# SACRED CHIMES

W. C. Garrett's
Book

BY

JOHN C. F. KYGER AND A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

PRINTED IN ROUND
AND SHAPED NOTES

PUBLISHED BY

THE KYGER MUSIC CO.

Waco, Texas, Oklahoma City, O. T., St. Louis, Mo.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Gift J. S. Phillips

# SACRED CHIMES

A BOOK OF

## New and Old Hymns and Tunes.

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FOR USE IN

**Church Services, Revival Meetings, Sunday Schools, Young Peoples Societies, Singing Schools and Conventions.**

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BY

JOHN C. F. KYGER AND A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

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**The Kyger Music Company,**

WACO, TEXAS.

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**Published in both Round and Shape Notes.**

One copy, postpaid, 40c ; one dozen, prepaid, $4.50;
One hundred, prepaid, $30.00.

# GREETING.

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IF the music in these Chimes inspire in you sacred thoughts and feelings, making Christ dearer and heaven nearer, it will repay us for our efforts in its preparation. Yours for success,

THE PUBLISHERS.

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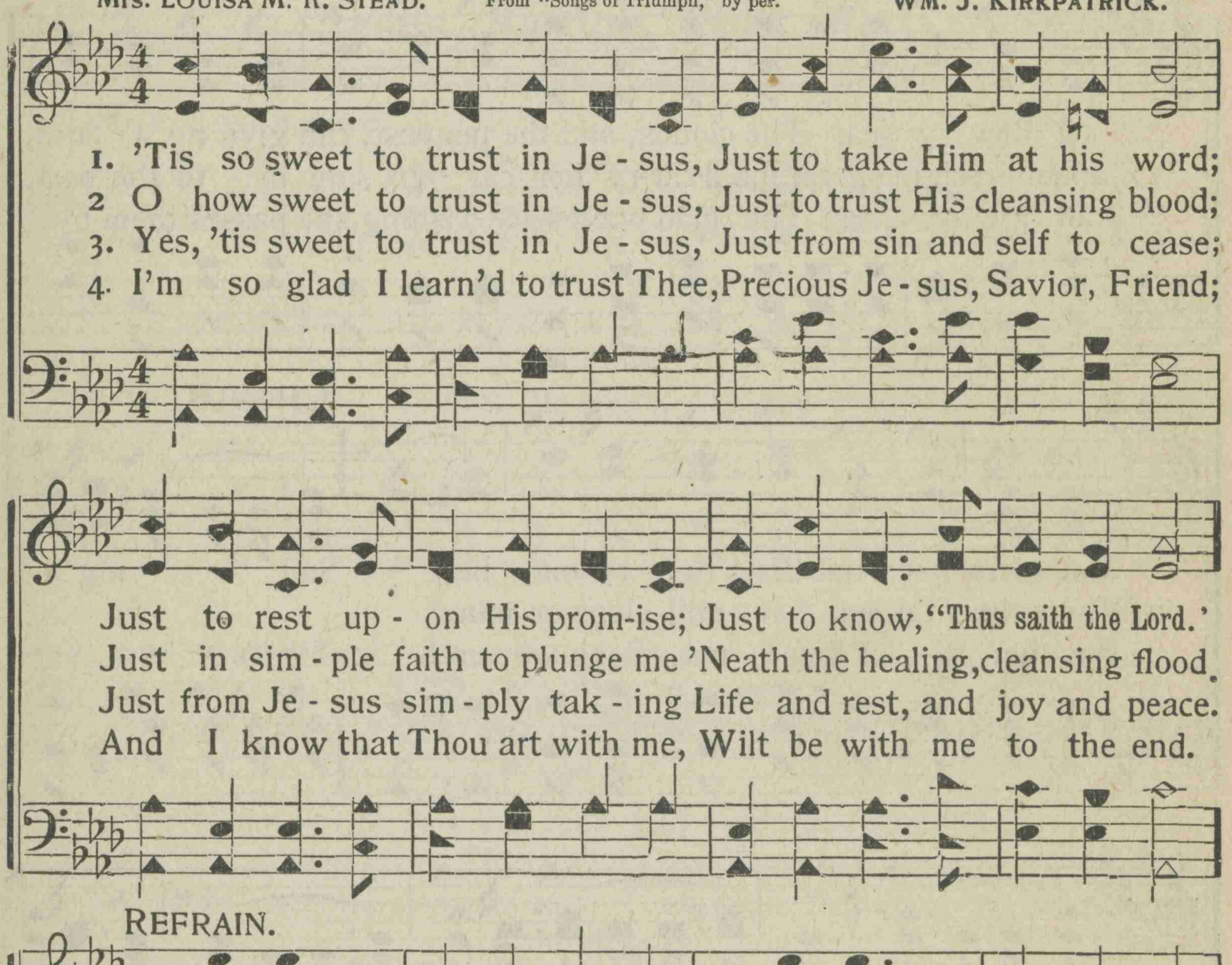
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# SACRED CHIMES.

## No. 1. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

"Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord."—Jer. 17: 7.

Mrs. LOUISA M. R. STEAD. From "Songs of Triumph," by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.




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Sa 14c
MSL
187581

# No. 2. The Life-Boat.

F. L. E. "He leadeth me beside the still waters."—Psa. 23: 2. F. L. EILAND.

Copyright, 1900, by F. L. Eiland.

1. The life-boat is sail - ing, is sail-ing a-long, O'er the rough and the bil - low - y sea; The clouds, and the tempest, can give no a - larm,
2. The life-boat is sail - ing, is sail-ing a-long, To the land-ing on Canaan's bright shore; She'll car-ry her car - go safe in - to the port,
3. The life-boat is sail - ing, is sail-ing a-long, And her pas-sen-gers all are se - cure; Tho' mad waves are dashing, she passes them by,

CHORUS.

Mat - ters not what their fu - ry may be! Sail - ing a - long, ..... Sail - ing a - long, ..... O'er the deep wat-ers a - way; Sail - ing a - long, .....

Where she's tak-en her mill - ions or more!
For her pi - lot's con - nec - tions are sure!

Sail-ing a - long, we're sail-ing a - long, We're near-ing the port, still sail - ing a - long,

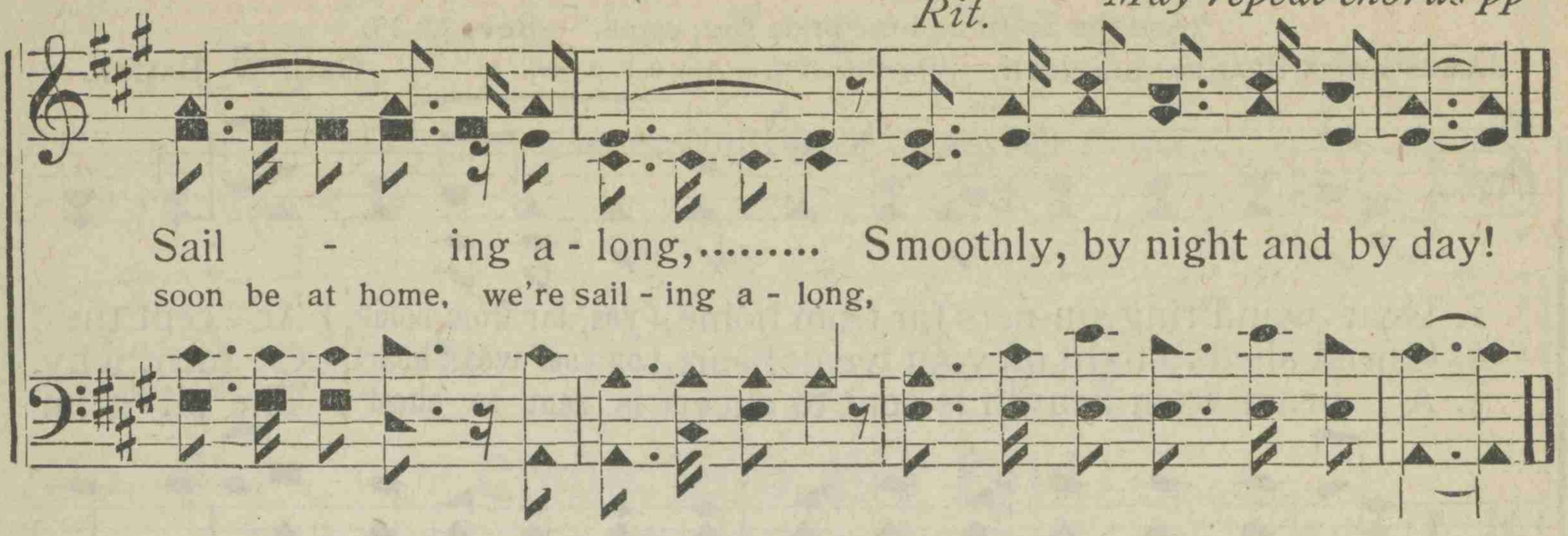
Sail - ing a - long, we're sail - ing a - long, We'll

## The Life-Boat. Concluded.

*May repeat chorus pp*

*Rit.*

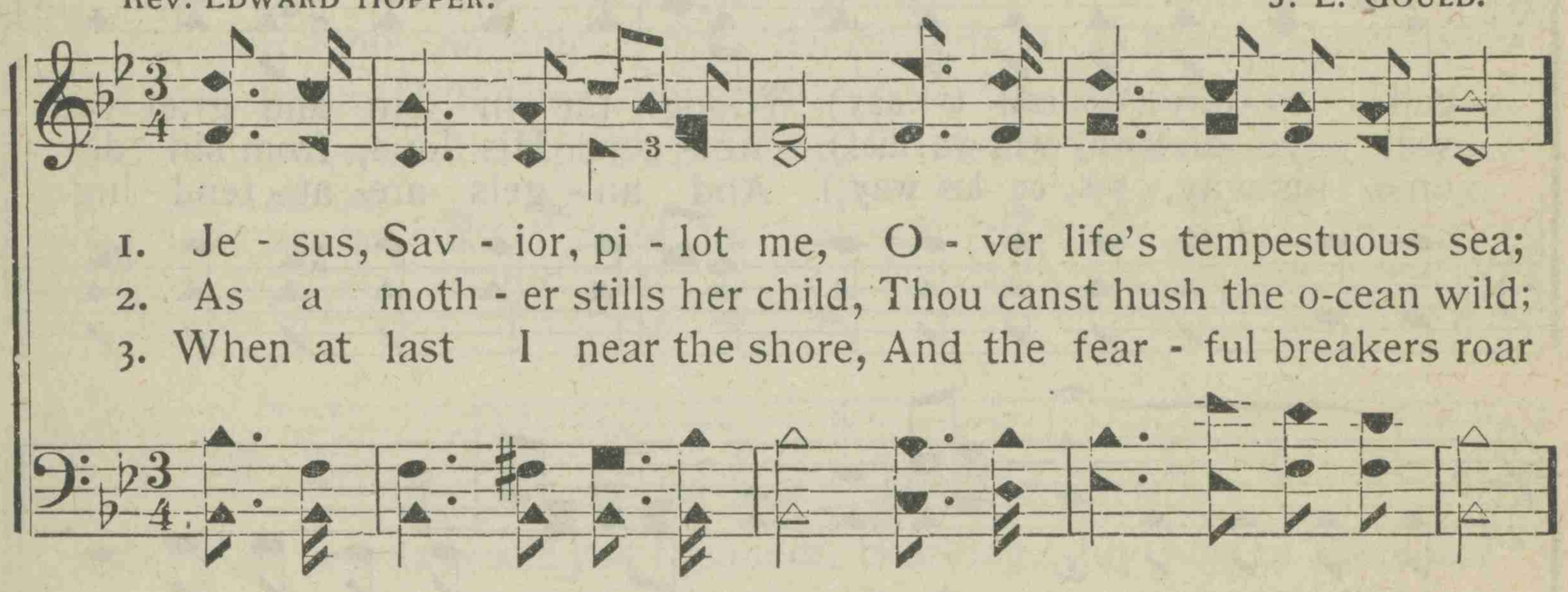
Sail - ing a - long,..... Smoothly, by night and by day!
soon be at home, we're sail - ing a - long,



## No. 3. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

"For thy name's sake lead me and guide me."—Ps. 31: 3.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.



# No. 4. Accept the Call.

"And the Spirit and the bride say, come."—Rev. 22: 17.
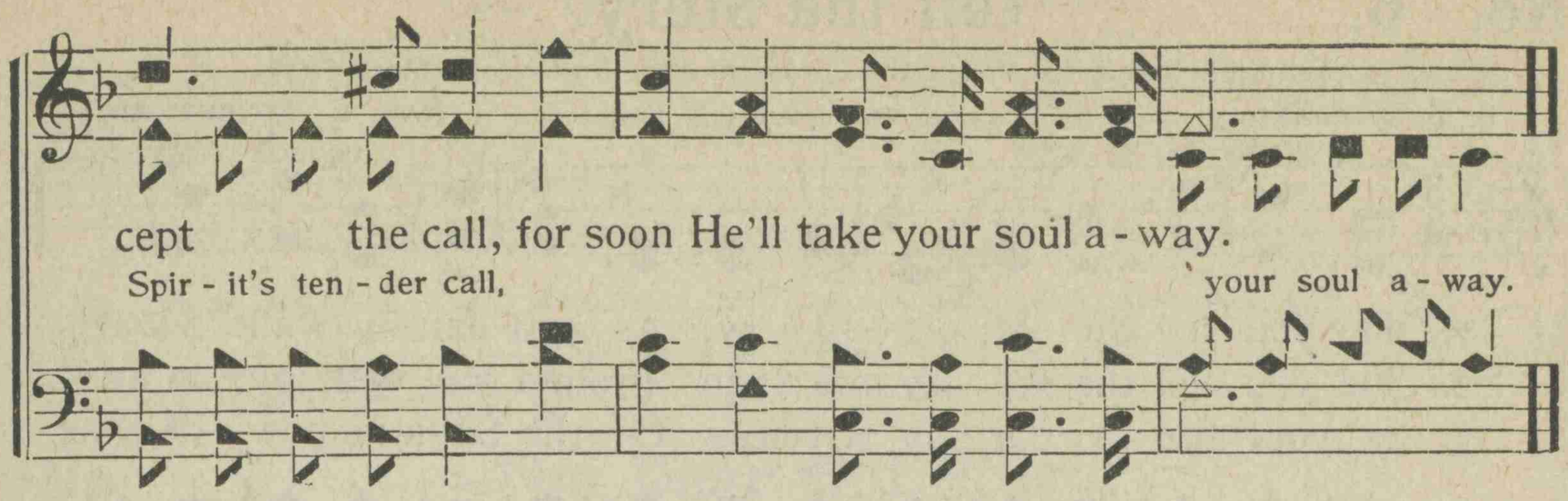
JAMES KNOX BLANKENBECKLER. Copyright, 1902, by John O. F. Kyger. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Dear wand'ring sin-ners far from home, (yes, far from home,) Ac - cept the call to - day, (the call to - day) Though far in sin and grief you roam, (in sin you roam,) Oh! be not led a - stray, (not led a - stray).
2. Christ sheds a light on your weak heart, (on your weak heart,) O turn, why will ye die! (why will ye die!) Ac - cept His love, from sin de- part, (from sin de - part,) And gain a home on high, (a home on high).
3. A beam from heav'n is sent to cheer (is sent to cheer) The pil - grim on his way, (yes, on his way,) And an - gels are at - tend - ing near (at - tend - ing near) To meet Him in that day, (yes, in that day).

CHORUS.

Ac - cept the call, ac - cept the call, Oh! heed His voice while now 'tis day; Ac - cept the call, ac-
to - day the Spir - it's call, the Spir - it's ten - der call, while now 'tis day; to - day the Spir - it's call, the

## Accept the Call. Concluded.




# No. 5. Come Into the Fold.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden."—Matt. 11: 28.

W. C. MORRIS. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. CHAS, E. POLLOCK.

# No. 6. Tell the Story.

"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee."—Mark 5: 19.

F. G. SHEPARD. Copyright, 1990, by John C. F. Kyger. RAN. C. STOREY, Alt.

1. Do you tell the old, old sto - ry, As you dai - ly walk a-long?
2. Do you tell the sto - ry oft - en From a soul with love on fire?
3. Is your life a dai - ly wit-ness Of the Savior's pow'r di-vine?

As you catch bright gleams of glory, Do you tell it forth in song?
All the woes of life 'twill soft - en And the heart with hope in-spire;
Do your words and deeds have fitness? Does your light for Je-sus shine?
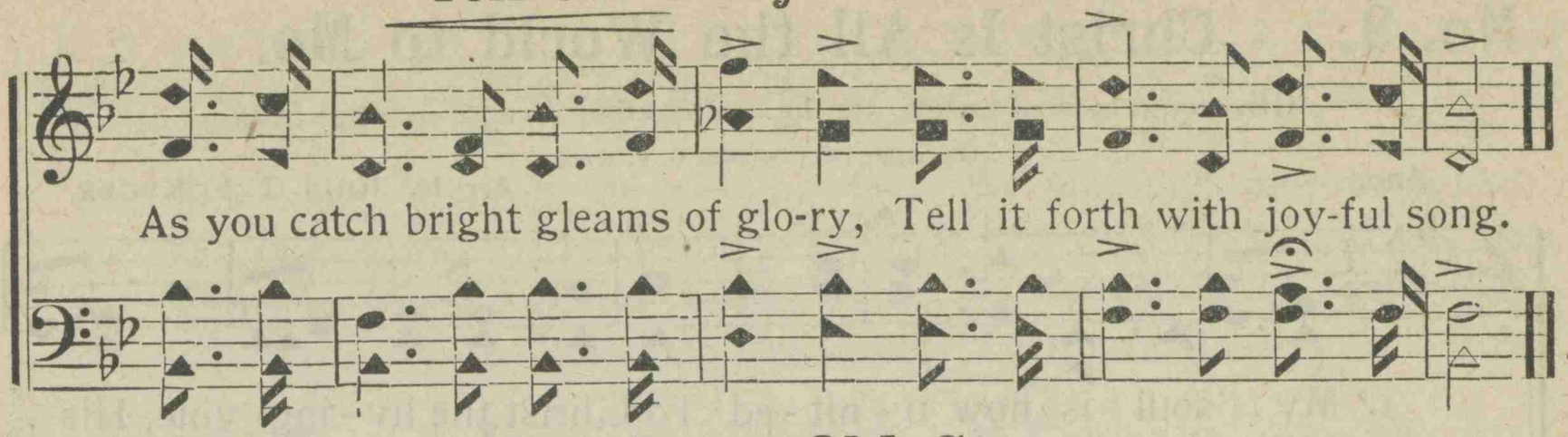
You have peace beyond com-par - ing, Peace the world cannot be-stow;
You have tast - ed of sal - va - tion, Found in it a joy un - told;
You have found the grace for liv - ing Grace and strength for ev'ry day;

With your friends your joy be shar-ing, Tell it ev-'ry-where you go.
Send the news to ev - 'ry na - tion, Je - sus' love would all en-fold.
This good news to all be giv - ing, Near at hand and far a - way.

CHORUS

Tell the sto - ry, old, old sto - ry, As you dai - ly walk a - long;

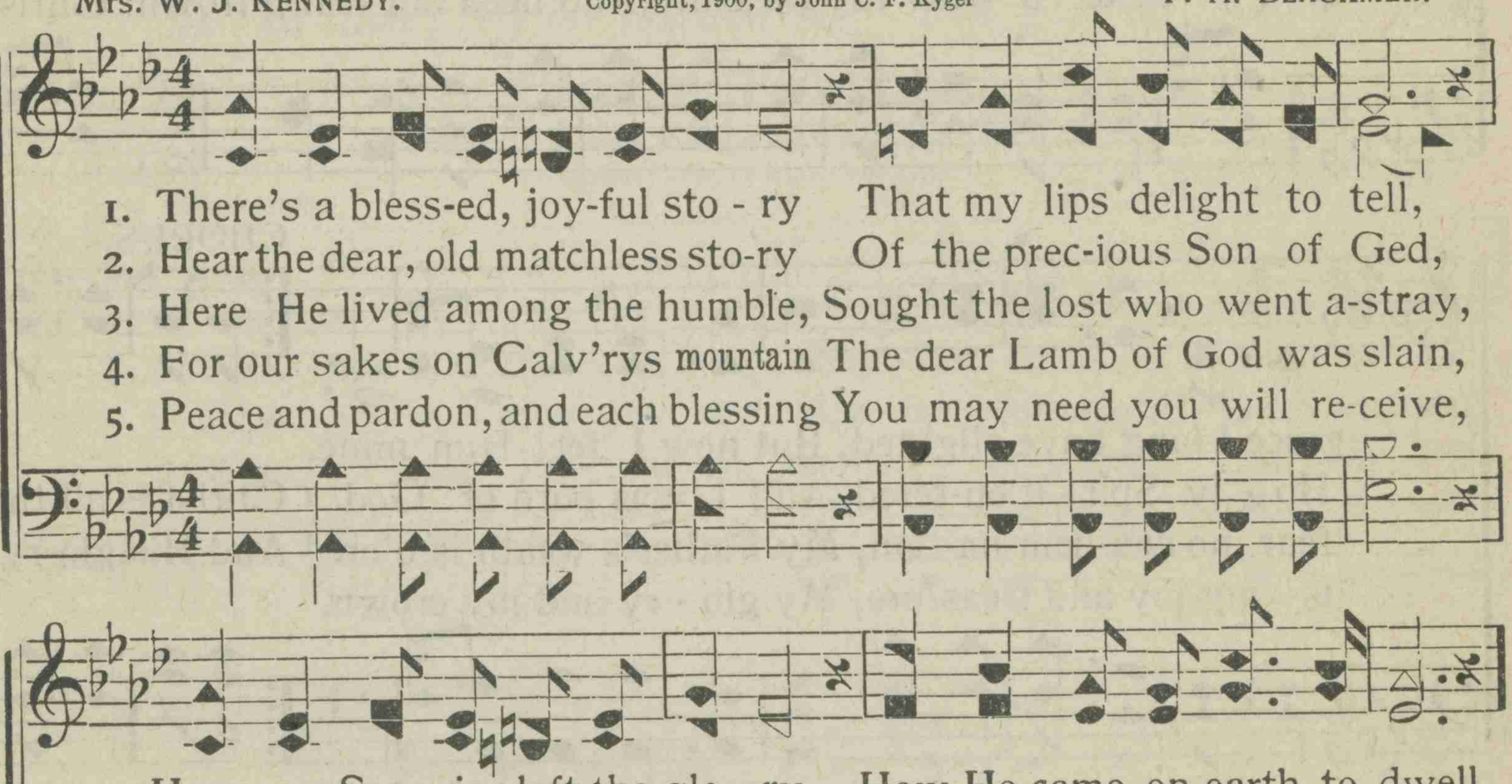
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# No. 7. The Dear Old Story.

"Glory to God in the hightest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." Luke 2: 14.

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY. Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger F. A. BLACKMER.




Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

# No. 8. Christ Is All the World to Me.

"His mouth is most sweet: yea, he is altogether lovely."—Songs 5: 16.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Anon. Arr by JOHN C. F. KYGER.

1. My soul is now u - nit - ed To Christ the liv - ing vine; His
2. Soon as my all I ventured On the a - ton - ing blood, His
3. Still Christ is my sal - va-tion, What can I cov - et more? I
4. I taste a heav'nly pleasure, And need not fear a frown; Christ

grace I long have slighted, But now I feel Him mine.
Ho - ly Spir - it en-tered, And I was born of God. } Christ is all the
fear no con-dem-na-tion, My Father's wrath is o'er. } And His glo-ry
is my joy and treas-ure, My glo - ry and my crown.

CHORUS.

world to me, } And be-fore I'd leave my Savior, I'd lay me down and die.
I shall see, }

# No. 9. I'm Glad Salvation's Free.

"The gift of God is eternal life."—Rom. 6: 23.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Anon. Arr. by JOHN C. F. KYGER.

1. I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, And with - out price or cost,
2. In this cold world be - low, With none to care for me,
3. Once I was blind and lost, Of sin and sor - row full;
4. And now I'm on the way To bright - er lands a - bove;

CHO.—*I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free;*

## I'm Glad Salvation's Free.

*D. C. Chorus.*

For had it been for me to buy, My soul must have been lost.
A pil - grim lone, with-out a home—I'm glad sal - va-tion's free.
But now I'm saved thro' Je-sus' blood, I feel it in my soul.
I'll sure - ly tri-umph ev - er - more Thro' my Re-deem-er's love.

*Sal - va - tion's free for you and me, I'm glad sal - va-tion's free.*

## No. 10. Closer To Thee.

"It is good for me tor draw near to God."—Ps. 73: 28.

Anon. Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger. CHAS. EDW. POOLLOCK

*Moderato.*

1. Clos - er, still clos - er, my Sav - ior, to Thee, Clos - er to
2. Clos - er by day, tho' my sky be all bright Clos - er, still
3. When to the Jor - dan of death I de-scend, Dan - ger I'll

Je - sus my heart longs to be; Round me His arm, on His
clos - er, when fall - eth the night; Earth has no spot where with-
fear not, if Christ be my friend; Breast-ing the bil - lows my

bos - om my head, Near the dear side which on Cal-va - ry bled.
out Him I'm safe, Time has no mo-ment I need not His grace.
death-song shall be, Clos - er, still clos - er, my Sav-ior, to Thee.

CHORUS. *Repeat pp*
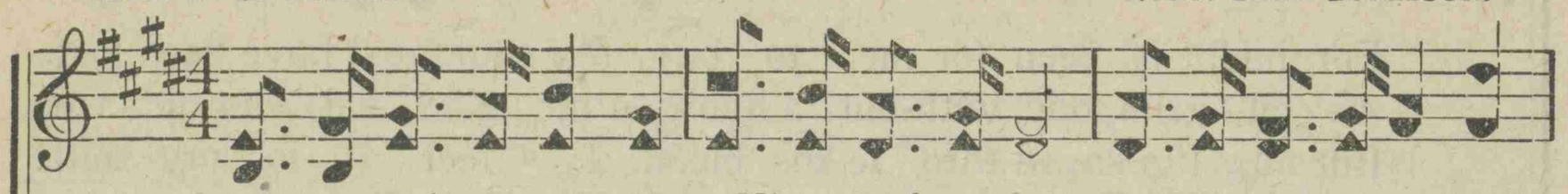
Closer to Thee, closer to Thee, Closer, still closer, my Savior, to Thee.
Closer, still closer, my heart longs to be,

# No. 11. Jesus Calleth Thee.
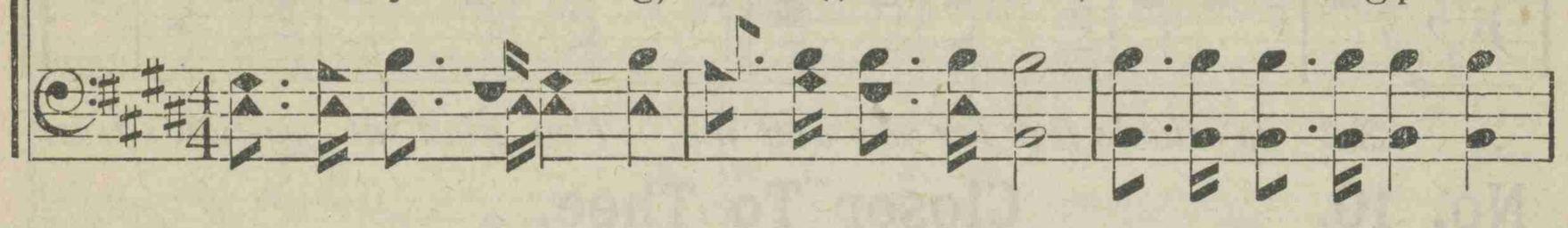
"To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts."—Heb. 3: 15.
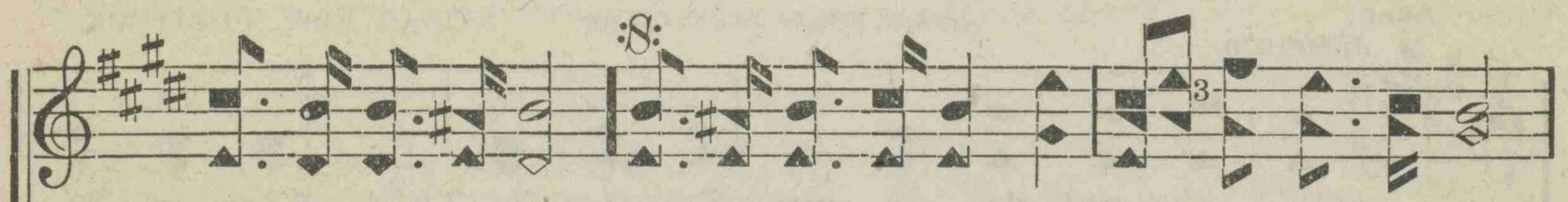
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Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY. ROBT. DEAN BURLESON.
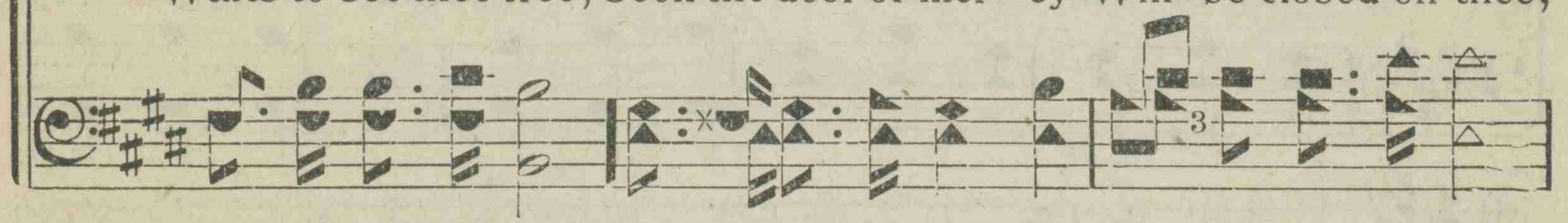


1. Lis - ten to the Savior, Hear Him speak to thee; Hear His sweet voice calling:
2. Hear His in - vi - ta-tion While He calls to-day; Take the gift He offers;
3. Hear Him yet entreating, Pleading still with thee; He with loving patience
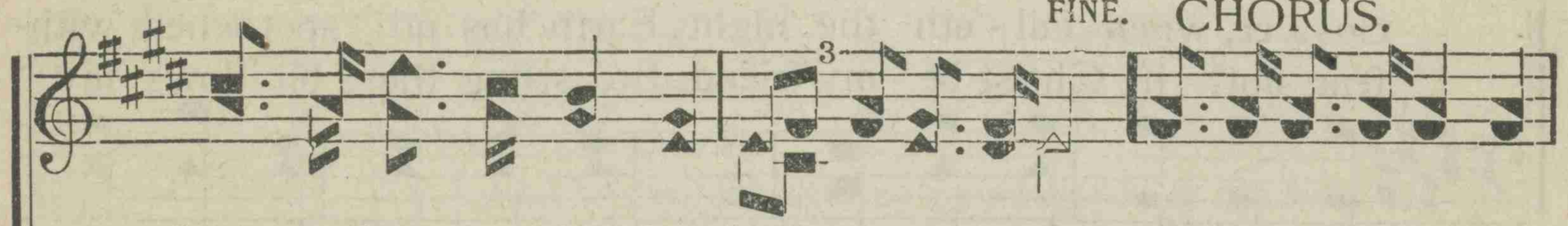




"Come, O come to me! Come, all ye who la - bor, All with sin oppressed,
Take it while you may; Peace and rest He giveth, Purchased with His blood;
Waits to set thee free; Soon the door of mer - cy Will be closed on thee;
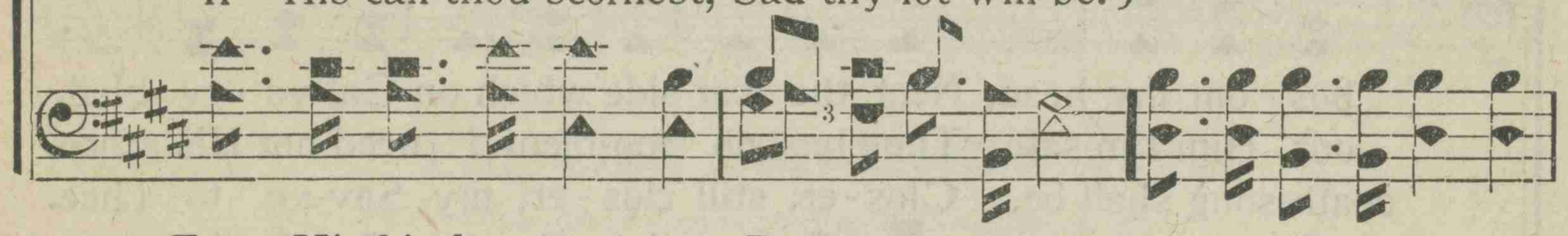


*D. S.—Sweet-ly He is call - ing, Call-ing you to-day;*

FINE. CHORUS.
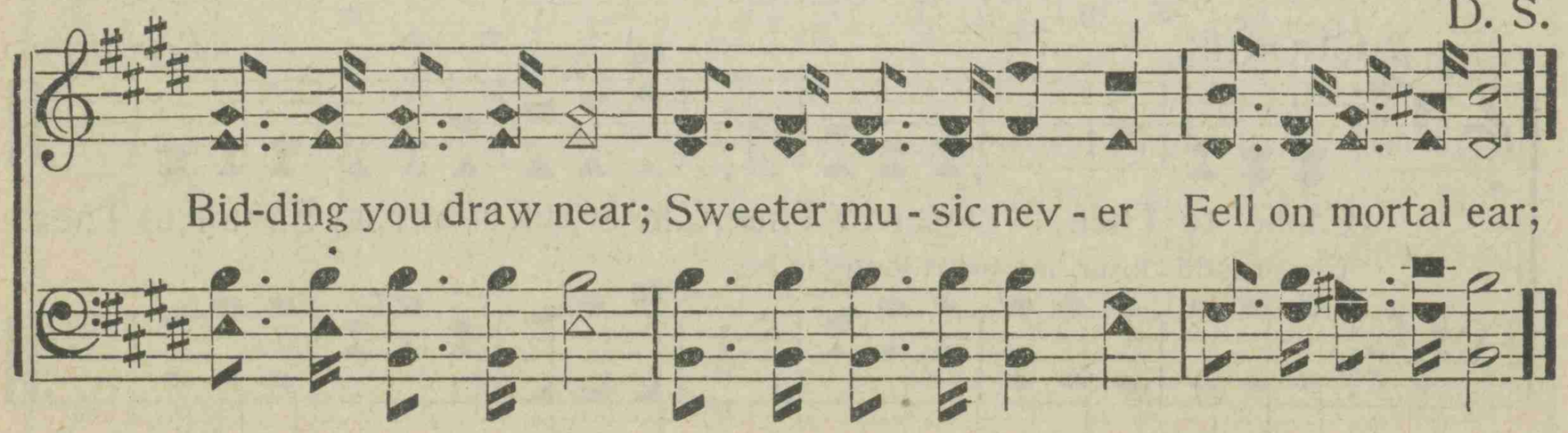


Come, ye heav - y - la - den, I will give you rest."
Cost - ly was the ran-som Paid for you to God.
If His call thou scornest, Sad thy lot will be.
} Sweetly Jesus calleth,



*From His kind en-treat - y Do not turn a-way.*

D. S.
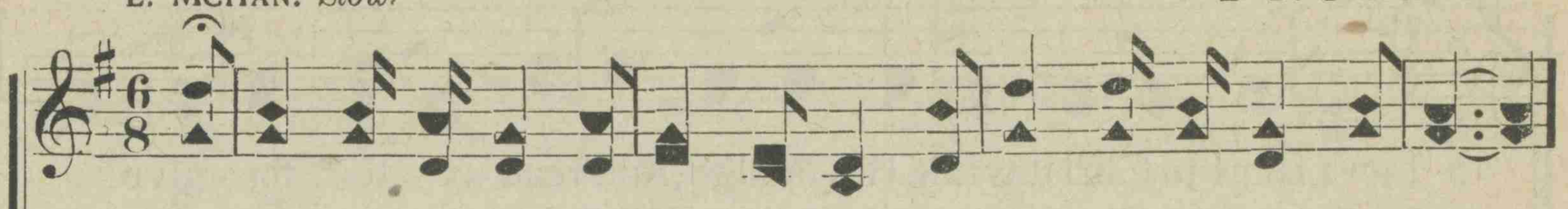


Bid-ding you draw near; Sweeter mu - sic nev - er Fell on mortal ear;

# No. 12. O, Go Not Away Unsaved.
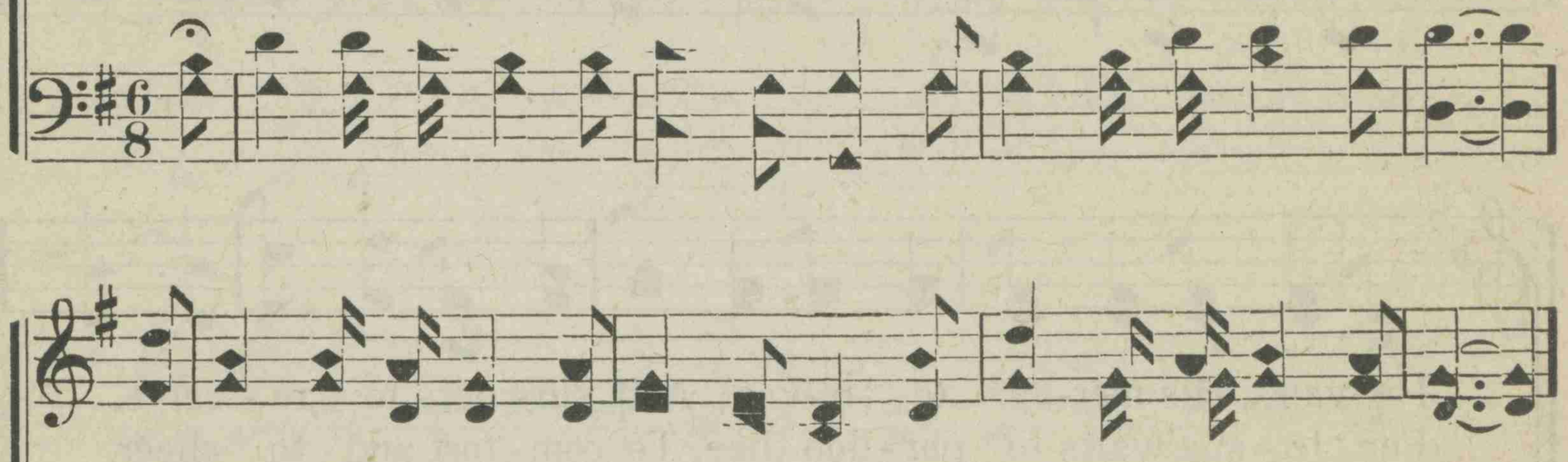
"To-day, after so long a time; as it is said, To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."—Heb. 4: 7.

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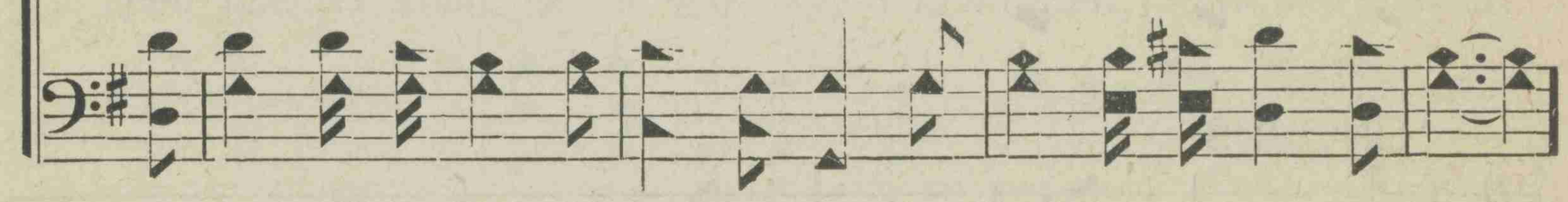
L. McHAN. *Slow.* E. D. STEPHENS.



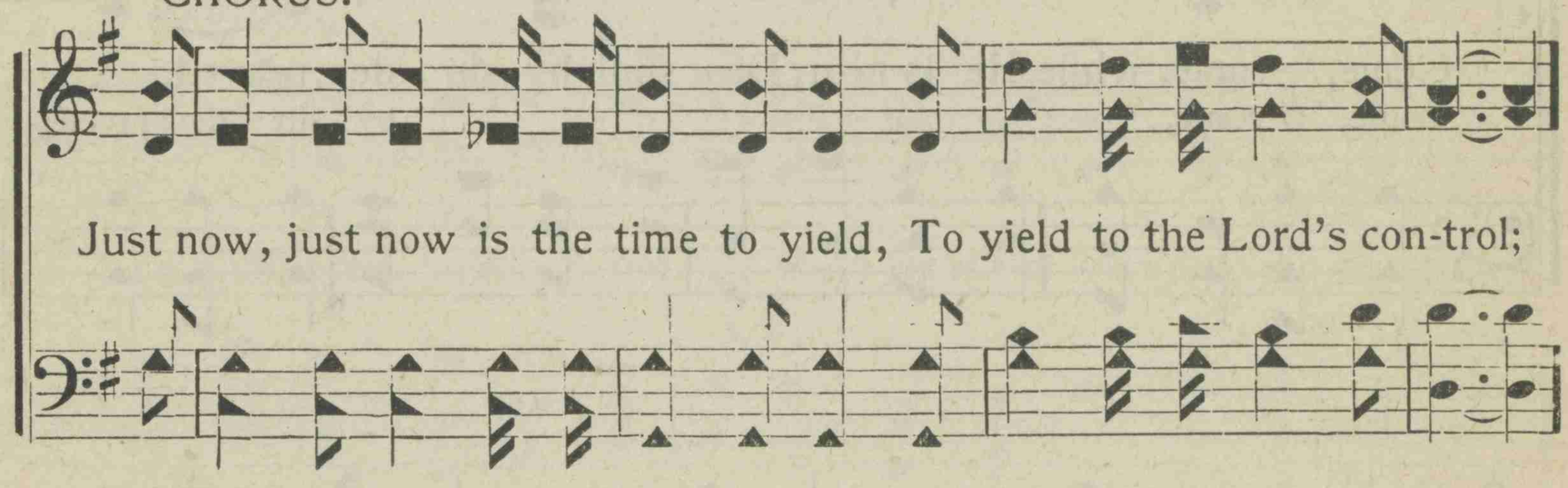
1. O, go not a-way, dear friend, un-saved! The Savior now seeks your soul;
2. O, go not a-way, dear friend, un-saved; In bond-age and sin to roam!
3. O, go not a-way, dear friend, un-saved; But give to the Lord your soul;
4. O, go not a-way, dear friend, un-saved! We pray you no long-er wait;
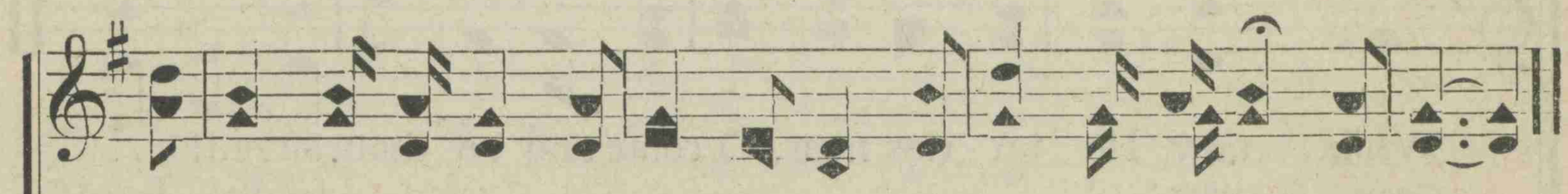


He bled, and He died, He rose for you, His pow - er can make you whole.
While Je-sus now waits to set you free And give you a heav'nly home.
Then you shall re-joice and you shall know His pow-er hath made you whole.
The Spir - it may cease with you to plead, Then O! it will be too late.



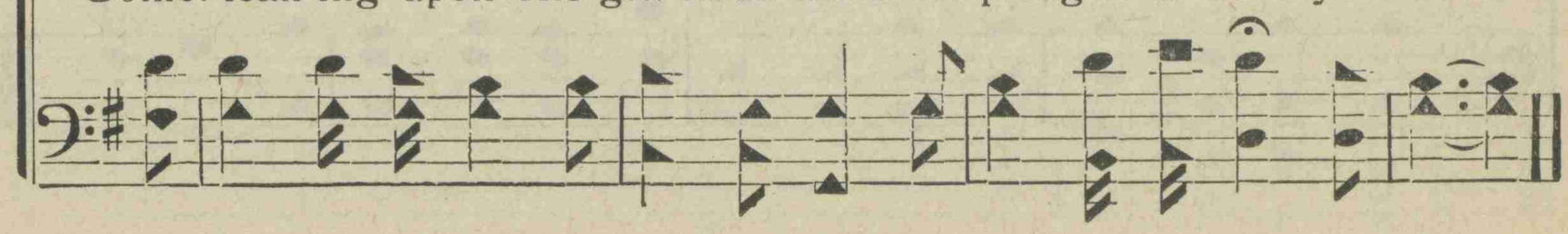
CHORUS.



Just now, just now is the time to yield, To yield to the Lord's con-trol;



Come! lean-ing upon His gra-cious word He pledg-es to save your soul.



# No. 13. O Come to Christ.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden."—Matt. 11: 28.

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Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. Howard E. Smith.

1. O come to Christ while He is nigh, And read - y to for - give!
2. O come to Christ, dear soul, to-day, While mer-cy is so near!
3. O come to Christ without de-lay! No long - er, long - er wait,

He waits, His mer-cy to re-veal, And sin - ners to re - ceive.
For Je - sus waits to par - don thee, To com - fort and to cheer.
But turn from all thy sins a - way, And en - ter mer-cy's gate.

CHORUS.

Come, come, while He is near, Dear soul, by sin de - praved;
Come, O come, by sin de-praved;
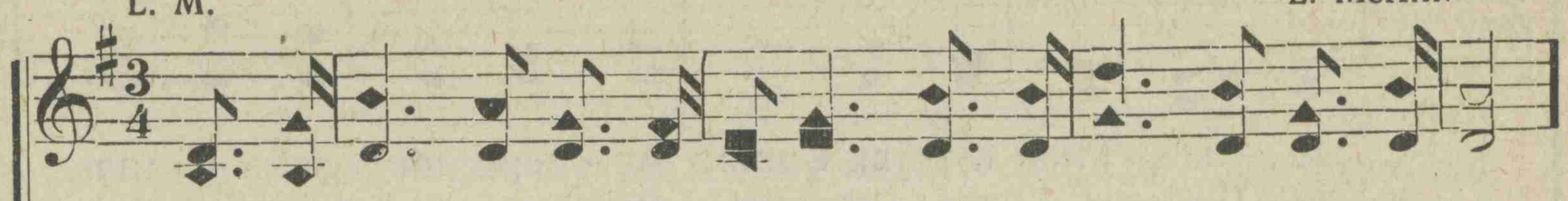
While now He tar - ries near, O come and be thou saved!....
Come, O come, be thou saved!

# No. 14. Ye Shall Seek, But Shall Not Find Me.
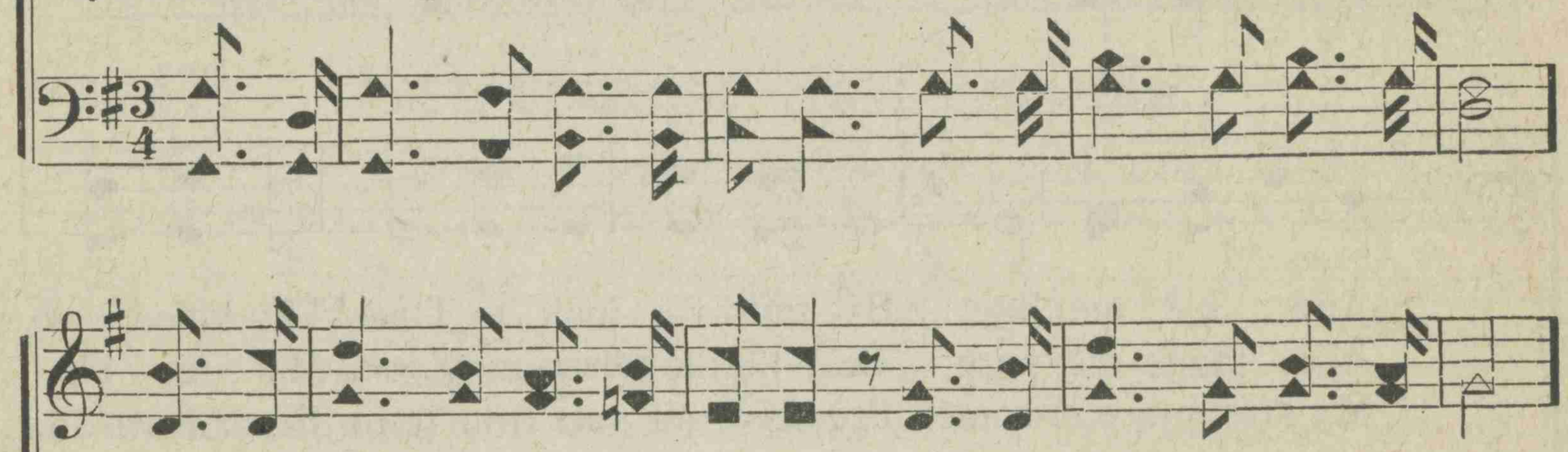
"Ye shall seek me, and shall not find me: and where I am, thither ye cannot come."—Jno. 7: 34.

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L. M. L. McHAN.

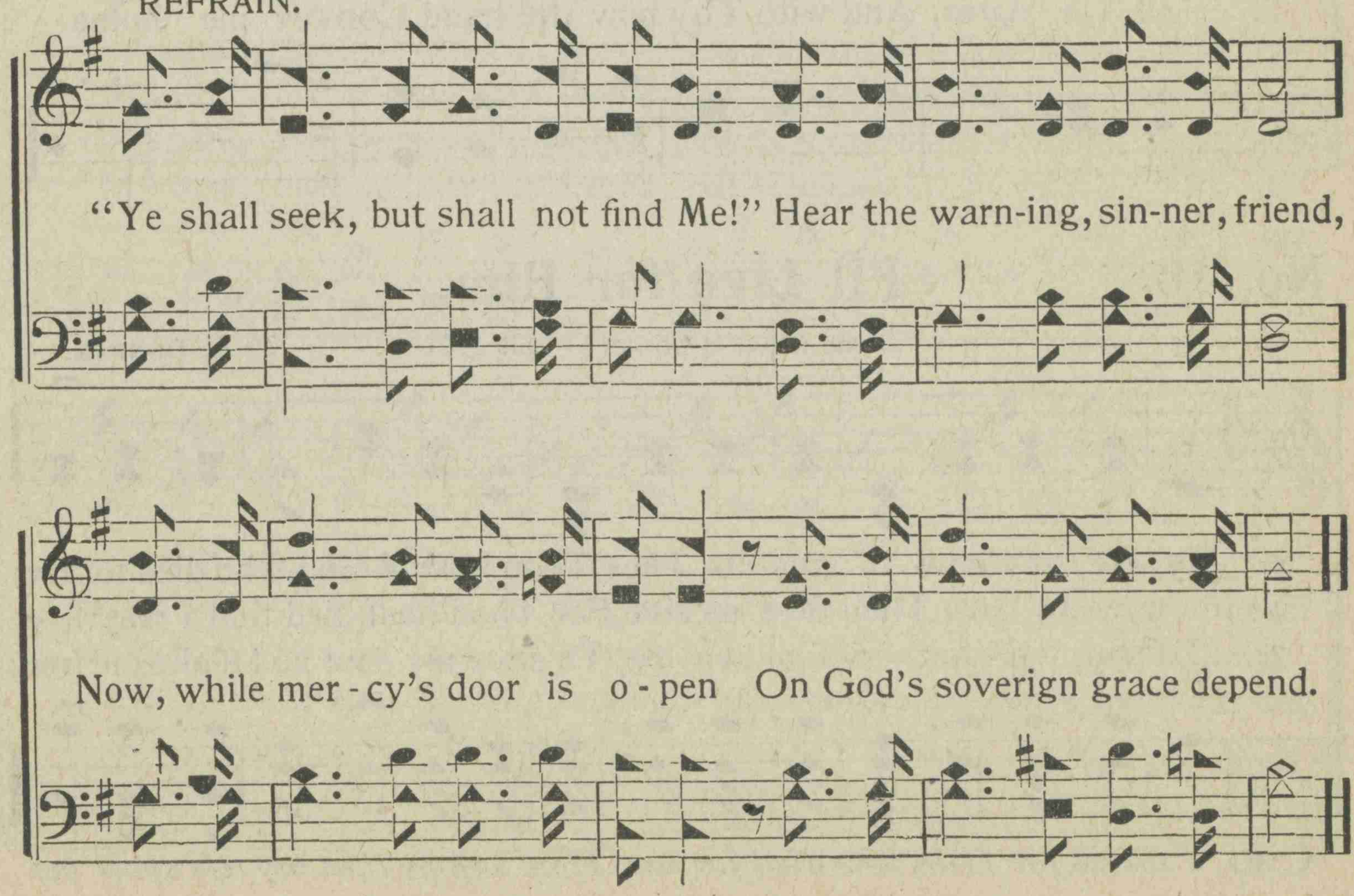


1. "Ye shall seek, but shall not find Me!" Hear the words of Christ the Lord;
2. "Ye shall seek, but shall not find Me!" Hear the warning, sinner, friend;
3. "Ye shall seek, but shall not find Me!" O, how sad will be the state
4. "Ye shall seek, but shall not find Me;" And your graves shall en-ter in;



Then, poor sin-ner, while he calls thee, Do not spurn His gra - cious word.
And while mer - cy's door is o - pen Why not on His grace de - pend?
Of the care - less dy - ing sin - ner, When he seeks the Lord, too late!
Then when I shall be in glo - ry, You'll be left, condemned in sin.

REFRAIN.



"Ye shall seek, but shall not find Me!" Hear the warn-ing, sin-ner, friend,

Now, while mer - cy's door is o - pen On God's soverign grace depend.

## No. 15. Looking to Jesus.

"Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith."—Heb. 12: 2.

Rev. J. H. MARTIN. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. RAN. C. STOREY.

1. Je - sus, Thou dy - ing Lamb, Ac - cept me as I am,
2. Thy grace to me im - part, Re - new and cleanse my heart
3. When sins and fears as - sail, O let them not pre - vail,

And bid me live; By faith I look to Thee, Thy blood was
And make me pure; Be Thou my Guide and Friend, My fee - ble
My strength o'er-come! Pre-serve me safe from harm, From death and

shed for me; In mer - cy rich and Free My sins for - give.
steps at - tend, And to the journ-ey's end May I en - dure.
all a - larm, And with Thy pow'rful hand Convey me home.

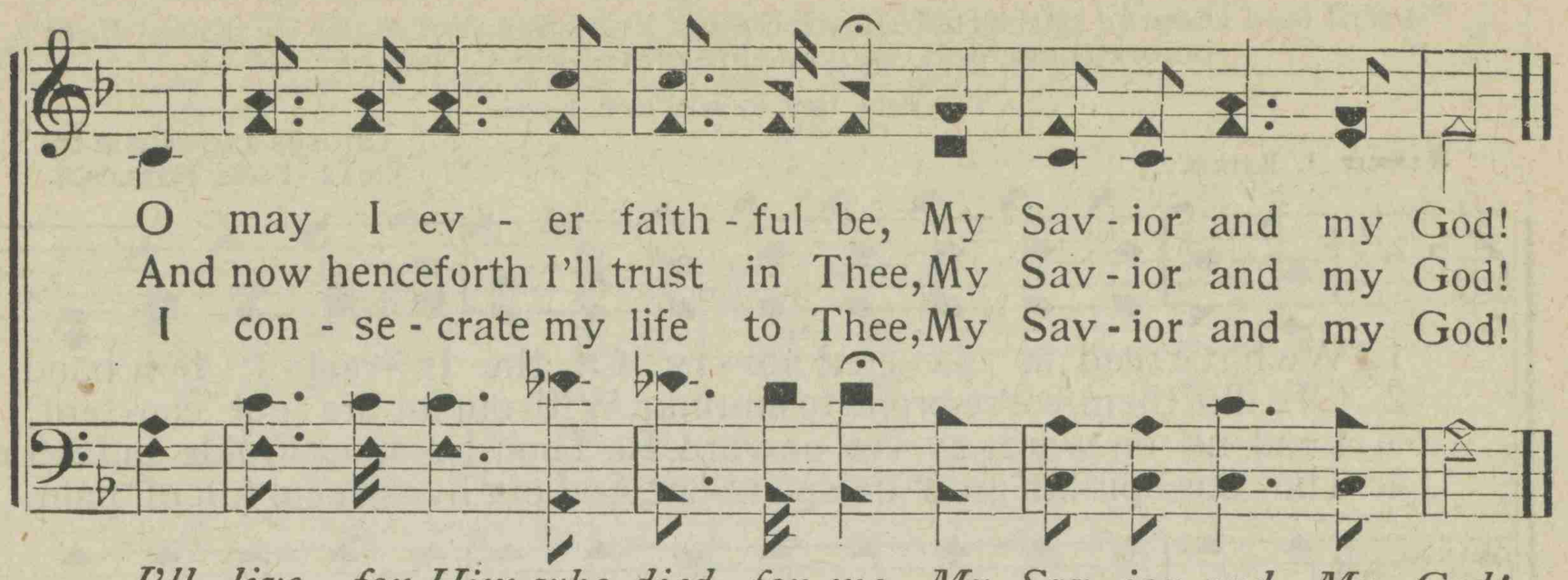
## No. 16. I'll Live for Him.

"To me to live is Christ."—Phil. 1: 21. C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I may live;
3. O Thou, who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO. *I'll live for Him who died for me; How hap-py then my life shall be!*

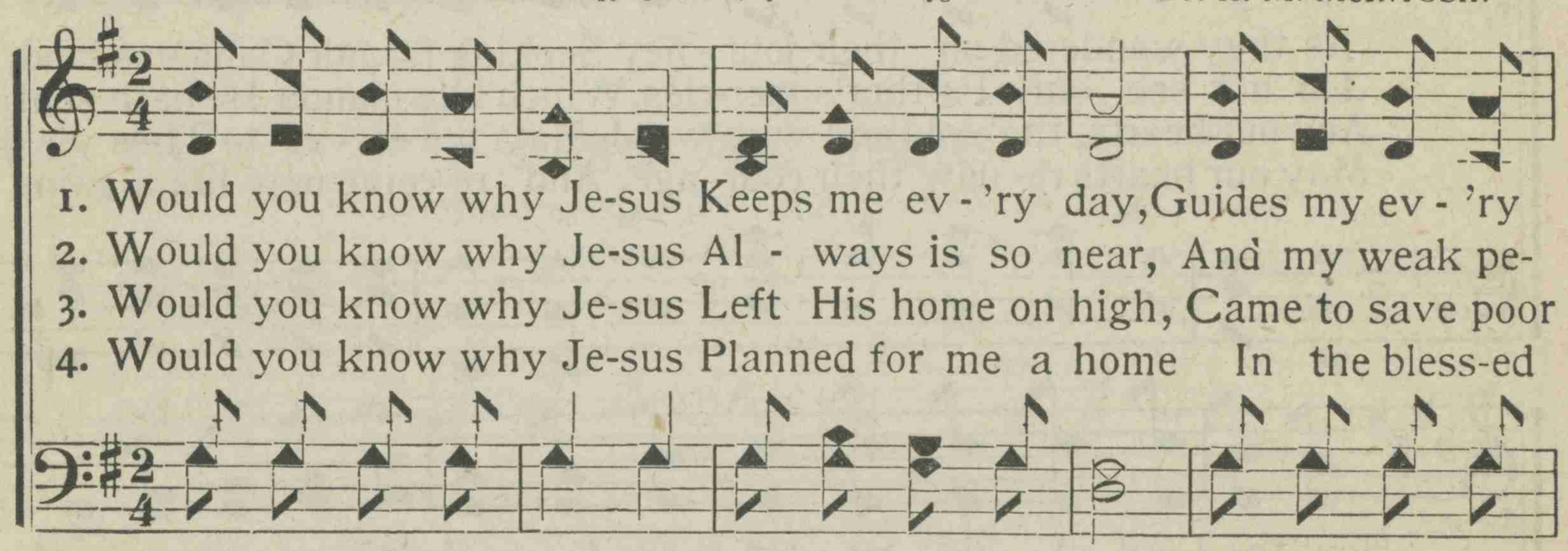
## I'll Live for Him.



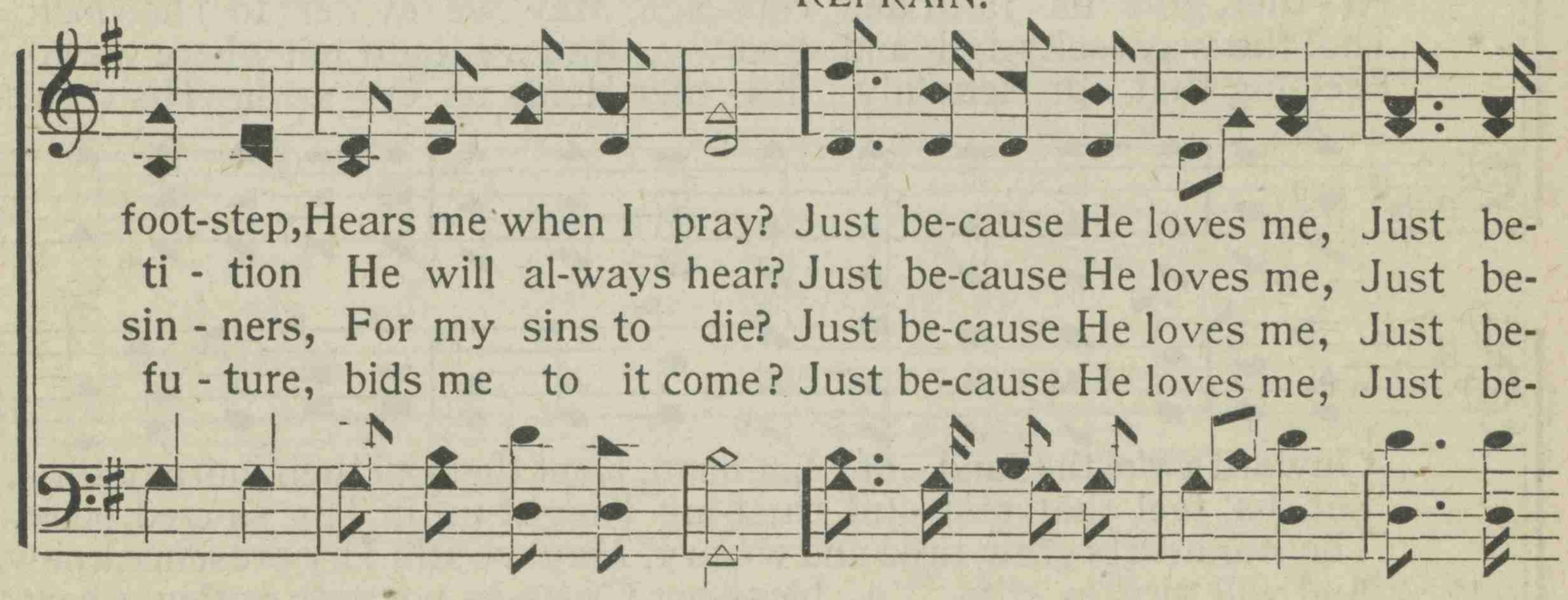

## No. 17. Just Because He Loves Me.

"Who loved me and gave himself for me."—Gal. 2: 20,

JNO. R. BRYANT. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. Dr. R. M. McINTOSH.




REFRAIN.



# No. 18. Lead Us Home.

"I will lead them in paths that they have not known: I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight."—Isa. 42: 16.

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NANNIE J. BAIRD.

Chorus and Music by
CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. We have read in sa - cred sto - ry Of the Is - rael - i - tish band,
2. Oft, like them, we're prone to murmur, With our lot are not con- tent,
3. Lead us on-ward, ev - er onward, Be Thou, Lord, our Guide and Shield,
4. Tho' our spir- its grow de-spond-ent, And our lives seem full of pain,

As they wandered on their jour - ney Seeking for fair Canaan's land,
Do not see our Fa-ther's mer-cies, Which like manna He hath sent;
And our hearts, tho' cold and way-ward, May we ev - er to Thee yield;
May our hearts re- new their cour- age, And re-ceive new life a-gain,

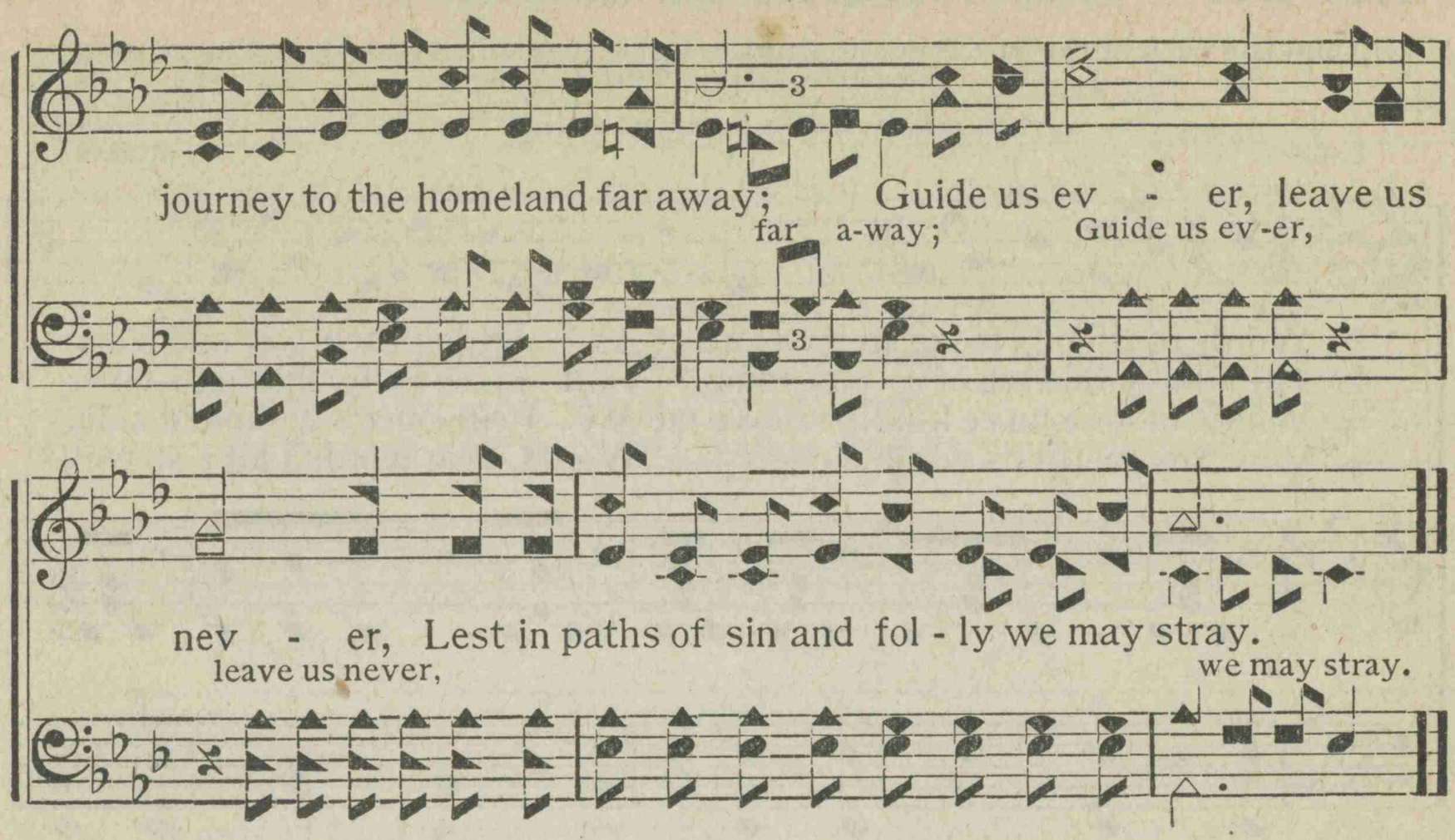
How the Lord of glo - ry led them, E-ven tho' they wayward grew,
Fa - ther, give us faith and cour- age, May we ev - er to Thee look,
Tho' the way looks dark and drear - y, And we know not where we go,
Feel -ing that our Heav'nly Fa - ther Holds us ev - er in His care,

Onward tow'rd the land of Ca-naan, Kept them all their journey thro'.
Let us feel that rest - ful trust-ing Taught us in Thy sa-cred book.
Tho' our hearts grow tired and wea-ry, May we still Thy presence know.
And will turn in - to a bless-ing Cross-es we with patience bear.

CHORUS.

Sav - ior, lead..... us, gen - tly lead us, On our
Sav - ior, lead us, gen - tly lead us,

## Lead Us Home—Concluded.



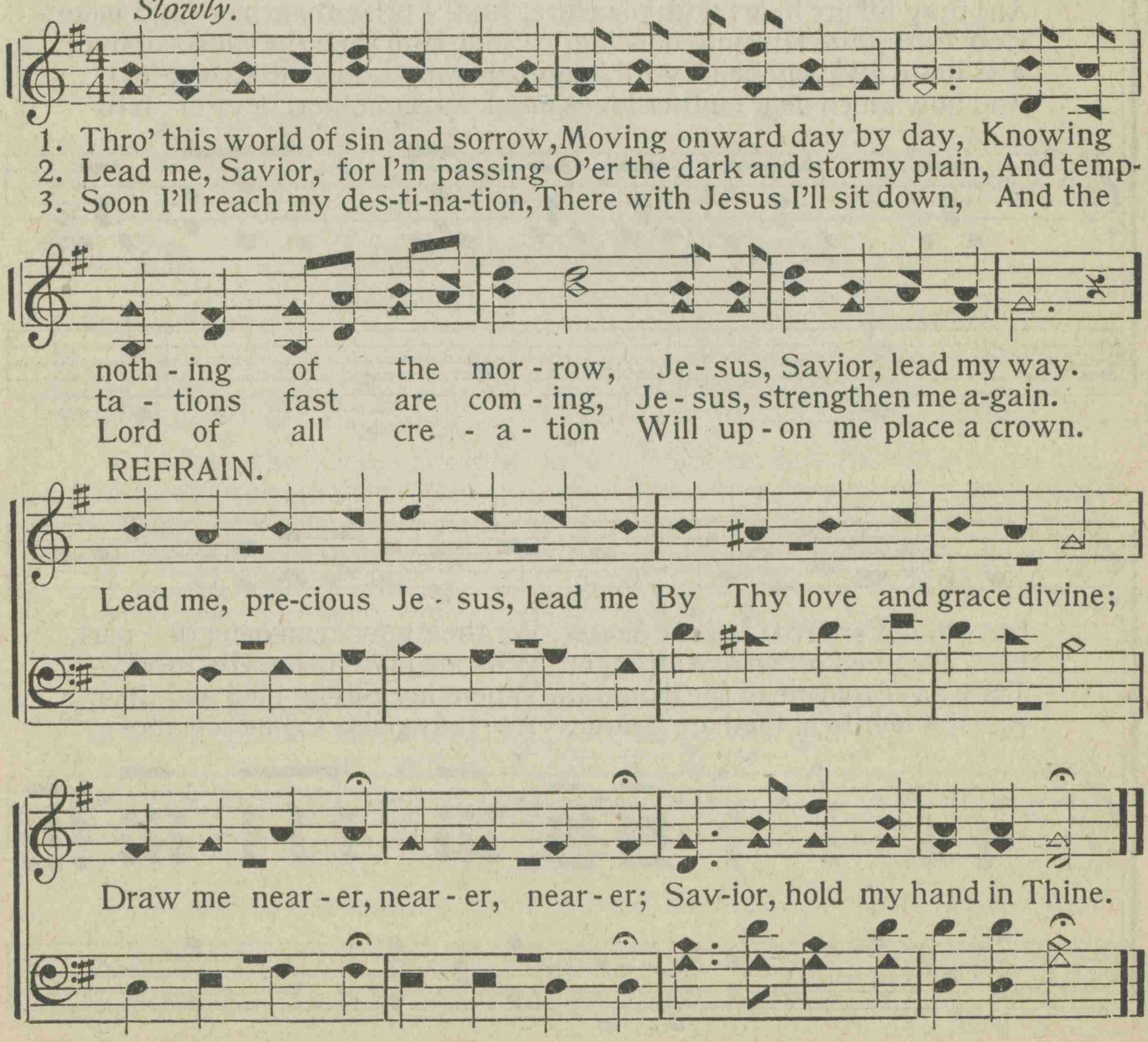

## No. 19. Lead Me, Jesus.

"Lead me in a plain path."—Psa. 27: 11.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

C. F. M. C. Forrest Maddox.

*Slowly.*
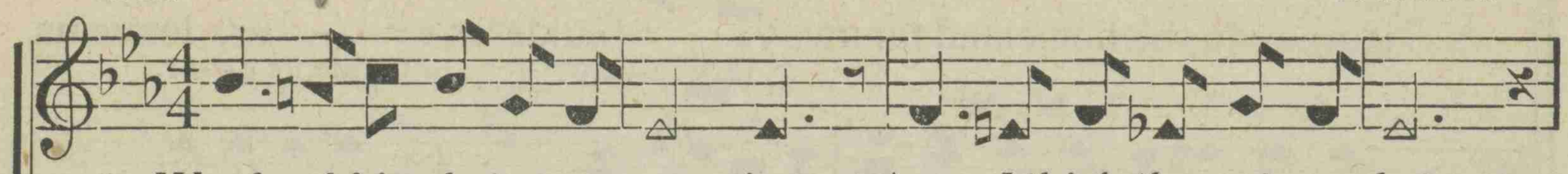


# No. 20. Words of God.
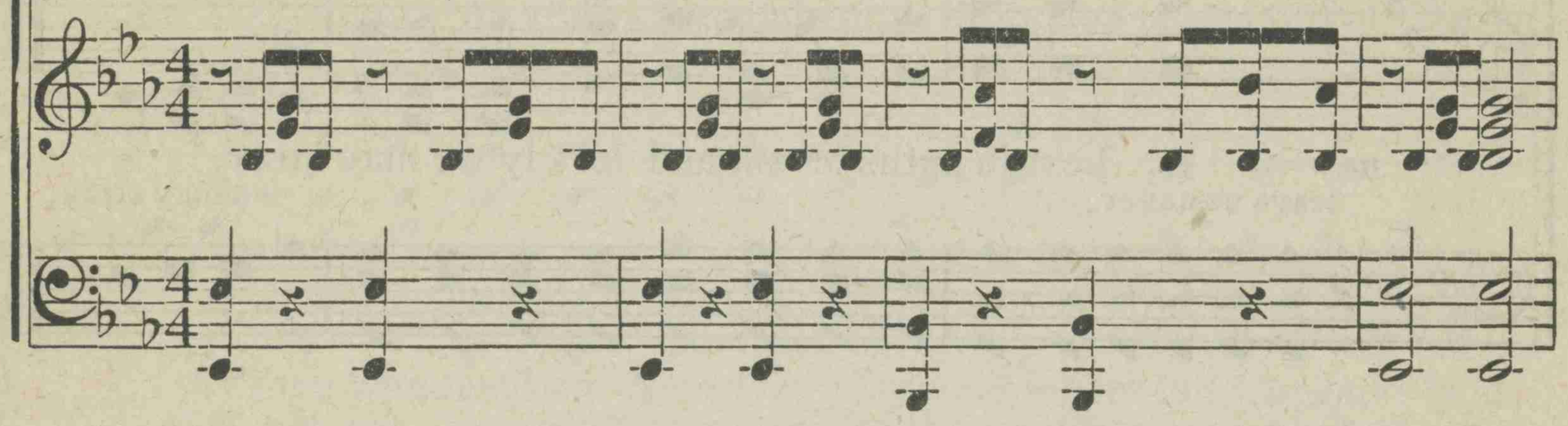
"But the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."—Prov. 4: 18.
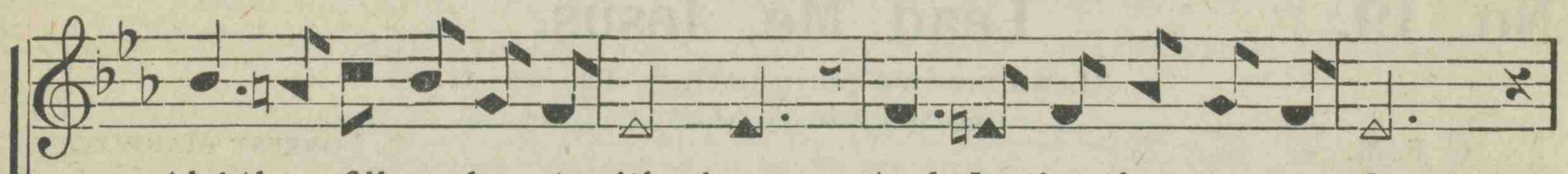
Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

L. M. L. McHan.

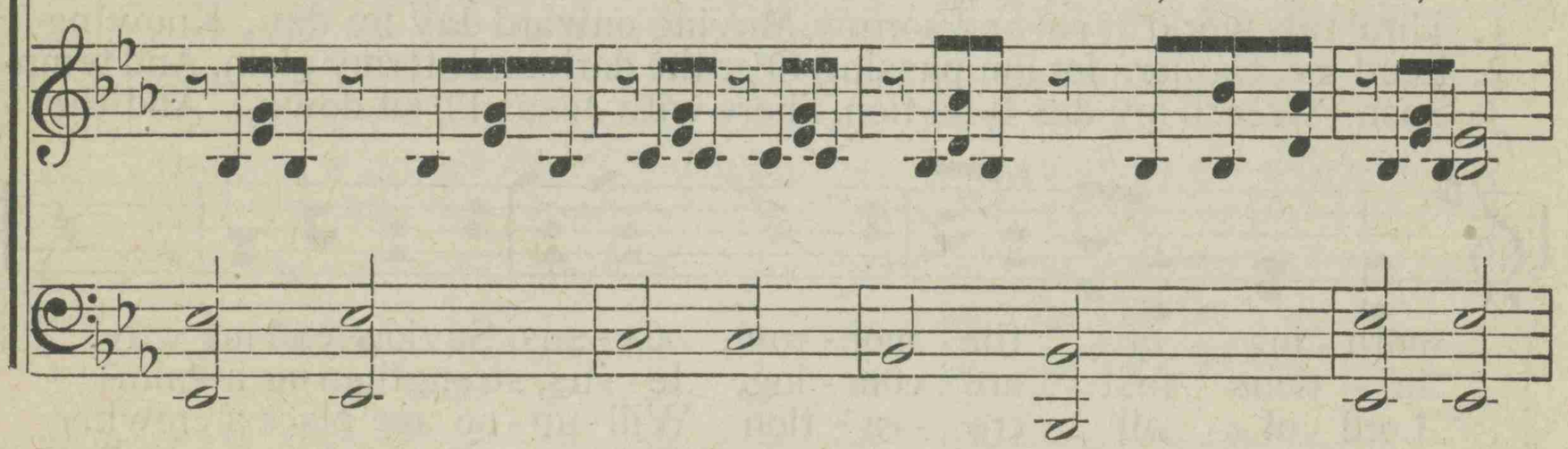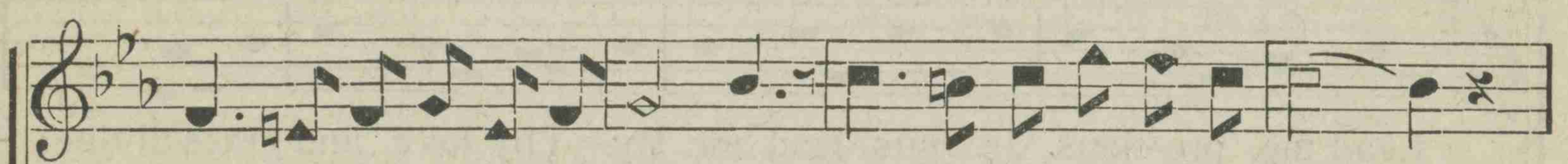


1. Words of friends to me are precious, As I think them o'er and o'er;
2. They have told me of a pas - sion That exceeds my mother's love;
3. Words of love have kindly shown me My Redeemer's wounded side,
4. How my mother's words I cherish, Words, dear words I love so well!



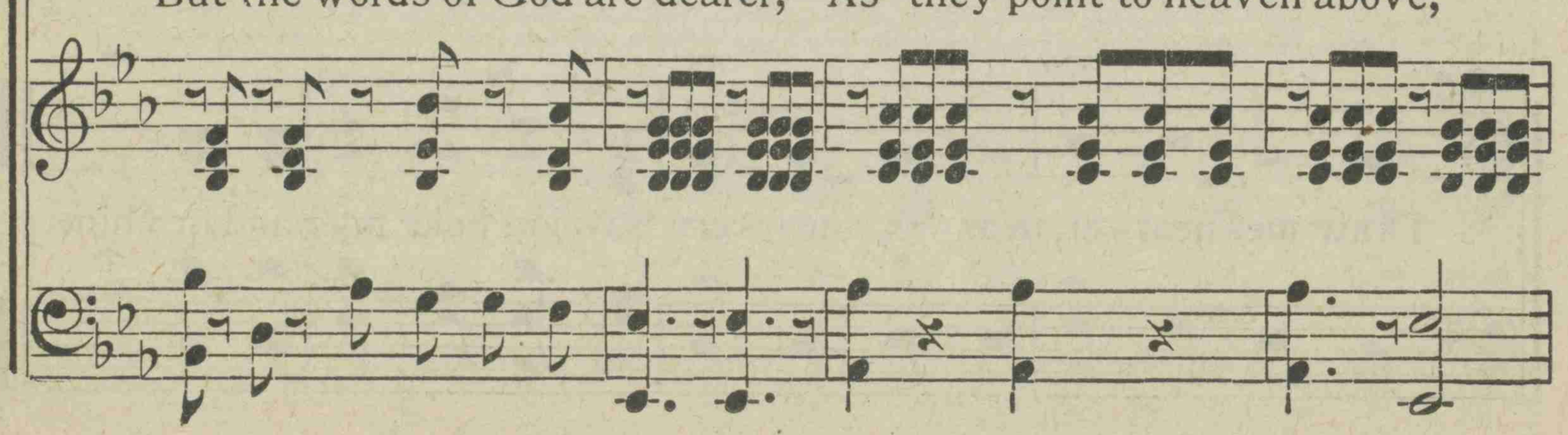


Ah! they fill my heart with pleasure, And I prize them more and more;
How God gave His only dar-ling, Sent Him from the courts above;
And have filled my heart with longing For my Lord, the Cru-ci-fied;
And how much dear mother loves me I can nev-er, nev - er tell;
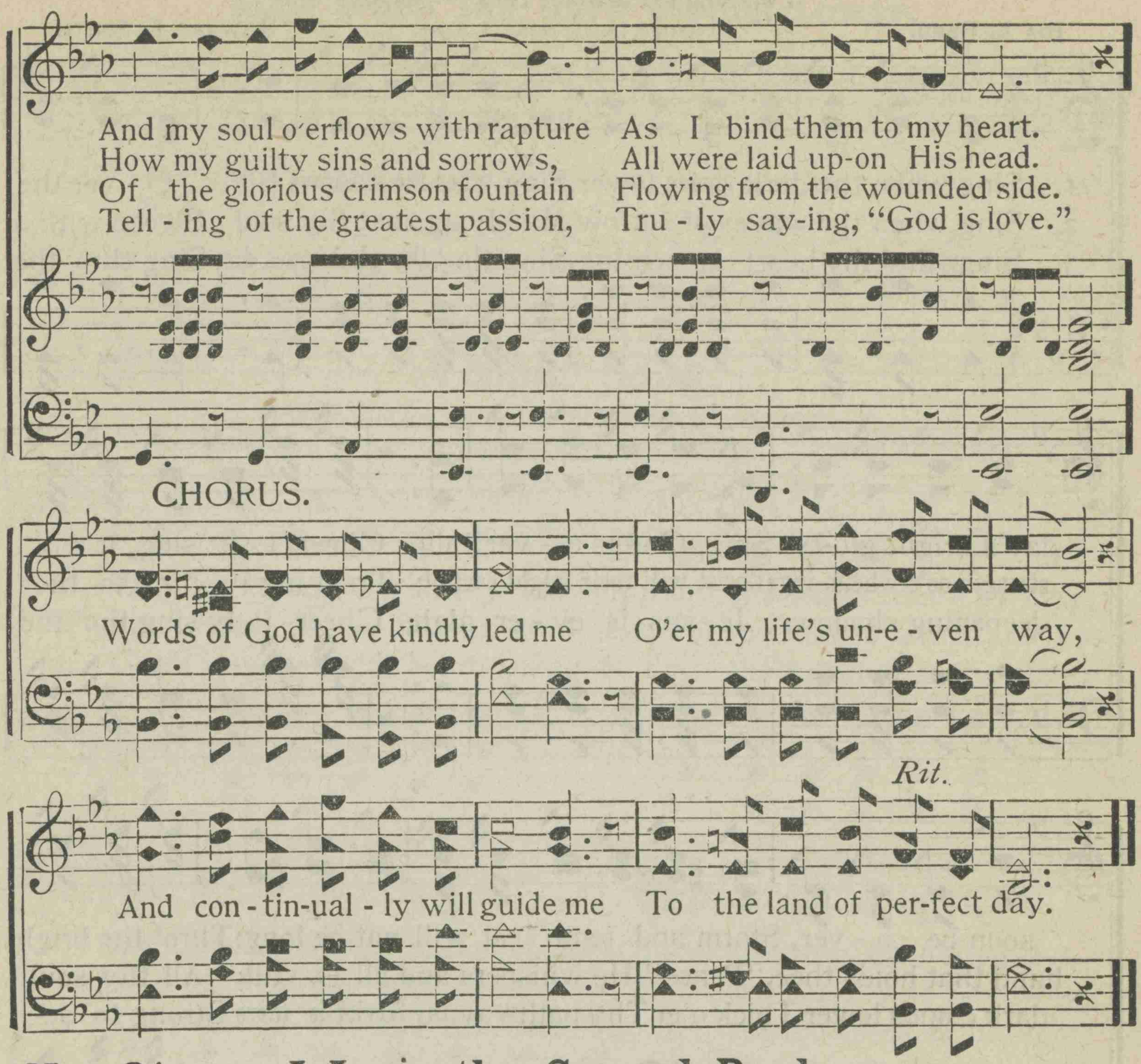




But the Words of God are dearer, For their pow'r can ne'er de - part,
How He lived on earth a stranger, With no place to lay His head;
They have told me of the mountain, Where my Savior bled and died,
But the words of God are dearer, As they point to heaven above,



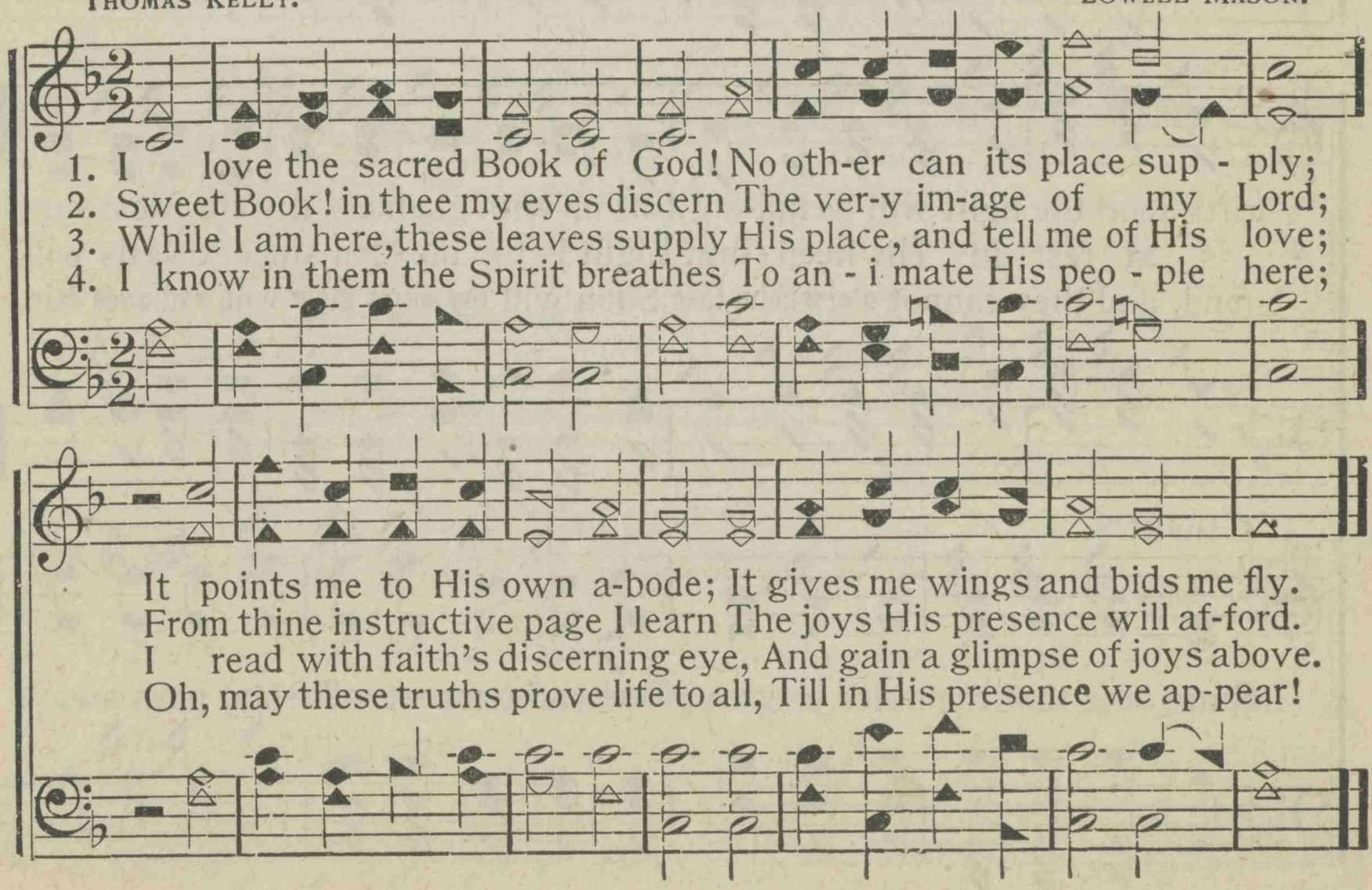
## Words of God—Concluded.




## No. 21. I Love the Sacred Book.

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul."—Ps. 19: 7.

THOMAS KELLY. LOWELL MASON.



# No. 22. Sing When the Dark Clouds Lower.

"I will sing praise to the Lord."—Judges 5: 3.

IDA L. REED. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Sing when the dark clouds lower, Sing when the shadows fall O - ver the
2. Sing when the waves of sorrow Mad-ly against thy soul Sweep with a
3. Sing tho' thy heart is ach-ing, Sing tho' thy glad hopes die, Sing thro' the

day's bright glo-ry; Sing, God is o - ver all; Cheer - i - ly sing, it will
strength oe'r-whelm-ing; Christ will their might control; Trust-ing-ly cling to the
deepening shadows, Je - sus is ev - er nigh; Cheer - i - ly sing tho' the

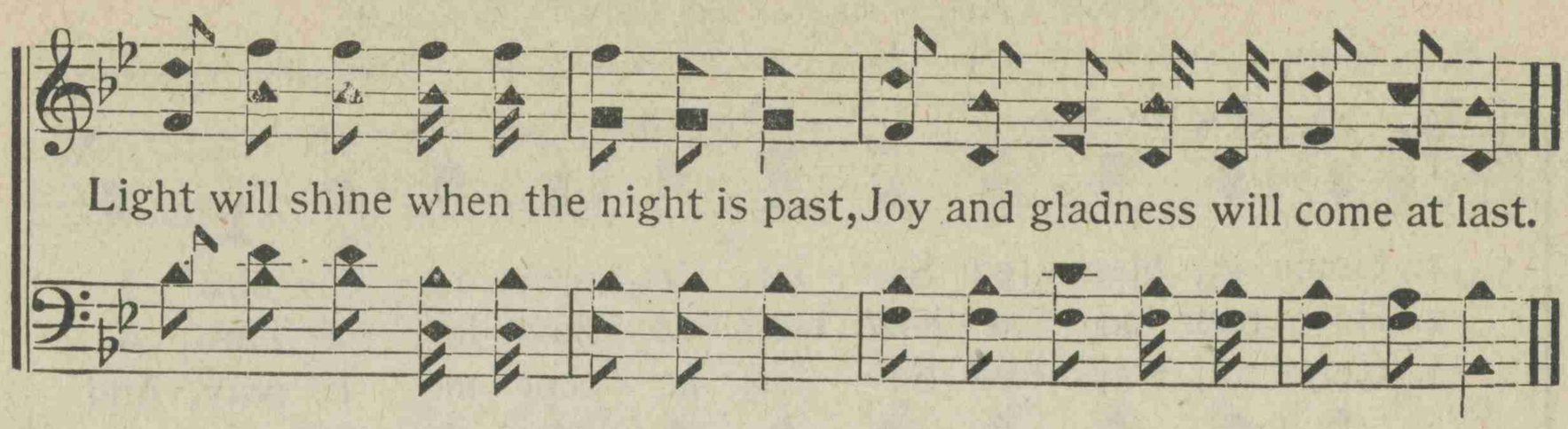
soon be o - ver, Storm and temp - est will not be long; Thro' the bright
hand that holds thee, "Peace" He whispers and all is still; All thy soul
dark clouds lower Thick o'er Thy pathway; thy Savior is there Strong to de-

rifts soon the light will be fall-ing, Lift up with gladness thy cheeriest song.
is at rest in His keep - ing, Light is the bur-den since 'tis His will.
fend, and they cannot o'erwhelm thee; Soon will thy skies glow with radiance fair.

CHORUS.

Sing, sing tho' the skies be gray; Cloud and tempest will soon pass away;

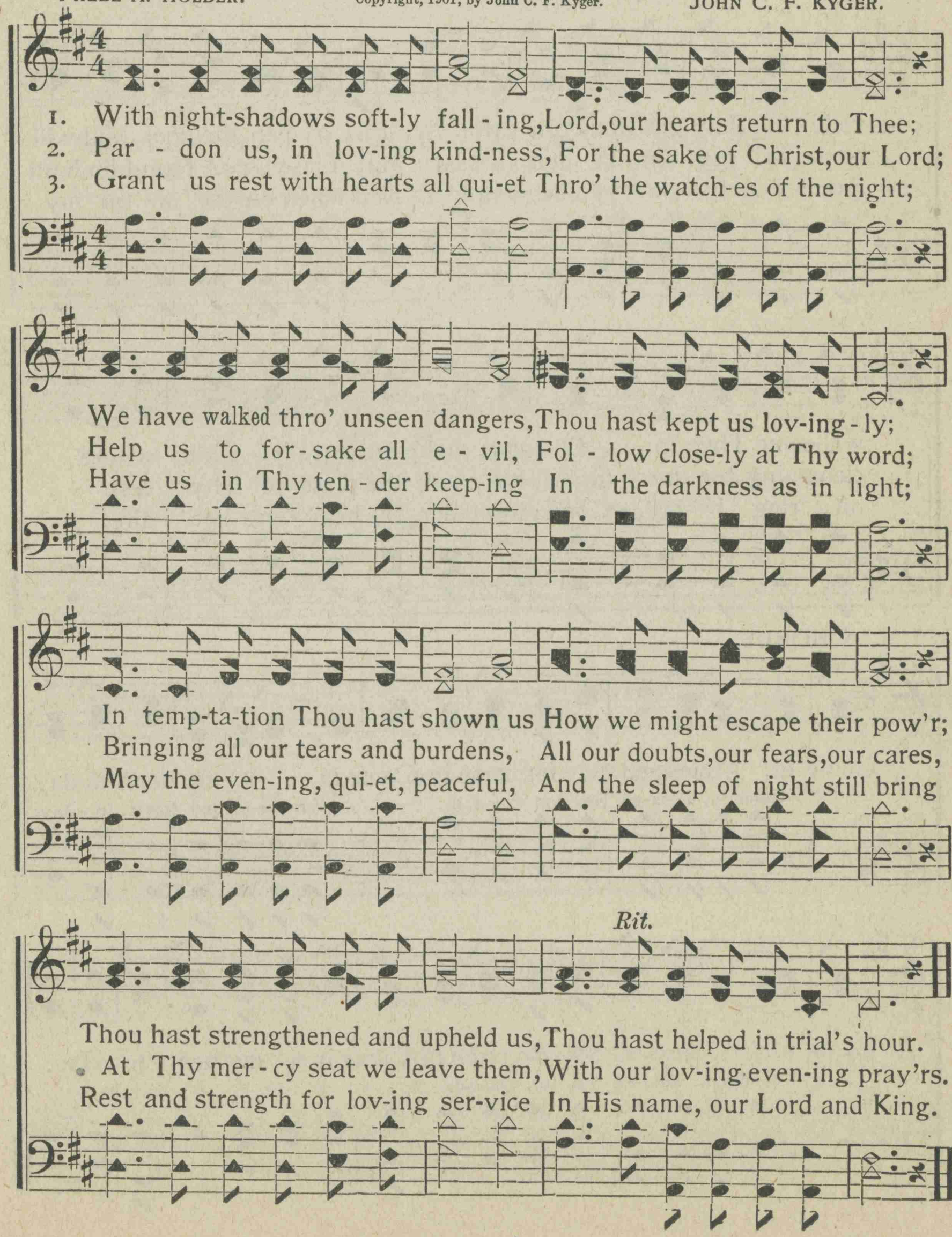
## Sing When the Dark Clouds Lower.




# No. 23. Vesper Song.

"Abide with us, for it is toward evening."—Luke 24: 29.

PHEBE A. HOLDER. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. JOHN C. F. KYGER.



# No. 24. Blessed Savior, Come In.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."--Rev. 3: 20.

E. E. HEWITT. Copyright, 1898, by John R. Bryant. Owned and controlled by John C. F. Kyger. RAN. C. STORY.

1. Come in, bless - ed Sav - ior, I'm wea - ry of sin; I yield to Thy gra-cious con - trol; I'll o - pen the door and will
2. How poor an a - bode, bless - ed Sav - ior, for Thee, A home in my sin - la - den breast; But Cal-va-ry's foun-tain hath
3. Come in, bless - ed Sav - ior, ac - cept me, I pray, And pur - i - fy ev - 'ry de - sire; And when on the al - tar my

wel-come Thee in; O come, make me ev - 'ry whit whole!
cleans-ing for me; Come, hal - low the place of Thy rest.
off - 'ring I lay, Come, kin - dle the heav - en - ly fire.

CHORUS.

Come in, bless-ed Sav-ior, come in, Come in - to my heart to-day;
Come in, bless-ed Sav-ior, come in, Come in-to my heart to - day;

Come in, bless-ed Sav-ior, come in, Come in-to my heart to stay.
Come in, bless-ed Sav-ior, come in,

# No. 25. In the Early Morn of Life.

"Even a child is known by his doings."—Prov. 20: 11.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Rev. F. L. Snyder. Howard E. Smith.

1. In the ear - ly morn of life We will en - ter in the strife,
2. In the ear - ly morn of life We will en - ter in the strife,
3. In the ear - ly morn of life We will en - ter in the strife

And we'll work, and sing, and pray; In the vineyard of the Lord La-bor-
Toil - ing 'neath the shin-ing sun; From the harvest field of sin Seeking
With the wrong and for the right; Bat-tling bravely for the Lord Till we

CHORUS.

ing in sweet accord, Till shall close the toil-er's day.
err - ing souls to win, Till our work on earth is done.
gain the rich reward In that land all fair and bright.

} In the ear - ly

morn of life We will share the toil and strife, Till our
of life the strife,
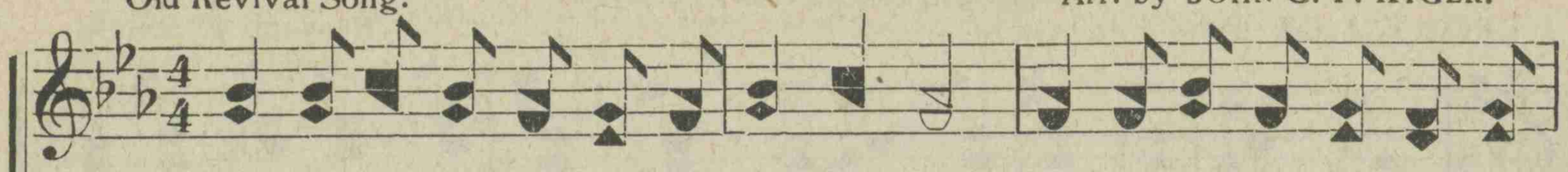
work is all complete, And in heaven we shall meet, Crowned with ev-er-last-ing life.

# No. 26. The Promised Land.

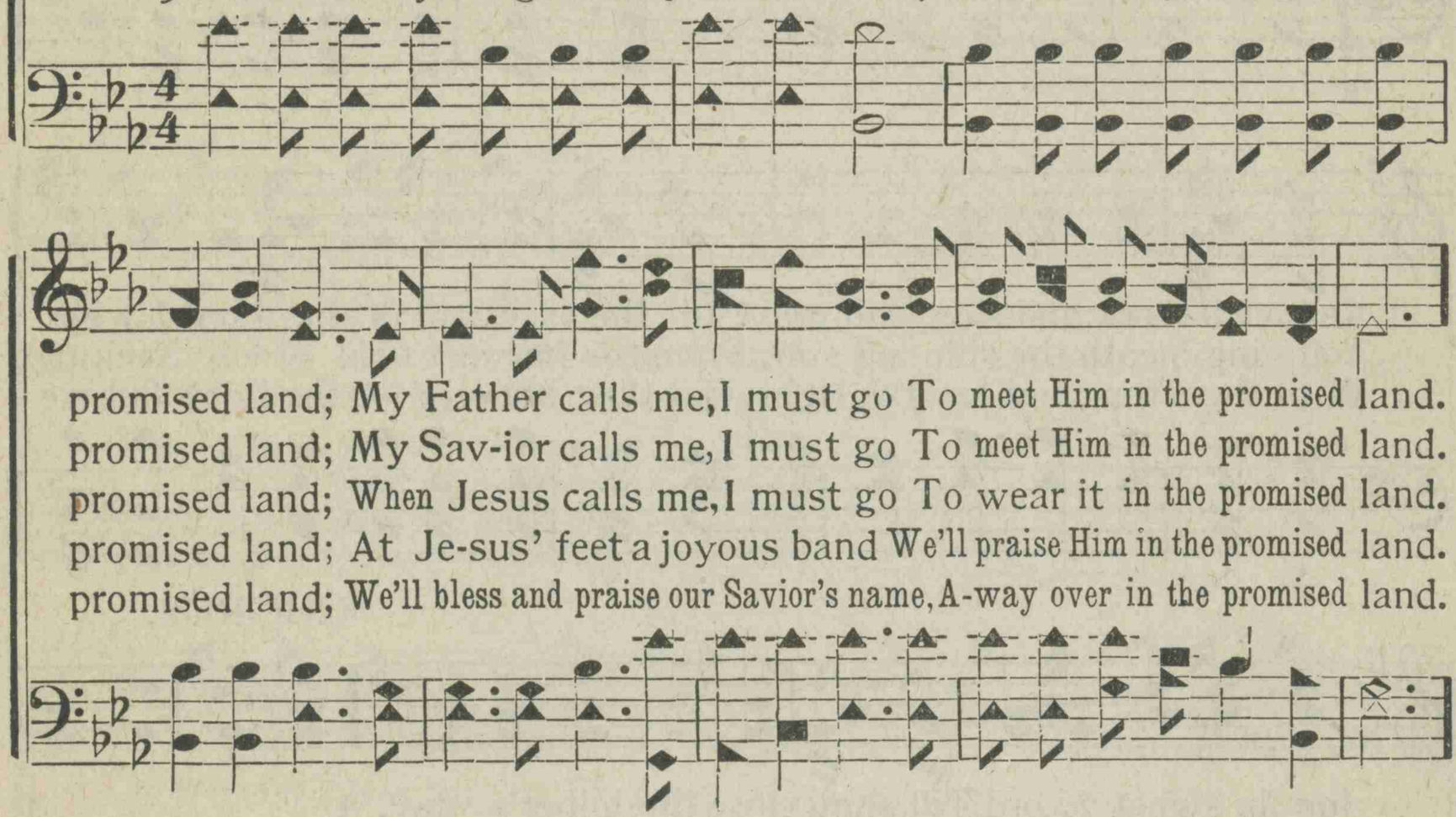
"I go to prepare a place for you."—John 14: 2.

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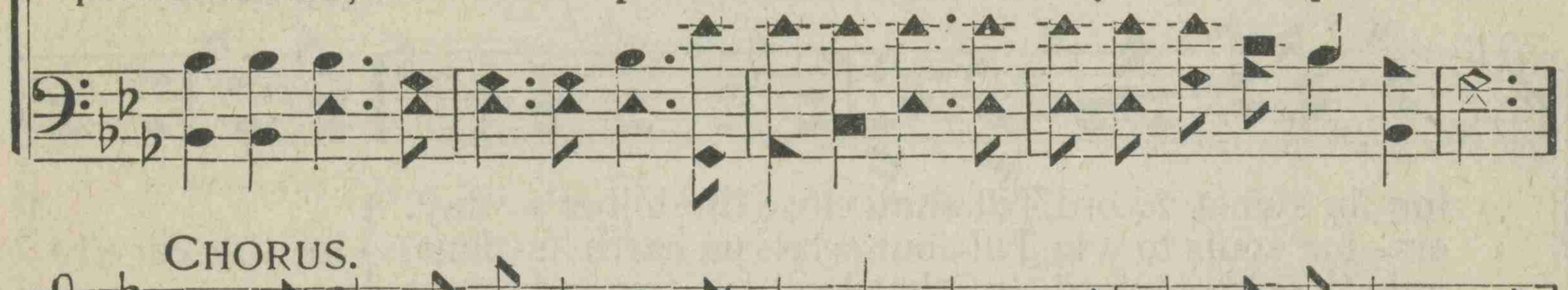
Old Revival Song. Arr. by JOHN C. F. KYGER.
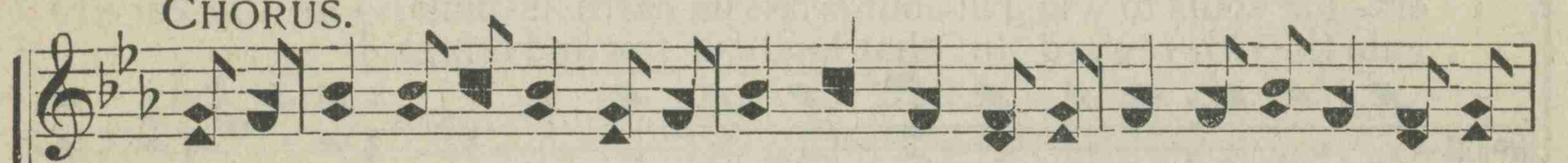


*1. I have a Fa-ther in the promised land, I have a Fa-ther in the
2. I have a Sav-ior in the promised land, I have a Sav-ior in the
3. I have a crown in the promised land, I have a crown in the
4. I hope to meet you in the promised land, I hope to meet you in the
5. There'll be rejoicing in the promised land, There'll be re-joic-ing in the
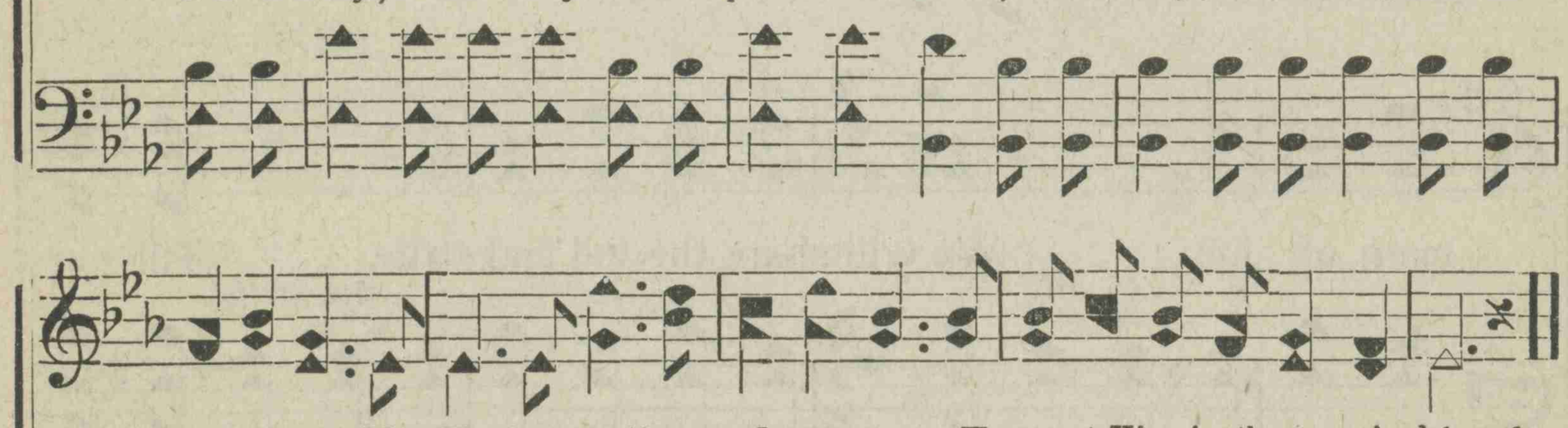


promised land; My Father calls me, I must go To meet Him in the promised land.
promised land; My Sav-ior calls me, I must go To meet Him in the promised land.
promised land; When Jesus calls me, I must go To wear it in the promised land.
promised land; At Je-sus' feet a joyous band We'll praise Him in the promised land.
promised land; We'll bless and praise our Savior's name, A-way over in the promised land.



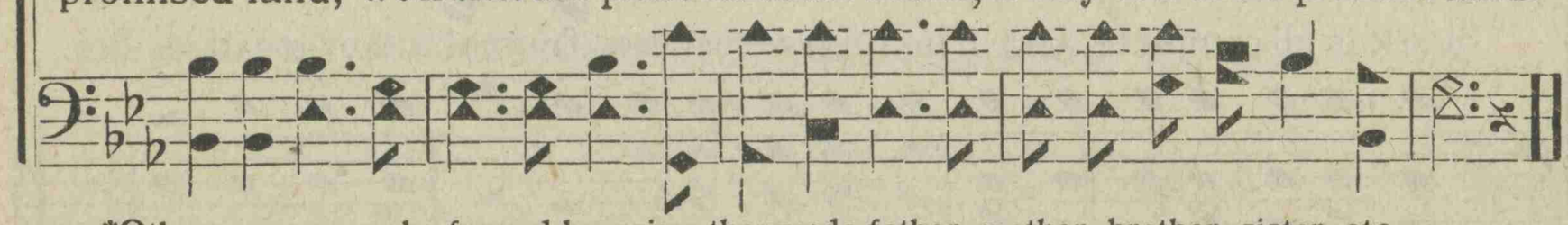
CHORUS.



I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the promised land, I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the



promised land; My Father calls me, I must go To meet Him in the promised land.
promised land: My Savior calls me, I must go To meet Him in the promised land.
promised land; When Jesus calls me, I must go To wear it in the promised land.
promised land; At Jesus' feet a joyous band We'll praise Him in the promised land.
promised land; We'll bless and praise our Savior's name, A-way over in the promised land.



*Other verses may be formed by using the words father, mother, brother, sister, etc.

# No. 27 I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

"Thine eyes shall behold the Land."—Isa. 33: 17.

Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger.

S. STENNETT. Arr. by JOHN C. F. KYGER.

1. On Jor-dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds, nor pois'nous breath Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?

To Canaan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo-som rest?

CHORUS.

I am bound for the promised land, . . . . I am bound for the promised land;

promised land,

Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

# No. 30. What Wondrous Love.

"Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us."—1 John 3: 1.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Anon. Arr. by JOHN C. F. KYGER.

1. What wondrous love is this,— O my soul! O my soul! What
2. When I was sink-ing down, Sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When
3. Ye wing-ed ser-aphs, fly! Bear the news, bear the news! Ye
4. To God and to the Lamb I will sing! I will sing! To

wondrous love is this,— O my soul! What wondrous love is this
I was sink-ing down, Sink-ing down! When I was sink-ing down
wing-ed ser-aphs, fly, Bear the news! Ye wing-ed ser-aphs, fly,
God and to the Lamb I will sing! To God and to the Lamb,

That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse For my
Be-neath God's righteous frown, Christ laid a-side His crown For my
Like light'ning thro' the sky! Fill vast e-ter-ni-ty With the
And to the great I Am, While mil-lions join the psalm, I will

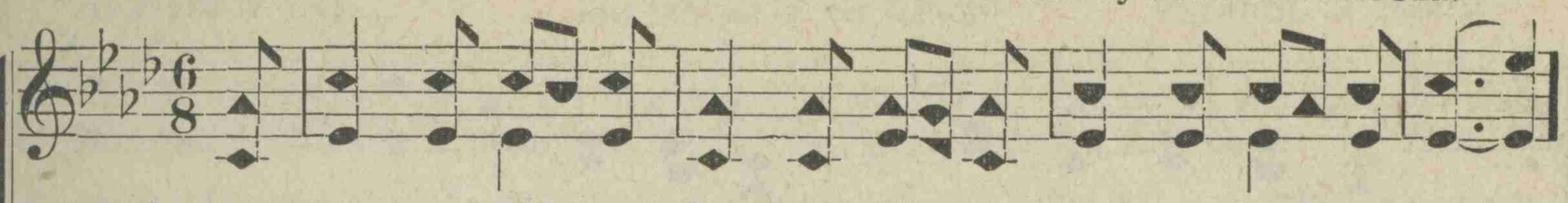
soul, for my soul? To bear the dread-ful curse For my soul?
soul, for my soul; Christ laid a-side His crown For my soul.
news, with the news, Fill vast e-ter-ni-ty With the news.
sing, I will sing, While mil-lions join the psalm, I will sing!

# No. 31. O How I Love Jesus!
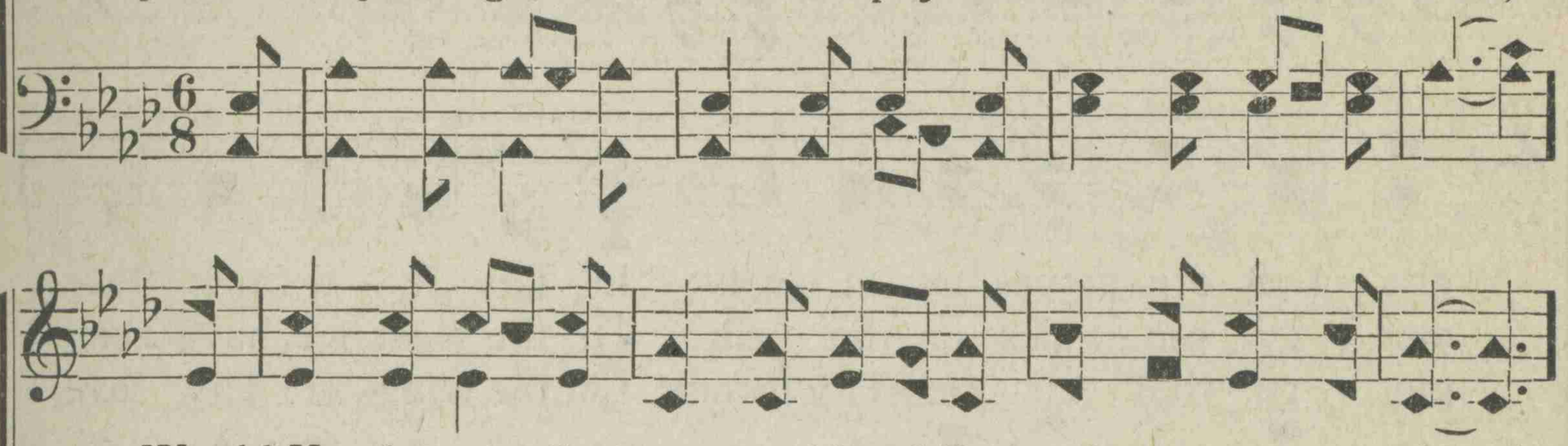
"We love him, because he first loved us.' —1 John 4: 19.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.
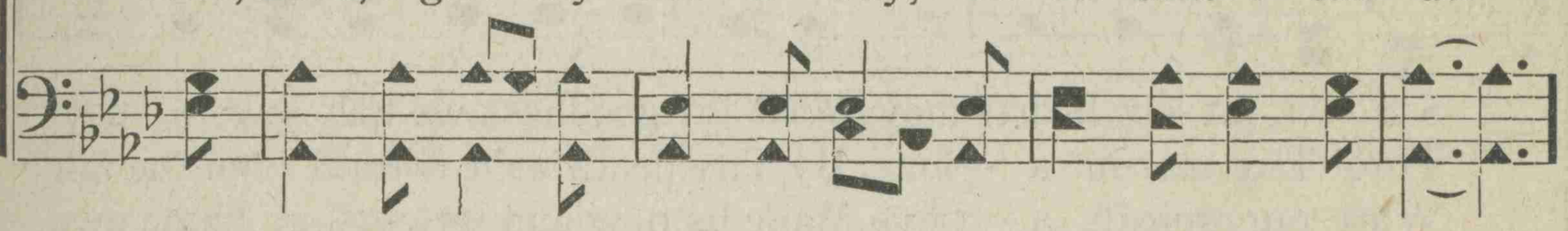
Rev. I. WATTS. Arr. by JOHN C. F. KYGER.



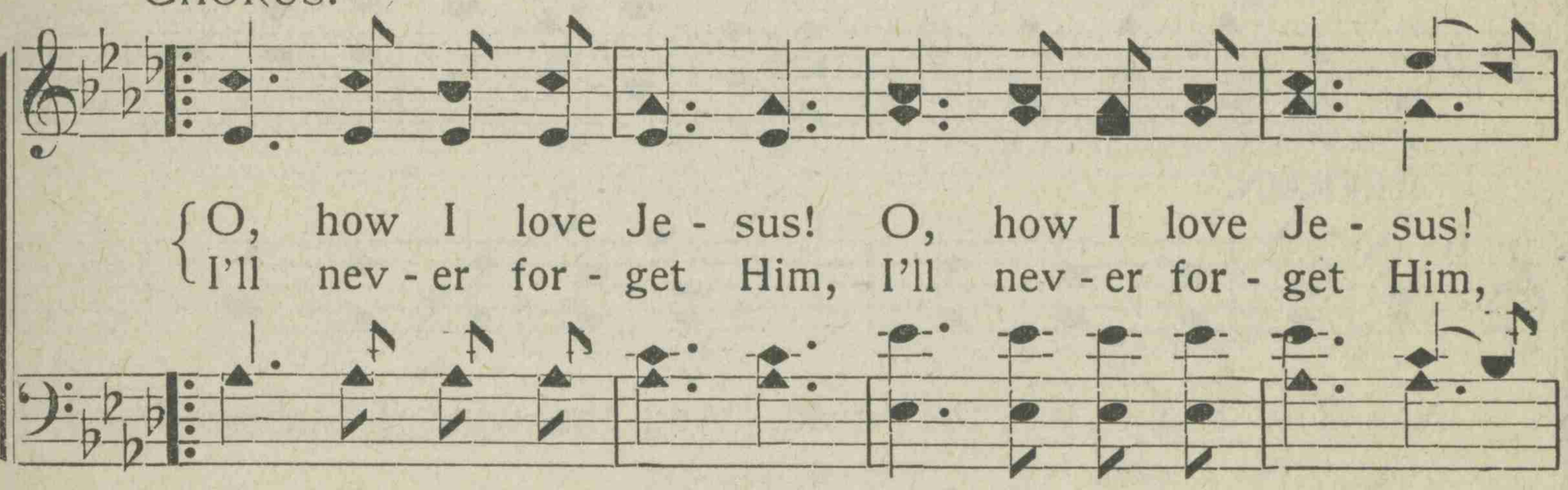
1. A - las, and did my Sav-ior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross appears:
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



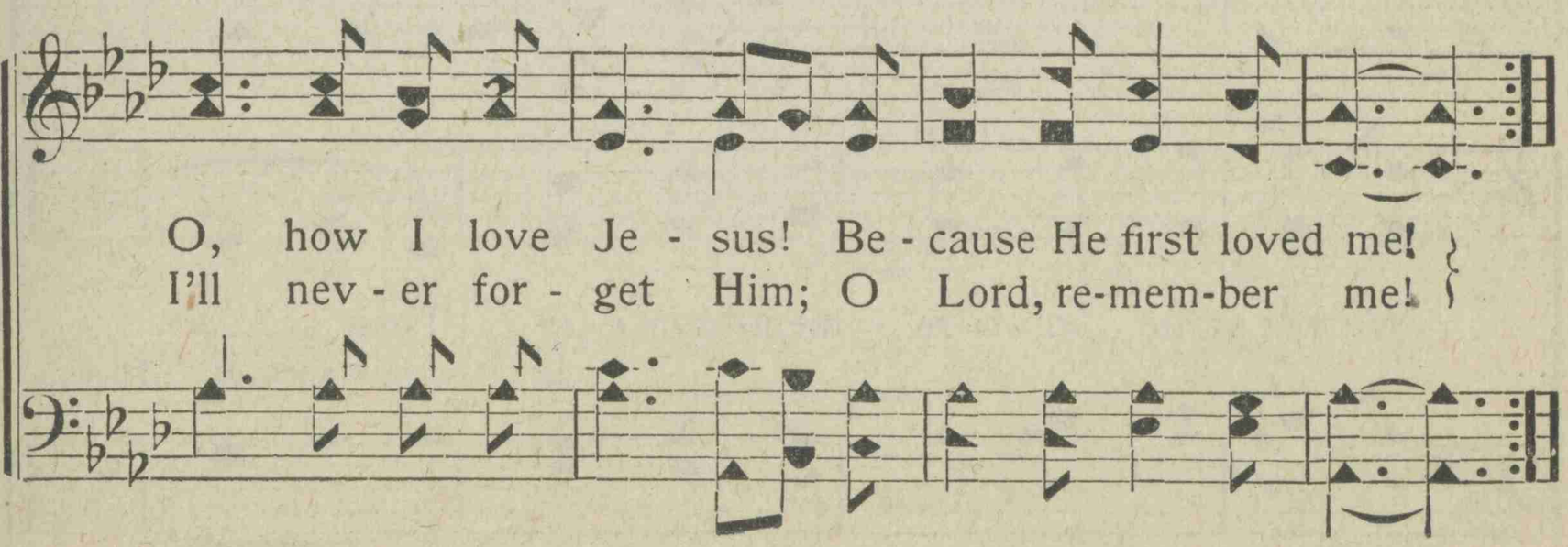
Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ the great Cre-a - tor died For man, the creature's sin.
Dis - solve, my heart, in thank-ful-ness, And melt, my eyes, to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.



CHORUS.



O, how I love Je - sus! O, how I love Je - sus!
I'll nev - er for - get Him, I'll nev - er for - get Him,



O, how I love Je - sus! Be - cause He first loved me!
I'll nev - er for - get Him; O Lord, re-mem-ber me!

# No. 32. In Remembrance of Thee.

"As oft as ye eat this bread and drink this wine, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come."—1 Cor. 11: 26.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. Copyright. 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. In Thy pres-ence we bow, To a-dore Thee just now For the grace that pre-serves us al-way; In Thy in-fi-nite love,
2. Tho' un-wor-thy we be Thus to have part with Thee, Yet Thy mer-cy pro-vides us for all; To the feast we have come
3. Lord, our strength now renew, Till by faith we can view All the glo-ry that cir-cles Thy throne; On the wings of Thy love

Sav-ior, let our hearts move While Thy goodness we hal-low to-day.
Thro' Thy mer-it a-lone; By Thy death we're redeemed from the fall.
Waft our spir-its a-bove, Make us now and for-ev-er Thine own.

REFRAIN.

Now Thy bod-y the bread, And the wine Thy blest blood,
We par-take in re-mem-brance of Thee. . . . . .
re-mem-brance of Thee.

# No. 33. Beautiful Zion.

"Arise ye, and let us go up to Zion."—Jer, 31: 6.

DUET. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. WARREN W. BENTLEY.

1. Beau-ti-ful Zi - on built a - bove, Beau-ti-ful cit - y that I love,
2. Beau-ti-ful cit - y filled with light, Beau-ti-ful an-gels clothed in white,
3. Beau-ti-ful crowns on ev-'ry brow, Beau-ti-ful palms the conqu'rors show,
4. Beau-ti-ful throne of Christ our King, Beau-ti-ful song the an-gels sing,

Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl-y white, Beau-ti-ful tem-ple, God its light.
Beau-ti-ful strains that nev-er tire, Beau-ti-ful harps thro' all the choir.
Beau-ti-ful robes the ransomed wear, Beau-ti-ful all who en-ter there.
Beau-ti-ful rest, all wand'rings cease, Beau-ti-ful home of per-fect peace.

CHORUS.

He who was slain on Cal - va - ry
He who was slain on Cal - va - ry

O - pened those pearl - - - y gates to me,
O - pened those pearl - y gates to me,

O - pened those pearl - - - y gates to me.
O - pened those pearl - y gates to me.

# No. 36. Come to Sabbath School.

"Gather the people together, men, women, and children, that they may learn."—Deut. 31: 12.

Rev. F. L. SNYDER. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. How pleasant 'tis, when Sabbath comes, To leave our work behind,
2. The Sabbath School is meant for all, The a - ged and the youth,
3. Let nothing tri - fling keep us back, But, with a smil-ing face,

And gath-er in the house of God, In Sab-bath School combined.
For each to learn, and talk, and sing Of Je - sus and His truth.
Each Sab-bath may we all be found, In our ac-cus-tomed place.

CHORUS.

Come to the Sab - bath School, Pa - rents, you, chil - dren, too;
Come to the Sab - bath School, There's room for one and all.

# No. 37. A Safe Retreat.

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."—Psa. 91: 1.

*Moderato.* T. J. GRIGGS.

1. Dear Fa - ther! to Thy mer - cy seat My soul for shel - ter flies;
2. My cheer-ful hope can nev - er die, If Thou, My God, art near;
3. Oh! nev - er let my soul re-move From this di-vine re - treat;

## A Safe Retreat. Concluded.

'Tis here I find a safe re-treat When storms and tempests rise.
Thy grace can raise my comforts high, And ban-ish ev - 'ry fear.
Still let me trust Thy pow'r and love, And dwell be-neath Thy feet.

# No. 38. Children's Day Greeting.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—Ecclesiastes. 12: 1.

MATTIE HERRICK GRACE. Arr. C. E. P. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

*Lively.*

1. Re - mem-ber thy Cre - a - tor In the hap - py days of youth,
2. The ro-seate day is dawning; May it bright-er grow and fair;
3. As ten - der twig is bend - ed, So the sap-ling will in-cline;
4. If the fount-ain head be pure, The wa-ters will be sweet;
5. May ev - 'ry hand be sow - ing As the hap - py years go by,
6. Cast your bread upon the wa - ter, It will sure - ly come a - gain
7. Let ev - 'ry brain be bus - y, While ev-'ry heart shall pray:

When the way to Him is eas - y, And you love the good, the truth.
May clouds ne'er hide your path-way, Or Sa-tan's trap en - snare.
The strong and stur - dy oak - tree Will sup-port the cling-ing vine.
If we sow no tares or bri - ars, The reap - ing will be wheat.
Think-ing ev - er of the har-vest, For the reap-ing by and by.
When the girls are help-ful wo-men, And the boys are use - ful men.
"O Fa-ther, keep the dear ones Till an - oth-er Children's Day."

CHORUS.

Ho- { sanna, ho-san-na, Let all the children sing! Ho- }
{ sanna, ho-san- (*Omit.*) } na, Hosanna to our King!

# No. 39. His Word Was With Power.

"For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation."—Rom. 1: 16.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

E. E. HEWITT. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. There's pow'r, mighty pow'r in the word of the King; He speaks, and the cap - tive is free; The lips of the dumb with re-joic - ing shall sing;
2. There's pow'r, mighty pow'r in His par - don - ing word; He said, "Go, and sin now no more;" How sweet was the hour when forgive-ness I heard,
3. There's pow'r, mighty pow'r in the word of the Lord, And strength He will give, when we pray, To fol - low His footsteps, His goodness re-cord,

CHORUS.

O speak, blessed Sav - ior, to me! O the pow'r, might - y pow'r,
And Mer - cy had o - pened the door!
And walk in love's beau-ti - ful way.
O the pow'r,

pow'r, In the word of my Sav - ior and King! O the might-y pow'r,
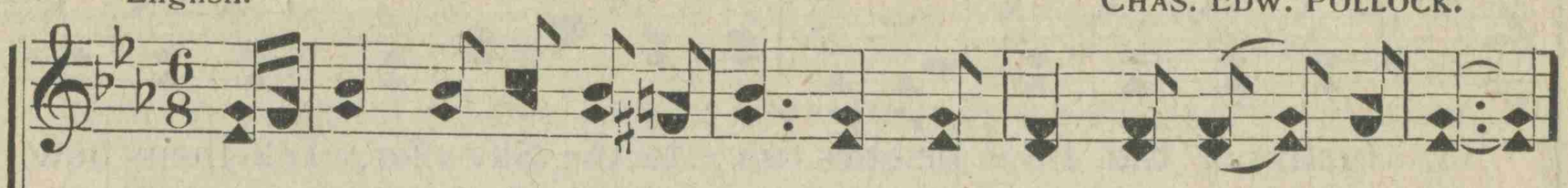
pow'r, might-y pow'r! For Je - sus sal-va-tion shall bring.
O the pow'r, might-y pow'r!

# No. 40. Not Far From the Kingdom.
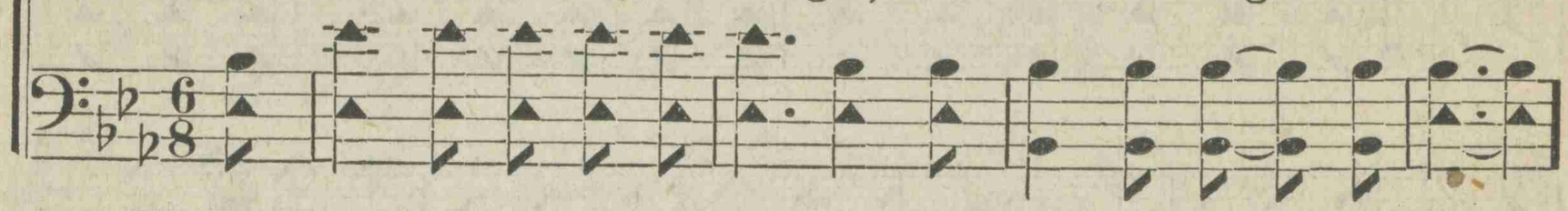
"Almost thou persuadest me to be a christian."—Acts. 26: 28.
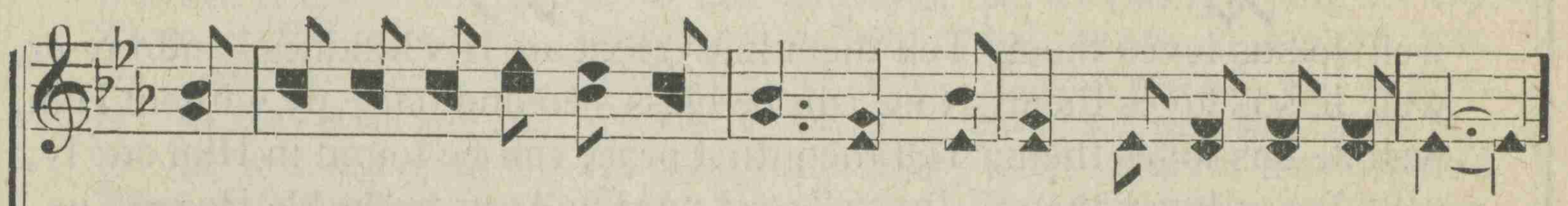
Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

English. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

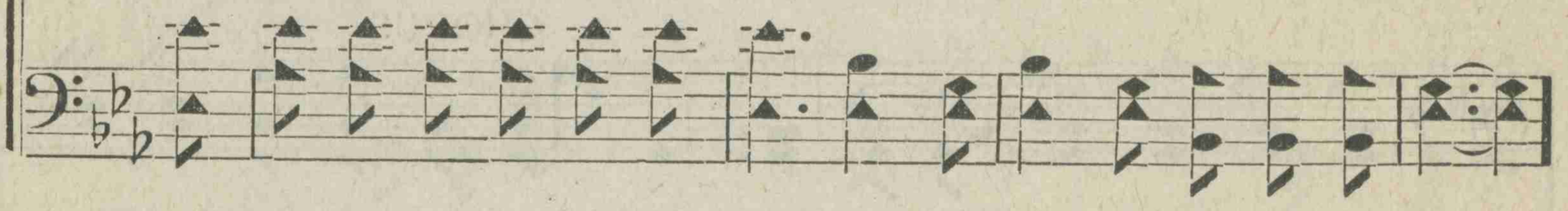


1. Not far, not far from the kingdom, Yet in the shadow of sin;
2. Not far, not far from the gateway, Where voices whisper and wait;
3. Catching the strains of the music, Float-ing so sweet-ly a - long;
4. Out in the dark and the danger, Out in the night and cold;
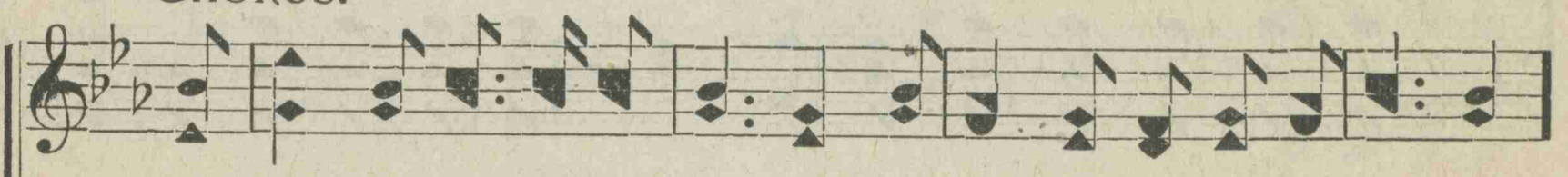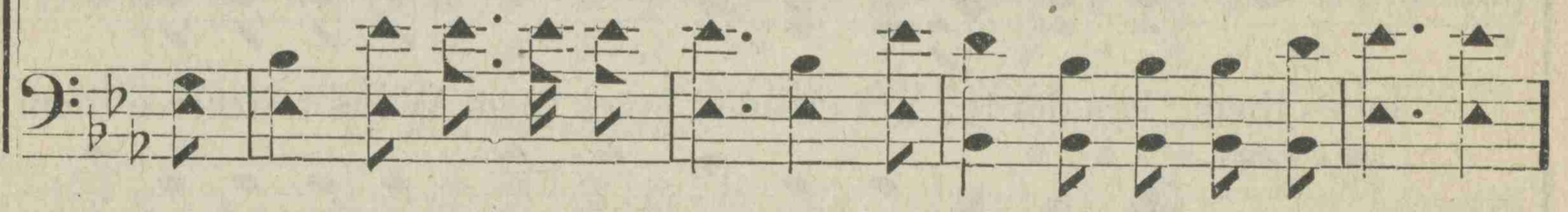




How ma-ny are coming and go - ing, How few are en - ter - ing in!
But fear-ing to en - ter in bold - ly, They ling-er still at the gate.
Tho' knowing the song they are singing, Yet join-ing not in their song.
Tho' he is now longing to lead them So kind-ly in - to the fold.

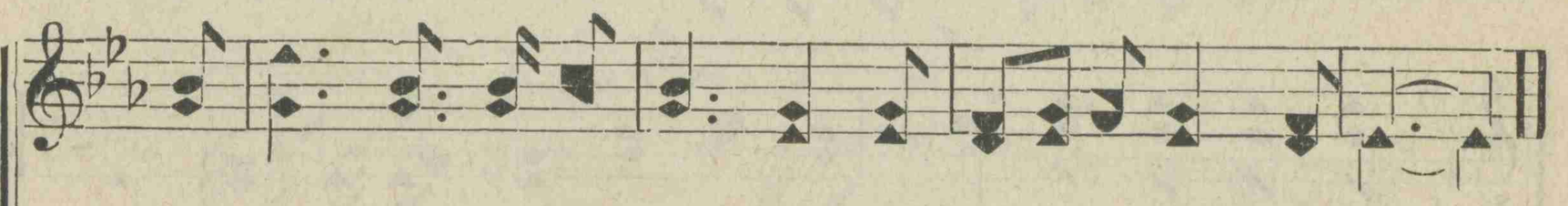


CHORUS.
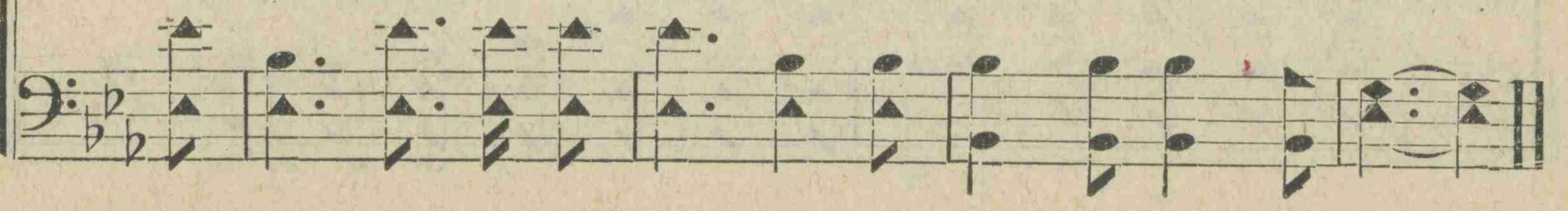


Not far, not far from the kingdom, Yet ling'ring still at the gateway;





Oh, wait not to get near - er, But en - ter while you may!



# No. 41. Tell the Dear Children He Loves Them.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not."—Mark 10: 14.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Gath - er the lit - tle ones un - to the Sav - ior, Tell them how
2. Ma - ny dear chil - dren know lit - tle a - bout Him, Tell them how
3. Go to the homes of the sad and the lone - ly, Tell them how
4. Seek the dear chil - dren and bring them to Je-sus, Tell them how

well Je-sus loves them; Tell them how great are His kindness and fav-or,
well Je-sus loves them; None can be bless - ed and hap - py without Him,
well Je-sus loves them; Tell them that peace can be found in Him on - ly,
well Je-sus loves them; In all our need and our trou - ble He sees us,

CHORUS.

Tell them how well Je - sus loves them. Tell the dear chil-dren He

loves them, Ten-der-ly, gra-cious-ly loves them, Waits to receive them,

longs to for - give them; Tell them how well Je - sus loves them.

# No. 42. The Orphan's Marching Song.

A. J. HOLT, D. D. "Thou art the helper of the fatherless."—Ps. 10: 14. J. M. HAGAN.

*Quickstep time.*

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

1. We're a band of chil-dren, Gathered here and there, From a cold, dark world a-stray,
2. For we have a Fa - ther, Faithful, good, and true, And a home so sweet and fair,
3. Hand in hand we're marching, Sing-ing as we go; We are hap - py ev - 'ry day;
4. We are grow-ing strong-er As the mo-ments fly; Wait a while and you will see
5. We will not be beg - gars Up and down to roam; We in - tend to do our best
6. We are marching up-ward To an - oth - er Home Far be-yond the shin-ing skies,

Where no moth-ers' voic - es Go to God in prayer, But we glad-ly sing to - day.
Where are sis-ters man - y, Brothers not a few, And we are so hap - py here.
We will learn to la - bor, Work-ing as we grow; We must watch as well as pray.
If we don't make men and Wo-men by and by, Strong and good and use-ful be.
To be good and grate-ful For this Orphans' Home, Where we are of Heaven bless'd.
Where a Fa-ther's wel-come Waits to bid us come, When with praises we shall rise.

CHORUS.

Marching on, marching on, . . . . . Our happy hearts . . . . .

Marching on, marching on, Our happy hearts

with praise ascend; . . . . . To God our King . . . . . our voices

with praise ascend; To God our King

ring, . . . . . To Him who is the orphan's friend.

our voic-es ring, To Him the orphan's friend, the orphan's friend.

# No. 43. Beautiful Home In Heaven.

"I go to prepare a place for you."—John 14: 3.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Words and Melody by JAMES M. WOOD. Harmony by J. M. HAGAN.

1. In that bright home be-yond the dark sea All of the blood-wash'd spir-its shall be; Golden their harps, and sweetly they sing Prais-es to
2. Joys that are fade - less and love un - told Flow thro' that cit - y paved with pure gold; When all our earth - ly tri - als are o'er We shall cross
3. No more sad part - ing, no more rude care, No more rough toil - ing when we get there, But with bright an - gels ev - er we'll roam O - ver that
4. We shall see Je - sus when we get there, And will be like Him, sin - less and fair; And with the ran-somed ev - er will sing: "Glo - ry to

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Sav - ior and King.
o - ver to that bright shore. Beau-ti - ful home in heav-en so
bright and beau-ti - ful home.
Je - sus, heaven's great King.

Beau-ti-ful home!

fair; Beau-ti-ful home! . . . . Beau-ti-ful home! . . . Beau-ti-ful

Beau - ti - ful home! Beau - ti - ful home!

an - gels dwelling up there; Beau - ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home.

Beau-ti - ful an-gels dwelling up there;

# No. 44. Home of Rest.

QUARTET.

"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."—Heb. 4: 9.

*With feeling.*

Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger.

WARREN W. BENTLEY.

1. Faintly flow, thou falling riv-er, Like a dream that dies away;
2. Roses bloom and then they wither, Cheeks are bright, then fades their glow;
3. Life is one pure, shin-ing riv-er, Flow-ing to the crys-tal sea;

1. Faintly flow, thou fall - ing riv-er. Like a dream that dies a-way;

Down to o - cean gliding ever, Keep thy calm, un-ruffled way;
Shapes of light are wafted hither, Then like vis - ions, too, they go;
We are sail - ing on it ev - er To the vast e - ter - ni - ty;

Down to o - cean glid - ing ev - er, Keep thy calm un - ruf-fled way;

Time, with such a si-lent mo-tion, Floats a - long on wings of air
Quick as clouds at ev'ning driv-en O'er the ma - ny-colored west,
Swift - ly on to home and heaven, With the rush - ing, heaving tide,

Time, with such a si - lent mo-tion, Floats along on wings of air

To e - ter - ni-ty's dark o-cean, Bringing all its treasures there.
Time is bear - ing us to heav-en, Home of hap - pi-ness and rest.
Soon we'll an - chor and be giv-en Mansions where the saved abide.

To e-ter - ni - ty's dark o-cean, Bringing all its treasures there.

# No. 45. Catch Hold of the Lifeline:

"The Son of Man is come to save."—Matt: 8: 11.

H. L. F. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. H. L. FRISBIE.

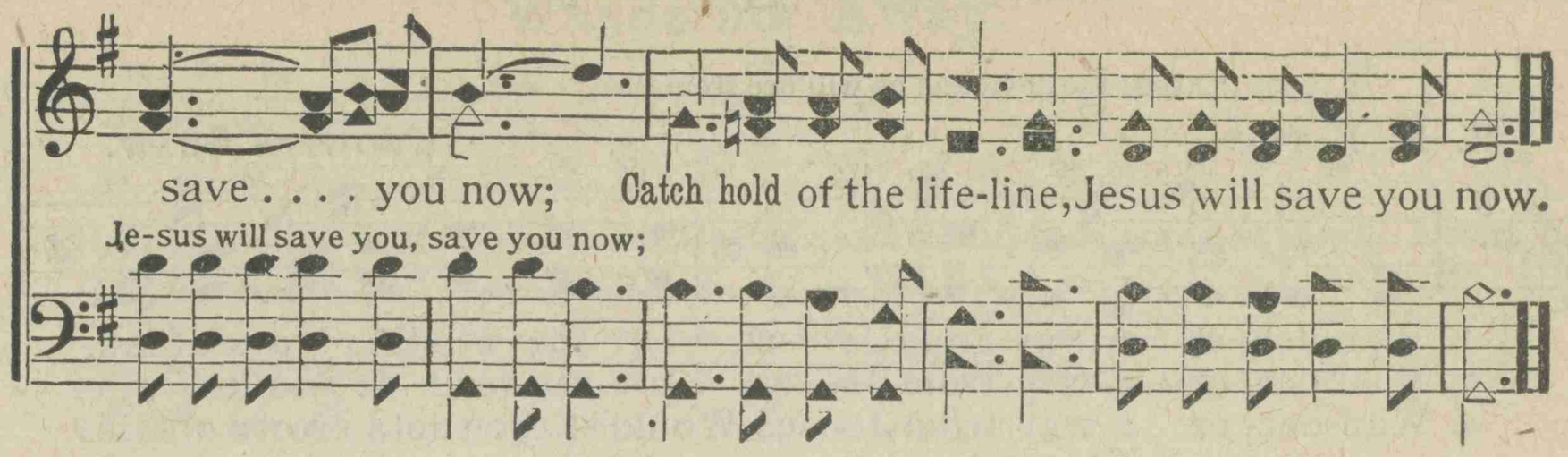
1. Je-sus has launched the life-boat, Swiftly it cuts the wave; Sinner, for you He's steer-ing; Might-y is He to save; Look! He has thrown the life - line; Grasp it with-out de - lay; 'Tis your one chance for safe - ty;
2. Turn not a-way and scorn Him; Danger's on ev-'ry hand; Drifting, a wreck, your ves-sel, Nearing the treach'rous sand; Hast-en to grasp the life - line, Sin - ner, by tempest toss'd; Je - sus to you is call - ing;
3. Hark! He is gen - tly plead-ing, Sorrow-drops on His brow; Must he turn back and leave you? En - ter the life-boat now; There is no oth - er Sav - ior, There is no oth - er way; Will you not grasp the life-line?

REFRAIN.

Soon it will drift a-way.
Hast-en or you'll be lost. Catch hold of the life - line,
Will you be saved to-day? Catch hold of the life-line, Carch hold of the life-line,

Catch hold of the life-line, Jesus will save you now, Je - sus will save you,
Je-sus will save you, save you now;

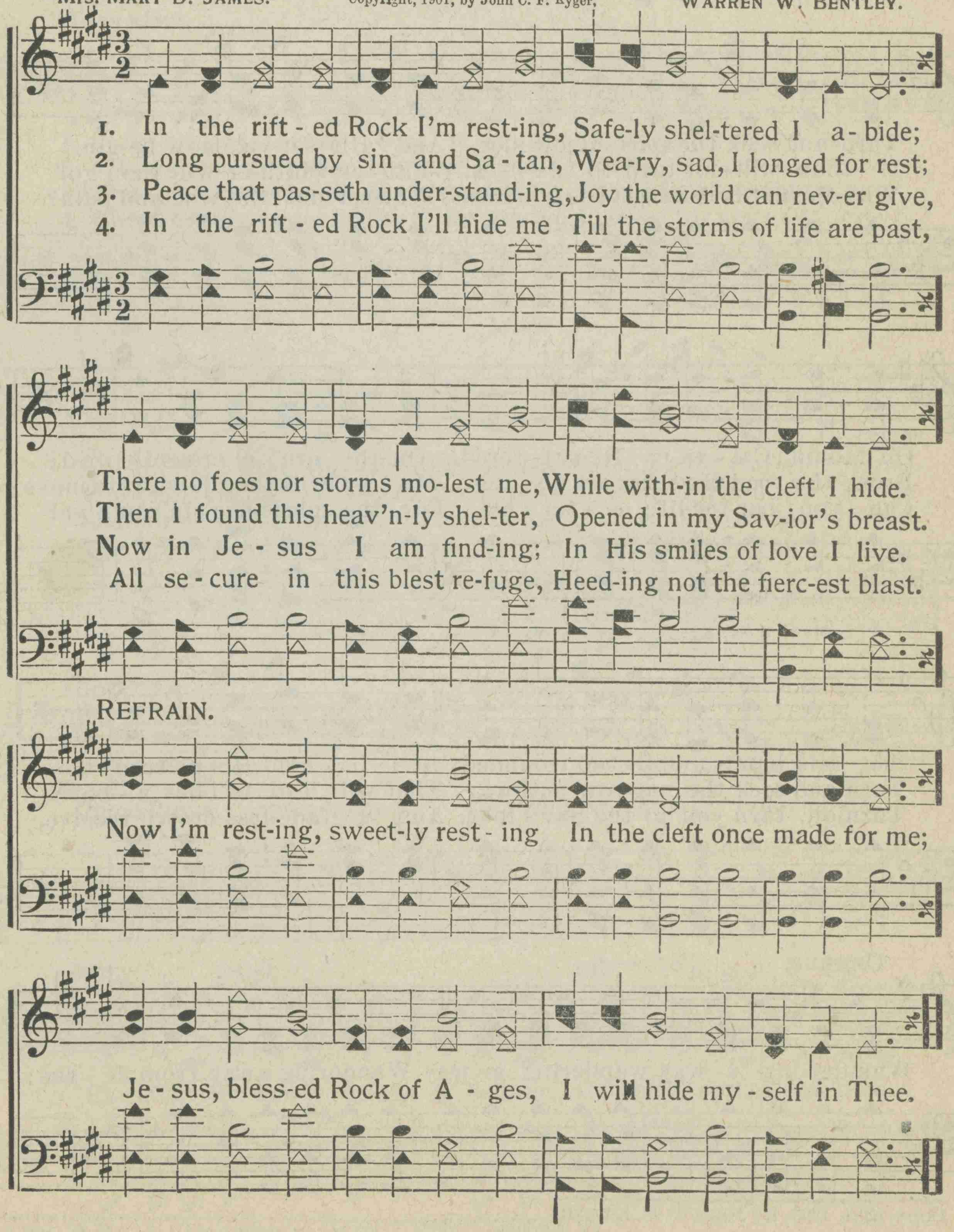
## Catch Hold of the Lifeline.




# No. 46. Sweetly Resting.

"My God is the Rock of my refuge."—Psa. 94: 22.

Mrs. MARY D. JAMES. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. WARREN W. BENTLEY.



# No. 47. Wandering Away.

"Resist the devil and he will flee from thee."—Jas. 4: 7.

E. R. LATTA. KNOWLES SHAW.

1. Wan-der- er a-way from Je- sus, In the winding ways of sin,
2. Wan-der- er a-way from Je- sus, In the road to end-less woe,
3. Wan-der- er a-way from Je- sus, Would'st thou not a crown obtain?

Turn and seek the world's Redeemer, And His ser-vice now be-gin.
If thou wilt not turn to Je - sus, Whith- er, whith-er wilt thou go?
Why then, wilt thou slight His goodness? Fear-est not the woe and pain?

On Mount Cal - va-ry He suf- fered, On the cru - el cross He died;
Broad the road where thou art go - ing, Ma - ny with thee downward move.
Can you bar-ter life e - ter - nal, For the pleas-ure sin can give?

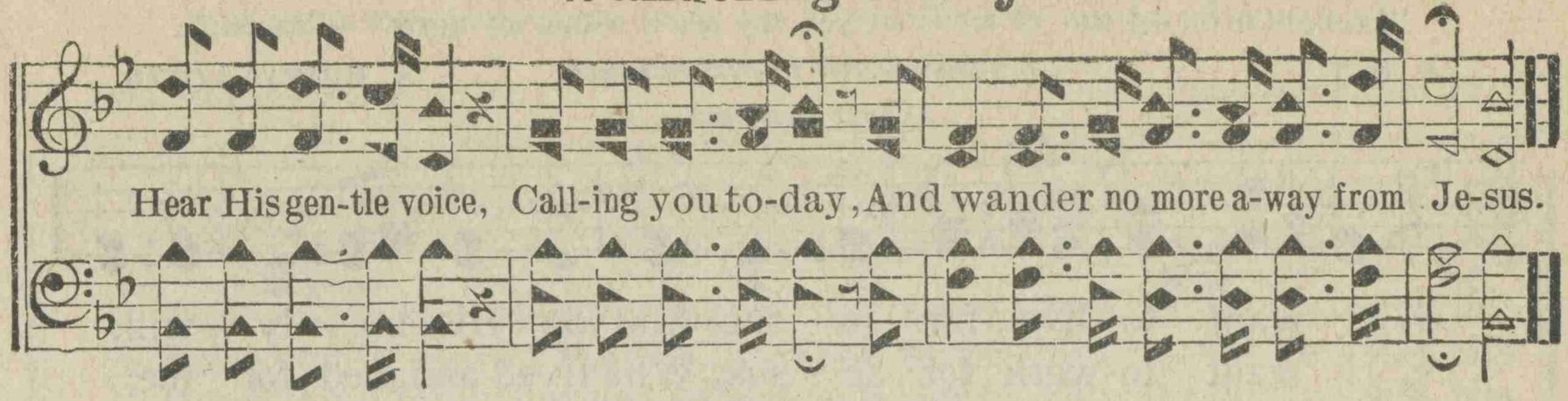
See His hands and feet so wounded, And be - hold His pierced side.
Turn and seek the nar-row pathway, That will lead to bliss a - bove.
Turn, oh, turn you to the Sav - iour, And a fade-less crown receive.

CHORUS.

Wan-der-ing a- way, wandering a - way, Wandering away from Je - sus;

Copyright, 1903, by JOHN C. F. KYGER.

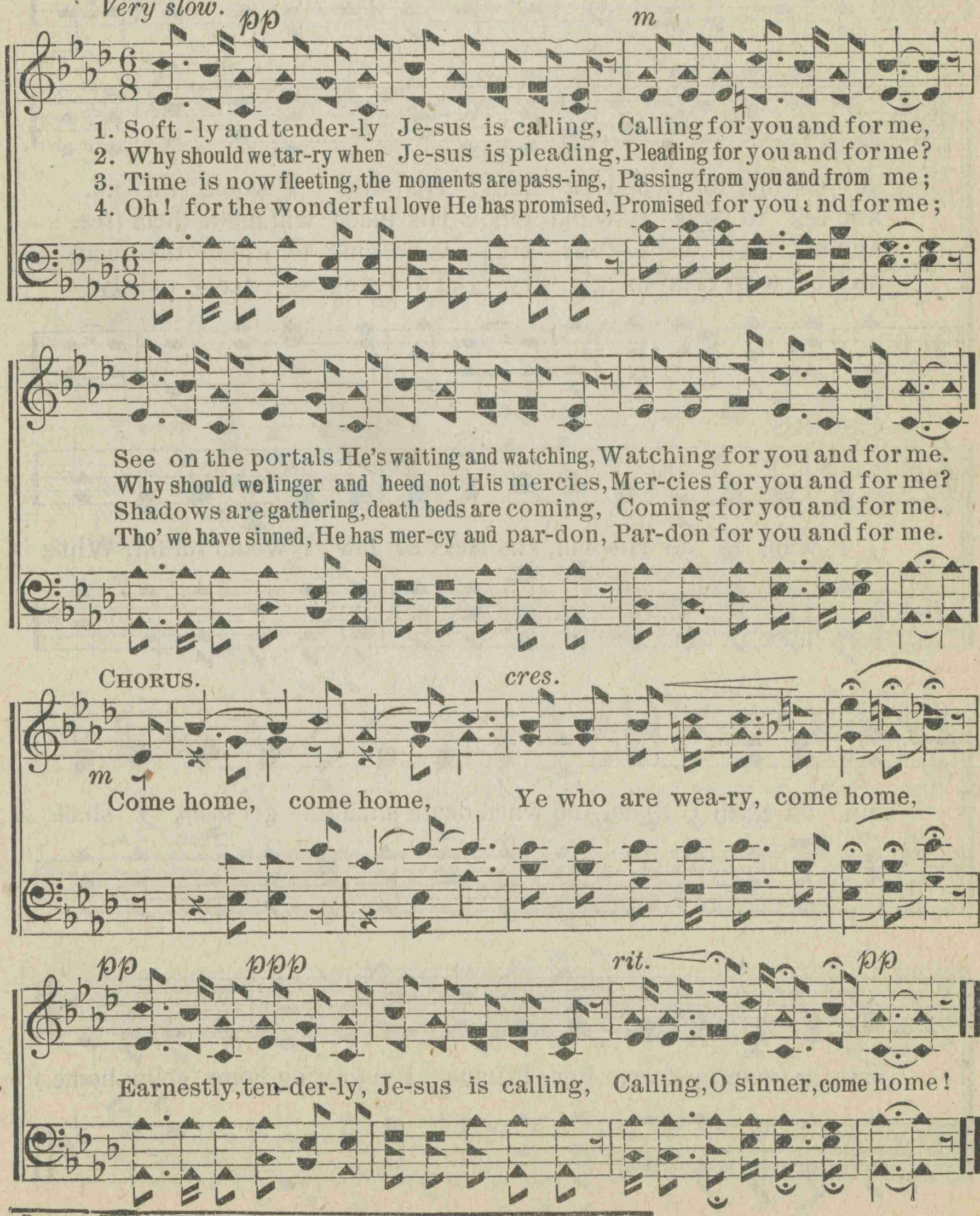
## Wandering Away.




## No. 48. Softly and Tenderly.

"Come unto me."—Matt. 11: 28.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.




By per. WILL L. THOMPSON. & Co., East Liverpool, O.

# No. 49. I Want to Do His Will.

"I delight to do thy will, O my God; yea, thy law is within my heart."—Psa. 40; 8.

A. B. L. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

(Good as a Solo.)

1. I want to live for Je - sus, And do His ho - ly will,
2. I want to work for Je - sus, Who lived and died for me;
3. I want to sing for Je - sus, Who bore my sins a - way,
4. I want to die for Je - sus, Who died on Cal - va - ry,

In all my thot's and ac - tions, His law I would ful - fill.
And tell to wea - ry wand-'rers, His blood will make them free.
And tell the news to oth - ers, Who long to know their way.
And be with Him in glo - ry To sing e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.

I want to do His will, His bless-ed law I would ful-fill, While here on earth I roam, And when death shall lin - ger near, I shall nev - er know a fear, For I know I'm go - ing home (going home.)

# No. 50. Tell It to Jesus.

"Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died."—John 11: 32.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Have you a bur - den too heavy to bear? Tell it to Je - sus, in
2. Have you a sor-row that melts you to tears? Tell it to Je - sus, His
3. Have you a fault that you cannot sub- due? Tell it to Je - sus, His

con-fi-dence sweet; Je - sus is read-y your troubles to share; Lay ev'ry
sym-pa-thy claim; Tell Him your heartaches, your hopes, and your fears; Cling to His
pardon im - piore; Trust in His mer-cy to car-ry you thro'; Triumph by

CHORUS.

tri - al and cross at His feet.
promise, and trust in His name.
faith, and be glad ev - er - more.

} Tell it to Je - sus, His par-don is free; Tell it to Je - sus, His love is your plea; Je-sus will hear you where'er you may be, Tell it to Je- sus, tell it to - day.

# No. 51. What a Savior!

"So, he was their Savior."—Isa. 63: 8.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY. L. MCHAN.

1. When we think of what a Savior We have now in Christ the Lord,
2. There's for-giveness with our Savior, Though our sins like crim-son be;
3. O, the mer-cy He has shown us! Glad we spread His praise a-broad;
4. What a Sav-ior! how He loves us, To re-deem our fal - len race;

In our hearts there's peace and gladness, Trust-ing in His faith-ful word.
In His pre-cious blood there's cleansing, It a - lone from sin can free!
Tell - ing oth - ers of a Sav - ior Who has paid their debt to God.
O be-lieve Him, trust His mer-cy, Trust His wondrus love and grace.

CHORUS

What a Sav-ior! what a Sav-ior! In our guilt - y place He stood;

What a Sav-ior! what a Sav-ior! There is cleans-ing in His blood.

# No. 52. Jesus is a Mighty Savior.

"I will fill his house with glory."--Hag. 2: 7.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

JENNIE WILSON. Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. There is joy for thee, O thou troubled soul! From thy wea-ry heart
2. At the cross divine breathe the sinner's plea,How e'er full of e -
3. To the long-ing cap-tive He brings release, Un - to morn-ing spir-
4. All the cru - el weight of our sins he bore, And His sav-ing name

let its bur-den roll; Thro' redeeming grace thou canst be made whole;
vil thy life may be; The a - ton - ing blood will suf - fice for thee;
its He bringeth peace; And His cheering voice bids all doubtings cease;
the re-deemed a-dore; Un - to Him be glo - ry for - ev - er - more;

CHORUS.
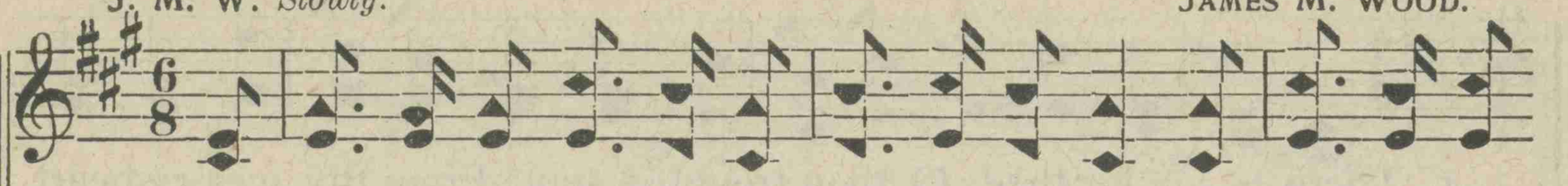
Je-sus is a might-y Sav-ior. Je-sus is a might - y Sav - ior;
Je-sus is a mighty Sav -ior;
Je-sus is a might - y Sav - ior; Ful-ly trust the Crucified,
Je-sus is a might-y Sav-ior:
For thy ran-som He hath died; Je - sus is a might - y Sav-ior.

# No. 53. Prodigal Child, Come Home.
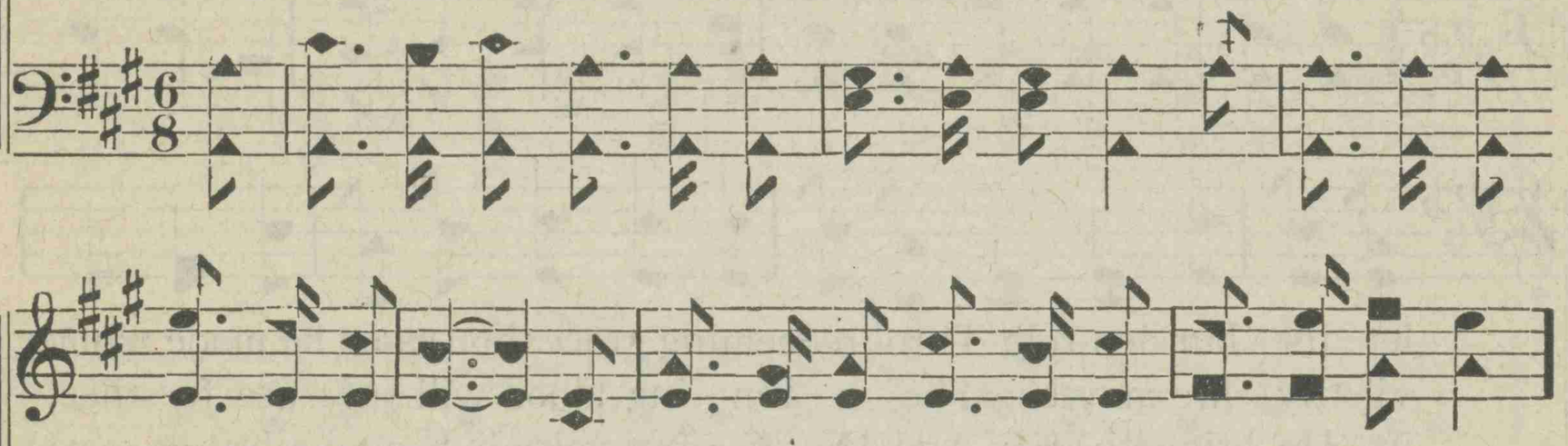
"But when he was yet a great way off his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran and fell on his neck and kissed him."—Luke 15: 20.

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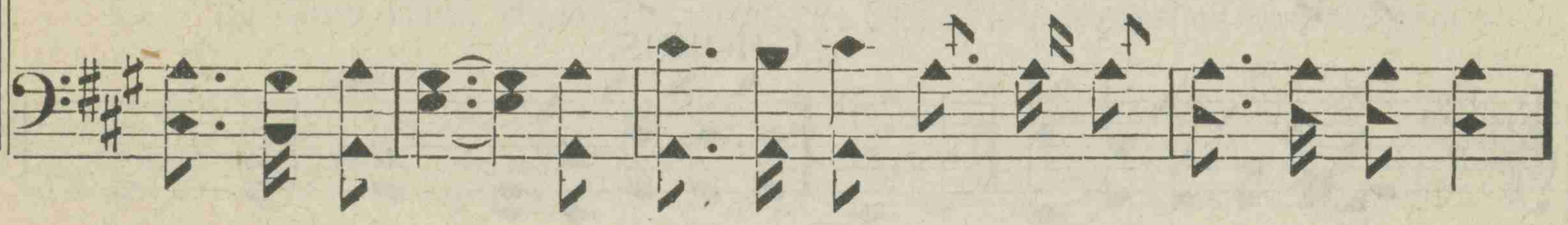
J. M. W. *Slowly.* JAMES M. WOOD.
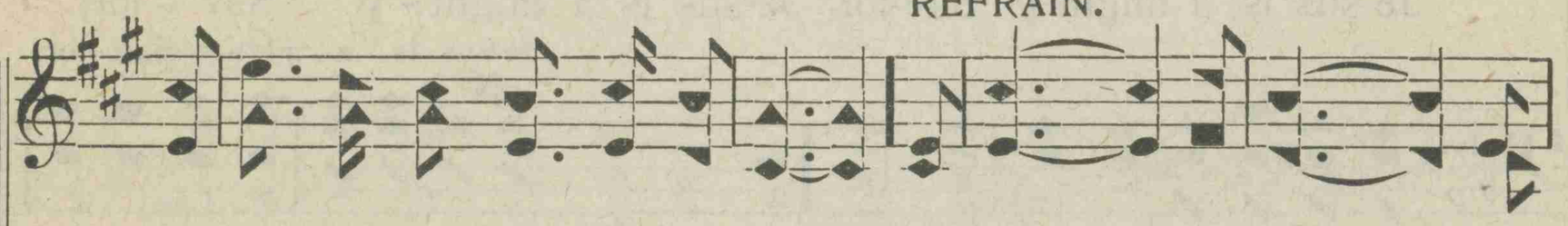


1. Oh! prod - i - gal, turn to your Fa - ther to - day, He kind - ly in-
2. The way you are trav-'ling is lone - ly and wild, There's noth-ing be-
3. A - far from the Fath - er you've wan-dered a - way, He bids you no
4. Oh! how can you bear the sweet plead-ing to hear, And still be con-



vites you to come; Re - sist not the plead-ing, why long-er de - lay?
fore you but gloom, A wear-i-some des-ert where shad-ows are piled;
long - er now roam, But come and be blest; He is call - ing to - day,
tent - ed to roam, A - way from the Fath-er, Who loves you so dear?

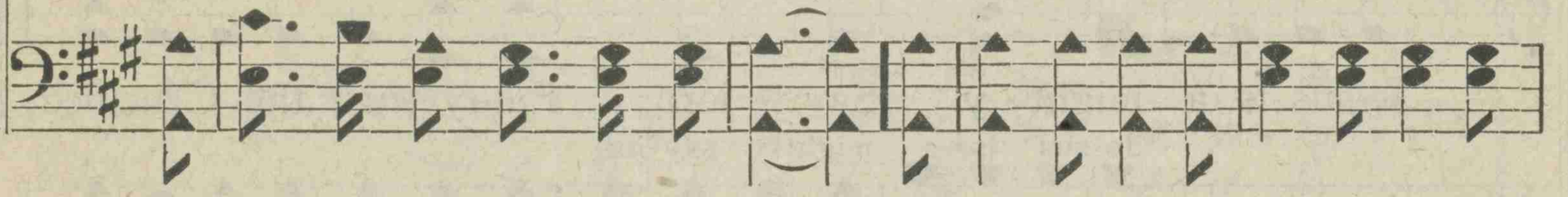


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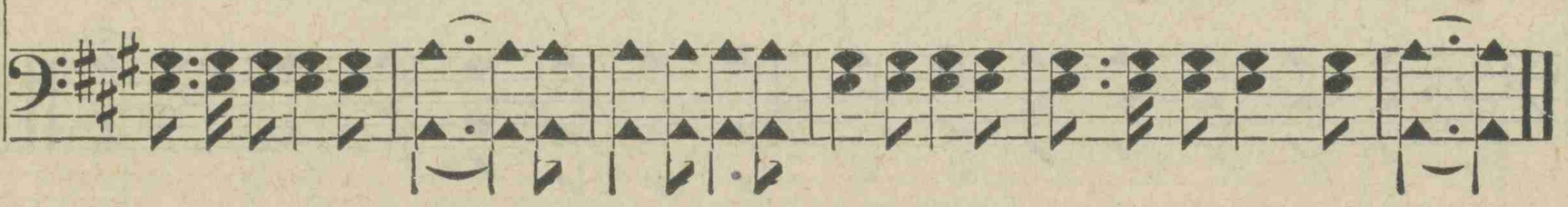
Oh! prod-i-gal, wont you come home? Come home, come home, Come

Come home, come home, come home, come home, Oh!



home, come home, Come home, come home, Oh! prodigal child, come home!

prodigal child, come home! Come home, come home, come home, come home!



# No. 54. Now Believe in Christ, thy Savior.

"He that believeth on the Son, hath everlasting life"—John 3:36.

Copyright, 1900. by John C. F. Kyger.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. D. E. DORTCH.

1. There's forgiveness for thee sin-ner, Christ has paid thy debt to God;
2. Thou hast wandered far in dark-ness, Thou art ruined and un-done;
3. Though thy bark's among the billows, Toss - ing on the storm-y wave,
4. Haste, poor soul, the storm is gath'ring, Haste to Christ the Refuge near;

There is res - cue from thy ru - in, There is cleans-ing in the blood.
But there's help for thee in Je - sus, If you trust what He has done.
Look - ing un - to Je - sus on - ly, Thou wilt find Him strong to save.
There thy soul will find safe shel - ter, Rest with - out a doubt or fear.

CHORUS.

Now be-lieve in Christ the Sav-ior; Come, poor hopeless, wretched one,

And re-ceive the pre-cious bless - ing, The sal-va-tion he has won.

# No. 55. Bright Sunshine.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Be - fore I found the Sav - ior I had a load of care,
2. Since I have found the Sav - ior my heart is free and light,
3. I'm ev - er look-ing homeward where per-fect bliss a - waits,

No com - fort in my sor - row, No help my yoke to bear;
My days no more are drear - y, No sad-ness comes with night;
Where crowns are for my fore - head Be - yond the pearl - y gates;

But now that I know Je - sus, and all my cares are gone,
But joy is mine un - ceas - ing, and sunshine floods my way,
My heart is filled with long - ing to pass those por - tals fair,

My soul is filled with sun - shine, my lips are filled with song;
I'm on the road to heav - en, to nev - er - end - ing day;
And greet the friends and an - gels who wait my com - ing there;

*Rit.*

My soul is filled with sun - shine, my lips are filled with song.
I'm on the road to heav - en, to nev - er - end - ing day.
And greet the friends and an - gels who wait my com - ing there.

## Bright Sunshine—Concluded.

CHORUS. *A tempo.*

1

Bright sunshine, glad sunshine now floods my pilgrim way; I'm happy, so happy in
Rejoicing and singing, my heart is free and light, [*Omit.* . . . . .

2

Jesus' love alway;
. . . . . ] And I march on in faith and hope to Canaan fair and bright.

## No. 56. Learn to Scatter Sunshine.

"Arise, shine forth, thy light is come."—Isa. 60: 1.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

JENNIE WILSON. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Learn to scat - ter sun-shine All a-long your way; Where the gloomy
2. Let your words of kind-ness Fall like sunbeams bright; Helping on the
3. Make this dark world fairer While herein you stay; Thro' your life let

CHORUS.

shad-ows lie Cast a cheer-ing ray.
wea - ry ones, Make their bur-dens light.
brightness shine From the land of day.
} Learn to scat - ter sun-shine

Ev'rywhere you go; Let the light of love and joy All around you glow.

# No. 57. Night Brings Rest.

" There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."—Heb. 4:9.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

" Mrs. E. Greer Floyd. F. A. Blackmer.

1. From the mys - tic world a - bove us, When our hearts are sore dis-tressed;
2. Brother, does the way seem dreary, Dark fore-bod-ings fill thy breast?
3. Have thy loved ones all de - part - ed, To the man-sions of the blest?

Spir - it voi - ces seem to whis-per," Do not falter, night brings rest."
Is thy sad soul faint-ing, doubt-ing? Do not murmur, night brings rest;
Is thy soul oft faint with yearn-ing? Wait with pa-tience, night brings rest;

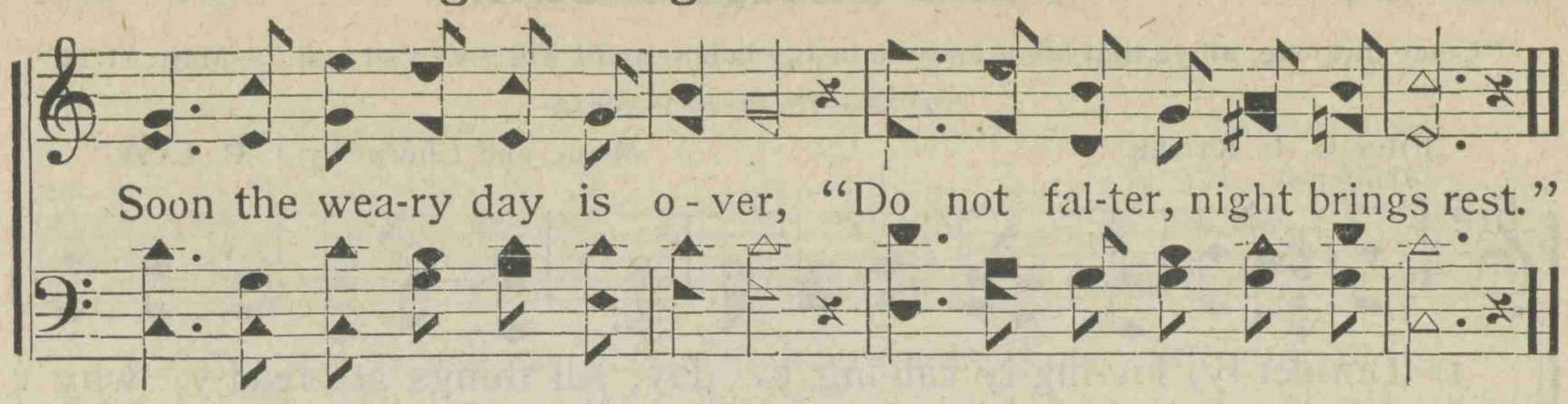
Seems thy load of care too heav-y? Thy sad soul by woe op-pressed?
Do thy friends grow cold, for-sake thee? Still art thou su - preme-ly blest,
Tho' thy way be dark and rug-ged, And deep sorrows rend thy breast;

Soon the wea-ry day is o - ver, Do not fal - ter, night brings rest.
While the spir-it voic - es whisper, "Do not mur-mur, night brings rest."
Glad-ness com-eth in the morn-ing; Do not fal - ter, night brings rest.

REFRAIN.

Courage, Christian, heed the mes-sage, Heaven's cheer to soul dis-tressed,

## Night Brings Rest. Concluded.

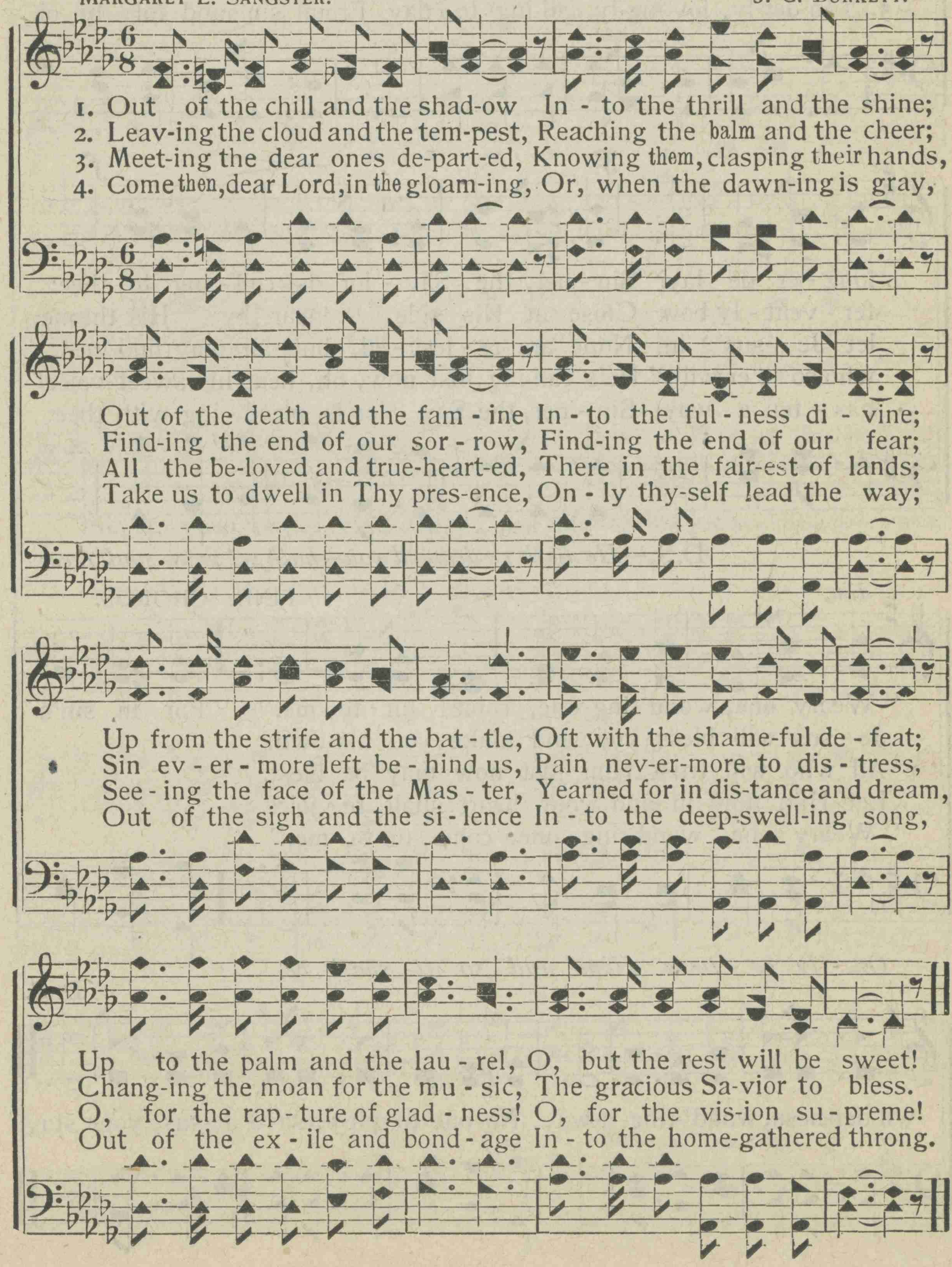



# No. 58. From Death Unto Life.

"We know we have passed from death unto life."—1 Jno. 3:14.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER. J. C. BURKETT.



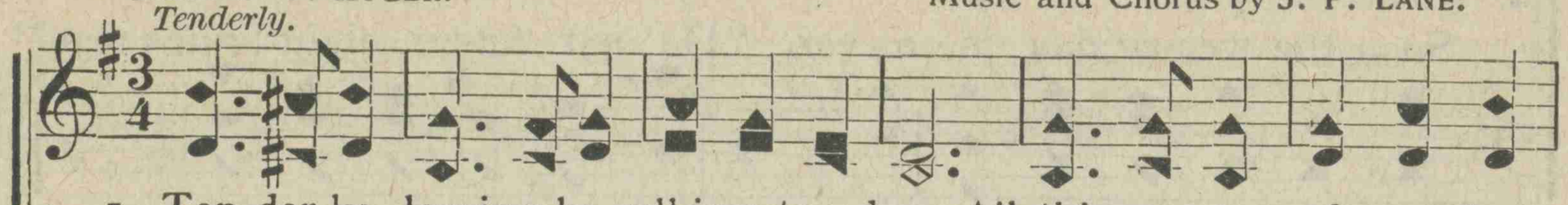
# No. 59. The Savior's Call.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."--Matt. 11:28.
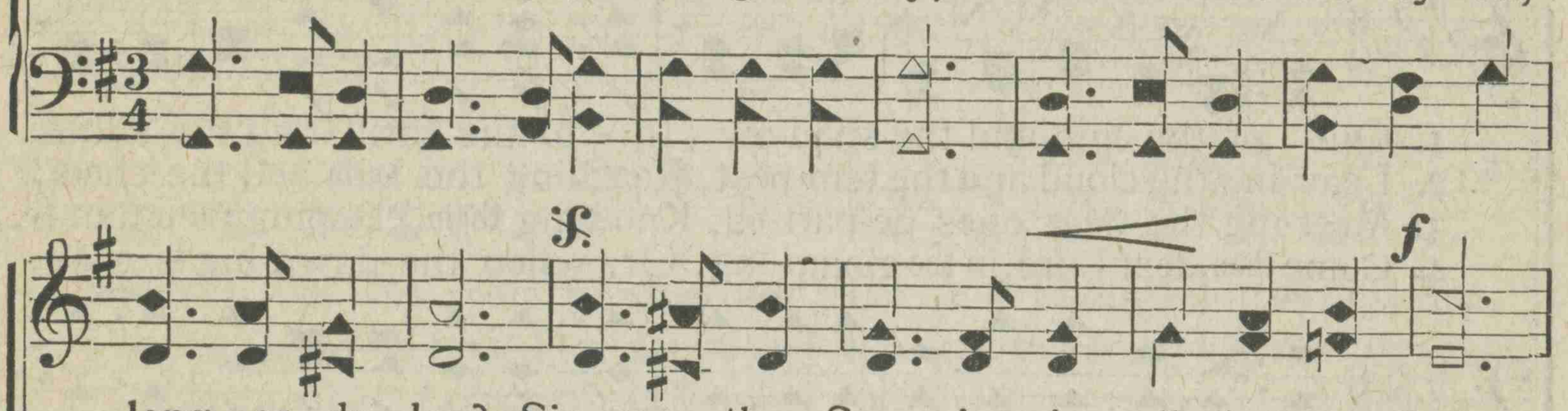
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JOHN C. F. KYGER. Music and Chorus by J. P. LANE.
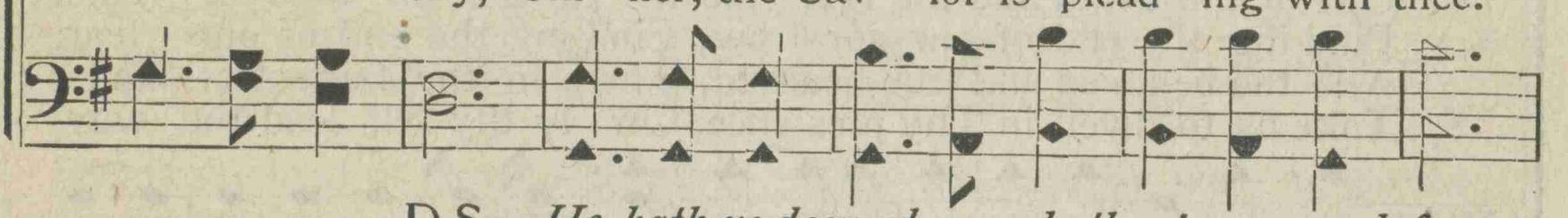
*Tenderly.*



1. Ten-der-ly, lov-ing-ly call-ing to - day, All things are read-y, why
2. Ten-der-ly, lov-ing-ly call-ing thee now, Come, guil - ty sin - ner, and
3. Ten-der-ly, lov-ing-ly call-ing from sin, O - pen your heart and just
4. Ten-der-ly, lov-ing-ly call-ing thee still, Kind - ly in - vit - ing "all
5. Ten-der-ly, lov-ing-ly call-ing to - day, From sin and fol - ly oh,
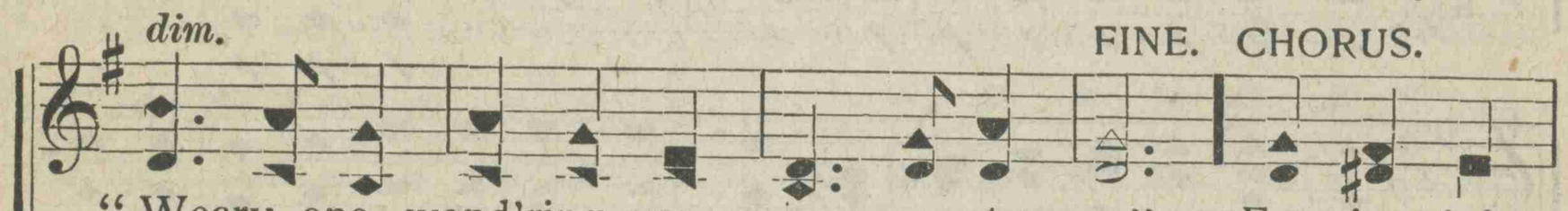


long - er de - lay? Sin - ner, the Sav - ior is call - ing to thee:
fer - vent - ly bow Close at His side, near by His throne;
let Je - sus in; None are re - ject - ed, but all may find rest;
who-so - e'er will;" He's call-ing just now, oh, hear his sweet voice!
has - ten a - way; Sin - ner, the Sav - ior is plead - ing with thee:
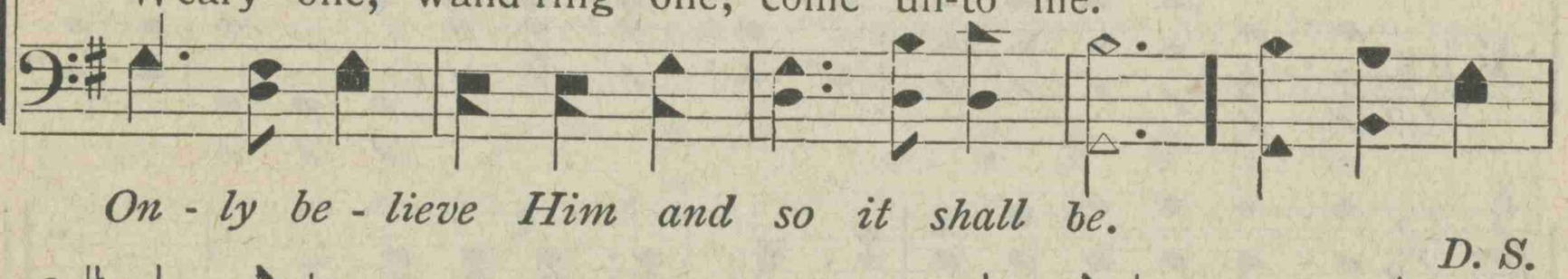


D.S.—*He hath re-deemed you—hath set your soul free;*

*dim.* FINE. CHORUS.



"Weary one, wond'ring one, come un - to me." Far in sin's
Je - sus will bless you and make you his own.
All who will trust Him just now may be blest.
Let Him now in and your heart shall re - joice.
"Weary one, wand-ring one, come un-to me."

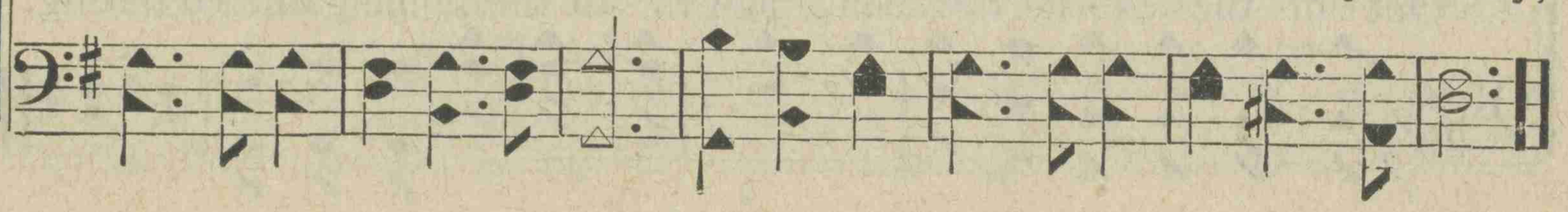


*On - ly be - lieve Him and so it shall be.*

*D. S.*



wil-der-ness, wand'-ring a-way, No one to pit-y, save Je-sus, your stay;



# No. 60. Calling You Now.

"To-day, if ye will hear His voice."--Heb. 3:13.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Mrs. E. GREER FLOYD. D. E. DORTCH

1. Je - sus is call-ing poor wanderers home, Call - ing you sin-ner, oh,
2. On the dark mountain He suffered and died, Groaning and bleeding while
3. Out in the hedg-es and by-ways of sin, Christians go seek them and

hear Him and come! Come, at the mer - cy seat fer - vent - ly bow;
sin - ners de - ride; Sin - ner, be - hold Him, be-hold Him and live;
ush - er them in; Tell them the sto - ry of Je - sus' great love;

CHORUS.

Sin-ner, poor sin-ner, He's call-ing you now! Calling you now! Calling you now!
Free - ly He loves you, will free-ly for-give.
Show them the way to bright mansions above.

Je - sus is will - ing, oh, how can you stay! Call - ing you now!

Call - ing you now! Sin-ner, oh, sin-ner, why will you de - lay?

# No. 61. I Love Thee.

"A friend loveth at all times."—Prov. 17: 17.

BIRDIE LEE FITZGERALD. Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger. E. D. STEPHENS.
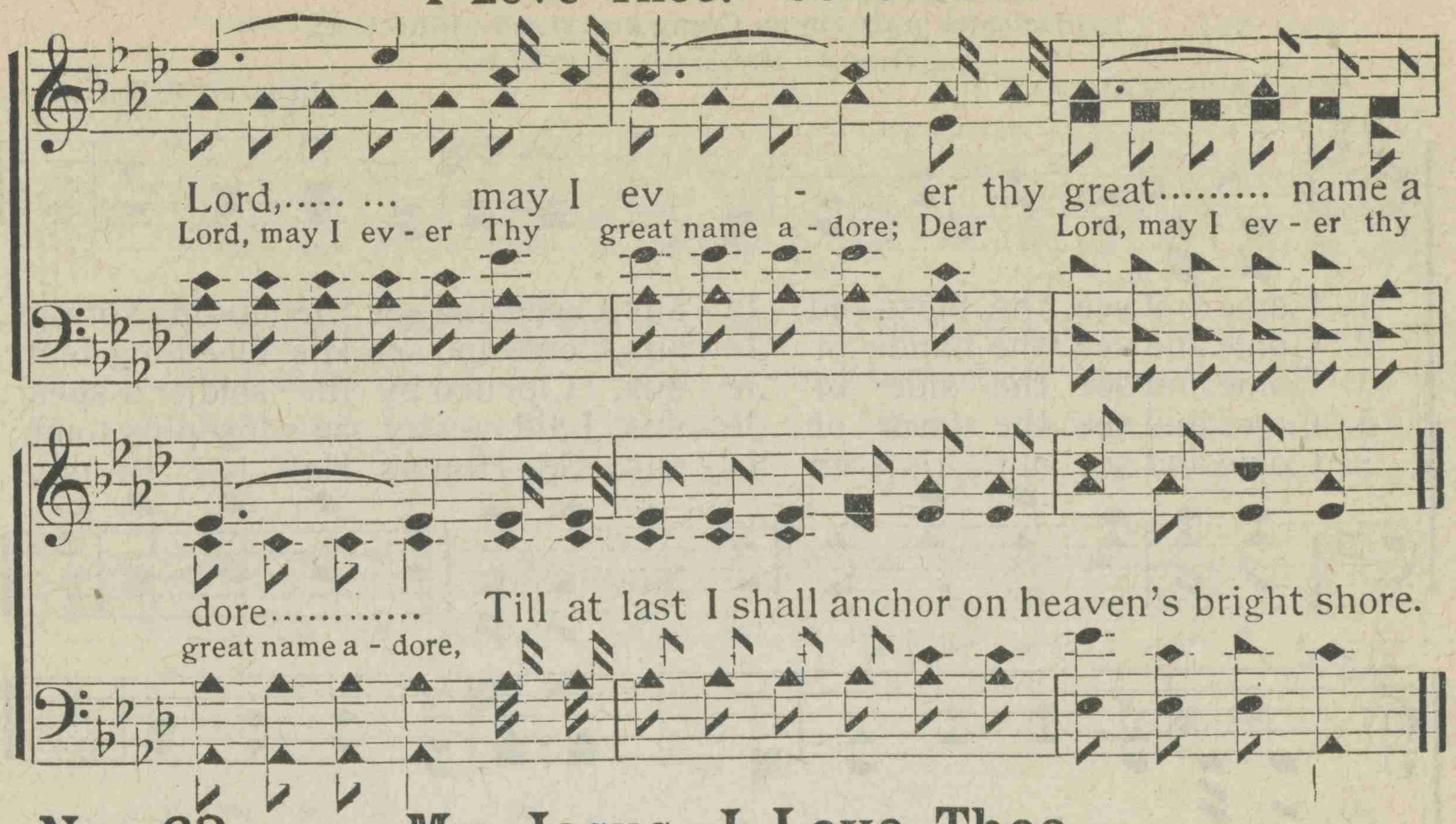
1. I love Thee, my Fath-er, Thy praise I will sing, For from Thy dear hand all life's bless-ings I bring; My comforts and joys and Thy Son from a-bove, Are gifts thou hast sent me as proofs of Thy love.
2. Dear Je - sus, I love Thee for all Thou hast done, The pain Thou hast suffered, the praise Thou hast won, For Thy con - de - scen-sion man's Sav - ior to be, And grant - ing Thy grace to a sin - ner like me.
3. O Spir - it most ho - ly, Thou heav-en-ly dove! As com - fort-er, help-er, Thou shar-est my love; Thou hast borne me wit-ness that Je - sus is near, And guid - ed me out from the bondage of fear.
4. I love thee, O God! Thou hast heal'd my poor heart, And bidden the pow-ers of dark-ness de - part; While trav'ling thro' life and cold Jordan's dark wave, I'll sing of Thy love and Thy pow-er to save.

CHORUS.

Oh, boun - ti - ful love so thril - ing and sweet!..... How it fill - eth my soul as I dwell at his feet! Dear

Oh, boun-ti - ful love so thrill-ing and sweet! Oh, boun - ti - ful love so thrill - ing and sweet!
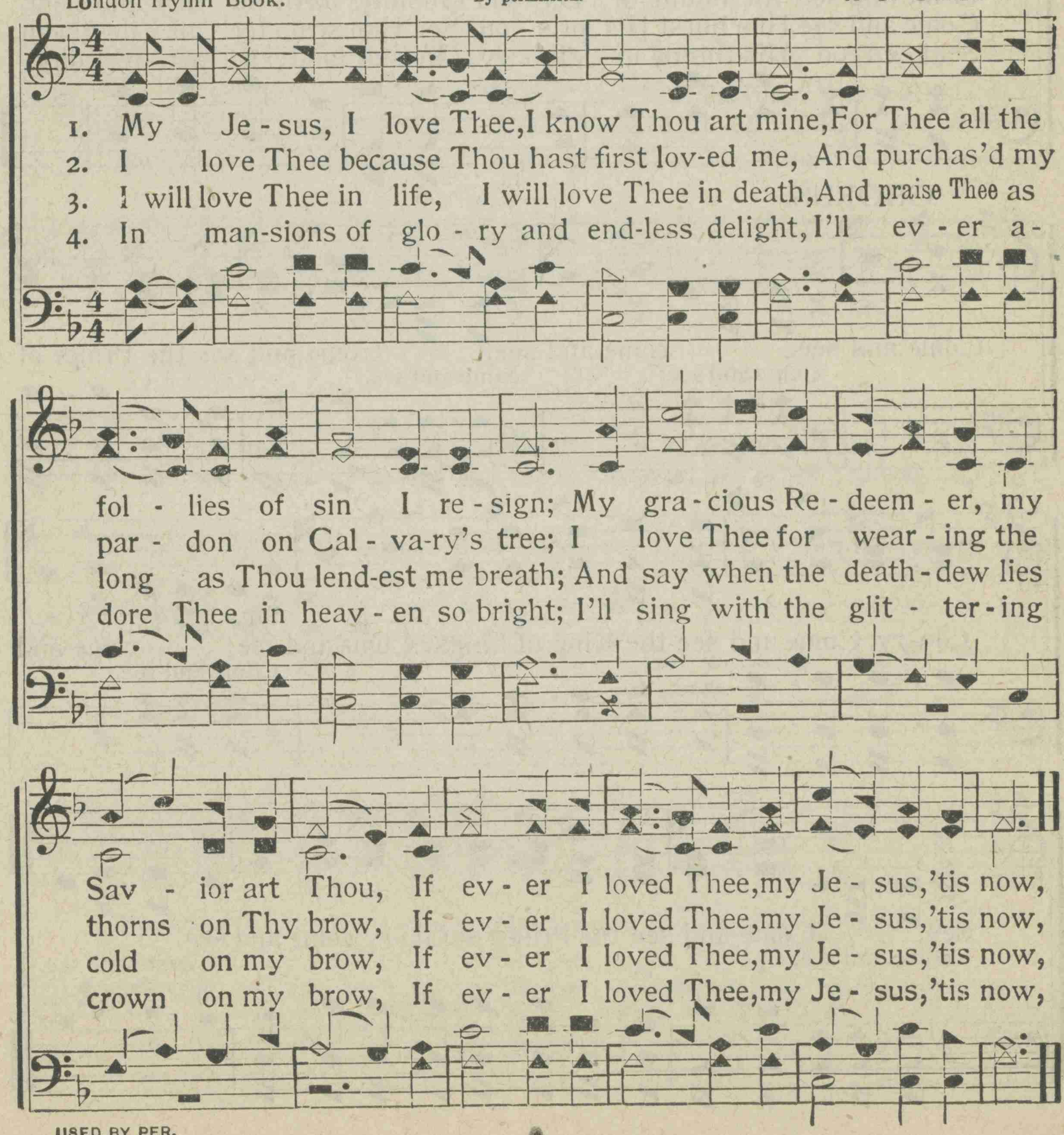
## I Love Thee. Concluded.




## No. 62. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

"Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love Thee."—John 21: 15.

London Hymn Book. By permission. A. J. GORDON.




USED BY PER.

# No. 63. Come and See Jesus.

"He saith unto them, Come and see."—John 1: 39.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Howard E. Smith.

1. Come and see the bless-ed Je-sus, Come and see the liv-ing springs,
2. Come and see the hands of Je-sus, Come and see His bleed-ing feet;
3. Come and see the side of Je-sus, Opened by the soldier's spear;
4. Come and see the form of Je-sus, Laid a-way in Joseph's tomb;
5. Come and see our ris-en Je-sus, See Him as He is to-day

Come and see the Prince of Glo-ry, Come and see the King of kings.
See where thorns His brow en-cir-cled, Just a-bove His face so sweet.
Come and see the Fount of Da-vid Gushing forth so rich and clear.
Come and see Him burst His pris-on, See Him scat-ter all its gloom.
Seat-ed on His throne in glo-ry, In that land of per-fect day.

CHORUS.
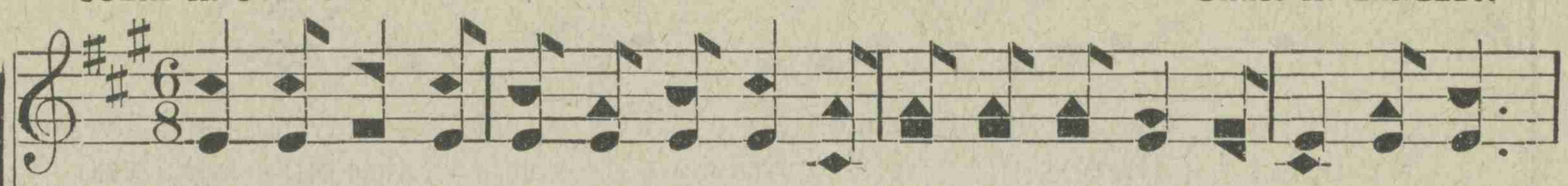
Come and see, come and see, Come and see the Prince of
Come and see, come and see,
Glo-ry, Come and see the King of kings; Come and see, come and
Come and see,
see, Come and see the Prince of Glo-ry, come and see.
come and see,
come and see.

# No. 64. That Same Jesus.

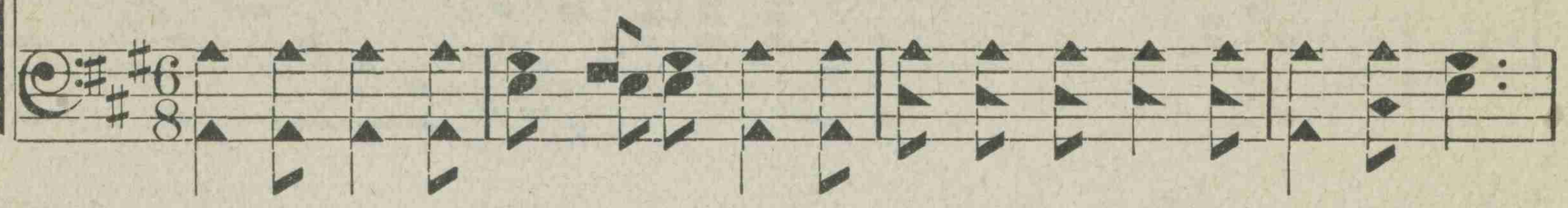
"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever."—Heb. 13: 8.
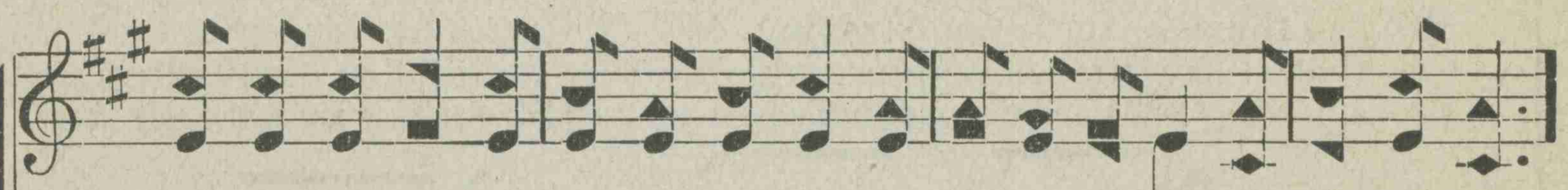
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JULIA H. JOHNSTON. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.
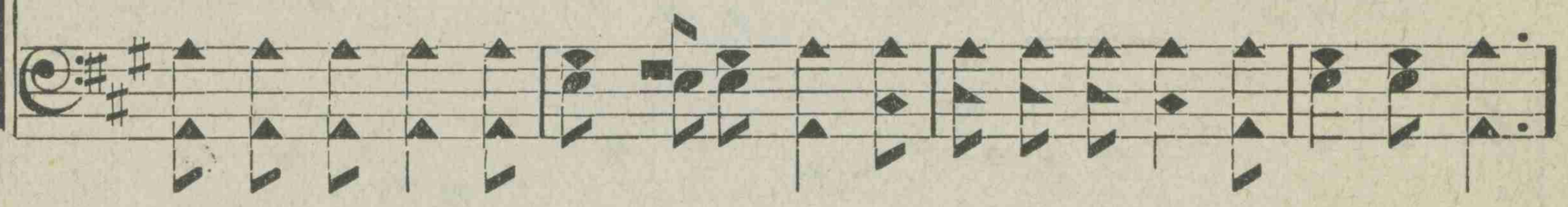


1. That same Jesus, loving and tender, Who as the Son of man was known,
2. That same Jesus, pit - i - ful ev - er, Knowing our wants and weakness well,
3. That same Jesus, strong to de-liv - er, Calming the dark and troubled sea,
4. He is coming, not as a stranger, That same Redeemer, known below;
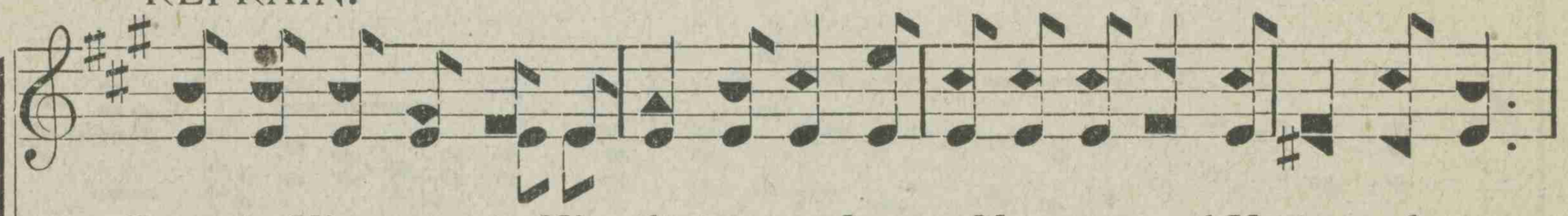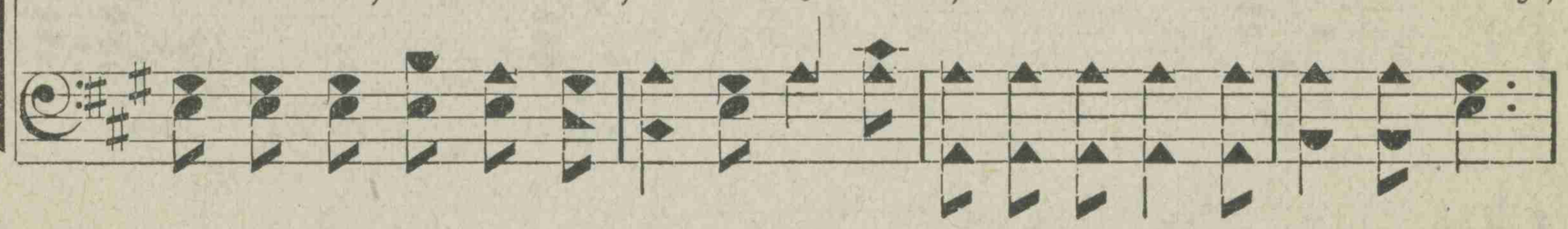




Lives ev-er-more, our mighty Defender; He will protect and keep His own!
He will ac-cept our humble endeavor, He will our fears and doubts dispel!
He is the ev - er-boun-ti - ful Giver, Of-fer-ing now His grace to thee!
Aft - er the darkness, aft-er the danger, Joy in His presence we shall know!
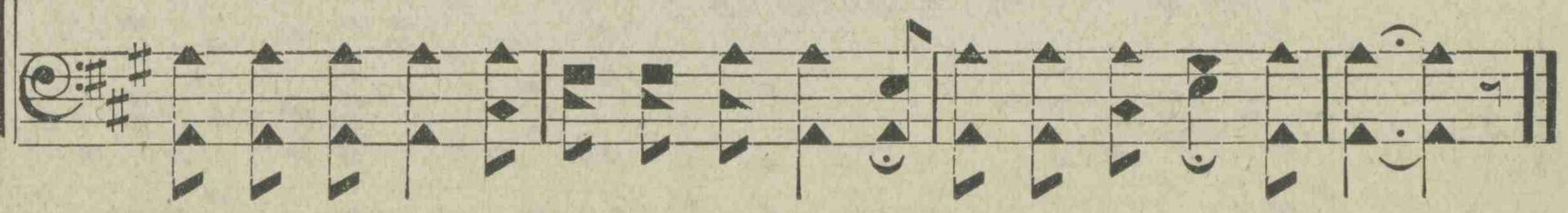


REFRAIN.



Come to Him, come to Him, that same Jesus; Never a soul He turned away;



Seeking the lost, and lift-ing the burden, He is the same to - day!



# No. 65. The Shepherd's Call.

"I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep."—John 10: 11.

BIRDIE BELL. (Solo.) Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. J. P. LANE.

1. Come back, my sheep far from me straying, Why wander from my care and love?
2. My heart for thee is faint with yearning; I've sought for thee full many a year;
3. I've sought thee on the lonely mountain, In fer-tile vale, on rocky steep,

Why in the desert art thou straying, Why dost thou from my keeping rove?
O, that I saw thee now returning! For thee hath fallen many a tear;
By rip-pling brook and springing fountain, I've searched for thee my wand'ring sheep!

poco rit.

The fall-ing snow thy tracks is hiding, I trace thee not my wayward one!
Why dost thou wander from my leading Why from my gentle guid-ance flee?
Come back, I will forgive thy straying, I'll clasp thee fondly in my arms;

Dread not thy loving sherherd's chiding, All is for-giv'n, thou lost, undone!
O, hearken to me, hear my pleading! Come back to him who waits for thee.
No long-er then be thou delaying, No long-er heed earth's 'luring charms!

## The Shepherd's Call. Concluded.

CHORUS. *Tenderly.*

"Come back! come back!" O, hear the Shepherd's tender plea?

"Come back! come back!" O, hear the Shepherd's ten - der plea? "Come back!"

*rit.*

O hear the

"Come back! come back!" O wan'dring one come back to me.

"Come back! come back!" come back to me.

ten-der plea,

## No. 66. O, 'Tis Wonderful!

"For God so loved the world."—John 3: 16.

Copyright, 1884, by F. A. Blackmer. Mrs. W. E. Penn, owner, used by per.

I. I. LESLIE. (Good as a Solo.) F. A. BLACKMER.

1. When I was far a-way and lost, O, 'tis wonderful! That I was saved at
2. I once was blind, but now I see; O, 'tis wonderful! Was bound by sin, but
3. My guilt was all I had to bring; O, 'tis wonderful! Yet, I was made His
4. This great salvation all may share; O, 'tis wonderful! Thro'out the world the
5. Come, sinner, now and seek His grace; O, 'tis wonderful! And find in Him a

REFRAIN.

such a cost; O, 'tis wonderful! O, 'tis wonderful! O, 'tis wonderful!
now am free; O, 'tis wonderful! O, 'tis wonderful! O, 'tis wonderful!
love to sing; O, 'tis wonderful! O, 'tis wonderful! O, 'tis wonderful!
message bear; O, 'tis wonderful! O, 'tis wonderful! O, 'tis wonderful!
resting place; O, 'tis wonderful! O, 'tis wonderful! O, 'tis wonderful!

That Je - sus gave His life for me; O, 'tis won-der - ful!

# No. 67. Don't You Hear Him Calling?

"Behold, I say unto you, lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest."—Jno. 4: 35.

KATHERINE OSBORNE BARKER. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. When smiles of spring spread o'er the world, And hours are bright and gay, And fields lay brown a - wait - ing seed, The Mas - ter says:
2. When sum - mer comes and weeds grow tall, And push the grain a- way, The Mas - ter speaks with saddened face: "Be-hold, the weeds
3. In au-tumn when the grain hangs full, And rip - ens day by day, Few reap - ers come; out - side the gate The Mas - ter says
4. "Go, work to-day," the vine-yards wide Their clustered fruits dis- play; "Go, work to - day;" oh, do not wait! To-mor-row's dawn

"Be - hold their need; My son, go, work to - day."
pos - sess the place; My son, go, work to - day."
to oth - ers, late; "My son, go, work to - day."
may be too late, "My son, go, work to - day."

REFRAIN.

O, don't you hear Him call-ing, call-ing, call-ing?
call-ing, call-ing, call-ing?

Don't you hear Him call - ing, call - ing now for you?
call-ing,

# No. 68. Therefore, Watch and Pray.

"Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation."—Mark 14:38.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

W. W. How. F. S. Shepard.

1. Christian, seek not yet re - pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way;
2. Gird thy heav'nly ar - mor on, Wear it ev - er, night and day;
3. List - en to thy sor-row-ing Lord, Him thou lov - est to o - bey;
4. 'Twas by watch-ing and by prayer, Ho - ly men of old - en day

Thou art in the midst of foes, There-fore watch and pray.
Near thee lurks the e - vil one, There-fore watch and pray.
It is He who speaks the word, There-fore watch and pray.
Won the palms and crowns they wear; There-fore watch and pray.

there-fore watch

CHORUS.

Watch, for thou thy guard must keep, Pray, for God must speed the way;

guard must keep, speed the way;

*Rit.*

Nar-row is the road and steep, There-fore watch, there-fore watch and pray.

watch.....

# No. 69. I Will Leave All My Past at the Cross.

"For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us who are saved it is the power of God."--1 Cor: 1: 18.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

LAURA E. NEWELL. E. D. STEPHENS.

1. I will leave all my past at the cross As I am come to Je - sus to - day; While He's ten - der - ly call - ing to me,
2. When I think how He suffered and died On the cross to re- deem me from sin, In His love I would ev - er a - bide,
3. I am com - ing, dear Lord, take me now, Thine a-lone ev - er - more I would be; As in pen - i - tence hum - bly I bow,

REFRAIN.

I will hast - en His voice to o - bey. I will come, as I am,
And a crown with His par-doned I'd win. Un-to Je - sus who's call-ing to me; He'll ac - cept,
Lord, ac-cept and have mer-cy on me.

I will come, As I am, He'll accept,

He will save, And thro' Him I from sin shall be free.

He will save.

# No. 70. I Am Resting at the Cross.

" And that he might reconcile both unto God in one body by the cross, having slain the enemy thereby."--Eph. 2:16.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

JENNIE WILSON. L. MCHAN.

1. I am rest-ing at the cross where my Savior bade me lay All my heav-y load of unbelief and sin; Praise His holy name for aye, here He took my guilt a - way, Giv - ing ev-er-last-ing joy my soul within.
2. I am rest-ing at the cross from the journey rough and lone, Where my feet in paths of peril long have trod; Jesus sought me for His own and with love and grace unknown, He has led me, lone and wea-ry, home to God.
3. I am rest-ing at the cross, af - ter darkness, in the light Shin - ing from the sacred mount of Calvary; Pass-ing out of er-ror's night, dawned a glo - ry pure and bright As my Savior spake sweet words of peace to me.
4. I am rest-ing at the cross, af-ter conflict, doubt and pain, With my strife against the Spirit's pleading o'er; Earthly hopes prove all in vain, but the Lamb for sinners slain, Free-ly, ful-ly saves me now and ev - er-more.

CHORUS.

I am rest - ing, sweetly rest - ing, I am rest-ing from my bur-den at the cross,
I am resting at the cross, Sweetly resting at the cross,
I am rest - ing, sweetly rest - ing, I am rest-ing, sweet-ly rest-ing at the cross.
I am resting at the cross, sweetly resting at the cross,

# No. 71. God's Love is Shown.

"For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son."—John 3: 16.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Rev. A. L. Greenwood. L. McHan.

1. The love of God..... to us was shown ..... In sending
2. The love of Christ..... to us was shown..... In man-y
3. O praise the Lord..... for this great love .....That leads us

1. The love of God to us was shown,

to.....the world His Son,.....
deeds....that He hath done,.....
home..... to heav'n a-bove,.....

To die upon
By living at
And when we reach

In sending to the world His Son, To die up-on..... the Roman

the Roman cross
God's hand to-day,
that happy shore

For us poor sin - - ners who were lost.
And pleading for us when we stray.
We'll sing His praise for-ev-er-more.

cross..... For us poor sin - - - ners who were lost.....

REFRAIN.
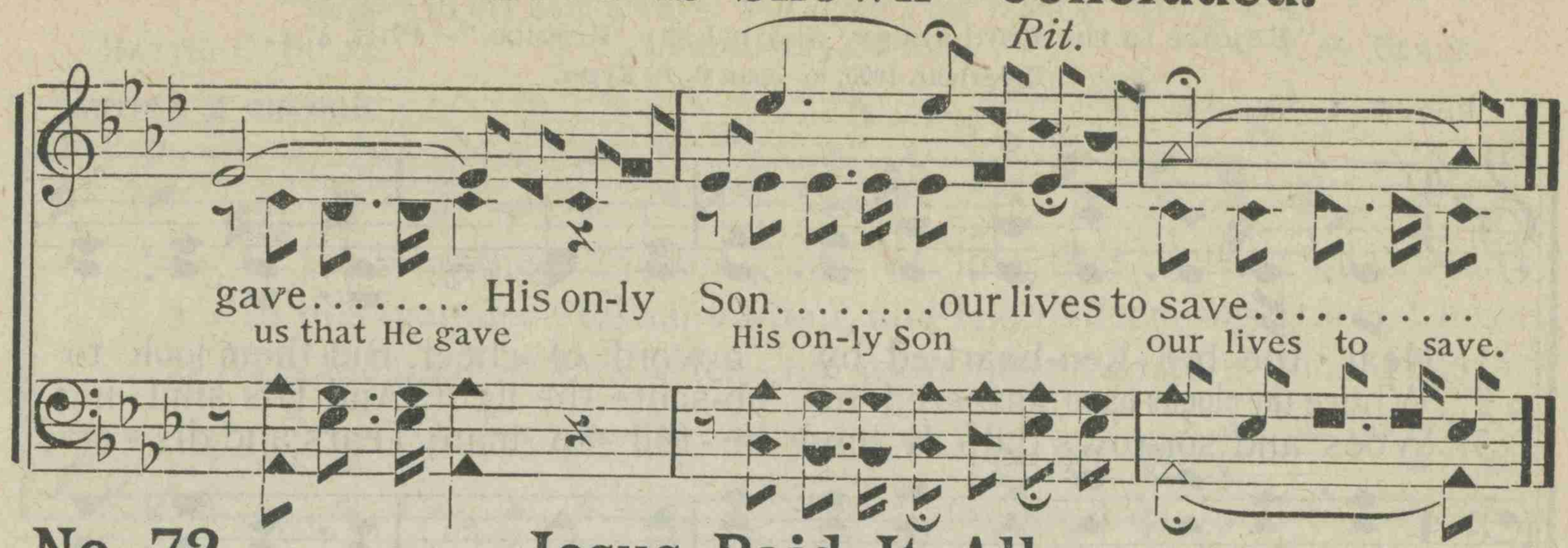
No love on earth,..... no love in heav'n..... Sur-pass-es

No love on earth, no love in heav'n

this ..... to sin-ners giv'n;.....For God so loved.... us that He

Surpasses this to sinners giv'n; For God so loved

## God's Love is Shown—Concluded.

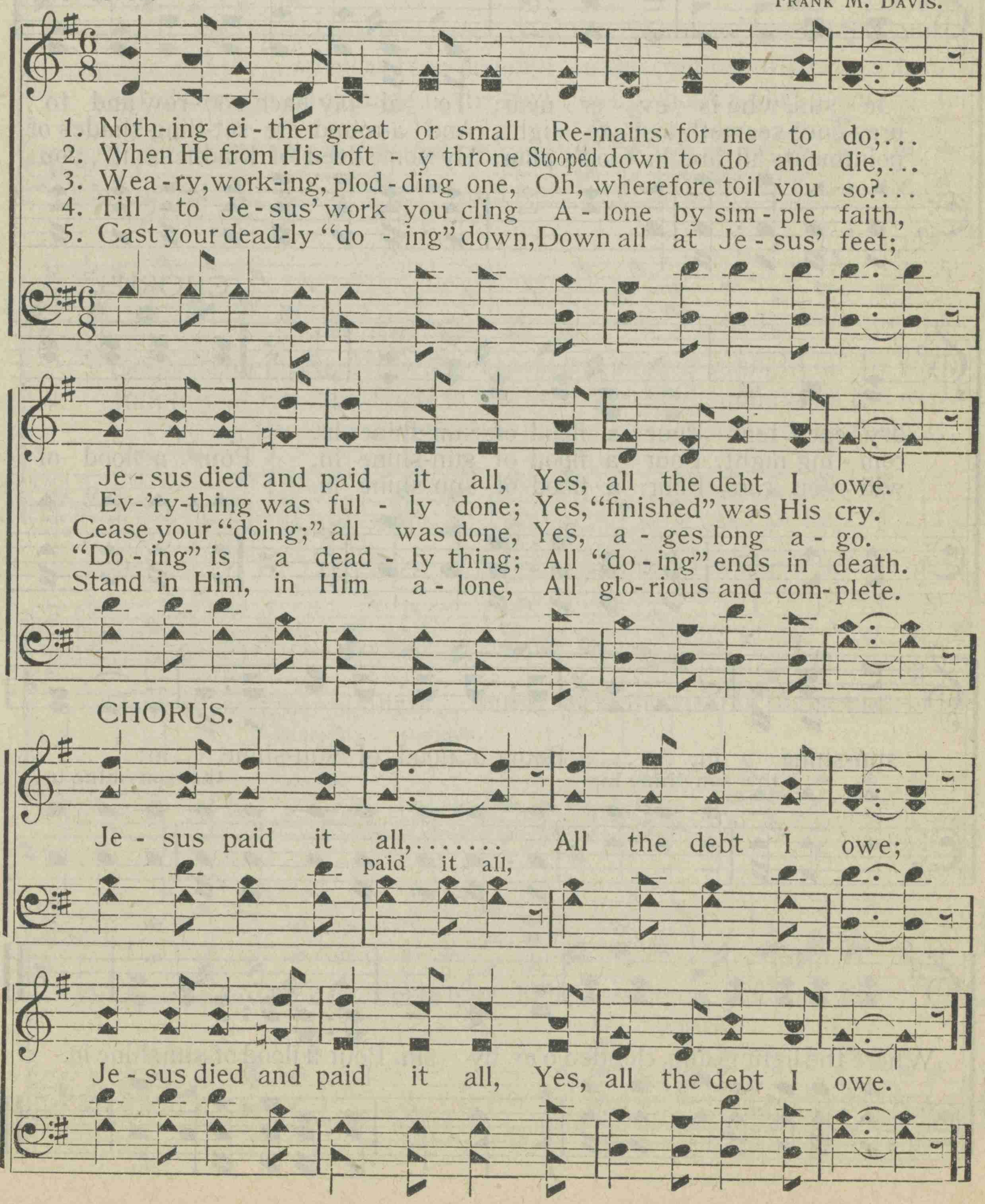



## No. 72. Jesus Paid It All.

"The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life as a ransom for many."—Mark, 10: 45.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

PROCTOR. FRANK M. DAVIS.



# No. 73. Pour a Flood of Sunshine In.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway; again I say, Rejoice."—Phil. 4: 4.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Rev. F. L. Snyder. Howard E. Smith.

1. Heal the bro - ken-heart-ed by a word of cheer, Bid them look to Je - sus, who is ev - er near; To al - lay each sor - row and to
2. Where the clouds have gathered to ob-scure the light, And His smil - ing pres-ence seemeth lost to sight, And a-round are set-tling shades of
3. Woes and sor-rows dai - ly have be - fall - en man; Tears and dis - ap- pointments all are in God's plan; By some deed of kindness if you

CHORUS.

dry each tear Pour a flood of sun-shine in.
com - ing night, Pour a flood of sun-shine in.
will you can Pour a flood of sun-shine in.

} Pour a flood of sun-shine in,..... Pour a flood of sun-shine in;.....
the sun-shine in, the sun-shine in;

Where the light is dim, clouded o'er by sin, Pour a flood of sunshine in.

# No. 74. Sunlight all the Way.

"Rejoice in the Lord always; and again I say rejoice."—Phil. 4: 4.

HATTIE E. BUELL. Copyright, 1896, by J. M. Black. J. M. BLACK.

1. O the brightness and the glo-ry of love that came to me, On the morn - ing of that bright and happy day, When I found my blessed Savior whose
2. In this won-der - ful sal-va-tion, and His re-deem-ing grace, I have peace and joy, and nothing can dismay; In the comfort of His presence, the
3. 'Tis the hope of joys e-ter - nal when life on earth is done Fills my soul with strength and courage in the fray; So I'll shout a glad hosanna! for

pardon made me free! Now, there's bright and blessed sunlight all the way.
shin-ing of His face There is bright and blessed sunlight all the way.
ev - 'ry vic-t'ry won And the bright and blessed sunlight all the way.

CHORUS.

There is sunlight, sunlight, beaming bright and clear In the sweetness of His service day by day, There is sunlight, sunlight, with my Savior near,

D.S. *There is bright and blessed sunlight all the way.*

FINE.

D. S.

# No. 75. A Refuge for Thee.

"God is our refuge and strength."—Ps. 46: 1.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

BIRDIE LEE FITZGERALD. Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. There's a ref - uge for thee, oh, storm - tossed soul! A rest from thy bur - den of sin; Let the strong arms of Je - sus thy be - ing en-fold, His power shall cleanse thee with-in.
2. Are the clouds grow - ing dense a - bove thee to-day? Is there pov - er - ty, sor-row, and pain? Go ye quick - ly to Je - sus, this mo-ment away, His love will bring sunshine a-gain. Our God..... is a
3. Wea - ry traveler, why lin-ger, why grieve for the past? Why fear for the days yet to be? In the light of His pres - ence no sorrow can last, The Lord is a ref - uge for thee.

CHORUS.

Our God is a ref-uge, a ref - uge, Our God..... is a shel-ter-ing dome; He'll keep thee and guide thee to yonder bright home, Where loved ones sing anthems of peace.....

Our God is a ref-uge, a shel-ter-ing dome, Our God is a ref - uge, a shel-ter-ing dome; sing anthems of peace.

# No. 76. Lift Your Banner Higher.

"In the name of our God we will set up our banners."—Psa. 20: 5.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Rev. F. L. Snyder. Howard E. Smith.

1. Soldier, Christian sol-dier, fighting for your King, You may be successful,
2. Soldier, Christian sol-dier, fighting for your King, Yours will be the triumph,
3. Soldier, Christian sol-dier, fighting for your King, From the field of bat - tle

and each vict'ry sing; Where your Captain leads you, bravely fol - low on
shout a-loud and sing; For the right must triumph o - ver ev -'ry wrong;
trophies you may bring; To your Lord and Master raise a triumph song,

CHORUS.

Lift your banner high-er tow'rd the gleaming sun.
Lift your banner high - er as you march along.
Lift your banner high - er as you march along.
} Lift your banner higher,

brother, lift it high, So the world may see it waving in the sky; Showing who's your
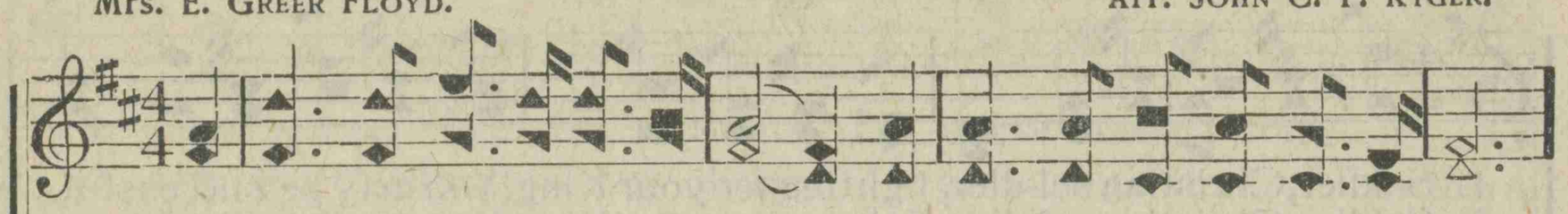
Lead-er, col - ors flying bright, Lift your banner higher, waving in the light.

# No. 77. O Come to Me.
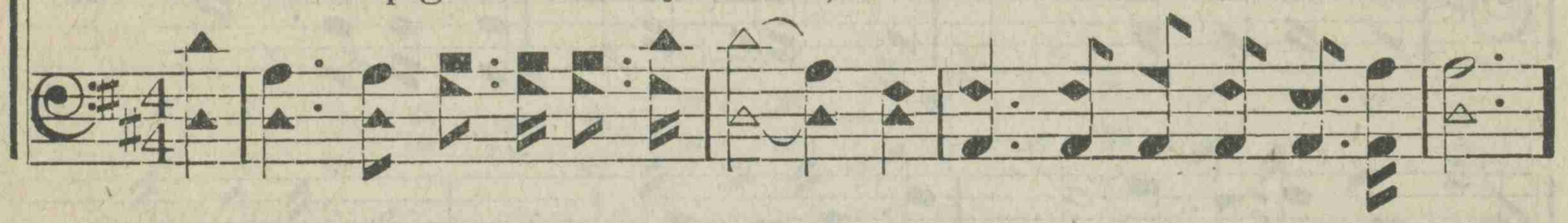
"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."—
Matt. 11: 28.

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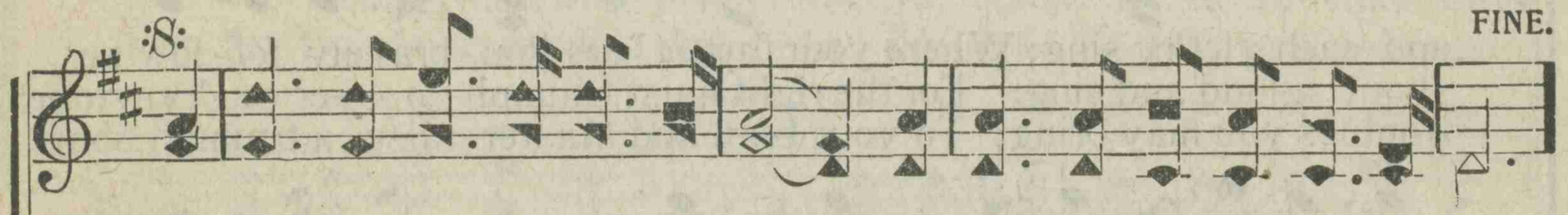
Mrs. E. Greer Floyd. Arr. John C. F. Kyger.
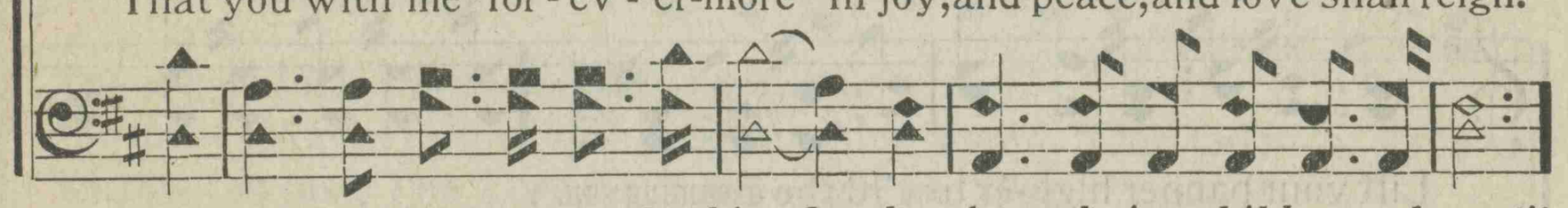


1. "Fear not," He said, "ye weary ones, If on the Fa-ther ye be-lieve;
2. "Up to my Father's courts I go, A dwell-ing to prepare for you;
3. "In my great Father's house a-bove, No blind-ing teardrops ev-er fall;
4. "Tho' in deep grief I leave you now, I will re-turn to you a-gain,



FINE.
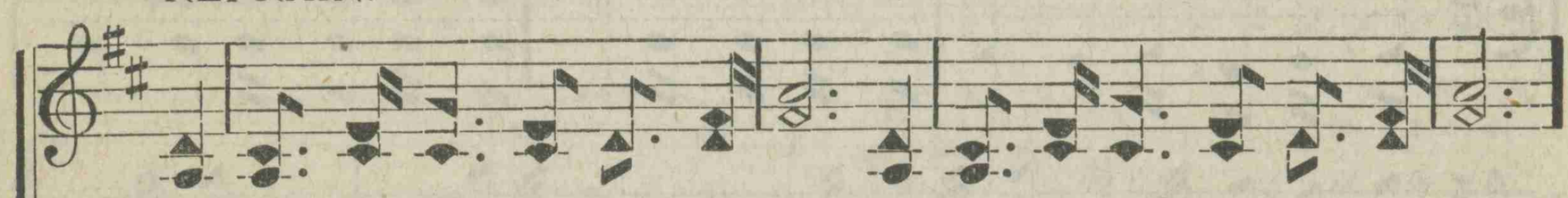


Be-lieve on me, the Father's Son, Who of His fulness doth re-ceive.
That where I find a-bid-ing place, My faith-ful friend a-bid-eth, too.
And in the mansions of His love, There's room, yea, boundless love for all.
That you with me for-ev-er-more In joy, and peace, and love shall reign."
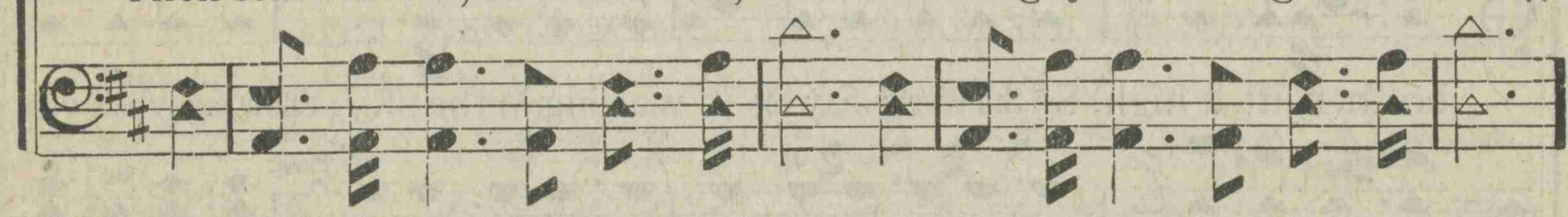


*D. S.—For I would call you to the skies, O sad and wand'ring child, come home!"*

REFRAIN.

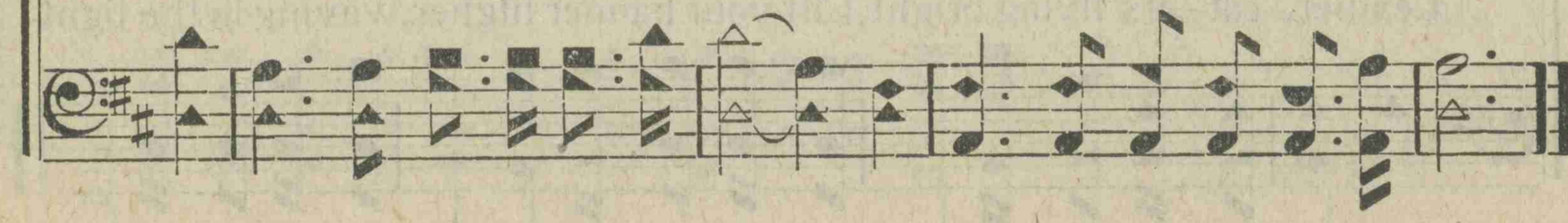


"Then come to me, O come to me, And leave the gay and thoughtless throng!



D. S.

For I would call you to the skies; O sad and wand'ring child, come home!



# No. 78. Come to Me.

"I, the Lord, have called thee."—Isa. 42: 6.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Rev. F. L. Snyder. Howard E. Smith.

1. Come to me, ye heav - y - la - den, With a heart of sin and guilt;
2. Come to me, ye heav - y - la - den, At my feet your bur-dens lay;
3. Come to me, ye heav - y - la - den, Wea-ry, hun- gry and oppressed;

For your par - don and de - liv-'rance On the cross my blood was spilt.
I will bear them henceforth for you, And give you my rest al - way.
I will par - don your transgression, I will give you per - fect rest.

CHORUS.

"Come to me,..... O come to me!"
"Come to me, O come to me!"
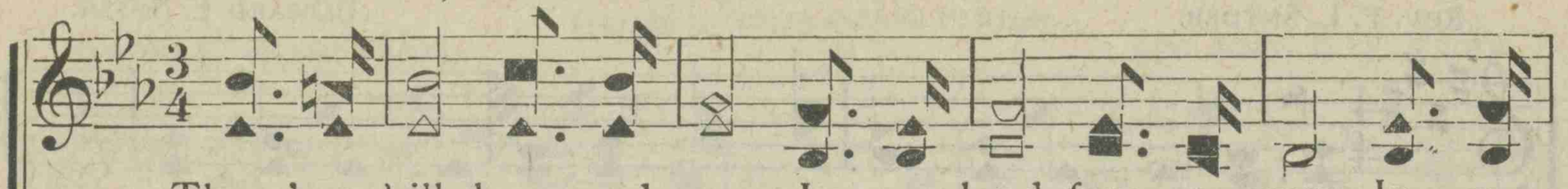
Je-sus now is call - ing thee; "Come to me,.....
call - ing thee; "Come to me,

O come to me! Peace and rest I give to thee."
O come to me! I give to thee."

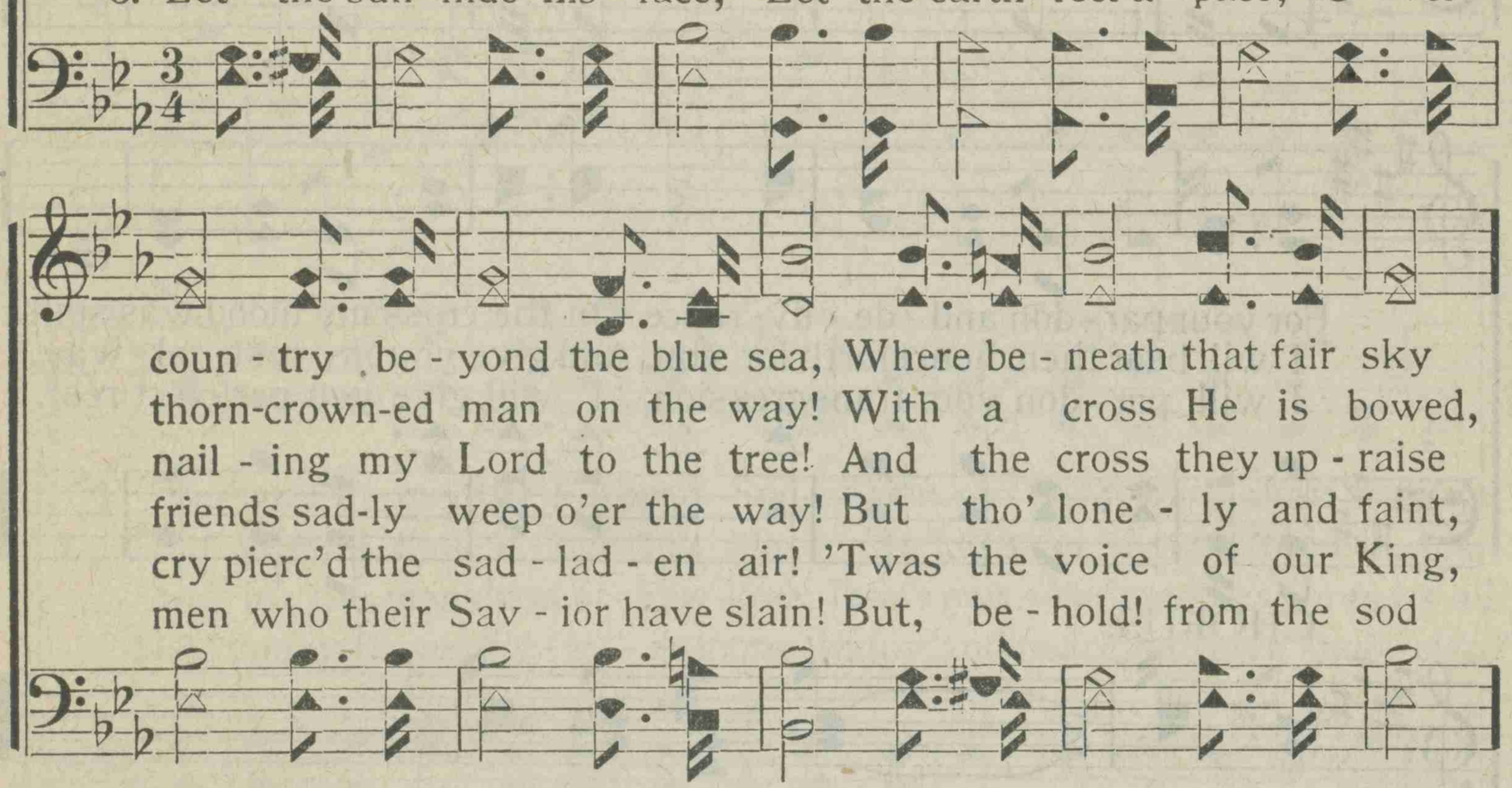
# No. 79. Calvary.

"For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly."—Rom. 5: 6.
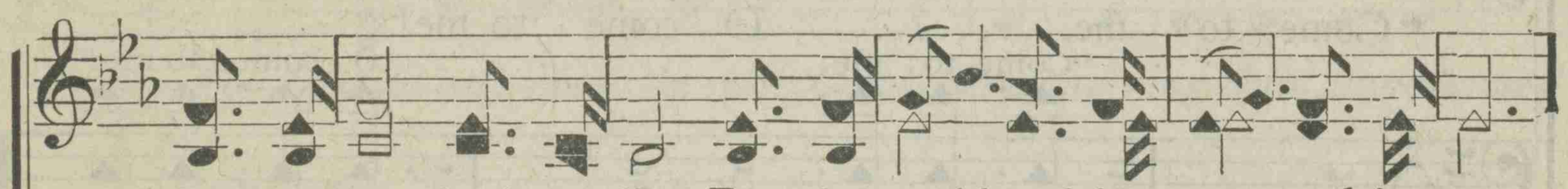
Rev. B. CARRADINE, D. D. Copyright, 1900, by E. T. Rinehart. E. T. RINEHART, M. D.
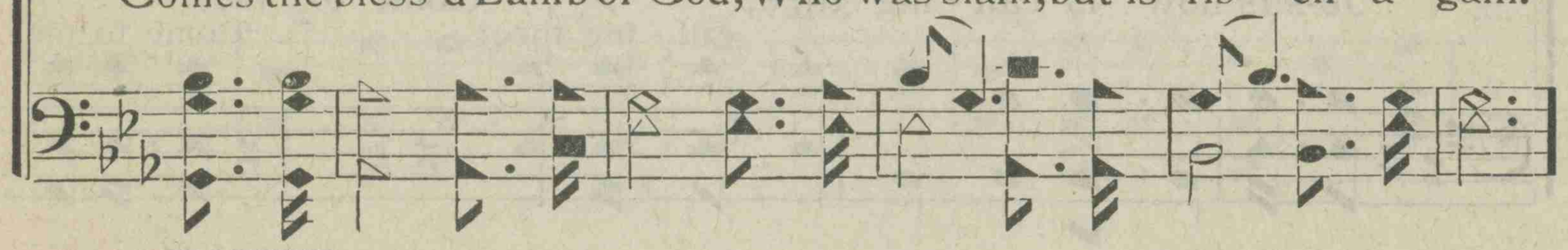


1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a - way, In a
2. Be - hold! faint on the road,'Neath a world's heavy load, Comes a
3. Hark! I hear the dull blow Of the hammer swung low;They are
4. How they mock Him in death To His last lab'ring breath,While His
5. Then the darkness came down, And the rocks rent around, And a
6. Let the sun hide his face, Let the earth reel a - pace, O - ver



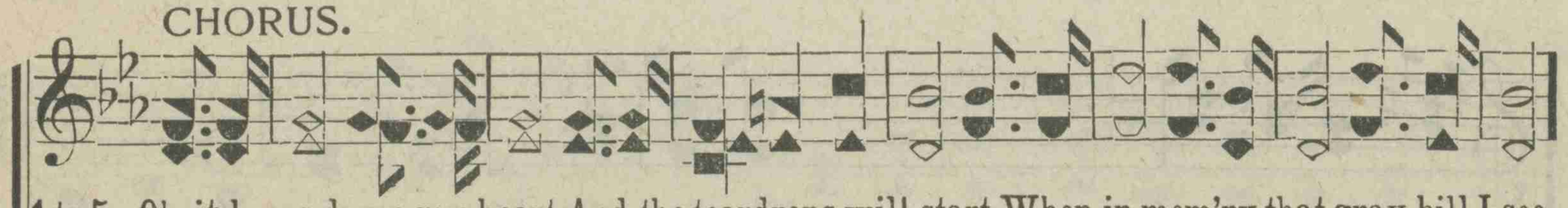
coun - try be - yond the blue sea, Where be - neath that fair sky
thorn-crown-ed man on the way! With a cross He is bowed,
nail - ing my Lord to the tree! And the cross they up - raise
friends sad-ly weep o'er the way! But tho' lone - ly and faint,
cry pierc'd the sad - lad - en air! 'Twas the voice of our King,
men who their Sav - ior have slain! But, be - hold! from the sod
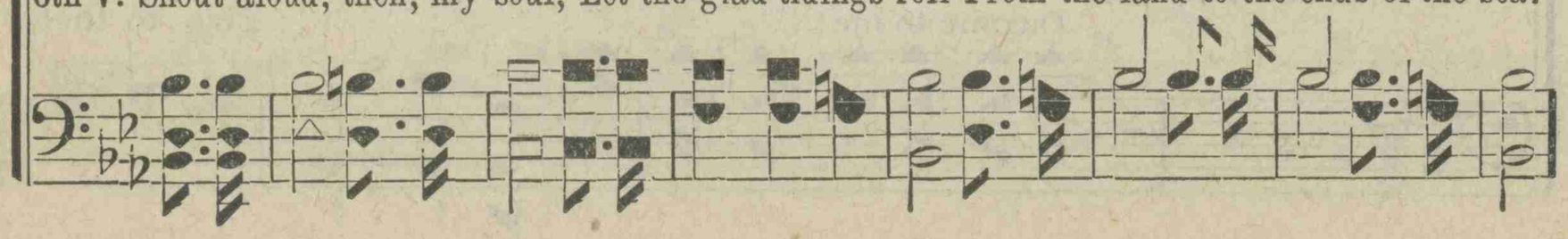


Went a man forth to die, For the world and for you and for me.
But still on thro' the crowd He's as - cend-ing that hill lone and gray.
While the mul - ti-tude gaze On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry!
Still no word of complaint Fell from Him on the hill - ock of gray.
Who receiv'd death's dark sting, All to save us from end - less de-spair.
Comes the bless'd Lamb of God, Who was slain, but is ris - en a - gain.



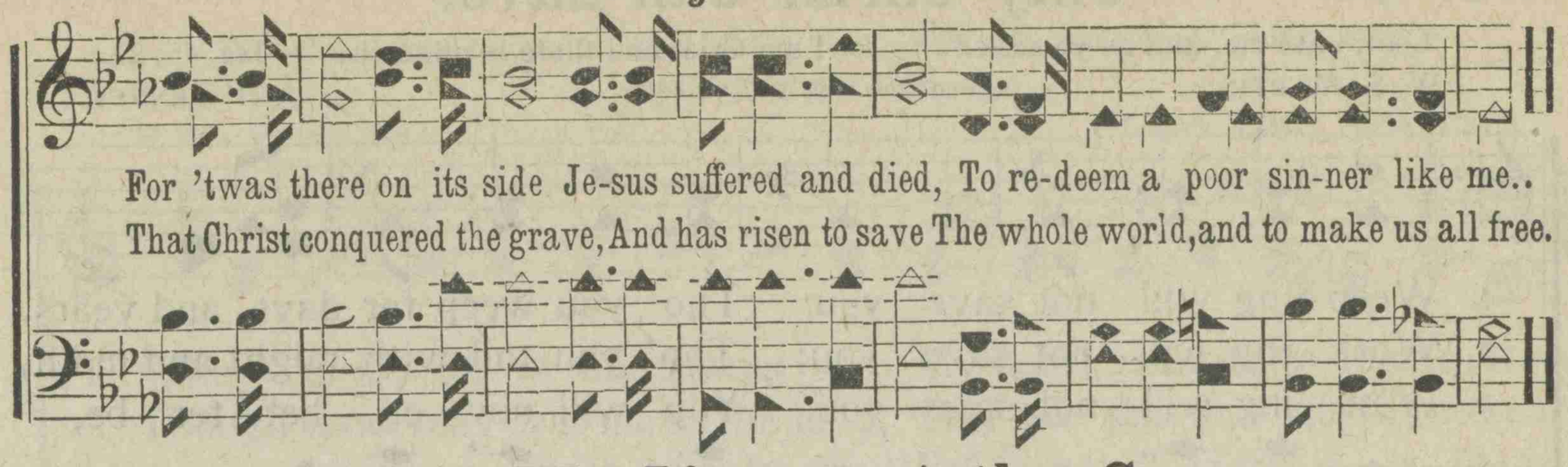
CHORUS.



1 to 5. Oh, it bows down my heart, And the teardrops will start, When in mem'ry that gray hill I see;
6th V. Shout aloud, then, my soul, Let the glad tidings roll From the land to the ends of the sea!



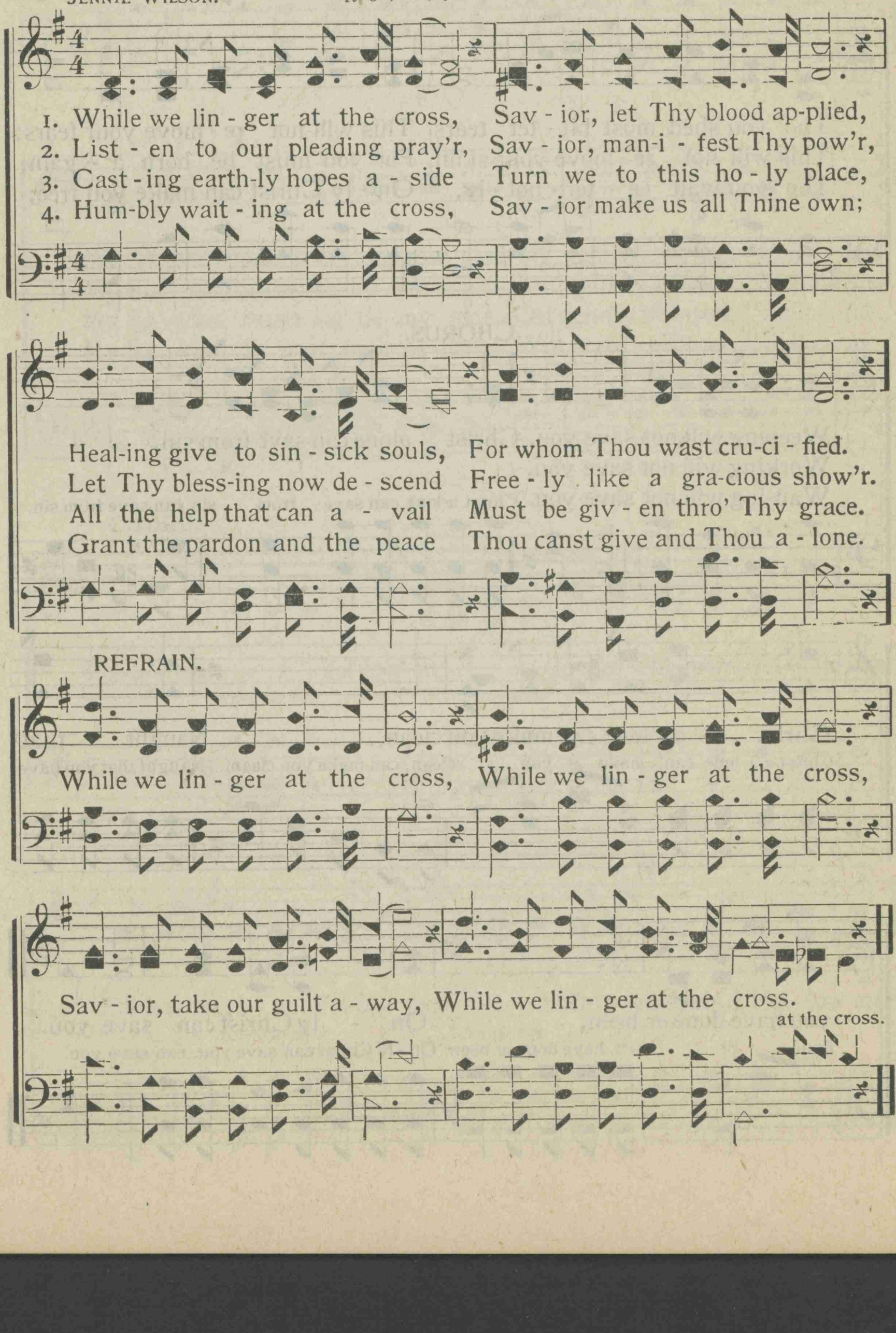
## Calvary. Concluded.




# No. 80. While We Linger at the Cross.

"Now there stood at the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister."—John 19: 25.

JENNIE WILSON. Copyright, 1900, by John C F. Kyger. F. A. BLACKMER.



# No. 81. Only Christ Can Save.

"Look unto me, and be ye saved . . . for I am God, and there is none else."—Isa. 45: 22.

W. S. MARTIN. Copyright, 1898, by Henry Date. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Weep - ing will not save you; Tho' you weep for days and years.
2. Work - ing will not save you; Tho' you toil with might and main,
3. Wait - ing will not save you; You will nev - er bet - ter be,

Tho' you shed most bit - ter tears, This will not re - move your fears;
This will not re - move your stain, For you must be born a - gain;
Tho' you wait e - ter - nal - ly, On - ly Christ can make you free;

CHORUS.

Weeping will not save you. Christ alone can save from sin,
Working will not save you.
Wait-ing will not save you. Christ a-lone can save from sin, can save from sin,

Christ a - lone can make you clean, Naught that
Christ a - lone can make you clean, can make you clean, Naught that you have

you have done or been, On - ly Christ can save you.
done or been, have done or been, On - ly Christ can save you, can save you.

# No. 82. Follow Me.

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me."—Jno. 10:27.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

B. W. BURLEIGH. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. When-e'er my lot in life seems sad, My heart at-tuned to minor key,
2. Though storms may smite me on the land, Tho' tem - pests toss me on the sea,
3. And when my heart is sore - ly tried By Sa - tan's dark in - iq - ui - ty,
4. When I shall draw my lat - est breath, Whene'er that happy time shall be,

My Sa - vior makes my sor-row glad By gen-tly say-ing, "Follow me."
My Sa - vior holds me by the hand, And calm-ly whispers, "Follow me."
My Sa - vior, stand-ing by my side, Oft gen-tly whis-pers, "Follow me."
My Sa - vior in that hour of death, Will soft-ly whis-per, "Follow me,"

CHORUS.

Fol-low me, fol-low me, Je-sus whis-pers, fol - low me;
fol-low me, fol-low me,

*pp*

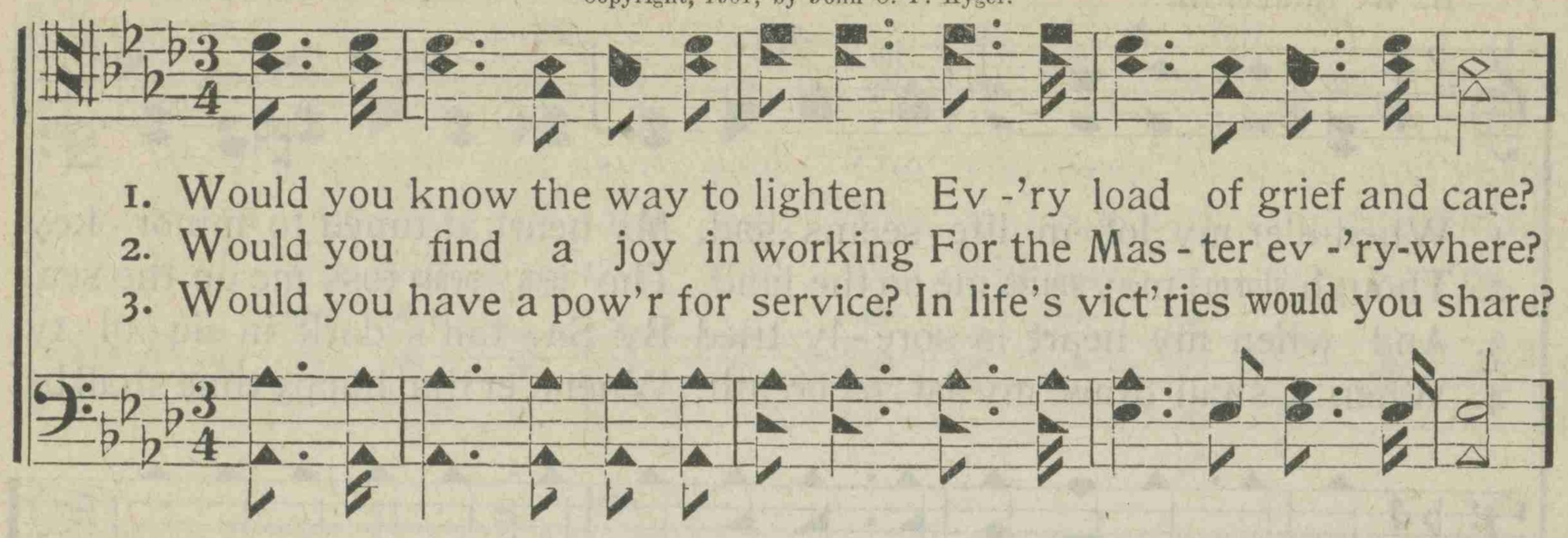
Fol-low me, Fol-low me, Soft-ly whispers, "Fol - low me."
fol-low me fol-low me.

# No. 83. Seek the Lord in Prayer.

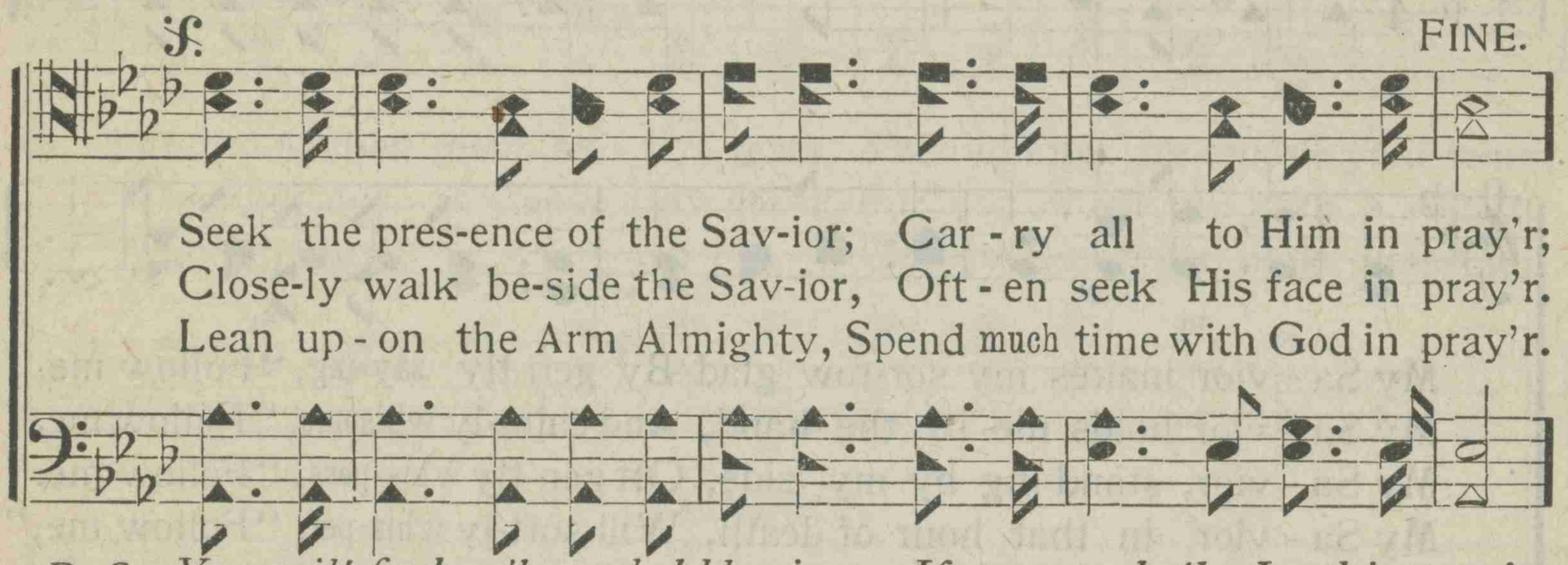
"If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it."—John 14: 14.

F. S. SHEPHARD. Male Quartet. JNO. R. BRYANT.

Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger.

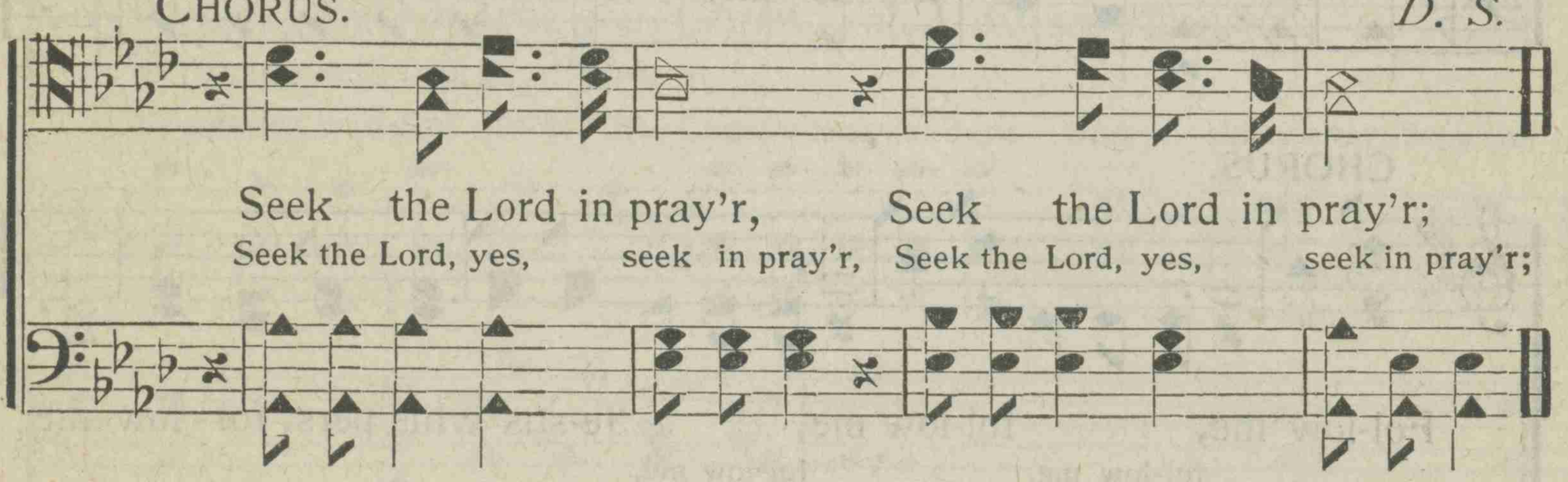


1. Would you know the way to lighten Ev -'ry load of grief and care?
2. Would you find a joy in working For the Mas - ter ev -'ry-where?
3. Would you have a pow'r for service? In life's vict'ries would you share?




Seek the pres-ence of the Sav-ior; Car - ry all to Him in pray'r;
Close-ly walk be-side the Sav-ior, Oft - en seek His face in pray'r.
Lean up - on the Arm Almighty, Spend much time with God in pray'r.

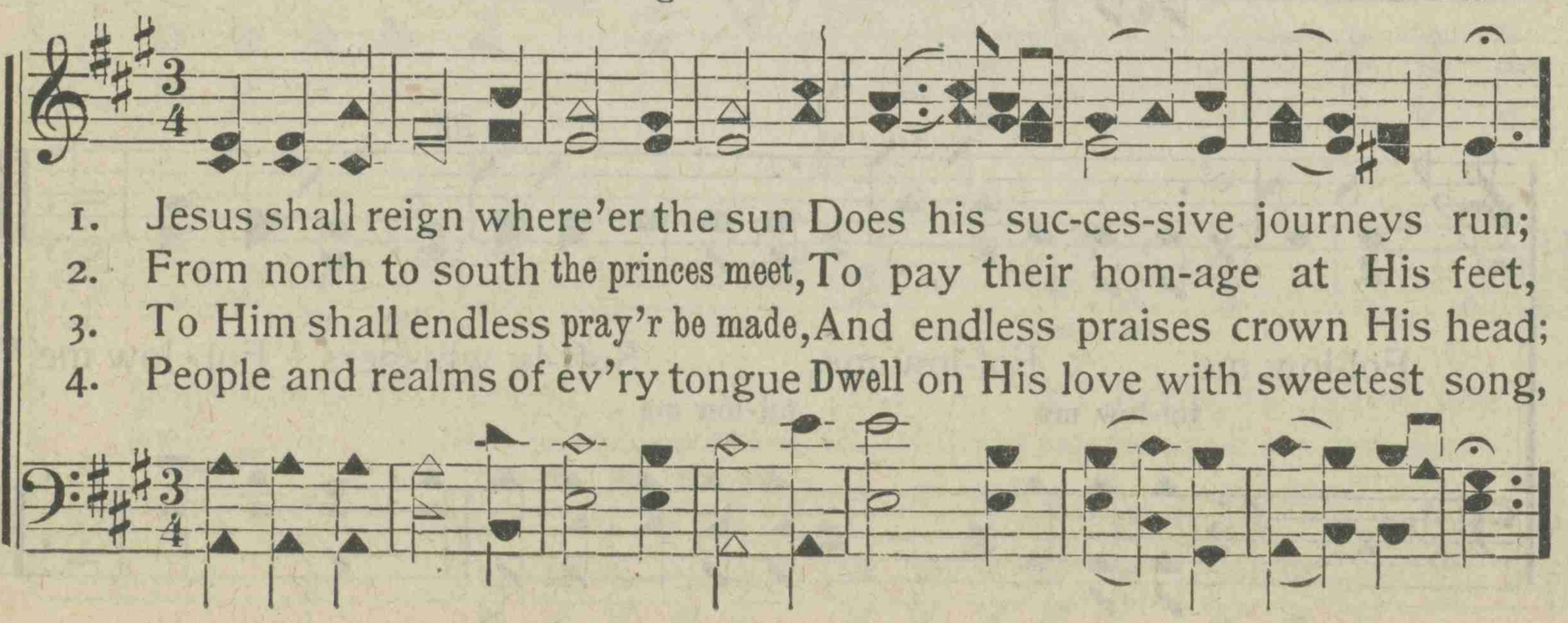
D. S. *You will find all needed blessings If you seek the Lord in pray'r.*




Seek the Lord in pray'r, Seek the Lord in pray'r;
Seek the Lord, yes, seek in pray'r, Seek the Lord, yes, seek in pray'r;

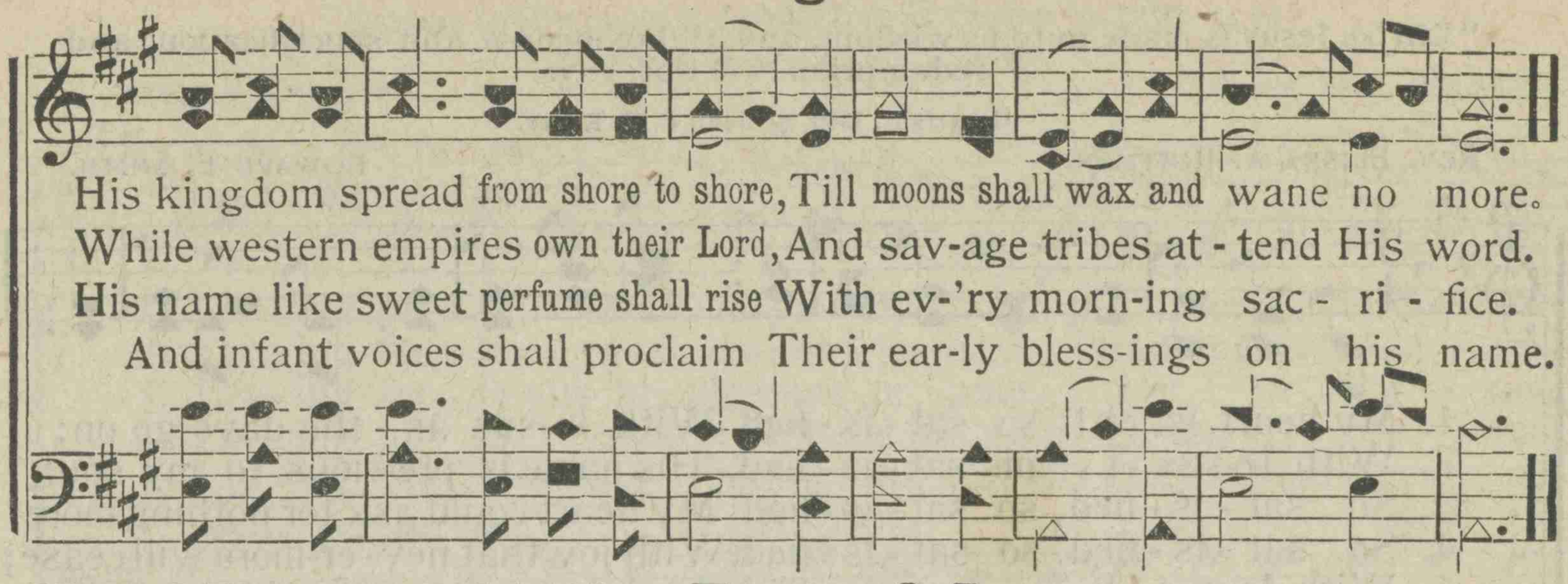
# No. 84. Jesus Shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS. "I am come a light into the world."—Jno. 12: 46. *Tune*—MIGDOL.



1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive journeys run;
2. From north to south the princes meet, To pay their hom-age at His feet,
3. To Him shall endless pray'r be made, And endless praises crown His head;
4. People and realms of ev'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,

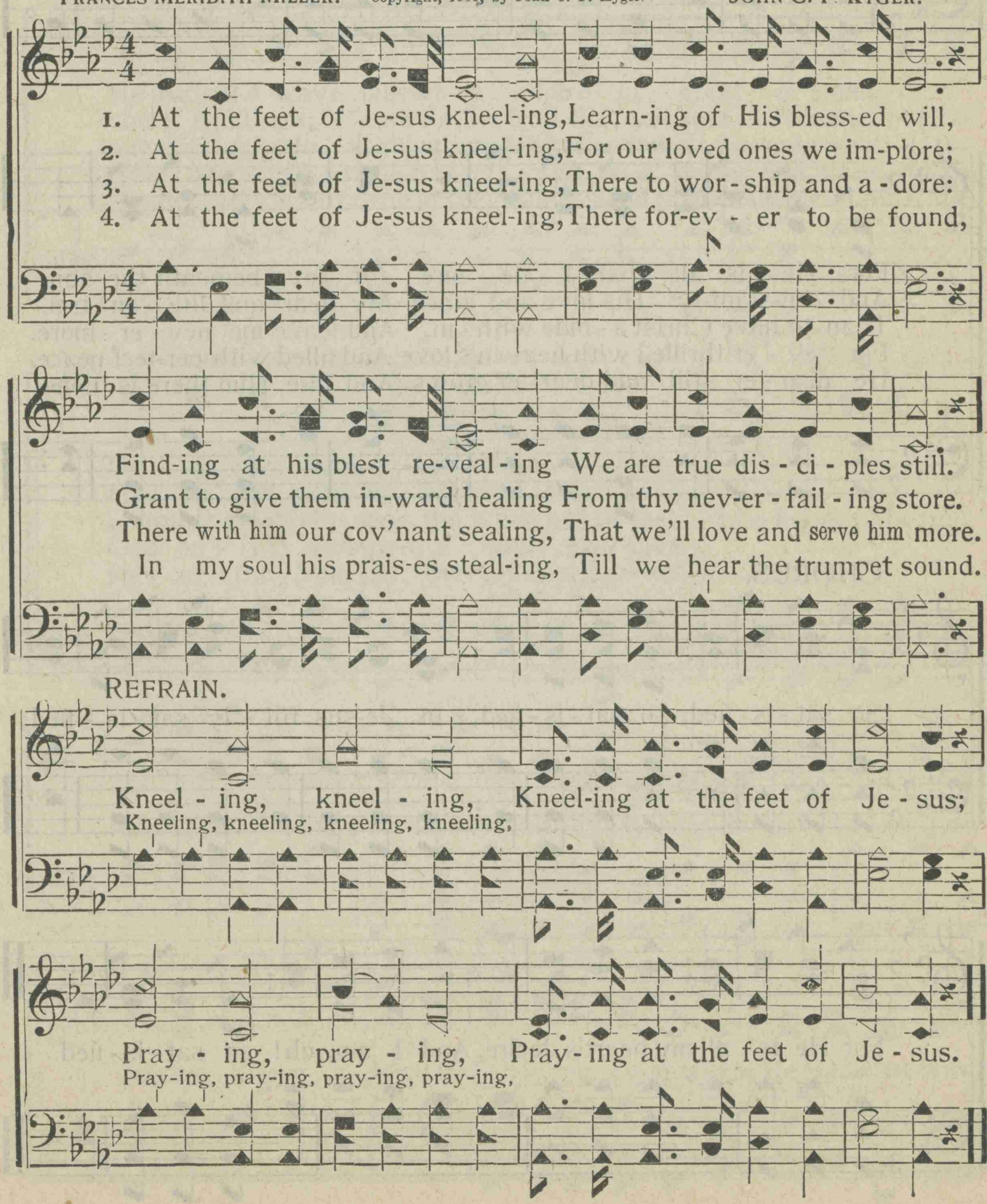
## Jesus Shall Reign. Concluded.




## No. 85. At the Feet of Jesus.

"Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord."—Jer. 17: 7.

FRANCES MERIDITH MILLER. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. JOHN C. F. KYGER.



# No. 86. With Jesus I Am Satisfied.

"Christ Jesus is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption."—I Cor. 1: 30.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. My heart is, oh! so sat - is - fied With Je-sus as the days go on;
2. With Je-sus I am sat - is - fied, His name is pre-cious to my soul,
3. So sat - is - fied, so sat - is - fied; My heart could ask for nothing more
4. So sat - is - fied, so sat - is - fied, With joy that nev- er-more will cease;
5. With Je-sus I am sat - is - fied; Each moment, as the days roll on,

For He is all that I de - sire Of joy be-neath the sun.
And con-stant-ly His love and grace My heart and life con - trol.
Than to have Christ a - bide with - in, And leave me nev - er - more.
For - ev - er thrilled with heaven's love, And filled with per-fect peace.
He near - er still and dear - er grows, And like Him there is none.

CHORUS.

So sat - is - fied, so sat - is - fied, In Je-sus ful - ly sat - is - fied;
For He is all my heart's desire, And I am, oh! so sat - is - fied.

# No. 87. Living for Jesus.

"For me to die is gain, but to live is Christ."—Phil. 1: 23.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

ALICE F. DUNLAP. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus day by day, Trusting, I follow where
2. Liv - ing for Je - sus ev - er - y day; Dropping a seed - pod
3. Liv - ing for Je-sus in pleasure or pain, Joy or sor - row,
4. Liv - ing for Je - sus! Just lit-tle things In our dai - ly life may
5. Liv - ing for Je-sus, a - bid-ing in Him; His life,peace,and rest, a -

He leads the way; Nev-er a choice in great or small,
here and there; No care for the fruit that will sure - ly come, For the
sunshine or rain; Culling rare flow'rs from the bit-ter and sweet,
take the wings Of messengers swift, and strong, and brave, And—
tonement for sin, All mine in their fulness and richness replete, With the

CHORUS.

Do - ing His will, and that is all.
Mas - ter will gath - er the har - vest home.
Learning great les - sons the while at His feet.
God on - ly knows— a soul may save.
joys of the Spir - it, the Comforter sweet.

} Liv - ing for Je-sus,

liv - ing for Je-sus, Fear-less-ly, faith-ful - ly, day by day; Liv - ing for

Je-sus, liv-ing for Je-sus, Following ev-er where He leads the way.

# No. 88. Sowing, Ever Sowing.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—Jer. 31: 16.

E. R. LATTA. J. M. HAGAN.
Arr. by D. E. DORTCH.

1. We are sow - ing, ev - er sow - ing, In the paths where others move,
2. We are sow - ing, ev - er sow - ing, Be the weath - er foul or fair;
3. We are sow - ing, ev - er sow - ing, In the home and on the street,

And the har - vest that shall fol - low, Shall a bane . . or bless-ing prove;
Heed-less-ly . . how we scat-ter, Where there's need . . of great-est care;
Sow-ing good . or sow-ing e - vil, For our - selves and all we meet;

Are we sow - ing thorns and thistles, That shall pierce . the trav'ler's feet,
Now's the seed - time full of prom-ise, Full of pos - si-bil - i - ty;
Let us earn - est-ly en-deav-or Seeds of hap - pi-ness to strew,

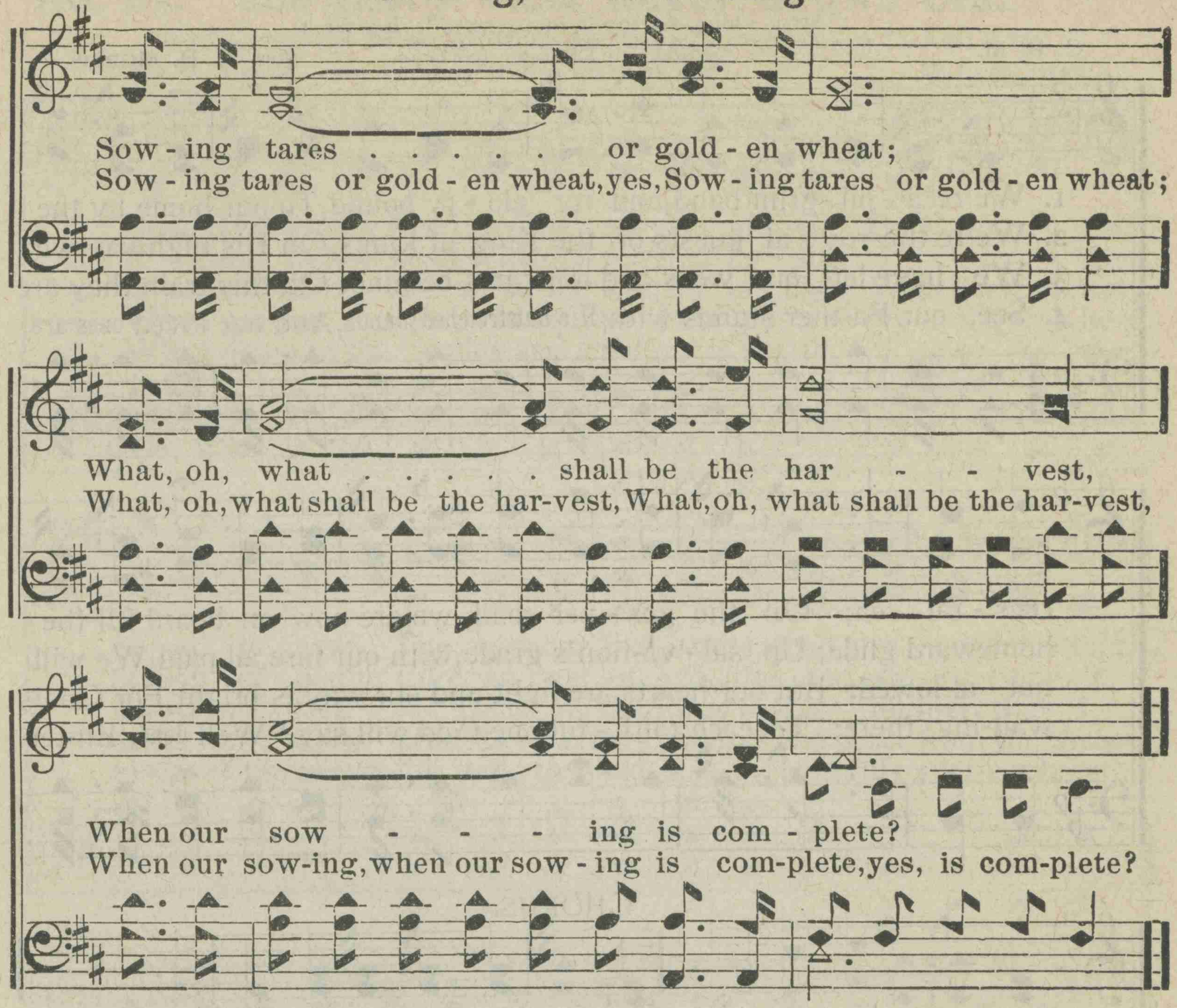
Or the seeds . of love and mer - cy, That shall make . ex-istence sweet?
What the fruit - age we shall gath-er, Here and in . . e-ter - ni - ty?
That our fel - lowmen may bless us, Whereso-ev - er we may go.

CHORUS.

Sow-ing pain . . . . . or sow-ing pleas - - ure,
Sow-ing pain or sow - ing pleasure, Sow-ing pain or sow - ing pleas-ure.

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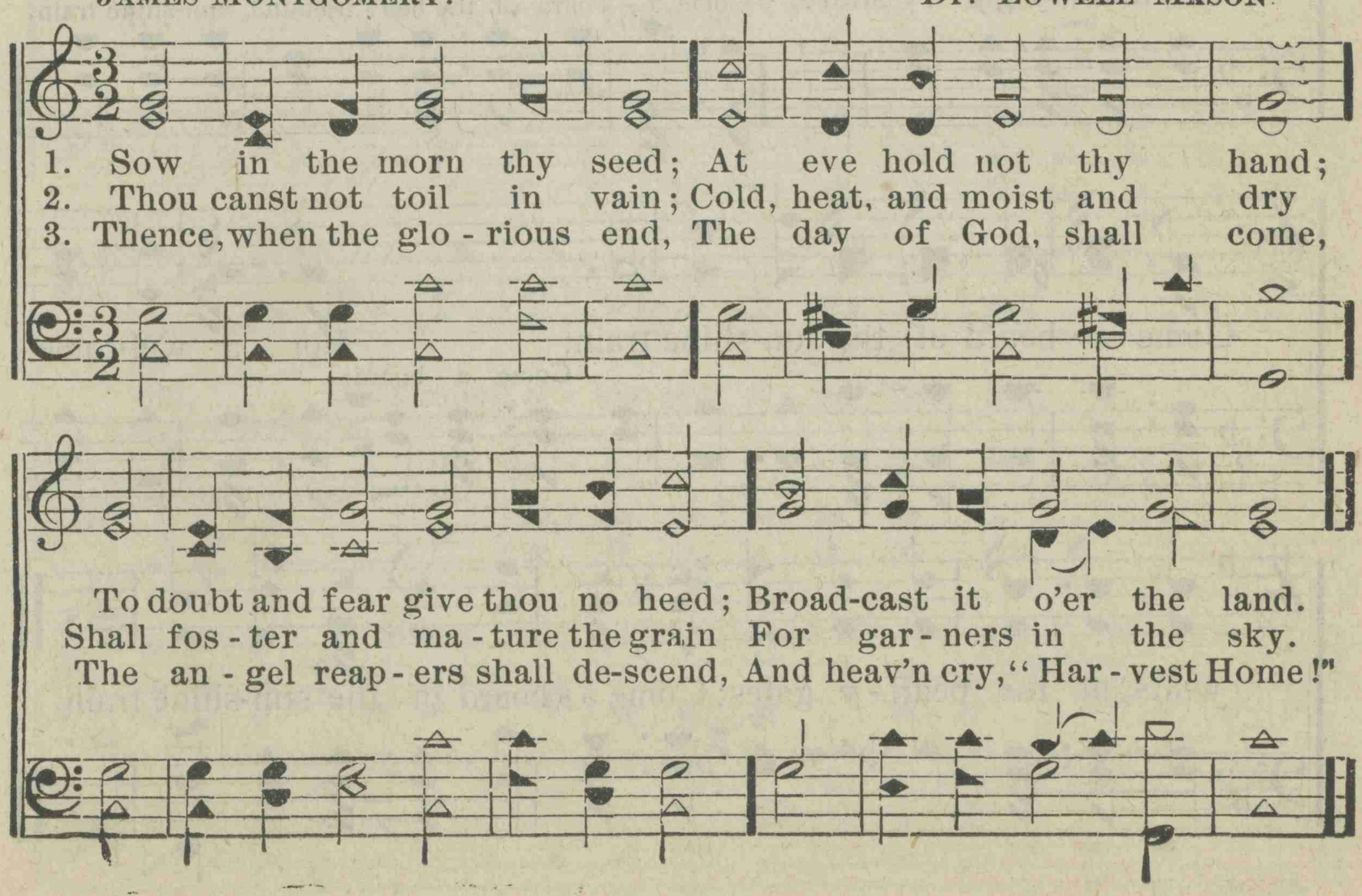
## Sowing, Ever Sowing.




## No. 89. Sow in the Morn Thy Seed.

"The harvest truly is plenteous; but the laborers are few."—Matt. 9: 37.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



# No. 90. The Sunshine Train.

"Arise, shine, for thy light is come."—Isa. 60: 1.

C. H. M.

Copyright, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by per.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. We're a pil-grim band, and for glo-ry bound, To our home by the crys-tal sea; On the gos-pel road, we are now on board Of the
2. We're the roy-al guests of the King of kings, On His highway we homeward glide; Up sal-va-tion's grade, with our fare all paid, We will
3. We have left our woes and our cares be-hind, On this train they are not al-lowed; But our hearts are light and our way is bright, For God's
4. See, our Fa-ther stands with His outstretched hands, And our loved ones are wait-ing there; To each faith-ful one God will say, "Well done; En-ter

CHORUS.

heav'n-bound, sunshine train. Come a-board of the sun-shine train,
safe-ly all storms out-ride.
love shines a-way each cloud.
in, and my glo-ry share." Come a-board of the heav'n-bound, sun-shine train,

Come a-board of the sun-shine train; For a wel-come
Come a-board;

waits, at the pearl-y gates; Come a-board of the sun-shine train.

# No. 91. The Story That Never Grows Old.

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son."—John 3: 16.

JOHN H. YATES. Copyright, 1898, by Henry Date. M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. How dear to my heart is the sto-ry of old, The sto-ry that ev-er is new,
2. It came to my heart when, all fettered by sin, I sat in the pris-on of doubt:
3. It comes to my soul when the tempter is nigh With snares for my way-wea-ry feet;
4. When sor-row is mine, and on pil-lows of stone My ach-ing head seeks for re-pose,
5. When down in the "valley and shad-ow of Death," I en-ter the gloom of the grave,

The message that saints of all a-ges have told,
Like an-gel of old, the glad sto-ry came in,
It tells of the Rock that is high-er than I,
This sto-ry brings comfort and peace from the throne,
I'll tell the old sto-ry with life's lat-est breath,

CHORUS.

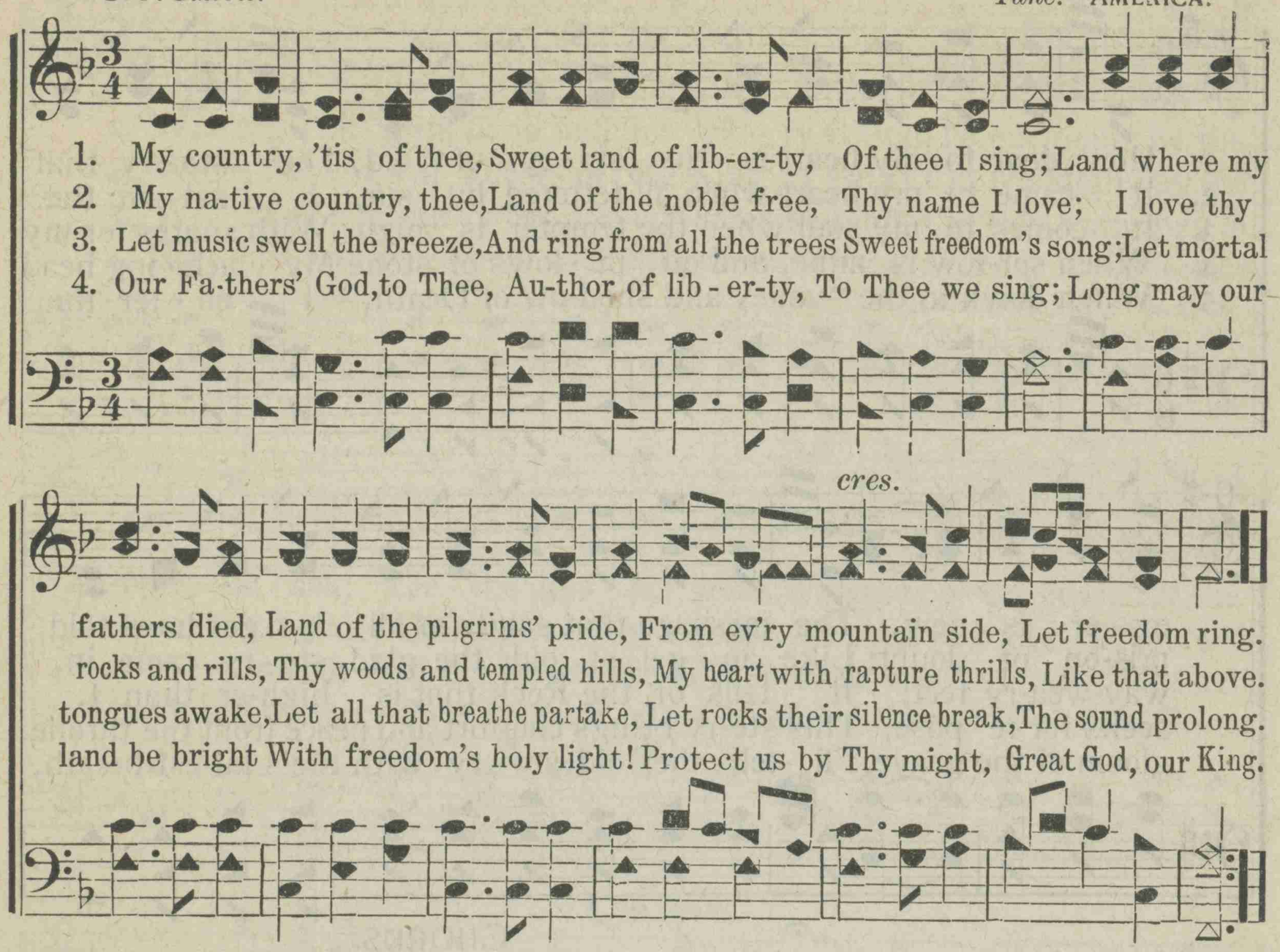
The message so ten-der and true.
And led me tri-umph-ant-ly out.
And leads to its bliss-ful re-treat.
My des-ert blooms forth like the rose.
Of Christ and His pow-er to save.

The sto-ry that nev-er grows old, . . . . . Though o-ver and o-ver 'tis told: . . . . The nev-er grows old, 'tis told: story so dear, bringing heaven so near, Sweet story that never grows old.

## No. 92. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."—Psa. 144: 15.

S. F. SMITH. *Tune.*—AMERICA.




1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
4. Our Fa-thers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light! Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

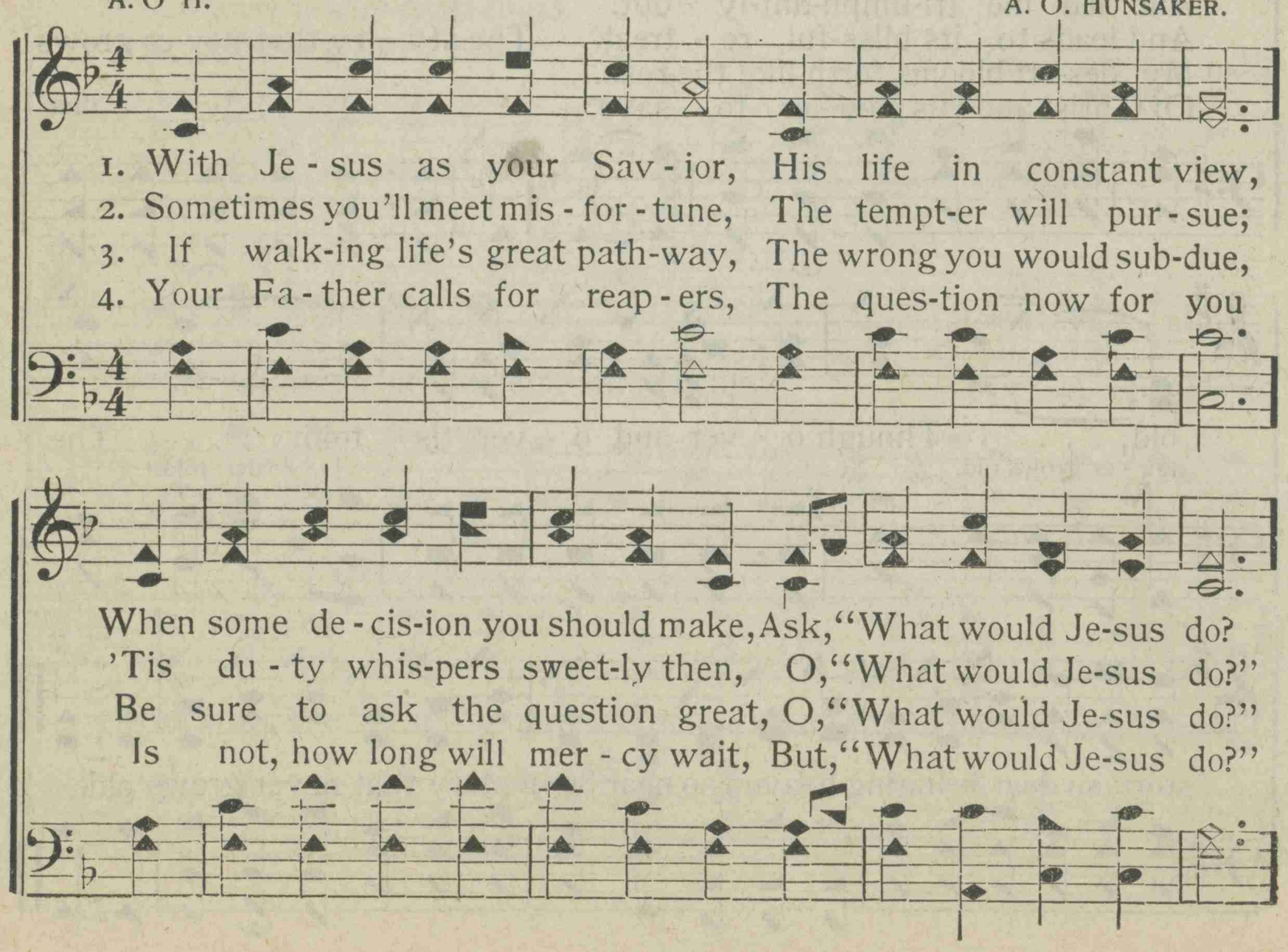
## No. 93. What Would Jesus Do?

*Dedicated to the author of "In His Steps; or, What Would Jesus Do?"*

"Whose I am and whom I serve."—Acts 27:23.

By permission of the author, owner of copyright.

A. O H. A. O. HUNSAKER.



1. With Je-sus as your Sav-ior, His life in constant view,
2. Sometimes you'll meet mis-for-tune, The tempt-er will pur-sue;
3. If walk-ing life's great path-way, The wrong you would sub-due,
4. Your Fa-ther calls for reap-ers, The ques-tion now for you

When some de-cis-ion you should make, Ask, "What would Je-sus do?
'Tis du-ty whis-pers sweet-ly then, O, "What would Je-sus do?"
Be sure to ask the question great, O, "What would Je-sus do?"
Is not, how long will mer-cy wait, But, "What would Je-sus do?"

## What Would Jesus Do? Concluded.

REFRAIN.

O, "What would Je-sus do?" O, "What would Je - sus do?"

Just ask your-self the ques-tion, O, "What would Je - sus do?"

## No. 94. Yield not to Temptation.

"Watch and pray, lest ye enter into temptation."—Mark 14:38.

H. R. P. Used by per. of H. R. Palmer, owner of copyright. H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vict'ry will
   Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark passions subdue, Look ev - er to
2. Shun e - vil com-pan-ions; Bad language dis-dain; God's name hold in
   Be thoughtful and earn-est, Kind heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to
3. To Him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will
   He who is our Sav-ior, Our strength will re-new; Look ev - er to

1 2 CHORUS.

help you Some other to win;
Je - sus, (*Omit.*) He'll carry you thro'.
rev'rence, nor take it in vain;
Je - sus, (*Omit.*) He'll carry you thro'.
con-quer, Tho' often cast down;
Je - sus, (*Omit.*) He'll carry you thro'.

Ask the Savior to help you,

Comfort, strengthen and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will carry you thro'.

# No. 95. Don't You Want to be Ready?

"Therefore be ye also ready."—Matt. 24: 44.

Rearranged and Copyrighted, 1901, by F. L. Eiland.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Oh, there is a time when the message will come! Don't you want to be
2. To - day is the day of sal - va - tion for all, Can you say you are
3. Oh, yes, there's a time when the message will come! Are you willing and
4. De - lay you no long-er, dear sin-ner, but come; Be prepared and be
5. Oh, turn you to-day and the Sav-ior o-bey, Come, oh, come and be
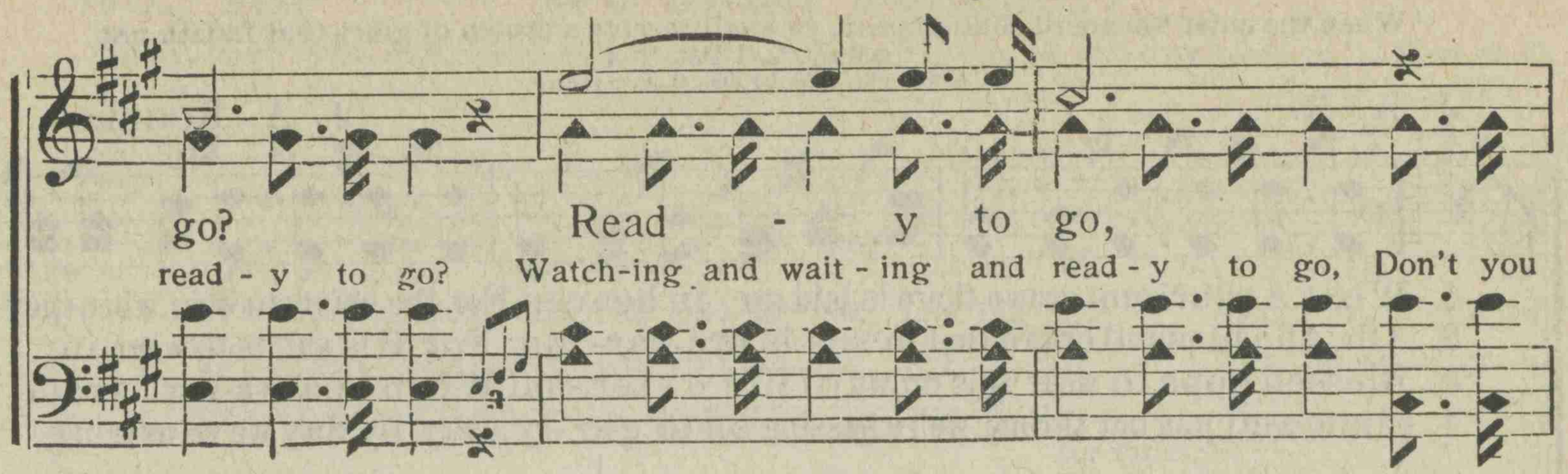
read-y to go? Oh, sin-ner, the Sav-ior in-vites you to-day! Will you
read-y to go? A home and a crown are in wait-ing for thee! Will you
read-y to go? This moment, the Sav-ior, is pleading for thee! Sin - ner,
read-y to go! Oh, hear you His voice, quickly make Him your choice, And you
read-y to go! Be watching and waiting when death you must meet, And be
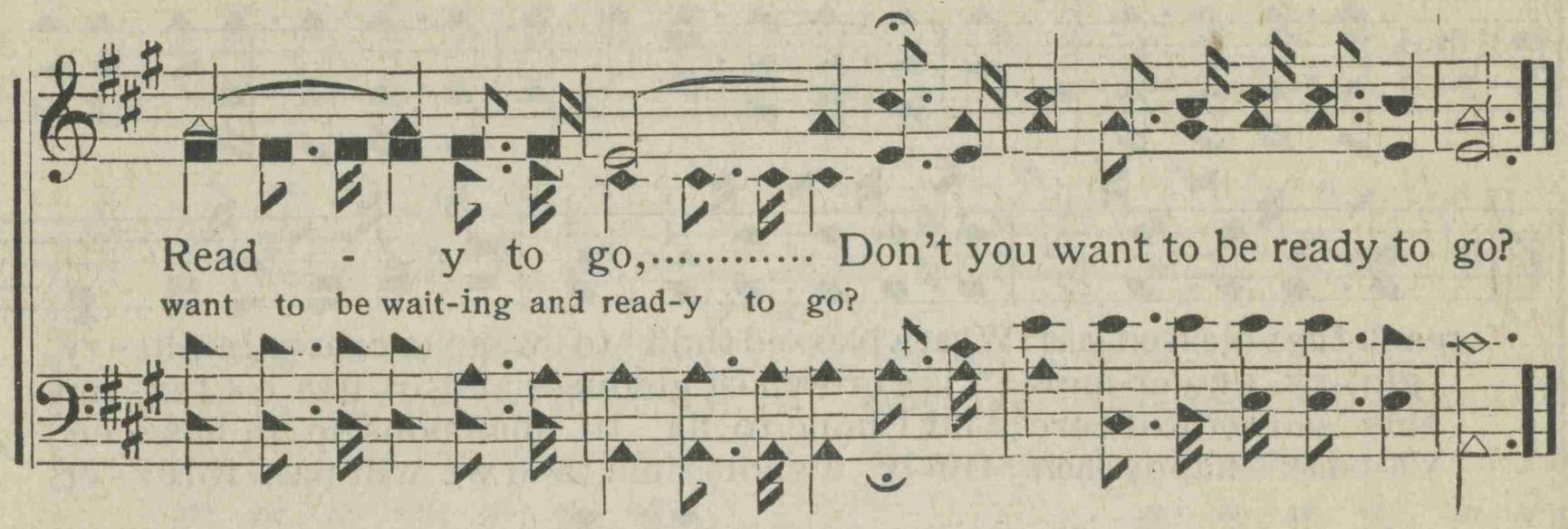
CHORUS.

hear and make ready to go? Read - y to go,
come and be ready to go?
say, are you ready to go?
then will be ready to go!
will - ing and ready to go! Watching and waiting and ready to go, Don't you

Read - y to go, Dou't you want to be read-y to
want to be wait-ing and read - y to go, yes,

## Don't You Want to be Ready? Concluded.



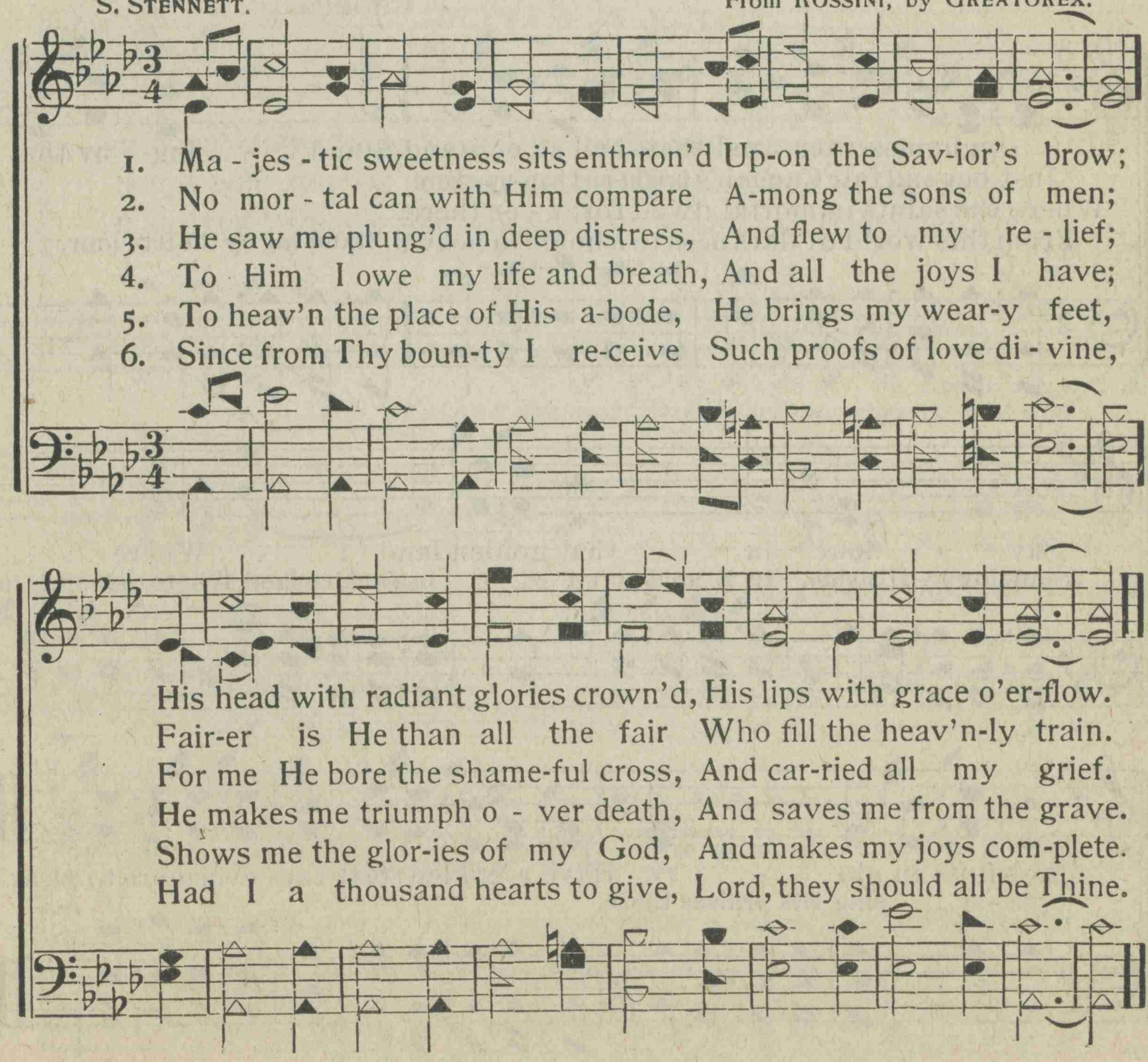




## No. 96. Majestic Sweetness.

"Yea, he is altogether loyely."—Songs 5: 16.

S. STENNETT. From ROSSINI, by GREATOREX.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthron'd Up-on the Sav-ior's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him compare A-mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plung'd in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief;
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;
5. To heav'n the place of His a-bode, He brings my wear-y feet,
6. Since from Thy boun-ty I re-ceive Such proofs of love di - vine,

His head with radiant glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
Fair-er is He than all the fair Who fill the heav'n-ly train.
For me He bore the shame-ful cross, And car-ried all my grief.
He makes me triumph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave.
Shows me the glor-ies of my God, And makes my joys com-plete.
Had I a thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine.

# No. 97. A Glorious Crown.

"When the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1 Pet. 5: 4.

Copyright, 1898, by Jno. C. F. Kyger.

J. A. R. J. A. ROGERS.

1. What a glorious crown there is laid up in heaven For the saints to wear when they reach that blessed land; What a blessed tho't to wear a crown in glo - ry,
2. Oh, the blessed crown that Jesus is pre-par- ing For His saints to wear in glo - ry ev - er-more; 'Tis a crown of gladness and of life e - ter - nal,
3. Blessed hope to wear this crown of life e - ter - nal When I pass a-way from this sad world of care; And I hope to fly to mansions up in heav- en,
4. Come and join our throng, we're passing on to glo - ry, Day by day we're near-ing Ca-naan's happy shore; On-ly a short time, then we will pass forev - er,

CHORUS.

a home e - ter - nal that shall ev-er stand. Stand - ing by the
Just beyond fair Canaan's bright and hap-py shore.
Where the saints immortal dwell forev - er there.
From this world of darkness to a home in heav'n. Stand-ing by the Sav-iour,

Sav - iour, in that golden land . . . Where
Standing by His side, In a gold-en cit - y, in a golden land, Where the saints in

the saints in glo - ry Have a golden crown for - evermore to wear.
glo - ry sing His praises there,

# No. 98. We Shall Conquer.

"Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us."—Rom. 8: 37.

Mrs. H. E. JONES. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. We shall conquer in the bat-tle for the right, We shall sure-ly
2. We shall conquer in the bat-tle for the truth; We've en - list - ed
3. We shall gath-er souls immortal for our King, With our bu-gle

for the right,

stand as vic-tors in His sight, Who thro' grace has made us strong to go
in the gold-en time of youth; We shall nev-er know de-feat and we
call will make the welkin ring, New re-cruits will gather in, and the

in his sight,

*Fine.*

forth and conquer wrong, Yes, my brothers, we shall conquer in his might.
nev-er will re-treat Till we conquer in the battle for the truth.
many troph-ies win And will bring them unto our Redeemer, King.

yes, in his might.

our crowns will cast.

D. S.—*Yes, and down at Jesus' feet our crowns will cast.*

CHORUS.

We shall con - quer, we shall con - quer, We shall stand among the

Con-quor, and at last

con-quor, and at last

victors of the past; In our hands the promised palms, we will chant our triumph psalms.

yes, the victors of the past;

*D. S.*

# No. 99. Blessed the Tidings of Mercy.

"Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other."—Psa. 85: 10.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY. J. E. THOMAS.

1. Hark to the sound of the Gos-pel, How sweet and joyous its call!
2. Wand'ring away from our Ma-ker, Sunk in the ru-ins of sin,
3. Great was His love and His mercy To you, poor sin-ner, and me,
4. Hark to the ti-dings of mer-cy; Now in thy Sav-ior be-lieve;

Precious and blessed the ti-dings It now proclaimeth to all.
Je-sus in pit-y be-held us, Quickly our ransom did win.
Leaving His bright home in glo-ry, Suff'ring that we might go free.
Take the free gift that He of-fers; Peace and forgiveness re-ceive.

CHORUS.

Bless-ed the ti-dings of mer-cy, Off'ring sal-va-tion to all;.....
Mes-sage of peace and for-give-ness, If we o-bey its glad call;
Who will step out on the prom-ise, Trusting to Je-sus his all?....

## Blessed the Tidings of Mercy—Concluded.

*Rit.*

Sinner, come close to the Savior, Has-ten to answer His call.....

## No. 100. The Fountain is Flowing for You.

"And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."—Rev. 22: 17.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

MRS. LAURA E. NEWELL. L. MCHAN.

1. Oh, come to the fountain, ye weary, 'Tis Je-sus who calleth so true;
2. While toiling in life's dreary des-ert We thirst for the wa-ter of life,
3. Then drink of the water He gives you, Yes, drink and be thirsty no more;
4. There none ever thirst and none hunger, Where Christ is the light of the day;

Come, drink of the pure, living water; The fountain is flow-ing for you.
And long for the pastures of heaven Beyond all earth's turmoil and strife.
In Jesus be blest, trust His promise, Till called to yon beau-ti-ful shore.
Be - side life's fair riv-er we wander, The night and all tears passed away.

REFRAIN.

The fountain is flowing for you, And Jesus your strength would renew,
yes, for you,
Then drink of the pure, living water, The fountain is flowing for you.

# No. 101. Keep Singing.

"Singing and making melody in your hearts to the Lord."—Eph. 5:19.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. REV. C. STOREY.

1. The world will be all beau - ti - ful If we but do our du - ty;
2. The world would show no wick-ed-ness If men would keep from sinning;
3. The world at best is on - ly, then, A moment's passing pleasure,

Then hearts that yearn its good to share Will catch its joy and beau-ty;
Nor e - vil would our steps en-snare If giv-en no be - gin-ning;
Compared to joys with-in the breast, The true and heav'nly treasure;
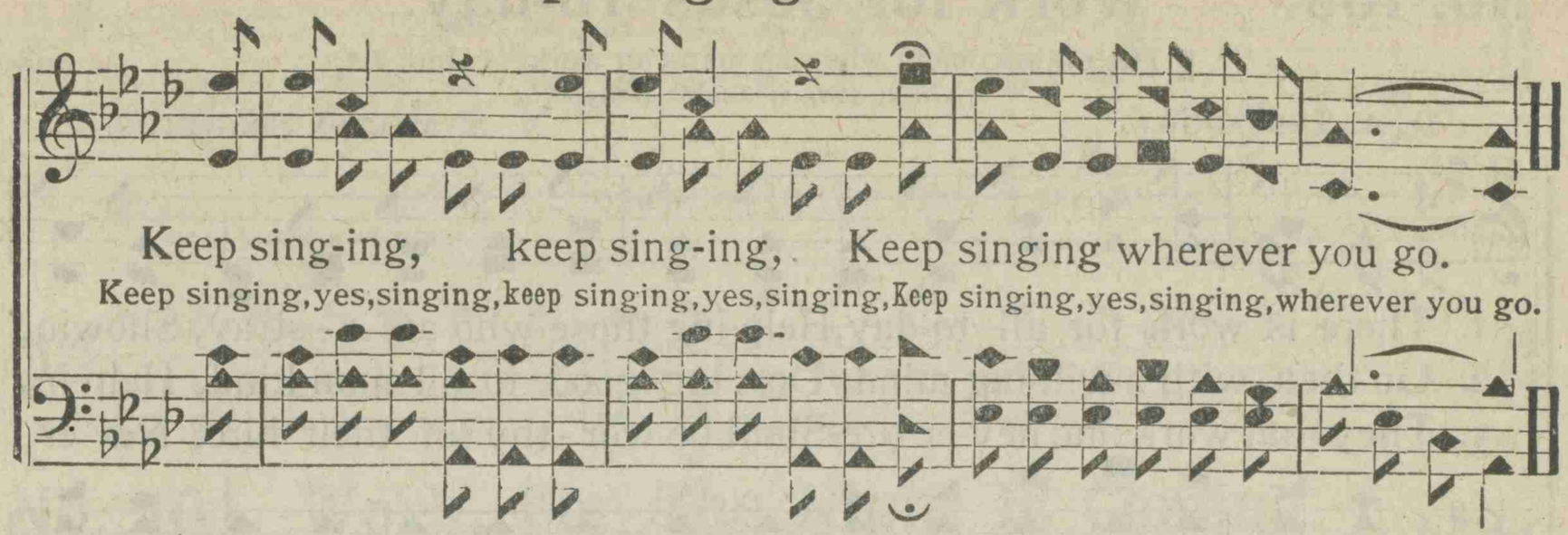
But far a-bove these earth-ly joys, Are sweet-er voic-es ring-ing;
The world is what we make it,friends; Our help we should be bringing;
Like wa - ter in the ear - ly morn When from a fountain springing,

O, rise and join the heav'nly strains, And ev - er keep on sing-ing.
So do your best to up - lift man, Be joy-ful, keep on sing-ing.
So is the joy we all may catch If we but keep on sing-ing.

CHORUS.

Keep sing-ing, keep sing-ing, Keep singing wherever you go;
Keep singing, yes, singing, keep singing, yes, singing, Keep singing, yes, singing wherever you go;

## Keep Singing. Concluded.




# No. 102. Eden, Sweet Eden.

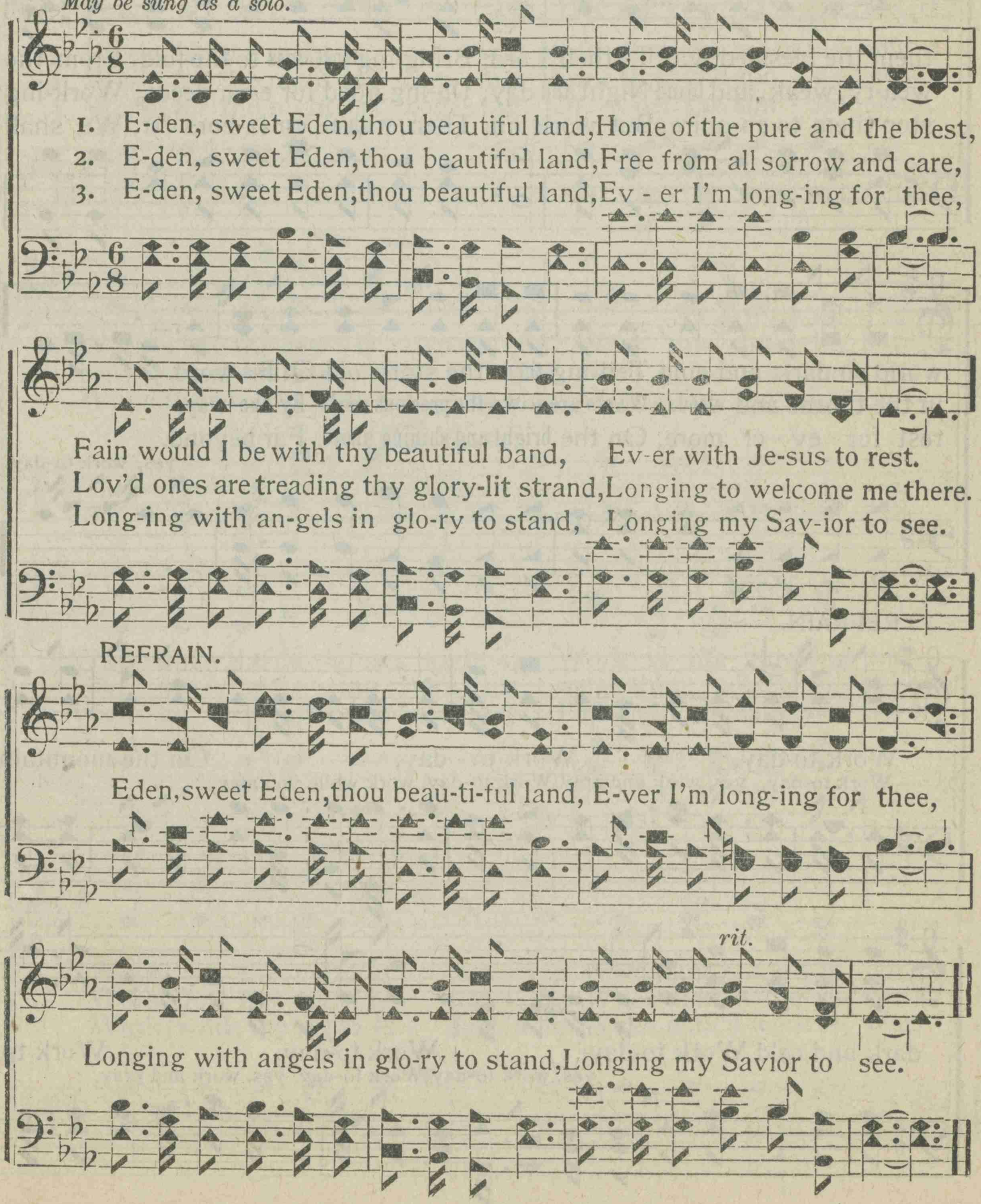
"I go to prepare a place for you."—John 14 : 2.

Copyright, 1895, by M. S. Kirby.

M. S. K.

M. S. KIRBY, by per, Jones Prairie, Texas.

*May be sung as a solo.*



# No. 103. Work for Jesus To-day.

"The night cometh when no man can work."—Jno. 9:4.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

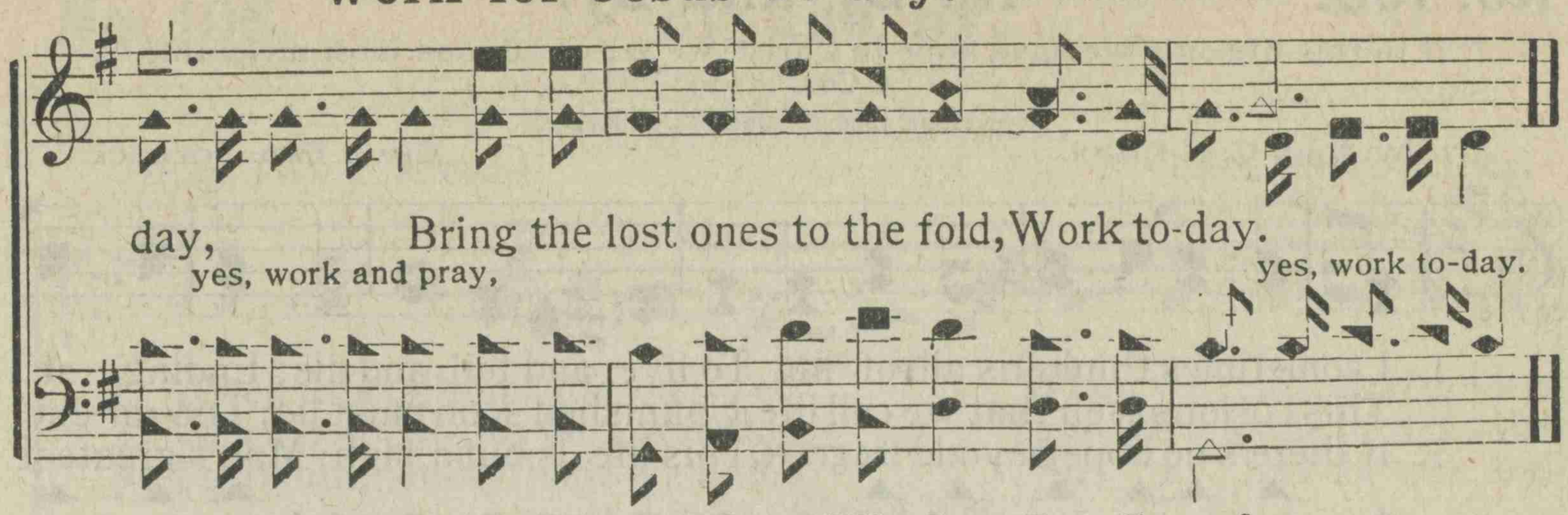
D. A. THREADGILL. S. MELTON SINGLETON.

1. There is work for all to-day, Help-ing those who are a-stray, Showing them the bless-ed way To their Lord; Bring-ing lost ones to the fold, From the world so dark and cold, Tell-ing them the story old Of His word.
2. Go then, with a will-ing mind, Do-ing good to all man-kind, Help ing wea-ry, weak, and blind Night and day, Do-ing good for e-vil deeds, Work-ing in the thorns and weeds, Where are sown the precious seeds By the way.
3. They that work and nev-er tire Shall be wor-thy of their hire; Nev-er stop them to en-quire, But work on; Then, with all our la-bors o'er, We shall rest for-ev-er more, On the bright and shining shore. Far beyond.

REFRAIN.

Work to-day, yes, work to-day. Work to-day, Work to-day, On the mountain dark and cold Work to-day; Work to-day, Work to-day, yes, work and pray, Work to-day, work while you may, Work to-day; Work to-day, yes, work and pray, Work to-

## Work for Jesus To-day. Concluded.

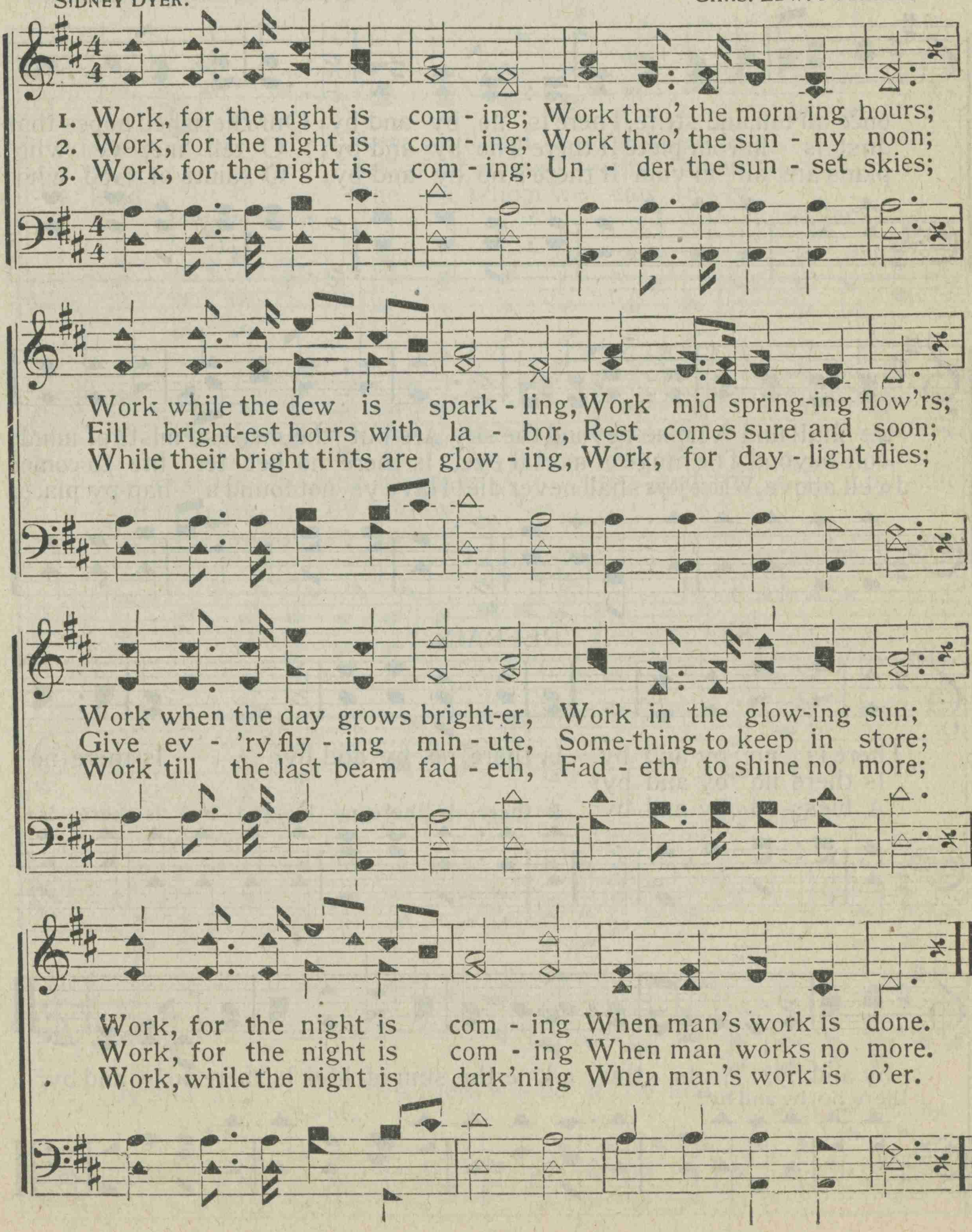



# No. 104. Work, For The Night Is Coming.

"The harvest truly is plenteous; but the laborers are few."—Matt. 9: 37.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

SIDNEY DYER. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



# No. 105. No By and By.

"If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable."—
I Cor. 15: 19.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Arr. by JOHN C. F. KYGER. CHAS. EWD. POLLOCK.

1. I sometimes think 'tis all of life To live, and toil, and die; Ending at once all toil and strife, There is no by and by; Our cherished hopes that
2. This curious web that we call life, Unfinished soon must lie; The rar-est dust is in-com-plete If there's no by and by; O tell me, ye who
3. If there's no hope beyond the grave, This life is but a sigh; Man's greatest plans are all in vain If there's no by and by; O saints of God who

we shall find A home beyond the sky Are but the mer-est mists of mind;
look beyond The range of mortal eye, Is there no bet-ter life to come?
dwell above, Whose joys shall never die! Have ye not found a hap-py place,

REFRAIN.

There is no by and by. Is there no by and by? Is there no by and by?
Is there no by and by?
A bless-ed by and by? Is there, is there no by and by? Is there, is there no by and by?

Is this a-lone the sum of life? Is there no by and by?

# No. 106. By and By.

(*Answer to "No By and By."*)

"For he hath prepared for them a city."—Heb. 11: 16.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Arr. by JOHN C. F. KYGER. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. When this toilsome life is o'er, When we reach that golden shore,
2. When our bat-tles here are won, Then we'll shine forth as the sun,
3. There our ev-'ry hope we'll find In a Sav-ior true and kind,

There we'll find a sol - ace true,
And we'll praise Thee in the sky,
One on whom we can re - ly,

In that land by faith we view.
That there is a by and by.
When we reach that by and by.

By and by, by and by, There will be a by and by; By and by, by and by, sweet by and by; By and by, by and by, Yes, there will be a by and by.

CHORUS.
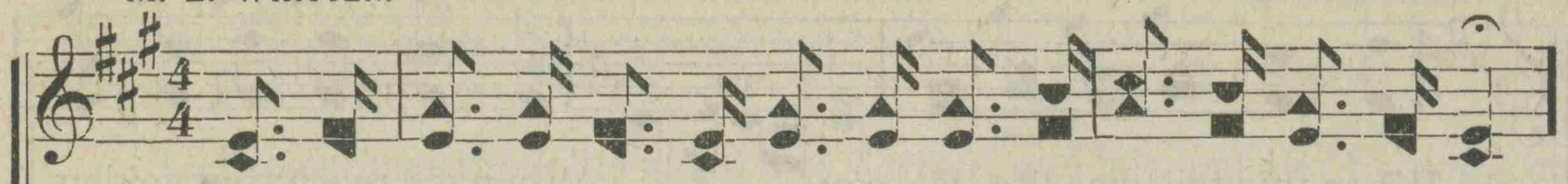
*Rit.*

# No. 107. The Gospel Railroad.
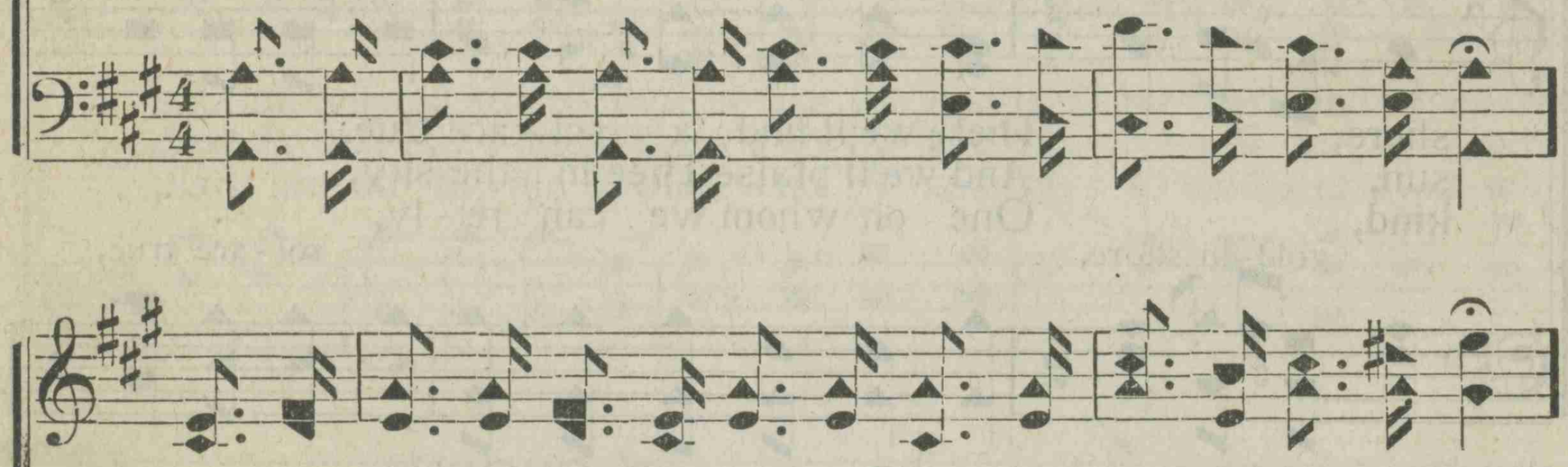
"How long halt ye between two opionions? if the Lord be God, follow him: but if Baal, follow him."—1 Kings 18: 21.

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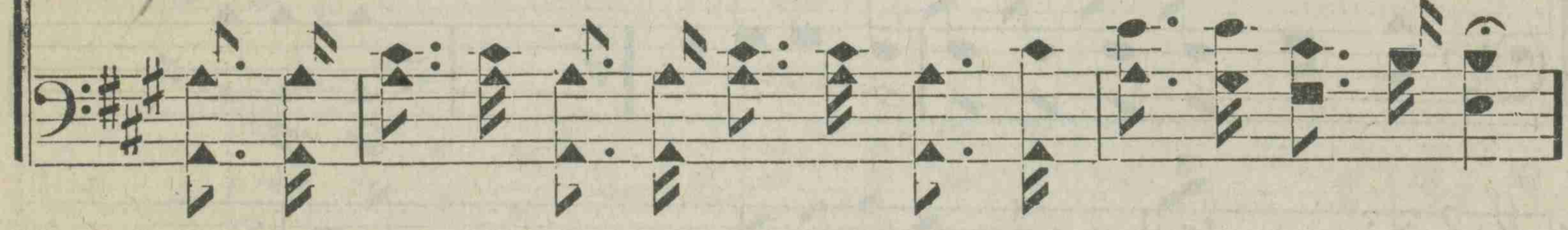
M. E. WHITTEN. J. E. THOMAS.
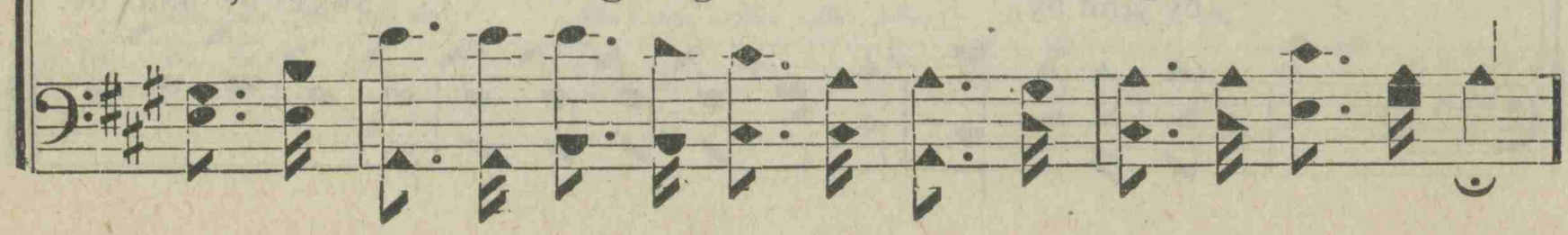


1. Heard you not that rail-road whistle? Lo, the Gos-pel train is here;
2. Storm-toss'd sinner o'er life's bellows, Come on board this train to-day;
3. We're equipped in th' gos-pel ar - mor For the conflicts by the way,
4. We've a brave and true Con-duct-or, And the Bi - ble is our guide;
5. See the Gospel "Head-light" streaming Far a-down our fore-most track,
6. We are sweep-ing on • to glo - ry O'er each culvert, 'round each curve,
7. Soon we'll reach the heav'nly "Depot;" Lo, its spires a - rise in sight



Get a-board, ye earth-worn pilgrim, She is safe, there's nought to fear.
There are stations rich in bless-ing Scattered all a - long the way.
And our food is heav'nly man-na God dis - pens-es day by day.
And the Ho - ly Ghost supplies us With our "moving power" beside.
To dis-close the "o - pen switches" Sa - tan leaves to hurl us back.
Up the grade of con - se - cra-tion, Where our train will never swerve;
As we "slow up" at the "station," At our journey's end a - light.



She is built of God's own timbers, Coaches am - ple and complete;
Get your ticket, God's for - giv-ness; Je-sus paid the "fare" you know,
Oh, the rich-ness of His mer - cy! How it sat - is - fies and saves!
All the Brake-men are God's servants, Standing firm at du - ty's post,
He may plan "wrecks" and "disasters," To "derail" or "ditch" our train,
We are speed-ing o'er the bridg-es, Down the vales of peace and trust,
Oh, the shouts of an-gels greet us! Kin - dred long gone on be - fore;



# The Gospel Railroad.

1. Rails are laid in faith and patience, And each "tie" a promise sweet.
2. And His "tel - e-grams" of mer-cy, Up and down this rail-road go.
3. While the ban - ner of sal-va - tion O'er our Rail-road proudly waves.
4. Carry-ing train-loads in-to Ca-naan— Lo, a great un-num-bered host.
5. But we'll make the "run" suc-cess-ful, All his ef-forts prove in vain.
6. O'er the mountains, thro' the tun-nels To the land of per-fect rest.
7. And the Sup-'rin-ten-dent hails us, "Welcome, welcome ev - er-more!"

CHORUS.

All a - board . . . . . the Gos-pel rail - - road, All a-
All a - board the Gos-pel rail - road, All a - board ere 'tis to late; All a-
board . . . . . ere 'tis too late; We are
board the Gos - pel rail - road, All a - board ere 'tis too late; We are
bound . . . . . for Heaven's de - pot, Where the
bound for Heav-en's de - pot, We are bound for Heav-en's de - pot, Where the
An - - - - - gel por - ters wait.
shin - ing An - gel por - ters for us wait, for us wait.

## No. 108. Every Day and Hour.

FANNY J. CROSBY. "In thy presence is fullness of joy."—Ps. 16: 11. W. H. DOANE.

Used by per, of W. H. Doane.

*Slowly.*

1. Sav-ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ev-er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray, I can nev - er, nev-er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a-bove.

CHORUS.

Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev -' ry day and hour,

May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, closer, Lord, to Thee.

## No. 109. Tell it to Jesus.

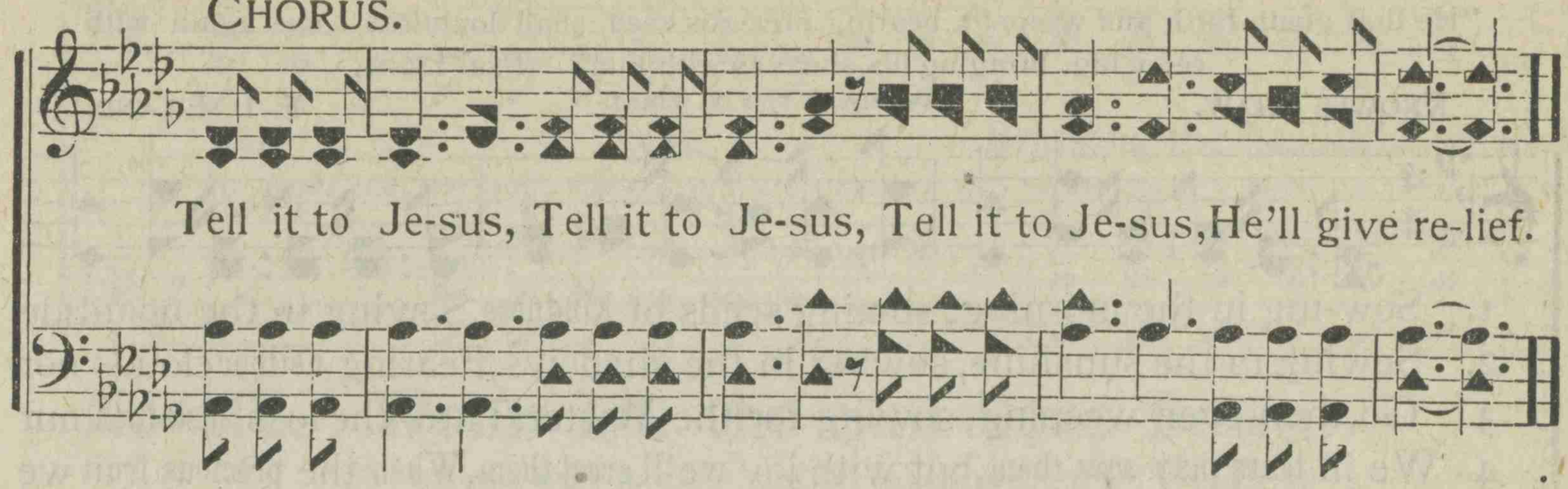
"Went and told Jesus."—Matt. 14: 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Used by per. W. H. DOANE.

1. Brok-en in spir-it And laden with care, Sweet is Thy ref-uge, Find it in pray'r.
2. Art thou neg-lect-ed And sighing to know Joys that in friendship Ten-der-ly flow?
3. Art thou recalling The years that have fled, Weeping in sorrow, Mourning the dead?
4. Bring Thine affliction, What-ev-er it be; Je-sus, Thy Sav-ior, bore it for Thee.

## Tell it to Jesus. Concluded.

CHORUS.

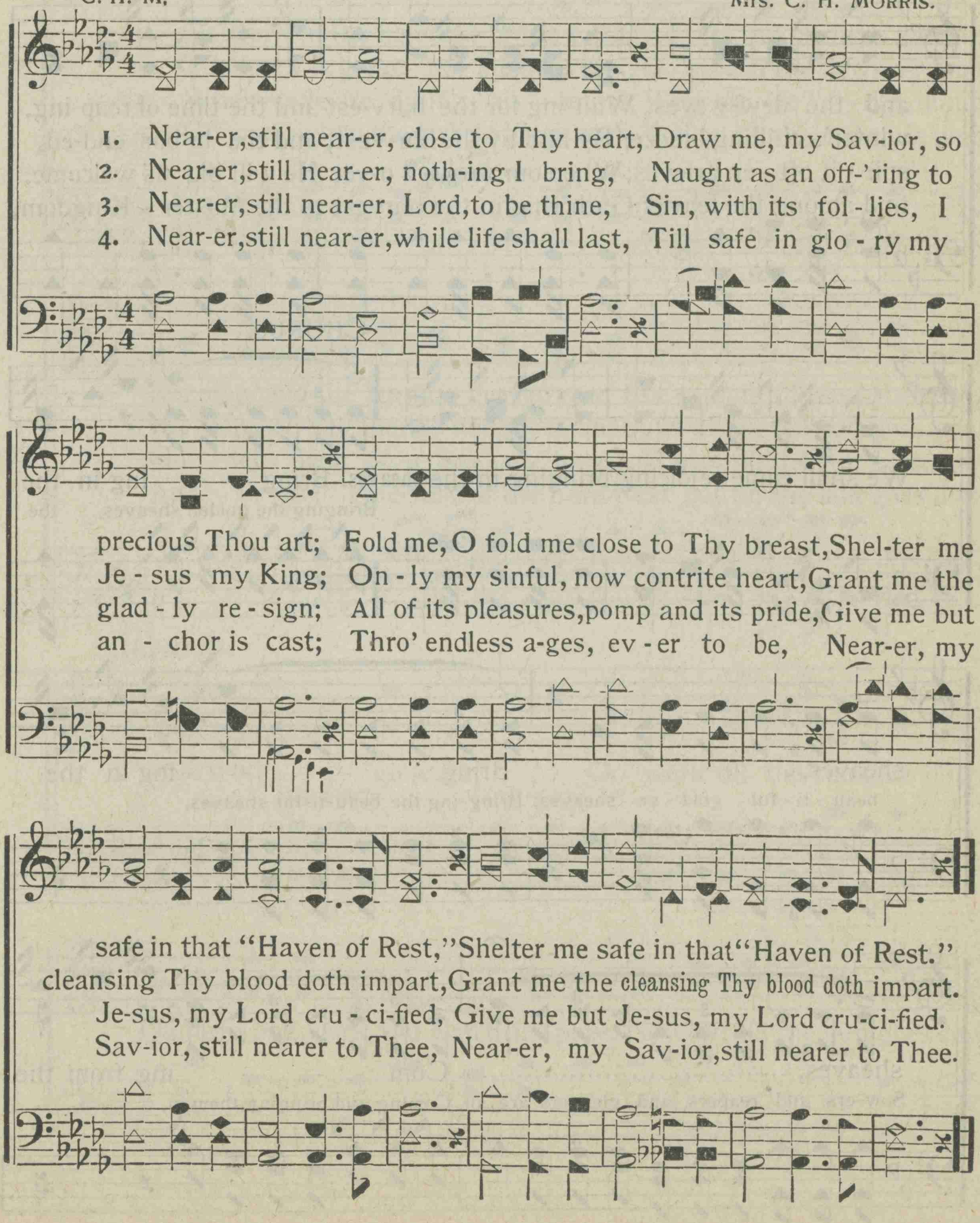



## No. 110. Nearer, Still Nearer.

"His children shall have a place of refuge."—Prov. 14: 26.

Copyright, 1898, by H. L, Gilmour.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



# No. 111. Bringing in the Sheaves.

"He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."—Psa. 126: 6.

KNOWLS SHAW. Copyrighted by F L. Eiland. F. L. EILAND.

1. Sow-ing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide and the dew-y eves, Wait-ing for the harv-est and the time of reap-ing,
2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed,
3. Go, then, even weeping, sowing for the Master; Thro' the loss sustained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver He will bid us welcome;
4. We in tears may sow them, but with joy we'll greet them, When the precious fruit we find among the leaves; Gath'ring in the harvest to the Master's Kingdom,
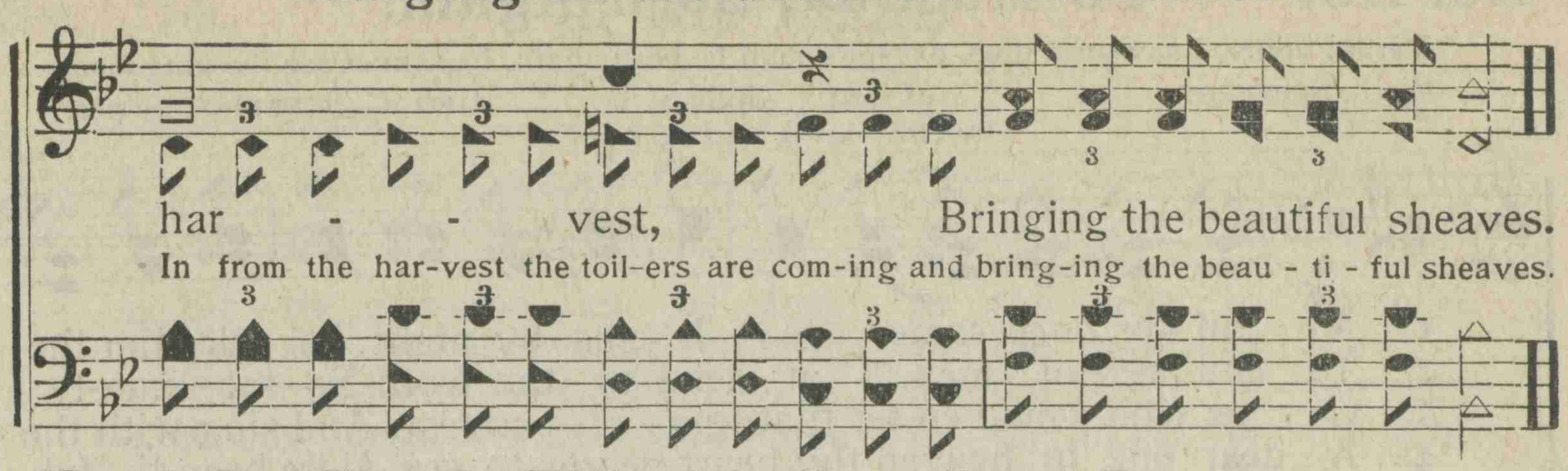
CHORUS.

We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bring - - ing in the sheaves, ..... Com - - ing from the

Bringing the golden sheaves, the beau - ti - ful gold - en sheaves, Bring-ing the beau-ti-ful sheaves,

Sow-ers and reapers and gleaners are all, Coming and bringing them in,

## Bringing in the Sheaves. Concluded.

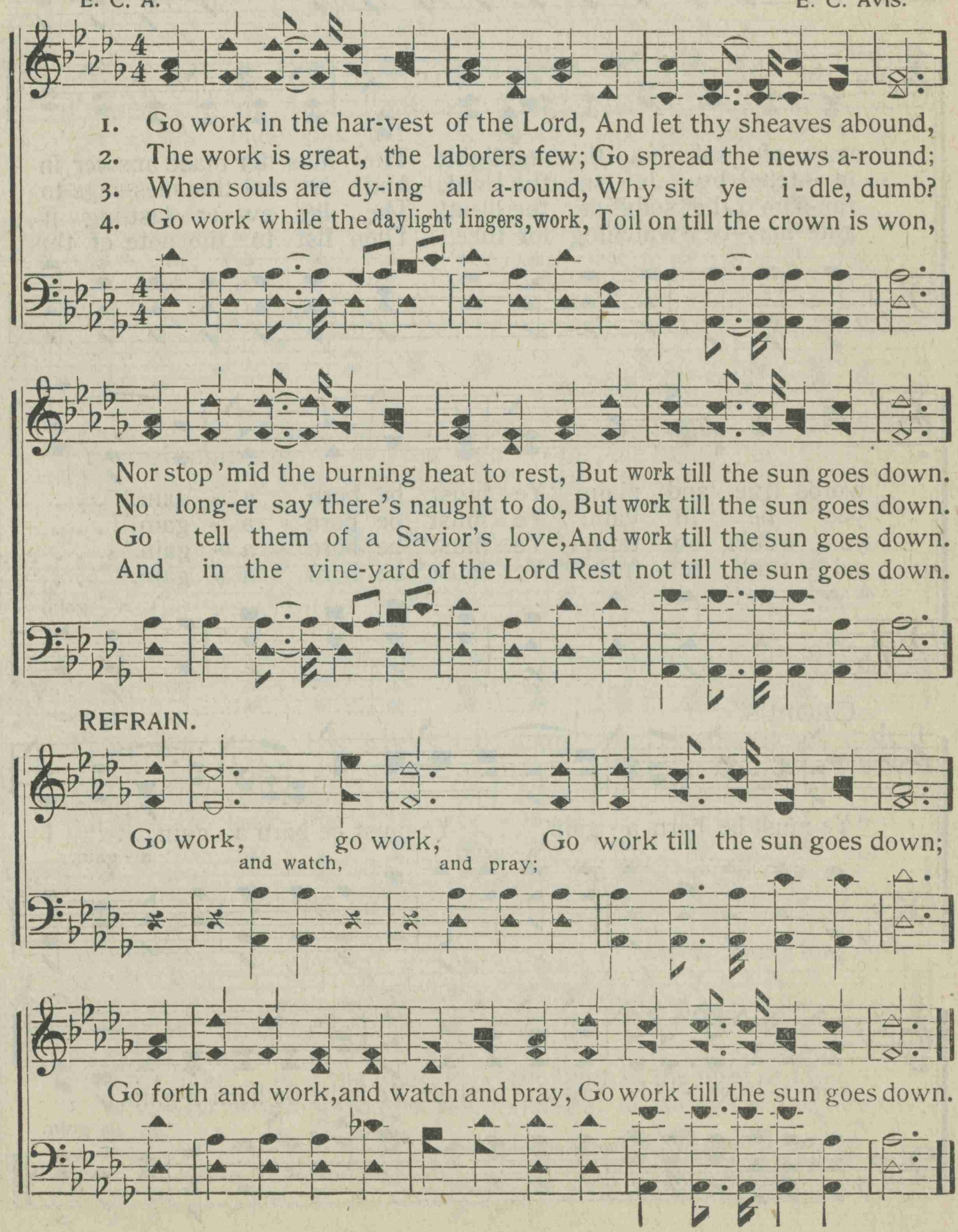



# No. 112. Work Till the Sun Goes Down.

"The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few."—Luke 10 : 2.

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E. C. A. E. C. AVIS.




REFRAIN.

# No. 113. Ye Must Be Born Again.

"Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."—John 3: 3.

W. T. SLEEPER. GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

Copyright owned by The F. H. Revell Co.

1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal - va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made answer in
2. Ye chil-dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn-ly ut - tered by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this mes-sage to
3. O ye who would en-ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the ran-som'd the song of the blest! The life ev - er - last-ing if
4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beau-ti - ful gate may be watching for thee; Then list to the note of this

words true and plain: "Ye must be born a - gain." . . .
you be in vain: "Ye must be born a - gain." . . .
ye would ob - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain." . . .
sol - emn re - frain: "Ye must be born a - gain." . . .
a - gain.

CHORUS.

"Ye must be born a - gain," . . . Ye must be born a - gain, . . . I
a - gain, a - gain,

ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly say un - to thee: Ye must be born a-gain.
a-gain.

# No. 114. In the Light.

"Arise, shine, for thy light is come."—Isa. 60: 1.

JOHN C. F. KYGER. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. F. L. EILAND.

1. Lit - tle chil-dren, let us sing, In the light, in the light,
2. You are on your jour-ney home, In the light, in the light;
3. Shout and sing your joy-ful songs, In the light, in the light,
4. Je-sus Christ will hold your hand, In the light, in the light,

Prais - es to our Lord and King, In the light of God.
Je - sus bids you all to come, In the light of God.
Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, In the light of God.
Guide you to the Ca - naan land, In the light of God.

Give to Je - sus all your praise, In the light, in the light,
You are hap - py as you go In the light, in the light;
For in heav'n your souls shall rest In the light, in the light,
Fear for noth - ing as you go, In the light, in the light,

Praise Him for His works and ways, In the light of God.
Je - sus wash - es white as snow, In the light of God.
'Mid the count-less mill - ions blest, In the light of God.
Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low, In the light of God.

CHORUS. *Repeat slowly and softly.*

In the light, in the light, in the light, In the light of God.
In the light, the beau-ti - ful light, beau-ti - ful light, In the light of God our King.

# No. 115. Whiter Than Snow.

"Have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."—Rev. 7: 14.

H. E. M. Copyright, 1898, by H. E. McAfee. H. E. McAFEE.

1. Still I am sing - ing, Jesus, of Thee,..... Blessed Re-deem - er,
2. Jesus, ac-cept the tri-bute I bring;..... Not of my-self..... or
3. Still I am sing - ing, Jesus, of Thee,..... Simple my tones..... of
4. When, as my work is end-ing be - low,..... Bid-ding farewell... to

Still I am sing-ing. Jesus of Thee, Blessed Redeemer,

precious to me!..... Tell the good news..... where-ev-er I
creed will I sing,..... On-ly Thy blood,..... that sinners may
mu-sic may be;..... Fill me with love,..... as homeward I
loved ones below,..... Then will my soul..... mount upward and

precious to me! tell the good news

go:..... Je-sus has washed..... me whiter than snow.....
know..... Je-sus can wash..... them whiter than snow.....
go,.....Singing, I'm washed..... e'en whiter than snow.....
go,..... Join the glad tri - umph, whiter than snow.....

where-ever I go: Jesus has washed, yes, whiter than snow!

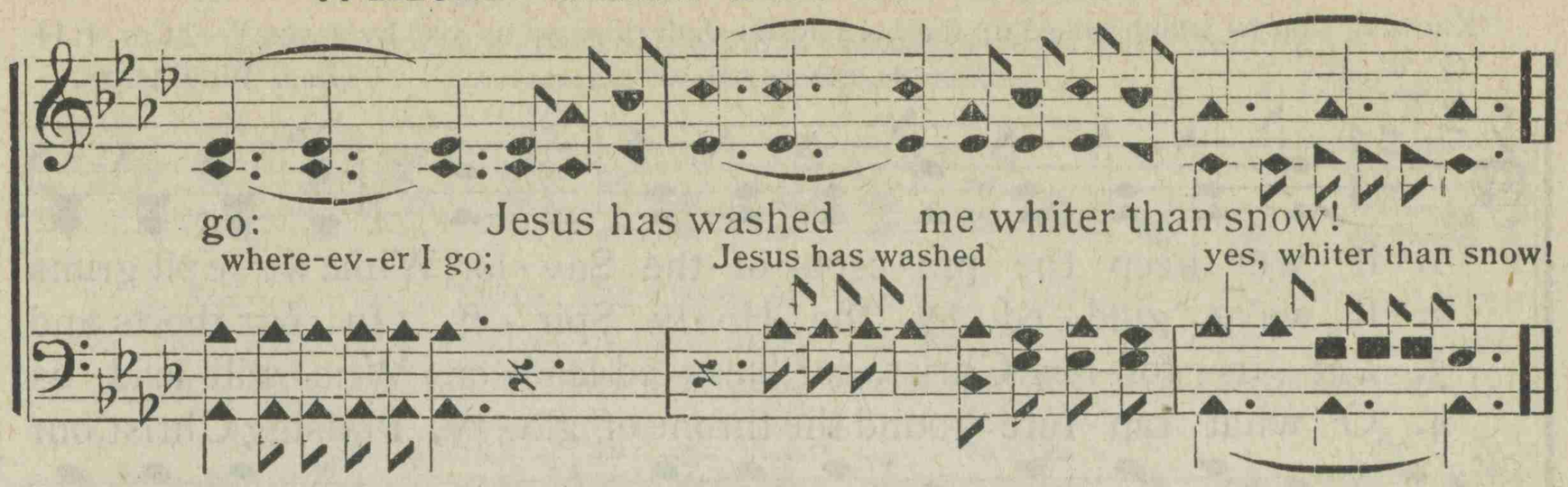
Whiter than snow, The beautiful snow! Whiter than snow, The

whiter than snow, beautiful snow! whiter than snow,

beau-ti-ful snow! Tell to the world where-ev-er I

beau-ti - ful snow! Tell to the world

## Whiter Than Snow. Concluded.




## No. 116. Is Thy Heart Right with God.

"Cleanse me from my sins."—Ps. 51: 2.

Used by per. E. A. Hoffman, owner of Copyright.

E. A. H. Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

# No. 117. Resurrection Morning.

"Knowing that he which raised up the Lord Jesus shall raise up us also by Jesus."—2 Cor. 4: 14.

G. W. B. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. GEO. W. BACON.

1. If we keep the pre-cepts of the Sav-ior, While we're pil-grims here, foot-sore and worn, We shall meet our loved ones at the dawn-ing
2. If we're guid-ed by the Ho-ly Spir-it, In our tho'ts and deeds, tho' rough our way, We shall meet a-round the throne of jas-per
3. Let us fol-low Christ, our bless-ed lead-er, Who will lead us to yon home a-bove; There we'll praise Him in that Ho-ly Cit-y,
4. O what rap-ture 'round the throne of glo-ry, Praising Christ, our Priest and King, in song; O what bliss to dwell with friends for-ev-er,

CHORUS.

Of the res-ur-rec-tion morn.
On the res-ur-rec-tion day.
And a gold-en crown re-ceive.
With the hap-py, ransomed throng!

O the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing!

It is com-ing, it is com-ing by and by;

O the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing! When we'll sing ho-san-nas to our King on high.

by and by;

King on high.

# No. 118. From the Cross to the Crown.

"Ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1 Peter 5: 4.

F. L. E. Rearranged and Copyrighted, 1901, by F. L. Eiland. F. L. EILAND.

1. Look a - way from the cross to the glit - ter-ing crown, From your cares, wear - y one, look a - way; There's a home for the soul, where no
2. Tho' the bur - dens of life may be heav - y to bear, And your cross - es and tri - als se-vere, There's a beau - ti - ful hand that is
3. 'Mid the con-flicts, the bat-tles, the struggles, and strife Brave - ly on - ward your jour-ney pur-sue; Look a-way from the cross to the

sor - row can come And where plea-sures will nev - er de - cay.
beck - on-ing "come," And no heart-aches and sigh-ings are there.
glit - ter-ing crown, That is wait - ing in heav - en for you.

CHORUS.

Look a - way..... Look a - way,.....
Wea - ry one look a - way from the cross to the crown,

1. From the cross to the glittering crown;
2. From the cross to the glittering crown.

glittering crown;

# No. 119. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

"For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son. —Jno. 3: 16.

CHAS. WESLEY. Male Quartet. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger.

1. Jes - us, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;

While the wa - ters near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind;

Hide me, O, my Sav - ior, hide Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness;

*cres.* *dim.*

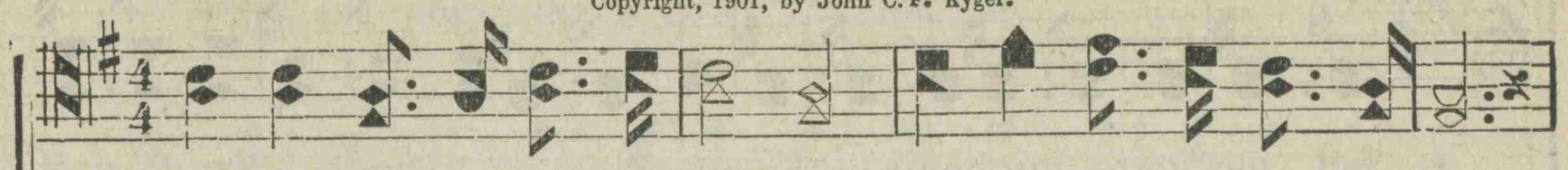
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O, re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
False, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

# No. 120. Precious Name.
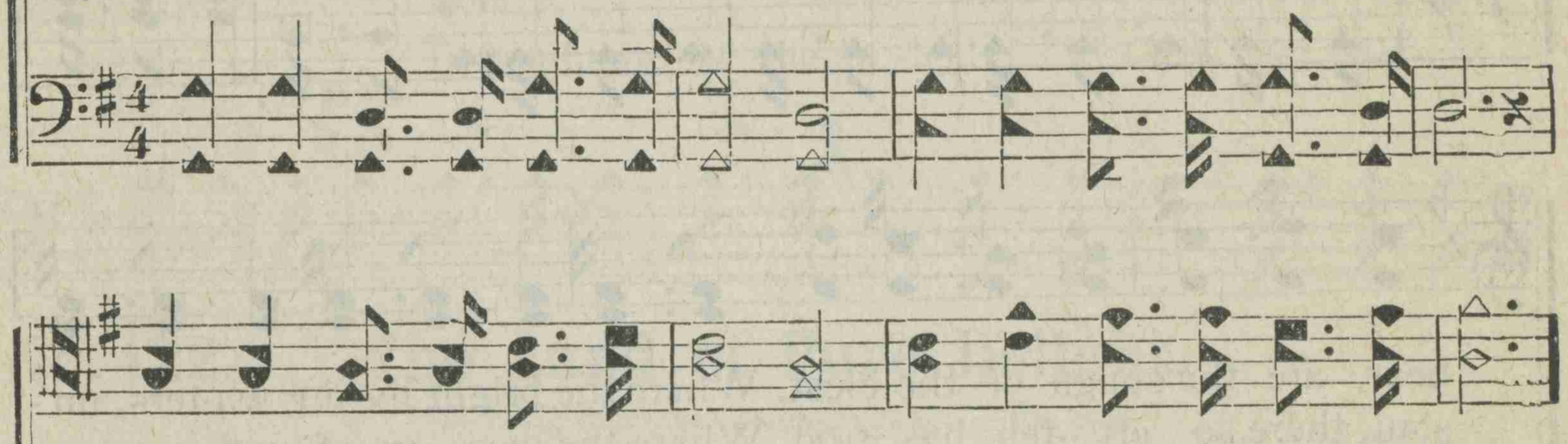
"Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."—Acts 4: 12.

L. BAXTER. Male Quartet. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.
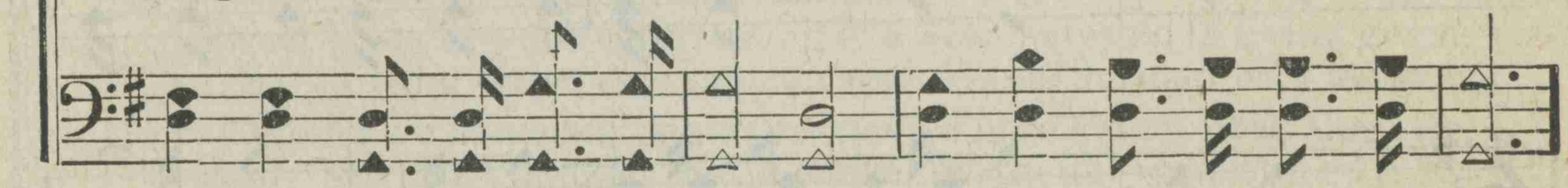
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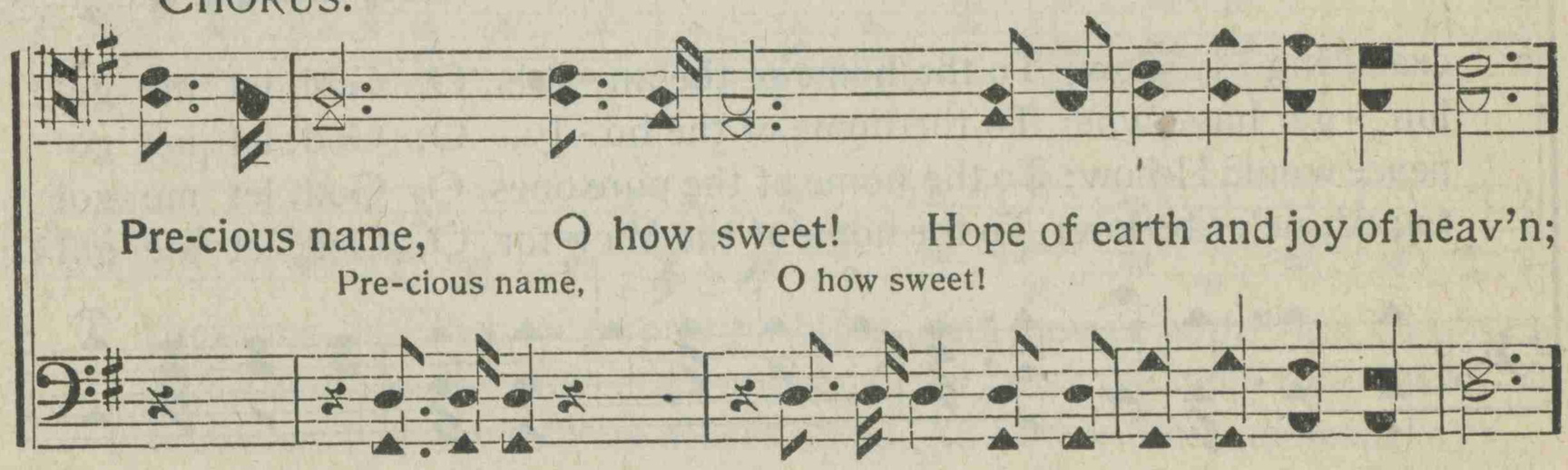
1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je-sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. Oh! the pre-cious name of Je - sus, How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow-ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet,



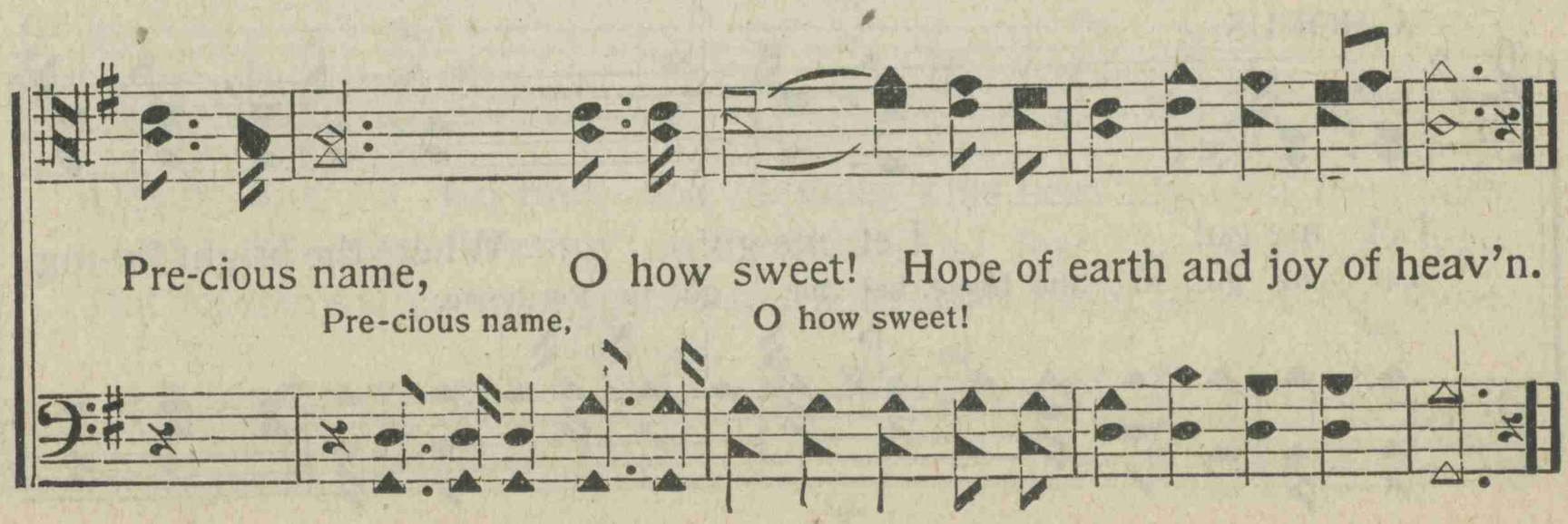
It will joy and com-fort give you; Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gather, Breathe that Holy Name in pray'r.
When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ.
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.



CHORUS.



Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!



Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!

# No. 121. Song of the Dying.

"I go to prepare a place for you."—John 14: 2.

J. O. M. HEWITT. Copyrighted, 1900, by F. L. Eiland. F. L. EILAND.

1. Let me go to my home in the mansions of rest, Where the sounds that I hear, are the songs of the blest, Where the bright liv-ing wa-ters, un - ceas - ing - ly flow; To the home of the an - gels, O, God, let me go!
2. Let me go to my home in the halls of my God, Where the tho't of my soul, there so oft - ten has trod, Where the wea - ry of earth can no lon - ger have woe; To the home of the ho - ly, O, God, let me go!
3. I am wea-ry of life, where the soul is oppress, And I long for the heav - en that giv - eth me rest; I am wea - ry of wait - ing; Thy peace would I know: To the home of the pure ones, O, God, let me go!
4. Here I pray for the crowning, that faith-ful - ness gives, And I long for the be - ing where God ev - er lives, While I yearn for pos-ses-sion, at tained, ne'er be-low; To the home of the Vic - tor, O, God, let me go!

CHORUS.

Let me go! Let me go! Where the bright liv-ing
Let me go, to the home, Let me go to the home,

## Song of the Dying. Concluded.

wa - ters un - ceas - ing-ly flow, Let me go! Let me
Let me go, to the home, Let me

*May repeat Cho. pp.*

go! To the home of the an - gels, O, God, let me go!
go! to the home,

## No. 122. The Land of Pure Delight.

"To bring them into a goodly land."—Ex. 3: 8.

ISAAC WATTS. DR. G. F. ROOT.

1. { There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign, }
   { Where end-less day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. }

2. { Sweet fields be-yond the swelling flood Stand dress'd in living green; }
   { So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan roll'd be-tween. }

3. { O could we make our doubts re-move Those gloomy doubts that rise, }
   { And see the Ca-naan that we love, With un - be-cloud-ed eyes! }

DUET.

There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides, And nev-er with-'ring flow'rs;
But timorous mor-tals start and shrink To cross the nar - row sea,
Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

Death like a nar-row sea di-vides This heav'nly land from ours.
And lin - ger, shivering on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore.

# No. 123. I Have Wonderful Peace.

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you."—John 14: 27.

Copyright, 1898, by Henry Date.

E. A. H. (Good as a Duet.) ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Since my soul is for - giv - en and rec - on - ciled, I have won-der-ful peace in the Lord; Now He owns me and calls me His lov - ing child,
2. As He walk-eth be - side me to help and cheer, I have won-der-ful peace in the Lord; Sure no ill can be - fall me while He is near,
3. While I hide 'neath the wings of Al - might - y love, I have won-der-ful peace in the Lord; As my feet bear me on to the home a - bove,
4. In the dark-ness of night or the noon-tide heat, I have won-der-ful peace in the Lord; He is all things to me, and His love is sweet,

CHORUS.

I have won-der-ful peace in the Lord. I have peace, bless-ed peace, Faith is anchored to God's holy Word, I have peace, heav'nly peace, I have won - der - ful peace in the Lord.

wondrous peace,

sweet peace,

wondrous peace,
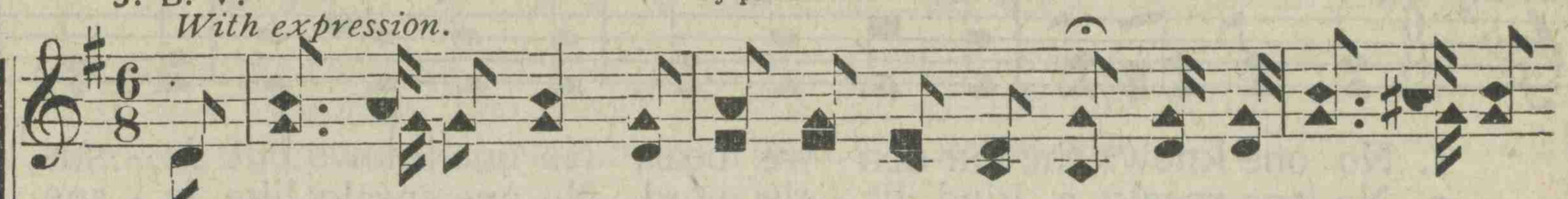
sweet peace,

# No. 124. When All Redeemed Singers Get Home.

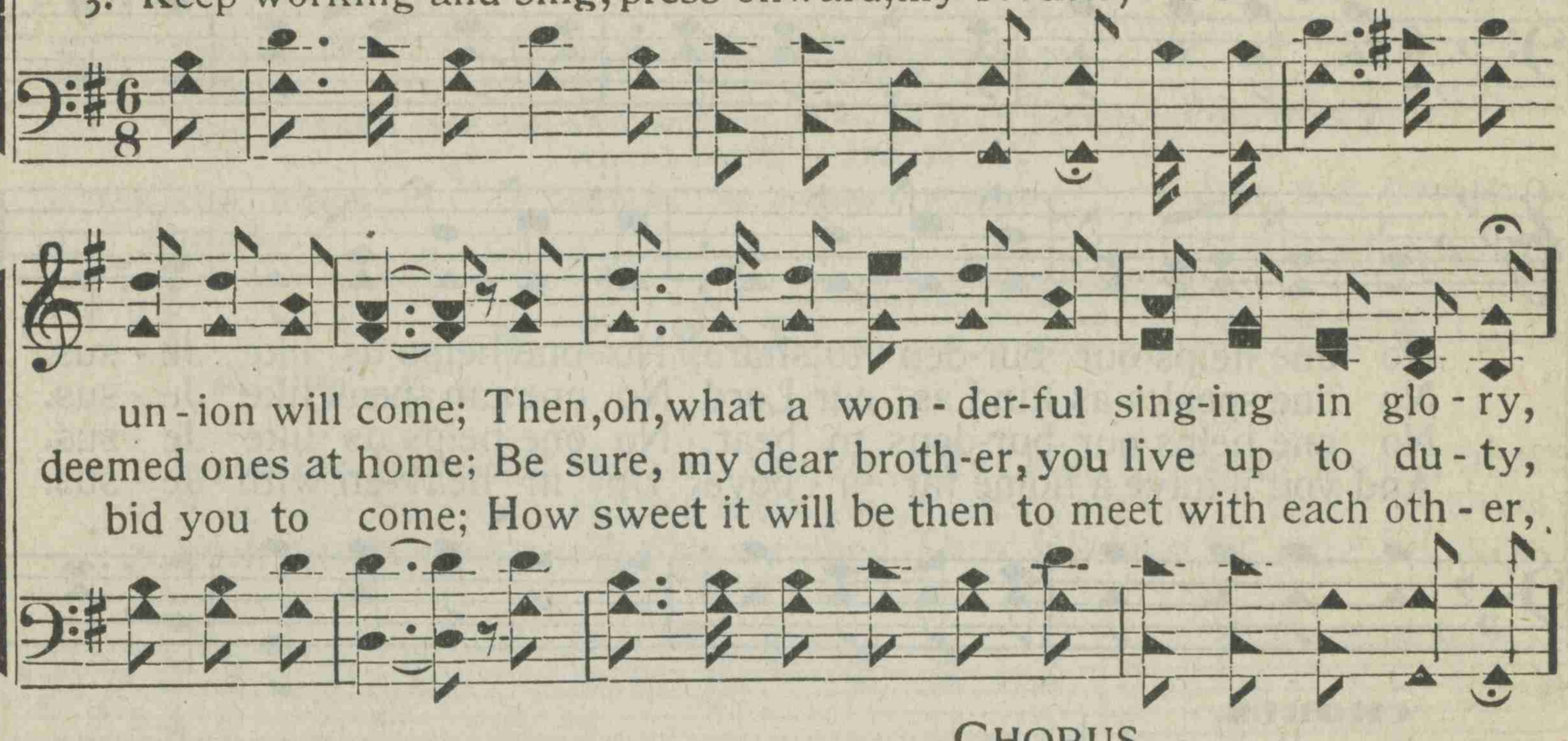
"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."—Rev. 7: 14.

J. B. V. By permission. J. B. VAUGHAN.

*With expression.*
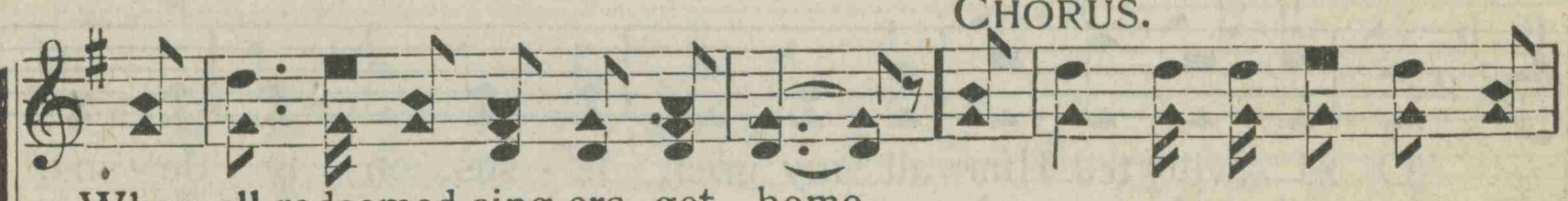


1. My broth-er, a-wake, and sing the sweet sto-ry, Soon the day of re-
2. No mor - tal hath e'er con-ceived of the beauty, That a-waits the re-
3. Keep working and sing, press onward, my brother, Till the Sav - ior shall



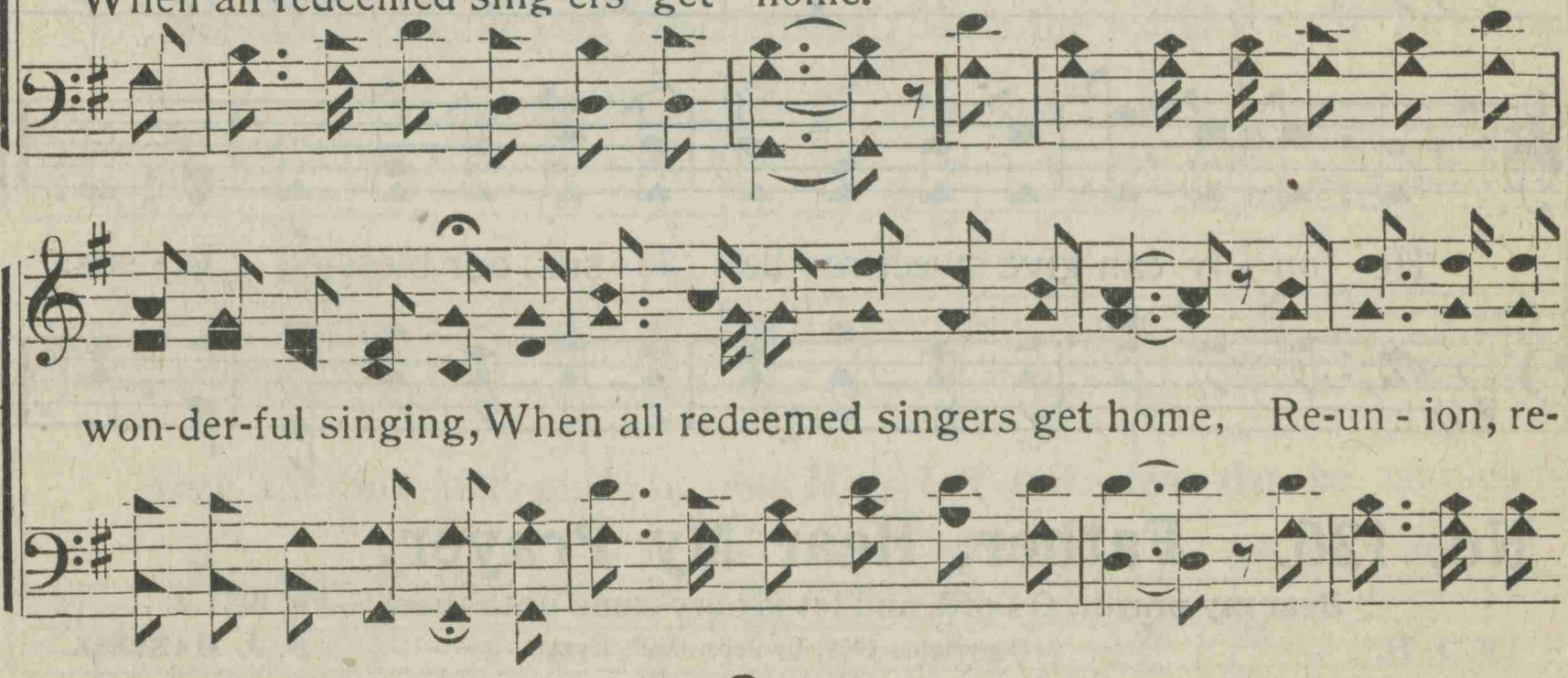
un - ion will come; Then, oh, what a won - der-ful sing-ing in glo - ry,
deemed ones at home; Be sure, my dear broth-er, you live up to du - ty,
bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to meet with each oth - er,



CHORUS.
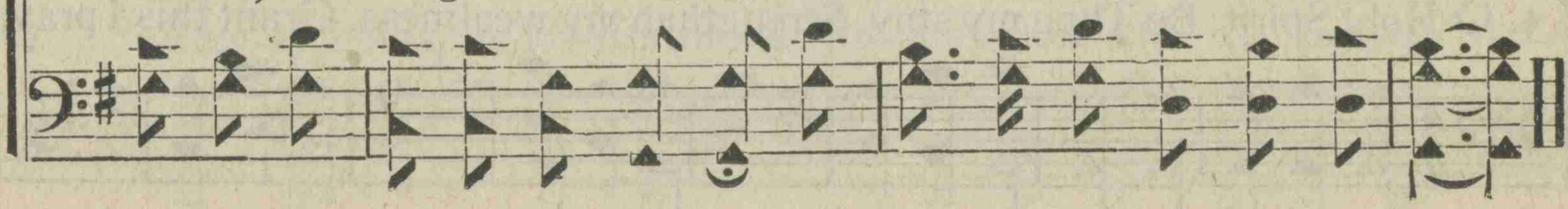


When all redeemed sing-ers get home.
For soon our Re-deem - er will come. Then, oh, what a won-der - ful,
When all redeemed sing-ers get home.



won-der-ful singing, When all redeemed singers get home, Re-un - ion, re-



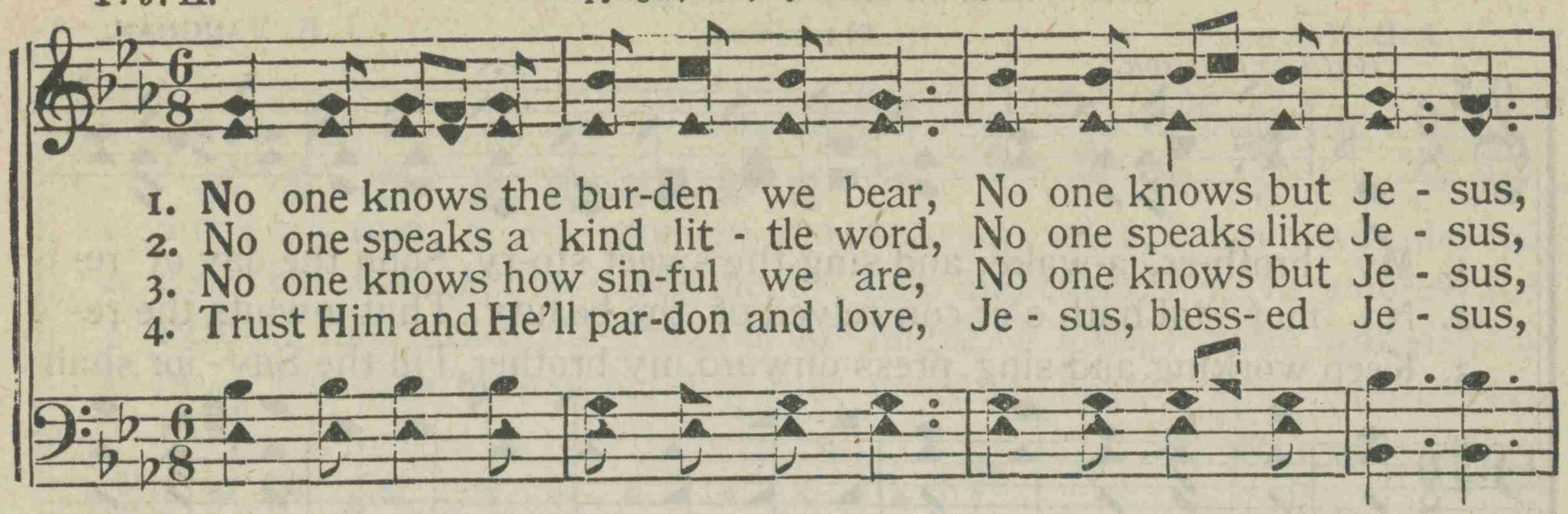
un-ion, thro' a-ges still ringing, When all redeemed sing-ers get home!

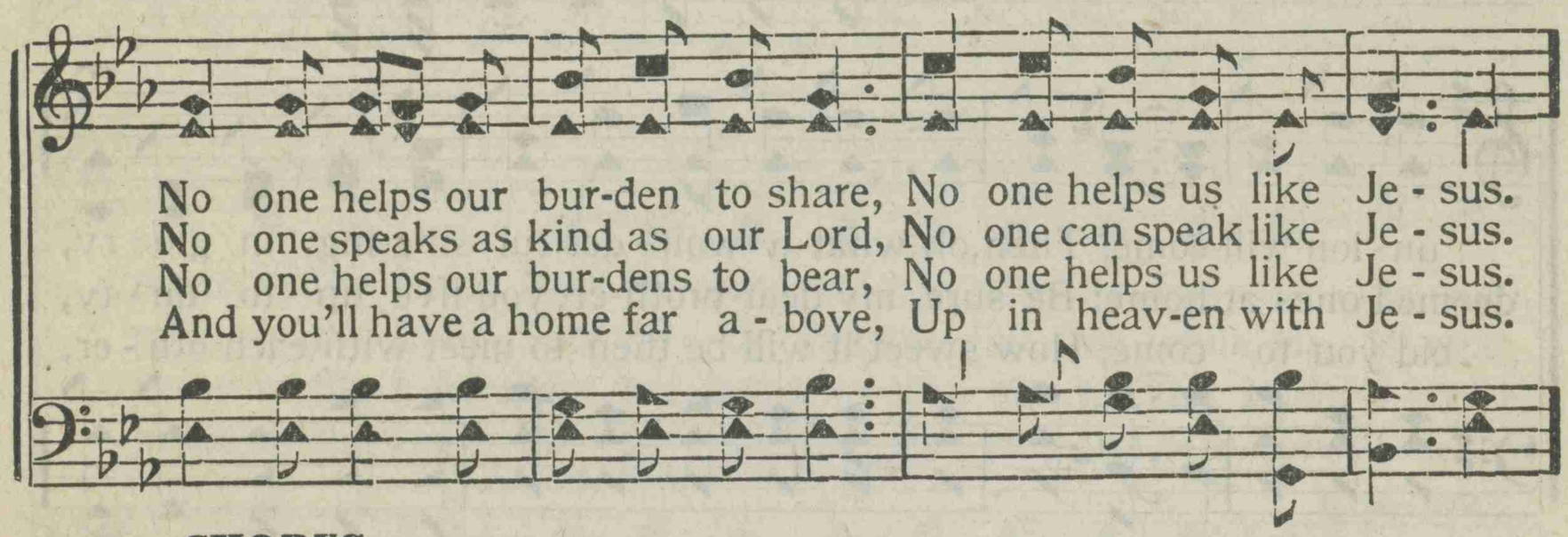


## No. 125. No One But Jesus.

"Neither is there salvation in any other."—ACTS 4: 12.

F. J. H. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. F. J. HARRELL.
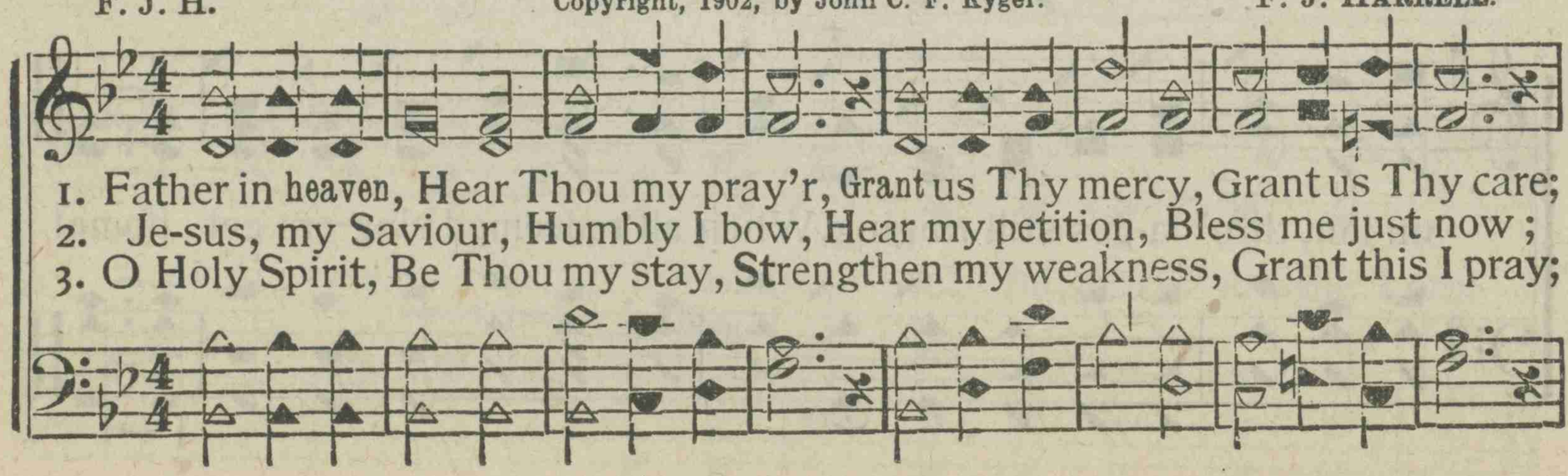


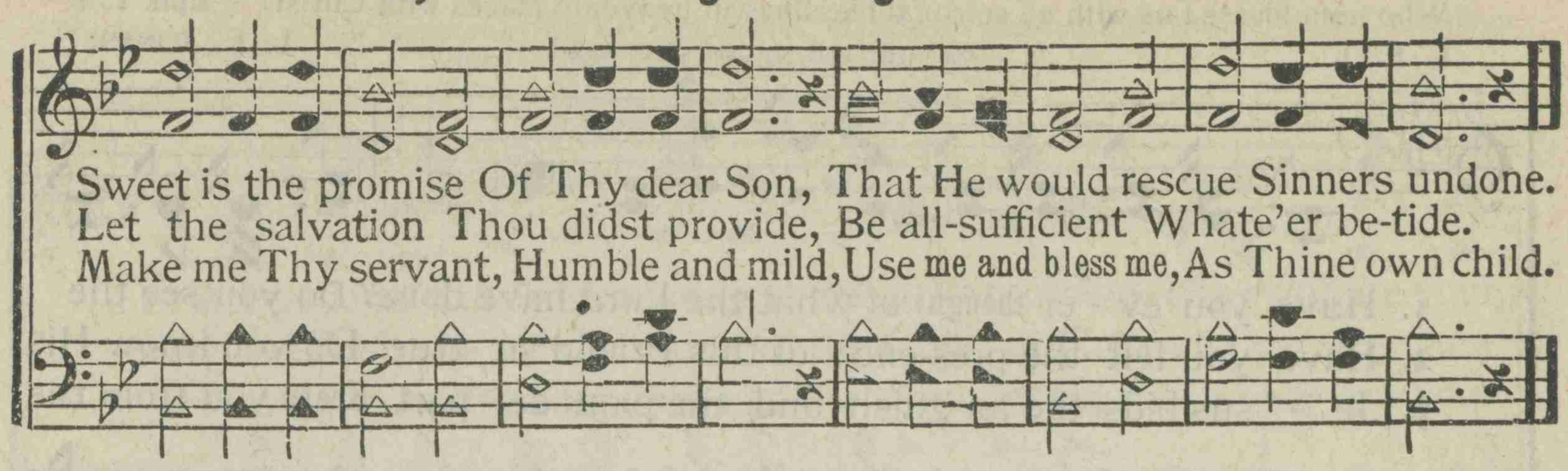

## No. 126. Father, Hear My Prayer.

"Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee."—Ps. 102: 1.

F. J. H. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. F. J. HARRELL.



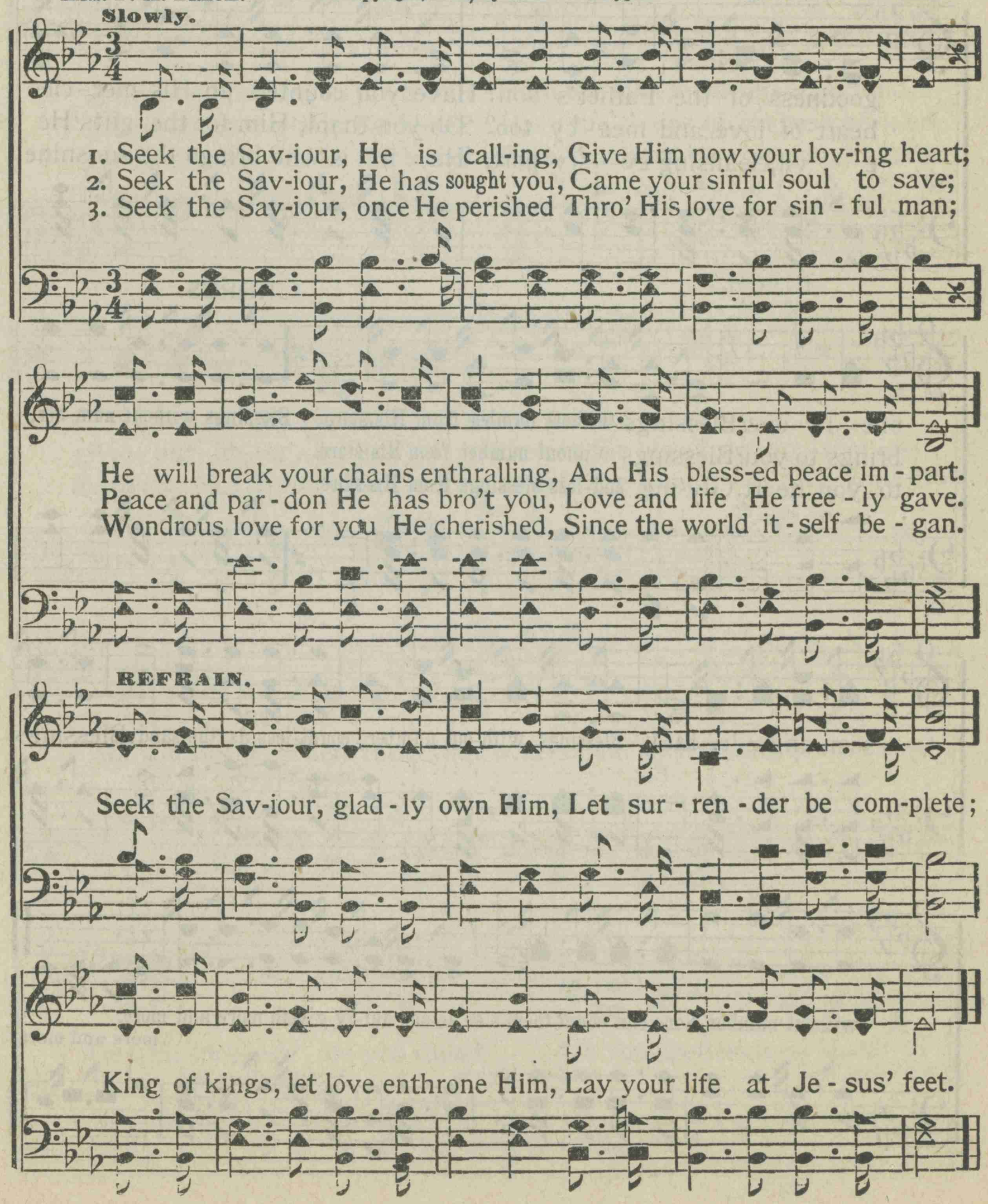
## Father, Hear My Prayer. Concluded.




## No. 127. Seek the Saviour.

"And ye shall seek me, and find me when ye shall search for me with your whole heart."—JER. 29 : 13.

MRS. F. A. BRECK. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. REV. E. S. UFFORD.



# No 128. Blessings Without Number.

"Who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places with Christ."—Eph. 1: 3.

L. E. J. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. L. E. JONES.

1. Have you ev - er thought of what the Lord have done? Do you see the
2. Have you felt the pres-ence of this Friend so true? Do you know His
3. Je - sus bids the an-guish and the pain de - part, Keeps you from the

goodness of the Father's son? Have you counted up His mer - cies
heart of love and mer - cy too? Do you thank Him for the gifts He
e - vil, cleansing ev - 'ry part; He it is who brings the sunshine

CHORUS.

one by one? Blessings without number from His store. Blessings without num-ber,
brings to you? Blessings without number from His store.
to you heart, Giv-ing end-less blessings from His store.

seen on ev-'ry hand, Blessings with-out number, count-less as the sand, Blessings

without number, None can count them o'er, Je-sus dai-ly giveth more and more.

more and more.

# No. 129. Are You Spotless?

"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."—Rev. 7: 14.

L. E. J. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. L. E. JONES.

1. Are you rob'd in righteousness that Christ provides His own? Are your gar-ments spot-less in the blood? Hath the Mas-ter cleans'd you and re-
2. Have you been for cleans-ing to the fount of Cal - va - ry? Are your gar-ments spot-less in the blood? Have the chains of sin been brok-en,
3. Have you at the foun-tain had the stain of sin re-moved? Are your gar-ments spot-less in the blood? Foes that once be - set you, hath the

CHORUS.

ceived you for His own? Are you spotless in the blood?
giv - ing lib - er - ty? Are you spotless in the blood? Are you spot-less?
Master's voice reprov'd? Are you spotless in the blood? Are you spot-less?

are you clean? Where the crystal waters flow are you wash'd as white as snow?
are you clean?

Are you spot-less? are you clean? Are you spotless in the blood?
Are you spotless? are you clean? Jesus' blood.

# No. 130. Love's Redemption Song.

"Having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them unto the end."—JOHN 13:1.

A. B. L. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

1. There's a blessed home just beyond the rolling tide, Praise the Lord,....
2. In that blessed home sorrow never more can come,
3. I shall soon be there in that home so bright and fair, Praise the Lord,

It won't be long, 'Till I pass thro' the gate that is stand-ing o - pen
It won't be long, 'Till I join that band in that bright and hap-py
It won't be long, On the gold - en shore I shall stand for ev - er
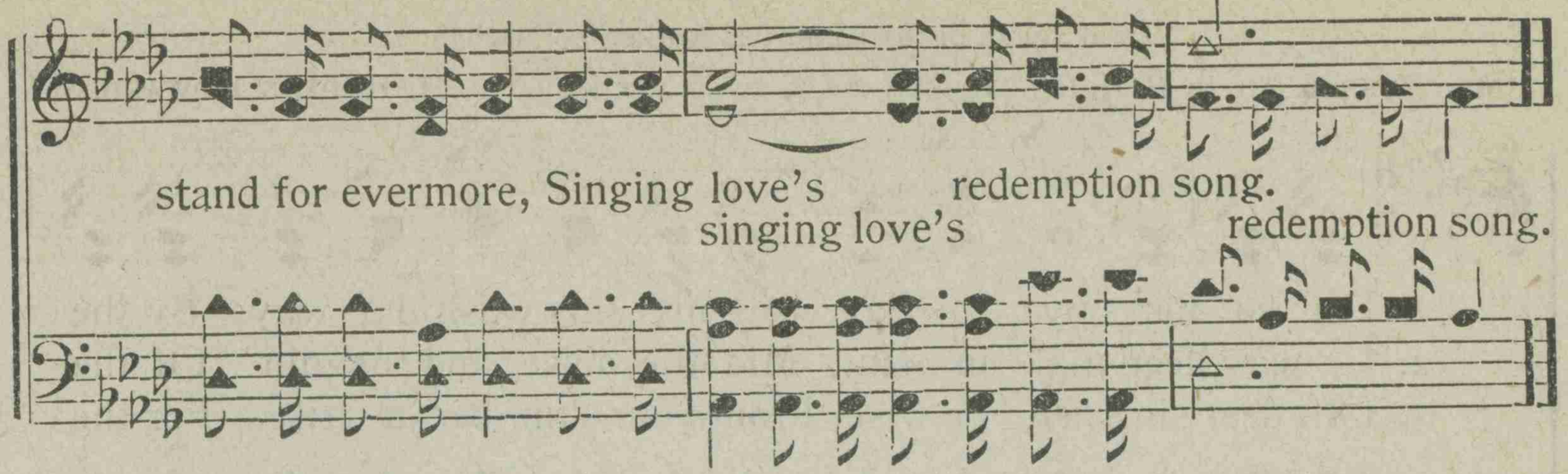
wide, Sing-ing love's..... re-demp-tion song.
land, Sing-ing love's..... re-demp-tion song.
more, Sing-ing love's..... re-demp-tion song.
Sing-ing love's re-demp-tion song.

**CHORUS.**

On the love-ly gold-en shore, Where we meet to part no more, Praise the

Lord,..... It won't be long with the lov'd ones gone be-fore, I shall
Praise the Lord,

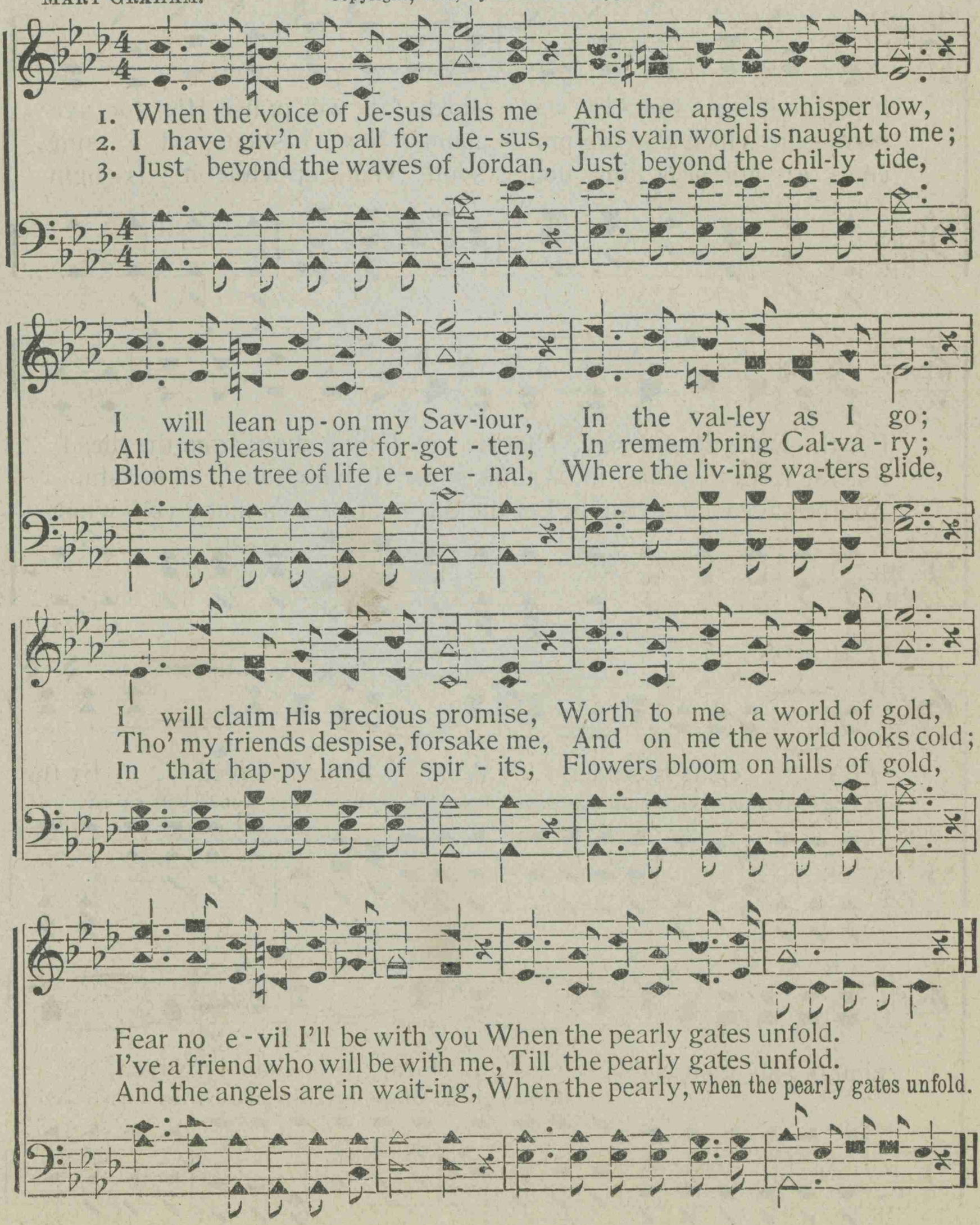
## Love's Redemption Song. Concluded.




## No. 131. When the Pearly Gates Unfold.

"And may enter in through the gates into the city."—Rev. 22: 14.

Mary Graham. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. A. Bunyan Little.



# No. 132. Wondrously Saved.

"I will speak of thy wondrous works."—Psa. 145: 5.

Mrs. RUSSEY. Arr. by H. H. H. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. H. HORTON HOWARD.

1. I'm so hap - py to - day, All my sins wash'd a - way By the
2. I was sleep-ing in sin, 'Mid the noise and the din Of the
3. Oh, dear sin - ner, be wise, From your slum-ber a - rise, For the

blood that so free - ly was shed; I will praise Him for aye
pleas - ure which Sa - tan pro - claims; Now I shout and I sing,
en - e - my seek - ing your soul, Wake up while it is light,
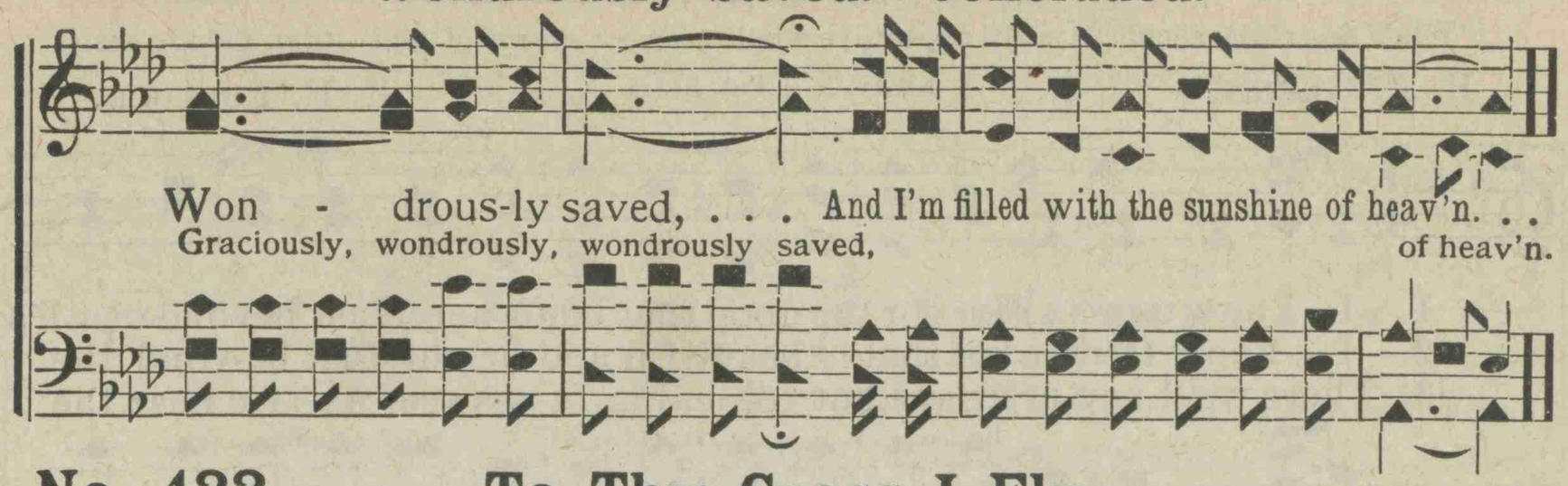
For the won - der-ful way, That He sav'd my lost soul from the dead.
For the Lord took me in, And as snow He has cleans'd all my stains.
And be saved, oh, to-night, Let the Sav - ior of men make you whole.

CHORUS

Gra - cious-ly saved, Won - drous-ly saved . . . . By the
Jesus has saved me, yes, wondrously saved, Jesus has saved me, yes, wondrously saved

plan of salvation He's giv'n; . . . . Gra - cious-ly saved, .
He has giv'n; Graciously, wondrously, wondrously saved,

## Wondrously Saved. Concluded.
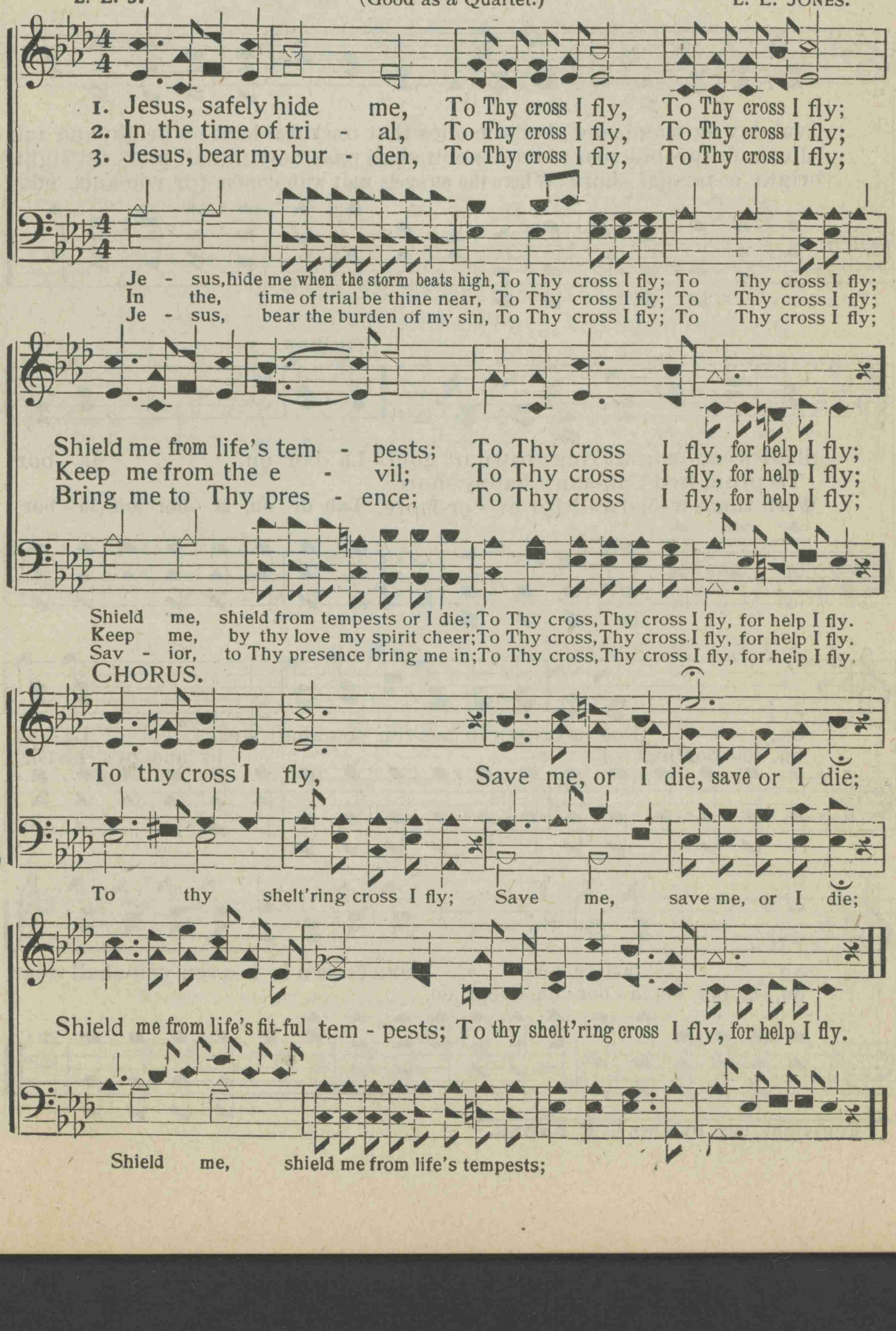



## No. 133. To Thy Cross I Fly.

"His children shall have a place of refuge."—Prov. 14: 26.

Copyright, 1902, by John O. F. Kyger.

L. E. J. (Good as a Quartet.) L. E. JONES.



# No. 134. A Crown in Heaven You Shall Wear.

"When the chief shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1 Pet. 5:4.

R. A. GLENN. C. E. POLLOCK.

1. I know there's a home for the good that labor here, Just beyond death's val-ley dark and cold; And the ones that reach that home so bright and fair
2. I know there's a land that is beautiful and bright, Just be-yond the Jordan's tur-bid roar; And I soon shall pass be-yond all mor-tal sight,
3. There we'll nev-er grieve, but rejoic-ing fa-ces see; As we near the bright e-ter-nal shore; Where the an-gels wait with crowns for you and me,

CHORUS.

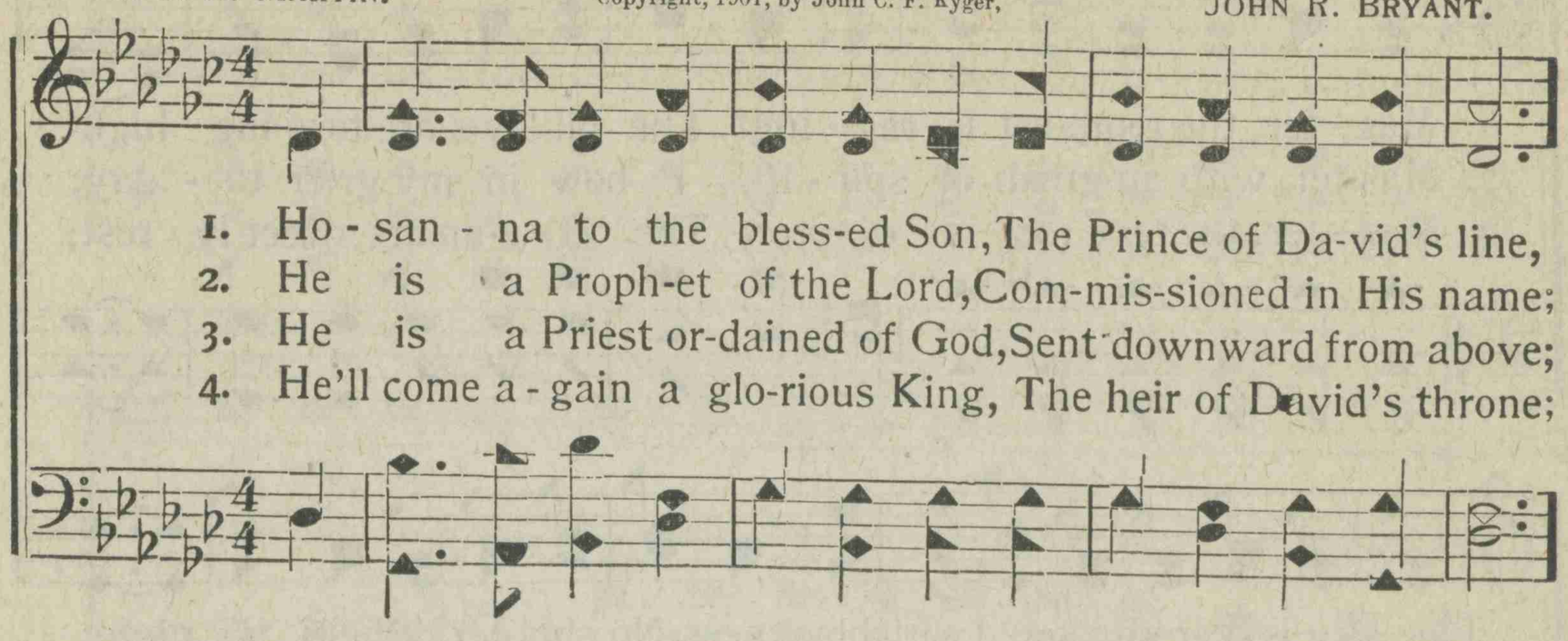
Shall wear a glitt'ring crown of gold. La-bor on, la-bor
To prom-ised Can-aan's happy shore.
With them we'll dwell for ev-er-more. Lab-or on, la-bor on, la-bor
on, For a crown in heaven you shall wear; La-bor
on, la-bor on, by and by; La-bor
on, la-bor on, la-bor
on, la-bor on, la-bor on, la-bor
on, la-bor on, la-bor on, la-bor on,

Copyright, 1896, by JNO. C. F. KYGER.

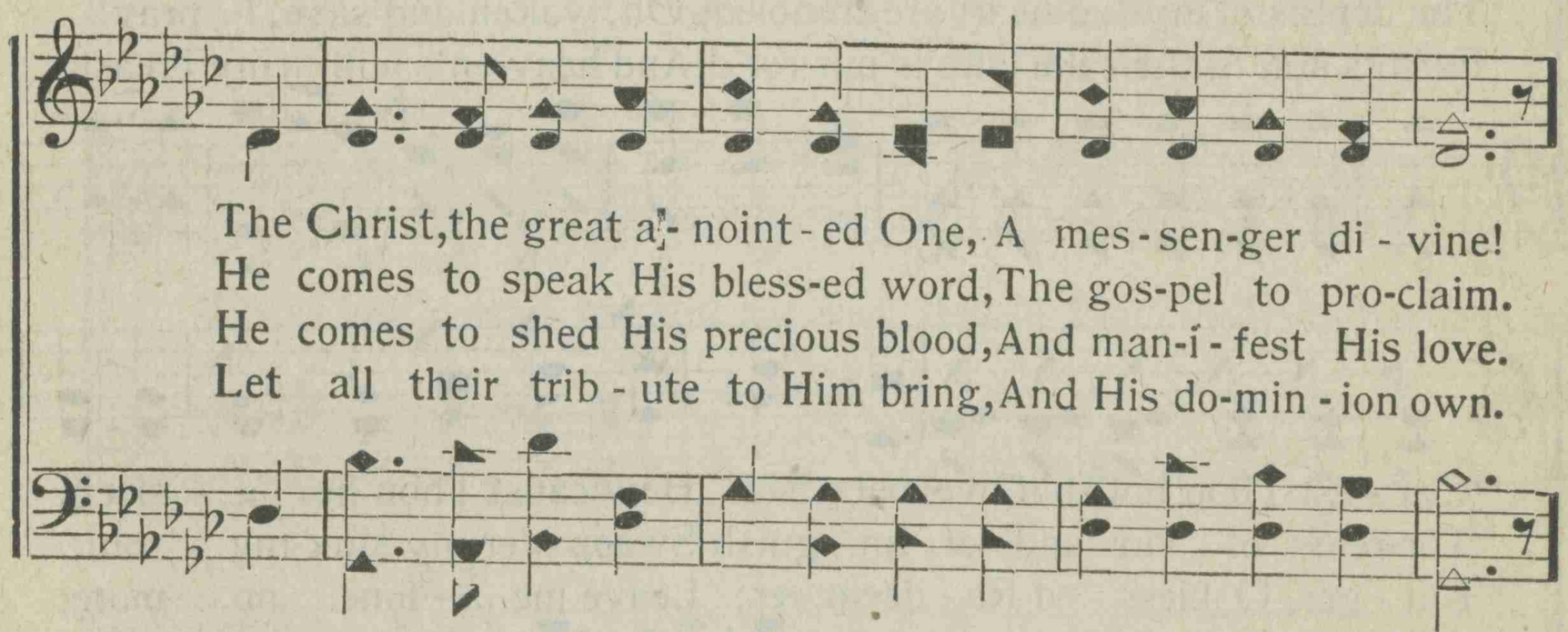
# No. 135. Hosanna, We Will Sing.

"Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the **Lord:**
Hosanna in the highest."--Matt. 21: 9.

Dr. J. H. MARTIN. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger, JOHN R. BRYANT.

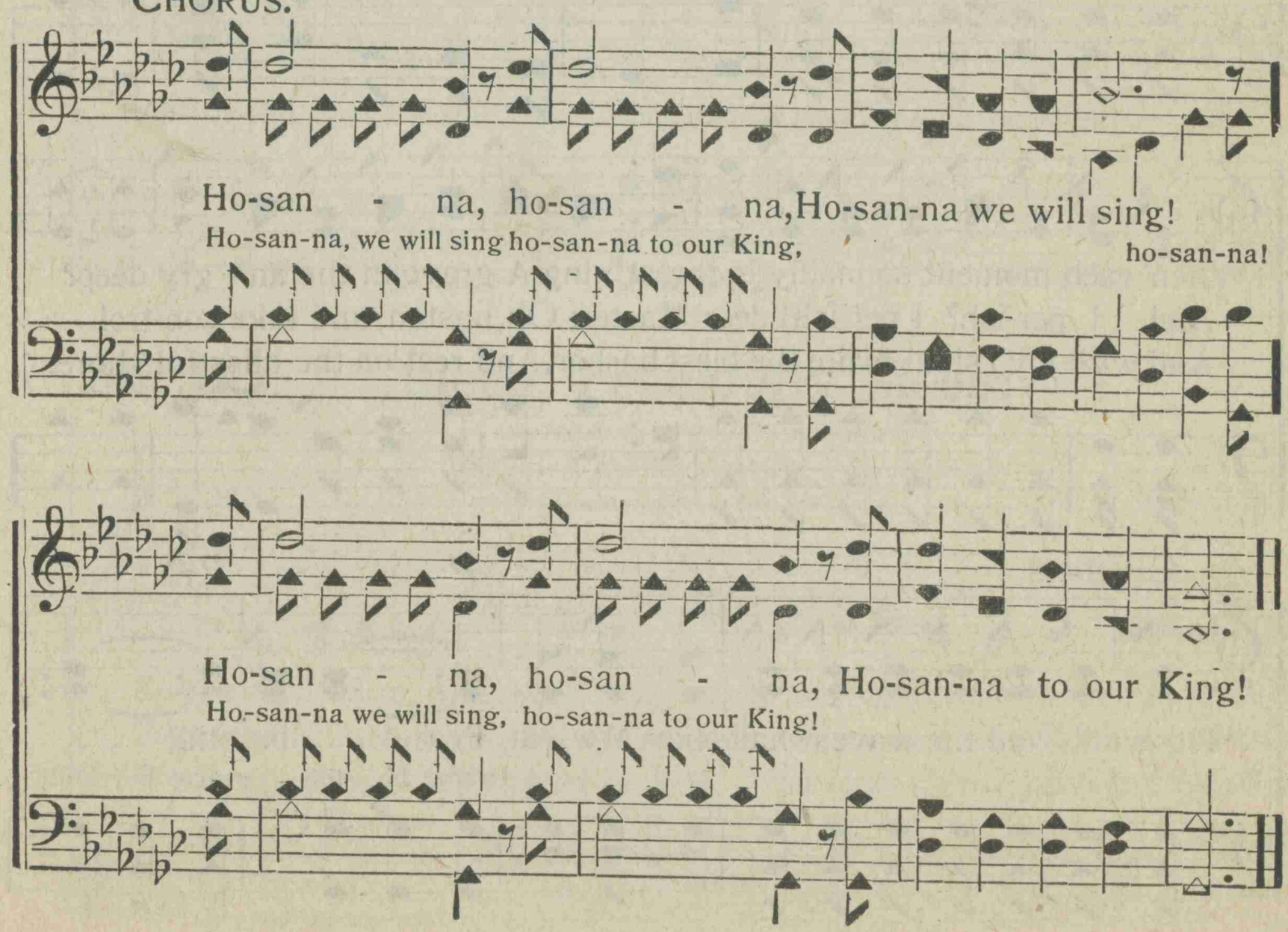


1. Ho - san - na to the bless-ed Son, The Prince of Da-vid's line,
2. He is a Proph-et of the Lord, Com-mis-sioned in His name;
3. He is a Priest or-dained of God, Sent downward from above;
4. He'll come a - gain a glo-rious King, The heir of David's throne;



The Christ, the great a - noint - ed One, A mes - sen-ger di - vine!
He comes to speak His bless-ed word, The gos-pel to pro-claim.
He comes to shed His precious blood, And man-i - fest His love.
Let all their trib - ute to Him bring, And His do-min - ion own.

CHORUS.



Ho-san - na, ho-san - na, Ho-san-na we will sing!
Ho-san-na, we will sing ho-san-na to our King, ho-san-na!

Ho-san - na, ho-san - na, Ho-san-na to our King!
Ho-san-na we will sing, ho-san-na to our King!

# No. 136. Master, the Tempest is Raging.

"Jesus rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still!"—Mark 4: 39.

Miss M. E. BAKER. Used by per. Dr. H. R. Palmer, owner of copyright. H. R. PALMER.

1. Mas - ter, the temp-est is rag - ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'er-shadow'd with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled; Oh, waken and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-ror'd, And heav-en's within my breast.

"Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?" How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul;
Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er; Leave me a - lone no more;

When each moment so madly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per-ish? I per-ish! dear Master; Oh, hasten, and take con-trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest harbor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

CHORUS.

*p* *pp*

"The winds and the waves shall obey My will, Peace! . . be still! . . .

Peace! be still! peace! be still!

## Master, the Tempest is Raging. Concluded.

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-toss'd sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what-

*cres.*

ev - er it be, No wa - ter can swallow the ship where lies The

*ff*

Master of o-cean, and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey My will,

*pp* *pp*

Peace! be still! Peace! be still! They all shall sweetly obey My will; Peace! peace! be still!"

# No. 137. Sleep, Peacefully Sleep.

*In memory of my dear mother.*

"Thy sleep shall be sweet."—Prov. 3: 24.

A. J. B.

Owned and controlled by John C. F. Kyger.

A. J. BUCHANAN.

1. Sleep, peacefully sleep, Sweet, sweet be thy rest, No more shall they weep In homes of the blest.
2. Home beautiful home, Bright heav'nly shore, Soon loved one we'll come Where sorrows are o'er.
3. We sorrow and wait Blest loved one to be, Safe inside the gate where Je-sus we'll see.

# No. 138. Jesus is Calling Yet.

"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found."—Isa. 55: 6.

L. E. J. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. L. E. JONES.

1. Hear the Mas-ter's voice as He speaks to - day; Je - sus calls,
2. From the cares of life to a per - fect peace: Je - sus calls,
3. On the cross He died that your soul might live: Je - sus calls,

calls you, calls you home; Leave the paths of sin, walk the up-ward way; Je - sus
calls you home; At His word of love shall your sorrow cease; Je - sus
calls you home; Pow'r to do his will shall your soul re-ceive; Je - sus

CHORUS.

calls, calls you home. Call - ing, Jesus is call - ing,
calls you, calls you home. Jesus is calling yet, Je-sus is calling yet,
call - ing, tenderly call - ing, call - ing,
Je-sus is call-ing yet, Je-sus is call-ing yet, Je-sus is call-ing yet,
Je-sus is call - ing, Will you not come to Him and be saved?
Je-sus is call-ing yet come, come, come

# No. 139. Still Out of Christ.

"How long halt ye between two opinions?"—1 Kings, 18: 21.

W. E. BLAIR. Copyright, 1886, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Still out of Christ, when so oft He has called you; Why will you long-er re-
2. Still out of Christ, and the moments so precious; Night is approaching; oh,
3. Still out of Chirst, yet for you there is mer-cy, If you are will - ing to
4. Still out of Christ, and the love He has promised; How you are longing that

fuse to be - lieve? What can you hope from the world or its pleas-ure?
what will you do? Still out of Christ, yet there's room at the fountain,
turn from your sin; Yon - der He stands at the door of sal - va - tion,
love to re - ceive! Haste where the star of your faith is di - rect - ing,

REFRAIN.

How can you trust them when both will deceive?
Free are its wa - ters, and flow - ing for you. Come, come to Je - sus,
Wait - ing to par - don and wel - come you in.
Haste, and this mo - ment re - pent and be - lieve.
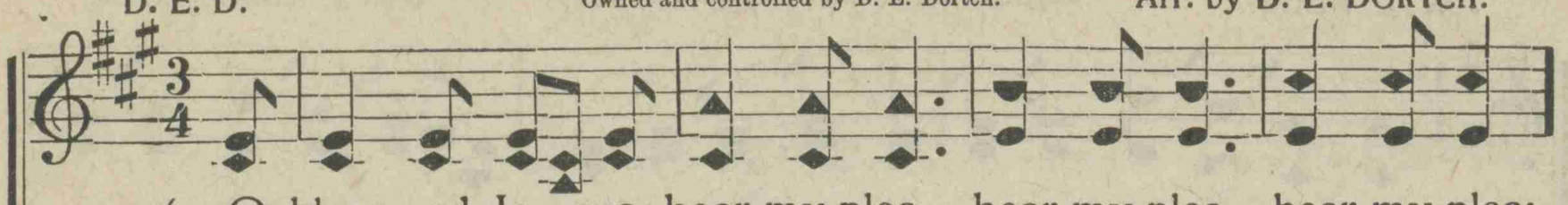
wea-ry heav-y-heart-ed, Come, come to Je-sus while you may; Now He is

wait-ing, wait-ing to re - ceive you, Hark! He is call-ing you to - day.
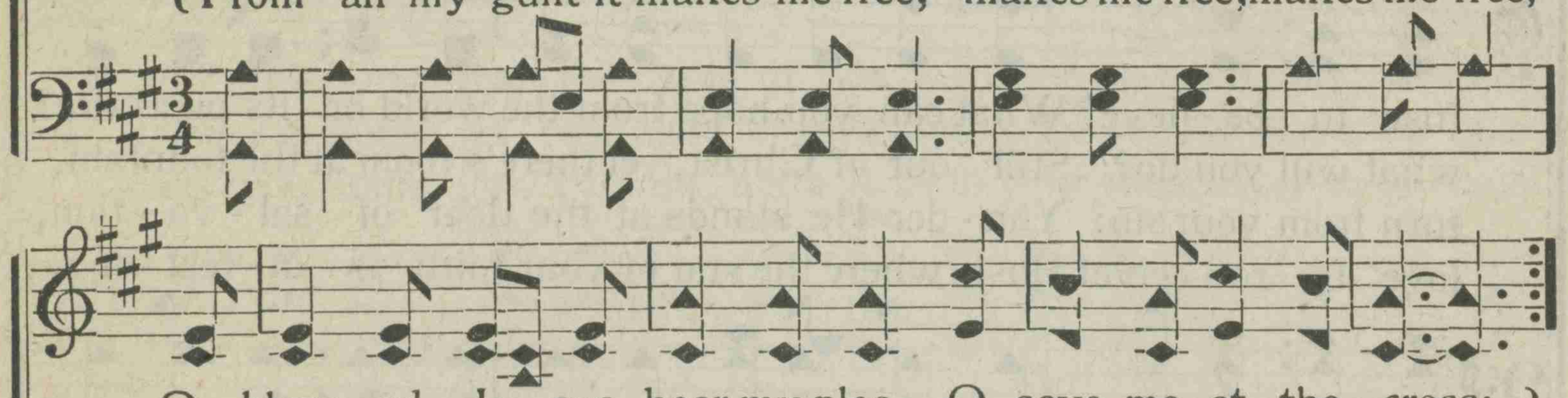
# No. 140. O Save Me at the Cross.

"O Lord, save me."—Jer. 17: 14.
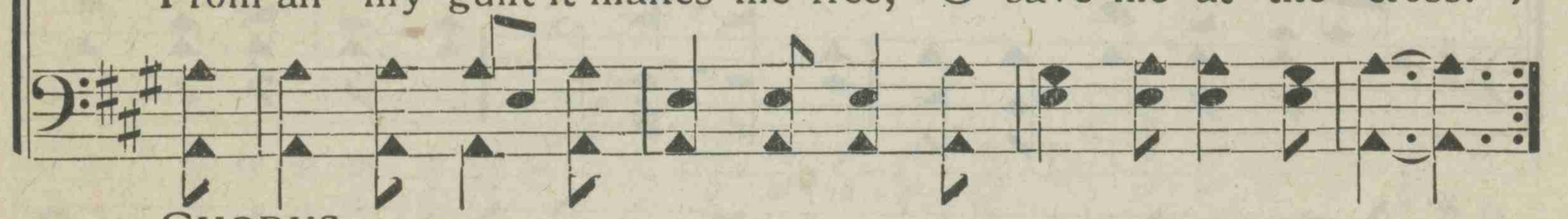
D. E. D. Owned and controlled by D. E. Dortch. Arr. by D. E. DORTCH.



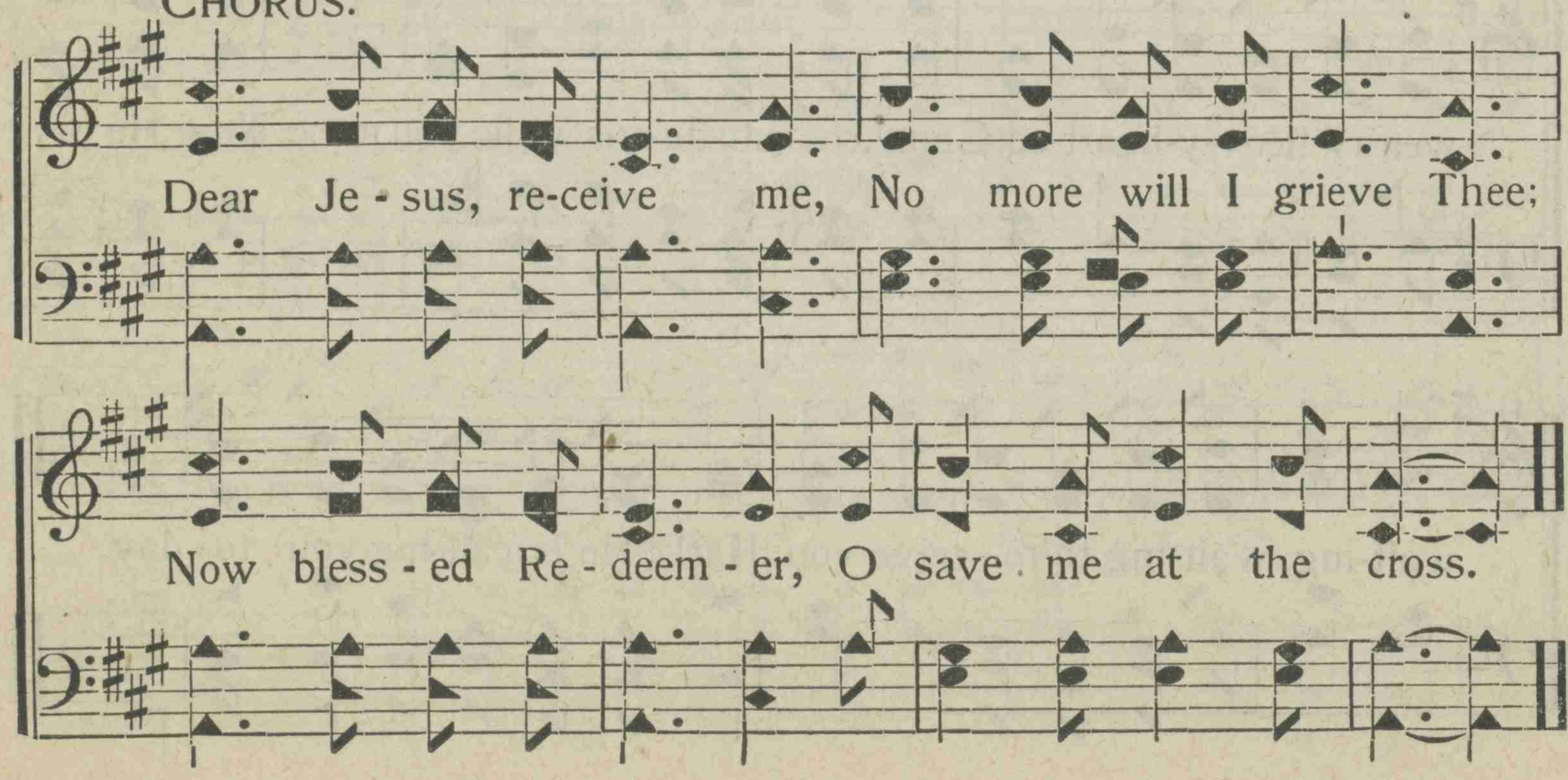
1. O bless - ed Je - sus, hear my plea, hear my plea, hear my plea;
   I hear Thee saying, "Come to Me, Come to Me, Come to Me,"
2. I know I've sinned but Thou hast died, Thou hast died, Thou hast died;
   With - in Thy shad-ow let me hide, let me hide, let me hide;
3. If I but per - ish I will pray, I will pray, I will pray,
   O Christ Thou art the liv-ing way, liv - ing way, liv - ing way,
4. Thy pard'ning grace is full and free, full and free, full and free,
   Ex - tend Thy mer - cy, Lord to me, Lord to me, Lord to me,
5. O wash me, Sav-ior, ere I die, ere I die, ere I die,
   O let me to the fount-ain fly, fount-ain fly, fount-ain fly,
6. I plunge and O it cleanseth me, cleanseth me, cleanseth me,
   From all my guilt it makes me free, makes me free, makes me free,



O bless - ed Je - sus, hear my plea, O save me at the cross;
I hear Thee say-ing, "Come to me," O save me at the cross.
I know I've sinned but Thou hast died, O save me at the cross.
With-in Thy shad - ow let me hide, O save me at the cross.
If I but per - ish I will pray, O save me at the cross.
O Christ Thou art the liv-ing way, O save me at the cross.
Thy pard'ning grace is full and free, O save me at the cross.
Ex - tend Thy mer - cy, Lord to me, O save me at the cross.
O wash me, Sav - ior, ere I die, O save me at the cross.
O let me to the fount - ain fly, O save me at the cross.
I plunge and O it cleans - eth me, O save me at the cross.
From all my guilt it makes me free, O save me at the cross.



CHORUS.



Dear Je - sus, re-ceive me, No more will I grieve Thee;
Now bless - ed Re - deem - er, O save me at the cross.

# No. 141. Bethany.

"And He led them out as far as to Bethany."—Luke 24: 50. "Ye men of Galilee why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven."—Acts 1: 11. "And His feet shall stand in that day upon the mount of Olives."—Zech. 14: 4.

Bethany was a place where Jesus often went. He was always welcome at the home of Mary and Martha. When He arose from the dead, He said, go tell Peter and the rest of the apostles. He walked with the two as far as they journeyed to Emmaus, and appeared to the eleven that night in that upper room. "And he led them out as far as to Bethany." It seems He wanted to see all of His deciples and friends before He went away, and I think He said to those in that upper room "Come with me, I'm going out to Bethany to speak a parting word to Mary, Mratha and Lazarus before I ascend into glory." May all who sing or hear this song, receive Christ into their hearts and homes that they may be ready waiting and watching for Him when He comes to earth again is the prayer of the author.

Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger.

A. J. B. (Good as a solo.) A. J. BUCHANAN.

1. I'll sing of Je - sus and His love, A sto - ry sweet to me;
2. He loved them e - ven to the end, Such love un - fail - ing see,
3. And when I cross death's stormy tide, My blest com-pan - ion be,
4. Blest Sav - ior, love and lead me on Till I thy glo - ry see,

How He loved those humble faifh-ful ones, Who lived in Beth-an-y.
And when to heav'n He did as - cend, He left from Beth-an-y.
As last thou didst on earth a - bide, With the ones at Beth-an-y,
When thou shalt come to earth a-gain, As thou left from Beth-an-y.

CHORUS.

Come to my heart blest Sav - ior,come, My con - stant sol - ace be,
Find in my heart a wel-come home, As thou didst in Beth-an - y.

# No. 142. God Is Calling.

"All things are ready, come."—Matt. 22: 4.

G. W. B.

Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger.

GEO. W. BACON.
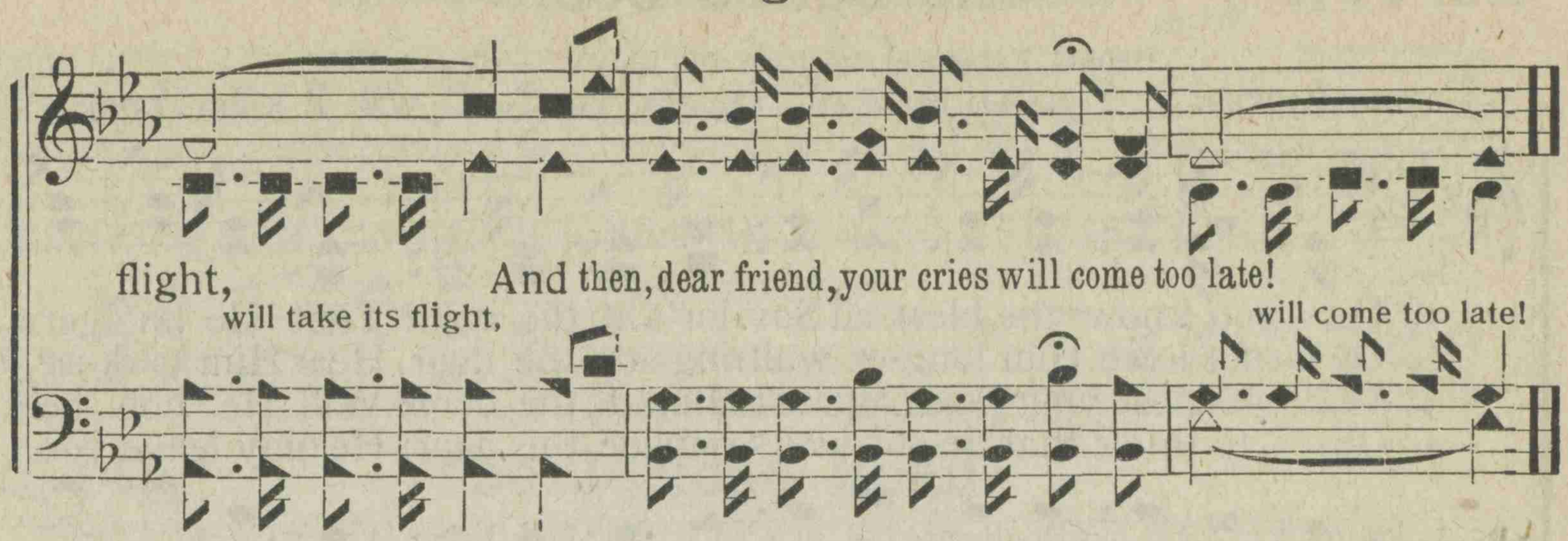
Moderato.

1. Dear sin - ner, God is call - ing you to - day, [yes, now to - day], Pray will you not this voice o - bey! The Ho - ly Spir-it woes your wick-ed
2. Dear sin - ner, God is call - ing you just now, [Yes, call - ing now], From earth-ly cares to bliss on high; He's ready now your poor weak heart to
3. Some day, dear friend, our life on earth will end, [on earth will end], We'll go to try an un-known land; If unprepared you cross o'er death's dark

heart] your wicked heart] From worldly lusts to heav'nly light. [to heav'nly light.]
bless [weak heart to bless] O will you not take up your cross! [take up your cross!]
sea, [o'er death's dark sea,] O where'll you spend e-ter-ni-ty? [e - ter - ni - ty?]

CHORUS.

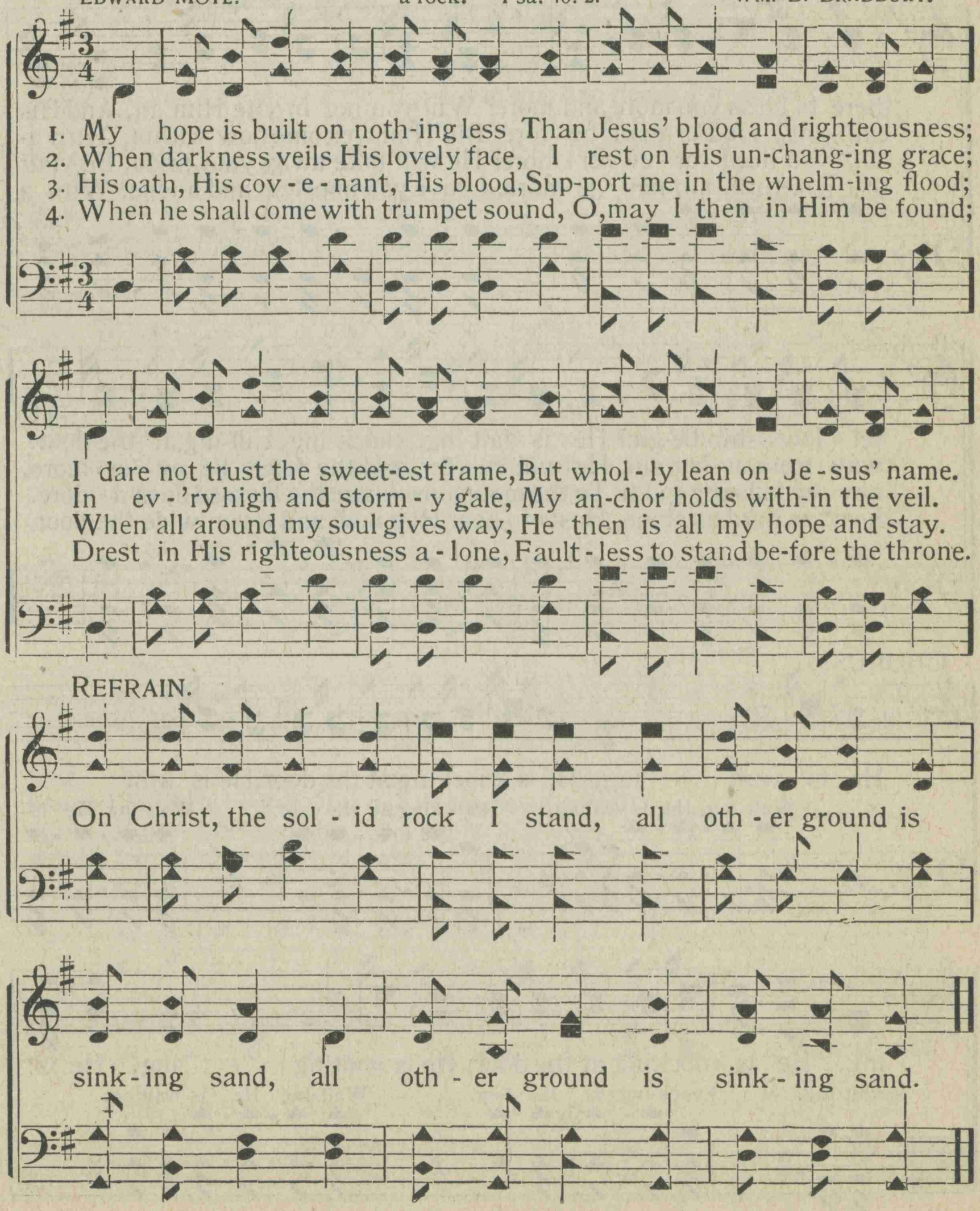
O sin - ner heed the still small voice, the still small voice, Ac - cept, just now, His pard'ning grace; His pard'ning grace; Ah! soon this voice will take its




## No. 143. The Solid Rock.

"He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock."—Psa. 40: 2.

EDWARD MOTE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



# No. 144. The Bolted Door.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—Rev. 3: 20.

JOHN PARKER. Copyright, 1891, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, Used by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

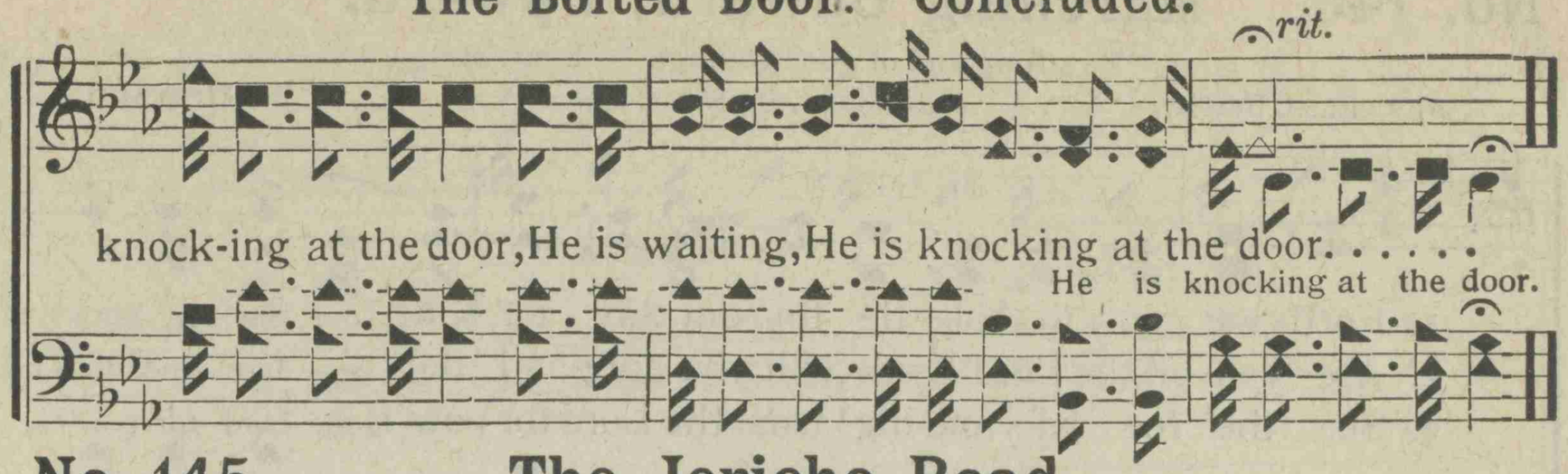
1. Do you know the bless-ed Sav-ior's at the door? That He lin - gers there to bless you more and more? Will you not in-vite Him in, And His
2. Do not keep Him long-er wait-ing at the door, Hear Him knock-ing, call - ing, loud-er than be - fore. Bid Him welcome now within, Turn a-
3. Will you close your heart against Him at the door? Will He not be all you need for - ev - er - more? He will take away your pride, Be your
4. Oh, to think that Je-sus waits outside the door! He may leave you to re-turn, no, nev - er-more, Leave you hopeless and a-lone, With a

fel - low - ship be-gin? He is wait-ing, knock-ing, call-ing at the door.
way from ev-'ry sin, He will en - ter and the feast be ev - er - more.
nev - er-fail - ing guide To the mansions where the blessed ones a - dore.
heart as hard as stone, Haste to hear Him now and o-pen wide the door.

CHORUS.

He is wait - ing, He is knocking at the door, He is wait - ing, He is knocking at the door, He is wait - ing, He is knocking at the door,

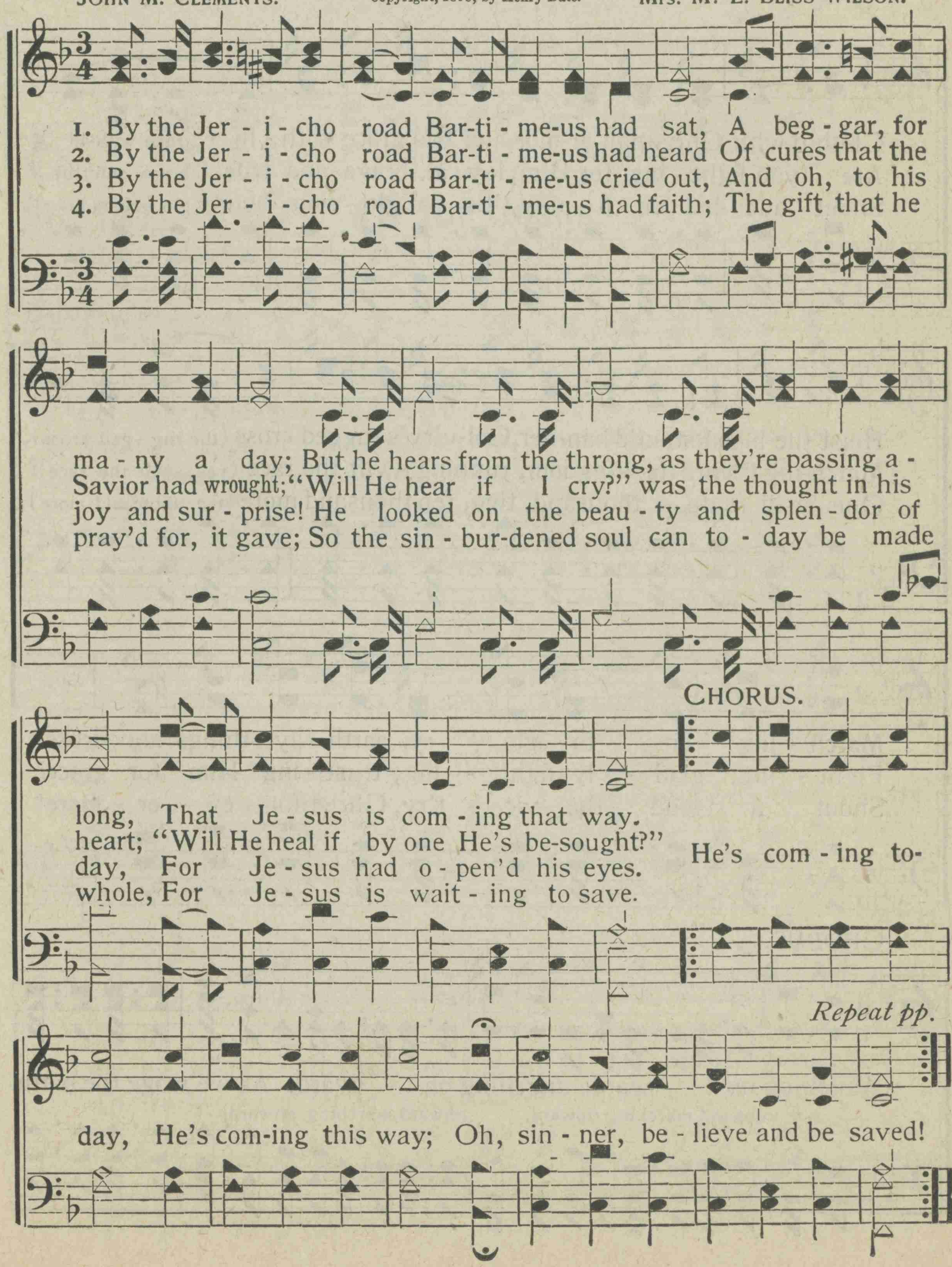
## The Bolted Door. Concluded.




# No. 145. The Jericho Road.

"And it came to pass, that as he was come nigh unto Jericho, a certain blind man sat by the wayside begging."—Luke 18: 35.

JOHN M. CLEMENTS. Copyright, 1898, by Henry Date. Mrs. M. E. BLISS WILSON.



# No. 146. Marching Onward, Upward.

"Be strong and of good courage."—Deut. 31:9

Mrs. ELLA RUSSEY Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger, H. H. HOWARD.

1. Forth we go to bat - tle for our Sav - ior King (our Sav-ior, King),
2. Are you on the Lord's side, will you dare and do (yes, dare and do)?
3. See the foe ad-vanc-ing! trust the Lord for pow'r (the Lord for pow'r),

Cloth'd with Chris-tian ar-mor, and His grace with - in ( grace with-in );
Are you fight - ing for Him, loy - al, brave and true ( brave and true )?
Shout and bid de - fi - ance, 'tis a glo - rious hour ( glo - rious hour)!

Hoist the blood-stain'd ban-ner, Cal-v'ry's rugged cross (the rug - ged cross),
March-ing t'ward the kingdom, running swift the race (yes, swift the race)?
One shall route a thousand, two, ten thousand more (ten thousand more),

March - ing on to glo - ry, earth - ly things are dross.
Fight - ing, glad - ly fight - ing, trust - ing Him for grace?
Shout a - loud the vic - t'ry, Christ for - ev - er - more!

CHORUS.

Marching up - ward, marching on - ward, As we wage the battle
upward, marching upward, onward, marching onward,

## Marching Onward, Upward. Concluded.

fierce with vice and sin, . . . . . Marching up - ward, marching
with vice and sin; upward, marching upward,

on - ward; Jesus is our Captain, we will surely win. . . . . .
onward, marching onward; will sure-ly win.

## No. 147. All for Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES. "Whose I am and whom I serve."—Acts 27: 28. Arranged.

1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! All my being's ransom'd pow'rs:
2. Let my hands perform His bid-ding, Let my feet run in His ways—
3. Since my eyes were fix'd on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
4. Oh, what won-der! how a - maz-ing! Je - sus, glor-ious King of kings—

All my tho'ts, and words, and do-ings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
So en-chained my spir-it's vis - ion, Look-ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest be-neath His wings.

1 2
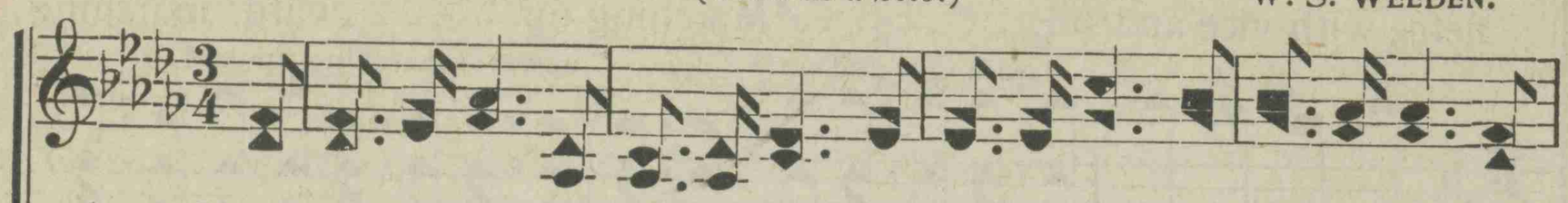
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Look-ing at the Cru-ci - fied; fied.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Rest-ing now beneath His wings; wings.

# No. 148. My Mother's Prayer.

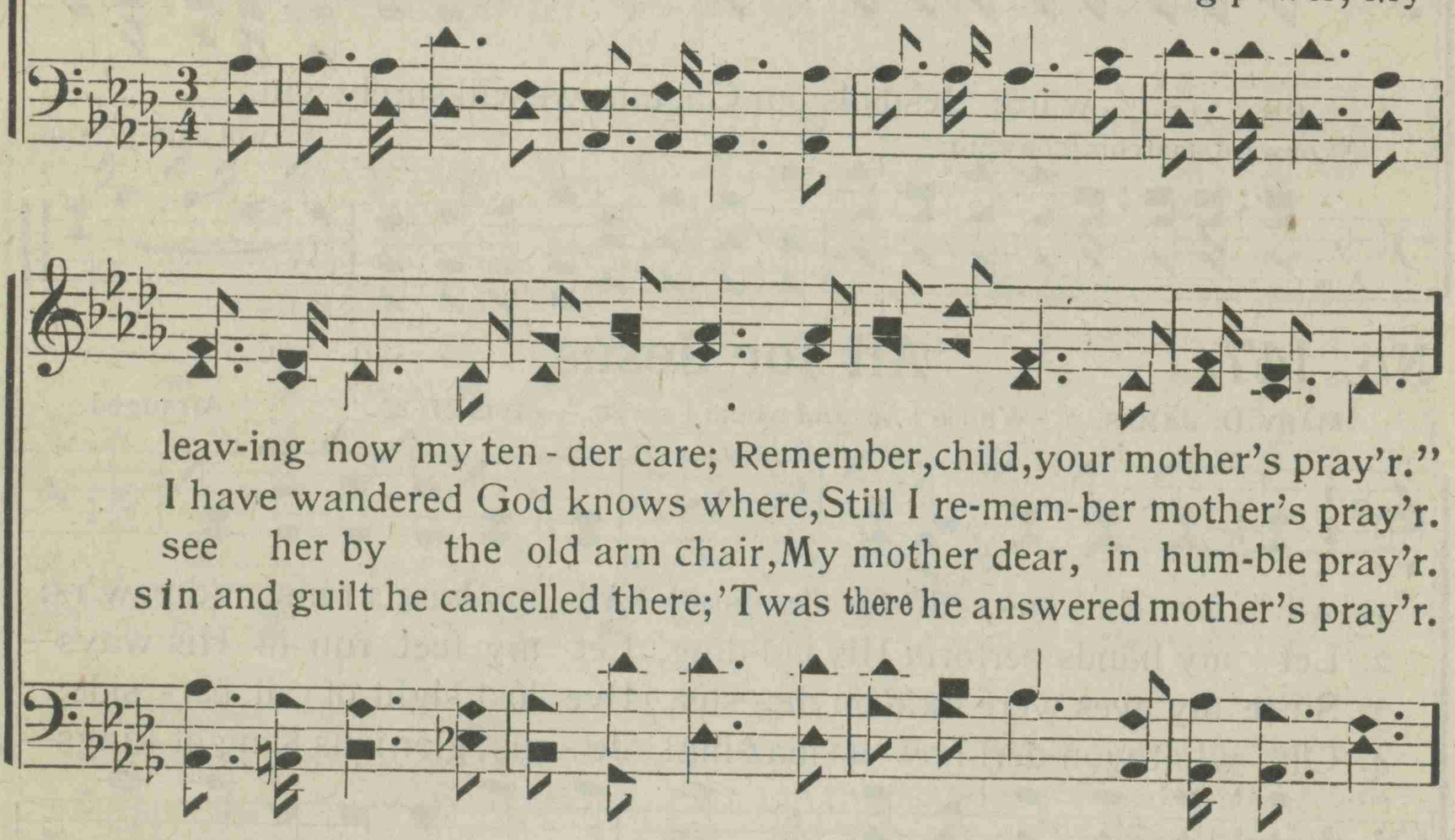
"Her children arise up, and call her blessed."—Prov. 31: 28;

Copyright, 1895, by W. S. Weeden and J. W. Van DeVenter. Used by per. of Hall-Mack Co.

J. W. VAN DEVENTER. (*Good as a Solo.*) W. S. WEEDEN.
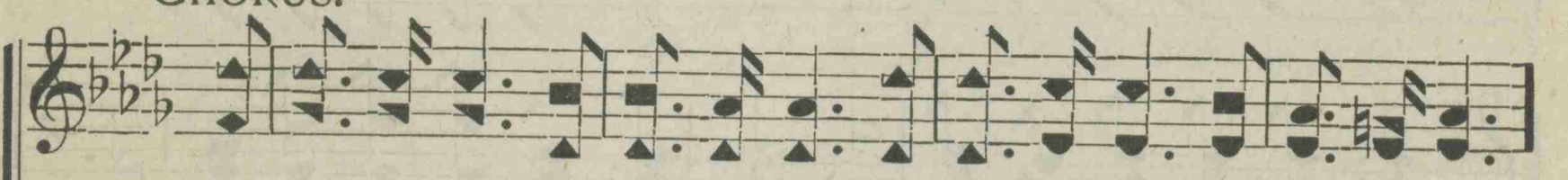


1. I nev-er can forget the day I heard my mother kindly say, "You're
2. I nev-er can forget the voice That always made my heart rejoice; Tho'
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't forget Those words of love, I hear them yet; I
4. I nev-er can forget the hour I felt the Savior's cleansing power, My
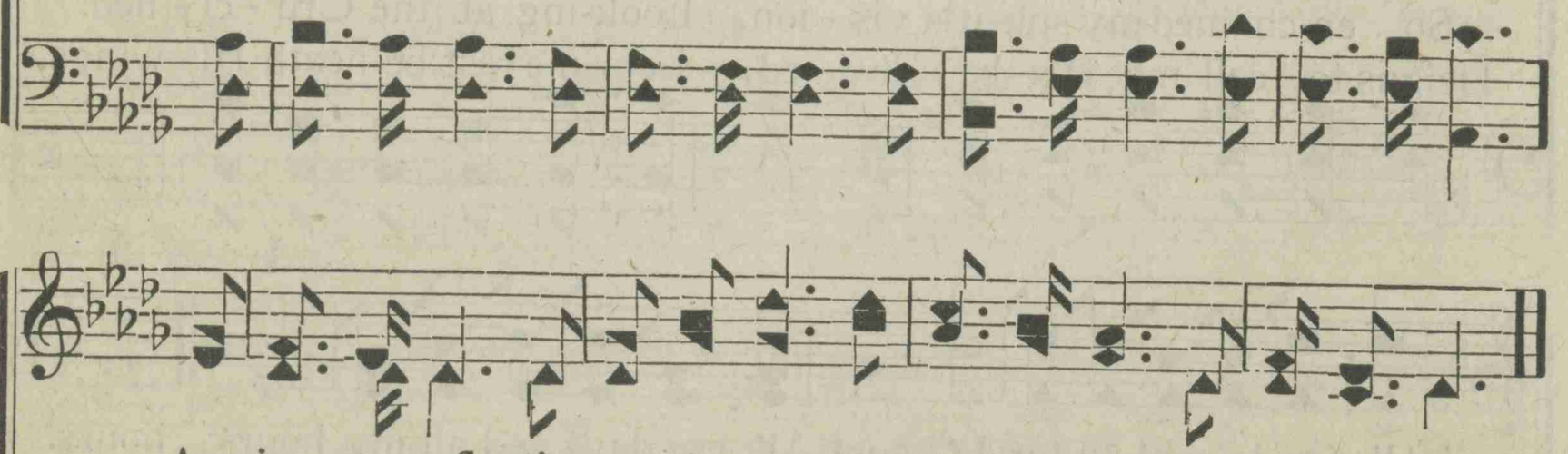


leav-ing now my ten - der care; Remember, child, your mother's pray'r."
I have wandered God knows where, Still I re-mem-ber mother's pray'r.
see her by the old arm chair, My mother dear, in hum-ble pray'r.
sin and guilt he cancelled there; 'Twas there he answered mother's pray'r.



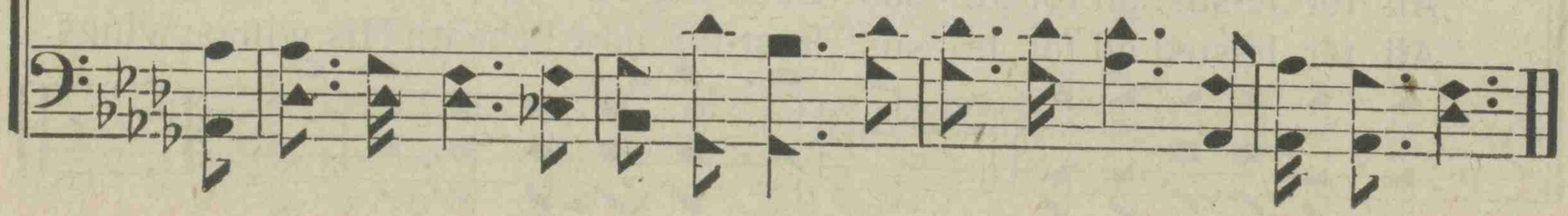
CHORUS.



1, 2, & 3. When-e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an - gel spir - it near;
4. O praise the Lord for saving grace! We'll meet up yonder face to face;



A voice comes floating on the air, Re-mind-ing me of mother's pray'r.
The home a-bove to-geth-er share, In an-swer to my mother's pray'r.



# No. 149. O Beautiful Blossom of Pity!

"Return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy."—Isa. 55: 7.

Copyright, 1900, by A, J. Showalter. Used by per. of the Gospel Advocate Pub. Co.

FLORA KIRKLAND. *(Solo or Duet.)* ADAM GEIBEL.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful blos-som called Pit - y, And it grew in a
2. In His love and His pit - y He sought us, The Re-deem-er and
3. See the mul - ti - tude thronging around Him! See His beau - ti-ful
4. And to-day there are ten-der hearts car - ing For the sick ones in

heav-en - ly clime; But it bloom'd in the life-time of Je-sus, On the
Lov - er of all; And He found us and bought us for heaven, And He
pit - y - ing love Flow-ing forth in his mar-vels of heal-ing, Shedding
ev - er - y clime; 'Tis the seed from the blossom of Pit - y, Tak - ing

CHORUS. *mf*

sor - row - ful low-lands of time.
help-eth us now when we call.
per-fume from heav - en a - bove.
root in the low-lands of time.

O beau - ti - ful blos-som of

*p* *mf*

Pit - y! A flow'r from a heav - en - ly clime! Transplanted from

*p rit.*

yon-der bright cit - y, It grows in the low-lands of time.

# No. 150. I Shall Be No Stranger There.

"That where I am, there ye may be also."—John 14: 3.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpetrick.

E. E. HEWITT. (*Solo or Duet.*) A. F. BOURNE.

1. When the pearl-y gates are o - pened To a sinner "sav'd by grace,"
2. Thro' time's ever-changing sea-sons, I am pressing t'ward the goal;
3. There my dear Re-deem-er liv - eth, Bless-ed Lamb upon the throne;

When thro' ev - er-last - ing mer-cy, I be-hold my Sav-ior's face,
'Tis my heart's sweet na-tive coun-try, 'Tis the home-land of my soul;
By the crim-son marks up-on them, He will sure-ly claim His own,
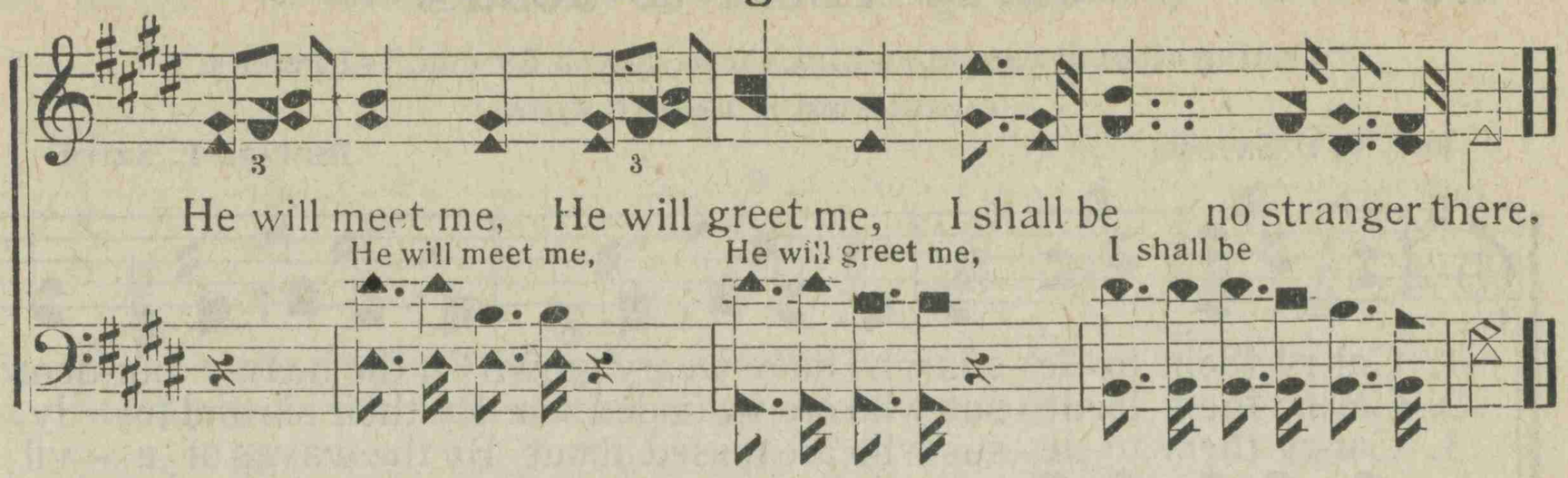
When I en - ter in the man-sions Of the cit - y bright and fair,
Ma-ny lov'd ones, cloth'd with beauty, In those wondrous glories share;
So, when - ev - er sad or lone - ly Look be-yond the earth-ly care;

I shall have a roy - al wel-come, For I'll be no strang-er there.
When I rise, redeem'd, for-giv - en, I shall be no strang-er there.
Wear-y child of God, re-mem-ber, You will be no strang-er there.

CHORUS.

I shall be no stranger there, Jesus will my place pre-pare;
I shall be no strang-er there, Je - sus will my place pre-pare;

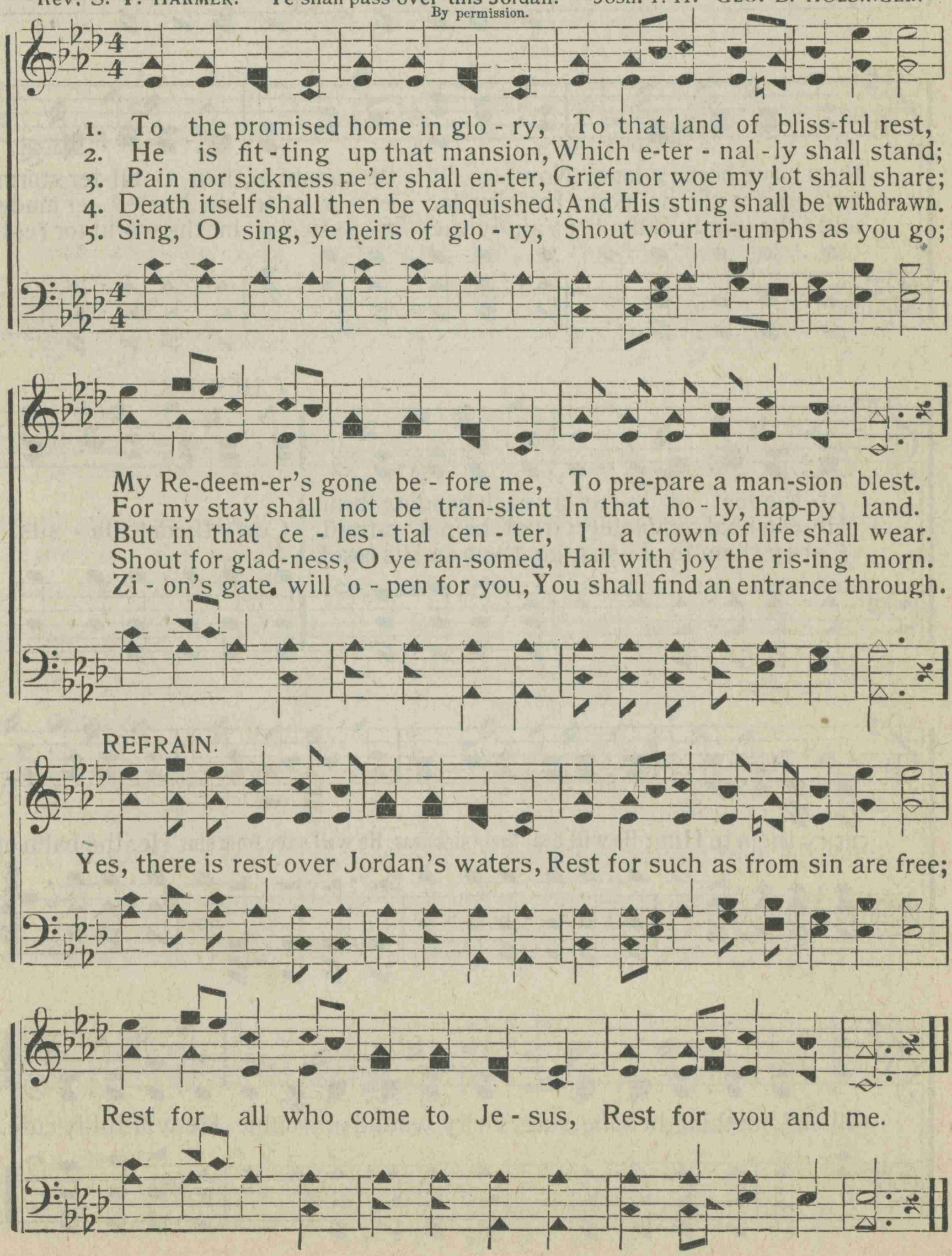
## I Shall Be No Stranger There. Concluded.




## No. 151. Rest Over Jordan.

Rev. S. Y. HARMER. "Ye shall pass over this Jordan."--Josh. 1: 11. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

By permission.



# No. 152 Carry Them to Jesus.

"Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you."—I Peter 5: 7.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

Rev. F. L. SNYDER. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Car-ry them to Je - sus who have weary grown Of the heav-y bur-dens they have borne a-lone; Now a lit - tle sunshine, then a bit-ter storm,
2. Car-ry them to Je - sus who are wounded sore By their sin and fol - ly, and can walk no more; Ev - 'ry lac - er - a - tion sin has ev - er made
3. Car-ry them to Je - sus who are tossed about By the waves of e - vil and the winds of doubt; Vain-ly they are seek-ing in the world for rest;

CHORUS.

At the feet of Je-sus lay each bending form.
He can heal completely; trust, be not a-fraid.
Car-ry them to Je-sus, lay them on His breast.
} Carry them to Je - sus,

car-ry them to Him; He will heal their sickness, He will save from sin; He, the balm of Gil-ead, soothing, healing, sure, Ev'ry wound or trouble He will ful-ly cure.

# No. 153. Wait! Wait! Jesus Will Come!

"And to wait for his Son from heaven."—Thess. 1: 10.

Copyright, 1892, by E. S. Ufford. By per.

E. S. U. Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

1. Watch ye and wait, O breth-ren of God, Wait for the com - ing of Je - sus our Lord; A - ges; have passed, yet
2. Stead - fast - ly wait, and pa - tient - ly pray, Thus did our fa - thers who "wished for the day;" Cheer-ful they toiled and
3. Some day the sky will part like a scroll, O - ver the earth will the judg - ment trump roll; But to the saints 'twill bright grows the dawn, Je - sus has promised to come in the morn.
calm - ly did die, Wait-ing for Je - sus to come from the sky.
hap - pi-ness bring, Since they have wait - ed so long for their King.

REFRAIN.

Wait! wait! Je-sus will come, Soon will our Bridegroom descend from His throne;
Wait! wait! Je-sus will come, Je-sus is com-ing a - gain to His own.

# No. 154. Saved by His Blood.

"In whom we have redemption through His blood."—Col. 1: 14.

Copyright, 98, by Jno. C. F. Kyger.

Mrs. M. E. BLISS–WILLSON. WARREN W. BENTLEY.

1. The Sav-iour called so lov - ing - ly, I am saved by His blood;
2. His lov - ing words came to my ear, I am saved by His blood;
3. He that be - liev - eth, hear the word, I am saved by His blood;

I heard His voice from Cal - va - ry, I am saved by His blood.
"Come un - to Me," and do not fear, I am saved by His blood.
Hath life in Je - sus Christ our Lord, I am saved by His blood.

I wondered if it was for me, A wretch so full of mis - e - ry,
And I had naught to bring to Him, On - ly my vile-ness, guilt and sin;
On Him thy load of sor - row roll, Be- fore Him lay thy sin- sick soul,
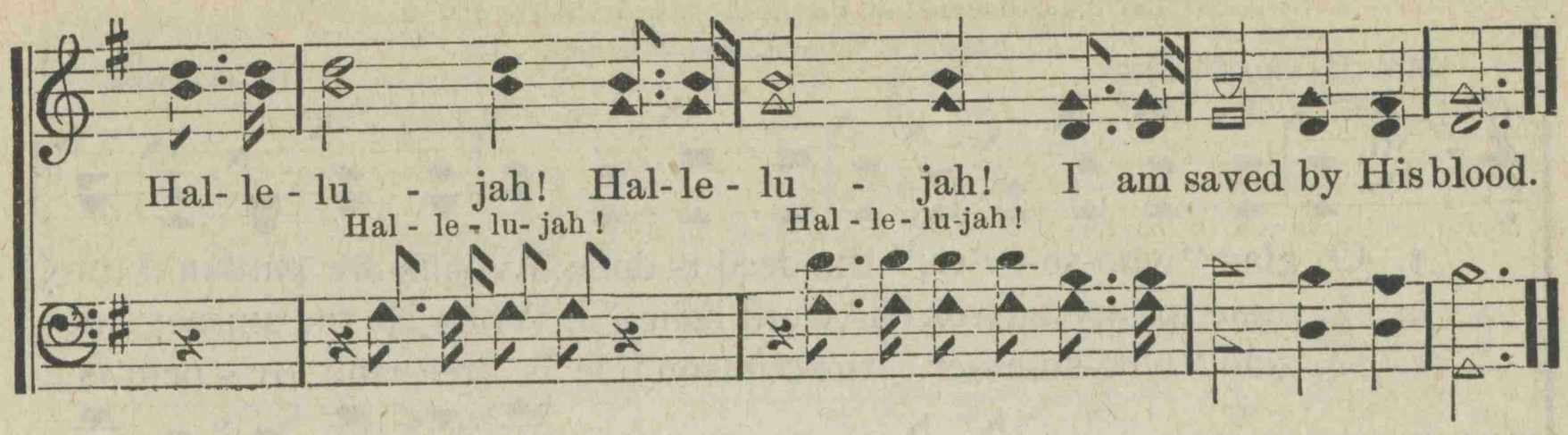
To be from sin and sor - row free, I am saved by His blood.
But as I came, He let me in, I am saved by His blood.
And He will quick- ly make thee whole, And will save by His blood.

REFRAIN.

Hal- le - lu - jah! Hal- le - lu - jah! I am saved by His blood;

Hal - le - lu- jah! Hal - le- lu - jah!

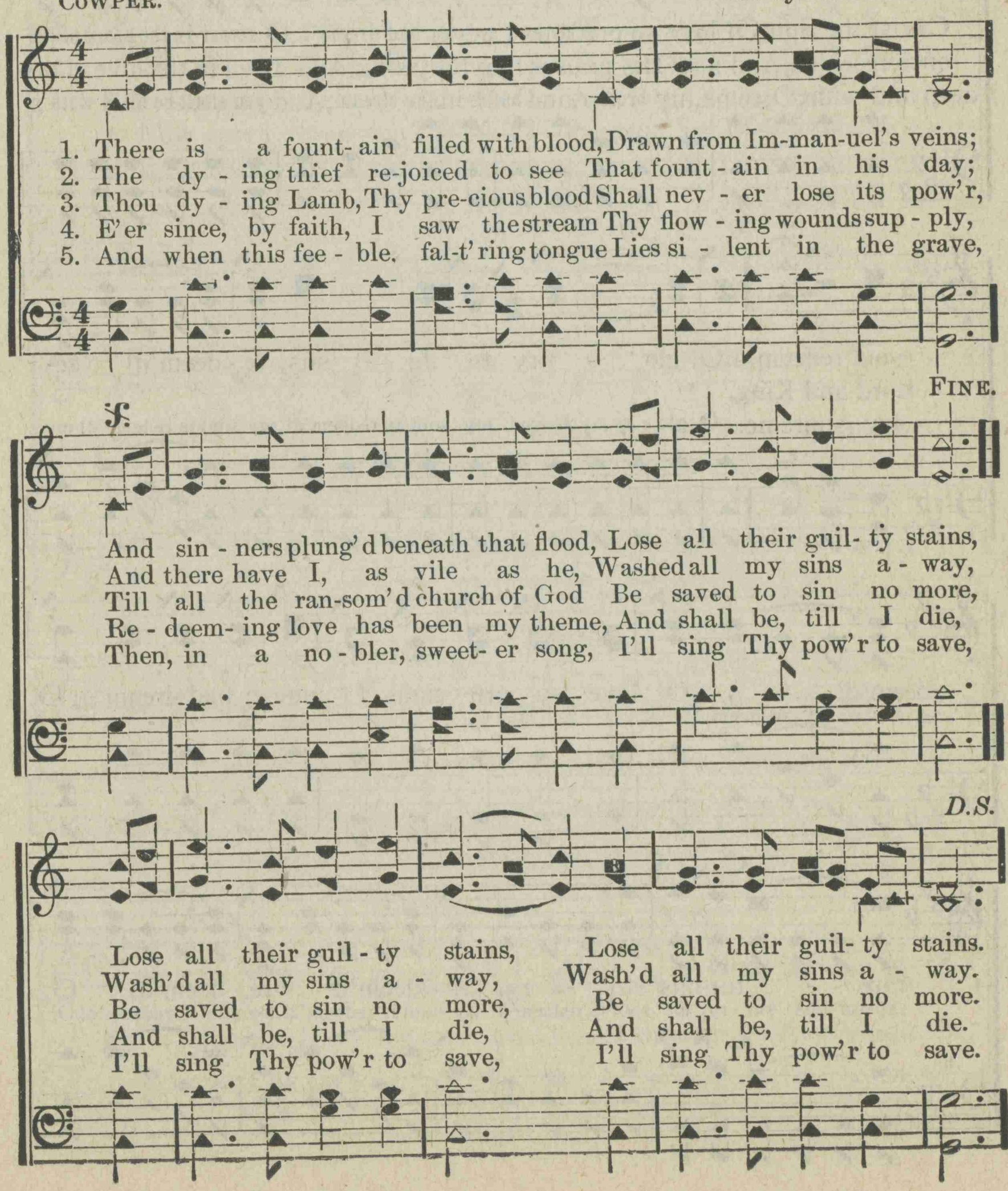
## Saved by His Blood.




# No. 155. There is a Fountain Filled with Blood.

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness."—Zech. 13: 1.

COWPER. Arr. by L. MASON.



# No. 156. Redeemed.

"Let the redeemed of the Lord say so."—Ps. 107: 2.

By per of D. B. Towner, owner of copyright.

Mrs. HARRIET JONES. D. B. TOWNER.

1. O, glad "who-so-ev-er," the deed is done, My sins are pardon'd thro'
2. I came to my Savior, His word believ'd, When He the sin-ner at
3. O, glad "who-so-ev-er," the crimson tide Is free and o - pen, is

Christ the Son; Of love so precious I never had dream'd, O sweet is the peace of the
once received; And now His praises I joyfully sing, And dwell in the love of my
deep and wide; O, come, my brother, and bathe in the stream, And you shall be fill'd with a

soul redeem'd. O, glo - ry to Je - sus, re - deem'd! re-
Lord and King.

joy supreme. O, glo - ry to Je-sus, my soul is redeem'd! my soul is redeem'd! my

deem'd! . . . . . Of love so pre - cious I nev-er had dream'd; O,
soul is re-deem'd!

rap - tur-ous sto - ry, re - deem'd! re - deem'd! O,
rap-tur-ous sto - ry, my soul is redeem'd! my soul is redeem'd! my soul is redeem'd! O,

## Redeemed. Concluded.

*rall.*

glo - ry, O glo - ry, re-deem'd! . . . re-deem'd! . . .

glo - ry, O glo - ry, my soul is re-deem'd! my soul is redeem'd! my soul is re-deem'd!

## No. 157. What Shall I do to be Saved?

"Sirs, what must I do to be saved?"—Acts 16: 30.

Copyright, 1878, by F. H. Revell.

PAULINA. *A beautiful Duet or Soprano and Alto, ad lib.* C. C. CASE.

*Not too fast.*

1. I know not the way to the Beau-ti-ful Gate, O, why in the morning of
2. How dare I, reviewing the path I have trod, Yet hope for the pardoning
3. And is there a promise of pardon and peace? And is there sure hope of a

life did I wait? For sin, with its fet - ters my soul has enslaved, O,
mer-cies of God? I slight - ed His Spir - it, His wrath I have brav'd, O,
bless-ed re-lease For one who so late for that mer-cy has crav'd? O,

CHORUS.

tell me, what shall I do to be saved? Repent and believe on the Lord Jesus Christ; He

died to redeem thee, His blood hath sufficed, He died to redeem thee, His blood hath sufficed.

# No. 158. Over Sea and Land.

"And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark 16: 15.

Copyright, 1898, by Jno. C. F. Kyger.

J. M. H.,
Dec. 25, 1897.

J. M. HAGAN,
Dec. 25, 1897.

1. Wonder-ful sto-ry of Je-sus, our Lord, Wonderful message from God's holy word;
2. Je-sus wants lab'rers to work with a will, Gives them rich blessings, each cup He will fill;
3. Tidings of joy from the Fa-ther a-bove, Of His salvation and home of pure love;

"Go preach my gospel" the Lord's command, Send the glad tidings o'er sea and land.
Bear them to others with willing hand, Send the glad tidings o'er sea and land.
If you love Jesus do not idle stand, Send the glad tidings o'er sea and land.

CHORUS.

The roll-ing sea, and o-ver the land,

O- ver the sea, . . . . . and o-ver the land, . . . . . .

Go preach my gospel, 'tis God's command; The rolling sea,

O-ver the sea, . . . . . and o- ver the

*rit. e dim.*

and over the land, Speed the glad tidings o'er sea and land. . . . .

o'er sea and land.

land, . . . . . .

# No. 159. Lord Send Me.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few."—Matt. 9: 37.

M. W. S. Copyright, 1893, by John McPherson, Used by per. M. W. SPENCER.

1. There is much to do, there's work on ev'ry hand, Hark! the cry for help comes
2. There's the plaintive cry of mourning souls distress'd, And the sigh of hearts who
3. There are hung'ring souls who cry aloud for bread, With the bread of life they're
4. There are souls who lin-ger on the brink of woe, Lord, I must not, cannot

ring-ing thro' the land; Je - sus calls for reapers, I must ac-tive be,
seek but find no rest; These should have my love and tender sympathy,
long - ing to be fed; Shall they starve and famish while a feast is free?
bear to let them go; Let me go and tell them, broth-er, turn and flee,

CHORUS.

What wilt Thou, O Master? Here am I, send me. Here am
Read - y at Thy bid-ding, Here am I, send me.
I must be more faith-ful, Here am I, send me.
Mas-ter, I would save them, Here am I, send me.

Here am I, send me,

I, Lord, send me, Here am
Lord, send me, Here am I, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me.

I, Read - y at Thy bid - ding, Lord send me!
Lord, send me,

# No. 160. Washed and Redeemed.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul."—Ps. 146: 1.

C. C. L. C. C. LUTHER.

1. All glo - ry to God in the high-est. All glo - ry to Je - sus the Son; All glo - ry to God's Ho - ly Spir - it, For the won-der - ful
2. My per - fect redemption He purchas'd, My ran-som He paid in His blood; And life ev - er-last - ing He giv - eth, Praise the Lord for the
3. A man-sion in glo - ry pre-par - ing, A robe that is spot-less and white, A palm branch of vic - to - ry wav - ing, All of these by the
4. A crown of re - joic-ing un-fad - ing, A song on - ly ran-somed ones sing, With Je - sus, a prince, ev - er reign-ing, Thro' the blood I'm the

CHORUS.

things He has done. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! I am
sin-cleans-ing flood.
blood are my right.
child of a King. Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal - le-lu-jah!

wash'd and re-deem'd by the blood, Hal - le - lu - - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord for the sin-cleansing flood.
Hal - le - lu - jah!

Copyright, 1888, by C. C. LUTHER.

# No. 161. Daylight is Dawning.

"Watchman, what of the night."—Isa. 21 : 11.

Copyright, 1896, by Jno. C. F. Kyger.

Selected. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Christian, a - wake! the daylight breaks o' er thee, All the dark shad- ows
2. Toss' d on the dark, proud waves of the o - cean, Calmly composed, un -
3. Christian, be - hold! the home-land is near - ing, And the wild tem - pest
4. Cheer up, O pil - grim! daylight breaks o' er thee, Bright as the sun in

hast- en a - way; Ting' d are the dis - tant clouds that hang o' er thee,
daunt- ed still be; 'Midst the fierce tem-pest's an - gry com-mo - tion,
soon will be o' er; List- en, the heav' n-ly hosts are now cheer - ing!
mid-sum-mer day; An- gel- ic throngs in realms of bright glo - ry,

CHORUS.

Christian, be- hold the com-ing of day.
Je - sus, thy Sav - iour, lin-gers with thee.
See how the ransomed are thronging the shore.
Beck-on thy hap - py spir- it a - way.

} Glo - ry to Je - sus!

daylight is dawn- ing, Pilgrim, look up! behold the bright shore; Soon you'll cast

an- chor in the bright har-bor, Glo-ry to God, you'll sorrow no more.

# No. 162. There Is Pardon.

"Not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance."—2: Peter 3: 9.

Copyright, 1898, by Jno. C. F. Kyger.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. O the grace of God, that could save my soul When I wan-dered far a - way—When I cared no more for His blest con- trol, And His
2. O! what boundless love brought a Sav- iour down, When no oth - er arm could save—When He left His throne and a glo-rious crown, For a
3. O'er the sin - sick soul—o'er the faint and blind, Je - sus pity - ing heart doth yearn; There are none so lost but His love will find, And in -
4. God has par-doned you—pardoned long a - go! O the truth to - day be - lieve! Will you let your soul all His bless-ing know, And His

CHORUS.

voice would not o - bey! There is par - don, par- don from the Lord,
thorn-crown and a grave.
vite them to re - turn.
dy - ing love re - ceive? There is pardon, par-don,

Who hath made His love a - bound, Hal- le - lu- jah! praise Him!
love a-bound,

praise the Lord of love, For a sin - ner lost— is found.

# No. 163. The Heavenly Harp.

"Are they not all ministering spirits."— Heb. 1: 14.

2d and 4th verses by
JNO. C. F. KYGER.

Music and chorus by
J. M. HAGAN.

1. There is a harp whose thrilling sound, Swells thro' the choir of heav'n above,
2. 'Tis when the sinner bows in pray'r, Gives up His sins and turns to God,
3. 'Tis when beyond this vale of tears, A saint-ed spir- it wings its way,
4. Hark! the glad shout of sacred joy, In chor- al numbers loud and long,

'Mid the blue arch the notes resound, While angels catch the song of love.
An - gel - ic hosts attune their harps, To sound the triumphs of His word.
And pure be-fore the throne appears, In robes of bright ethereal day.
The heavenly hosts their harps employ, And hal - le-lu jahs swell the song.

CHORUS.

Heav'n-ly harp . . . . whose thrilling sound, In
Heav'n-ly harp, heav'n - ly harp whose thrill-ing sound, thrill -ing sound, In

accents sweet the notes prolong, Heav'n and earth . . with joy a -
accents sweet the notes prolong, notes prolong, Heav'n and earth, heav'n and earth with joy a -

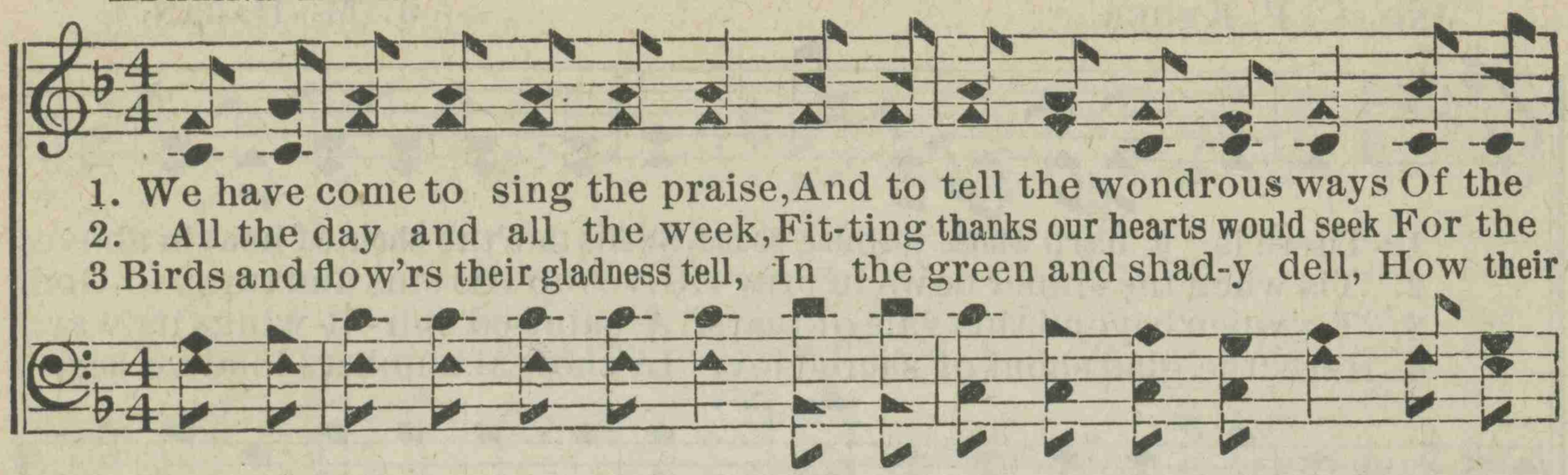
bound, And an - gels chant the new-made song.
bound, with joy a - bound, And an - gels chant the new - made song.

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# No. 164. We Have Come to Sing His Praise.

"Sing forth the honor of his name; make his name glorious."—Ps. 66: 2.

ADALINE BEERY. J. M. HAGAN.




Copyright, 1901, by JNO. C. F. KYGER.

# No. 165. Singing for Jesus.

"I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy."—Psa. 59: 16.

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I'll sing of my Sav - iour, so lov - ing and true; I'll tell the old
2. I'll sing of His par - don, so gracious and free, That broke off my
3. I'll sing of sal - va - tion so might-y in - deed, It reaches the
4. I'll sing of His pow - er His chil-dren to keep, To guide them in

sto - ry that ev - er is new; My time and my tal - ent to
fet - ters and gave lib - er - ty; He lift - ed my bur - den and
depths of all hu - man need; That sweeps o'er the soul with its
sunlight, and guard them in sleep; His arms are a - round us, our

Je - sus be - long, And glad - ly I'm preaching the gos - pel in song.
bore it a - way, And filled me with gladness by night and by day.
all-cleansing flow, And washes and makes it far whit - er than snow.
souls to de - fend, He'll lead us in safe - ty and keep to the end.

CHORUS.

My voice I have given to Jesus, my King, His prais - es I sing, . . His
And ev'rywhere, all the time, praises I sing;

wondrous salva-tion, I know it so well That gladly to others the sto-ry I'll tell.

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# No. 166. In Sight of Home.

"Turn ye . . . for why will ye die?"—EZEK. 33: 11.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. HOWARD E. SMITH.

**Solo and Chorus.**
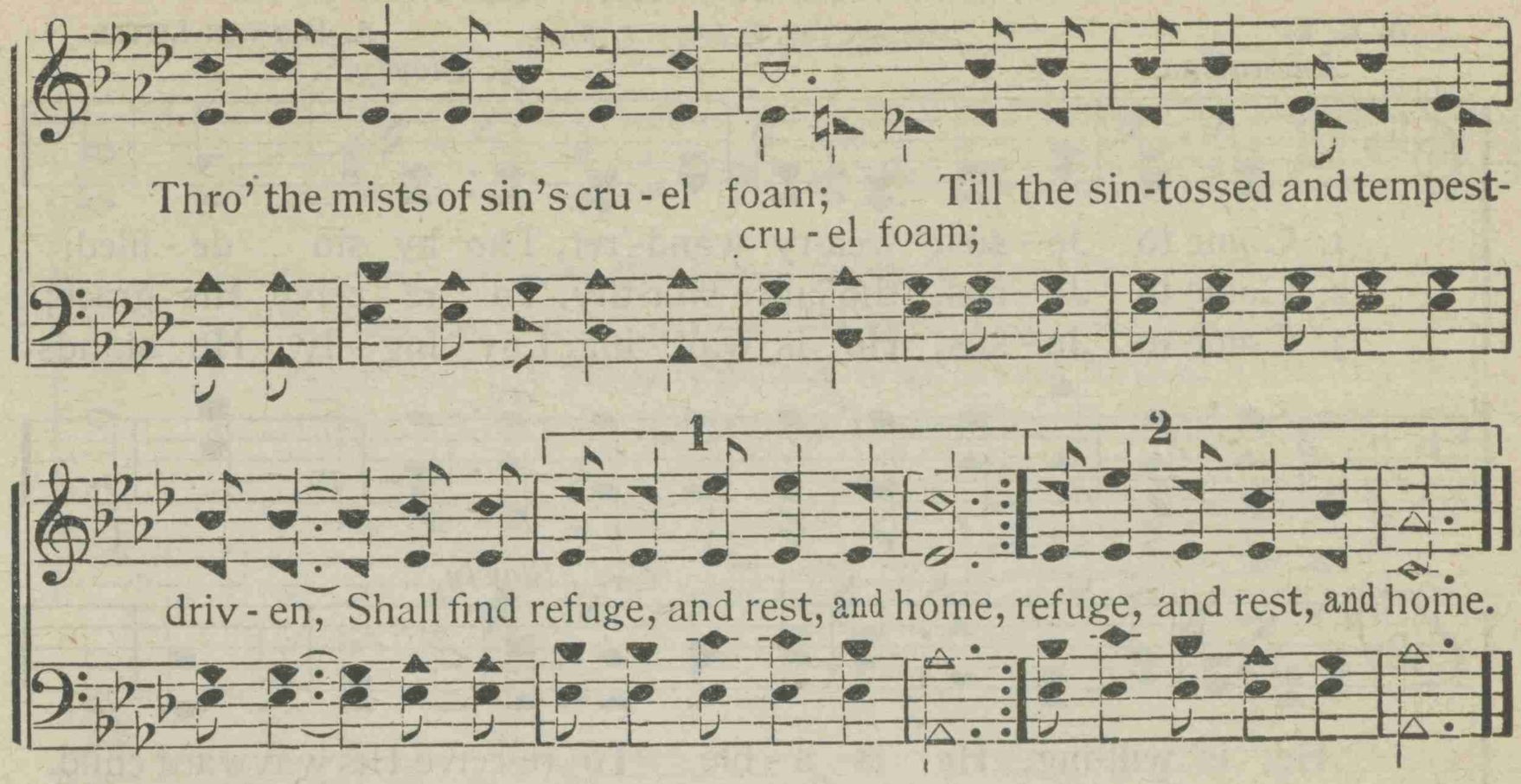
1. On the rocks where the cruel breakers Lash the waves with a ceaseless roar, Where no pit - y nor love can save them, Ships are lost with-in sight of shore.
2. They are torn with the tempest's fu-ry, And the storms beating fierce with- in, For the waves of a strong tempta-tion Fill the heart with be- spair, For the want of a hand to save them, And the lack of our love and care.
3. Where the tempests of sin are rag - ing, Souls are sinking in deep de- So the souls we would save are drift- ing, O'er the They are chilled by the i - cy wa - ters, Careless Let us work till the cry of tri - umph Shall be

o - cean of sin they roam, Till they dash on the rocks of ru - in, To be lost within sight of home.
scorn when the heart is sore; And for lack of sweet human kindness They are lost within sight of shore.
heard o'er the breaker's roar; "Not a soul that our love can res-cue Shall be lost within sight of shore"

**CHORUS.**

We will send out the Christian life - boats

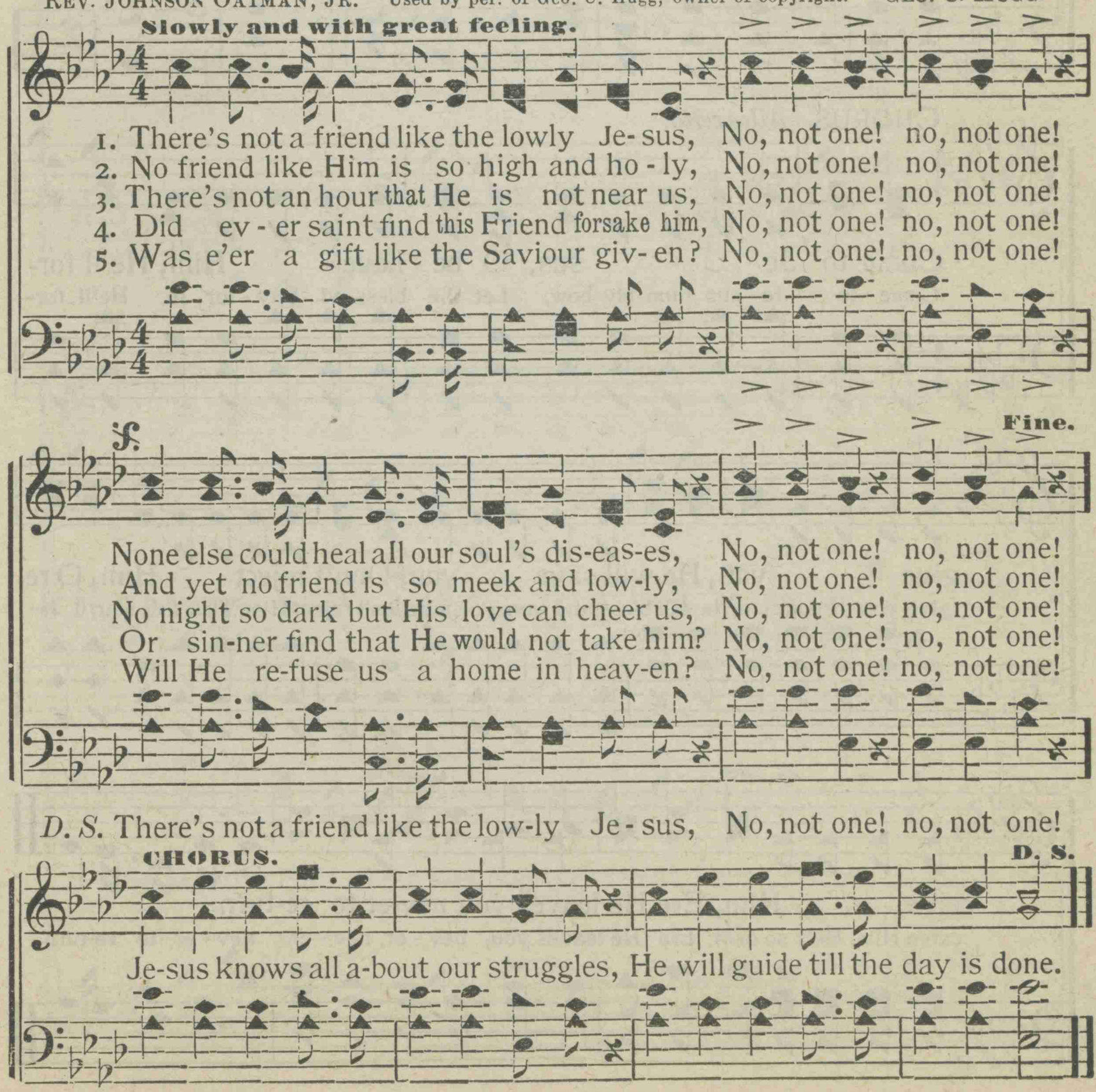
## In Sight of Home. Concluded.




## No. 167. No, Not One.

"Neither is there salvation in any other."—ACTS 4: 12.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Used by per. of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of copyright. GEO. C. HUGG.



# No. 168. Come to Jesus, Weary Wanderers.

"Come; for all things are now ready."—Luke 14: 17.

A. B. L. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

*Andantino.* *Slowly.*

1. Come to Je - sus, wea-ry wand-'rer, Tho' by sin de - filed;
2. Come to Je - sus, tho' un - wor-thy, To re - ceive His grace;
3. Come to Je - sus, He is wait - ing, Lov - ing - ly He stands;

*Slowly.*

He is will-ing, He is a - ble, To re-ceive His wayward child.
Still He lin-gers close be-side you, Wont you view His lov - ing face?
Look a-way to Calv'ry's mountain, And be-hold His bleed-ing hands.

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*

Come to Je - sus, O be - lieve Him, He'll for-
Come to Je-sus hum-bly bow, Let the bless-ed Sav - ior in, He'll for-

give you, He will save you, Don't reject Him, O re-
give you of your sin, He will bless and save you now, Don't reject Him, While He's near; O re-

ceive Him, Ere He leaves you nev-er to re-turn.
ceive Him, He's so dear, Ere He leaves you, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er to re-turn.

# No. 169. Patiently Wait.

"And so, after he had patiently endured, he obtained the promise."—Heb. 6: 15.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. If on His promise thy hopes depend, Trust in God, patiently wait;
2. Hast thou been breathing thy heart in prayer? Trust in God, patiently wait;
3. What tho' thy pillow with tears be wet, Trust in God, patiently wait;
4. If thou art longing for yonder home, Rest in hope, patiently wait;

Do not in doubting one moment spend, Patiently wait for Him.
Pray'r will be answer'd, do not de-spair, Patiently wait for Him.
The Lord Je-ho-vah can-not for-get, Patiently wait for Him.
For thee the Sav-ior will sure-ly come, Patiently wait for Him.
Pa-tient-ly wait, yes, wait for Him.

CHORUS.

Then, O, my soul when thou art assailed, Trust in the Lord, patiently wait!

No promise He's given has ever yet failed, Then patiently wait for Him.
Then patiently wait, yes, wait for Him.

# No. 170. Living in the Sunshine of His Love.

"Having loved his own, which were in the world, he loved them unto the end."—JOHN 13: 1.

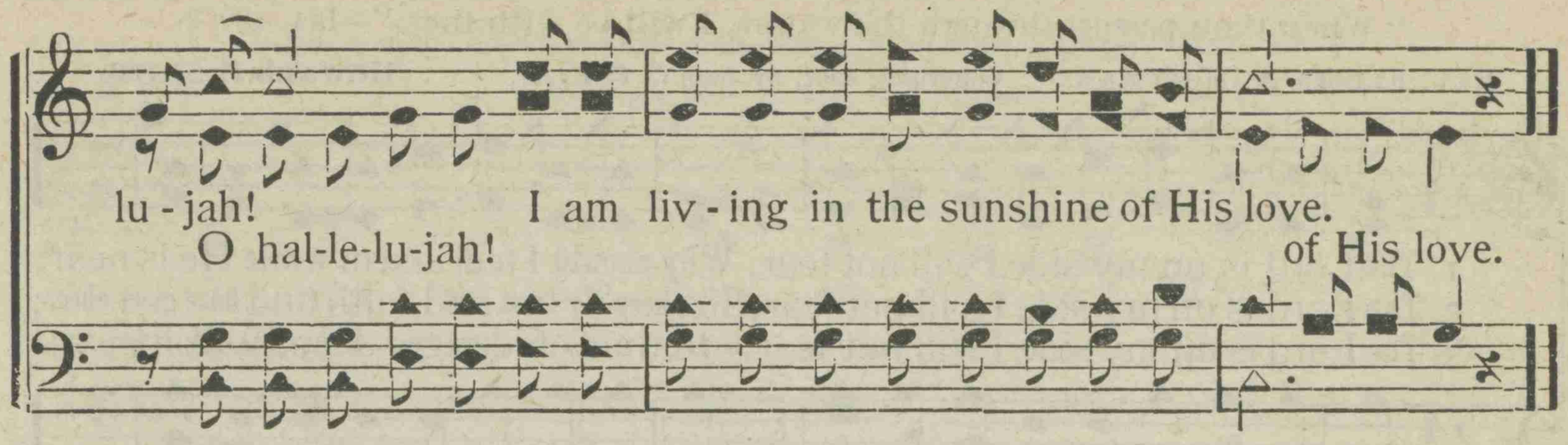
FLORA KIRKLAND. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Light beyond all earthly sunshine floods the heav'nly way, Darkness can not veil its shining, night is turned to day; He, who is the light of heav-en, giv-eth light di-vine, O-ver me His ten-der love doth shine.
2. Out of darkness in-to sun-light He hath called my soul, Life below is touched with glory, Jesus hath con-trol; Strength He gives in heav'nly measure, press'd and run-ning o'er, Je-sus love a-bound-eth more and more. Hal-le-
3. Now for me He in-ter-ced-eth, who on Calv'ry died, Now for me His blood He pleadeth, He, the crucified; Treasure of the court of heaven, light and love and pow'r! Je-sus is my ref-uge ev-'ry hour.

REFRAIN.

lu-jah! O hal-le-lu-jah! I am liv-ing in the sunshine of His love;
hal-le-lu-jah! O hal-le-lu-jah! of His love;
Hal-le-lu-jah! O hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!

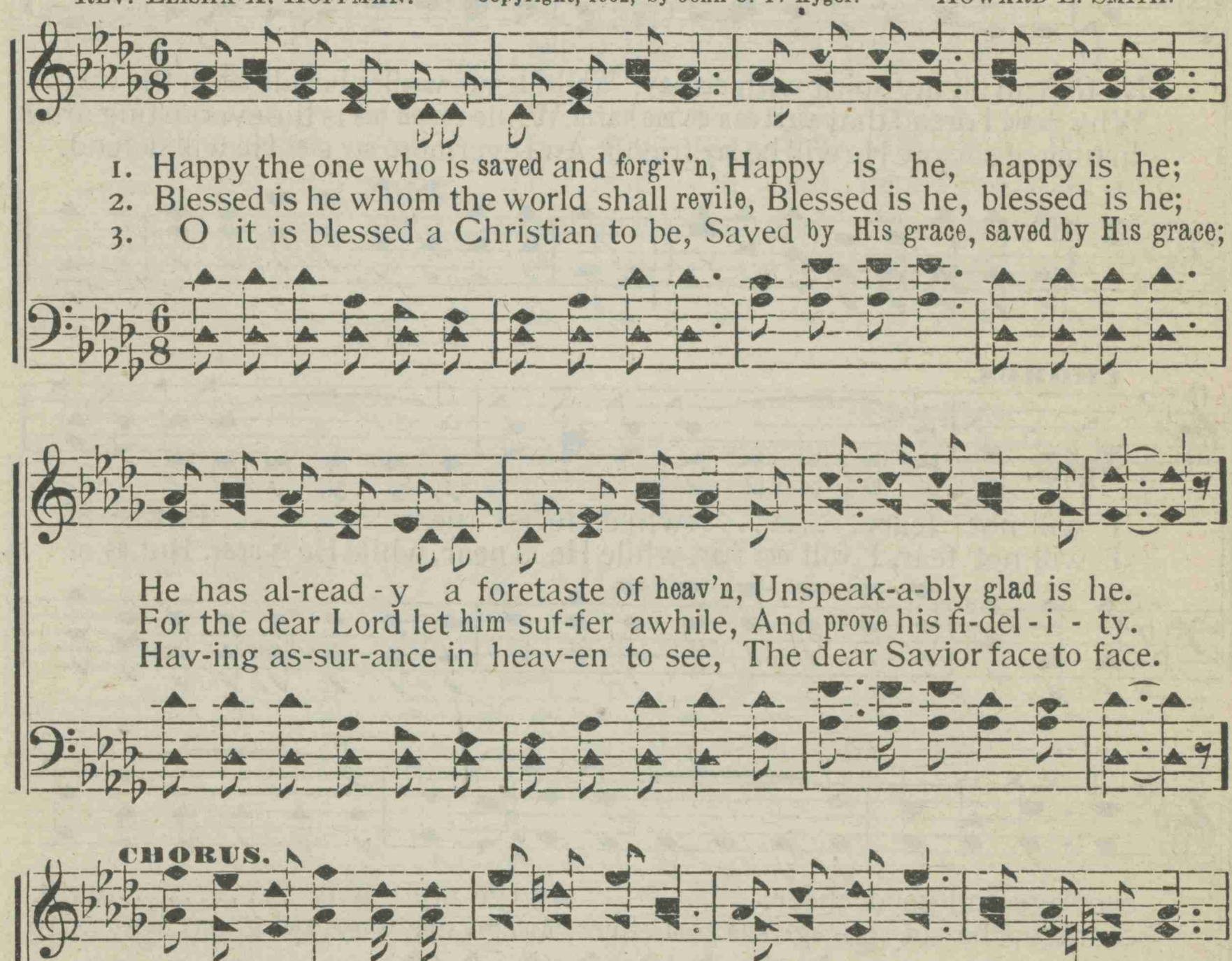
## Living in the Sunshine. Concluded.




## No. 171. Happy the One Who is Saved.

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ."—ROM. 8: 35.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. HOWARD E. SMITH.



# No. 172. The Lord is on My Side.

"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee."—ISA. 43: 2.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. The Lord is on my side I will not fear, Why should I feel alarm while He is near;
2. The Lord is on my side I will not fear, But keep my trust and faith and have good cheer;
3. The Lord is on my side I will not fear, In time of danger Jesus will appear;

No foe can fill my spirit with dismay, While Jesus walks beside me in the way.
Why should I dread that aught can do me harm, While round me is the everlasting arm?
In time of sorrow He will be my friend, And evermore my soul He will defend.

**CHORUS.**

I will not fear.....while He is near,..... But be of
I will not fear, I will not fear while He is near, while He is near, But be of
cour-age and good cheer,..... And go my way..... with
courage, be of courage and good cheer, And go my way, and go my way with
out dis-may,.....And sing a-long the happy way.....
out dismay, without dismay, the happy way.

# No. 173. The Wells of Salvation.

"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters."—Isa. 55: 1.

E. S. U. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. Rev. E. S. Ufford.

1. O wea - ry one in sin and fear, There is a
2. Such mer - cy, O how rare to see, With - in these
3. Re - joice and come, de - lay no more, Sal - va - tion's

beau - ti - ful well, Where you may drink its wa - ter clear,
beau - ti - ful wells; Tho' lost in sin, here's par - don free,
well is nigh; Kneel down and draw its bound-less store,

CHORUS.

And then of the sto - ry tell.
Sweet notes of the gos - pel bells. Then come to the
Lest wea - ry with thirst you die.

beau - ti - ful wa - ter of life, Come to the wells of sal - va - tion,

Drink and live, draw and give, With joy from the wells of sal - va - tion.

# No. 174. He Died For All.

"For when we were without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly."—ROM. 5: 6.

OLIVIA R. SHELDON. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. REV. E. S. UFFORD.

1. He died for all, O blessed tho't, With Jesus' blood my soul was bought;
2. He died for all, by Him is giv'n The key to ope the gates of heav'n,
3. He died for all, O now ac-cept The love for you He long has kept;

He died for all, loud would I sing The praises of my heav'nly King.
Thro' Him a-lone we're freed from sin, And so prepared to en - ter in.
To-mor-row it too late may be, Come now and say, "He died for me."

REFRAIN.

He died for all, and I am one for whom that
died for all, I am one,

bless - ed deed was done; With joy to Him,
whom that bless-ed deed was done, Joy to Him

my heart I give, And His free par - don I re - ceive.
heart I give,

# No. 175. Under His Banner of Love.

"His banner over me was love."—PSA.

RACHEL ROWE. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. REV. E. S. UFFORD.

1. The theme of sal - va - tion in heav - en, Was ech - oed to
2. They sing of the peace like a riv - er, Those an - gels in
3. They sing of the rest that re - main - eth, For all who are

earth in a song, And God un - to mor - tals hath giv - en, The
gar-ments of white, And glo - ry to Je - sus for - ev - er, This
faith-ful and true, Where riv - ers of pleas-ure ne'er wan-eth, And

**CHORUS.**

strains that to an - gels be - long.
peace is my con-stant de - light. I'm marching with Je-sus to
broth - er they're call-ing for you.

glo - ry. I'm un - der His ban-ner of love, I'll sing of the

won-der - ful sto - ry, Till I en - ter the mansions a - bove.

# No. 176. Spread the Gospel.

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark 16: 15.

A. B. L. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger, A. B. LITTLE.

1. Let us spread the bless-ed gos - pel, An - y-where, ev-'ry-where,
2. He's a bless - ed bless-ed Sav - ior, An - y-where, ev-'ry-where,
3. There's a place for ac - tive serv - ice, An - y-where, ev-'ry-where,

Je-sus saves, yes, Je-sus saves; Tell to all the heath-en na-tions,
Je-sus saves, yes, Je-sus saves; He will save the vil - est sin - ner,
Je-sus saves, yes, Je-sus saves; May we nev-er be found want-ing,
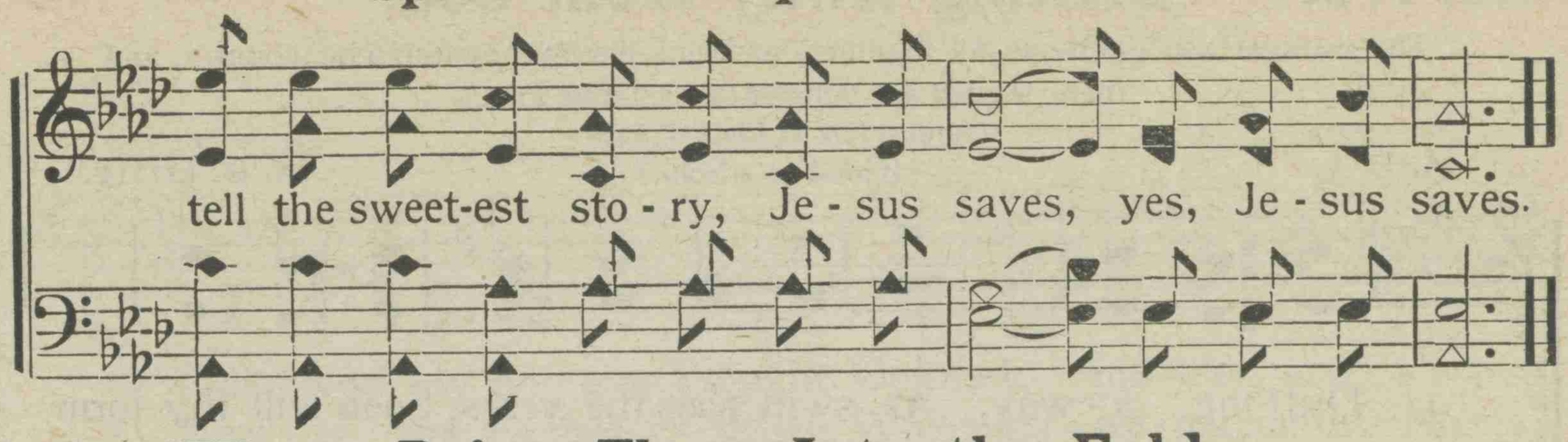
An - y-where, ev-'ry-where, Je-sus saves, Je - sus saves.
An - y-where, ev-'ry-where, Je-sus saves, Je - sus saves.
An - y-where, ev-'ry-where, Je-sus saves, Je - sus saves.

Je-sus saves.

CHORUS.

Take to all the world the message, Take the blessed gospel message, Jesus

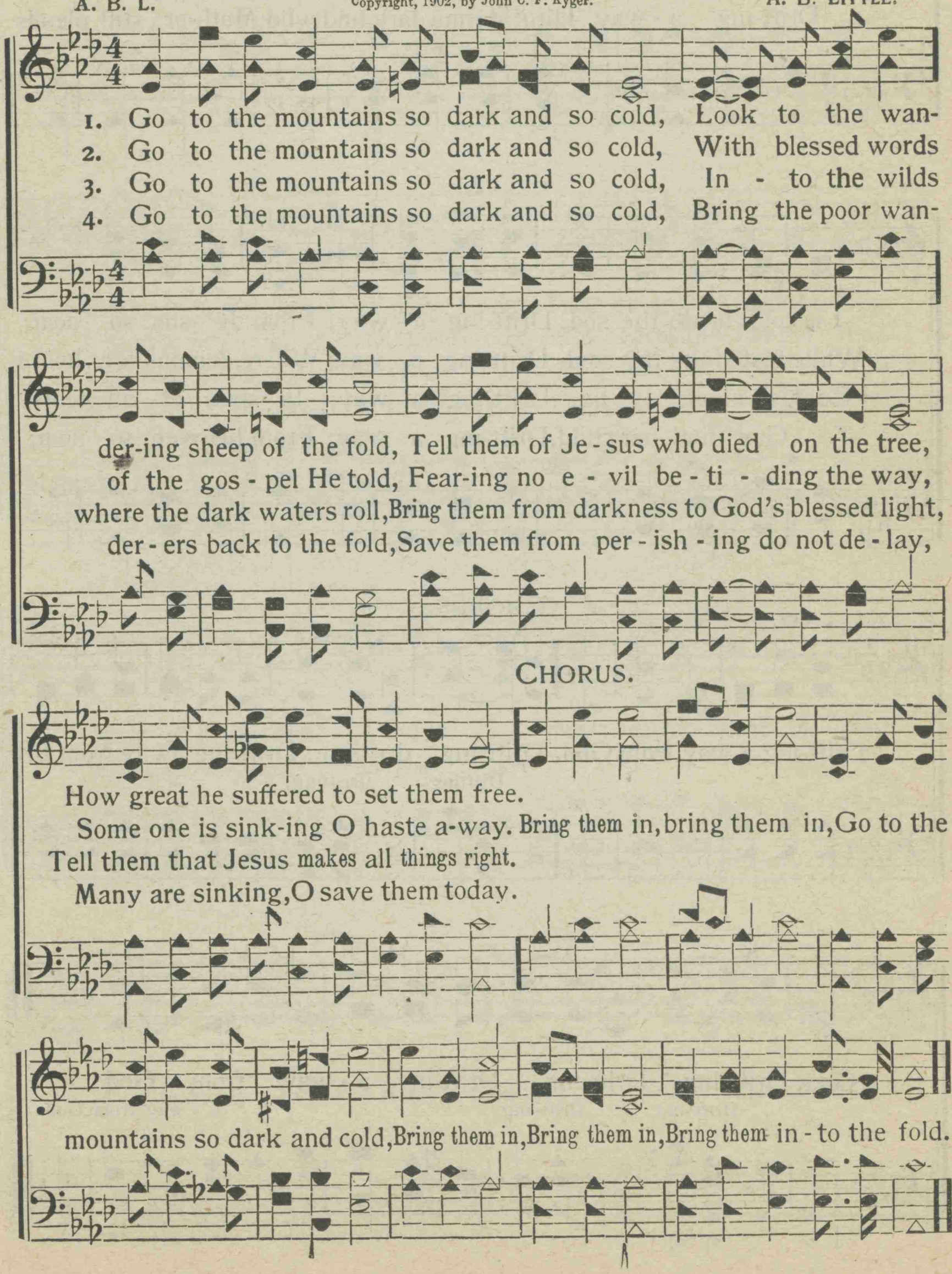
saves, Yes, Je - sus saves, Let us shout His praise for glo-ry, Let us




# No. 177. Bring Them Into the Fold.

"I will go in the strength of the Lord God."—Psa. 71: 16.

A. B. L. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. A. B. LITTLE.

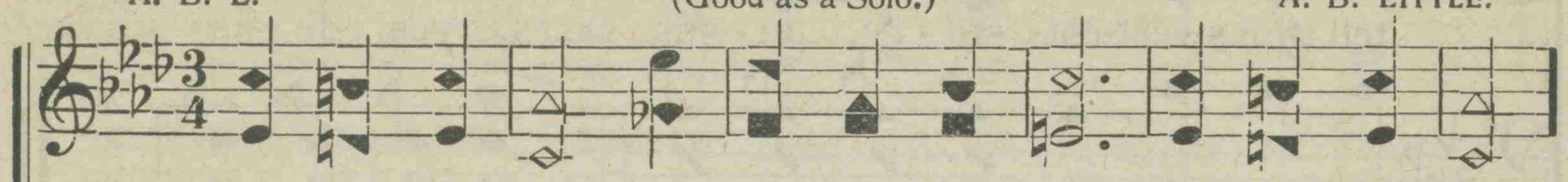


# No. 178. Drifting Away from God.
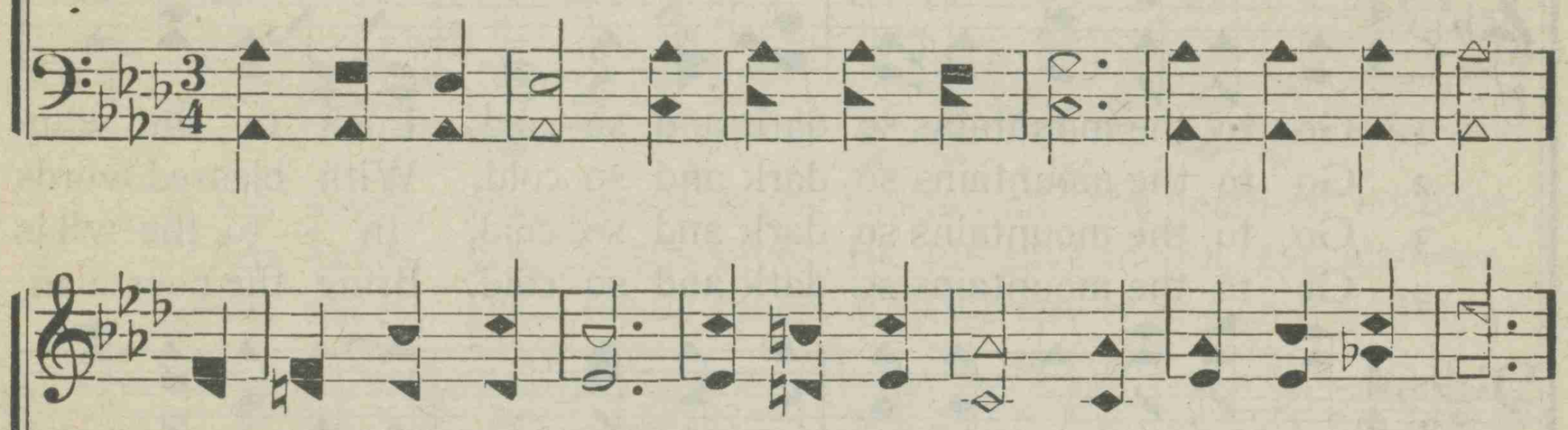
"The younger son gathereth all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance."--Luke 15: 13.

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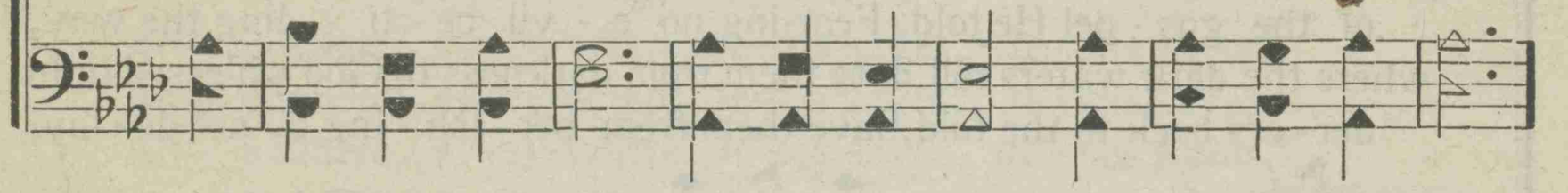
A. B. L. (Good as a Solo.) A. B. LITTLE.
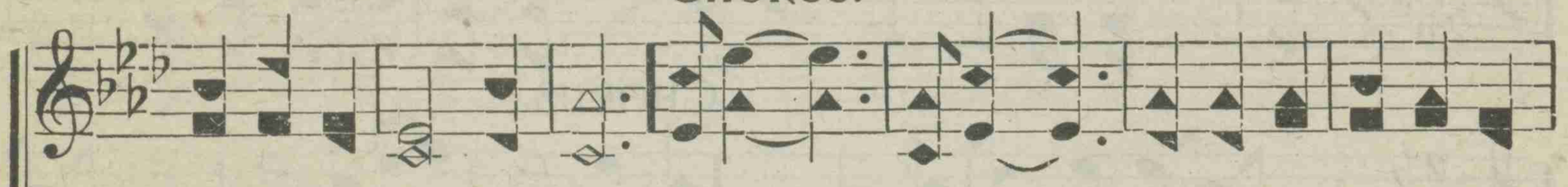


1. Drift-ing a - way, As swift pass the years; Soon will thy form
2. Drift-ing a - way, Where dark wa-ters roll; Feast-ing on sin,
3. Drift-ing a - way, Oh, why will ye die; Soon will thy heart
4. Drift-ing a - way, Thro' storms dark and wild, Moth-er still pleads
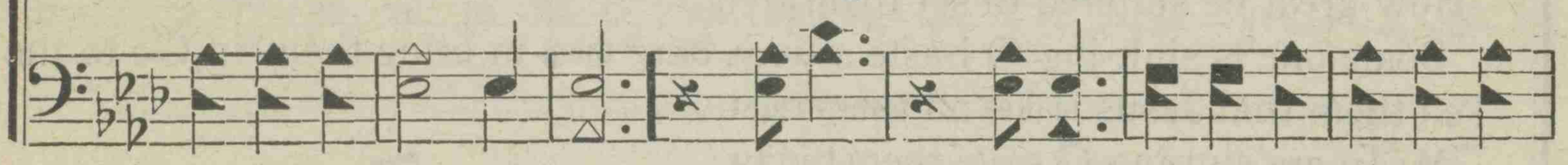


Lie cold 'neath the sod, Drift-ing a - way, From Je - sus so dear;
While fast sinks thy soul, Drift-ing a - way; Where demons are heard;
Cold, si - lent - ly lie, Drift-ing a - way; In spite of all tears;
To God for her child, Drift-ing a - way; From heav-en so near;
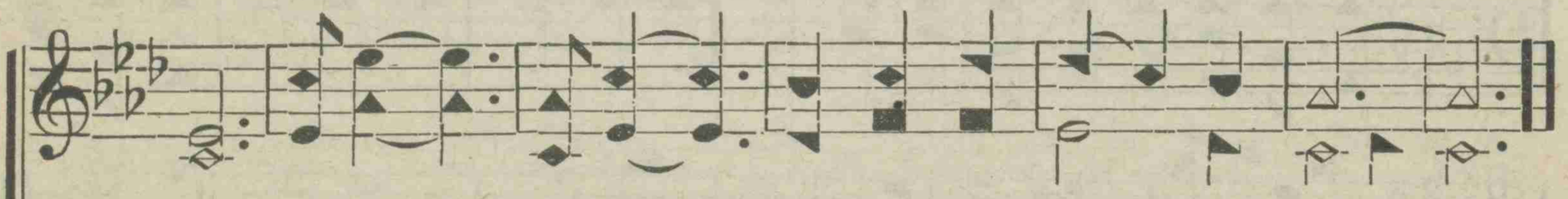


CHORUS.
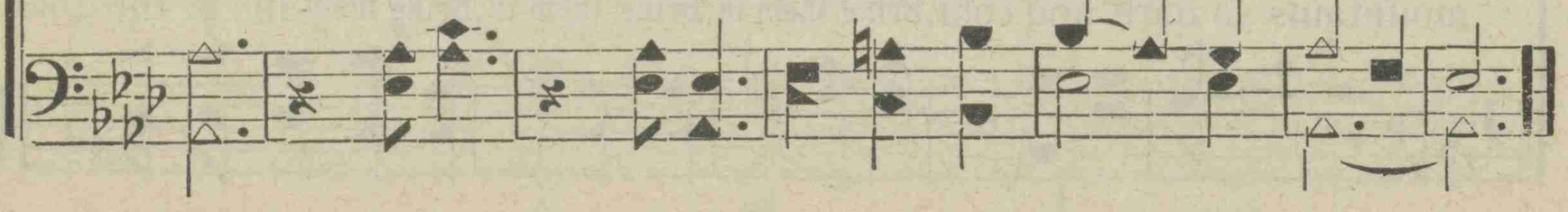


Drift-ing a-way from God. Drift-ing, drift-ing, Drift-ing away from thy
Drifting, Drifting,





God, Drift-ing, Drift-ing, Drift-ing a - way from God.
Drift-ing, Drift-ing, a - way from God.

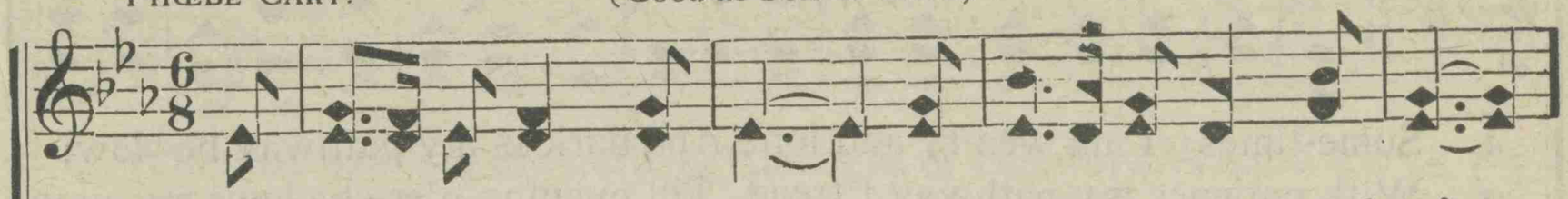


# No. 179. One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

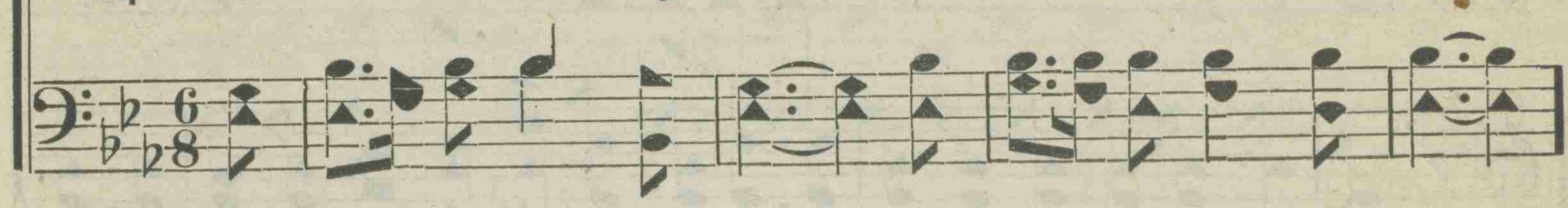
"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."—Cant. 2: 17.
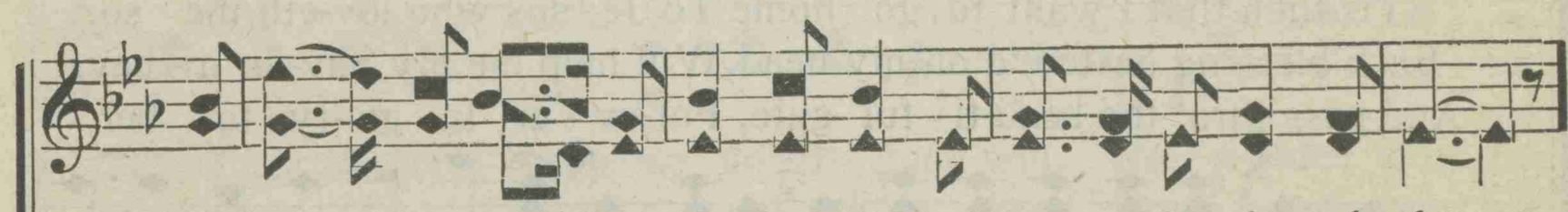
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PHŒBE CARY. (Good as Solo or Duet.) A. J. BUCHANAN.
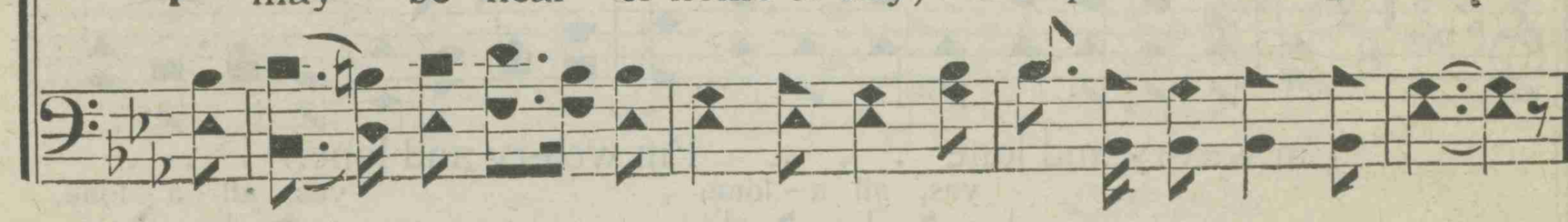


1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought, Comes to me o'er and o'er,
2. Near - er my Fa-ther's house, Where ma - ny man-sions be;
3. Near - er the bound of life, When bur - dens are laid down;
4. For e - ven now my feet May stand up - on its brink;

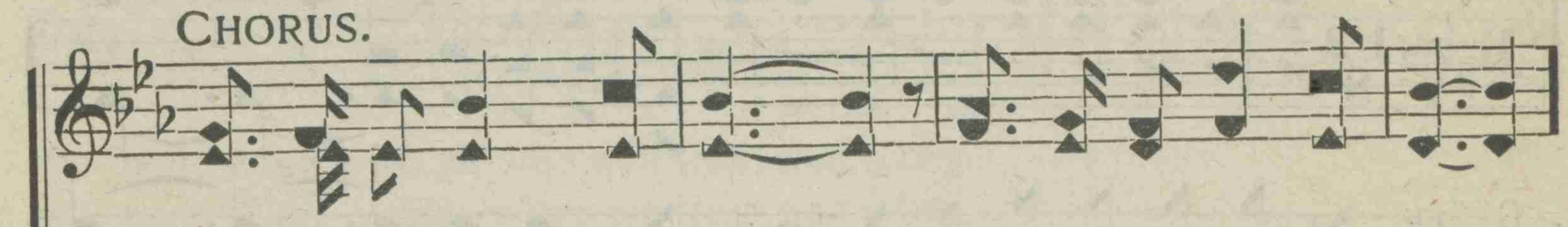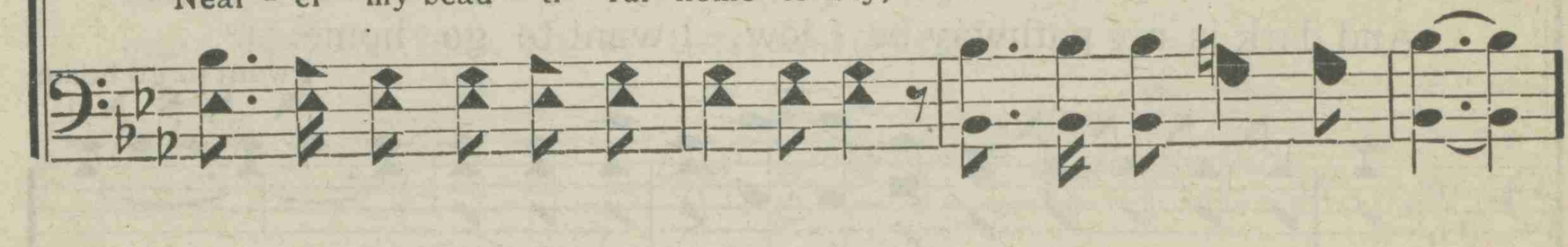




I'm near-er my home to - day, to-day, Than ev - er I've been be-fore.
I'm near-er the great white throne to-day, I'm nearer the Jas-per sea.
I'm-neav-er to leave the cross to-day, And near-er to wear the crown.
I may be near - er home to-day, Per-haps than now I think.
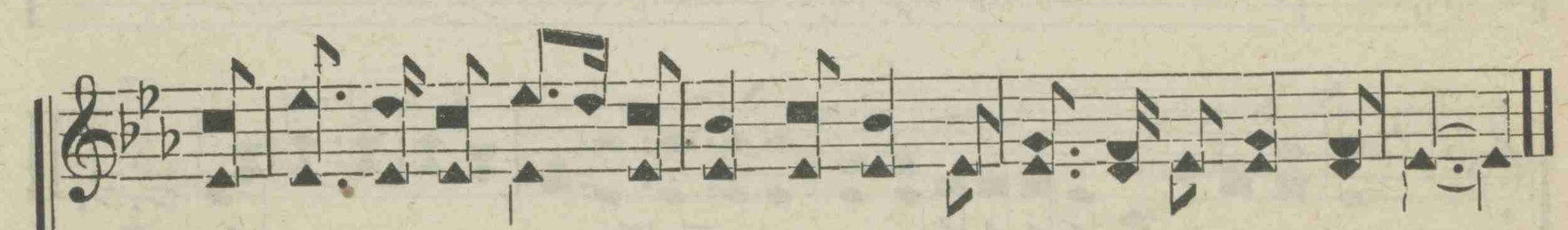


CHORUS.

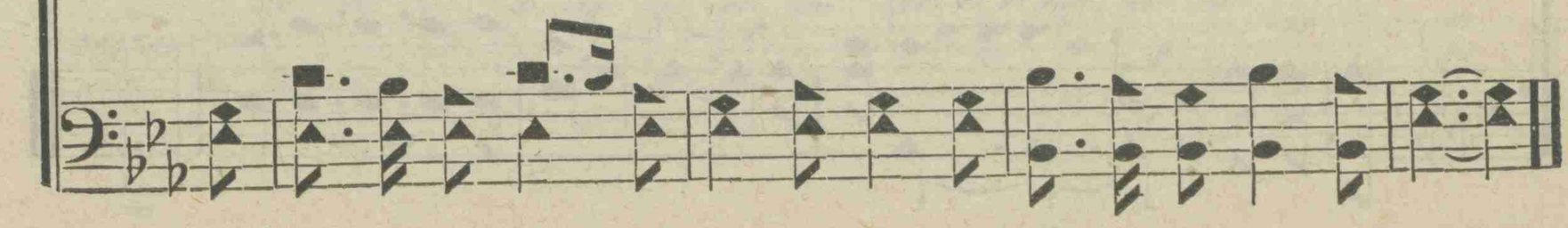


Near - er my home, to - day . . . Near - er my home to - day;
Near - er my beau - ti - ful home to-day,





I'm nearer my home in heav'n to-day, Than ev - er I've been be-fore.



# No. 180. Sometimes I am Weary and Lone.

"In His presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore."—Psa.16:11.

A. B. L. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. A. B. LITTLE.

1. Some-times I am wea-ry and lone, And dark is my pathway be - low;
2. With patience my pathway I tread, 'Till evening o'er-shadows my way;
3. Dear Savior, how long shall I wait? To hear the glad welcome from thee,

'Tis then that I want to go home To Je - sus who lov-eth me so.
Each blessing bestow'd on my head, Will help me my Sav-ior o - bey.
And pass thro' the beau-ti - ful gate, For-ev - er in glo-ry to be?

CHORUS.

I'm wea-ry and lone . . . . I'm wea-ry and lone, . . .
yes, all a - lone, yes, all a - lone,
And dark is my pathway be - low, I want to go home, . . . .
I want to go home.

I want to go home . . . To Je - sus who lov - eth me so.
I want to go home,

# No. 181, Trust and Obey.

"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him."—Ps. 25 : 14.

Copyright, 1887, by D. B. Towner. Used by per.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo-ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
4. But we nev - er can prove The delights of His love, Un - til all on the al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be-
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will

CHORUS.

still, And with all who will trust and o-bey.
tear, Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
cross, But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's
stows, Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o-bey.

no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

# No. 182. A Light from the Window I See!

"Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon Thee."—Isa. 60:1.

From a sermon by John C. F. Kyger, Waco, Tex.

Copyright, 1902, by John C. F Kyger.

A. B. L. *Ad lib.* (Good as a solo.) A. B. LITTLE.

1. Tho' long be the pathway and wea-ry my feet, A light from the win-dow I see; 'Twill guide me a - long o'er the mount-ain so
2. Dear fa - thers and mothers be pa-tient and wait, Just look to the window and see, For soon we shall pass thro' the beau - ti - ful
3. Praise God for the loved ones in yonder fair clime, That look from the window for me, I long for the day that is com - ing some-
4. That light has been shining for a - ges un - told, Praise God,its been shin-ing for me. It points me to Je - sus more pre-cious than

CHORUS.

steep A light from the window I see.
gate, Where glo-ry a - wait-eth for thee. A light from the window I
time, When I with my lov'd ones shall be.
gold; Praise God for the light that I see.

see 'Tis lead-ing and guiding me on, To yonder fair country, where
we shall be free, And dwell with our loved ones at home.

our loved ones at home.

# No. 183. I'm Trusting Dear Savior in Thee.

"Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord."—Jer. 17: 7.

Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger.

A. J. B. (Good as a Solo.) A. J. BUCHANAN.

1. I have heard of the love of the ho - ly one a-bove, How He suf-fered and died on the tree, How His precious life He gave lost and wan-d'ring ones to save, And I'm trust-ing dear Sav - ior in Thee.
2. I have heard of the peace of a sinner's sweet release, From the bon-dage of Sa - tan set free, How the sin-ner He re-ceives and the vil - est one for-gives, And I'm trust-ing dear Sav - ior in Thee.
3. I have heard of the joy and the bliss with-out al - loy, Of a soul from temp-ta - tion set free, Sav'd and hap-py ev - 'ry hour kept by Je - sus' love and pow'r, And I'm trust-ing dear Sav - ior in Thee.
4. I have heard of the rest in the mansions of the blest, Where in glo - ry Thy dear face I'll see, Of the bright gold-en street where the dear ones all shall meet, And I'm trust-ing dear Sav - ior in Thee.

D.S.—*keep me whol-ly Thine, And I'm trust-ing dear Sav - ior in Thee.*

CHORUS.

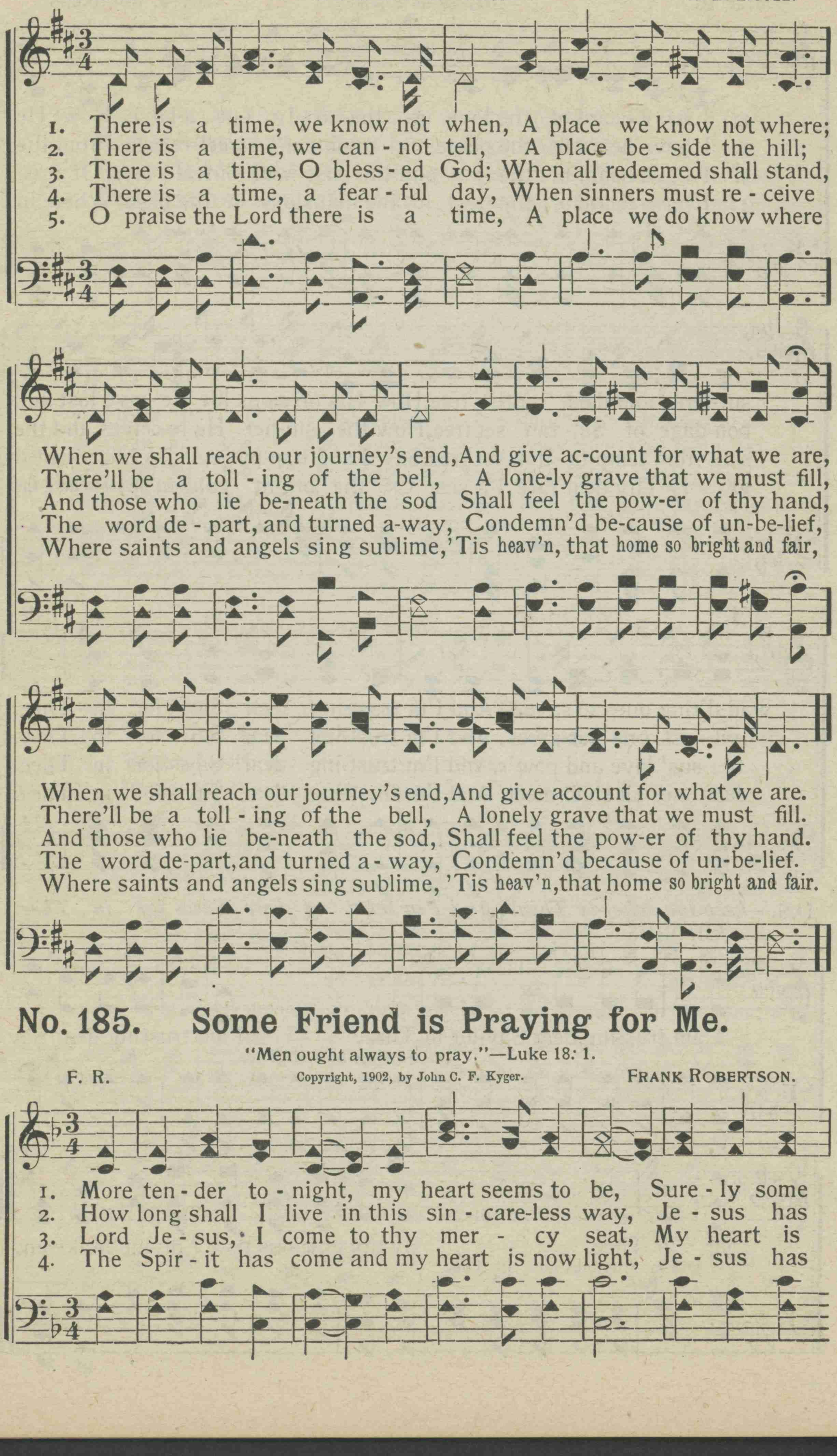
I am trusting dear Sav-ior in Thee, I am trusting dear Sav-ior in Thee,
I'm trusting now in Thee,
By thy gracious pow'r divine Make and
I'm trusting now in Thee,

FINE. D.S.

## No. 184. There is a Time.

"There is a time for every purpose and for every work."—Eccl. 3: 77.

A. B. L. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. A. B. LITTLE.
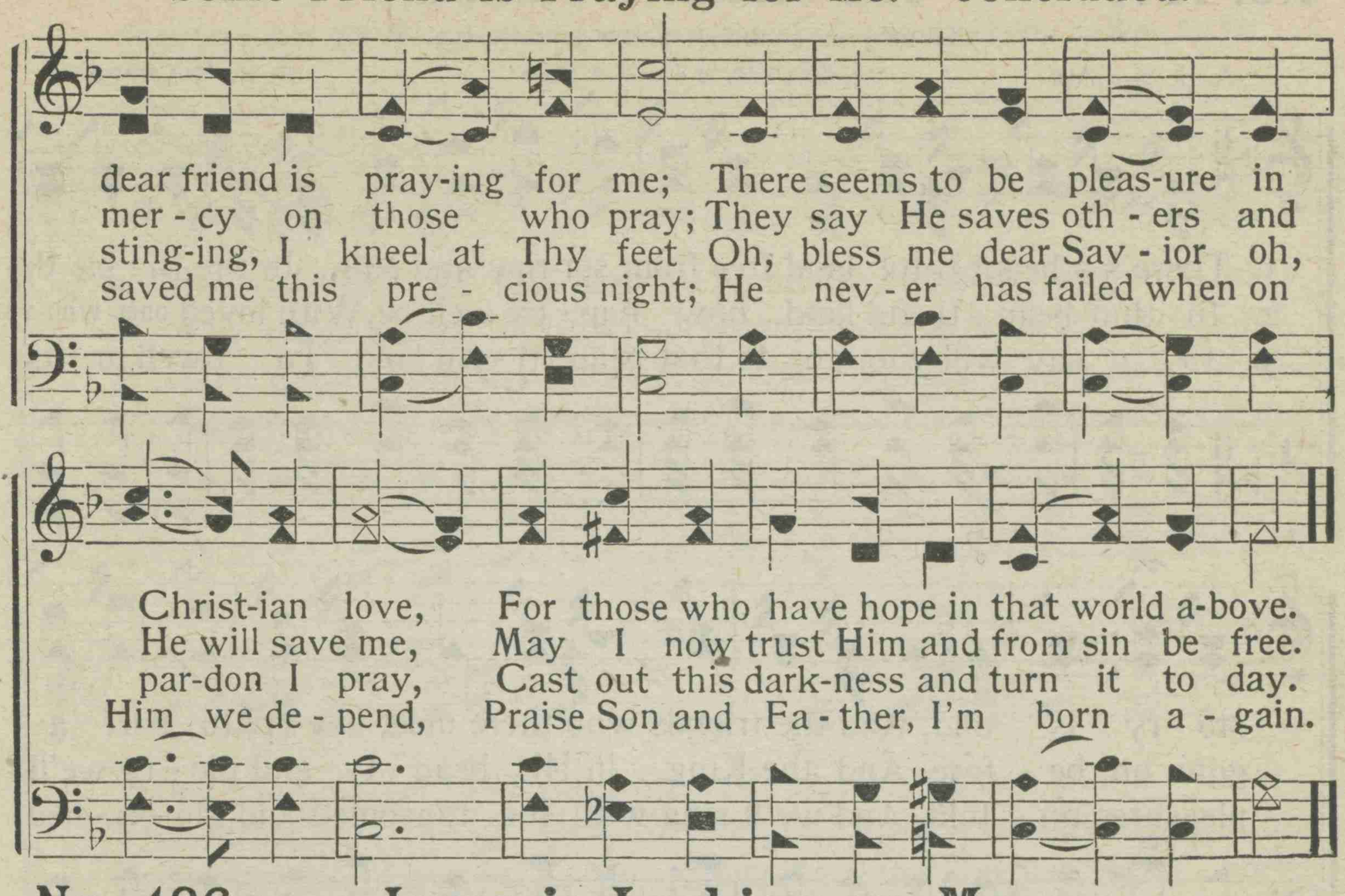



## No. 185. Some Friend is Praying for Me.

"Men ought always to pray."—Luke 18: 1.

F. R. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. FRANK ROBERTSON.

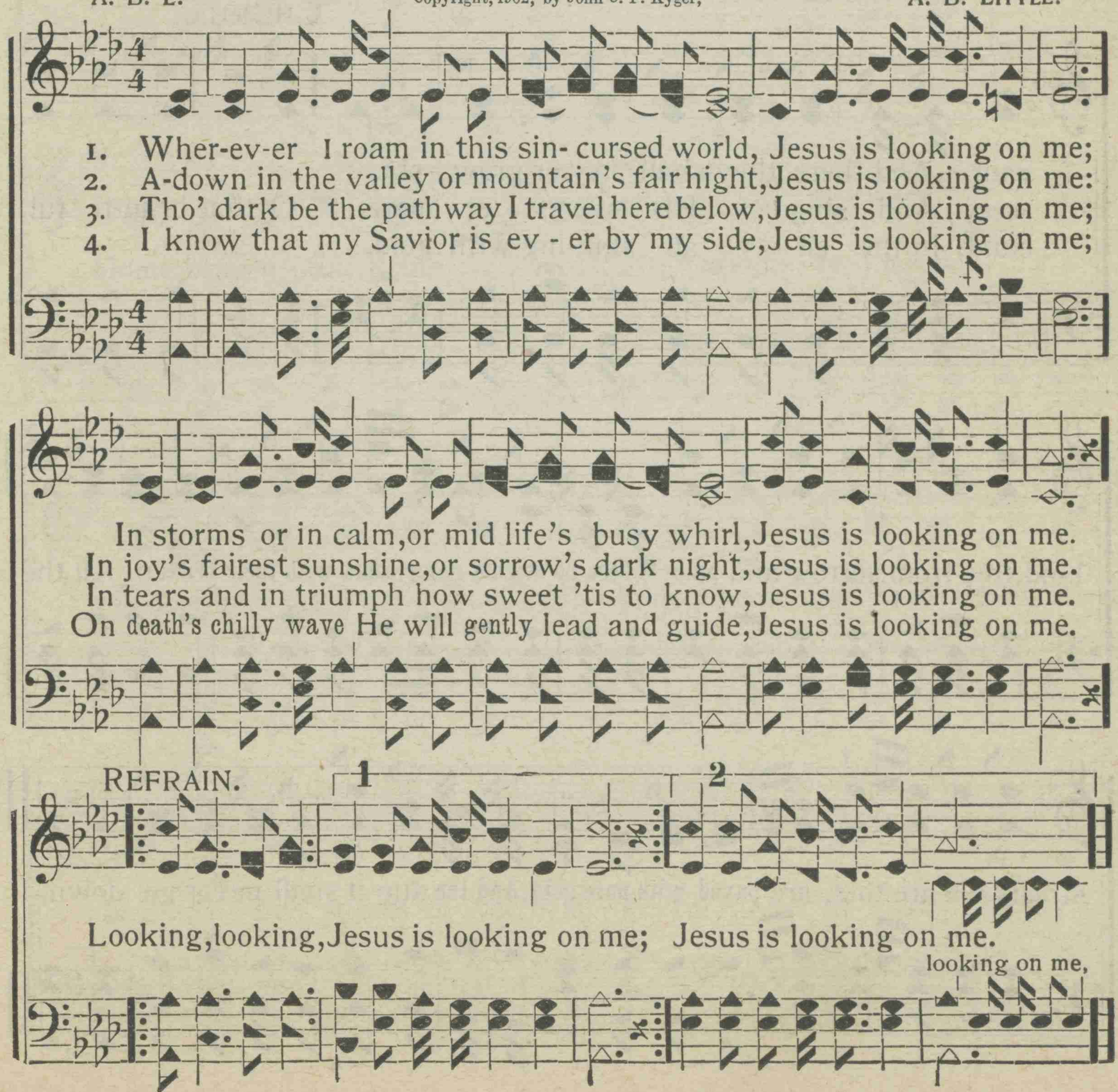
## Some Friend is Praying for Me. Concluded.




## No. 186. Jesus is Looking on Me.

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."—1 Peter. 5 : 7.

A. B. L. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger, A. B. LITTLE.



# No. 187. The Beautiful Land.

"Thine eyes shall behole the land," -Isa. 33: 17.

A. J. B. Arr. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. A. J. BUCHANAN.

1. There's a beaut-ti-ful land free from sor-row and pain, In the Bi - ble the sto - ry is told, And the friends who there meet nev-er to part a-
2. In that beau - ti - ful land, how hap - py well be, With loved ones who've gone on be - fore. And the King in His beau - ty and glo - ry we'll
3. O say will you go to that beau - ti - ful land To dwell in its pleasures un - told, And we'll sing with the ransomed and glo - ri - fied

CHORUS.

gain, And there they shall nev-er grow old.
see, And sing of His love ev - er - more. O that beau-ti - ful
band, In the cit - y all shin-ing with gold.

land, free from sorrow and pain, Where no storms ever come with their frown, All the streets we are told, are paved with pure gold, And the sun it shall never go down.

# No. 188. Jerusalem, my Happy Home.

"The holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God, out of heaven."—Rev. 21:12.

Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger.

Anon. Music and chorus by A. J. BUCHANAN.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem my hap - py home, Oh, how I long for thee!
2. The walls are all of precious stone, Most glo-rious to be - hold;
3. Thy gardens and thy pleasant streams, My stud-y long have been—
4. Reach down, reach down thine arms of grace, And cause me to as - cend;

When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
Thy gates are rich - ly set with pearl, Thy streets are paved with gold.
Such spark-ling gems by hu-man sight Have nev - er yet been seen.
Where con-gre - ga-tions ne'er break up, And prais-es nev - er end.

CHORUS.

Home, beau-ti - ful home . . . . . Bright heav-en - ly home, . . . .

heav - en - ly home, won-drous home,

Home where the wear-y shall rest; Where loved ones shall meet on those

beau - ti - ful streets In the beau - ti - ful home of the blest.

# No. 189. There's a Great Day Coming.

"It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment."—Heb. 9: 27.

Words and Music by W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day coming, There's a great day
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day coming, There's a bright day
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day coming, There's a sad day

com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed,
com-ing by and by, But its brightness shall on - ly come to them that
com-ing by and by, When the sin - ner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I

CHORUS.

right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y?
love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

Are you read - y? Are you read - y for the Judg-ment day?

Are you read - y? Are you read - y for the Judg-ment day?

By per. of W. L. THOMPSON & Co., East Liverpool, O.

# No. 190. Say, are You Ready?

"Therefore be ye also ready."—Matt. 24: 44.

A. S. KIEFFER. T. C. O'KANE, by per.

1. Should the Death an - gel knock at thy cham - ber, In the still watch of to - night, Say, will your spir-it pass in - to tor - ment,
2. Ma - ny sad spir - its now are de - part - ing In - to the world of de - spair; Ev - 'ry brief moment brings your doom nearer;
3. Ma - ny re - deem'd ones now are as - cend - ing In - to the man - sions of light; Je - sus is plead-ing, pa - tient-ly plead-ing,

CHORUS.

Or to the land of de - light? Say, are you read - y?
Sin - ner, O sin - ner, be - ware!
O let Him save you to - night.

O are you read - y? If the Death an - gel should call; should call;

Say, are you ready? O are you ready? Mer-cy stands waiting for all.

# No. 191. Idle Stand Not All the Day.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few."—Matt 9: 37.

J. E. RANKIN. Copyright, 1894, by Henry Date. W. A. OGDEN.

1, There's a place where we may la - bor, One and all (One and all);
2. "In the mar - ket i - dly stand-ing, Are there more (Are there more)?"
3. And the Mas - ter still is wait - ing, Call - ing still (Call - ing still),

To the har-vest fields that rip-en, Hear the call (Hear the call);
Calls the Mas - ter of the har-vest, O'er and o'er (O'er and o'er);
"Go ye all in - to My vine-yard With a will (With a will);

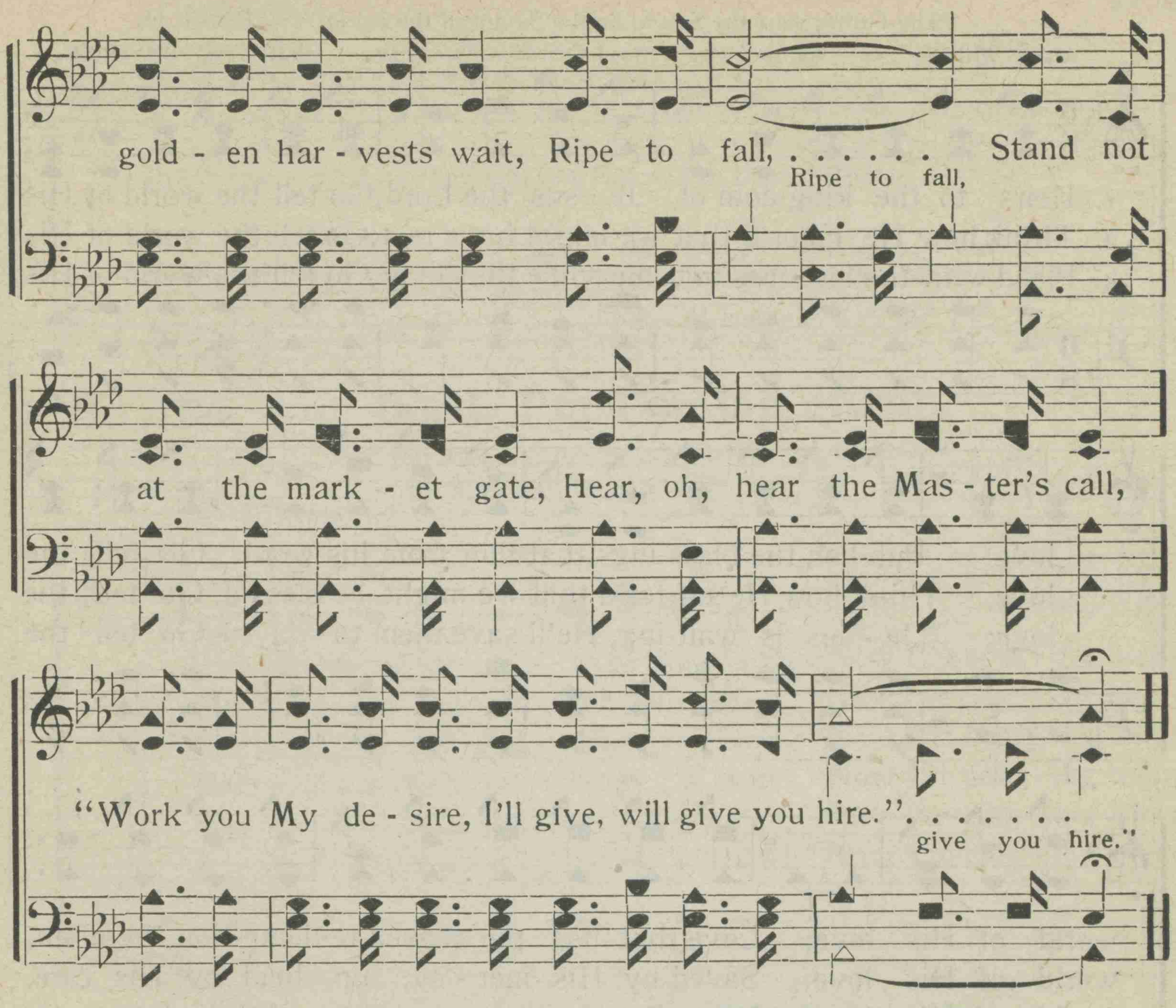
I - dle stand not all the day, Stow the Mas-ter's grain a - way;
Calls the Mas - ter, far and near, "I - dle stand no long - er here,
Be it ear - ly, be it late, I - dle there no long - er wait,

It is read - y for the gar - ner, Why de - lay (Why de - lay)?
I will give you righteous wa - ges, Nev - er fear (Nev - er fear)."
What is right I sure will give you, Small and great (Small and great)."

CHORUS.

Why de - lay? Haste a-way, Soon will come close of day; While the

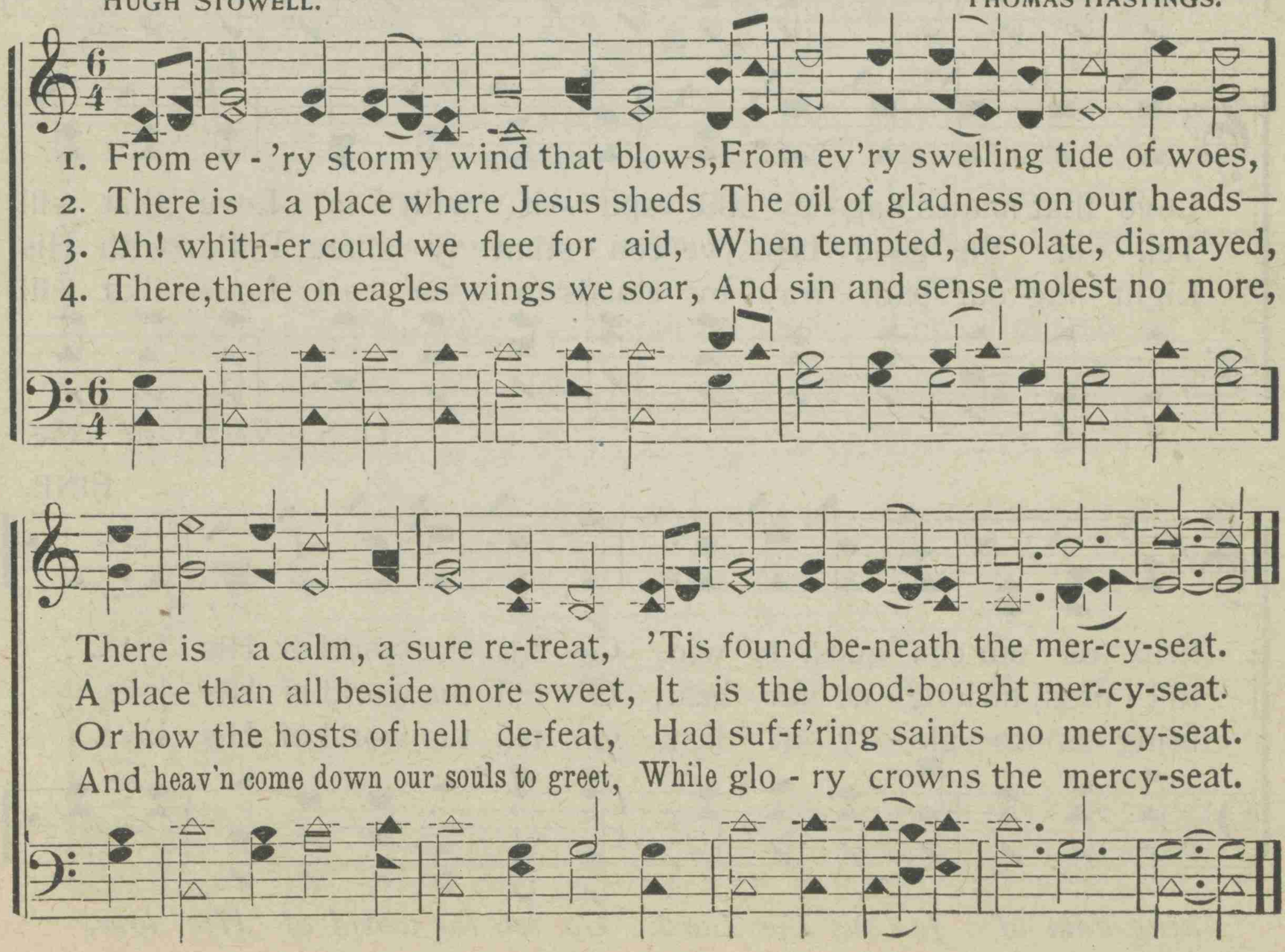
## Idle Stand Not All the Day. Concluded.




## No. 192. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

"His children shall have a place of refuge."—Prov. 14: 26.

HUGH STOWELL. THOMAS HASTINGS.



# No. 193. Go Tell the World of His Love.

"The Father sent the Son to be the Savior of the world."--1 John 4: 14.

ABBIE MILLS. Copyright, 1885, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Heirs to the king-dom of Je - sus the Lord, Go tell the world of His love; Pub-lish the bless-ings that flow from his word, Go tell the world of His love;
2. Think how He labor'd that we might have rest, Go tell the world of His love; Think how He suf-fer'd that we might be bless'd, Go tell the world of His love;
3. Plead with the lost ones to come while they may, Go tell the world of His love; Je - sus is wait-ing, He'll save them to - day, Go tell the world of His love;

Love that has pur-chased re-demp-tion from sin,
Saved by His mer - cy, up - held by His care,
Love that is near - est when earth joys are past,

Love that makes hap - py the spir - it with - in,
Love that will Tell of the good - ness we con - stant - ly share;
Fill'd with His Light - ing our path - way by clouds o - ver - cast;
Love that will help us our con - quest to win,
Go tell the world of His love.
full - ness, no long - er for - bear,
Go tell the world of His love.
bring us to glo - ry at last,
Go tell the world of His love.

D. S.—*Heirs to the king-dom of Je - sus the Lord, Go tell the world of His love.*

FINE.

## Go Tell the World of His Love. Concluded.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Go tell the world, Go tell the world, Go tell the world of His love. . . .
of His love.

## No. 194. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

"I will arise and go to my Father."—Luke 15: 18.

W. J. K. Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

*With feeling.*

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre-cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;
5. My on - ly hope my on - ly plea, Now I'm com - ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com - ing home;

*fz.* FINE.

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
Oh, wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—*O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

# No. 195. The Old Fountain.

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David?"—Zech. 13: 1.

Copyright, 1896, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

EMMA M. JOHNSTON. (Effective as a Solo) WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. By Sa-ma-ria's way-side well, Once a bless-ed mes-sage fell On a wo - man's thirst-y soul, Long a-go;
2. And a lit - tle cap - tive maid, By a lep - er un-dis-mayed, Told to him a sim - ple sto-ry, Long a-go;
3. And a wo - man in a crowd, With-out word or cry a - loud, Just stooped down and touched His garment, Long a-go;
4. As the eu-nuch tried to read, Philip taught him of his need, And bap- tized him in the stream, Long a-go;
5. O thou fountain, deep and wide, Flow-ing from the wound-ed side That was pierced for our re-demp-tion, Long a-go;
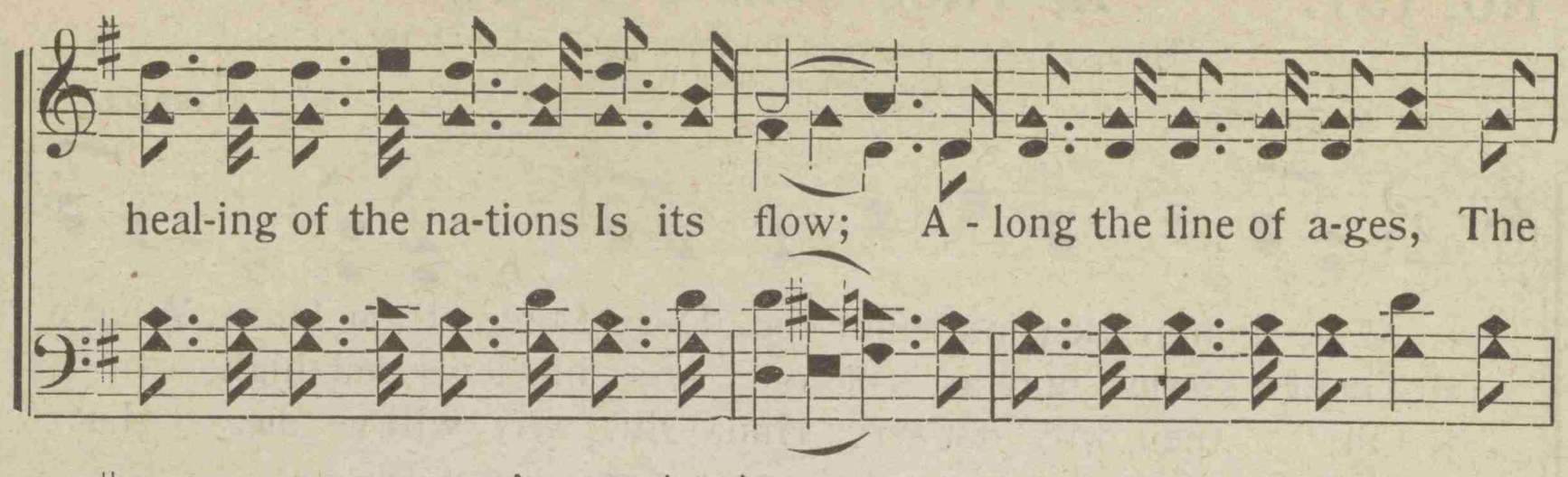
And to eyes that long were sealed
That the stream where he might lave
As her ur-gent need ap-pealed,
As the out-ward seal and sign
In thy ev - er-cleans-ing wave

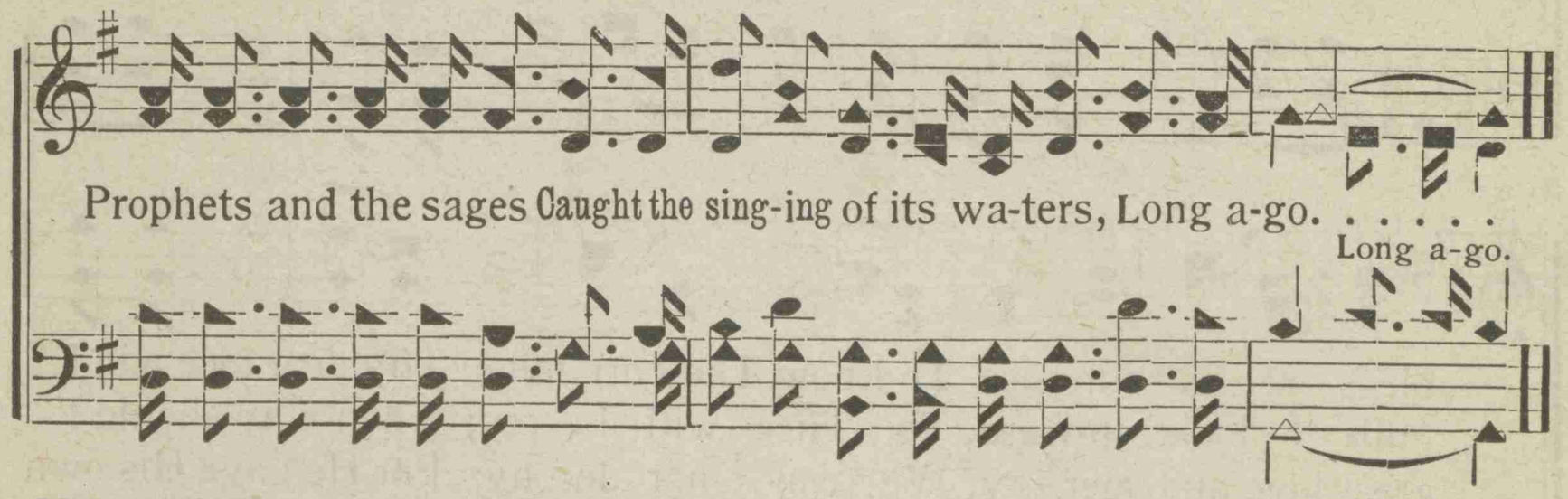
Was the glorious light re-vealed, Thro' a foun-tain that was o-pened, Long a-go.
Had a-lone the pow'r to save, Thro' his trust in that old fountain, Long a-go.
So her sin-ful soul was healed, In that fountain that was o-pened Long a-go.
Of an in-ward work di-vine, That was wrought thro' that old fountain, Long a-go.
There is found all pow'r to save, 'Tis the pow'r that healed the nations, Long a-go.

CHORUS.

There's a fountain that was o-pened Long a - go, Long a - go, For the

## The Old Fountain. Concluded.

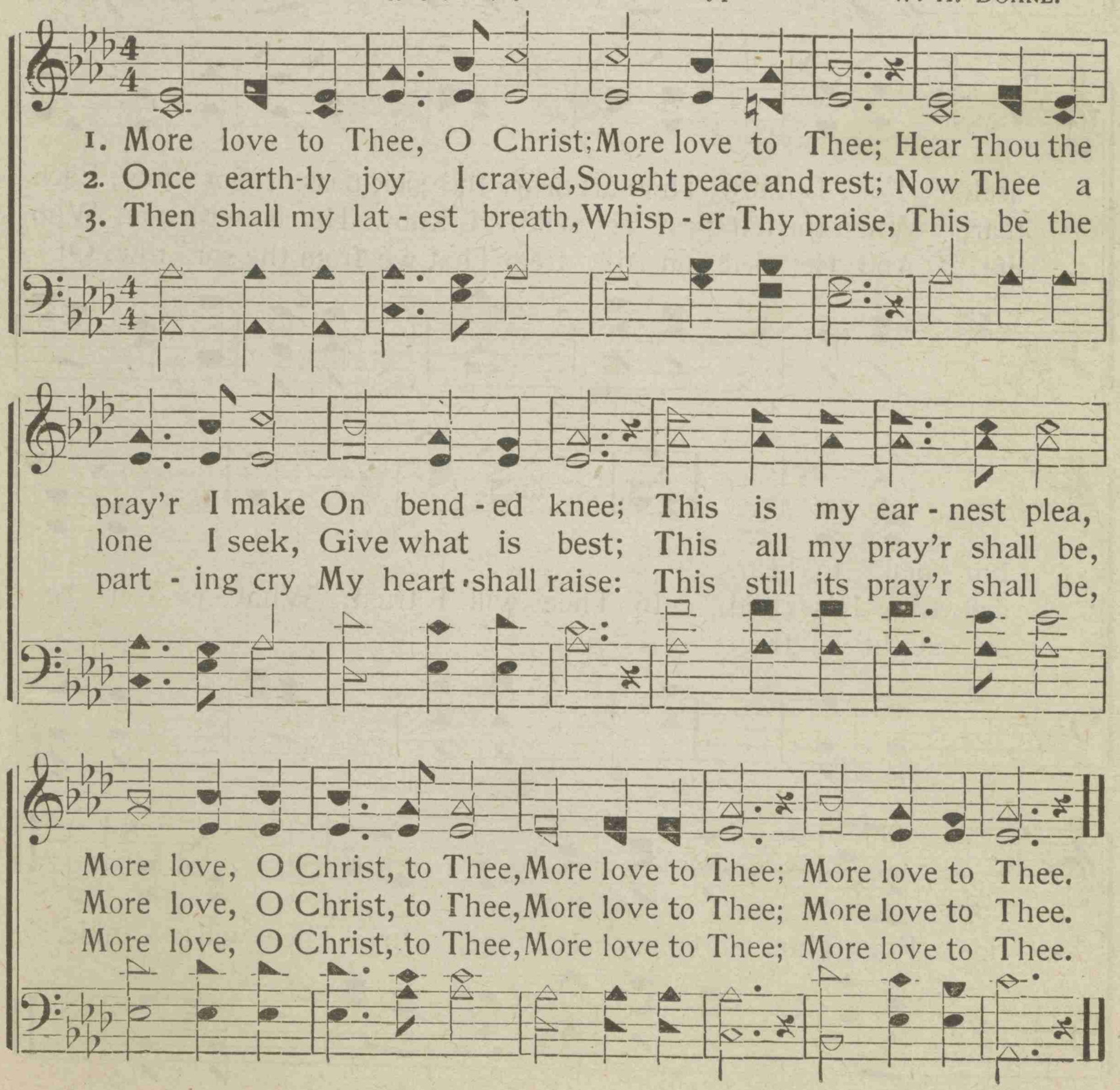



## No. 196. More Love to Thee.

"We love him, because he first loved us."—1 John 4: 19.

ELIZABETH PRENTIS. Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane. Used by per. W. H. DOANE.



# No. 197. In Thee Will I Trust.

"Though he slay me, yet will I trust him."—Job 12: 15.

Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger.

IDA MCINTYRE. F. J. HARRELL.

1. Al - though tried and tempt - ed, Dear Lord I am Thine, What a bless - ed as - sur-ance, To know Thou art mine; Thy dear face will I seek, For I know Thou art near, In sick-ness or sor - row, Each bur - den to bear.

2. Though storms may as - sail me, And bil - lows roll high, In faith I look up-ward, To Thee will I cry; Then why should I fear, When the tem-pest is wild, I know He is with me, Who called me His child.

3. Oh, then why not serve Him, Oh, why will ye die, His great love and mer - cy, We can - not de - ny; For He gave His own life, And He died on the tree, That we from the sor - row, Of sin might be free.

In Thee will I trust, What - ev - er be- tide, For Thou art my ref - uge, In Thee will I hide.

# No. 198. Be Ardent in Prayer.

"Pray without ceasing."—1 Thes. 5: 17.

Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger.

T. D. L. T. D. LEMMOND.

1. The bur-dens of life are ma-ny, And some of them heavy to bear;
2. The won-der-ful love of Je-sus, His mer-cy so prec-ious and rare;
3. The Savior will bless His children, Their burdens He'll help them to bear;
4. May all of us heed His call-ing, That we may be read-y to share

But Je-sus will make them eas - y, If to Him we're ar-dent in pray'r.
Will help us to bear our bur-dens, If to Him we're ar-dent in pray'r.
If they will but look to Je-sus, And to Him be ar-dent in pray'r.
The bless-ing of Christ and of heaven, Who heard us and an-swer'd our pray'r.

CHORUS.

Then pray . . . . . with - out ceas - ing, Your
Then pray with - out ceas - ing, Your pray'r will be heard, Ful-

pray'r . . . will be heard; . . . Ful - fill - ing the
fill - ing the prom - ise Christ made in His Word; Then pray with - out ceas - ing, Your

prom - ise Christ made . . . in His Word. . . .
pray'r will be heard; Ful - fill - ing the prom - ise Christ made in His Word.

## No. 199. Sinner, Go, Will You Go?

"That they may have a right to the tree of life."—Rev. 22: 14:

Unknown. Scotch.

1. Sin - ner, go, will you go To the high-lands of heav - en,
Where the storms nev-er blow And the long sum-mer's giv - en,

2. Where the rich gold - en fruit Is in bright clus-ters pend - ing,
And the deep lad - en boughs Of life's fair tree are bend - ing;

3. He's pre-pared thee a home; Sin - ner, canst thou be - lieve it?
And in - vites thee to come; Sin - ner, wilt thou re - ceive it?

Where the bright blooming flowers Are their o - dors e - mit - ting,
And where life's crys - tal stream Is un - ceas - ing - ly flow - ing,
Oh, come, sin - ner, come, For the tide is re - ced - ing,
And the leaves of the bowers In the breez - es are flit - ting?
And the ver - dure is green And e - ter - nal - ly grow-ing.
And the Sav - ior will soon, And for - ev - er, cease plead-ing.

## No. 200. Happy Land.

"There remaineth, therefore, a rest for the people of God."—Heb. 4: 9.
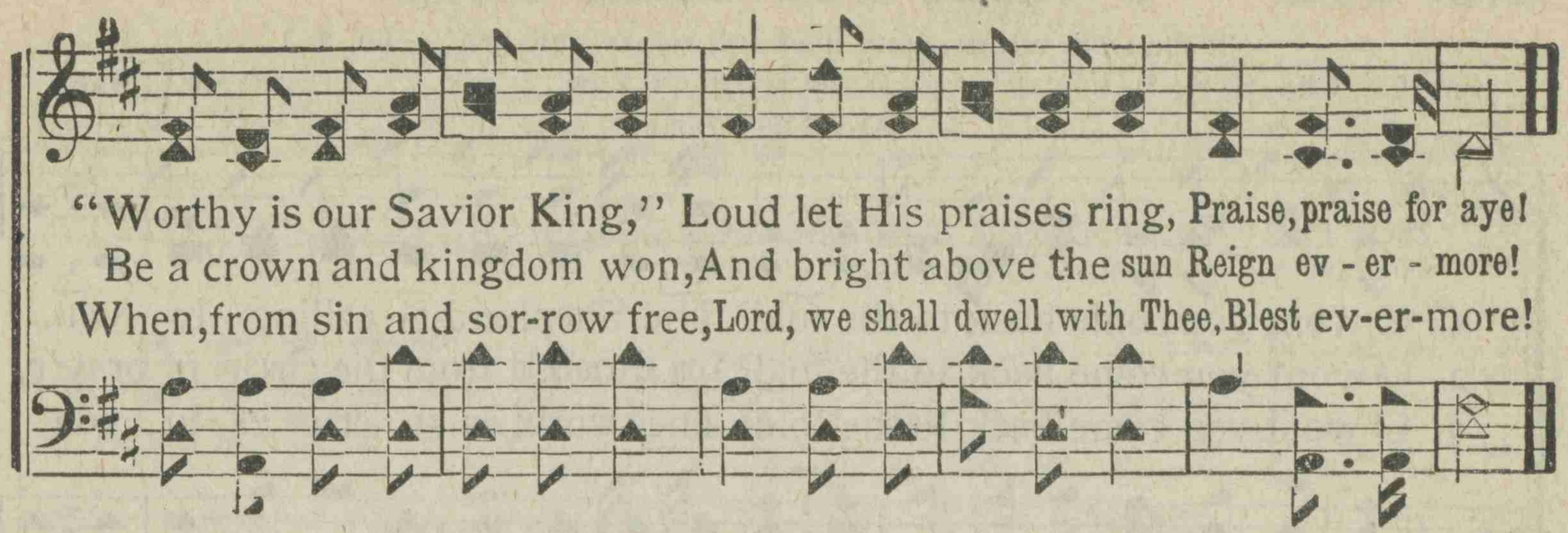
Old Melody.

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a - way,
Where saints in glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day;
Oh, how they sweetly sing:

2. Bright in that hap-py land, Beams ev-'ry eye;
Kept by a Father's hand, Love cannot die;
Oh, then to glo-ry run,

3. Come to that hap-py land, Come, come a-way;
Why will you doubting stand, Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be

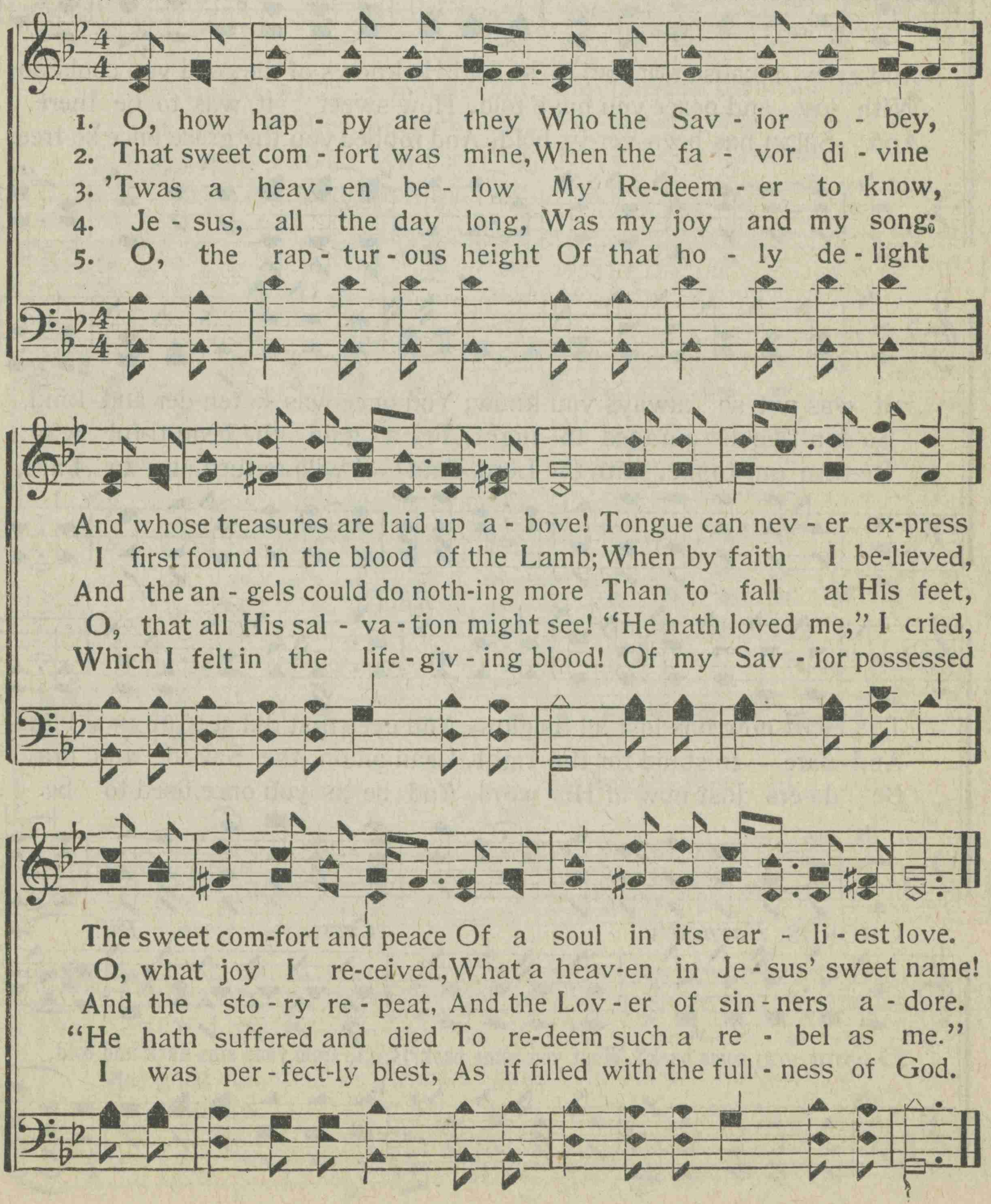
## Happy Land. Concluded.




# No. 201. O, How Happy are They!

"Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have a right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city." Rev. 22: 14.

C. WESLEY. Arr. JNO. C. F. KGYER.



# No. 202. O Wont You Come Back?

"If thou wilt return, saith the Lord, return unto me."—Jer. 4: 1.

M. C. Cho, by A. B. L. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

(Good as a Solo.)

1. O wont you come back to the fold? The Shepherd is calling to you,
2. O wont you come back to the fold? You are miss'd from the circle of pray'r,
3. O wont you come back to the fold? The world is so cru - el to you,

And griev'd 'cause your heart is so cold; He knows of the good you could do;
With joy and peace you have told, How sweet it was to be there
And Satan has been ver-y bold, And robbed you the grace once so free;

It was not so always you know; You once was so ten-der and kind,
So don't be discouraged to - night, Try a - gain the beau-ti-ful way,
Re-turn un - to me, saith the Lord, And I will re-turn un - to Thee,

*Rit.*

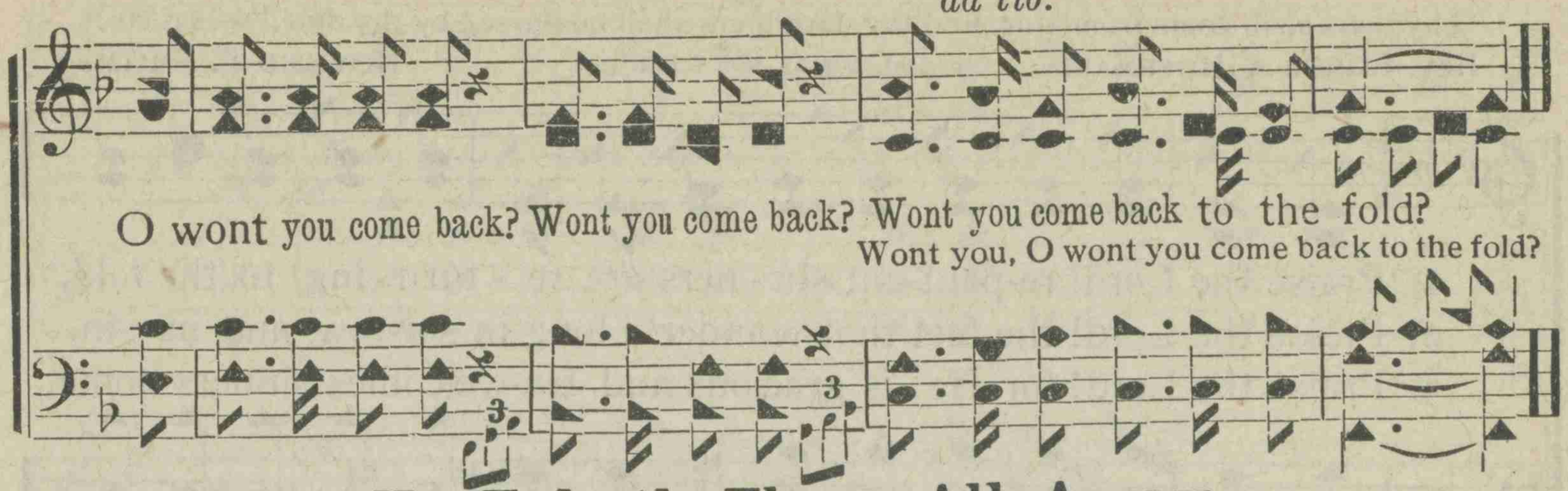
The heart now has lost all its glow, And eyes that did see are now blind.
And dare to stand for the right, Lean all on the Sav-ior and pray.
Be do-ers just now of His word, And be as you once used to be.

CHORUS. *Earnestly.* *Cres.* *Rit.*

O wont you come back? Wont you come back? Back from your sins dark and cold,

## O Wont You Come Back? Concluded.

*ad lib.*



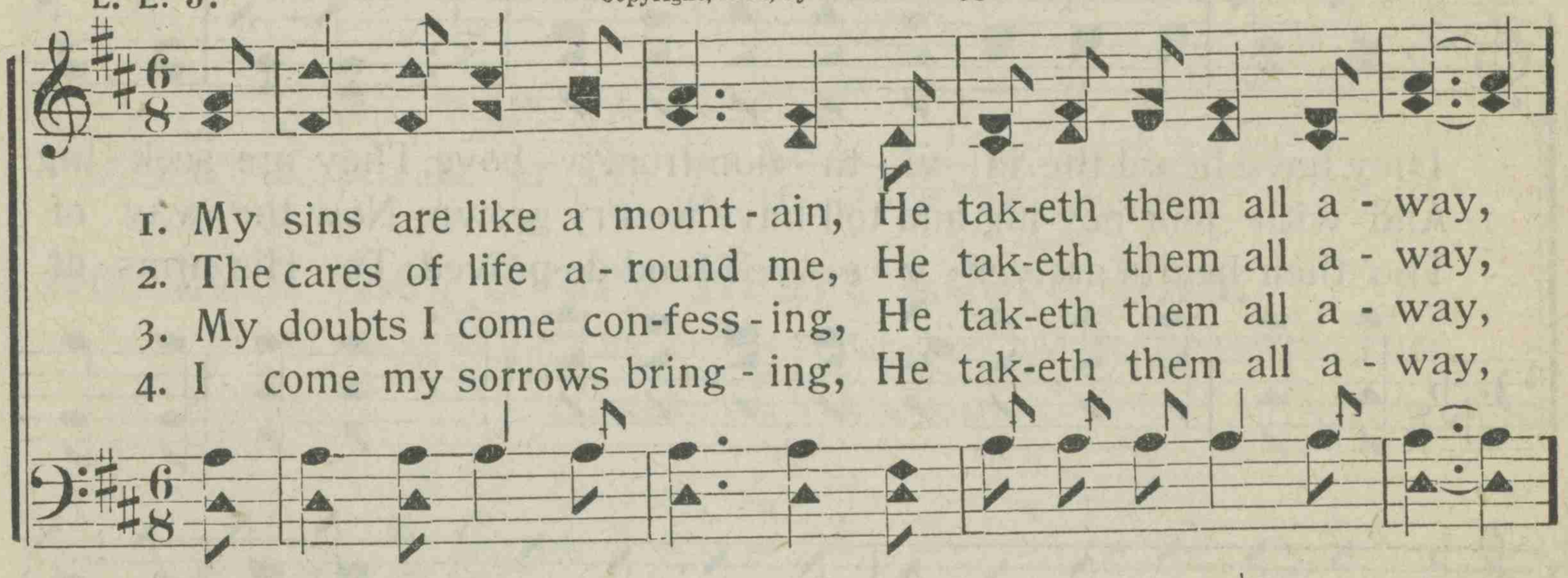

# No. 203. He Taketh Them All Away.

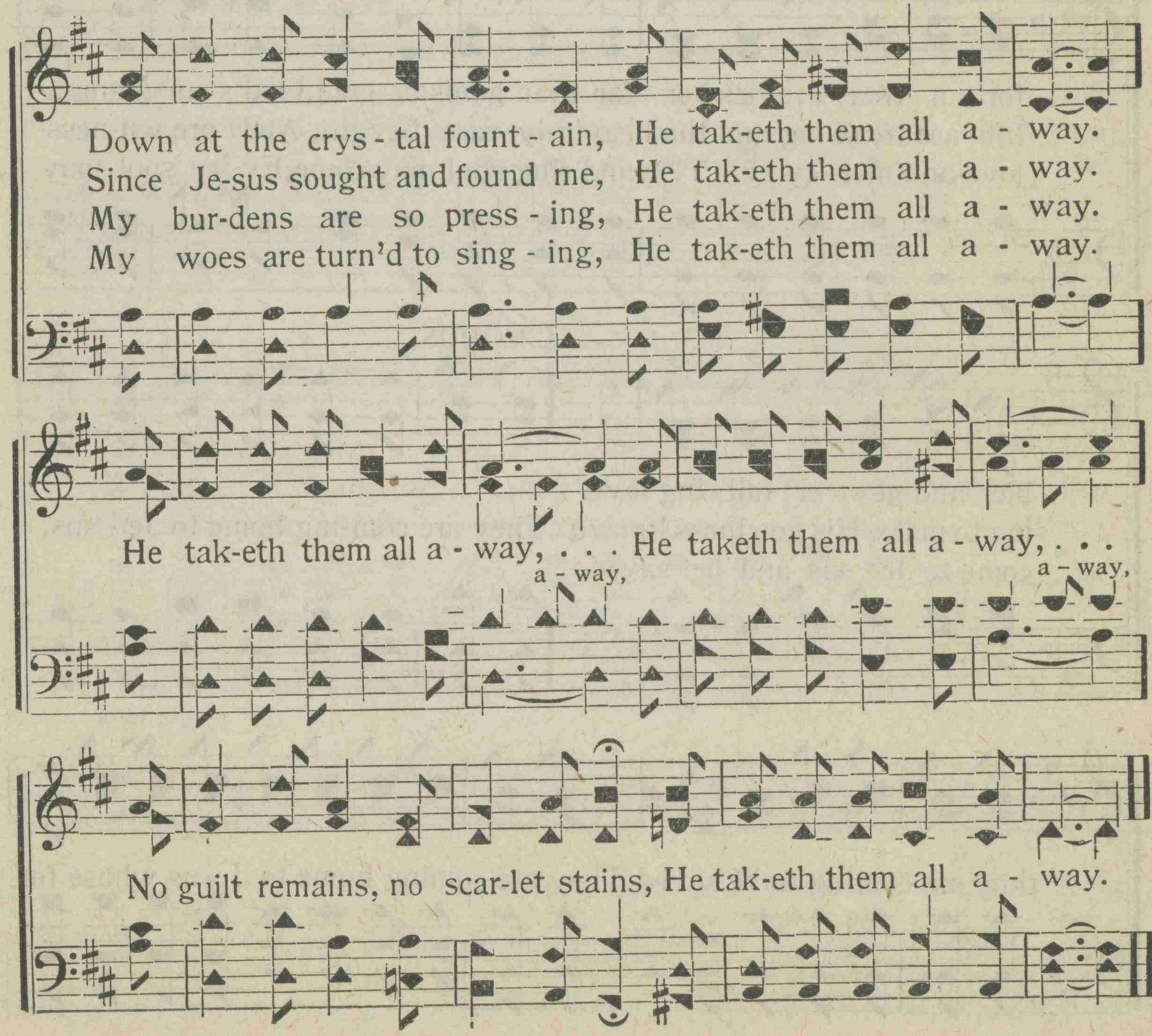
"As far as the east is from the west, so far he hath removed our transgressions from us."
Psalm 103: 12.

L. E. J.

Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger.

L. E. JONES.



# No. 204. Coming Home to Jesus.

"Thy sons shall come from afar, and thy daughters shall be nursed by thy side."—Isa. 60: 4.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Praise the Lord! re-pent-ant sin - ners are re - turn - ing to the fold,
2. Praise the Lord! the feet that wander'd long in sor-row and in sin,
3. Praise the Lord! for He is gracious and He welcomes sinners home,

They have heard the in - vi - ta - tion from a - bove, They are seek - ing
And with jour-ney-ing and toil have wea-ry grown; Now the way of
Tho' their hearts are ver - y e - vil and de-praved; To His arms of

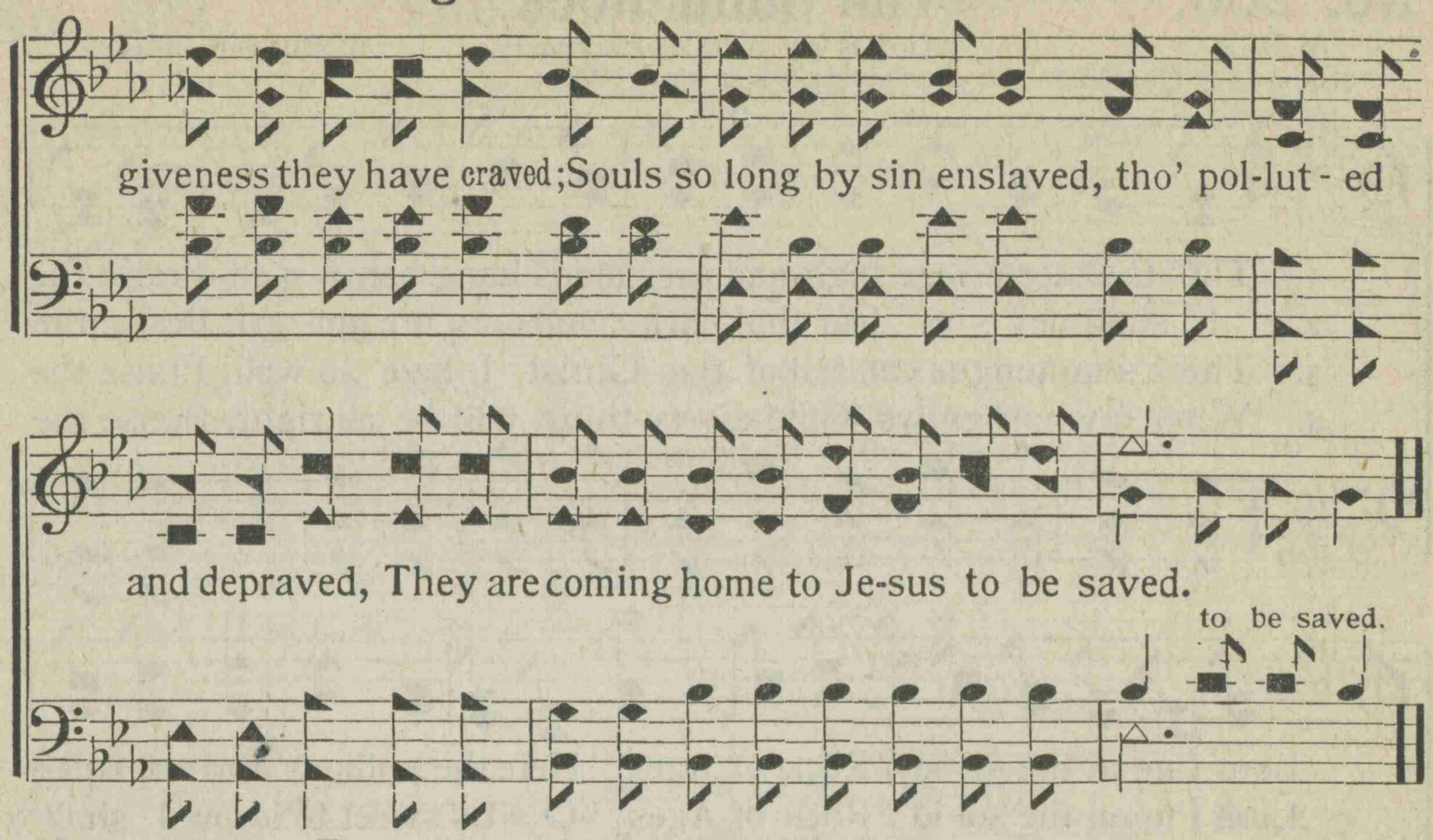
for a treas-ure rich - er far than gems or gold, God's un-chang-a-
life are tread-ing and the heav'n-ly race be - gin, And are wit-ness-
love and mer - cy ev - 'ry wand'ring soul may come, Ev-'ry soul may

CHORUS.

ble and nev - er fail - ing love.
ing to make His goodness known. They are com-ing home to Je - sus,
come to Je - sus and be saved.

they are coming to be saved, They are coming home to Jesus whose for.

## Coming Home to Jesus. Concluded.
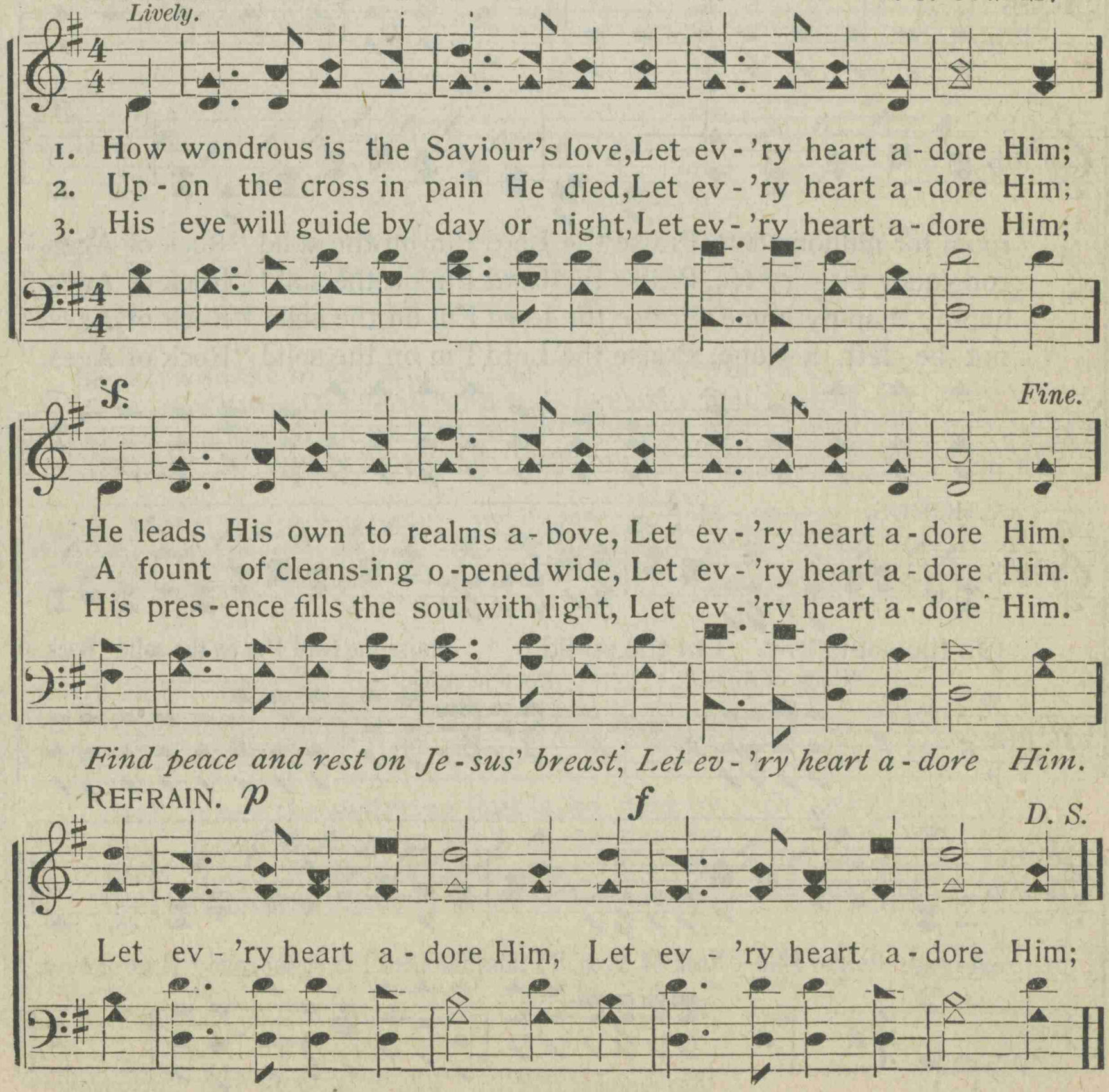



## No. 205. Let Every Heart Adore Him.

"Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men."—Psa. 107: 8,

L. E. JONES. Copyright, 1898, by R. S. Coward. Used by per. R. S. COWARD.

*Lively.*



# No. 206. The Solid Rock.

A. B. L.
(Good as a Quartet.)

"God is my rock."—Psa. 92: 15.

Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger.

A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

1. Tho' the storm rage high and the clouds hang heavy o'er, Praise the
2. I shall nev - er fear tho' dark clouds my life ap - pal, Praise the
3. There's no tongue can tell of the Christ I love so well, Praise the
4. When my hair grows white ev-'ry-thing will be all right, Praise the

Lord I'm on the sol-id "Rock of Ages!" Here the millions stand and there's
Lord I'm on the sol-id "Rock of Ages!" O 'tis sweet to know I shall
Lord I'm on the sol-id "Rock of Ages!" He will lead me on to my
Lord I'm on the sol-id "Rock of Ages!" And when death shall come I shall

room for millions more, Praise the Lord I'm on the solid "Rock of Ages."
con - quer ev - 'ry foe, Praise the Lord I'm on the solid "Rock of Ages."
hap-py, hap-py home, Praise the Lord I'm on the solid "Rock of Ages."
not be left a - lone, Praise the Lord I'm on the solid "Rock of Ages."

CHORUS.

On the sol-id "Rock of Ages," On the so-lid "Rock of Ages," Praise the Lord I'm on the solid "Rock of

A-ges; On the solid "Rock of Ages," Praise the Lord I'm on the solid "Rock of Ages."

# No. 207. The Sheltering Rock.

"My God is the Rock of my refuge."—Ps. 94: 22.

W. E. P. W. E. PENN.

*Slow. May be sung with good effect as a Solo.*

1. There is a Rock in a wea- ry land, Its shad-ow falls on the burn - ing sand, In - vit - ing pil - grims as they pass To
2. There is a Well in a des -ert plain, Its wa - ters call with en - treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - ing sin - sick soul, Come
3. A great fold stands with its portals wide, The sheep a- stray on the moun-tain side; The Shep- herd climbs o'er mountains steep, He's
4. There is a cross where the Saviour died, His blood flow'd out in a crim - son tide A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And

REFRAIN.

seek a shade in the wilder-ness. Then why will ye die? Oh! why will ye
free - ly drink and thou shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? Oh! why will ye
searching now for His wand'ring sheep. Then why will ye die? Oh! why will ye
free to all who will en-ter in. Then why will ye die? Oh! why will ye

*slower.*

die? When the shelt'ring Rock is so near by, Oh! why will ye die?
die? When the liv -ing Well is so near by, Oh! why will ye die?
die? When the Shepherd's fold is so near by, Oh! why will ye die?
die? When the crimson cross is so near by, Oh! why will ye die?

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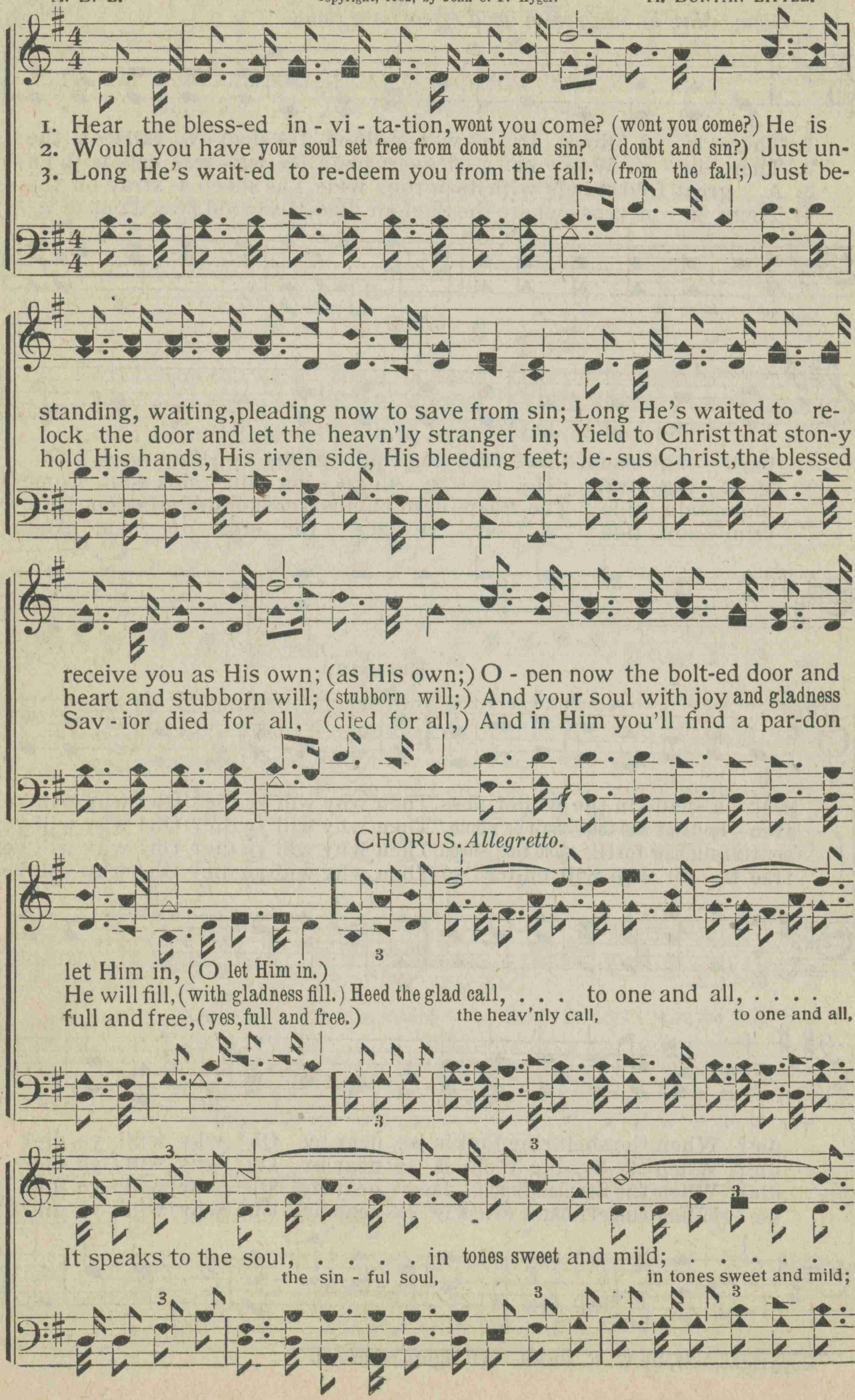
# No. 208. The Glad Call.

"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come . . . And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely.—Rev. 22: 17,
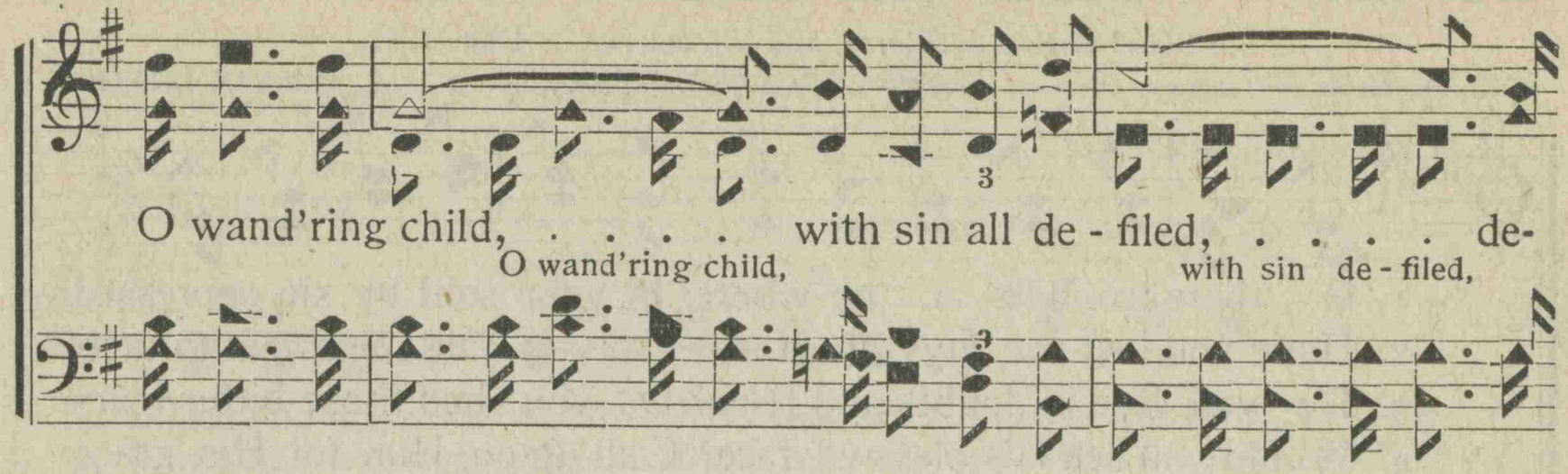
A. B. L.

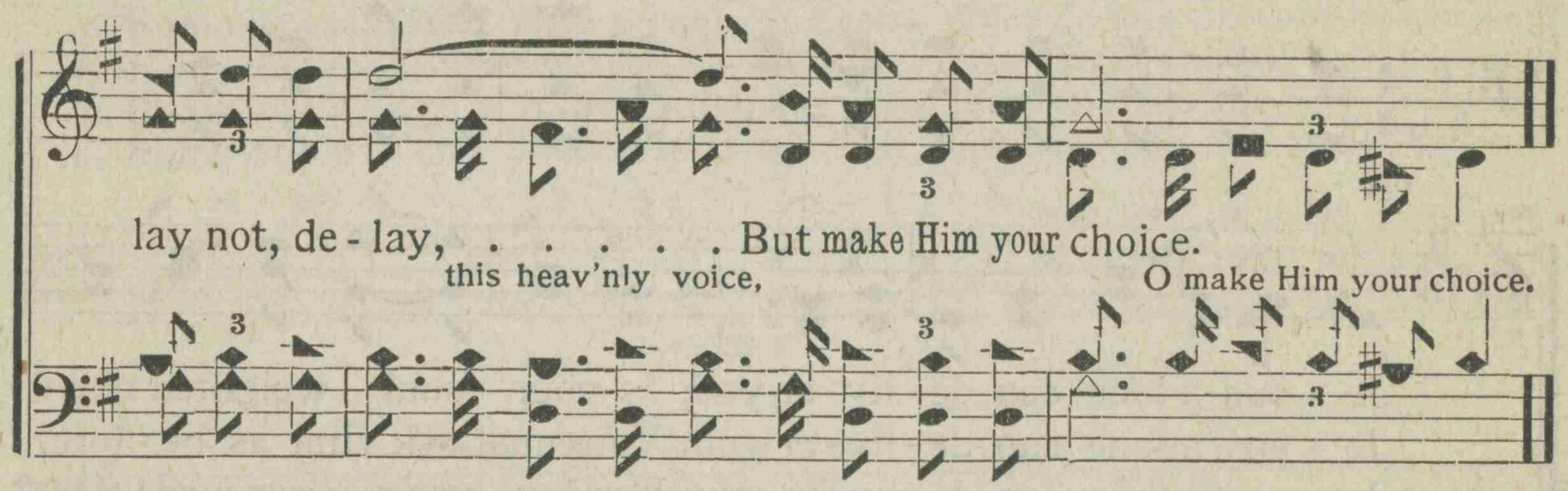
Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger.

A. BUNYAN LITTLE.



## The Glad Call. Concluded.



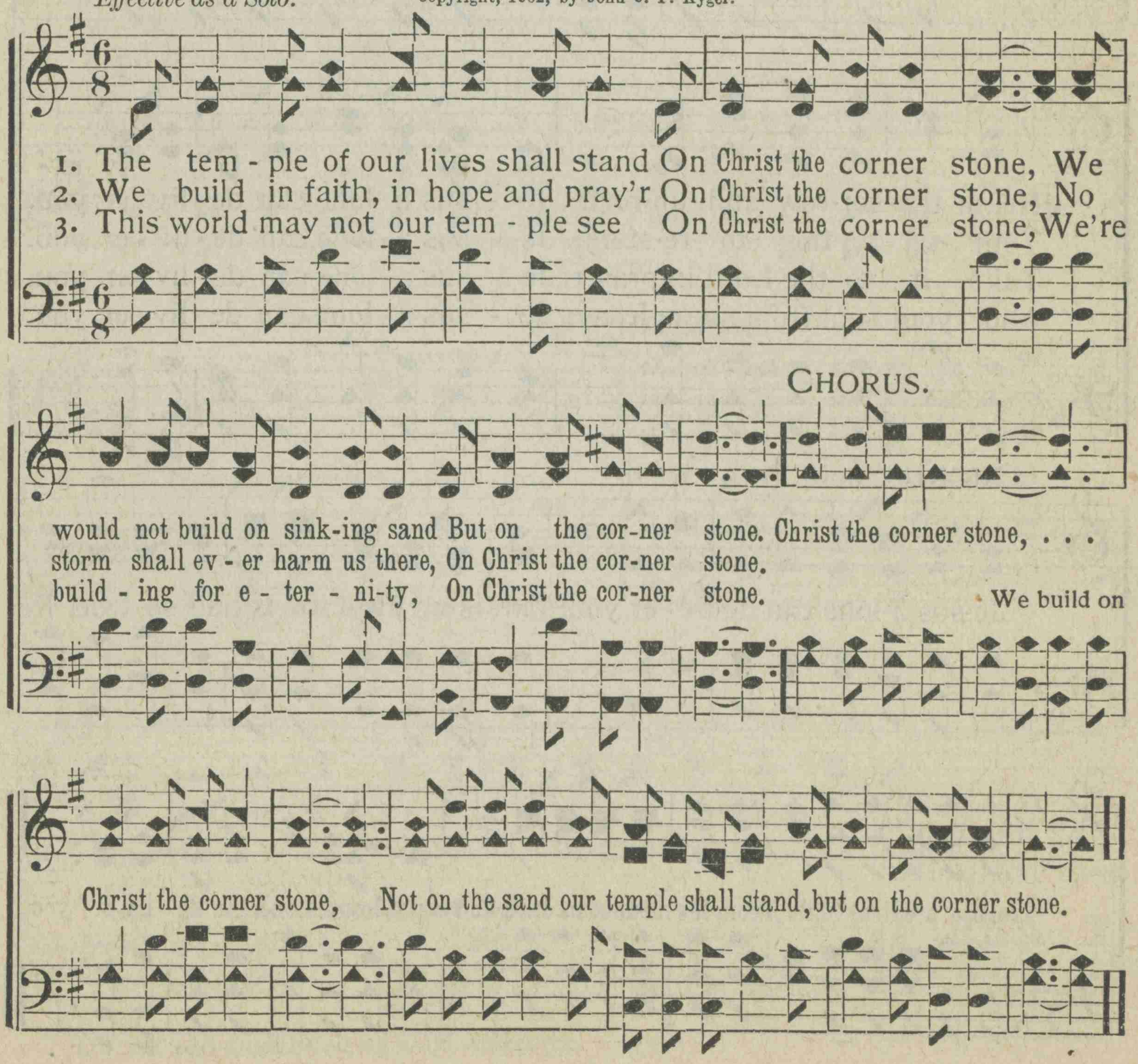

## No. 209. Christ the Corner Stone.

"Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone, a tried stone, a precious corner stone, a sure foundation."—Isa. 28: 16.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

*Effective as a Solo.*

Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger.



# No. 210. Jesus Can Deliver You!

"God is able to deliver, and will deliver,"—Dan. 3: 17.

A. B. L. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

1. Is there troub-le a - ny-where? Is your soul by sin oppressed?
2. Have you lost the joys of grace? Do you fail the sweet to taste?
3. Do you live in doubts and fears? Do you shed those bitter tears?
4. Would you see His bless-ed face? Call up-on Him for His grace;

Je - sus a-lone can de - liv - er you; Is your soul weighted down
Je - sus a-lone can de - liv - er you; You must ask Him as be - fore,
Je - sus a-lone can de - liv - er you; Would you have your way made clear?
Je - sus a-lone can de - liv - er you; He will give you joy and peace;

'Neath the sor-row and un-rest? Je - sus a - lone can de - liv - er you.
Your sal - va-tion to re-store; Je - sus a - lone can de - liv - er you.
Take it to the Lord in pray'r; Je - sus a - lone can de - liv - er you.
And your soul from sin re-lease; Je - sus a - lone can de - liv - er you.

CHORUS.

Je-sus a-lone can de-liv - er you; There is no friend that is half so true; Re-

turn a prodical child, From the mountains dark and wild, Jesus alone can de - liv-er you.

# No. 211. Turned Away from the Beautiful Gate.

"Lord, Lord, open to us. But he shall say, I know you not, depart from me."— Luke 13: 25, 27.

D. E. D. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

*Not too fast.*

1. Some one will knock at the saints' bright home, And hear the Lord say-ing, "You
2. Some one will hear the an-gel's song, And wish he could join with the
3. Some one will stand with an ach- ing heart, While Je-sus pro-noun- ces the
4. Some one will linger with tear- ful eyes, While Christ and His peo- ple as -
5. Some one will go in- to dark-ness drear, Far off from the Sav -iour and
6. Some one will en - ter the door of hell, And hear the sad wail-ing no

can - not come;" With sad-ness he'll mourn o'er his sor - row-ful state; Turn'd a-
hap - py throng; With sighing he'll mourn o'er his sor - row-ful state; Turn'd a-
word, "depart;" With groanings he'll mourn o'er his sor - row-ful state; Turn'd a-
cend the skies, With weep-ing he'll mourn o'er his sor - row-ful state; Turn'd a-
all that's dear; With anguish he'll mourn o'er his sor - row-ful state; Turn'd a-
tongue can tell; With hor-ror he'll mourn o'er his sor - row-ful state; Turn'd a-

FINE. REFRAIN.

way from the beauti - ful gate. Turn'd a-way from the beau-ti - ful

D.S.

gate, . . . Turn'd a-way from the beauti - ful gate. . . .
beau-ti - ful gate, beau -ti - ful gate.

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

# No. 212. We'll Sing of Jesus' Wondrous Love.

"Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of His, and give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness."—Psa. 30: 4.

F. A. *Joyfully.*

Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger.

FREDERICK ABBOTT.

1. We'll sing to God our prais-es as we march a - long the way;
2. We'll tell the love of Je - sus, matchless love to mor - tals shown;
3. The love of God, a theme is that, shall ev - er-more be sung;

We'll raise our hap - py voic - es in glad an-thems day by day;
My broth-er, have you felt it, felt the love of Christ your own?
The love that Je - sus bore us shall employ each ransomed tongue;

We'll tell the love He bore us till this fleet - ing life is o'er,
'Twill thrill your ver - y be - ing, cast - ing out all hate and ill;
To God, the Father, glo - ry, glor - y be to Christ, the Son,
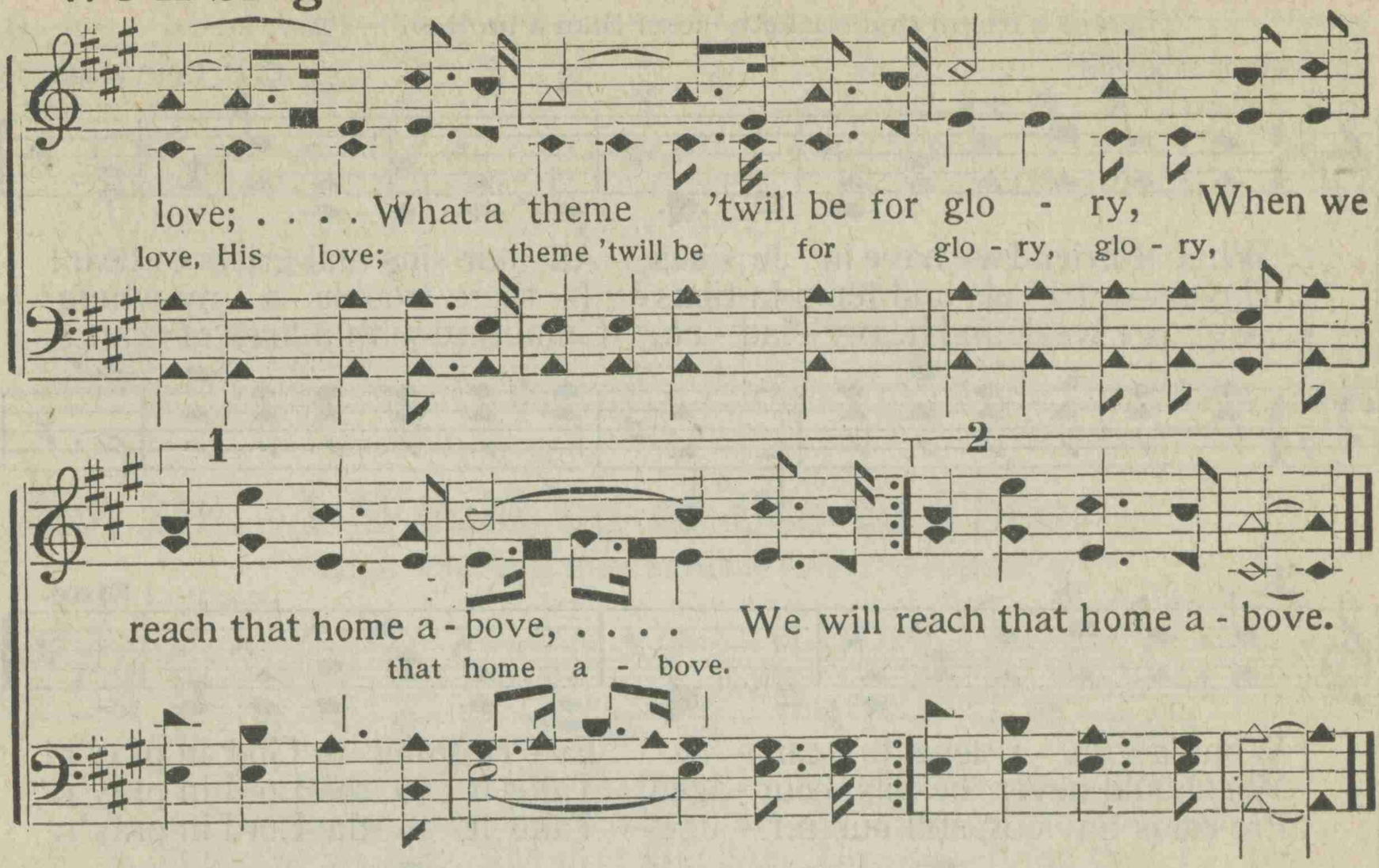
And then we'll join the cho-rus on the bright e - ter - nal shore.
'Twill flood your soul with heav - en, your life with rapt-ure fill.
To the Ho - ly Ghost be glo - ry, the bless-ed Three in One.

REFRAIN.

We will sing . . . . the wondrous sto - ry of His love, precious

sing the won - drous sto - ry of His love, His pre-cious

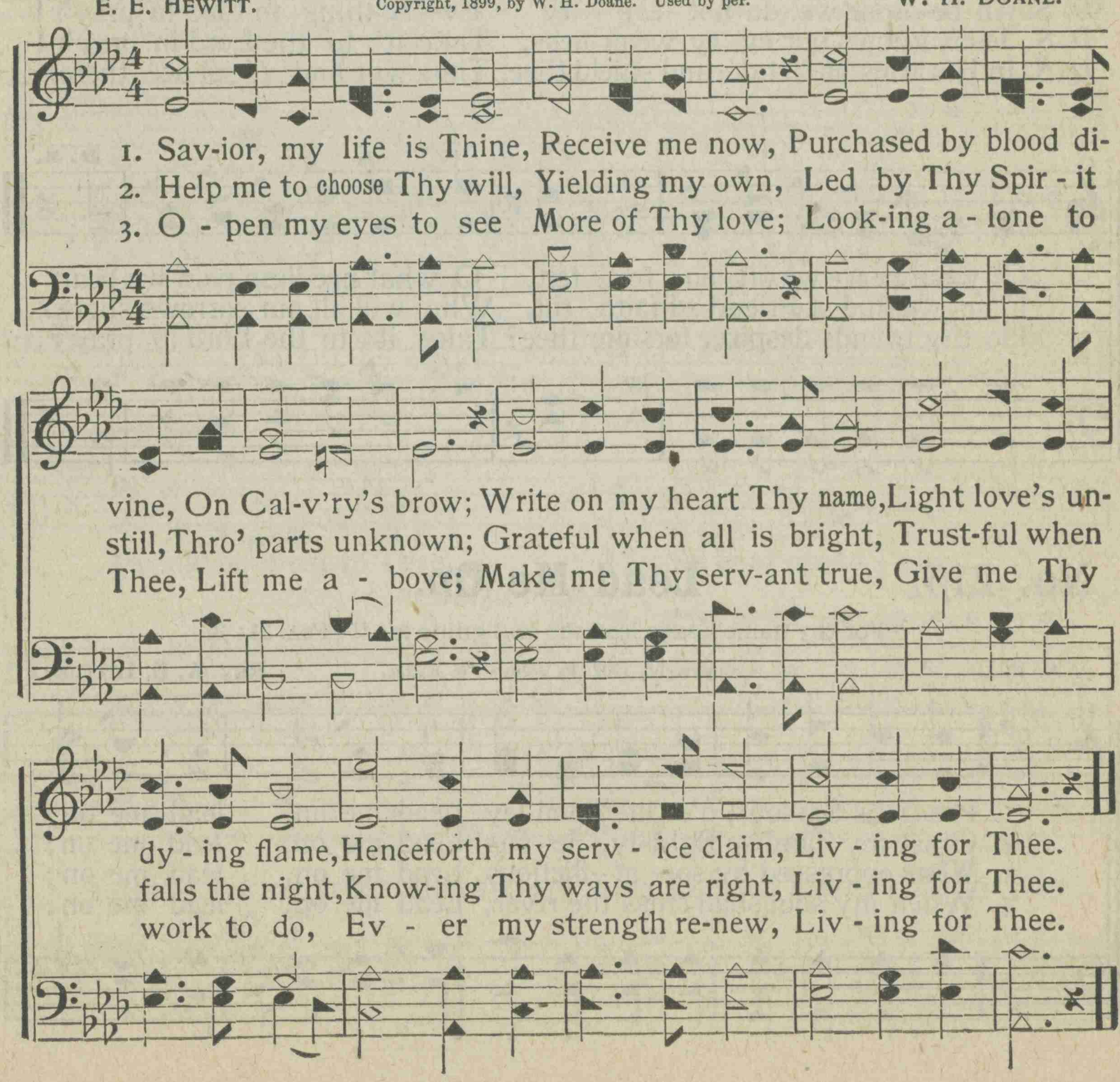
## We'll Sing of Jesus' Wondrous Love. Concluded.




## No. 213. Living for Thee.

"For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.—Phil. 1: 21.
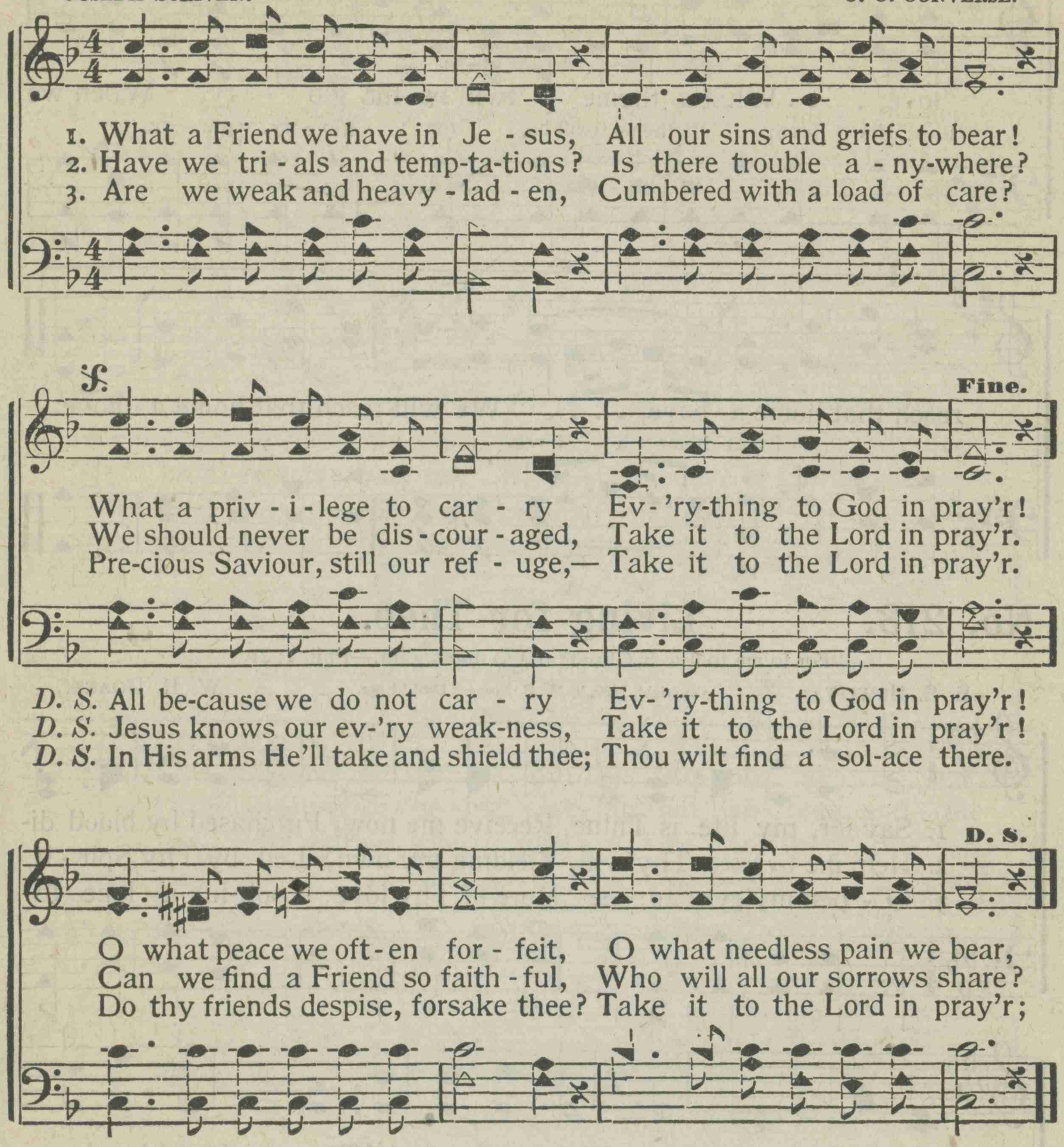
E. E. HEWITT. Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Used by per. W. H. DOANE.



## No. 214. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

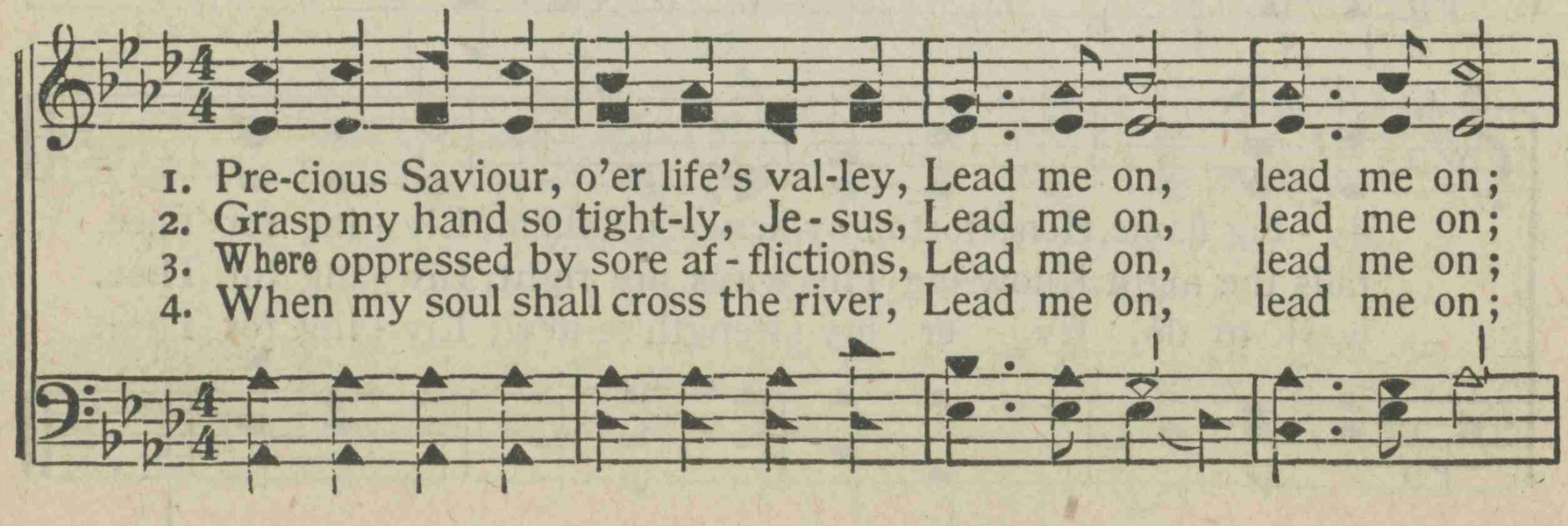
JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.



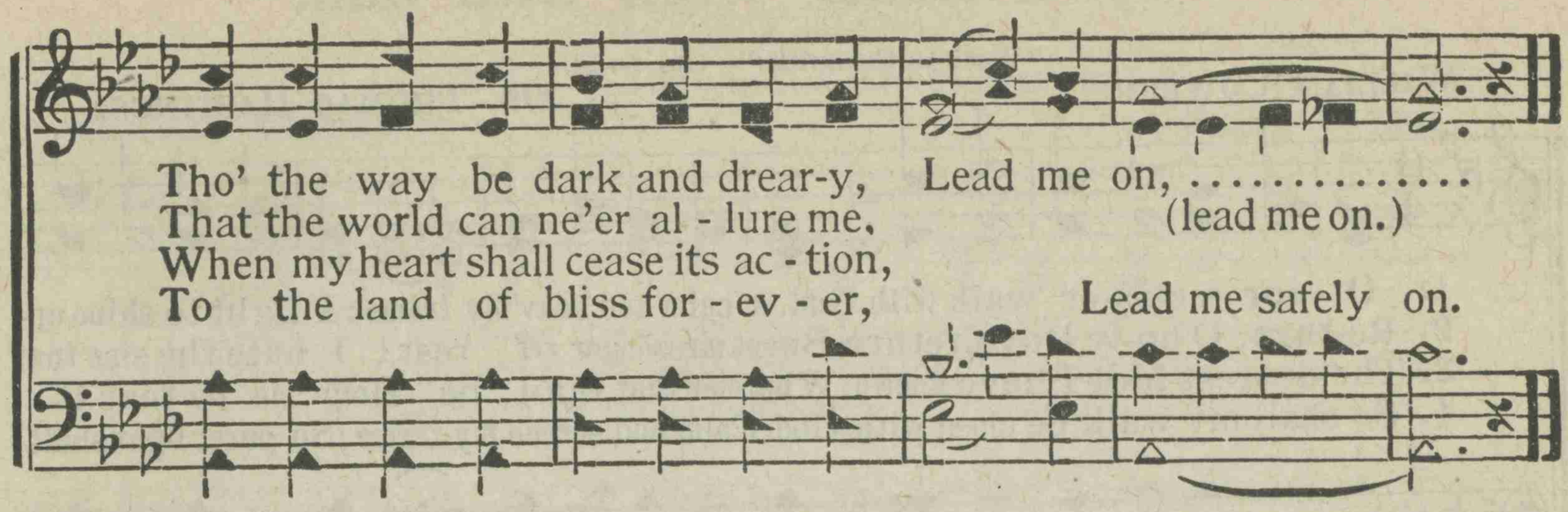

## No. 215. Lead Me On.

"For thy name's sake lead me and guide me."—PSA. 31: 3.

A. B. L. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. REV. A. B. LITTLE.



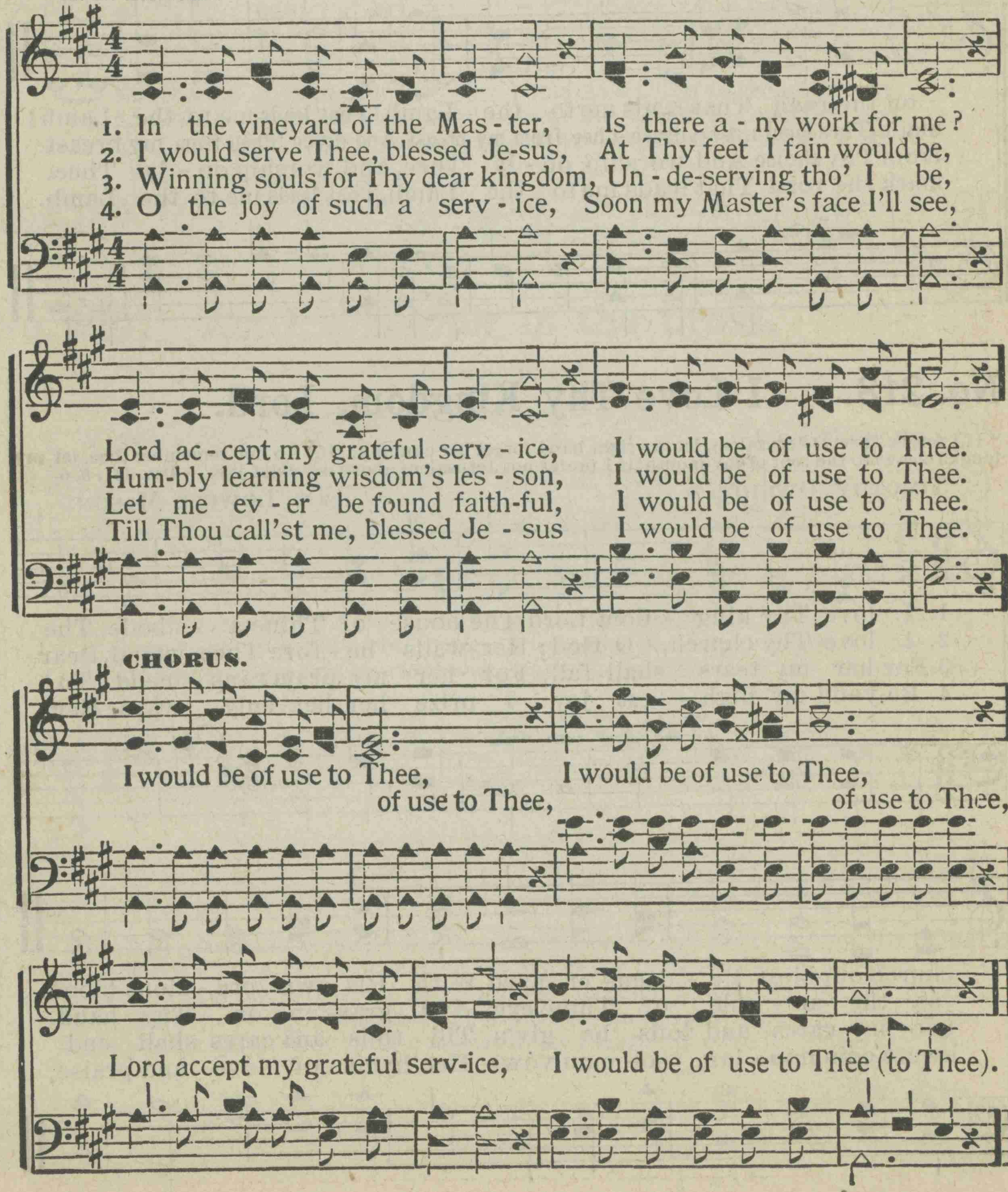
## Lead Me On. Concluded.




## No. 216. I Would be of Use to Thee.

"Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"—ACTS 9: 6.
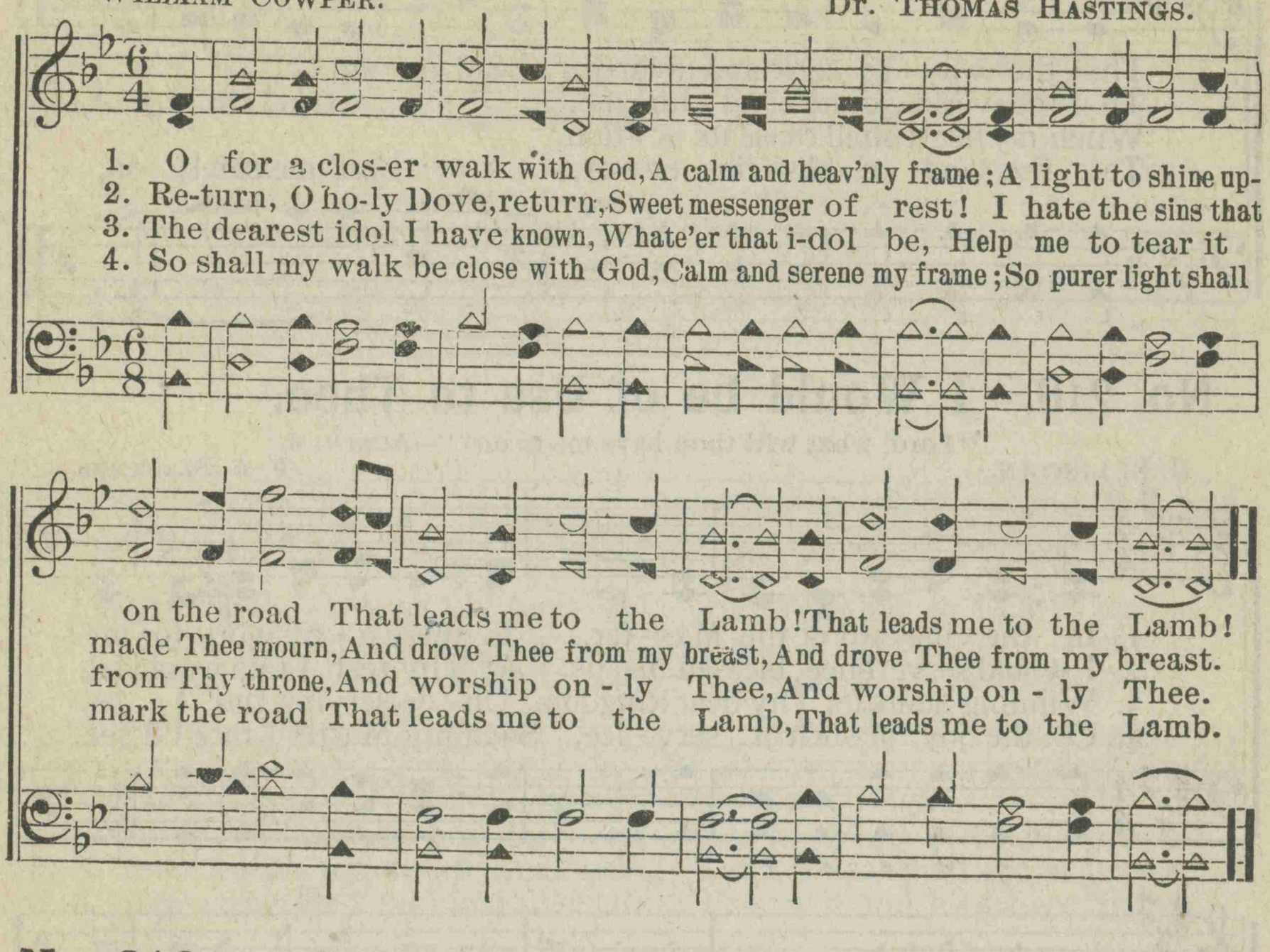
H. N. LINCOLN. F. A. BLACKMER.



## No. 217. O for a Closer Walk with God.

"Walk in the spirit."—Gal. 5: 16.

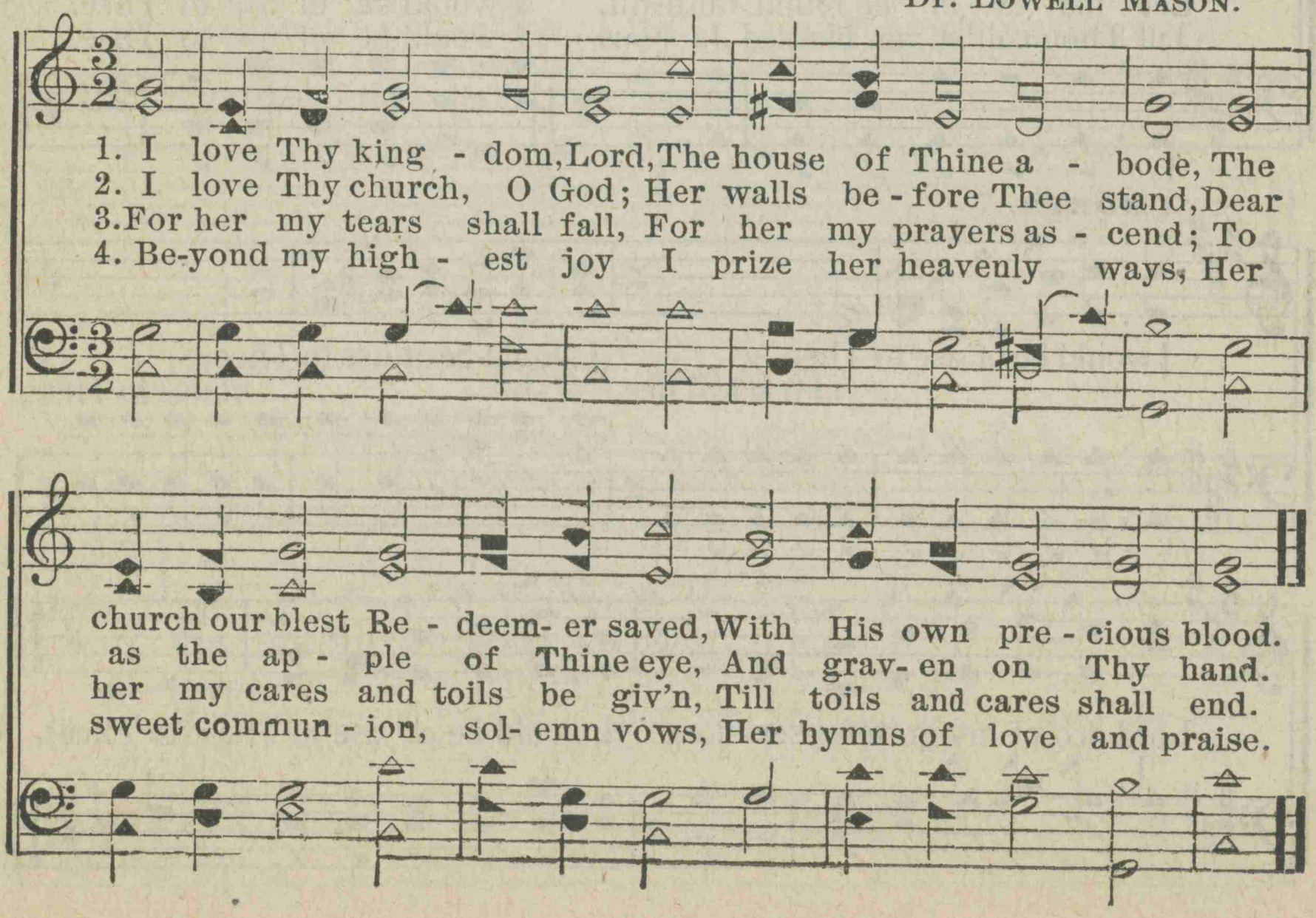
WILLIAM COWPER. Dr. THOMAS HASTINGS.




## No. 218. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

"If I forget Thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning. If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy."—Psa. 137: 5, 6.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. Dr. LOWELL MASON.
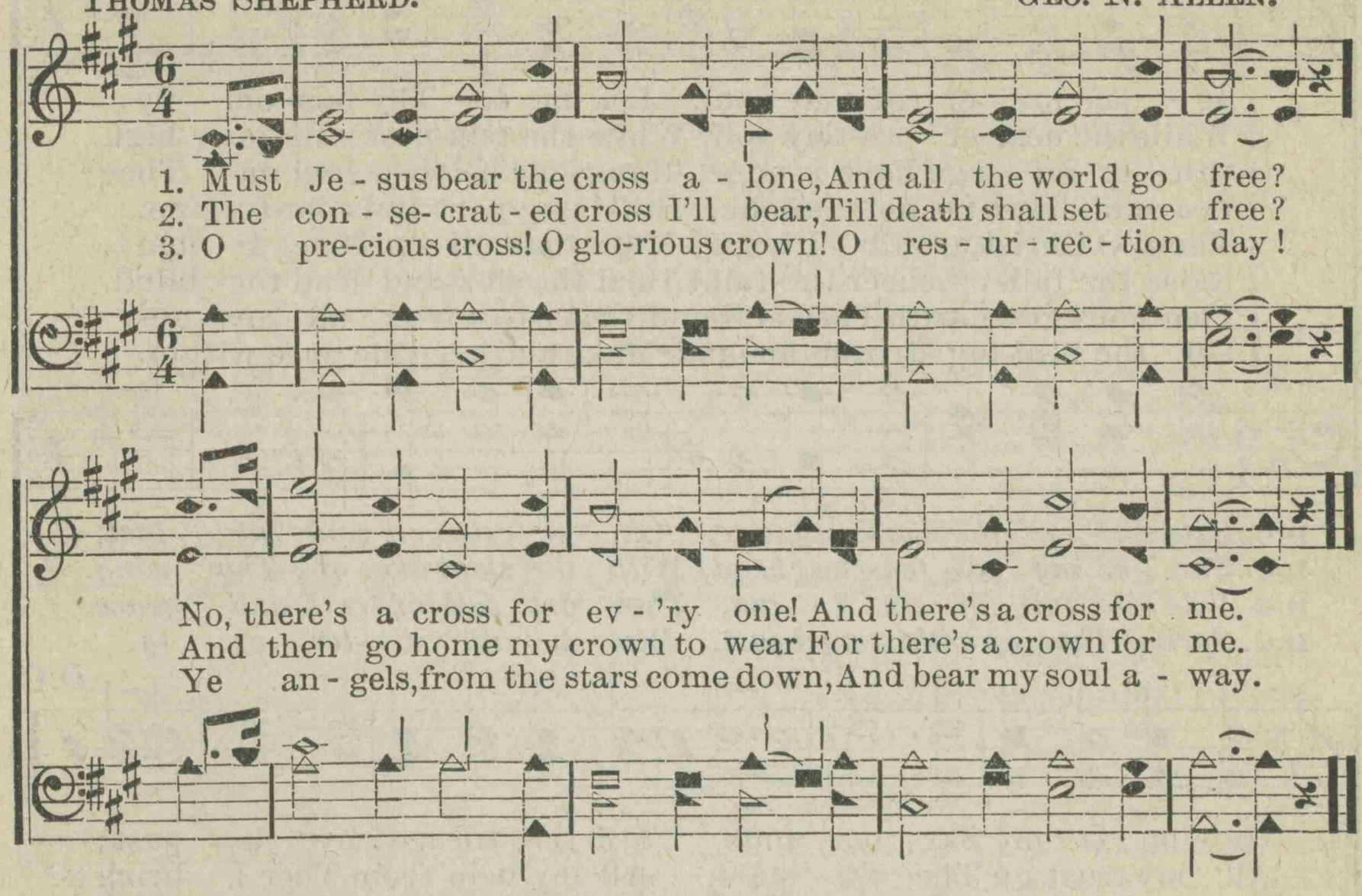


# No. 219. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone.

(On Joining Church.)

"He that winneth souls is wise."—Prov. 11 : 30.

THOMAS SHEPHERD. GEO. N. ALLEN.

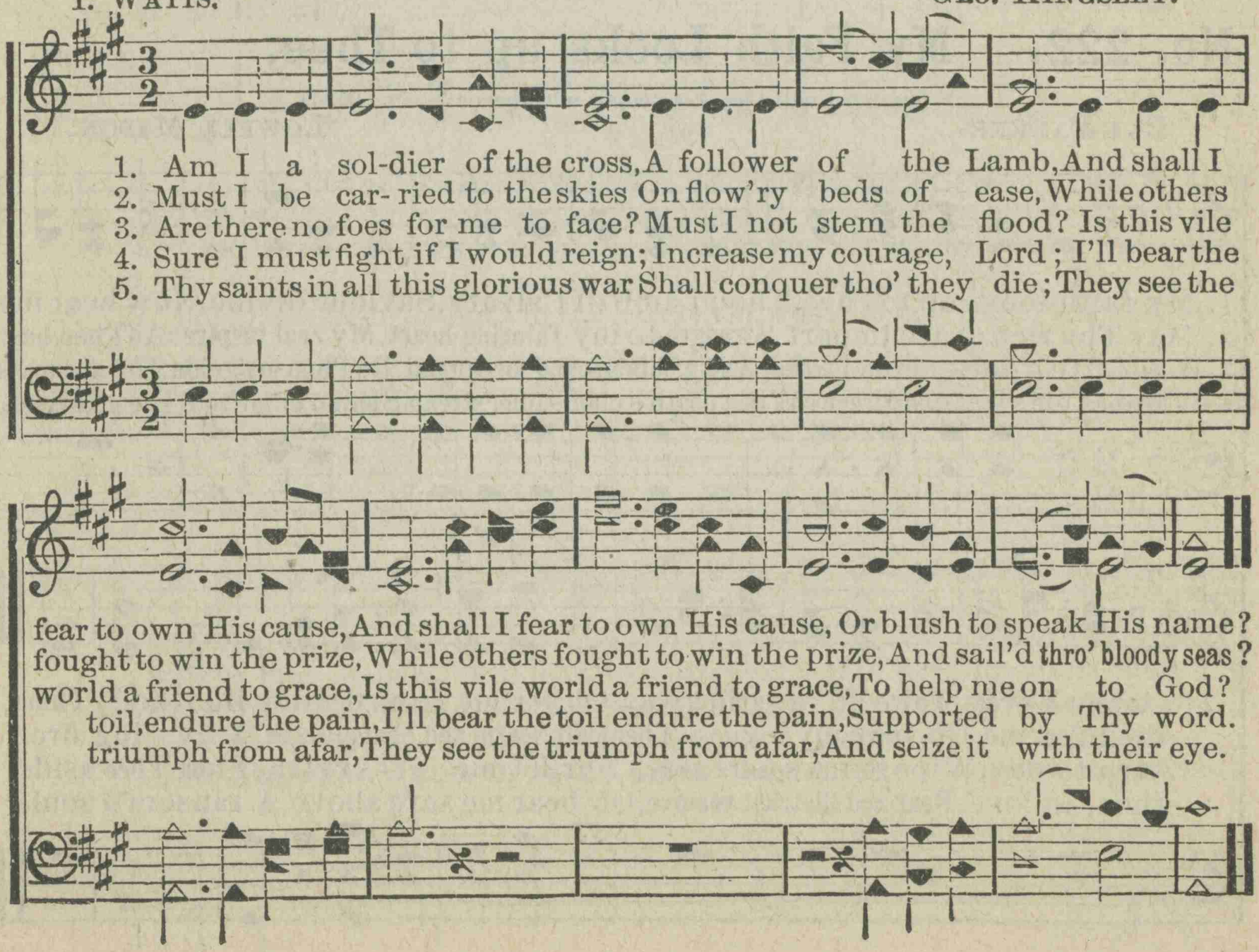



# No. 220. Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

(On Joining Church.)

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2 : 3.

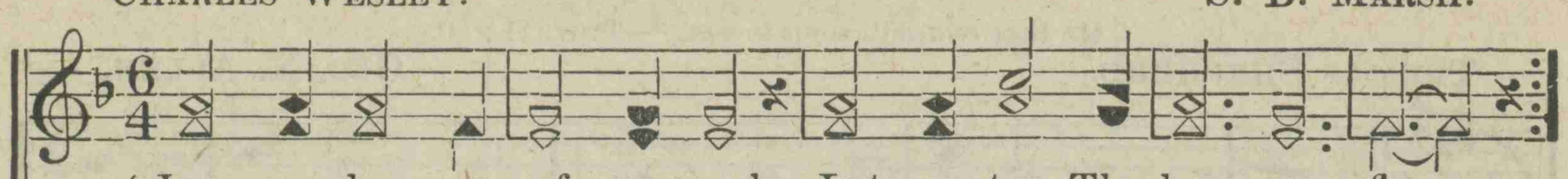
I. WATTS. GEO. KINGSLEY.
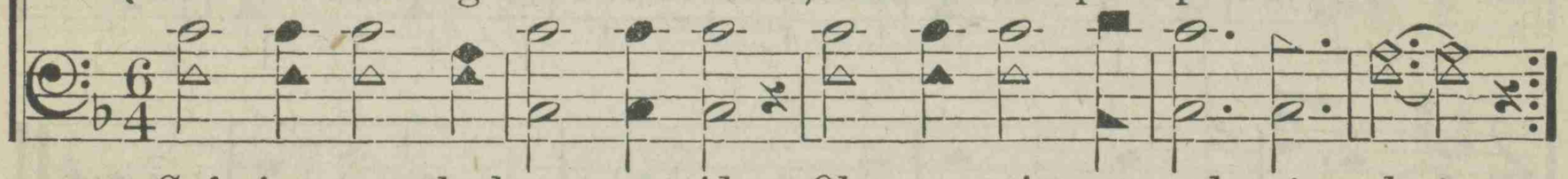


## No. 221. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

"Whose I am and whom I serve."—Acts 27: 23.
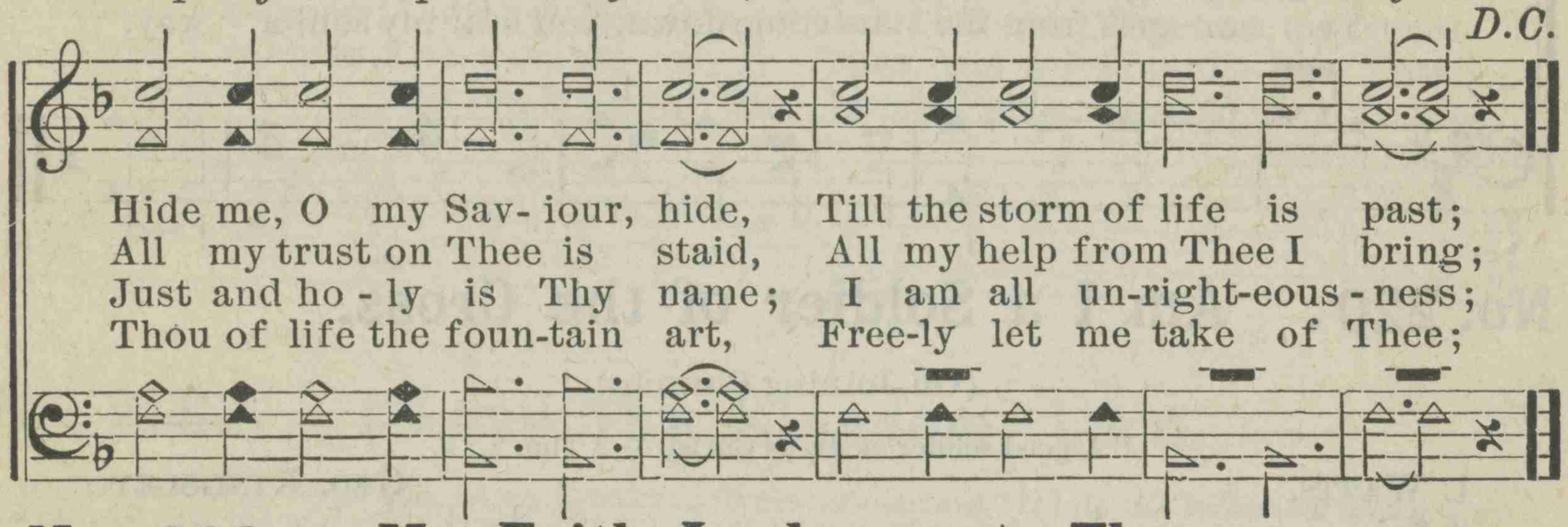
CHARLES WESLEY. S. B. MARSH.



1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos- om fly;
   While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
   Leave, oh, leave me not a-lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
   Raise the fall- en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov-er all my sin;
   Let the heal-ing streams abound; Make and keep me pure within.



D.C. *Safe in - to the hav - en guide, Oh, re -ceive my soul at last.*
D.C. *Cov - er my de- fenseless head, With the shad-ow of Thy wing.*
D.C. *Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.*
D.C. *Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.*
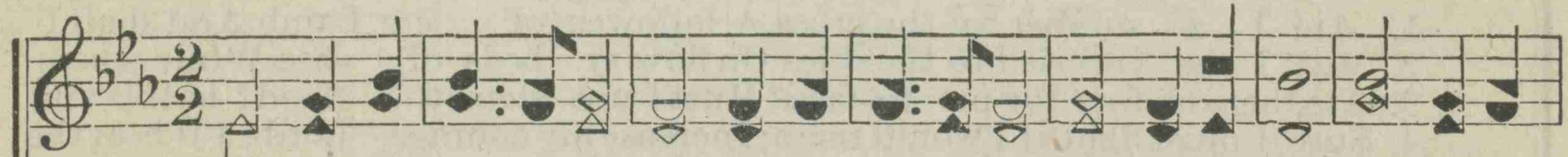



Hide me, O my Sav- iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is staid, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un-right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee;
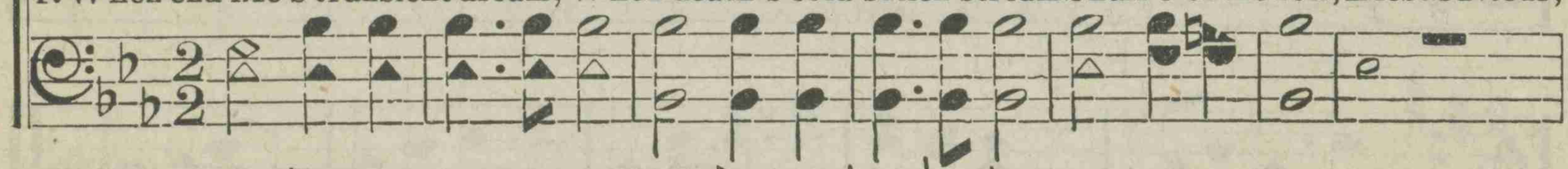
## No. 222. My Faith Looks up to Thee,

"The Lord will bless his people with peace."—Ps. 29: 11.
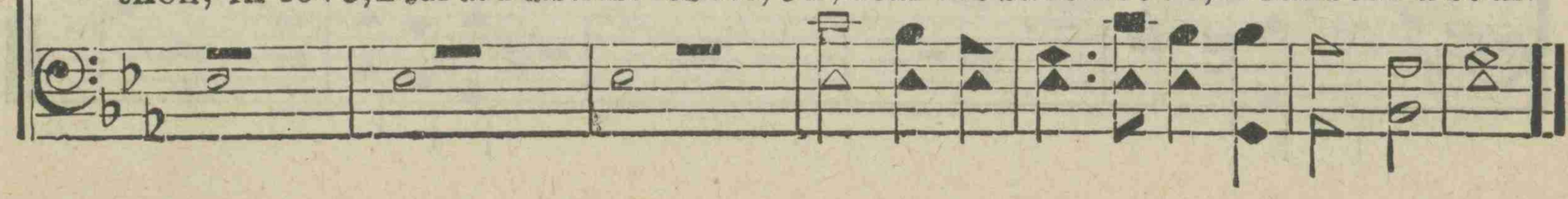
RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine, Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire: As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide, Bid darkness
4. When end life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour,
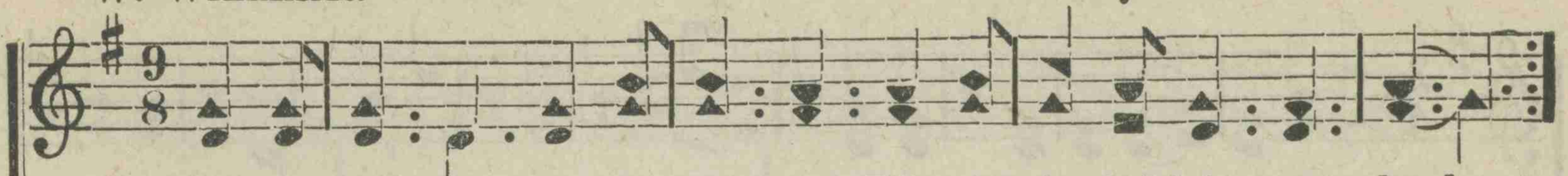


while I pray, Take all my guilt away, Oh, let me from this day Be wholly Thine.
died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changless be, A liv - ing fire.
turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev- er stray From Thee aside.
then, in love, Fear and distrust remove, Oh, bear me safe above, A ransom'd soul.



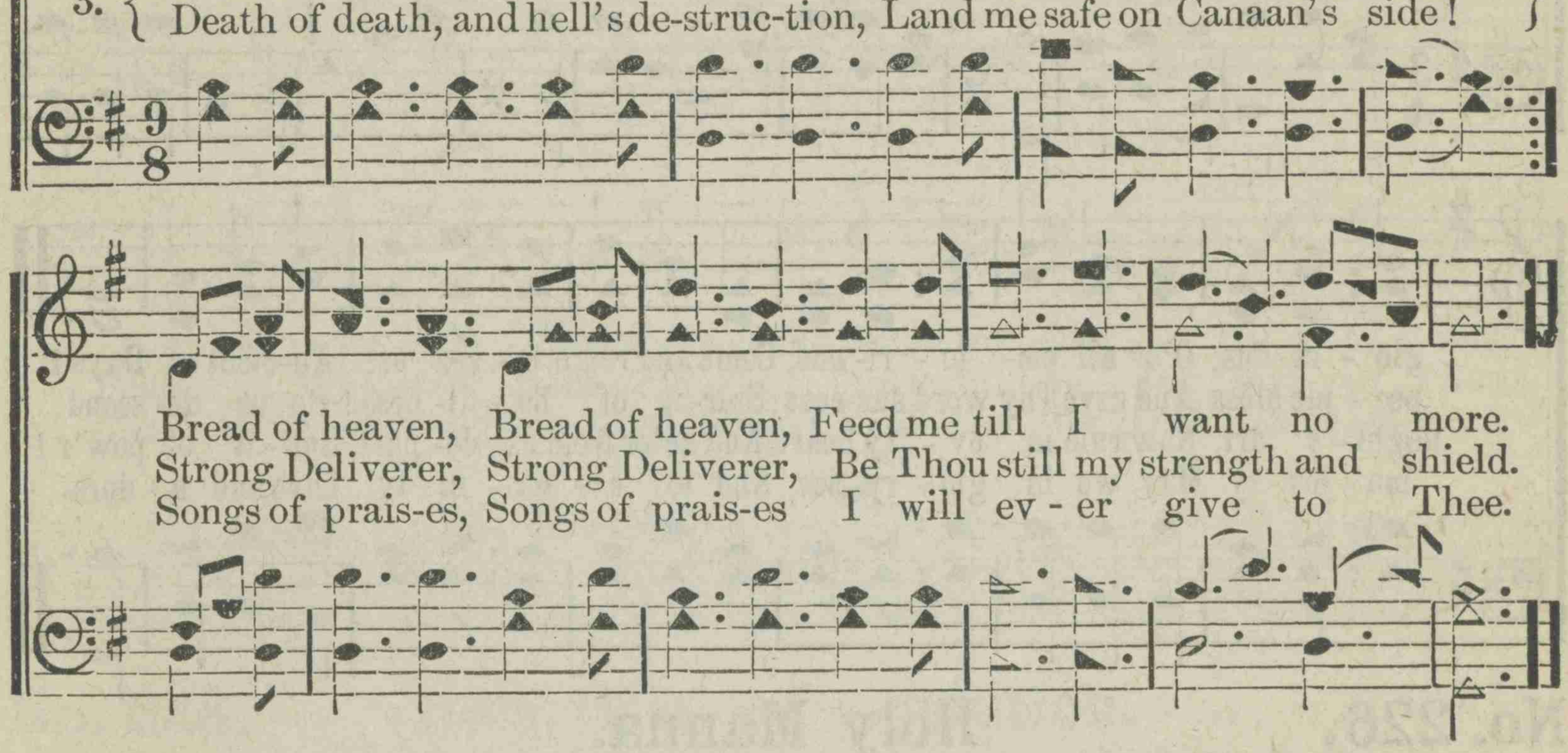
## No. 223. Guide Me.

"For Thy name's sake, lead me and guide me."—Psa. 31 : 3.

W. WILLIAMS. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this barren land;
   I am weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand.
2. O - pen Thou the crys- tal fountain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow;
   Let the fire - y, cloud- y pil - lar Lead me all my jour- ney through
3. When I tread the verge of Jor- dan, Bid the swelling stream di- vide;
   Death of death, and hell's de-struc-tion, Land me safe on Canaan's side!

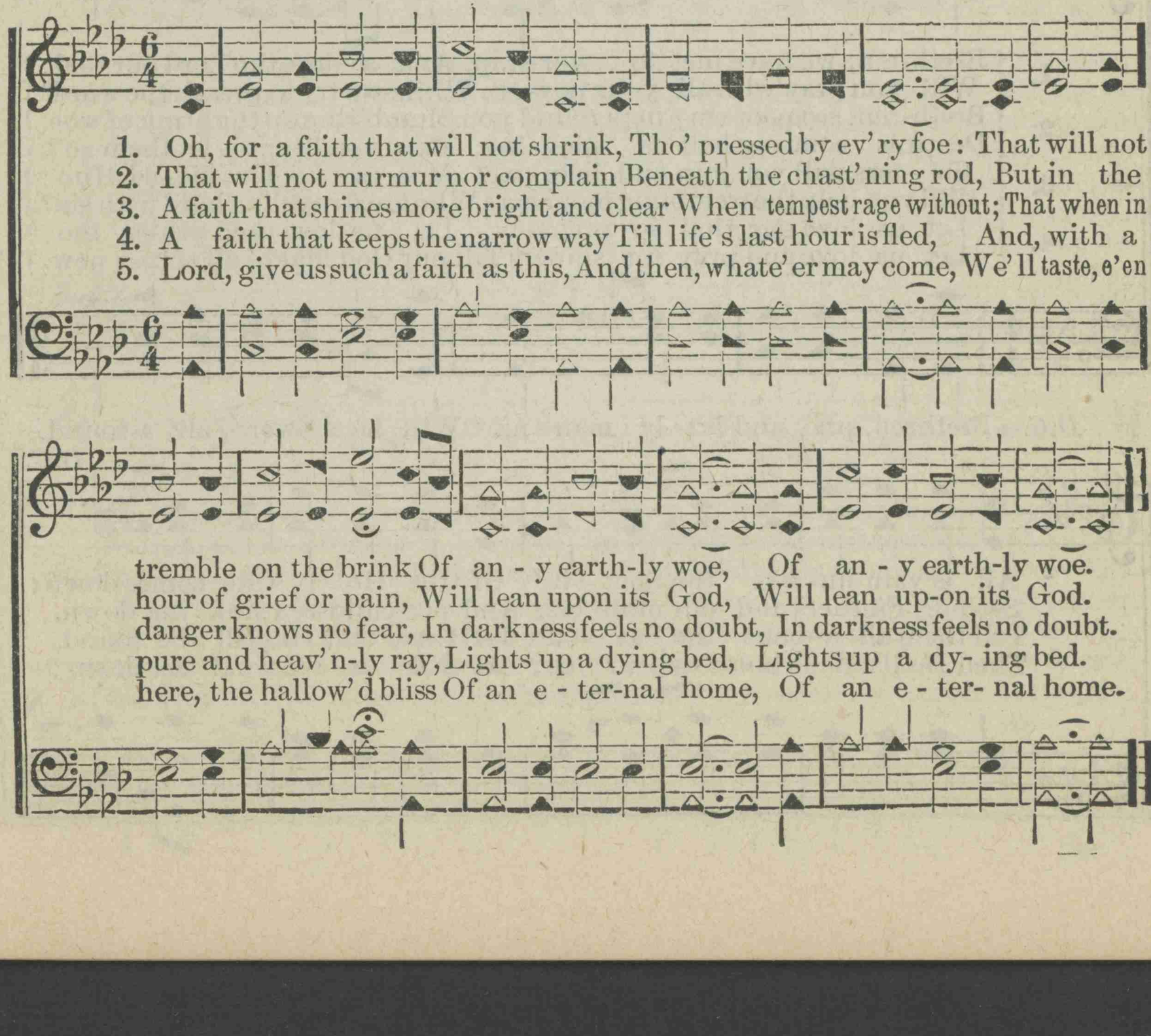


Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais-es, Songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to Thee.

## No. 224. O, for a Faith that will Not Shrink.

"Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions."—Heb. 11 : 33.

W. H. BATHURST. Dr. T. HASTINGS.
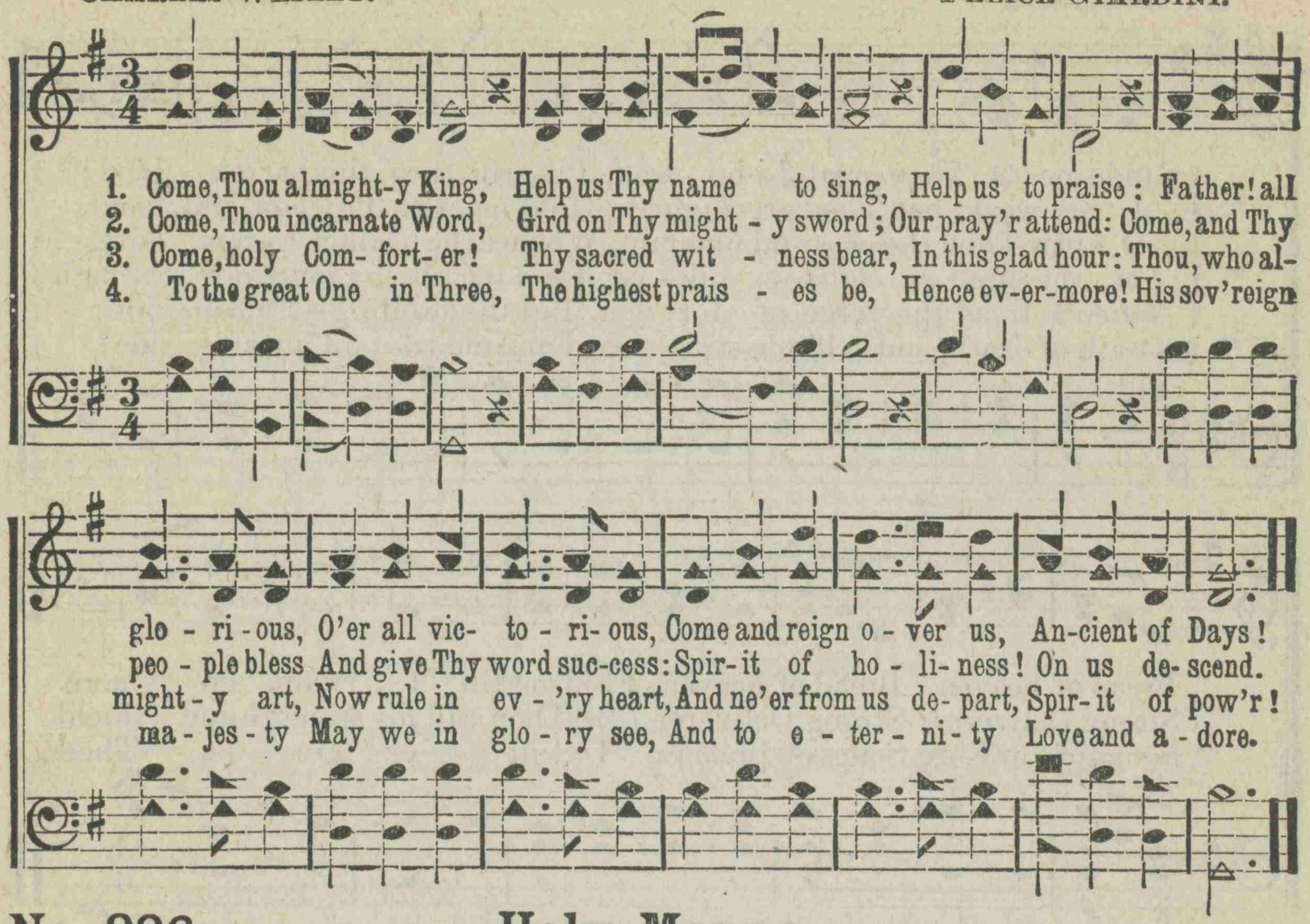


1. Oh, for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev'ry foe: That will not
2. That will not murmur nor complain Beneath the chast'ning rod, But in the
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempest rage without; That when in
4. A faith that keeps the narrow way Till life's last hour is fled, And, with a
5. Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, whate'er may come, We'll taste, e'en

tremble on the brink Of an - y earth-ly woe, Of an - y earth-ly woe.
hour of grief or pain, Will lean upon its God, Will lean up-on its God.
danger knows no fear, In darkness feels no doubt, In darkness feels no doubt.
pure and heav'n-ly ray, Lights up a dying bed, Lights up a dy- ing bed.
here, the hallow'd bliss Of an e - ter-nal home, Of an e - ter- nal home.

## No. 225. Come, Thou Almighty King.

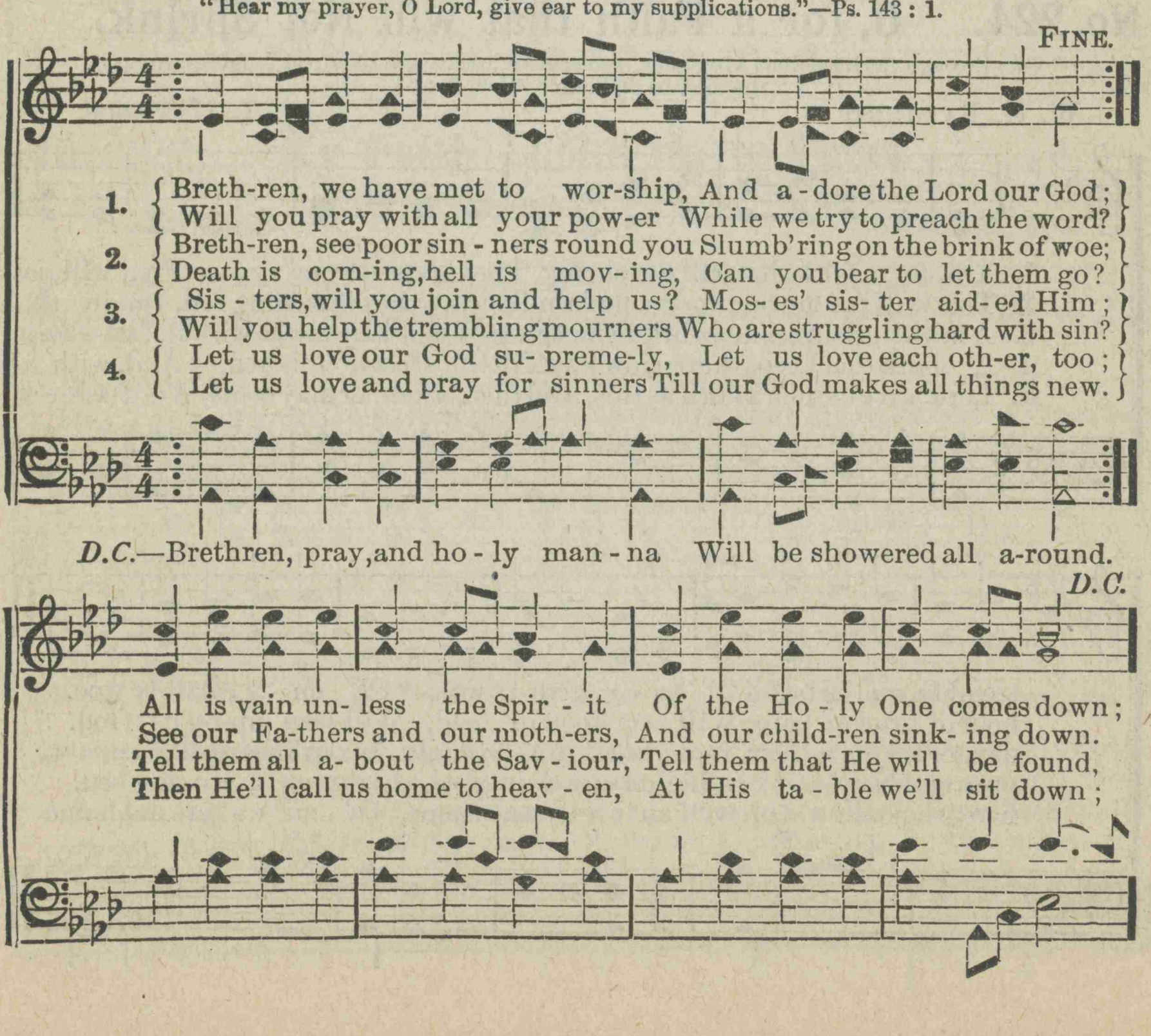
"Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God."—Isaiah 9 : 6.

CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.




## No. 226. Holy Manna.

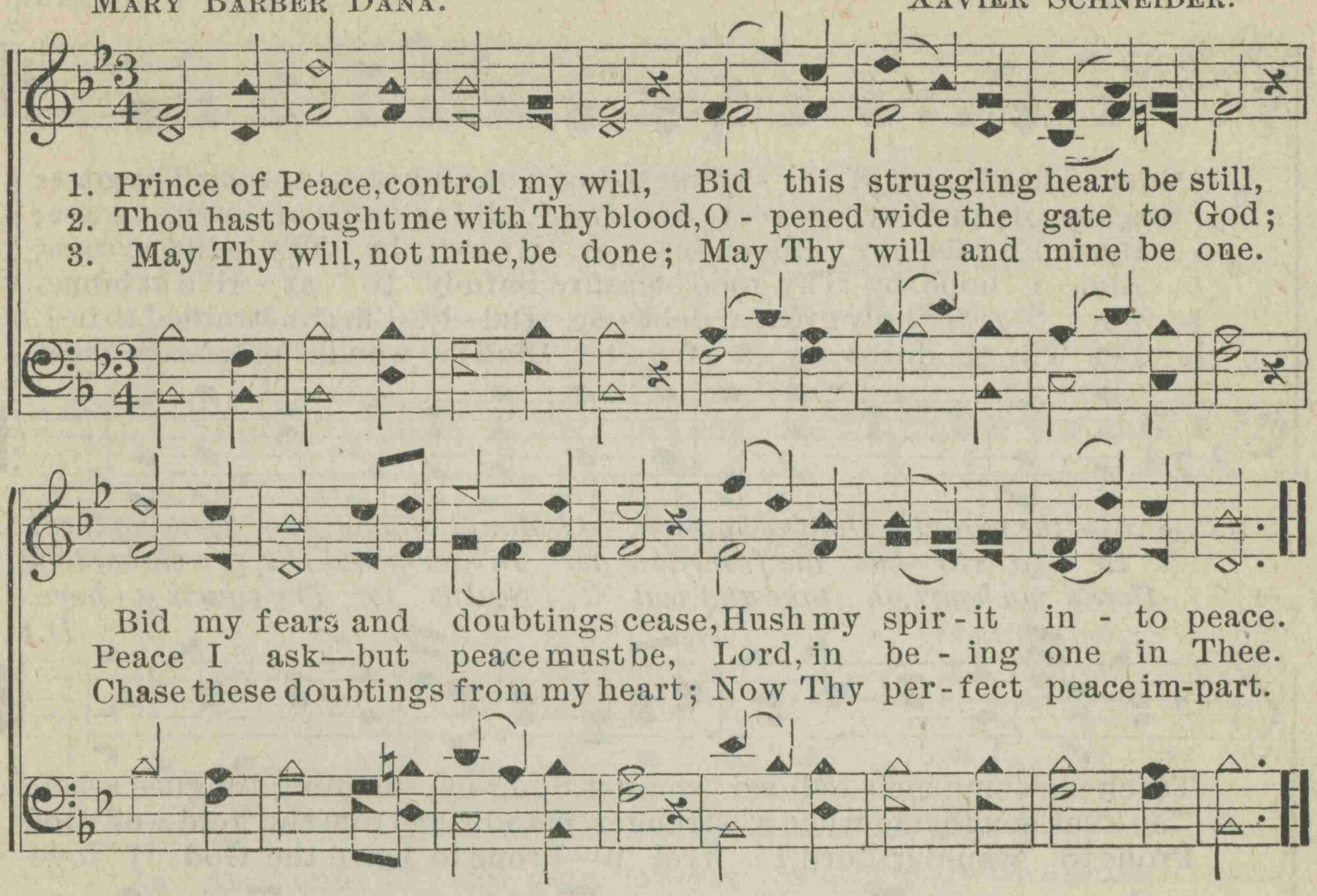
"Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications."—Ps. 143 : 1.



## No. 227. Hush my Spirit into Peace.

"The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee and give thee peace."—Num. 6: 26.

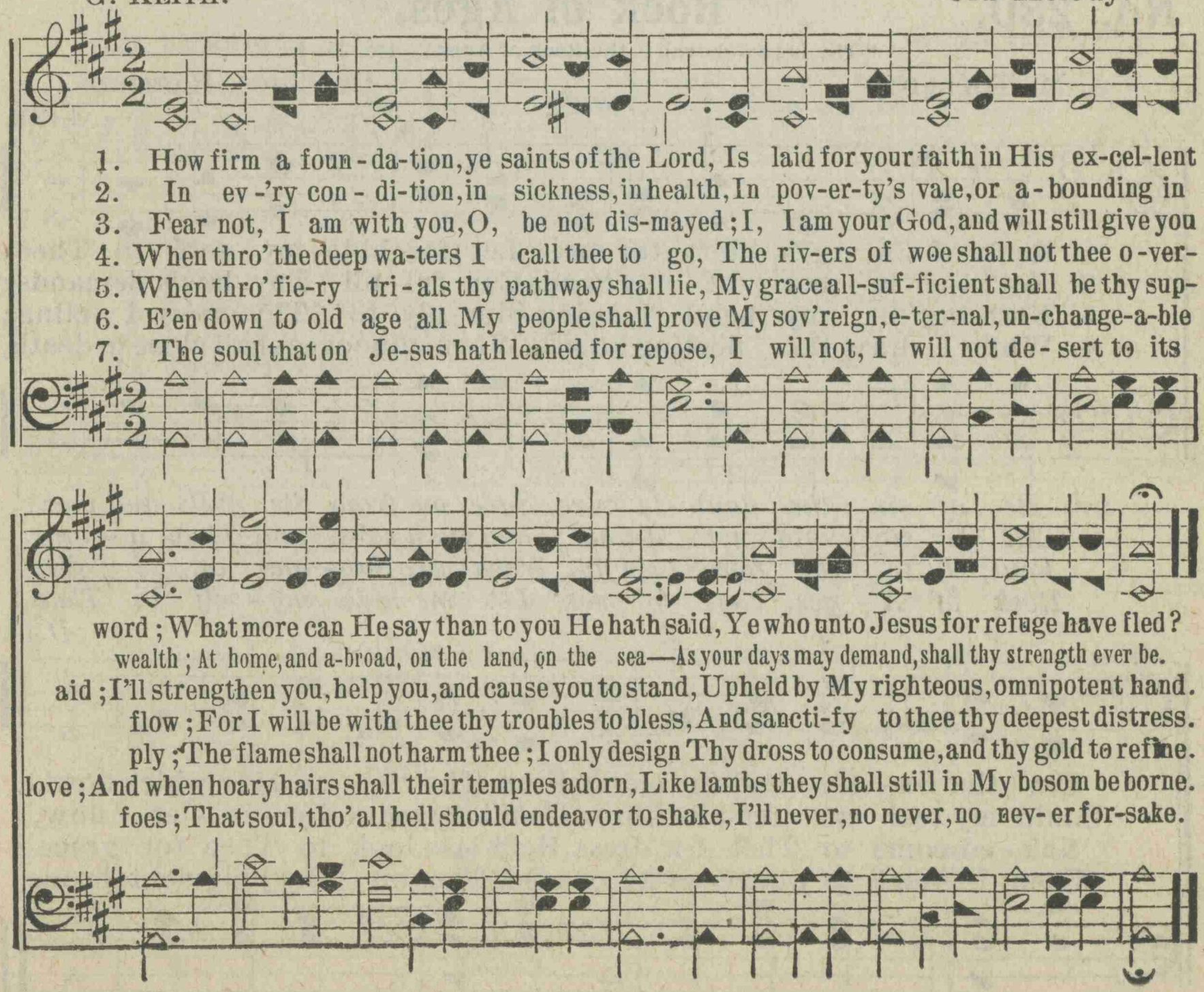
MARY BARBER DANA. XAVIER SCHNEIDER.




## No. 228. How Firm a Foundation.

"The Lord is my defence, and my God is the Rock of my refuge."—Psa. 94: 22.

G. KEITH. Old Melody.
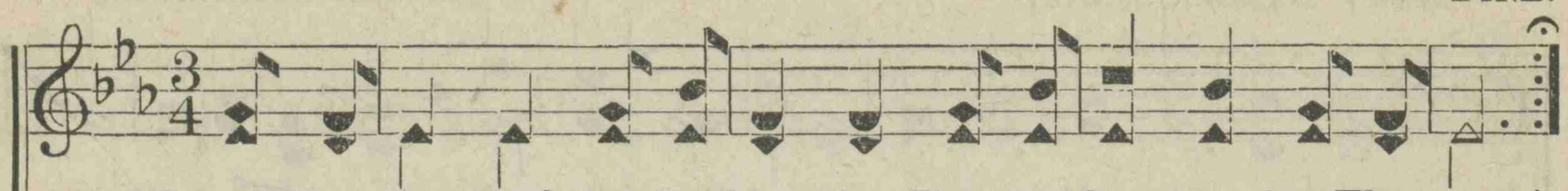


## No. 229. Come, Thou Fount.
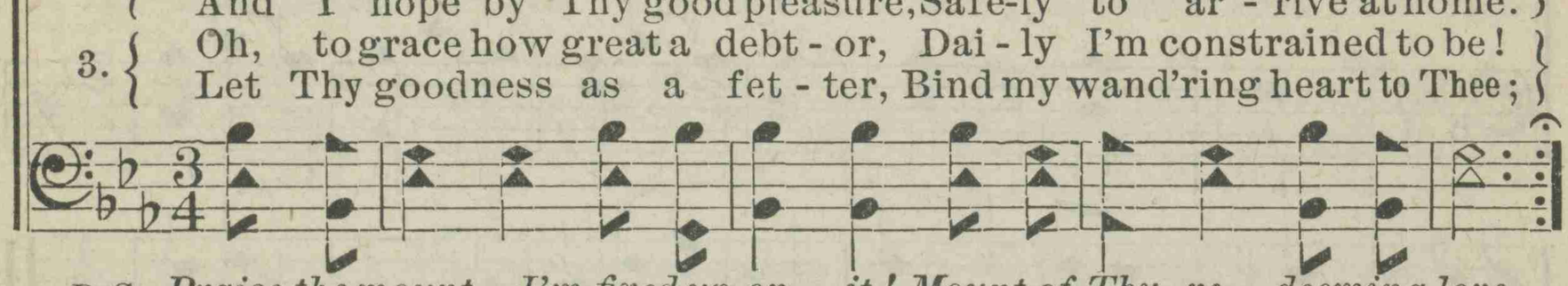
"I saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove."—John; 1 32.

Rev. R. Robinson. John Wyeth.

Fine.

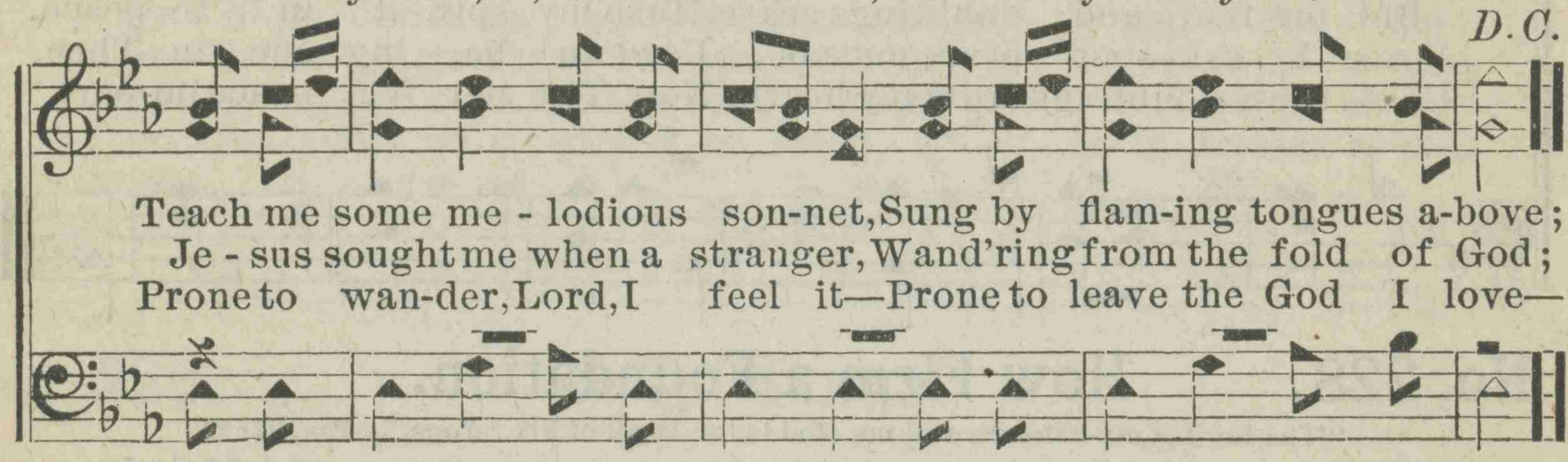


1. Come, Thou Fount of ev -'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
   Streams of mer - cy, nev- er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise;
2. Here I'll raise my Eb- en -ez - er, Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
   And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home.
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
   Let Thy goodness as a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;



D.C. *Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy re - deeming love.*
*He to res - cue me from dan- ger In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.*
*Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.*

*D.C.*



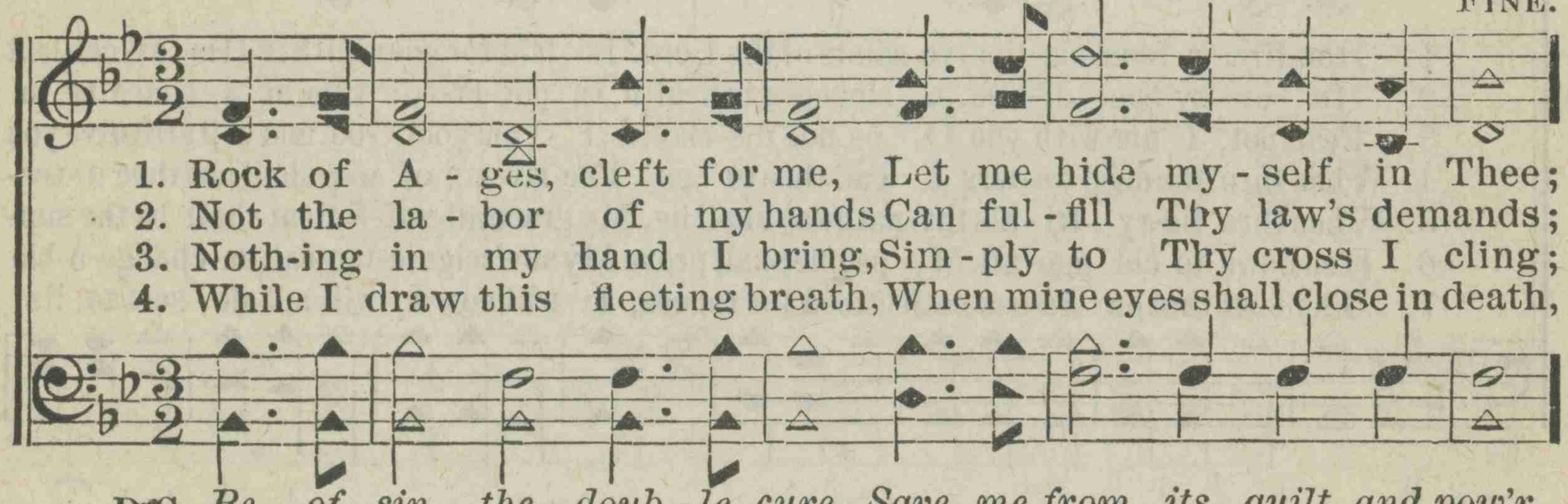
Teach me some me - lodious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it—Prone to leave the God I love—

## No. 230. Rock of Ages.

"The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages."—Isa. 26: 4.

A. M. Toplady. Dr. Thos. Hastings.

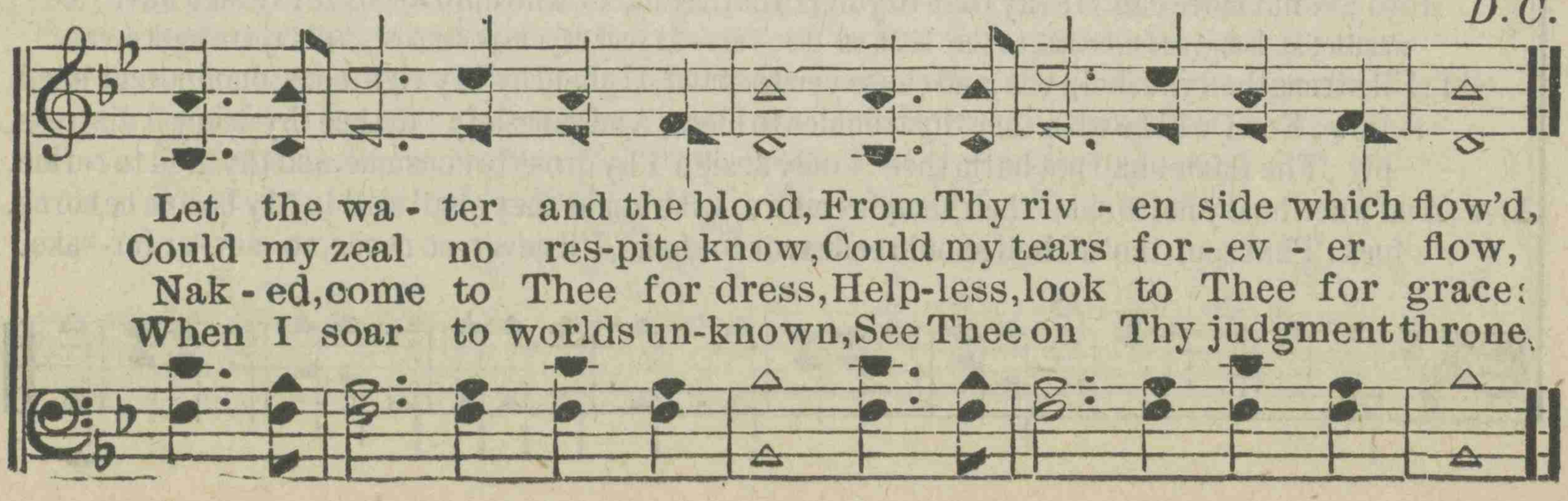
Fine.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's demands;
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D.C. *Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.*
*All for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.*
*Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.*
*Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.*

*D.C.*

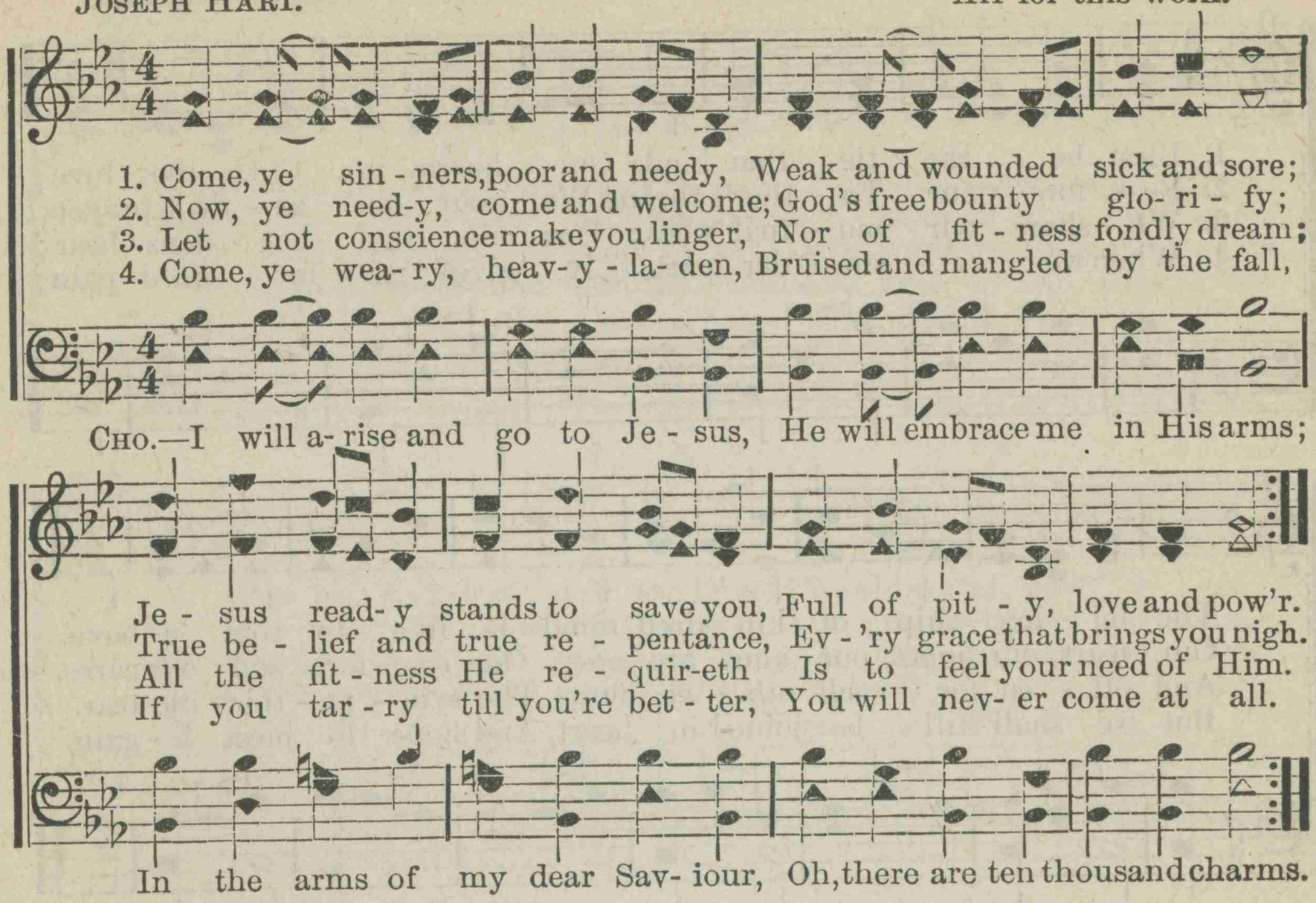


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help-less, look to Thee for grace:
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

## No. 231. I Will Arise.

"I will arise and go to my Father."—Luke 15 : 18.

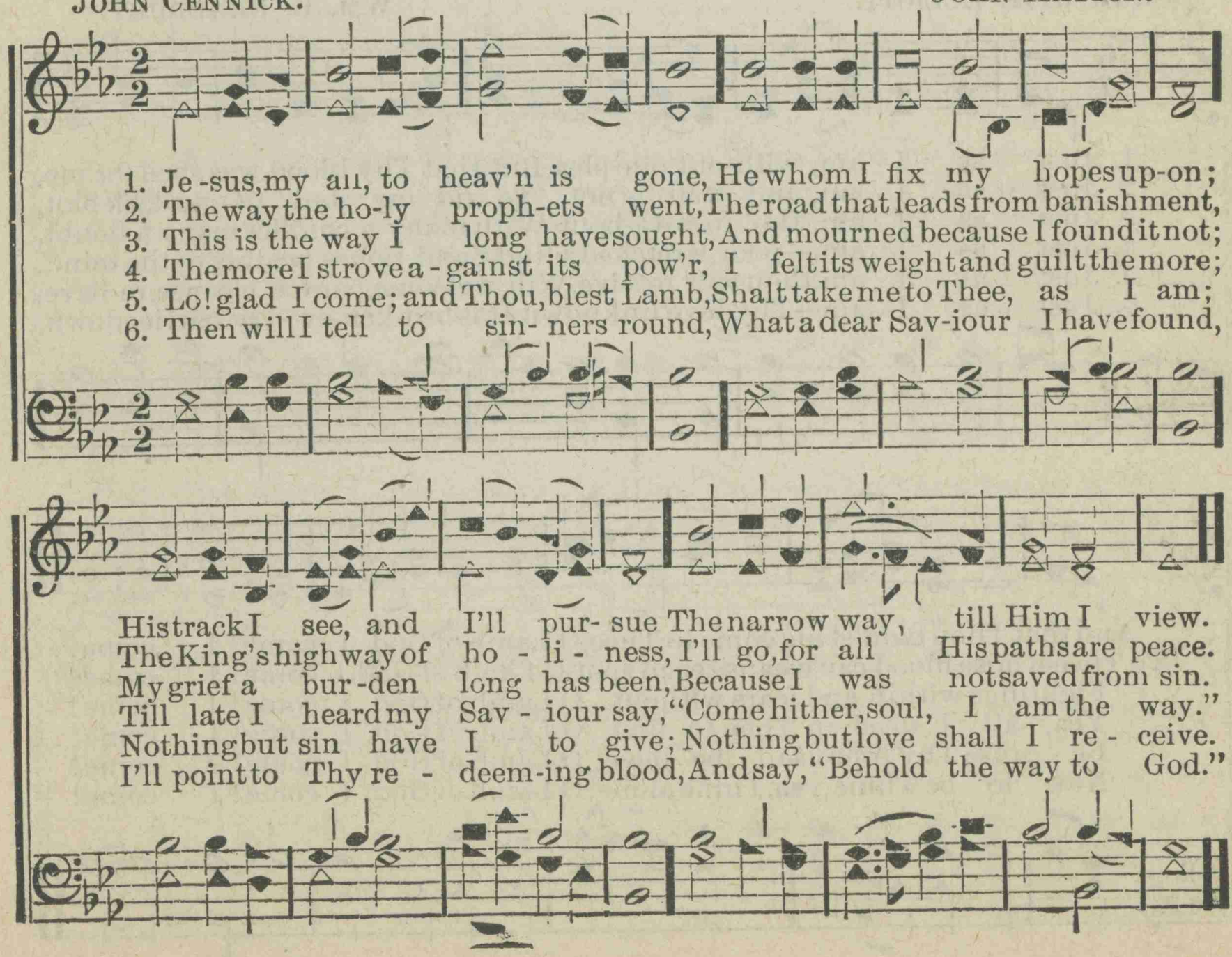
JOSEPH HART. Arr for this work.




## No. 232. Jesus, My All, to Heaven is Gone.

"The Lord alone did lead him."—Deut 32 : 12.

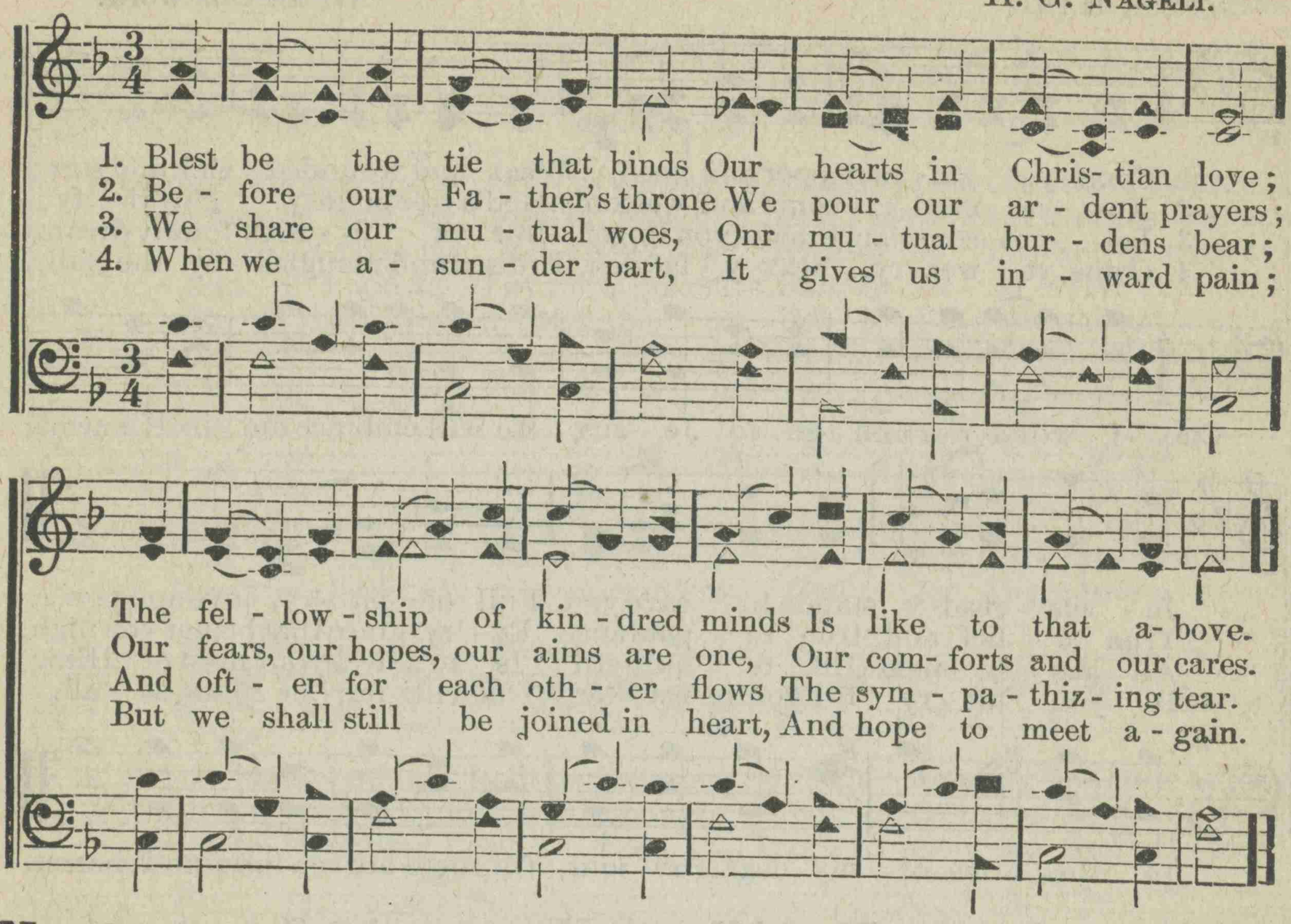
JOHN CENNICK. JOHN HATTON.



## No. 233. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."—Psa. 133 :

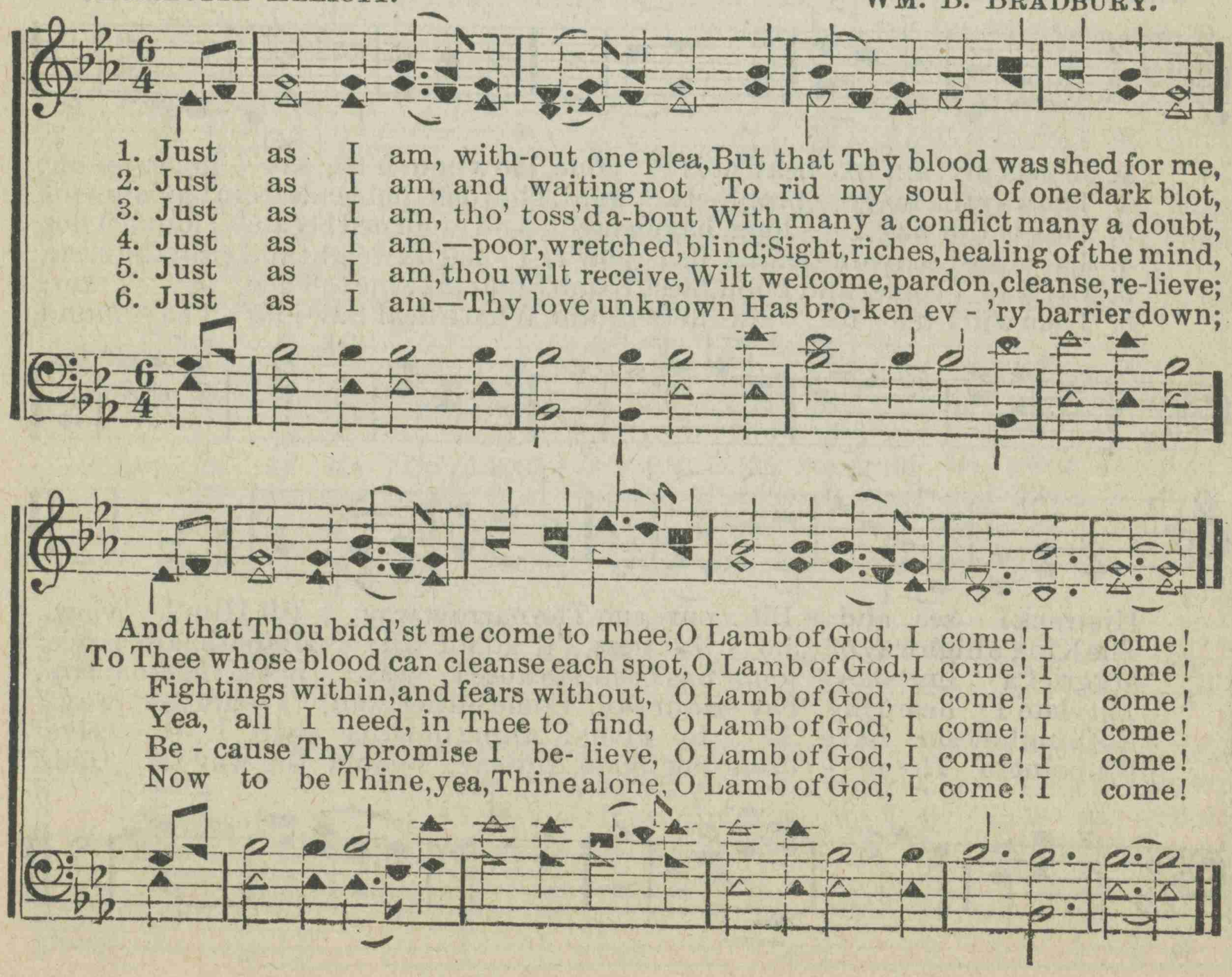
JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.




## No. 234. Just As I Am.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."—1 Pet. 5 : 7.

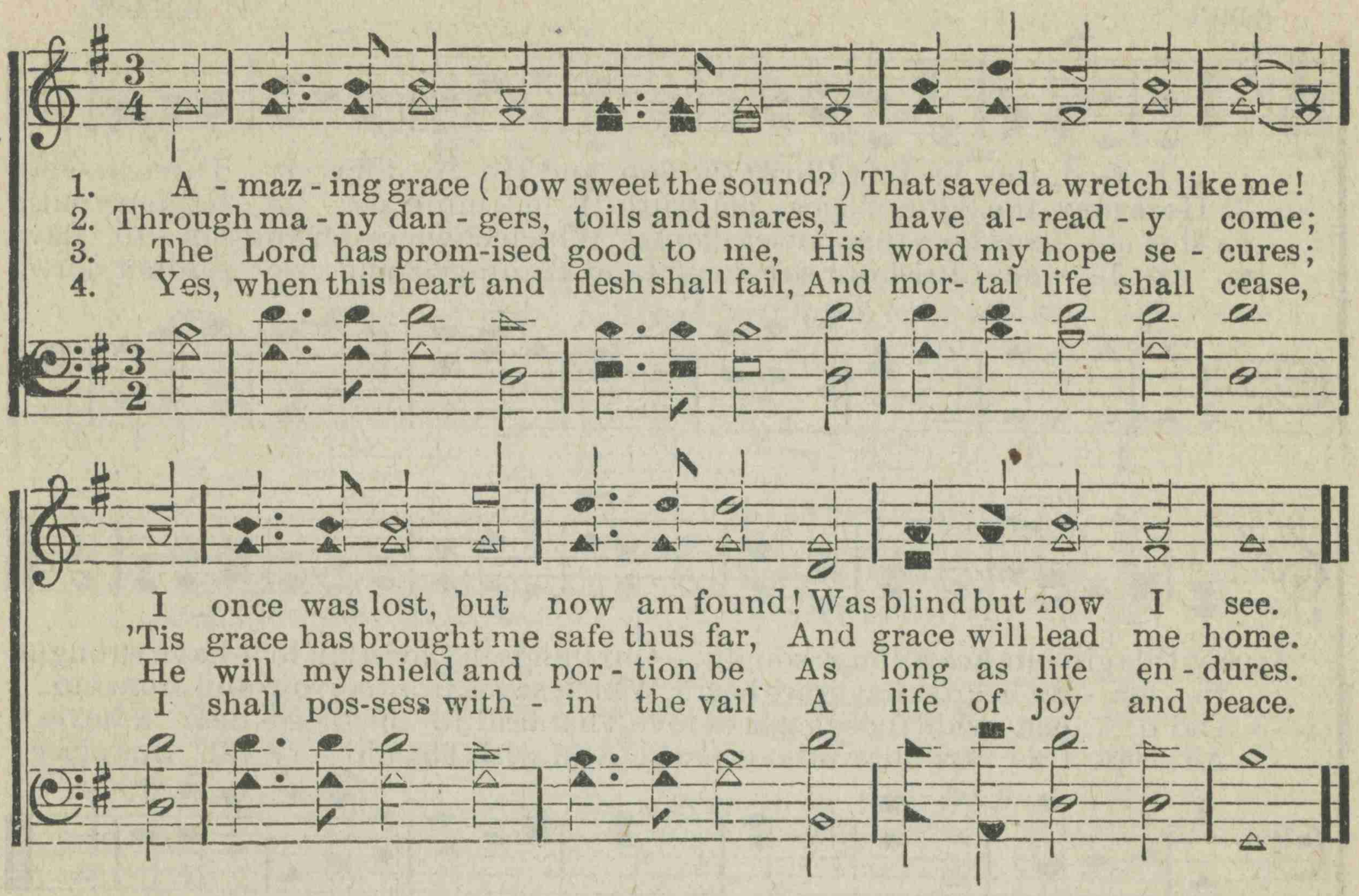
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



## No. 235. Amazing Grace.

"God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son."—John 3 : 16.

JOHN NEWTON. DR. ARNE.

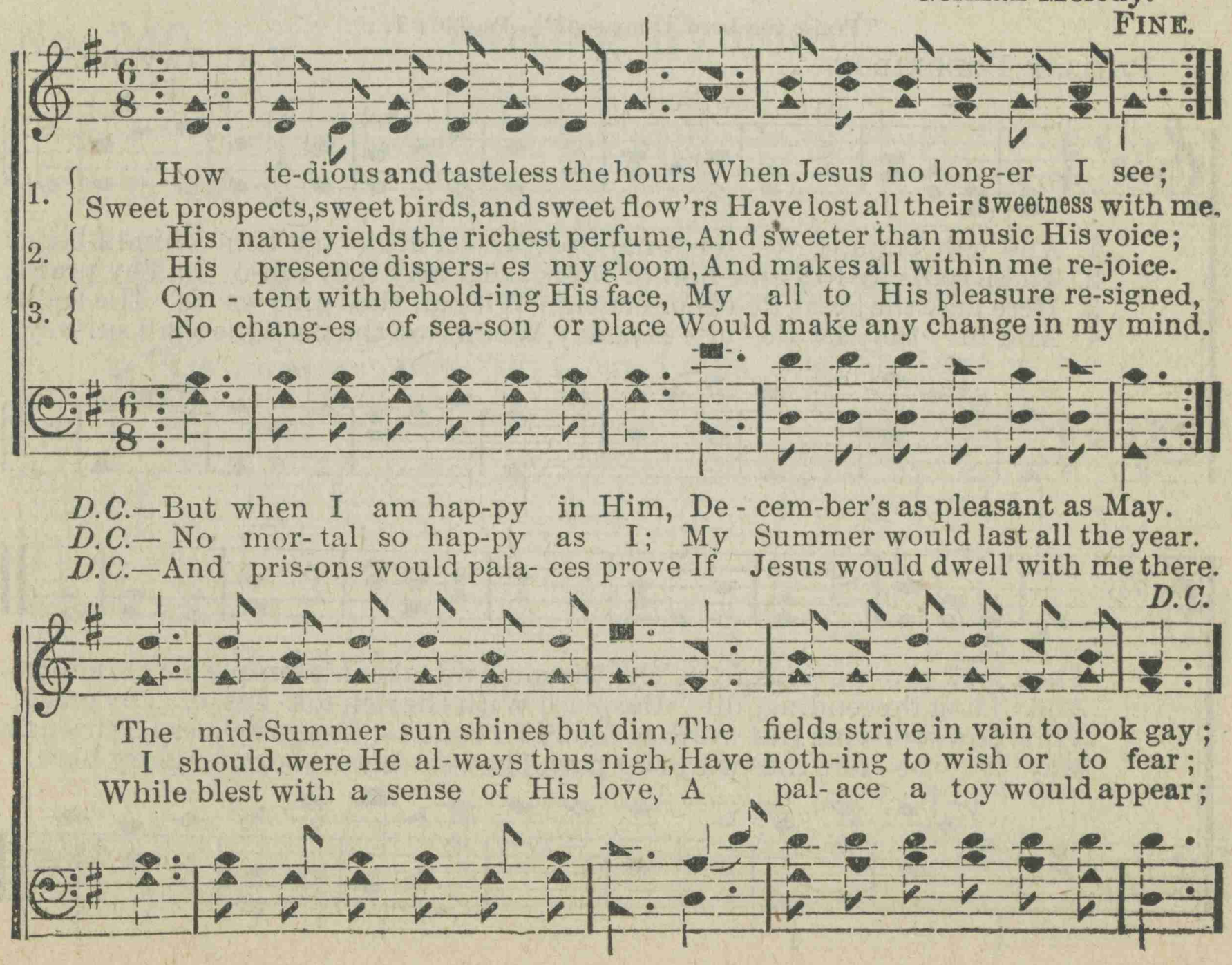



## No. 236. How Tedious and Tasteless the Hours.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."—1 Pet. 5 : 7.

German Melody.

FINE.
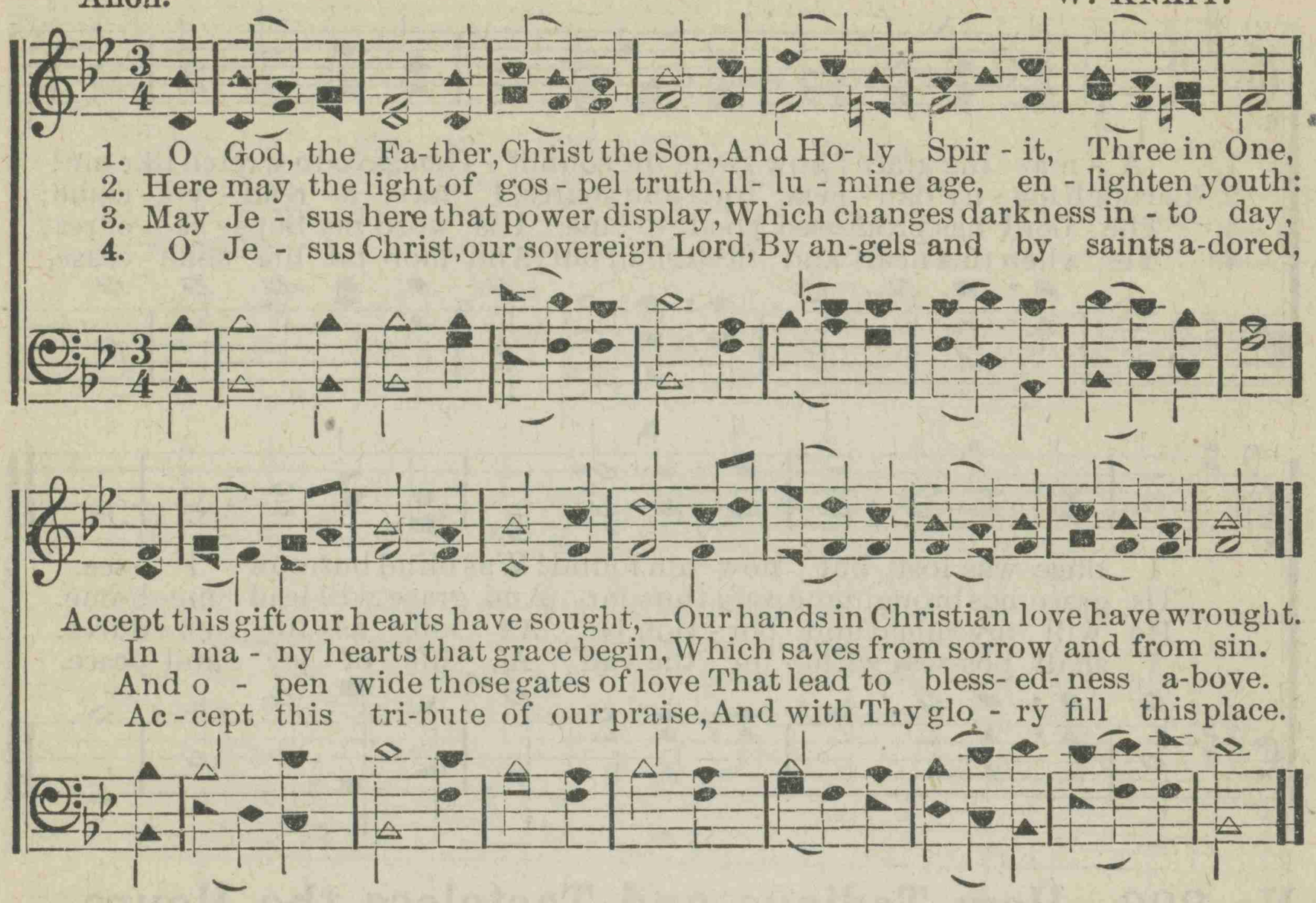


## No. 237. O God, the Father.

(Church Dedication.)

"I will praise Thy name, O Lord."—Ps. 54: 6.

Anon. W. KNAPP.

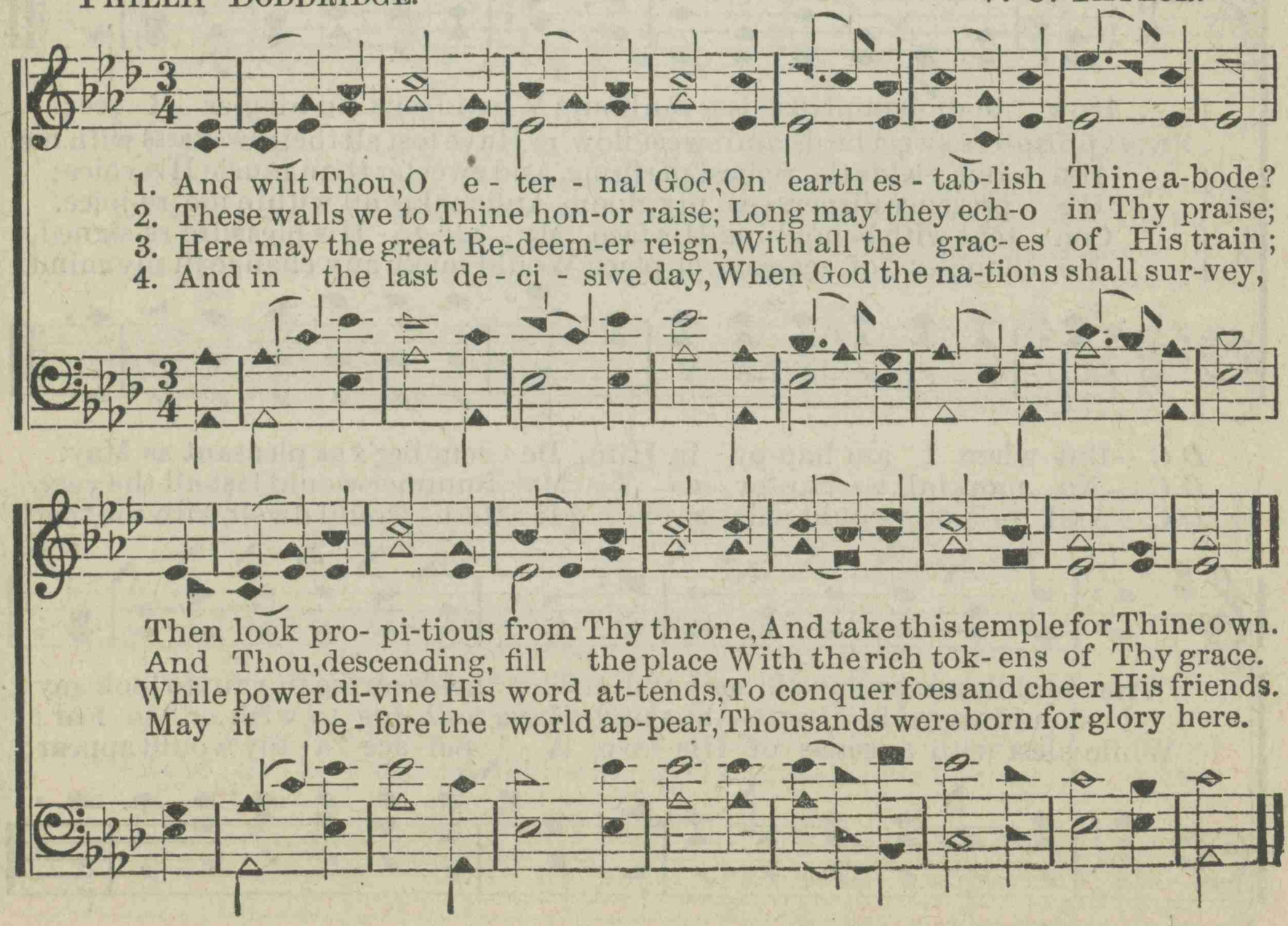



## No. 238. And Wilt Thou, O Eternal God?

(Church Dedication.)

"Praise the Lord, O my soul."—Ps. 146: 1.

PHILLIP DODDRIDGE. V. C. TAYLOR.



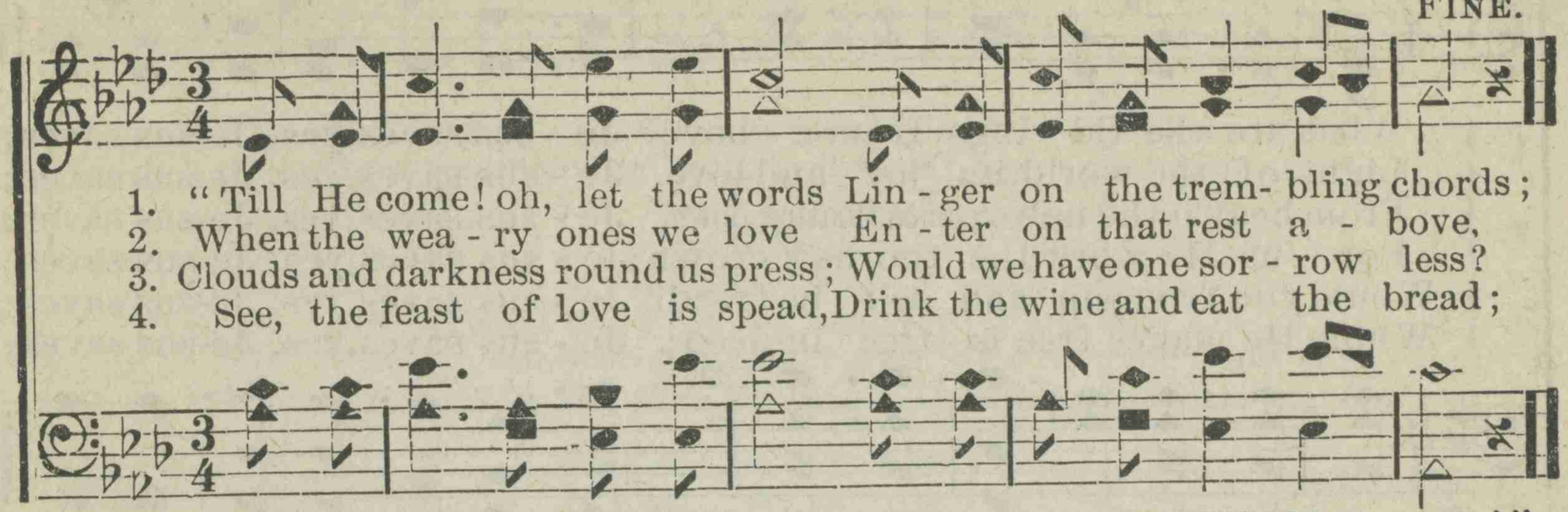
## No. 239. Till He Come.
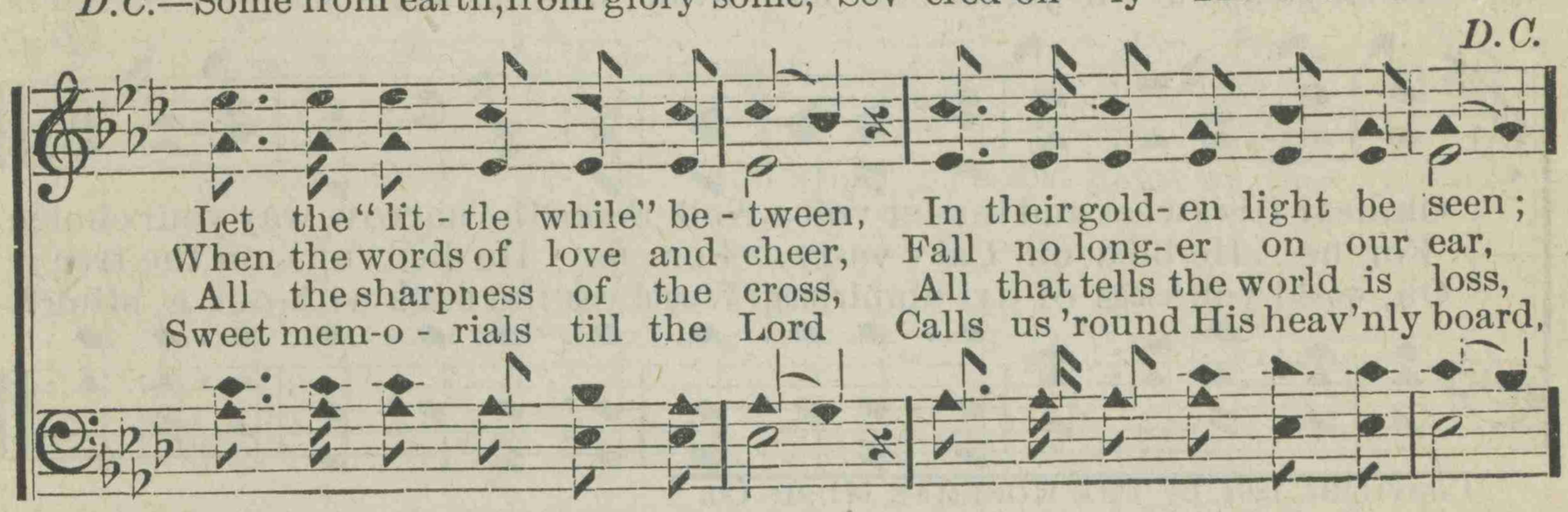
(For Lord's Supper.)

"For yet a little while and he that shall come will come, and will not tarry."—Heb. 10 : 37.

Rev. E. H. BICKERSTETH. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

FINE.
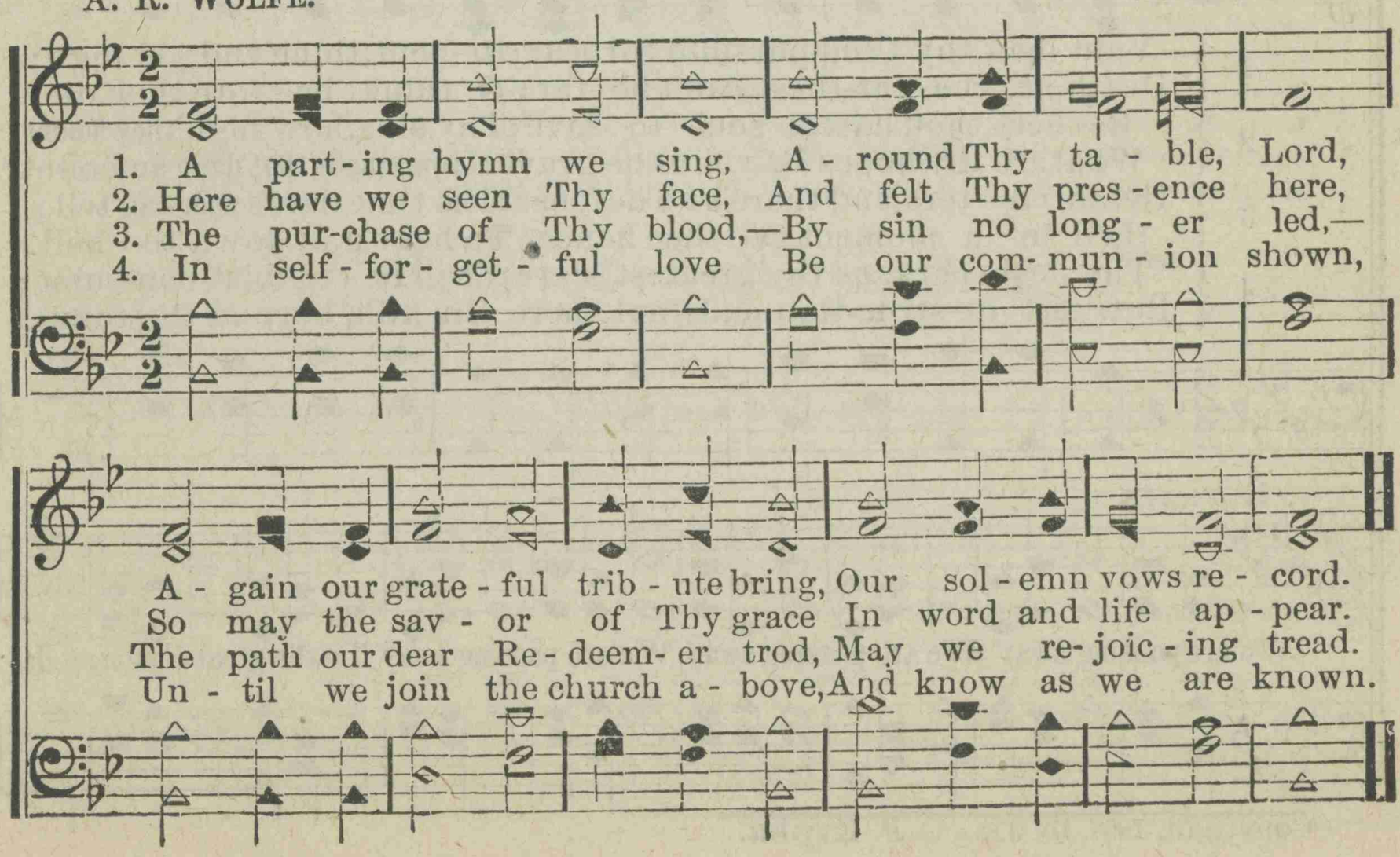






## No. 240. Parting Hymn.

(For Lord's Supper.)

"I will come again, and receive you unto myself."—John 14 : 3.

A. R. WOLFE. L. MASON.

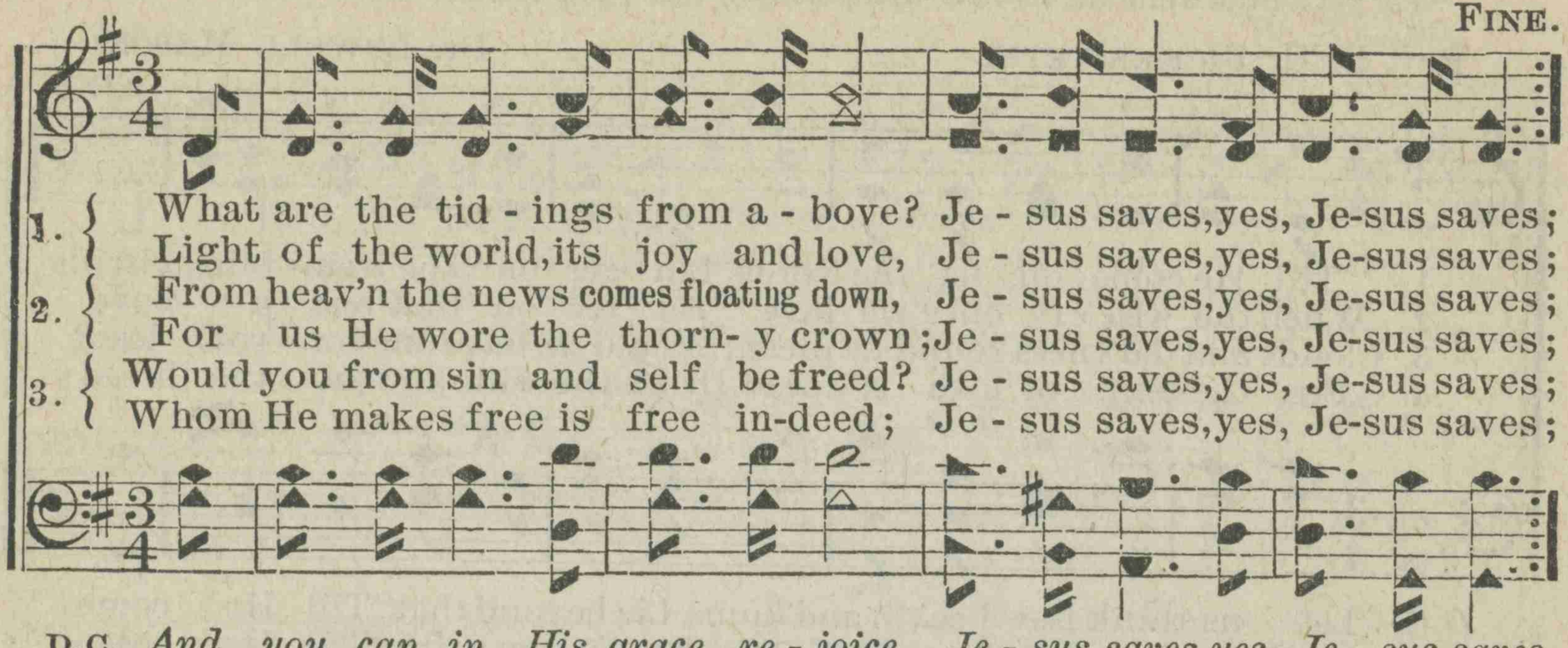


## No. 241. Jesus Saves.

"The Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world."—1 Jno. 4: 14.

MANDA L. CROCKER, alt. Arr. by IRA ORWIG HOFFMAN.

FINE.

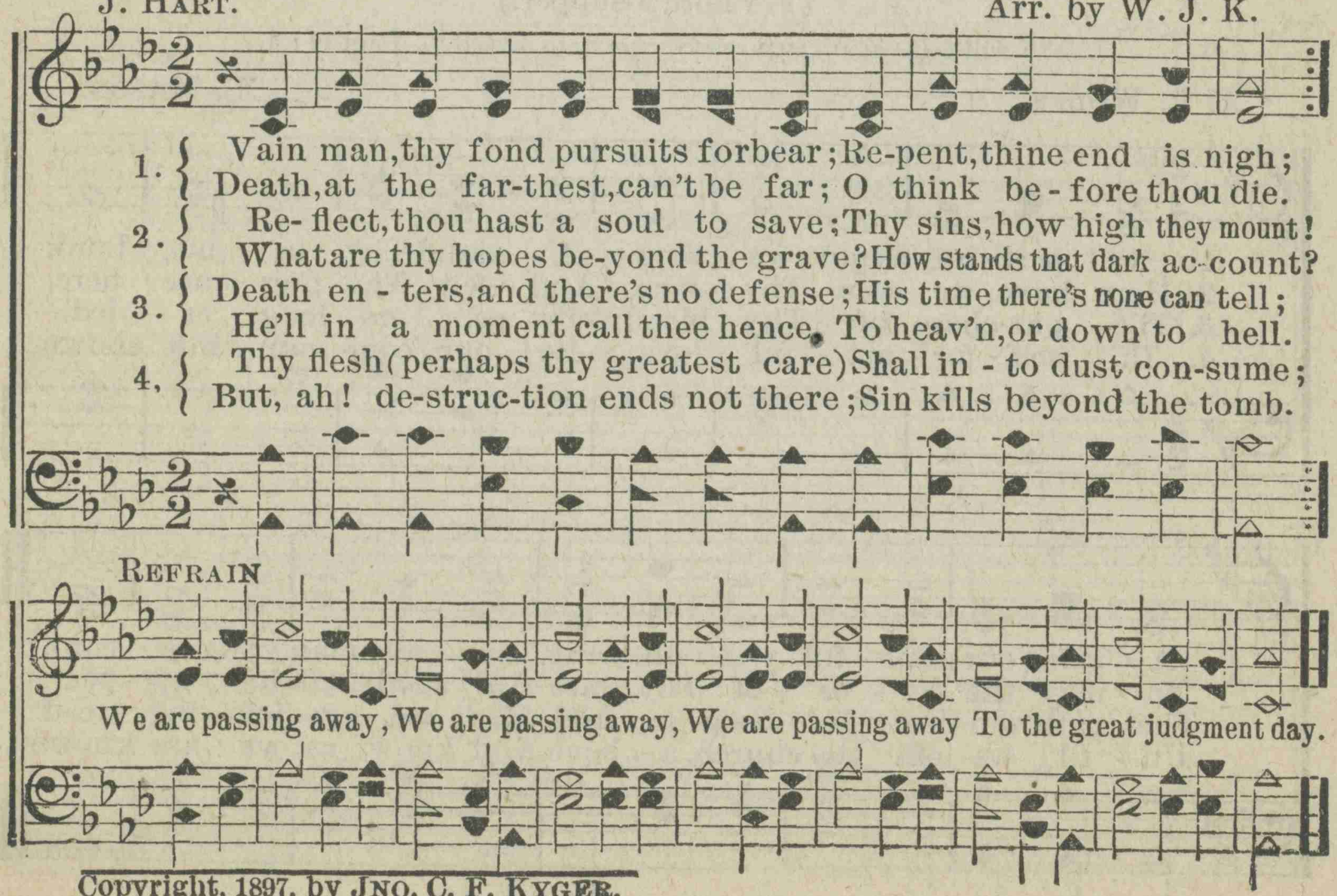



Copyright, 1894, by THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.

## No. 242. We Are Passing Away.

"As for man his days are as grass, for the wind passeth over it, and it is gone."—Ps. 103: 15, 16.

J. HART. Arr. by W. J. K.
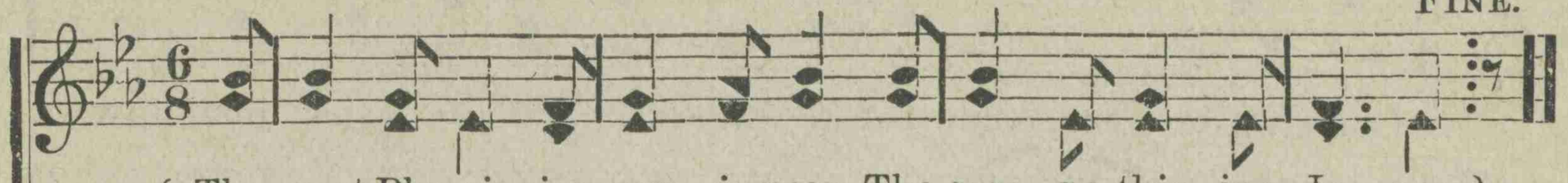



Copyright, 1897, by JNO. C. F. KYGER.

## No. 243. The Great Physician.
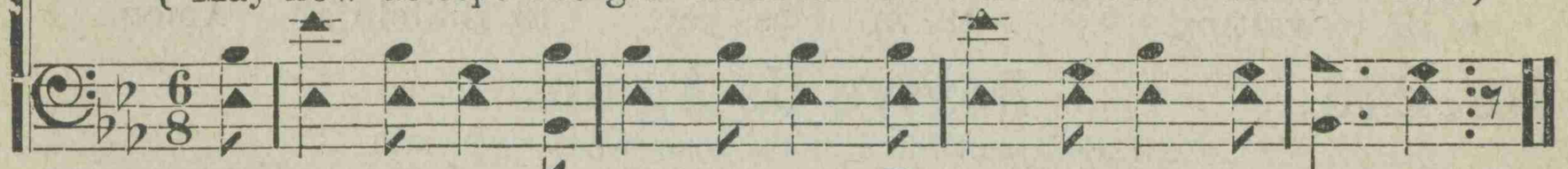
"For He shall save His people from their sins."—Matt. 1 : 21.

WILLIAM HUNTER. Arr. by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

FINE.
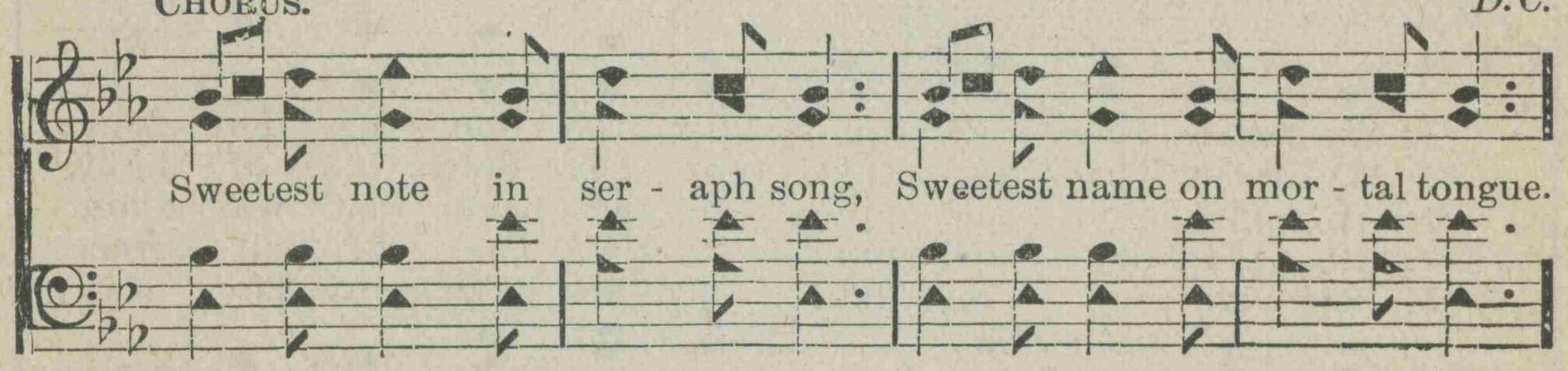


1. The great Phy-si- cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz - ing Je - sus,
   He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus,
   Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
3. His name dispels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus:
   O how my soul de-lights to hear The charming name of Je - sus.
4. The chil-dren too, both great and small, Who love the name of Je - sus,
   May now ac-cept the gra - cious call To work and live for Je - sus.



*D.C.*—Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

CHORUS. *D.C.*



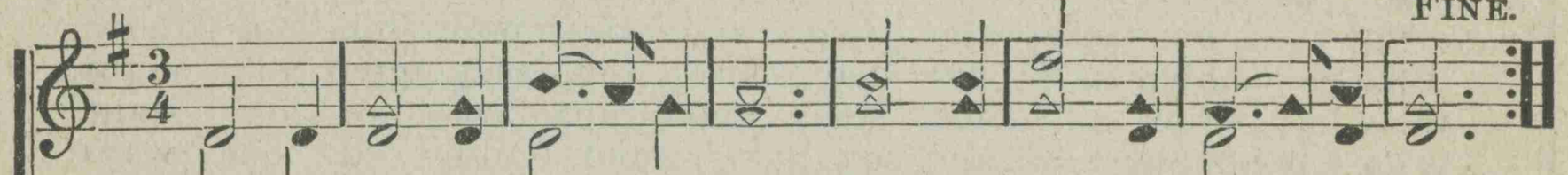
Sweetest note in ser - aph song, Sweetest name on mor - tal tongue.

## No. 244. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

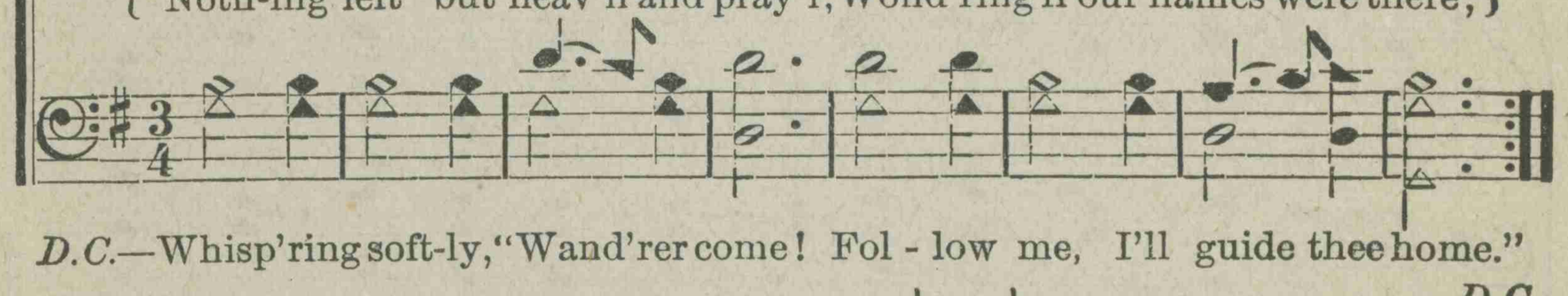
"Howbeit when He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth."—John 16 : 13.

M. M. W. M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

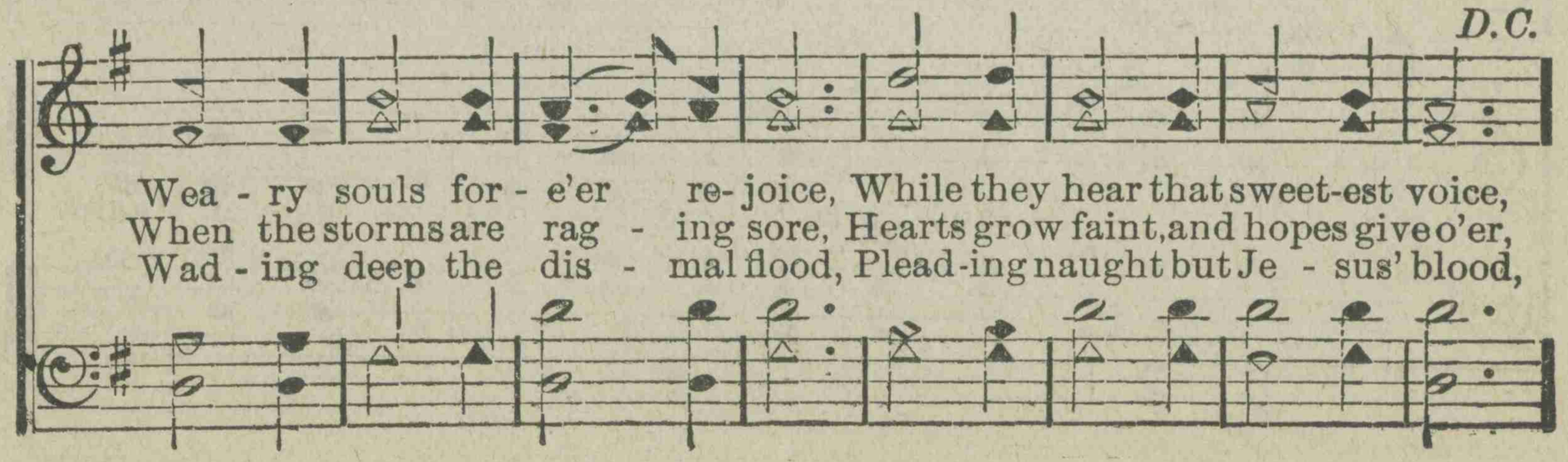


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side;
   Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land.
2. Ev - er pres- ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend;
   Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop- ing on in darkness drear;
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait- ing still for sweet release,
   Noth-ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names were there;



*D.C.*—Whisp'ring soft-ly, "Wand'rer come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
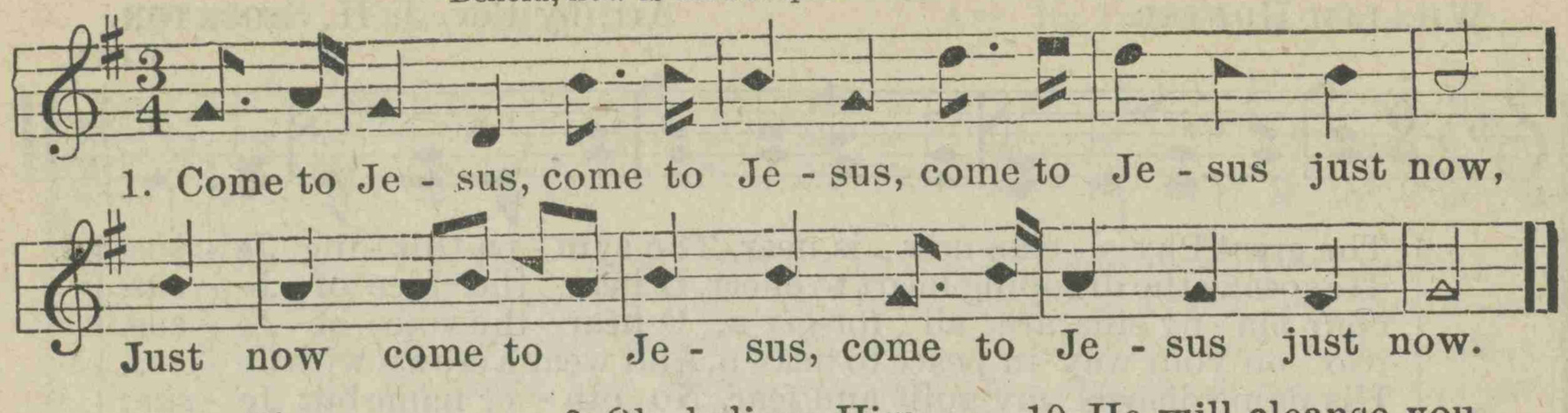
*D.C.*



Wea - ry souls for - e'er re- joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

## No. 245. Come to Jesus Just Now.

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 Cor. 6: 2.
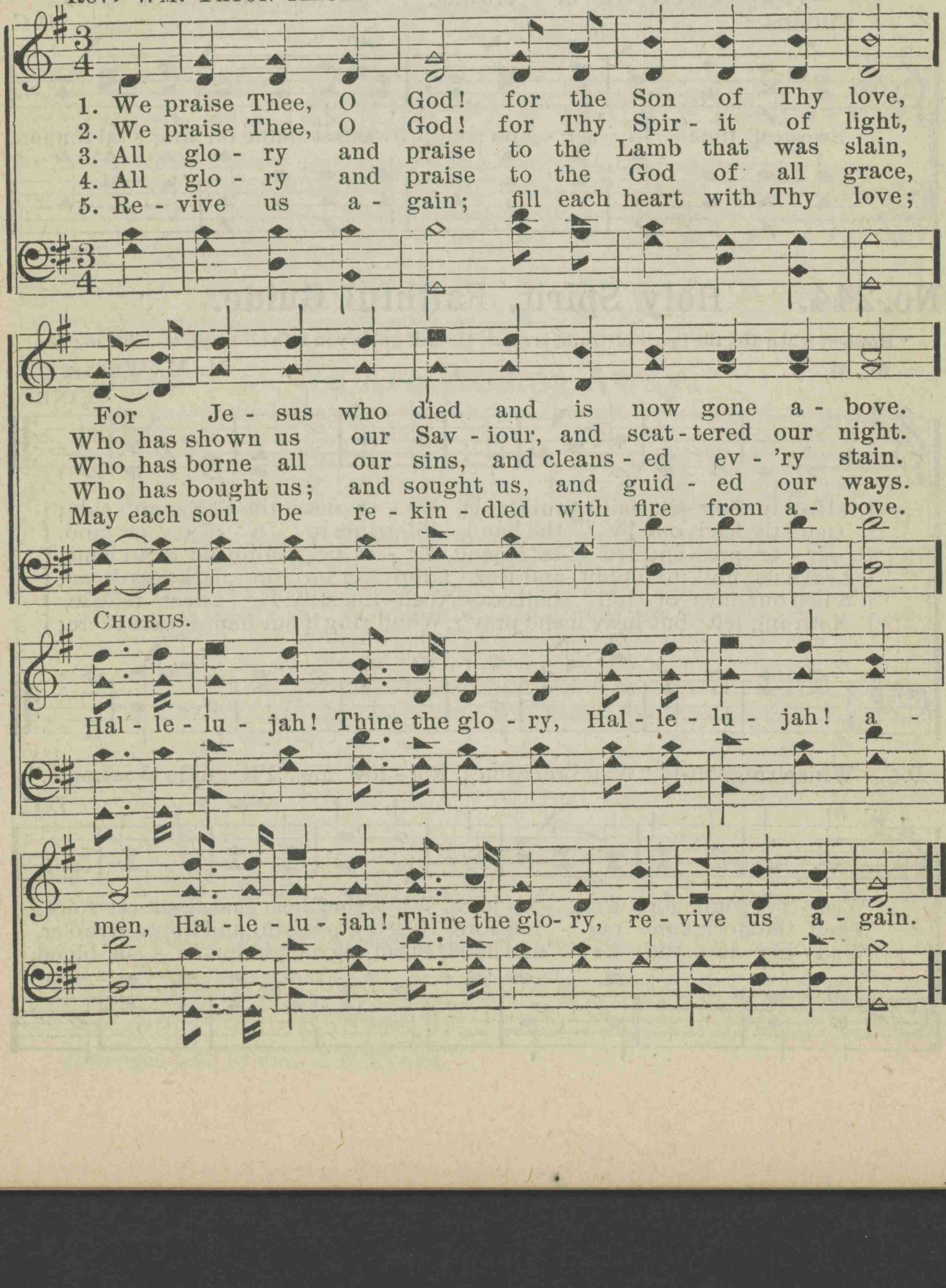



2 He will save you.
3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 He is waiting.
6 Oh, believe Him.
7 Oh, receive Him.
8 Jesus loves you.
9 He will bless you.
10 He will cleanse you.
11 Only trust Him.
12 Let us praise Him.
13 Hallelujah. Amen.

## No. 246. Revive Us Again.

"His praise shall continually be in my mouth." —Ps. 34: 1.

Rev. Wm. Paton Mackay. John J. Husband.



## No. 247. Lord, Dismiss Us.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—1 Thes. 5 : 28.

JOHN FAWCETT. Sicilian Melody.

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give, and a - dor - a - tion, For Thy gos- pel's joy-ful sound;
3. So, where'-er the sig-nal's giv - en Us from earth to call a - way,

Let us each, Thy love pos - sessing, Tri- umph in re - deeming grace:
May the fruits of Thy sal - vation In our hearts and lives a-bound;
Borne on an- gels' wings to heaven, Glad the sum-mons to o - bey,

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav'ling through this wilderness.
May Thy presence, May Thy presence, With us ev - er - more be found.
May we ev - er, May we ev - er, Reign with Christ in end-less day.

## No. 248. Praise God from Whom.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits."—Ps. 103 : 2.

THOMAS KEN. Tune, Old Hundred.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be- low;

Praise him a- bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

# No. 249. Be True to the Savior.

"Be not deceived: God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."—Gal. 6: 7,

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. Copyright, 1901, by John C. F. Kyger. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Be true to the Sav-ior, Ye who have declared The world and its fol - ly to leave; For He can - not own you as chil-dren of His
2. Be true to the Sav-ior, He al - ways was true; He suffered so much in our stead; He bore our transgressions on Cal-va-ry's tree;
3. Be true to the Sav-ior, As ye thought to be When first ye did own Him as Lord; Be filled with His Spir-it, He'll guide safe-ly on

CHORUS.

Un - less to His pre-cepts you cleave. Be true, . . . . . be
For us He hath shed His own blood. Be true to the
The way that is taught in His word.

true, . . . . . Sal - va-tion He's giv-en to you; Re-mem-ber the
Sav-ior, be true,

promised re-ward is to none Un - less to the Sav-ior they're true.

# No. 250. God Be With You.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—ROMANS. 16 : 20.

Used by per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide up-
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain,'Neath His wings protect-ing
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain,When life's per - ils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing

hold you, With His sheep se- cure - ly fold you, God be with you
hide you, Dai - ly man- na still pro- vide you, God be with you
found you, Put His arms un - fail- ing round you, God be with you
o'er you,Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you

CHORUS.

till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

Till we meet at Je - sus feet, Till we meet,.....
Till we meet at Je - sus feet, Till we meet, till we meet,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

# No. 251. His Yoke is Easy.

"My yoke is easy, and my burden is light."—Matt. 11: 30.

Copyright, 1893, by Warner & Warren.

D. S. WARNER. B. E. WARREN.

1. I've found my Lord and He is mine, He won me by His love;
2. No oth - er Lord but Christ I know, I walk with Him a - lone;
3. He's dear - er to my heart than life, He found me lost in sin;
4. My flesh re - coiled be - fore the cross, And Sa - tan whispered there,
5. I've tried the road of sin and found Its pros-pects all de - ceive;

I'll serve Him all my years of time, And dwell with Him a - bove.
His streams of love for - ev - er flow, With-in my heart, His throne.
He calmed the sea of in-ward strife, And bid me come to Him.
"Thy gain will not re - pay the loss, His yoke is hard to bear."
I've proved the Lord and joys a-bound, More than I could be - lieve.

CHORUS.

His yoke is eas-y, His burden is light, I've found it so, I've found it so:

His serv - ice is my sweetest de-light, His blessings ev - er flow.

# No. 252. Down in the Licensed Saloon.

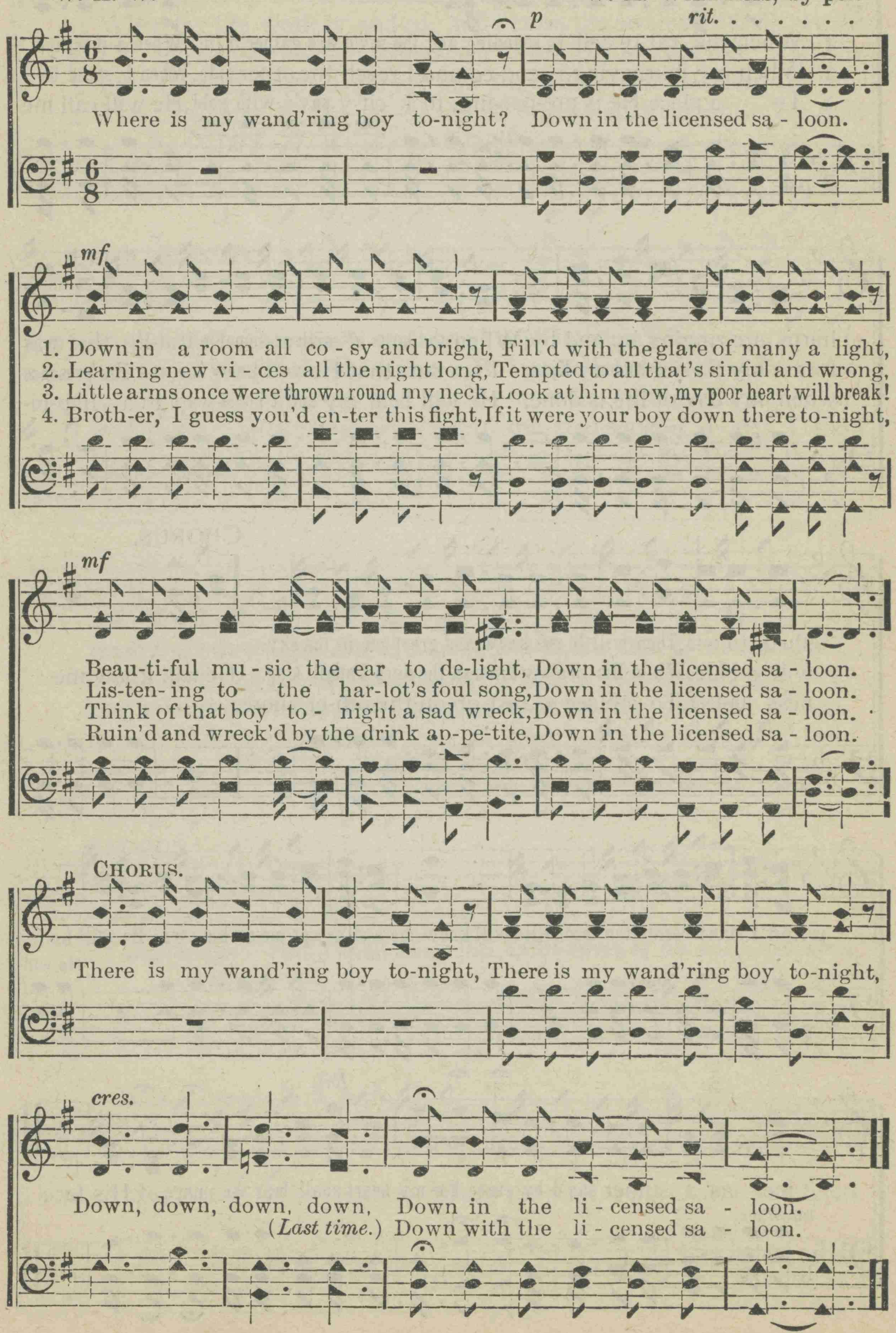
An answer to "Where is my Wandering Boy To-Night?"

(For Temperance Meetings.)

"At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."—Prov. 23 : 32

Copyright, 1892, by W. A. Williams.

W. A. W. W. A. WILLIAMS, by per.



# No. 253. He Will Know Me.

"I go to prepare a place for you."—John 14: 2.

L. E. J. Copyright, 1902, by John O. F. Kyger. L. E. JONES.

(Good as a Solo.)

1. When the ral-ly call is sounding and the sav'd are gather'd in, When a thousand
2. When my journeying is end-ed and I reach the other side, When I stand be-
3. To a place He is pre-par-ing, to a cit-y pav'd with gold, He will call me

harps are ringing by and by; When the hosts of earth as-sem-ble that His blood was
fore my Savior and my King, I am sure that He will know me, and His presence
when my day of life is done; He will bear my spirit home-ward to a hap-pi-

shed to win, Then will Je-sus know and greet me in the sky.
will a-bide, While His praises through the ages I shall sing. He will know me
ness un-told, To a place of rest up-on the oth-er shore.

CHORUS.

when I stand beside the throne; He will know me and accept me as his own; He will know

He will know me as a sinner sav'd by grace, For my heart shall bear the image of His face.

*Rit.*

# No. 254. My Savior First of All.

"Behold, the half was not told."—1 Kings 10: 7.

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FANNY J. CROSBY. (Good as Solo or Duet.) JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When my life work is end-ed, and I cross the swelling tide, When the bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rapture when I view His blessed face, And the lus - ter of His kindly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the mer-cy, love, and grace, That prepare for me a man-sion in the sky.
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beckon me to come, And our parting at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Sav - ior first of all.
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spotless white, He will lead me where no tears will ever fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall min-gle with de - light; But I long to meet my Sav - ior first of all.

CHORUS

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And re-deem'd by His side I shall stand,
I shall know Him,
I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
I shall know Him,

# No. 255. Three Warnings.

"My spirit shall not always strive with man."—Gen. 6: 3.

Rev. W. T. DALE. CHAS. E. POLLOCK.

1. Re-sist not the Spir- it, but yield to Him now, In mer-cy He calls thee, come, sin - ner, and bow; No long - er re - sist Him, no long- er de- lay, He pleads with Thee gently, He's pleading to-day.
2. Oh! quench not the Spirit, His grace from above Will warm thy affec- tions, and cause thee to love; Thy heart, which is froz - en, shall glow as the flame, Thy spir - it, when ransom'd, His love shall proclaim.
3. Oh! grieve not the Spirit, He stands at the door, He waits to be gra - cious, He'll save thee this hour; How long He's been wait - ing, how long must He wait? O sin - ner! this moment may close Mercy's gate.

CHORUS.

Re - sist not the Spir - - - it, re - sist
Oh! quench not the Spir - - - it, Oh! quench
Oh! grieve not the Spir - - - it, Oh! grieve

Re - sist not the Spir- it, Re-sist Him not now, Re - sist not the Spir-
Oh! quench not the Spir- it, Oh! quench Him not now, Oh! quench not the Spir-
Oh! grieve not the Spir- it, Oh! grieve Him not now, Oh! grieve not the Spir-
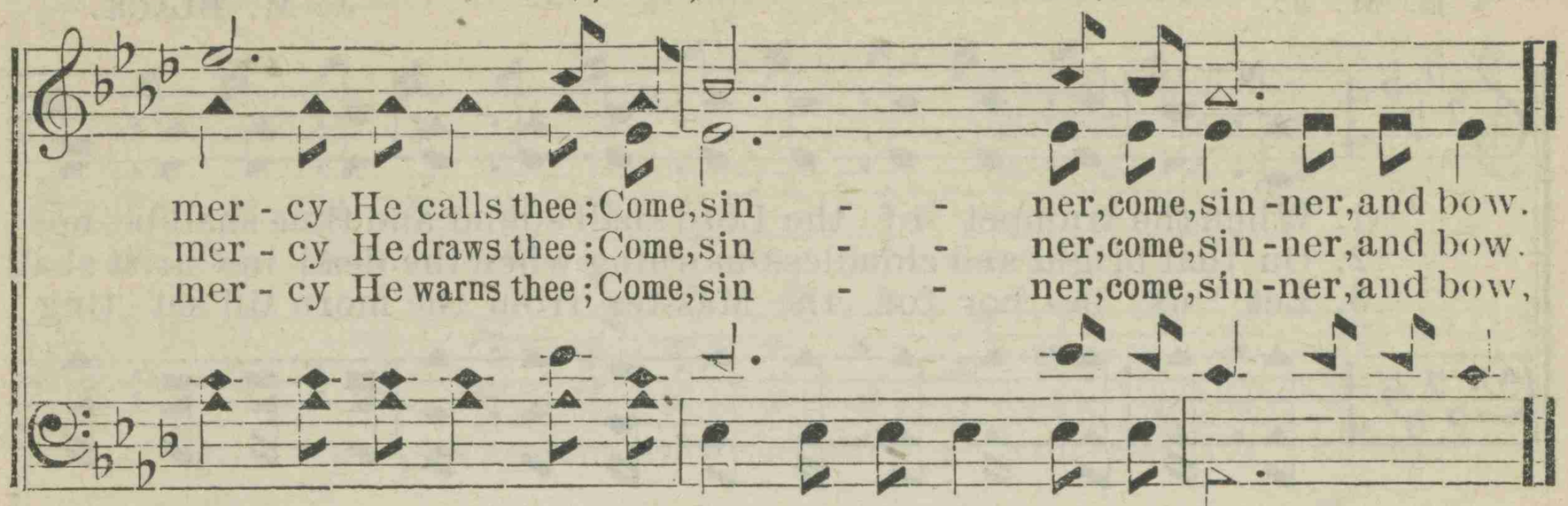
Him not now, In mer - - - - cy He

it, re - sist Him not now, In mer - cy He calls thee, in
it, Oh! quench Him not now, In mer - cy He draws thee, in
it, Oh! grieve Him not now, In mer - cy He warns thee, in

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## Three Warnings.

calls thee;come,sin - - - ner,and bow.
draws thee;come,sin - - - ner,and bow.
warns thee;come,sin - - - ner,and bow.



mer - cy He calls thee;Come,sin - - ner,come,sin-ner,and bow.
mer - cy He draws thee;Come,sin - - ner,come,sin-ner,and bow.
mer - cy He warns thee;Come,sin - - ner,come,sin-ner,and bow,



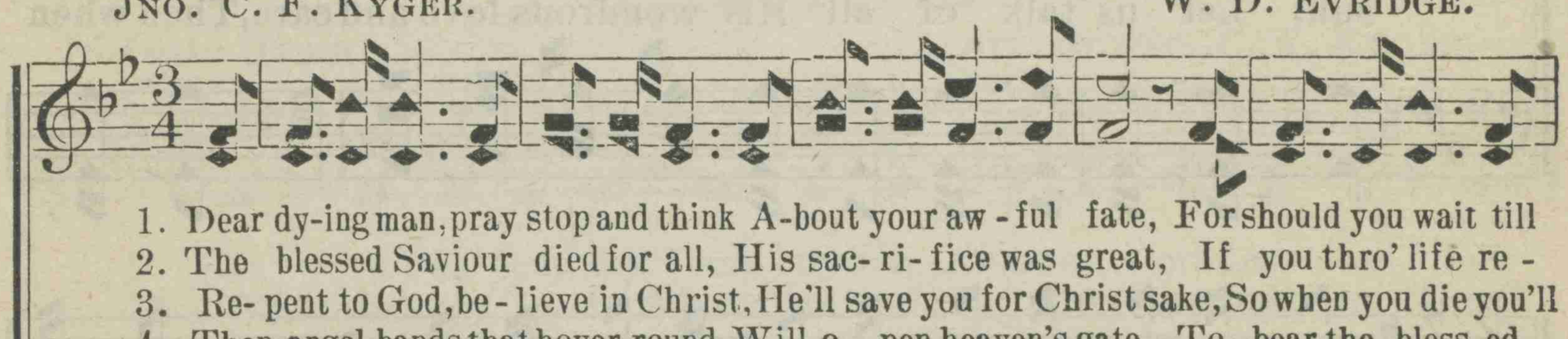
Come,sin - ner,come,sin - ner,and bow.

## No. 256. Too Late, Too Late.
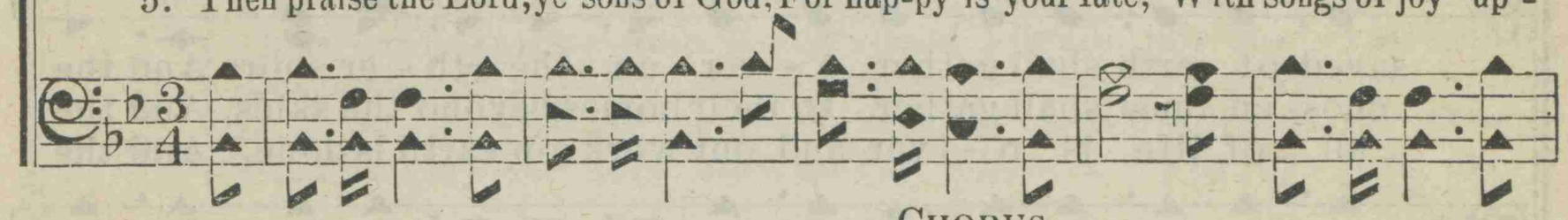
"Today if ye will hear his voice."—Heb. 3: 15.

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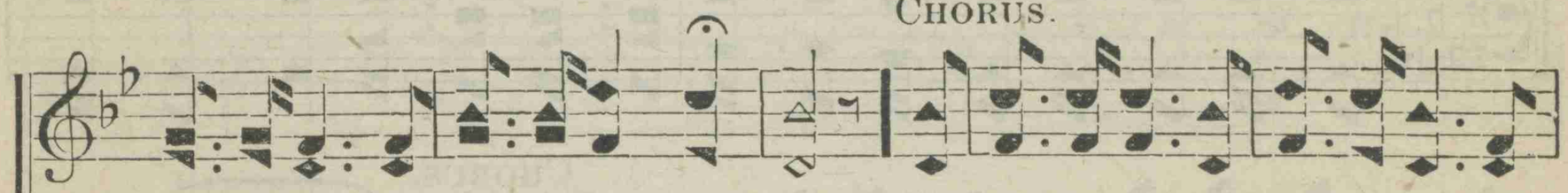
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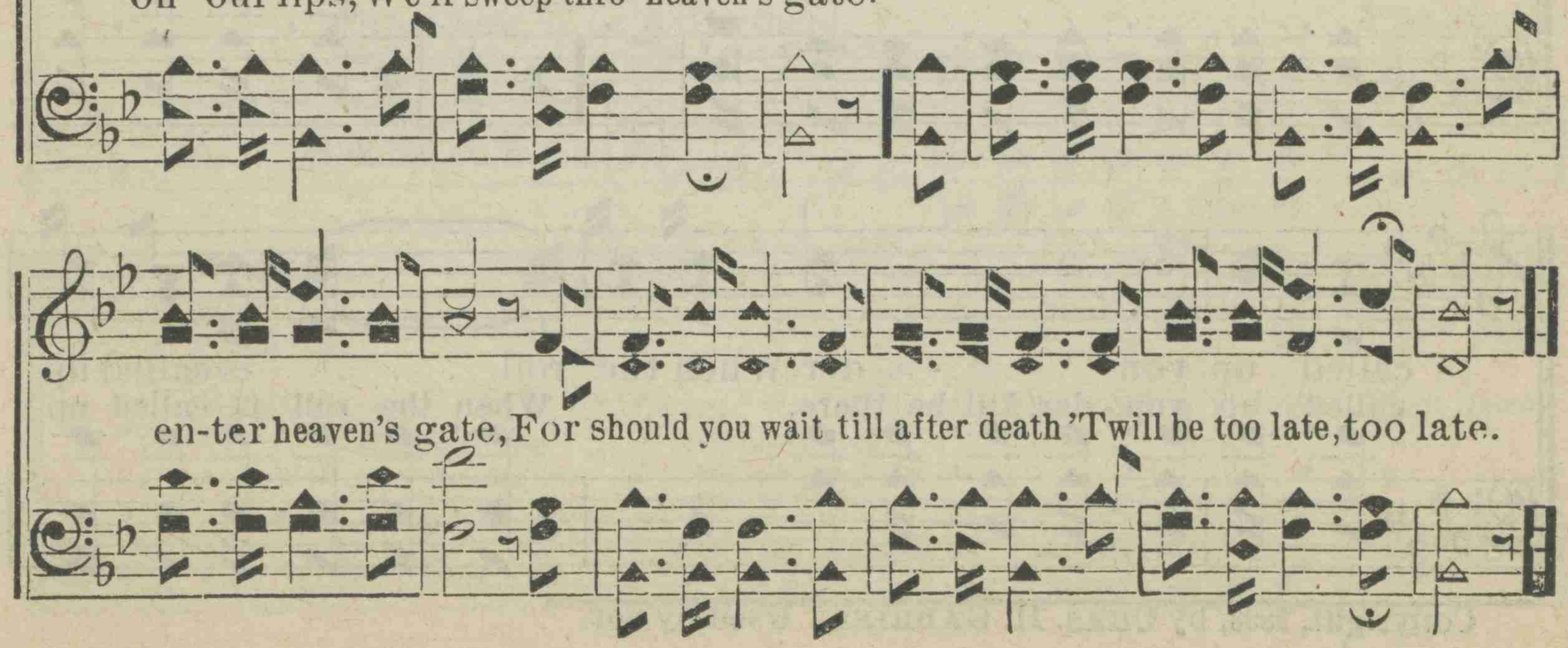
1. Dear dy-ing man, pray stop and think A-bout your aw - ful fate, For should you wait till
2. The blessed Saviour died for all, His sac- ri- fice was great, If you thro' life re -
3. Re- pent to God, be - lieve in Christ, He'll save you for Christ sake, So when you die you'll
4. Then angel bands that hover round Will o - pen heaven's gate, To bear the bless-ed
5. Then praise the Lord, ye sons of God, For hap-py is your fate, With songs of joy up -



CHORUS.



af - ter death, 'Twill be too late, too late. Dear dying man, thy soul prepare To
ject this call, 'Twill be too late, too late.
hear no cry, Too late, too late, too late.
tidings home, Bless God its not too late.
on our lips, We'll sweep thro' heaven's gate.



en-ter heaven's gate, For should you wait till after death 'Twill be too late, too late.

# No. 257. When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

"That where I am there, ye may be also —John 14: 3.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas-ter from the morn till set - ting

more, And the morning breaks e - ter- nal, bright and fair; When the
rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur- rec- tion share; When His
sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care, Then when

saved of earth shall gather o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
chos- en ones shall gather to their homes beyond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the
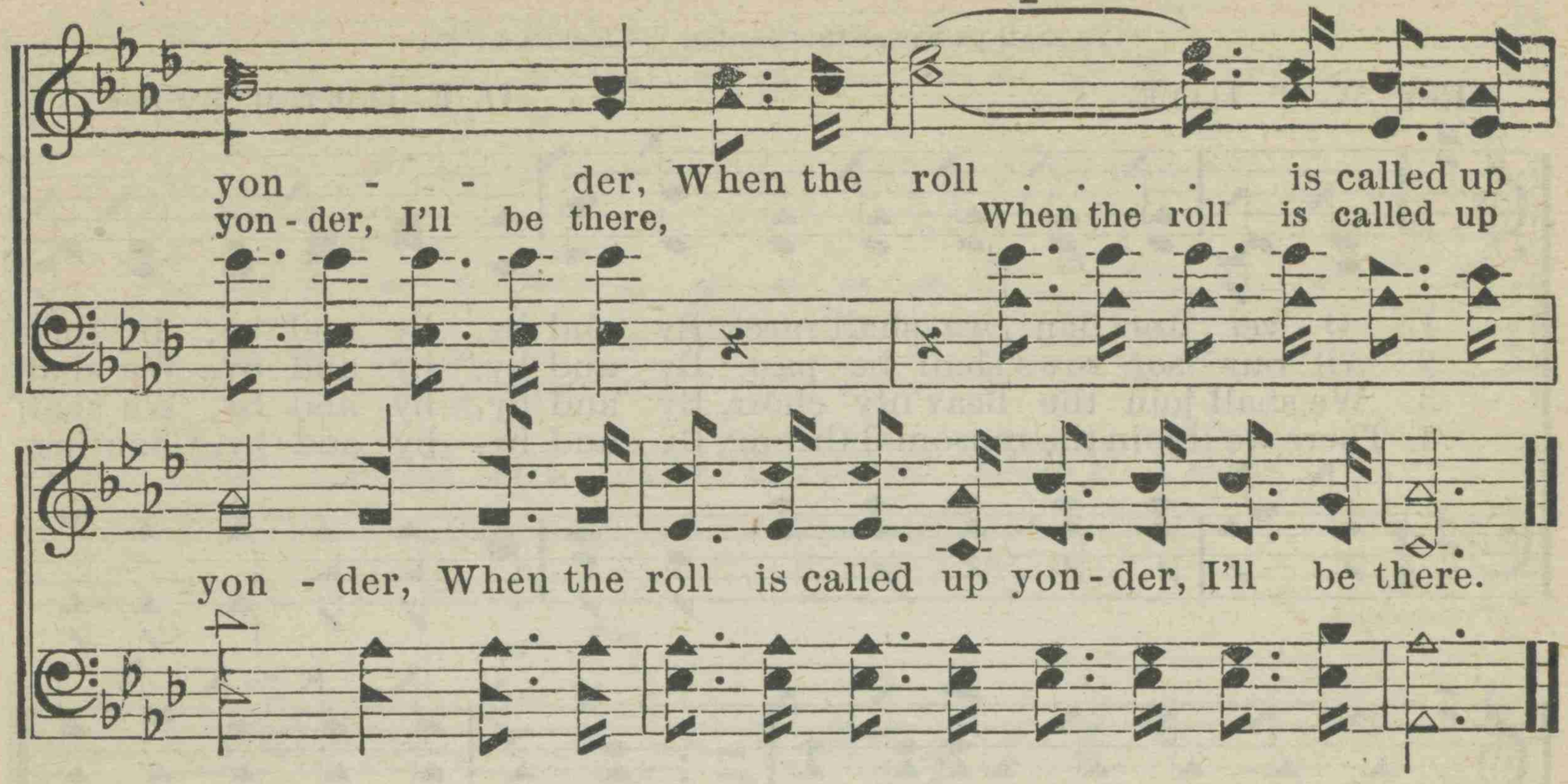
CHORUS.

roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. When the roll . . . is

called up yon - - - der, When the roll . . . is called up
called up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

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## When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

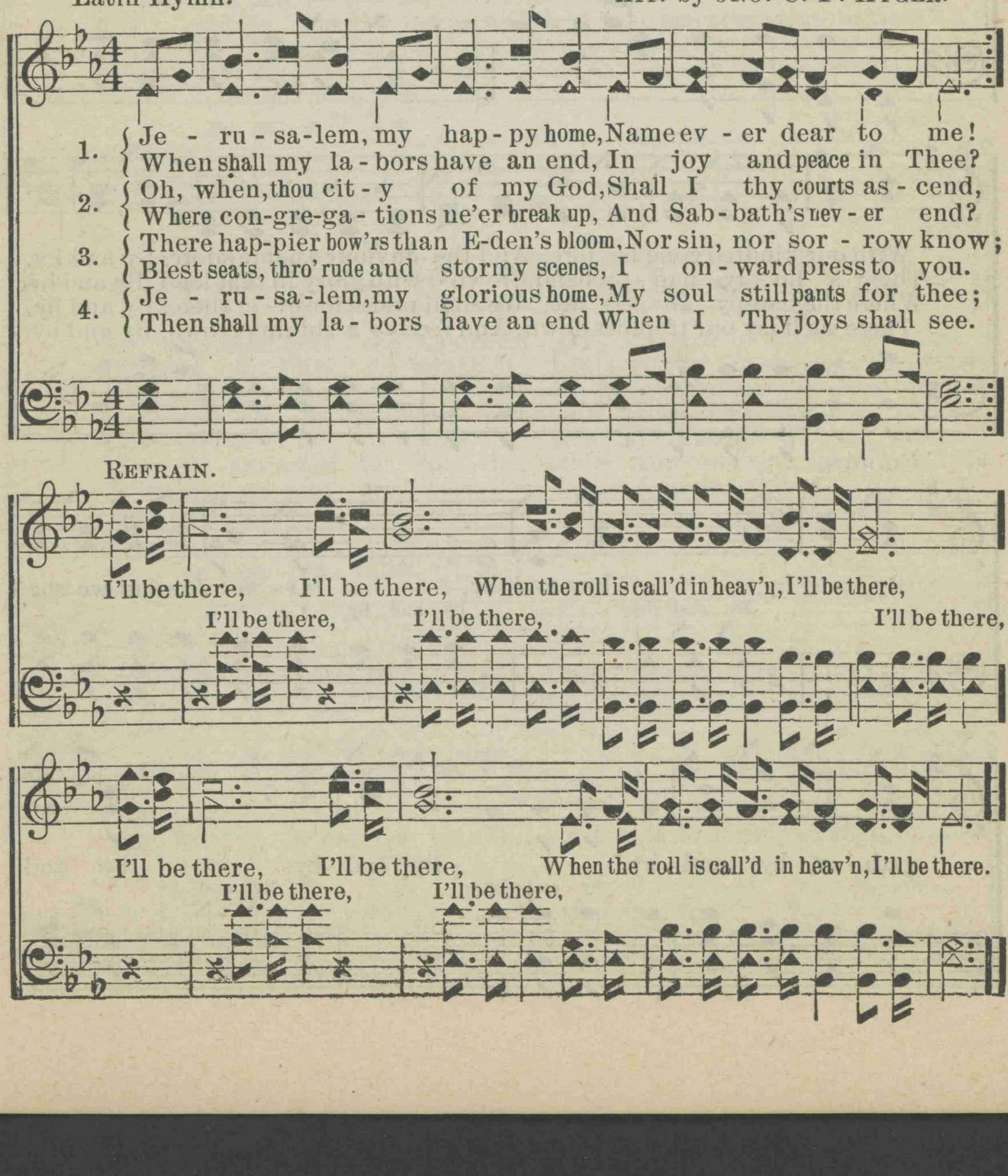



# No. 258. I'll Be There.

"A better country, that is an heavenly." — HEB. 11: 16.

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Latin Hymn. Arr. by JNO. C. F. KYGER.



# No. 259. Over Jordan We Shall Meet.

"Ye shall pass over this Jordan."—Joshua 1 : 11.

Rev. W. T. DALE. D. E. DORTCH, by per.
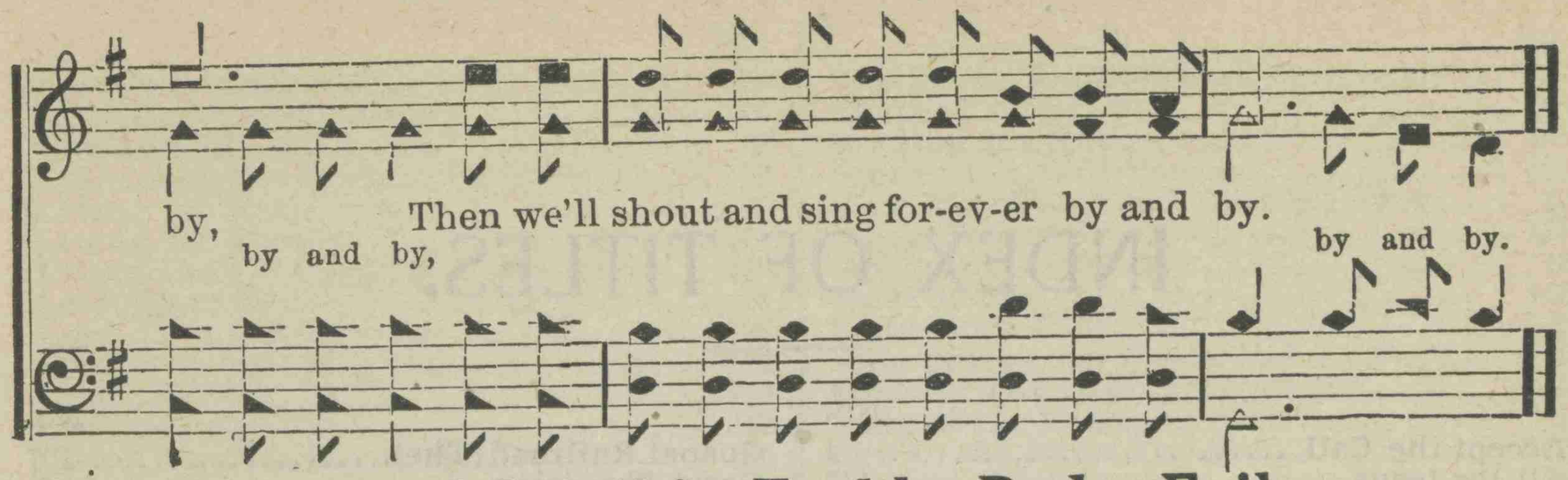
1. O - ver Jor- dan we shall meet, By and by, by and by, In that hap - py land so sweet, By and by; We shall gath- er on the shore,
2. All our sor- rows shall be past, By and by, by and by, We shall reach our home at last, By and by; With the ransom'd we shall stand,
3. We shall join the heav'nly choir, By and by, by and by, We shall strike the gold-en lyre, By and by; In our home so bright and fair
4. There we'll join the ransom'd throng, By and by, by and by, Chanting love's re-demp-tion song, By and by. There we'll meet be- fore the throne,

With our kindred gone be- fore, And the Saviour's name adore, By and by.
There a ho - ly, hap - py band, Crown'd with glory in that land, By and by.
Where the hap-py an- gels are, We shall praise for-ev- er there, By and by.
There we'll lay our trophies down, And receive a shining crown, By and by.

CHORUS.

By and by, by and by, O - ver Jor-dan we shall gath - er, by and by, by and by, By and by, by and by, By and by, by and by, By and by, by and by, by and

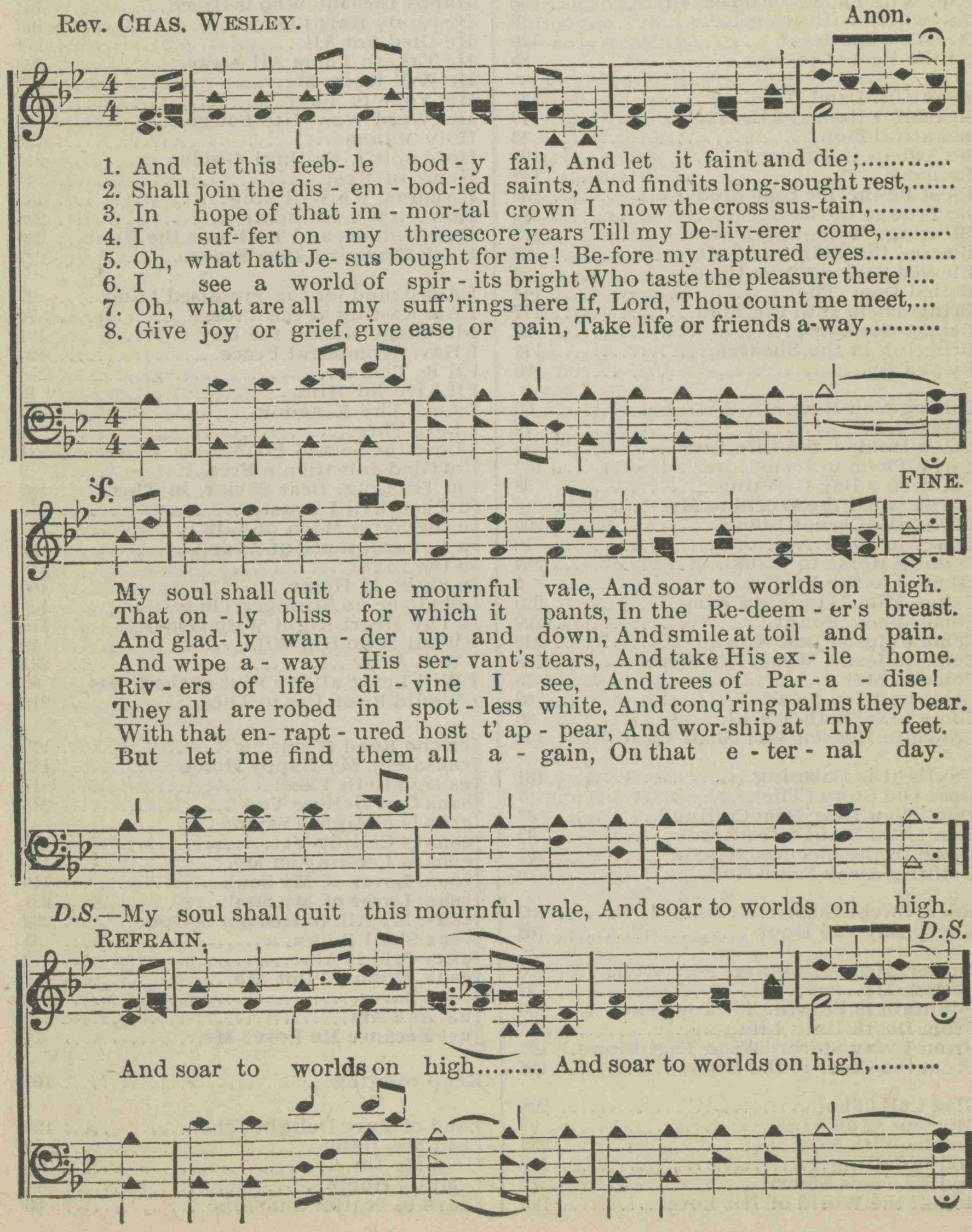
## Over Jordan We Shall Meet.




# No. 260. And let this Feeble Body Fail.

"A better country, that is a heavenly."—Heb. 11: 16.

Rev. CHAS. WESLEY. Anon.



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THE ARMSTRONG PRINTING CO.
419 Elm Street,
Cincinnati ,O.