REVIVAL CHOIR No. 2

BY

A. J. SHOWALTER.

AND

J. D. PATTON.

PUBLISHED BY

THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO.
DALTON, GA.

THE SHOWALTER LINCOLN CO.
DALLAS, TEXAS.

PRICE POSTPAID, 35 CENTS PER COPY; $4.00 PER DOZEN.

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY



Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

PRESENTED BY

AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

TO

THE WARRINGTON-PRATT-SOULE
COLLECTION OF HYMNOLOGY

CASE MEMORIAL
LIBRARY

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

REVIVAL CHOIR

— *No. 2* —

BY

A. J. SHOWALTER AND J. D. PATTON

Used in Revival Meetings by

REV. JNO. A. STEVENS, REV. W. M. McINTOSH

AND OTHER

Prominent Evangelists of all Denominations

PUBLISHED BY

THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO.
DALTON, GA.

THE SHOWALTER-LINCOLN CO.
DALLAS, TEXAS

Copyright, 1897, by THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO.

1
1897
Revi

PREFACE.

REVIVAL CHOIR having been received with such marked favor by earnest Christian workers everywhere there was a demand for a new and larger book made upon the same general plan.

REVIVAL CHOIR NO. 2 is an effort to supply this demand, and we sincerely trust that we have made this not only a new and larger, but also a better, book than the former, although it has been pronounced by many to be the best book of its size ever published.

Respectfully inscribing this NO. 2 to all who love the Lord and are seeking to bring the blessings of His great salvation to all the world, we are fraternally

Your co-workers in the Master's vineyard,

A. J. SHOWALTER,
J. D. PATTON.

January, 1897.

REVIVAL CHOIR.

— *No. 2.* —

No. 1. REVIVE US AGAIN.

Dr. W. P. MACKAY. English Melody.

4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways

5 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

No. 2. OH, THOU THAT HEAREST PRAYER.

BURTON. Arr. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. Oh, Thou that hearest prayer! Attend our humble cry; And let Thy servants share Thy bless-ing from on high.
2. If earth - ly parents hear Their children when they cry; If they with love sin- cere, Their children's wants sup-ply;
3. Our heavenly Fa-ther Thou, We children of Thy grace, Oh, let Thy presence now De-scend and fill the place.
4. Oh, send Thy Spir-it down On all the nations, Lord, With great success to crown The teach-ing of Thy word.

REFRAIN.

We plead Thy prom - ise now, O Lord, The promise of Thy word; De-scend up - on us from a - bove, And fill us with Thy love.

We plead Thy prom-ise now, O Lord, Thy promise, Lord, De-scend up - on us from Thy heav'nly courts a - bove,

No. 3. GIVE YOUR HEART TO GOD.

R. A. EVILSIZER. J. D. PATTON.

1. Oh, soul, art faint, and fall - ing Be - neath the chast'ning rod?
2. Christ bore the cross be - fore you, The thorn - y way He trod,
3. Thy friends who died be - liev - ing, Tho' laid be - neath the sod,

Then come while He is call - ing, And give your heart to God.
And now He watches o'er you, Oh, give your heart to God.
For thee are in - ter - ced - ing, Oh, give your heart to God.

REFRAIN.

Oh, give your heart, your ser - vice; Cast off your weight of sin, . .
your weight of sin,

The Lord a - waits your com - ing, And bids you en - ter in. . .
en - ter in.

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 4. ACCEPT TO-DAY.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. D. PATTON.

1. He of- fers re-demption to - day; He of- fers for-giveness of sin;
2. He pleads with you now to re - pent, And trust in the soul-cleansing blood;
3. He prom - is - es par-don to all, The full-ness of joy and of peace;

O why not ac -cept His free gift, And the life of a Chris-tian be - gin?
O why not for-sake all your sin, And ac-cept the great mer-cy of God?
What more could the dear Master do To se-cure your repentance than this?

REFRAIN.

Ac-cept His free gift to - day, . . The while He is pass-ing this way; . .
to-day, is passing this way;

To - day, . . to - day, . . Ac- cept His great mer-cy to - day.
To - day, to - day, to - day, to - day,

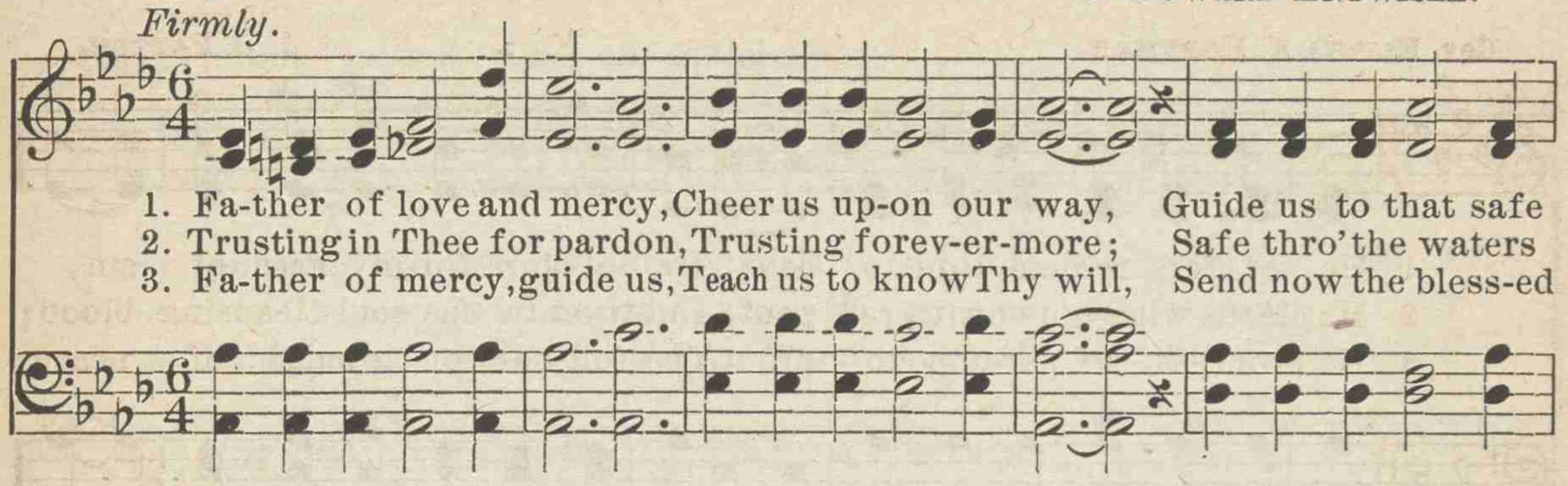
Copyright, 1895, by J. D. Patton.
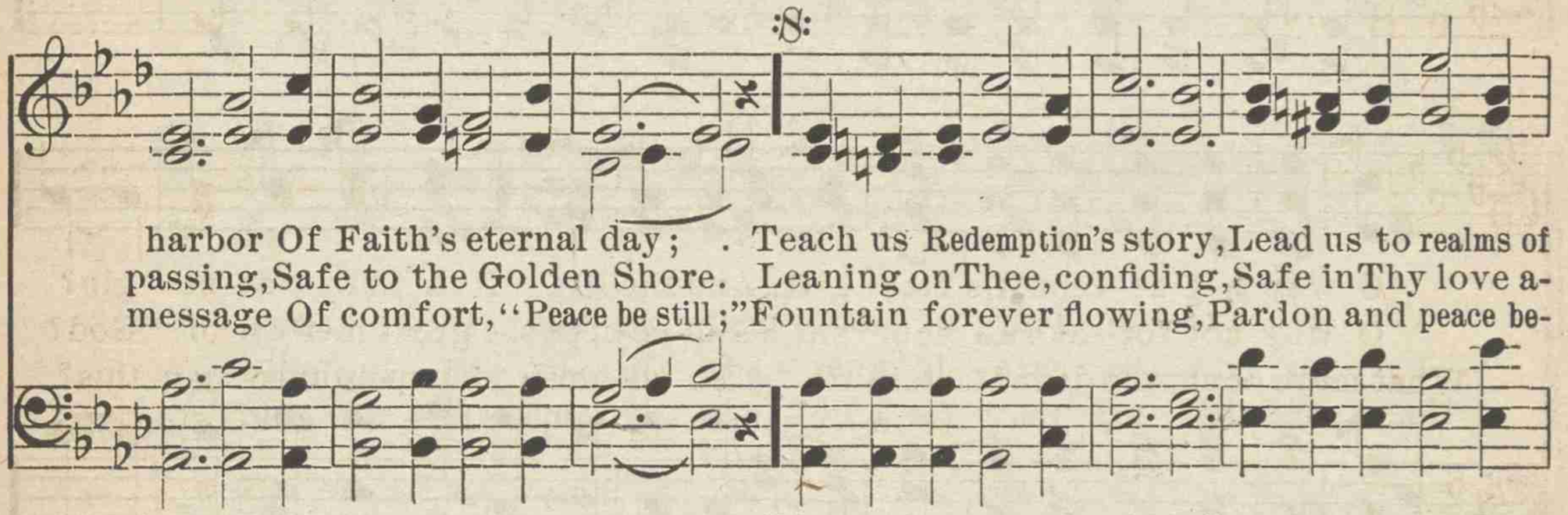
No. 5. RIVER OF SALVATION.

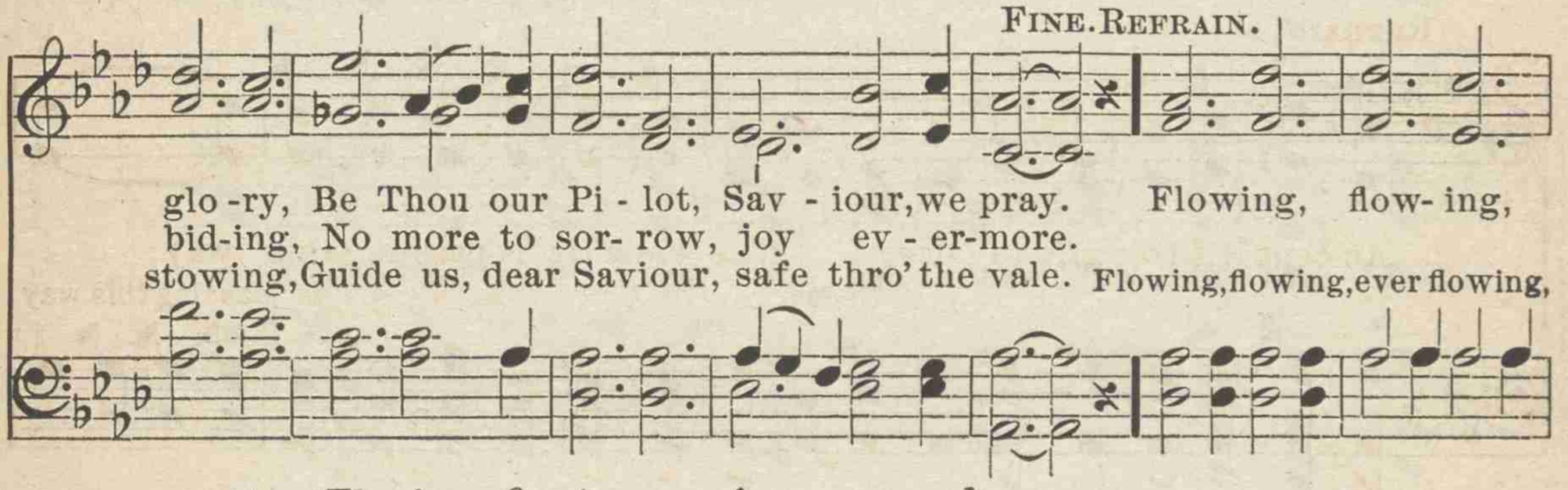
J. H. E.

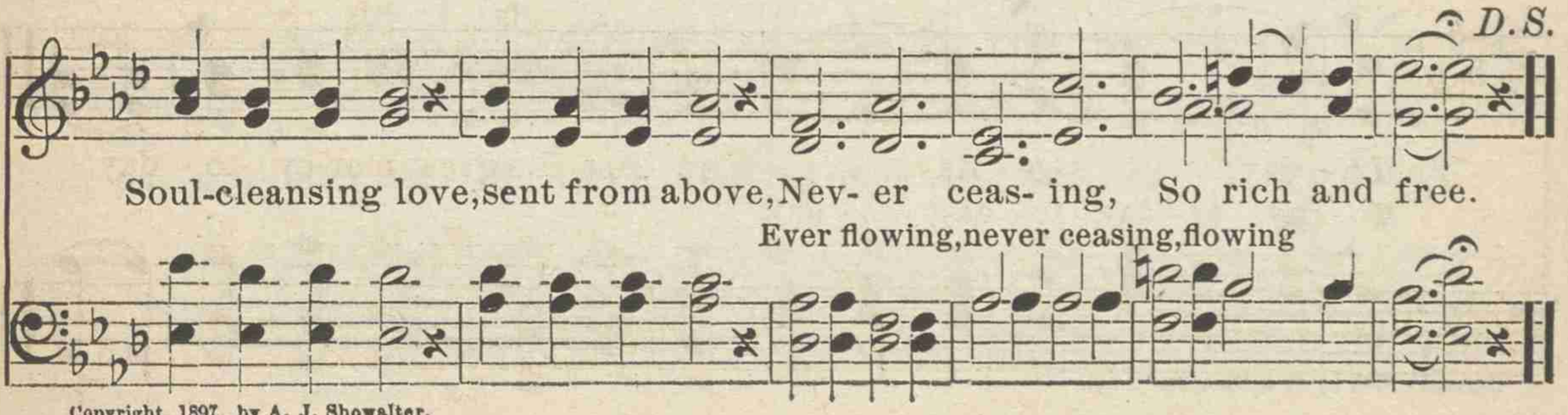
J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

Firmly.









Copyright, 1897, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 6. JESUS, PILOT, GUIDETH ME.

Respectfully inscribed to my friend J. H. Morse, Yarmouth, N. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

F. M. DAVIS. On board the S.S. "Berlin," June 27, 1895.

1. Mid the break-ers I am drift-ing, Sail-ing o'er life's storm-y sea,
2. I am toss'd on an-gry bil-lows, Death and darkness o-ver me,
3. Soon I'll an-chor in the har-bor, E'en by faith its heights I see;

Yet I have no fear of dan-ger, Je-sus, Pi-lot, guid-eth me.
Yet my bark is safe-ly guid-ed, Je-sus, Pi-lot, guid-eth me.
There shall be my rest for-ev-er, Je-sus, Pi-lot, guid-eth me.

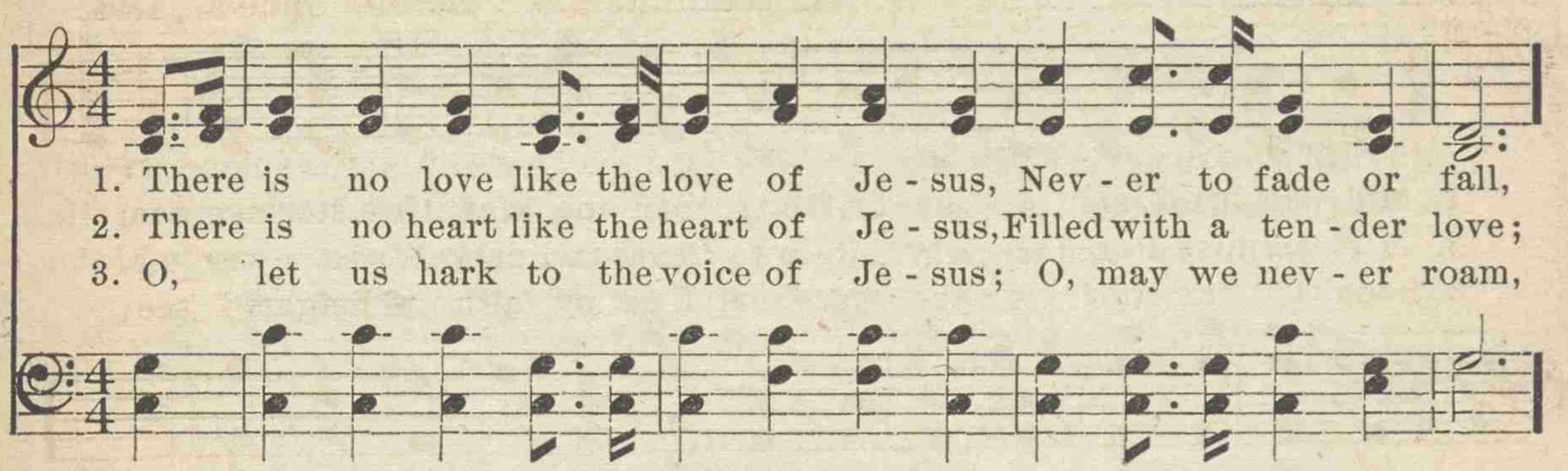
REFRAIN.

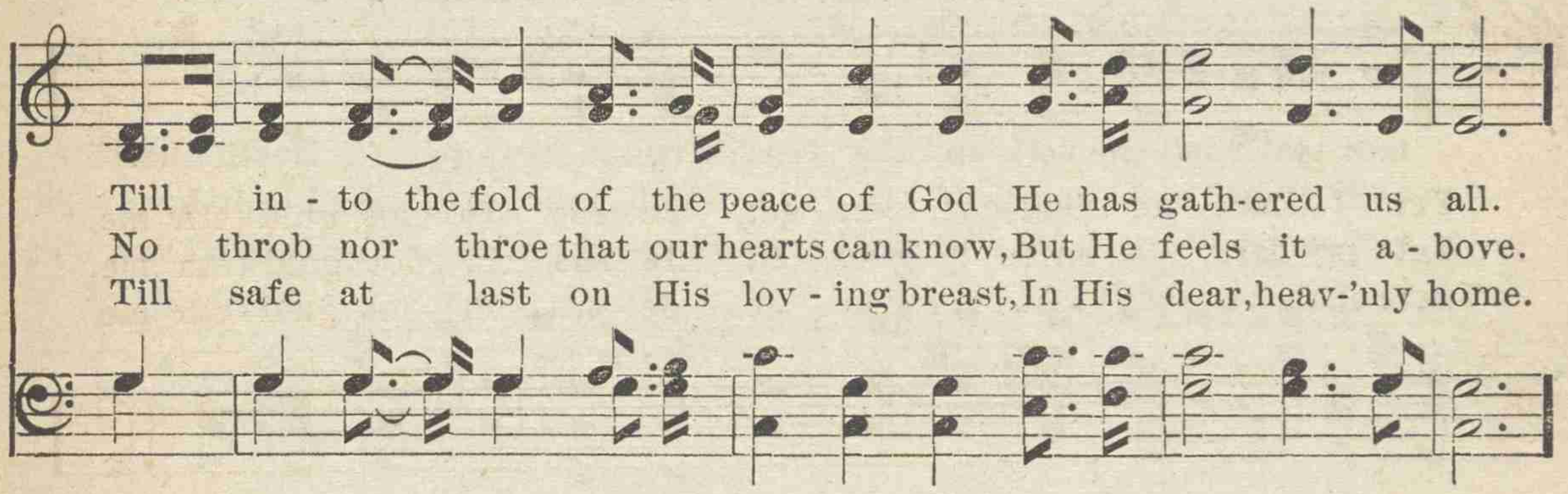
Guid-eth me, guid-eth me, Je-sus, Pi-lot, guid-eth me;
What have I to fear of dan-ger? Je-sus, Pi-lot, guid-eth me.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter
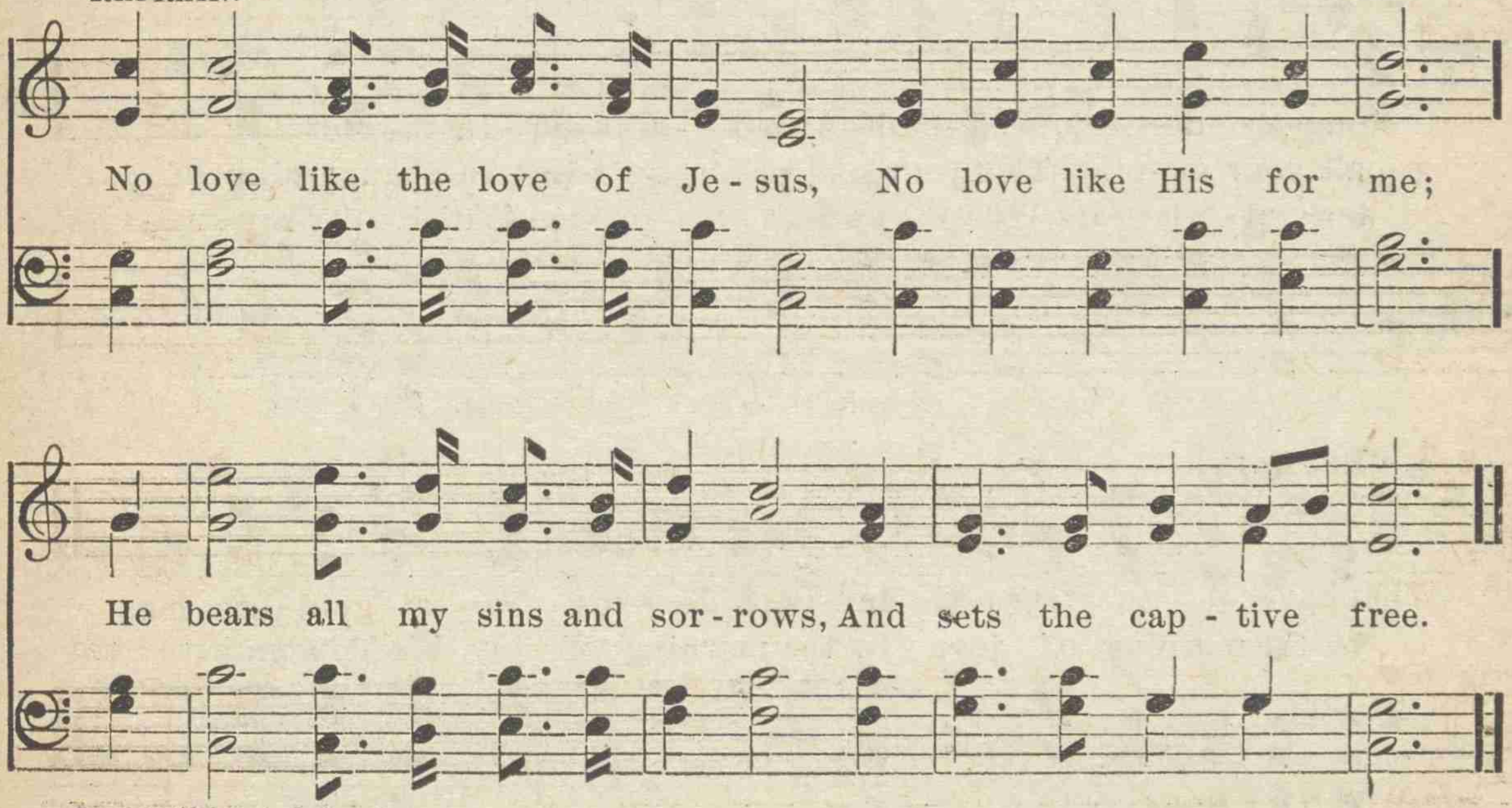
No. 7. NO LOVE LIKE THE LOVE OF JESUS.

A. J. SHOWALTER.





REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 8. IN THE MORNING OF JOY.

Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer. A. J. Showalter.

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall a-rise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall ap-pear In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our lov'd ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor-tal Shall en-vel-op the skies, When the An-gel of Death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ran-som'd We each oth-er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb, Thro' e-

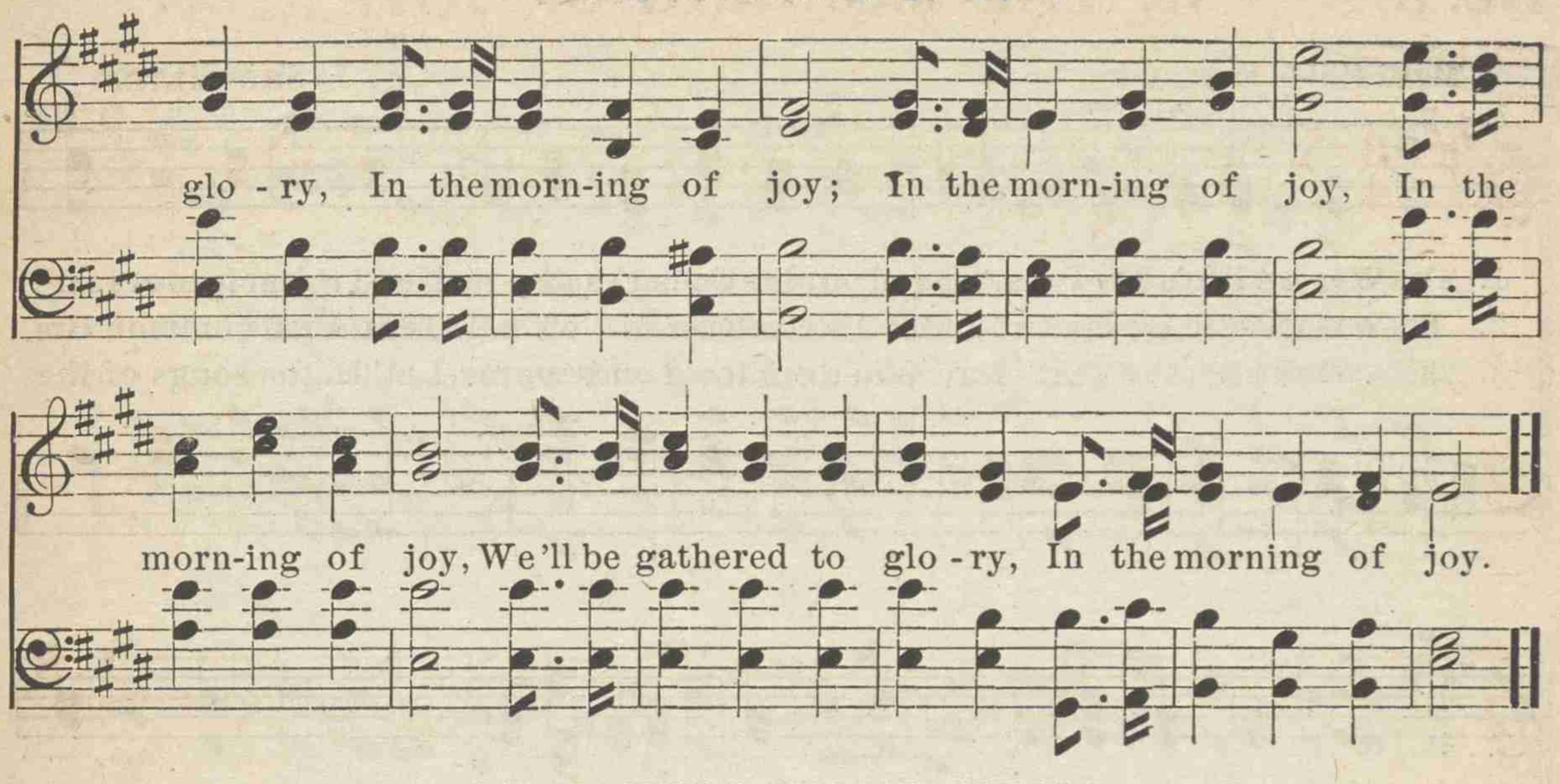
long-er de-stroy, And the dead shall a-wak-en In the morning of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spot-less In the morning of joy?
ter-ni-ty's years, With the past all for-got-ten With its sor-rows and tears.

Refrain.

In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We 'll be gathered to

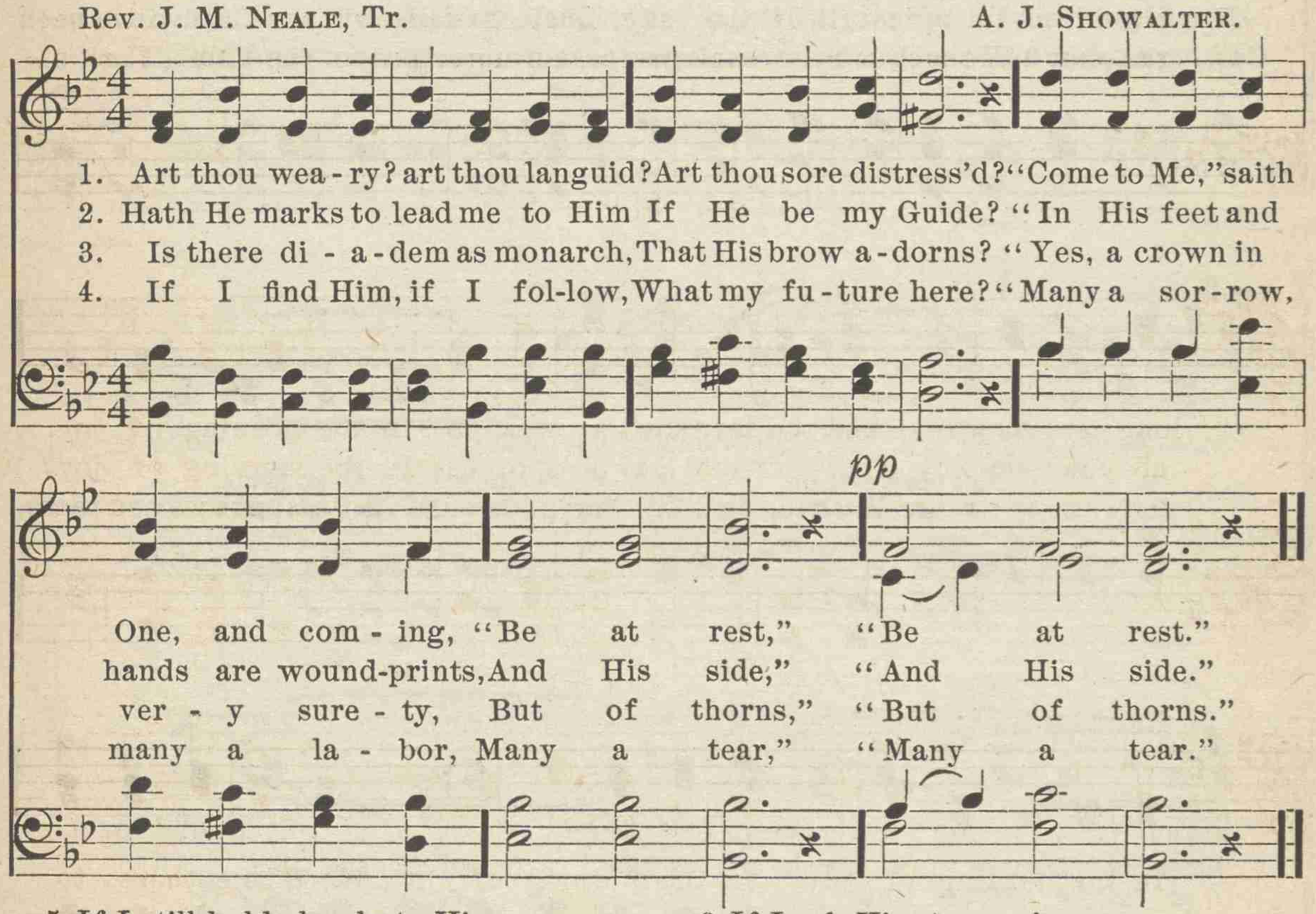
Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter.

IN THE MORNING OF JOY.



No. 9. ART THOU WEARY?

Rev. J. M. NEALE, Tr. A. J. SHOWALTER.



5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
‖: Jordan past." :‖

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
‖ : Pass away." :‖

No. 10. LIFE'S VOYAGE.

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.

1. Tossing on life's fit - ful sea, Frail our lit- tle barks may be, Nev-er fear! never fear!
2. Let our trust in God ne'er fail, Tho' 'neath stormy skies we sail, O'er the wave, o'er the wave,
3. Homeward let us ev - er steer, Soon the harbor will appear, Land in sight! land in sight!

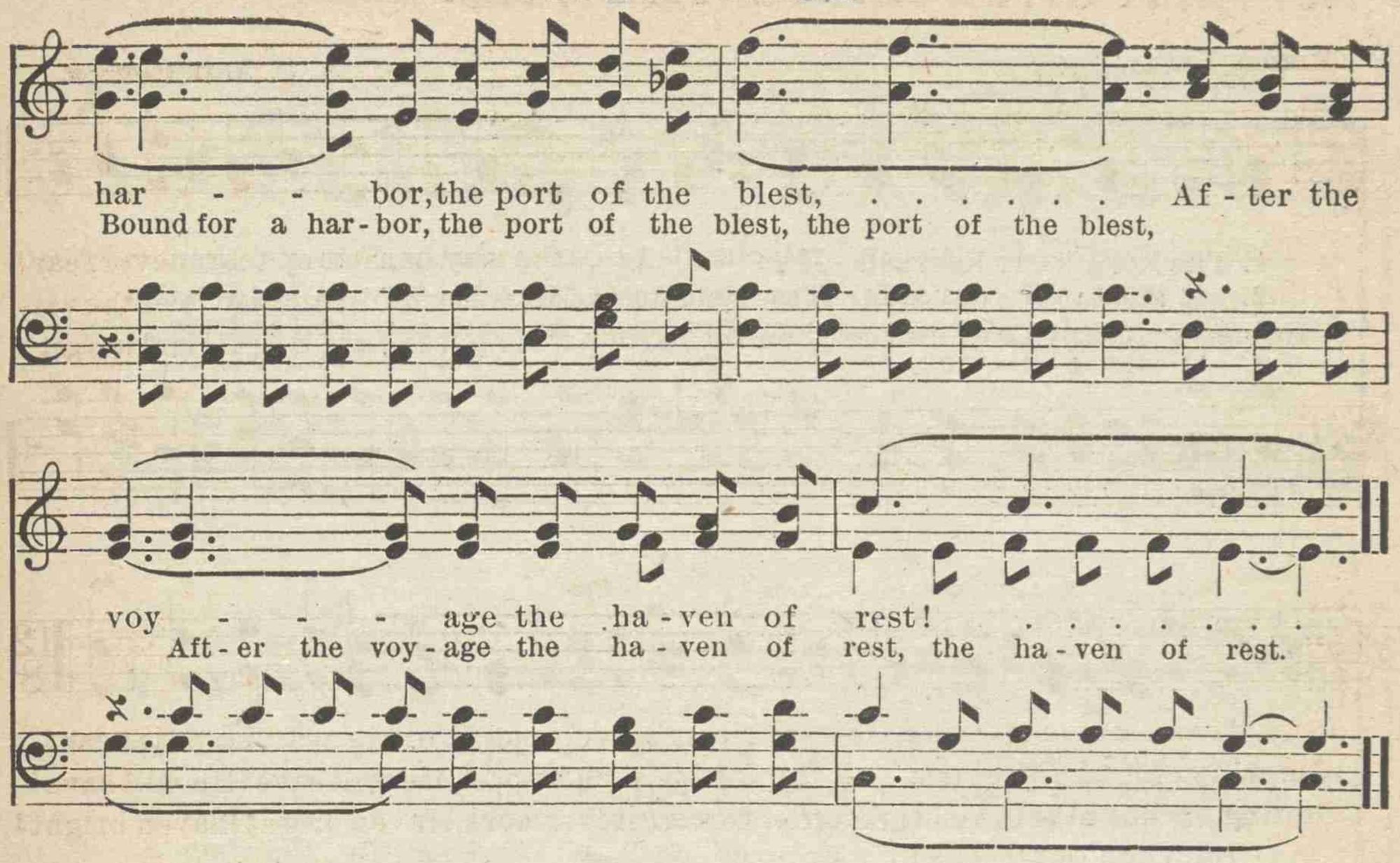
Rough the wave and strong the gale, Onward let us bravely sail, Home is near! home is near!
He will guide us till at last All the voyage shall be past, He will save! He will save!
Casting anchor near the shore, Safe from storms forevermore, Haven bright! haven bright!

Sail-ors we 're on . . . . life's o-cean so wide, ... Steering our barks . . . on a treach-er - ous tide, ... Bound for a

Sail-ors we 're on life's o -cean so wide,
Steer-ing our barks on a treach - er - ous tide, a treach- er - ous tide,

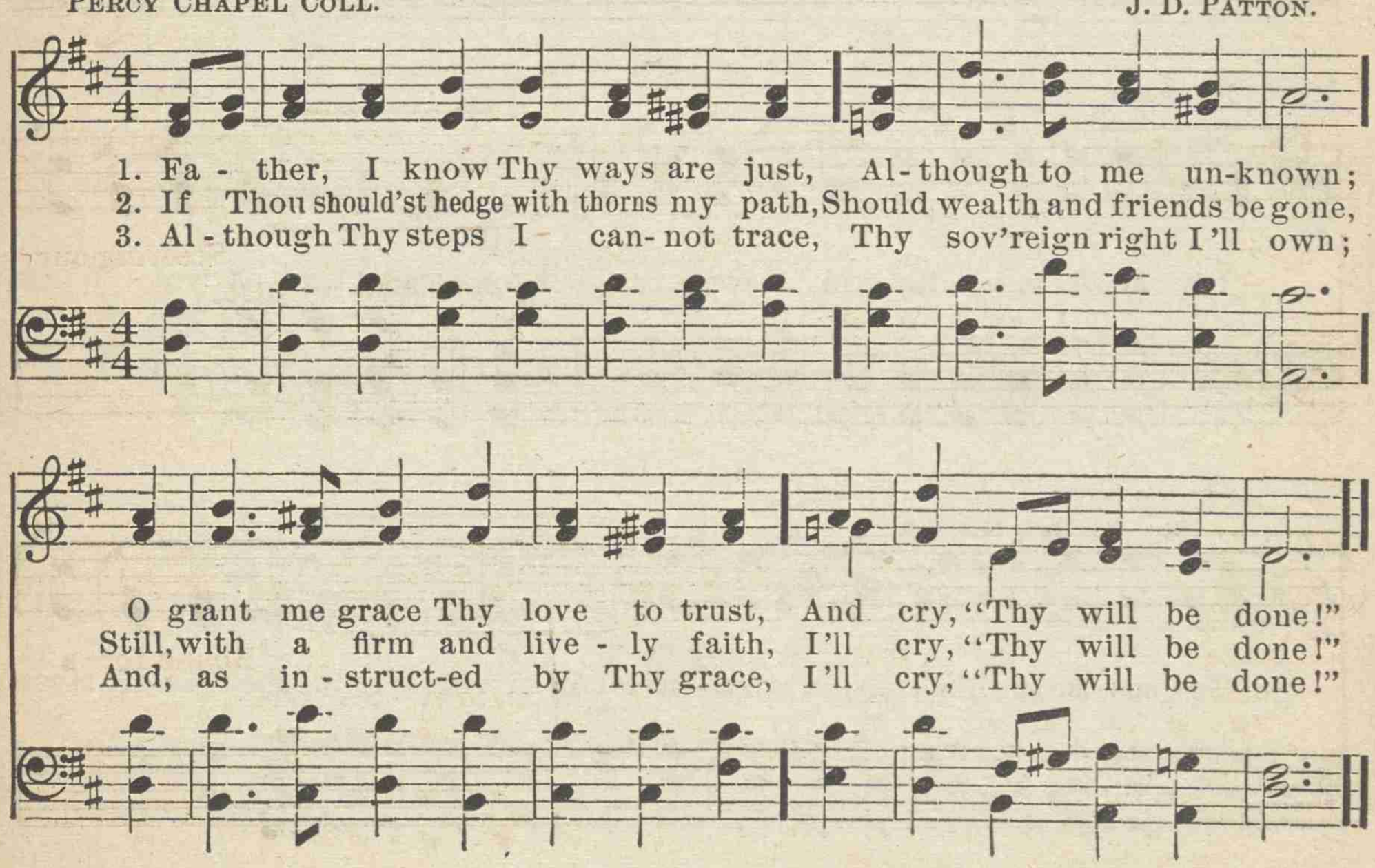
Copyr[illegible] 1895, by [illegible]. Patton.

LIFE'S VOYAGE.



No. 11. THY WILL BE DONE. C. M.

PERCY CHAPEL COLL. J. D. PATTON.



Copyright, 1895, by J. D. Patton.

No. 12. A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM.

Words arranged. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de - fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di - vine, O Ref - uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

Se - cure what-ev - er may be - tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
No fears a - larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev - er leave this safe re - treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help - er ev - er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Copyright, 1889, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.

Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea - ry land;

Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

No. 13. 'T IS HEAVEN AT LAST.

Dr. H. Bonar. Adapted by A. J. S.

1. An - gel voi-ces, sweet-ly sing-ing, Ech-oes thro' the blue dome ringing,
2. On the Jas-per threshold standing, Like a pil - grim safe - ly land-ing,
3. Soft-est voi-ces, sil - ver peal-ing, Fresh-est fra-grance, spir-it - heal-ing,
4. Not a tear-drop ev - er fall - eth, Not a pleas-ure ev - er pall - eth,
5. Now at length the veil is rend - ed, Now the pil - grim-age is end - ed,

News of wondrous gladness bring-ing, Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
See, the strange bright scene expanding, Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
Hap - py hymns a-round are steal - ing, Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
Song to song for - ev - er call - eth; Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
And the saints their thrones ascend-ed; Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!

Sin for - ev - er left be-hind us, Earth - ly vis - ions cease to blind us,
What a cit - y! what a glo - ry! Far be - yond the brightest sto - ry
Not a bro - ken blos-som yon-der, Not a link can snap a - sun - der,
Christ Him-self the liv - ing splendor, Christ the sun-light mild and ten-der,
Bro-ken death's dread bands that bound us, Life and vic - to - ry a-round us;

Flesh - ly fet - ters cease to bind us, Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
Of the a - ges old and hoar - y, Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
Stay'd the tem-pest, sheath'd the thunder; Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
Prais - es to the Lamb we ren - der; Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
Christ, the King, Him-self hath crown'd us; Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 14. THE HOPE OF THE SOUL.

Rev. W. P. Rivers. R. M. McIntosh.

Semi-Chorus.

1. The soul hath a hope ev - er dear Of life in a clime of
2. Sweet hope of the life ev - er blest With God in his home, with
3. Dear hope of the soul's bet - ter life— An o - cean of Peace—sweet
4. Oh, soul, keep thy hope ev - er pure, Of life in the clime of

beau - ti - ful sheen; Where ne'er come the storm-clouds of fear,
Je - sus a - bove; Where an - gels and saints are at rest,
Pu - ri - ty's sea! Where nev - er is tem - pest or strife,
vir - tue and truth, Where vis - ions of glo - ry en - dure,
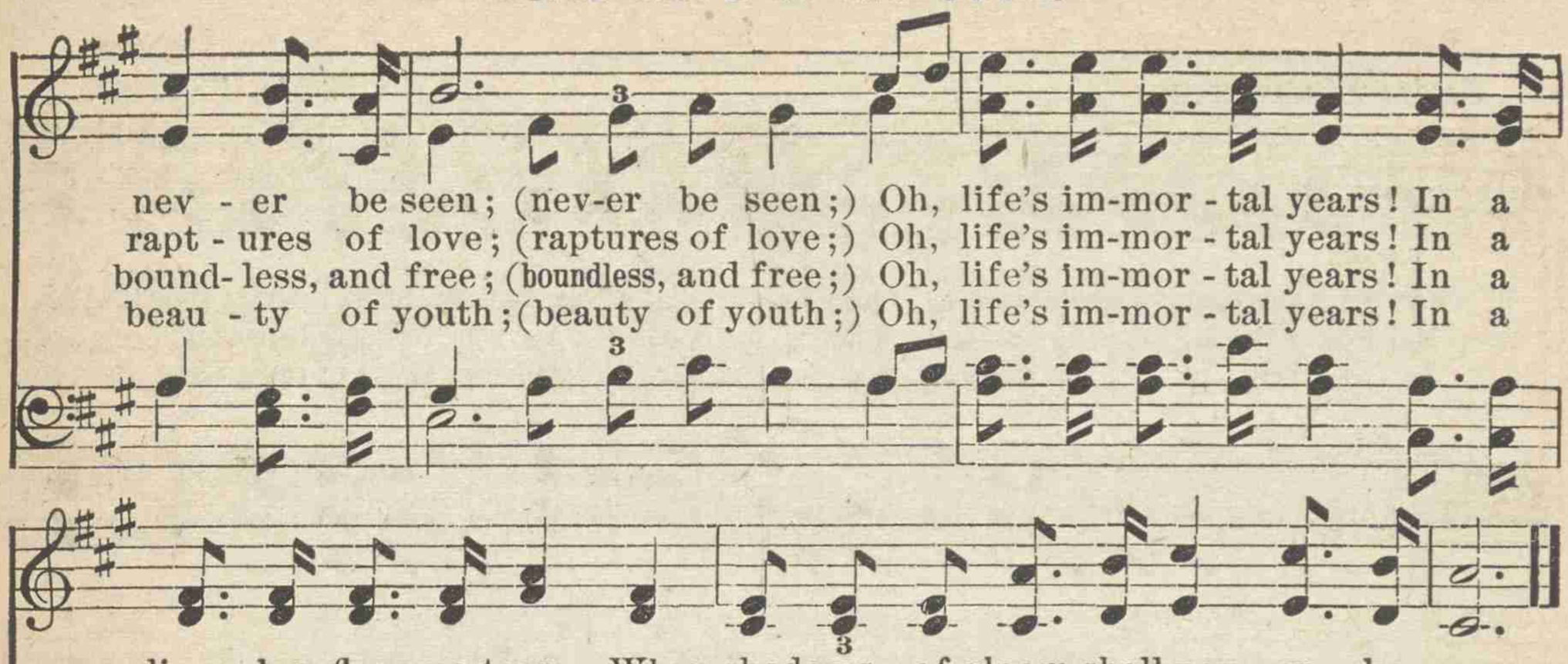
Full Chorus.

Where shad-ows of gloom shall nev- er be seen; Where shadows of gloom shall
Where heav-en - ly joys are rap-tures of love; Where heav-en - ly joys are
Where pleasures are ho - ly, bound-less, and free; Where pleasures are ho - ly,
Where ev - er a - bides the beau - ty of youth; Where ev - er a - bides the

nev - er be seen, (nev - er be seen,) Where shad-ows of gloom shall
rap - tures of love, (rap-tures of love,) Where heav-en - ly joys are
bound-less, and free, (boundless, and free,) Where pleasures are ho - ly,
beau - ty of youth, (beau-ty of youth,) Where ev - er a - bides the

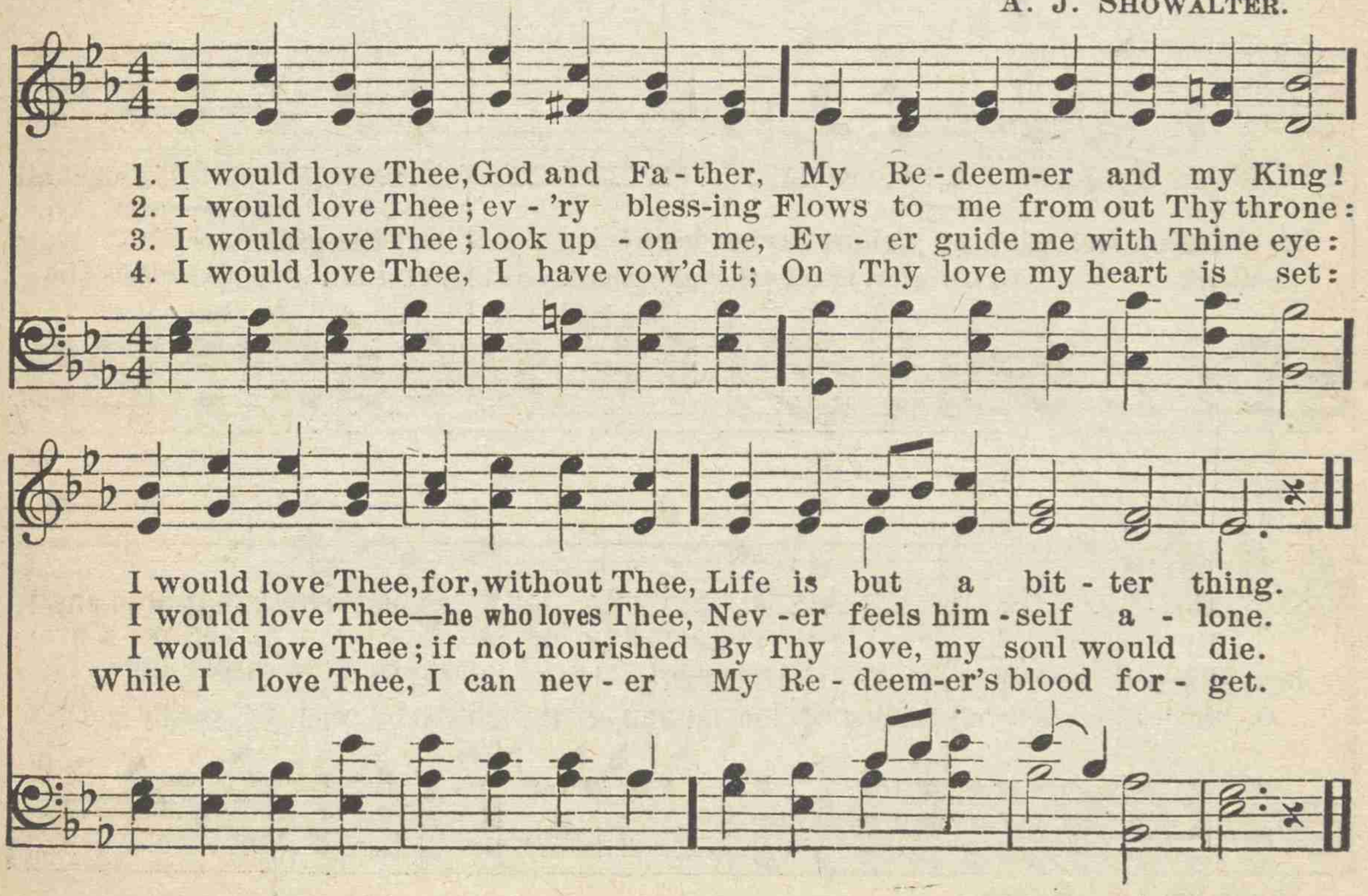
Copyright, 1889, by R. M. McIntosh. Used by per. of The R. M. McIntosh Co.

THE HOPE OF MY SOUL.
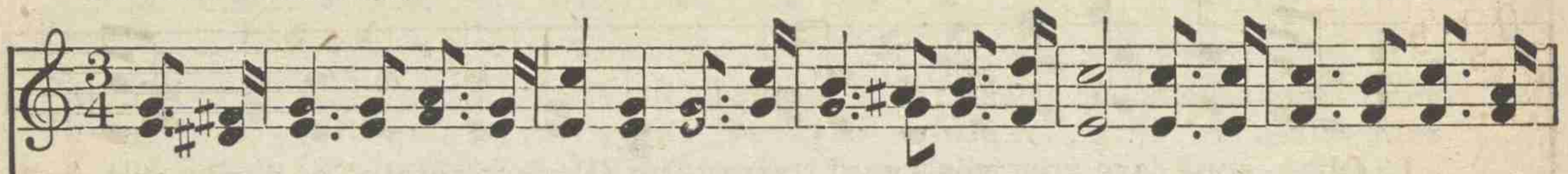


No. 15. I WOULD LOVE THEE.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

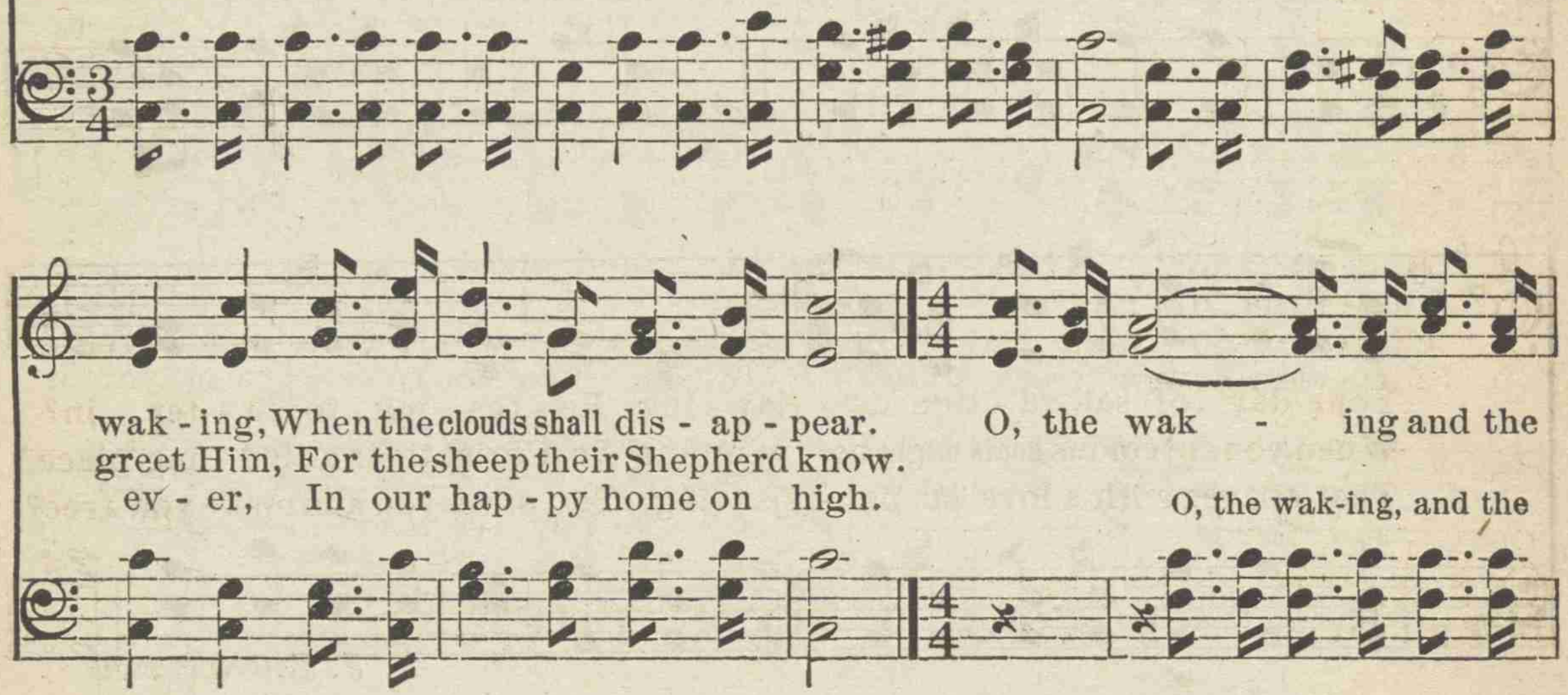


No. 16. THE HEAVENLY CALLING.
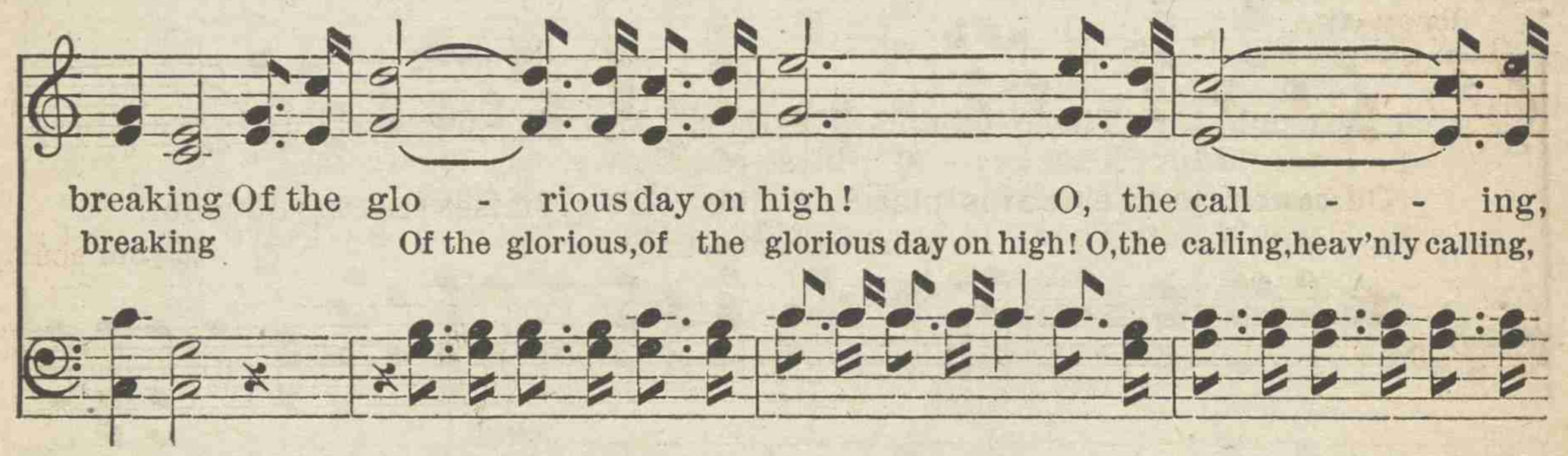
JENNIE CRANSTON. J. D. PATTON.
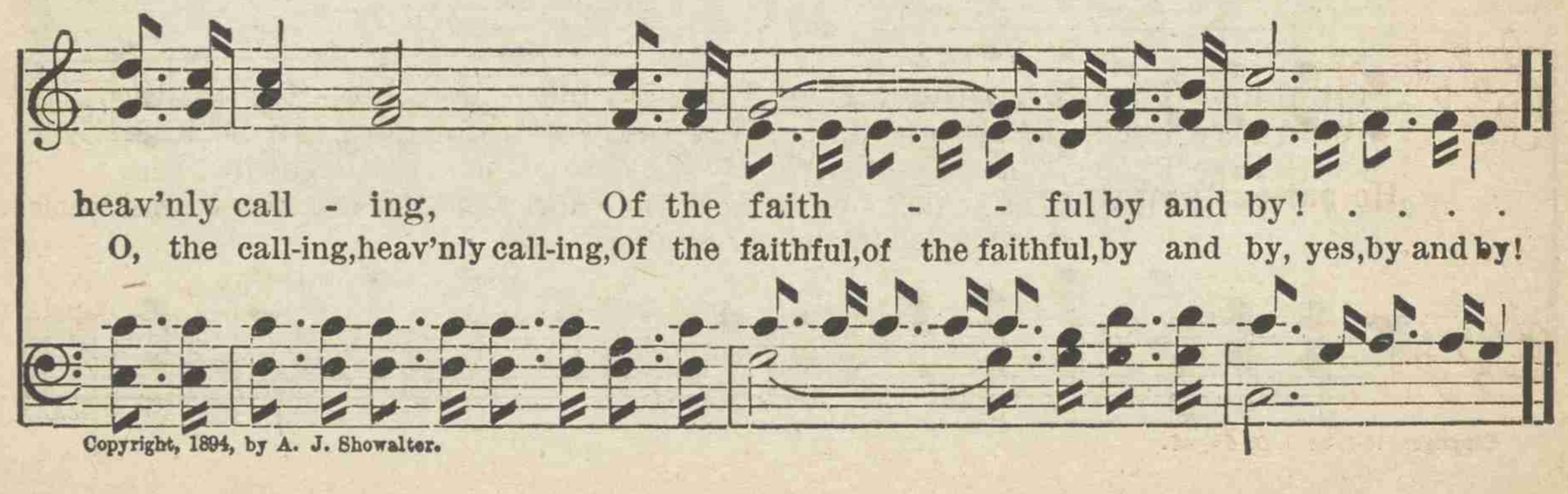


1. There's a glorious dawn that's breaking, There's a day that's drawing near, There's a rapt'rous time of
2. 'Mid the swell-ing of the an-them, That is joy - ous af - ter woe, We shall meet our Lord and
3. In the beau - ty of the morning, We shall gath-er by and by, There to reign with Christ for-



wak - ing, When the clouds shall dis - ap - pear. O, the wak - ing and the
greet Him, For the sheep their Shepherd know.
ev - er, In our hap - py home on high. O, the wak-ing, and the



breaking Of the glo - rious day on high! O, the call - - ing,
breaking Of the glorious, of the glorious day on high! O, the calling, heav'nly calling,



heav'nly call - ing, Of the faith - - ful by and by! . . . .
O, the call-ing, heav'nly call-ing, Of the faithful, of the faithful, by and by, yes, by and by!

Copyright, 1894, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 17. OH, SOUL, ARE YOU WEARY?

R. A. EVILSIZER. J. D. PATTON.

1. Oh, soul, are you wea-ry of stray-ing O'er mountains of doubt and sin?
2. Oh, soul, are you wea-ry of sin - ning A - way all your days of grace?
3. Oh, soul, are you wea-ry re - sist - ing The Spir - it of God in thee,

Your day of sal- va - tion de - lay - ing, Re - fus - ing to en - ter in?
When you precious souls might be win-ning To Christ their a- bid - ing place?
That strives with a love so per - sist - ing, To save you and make you free?

REFRAIN.

Oh, hearken! your Saviour is plead - ing, He promises rest to your soul,
pleading, is pleading, to your soul,

He patiently stands in-ter- ced - ing, Oh, come and be made pure and whole,
in - ter - ced-ing, in - ter-ced-ing,

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 18. ON WHAT ARE YOU BUILDING?

F. M. DAVIS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. On the Rock of faith are you build-ing? Build-ing for e - ter - ni - ty?
2. Are you build-ing on this foun-da - tion, Build-ing on a steadfast ground?
3. Is your Rock and Ref- uge the Sav-iour? Is the Lord your all in all?

Is your hope and trust fixed on Je - sus? Is He all your song and plea?
Are you an-chored safe - ly on Je - sus? With good works do you a - bound?
Are you rest - ing now on His promise? Do you an - swer at His call?

REFRAIN.

Let the Rock of faith your foundation be, O - vershadowed by God's right hand;
Tho' the storms may beat and the winds as - sail, Yet se - cure - ly you shall stand.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 19. WATCH AND PRAY.

"Watch ye, therefore, and pray always." ST. LUKE xxi: 36.

A. ROSALTHE CAREY. J. D. PATTON.

1. Watch, for the moment draws near When the reap - er will gath-er your soul;
2. Watch, for the tempter is strong, And His pow'r you must help to o'er - throw;
3. Watch, lest the Lord should appear When your conscience is sleeping in sin;
4. Watch, lest a soul be o'erthrown You could point to the of - fers of grace;

Pray, for this night you may hear The death-sur - ges that o'er each must roll.
Pray, lest you yield to the wrong, And the world lose the good you could do.
Pray, for earth-hopes per - ish here, Hope im - mor - tal O hast - en to win.
Pray that your work be well - done, And each tho't meet the smile of God's face.

REFRAIN.

Watch and pray . . all the way, . . Watch and pray . . . all the way;
Watch and pray all the way, the way, Watch and pray all the way, watch and pray all the way;

Watch, and the Saviour o - bey, Watch, and be read-y each day.

Copyright, 1894, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 20. JUST BEYOND THE SILENT TIDE.

J. H. E. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. When the heart is sad and wea - ry, Long - ing for re - lief,
2. Wheth - er skies be dark or cloud - less, Bold - ly jour - ney on,
3. Soon we'll pass thro' Jor - dan's wa - ters To the oth - er shore,

La - den with sor - row, dreading the mor - row, Soul overwhelmed with grief ; .
with grief;
Grand - ly con - tend - ing, no - bly de - fending, Chanting the vic - tor's song ; .
vic - tor's song;
Sweet mu - sic ring - ing, glad voi - ces sing - ing Prais - es for - ev - er - more ; .
ev - er - more;
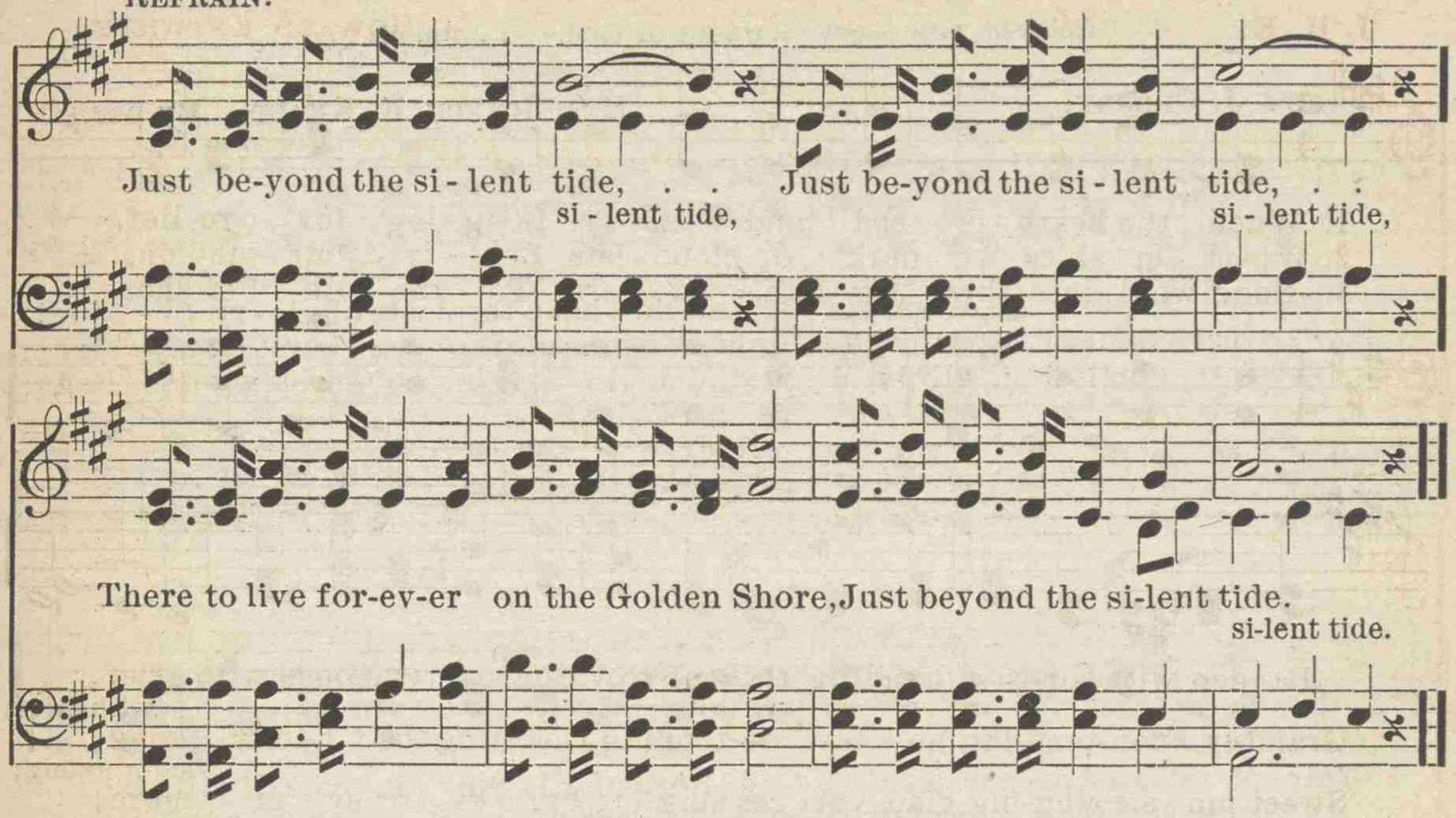
Then will bless - ed, joy - ous com - fort In our hearts a - bide,
On - ward press - ing to that cit - y Where the saints a - bide,
Soon we'll hear the Mas - ter call - ing, "Come, in me a - bide,"

If we on - ly think of Je - sus, Just be - yond the si - lent tide.
There to greet our ma - ny lov'd ones Just be - yond the si - lent tide.
Then we'll en - ter that dear cit - y Just be - yond the si - lent tide.

Copyright, 1897, by A. J. Showalter.

JUST BEYOND THE SILENT TIDE.

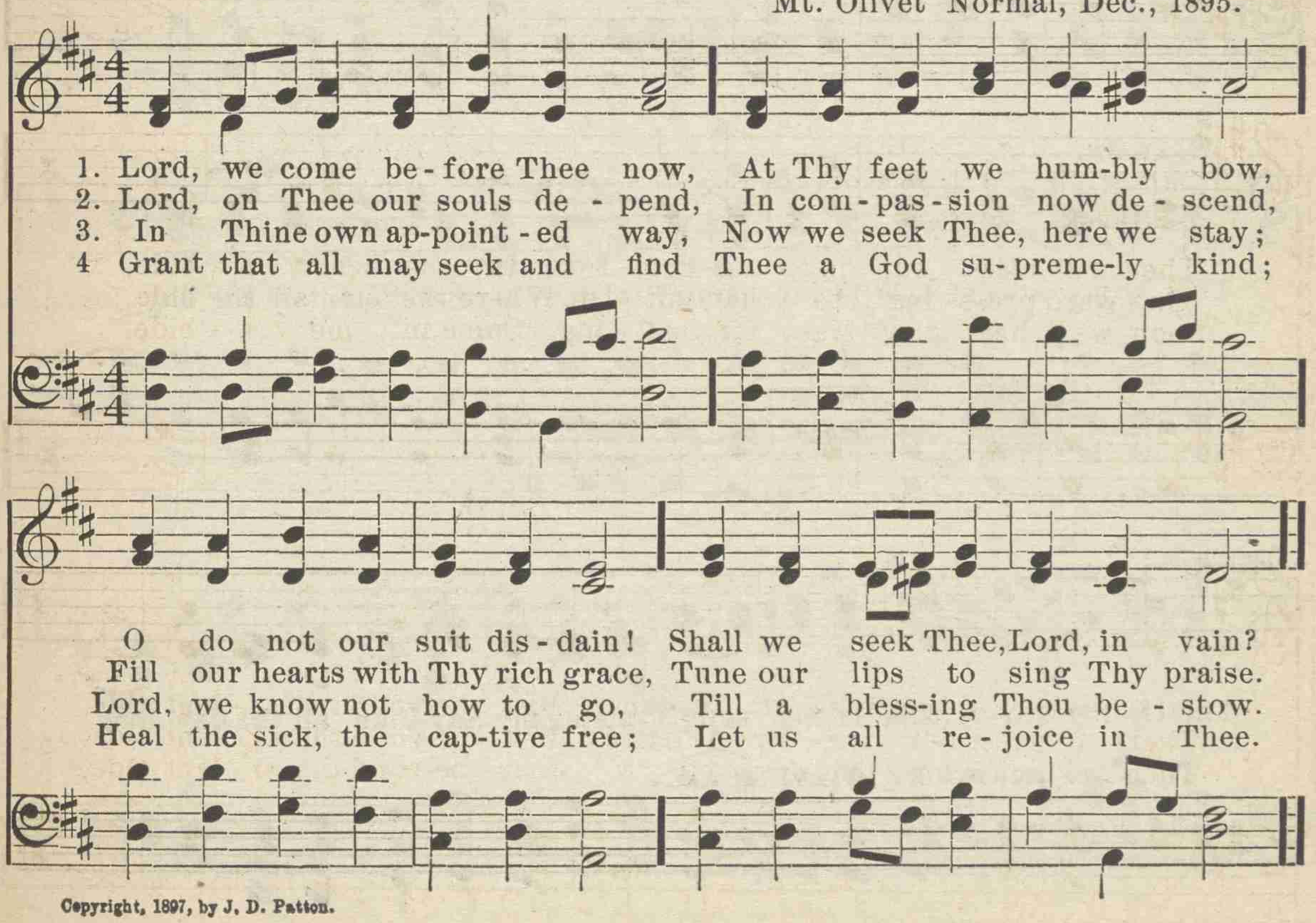
REFRAIN.



No. 21. MT. OLIVET.

W. HAMMOND. J. D. PATTON.

Mt. Olivet Normal, Dec., 1895.



Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 22. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

"Beloved, now are we the sons of God." I John iii: 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP. By per.

1. Blessed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glo-ry di - vine!
2. Per-fect submission, perfect de - light, Visions of rap - ture burst on my sight;
3. Per-fect submission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am happy and blest;

Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God; Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood.
An-gels descending, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of mer - cy, whispers of love.
Watching and waiting, looking a - bove, Fill'd with His goodness, lost in His love.

REFRAIN.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long;

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long

No. 23. CHRIST IS ALL.

Rev. W. A. Williams.

1. I en-tered once a home of care, For age and pen - u - ry were there, Yet peace and joy with - al; I asked the lone - ly moth-er whence Her help-less
2. I stood be-side a dy - ing bed, Where lay a child with ach-ing head, Wait- ing for Je - sus' call; I mark'd his smile, 'twas sweet as May, And as His
3. I saw the mar - tyr at the stake; The flames could not his cour-age shake, Nor death his soul ap - pall; I ask'd him whence his strength was giv'n, He look'd tri- umphant-ly to heav'n, And
4. I dream'd that hoar-y time had fled, And earth and sea gave up their dead, A fire dis-solv'd this ball; I saw the church-es ran-som'd throng, I heard the bur-den of their song, 'Twas
5. Then come to Christ, O come to-day, The Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it say, The Bride re - peats the call; For He will cleanse your guilt - y stains, His love will soothe your weary pains, For

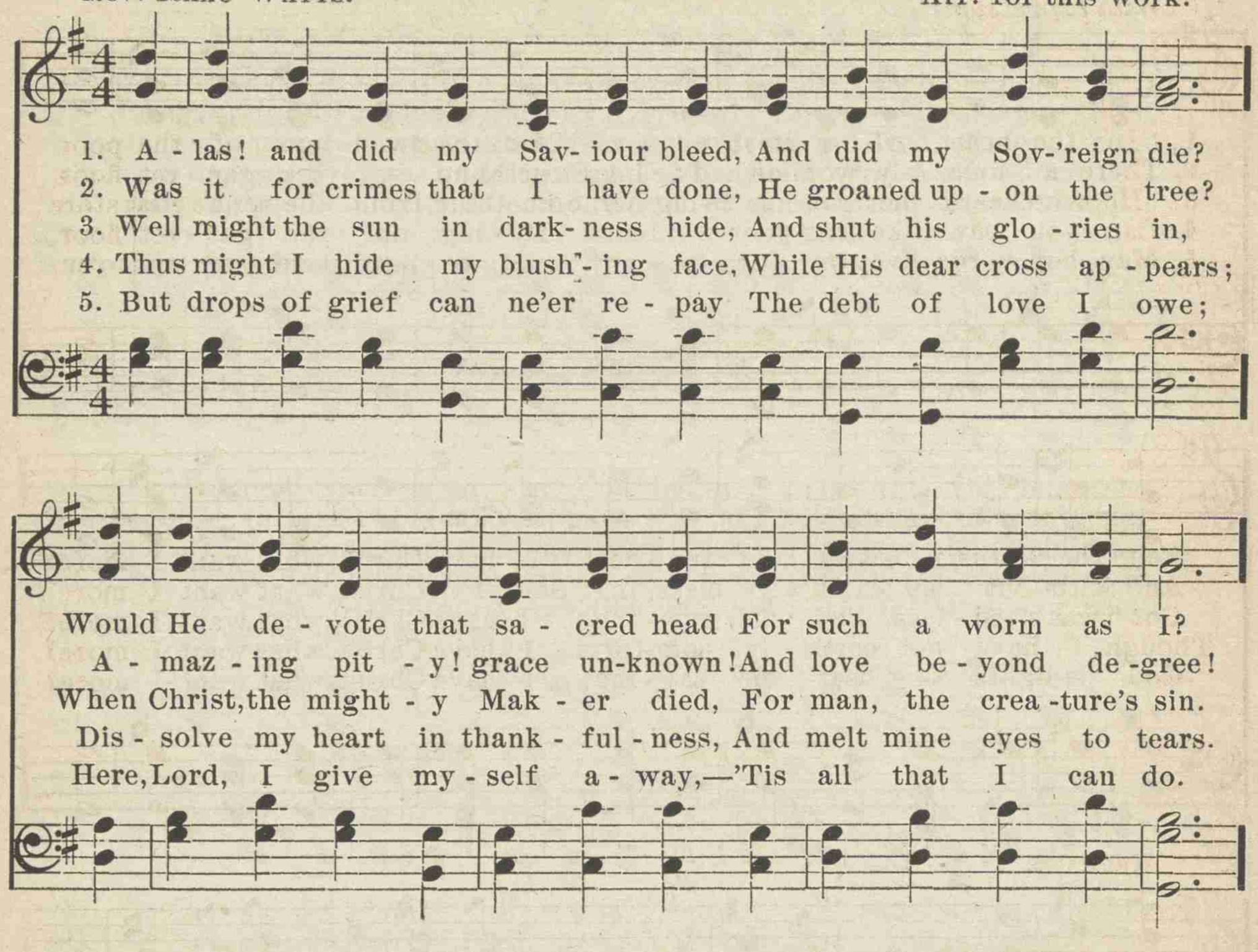
REFRAIN.

widowhood's defense, She told me, "Christ is all." Christ is all, all in all, She told me, "Christ is all."
spir- it pass'd a-way, He whisper'd "Christ is all." Christ is all, all in all, He whisper'd "Christ is all."
answer'd "Christ is all." Christ is all, all in all, And answer'd "Christ is all."
"Christ is all in all." Christ is all, all in all, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."
"Christ is all in all." Christ is all, all in all, For "Christ is all in all."
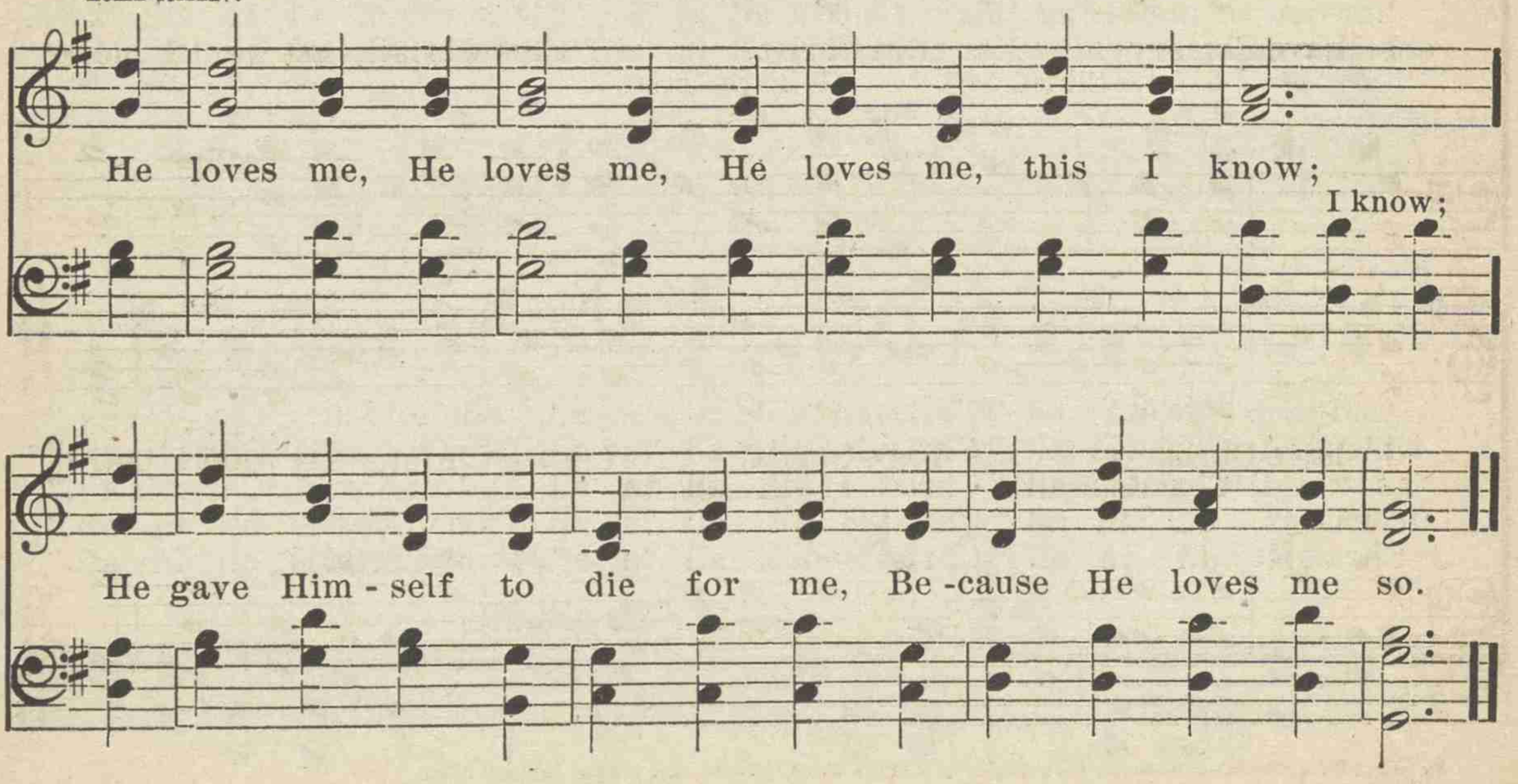
By per. of W. A. Williams, Warnock, O., publisher of "Silver Tones," 35 cts., and "Song Jewels," 20 cts.

No. 24. HE LOVES ME.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS. Arr. for this work.



REFRAIN.



No. 25. WHAT WANT I MORE?

E. C. Avis, arr. (SOLO AND CHORUS.) A. J. Showalter.

With expression.

1. In the heart of a great cit - y, 'Mid the dwell- ings of the poor,
2. There a lone - ly wom-an dy - ing, Stretched up - on the gar - ret floor,
3. He who heard her ran to bring her Something from the world's great store;
4. Can you say like this poor wom-an, Dy - ing on the gar - ret floor,
5. May her words live on for - ev - er; I re - peat them o'er and o'er:

Fell the words so sweet and ten - der, "I have Christ, what want I more?"
And with- out an earth - ly bless- ing, Said "I've Christ, what want I more?"
But 'twas need - less, died she, say - ing, "I have Christ, what want I more?"
Though I have not earth - ly com-forts, I have Christ, what want I more?
God de-lights to hear me say - ing, I have Christ, what want I more?

REFRAIN.

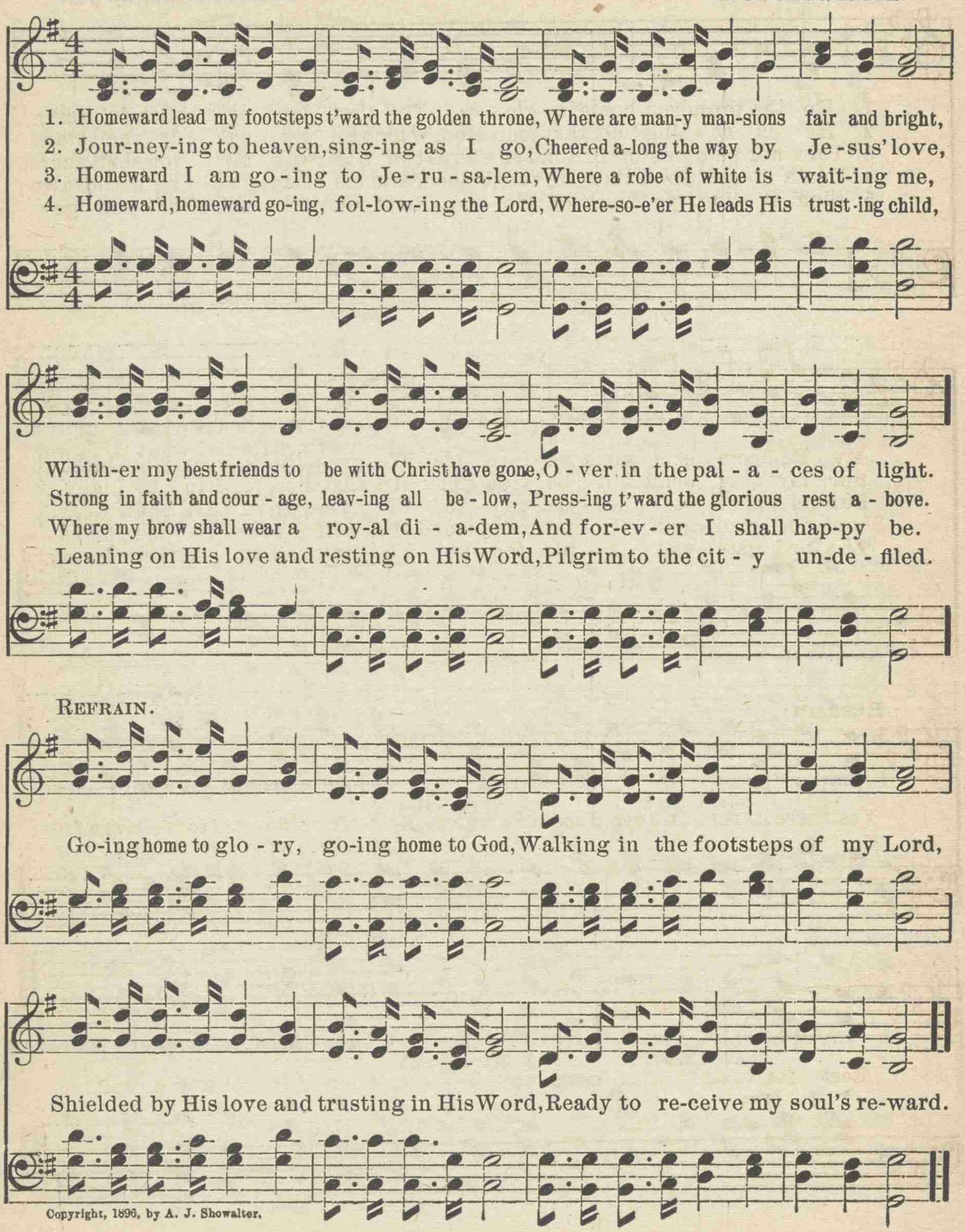
I have Christ, I have Christ, I have Christ, what want I more?
I have Christ, I have Christ,

I have Christ, I have Christ, I have Christ, what want I more?
I have Christ, I have Christ,

Copyright, 1893, by E. C. Avis and A. J. Showalter.

No. 26. GOING HOME TO GLORY.

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



REFRAIN.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 27. REST OVER JORDAN.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER, by per.

1. To the promised home in glo - ry, To that land of bliss-ful rest,
2. He is fit - ting up that man-sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
3. Pain nor sick-ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
4. Death it - self shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be withdrawn;
5. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout your tri - umph as you go;

My Re-deem - er's gone be - fore me, To pre-pare a man-sion, blest.
For my stay shall not be tran-sient In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
But in that ce - les - tial cen - tre, I a crown of life shall wear.
Shout for glad - ness, O ye ran-somed, Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
Zi - on's gate will o - pen for you, You shall find an entrance through.

REFRAIN.

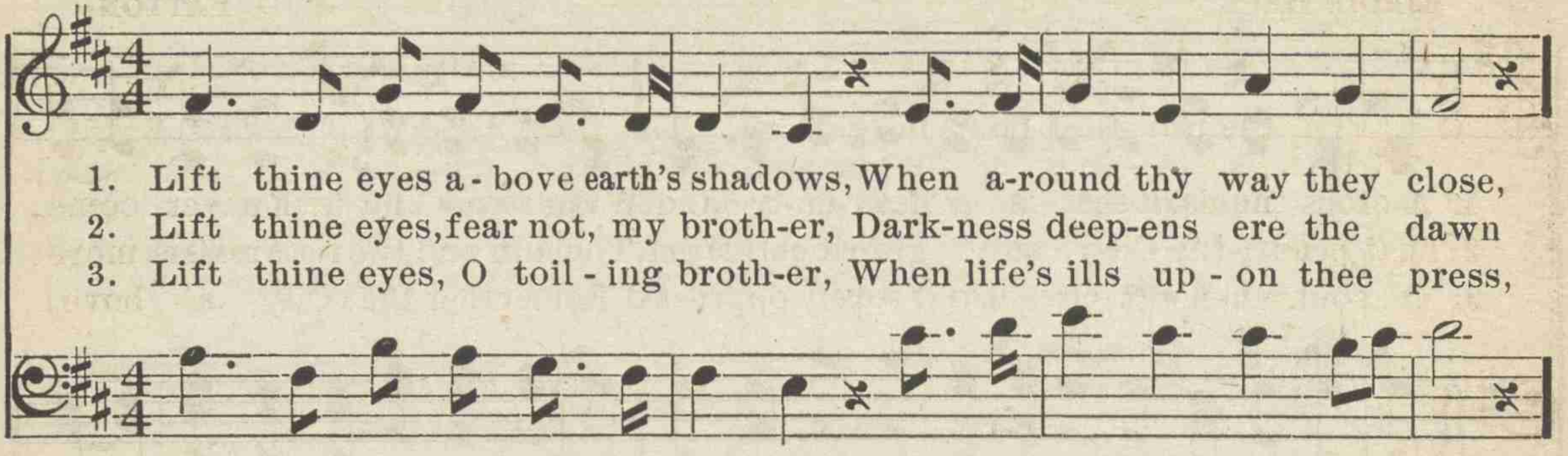
Yes, there is rest o - ver Jor-dan's waters, Rest for such as from sin are free;

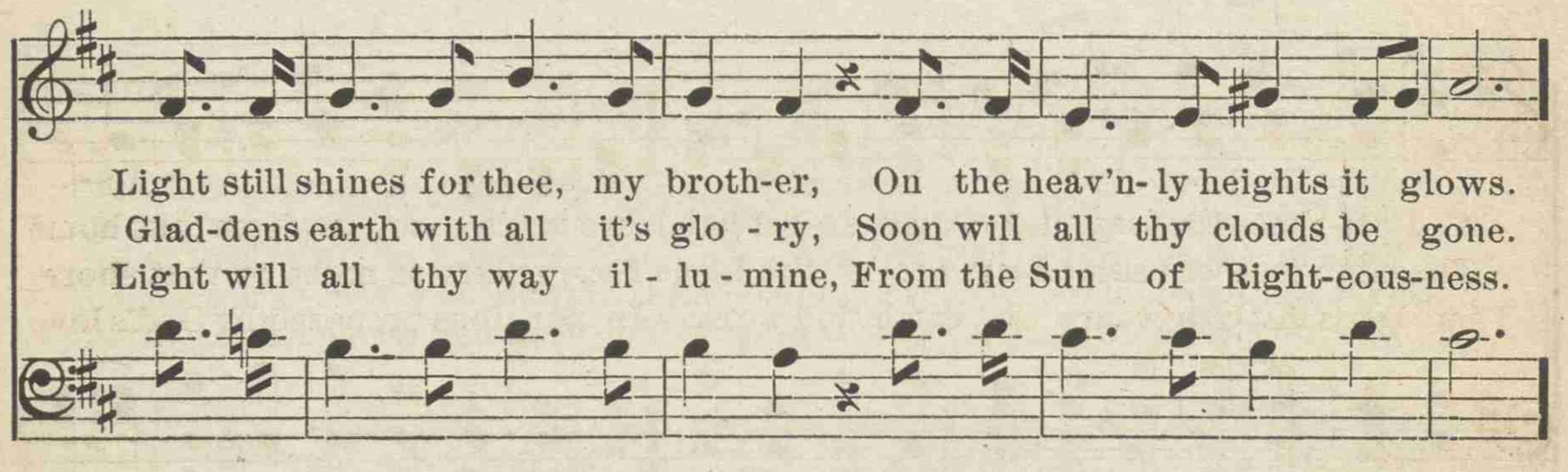
Rest for all who come to Je - sus, Rest for you and me.

No. 28. LOOK UP! THE LIGHT IS SHINING.
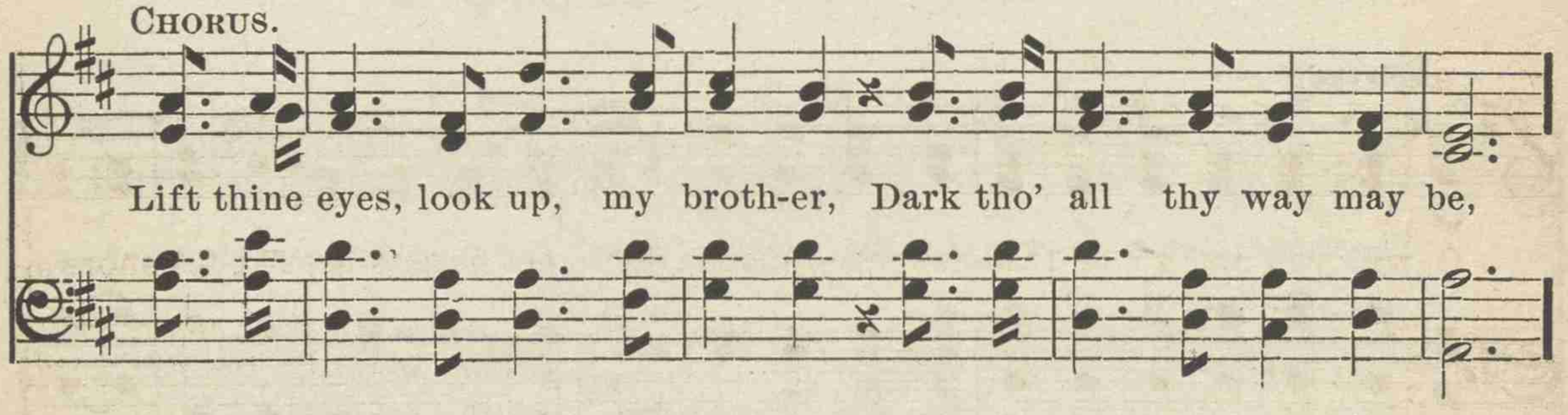
IDA L. REED. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.
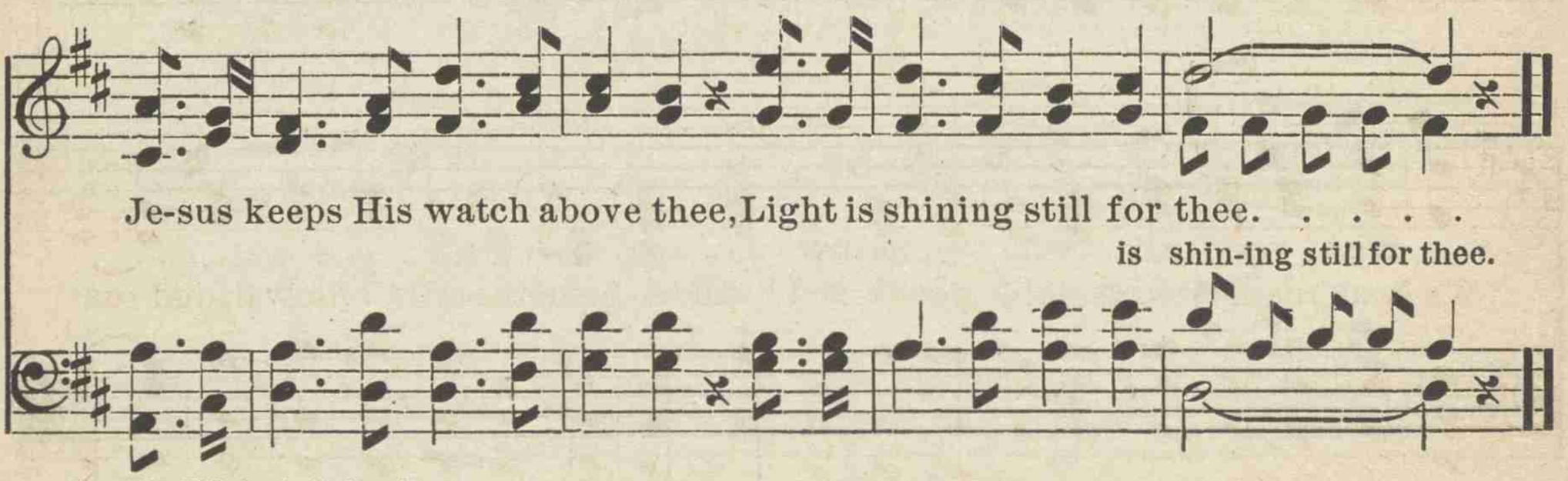
DUET, SOPRANO OR ALTO AND TENOR.





CHORUS.
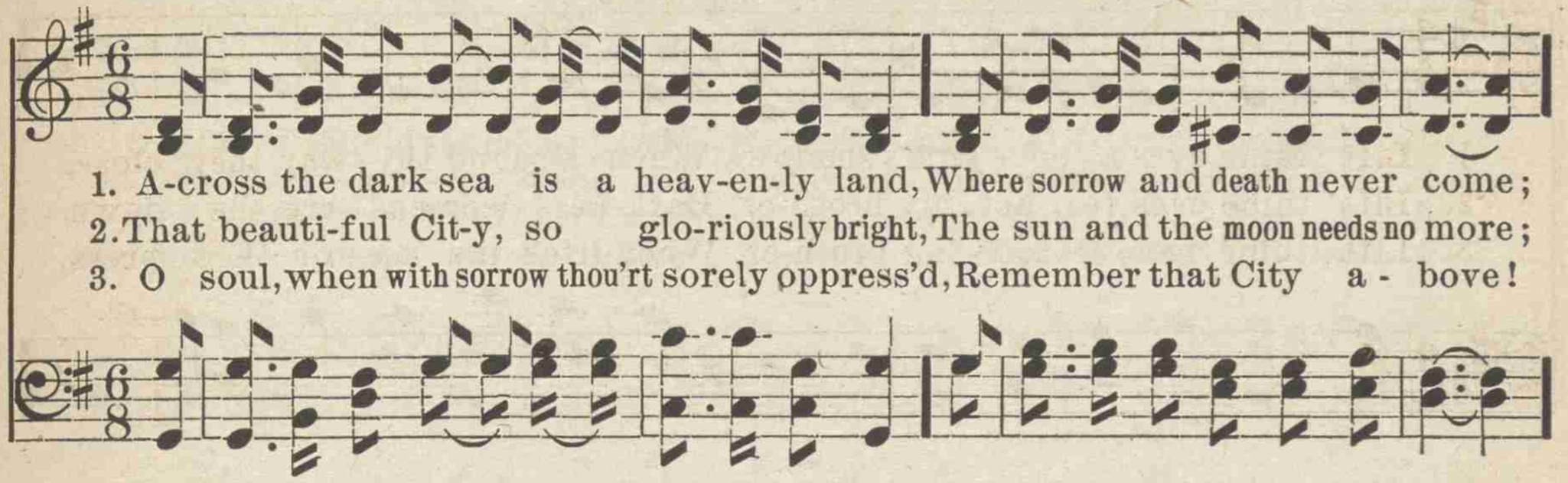




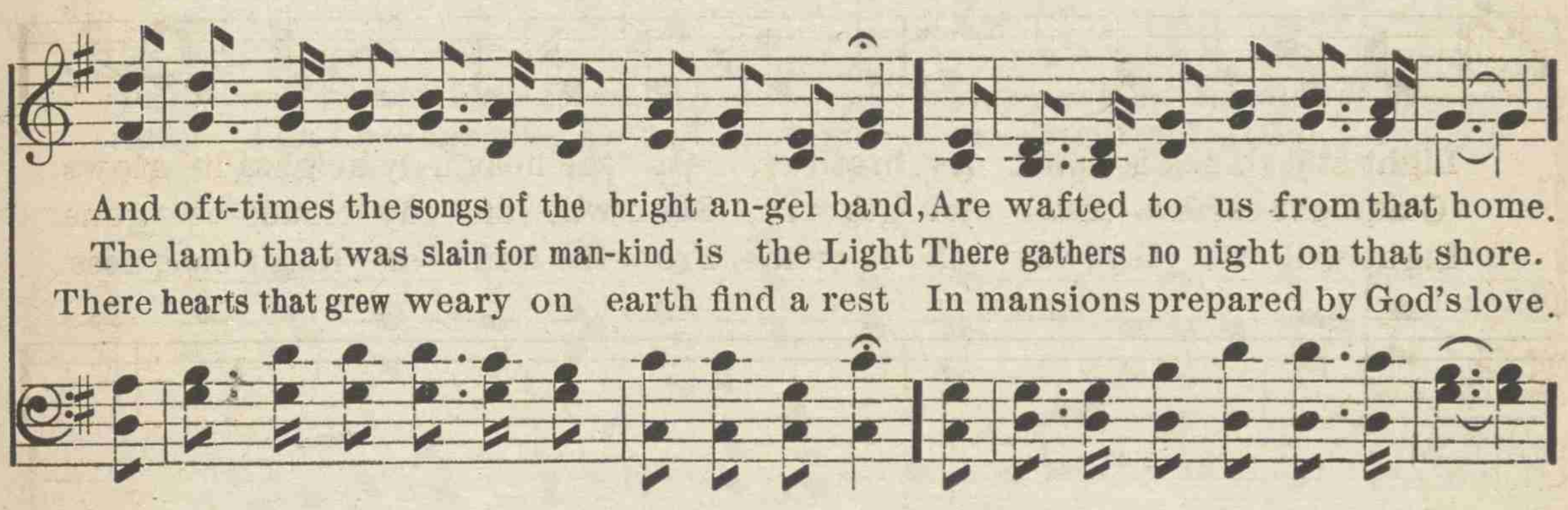
Copyright, 1897, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 29. THE HEAVENLY CITY.
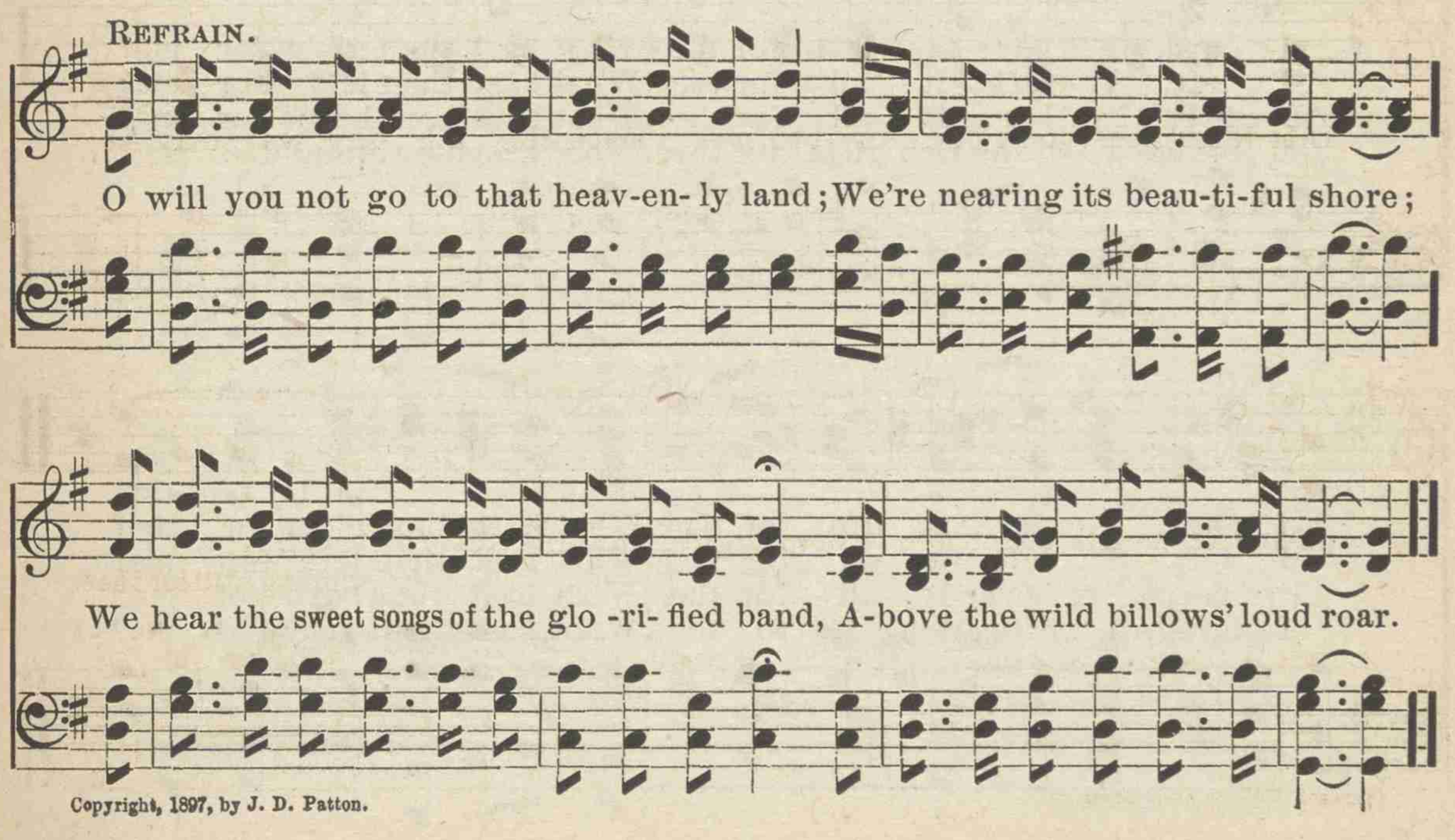
"And shewed me the holy city, Jerusalem."—Rev. 21: 10.

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.





REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 30. I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

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 - fer'd much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,

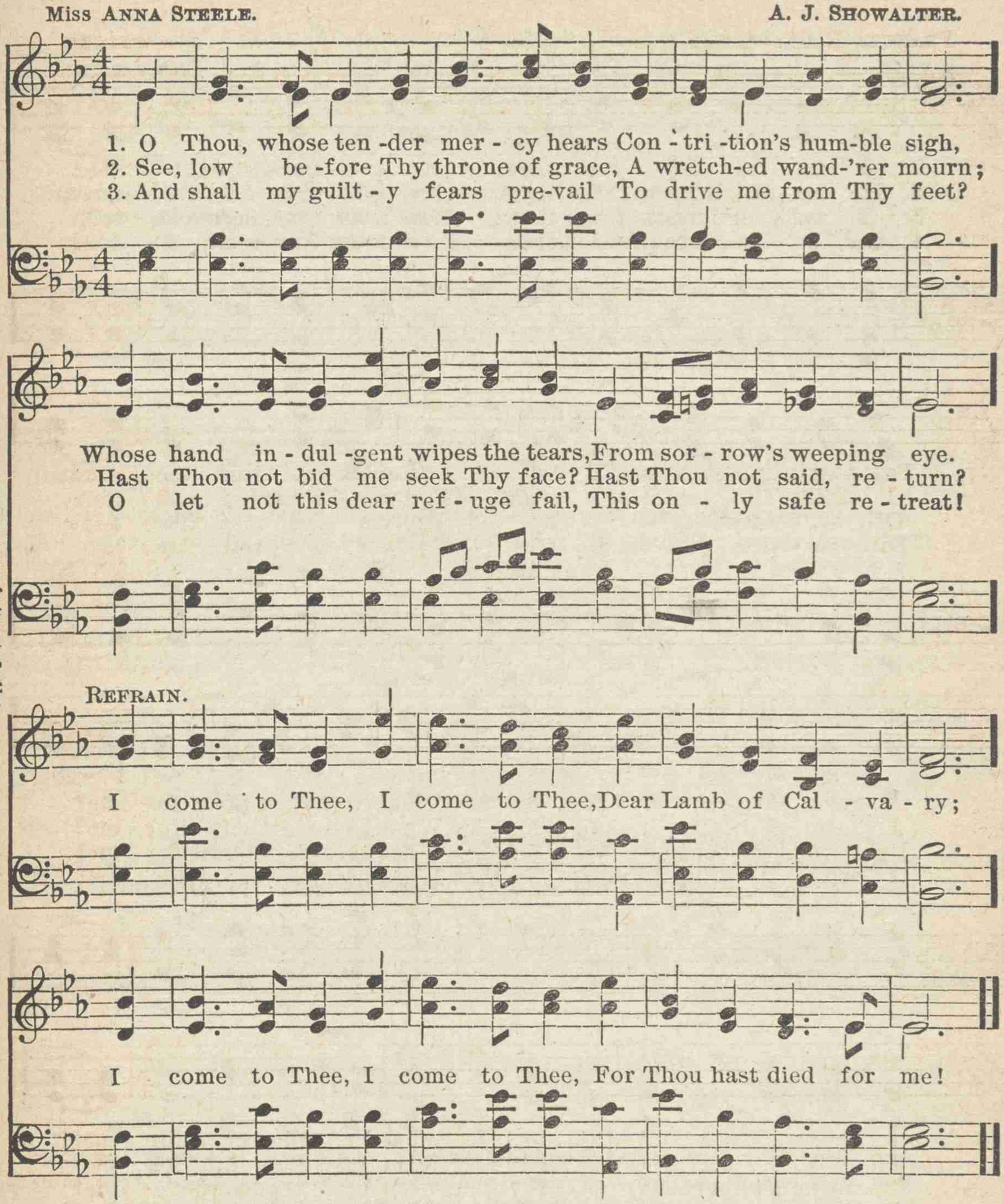
That thou might'st ran-som'd be, And quick-en'd from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - terest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and my love;

I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
I left, I left it all for thee, What hast thou left 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?

Copyright, 1894, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 31. I COME TO THEE.

Miss ANNA STEELE. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Copyright, 1892, by A. J. Showalter.

4 O shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine!
And let Thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

5 Thy presence only can bestow
Delights which never cloy:
Be this my solace here below,
And my eternal joy!

No. 32. THE RAILROAD OF LIFE.

Respectfully inscribed to the railroad men of America.

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

1. We are on life's rug - ged rail-road, Go - ing six - ty miles an hour,
2. If we sometimes find ob-structions And the way seems dark and drear,
3. On this won-drous life - long rail-road, From the cra - dle to the grave,

And to make the run suc-cess - ful God will grant His might- y pow'r.
Christ will shine up - on the road-way—Be the Head-light bright and clear.
We are rap - id - ly ad - vanc-ing, And must needs be true and brave.
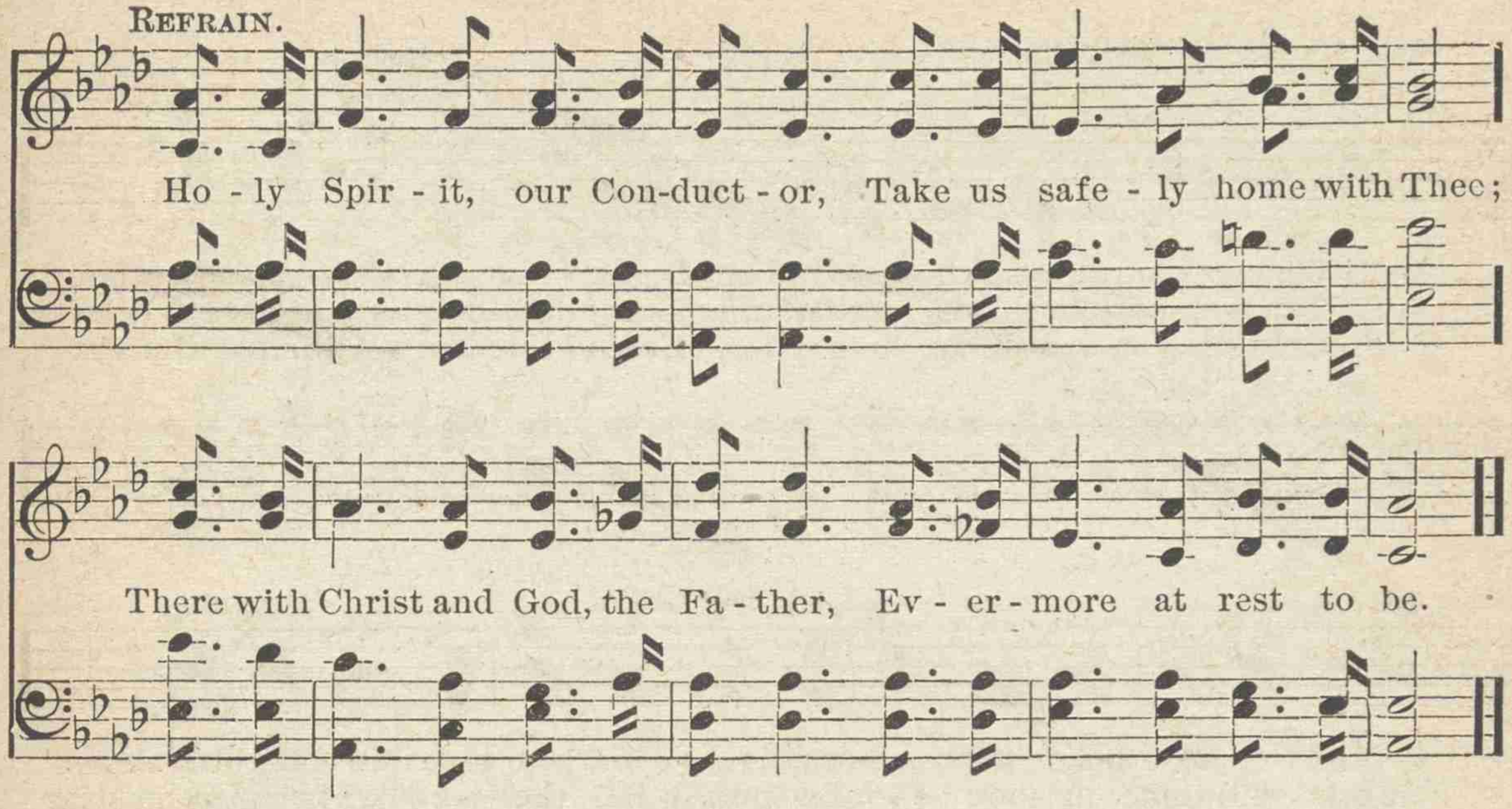
This the bless - ed Christ has prom-ised In the Com - fort - er di - vine;
He'll pro-tect us from all dan - ger, And sup - port us when we faint,
Ev - 'ry man must do His du - ty, For the train is run-ning fast;

And He fills our hearts with glad-ness As we whirl a - long the line.
For His ear is ev - er o - pen To the weak - est child's complaint.
But the Mas - ter holds the throt-tle, And we'll reach our home at last.

Copyright, 1894, by A. J. Showalter.

THE RAILROAD OF LIFE.

REFRAIN.



No. 33. ALL FOR ME.

"And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it on his head, and a reed in his hand." Matt. xxvii: 29.

ANON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Tenderly.

Copyright, 1894, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 34. HE IS CALLING, GENTLY CALLING.

Mrs. Laura E. Newell. James M. Garrett.

1. He is call - ing, gen- tly call - ing, Heed, O heed His voice di - vine,
2. Come to - day while He is call - ing, Time on earth is short at best,
3. Come to Je-sus—none so ten - der, Nev - er friend so kind and true,

Come to Je - sus, claim His prom- ise, "They who love Me shall be mine."
Shades of night will soon be fall - ing, Shall the eve-ning bring us rest?
As our mer - ci - ful De - fend - er, He who gave His life for you.

All the way His word di - rects us, He will keep us to the end;
Haste, O hast - en to o - bey Him! "Come to Me," saith Christ in love:
Now, just now, yield all, and serve Him; Je - sus knows each cross you bear,

Christ will coun-sel and pro - tect us, Je - sus is our tru - est Friend.
Now ac - cept His full sal - va - tion, Faith-ful to the Mas - ter prove.
He would share your ev - 'ry bur - den, On - ly cast on Him your care.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 35. ARE YOU SHINING?

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.

1. Are you shin -ing for our Fa - ther, With a clear, un - flick -'ring ray?
2. Nev - er be a-shamed, my broth-er, Of your light, O let it shine,
3. Nev - er let your light be faith- less; Flash its ra-diance ev - 'ry - where,
4. This your mis-sion, O ful - fil it; And il - lu - mine dark -est night;

Oh! are you a faith-ful bea - con, Guid-ing stumb-ling feet that stray?
Always fear-less, ev - er stead - y, All a - long the dan -ger line;
In the haunts of vice and fol - ly, In a - bodes of want and care;
Do not think your light but fee - ble, God will make it ver - y bright;
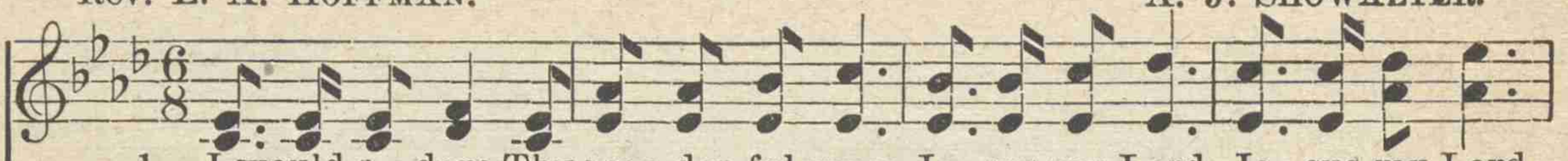
For life's heed-less, care- less trav-'lers Sin hath spread full many a snare;
O what joy to aid some wand-'rer, Lead some wayward soul to Him;
Ma - ny voi - ces call in an-guish, "O, how dark and drear the way!
He is watch- ing, from the heav-ens Anx-ious -ly your light to see,

You may save them from their per - il If a - loft your lamp you bear!
Christ is call - ing, "O my fol -l'wer, Nev - er let your lamp grow dim!"
Pit -falls at our ev - 'ry foot- step, Send a cheer-ing, help- ful ray."
Is it trimmed and nev - er fail - ing, Does it make sin's shadows flee?
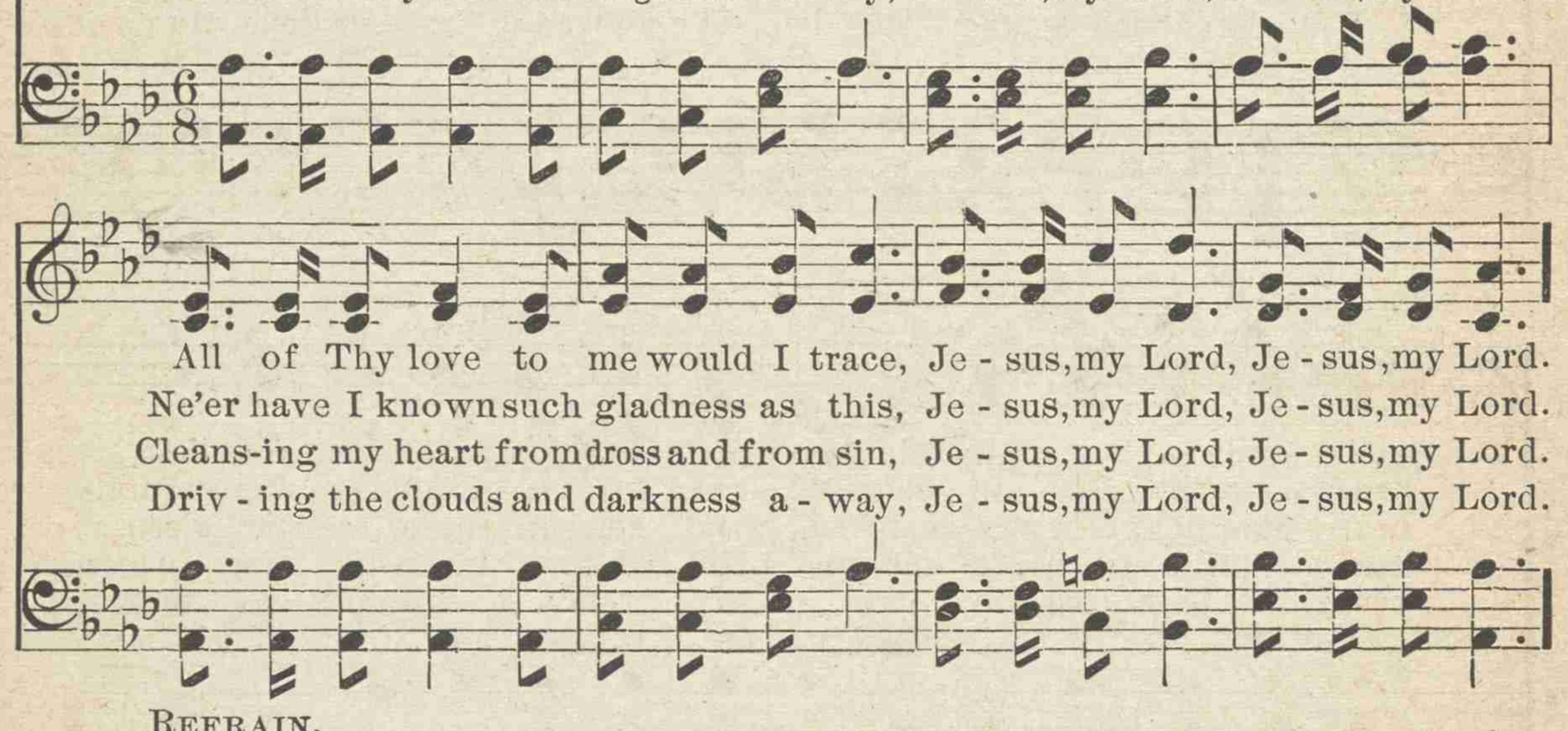
Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 36. JESUS, MY LORD.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.
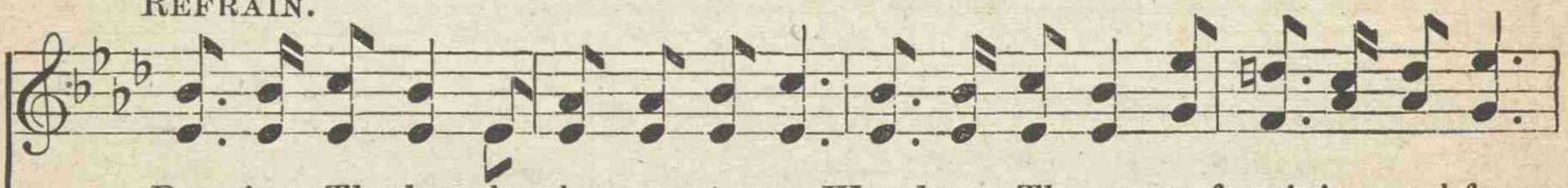


1. I would a - dore Thy won-der-ful grace, Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my Lord,
2. Ne'er have I felt such raptures of bliss, Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my Lord,
3. Wondrously sweet Thy presence within, Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my Lord,
4. O how Thy smiles have brightened each day, Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my Lord,
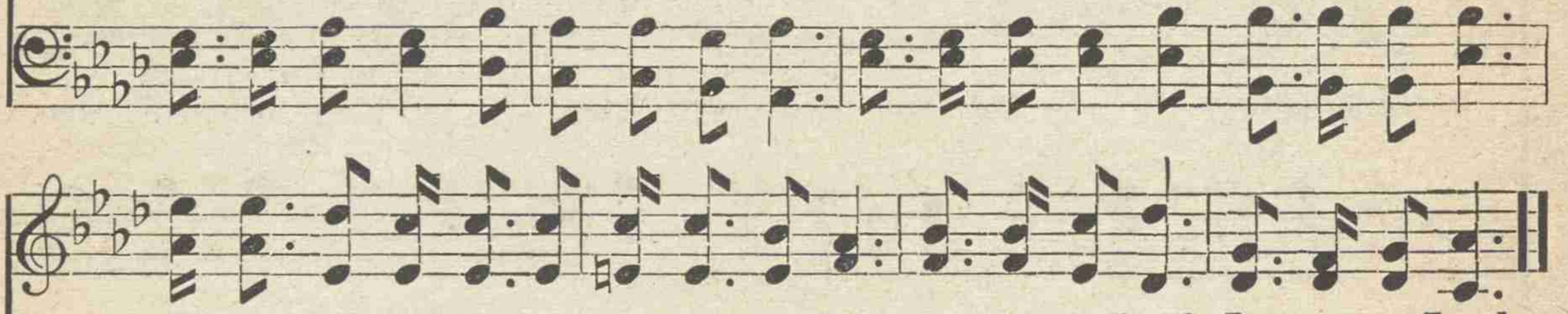


All of Thy love to me would I trace, Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my Lord.
Ne'er have I known such gladness as this, Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my Lord.
Cleans-ing my heart from dross and from sin, Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my Lord.
Driv - ing the clouds and darkness a - way, Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my Lord.
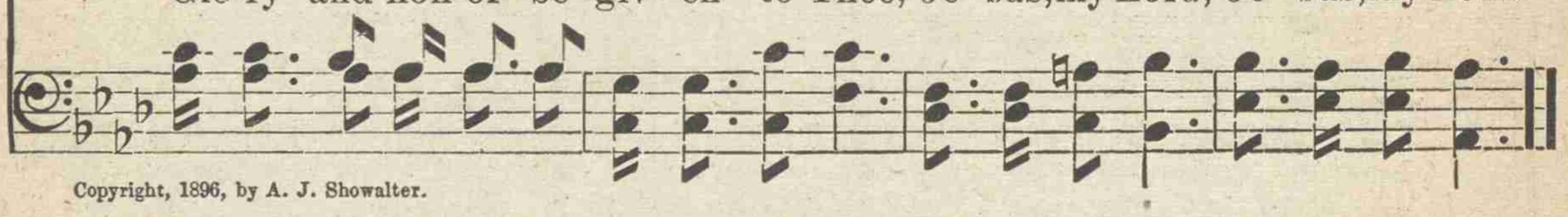
REFRAIN.



Pre-cious Thy love has been un-to me, Wondrous Thy grace, forgiving and free,



Glo-ry and hon-or be giv - en to Thee, Je- sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my Lord.



Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

5 All of my cares I lay at Thy feet,
Jesus, my Lord, Jesus, my Lord,
And the relief is quick and complete,
Jesus, my Lord, Jesus, my Lord.

6 I am Thine own, redeemed and forgiv'n,
Jesus, my Lord, Jesus, my Lord,
Sealed unto God, anointed for heav'n,
Jesus, my Lord, Jesus, my Lord.

No. 37. I'M NEARER MY HOME.

Miss PHOEBE CAREY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought, Comes to me o'er and o'er, I'm near - er my home to - day, Than ev - er I've been be - fore.
2. I'm nearer my Fa - ther's house, Where the ma - ny mansions be, I'm near - er the great white throne, I'm near-er the Jas - per sea.
3. I'm nearer the bound of life, Where we lay our bur-dens down, And near - er the time to leave The cross and wear the crown.
4. O Fa - ther, per-fect my trust, Sup - port my fee - ble frame, O keep me be - neath thy care, My trem - bling hopes sus - tain.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.

I'm near - er my home, . . My beau - ti - ful home, . . I'm
I'm near-er my home, near-er my home, My beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful home,

near - er my home in Heav'n to - day, Than ev - er I've been be - fore.

No. 38. I'LL FOLLOW CHRIST.

Rev. GEO. F. ROBERTSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I'll fol - low Christ my Sav - iour Wher-e'er He leads the way;
2. I'll fol - low Christ my Cap - tain, And watch, and pray, and fight,
3. I'll fol - low Christ my Shep - herd Who 'll guide me by His will

While walk - ing in His foot - steps I can not go a - stray.
O - bed - ient to His or - ders I 'll strive to do the right.
In - to the rich - est past - ures And by the wa - ters still.

REFRAIN.

Yes, Lord, I 'll fol - low, fol - low, A - long th'ap-point-ed way

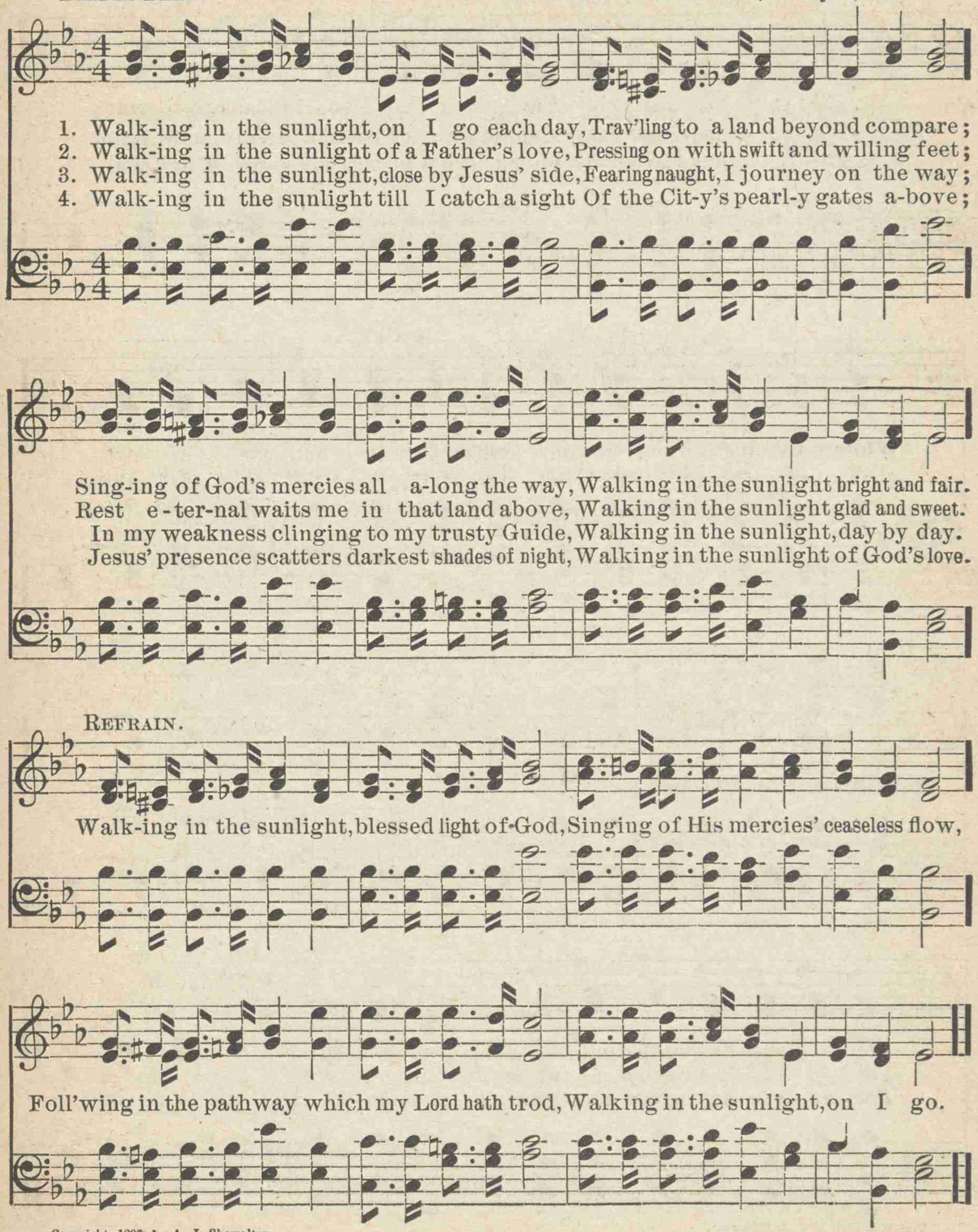
Which shin - eth bright - er, bright - er, Un - to the per - fect day.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 39. WALKING IN THE SUNLIGHT.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

BIRDIE BELL. On board S. S. "Berlin," July 1, 1895.



Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 40. I AM REDEEMED.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. My heart is a foun-tain of joy to - day, For Je-sus has wash'd all my sins a - way, Yes, Je - sus has washed all my sins a - way, And
2. I nev - er had tho't such a peace to know, But Je-sus has wash'd me as white as snow, Yes, Je - sus has washed me as white as snow, And
3. And so I have fore-taste of heav'n with-in, For Je-sus has saved me from all my sin, Yes, Je - sus has saved me from all my sin, And

REFRAIN.

I am re - deemed. And I am re - deemed, Yes, I am re - deemed,
I am re - deemed.
I am re - deemed.

For Je - sus has wash'd all my sins a - way, And I am re - deemed.
For Je - sus has wash'd me as white as snow, And I am re - deemed.
For Je - sus has saved me from all my sin, And I am re - deemed.

Copyright, 1894, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 41. WORK TODAY FOR JESUS.

T. W. DENNINGTON. J. B. VAUGHAN, by per.

1. Who will la - bor for the Mas - ter? Who will hear His call to - day?
2. La - bor on and fal - ter nev - er, Strive some oth-er souls to win;
3. Help some stumbling, fainting brother, Who has heav-y griefs to bear;

Who will glad-ly reap the har-vest? Who will now the call o - bey?
Lead them gen- tly to the Sav - iour, From the des - ert paths of sin.
There's a glo - rious harvest wait-ing, For the faith-ful ones to share.

REFRAIN.

Come, come, work to-day for Jesus, White the har-vest, look around, a-bout thee;
Come, come, come, come,

Come, come, work to-day for Je - sus, Precious souls thy hire shall be.
Come, come, come, come,

No. 42. SOWING AND REAPING.

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.

1. Be - fore us the broad field is stretching, There's seed for the faithful to sow;
2. The seed may be oft sown with weeping, With sad, aching heart and with tears;
3. The sow - er must nev -er be spar - ing, But sow with a gen - er-ous hand;
4. Some seed we have care-ful - ly tend - ed, And o - ver it of - ten did weep,

We start forth in life's ear - ly morn -ing, And work till the skies' sunset glow.
We think it is lost and for-got - ten, We're fill'd with a host of dark fears.
And nev - er be falt -'ring or faith -less, But cast here and there thro' the land.
Will not be our own in the har - vest; The hand of a stranger will reap.

Be -side ev -'ry stream do we scat - ter The pre-cious and life- giv-ing seed;
But God's gracious word has been giv -en, Some day we shall reap in our joy,
By way- side and on grass-y high - lands, A - mong rocks or thorns it may be,
And yet both the reap -er and sow - er At Je-sus' dear feet then shall leave

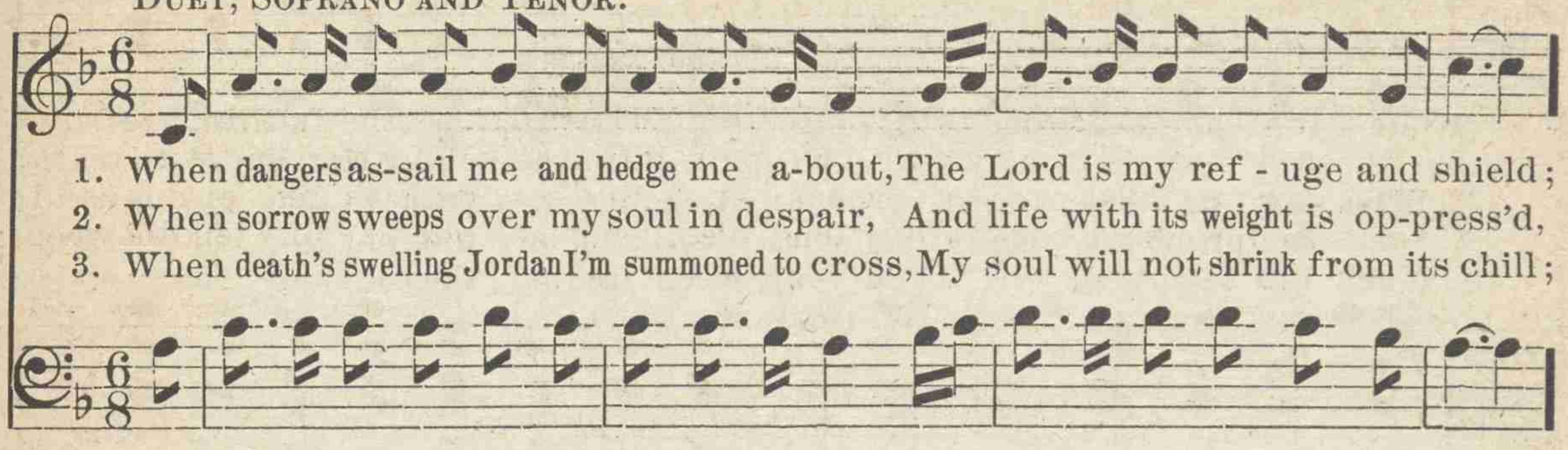
The Mas-ter has sent us to la - bor, Our task we must earnest- ly heed.
And when dawns the day of life's har - vest Glad praise will our voic - es em- ploy.
Or out in the low, fer- tile val - ley, Still sow, for the Mas-ter will see.
Their work, and to-geth-er re - joic - ing, The Mas- ter's reward will re-ceive.

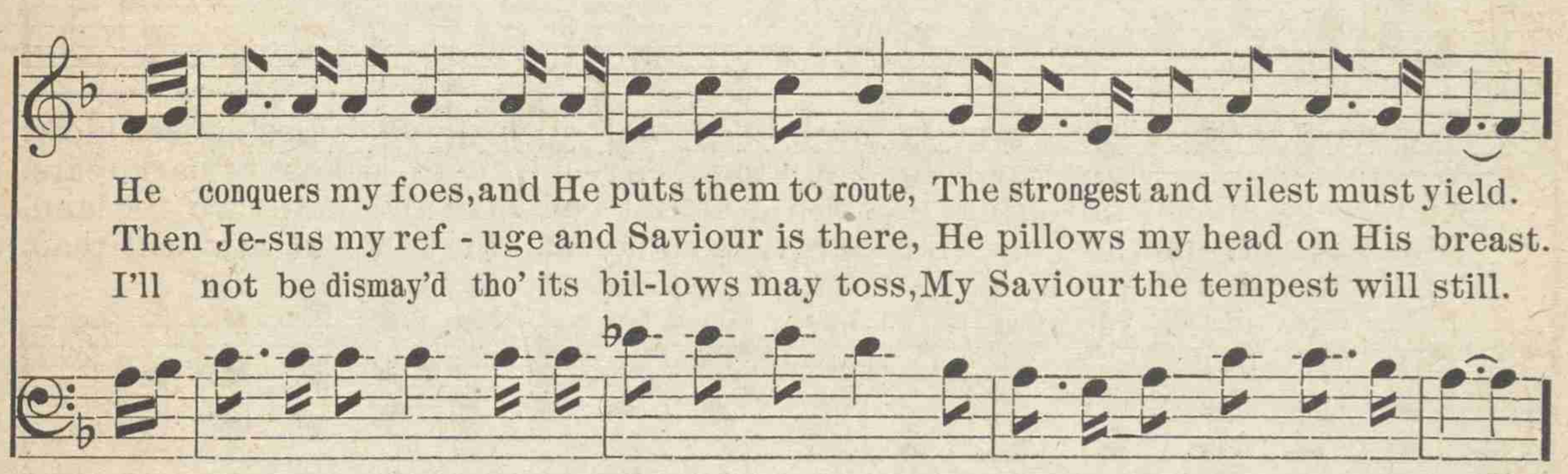
Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 43. THE LORD IS MY REFUGE.

R. A. Evilsizer. J. D. Patton.

Duet, Soprano and Tenor.





Chorus.

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 44. KEEP ME AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS.

H. R. T. H. R. TURBYFILL.

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, day by day, Keep me at the foot of the cross;
2. I am prone to leave Thy side, Keep me at the foot of the cross;
3. When I'm tempt-ed, be Thou near, Keep me at the foot of the cross;
4. When my work on earth is done, Keep me at the foot of the cross;

Let me from it nev - er stray, Keep me at the foot of the cross.
Let me, Lord, in Thee a - bide, Keep me at the foot of the cross.
I can dwell in safe - ty here, Keep me at the foot of the cross.
May I praise Thee on Thy throne, Keep me at the foot of the cross.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Keep me at the foot of the cross;
O bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus,

Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus, Keep me at the foot of the cross.
O bless-ed Je - sus,

Copyright, 1894, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 45. ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

E. A. H. Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN, by per.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the clean - sing pow'r? Are you
2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you
3. When the Bride-groom com - eth will your robes be white, Pure and
4. Lay a - side the gar-ments that are stained with sin; Are you

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the
white in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be rea - dy for the
washed in the blood of the Lamb? There's a fount-ain flow - ing for the

D.S. *gar-ments spotless? Are they*

REFRAIN.

FINE.

grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the
Cru- ci-fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
mansions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
soul un-clean; Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb! Are you washed

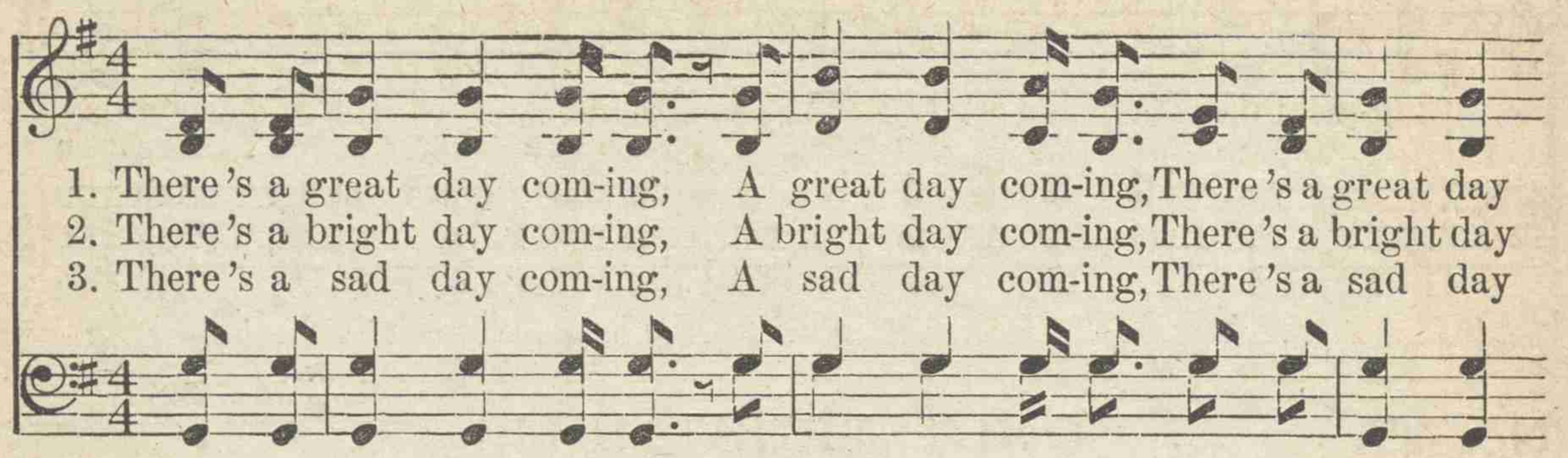
white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
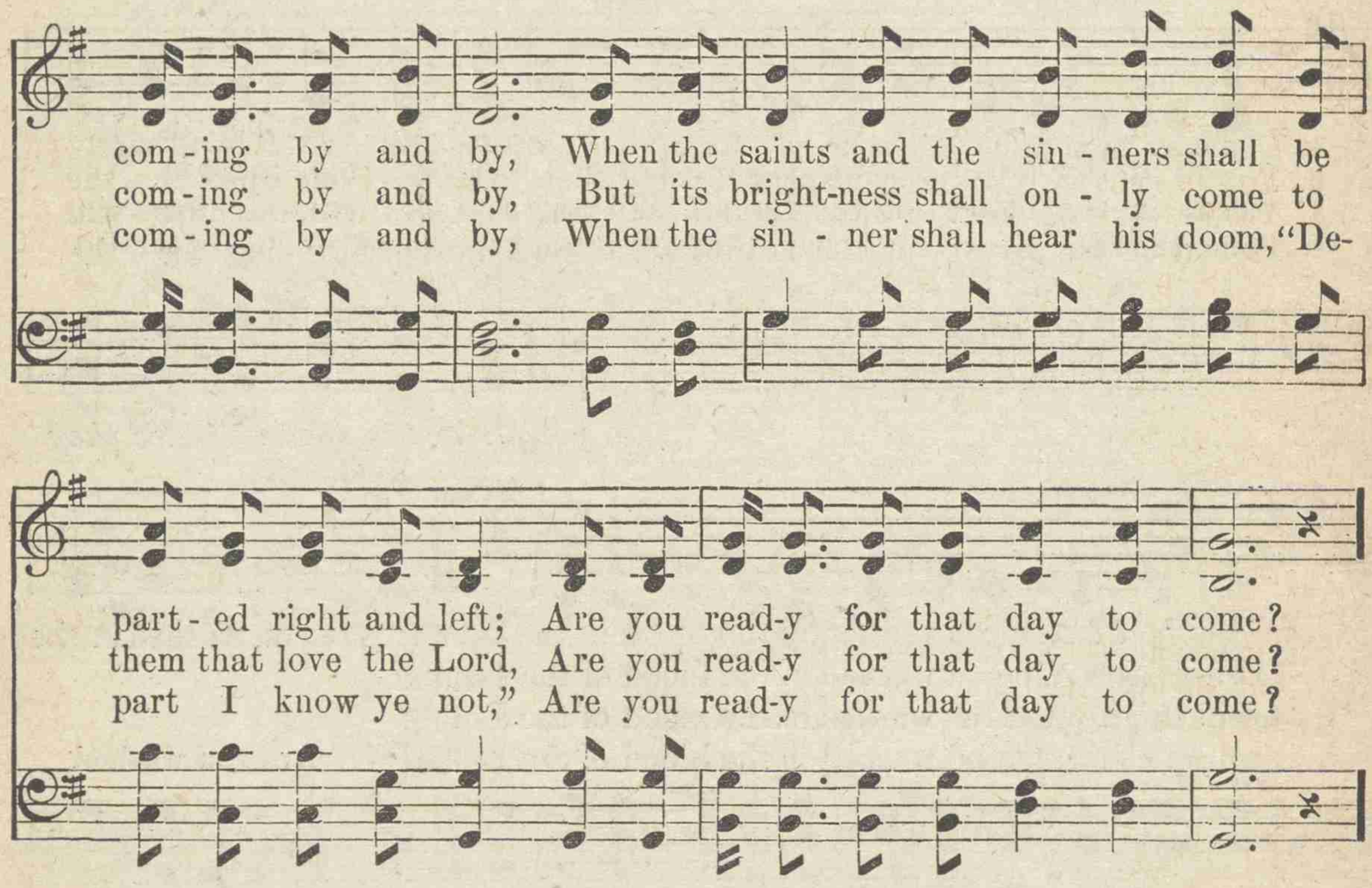
D.S.
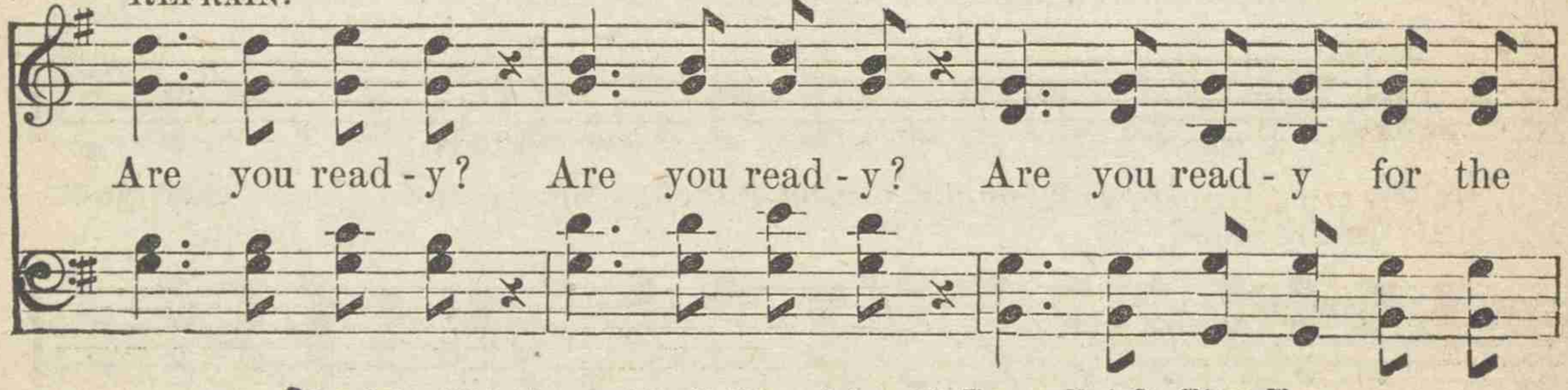
blood, In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your
In the blood, of the Lamb?

No. 46. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.
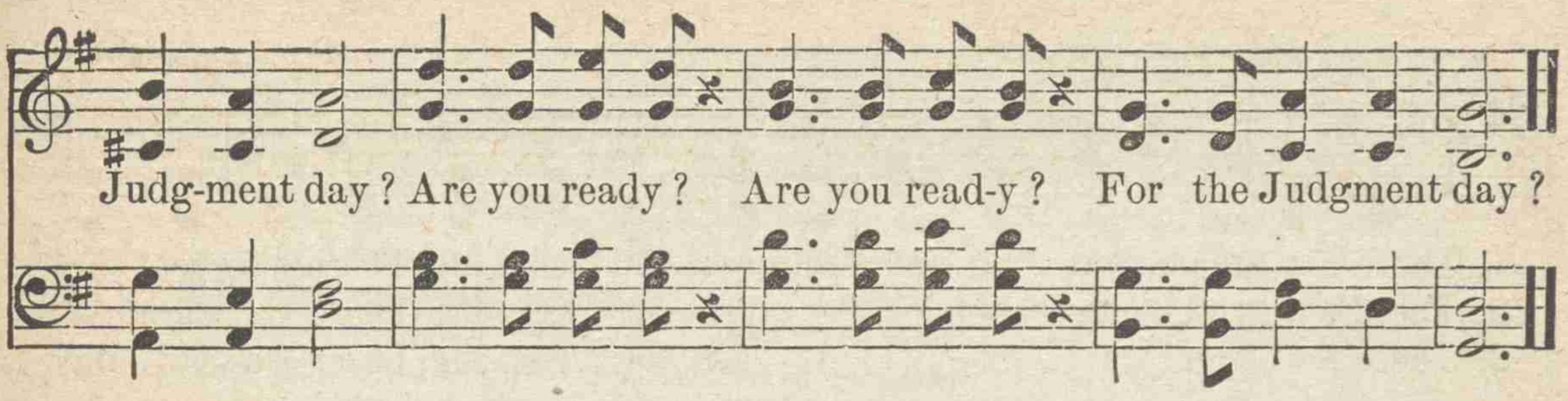






By permission of W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and the Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.



No. 47. ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON, by per.

No. 48. A DREAM OF HOME.

T. J. S. Rev. T. J. SWANZEY.

Effective as a Solo.

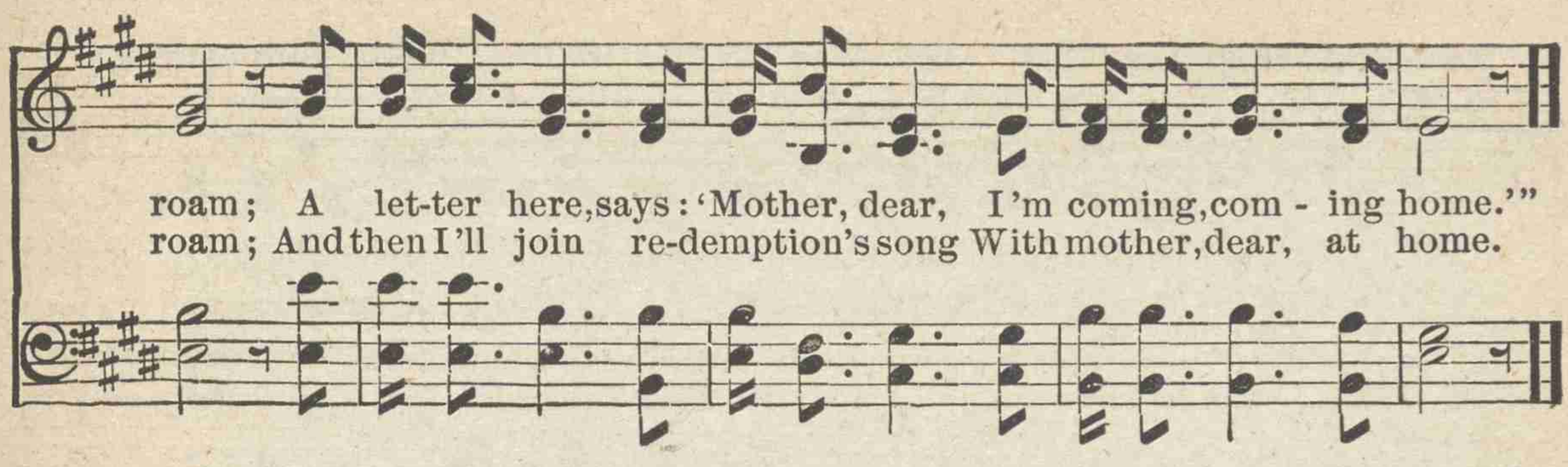
1. I sat a-lone at midnight hour, And watch'd the star - lit sky, And dreamed I heard my mother say: "I wish my boy was nigh. I know not where he is tonight, He cross'd the trou-bled main; But this I know, if life holds out, He 'll
2. "He 's gone tho' now, far, far a - way, Per-haps in des - erts wild; O God, to Thee, I pray to-night To keep my dis-tant child, No fath-er there to guide him now, No brother with his cheer, No mother there to soothe his brow, No
3. "I fan - cy now I see his face, As fair as when a child; And he 's a full-grown man to-day, And true, and brave, but mild. A let - ter here says: 'Mother, dear, No long-er I will roam;' So now I stand and watch the gate, I
4. A - las! dear friends, 't was but a dream, My mother 's here no more; She left this world of sin and pain For Canaan's hap-py shore. Lord, send some messen- ger of love To guide my wayward feet, That I may meet my mother there, Who 's

REFRAIN.

wander back a-gain." "He 's coming home, O joy-ful tho't! My boy no more will know he 's com-ing home." *4th verse.*
sis-ter with her tear."
wait-ing at the gate. I 'm going home, 't will not be long Ere I shall cease to

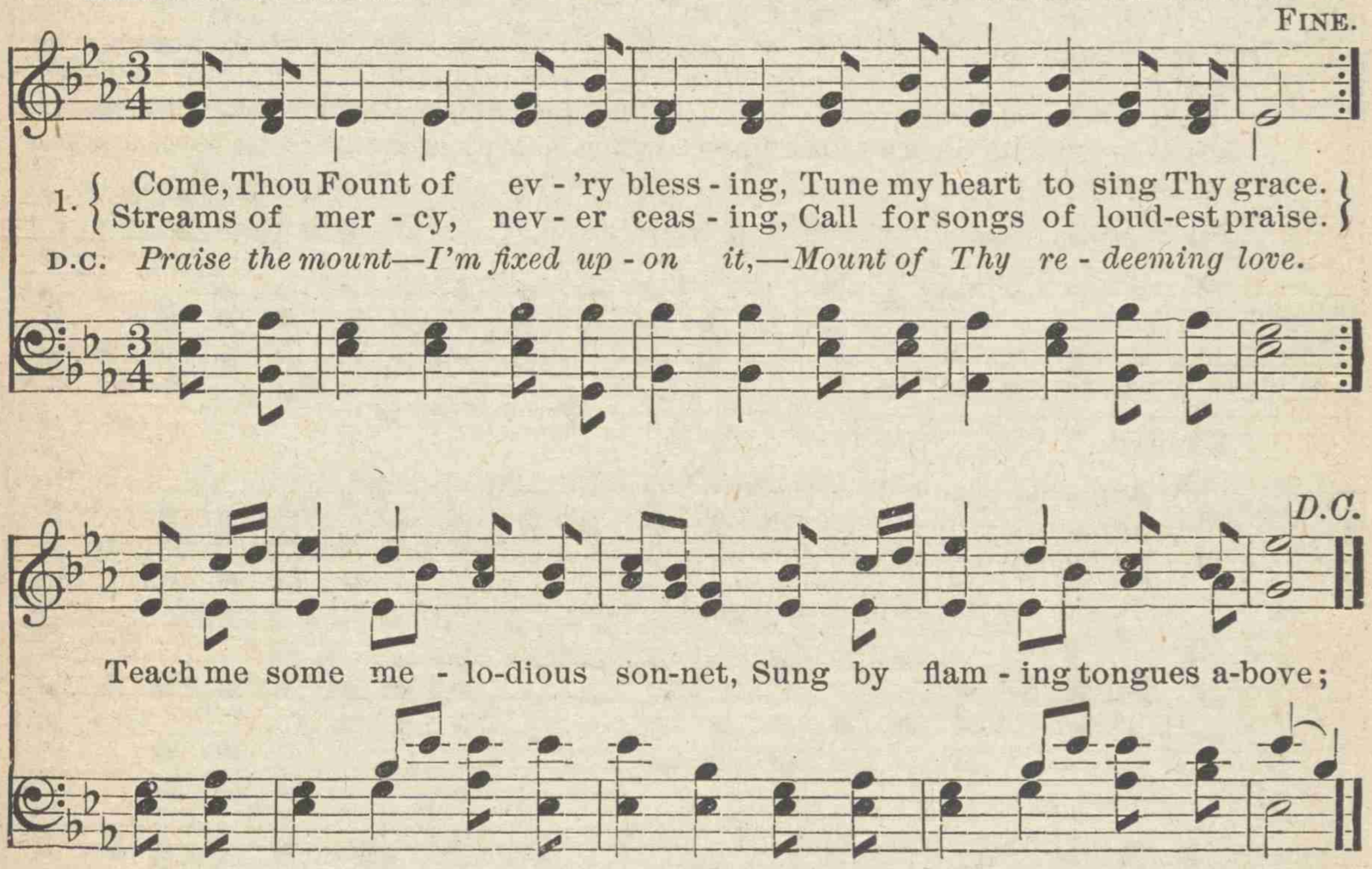
Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

A DREAM OF HOME.



No. 49. NETTLETON.

Rev. Robert Robinson. Rev. Asahel Nettleton.



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

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

No. 50. WALKING IN FELLOW-SHIP SWEET.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I walk with the Sav-iour in fel-lowship sweet, And oh, how He comforts my heart!
2. Be-side me He walks, and His love cheers the way, And then all is sunshine and peace;
3. A Coun-sellor He, a Compan-ion, a Guide, The best of all earth-friends is He;
4. With Je-sus be-side me, my hand in His hand, Temptations lose all of their pow'r;

So deep is my peace, and my joy so complete, From Him I could nev-er-more part.
He keeps my faith strong with His presence each day; A wonderful friend Je-sus is!
I know if I on-ly keep near to His side, I nev-er discouraged shall be.
No harm can be-tide me, unconquered I stand, If Je-sus is with me each hour.

REFRAIN.

I walk with my Sav-iour in fellowship sweet, With Je-sus, my heav-en-ly Guide,
And He, my Redeemer, Companion, and Friend Will ev-er keep close to my side.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 51. JESUS, SAVIOUR, DWELL WITH ME.

Words and melody by EUGENE P. MICKEL, D.D. Har. by A. J. S.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, dwell with me, Glad - ly do I wel - come Thee;
2. Je - sus, Sav - iour, dwell with me, All my hope is found in Thee;
3. Je - sus, Sav - iour, dwell with me, May I e'er a - bide with Thee;

Thou who all my sor-rows bore, I would love Thee, serve Thee more.
All my joy from Thy love flows, All my strength Thy grace be-stows.
Let Thy Spi - rit fill my soul, All my tho'ts and life con - trol.

Lead me in the way of life; Save from e - vil, keep from strife;
May I ne'er from Thee de - part, Cleanse from sin my way-ward heart;
All I am to Thee I give, On - ly for Thee would I live,

Guide me by Thy truth di - vine, Make me sure - ly, whol - ly Thine.
This the high - est wish I know, More like Thee each day to grow.
Dead to sin, from fear set free, Je - sus, Sav - iour, dwell with me.

Copyright, 1897, by Eugene P. Mickel and A. J. Showalter.

No. 52. I HAVE NO MOTHER NOW.

ANON. J. D. PATTON.

1. I hear the soft wind sigh-ing Thro' ev - 'ry bush and tree, Where moth - er dear is ly - ing, A - way from love and me. Tears from mine eyes are
2. I see the pale moon shining On moth-er's white grave-stone, The rose-bush round it twin-ing, Is here, like me, a-lone. And too, like me, 'tis
3. My heart is ev - er lone-ly, My spir - it ev - er sad, 'Twas her dear pres-ence on - ly That kept my spir - it glad. From morning un - til
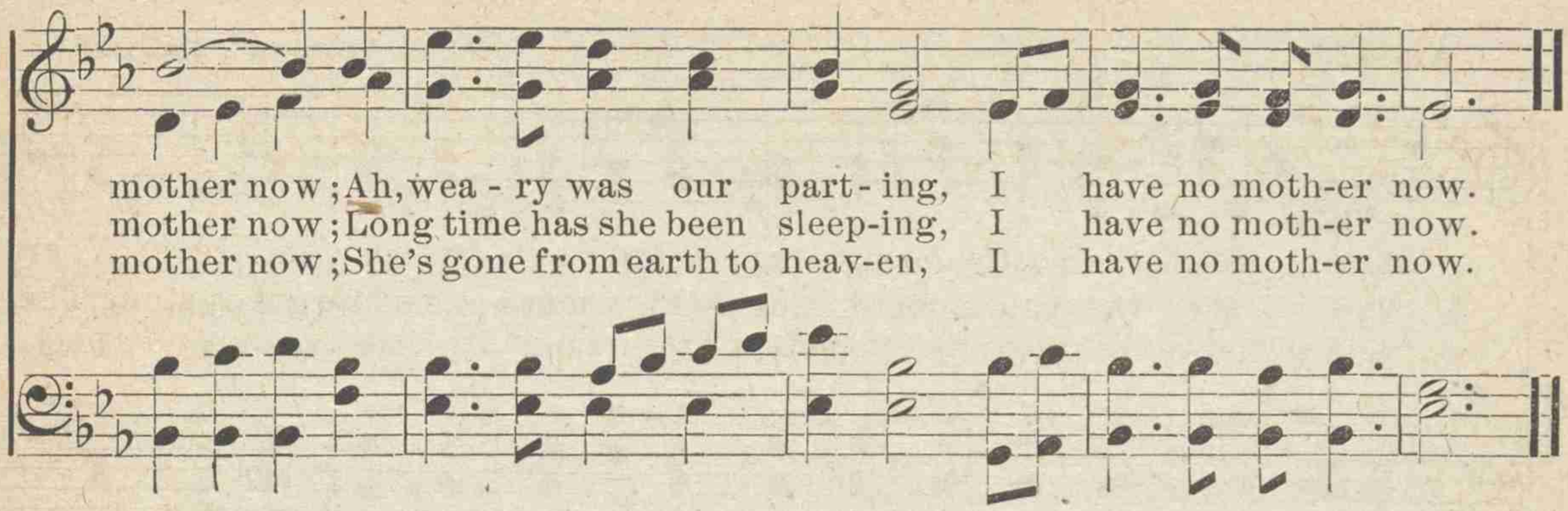
start-ing, And sor-row shades my brow, Ah, wea - ry was our part-ing, I have no moth-er now.
weep-ing, The dew-drops on the bough, Long time has she been sleeping, I have no moth-er now,
eve-ning, Care rests up - on my brow, She's gone from earth to heav-en, I have no moth-er now.

REFRAIN.

I have no moth-er now, . I have no moth-er moth-er now,

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

now; .



No. 53. CHRIST'S ENTREATY.

Rev. T. H. Smith. H. H. Johnson.

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 54. SEEKING THE LOST.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN. By per.
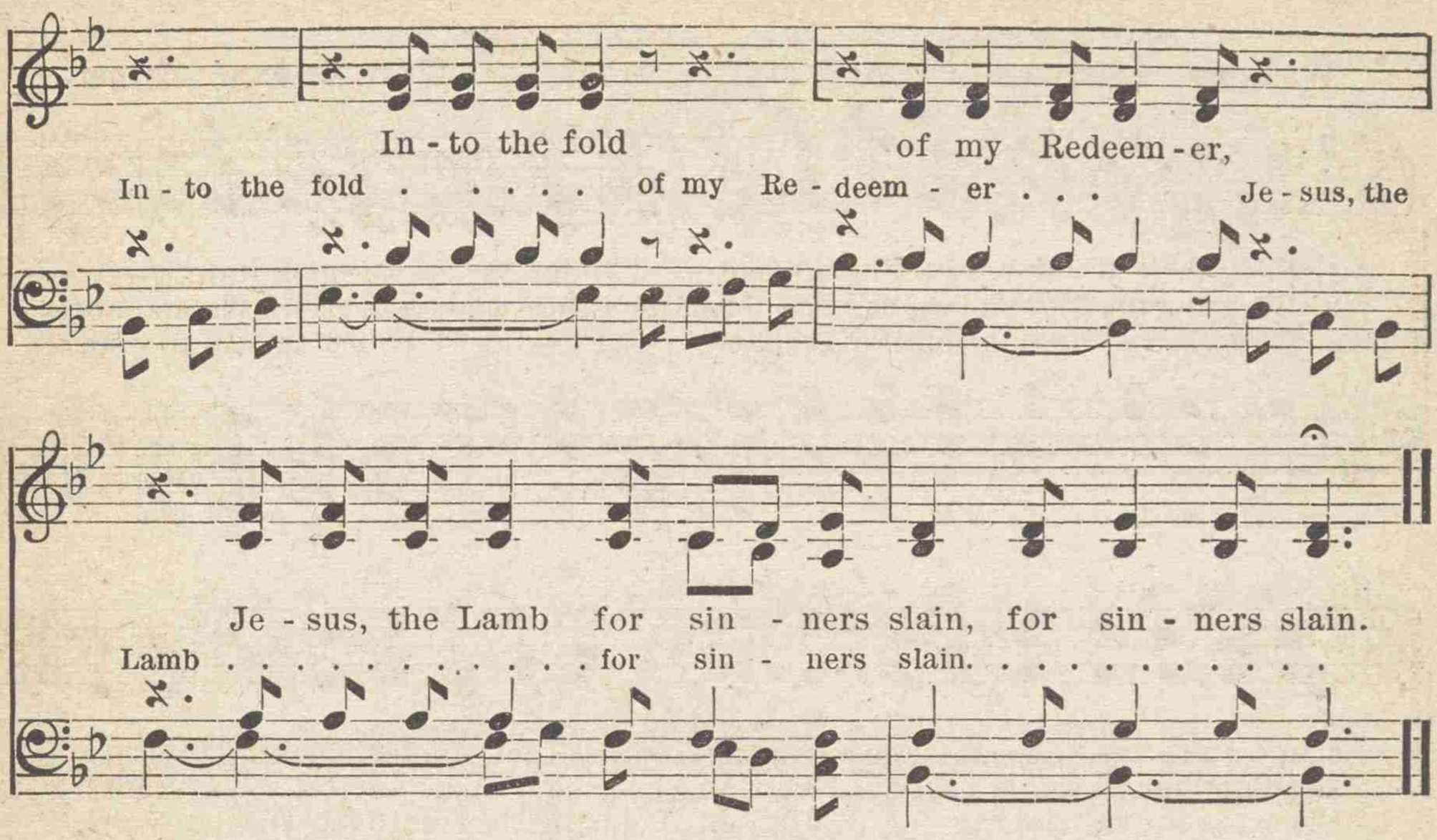
1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kindly entreating Wanderers on the mountain a - stray;
2. Seek-ing the lost, and pointing to Jesus, Souls that are weak, and hearts that are sore;
3. Thus I would go on missions of mercy, Fol-lowing Christ from day un-to day;

"Come un-to me," His message repeating, Words of the Master speaking to-day.
Leading them forth in ways of sal-va-tion, Showing the path to life ev-er - more.
Cheering the faint, and rais-ing the fall-en; Pointing the lost to Je - sus the way.
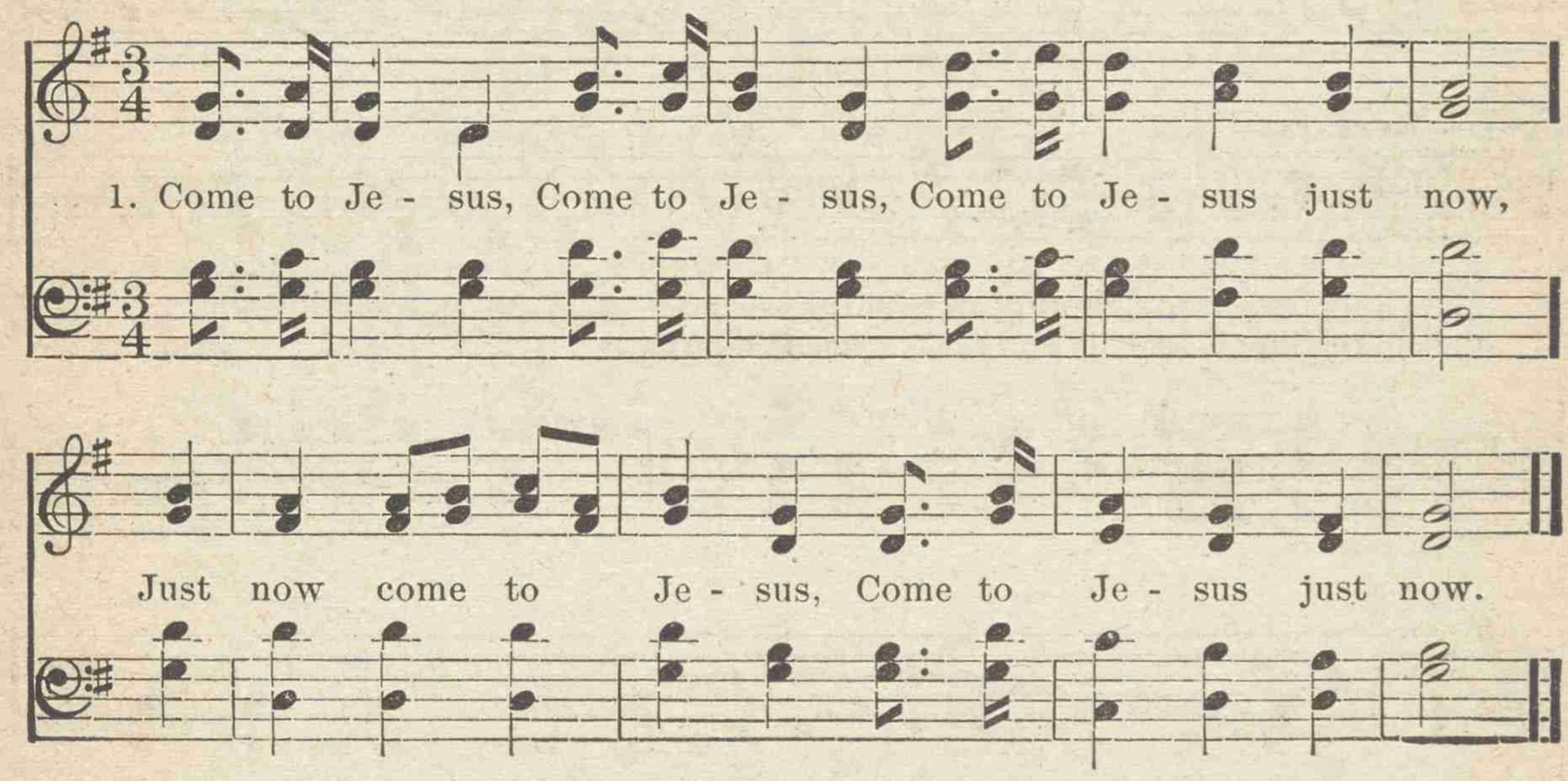
REFRAIN.

Go - ing a - far up - on the mountain,
Go - ing a - far . . . . . up - on the moun - tain, . . . Bringing the

Bring - ing the wan - d'rer back a - gain, back a - gain,
wan - - - - - - - - d'rer back a - gain, ...



No. 55. COME TO JESUS JUST NOW.



2 He will save you.
3 Oh, believe Him.
4 He is able.
5 He is willing.
6 He'll receive you.
7 Call upon Him.
8 He will hear you.
9 Look unto Him.
10 He'll forgive you.
11 Only trust Him.
12 Jesus loves you.
13 Do n't reject Him.
14 I believe Him.
15 Hallelujah, Amen.

No. 56. ENTER IN.

Words and melody by EUGENE P. MICKEL, D.D. Har. by A. J. S.

1. There's a sweet, gen - tle warning In the hours of the morn-ing, While the day of thy youth is all fair; 'Tis your Sav-iour en-treating, O re-spond to His
2. Has thy day grown all drea-ry? Is thy heart sad and wea-ry? Is the noon of thy life drawing near? Hear your Lord's invi-ta-tion, O re-ceive His sal-
3. Is the night fast ap-proaching? Are the shad - ows encroaching? With the gloom and the darkness of death? Tho' the last beams are falling, O a - rise at His

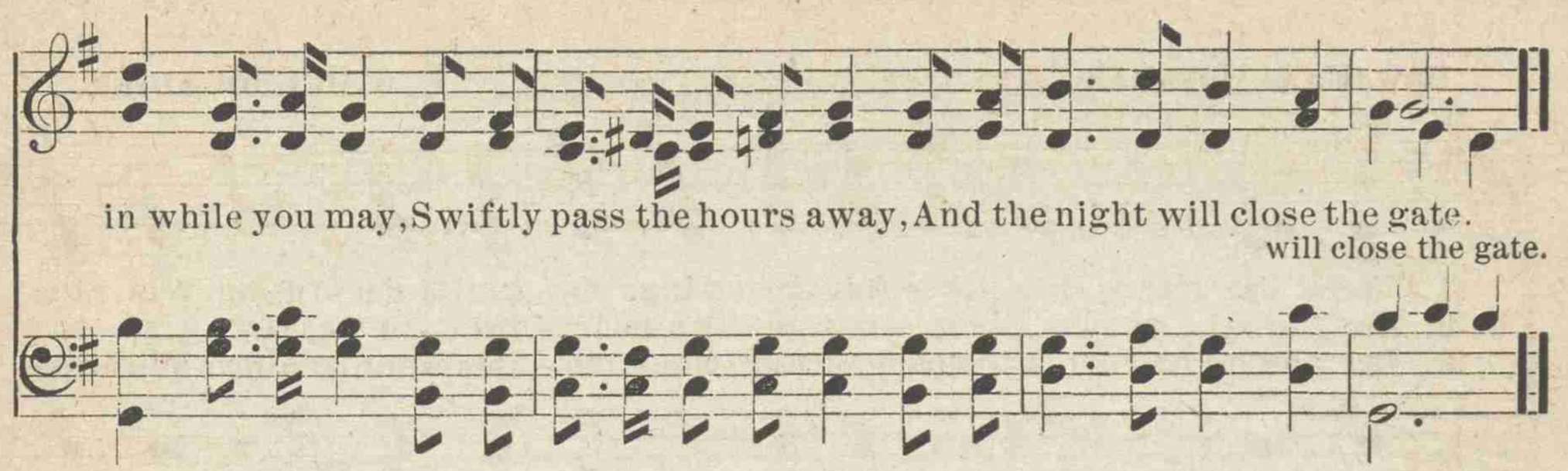
REFRAIN.

greeting, And be led by His love and His care. En-ter in while you may, O-pen
va-tion; There is joy, there is strength for you here.
call-ing, There is life if you trust what He saith.

stands the door today, But death's shadows will not wait; En- ter
they will not wait;

Copyright, 1897, by Eugene P. Mickel and A. J. Showalter.

ENTER IN.



No. 57. BETHEL.

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS. E. P. M. and A. J. S.

Copyright, 1897, by Eugene P. Mickel and A. J. Showalter.

No. 58. THERE IS CLEANSING.

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

1. There is cleans-ing, per-fect cleans-ing, O soul de-filed! Per-fect
2. Are you griev-ing o'er your guilt and in-firm-i-ty? Tell the
3. Bur-dened and dis-cour-aged soul, your re-demp-tion see! To your

peace this mo-ment you may know; Christ will cov-er all the sins of His
Sav-iour your distress and woe! Though the sins that stain your heart should as
Sav-iour in re-pent-ance go! Your transgressions may as red as the

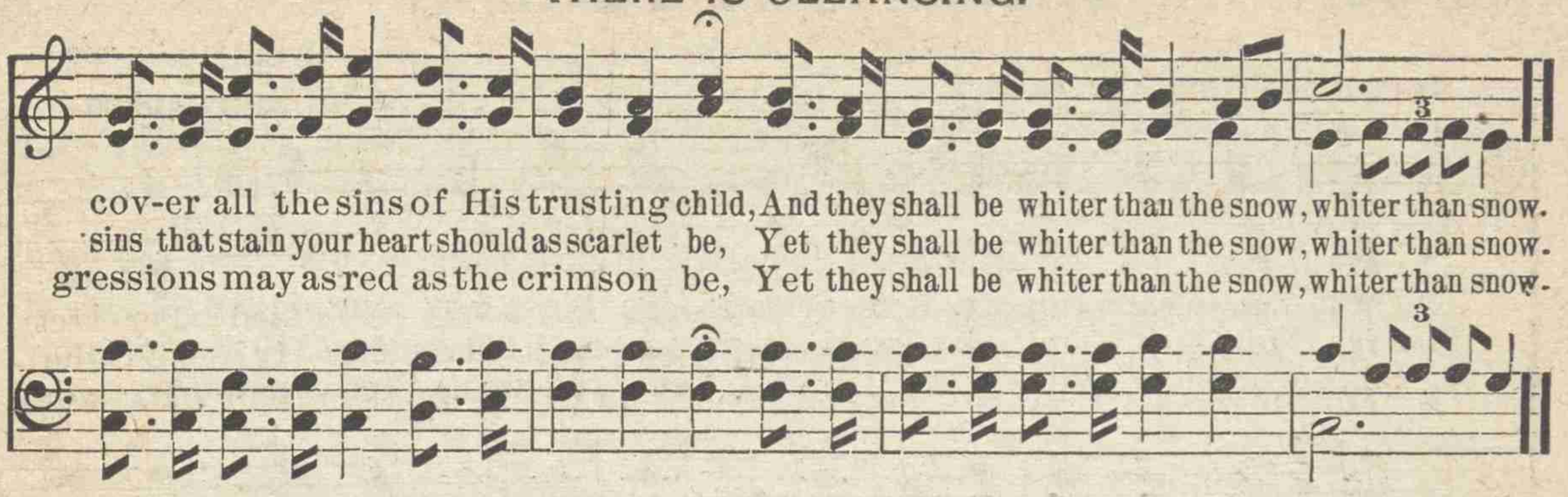
REFRAIN.

trusting child, And they shall be whiter than the snow. Whit - - er than the
scar-let be, Yet they shall be whiter than the snow.
crim-son be, Yet they shall be whiter than the snow. Whit-er than the snow,

snow, Whit - - er than the snow; Christ will
Whit-er than the snow, Whiter than the snow, Whit-er than the snow; Though the
Your trans-

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

THERE IS CLEANSING.



No. 59. ONLY FOR THEE, MY LORD.

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

FINE.

D.S.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 60. OH, WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY, by per.

1. Oh, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To bless Thy long de-lud - ed sight;
3. Our Lord, in pit - y, lin-gers still, And wilt Thou thus His love requite?
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - ed none Who would to Him their souls unite;

Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to - night.
This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to - night.
Re - nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, oh, to - night.
Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to - night.

CHORUS.

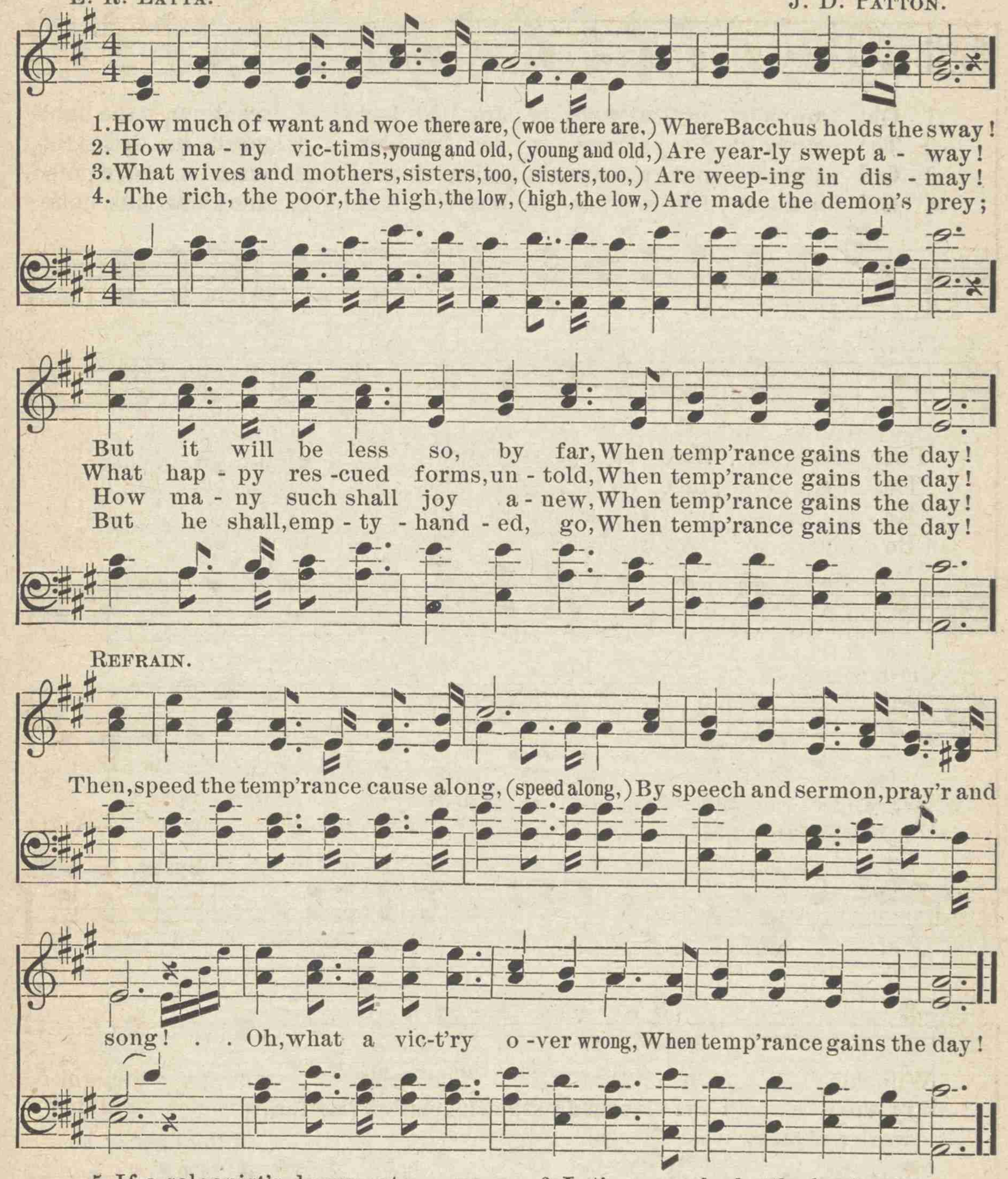
Oh, why not to - night? Oh, why not to - night?
Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

No. 61. WHEN TEMP'RANCE GAINS THE DAY.

Dedicated to the W. C. T. U.

E. R. LATTA. J. D. PATTON.



5 If a saloonist's document,
Our signatures display,
To show we give him our consent,
Can temp'rance gain the day?

6 Let's wage the battle fearlessly,
Till we the monster slay?
Oh, what a triumph ours shall be,
When temp'rance gains the day!

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 62. I WANT TO BE A WORKER.

I. B. Rev. I. BALTZELL, by per.

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord; I want to love and trust His ho-ly word; I want to sing and pray and be toil-ing ev-'ry day In the vine-yard of the Lord.

2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day; I want to lead the err-ing in the way That leads to heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love, In the king-dom of the Lord.
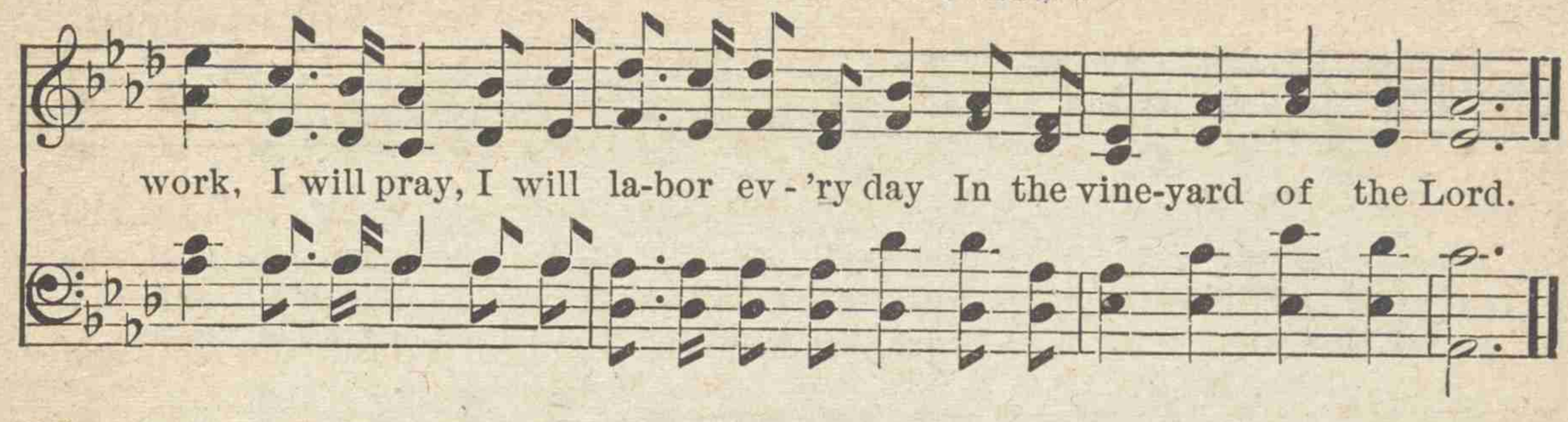
3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave; I want to trust in Je-sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru-ly come, shall find a hap-py home In the king-dom of the Lord.

4. I want to be a work-er; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and err-ing to Thy word That points to joy on high, where pleasures nev-er die In the king-dom of the Lord.

CHORUS.

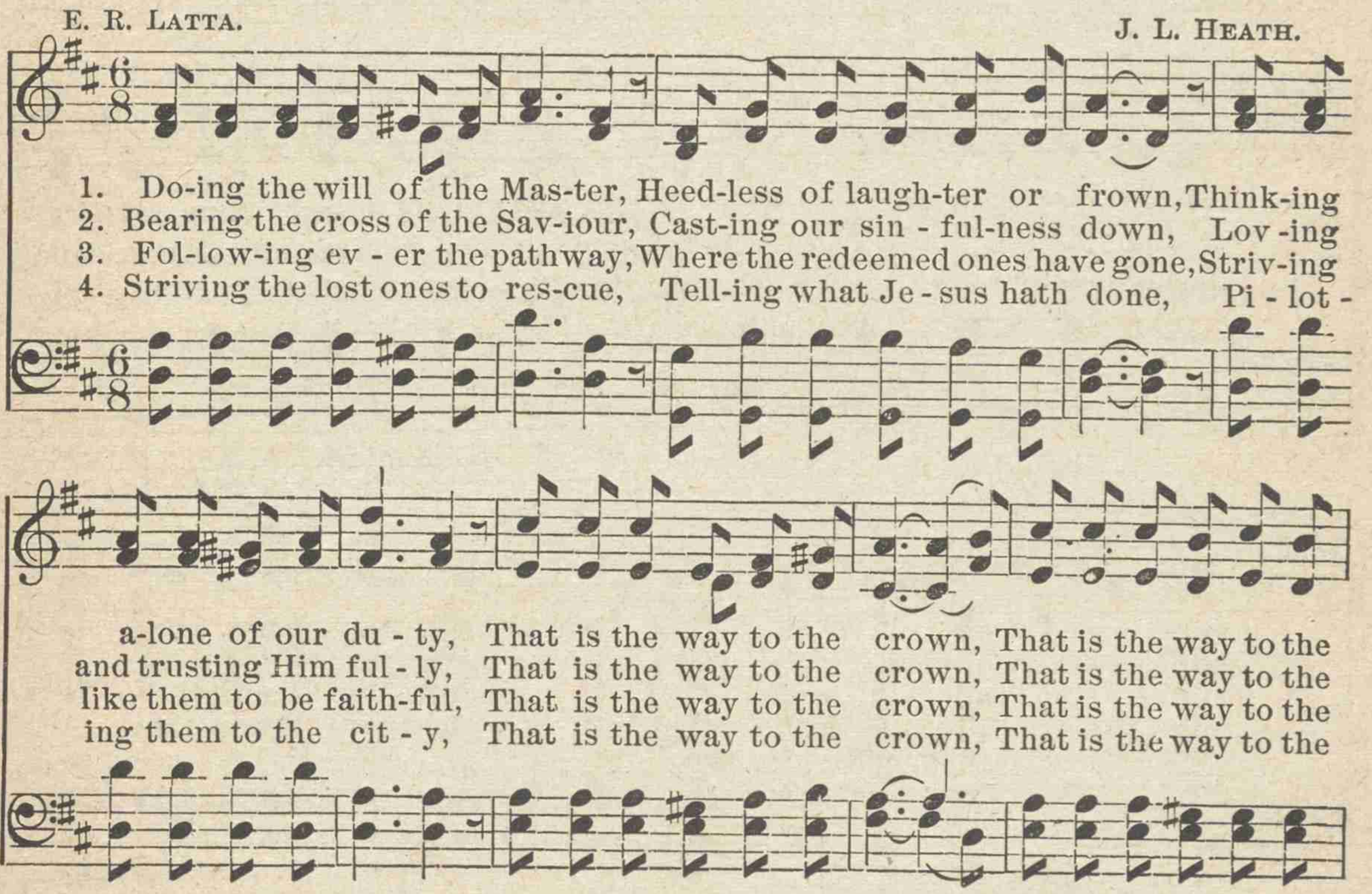
I will work, I will work and pray, I will pray, In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; I will work and pray, of the Lord;

I WANT TO BE A WORKER.

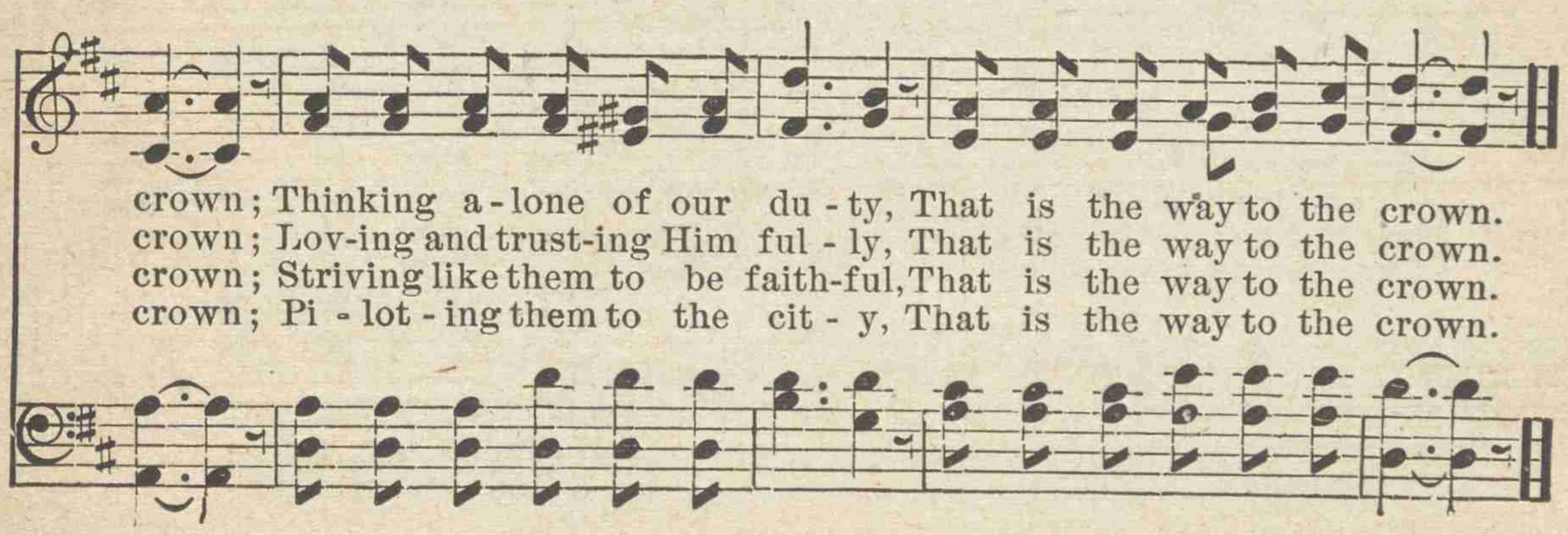


No. 63. THE WAY TO THE CROWN.

E. R. LATTA. J. L. HEATH.



Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.



No. 64. GOD IS LOVE.

C. H. S. 1 John 4: 16. Acts 17: 28. CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. God is Love; that Love surrounds me, In that Love I safe - ly
2. God is Life; that Life sur-rounds me, In that Life I safe - ly
f 3. God is Health; that Health surrounds me, In that Health I safe - ly
p 4. God is Peace; that Peace surrounds me, In that Peace I safe - ly

dwell, 'Tis a - bove, be - neath, with - in me, Love is
dwell, 'Tis a - bove, be - neath, with - in me, Life is
dwell, 'Tis a - bove, be - neath, with - in me, Health is
dwell, 'Tis a - bove, be - neath, with - in me, Peace is

In strict time to the close.

mine, and all is well. God is Love, pure Love, God is
mine, and all is well. God is Life, pure Life, God is
mine, and all is well. God is Health, pure Health, God is
mine, and all is well. God is Peace, pure Peace, God is

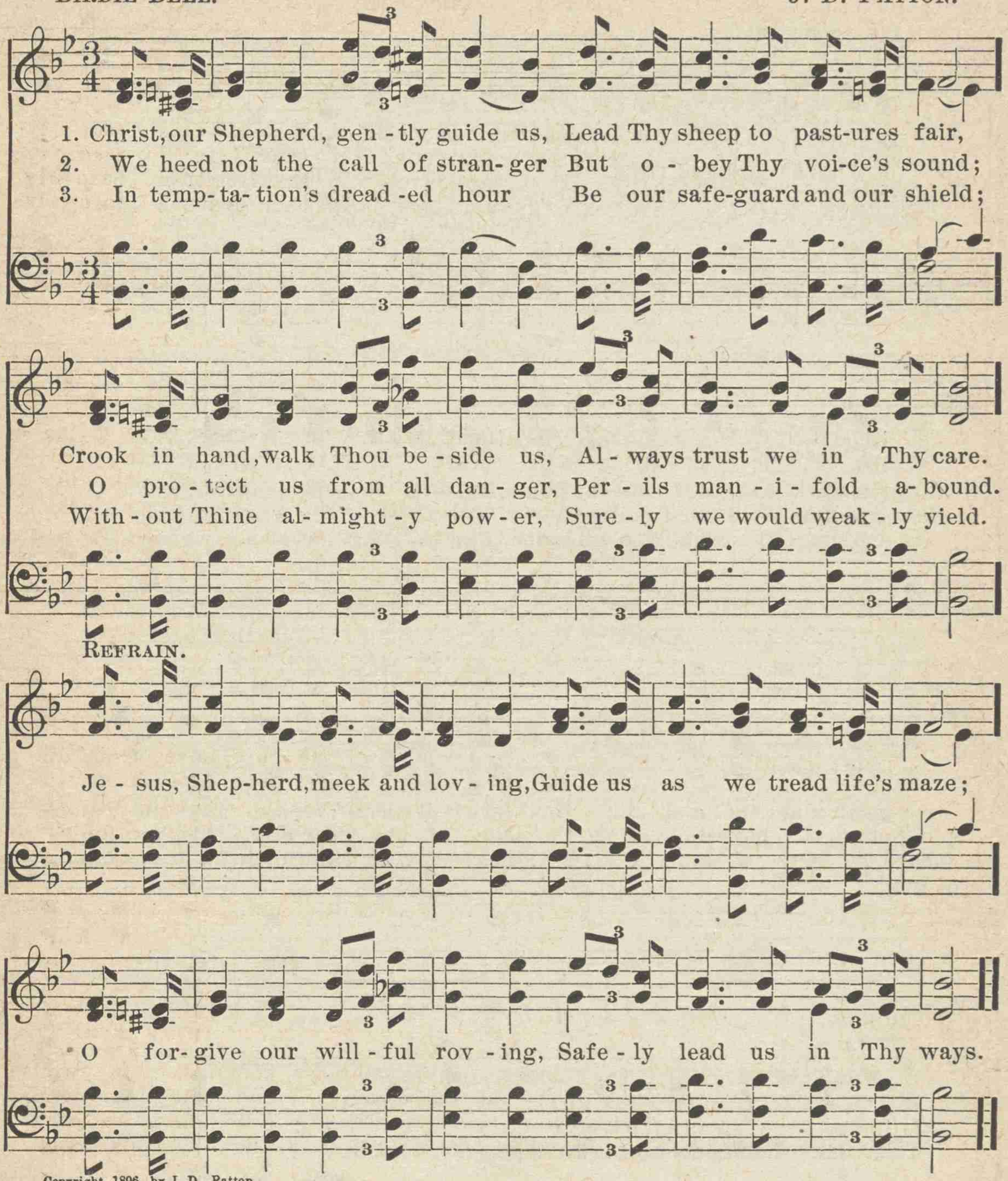
Love, sweet Love, That Love is mine,—*mine*, and all is well.
Life, sweet Life, That Life is mine,—*mine*, and all is well.
Health, sweet Health, That Health is mine,—*mine*, and all is well.
Peace, sweet Peace, That Peace is mine,—*mine*, and all is well.

f 5 God is Strength, etc.
6 God is Light, etc.
7 God is Joy, etc.
8 God is Truth, etc.

Copyright, 1895, by Clara H. Scott. Used by per.

No. 65. JESUS, OUR GOOD SHEPHERD.

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.



Copyright, 1896, by J. D. Patton.

4 Keep Thy flock from idly straying
From the shelter of the fold;
Let us ever with Thee staying
Be secure from harm and cold.

5 Heav'nly Shepherd, when Thou leadest
Where the darkness thickly lies,
May we trust in Thee who feedest
Us with needful, fresh supplies.

No. 66. TAKE ME HOME.

Dr. I. L. MITCHELL. W. A. OGDEN.
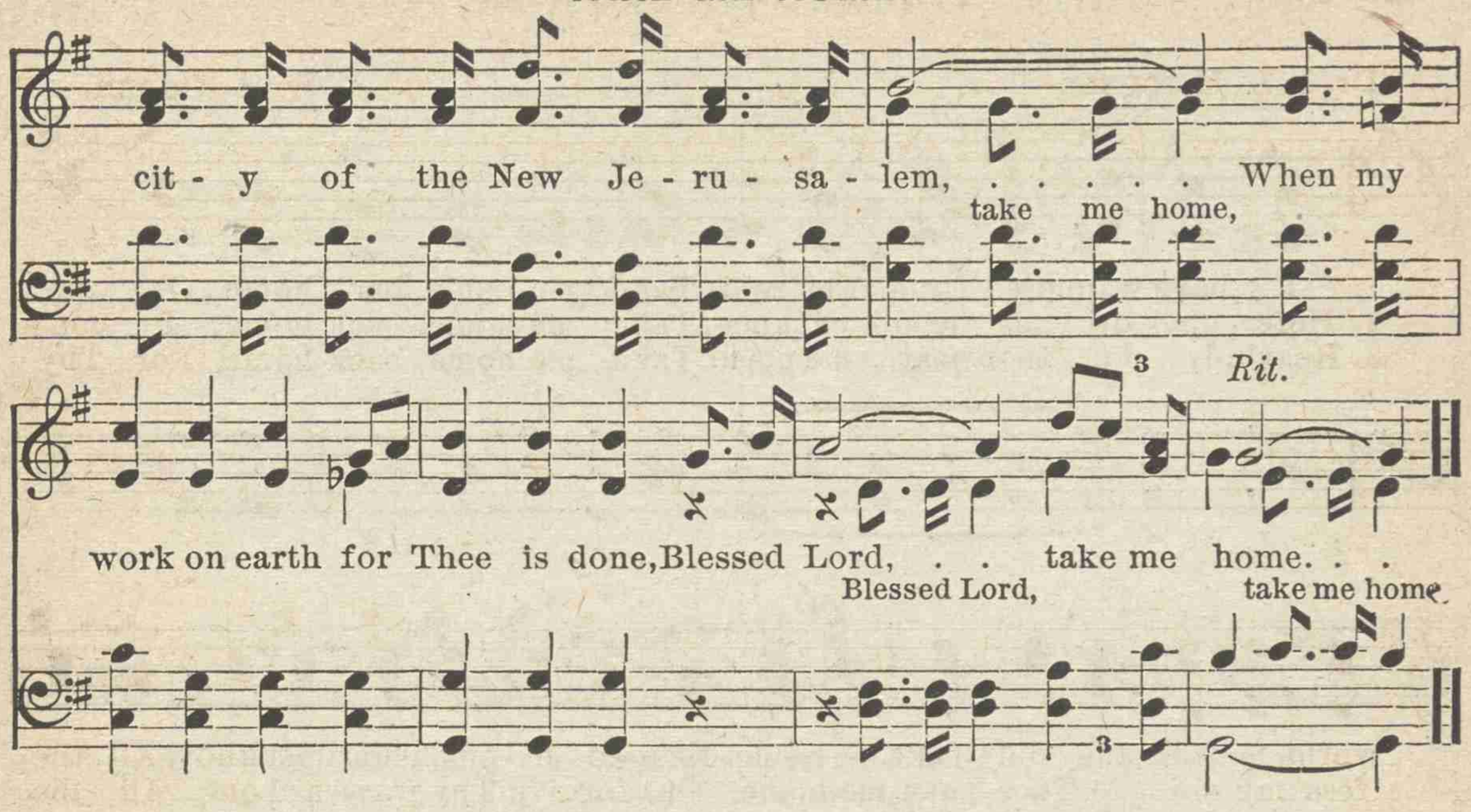
1. I have wandered from the fold, Take me home, back home, Oh, the world is dark and cold! Take me home. Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou dost know All the an-guish and the woe, Of the heart that grieves Thee so, Take me home.
2. Here up - on my bend - ed knee, Take me home, back home, I con - fess my sin to Thee, Take me home. Oh, forgive Thy wayward one, All the sin that I have done, For the sake of Thy dear Son, Take me home.
3. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, hear me plead, Take me home, back home, For Thy sav -ing grace I need, Take me home, For my heart has wea - ry grown, Do not leave me here a - lone, Call me once a - gain Thine own, Take me home.

Copyright, 1898, by A. J. Showalter.

CHORUS.

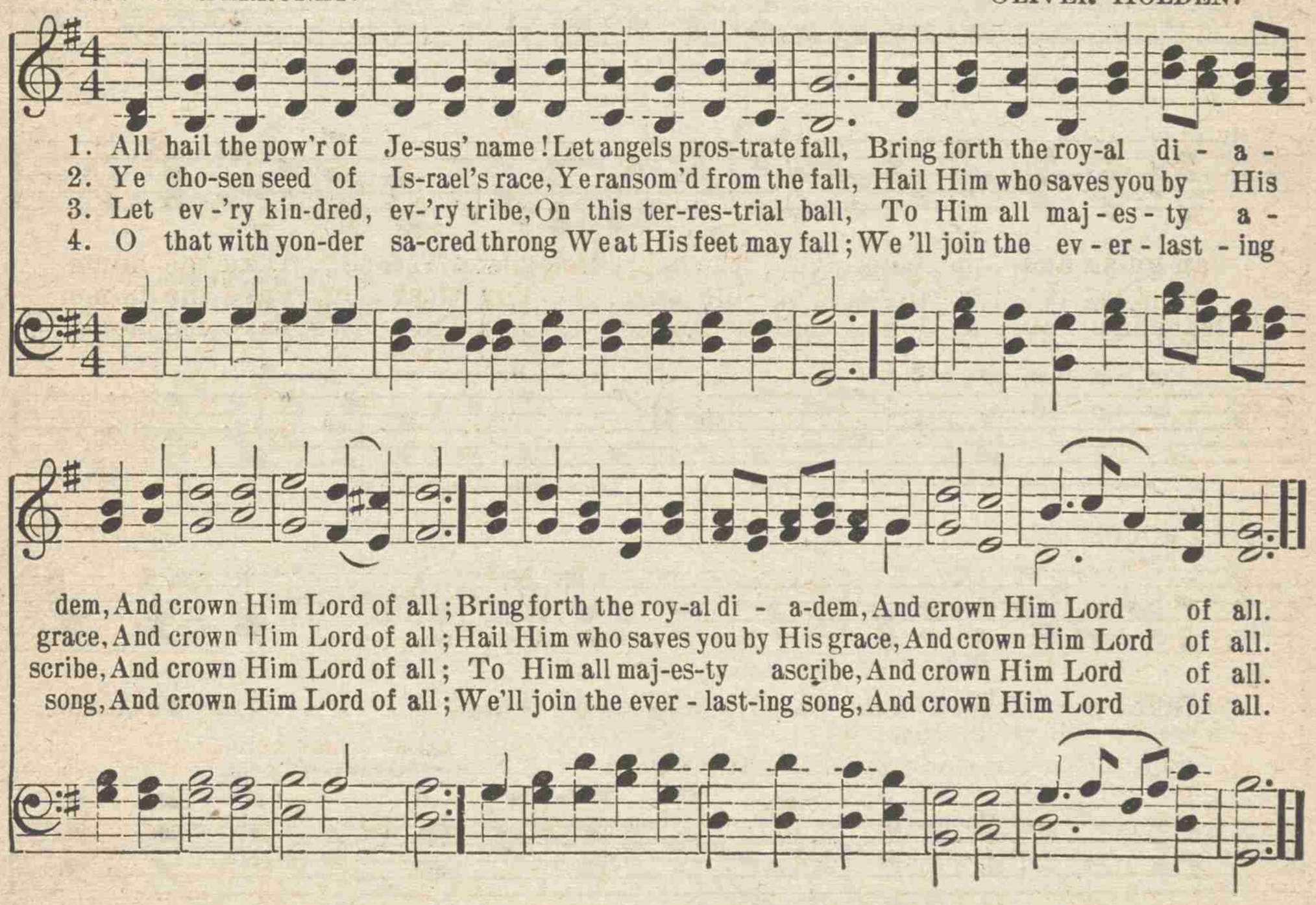
Take me home, dear Lord, take me home, ... To the take me home,

TAKE ME HOME.



No. 67. CORONATION.

Rev. E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 68. MID EVENING SHADOWS.

R. A. EVILSIZER. J. D. PATTON.

1. As the evening shadows lengthen, And the gold-en gates of home Shine up-
2. Oh, how oft-en did we struggle, On the lone and rug-ged road! And how
3. But as eve-ning falls a-round us, In the ra-diant west we see To-kens

on our dazzled vis-ion, From the arch of heaven's dome, Cherished ties we sought to
oft the soul grew weary, Burdened with its heav-y load! No bright sunshine burst up-
of the Father's kindness, That's reserved for you and me. For our sun doth set in
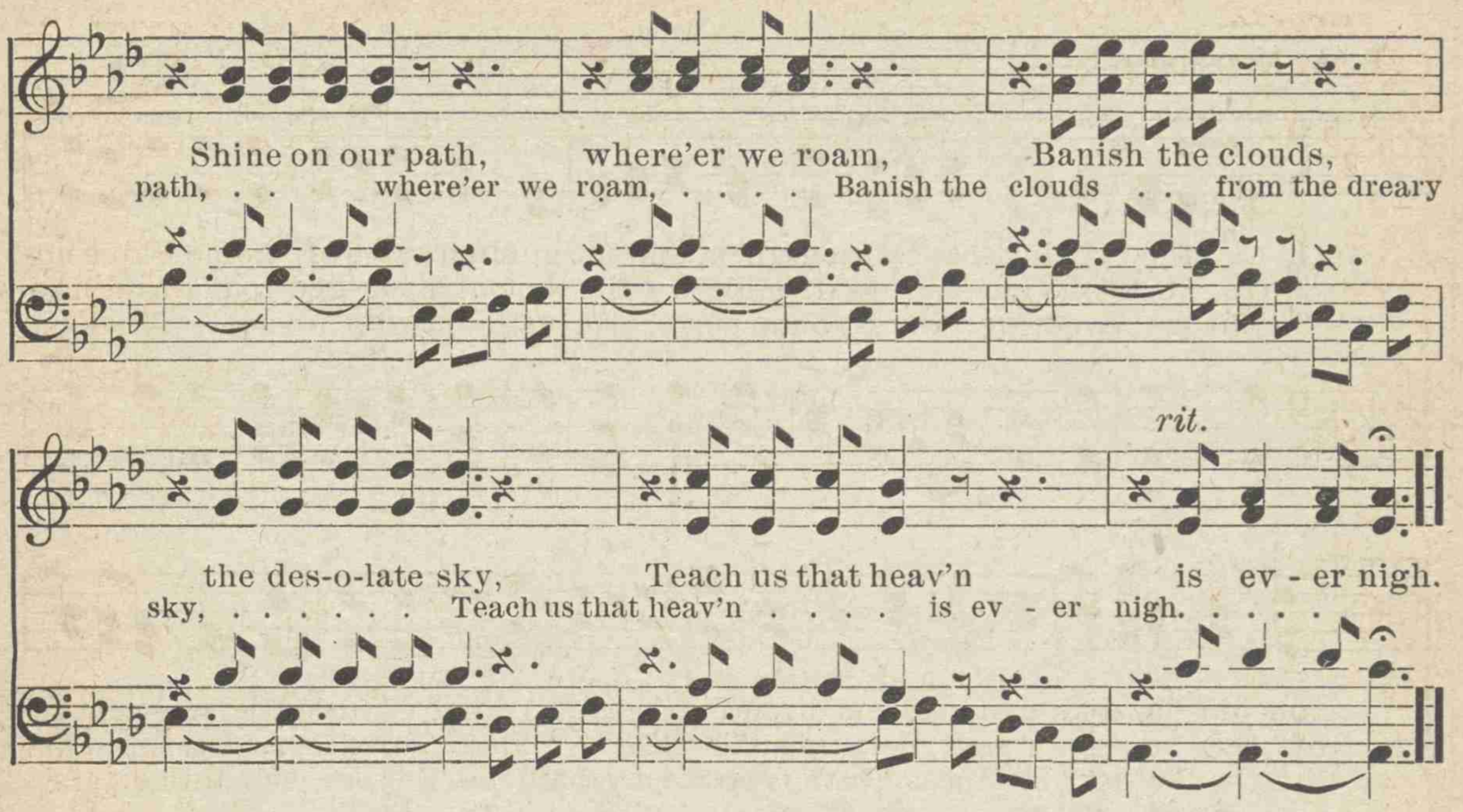
strengthen, On our journey, one by one, We be-hold all bruised and broken, Now our
on us, Thro' the dark'ning clouds of woe, To dis-pel the mists and shadow That en-
splen-dor, And up-on the oth-er shore, We shall dwell in bliss for-ev-er, Where the

REFRAIN.

race is near-ly run. Beautiful golden light of home,
wrapp'd us here be-low.
sun doth set no more. Beautiful gold - - en light of home, Shine on our

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

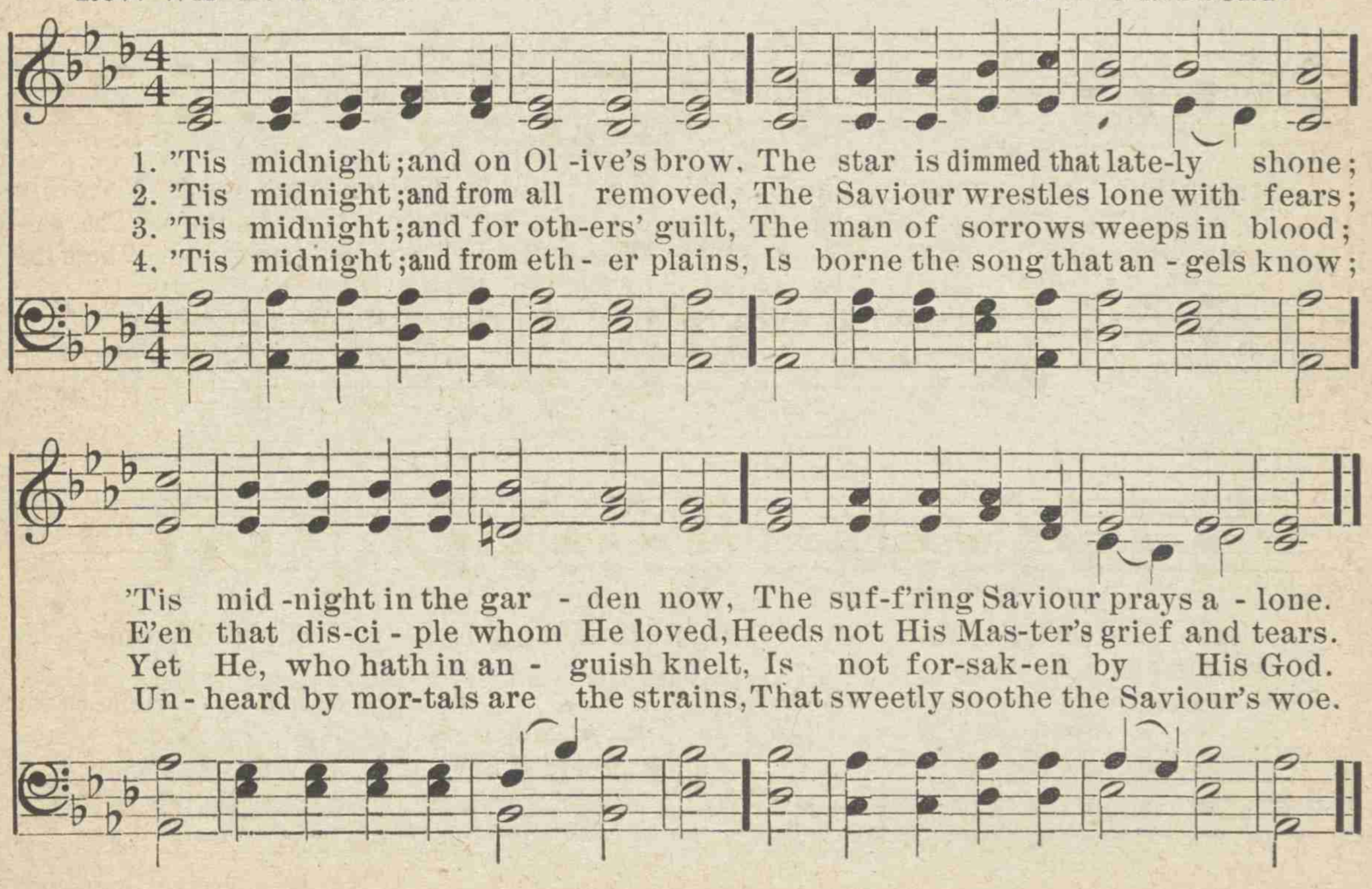
'MID EVENING SHADOWS.



No. 69. OLIVE'S BROW.

"My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."—Matt. 26: 38.

Rev. Wm. B. Tappan. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 70. GATHERING HOME TO GOD.

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

1. They shall gath - er at last from all na - tions, They shall
2. They shall sing of the love of the Fa - ther, They shall
3. O the joy of the ran - somed in glo - ry! O the
4. We shall come by and by to that ha - ven, To the

gath - er, the quick and the dead; They shall come un - to Zi - on with
sing of the love of the Son, And the Spir - it e - ter - nal and
joy of the ho - ly and blest! They go home with re - joic - ing to
ci - ty of splen - dor un - told; We shall gath - er at last with the
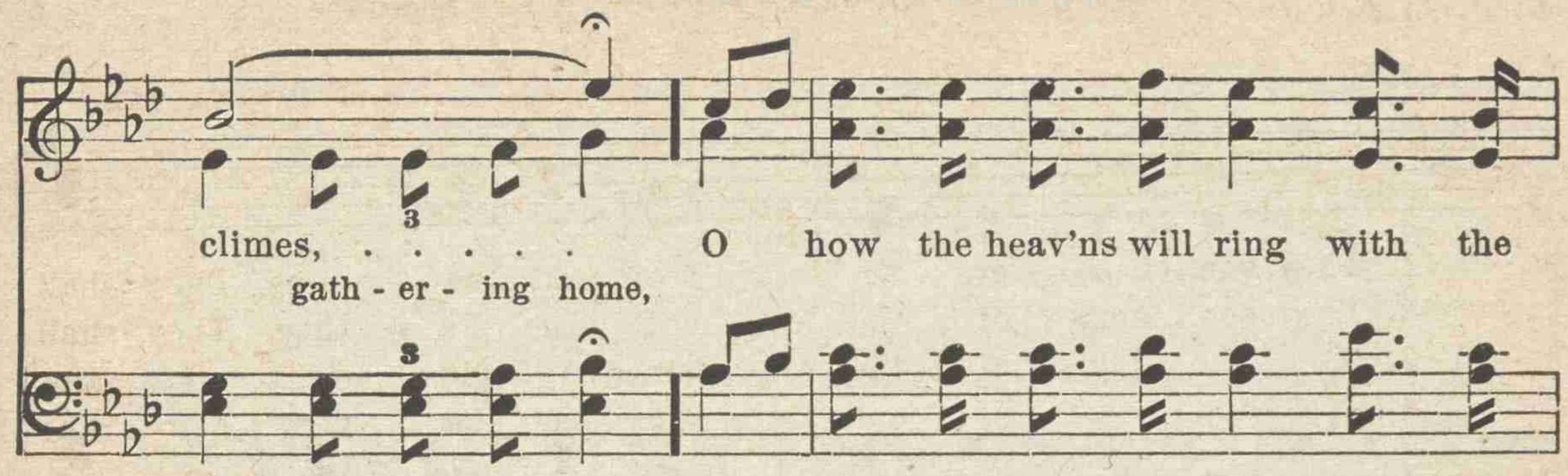
sing - ing, They shall gath - er with joy on their heads.
bless - ed, Shall be praised for the work He has done.
Je - sus, From the earth to the man - sions of rest.
ran - somed, Safe - ly housed in the dear Shep-herd's fold.

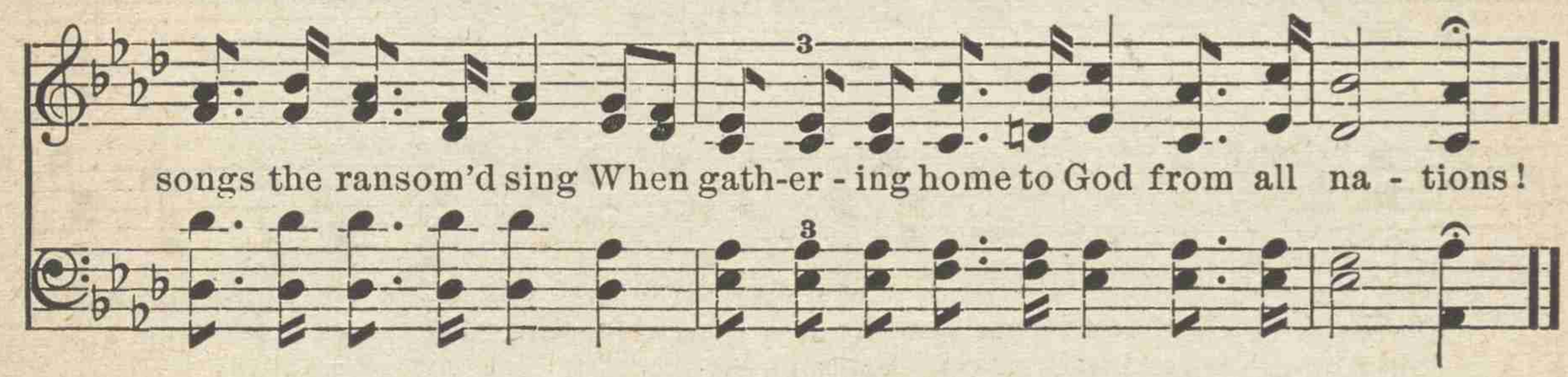
REFRAIN.

Gath-er- ing, gath'ring home from all na-tions, Gath- er-ing, gath'ring home from all

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

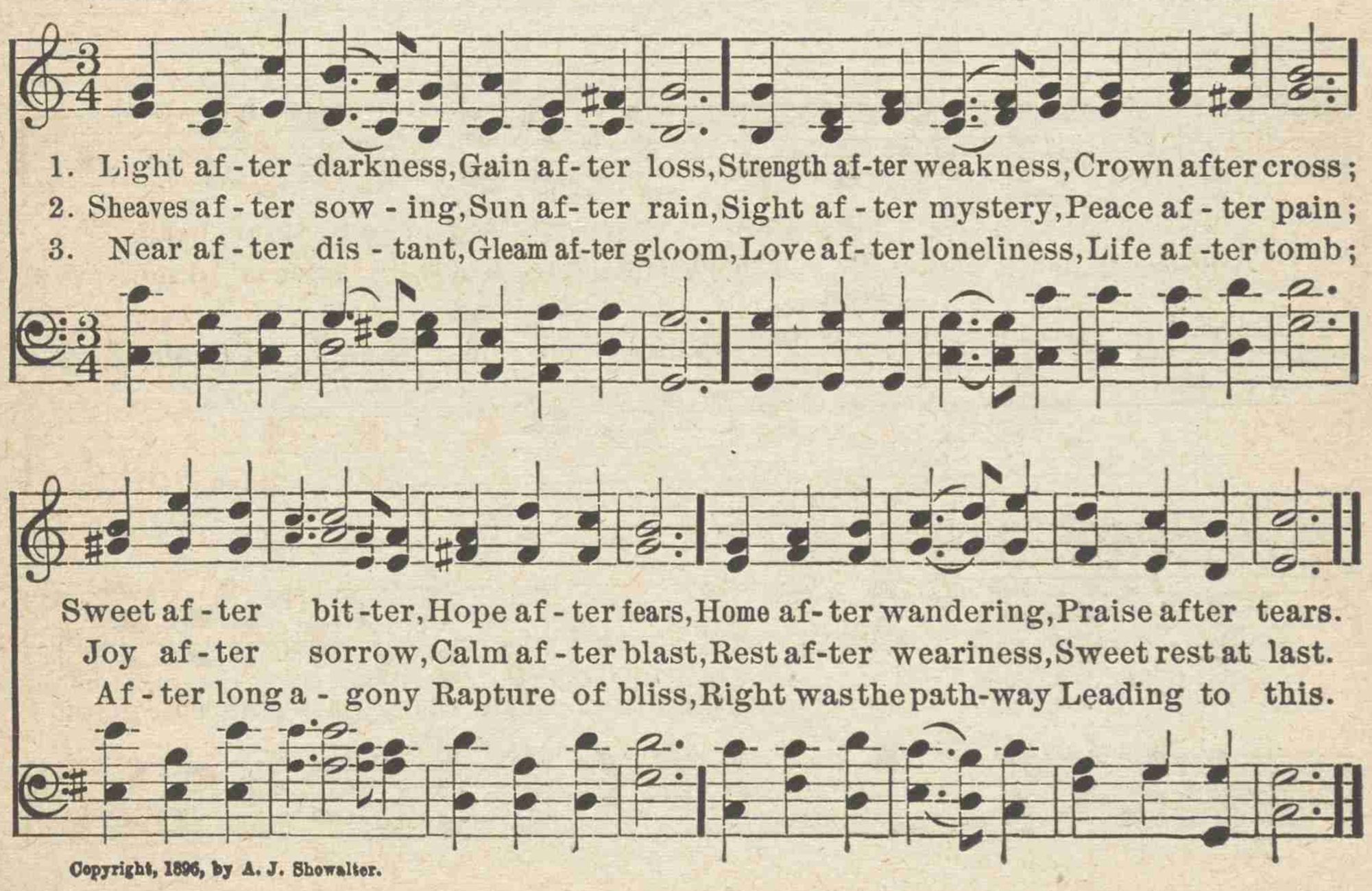
GATHERING HOME TO GOD.





No. 71. LIGHT AFTER DARKNESS.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 72. THERE IS WORK TO DO.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. There is work to do, there is work to do, There is work in the harvest fields for you,
2. In the morning light, in the morning light, Bind the precious sheaves of grain so bright,
3. There are souls to win, there are souls to win, They are dy - ing now in the fields of sin,

For the Mas - ter needs His reap - ers true In the fields of rip-'ning grain.
For the ev'ning comes and the shades of night Will proclaim the har - vest o'er.
And the Mas - ter bids you bring them in, Ere the har - vest time is o'er.

REFRAIN.

Why stand you i - dle here, 'Mid the wav - ing gold - en grain?
Why stand you i - dle, i - dle here, 'Mid the wav - ing fields of golden grain?

Be - hold the fields are white, O'er ma - ny a hill and plain.
Be - hold the fields, the fields are white, O'er ma - ny a hill and plain.

No. 73. SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK.

JOHN NEWTON. LOWELL MASON.

1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has bro't us on our way;
2. While we seek sup - plies of grace. Thro' the dear Re - deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin - ners, com-fort saints,

Let us now a bless-ing seek; Wait - ing in His courts to - day.
Show Thy re - con - cil - ing face— Take a - way our sin and shame;
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear;
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all com-plaints;

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
Thus let all our wor-ship prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus let all our wor-ship prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.

No. 74. ABLE AND WILLING TO SAVE.

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN. J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. Sing the praise of Christ the Lord, He is a - ble to save! 'T is the glo-rious
2. Sin - ners, now His word be-lieve, He is a - ble to save! In your hearts the
3. In temp - ta - tion fierce and strong, He is a - ble to save! Tell it to the

writ - ten word, He is a - ble to save! Do not doubt His love and grace;
Lord re - ceive, He is a - ble to save! Poor and need - y, weak and blind,
world in song, He is a - ble to save! Shout the tid-ings far and wide,

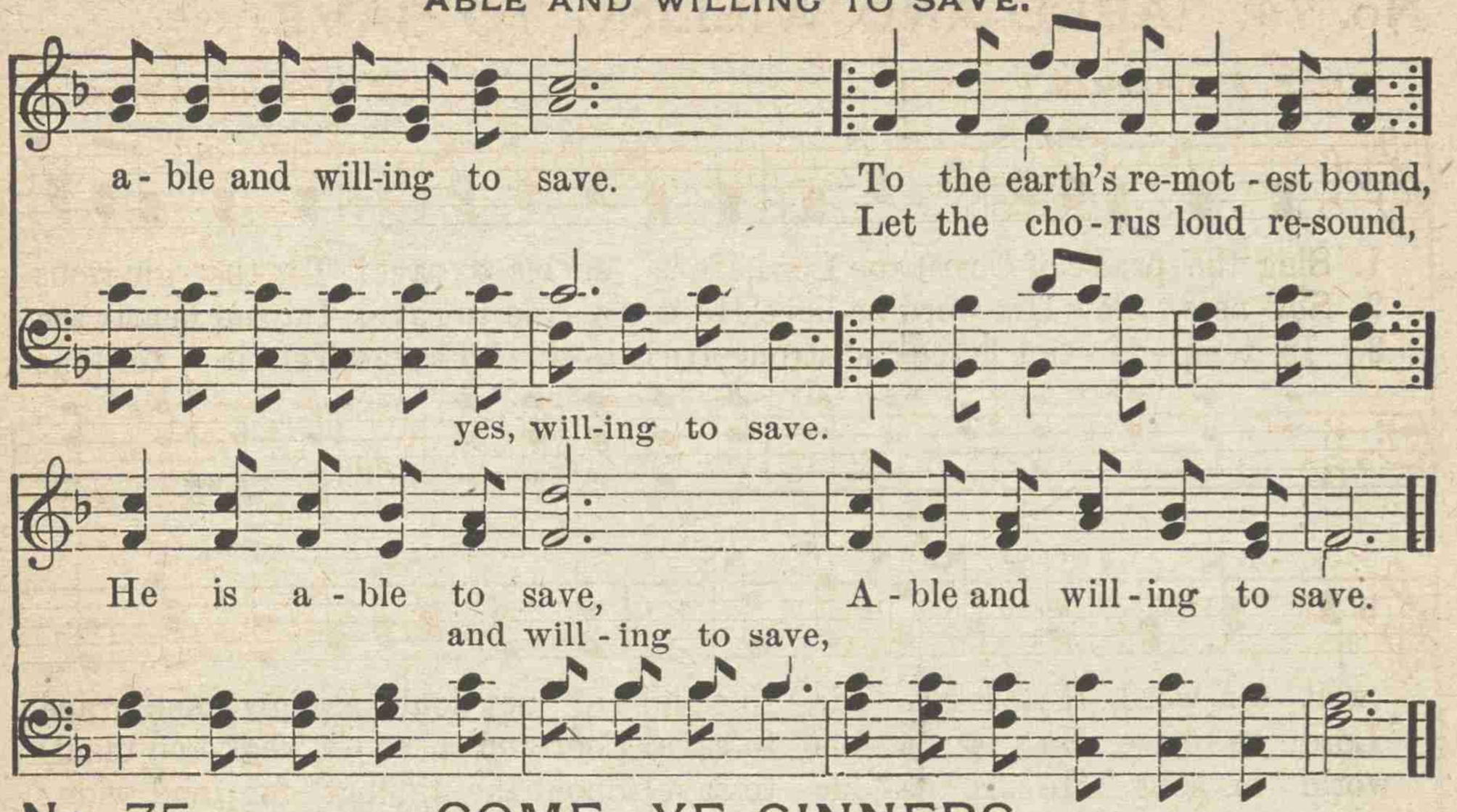
See, oh see His smil - ing face; Come and find a rest - ing place,
You may per - fect heal - ing find, He is pit - i - ful and kind,
Je - sus Christ the cru - ci - fied, On the cross for us hath died,

CHORUS.
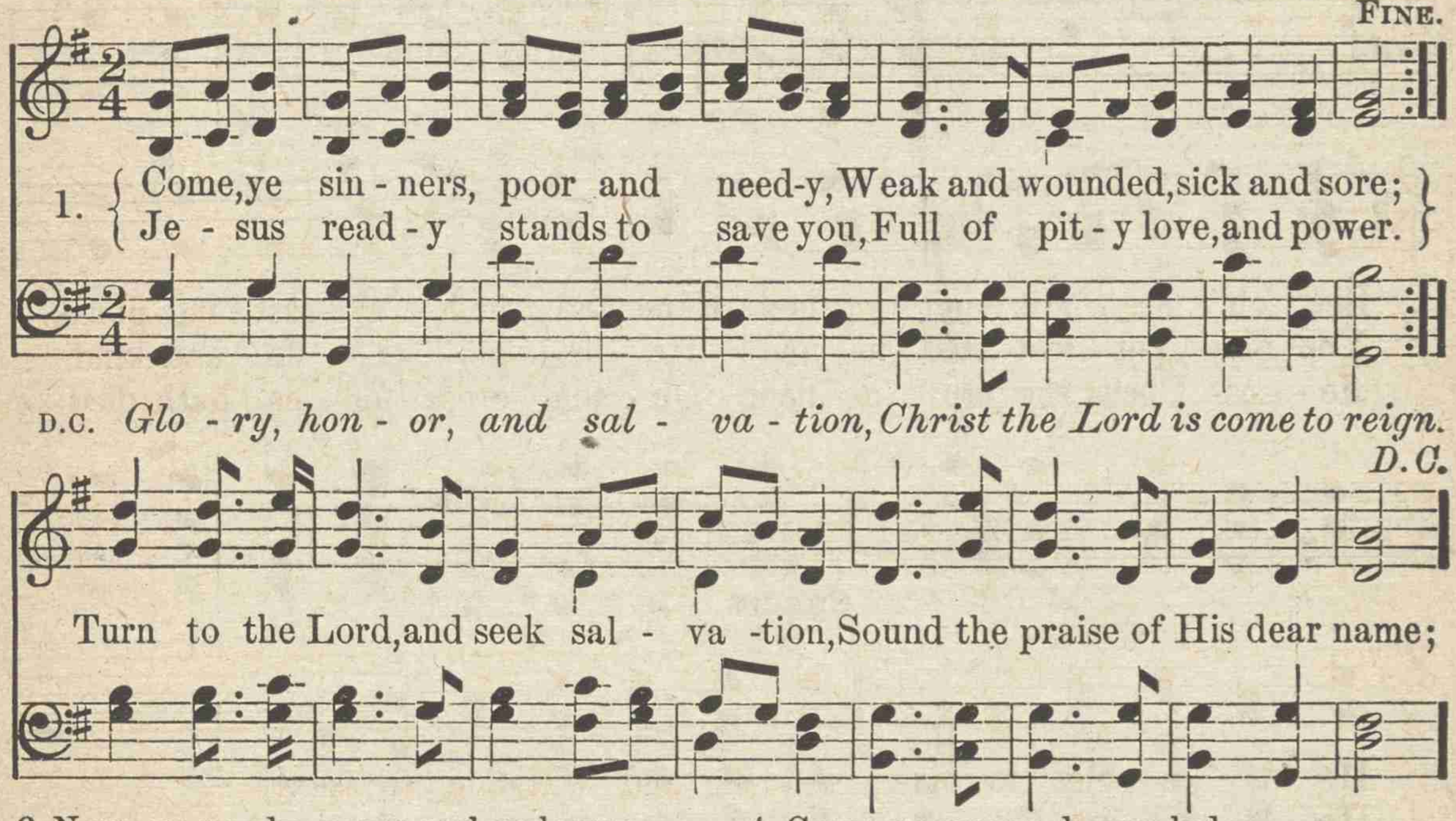
He is a - ble to save. A - ble and will - ing to save,
He is will - ing to save.
He is a - ble to save.

yes, a - ble to save,

ABLE AND WILLING TO SAVE.



No. 75. COME, YE SINNERS.



2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh. REF.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him. REF.

4 Come ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you 're better,
You will never come at all. REF

5 Agonizing in the garden,
Lo! your Maker prostrate lies!
On the bloody tree behold Him —
Hear Him cry before He dies. REF.

No. 76. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

W. M. P. W. M. PETTIGREW.

1. I will fol - low Je - sus by His shin-ing light, Fol-low on, fol-low
2. I will fol - low Je - sus all a - long the way, Fol-low on, fol-low
3. I will fol - low Je - sus to that land a - bove, Fol-low on, fol-low

Fol - low on,

on, He will lead me gen - tly on by day and night, Fol - low
on, Guid - ed by His lov - ing voice I can - not stray, Fol - low
on, I am safe while guid - ed by His hand of love, Fol - low

fol - low on,

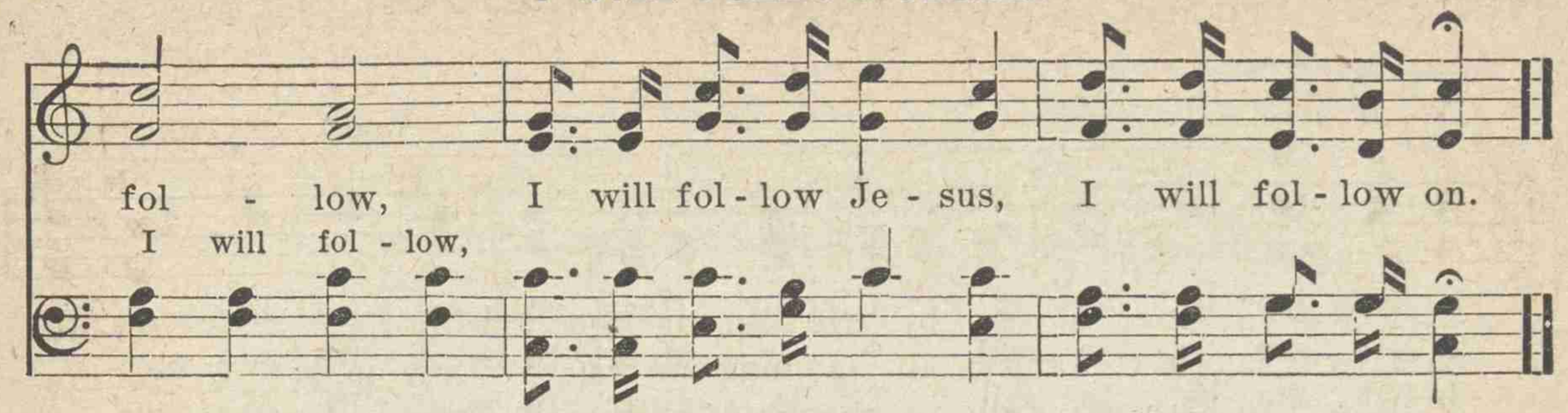
REFRAIN.

on, fol - low on. Fol - low, fol - low,
fol - low on, Fol - low, fol - low, I will fol - low,

I will fol - low Je - sus, I will fol - low on; Fol - low,
Fol - low, fol - low

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.



No. 77. THERE IS AN ARM THAT NEVER TIRES.

Rev. HENRY BURTON, in "Evangelical Messenger." A. J. SHOWALTER.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 78. HEART TO HEART WITH JESUS.

E. R. LATTA. J. D. PATTON.

1. Let me be, in all I think, Heart to heart with Je - sus!
2. Let me be, in all I say, Heart to heart with Je - sus!
3. Let me be, in all I do, Heart to heart with Je - sus!

In His will my will would sink, Heart to heart with Je - sus!
Where-so - ev - er wends my way, Heart to heart with Je - sus!
All my earth - ly jour - ney through, Heart to heart with Je - sus!

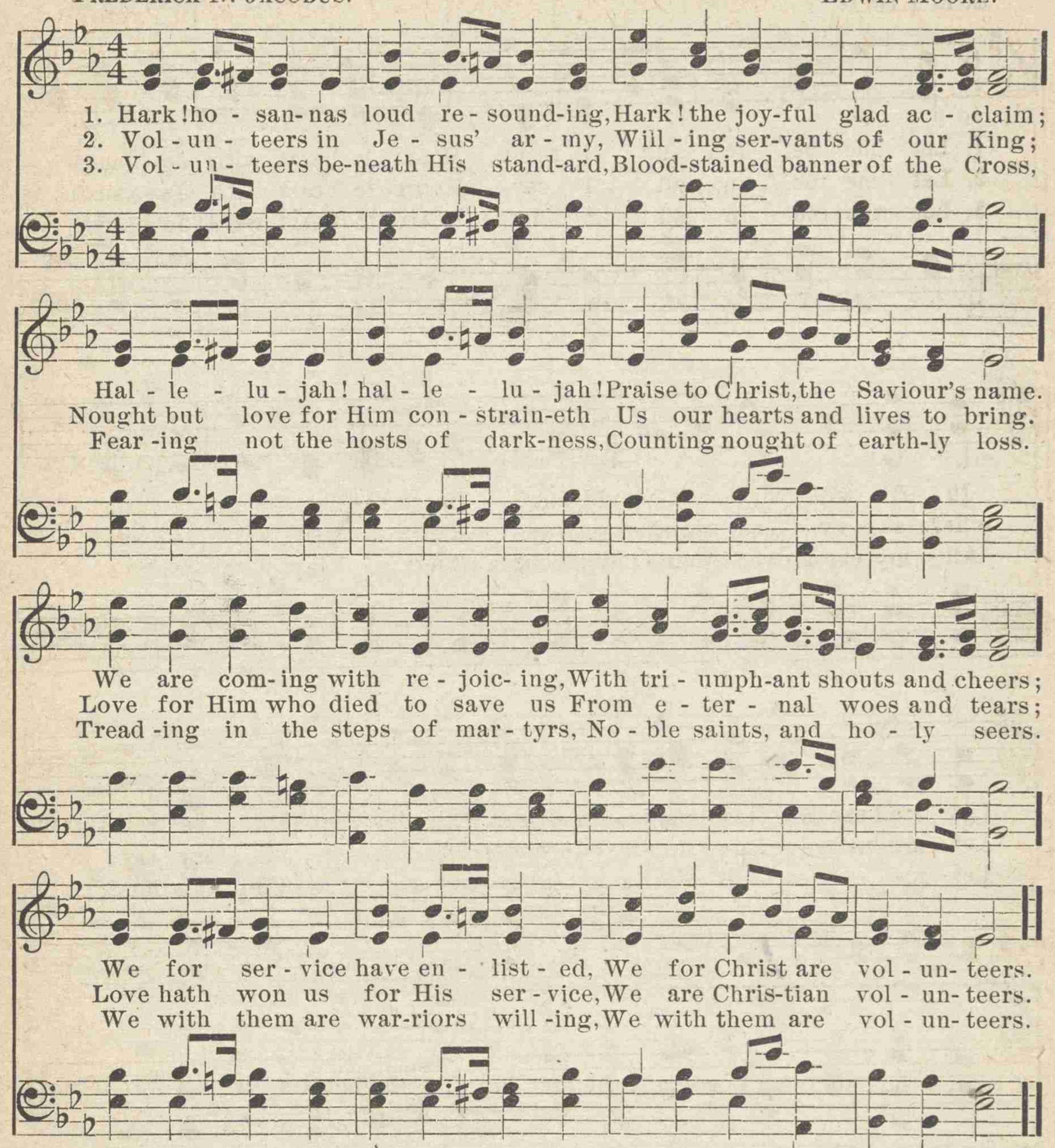
Let me hear His lov - ing voice, Bid-ding me to still re - joice;
Let me nev - er Him de - ny, Though the tempter, me, may try;
Let me ev - er feel His hand Lead-ing me to Ca-naan's land,

And be this my glad-some choice, Heart to heart with Je - sus!
Still may I give this re - ply, Heart to heart with Je - sus!
There to join the an - gel band, Heart to heart with Je - sus!

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 79. VOLUNTEERS FOR CHRIST.

FREDERICK N. JACOBUS. EDWIN MOORE.



4 Volunteers for any service
Christ our Captain may command,
Putting on the Gospel armor,
Satan's legions to withstand.
Christian soldiers, on to battle!
Lo, our Standard high appears,
Forward! wage the mighty conflict,
Onward! we are volunteers.

5 Volunteers when Jesus cometh,
From His citadel on high;
When in pomp and pow'r descending,
We shall meet Him in the sky,
When the nations, Christ receiving,
Through the glad millenial years,
Shall proclaim with acclamation,
We for Christ are volunteers.

Copyright, 1897, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 80. LEAD ME TO THE BETTER LAND.

Arr. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Trav'ling to the bet-ter land, O'er the des-ert's scorching sand, Fa-ther! let me
2. When at Mar-ah, parched with heat, I the spark'ling fountain greet, Make the bit-ter
3. When the wil- der-ness is drear, Show me Elim's palm-groves near, And her wells as
4. Thro' the wa- ter, thro' the fire, Nev - er let me fall or tire, Ev -'ry step brings
5. Bid me stand on Ne-bo's height, Gaze up- on the land of light, Then tran-sported

REFRAIN.

grasp Thy hand; Lead me on, O lead me on! Lead me on, (lead me on,) O lead me
wa-ters sweet; Lead me on, O lead me on!
crys-tal clear; Lead me on, O lead me on!
Canaan nigher; Lead me on, O lead me on!
with the sight, Lead me on, O lead me on!

on, (O lead me on,) Lead me on, (Lead me on,) O lead me on! (O lead me on!) Take me

bet - ter land.

by the hand, dear Lord, and lead me on To the bet-ter, the bet- ter land.

bet - - ter land.

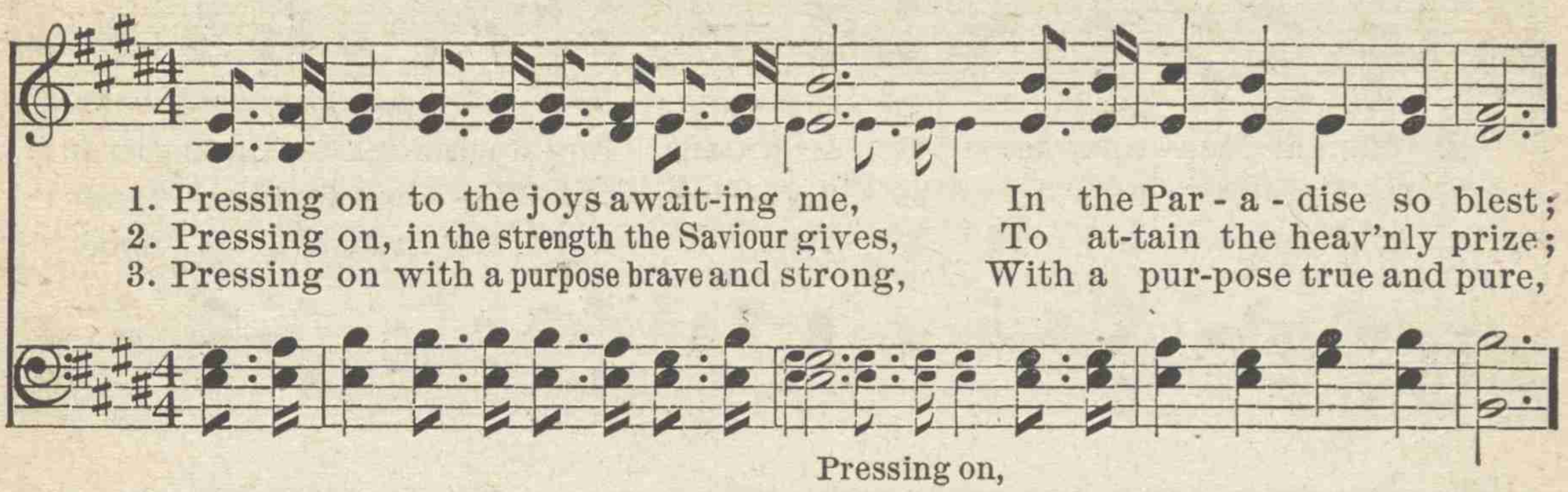
6 When I stand on Jordan's brink,
Never let me fear or shrink;
Hold me, Father, lest I sink;
Lead me on, O lead me on!

7 When the victory is won,
And eternal life begun,
Up to glory lead me on!
Lead me on, O lead me on!

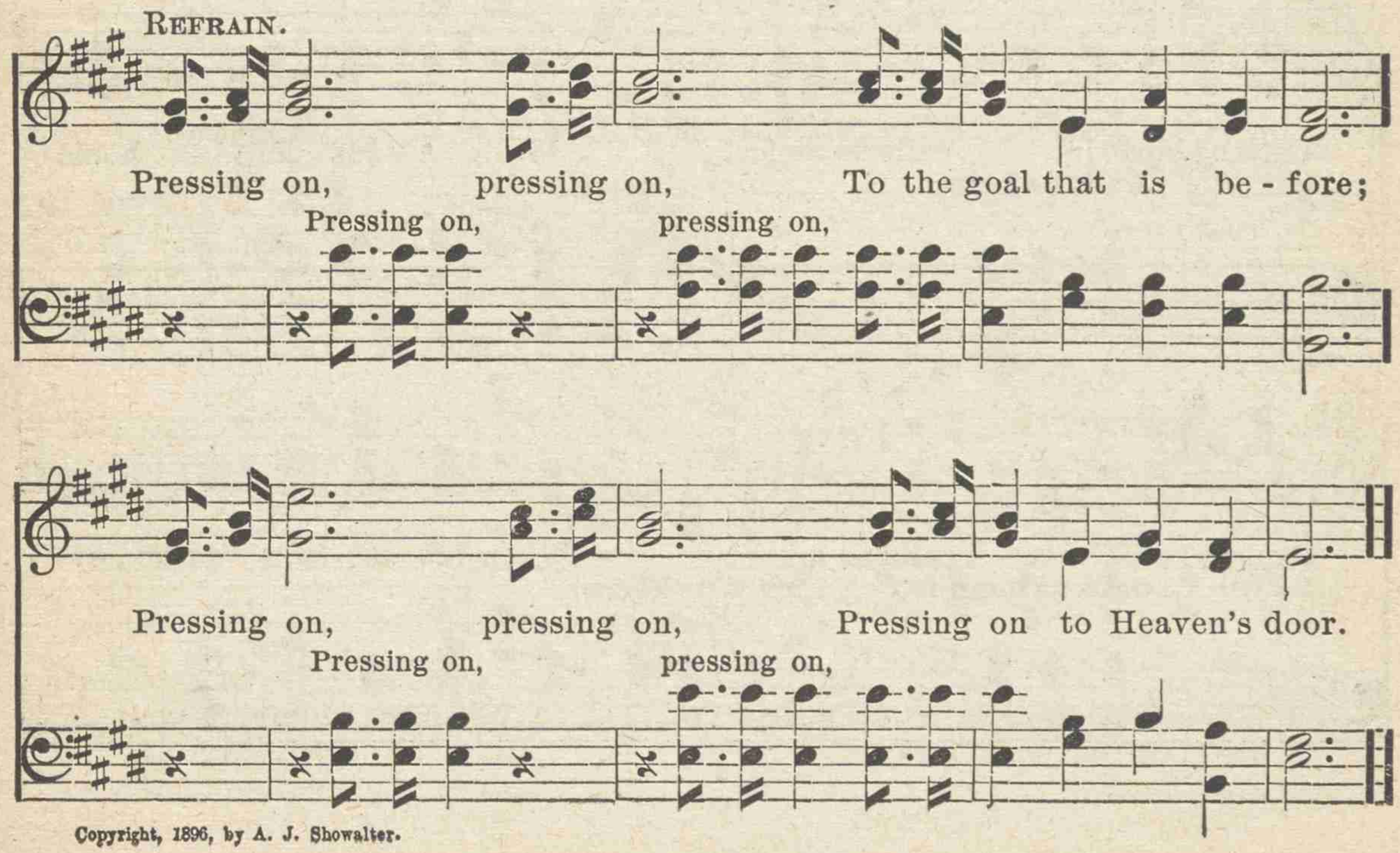
Copyright, 1897, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 81. PRESSING ON.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.



REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 82. WHEN JESUS CALLS US HOME.

E. R. LATTA. R. W. J. STEWART.

1. We are pil - grims here, and strangers, But we no more shall roam,
2. We have sea - sons here of trou - ble, And doubt, and fear, and gloom;
3. Death and sick-ness here be - set us, But they shall find no room
4. Oh, that we may all be read - y, When He shall bid us come!

When our jour-ney here is end - ed— When Je - sus calls us home!
But they nev - er - more can reach us, When Je - sus calls us home!
In the house of ma - ny man-sions, When Je - sus calls us home!
Oh, that we may all be wait - ing, When Je - sus calls us home!

Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.
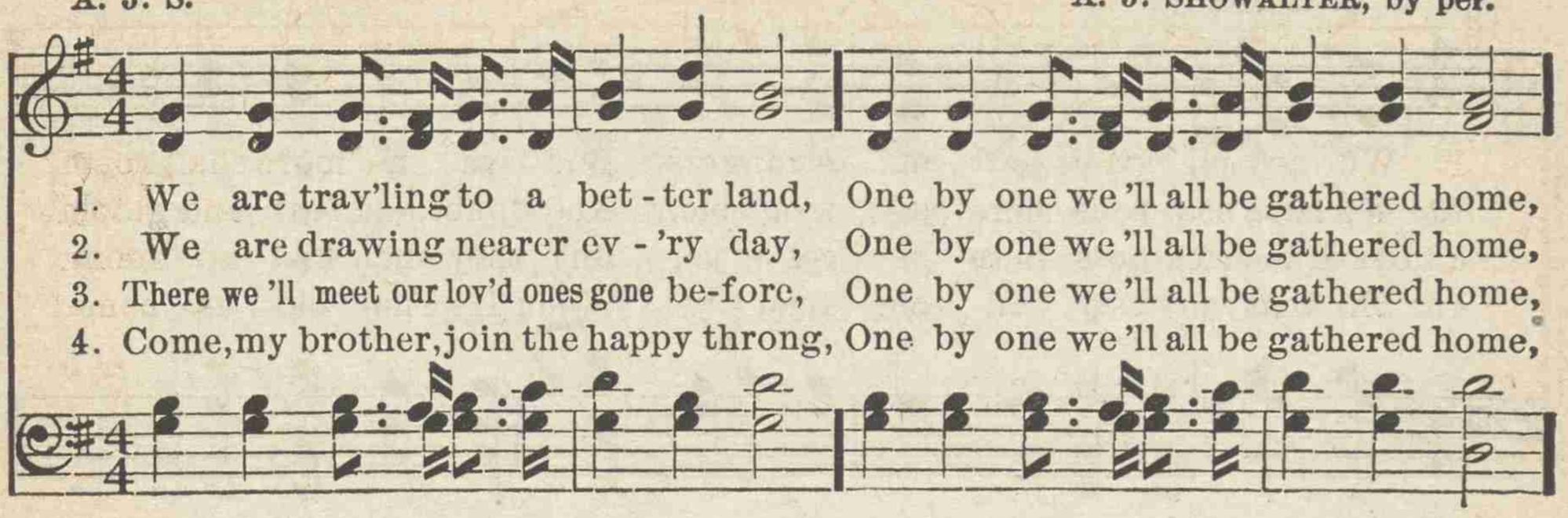
Calls us home! calls us home! When Je - sus calls us home!
Calls us home! calls us home!

Calls us home! calls us home! When Je - sus calls us home!
Calls us home! calls us home!

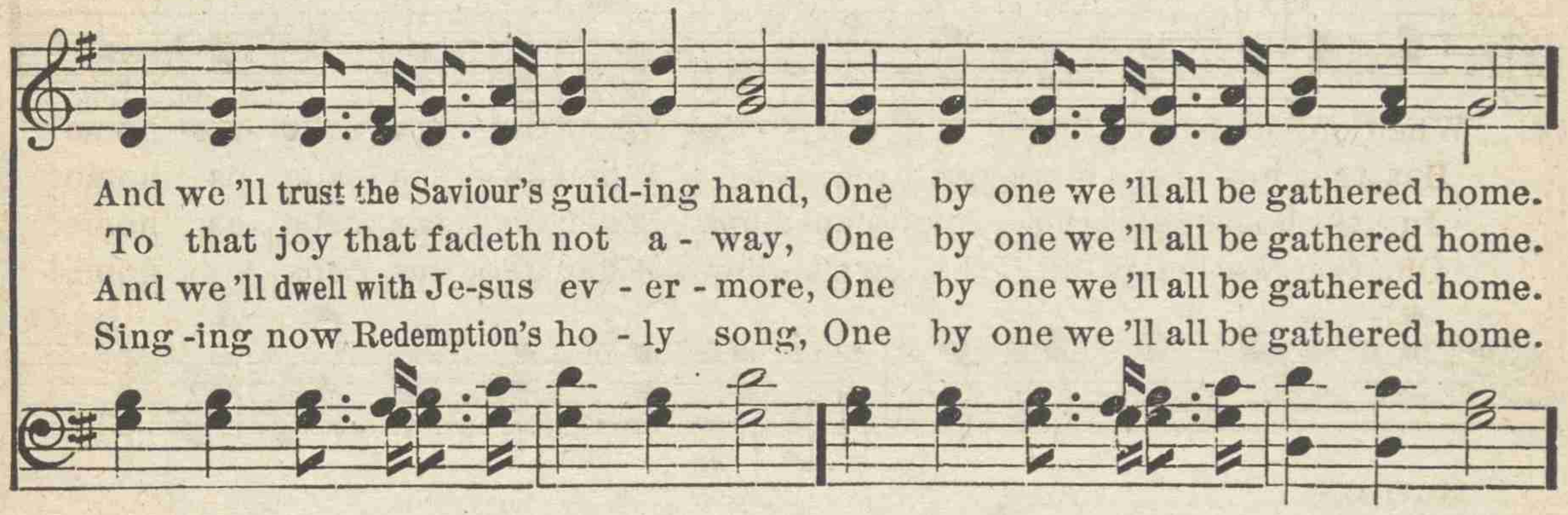
No. 83. GATHERED HOME.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. We are trav'ling to a bet - ter land, One by one we 'll all be gathered home,
2. We are drawing nearer ev - 'ry day, One by one we 'll all be gathered home,
3. There we 'll meet our lov'd ones gone be-fore, One by one we 'll all be gathered home,
4. Come, my brother, join the happy throng, One by one we 'll all be gathered home,
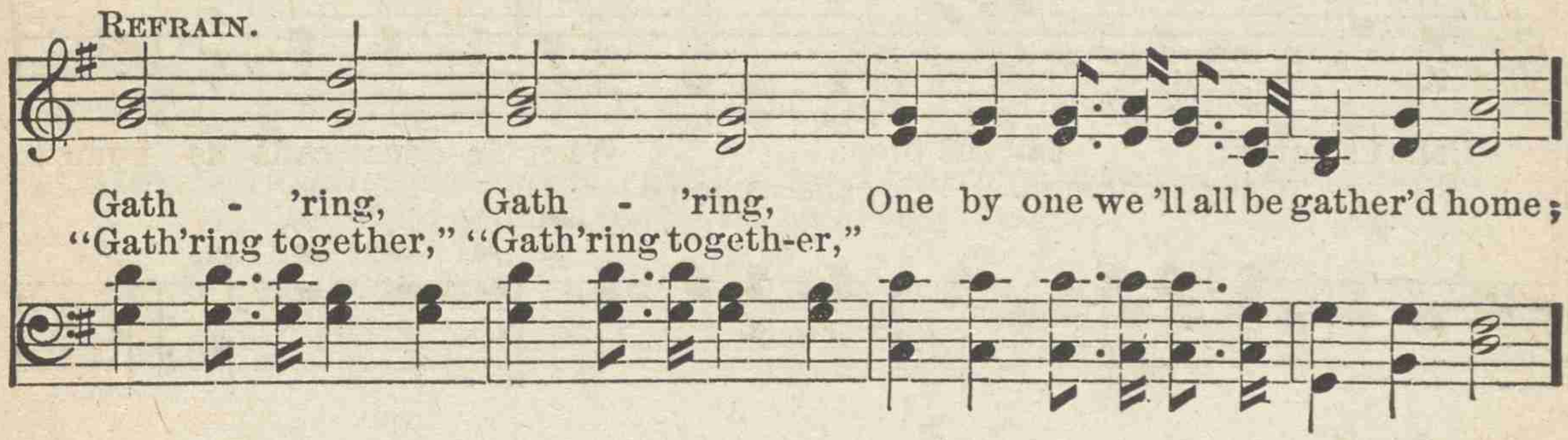


And we 'll trust the Saviour's guid-ing hand, One by one we 'll all be gathered home.
To that joy that fadeth not a - way, One by one we 'll all be gathered home.
And we 'll dwell with Je-sus ev - er - more, One by one we 'll all be gathered home.
Sing -ing now Redemption's ho - ly song, One by one we 'll all be gathered home.
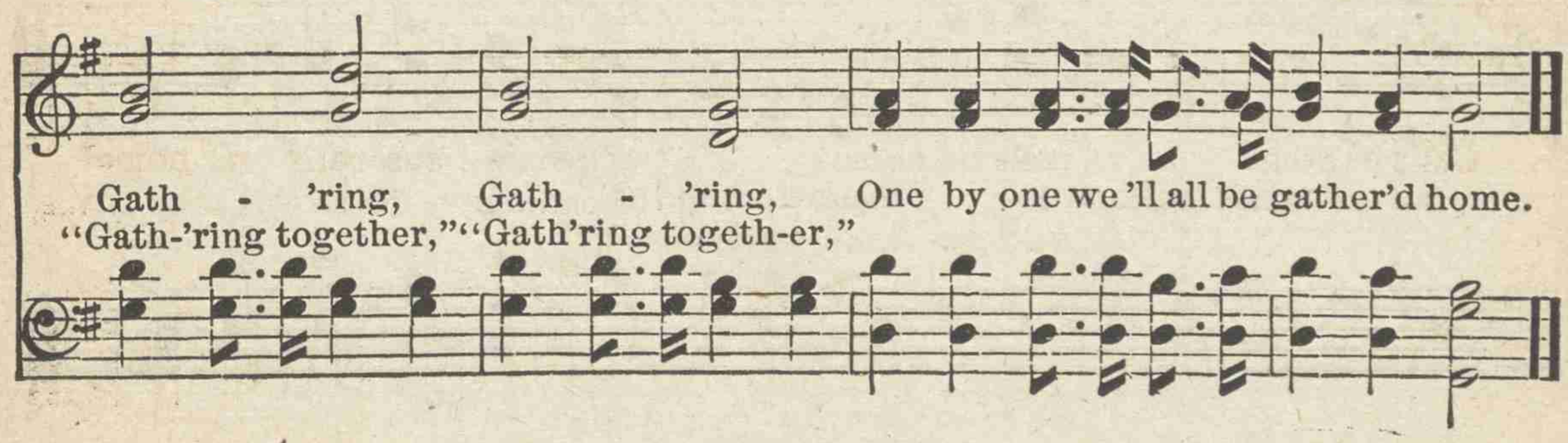


REFRAIN.

Gath - 'ring, Gath - 'ring, One by one we 'll all be gather'd home;
"Gath'ring together," "Gath'ring togeth-er,"



Gath - 'ring, Gath - 'ring, One by one we 'll all be gather'd home.
"Gath-'ring together," "Gath'ring togeth-er,"



No. 84. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS!

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms! Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all a-larms;
Leaning on Je-sus, Leaning on Jesus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.
Leaning on Jesus, Leaning on Jesus,

No. 85. COME UP ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

Dedicated to the Y. P. S. C. E.

JOHN A. STEVENS. J. D. PATTON.

1. An en-deav - or boy was ly - ing On a down - y pil - low, white;
2. In the night the storm was rag - ing, And the light - ning flash-ing fire;
3. While on bend - ed knees they wait - ed, Spake a plead - ing voice, not loud,
4. "Oh, dear mam-ma, come, go with me, To my home, so far a - bove!

He had wres-tled all the day long, To be car - ried home, at night.
But with - in that hum - ble cot - tage, Soon shall rise a spir - it high'r;
Say-ing, "Come with me, my lov'd ones, Up a - bove the storm - y clouds!"
Dark the night but we can jour - ney, By the light of Je - sus' love!

As his pulse was grow-ing weak - er, And his breath-ing soft and low,
Fa-ther, moth - er, sore - ly weep-ing, Brothers kind, and sis - ters true,
Then, they ceas'd their pray'rs to of - fer, For they knew he was not dead;
Come with me, for I am go - ing! Hear the an - gels call - ing loud,

Look'd he fond - ly at his moth - er, Say - ing, "Mam-ma, I must go."
Knelt a - lone in si - lence pray - ing, To a - wait what God would do!
And up - on his moth - er gaz - ing, With a trem-bling voice he said:
To the lit - tle boys and mam - mas, To come up a - bove the clouds!"

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 86. FAITH.

WATTS. C. A. SHAW.

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise With-in the veil and see,
2. Once they were mourners here be - low, And pour'd out cries and tears;
3. I ask'd them whence their vic - t'ry came, They, with u - nit - ed breath,
4. They mark'd the foot-steps that He trod, His zeal in-spired their breast;

The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo-ries be.
They wres-tled hard as we do now With sins, and doubts, and fears.
As - cribe their con-quest to the Lamb,—Their triumph to His grace.
And following their in - car-nate God, Pos-sess the prom-ised rest.

REFRAIN.

Faith, faith, faith in the blood, Faith in the blood of the Lamb;
Faith, pure faith,

Faith, faith, faith in the blood, Faith in the blood of the Lamb.
Faith, pure faith,

Copyright, 1894, by C. A. Shaw. Used by per.

No. 87. IN THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK.

ANON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. In a wea - ry land I wan - der, And with fal-t'ring steps I walk;
2. Here my toils are un - a - bat - ing, And rude cares a - bout me mock;
3. In those pas-tures fair and ver - nal, With my Shepherd's chos-en flock;
4. By those wa - ters gen - tly flow - ing, I will fear no tem - pest shock,
5. So with pa - tient faith I wan - der, And with lov - ing trust I walk,

For my rest is o - ver yon - der, In the shad - ow of the Rock.
But my rest is yon - der wait - ing, In the shad - ow of the Rock.
I will feast on joys e - ter - nal, In the shad - ow of the Rock.
And no want nor grief be know-ing, In the shad - ow of the Rock.
For my rest is o - ver yon - der, In the shad - ow of the Rock.

REFRAIN.

In the shad - ow of the Rock, In the shad-ow of the Rock;

For my rest is o - ver yon - der, In the shad-ow of the Rock.
But my rest is yon - der wait - ing, In the shad-ow of the Rock.
I will feast on joys e - ter - nal, In the shad-ow of the Rock.
And no want nor grief be know-ing, In the shad-ow of the Rock.
For my rest is o - ver yon - der, In the shad-ow of the Rock.

Copyright, 1894, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 88. TRAVELING ON.

J. H. K. J. H. KISSINGER.

1. We are trav - el - ing on in the way that pil - grims
2. We are trav - el - ing on in the way that's plain and
3. We are trav - el - ing on in the wāy that saints have

go, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on;
strait, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on;
trod, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on;

We are trav - el - ing on in the way that Chris - tians
We are trav - el - ing on in the way to heav - en's
We are trav - el - ing on in the way that leads to

know, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on. . .
gate, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on. . .
God, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on, . .

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter

TRAVELING ON.

REFRAIN.

Trav-el-ing on, ... trav-el-ing on, ...

Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on, Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on,

We are trav-el-ing on to that land on high; . .

Trav-el-ing on, ... trav-el-ing on, ...

Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on, Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on,

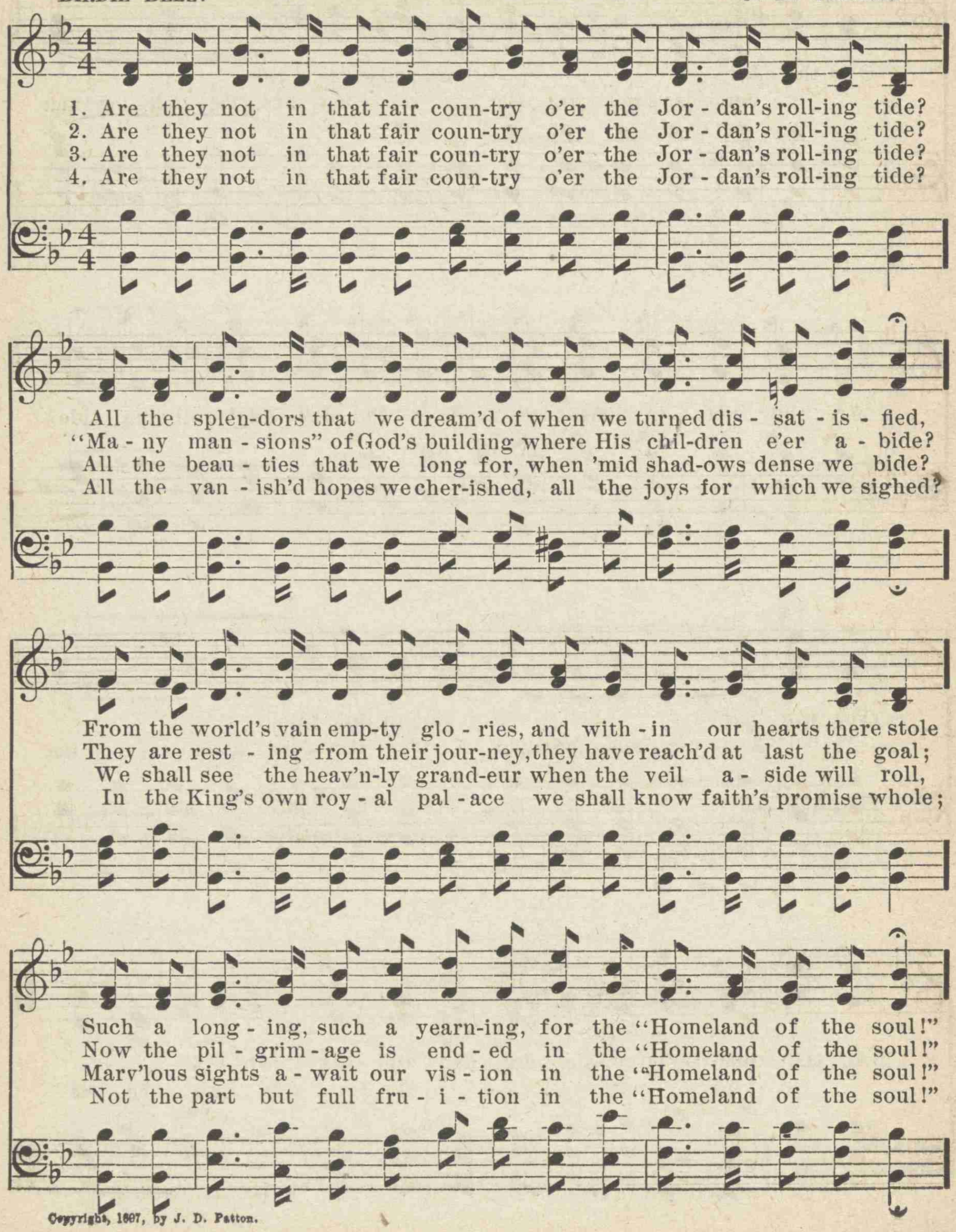
We are trav-el-ing on to that land on high. . . .

on high.

No. 89. O'ER THE JORDAN'S ROLLING TIDE.

"Are they not on the other side Jordan?"—Deut. 11: 30.

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.



Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

O'ER THE JORDAN'S ROLLING TIDE.

REFRAIN.

O'er the Jor - - - - - dan's roll - ing tide, ...
Jor - dan's roll - ing tide, the roll - ing tide, the roll - ing tide,

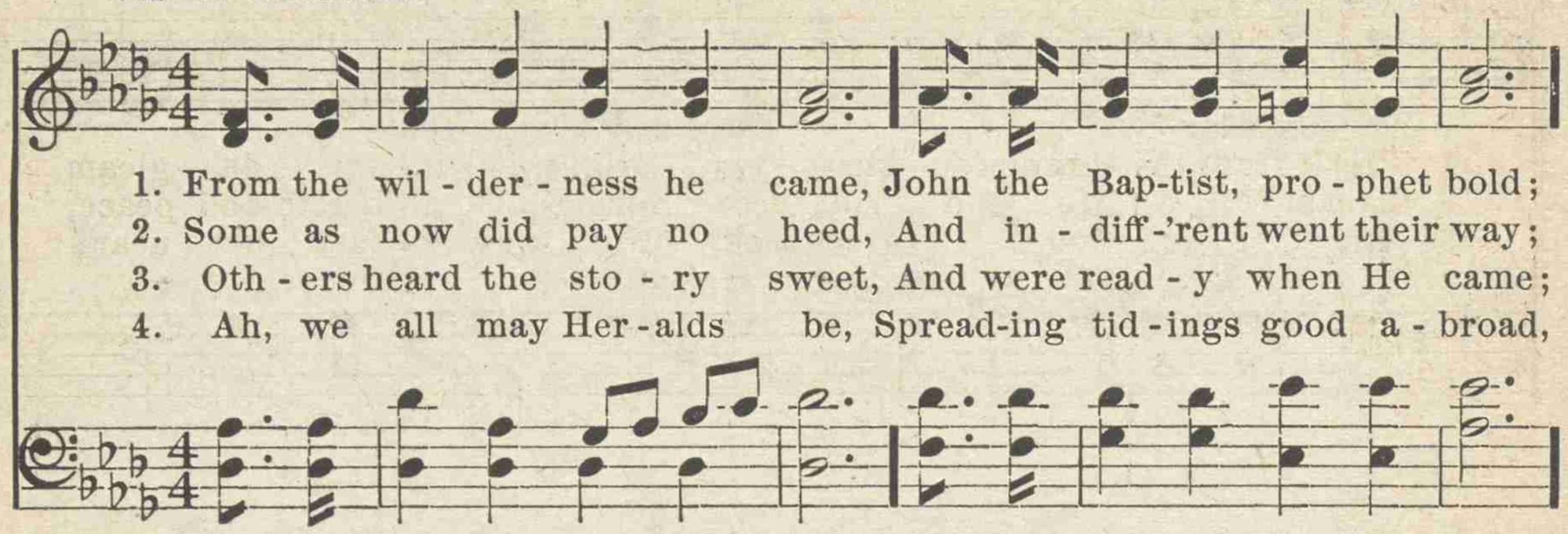
Are they not in the coun - try o'er the Jor - dan's roll - ing tide?

O'er the Jor - - - - - dan's roll - ing tide,
Jor - dan's roll - ing tide, O'er the Jor - dan's roll - ing tide,

In the coun - try o'er the Jor - dan's roll - ing tide! . . . . . .
tide, roll - ing tide!

No. 90. THE KING'S HERALD.
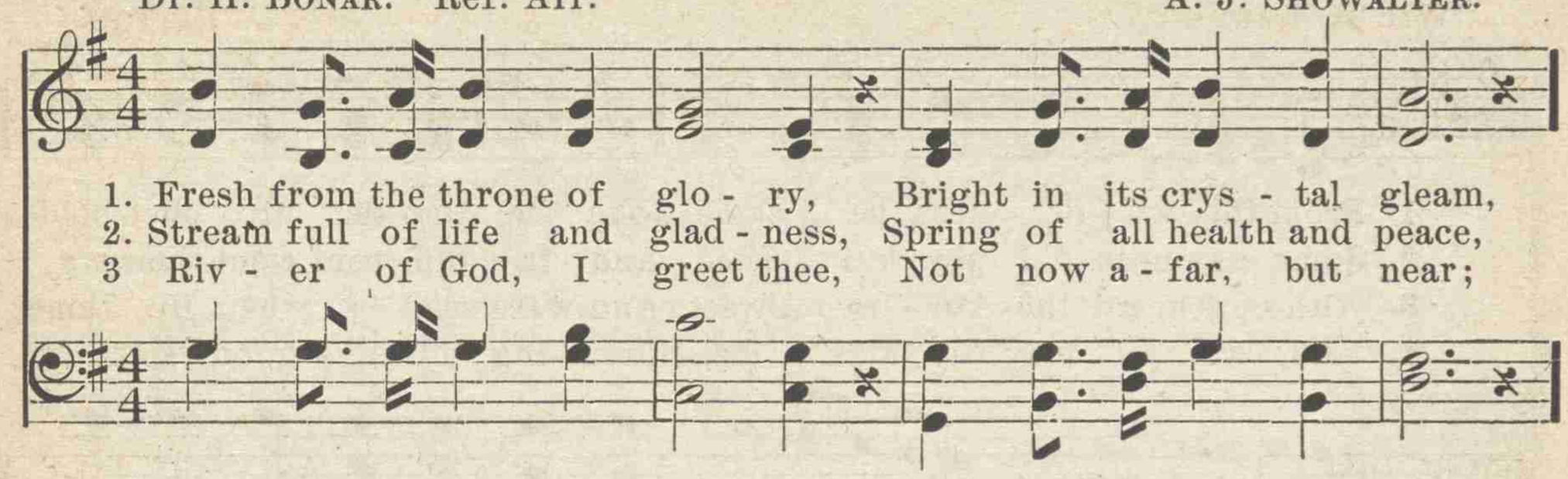
WM. H. GARDNER. J. D. PATTON.
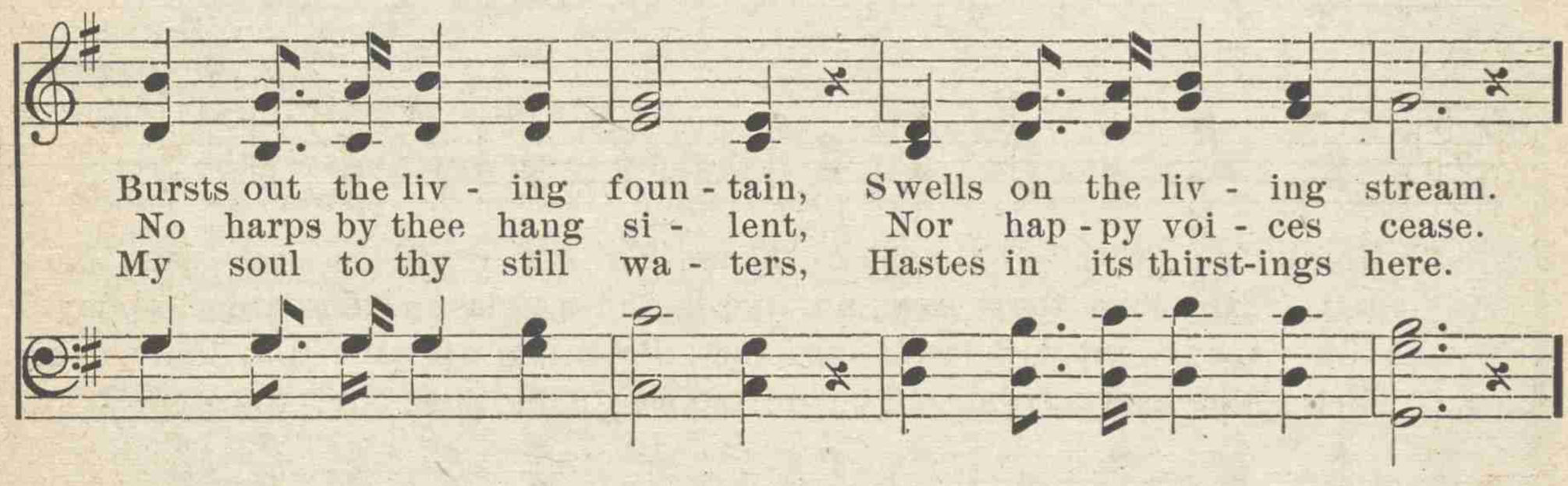


Copyright, 1896, by J. D. Patton.
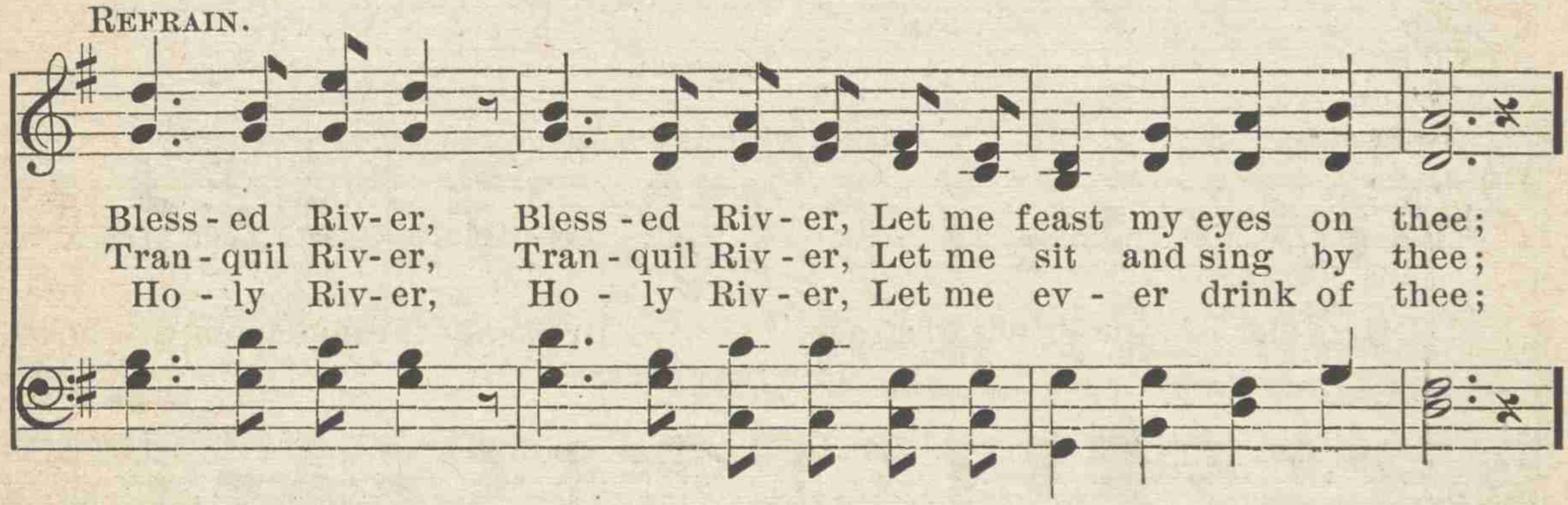
No. 91. THE RIVER OF LIFE.
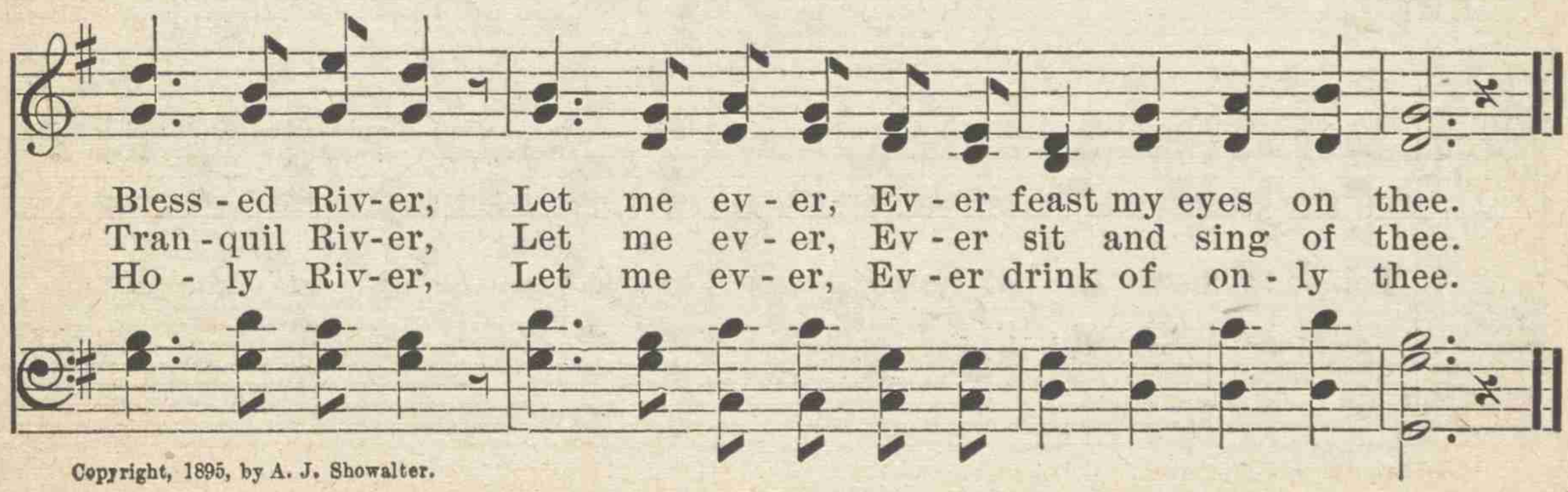
Dr. H. Bonar. Ref. Arr. A. J. Showalter.





Refrain.





Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 92. W. C. T. U. SONG.

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

1. Ma - ny are the homes that are dark to-night, Blight-ed by the curse of
2. Ma - ny are the moth-ers a-wake to-night, Pray-ing for the ab - sent
3. Ma - ny are the sis- ters a-lone to-night, Dreading lest the news may
4. Ma - ny are the hus-bands a-way to-night, Drink-ing of the cup of
5. Ma - ny are the pray'rs that as-cend to-night, Call - ing for the help di -

rum; Ma - ny are the hearts that sad - den at the sight,
one; Fear - ing that the de - mon with his power to blight,
come, Tell - ing of the drunk - ard's sad and aw - ful plight,
death; Ma - ny are the wives that wa - ken with af - fright,
vine; Ma - ny are the hands that bat - tle for the right,
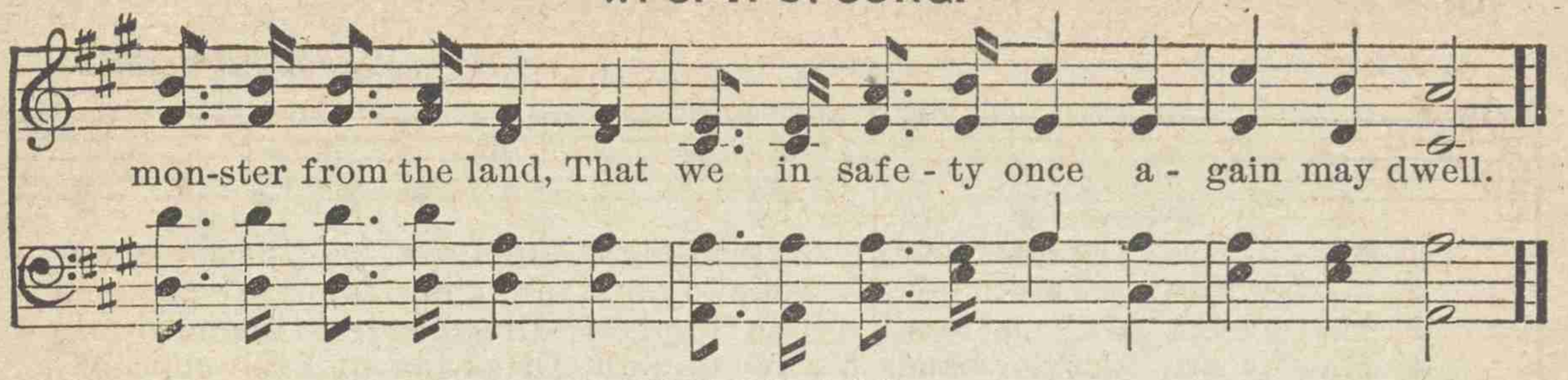
Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.

Long-ing for the end to come. O God of heav'n, make bare Thine arm, And
Has the aw - ful work be - gun.
Dy - ing far a - way from home.
Shrink-ing from the ha - ted breath.
Plead - ing for your boy and mine.
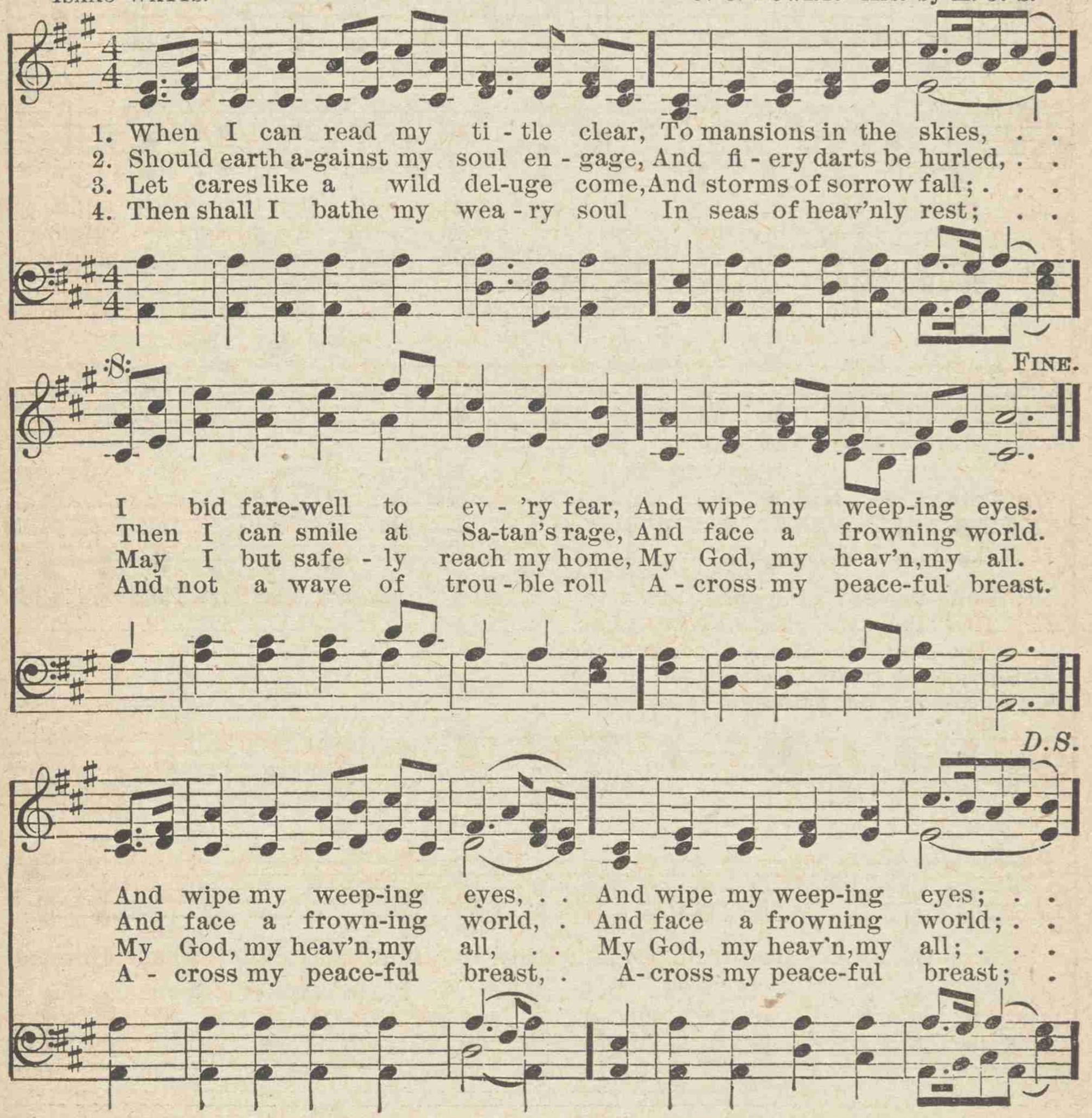
stop the aw-ful fiend from peopling hell; Give us strength to stay his hand, Drive the

W. C. T. U. SONG.



No. 93. PISGAH.

ISAAC WATTS. J. C. LOWRY. Arr. by A. J. S.



No. 94. THE BEACON LIGHT.

A. J. Showalter.

F. M. Davis. On board the S. S. "Berlin," July 3, 1895.

1. Sail - ors on life's troub - led o - cean,
2. Tho' the tem - pest rag - es wild - ly,
3. Lift your eyes, ye storm-toss'd sail - ors,

1. Sail - ors ou . . . . life's troub-led o - cean, . Drift - ing
2. Tho' the tem - - pest rag - es wild - ly, . . And the
3. Lift your eyes, . . . ye storm-toss'd sail - ors, . . To the

Drift-ing 'neath a low-'ring sky, Look a - bove the
And the break - ers loud - ly roar, Yet the Bea - con
To the Bea - con, bright, a - bove, It is shin - ing
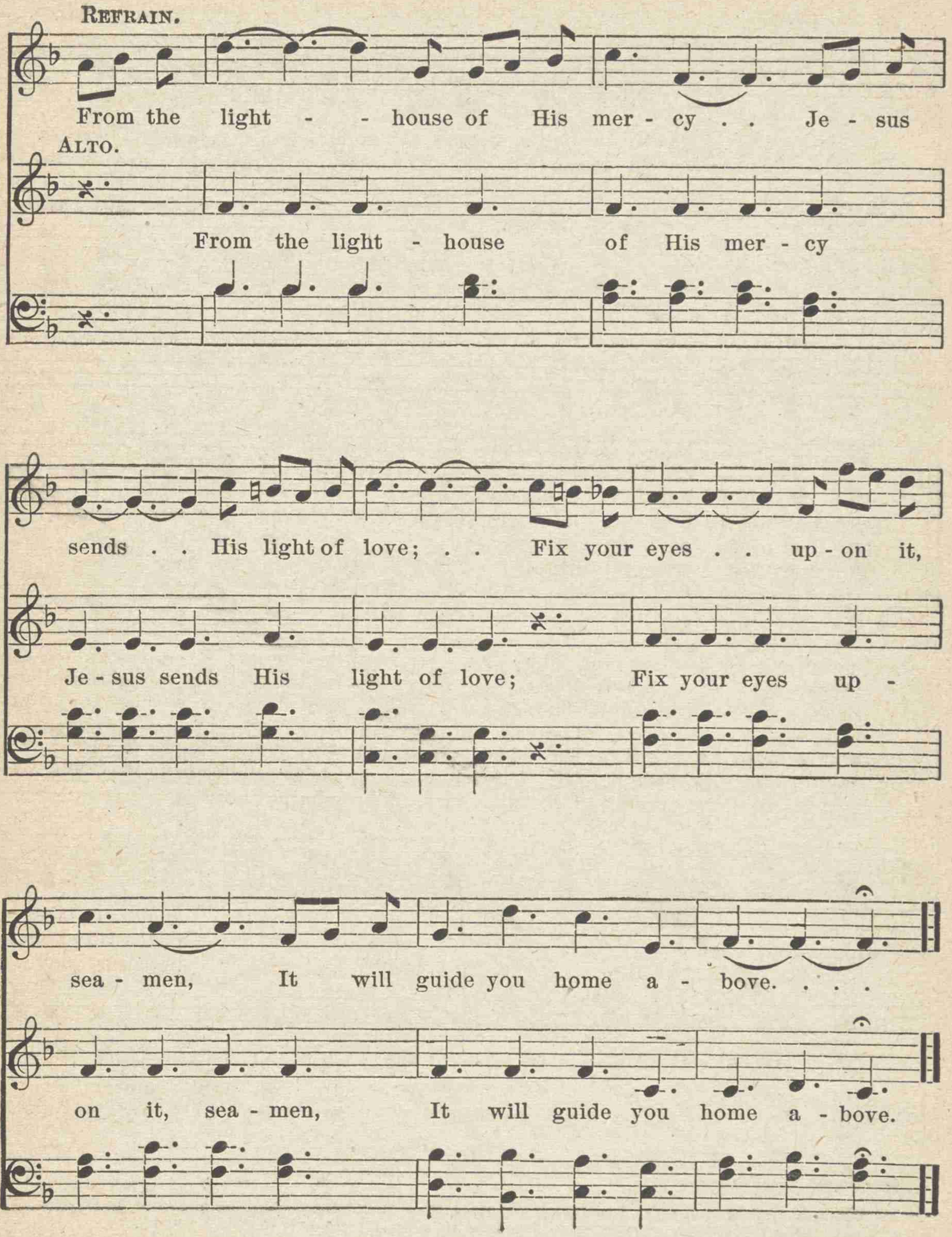
'neath . . a low-'ring sky, . . Look a - bove . . the clouds are
break - ers loud - ly roar, . . Yet the Bea - con guides you
Bea - - con, bright, a - bove; . . It is shin - ing for your

clouds are riv - en, And a light you may de - scry.
guides you safe - ly To a calm and peace-ful shore.
for your safe - ty, And its beams are beams of love.

riv en, . . And a light . . . you may de - scry. . .
safe - ly . . To a calm . . . and peace-ful shore. . .
safe - ty, . . And its beams . . . are beams of love. . .
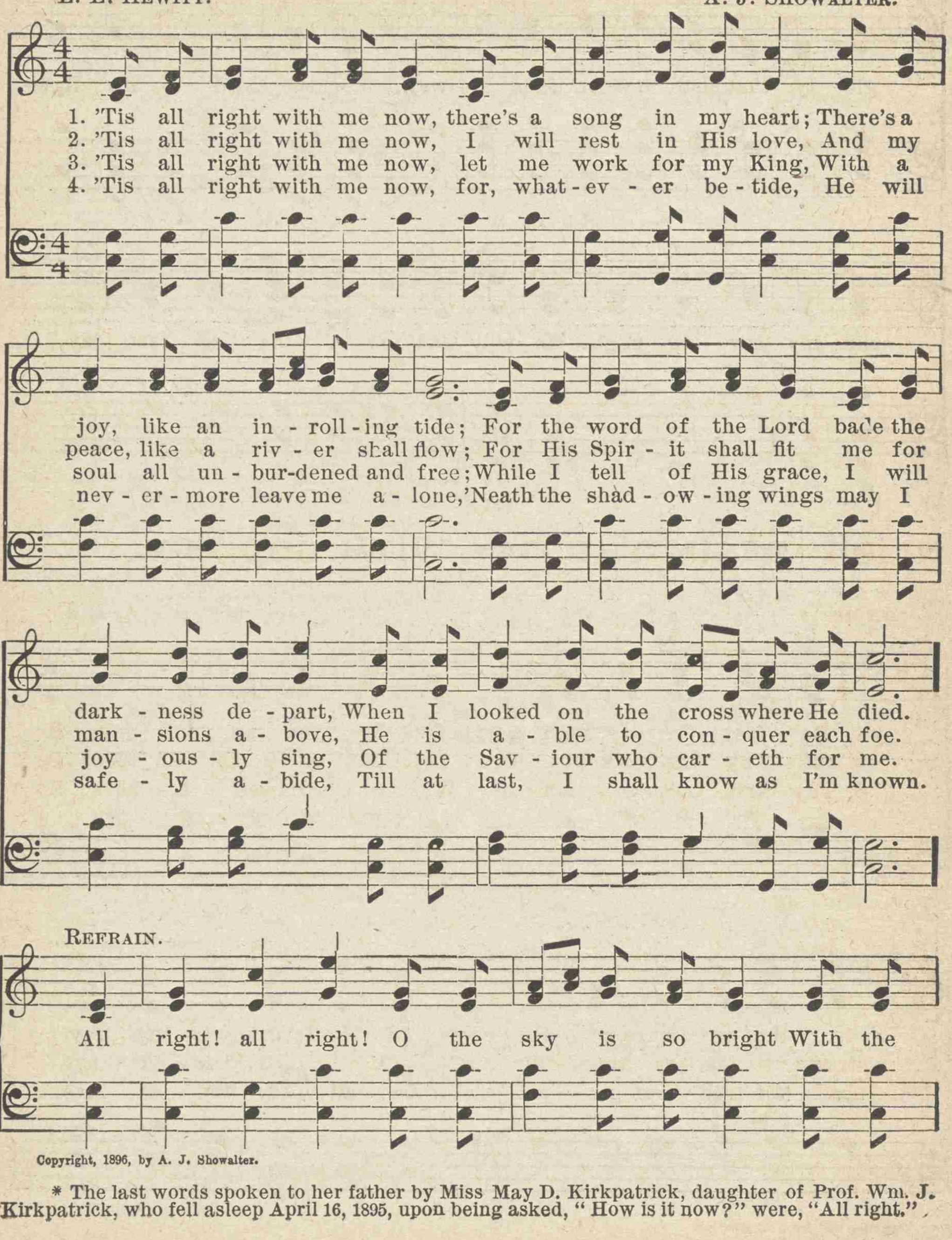
Copyr'ght, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

THE BEACON LIGHT.



No. 95. 'TIS ALL RIGHT WITH ME NOW.*
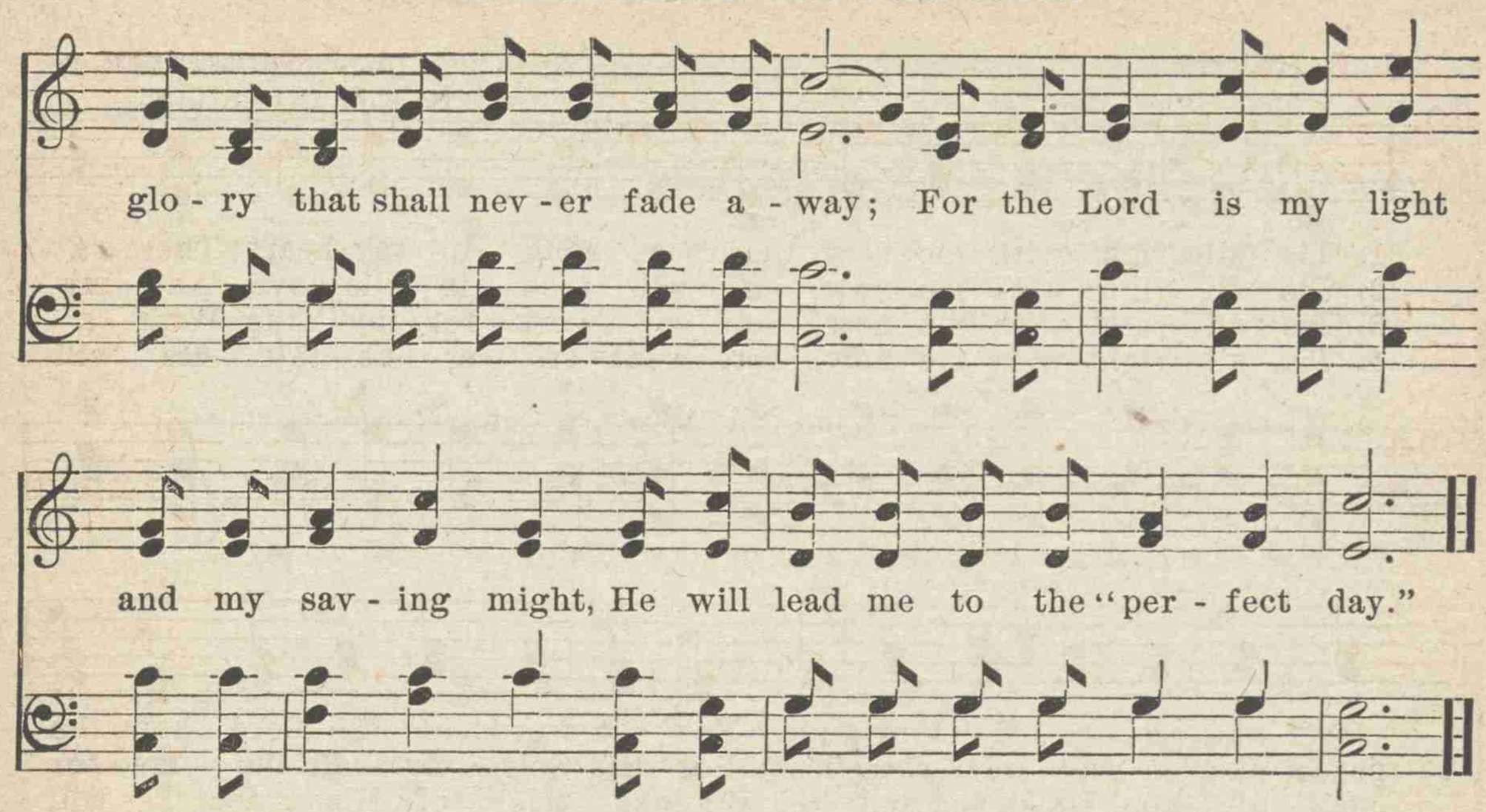
E. E. HEWITT. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.
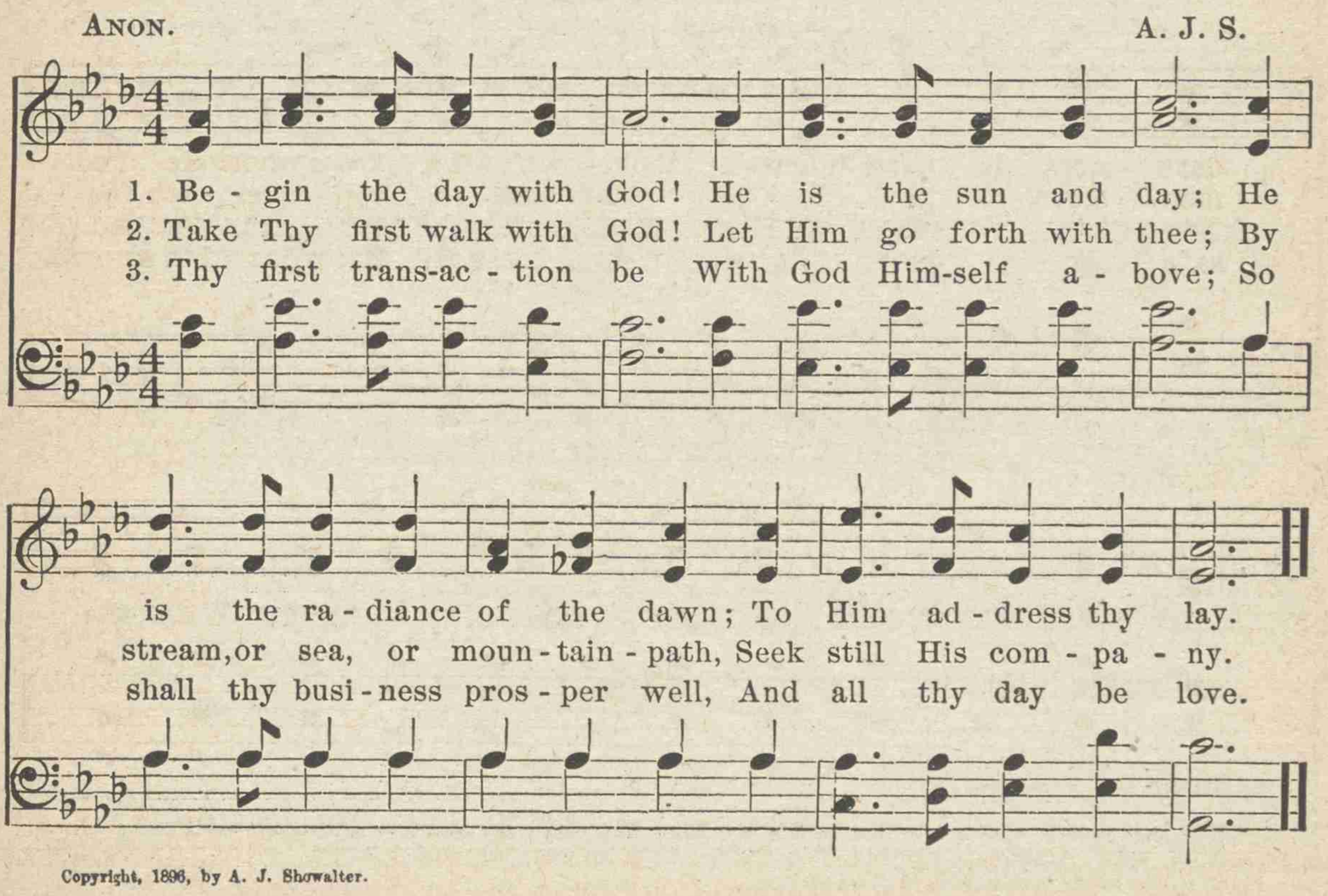
* The last words spoken to her father by Miss May D. Kirkpatrick, daughter of Prof. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, who fell asleep April 16, 1895, upon being asked, "How is it now?" were, "All right."

'TIS ALL RIGHT WITH ME NOW.



No. 96. BEGIN THE DAY WITH GOD. S. M.

ANON. A. J. S.



Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 97. THERE'S A BLESSING FOR ME.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR: WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

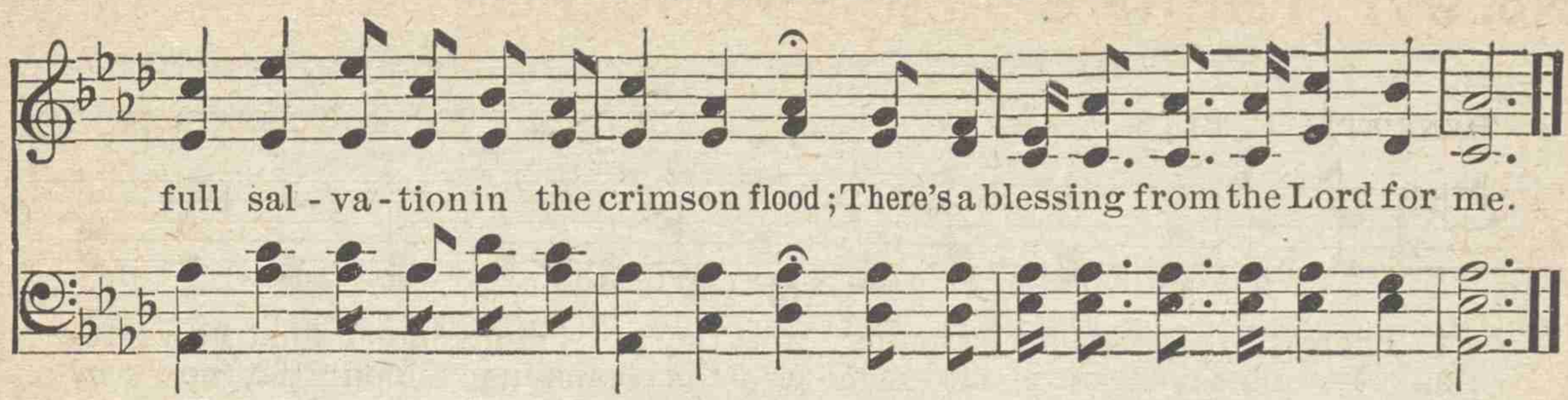
1. There is per - fect cleans-ing in the pre - cious blood That flows for all so free, There is full sal - va-tion in its crim-son flood; There's a
2. I am saved each mo - ment thro' the cleans-ing blood That now by faith I see; I am sweet-ly rest-ing at the cross I love; There's a
3. O the blood that keeps me from the pow'r of sin My con - stant theme shall be; I have laid my bur-den at the Sav-iour's feet; There's a
4. There is life e - ter - nal in the pre - cious blood That still is flow - ing free, And my soul shall glo - ry in the Saviour's cross; There's a

REFRAIN.

blessing from the Lord for me. There's a blessing for me, There's a bless-ing for me A bless-ing from the Lord for me; There is for me,

Copyright, 1886, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.
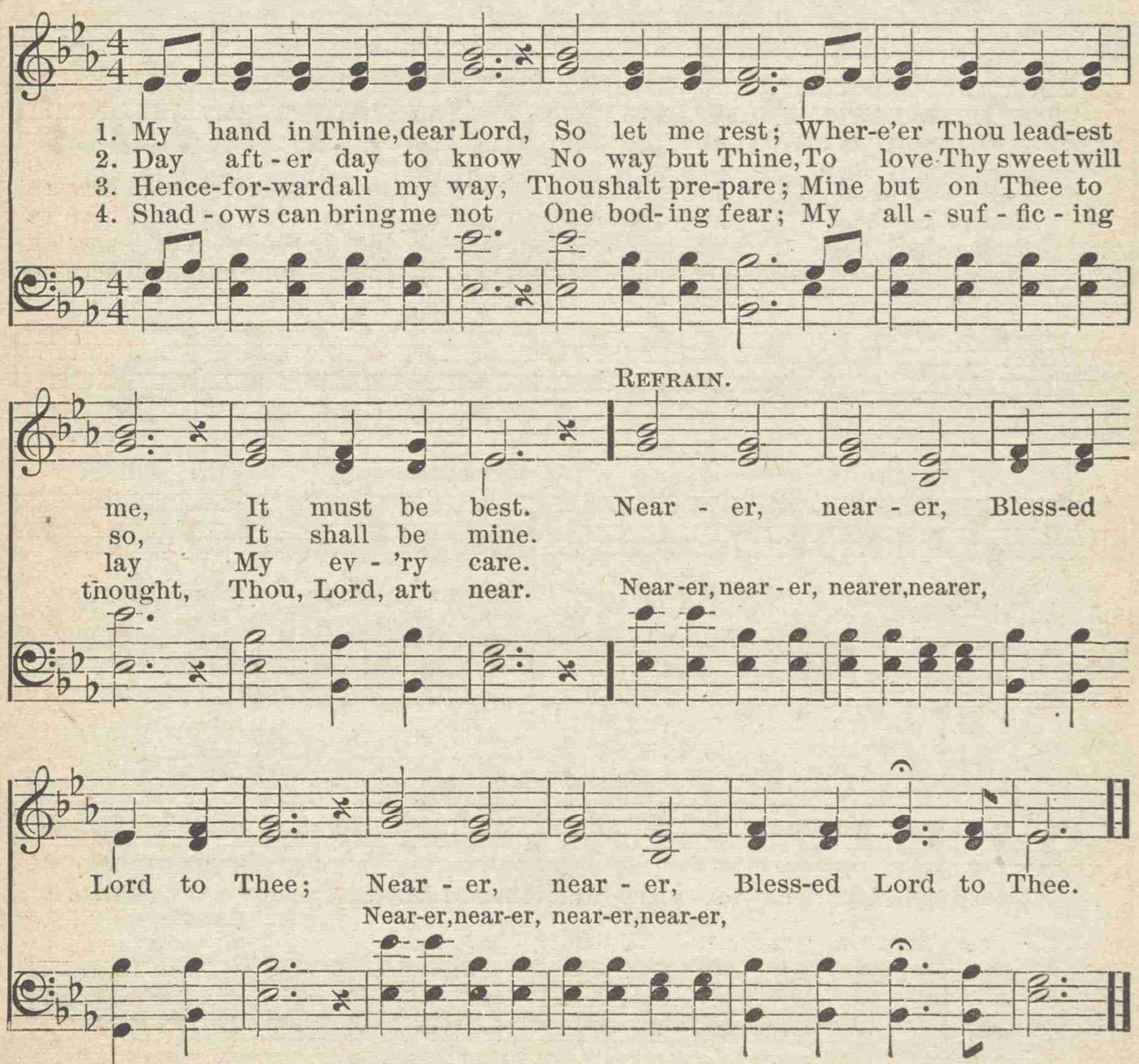
THERE'S A BLESSING FOR ME.



No. 98. NEARER TO THEE.

"This is the confidence we have in Him." 1 John v: 14.

LUELLA CLARK. Rev. R. L. SELLE.



From "Choicest Gems," by permission of R. L. Selle, Ft. Worth, Tex.

No. 99. NEARER HOME.

J. WILLIAM GOINS.

1. O'er the hill the sun is set - ing, And the eve is draw - ing on;
2. One day near - er sings the sail - or, As he glides the wa - ters o'er,
3. Worn and wea - ry, oft the pil - grim Hails the set - ing of the sun,

Slow - ly drops the gen - tle twi - light, For an - oth - er day is gone.
While the light is soft - ly dy - ing, On his dis - tant na - tive shore.
For the goal is one day near - er, And his jour - ney near - ly done.

Gone for aye, its race is o - ver, Soon the dark - er shades will come;
Thus the Chris-tian on life's o - cean, As his light boat cuts the foam,
Thus we feel, when o'er life's des - ert, Heart and san - dal-worn we roam,

Still 'tis sweet to know at e - ven, We are one day near - er home;
In the eve - ning cries with rap - ture: "I am one day near - er home;"
As the twi - light ga - thers o'er us, We are one day near - er home;

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

NEARER HOME.

Near - er home, near - er home, Near - er to our heav'n - ly home;
Near - er home, near - er home, Near - er to my heav'n - ly home;
Near - er home, near - er home, Near - er to our heav'n - ly home;
Near - er home, near - er home,

Still 'tis sweet to know at e - ven, We are one day near - er home.
In the eve - ning cries with rap - ture; "I am one day near - er home."
As the twi - light ga-thers o'er us, We are one day near - er home.

No. 100. THE USEFUL LIFE.

Rev. H. Bonar. J. W. Medling.

1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Father's will;
2. Go, la - bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earth-ly loss is heav'nly gain;
3. Go, la - bor on; e-nough while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes rest, for ex - ile home;

It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the ser-vant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas-ter praises,—what are men?
Thy will-ing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-groom's voice, The midnight peal: "Be-hold, I come!"

No. 101. STANDING BY THE CROSS.

ALLEN-SHIRLEY.
REF. by A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend,
2. Here I'll rest for - ev - er view-ing, Mer - cy poured in streams of blood;
3. Tru - ly bless-ed is this sta - tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie,
4. Here I feel my sins for - giv - en, While up - on the Lamb I gaze,
5. Still in cease-less con-tem - pla-tion, Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,

Life, and health and peace pos-sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.
Pre-cious drops my soul be - dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
While I see di - vine com-pas - sion, Beam - ing in His gra-cious eye.
And my thoughts are all of heav - en, And my lips o'er - flow with praise.
Till I taste Thy full sal - va - tion, And, unvailed, Thy glo - ries see.

Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.

Standing by the cross, standing by the cross, Standing by the cross of Cal-va - ry;

Looking up to Christ, trusting in His love, Hoping in His mercy full and free.

No. 102. THE LIFE THAT IS TO COME.

Mrs. S. J. Oslin. J. D. Patton.

1. I am thinking to-night, Of a life of delight, Tho' a pil-grim and stranger I roam; Of the life we shall live, When the crown we receive, In the life that is to come.
2. All our pains will be o'er, And we'll suffer no more, For no sickness can come in that clime; Not a sor-row nor sigh, Not a tear dims the eye, In the life that is to come.
3. There we'll meet all our friends And our loved ones again, Who are ev - ermore free from life's storm; And we'll see Christ our King, And His praise ev - er sing, In the life that is to come.
4. May we all live that life, Ev-er dwell in the light, With the saints in their heaven-ly home, Sing redemption's glad song, With the blood-purchas'd throng, In the life that is to come.

Refrain.

Blessed life . . . that is to come, Where we'll nev - er more roam, But will dwell evermore in that land of delight, In the life that is to come.

Blessed life that is to come, Happy life that is to come, Where we'll nevermore roam, Where we'll nevermore roam, to come.

From "Zion's March," by permission.

No. 103. IN PSALMS AND HYMNS WE PRAISE THE LORD.

Suggested by a sermon of Rev. W. L. Skinner, preached at Comanche, Texas, Oct. 20, 1895.

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

1. In psalms and hymns . . we praise the Lord, ... And tell to
2. We tell good news . . . to all our race; . . . . The cross of
3. No more by guilt . . . . of sin op-press'd, . . . We lift our

1. In psalms and hymns we praise the Lord,
2. We tell good news to all our race;
3. No more by guilt of sin oppress'd,

all . . . . His wondrous love; . . . We speak in songs . . . His blessed
Christ . . . we magni-fy; . . . . We sing "on earth . . . good will and
hearts . . . in joy-ful lays; . . . . To Father, Son, . . . and Spir-it

And tell to all His wondrous love; We speak in songs
The cross of Christ we magnify; We sing "on earth
We lift our hearts in joy-ful lays; To Father, Son,

word, ... A lamp to light . . . . us home a-bove. . .
peace," . . . . And "glory to . . . . our God on high!" . .
bless'd, ... For-ev-er-more . . . . be high-est praise! . .

His bless-ed word, A lamp to light . . us home a-bove.
good will and peace," And "glo-ry to . . . our God on high!"
and Spir-it bless'd, For-ev-er-more . . be high-est praise!

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter.

IN PSALMS AND HYMNS WE PRAISE THE LORD.

CHORUS.

Sing it to-day! . . . . . sing it for aye! . . . . . Tell the good

Sing it to-day! sing it for aye!

news . . . o'er land and o'er sea; . . . . Let this glad word . . . dwell richly in

Tell the good news o'er land and o'er sea, Let this glad word

all, ... Sal-vation thro' Christ . . . . is am-ple and free. . . . .

dwell richly in all—Salvation thro' Christ, salvation thro' Christ is ample and free, is ample and free.

No. 104. GLADSOME PRAISE.

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

1. In the morn-ing of life we will seek our Fa-ther's face, We'll be-
2. Lit - tle chil-dren may come to the Lord and claim His love, For He
3. We will work for the Lord while we sing His praise in song; We will

lieve in the bless - ed Lord, And we'll trust in the pow'r of His
died to re - deem us all; And He said, "for of such is the
tell of His sav - ing pow'r, We will try to be faith - ful and

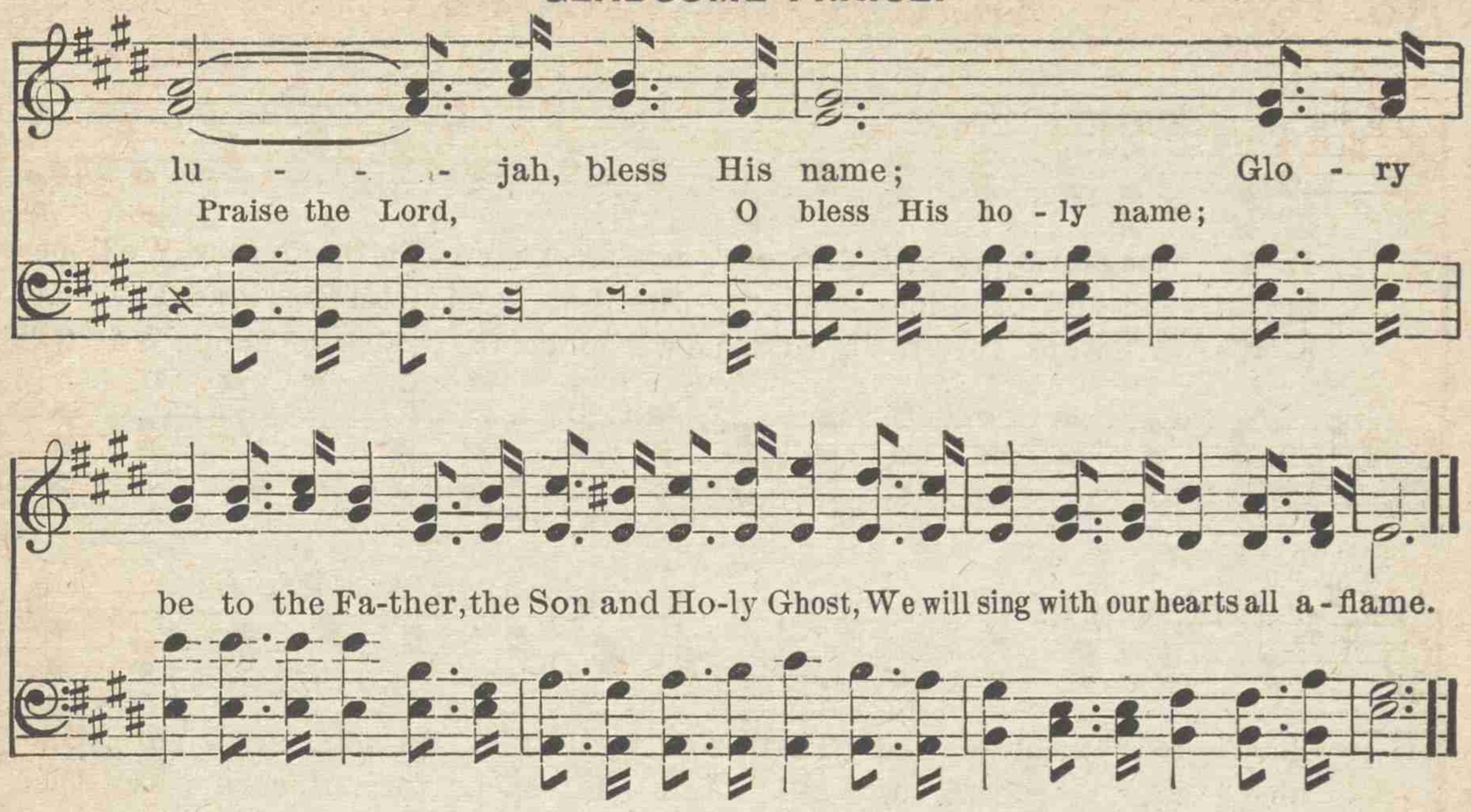
free and sav - ing grace; We will walk by the light of His word.
king - dom a - bove," So to - day on His name we will call.
seek to do no wrong; We will trust in His grace ev - 'ry hour.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - - - jah, praise the Lord, ... Hal - le -
Praise the Lord, O praise His ho - ly name,

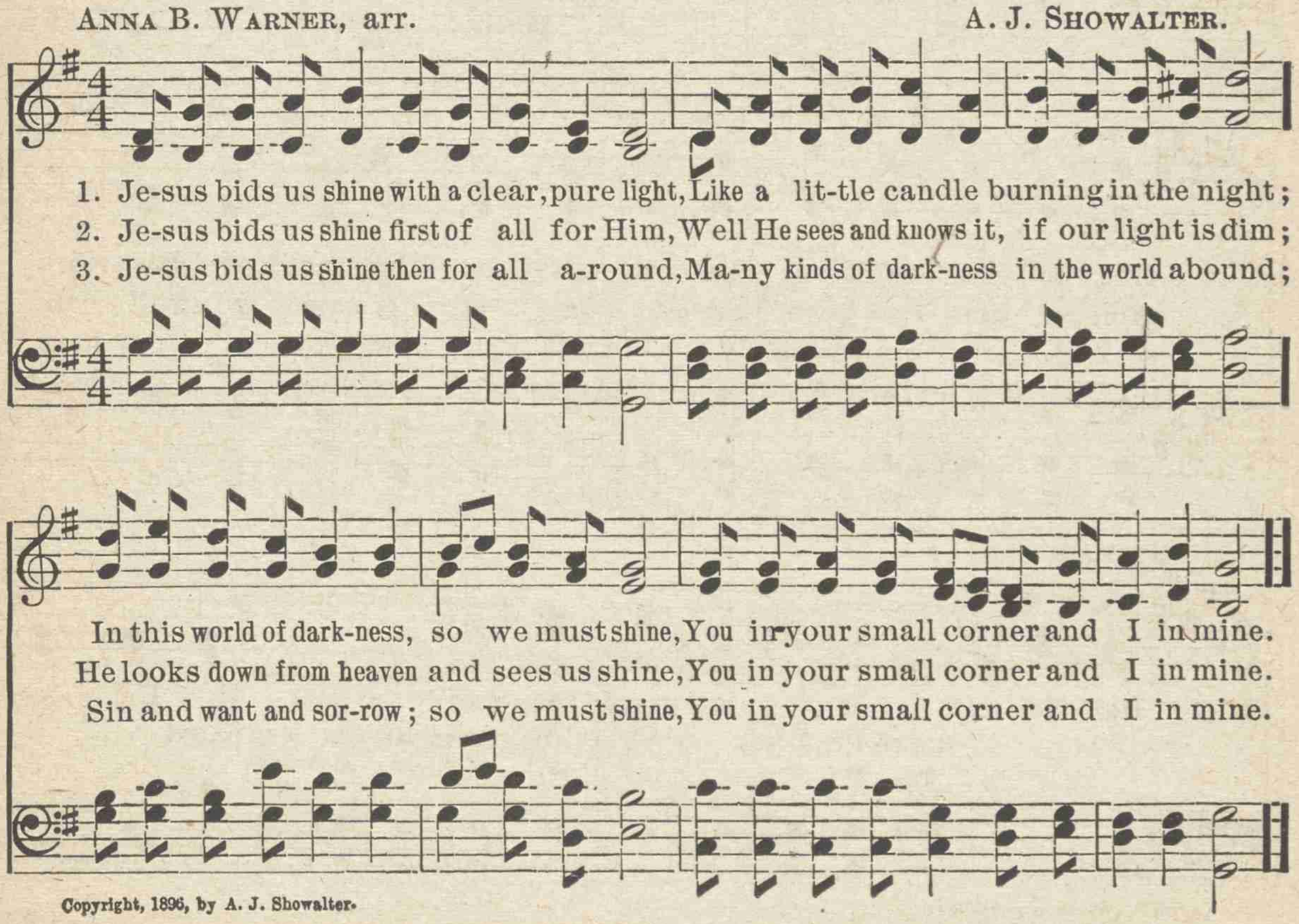
Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

GLADSOME PRAISE.



No. 105. JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

ANNA B. WARNER, arr. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 106. MARCHING HOME TO ZION.

Rev. L. A. Morris. E. B. Fowler.

1. We are marching home to Zi - on, Pil-grim sol - diers hand in hand;
2. As good sol-diers we're en - dur - ing All the toils of life we meet,
3. When we cross the tur - bid wa - ters, When we land on Ca- naan's shore,

Christ, our Cap - tain, ev - er leads us, And for Him we firm - ly stand.
God's own words our hearts as - sur - ing, Soon our jour-ney we'll com-plete.
Then with Zi - on's sons and daughters We'll re - joice for - ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Boldly.

Yes, we're marching on to Zi - on And re - joic - ing as we go;

In His strength and for His glo - ry We shall con - quer ev - 'ry foe.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 107. SHOWERS OF BLESSING.

"There shall be showers of blessing." EZEK. XXXIV: 26.

REV. W. T. DALE. A. J. SHOWALTER. By per.

1. There shall be showers of bless-ing; Fall - ing like rain from a - bove;
3. There shall be showers of bless-ing; Wa-t'ring our spir - its a - gain;
3. There shall be showers of bless-ing; Streams of His mer - cy we need;
4. There shall be showers of bless-ing; Now on each heart may they fall;

There shall be "times of re-freshing," Fill - ing our hearts with His love.
Clouds o'er the land are now ris - ing, Filled with "a - bun-dance of rain."
Lord, do Thou grant a re-freshing, While for Thy mer - cy we plead.
While to our God we 're confess-ing, Lord, grant Thy blessing to all.

REFRAIN.

Show - - ers of blessing, . . Show - ers to - day; . .
Show-ers of blessing, show-ers of bless-ing, Showers of blessing, of blessing to-day,

rit. . . . . . .

Drops of His mer - cy are fall - ing, But for the showers we pray.

5 There shall be showers of blessing,
Filling our land with delight;
Showers of blessing, reviving,
Giving us songs in the night.

6 There shall be showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing on all;
Glory to God! they are coming,
Showers of blessing now fall.

No. 108. TOUCH THE HARP GENTLY.

To my friend J. S. Hendricks, Dallas, Texas.

LAURA E. NEWELL. J. D. PATTON.

1. Touch the harp gen-tly ere mother shall sleep, Ten-der-ly, soft- ly and low;
2. Sing the sweet song that her dear voice has sung, When we were children at play;
3. Cease, cease your mu-sic, for mother's a - sleep; An-gels thy message have borne

Sing of the joys that were dear to her heart, Joys of the sweet long a-go;
Soft - ly she chant-ed the beau - ti - ful words, Oft at the close of the day;
Un - to her soul, and the smile on her lips Tells of the heav-en- ly morn.

Of the glad time, when a beau- ti - ful bride, Hap-py was she as the day,
Tell - ing that wonder-ful sto - ry of old, And of the mansions a - bove.
Fold her dear hands o'er her pure faithful heart, Ere she be laid to her rest.

:S: FINE.
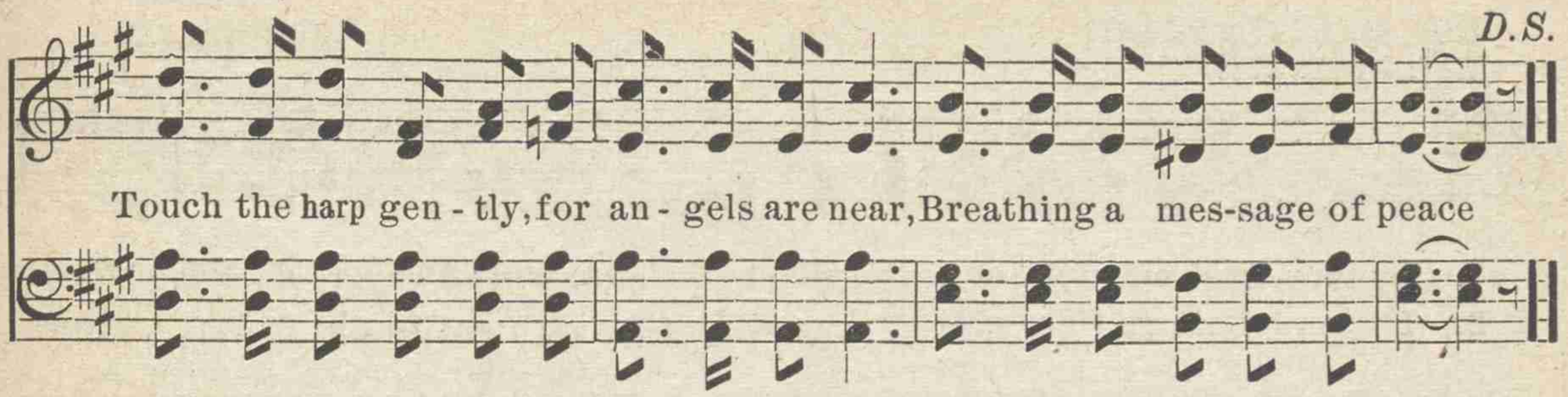
And of the dear ones so close by her side, Then in life's flow-er - y May.
Je - sus is wait-ing to wel-come her there, Still to a - bide in His love.
Tho' we must weep, tears may ne'er dim her eyes, Moth-er, the tru- est and best.

D.S. *Un - to her spir - it, and moth - er, so dear, Soon shall from earth have release.*

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

TOUCH THE HARP GENTLY.

REFRAIN,



No. 109. STEVENS.

L. H. JAMESON. J. D. PATTON.

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 110. WASH ME IN THE BLOOD.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.
Ref. by A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Sav-iour, wash me in the cleansing flood, In the stream of Thy re-deeming blood;
2. I am longing all Thy grace to know, I am yearn-ing to be white as snow;
3. Oth - er ref-uge have I none but Thee, Oth -er Sav-iour there is none for me;
4. Now Thy full sal-va-tion let me know, Now Thy blessing on my soul be-stow;

Wash me, Lord, but not in part a - lone, Pu - ri - fy and make me all Thine own.
With Thy blood, Redeemer, cleanse Thou me, Free my soul from all im - pur - i - ty.
Wash me in Thy blood, O Calv'ry's Lamb, Till redeem'd from all my sin I am.
This the place, and this the sa-cred hour, Thou shalt mag-ni- fy Thy cleansing pow'r.

REFRAIN.

Sav - iour, wash me, Wash me in the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb;
Sav - iour, wash me, Sav - iour, wash me,
Sav - iour, wash me, Sav - iour, wash me,
Sav - iour, wash me, Wash me in the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
Sav - iour, wash me, Sav - iour, wash me,

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 111. DARE AND DO.

E. E. REXFORD. G. W. LYON, by per.

1. Let's dare and do for the pure and true; Let's ev - er be brave and bold;
2. Let's work and toil now in life's tur-moil, Steadfast and strong for the right;
3. Let's sow good seed as the day may need, And wait till the har- vest come;

In the fight with sin let us strive to win Some soul from the tempter's hold.
Let's bat - tle on the whole day long, And rest not un-til the night.
The sheaves are bound on the Master's ground, In the time of the har-vest home.

REFRAIN.

Oh, dare and do for the pure and true; That is the mission we have to do;

Dare and do, Dare and do, Ev - er be brave and true.

No. 112. OUR MISSION.

E. R. LATTA. J. D. PATTON.

1. When the mis - sion here is end - ed, God has giv - en us to fill,
2. When the mis - sion here is end - ed, When the sun of life is set,
3. When the mis - sion here is end - ed, That must end for ev - 'ry one,

Shall it be that we have act - ed, In ac - cord-ance with his will?
And the toil - ers in the vine - yard, For the Lord's re - ward, have met,
When our hands have lost their cun-ning, Shall we hear our Lord's "well done?"
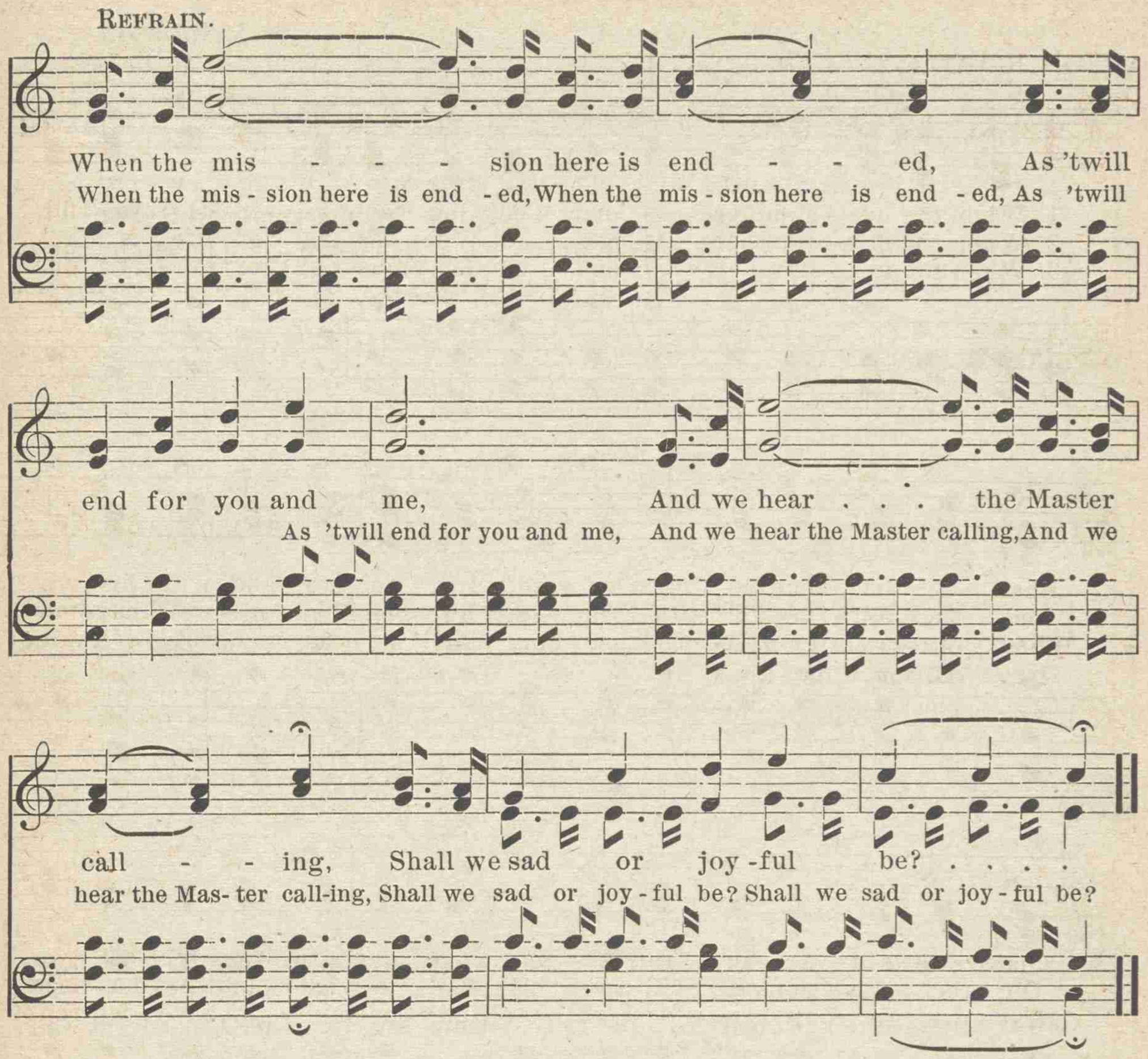
That we've used a sin - gle tal - ent, Just as faith - ful - ly as two,
Oh, the ques - tions He will ask us, As to what our work has been,
Have we giv'n the cup of wa - ter? And, the hun - gry, have we fed?

That we've done the hum - ble du - ties, He has giv - en us to do?
How we've plant- ed, how we've gath-er'd, All to bring His king - dom in?
What - so - ev - er Christ com-mand - ed, Have we done as He hath said?

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

OUR MISSION.

REFRAIN.



No. 113. AT THE CROSS.

1 There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Loose all their guilty stains.

REFRAIN.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day,
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 114. THE FOUNTAIN OF HEALING.

BIRDIE BELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Here's a foun-tain pure and ho - ly, Free its flow to ev - 'ry soul,
2. Trav -'ler, on life's des - ert stray-ing, Faint thy heart and parched thy lip,
3. Long-ing soul, de - lay no long - er, This will sure - ly quench thy thirst.
4. O, this fount of God's sal - va - tion! Free - ly of - fered to each one,

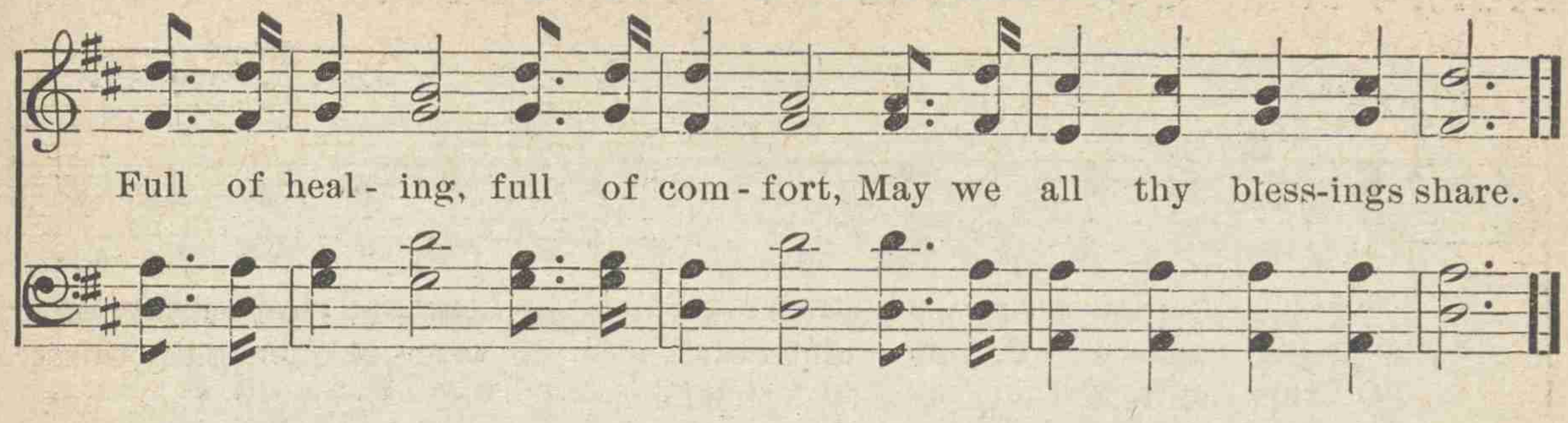
Come, and taste these spark-ling wa - ters, Sin - sick one, and be made whole.
Here's the cup of prof-fered mer - cy, All of it may glad - ly sip.
Here from out the Rock of A - ges, These re-fresh - ing wa - ters burst.
Giv - ing strength to faint - ing pil - grims, Sav - ing souls that are un - done.

REFRAIN.

Foun-tain bright and full of beau - ty, Gleam- ing in God's sun-light fair,

Full of heal - ing, full of com - fort, May we all thy bless-ings share!

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.



No. 115. THE SHEPHERD PSALM.

R. A. L., in "Central Presbyterian." A. J. SHOWALTER.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 116. SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright,
2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,
3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
4. There's gladness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in a-ny earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.
And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun-shine, blessed sun-shine, When the peaceful hap-py mo-ments
sunshine in the soul, blessed sunshine in the soul,

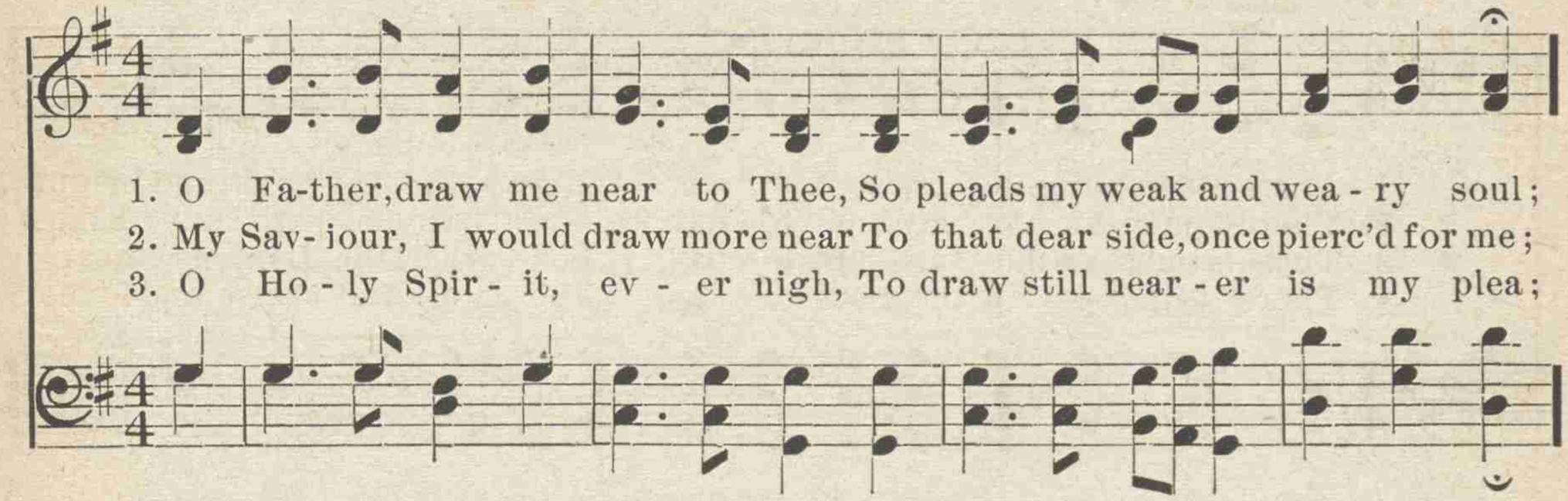
roll: When Jesus shows His smiling face, There is sunshine in the soul.
hap-py moments roll:
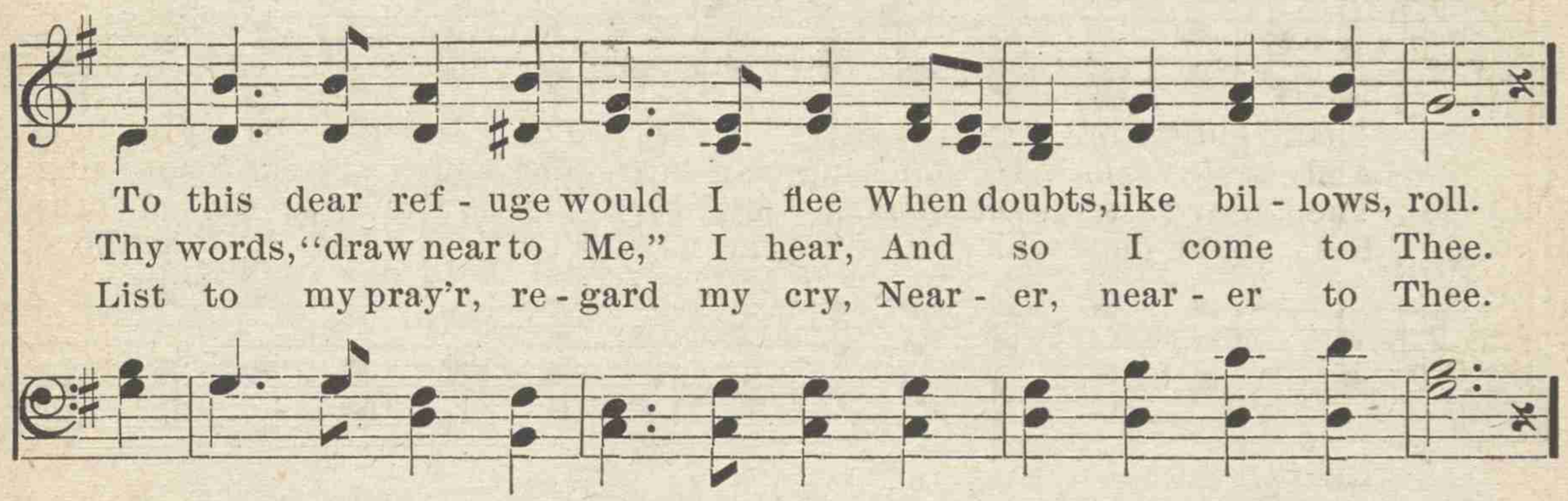
Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney. From "Glad Hallelujahs." Used by per.

No. 117. NEARER, LORD, TO THEE.

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

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.
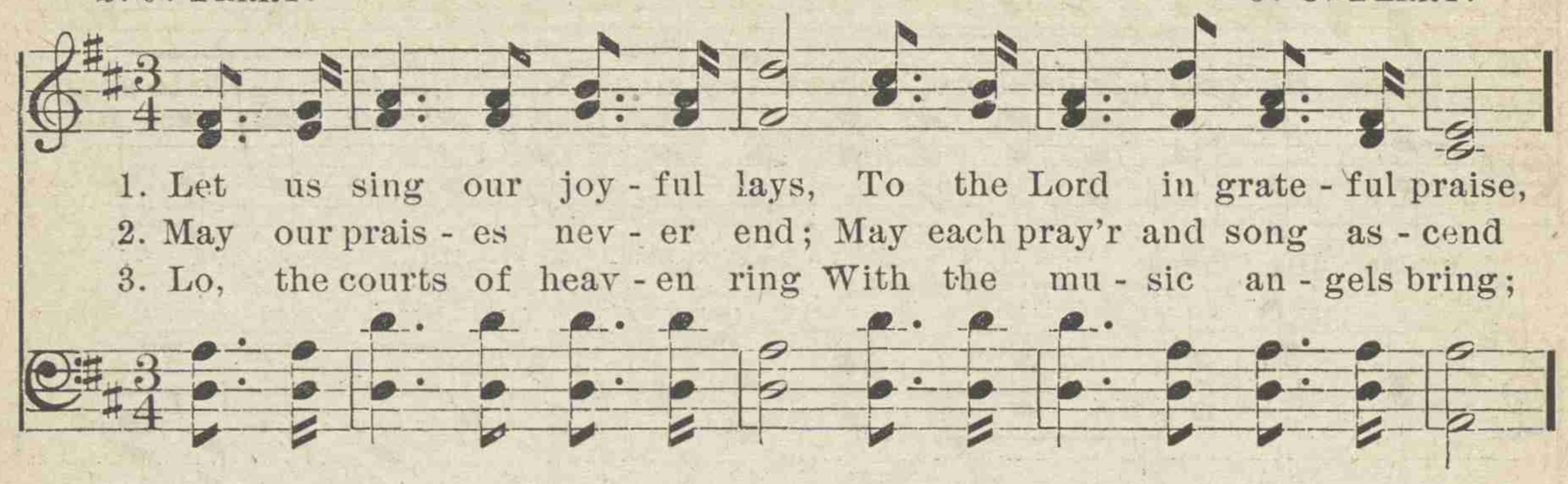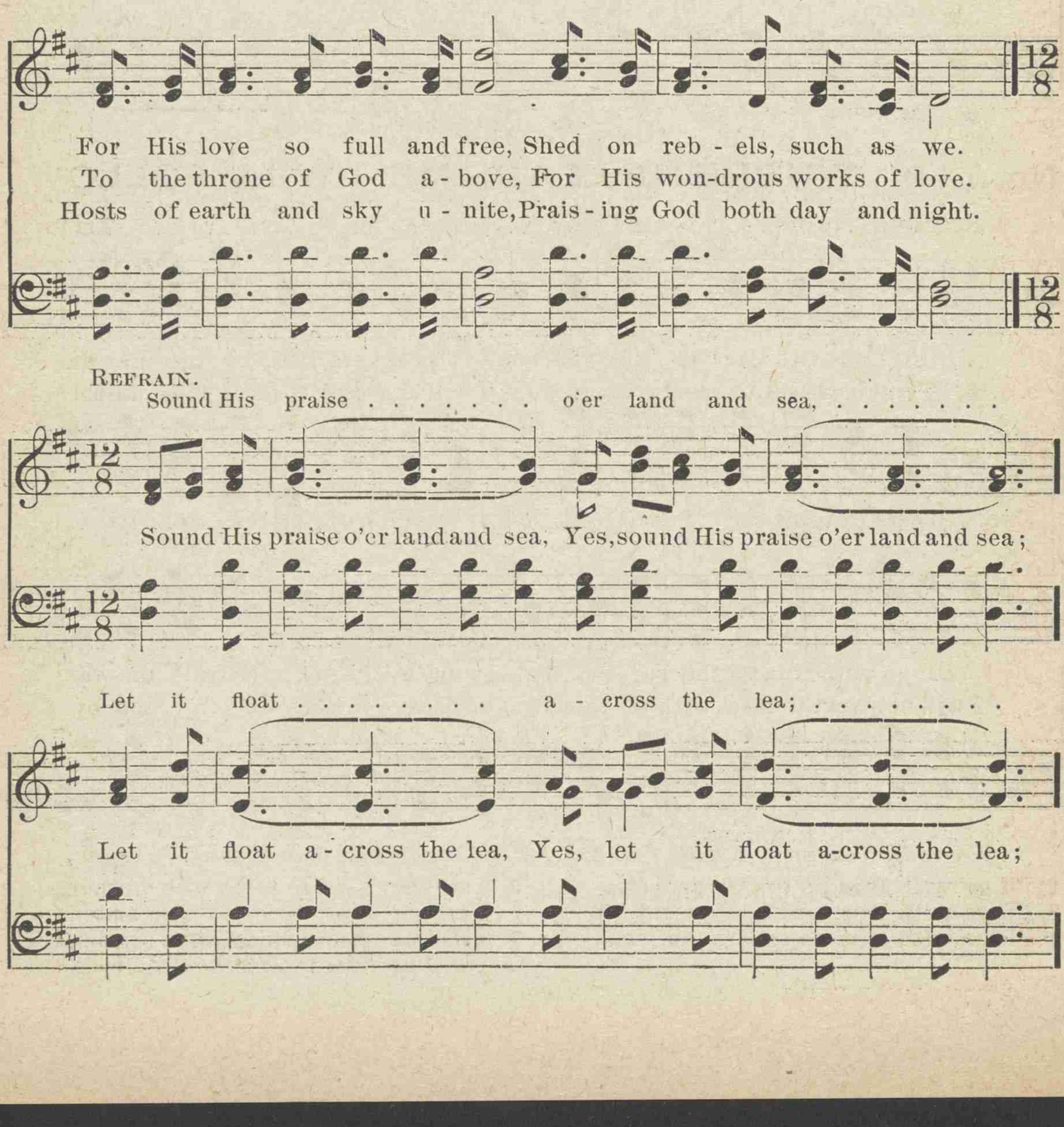




REFRAIN.

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 118. PRAISE HIS NAME FOREVERMORE.

S. J. PERRY. J. C. PERRY.





PRAISE HIS NAME FOREVERMORE.

Sing His praise . . . . . from shore to shore; . . . . . .

Sing His praise from shore to shore, Yes, sing His praise from shore to shore;

Praise His name . . . . . for - ev - er - more. . . . . .

Praise His name for - ev - er-more, Yes, praise His name for - ev - er - more.

for - ev - er - more. . . . . .

No. 119. WHERE HE LEADS ME, I WILL FOLLOW.

J. J. SMITH. Arr.

1. I'll go with Him to the gar-den, I'll go with Him to the gar-den,
5. 'Twill be sweet to meet with fa-ther, 'Twill be sweet to meet with fa-ther,

CHO.—*Where He leads me, I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*

I'll go with Him to the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
'Twill be sweet to meet with fa- ther, Up in Heav-en, Heav-en by and by.

Where He leads me, I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

2 I'll go with Him up to Calvary, etc.
3 I'll go with Him to the judgment, etc.
4 I'll go with Him up to Heaven, etc.
6 'Twill be sweet to meet with mother, etc.
7 'Twill be sweet to meet with sister, etc.
8 'Twill be sweet to meet with brother, etc.
9 'Twill be sweet to meet with Jesus, etc.

No. 120. WHEN JESUS WALKED IN GALILEE.

H. R. T. H. R. TUYRBYFILL.

ALTO AND TENOR DUET.

1. When Je - sus walked in Gal - i - lee In days of old, we read,
2. The sick He healed, the hun - gry fed, The blind, to them gave sight;
3. "Come, fol - low Me" is His command, To all on earth to - day;
4. Come, let us fol - low close be- hind, In paths the Mas - ter trod;

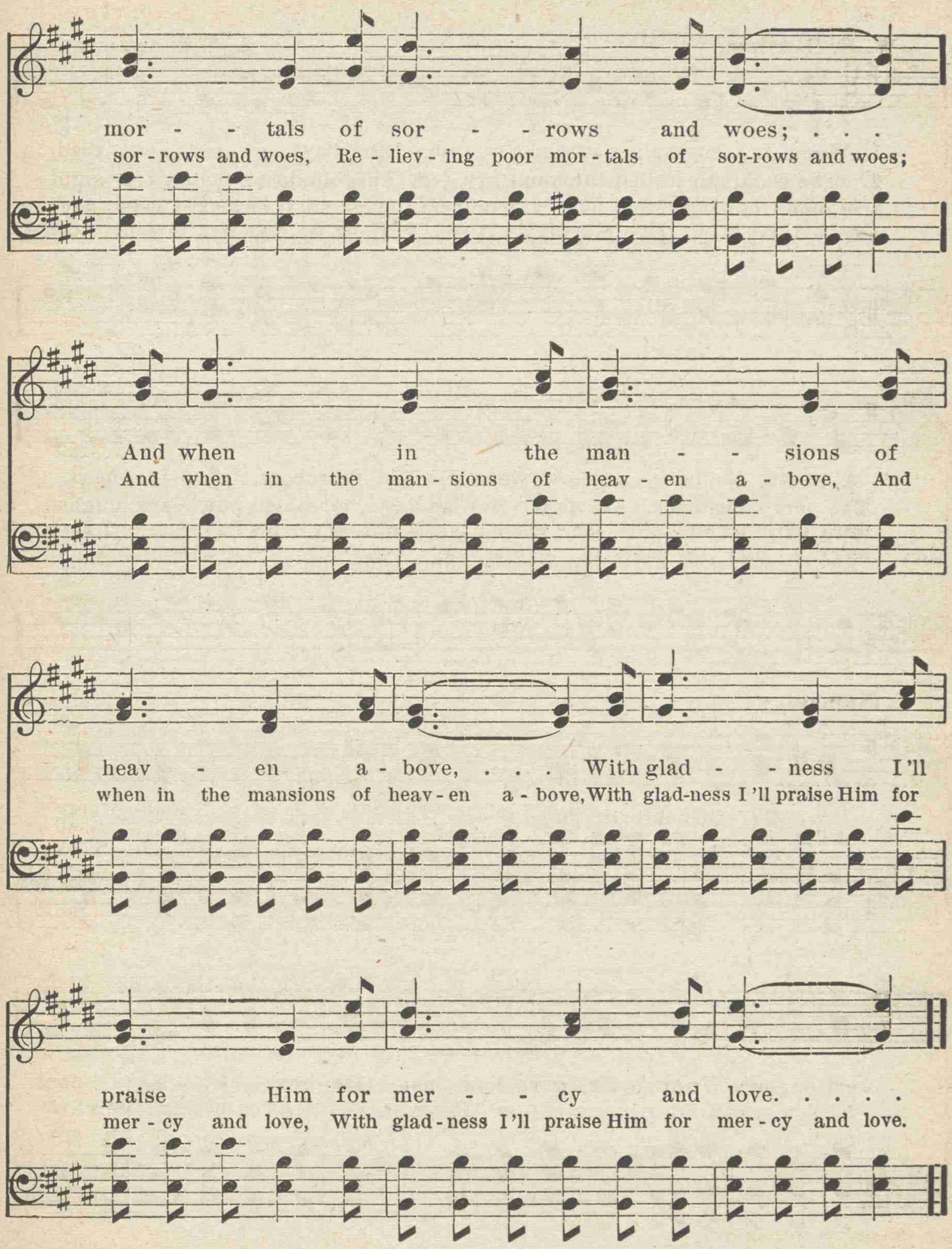
A - mong the poor and low went He, In search of those in- need.
The err - ing back to right He led By love—His pow'r and might.
Why will you long - er i - dle stand, Re - fus - ing to o - bey?
Re - lieve the sick, sup-port the blind, And point them all to God.

CHORUS.

I'll fol - - - low my Sav - - iour where -
I'll fol - low my Sav - iour where - ev - er He goes, I'll
ev - er He goes, . . . Re - liev - ing poor
fol - low my Sav - iour where - ev - er He goes, Re - liev - ing poor mor - tals of

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

WHEN JESUS WALKED IN GALILEE.



No. 121. THE ANGEL'S BOOK.

W. H. GARDNER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The angels keep a wondrous book, Which if with-in we all could look, We 'd find up - on its pa - ges fair, Our own life's sto - ry writ - ten there.
2. And all day long they sit and write, Of sunshine shed by fa - ces bright, And dark-ness that soon set - tles down, Where ev - 'ry face but wears a frown.
3. Each no-ble tho't and man-ly deed; Of voi-ces that in mer - cy plead, Of days of hope and deep de - spair, They write an end - less rec - ord there.
4. Ah, some day we this book may read, So let us ev - 'ry one take heed, That ne'er a line of sin or wrong May to our rec - ord there be - long.

REFRAIN.

If we all could look in the angel's book, What would be the record we should see? Are we each one sure We are good and pure, Are we just as true as we should be? ev - er be?

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 122. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

Rev. H. Bonar. Charles C. Converse, by per.

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 trou-ble a - ny-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r.
We should nev-er be dis-cour- aged— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre-cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness; Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He 'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol -ace there.

No. 123. LEAD ME ON.

Arranged. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Lead me forth, O blessed Je - sus! Out of darkness, out of night, (gloomy night,)
2. Lead me forth, O blessed Je - sus! Leaving all my doubts and fears, (doubts and fears,)
3. Lead me forth, O blessed Je - sus! In - to ful-ler, clearer light, (clearer light,)
4. Lead me forth, O blessed Je - sus! With a clear eye fix'd a-bove, (fix'd above,)

1. Lead me forth, oh, lead me, blessed Jesus! Out of darkness, out of gloomy night,
2. Lead me forth, oh, lead me, blessed Jesus! Leaving all my gloomy doubts and fears,
3. Lead me forth, oh, lead me, blessed Jesus! In-to ful - ler, fuller, clearer light,
4. Lead me forth, oh, lead me, blesssd Jesus! With a clear eye, clear eye, fix'd above,

In - to life and love e - ter - nal, In - to joy and in - to light.
Leav - ing all my sins and sor - rows, Leav-ing all my griefs and tears.
Where the sunshine of Thy pres - ence Falls up-on my in-ner sight.
On the crown that now is wait - ing, In the par- a - dise of love.

In - to life and in-to love e- ter- nal, In - to joy and in - to light.
Leav-ing all my sins, my sins and sorrows, Leaving all my griefs and tears.
Where the sun- shine, sunshine of Thy presence Falls up- on my in-ner sight.
On the crown, the crown that now is waiting In the par-a - dise of love.

Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.

Lead me on, Lead me on, Draw me nearer, Lord, to Thee; Lead me
Lead me on, Lead me on, Draw me nearer, Lord, to Thee; (nearer Thee) : Lead me

LEAD ME ON.

high - - - er still and high - - er, Let me
high - er still and high- er, Lead me high-er still and high-er, Let me

now Thy glo-ry see, ... Let me nowThy glory see.
now Thy glo-ry see, Thy glory see, Let me nowThy glory see, Thy glory see.

No. 124. AZMON.

Rev. CHAS. WESLEY.

1. Oh, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
2. A heart re-signed, sub - mis- sive, meek, My dear Re-deem -er's throne,
3. A hum-ble, low - ly, con-trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true, and clean,

A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood So free - ly spilt for me.
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
Which nei - ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with- in.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5 Thy nature, dearest Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

No. 125. IF I'VE JESUS.

E. R. LATTA. J. D. PATTON.

1. If I've Je-sus for my friend, . . And His dear commands will do, . .
2. If I've Je-sus for my guide, . . And will in His footsteps tread, . .
3. If I've Je-sus for my light, . . Brighter than the noontide ray, . .
4. If I've Je-sus for my hope, . . While I live, and when I die, . . .

1. If I've Je - sus, Jesus for my friend, And His dear, His dear commands will do,
2. If I've Je - sus, Jesus for my guide, And will in His, in His footsteps tread,
3. If I've Je - sus, Je-sus for my light, Brighter, bright-er, than the noontide ray,
4. If I've Je - sus, Je-sus for my hope, While I live, I live, and when I die,

I can still on Him depend, (Him depend,) For He'll nev-er be un- true.
I shall nev-er wander wide, (wander wide,) For I shall be safe - ly led.
There shall be no sinful night, (sinful night,) And I need not lose my way,
He, the heav'nly gates will ope, (gates will ope,) To the mansions in the sky.

REFRAIN.

If I've Je-sus, if I've Je-sus, And He owns and blesses me, (blesses me,)

All a-long my earthly journey, (earthly journey,) Oh, how happy I shall be!

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 126. MARCHING IN THE LIGHT.

J. B. M. J. B. Moon, by per.

In march time.

1. We're marching home to Ca-naan's land, Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God,
2. We're marching near-er day by day, Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God,
3. Come march with us to Canaan's shore, Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God,

:S: FINE.

And soon we'll join the an - gel band, Marching in the beau-ti - ful light of God.
To that sweet home where lov'd ones stay, Marching in the beau-ti - ful light of God.
And dwell with Christ for-ev - er-more, Marching in the beau-ti - ful light of God.

D.S. *Marching in the beau-ti - ful light of God.*

REFRAIN.

We are march - ing in the light, We are march - ing in the
Marching in the light, beautiful light of God, Marching in the light,

light, We are march - ing in the light, We are
beau-ti - ful light of God, Marching in the light, beau-ti-ful light of God.

D.S.

No. 127. SAFE WITHIN THE VAIL.

J. M. Evans.

1. Land a- head! Its fruits are wav-ing O'er the hills of fade-less green;
2. On-ward, bark! the cape I'm rounding; See the bless - ed wave their hands;
3. There, let go the an-chor, rid-ing On this calm and sil - v'ry bay;
4. Now we're safe from all temp-ta-tion; All the storms of life are past;

And the liv - ing wa-ters lav - ing Shores where heav'n-ly forms are seen.
Hear the harps of God re-sound-ing From the bright im - mor - tal bands.
Sea-ward fast the tide is glid -ing, Shores in sun - light fade a - way.
Praise the Rock of our sal - va-tion, We are safe at home at last.

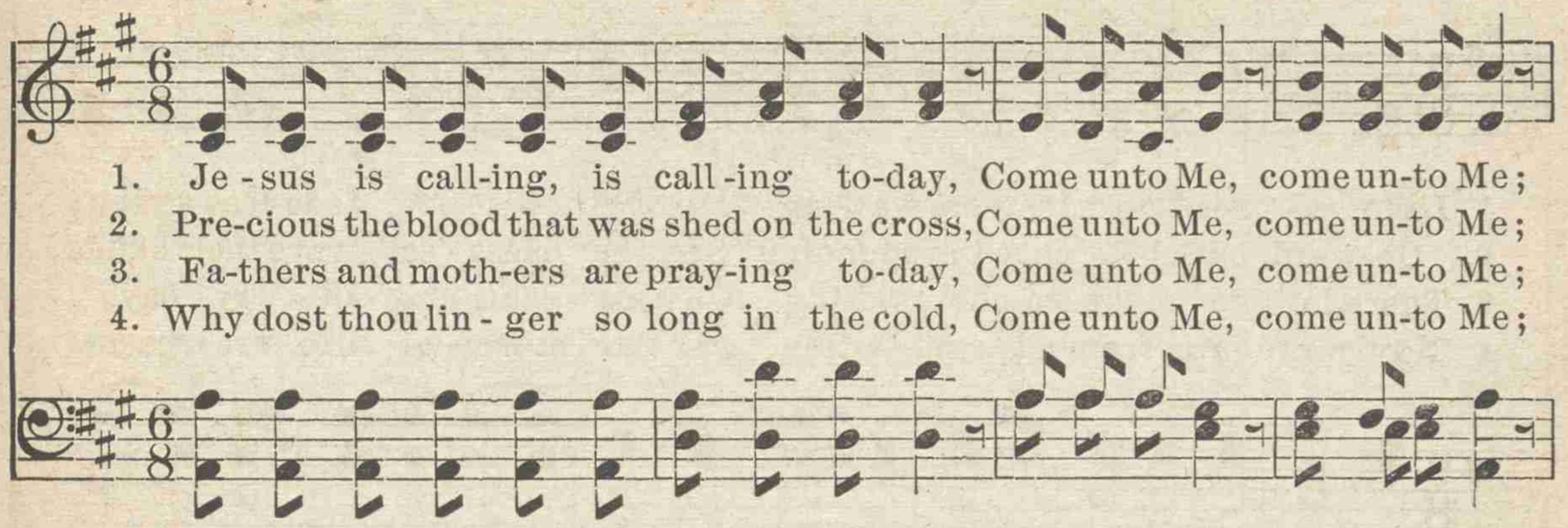
Refrain.
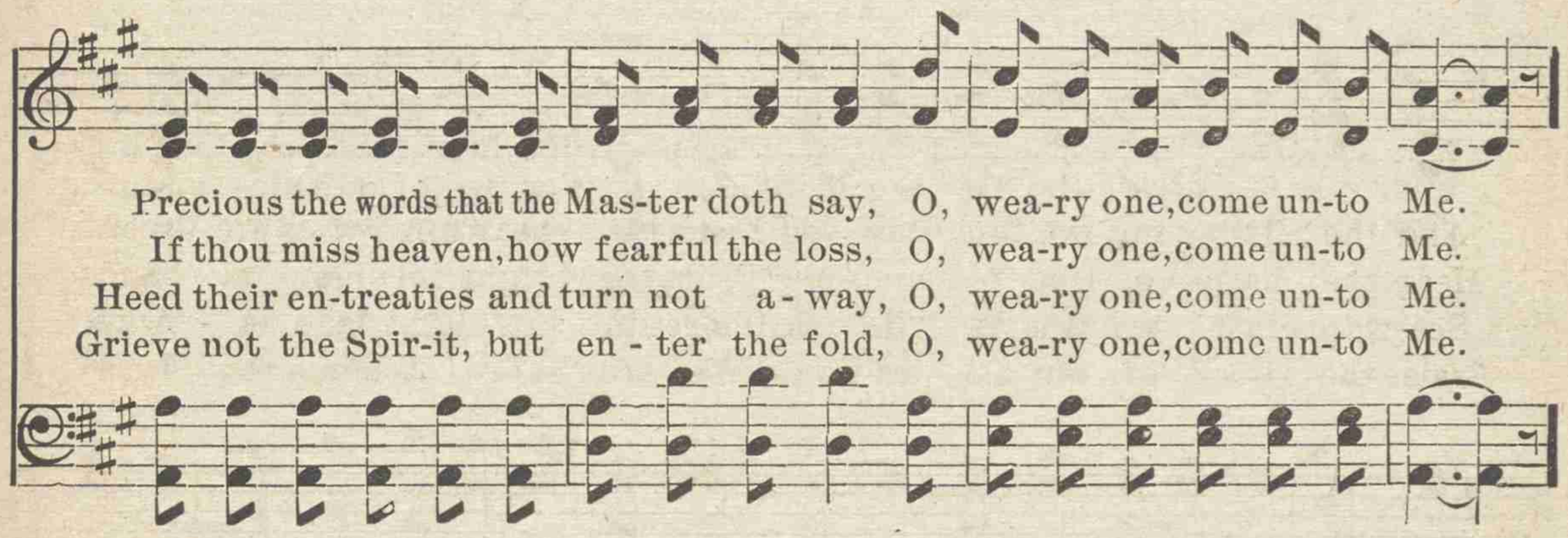
Rocks and storms I'll fear no more, When on that e - ter - nal shore;

Drop the an - chor! Furl the sail I am safe with - in the vail!
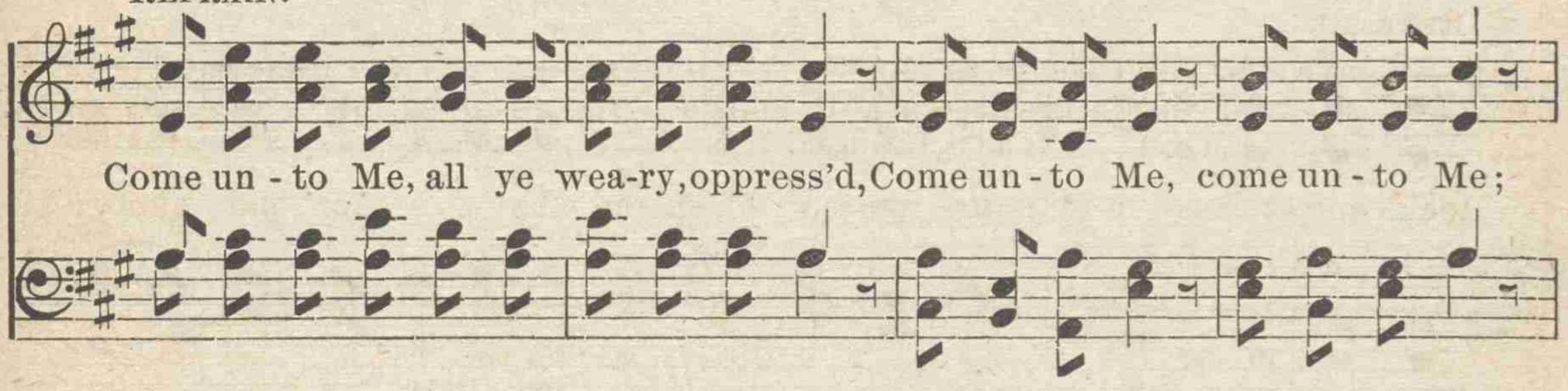
No. 128. O, WEARY ONE, COME UNTO ME.
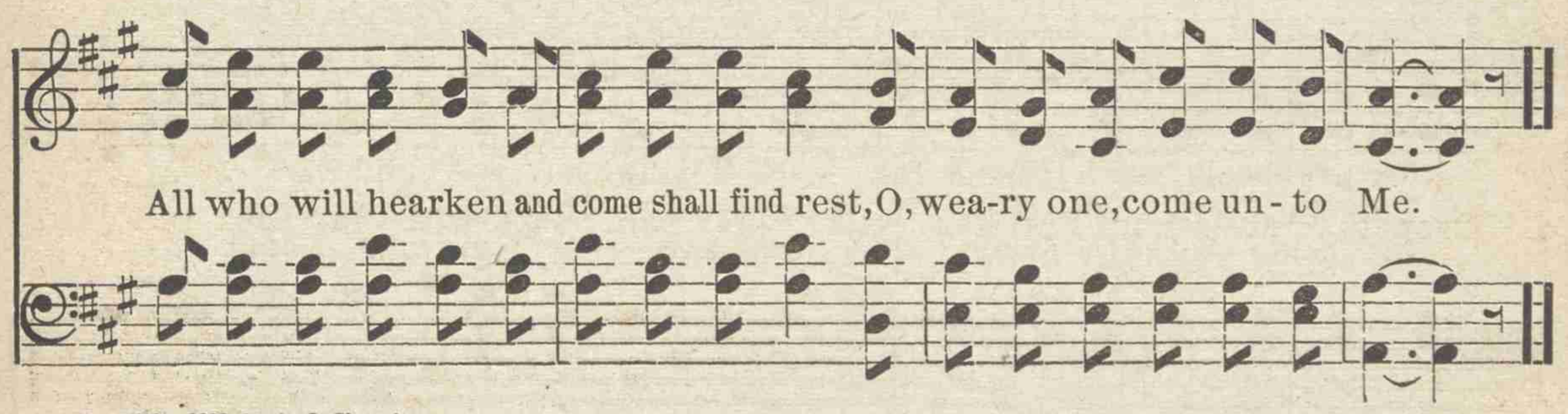
A. J. S. J. C. PERRY.





REFRAIN.





Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 129. WE ARE REDEEMED.

S. J. P. S. J. PERRY.

1. We'll praise the name (we'll praise the name) of God a - bove (of God a - bove)
2. We'll praise the name (we'll praise the name) of Christ, the Son, (of Christ, the Son,)
3. The Spirit's praise (the Spir-it's praise) we'll sing each day, (we'll sing each day,)

Who saved us by (who saved us by) His pre-cious love; (His pre-cious love;)
Who o'er the grave (who o'er the grave) hath vic - t'ry won, (hath vic - t'ry won,)
For He doth lead (for He doth lead) us in the way; (us in the way;)
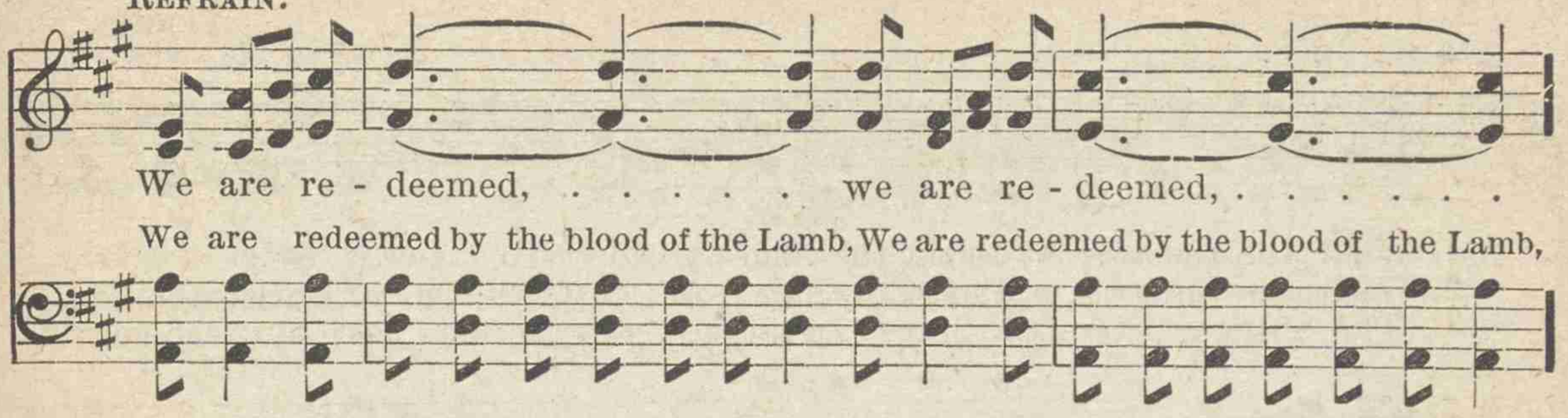
He gave His Son (He gave His Son) to bleed and die (to bleed and die)
And sit - teth by (and sit - teth by) the Father's throne (the Fa-ther's throne)
He'll help the weak (He'll help the weak) to o - ver-come, (to o - ver-come,)

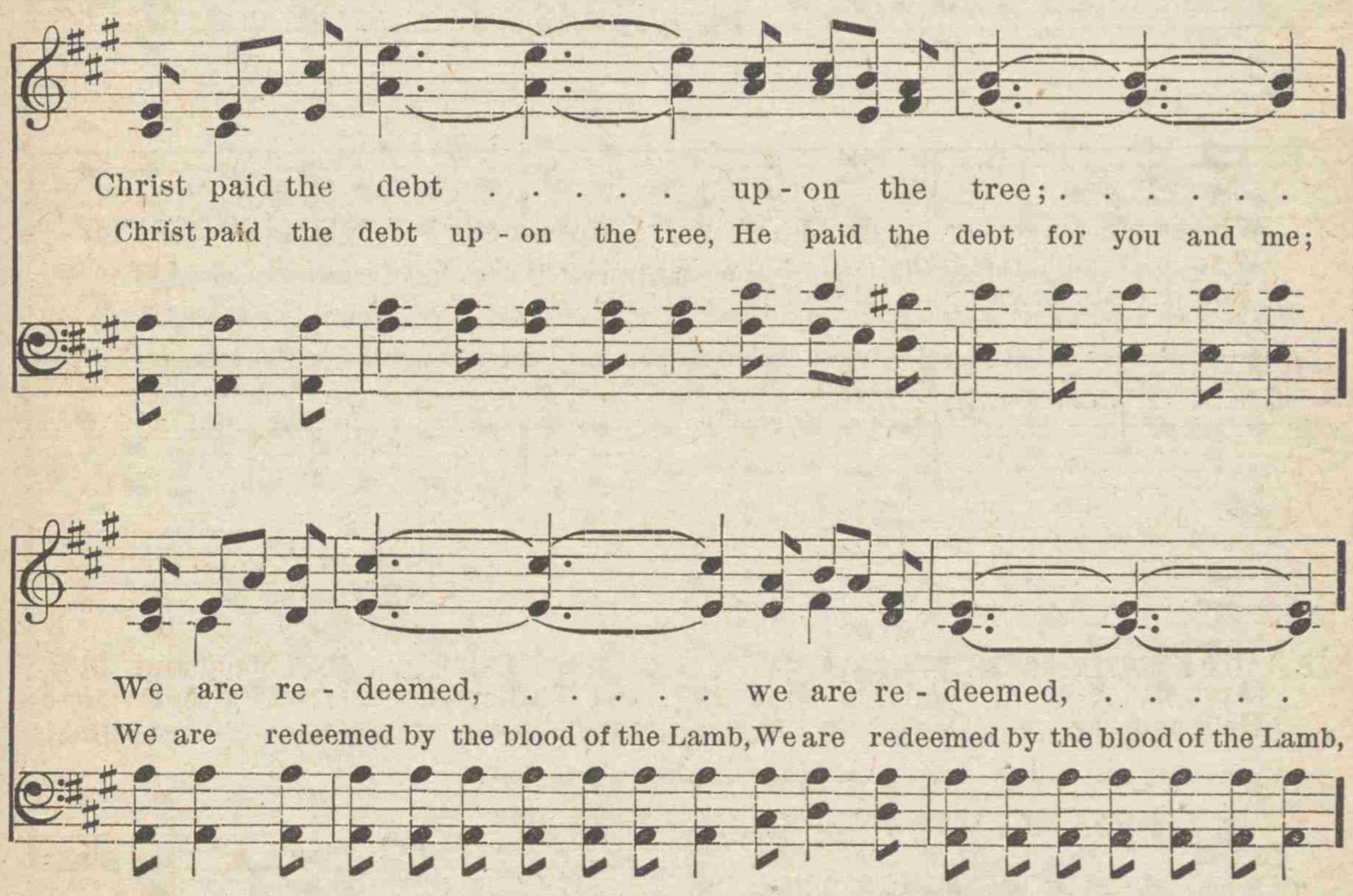
For reb - els such (for reb - els such) as you and I. . . .
To in - ter - cede (to in - ter - cede) for all His own. . .
And guide us safe- (and guide us safe-) ly to our home. . .

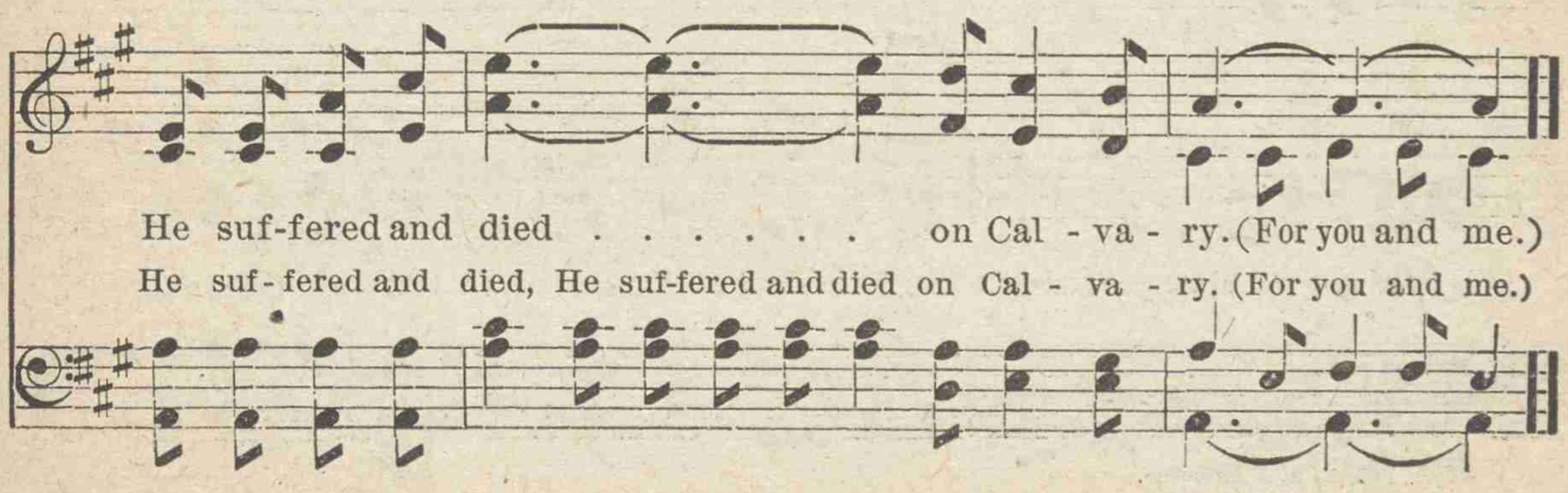
Copyright, 1896, by S. J. Perry.

WE ARE REDEEMED.

REFRAIN.

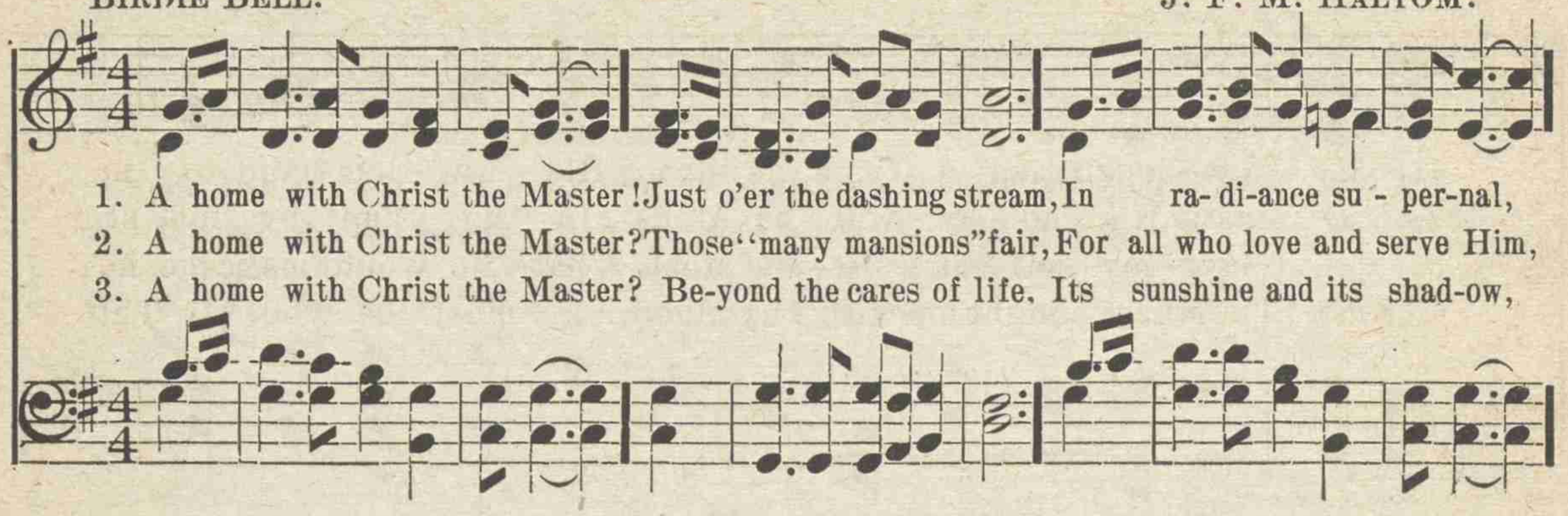






No. 130. A HOME WITH CHRIST THE MASTER.

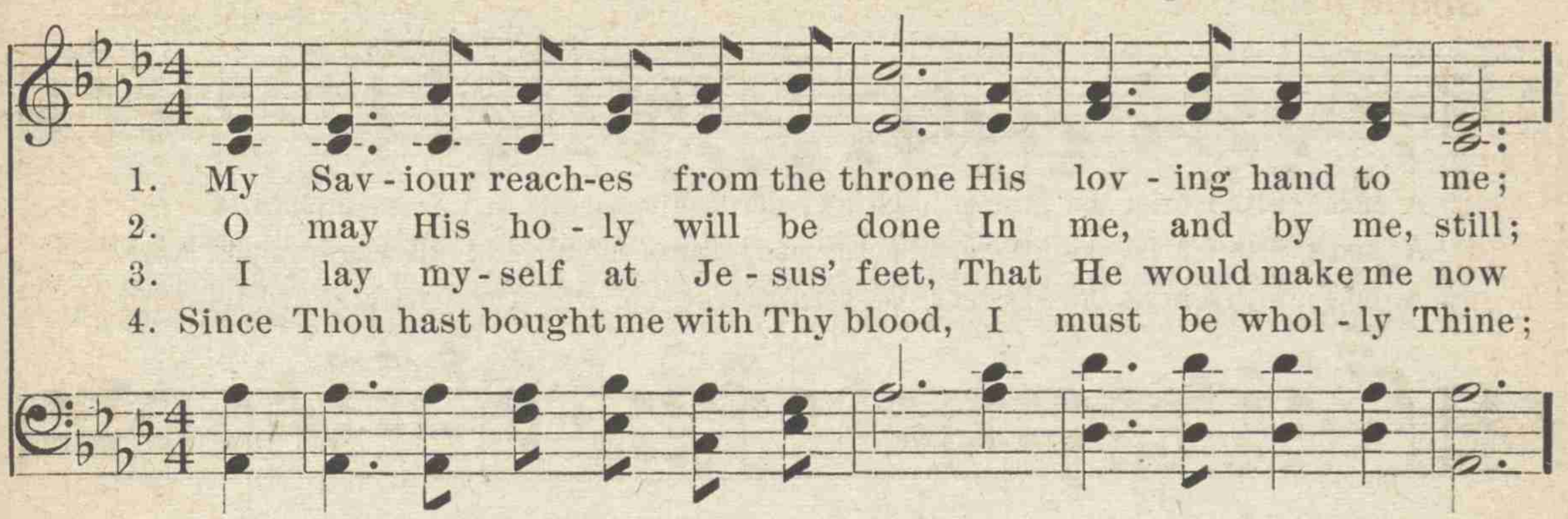
BIRDIE BELL. J. F. M. HALTOM.

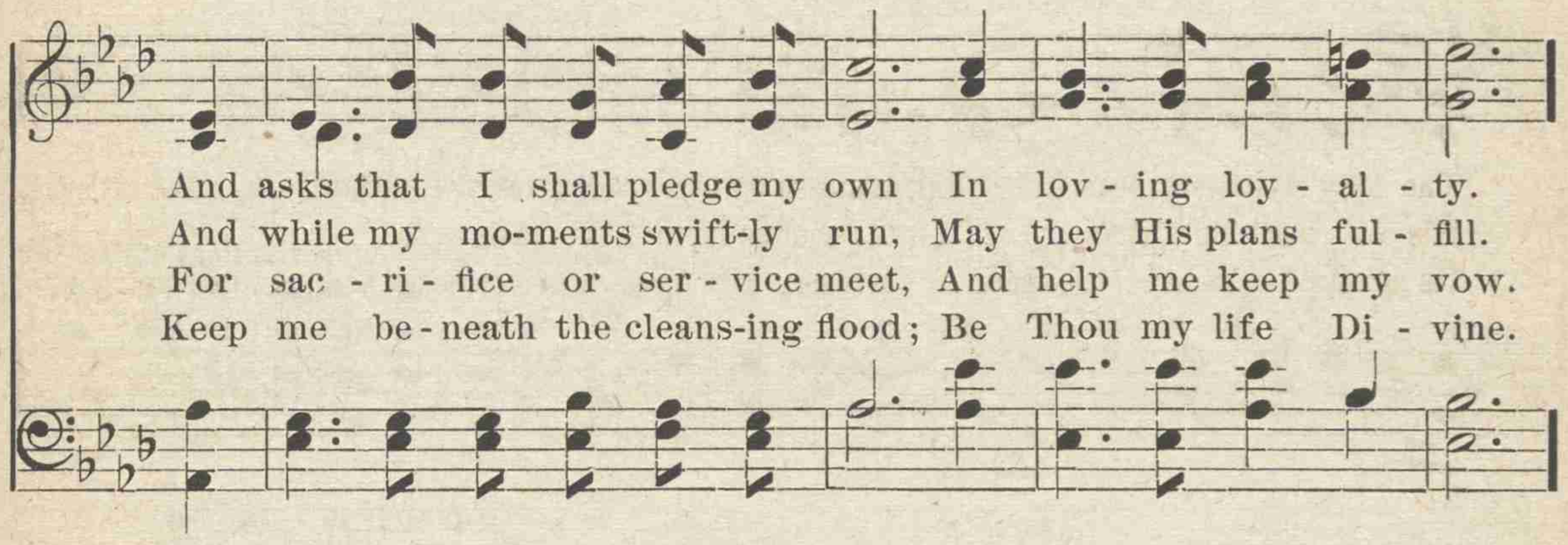


Copyright, 1897, by A. J. Showalter.
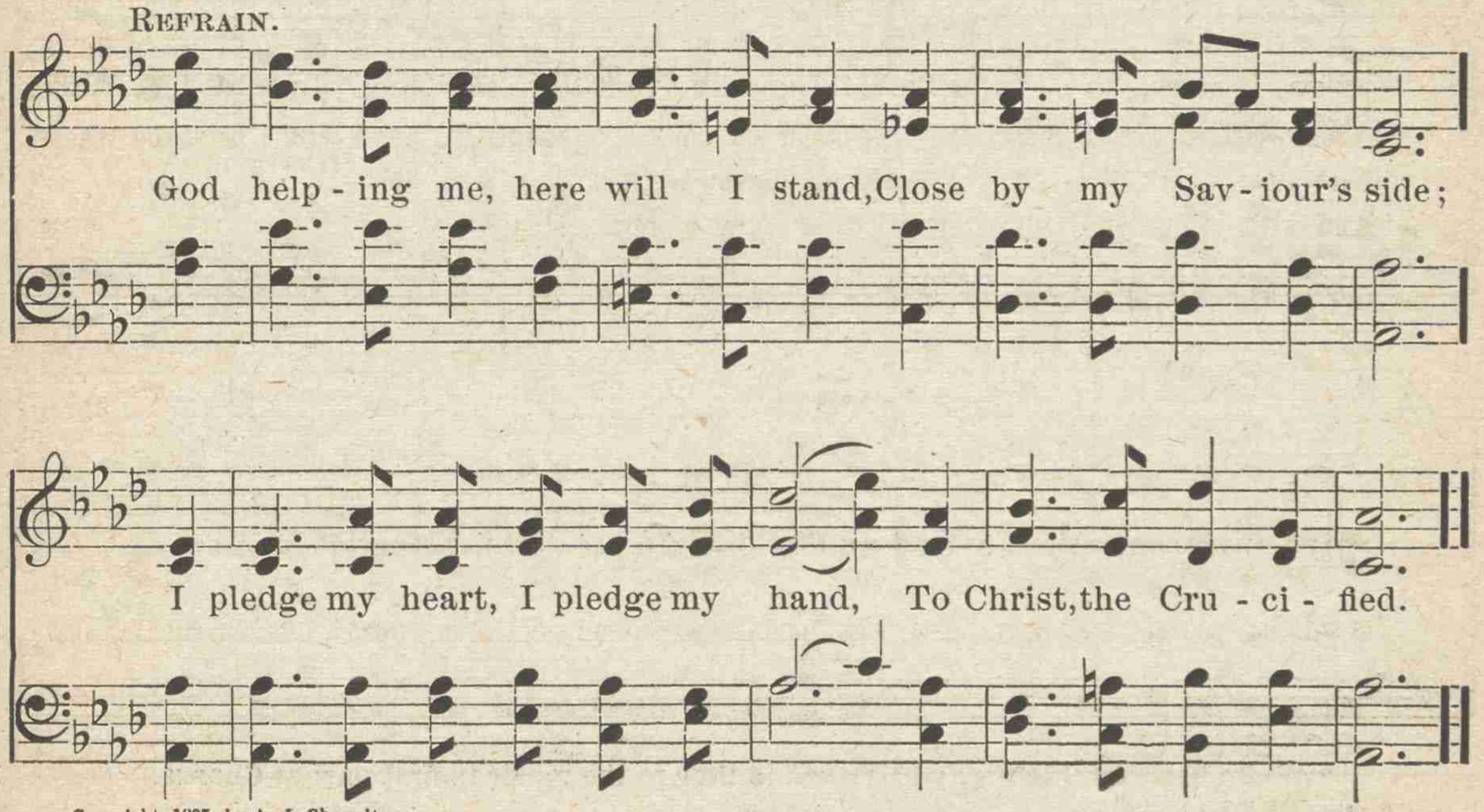
No. 131. GOD HELPING ME.

E. E. HEWITT. A. J. SHOWALTER.





REFRAIN.
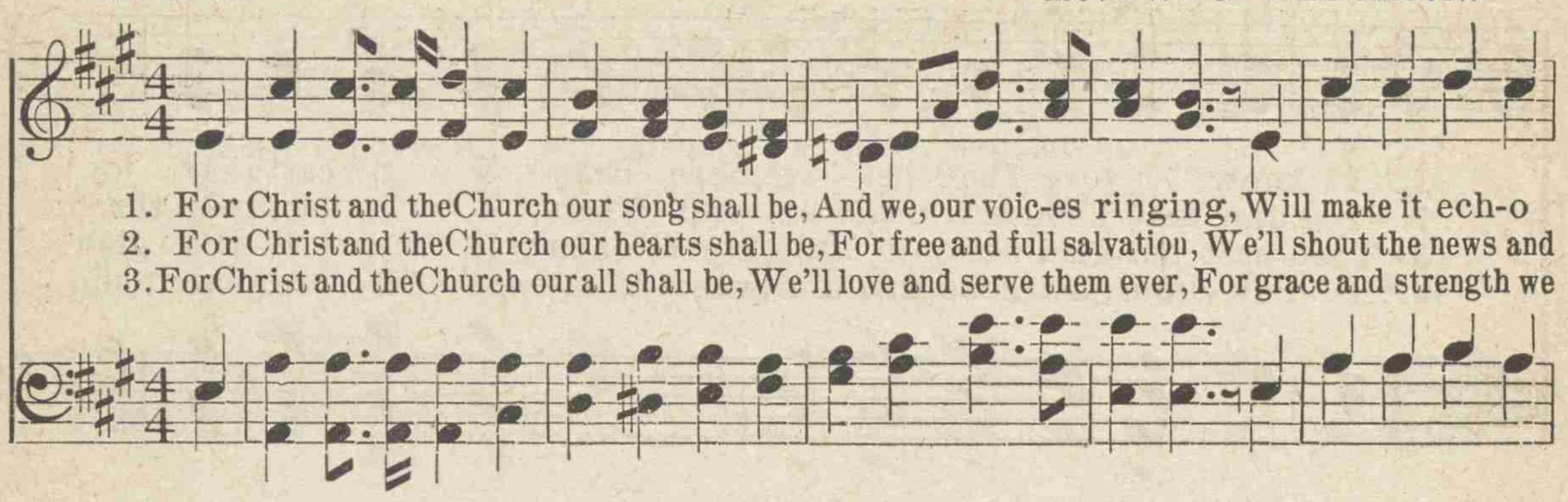


Copyright, 1897, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 132. FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SONG.

W. G. T. Rev. W. G. TEMPLETON.



REFRAIN.

* White handkerchiefs may be waved in time to the music in first part of Chorus.

Copyright, 1894, by H. A. R. Horton & W. G. Templeton. Used by per.

No. 133. THE HALF HAS NEVER YET BEEN TOLD.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth - ly joy!
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than a - ny earth - ly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then well may I be glad!
4. O Sav - iour, pre-cious Sav-iour, mine! What will Thy pres-ence be,

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth-ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.
With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown My walk on earth with Thee?

REFRAIN.

The half has never yet been told, Of love so full and free!
yet been told, full and free!

The half has never yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me!
yet been told, it cleanseth me!

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 134. SALVATION'S FREE.

DODDRIDGE. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear;
2. Grace first con-trived a way To save re - bel - lious man;
3. Grace taught my rov - ing feet To tread the heav'n - ly road;
4. Grace all the work shall crown Through ev - er - last - ing days;

Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
And all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the won-drous plan.
And new sup-plies each hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.
It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de - serves the praise.
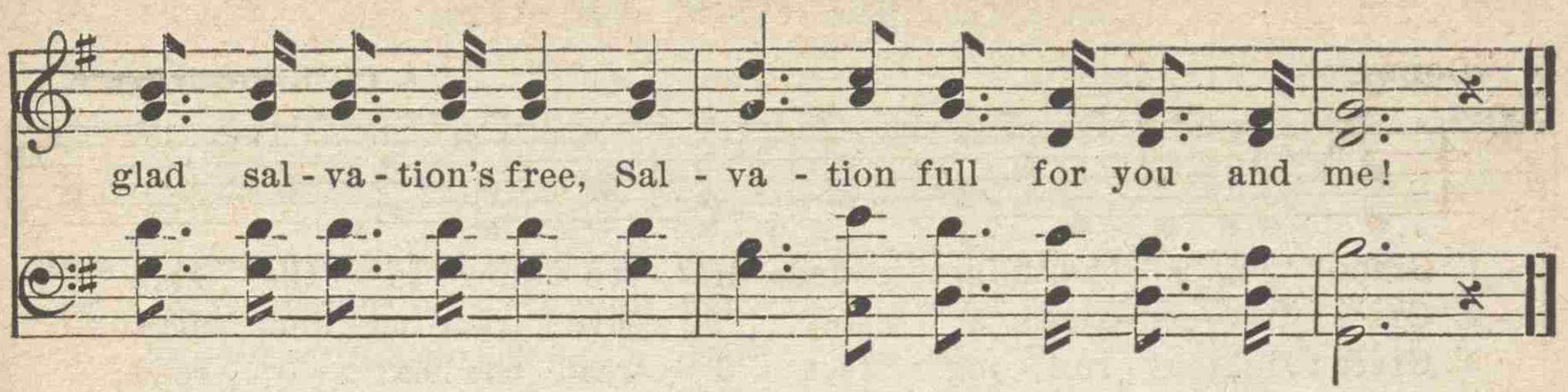
REFRAIN.

O I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, Yes, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, —Sal -

va - tion's free for you and me! I am glad sal - va-tion's free, Yes, I'm

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

SALVATION'S FREE.



No. 135. MORE LOVE TO THEE.

Mrs. PRENTISS. J. H. WATTS.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter

No. 136. LONGING FOR HOME.

C. H. H. C. H. HUMPHREYS.

1. As o'er the dark wa - ters we glide, My heart has grown wea-ry and
2. How ma - ny more tri - als a - wait? How ma - ny more tears to be
3. How sweet it will be to be there, With loved ones for - ev - er to

lone; I'm long - ing with Thee to a - bide, Dear Sav - iour, I'm
sown Be - fore I shall en - ter the gate? Dear Sav - iour, I'm
roam; Some-times to my heart they seem near, And then I am

REFRAIN.

long - ing for home. Long - ing for home, . . . long-ing for
Long - ing, yes, long-ing for home, long-ing, yes,

home, . . . My heart is long-ing for home.
long-ing for home, long-ing for home.

Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 137. A LITTLE WHILE LONGER.

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

1. A lit-tle while longer to hope and fear; A lit-tle while longer a stranger here;
2. A lit-tle while longer to watch and pray; A lit-tle while longer from heav'n to stay;
3. A lit-tle while longer in time to sow; A lit-tle while longer life's ills to know;
4. A lit-tle while longer to work and wait; A lit-tle while longer this low estate;

And then to that happy land we'll go, Where nevermore sorrow nor sin we'll know.
And then the pale messenger will come, And call us from earth to our final home.
And then the reward for all we 'll reap, For Jesus His promise to us will keep.
And then the dear Lord Himself will come, And take us to heav'n, our e - ter-nal home.

Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.

Oh, hap-py time! Oh, welcome day! When all our sorrows have passed a - way;

With never a heart-ache, never a sigh; But ev -er with Je-sus to reign on high.

No. 138. THERE WILL BE LIGHT AT THE RIVER.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. After the life-paths we're treading End upon time's sol-emn shore,
2. There will be light for the spir-its Who thro' deep shad-ows have come—
3. There will be light for the wea-ry Who thro' sore tri-als have passed—
4. There will be light for the faith-ful, What-e'er the way they have trod—
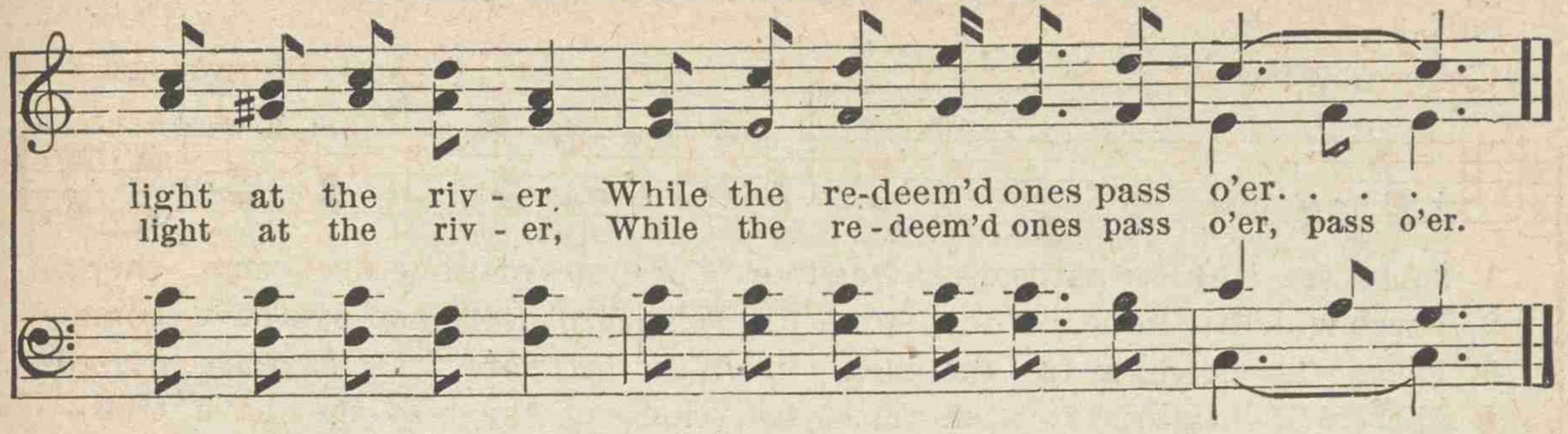
There will be light at the riv-er While the redeem'd ones pass o'er.
Fade-less light shin-ing glad wel-come Out from the win-dows of home.
Ra-di-ant light as they en-ter Peace that for-ev-er shall last.
Glo-ri-ous light sent to guide them Safe to the cit-y of God.

REFRAIN.

There . . . . will be light at the riv-er, There . . . .
There will be light, bless-ed light at the riv-er, There will be light,
will be light at the riv-er, There . . . . will be
bless-ed light at the riv-er, There will be light, bless-ed

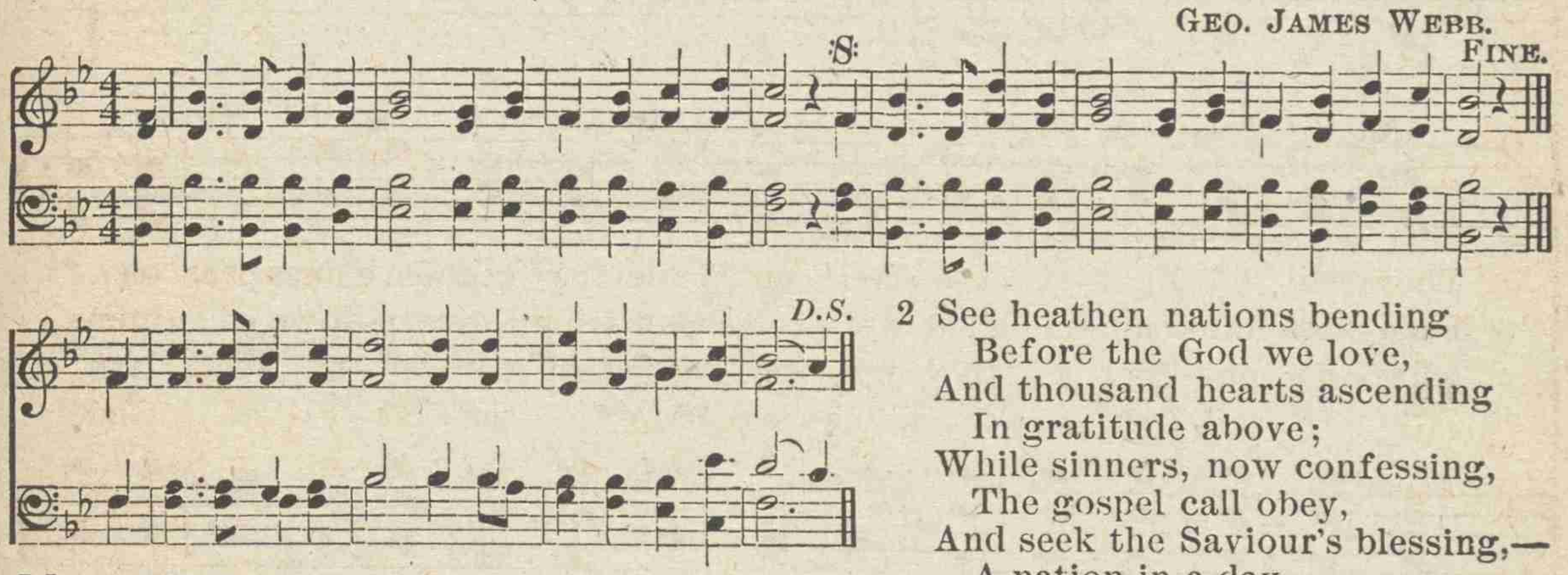
Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

THERE WILL BE LIGHT AT THE RIVER.



WEBB.

GEO. JAMES WEBB.



No. 139.

1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears:
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,—
A nation in a day,

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come."

No. 140.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song:
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally,

No. 141. WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN.

C. H. HUMPHREYS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The work of the day will be o - ver, When the sun goes down,
2. Our steps toward home we are wending, Ere the sun goes down,
3. At home those we love will be gather'd, When the sun goes down,
4. Then pa-tient - ly let us be working, Till the sun goes down,

when the sun goes down,

And sweet will be rest aft - er la - bor, When the sun goes down.
Our voic - es in songs sweetly blending, Ere the sun goes down.
Ne'er from us a-gain to be sev-ered, When the sun goes down.
At eve comes the time of re-ward-ing, When the sun goes down.

When the sun goes down.

Toil on tho' the heat may be beaming, And sweat from thy brow may be streaming,
Pause not as the end we are nearing, With patience thy burden keep bearing,
And there we shall see no more weeping; But Je - sus for-ev - er be praising,
As homeward our tho'ts now are turning, With hope, blessed hope, we are sing-ing,

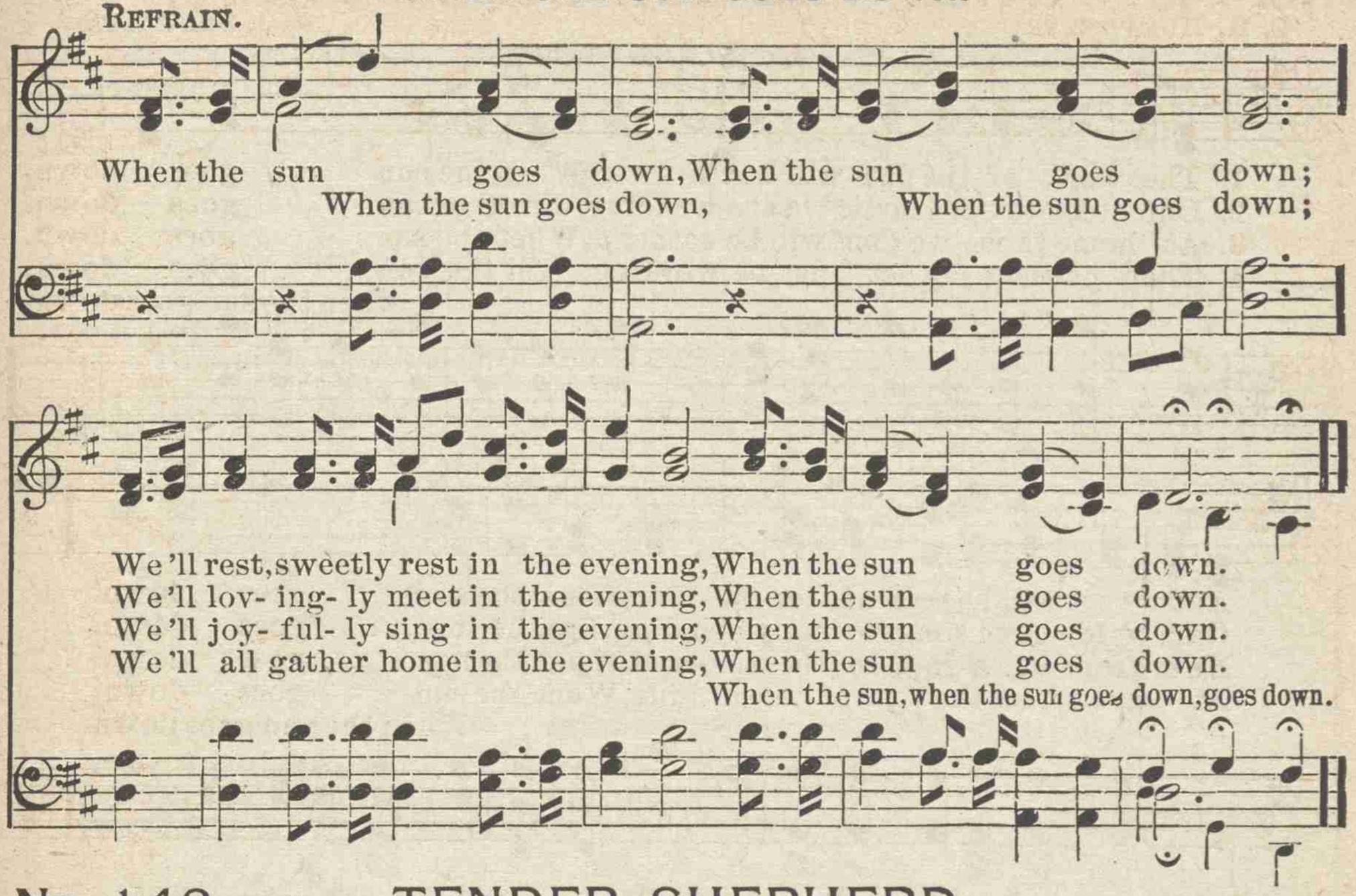
We 'll cease, by and by, from our gleaning, When the sun goes down.
For soon welcome sweet we 'll be hearing, When the sun goes down.
And bask-ing in heav'nly re- joic-ing, When the sun goes down.
Our lov'd ones with Christ wait our coming, When the sun goes down.

when the sun goes down.

Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

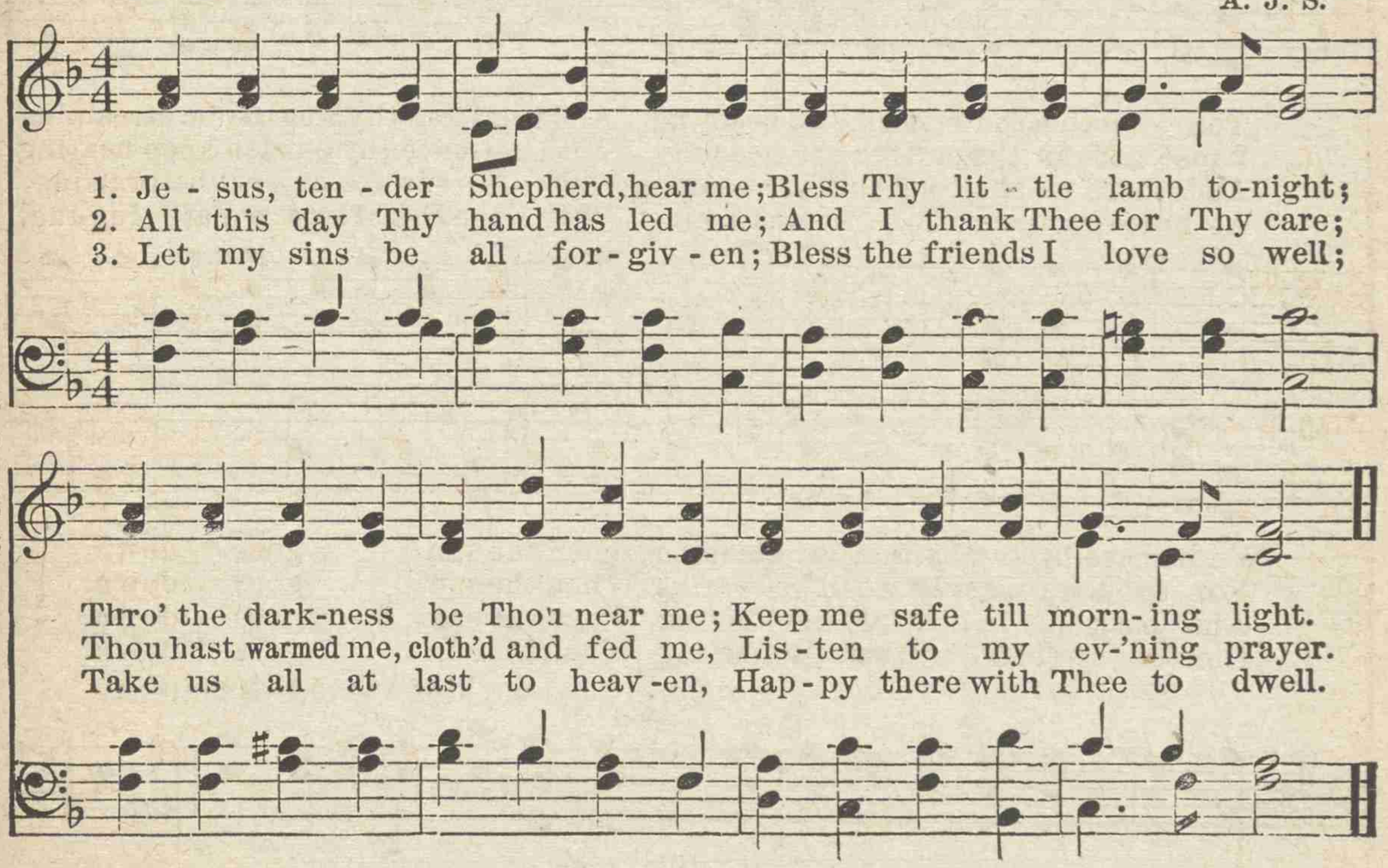
WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN.

REFRAIN.



No. 142. TENDER SHEPHERD.

A. J. S.



Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 143. JESUS KNOCKS AT THY HEART.

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

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

1. Lo! Je-sus pa-tiently knocks at the door, Knocks at thy heart, knocks at thy heart,
2. O-pen the door and say, "Master, come in, Come and a-bide, come and a-bide;"
3. Je-sus stands wait-ing and pleads with thee still; O-pen to-day! o-pen to-day!
4. O-pen the door of thy heart and find rest, Find it to-day, find it to-day;

O-pen to-day and re-sist Him no more, Lest He for-ev-er de-part.
He will redeem thee and cleanse from all sin, He will be with thee to guide.
How canst thou treat the dear Sav-iour so ill? How canst thou turn Him a-way?
Let Him but en-ter and thou shalt be blest; Why wilt thou longer de-lay?

REFRAIN.

Knock - ing to-day, . . Knock - ing to-day, . .
Knock-ing, knock-ing to-day, to-day, Knock-ing, knock-ing to-day, to-day,
Je - - sus is knock - - ing,
Je-sus is ear-nest-ly knocking to-day, Is knocking for entrance to-day.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 144. WILL YOU LET HIM IN?

F. M. DAVIS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The Sav- iour is long - ing your soul to save, Cleanse you from all sin;
2. So long He has wait - ed and knocked in vain, Tried your soul to win;
3. He ten - der - ly calls at thy still closed door, Faith-ful He has been;

He 's wait-ing and knock-ing at your heart's door, Will you let Him in?
He kind - ly is plead- ing with you to - day, Will you let Him in?
He 's wait-ing to en - ter, and sup with you, Will you let Him in?

REFRAIN.

Will you let Him in? . . Will you let Him in? . .
let Him in? let Him in?

He 's wait - ing and knocking at your heart's door, Will you let Him in? . .
let Him in?

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 145. LET THE LITTLE ONES COME UNTO ME.

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

ANON. J. D. PATTON.

1. I think when I read that sweet story of old, When Jesus was here among men,
2. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share of His love;
3. But thousands and thousands, who wander and fall, Ne'er heard of that heav-en-ly home;

How He call'd little children as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then.
And if I now but earnest-ly seek Him below, I shall see Him and hear Him above,
I should like them to know there is room for them all, And Jesus has bid them to come.

I wish that His hand had been placed on my head, His arm had been thrown around me,
In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare, For all who are wash'd and "forgiv'n;"
I long for the joy of that glorious time, The sweetest, and brightest "and best;"

And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit-tle ones come unto Me."
And many dear children are gathering there, "For of such is the kingdom of heav'n."
When the dear little children of ev- er- y clime, Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 146. THE TWO LIVES.

ANON. J. D. PATTON.

1. Two babes were born in the self-same town, On the ver - y same bright day;
2. Two chil-dren play'd in the self-same town, And the children both were fair;
3. Two maidens wro't in the self-same town, And one was wedded and lov'd;
4. Two women lay dead in the self-same town, And one had ten - der care;
5. If Je-sus, who died for rich and poor, In won - drous ho - ly love,

They laughed and cried in their mothers' arms, In the ver - y self-same way.
But one had curls brushed smooth and round, The other had tan- gled hair.
The oth - er saw thro' the cur-tain's part, The world where her sis-ter moved.
The oth-er was left to die a - lone, On her pal - let so thin and bare.
Took both the sis - ters in His arms, And car - ried them a - bove.

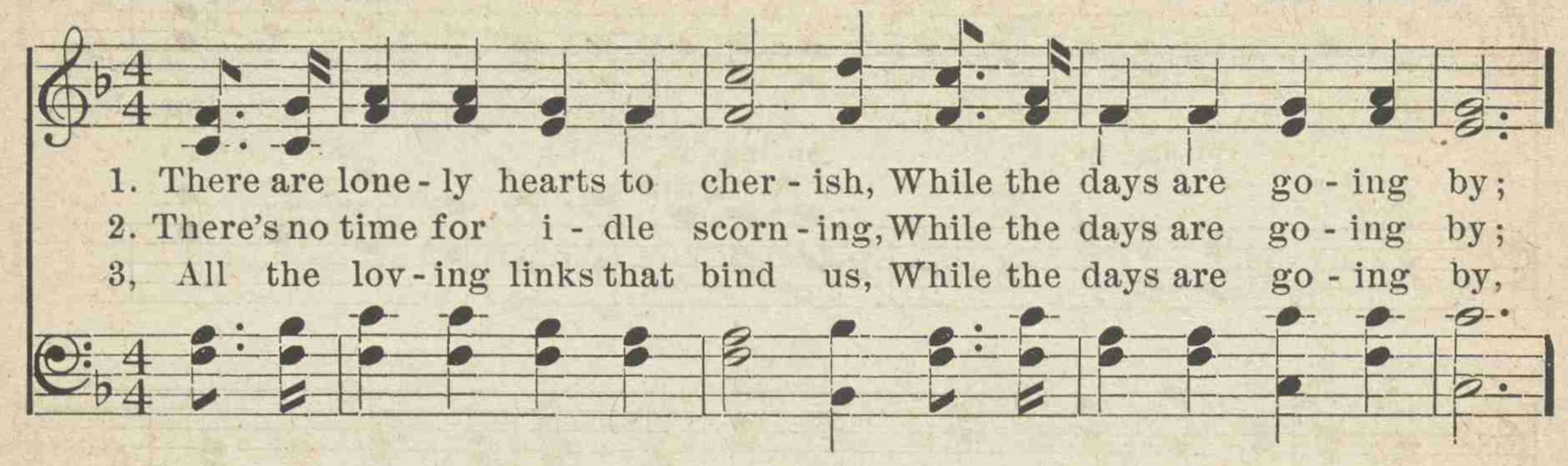
And both seem'd pure and in - no- cent, As fall - ing flakes of snow;
The chil-dren both grew up a - pace, As oth - er chil-dren grow;
And one was smil-ing a hap - py bride, The oth-er knew care and woe;
One had ma - ny to mourn her loss, For the oth-er few tears would flow;
Than all the dif-fer - ence van - ished quite, For in heav - en none would know

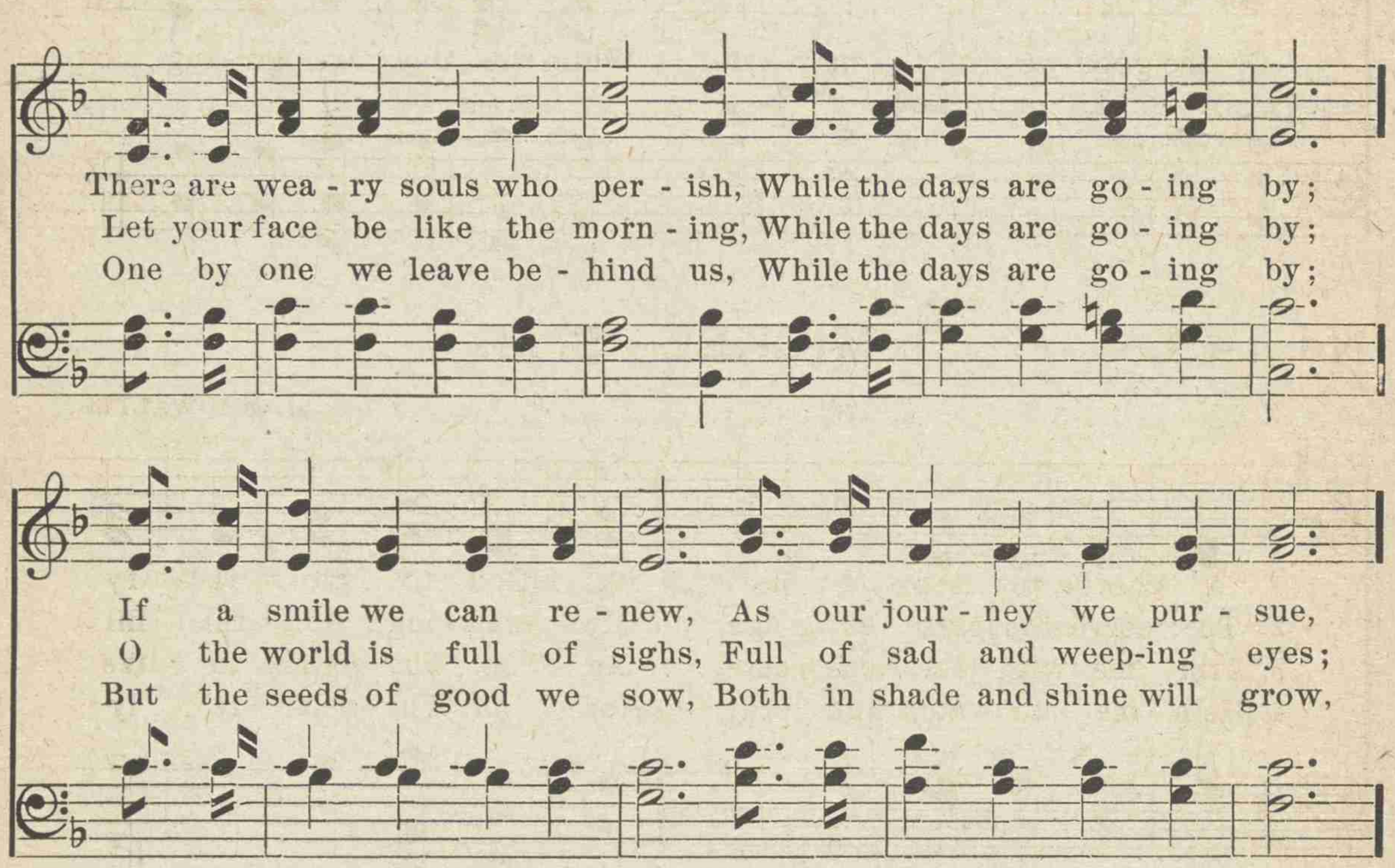
But one of them liv'd in the ter-raced house, And one in the street be - low.
But one of them liv'd in the ter-raced house, And one in the street be - low.
For one of them liv'd in the ter-raced house, And one in the street be - low.
For one had liv'd in the ter-raced house, And one in the street be - low.
Which of them liv'd in the ter-raced house, And which in the street be - low.

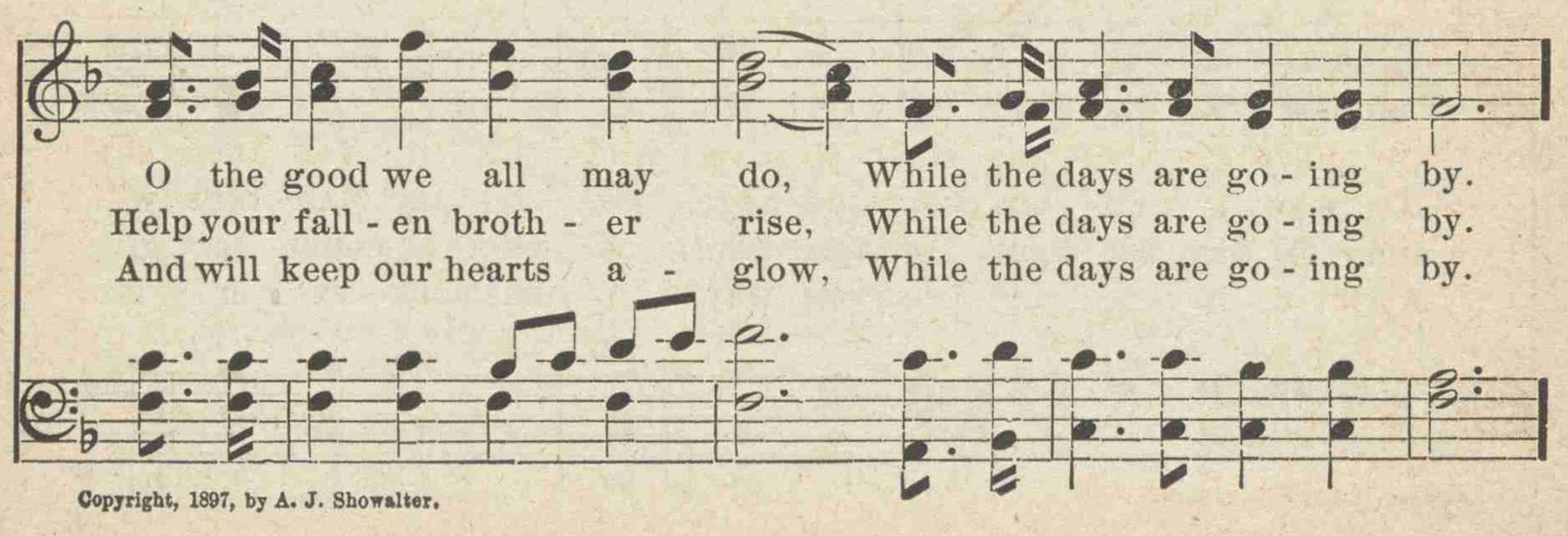
Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 147. WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY.

GEORGE COOPER. A. J. SHOWALTER.



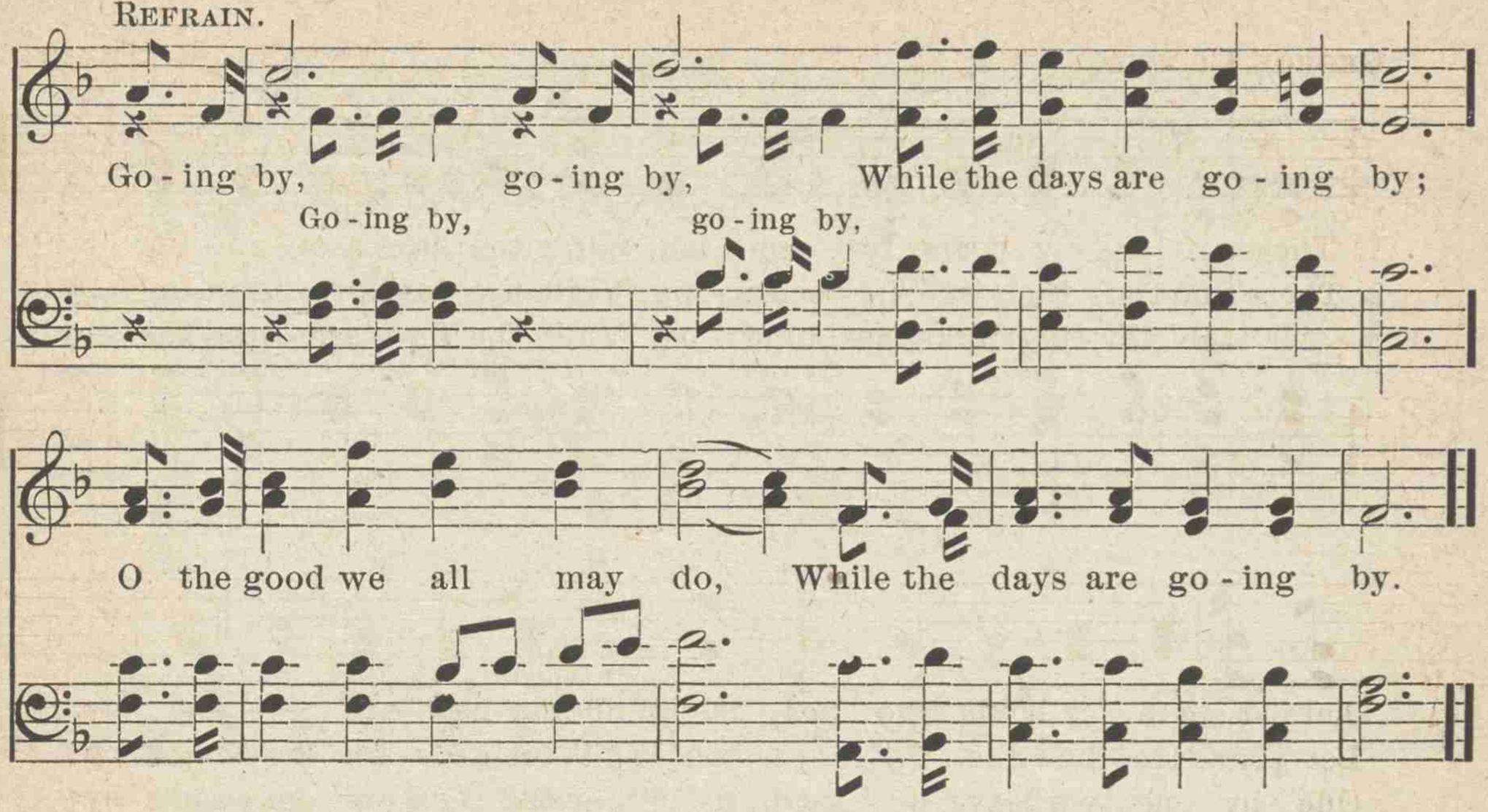




Copyright, 1897, by A. J. Showalter.
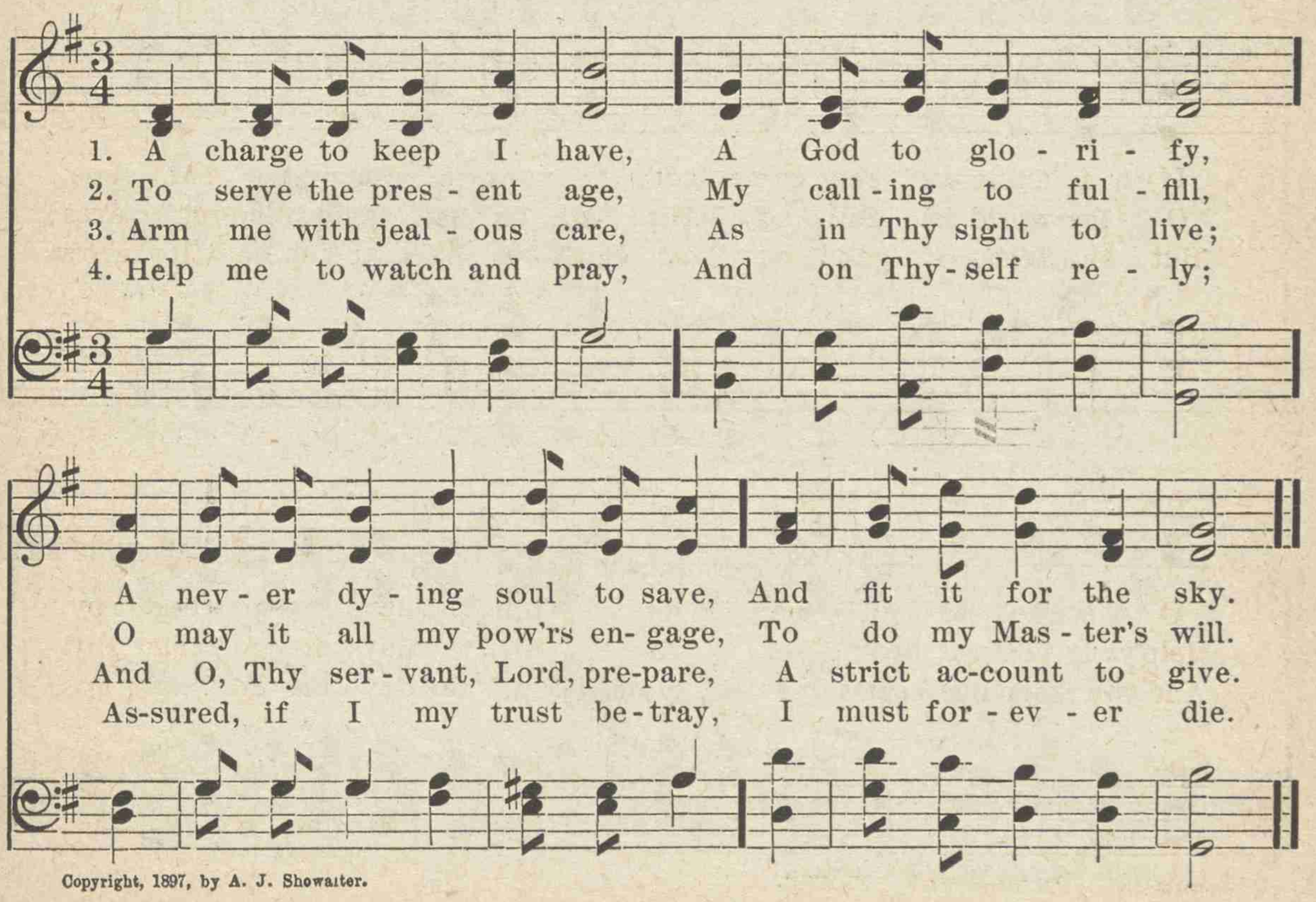
WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY.

REFRAIN.



No. 148. MICKEL. S. M.
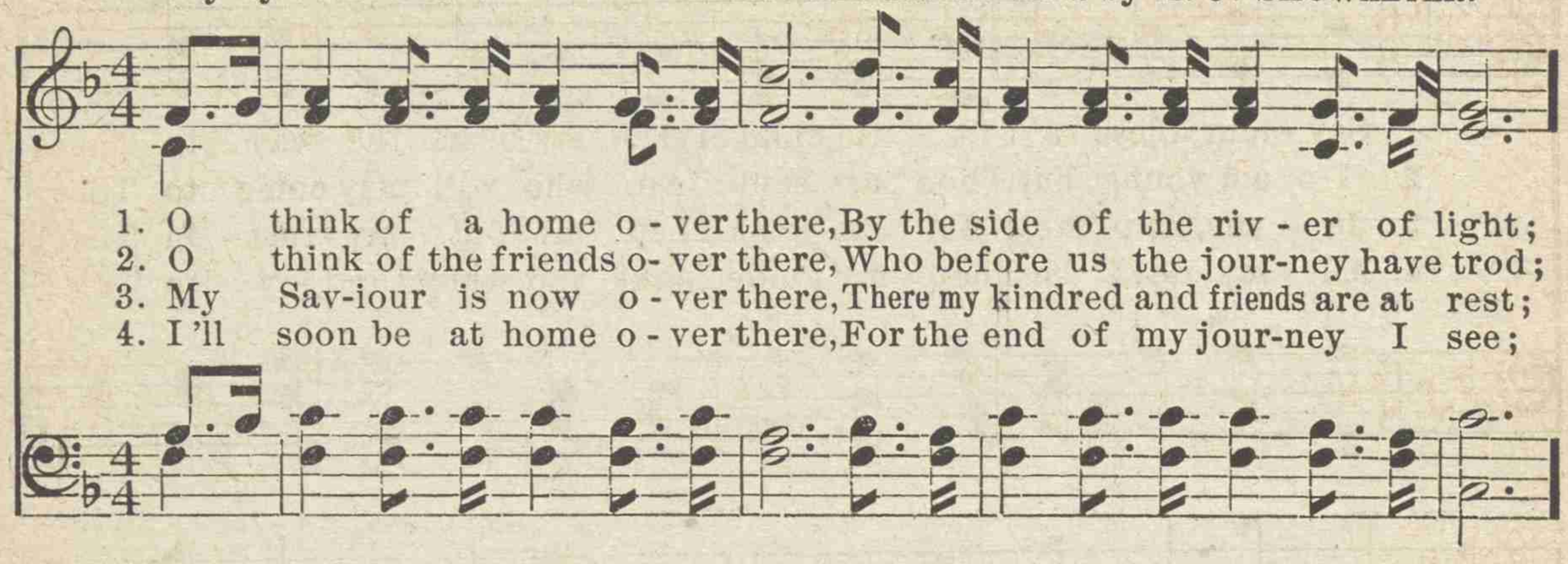
A. J. SHOWALTER.
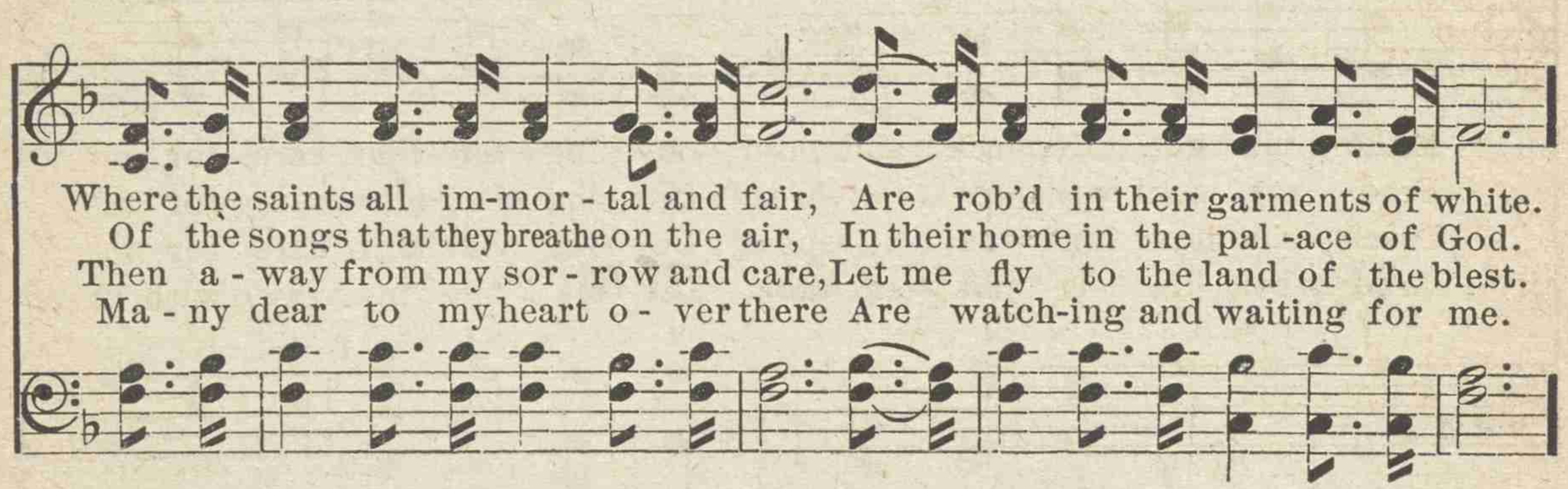


Copyright, 1897, by A. J. Showalter.
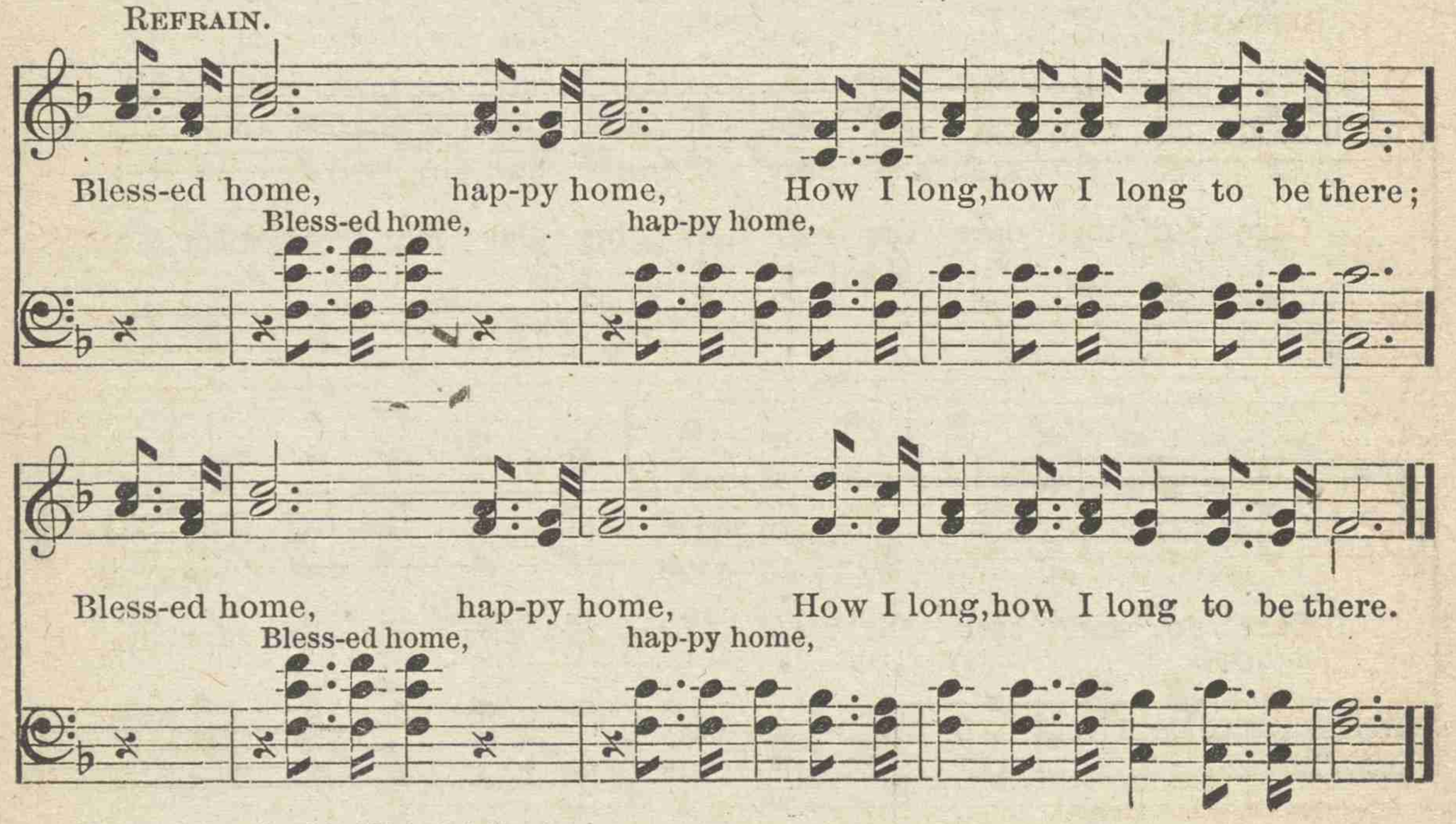
No. 149. BLESSED HOME.

Melody by J. E. BIGBIE. Arr. and harmonized by A. J. SHOWALTER.





REFRAIN.



New arrangement. Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 150. CARE FOR ME.

ANON. JAS. T. ALLEN.

1. Sav - iour, bless a lit - tle child; Teach my heart the way to Thee;
2. I am young, but Thou hast said All who will may come to Thee;
3. Je - sus, help me, I am weak; Let me put my trust in Thee;
4. All my days be Thou my guide, Light and strength and joy to me;

Make me gen - tle, meek and mild; Lov - ing Sav - iour, care for me.
Feed my soul with liv - ing bread; Lov - ing Sav - iour, care for me.
Teach me how and what to speak; Lov - ing Sav - iour, care for me.
And when life is end - ed here, Let me find my heav'n with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Care for me, care for me, Lov - ing Sav - iour, care for me;

Care for me, care for me, Lov - ing Sav - iour, care for me.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 151. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

WM. HUNTER. Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON, by per.

1. The great Phy -si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz -ing Je - sus;
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, O, hear the voice of Je - sus;
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
4. His name dis- pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
5. And when to that bright world a - bove, We rise to see our Je - sus,

He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O, hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
I love the bless - ed Saviour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
O, how my soul de-lights to hear The pre-cious name of Je - sus.
We'll sing a -round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

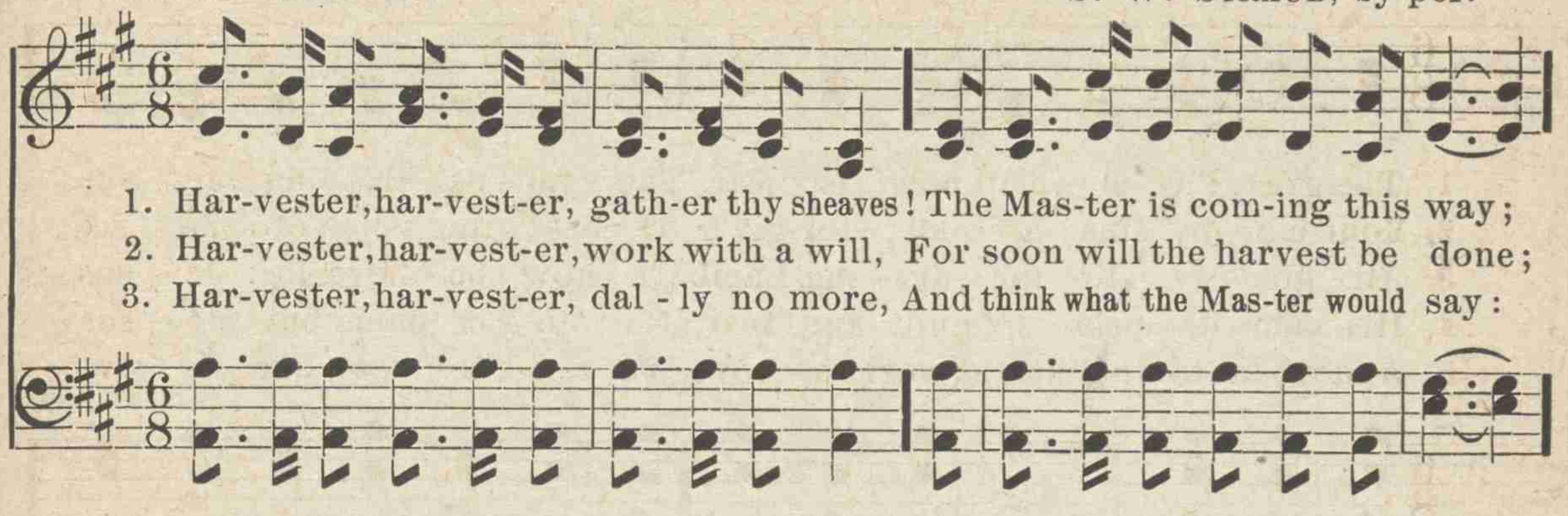
"Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue,

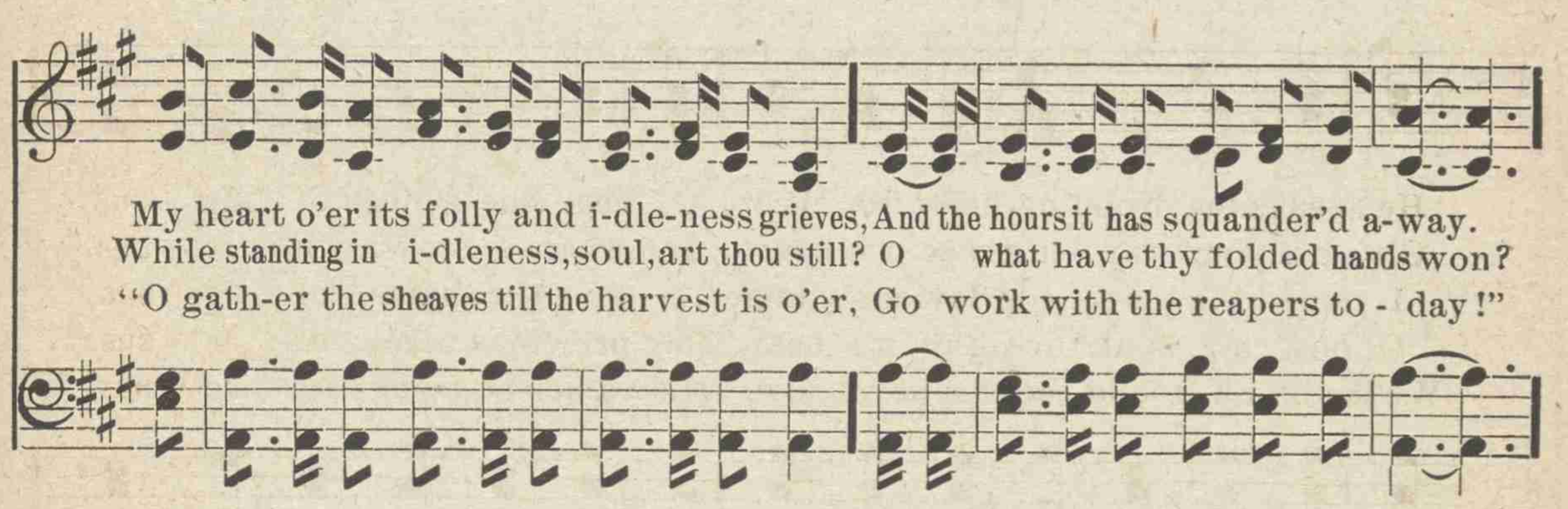
rit.

Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus."

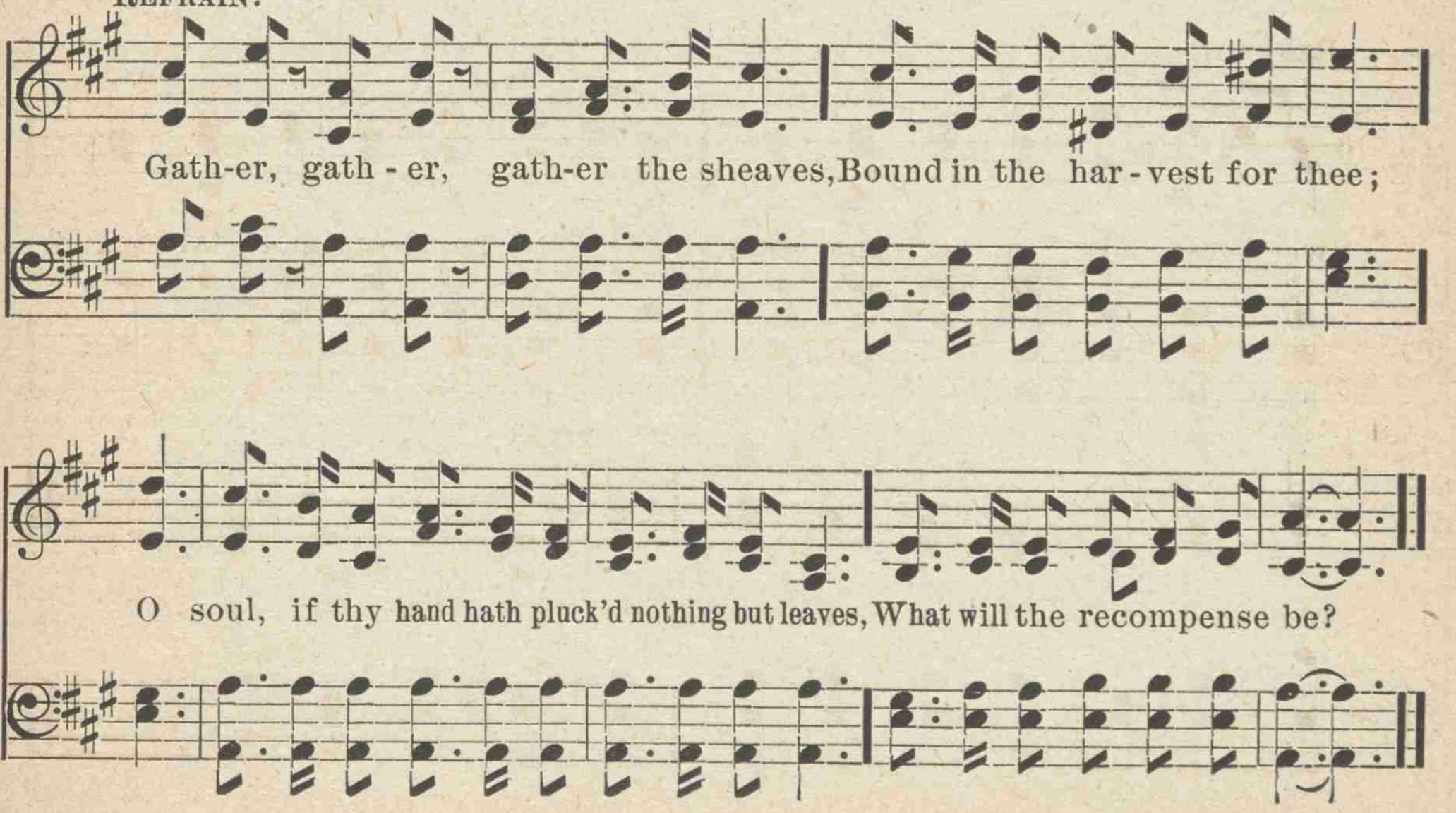
No. 152. WHAT WILL THE RECOMPENSE BE.

EBEN E. REXFORD. S. W. STRAUB, by per.





REFRAIN.



No. 153. WHEN WE MEET EACH OTHER THERE.

W. M. P. W. M. PETTIGREW.

1. There's a hap - py day a com-ing in that bless-ed bye and bye, When we reach that land of beau-ty far be-yond the starry sky, When we all are safe-ly land-ed in that home so bright and fair, We will sing the love of Jesus, When we meet each other there.

2. There's a hap - py day a com-ing to the faithful and the blest, When the Lord of glo- ry calls us to that land of heav'nly rest, When we've cross'd death's chilly waters, and have reach'd our home so fair, We will shout aloud His praises, When we meet each oth-er there.
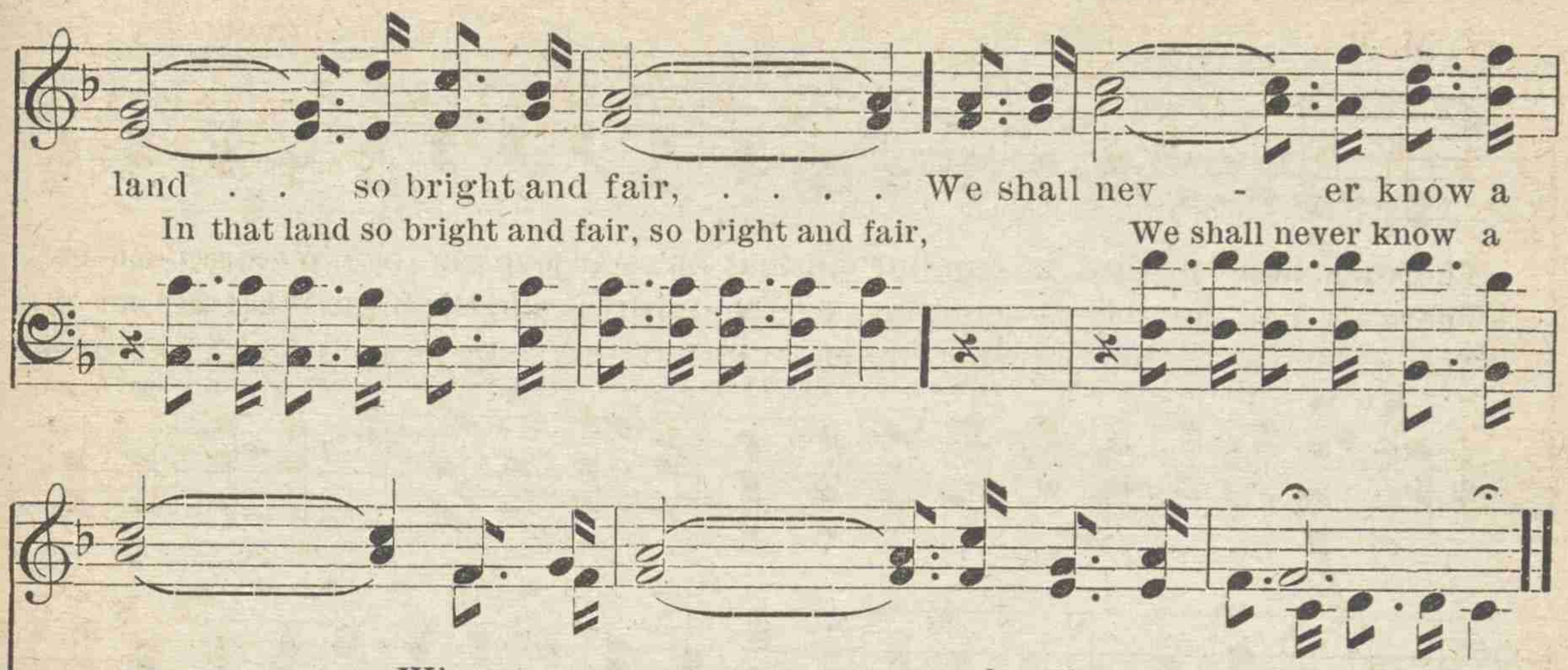
3. O 'twill be a hap-py meet-ing when the Sav-iour's face we see, And with lov'd ones in the shin-ing cit - y ev- er-more to be; When our tri- als all are o - ver we shall meet on Canaan's shore There to join the hap-py cho-rus, Singing prais-es ev-er-more.

REFRAIN.

When we meet . . . . each oth - er there, ... In that When we meet each oth - er there, each oth - er there,

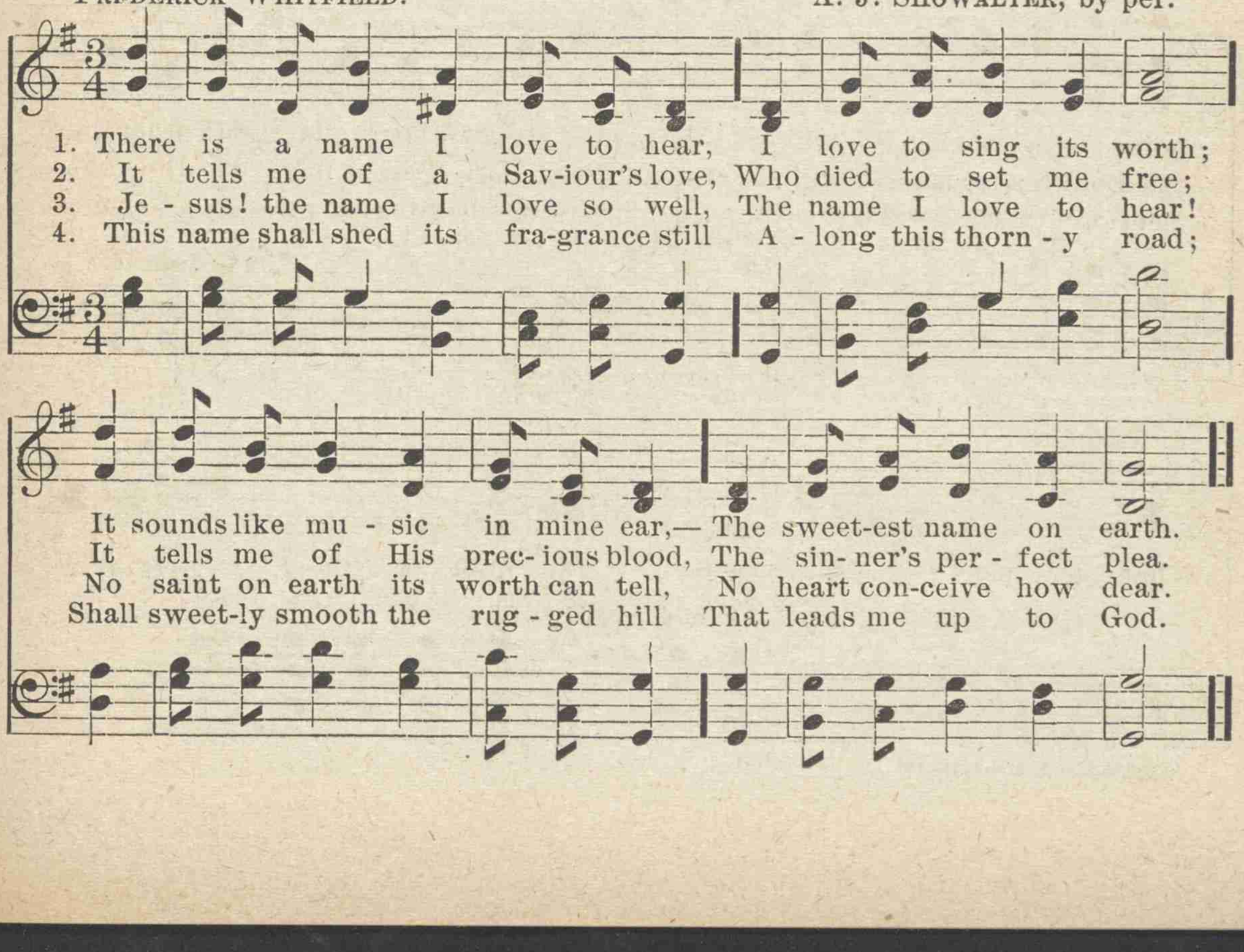
Copyright, 1897, by A. J. Showalter.

WHEN WE MEET EACH OTHER THERE.



No. 154. TRIUMPH. C. M.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.



No. 155. I'M REDEEMED.

Rev. L. A. MORRIS. E. B. FOWLER.
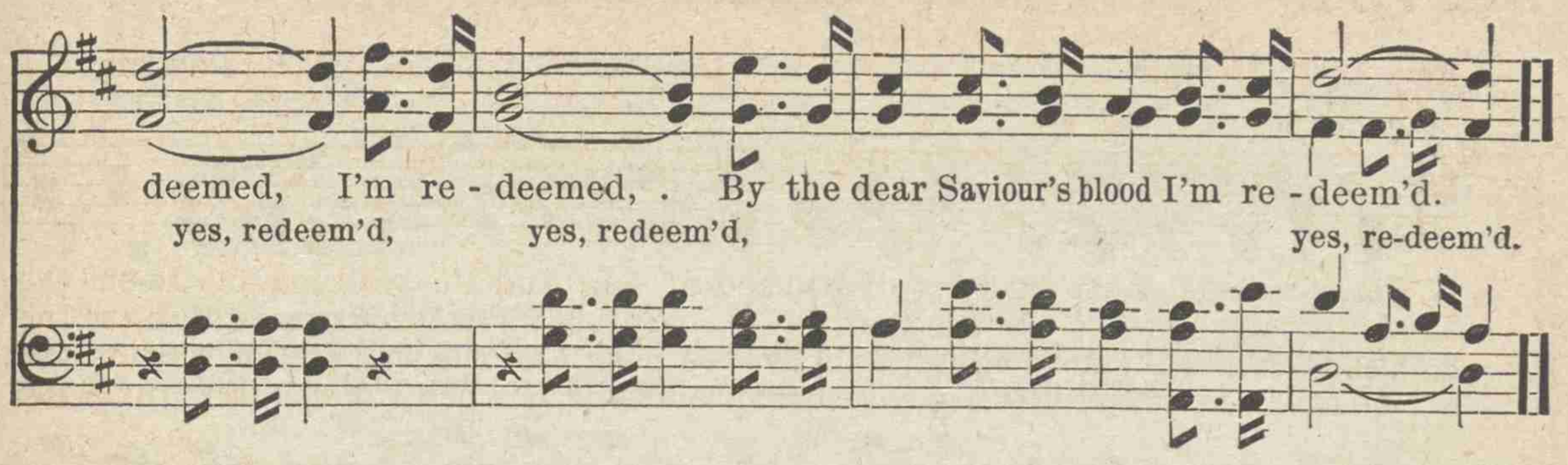
Joyously.

1. I'm re-deemed from the thrall-dom of guilt and of sin And I'm walking with Je-sus the nar-row way in, I'm re-joic-ing in Him, for He guides me each day, Hal-le-lu-jah! He tak-eth my sins all a-way. I'm re-deemed, . I'm re-deemed,
2. I am clos-er to Je-sus than ev-er before, And tho' storms may be high, and the tempests may roar, Yet there's nothing can harm me, se-cure-ly I stand; By the storms I'm borne on-ward to Canaan's fair land.
3. Yes, the way still grows brighter as heav-en I near, And the lov'd ones are waiting, their voic-es I hear; Hal-le-lu-jah to Je-sus, I'm near-ing the shore; Praise the Sav-iour's dear name I am safe ev-er-more.
4. O, the Lord will preserve from each sorrow and woe, His belov'd while they travel the des-ert be-low And to His bless-ed praise they shall sing ev-er-more, Hal-le-lu-jah! we haste to that bright hap-py shore.

I'm re-deemed, . . I'm re-deemed . . by Je-sus blood, . . I'm re-deemed,

I'm re-deemed by Je-sus' blood, I'm re-deemed,

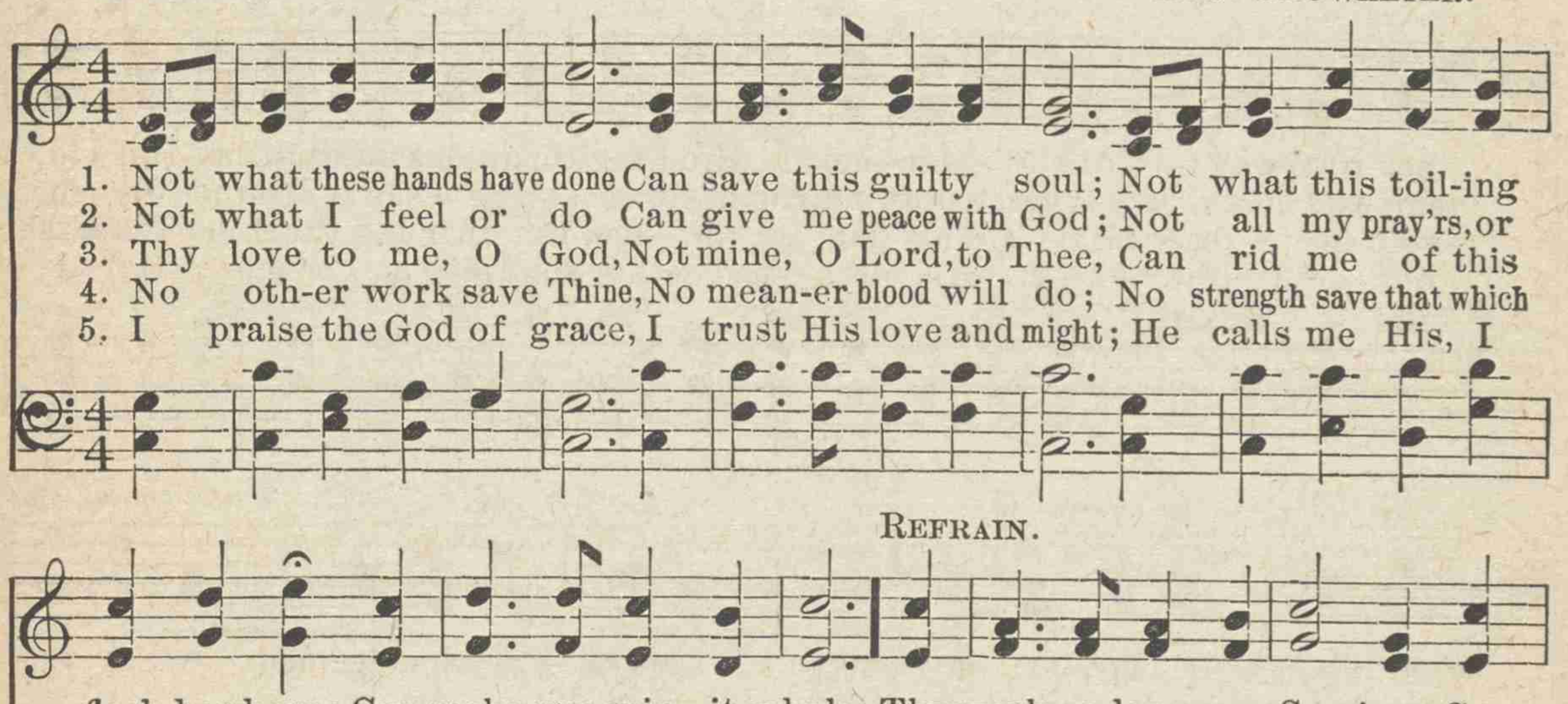
Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.



No. 156. NOT WHAT THESE HANDS HAVE DONE.

"Having made peace through the blood of the cross." Col. 1: 20.

H. BONAR, D.D. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 157. TELL, ME, JESUS, TELL ME.

W. H. G. WILL H. GAREY.

1. Tell me, Je-sus, tell me, can I safe-ly go, Where the storms are sweeping, and the dark waves flow? Wilt Thou ever lead me thro this world of woe? Tell me, Je-sus,
2. Tell me, Je-sus, tell me of that world a-bove, Where no storm clouds gather, and 'tis peace and love. Have I grace to meet those, who sweet peace have made? Tell me, Je-sus,
3. Tell me, Je-sus, tell me, if I fol-low on, Wilt Thou keep me faithful till the crown be won? If I follow dai-ly, nev-er-more to roam, Tell me, Je-sus,

REFRAIN.

tell me, can I safe-ly go? Tell me, have I grace to go, . . .
tell me, could sweet hopes e'er fade?
tell me, wilt Thou lead me home?

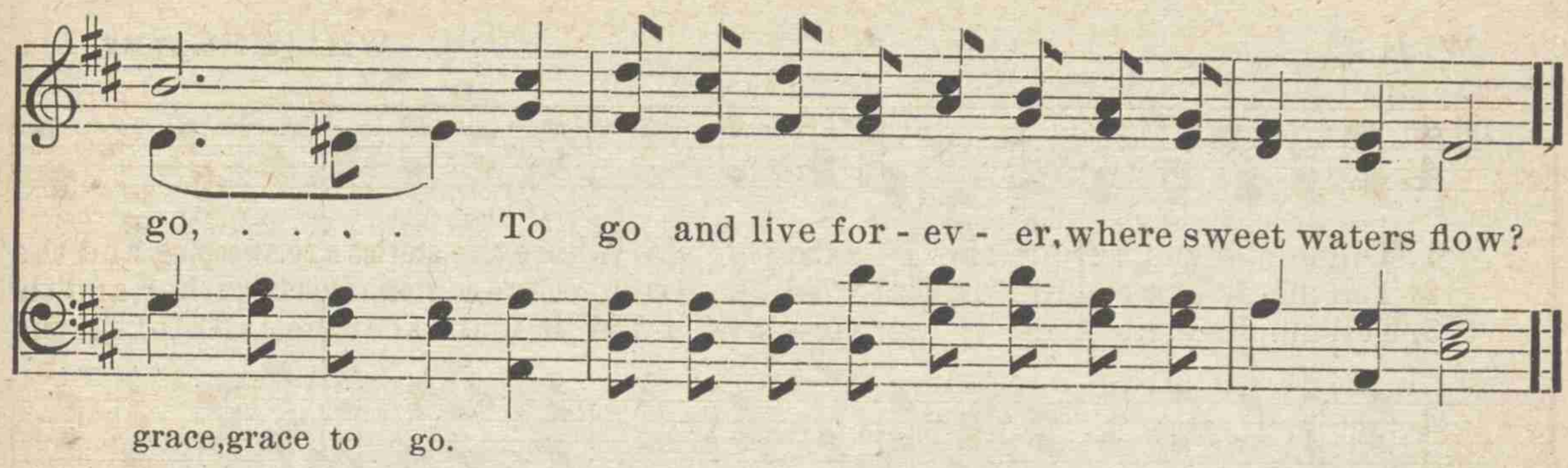
Tell me, Je-sus, tell me, have I grace, grace to go,

Thro' this sin-ful world of woe? . . . Tell me, have I grace to

Thro' this sin-ful, sin-ful world of woe, world of woe? Tell me, Je-sus, tell me, have I

Copyright, 1897, by Will. H. Garey.

TELL ME, JESUS, TELL ME.



No. 158. FOLLOW ME.

WM. H. GARDNER. J. D. PATTON.

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 159. SCATTER BRIGHT BEAMS OF SUNSHINE.

E. B. F. E. B. FOWLER.

DUET. SOP. AND ALTO, OR SOP. AND TENOR.

1. Scatter bright beams of sun-shine, Scatter them day by day; Strength'ning the weak and
2. Scatter bright beams of sun-shine, Beau-ti - ful rays of light; Helping to bear life's
3. Scatter bright beams of sun-shine, Sweetly from day to day; Blessing the poor and

QUARTET.

wea - ry, Cheering them on their way. Comfort the way-worn trav'ler, Those who are
bur - dens, Making each pathway bright. Lending a hand in trouble, Seeking to
need - y, Bright'ning each cheerless way. Tell-ing of Christ, the Saviour, Pointing them
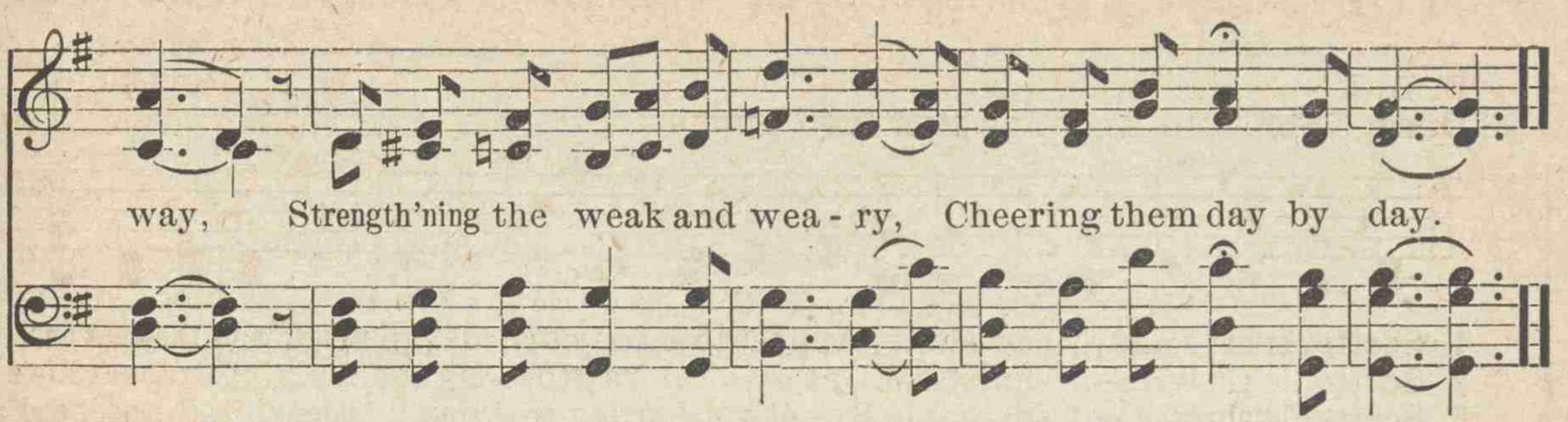
sick and faint, Help-ing the heav-y - la - den, Cheering each fee - ble saint.
cheer and bless, Those who are sad and wea - ry, Making their sor-rows less.
to the Lamb, Bidding them seek His fa - vor, Trusting in His dear name.

CHORUS.

Then scat-ter, scat- ter bright beams . . . of sunshine a - long your
yes, beau - ti - ful beams,

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

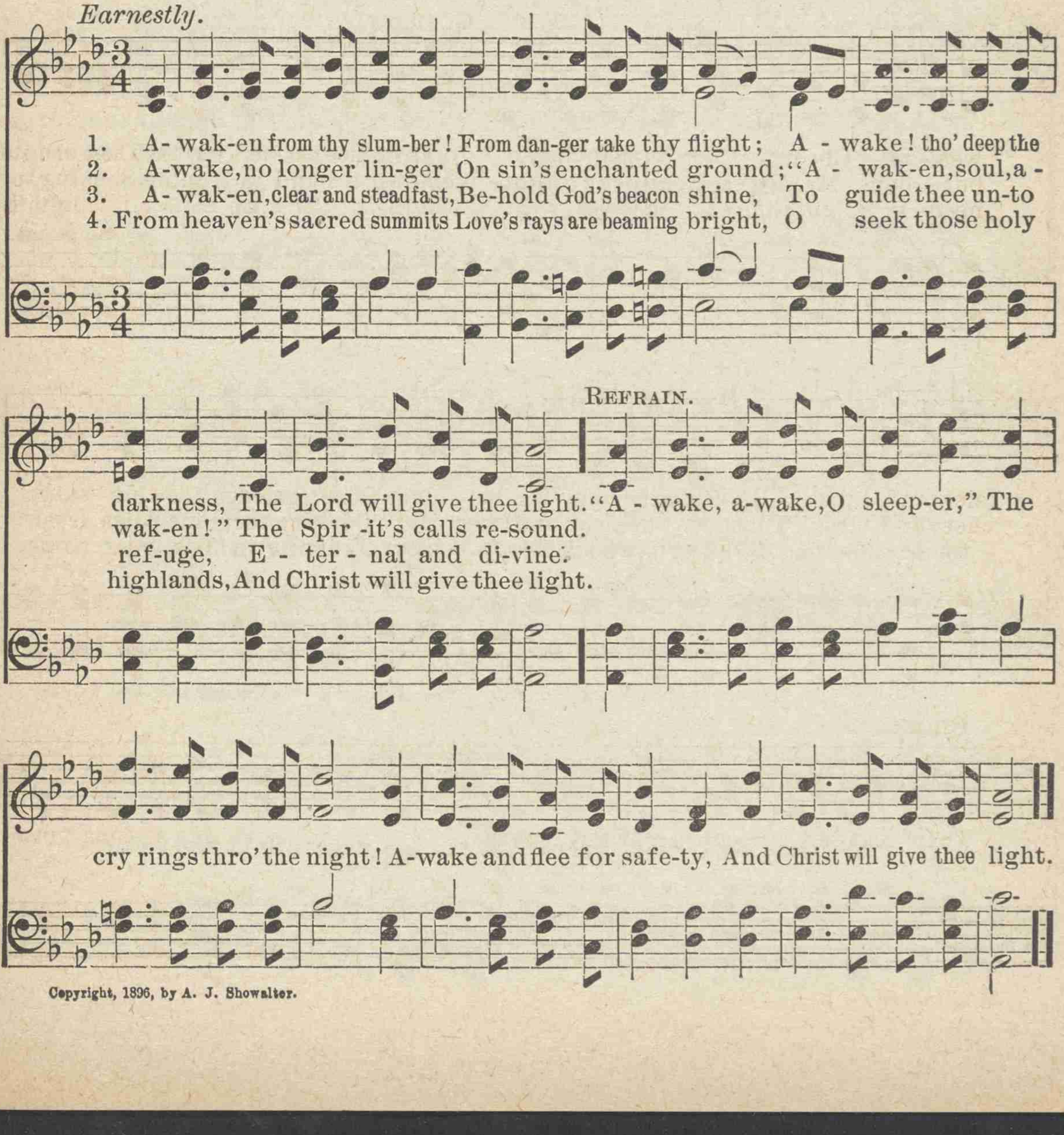
SCATTER BRIGHT BEAMS OF SUNSHINE.



No. 160. CHRIST WILL GIVE THEE LIGHT.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Earnestly.



Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 161. IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

M. A. KIDDER. FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Neither sil-ver nor gold, I would make sure of
2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, oh, my
3. Oh! that beau-ti - ful cit - y, With its mansions of light, With its glo-ri- fied

heav-en, I would en - ter the fold. In the book of Thy king-dom, With its
Sav-iour! Is suf - fi - cient for me; For Thy promise is writ-ten In bright
be-ings, In pure gar-ments of white, Where no e - vil thing com-eth To de -

FINE.

pa - ges so fair, Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav-iour, Is my name written there?
let - ters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar- let, I will make them like snow."
spoil what is fair, Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

D.S. *In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name written there?*

REFRAIN. D.S.

Is my name writ - ten there, On the page bright and fair?

No. 162. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. B. Gould. A. S. Sullivan.

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y arm -y Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voi-ces

Go - ing on be -fore; Christ, the roy- al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe:
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail:
In the tri-umph-song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King;

Refrain.

Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go! Onward, Christian sol-diers!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char- i - ty!
We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je- sus go - ing on be-fore.

No. 163. THEY ARE COVERED BY THE BLOOD.

L. E. JONES. I. H. MEREDITH.

Copyright, 1894, by I. H. Meredith. Used by per.

No. 164. OUR BETTER HOME.

MILDRED MERLE. Ref. arr. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. It lies beyond earth's vision, Be-yond the star-ry sky— Be - yond the ra-diant
2. 'T is in a gold -en cit - y, Fair cit - y of the blest, With-in its walls of
3. The tree of life is growing In rich lux - u-riance there; The stream of life is
4. Bright crowns of life are wait-ing In mansions fair a - bove, And golden harps are
5. There I shall meet my lov'd ones, When He shall bid me come, And share with them, in

REFRAIN.

sun-set: We'll reach it by and by. There with the glo-ri-fied, Safe at the
jas-per Earth's weary toil-ers rest.
flow-ing So crys - ta-line and fair.
tun-ing To sweet-est songs of love.
glo - ry, That bright-er, bet - ter home. There, there with the glo-ri-fied, Safe, safe at the
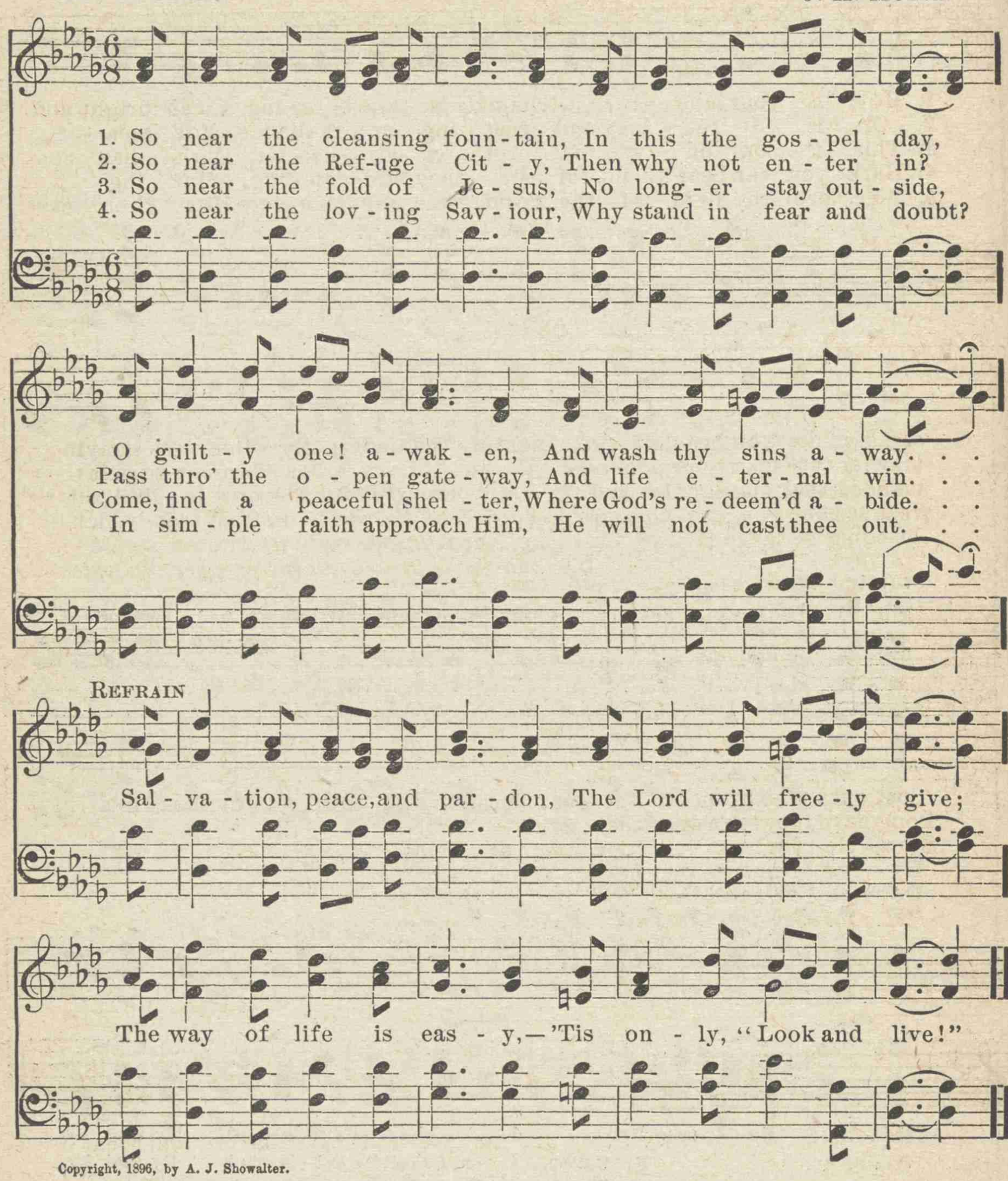
Saviour's side, I . . . shall be sat - is - fied, By and by; By . and
Sav-iour's side, I, yes, I shall be sat - is - fied, By and by;

by, . . By and by, . . I . . shall be sat-is - fied, By and by.
By and by, By and by, I, yes, I shall be sat - is - fied, By and by.

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter

No. 165. SO NEAR THE CLEANSING FOUNTAIN.

Rev. J. CLARK. J. H. MORSE.



Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

5 So near the great Physician,
Go, touch His garment's hem,
See, while His saints adore Him,
What grace has done for them.

6. So near the Ark of safety,
Arise, and enter thou;
The storm of wrath is bursting!
O soul! escape it now.

No. 166. LAMP-BEARERS.

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.

1. How is your lamp, is it trimm'd, is it burn-ing Clear, bright and stead-y like yon heav'nly star, Lighting the souls in the wilderness straying,—
2. Or is it fee-ble and cast-ing no ra-diance For wea-ry trav'lers who strain their poor eyes? O, let it burn as a bea-con to guide them!
3. This is our du-ty, my broth-er, my sis-ter, Christ has com- manded that our light should shine; Ma-ny who seek for the on-ly true path-way,
4. Hark! you can hear them, for aid they are call-ing, Sink-ing in weakness up-on the cold ground, Per-ish-ing there while our lamps feeb-ly flick-er,
5. "Ye are the light of the world," said our Mas-ter. How then can lost ones be saved if we fail? Light up their path-way and point them to Je-sus,

D.S. *Ma-ny in dark-ness are ea-ger-ly watch-ing*

FINE. REFRAIN.

Lost ones who grope in the dark-ness a-far? Lift up your lamp! hold it firm! hold it stead-y! Flash out its rays, let them shine far and near!
Long have they watch'd for that light to a-rise.
Stum-ble for lack of your lamp, or of mine!
Dy-ing be-cause they cast no light a-round.
Do not be faith-less, for list their sad wail!
Mid shad-ows dense for your light to ap-pear.

D.S.

Copyright, 1896, by J. D. Patton.

No. 167. LEND A HAND!

BIRDIE BELL. J. MOORING YORK, by per.

1. Trav'ling the path to Canaan's land, Pil-grims are fall-ing on each hand;
2. Ma-ny are faint-ing by the road, Oth-ers are bowed beneath their load,
3. Far from the path of right they've stray'd, Surely they need a comrade's aid;
4. Trav'ling to-geth-er, hand in hand, On-ward we tread, a pil-grim band,

Shall we not help the lost to-day Once more to tread the nar-row way?
Lend to them all a friend-ly hand, Help them a-gain e-rect to stand.
Who can re-fuse a hand to lend, Poor, stumbling pilgrims to be-friend?
Help-ing each oth-er on the way, Up to the Land of end-less day!

Lend a hand! Lend a hand!
Lend a hand! Lend a hand! Comrades are falling all a-round;
Lend a hand! Lend a hand!
Lend a hand! Lend a hand! Lead the er-ring ones to Je-sus.

No. 168. I AM RESTING IN THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. Rev. D. E. DORTCH.

1. Oh! my heart is thrill'd with wond'rous joy to - day, I am rest-ing in the
2. At the foun-tain o-pen'd for the soul un-clean, I am rest-ing in the
3. All my doubts are vanished, all my fears are gone, I am rest-ing in the

Saviour's love; Christ, the Lord, has ta - ken all my sins a - way, I am
Saviour's love; Trust-ing in His grace I ventured free - ly in, I am
Saviour's love; When I trust - ed Je - sus, lo! the work was done, I am

REFRAIN.

rest-ing in the Saviour's love. I am rest-ing, sweet - ly rest-ing, I am
I am rest-ing, resting, sweetly resting, I am

1. rest - ing in the Saviour's love;
2. rest - ing in the Sav-iour's love.

4 Oh, the bliss and rapture! oh, the wond'rous peace!
I am resting in the Saviour's love;
I have never known so pure a joy as this,
I am resting in the Saviour's love.

5 So I live rejoicing in His love each day,
I am resting in the Saviour's love;
I am walking with Him in the narrow way,
I am resting in the Saviour's love.

Copyright. Used by per. of the Author.

No. 169. TELL IT OUT.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Tell it out a-mong the peo - ple that the Lord is King! Tell it
2. Tell it out a-mong the peo - ple that the Sav - iour reigns! Tell it
3. Tell it out a-mong the peo - ple, Je - sus reigns a - bove; Tell it
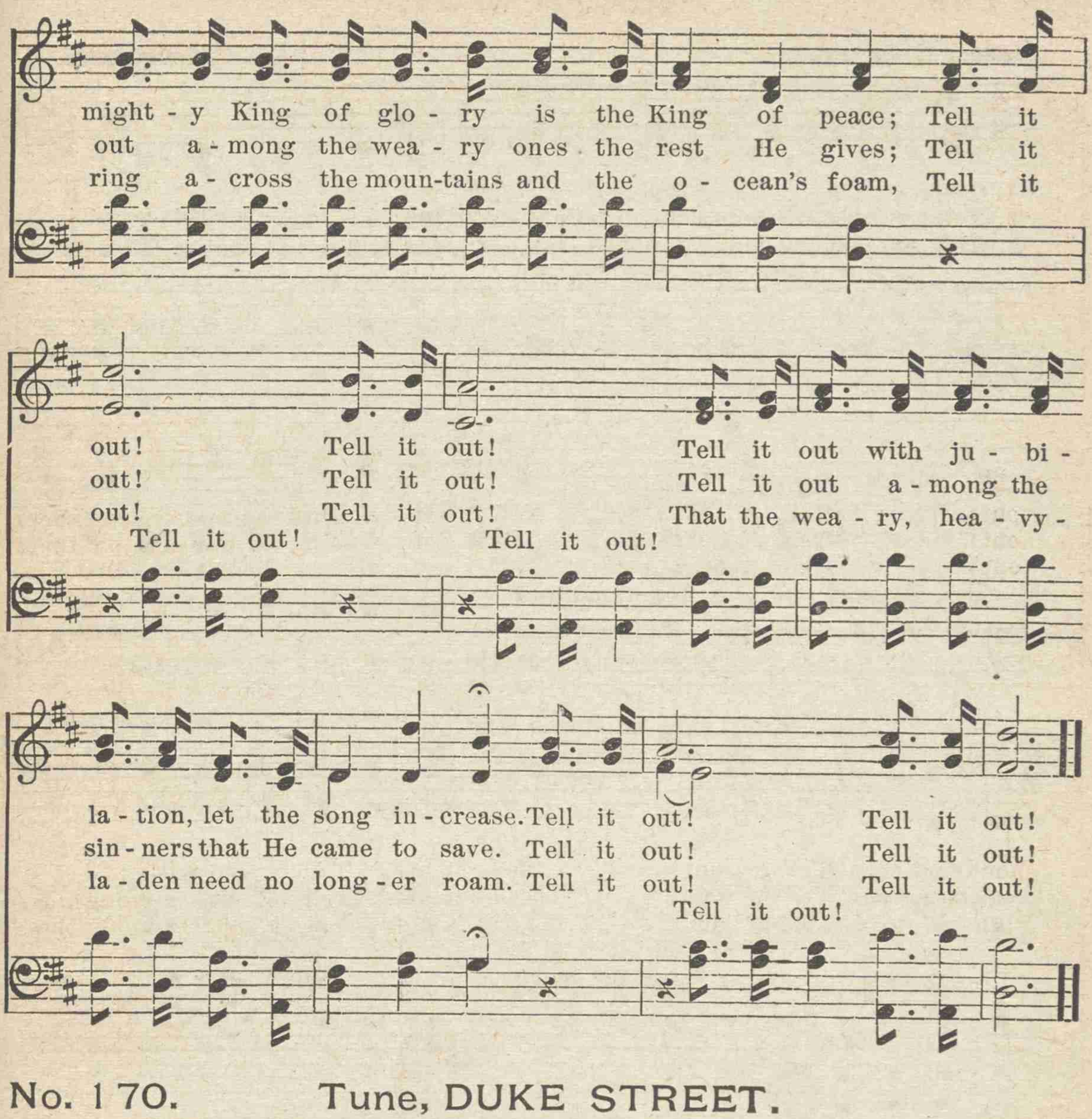
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, bid them
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the hea-then, bid them
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the hea-then that His
Tell it out! Tell it out!

shout and sing! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out with ad - o -
break their chains! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
reign is love! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
Tell it out!

ra-tion that He shall increase, Tell it out! Tell it out! That the
weeping ones that Je-sus lives; Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it
highways and the lanes at home; Tell it out! Tell it out! Let it
Tell it out! Tell it out!

Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

TELL IT OUT.



No. 170. Tune, DUKE STREET.

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless pray'r be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of ev'ry tongue,
Dwell on His love, with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

No. 171. JESUS WANTS WORKERS.

F. M. DAVIS. B. F. SHOWALTER.

1. Je - sus wants workers, O who will go And reap in fields al - read - y white?
2. Je - sus wants workers, He calls to - day, Go forth, the command is to all;
3. Je - sus wants workers, O why de - lay? Go out in the by-ways of sin;

Thrust in the sick - le and reap the grain, Ere fall-eth the shadows of night.
Gath-er some sheaves for the Har-vest Home, O - bey-ing your Lord's earnest call.
Lift up the fall - en and save the lost, Go gath-er the wan-der-ers in.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus wants workers, O heed the call! Go work for your Master and Lord;

Gath-er some sheaves for the Har-vest Home, And gain an e - ter - nal re - ward.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 172. WE SHALL REST AT THE FOUNTAIN.

D. E. D. Rev. D. E. DORTCH.

1. There 's a foun - tain free flow- ing 'neath life's tree, We shall rest at the
2. There 's a foun - tain bright in that land of light, We shall rest at the
3. There 's a foun - tain sweet where we all shall meet, We shall rest at the
4. There 's a foun - tain free, sin - ner, 't is for thee, We shall rest at the

foun-tain by and by; There the hap - py soul nev-er shall grow old, We shall
foun-tain by and by; On its banks are flow'rs growing 'mid heav'n's bow'rs, We shall
foun-tain by and by; Songs of joy we 'll raise to our Saviour's praise, We shall
foun-tain by and by; Will you meet me there and its blessings share? We shall

D.S.—*There we all shall stand with the an - gel band, We shall*

FINE. REFRAIN.

rest at the fountain by and by. We shall rest at the fountain by and

rest at the fountain by and by.

D.S.

by, (by and by), We shall rest at the fountain by and by, (by and by);

Copyright. Used by per. of the Author.

No. 173. HIDDEN!

Isa. 49: 2.

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.

1. "In the shad-ow of His hand!" O, I am safe from ev-'ry snare
That the tempt-er for my feet has laid with cun-ning, art-ful care;
For my Sav-iour guides my foot-steps as I jour-ney on life's way,

2. When the storm-clouds thick-ly gath-er and the darkness veils the sky,
When the winds a-wake in fu-ry and the an-gry waves dash high,
Still I fear not but am trust-ing, in His might-y pow'r I stand,

3. And, al-tho' I tread the des-ert with its burn-ing scorch-ing sand,
Still I find a place of shel-ter "in the shad-ow of His hand;"
For a Rock so high and might-y, lift-ing up its loft-y form,

4. "In the shad-ow of His hand!" O, may my soul with pa-tience wait
Till the Sav-iour calls me homeward, be it soon, or be it late;
When I pass thro' deep-est wa-ters, thro' the Jor-dan's rush-ing stream,
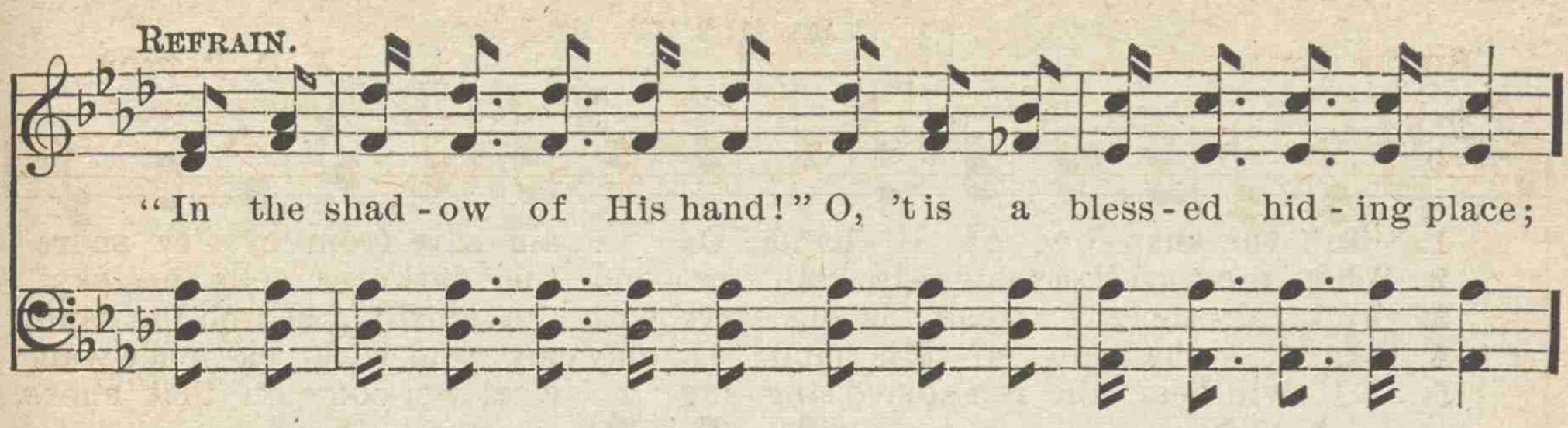
5. I will hear the ran-somed sing-ing a sweet wel-come on that shore,
There I will be free from sor-row and from sin for-ev-er more;
And my heart will sing in glad-ness as I tread that gold-en strand,
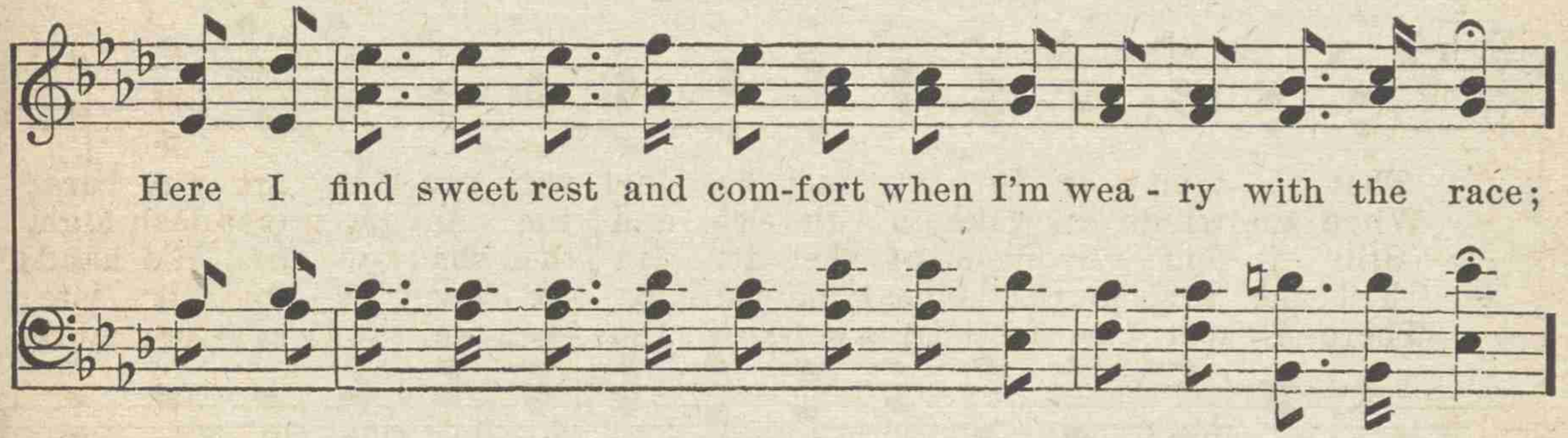
And He leads me from the dark-ness to the blest and changeless day.
For my soul is ev-er hid-ing "in the shad-ow of His hand!"
Is the Lord who is our Ref-uge from the heat and from the storm.
Still He will be close be-side me, and from death He will re-deem.
"Praise the Lord who al-ways held me in the shad-ow of His hand."
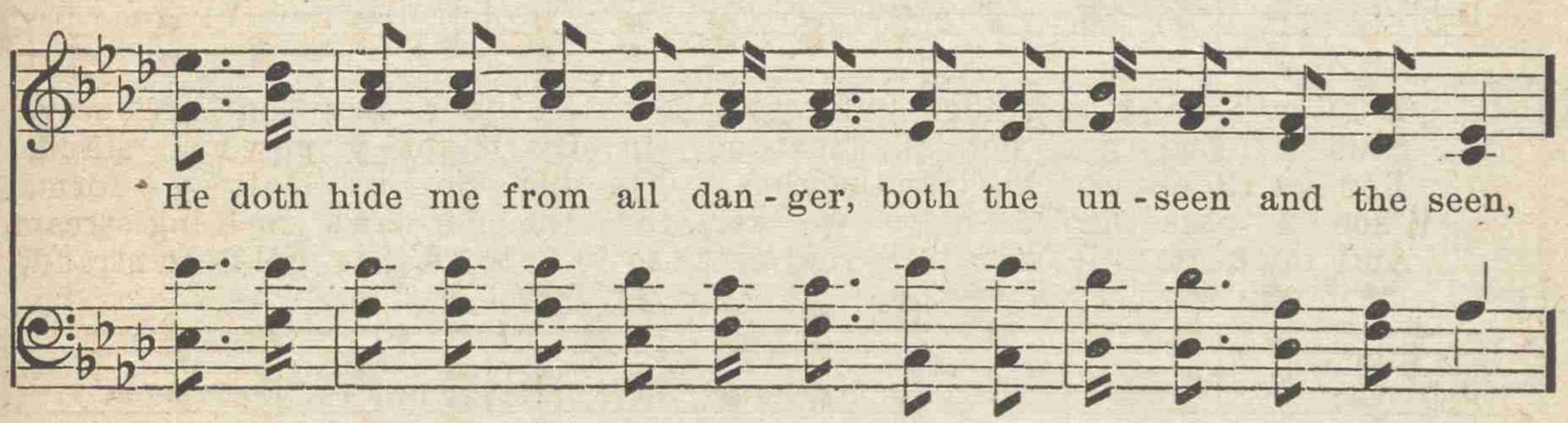
Copyright, 1896, by J. D. Patton.
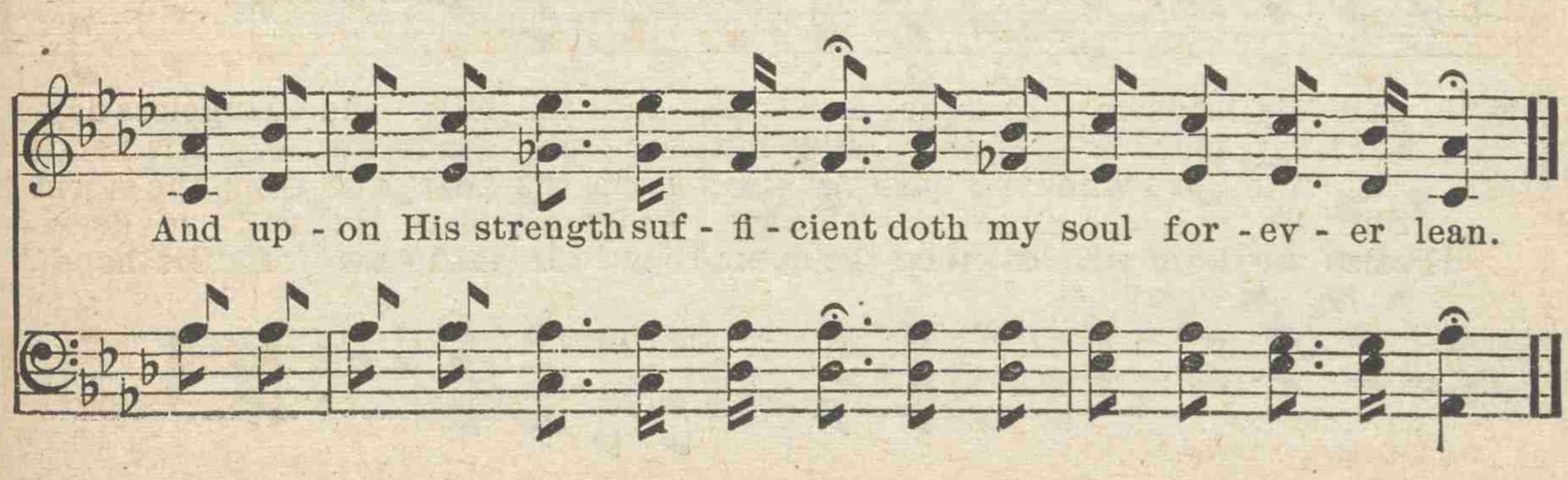
HIDDEN.

REFRAIN.
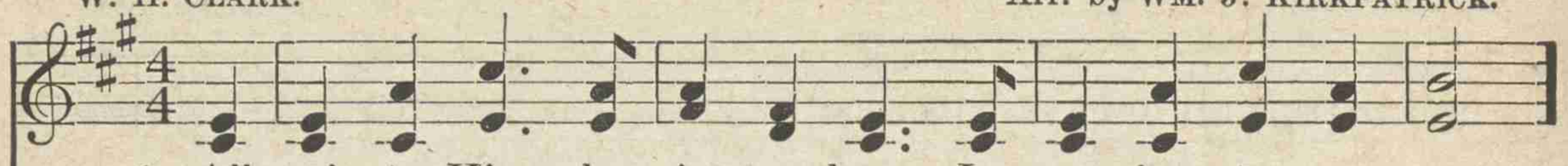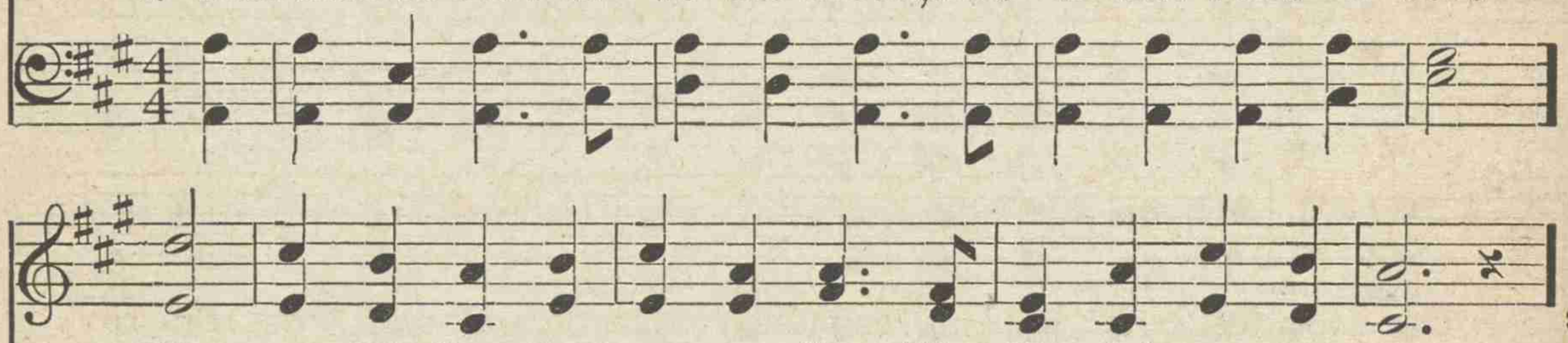








No. 174. BLESSED BE THE NAME.
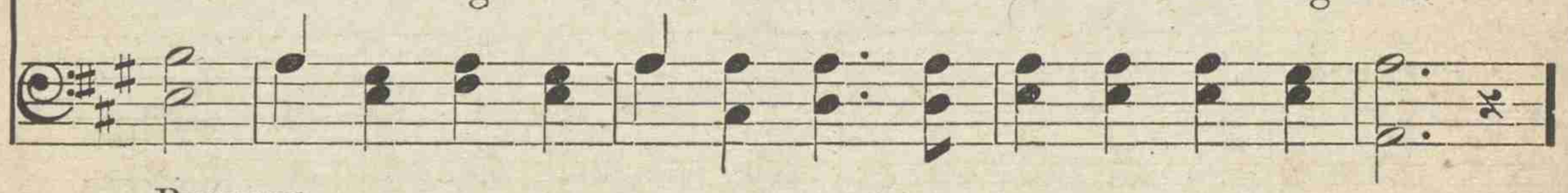
W. H. CLARK. Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In ma - jes - ty su-preme;
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re-deem - er, Sav - iour, Friend of man; Once ruin-ed by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun-sel - lor, The might-y Prince of Peace,
5. The ran-somed hosts to Thee shall bring Their praise and homage meet;
6. Then shall we know as we are known, And in that world a - bove
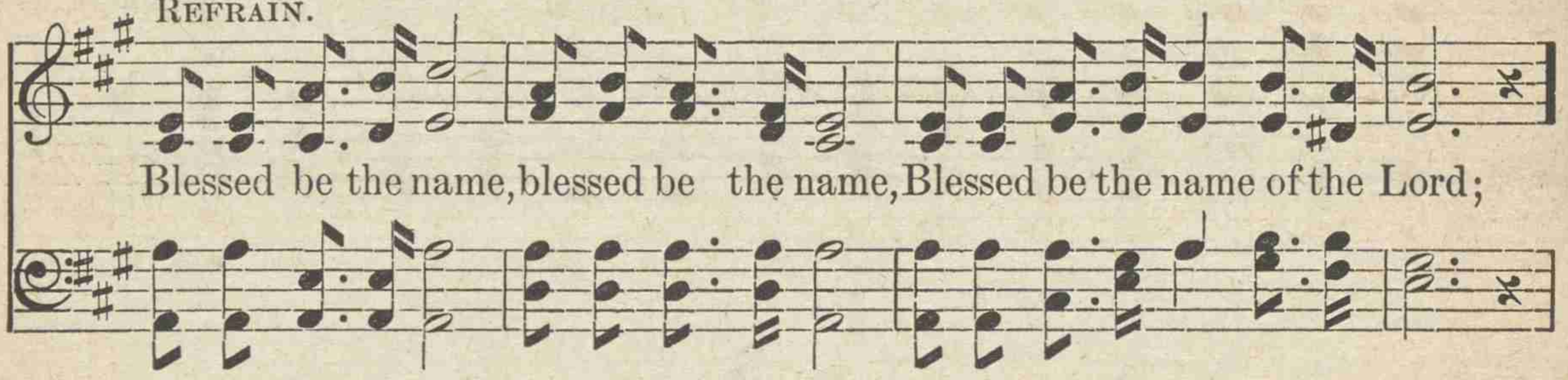


Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
At God the Fa-ther's own right hand, Where an-gel hosts a - dore.
Thou hast de - vised sal - va-tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's kingdom, Conquer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.
With rapturous awe a - dore their King, And worship at His feet.
For - ev - er sing a - round the throne His ev - er - last - ing love.
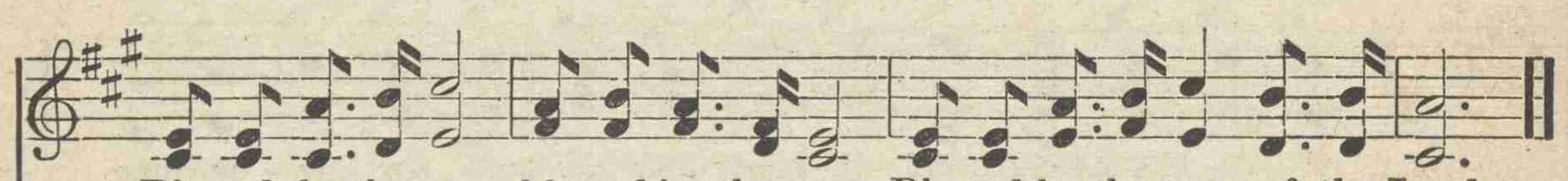


Copyright. Used by per. of the Author.
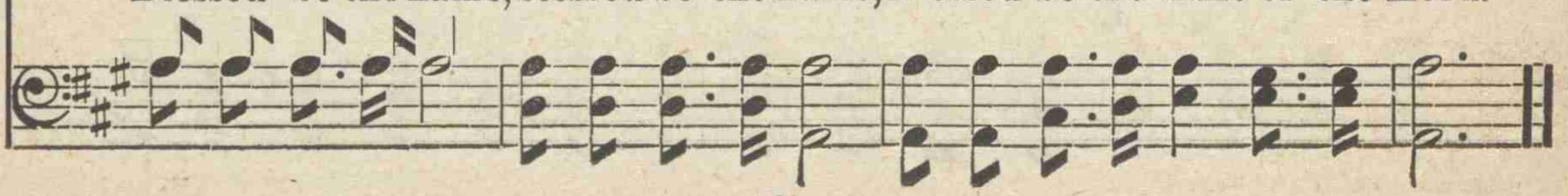
REFRAIN.



Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord;



Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.



No. 175. OUR HEAVEN BELOW.

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. O to feel the love of Je - sus Well-ing up with - in the soul,
2. O the love of Christ, our Sav - iour, How it melts our hearts to love,
3. O the love of Christ, our Sav - iour, Vast and boundless, deep and wide

O to feel its joy un - bound-ed, Like the waves of o - cean roll.
How it draws us un - re - sist - ing To the ra - diant hills a - bove.
Love that seeks, re-deems and saves us, Love transcend-ing all be - side.

REFRAIN.

What are all our cares and sor-rows To the heights of joy we know,

When our tongues that love are sing- ing, And our heav'n be - gins be - low.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 176. I AM TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES.

J. H. WEBER. Arr. by ALICE M. LOWE. D. C. WRIGHT.

1. I am trusting in the promi-ses that nev-er, nev-er fail, And there's glory in my soul;
2. I am trusting in the promi-ses, my needs He will supply, And there's glory in my soul;
3. I am trusting in the promi-ses, bright lights along the way, And there's glory in my soul;
4. I am trusting in the promi-ses, my pathway it is bright, And there's glory in my soul;

I am walking close to Jesus, safely thro' the darkest vale, And there's glory in my soul.
I am prov-ing ev-ery moment He a- lone can sat-is - fy, And there's glory in my soul.
I am look-ing un - to Jesus for His guidance day by day, And there's glory in my soul.
I am trusting in His might, banished now is all my night, For there's glory in my soul.

REFRAIN.

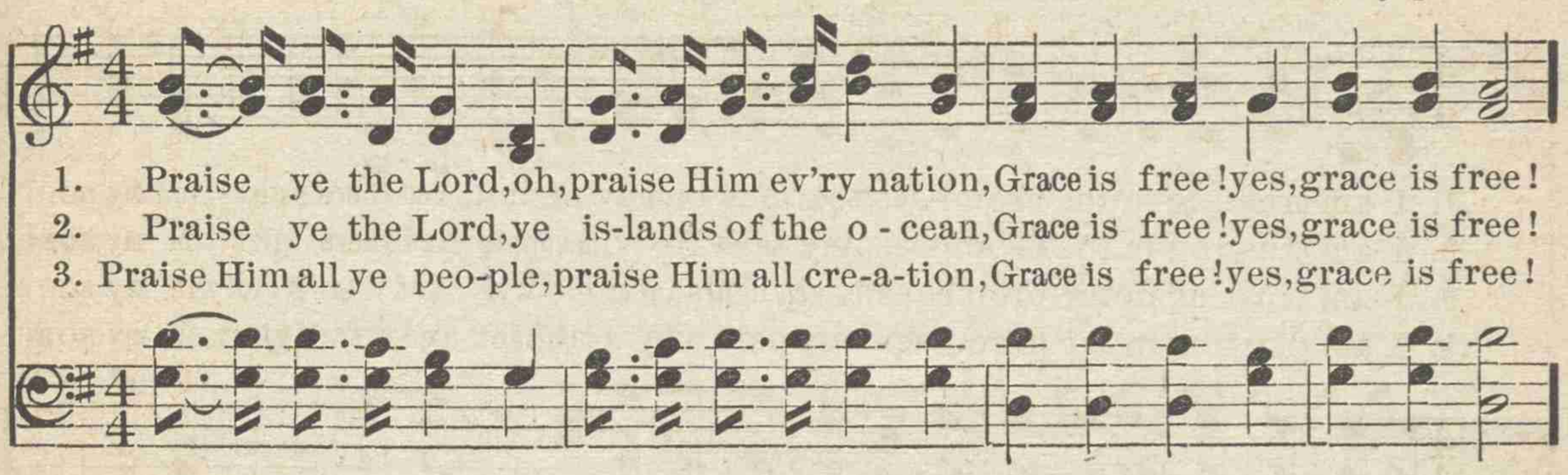
Glo-ry in my soul, for my Saviour makes me whole, And there's glo-ry in my soul;

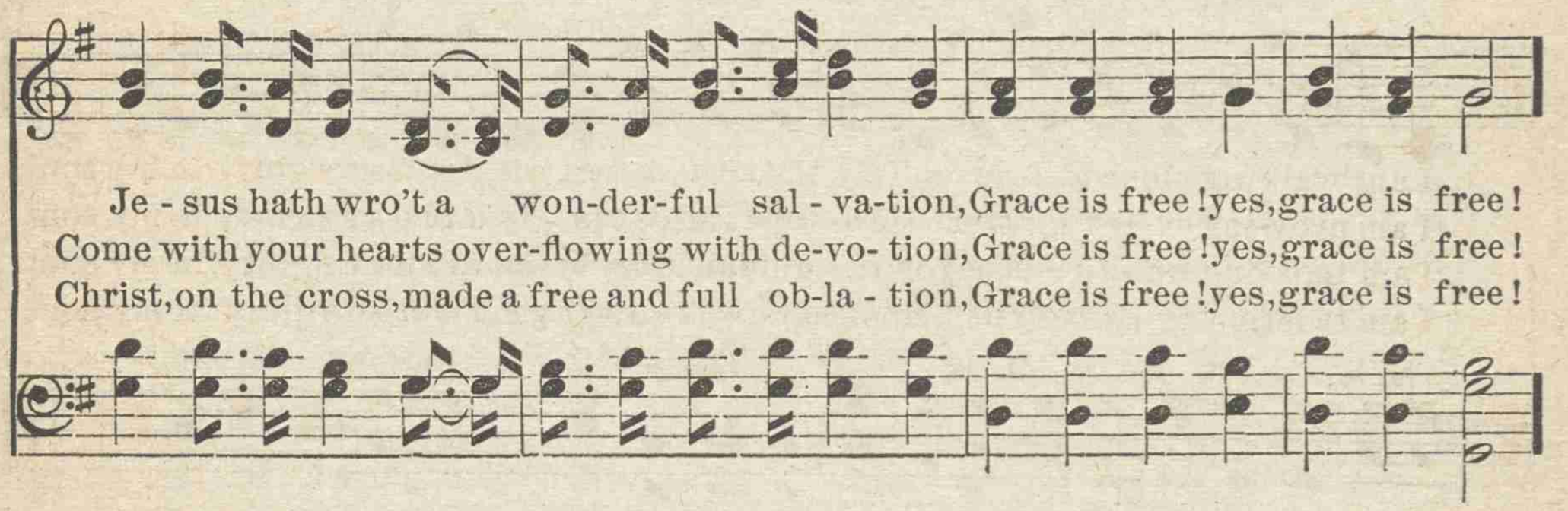
Glo-ry in my soul, for He takes complete control, Yes, there's glory in my soul.

Copyright, 1894, by D. C. Wright. Used by per.
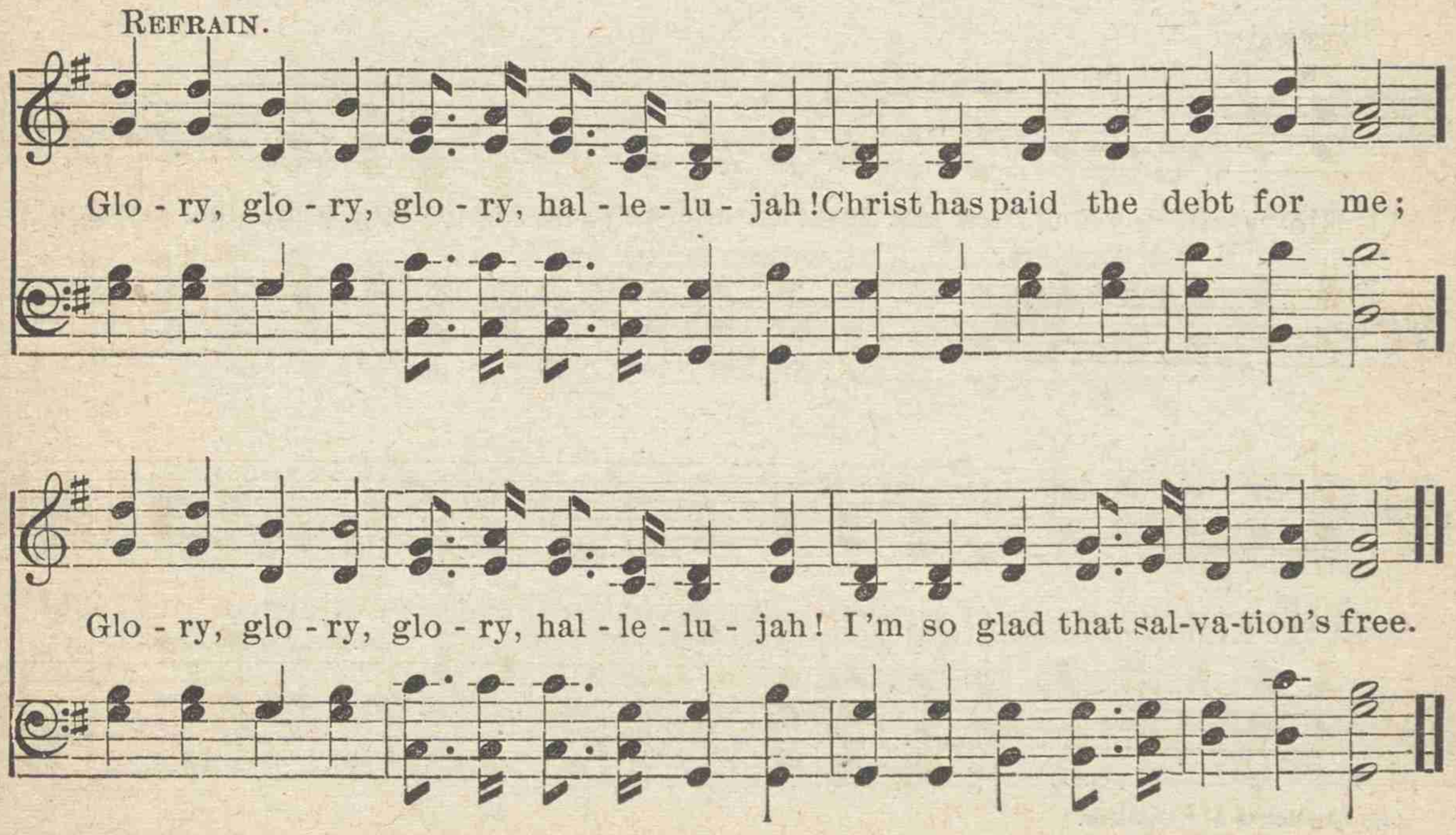
No. 177. GRACE IS FREE.

S. J. P. S. J. PERRY, by per.





REFRAIN.



No. 178. WILL YOU START FOR THE KINGDOM?

E. R. LATTA. J. C. PERRY.

1. Will you start for the Kingdom to - day, For the Kingdom of God and His Son?
2. Will you start for the Kingdom to - day, For the Kingdom of God in the heart?
3. Will you start for the Kingdom to - day? Will you risk for the mor-row to wait?
4. Will you start for the Kingdom to - day, With the Lord for your Saviour and Friend?

Will you still un - de - cid - ed de - lay, With a man-sion and crown to be won?
Will you now the com-mand-ment o-bey, And from sin and from fol - ly de-part?
'Tis not said that to-mor-row you may! It may then be for - ev - er too late!
Come with us—we are go - ing that way—To the Kingdom that nev - er shall end!

REFRAIN.

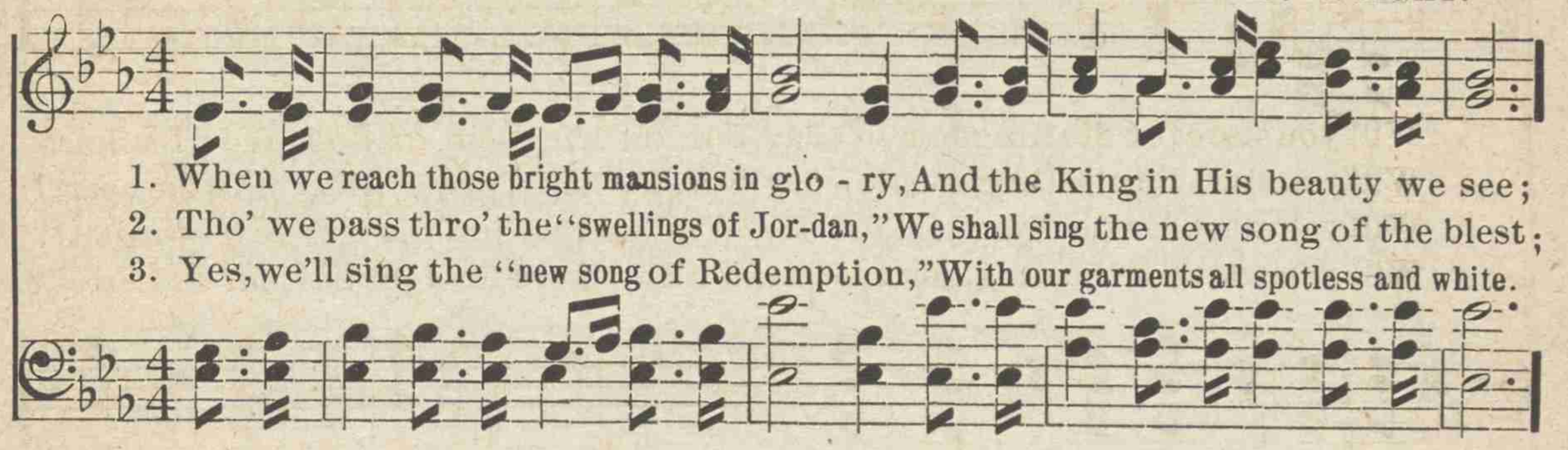
Will you start? will you start? Will you walk in the heav-en - ly way?
Will you start? will you start?

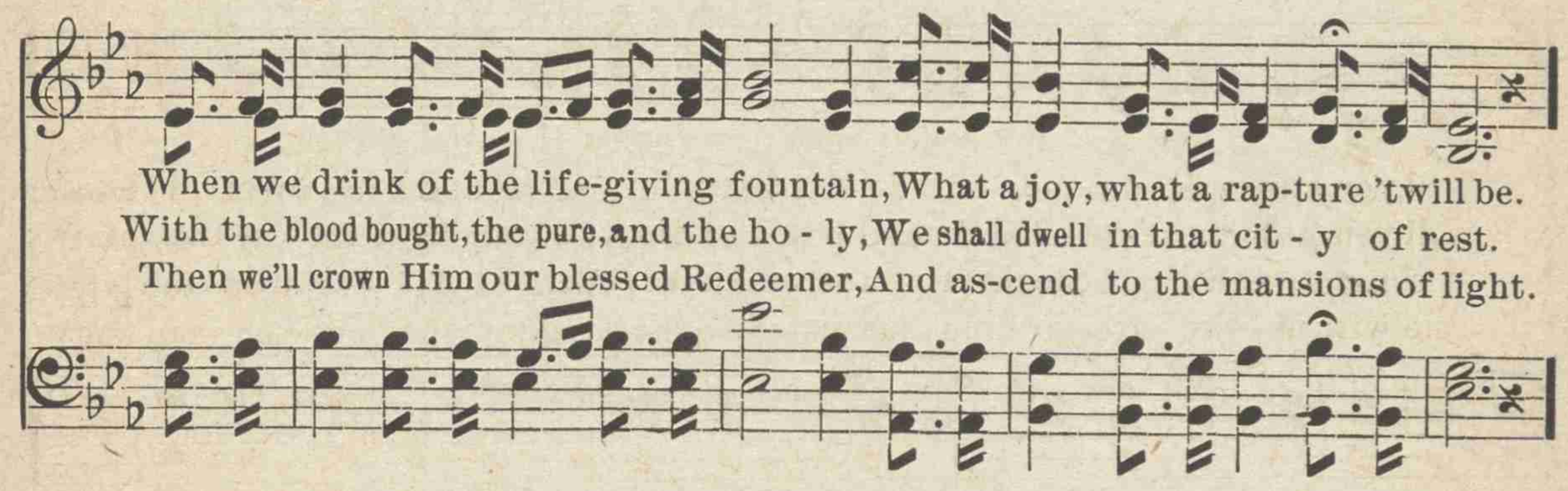
For the Kingdom of God will you start? Will you trust in the Sav - iour to-day?

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

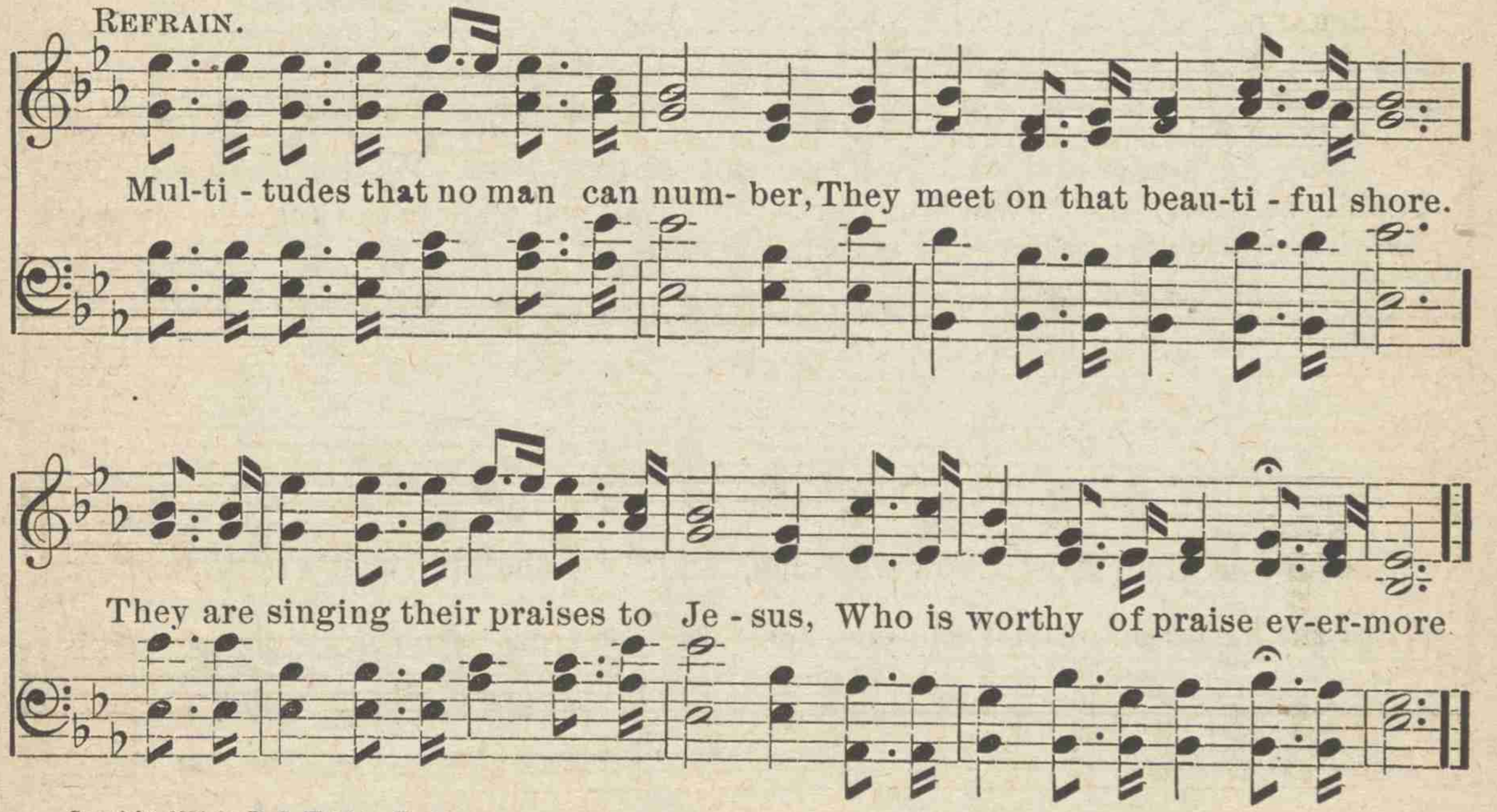
No. 179. WHEN WE REACH THE BRIGHT MANSIONS.

MARY BATCHELDER. D. C. WRIGHT.





REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1894, by D. C. Wright. Used by per.

No. 180. WHITER THAN SNOW.

J. NICHOLSON. W. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with -

ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
make a complete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-ev-er I know;
Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow;
in me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st No;

REFRAIN.

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes,

whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 181. DOWN AT THE CROSS.

Refrain by A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life is past;
3. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
4. All my trust on Thee is staid, All my help from Thee I bring;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me.
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.

REFRAIN.

Down at Thy feet, O Lord, I fall, Down at the cross I lay my all;

O Je - sus, hear and bless me now, While at Thy throne I hum - bly bow.

Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.

6 Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

No. 182. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

KATE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

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

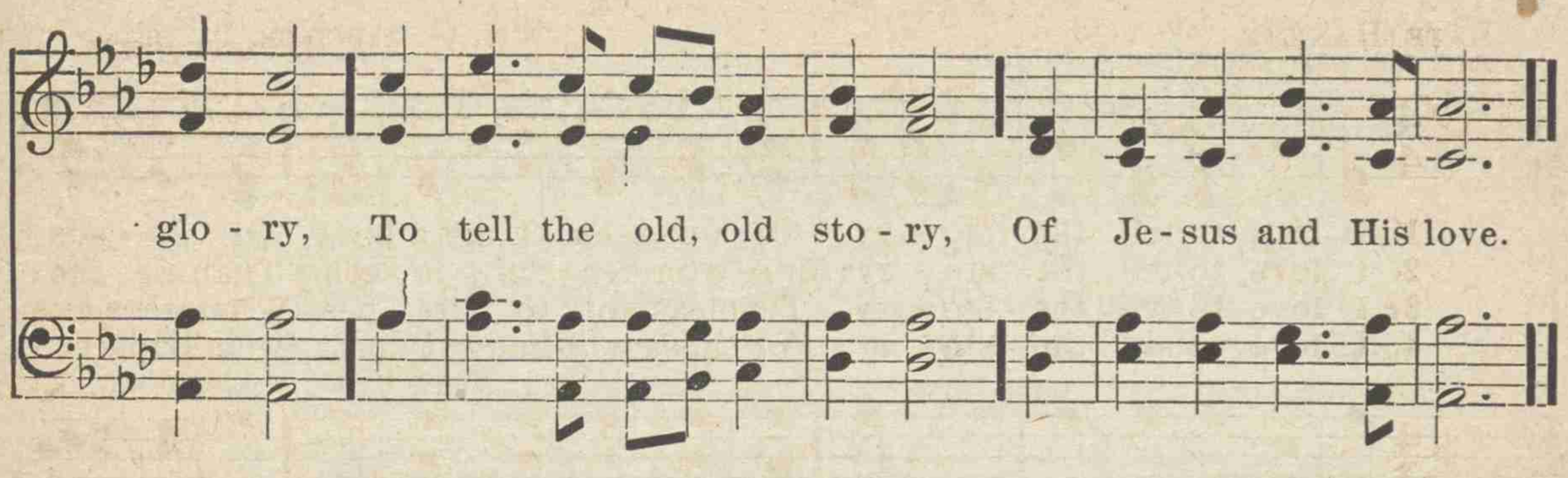
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the
time I tell it, More won-der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of

sto - ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true: It sat - is-fies my long-ings As
sto - ry, It did so much for me! And that is just the rea - son I
sto - ry; For some have nev - er heard The mes-sage of sal - va-tion From
glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be—the old, old sto - ry That

noth - ing else can do. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
tell it now to thee.
God's own ho - ly word.
I have loved so long.

REFRAIN.

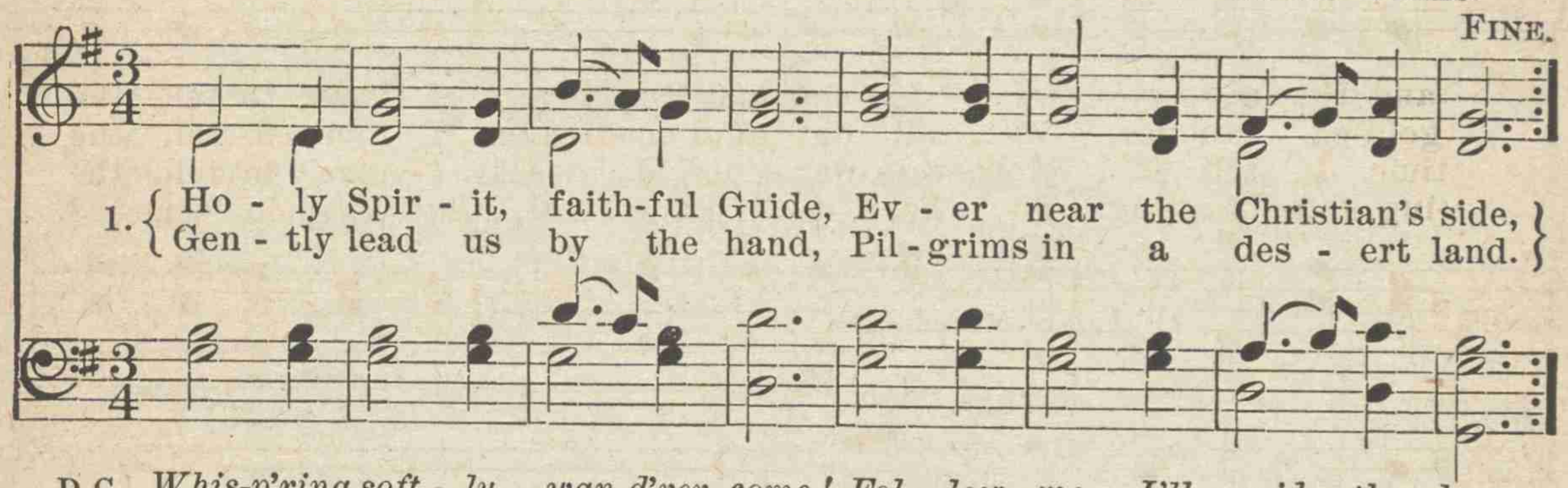
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

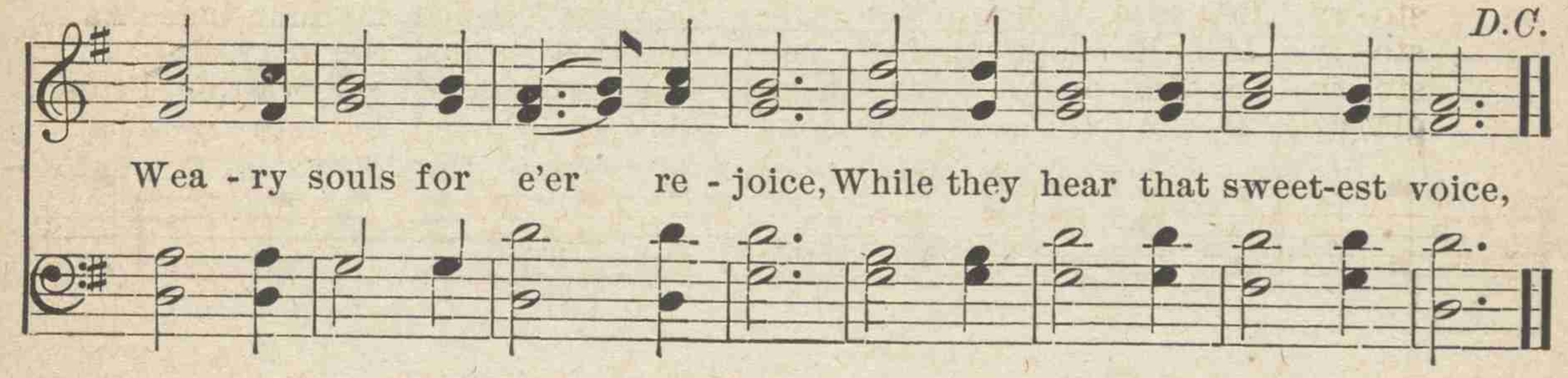


No. 183. HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS.





2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near, Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er;
Whisper softly, wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

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

No. 184. HOW LONG?

Arr. and partly written by A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. No gloom-y shad-ows o - ver yon - der! All light and song;
2. No bit - ter weep-ing o - ver yon - der! All fled a - way;
3. No lov'd ones want-ing o - ver yon - der, Bought by the Lamb!
4. No more sad part-ings o - ver yon - der! Nor time nor space

Each day I wait and watch and won-der, And say, "how long?"
While here I sigh and sad - ly wan-der Each wea - ry day.
All safe at home and gath-ered un - der The ev - er-green palm.
Shall sev - er those who dear - er, fond - er, See face to face.

REFRAIN.

Oh, how long shall time me sun - der From that dear, dear throng?

Each day I wait and watch and won - der, And say, "how long?"

Copyright, 1891, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 185. NEVER ALONE.

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

1. Nev-er a - lone, no, nev - er a - lone, Dai-ly my Sav-iour walks by my side;
2. Je-sus, my Shepherd, still is my guide, When with life's cares I'm sore-ly op-press'd;
3. E'en tho' death's val-ley cross-es my way, E'en tho' its shad-ows her-ald the night,
4. When He at last shall call me a - way, Call me from earth to mansions more fair,

Wash'd in His blood I know I'm His own, And in His love I'll ev - er a - bide.
Men may for-sake, the world may de - ride, Still with my Sav-iour's presence I'm blest.
Still will His rod and staff be my stay, Still will my path be flood-ed with light.
Then will His presence, fair-er than day, Bright-en the path and bring me safe there.

REFRAIN.

Nev-er a - lone, nev-er a - lone, Nev-er a - lone, for Christ is my Lord;
Precious is He, pre-cious to me, Precious is He, my Sav-iour a - dored.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 186. WHAT A GATHERING THAT WILL BE.

J. H. K. J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. At the sound-ing of the trum-pet, when the saints are gathered home, We will greet each oth - er by the crys-tal sea, (crystal sea,) With the friends and all the loved ones there a-wait-ing us to come: What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
2. When the an - gel of the Lord proclaims that time shall be no more, We shall gath - er and the sav'd and ransom'd see; (gladly see;) There we 'll meet no more to sev - er on the bright ce-lestial shore: What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
3. At the great and fi - nal judgment, when the hidden comes to light, When the Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see, (we shall see,) At the bid-ding of our Saviour, "Come, ye blessed, to my right," What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
4. When the gold - en harps are sounding and the an-gel bands proclaim, In tri - umphant strains, the glorious ju - bi - lee, (ju - bi - lee,) Then to meet and join to sing the song of Mo-ses and the Lamb, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!

REFRAIN.

What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring, At the

What a gath-'ring of the loved ones, when we 'll meet with one an-oth-er, At the

From "Song-Treasury," by permission.

WHAT A GATHERING THAT WILL BE.

What a gath - 'ring,

sounding of the glorious ju-bi-lee! (jubilee!) What a gath'ring when the friends and all the

gath 'ring,

dear ones meet each oth-er, What a gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be.

No. 187. OLIVET.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calva-ry, Saviour divine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart—My zeal inspire. As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour,

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way: Oh, let me from this day, Be wholly Thine.
died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be—A liv-ing fire.
turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tear a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a-side.
then in love, Fear and dis-tress remove; Oh, bear me safe above—A ransomed soul.

No. 188. NEVER FORGET THAT JESUS IS YOUR FRIEND.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

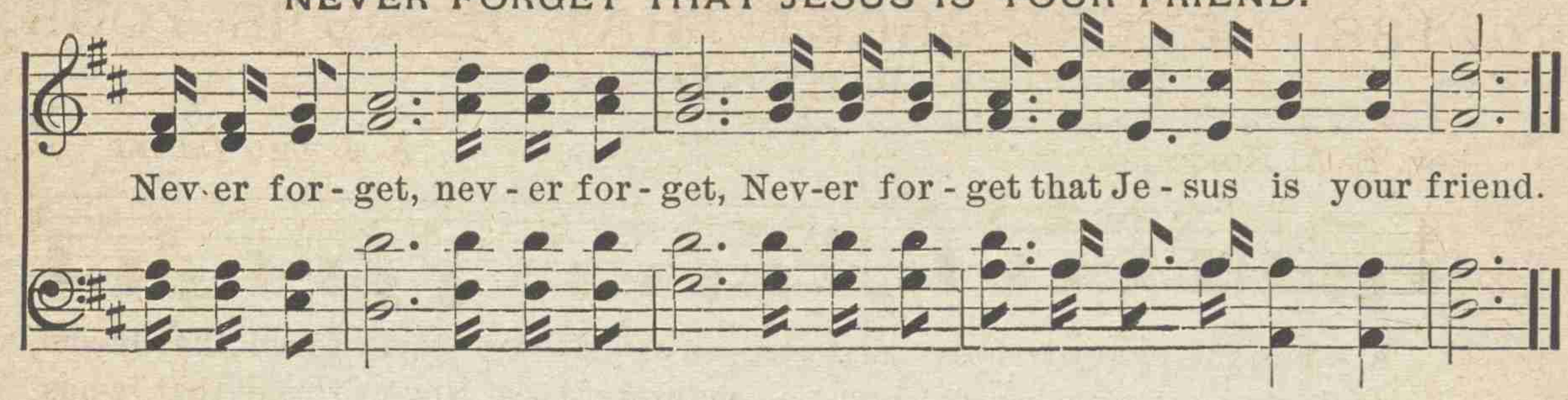
1. A - mid the ma-ny tri-als that meet you on life's way, Never forget that Je-sus is your friend; Look ev - er to the Lord in con - fi-dence, and pray, And
2. And if your task is heav-y and you are weak and faint, Nev-er forget that Je-sus is your friend; For He is ev - er read-y to hear the soul's complaint, Then
3. Should friends that once were faithful, prove faithless and un-true, Nev-er forget that Je-sus is your friend; Tho' by the world forsaken, He'll be a friend to you; Then
4. O! val-ue His pure friendship, and trust Him ev'ry day, Nev-er forget that Je-sus is your friend; And you will have His pres-ence to cheer you on the way; O!

REFRAIN.

nev-er for-get that Je-sus is your friend. Nev-er for - get, nev-er for - get, Nev-er for - get, nev-er for - get, There's one on whom you ev - er may de-pend; nev - er for - get, nev - er for - get,
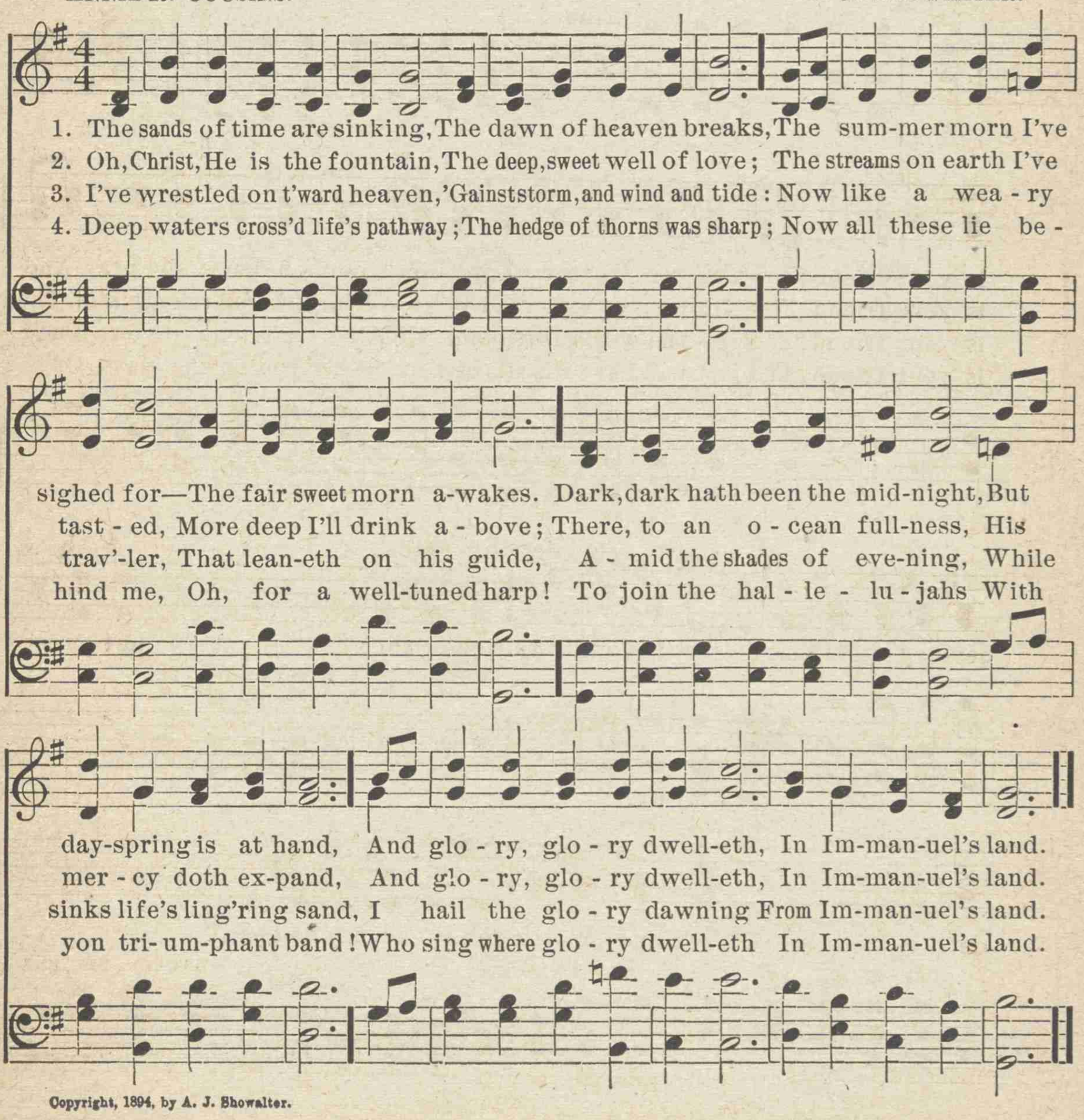
Copyright, 1892, by A. J. Showalter.

NEVER FORGET THAT JESUS IS YOUR FRIEND.



No. 189. IMMANUEL'S LAND. 7, 6, D.

ANNIE R. COUSINS. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Copyright, 1894, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 190. SEND ME WORK TO DO.

ANON. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Lord, send me work to do for Thee; Let not a sin-gle day Be spent in
2. And teach me how to work for Thee; Thy Spir - it, Lord, im-part, That I may
3. And bless the work I do for Thee; Nor let me toil in vain; Mine be the
4. Thrice hap-py he who works for Thee! Thou grant-est him the grace, When he takes

REFRAIN.

wait-ing on my-self, Or wast- ed pass a - way; The Spi-rit calls, . . He calls in
serve Thee less from fear, Than from a lov-ing heart;
hand to drop the seed, Thine to send sun and rain.
home his work, to see The Mas-ter, face to face.

The Spirit calls,

love, ... He calls to toil, ... to toil to -
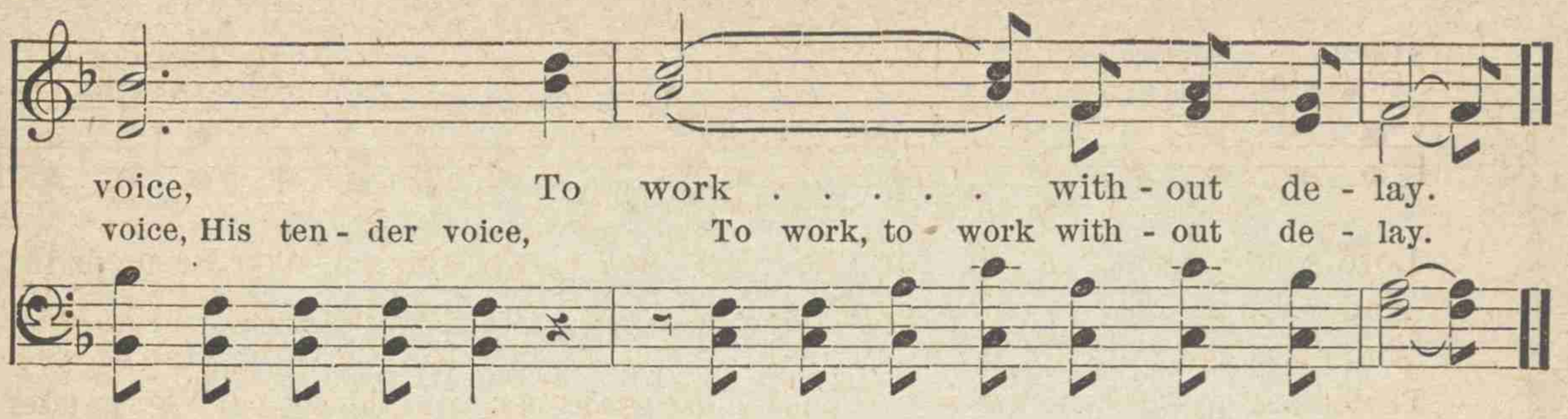
He calls in love, He calls to toil,

day, ... O hear His voice, ... His tend - er

He calls to - day, O hear His voice,

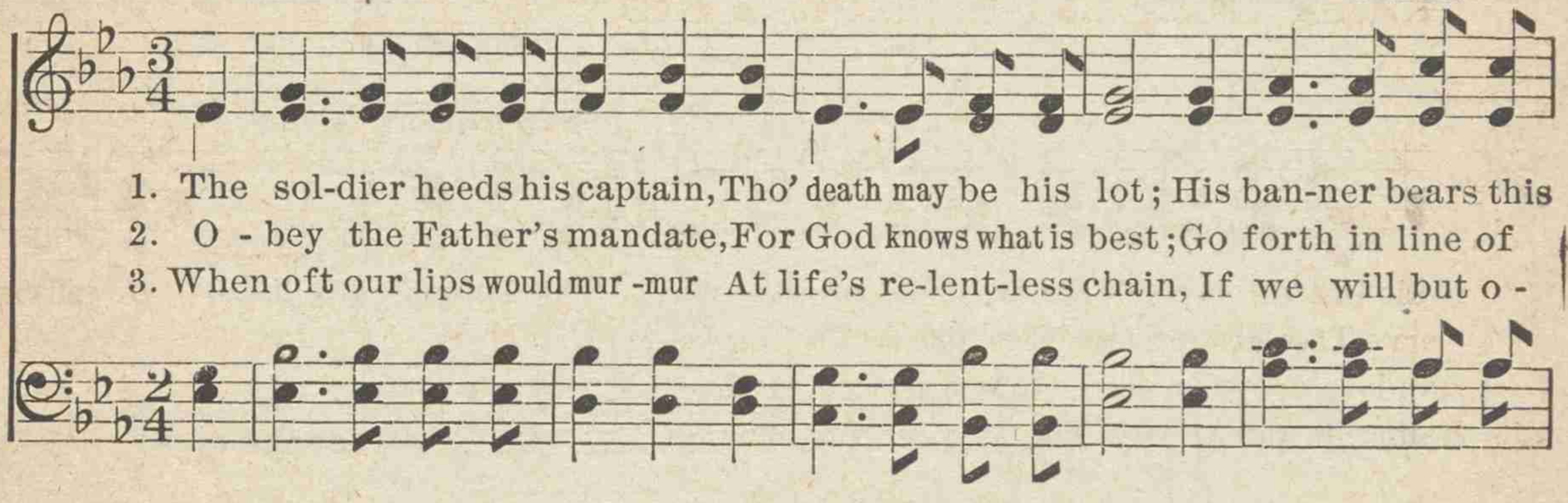
Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

SEND ME WORK TO DO.

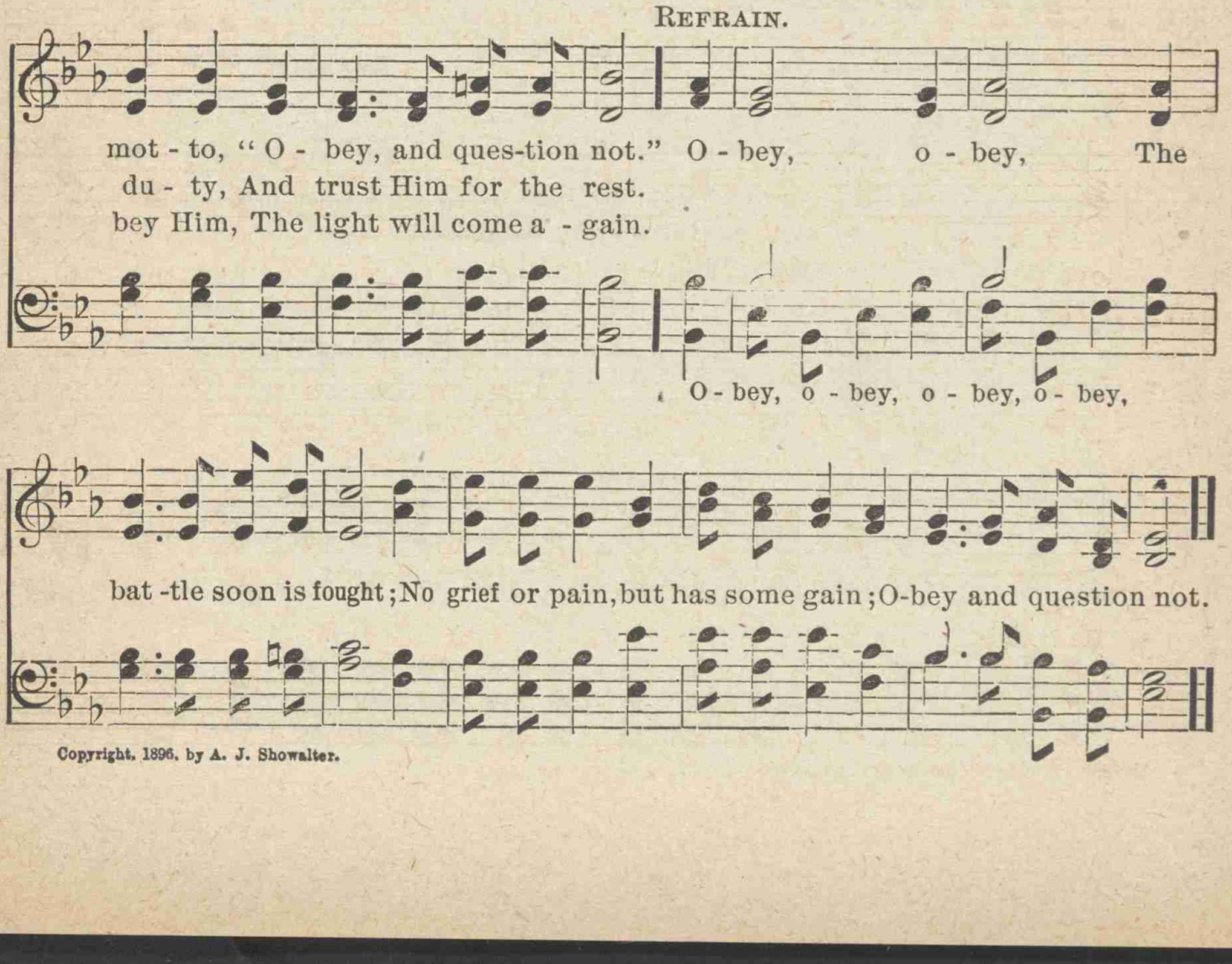


No. 191. "OBEY, AND QUESTION NOT."

WM. H. GARDNER. W. A. OGDEN.



REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 192. O, WE ARE CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

E. C. AVIS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. O, we are Christian sol-diers, bat-tling for the Lord; We must ev - er fol-low at our
2. Our weapons are not car-nal, our sword and helmet, truth, And our great en-deav-or is to
3. O what a glo-rious work is giv-en us to do, Angels would rejoice to tell the

Captain's word; Where He leads, to forward march, At His call to quick o-bey; To the
save the youth; And the cry so loud and long, "Come, and help us ere we die," We will
sto - ry true; But our God has chosen him Whom the serpent would destroy, And thro'
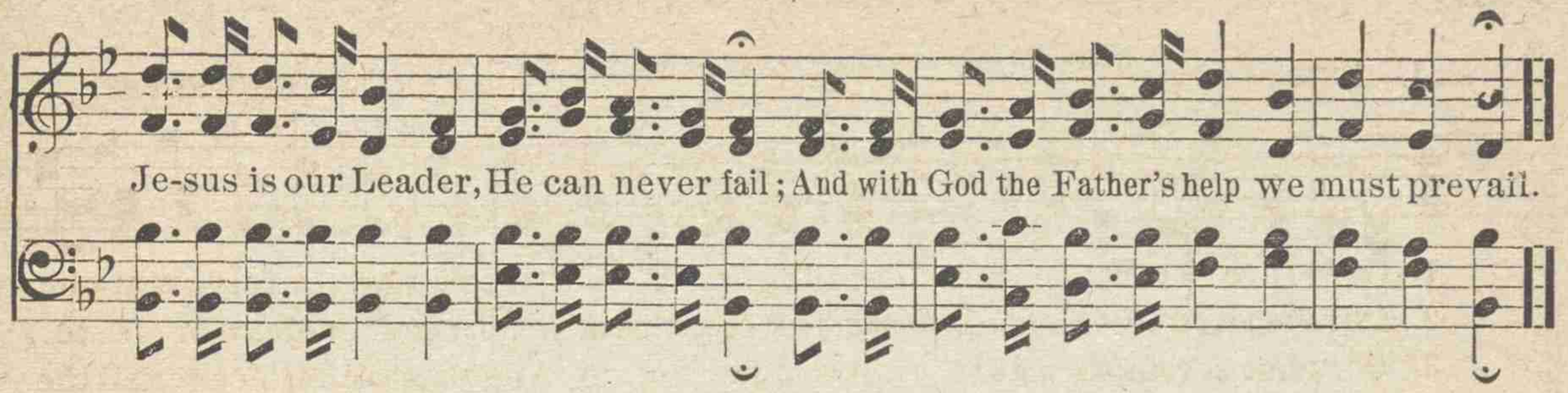
right or to the left we must not go a - stray. Come and join our ar - my,
an-swer, fond-ly say-ing, "by God's grace we'll try."
Him o'er Sa-tan's pow'r comes vic-to - ry and joy.

REFRAIN.

help us in the fight, Help us to lift up and en-deav-or for the right;
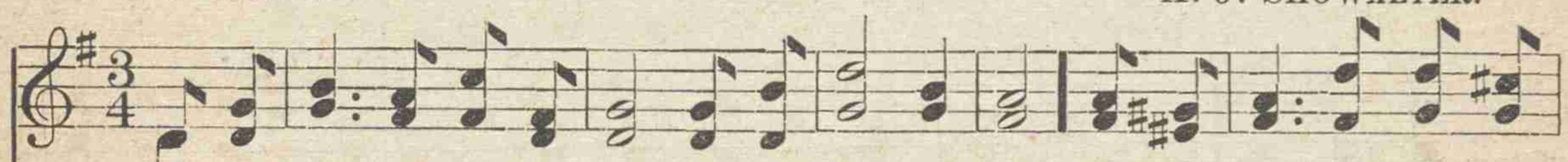
Copyright, 1896, by E. C. Avis and A. J. Showalter.

O, WE ARE CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.
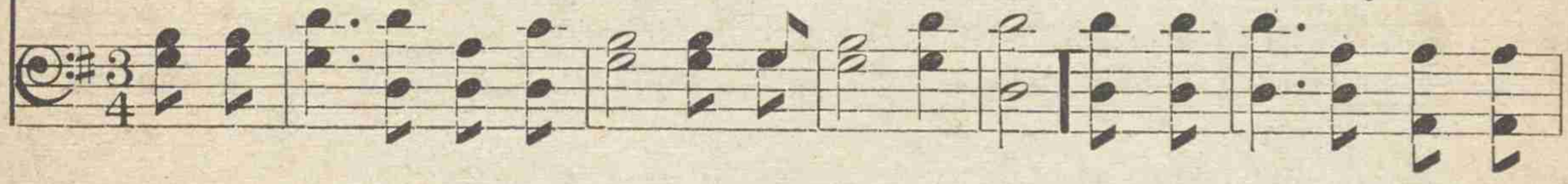


No. 193. SWEET MY REST IN THEE.
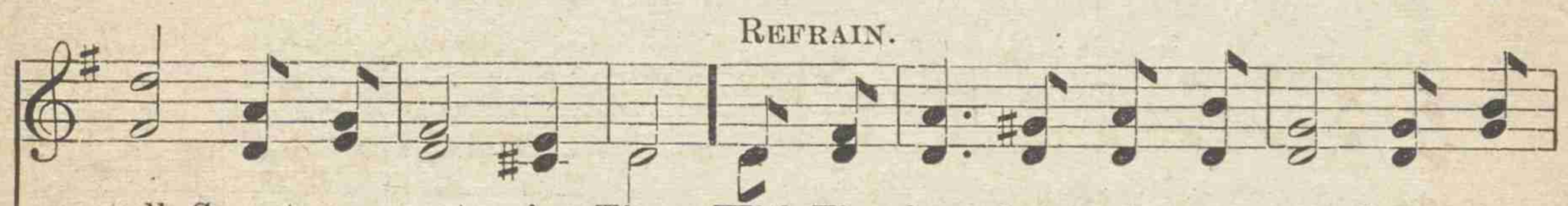
FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.
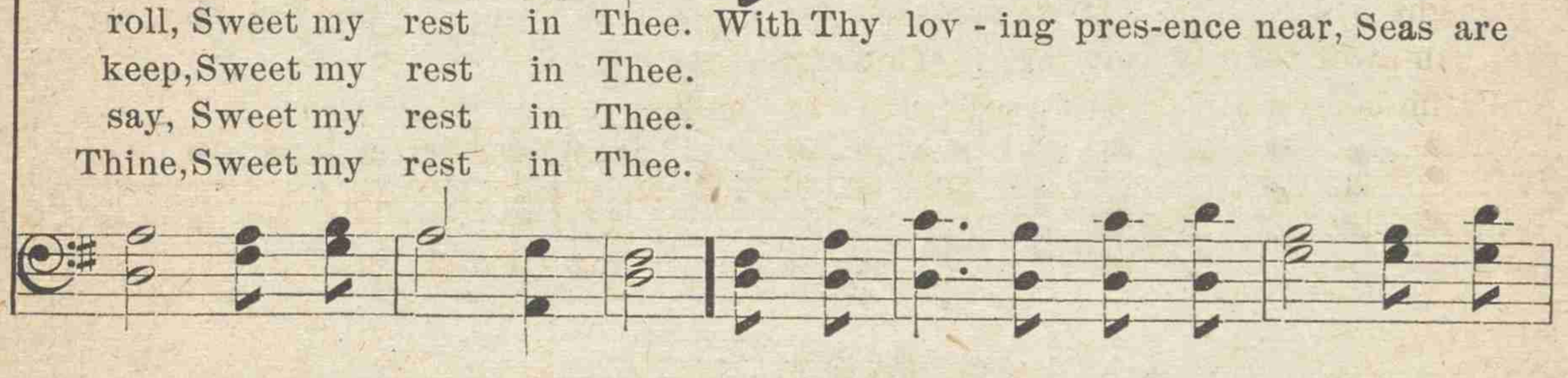


1. Rock and Ref-uge of my soul, Sweet my rest in Thee; Tho' the clouds a-bove me
2. Thro' the waters dark and deep, Sweet my rest in Thee; Thou my heart in peace wilt
3. Be my tri-als what they may, Sweet my rest in Thee; Trusting on, I still can
4. Bless-ed Saviour, Friend Di-vine, Sweet my rest in Thee; Thou wilt hide my life with

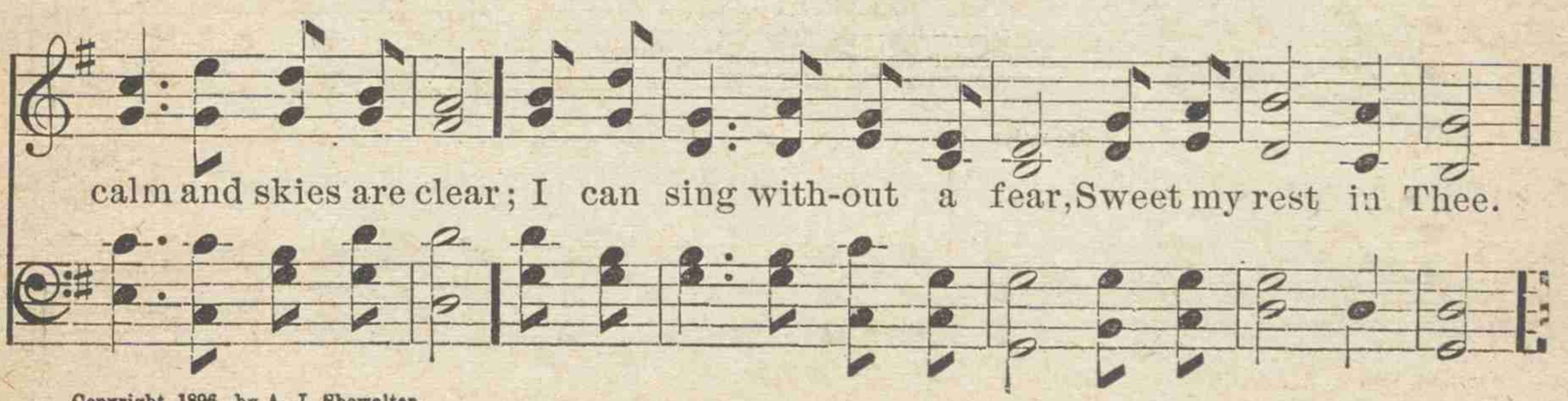


REFRAIN.



roll, Sweet my rest in Thee. With Thy lov - ing pres-ence near, Seas are
keep, Sweet my rest in Thee.
say, Sweet my rest in Thee.
Thine, Sweet my rest in Thee.





calm and skies are clear; I can sing with-out a fear, Sweet my rest in Thee.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 194. FULLNESS OF GOD.

"Filled with all the fullness of God." Eph. 3: 19.

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

1. My heart is full of song to - day, The peace of God is mine,
2. There is no con - dem - na - tion now, Since Je - sus died for me,
3. With con - fi - dence I now draw near, For Je - sus bids me come;
4. O glo-rious rest, O joy di - vine, O love of God to me!

For Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way, And I have joy di - vine.
But heav-'nly breez - es fan my brow, The truth has made me free.
His per- fect love casts out all fear, And He will lead me home.
Fore - tastes of heav'n to - day are mine, Its glo - ry I can see!

REFRAIN.

I am "fill'd with the full - ness of God." I am washed in the blood of the Lamb,
And I journey with joy in the way the Master trod; "Fill'd with fullness of God" now I am!

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 195. WE SHALL KNOW EACH OTHER THERE.

C. E. B., arranged. C. H. CRAWFORD, by per.

1. When the eve - ning shadows gath - er, And the long day's work is done;
2. Cher-ished forms who walk'd be - side us, Down the aisles of by - gone years,
3. Though a - while from us they 're severed, Called from earthly hopes and fears,
4. Hush, then, each re - bel - lious mur-mur, For we too are go - ing home,

:S:

When we reach the unknown country, Out be - yond the set-ting sun; Af - ter
How we watch'd them fade and van - ish, Thro' a mist of fall-ing tears; Lov - ing
To en - joy the bliss of heav - en, Where are wiped a-way all tears, When the
There to find our household treasures, Nev - er - more a-gain to roam; Safe with-

D.S.— *We shall know each oth - er bet - ter, We shall know each oth - er there; On the*

all the wea-ry waiting, In their peaceful rest to share, No more need of anguish'd
voi-ces hush'd in silence, Joining now the an - gel band, Singing glo - ry, Hal - le -
Lord shall bid us en-ter, Thro' the pear-ly por-tals wide, They will be the first to
in our Father's mansion, Clad in robes so bright and fair, Hymning loud our Hal- le -

resurrection morning, Free from toil and free from care, With our tear-dimm'd eyes made

FINE. REFRAIN. D.S.

parting—We shall know each oth- er there. We shall know, we shall know,
lu - jah, O - ver in the oth- er land.
meet us O - ver on the oth- er side.
lu - jahs, We shall know each oth- er there. We shall know, we shall know,

per-fect, We shall know each oth - er there.

No. 196. ROCK OF AGES.

TOPLADY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

ALTO AND TENOR DUET.

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me! Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the
2. Should my tears for ev-er flow, Should my zeal no lan-guor know, This for sin could not a -
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids close in death, When I rise to worlds un-

blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed, Be of sin the doub - le cure,
tone, Thou must save, and Thou a-lone: In my hand no price I bring,
known, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me!

CHORUS.

Be of sin the double cure,
In my hand no price I bring,
Rock of A-ges, cleft for me!

Save me, Lord, and make me pure, Be of sin the
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling, In my hand no
Let me hide my - self in Thee; Rock of A - ges,

Save me, Lord, and make me pure,
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling,
Let me hide my - self in Thee;

doub - le cure, Save me, Lord, and make me pure, and make me pure.
price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling, Thy cross I cling.
cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee, my - self in Thee.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 197. 'TIS FLOWING FOR THEE.

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Come to the foun-tain of mer - cy, Why wilt thou tar - ry a - way?
2. Come to the arms that, ex-tend - ed, Glad - ly thy heart will re-ceive;
3. Come from the mountain, O lost one, Wea - ry, and hun- gry, and cold;
4. Come and be hap - py for-ev - er, Safe in Im-man - u - el's love;

Hear the sweet voice that is call - ing, Pa - tient - ly call - ing to - day.
He will for-give thy transgres - sion, On - ly re - pent and be-lieve.
Come to the dear lov - ing Shep - herd, Still there is room in the fold.
Think of the beau - ti - ful man - sions He is pre-par - ing a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Come, come, come to the fountain, Flow-ing so free, flow - ing so free;

Come, yes, come, O come to the foun-tain,

Come, come, come to the fountain, Flowing, 't is flow - ing for thee.

Come, yes, come, O come to the foun - tain,

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 198. WORDS OF LOVING KINDNESS.

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.
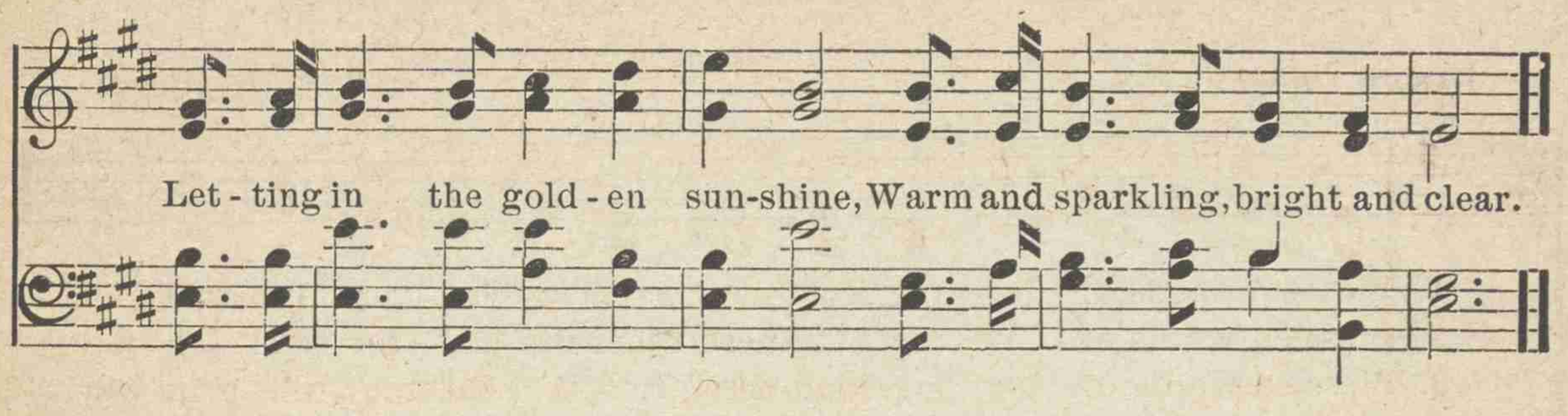
1. Bless-ed words of lov - ing kind-ness, From my Sav-iour's lips that fall,
2. Bless-ed words of lov - ing kind-ness, When the Mas - ter calls for me:
3. Bless-ed words of lov - ing kind-ness, How they cheer my pil - grim way,—

When He bids me cast my bur - den On the heart that feels it all.
"Go and toil a - mong the reap - ers, And re - ward - ed thou shalt be."
Breathing joy and con - so - la - tion O'er my spir - it, day by day.

REFRAIN.

How they lift the clouds that gath-er When my heart is dark and drear
Let - ting in the gold - en sunshine, Warm and sparkling, bright and clear,

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.



No. 199. O FATHER, HEAR US.

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Andantino.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 200. BEAUTEOUS SHELTER-LAND.

BIRDIE BELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Not too fast.

1. Beau - te - ous Shel-ter-Land, long we for thee, Long for thy hap - pi-ness
2. Beau - te - ous Shel-ter-Land, glo - riēs are thine, Far be - yond a - ny our
3. Beau - te - ous Shel-ter-Land, send a sweet gleam O - ver the bois- ter -ous
4. Beau - te - ous Shel-ter-Land, nev - er will storm Break o'er thy mansions pre -

noth-ing can mar; Eyes that are ea - ger are striving to see Where thro' the
hearts can conceive, Shim-mering streets with a ra-diance di - vine Wait for the
o - cean of life; Tho'ts of thy comforts, O come like a dream When hearts are
pared for the blest. Shel-ter from all that can ren-der us harm; In thy fair
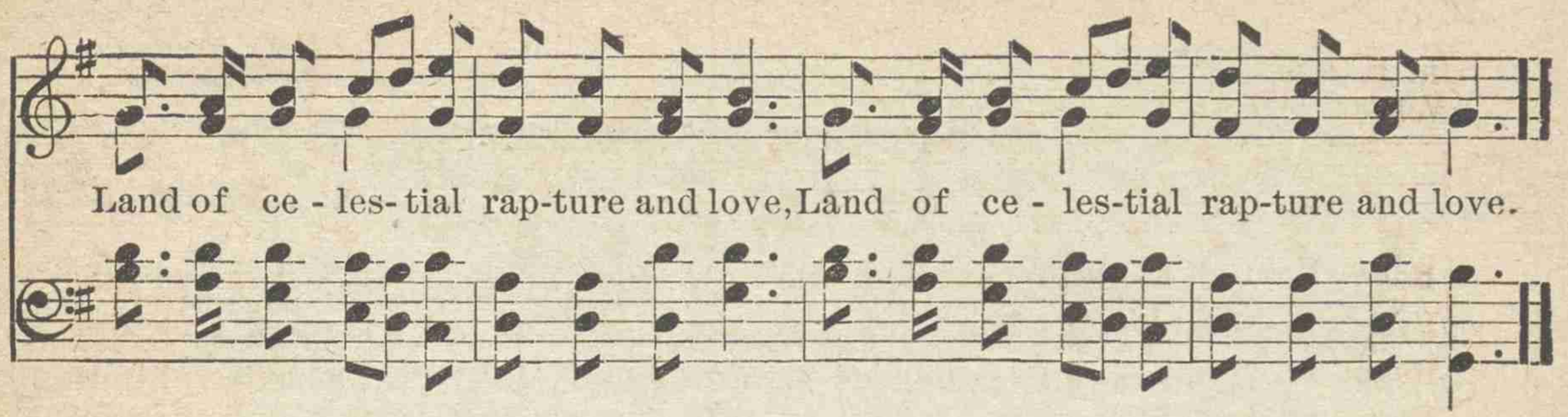
REFRAIN.

gloom shin - est thou like a star. Beau - te - ous Shel -ter-Land, long we for thee,
wea - ry,—for all who be-lieve.
faint-ing 'mid earth's bitter strife.
por - tals for - ev - er is rest.

Haven of rest beyond life's troubled sea; Waft us sweet strains from thy choir above,

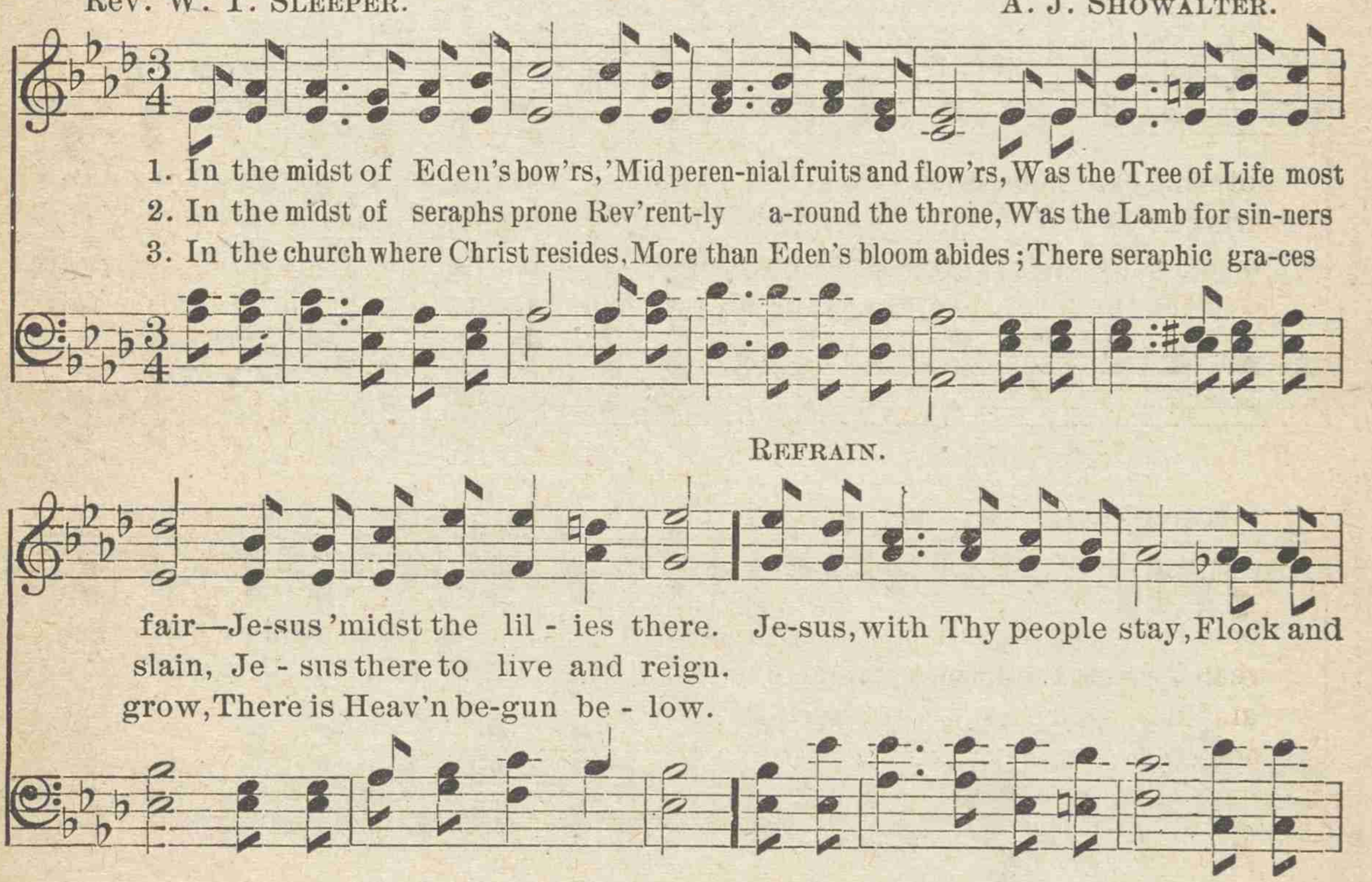
Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

BEAUTEOUS SHELTER-LAND.



No. 201. JESUS IN THE MIDST.

Rev. W. T. SLEEPER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

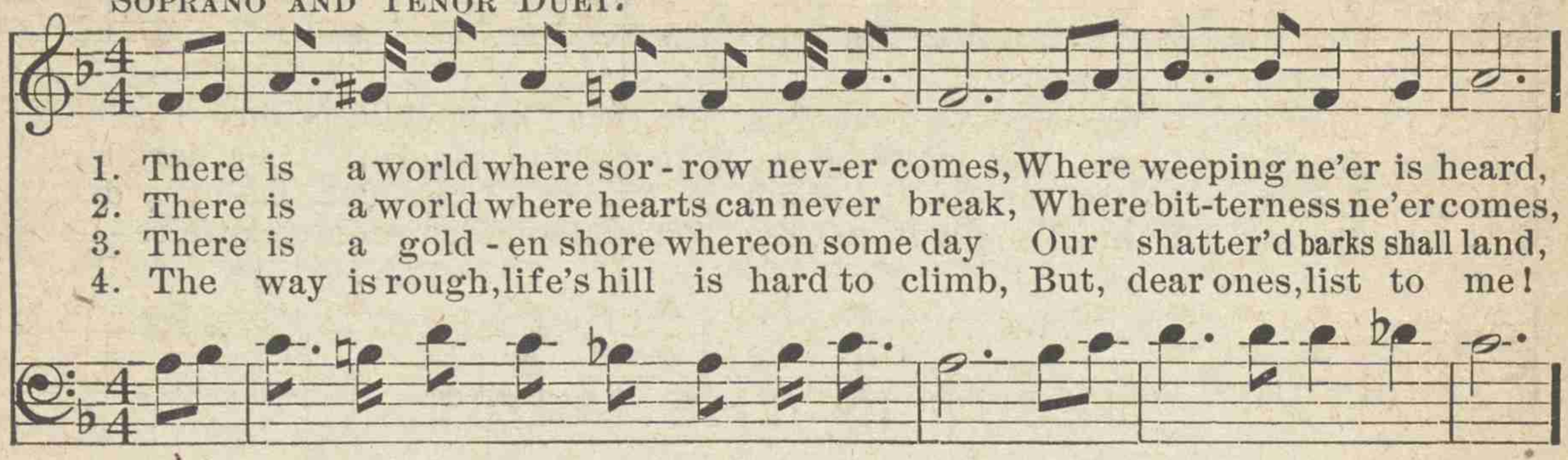


Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

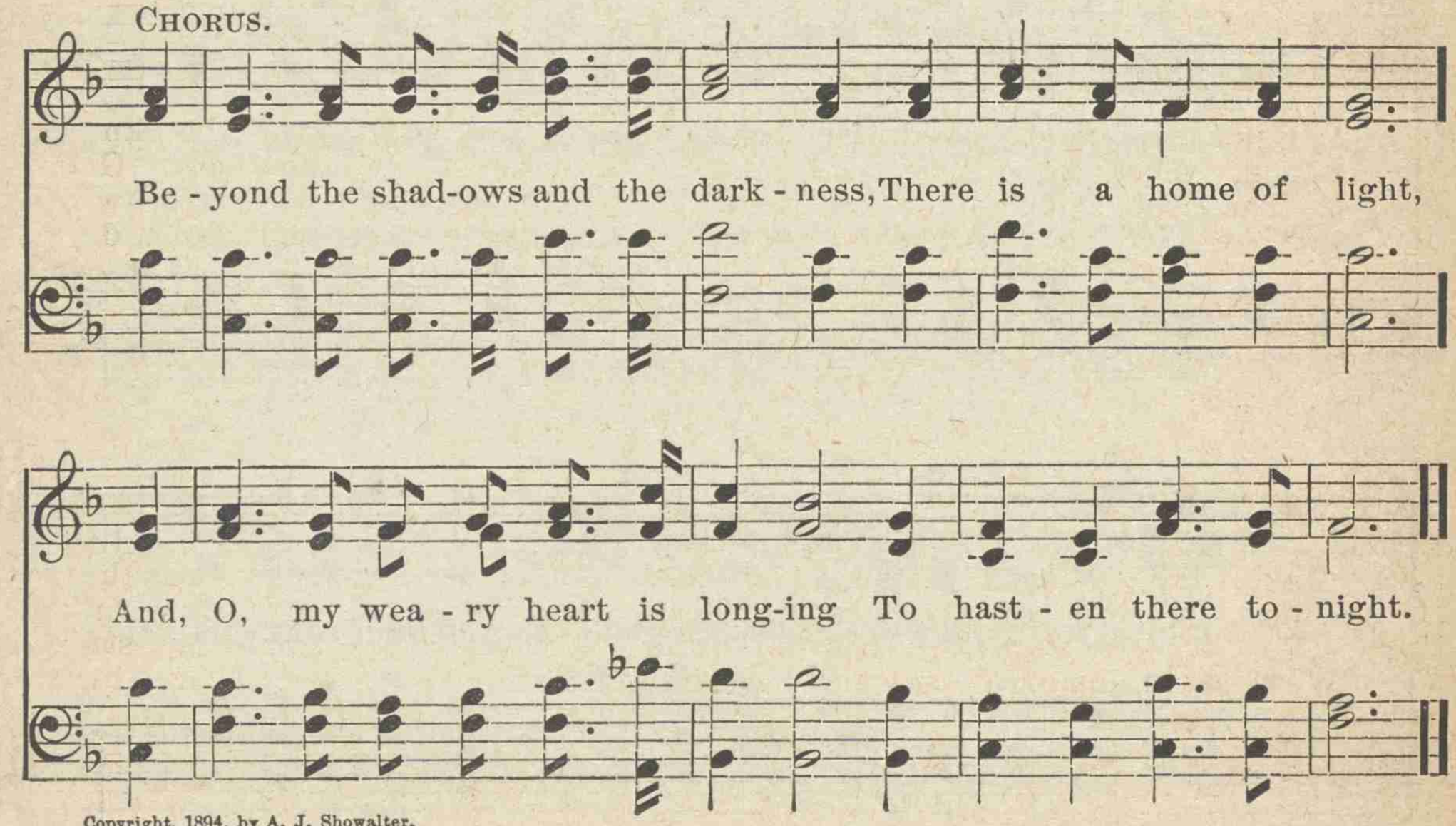
No. 202. BEYOND.

W. H. GARDNER. J. D. PATTON.

SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET.



CHORUS.



Copyright, 1894, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 203. ST. CRISPIN. L. M.

Sir GEORGE JOB ELVEY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a con-flict, ma-ny a doubt,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, par-don, cleanse, re-lieve;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fightings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 204. PRAISE. S. M.

Melody by C. M. HATCH. Harmonized by A. J. S.

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

Join in a song of sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne.
But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys a-broad.
Be-fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets.
We're march-ing thro' Im-man-uel's ground To fair-er worlds on high.

Copyright, 1892, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 205. WE WILL PRAISE HIM.

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. In the house of ma - ny man-sions, There is one for you and me;
2. In the house of ma - ny man-sions, With the ho - ly an - gel throng,
3. With the pro-phets and the mar-tyrs, In the ar - my of the Lord,
4. In the house of ma - ny man-sions, With our part - ed ones a - bove,

There the King in all His beau - ty And His splen-dor we shall see.
That proclaim'd the Sav-iour's ad - vent, In their glo-rious mid-night song.
Who have fought the bat - tle brave - ly, And have con-quer'd thro' His word.
At the bless - ed feet of Je - sus, We will sing re - deem - ing love.

REFRAIN.

We will cast our crowns be-fore Him, When we reach the oth - er shore;
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! We will praise Him ev - er - more!

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 206. COMING HOME.

(May be sung as a quartet.)

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Like a way-ward child I wan-dered From my Father's house a - way,
2. I have wander'd in the dark-ness, And my path was lone and drear,
3. O the rap - ture that a-waits me, When I reach my Fa-ther's door!
4. I will ask Him to for-give me For the wrong that I have done,

But I hear His voice en - treat-ing, And I'm com-ing home to - day.
But my Fa - ther did not leave me, He was watch-ing ev - er near.
Once with-in its blest en - clo - sure, I am safe for - ev - er-more.
To re-ceive, ac-cept, and bless me, Thro' His well be - lov - ed Son.

REFRAIN.
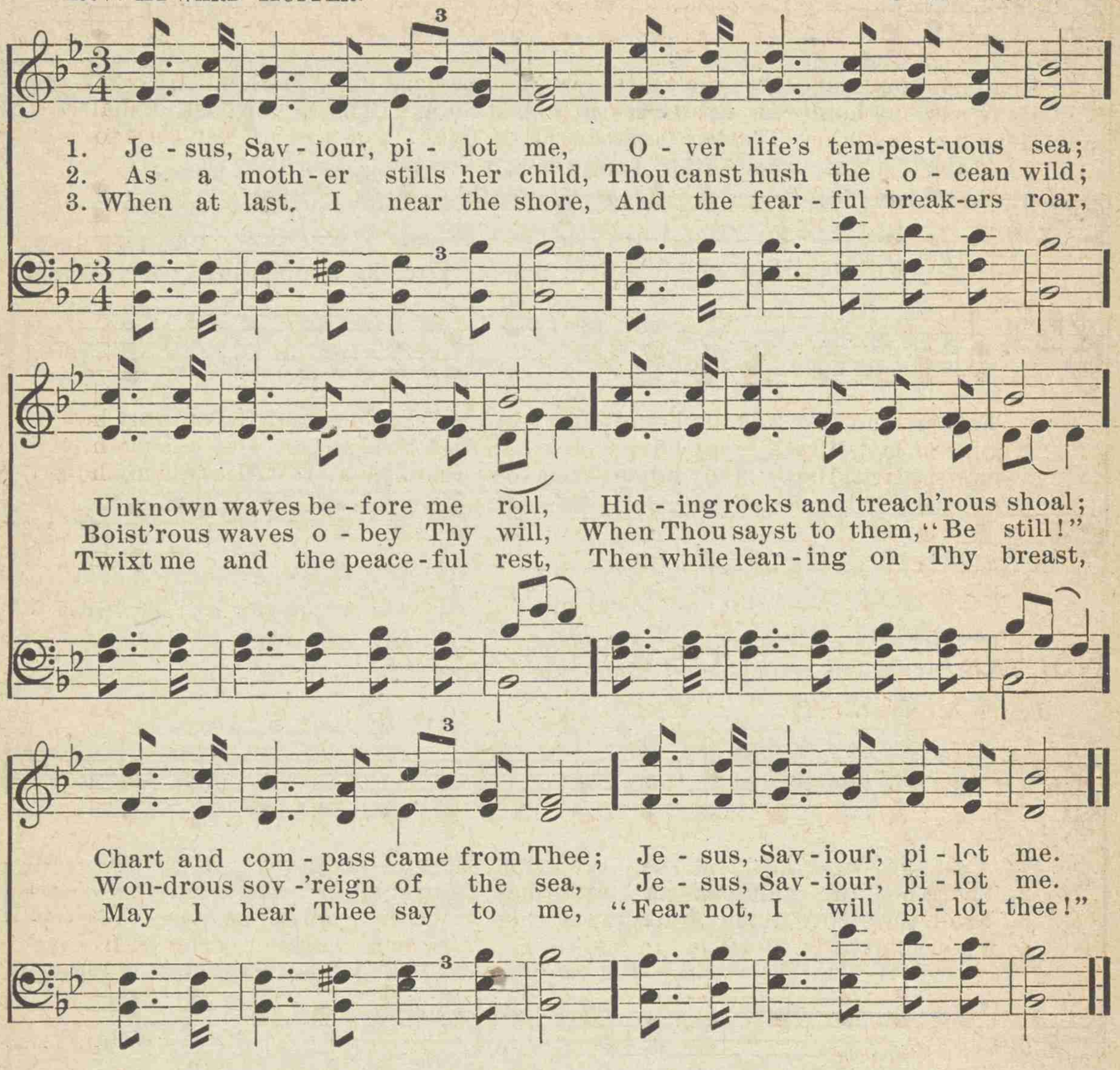
Coming, coming home, Coming, coming home, For I can no long-er roam, no longer roam;

I am sad and broken hearted, And I'm com-ing, com - ing home, I'm coming home.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.
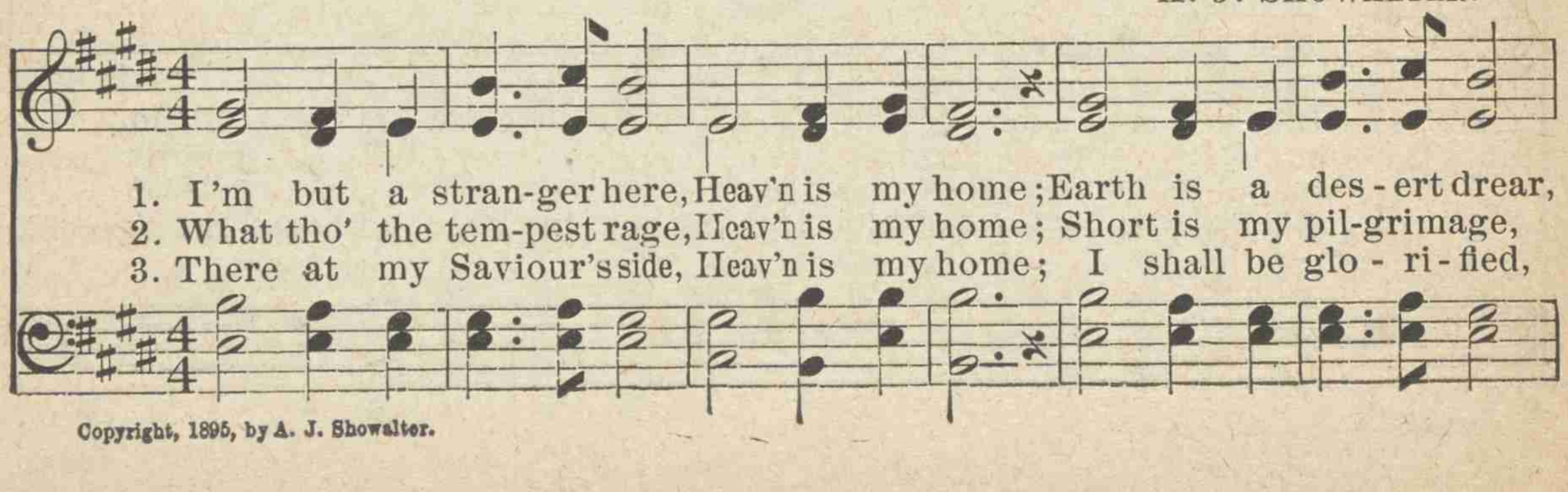
No. 207. PILOT. 7. 6 l.

Rev. Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.



No. 208. HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6, 4.

A. J. Showalter.



Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter.

HEAVEN IS MY HOME.

Heav'n is my home; Dan-ger and sorrow stand Round me on ev'ry hand, Heav'n is my
Heav'n is my home; And time's wild win-try blast Soon will be o - ver, past, I shall reach
Heav'n is my home; There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best, There too I

Father-land, Heav'n is my home; Heav'n is my Father-land, Heav'n is my home.
home at last, Heav'n is my home; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home; There too I soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home.

No. 209. OSWALD. 8, 7.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion, Rest be-neath th'Al-mighty's shade,
2. There no tu - mult can a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid-den snare,
3. From the sword, at noon-day wast - ing, From the noi - some pes - ti - lence,
4. Thou shalt call on Him in trou - ble, He will heark-en, He will save;

In His se - cret hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, and nev - er be dis-mayed.
Guile nor vi - o - lence can harm thee, In e - ter - nal safe-guard there.
In the depth of mid-night, blasting, God shall be thy sure de - fence.
Here for grief re - ward thee dou - ble, Crown with life be - yond the grave.

No. 210. HURSLEY. L. M.

Rev. JOHN KEBLE. Arr. by WM. H. MONK.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried 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;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Saviour'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 losé my - self in heav'n a - bove.

No. 211. GRATITUDE. L. M.
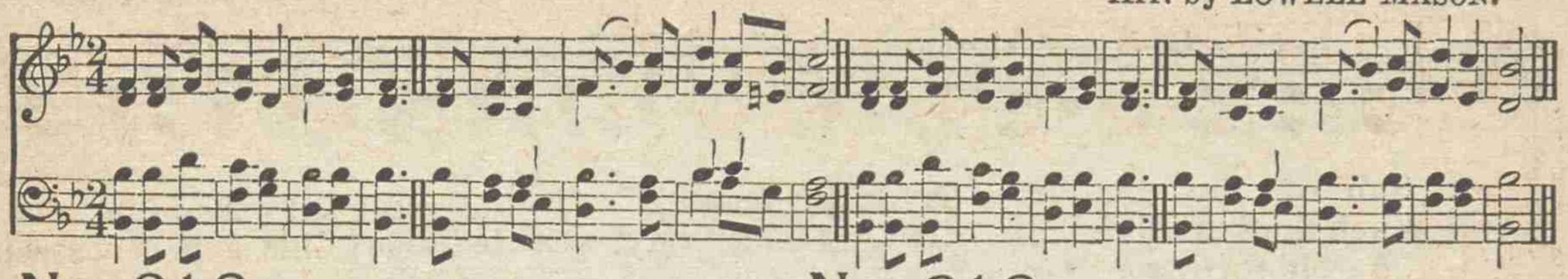
WATTS. Rev. AMI BOST.

1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry evening new;
2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy command, To Thee I con - se - crate my days;

And morning mer-cies from a - bove, Gen - tly dis - till like ear - ly dew.
Thy sov'reign word re - stores the light, And quickens all my drowsy pow'rs.
Per - pet - ual blessings from Thy hand De - mand per - pet - ual songs of praise.

WARD.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



No. 212.

1 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine I would be,
And own Thy sovereign right in me.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place,
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

3 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is past beyond repeal;
Now will I set the solemn seal.

4 Here, at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee my new Master now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

No. 213.

1 O Thou, my soul, forget no more
The Friend who all thy sorrows bore,
Let every idol be forgot,
But O my soul, forget Him not.
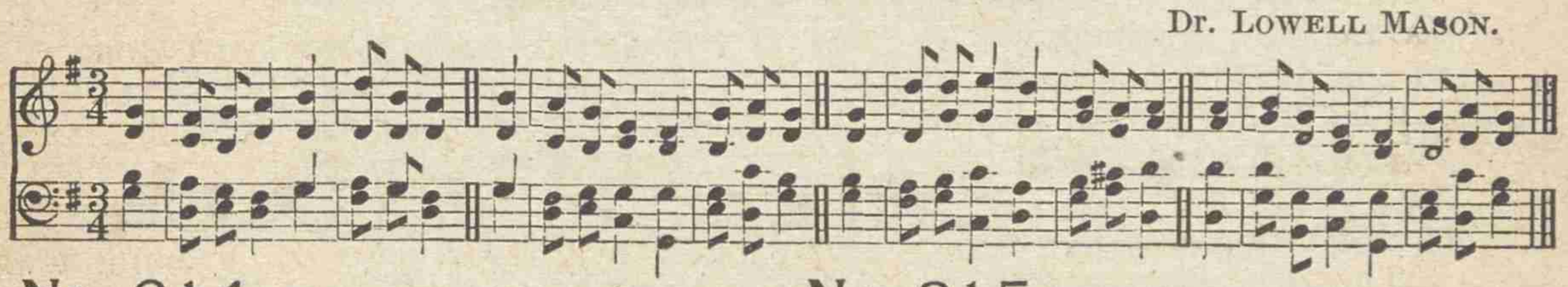
2 Renounce thy works and ways with grief,
And fly to this divine relief;
Nor Him forget, who left His throne.
And for thy life gave up His own.

3 Eternal truth and beauty shine
In Him, and He Himself is thine:
And canst thou, then, with sin beset,
Such charms, such matchless charms forget?

4 O no: till life itself depart,
His name shall cheer and warm my heart;
And, lisping this, from earth I 'll rise,
And join the chorus of the skies.

ROCKINGHAM.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



No. 214.

1 Come, gracious Lord, descend and dwell,
By faith and love, in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlargéd souls possess,
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of Thine eternal love and grace.

3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts and wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done, [Son.
By all the church, through Christ, His

No. 215.
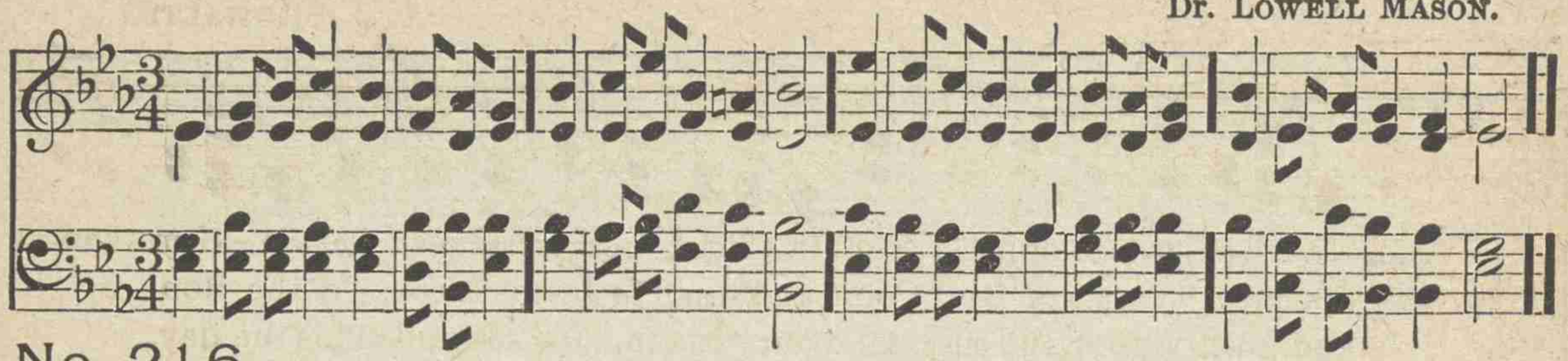
1 What equal honors shall we bring
To Thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb,
When all the notes that angels sing
Are far inferior to Thy name?

2 Worthy is He who once was slain,
The Prince of Peace, who groaned and died;
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign
At His almighty Father's side.

3 Blessings forever on the Lamb,
Who bore the curse for wretched men:
Let angels sound His sacred name,
And every creature say, Amen!

DOWNS.

Dr. Lowell Mason.



No. 216.

1 Jesus, the very thought of Thee,
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart!
O Joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this,
Nor tongue nor pen can show,
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

No. 217.

1 Jesus! I love Thy charming name,
'T is music to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heaven should hear.

2 Yes!—Thou art precious to my soul,
My transport and my trust;
Jewels, to Thee, are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.
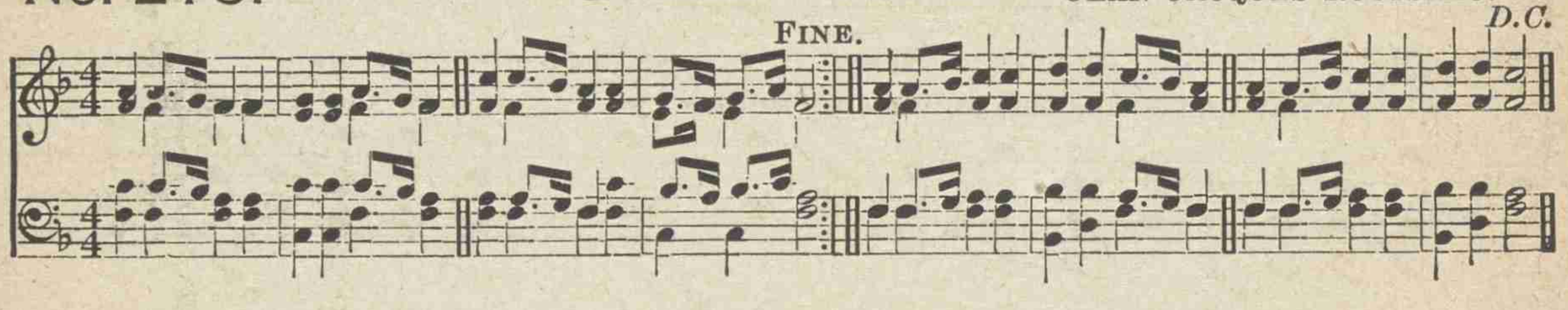
3 All my capacious powers can wish,
In Thee doth richly meet;
Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;—
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

5 I 'll speak the honors of Thy name,
With my last laboring breath; [arms,
Then, speechless, clasp Thee in mine
The antidote of death.

No. 218. GREENVILLE.

Jean Jacques Rousseau.



1 Saviour, visit Thy plantation!
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain:
All will come to desolation,
Unless Thou return again.
Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest, for want of Thine assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.

2 Once, O Lord, Thy garden flourished;
Every part looked gay and green;
Then Thy word our spirits nourished:
Happy seasons we have seen.
But a drought has since succeeded,
And a sad decline we see:
Lord, Thy help is greatly needed:
Help can only come from Thee.

3 Let our mutual love be fervent:
Make us prevalent in prayers;
Let each one esteemed Thy servant
Shun the world's bewitching snares.
Break the tempter's fatal power,
Turn the stony heart to flesh,
And begin from this good hour
To revive Thy work afresh.

No. 219. JESUS CALLS.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Come ye wea-ry souls opprest, Find in Christ the promised rest; Let on Him your
2. Ye that dread the wrath of God, Come and wash in Je-sus' blood; To the Son of
3. Na-ked, guilt-y, poor and blind, All your wants in Je - sus find; This the day of
4. Debt-ors who have nought to pay, Come to Je - sus, haste a -way; All your sins on
5. "It is fin-ish'd," lo! He cries, There on yon-der cross He dies; O be - lieve the

REFRAIN.

bur-dens roll, He can save and make you whole. Je-sus calls, . . . yes, Je-sus
Da-vid cry, For this mo-ment He is nigh.
mer-cy is, Now ac - cept the proffered bliss.
Him were laid, All your debts the Saviour paid.
rec-ord true, Je - sus died for such as you. Je-sus calls the wand'rer home, Je - sus

calls, Come ye wea - ry and op-pressed; He His
calls the wand'rer home, Come ye wea - ry, come ye wea-ry and op-pressed;

life . . . a ran-som gave, He will give you heav'nly rest.
He His life a ran-som gave, He will give you heav'n-ly rest, sweet rest.

Copyright, 1894, by Rev. F. L. Snyder. Used by per.

No. 220. GOD BE WITH YOU.*

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—Rom. xvi: 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per-ils thick con-found you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put His arms un - fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

REFRAIN.

Till we meet, till we meet. Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet,

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

* Copyright, J. E. Rankin, D.D., Washington, D. C.

INDEX.

TITLES IN SMALL CAPS. FIRST LINES IN ROMAN. WHERE TITLES AND FIRST LINES ARE THE SAME IT IS INDICATED BY ITALICS.

	NO.
ABLE AND WILLING TO SAVE	74
ACCEPT TO-DAY	4
A charge to keep I have	148
Across the dark sea	29
A DREAM OF HOME	48
After the life-path we're treading	138
A home with Christ the Master	130
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed	24
A little while longer	137
ALL FOR ME	33
All hail the power of Jesus' name	67
All praise to Him	174
Amid the many trials	188
An endeavor boy	85
Angel voices sweetly singing	13
Are they not in that fair country	89
Are you shining?	35
ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD	45
Art thou weary?	9
A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM	12
As o'er the dark waters we glide	136
As the evening shadows lengthen	68
AT THE CROSS	113
At the sounding of the trumpet	186
Awaken from thy slumber	160
AZMON	124
Beauteous shelter land	200
Before us the broad field is stretching	42
Begin the day with God	96
Behold the Saviour at the door	53
BETHEL	57
BEYOND	202
Blessed assurance	22
BLESSED BE THE NAME	174
BLESSED HOME	149
Blessed Jesus, day by day	44
Blessed Redeemer, I'd live for Thee	59
Blessed words of loving kindness	198
Call Jehovah thy salvation	209
CARE FOR ME	150
CHRIST IS ALL	23
CHRISTS' ENTREATY	53
CHRIST WILL GIVE THEE LIGHT	160
Come, gracious Lord	214
Come Thou fount of every blessing	49
Come to Jesus just now	55
Come to the fountain of mercy	197
COME UP ABOVE THE CLOUDS	85
Come, weary soul	47
Come we who love the Lord	204
Come, ye sinners	75
Come ye souls oppressed	219
COMING HOME	206
CORONATION	67
DARE AND DO	111
Doing the will of the Master	63
DOWN AT THE CROSS	181
DOWNS	216
ENTER IN	56
FAITH	86
Father, I know Thy ways are just	11
Father of love and mercy	5
Father, our Father	199
FOLLOW ME	158
For Christ and the Church	132
Fresh from the throne of glory	91
From the wilderness He came	90
FULNESS OF GOD	194
GATHERED HOME	83
GATHERING HOME TO GOD	70
Give me the wings of faith	86
GIVE YOUR HEART TO GOD	3
GLADSOME PRAISE	104

INDEX.

	NO.
God be with you	220
GOD HELPING ME	131
God is love	64
GOING HOME TO GLORY	26
Go, labor on	100
GRACE IS FREE	177
Grace, 'tis a charming sound	134
GRATITUDE	211
GREENVILLE	218
Hark! hosannas loud resounding	79
Harvester, harvester, gather the sheaves	152
Have you been to Jesus?	45
HEART TO HEART WITH JESUS	78
HEAVEN IS MY HOME	208
He is calling	34
HE LOVES ME	24
He offers redemption to-day	4
Here's a fountain pure and holy	114
HIDDEN	173
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide	183
Homeward lead my footsteps	26
How is your lamp?	166
HOW LONG?	184
How much of want and woe	61
HURSLEY	210
I AM NEARER MY HOME	37
I AM REDEEMED	40
I AM RESTING IN THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE	168
I am thinking to-night	102
I AM TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES	176
I brought my sins to Calvary	163
I COME TO THEE	31
I entered once a home of care	23
IF I'VE JESUS	125
I gave My life for thee	30
I HAVE NO MOTHER NOW	52
I have wandered from the fold	66
I hear the soft wind sighing	52
I know I love Thee better, Lord	133
I'll follow Christ	38
I'll go with Him to the garden	119
I love to tell the story	182
I'm but a stranger here	208
IMMANUEL'S LAND	189
I'm redeemed	155
In a weary land I wander	87
In psalms and hymns	103
In the heart of a great city	25
In the house of many mansions	205
In the midst of Eden's bowers	201
IN THE MORNING OF JOY	8
In the morning of life	104
In the shadow of His hand	173
IN THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK	87
I sat alone at midnight hour	48
IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?	161
I think when I read that sweet story	145
It lies beyond earth's vision	164
I walked with the Saviour	50
I want to be a worker	62
I will follow Jesus	76
I would adore Thy wonderful grace	36
I would love Thee	15
Jesus bids us shine	105
JESUS CALLS	219
Jesus, I love Thy charming name	217
JESUS IN THE MIDST	201
Jesus is calling	128
JESUS KNOCKS AT THY HEART	143
Jesus, lover of my soul	181
JESUS MY LORD	36
JESUS, OUR GOOD SHEPHERD	65
JESUS, PILOT, GUIDETH ME	6
Jesus, Saviour, dwell with me	51
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me	207
Jesus saw two brethren fishing	158
Jesus shall reign	170
Jesus, tender Shepherd	142
Jesus, the very thought of Thee	216
Jesus wants workers	171
Just as I am	203
JUST BEYOND THE SILENT TIDE	20
KEEP ME AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS	44
LAMP-BEARERS	166
Land ahead! its fruits are waving	127
Lead me forth, O blessed Jesus	123
LEAD ME ON	123
LEAD ME TO THE BETTER LAND	80
LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS	84
LEND A HAND	167
Let me be, in all I think	78
Let's dare and do for the pure and true	111
LET THE LITTLE ONES COME	145
LIFE'S VOYAGE	10
Light after darkness	71
Like a wayward child I wandered	206
Lo! Jesus patiently knocks	143
LONGING FOR HOME	136
LOOK UP, THE LIGHT IS SHINING	28
Lord, I am Thine	212
Lord, I care not for riches	161
Lord Jesus, I long to be	180
Lord, send me work to do for Thee	190
Many are the homes that are dark	92
MARCHING HOME TO ZION	106
MARCHING IN THE LIGHT	126
MICKEL	148
MID EVENING SHADOWS	68
Mid the breakers I am drifting	6
More love to Thee	135

	NO.
MT. OLIVET	21
My faith looks up to Thee	187
My God, how endless is Thy love	211
My hand in Thine	98
My heart is a fountain of joy to-day	40
My heart is full of song to-day	194
My Saviour reaches from the throne	131
NEARER HOME	99
NEARER, LORD, TO THEE	117
Nearer, my God, to Thee	57
NEARER TO THEE	98
NETTLETON	49
NEVER ALONE	185
NEVER FORGET THAT JESUS IS YOUR FRIEND	188
No gloomy shadows over yonder	184
NO LOVE LIKE THE LOVE OF JESUS	7
Not what these hands have done	156
OBEY AND QUESTION NOT	191
O do not let the word depart	60
O'er the hill the sun is setting	99
O'ER THE JORDAN'S ROLLING TIDE	89
O Father, draw me near to Thee	117
O FATHER, HEAR US	199
O for a heart to praise my God	124
Oh Thou, that hearest prayer	2
OH, WHY NOT TO-NIGHT	60
OLIVE'S BROW	69
OLIVET	187
O my heart is thrilled with wondrous joy	168
One sweetly solemn thought	37
ONLY FOR THEE, MY LORD	59
ONLY TRUST HIM	47
On the rock of faith	18
Onward, Christian soldiers	162
ON WHAT ARE YOU BUILDING?	18
O soul, are you weary?	17
O soul, art faint and weary	3
OSWALD	209
O think of a home over there	149
O thou, my soul, forget no more	213
O Thou whose tender mercies	31
O to feel the love of Jesus	175
OUR BETTER HOME	164
OUR HEAVEN BELOW	175
OUR MISSION	112
O, we are Christian soldiers	192
O WEARY ONE, COME UNTO ME	128
PILOT	207
PISGAH	93
PRAISE	204
PRAISE HIS NAME FOREVER MORE	118
Praise ye the Lord	177
Pressing on	81
REST OVER JORDAN	27
REVIVE US AGAIN	1
RIVER OF SALVATION	5
Rock and refuge of my soul	193
ROCKINGHAM	214
Rock of Ages	196
Safely thro' another week	73
SAFE WITHIN THE VALE	127
Sailors on life's ocean	94
SALVATION'S FREE	134
Saviour, bless a little child	150
Saviour, visit Thy plantation	218
Saviour, wash me in the cleansing	110
Scatter bright beams of sunshine	159
Seeking the lost	54
SEND ME WORK TO DO	190
SHOWERS OF BLESSING	107
Sing the praise of Christ the Lord	74
So near the cleansing fountain	165
SOWING AND REAPING	42
STANDING BY THE CROSS	101
Stand up for Jesus	140
ST. CRISPIN	203
STEVENS	109
Suffering Saviour, with thorn-crown	33
Sun of my soul	210
SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL	116
SWEET MY REST IN THEE	193
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing	101
TAKE ME HOME	66
Tell it out	169
Tell me, Jesus, tell me	157
TENDER SHEPHERD	142
THE ANGEL'S BOOK	121
THE BEACON LIGHT	94
THE FOUNTAIN OF HEALING	114
The Great Physician	151
THE HALF HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD	133
THE HEAVENLY CALLING	16
THE HEAVENLY CITY	29
THE HOPE OF THE SOUL	14
THE LIFE THAT IS TO COME	102
THE LORD IS MY REFUGE	43
The Lord is my Shepherd	115
The Lord's our Rock	12
THE KING'S HERALD	90
The morning light is breaking	139
THE RAIL-ROAD OF LIFE	32
There are lonely hearts to cherish	147
There is a fountain filled with blood	113
There is a name I love to hear	154
There is an arm that never tires	77
There is cleansing	58
There is no love like the love of Jesus	7
There is perfect cleansing	97
There is work to do	72
THERE WILL BE LIGHT AT THE RIVER	138

	NO.
THERE'S A BLESSING FOR ME	97
There's a fountain free	172
There's a glorious dawn	16
There's a great day coming	46
There's a happy day a coming	153
There's a sweet gentle warning	56
There's a world where sorrow never comes	202
There shall be showers of blessing	107
There's sunshine in my soul to-day	116
THE RIVER OF LIFE	91
The sands of time are sinking	187
The Saviour is longing	144
THE SHEPHERD'S PSALM	115
The soldier heeds his captain	191
The soul hath a hope ever dear	14
THE TWO LIVES	146
THE USEFUL LIFE	100
THE WAY TO THE CROWN	63
The work of the day will be over	141
THEY ARE COVERED BY THE BLOOD	163
They shall gather at last	70
THY WILL BE DONE	11
'Tis all right with me now	95
'TIS FLOWING FOR THEE	197
'TIS HEAVEN AT LAST	13
'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow	69
Tossing on life's fitful sea	10
To the promised home in glory	27
Touch the harp gently	108
TRAVELING ON	88
Traveling the path to Canaan's land	167
Traveling to the better land	80
TRIUMPH	154
Two babes were born	146
VOLUNTEERS FOR CHRIST	79
WALKING IN FELLOWSHIP SWEET	50
Walking in the sunlight	39
WARD	212
WASH ME IN THE BLOOD	110
WATCH, AND PRAY	19
Watch for a moment draws near	19
W. C. T. U. SONG	92
We are marching home to Zion	106
We are on life's rugged railroad	32
We are pilgrims here and strangers	82
WE ARE REDEEMED	129
We are traveling on	88
We are traveling to a better land	83
WEBB	139
We'll praise the name	129
We praise Thee, O God	1
We're marching home to Canaan's land	126
WE SHALL KNOW EACH OTHER THERE	195
WE SHALL REST AT THE FOUNTAIN	172
WE WILL PRAISE HIM	205
What a fellowship	84
What a friend we have in Jesus	122
WHAT A GATHERING THAT WILL BE	186
What equal honors shall we bring?	215
WHAT WANT I MORE?	25
WHAT WILL THE RECOMPENSE?	152
When dangers assail me	43
WHEN JESUS CALLS US HOME	82
When Jesus walked in Galilee	120
WHEN TEMPERANCE GAINS THE DAY	61
When the evening shadows gather	195
When the heart is sad and weary	20
When the mission here is ended	112
WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN	141
When the trumpet shall sound	8
WHEN WE MEET EACH OTHER THERE	153
When we reach those bright mansions	179
WHERE HE LEADS I WILL FOLLOW	119
WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY	147
WHITER THAN SNOW	180
Who will labor for the Master?	41
Will you start for the Kingdom?	178
WILL YOU LET HIM IN?	144
WORDS OF LOVING KINDNESS	198
WORK TO-DAY FOR JESUS	41

F. H. GILSON COMPANY

PRINTERS AND BOOKBINDERS

BOSTON U. S. A.

Popular Musical Publications

OF

The A. J. Showalter Co.,
DALTON, GA.

The Showalter-Lincoln Co.,
DALLAS, TEXAS.

Music Publishers and Dealers in General Musical Merchandise.

SINGING-SCHOOL, SUNDAY-SCHOOL, AND CHURCH MUSIC BOOKS A SPECIALTY.

For Sunday-Schools, Young People's Societies, Gospel Meetings, etc.

		Copy.	Doz.
REVIVAL CHOIR, No. 2, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter & Patton*	35c.	$4.00
CORONATION SONGS, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter, Roberts & Lincoln*	50	5.40
SUNLIGHT SONGS, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter, Roberts & Lincoln*	35	4.00
AWAKENING MELODIES, (round & shaped notes,)	*Airhart, Kerby, Crawford & Perry*	30	3.25
SONG-LAND MESSENGER, (round & shaped notes,)	*Lincoln & Showalter*	50	5.75
REVIVAL CHOIR, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter, Patton & McIntosh*	25	2.75
BLESSING AND GLORY, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter & Roberts*	20	2.25
PERENNIAL SONGS, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter & Roberts*	35	4.00
NEW VOICE OF PRAISE, (round & shaped notes)	*Showalter, Lewis & Hoffman*	35	4.00
SONGS FOR THE HARVEST, No. 1, (round notes only,)	*Avis & Showalter*	30	3.50
WORK AND WORSHIP, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter & Tenney,* Note Editions	35	4.00
	Showalter & Tenney, Word Edition	12	1.25
GLAD EVANGEL, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter, Evilsizer & Perry,* Tag	20	2.25
	Showalter, Evilsizer & Perry, Boards	25	2.75

For Singing-Schools, Day-Schools, Musical Societies, etc.

CLASS, CHOIR AND CONGREGATION, No. 2, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter*	65	7.00
CROWNING VOCALIST, (round & shaped notes,)	*Moore, Perry, York & Howard*	50	5.40
HARP OF THE SOUTH, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter, Roberts & Lincoln*	60	6.60
GLORIOUS PRAISE, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter & Moore*	50	5.40
SINGER'S IDEAL, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter, Roberts, Tenney & Moore*	75	7.50
CLASS, CHOIR AND CONGREGATION, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter,* Note Editions	75	7.50
	Showalter, Word Edition	15	1.50
SHOWALTER'S NORMAL CHORUS BOOK, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter*	35	4.00
BLOSSOMS OF SONG, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter & Roberts*	25	2.75

Miscellaneous Publications.

SHOWALTER'S NEW HARMONY & COMPOSITION, Part I., (round notes only,)	*Showalter*	40	4.50
SHOWALTER'S NEW HARMONY AND COMPOSITION, Part II., (round notes only,)	*Showalter*	50	5.75
SHOWALTER'S NEW HARMONY AND COMPOSITION, Parts I. and II., complete, (round notes only,)	*Showalter*	75	7.50
SHOWALTER'S MEN'S QUARTET AND CHORUS BOOK (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter, Patton, York & Hendricks*	25	2.75
PEOPLE'S ANTHEMS, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter & Roberts*	50	5.00
TRUE METHOD FOR THE REED ORGAN, (round notes only,)	*Showalter*	1.00	10.00
SHOWALTER'S THEORY OF MUSIC, (round notes only,)	*Showalter*	1.00	10.00

ANY PIECE OF MUSIC OR MUSIC BOOK,

No matter where published, will be sent to any address, postpaid, on receipt of retail price. Full Descriptive Catalogue will be sent on request.

☞ *When ordering books that are published in both round and shaped notes, be sure to state with each order which notation is wanted.*

The A. J. Showalter Co.,
DALTON, GA.

The Showalter-Lincoln Co.,
DALLAS, TEXAS.