# Kingdom Songs




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# Kingdom Songs

*THE*

CHOICEST HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS OF ALL THE EARTH, FOR GENERAL USE IN CHURCH SERVICES, SUNDAY SCHOOLS, AND YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS


EDITED AND COMPILED BY

I. E. Reynolds and Robert H. Coleman


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*Printed in Both Round and Shaped Notes*
*Bound in Full Cloth Board and Limp*

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**Published by**

**SUNDAY SCHOOL BOARD**

**of the**

**SOUTHERN BAPTIST CONVENTION**

**NASHVILLE, TENN.**

Hymn
1921
King

Z7
RB34

# FOREWORD.

In the preparation of KINGDOM SONGS we have had the coöperation of the various publishers of gospel music. Without exception they have granted us permission to use their songs, so that we have been able to combine in one book what we consider the cream of modern gospel and evangelistic music. We wish to express our appreciation of the co-operative efforts of these various publishers and owners.

This book has been prepared for the general purposes of the average church. It is, we think, peculiarly adapted to evangelistic meetings, and it is our desire that it shall be serviceable in this line. We have also given special attention to the needs of the Sunday school and the Young People's meeting. Of course, we have had in mind with all this the general services of the church.

I. J. Van Ness,
Corresponding Secretary.

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Nashville, Tenn.

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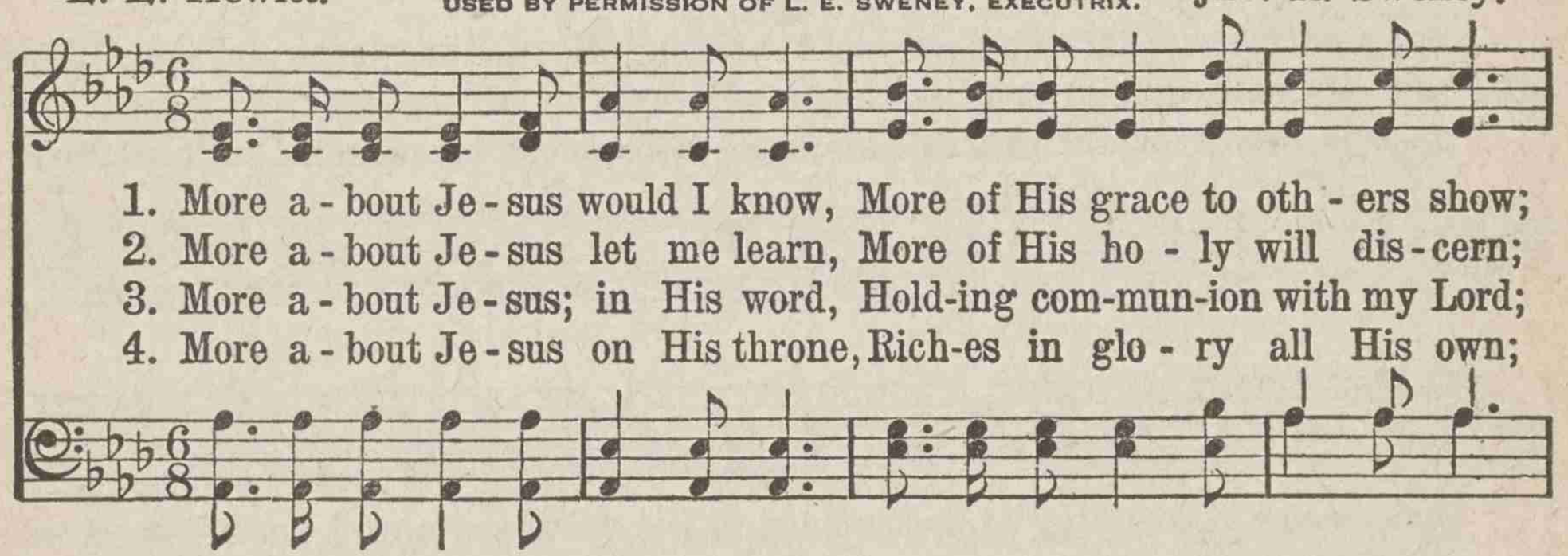
# Kingdom Songs.

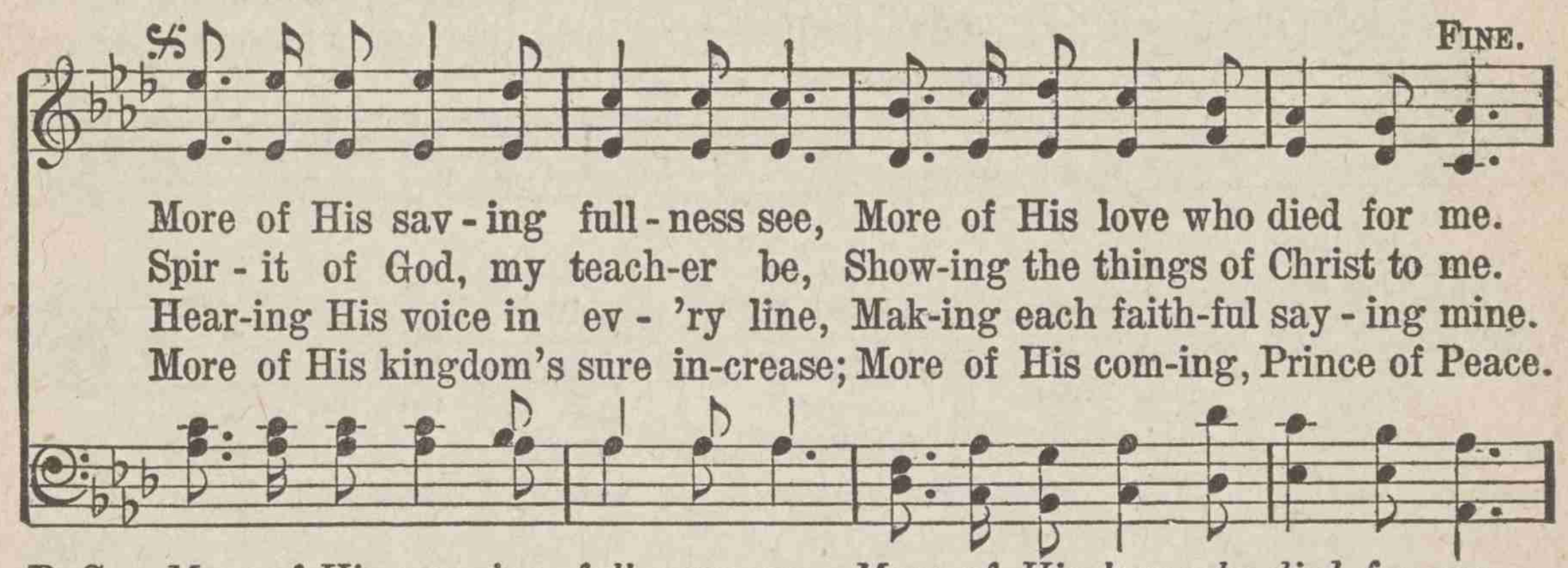
## 1. More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
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Jno. R. Sweney.




D. S.—*More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.*



# I Know I'm Saved.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.

1. My soul was lost and doomed out on the plains of sin; The way to me was dark, no hope had I with-in; My Sav-ior came and said, "Dear soul, come fol-low Me;" I heark-ened to His voice, and now I know I'm saved.
2. I now to Him be - long, He keeps me day by day, And oh, the peace and joy it brings to me al-way! I'm on the way, I know, to join the blood-washed throng, Because He rescued me, and now I know I'm saved.
3. Oh, come, lost soul, to - day, just heed the Sav - ior's voice, He pleads, He yearns and waits to make your heart rejoice; Surrender all to Christ, thro' grace He'll make you free, And then with joy you'll say, that now I know I'm saved.

CHORUS.

I'm saved, . . . . . saved, Yes, saved, . . . . . saved; My heart's so glad, my soul's so free, For now I know I'm saved.
And now I know I'm saved, Yes, now I know I'm saved;

# 3 He's My All In All.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

S. L. Scott Lawrence.

1. Since I've found my Savior I am strengthened for the foe; How can dan-ger
2. Since I've found my Savior He grows sweet-er ev-'ry day; For when I am
3. Since I've found my Savior I am hap - py all the day, Searching for the

threat-en me, With Je-sus where I go! In His arms He takes me, When I'm
tempt-ed, Seems as tho' I hear Him say: "Fear not, I am with thee, I will
lost sheep Who have wandered far a - way, Tell - ing of my Sav - ior, Who will

just a - bout to fall; That is why I love Him, For to me He's all in all.
hear you when you call:" That is why I love Him, For to me He's all in all.
nev - er let them fall; That is why I love Him, For to me He's all in all.

CHORUS.

All in all, yes, all in all, Since I've found my Savior, He's my all in all;

All in all, yes, all in all, Since I've found my Savior, He's my all in all.

# 4 Somebody Else Needs a Blessing.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN, DALLAS.

B. D. Ackley.

1. We're "counting" the bless-ings, our joys we re - cord, The won - der - ful
2. We'll go, like the Sav - ior, to com-fort the sad; With love's heal-ing
3. We'll tell the old sto - ry a - gain and a - gain; Sal - va - tion for

mer - cies like sun-beams out-poured; But let us re - mem - ber while
por - tion we'll make oth - ers glad, Un - til, with fresh ver - dure, life's
sin - ners, good-will un - to men, Till gos - pel songs ech - o from

prais - ing the Lord, Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.
des - erts are clad; Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.
moun - tain to glen; Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.

CHORUS.

Some-bod-y else needs a bless-ing, Some-bod - y else needs a bless-ing; We'll
let our lights shine to His glo-ry di-vine, Some-bod-y else needs a bless-ing.

# 5 Love Lifted Me.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT. 1912, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

Howard E. Smith.

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to-day.

CHORUS.

Love lift - ed me! . . . Love lift - ed me! . . . When noth - ing
e - ven me! e - ven me!

else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me. A - MEN.

# 6 All Glory Be Thine.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Thou on-ly art ho-ly, Thou on-ly the Lord; Truth, mer-cy, and judg-ment Shine forth in Thy word. Thou rul-est and reign-est All oth-ers a-bove; Thy throne is e-ter-nal, Thy scep-ter is love.
2. Thou on-ly art ho-ly; In Thee is our trust; Thy laws are un-chang-ing, Thy stat-utes are just. All na-tions and peo-ple Be-fore Thee shall fall, The Fa-ther, Re-deem-er, And Sav-ior of all.
3. Thou on-ly art ho-ly; The an-gels in light With proph-ets and mar-tyrs Their an-thems u-nite. Thou on-ly art ho-ly, O An-cient of days; The boundless cre-a-tion Is filled with Thy praise.

CHORUS.

Thy reign ev-er-last-ing, Thy king-dom di-vine, Hence-forth and for-ev-er All glo-ry be Thine. A-MEN.

# 7 Sing Away Sorrow.

Georgia Tillman Snead. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. O sing a-way sor-row and sing a-way care; Je - sus has promised our
2. O sing a-way sor-row, re-joice ev-er-more, Counting His boun-ti-ful
3. O sing a-way sor-row and trust in the Lord; Peace and true gladness will

bur-dens to bear; With glad-ness now praise Him, and trust in His name,
gifts o'er and o'er; His mer - cy, how bound-less, how constant and free!
be your re-ward; God watch-eth in pit - y, He shield-eth His own,

CHORUS.

Faith-ful-ly seeking His love to pro-claim.
Bless-ings unnumbered for you and for me. O sing a - way sor - row and
He will not leave you to jour-ney a-lone.

sing a-way care; Wel-come a mor-row so bright and so fair; Tell of His

good-ness, His won-ders de-clare, Sing a-way sor-row, sing a-way care.

# 8 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Ina Duley Ogdon. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not wait to shed your light a - far, To the man-y du - ties ev - er near you
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a-lone may fall your
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re- flect the Bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of

CHORUS.

now be true, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are. Bright-en the cor - ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.

where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je - sus where you are!

har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.

# 9 Close to the Heart of My Lord.

G. W. Lyon.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY J. HENRY SHOWALTER.
I. E. REYNOLDS, OWNER.

J. Henry Showalter.

1. My earth-ly en-dear-ments are man-y and sweet, And oft-en rich pleas-ures af-ford; But none will com-pare with the joy that it gives,
2. So full-y I trust in the prom-ise He made To keep those who fol-low His word; I fear not the dan-gers nor toils of the way,
3. He cheers my weak spir-it from day un-to day, My soul by His love has been stirred; And so in the full-ness of peace I press on,

REFRAIN.

To be close to the heart of the Lord.
While I cling to the heart of my Lord. Oh, how blest am I with my
Cling-ing close to the heart of my Lord.

Lord so nigh! I can feel His great heart beat with mine; . . . . . While His
beat with mine;
face I see, smil-ing up-on me, Full of love and com-pas-sion di-vine.

# 10 Blessed Assurance.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless - ed as - sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
burst on my sight; An - gels de-scend - ing, bring from a - bove
hap - py and blest; Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

CHORUS.

Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry,

this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long. A - MEN.

# 11 "Whosoever" Meaneth Me.

J. E. M. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN. J. Edwin McConnell.

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said, Who - so - ev - er will, May
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

CHORUS.

come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) "Who-so - ev - er," sure - ly mean-eth me,
now I am set free. (set free.)

Sure - ly mean-eth me, O sure - ly mean-eth me; "Who - so - ev - er,"

sure - ly mean-eth me, "Who - so - ev - er," mean-eth me. A-MEN.

mean-eth me.

# 12 Sweet By and By.

S. F. Bennett. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY JOAN H. WEBSTER. J. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS.

pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by and by, by and by;

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore. A-MEN.
In the sweet by and by,

# 13 His Word Was With Power.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY JOHN C. F. KYGER.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

Howard E. Smith.

1. There's pow'r, might-y pow'r in the word of the King; He speaks, and the
2. There's pow'r, might-y pow'r in His par-don-ing word; He said, "Go, and
3. There's pow'r, might-y pow'r in the word of the Lord, And strength He will

cap-tive is free; The lips of the dumb with re-joic-ing shall sing;
sin now no more!" How sweet was the hour when for-give-ness I heard,
give, when we pray, To fol-low His foot-steps, His good-ness re-cord,

CHORUS.

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

pow'r, In the word of my Sav-ior and King! O the
might-y pow'r,

pow'r, might-y pow'r! For Je-sus sal-va-tion shall bring. A-MEN.
O the pow'r, might-y pow'r!

# 14 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

Frances R. Havergal. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance, Yield-ing henceforth to our glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!

CHORUS.

Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!

loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be. A-MEN.
loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

# 15 His Promise To Me.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Henry P. Morton.

1. Dark-ness may o'er-take me and my song for - sake me, But a - lone I
2. Should mis-for-tune meet me, friends may fail to greet me, But if true to
3. How the tho't en-thralls me, that what-e'er be - falls me One will al-ways

nev - er shall be; For the Friend be - side me prom-ised He would guide me
Je - sus I stay He will still up - hold me, let His love en - fold me
love me the same; Not a tri - al ev - er caus-es Him to sev - er

CHORUS.

And will keep His prom-ise to me.
Ev - 'ry drear-y mile of the way. He will keep His prom-ise to
From the ones who hon-or His name. His

me, All the way with me He will go; He has nev - er
prom-ise to me, He will go;

bro-ken an - y prom-ise spo-ken; He will keep His prom-ise, I know. A-MEN.

# 16 Sweeter and Dearer.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
DALLAS, TEXAS.

I. E. Reynolds.

1. How sweet is the love of my Sav - ior and King, For - ev - er my song it shall be; For day aft - er day, while its prais-es I sing,
2. It light-ens my sor-rows, and troub - le and care, And caus - es my path-way to shine; It helps me for Je - sus to do and to dare,
3. It gives me a car - ol to sing thro' the night, And cheers my soul on - ward each day; So tru - ly I trust it till faith end in sight,

CHORUS.

'Tis grow - ing still sweet-er to me.
And nev - er will let me re - pine. 'Tis sweet-er and dear - er each day, ..... And sweet-er and dear-er 'twill be; ..... While each day, 'twill be;
And shad - ows have fad - ed a - way.

here I re-main, and when Heaven I gain, His love will grow sweeter to me.

# 17 'Twas At Calvary.

Avis B. Christiansen. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. Harry Dixon Loes.

1. 'Twas at Cal - va - ry that Je-sus bled and died For the world sunk deep in sin;
2. 'Twas at Cal - va - ry I laid my burdened soul, Where the Son of God was slain;
3. 'Twas at Cal - va - ry I found the liv-ing way, Blessed way that leads to Heav'n,

There the gates of life in love He o-pened wide, Bidding sin-ners en - ter in.
There be-neath the healing flood I was made whole—Cleansed from ev'ry crimson stain.
Where the Lamb of God I'll see some hap-py day, Thro' whose blood I am for - giv'n.

CHORUS.

'Twas at Cal - va - ry— oh, pre - cious Cal - va - ry! 'Twas at

Cal - va - ry that Je - sus died for me; There the price was paid that

brought me lib - er - ty—'Twas at Cal - va - ry, at Cal - va - ry!

# 18 I Want to Live With the King.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY I. E. REYNOLDS.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.

1. When my serv-ice on earth is o'er, I want to live with the King;
2. In that beau-ti-ful land so fair, I want to live with the King;
3. Bless-ing, hon-or, with Him to share, I want to live with the King;

With the loved ones gone on be-fore, I want to live with the King.
Joy and glo-ry a-wait us there, I want to live with the King.
There for-ev-er my love de-clare, I want to live with the King.

CHORUS.

I want to live with the King, .... His praise for-ev-er to
Heav'n-ly King,
sing; ..... In fel-low-ship sweet, so full and com-plete,
to sing;

1 I want to live with the King... I
2 I want to live with the King.
Heav'n-ly King.

# 19 There's Room at the Cross for You.

R. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY ROBERT JOLLY.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER, DALLAS, TEXAS.

Robert Jolly.

1. The Sav - ior and the sin - ner meet, At the bless - ed cross of Cal - va - ry; Just lay your sins at Je - sus' feet, There's
2. Does not there come a sense of guilt? And do you feel your self - con-demned? For your re - demp - tion blood was spilt; There's
3. O can't you hear the Sav - ior's call, As there He hangs up- on the tree? From off your heart He'll lift sin's pall; There's

CHORUS.

room at the cross for you. There's room at the cross for you, for you. There's room at the cross for you, for you,
There's room at the cross for you; Make sur - ren - der full, com-plete, for you;
Lay your sins at Je-sus' feet, There's room at the cross for you. for you.

# 20 I Trust In Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. W. J. James W. Jelks.

1. I know not where my path may lead, O'er rock - y steep, or in the dell;
2. Al-though I walk by faith a - lone, I feel His presence ev - er near;
3. Oh, sin - ner, hear His lov - ing call; He bids you come to Him and rest,

But this I know, He leads me on To joys so great no tongue can tell.
And by His voice so calm and sweet, He speaks my drooping heart to cheer.
And from your sin and care be free, And lay your heart up - on His breast.

CHORUS.

I trust in Him when-e'er my path is drear - y; I trust in
*3rd v.* Then trust in Him when-e'er your path is drear - y; Then trust in

Him when-e'er my heart is wear - y; He's al - ways near, and
Him when-e'er your heart is wear - y; He's al - ways near, and

shows His ten-der mer - cy, He's al-ways near to com-fort and re - lieve.
shows His ten-der mer - cy, He's al-ways near to com-fort and re - lieve.

# 21 A Good Soldier.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. W. J. Jas. W. Jelks.

1. I want to be a good sol - dier, Fight-ing for Je - sus each day;
2. I want to be a good sol - dier, True to my faith as I go;
3. I want to be a good sol - dier, Will-ing to die at my post;

Win-ning in times of temp - ta - tion, Con-quer-ing sin on my way.
Fol - low-ing Christ as my Cap - tain, Break-ing the ranks of the foe.
Will-ing to toil and to suf - fer, Think-ing not once of the cost.

CHORUS.

Fight-ing for Je - sus, Fighting for Him each day, Win-ning in life's great-est

con-flict; Found in the thick of the fray. Fighting for Jesus, Fighting for Him each

day; Win-ning in life's great-est con-flict, Found in the thick of the fray.

# 22 O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
Heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-ior, I know,

*rit.*

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me. . . . O that will be
O . . . . . that will
glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;. . . . . .

*rit.*

I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me. A-MEN.

# 23 He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY MRS. W. A. OGDEN. RENEWAL. W. A. Ogden.

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a-ges rung; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll, To the guilt-y heart, to the

mor - tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is
mor - tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a - gain, "Our God is
sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is

CHORUS.

a - ble to de - liv - er thee." He is a - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee,
a - ble, He is a - ble

He is a - - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op - prest,
a - ble, He is a - ble

Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee." A - MEN.

# 24 Tell Someone To-day.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.

1. You have a great Sav - ior in glo - ry, Tell some-one to-
2. A - round you some oth - ers are dy - ing, Tell some-one to-
3. The joy of sal - va - tion will cheer you, Tell some-one to-

day; . . . For some have not yet heard the sto - ry,
day; . . . For Christ and the gos - pel they're sigh - ing,
day; . . . The Spir - it of God will be near you,

CHORUS.

Tell some-one to - day. Tell some-one the sto - ry to - day,

*ad lib.*

Show some-one the way; . . . . 'Twill bring your Lord glo - ry, if
heav'n-ward way;

you tell the sto - ry, Then tell some-one to - day. A - MEN.

# 25 When Jesus Leads.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. Tho' He may call me to go the val-ley thro', Je-sus is my Lead-er and to Him I'll be true; Wher-e'er He lead-eth I'll fol-low and o-bey;
2. O-ver the o-cean if He should bid me go, I'll fol-low His lead-ing and seek His will to know; Trust-ing my pi-lot, I'll go with-out de-lay,
3. I shall not ques-tion the lead-ing of my King, I'll go where He leads me, with joy I'll serve and sing; Trust-ing His wis-dom, I'll fol-low day by day,

CHORUS.

If Je-sus is leading, I'll follow all the way. When Jesus leads I'll fol-low all the way, . . When Je-sus speaks I'll do as He shall say; When Je-sus calls . . I'll go without de-lay, . . Wher-ev-er He leads I'll fol-low all the way. A-MEN.
lead-eth me, the way, speaks to me, call-eth me, de-lay,

*rit.*

# 26 Since His Love Found Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.

1. It is won-der-ful to know that the Savior came, That He cleansed my heart and
2. It is sweet to know that He is my dear-est Friend, All my pain and sor-row
3. I have found for me a place in the ranks of God, May I ev - er faith-ful

set me free; I will sing a song of praise to His Ho - ly name,
He doth see; And I know that He will keep me un - to the end,
to Him be; Tho' it means to tread the path that the Sav - ior trod,

CHORUS.

I'm re-joic-ing since His love found me. I'm re-joic-ing ev - 'ry day since His
love found me, His love found me, His love found me; And He keeps me ev'ry hour
By His grace and pow'r, I'm re - joic - ing since His love found me.

# 27 Keep the Joy-Bells Ringing.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.

1. Keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart to-day, Tho' your path be filled with care;
2. Keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart to-day, Tho' temptations come so strong;
3. Keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart to-day, Tho' bowed down with sorrow sore,

Je-sus knows each trouble and will be your stay, Ev-'ry bur-den He will share.
Je-sus knows each trial, He'll prepare the way, Keep the heart from ev'ry wrong.
Je-sus knows each sadness and the words will say, Which bring comfort as of yore.

CHORUS.

Keep the joy - bells ring-ing in your heart to - day, Keep the joy - bells

ring-ing in your heart al - way; Whether morn-ing, noon or night, Be thou

ev - er glad and bright, Keep the joy - bells ring-ing in your heart.

# 28 "Whosoever Will."

P. P. B.

THE JOHN CHURCH CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.
USED BY PERMISSION.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Who - so - ev - er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed ti - dings
2. Who - so - ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who - so - ev - er will," the prom - ise se - cure, "Who - so - ev - er will," for-

all the world a - round; Spread the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found:
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en - dure; "Who - so - ev - er will," 'tis life for - ev - er - more:

CHORUS.

"Who - so - ev - er will may come." "Who - so - ev - er will, who - so - ev - er will,"

Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing Fa - ther

calls the wan - d'rer home: "Who - so - ev - er will, may come."

# 29 Shine!

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN, DALLAS, TEXAS.

J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.

1. If God has plant-ed His love in you, Shine, shine for the Lord! Do
2. If He a - bides in your heart to-day, Shine, shine for the Lord! That
3. Would you have joy that will o - ver-flow, Shine, shine for the Lord! Lead

CHORUS.

just as He bids you do, Shine, shine for the Lord!
oth-ers may find the way, Shine, shine for the Lord! Shine for Je-sus just
oth-ers your Christ to know, Shine, shine for the Lord!

where you are! Shed the light of the Morning Star! Help an-oth-er a-long the way,

Shine for Je-sus to - day! Shine for Je-sus just where you are! Shed the

light of the Morning Star! Help another a-long the way and shine to - day!

# 30 Christ Arose.

Robert Lowry.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Robert Lowry.

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav-ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus my Sav-ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death can-not keep his prey—Je - sus my Sav-ior! He tore the bars a - way—

REFRAIN. *Faster.*

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, (He a-rose,) With a

might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; (He a - rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a-

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a-rose! A - MEN

He a - rose! He a-rose!

# 31 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF FANNIE T. DOANE. W. H. Doane.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast, There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me, O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea. . . .
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care, Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears! . . Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with pa-tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold-en shore. . .

CHORUS.

gen-tle breast, There by His love o'er-shaded, Sweetly my soul shall rest. A-MEN.

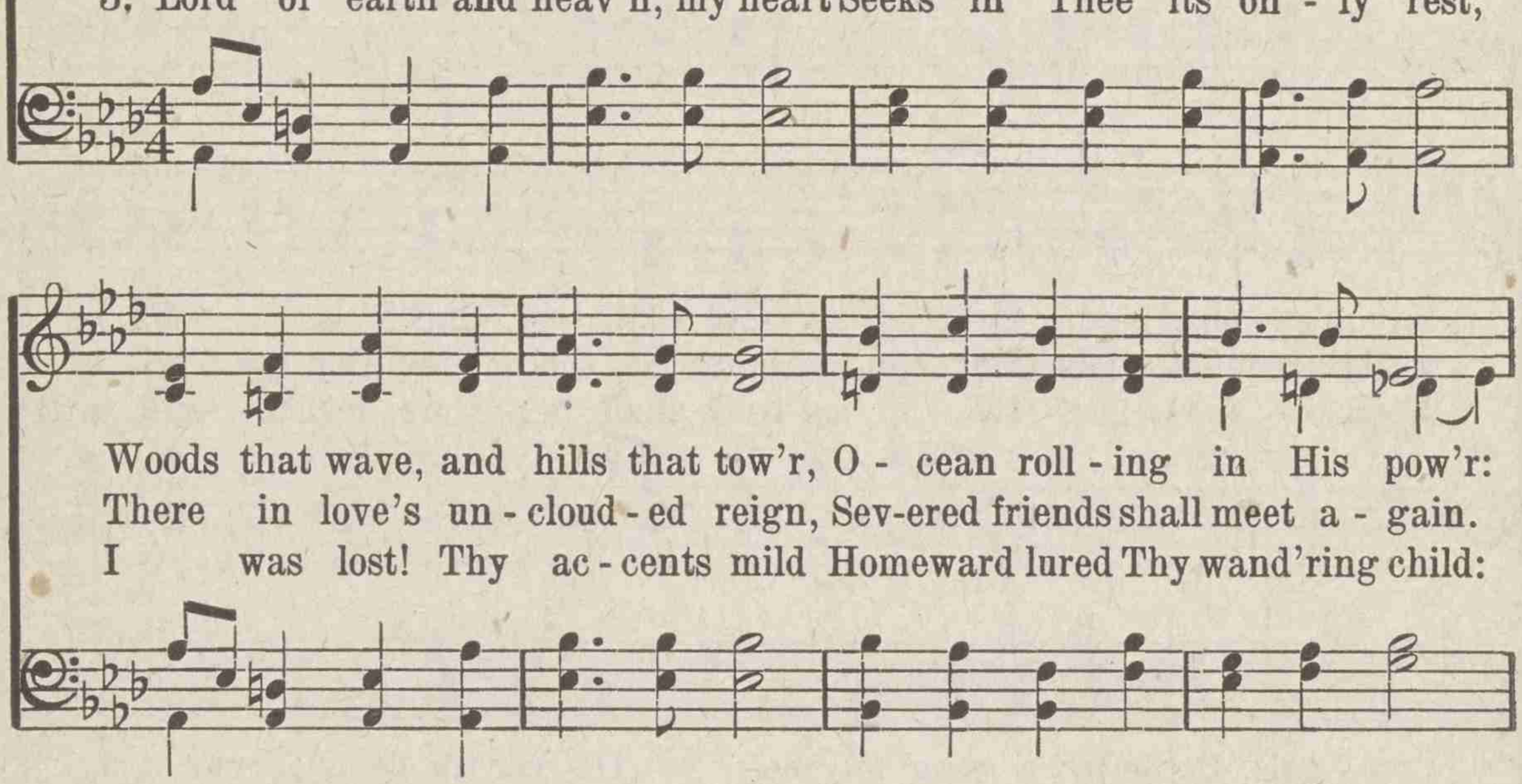
# 32 Lord of Earth and Heaven.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY I. E. REYNOLDS.

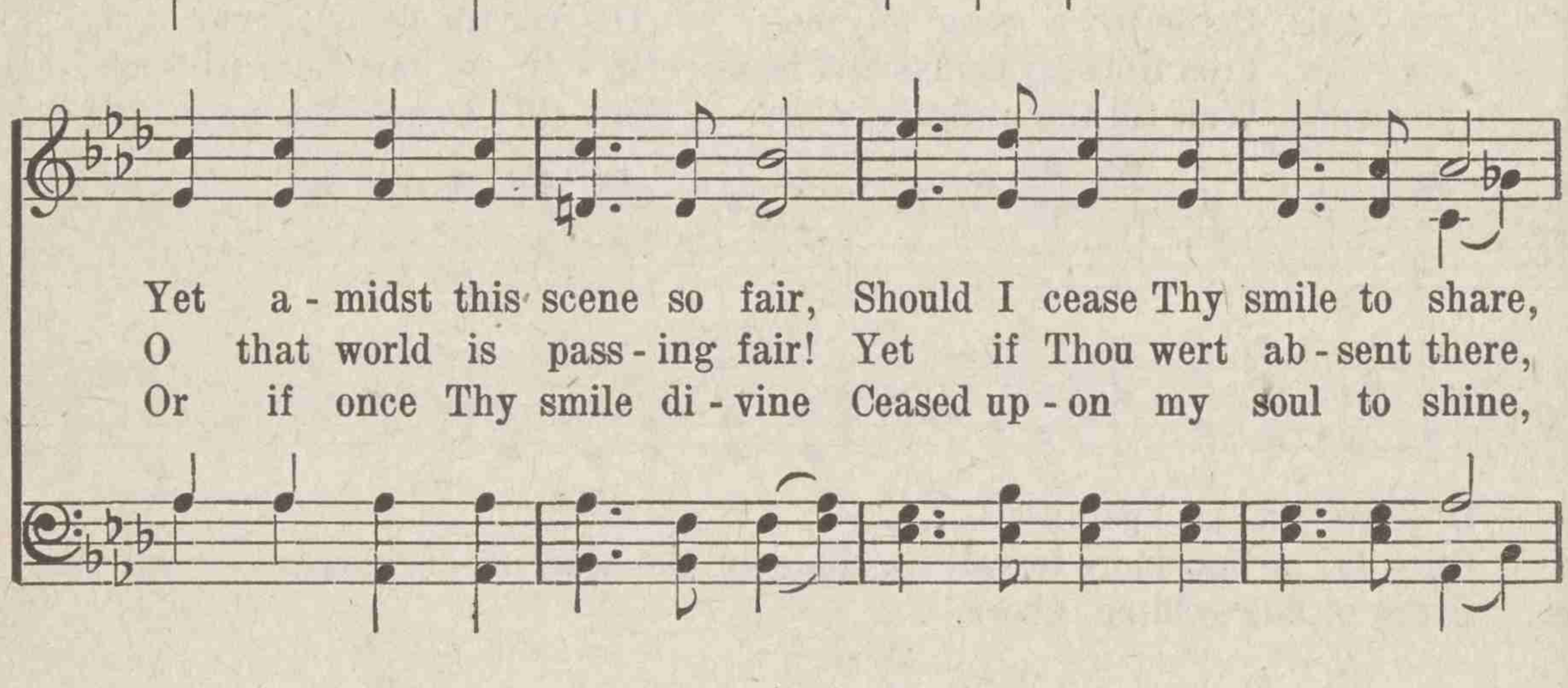
Robert Grant. Mrs. I. E. Reynolds.



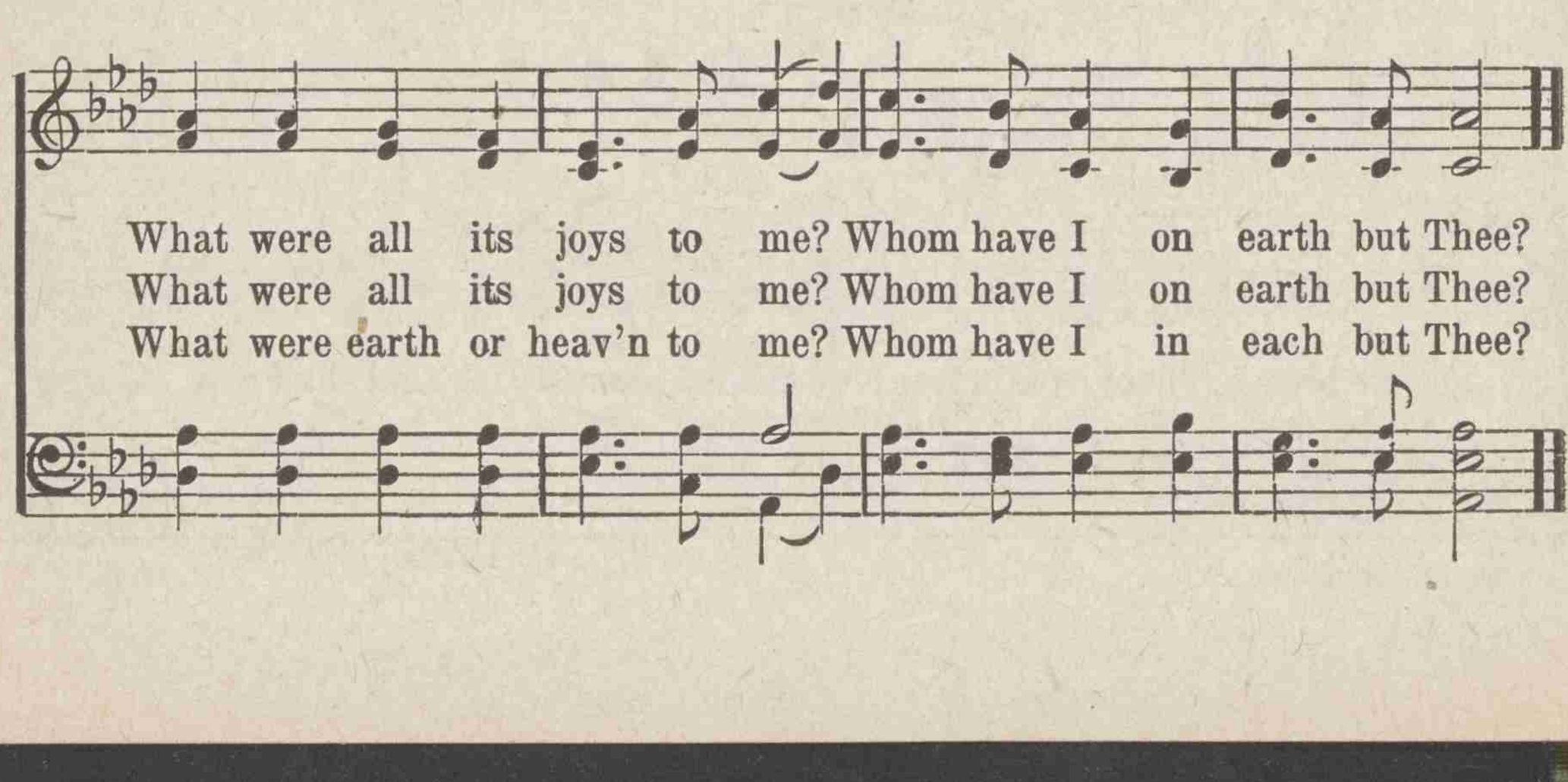
1. Lord of earth, Thy form - ing hand Well this beauteous frame had planned;
2. Lord of heav'n, be - yond our sight Shines a world of pur - er light;
3. Lord of earth and heav'n, my heart Seeks in Thee its on - ly rest;



Woods that wave, and hills that tow'r, O - cean roll - ing in His pow'r:
There in love's un - cloud - ed reign, Sev-ered friends shall meet a - gain.
I was lost! Thy ac - cents mild Homeward lured Thy wand'ring child:



Yet a - midst this scene so fair, Should I cease Thy smile to share,
O that world is pass - ing fair! Yet if Thou wert ab - sent there,
Or if once Thy smile di - vine Ceased up - on my soul to shine,



What were all its joys to me? Whom have I on earth but Thee?
What were all its joys to me? Whom have I on earth but Thee?
What were earth or heav'n to me? Whom have I in each but Thee?

# 33 Hark! Hark! My Soul!

F. W. Faber. Henry Smart.

1. Hark! hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go; for still we hear them singing, "Come, wear-y souls, for
3. An - gels, sing on! your faith-ful watches keep-ing; Sing us sweet frag-ments

ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing
Je - sus bids you come!" And thro' the dark its ech-oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
of the songs a - bove, Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep-ing,

REFRAIN.

Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
The mu - sic of the gos-pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
And life's long shadows break in cloud-less love.

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night!

# 34 Victory Through Grace.

Sallie Martin.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY JOHN R. SWENEY.
USED BY PERMISSION OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in His might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der-ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je-sus, Thou Ru-ler of all,

Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In-to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which He lead-eth, While of His glo-ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,

See them with cour-age ad-vanc-ing, Clad in their bril-liant ar-ray,
He is our Lord and Re-deem-er, Sav-ior and Mon-arch di-vine;
Yet shall the ar-mies Thou lead-est, Faith-ful and true to the last,

Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex-ult-ing-ly say:
They are the stars that for-ev-er Bright in His King-dom will shine.
Find in Thy man-sions e-ter-nal Rest, when their war-fare is past.

D.S.—*Yet to the true and the faith-ful Vic-t'ry is prom-ised thro' grace.*

CHORUS. D.S.

Not to the strong is the bat-tle, Not to the swift is the race, A-MEN.

# 35 Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby. Chester G. Allen.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing O Earth, His won-der-ful love proclaim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry; Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long: Praise Him! praise Him!
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied. Sound His Prais-es! Je-sus who bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong:
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por-tals, loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er; Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is coming! over the world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long:

REFRAIN.

tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song! A-MEN.

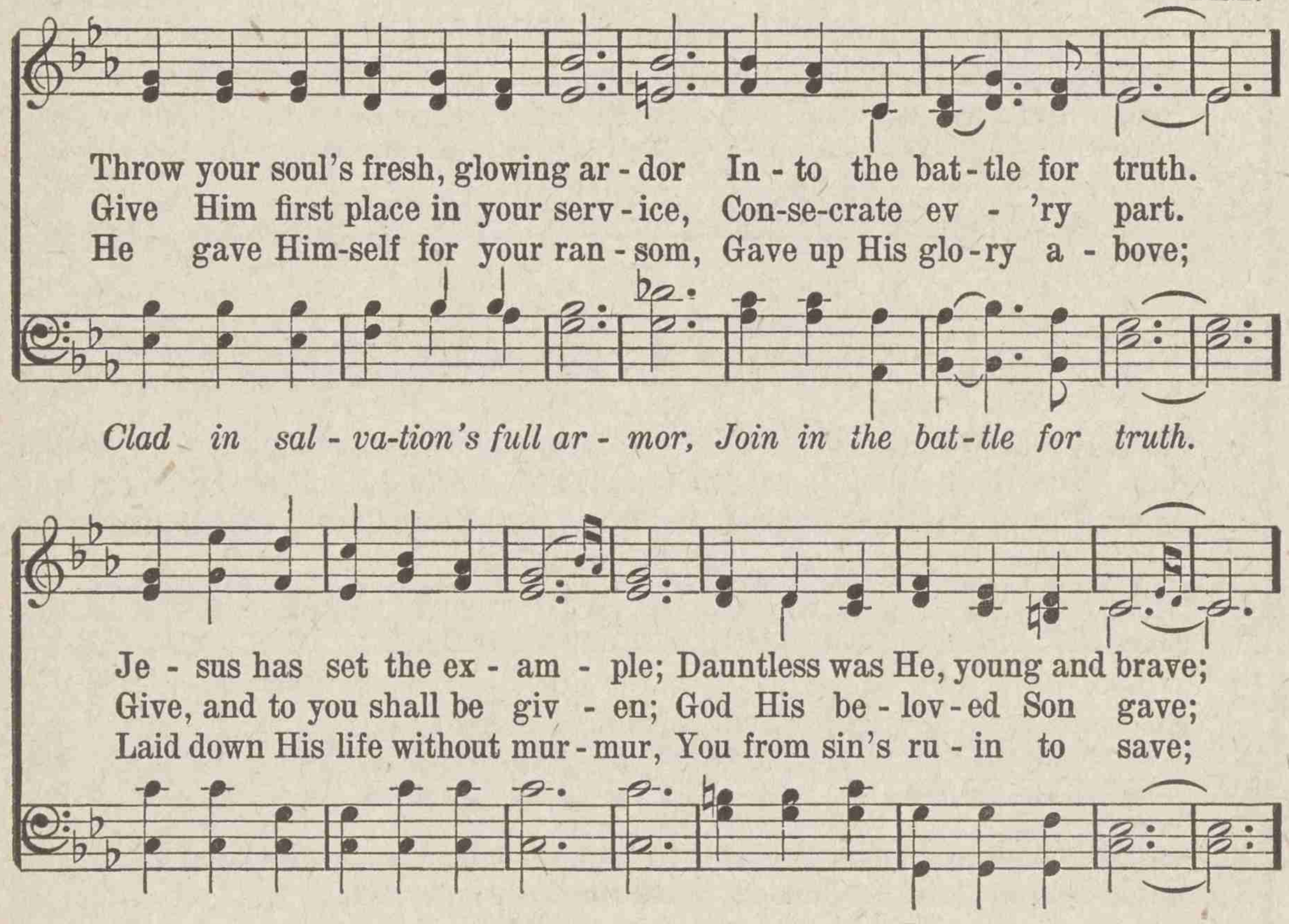
# 36 Give of Your Best to the Master.

H. B. G. *Barnard. 8s. 7s. D.* Mrs. Charles Barnard.




REF.—*Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;*

FINE.







*rall.* D. C.

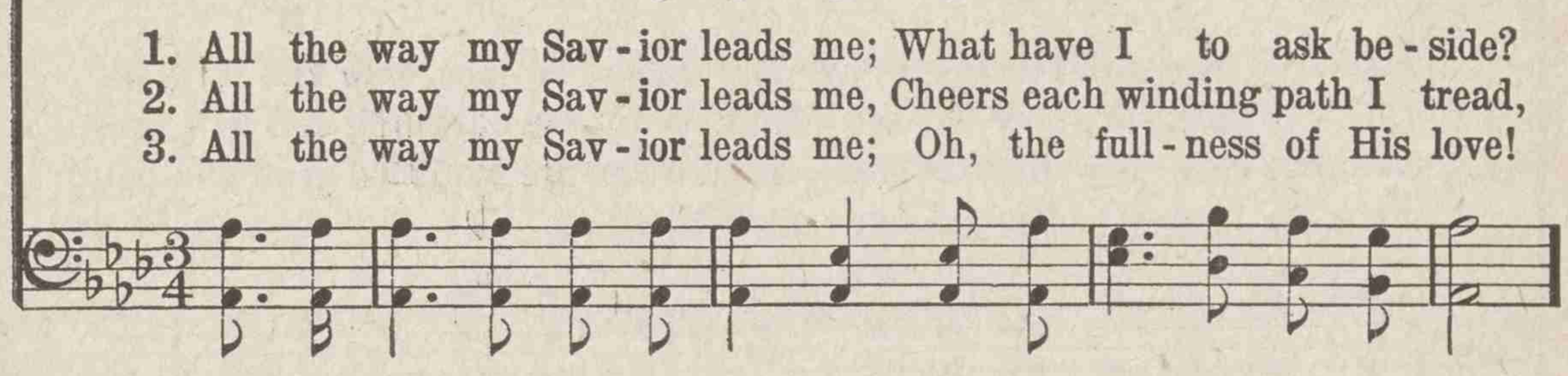


# 37 All the Way My Savior Leads Me.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION. Robert Lowry.



1. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav - ior leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; Oh, the full - ness of His love!





Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread.
Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa-ther's house a - bove.





Heav'n-ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Though my wear - y steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed im-mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,





For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; well.
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thro' endless a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way; way. A - MEN.



# 38 Face to Face.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face, how can it be,
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be - tween;
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are banished grief and pain!
4. Face to face—O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face, to see and know;

When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ, who died for me?
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain!
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.

CHORUS.

Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky; . . . .

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

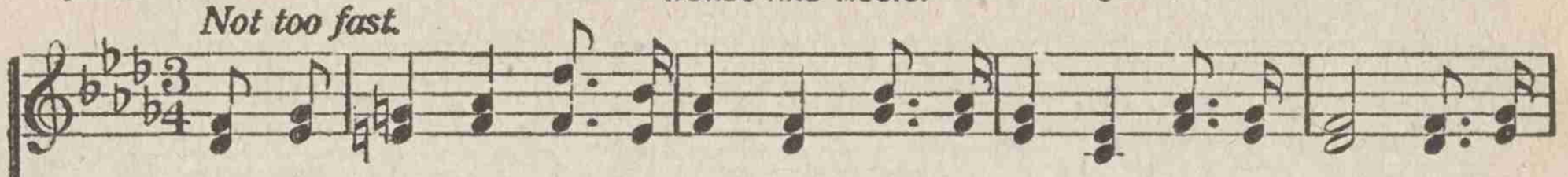
# 39 Take Heart.

J. E. M.

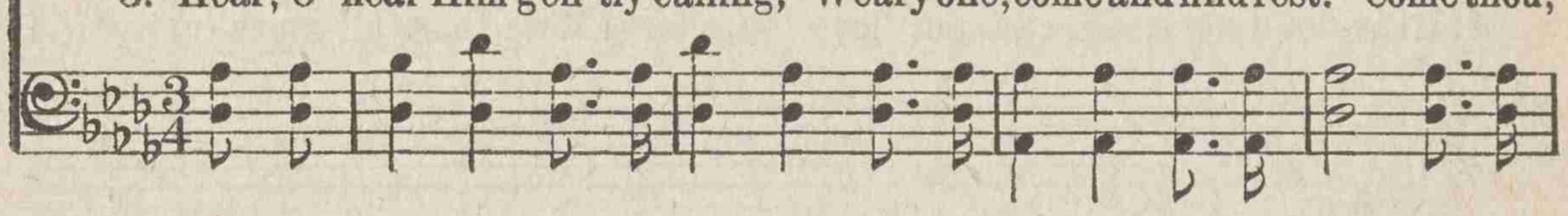
COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. Edwin McConnell.

*Not too fast.*



1. Art thou wear - y, heav - y - la - den? Cast thy care at Je - sus' feet: Dost thou
2. Hath the storms of life be - set thee? Art thou struggling in the dark? Know ye
3. Hear, O hear Him gen-tly calling, "Weary one, come and find rest:" Come thou,





feel thou art for - sak - en? O take heart, take heart, take heart.
not He can't for-get thee?
have no fear of fall - ing, Take heart, take heart.



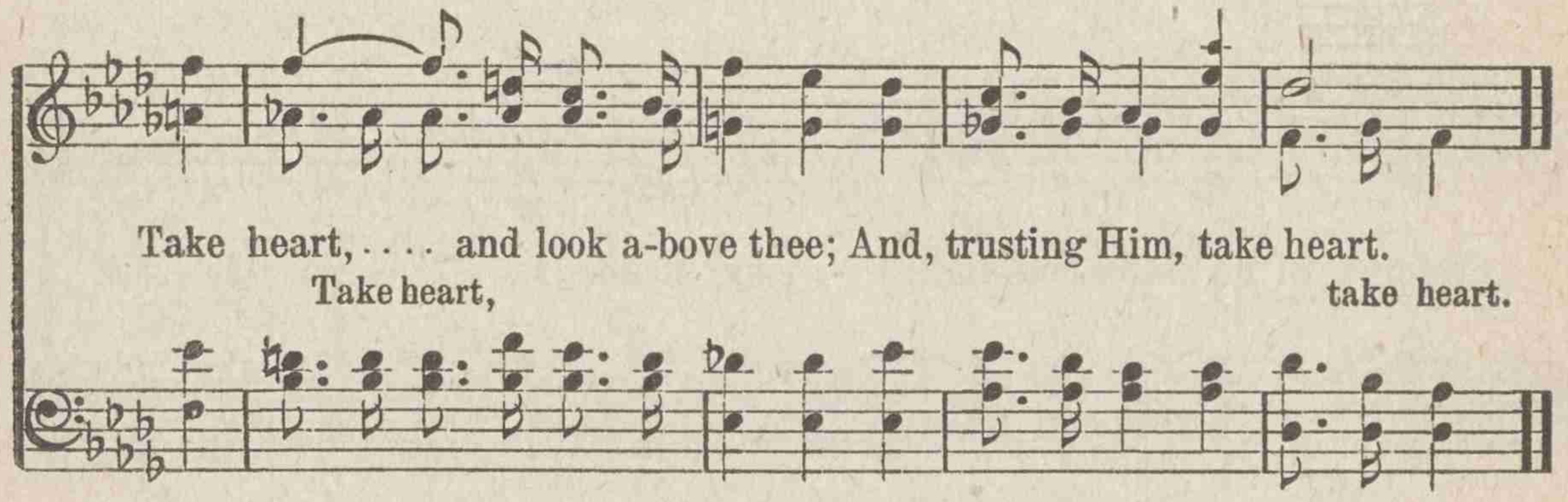
CHORUS.



Take heart, . . . thy Savior loves thee; Take heart, . . . He died for thee;
Take heart, thy Sav-ior loves thee; Take heart, He died, He died for thee;



Take heart, . . . . and look a-bove thee; And, trusting Him, take heart.
Take heart, take heart.



# 40 Jesus.

W. M. R.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY W. M. RUNYAN.
OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

William M. Runyan.

1. All that my soul in its sin can need, All that my faith in its
2. My on - ly claim for all sin for-giv'n, Ground for my hope of a
3. Bread for the soul when I hun-ger sore, Grace for my heart when I
4. More than my song can in love de-clare, More than all meas-ure of

prayer can plead; Cen-ter of life and soul of my creed Is Je - sus to me.
home in heav'n; Power thro' which my chains are all riv'n Is Je - sus to me.
thirst for more; Sheltering rock when storms 'round me roar Is Je-sus to me.
praise or prayer; Comfort and balm for sor-row or care Is Je - sus to me.

CHORUS.

He is my Rock in a wear-y land, He is my Spring 'midst the des-ert sand;

Strength in my weak-ness that I may stand, Is Je - sus, Je - sus.

# 41 I Am Safe.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN, DALLAS, TEXAS.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.

1. I am safe from ev - 'ry storm, Christ doth love me so;
2. I am safe when troub - les come, With my Sav - ior near;
3. I am safe for - ev - er - more, Thro' the crim - son flood;
4. I am safe what - e'er be - fall, With a Friend so strong;

I am safe from ev - 'ry harm, For my Lord I know.
I am safe from Sa - tan's wiles, For my prayer He'll hear.
I am safe and Christ I'll see, By His pre - cious blood.
I am safe for heav'n and home, With the blood-washed throng.

CHORUS.

I am safe, I am safe, For my Sav - ior died for me; I am so safe, so safe,

safe, so safe, I am safe in Him, In His like-ness I shall be. shall be.

# 42 Savior, Let Me Walk Beside Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Henry P. Morton

1. Sav - ior, let me walk be - side Thee, All a - long the heav'nward way;
2. When the darkness gathers o'er me, Be Thou still my lov - ing Guide;
3. Guard my soul from un-seen dan - ger, Thou who art my heav'nly Friend;
4. I will fol - low Thee more close-ly, With un-wav'ring faith and love;

Take me by the hand and lead me, Lest from Thee I go a - stray.
Make the path-way bright be-fore me, While I'm walking by Thy side.
When the storms of life are rag - ing, On Thy mer-cy I de - pend.
Then when dawns life's radiant morning, I shall reach my home a-bove.

CHORUS.

Sav - ior, lead me up-ward, on - ward, Then my soul can nev - er stray

From that dear, de-light-ful path - way In - to sin's de-ceit - ful way.

# 43 Go Tell of His Love To-day.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN, DALLAS, TEXAS.

D. R. W. Daniel R. Wade.

1. If the dear Sav - ior is pre - cious to you, Go tell it to - day, go
2. Tell of the Sav - ior who rose from the grave, Go tell it to - day, go
3. If when in sor - row He com - forts your soul, Go tell it to - day, go
4. When Je-sus gave up His life on the cross, Go tell it to - day, go

tell it to - day; Tell what His love un - to oth - ers will do, Go
tell it to - day; Tell how He suf - fered dear sin - ners to save, Go
tell it to - day; Tell how He guid - ed you in - to His fold, Go
tell it to - day, That by His dy - ing, death's pow-er was lost, Go

CHORUS.

tell of His love to - day. Go tell it, go tell it, Tell of His won-der-ful

love; Tell what the Sav-ior is do-ing for you, Go tell of His love to - day.

# 44 Trusting In The Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY I. E. REYNOLDS.

James Rowe. I. E. Reynolds.



1. On - ward, ye pil-grims, to glo - ry a - bove, Trusting in the blood all the way;
2. Loy-al and strong in His serv-ice re-main, Trusting in the blood all the way;
3. Words of en-cour-age-ment lovingly speak, Trusting in the blood all the way;
4. On - ward, ye pil-grims, be strong in the Lord, Trusting in the blood all the way;

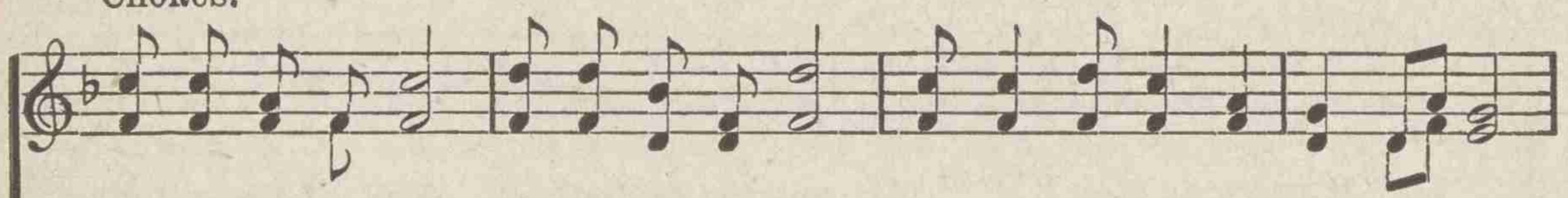




Scat - ter the gos - pel of in - fi - nite love, Trusting in the blood all the way.
Fight with-out ceasing the life-crown to gain, Trusting in the blood all the way.
Com fort the sad ones, and strengthen the weak, Trusting in the blood all the way.
On - ward to glo - ry and end - less re-ward, Trusting in the blood all the way.



CHORUS.



Trusting in the blood, trusting in the blood, March in the light both day and night,



Tell-ing the sto - ry, on-ward to glo - ry, Trusting in the blood all the way.



# 45 Penitent.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. W. J. James W. Jelks.

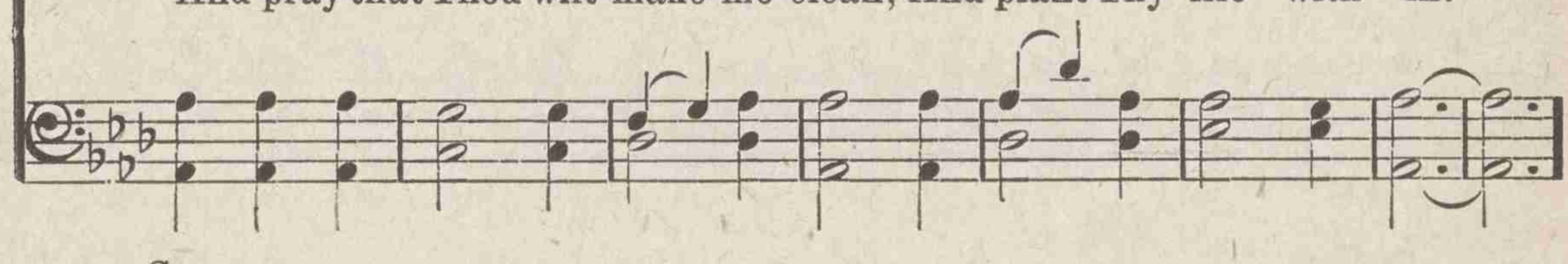


1. Just as I am, Thou bidst me come, O Sav-ior, un - to Thee;
2. Just as I am, my back to sin, My face tow'rd Thee, my God,
3. Just as I am, with bro - ken heart, I come to seek Thy love;
4. Just as I am, I give Thee back, My life so hurt by sin;





I claim no mer - it of my own, Thou, Lord must heal - er be.
I come re - pent - ing wrong I've done, O save me by Thy word.
I want to feel Thy cleansing, Lord, Thy bless - ing from a - bove.
And pray that Thou wilt make me clean, And plant Thy life with - in.



CHORUS.



Thou, God of Love, canst make me clean, Thou a-lone canst save from sin;





What I may need Thou canst be-stow, And make me pure with - in.



# 46 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

El Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1893, 1910, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. James McGranahan.

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— Pre-cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,

There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!

CHORUS.

Show - - - - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing,

Mer - cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead. A-MEN.

# 47 I Am Resolved.

Palmer Hartsough. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY FILLMORE BROS.
OWNED BY J. A LEE & CO. J. H. Fillmore.

1. I am resolved no lon-ger to lin-ger, Charmed by the world's de-light;
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav-ior, Leav-ing my sin and strife;
3. I am resolved to fol-low the Sav-ior, Faith-ful and true each day;
4. I am resolved to en-ter the Kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;

Things that are higher, things that are no-bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv-ing way.
Friends may oppose me, foes may be-set me, Still will I en-ter in.

CHORUS.

I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
I will has-ten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
Has-ten glad and free;

Je-sus, Great-est, High-est, I will come to Thee. A-MEN.
Je-sus, Je-sus,

# 48 Jesus Will!

Ina Duley Ogdon. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY W. E. BIEDERWOLF.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. B. D. Ackley.

1. Who will o - pen mer-cy's door? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
2. Who can take a - way my sin? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
3. Who can conquer doubts and fears? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
4. Who will be my dearest Friend? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!

Je - sus will! Je - sus will!

As for par - don I im - plore? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Make me pure, with-out, with - in? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Share my joys and dry my tears? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Love and keep me to the end? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!

REFRAIN.

Je - sus will, Je - sus will! Yes, your lov - ing Sav - ior will;
sure - ly will;

He will each and ev-'ry need ful - fill, Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will! A-MEN.

# 49 Higher Ground.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.
JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on higher ground.
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to higher ground."

CHORUS.

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heaven's table-land, A high-er

plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground. A - MEN.

# 50 He Leadeth Me.

Joseph H. Gilmore. *He Leadeth Me. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea,—Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me: His

faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-MEN.

# 51 Beautiful River.

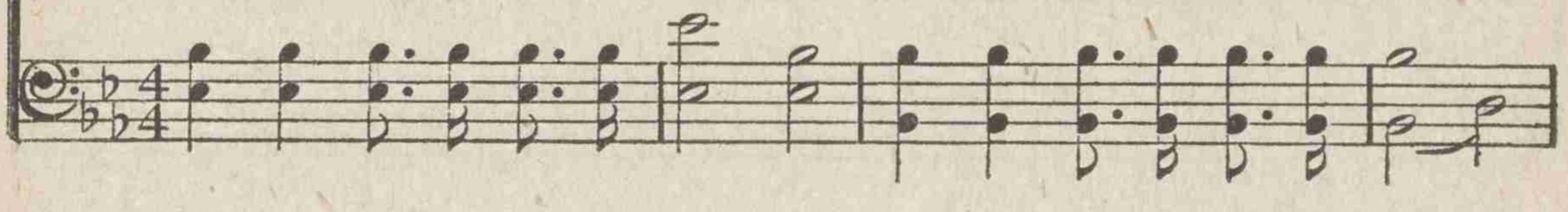
Robert Lowry.

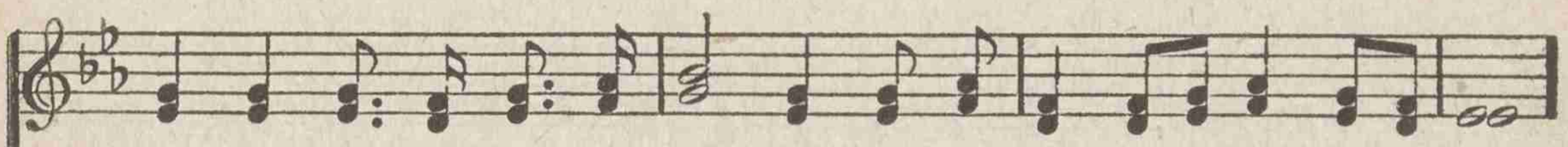
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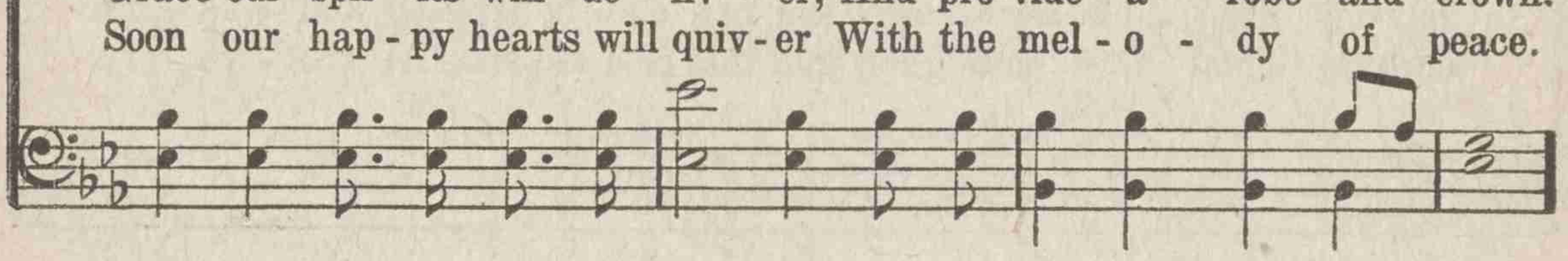


1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;





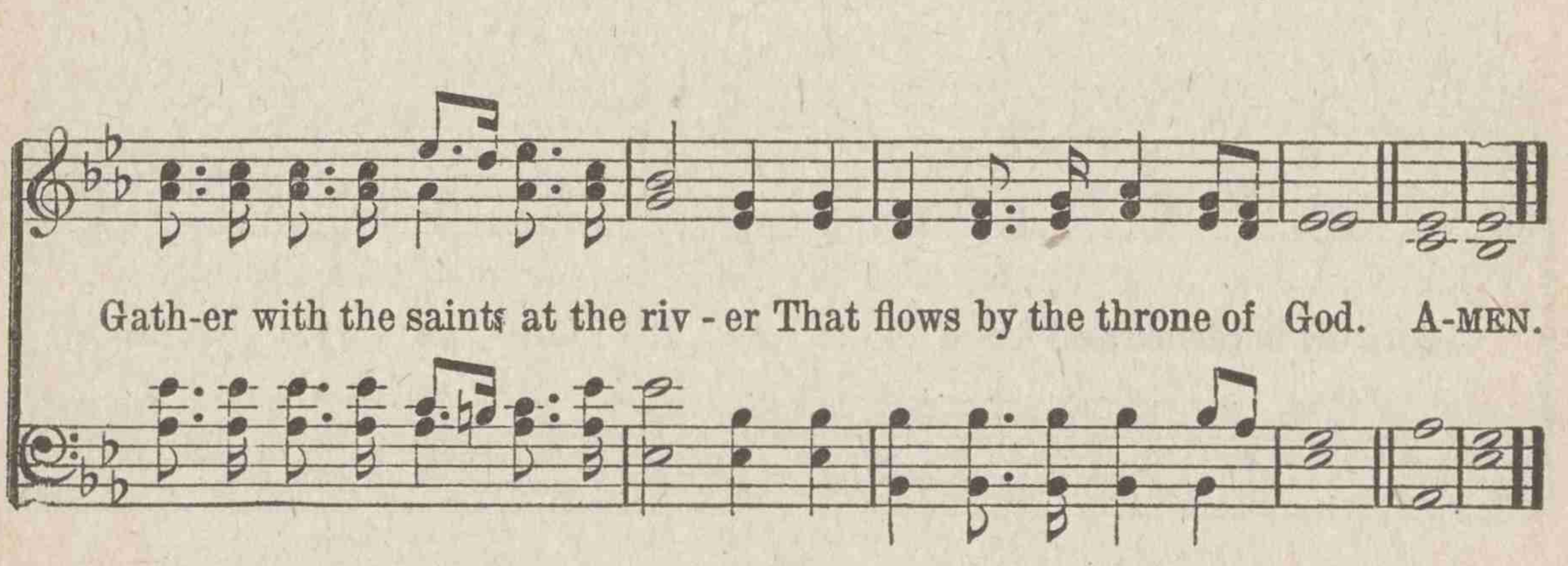
With its crys-tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



CHORUS.



Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,—



Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God. A-MEN.

# 52 At Calvary.

Wm. R. Newell.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY D. B. TOWNER.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

D. B. Towner.

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him as my King, Now my raptured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
4. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it down to man! O the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

Mer-cy there was great, and grace was free; Pardon there was mul-ti - plied to me;
There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry! A - MEN.

# 53 God Will Take Care of You.

C. D. Martin.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. S. Martin.

1. Be not dis - mayed, what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil, when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

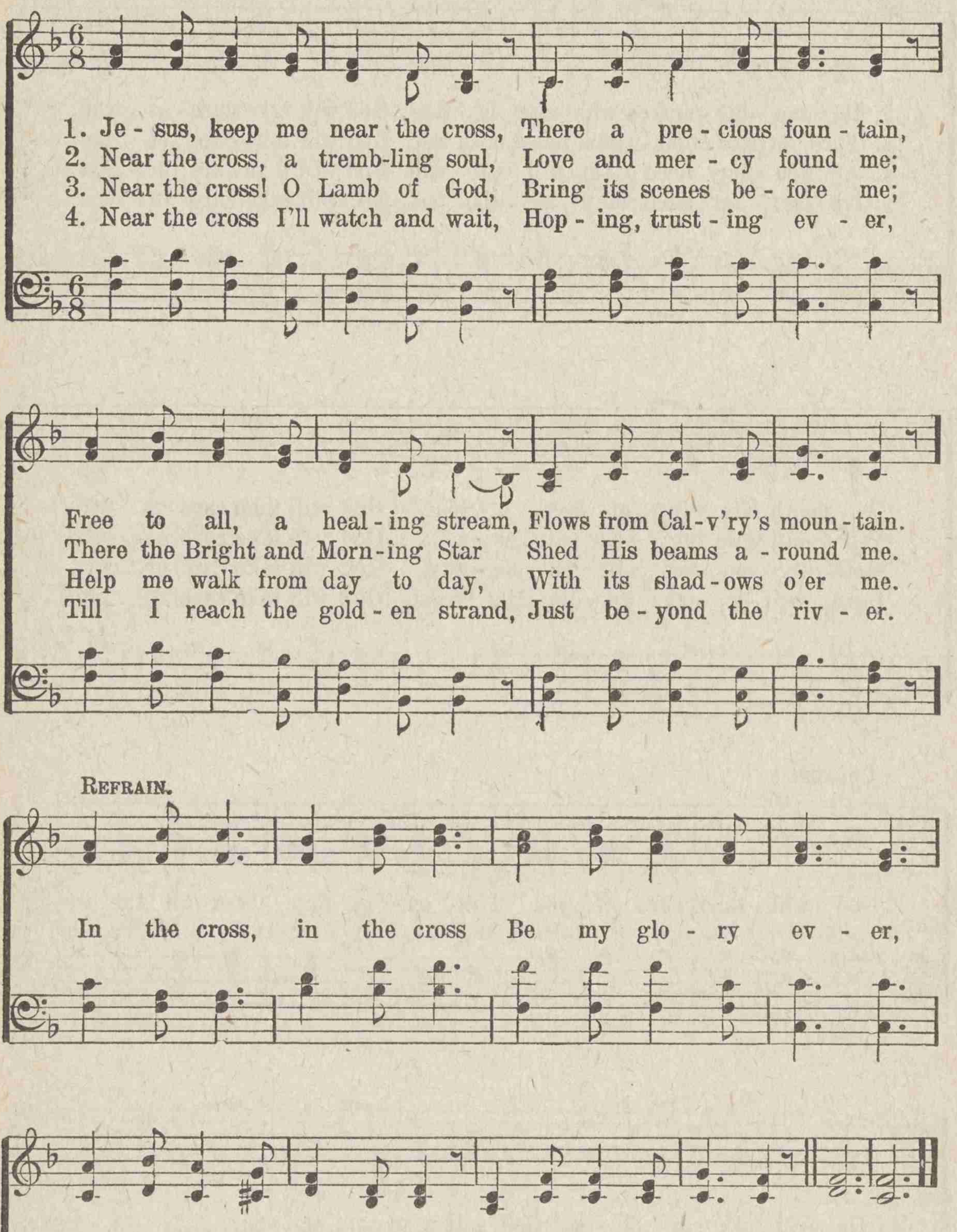
God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . A - MEN.
take care of you.

# 54 Near the Cross.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF FANNIE T. DOANE.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



# 55 My Hope is Built.

Edward Mote. *The Solid Rock. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.

REFRAIN.

On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand. A-MEN.

# 56 Your Best Friend is Always Near.

Isabel C. Allam.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

1. When the shad-ows 'round you gath-er, When the day is long and drear,
2. When your cour-age al - most fails you, When you need a word of cheer,
3. When your fondest hopes have perished, When so free - ly falls the tear,
4. When the val - ley of the shad-ow You are tread-ing, do not fear;

In the morn-ing, or at mid-night, Your best Friend is al - ways near.
There is One who will not leave you: Your best Friend is al - ways near.
He who knows and feels your sor - row—Your best Friend—is al - ways near.
One there is who will go with you: Your best Friend is al - ways near.

REFRAIN.

Al - ways near, al-ways near, Your best Friend is al - ways near;
He is al-ways near, He is al-ways near,

In your glad-ness, in your sad-ness, Your best Friend is al-ways near. A - MEN.

# 57 Love Is the Theme.

*To my friend, L. E. Jones.*

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

A. C. F. Albert C. Fisher.

1. Of the themes that men have known, One su-preme-ly stands a - lone;
2. Let the bells of Heav-en ring, Let the saints their trib - ute bring,
3. Since the Lord my soul un - bound, I am tell - ing all a - round
4. As of old when blind and lame To the bless - ed Mas - ter came,

Thro' the a - ges it has shown,—'Tis His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Let the world true prais-es sing For His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Par-don, peace and joy are found In His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Sin-ners, call ye on His name,—Trust His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.

CHORUS.

Love is the theme, Love is su-preme; Sweet-er it grows, Glo-ry be-stows;

Bright as the sun Ev-er it glows! Love is the theme, E-ter-nal theme! A-MEN.

# 58 Day is Dying in the West.

Mary A. Lathbury. *Evening Praise. 7s. 4.* William F. Sherwin.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad-ows end!

REFRAIN.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

# 59 There is a Green Hill Far Away.

Cecil F. Alexander. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.
RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall;
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of He~v'n and let us in.

CHORUS.

Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too,

And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do. A - MEN.

# 60 Some Sweet Day.

I. E. R. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. I. E. Reynolds.

1. There is a land our eyes shall see, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
2. From care and toil we shall be free, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
3. A - round the throne we'll sing His praise, Some sweet day, some sweet day;
4. We'll meet the loved ones gone be - fore, Some sweet day, some sweet day;

Where we shall dwell, dear Lord, with Thee, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
E - ter - nal joy in Heav'n 'twill be, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
A - loud the great ho - san - nas raise, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
To know and greet them as of yore, Some sweet day, some sweet day.

CHORUS.

Some sweet day, . . . some sweet day, . . . We shall dwell in "Glo-ry-Land;"
Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day,

*rit.*

Some sweet day, . . . some sweet day, . . . With the ransomed we shall stand. A-MEN.
Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day,

# 61 Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Will L. Thompson.

*Very slow.* *pp*

*m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS. *m*

*cres.*

Come home, . . come home, . . Ye who are wear-y, come home; . .
Come home, come home,

*pp* *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

Earnestly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home! A-MEN.

# 62 Nobody Knows But Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN, DALLAS, TEX.

Frances Ridley Havergal, alt. Rev. Jackson Leslie.

1. No - bod - y knows but Je - sus,— 'Tis but an old re - frain,
2. No - bod - y knows but Je - sus,— 'Tis mu - sic for to - day,
3. Bur-dens might be so heav - y That dear ones could not bear
4. No - bod - y knows but Je - sus: My Lord, I bless Thee now

But it is new to my heart, Now as it comes a - gain.
And thro' the hard - est tri - als, Helps me a - long the way.
To know the bit - ter heart-aches They could not come and share.
For the great gift of sor - row, That no one knows but Thou.

CHORUS.

No - bod - y knows but Je - sus: Is it not bet - ter so,
That no one else but Je - sus, My own dear Lord, shall know? A - MEN.

# 63 I Know.

W. C. Poole.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Henry P. Morton.

1. I know who plans my on - ward way; I know who leads me
2. He plans the way that's best for me; He lead - eth me to
3. I know on whom my hope is set; I know that He will
4. And so my trust - ing heart will sing, As on my up - ward

day by day; I know who hears me when I pray,—It is my Friend.
vic - to - ry; On Him my all for - e'er to be, I can de - pend.
not for - get; I know that He will nev - er let E - vil be - fall.
way I wing, Where songs of glad - ness ev - er ring, Where Christ is King.

CHORUS.

I know, O yes, I sure - ly know, I know who loved me so;
That all my way from day to day, He leads me as I go.

# 64 Saved By Grace.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
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Geo. C. Stebbins.



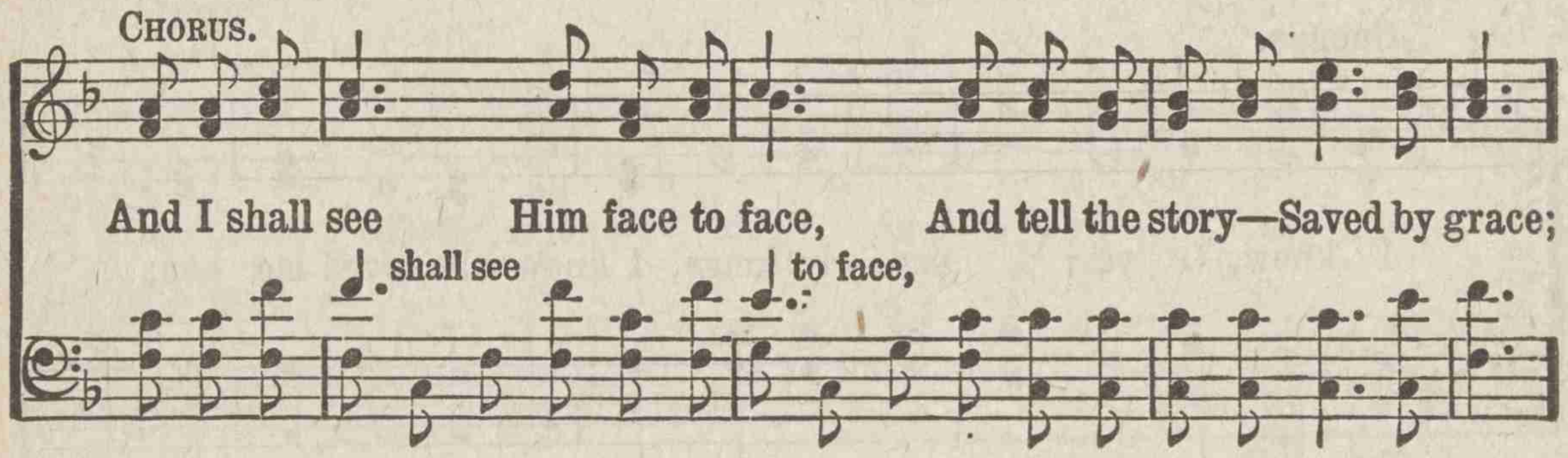
1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth-ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ro - sy-tint - ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,

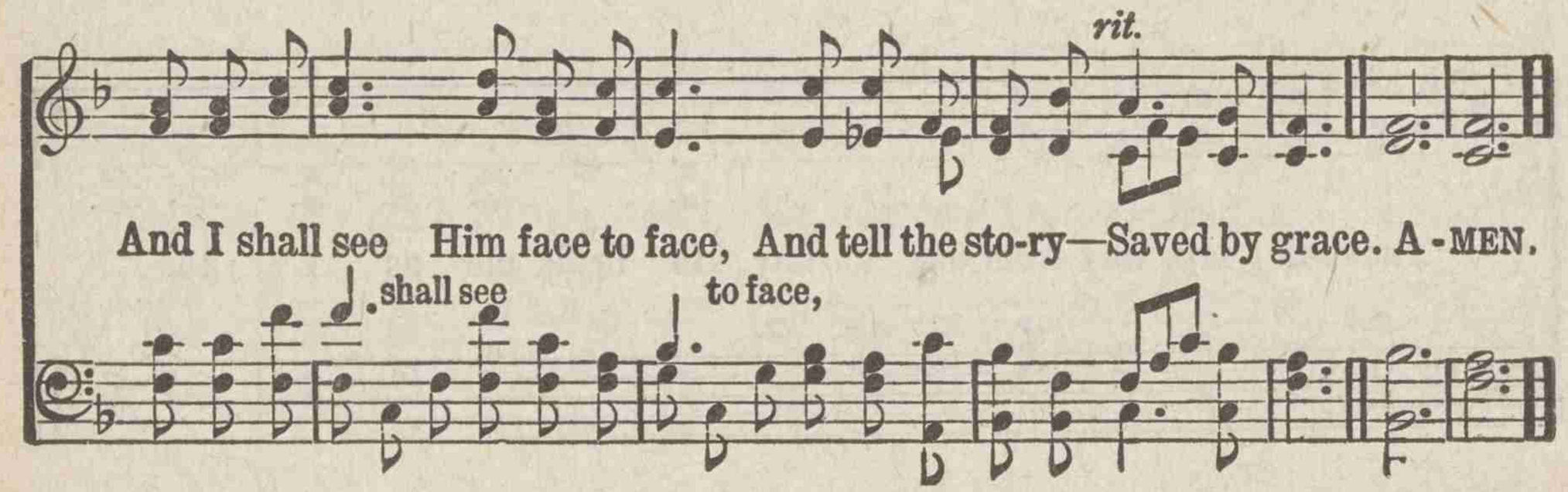


But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in Heav'n for me.
My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - ior opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



CHORUS.



# 65 No Night There.

John R. Clements. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. USED BY PERMISSION. H. P. Danks.

1. In the land of fade - less day Lies the "cit - y four-square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four-square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four-square,"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In that "cit - y four-square,"

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

CHORUS.

*mf*

God shall wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

*f* *dim.* *mf*

And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there." A - MEN.
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night... there."

# 66 Does Jesus Care?

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY HALL-MACK CO.

Rev. Frank E. Graeff. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp-
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good - by" To the dear - est on

mirth or song; As the bur - dens press, And the cares dis - tress,
dread and fear? As the day - light fades In - to deep night shades,
ta - tion strong; When for my deep grief There is no re - lief,
earth to me, And my sad heart aches Till it near - ly breaks,

And the way grows wear - y and long?
Does He care e - nough to be near? O yes, He cares, I
Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
Is it aught to Him? Does He care?

CHORUS.

know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; . . . When the days are

*ad lib.*

*rit.*

wear - y, The long night drear-y, I know my Sav - ior cares. (He cares.)

# 67 Step Over the Line.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY I. E. REYNOLDS.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. I. E. Reynolds.

1. Step o - ver the line from dark-ness to light, Step o - ver the line from
2. Step o - ver the line from sad - ness to cheer, Step o - ver the line where
3. Step o - ver the line of pleas-ures a - new, Step o - ver the line, for
4. Step o - ver the line be - fore it's too late, Step o - ver the line while

weak-ness to might, Step o - ver the line from e - vil to right—Step
doubts dis-ap - pear, Step o - ver the line while Je - sus is near—Step
Je - sus is true, Step o - ver the line, He's wait - ing for you— Step
mer - cy doth wait, Step o - ver the line ere closed is the gate—Step

CHORUS.

o - ver the line to Je - sus. Step o - ver the line, Step

o - ver the line, Step o - ver the line to Je - sus; Throw o - ver your

sin, Sal - va - tion to win, Step o - ver the line to Je - sus.

# 68 Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE.
USED BY PERMISSION. William H. Doane.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient-ly win them;

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that are bro-ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A-MEN.

# 69 It Is Well With My Soul.

H. G. Spafford. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor-rows like sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
2. Though Sa-tan should buf-fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as- sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall resound and the Lord shall de-scend,

CHORUS.

It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . with my
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well
soul, . . . It is well, it is well with my soul. A - MEN.
with my soul,

# 70 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. *St. Gertrude. 6s. 5s. D.* Arthur Sullivan.



1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices





Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;





REFRAIN.

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banner go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian soldiers,
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.





March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore! A-MEN.



# 71 Throw Out the Life-Line.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Edward S. Ufford. E. S. Ufford.
Arr. by George C. Stebbins.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some one should save; Somebody's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh; has-ten to-day—And out with the
you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my brother, no time for de-lay, But throw out the

CHORUS.

Life-Line, his per - il to share?
Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
out where the dark wa-ters flow.
Life-Line and save them to-day.

1 2

Some one is drift-ing a - way; Some one is sink-ing to - day. A - MEN.

# 72 The Haven of Rest.

H. L. Gilmour.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
RENEWAL, H. L. GILMOUR, OWNER.

George D. Moore.

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur-dened with
2. I yield-ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak-ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
4. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient-ly waits, To save by His

sin and dis - trest, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice,"
hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an-chored my soul:
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so - ev - er will have
pow-er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the ha - ven of rest,

D. S.—*The tem - pest may sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep,*

FINE. CHORUS.

And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
The ha - ven of rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my
A home in the ha - ven of rest.
And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

*In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.*

D. S.

soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

# 73 I Am Praying for You.

S. O'Maley Cluff.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
USED BY PERMISSION OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen-dent in white-ness, A - wait - ing in
4. When Je - sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Sav - ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav-ior may bring them to

*f* CHORUS.

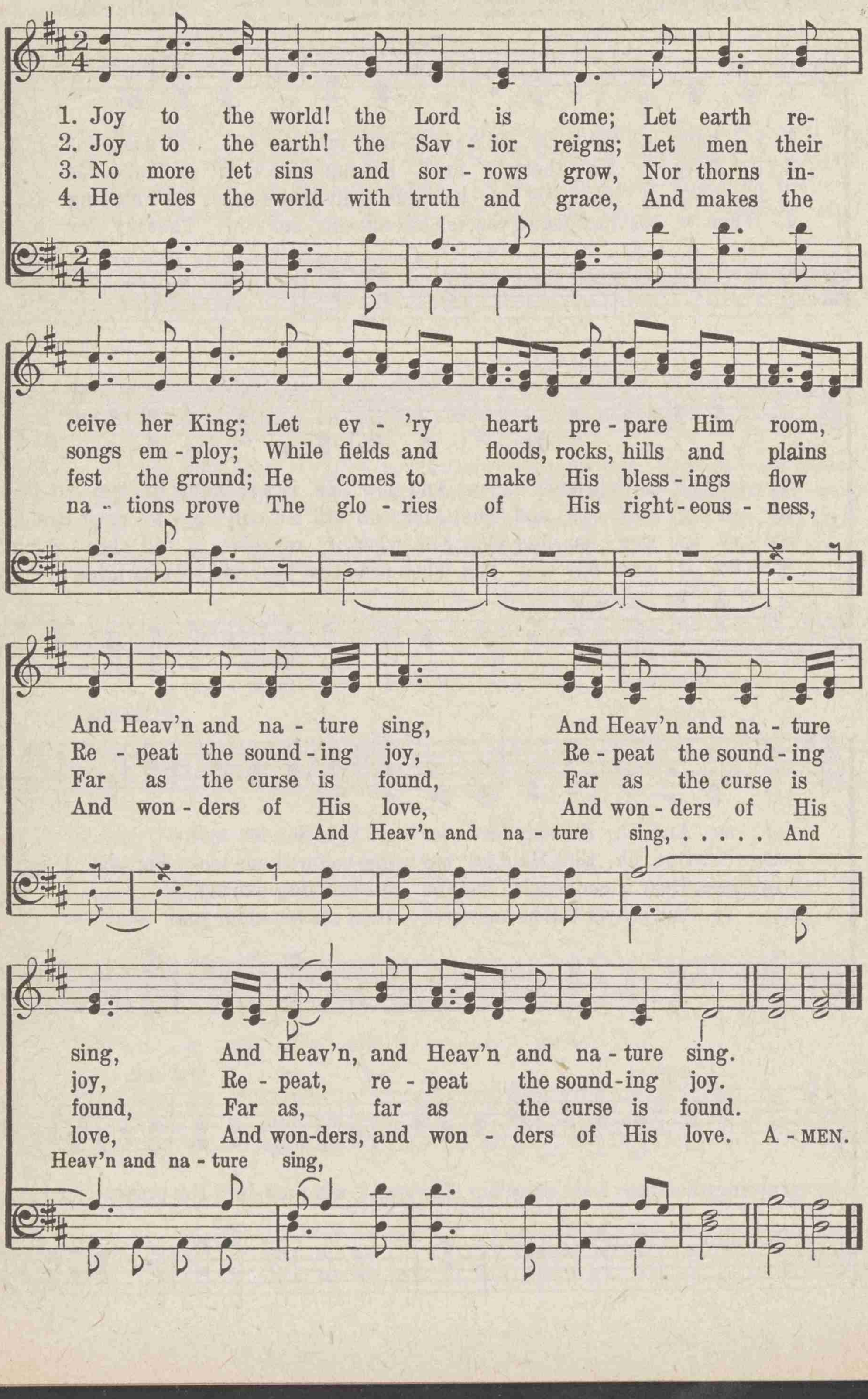
o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior too!
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!

*p* *f* *pp rall.*

pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm praying for you.

# 74 Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts. *Antioch. C. M.* George F. Handel.



# 75 Let Him In.

J. B. Atchinson. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL. E. O. Excell.

1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;

Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One, Je - sus
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend, He will
He is stand-ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store, And His
He will speak your sins for-giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n, He will

Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
keep you to the end, Let Him in.
name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
take you home to Heav'n, Let Him in. A-MEN.

Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in.

# 76 There is Someone Who Knows.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY E. L. WOLSLAGEL.

Helen D. Sylvester. E. L. Wolslagel.

1. Nev-er a day that is lone-ly, And nev-er a night that is long,
2. One who has car-ried your sor-rows, Whose grace is a-bound-ing and free,
3. Knowing your frame and your frailty, And touched with your weakness and fear,
4. Some-bod-y shares in your glad-ness, He mak-eth your cup to o'er-flow;

But in the dark-ness is stand-ing The Friend who is true and strong.
Pit-ies your heart-ache and whispers, "Leave all of your load with Me."
Some-bod-y still is be-side you, Re-peat-ing, "My child, I'm here."
Some-bod-y watch-es the con-flict, The fight that goes on be-low.

Some-bod-y knows when the bur-den Seem-eth too heav-y to bear;
Some-bod-y knows when life's fe-ver Throbs in your heart and your brain;
Life with its toil-ing and fret-ting, Wear-i-ness, wait-ing and woe,
Trust-ing in Him, you shall con-quer, Yon-der shall be your re-ward,

Some-bod-y calls to you soft-ly, I love you—I know—and I care.
Lo, in His touch there is heal-ing, No soul ev-er sought it in vain.
Sin-ning, re-pent-ing, re-turn-ing, Lies o-pen to One who doth know.
There you shall know and be like Him, And en-ter the joy of your Lord.

# 77 Shall You? Shall I?

G. M. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY MRS. ADDIE MC GRANAHAN.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

James McGranahan.

1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,
2. Some one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,
3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,
4. Some one will sing the tri - um - phant song By and by, by and by,

Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?.....
Faith - ful, ap-proved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?.....
Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?.....
Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng, Shall you? shall I?.....

Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vi - sions will
Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of
Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the
Some one will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who have

there be - hold, Feast on the pleas-ures so long fore-told: Shall you? shall I?
earth be free, Hap - py with Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I?
door is barred, Some one will fail of the saint's reward: Shall you? shall I?
gone be - fore, Safe in the glo - ry for - ev - er-more: Shall you? shall I?

# 78 I've found a Friend.

J. G. Small. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to Heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev-er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for-ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for-ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for-ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for-ev - er. A - MEN.

# 79 Jesus, I Come.

W. T. Sleeper. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee. A-MEN.

# 80 Jesus Saves.

Priscilla J. Owens.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, IN RENEWAL.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;

On-ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,—Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! A - MEN.

# 81 The Lord is My Shepherd.

*Tyler. 11s.* Arr. from Koschat by E. O. E.

23rd Psalm.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With blessings un-
4. Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my

pas - tures, safe-fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guard-ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-
steps till I meet Thee a - bove: I seek by the path which my

still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when op-
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er
noint - est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence
fore - fa - thers trod, Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king-dom of

pressed; Re - stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.
near; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
love, Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king-dom of love. A - MEN.

# 82 Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T.

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Will L. Thompson.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
Fol - low-ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend. A - MEN.

# 83 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. *Ellesdie. 8s. 7s. D.* From Mozart.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;

Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un-true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.
Heav'n's e-ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,

Yet how rich is my con - di-tion, God and Heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A-MEN.

# 84 Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *Love Divine. 8s. 7s. D.* John Zundel.



# 85 O Could I Speak.

Samuel Medley. *Ariel. 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.* Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound the
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran - som from the
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will

glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - ior shine, I'd soar, and touch the
dread-ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine: I'd sing His glo - rious
love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne: In loft - iest songs of
bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav - ior,

heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings In
right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heav'n - ly dress My
sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days Make
Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri-

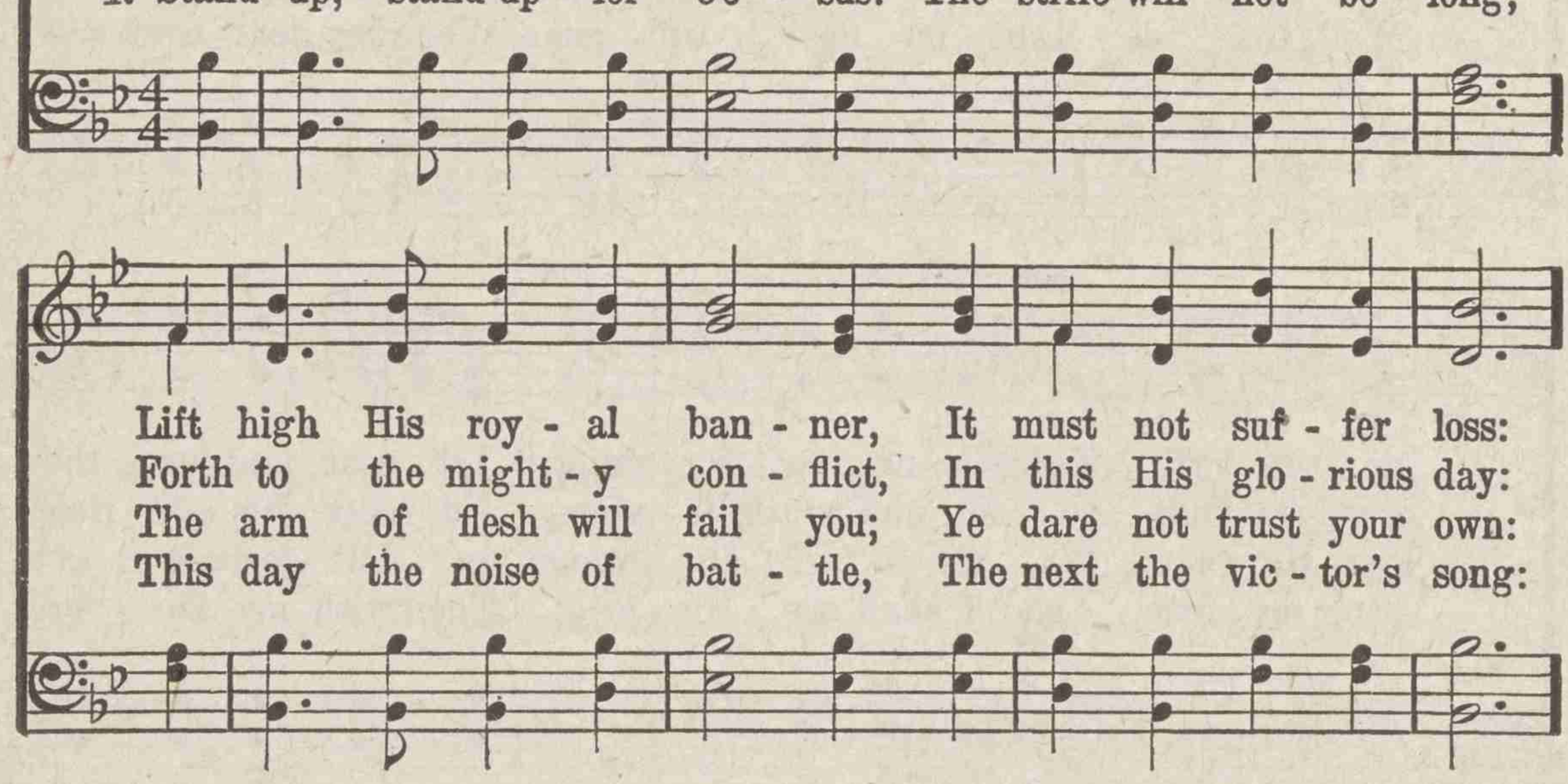
notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
um - phant in His grace, Tri - um-phant in His grace. A - MEN.

# 86 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!

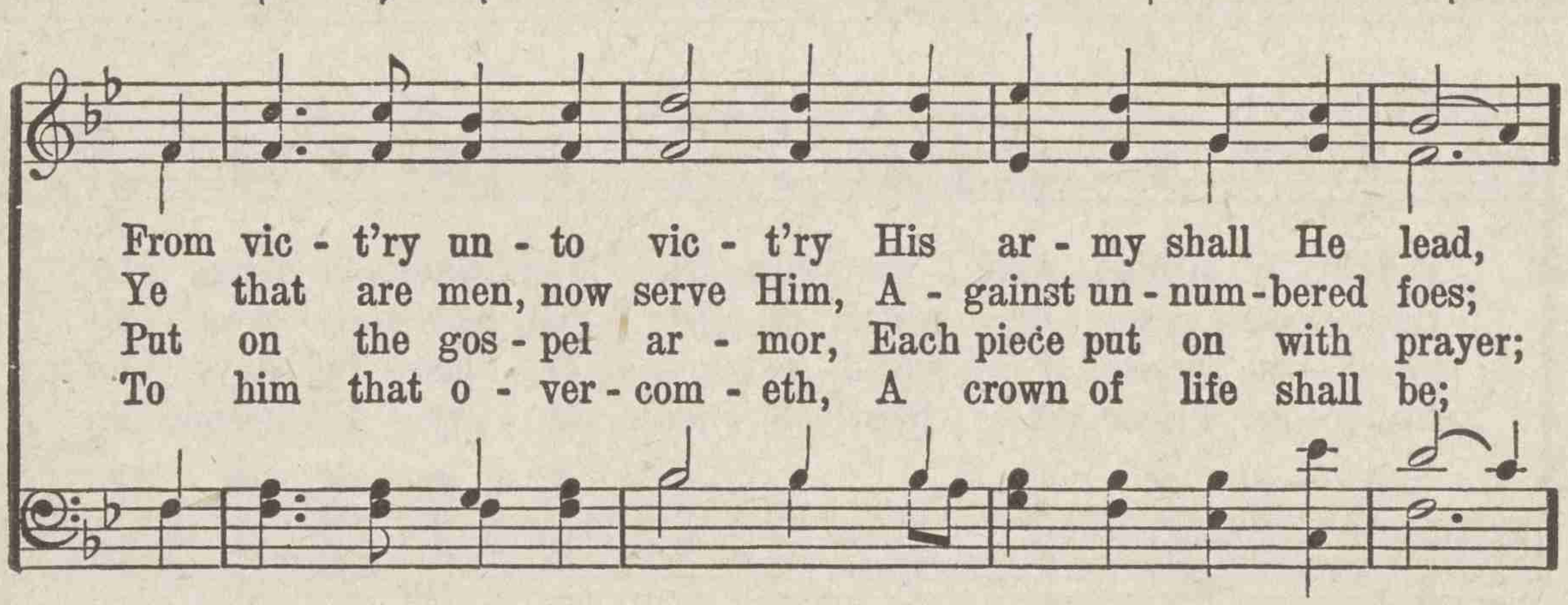
George Duffield, Jr. *Webb. 7s. 6s. D.* George J. Webb.



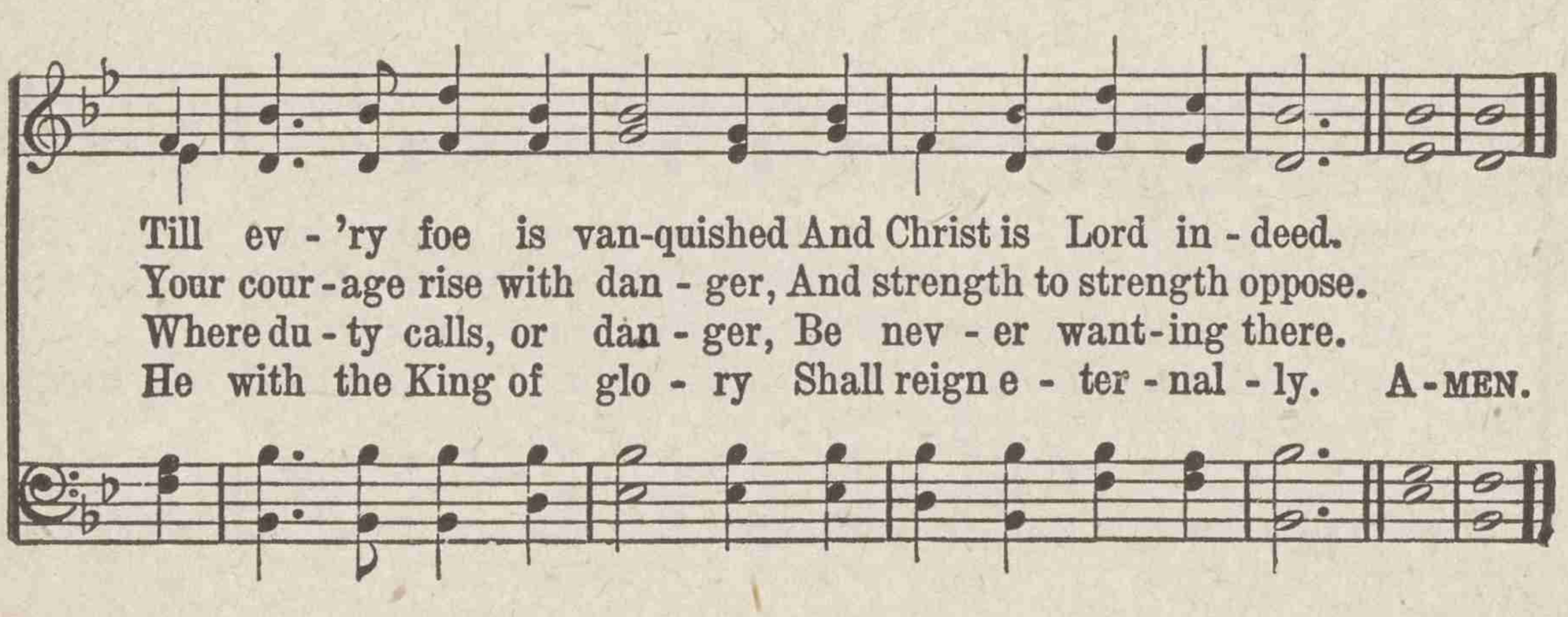
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.

# 87 The Morning Light is Breaking.

S. F. Smith. *Webb. 7s. 6s. D.* G. J. Webb.

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God of love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;
4. Rich dews of grace come o'er us In many a gen - tle show'r,

The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou-sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;
And bright - er scenes be - fore us Are ope - ning ev - 'ry hour;

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti-dings from a - far, Of
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The Gos-pel's call o - bey, And
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um-phant reach their home; Stay
Each cry to Heav - en go - ing, A - bun - dant an - swer brings, And

na - tions in com - mo - tion. Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
seek a Sav-ior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come!"
heav'nly gales are blow - ing, With peace up - on their wings. A - MEN.

# 88 A Wonderful Savior is He.

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B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.

1. Christ Je-sus left heaven my soul to save, A won-der-ful Savior is He;
2. He's pleading my cause at the Father's throne, A won-der-ful Savior is He;
3. Some day His bright, beautiful face I'll see, A won-der-ful Savior is He;
4. O sin-ner, He's pleading for you to-day, A won-der-ful Savior is He;

He suf-fered for me, His own life He gave, A won-der-ful Savior is He.
That heaven's pure glo-ry I too may own, A won-der-ful Savior is He.
I'll kiss the dear hand that was pierced for me, A won-der-ful Savior is He.
Just yield your heart to Him, turn not a-way, A won-der-ful Savior is He.

CHORUS.

A won-der-ful Savior is He, A won-der-ful Savior is He,
won-der-ful Sav-ior is He, won-der-ful Sav-ior is He,

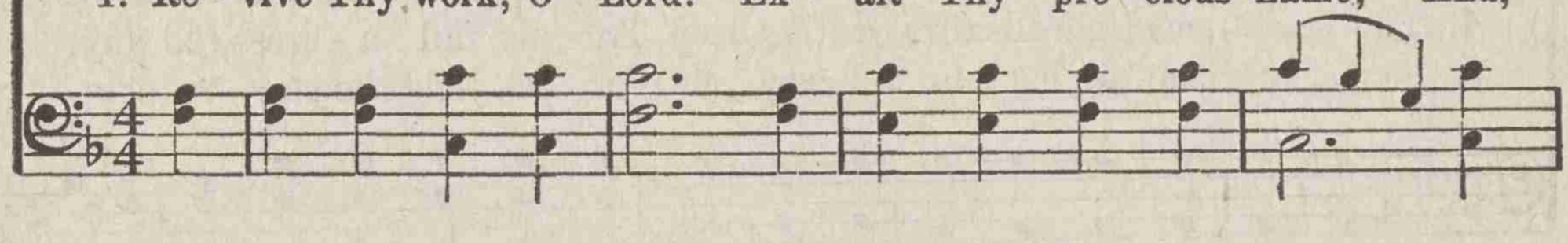
He died on the tree, a ran-som for me, A won-der-ful Savior is He.
won-der-ful Sav-ior is He.

# 89 Revive Thy Work.

Albert Midlane. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY MRS. ADDIE MC GRANAHAN.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER. James McGranahan.



1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Thy might - y arm make bare; Speak
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Dis - turb this sleep of death; Quick-
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Cre - ate soul-thirst for Thee; But
4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name; And,



with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear.
en the smould'ring em - bers now By Thine Al - might - y breath.
hun-g'ring for the bread of life, Oh, may our spir - its be.
by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in - flame.



CHORUS.



Re - vive! ..... re - vive!..... And give re-fresh-ing showers;
Re - vive Thy work! re - vive Thy work! And give, oh, give re - fresh - ing showers;



The glo - ry shall all be Thine own; The bless-ing shall be ours.

# 90 He Keeps Me Singing.

L. B. B.

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ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

L. B. Bridgers.

1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,
Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go. A-MEN.

# 91 My Savior's Love.

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C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar - vel-ous! oh, how won - der - ful!

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me! A-MEN.
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der - ful

# 92 There is a Fountain.

William Cowper. *Cleansing Fountain. C. M.* Lowell Mason.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave:

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-
Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave; When

sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave. A-MEN.

# 93 Arise, My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *Lenox. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.* Lewis Edson.

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede;
3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noint - ed One;
5. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par-d'ning voice I hear;

The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears:
His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood, to plead;
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, They strong - ly plead for me:
He can - not turn a - way The pres - ence of His Son;
He owns me for His child, I can no lon - ger fear:

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
His blood a - toned for all our race, His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin-kles now the throne of grace.
"For - give Him, O for-give," they cry, "For - give Him, O for-give," they cry, "Nor let that ran-somed sin - ner die!"
His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And, "Fa-ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry. A - MEN.

# 94 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS.

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,

O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home. A - MEN.

# 95 Trust and Obey.

J. H. Sammis.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER.
[CHARLES M. ALEXANDER OWNER.

D. B. Towner.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love Un-til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a-way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,
al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—

CHORUS.

And with all who will trust and o-bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's no oth-er
Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.

way To be hap-py in Je-sus, But to trust and o-bey. A-MEN.

# 96 I Am Thine, O Lord.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL.
FANNIE T. DOANE, OWNER. W. H. Doane.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

clo-ser drawn to Thee.
will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - - er, near-er, bless-ed
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with Thee. near-er, near-er,

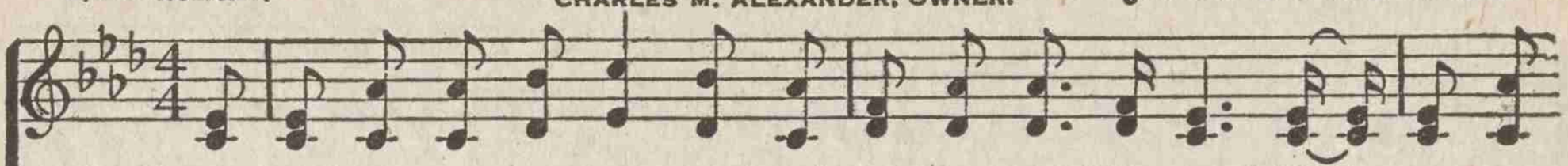
Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er, near-er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side. A-MEN.

REFRAIN.

# 97 The Crowning Day.

El Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JAMES MCGRANAHAN. CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER. James McGranahan.



1. Our Lord is now re-ject-ed, And by the world dis-owned, By the man-y
2. The heav'ns shall glow with splendor, But brighter far than they The saints shall
3. Our pain shall then be o-ver, We'll sin and sigh no more, Be-hind us
4. Let all that look for, has-ten The com-ing joy-ful day, By ear-nest



still neg-lect-ed, And by the few enthroned; But soon He'll come in glo-ry,
shine in glo-ry, As Christ shall them ar-ray; The beau-ty of the Sav-ior
all of sor-row, And naught but joy be-fore; A joy in our Re-deem-er,
con-se-cra-tion, To walk the nar-row way, By gath'ring in the lost ones,



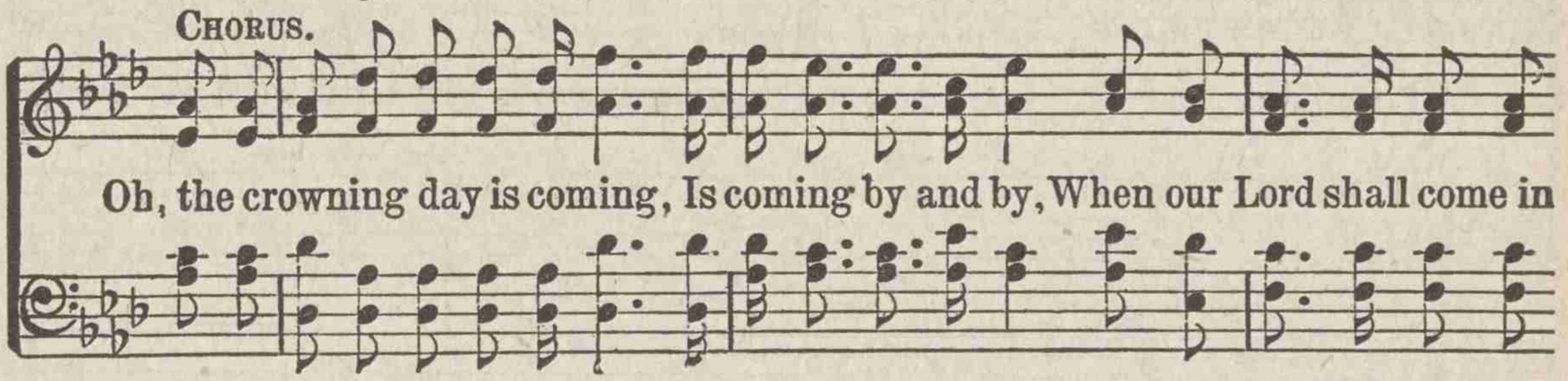
FINE.

The hour is draw-ing nigh, For the crown-ing day is com-ing by and by.
Shall daz-zle ev-'ry eye, In the crowning day that's com-ing by and by.
As we to Him are nigh, In the crowning day that's com-ing by and by.
For whom our Lord did die, For the crowning day that's com-ing by and by.



D. S.—*Each waiting, watchful eye, In the crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by.*

CHORUS.



Oh, the crowning day is coming, Is coming by and by, When our Lord shall come in



D. S.

"power," And "glory" from on high. Oh, the glorious sight will gladden A-MEN.

# 98 Jesus Answers Prayer.

Richard Hainsworth. COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER. Haldor Lillenas

1. Plead the pre-cious prom - is - es of Je - sus, Cast up - on Him
2. When the storm and stress of life sur - round you, And the load seems
3. When per-plex - ing prob-lems you are fac - ing, And the path seems
4. Mat - ters not what sor-rows may en - fold you, There is One who

all your anx - ious care, Call up - on Him and He will de - liv - er, For
more than you can bear, Go to Him for aid and He will help you, For
rug - ged ev - 'ry-where, Look to Je - sus, He will safe - ly guide you, For
can your heart-ache share; Go to Him what-ev - er may be - fall you, For

CHORUS.

Je - sus an-swers prayer. . . Je - sus answers prayer, Je - sus answers prayer,
an-swers prayer.

Cast on Him your bur - den, roll on Him your care; Plead His word of love

and His prom - ise prove, For Je - sus an - swers prayer. . . .
an - swers prayer.

# 99 The Garden of My Heart.

H. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. There's a sa - cred and hal-lowed re - treat, Where my soul finds a
2. There is naught can dis - turb or mo - lest, There my spir - it finds
3. Shut a - way from earth's strife and its din, And pro - tect - ed from
4. There the dove of sweet peace al - ways sings, And my faith ev - er

fel - low-ship sweet, Where the Lord of my life I may meet, In the
com-fort and rest, And my soul is no lon - ger dis - tressed, In the
soul-stain-ing sin, For my Sav - ior is dwell - ing with - in, In the
trust-ing - ly clings; And the chime of sweet hap - pi - ness rings In the

CHORUS.

gar - den of my heart. In the cool of the day He walks with me,
In the rose-bor-dered way He talks with me; In love's ho - ly un - ion,
And sa - cred com - mun-ion, In the gar - den of my heart.

# 100 The Glory of His Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. W. J. Jas. W. Jelks.

1. Let us praise the Sav - ior day by day; Praise Him for His love so full and free; Let us sing His prais - es all the way;
2. Praise the Lord to - day for sav - ing grace; Praise Him for His good-ness all the days; Praise Him, for He took the sin-ners' place;
3. Je - sus came to earth the lost to save; On the cru - el cross His life He gave; Came to give us vic - t'ry o'er the grave,
4. Je - sus waits to give you sweet re - lease; Waits to give the sin - ner joy and peace; So our praise to Him shall nev - er cease;

CHORUS.

Oh, the glo - ry of His love. Oh, what won-drous glo - ry;
Oh, the glo - ry Je - sus gives us; Oh, what won - drous
glo - ry; Oh, the glo - ry of His love.

# 101 Follow Where the Savior Leadeth.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Lizzie DeArmond. B. B. McKinney.

1. Christ Je - sus is the liv - ing way, Fol - low where He leads,
2. There nev - er was a Friend so true, Fol - low where He leads,
3. In heav'n - ly plac - es calm and sweet, Fol - low where He leads,
4. Thro' thorn - y paths so dark and dim, Fol - low where He leads,

fol - low where He leads, Each mo - ment as we watch and pray,
fol - low where He leads, His strength He gives to help us through,
fol - low where He leads, His pre - cious prom - is - es re - peat,
fol - low where He leads, With eyes of faith look up to Him,

CHORUS.

Fol-low where the Sav - ior lead - eth. Let us fol - - - low,
Fol - low where He leads,
fol - - - low, Follow where the Savior leadeth, On the land or on the sea,
fol-low where He leads,
Ev - er faith-ful to Him be, Let us fol-low where the Sav-ior lead - eth.

# 102 O Wonderful Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN, DALLAS, TEXAS.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.

1. O won - der - ful love of God so free, So rich in its
2. O won - der - ful love of God so sweet, O love so a-
3. O won - der - ful love of God di - vine, O love so a-
4. O won - der - ful love of God so pure, A love so sub-

flow for you and me; O won - der - ful love of God so true,
maz - ing and com - plete; O won - der - ful love of God so great,
bun - dant, so be - nign; O won - der - ful love of God so full,
lime 'twill Heav'n pro - cure; O won - der - ful love of God sin - cere,

CHORUS.

O won - der - ful, won - der - ful love. Love, love,
Won-der - ful, won - der - ful,
won - der - ful love, Love, love, mar - vel-ous love, Such
Mar - vel - ous, mar - vel - ous,
fath-om-less love, un-bound-ed, complete, O won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.

# 103 Somebody Loves You: 'Tis Jesus.

Laurene Highfield.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY S. W. BEAZLEY.
OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Though you are help-less and lone-ly and poor, Some-bod-y
2. Though you are wear-y and tri-als come fast, Some-bod-y
3. Though you have grieved Him and sad-dened His heart, Some-bod-y
4. Though you are friend-less and dark seems the way, Some-bod-y

loves you: 'tis Je-sus; Tho' bit-ter sor-rows you have to en-dure,
loves you: 'tis Je-sus; His strength will comfort you un-to the last,
loves you: 'tis Je-sus; You in His ten-der-ness still have a part,
loves you: 'tis Je-sus; There is one Friend who for-ev-er will stay,

CHORUS.

Some-bod-y loves you: 'tis Je-sus. Some-bod-y loves you wher-

ev-er you are; Tho' from life's battles you've many a scar, Tho' in strange

by-ways you've wan-dered a-far, Some-bod-y loves you: 'tis Je-sus.

# 104 Carry Your Burden With a Smile.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.

1. Do you wear - y grow on your toil - some road? Car - ry your
2. Does the sky seem dark and the way grow dim? Car - ry your
3. There are hearts that long for the sun - shine bright, Car - ry your
4. Cast your all on Him, on His pow'r de - pend, Car - ry your

bur - den with a smile; Do you al - most sink 'neath your heav-y load?
bur - den with a smile; Look to God in faith, put your trust in Him,
bur - den with a smile; Let the glad song ring thro' the dark - est night,
bur - den with a smile; For the King of kings is your dear - est Friend,

CHORUS.

Car-ry your burden with a smile. Car-ry your burden with a smile, For
yes, with a smile,
sigh-ing was never worth the while; But 'twill help the faint and
not worth the while;
weary o'er some long and rugged mile, If you'll carry your burden with a smile.
with a smile.

# 105 Pray Yourself Out.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

D. R. Wade. I. E. Reynolds.

1. Tho' bil - lows of sor - row sweep o - ver your soul, And toss you and
2. When bent by the bur - den of trou - ble or care, If you should be
3. When storms beat up - on you, or foes o - ver - take, And friends do not
4. What - ev - er be - tide you while here you re - main, Don't go from the

drift you a - bout; Don't yield to temp-ta - tion, let Je - sus con - trol,
tempt-ed to doubt, Cling clos - er to Je - sus and nev - er de - spair,
hear when you shout, The Lord will be near you and will not for - sake,
love-light-ed rout; The bless - ing you need from the Lord you shall gain,

CHORUS.

Just pray, brother, pray yourself out. Pray yourself out, pray your-self

out, Je - sus, the Sav - ior of love nev - er doubt; He will be

near you, read - y to hear you, Pray, brother, pray your-self out.

# 106 There'll Be No Dark Valley.

William O. Cushing. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. USED BY PERMISSION. Ira D. Sankey.

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
3. There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
4. There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val - ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes
sor - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo - rious mor-row when Je - sus comes
weep-ing when Je - sus comes; But a bless - ed reap-ing when Je - sus comes
greet-ing when Je - sus comes; And a joy - ful meet-ing when Je - sus comes

REFRAIN.

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones

home, (safe home,) To gath - er His loved ones home; (safe home;) There'll be

*p* *m*

no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath-er His loved ones home. A-MEN.

# 107 Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS.

Adapted by E. O. S. E. O. Sellers.

1. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way;
2. For - ev - er, oh, Lord, is Thy Word Es-tab-lished and fixed on high;
3. At morn-ing, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee praise;
4. Thro' Him Whom Thy Word hath foretold, The Sav-ior and Morn-ing Star,

To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav'n-ly way.
Thy faith-ful-ness un - to all men A - bid - eth for - ev - er nigh.
For Thou art my por-tion, O Lord, And shall be thro' all my days!
Sal - va - tion and peace have been bro't To those who have strayed a - far.

CHORUS.—Ps. 119: 11.

Thy Word have I hid in my heart, . . . . . That I might not sin a - gainst Thee, . . . . . That I might not sin, That I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.

# 108 Christ Is All You Need.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Are you heav-y-heart-ed, are you sore dis-tressed?
2. Have you broken vows and prom-is-es un-kept? Christ is all you need,
3. Have you been neg-lect-ed for the cause you love?
4. Let the world de-spise and scorn you as it may, Christ is all you need,

He's a Friend in-deed;

Are you o-ver-burdened and with care dis-tressed?
Once de-sert-ed and a-lone thy Sav-ior wept!
You shall be re-ward-ed in the home a-bove;

He's a Friend indeed;

You will shout His praises in the judgment day;

CHORUS.

Christ is all the Friend you need. Christ..... is all you need,.....

Christ is all you need, He's a Friend, He is a Friend in-deed;

He's a Friend, He is a Friend in-deed;

Christ is all you need, For He is a Friend in-deed;

Christ..... is all you need,..... Christ is all the Friend you need.

Christ is all you need, He is a Friend in-deed,

# 109 I Will Follow Thee.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. Sav - ior, I will fol - low Thee; Thou art all the world to me;
2. Sav - ior, I will fol - low Thee, Though it lead me to the Cross;
3. Sav - ior, I will fol - low Thee, Though it lead through toil and tears;
4. Sav - ior, I will fol - low Thee Till the toils of life are o'er;

Though the way I can - not see, Sav - ior, I will fol - low Thee.
Count - ing all things here but dross, Sav - ior, I will fol - low Thee.
Through the long and wear - y years, Sav - ior, I will fol - low Thee.
Till I reach the Gold - en Shore, Sav - ior, I will fol - low Thee.

CHORUS.

Fol - low Thee, I will fol - low Thee, Fol - low Thee,
Fol - low, I will fol - low Thee, fol - low Thee, Fol - low, I will fol - low

I will fol - low Thee, Fol - low till the day is done,
Thee, fol - low Thee,

Fol - low till the crown is won, Sav - ior, I will fol - low Thee.

# 110 He Included Me.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Hamp Sewell.

1. I am so hap-py in Christ to-day, That I go sing-ing a-long my way;
2. Glad-ly I read, "Who-so-ev-er may Come to the fountain of life to-day;"
3. Ever God's Spirit is saying, "Come!" Hear the Bride saying, "No longer roam;"
4. "Freely come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!

Yes, I'm so hap-py to know and say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
But when I read it I al-ways say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
But I am sure while they're calling home, Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.
For when He said, "Who-so-ev-er will," Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.

CHORUS.

Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-clud-ed me, When the Lord said
"Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me; Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-
clud-ed me, When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He included me. A-MEN.

# 111 Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. E. T. Cassel.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Flora H. Cassel.

1. From o-ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,

loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,
loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,

CHORUS.

Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic-to-ry! On to

vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . We'll move at His command,
great Commander; "On!"

We'll soon possess the land, Thro' loyalty, loyalty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. A-MEN.

# 112 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Foun-tains for cleans-ing are flow - ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. A - MEN.

# 113 Just When I Need Him Most.

Rev. Wm. Poole.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is near, Just when I fal - ter,
2. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is true, Nev - er for - sak - ing
3. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is strong, Bear - ing my bur - dens
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer-ing when up-

just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,
all the way thro'; Giv - ing for bur - dens pleas - ures a - new,
all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,
on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,

CHORUS.

Just when I need Him most. Just when I need Him most,

Just when I need Him most; Je - sus is near to

com - fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most. A - MEN.

# 114 He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. So pre-cious is Je - sus, my Sav - ior, my King, His praise all the day long with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa - tient - ly wait- ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,
3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heav- ens a shad - ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in His won-der - ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to me, . . . so pre-cious to me,

For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . . 'Tis Heav - en be - low so pre-cious to me;

*rit.* . .

My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me. A - MEN.

# 115 Nobody Loves You Like Jesus.

Alfred Barratt. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Henry P. Morton.

1. When the dark shadows gather on life's rugged way, There is some-one to help
2. When the bur-dens you car-ry are heav-y to bear, And your heart almost breaks
3. He en-treats you to love Him and in Him con-fide, Let Him be your Com-pan-
4. He has promised to keep you, this wonderful Friend, Tho' temptations and dan-

you and cheer you al-way; He will fill you with joy if His word you o - bey:
with its griefs and despair, Look to Him who is wait-ing your sor-rows to share:
ion, your Friend and your Guide, For His love can do more than all oth-ers be-side:
gers your pathway at-tend; Let Him lead all the way till life's journey shall end:

CHORUS.

No - bod - y loves you like Je - sus. No - bod - y loves you like

Je - sus, No - bod - y loves you like Him; When you fal - ter and fail,

Still His love doth pre - vail: No - bod - y loves you like Je - sus. A-MEN.

# 116 O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. *Happy Day. L. M.* E. F. Rimbault.

1. O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God!
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love!
3. 'Tis done; the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's and He is mine;
4. High Heav'n, that heard the solemn vow, That vow renewed shall dai-ly hear,

Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine.
Till in life's lat-est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

REFRAIN.

Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way;

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day:

Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way. A-MEN.

# 117 My Latest Sun is Sinking Fast.

J. Hascall. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;
2. I know I'm nearing the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear,
3. I've al - most gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O, bear my long - ing heart to Him, Who bled and died for me;

My strong-est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
For I brush the dews on Jordan's banks, The cross - ing must be near.
Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleans-es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

*f* CHORUS.

O come, an-gel band, come and a-round me stand, O, bear me a - way on your

snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home; O, bear me a-

way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home. A - MEN.

# 118 The Touch of His Hand on Mine.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Henry P. Morton.

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my Friend Di - vine; But tho' dark - ness hide, He is there to guide
2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the world I pine; But He draws me back to the up - ward track
3. When the way is dim, and I can - not see Thro' the mist of His wise de - sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a - lone Where the pow - ers of death com - bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

CHORUS.

By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and pow'r, in the try - ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine. A-MEN.

# 119 Only a Sinner.

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James M. Gray. D. B. Towner.

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath be-stowed it since I have be-lieved; Boasting ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base; I'm on - ly a
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus - ing my footsteps from God to de-part; Je - sus hath found me, hap - py my case; I now am a
3. Tears un - a - vail-ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had saved me, or else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fear-ing God's face; But now I'm a
4. Suf - fer a sin - ner whose heart o - ver-flows, Lov - ing his Sav - ior to tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I embrace—I'm on - ly a

CHORUS.

sin - ner saved by grace! On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!
On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry, to
God be the glo - ry,—I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! A-MEN.

# 120 Jesus is the Friend You Need.

I. E. R. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. I. E. Reynolds.

1. When the sun shines bright and your heart is light, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
2. If you're lost in sin, all is dark with-in, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
3. When in that sad hour, when in death's grim pow'r, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
4. When the cares of life all a-round are rife, Je-sus is the Friend you need;

When the clouds hang low in this world of woe, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
God a-lone can save thro' the Son He gave, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
If you would prepare 'gainst the tempter's snare, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
Glo-ry to His name, al-ways He's the same, Je-sus is the Friend you need.

CHORUS.

Je-sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is He in-
Je - - sus is the Friend you need, Such a

deed; He who no-teth ev-'ry tear, He will
Friend is He in-deed;

ban-ish ev-'ry fear, Je-sus is the Friend you need. A-MEN.

# 121 There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J.
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L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's
pow'r in the blood; Sin-stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow; There's
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

CHORUS.

won - der-ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r
there is

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,
In the blood of the Lamb; there is

Won - der-work-ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb. A - MEN.

# 122 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL. W H. Doane.

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

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov-ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

CHORUS.

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!
earth and joy of Heav'n; Pre - cious name, O how
Pre-cious name, O how
sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n. A - MEN.
sweet, how sweet!

# 123 Send the Light.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! . . .
2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to-day, "Send the light! . . .
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound; Send the light! . . .
4. Let us not grow wear - y in the work of love, Send the light! . . .

Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
Send the light!" And a gold - en of-f'ring at the cross we lay,
Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry-where be found,
Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove,

Send the light!

REFRAIN.

Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . the

Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine . . . . from shore to
the bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine

1

2

shore! . . . . . shine . . . for - ev - er - more. . . . . A-MEN.
from shore to shore! Let it shine for - ev - er-more.

# 124 Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
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R. Kelso Carter.

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal- ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo-ment to the Spir - it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav - ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,
Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - - ing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,
stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God. A - MEN.
stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

# 125 As a Volunteer.

W. S. Brown.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A call for loy-al sol-diers Comes to one and all; Sol-diers for the con-flict,
2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve Him
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic-t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful

Will you heed the call! Will you an-swer quick-ly, With a read-y cheer,
Ev-'ry day and hour; He will not for-sake you, He is ev-er near;
Bro-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,
Gath-er one by one, He will crown with glo-ry All who there ap-pear;

CHORUS.

Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A vol-un-teer for Je-sus, A sol-dier

true! Oth-ers have enlisted, Why not you? Je-sus is the Cap-tain,
O why not?

We will nev-er fear; Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A-MEN.

# 126 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

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Arr. from Neumaster, 1671. James McGranahan.

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n-ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.

Sing it o'er. . . . . and o'er a - gain;. . . . . Christ re-
Sing it o'er a-gain, Sing it o'er a-gain; Christ re-

ceiv - - - - eth sin-ful men;. . . ; . . Make the mes - - - - sage
ceiv-eth sin-ful men, Christ re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain:. . . . . Christ re-ceiv - eth sin - ful men. A-MEN.
Make the message plain:

# 127 Cancelled!

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. When my debt to God was rest - ing on my soul, And I trod the down-ward road, I looked up to Him who died to make men whole, And He
2. My ac-count was great, I knew I could not pay, I bowed 'neath the heav - y load; Je - sus paid my debt, I love Him more each day, For He
3. Grat - i - tude to Him has tuned my heart to praise, I'm grate - ful for gifts be - stowed; And my song will flow thro' all the com - ing days, For He
4. When I stand a - lone and face the set - ting sun, And dark-ness ob- scures the road, He will guide me home and say to me, "Well done," For He

CHORUS.

can-celled the debt I owed. Je - sus can-celled the debt I owed,
I owed,
Je - sus lift - ed the might-y load; . . . . Grace di - vine touched my
might - y load;
soul and made me whole, When He can-celled the debt I owed. A-MEN.

*rit.*

# 128 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *Martyn. 7s. D.* Simeon B. Marsh.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make me, keep me pure with - in.

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

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
False, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

# 129 Beautiful Name.

Alfred Barratt. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Henry P. Morton.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful name that is ra-diant with light, It is guid - ing my
2. There's a beau - ti - ful name that is vi-brant with cheer, And it brightens the
3. There's a name that is rich - er than sil - ver or gold, And its sto - ry can
4. 'Tis a name that is pre-cious, yet might-y and strong; It is a - ble to

wan - der - ing foot - steps a - right, Bring-ing won-der - ful joy aft - er
path that is rug - ged and drear; It dis - pels ev - 'ry doubt and it
nev - er com-plete - ly be told; It will lead us in love to the
save you from sin and from wrong; 'Tis the theme of the ran-somed and

CHORUS.

sor-rows of night; This won-der-ful name is Je - sus.
ban-ish - es fear; This won-der-ful name is Je - sus. Beau-ti - ful name,
heav-en - ly fold; This won-der-ful name is Je - sus.
glo - ri-fied throng; This won-der-ful name is Je - sus.

won-der-ful name, Beau-ti-ful name of Je - sus; It was giv - en in love,

By the Fa - ther a - bove, This beau-ti - ful name of Je - sus. A - MEN.

# 130 Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wear - y to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - - ing to - day, . . .
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

Call - - - - ing to - day, . . . . Je - - - - - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day. A - MEN.
call - ing to - day,

# 131 I Must Tell Jesus

E. A. H. COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these bur - dens a - lone;
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub-les; He is a kind, com- pas - sion-ate Friend;
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my bur - dens to bear;
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is tempt - ed to sin!

In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

CHORUS.

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end.
He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus!

I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus! I must tell Je-sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone. A - MEN.

# 132 He's My Savior.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

E. E. Hewitt. Henry P. Morton.

1. Once a wondrous Healer, Christ of Gal - i - lee, Passed thro' crowded cit - ies,
2. Once a ten-der Shep-herd, car - ing for the flock, Led them to the shel - ter
3. Once a ten-der Shep-herd stopped me in the way, "Wherefore are ye i - dle?
4. Now this wondrous Healer longs to make you whole; Now this ten-der Shep-herd

and be - side the sea, Bring-ing health and com - fort to the sick and sad,
of a riv - en rock; Clasped the wear-y wan-d'rer to His lov - ing breast,
go and work to - day." Bade me take to oth - ers blessing from a - bove,
seek-eth for your soul. Come at once to Je - sus, not an hour's de - lay,

CHORUS.

Turn - ing lam - en - ta - tions in - to prais - es glad.
Led to liv - ing wa - ters in His pas-ture blest. He's my Sav - ior,
Gave me pow'r for serv - ice, filled me with His love.
Then you'll sing with glad-ness, He is mine to - day.

glory to His name! He's my Savior, evermore the same; He's my helper ev'ry day,

He's my help-er all the way; Blessed, blessed Je - sus! is He yours to - day?

# 133 He Loves You So.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.

1. You're liv - ing in dark-ness and sin— No hope and no peace there with - in; Your soul with - out Je - sus is lost,
2. Oh, how can you tar - ry so long? To Je - sus you ought to be - long; Just give Him your poor, sin - ful heart,
3. He's wait - ing and watch-ing for thee, So anx - ious the way you may see; Be - lieve and be saved while you may,
4. So sweet - ly He's plead - ing for thee, He'll cleanse you and make you so free; Then come to the Sav - ior just now,

CHORUS.

Tho' Christ paid the debt at such cost.
And al-ways with Him have a part. He loves you so, He loves you
Oh, how can you say to Him nay?
How can you re - fuse and not bow?

so, On Cal-v'ry's tree His blood did flow; His heart goes

out in love for you, Can you re - fuse such love so true?

# 134 I'll Be True.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. W. J. Jas. W. Jelks.

1. Je - sus calls us in - to His serv-ice to - day, We must heed His
2. Look a - round us, man - y are stray-ing to - day; We can help them
3. Oh, the joy of serv-ing our Sav - ior and King; Oh, the joy! our
4. Would you know the sweet-ness of serv - ice to - day? Trust in Je - sus,

message with-out de - lay; He will guide us, mak-ing the path-way plain;
turn from their sin a - way; Show them Je-sus, might-y to save from sin;
tro-phies to Him we bring; He is com - ing, oh, what a joy un - told,
He is the on - ly way; God is faith - ful, might-y to save is He;

CHORUS.

He will use us, He will turn our loss to gain.
He is a - ble, He will put new life with - in. I'll be true, Faith-ful to
When we see Him, and the joys of Heav'n un-fold!
Sim-ply trust in Him who died on Cal - va - ry.

Him each day; I'll be true, Following Him all the way; I'll be loy-al, thro'

sunshine and rain be true, I will fol-low Je-sus, pleasing Him all the way thro'.

# 135 The Friend I Need.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY J. HENRY SHOWALTER.
I. E. REYNOLDS, OWNER. T. B. Mosley.

1. When I want peace and as - sur-ance to know, When I want com-fort to
2. When I want rest from the world and its care, I trust in Je - sus and
3. When I want love in my bos - om to glow, And in the like - ness of
4. When I want qui - et and peace for my soul, Je - sus the pas - sions with -

Je - sus I go; He is a Sav - ior and help - er in - deed,
seek Him in prayer; He will in heav - en for me in - ter - cede,
heav - en to grow, I find in Je - sus a Sav - ior in - deed;
in will con - trol; I need but seek Him, this Sav - ior in - deed,

REFRAIN.

He is the ver - y Friend I need.
And bring the ver - y rest I need. He is my Sav - ior, and
He is the ver - y Friend I need.
He is the ver - y help I need.

He is my Friend, On Him for help and for strength I de - pend;

If I want peace and as-sur-ance to know, He is the ver - y Friend I need.

# 136 There is Hope in the Cross of Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY I. E. REYNOLDS.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.

1. There is hope in the cross of Je - sus, There is hope for the sin-cursed soul; There is mer - cy and grace a - bun - dant, And a love that will make you whole.
2. There is hope in the cross of Je - sus, Sin - ner, come to the Sav - ior now; Trust His word for a full sal - va - tion, Hum-bly come to His feet and bow.
3. There is hope in the cross of Je - sus, Mat - ters not what your sin may be; Par - don free He will glad - ly give you, For He died on the cross for thee.
4. There is hope in the cross of Je - sus, And thro' it we shall see His face; For it points us the way to heav - en, There we'll live thro' re - deem - ing grace.

CHORUS.

There is hope in the cross of Je - sus,
There is hope in the cross for you;
Thro' re-demp-tion's crim - son flood, thro' the Savior's precious blood,
There is hope in the cross for you.

# 137 On The Brightest Side.

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Rev. Alfred Barratt. B. B. McKinney.

1. All my fears are gone, As I jour - ney on, Now that Je - sus is my
2. He is ev - er near, Giving strength and cheer, When my soul by sin is
3. When the storm-winds blow, It is sweet to know My pro-tec - tion Je - sus
4. When earth's toils are o'er, And I near the shore, He will bear me o - ver

Friend and Guide; All the way is bright, Thro' the day and night,
sore - ly tried; There's a cheer-ful song Ring - ing all day long,
doth pro - vide; He my load doth bear, I am free from care,
Jor - dan's tide, To my heav'n-ly home, Nev - er - more to roam,

CHORUS.

I am liv - ing on the bright-est side.
I am liv - ing on the bright-est side. On the bright-est side, On the
I am liv - ing on the bright-est side.
There for-ev-er on the bright-est side.

bright-est side, I am liv - ing on the bright-est side of life; Rays of
love di - vine On my pathway shine; I am liv - ing on the brigh-test side.

# 138 'Twas Jesus' Blood.

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Robert H. Coleman. A. D. Owens.

1. 'Twas Je - sus' blood that bought me, When I was bound by sin; 'Twas
2. He prayed there in the gar - den, "Thy will, not mine be done;" Sweat
3. He bore my sins and sor - rows, On Cal-v'ry's rug-ged hill; And
4. I praise Him for re-demp-tion, My song 'twill ev - er be; Blest

Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was vile with - in. Oh,
blood-drops for my par - don, In ag - o - ny a - lone. Great
there 'neath earth's dark shadows, Faced death by His own will. To
Lord of all cre - a - tion! His blood a - toned for me. Thro'

praise Him for a - ton-ing grace, That in His king-dom gave me place.
joy wells up with - in my soul, Re-deem-ing blood hath made me whole.
Je - sus Christ my love I give, He gave His life that I might live.
all His courts my joy shall sound, That I, the lost, by Christ was found.

CHORUS.

'Twas Je - sus' blood a - toned for me, He saved my soul, He set me free;
A sin - ner saved pro-claims His grace, And in His serv-ice seeks a place.

*rit.*

# 139 Christ Returneth.

H. L. Turner.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY MRS. ADDIE MC GRANAHAN.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

James McGranahan.

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak-ing, When sunlight thro'
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heav-en de-scend-ing, With glo - ri - fied
4. Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go with-out dy - ing, No sick-ness, no

dark - ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je - sus will come in the
chance, that the blackness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the
saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His brow, like a
sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

full - ness of glo - ry, To re-ceive from the world "His own."
blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."
Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."

CHORUS.

O Lord Je-sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re-

*rit.*

turn-eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

# 140 We're Marching to Zion.

Isaac Watts.

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Robert Lowry.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be-
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King,
fore we reach the heav'nl-y fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields,
marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
(1) And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit - y of God. A - MEN.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

# 141 Lean On His Arms.

Edgar Lewis.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

L. E. Jones.

1. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,
2. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, He'll bright-en the way,
3. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, O bring ev - 'ry care,
4. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,

help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll
bright-en the way; Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His
bring ev - 'ry care! The bur - den that has seemed so heav - y Take
leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

CHORUS.

fill your heart with song.
gen - tle voice o - bey. Lean on His arms, trust-ing in His love;
to the Lord in prayer. Lean up - on His arms, ful-ly trust-ing in His love;
eyes are nev - er dim.

Lean on His arms, all His mer-cies prove; Lean on His
Lean up - on His arms and all His mer - cies prove; Lean up - on His

arms, look - ing home a-bove, Just lean on the Sav - ior's arms!
arms, ev - er

# 142 Some Time We'll Understand.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER OWNER.

Maxwell N. Cornelius. James McGranahan.

1. Not now, but in the com-ing yea s, It may be in the bet-ter
2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cher-ished
4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our ea-ger
5. Gods knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing

land, We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, some-time,
gan; Heav'n will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then,
plan; Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun; 'Tis there, some-time,
hand; Why hopes are crushed and cas-tles fall, Up there, some-time,
hand; Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there,

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

we'll un-der-stand. Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for

*A tempo.*

He doth hold thy hand; Tho' dark thy way, still sing and
doth hold thy hand;

*cres.* *ad lib.*

praise, . . . Some-time, some-time, we'll un-der-stand. A-MEN.

# 143 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDaniel. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins which were man - y are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob - scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

CHORUS.

Since Je-sus came in-to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came

heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in - to my heart,

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

# 144 No One Loves You So.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Henry P. Morton.

1. Are the bur - dens you car - ry too heav - y to bear? Does the weight of your sin fill your heart with de-spair? Go to Je - sus for aid, He will an-swer your prayer; There is no one who loves you so.
2. Do you think in your sor - row you suf - fer a - lone? All your grief and your sad-ness to Him are made known; He hath nev - er for-sak - en, or turned from His own; There is no one who loves you so.
3. He a - lone can re-deem you from dark - ness and woe; He will wash all your sins till they're white as the snow, And His won - der - ful grace you may con-stant - ly know; There is no one who loves you so.
4. Cast your cares on the Sav - ior each mo - ment, each day, He will guide you and keep you each step of the way, He will drive all your fears and your sor - rows a - way; There is no one who loves you so.

REFRAIN.

There is no one who loves you like Je - sus, No one who loves you so; For the cross you lay down He will give you a crown; There is no one who loves you so. A-MEN.

# 145 I Shall Be Like Him.

W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. Henry P. Morton.

1. Some day, I know not where or when, I shall a-wake and live a-gain;
2. Some day, I know, where live the true Be-yond the Heav-en's per-fect blue,
3. Some day, I may not un-der-stand The lead-ing of my Sav-ior's hand,
4. Some day, somewhere, some-how I know My Lord in love Him-self will show;

Some day, somewhere, some-how I'll see, And be like Him who died for me.
I shall a-wake in that glad day, And be like Christ, with Him to stay.
But this I know, in Cit-y fair, I'll see and be like Je-sus there.
Till then, thro' grace, I'll strive to be Like Him who gave Himself for me.

CHORUS.

I..... shall be like Him, I..... shall be
I shall be like Him, be like Him, I shall be like Him, be
like Him, Like Him of Cal-va-ry; I..... shall be
like Him, Like Him of Cal-va-ry; I shall be like Him, be
like Him, I..... shall be like Him, Like Him my soul shall be.
like Him, I shall be like Him, be like Him, Like Him my soul shall be.

*rit.*

# 146 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
RENEWAL, 1914, BY P. P. BILHORN.

F. H. Rowley. Peter P. Bilhorn.

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - ior still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS.

Yes, I'll sing..... the won-drous sto - - - - ry Of the Christ..... who died for me,.... ..... Sing it with... the saints in glo - - - - ry, Gath-ered by ..... the crys-tal sea.

Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys - tal sea, the crys-tal sea.

# 147 I Am Coming Home.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.
HOMER RODEHEAVER, OWNER. B. D. Ackley.

1. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day, For I have found there's joy in Thee a - lone;
2. Man - y years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re - pent - ant to Thy throne I come;
3. Oh, the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor - row I have known;
4. Ful - ly trust - ing in Thy pre - cious prom - ise, With no right - eous - ness to call my own,
5. Now I seek the cross where Je - sus died! For all my sin His blood will still a - tone,

From the path of sin I turn a - way, Now I am com - ing home.
Je - sus o - pened up the way for me, Now I am com - ing home.
Now I seek Thy sav - ing grace and mer - cy I am com - ing home.
Plead - ing noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus, I am com - ing home.
Flow - ing o'er till ev - 'ry stain is cov - ered, I am com - ing home.

CHORUS.

I am com - ing home. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day,
Nev - er, nev - er more from Thee to stray; Lord, I now ac - cept Thy pre - cious prom - ise, I am com - ing home.

# 148 Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

Ada R. Habershon. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you oft - en miss;
2. In the joy - ous days of childhood, Oft they told of won-drous love,
3. You re-mem-ber songs of heav-en, Which you sang with child-ish voice;
4. You can pic - ture hap-py gath'rings Round the fire - side long a - go,
5. One by one their seats were emptied, One by one they went a - way,

When you close your earth-ly sto - ry Will you join them in their bliss?
Point - ed to the dy - ing Sav - ior; Now they dwell with Him a - bove.
Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?
And you think of fear - ful part-ings, When they left you here be - low.
Now the fam - i - ly is part - ed, Will it be com-plete one day?

CHORUS.

Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken By and by, by and by,
In a bet - ter home a - wait - ing In the sky, in the sky?

# 149 Jesus Is Waiting.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Henry P. Morton.



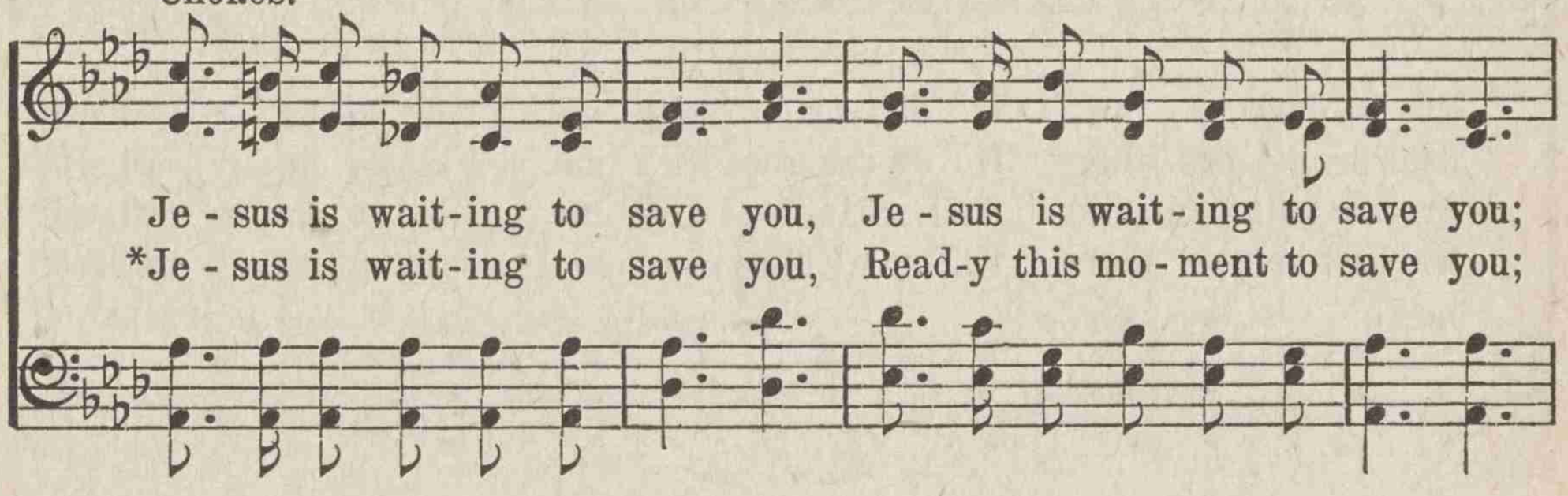
1. Out of your sin and your heart's mis-er - y, Je - sus is waiting to save you;
2. Out of the val - ley of sor-row and night, Je - sus is waiting to save you;
3. Out of the wrong in - to path-ways of right, Je - sus is waiting to save you;
4. Out of temp-ta-tions that lure you a - way, Je - sus is waiting to save you;
5. Will you ac - cept of His mer - cy to - day, While He is waiting to save you?



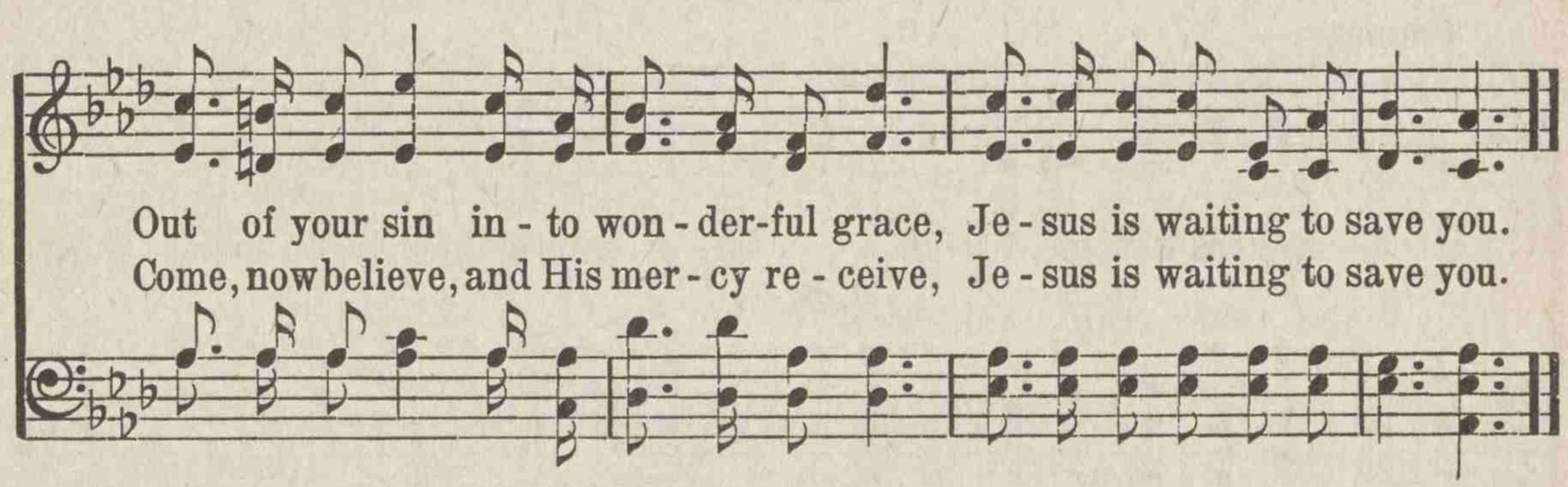
Out of your bond-age to blest lib-er - ty, Je - sus is wait-ing to save you.
Out of the dark-ness to glo - ri-ous light, Je - sus is wait-ing to save you.
Out of sin's blind-ness to beau - ti-ful sight, Je - sus is wait-ing to save you.
Out of your weak-ness to strength as your day, Je - sus is wait-ing to save you.
He may de-part if you lon - ger de-lay, Come while He's waiting to save you.



CHORUS.



Je - sus is wait-ing to save you, Je - sus is wait - ing to save you;
*Je - sus is wait-ing to save you, Read-y this mo - ment to save you;



Out of your sin in - to won - der-ful grace, Je - sus is waiting to save you.
Come, now believe, and His mer - cy re - ceive, Je - sus is waiting to save you.

*Second chorus may be used after last verse.

# 150 If Jesus Goes With Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY HALL-MACK CO.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. It may be in the val-ley, where count-less dan-gers hide; It may be
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed word of life A - cross the
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While oth - ers
4. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg-ments of the Lord, It is but

in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know—if
burn-ing des-erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
bear their bur-dens a-cross the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con-
mine to fol - low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or

it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
bear my col - ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
fess my judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent an - y - where!

CHORUS.

If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go, . . . . An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where I'll go,

## If Jesus Goes With Me.

e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here.... His
His cross, His
cross to bear;.. If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!
cross, His cross to bear;

## 151 Pass Me Not.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF FANNY T. DOANE.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. {Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav - ior, Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling, (*Omit*.....) Do not pass me by.

2. {Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition, (*Omit*.....) Help my un-be-lief.

3. {Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spir-it, (*Omit*.....) Save me by Thy grace.

4. {Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me.
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? (*Omit*.....) Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

D.S.—*While on others Thou art call-ing, (Omit.....) Do not pass me by.*

CHORUS. D. C.

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

# 152 Dwelling In Beulah Land.

C. A. M.

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INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing, Sons of men in bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand; Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's word re - treat - ing, Nothing there can reach me—'tis Beu - lah Land.
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a - larm me, I am safe - ly sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shining, here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem - pla - tion, Hearing now His bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned; Dwell-ing in the Spir - it, here I learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

CHORUS.

I'm liv - ing on the moun-tain, un - der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm Praise God! drink - ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feast-ing on the

## Dwelling In Beulah Land.

man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beu-lah Land.

## 153 Glory to Jesus' Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY E. O. SELLERS.

Adapted by E. O. S. Ernest O. Sellers.

1. Long as I live I'll praise Thy name, God of e-ter-nal love;
2. To Jo-seph came that word of grace, "Je-sus shall be His name:"
3. His name a-bove all names is great, Let us its glo-ries sing;
4. There is no name of Friend like His; Con-stant is He and kind;

My work and joy shall be the same In that bright home a-bove.
Let us, like shep-herds, now go forth, And ev-'ry-where pro-claim:—
Be-fore Him ev-'ry knee shall bow And grate-ful trib-ute bring.
He heals the spir-it, wound-ed sore, And calms the troub-led mind.

CHORUS.

Glo-ry to Je-sus' name!.. Glo-ry to Je-sus' name!..Through all the a-ges yet to come, Sing prais-es to His name!.....

His name!

rall.

to His name!

# 154 The Banner of the Cross.

El Nathan.

COPYRIGHT, 1884 AND 1887, BY JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
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James McGranahan.

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis-play To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw-ing ver - y near—It is has-t'ning

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to-day,
be dis - played, And be-neath its folds, as sol-diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap-pear,

CHORUS.

While as ran-somed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis-mayed! March-ing on,. . . . marching
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway! on, on,

on,. . . . For Christ count ev-'ry-thing but loss! . . . . . And to
on, on, ev-'ry-thing, ev-'ry-thing but loss!

# The Banner of the Cross.

crown Him King, we'll toil and sing Be - neath 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross! A-MEN.

## 155 There is a Name I Love to Hear.

*How I Love Jesus. C. M.*

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day, And tho' I
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who in each

CHORUS.

mu-sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je - sus,
tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.

Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus, Be-cause He first loved me. A-MEN.

# 156 My Lord Saved Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.

1. I'm glad and re-joic-ing my soul is so free, My Lord saved me;....
2. The Sav-ior is faith-ful to save and to keep, My Lord keeps me;....
3. And now I am tell-ing this sto-ry of love, How He saved me;....
4. Some day I shall meet Him, His face I shall see, For He saved me;....

His love and His mercy bought pardon com-plete, Yes, He saved me.....
Then what should I fear with a Shepherd so near? For He keeps me.....
That those who are lost may take Je-sus as Lord, For He saved me.....
I'll praise Him and serve Him while ages shall roll, For He saved me.....

CHORUS.

My Lord saved me,.... Yes, He ... saved me;.....

For - ev - er I'll praise my Sav-ior and King, For He saved me;.... My

Lord saved me;..... Yes, He.... saved me;..... For-

# My Lord Saved Me.




## 157 I Surrender All.

J. W. Van De Venter. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY WEEDEN & VAN DE VENTER. P. P. BILHORN, OWNER. W. S. Weeden.

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
   I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.

2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum-bly at His feet I bow;
   World-ly pleas-ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.

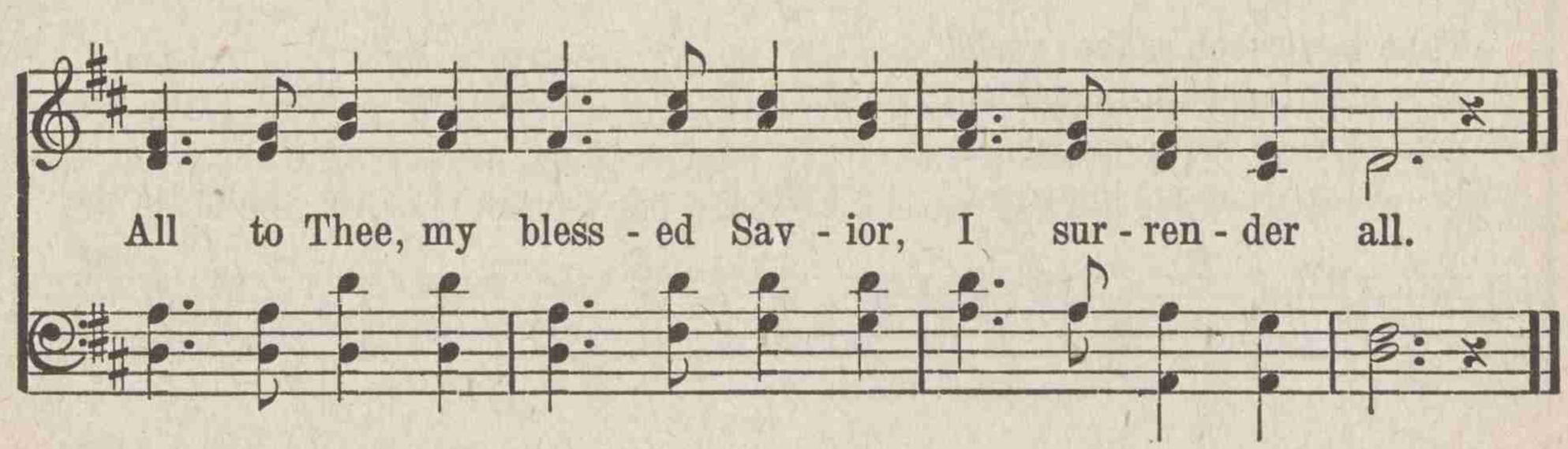
3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
   Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.

4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
   Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.



CHORUS.



# 158 Faith Is the Victory.

John H. Yates.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
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Ira D. Sankey.

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And press the
2. His ban-ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We tread the
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be-fore the

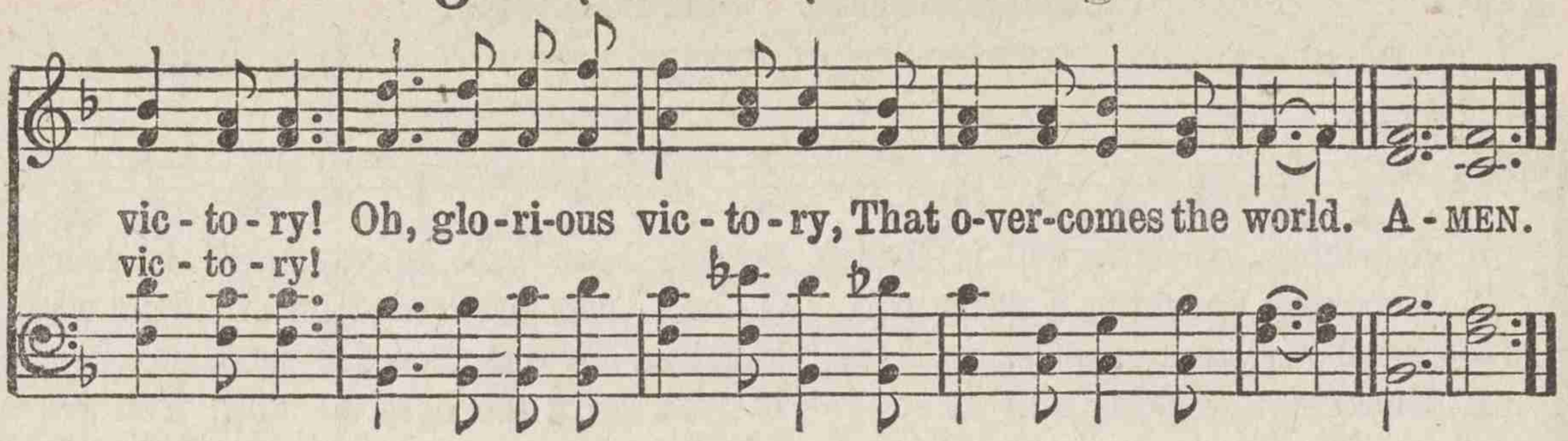
bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the foe in
road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith, they like a
ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray; Sal-va-tion's hel-met
an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n; Then onward from the

vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know,
whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquéred Death
on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
hills of light, Our hearts with love aflame; We'll van-quish all the hosts of night,

CHORUS.

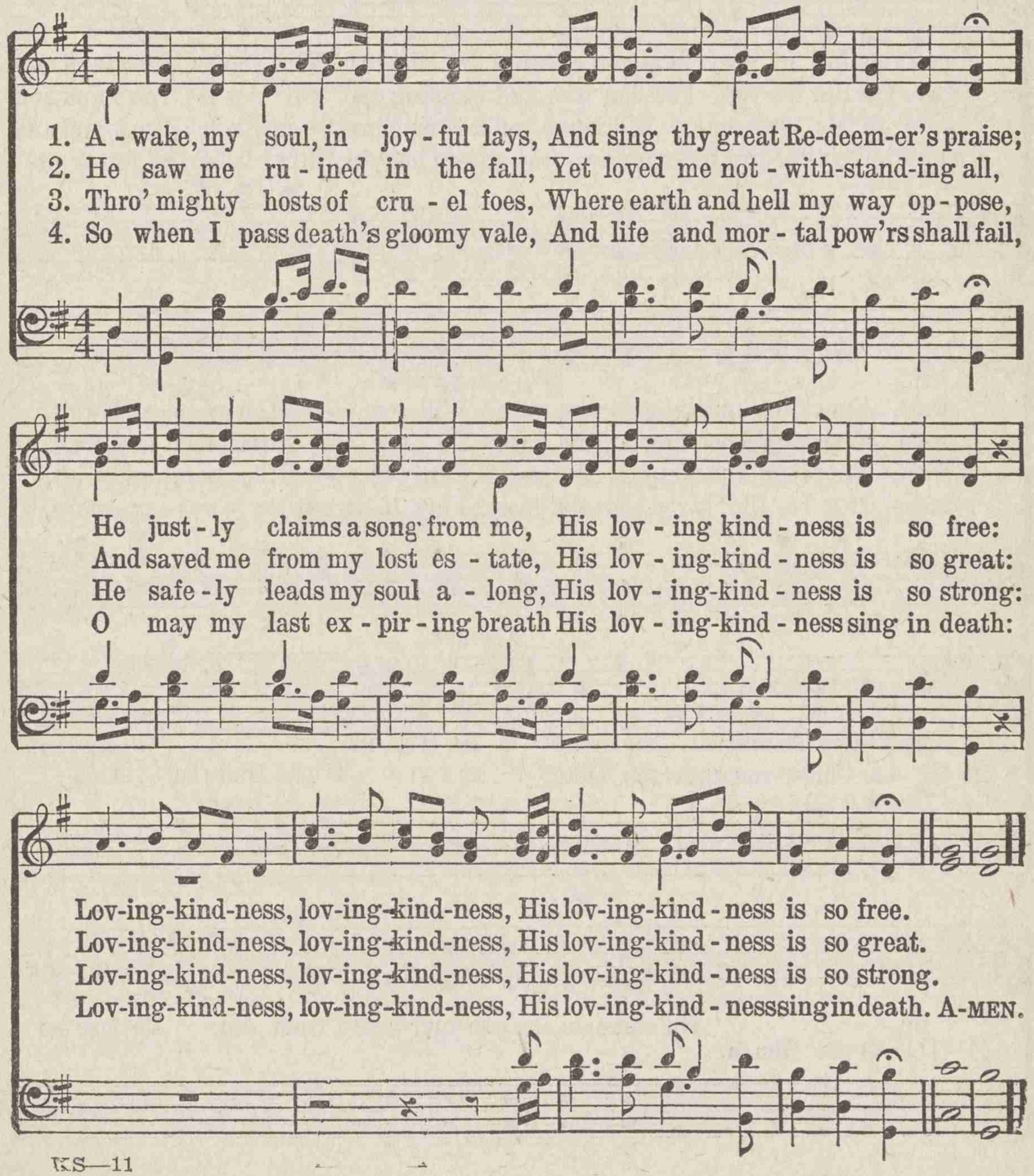
That o-ver-comes the world.
Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the
And ech - o with our shout.
In Je-sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the

# Faith Is the Victory.




## 159 Awake, My Soul, in Joyful Lays.

*Loving-Kindness. L. M.* American Melody.



# 160 Knocking, Knocking.

J. O. Barnhart.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. DALLAS, TEXAS.

I. E. Reynolds.

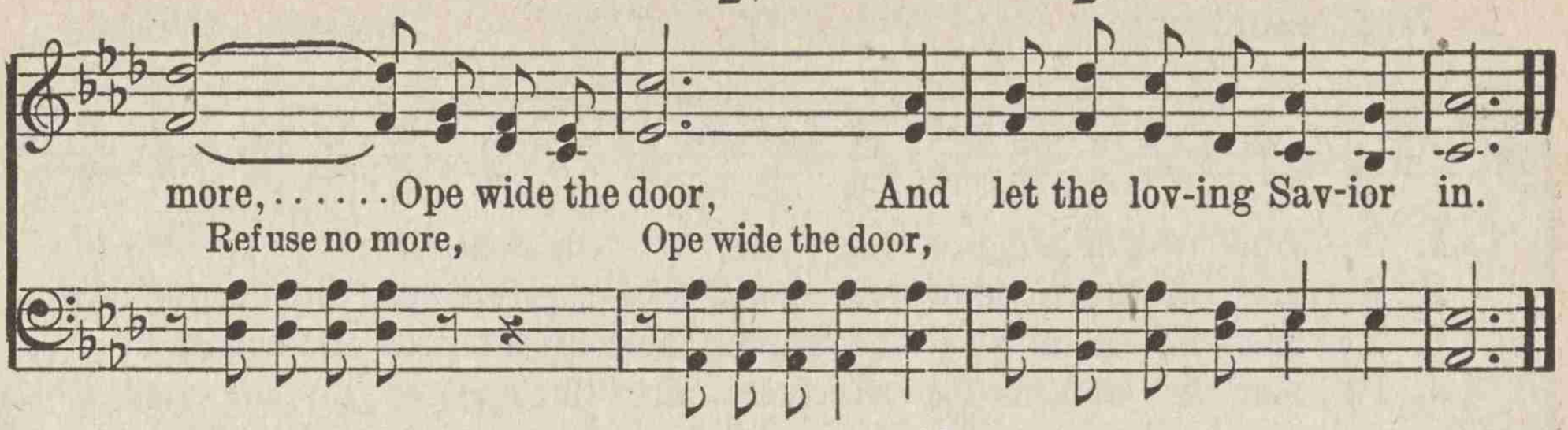
1. Knocking, knocking, who is there? Do you hear Him, do you care? Is your heart so full of sin That you can-not let Him in? "Will you let Him stand and wait, Knocking, knocking at the gate? Will you let Him stand and wait,
2. Knocking, knocking, waiting still, O how can you treat Him ill, Him who gave His life for you, Par-don free and blessing too?"Do not let Him stand and wait, Knocking, knocking at the gate; Do not let Him stand and wait,
3. Stand-ing, standing, sad and lone, Pleading in such ten-der tone, O - pen wide to Me the door, I will leave you nev-er-more:"Can you let Him stand and wait, Knocking, knocking at the gate? Can you let Him stand and wait,
4. Knocking, knocking, still to - day, If you turn the Lord a - way, You will stand all un-for-giv'n, Some day at the gate of heav'n;"Find it barred for-ev-er- more, If to Christ you shut the door; Find it barred for - ev - er - more,

CHORUS.

1–3. Knocking, knocking at the gate?" O let Him in, ..... O let Him in,
4. If to Christ you shut the door." O let Him in,

O let Him in, He came to cleanse your heart from sin; Re-fuse no more, O let Him in,

## Knocking, Knocking.




## 161 Wheresoever I May Go.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY I. E. REYNOLDS.

Lucia B. Cook. I. E. Reynolds.

# 162 The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.

1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour-ney have
3. My Sav - ior is now o - ver there, There my kin-dred and friends are at
4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I

light, Where the saints, all im - mor - tal and fair, Are
trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
rest; Then a - way from my sor - row and care, Let me
see; Man - y dear to my heart, o - ver there, Are

o - ver there,

robed in their garments of white, O - ver there, o - ver
home in the pal - ace of God. O - ver there, o - ver
fly to the land of the blest. O - ver there, o - ver
watch-ing and wait-ing for me. O - ver there, o - ver

o - ver there. O - ver there,

there, O think of the home o - ver there, O - ver
there, O think of the friends o - ver there, O - ver
there, My Sav - ior is now o - ver there, O - ver
there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there, O - ver

o - ver there, o - ver there,

REFRAIN.

# The Home Over There.

there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
there, o-ver there, o-ver there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
there, o-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there. A-MEN.

O-ver there

## 163 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
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Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?— The har-vest is pass-ing a-way,

Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now? A-MEN.

# 164 Count Your Blessings.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis- cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings,name them one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey can - not buy Your re-ward in Heav-en, nor your home on high.
4. So, a - mid the con-flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis- cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

CHORUS.

Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,

## Count Your Blessings.

*rit.* *a tempo.*

Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done. A-MEN.

## 165 Beautiful Isle.

Jessie B. Pounds.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. S. Fearis.

1. Some-where the sun is shin - ing, Some-where the song - birds dwell;
2. Some-where the day is lon - ger, Some-where the task is done;
3. Some-where the load is lift - ed, Close by an o - pen gate;

Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing, God lives, and all is well.
Some-where the heart is stron - ger, Some-where the guer - don won.
Some-where the clouds are rift - ed, Some-where the an - gels wait.

CHORUS.

Some - where, Some - where, Beau - ti - ful Isle of Some-where!
Some-where, beau-ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Isle,

Land of the true, where we live a-new,—Beau-ti-ful Isle of Some-where! A-MEN.

# 166 Walking With Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

B. B. McKinney. Jas. W. Jelks.

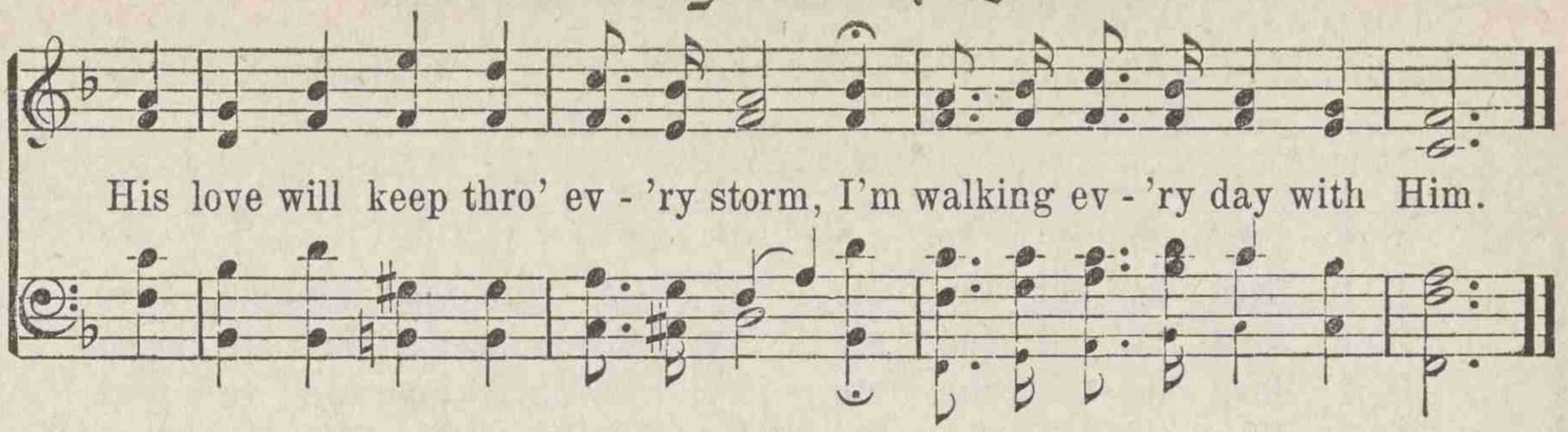
1. I am walk-ing with my Sav - ior And I feel His ten - der care,
2. It is sweet to walk with Je - sus, Just to let Him lead the way;
3. Sin-ner, will you walk with Je - sus In the straight and nar-row road?
4. Let us al - ways toil for Je - sus, Let us crown Him the great King,

For I know He'll ev - er guide me, My ev - 'ry bur-den He will share.
Tho' the pathway may be rug - ged, He cheers me thro' the dark-est day.
Let Him lift sin's heav - y bur - den, He'll sure - ly car - ry all your load.
And when all our work is end - ed The hal - le - lu - jah song we'll sing.

CHORUS.

I am walk - ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus, With Je - sus, my Sav - ior;
My heart is sing-ing all the time, His wondrous love and joy di - vine;
I'm a - bid-ing 'neath "His Ev - er-last-ing Arm," "His Ev-er-last - ing Arm;"

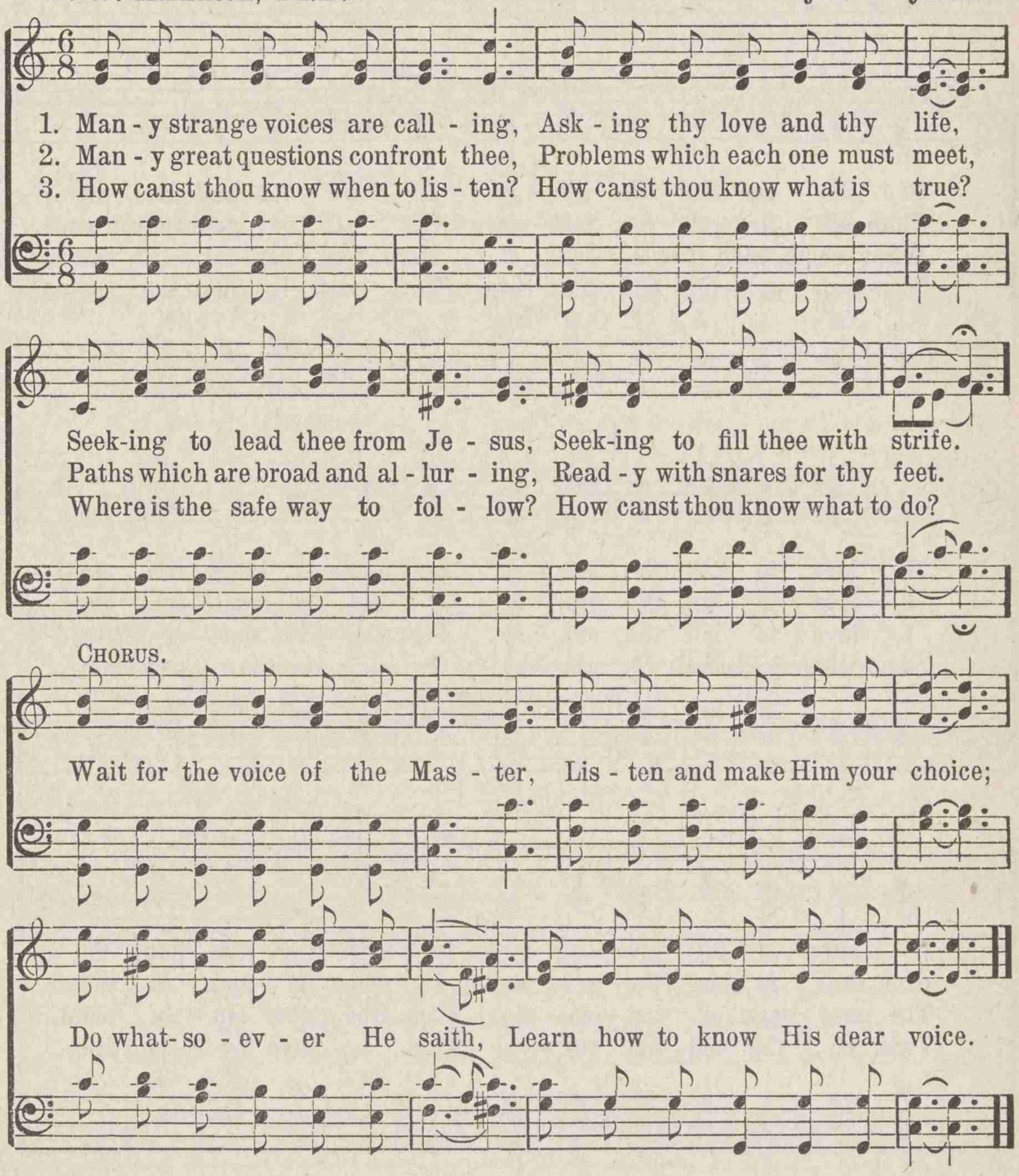
## Walking With Jesus.




## 167 Whatsoever He Saith.

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W. W. Hamilton, Th.D. Jas. W. Jelks.

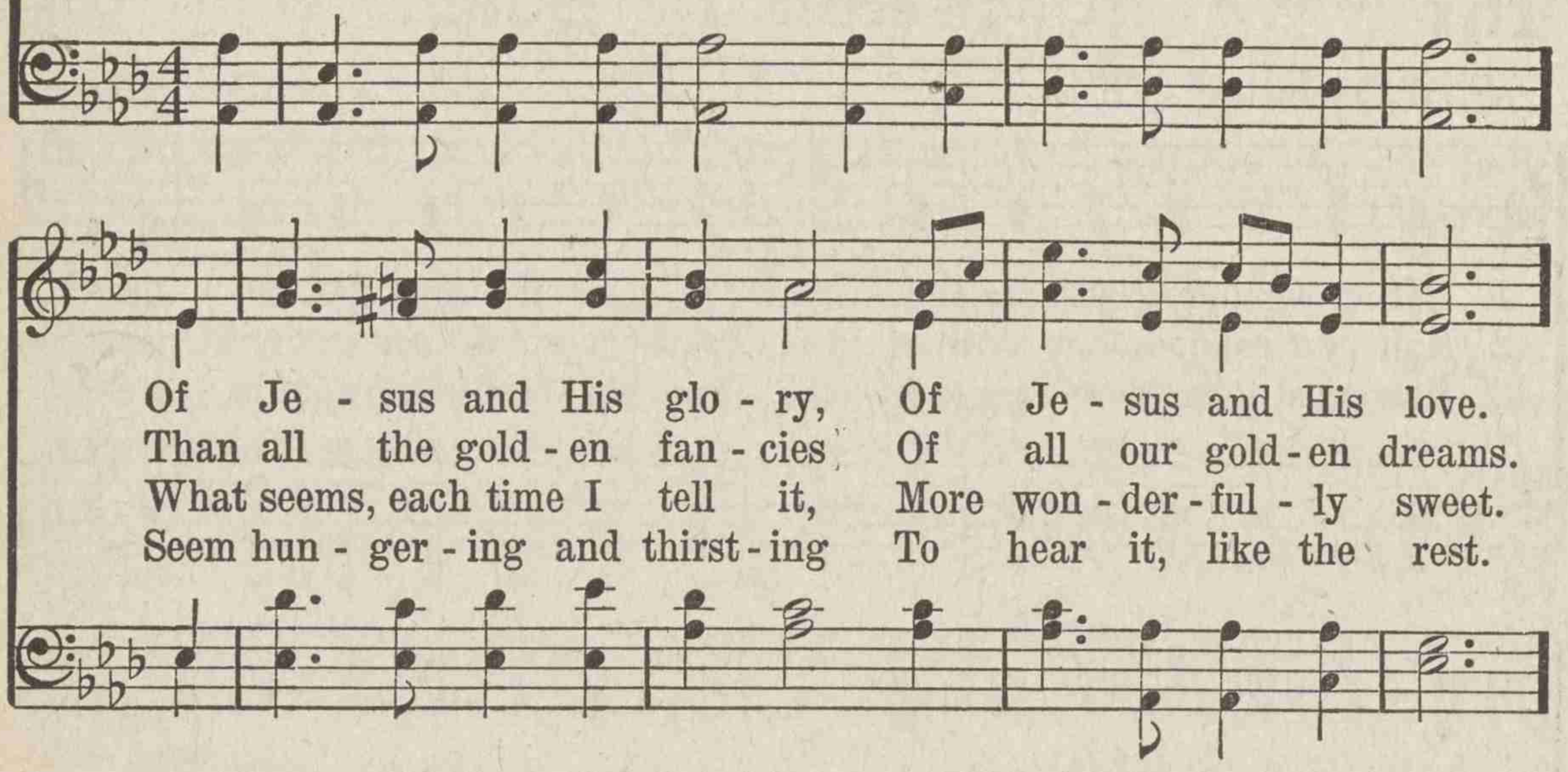


# 168 I Love to Tell the Story.

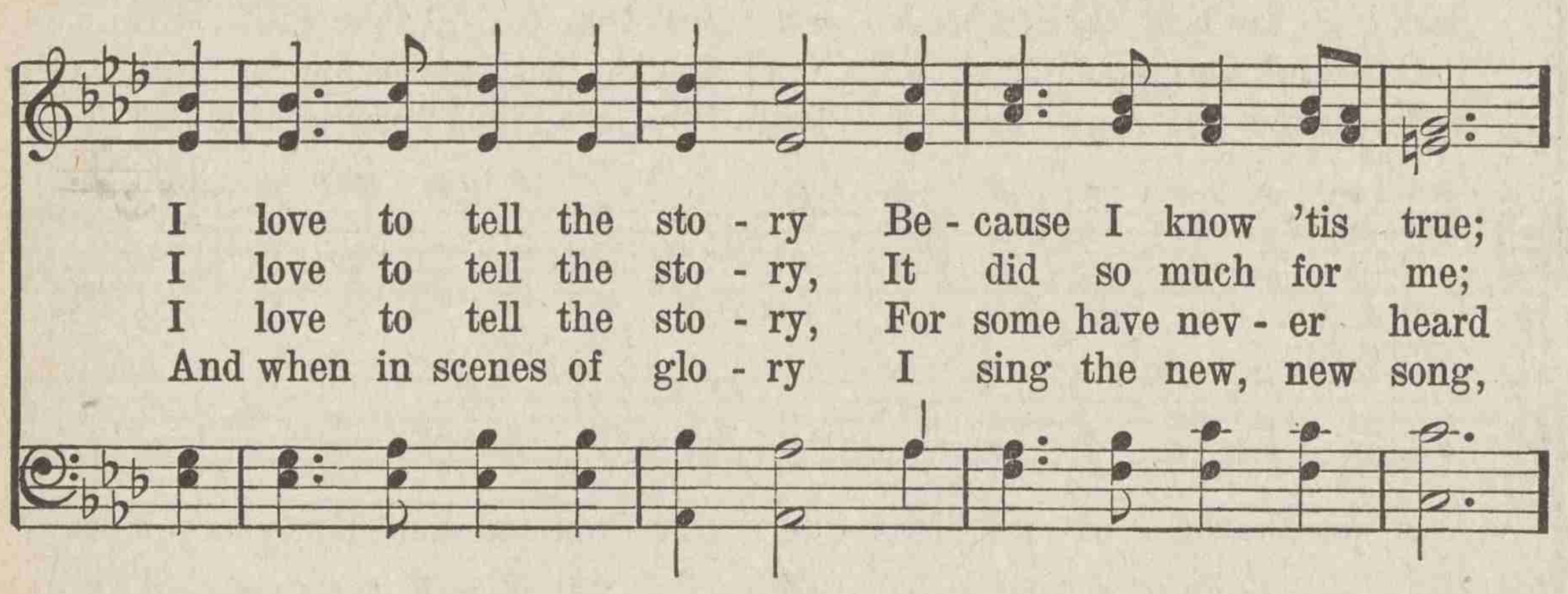
Katherine Hankey. *Hankey. 7s. D.* William G. Fischer.



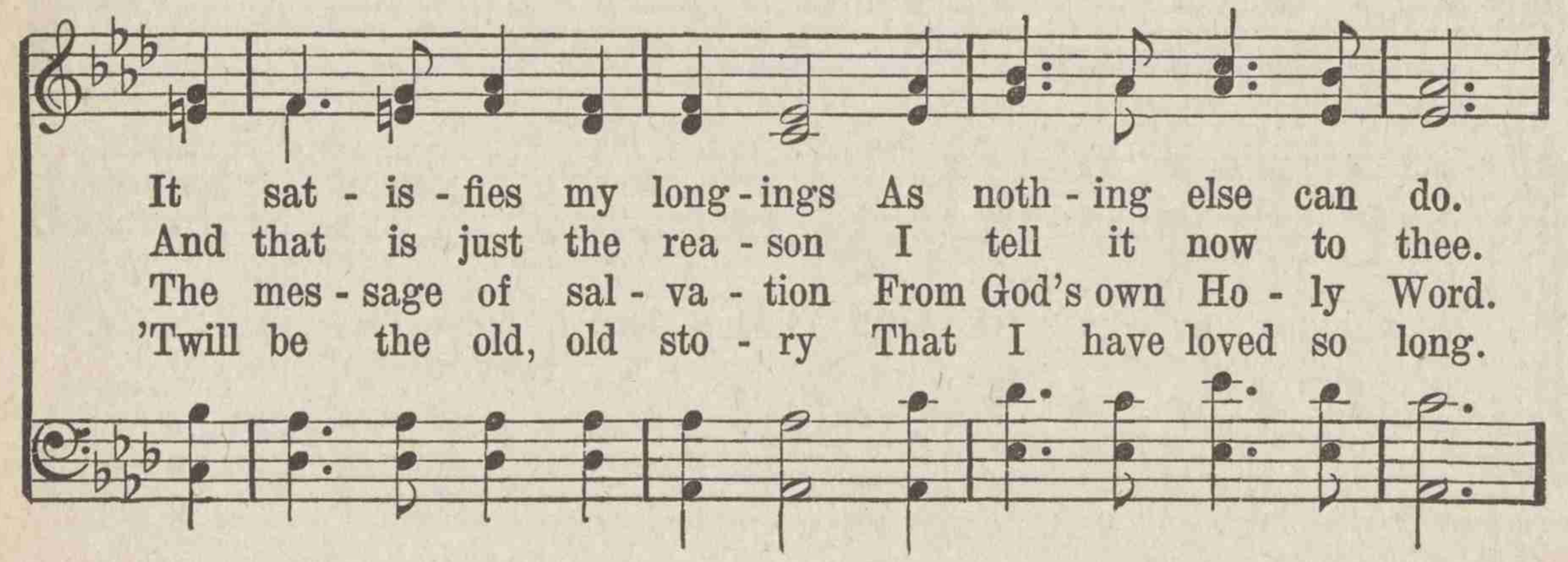
1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best



Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.



I love to tell the sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new song,



It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

## I Love to Tell the Story.

REFRAIN.

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To
tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. A-MEN.

## 169 Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. *Disconsolate. 11s. 10s.* Samuel Webbe.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher-e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa-ters flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your
pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten - der - ly
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er

an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can-not heal.
say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can-not cure."
know - ing Earth has no sor - row but Heav'n can re - move. A-MEN.

# 170 Let's Live More.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Lucia B. Cook. I. E. Reynolds.

1. Let's live more for the song of life, And walk in the ways of cheer;
2. Let's live more for the cause of Christ, The Kingdom He came to bring;
3. Let's live more for the world un-seen, The things that will al-ways last;

Let's live more for the joy of life, And less for the fret and care;
More for serv - ice from day to day, And praise to our Lord and King;
Let's live more in the pres - ent hour, And less in the van - ished past;

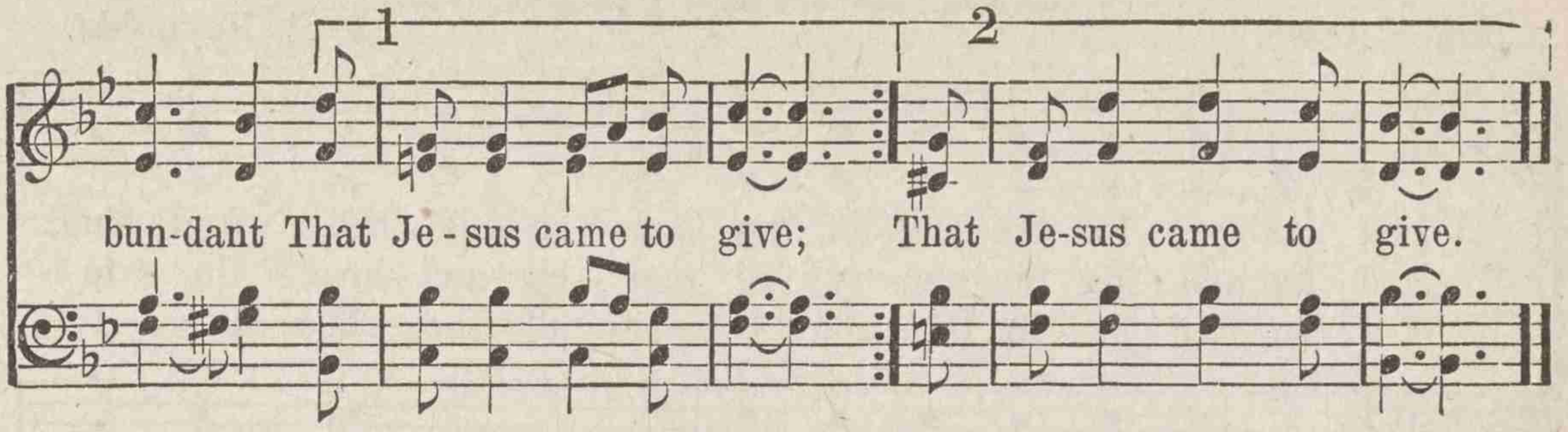
Let's have more of the sim - ple life, With leis-ure - ly peace - ful ways,
Let's live more for the cross of Christ, The glo - ry that comes thro' pain;
Let's live more for the ach-ing hearts, For those who have gone a - stray,

Less of fash-ion and more of love, And hap - pi-ness, joy and praise.
Let's live more for the heav'n-ly gold, And less for the earth - ly gain.
More for oth - ers and less for self, And more for the King each day.

CHORUS.

Let's live more for Je - sus, For so we'll tru - ly live; We'll find the life a-

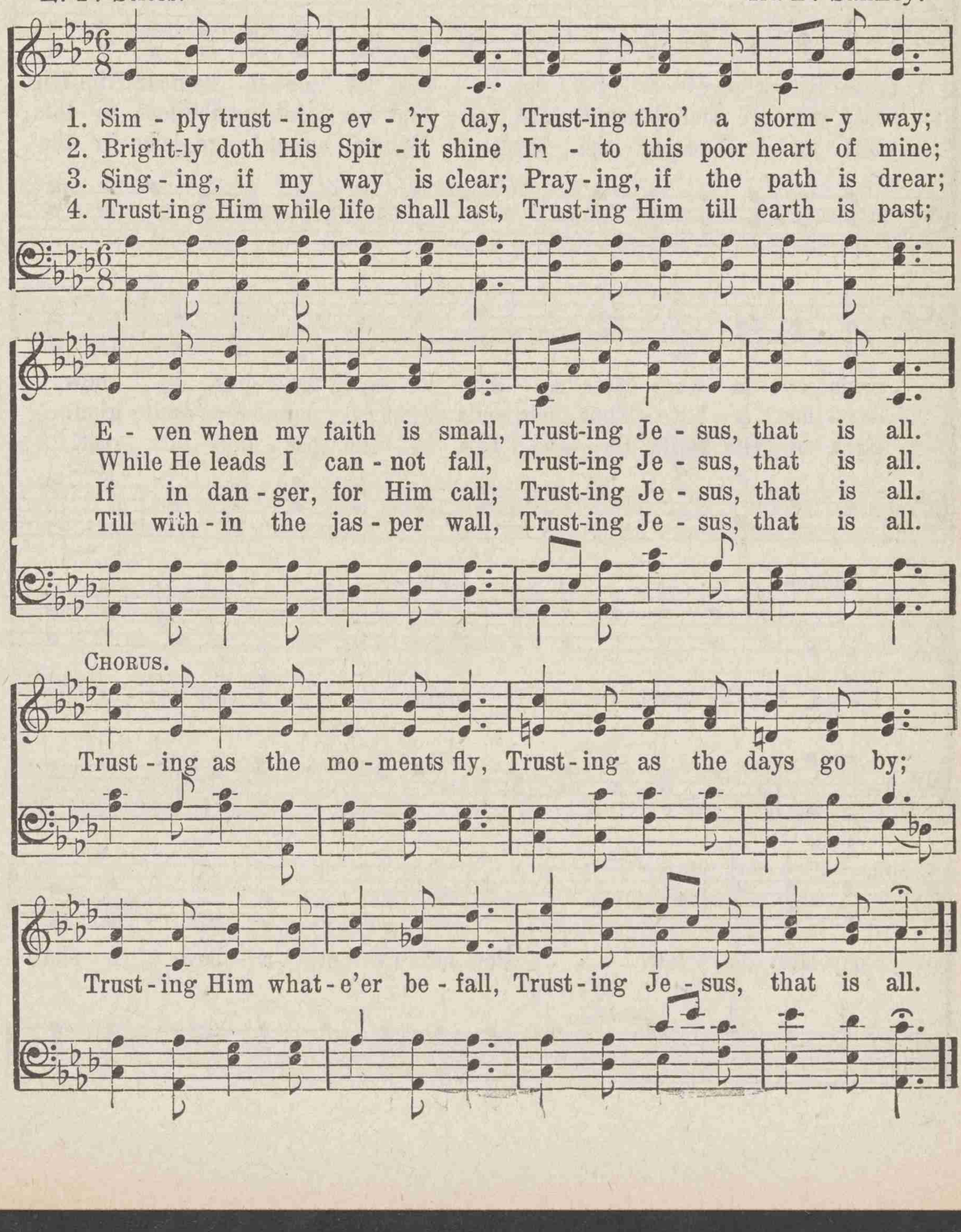
## Let's Live More.




# 171 Trusting Jesus, That is All.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY. RENEWAL.

E. P. Stites. Ira D. Sankey.



# 172 A Savior Worth Trusting.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

James Rowe. I. E. Reynolds.

1. I am deep in the love of my heav - en - ly King, And shall
2. I am tell - ing the sto - ry of mer - cy and love Un - to
3. I am hap - py in Him and I work all the while, For I

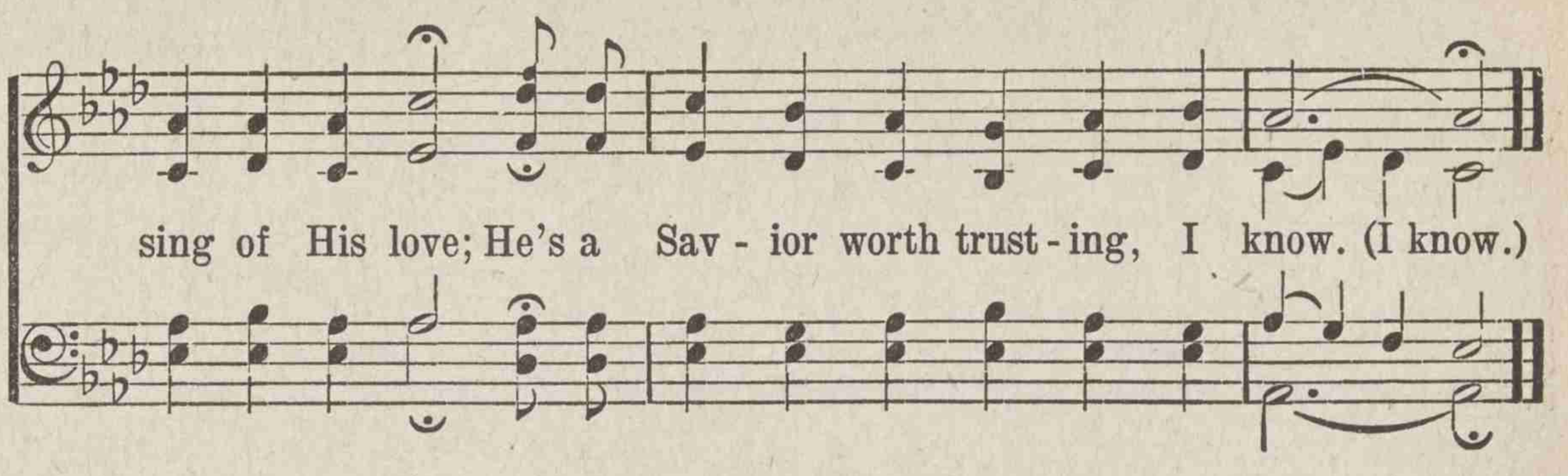
praise Him wher-ev - er I go, . . . . For 'tis joy to be near Him His
those who are friendless and sad, . . . And am point-ing the lost to this
want to be one of the blest. . . Who will sweet-ly re-joice in the

prais - es to sing; He's a Sav - ior worth trust - ing, I know.
Sav - ior a - bove, That their souls might be par - doned and glad.
light of His smile, By and by at the por - tals of rest.

CHORUS.

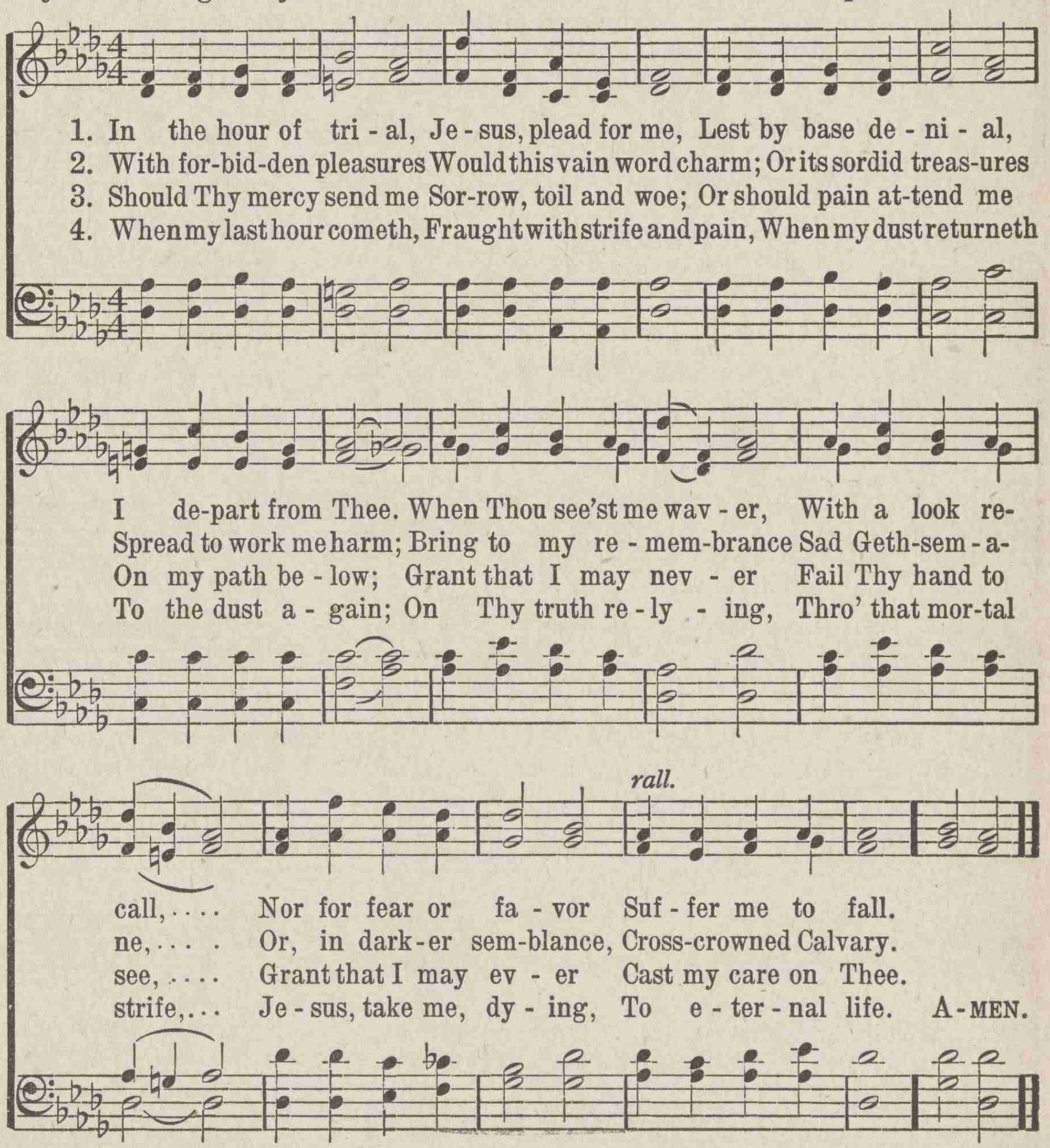
He's a Sav - ior worth trusting, I know. . . . . I can nev - er re-
I know,
pay Him be - low, . . . . . But for - ev - er a - bove I shall
be - low,

## A Savior Worth Trusting.




## 173 In the Hour of Trial.

James Montgomery. Spencer Lane.



# 174 More Like the Master.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meek-ness,
2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,
cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef-fort to bring His kingdom in;
oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in Gal-i-lee,

CHORUS.

*rit.*

More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do. . . . . Take Thou my
More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win. . . . .
More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be. . . . . Take my heart, O

heart, . . I would be Thine a-lone; . . Take Thou my heart . . and
take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . . O Lord, I now im-
make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin, O Lord, I

# More Like the Master.




## 175 Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. A. P.

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RENEWAL.

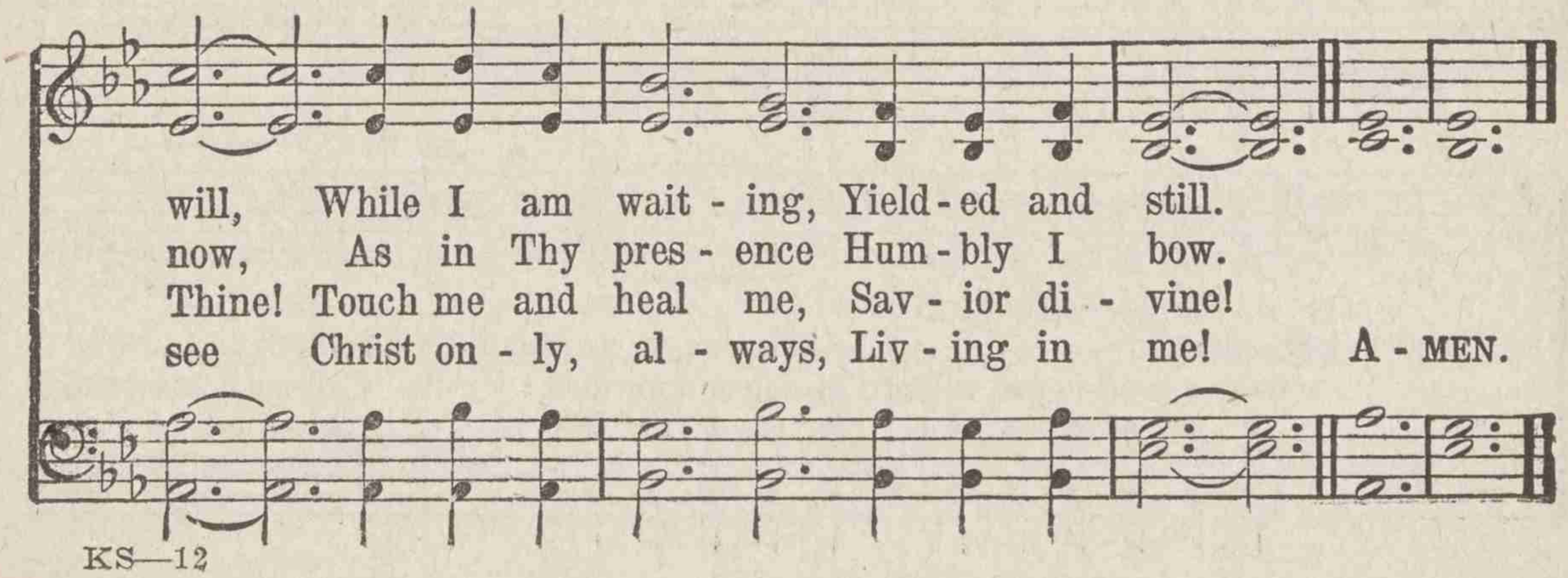
Geo. C. Stebbins.

*Slowly.*









# 176 Calling the Prodigal.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. God is call-ing the prod-i-gal, come without de-lay, Hear, O hear Him
2. Pa-tient, lov-ing and ten-der-ly still the Fa-ther pleads, Hear, O hear Him
3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare, Hear, O hear Him

call-ing, call-ing now for thee; Tho' you've wandered so far from His
call-ing, call-ing now for thee; Oh! re-turn while the Spir-it in
call-ing, call-ing now for thee; Lo! the ta-ble is spread and the
for thee;

pres-ence, come to-day, Hear His lov-ing voice call-ing still. . . . . .
mer-cy in-ter-cedes, Hear His lov-ing voice call-ing still. . . . . .
feast is wait-ing there, Hear His lov-ing voice call-ing still. (call-ing still.)

CHORUS.

Call - - - ing now for thee, . . . . . O wear - - - - - y
Call-ing now for thee, Call-ing now for thee, Wear-y prod-i-gal, come,

prod-i-gal, come; . . . . . Call - - - ing now for thee, . . . . .
wear-y prod-i-gal, come; Call-ing now for thee, Call-ing now for thee,

# Calling the Prodigal.

O wear - - - - - y prod - i - gal, come. . . . . A - MEN.
Wear - y prod-i - gal, come, wear - y prod - i - gal, come.

## 177 Nearer, Still Nearer.

C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J. USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Near-er, still near-er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Savior, so precious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest."
2. Near-er, still near-er, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an off'ring to Je - sus my King; On - ly my sin - ful, now con-trite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.
3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol - lies, I glad - ly re- sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my an-chor is cast; Thro' end-less a - ges, ev - er to be, Near - er, my Sav-ior, still near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee. A-MEN.

# 178 I Will Go.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. The call comes for true, loy-al sol-diers, Who will go? To car-ry the
2. The har-vest is ripe to the fall-ing, Who will go? The Mas-ter is
3. Since Je-sus for work-ers is plead-ing,— I will go; Since Je-sus my

mes-sage to oth-ers, Who will go? That oth-ers may hear the glad sto-ry,
ten-der-ly call-ing, Who will go? The moments and days are swift fly-ing,
Mas-ter, is lead-ing, I will go; He's prom-ised to al-ways be near me,

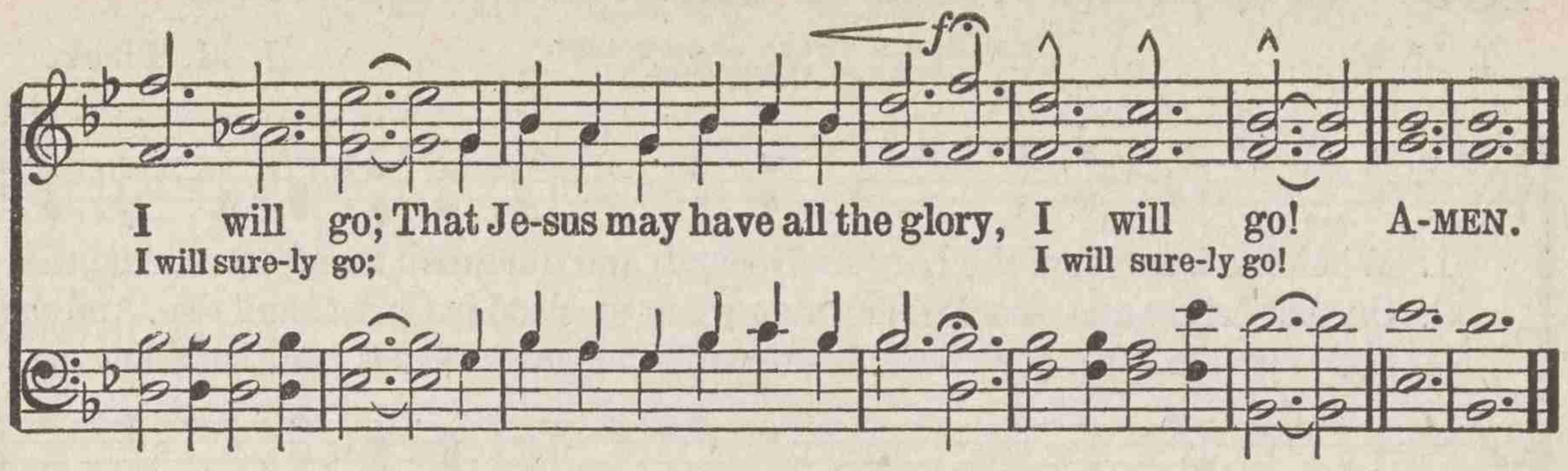
Who will go? That Je-sus may have all the glo-ry, Who will go?
Who will go? For Christ and the gos-pel they're sigh-ing, Who will go?
I will go! I know He will com-fort and cheer me, I will go!

CHORUS.

Wher-ev-er my Savior shall call me, I will go; No e-vil or harm can be-
Wher-ev - - er my Sav-ior shall call me, No e - - vil or

fall me, I will go! That others may hear the glad sto - ry,
harm can be-fall me, That oth - - ers may hear the glad sto-ry.

# I Will Go.

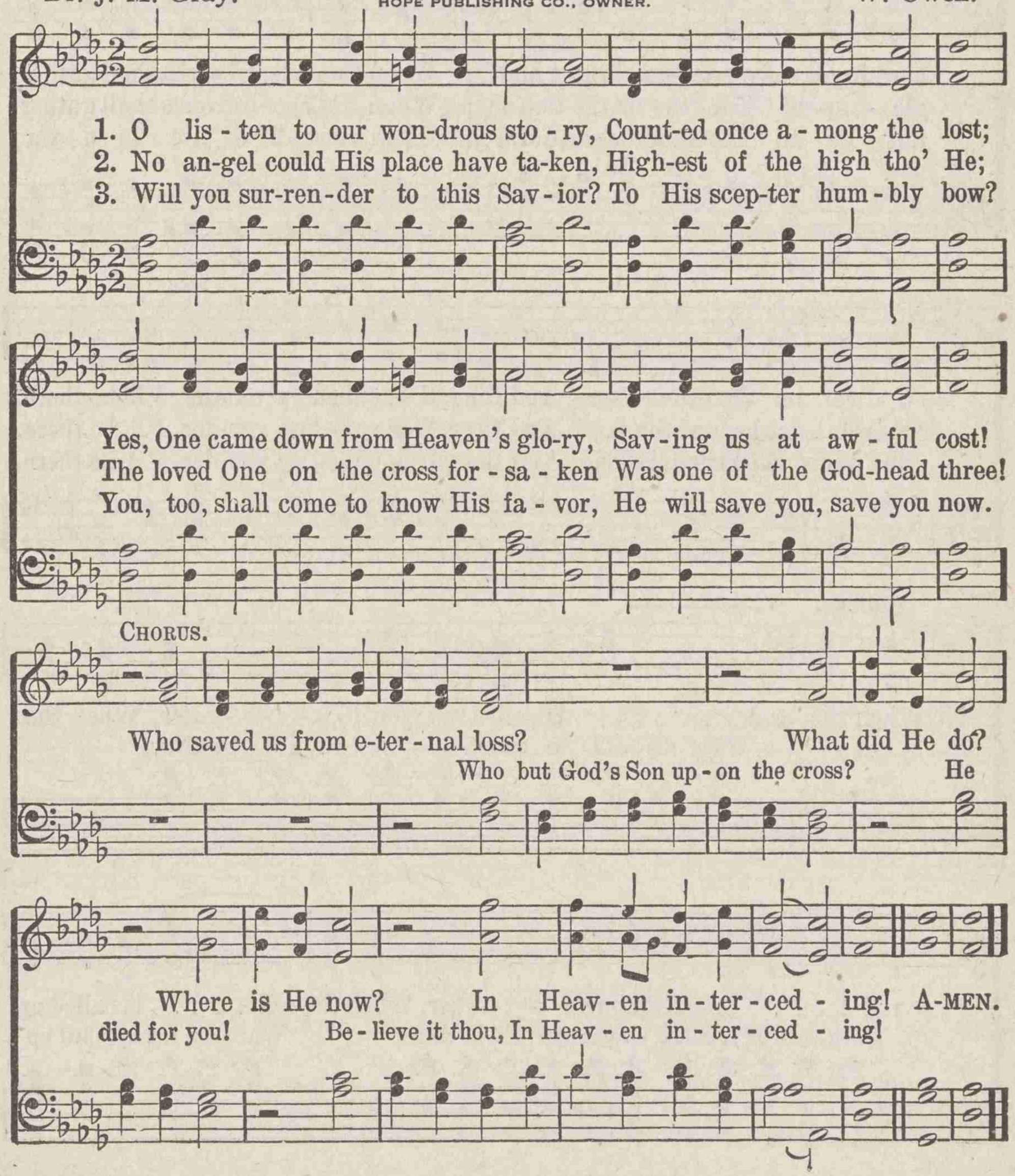



## 179 What Did He Do?

Dr. J. M. Gray.

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HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

W. Owen.



# 180 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B.

J. M. BLACK, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.
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J. M. Black.

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall gather
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,

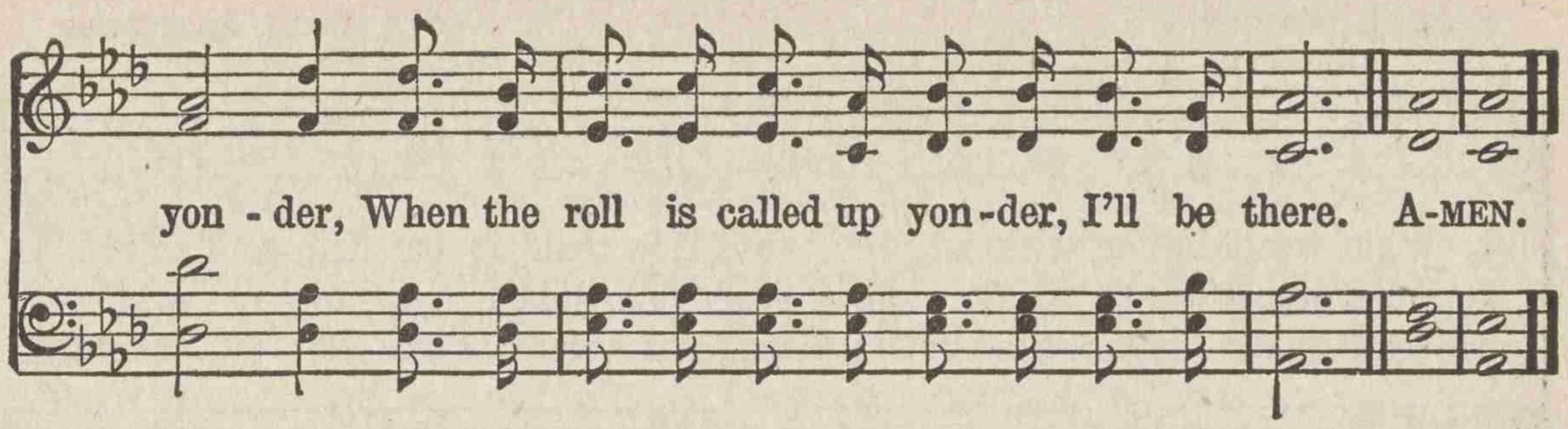
o - ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,

roll . . . . is called up yon - - der, When the roll . . . . is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

## When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.




## 181 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. *Margaret. 8. 8. 8. 8. 6.* A. L. Peace.



# 182 What Would Life Be Without Jesus?

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Scott Lawrence. Mrs. Scott Lawrence.

*Moderato.*

1. What would life be with-out Je - sus? How could I bat - tle each day?
2. What would life be with-out Je - sus? How could I vic - to - ry win?
3. What would life be with-out Je - sus? Aft - er life's bat - tle is fought,

No one to mas - ter the tempt - er, No strength to drive him a - way;
Fighting the good fight with - out Him, Strength would be weakened by sin;
Rich - es and fame are but earth - ly, Self-righteousness counts for naught;

No one to bright-en my path - way, Speak words of com - fort and cheer;
Grop-ing a - long in the dark - ness, No guid - ing hand at my call,
With-out the bless - ed Re - deem - er, Life then would all be in vain,

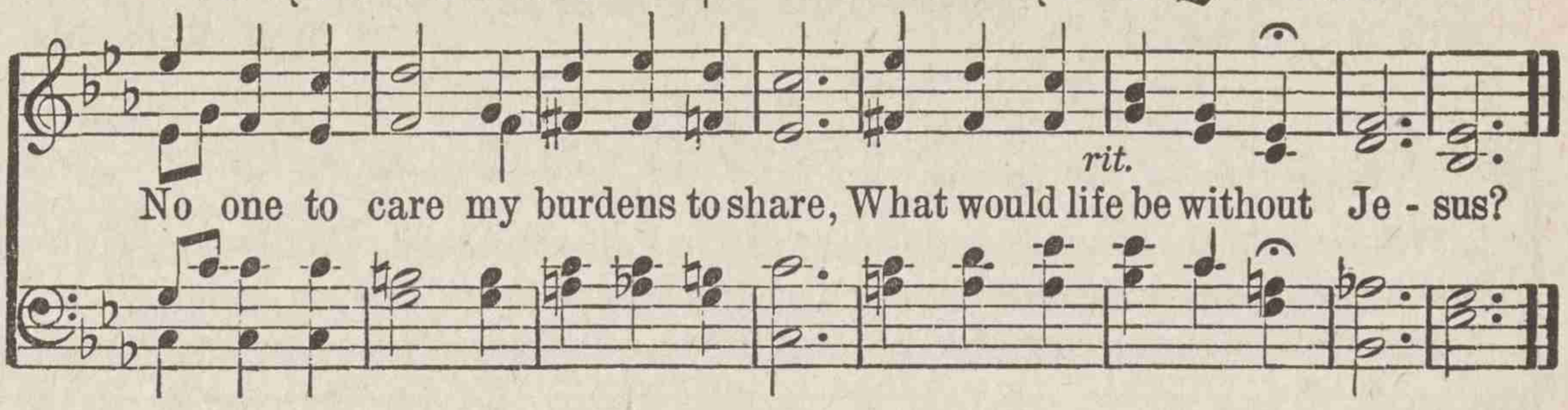
*ff* *rit.*

Ev - er His pres-ence is near me, Driv - ing a - way ev - 'ry fear.
On - ly with Je - sus I con - quer, No dan-ger then can be - fall.
Je - sus has prom-ised His faith - ful, To earth He's com-ing a - gain.

CHORUS.

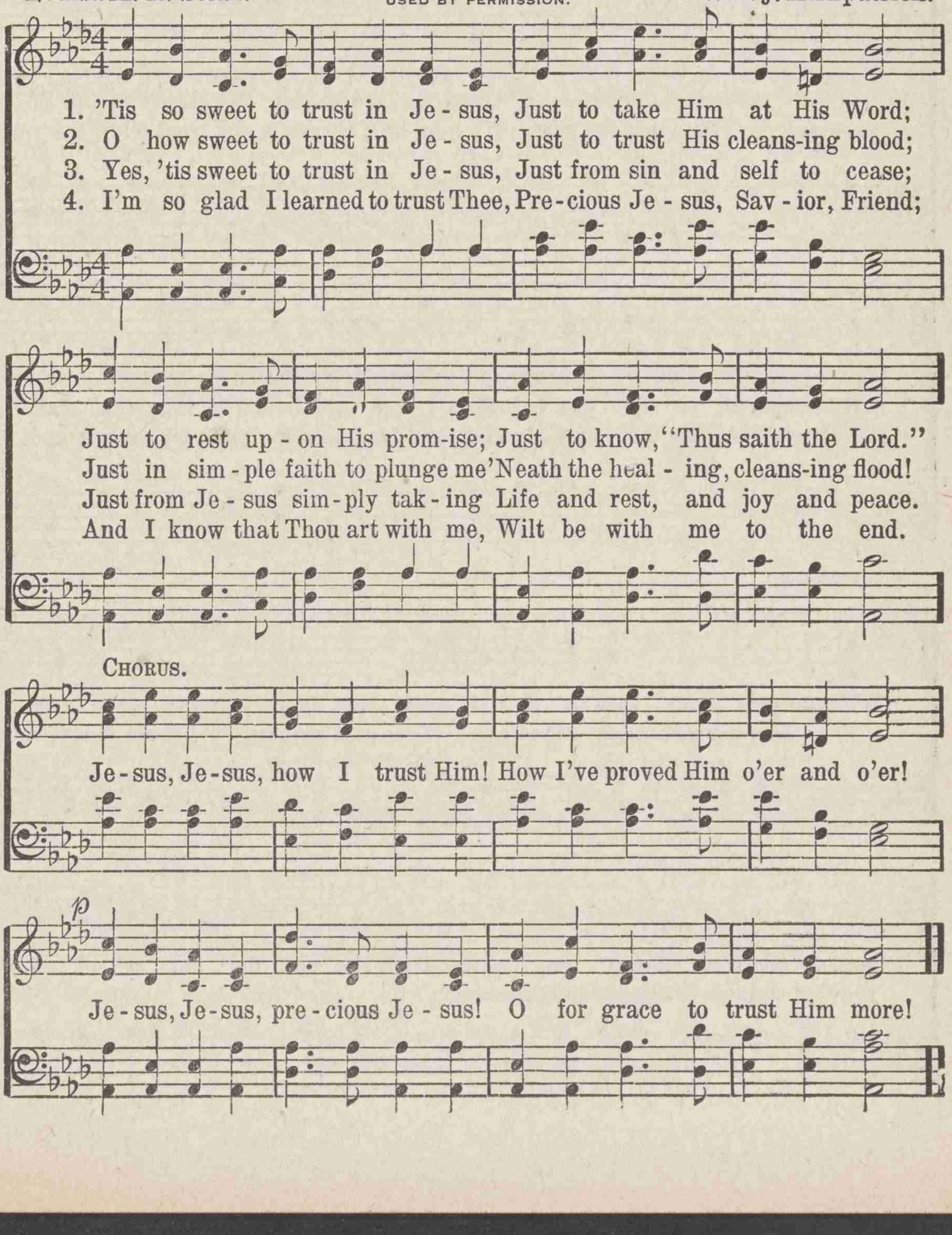
What would life be, what would life be With-out my Sav-ior thro' e - ter - ni - ty?

## What Would Life Be Without Jesus?




## 183 'Tis So Sweet to Trust In Jesus.

Louisa M. R. Stead. COPYRIGHT, 1882 AND 1910, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



# 184 Will You Go?

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY I. E. REYNOLDS.

Julia H. Johnston. I. E. Reynolds.

1. Will you take the heav'nly pathway where the light shines clear? Will you go with us as pil-grims and as stran-gers here? Je - sus Christ our glo-rious Lead-er has a place for you, And a - long the pil-grim path-way there is work to do.
2. Will you leave the highways where deceitful joys al-lure? Will you fol-low Him who will e - ter-nal peace se - cure? Come, O come be-fore the shad-ows and the night dews fall; In this day of vis - i - ta - tion hear the Sav - ior call.
3. Thro' the long un-count-ed a-ges has His love endured! By the prophets, priests and sa - ges is His pow'r as-sured; If you will but come and trust Him, this un-fail - ing Friend, He will safe - ly keep and lead you to your jour-ney's end.

CHORUS.

Will you jour - ney with us to the gold - en shore? Sin and sor - row yon - der shall be known no more; Hear the old, old sto - ry of a
Jour-ney with us, jour-ney with us to the gold-en shore, Sin and sor-row yon - der shall be known, be known no more;

# Will You Go?




## 185 Your Lord Wants All.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.

*Full Harmony.*



# 186 I Have Trusted All to Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

W. P. Meroney. I. E. Reynolds.

1. I have known the way of sin - ners In this world of grief and woe,
2. I have felt the tempter's pow - er O'er my life so weak and vain,
3. I have trod the paths of sor - row Lead-ing thro' the dark-est night,

But I found its fleet-ing pleas-ures Can but lead to realms be - low;
And I fell be - fore his cun-ning, And no vic - t'ry could I gain,
With the shad - ows all a - round me Shut-ting out each ray of light,

So I turned with true re - pent-ance To the straight and nar-row way,
Till I turned and trust - ed Je - sus, Who had died on Cal - va - ry,
Till I placed my trust in Je - sus, As the Life, the Truth, the Way,

And thro' faith I've ta - ken Je - sus As my hope, my help, and stay.
And I found that full re-demp-tion Had been purchased there for me.
And He now dis - pels the dark-ness And makes bright each passing day.

CHORUS.

Yes, I've trusted all to Je - - - - sus, All my sins are washed away;
Yes, I've trust-ed all to Je-sus, All my sins are washed away;

## I Have Trusted All to Jesus.

*rit.*

He will ever lead me on - -ward To that blessed, happy day.
He will ev-er lead me onward To that..... bless-ed, happy day.

## 187 Jesus Is My Friend.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

A. C. F. Albert C. Fisher.

1. Why should I worry when the foe is near? Why should I tremble when the
2. Foes may assail me and the storm may sweep, He who is guid-ing me my
3. Not for a mo-ment am I left a-lone, He has redeemed me and will

storm I hear? Noth-ing should ev - er cause my heart to fear,
soul will keep; Watching through wak-ing hours and while I sleep,
keep His own, That I at last may see Him on His throne;

CHORUS.

Je-sus is my Friend. Precious Friend, faithful Friend! I can on Him depend;

Guid-ing and cheering me a - long the way, Je - sus is my Friend.

# 188 The Fight is On.

C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trump-et sound is ring - ing out, The cry "To
2. The fight is on, a - rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah
3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of

arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing
leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go, buck - le on the ar - mor
prom - ise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in ev - 'ry

on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap - pear.
God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en - dure.
land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

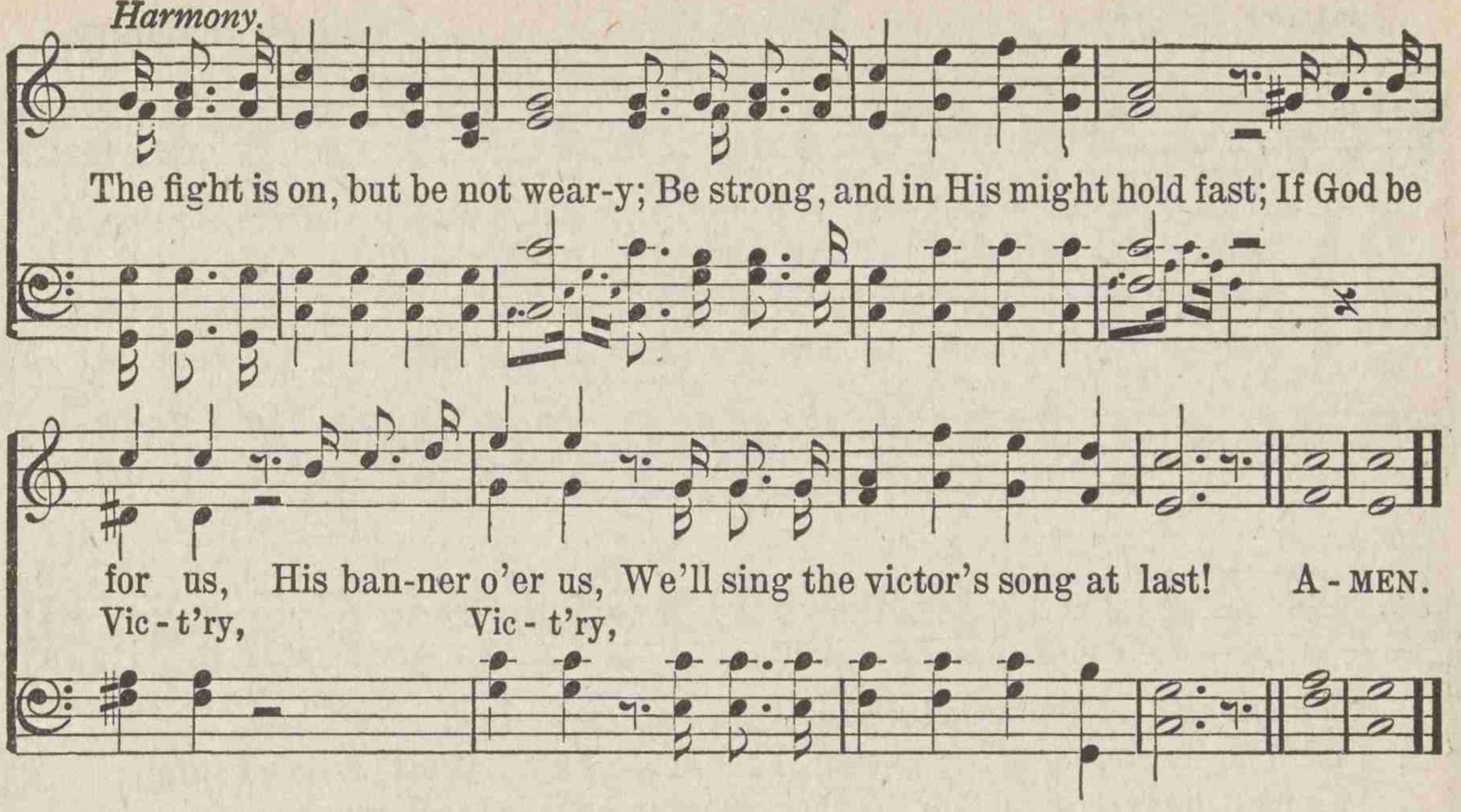
CHORUS. *Unison.*

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar - ray, With

ar-mor gleaming, and colors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day!

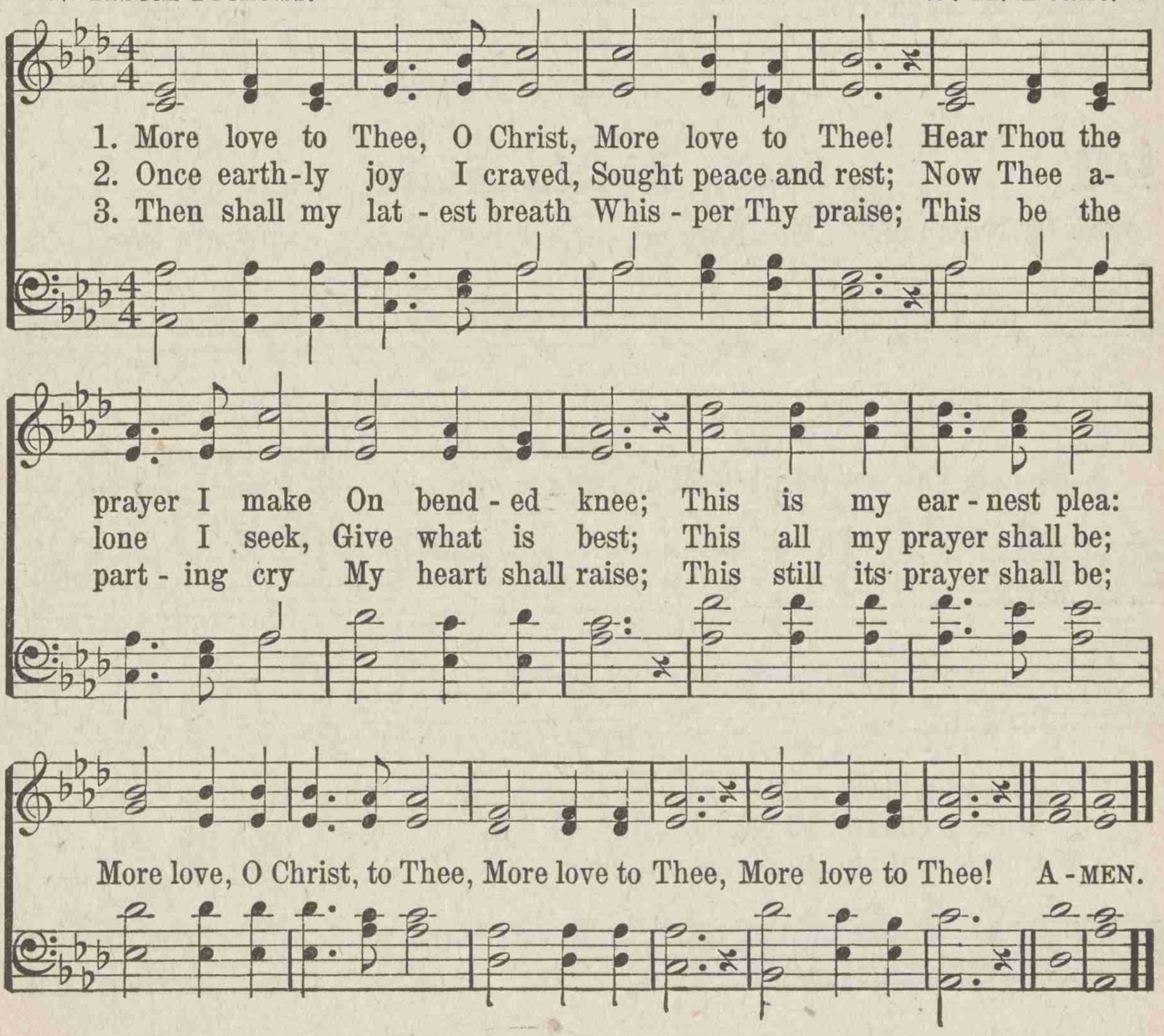
## The Fight is On.

*Harmony.*



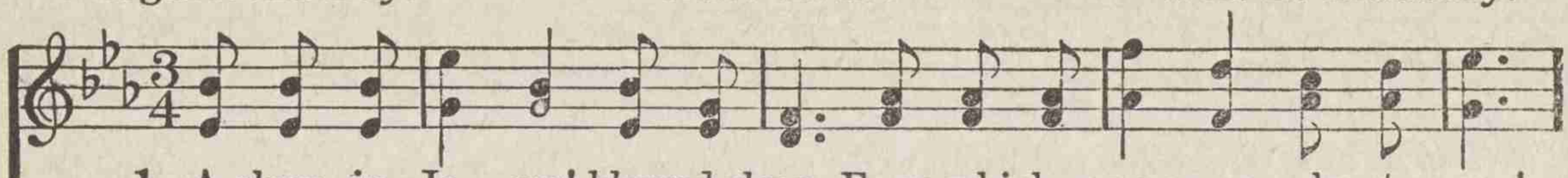

## 189 More Love to Thee.

Elizabeth Prentiss. USED BY PERMISSION. W. H. Doane.



## 190 Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. *Rest. L. M.* Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is su - preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a bliss - ful ref - uge be!



A calm and un-dis-turbed repose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi-dence to sing, That death hath lost his venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Savior's pow'r.
Se - cure-ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high. A - MEN.



## 191 Lead, Kindly Light.

John H. Newman. *Lux Benigna. 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.* John B. Dykes.

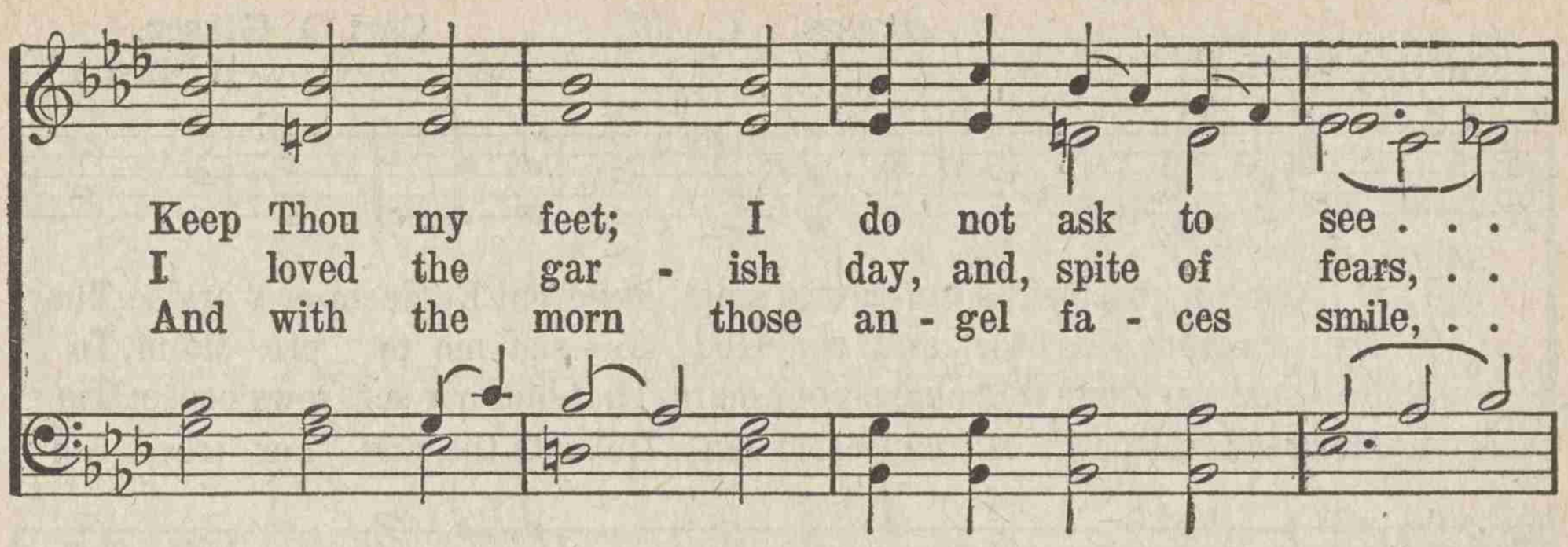


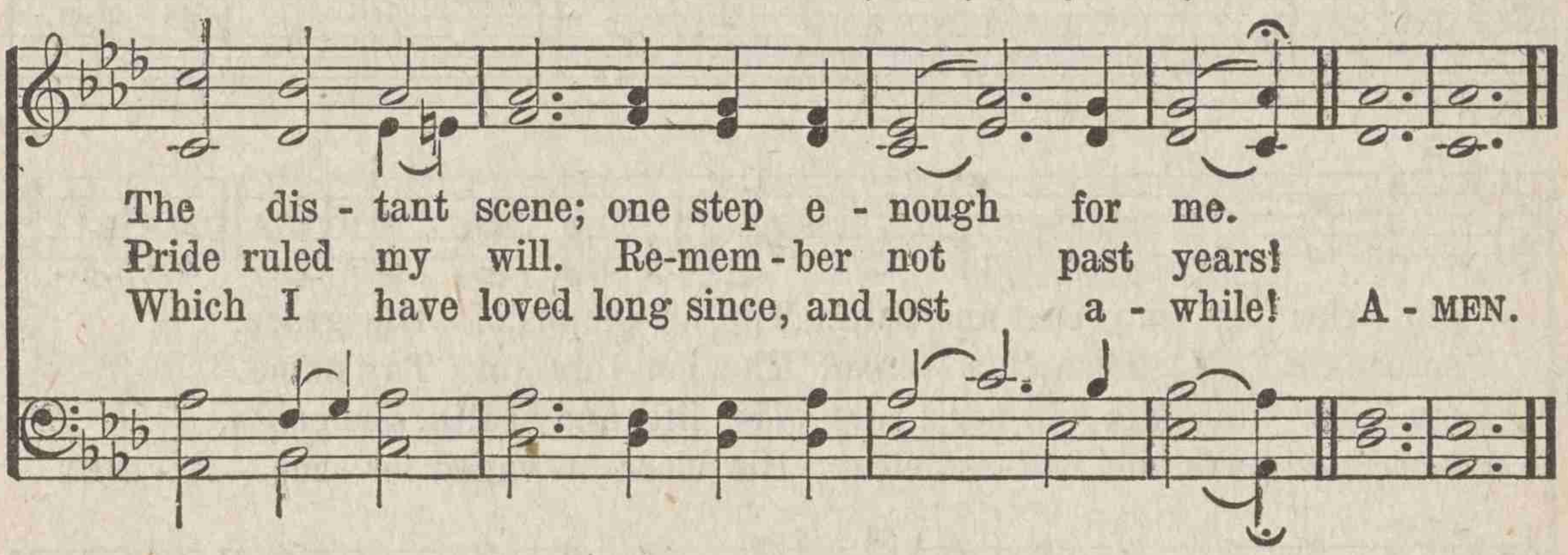
1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on



The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone,

## Lead, Kindly Light.




## 192 Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. *Dennis. S. M.* Hans G. Naegeli.



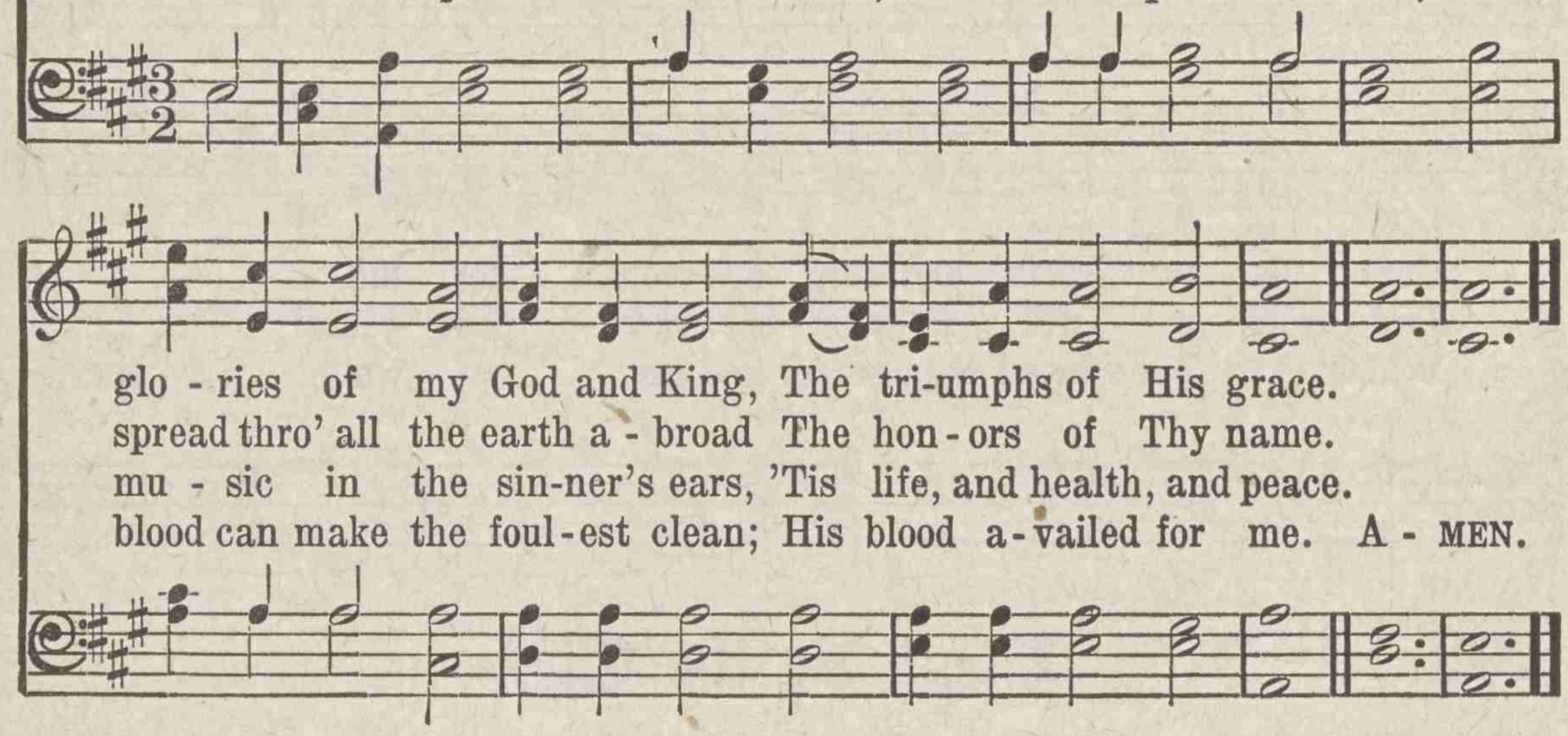
## 193 O for a Thousand Tongues.

*Azmon. C. M.*

Charles Wesley. Carl G. Glaser. Arr. by Lowell Mason.



1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise, The
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim, To
3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease; 'Tis
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin, He sets the pris-'ner free; His



glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
spread thro' all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.
mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me. A-MEN.

## 194 Zion Stands With Hills Surrounded.

Thomas Kelly. *Zion. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* Thomas Hastings.

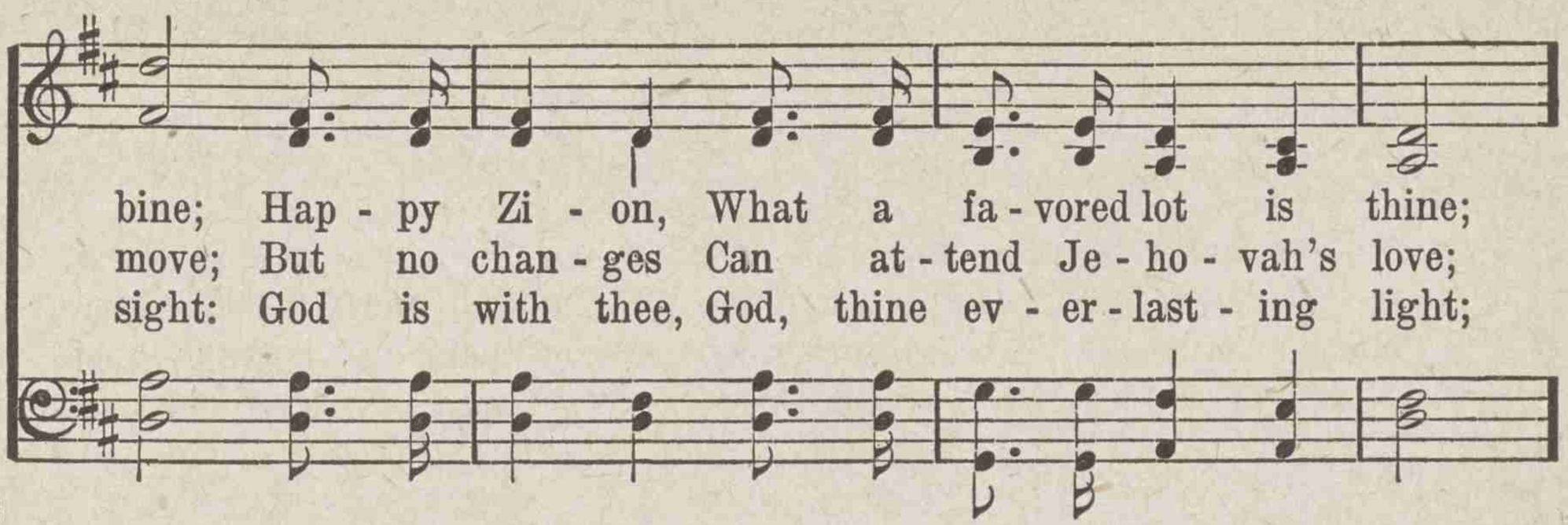


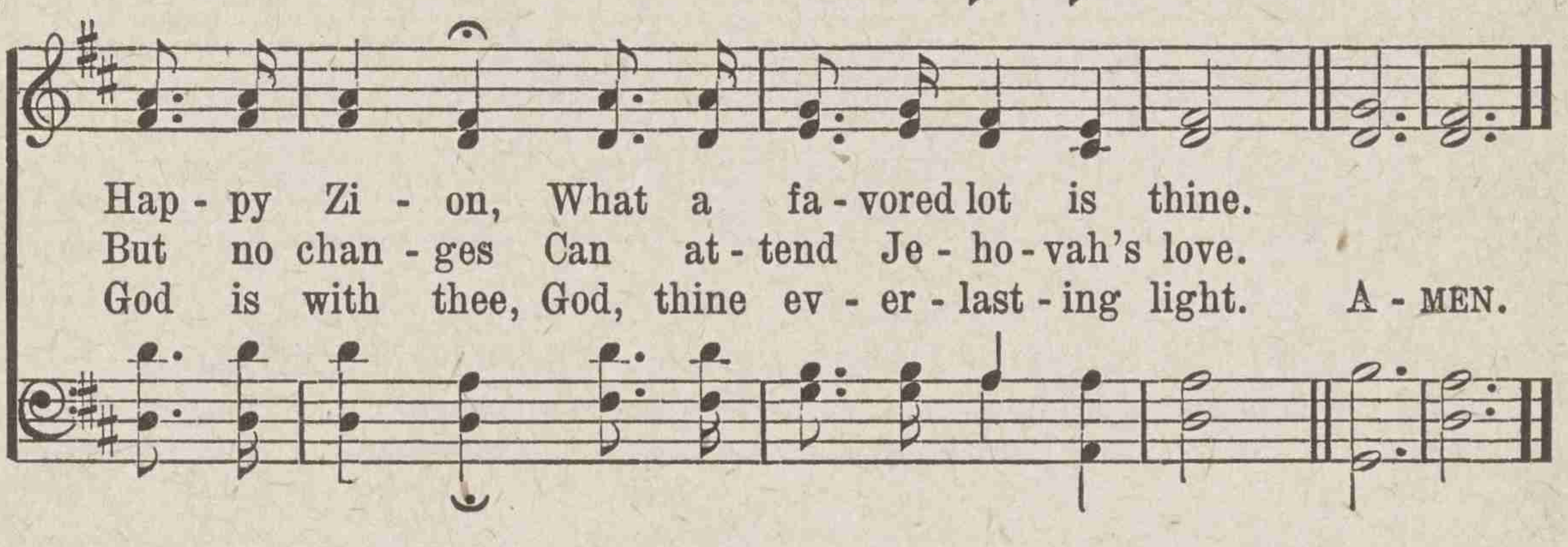
1. Zi-on stands with hills sur-round-ed, Zi-on kept by pow'r di-
2. Ev-'ry hu-man tie may per-ish; Friend to friend un-faith-ful
3. In the fur-nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more



vine: All her foes shall be con-found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com-
prove; Moth-ers cease their own to cher-ish, Heav'n and earth at last re-
bright, But can nev-er cease to love thee; Thou art pre-cious in His

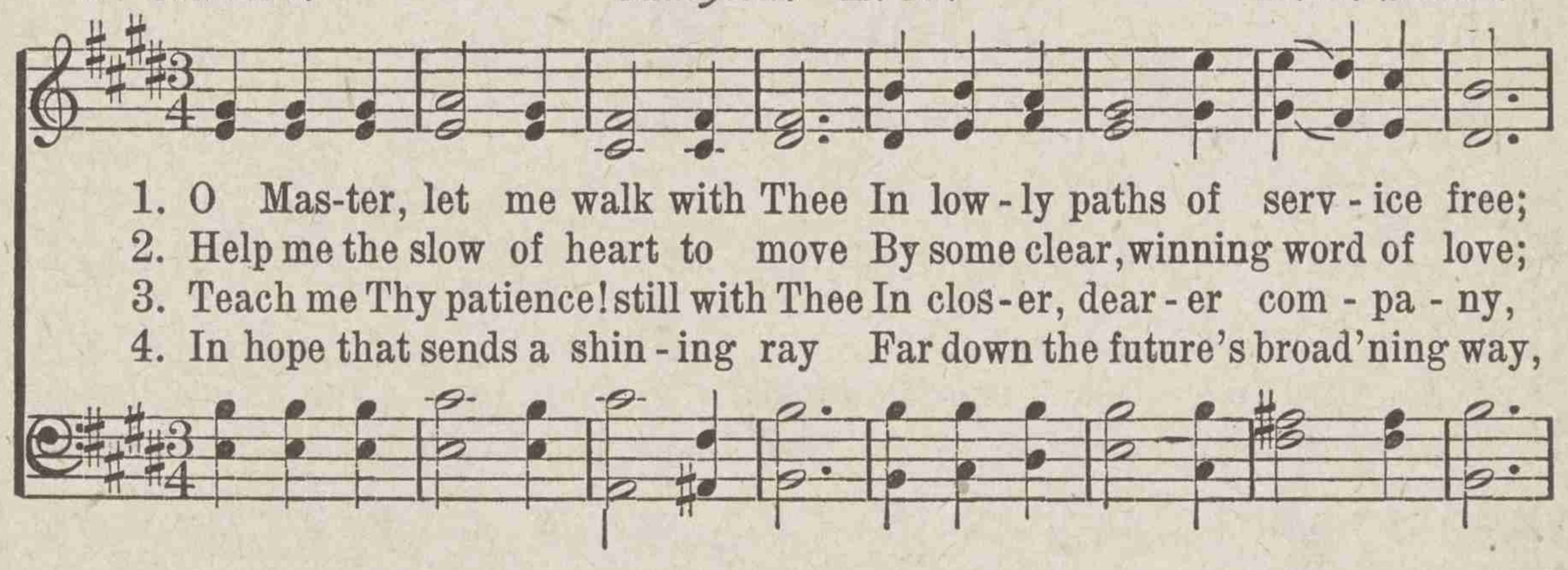
# Zion Stands With Hills Surrounded.

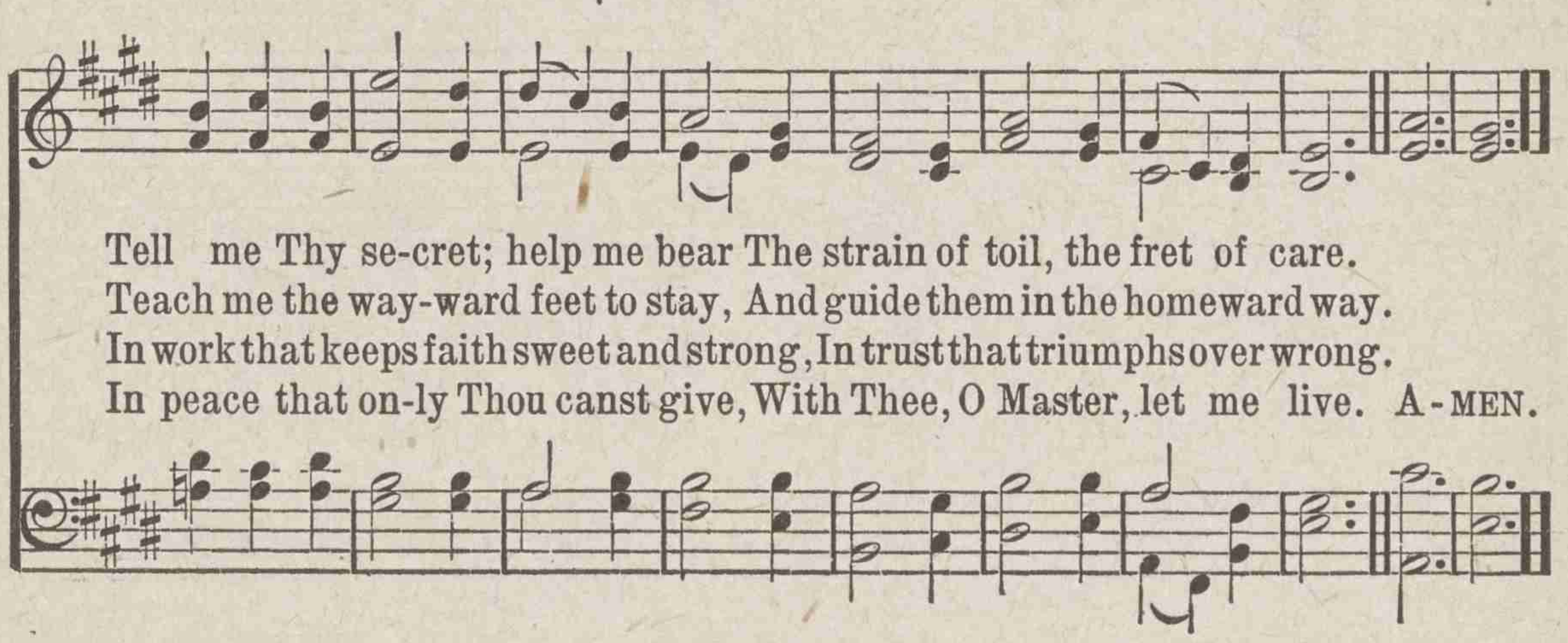



# 195 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

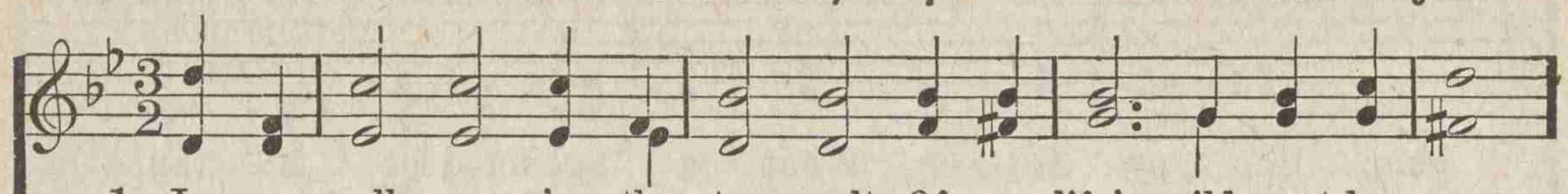
W. Gladden. *Maryton. L. M.* H. P. Smith.



## 196 Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. *Galilee. 8. 7. 8. 7.* William H. Jude.

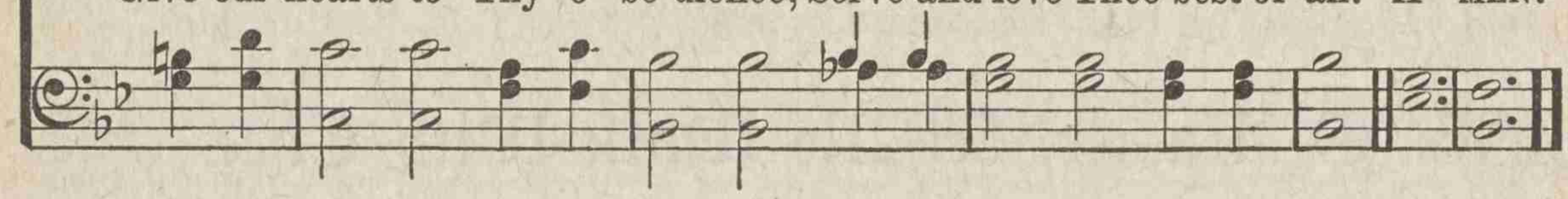


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,



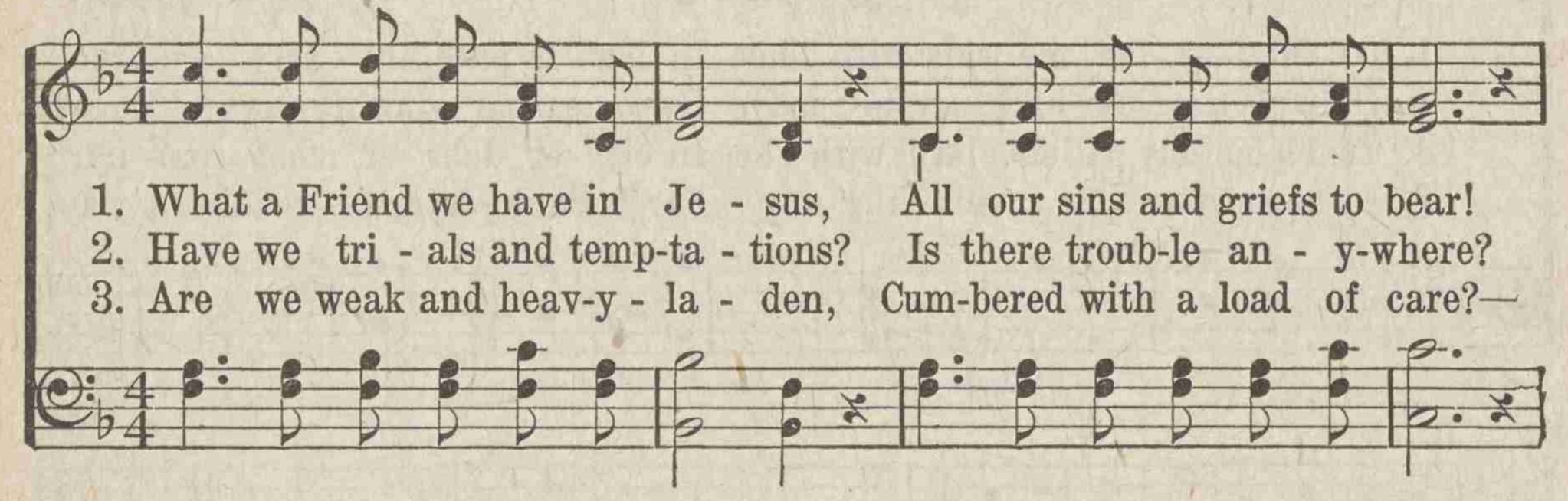


Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - MEN.



## 197 What a Friend.

Joseph Scriven. *Converse. 8s. 7s. D.* Charles C. Converse.

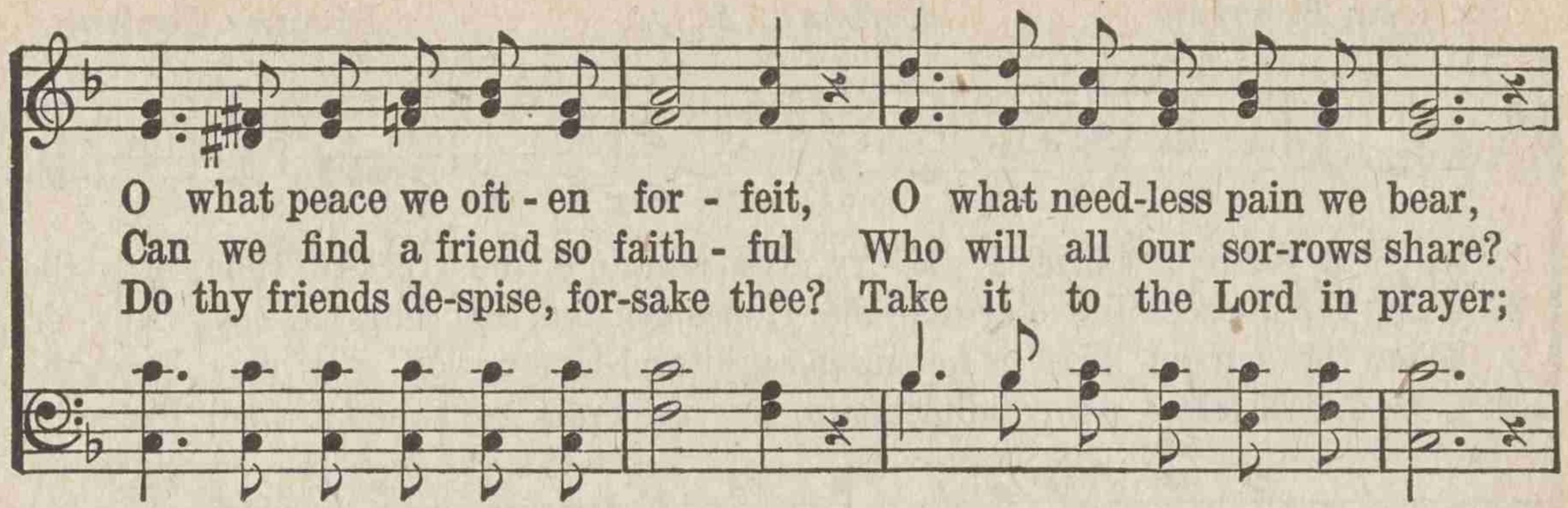


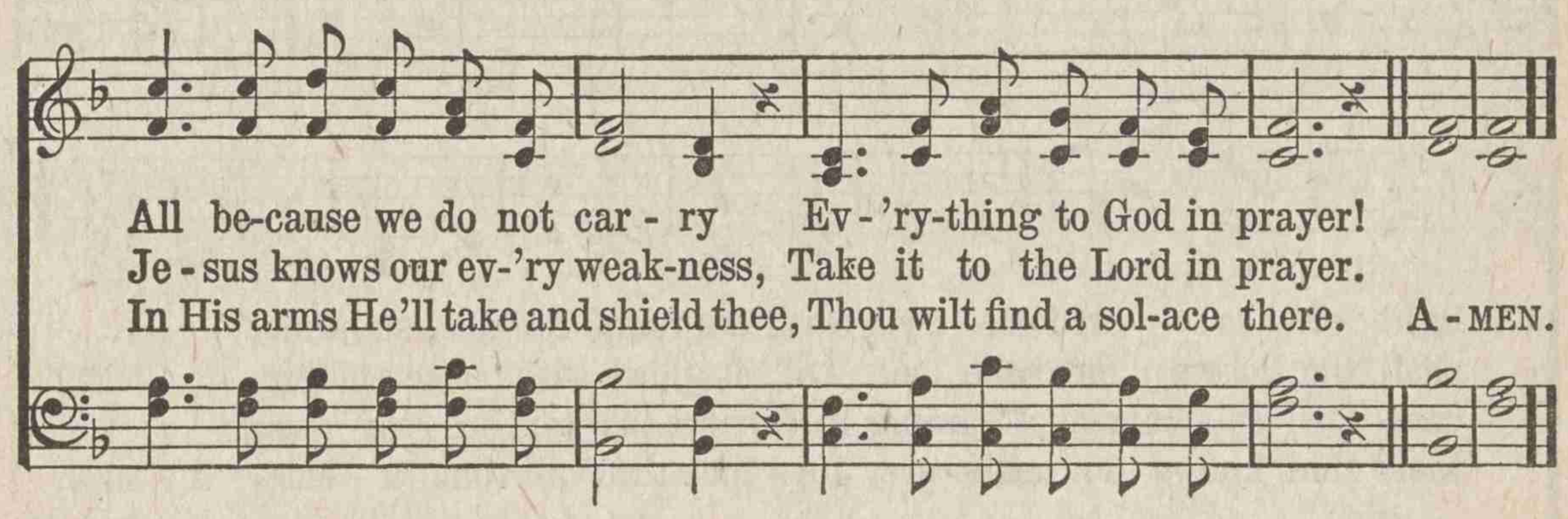
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?—



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.

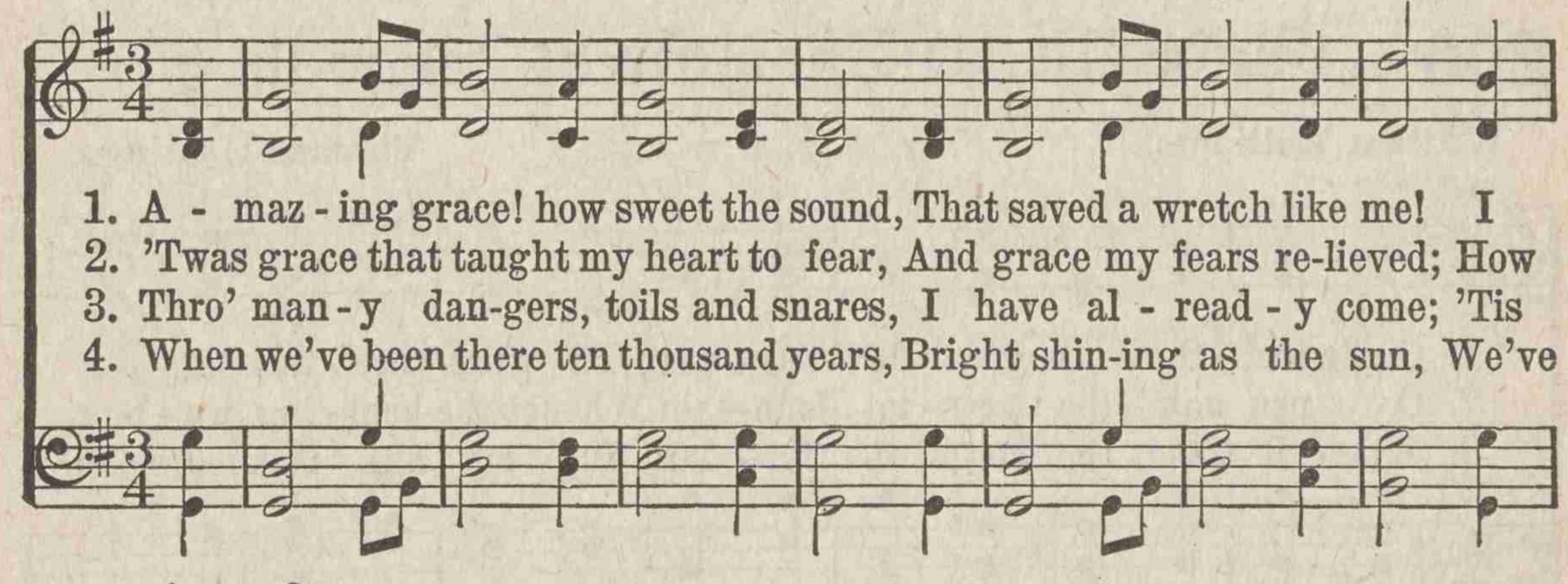
## What a Friend.

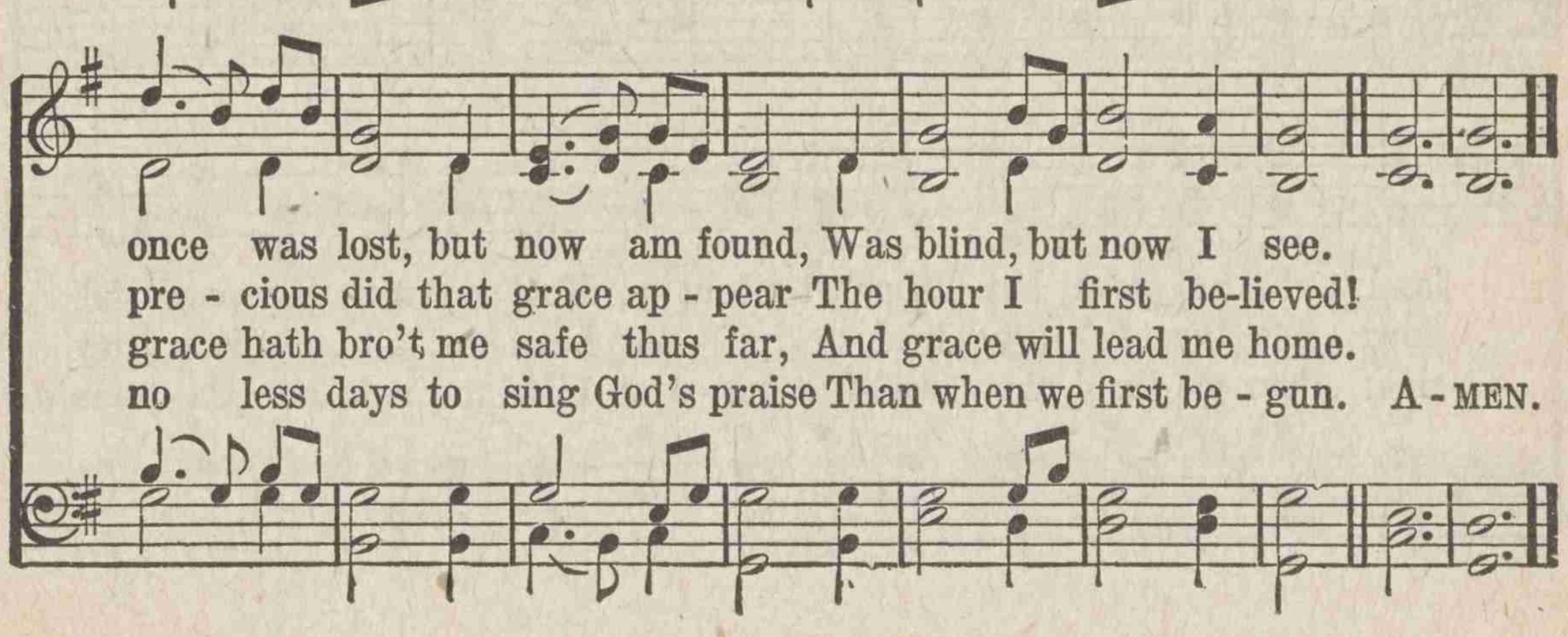



## 198 Amazing Grace.

John Newton. *McIntosh. C. M.* Arr. by E. O. Excell.



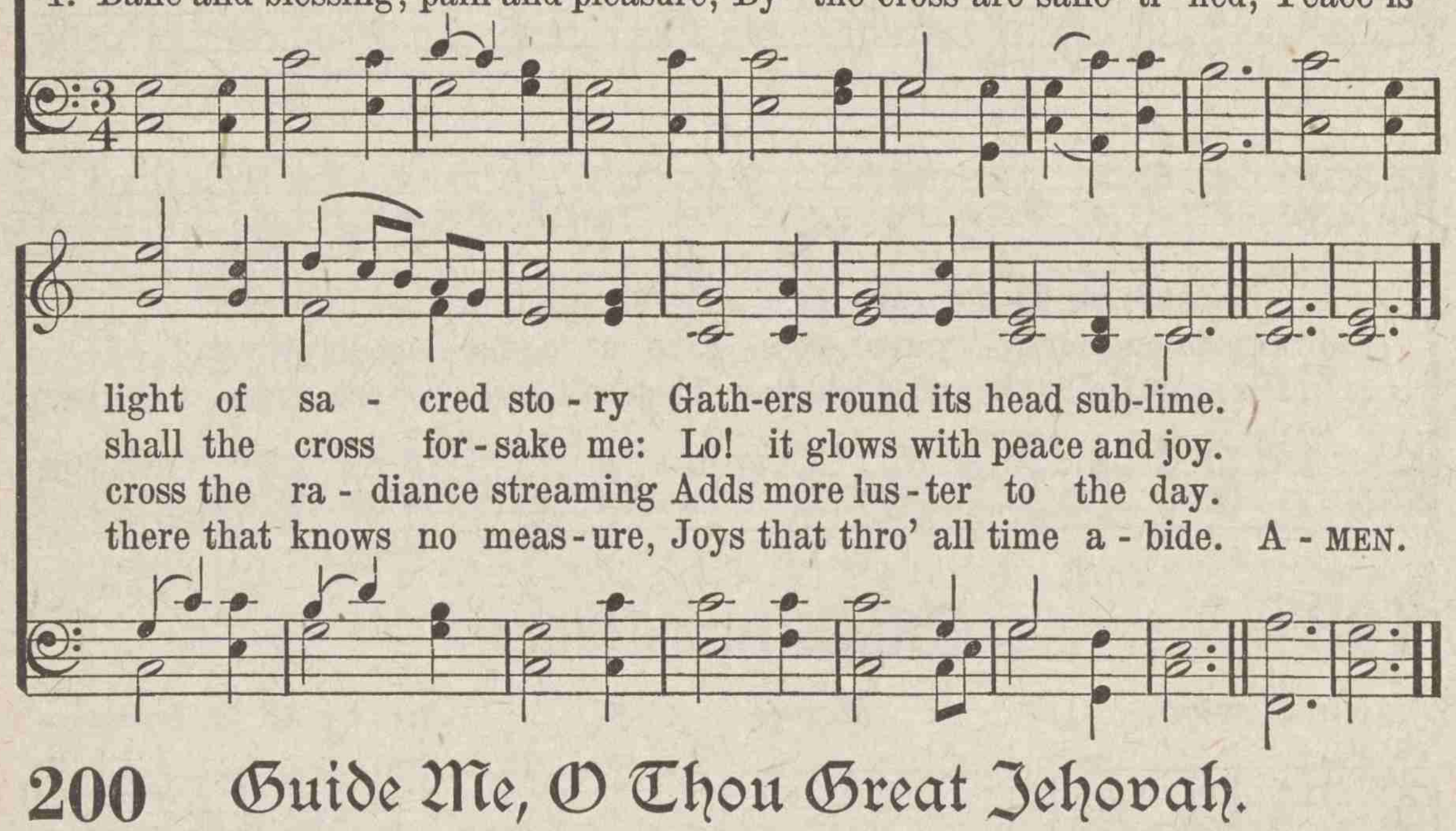



## 199 In The Cross of Christ.

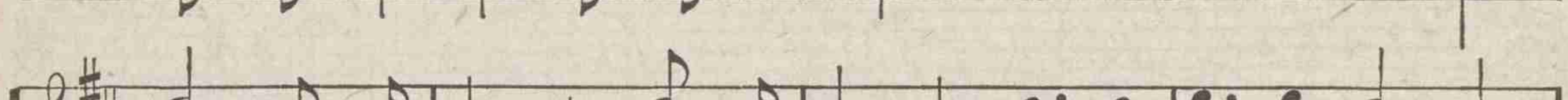
Sir John Bowring. *Rathbun. 8s. 7s.* Ithamar Conkey.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time; All the
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive, and fears an-noy, Nev - er
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up - on my way, From the
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied; Peace is

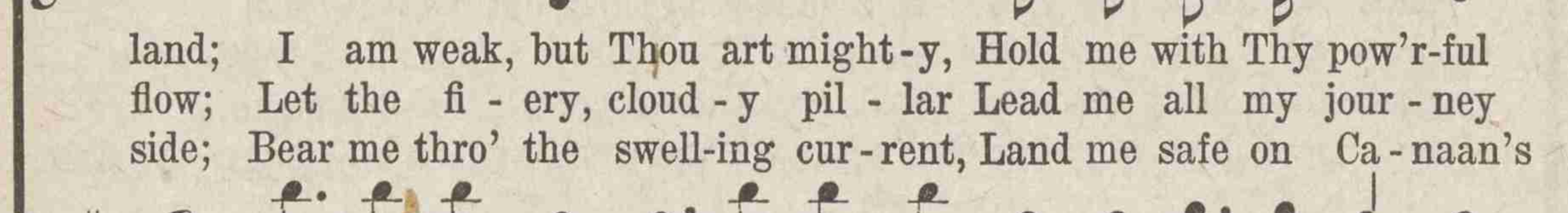


light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A - MEN.



## 200 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. *Zion. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* Thomas Hastings.



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the heal - ing wa - ters
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub-



land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful
flow; Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney
side; Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's

# Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

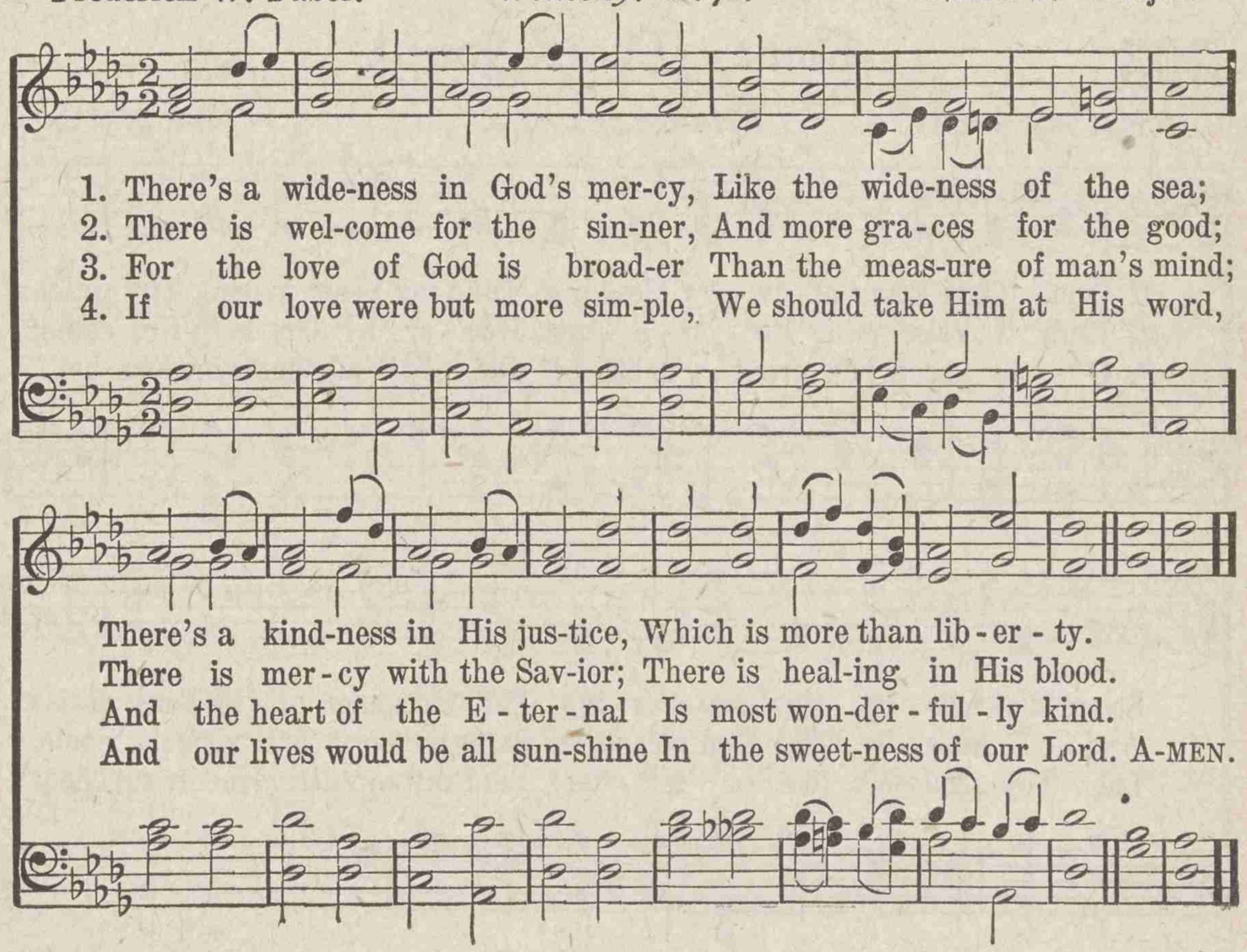






## 201 There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber. *Wellesley. 8s. 7s.* Lizzie S. Tourjée.

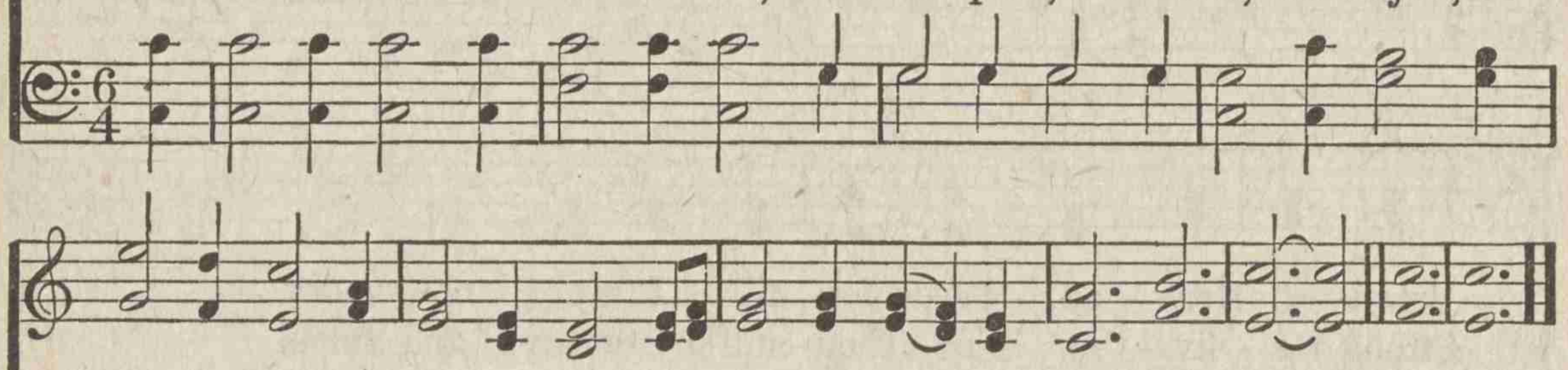


## 202 From Every Stormy Wind.

Hugh Stowell. *Retreat. L. M.* Thomas Hastings.



1. From ev-'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes, There
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads; A
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; Tho'
4. Ah! whith-er could we flee for aid, When tempted, des-o-late, dis-mayed; Or



is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy - seat.
place than all besides more sweet: It is the blood-bo't mer-cy - seat.
sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mer-cy - seat.
how the hosts of hell de-feat, Had suff'ring saints no mer-cy - seat? A-MEN.



## 203 Come, Thou Fount.

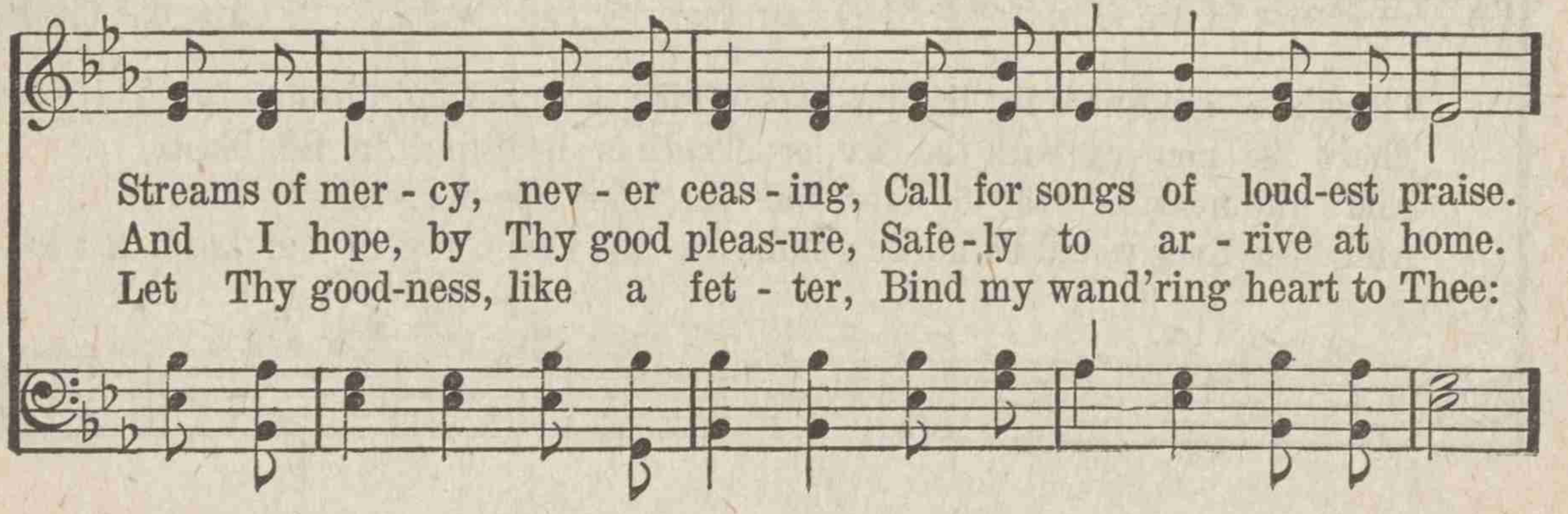
Robert Robinson. *Nettleton. 8s. 7s. D.* John Wyeth.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb-en-e-zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm constrained to be!

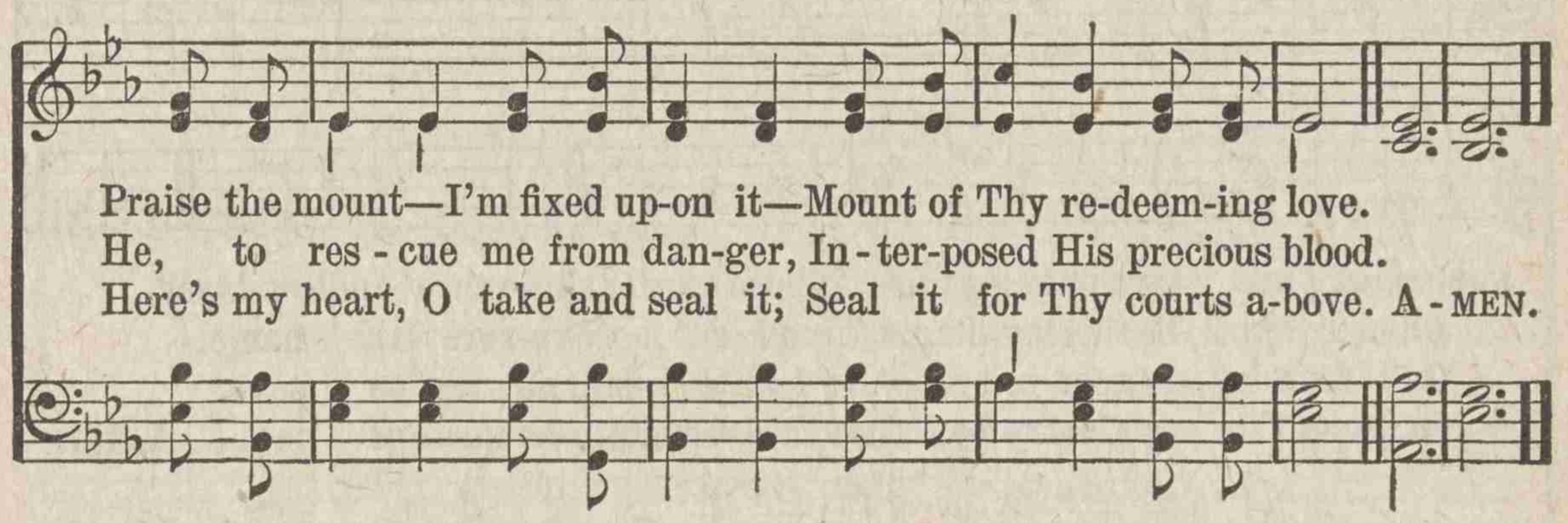


Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:



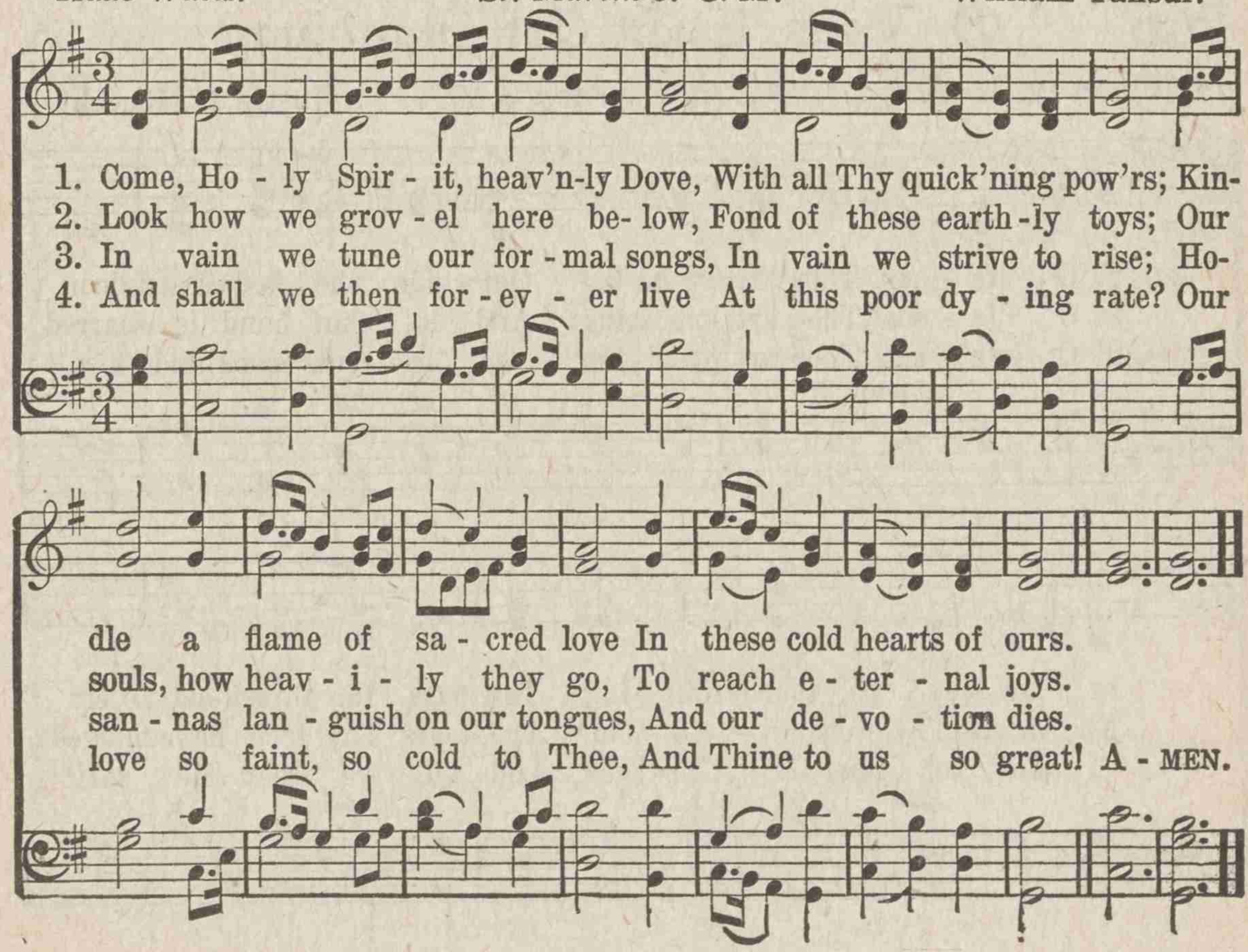
## Come, Thou Fount.




## 204 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

Isaac Watts. *St. Martin's. C. M.* William Tansur.

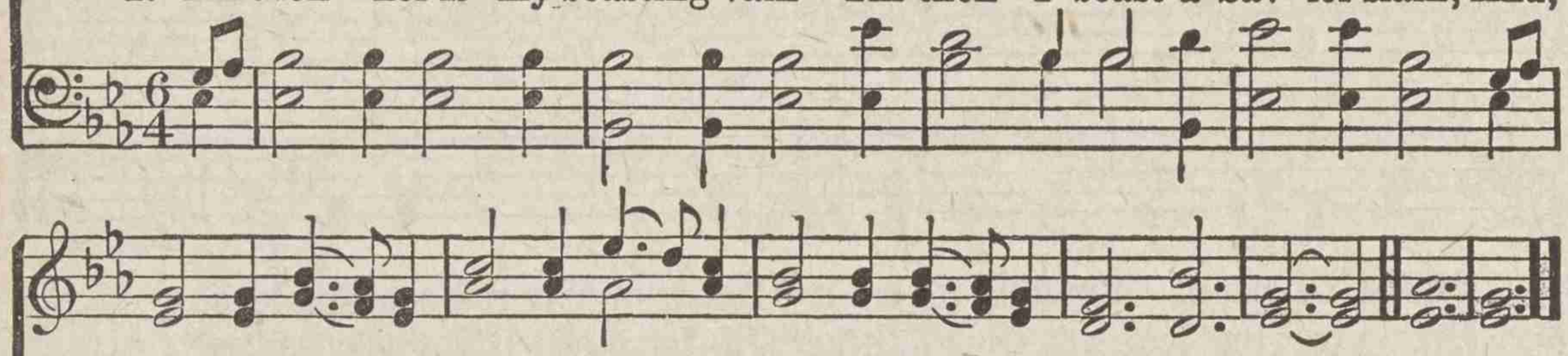


## 205 Jesus! and Shall it Ever Be.

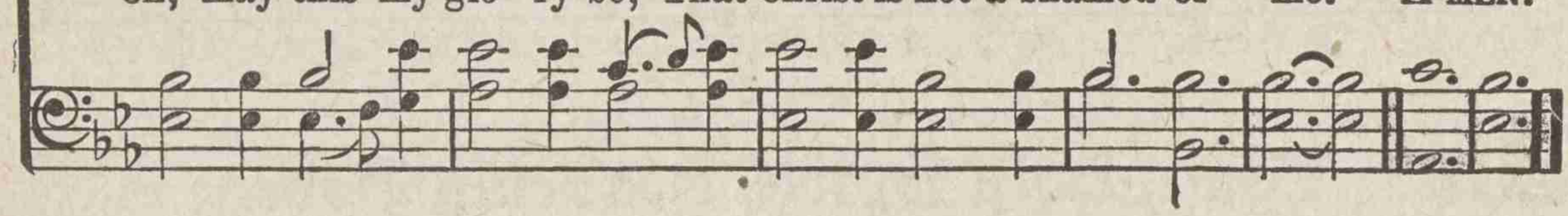
Joseph Grigg. *Woodworth. L. M.* Wm. Bradbury.



1. Je - sus! and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man ashamed of Thee? A-
2. A-shamed of Je-sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n depend! No,
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way, No
4. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain; And,

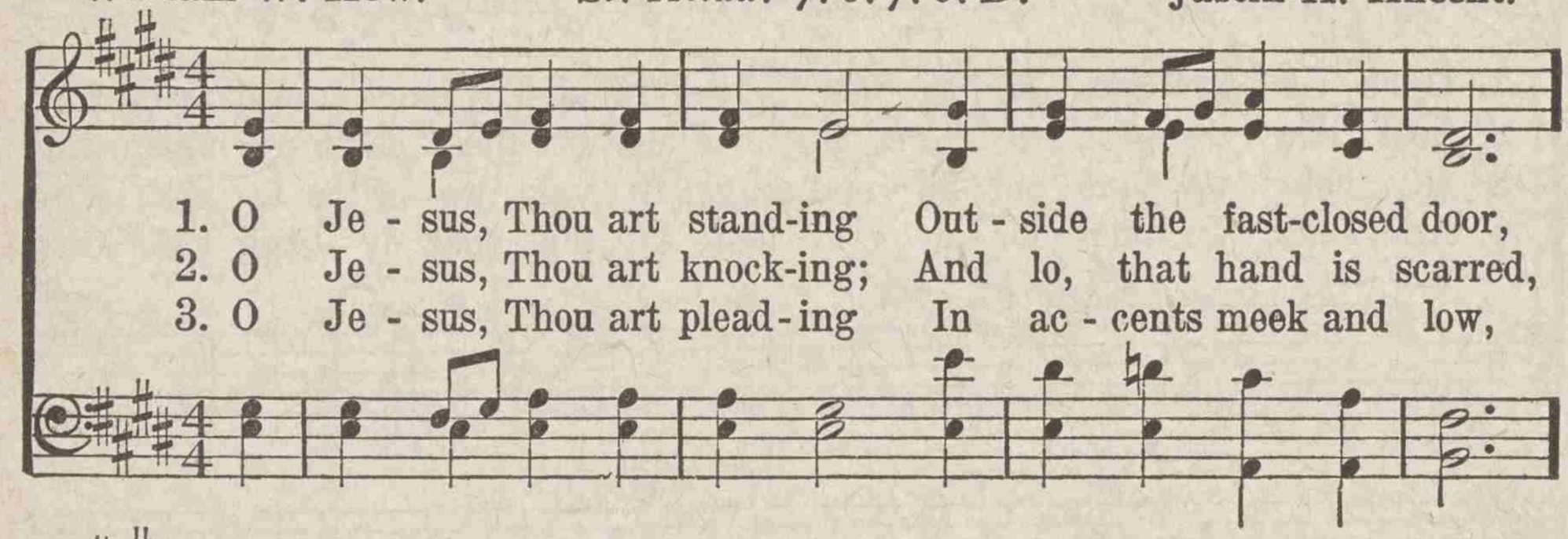


shamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re-vere His name.
tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.
oh, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me. A-MEN.

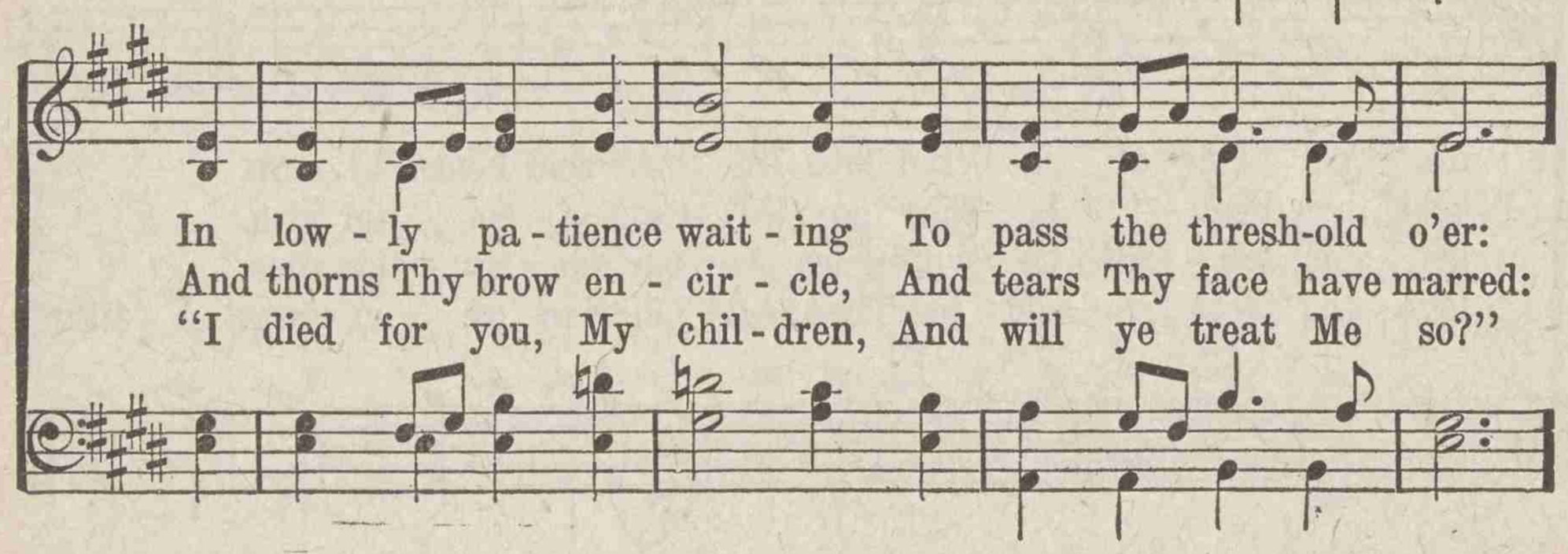


## 206 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *St. Hilda. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.* Justin H. Knecht.

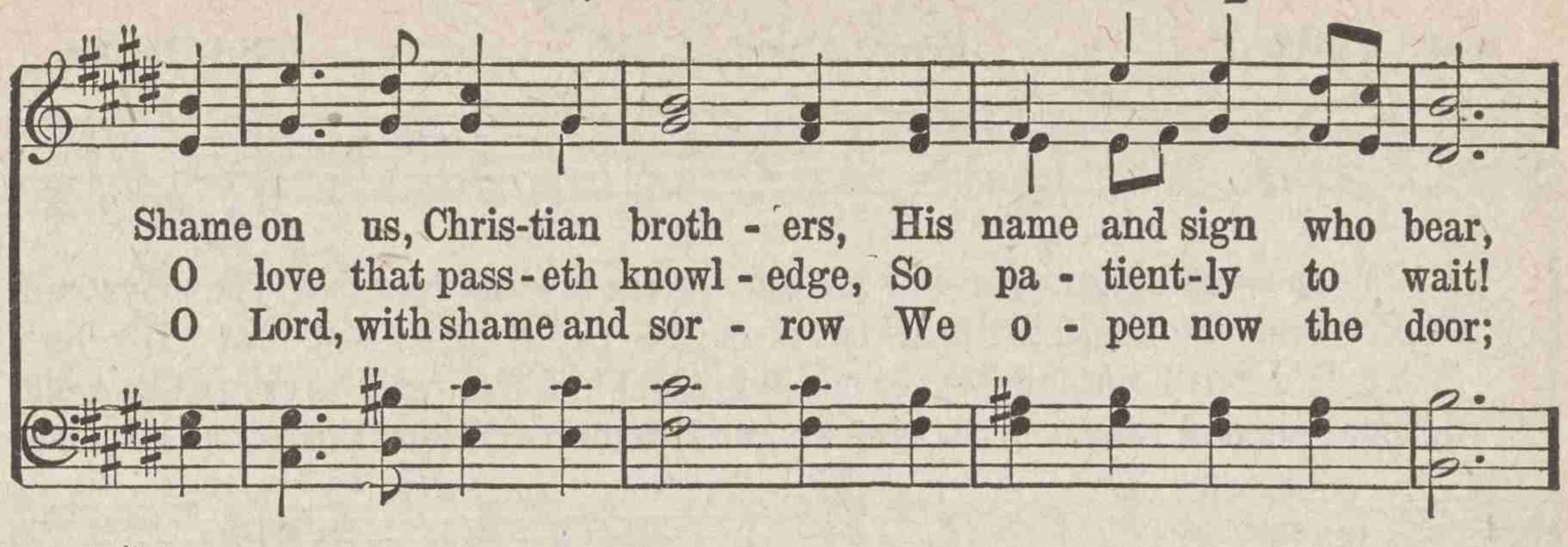


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock-ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead-ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"

## O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

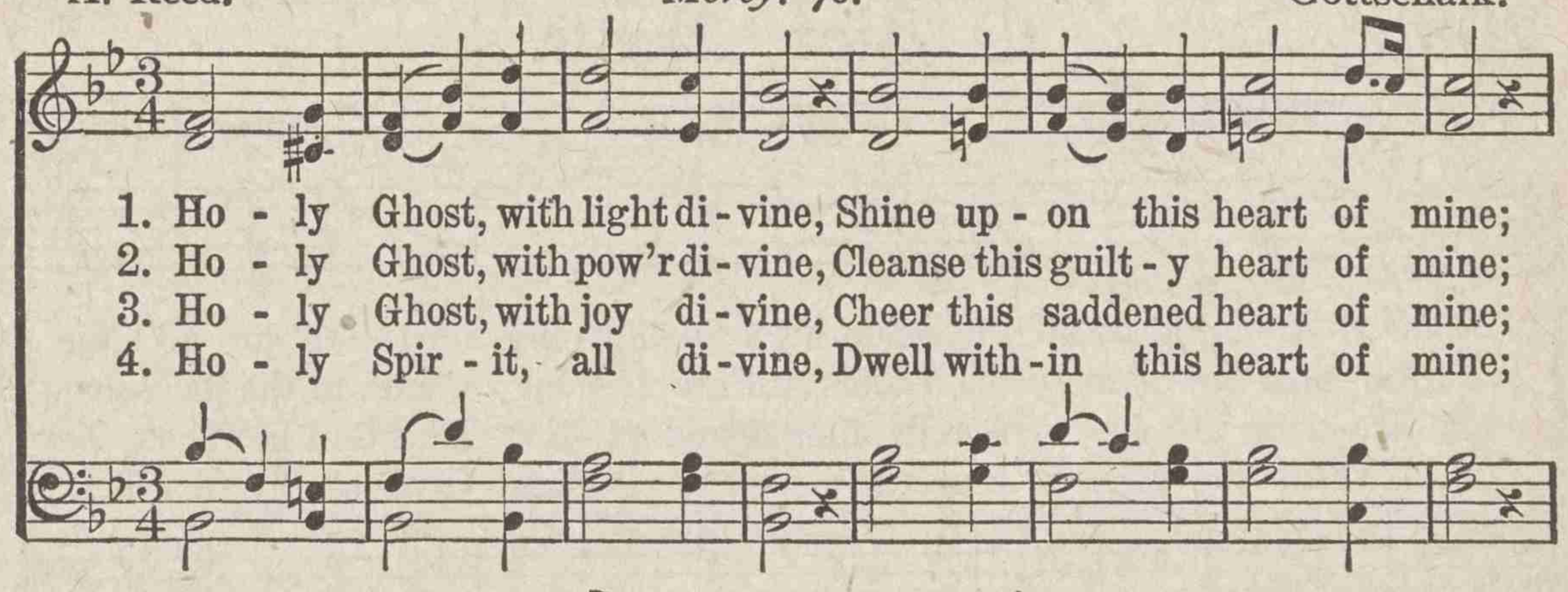






## 207 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine.

A. Reed. *Mercy. 7s.* Gottschalk.



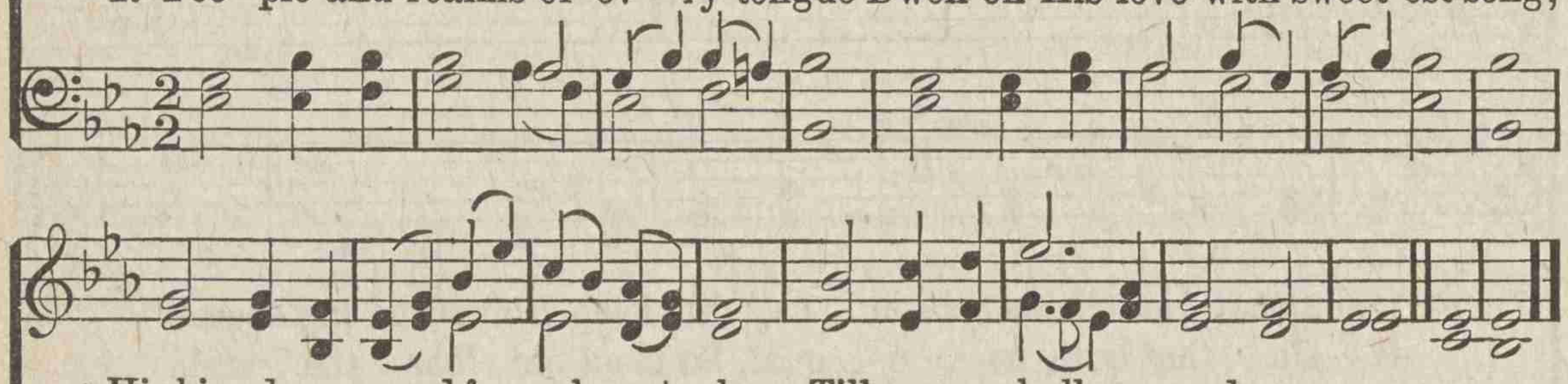



## 208 Jesus Shall Reign.

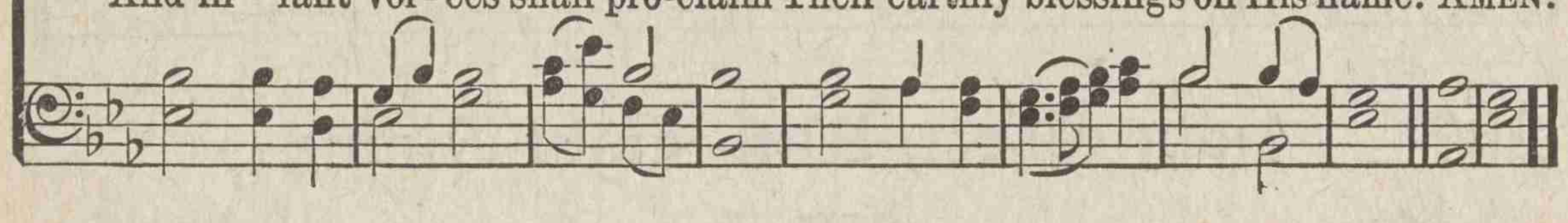
Isaac Watts. *Duke Street. L. M.* John Hatton.



1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-cess - ive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song,

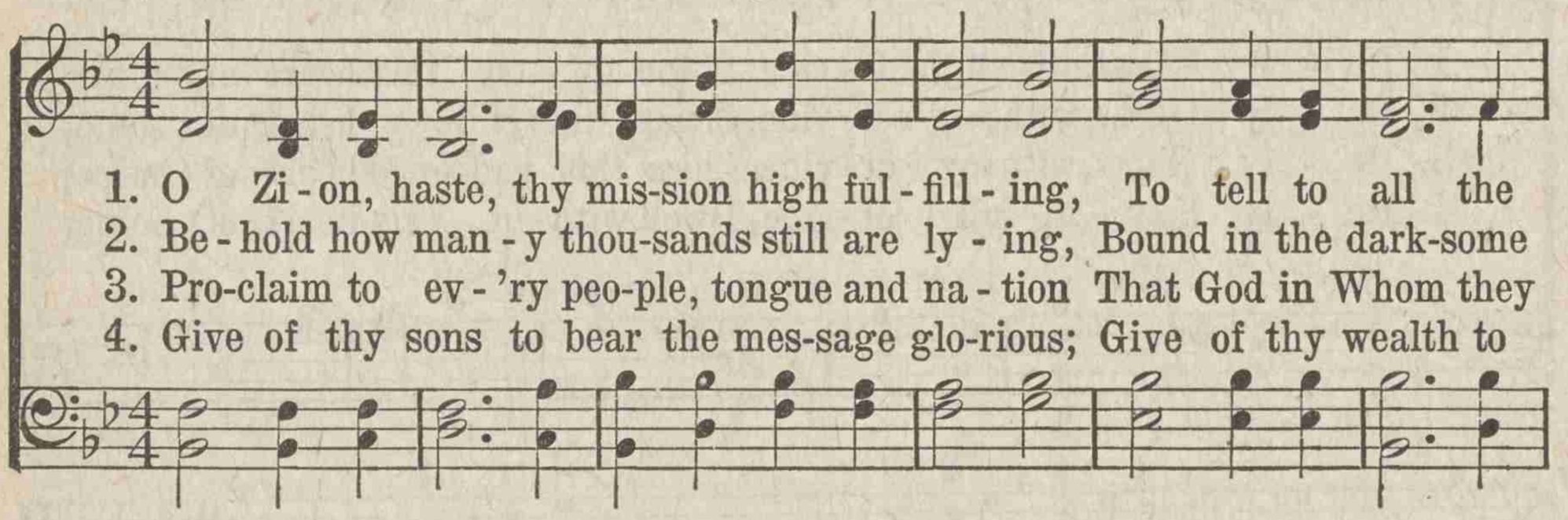


His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western empires own their Lord, And savage tribes attend His word.
His name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac-ri - fice.
And in - fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their earthly blessings on His name. AMEN.

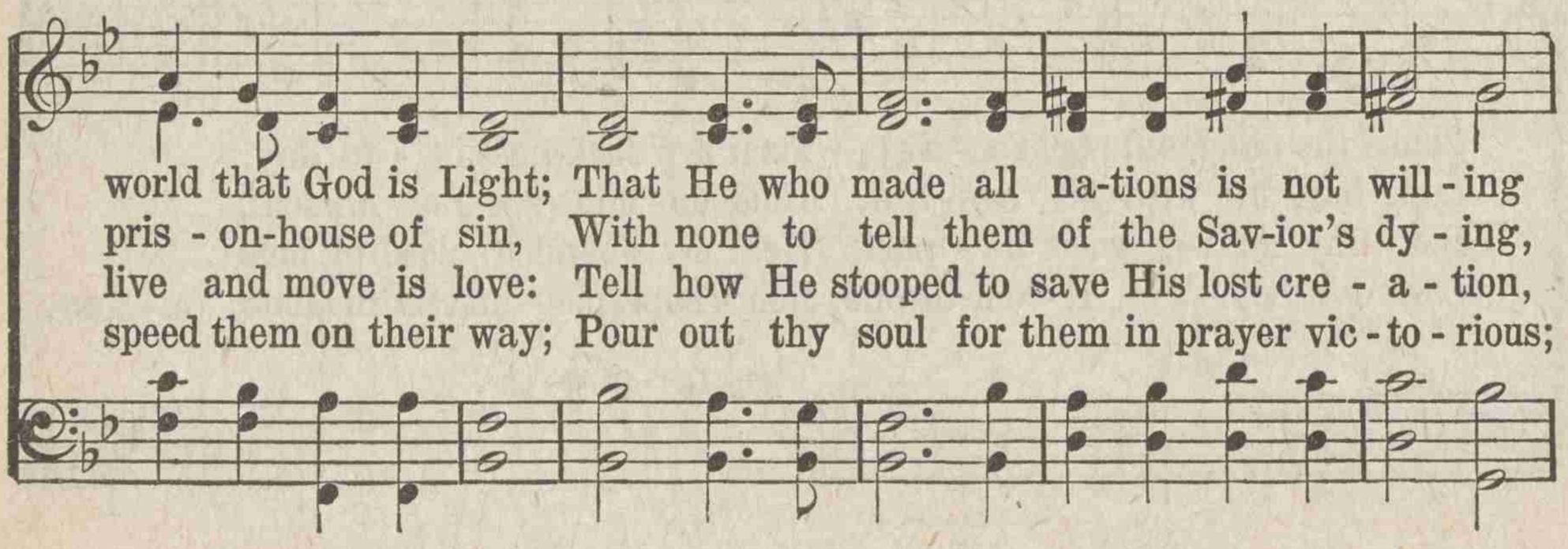


## 209 O Zion, Haste.

Mary A. Thomson. *Tidings. P. M.* James Walch.



1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thou-sands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God in Whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to



world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

# O Zion, Haste.

REFRAIN.

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.

Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-MEN.

# 210 Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice.

*Horton. 7. 7. 7. 7.* Xavier Schnyder.

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My path your choice;
2. Thou who, house-less, sole, for-lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
4. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound,

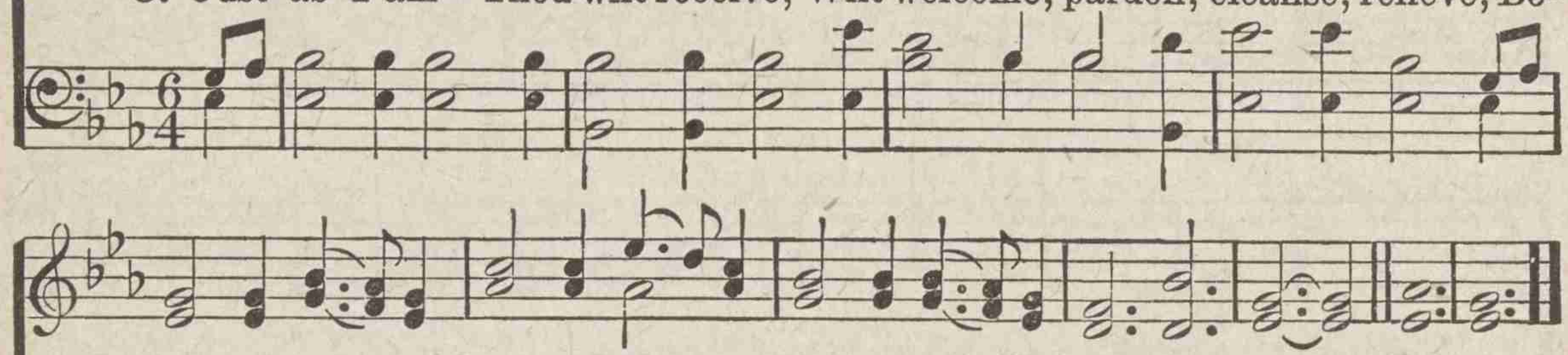
I will guide you to your home; Wea-ry pilgrim, hith - er come.
Long hast roamed the barren waste, Wea-ry pilgrim, hith - er haste.
Ye, by fierc - er an-guish torn, In re-morse for guilt who mourn;
Peace that ev - er shall en - dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure. A - MEN.

## 211 Just As I Am.

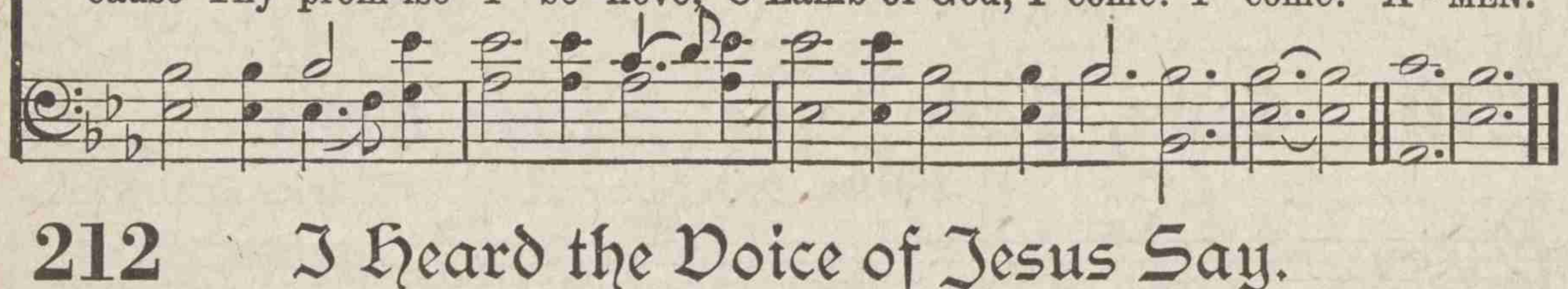
Charlotte Elliott. *Woodworth. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.



1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fight-
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Be-

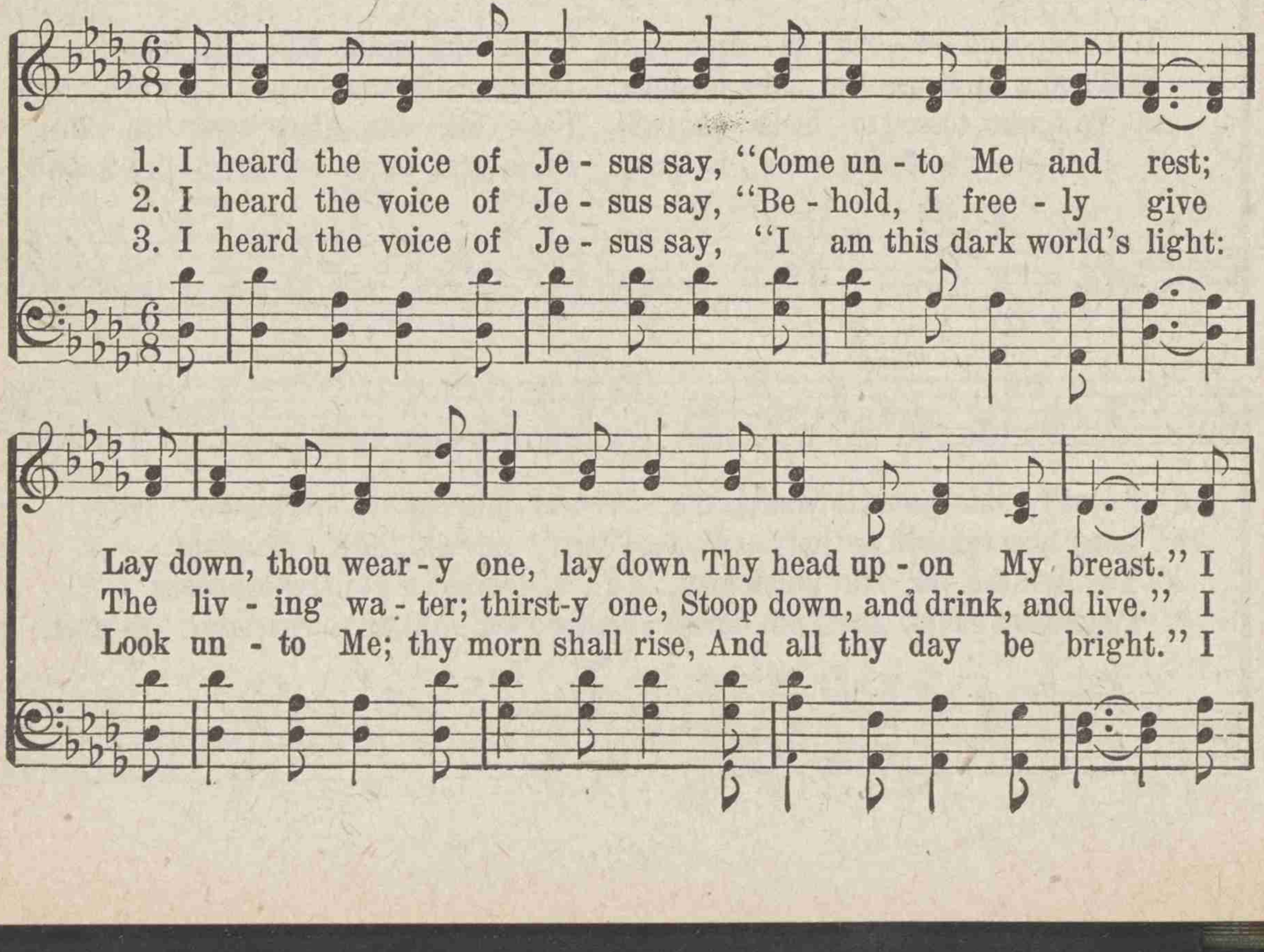


that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A-MEN.



## 212 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

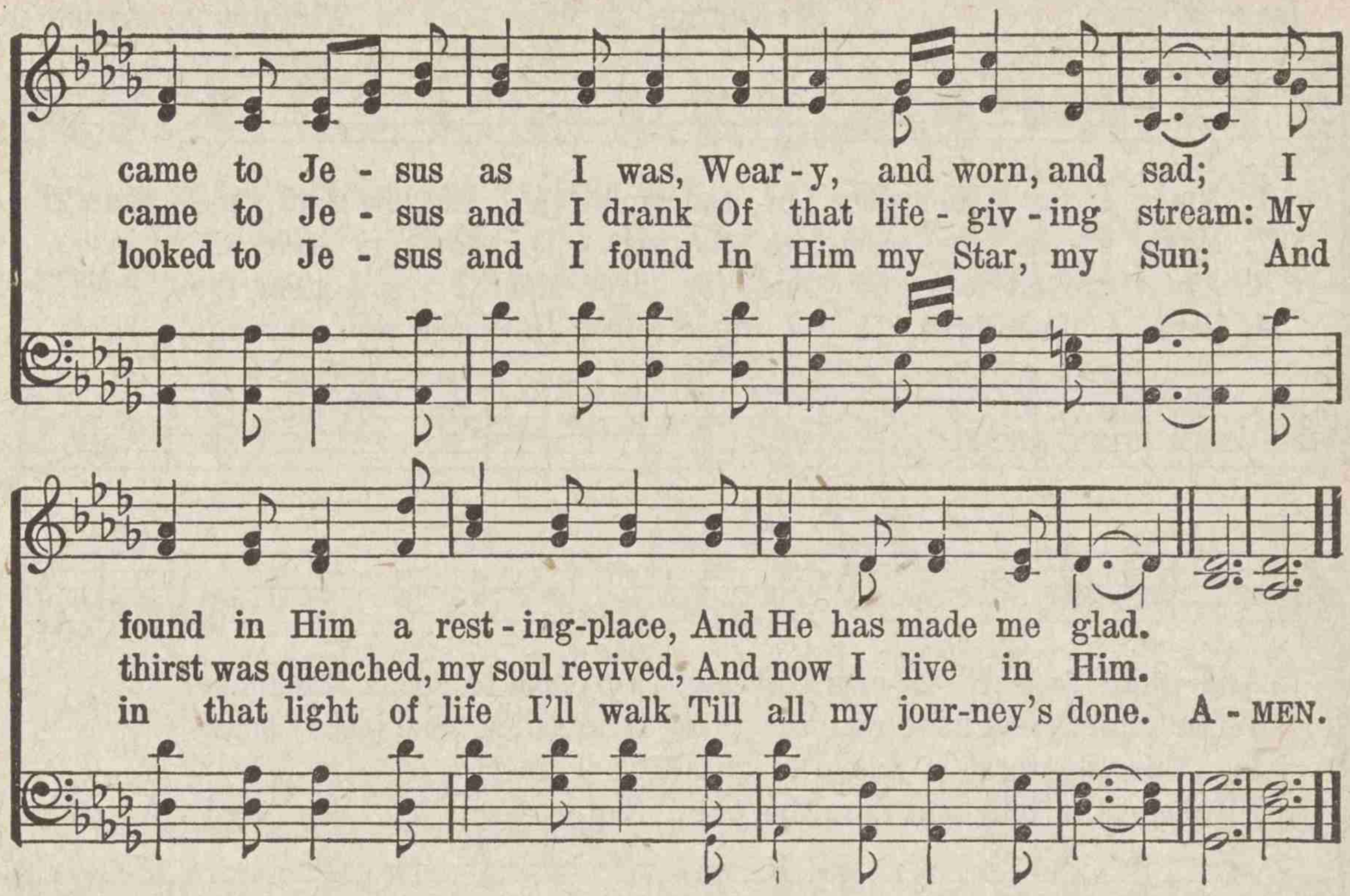
Horatius Bonar. *Jerusalem. C. M. D.* Arr. from Spohr.



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light:

Lay down, thou wear - y one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast." I
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst-y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I
Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright." I

## I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.




## 213 Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly.

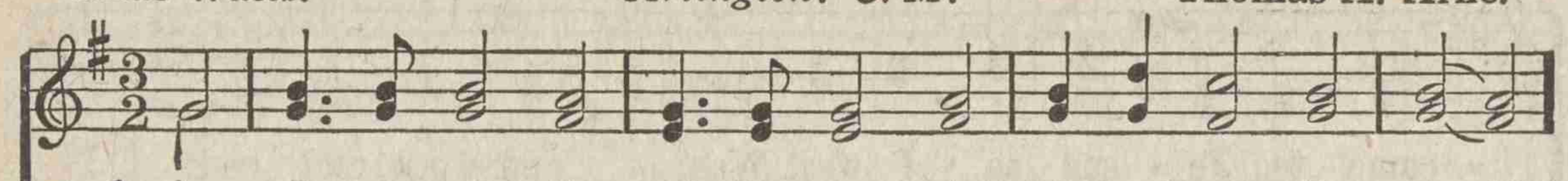
COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. S. NORRIS.
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J. S. Norris.



## 214 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

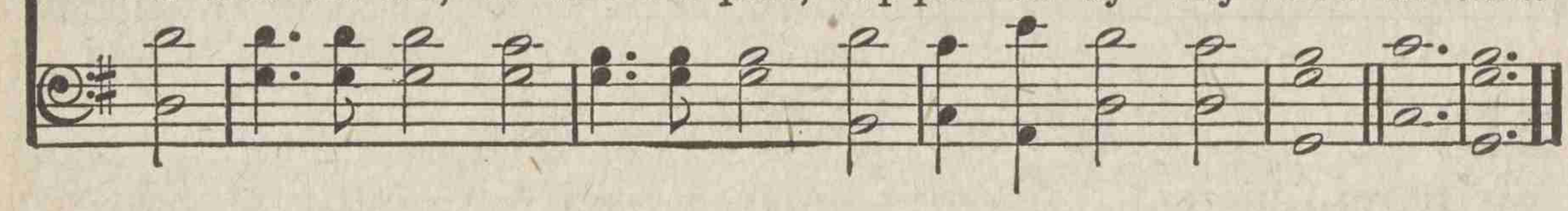
Isaac Watts. *Arlington. C. M.* Thomas A. Arne.



1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour - age, Lord;



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup-port - ed by Thy word. A - MEN.



## 215 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt!

Benjamin Schmolck. *Jewett. 6. 6. 6. 6. D.* From C. M. von Weber.



1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy hand of love
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my star of hope
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each changing future scene

I would my all re - sign. Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con-duct me
Grow dim or dis-ap - pear. Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed
I glad-ly trust with Thee. Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el

## My Jesus, As Thou Wilt!

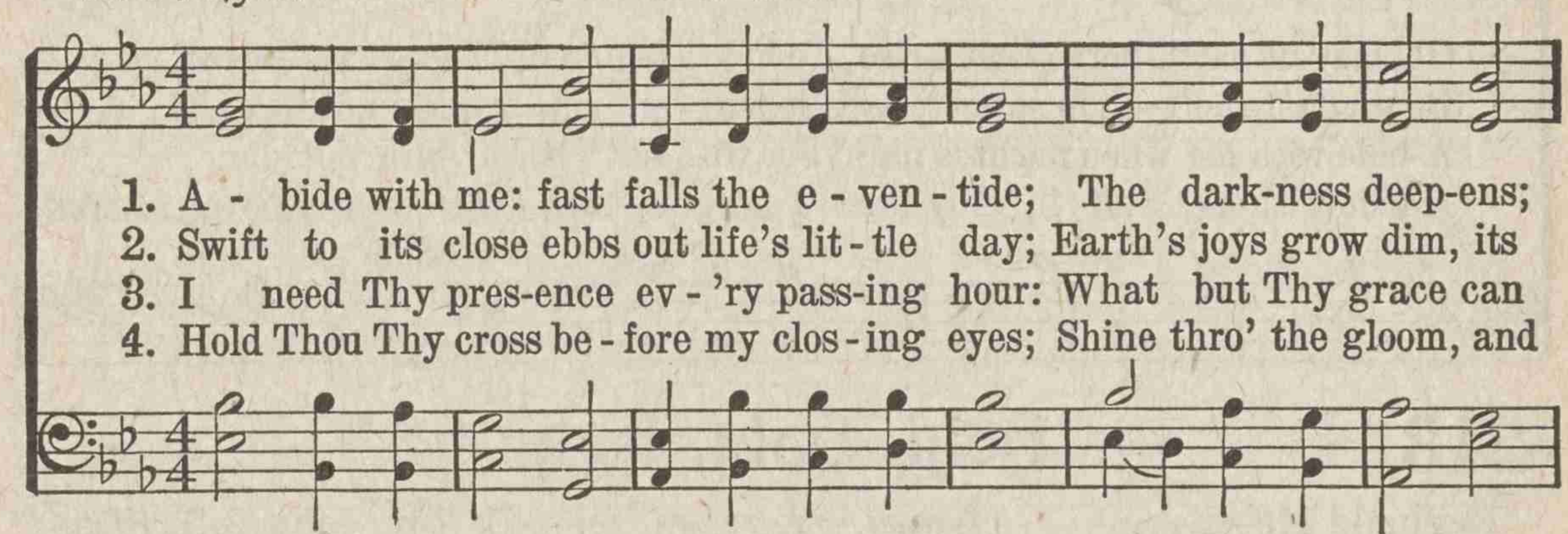


as Thine own; And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
oft a - lone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
calmly on, And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done. A-MEN.

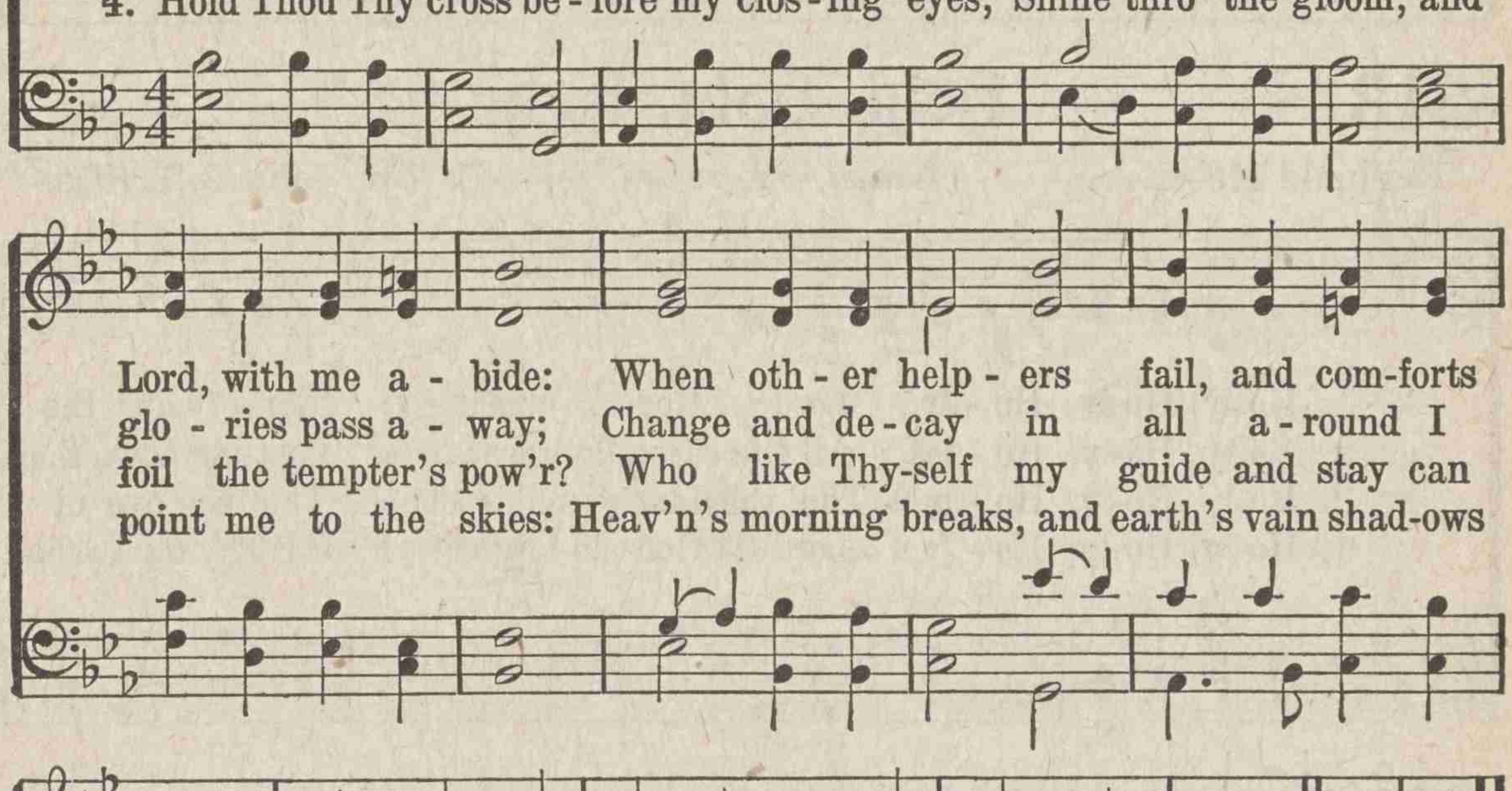


## 216 Abide With Me.

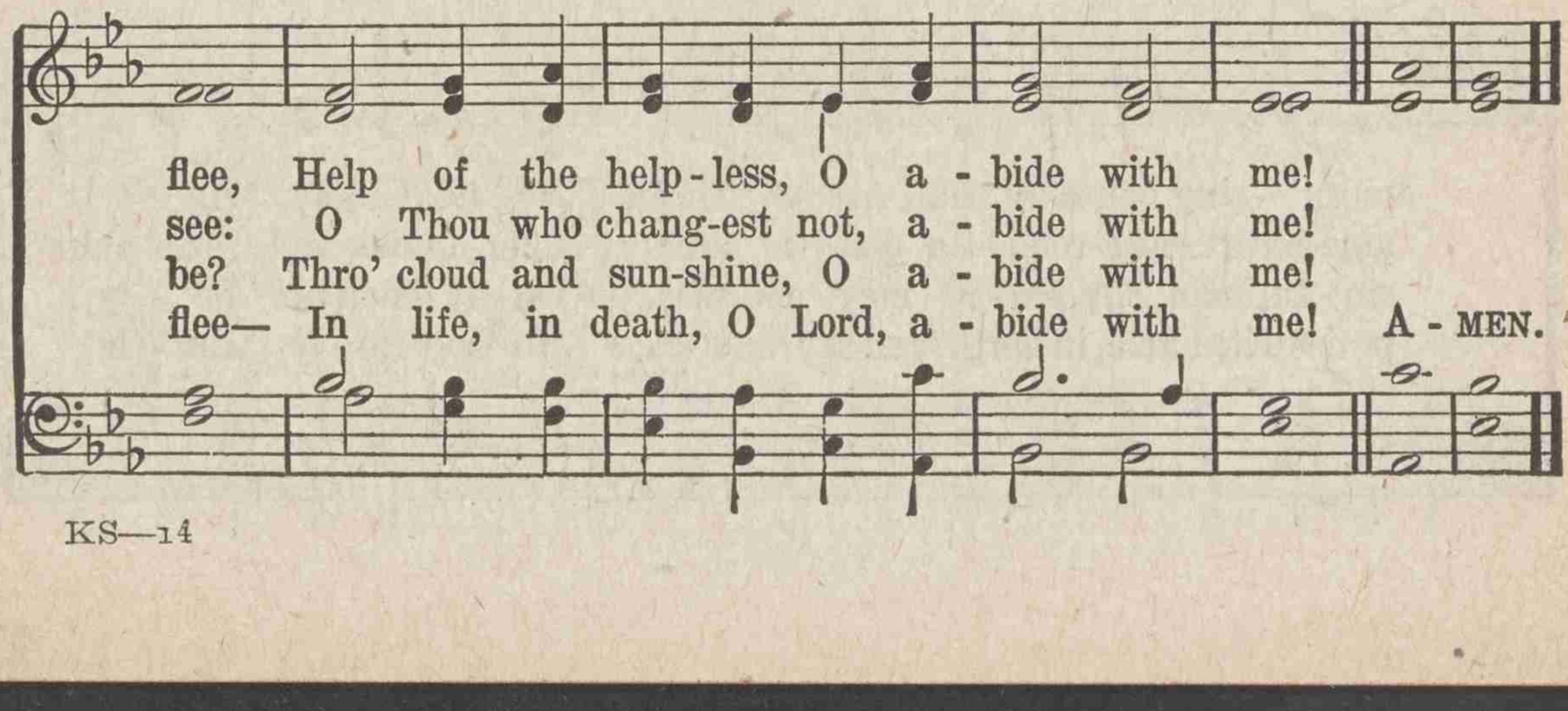
H. F. Lyte. *Eventide. 10s.* W. H. Monk.



1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep-ens;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need Thy pres-ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour: What but Thy grace can
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and



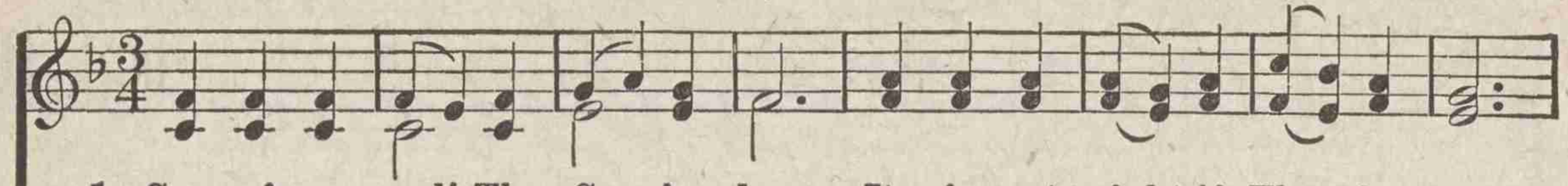
Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I
foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy-self my guide and stay can
point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shad-ows



flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
see: O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!
flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - MEN.

## 217 Sun of My Soul.

John Keble. *Hursley. L. M.* Peter Ritter.

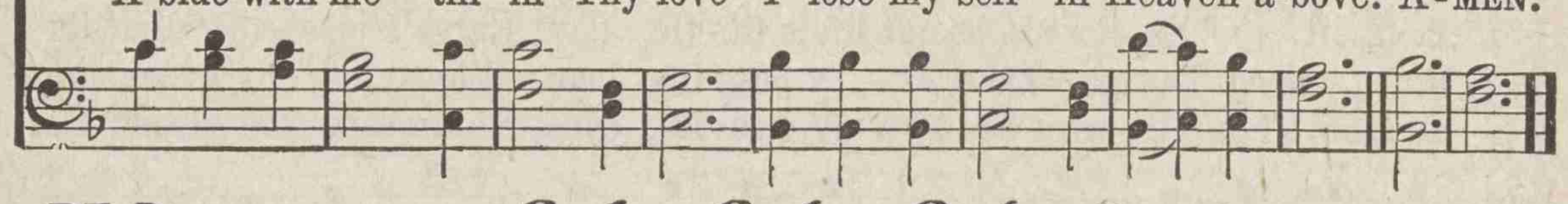


1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wear-y eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;





Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast!
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in Heaven a-bove. A-MEN.



## 218 Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. *Nicæa. 11. 12. 12. 10.* Rev. John B. Dykes.



1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

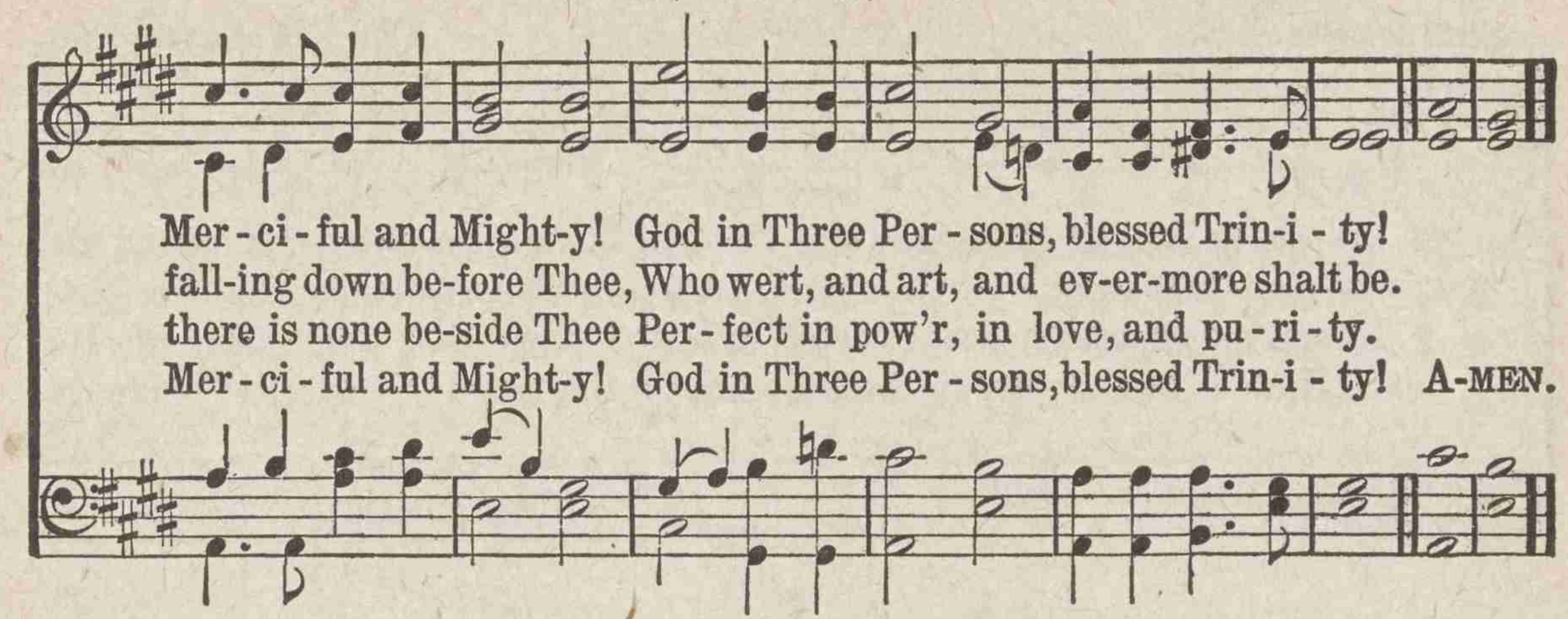




morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!
gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On-ly Thou art ho-ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!



## Holy, Holy, Holy.



Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per - sons, blessed Trin-i - ty!
fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Who wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per - sons, blessed Trin-i - ty! A-MEN.

## 219 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Anonymous. *Italian Hymn. 6s. 4s.* Felice de Giardini.



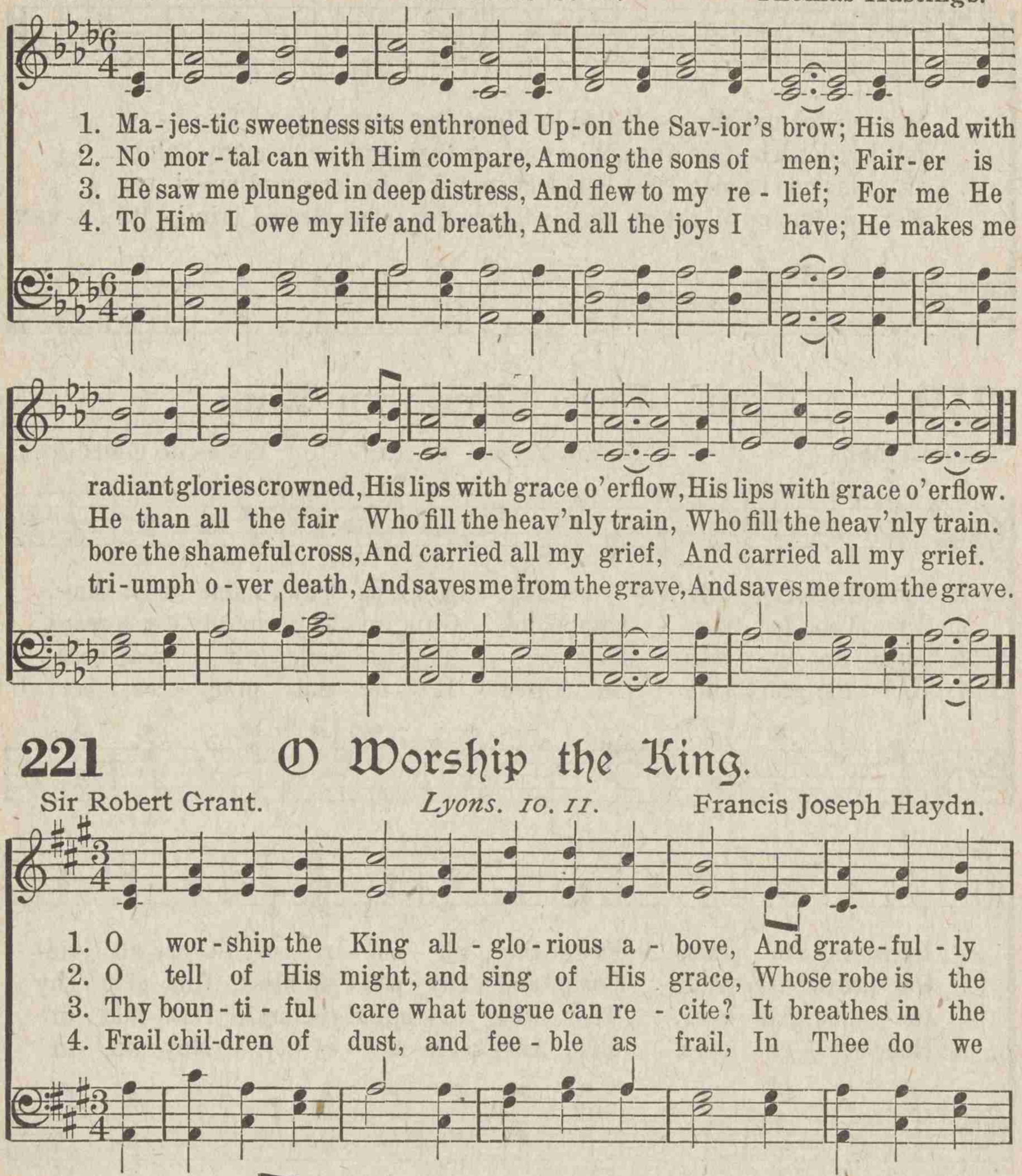
1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc-cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

## 220 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. *Ortonville. C. M.* Thomas Hastings.

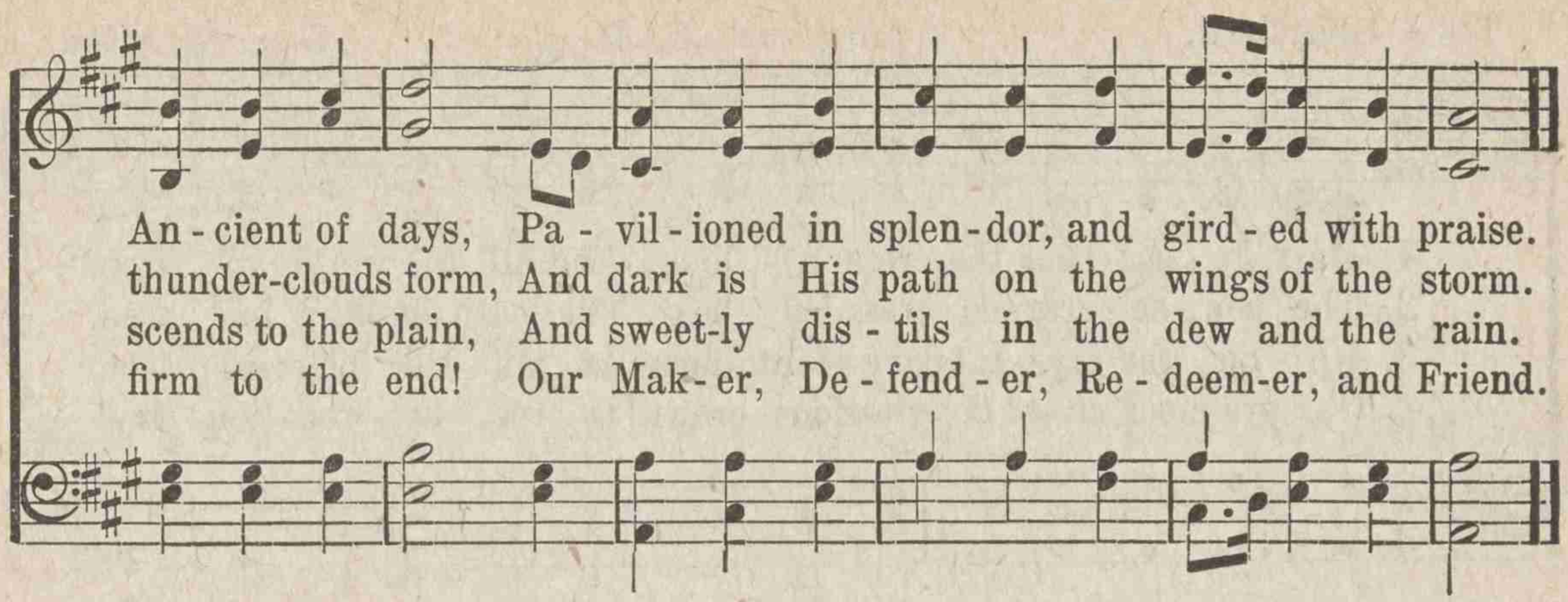



## 221 O Worship the King.

Sir Robert Grant. *Lyons. 10. 11.* Francis Joseph Haydn.

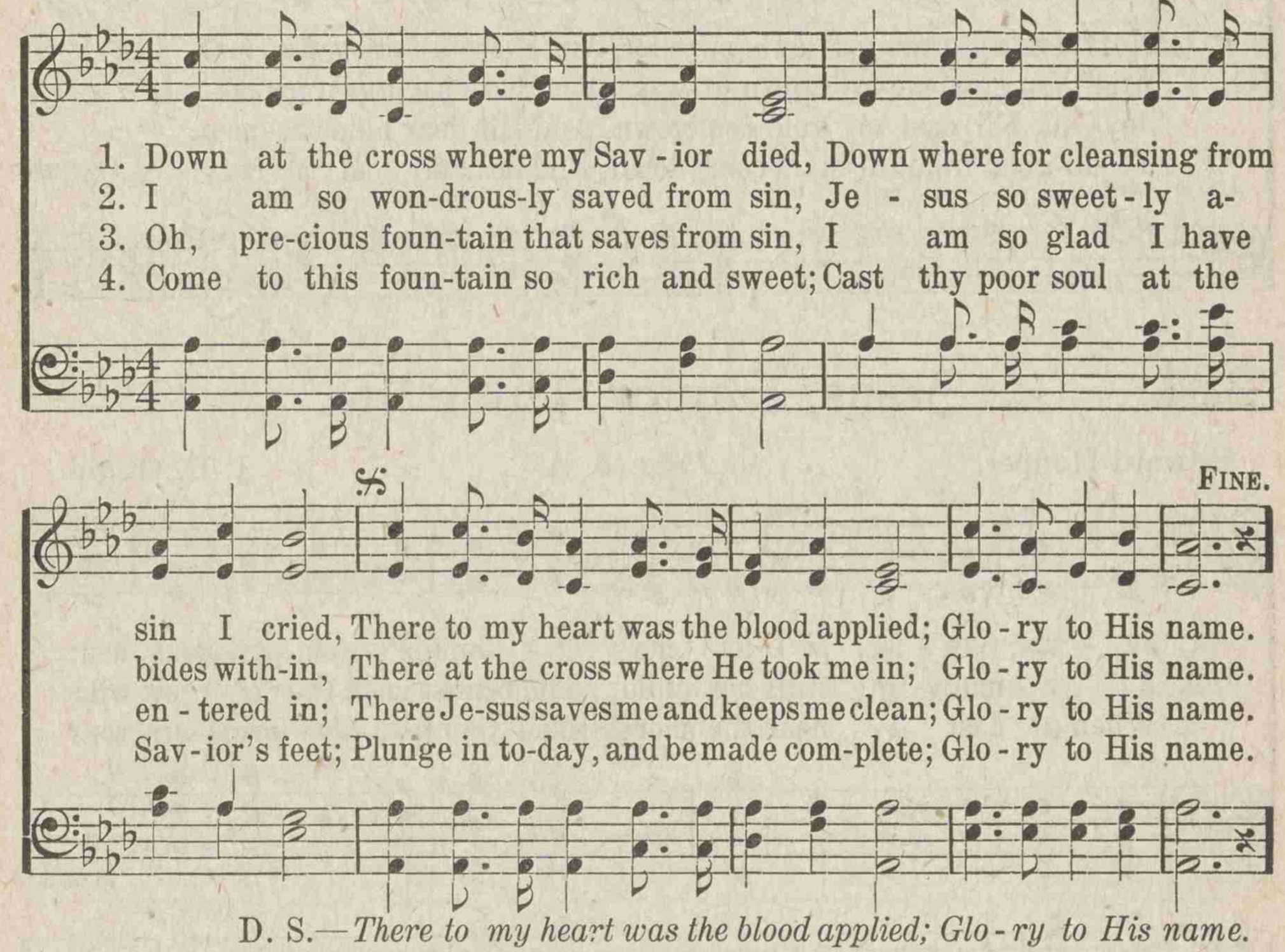


# O Worship the King.




## 222 Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.




D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His name.*

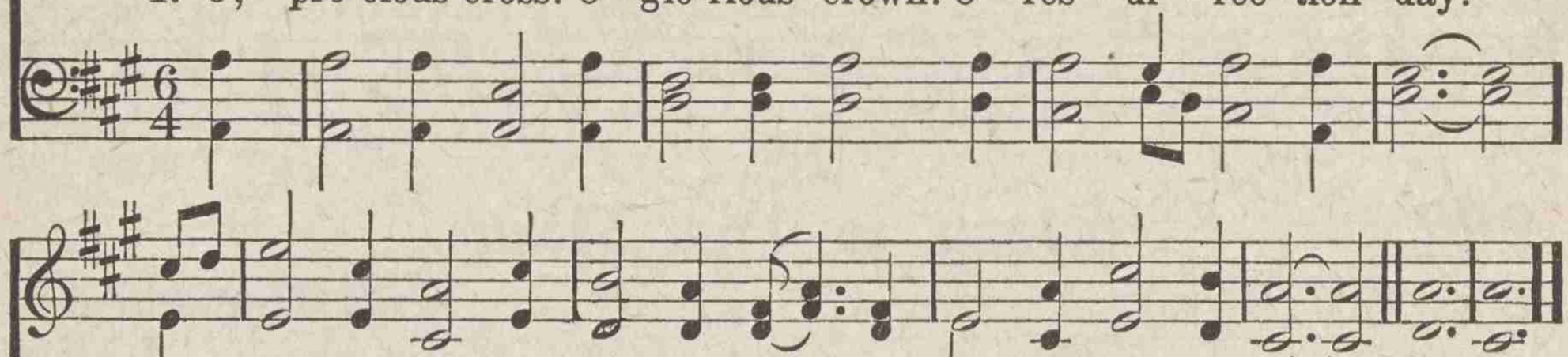


## 223 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

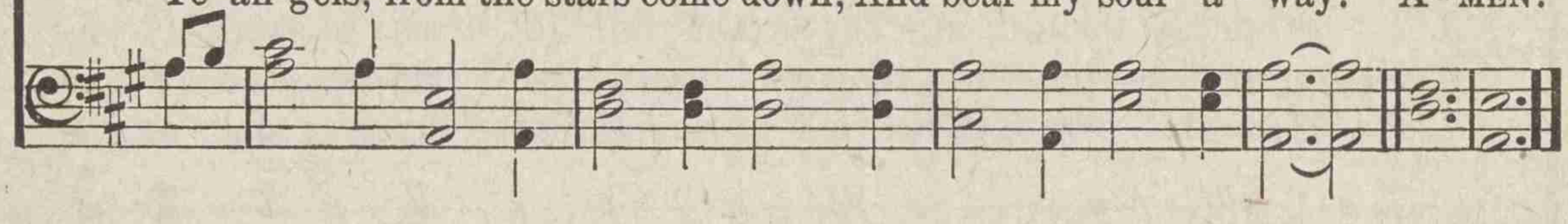
Thos. Shepherd. *Maitland. C. M.* Geo. N. Allen.



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?—
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,
4. O, pre-cious cross! O glo-rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

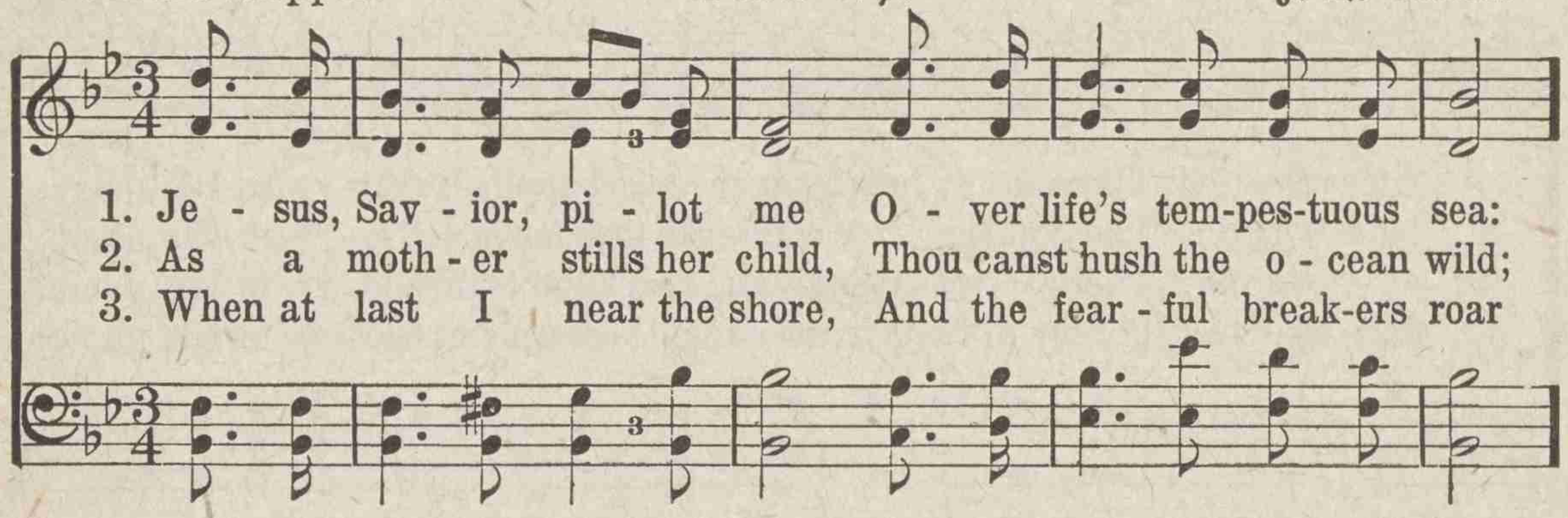


No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an-gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way. A - MEN.

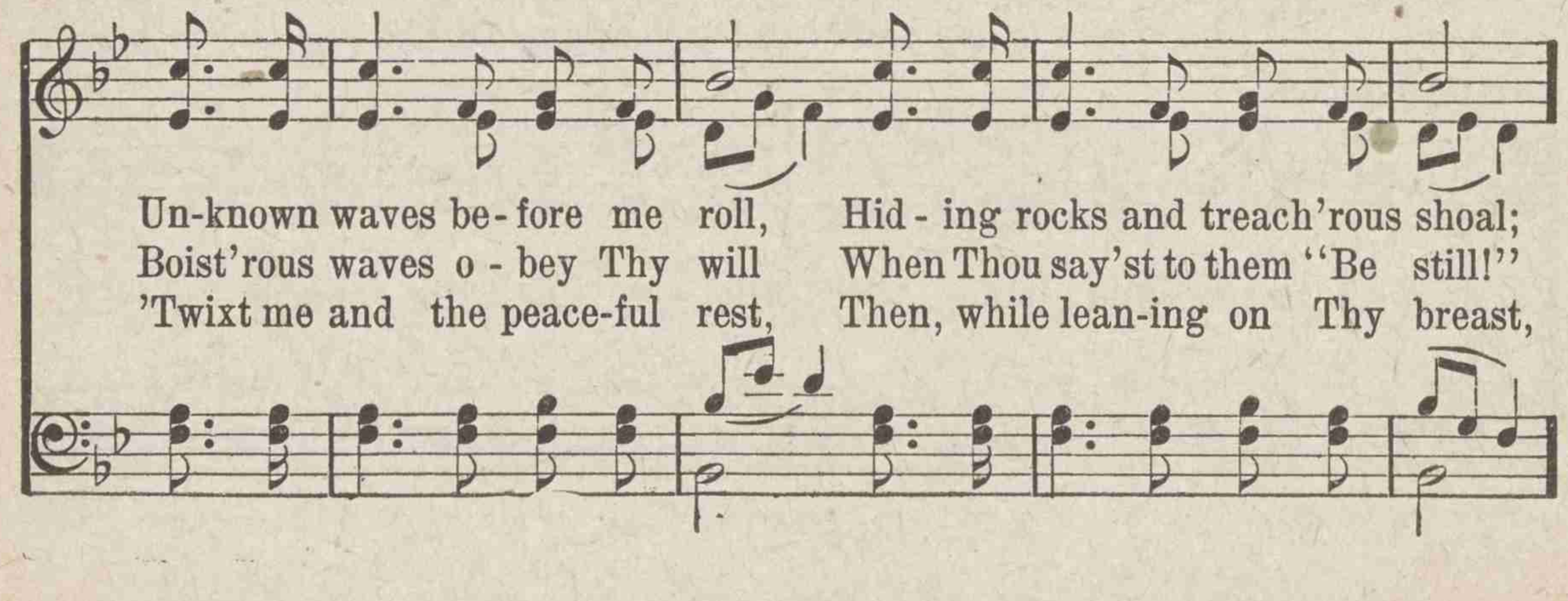


## 224 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *Pilot. 6. 7.* J. E. Gould.

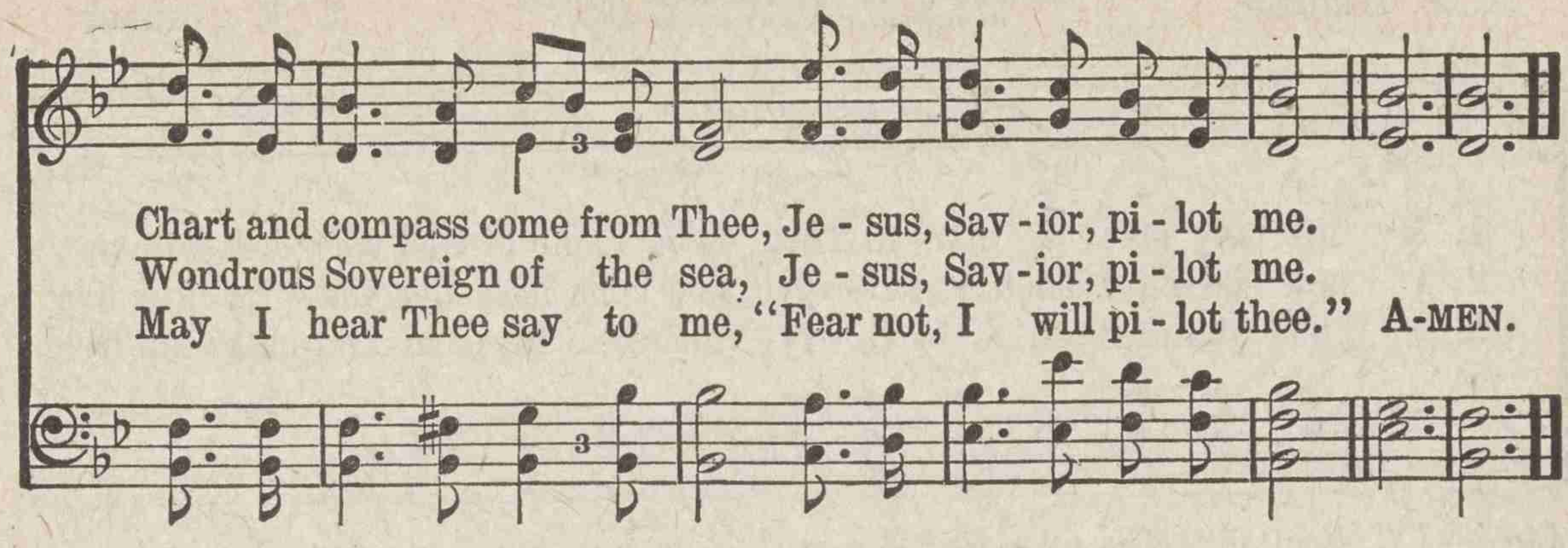


1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea:
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



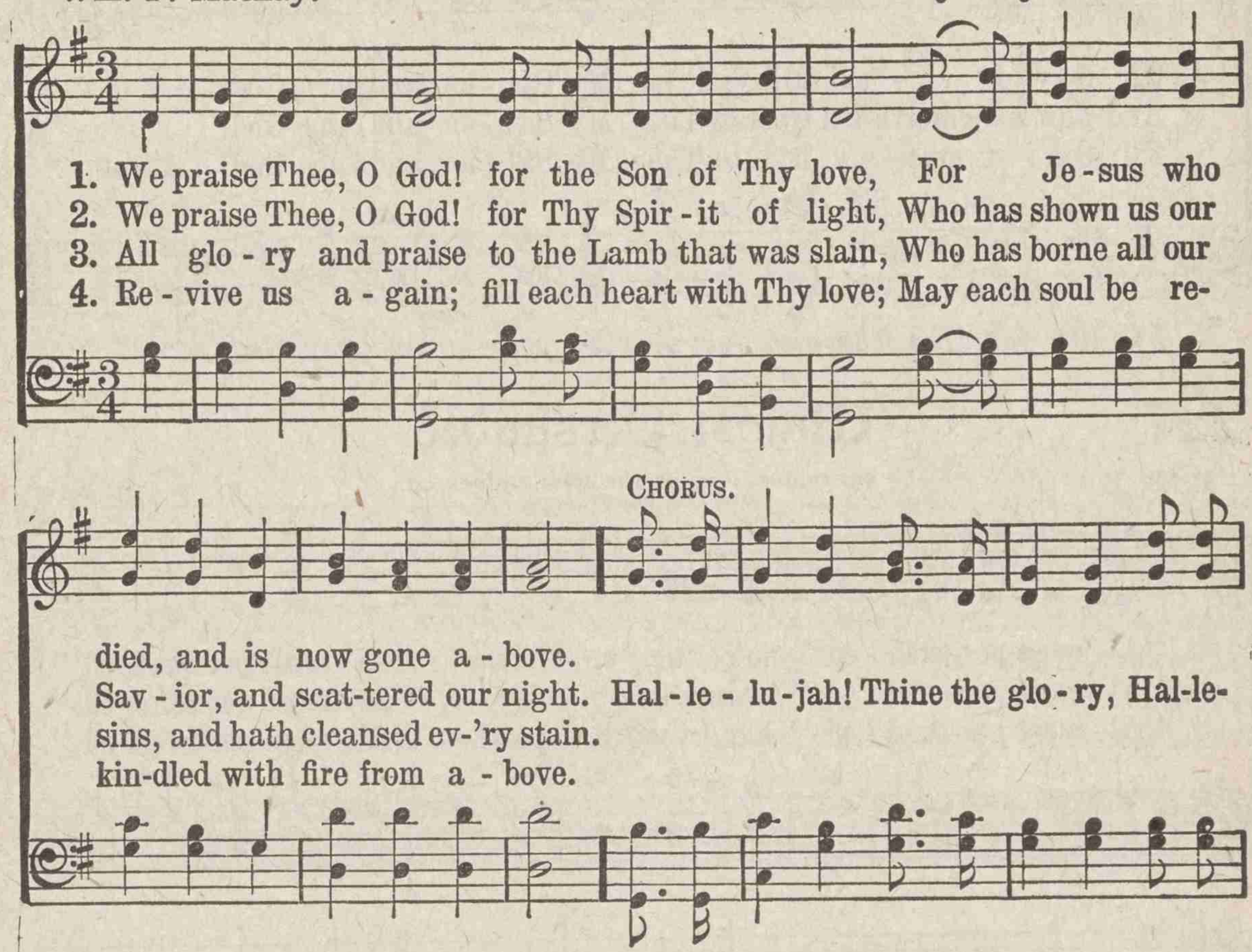
Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

# Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.




## 225 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. John J. Husband.



## 226 I'll Live for Him.

R. E. Hudson.

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C. R. Dunbar.

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

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

*D. C. for Chorus.*

Oh, may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!
I'll con - se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God! A - MEN.

*I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!*

## 227 Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

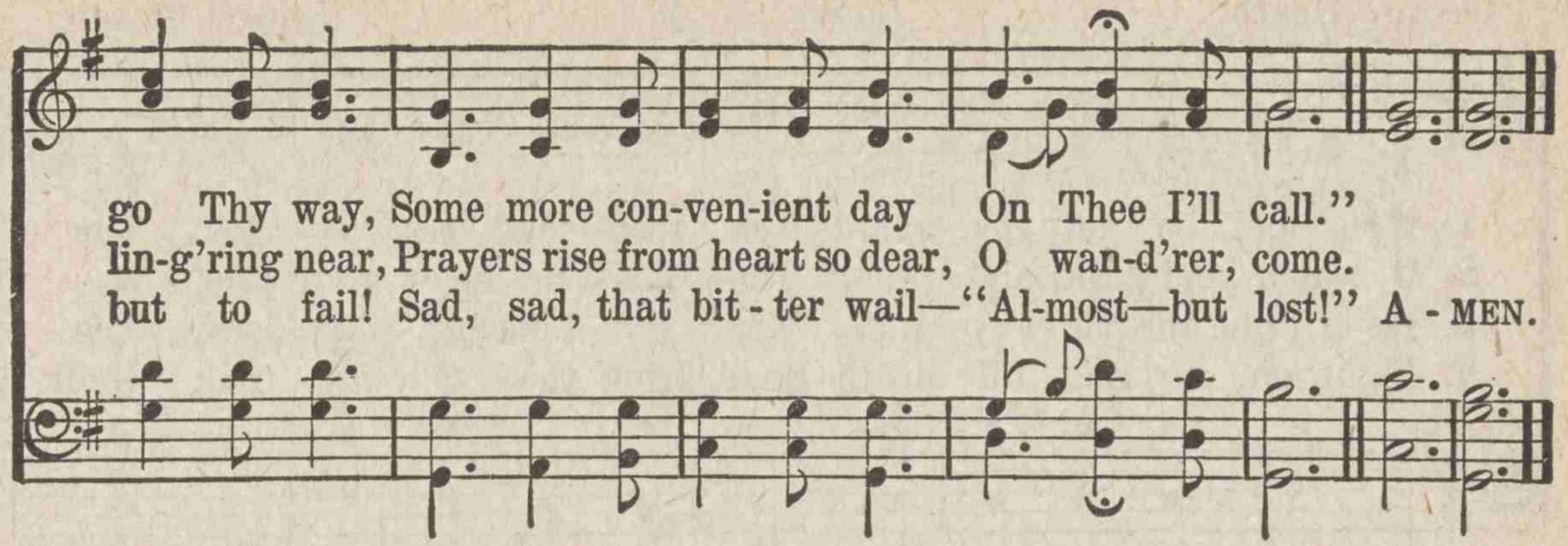
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P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

# Almost Persuaded.

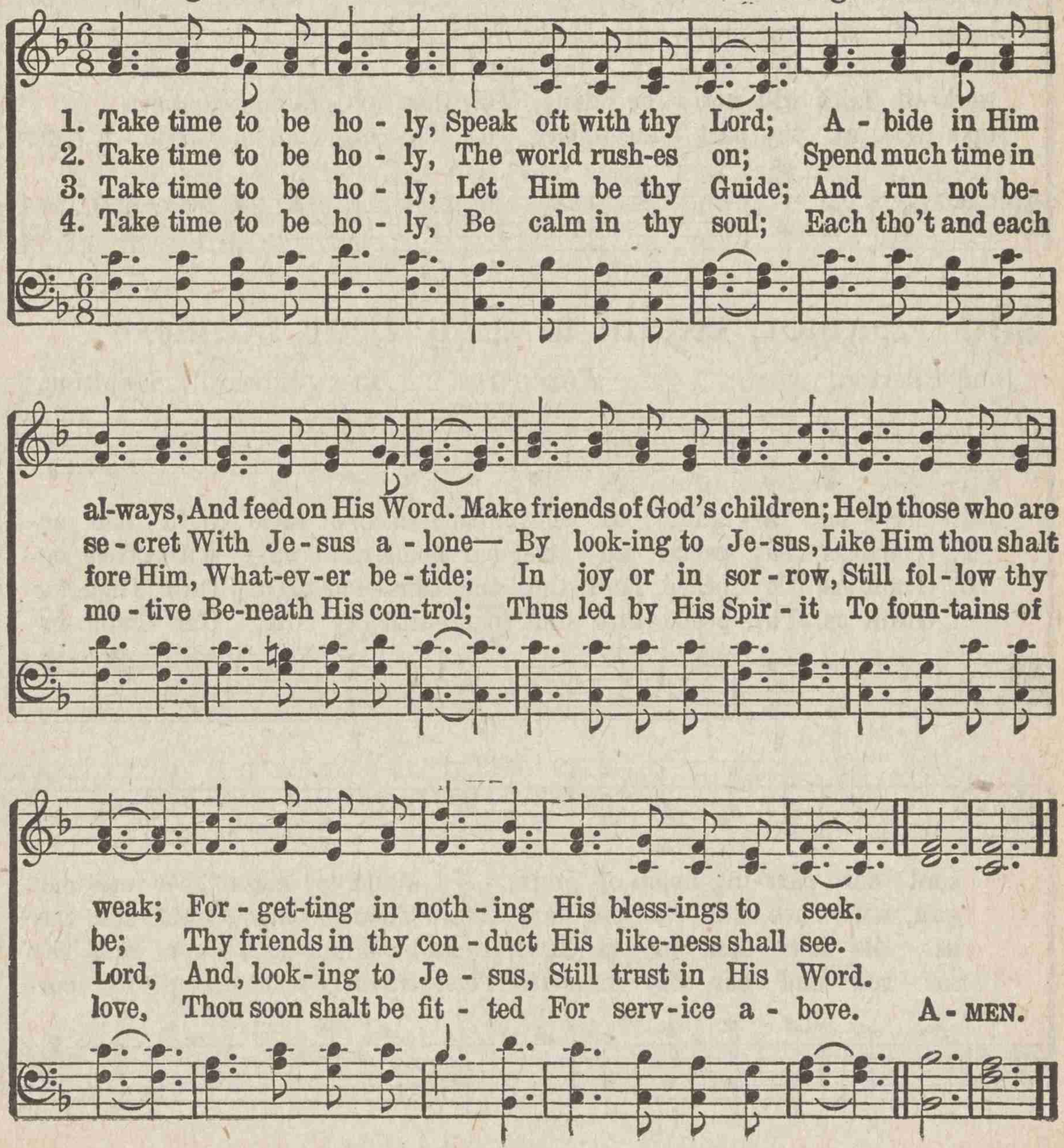



## 228 Take Time to be Holy.

W. D. Longstaff.

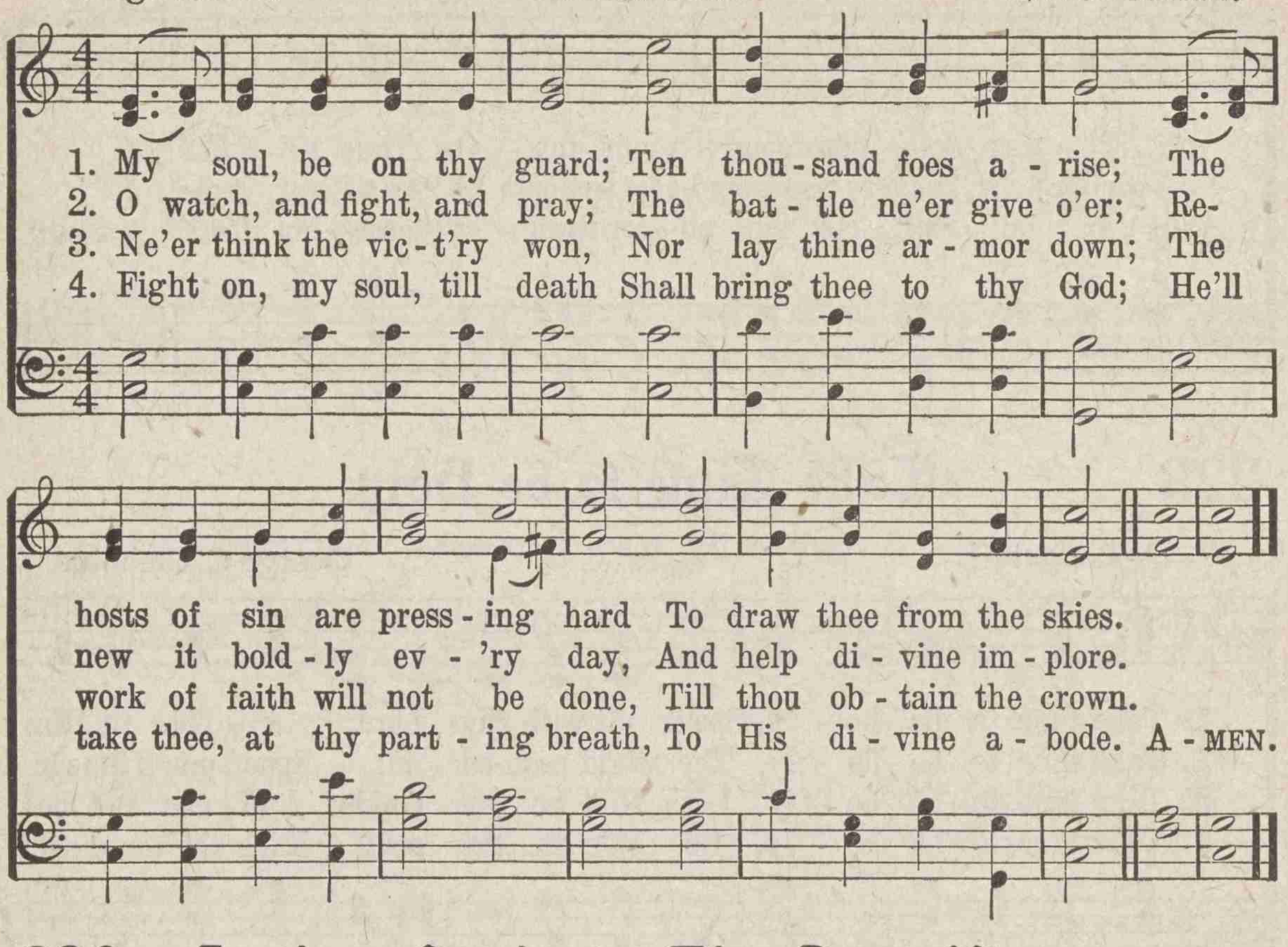
COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.
RENEWAL.

George C. Stebbins.



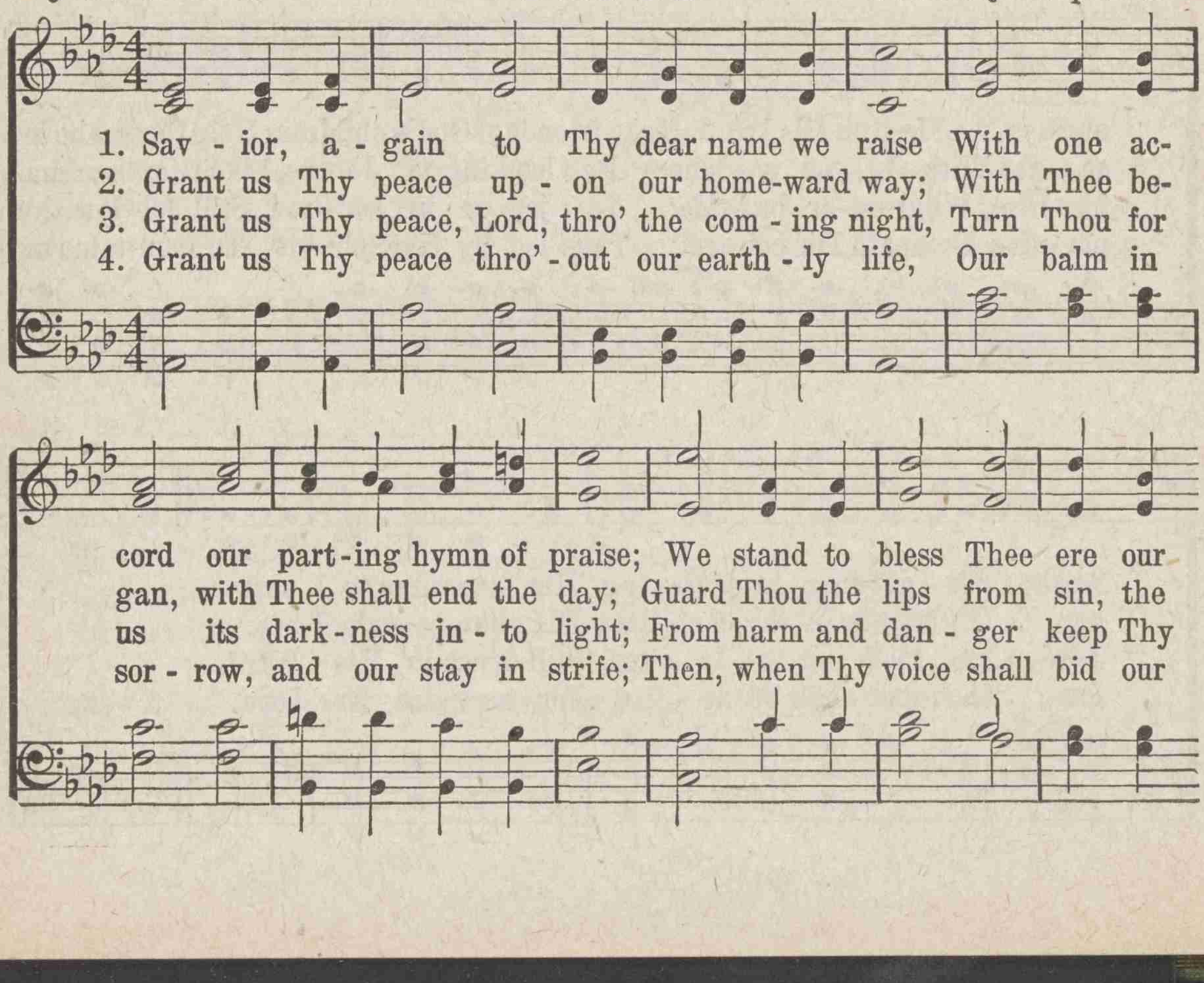
## 229 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath. *Laban. S. M.* Lowell Mason.

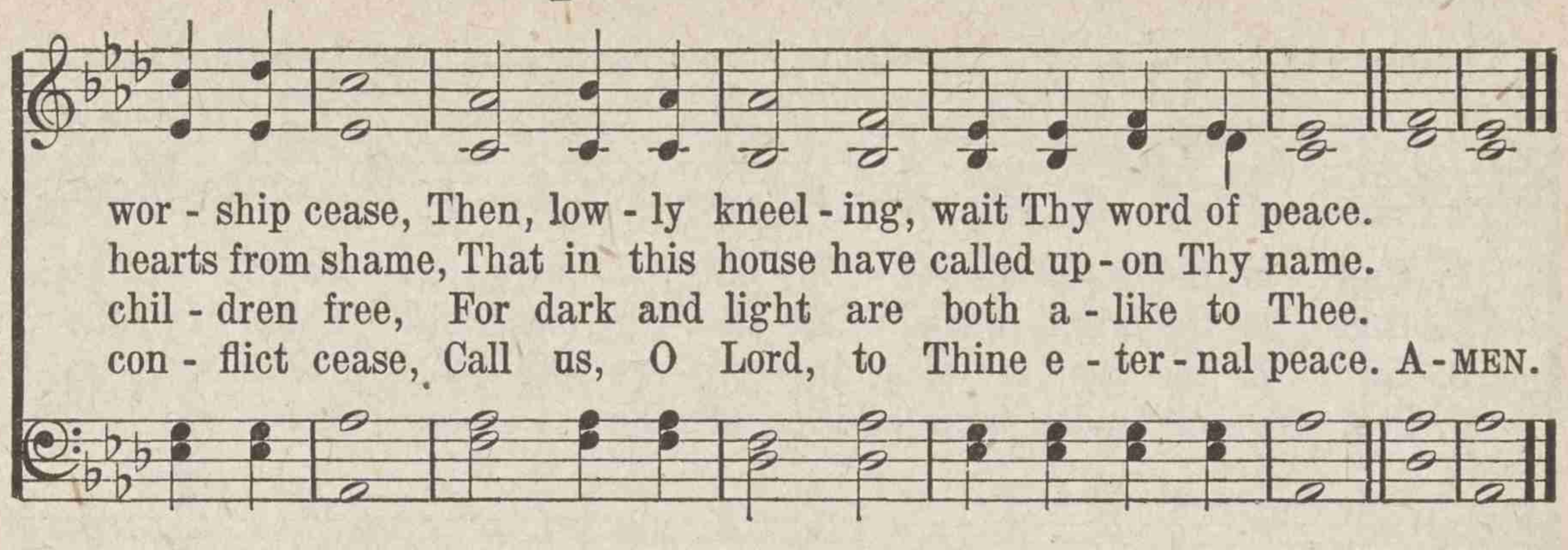



## 230 Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name.

John Ellerton. *Ellers. 105.* Edward J. Hopkins.



## Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name.




## 231 Awake, My Soul.

Philip Doddridge. *Christmas. C. M.* George F. Handel.



## 232 Hail to the Brightness.

Thomas Hastings. *Wesley. 11. 10. 11. 10.* Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing! Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing! Long by the
3. Lo! in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring-ing, Streams ev - er
4. See, from all lands—from the isles of the o - cean,—Praise to Je-

lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cents of sor - row and
proph-ets of Is - rael fore - told! Hail to the mil-lions from bondage re-
co - pious are glid-ing a - long; Loud from the mountain-tops ech-oes are
ho - vah as-cend-ing on high; Fall'n are the en-gines of war and com-

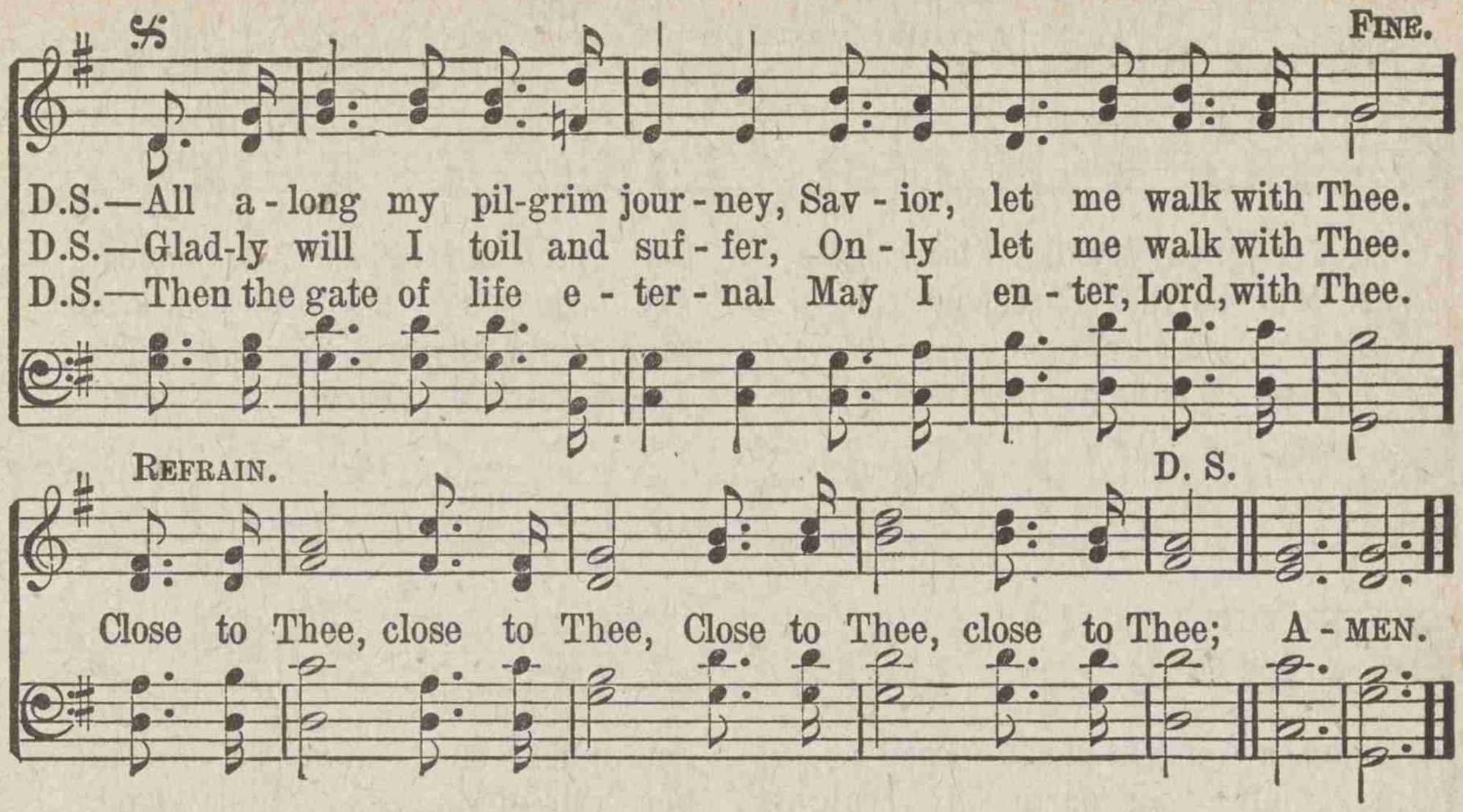
mourning; Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her glad reign.
turn - ing, Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold!
ring - ing, Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend-ing the sky. A - MEN.

## 233 Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PERMISSION. Silas J. Vail.

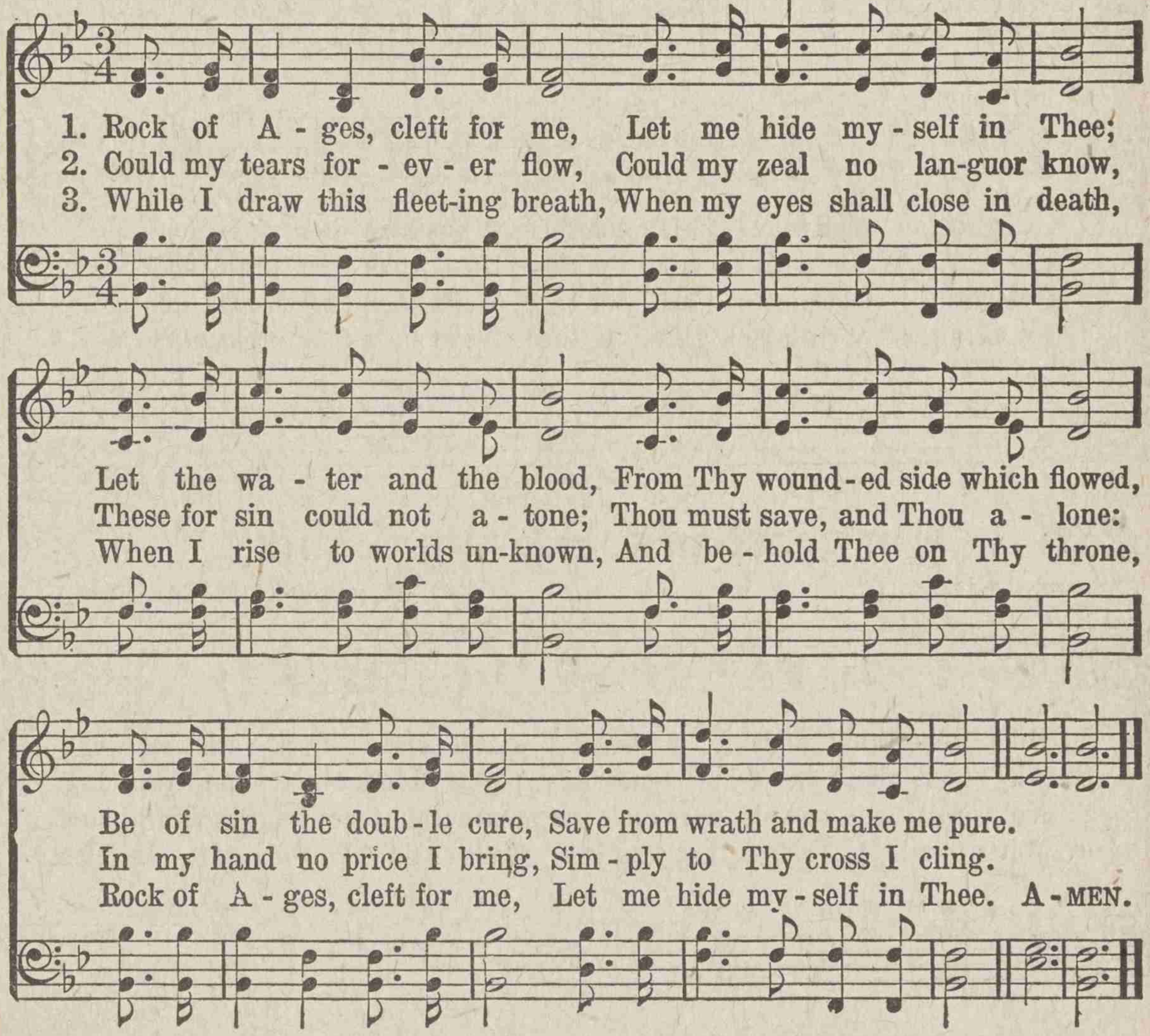
1. Thou, my ev - er - last-ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

## Close to Thee.




## 234 Rock of Ages.

Augustus M. Toplady. *Toplady. 7s. 6l.* Thomas Hastings.



## 235 I Gave My Life for Thee.

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Frances R. Havergal. P. P. Bliss.

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

*f*

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

## 236 On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Samuel Stennett. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

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

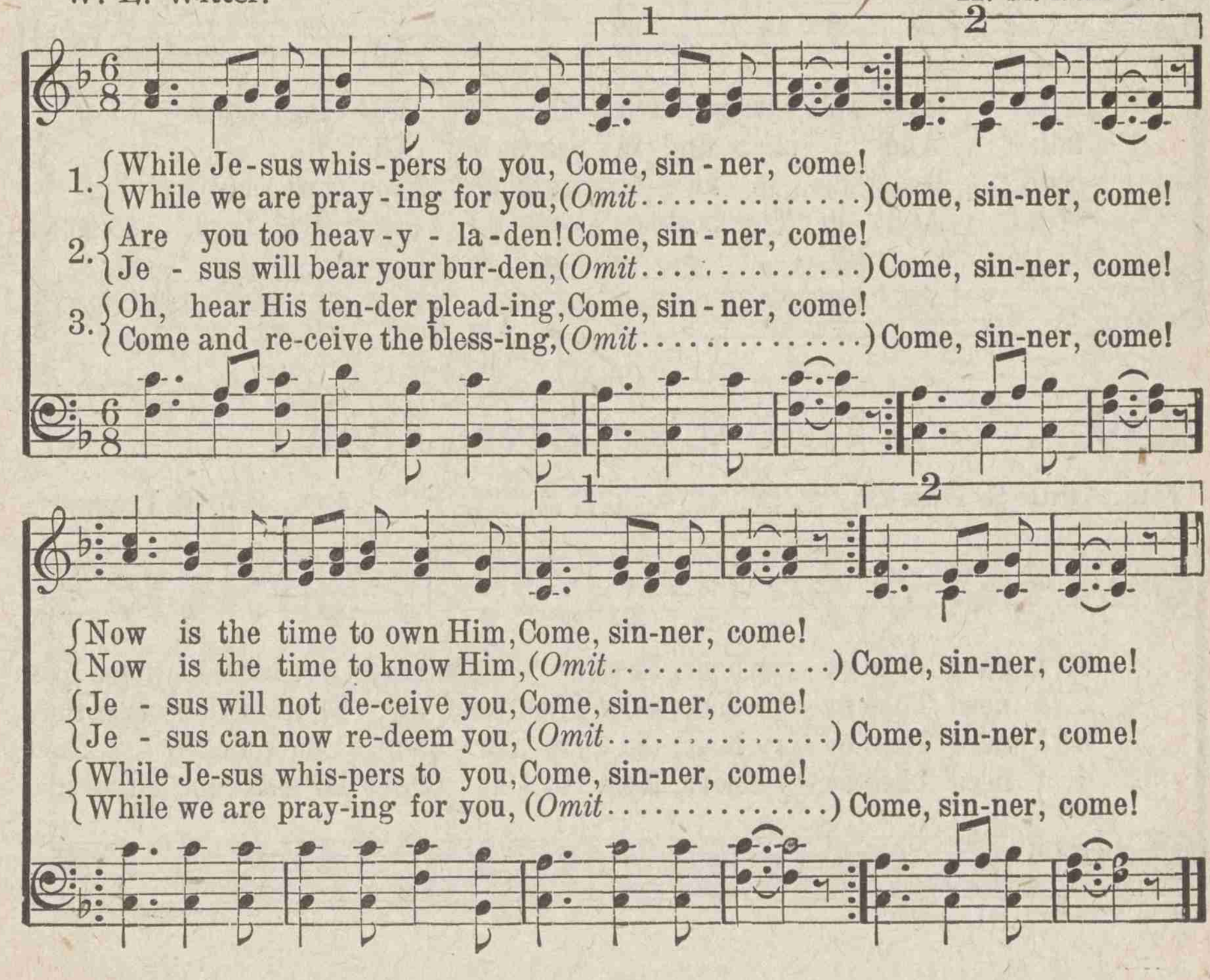
# On Jordan's Stormy Banks.




# 237 Come, Sinner, Come!

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.

W. E. Witter. H. R. Palmer.



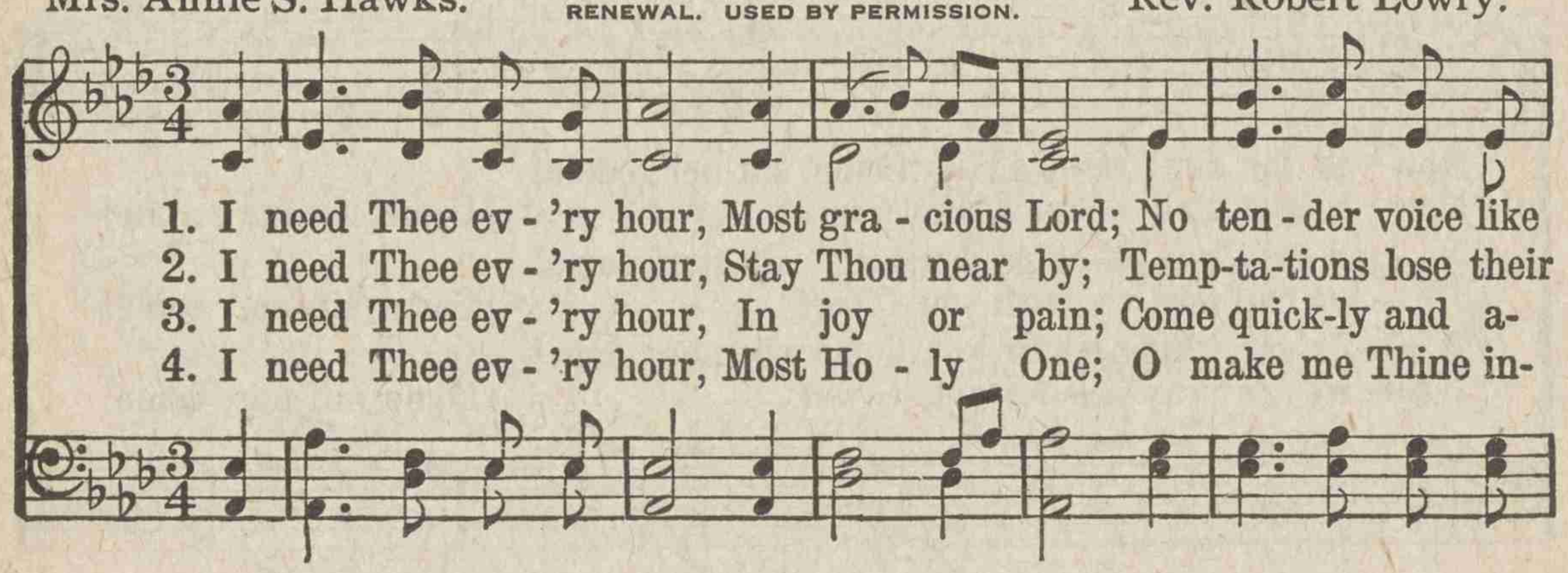
## 238 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. *Bread of Life. 6. 4. D.* William F. Sherwin.




## 239 I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION. Rev. Robert Lowry.



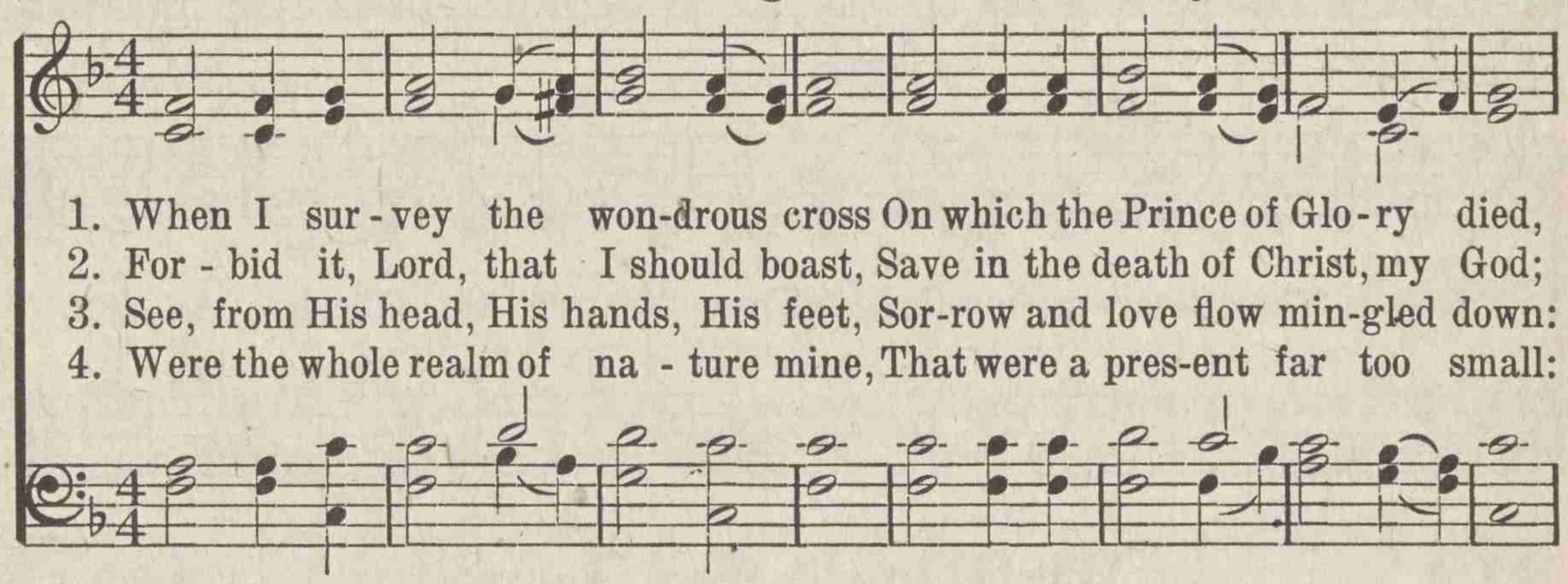
# I Need Thee Every Hour.

CHORUS.




## 240 When I Survey.

Rev. Isaac Watts. *Hamburg. L. M.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.



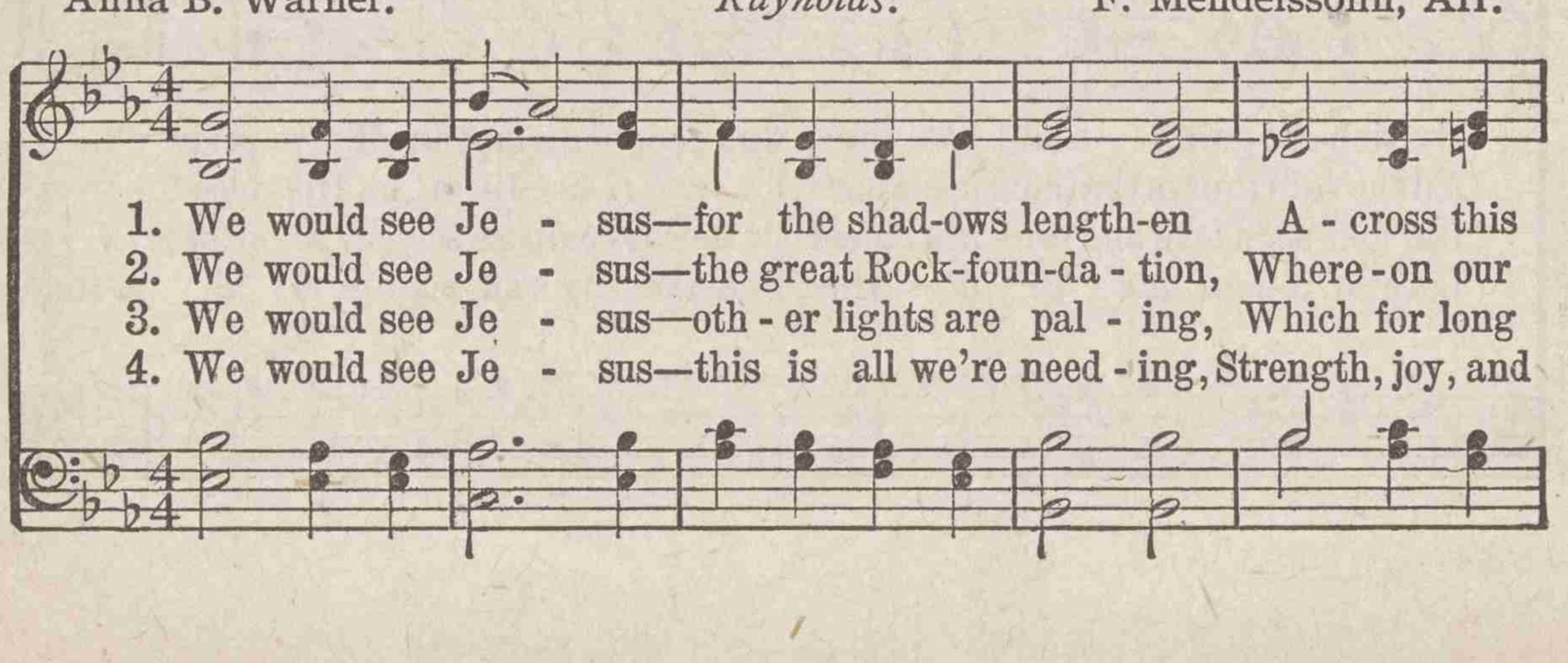
## 241 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. *Bethany. 6. 4.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.

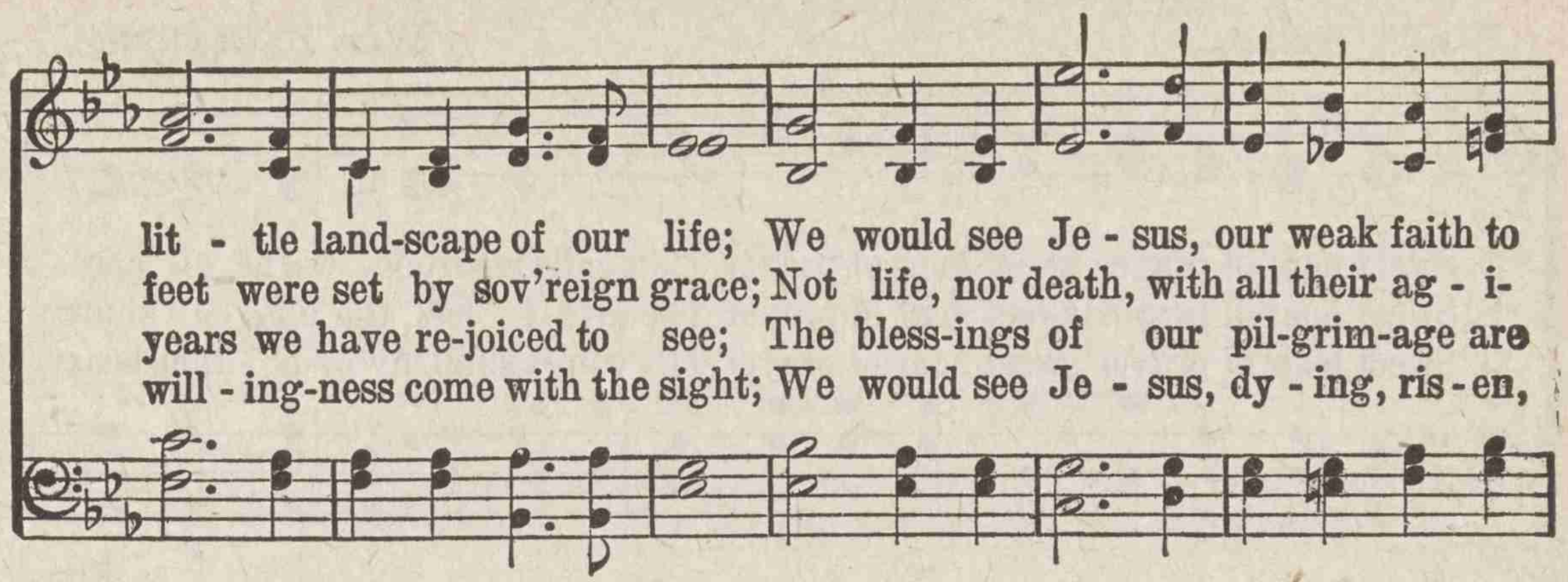


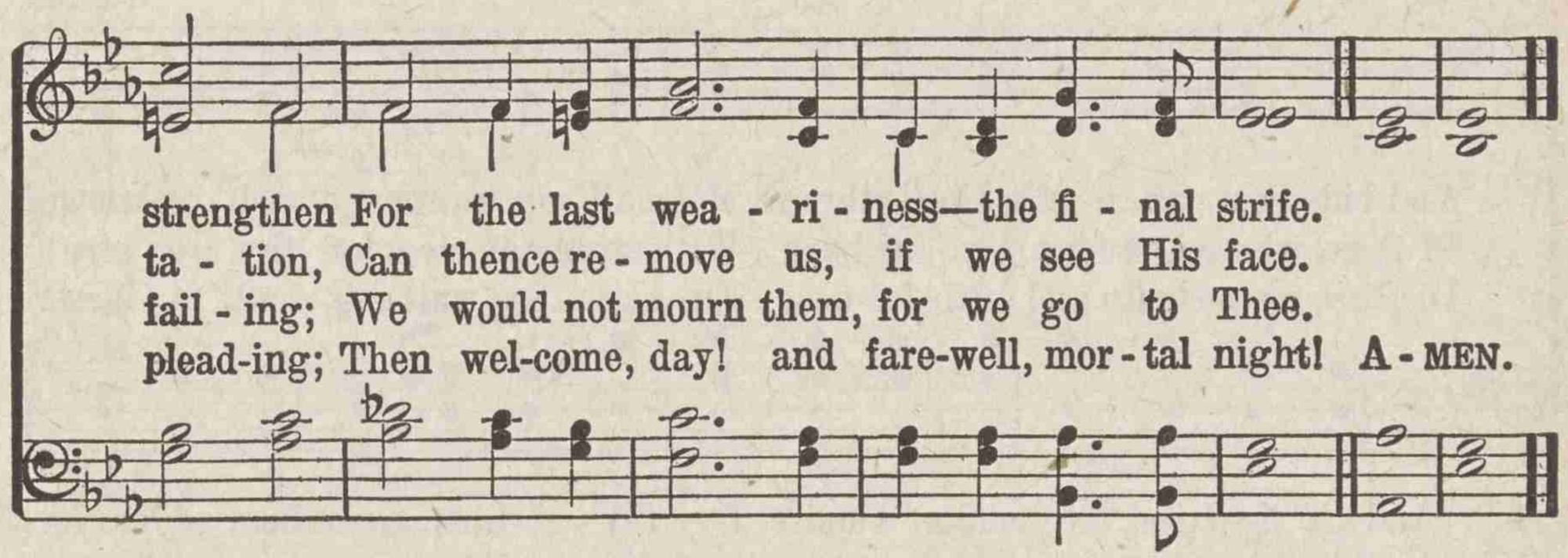

## 242 We Would See Jesus.

Anna B. Warner. *Raynolds.* F. Mendelssohn, Arr.



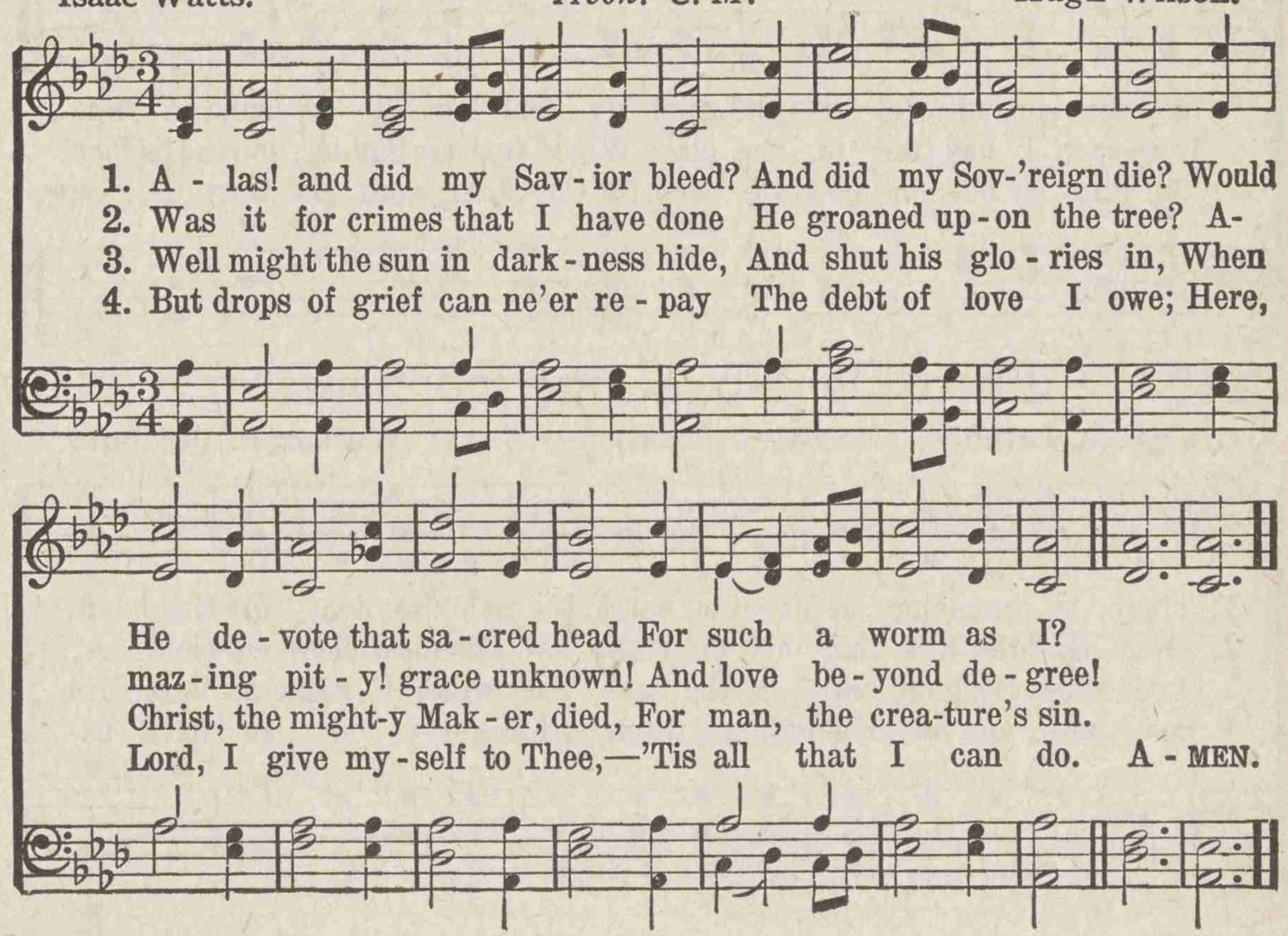
## We Would See Jesus.



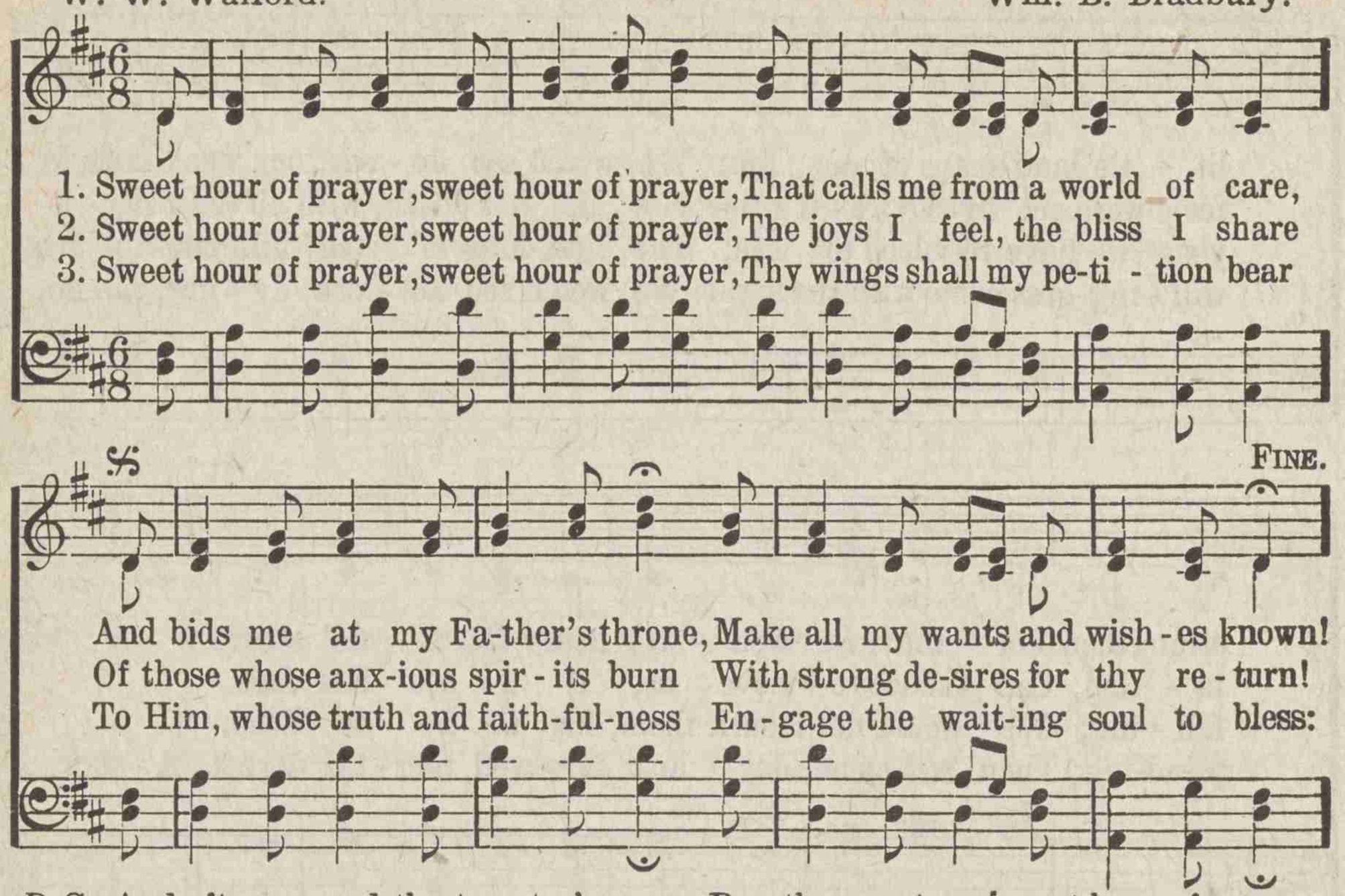

## 243 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. *Avon. C. M.* Hugh Wilson.



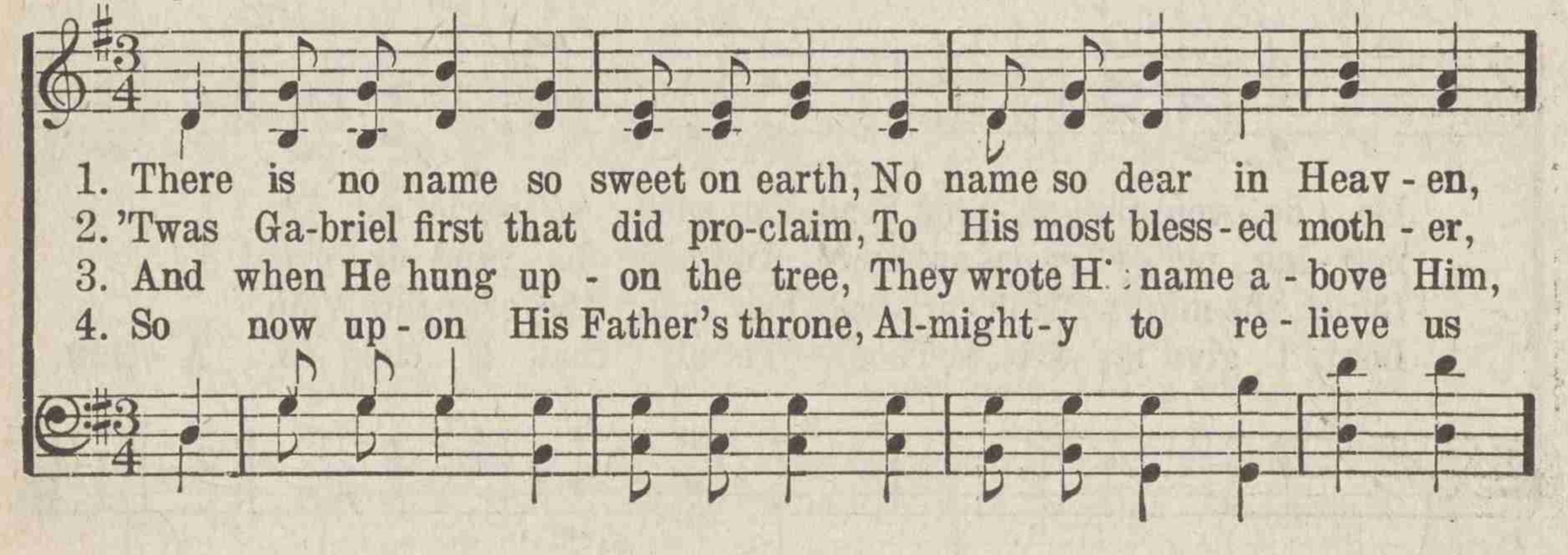
## 244 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.

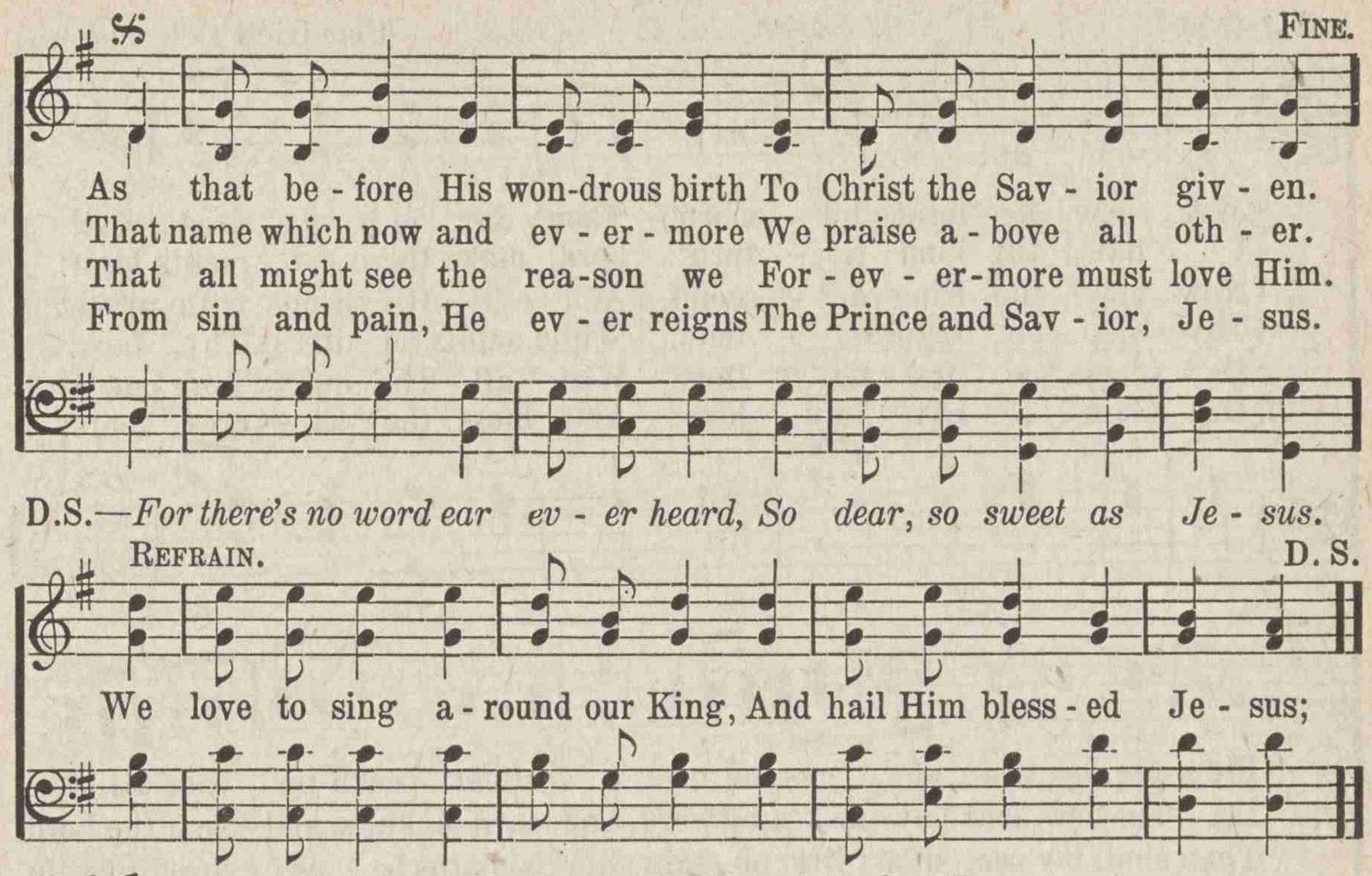



## 245 There Is No Name So Sweet.

George W. Bethune. *Sweetest Name. 8. 7. 8. 7.* William B. Bradbury.

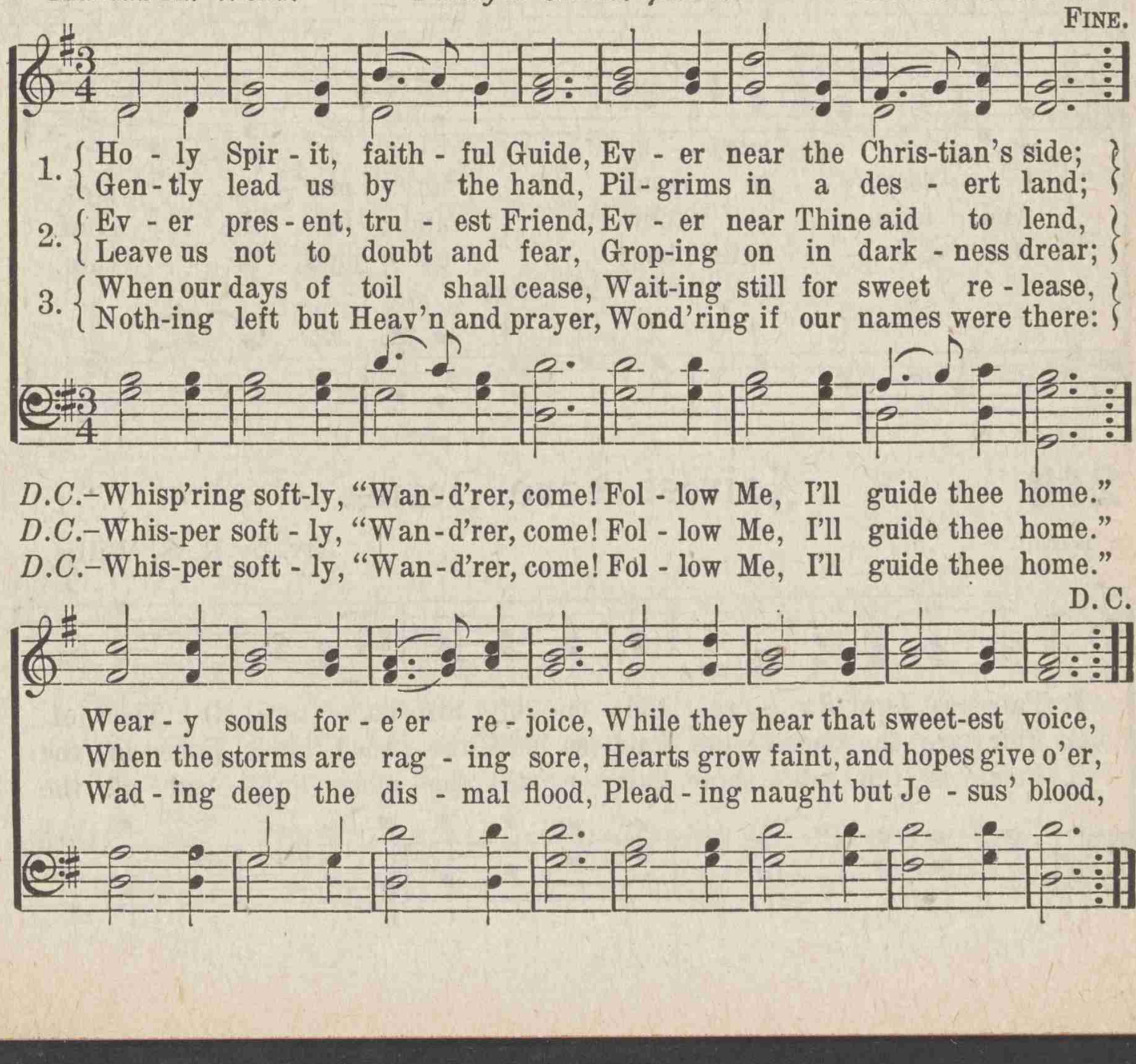


## There Is No Name So Sweet.




## 246 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

Marcus M. Wells. *Faithful Guide. 7s. D.* Marcus M. Wells.



## 247 Welcome, Delightful Morn.

Hayward. *Lischer.* *6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.* Friedrich Schneider.

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest!
   I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest:
2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne with grace;
   Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face:
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs;
   Dis - close a Sav - ior's love, And bless the sa - cred hours:

From the low train of mor-tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor-tal joys,
Let sin-ners feel Thy quick'ning word, And learn to know and fear the Lord,
Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Sabbaths be en - joyed in vain,

I soar..... to reach im - mor - tal..... joys.
And learn..... to know and fear the.... Lord.
Nor Sab - - baths be en - joyed in..... vain.
I soar to reach

## 248 Fairest Lord Jesus.

Anon. Arr. by R. S. Willis.

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light, And all the

# Fairest Lord Jesus.

God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I
bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright-er, Je - sus shines

hon - - or, Thou my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
pur - - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
pur - - er, Then all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

## 249 Something for Thee.

S. D. Phelps.

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Robert Lowry.

1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav-est me,
   Nor should I aught with-hold, (*Omit* . . . . . ) Dear Lord, from Thee:
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead-ing for me,
   My fee - ble faith looks up, (*Omit* . . . . . ) Je - sus, to Thee:
3. Give me a faith-ful heart,—Like-ness to Thee,—
   That each de - part-ing day (*Omit* . . . . . ) Hence-forth may see
4. All that I am and have,—Thy gifts so free,—
   In joy, in grief, thro' life, (*Omit* . . . . . ) Dear Lord, for Thee!

D. S.—*Some - thing for Thee.*

D. S.

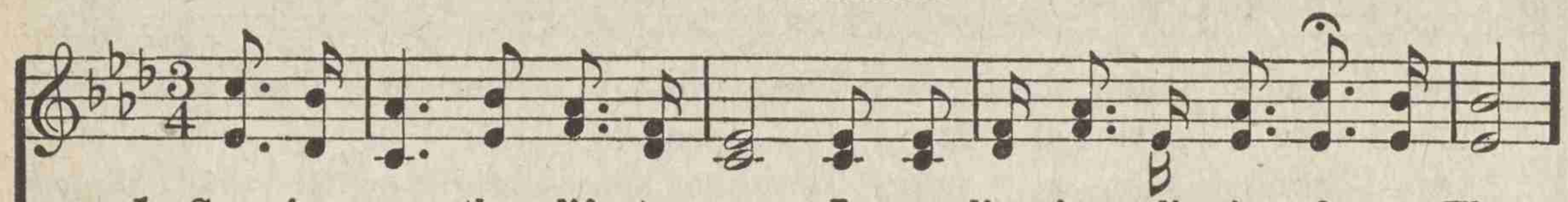
In love my soul would bow, My heart fulfill its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now,
Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous love declare, Some song to raise, or prayer,
Some work of love begun, Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won,
And when Thy face I see, My ransomed soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty,

## 250 Savior, More Than Life.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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W. H. Doane.



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




Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can - not s'ray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a - bove.

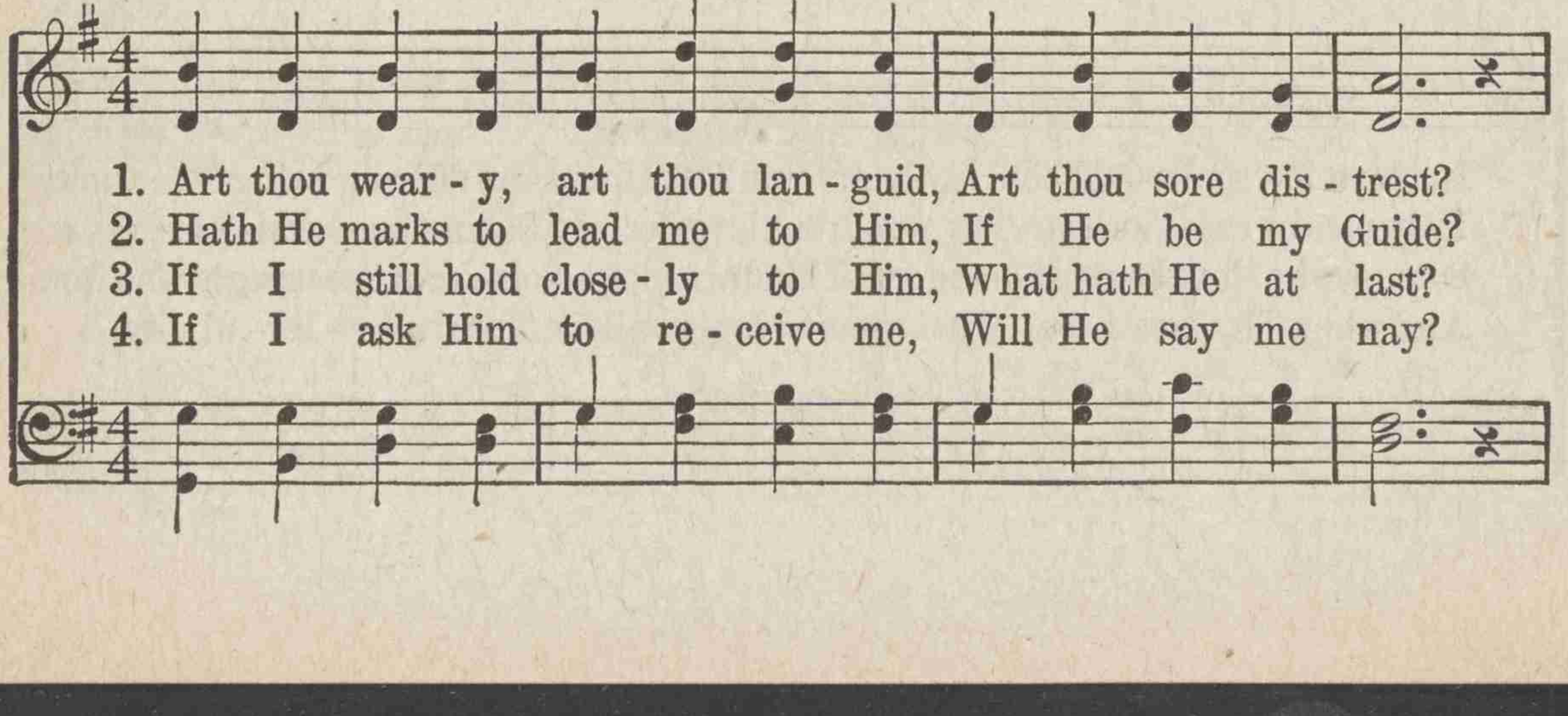
D. S.—*May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clo - ser, clo - ser, Lord, to Thee.*




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

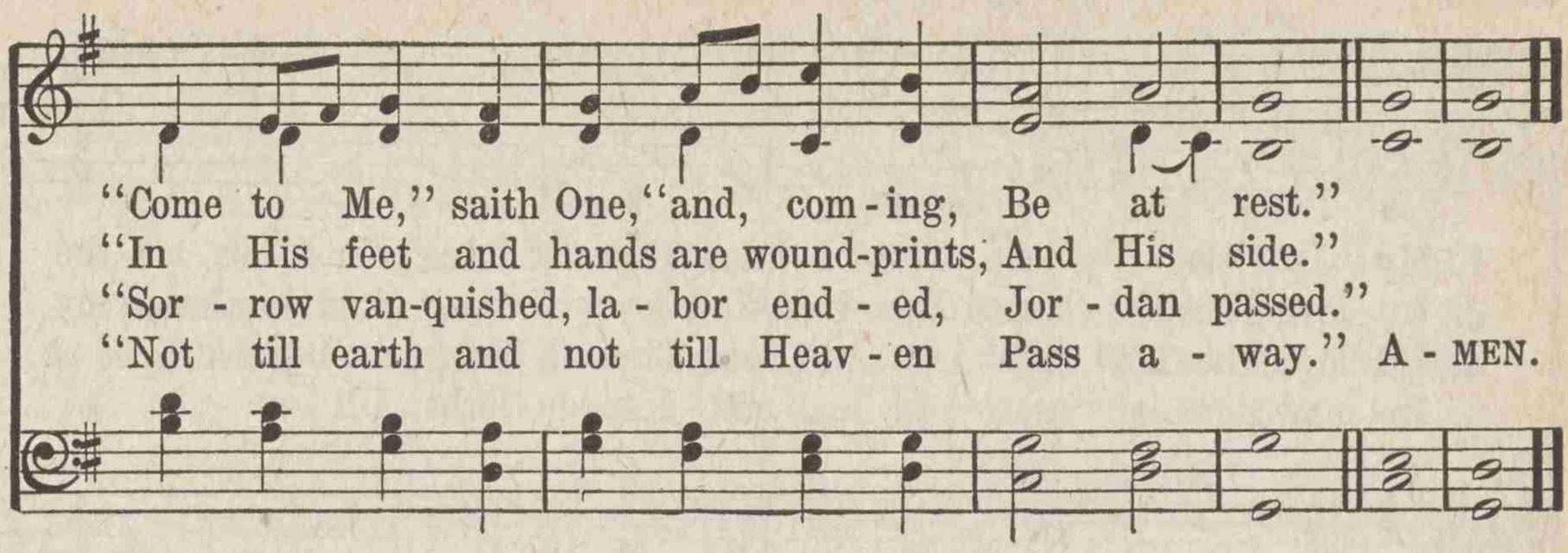
## 251 Art Thou Weary?

John M. Neale. *Stephanos. 8. 5. 8. 3.* Henry W. Baker.



1. Art thou wear - y, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
3. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
4. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?

# Art Thou Weary?




## 252 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

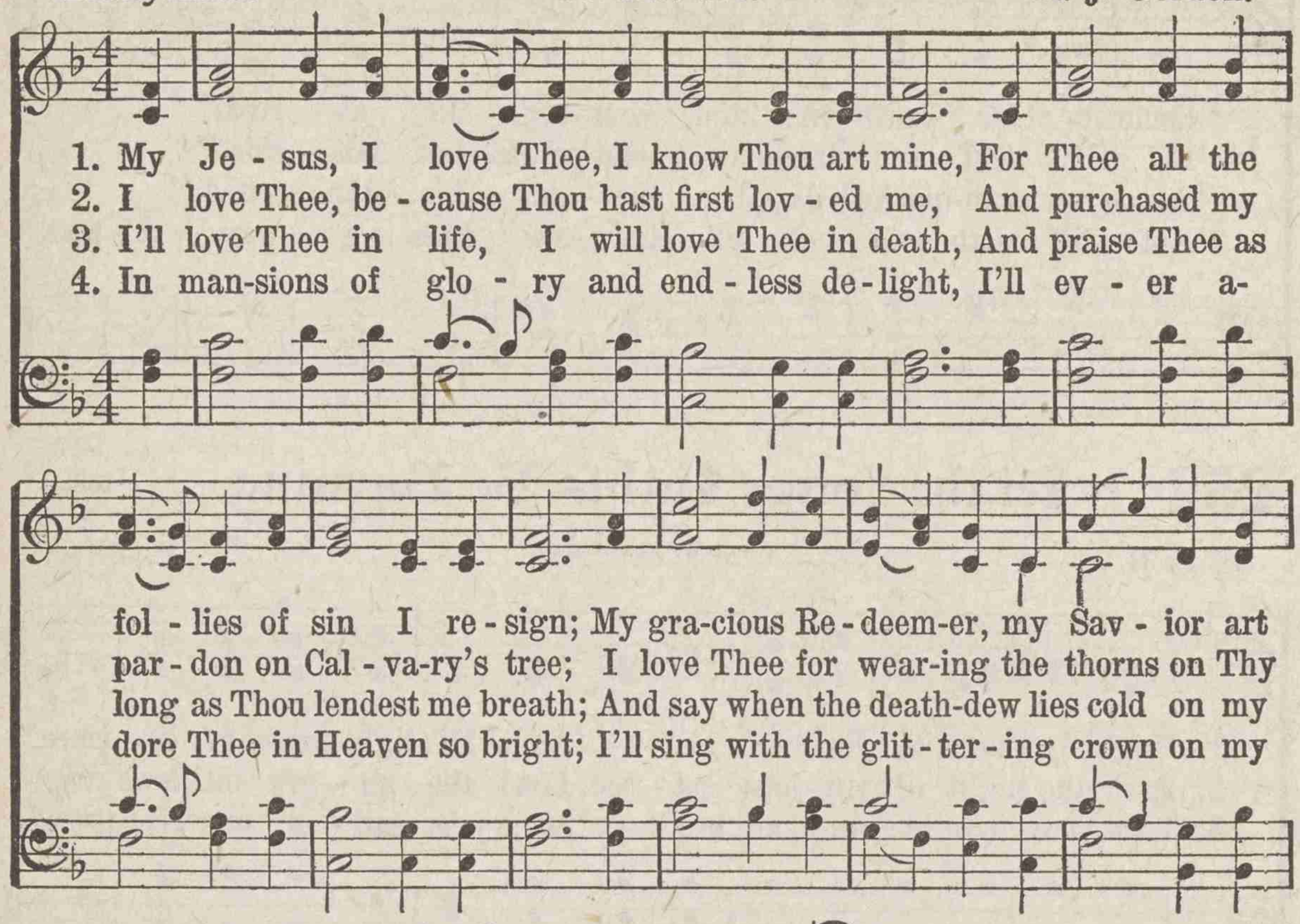
P. P. B. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.



## 253 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

Anonymous. *Gordon. 11s.* A. J. Gordon.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a-



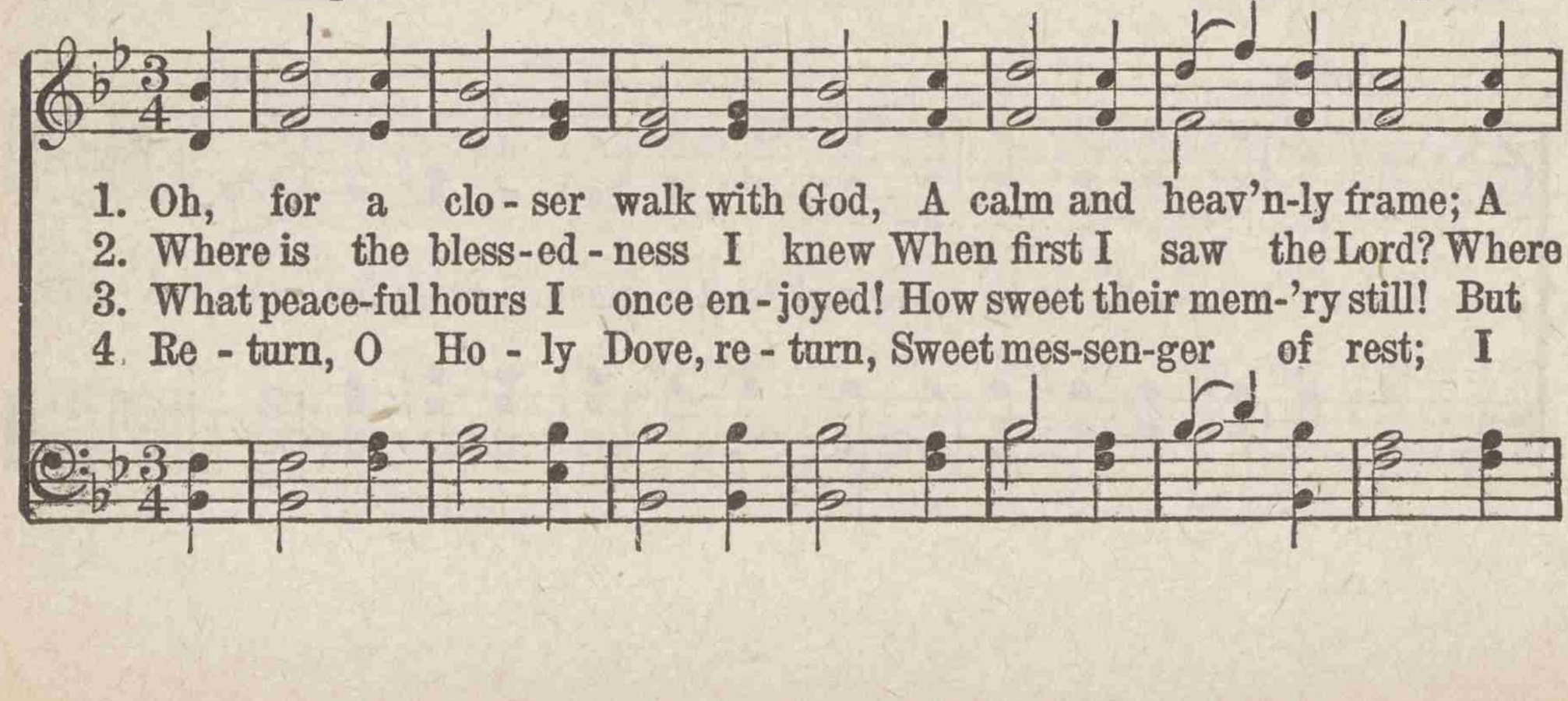
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re - deem-er, my Sav - ior art
par - don on Cal - va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing the thorns on Thy
long as Thou lendest me breath; And say when the death-dew lies cold on my
dore Thee in Heaven so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my



Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A - MEN.

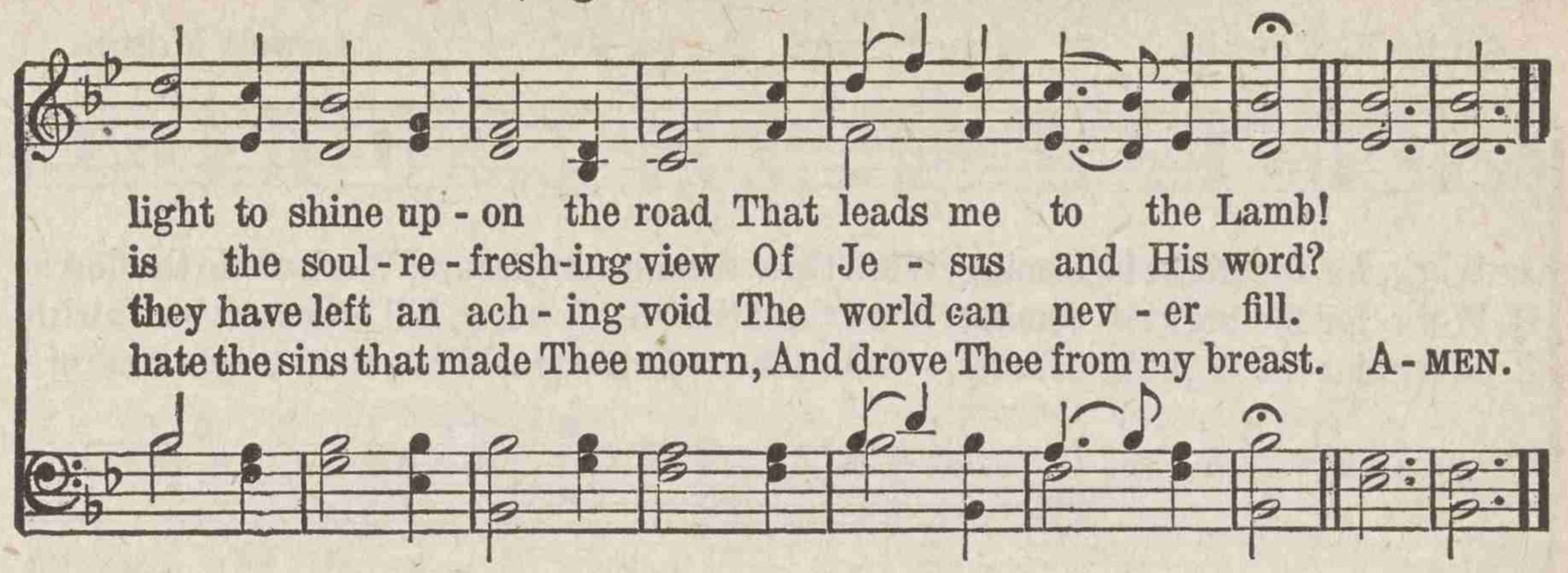
## 254 Oh, for a Closer Walk.

William Cowper. *Balerma. C. M.* Robt. Simpson.



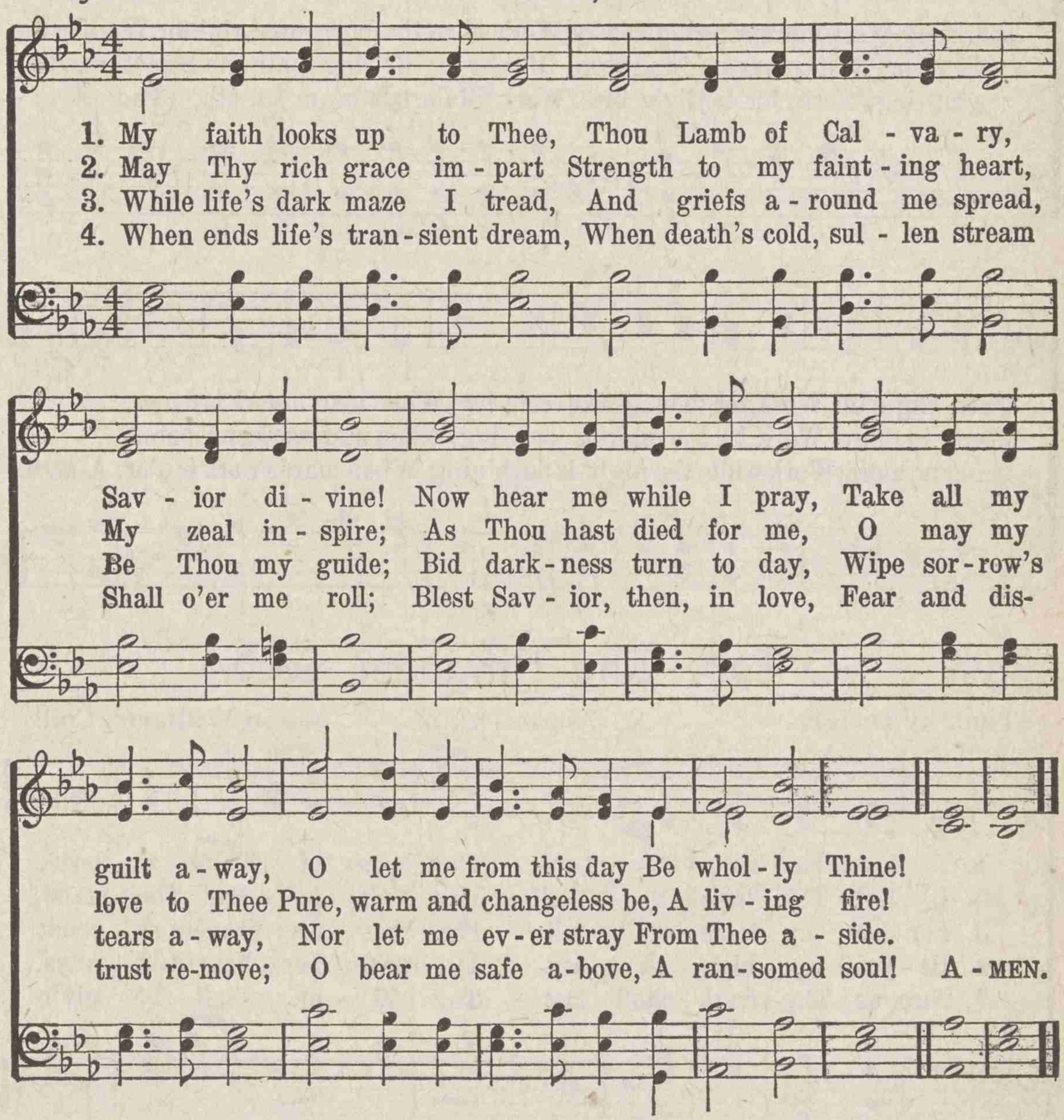
1. Oh, for a clo - ser walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame; A
2. Where is the bless-ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where
3. What peace-ful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem-'ry still! But
4. Re - turn, O Ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest; I

## Oh, for a Closer Walk.




## 255 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. *Olivet. 6. 4.* Lowell Mason.



## 256 Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Coghill. *Work Song. 7s. 6s. D.* Lowell Mason.

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies; While their bright tints are

sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the
la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly - ing min-ute Something to
glow-ing, Work, for daylight flies. Work till the last beam fad-eth, Fad-eth to

glow - ing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
keep in store: Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er. A-MEN.

## 257 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. *St. Thomas. S. M.* Aaron Williams, Coll.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

## I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.



The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And gra-ven on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of Heav'n. A-MEN.

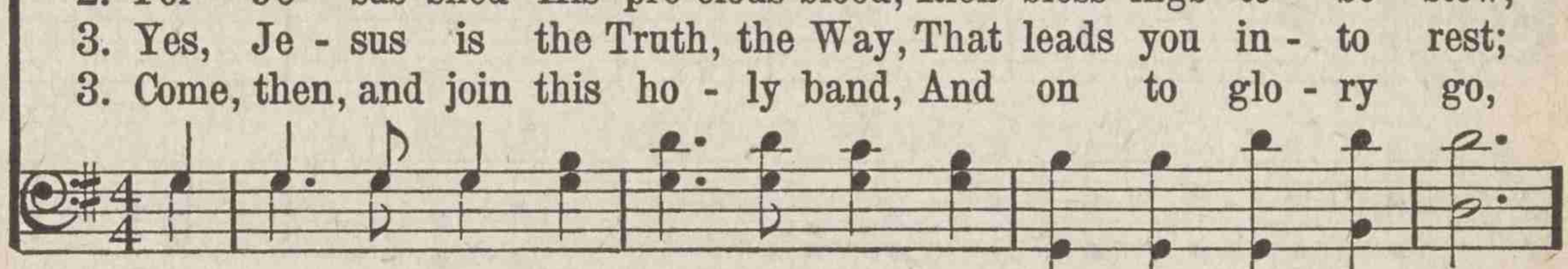


## 258 Only Trust Him.

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



1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je-sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest;
3. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go,



And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are full-y blest.
To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.



CHORUS.

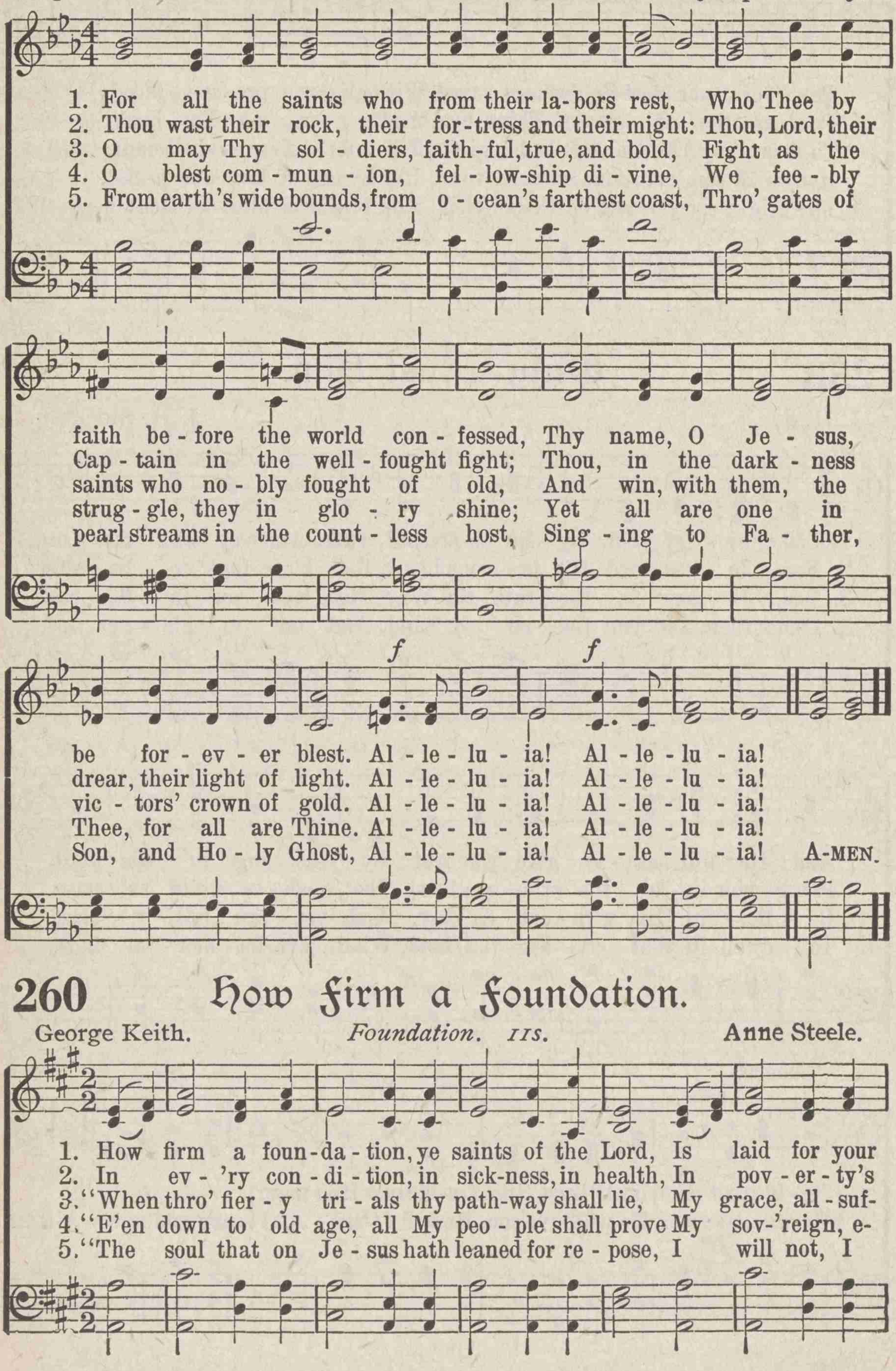



{On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;}
{He will save you, He will save you, He will (*Omit . . .*)} save you now. A-MEN.



## 259 For All the Saints.

Bp. William W. How. Sir Joseph Barnby.




## 260 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Foundation.* IIS. Anne Steele.

## How Firm a Foundation.

faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a - bound-ing in wealth; At home and a - broad, on the
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee;—I
ter - nal, un - change-a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
will not de - sert to its foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea, As your days may demand, shall your strength ever be.
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
tem-ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in My bos - om be borne.
deav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake!" A-MEN.

## 261 How Firm a Foundation.

[Second Tune.] *Fortuguese Hymn. 11s.* Unknown.

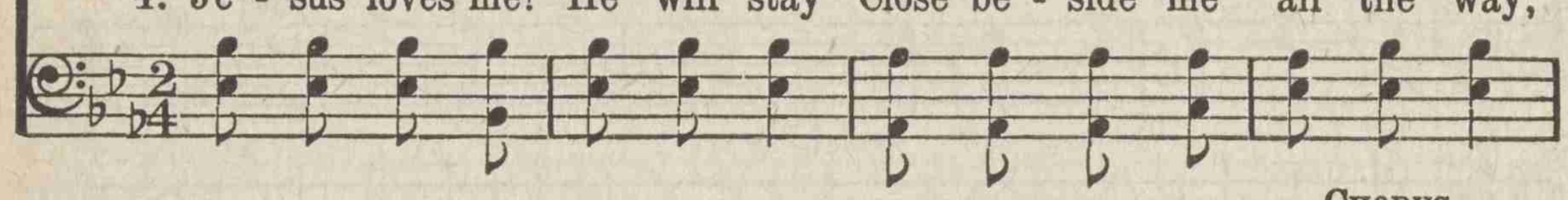
## 262 Jesus Loves Me.

(The favorite Hymn of China.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide;
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill;
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;



CHORUS.



Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je-sus
From His shining throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
If I love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.





loves me, Yes, Je-sus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, The Bi-ble tells me so.



## 263 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.

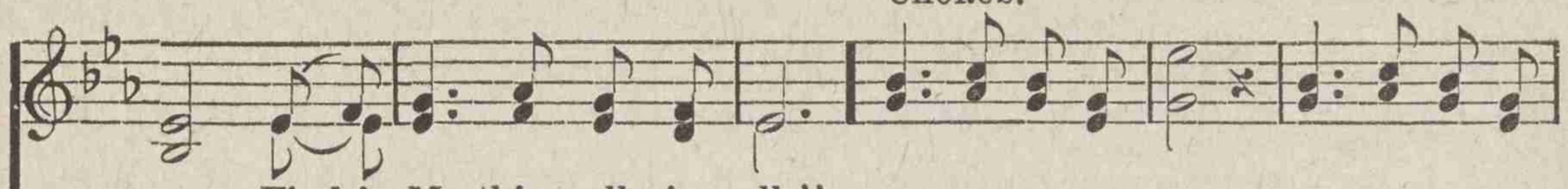


1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness, watch and
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the lep-er's
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—I'll wash my garments
4. And when, before the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Jesus died my soul to

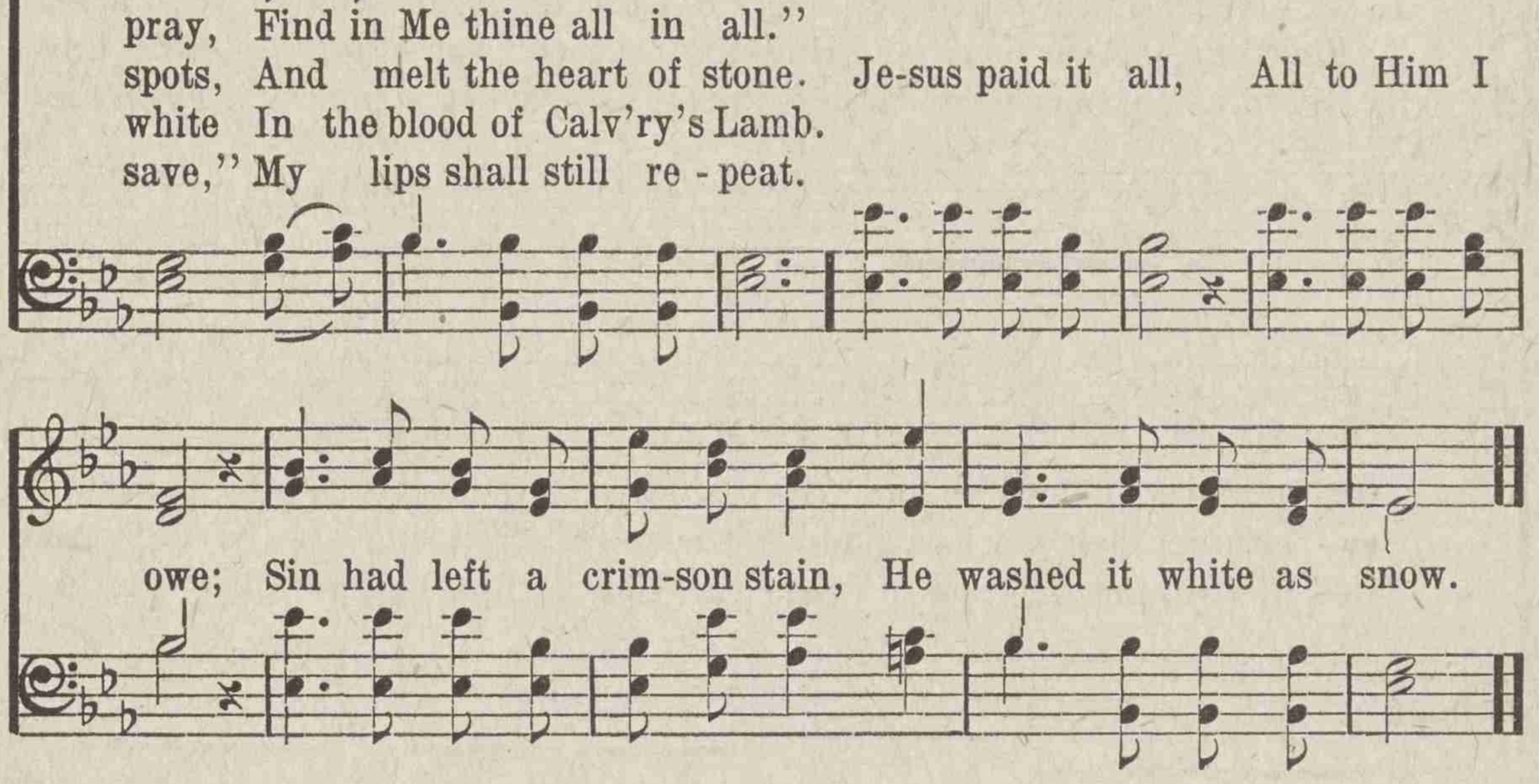


# Jesus Paid It All.

CHORUS.



pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I
white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
save," My lips shall still re - peat.



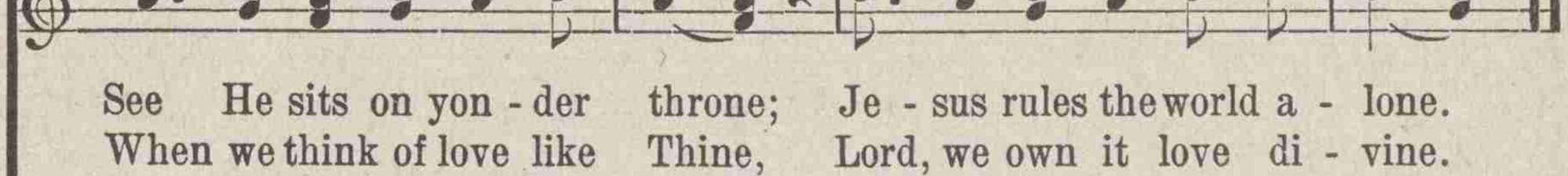
owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.



## 264 Hark! Ten Thousand Harps.

Thomas Kelly. *Harwell. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. 7.* Lowell Mason.

FINE.



1. Hark, ten thousand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove!
   Je - sus reigns, and Heav'n re-joi - ces, Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo-ry bright-ens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
   Lord of life, Thy smile en-light-ens, Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth:
3. Sav - ior, has - ten Thine ap - pear-ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,
   When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear-ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;



D. C.—*Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.*

D. C.



See He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
Then with gold-en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

# 265 Day of Jubilee.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Henry P. Morton.

1. O - ver all the earth the bells of joy are peal - ing, God's e-
2. Ring-ing out our care and ring-ing out our sor - row, Let - ting
3. Giv - ing out once more a bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion, From the

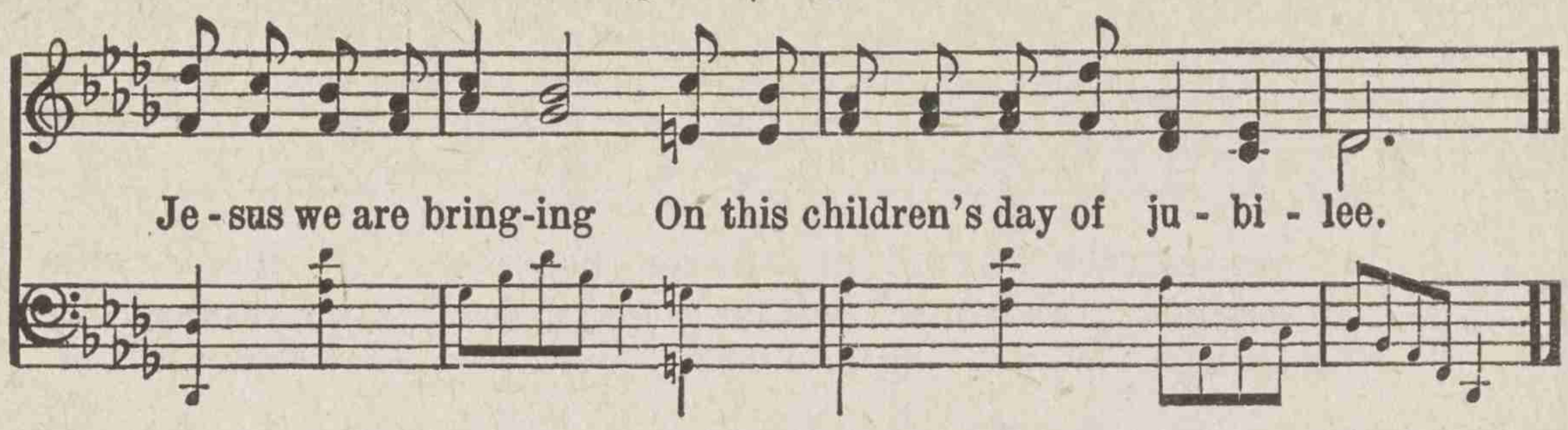
ter - nal love to ev - 'ry one re - veal - ing, Fill - ing lone - ly hearts with
ev - 'ry heart their precious gladness bor - row, Tell - ing all the world there
God of love, the Au - thor of sal - va - tion, Ring-ing out glad news to

such a joy - ous feel - ing, On this children's day of ju - bi - lee.
is a glad to - mor - row, Ring the joy - ous bells of ju - bi - lee.
ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, On this children's day of ju - bi - lee.

CHORUS.

While the bells of joy their cheer - ful songs are ring - ing, With our
youth-ful hearts of glad-ness we are sing - ing, While our sweet-est praise to

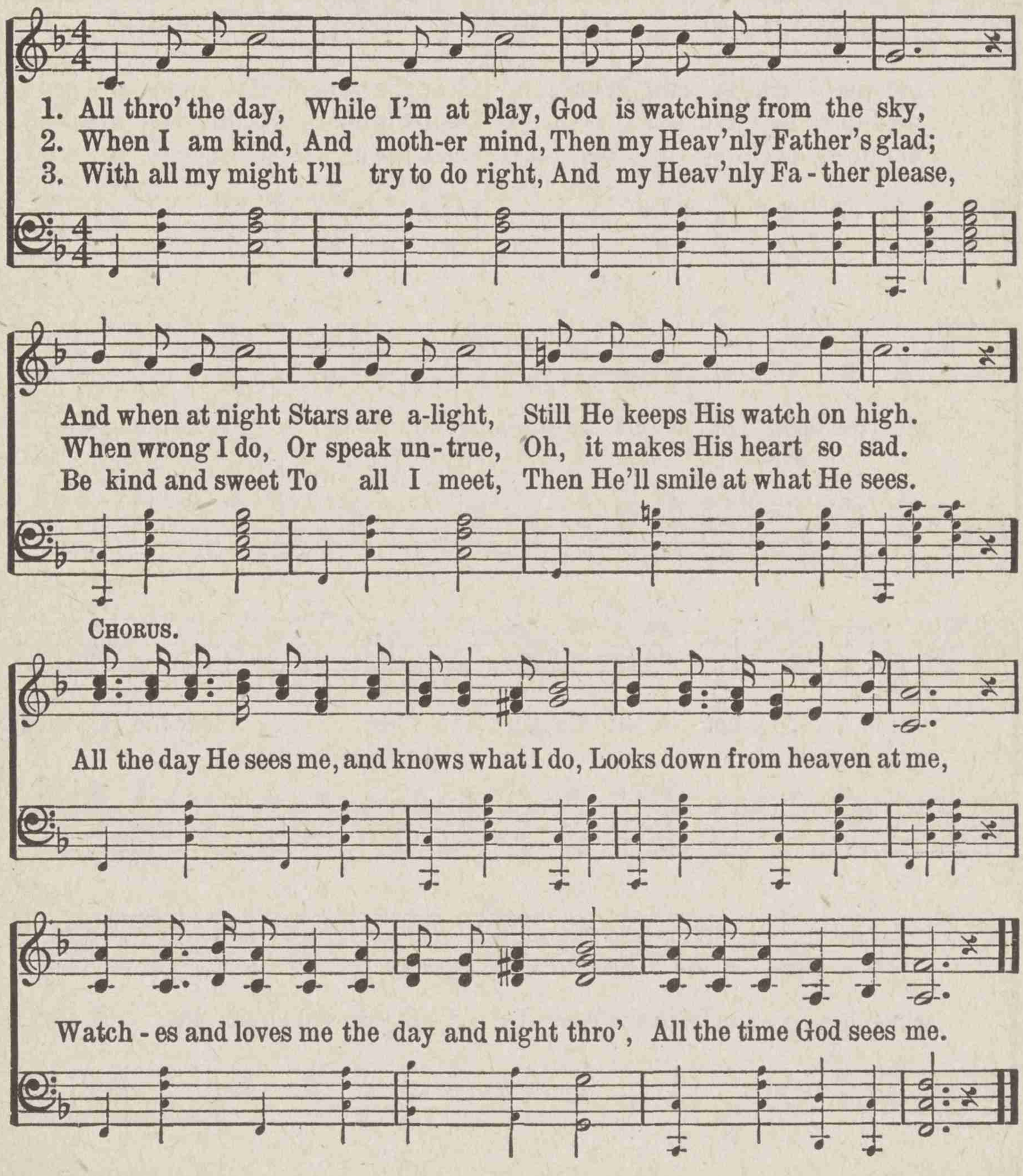
# Day of Jubilee.




## 266 All the Day He Sees Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

G. R. A. Grace Reese Adkins.



# 267 Let the Sunshine In.

Ada Blenkhorn.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Do you fear the foe will in the con - flict win? Is it dark with-
2. Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you love? Are your prayers un-
3. Would you go re - joic - ing in the up - ward way, Know-ing naught of

out you—dark - er still with - in? Clear the dark-ened windows, o - pen
an-swered by your God a - bove? Clear the dark-ened windows, o - pen
darkness, dwell-ing in the day? Clear the dark-ened windows, o - pen

CHORUS.

wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun-shine in. Let a lit - tle sun-shine

in, . . . . Let a lit - tle sun-shine in; . . . . Clear the darkened

sun - shine in, the sun-shine in;

win - dows, o - pen wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun-shine in. A-MEN.

# 268 Just a Little Helper.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Man - y are the deeds that I can nev - er do, For my strength is
2. Speaking words of kind-ness to the troub-led heart, Shin - ing for the
3. Work-ing for the Mas - ter joy - ful - ly I go, Where-so - e'er He

small, and in-suf-fi-cient too; But un - to the Lord I ev - er would be true, And
Mas-ter till the shades depart, With a sun-ny smile new courage to im-part, I'm
sends me here on earth below, Do - ing as He or-ders, letting oth-ers know I'm

CHORUS.

be a lit - tle help - er for Je - sus.
just a lit - tle help - er for Je - sus. Just a lit - tle help - er for
just a lit - tle work - er for Je - sus.

Je-sus an - y-where, Gladly doing service for Him here and there; Patiently I will

work, my du - ty I will not shirk, I'm just a lit - tle help-er for Je - sus.

# 269 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY H. R. PALMER. RENEWAL. H. R. Palmer.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,

Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS.

Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through. A-MEN.

# 270 Bringing In the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther
3. Go-ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-

noon-tide and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest,
clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest,
tained our spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weep-ing's o-ver,

and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
and the la-bor end-ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
He will bid us welcome, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

CHORUS.

{ Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-
{ Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-

1 2

ing, bring-ing in the sheaves; ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. A-MEN.

# 271 Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

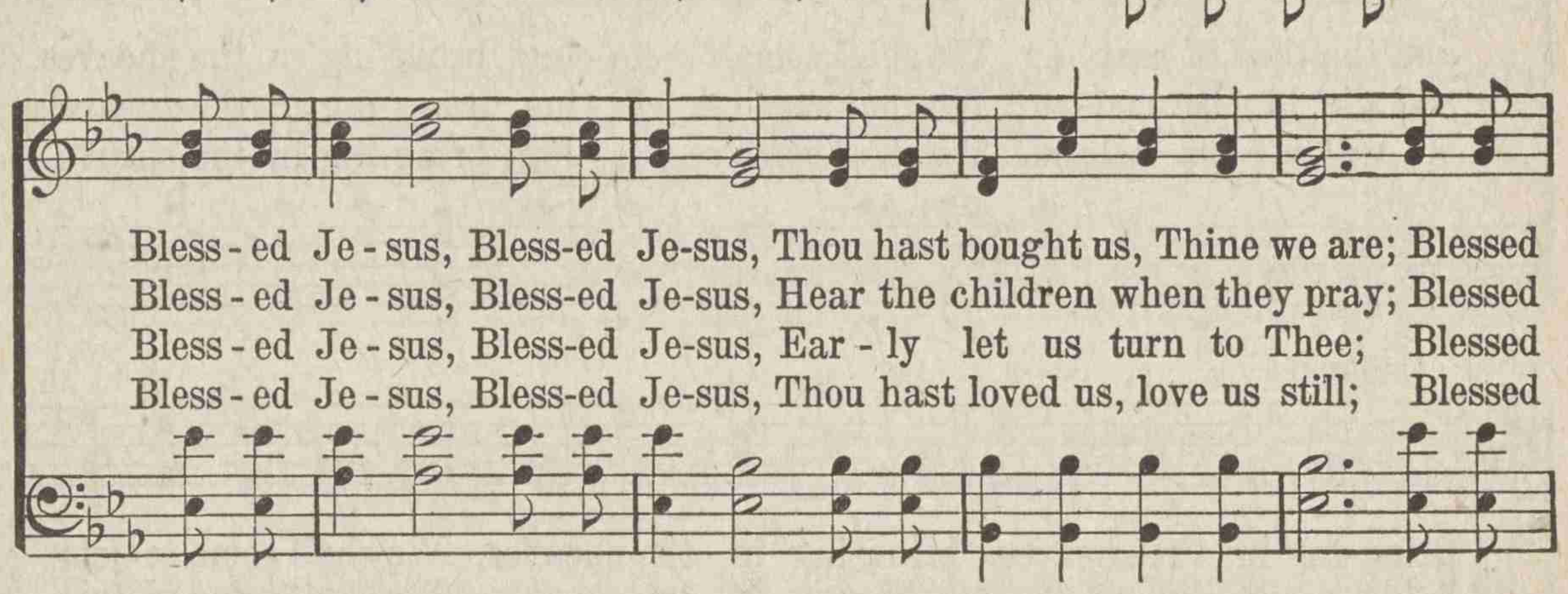
Anonymous. *Shepherd. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* William B. Bradbury.



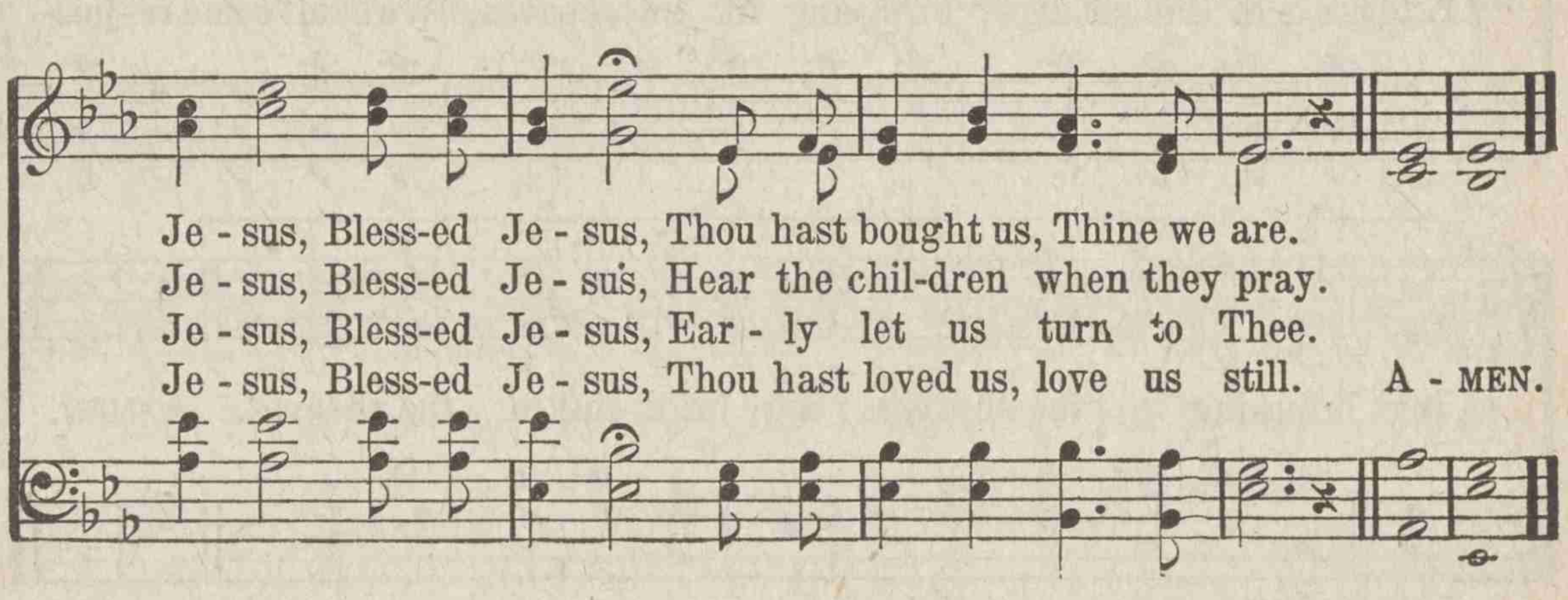
1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Tho a hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Blessed
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear the children when they pray; Blessed
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee; Blessed
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still; Blessed



Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear the chil-dren when they pray.
Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - MEN.

# 272 Stepping in the Light.

L. H. Edmunds.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Pressing more closely to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walking in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Footsteps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up-ward, still up-ward we'll

Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
mer - cy, and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom-ised,
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"

CHORUS.

Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais-es each day. How beau-ti - ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour-ney a - bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.

steps of the Sav - ior, Stepping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How

beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Led in paths of light. A-MEN.

# 273 I'll Be a Sunbeam.

Nellie Talbot.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin,
4. I'll be a sun-beam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;

In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.
Showing how pleasant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.
Ev - er re - flect-ing His good - ness, And al-ways shine for Him.
Serv-ing Him mo-ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.

CHORUS.

A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam; A

sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun-beam for Him. A - MEN.

# 274 Help Somebody To-day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Look all a-round you, find some one in need, Help some-bod-y to - day!
2. Man - y are wait-ing a kind, lov-ing word, Help some-bod-y to - day!
3. Man - y have bur-dens too heav - y to bear, Help some-bod-y to - day!
4. Some are dis-cour-aged and wear-y in heart, Help some-bod-y to - day!

Tho' it be lit - tle—a neigh-bor - ly deed—Help some-bod - y to - day!
Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help some-bod - y to - day!
Grief is the por - tion of some ev - 'ry-where, Help some-bod - y to - day!
Some one the jour-ney to Heaven should start, Help some-bod - y to - day!

CHORUS.

Help some-bod - y to - day, . . Some-bod - y a - long life's way; . . Let
to-day, home-ward way;

sorrow be ended, The friendless befriended, Oh, help somebody to-day! A - MEN.

# 275 Sunlight.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY W. S. WEEDEN & J. W. VAN DE VENTER.
P. P. BILHORN, OWNER.

J. W. Van DeVenter. W. S. Weeden.

1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath-er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,
3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I sweet com - mun - ion find;
4. I cross the wide-ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me,

And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.
How - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun-light in my soul.
I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.
And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.
Be - hold the bright-ness of His face, Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Sun-light, sun-light in my soul to - day, Sun-light, sun-light
to - day, yes,
all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me,
nar - row way;
Took a-way my sin, I have had the sun-light of His love with - in.
load of sin,

# 276 Send Out the Sunshine.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Henry P. Morton.

1. Send out the beau-ti - ful sun - shine of cheer, Chase a - way sor - row and
2. Send out the sun-shine wher-ev - er you go; Brighten some pathway of
3. Send out the sun-shine of God's ho - ly Word; Speak it and sing it till
4. Send out the sun-shine of love ev - 'ry-where! Car - ry its brightness to

ban - ish all fear; Man - y are wait - ing its mes - sage to hear—
sor - row and woe; Treas-ures of glad - ness your life may be - stow—
all hearts are stirred; Let not His mes - sage of love be un - heard—
lives filled with care; Man - y dis - cour - aged will rise from de - spair—

CHORUS.

Send out the beau - ti - ful sun - shine! Send out the sun-shine of
glad - ness to - day! Chase all the gloom and the dark - ness a - way;
Do all the good that you can while you may, Send out the beau-ti - ful sun-shine.

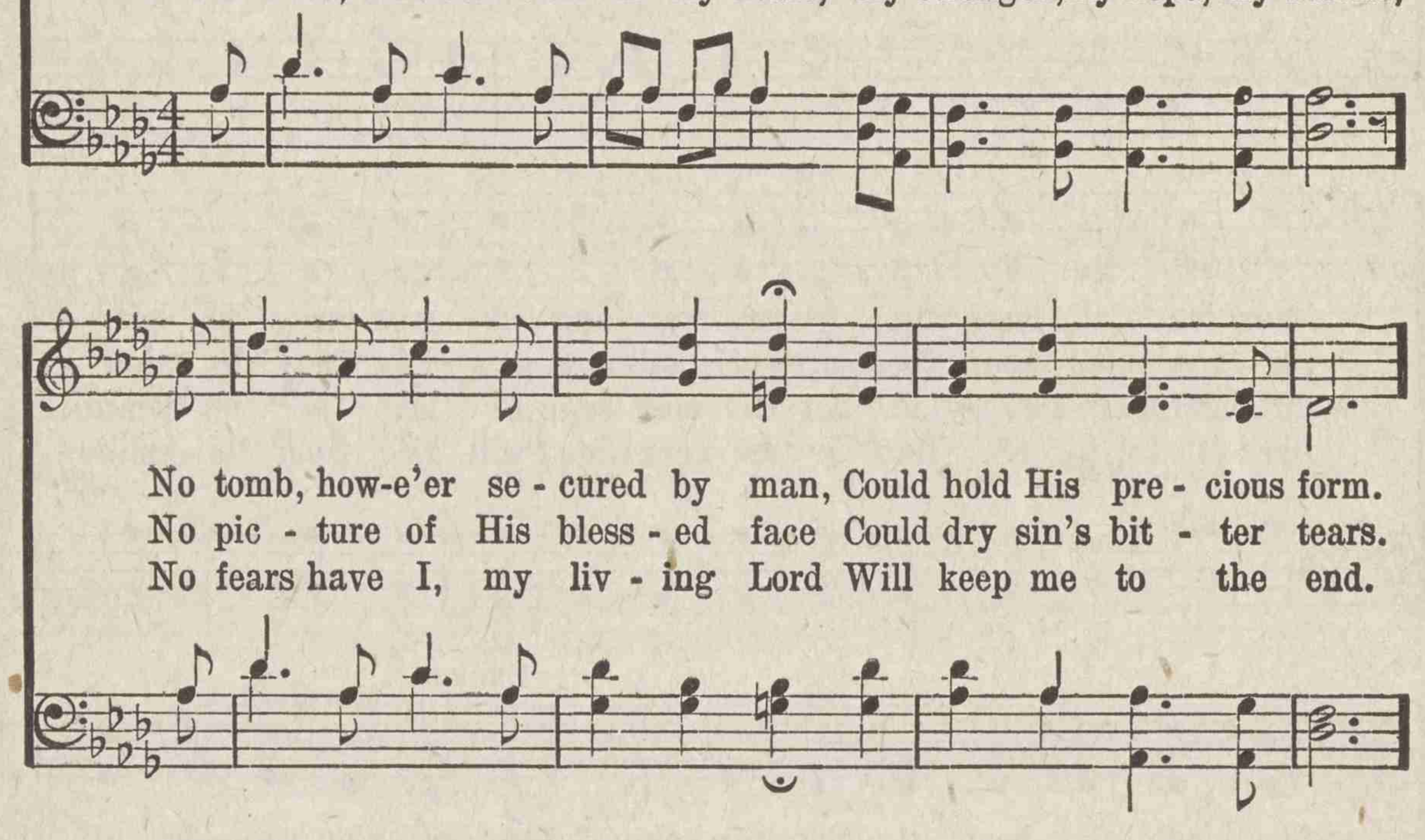
# 277 My Living Lord.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Annie Going Taylor. B. B. McKinney.



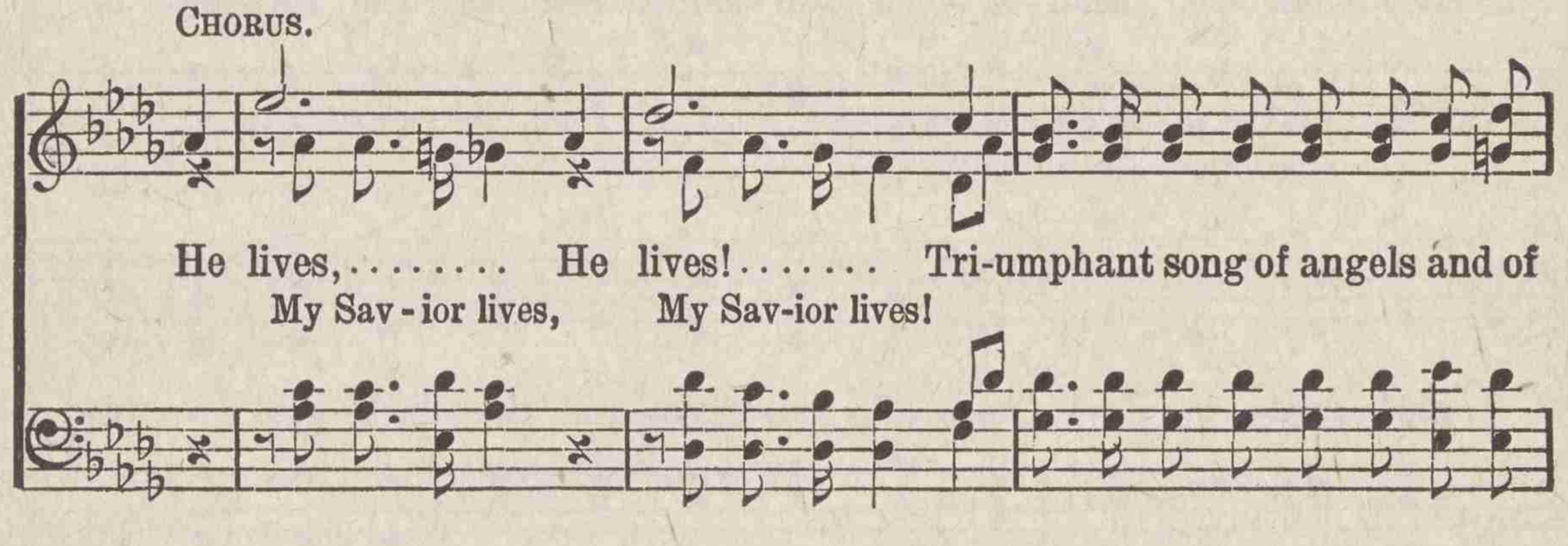
1. He lives, He lives, oh, glo-rious thought! My Sav - ior and my Lord;
2. No life - less cru - ci - fix could be My sol - ace through the years;
3. He lives, He lives! with - in my heart, My strength, my hope, my Friend;



No tomb, how-e'er se - cured by man, Could hold His pre - cious form.
No pic - ture of His bless - ed face Could dry sin's bit - ter tears.
No fears have I, my liv - ing Lord Will keep me to the end.



CHORUS.



He lives,..... He lives!..... Tri-umphant song of angels and of
My Sav - ior lives, My Sav-ior lives!

men; The Christ who died that we might live In glo - ry reigns a-gain.

# 278 Think On Thy Way.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. Think on thy way, O thou storm-driv-en child; Out on the o - cean so dark and so wild,
2. Think on thy way: with-out Pi - lot or Guide, Far from the shore with no Friend by your side,
3. Think on thy way, God will not let you go; His might-y arm can de- stroy ev - 'ry foe;

Far from thy God you are drift - ing to - day,—
Thought-less of Him who would fain be your stay,
Trust Him to - day, all His man-dates o - bey;

CODA. (*After last verse only.*)

Think on thy way, think on thy way. Think on thy way, think on thy way,

Is it lead - ing you to God and home? Think on thy way. A - MEN.

# 279 In the Palace of God's Love.

*Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Taylor, Pacific Garden Mission, Chicago, Ill.*

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

S. L. Scott Lawrence.

1. Liv - ing for Je-sus, Dwelling in Him, Vic-t'ry is cer-tain, No room for sin;
2. Trials and temptations I take to Him, Because 'twas Jesus Died for my sin;
3. O - ver in glo - ry His face I'll see, Where there's a mansion Waiting for me;

*rit.*

Strengthened for bat-tle, His presence near, Foes will be vanquished, No cause to fear.
All day He's with me, 'Tis Beu-lah land; He doth uphold me With His right hand.
How I a - dore my Sav-ior, my King; That's why I love His Praises to sing.

CHORUS.

I'm dwell-ing in the pal - ace, In the pal - ace of God's love; Each

*ppp* *rall.*

day brings a mes-sage From heav-en a-bove, Whis-p'ring so sweet-ly, He

*f*

loves e - ven me; I'm dwell-ing in the pal-ace, In the pal-ace of God's love.

# 280 In the Garden.

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C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

*Slowly.*

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me, With-
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

CHORUS.

Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

joy we share, as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

# 281 His Wonderful Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

S. L. Scott Lawrence.

1. I have a Sav - ior who loves e - ven me, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful
2. He broke my fet - ters and now I am free, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful
3. There is a man-sion in glo - ry for me, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful

love! ..... Ran-somed my soul up - on dark Cal - va - ry,
love! ..... Friend of all friends He has prov - en to be,
love! ..... Where with my Sav - ior for - ev - er I'll be,
won - der - ful love!

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful, won-der-ful love! It will keep me, His won-der-ful
won-der-ful love!
love, As He watches from heav-en a - bove; Al-tho' tempt-ed, I
know that wher-ev - er I go It will keep me, His won-der-ful love.

# 282 He Loves Even Me.

S. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Scott Lawrence.

1. When I think of my Sav-ior's great love, In com-ing from Heav-en a-
2. When I think of the thorns on His brow, Seems as if I can see Je-sus
3. When I think how He saves me from sin, Though oft-en un-grate-ful I've

bove, To die on the tree For a sin-ner like me, I am sure that He
now, As He suffered for me, That my soul might be free: I am sure that He
been, My vow I re-new, "To be faith-ful and true:" I am sure that He

CHORUS.

loves e-ven me. I am sure that He loves e-ven me, . . .

I am sure that He loves e-ven me; . . . And His love is so sweet,

Makes my joy so com-plete When I think how He loves e-ven me. . . A-MEN.

# 283 Able, Willing, Mighty.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY J. P. SCHOLFIELD.
ROBT. H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. Je - sus is a - ble to save from sin, Will you re-ceive Him to - day?
2. Je - sus is will-ing to save your soul, Will you re-ceive Him to - day?
3. Je - sus is might-y to hold you fast, Why not ac - cept Him to - day?

A - ble to plant the new life with - in, Will you re-ceive Him to - day?
Will-ing to take you and make you whole, Je - sus is will - ing to - day.
Might-y to keep you un - to the last; Je - sus is might-y to save.

CHORUS. *Unison.* *Parts.* *Unison.*

A - ble, a - ble, Je-sus is a-ble to save; . . . Will - ing, will - ing,
Je - sus is a-ble to save;

*Parts.* *Unison.* *Parts.*

Je-sus is will-ing to save; . . . . Might-y, might-y, Je-sus is mighty to
Je - sus is will-ing to save; Je - sus is

save; . . . Might-y, He's might - y, Je-sus is might-y to save. A - MEN.
mighty to save; yes, Je-sus is mighty,

# 284 Joy In Serving Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.

1. There is joy in serv-ing Je-sus, Who was slain that we might live,
2. There is joy in serv-ing Je-sus, Tell-ing of His love so true,
3. There is joy in serv-ing Je-sus, Oh, be faith-ful to the end,

For the price He paid to save us, We our all to Him should give.
How He spilt His blood so pre-cious, That the lost might take Him too.
By and by we'll stand be-fore Him, Let us e'er His cause de-fend.

CHORUS.

There is joy, great joy.... in the serv-ice of our King; There is joy, great

joy,.. ev-er-more His praises sing; There is joy, great joy, great-est trib-ute

to Him bring; There is joy, great joy.. in the serv-ice of our King.

# 285 The Face of the Master.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Mrs. R. W. Leader. A. W. Roper.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto.*

1. In the ear - ly morn, in my gar-den, Where flowers waft perfume so rare, I
2. In the noontime's hurry and wor - ry, As crowds throng the great city street, I
3. In the eve-ning, when work is o-ver, More beauties are mine to be-hold; I

see the face of the Mas - ter, In the ros - es He giv - eth me there.
see the face of the Mas - ter, In the glance of each child that I meet.
see the face of the Mas - ter, In the glo - ri - ous sun - set of gold.

QUARTET.

Oh! how dear the face of the Mas - ter, And to me how precious His touch; . . .

how precious His touch;

I yield a - new to the Sav - ior, Who hath loved me and given me much; . . . . I

yield a - new to the Sav - ior, Who hath loved me and given me much . . . . .

and giv - en me much.

# 286 Gathering Home.

USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. Mariana B. Slade. R. M. M'Intosh.

1. Up to the boun-ti - ful Giv - er of life,—Gath-er-ing home! gathering home!
2. Up to the cit - y where falleth no night,—Gath-er-ing home! gathering home!
3. Up to the beau - ti - ful mansions above,—Gath-er-ing home! gathering home!

Up to the dwelling where cometh no strife, The dear ones are gathering home.
Up where the Savior's own face is the light, The dear ones are gathering home.
Safe in the arms of His in - fi - nite love, The dear ones are gathering home.

CHORUS.

Gath-er-ing home!..... gath - er - ing home!.....
Gath - er - ing home! gath - er - ing home!

Nev-er to sor-row more, nev-er to roam; Gath-er-ing home!..... .....
Gath - er - ing home!

gath-er-ing home!..... God's chil-dren are gath-er - ing home.
gath - er - ing home!

# 287 He Lifted Me.

Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHAS. M. ALEXANDER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECUPED. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. In lov-ing-kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift-ed me. . . . . .
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me. . . . . .
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift-ed me. . . . . .
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me. . . . . .

He lift-ed me.

CHORUS.

From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,

From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lifted me! A-MEN.

# 288 Who Could It Be?

**Fred P. Morris.**

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

**Robert Harkness.**

1. Some-bod-y came and lift-ed me Out of my sin and mis-er-y,
2. Some-bod-y bent so ten-der-ly, Pleading so long and pa-tient-ly,
3. Some-bod-y whispered sweet and low, Tell-ing me just the way to go,
4. Some-bod-y holds my hand each day, Guiding my feet lest I should stray,

Some-bod-y came, O who could it be, Who could it be but Je-sus?
Some-bod-y came, O who could it be, Who could it be but Je-sus?
Some-bod-y spoke, I lis-tened, and lo, Who could it be but Je-sus?
Walking with Him how bless-ed the way, Who could it be but Je-sus?

CHORUS.

Who could it be, O who could it be? Who could it be but Je-sus? Who could it
Je - - sus, Je - - sus, Je - -

*rall.* *pp*

be, O who could it be? Who could it be but Je-sus? A-MEN.
sus, yes, Je - - sus,

# 289 Star Of Hope.

COPYRIGHT, 1921 BY I. E. REYNOLDS.

Geo. W. Lyon. T. B. Mosley.

DUET. ALTO AND TENOR.



1. Star of Hope, break thro' the darkness That enshrouds the troubled sea;
2. All a-round us waves are dashing, Lightnings flash and thunders roll;
3. Star of Hope, hear our pe - ti - tion; Give us light that we may see
4. Star of Hope, O blest Re-deem-er, Calm the waves that lie be - fore,



Send a gleam a - cross the wa - ters, Let Thy light our bea-con be.
Creak-ing sails and howl-ing tem-pest Bring de-spair to ev - 'ry soul.
How to steer our bark to ref - uge, Bless-ed One, our an - chor be.
Guide us safe in - to the har - bor On yon bright ce - les - tial shore.



REFRAIN.



Shine on, . . . . . Light our pathway o'er the sea; . . . . . .
Shine on, . . . . . Light our pathway o'er the sea, the dang'rous sea;
Shine on,



Shine on, . . . . . shine on, We will turn our eyes to Thee.
Shine on, shine on We will ev - er turn our eyes to Thee.

# 290 Memories of Mother.

Fred P. Morris. COPYRIGHT, 1908 AND 1910, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Robert Harkness.

1. My moth-er's hand is on my brow, Her gen-tle voice is plead-ing now;
2. Once more I see that look of pain, The an-guish in those eyes a-gain;
3. While oth-ers scorned me in their pride She gen-tly drew me to her side;
4. The mem-o-ries of by-gone years, My moth-er's love, my mother's tears,
5. I'm com-ing home, by sin be-set, For Je-sus loves me e-ven yet;

A-cross the years so marred by sin What mem-o-ries of love steal in!
My heart is sad, for well I know My sin has caused this bit-ter woe.
When all the world had turned a-way My moth-er stood by me that day.
The tho't of all her con-stant care Doth bring the an-swer to her prayer.
My moth-er's love brings home to me The great-er love of Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS.

O moth-er, when I think of thee, 'Tis but a step to Cal-va-ry;
Thy gen-tle hand up-on my brow Is lead-ing me to Je-sus now.

# 291 He Will Hold Me Fast.

Ada R. Habershon. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Robert Harkness.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast. . . .
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast. . . .
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast. . . .
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast. . . .

*rall.*

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;

*rall.*

For my Sav - ior loves me so, He will hold me fast. A-MEN.

# 292 He's My Savior True.

(Answer to "Is He Yours?")

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.

1. He's my Sav-ior True and will bear me thro', Tho' temptations storm my soul;
2. He's my pi - lot brave o - ver sea and wave, He will guide my ship to land;
3. He's my Shepherd dear and I have no fear, For a - far I can - not roam;

He can save from sin and the vic-t'ry win; And to Him I yield con - trol.
For He knows the deep, how the billows sweep, And He holds me with His hand.
He is lead - ing me and will care for me, Till I reach my Heav'nly Home.

CHORUS.

He is mine,..... He is mine,..... This Sav - ior, oh, how dear!

He is mine,..... He is mine,..... This Sav - ior, oh, how dear!

# 293 The Best Friend is Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY P. P. BILHORN. RENEWAL, 1919.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bilhorn.

DUET.

1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus, When the cares of life up - on you
2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and comfort to my soul He
3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sor - row, And the chill-y waves of Jor - dan
4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the loved ones who have gone be-

roll; He will heal the wound-ed heart, He will strength and grace im-part;
brings; Lean-ing on His might - y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;
roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - ior is so near;
fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais-ing Him for - ev - er-more;

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is
Je - - sus, The best friend to have is Je - - sus; He will help you
Je-sus ev-'ry day, Je-sus all the way;
when you fall, He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.

# 294 I Know He's Mine.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY HALL-MACK CO.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. B. Frank Butts.

1. There's One a - bove all earth-ly friends Whose love all earthly love transcends;
2. He's mine be-cause He died for me, He saved my soul, He set me free;
3. He's mine be-cause He's in my heart, And nev - er, nev - er will we part;
4. Some day up - on the streets of gold Mine eyes His glo - ry shall be - hold;

It is my Lord and Christ di-vine, My Lord, be-cause I know He's mine.
With joy I wor - ship at His shrine And cry, "Praise God, I know He's mine."
Just as the branch is to the vine, I'm joined to Christ; I know He's mine.
Then, while His arms around me twine, I'll cry for joy, "I know He's mine."

CHORUS.

I know He's mine, . . . . . this Friend so dear, . . . . . He lives with
I know He's mine this Friend so dear,

me, . . . . . He's ev - er near; . . . . . Ten thousand charms . . . . .
He lives with me, He's ev - er near; Ten thousand charms

a - round Him shine, . . . . . And, best of all, I know He's mine.
a-round Him shine,

# 295 Redemption.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
RENEWAL, 1915, BY P. P. BILHORN.

P. P. Bilhorn.

1. O won - der - ful words of the gos - pel! O won - der - ful
2. He came from the throne of His glo - ry, And left the bright
3. O come to this won - der - ful Sav - ior, Come, wear - y and
4. There's no oth - er ref - uge but Je - sus, No shel - ter where

mes - sage they bring, Pro - claim - ing a bless - ed re - demp - tion, Thro'
man - sions a - bove, The world to - re - deem from its bond - age; So
sor - row - op - pressed; Be - hold on the cross how He suf - fered, That
lost ones may fly; And now, while He's ten - der - ly call - ing, O

CHORUS.

Je - sus our Sav - ior and King.
great His com - pas - sion and love. Be - lieve, oh, be - lieve in His
you in His kingdom might rest.
"turn ye," "for why will ye die!"

mer - cy That flows like a foun - tain so free; Be - lieve, and re -

*rit.*

ceive the re - demp - tion He of - fers to you and to me.

# 296 Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY P. P. BILHORN.
RENEWAL, 1919.

P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain;) I sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
2. By Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My debt by His death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun- da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My heart with this peace did a - bound; (a - bound;) In Him the rich bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's nothing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.

Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful gift from a - bove; (a-bove;) Oh, won - der - ful, won-der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

# 297 My Father Watches Over Me.

Rev. W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I trust in God wher-ev-er I may be, . . . . . Up-on the land or
2. He makes the rose an ob-ject of His care, . . . . He guides the ea-gle
3. I trust in God, for, in the li-on's den, . . . . . On bat-tle-field, or
4. The val-ley may be dark, the shad-ows deep, . . . . But O, the Shep-herd

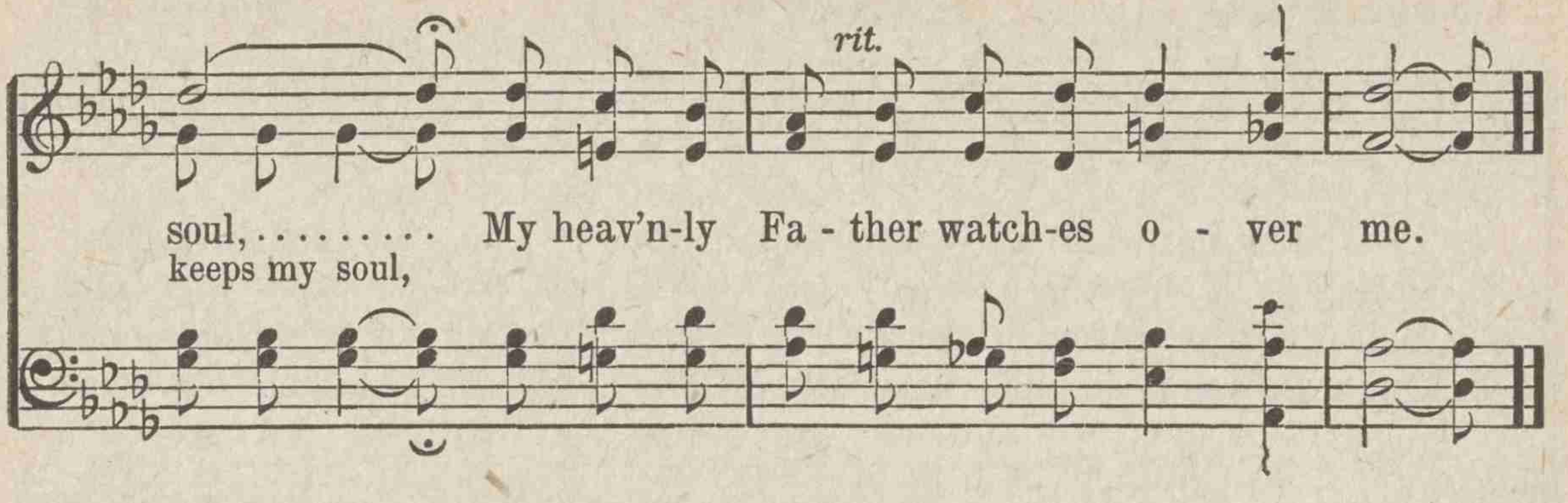
on the roll-ing sea, For, come what may, From day to day, My heav'nly
thro' the pathless air, And sure-ly He Re-mem-bers me,—My heav'nly
in the pris-on pen, Thro' praise or blame, Thro' flood or flame, My heav'nly
guards His lonely sheep; And thro' the gloom He'll lead me home, My heav'nly

*rit.*

CHORUS.

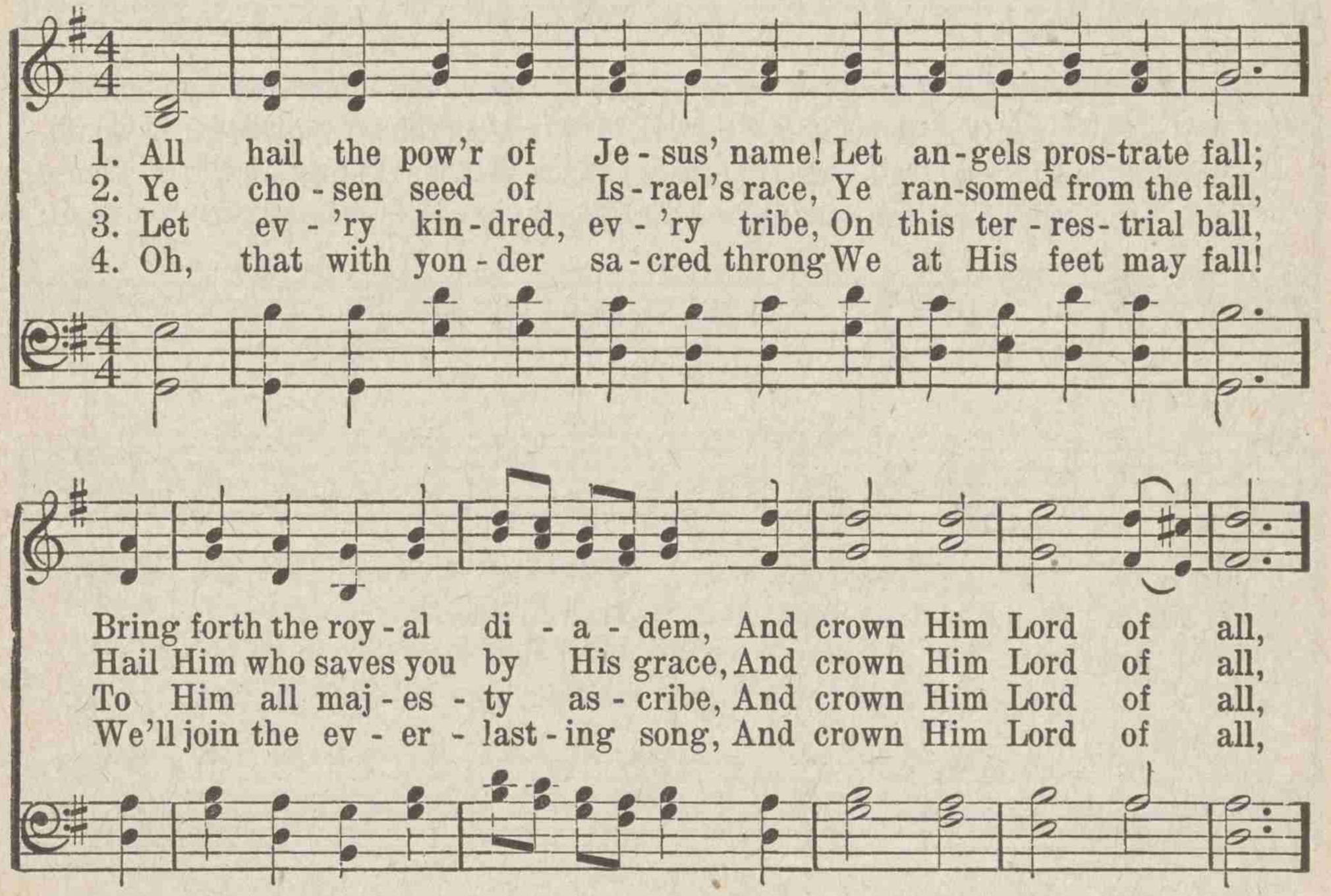
Fa-ther watch-es o-ver me. I trust in God,—I know He cares for
me, . . . . . On moun-tain bleak or on the storm-y
He cares for me, On moun-tain bleak or on the
sea; . . . . . Tho' bil-lows roll, . . . . . He keeps my
sea, the storm-y sea; Tho' bil-lows roll, He

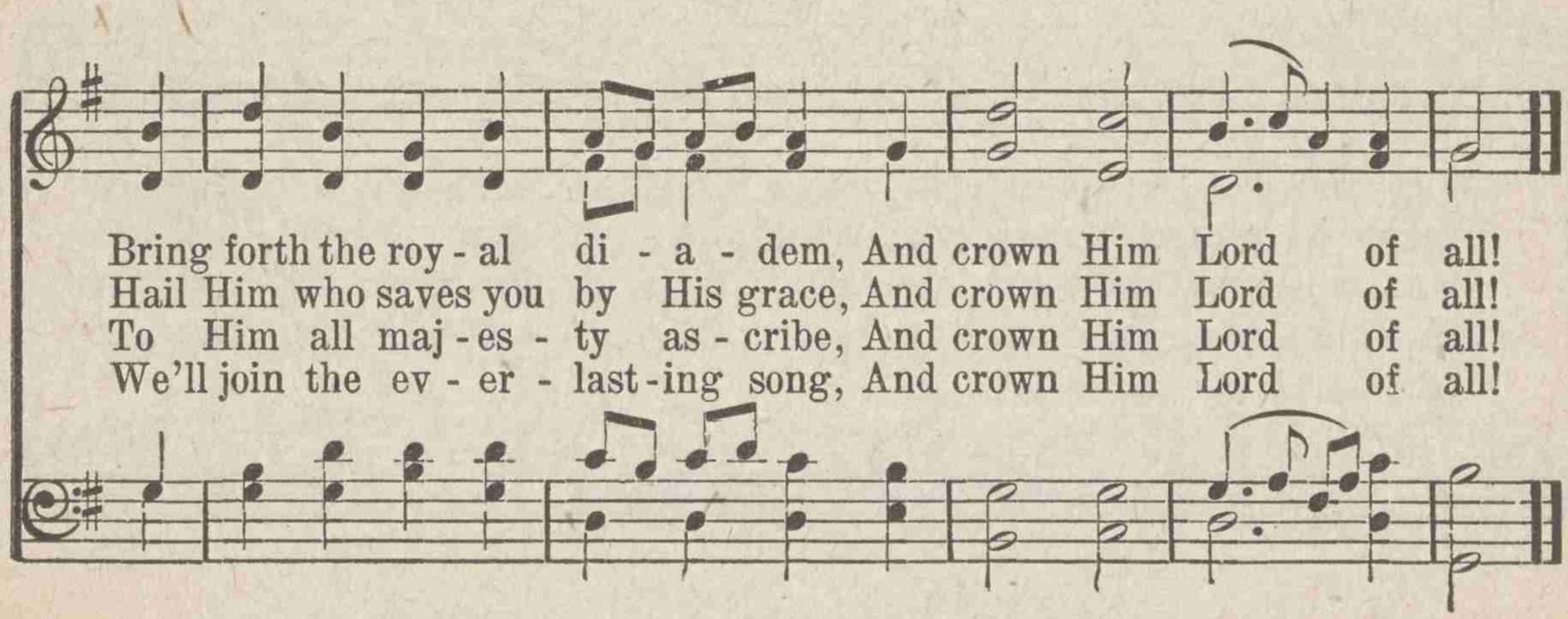
# My Father Watches Over Me.




## 298 All Hail the Power.

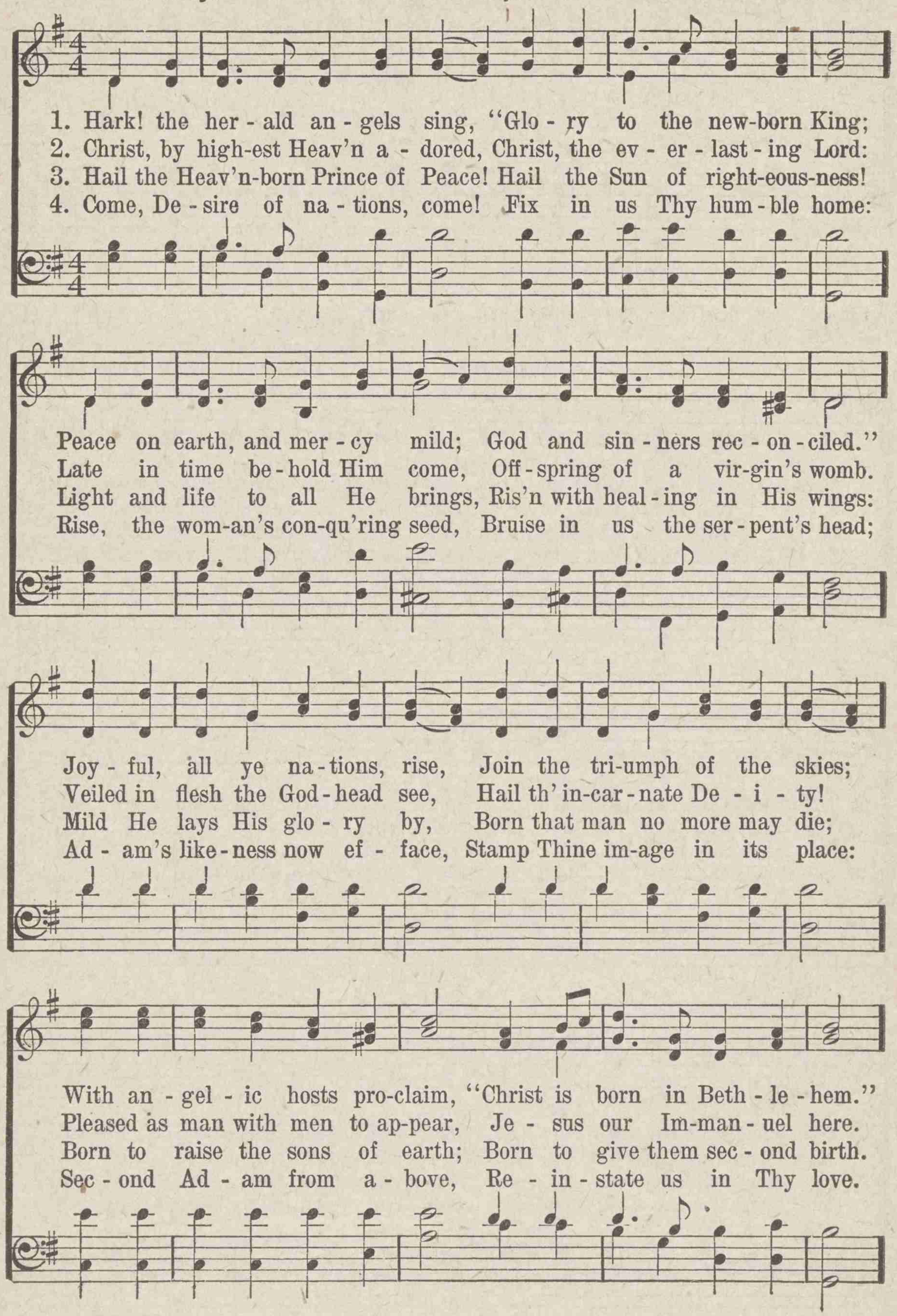
*Coronation. C. M.* Oliver Holden.



# 299 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

Charles Wesley. *Mendelssohn. 7s. D.* Mendelssohn.



## Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.




## 300 Silent Night! Holy Night!

Rev. Joseph Mohr. *Christmas Carol.* Franz Gruber.

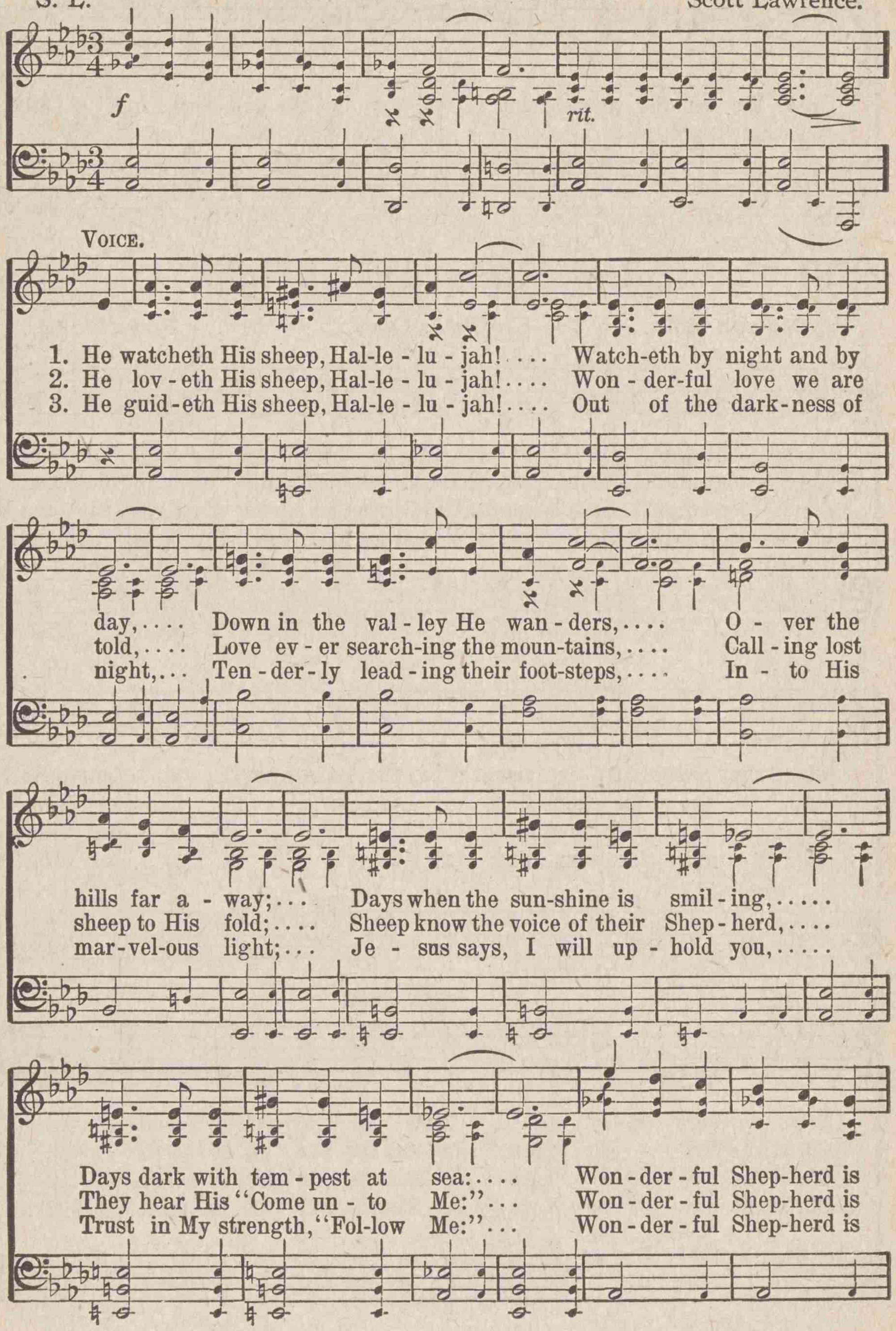


# 301 Wonderful Shepherd Is He.

*Dedicated to Dr. S. E. Furry.*

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

S. L. Scott Lawrence.



# Wonderful Shepherd Is He.

Je - sus, . . . . . Won-der - ful Shepherd is He, . . . . . Won - der - ful

Shep-herd is Je - sus, . . . . . Won-der-ful Shep-herd is He . . . . . *rit.*

## 302 Jesus Keeps Me Singing.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. When I stop and pon - der on His matchless love, My heart starts to
2. When I think of Je - sus leav-ing heaven's throne, My heart keeps on
3. Now I know that Je - sus chose my cross to bear, That I might reach
4. When I think that thro' Him I have life di - vine, I long to tell

CHORUS.

sing - ing of that home a - bove.
sing - ing, for He is my own. Je - sus keeps me sing-ing, for I
heav - en with a crown to wear.
oth - ers of this Friend of mine.

know He's mine; He keeps joy-bells ring - ing, makes my path-way shine.

# 303 I Love Him So.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

S. L. Scott Lawrence.

1. I've been thinking of His death on Cal-va-ry, How He wept a-lone in dark Geth-sem-a-ne, How He suf-fered, bled and died, On the cross was cru-ci-fied: He has bro-ken ev-'ry fet-ter, now I'm free.
2. I've been thinking how He keeps me day by day; By His grace I walk the straight and nar-row way; When I'm tempt-ed I can hear Words of com-fort and of cheer, For He's prom-ised I may nev-er go a-stray.
3. I've been thinking of my Sav-ior on His throne, Of the day He'll come a-gain to claim His own; Won-drous Sav-ior! wondrous Friend! Won-drous love which knows no end! Oh, the joy 'twill be when Je-sus calls me home!

CHORUS.

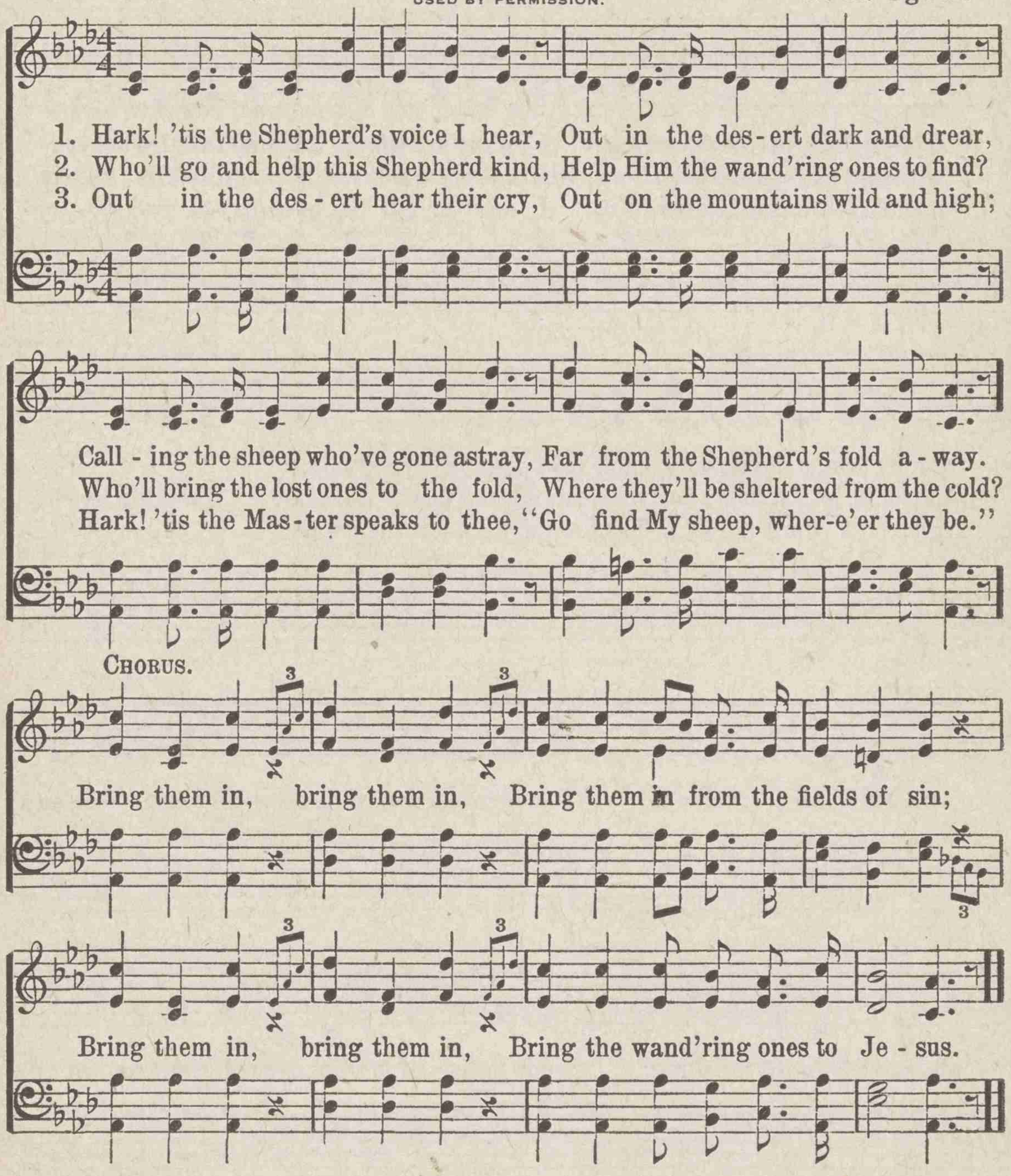
That's why I love Him, That's why I love Him, For my Sav-ior's with me ev-'ry-where I go;.... Each day He's near-er,... Je-sus is

## I Love Him So.




## 304 Bring Them In.

Alexcenah Thomas. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MRS. W. A. OGDEN. USED BY PERMISSION. W. A. Ogden.



# 305 My Desire.

J. P. S.

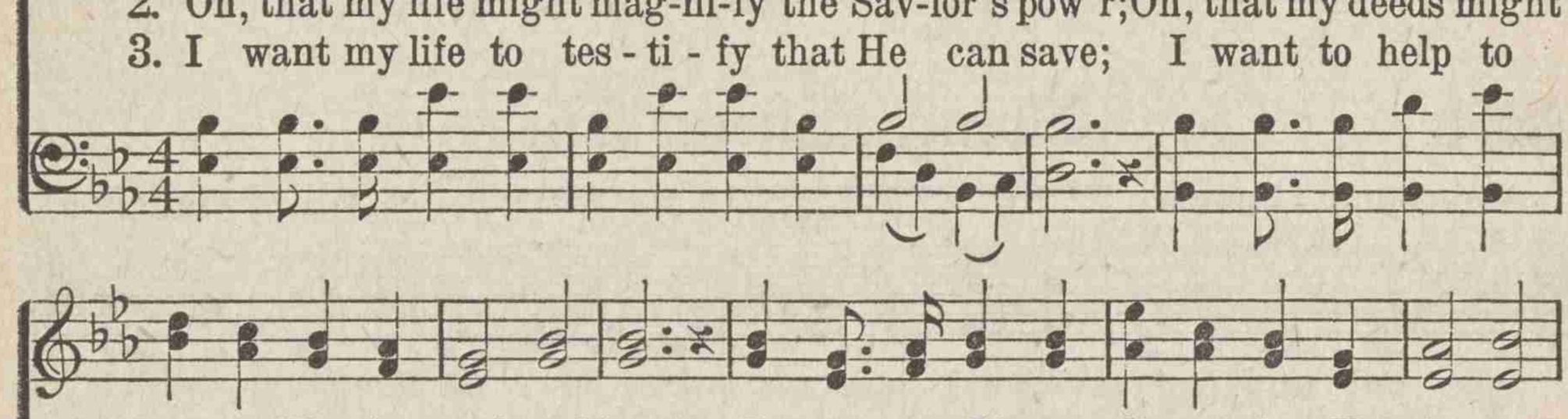
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J. P. Scholfield.

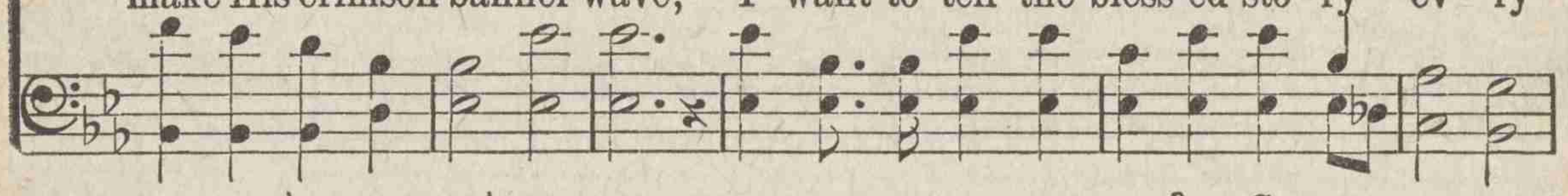
*Spirited.*



1. I want my life to glo - ri - fy my Lord and King; I want to please and
2. Oh, that my life might mag-ni-fy the Sav-ior's pow'r; Oh, that my deeds might
3. I want my life to tes - ti - fy that He can save; I want to help to



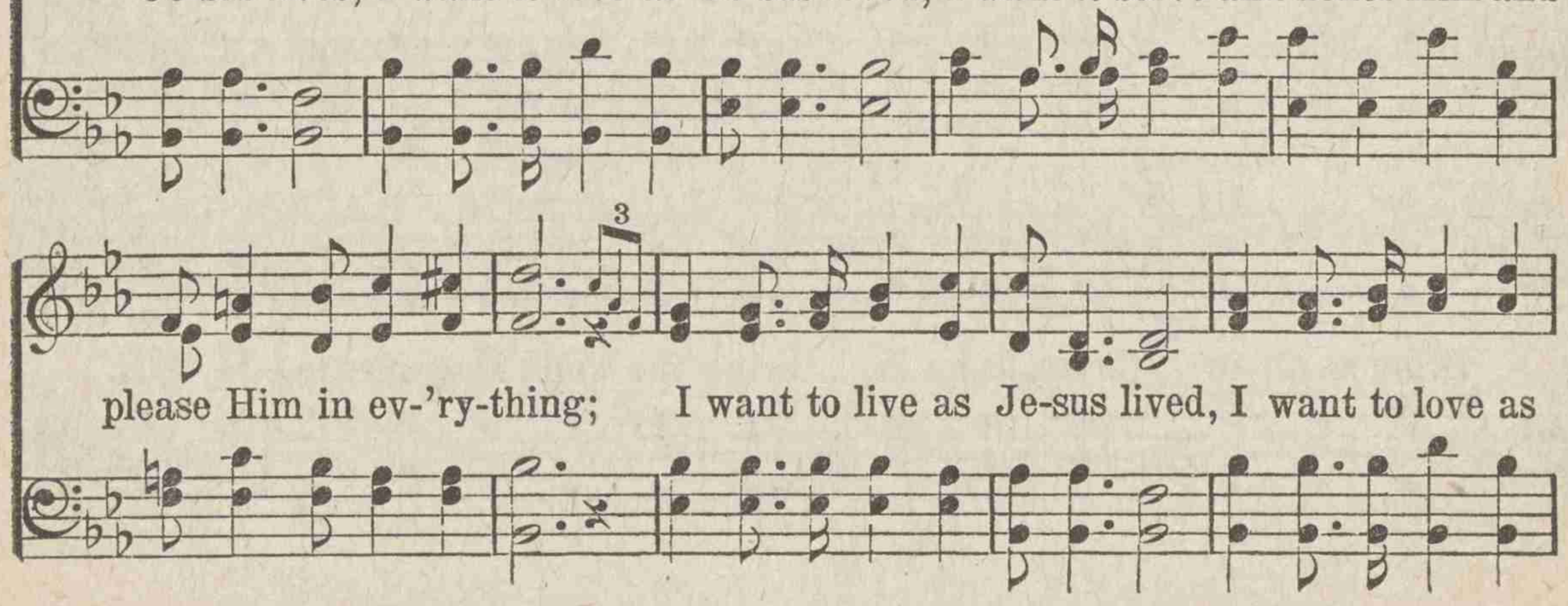
hon - or Him in ev-'ry-thing; I want my life to tell men that He is my
witness to His grace each hour; Oh, that my words might magnify His ho - ly
make His crimson banner wave; I want to tell the bless-ed sto - ry ev - 'ry



Guide; I want the world to know He's walking by my side.
name, So let my heart and voice His mighty pow'r proclaim. I want to live as
day; I want to be a light to oth - ers on their way.

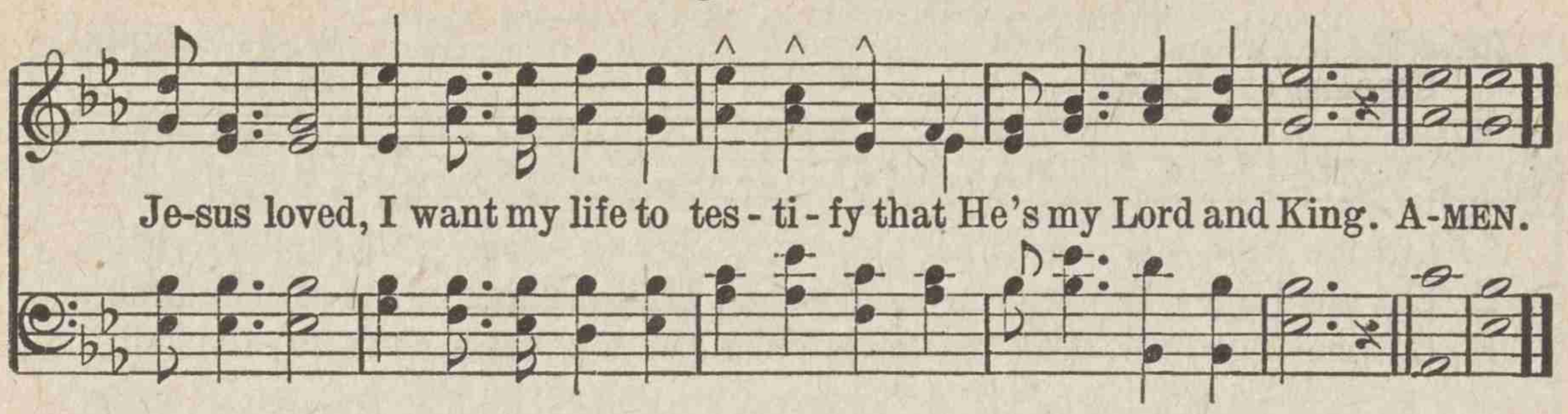


Je-sus lives, I want to love as Je-sus loved, I want to serve and honor Him and



please Him in ev-'ry-thing; I want to live as Je-sus lived, I want to love as

## My Desire.

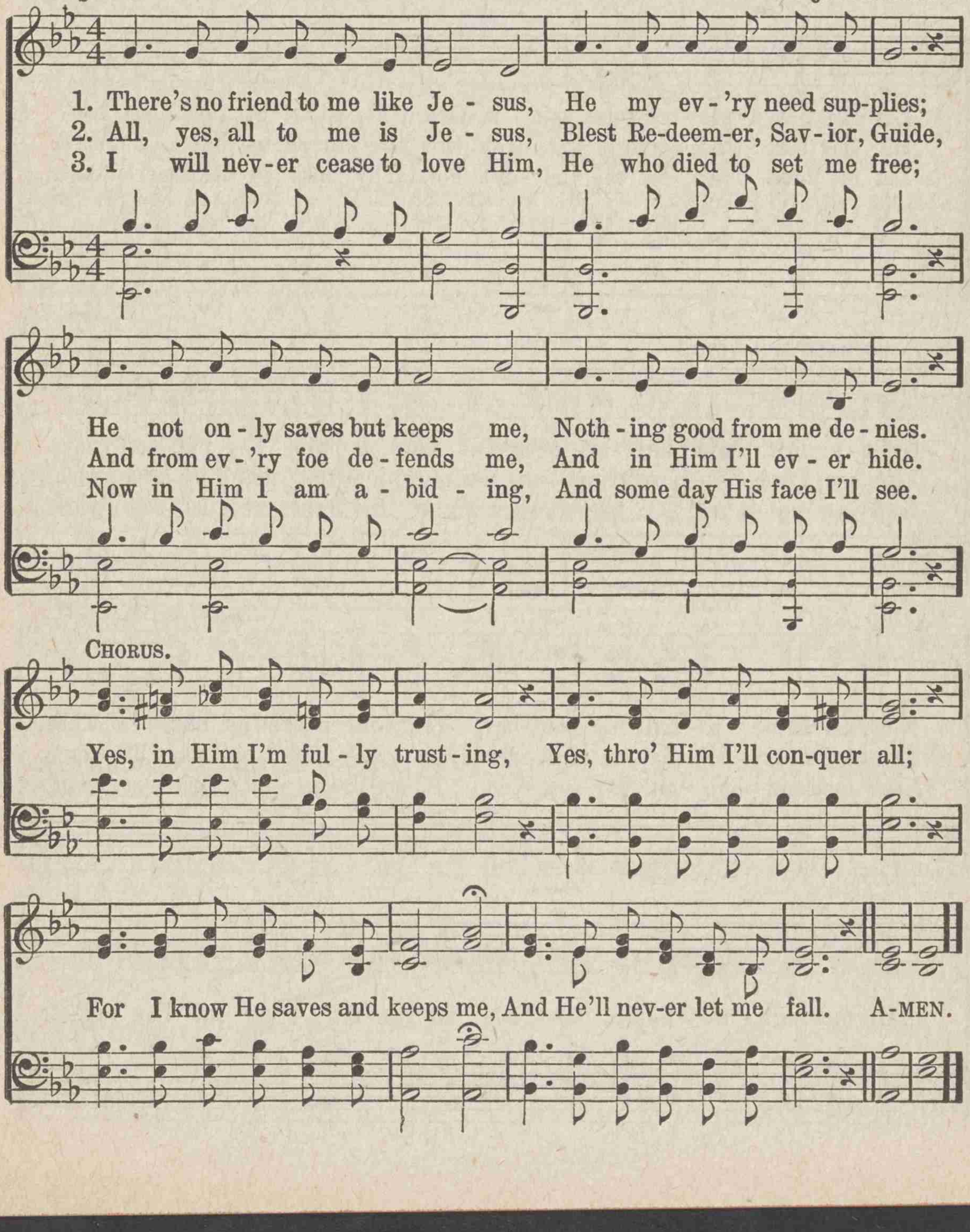



## 306 There's No Friend Like Jesus.

M. J. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

M. J. Babbitt.



# 307 Lift Me Higher.

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Julia H. Johnston. M. J. Babbitt.

SOPRANO AND TENOR.

1. Lift me high - er, lov - ing Je - sus, Far a - bove this earth-ly strife;
2. Lift me high - er, lest my gar-ments, Trail-ing gar-ments of the flesh,
3. Lift me high - er, lead me home-ward, Let my bur - den gen - tly fall;

Let Thy peace pos - sess my spir - it, Grant Thy gift of end - less life.
In the sor - did, earth-ly path-way, Bring re-proach on Thee a - fresh.
Let me face Thee, let me lis - ten For Thy soft - ly whis-pered call.

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

Guilt - y, lost, and un - de - serv - ing, Lord, I claim Thy par - don free;
Lift me, Lord, a - bove temp - ta - tion, Let me tri - umph by Thy grace;
Look-ing up - ward, till the dawn - ing Of the light ce - les - tial gleams,

Now, in Thine a - ton - ing mer - cy, Lift me near - er, near - er Thee.
Draw me near - er, that, un - hin - dered, I may gaze up - on Thy face.
Let me lean up - on Thy bos - om, Where the ra - diant glo - ry beams.

*rit.*

CHORUS.

Lift me high - er, ten - der Sav - ior, To the ref - uge of Thy breast;

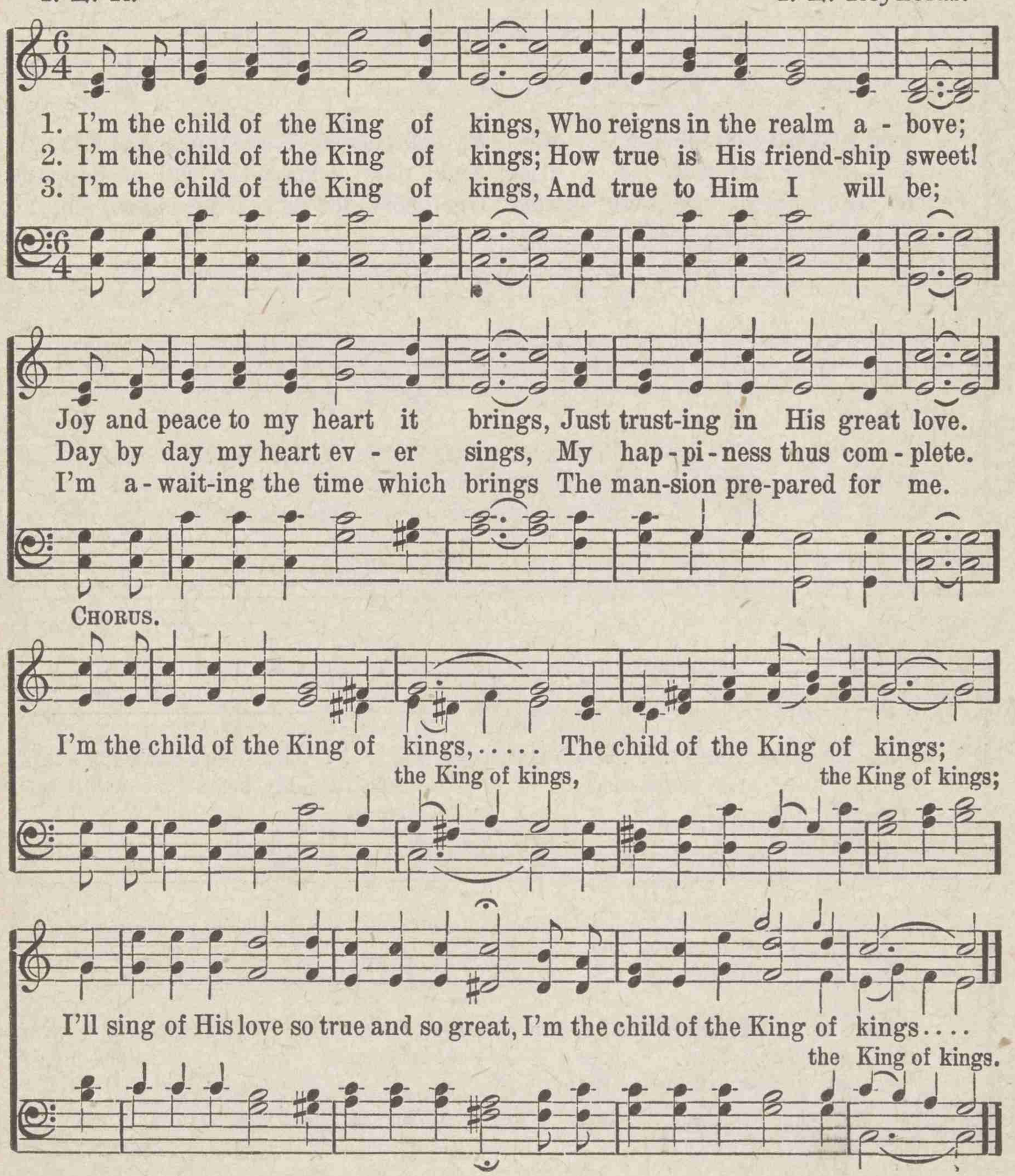
# Lift Me Higher.




# 308 I'm the Child of the King of Kings.

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I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.



# 309 Since He Saved Me.

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William M. Runyan. Harry Dixon Loes.

*Unison.*

1. The mem'ry lin-gers in my heart of that blest day When from my soul the
2. I feast up-on the wondrous fruit His love sup - plies, He takes my sor-row
3. And so each day I praise Him for this glorious change, And for each to-ken

load of guilt was rolled a - way; My fears have fled, sweet peace abounds, and
all a-way, my tears He dries; And now I know the will of God and
of His love, so new and strange; His serv-ice now is pleas-ure, and I

I am free And singing on my heav'nward way, since He saved me.
mine a - gree, A joy un-speak-a-ble has come, since He saved me.
long to be A mes-sen-ger of Je-sus' love, since He saved me.

CHORUS.

Since He saved me, . . . since He saved me, . . . My heart with rap-ture
saved me, saved me, My heart with

sings . . Of bless-ings Je-sus brings; Since He saved me, . . . since
rap-ture sings Of bless - ings Je - sus brings; saved me,

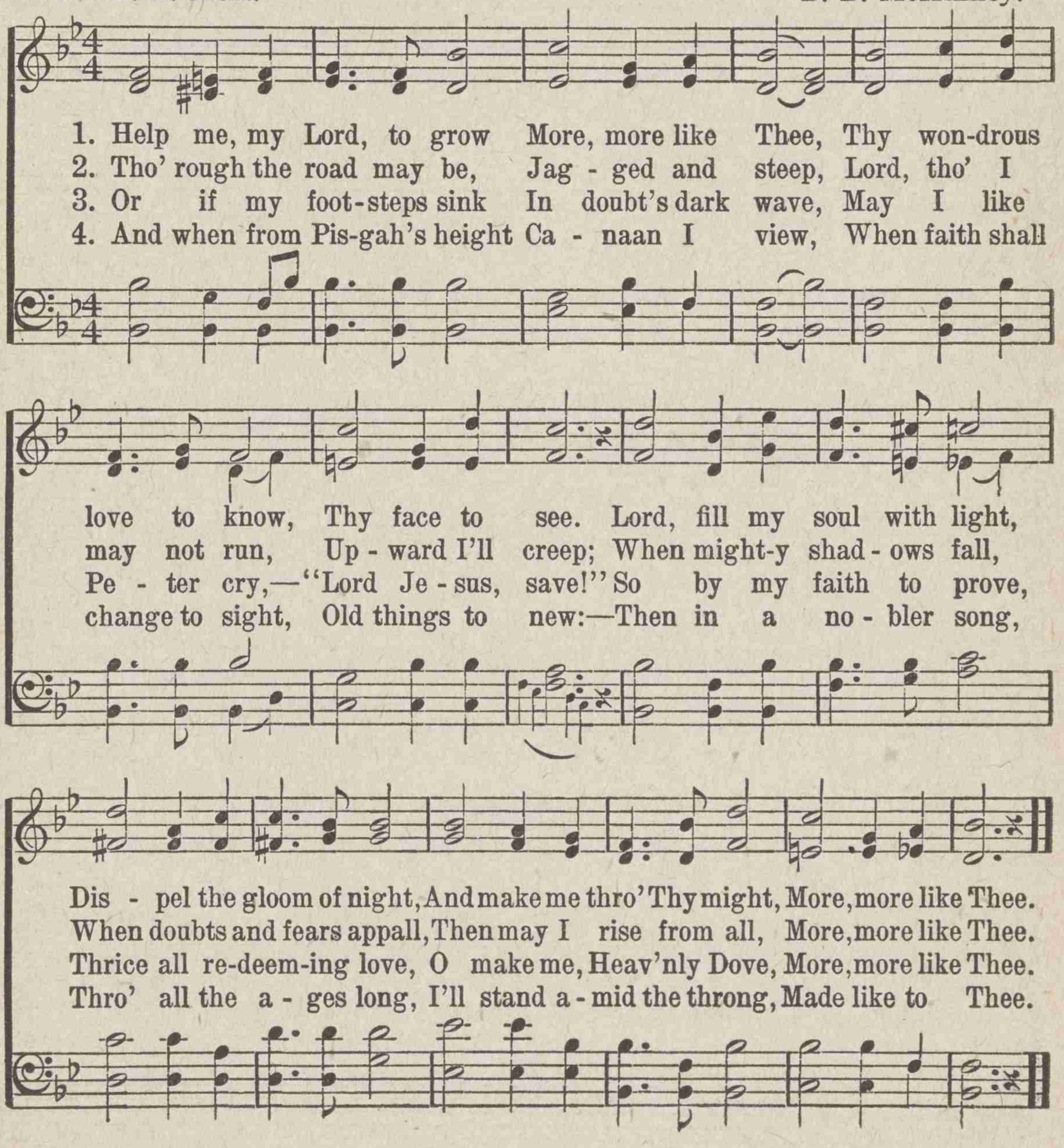
# Since He Saved Me.




## 310 More Like Thee.

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Arr. B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.



# 311 Saved! Saved!

J. P. S.

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J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a Friend who is all to me, . . His love is ev - er true; . . . . I love to tell . . how He
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm, . Se- cures my soul each day; . . . . I'm lean - ing strong on His
3. When poor and need - y, and all a - lone, . . In love He said to me, . . . . "Come un - to Me . . and I'll lift - ed me, . . And what His grace can do for you. . .
might-y arm; . I know He'll guide me all the way. . .
lead you home, To live with Me e - ter - nal - ly." . .

## Saved! Saved!

CHORUS.

Saved . . . by His pow'r di-vine, Saved . . . to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

*cres.* *rit.*

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved! A-MEN.

## 312 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. USED BY PERMISSION. Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy wel-come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleasing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va - ry.
full - y cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing now to
peace, and trust, For earth and Heav'n above.

Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va - ry! A - MEN.

# 313 What if it Were To-day?

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa - tan's do - min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faith-ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?

Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor - row and sigh-ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watching in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?

Com - ing to claim His cho-sen Bride, All the re - deemed and pu-ri - fied,
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
Signs of His com - ing mul-ti - ply, Morn-ing light breaks in east - ern sky,

*rit.* *a tempo.*

O - ver this whole earth scat-tered wide, What if it were to - day?
When shall these glo-ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glo - ry, glo - ry!
Joy to my heart 'twill bring;

## What if it Were To-day?

When we shall crown Him King; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-pare the
When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre-

*ritard.*

way; . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day. A-MEN.
pare the way;

## 314 I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

J. Hart. *Arise. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* Arr.

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst-y, come, and welcome, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav-y - la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
4. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream;

CHO.—*I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;*

*D. C. for Chorus.*

Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pen-tance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev - er come at all.
All the fit - ness He re - quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him. A-MEN.

*In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.*

# 315 Only Hope.

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Rev. W. H. F.

Rev. W. H. Fitzgerald.
Arr. by I. E. R.

1. I have heard of a cross in a far - a - way land With its won-ders of
2. Now I stand by that cross that was lift - ed for me, And its sto - ry of
3. Oh, I know I have found in that won-der-ful cross All the treas-ures of

love of-fered free, Till I long for my - self in its shad - ow to stand
love is my theme; For my life is transformed as with - in me I see
pow-er di - vine; And I count all my joys and my rich - es but loss,

D. S.—*arms stretching wide is the Christ cru-ci - fied,*

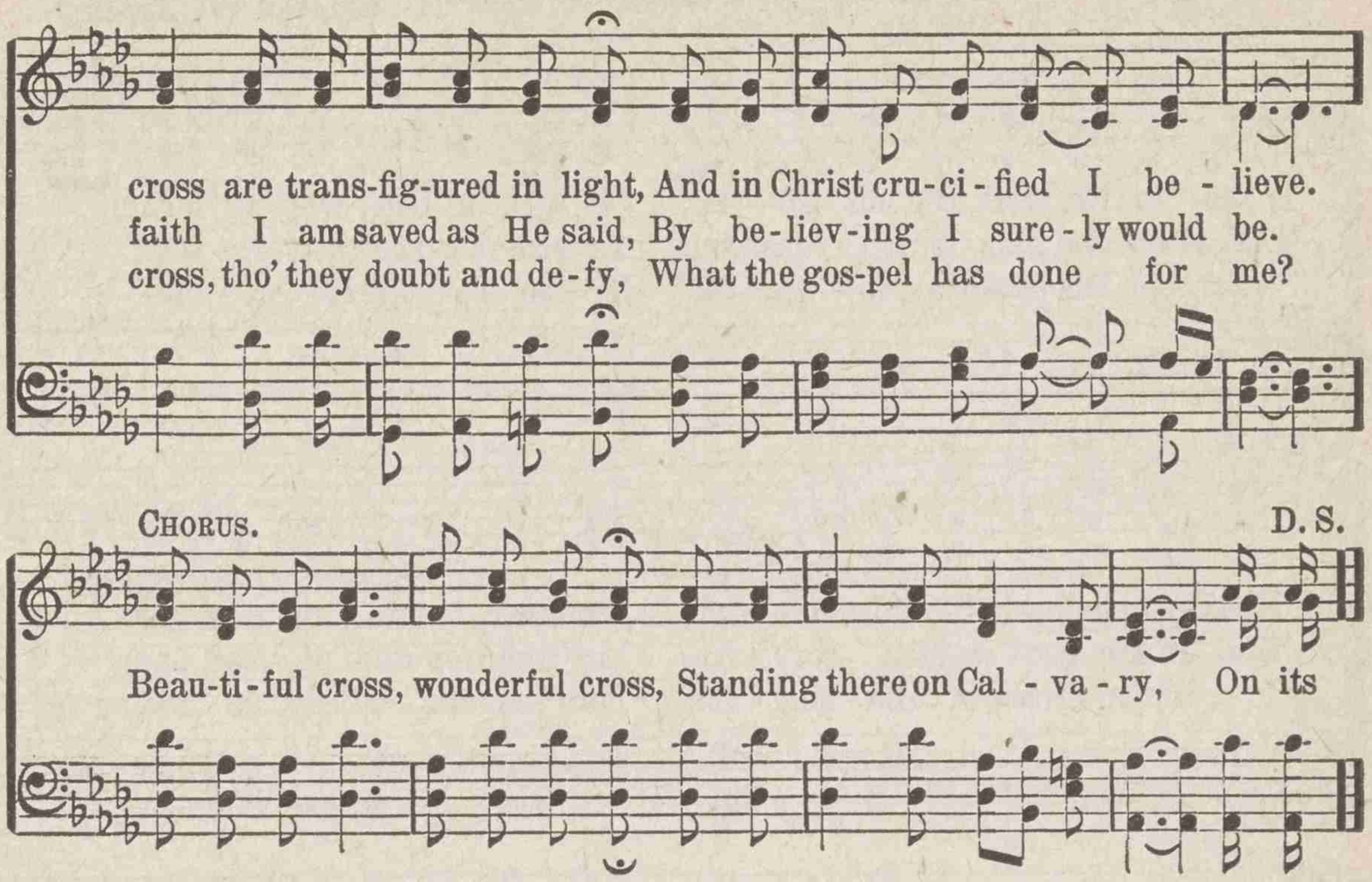
FINE.

If 'twas lift - ed for sin-ners like me. I look, but the near-er I
God's mar - vel - ous pow'r to re - deem. I live with my Lord who a-
That its in - fi - nite wealth may be mine. For how can I tell to the

*On - ly hope of a sin-ner like me.*

come to that sight The more of my sins I per-ceive, Till the clouds round the
rose from the dead, My chains are all bro-ken, I'm free; By grace thro'
mil-lions that die, Such ti-dings of love flow-ing free, Till I show by the

## Only Hope.




## 316 Take My Life and Let It Be.

Frances R. Havergal. C. H. A. Malan.



# 317 "Zeal" Our Watchword.

S. W. B.

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Samuel W. Beazley.

*Unison.*

1. On to the work He has giv - en, On with a true, will-ing heart;
2. Zeal for the Mas - ter in - creas-ing, As you pur - sue the right way;
3. Zeal for His cause is re - ward-ed By the re - sults we at - tain

Read - y to help where you're need - ed, Ear - nest - ly do - ing your part.
Zeal in His good ways of serv - ice, List'ning for what He may say;
In the in-crease of His king - dom, Thro'-out His earth-ly do - main;

*Boys.*

All of one mind and u - nit - ed, Put-ting forth ef-forts that tell;
Yield-ing your ev - 'ry e - mo - tion To His com-pas - sion-ate will;
Souls for our hire He will lend us, If we with zeal work and pray;

*Girls.*

Go with a zeal all con - sum - ing— Do what you may, and that well.
Thus to His wis-dom con - form - ing, That your right place you may fill.
And aft - er all He will give us Glo - ry in Heav-en some day.

TWO-PART CHORUS. *Female voices upper, Male voices lower.*

Zeal, zeal. zeal, zeal,

"Zeal" for the cause of our Mas - ter, "Zeal" shall our watchword be; . . .

# "Zeal" Our Watchword.

Zeal, zeal, zeal, zeal,
"Zeal" for the work He's as-signed us, "Zeal" wor-thy oth - ers should see—
Zeal, zeal, zeal, zeal,
This is what Je-sus would have us Show in His work here be - low; . .
Then with a zeal nev-er dy - ing, On in His serv-ice we go. . .

## 318 Father! Whate'er of Earthly Bliss.

Anne Steele. *Naomi. C. M.* Lowell Mason.

1. Fa - ther! whate'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov'reign will de - nies,
2. "Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free!
3. "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine, My life and death at - tend;

Ac - cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:—
The blessings of Thy grace im-part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy presence thro' my journey shine, And crown my journey's end." A - MEN.

# 319 He is Mine.

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A. W. R. Alvin W. Roper.

SOLO.

1. I sing of Je - sus and His love, Which brought Him
2. I've tried His way and found it best; It gives me
3. O sin - ner, heark - en to His cry, Ac - cept His
4. O Je - sus, I now come to Thee, Have mer - cy

from His throne a - bove, That by His death He
peace, and joy and rest; By Him each day my
mer - cy, ere you die; Be - hold! your Sav - ior
on me, hear my plea, And from all sin may

might re - move All sin and shame From
life is blest— I love Him so; I
draw - eth nigh; Take Him to - - day; Re-
I be free Thro' Thy great love; And

out my heart, sin - sick and sore, And that when
know He's par - doned all my sin, And that a
pent, and low be - fore Him bow, Con - fess your
may I ev - er faith - ful be, For Thou hast

# He is Mine.

I threw wide the door, He might so - journ for - ev - er-more;
home in heav'n I'll win, And that thro' Him I'll en - ter in;
sins and make your vow, Ask Him to save your soul just now,
done so much for me, And may I dwell e - ter - nal - ly

CHORUS. (*Parts.*)

O praise His name, For He is mine, mine, mine,
For well I know That He is mine, He is mine, He is mine, yes, Christ is mine;
Then rise and say, O Christ is mine,
In heav'n a - bove, For Thou art mine, Thou art mine, Thou art mine, yes, Thou art mine;

He is mine, mine, mine, Je - sus Christ, the
He is mine, He is mine, He is mine, yes, Christ is mine; Je - sus Christ, the

Thou art mine, Thou art mine, Thou art mine, yes, Thou art mine; Je - sus Christ, Thou

*rit.*

Friend of sin - ners, He is mine, mine, mine.
Friend of sin - ners, He is mine, He is mine, He is mine, yes, He is mine.

Friend of sin-ners, Thou art mine, Thou art mine, Thou art mine, yes, Thou art mine.

# 320 Praise the Lord.

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I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.

1. Praise the Lord for all His good-ness To His crea-tures here be - low:
2. Praise the Lord for all His good-ness, For His pow'r to keep from sin;

Oft - en we do seem so thank-less For the love He doth be - stow.
We shall ne'er for - get the sweet-ness Of the peace we have with - in.

*rit.*

Praise the Lord for all His good-ness, Giv - ing up Him - self to die;
Praise the Lord for all His good-ness, For the home pre-pared a - bove,

'Tis so great, His lov - ing - kind-ness, He a - lone can jus - ti - fy.
For the crown with all its bright-ness, Giv - en those who trust His love.

# Praise the Lord.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord..... for all His good - ness, Praise the

Praise the Lord for all His good-ness,
Praise the Lord for all His good - ness,

Lord..... for all His good-ness, Praise the Lord..... for all His

Praise the Lord for all His good-ness, Praise the Lord for all His
Praise the Lord for all His good-ness,

good - ness, Praise

good - ness, Praise His great and ho - ly name; Praise Him for His
Praise His great, His great and ho - ly name;

the Lord, Praise the Lord,

good-ness, praise the Lord, Praise Him for His good-ness, praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord,

Praise Him for His good-ness, praise the Lord, Praise His great and ho-ly name.

# 321 Day of Redemption.

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Geo. W. Lyon. T. B. Mosley.

DUET. SOP. AND ALTO.

1. O - ver the moun-tains the sun - beams break, Bring-ing to us the long-
2. Marching in glo - ry the day comes on, Driv - ing be - fore it the
3. Welcome! thrice welcome! thou glo-rious morn! Hail we with gladness thy

ORGAN OR PIANO.

prom - ised day; Mil - lions in cho - rus the ech - oes wake,
wear - y night; Cheer-ing our souls in - to grate - ful song,
ris - ing sun; Out of the shad - ows this day is born,

For dark-ness flees swift a - way..... Songs of re - joic - ing up-
As faith now be - com - eth sight..... Thank-ful and hap - py, we
Re-demp-tion of earth be - gun..... Bless - ing and hon - or and

ris - ing swell In - to grand anthems of praise;..... Un - to our
turn our eyes Tow'rd the fair, sweet dawn of heav'n;... Lov - ing, a-
glo - ry be, Praise and thanksgiving and pow'r;..... For the sal-

Fa - ther who night dis - pels, And gives us this best of days.....
dor - ing the great All - wise, For bless-ings which He has giv'n.....
va - tion our eyes now see, And joys of this fa - vored hour.....

# Day of Redemption.

CHORUS.

Hail! hail to thee, O morn - - ing
Glad-ly we hail thee, O beau-ti-ful morn, Sweet-est and fair-est that

bright!..... Wel - - come to earth thy truth
ev-er was seen, Has-ten thy com-ing, no lon-ger de-lay, Cov-er the

and thy light!..... Sweep o'er the world till
earth with thy life-giv-ing sheen; Winged with redemption from error's dark night,

all shall see..... Thy pow'r dis-
On in thy mis-sion a-cross the deep sea, Sweep-ing in glo-ry, O

played, and from er - - - ror set free!.....
won-der-ful sight! Drive back the shad-ows and set the world free!

# 322 Hallelujah for the Cross.

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Horatius Bonar. James McGranahan.

1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! De - fy - ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! Its tri-umph
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! Our sins on

cres.

ev-'ry blast, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! The grace of God here shone, Thro'
Je-sus laid, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing, Of

ff

world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!
Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!
Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!

cres. ff

* Solo. Sop. or Tenor, or Duet.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-

Soprano and Alto.

Chorus. *mp.* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-

Tenor and Bass.

*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

# Hallelujah For the Cross.

lu - - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

lu - jah for the cross, hal-le - lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss.

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer, nev-er suf - fer loss.

*f* FULL CHORUS.

*Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

*cres.* *ff*

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss.

***For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.**

# 323 All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. Van Sickle.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast . . . our crowns be-fore Thee;
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The ran - somed hosts surround Thee;
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris - - en King and Sav-ior!

Let ev-'ry heart o-bey Thy will, And ev - - - 'ry voice a-dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav-ior King, The vi-brant
And earth-ly mon-archs clam-or forth Their Sov - - 'reign King to crown Thee. While those re-deemed in a-ges gone, As-sem-bled
Thy foes are van-quished, and Thou art Om-nip - - - o-tent for-ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon-ger reign, And Sa-tan's

chords of Heav-en ring, And ech-o back the might-y strain:
round the great white throne, Break forth in-to im-mor-tal song:
pow'r is burst in twain; E-ter-nal glo-ry to Thy Name:

All hail! all hail! All hail! all hail! Im-man-u-el!
All hail! all hail!

# All Hail, Immanuel!

CHORUS.

Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . .

Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u - el! Hail to the King we love so well!

Hail! . . . . . .

Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man - u - el! Glo-ry and honor and majesty, Wisdom and power be

Hail! . . . . . Glo - - ry and maj-es-ty, Wis - dom be

*rit.* . . . . . Hail! . . . . . Im-

un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more! . . . Hail to the King we love so well!

man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man - u - el!

Hail! . . . . . Hail! . . . . . .

King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im - man - u - el! A - MEN.

# 324 Awakening Chorus.

Charlotte G. Homer.

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HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless-ed sto - ry; A
A - wake! a - wake!

2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad-ness! Re-
Ring out! ring out!

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A-wake! a-
A-wake! a-wake! A-wake!

peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
Re-peat, re-peat, Till all

wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a-wake! And light is beam-ing

earth shall lose its weight of sad - ness, And shout a - new the
the earth, And shout a - new

MALE VOICES IN UNISON.

from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-

FULL HARMONY.

glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

# Awakening Chorus.

UNISON.

ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re-

sin is back-ward hurled!

joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

FULL HARMONY.

Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His

pow'r to all the world, And let His

glo - - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!

grand and glo-rious ban - ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice! Je - ho - vah reigns! A-MEN.

Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice!

# 325 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Reginald Heber. *All Saints New. C. M. D.* Henry S. Cutler.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the Sav-ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain, Who
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue In midst of mor - tal pain, He
They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane; They
They climbed the steep as-cent of Heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain: O

pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train. A - MEN.

# 326 America the Beautiful.

Katherine Lee Bates. *Ward. C. M. D.* S. A. Ward.

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

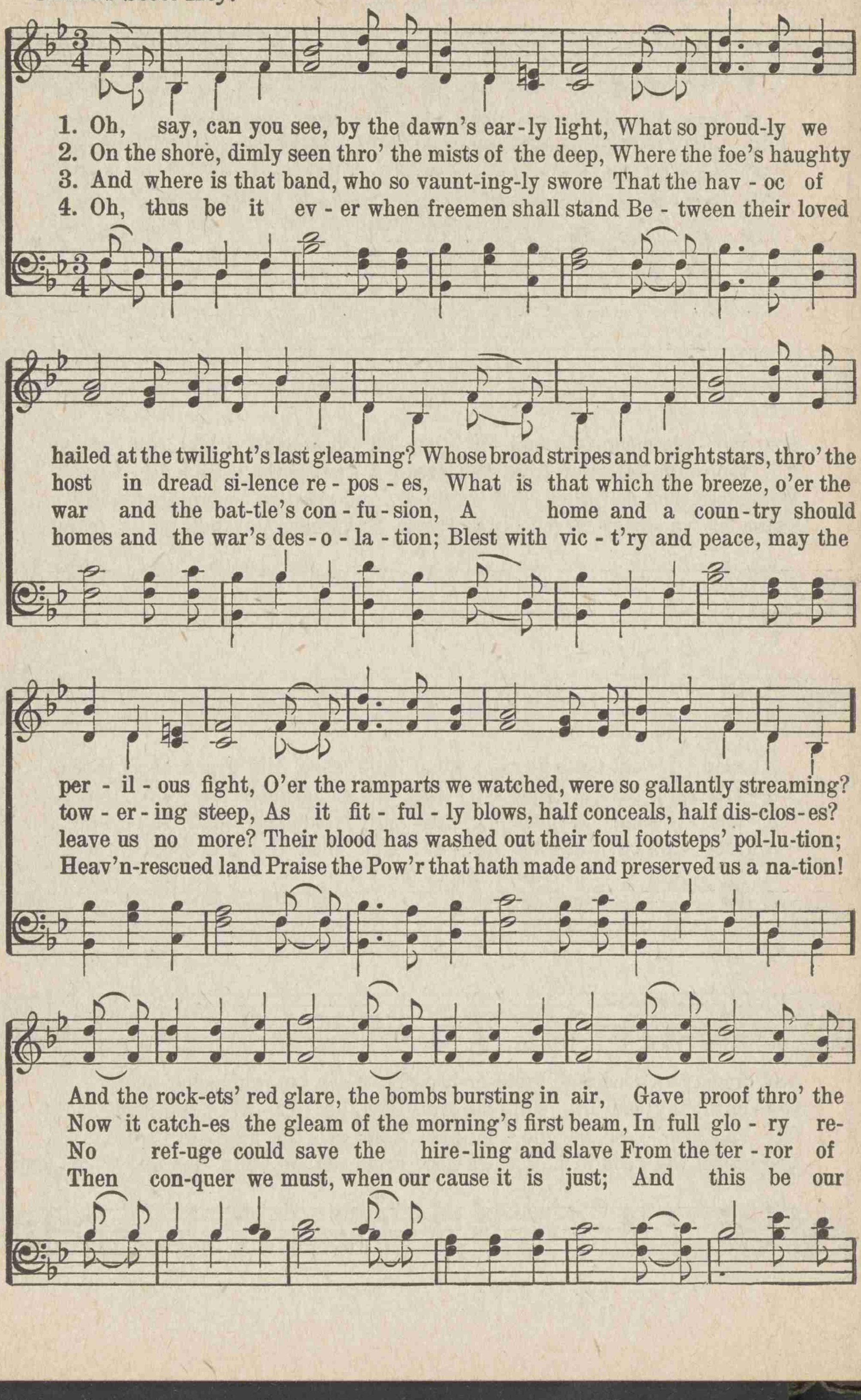
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - MEN.

# 327 The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.



# The Star-Spangled Banner.

*ff* CHORUS.

night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star-spangled ban-ner yet
flect-ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-spangled banner; oh, long may it
flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-spangled banner in tri-umph doth
mot - to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled banner in tri-umph shall

wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave. A - MEN.

## 328 God of Our Fathers.

Rudyard Kipling. *Selena. L. M. 6l.* Isaac B. Woodbury.

1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat-tle line,
   Be-neath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o - ver palm and pine:
2. The tu-mult and the shout-ing dies, The cap-tains and the kings de-part;
   Still stands Thine ancient sac-ri-fice, An hum-ble and a con-trite heart.
3. Far called our na-vies melt a - way, On dune and headland sinks the fire,
   To all our pomp of yes-ter-day Is one with Nin-e-veh and Tyre.

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for - get.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for - get.
Judge of the nations, spare us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for - get. A - MEN.

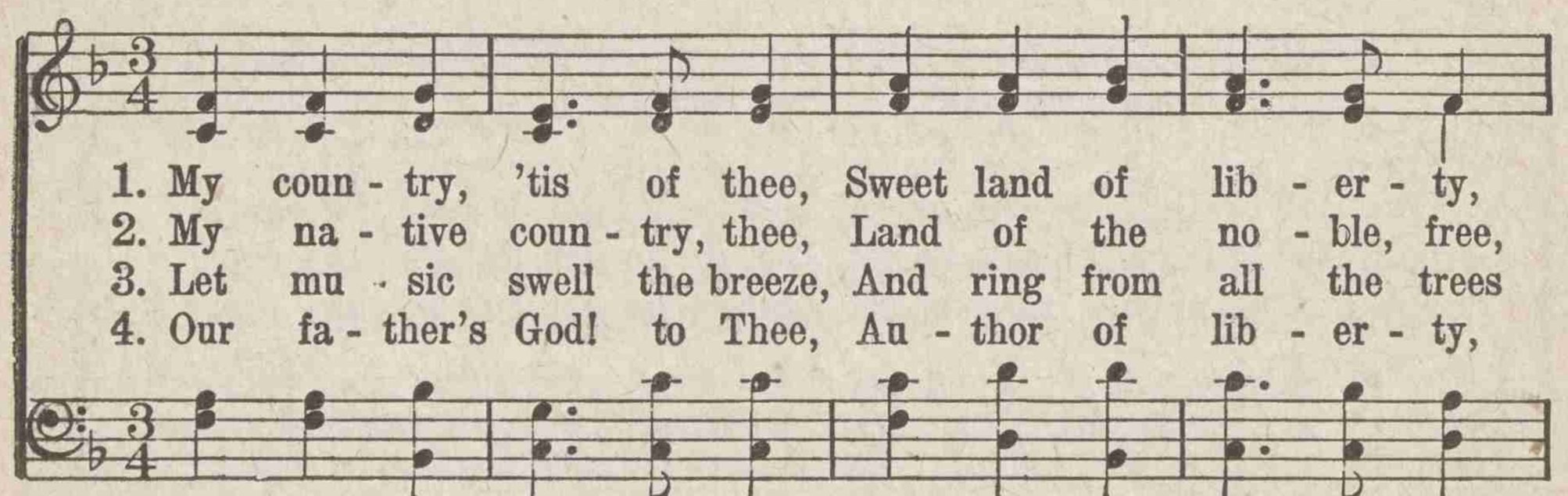
## 329 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. *St. Catherine. L. M. 6l.* H. F. Hemy.

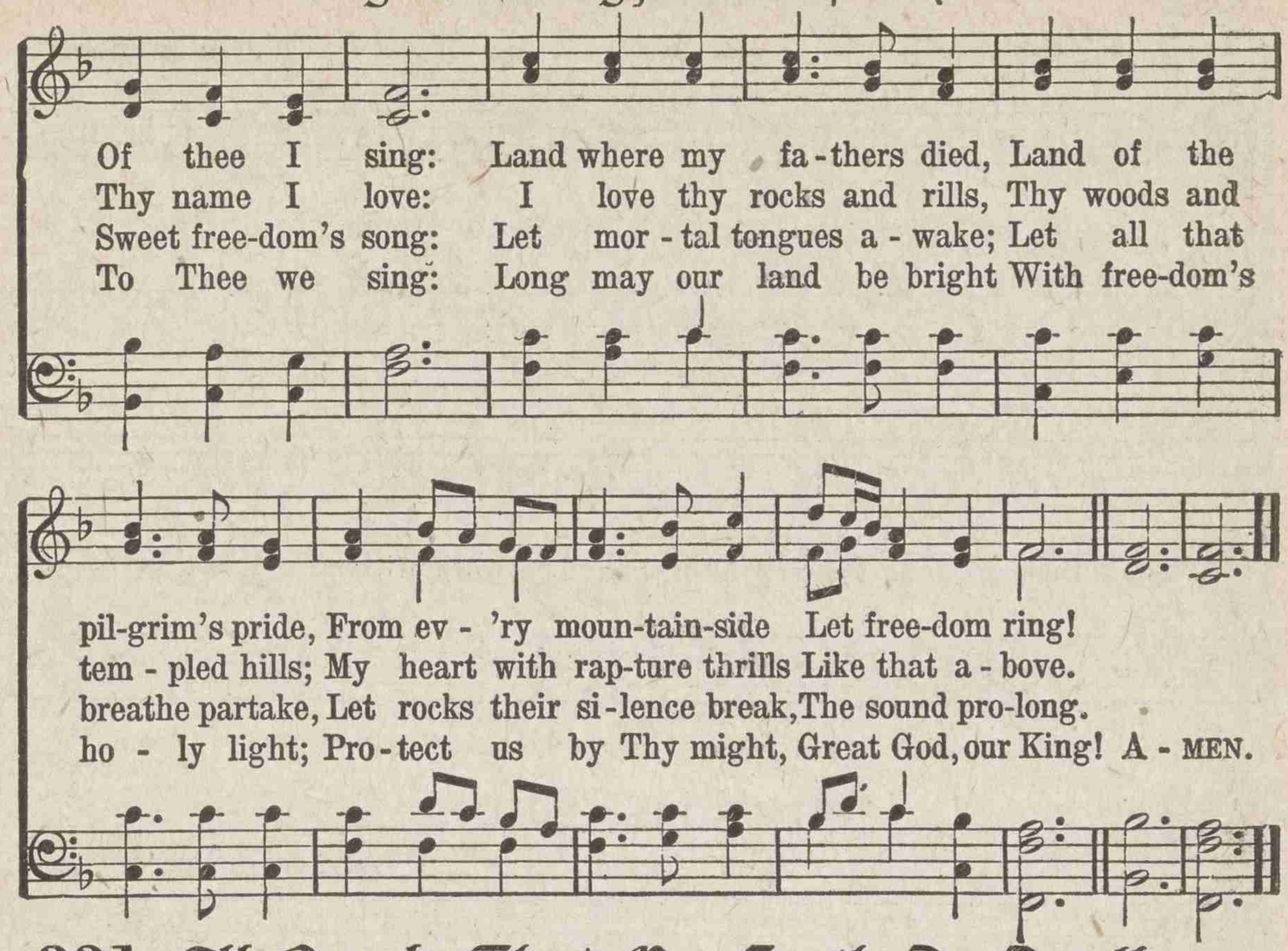



## 330 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith. *America.* English.

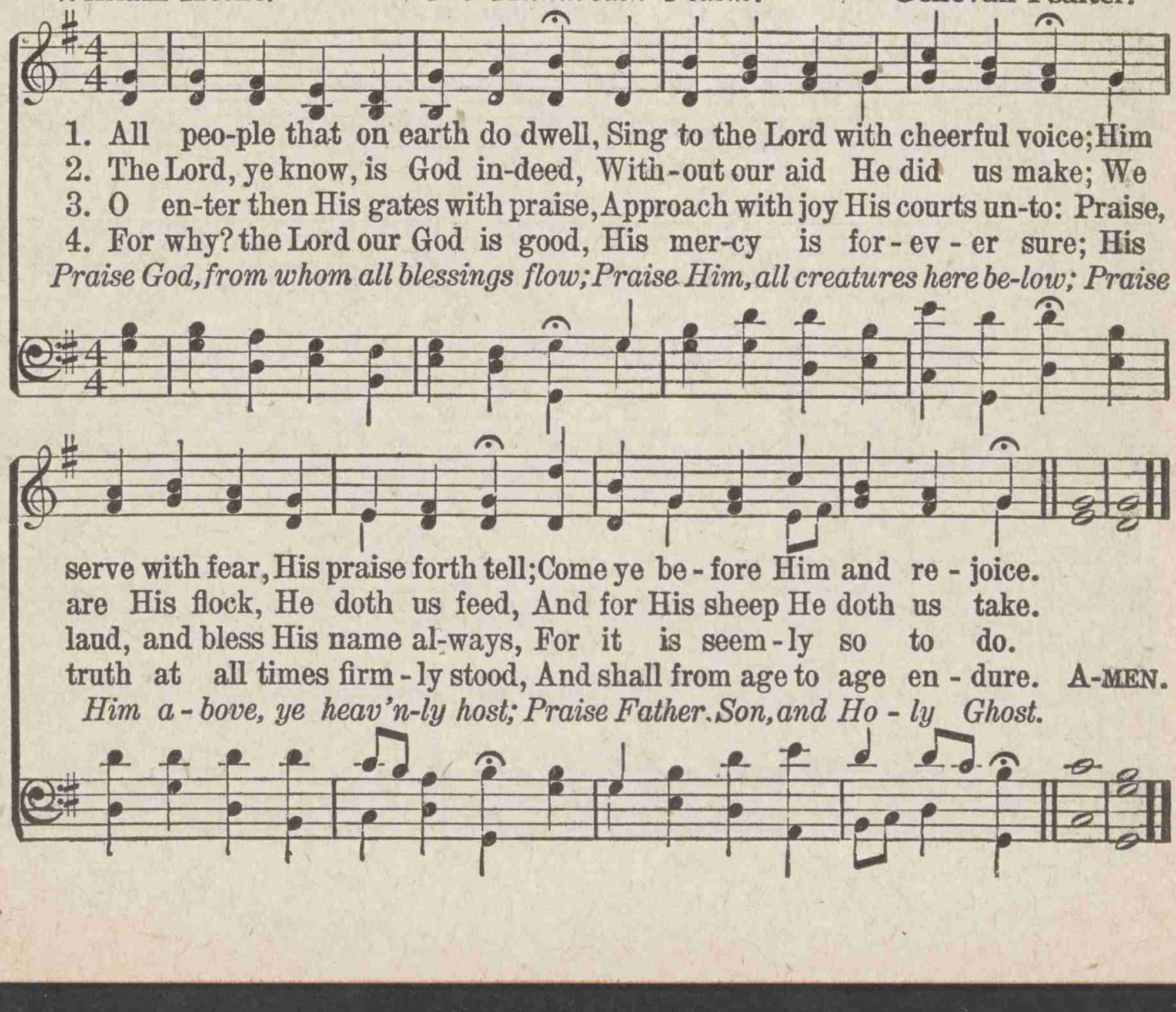


## My Country, 'Tis of Thee.



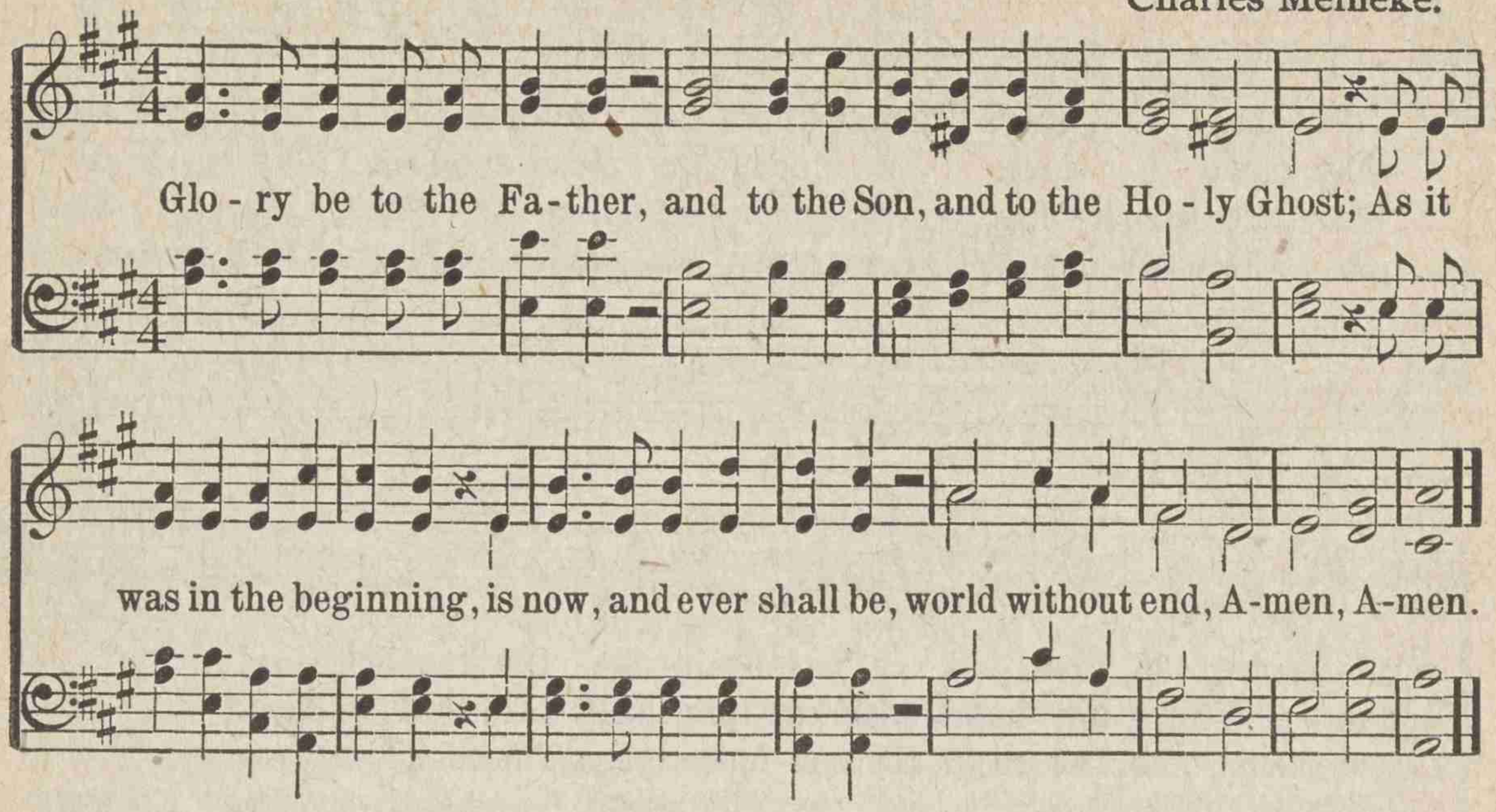

## 331 All People That On Earth Do Dwell.

William Kethe. *The Hundredth Psalm.* Genevan Psalter.



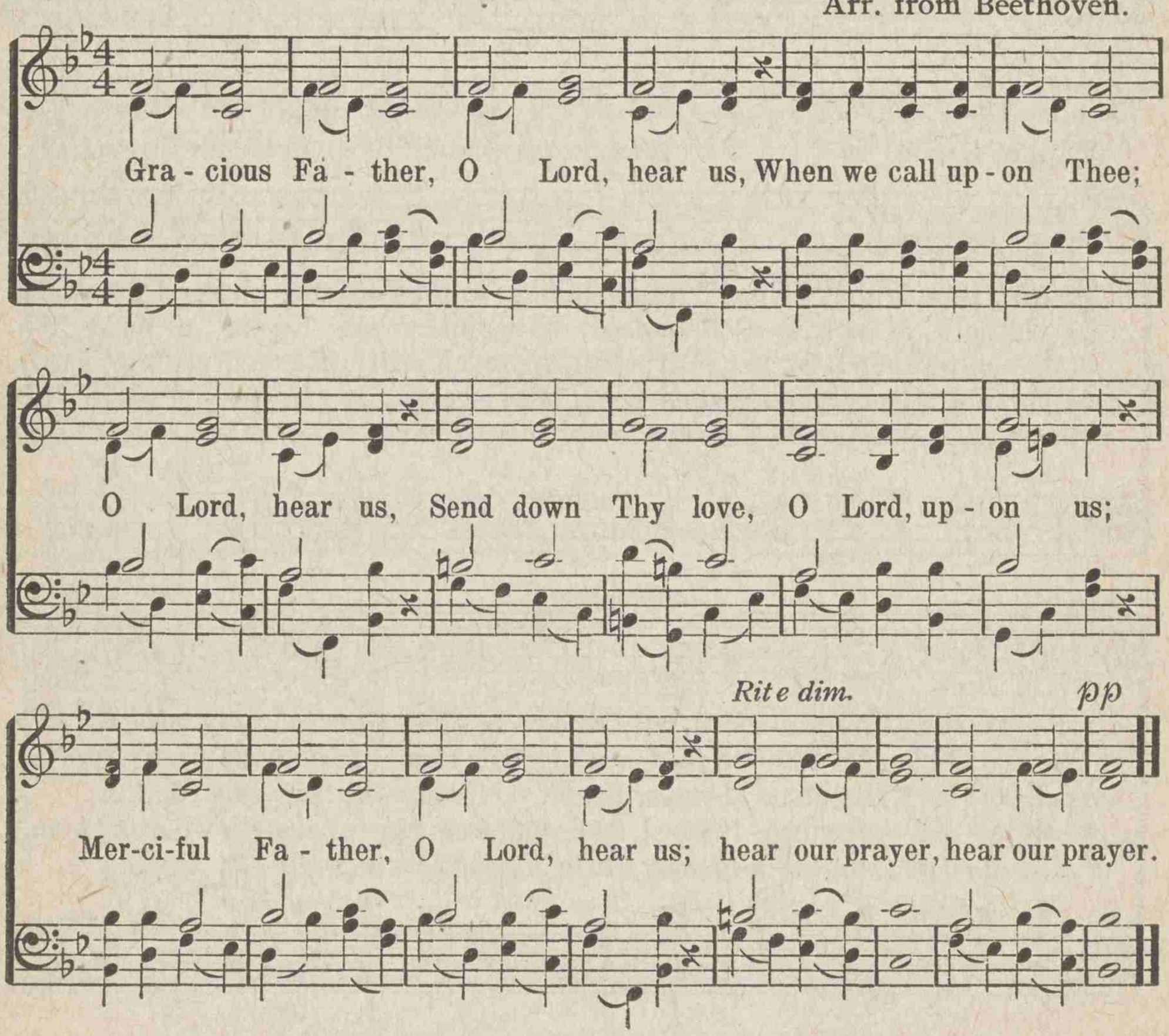
## 332 Gloria Patri.

Charles Meineke.




## 333 Gracious Father.

Arr. from Beethoven.



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It may be at morn..... 139
Jesus is coming..... 313
Our Lord is now rejected.. 97
Some day I know..... 145
There'll be no dark..... 106

### Closing.

Abide with me..... 216
Be not dismayed..... 53
Blest be the tie..... 192
Day is dying in the..... 58
Lead, kindly light..... 191
Savior again to Thy..... 230
Savior like a Shepherd.... 271
Shall we gather at the.... 51
Sun of my soul..... 217
Take the name of Jesus... 122
When the shadows 'round. 56

### Comfort.

Are the burdens you..... 144
Are you heavy hearted.... 108
Art thou weary, heavy.... 39
Be not dismayed..... 53
Come ye disconsolate..... 169
Darkness may o'ertake.... 15
Do you weary grow..... 104
Does Jesus care..... 66
From every stormy..... 202
How firm a foundation. 260–261
I have grace when..... 161
I know who plans..... 63
I must tell Jesus..... 131
In the hour of trial..... 173
Just when I need Him.... 113
Lead, kindly light..... 191
My soul in sad exile..... 72
Never a day that is..... 76
Nobody knows but Jesus.. 62
Not now but in the..... 142
O sing away sorrow..... 7
O think of the home..... 162
Rock of Ages..... 234
Safe in the arms of..... 31
Sweet hour of prayer..... 244
The Lord is my Shepherd.. 81
There are days so dark.... 118
There comes to my heart.. 296
'Tis the grandest theme... 23
What a friend we have.... 197
What would life be..... 182
When peace like a river... 69
When the sun shines..... 120
When upon life's..... 164
Why should I worry..... 187

### Confession.

All to Jesus I surrender.. 157
Am I a soldier of the..... 214
Have Thine own way..... 175
He's my Savior true..... 292
I am resolved..... 47
I can hear my Savior.... 213
I must tell Jesus..... 131
I need Thee every hour.... 239
I want my life to..... 305
In loving kindness..... 287
I've been thinking of..... 303
Jesus calls us into..... 134
Jesus I am coming..... 147
Jesus is all the world..... 82
Just as I am Thou..... 45
Just as I am without..... 211
Must Jesus bear the..... 223
My mother's hand is..... 290
O happy day that..... 116
On Jordan's stormy banks. 236
Savior Thy dying love ... 249

### Consecration.

All that my soul..... 40
Far away the noise..... 152
Father whate'er of earthly 318
Give of your best to..... 36
Have Thine own way..... 175
Have you surrendered..... 185
I am Thine, O Lord..... 96
I can hear my Savior..... 213
I need Thee every hour.... 239
I want my life to..... 305
I want to be a good..... 21
I was sinking deep in.... 5

It may be in the..... 150
Jesus I my cross have..... 83
Lift me higher..... 307
More like the Master..... 174
More love to Thee..... 189
Must Jesus bear the..... 223
My Jesus as Thou wilt.... 215
My Jesus I love Thee.....253
My life, my love, I give... 226
Nearer my God to Thee... 241
O love that will not let... 181
O for a closer walk..... 254
Savior I will follow..... 109
Savior let me walk..... 42
Take my life and let it.... 316
Take time to be holy..... 228
The call comes for true... 178
Tho' He may call me..... 25
Trying to walk in..... 272
When I survey the..... 240
When we walk with the.. 95

### Cross.

Abide with me..... 216
I am Thine O Lord..... 96
I have heard of a cross.... 315
In the cross of Christ..... 199
Jesus keep me near the... 54
Must Jesus bear the cross. 223
O listen to our wondrous.. 179
The Savior and the sinner. 19
There is hope in the..... 136
'Twas at Calvary..... 17
When I survey the ..... 240

### Devotional.

Abide with me..... 216
All that my soul..... 40
All the way my Savior.... 37
Amazing grace..... 198
Am I a soldier of the..... 214
Come Holy Spirit..... 204
Come Thou Fount..... 203
Day is dying in the..... 58
Face to face..... 38
From every stormy..... 202
Have Thine own way..... 175
Help me my Lord..... 310
Holy, Holy, Holy..... 218
Holy Spirit, faithful guide. 246
I am Thine O Lord..... 96
I can hear my Savior..... 213
I heard the voice of..... 212
I need Thee every hour... 239
I've found a friend..... 78
Jesus I my cross have..... 83
Jesus is all the world..... 82
Jesus keep me near..... 54
Jesus lover of my..... 128
Let's live more for..... 170
Majestic sweetness..... 220
More love to Thee O..... 189
My faith looks up to..... 255
My Jesus I love Thee..... 253
Nearer my God to Thee... 241
Nearer, still nearer..... 177
O love that will not..... 181
Pass me not..... 151
Plead the Precious..... 98
Rock of Ages..... 234
Savior more than life..... 250
Sun of my soul..... 217
Take the name of Jesus... 122
There's a sacred and..... 99
What a friend we have.... 197

### Duets.

In the early morn..... 285
Lift me higher..... 307
Oh the best friend..... 293
Some day the silver..... 64
Somebody came and..... 288
There's no friend to me... 306
What would life be,,,,,,, 182

### Faith.

Encamped along the..... 158
Faith of our fathers..... 329
He leadeth me ..... 50
How firm a foundation.260–261
My faith looks up..... 255
My hope is built..... 55
My Jesus as Thou wilt.... 215

### Funeral.

Asleep in Jesus..... 190
Does Jesus care..... 66
In the land of fadeless... 65
Lead kindly light..... 191
My Jesus as Thou wilt.... 215
Not now but in the..... 142
O think of the home..... 162
Safe in the arms of..... 31
Shall we gather at..... 51
Some day I know not.... 145
Some day the silver..... 64
Somewhere the sun is..... 165
There is a land our..... 60
There'll be no dark..... 106

### Grace.

Amazing grace ..... 198
He leadeth me O..... 50
In loving kindness Jesus.. 287
Majestic sweetness sits... 220
Naught have I gotten.... 119
O for a thousand tongues. 193
Pass me not..... 151
There are days so dark.... 118
When all my labors and... 22

### Heaven.

In the land of fadeless.... 65
Lord of earth Thy..... 32
My latest sun is sinking... 117
O think of the home..... 162
On Jordan's stormy..... 236
Our Lord is now rejected.. 97
Shall we gather at..... 51
Some one will enter..... 77
Some day I know not..... 145
Somewhere the sun is..... 165
There are loved ones..... 148
There is a land our..... 60
There's a land that is.... 12
Up to the bountiful..... 286
When all my labors and.. 22
When my service on earth. 18
When the trumpet of the.. 180

### Holy Spirit.

Break Thou the bread of.. 238
Come Holy Spirit..... 204
Come Thou Almighty King 219
Come ye disconsolate..... 169
Have Thine own way..... 175
Holy Ghost with light.... 207
Holy Spirit faithful..... 246
Love Divine, all love ..... 84
More about Jesus..... 1

### Invitation.

A call for loyal soldiers... 125
Almost persuaded..... 227
Come every soul by..... 258
Come said Jesus' sacred.. 210
Come ye disconsolate..... 169
Come ye sinners poor and.. 314
From every stormy wind.. 202
God is calling the..... 176
I have a Savior..... 73
If you are tired of..... 112
Jesus calls us o'er..... 196
Jesus is tenderly calling... 130
Just as I am..... 211
Knocking, knocking,..... 160
O wonderful words..... 295
Out of your sin and..... 149
Pass me not..... 151
Softly and tenderly..... 61
Step over the line..... 67
Take the name of Jesus... 122
The Savior and the..... 19
There is a fountain..... 92
There's a stranger at..... 75
'Tis the grandest theme... 23
We have heard the..... 80
While Jesus whispers..... 237
Who will open Mercy's.... 48
Whosoever heareth..... 28
Why do you wait..... 163
Will you take the..... 184
Would you be free..... 121

### Joy.

All my fears are..... 137
It is wonderful to..... 26
Keep the joy bells..... 27
My earthly endearments... 9
O happy day..... 116
O sing away sorrow..... 7
So precious is Jesus..... 114
There is a name I..... 155
There is joy in..... 284
We're counting the..... 4
When I stop and..... 302

### Lord's Supper.

Alas and did my..... 243
Break Thou the bread of.. 238
From every stormy..... 202
I heard the voice of..... 212
Jesus calls us o'er..... 196
Jesus lover of my..... 128
Just as I am..... 211
Majestic sweetness..... 220
When I survey the..... 240

### Love.

Are the burdens you..... 144
How sweet is the..... 16
I have a Savior who..... 281
I love to tell the..... 168
I must tell Jesus..... 131
I stand amazed in the.... 91
It is wonderful to..... 26
I've been thinking of..... 303
Jesus loves me..... 262
Let us praise the..... 100
Love Divine, all love..... 84
More about Jesus..... 1
My Jesus I love Thee..... 253
O Jesus Thou art..... 206
O wonderful love..... 102
Of the themes that men... 57
Safe in the arms of..... 31
Savior, Thy dying love... 249
Tho' you are helpless..... 103
When I think of my..... 282
When the dark shadows... 115
You're living in..... 133

### Missionary.

Brightly beams our..... 252
Do you fear the foe..... 267
From over hill and..... 111
Hail to the brightness.... 232
Hark! 'Tis the..... 304
If the dear Savior..... 43
Jesus shall reign..... 208
Look all around you..... 274
O Zion haste..... 209
Rescue the perishing..... 68
Revive Thy work..... 89
Sinners, Jesus will..... 126
Sowing in the morning.... 270
The morning light is..... 87
The Son of God goes..... 325
There's a call comes..... 123

There's a royal banner.... 154
Throw out the life..... 71
We have heard the..... 80
We're counting the..... 4
You have a great Savior... 24

### Patriotic.

Faith of our fathers..... 329
God of our fathers..... 328
My country 'tis of thee.... 330
O beautiful for..... 326
Oh, say can you see..... 327
The Son of God goes..... 325

### Praise—Thanksgiving.

All hail the power..... 298
All hail to Thee..... 323
Awake, awake and sing... 324
Awake my soul, stretch...231
Blessed assurance..... 10
Christ Jesus left..... 88
Come Thou Almighty..... 219
Come we that love..... 140
Fairest Lord Jesus..... 248
For all the Saints..... 259
Glory be to the..... 332
Hail to the brightness.... 232
Hark, hark, my soul..... 33
Hark, ten thousand..... 264
I am deep in the..... 172
I will sing the..... 146
I'm glad and..... 156
In the Cross of Christ.... 199
Joy to the world..... 74
Let us praise the..... 100
Long as I live..... 153
Lord of earth thy..... 32
Love Divine, all love..... 84
O could I speak..... 85
O for a thousand..... 193
O happy day..... 116
O worship the King..... 221
Once a wondrous..... 132
Praise Him, praise Him... 35
Praise the Lord..... 320
Savior again to Thy..... 230
Since I've found my..... 3
So precious is Jesus..... 114
The mem'ry lingers..... 309
There's within my heart.. 90
Thou only art Holy..... 6
We praise Thee O God.... 225
What a wonderful..... 143
When I stop and..... 302

### Prayer.

Gracious Father..... 333
I must tell Jesus..... 131
Jesus Savior pilot me..... 224
More love to Thee..... 189
Pass me not..... 151
Plead the precious..... 98
Sweet hour of prayer..... 244
Take time to be Holy..... 228
There shall be showers.... 46
There's a sacred..... 99
Tho' billows of..... 105
Thou my everlasting..... 233
What a friend..... 197

### Repentance.

Alas and did my..... 243
Arise my soul, arise..... 93
Come ye sinners poor..... 314
I am resolved no longer.. 47
I hear Thy welcome..... 312
I heard the voice of..... 212
I've wandered far..... 94
Jesus and shall it ever.... 205
Jesus I my cross have.... 83
Jesus lover of my soul.... 128
Just as I am..... 211
O Jesus thou art..... 206
O love that will not..... 181
Out of my bondage..... 79
Pass me not..... 151
Years I spent in vanity... 52

### Resurrection.

He lives, He lives..... 277
Low in the grave He..... 30

### Security.

Arise my soul arise..... 93
Be not dismayed..... 53
He watcheth His..... 301
How firm a foundation.260–261
I am safe from..... 41
I am walking with..... 166
I know Who plans..... 63
I trust in God..... 297
It is wonderful to..... 26
My hope is built..... 55
My soul in sad..... 72
Rock of Ages..... 234
Since I've found my..... 3
The Lord is my..... 81
There are days so..... 118
Why should I worry..... 187
Yield not to..... 269

### Social Service.

A call for loyal soldiers... 125
Am I a soldier of the..... 214
Awake my soul, stretch... 231
Brightly beams our..... 252
Do not wait until..... 8
Give of your best to..... 36
Hark! 'Tis the..... 304
Look all around you..... 274
My soul be on thy..... 229
Onward, Christian soldiers 70
Rescue the perishing..... 68
Send out the beautiful.... 276
Since I've found my..... 3
The fight is on..... 188
The Son of God goes..... 325
Tho' you are helpless.... 103
Throw out the life..... 71
We're counting the..... 4
Work for the night is..... 256

### Solos.

All that my soul..... 40
Does Jesus care..... 66
Face to face..... 38
He watcheth His..... 301
He's my Savior true..... 292
I came to the garden..... 280
I have a Savior who..... 281
I know Who plans..... 63
I sing of Jesus and..... 319
I trust in God..... 297
In loving kindness..... 287
In the land of..... 65
I've been thinking of..... 303
Living for Jesus..... 279
My mother's hand is..... 290
Nobody knows but Jesus.. 62
Not now but in the..... 142
O wonderful words..... 295
Star of hope..... 289
There are loved ones..... 148
There comes to my..... 296
There's a sacred and..... 99
There's One above all.....294
Think on thy way..... 278
What would life be..... 182
When I fear my faith..... 291
When I think of my..... 282
Who will open Mercy's.... 48

### Sunday School Songs.

### Junior Department.

A call for loyal soldiers.. 125
All the way my Savior leads 37
All to Jesus I surrender... 157
Awake my soul in joyful.. 159
Be not dismayed..... 53
Christ Jesus left Heaven.. 88
Come Thou Almighty King. 219
Come we that love the Lord 140
Day is dying in..... 58
Down at the cross..... 222
From over hill and plain.. 111
Give of your best to..... 36
Hark! hark! my soul..... 33
Hark, the herald angels... 299
He leadeth me..... 50
Holy, holy, holy..... 218
How firm a foundation.260–261
How sweet is the love.... 16
I am happy today..... 11
I am so happy..... 110
I am Thine O Lord..... 96
I gave my life for thee.... 235
I love to tell the story.... 168
Jesus Savior pilot me..... 224
Jesus shall reign..... 208
Joy to the world..... 74
Look all around you ..... 274
My country 'tis of thee... 330
O beautiful for spacious... 326
O happy day..... 116
Onward Christian soldiers. 70
Silent night, holy night.. .300
So precious is Jesus..... 114
Take my life and let it be. 316
The Son of God goes forth. 325
There's a call comes..... 123
There's a royal banner.... 154
Though you are helpless... 103
Thy word is a lamp..... 107
'Tis so sweet to trust..... 183
Trying to walk in..... 272
When I think of my..... 282
When upon life's billows.. 164
Yield not to temptation... 269

### Sunday School Songs.

### Intermediate Department.

(All songs under Junior list, and in addition the following:)

Break Thou the Bread of. 238
Christ Jesus is the..... 101
Come said Jesus' sacred... 210
Conquering now and..... 34
Does Jesus care..... 66
Encamped along the hills. 158
Faith of our fathers..... 329
Have Thine own way..... 175
I'm pressing on the..... 49
I need Thee every hour.... 239
I will sing the wondrous.. 146
It may be in the..... 150
I've found a friend..... 78
Jesus calls us..... 196
Jesus is all the world..... 82
My life, my love, I give.. 226
Sinners Jesus will receive 126
Sowing in the..... 270

### Trust.

Come every soul..... 258
Have Thine own way..... 175
I am deep in the..... 172
I have known the way.... 186
I know not where..... 20
I know Who plans..... 63
I trust in God..... 297
Jesus lover of my..... 128
Just lean upon the..... 141
Not now but in the..... 142
O love that will not..... 181
O wonderful words of..... 295
Onward ye pilgrims..... 44
Savior let me walk..... 42
Simply trusting..... 171
There's no friend..... 306
'Tis so sweet to..... 183
When we walk with..... 95