# New Lyrics of Praise

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# ....NEW....

# LYRICS OF PRAISE

BY

H. M. Eagle, James Franklin, G. B. Williams,
L. L. Wynn, J. W. P. Bailey, T. E. Heldreth,
J. M. Henson and J. G. Morris.

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1912
New

# PREFACE.

## Singing and Praying.

L. L. W. H. M. Eagle and L. L. Wynn, owners. 1912. L. L. WYNN.

1. Je - sus is my por-tion, That's enough for me; Je - sus is my por- tion
2. Sing-ing to His glo - ry, O'er and o'er a - gain, Her- ald- ing the sto - ry
3. Love and life He gave me, Gave me peace with-in; Sweetly He for-gave me

For e - ter - ni - ty; His dear love pos- sess-ing, Life is ver - y sweet;
Of His love to men; Pray-ing and con- fess- ing To my Lord a - lone;
All my debt of sin; With my love I crown Him, With my soul a - dore,

REFRAIN.

FINE.

That su - per-nal bless- ing Makes my joy complete. Sing - - ing
Al-ways there's a bless-ing, Al-ways mer-cy shown.
In my heart enthrone Him King for ev - er-more. Singing for the Mas-ter

D. S.—*For e - ter- ni - ty.*

all a - long the way; Pray - - ing ev - 'ry pass - ing day;
Praying, I am pray-ing

*D. S.*

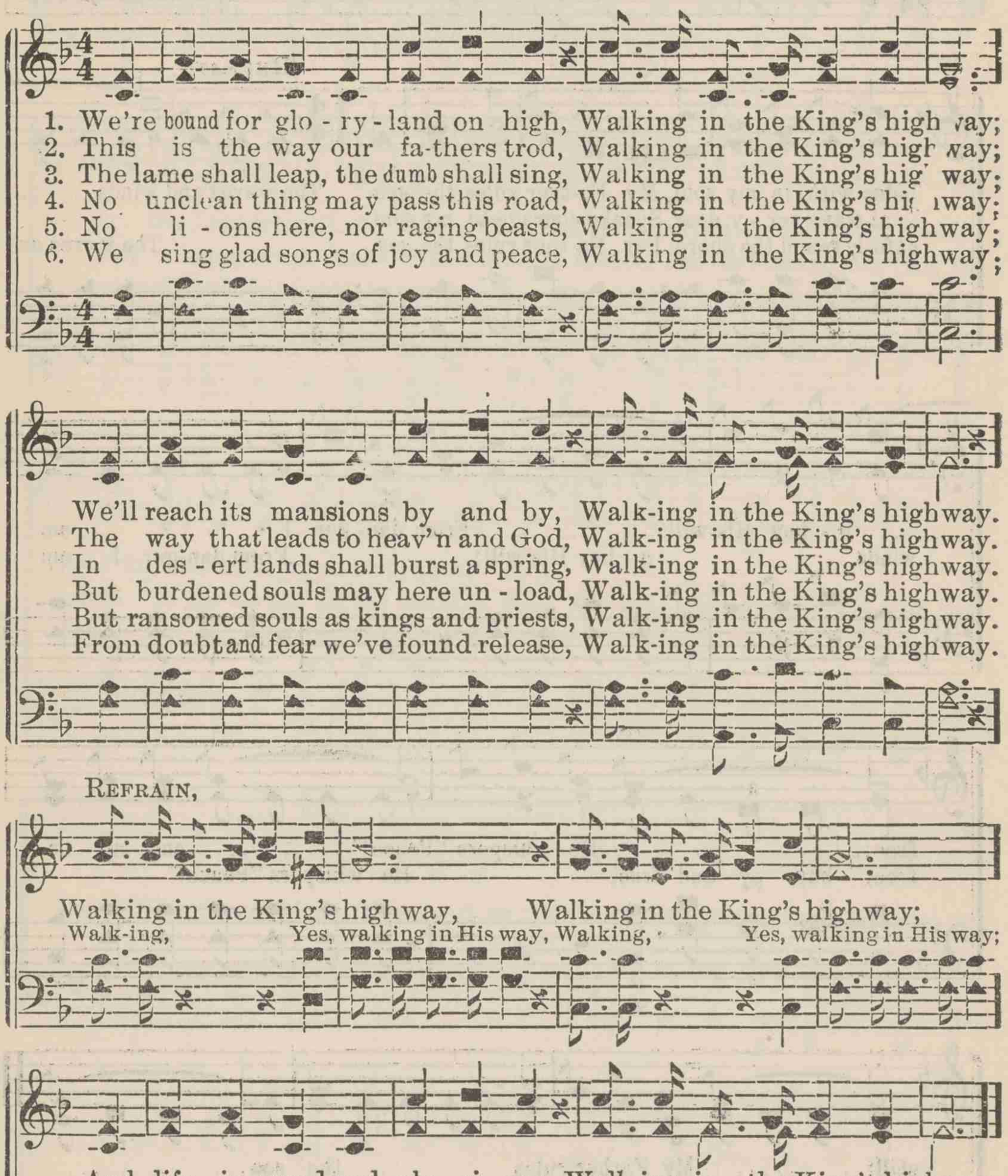
Je- sus is my por-tion, That's enough for me; Je- sus is my por-tion

# New Lyrics of Praise.

## No. 1. Walking In the King's Highway.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

"And an highway shall be there,....and it shall be called the way of holiness."—Isa. 35 : 8.

**A. J. S.** **A. J. Showalter.**

# No. 2. My Father Rules the Sea.

James Franklin, Thorsby, Ala., owner. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES FRANKLIN.

1. The winds may rave, the bil-lows roll, No harm can come to me; Sweet peace a-
2. At times the home-lights faint appear, And distant seems the goal, But Fa- ther,
3. Still loud - er may the break-ers roar, The tempest wild - er be, My boat will

REFRAIN.

bides with- in my soul, My Fa-ther rules the sea. The waves and winds.....
al-ways ver - y near, Speaks courage to my soul.
safe-ly reach the shore, For Fa-ther rules the sea. The waves and

..... o - bey His will;..... From dan- ger I am
winds o - bey His will; From dan-ger I am

free;..... He whispers "Peace!" ..... and all is
free, hap - py and free; He whispers "Peace!"

still;..... My Father rules the sea.....
calm and still; My Father rules the rag - ing sea.

# No. 3. We Shall Win.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA. H. M. Eagle.

1. Press along, soldiers strong, keep the standard high; Down with sin, we shall win,
2. Praise His grace to the race, as we go along; Spread His name and His fame
3. Press a-long, soldiers strong, in the gospel light; Spread the word of the Lord,

on the Lord re-ly; Look above, trust His love, and be true and brave; No-bly
with a happy song. Make Him known to the lone and the lost and sad; Sing His
make the valleys bright; O-ver-flow as we go with His precious love; No-bly

REFRAIN.

fight day and night, souls from sin to save.
worth to the earth, 'till the world is glad. We shall win, we shall win, for the
fight for the right and the King a-bove.

Lord is King; Shout a-loud, "Down with sin," Make the valleys ring; Bravely fight with you

might, ev-er faith-ful be, Je-sus leads, safe-ly leads, un-to vic-to-ry.

# No. 4. Salvation is Mine.

W. C. MARTIN. Copyright, 1909, by A. J. Showalter. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Sal - va - tion is mine, O how sweet is the thought, That Je - sus has
2. Sal - va - tion is mine as the gift of His love, As - sur- ance of
3. Sal - va - tion is mine, and the shad-ows are gone; With Je-sus came
4. Sal - va - tion is mine, as the friend of the King, To Him and Him

giv - en what can not be bought; Sal - va- tion from sin, And glo - ry with - in,
par-don and peace from a-bove; My heart is so light, My fu - ture so bright,
all the fair beau-ty of dawn; He casts a - way fear, A - bides ev - er near,
on - ly I ev - er will cling; He grants me to know His grace here be- low,

REFRAIN.

And all that my soul had so earn-est-ly sought. Sal-va - - - tion is
My soul mounts a-loft up - on wings as a dove.
Prepares the white robes that I some day shall don.
Sal - va- tion is mine and I can not but sing. Sal- va-tion, a glo-ri-ous sal-

mine,..... and pow - - er di - vine,..... The gift of His
va - tion is mine, And power, God's wonder-ful pow - er di-vine,

*Rit.*

grace, His won-der-ful grace; I'm saved to the ut - ter-most, Saved by His grace.

# No. 5. Children of the King.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and G. C. Day, owners. 1912. GROVER C. DAY.

1. We are chil-dren of the King, Go-ing to our home a-bove, And with
2. He is with us all the while, Speaking ten-der words of cheer, And is
3. Pressing on to joys a-bove, We are keep-ing close to Him, Trust-ing
4. We will all be true and strong 'Till this earth-ly life is o'er, Then with

REFRAIN

hap-py hearts we sing In the glo-ry of His love. Go-ing home.....
help-ing us to smile, E-ven when the foe is near.
sweet-ly in His love, E-ven when the path is dim.
all the ransomed throng We will praise Him ev-ermore. Go-ing home

with Christ our King,..... With an-gels bright..... His praise to
with Christ our King, with an-gels bright

sing;..... Go-ing to..... the gold-en shore.....
His praise to sing; Go-ing to the gold-en shore

To praise His love..... for ev-er-more.....
To praise His love for ev-er-more.

# No. 6. I Am So Happy in Him.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1912. A. J. Showalter.

1. O I am so hap-py in Jesus, my Lord, Since trusting the prom-is - es
2. He so't me when wand'ring afar from the fold; He found me on mountains so
3. His love and His mercy my song now shall be; His grace like a riv - er o'er-
4. Some day I shall see Him in splendor and light, And ev - er be like Him in

found in His word; The bur-den of sin has been rolled from my heart, And
bar - ren and cold; He shel-ters me now 'neath the wings of His love; Safe
flow - eth to me; His Spir - it shall guide me wher-ev - er I go,—'Tis
glo - ry so bright; Till then let me toil in His vine-yard be - low, Till

REFRAIN.

in His blest serv-ice I now have a part.
home He will guide me to man-sions a - bove. O I am so
life ev - er - last-ing this Sav - ior to know. O I am so hap - py, so
then let me la - bor His glo - ry to show.

hap-py in Him, Yes, I am so hap-py in Him, By day and by
hap - py in Him, Yes, I am so hap - py, so hap - py in Him,
night I am filled with delight, For I am so hap-py, so hap-py in Him.

# No. 7. There is Joy in His Love.

H. M. Eagle and O. G. Daniels, owners, 1910.

JAMES ROWE. O. G. DANIEL.

1. I have cast my bur - den on Christ the King, And am bound for the
2. He has bro't me up from the vale of sin To the mountains of
3. None so sweet and true I had met be - fore—He is tru - ly the
4. O ye sad and worn, hear His lov - ing plea, Cast your bur - den on

cit - y a - bove; With a hap - py voice in His praise I sing, For there's
glad-ness and peace; Love's e - ter - nal light brightly shines with-in, And to
soul's perfect friend; With my sin all gone and my wand'rings o'er, I will
Je - sus to - day; Let Him do for you what He did for me, Then your

REFRAIN.

joy, per - fect joy in His love. Praise His name, O my
praise Him I nev - er shall cease.
rest in His love to the end.
souls will re - joice all the way. Praise His name,

soul, Sweet-ly praise thy Re- deem - er a - bove; Praise His
O my soul,

name ev - er- more, For there's joy, perfect joy in His love.
Praise His name ev - er-more,

# No. 8. Smiling for Jesus.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. 1910.

JAMES ROWE. LLOYD HUBBARD.

1. Like a bea - con in the night, Send-ing out its cheering light, I am
2. Here and there, and ev - 'rywhere, Hearts are bending un -der care, They are
3. O the good that we can do, Hav-ing faith and cour-age true, If we

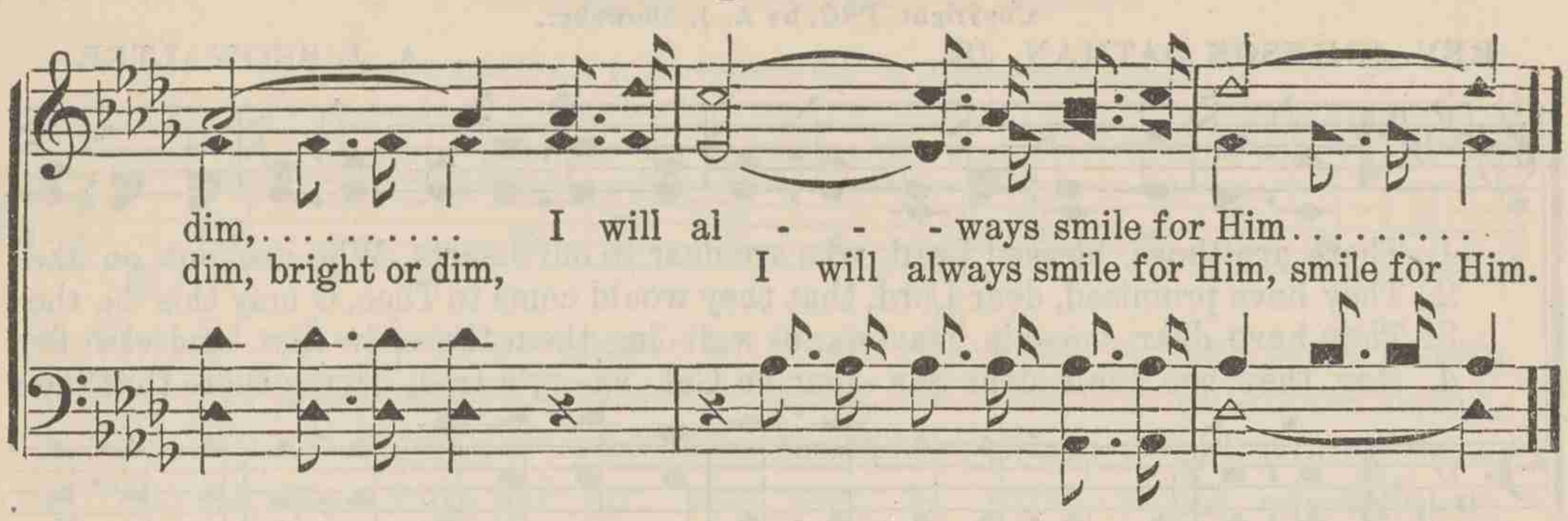
cheer-ing lone-ly hearts with a smile; With my eyes on things a-bove, Al- ways
lone - ly, sad and drear all the while; So I try to let them see That they
sweet-ly smile for Christ all the while; Let us, then, be - gin to - day, And a-

hap - py in His love, I am smil - ing for the Lord all the while.
have a friend in me, For I help them on the way with a smile.
long the homeward way, Cheer the friendless and the sad with a smile.

REFRAIN.

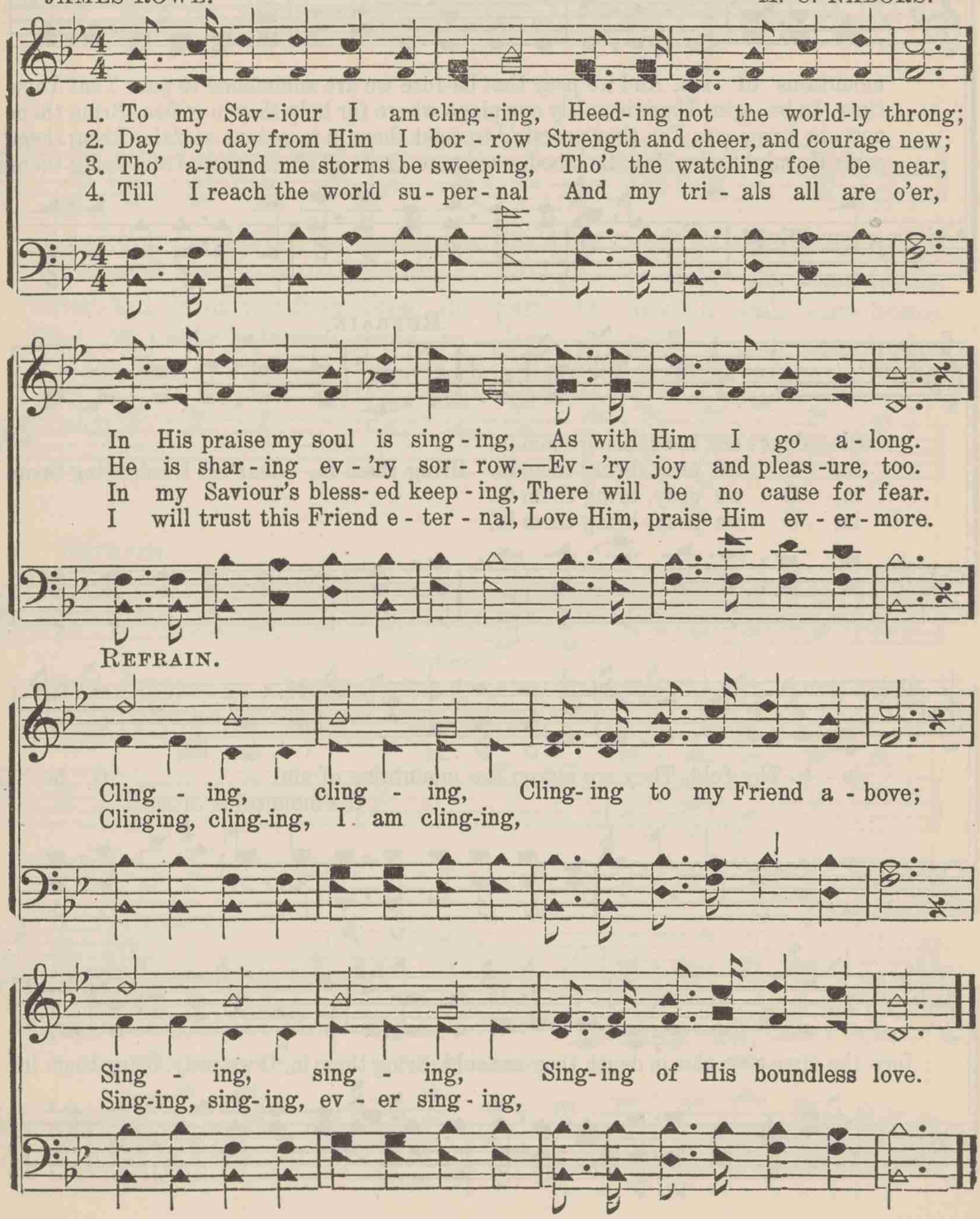
I am smil - - - ing all the while, . . . . . Help - ing
I am smil - ing all the while, all the while,

Je - - - sus with a smile; . . . . . Be the path - - - way bright or
Helping Je- sus with a smile, with a smile; Be the pathway bright or

## Smiling for Jesus.

## No. 9. Clinging and Singing.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. 1910.

JAMES ROWE. M. C. NABORS.



# No. 10. Bring Them In.

Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. There are those, blessed Lord, who are dear to our hearts, Who are out on the
2. They have promised, dear Lord, that they would come to Thee, O may this be the
3. They have dear ones in heav- en, a- wait- ing them there, In that land where they
4. May they see their dear Sav - iour on Cal - va - ry's tree, Dying there that their

mountains of sin, And we pray that be-fore we are summoned to part That Thou
time to be - gin! There is on - ly one place where for help they may flee, Bring them
nev - er know sin, For they promis'd to meet them in mansions so fair, Bring them
souls He might win; May His blood, even now, from all sin set them free, Bring them

REFRAIN.

wilt, dear - est Lord, bring them in.
in, O we pray, bring them in. Bring them in, dear-est Lord, bring them
in, O we pray, bring them in.
in, O we pray, bring them in.

in - to Thy fold, They are out on the mountains of sin; O be-
the mountains of sin;

fore the time comes when in death they are cold, Bring them in, O we pray, bring them in.

# No. 11 O Prodigal, Come Home.

Copyright, 1887, by A. J. Showalter & Co. A. J. Showalter, owner.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Thy Fa - ther hath prepared a feast, O prod - i - gal, come home,
2. The Sav-iour stands with outstretched arms, O prod - i - gal, come home,
3. The Ho - ly Spir - it woos thy heart, O prod - i - gal, come home,
4. Why tar - ry lon - ger on the way, O prod - i - gal, come home,
5. Why will you lon - ger risk your all, O prod - i - gal, come home,

And thou mayest be a wel-come guest, O prod - i - gal, come home.
Thou need not fear the world's a - larms, O prod - i - gal, come home.
Then bid Him not from thee de - part, O prod - i - gal, come home.
Thy Fa - ther bids thee come to - day, O prod - i - gal, come home.
For this may be your fi - nal call, O prod - i - gal, come home.

REFRAIN.

Come home,..... come home,..... O prod - i - gal, come home,
Come home, come home,

Come home,..... come home,..... O prod - i - gal, come home.
Come home, come home,

# No. 12. Wear a Smile.

BIRDIE BELL. Property of A. J. Showalter, 1910. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. As you walk along life's way, Wear a smile, wear a smile!
2. Oth-ers bear a great-er load,
3. Waste no time in sad re-gret, Wear a smile, wear a smile!

Wheth-er bright or dark the day, Wear a smile, wear a smile! Tho' the
Oth - ers tread a rougher road, Like a
Joys are waiting for you yet, Wear a smile, God has

path is sometimes rough, And you oft- en meet re-buff, There are frowns and tears enough,
sun-beam let it shine, With a light and grace divine, Cheering hearts that would repine,
promis-ed to be near, And His children should not fear, Let your face be full of cheer,

REFRAIN.

Wear a smile, wear a smile! Wear a smile
Wear a smile, Wear a smile..... when things go
when things go wrong, And the griefs a - round you
wrong, And the griefs..... a - round you

## Wear a Smile.

throng, a - round you throng, Dark - est days
throng, Dark - est days..... will not be
will not be long If you wear a smile.
long If you wear a smile, a sun-ny smile.

## No. 13. We Come Thy Name to Sing.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of A. J. Showalter, 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. E - ter - nal God and King, We come Thy name to sing, Thee
2. Our foot - steps Thou hast led, From Thy kind hand we're fed, Our
3. When from Thy house we go, May we Thy spir - it show, Thy

we a - dore; Our wor - ship own to - day, Wipe ev - 'ry stain a-
Mak - er Thou; Most true and Ho - ly One, Thy sov - reign - ty we
light dis - pense; Keep us from day to day In wis - dom's nar - row

way, Help us Thy word o - bey, And love Thee more.
own, Be - fore Thy right-eous throne We meek - ly bow.
way, E'er be our guide and stay, Our sure de - fense. A - men.

# No. 14. The Call to Arms.

Respectfully inscribed to my teacher, Prof. H. M. Eagle, and classmates of the special session of his school held at Clanton, Ala., Jan. 3 to Feb. 17, 1910.—J. G. M.

H. M. Eagle and J. G. Morris, owners. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. J. G. MORRIS.

1. A - rise, ye Chris- tian sol - diers, put the gos - pel ar - mor on;
2. Your tri - als will be ma - ny, but His love will keep you true;
3. Be strong in faith and cour - age, till the bet - ter day shall come,

The foe at Christ the Lord de - fi-ance flings; Go forth in strength and battle
The foe will fail to harm you in the fight; His might-y love will shield you,
And end - ed be for you the earth-ly strife; And then the Lord will call you

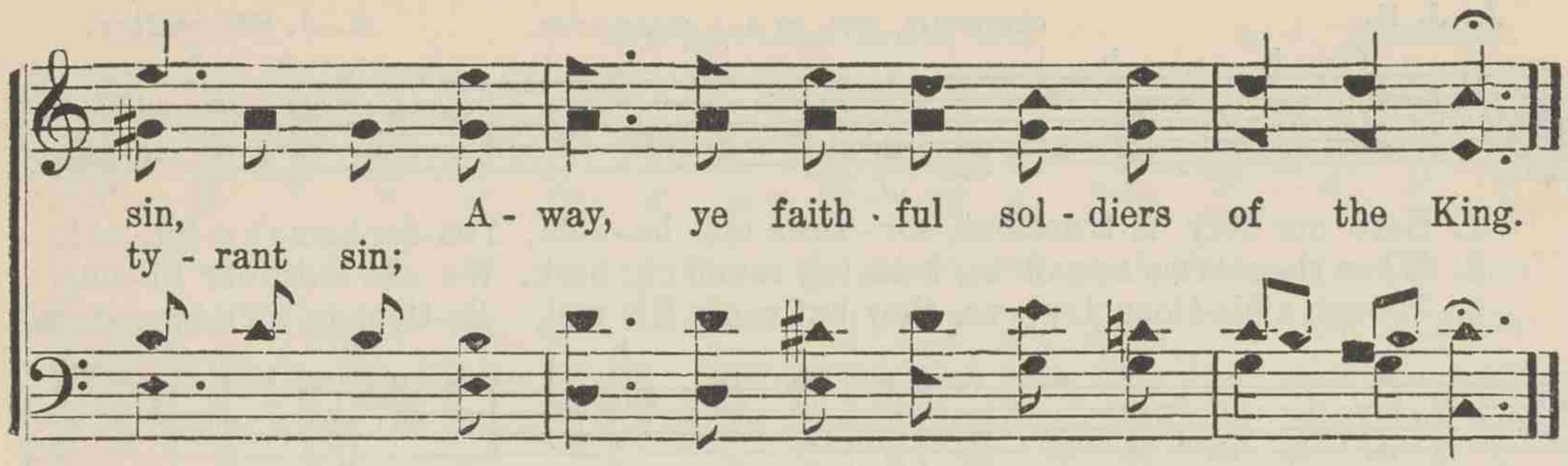
for Je - ho-vah's mighty Son,—Go forth and fight for Him who vic - t'ry brings.
keep you strong, defend you, too, Till sin and darkness yield to truth and light.
to your bright e-ter - nal home, And crown you with the golden crown of life.

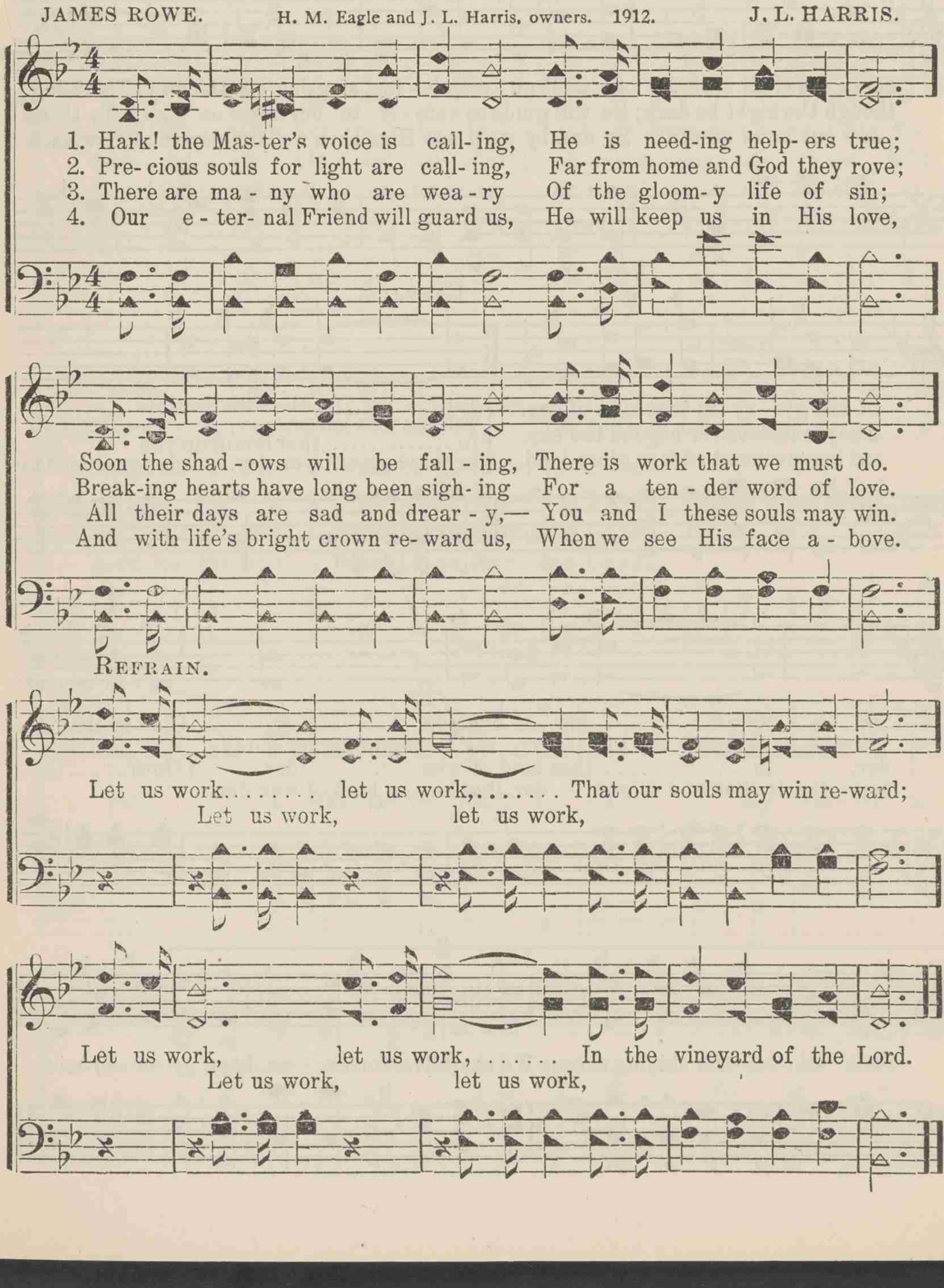
REFRAIN. *Unison.*

A - way! ye faith- ful sol-diers of the Lord, a-way! The crown of life He

*Harmony.*

of - fers as reward!..... Go forth to win, de - feat the hosts of
Go forth and fight to win,

## The Call to Arms. Concluded.

## No. 15. Let Us Work.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and J. L. Harris, owners. 1912. J. L. HARRIS.

# No. 16. Tell the Wondrous Story.

A. J. S. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. A. J. Showalter.

1. Here our stay is transient, sor - rows oft be - tide; Yon-der home's e-ter - nal
2. When the storms as-sail us, beat-ing round our bark, We can trust our Pi - lot,
3. Though afflic-tions try us, they but work His will, Pa-tient-ly we'll bear them,

there we shall a - bide; So we'll go re-joic - ing, sing-ing on the way, Think-ing
though the night be dark; He will guide us safe - ly to our home on high, To those
Je - sus loves us still; By and by we'll see Him, then we'll un-derstand How each

REFRAIN.

of the glo - ry in that land of day.
many mansions far beyond the sky.
sad bereavement points to glory-land.

{ Tell..... the wondrous sto - -
{ Tell the wondrous sto-ry, ev-er bless-ed
{ In..... that home up yon - -
{ In that home up yon-der, glorious home up

ry, Sing - - ing of the glo - ry, Glo - ry that a -
sto - ry, Singing of the glo - ry, e - ter-nal weight of glo-ry,
der, In..... that land of won - der, (*Omit*.....
yon - der, In that land of won - der, that hap-py land of won-der,

1

waits us on the shining shore; We shall live for-ev - er, hap - py ev - er-more.

2

# No. 17. I've Read of a City.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1912. A. J. Showalter.

1. I've read of a cit - y whose streets are of gold, Whose glo-ries and splen - dor can nev - er be told; Its man-sions are ma - ny, its
2. The Lamb is the light of that cit - y so fair, And Je - sus in- vites us its glo - ries to share; A won - der - ful cit - y held
3. With - in that fair cit - y our loved ones will be, The Saviour's own face they will ev - er - more see; O glo - ri - ous vis - ion, O
4. With songs on our lips and re - joic - ing we'll come At last to that cit - y, our heav - en - ly home, And ev - er - more dwell with the

REFRAIN.

songs ev - er new! I want to go there, don't you?
up to our view! I want to go there, don't you? I want to go there, don't
joy ev - er new! I want to go there, don't you?
good and the true! I want to go there, don't you?

you?..... I want to go there, I do;..... My Sav - ior to
don't you? I do;

see, and with loved ones to be, I want to go there, don't you?

# No. 18. Praise Ye Your King.

H. M. Eagle and J. M. Henson, owners. 1912.

J. M. H. J. M. HENSON.

1. O praise ye your King, all ye na - tions, Sing of His grace ev - er-
2. O praise ye your King, He is might - y, And will re-move ev - 'ry
3. O praise ye your King for His mer - cy, Sing ye a new, hap - py

more; An-thems of joy sweet - ly ren - der, Praise the name of the
sin; If you o - bey His com-mand-ments In the bat - tle of
song; Sing till the mountains are ring - ing, Till the val - leys your

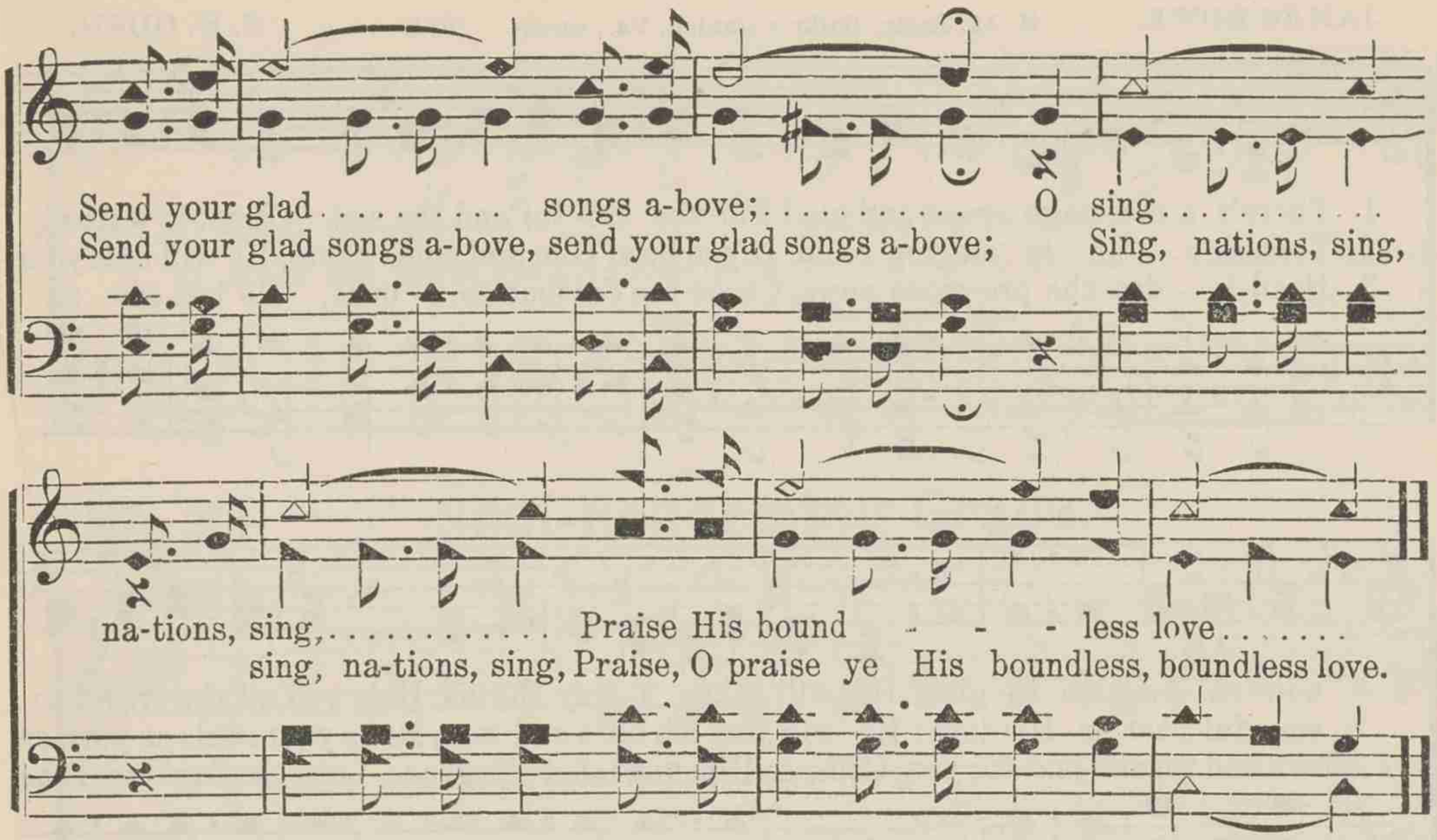
Lord o'er and o'er; For great is His pow - er and goodness, His kingdom He
life you will win; For pure He will make you and keep you, And close to your
prais- es pro-long; Our King is a glo - ri - ous Sav- iour, His love is re-

rul - eth with love! Gathered now at the al - tar to - geth - er, Send
soul He'll re - main; O be true to the won - der - ful Sav - iour, Who
deem -ing the race; Praise His name with de - light thro' the a - ges, And

REFRAIN.

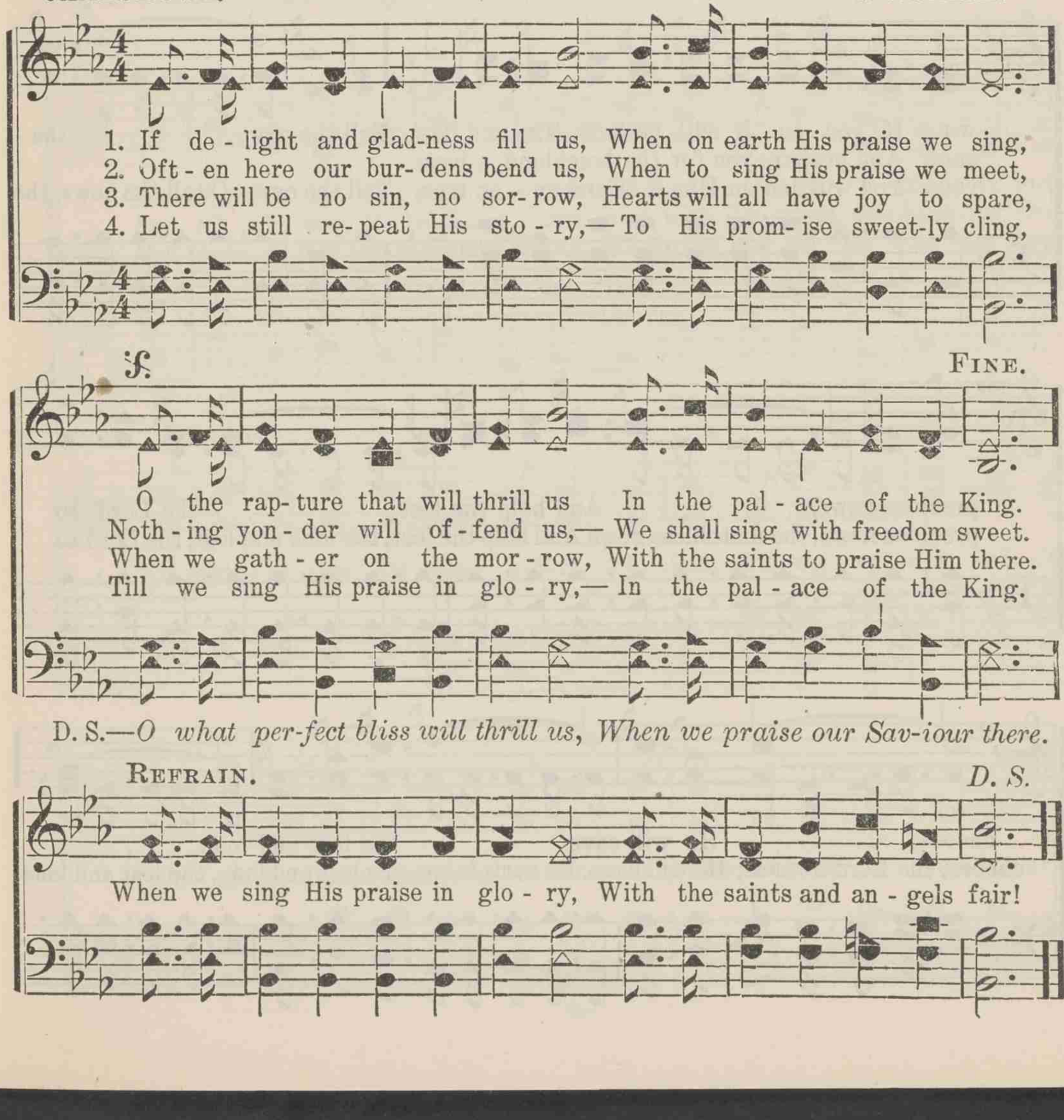
an- thems of glad-ness a- bove. O praise . . . . . ye your King, . . . . . .
o - ver all na-tions shall reign.
tell of His soul - sav-ing grace. Praise ye your King, praise ye your King,

# Praise Ye Your King.




## No. 19. When We Praise Him Over Yonder.

H. M. Eagle and G. C. Smith, owners. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. G. C. SMITH.

# No. 20. The Precious News.

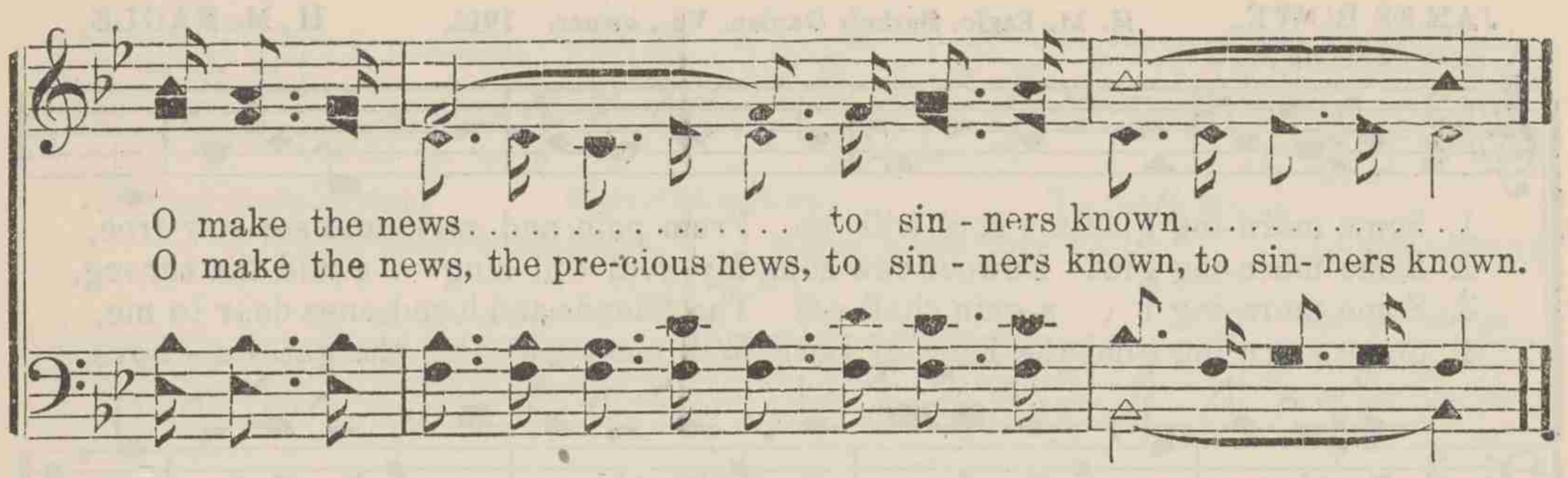
JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. 1912. C. N. ODEN.

1. There's a mes-sage sweet and glad For the sin- ful and the sad—Christ is waiting now sal- va- tion to give; He will take a- way the sin, Help you all the crown to win, If you on - ly will be-lieve Him and live. Tell the news,..... the snow, And prepare you for the homeland a-bove.
2. Though a - far in sin you roam, If you heed Him and come home, He will hide your sin - ful past in His love; He will ban-ish care and woe, Make your souls as pure as race, You will find in Him a friend ev - er true. Tell the news, O tell the news, the
3. Heed to - day the pre-cious news, Cease the Saviour to a - buse, He has giv - en crown and throne just for you; Come to Him and trust His grace, Love the Saviour of the

REFRAIN.

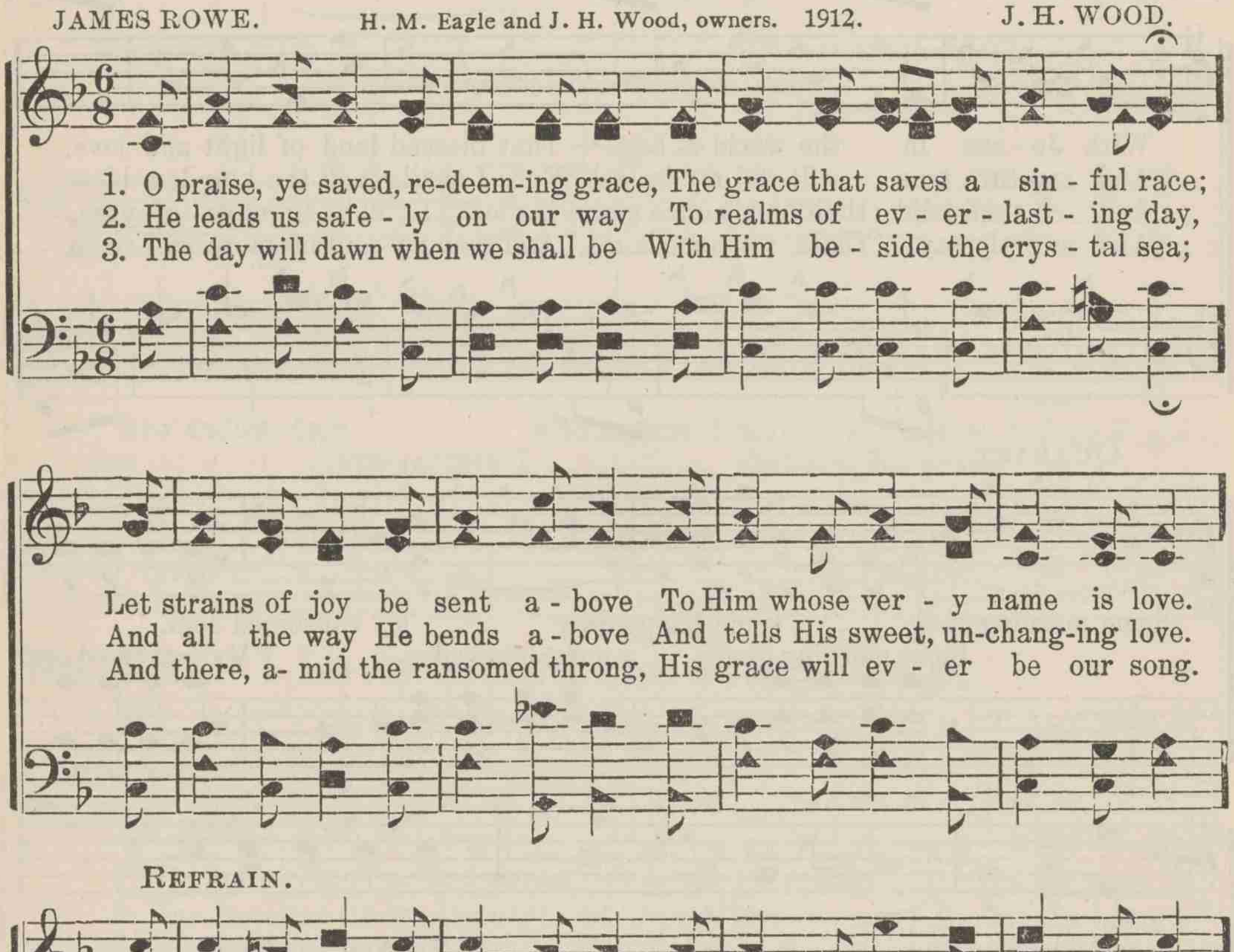
precious news,..... And help the lost..... the Lord to
precious news, the matchless news, And help the lost, the lone and lost, the Lord to
choose;..... He will save..... the lost and lone,.....
choose, the Lord to choose; He will save, He wants to save, the lost and lone, the lost and lone,

# The Precious News.




## No. 21. Soul-Redeeming Grace.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and J. H. Wood, owners. 1912. J. H. WOOD.




REFRAIN.

# No. 22. Some Morning Glad.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. 1912. H. M. EAGLE.

DUET.

1. Some morn-ing glad my soul will be From pain and care and sor-row free,
2. Some morn-ing glad a sweet new song My soul will sing a-mid the throng,
3. Some morn-ing I a-gain shall see The friends and loved ones dear to me,
4. Some morn-ing glad the King of Love Will meet me at the gates a - bove,

With Je - sus in the world a- bove— That blessed land of light and love.
And rap-ture true will fill my breast, For I shall reach the kingdom blest.
And I shall hold their hands once more, As oft I did in days of yore.
And sweetly say, "Child, welcome home," And then my soul no more will roam.

QUARTET.

Some morning glad, . . . . . some happy day, . . . . . My ransomed soul. . . . . .
Some morning glad, some happy day, My ransomed soul

will speed a - way . . . . . To that fair land
will speed a - way To that fair land . . . . . where falls no

where falls no night, Where souls are glad, and pure and bright.
night, . . . . . Where souls are glad, . . . . . and pure and bright.

# Some Morning Glad.

CHORUS.

To that sweet home, . . . . . where loved ones wait . . . . . To meet me at . . . . . .
To that sweet home, where loved ones wait To meet me at

the golden gate; . . . . . There with the saints,
the gold-en gate; There with the saints, . . . . . thro' endless

thro' endless days with rapture I shall sing His praise, shall sing His praise.
days . . . . . with rapture I . . . . . shall sing His praise . . . . . .

## No. 23. I Love to Tell the Story True.

L. L. W. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. 1910. L. L. WYNN.

1. I love to tell the sto-ry true Of Je- sus cru- ci - fied; Up- on the cross of
2. The sweetest sto-ry I can tell Of Je-sus' love for me; He left His home in
3. Some day I'll see my Saviour's face, Who died upon the tree; And then I'll praise Him

D. S.—*Je-sus made me free; Upon the cross of*

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.

Cal - va - ry, For me He bled and died. I know, . . . . I know . . . . . That
heav'n a-bove, That I might ransomed be.
for His grace, That saves a wretch like me. I know, I know

*Cal- va- ry, He paid the debt for me.*

# No. 24. Be a Blessing.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. A. J. Showalter.

1. Would you be a sun-beam filled with heav - en's light, Shedding forth its
2. Where the tears are fall - ing and the hearts are sad, Take some gospel
3. Just a cup of wa - ter for the Mas - ter's sake May sweet chords of
4. If you fol - low Je - sus all a - long life's way You will help to

beau-ty o - ver scenes of night? In this world of sorrow, sickness, sin and woe,
message that will make them glad; Strive to give them comfort by some loving deed,
mu - sic in some bos - om wake; Seek to help some pilgrim toward the golden land,
brighten ev-'ry hour and day; Would you shine in glory brighter than the sun?

REFRAIN.

Try to be a blessing ev -'ry-where you go. Be a blessing on life's
Try to be a blessing in the time of need.
Try to be a blessing, both with voice and hand.
Try to be a blessing till your work is done. Be a cheerful blessing

wea - ry mile, Be a blessing with a word or smile, Be a
on life's weary mile, Be a sunny blessing with a word or smile, Be a constant

blessing, ev-'rywhere the same, Try to be a blessing in the Master's name.

# No. 25. Soldiers True, Press Along.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. EAGLE.

1. O - ver - flow - ing with love for the Cap-tain a-bove, In the light of His glo-
2. Nev- er count-ing the cost, giv-ing light to the lost, Tell the sto - ry of Je-
3. Fol-low Christ all the way to the king- dom of day, Oh, be true till the bat-

ri - ous face, With a smile and a song, sol-diers true, press a long, Sweet-ly
sus the Lord, Giv - ing glad-ness and cheer to the sor - row-ing here, Press a-
tle is o'er, Then with an - gels a - bove you shall rest in His love, And ex-

REFRAIN.

prais-ing His won-der-ful grace. With the cross . . . . . high a - bove, . . . . . .
long to your bless-ed re-ward.
tol Him with joy ev- er-more. With the cross of the Lord high a-bove, high a-bove,

Prais-ing Christ . . . . . and His love, . . . . . With a smile . . . . . .
Praising Christ and His love, Praising Christ and His love, With a smile and a song.

and a song, . . . . . Sol - diers true, . . . . . press a - long. . . . . .
with a smile and a song, Soldiers true, brave and true, press a-long, right a - long.

# No. 26. When We All Reach Home.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and L. T. Grant, owners. 1912. L. T. GRANT.

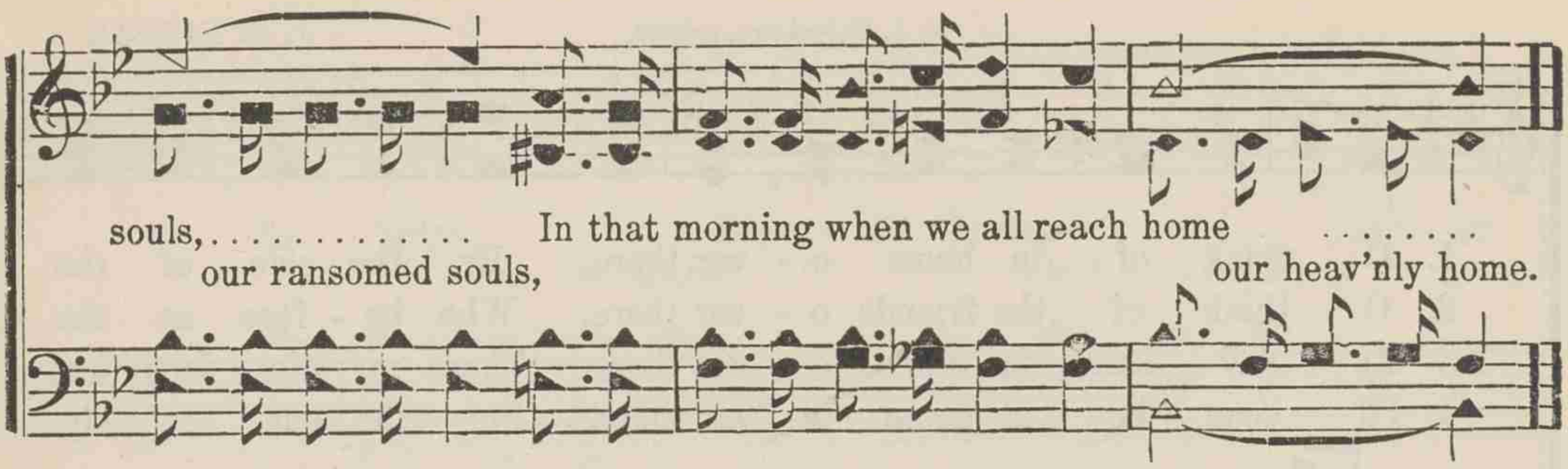
1. There's a morn-ing drawing near, Which to all is ver - y dear, For its dawn- ing will re- move all gloom; We shall all be free from care, When we
2. Not a storm-cloud we shall see, Not a shad- ow there will be When the morn - ing of the soul shall come; Ev - 'ry tri - al will be past, Peace and
3. We will trust re-deeming grace, From the glo - ry of His face Naught shall ev - er cause our souls to roam; Soon the morn of joy will break, Soon in

see this morn - ing fair, For with Je - sus we shall be at home.
rest be ours at last, For with Je - sus we shall be at home.
glo - ry we shall wake, Soon with Je - sus we shall be at home.

REFRAIN.

O what joy,..... won-der-ful joy,..... When we shall all.....
O what joy, un- end- ing joy, When we
..... have ceased to roam;..... O what joy..... will thrill our
all have ceased to roam; O what joy

## When We All Reach Home.




## No. 27. With the Saviour of the World.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. E. K. DAVENPORT.

# No. 28. Blessed Home.

A. J. Showalter, owner. J. E. BIGBIE.

1. O think of a home o - ver there, By the side of the
2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the
3. My Sav - iour is now o - ver there,— There my kin - dred and
4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my

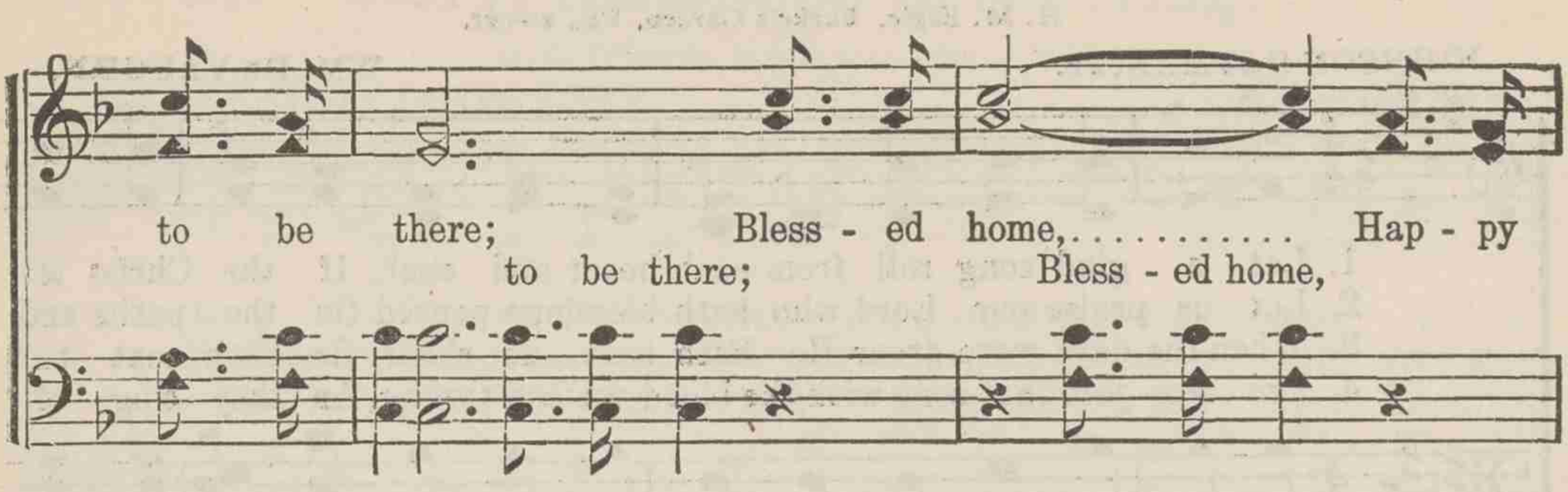
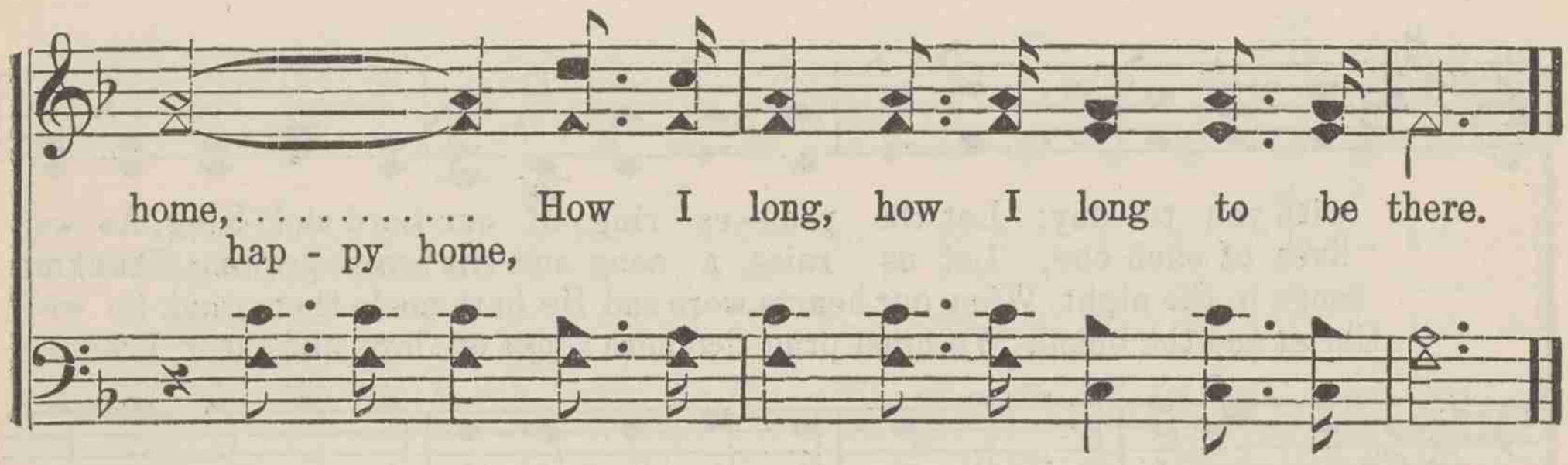
riv - er of light, Where the saints all im - mor - tal and fair,
jour - ney have trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
friends are at rest, Then a - way from my sor - row and care,
jour - ney I see, Ma - ny dear to my heart o - ver there,

REFRAIN.

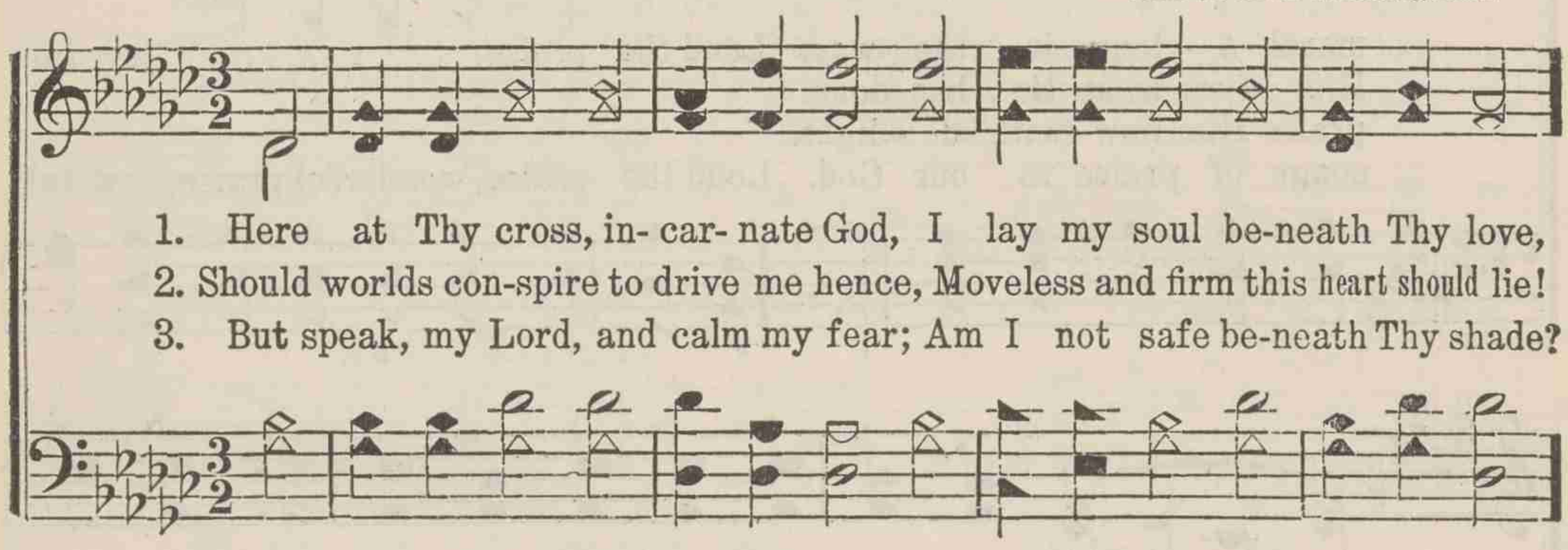
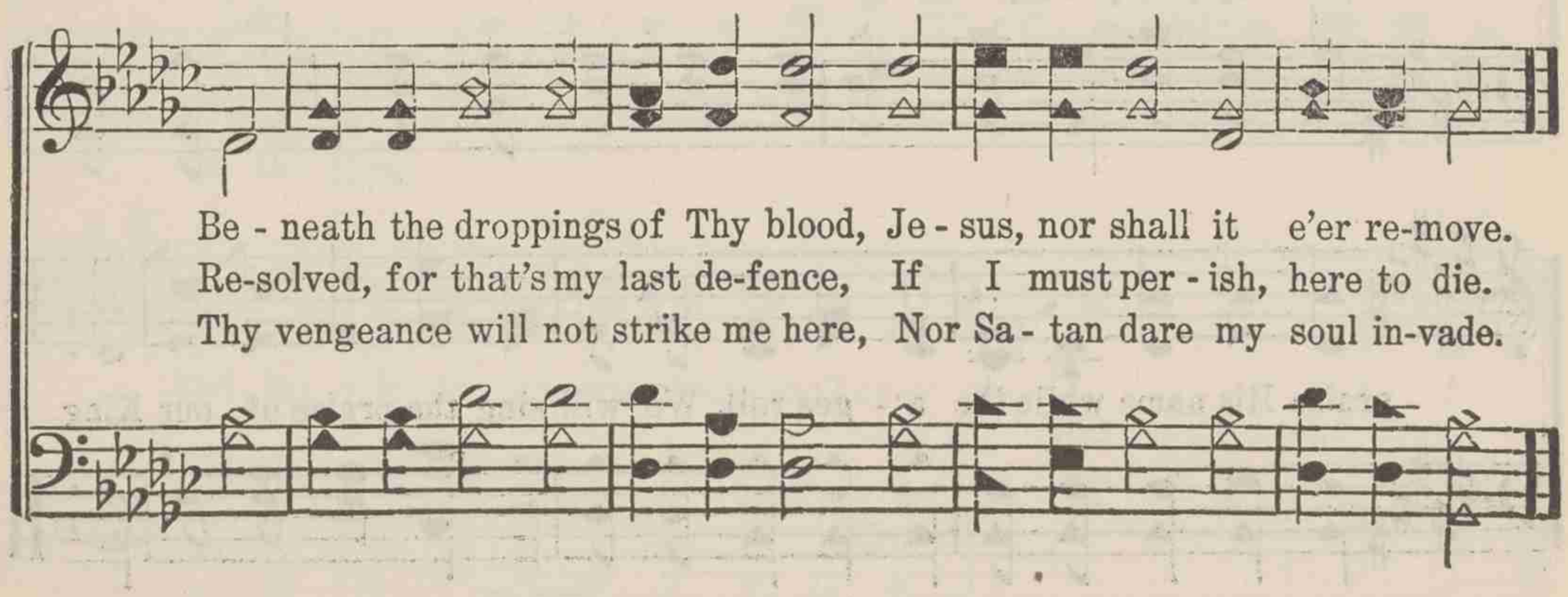
Are robed in their gar - ments of white. Bless - ed home,.....
In their home in the pal - ace of God.
Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Are watch - ing and wait - ing for me. Bless - ed home,

hap - py home,..... How I long, how I long
hap - py home,

## Blessed Home.



## No. 29. Submission. L. M.

REV. B. F. BRIGHT.



# No. 30. We Will Praise His Name.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. WM. DE VAUGHN.

1. Let a glad song roll from each heart and soul, If the Christ is
2. Let us praise our Lord who hath blessings poured On the paths and
3. When the days were drear He hath sent us cheer, He hath sent us
4. Ere we join that song with the blood-washed throng, As they sing of

with you to-day; Let the prais-es ring of our Lord and King, As we
lives of each one, Let us raise a song and His praise prolong, Thanking
songs in the night; When our hearts were sad He hath made them glad, So we'll
Christ and the blood, We must prac-tice here songs of love and cheer, Practice

REFRAIN.

march a-long in the way. Loud the praise,..... joy-ful
Him for what He has done.
praise Him now with de-light.
songs of praise to our God. Loud the praise, wonderful praise, joy-ful

praise,..... Of our Lord we glad-ly will sing; We will
praise, joyful praise,

praise His name while the a-ges roll, We will sing the praise of our King.

# No. 31. Glory, Hallelujah to the King.

G. B. Williams, Empire Ga., owner. 1912.

G. B. W. Arr. by JAMES ROWE. G. B. WILLIAMS.

1. I have listened to a voice that has made my soul re-joice, It has turned my night of sadness in - to joy - ous day; All my bur- den now has
2. Yes, the change has come at last, Christ has bur-ied all my past, And the an - gels now are sing-ing o - ver me a- bove; I am now a ransomed
3. Sin- ner, give to Christ your heart, let Him now His peace impart, Lean to- day up - on His prom-ise, on the safe side be; Heed to - day the ten - der

D. S.—*praise the Lord to-*

gone, I am press-ing on and on, Sweet-ly prais- ing my Re - deem- er
soul, un - der God's di- vine con-trol, And am hap - py, O so hap - py
voice that would make your soul rejoice, O be par - doned and go sing- ing

*day, I'm so hap - py on the way, Glo-ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah*

FINE. REFRAIN.

all the way. I am sing - ing,.... Hal- le - lu - jah!
in His love.
home with me. I am sing-ing ev-'ry day, I am sing-ing all the way,

*to the King.*

*D. S.*

And my voice in joy- ous praise shall ev-er ring; O I
Hal - le - lu - jah!

# No. 32. He Surely Knows.

(Respectfully inscribed to my teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.)

REV. W. C. MARTIN. Copyright, 1908, by A. J. Showalter. C. H. BOTTOMS.

1. My Sav- iour knows my ev - 'ry care, (my ev - 'ry care,) He knows the
2. He knows the bat- tles I must fight, (that I must fight,) The cour-age
3. He knows how dark the path I tread, (the path I tread,) He knows the

heart-ache and the grief, He knows the bur-dens I must bear, (must dai - ly bear,)
that I need to win; He knows, and lends me of His might, (His pow'r and might,)
Jor - dan just be-fore; He knows, and takes a-way my dread, (my fear and dread,)

REFRAIN.

He sure - - ly knows, He knows it

He knows and sweetly gives re - lief. He sure-ly, sure-ly knows, I
To bold - ly meet and con-quer sin.
And lets me see the far-ther shore. He sure-ly, sure-ly knows it, Yes, I

He sure - ly knows it all, Yes, I

all, And will not let me faint or

know He knows it all, And will not, sure - ly will not
know He knows it all, And will not let me, sure - ly will not

know He knows it all, And will not let me faint, will not

fall; He hears my pray'r be - fore I call,

let me faint or fall; He hears my pray'r be - fore I call, be-
let me faint or fall; He hears my pray'r, He hears be-

## He Surely Knows.

and an - swers,

Rit.

fore I call, and an-swers, For He knows it all.
fore I call, and an-swers, He knows it all.

## No. 33. Keep In the Light.

H. M. Eagle and A. J. Vance, owners. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. A. J. VANCE.

1. Would you be hap - py from day un - to day? Keep in the light of His grace;
2. Would you on oth- ers rich blessings bestow? Keep in the light of His grace;
3. Would you be safe till the tem-pest is past? Keep in the light of His grace;

Fol - low the Saviour, what- ev - er the way; Keep in the light of His grace.
Would you be a - ble to conquer each foe? Keep in the light of His grace.
Would you be-hold your Re-deem-er at last? Keep in the light of His grace.

REFRAIN.

Keep in the light, keep in the light, Keep in the light of His grace;

Tell - ing the sto- ry of life, love and glo-ry, Keep in the light of His grace.

# No. 34. Keep the Standard Waving.

JAMES ROWE. J. W. P. Bailey, owner. 1912. J. W. P. BAILEY.

1. On-ward, comrades, keep the standard wav-ing, March to bat - tle, trust-ing
2. In the light of love for - ev - er streaming, In the sun-shine of His
3. Tho' the foe de - fi - ance still is fling-ing, Sin's dark flag shall be for-

Christ, the King; Men from sin the Son of God is sav - ing; Make the earth with
match-less face, Keep the bless -ed gos- pel standard gleaming, Mak - ing known His
ev - er furled; Then glad songs of vic - t'ry will be ring-ing, And the Sav - iour

REFRAIN.

On - ward, up - ward let the stand- ard
hal - le - lu - jahs ring.
soul - up - lift - ing grace. Onward, upward, comrades, keep the standard proud-ly
reign - ing o'er the world.

On - ward, up - ward keep it
wave; Help the Lord the fal - len race to save;
wav- ing, Help your Cap-tain, King and Lord the fal - len race to save;
wav - ing, Help the Lord the race to save,
Tell the sto - ry of His life and glo - ry, Praise the
Tell the wondrous sto - ry of His match-less life and glo - ry, Praise, yes,
Tell the sto - ry of His glo - ry. Praise

## Keep the Standard Waving. Concluded.

Vic - tor o'er the grave..... Shel - tered

praise His vic - t'ry, might - y vic- t'ry o'er the grave. You're sheltered, safe- ly

the vic - tor o'er the grave; Shel - tered

by the wings of heav-en's Dove; Sing the won - ders

sheltered by the wings of heaven's Dove, Keep sing-ing of the won- ders of re-

by the heav'n - ly Dove, Keep sing - ing of re-

of re- deem- ing love, Fol - low Je - sus, fight - ing for His

deem-ing grace and love, Fighting, brave-ly fight-ing for your Sav - iour and His

deem - ing love, Fol - low, fight - ing for His

glo - ry, Till you sing His praise a - bove.

glo - ry, Till you sweet- ly sing His praise a- round the throne a - bove.

glo - ry, Till you sing a - bove.

## No. 35. Glory Be to the Father. A. J. SHOWALTER.

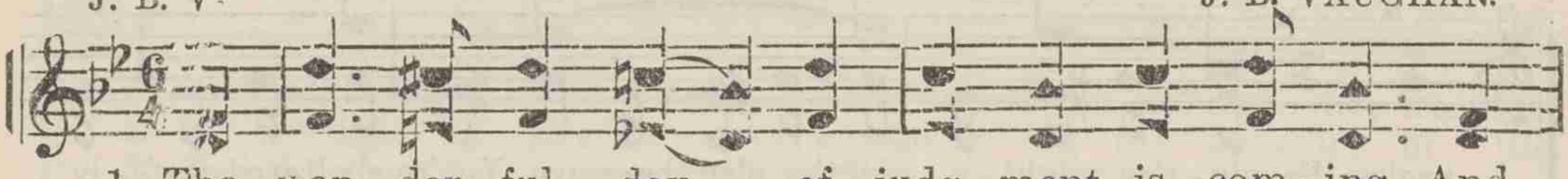
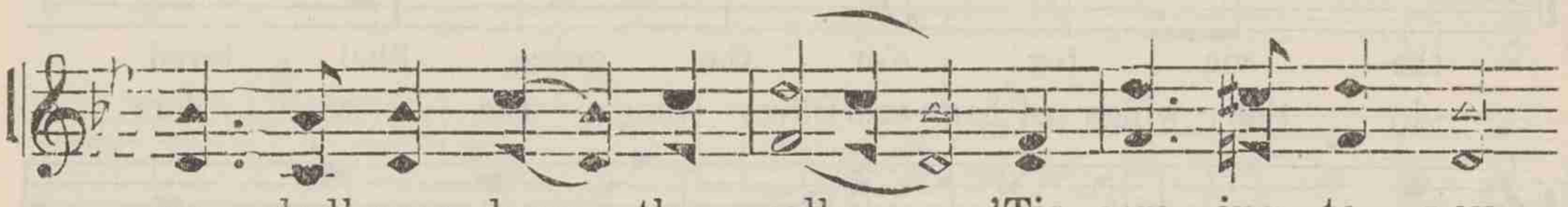
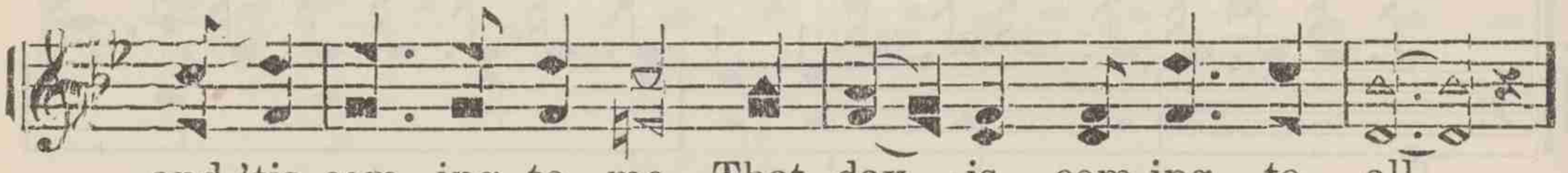
1 2

Glory be to the Father, and / to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and / ever shall be, (*Omit*.....) world without end, Amen, Amen.

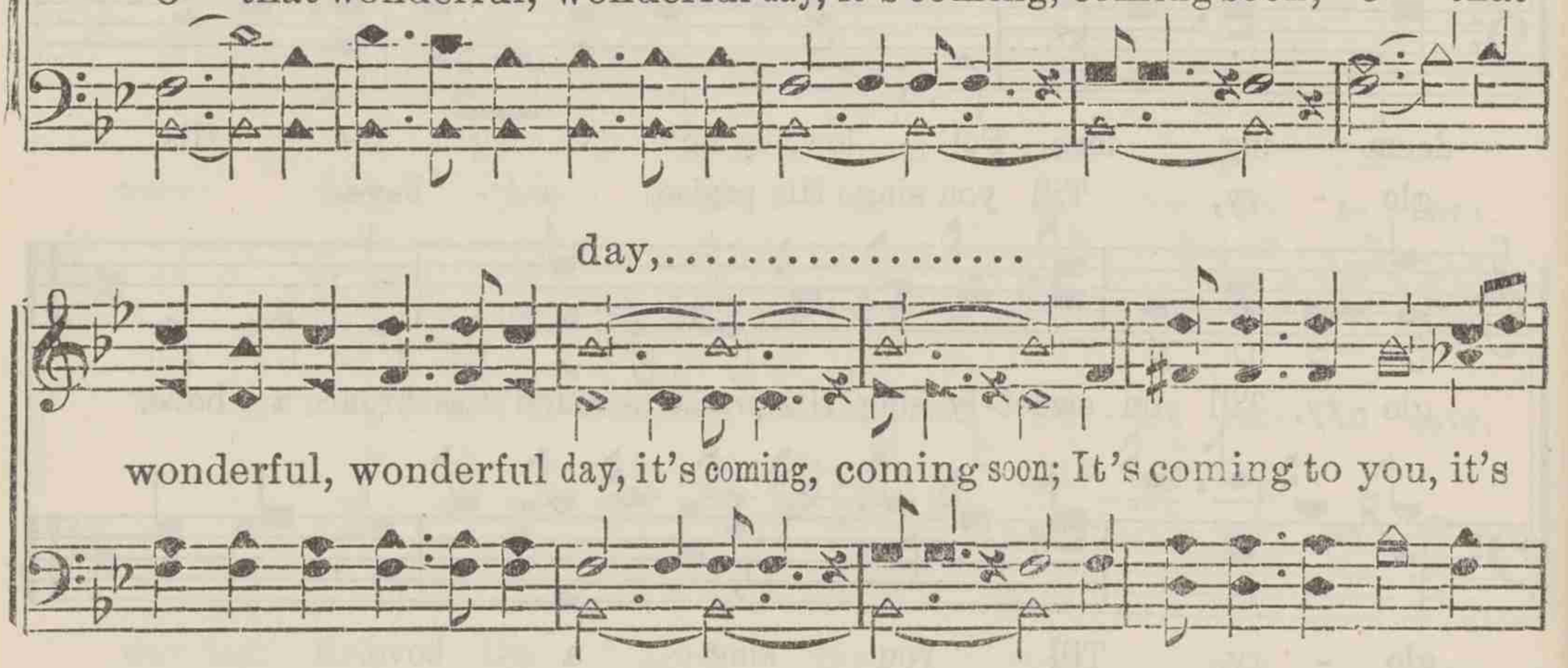
# No. 36. That Wonderful Day.

From "Windows of Heaven," by permission of J. B. Vaughan.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. The won - der - ful day of judg - ment is com - ing, And
2. Poor sin - ner, be - lieve, the judg - ment is com - ing, O
3. The dead in their graves will come forth to meet it, All

we shall soon hear the call; 'Tis com - ing to you,
where will you stand that day? The right-eous will hear,
na - tions will hear the call That speaks in loud tones,

and 'tis com - ing to me, That day is com-ing to all.
"Come, ye bless - ed of mine," The lost be driv - en a - way.
time on earth is no more—That day is com-ing to all.

CHORUS.

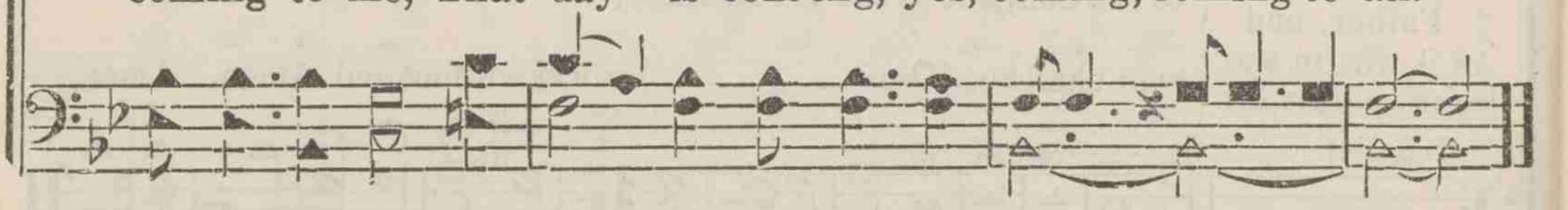
day;.....

O that wonderful, wonderful day, it's coming, coming soon; O that

day,.....

wonderful, wonderful day, it's coming, coming soon; It's coming to you, it's

to all.....

coming to me, That day is com-ing, yes, coming, coming to all.



# No. 37. My Prayer.

Copyright, 1909, by A. J. Showalter.

W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

DUET.

1. I ask not for treasures of sil - ver and gold, I ask not the sway of a
2. A - dorn me, dear Lord, with Thine own righteousness, A robe fairer far than a
3. The shadows a - bide, but Thy presence with me Is bet-ter than all earthly

king-dom to hold, But Lord, just im - part Thy grace to my heart, And
king's roy - al dress; Its beau - ty a - bides, My e - vil it hides, Con -
splen-dor could be; It fills me with light, 'Tis bet - ter than sight, I'm

QUARTET.

grant me this fa - vor, Thy face to be - hold.
ceal - ing the sins that to God I con - fess. O grant me Thy grace, And
hap - py, so hap - py to journ-ey with Thee.

show me Thy face, O grant me but this, This full-ness of bliss, Yes, grant me but

this, This full-ness of bliss; Thy love in my heart and the sight of Thy face.

# No. 38. Glory for All By and By.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. and C. H. Eagle, owners. 1912. C. H. EAGLE.

1. If we are true to the Lord, do - ing His will, (do - ing His will,)
2. If we are sow - ing the seed, day aft - er day, (day aft - er day,)
3. If we are bring-ing the lost in - to the fold, (in - to the fold,)

If we are read - y to heed ev - er - y call, (ev - er - y call,)
Let- ting the pleas- ures of earth nev - er en - thrall, (nev - er en-thrall,)
If we are lift - ing the weak broth-ers that fall, (brothers that fall,)

*f.*

When He shall call us a - way in - to the king - dom of day,
If for our heav - en - ly King sheaves for His glo - ry we bring,
If we are will - ing to share bur- dens of sor - row and care,

D. S.–*When with the saints we shall sing prais - es to Je - sus our King,*

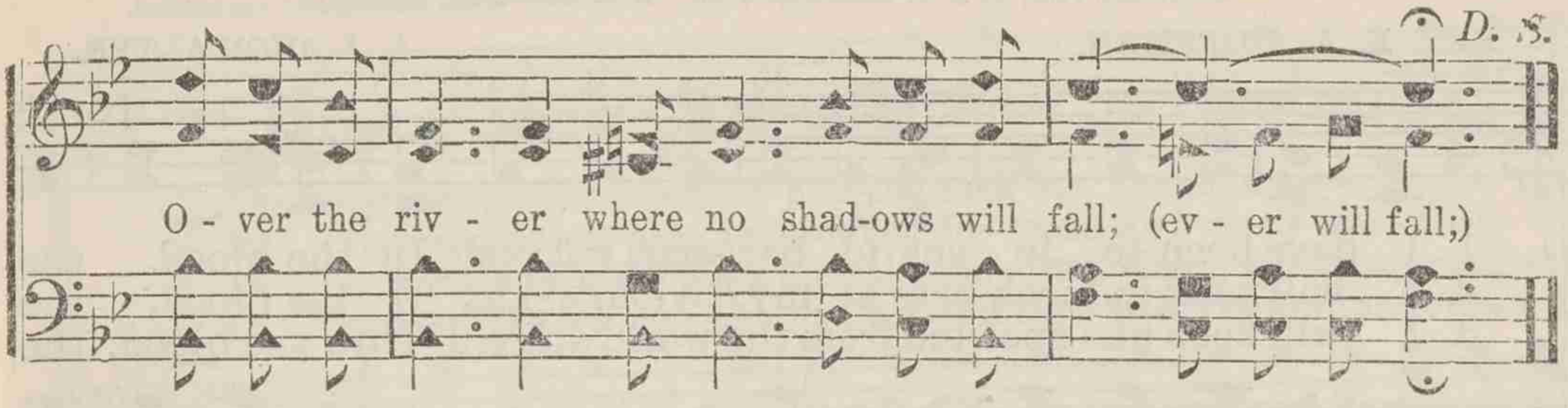
FINE.

There will be glo - ry, true glo - ry for all. (glo - ry for all.)

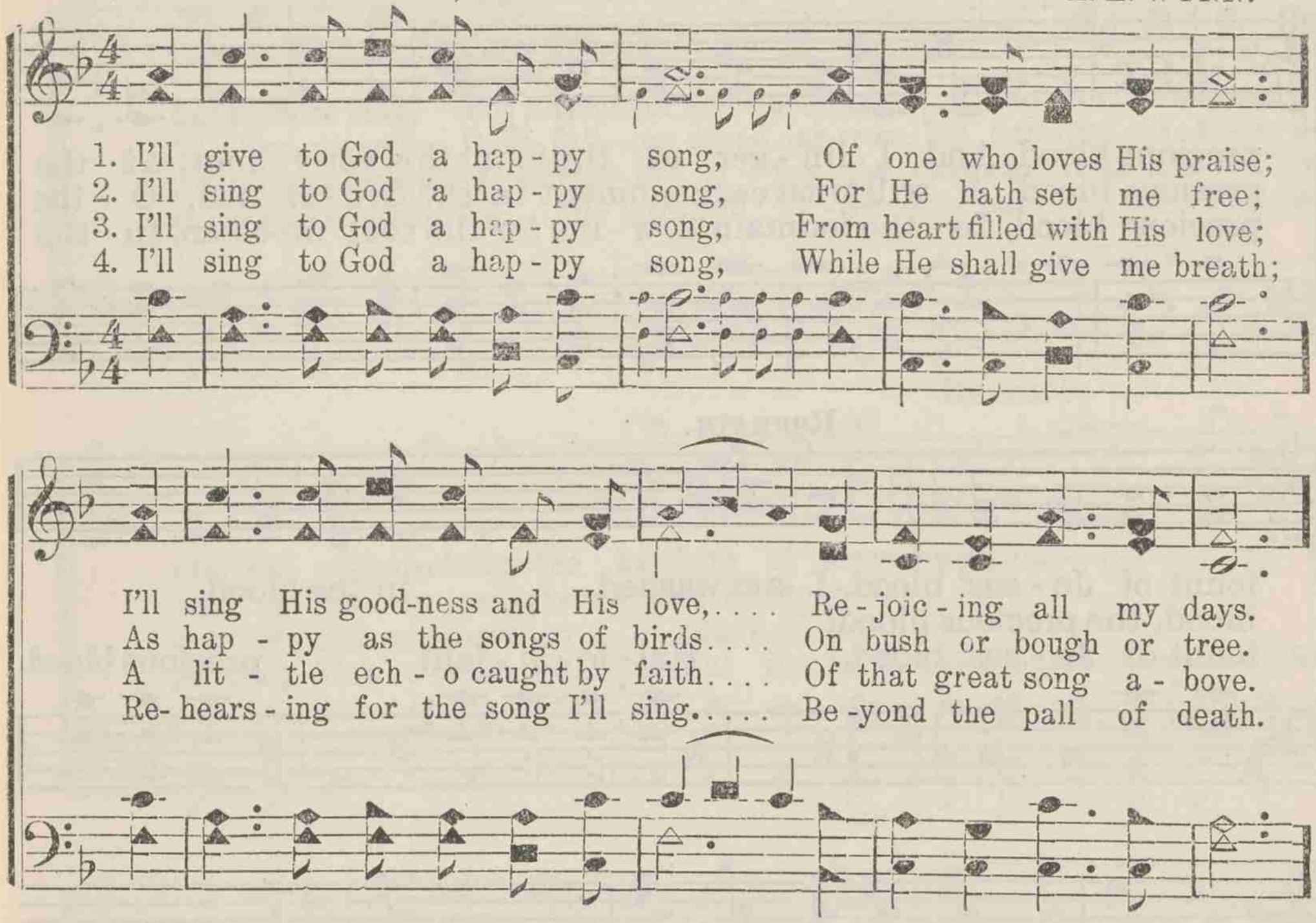
*There will be glo - ry, true glo - ry for all. (glo - ry for all.)*

REFRAIN.

There will be glo - ry for all, glo - ry for all, (glo - ry for all,)

## Glory for All By and By.

## No. 39. I'll Give to God a Happy Song.

H. M, Eagle and L. L. Wynn, owners. 1912.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. L. L. WYNN.

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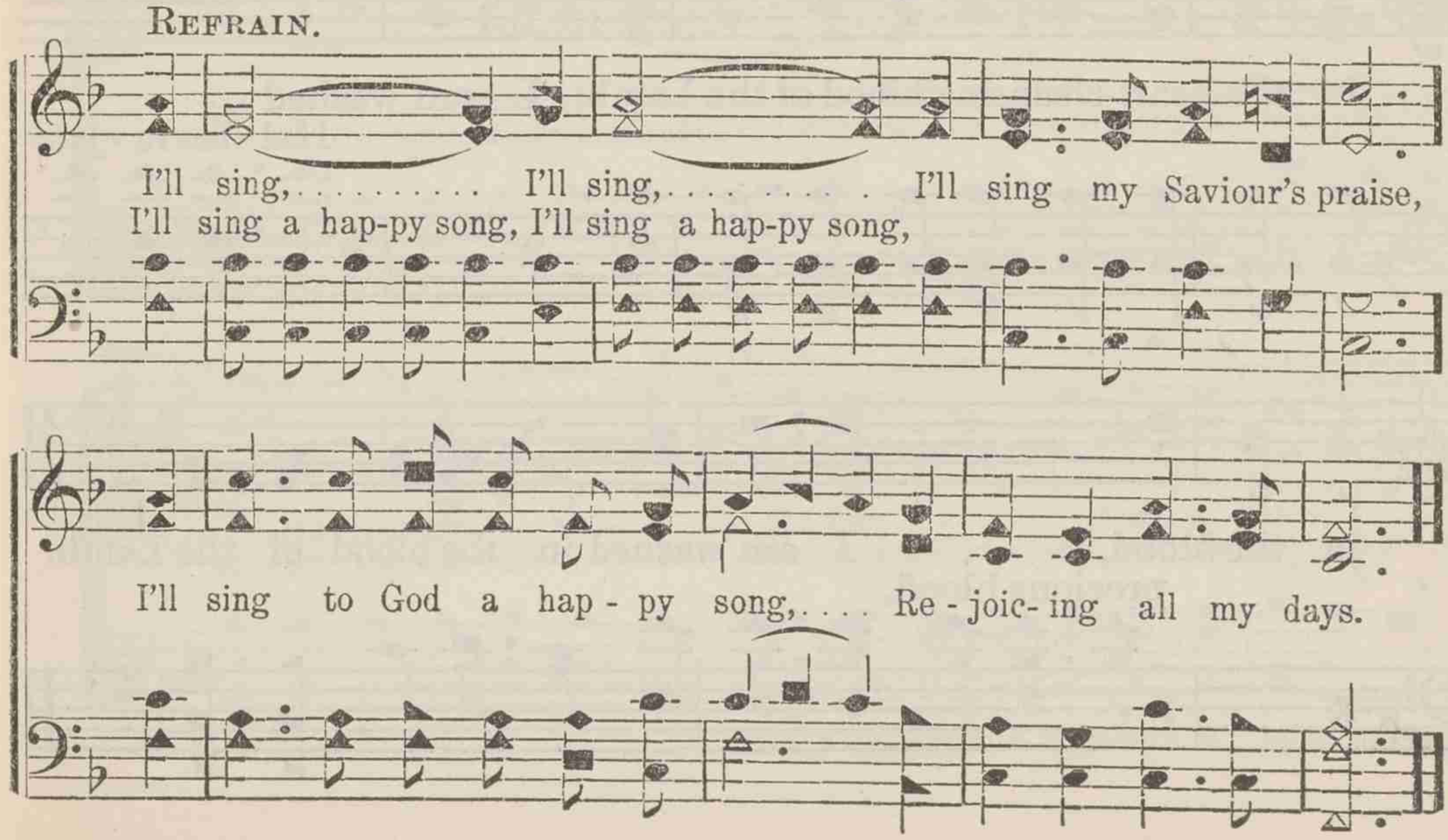

# No. 40. I Am Washed in His Blood.

Copyright, 1887, by A. J. Showalter & Co. A. J. Showalter, owner.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I have been to Je - sus to be cleansed with pow'r, In the blood, the
2. I will walk in meek-ness at my Saviour's side, O the blood, the
3. I will keep un - spot-ted from the world and sin, Thro' the blood, the

precious blood, And I lin - ger at the fount this ver-y hour, At the
precious blood! I will trust each moment in the Cru - ci - fied, O the
precious blood, In the fountain flow - ing for the soul un-clean, In the

REFRAIN.

fount of Je - sus' blood. I am washed in the blood,
blood, the precious blood!
fount of Je - sus' blood. Hal - le - lu - jah! precious blood,

In the heart-cleansing blood of the Lamb; I am washed
Hal - le - lu - jah!

in the blood, I am washed in the blood of the Lamb.
precious blood,

# No. 41. Sweep Out of the Narrows.

PROPERTY OF H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA.

**Johnson Oatman, Jr.** **H. M. Eagle.**

1. Thro' narrows some vessels are pass-ing each day, For ships never en - ter the nar-rows to stay, But bound for some coun-try far o - ver the foam, Or
2. In narrows our ves-sels are crowded for room, And ma-ny go down to a bil - low - y tomb; Our sail - ors dread nar-rows, for dan - ger is there, But
3. In narrows how many weak Christians are found, Whose vessels are constantly run-ning a-ground; A - fraid to o - bey the command from a - bove, "Sweep
4. In narrows the soul can-not find per-fect rest, Sweep onward and outward, if you would be blest; No bil - lows will ev - er your bark o - ver-whelm, While

REFRAIN.

else are ap-proach-ing the har-bors of home. Sweep out..... of the
out on the o - cean there's room and to spare.
out of the nar-rows to o - cean's of love."
crossing life's o - cean with Christ at the helm. Sweep out of the narrows, Sweep

nar - - rows to o - - ceans of love;.....Sweep on.....
out of the narrows, Sweep out of the narrows to oceans of love; Sweep on till you

..... till you en - - ter the har - - bors a - bove.....
en - ter the har-bors a - bove, Sweep on 'till your safe in the harbors a - bove.

Sweep on to the har-bors a - bove.....

# No, 42. Gently Lead Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle.

1. Gen - tly lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) O my Sav-iour, day by
2. Lead me when the way is steep, (way is steep,) Thro' the torrent wild and
3. When the evening shad-ows fall, (shadows fall,) Let me hear Thee sweet-ly
4. When I see death's shad-ow pale, (shad-ow pale,) Lead me, Saviour, thro' the

day; (day by day;) Safe - ly lead till life is past, (all is past) Till I reach Thy
deep; (wild and deep;) Guide me to the wa-ters still, (wa-ters still,) Trust-ing Thee, I
call; (sweetly call;) Night or day I know Thy voice, (know Thy voice,) And I fol - low
vale, (thro' the vale,) Till Thy glo-ry I be-hold, (I be-hold,) When I reach the

REFRAIN.

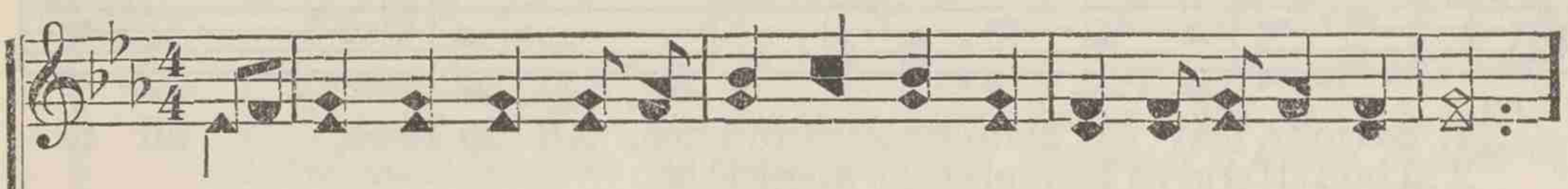
fold at last. (fold at last.)
fear no ill. (fear no ill.) Lead.... me, O my Sav - - iour,
and re-joice. (and re-joice.) Lead and guide me, O my Sav-iour, bless-ed Saviour,
heav'nly fold. (heav'nly fold.)

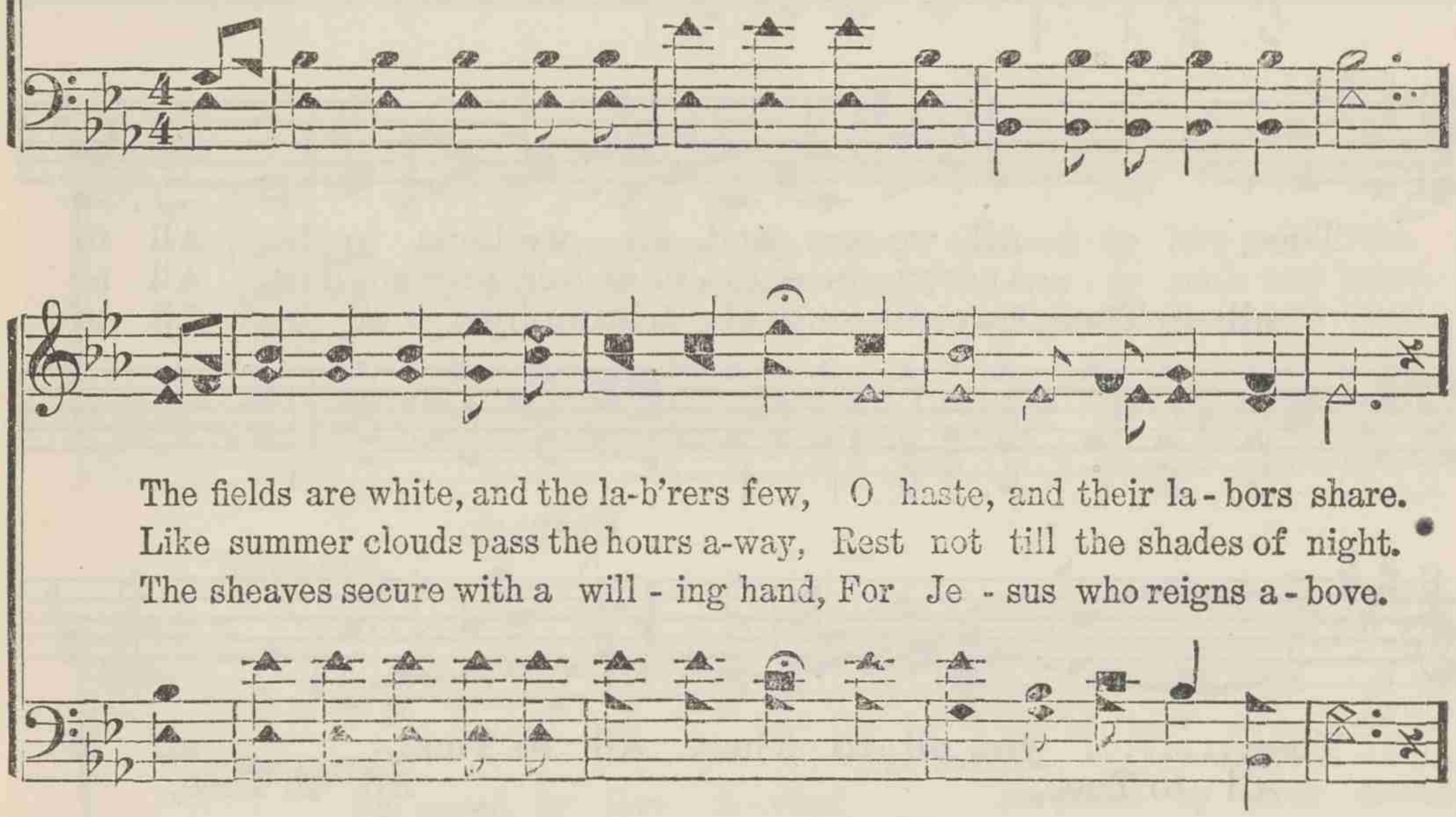
Lead..... me gen-tly on;
Lead, O lead me gen - tly on, gen - tly on;
Lead.... me, O my
Lead me, guide me, O my

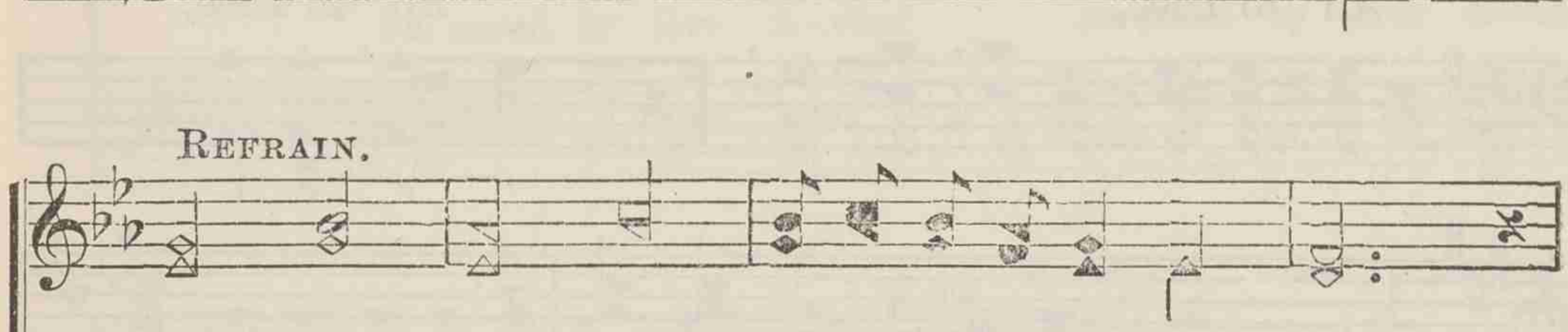
Shep - - herd, Lead me till the day is gone.
Shepherd, lead and guide me, the day is gone.

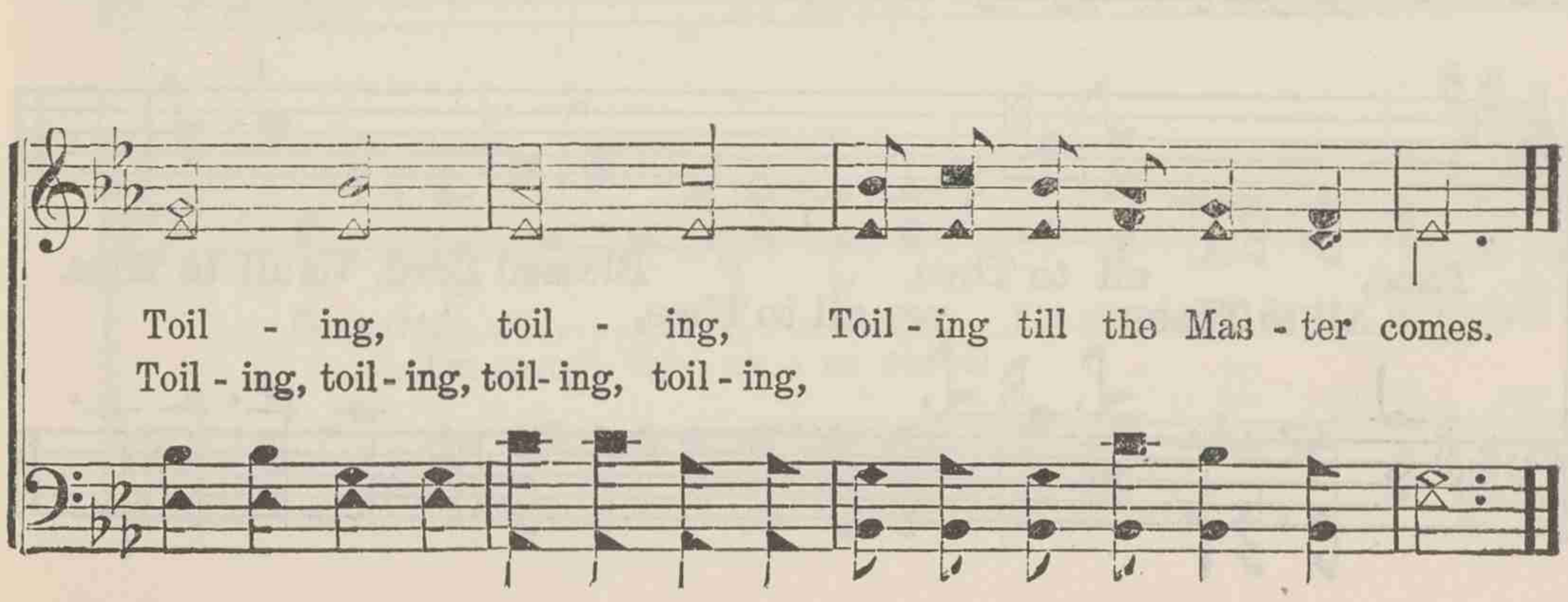
# No. 43. Toiling Till the Master Comes.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. 21: 28.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. A. J. Showalter, owner. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Go work to-day for the Sav-iour-King, Go toil in His name with care;
2. The rip-ened grain you may reap to-day, It waves in the gold-en light;
3. Go work, my son, in my vine-yard now, Rings loud the sweet voice of love;



The fields are white, and the la-b'rers few, O haste, and their la-bors share.
Like summer clouds pass the hours a-way, Rest not till the shades of night.
The sheaves secure with a will-ing hand, For Je-sus who reigns a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Toil-ing, . toil-ing, Toil-ing till the Mas-ter comes;
Toil-ing, toil-ing, toil-ing, toiling, Toil-ing till the Mas-ter, the Master comes;

Toil-ing, toil-ing, Toil-ing till the Mas-ter comes.
Toil-ing, toil-ing, toil-ing, toil-ing,

# No. 44. All to Thee.

Copyright, 1888, by A. J. Showalter & Co. A. J. Showalter, owner.

A. J. SHOWALTER. S. J. PERRY.

1. Saviour, may we give our hearts to Thee, All to Thee, all to
2. Thou did'st give Thyself that we might be
3. When we've crossed death's dark and stormy sea, All to Thee,

Thee; All we are and all we hope to be, All to
And by grace di - vine our love shall be, All to
all to Thee; May our songs of tri-umph ev - er be, All to

REFRAIN.

Thee,..... yes, all to Thee. All to Thee, all to
All to Thee, All to Thee,

Thee, Blessed Lord, 'tis all to Thee; All to
yes, all to Thee, yes, all to Thee;

Thee, all to Thee, Blessed Lord, 'tis all to Thee.
All to Thee, yes, all to Thee,

# No. 45. Saved By Love Divine.

JAMES ROWE. Property of H. M. Eagle and R. A. Smith. 1911. R. A. SMITH.

1. My heart is glad, my way is bright, A hap - py song is mine,
2. I keep my eye on things a - bove, As on and on I go,
3. On earth His love my theme shall be, My on - ly theme a - bove;

Be- cause my soul, once lost in night, Is saved by love di - vine.
And sing and tell of Je - sus' love, That wea - ry souls may know.
I'll praise for all e - ter - ni - ty My great Re- deem- er's love.

REFRAIN.

I'm saved!..... I'm saved!.....
I'm saved by love di - vine! I'm saved by love di- vine!

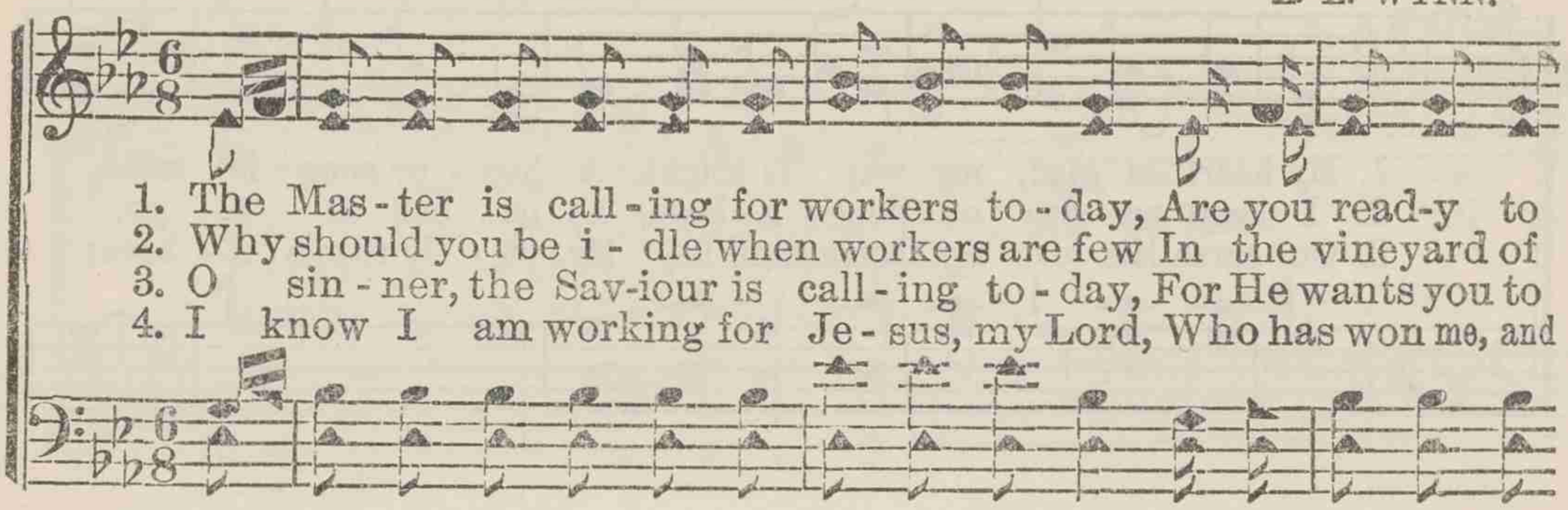
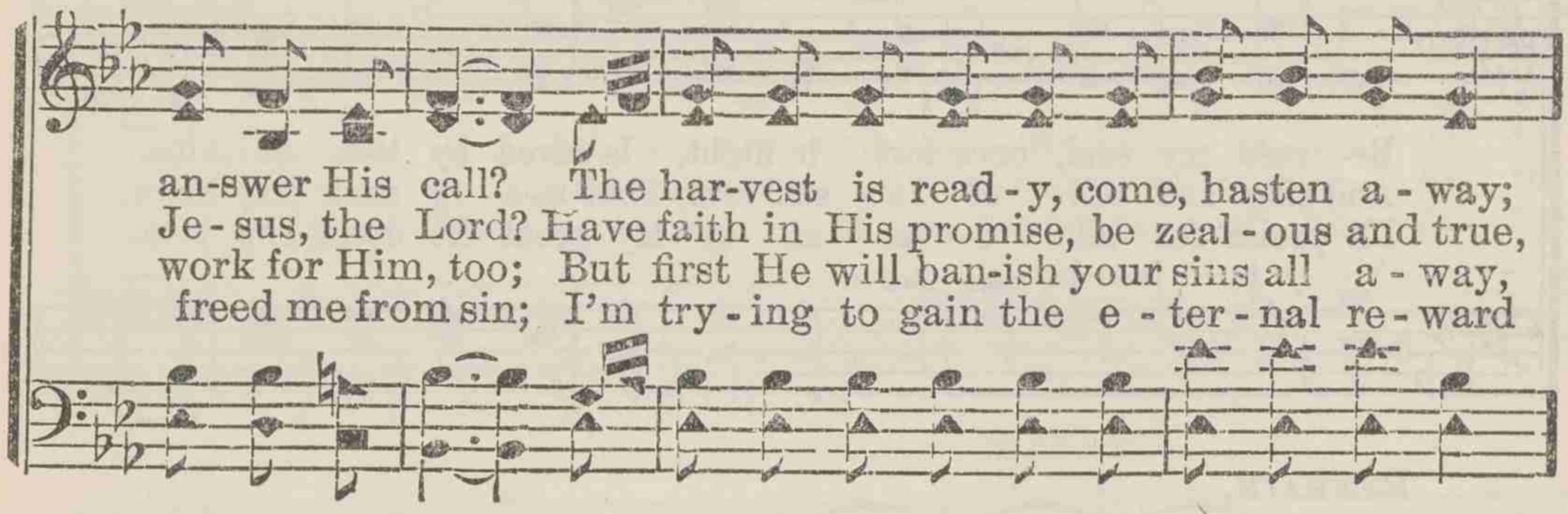
A hap - py soul is mine; I'm saved!.....
I'm saved! for - ev - er saved!

I'm saved!..... I'm saved by love di - vine!
I'm saved! for - ev - er saved!

# No. 46. Are You Working for Jesus?

Property of H. M. Eagle and L. L. Wynn. 1911.

L. L. W. L. L. WYNN.



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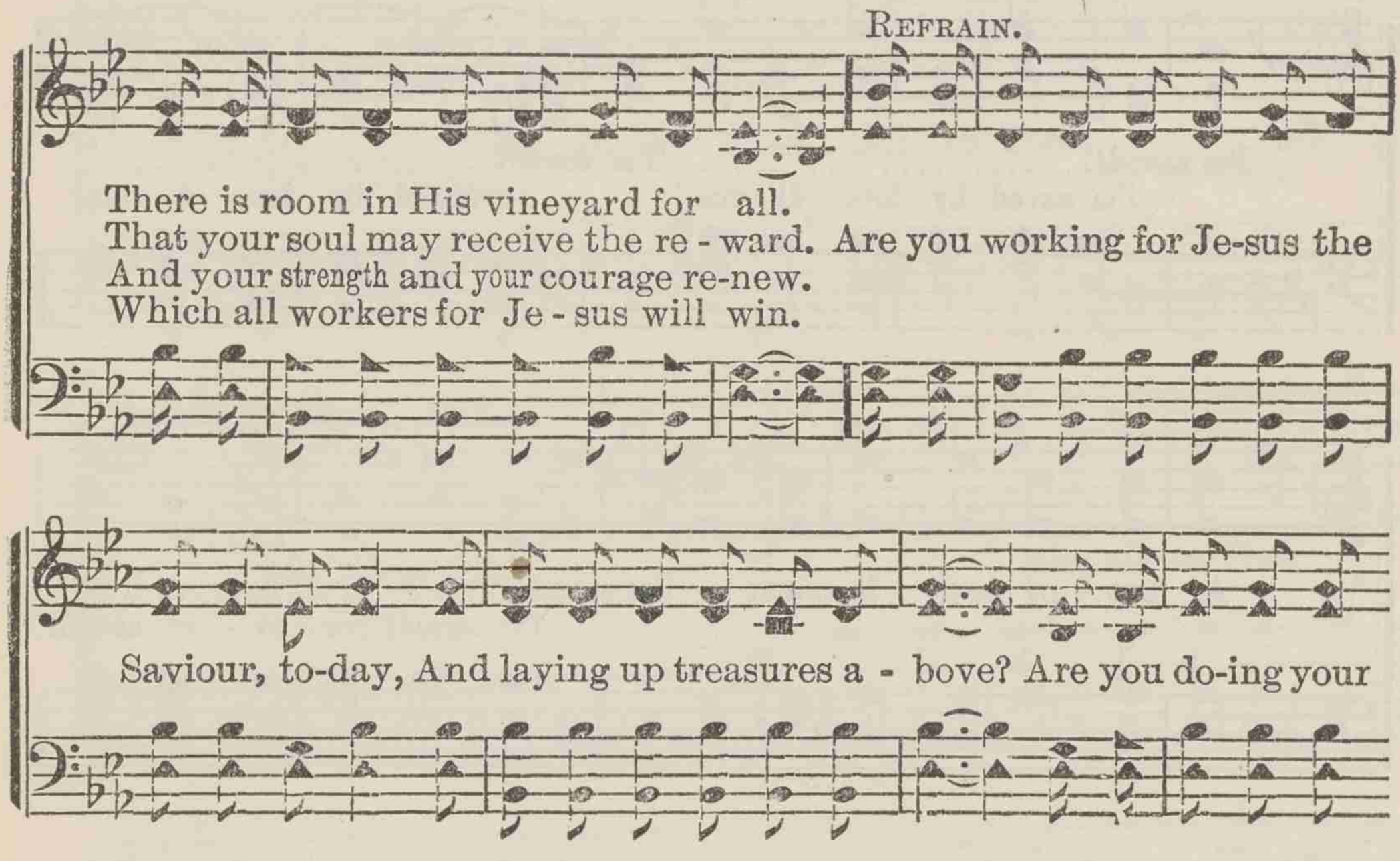

# No. 47. I Am Clinging to the Rock.

J. M. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY J. M. BOWMAN.

J. M. Bowman.

1. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed sav-ing Rock, While the angry storms may o'er me roll; I am sheltered 'neath the cleft from the tempest's shock, Blessed
2. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Faith, There I see my Saviour's lov-ing form; I am look-ing un-to Him while my fleet-ing breath Wafts His
3. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Hope, Keeping near the Saviour's bleeding side; I am an-chored to the Rock that was cleft for me, Near the
4. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Love, Let me, Lord, up-on Thy bos-om rest; I am wait-ing for the time to be called a-bove, With the

REFRAIN.

Ref-uge to my wea-ry soul. I am clinging, clinging,
prais-es thro' the pierc-ing storm.
foun tain of the crim-son tide.
ransomed there for-ev-er blest.

I am clinging, ev-er clinging, I am clinging to the Rock; Blessed Refuge, Thou art dear to me; I am clinging,
I am clinging, ev-er clinging, I am clinging to the Rock, Blessed Sav-iour, I will cling to Thee.

# No. 48. Just Like Jesus.

Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911.

W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I sweet-ly trust in Je-sus, Nor won-der at His love, His love for me that
2. I know He keeps me dai-ly, Up-holds me with His hand, And helps me when I
3. My Saviour healed the lep-er; The blind received their sight; He gave the gos-pel
4. O, yes, I trust in Je-sus, Nor won-der at His love, 'Tis just like Him to

brought Him from The hap-py realms a-bove, Be-cause I know He could not leave My
have not strength To do His least command, For He could nev-er leave my soul To
to the poor, And made the world more bright; He lift-ed up the low - ly when On
build for me A pal - ace fair a-bove; 'Tis just like Him to save my soul, And

soul to per-ish so,—To bleed and die for such as I Is just like Him, I know.
strug-gle on a-lone, For He has bought me with a price And guards me as His own.
earth so long a - go, For it was just His na-ture thus His Father's grace to show.
then to hold me fast Un - til I en - ter glo - ry to A-bide with Him at last.

REFRAIN.

'Tis just like Je - sus to die on Cal - va-ry, 'Tis just like Je - sus from sin to
make us free; 'Tis just like Je-sus my Friend to ev - er be, 'Tis just like Him to save.

# No. 49. The Light of the World is Jesus.

A. J. S. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. A. J. Showalter.

1. The light of the world is Je - sus! It shines with a radiance beaming so bright,
2. The light of the world is Je - sus! Ef - ful-gent its rays and lus-trous its shine,
3. The light of the world is Je - sus! Tho' rough be my path and long be the way,

Dis-pell-ing the gloom and darkness of night, The light of the world is Je - sus!
No clouds can obscure its beams so di - vine, The light of the world is Je - sus!
It leads to those mansions "fairer than day," The light of the world is Je - sus!

REFRAIN.

The light of the world, The light of the world is
The light of the world, light of the world,

Je - sus! It shines on the way, Turns
It shines on the way, shines on the way,

night in - to day, The light of the world is Je - sus!
night in - to day, night in - to day,

# No. 50. 'Tis the Light of Home.

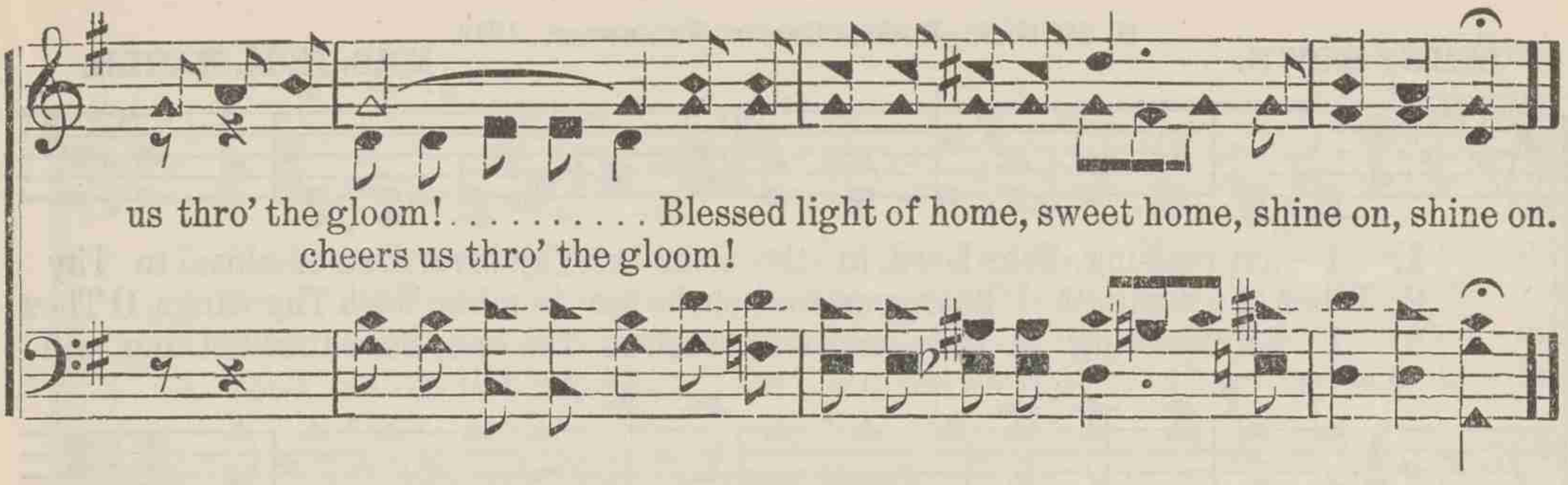
G. B. Williams, owner. 1912.

G. B. W. Arr. by JAMES ROWE. G. B. WILLIAMS.

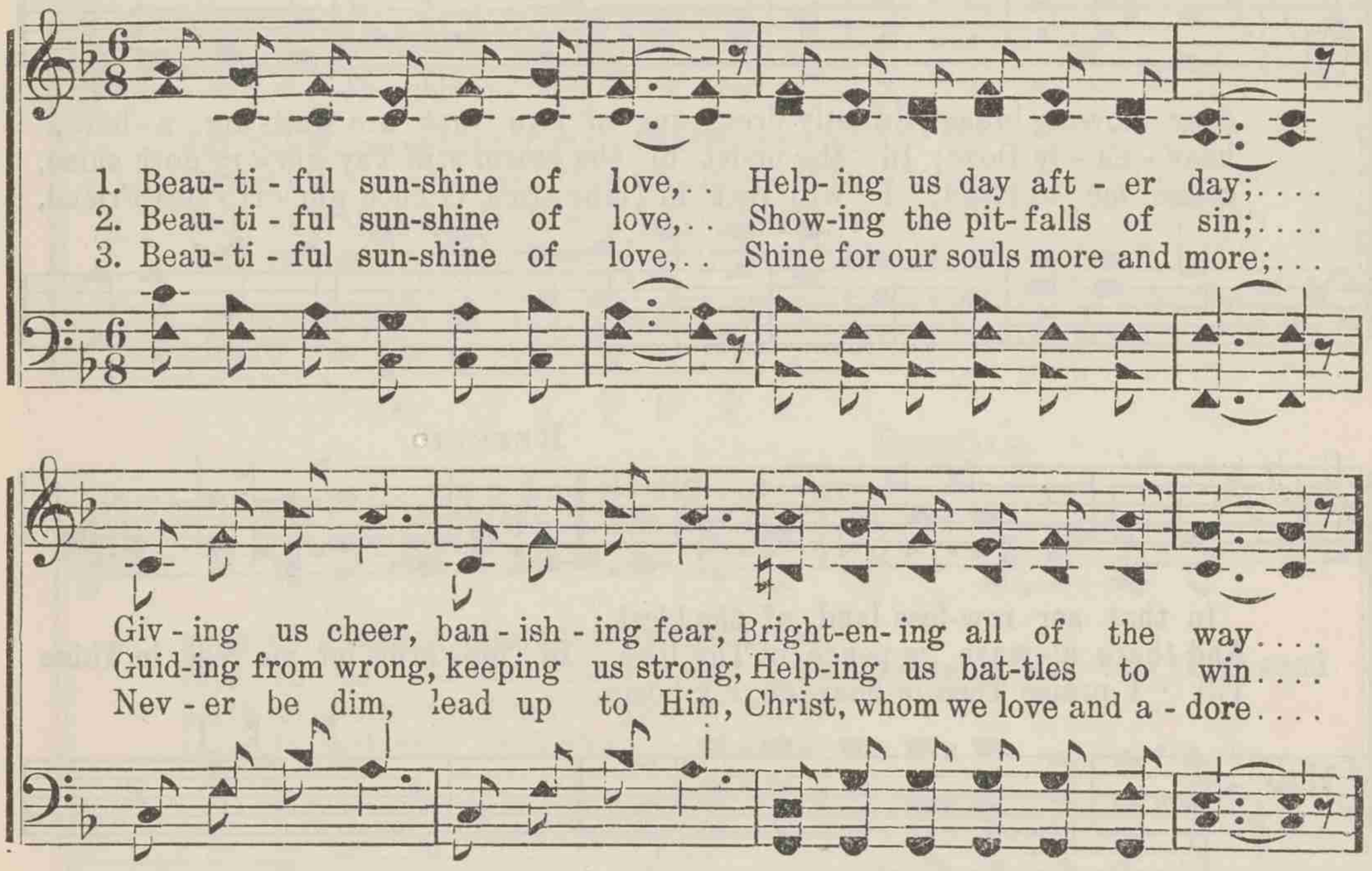
1. There's a light that still is shin-ing thro' the gold- en gates a - jar, 'Tis the light that cheers the pilgrim band along; (that cheers along;) Those who keep it in their sight nev-er wander from the right, And they never, never lose their hap-py song.
2. Christ is lead- ing all who trav- el in this light that gleams and glows, In the glory of the blessed home-ward road; (the homeward road;) And His mighty love will keep them from harm when storms shall sweep, Till they all have safely reached the true a - bode.
3. Tell me, broth-er, are you walk-ing in this way that leads to life? Are you counted one a-mong the hap-py band? (the hap-py band?) Are you sure that you will rest in the cit - y of the blest? Do you think that you will sing in Glo - ry-Land?

REFRAIN.

'Tis the light..... of home, sweet home!..... It will shine..... till night is gone!..... How it cheers.....
Blessed light of home, light of home, sweet home! Brightly it will shine till the darkness has gone! How it cheers us on,

## 'Tis the Light of Home.

## No. 51. Beautiful Sunshine of Love.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

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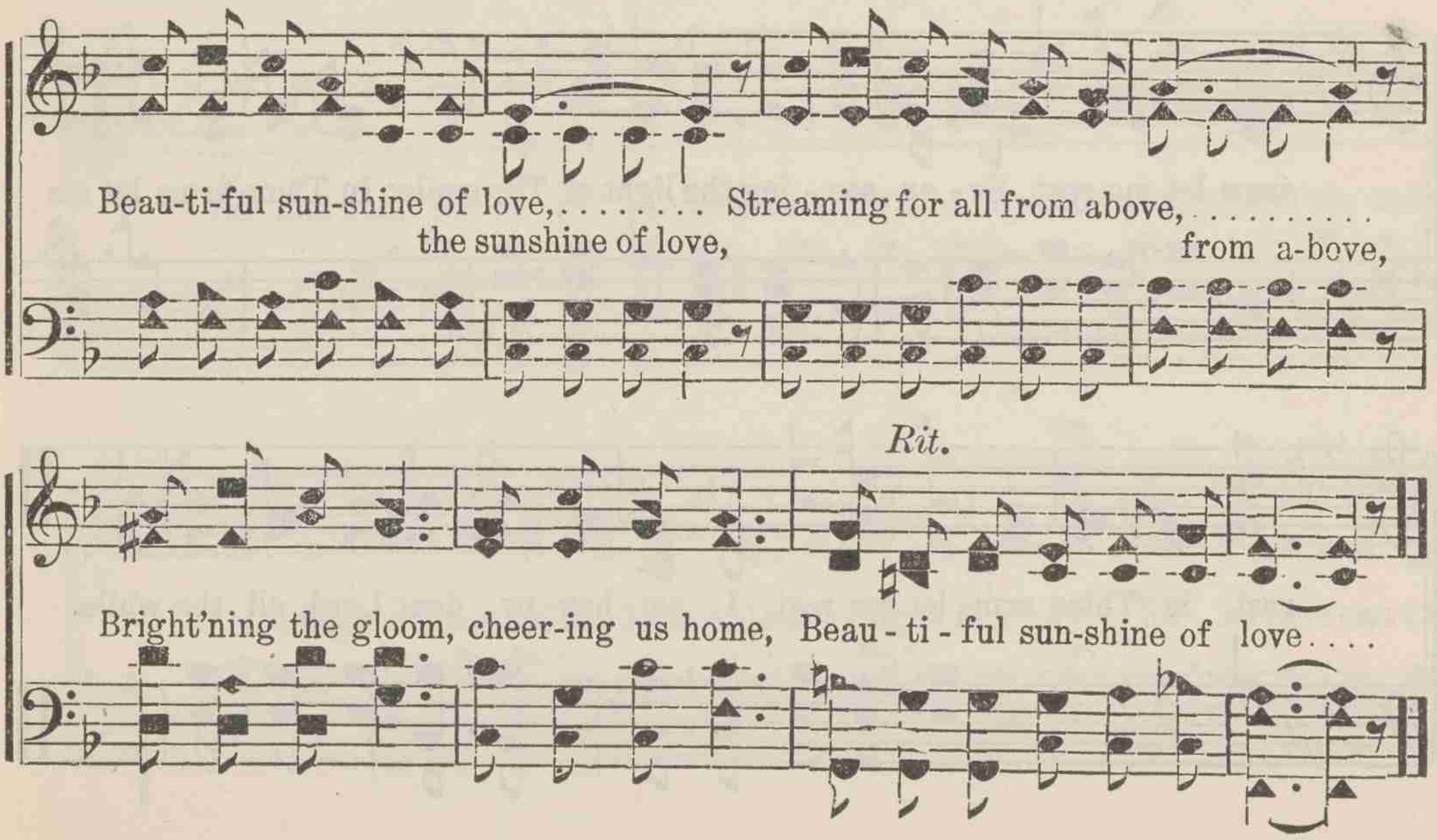


# No. 52. In Thine Arms.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. MRS. H. M. EAGLE.

1. I am rest-ing, dear Lord, in the arms of Thy love, Ev - er close to Thy
2. When the tempest I hear, per-fect shel - ter is mine, 'Neath Thy wings, O Thou
3. I am trust-ing in Thee, and will trust to the end, Sure that nothing will

dear lov-ing breast, Sweetly dream-ing of joys that are wait- ing a - bove,
heav - en - ly Dove; In the midst of the storm still Thy glo - ry doth shine,
cause me to roam; I will rest in Thine arms, O Thou glo - ri - ous Friend,

REFRAIN.

In that sor- row-less land of the blest.
And there al- ways is peace in Thy love. In Thine arms let me rest, in Thine
Till I praise Thee in heav- en, my home.

arms let me rest, Ev - er see - ing the light of Thy smile; In Thine arms let me

rest, in Thine arms let me rest, I am hap- py, dear Lord, all the while.

# No. 53. Send Salvation's Message.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY J. D. PATTON.

Birdie Bell. J. D. Patton.

1. Send sal-va-tion's message to the lands a-far, Ma - ny there are watching
2. Send sal-va-tion's message o'er the ocean's wave, Tell the sad and sin - ful
3. Send sal-va-tion's message to each distant clime, Blessed are the tid - ings
4. Send sal-va-tion's message far a-cross the sea, Break the bonds a-sun - der,

for the Morning Star; Lonely hearts are waiting for a Friend divine, Send the
Christ has come to save; They who grope in darkness need the guiding light, May its
full of truth sublime; Freedom for the sin - ner bound in e-vil's chains, King of
set the captive free; Lands that lie in shadows hail the morning bright, Na-tions

REFRAIN.

news of gladness where those souls repine.
rays ce - les - tial cheer their dreary night. Message of sal - va - tion! send it
earth and heav-en, Christ in glo - ry reigns.
long in dark-ness seek the gos-pel light.

far and near! Sto-ry of re-demp-tion, full of hope and cheer; Send the welcome

ti - dings o - ver land and wave, Je-sus reigns in glo-ry, He a - lone can save.

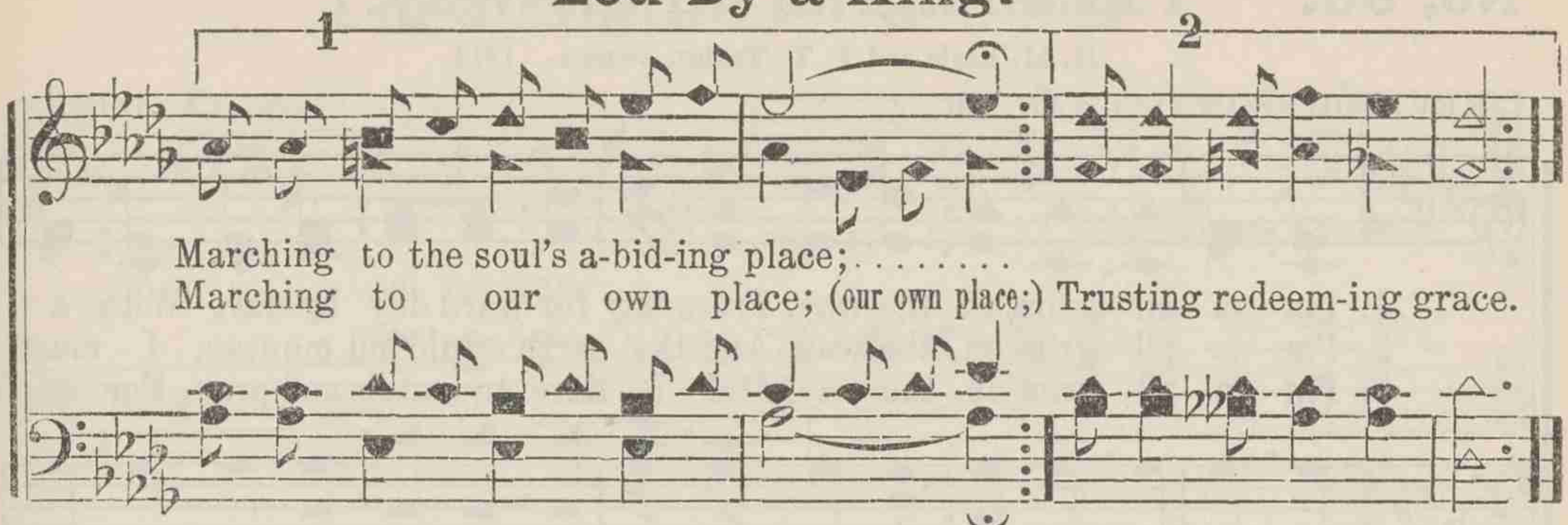
# No. 54. Led By a King.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and B. J. Clements, owners. 1912. B. J. CLEMENTS.

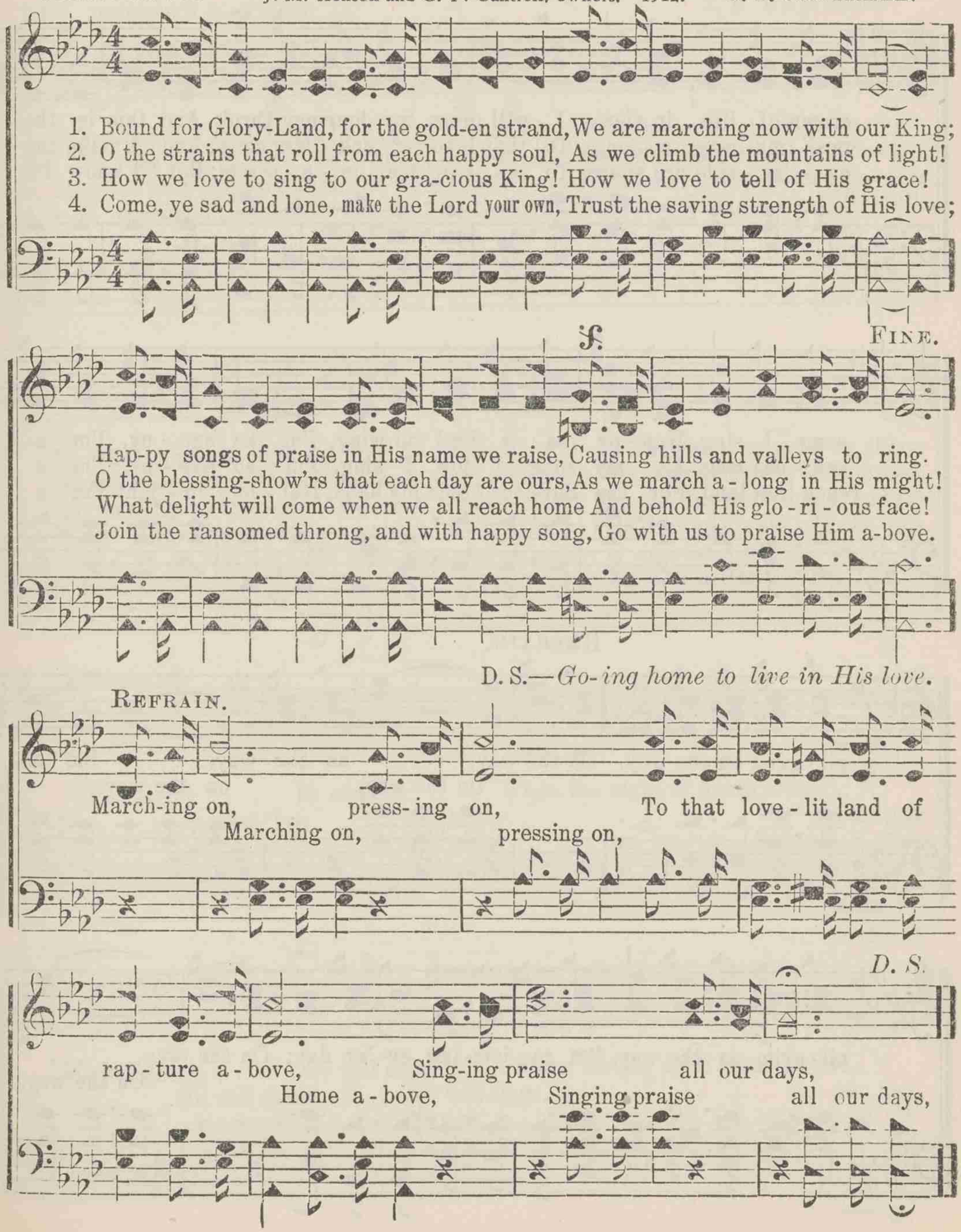
1. In tbe light of the cross we are press - ing a - long, Mak - ing glad all the hills and the vales with our song; We are fight- ing for right and are led by a King Who pro-tects and defends and the vic- t'ry will bring.
2. We have noth- ing to fear from the foes we may meet, For the ar - my of God ev - 'ry foe shall defeat; By the pow - er of grace endless glo - ry to win, And are free - ing the world from the bondage of sin.
3. In the light of the cross mil - lions march day by day, With the King of the race in the fair homeward way, And will follow and fight, ev - er trust-ing His love, Till His prais - es we sing in His pal - ace a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Press-ing on - ward, led by a King, Marching home - - ward, car - ols we sing; Praising Him ev- er, fal- ter - ing nev-er,
Pressing onward, ev - er on-ward, Marching homeward, ever homeward, Fighting for glo- ry, tell-ing the sto - ry,
On - ward, on - ward, Home - ward, home-ward,

## Led By a King.

## No. 55. Bound For Glory-Land.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Henson and G. F. Cantrell, owners. 1912. G. F. CANTRELL.




REFRAIN.

# No. 56. I'm a Pilgrim On the Way.

H. M. Eagle and T. T. Taylor, owners. 1912.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. T. T. TAYLOR.

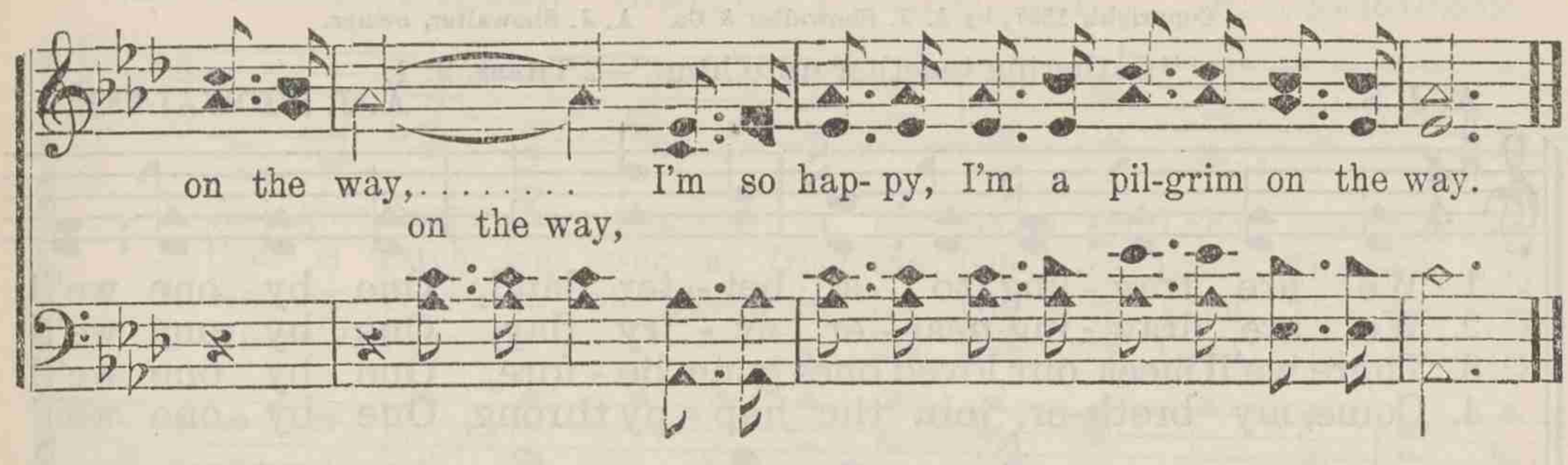
1. I'm a pil - grim on the way, Press-ing for-ward day by day, With a crown of life in view, I will press my jour-ney thro'; And this is the song I sing, Hap - py as a bird on wing, I'm so hap - py, I'm a
2. I'm a pil - grim on the way, And tho' earth would bid me stay, I must push my way a - long To that land of end - less song; And I make the ech - oes ring, As my song of joy I sing, I'm so hap - py, I'm a
3. I'm a pil - grim on the way, And I have to watch and pray, For on ev - 'ry side are snares To en - trap me un - a - wares; But I know I'll reach that land, For the Sav-iour holds my hand, Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm a

REFRAIN.

pil - grim on the way. On the way, ..... on the way, ..... I'm a pil - grim on the way, I'm re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day; On the way, .....

On the way, on the way, On the way,

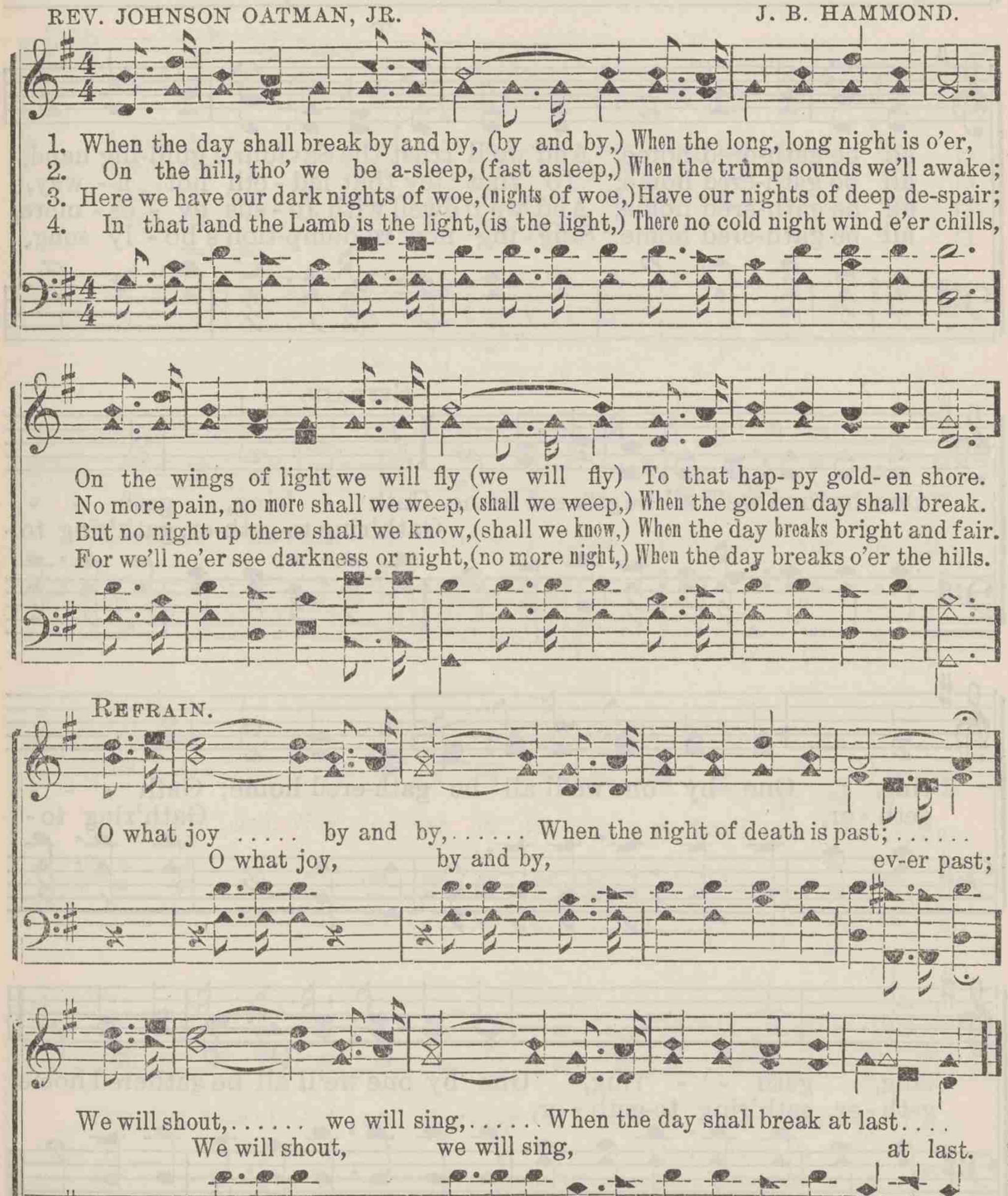
# I'm a Pilgrim On the Way.




# No. 57. When the Day Shall Break.

H. M. Eagle and J. B. Hammond, owners. 1912.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. B. HAMMOND.



# 58. One by One We'll All be Gathered Home.

Copyright, 1887, by A. J. Showalter & Co. A. J. Showalter, owner.

"Gathering together unto him."—2 THESS. 2: 1.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. We are trav-'ling to a bet-ter land, One by one we'll
2. We are draw-ing near-er ev-'ry day, One by one we'll
3. There we'll meet our loved ones gone be-fore, One by one we'll
4. Come, my broth-er, join the hap-py throng, One by one we'll

all be gath-ered home; And we'll trust the Saviour's guid-ing hand,
all be gath-ered home; To that joy that fad-eth not a-way,
all be gath-ered home; And we'll dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more,
all be gath-ered home; Sing-ing now re-demp-tion's ho-ly song,

REFRAIN.

One by one we'll all be gath-ered home. Gath-'ring, gath--
Gath'ring to-geth-er, gath'ring to-

'ring, One by one we'll all be gath-ered home; Gath---
geth-er, Gath'ring to-

'ring, gath--'ring, One by one we'll all be gathered home.
geth-er, gath'ring to-geth-er,

# No. 59 The Glory Land.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN. Property of R. L. Ferguson. 1911. R. L. FERGUSON.

1. An - gels harps are ring-ing in the Glo - ry Land, The Glo - ry
2. God is watch - ing o'er us from the Glo - ry Land, The Glo - ry
3. We ex - pect to meet them in the Glo - ry Land, The Glo - ry
4. We shall live for - ev - er in the Glo - ry Land, The Glo - ry

Land, the Glo - ry Land; An- gels bright are sing- ing in the Glo - ry
Land, the Glo - ry Land; Friends are waiting for us in the Glo - ry
Land, the Glo - ry Land; We ex - pect to greet them in the Glo - ry
Land, the Glo - ry Land; Say good bye,—no, nev - er, in the Glo - ry

REFRAIN.

Land, In the bless - ed Glo - ry Land. Way o - ver in the

Glo - ry Land, Way o - ver in the Glo - ry Land; An- gels harps are

ring- ing, Sons of God are sing - ing, O - ver in the Glo - ry Land.

# No. 60. Precious Is Thy Love.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and J. M. Henson, owners. 1912. J. M. HENSON.

1. Pre - cious is Thy love, . . . . . my soul's best friend, . . my King di-
2. Nev - er was a friend . . . . . so good and kind, . . . . so true and
3. Pre - cious is Thy love, . . . . . and sweeter day. . . . . by day it

1. Yes, dear Lord, precious is Thy love, soul's best friend,
2. Nev - er, Lord, nev- er was a friend half as true,
3. Yes, dear Lord, precious is Thy love day by day,

vine; . . . . . All . . . . . my way is bright, . . . . . and peace and
sweet; . . . . . O . . . . . Thy love has made. . . . . my bur-den
grows, . . . . . Keep - ing me from sin, . . . . . and shielding
bless-ed King divine, All my way joy - ous is and bright,
half as kind and sweet; O Thy love makes my burden light,
sweeter still it grows, Keeping me, keep-ing me from sin,

joy. . . . . are al-ways mine; . . . . . In . . . . . the hour of
light, . . . . . my joy complete; . . . . . Close. . . . . to me Thou
me. . . . . from all my foes; . . . . . In . . . . . Thine arms I'll

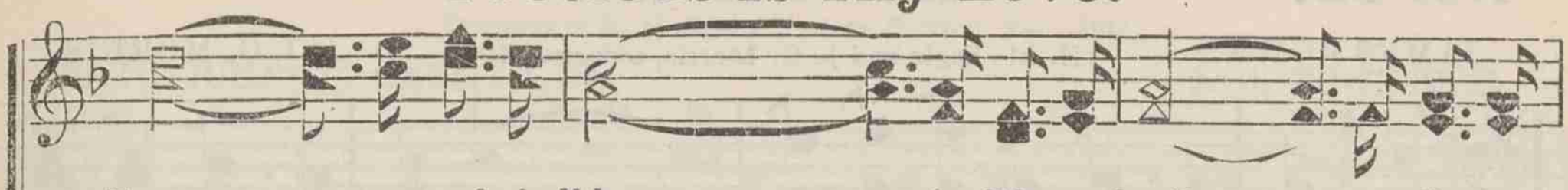
D. S.—*Pre - - cious is Thy*

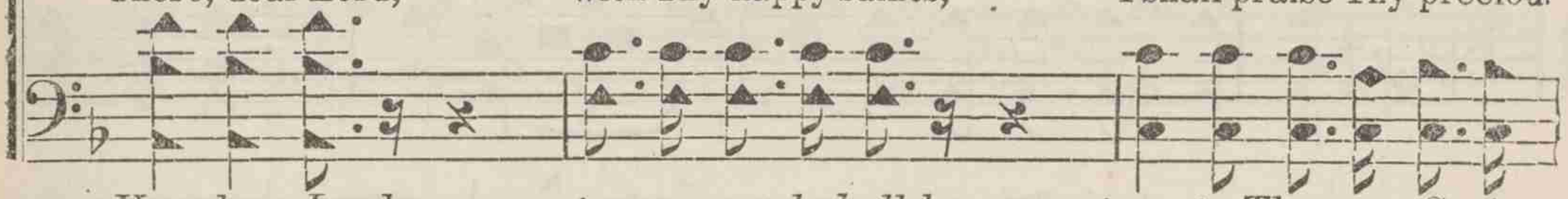
peace and joy all the while are mine; Pre- cious Friend,
and, dear Lord, makes my joy complete; Close to me,
shield-ing me safe - ly from my foes; In Thy love,

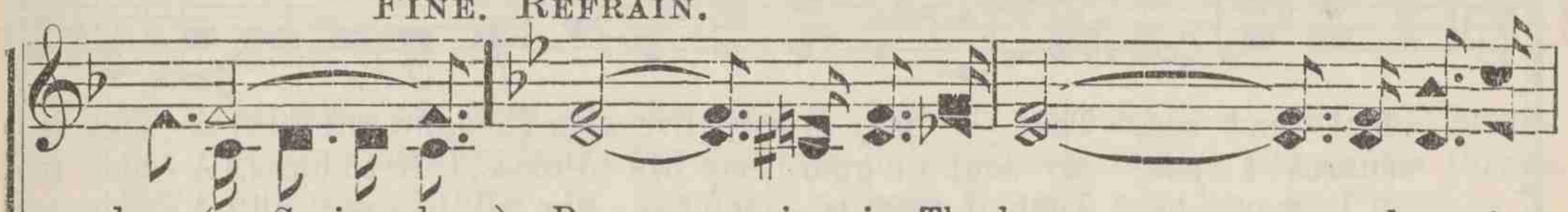
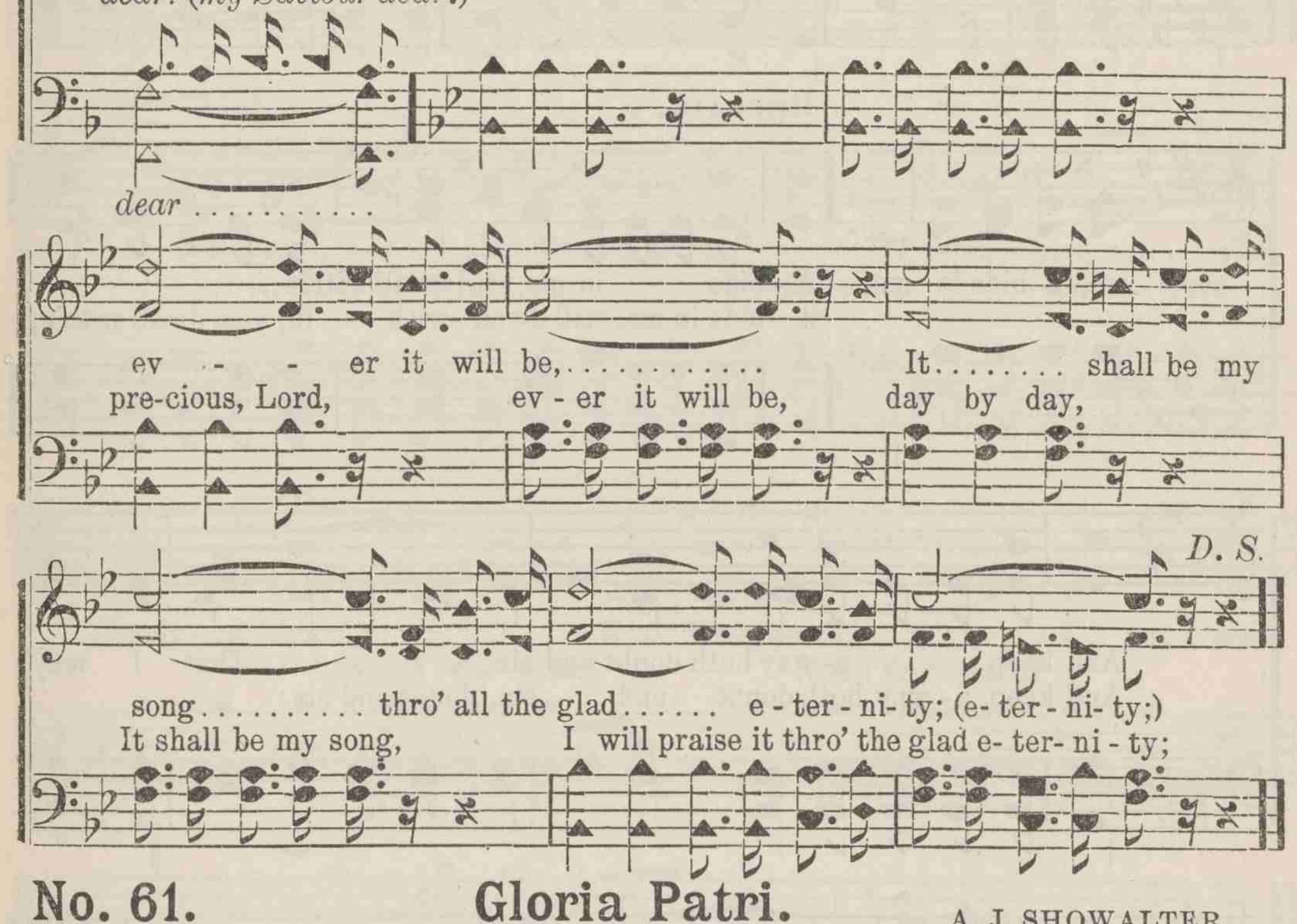
D. S.—*Yes, dear Lord,*

grief, . . . . . Thy love I feel, . . . . . Thy voice I hear; . . . . . .
art, . . . . . thro' all the hours . . . . . of night and day; . . . . . .
rest . . . . . un - til Thou call - est me a - bove, . . . . . .
*love*, . . . . . *and I will trust*, . . . . . *and nev-er fear;* . . . . . .
in the hour of grief Thou art nigh, words of love I hear,
blessed Lord, Thou art close to me thro' the night and day,
Sav-iour, I will rest till I'm called to my rest a - bove,

*pre-cious is Thy love, I will trust, trust and never fear,*

# Precious Is Thy Love.

True..... my soul shall be,..... in life or death,..... my Saviour
Whis - - per-ing Thy love,..... and cheering me..... a-long the
Where,.... with all Thy saints,..... my soul shall praise.... Thy precious
*True ..... my soul shall be, ..... in life, in death, .... my Saviour*

True my soul ev - er-more shall be, true to Thee, my Saviour
Sweet and low, whisper-ing Thy love, cheer-ing me a-long the
There, dear Lord, with Thy happy saints, I shall praise Thy precious

*Yes, dear Lord, true my soul shall be, true to Thee, my Saviour*

FINE. REFRAIN.

dear. (my Saviour dear.) Pre - - cious is Thy love,..... and precious
way. (the homeward way.)
love. (Thy precious love.) Yes, dear Lord, precious is Thy love,
*dear. (my Saviour dear.)*

*dear .....*
ev - - er it will be,..... It..... shall be my
pre-cious, Lord, ev - er it will be, day by day,



*D. S.*
song..... thro' all the glad..... e - ter - ni- ty; (e- ter - ni- ty;)
It shall be my song, I will praise it thro' the glad e- ter- ni - ty;

## No. 61. Gloria Patri.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



Glory be to the Father, and } to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and } ev-er shall be, [*Omit*.....] world without end. Amen.

# No. 62. Abide In Me.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and J. G. Morris, owners. 1912. J. G. MORRIS.

1. O Thou whom count-less souls a-dore, (souls a-dore,) Whose pow- er na- tions
2. So ma - ny foes a - round me press, ('round me press,) So ma - ny e - vil
3. Vain things al-lure, vain pleasures call, (pleasures call,) Still prone to wan - der
4. When sweeps the tempest thro' the gloom, (thro' the gloom,) And lights of home I

feel and see, That I may al-ways live with Thee,(live with Thee,) A - bide in
snares I see; My soul to guard, my life to bless, (life to bless,) A - bide in
I may be; That I may tri - umph o - ver all, (o - ver all,) A - bide in
scarce-ly see, That I may safe-ly reach my home, (hap-py home,) A - bide in

REFRAIN.

me, a- bide in me. A - bide in me, still dwell within,.....
A - bide in me, still dwell with - in, yes, dwell within,

And keep a- way both doubt and sin;..... That I may
And keep a - way both doubt and sin, doubt and sin;

al-ways live with Thee,..... A - bide in me, a - bide in me.
yes, live with Thee,

# No. 63. The Land of Light.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. O. TOWNSEND.

1. There's a land of light past the stars at night, Far a - bove yon vault-ed dome;
2. There is no night there in that land so fair, There the storm-clouds are un-known;
3. We will grieve no more when we reach that shore, There we'll see no weep-ing eye;
4. On the streets of gold in God's world I'm told That a man-sion waits for me;

And that land of love in the skies a - bove Is the soul's e - ter - nal home.
All se-rene and bright in the land of light, Where the King sits on His throne.
For to those we love in the world a - bove We will nev - er say "good-by."
Where I'll live in love with my friends a-bove Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

O that home,..... that blessed home, Far a - bove..... yon vault - ed dome,
O that home, hap-py home, Far a - bove vault - ed dome,

When from earth..... I am set free,
When from earth yes, set free,

That fair land..... my home shall be.
That fair land shall al-ways be.

# No. 64. I Can Trust His Love.

J. M. Henson and C. H. Dellinger, owners. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. C. H. DELLINGER.

1. I am trusting One who loves me and is al-ways at my side, It is
2. I will fol- low Him to glo - ry and will praise Him all the way, Of His
3. By and by, be - yond the riv - er, in the pal - ace of my King, Aft - er

Je - sus Christ, the Saviour of the race; He is lov - ing, kind and ten-der,
pow-er and His mer- cy I will tell; He shall be my song at mid-night
I have laid my heav- y bur- den down, With the an - gels and the mar-tyrs

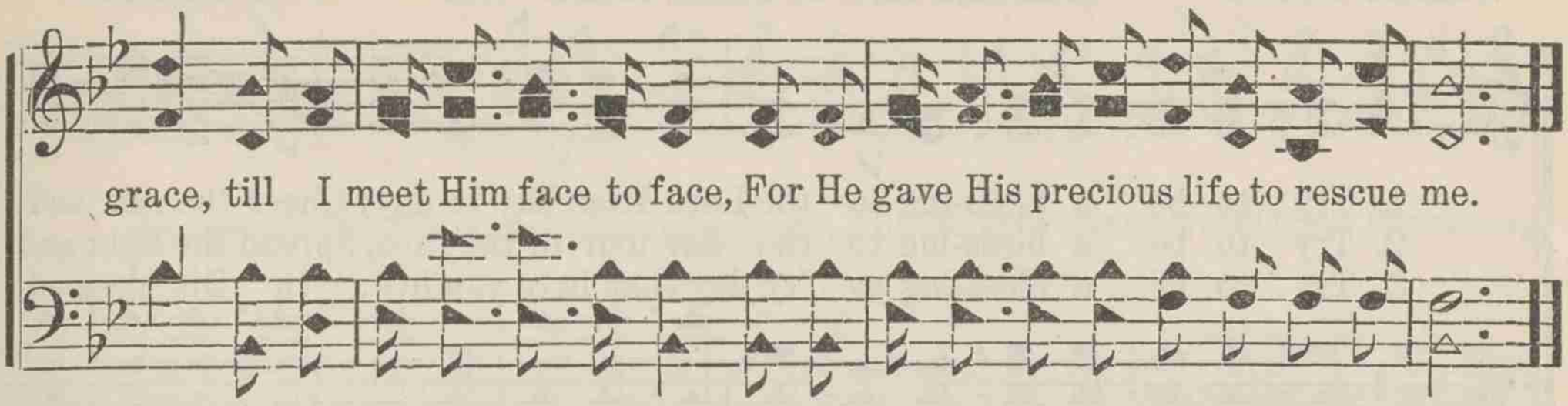
and the on - ly per-fect guide, And I know that He will save me by His grace.
and my sto- ry ev - 'ry day, For I know that in His presence all is well.
hap - py prais-es I shall sing, While He crowns me with the everlasting crown.

REFRAIN.

I can trust..... my Saviour's love,..... True to
Yes, I can trust, trust His love,

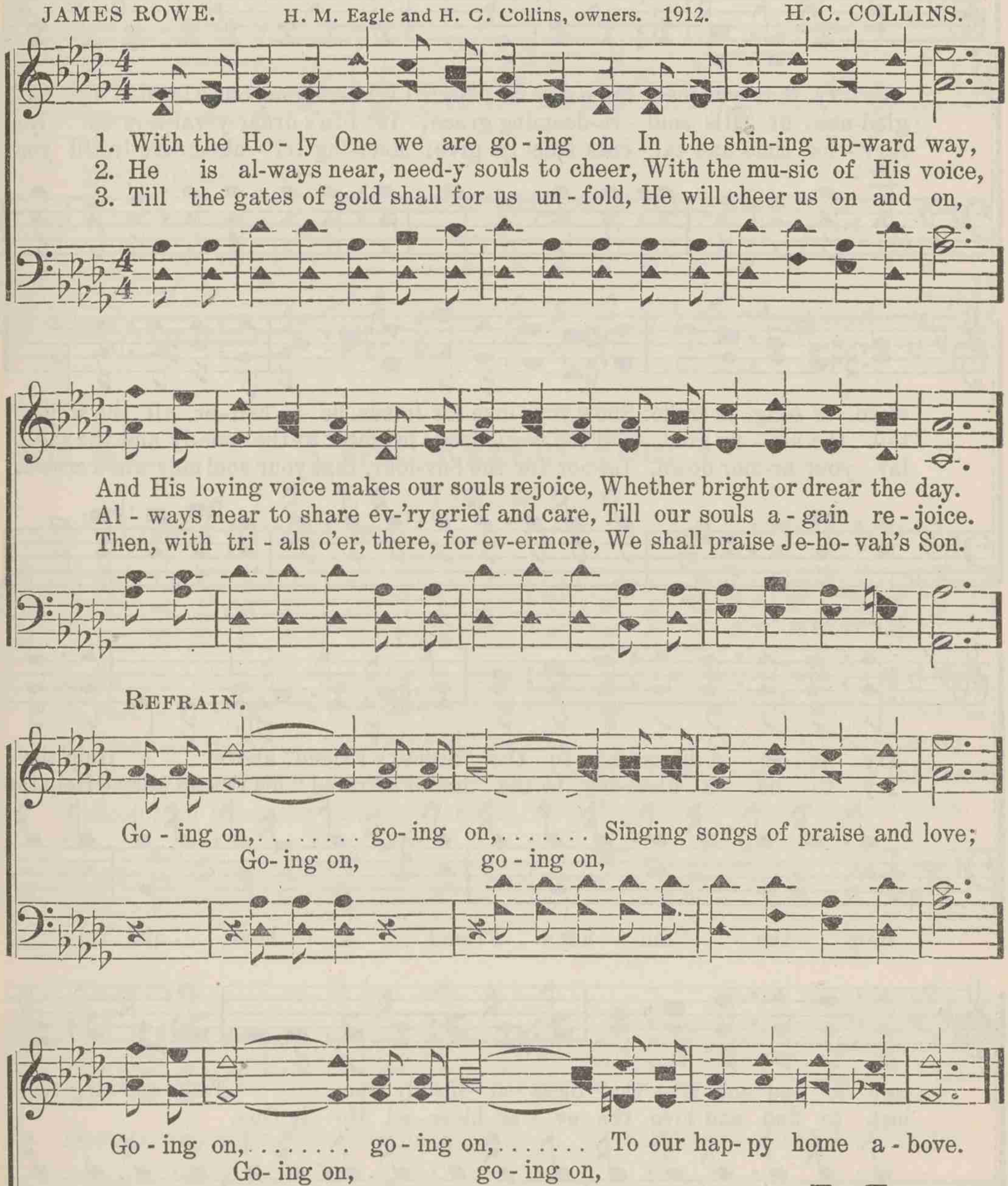
Him..... my soul shall be,..... I will lean up - on His
For - ev - er true my soul shall be, (ev - er be,)

## I Can Trust His Love.




## No. 65. Going On.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and H. C. Collins, owners. 1912. H. C. COLLINS.



# No. 66. Try to Be a Blessing.

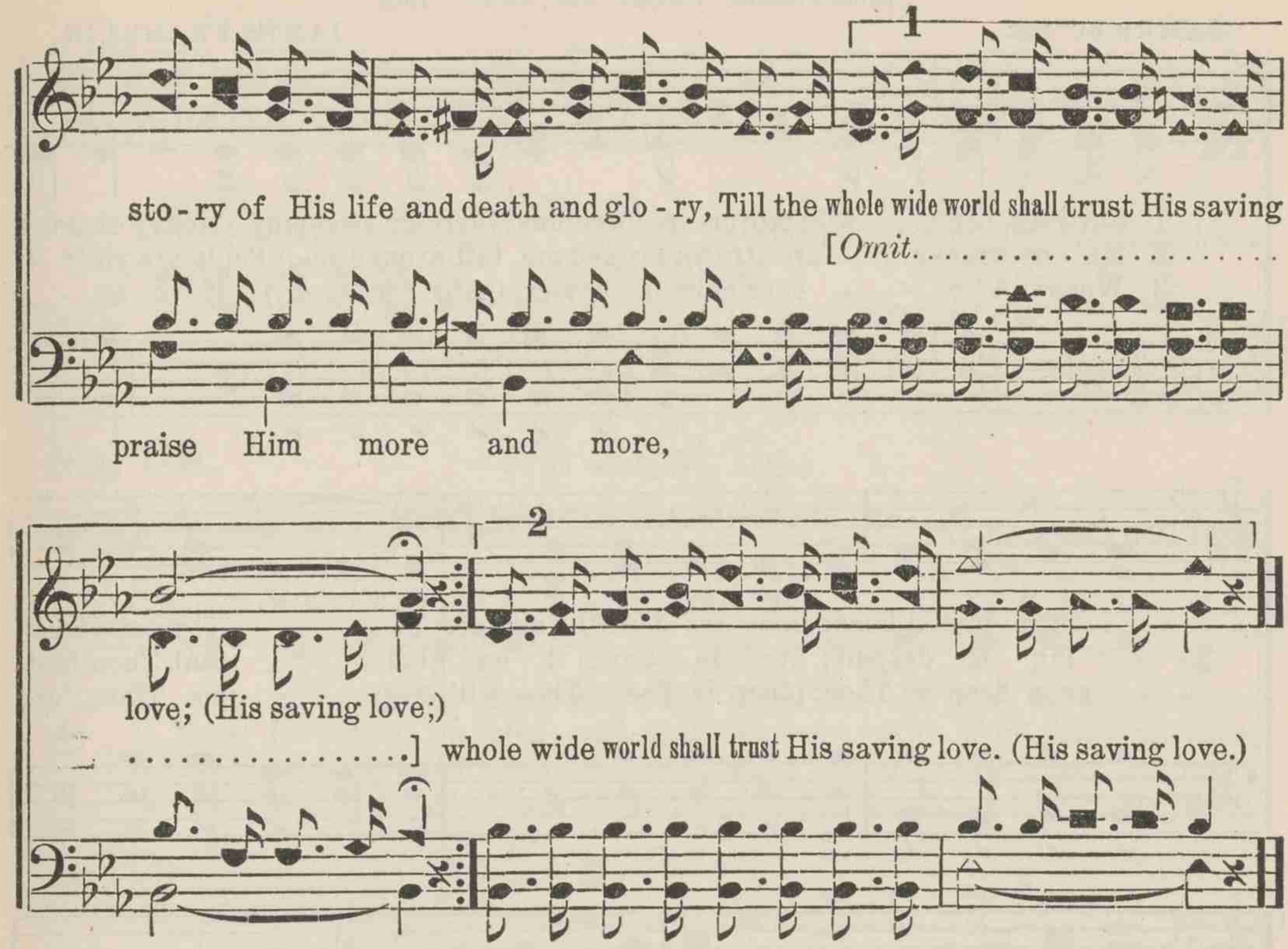
JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and J. M. Henson, owners. 1912. J. M. HENSON.

1. Try to be a bless-ing to the Lord from day to day; Cheer the sad and wea - ry that you meet from day to day; Light-en some one's burden by a word, or song, or smile; Show your love for Je-sus, be a help-er all the while.
2. Try to be a bless-ing to the Sav-iour of the race, Spread the light and glad-ness of His soul - re-deeming grace; In life's drear-y val-leys dai - ly tell the sto - ry glad, Till the world looks brighter to the lone-ly and the sad.
3. Try to be a bless-ing ev - 'ry day that here you live; In His bless-ed serv - ice time and tal - ents free- ly give; Meet-ing tri - als brave-ly till you lay your ar-mor down, La-bor for the Sav-iour, that your soul may win a crown.

REFRAIN.

Try to be a bless- ing to the "Sinner's Friend" above, Help the
Try to be a bless-ing to the "Sinner's Friend," his Friend above, Help the
Help the "Sin - ner's Friend" a - bove, and Tell
lost to find and love the bless -ed Ho - ly One, Tell and sing the
lost to find and love the ev - er bless - ed Ho - ly One,
the sto - ry of His love, yes, Praise Him,

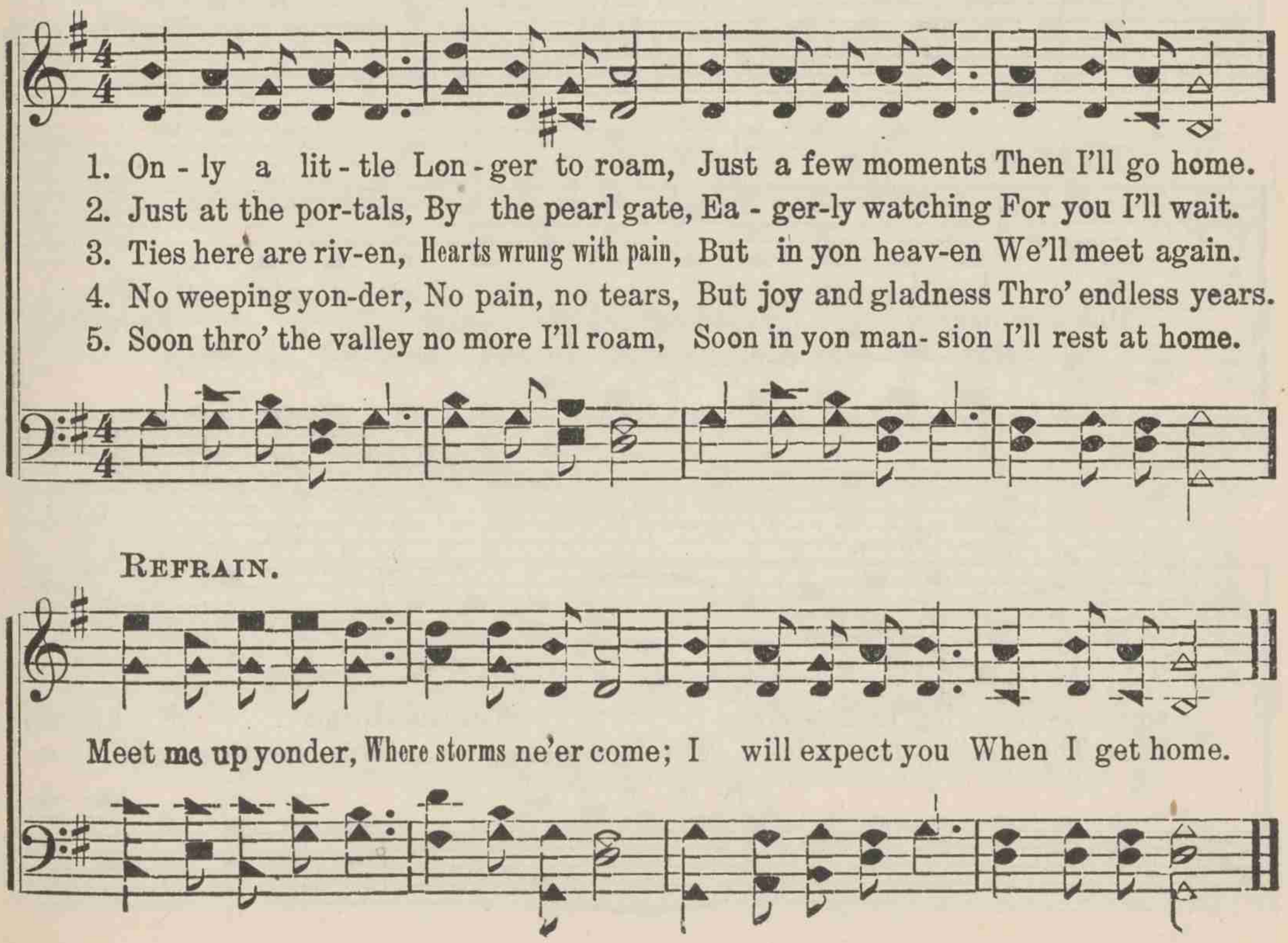
# Try to Be a Blessing.




# No. 67. I Will Expect You.

J. W. P. Bailey, owner. 1912.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. W. P. BAILEY.




REFRAIN.

# No. 68. Let Me Anchor In Thy Love.

James Franklin, Thorsby, Ala., owner. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES FRANKLIN.

1. Sav-iour, life's . . . . wild storms are sweeping, (fiercely sweeping,) Heavy clouds . .
2. Ma - ny wrecks . . . . are strewn around me, (all around me,) Souls are yield -
3. Woes will o - - verwhelm me nev-er, (safe for -ev-er,) If I an -

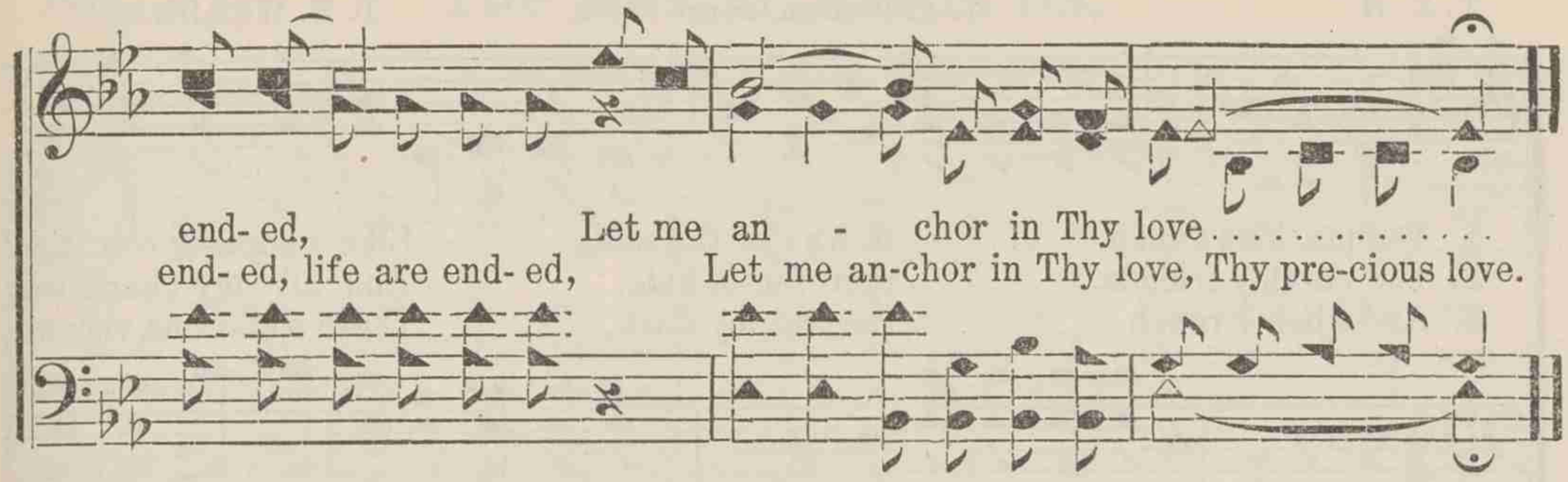
. . . . . hang low a-bove; (low a - bove;) Take me in . . . . . Thy pre-cious
- - ing to despair; (to de - spair;) I am glad . . . . . that Thou hast
- chor deep in Thee; (deep in Thee;) Thou wilt keep . . . . . me Thine for-

keeping, (pre-cious keeping,) Let me an - chor in Thy love. (Thy precious love.)
found me, (Thou hast found me,) Let me feel . . . . Thy tender care. (Thy ten- der care.)
ev- er, (Thine for - ev - er,) Blessed Ru - ler of the sea. (tempestuous sea.)

REFRAIN.

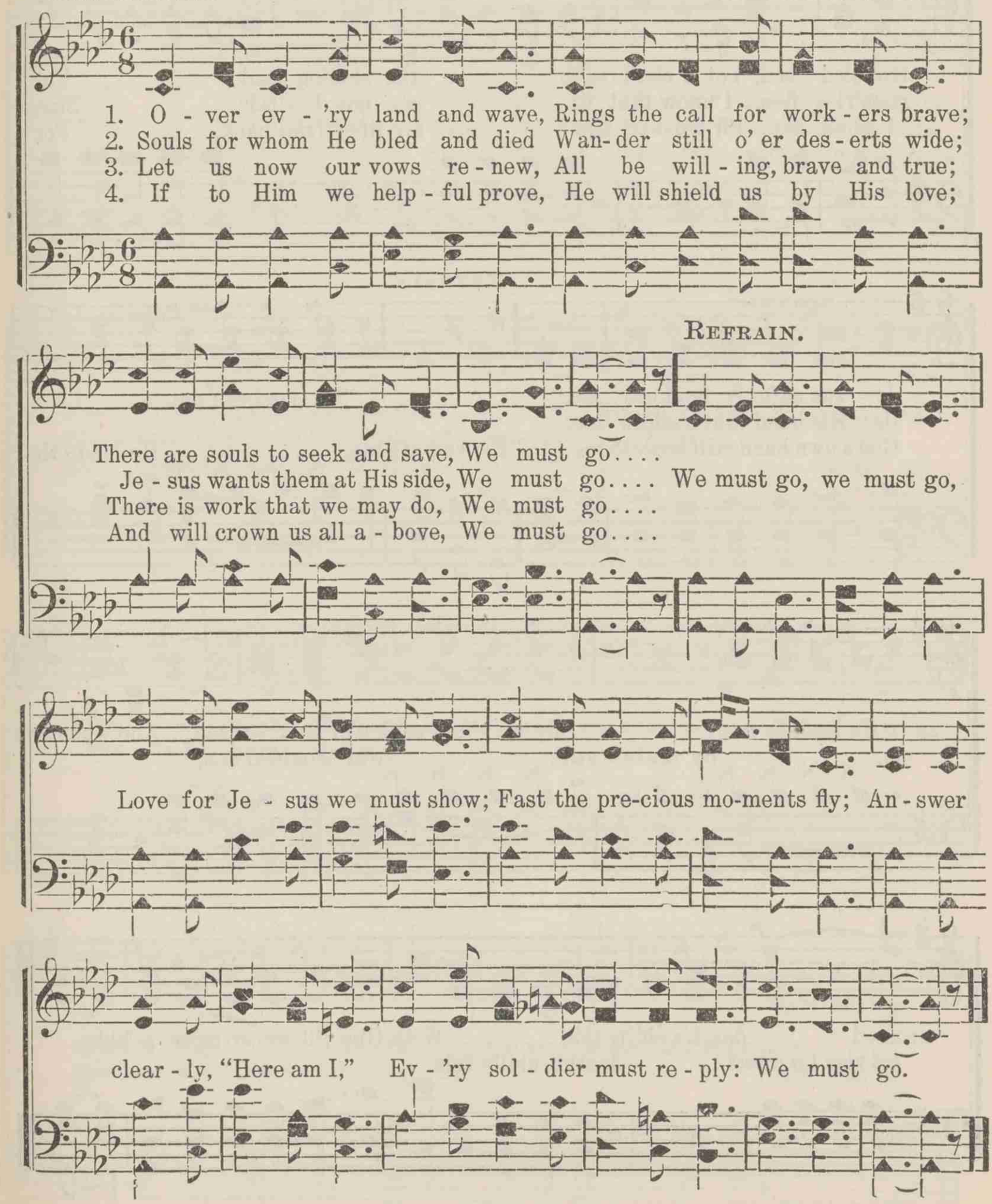
Hov - er near . . . . . me, bless - ed Je - sus, Show Thy
Hov - er near me, bless-ed Je- sus, bless- ed Je - sus,

smil - - ing face a-bove, . . . . . Till the storms . . . . of life are
Show Thy smil-ing face a-bove, Thy face above, Till the storms of life are

# Let Me Anchor In Thy Love.

## No. 69. We Must Go.

James Franklin, Thorsby, Ala., owner. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES FRANKLIN.



# No. 70. He Leadeth Me.

T. E. H. T. E. Heldreth, owner. 1910. T. E. HELDRETH.

1. Temptations sweep . . . . . down o'er the soul, Like tempests o'er the
troubled sea, Yet I shall reach . . . . . the shining goal, For
2. Tho' earthly friends . . . . . their fac-es hide, And all my cherished
mem'ries flee, I know that ill . . . . . can not be-tide, Since
3. And when I reach . . . . . the val-ley dark, There wondrous visions
I shall see; I'll trust to Him . . . . . my life's frail bark, For

REFRAIN.

Je - sus safe- ly lead-eth me. "He lead-eth me,
'tis His hand that leadeth me.
God's own hand still leadeth me. "He lead-eth me, . . . . . He lead-eth
He leadeth me, By wa - ters still, o'er troubled sea," And when I've
me, . . . . . By wa-ters still, . . . . . o'er troubled sea,"
crossed . . . . . death's chilly tide . . . . . With Him I'll ev- er-more a- bide.
And when I've crossed death's chilly tide

# No. 71. The Master Needs Us.

H. M. Eagle and L. L. Wynn, owners. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. L. L. WYNN.

1. There's a voice ring - ing out o'er the land, (o'er the land,) 'Tis the call of the Mas - ter a- bove; Let us an - swer to - day His com-
2. Sin is bind - ing the weak of the race, (of the race,) They are held in the low - lands of night; We must tell them of Christ and His
3. Let the Mas - ter not call us in vain, (call in vain,) Turn a- way from the things that de - cay, For if life's fade-less crown we would

REFRAIN.

mand, (His command,) And be faith - ful to His love. He has need of
grace, (sav-ing grace,) We must lead them to the light.
gain, (we would gain,) We must an - swer Christ to - day.

you, need of me, In the high-ways and by-ways of sin; Let us
you, He has need of me,

speed a - way, faith - ful be; We must bring the lost ones in .....
speed a - way, Let us faith - ful be; lost ones in.

# No. 72. Keep Up the Fight.

JAMES ROWE. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

*March style.*

1. Comrades, press a - long with Je - sus, in the gos - pel light, Win-ning
2. Keep the gos - pel stand-ard wav - ing in the love - lit sky, On the
3. Soon the bat - tle will be end - ed and the life-crown won, And our

end - less praise and glo - ry in the ho - ly fight; If we let His
match-less love of Je - sus more and more re - ly; He will strengthen
might - y King will greet us with a sweet "well done;" Then, with mar-tyrs,

Ho - ly Spir - it al- ways dwell with - in, We shall sure - ly win the
us and cheer us when the foe is near; With His arm of love a-
saints and sag - es in the world a - bove, We shall sweet-ly praise for-

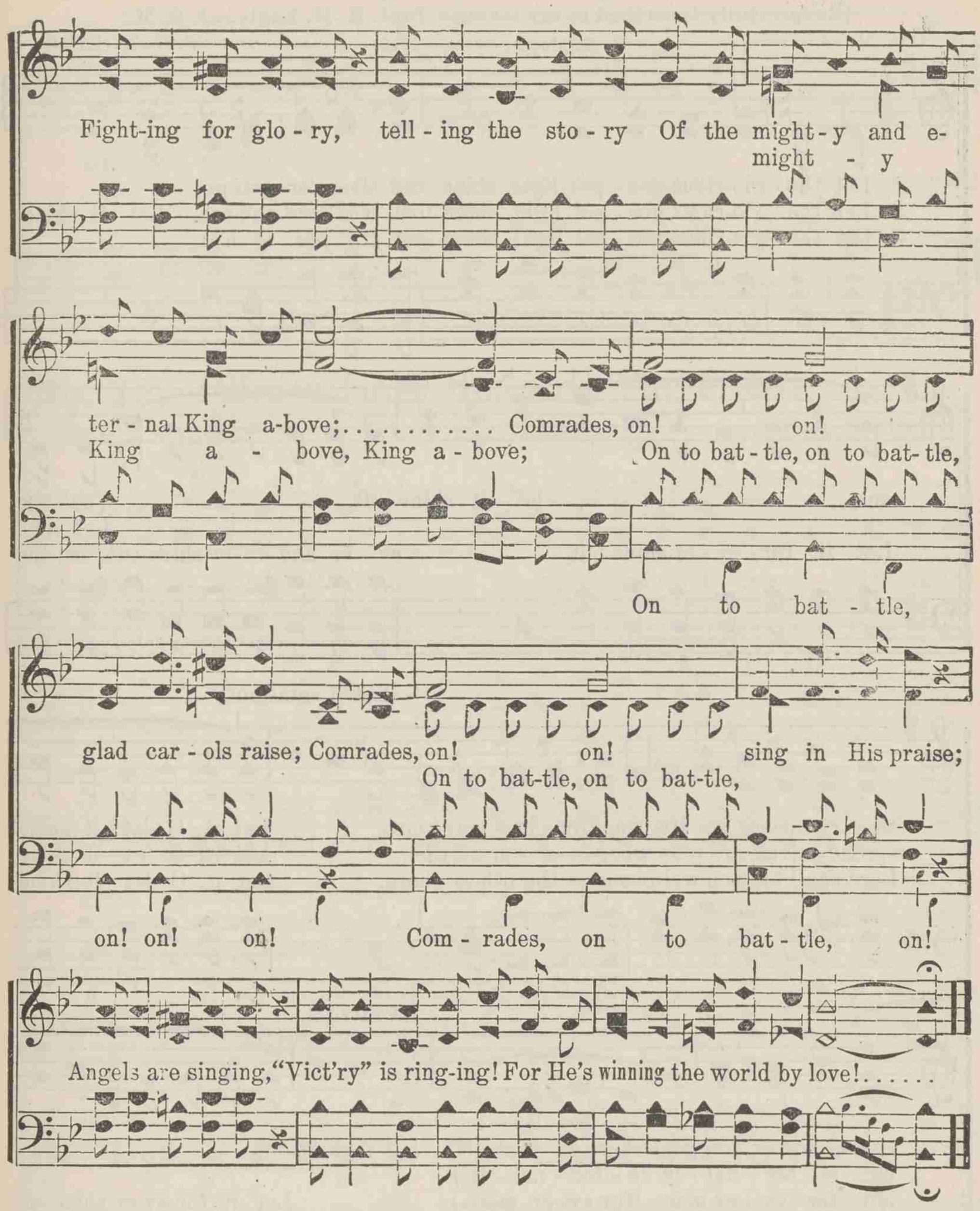
REFRAIN.

vic - t'ry in the fight with sin. Comrades, on! on!
round us, there is naught to fear.
ev - er His re - deem - ing love. On to bat - tle, on to bat - tle,

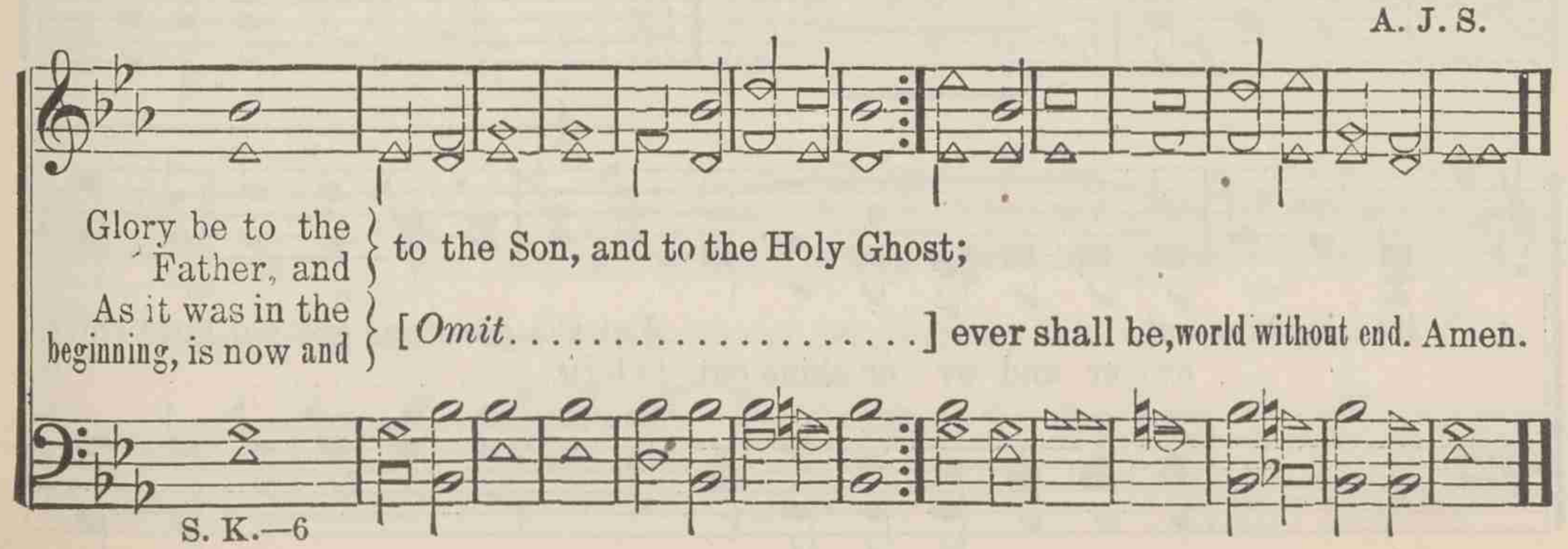
On to bat - tle,

fight for the right; Comrades, on! on! keep up the fight;
On to bat-tle, on to bat- tle,

**on! on! on! Com - rades, on to bat - tle, on!**

# Keep Up the Fight.

## No. 73. Gloria Patri.

A. J. S.



# No. 74. Let the Glorious Gospel Light.

(Respectfully inscribed to my teacher, Prof. H. M. Eagle.—J. G. M.)

J. G. M. J. G. Morris, owner. 1912. J. G. MORRIS.

1. Let the glo-rious gos - pel light shine out where'er you go,
2. Let the glo-rious gos - pel light shine out o'er land and sea, Let it shine
3. Let the glo-rious gos - pel light shine out till life is o'er,

out,..... let it shine out,.....That the
Let it

Let it for - ev - er shine out, ev - er and ev- er shine out, Till the

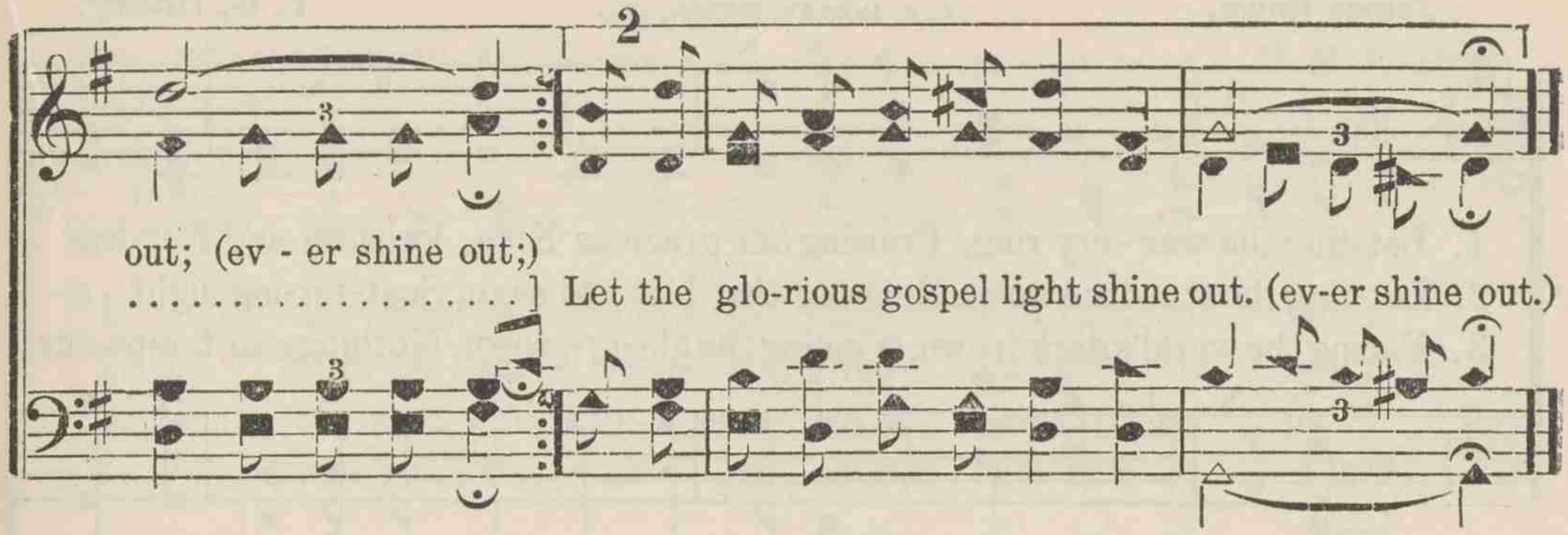
Let it shine out,

wea- ry ones in sin His wondrous love may know, Let it, O let it shine
spread salvation's plan wher-ev-er you may be, Let it, O let it shine
Lord shall bid you wel-come on the oth-er shore, Let it, O let it shine

REFRAIN.

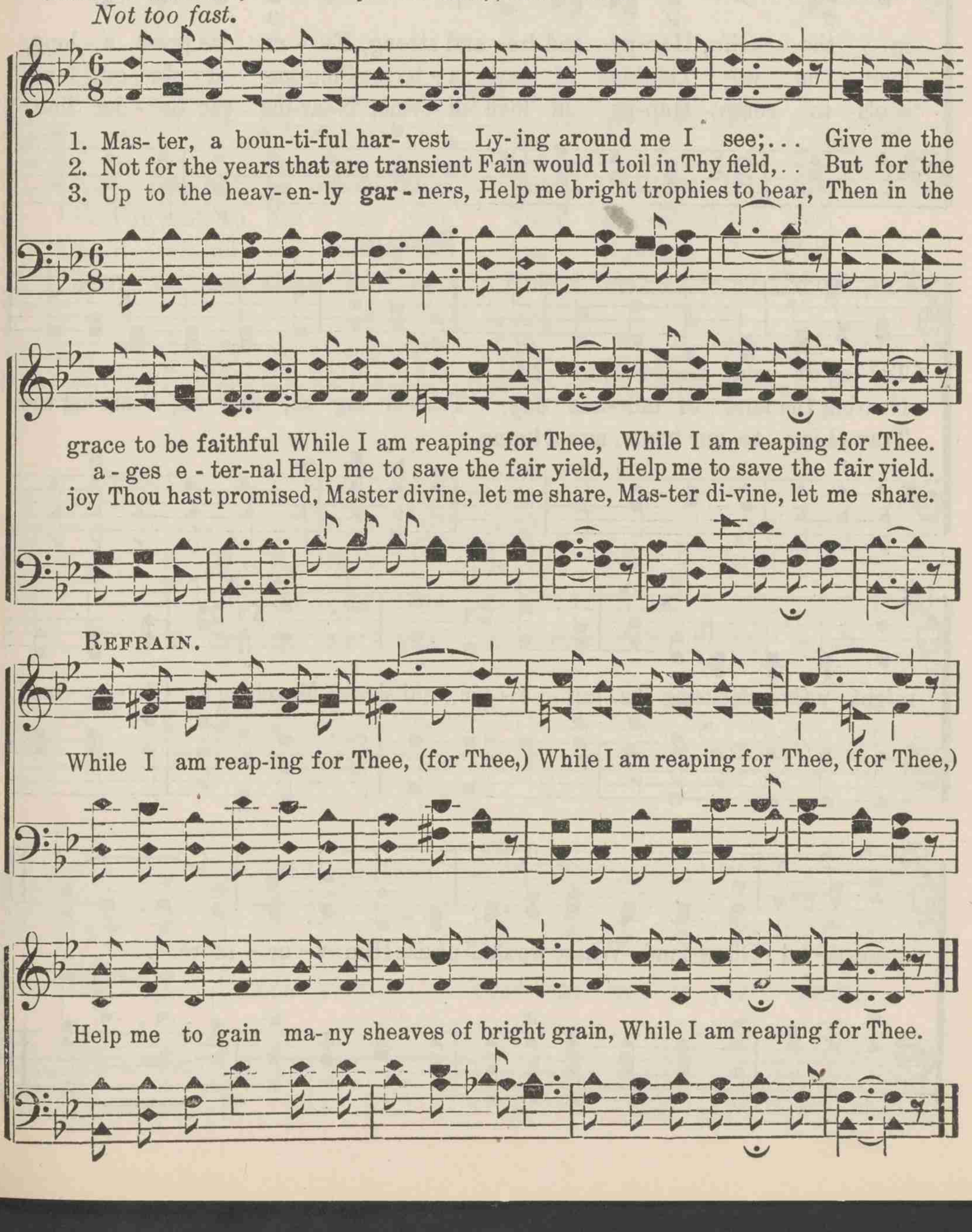
out wher-e'er you go. (where'er you go.) Let it shine out,. .....
out e - ter - nal - ly. (e - ter - nal - ly.)
out for ev - er-more. (for ev- er- more.) Let it for-ev-er shine out,

let it shine out, ..... Let the glo-rious gos-pel light shine
ev - er and ev - er shine out, [*Omit*.....

# Let the Glorious Gospel Light.

# No. 75. While I Am Reaping For Thee.

JENNIE WILSON. J. W. P. Bailey, owner, 1912. J. W. P. BAILEY.

*Not too fast.*



# No. 76. Letting the War-Cry Ring.

James Rowe. T. B. MOSLEY, OWNER, 1912. T. B, Mosley.

1. Let-ting the war - cry ring, Praising our gracious King, Faithful and fear-less
2. Let-ting the standard wave, Help-ing the lost to save, Scat-ter-ing light a-
3. Facing the world's dark frown, Winning the glo-ry-crown, Nothing can tempt our

in the strife, Hap-py and free and strong, Ev - er we press a - long,
long the way; Thinking of joys a - bove, Sing-ing of Je - sus' love,
souls to roam; Hap-py in love di - vine, Near-ing the bor - der line,

REFRAIN.

Try-ing to win the crown of life.
Nearing the land of fade-less day. Trav-el - ing on, and on, Prais-ing the
Trav-el-ing to our home, sweet home.

might - y One, Nearing the fair e - ter - nal shore; Marching to Glo - ry - land,

beau-ti - ful Glory-land, Where we shall praise Him ev - er - more.....

ev - er-more.

# No. 77. Bear Me Up, Angels.

Psalm 34: 7.

**Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.** PROPERTY OF H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA. **H. M. Eagle.**

1. God's an - gels en - camp - eth 'Round them that fear Him;
2. Ye heirs of sal - va - tion, God's an - gels are near;
3. If our eyes were o - pened As on-ward we plod;
4. O stand 'roud me, an - gels, When life here is o'er;

We may not be - hold Him, Our vis - ion is dim.
They're sent to pro - tect you, Then why should you fear.
We'd see all the horse - men And char-iots of God.
Then on your white pin - ions Bear me to your shore.

REFRAIN.

O bear me up, an - gels A - cross life's shift-ing sands:

*rit.*

Lest I should stum-ble, Bear me up in your hands.

# No. 78. Gather the Little Ones In.

* * * *

Copyright, 1884, by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

QUARTET. SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Go to the hedg- es and broad high-way, Gath-er the lit - tle ones in;
2. Gath- er them in from the drear - y home, Gath-er the lit - tle ones in;
3. Gath- er them in with a glow - ing love, Gath-er the lit - tle ones in!

QUARTET. SEMI-CHORUS.

Hast- en, the Saviour's com-mand o - bey, Gath-er the lit - tle ones in.
Je - sus has bid - den them all to come, Gath-er the lit - tle ones in.
Lead them a-long to the home a - gain, Gath-er the lit - tle ones in.

FULL CHORUS.

Gath - - - er them in,..... Gath - - - er them in,.....
Gath- er them in, let the room be full, Gath-er them in to the Sunday school,

Gath - er the lit - tle ones in;..... Gath..... er them in,.....
Gath - er the lit - tle ones, lit - tle ones in; Gath-er them in, let the room be full,

Gath - - - er them in,..... Gath-er the lit- tle ones in.
Gath-er them in to the Sun-day school, Gath-er the lit- tle ones in.

# No. 79. Every-Day Blessing.

Copyright, 1908, by A. J. Showalter. Used by per.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1 Ev - 'ry day I trust my guid - ing to the Lord; Ev - 'ry day I go for
2. Ev - 'ry day He leads where sweetest pastures grow; Ev - 'ry day reveals where
3. Ev - 'ry day is brighter than the day be-fore; Ev - 'ry day the com - ing

coun-sel to His word; Ev - 'ry day I kneel be - fore the throne of grace,
liv - ing wa-ters flow; Ev - 'ry day up-holds me with His might - y hand,
glo - ry draws me more; Ev - 'ry day He speaks more sweet-ly thro' His word,

REFRAIN.

And the hand of kind - ly Prov - i-dence I trace.
As a rock He shields me in a wea - ry land. Ev - 'ry day a - long the
And my steps lead to the mansions of the Lord.

way, All I need I find in Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Ev - 'ry
along the way,

day I trust and pray, And He gives more than I ask for ev -'ry day.
I trust and pray,

# No. 80. Answer Now.

H. M. Eagle and J. M. Henson, owners. 1912.

J. M. H. J. M. HENSON.

1. Hark! hear the voice of Je-sus call - ing, Answer now, an-swer now; Souls all a-round in sin are fall - ing, Answer now,
2. If you are tired of sin- ful pleas-ure, If you in heav'n would lay up treasure,
3. If you would reign with Him in glo - ry, An- swer now, answer now; Tell to the lost the matchless sto - ry, Answer now,

REFRAIN.

an- swer now. Heed the Sav-iour's ten - der call to-day,
answer now. Heed the Saviour's call, O heed His call to-day,
Heed the Sav- iour's call to - day,
In His serv - ice brave-ly march a-way; Would you wear the
In His blessed serv- ice Would you wear a crown, the
crown of life a- bove, Heed to- day the Sav-iour's ten- der call of love.

# No. 81. Because He Satisfies Me.

H. M. Eagle and J. G. Morris, owners. 1912.

JAMES ROWE.
DUET.

J. G. MORRIS.

1. The pleasures of sin al - lure me no more; My wan- der-ing days for-
2. True pleasure and peace I want -ed to know; I sought them in sin and
3. Oh, ye who have sought these blessings in vain, Give Jesus your hearts, then

ev - er are o'er; My all is the Lord, and Him I a - dore, Be-
found on - ly woe; But now when in need, to Je - sus I go, Be-
both you will gain; Just trust Him to - day, you'll nev - er com-plain, Be-

CHORUS.

cause He sat - is - fies me.
cause He sat - is - fies me. He sat - is - fies me, He sat - is - fies me,
cause He sat - is - fies me.

And so ev - er - more His child I will be; In life and in death His

prais - es I'll sing, Be - cause He sat - is - fies me.....
sat - is - fies me.

# No. 82. Lean On Me.

Property of James Franklin, Thorsby, Ala. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES FRANKLIN.

1. Soul bowed low by sin and sor - row, Though no earthly help you see,
2. Let Him take you in His keep-ing, Let Him fold you to His breast,
3. You will nev - er find an - oth - er Who will do so much for you;

Com - fort sweet your heart may bor - row, Christ is
Then, tho' storms of life be sweep-ing, You may
He is kind-er than a broth-er, And the

REFRAIN.

*rit.*

pleading, "Lean on me."....
safe - ly, sweet-ly rest.....
tru - est of the tru.....

"Lean on me,".....

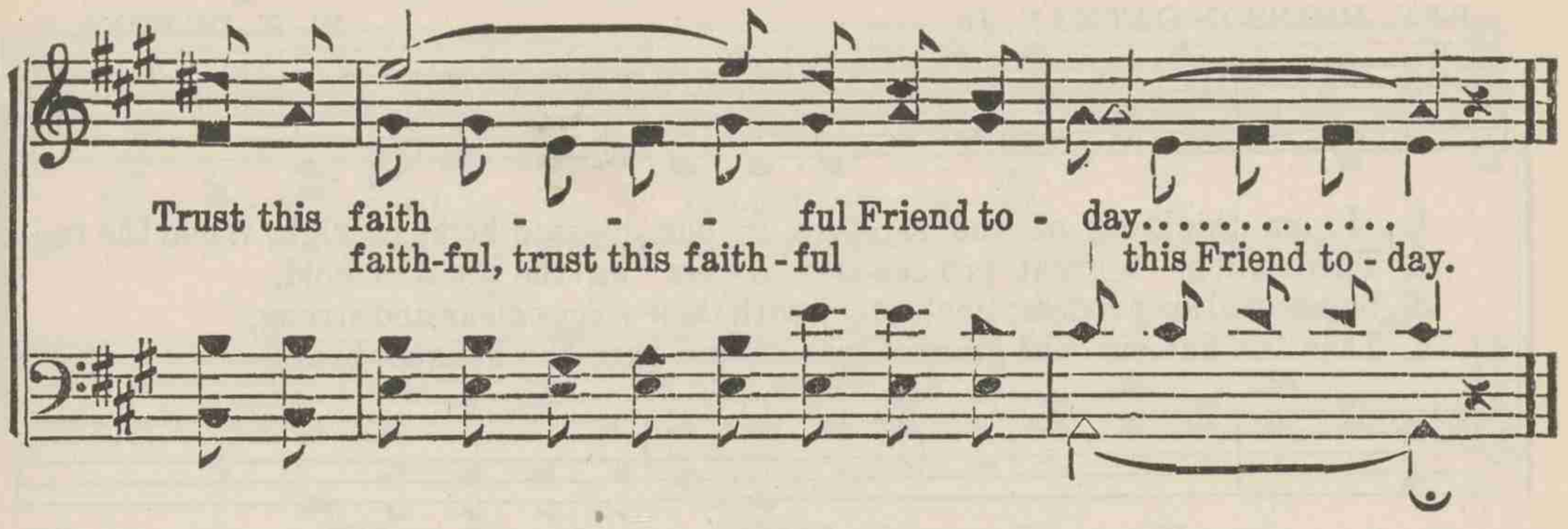
O hear Him
"Lean on me,"

plead - ing,.....
gen - tly pleading,

Do not bid.....

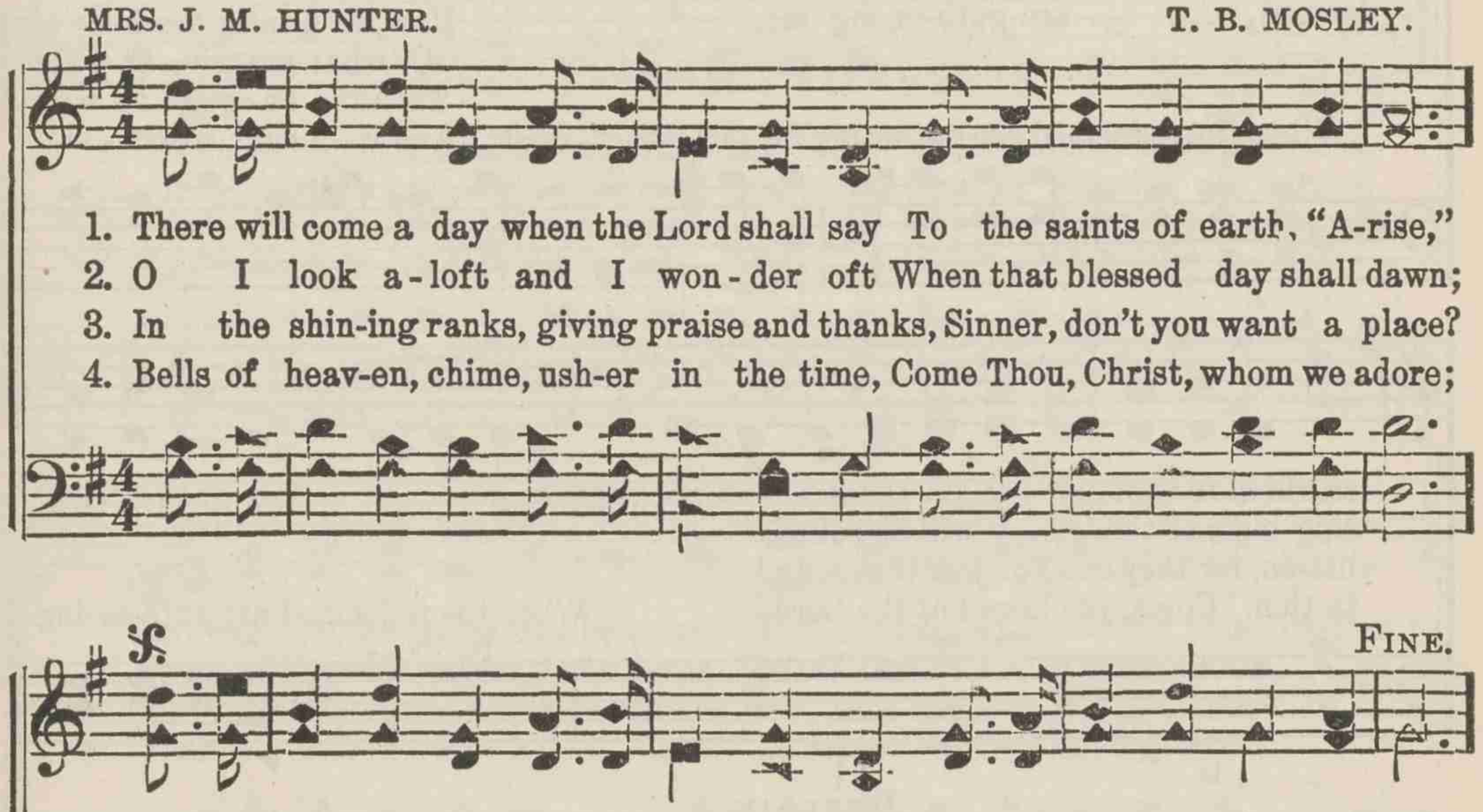
Him go a -
Do not bid

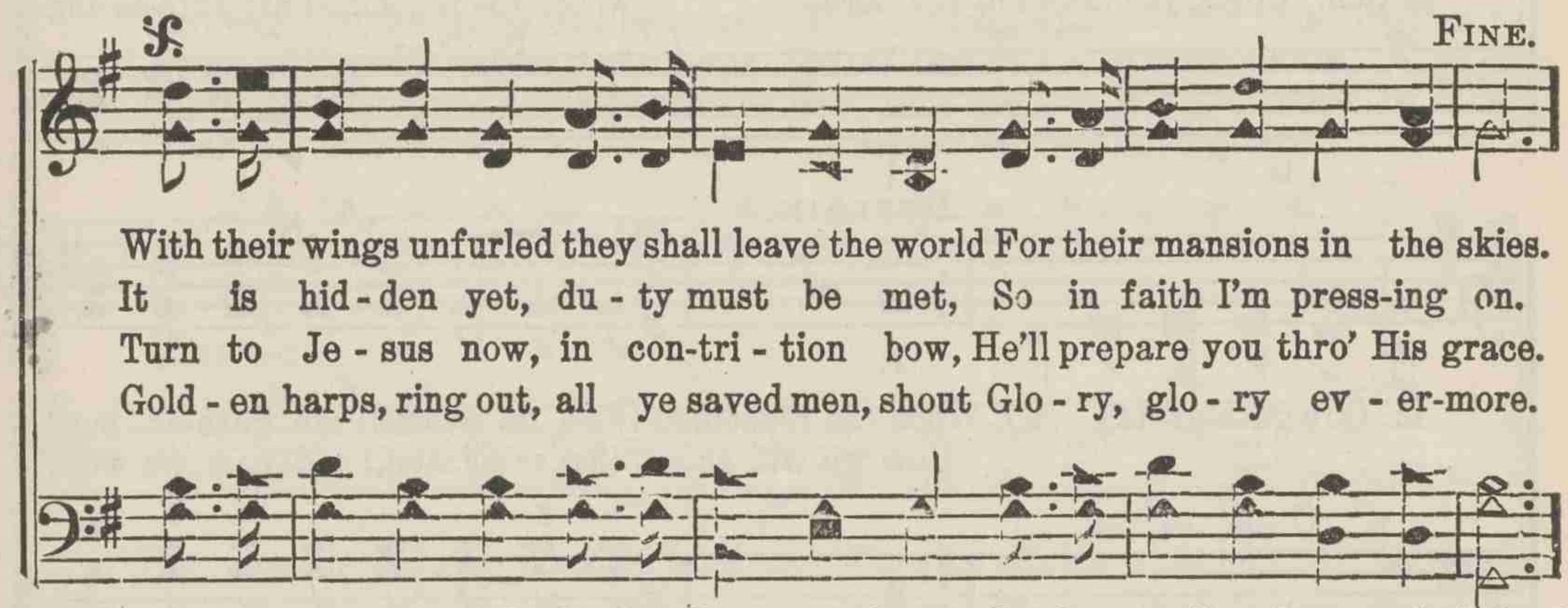
way;.....His sweet love.....your heart is needing;.....
go a-way; His sweet love heart is needing;

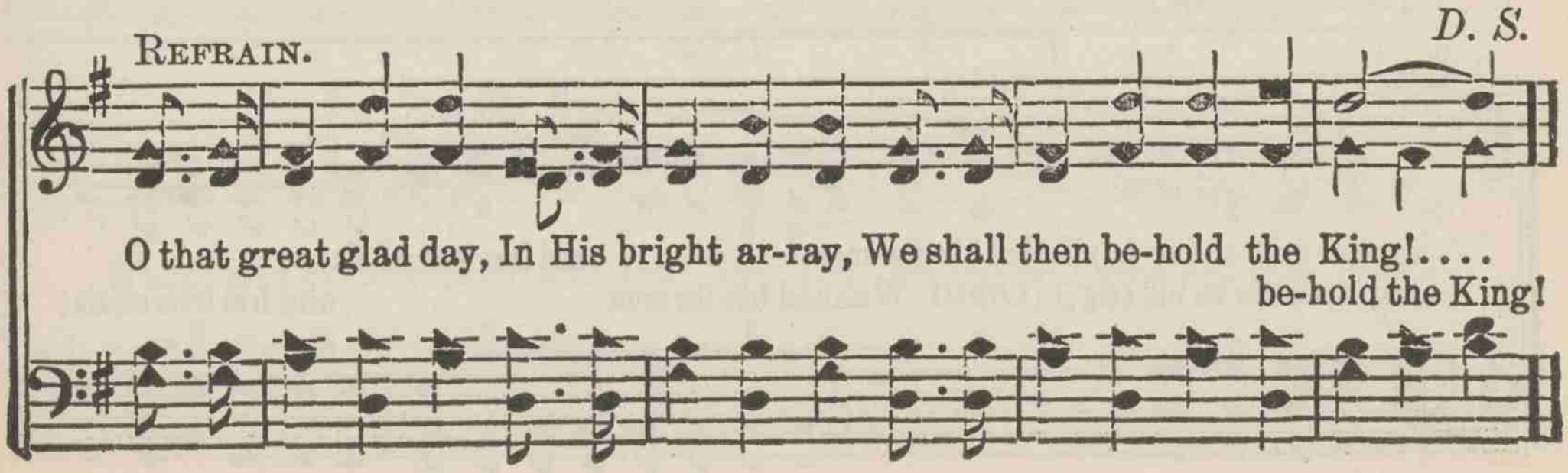
## Lean On Me.

## No. 83. The Great Glad Day.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.




D. S.–*O the joy our souls shall in heav-en know, In that good and great glad day!*

# No. 84 When the Redeemed are Gathering In.

Property of W. H. Dutton, Comanche, Texas, 1911.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. H. DUTTON.

1. I am think-ing of the rap-ture in our blessed home on high, When the re-
2. There will be a great pro-ces-sion o-ver on the streets of gold,
3. Saints will sing redemption's story with their voices clear and strong,
4. Then the Saviour will give or-ders to pre-pare the banquet board,

deemed . . . . . are gath-er-ing in;

When the redeemed are gathering in; (are gath-er-ing in;)

How we'll raise the heav'nly
O, what mu-sic, O, what
Then the an-gels all will
And we'll hear His in-vi-

an-them in that cit-y in the sky, When the redeemed . . . . . are gath-er-ing
sing-ing o'er the cit-y will be rolled,
list-en, for they can not join that song,
ta-tion, "Come, ye blessed of the Lord,"

When the redeemed are gath-er-ing

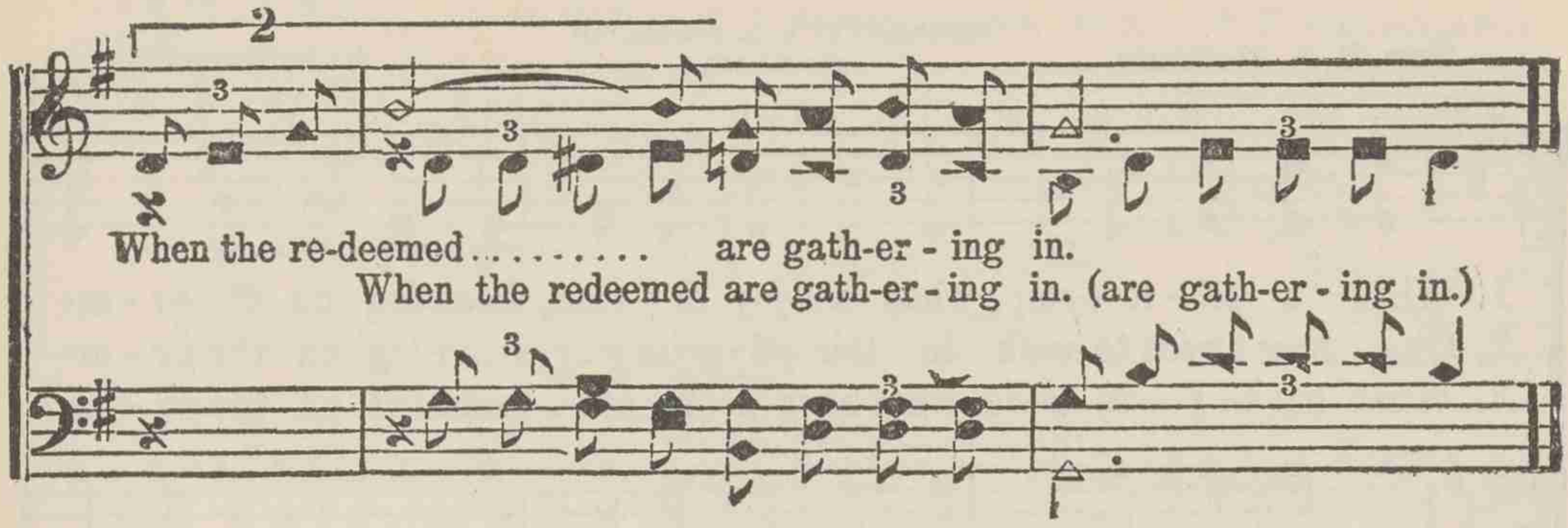
REFRAIN.

in. (are gath-er-ing in.) When the redeemed (When the redeemed) are gath-er-ing
How we will shout, (How we will shout,) and how we will

1

in, (are gath-er-ing in,) Washed like the snow . . . . . and free from all sin;
sing, (and how we will sing,) (*Omit*) Washed like the snow and free from all sin;

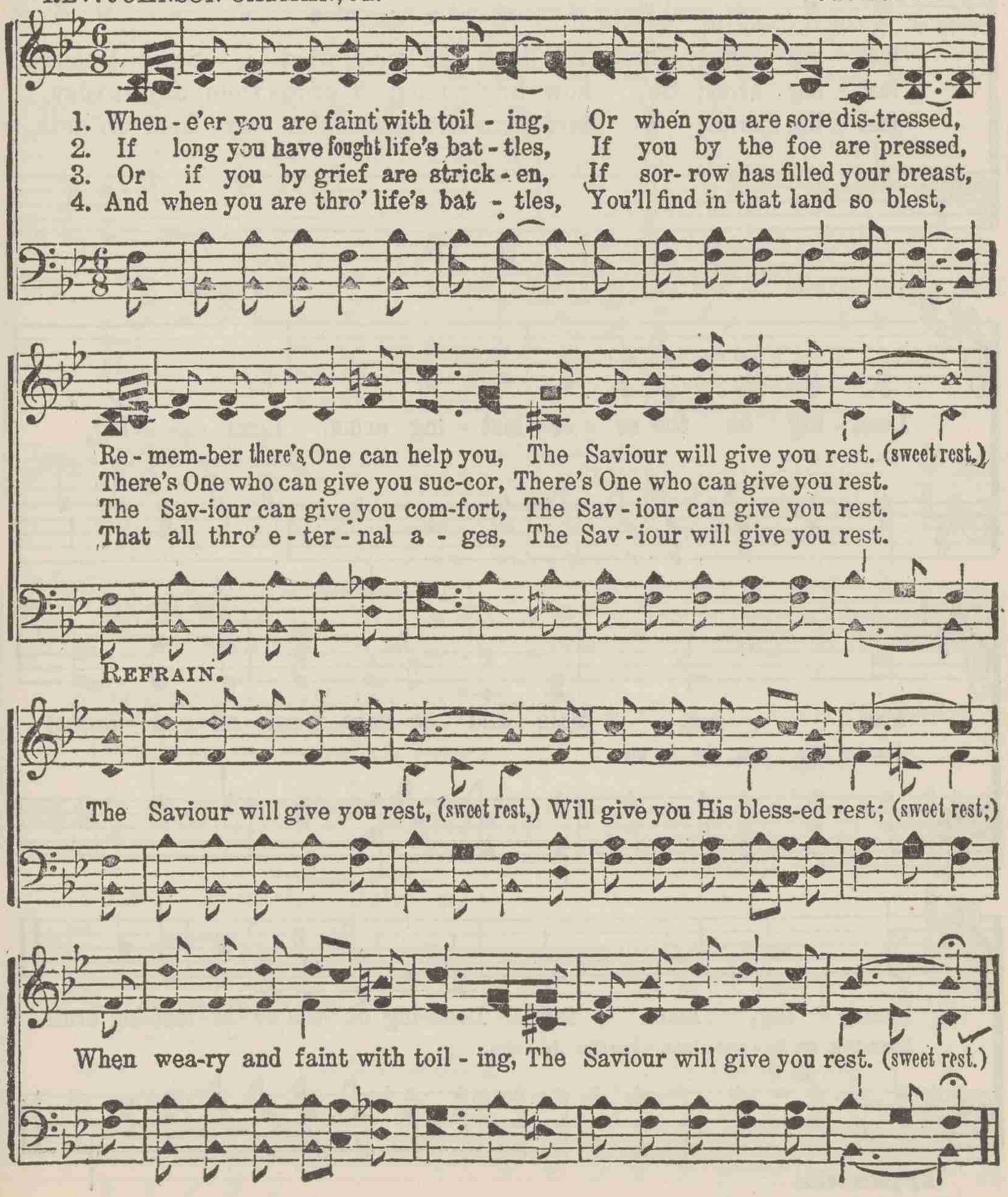
# When the Redeemed. Concluded.




## No. 85. The Saviour Will Give You Rest.

Property of B. F. Logan, Coahoma, Texas. 1911.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. F. LOGAN.



# No. 86. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

COPYRIGHT BY A. J. SHOWALTER.
USED BY PER.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.

1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er-

last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

lean - - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

By permission.

# No. 87. Beyond the Gates.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and B. F. Gilliland, owners. 1912. B. F. GILLILAND.

1. Be - yond the gates..... of light a - bove,..... Where all the
2. No bur - den there..... will bend us low,..... E - ter - nal
3. The Lamb of God, ..... our tru - est Friend,..... A wel - come

saints,..... redeemed by love, (re-deemed by love,) Some glad- some
joy ..... our souls will know, (our souls will know,) For no one
will..... to all ex - tend, (to all ex- tend,) And O, for

D. S.—*And life's bright*

time ..... we all shall sing..... A glad new song.....
weeps..... and no one sighs ..... Beyond the gates.....
each..... a man - sion waits,..... In that bright home.....

*crown..... of glo - ry waits ..... For faith-ful souls.....*

FINE. REFRAIN.

to Christ our King. (to Christ our King.) Beyond the gates,..... the gates of
of Par- a- dise. (of Par - a - dise.)
beyond the gates. (beyond the gates.) Be-yond the gates,

*beyond the gates. (beyond the gates.)*

D. S.

light..... Our faith will soon..... be lost in sight!
the gates of light Our faith will soon lost in sight!

# No. 88 I'm Saved By the Blood.

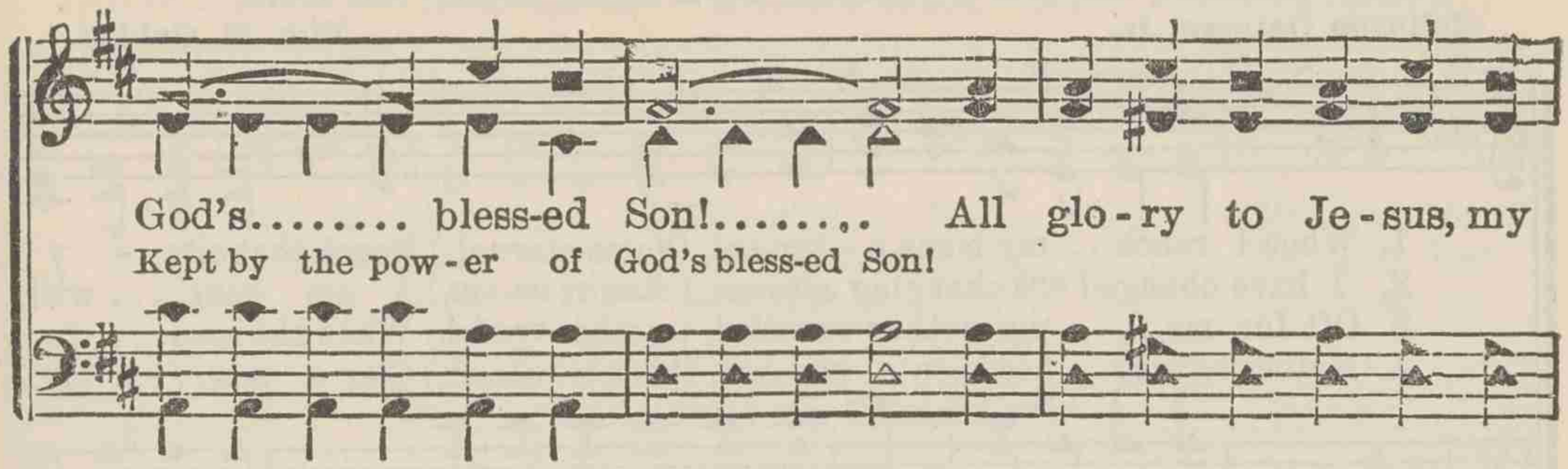
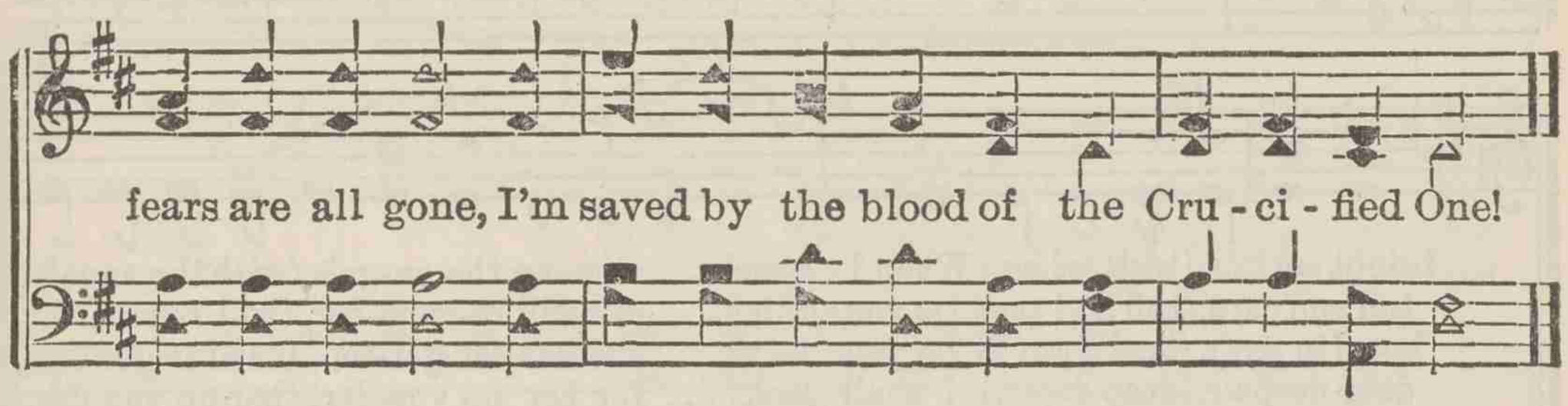
COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter.

1. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, And kept by the pow - er of God's bless-ed Son; All glo - ry to Je - sus, life's race I can run, I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
2. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The work of sal- va - tion by Je - sus was done; My sins are all pardoned, my peace is now won, I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
3. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The Saviour will fin - ish the work He's be - gun; I'm saved and I'm kept by the Fa-ther's own Son, Yes, saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

REFRAIN.

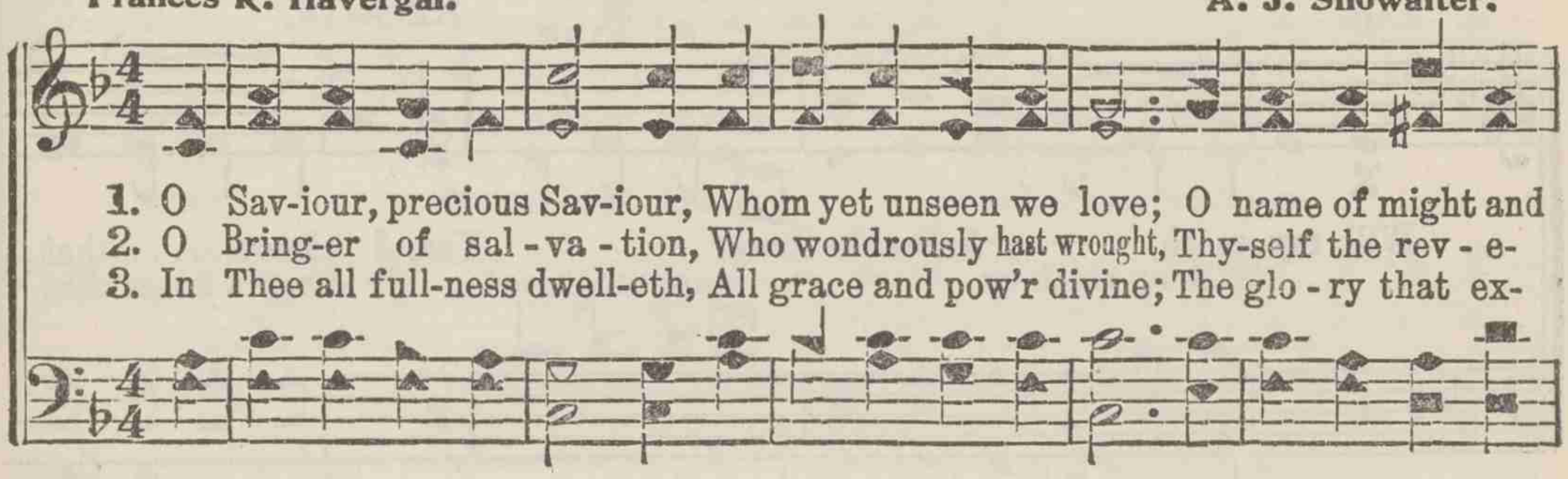
Saved..... by the blood..... of the Cru - - ci - fied One!..... Kept..... by the pow - - er of Glo - ry, I'm saved! saved by the blood, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Glo - ry, I'm kept! kept by the pow'r,

## I'm Saved By the Blood.




## No. 89. We Worship Thee.

PROPERTY OF A. J. SHOWALTER.

**Frances R. Havergal.** **A. J. Showalter.**

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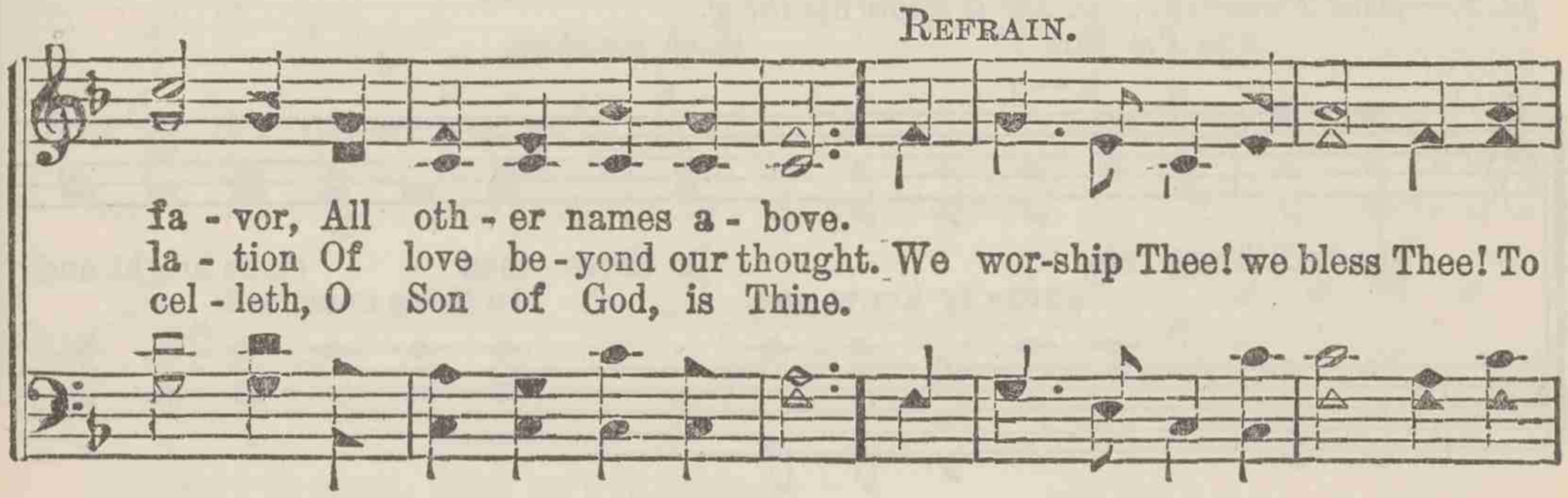
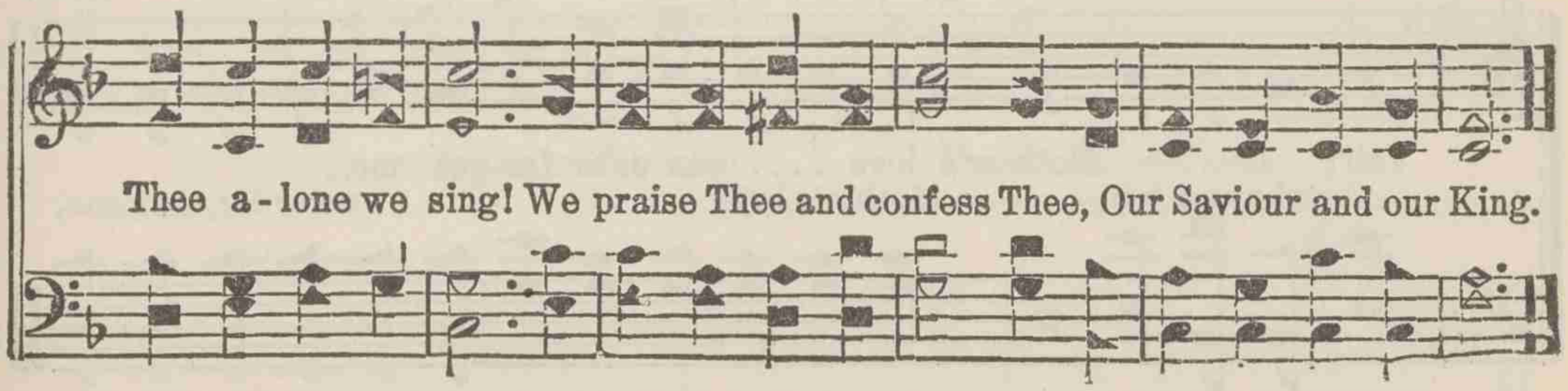



# No. 90. Will My Mother Know Me There?

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. WM. M. GOLDEN, OWNER. USED BY PER.

**Johnson Oatman, Jr.** **Wm. M. Golden.**

1. When I reach... my home e - ter-nal, (home eternal,) Reach that cit - y
2. I have changed with changing seasons, (changing sea-sons,) I am bent.... with
3. Oft for me..... my mother wrestled, (mother wrestled,) When she used... to
4. Mother's face... has been a bea-con, (been a beacon,) O'er a sea..... of

bright and fair, (bright and fair,) When I stand... a-mong the an-gels, (with the angels,)
toil and care, (toil and care,) Do you think... she will re-mem-ber, (will remember,)
kneel in pray'r, (kneel in pray'r,) Do you think... she has for-got-ten, (has for-got-ten,)
deep despair, (deep despair,) I shall look.... for her up yon-der, (her up yon-der,)

Fine. Refrain.

Will my moth - - er know me there? Yes, I know..... that
Will my moth-er know me there? Yes, I know that

D. S.—*And I'm sure..... she'll know me there.*
*And I'm sure know me there.*

she will know me, In those man - - sions bright and
sure - ly know me, In those mansions

fair; Moth-er's love..... can ne'er for-get me,..
bright and fair; Mother's love ne'er for - get me,

D. S.

# No. 91. It Surely Saves.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and T. E. Heldreth, owners. 1912. T. E. HELDRETH.

1. I want to tell..... how glad I feel,..... My joy to
2. My days were drear,..... my nights were long,..... My soul had
3. I'm go - ing home..... with Him to live,..... Un - end - ing

all ..... the world re - veal, (the world re-veal,) For o - ver
lost..... its cheer- ing song, (its cheer-ing song,) But Je - sus
praise..... to Him I'll give; (to Him I'll give;) Yes, more and

D. S.—*From sin de-*

me..... love's banner waves, ..... And this I know:.....
saved..... me by His grace,..... And earth is now.....
more..... this soul of mine..... Shall praise with joy.....

*part,..... give Christ your heart, ..... And trust the grace.....*

FINE. REFRAIN.

grace sure-ly saves. (yes, surely saves.) It sure- ly saves,
a hap- py place. (a hap- py place.)
His grace di- vine. (His grace divine.) It sure-ly saves,..... it sure -ly

*that sure-ly saves. (that sure-ly saves.)*

D. S.

it sure - ly saves; My soul no lon - - ger sin depraves;.....
saves;..... My soul no lon- ger sin depraves; (sin depraves;)

# No. 92. Those Beckoning Lights.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and B. J. Clements, owners. 1912. B. J. CLEMENTS.

1. It matters not..... how dark the night,..... The homeward path....
2. When lov-ing friends.... have gone a- way,..... And saddened all.....
3. When raging storms.... up - on me beat,..... And gladness leaves....
4. Ere long my bark..... a - lone will ride..... Up - on the si -

..... is always bright; (is always bright;) Like beacons true..... a-cross the
..... the hours of day; (the hours of day;) How sweet it is..... a-gain to
..... on pinions fleet; (on pin-ions fleet;) No fear I know,..... no dan -ger
- - lent, mystic tide; (the mys-tic tide;) But brave and true..... I still shall

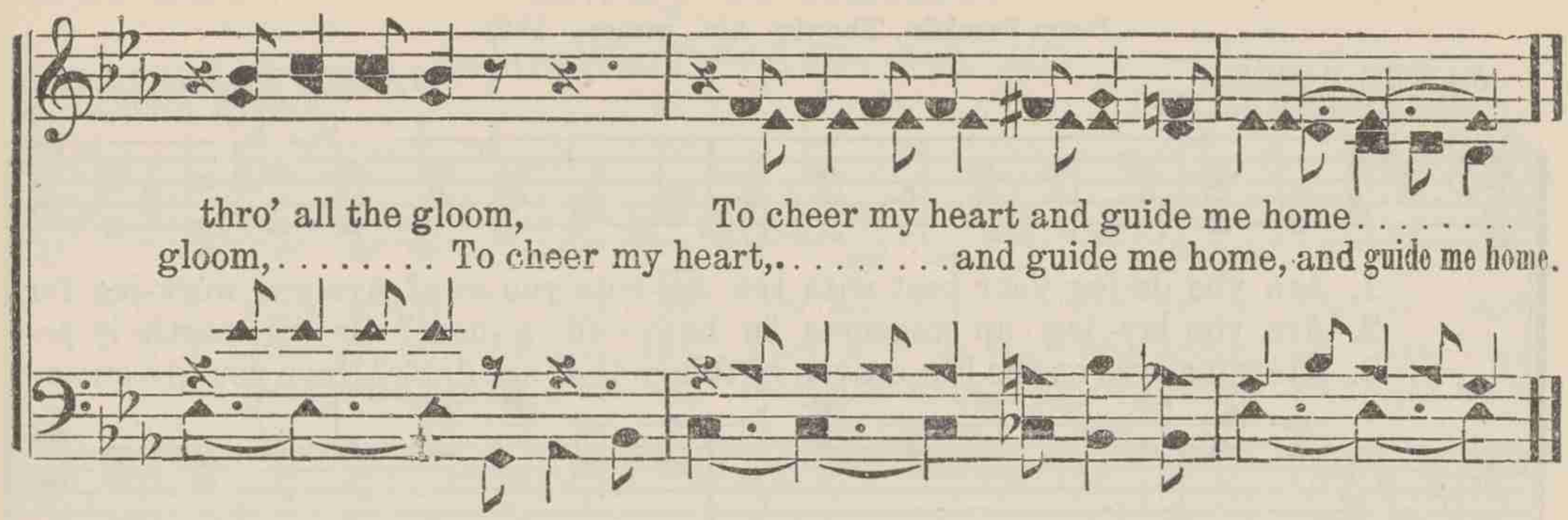
sea,..... The beck'ning lights ..... shine out for me. (shine out for me.)
see ..... Those beck'ning lights..... shine out for me. (shine out for me.)
see,..... For beck'ning lights..... shine out for me. (shine out for me.)
be,..... For still those lights..... will shine for me. (will shine for me.)

REFRAIN.

Those beck'ning lights, how bright they shine! And how they cheer
Those beck'ning lights,..... how bright they shine!..... And how they

..... this soul of mine;.....
cheer this soul of mine; They brightly gleam..... thro' all the

They brightly gleam

# Those Beckoning Lights.

## No. 93. My Saviour Is Faithful to Me.

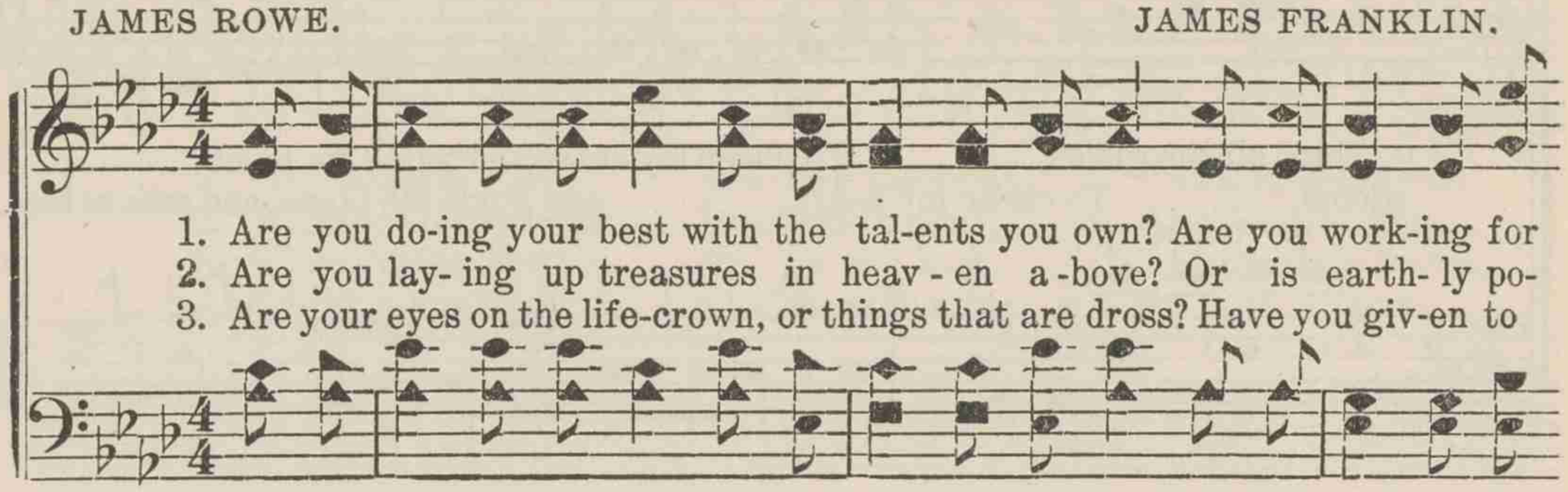
H. M. Eagle and J. M. Henson, owners.

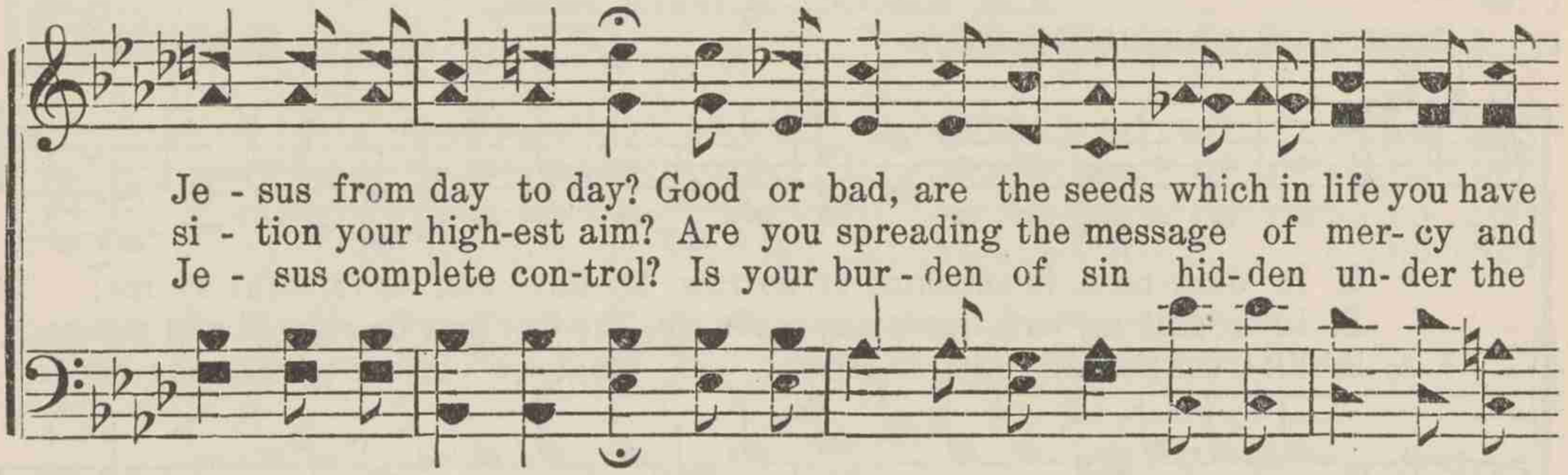
J. M. H. Arr. by JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

# No. 94. Where Will You Go?

James Franklin, Thorsby, Ala., owner. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES FRANKLIN.

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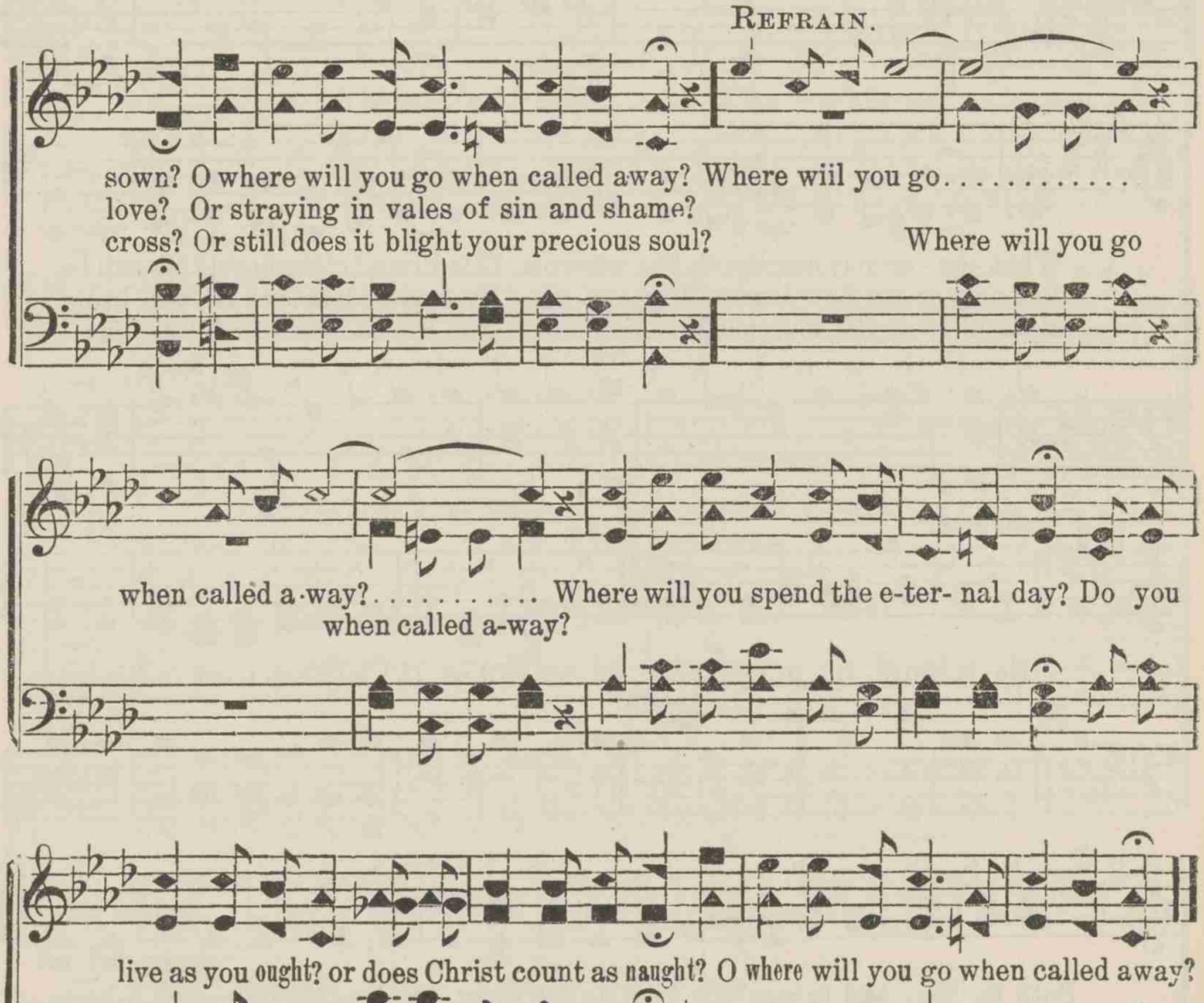


# No. 95. Away to Battle.

James Franklin, Thorsby, Ala., owner. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES FRANKLIN.

1. A-way! a-way to bat-tle! Ye sol-diers of the cross; The ty-rant
2. A-like in hut and pal-ace This e-vil hold-eth sway, De-bas-ing,
3. Go forth with hearts u-nit-ed, Go forth with faith complete, And fight with

Rum is rag-ing, And causing shame and loss; The time has come when Christians Must
crushing, blight-ing, And slay-ing day by day; The cries of starving children Are
dauntless cour-age, This de-mon to de-feat; Let freedom be your war cry; Heep

fight as ne'er be-fore; This de-mon must be driv-en For-ev-er from our shore.
speeding thro' the air, And broken-hearted mothers Are yielding to de-spair.
nei-ther jeer nor frown; The Son of God will lead you, And ev-'ry ef-fort crown.

REFRAIN.

A-way! a-way..... to bat-tle!..... The time to fight has
A-way! a-way to bat-tle to-day, The time to fight for

come!.... Go forth with Christ your Leader, And free the land from rum!....
freedom has come, And free the land, the land from rum!

# No. 96. All to Jesus.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. A. J. Showalter, owner. 1912. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. All to Je - - sus, now and ev - er, (now, and ev - er,)
2. Yes, I give..... my earth - ly treas- ure, (earthly treas- ure,)
3. Wondrous love..... and grace con-strain me, (they con-strain me,)
4. I must hast - - en now to serve Him, (now to serve Him,)

Free - ly all..... with joy I give; (with joy I give;) He's my Friend,....
All for me..... earth has in store;(earth has in store;) All of glo -
Just to be..... the Master's own;(the Master's own;) I can trust.....
Ere the eve - ning shadows fall;(the shadows fall;) All my strength....

D. S.—*All to Je - -*

..... for - sak - ing nev - er, (O no, nev - er,) I will serve..... Him
..... ry and of pleas - ure, (and of pleas-ure,) I am His..... for
..... Him to sus - tain me, (to sus - tain me,) For all earth..... is
..... and love re-serve Him, (all re-serve Him,) Yes, I give..... to

*- - sus, all to Je - sus, (bless-ed Je - sus,) I am His..... and*

FINE. REFRAIN.

while I live. (yes, while I live.) All to Je - sus, All to
ev - er - more. (for ev - er-more.)
His a - lone. (is His a - lone.)
Je - sus all. (to Je - sus all.) All to Je - - sus, all to

*His a- lone. (yes, His a-lone.)* D. S.

Je-sus, blessed Je-sus, All I thought to call my own;.....
Je - sus, All I thought..... to call my own, to call my own;

# No. 97. There Is a Land of Which I Dream.

J. M. H. H. M. Eagle and J. M. Henson, owners. 1912. J. M. HENSON.

1. There is a land of which I dream; I'm go - ing to its gold- en shore; It lies beyond cold Jordan's stream, Where we shall meet.... to part no more.
2. That land of rest I dear-ly love, And there a home will soon be mine; That I may wear a crown a - bove, My light for Christ..... will always shine.
3. That bless-ed land for which I long, Is free from pain and grief and night, For ev - 'ry heart o'erflows with song, And Christ my Sav - iour is the light.

REFRAIN.

I'm go - ing there,..... I'm go - ing there,..... Where life is peace - - - ful, sweet and fair,..... My Sav-iour waits..... to wel - come me;..... I'm go - ing there,..... with Him to be.

I'm go-ing there, I'm go - ing there, Where life is peaceful, sweet and fair, bright and fair; My Saviour waits to welcome me; I'm go-ing there with Him to be.

# No. 98. Meet Me There.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle, owner. 1912. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Just be- yond the hills of night, There's a land of love and light,
2. There a man - sion will be mine, Giv - en by my Lord di - vine,
3. In this love - lit land of lands, Where the throne e - ter - nal stands,

And I'm go - ing there the end - less day to spend; There no
When my earth - ly days and wand'rings all shall cease; There, for-
I shall dwell with Him who made me what I am; There, with

bur - den I shall bear, Sin will nev - er reach me there, And the
ev - er I shall rest, Nev - er - more to be op-pressed, In the
dear ones gone be - fore, Saints and an - gels ev - er - more, I shall

REFRAIN.

joy that will be mine will nev - er end. Meet me there,..... O
lov - ing arms of ev - er - last - ing peace.
sing, with voice en-rap- tured, to the Lamb. Meet me there, O

meet me there,..... End- less peace and rest and joy with me to
meet me there, meet me there,

## Meet Me There.

share;..... Meet me there,..... O meet me there,.....
share, with me to share; Meet me there, O meet me there, meet me there,

By the grace of my Re-deem-er, meet me there. (O meet me there.)

## No. 99. Smile Along the Way.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. Eagle and J. O. Burnett, owners. 1912. J. O. BURNETT.

1. Je - sus loves the sun - ny - hearted, For they dread no drear-y day;
2. Christians should be al - ways glow-ing With the light of love di - vine;
3. Je - sus loves the Christian cheer - y, For His gos - pel cheer imparts;
4. If we wish to please our Sav - iour More and more, from day to day,

Then let gloom and us be part - ed,—Let us smile a - long the way.
Sun-shine on the shad-ows throw-ing, Dai - ly we should glow and shine.
Sin - ners on - ly should be drear - y, For no light il - lumes their hearts.
Liv - ing in His sun-shine ev - er, Let us shine a - long the way.

FINE.

D. S.–*Smile for oth - ers, scat - ter glad-ness, Sweet-ly smile a - long the way.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

Smile for oth - ers, smile for Je - sus, Cheer the drear - y day by day;

# No. 100. Singing of Love.

JAMES ROWE. Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Sing - ing of love di - vine, Know - ing that Christ is mine,
2. Let - ing Him hold my hand, Spread-ing the ti - dings grand,
3. Sweet - ly I trust His love, Look - ing for help a - bove,

See - ing my path - way shine, Fear - ing no foe; View - ing my
O - ver the wea - ry land, Glad-ness I know; Help - ing the
That I may dai - ly prove Faith- ful be - low; Hop - ing to

Sav - iour's face, Trust- ing re - deem - ing grace, Seek - ing my
lost to see What He has done for me— Try - ing to
see His face In the a - bid - ing place Of the re-

REFRAIN.

heav'n - ly place, Home-ward I go. Sing - ing of
help - ful be, Home-ward I go.
deemed by grace, Home-ward I go. I go. Sing - ing of

love,..... Joy- ous and free,..... Help - ing the
love, of love di-vine, Joy- ous and free, complete - ly free, Help - ing the

## Singing of Love.

sad,..... Hap-py to be;..... Close to my
sad, the lone and sad, Hap-py to be, so glad to be; Close to my

Lord,..... Look-ing a-bove;..... Home-ward I
Lord, my pre-cious Lord, Look-ing a-bove, to joys a-bove; Hom. ward I

go,..... Sing-ing of love,.....
go, yes, on I go, Sing-ing of love, re-deem-ing love.

## No. 101. Ashville. C. M.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Far from these nar-row scenes of night, Un-bound-ed glo-ries rise,
2. Fair dis-tant land! could mor-tal eyes But half its charms ex-plore,
3. Pre-pare us, Lord, by grace di-vine, For Thy bright courts on high;

And realms of joy and pure de-light, Un-known to mor-tal eyes.
How would our spir-its long to rise And dwell on earth no more!
Then bid our spir-its rise and join The cho-rus of the sky.

# No. 102. Saving Grace Is My Song.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. WILLIAMS.

1. In my heart a hap - py car - ol rings, As the homeward path I trace;
2. All a - long the way it rings and swells, Nev-er let - ting me re - pine;
3. It will keep me hap - py, free and strong, Till my tri - als here are o'er;

'Tis a car - ol for the King of kings, Who has saved me by His grace.
To the lost and lone its mu - sic tells That the love of Christ is mine.
And will be my theme a - mid the throng On the fair, e - ter - nal shore.

REFRAIN.

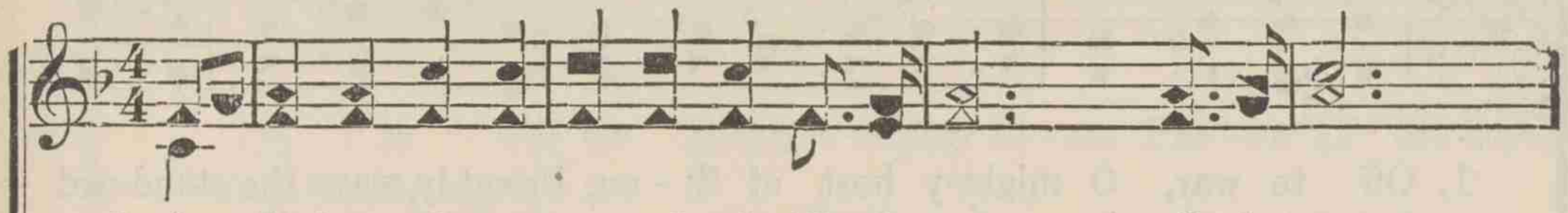
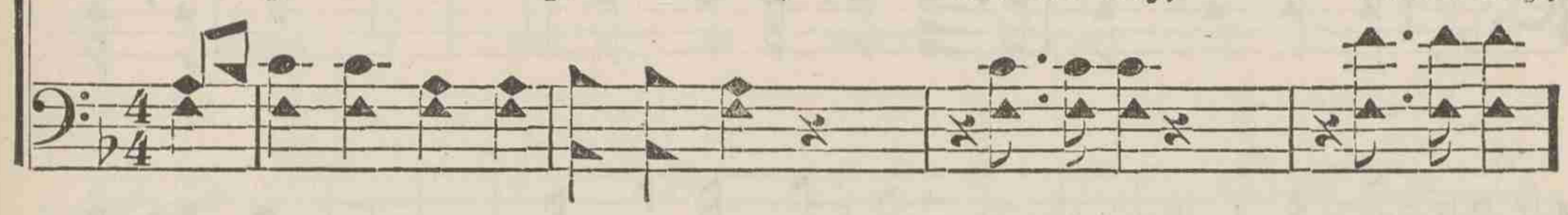
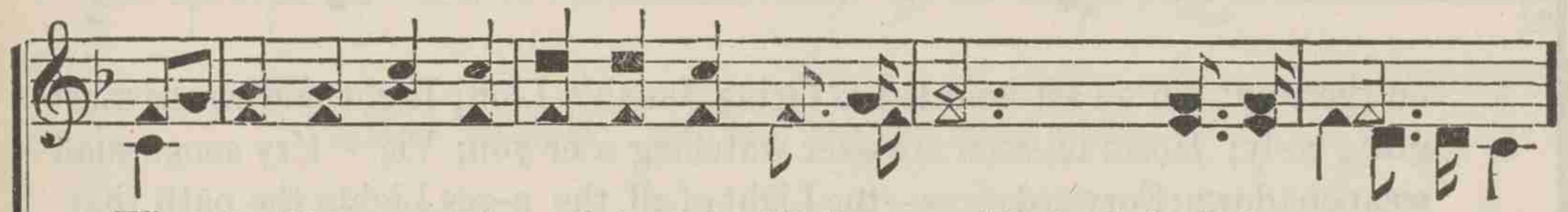
Sav - ing grace..... is my song,..... This I sing.....
Grace, saving grace, grace is my song, This I will sing

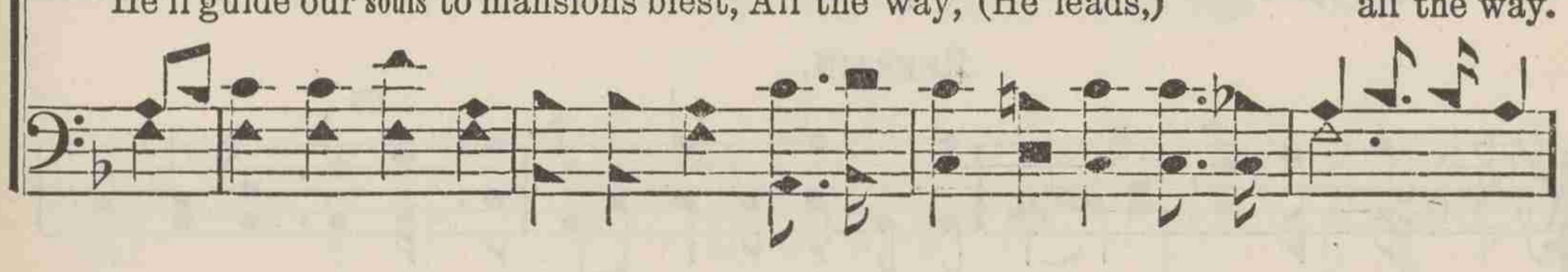
all day long;..... Till I look..... on His
all day long, all day long; Look on His face,

face,..... I will praise ..... sav - ing grace.....
look on His face, I will praise, ev - er praise, sav-ing grace, sav-ing grace.

# No. 103. All the Way.

Property of W. A. Stewart. 1911.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. A. STEWART.

1. Our Saviour always goes a-head, All the way, all the way;
2. How far will Sa - tan tempt to sin?
3. Our Lord will prove a faithful friend,
4. We'll need Him ev-'ry day and hour,
5. He'll give to us His pre-cious rest, All the way, all the way;

Where'er He goes, we're safe-ly led, All the way, (He leads,) all the way.
How far will Christ the vict'ry win? All the way, (He'll win,)
He'll guide us safe-ly to the end, All the way, (He'll guide,)
In weakness we shall need His pow'r, All the way, (His pow'r,)
He'll guide our souls to mansions blest, All the way, (He leads,) all the way.



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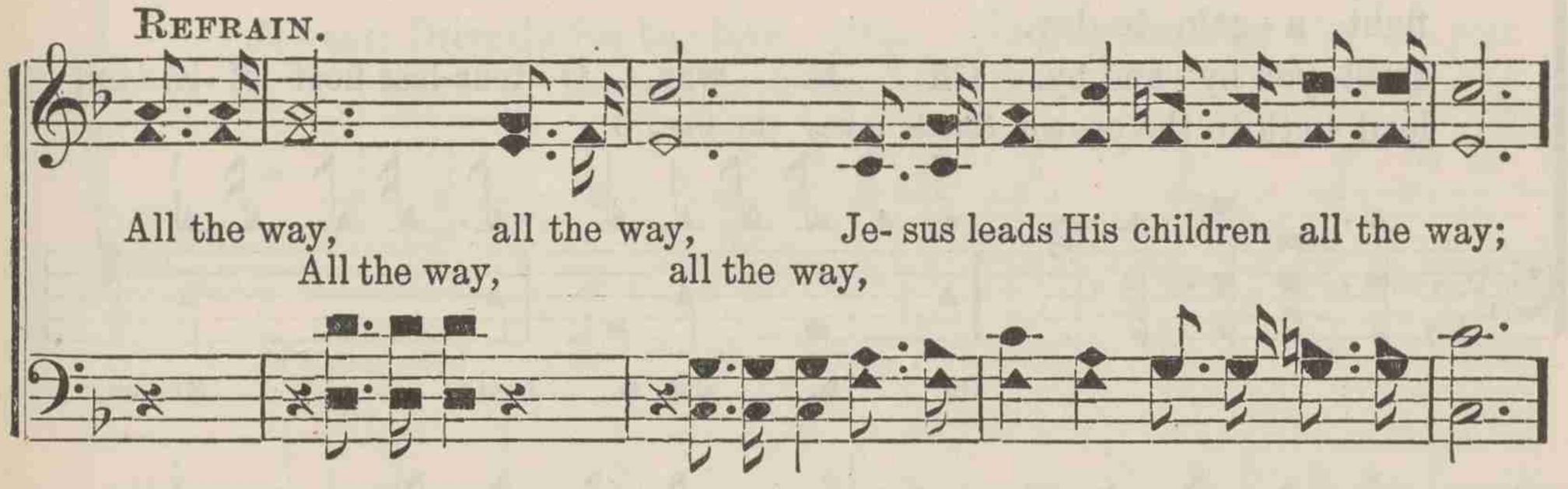
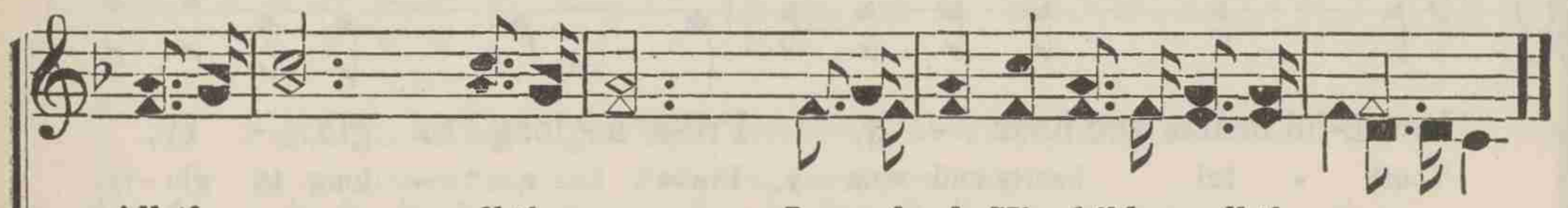
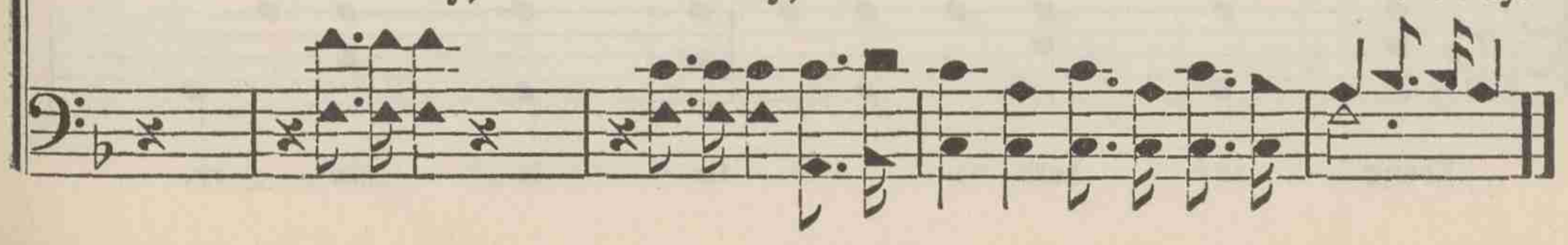

All the way, all the way, Je-sus leads His children all the way;
All the way, all the way,

All the way, all the way, Je-sus leads His children all the way.
All the way, all the way, all the way.

# No. 104. Off To War.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA. H. M. Eagle.

1. Off to war, O might-y host of Zi - on, Proud-ly wave the stand-ard
2. Stead-fast be, as-sured that God is for you, Fight to win, on sav - ing
3. Off to war, for Christ the foe en-gag - es, Fight till sin shall lay his

on the way; Sin's vast hoards are facing Judah's Lion; Right and wrong must
gr e re-ly; Hosts un-seen are ever watching o'er you; Vic - t'ry songs shall
weapons down; Forward press—the Light of all the a-ges Lights the path that

REFRAIN.

fight a - gain to-day.
thrill you by and by. Off to war, O fear-less host of Zi - on;
lead - eth to the crown. March a-way to war. O

Off to war. O hosts of Zi - on,

Youth-ful hearts and hoar - y, Press a - long to glo - ry,
Youth - ful hearts and hoar - y, Press a - long to glo - ry,

Young and hoar - On to glo - ry.

# Off To War.

Off to war for Ju-dah's mighty Li - on Fac - es all the hosts of

March a - way to war, for

Speed a - way, for Ju - dah's Li - on

sin;..... Speed a - way to show your love for

might-y hosts of sin; ye Soldiers, speed a-way to

Sol - diers, show your love for

Je - sus; Drive the foe be - fore you, God is bend-ing o'er you;

Drive the foe be-fore you, God is bend-ing o'er you;

Je - sus; God is for you, fight - ing for you;

Faith-ful be and fight with dauntless courage, Life's eternal crown to win.

Ev - er faith-ful be, and fight with dauntless courage,

Sol - diers fight with daunt - less cour - age;

# No. 105. Hark! the Song of Jubilee.

A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER.

A. J. Showalter.

*Allegretto.*

Hark the song! Hark the song! Hark the song of ju-bi-lee!
Hark the song! Hark the song! Hark the song

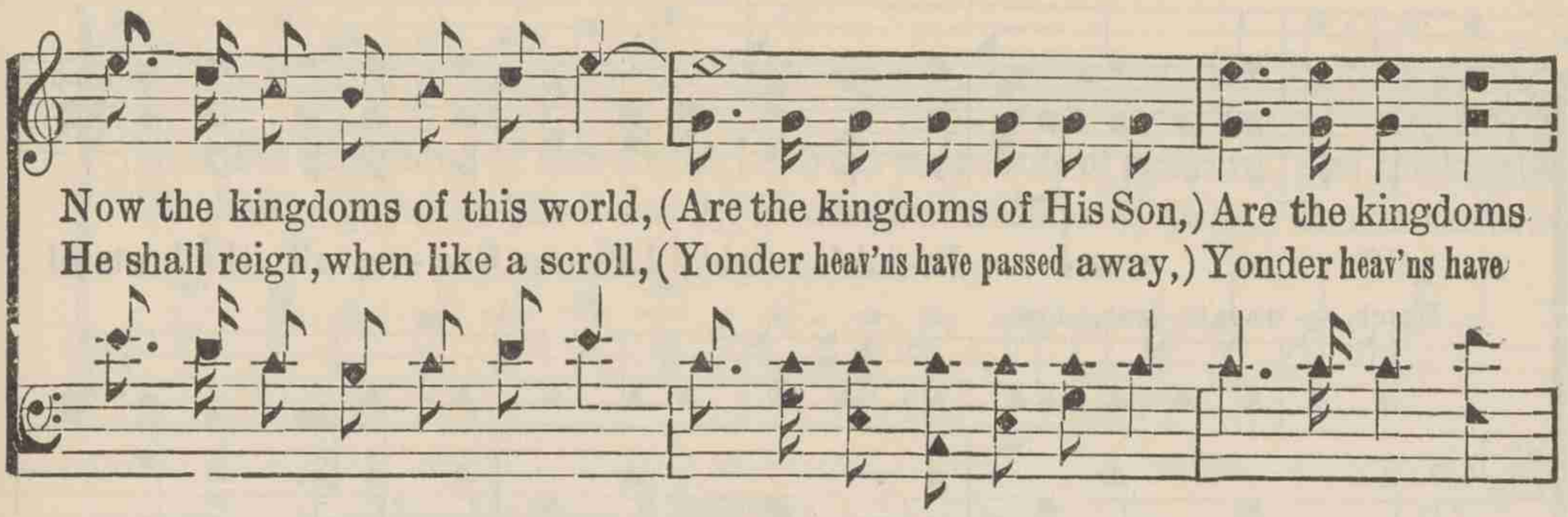
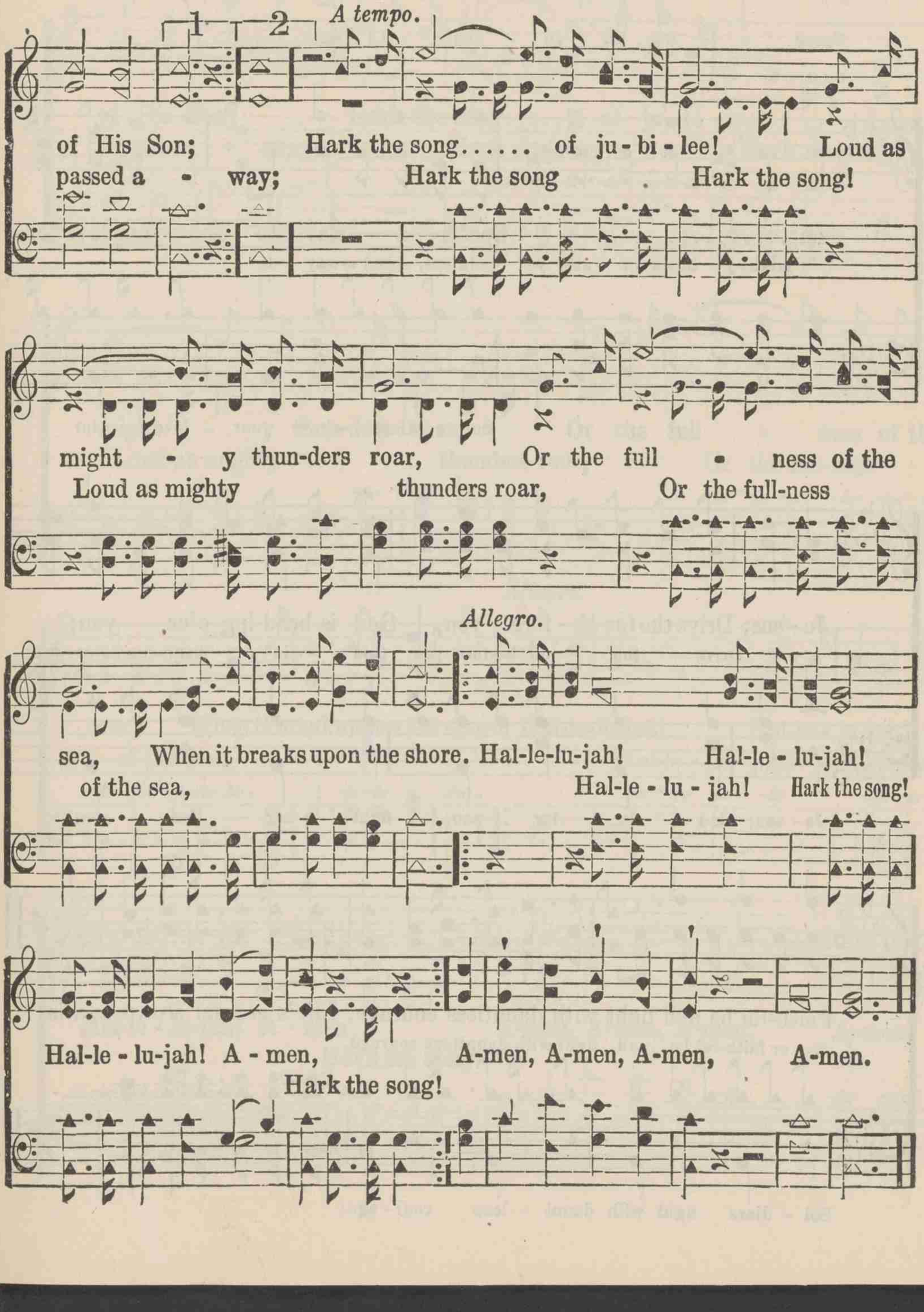
Hark the song! Hark the song! Hark the song of ju - bi-lee!
Hark the song! Hark the song! Hark the song

Hark the song..... of ju - bi - lee! Loud as might-y thun-ders
Hark the song Hark the song!

roar, Or the full - ness of the sea, When it breaks up-
thunders roar, Or the fullness of the sea,

*Allegro.*

on the shore. See Jehovah's banners furl'd, (Sheath'd His sword, He speaks 'tis done;)
on the shore. He shall reign from pole to pole, (With supreme, unbounded sway;)

# Hark! the Song of Jubilee.

# No. 106. Looking to Thee.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. EAGLE

1. Look - ing to Thee from day to day, Trust-ing Thy grace a - long
2. Look - ing to Thee for all I need, Find - ing in Thee a friend
3. Aft - er a - while, in heav - en bright, Where there is nei - ther sin

the way, Know-ing that Thou wilt safe - ly keep all that is Thine;
in - deed, All of the bur - dens of the day meek - ly I bear;
nor night, I shall be - hold Thee, face to face, Je - sus my own;

Sure of Thy soul - re - deem - ing love, Sure of a crown of life a - bove,
Nei-ther the foe nor storm I fear, Sav - iour di - vine, for Thou art near,
Then, with the dear ones gone be - fore, I shall with rap - ture, more and more,

Sing - ing Thy praise I press a - long, Sav - iour di - vine.
Read - y my cares and troub - les all free - ly to share.
Praise Thee for - ev - er, near Thy bright, beau - ti - ful throne.

# Looking to Thee.

REFRAIN.

Look - ing to Thee,..... Trusting Thy grace,.....
Con- stant- ly look - ing to Thee, Trusting Thy

..... I am as hap - py as a true sol - dier can
won - der- ful grace,

be;..... Near - ing my own.....
be, ev - er can be; Near- ing, dear Sav - iour, my own

heav - en - ly place,..... Trust - ing Thy
beau - ti - ful, heav - en - ly place,

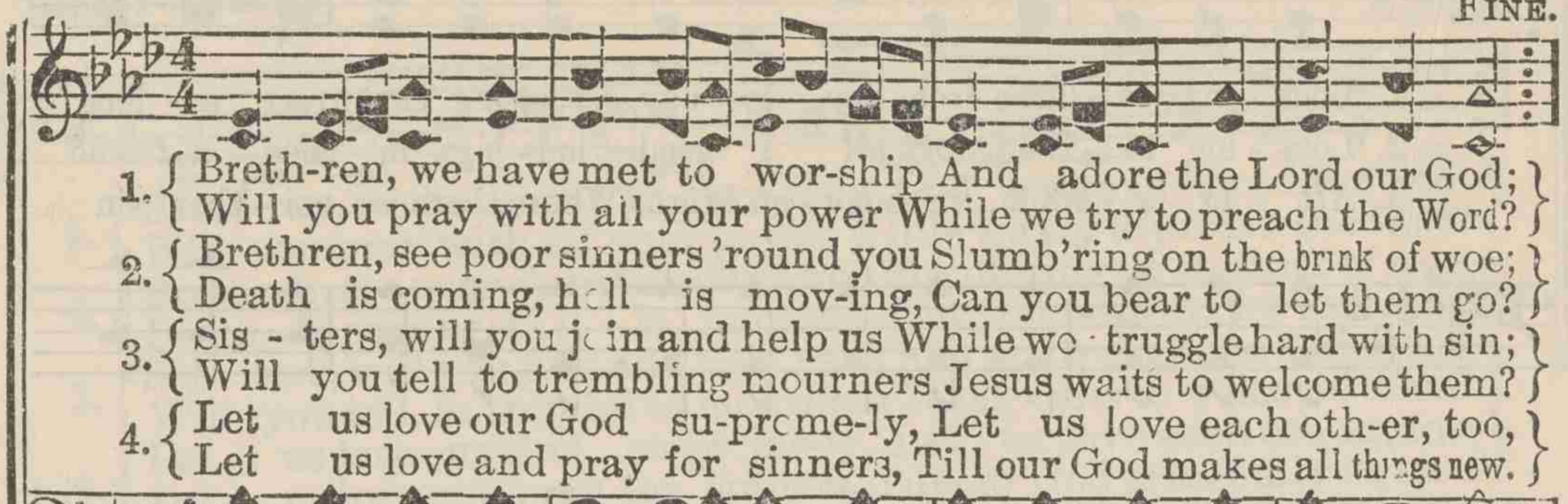
love I press a - long, look - ing to Thee.....
yes, look- ing to Thee.

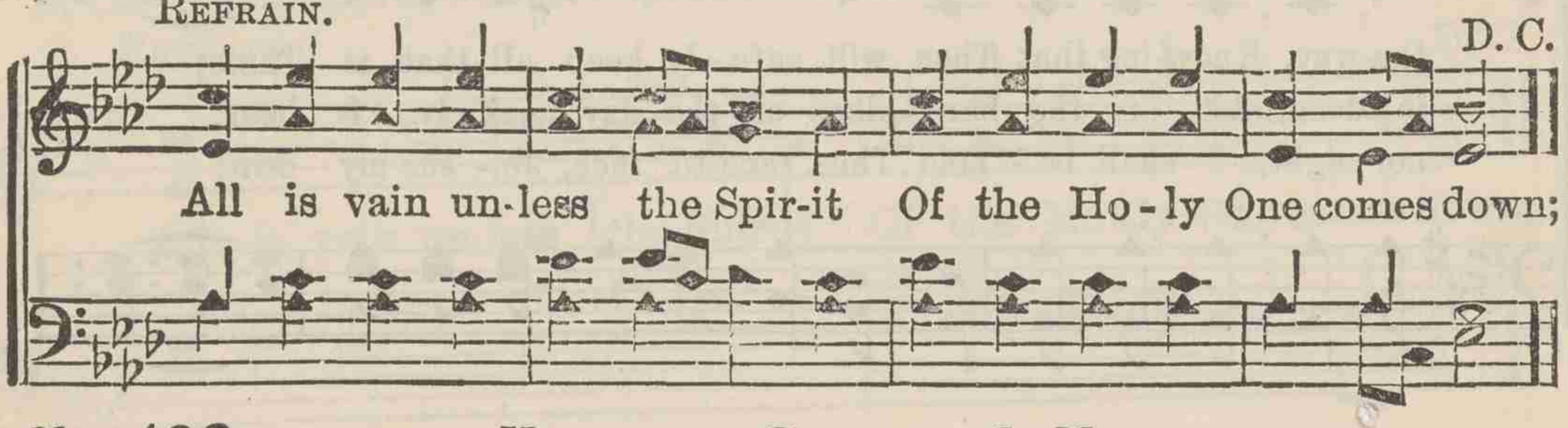
# POPULAR HYMNS.

## No. 107 Holy Manna.

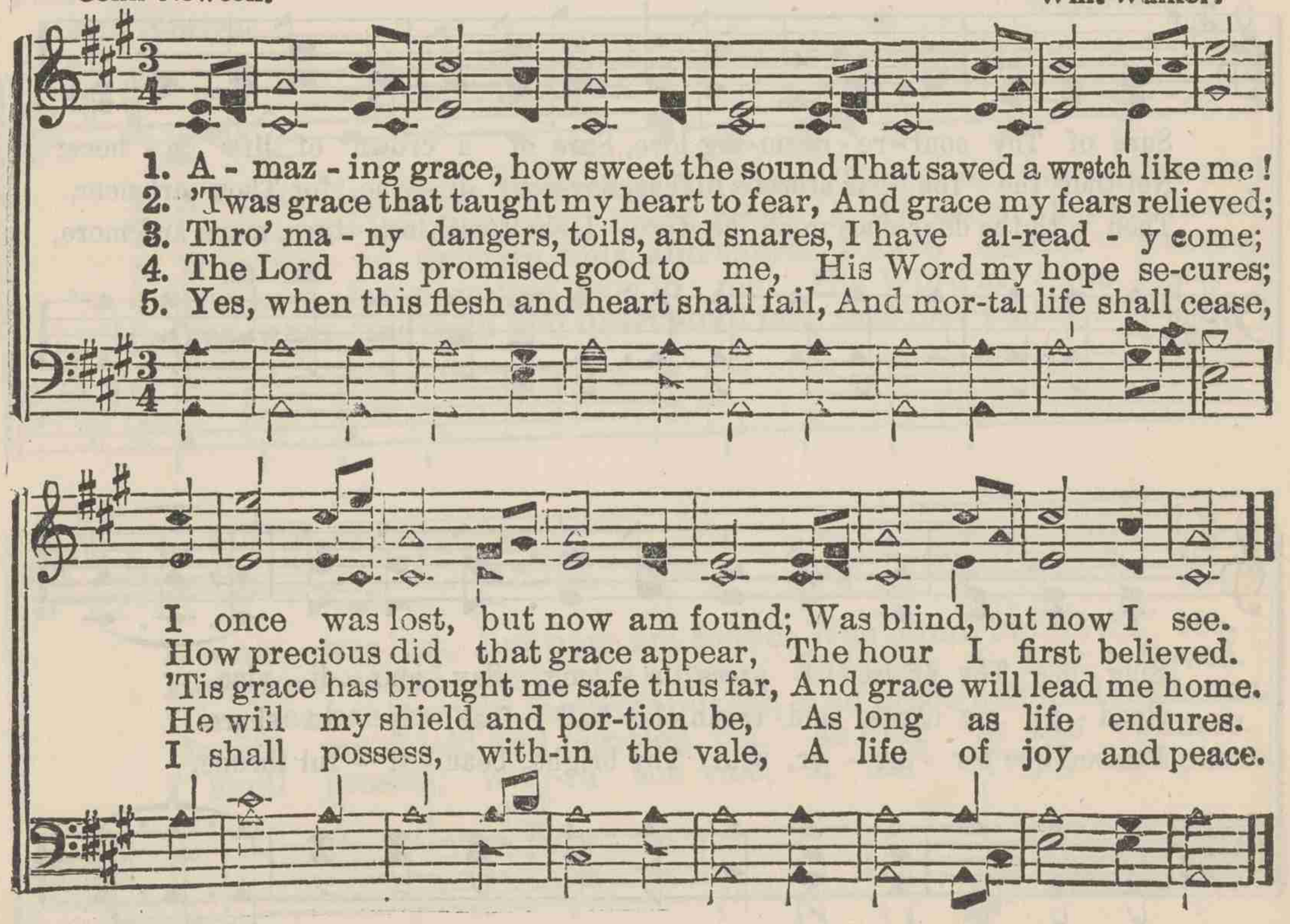
**Baptist Harmony.** **Arr. by A. J. S.**

FINE.



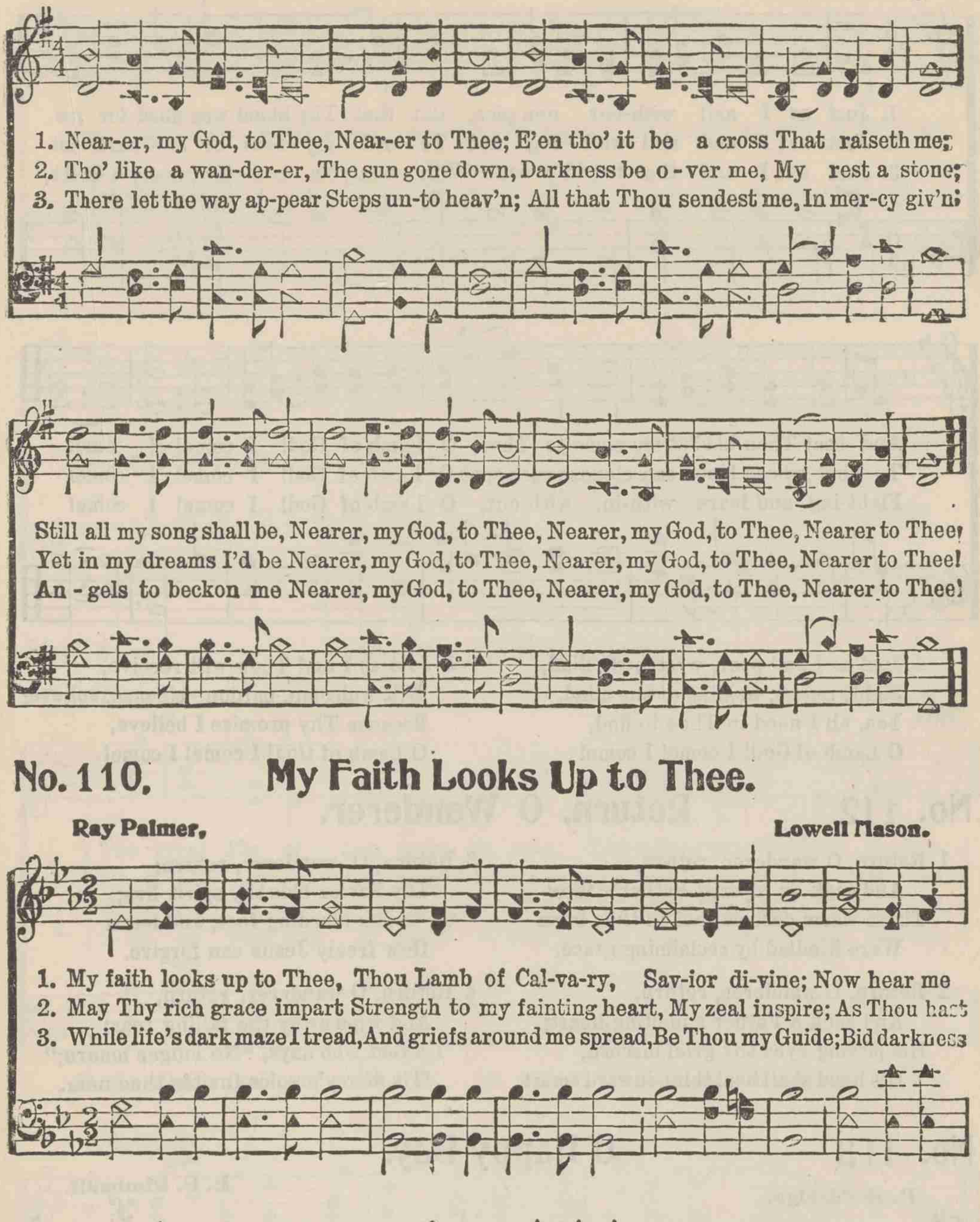

REFRAIN. D. C.

## No. 108 Harmony Grove. C. M.

**John Newton.** **Wm. Walker.**



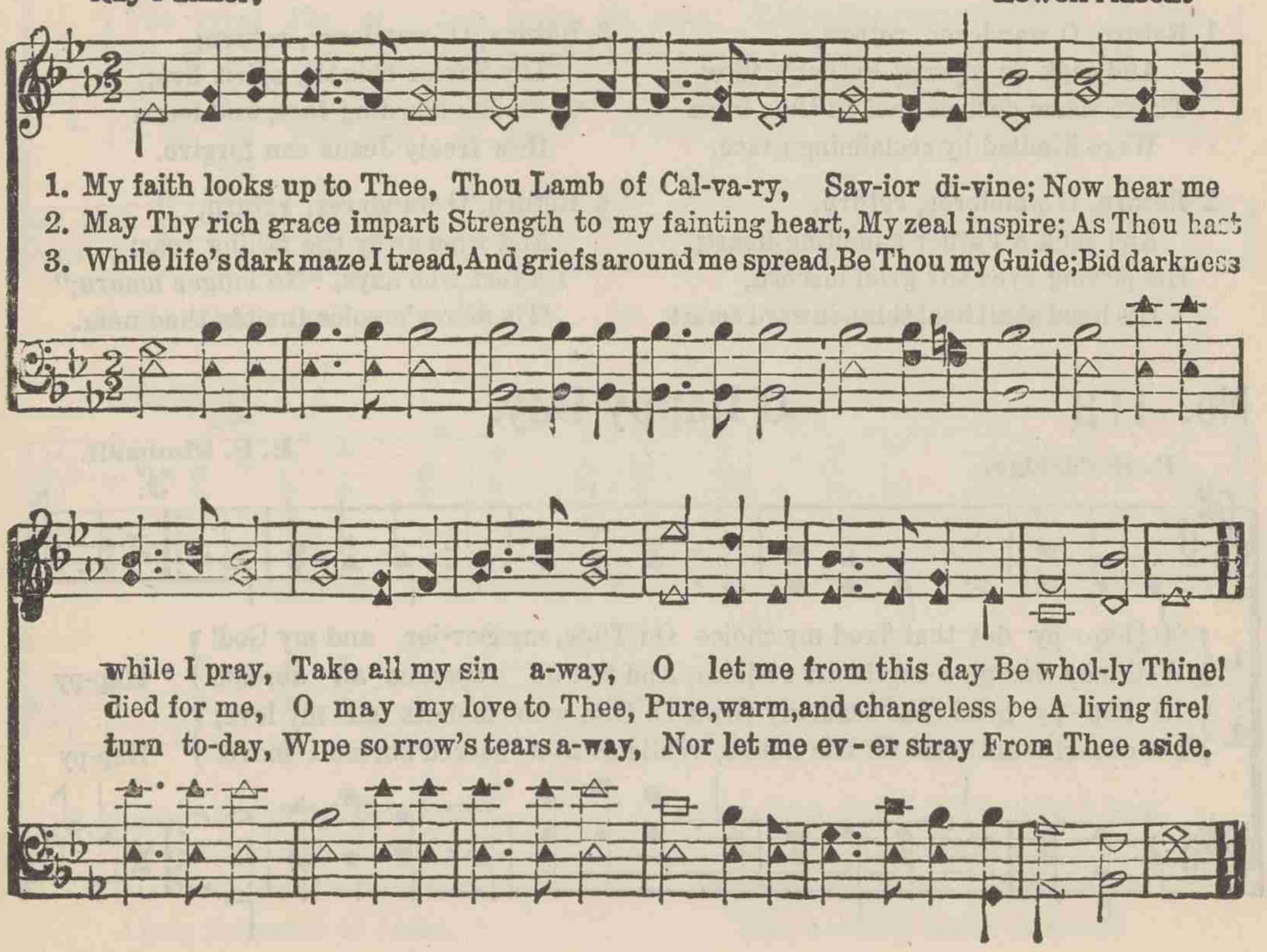
## No. 109. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

**Sarah F. Adams.** **Lowell Mason.**



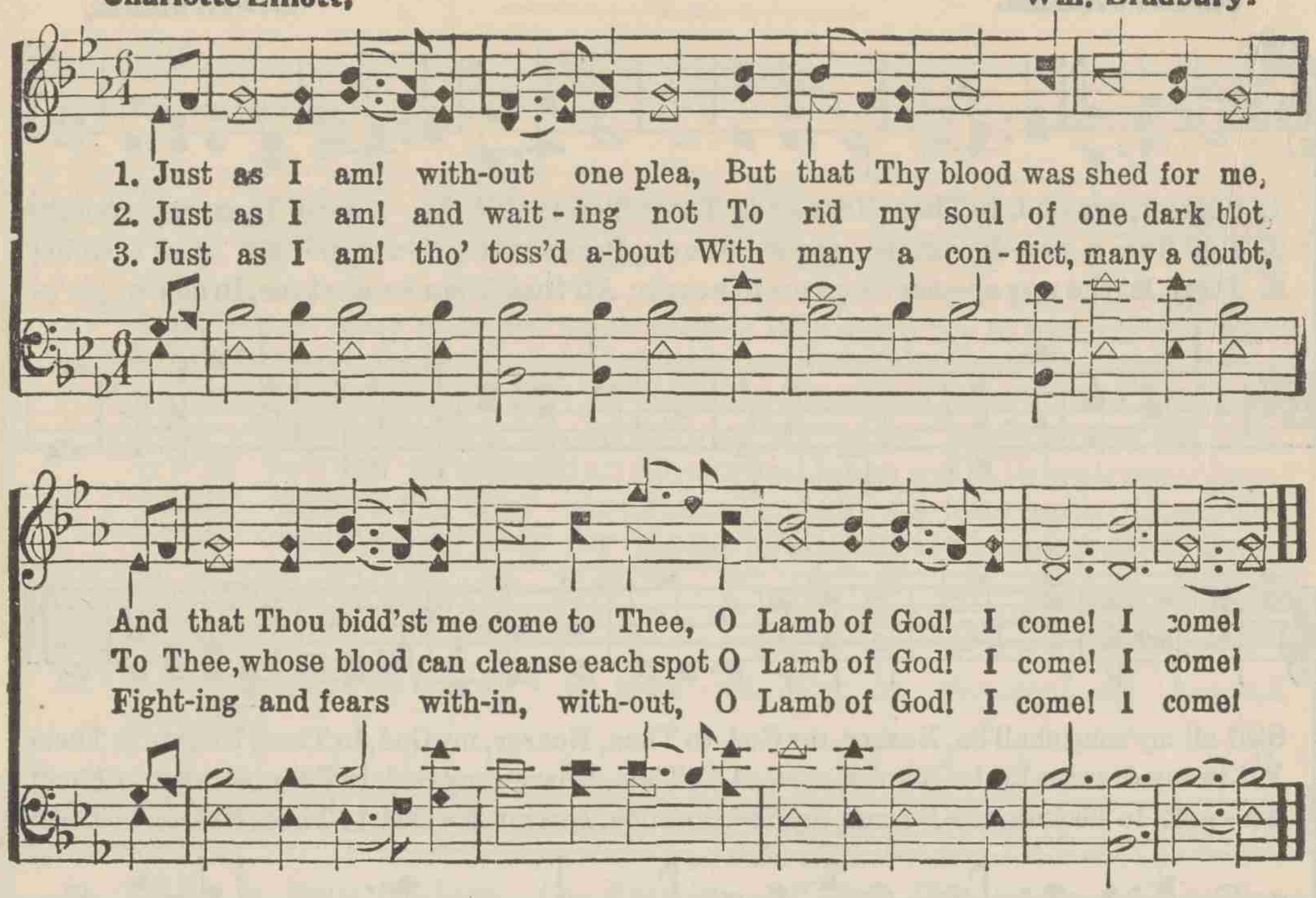

## No. 110. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

**Ray Palmer,** **Lowell Mason.**



## No. 111 Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliott, Wm. Bradbury.




4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

## No. 112 Return, O Wanderer.

1 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek an injured Father's face;
Those warm desires that in thee burn
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

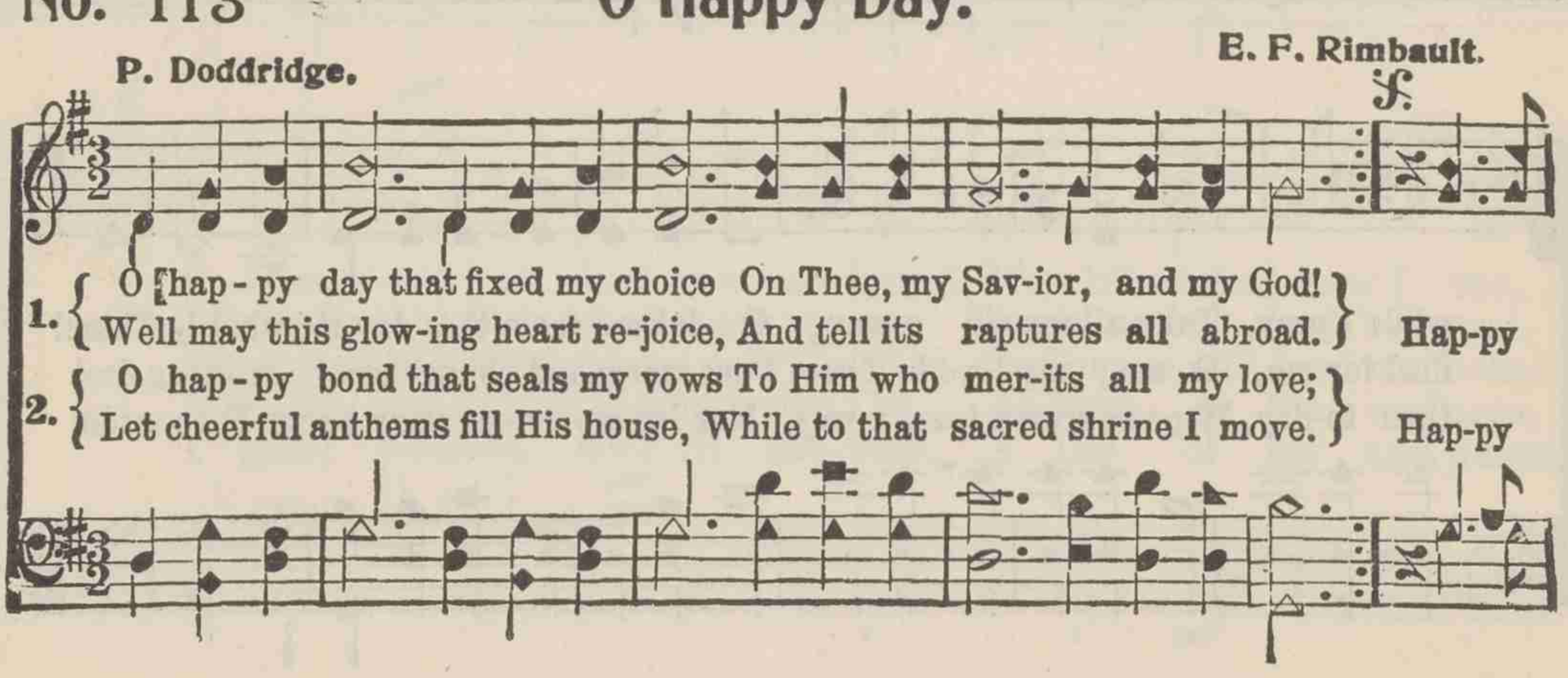
2 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart;
His pitying eyes thy grief discern,
His hand shall heal thine inward smart.

3 Return, O, wanderer, return;
Thy Savior bids thy spirit live;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

4 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn;"
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

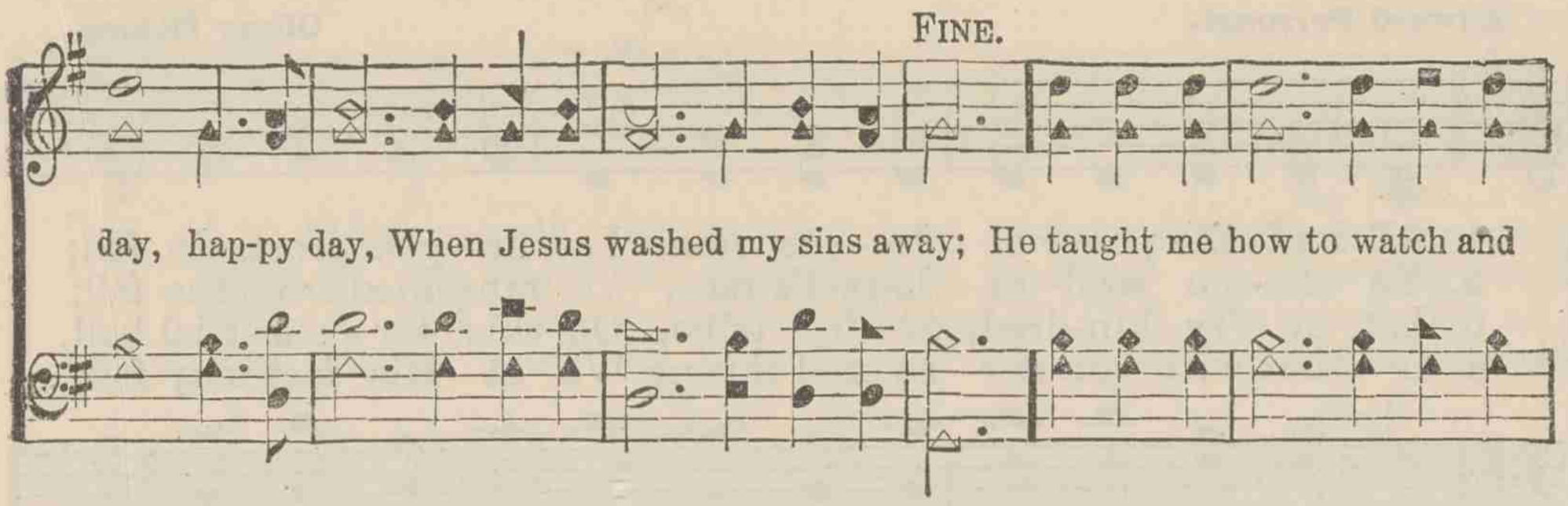
## No. 113 O Happy Day.

P. Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

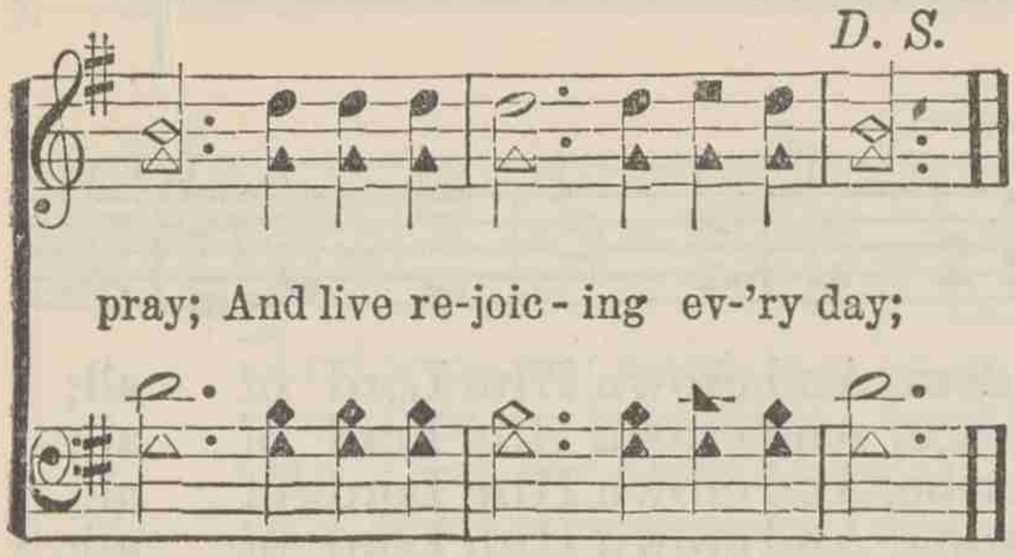


# O Happy Day.

FINE.




D. S.



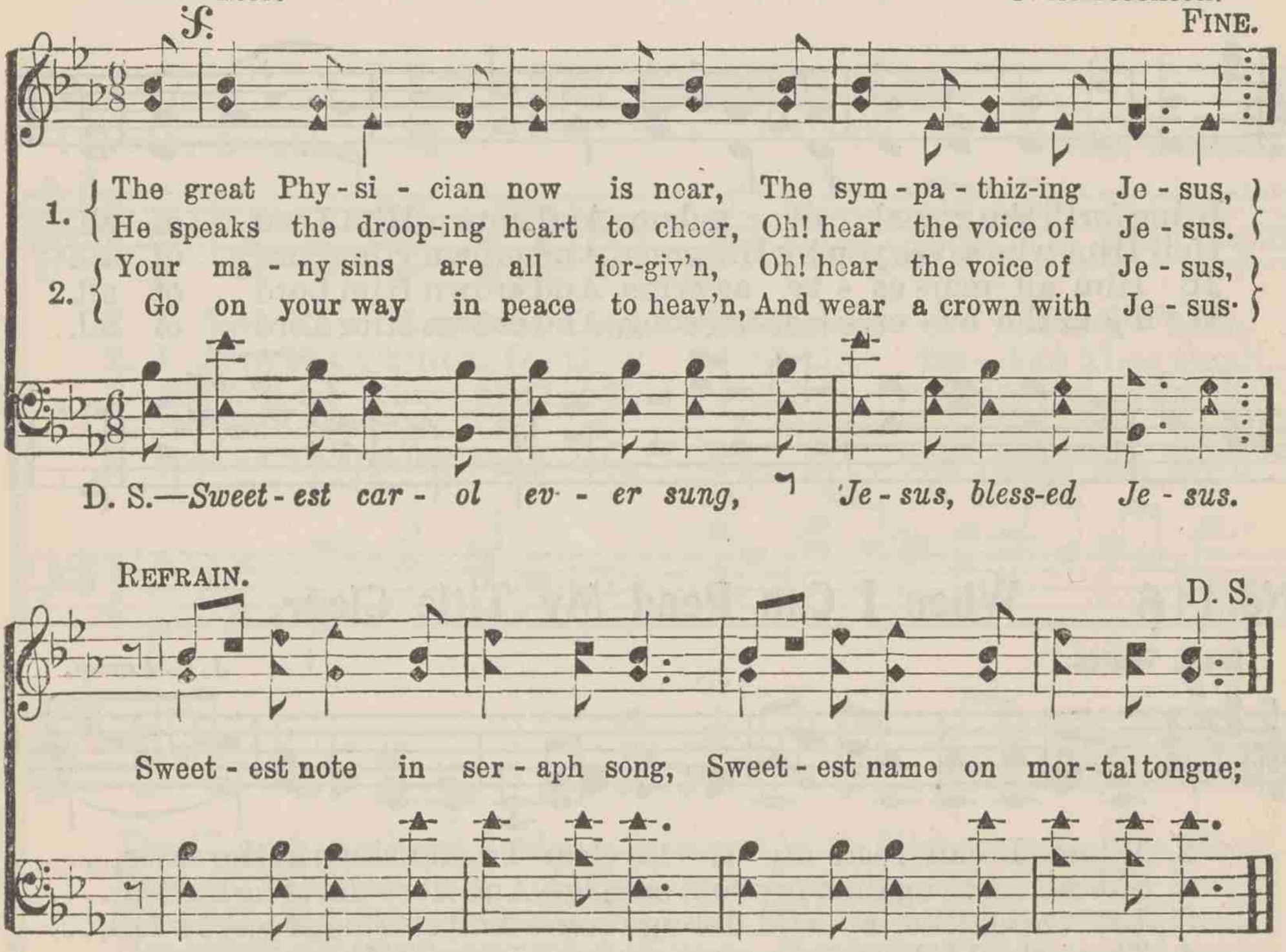

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

# No. 114 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.

FINE.




REFRAIN. D. S.

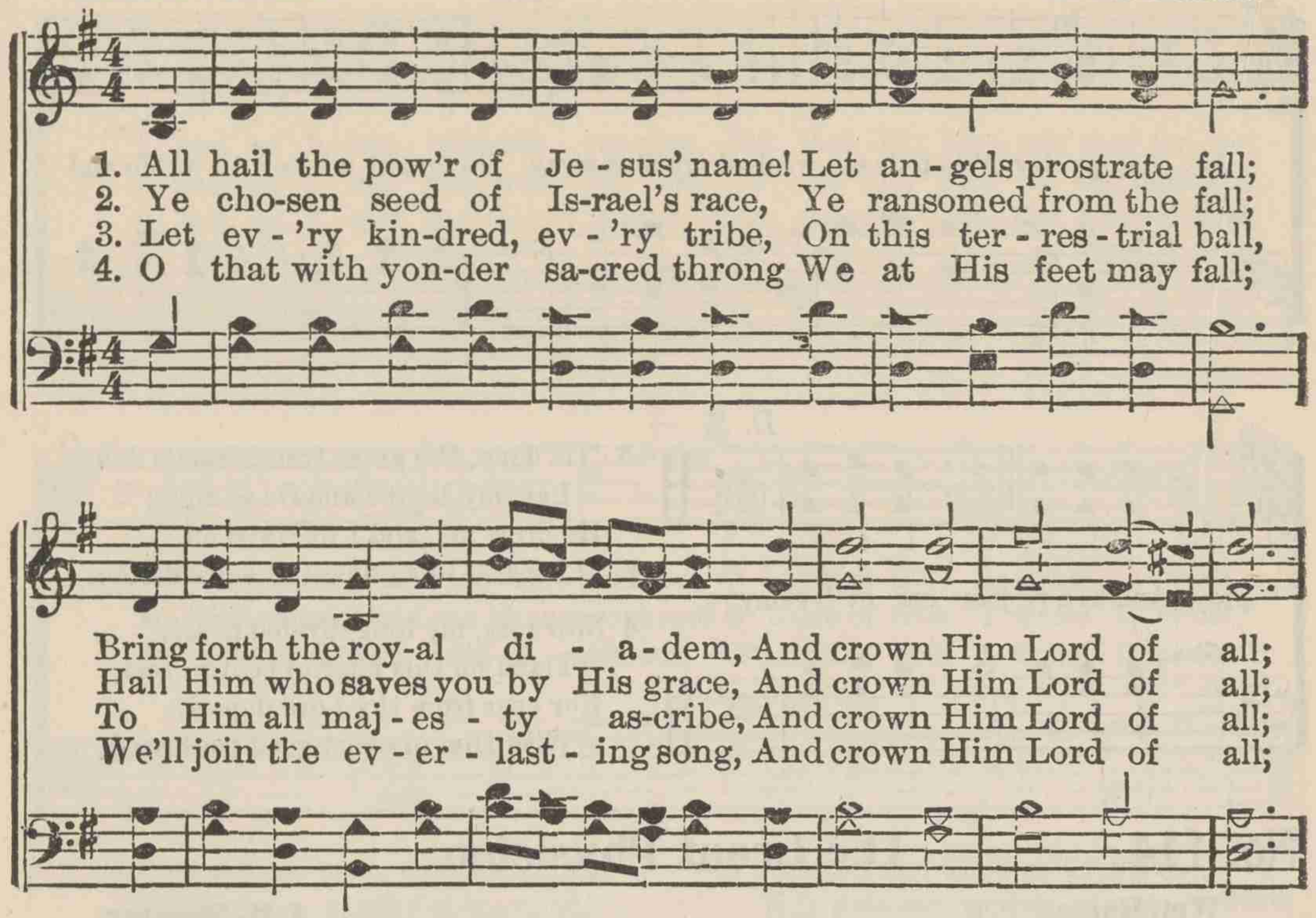
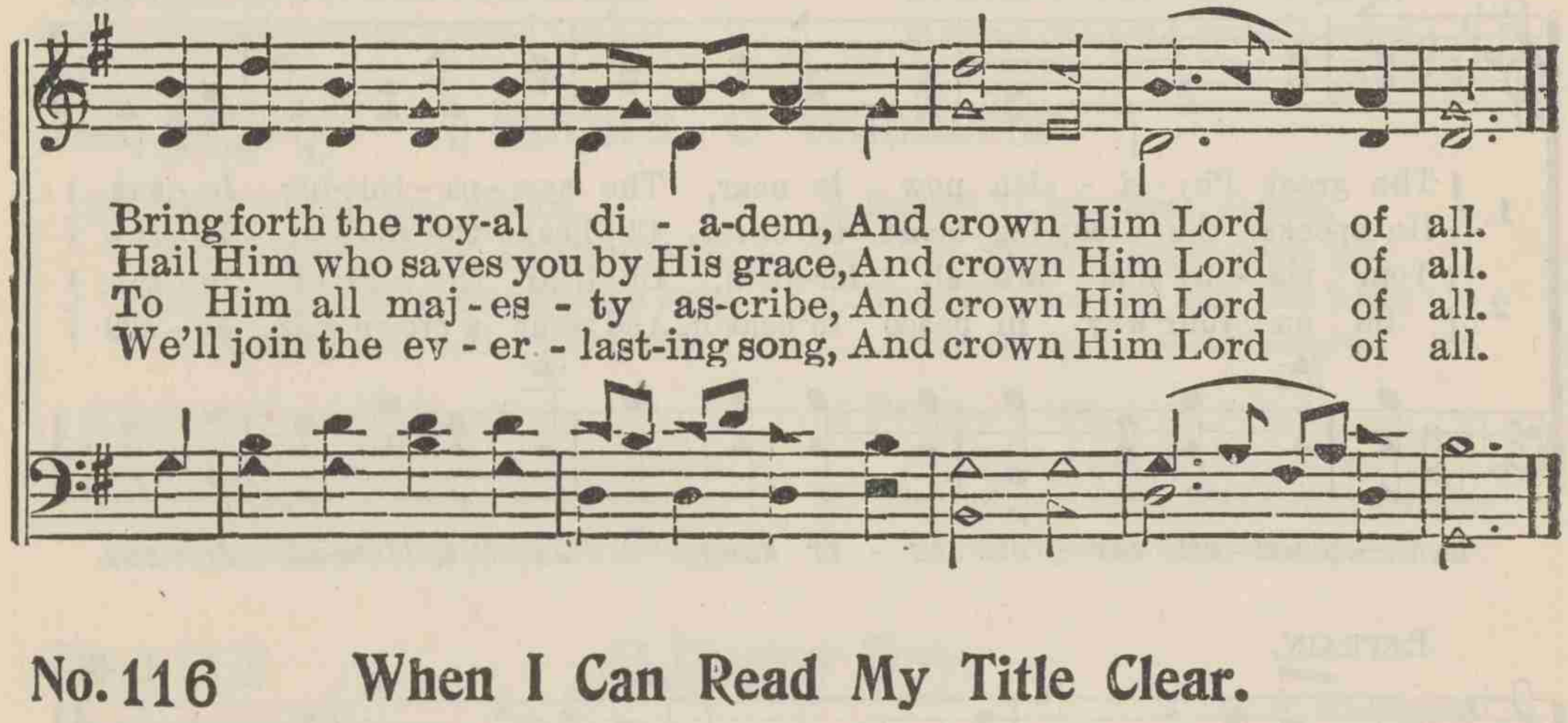



3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

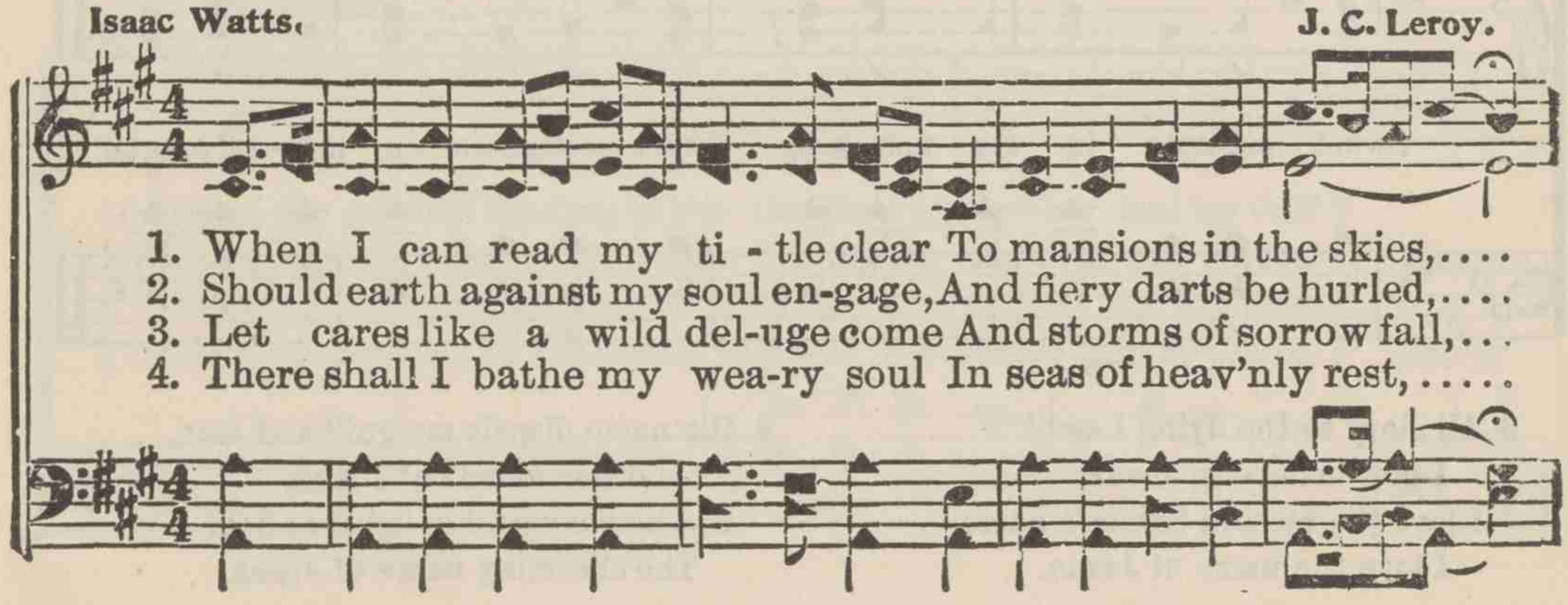
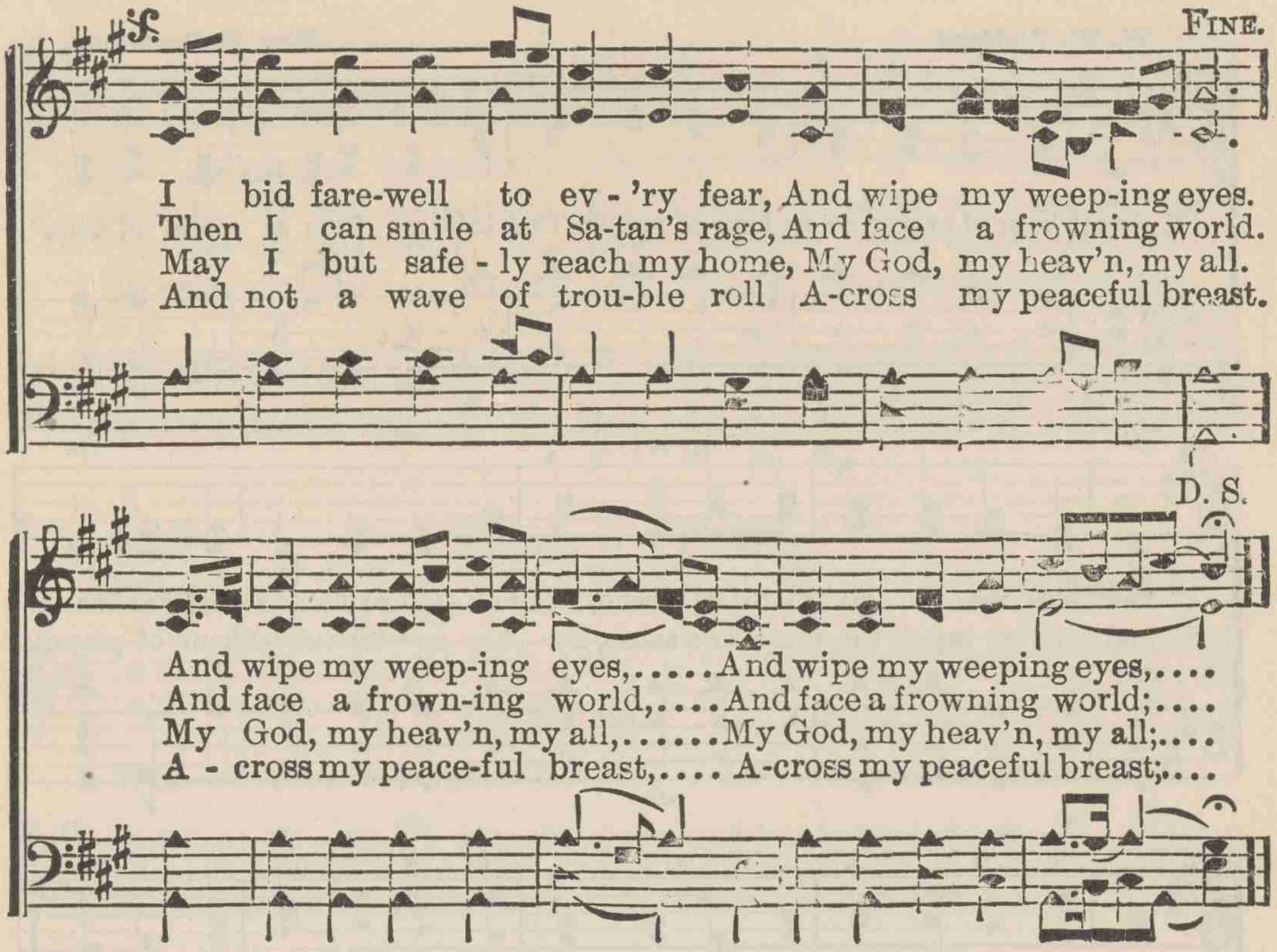
4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

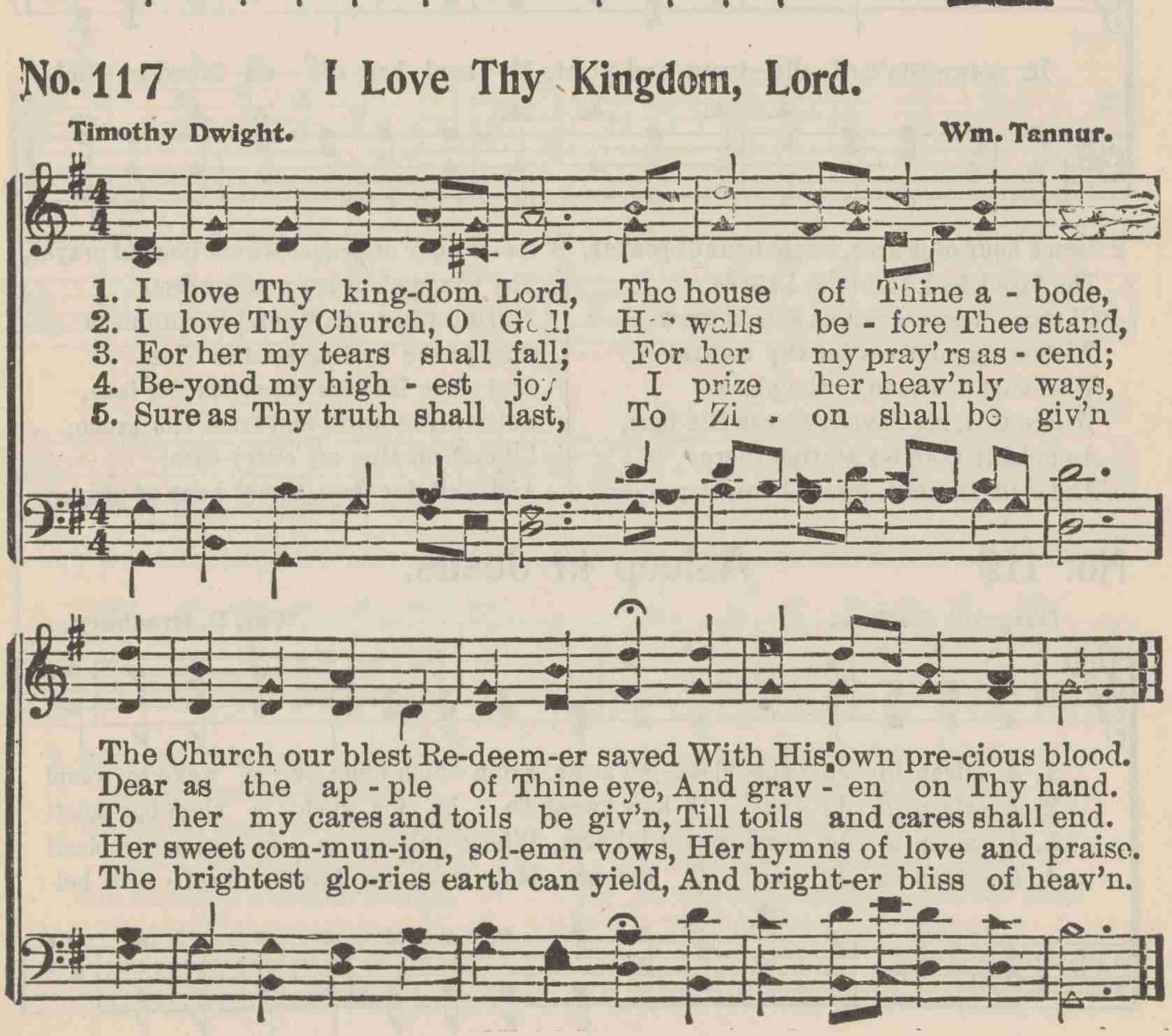
## No. 115 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

**Edward Perronet.** **Oliver Holden.**

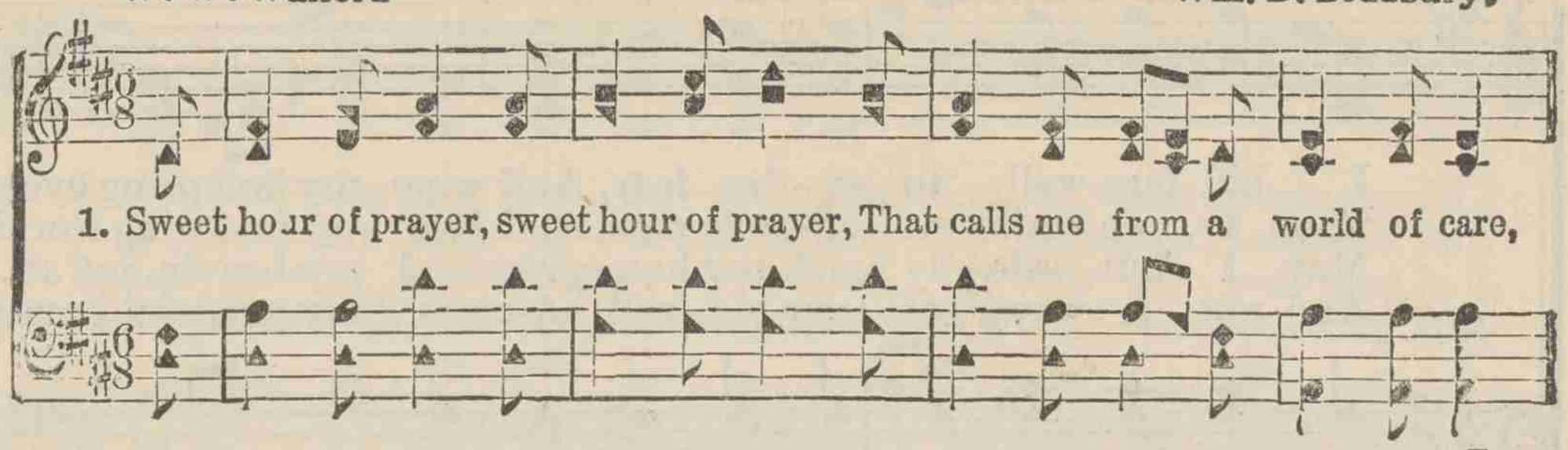


## No. 116 When I Can Read My Title Clear.

**Isaac Watts.** **J. C. Leroy.**

## When I Can Read My Title Clear.

## No. 117 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

**Timothy Dwight.** **Wm. Tannur.**

## No. 118 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford — Wm. B. Bradbury.

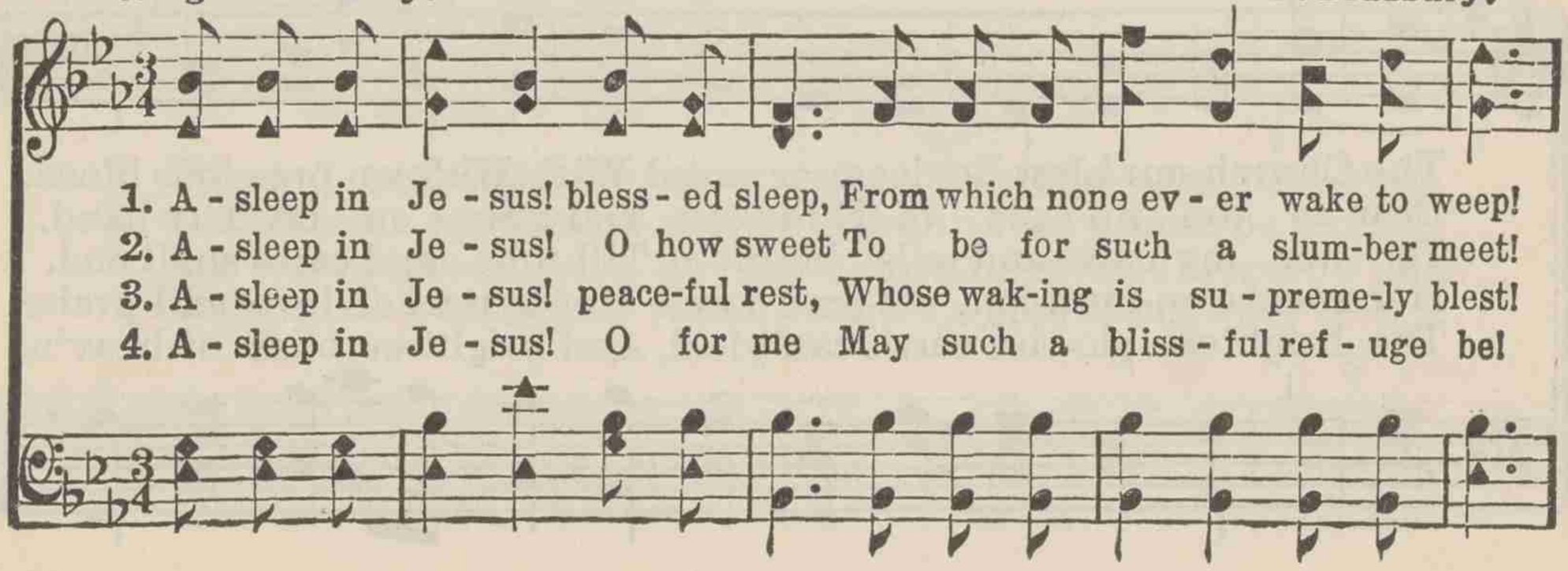



2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

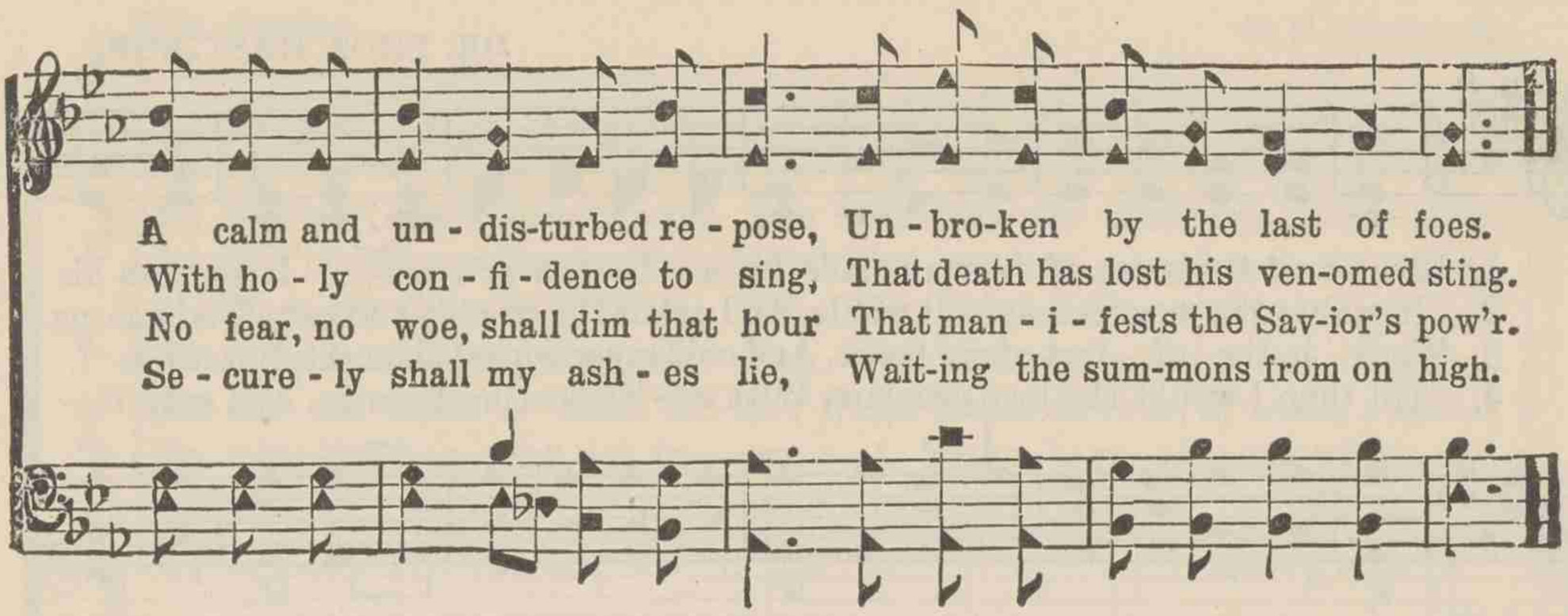
3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bliss:
And since He bids me seeks His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

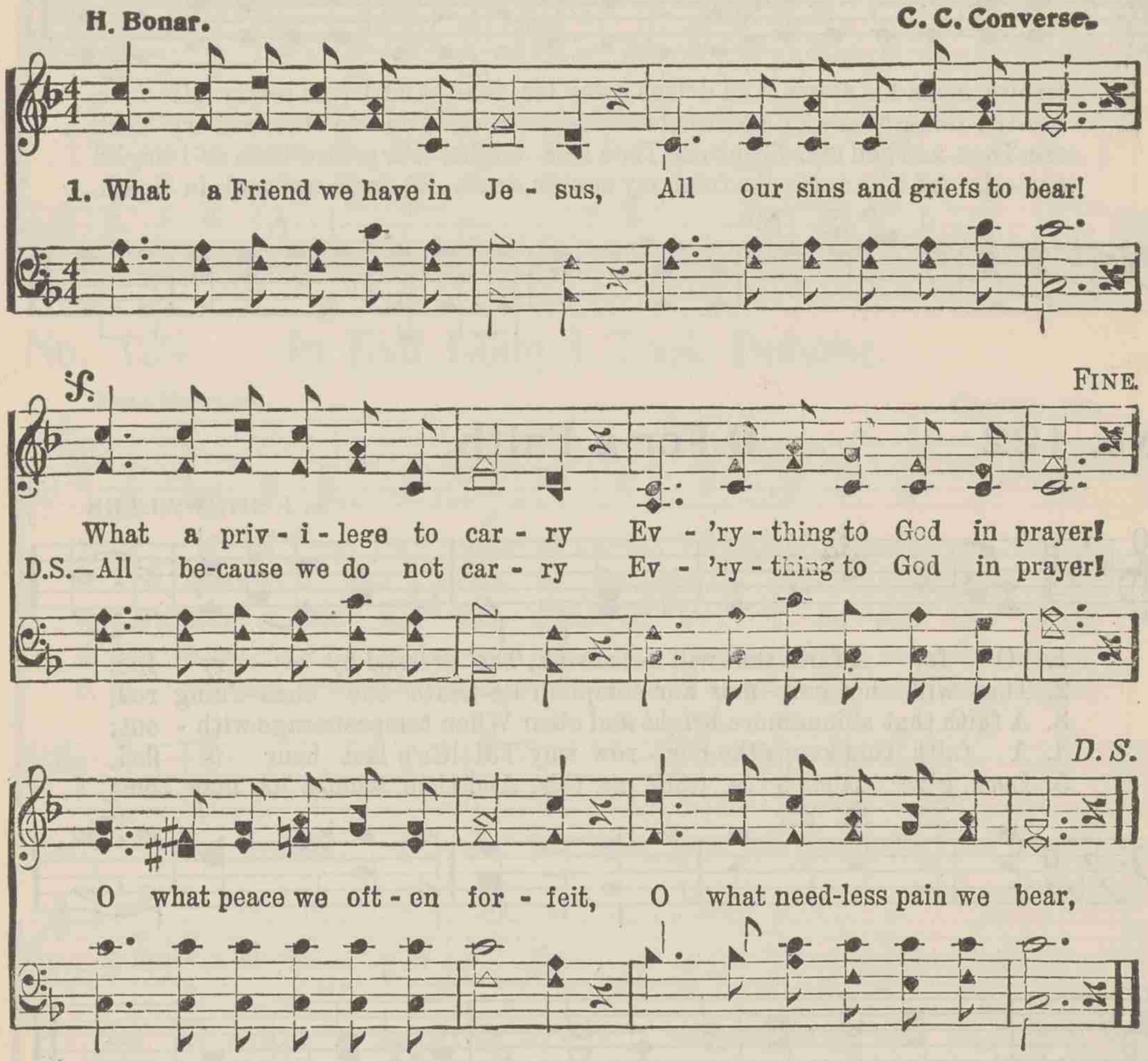
## No. 119 Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. — Wm. B. Bradbury.



## Asleep in Jesus.

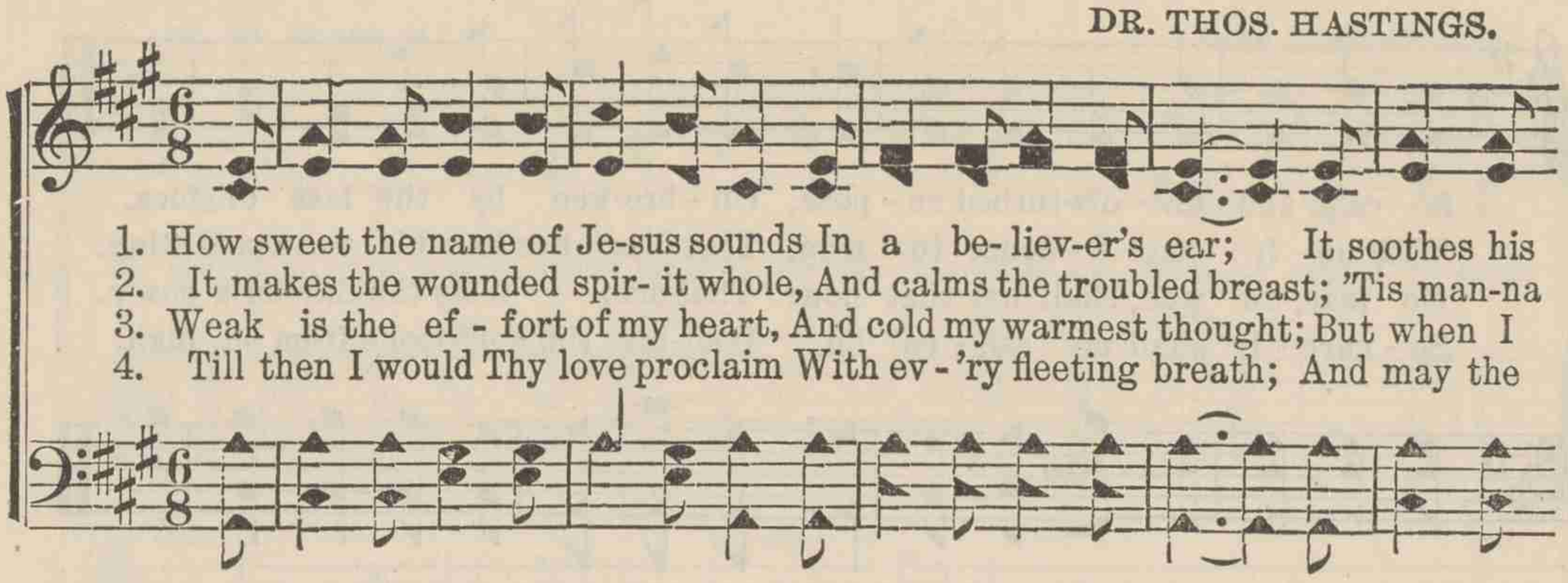
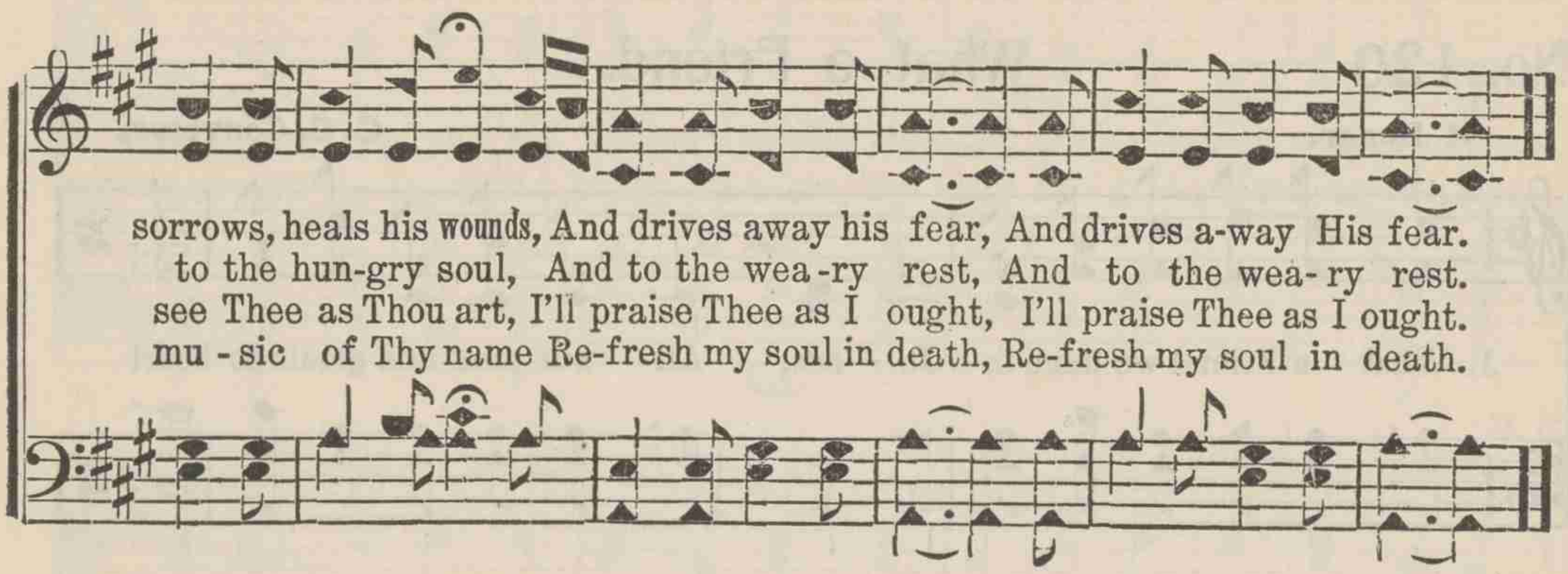



## No. 120 What a Friend.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

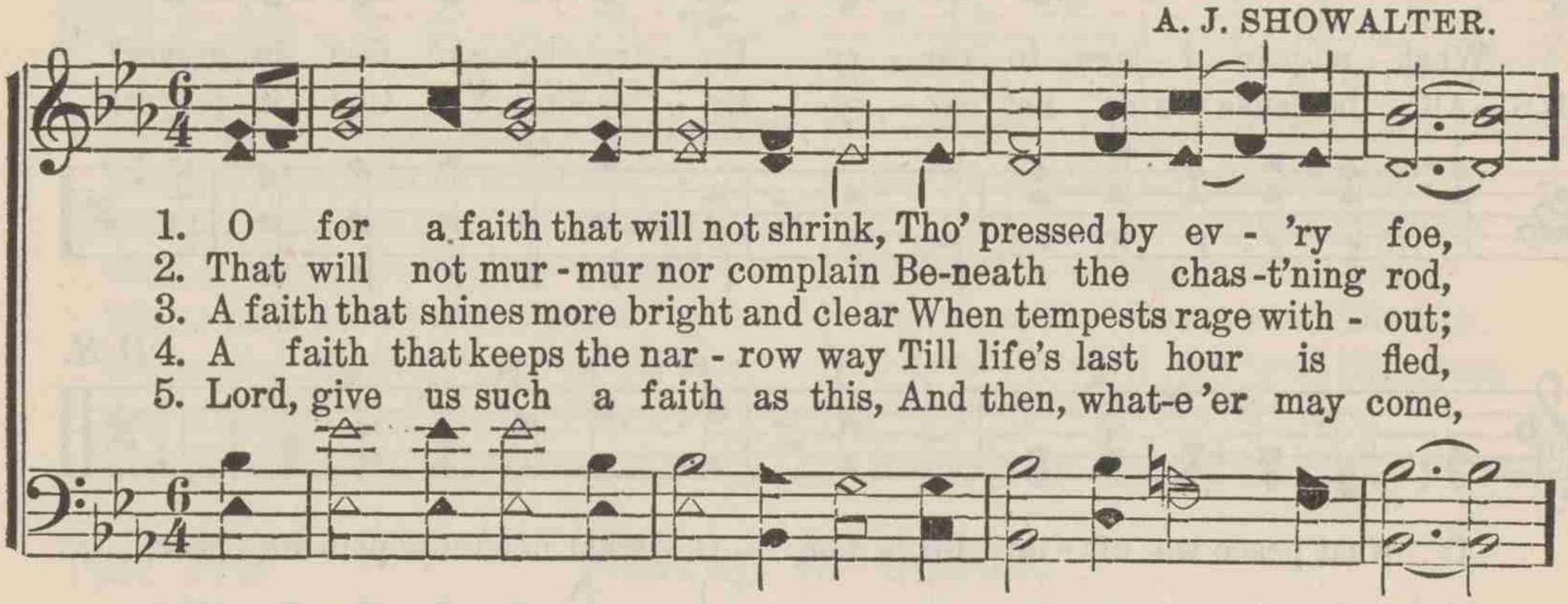
## No. 121. Ortonville. C. M.

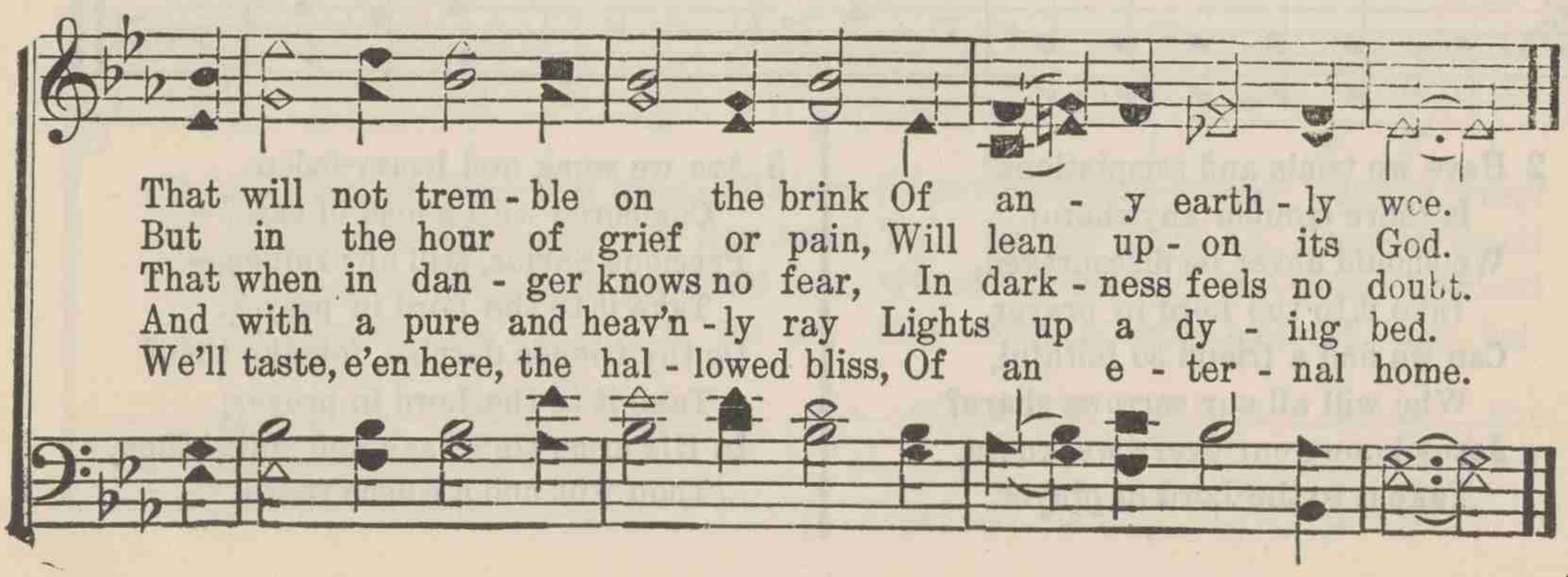
DR. THOS. HASTINGS.



## No. 122 O For a Faith.

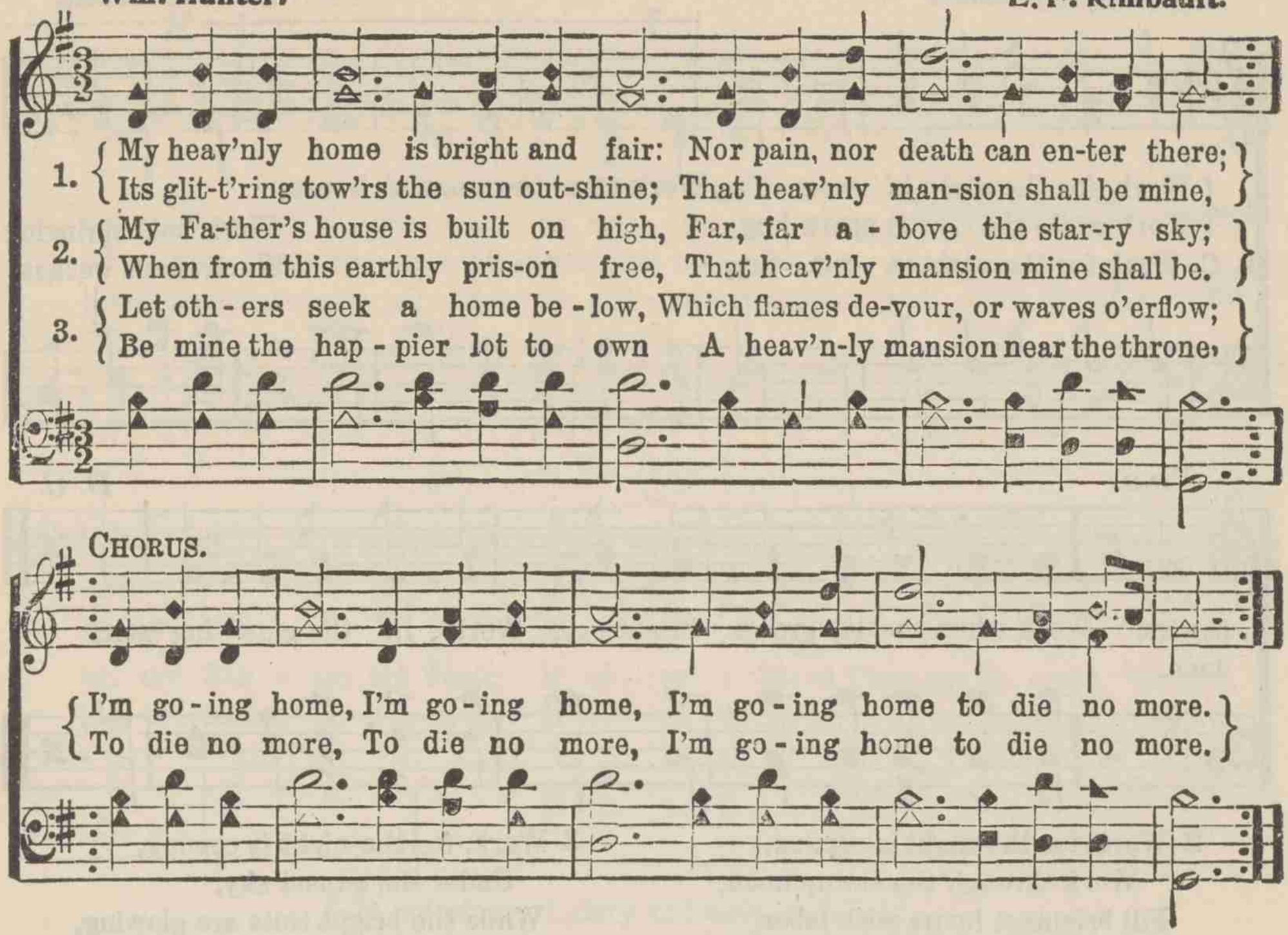
A. J. SHOWALTER.



## No. 123 My Heavenly Home.

Wm. Hunter. E. F. Rimbault.

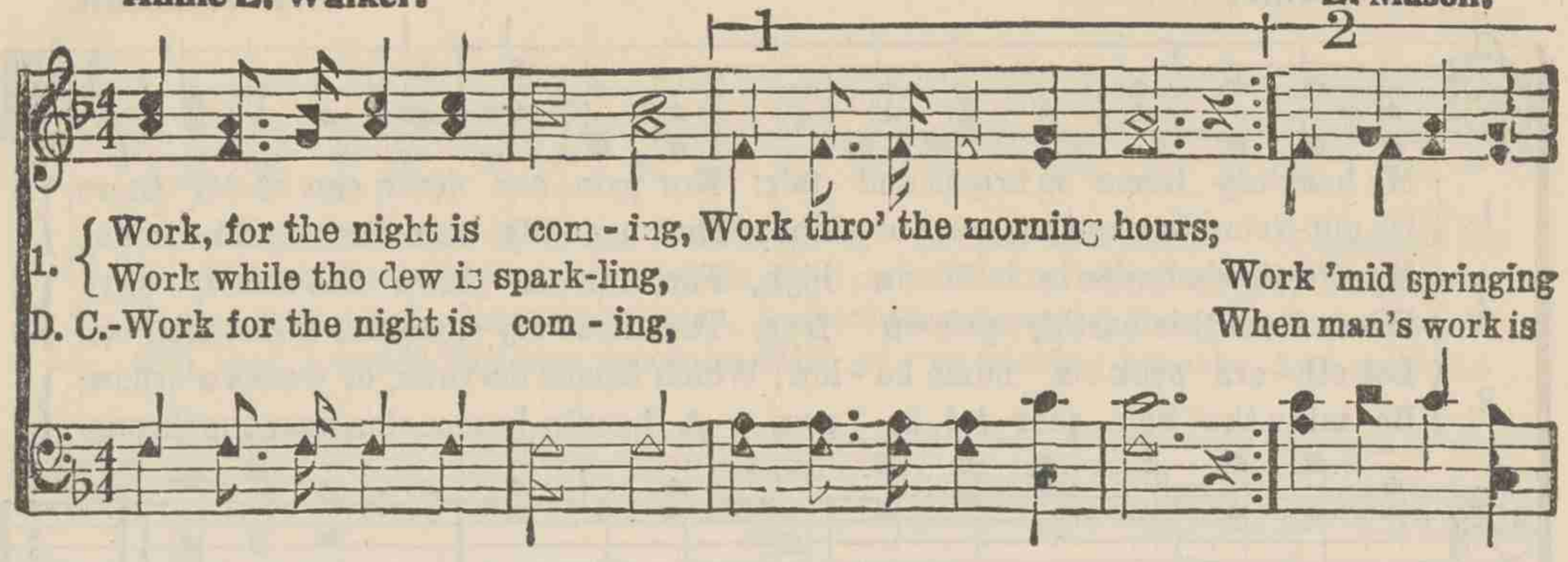


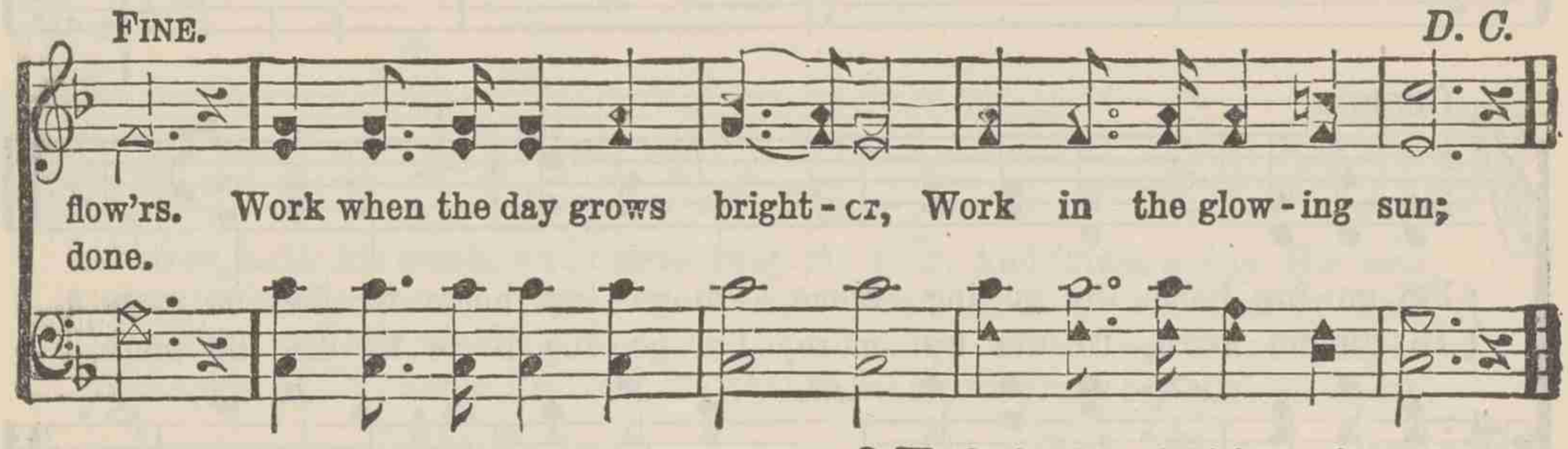

## No. 124 In Evil Long I Took Delight.

John Newton. English Air.

## No. 125. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.



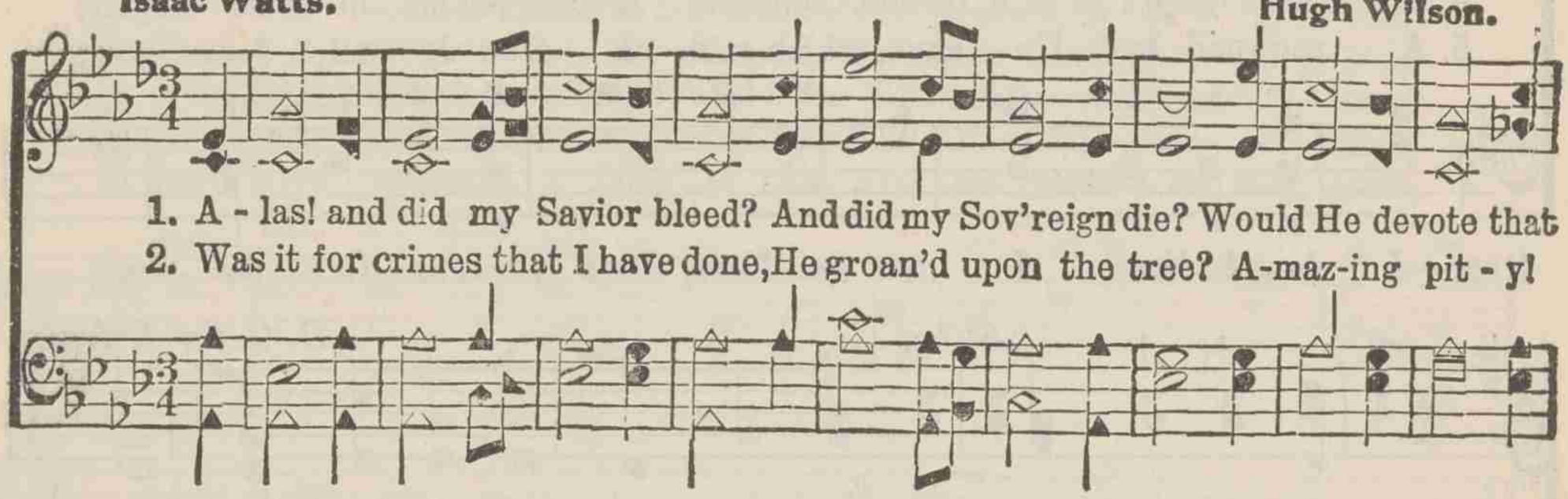
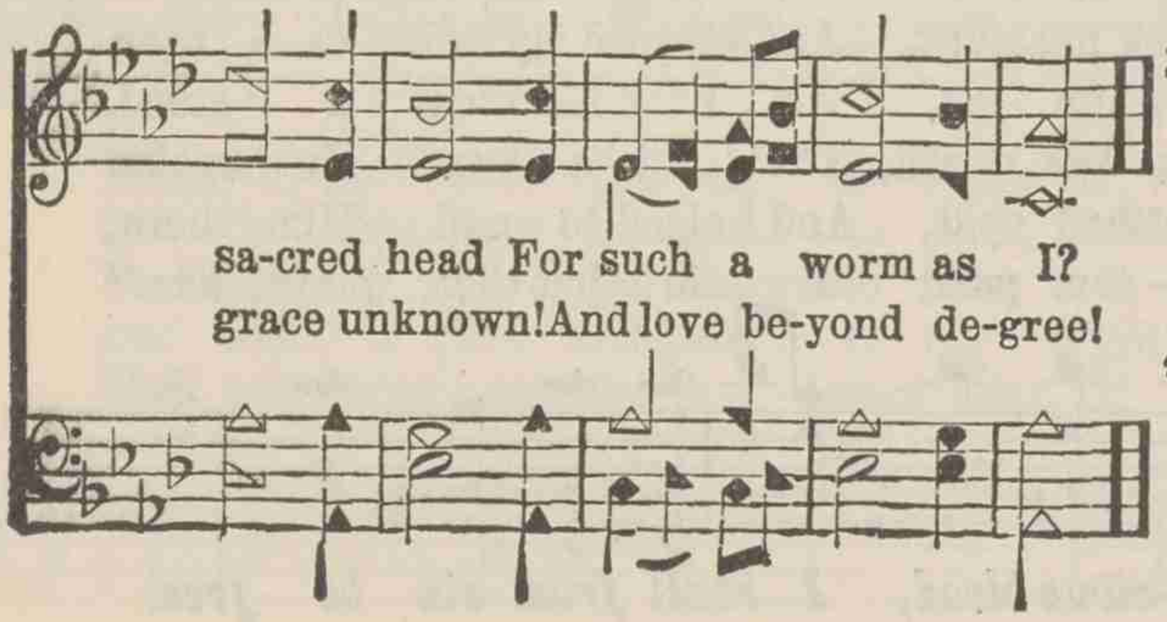




2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

## No. 126 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

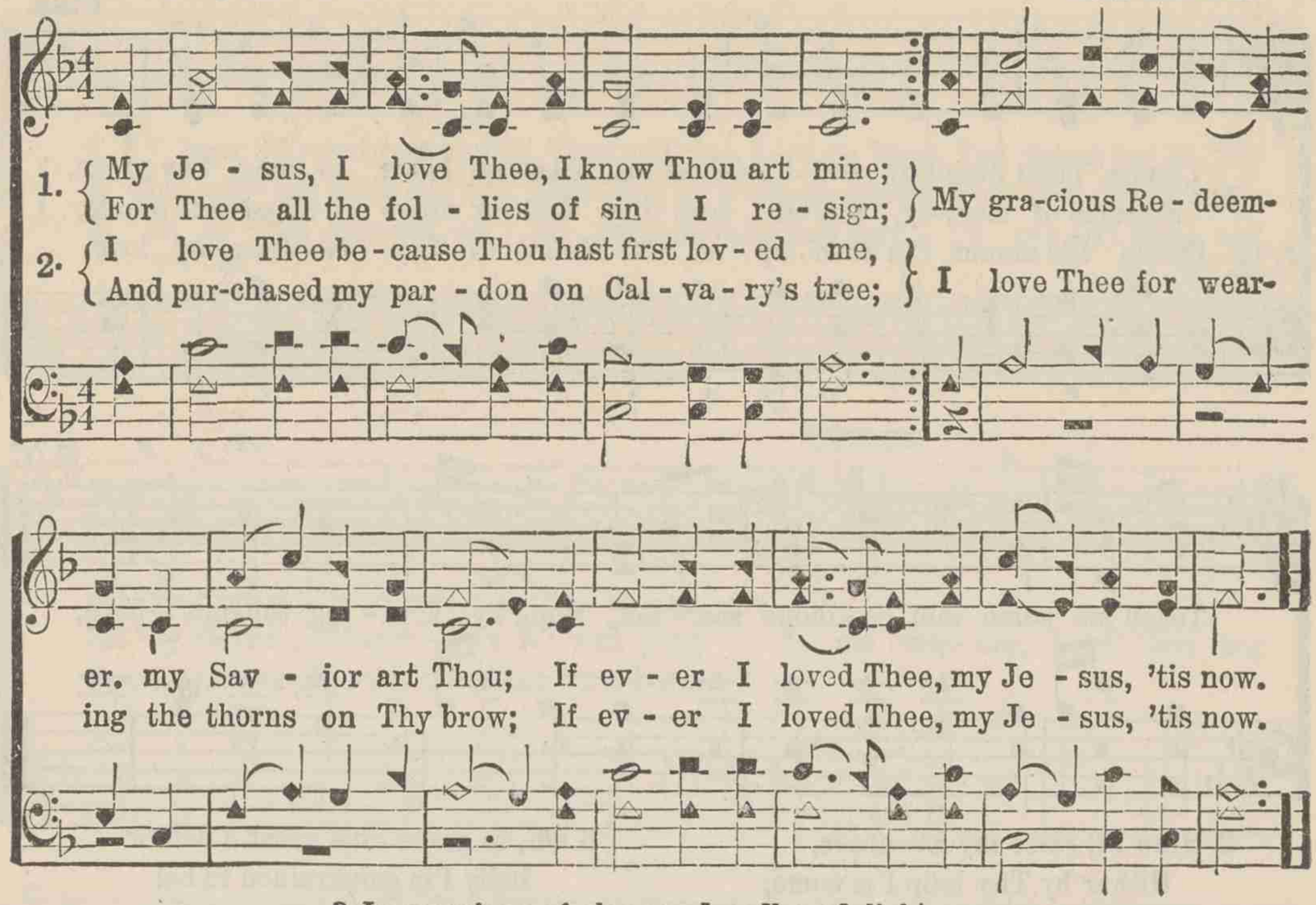
Isaac Watts. Hugh Wilson.



3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

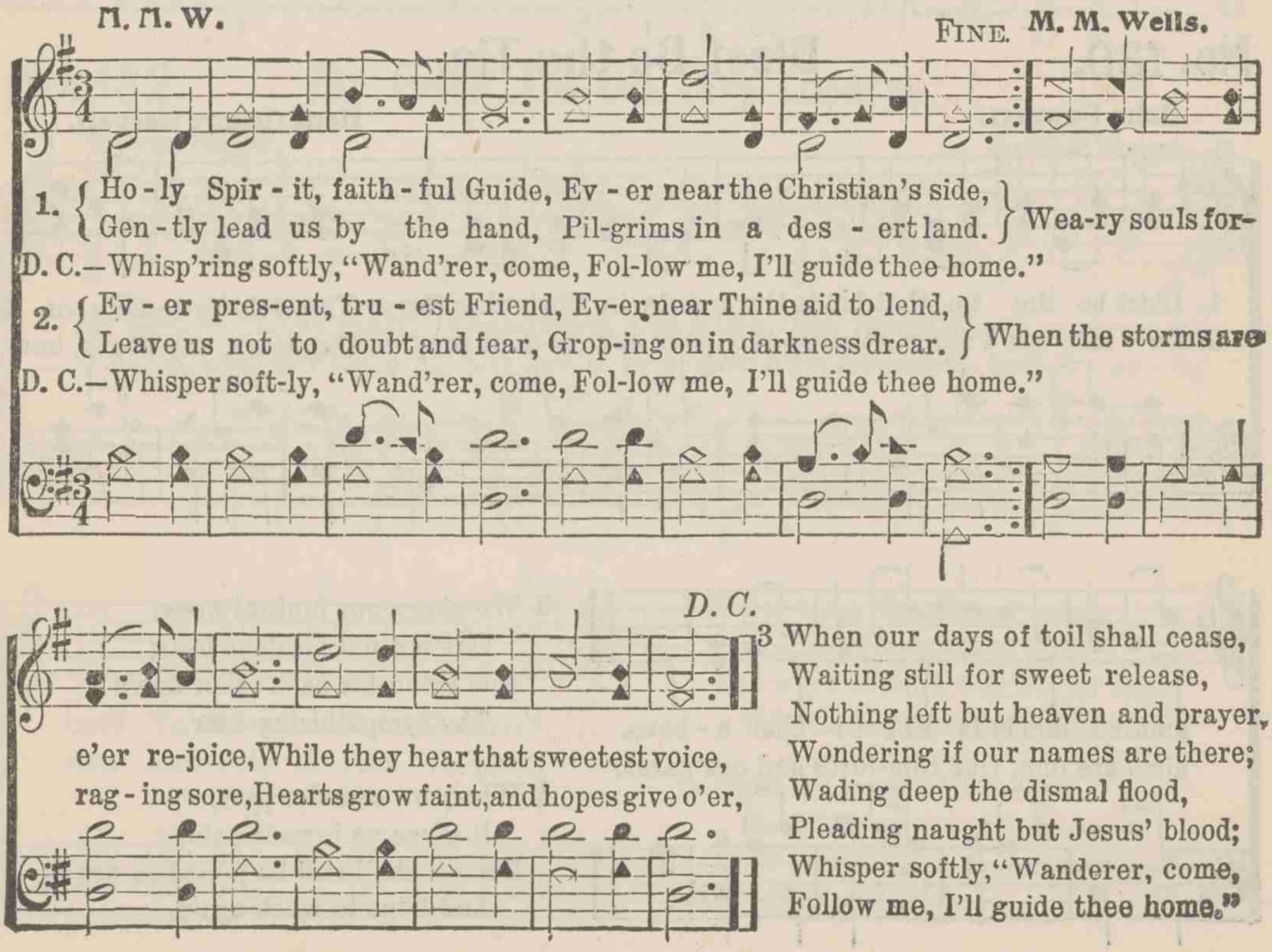
4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

## No. 127 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

**London Hymn Book.** **A. J. Gordon.**

3 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

## No. 128. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. FINE. **M. M. Wells.**



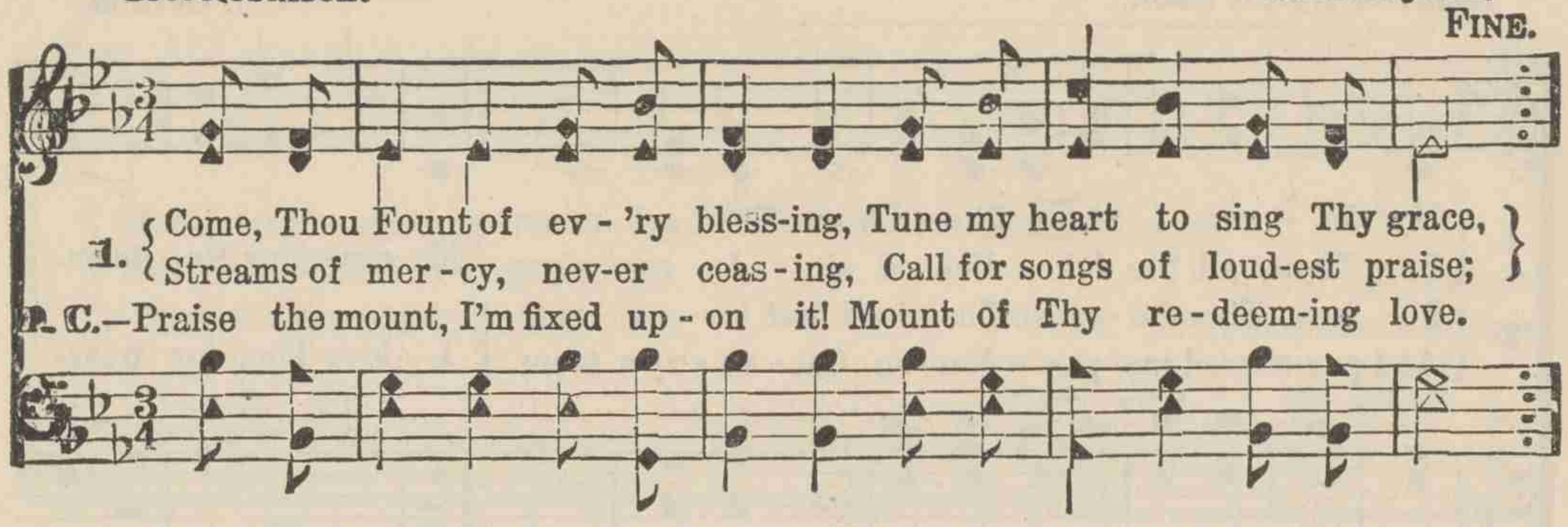
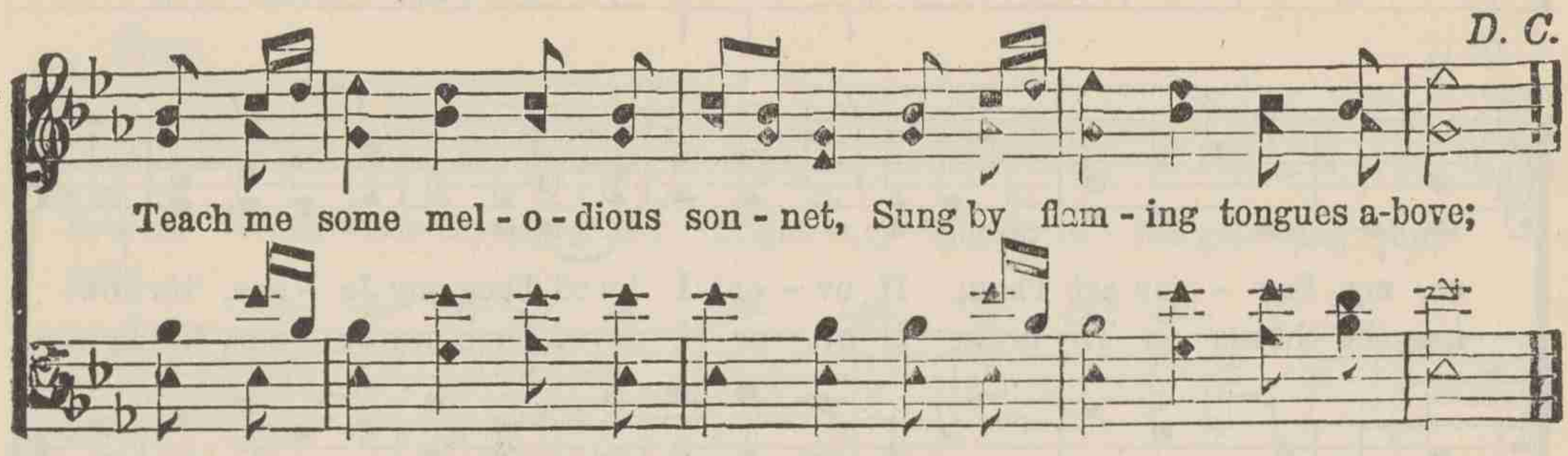

D. C.




3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

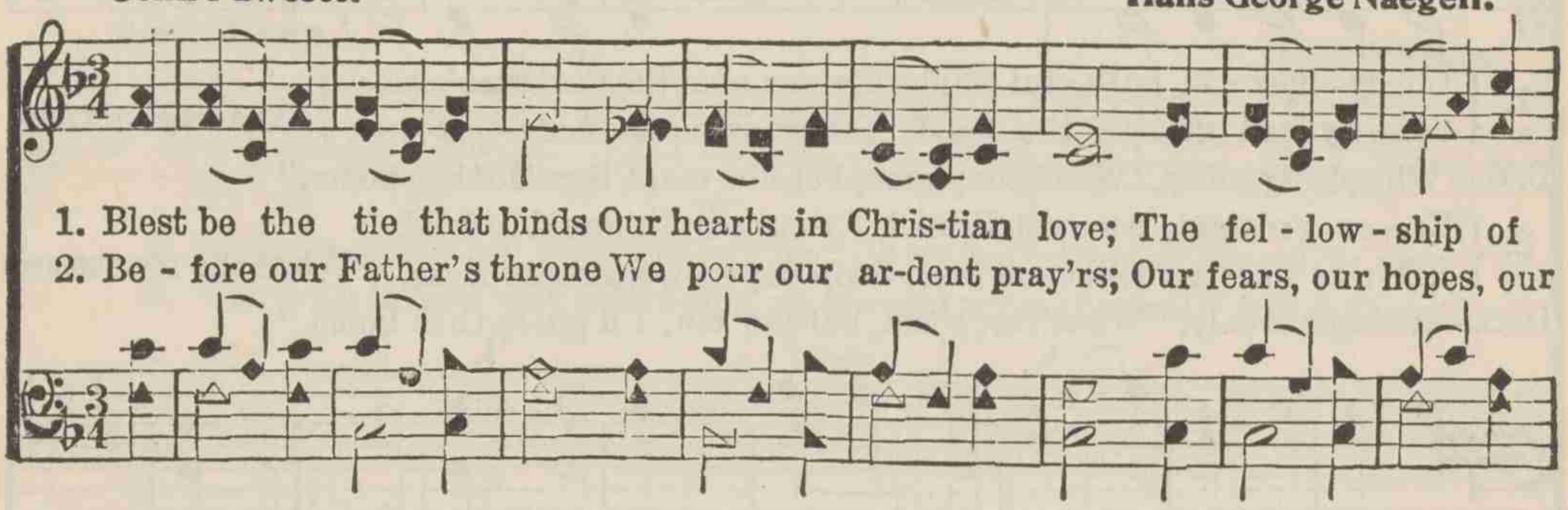
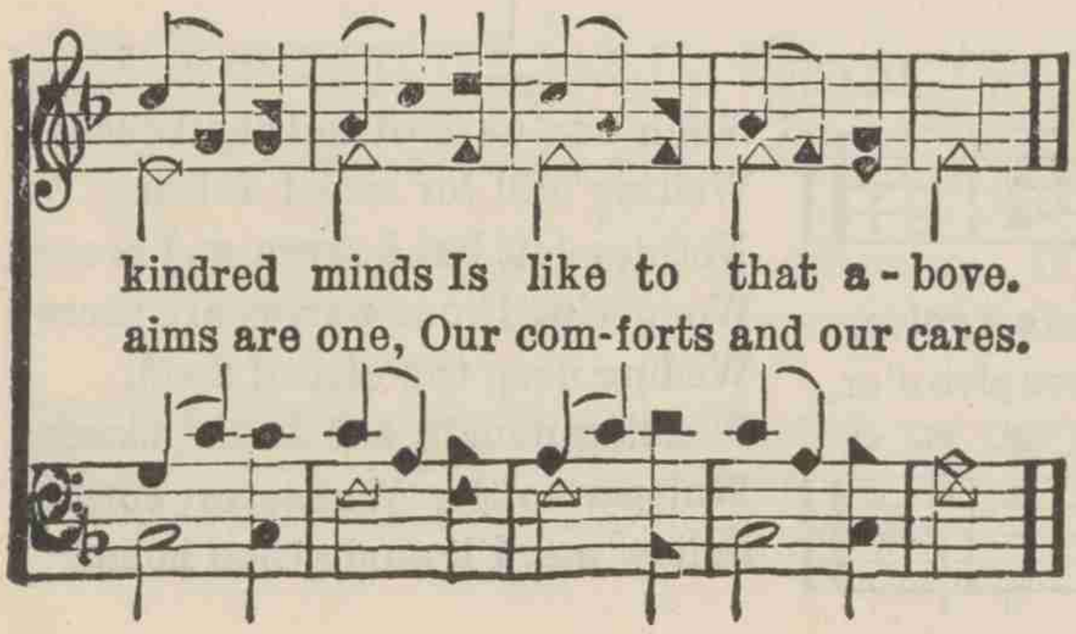
## No. 129. Come, Thou Fount.

**Geo. Robinson.** **John Wyeth.**

FINE.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

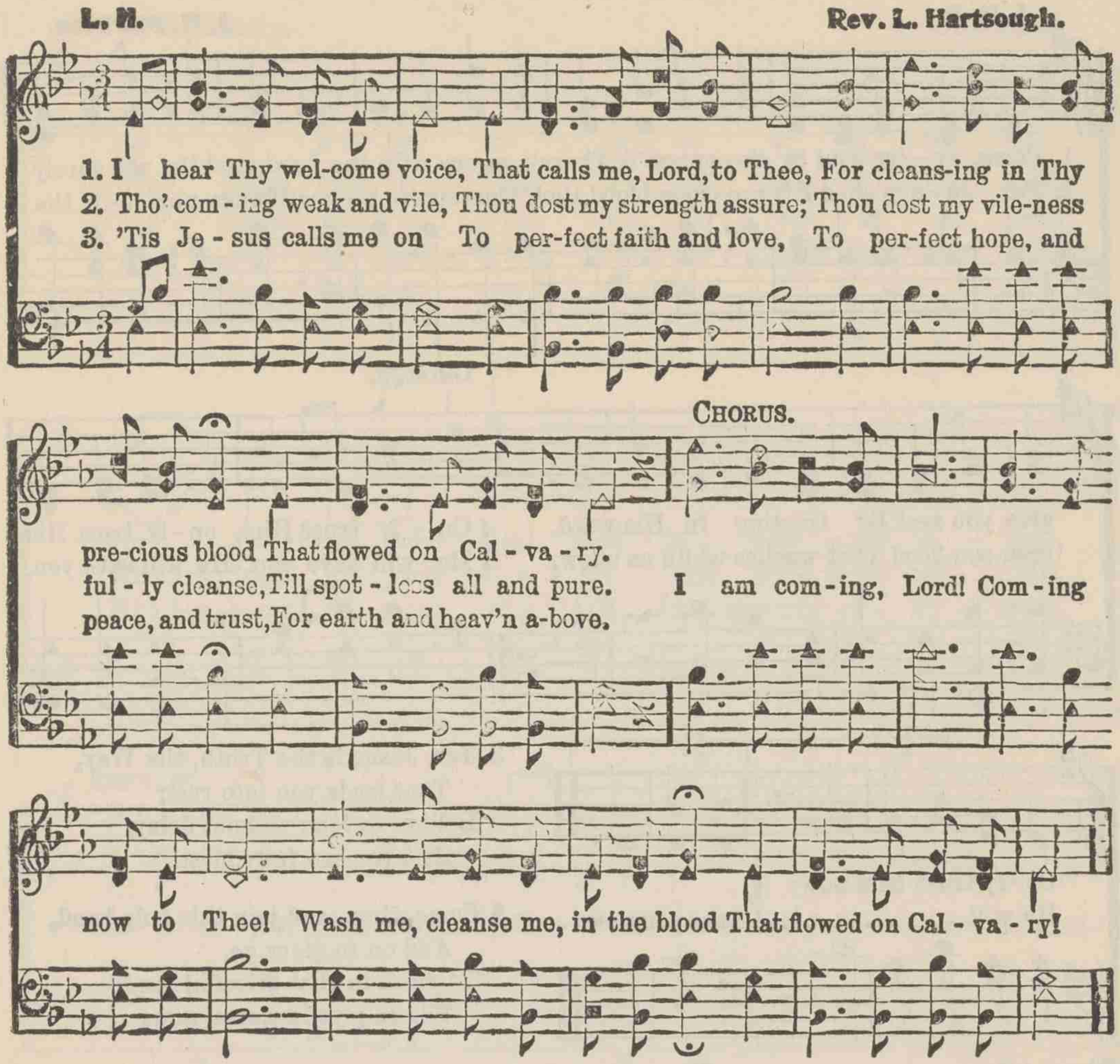
## No. 130. Blest Be the Tie.

**John Fawcett.** **Hans George Naegeli.**



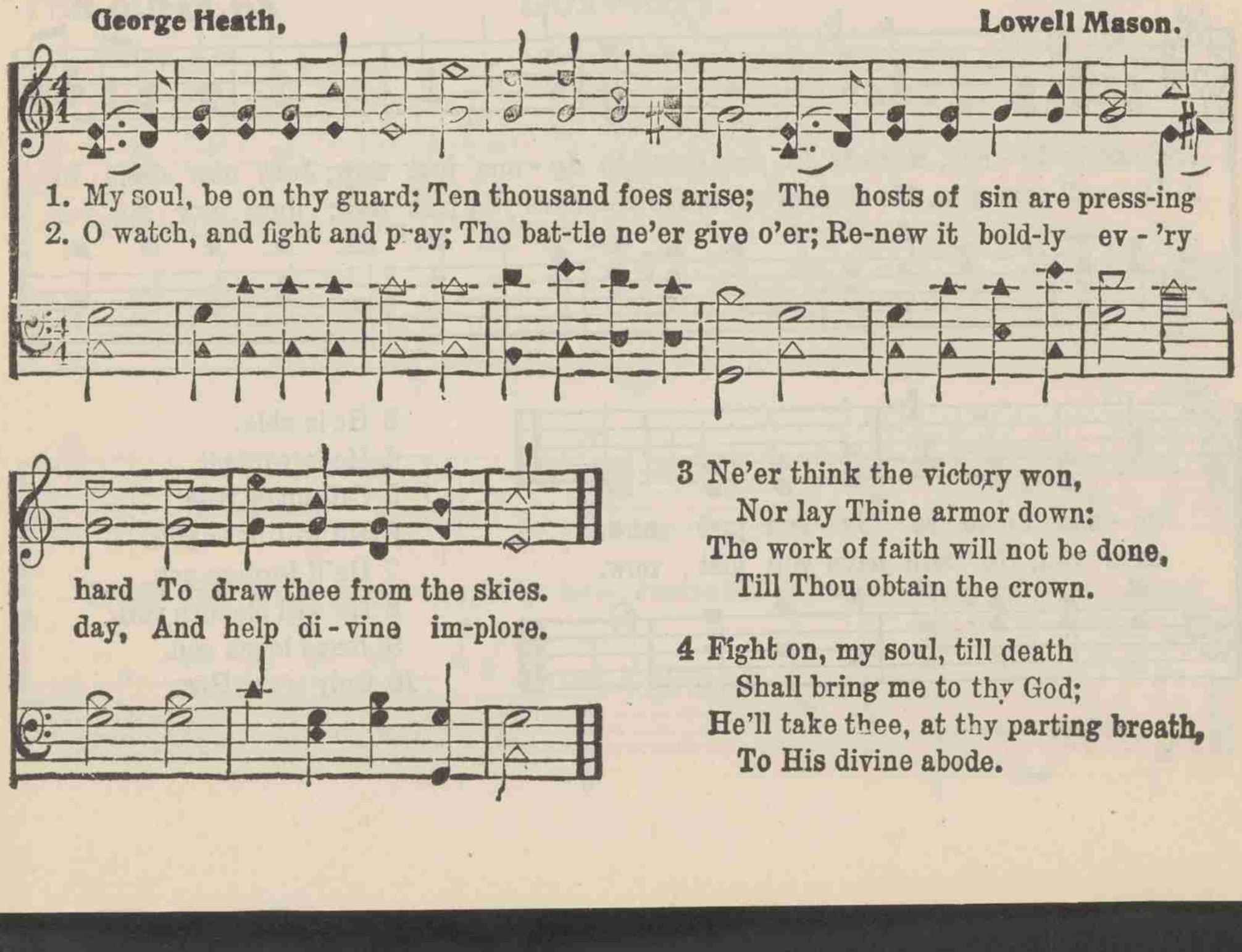

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

## No. 131. I Am Coming, Lord.

L. M. Rev. L. Hartsough.

## No. 132. My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath, Lowell Mason.

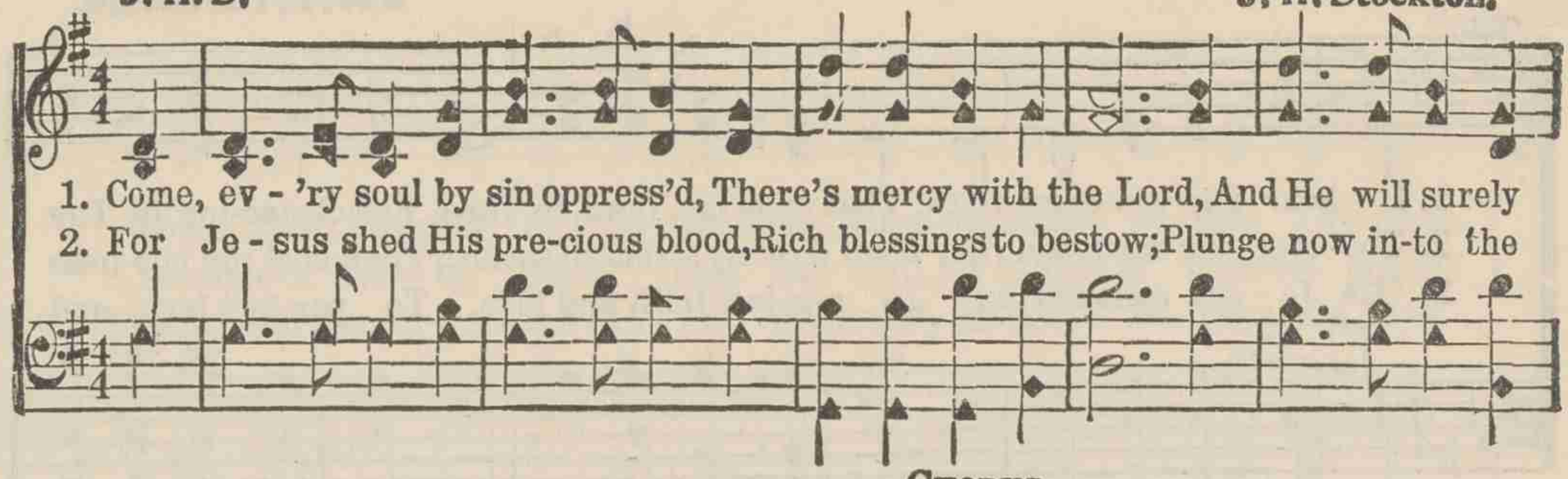



3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay Thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till Thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring me to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

## No. 133. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

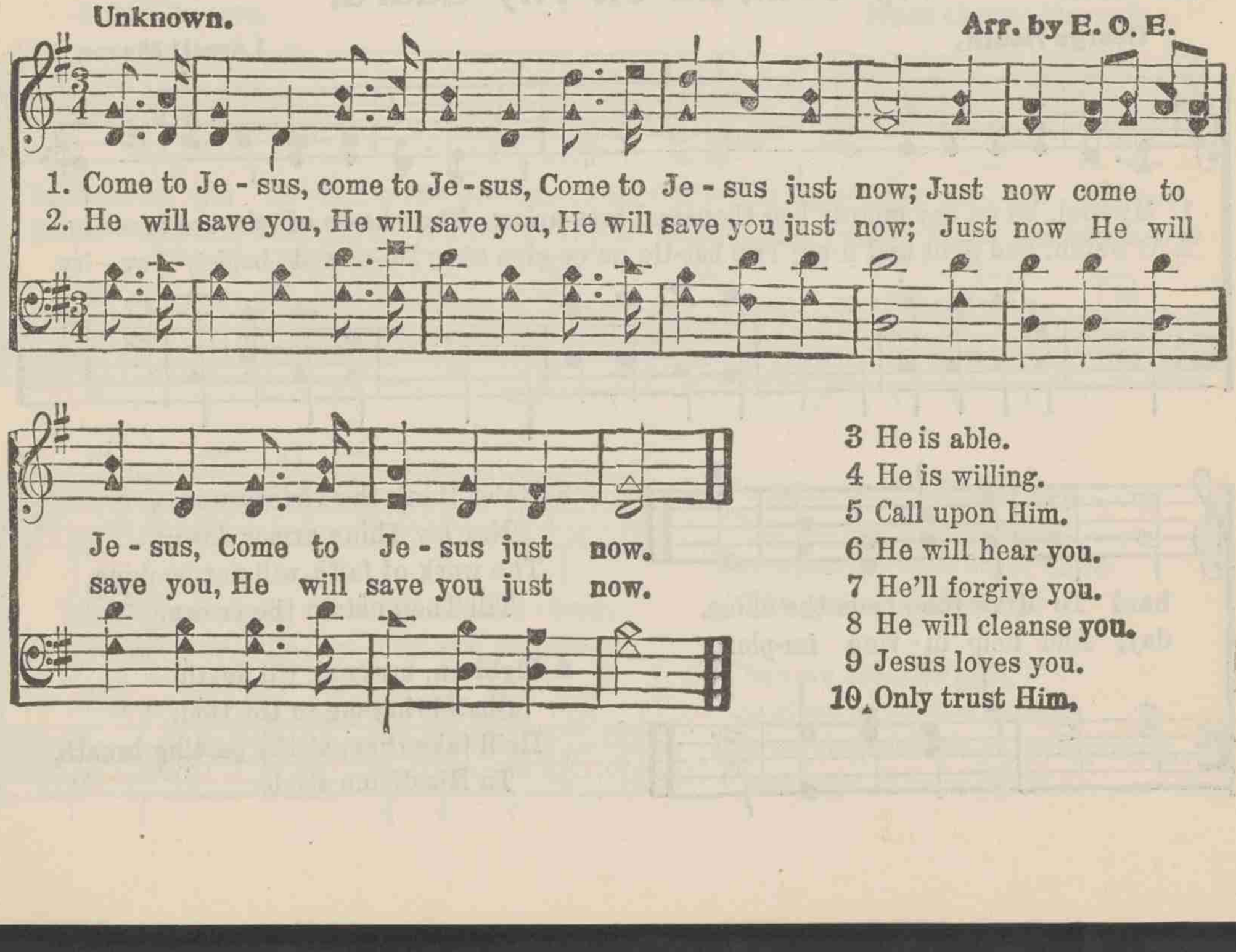



3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

4 Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

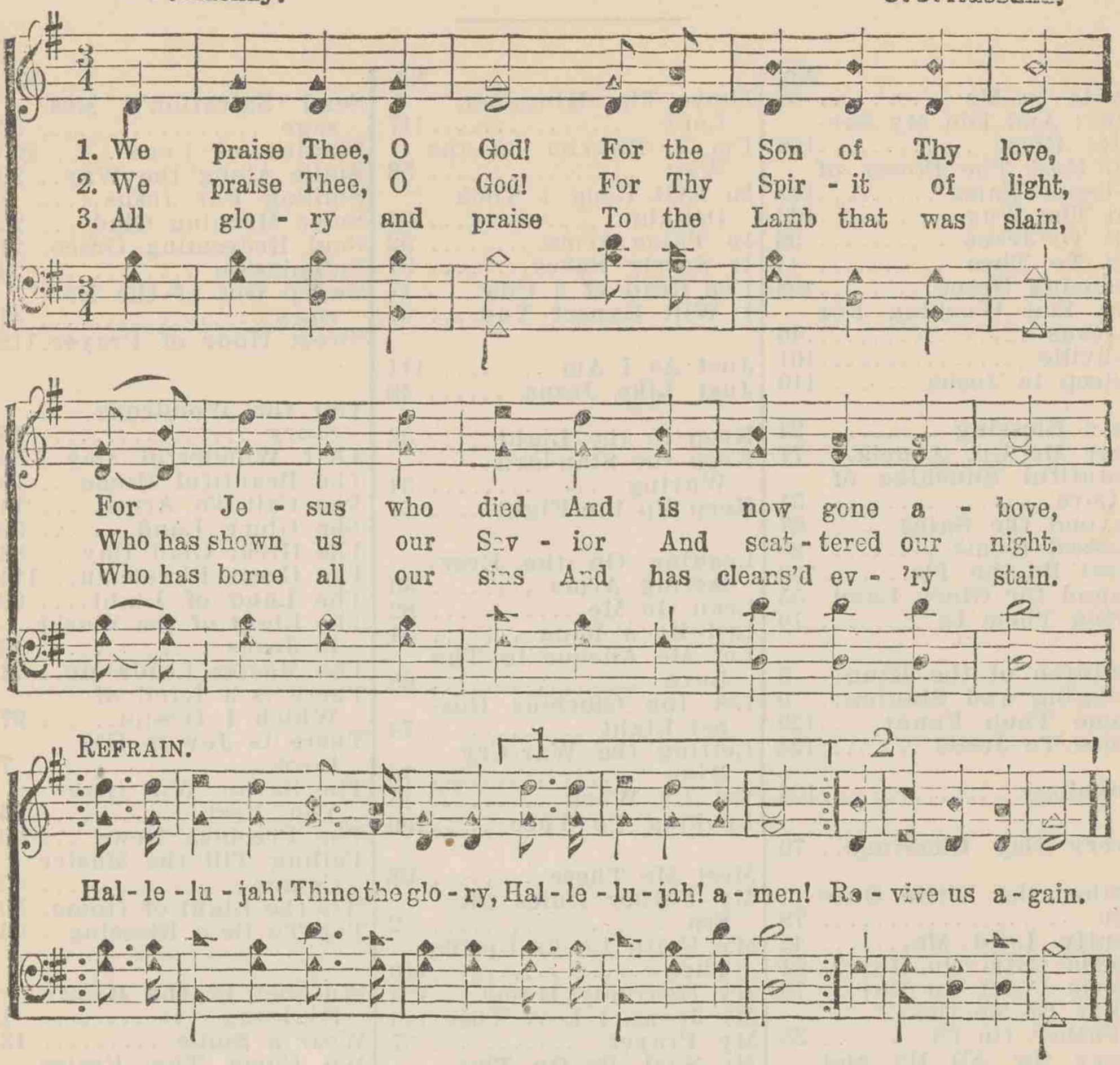
## No. 134. Come to Jesus.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.




3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.

## No. 135 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband,

## No. 136 Doxology.

Thos. Ken. G. Franc.

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