PRAISE MELODIES



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PRAISE MELODIES

AN ALL PURPOSE GOSPEL
SONG BOOK

BY

GEO. W. SEBREN

C. J. HAMRICK, A. B. SEBREN AND S. H. SEBREN

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R. L. QUEEN,
B. R. WESTBROOK,
J. R. HANEY,
J. T. SISK,
R. P. LEACH

Price 35 cents per copy, $3.60 per dozen, prepaid.

PUBLISHED BY

THE SEBREN MUSIC COMPANY,

GEO. W. SEBREN, Mgr.,

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

BRANCH OFFICE:

THE SEBREN MUSIC COMPANY,

Sulphur Springs, Texas.

Send Orders to Office Nearest You.

No. 1 1924 Sebr

G. W. S.

MY SONG OF PRAISE.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I'm go-ing a-long, o'er-flowing with song, The sin-clouds all rolled a-
2. He's guiding me straight to fair heaven's gate, And making my pathway
3. With love-light a-glow, wher-ev-er I go, I'll sing of His sav-ing

way; (rolled a-way;) The heav-en-ly Dove is bend-ing a-bove,
clear; (ev-er clear;) He's lead-ing me on to heav-en's fair throne,
grace; (saving grace;) When earth-life is o'er, then, for ev-er-more,

CHORUS.

To cheer me from day to day
With an-gels to dwell up there. All glo-ry to Him I
I'll look on His smil-ing face.

bring! With gladness to Him I cling; With
ev-er bring! singing glo-ry,

per-fect delight, by day and by night, This wonderful song I sing.

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No. 2. Praise Melodies.

Geo. W. S. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1924. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. In the great book of love, sent from the throne a - bove, There is a mes - sage full of cheer; Bid-ding us sing God's Praise, while He prolongs our days,
2. Sing a new song to Him, won - der - ful love your theme, Mak-ing the hills re-sound with joy; Let-ting the peo - ple know, ev - er - y-where you go,
3. In the sweet by and by, in the bright home on high, With the un - num-bered choir we'll sing; Let-ting new songs outpour, praising Him ev - er-more,

CHORUS.

Let us then sing it ev - 'ry-where. Praise Him in song, all the day long, Praise Him with mel - o - dies of love; Hon - or His name,
That His great love you still em - ploy. all day long, His great name,
He is the Sav-iour, Lord and King. Praise in song, giv - ing Him fame, Till we a - bide with Him a - bove.
giv - ing fame, a - bove.

No. 3. The Joy Of My Soul.

James Rowe. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1924. C. J. Hamrick.

1. Close to the bless - ed One now am I, Un - der His ten - der con-
2. Won-der - ful bless-ings He gives to me, As we press on to the
3. Won-der - ful Sav-iour! to Him I cling, Prais-ing the love that makes
4. Wan-der - er, why don't you trust His love? Why not be hap - py and

trol, Sing - ing His prais - es as days go by; He is the
goal; More of His good - ness each hour I see; He is the
whole; Yon - der with rapt - ure with saints I'll sing, "He is the
whole? He is a Friend all the rest a - bove;— He is the

CHORUS.

joy of my soul. Joy, joy, ev - er the same,
Joy in His presence and
Since the mo - ment He came; Joy,
Won - der - ful joy since the Joy ev - er -

joy, bless His dear name, He is the joy of my soul.
last-ing, yes,

No. 4. Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.

A. B. C. Copyright, 1923, by A. B. Condo. Used by per. A. B. Condo.



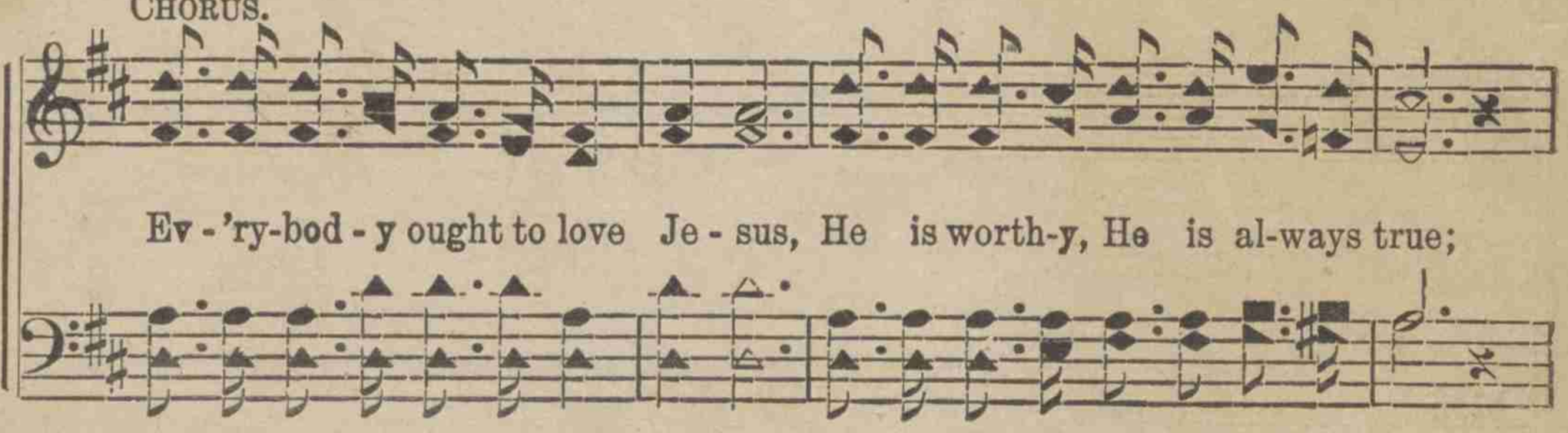
1. Ev-'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, He has died to save from sin and woe;
2. Ev-'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, He is such a true and help-ful friend;
3. Ev-'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, He will help you ev - 'ry bur-den bear;
4. Ev-'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, Brok-en hearts He ten-der-ly doth bind;
5. Ev-'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, He at last will bring you safely home;



Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, There is no one ev - er loves you so.
Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, He's the one on whom you can de-pend.
Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, He will give His lov-ing, ten-der care.
Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, Peace and joy in Him you'll always find.
Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, He will crown you when life's work is done.



CHORUS.



Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, He is worth-y, He is al-ways true;



Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, For the love that He now gives to you.



No. 5. But This I Know.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1924. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I know not when the way will end, And I shall see my soul's best Friend;
2. I know not when my soul shall cease The struggle here and find its peace;
3. I know not when His lov - ing voice Will call and make my soul re - joice;

I know not when the gates of light Will shine like morn up - on my sight.
I know not when, on this wild shore, My praise will rise to Him no more.
I know not when, with life-crown won, My soul will hear Him say, "Well done."

CHORUS.

But this I know,..... the day will break .....
But this I know, the day will break

When safe at home..... I shall a - wake, ...
When safe at home I shall a - wake,

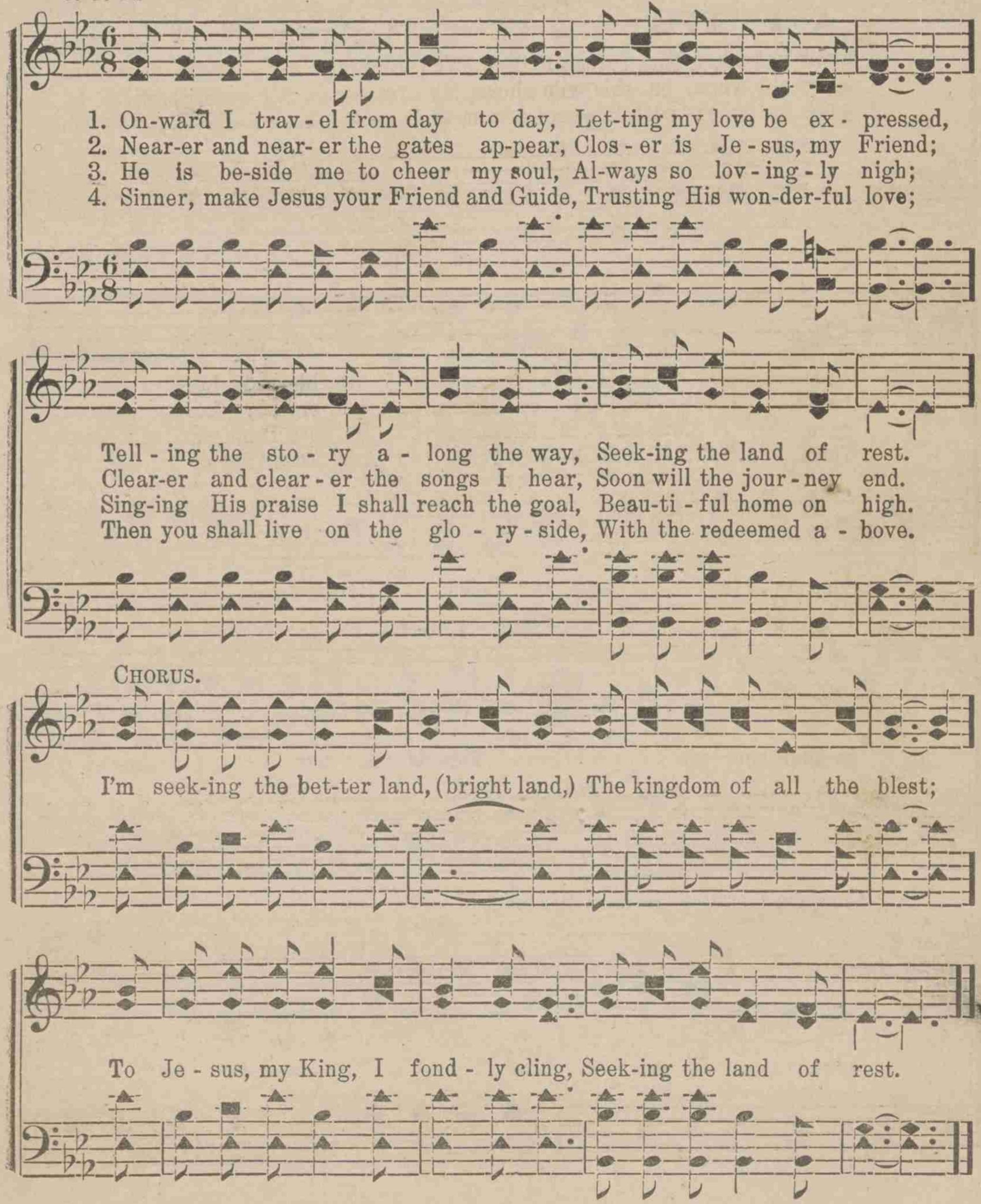
And with the saints..... on yon - der shore,.....
And with the saints on yon - der shore,

But This I Know. Concluded.



No. 6. Seeking a Land of Rest.

C. J. H. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1924. C. J. Hamrick.



No. 7. Oh, Lord, Remember Me.

Eugenia Bruton. A. B. Sebren, owner, 1924. **A. B. Sebren.**

1. When in the bus - - - - y paths of life,..... A - mid this
2. When Sa - tan with..... his ma - ny snares,... O'er-bur-dens
3. Tho' friends I loved..... have turned to foes,..... And pleasures
4. And when di - sease..... shall lay me low,..... Un - to Thy

word..... of sin and strife;..... I ask Thee
me..... with ma - ny cares;..... 'Tis then I
all..... have turned to woes;..... Still will I
foot - - - - - stool I will go;..... With eyes of

D. S.—By faith a -

on..... my bend-ed knee,..... Oh, blessed Lord, ...
has - - - - - ten un - to Thee,..... And cry oh, Lord,.....
turn,..... dear Lord, to Thee, ... So sure Thou wilt. .....
faith,..... I'll look to Thee,..... And trust Thee to.....

lone..... I come to Thee,..... Re-mem-ber, oh,.....

Fine. CHORUS.

re-mem-ber me ..... This is the bur - - - den of my

re - mem-ber me. (re-mem-ber me.)

D. S.

plea,..... In mer - cy, Lord,..... re - mem-ber me;.....

No. 8. Make Your Life A Blessing.

Dedicated to my friend and teacher, Geo. W. Sebren.

H. M. B. Ballew and Sebren, owners, 1924. H. M. Ballew.

Con spirito

1. There is work, a - bundant work for all to do, Hear the call-ing, sing-ers,
2. There are lost ones suf-f'ring o - ver ev - 'ry land, May be they are long-ing
3. There'll be no re-gret-ting when you've crossed the tide, You'll rejoice with loved ones

you're in-clud - ed too; You can make your life on earth a lu - cid glow,
for a help - ing hand; May be ut - most con - fi - dence is placed in you,
on the oth - er side; Heav-en will be bright-er, joys will last for aye,

CHORUS.

You can be a bless-ing ev - 'ry-where you go.
Make your life a bless-ing, help the lost ones thru. Make your life a bless-ing
If you'll be a bless-ing ev - 'ry pass - ing day

ev -'rywhere you go, you, you, you, you, Sing the praise of
This means you, this means you,

Je - sus that the lost may know, Surely this means you.
Make your life a bless-ing,

No. 9. On My Way with Jesus.

Grisham and Harris, owners.

James Rowe. L. B. Harris.

1, I'm on my way with Christ to-day, With glad-ness ever sing - ing of His love;
2. With Je - sus near, I shall not fear The man - y heav - y tri - als I shall meet;
3, The tempt-er nigh to win may try, But Je - sus will be near me all the time;
4. Some morning fair, my soul will share His glory in the bless - ed home above;

And at His side I shall a - bide, Till safe with - in the hap-py home a-bove,
His love will share the ills I bear And keep me ev-er faith-ful, pure and sweet,
I shall not yield, for He will shield And keep me by His precious love di - vine.
There I shall sing to Christ my King For ev - er of the won - ders of His love.

REFRAIN.

Work-ing, sing-ing, trust-ing, cling-ing, ev - er
Work-ing, sing-ing, trust-ing, cling - ing,
Work - ing, sing - ing, trust - ing, cling - ing ev - er
the sto - ry of His love, His goodness tell - ing
spreading the light of love di - vine, His good-ness tell-ing,
spreading the sto - ry of His love divine, His good - ness tell - ing
prais - es (prais-es) swell-ing (swell-ing) Seek-ing (seeking) heav - en a - bove.

prais - es swell - ing, seek - ing

No. 10. What A Wonderful Saviour.

A. B. S. A. B. Sebren, owner, 1924. A. B. Sebren.

1. He has com-plete a - tone-ment made, What a won-der - ful Sav - iour
2. My ev - 'ry need He has sup - plied, What a won-der - ful Sav - iour
3. He's walk-ing with me in the way, What a won-der - ful Sav - iour
4. He's with me in each try - ing hour, What a won-der - ful Sav - iour

(in all strife) is Je - sus; For all my sins the price He paid,
(such a friend) is Je - sus; To Him my soul is rec - on - ciled,
(to ex - tol) is Je - sus; By grace He keeps me day by day,
(most sub-lime) is Je - sus; Pro-tects me by His might - y pow'r,

What a won - der - ful Sav - iour (giv - ing life) is Je - sus.
What a won - der - ful Sav - iour (to the end) is Je - sus.
What a won - der - ful Sav - iour (to my soul) is Je - sus.
What a won - der - ful Sav - iour (all the time) is Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

What a won-der - ful Sav-iour (bless His name), What a won-der - ful Sav - iour,
What a won-der - ful Sav-iour (what de-light), What a won-der - ful Sav - iour,

1 2

(full of fame,) What a won-der-ful Sav-iour (grand and sweet) is Je - sus;
(day and night,) What a won-der-ful Sav-iour (so complete) is..... ...Je - sus.

No. 11. Kneel At the Cross.

Theme suggested by Rev. Sam. Hair.

C. E. M. Moody and Sebren, owners, 1924. Chas. E. Moody.

1. Kneel at the cross, Christ will meet you there, Come while He waits for you;
2. Kneel at the cross, There is room for all Who would His glo - ry share;
3. Kneel at the cross, Give your i - dles up, Look un - to realms a - bove;

List to His voice, Leave with Him your care And be - gin life a - new.
Bliss there a-waits, Harm can ne'er be - fall Those who are anchored there.
Turn not a - way To life's sparkling cup, Trust on - ly in His love.

CHORUS.

Kneel..... at the cross,..... Leave.....
Kneel at the cross, Kneel at the cross, Leave ev - 'ry care,

ev - 'ry care;..... Kneel..... at the
Leave ev - 'ry care; Kneel at the cross,

cross,..... Je - sus will meet you there.....
Kneel at the cross, meet you there.

No. 12. They'll Come Back For Me Some Day.

We have a mother, three brothers and a sister gone on before. When our father departed this life July 11, 1923, they all came back for him, and it was a happy meeting.

Geo. W. S. Sebren Bros., owners, 1924, Geo. W. Sebren.

1. There's a home that a - waits me in glo - ry, Where the ransomed have gone to stay; And my loved ones have gone on be - fore me, But they'll
2. I've a dear lov - ing Sav - iour to guide me, He has shown all our loved ones this way; They are dwell-ing with Him now up yon - der, But they'll
3. I have sis - ters and broth-ers in glo - ry, Where the spir - it shall ne'er de - cay; And a moth - er who told us the sto - ry, But they'll
4. When my fa - ther was called to pass o - ver, And to lay down all sorrow for aye; All the oth - ers came back to go with him, And they'll

CHORUS.

come back for me some day. They will come back for me some day,.....
some day,

To bear me to heav - en a - way; They have long gone be - fore,

To that beau - ti - ful shore, But they'll come back for me some day.

No. 13. I Want To Go.

A. B. Sebren. W. S. VeHaun, owner, 1924. **Winfield S. VeHaun.**



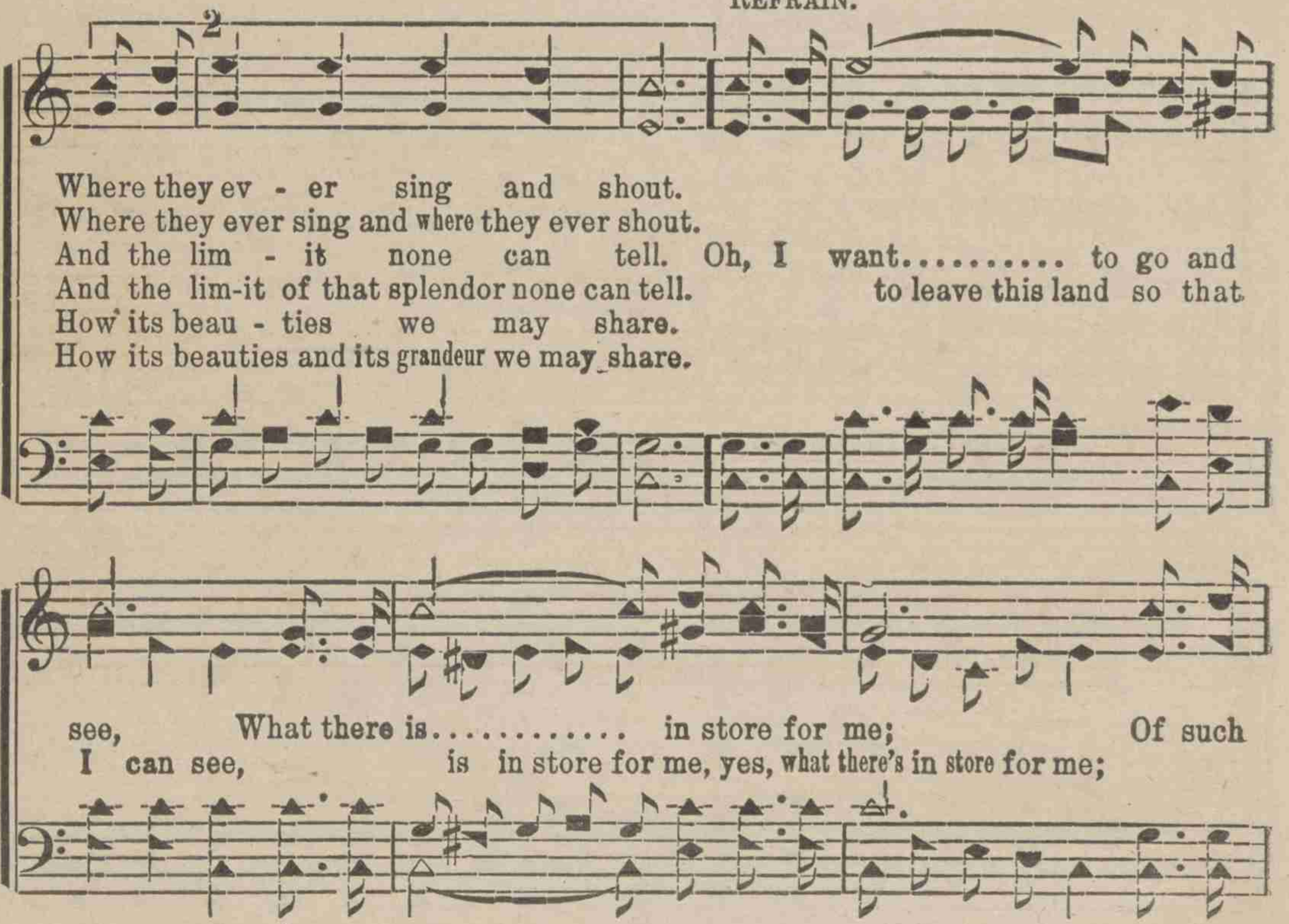
1. Oh, I want to go to that happy place That I read so much a - bout;
   ev-er want to go and hear so many things about;
   Ev'ry day I hear of its beauties rare, [*Omit*.....]
   I hear the talk

2. Friends and loved ones come, let us search for light, In that place where saved ones dwell;
   loved ones will you come, where all the blessed saved ones dwell;
   There are beauties grand, there are beauties rare, [*Omit*.....]
   many beauties grand,

3. Come and go with me, and we'll soon find rest, In a place ce - les - tial, fair;
   Come along and go with me, so grand, celestial and so fair;
   I have read the Word, and I've heard about [*Omit*.....]
   the blessed Word,



REFRAIN.



Where they ev - er sing and shout.
Where they ever sing and where they ever shout.
And the lim - it none can tell. Oh, I want..... to go and
And the lim-it of that splendor none can tell. to leave this land so that
How its beau - ties we may share.
How its beauties and its grandeur we may share.

see, What there is..... in store for me; Of such
I can see, is in store for me, yes, what there's in store for me;



place..... I nev - er heard, Till I read it in the Word.
I nev-er heard un-til I read the Word, Till I read it and I understood the Word.

No. 14. Rest For Ev'ry One.

J. B. F. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1924. Jas. B. Franklin.

1. Beyond the star-ry portals of heaven, bright, e - ter-nal,'Mid scenes of bliss that
2. A won-der - ful sal-va-tion to all is free - ly giv - en, Who trust the pow'r of
3. How sweet'twill be to gather around the throne up yon-der, U - nit - ed, aft - er

nev-er will de - cay; My long-ing soul will en-ter that home of blest im-mor-tals,
Je - sus to re-deem; No e - vil can befall them, if in His steps they fol-low,
la - bor here is o'er; To sing redemption's sto-ry, in that bright home in glory,

FINE. CHORUS.

And rest thro' one e - ter - nal day. There's rest for ev-'ry one, There's rest
He'll safely guide them oe'r death's stream.
And sweetly rest for ev - er-more. There's rest for ev-'ry one, There's rest for

D.S.—wondrous rest for ev -'ry one.

for ev -'ry one, There's blessed rest in glo-ry - land be-yond the set-ting
ev -'ry one,

D. S.

sun; There's rest for ev -'ry one, There's rest for ev - 'ry one, There's
There's rest for ev-'ry one, There's rest for ev-'ry one,

No. 15. I Want to Be Ready.

O. H. C. O. H. Cundiff, owner, 1924. O. H. Cundiff.

1. O, the Sav-iour is com-ing from heaven's great throne, Here to gath - er His
2. O, it may be in morning, at ev'n-ing or night, When He's coming we
3. Will His coming be greeted with pleasure sub-lime, Or will it bring a

saints be-low; And I want to be read - y and claimed as His own, That I
do not know; But if we have made ready, with garments all white, We shall
sad, sad cry? O, make read-y to meet Him, whate'er be the time, For His

CHORUS.

with Him to heav'n may go.
then with the Saviour go. O! I want to be read - y when the Saviour comes;
com-ing is drawing nigh.

To the glo-ry courts to sum-mon all His own; O! I want to be numbered

with the hap - py ones, With the saints as they go marching round the throne.

No. 16. Singing On the Way.

Chas. E. M. Moody and Sebren, owners, 1924. Charles E. Moody.

1. Joy - ful - ly I'm sing-ing as I go to - day, Je - sus fills my
2. Ev - er since He found me wan-der-ing a - stray, On the des - ert
3. Soon I'm go-ing to live with Him in heav'n a-bove, Where no shades of

soul with love; (with love;) Naught of earth can harm me, for I'm on my way
dark and cold; (and cold;) With Him I've been walking in the homeward way,
night I'll see, (I'll see,) And with millions sing of His re-deem-ing love

CHORUS.

To my hap - py home a-bove. (a - bove.)
And my joys have been un-told. (un-told.) Hal-le - lu - jah I'm sing - ing
Thru - out glad e - ter - ni - - ty. (eternity.)

on the way, Sing-ing on the way, Sing-ing on the way; Hal - le-
To glo - ry

lu - jah I'm sing-ing on the way, To my hap-py home in heav'n a - bove.

No. 17. I Am Saved!

B. B. Edmiaston. Williams and Sebren, owners, 1924. L. H. Williams

1. Once I wan-dered in the night, Far a - way from home and light, Blinded
2. By the eye of faith I see Mansions fair pre-pared for me, Where I'll
3. All my hope is placed a-bove, I am hap - py in the love Of the

was my vi - sion by the e - vil one; I was deaf to mer - cy's plea,
rest from la - bor when this life is o'er; Clouds, tho' here they oft may rise,
One who on the cross re-demp-tion won; I am in the up - ward way,

FINE.

Till the One who died for me, By His spir - it, in my life His work be-gun.
Can-not hide the precious prize That for me the Lord of heav - en has in store.
Soon I'll reach the land of day, Where with saints I'll praise the Lord while ages run.

D. S.—Praise Him here and then in heav-en while ages run.

CHORUS.

I am saved, I am saved, By the blood of the cru - ci - fied One;
I am saved, I am saved, Praise the Lord, O My soul,
I am saved, I am saved, cru - ci - fied One; Praise the Lord, my ransomed soul,

D. S.

No. 18. Never Will I Know Until I've Landed There.

A. B. S. A. B. Sebren, owner, 1924. A. B. Sebren.

1. I hear a - bout the Sav-iour who's be - yond com-pare, I do not know the grandeur of that home up there; I can sing, and talk and pray un - til the judg - ment day, But nev - er will I know un-
2. That home a - cross the mys - tic sea where all is fair, I want to know a - bout the gold - en streets up there; How the Sav - iour has it planned for me in that fair home, But nev - er will I know un-
3. I know there are no tri - als, sor - row, pain nor care, The Bi - ble tells me all a - bout its beau - ties rare; Yet I'm anx-ious for a vi - sion of that loft - y clime, But nev - er will I know un-

beau-ties of that match - less home, But nev - er will I know un-

D. S.—How I long to know the

FINE. REFRAIN.

til I've land - ed there! But nev - er will I know un - til I've land- ed there.

D. S.

No. 19. I'm Going There.

J. A. C. J. A. Guice, owner, 1924. J. A. Guice.

1. There is a place ..... pre-pared a - bove,.....
2. The time will come ..... when I shall be .....
3. Some time, yes, soon,..... I'll be at rest,..... .....

1. There is a place pre-pared a - bove,

For all who trust ..... re - deem - ing love;.....
With Christ my King ..... who died for me;.....
And min - gle with ..... the saved and blest;.....

For all who trust re - deem-ing love;

It is a glo - - - - - rious man - sion fair,..... ...
Yes, in that home ..... be - yond the sea,.....
In that sweet home ..... so pure and fair,.....

It is a home, a man-sion fair,

And God's rich grace ..... will take me there.....
I long to spend ..... e - ter - ni - ty.....
Oh praise the Lord ..... I'm go - ing there.....

And God's rich grace will take me there.

REFRAIN.

I'm on the way ..... with Christ the Lamb,..... I'm go - ing

I'm on the way with Christ the Lamb,

I'm Going There. Concluded.

there,..... I know I am,..... I soon shall reach
I'm going there, I know I am, I soon shall reach..... that cit-y

that cit-y fair, And live with Christ..... for-ev-er there.....
fair,..... And live with Christ for-ev-er there.

No. 20. Walking With Jesus.

W. J. D. W. J. Davis, owner, 1924. W. J. Davis.

1. Walk-ing with Je-sus Here day by day, Walk-ing with Je-sus,
2. Walk-ing with Je-sus, In joy and love, Walk-ing with Je-sus
3. Walk-ing with Je-sus Thro' tri-als sore, Walk-ing with Je-sus

He is the way; He gives me cour-age new, Helps me to
To heav'n a-bove; He shields my soul from sin, Fills me with
For ev-er-more; Friends may for-sake me here, Je-sus is

rit

e'er be true, Each day all tri-als thru, He is my Guide.
joy with-in, The vic-t'ry I shall win, He is my Friend.
al-ways near, With Him there's naught to fear, He is my Stay.

No. 21. A City Beautiful.

Rev. Bonnie Grimes. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1924. **C. J. Hamrick.**

Slowly.

1. There are times when the long day is end - ed, And the round of its du - ties done;
2. As I look on the slope of the mountain, Far a - way o'er the rest-less sea;
3. Then my spir - it is hushed in a mo-ment, As the twi-light falls soft and sweet;
4. And some time when our life's day is end-ed, And the du - ties He gave are done?
5. I shall then fall a-sleep in the twi-light, As I nev - er have slept be - fore;

That I watch from my chair by the win-dow, The bright gleams from the set-ting sun.
Then I think of that beau-ti - ful cit - y, That li - eth not far from me.
And I cross in my fan - cy the riv - er, To rest at the Saviour's feet.
I shall watch from my chair by the win-dow, The bright rays of the set - ting sun.
There to dream of the beau-ti - ful cit - y, Till I wak - en to sleep no more.

REFRAIN.

There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y called heav'n, ... 'Tis the heav - en, called heav'n,

home of those gone on be - fore; (gone be - fore;) From our earthly homes they

rit.

have been riv - en, But they wait on the gold - en shore. (bright shore.)

No. 22. Hills Of Glory.

O. H. C. O. H. Cundiff, owner, 1924. O. H. Cundiff.

1. Oft by faith in love's old sto - ry, in sweet vi-sions I be - hold The ma-
2. Heav'nly light those hills a-dorn-ing, shines up-on my pil-grim way, Guid-ing
3. Soon with all the saints and sages 'mong the glo - ry hills I'll rest, In His

jes - tic hills in bright ar - ray; How it thrills my soul with rapture, as I
me un - to that home a - bove; Thro' His grace, some glad, sweet morn-ing, I shall
love that leads me to the goal; And I shall, thro' countless a-ges, with the

CHORUS.

view those hills of gold, O-ver where the saints and an - gels stay.
hap-py an-gels stay.
reach that land of day, There to dwell within my Sav - iour's love. Hills of
Saviour's precious love.
hap - py and the blest, Sing His praise while endless cy - cles roll.
cycles onward roll.

glo - - ry, wondrous hills of love, Oft by faith in visions I behold Countless
Hills of glory,

mil - lions in that clime above, Shout their praise among the hills of gold.
Countless millions glo-ry hills of gold.

No. 23. Joy Supreme.

O. H. C. Sebren and Cundiff, owners, 1924. O. H. Cundiff.

1. O - ver yon - der in that land, With the hap - py an - gel band,
2. When the saints are gath-ered round, Heav-en's throne there to be crowned,
3. When the saints and sa - ges meet, As they walk the gold - en street,

There is where I long to be some day; Free from earthly toil and care,
With a crown more precious than pure gold; When we all our voic - es raise,
Sing - ing prais-es to the King most high; Oh, such joy we can - not tell,

We shall be when we get there, Won't that be a hap - py place to stay.
Ev - 'ry one there sing-ing praise, Oh, what joy, it nev - er can be told!
When the hal - le - lu - jahs swell, With a song of praise that nev - er dies.

CHORUS.

Oh, joy su - preme,..... be - yond all care,
Oh, joy su-preme, be - yond all care,

O - ver yon-der in that land so fair; Be-yond all dream,..... we
Be-yond all dream,

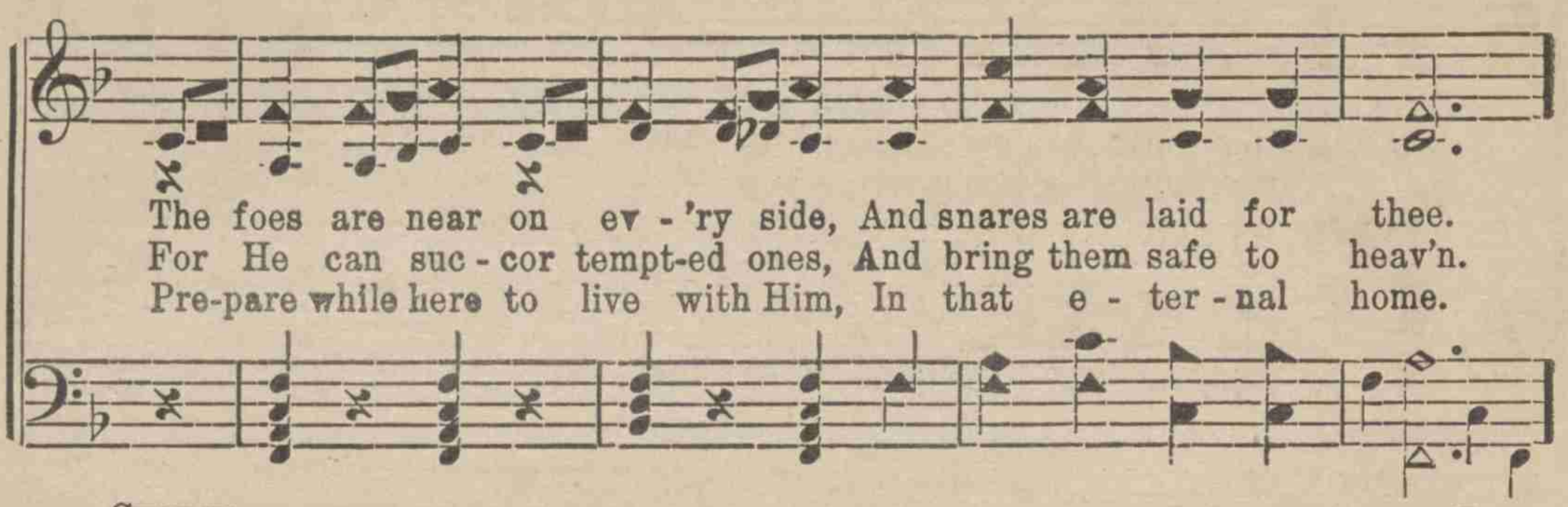
Joy Supreme. Concluded.



No. 24. Soul, Watch and Pray.

Miss Mabel Marsh. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1924. **Ellis M. Barnett.**







No. 25. Hear The Angels Singing Over There.

A. B. S. A. B. Sebren, owner, 1924. A. B. Sebren.

1. Se - rene-ly I am march-ing on, To heav - en's land so fair, I can
2. I long to reach that vast do-main, That an - gels i - dol - ize, Its
3. O what a glad re - un - ion day, When all have gathered there, In

al - most see the way in - side, And hear the sing-ing there; By faith which has com-
love-li - ness can-not be seen This side the vault-ed skies; Its glit-t'ring streets in
pomp and splendors bright array, With-out a sigh or care; Ce - les - tial joy, e -

plete con-trol, I'm on the up-ward glide, I hear them singing sweetly, On that
splendor shine With one con - tin-uous glare, 'Tis mu-sic, heav'n-ly mu-sic, I can
ter - nal bliss, Will soon be mine for aye, Oh glo - ry, hon - or, such as this, Be-

REFRAIN.

shore beyond the tide. Sing - ing,.....
hear it o - ver there.
gins the per-fect day. How I long to join the hap - py sing-ing o - ver there,

Sing-ing,..... Oh, hear the angels singing,
Singing with the loved ones up in heaven bright and fair,

Hear The Angels Singing Over There. Concluded.

Sing-ing, singing o-ver there; Singing,. . . . . .
Singing with a hap-py heart of love and joy to spare,

Sing - ing,. . . . . .
Look - ing thru the por - tals glimp - sing scenes be - yond com - pare,

Oh, hear the an - gels sweet - ly sing - ing, Sing - ing o - ver there.

No. 26. Why Not Heed.

H. M. B. Geo. England, owner, 1924. H. M. Ballew.

1. The Sav - iour died up - on the cross, Your poor lost soul to win; (to win;)
2. Oh, come to - day, my sin - ner friend, Let Je - sus make you whole; (you whole;)
3. Oh, what a joy, my lov - ing friend, To go the Sav-iour's way; (His way;)

His love will cleanse you from all dross, And keep you pure with - in. (with-in.)
Be care - ful till this life shall end, Don't loose your pre-cious soul. (dear soul.)
His great-est bless-ings will at - tend And cheer you day by day. (by day.)

No. 27. God Knows Best.

Good as Solo and Duet.

J. M. Henson. Sebren and Moody, owners, 1924. Chas. E. Moody.

1. Sometimes the way seems rough and steep, And oft-en times comessome great test;
2. We won-der why the way seems dark, And why His plans we can-not know;
3. 'Tis safe to fol-low where He leads, Although the foe may oft mo-lest;

Sometimes our hearts have cause to weep, But then we see that God knows best.
When sin has left its cru-el mark, He is the One to whom we go.
His love will be the soul's great need, For He knows best, the Lord knows best.

REFRAIN.

Yes, God knows best,..... knows far the best,.....
Yes, God knows best, knows far the best,

He's al-ways near..... when comes each test,.....
He's al-ways near when comes each test,

It strange may seem..... why foes mo-lest,.....
It strange may seem why foes mo-lest,

God Knows Best. Concluded.



No. 28. Sing All The While.

C. J. H. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1924. C. J. Hamrick.



No. 29. The Day Of All Days.

H. M. Ballew. Theme Suggested by Geo. England. Geo. England, owner. **Geo. England.**



1. What a meeting 'twill be, ... What a glo - ri - ous
2. Loving friends will you be, ... Read- y for that great
3. There's a great judgment day, ... Soon we'll have to ap-

What a meeting 'twill be, ...

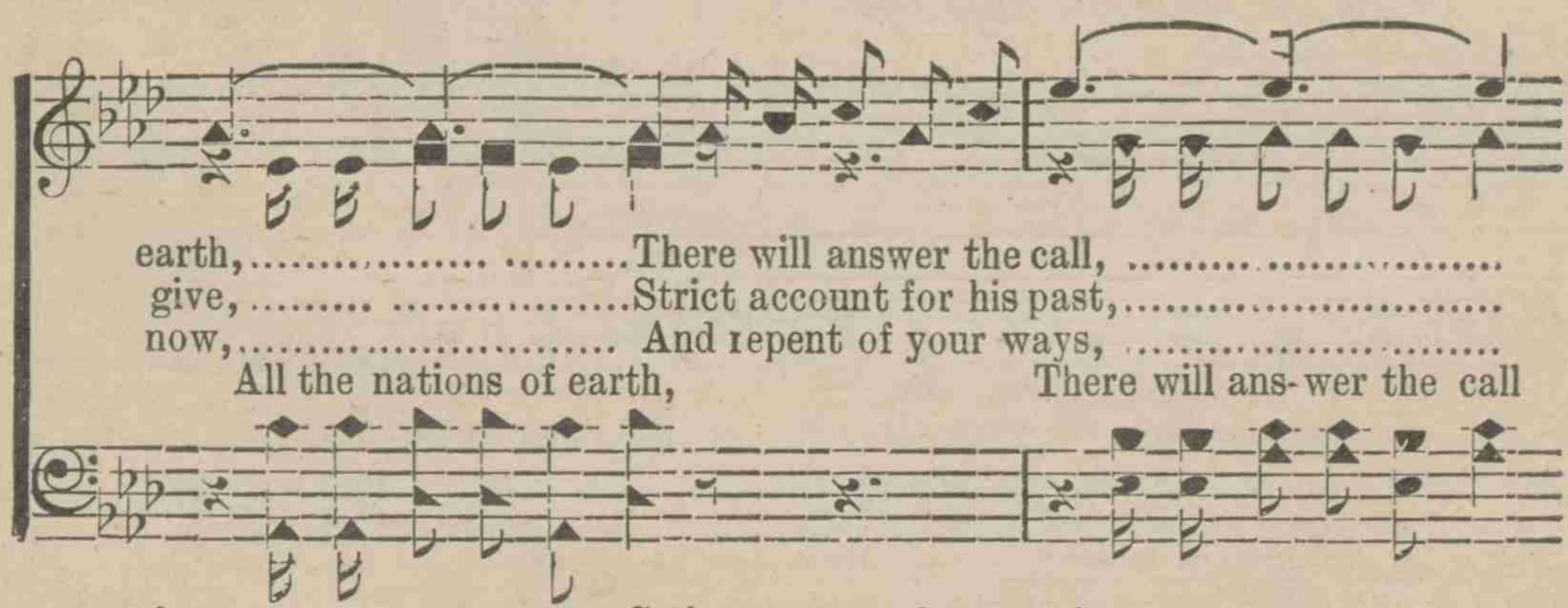


praise, ... When the Sav-ior we see, ...
day? .....When the saved and the free, ...
pear, ... If His word we've obeyed .....
What a glo-ri-ous praise, ... When the Savior we see,



In the day of all days; ..... All the na-tions of
Shall be ush-ered a - way? ..... Ev- 'ry one then must
We will have no sad fear; ..... Make the start then just
In the day of all days

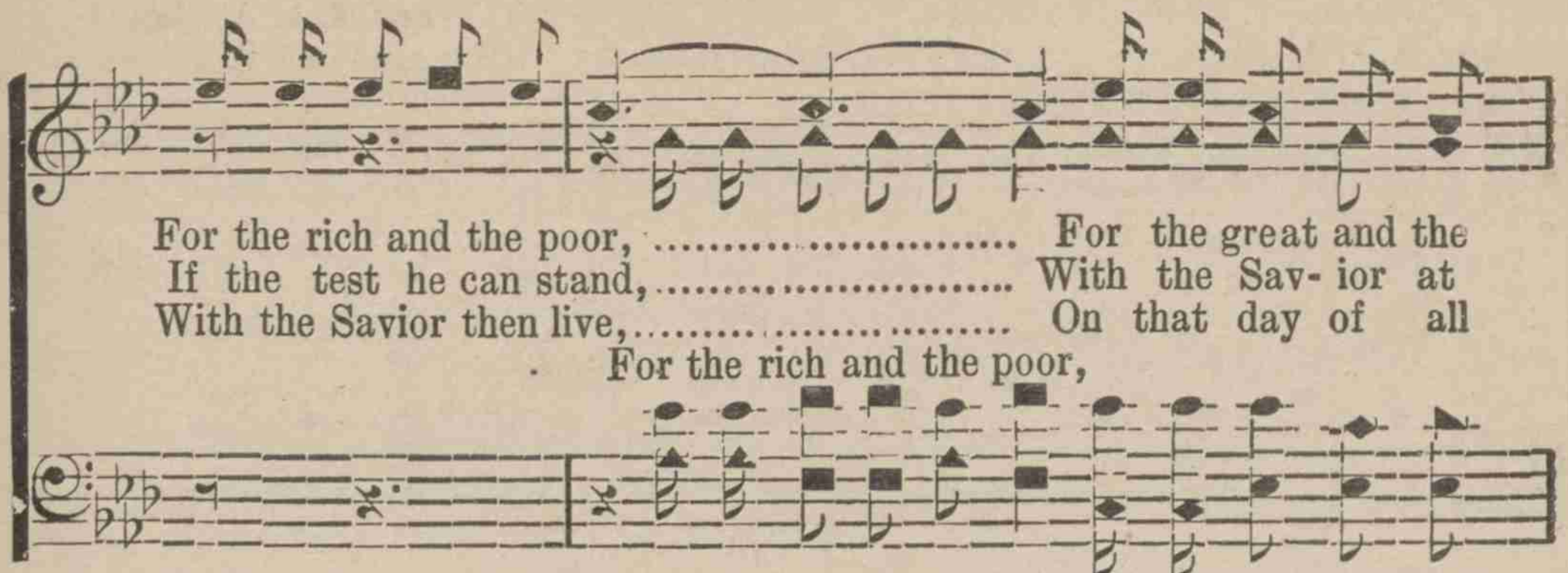
D. S.—Then be-fore Him shall



earth, ...There will answer the call, ...
give, ...Strict account for his past, ...
now, ... And repent of your ways, ...
All the nations of earth, There will ans-wer the call

bow, Strict acconnt then to give,
Then before Him shall bow, Strict account then to give,

The Day Of All Days, Concluded.



REFRAIN.

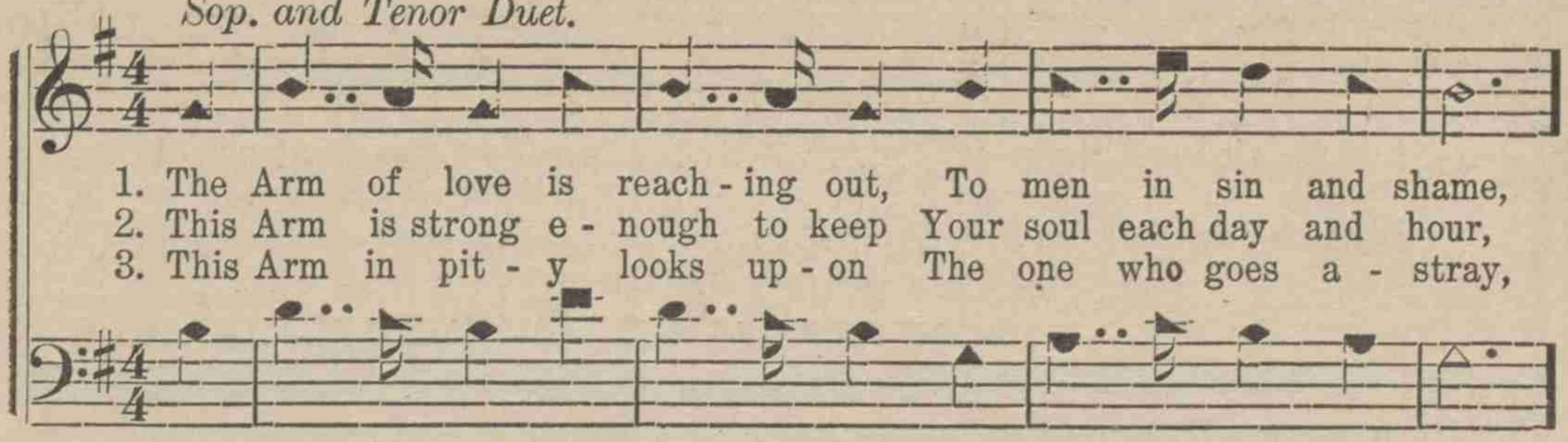


No. 30. The Arm Of Love.

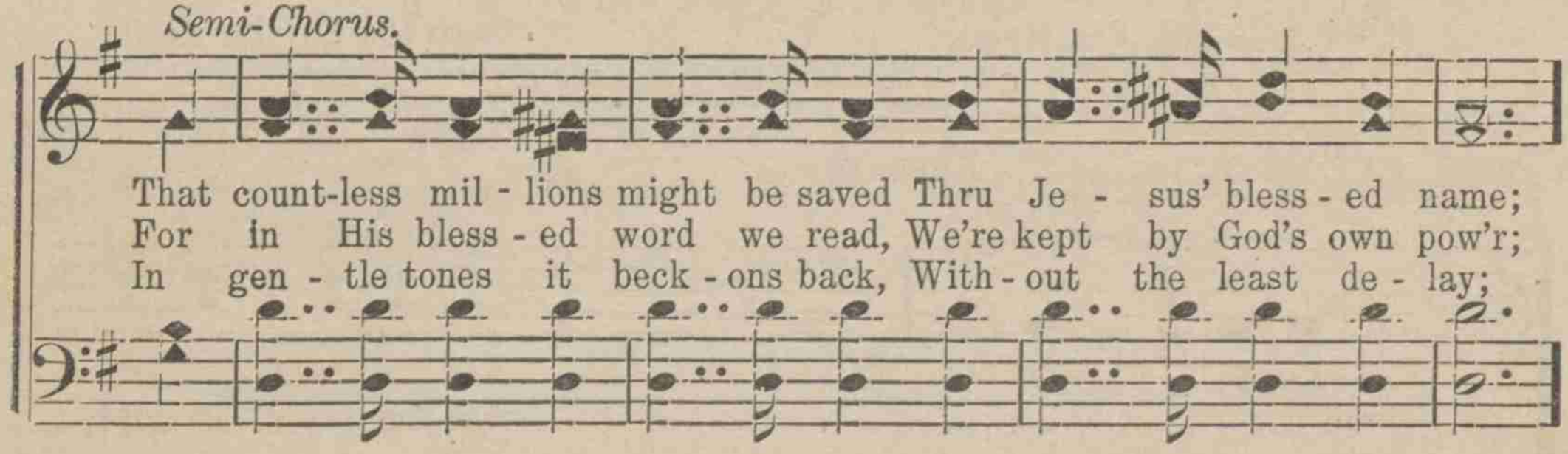
Rev. R. F. Aingell, Jr.

Rev. R. F. A., Jr. Aingell and Sebren, owners, 1924. Har. and cho. A. B. Sebren.

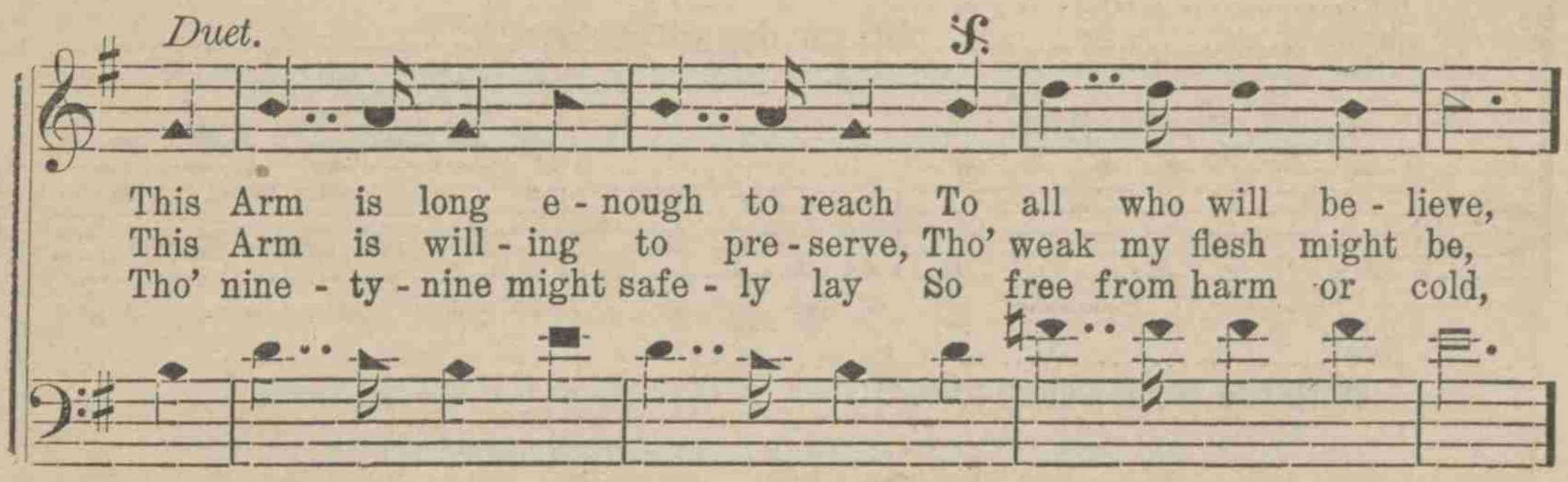
Sop. and Tenor Duet.



Semi-Chorus.

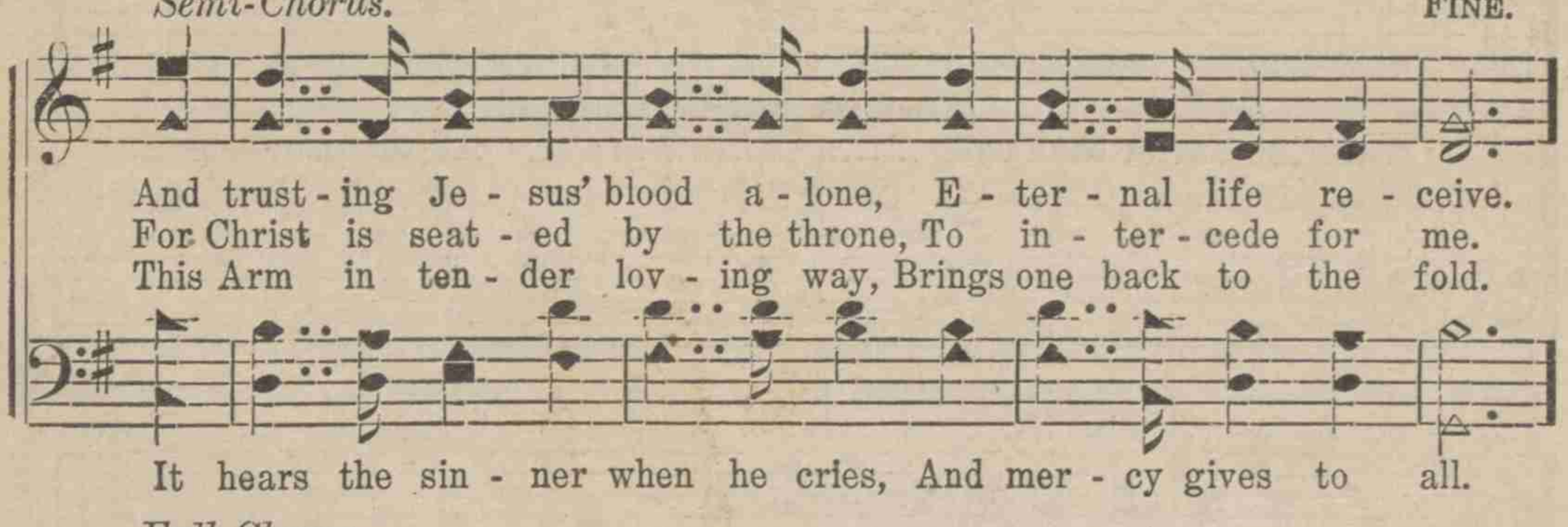


Duet.



D. S.—E'en notes the spar - row's fall;

Semi-Chorus. FINE.



Full Chorus.

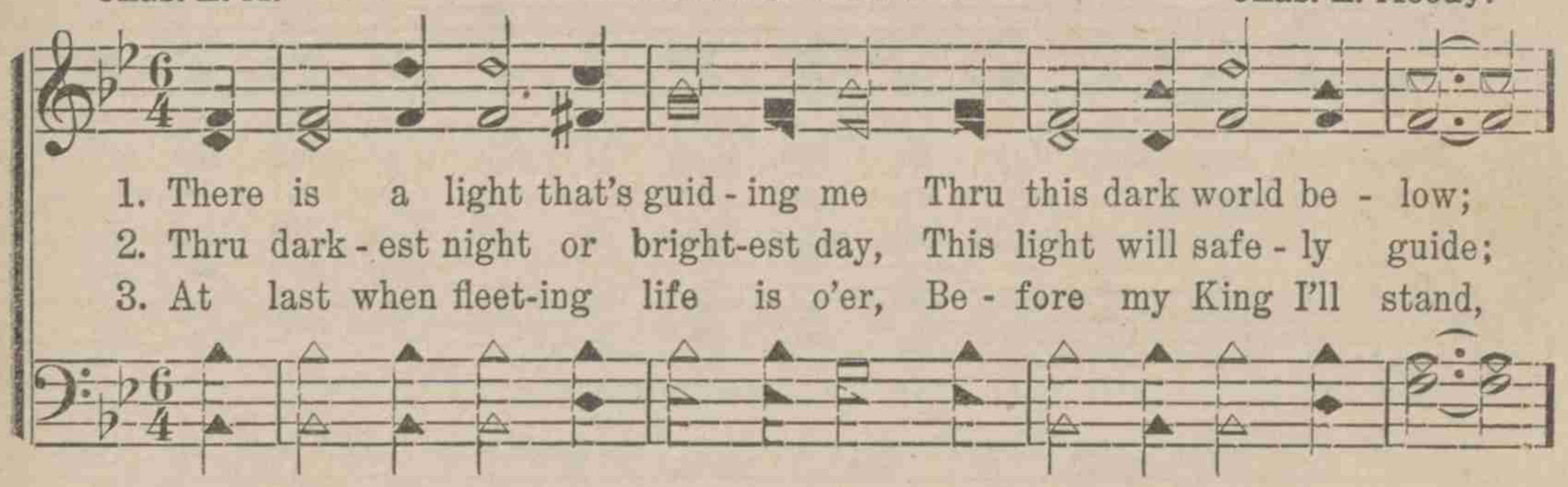


The Arm Of Love. Concluded.



No. 31. Love Is The Light.

Chas. E. M. C, E. Moody, owner, 1924. Chas. E. Moody.









No. 32. Let the Song Wave Roll.

A. J. P. Sebren and Payne owners, 1924. A. J. Payne.

Tosto Vivo. Adaptation by A. B. Sebren.

1. There's a wave of hap - py song, Help us keep it roll - ing on,
2. Keep the song wave roll - ing on, It is no in - trigue a - fair,
3. Come and help us sing a song, Help us roll the wave a - long,

As you go from day to day, Sing it all a - long the way;
Make it known to ev - 'ry one, Sing it, sing it ev - 'ry-where;
To the stub-born, doubt - ing mind, That he may the Sav - iour find;

Great - er now than e'er be - fore, Ring it out from shore to shore,
Je - sus loves the might - y theme, Yield to no de - ceiv - ing scheme,
Do not frown, but smile and sing, Spread the tid - ings of our King,

CHORUS.

Keep the song wave roll - ing on, roll - ing on. Let it roll,
oh, let it roll,

let it roll,..... Let it roll from shore to shore, let it
let the might - y song wave roll,

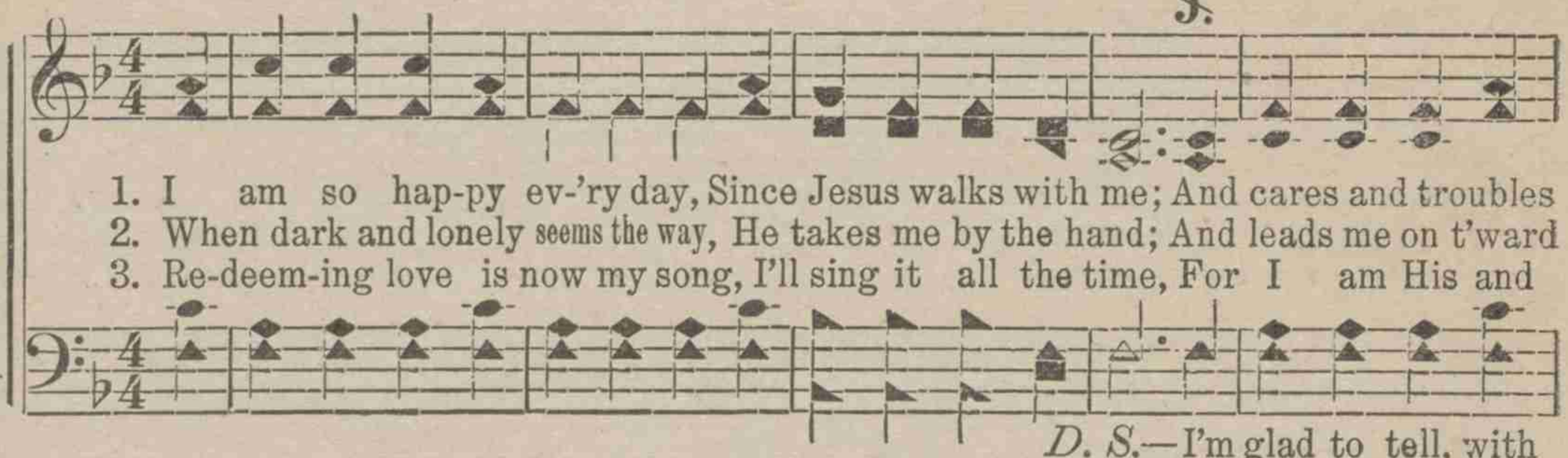
Let the Song Wave Roll. Concluded.



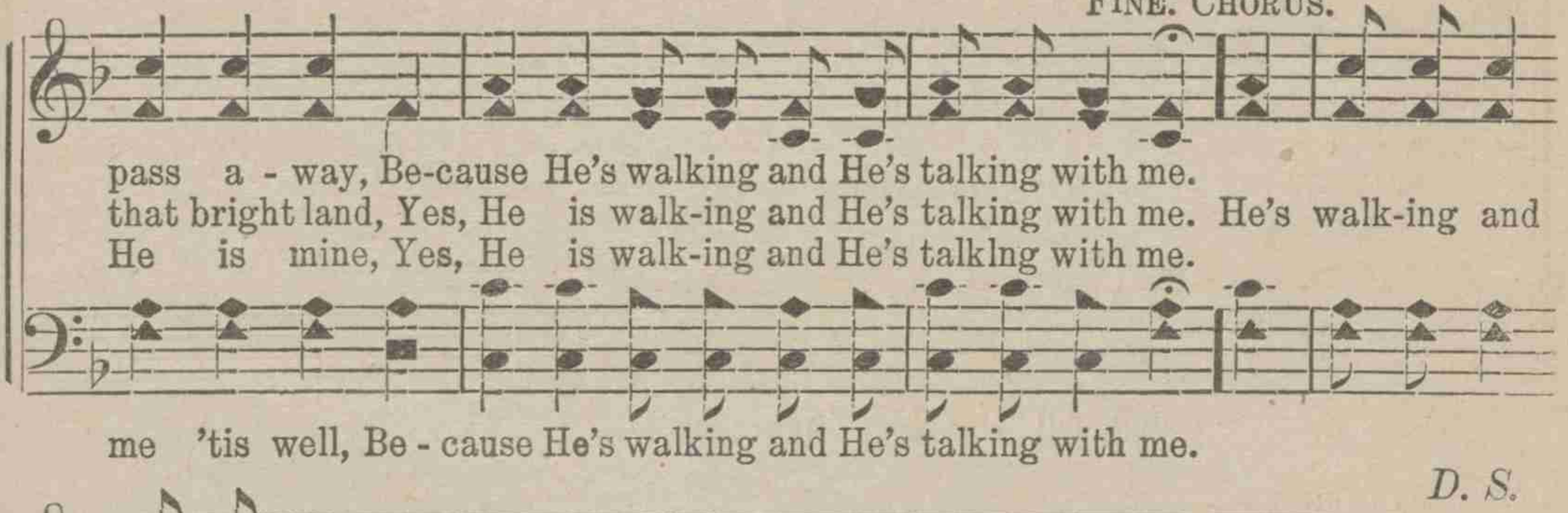


No. 33. He's Walking And Talking With Me.

G. Q. W. Property of Geo. Q. Wigington. Used by per. Geo. Q. Wigington.



FINE. CHORUS.



D. S.



No. 34. That City.

J. H. H. Property of John H. Holt. 1924 Per. secured. John H. Holt.

1. Thro' the val - ley of a beau - ti - ful land, I'll go marching with a
2. I shall en - ter thro' the pearl - y, white gates Of the cit - y, where e-
3. In the pres-ence of my Sav-iour and King, Of His blessings I will

glo - ri - fied band, To the cit - y of my Sav-iour and King some day;
ter - nal life waits, There my Sav-iour has a glit - ter - ing crown for me;
grate-ful-ly sing, In that cit - y with its beau - ti - ful streets so fair;

f.

I will sing of all His won - der - ful love, As I'm marching to the
Safe and hap - py, I in rap - ture shall dwell, With the might-y King whose
From my loved ones I shall nev - er - more roam, We shall all be there to-

D. S.—I'll be hap - py in that heav- en - ly land, With the host of God's re-

FINE.

mansions a - bove, For I know that He is walk- ing with me al - way.
worth I will tell, Thro' all a - ges, I for ev - er-more glad shall be.
geth-er at home, With the One who promised we in His love shall share.

deemed ones to stand, All His bless-ings and His won-der - ful love to know.

CHORUS.

With my Sav - iour in that cit - y so fair, Boundless glo - ry I shall

That City. Concluded.

D. S.

ev-er-more share, While the a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty come and go.

No. 35. I Expect to Wear a Crown.

P. P. O. Property of P. P. Orr. P. P. Orr.

1. In that fair land a-cross death's sea, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
2. I'm but a stran-ger in this land, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
3. The storms of life will soon be o'er, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
4. Let come what will of grief or pain, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
5. The Lord has promised life to me, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;

FINE.

With - in that man - sion built for me, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
With joy I'd leave this earth-ly band, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
My fra - gile barque shall reach the shore, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
With joy I'll rise and vic - t'ry gain, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
His gen - tle hand will set me free, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.

CHORUS.

I ex-pect to wear a crown when I lay my armor down, And I'll live with Christ for-

D. S.

ev - er - more; To His kingdom I am heir, End-less glo - ry I shall share,

No. 36. While The Days Are Going By.

G. Cooper. A. B. Sebren, owner, 1924. A. B. Sebren.

1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, There are wea - ry souls to per - ish,
2. There's no time for i - dle scorn-ing, Let your face be like the morn - ing,
3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, One by one we leave be - hind us,

While the days..... are go - ing by; If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we per - sue, Oh, the good we all can do,
While the days are go - ing by; Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep-ing eyes, Help your fall - en broth-er rise,
While the days are go - ing by; But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow, And will keep our hearts a - glow,

D. S.—If a smile we can re-new, As our jour-ney we per-sue, Oh, the good we all can do,

FINE. CHORUS.

While the days..... are go - ing by. Go - ing by, go - ing by! Go - ing by, go - ing by!
While the days are go - ing by. Go - ing by,..... Go - ing by,..... go - ing by!

D. S.

No. 37. As I Think Of That Country.

In memory of my brothers and sisters.

H. M. B. H, M, Ballew, owner. 1924. H, M. Ballew.



1. To-night as I'm so lone and sad, Think-ing of the days gone by;
2. I had no tho't in oth - er days; That from them I'd part-ed be;
3. By faith I see their fac - es fair, In that coun-try o'er the way;





When those I loved were by my side, How hap-py then was I!
But Christ has called their souls a - way To man-sions o'er the sea.
And some glad day I'll meet them there And live with them for aye.



REFRAIN.



On the shining streets of gold,... ..... I a glo-ry crown shall wear;
of gold,





When the pear' y gates un-fold,..... We'll clasp glad hands up there.
un-fold,



No. 38. Don't Let Him Call In Vain.

J. C. Hight. Hight, Ballew and Sebren, owners, 1924. H. M. Ballew.

1. The Sav.-iour calls,..... He calls to - day,.....
2. Your jour-ney here..... will soon be o'er,.....
3. Now, sin - ner friend,..... the call o - bey,.....

1. The Sav-iour calls, He calls to - day,

Line up, get in..... the up - ward way;.....
And Je - sus has..... great things in store;.....
Don't put it off..... an - oth - er day;.....

Line up, get in the up-ward way;

Don't let Him call ..... for [you in vain,.....
A crown of life..... you're sure to gain,.....
Your life with sin..... has long been stained,.....

Don't let Him call for you in vain,

He'll cleanse your soul..... from ev - 'ry stain.....
If you don't let..... Him call in vain .....
Don't let Him call..... for you in vain.....

He'll cleanse your soul from ev - 'ry stain.

REFRAIN.

Don't let Him call in vain to - day,
Don't let Him call..... in vain to - day,..... Get in the

Don't Let Him Call In Vain. Concluded.



No. 39. Bringing In The Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. Geo. A. Minor.



No. 40. Since His Love is Keeping Me.

Unknown. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1924. **Charles E. Moody.**

1. To my Sav - iour I am cling-ing, (ev - er cling-ing,) Of His love I'm ev - er sing - ing, (al - ways sing - ing,) Bells of joy are
2. All my steps He now is guid-ing, (now is guid-ing,) Neath His wings I'm safe - ly hid - ing, (safe - ly hid - ing,) Sweet-ly in His
3. Some sweet day to Him I'm go - ing, (Him I'm go - ing,) Peace like riv - ers will be flow - ing, (will be flow - ing,) All will reap, there'll

round me ring - ing, ('round me ring-ing,) Since His love is keep - ing me.
love a - bid - ing, (love a - bid - ing,) Since His love is keep - ing me.
be no sow - ing, (be no sow - ing,) For His love is keep - ing me.

CHORUS.

Since His love is keep - ing me, ... Joy flows round me like a sea, ... I'll not fear the dark-est clouds that rise, whate'er they
won-drous love is safe - ly keep-ing me, Joy is ev - er flow-ing round me like a sea,

Since His Love is Keeping Me. Concluded.





No. 41. At The Fountain.





No. 42.

After A While.

Chas. E. M.

Sebren and Moody, ownere, 1924.

Charles E. Moody.

1. A - cross the riv - er's roll - ing tide, We'll meet aft - er a while;
2. There crys - tal wa - ters ev - er flow, On heav - en's shin - ing strand;
3. 'Tis won - der - ful we soon shall see, That land of rest so fair;

In joy and peace we shall a - bide, When we have reached that isle.
There love un-bound - ed we shall know, And ful - ly un - der - stand.
And live through-out e - ter - ni - ty, With Je - sus o - ver there.

REFRAIN

Aft - er a while,..... aft - er a while,..... We'll meet a - cross the tide;..... Aft - er a while,.....

Aft - er a while, aft - er a while, a-cross the tide; Aft - er a while,

aft - er a while,..... With Je - sus we'll a - bide.....

aft - er a while, Soon we'll a - bide.

No. 43. Shouting When the Saviour Comes.

W. A. J. W. A. Johnson, owner, 1924. W. A. Johnson.

1. Oh! the judgment day is com-ing, Yes, it's com - ing by and by,
2. He has left the blest as - sur-ance, That He's com - ing back a - gain,
3. That will be a hap - py meeting, When the Son of God shall come,

When the Sav - iour comes in glo - ry from on high, When the saints of -
And shall gath - er up His jew - els in that day, Then we'll rise and
With a host of shin - ing an - gels on that day, Then we'll join our

D. S.—As we rise with

ev - 'ry na - tion, And the dead in Christ shall rise, There'll be shout-ing
sing His prais-es, As we bid the world a - dieu, There'll be shout-ing
friends and loved ones, O - ver there in glo - ry land, There'll be shout-ing

joy to meet Him, In that home prepared a - bove, There'll be shout-ing

FINE. CHORUS.

when the Sav-iour comes. There'll be shouting when the Saviour comes,
the Saviour comes,

when the Sav-iour comes.

D. S.

There'll be shout - ing when the Sav - iour comes,
the Sav - iour comes,

No. 44. When the Hand of Love Touched Me.

Geo. W. S. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1922. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I was on the road to the dark do - main, And the light I
2. I was grop - ing on full of doubt and fear, For my spir - it
3. I have found a Friend who will be my guide, And will keep me
4. I can al - most hear the redeemed ones sing, As they watch and

could not see; But, I'm liv - ing now on a high - er plain,
was not free; Now, my doubt is gone and my way is clear,
glad and free; And I'm walk-ing by my dear Sav-iour's side,
wait for me; And the joy I have is a won-drous thing,

CHORUS.

Since the hand of love touched me. Since the hand of love touched

me, Since the hand of love touched me; I am hap - py
touched me, touched me;

on the way to glo - ry - land, Since the hand of love touched me.
touched me.

No. 45. What a Glad Day.

O. H. C. Copyright, 1922, by O. H. Cundiff. O. H. Cundiff.

1. When friends of yore we meet once more, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be;
2. Some morn-ing fair, we'll gath-er there, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be;
3. There Christ the Lord will be a-dored, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be;

When, pure and sweet, up there we meet, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be.
When there we raise new songs of praise. Oh, what a glad day 'twill be.
When we get home, no more to roam, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be.

CHORUS.

Oh, what a glad day,.....
Oh, what a glad day,....
Oh, what a glad day,....
Oh, what a glad day,

When heav-en we all shall see, When there thro' God's grace,.....
We
Where there thro' God's grace,....

look on His face...
Oh what a glad day 'twill be.....
.....
We look on His face,
'twill be.

No. 46. Keep the Message Ringing Out.

James Rowe. C, J. Hamrick, owner, 1924. C. J. Hamrick.

1. In this world of sad-ness ma - ny have not heard Of the love of Je - sus
2. Waft it o'er the low - land where the sin-ful dwell, Nothing else so help - ful
3. By and by in glo-ry, sheaves your souls shall bring, To the Ho - ly Presence

and His pre-cious word; Ma - ny still are ly - ing in the darkness, dy - ing,
could you sing or tell; Ma - ny crushed in spir - it wait and long to hear it,
of our Lord and King; There, with saints, before Him, you shall all a - dore Him

Joy their souls has nev - er stirred. (ne'er stirred). Ye who love the Sav - iour,
Let the tid - ings ring and swell. (and swell.) Tell it glad - ly ev - er,
And His praise for-ev - er sing. (e'er sing.) So, His name to hon - or,

who such joy have found, Who have snapt the chains of un-be-lief and doubt, To the
ev - 'ry-where you go, It some hearts will gladden, it the foe will rout; Doubt its
true to du - ty be, Giv-ing light for darkness, saving souls from doubt; Counting

souls in sad-ness, in the voice of gladness, Keep the message ring-ing out.
pow - er nev - er, free - ly, glad - ly ev - er, Keep the message ring-ing out.
none a-bove Him, prov-ing that you love Him, Keep the tid-ings ring-ing out.

Keep the Message Ringing Out. Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 47. My Glory Is Christ.

M. D. Ussery. Sebren and Gholson, owners, 1924. Thomas W. Gholson.

1. My glo - ry is Christ, His mer - cy and love Is with me from day un - to
2. I'm fac - ing the light of heaven's bright dawn, My spir - it is filled with de-
3. With an-gels of light for - ev - er to be, Redeemed from the world and its

day; I'm press-ing a - long to glo - ry a-bove, Proclaiming His love on my
light; E'er long I shall gain that heaven of song, Where cometh no shad-ow of
shame; My soul shall live on all hap-py and free, To hal-low His won-der - ful

CHORUS.

way. (a - long my way.)
night. (no shades of night.) My glo - ry is Christ thru His great mer-cy and
name. (His wondrous name.)

goodness, He lift - ed my soul from shame; I'm pressing to
from sin and shame;

glo-ry there my spir-it for-ev - er, Shall hallow His blessed name.
His blessed name.

No. 48. Let Jesus Have His Way.

(Inscribed to my friend, John K. Reid.)

W. J. D. W. J. Davis, owner, 1924. W. J. Davis.

1. A ten - der voice is plead - ing, In tones so sweet and low, For
2. The har - vest time is fleet - ing, And you are still in sin; Oh,
3. The door of heav'n is wait - ing A - jar, for one and all; Don't

those who are un - heed - ing In ways of truth to go. Won't you hear this
hear this ten - der greet - ing, A new life now be - gin. How can you His
lin - ger, hes - i - tat - ing, For if you do, you fall. Won't you be per-

ten - der call, And turn from sin a - way? Make the start be-fore you fall,
love re-fuse, And turn from Him a - way? Cast a - way your worldly views,
suad-ed now, While 'tis un - cloud-ed day? Come just now, and humbly bow,

REFRAIN. *p* *f*

Let Je - sus have His way. Won't you let Him have His way? Some day 'twill

SOLO. *pp*

be too late; Why lon-ger wait, Or hes-i-tate? Oh, let Him have His way.

No. 49. Labor On.

J. M. Henson. Sebren and Haney, owners, 1924. James R. Haney.

1. Reap-ers true and strong in the vineyard of song, La - bor on,
2. There is work to do, so your cour-age re - new,
3. Trust-ing in the Lord, la - bor for the re - ward, La - bor on,

la - bor on; Cheer the lone and sad, make the wea - ry ones glad,
In His serv - ice true you your du - ty must do,
la - bor on; Do not doubt the word of the on - ly true Lord,

REFRAIN.

La - bor on, on and on.
La - bor on, la - bor on. La - bor

La - bor on, day by day, Work for Christ
on, day by day, Work for Christ

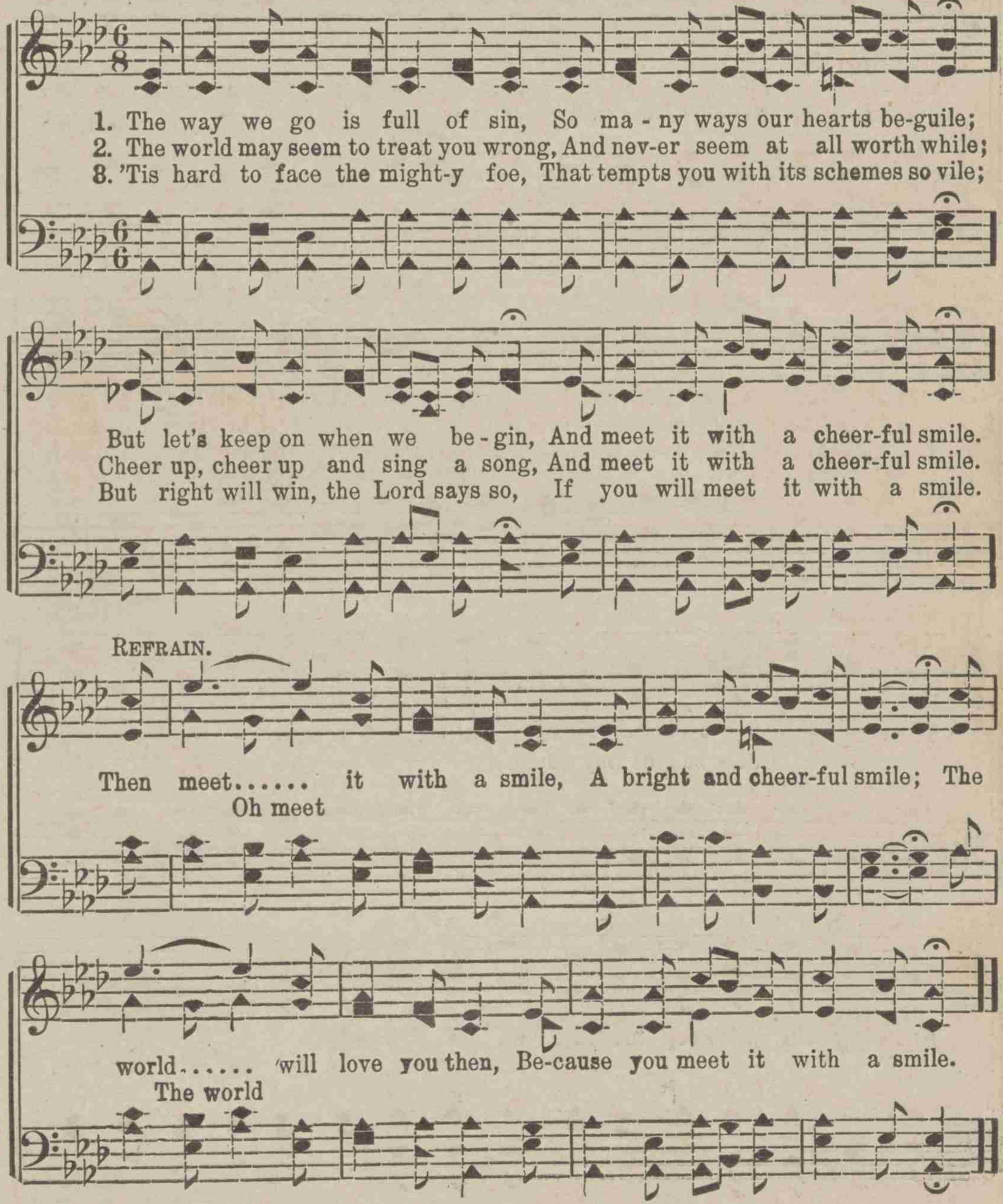
all the way; Help some need - y soul to the
all the way;

Labor On. Concluded.



No. 50. Meet It With A Smile.

A. B. Sebren. Sebren and Payne, owners, 1924. A. J. Payne.



No. 51. Trusting In Jesus.

R. P. L. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1924. R. P. Leach.

1. Trust-ing Je - sus as my guide, I am ful - ly sat - is - fied, I am
2. There's a bright and hap - py way, To a land of per - fect day, With the
3. Sin - ner, come, and trust Him now, He will help you keep your vow, Pray the

hap - py, for I know Je - sus loves me so; I go sing - ing on my
Sav - iour as my guide soon I'll make it thru; I am in that nar - row
Fa - ther that He walks ev - er by your side; In that cit - y bright and

way, To a land of per-fect day, Trust-ing Him who keeps me as I go.
way, On the road to per-fect day, With the Sav-iour ev - er - more so true.
fair, Crowned with jewels rich and rare, You will ev - er-more be sat - is - fied.

REFRAIN.

Trust-ing in Je - - - - - sus, Dai - ly I'm walk - - - - ing,
Je - sus as my guide, walk - ing by His side,
Know-ing He will keep me safe all of the way;
yes, all of the way;

Trusting In Jesus. Concluded.

Trust-ing in Je - - - - - sus, Want-ing, no, nev - - - - er,
Trust-ing in Him for ev - 'ry need, Find-ing in Him a friend in-deed,

Safe - ly I'll an - chor there to dwell in that bright day.

No. 52. A Beautiful Home.

Grady C. Morris. D. R. Roper, owner, 1924. Dolphus R. Roper.

1. By faith I can see a cit - y of light, A beau - ti - ful
2. O beau - ti - ful home, a man - sion of light, A won - der - ful
3. O, sin - ner, why will you lin - ger in sin? Ask Je - sus to

place of pal - a - ces bright; A land where no night or
place where fall - eth no night; A ha - ven of rest so
make you spot - less with - in; If you will ac - cept His

shad - ows will fall, And Je - sus will be the King o - ver all.
won-drous - ly fair, I know I shall dwell for - ev - er up there.
soul - sav - ing love, You al - so shall have a man - sion a - bove.

No. 53. Because He Loved Me So.

Chas. E. M. Sebren and Moody, owners, 1924. **Chas. E. Moody.**

1. Christ bore the cross to Cal - va - ry, And suf-fered shame and ag - o - ny;
2. Down from the glo - ry - cir-cled throne He came to of - fer me a home;
3. Soon He will call for me to go Where peace and joy like riv - ers flow;

That I from sin might be made free, Be - cause..... He loved me
That He might claim me as His own,
And long lost friends a - gain I'll know, Be - cause He loved me

CHORUS.

so..... Be - cause ... He loved me so,.....
so, He loved me so. Be-cause He loved me so,

Be - cause..... He loved me so,..... His pre - cious
Be - cause He loved me so,

life He free - ly gave, Be - cause.... He loved me so.
Be-cause He loved me so.

No. 54. Mother's Gone.

C. P. Sebren and Pippin, owners, 1924. Cletus Pippin.

1. Moth-er's gone..... to that bright man-sion,..... Just a-
2. How I miss..... my pre-cious moth-er,..... How I
3. O - ver in..... that bliss-ful coun-try,..... Where the

1. Mother's gone to that bright mansion,

cross... the si-lent sea; There throughout..... the
miss..... her ten-der care; But to know..... she
tree..... of life doth bloom; She is sing - - ing

Just a-cross the si-lent sea; There throughout

FINE.

bliss-ful a-ges,..... She will dwell.... e-ter-nal-ly.
waits me yon-der,..... Gives me joy..... be-yond compare.
with the an-gels,..... 'Round the bright.... and shin-ing throne.

bliss-ful a-ges, She will dwell

D. S.—Dwell in peace.... for ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

Some glad day..... I'll go and meet her,..... On that bright.... e-

Some glad day go and meet her, On that bright

D. S.

ter-nal shore, Where there'll be.... no more sad parting,.....

e-ter-nal shore, Where there'll be no sad parting,

No. 55. I Am On My Way.

Geo. W. Sebren. Queen and Sebren, owners, 1924. R. L. Queen.

1. I am on my way..... to a bet - ter home,.....
2. As I go a - long..... to the oth - er side,.....
3. When we pass be - yond..... all the rocks of time,.....

1. As I go a-long to the oth-er side,

In a land of day..... where the loved ones roam;.....
There's a bless-ed Friend..... walk-ing by my side;.....
We will catch a view..... of the sun - ny clime;.....

In a land of day where the loved ones roam;

Leav-ing all my care..... in the vale be - low,.....
He is keep-ing me..... from the ways of wrong,.....
Where the trusting souls..... of the earth may go,.....

Leaving all my care in the vale be-low,

D.S.—Leav-ing all my care..... in the vale be - low,.....

Leaving all my care in the vale below,

FINE.

Nev-er look - ing back..... to the scenes of woe.....
And my heart o'er-flows..... with a hap - py song.....
Nev-er look - ing back..... to the scenes of woe.....

Never looking back to the scenes of woe.

Nev-er look - ing back..... to the scenes of woe.....

Never looking back to the scenes of woe.

I Am On My Way. Concluded.





No. 56. A Saviour's Love.

Geo. W. Sebren. Wm. D. Evridge.





No. 57. I'll Serve the King of Glory.

James Rowe. Sebren and Ely, owners, 1924. J. T. Ely.

1. The Lord of all has giv - en His sa-cred life for me, So all the way to heav - en His ser-vant I shall be. Of His goodness ev - er tell-
2. In sin He found me liv - ing, And showed me life's best way; And now to me is giv - ing Sweet blessings ev-'ry day. So I'll hon - or Him and love
3. That I may bow be - fore Him In yon - der hap - py place, I'll worship and a - dore Him For sav - ing me by grace; With the martyrs, saints and sa-

ing, As I walk at His dear side, Joyous prais-es ev - er swell-ing, I will
Him Who has done so much for me, And will count none else above Him, Whatso-
ges, In the "home, sweet home" above, I shall sing thru countless a - ges, Of my

CHORUS.

serve the Cru - ci - fied. I will serve the King of glo - ry,
ev - er life may be.
Sav - ior and His love. I'll serve the King of glo-ry,

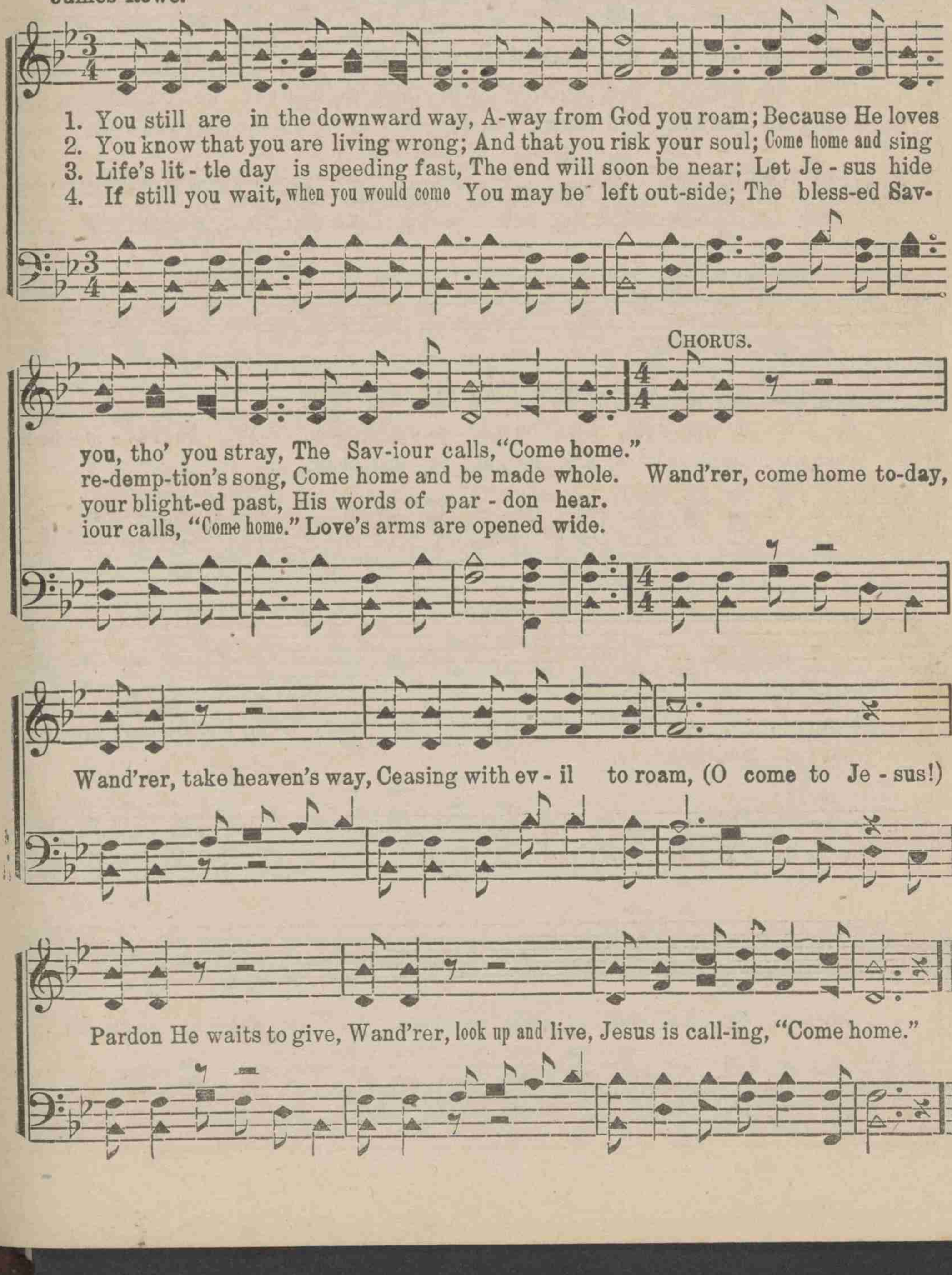
Where-so-ev - er, wher-e'er I be, With great joy
Where-so-ev - er I may be, With joy I shall tell

I'll Serve the King of Glory. Concluded.



No. 57B. The Call Divine.

James Rowe. Sebren and Ely, owners, 1924. J. T. Ely.



No. 58. I'll Be Satisfied Then.

C. H. Cleveland Hinton, owner, 1924. **Cleveland Hinton.**

1. Oh, that hap - py day is com-ing, When the saved shall gath-er home,
2. Soon I'll see the Sav - iour com-ing, With His shin - ing crown of gold,
3. Are you read - y now to car - ry All the ti - dings of His word,

I'll be sat - is - fied then; Read - y, wait-ing for the Sav-iour, On that
I'll be sat - is - fied then; I will stand the test of Je - sus, When His
And be sat - is - fied then? You can ev - er live in heav - en, If you

judgment day to come, I'll be sat - is - fied then.
glo - ry I be - hold, I'll be sat - is - fied then.
trust the matchless Lord, And be sat - is - fied then.

CHORUS.

I'll be sat - is - fied then, I'll be sat - is - fied then; When I meet the lov - ing
Sav-iour, On that hap - py gold - en shore, I'll be sat - is - fied then.

No. 59. Keep The Joy Bells Ringing.

F. M. F. F. M. Ferrell, owner, 1924. F. M. Ferrell.

1. Keep the joy-bells sweetly ring - - - - ing, Mes - sag-es of love they're ring-ing loud and clear,
2. Have you heard the sweet old sto - - - - ry, How the Lord who came from sto - ry ev - er true,
3. He's the King of all cre - a - - - - - tion, Who a - lone can give sal- cre - a - tion ev - 'ry-where, sal-

bring - - - - ing, Sing a song for oth - ers dai - - - - - ly,
bringing ev -'ry day, dai - ly on your way,
glo - - - - - ry, Died up - on the cross of Cal - - - - - v'ry,
glo - ry, died for you, Cal-v'ry's rug-ged tree,
va - - - - - tion, Lift-ing out of de - gra - da - - - - - tion,
va-tion's glo-ry there, sin and de - gra-da - tion here,

CHORUS.

Point them to the Lamb a - gain. (a - gain).
For the souls of poor lost men. (lost men). While the bells are ring - ing
All who call up - on His name. (His name).

yon - - - - - der, They are call-ing to the wan - - - - d'rer, Bid-ding
all a - long the way, one that's gone astray,

him no lon-ger pon - - - - der, But a - bide in heav'n for aye . . . . .
pon-der o'er the way, for aye.

No. 60. Guided By The Saviour's Hand.

J. T. S. J. T. Sisk, owner, 1924. Rev. J. T. Sisk.

1. As I la - bor here be - low, In this world of sin and woe,
2. Tho' I meet with trials se - vere, Naught have I to ev - er fear,
3. If you have no hope with - in, And your life is stained with sin,

I am guid - ed by the Sav - iour's bless-ed hand; (His bless-ed hand;)
For I'm guid - ed by the Sav - iour's bless-ed hand; (His bless-ed hand;)
Won't you come and take the Sav - iour's bless-ed hand; (His bless-ed hand;)

He will lead me all the way, Safe - ly thru the judgment day, To the
And with Him I'll ev - er stay, 'Till the mist is cleared a - way, Then I'll
Let Him lead you to the sky, He will ev - er keep you nigh, Here and

D.S.—I shall reach that home a-bove, Where there's naught but per-fect love, There to

FINE. REFRAIN.

bless - ed glo - ry land. (glo - ry land.) Guid-ed by the
live..... in glo - ry land. (glo - ry land.)
in ..... the glo - ry land. (glo - ry land.) Guided by..... the Saviour's
live..... in glo - ry land. (glo - ry land.)

Sav - iour's hand, Guid - ed by the Sav-iour's hand,
hand, (His bless - ed hand,) Guid-ed by..... the Sav-iour's hand,

D. S.

No. 61.

A Happy Day.

R. P. L.

Sebren and Leach, owners, 1924.

R. P. Leach.

1. I have lost my heav-y bur-den, I've been saved by Je-sus' blood, Hap-py
2. I'm re - joic - ing in the ser-vice Of my bless-ed Lord and King, Hap-py
3. Sin-ner, turn and live for Je - sus, And o - bey His blessed word, Hap-py

day,..... a hap-py day; All my gloom-y days are o - ver, I'm a
Shouting glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, As His
oh, yes, What a joy it is to serve Him, Meek and

CHORUS.

child of God at last, Hap-py day,.... a hap-py day. oh, yes,
prais-es glad - ly ring,
low - ly son of God, oh, yes, Hap-py day,....

oh, yes,
hap - py day,..... When my Savior washed my ma-ny sins a-way; I am saved by

Je-sus' blood, I am now a child of God, Happy day, (oh, yes,) a hap-py day.

No. 62. Under His Wings.

James Rowe. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1924. C. J. Hamrick.

1. Oh, what peace fills my soul as I sweet - ly rest, Un - der the
2. Not a foe harms me here, not a storm I dread, Un - der the
3. Not a tri - al a - lone I shall ev - er bear, Un - der the
4. By and by, I shall pass through the gates of gold, Un - der the

wings of the Dove; With His pres - ence di - vine
For His spir - it is near
I have some-one to share
safe un-der the wings of the Dove; Then for - ev - er I'll rest,

I am ev - er blest, Un - der the wings of the Dove.
and by love I'm led,
ev - 'ry grief and care,
hav-ing joy un - told, safe un - der the wings

REFRAIN.

'Neath the wings of the Dove, Hap - py am
Un - der His wings wings of the Dove,

I ev - 'ry day! And I sing of His
So hap-py am I ev - 'ry day! Oh, how I sing

Under His Wings. Concluded.

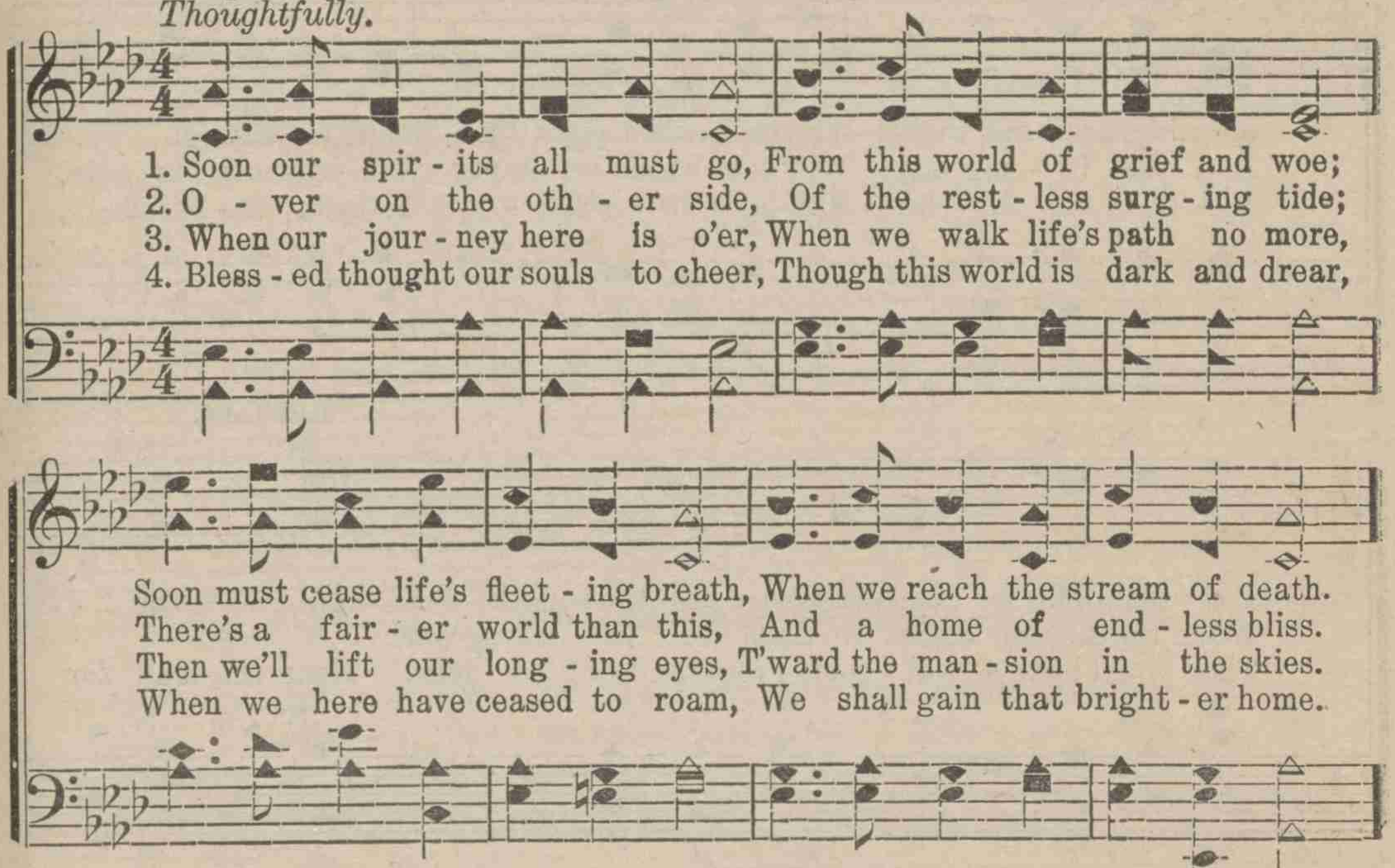


No. 63.

Looking Beyond.

N. W. Allphin. O. H. Cundiff, owner, 1924. **O. H. Cundiff.**

Thoughtfully.



CHORUS.



No. 64. The Call for Reapers.

J. T. S. Rev, J. T. Sisk, owner, 1924, Rev. J. T. Sisk.

1. Hear the call for reap-ers, See the fields are white, See the grain is waist-ing,
2. What will be the har-vest, On that aw - ful day? Will you come re-joic - ing,
3. With your sickle shin-ing, Go ye forth to - day, Find-ing those who wander,

Morning, noon and night; Why then stand you i - dle, While the days go by,
In the liv - ing way? Will your hands be empty, Will you noth-ing gain,
Bid them not de - lay; Mak-ing oth - ers hap - py, As you la - bor here,

REFRAIN.

For the night is com - ing, Sure the time doth fly. Je - sus
When the Mas-ter comes to Gath - er in His grain?
Then you'll hear a wel - come From the Lord so dear. Hear the call for

call for you to - day, Go ye forth to
reapers, broth-er, Will you now o - bey? For the Mas-ter needs your service

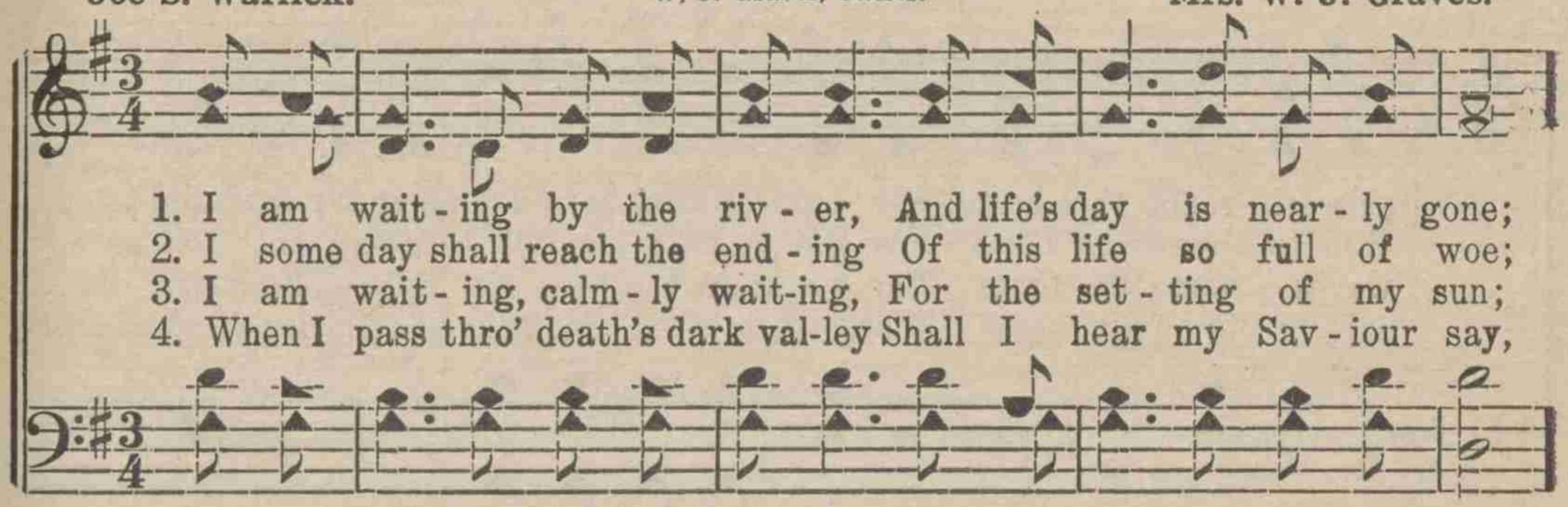
field a - way; Bless - ings your re - ward will
In the fields a - way; Com-pen-sa-tion. rich and plenty, Your re - ward will

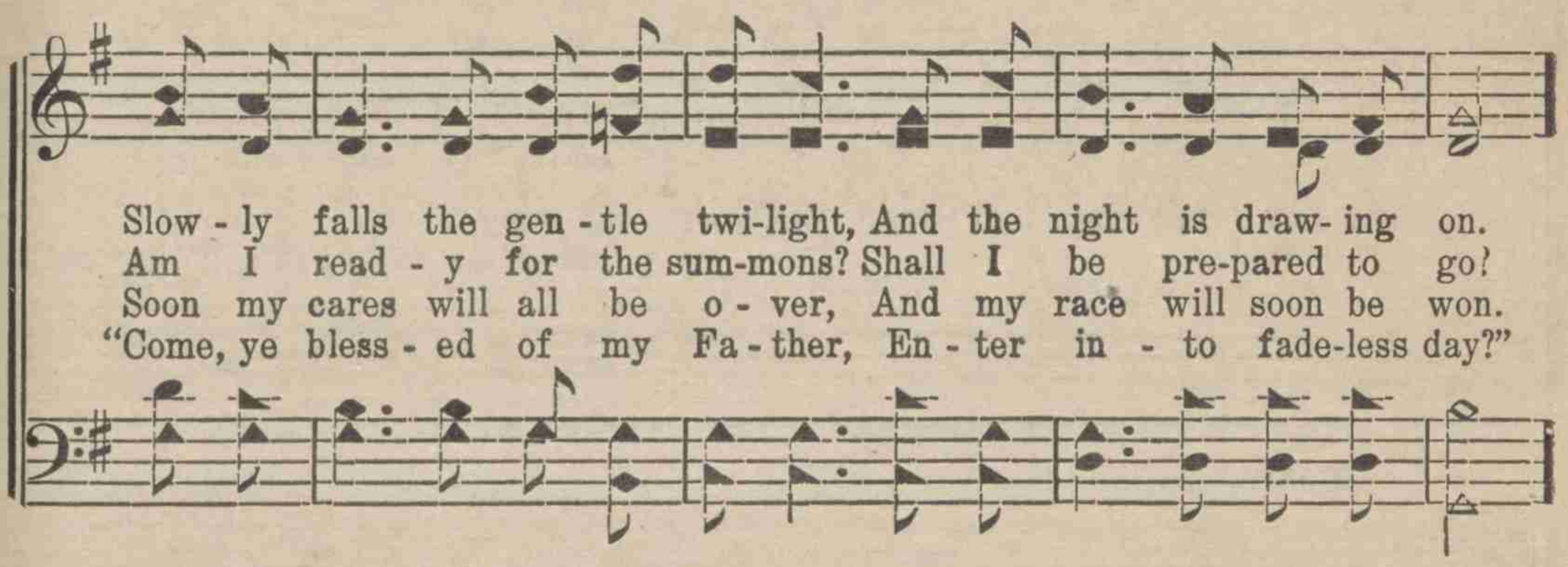
The Call for Reapers. Concluded.



No. 65. Near the Ending.

Joe S. Warlick. W, J. Graves, owner. Mrs. W. J. Graves.







No. 66. We are Sailing On.

E. F. F. E. F. Fulmer, owner, 1924. E. F. Fulmer.

1. We are sail - ing slow - ly on - ward with the tide, And we know our
2. Tho' our ship is tossed up - on the an - gry wave, Still we'll trust in
3. What a precious thought to know we're trust-ing Him, Tho' the an - gry
4. Soon our ship will glide in - to the por - tals fair, And be anchored

ship will reach that home, For our cap-tain is a friend that's true and tried,
Him to save from harm, For His might-y hand is reaching out to save,
waves a-round us foam, For we know the bea - con light will nev-er dim,
safe-ly in that home, Where with loved ones heaven's glories we shall share,

We are sail - ing, sail - ing, yes, we're sail - ing on.
Sail - ing on, we're sail - ing on.

CHORUS.

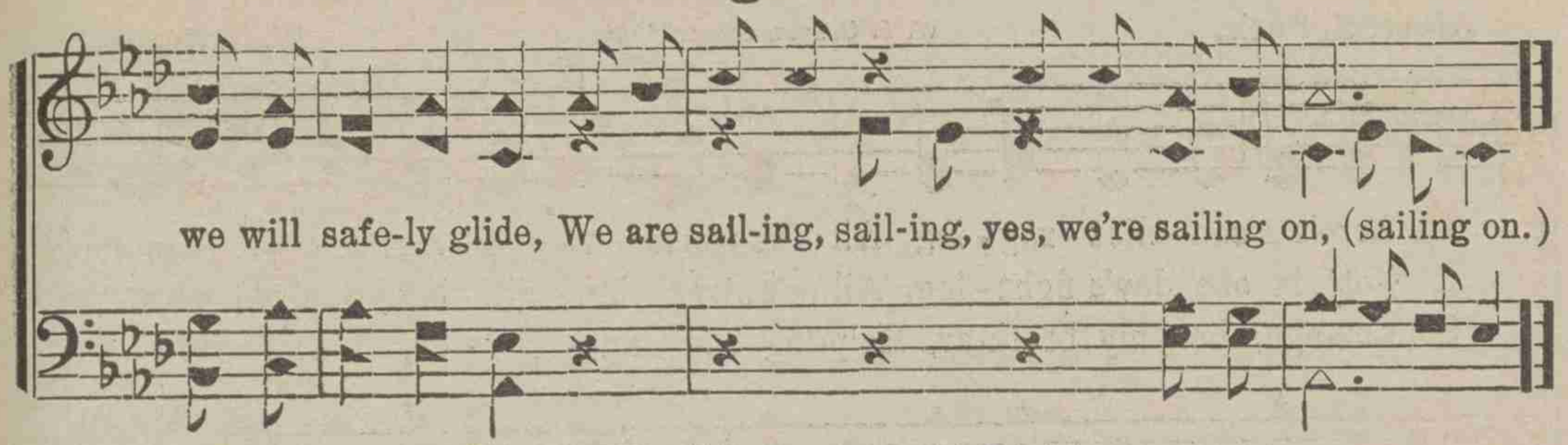
We are sail-ing, yes, we're sailing, sailing on,
Sail-ing, sailing, yes, we're sailing

Rit.

sail-ing, sail-ing, yes, we're sail-ing on, (sailing) on. O'er the surg - ing tide
on,

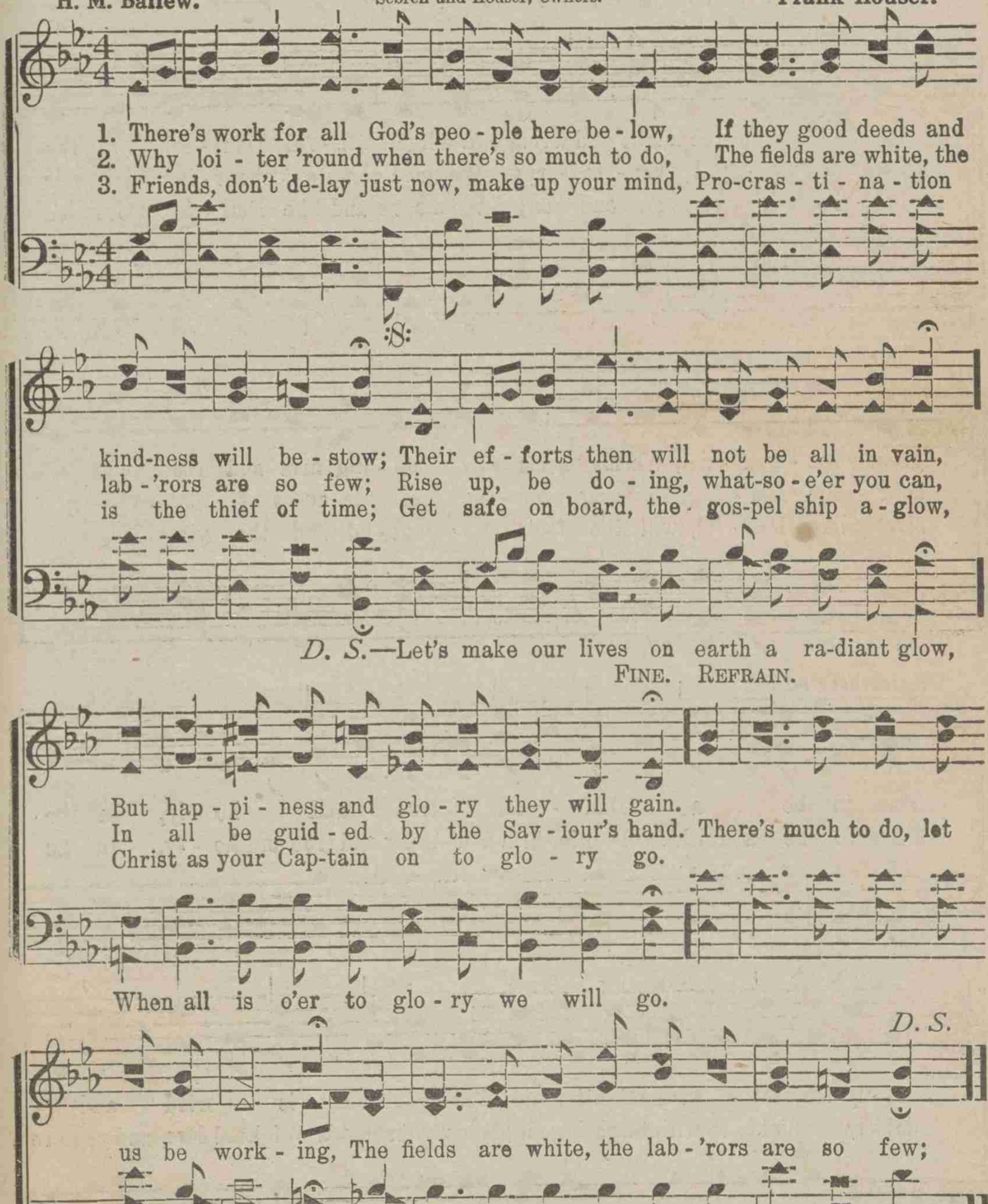
Rit.

We are Sailing On. Concluded.



No. 67. The Fields are White.

H. M. Ballew. Sebren and Houser, owners. Frank Houser.



No. 68. Dare To Be A Daniel.

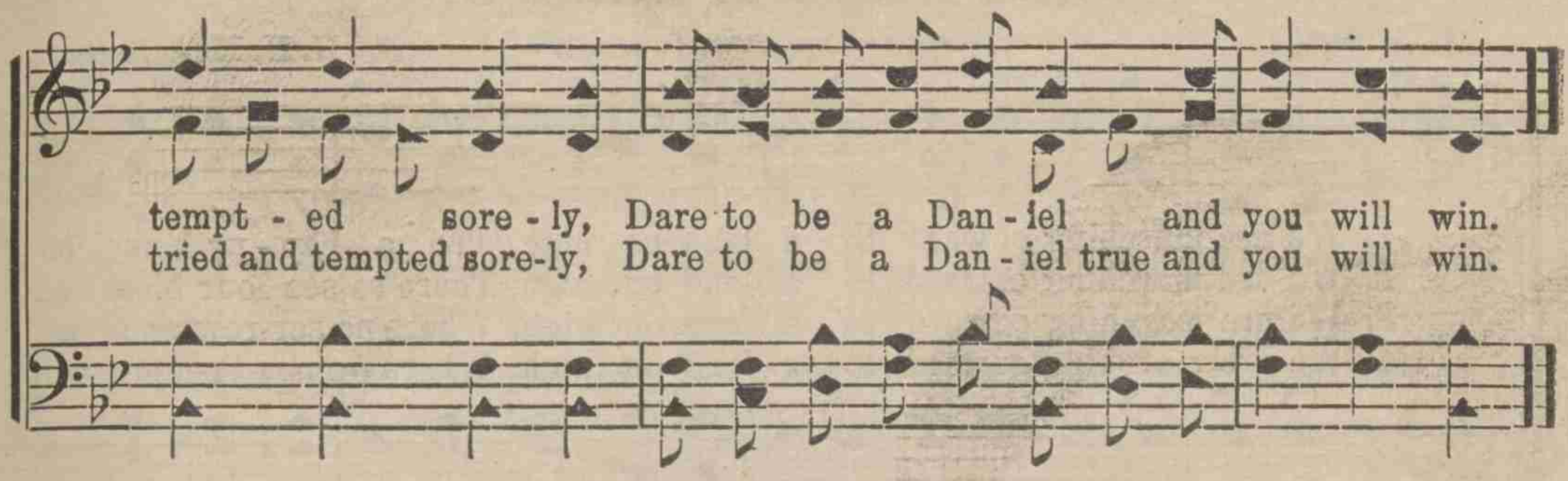
Albert E. Burk. W. J. Graves, owner, 1924. **W. J. Graves.**

1. There's a con - flict rag - ing All the world en - gag - ing, 'Tis the age long bat - tle twixt the right and wrong; And like faith - ful Dan - iel, Thru the great Em - man - uel, We may win by be - ing firm and true and strong.
2. Not in one day's fight - ing, All our strength u - nit - ing, Can we gain the great and fi - nal vic - to - ry; We need con-stant choos - ing, All our cour - age us - ing, Trusting whol - ly in the cross of Cal - va - ry.
3. Cour-age, then, my broth-er, Help-ing one an - oth - er, We must press the bat - tle ev - er on and on; We must stand like Dan - iel, Firm and strong like Dan - iel, Till the foe's de - feat - ed and the vic - t'ry's won.

CHORUS.

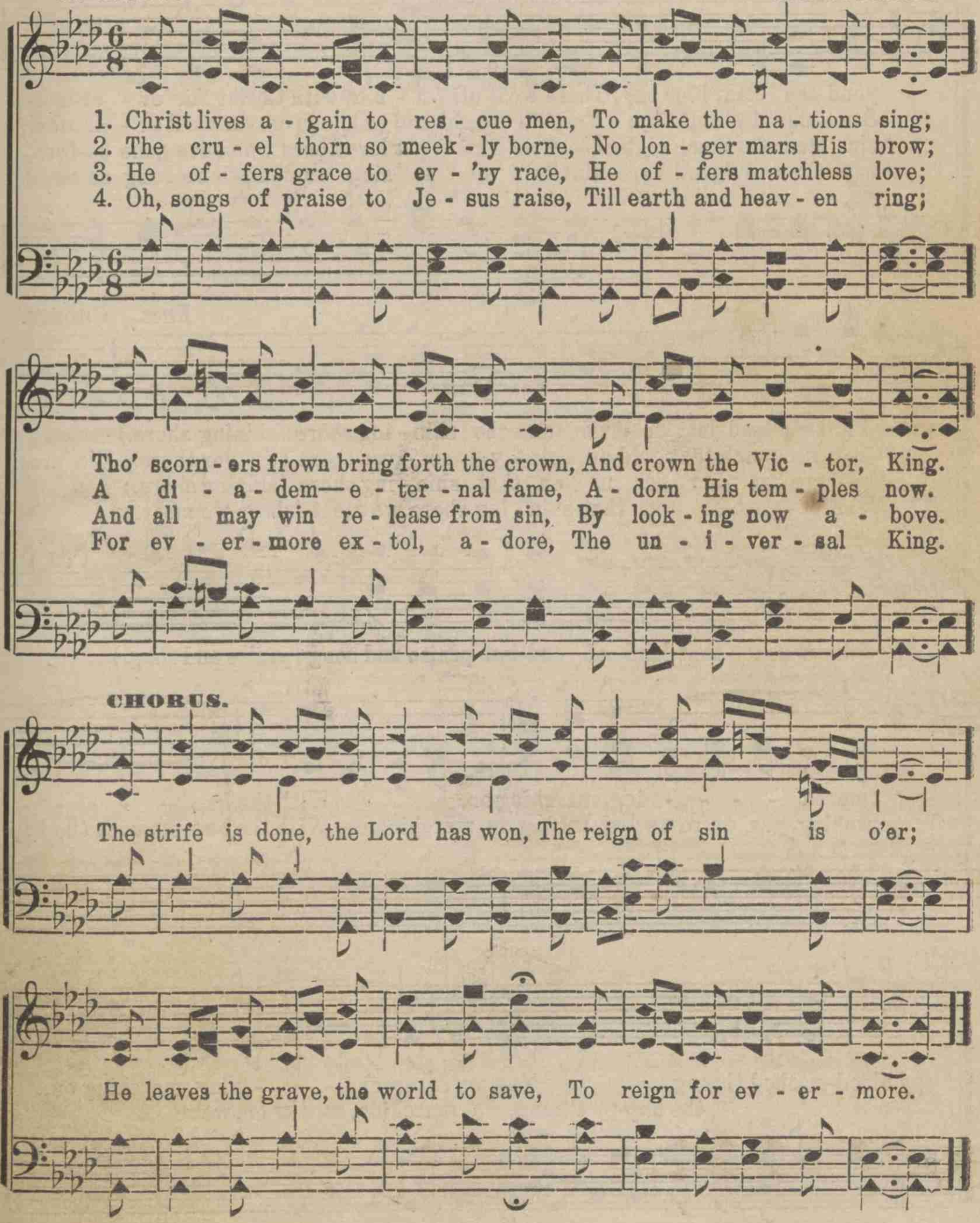
Dare to be a Dan - iel true and ho - ly, In the dai - ly con-flict with blighting sin; When your heart is tried and
Dare to be a faith-ful Dan-iel firm and strong and true and ho - ly, In the dai - ly conflict here with blighting sin; When your heart is weighted down, and you are

Dare To Be A Daniel. Concluded.



No. 69. The Victory.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1924. Geo. W. Sebren.



No. 70. We Are Marching On.

H. H. McA. Sebren and McAllister, owners, 1924. H. H. McAllister.

1. We are marching onward to a land on high, To a hap - py home be-
2. We are marching onward to a land on high, There to see our bless - ed
3. We are marching onward to a land on high, Where no sor-row and no
4. We are marching onward to a land on high, Where we nev-er-more will

yond the clear blue sky; There we'll all u - nite with Christ for ev - er-more,
Sav - iour by and by; Yes, a bright and gold - en crown we'll ev - er wear,
sin can e'er come nigh; There we'll meet our loved ones who have gone be-fore,
say the sad "good-by;" But will ev - er sing re-demption's song so sweet,

FINE. CHORUS.

In that land just o - ver on the shin - ing shore (shining shore.)
When we reach that gold-en cit - y o - ver there (o - ver there.) We are
And are wait-ing for us on that shin - ing shore (shining shore.)
When to - geth-er on that shin - ing shore we meet (shore we meet.)

D.S.—Till we reach that land of end-less praise and song (praise and song.)

march - - - - ing, marching on, With the hap - - - - -
marching, yes, we're marching, marching on, marching on, With the hap-py, with the hap-

D. S.

py blood-washed throng, Yes, we're march - - - ing, marching on,
the hap-py throng, marching, marching on, we're

No. 71. Jesus Will Keep My Soul.

James Rowe. Sebren and Watts, owners, 1924. J. W. Watts.

1. Walk-ing with Je - sus, I am go - ing to heav - en, Let- ting His
2. Dai - ly I'm liv - ing for His hon - or and glo - ry, Ev - er His
3. Shadows no lon - ger are a - round me and o'er me, Love-light makes

love my life con - trol; Since He so free - ly all my sins has for-
mer - cy I ex - tol; Glad - ly to oth - ers I am tell - ing the
bright the home-ward way; Sin is be - hind me, rest and glo - ry be-

CHORUS.

giv - en, Je - sus will keep my soul.
sto - ry, Je - sus will keep my soul. Je - sus will keep me, countless
fore me, So I re - joice to - day.

bless-ings be - stow, Com-fort and cheer me, as to glo - ry I go;

I shall be-hold Him at the por-tals, I know, For Je - sus will keep my soul.

No. 72. They Shall Rise.

Albert Burk. W, J. Graves, owner, 1924. **W. J. Graves.**

1. Tho' rough and steep your homeward way may be, And heav - y bur-dens must be borne, Be not dis-cour-aged, for we soon shall see, The glo-rious res-ur-
2. How soon that day may come we can-not know, When la - bor-ing will all be o'er; But signs ful - fill - ing on the earth doth show That morn-ing e - ven
3. That day of great re - joic-ing draweth nigh, Oh, tell the ti-dings o'er and o'er; We soon shall lay our bat-tle - ar - mor by, To be with Je - sus

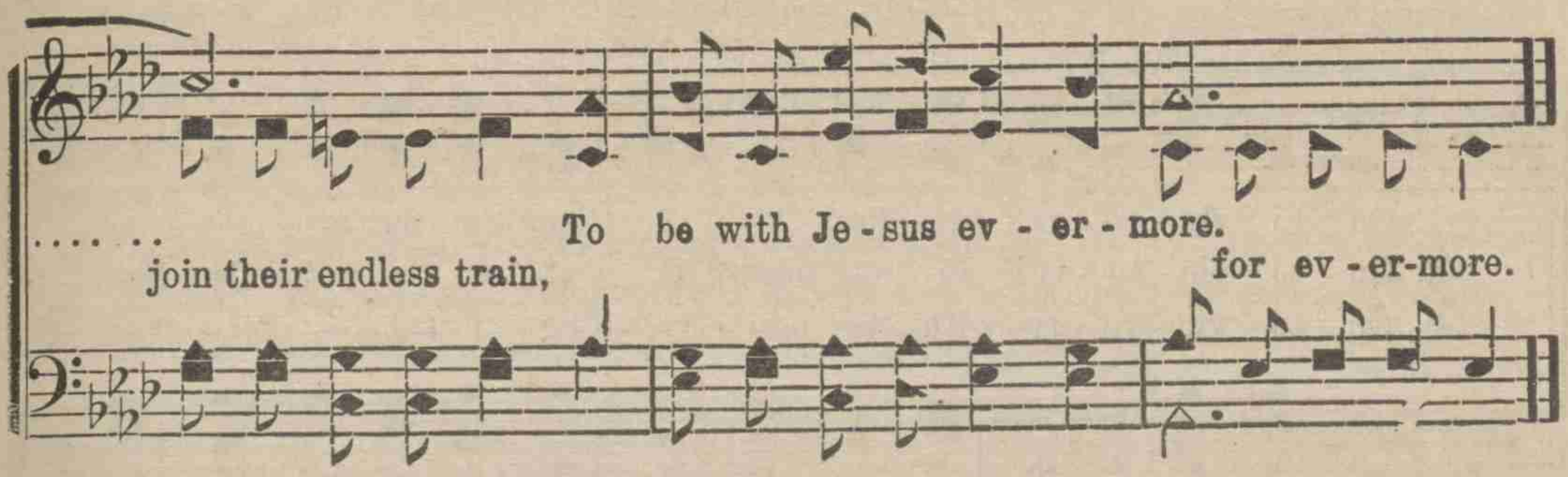
REFRAIN.

rec - tion morn. The dead in Christ shall rise..... To
at the door.
ev - er - more.

The dead in Christ shall rise,..
mansions in the skies,.. Where pain and sorrow will be o'er;
To mansions in the skies,
.....

The faith-ful who re - main,..... Will join their endless train,.
The faith-ful who re - main,.. Will

They Shall Rise. Concluded.



No. 73. Pardon And Peace.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1924. Geo. W. Sebren.



No. 74. Victory Will Be Ours.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. On to vic - to - ry, sol - diers loy - al, Clear - ly the or - der rings;
2. On to vic - to - ry! Je - sus needs us Out on the bat - tle - line;
3. On to vic - to - ry with the sto - ry, Sing of sal - va - tion free;

Brave - ly wav-ing the stand-ard roy - al, Figfit for the King of kings.
Straight to glo - ry the Sav - iour leads us, Fol - low His steps di - vine.
Then His sol-diers shall share His glo - ry Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Sol - diers, march a - way, fight for God to - day,
proud -'ly march a - way, for God to - day,

Fol - low Him who hides our past; With a hap - py song,
hap - py song,

Brave-ly march a - long, Vic - t'ry will be ours at last.
a - long,

No. 75. Do A Little Deed.

H. B. Cash. W. J. Graves, owner, 1924. Mrs. W. J. Graves.

1. Speak some word of com-fort ev - 'ry-where you go, To the wea-ry pil-grims
2. Help the sad and drear-y with a lit - tle smile, Give out courage free-ly,
3. Lit - tle words of kindness make their pathway glow, Lit-tle deeds of mer-cy

in this world be-low; Help them as they journey,help them on their way, God will
it is worth your while; Help the poor and needyhere with all your might, And you'll
help them on-ward go; Soon you'll reach the crossing of the chilly tide, Where re-

REFRAIN.

bless your serv - ice in a bright-er day.
gain a man - sion in that world so bright. Do your best, my broth-er, do some
ward a - waits you on the oth - er side.

kind - ly deed, Do your best, my brother, help some-one in need; Thru a deed of

kindness, help some weary soul, Lit - tle acts of mer-cy, lift toward the goal.

No. 76. One Moment In Heaven.

Albert Burk. Southern Progressive Music Co., owners. **W. J. Graves.**

GOOD AS A SOLO.

1. O'er land and o'er sea glad songs are ringing; Up - on the ear the sweet
2. Our hearts ov - er-flow with peace and gladness, When we our man - i - fold
3. Tho' num-ber-less joys to us are giv - en, And on our path-way like

mel - o - dies fall; But when the redeemed ones join in sing-ing, Their
blessings re - call, But think of that home where comes no sad-ness; One
rain-drops they fall, How worthless are they compared with heav-en! One

CHORUS.

vict-'ry song will be sweetest of all!
moment there will be sweetest of all! One moment in heaven will
mo - ment there will be worth them all!

be, The sweetest of all to me! With sin all for - giv - en, One

mom-ent in heav-en Will be swee-test of all to me!

No. 77. Working and Trusting.

F. M. Ferrell, Mt. Sylvan Tex., owner.

James Rowe. F. M. Ferrell.

1. Sure that He is a - ble His own to keep, Day by day for Je - sus I sow and reap; In His bless-ed ser-vice my time I spend, Sure that He for-
2. He is al-ways will-ing my ills to share, Al-ways has a bless-ing of love to spare; Ev - 'ry heav - y bur-den His grace makes light, And His glo - ry
3. Soon His face in heav - en I shall be-hold, With the an-gels praise Him on streets of gold; Soon with friends and dear ones in that great throng, I shall sing with

REFRAIN.

ev - er will be my friend, Trusting, work-ing, sweetly blest am I, Watch-ing pray-ing, I on Him re - ly; Faith-ful,
keep-eth my pathway bright. Watch-ing ev - er, pray-ing ev - er, Faith-ful to my
rapt-ure the vic-t'ry song. Trusting Him and working ev-er, Trusting Him and working ev-er,

ev - er,..... sing-ing of His love, I shall let Him lead me to rest a-bove.
Sav-ior ev - er,

No. 78. Bright Beautiful City.

Mrs. W. J. Graves. W. J. Graves, owner, 1924. W. J. Graves.

1. How oft - en I think of my glo - ri - ous home, That Je - sus has gone to pre - pare; When life here is end - ed He'll bid me to come, Its
2. With glad-ness I think of the prom-ised re - ward, The home free from sor - row and night, Where loved ones have entered the joy of their Lord, And
3. What won - der - ful love had my Sav - iour for me To ran - som my soul at such cost; E - ter - nal his gift, and for all it is free, He

CHORUS.

blessings for - ev - er to share. Oh, bright beau-ti - ful cit - y,
Je - sus is ev - er the light.
suf-fered that none should be lost. Oh, beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful cit - y,

The home - land of the soul;.....How sweet there to dwell with my
The homeland, the beau-ti - ful home of the soul,

Sav - iour in bliss, While a - ges e - ter - nal shall roll.....
ev - er roll.

No. 79. Leading Onward.

J. B. F. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Jas. B. Franklin.

1. Walk - ing in the light of Je - sus, Walk - ing in the light each day;
2. Trust - ing in His bless - ed prom-ise, That our feet shall nev - er stray;
3. Oft the way is lone and cheerless, Drear - y seems the path each day;

Trust - ing in His word, it will safe - ly lead us,
Fol - low - ing His steps, He will lead us on - ward,
Hand in hand with Je - sus, we shun all dan - gers,

CHORUS.

Ev - er in the shin - ing way! Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing
To the realms of end - less day!
For He is the Shin - ing Way! Lead-ing us onward, yes, leading us
on, Till the glo - rious vic - to - ry is won,
onward, Till the glo - ri - ous vic - t'ry, vic - to - ry is won, Oh,

Hal - le - lu - jah, praise His name, His precious word is lead-ing on.
shout halle - lu - jah,

No. 80. Crown Him King Of Kings.

A. B. C. Owned by A. B. Condo, 1924. A. B. Condo.

1. We will crown Him with glo - ry the King of kings, Praise and
2. He shall reign o'er the king - doms of earth that day, Hear His
3. Un - to Him who now sits on the great white throne, He that

hon - or, re-deemed ones their trib - ute brings; Let the na-tions u - nite
mes - sage to those in the heav'n-ly way; Let the heart of the saved
rul - eth His king - dom by love a - lone, Hear the shouts of re-deemed

in the grand re-frain, Je - sus Christ our Re - deem - er for - ev - er reigns!
with His love o'er-flow, Praise to Je - sus who con-quors our ev - 'ry foe!
that for - ev - er rings, There for-ev - er they crown Him the King of kings!

CHORUS.

Crown Him King of kings and Lord of lords,
Crown Him King of kings, yes,

Crown Him King of kiugs and Lord of lords! Crown Him with
Crown Him King of kings, yes,

Crown Him King Of Kings. Concluded.

glo - ry and ma - jes - ty! Wis - dom and hon - or e - ter - nal - ly!

rit.

Crown Him the Sav - iour of great and small! Crown Him

Crown Him King of kings,

King of kings and Lord of lords! Crown Him King of kings and

Crown Him King of kings, yes,

Lord of lords! He is the Sav - iour of sin - ful men, Crown Him as

Vic - tor, both now and then, Crown Him the King of kings and Lord of all!

No. 81. We're Sailing to Canaan's Shore.

W. T. B. W, T. Buchanan, owner, 1924. **W. T. Buchanan.**

1. We are sail - ing to a cit - y that is built on Canaan's shore, Soon, yes,
2. We are sail - ing o'er life's o - cean, many storms and fears arise, But we
3. When we've crossed life's stormy ocean, we will view that mystic shore, Singing

soon we'll an-chor safe-ly o - ver there to part no more; We'll re-joice and
have a Guide to lead us to that cit - y in the skies; If we trust this
prais-es to our Guide who land-ed us so safe-ly o'er; End-less peace and

sing God's prais-es while e - ter - nal a - ges roll, Hold - ing to the
might - y Cap-tain we can con - quer ev - 'ry foe, He will land us
joy for - ev - er, fields e - ly - sian we shall see, No temp - ta - tion

D. S.—With our Sav - iour

FINE. CHORUS.

hand of Je - sus, for He has complete control. We are sail - - - ing
safe in glo - ry, endless peace and joy to know.
and no wor - ry but a glad e - ter - ni - ty. We are sailing, we are

and our loved ones we will ev - er-more a - bide.

to that shore, There with friends ..... to part no
sail-ing to that shining shore, There with friends to part

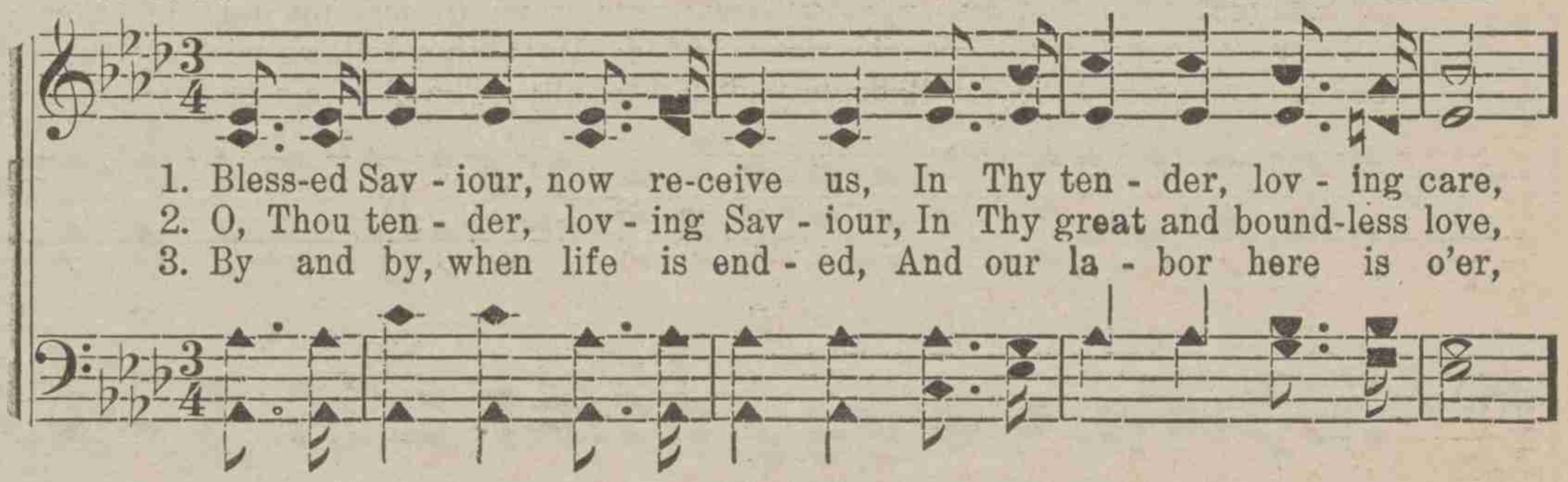
We're Sailing to Canaan's Shore. Concluded.

D. S.



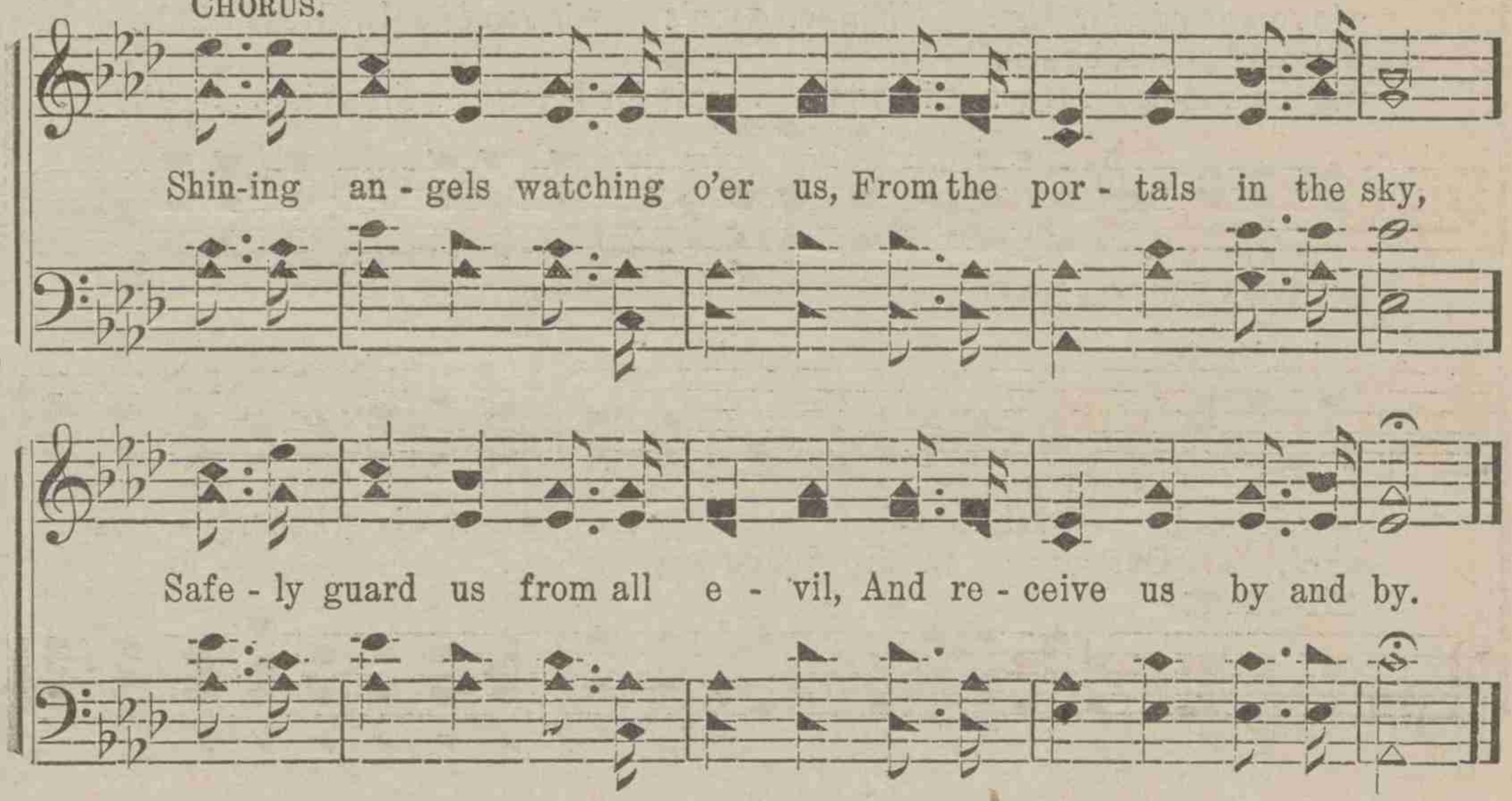
No. 82. Angels Guard Us.

J. B. F. Jas. B. Franklin.





CHORUS.



No. 83. Win Souls for the Lord.

Mrs. W. J. G. Mrs. W. J. Graves, owner, 1924. Mrs. W. J. Graves.

1. My song of Je - sus shall be, The Christ who died for me, I'm think-ing
2. My Pi - lot, Sav-iour and Friend, On whom I can de - pend, Up - on life's
3. A bless-ed Sav-iour is He, Who calms the storm-tossed sea, And hears our

of Him just now; The thorn crown He wore on His brow; He paid my debt on the
bil-low - y sea, My ref - uge for-ev - er is He; When billows wild - ly roll
ev - er - y call, With lov-ing com-pas-sion to all; The Al - pha and O - me-

tree Of shame and mis-er - y, Yes, Je-sus in love, came down from a-bove, Oh,
high, And ma - ny ills draw nigh, His voice from above, so sweetly in love, Doth
ga, Be - gin-ning and the end, A Saviour and Friend, on Whom we de-pend, Oh,

D. S.—For Je-sus in love came down from above, Oh,

Fine. **CHORUS.**

win some souls for Him. Win some souls win some souls, Great will be
whisper "peace, be still."
win some souls for Him. Oh win . . . . souls for Him, ... Great is . . . . the re-

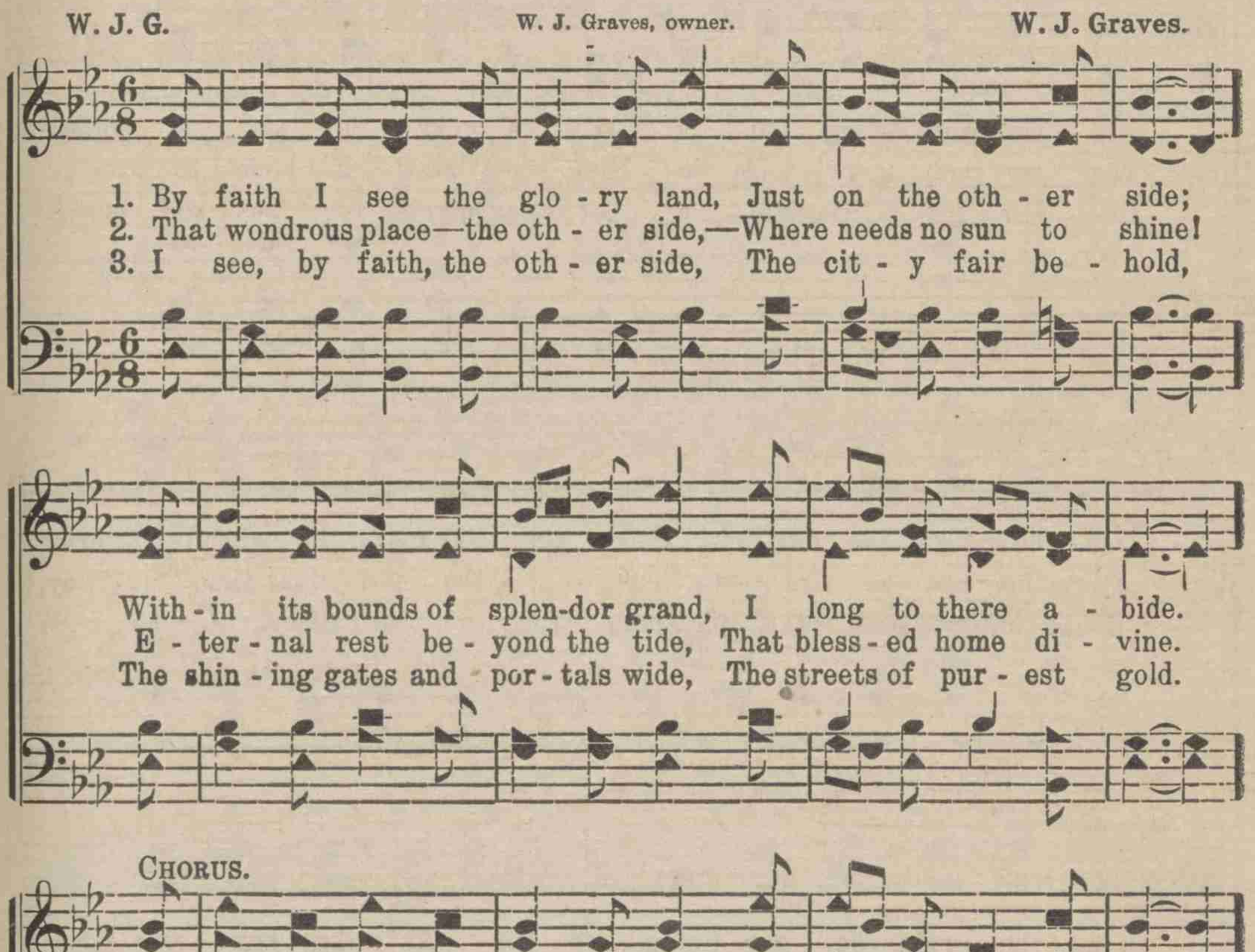
win some souls for Him.

your reward, On the broad high-way Are ma-ny who wander a - stray;
ward, . . . Out on . . . . the broad high-way

Win Souls for the Lord. Concluded.



No. 84. The Other Side.



No. 85. Garner the Grain.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1924. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. Reap - ers, are you bus - y for the Mas - ter all the while?
2. Let us from His glo - ry dai - ly do our lev - el best,
3. Shun all sin - ful pleas - ures, for they fet - ter hands and feet;

Are you work - ing dai - ly with a car - ol and a smile?
That we may re - joice in Him, when called a - bove to rest;
La - bor for His glo - ry, let your hearts for Je - sus beat;

Oh, be - fore the day-light dies and the night her gloom shall bring,
I - dle not a mo-ment now of the pre - cious time a - way,
Life's fair crown is wait - ing there for the faith - ful of the Lord,

Let the grain be gar - nered for the lov - ing har - vest King.
But have sheaves for Je - sus on the fi - nal har - vest day.
So be true to du - ty till the har - vest shall be stored.

CHORUS.

Gar - ner the gold - en grain, bring it from vale and plain; In the storehouse

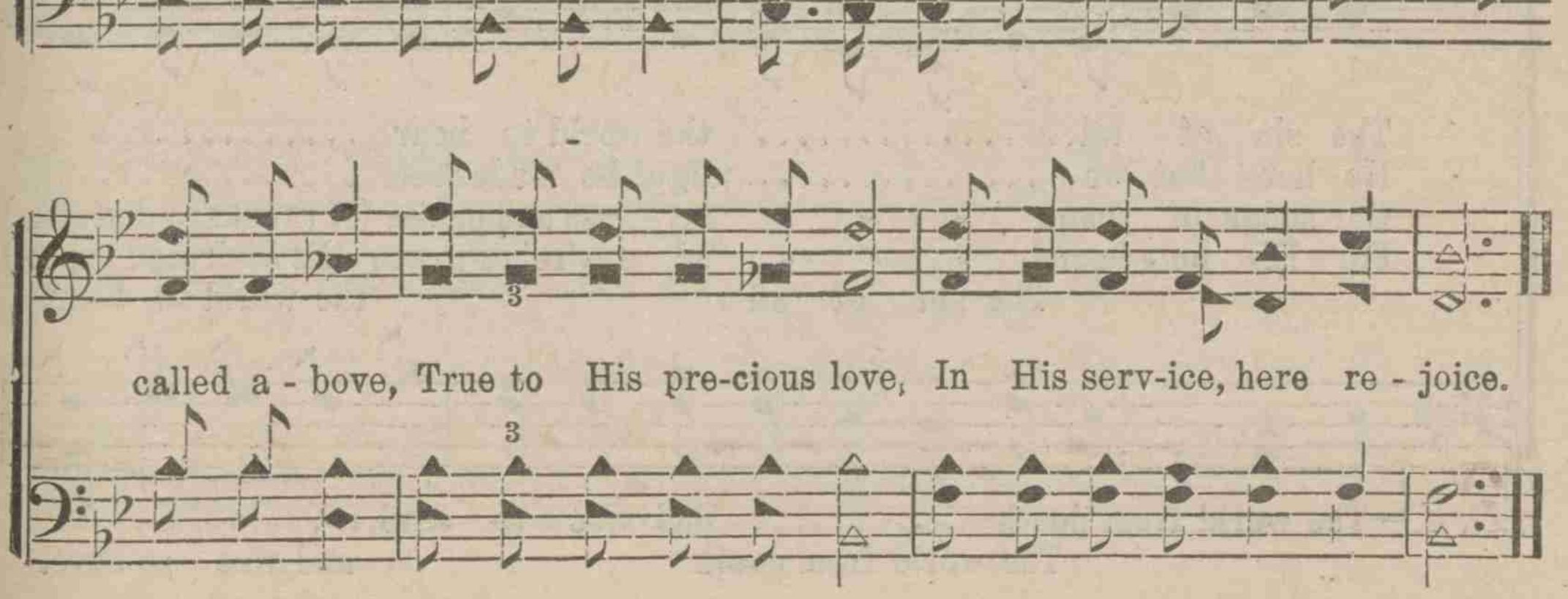
Garner the Grain. Concluded.











No. 86. Oh, Boundless Love, Oh, Sovereign Grace!

N. W. Allphin. C. J, Hamrick, owner, 1924. C. J. Hamrick.

1. What priceless love, ... so full and free.....
2. No oth - er one..... in earth or sky,.....
3. For wondrous joy, ... for last - ing peace,.....
4. Let ev - 'ry soul..... en - slaved by sin, ...

1. What priceless love, so full and free

Our Lord portrayed..... on Cal - va - ry;.....
Would thus the hosts..... of sin de - fy;.....
To praise Him we..... shall nev - er cease;.....
Be - hold His love..... and walk there-in;.....

Our Lord portrayed on Cal - va - ry;

In ag - o - ny..... He suf-fered there,.....
The shame and death..... of Cal - va - ry,.....
From grateful hearts..... ... to Him we raise,.....
May there be in..... each heart a place,.....

In ag - o - ny He suf-fered there,

FINE.

The sin of all..... the world to bear.....
He bore that we..... might be made free.....
Our songs of thank - - - ful - ness and praise (of thanks and praise.)
For His un - bound - - - ed, sov'reign grace (His sov'reign grace.)

The sin of all the world to bear.

D. S.—The world from death..... and woe to save.....

The world from death and woe to save.

Oh, Boundless Love, Oh, Sovereign Grace! Con.

CHORUS.

Oh, bound-less love, oh, sov'reign grace,
Oh, bound - less love,..... oh, sov'reign grace,.....

That one should die..... for all the race,.....
That one should die for all the race,

D. S.

Yet Je - sus' life He free - ly gave,
Yet Je - sus' life..... He free - ly gave,.....

No. 87. Opening Hymn.

Mrs. A, B. Prickett. **B. B. Edmiaston.**

1. In lov - ing trib - ute, we would raise, This o-p'ning hymn, this solemn plea,
2. Lift up, by faith, each drooping heart, Re-veal a Fa-ther's smil-ing face;
3. O, Thou e - ter - nal God of light! This is our earn - est, end-less plea,

To Him who numb'reth all our days; O, draw us near - er, Lord, to Thee!
New life, to faint-ing souls im - part; By Thy suf - fi - cient, boundless grace.
In bonds of love, our hearts u - nite,—Help us to live, Lord, more like Thee!

No. 88. On Life's Ocean.

Grace Maynard. Geo, W. Sebren, owner, 1924. Jas. B. Franklin.

1. On life's o - cean great and wide, far from the friendly shore, Drift - ing,
2. Frail and help-less tho' our barque, drifting up-on the wave, Je - sus
3. Just be-yond the surg-ing tide, gleam-eth the lights of home, Soon we'll

toss-ing with the tide, near-ing the treach-er-ous rocks, But a might - y
speaks, then like an ark, stead-i - ly on it doth sail; Clouds of doubt doth
an - chor in that port, land on that beau-ti - ful shore; Storm and wave no

hand takes hold, midst the storm's wild fury, Calms the wa-ter, tho' mad-ly it
flee a - way when the Master's guid-ing, Bright-ly gleam-eth the beacon of
more we'll dread, in that peaceful ha - ven, Safe at last in that heav-en-ly

CHORUS.

rolls, and stills the tempest's shock. Drift - ing on, drifting on,
hope, His pow'r doth never fail!
home, rejoice for ev - er - more! On the great o - cean of life so wide,

Drift - ing, drift - ing with the tide, Lightning flash, break - ers
Drifting a - long with the changing tide, Lightning flashing, the break - ers

On Life's Ocean. Concluded.

dash, The waves like mountains roll; Then the voice of Je - sus, whispering,
dashing,

"peace, be still," Night and day, the wild tempests o-bey the Saviour of the soul.

No. 89. Go Labor Today.

(MALE VOICES.)

E. F. F. Property of E. F. Fulmer, 1924, All rights reserved. E. F. Fulmer.

Slowly.

1. Go out in the high - ways and hedg- es to - day, There ma - ny
2. Out in the great cit - ies far down in the slums, There ma - ny
3. While moth-ers and chil - dren are starv-ing and bare, To their fate
4. Go down in the hov - els, my broth-er, to - day, Go live your

are dy - ing, go, do not de - lay; If you would convert them, bring
poor, chil - dren are begging for crumbs; Go ban-ish their hunger, their
they're heedless, and lost in de - spair; Go show that you love them, give
re - li - gion, not talk it al - way; Go car - ry the sun-shine, bid

them to His fold, Go res-cue the lost ones, so hun-gry and cold.
mis - 'ry aud dread, And lead them to Je - sus for life-giv-ing bread.
them from your store, Go down in the val - leys till want is no more.
drear-i - ness flee, Tell them of God's mer - cy, so full and so free.

No. 90. A Wonderful Day.

Grace Maynard. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. **Jas. B. Franklin.**

1. A won-der-ful day of re - un - ion is com - ing, When all of the
2. Just o - ver the riv - er, the bright, shin-ing riv - er, Is wait-ing a
3. That won-der-ful day may be near - ing, my broth-er, Oh, will you be

good and the blest In glo - ry shall meet and triumph-ant-ly en-ter That
glo - ri - fied throng; With hearts all attuned, and their voices u-nit-ed, They're
read - y to go, When Jesus shall bid you to cease from your la-bor And

CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful man - sion of rest. A won - der-ful day it will
sing - ing a beau - ti - ful song.
tri - als of earth - life be - low. A won - - der - ful
be,..... When Je - sus the Sav-iour we see,..... A hap - py re-
day it will be, When Je - - sus the Saviour we see,
un - ion, And pleasant com-mun-ion In heav-en, the home of the free.

No. 91. There's Only One Way.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines and H. C. Finley.

H. C. F.—J. W. G.

H. C. Finley and J. W. Gaines.

Slowly.

1. There's on - ly one way to reach heav-en's bright gate, The glo - ri - ous
2. I'm trav-'ling the high-way to heav - en a - bove, Dear sinner, come
3. The way will grow bright-er as on - ward we go, The light of His

an - gel - ic clime,— The way of sal - va - tion, 'tis nar - row and strait,
walk in the way; The Sav - iour will guide you in ten - der-est love,
glo - ry will shine? His Spir - it will lead us thro' sor - row be - low,

CHORUS.

But lead - eth to pleas-ures sub - lime.
Oh! will you ac - cept Him to - day? There's on - ly one way, yes,
His Word is the prom - ise di - vine.

on - ly one way, 'Tis bless - ed, tho' nar-row and strait! The way is the

Lord, the guide is His word; It leads us to heav-en's bright gate.

No. 92. A Day of Gladness.

W. H. Sebren and Holmes, owners, 1924. **Walter Holmes.**

1. No more room for sin and sad - ness, For my soul is filled with gladness,
2. Yes, my joy-bells all are ring - ing, And Ho-san - nas to Him sing - ing,
3. O, my broth-er, trust the Sav - iour, Let Him keep you in His fa - vor,

As I jour - ney on with Christ, my friend; Won't that be a glad to - mor-row,
For there's glo-ry in my soul to - day; I'm sal - va-tion's sto-ry tell-ing,
'Till your life here on this earth is o'er; Then for - ev - er there is glo - ry,

No more sick-ness, no more sor-row, Where e-ter - ni - ty shall nev - er end.
And my soul with rap-ture swell-ing, For I'm praising Je - sus all the way.
You can sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry, And be safe with Him on heav-en's shore.

CHORUS.

That will be ..... a day of glad-ness, ... When be -
That will be a day of gladness,

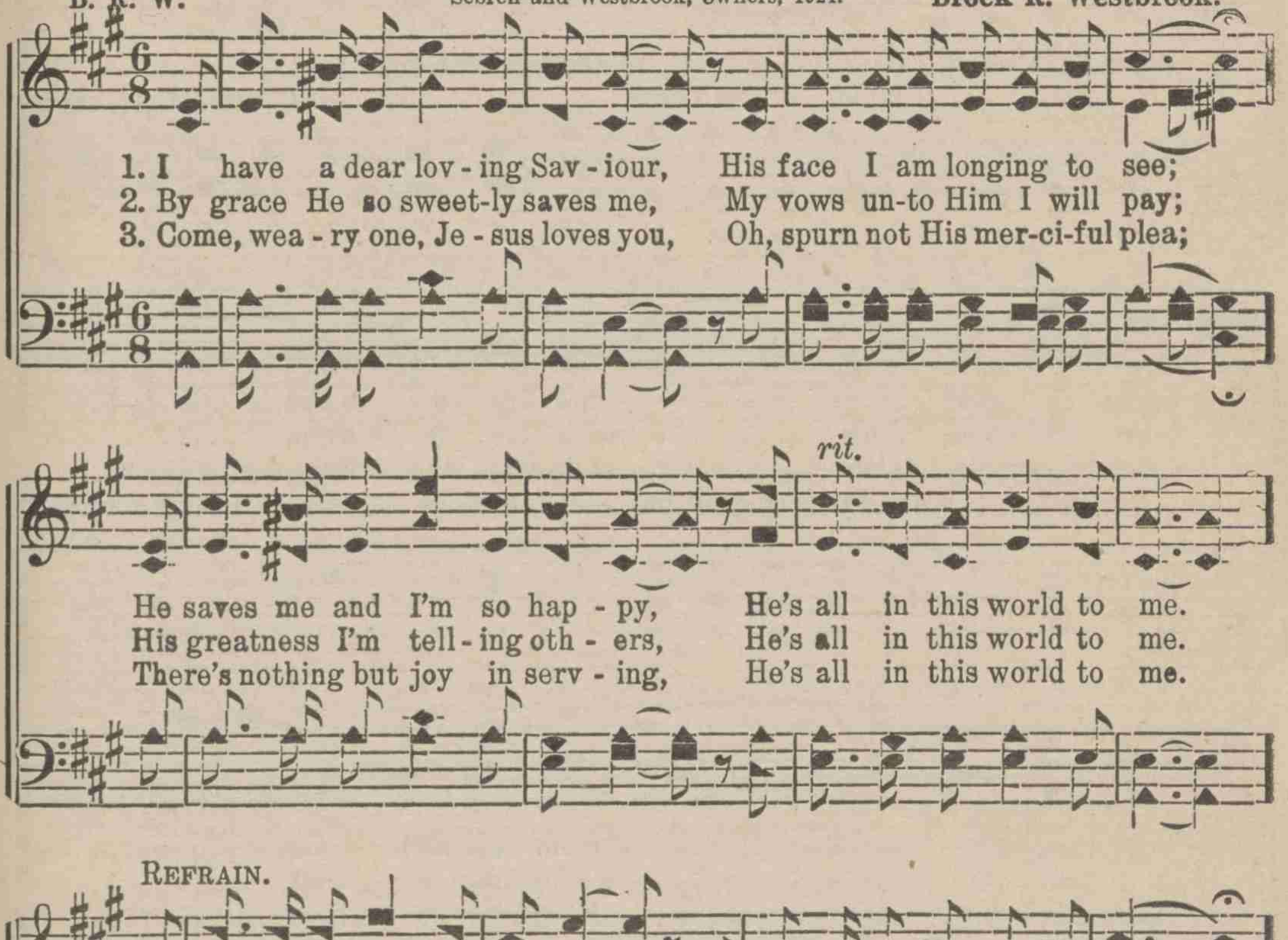
fore the throne we stand, And we'll ev - - - er know no
the throne we stand,

A Day of Gladness. Concluded.

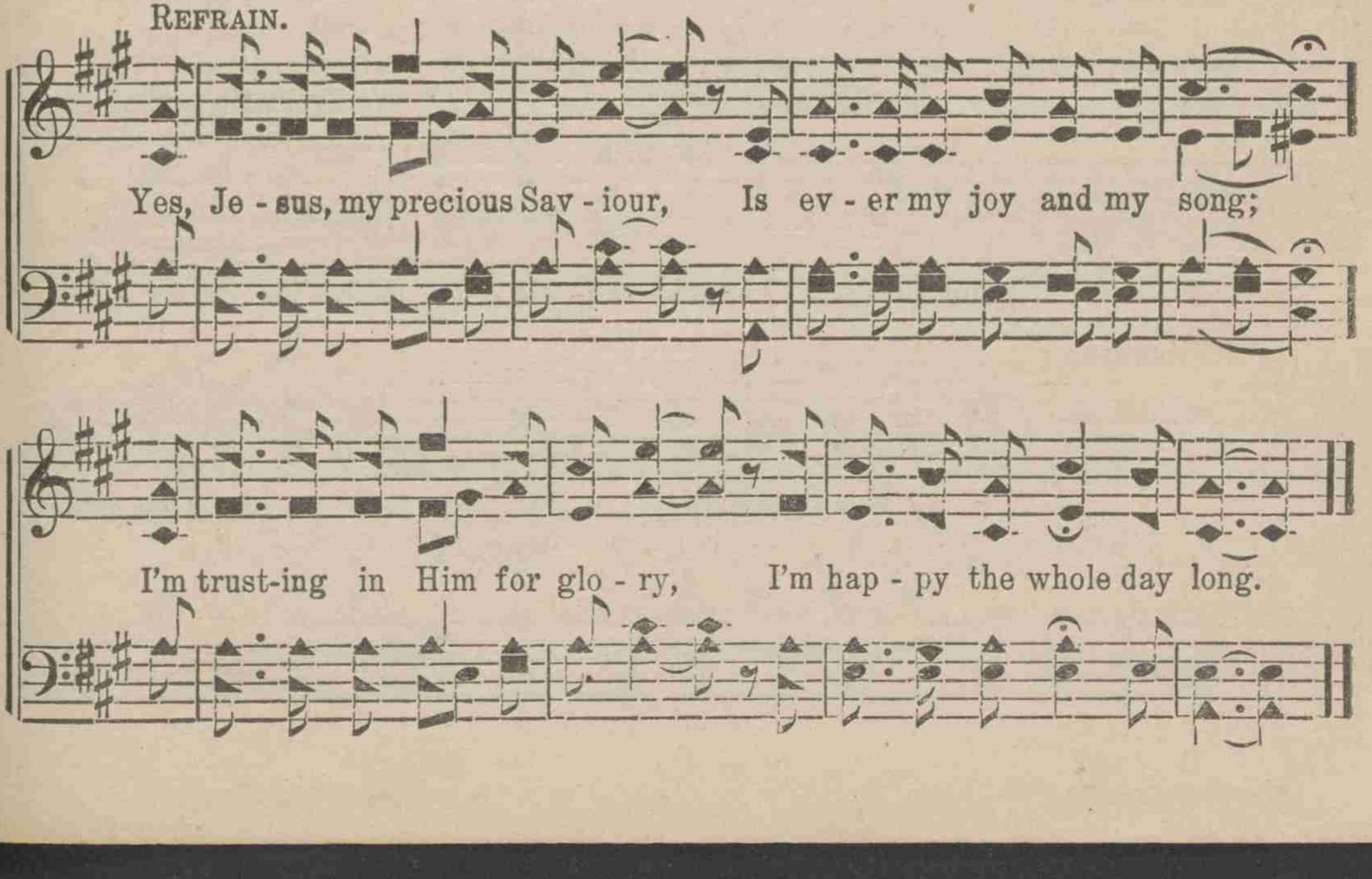


No. 93. He's All in This World to Me.

B. R. W. Sebren and Westbrook, owners, 1924. **Brock R. Westbrook.**



REFRAIN.



No. 94. Some Happy Time.

W. H. Sebren and Holmes, owners, 1924. Walter Holmes.

1. A time will come..... some bless-ed day,.....
2. A time will come..... some bless-ed day,.....
3. O won't that be..... a hap-py day, ...

1. A time will come some bless-ed day,

When I shall hear..... the great King say;.....
When I shall hear the great King say;

Press on and on - - - - - ward in my name,.....
My child come home..... with me to dwell,.....
You've fought in faith ..... and won the fight,.....
Press on and on - - - - - - - ward in my name,

D.S.

FINE.

For thou art saved..... from sin and shame.....
And live for aye..... where all is well.....
Come dwell with me..... in realms of light.....
For thou art saved from sin and shame.

Un - til I reach (Un - til I reach) the oth - er side. (the oth - er side.)

REFRAIN.

- O won't that be a hap - py time,
O won't that be..... a hap - py time,.....

Some Happy Time. Concluded.

When I shall dwell in realms sub-lime?
When I shall dwell..... in realms sub - lime?.....

D. S.

The Christ, my Friend, my steps will guide,
The Christ, my Friend,..... my steps will guide,.....

No. 95. Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L. Robert Lowry.

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

crys-tal tide for - ev - er Flowing from she throne of God?
walk and worship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day. { Yes, we'll gath-er
spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown. { Gather with the saints
hap-py hearts will quiver, With the mel-o - dy of peace.

at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er.
at the riv - er, That [*Omit . . . . . .*] flows by the throne of God.

No. 96. Forth to the Conflict.

Lawrence Love. Paul B. Collins.

1. There's a con - flict now rag - ing all o - ver the land, 'Tis the strife 'twixt the
2. Brother, will you en - list in this conflict with sin, And the Lord's blessed
3. Loy - al sol - diers are need-ed, how ur-gent the call, Don your ar - mor and

wrong and right; Hear the call of the Lord, in our ranks take your stand, For His
cause de-fend? There are bat-tles to fight, there are vic-trie's to win, Ere the
march a - way; If you val - iant - ly fight, tho' in bat - tle you fall, Vic-to-

CHORUS.

cause here to val - iant - ly fight. Forth to the con - flict
tur - moil and strife here shall end!
ry shall your serv - ice re - pay! might - y con - flict

now with ar-mor bright, Fol-low your Cap - tain in the glo-rious
Lord and Cap - tain

fight, Faint nor fal - ter nev - er, Keep your cour-age ev - er, Put your

Forth to the Conflict. Concluded.

trust in Christ the Lord, Forth to the con - flict, be a sol -dier true,
might-y con-flict,

Pressing the bat - tle, here the foe pur-sue, When the strife shall
might-y bat - tle,

cease, We'll gain e - ter - nal peace, yes, vic - to - ry shall be our re-ward.

No. 97. Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. Thos. A. Arne.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend of grace, To help me on to God?

No. 98. Reapers Are Needed.

E. F. F. Property of E. F. Fulmer, 1924. All rights reserved. E. F. Fulmer.

1. See the grain is fall-ing, Hear the Mas-ter calling, Brother, why will you stand
2. There are ma - ny wand'ring In the paths of darkness, Needing someone to show
3. If we go and la - bor In the Mas-ter's service When this life with its cares

id - ly here; Souls un-saved are dy - ing, God's great love de - fy - ing, Go and
them the way; Will you go and lead them To the realms of brightness, Bring them
we lay down; We will hear the mes - sage "En - ter in ye bless-ed" And re -

CHORUS.

work with heart sin - cere. Hear the call for reap - ers,
in while yet you may.
ceive a star - ry crown. Call that now is ring-ing out for reap - ers,

Hear the call for reap - ers will

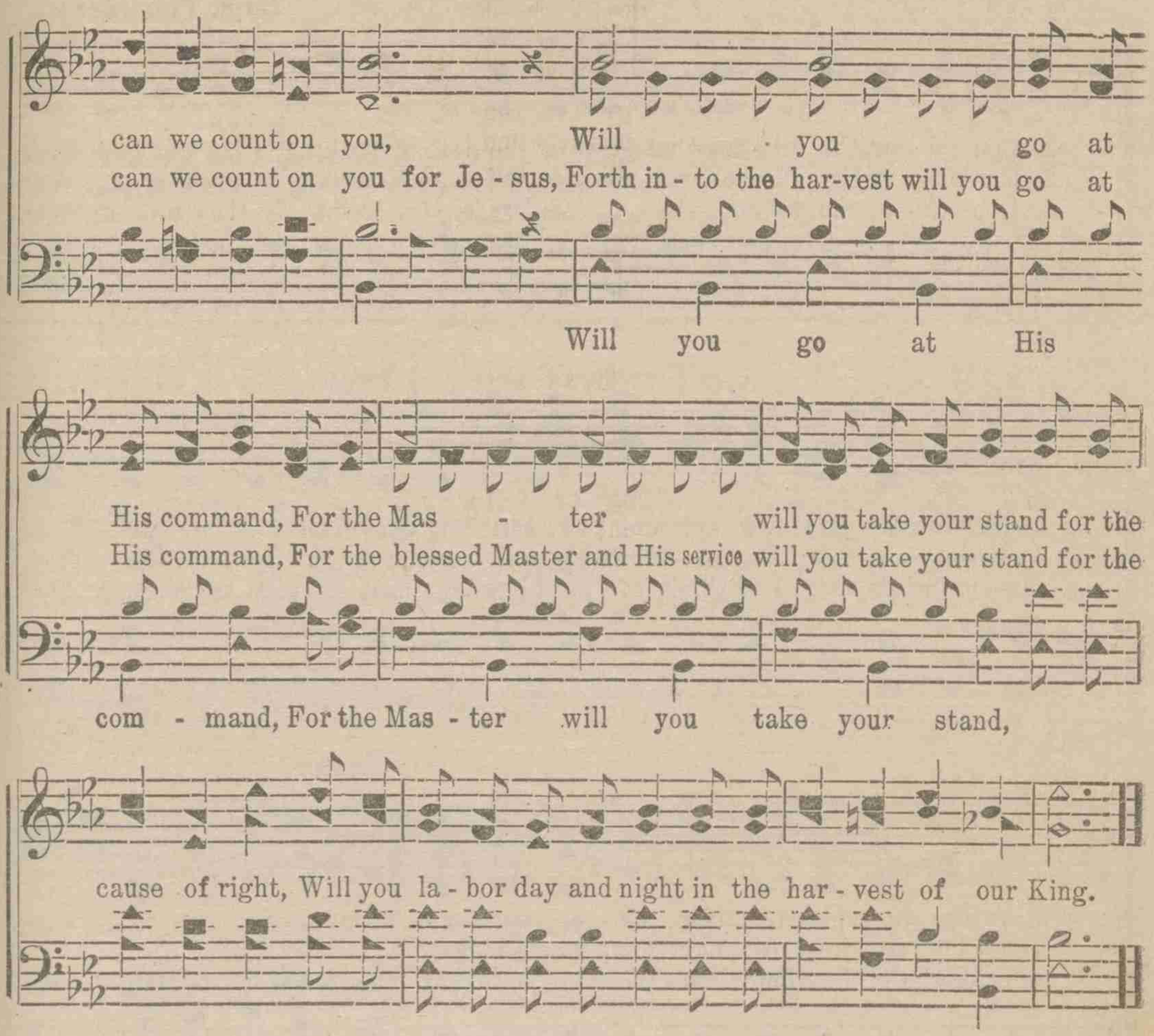
will you go See the grain now wav-ing to and fro,
brave and true, See the grain that stands all ripe and read - y,

you go, See the grain now wav - ing to and fro,

There is much for will - ing hands to do, Broth-er,
There is la - bor in the har-vest field for will - ing hands to do, Broth-er,

There is la - bor in the har - vest fields,

Reapers Are Needed. Concluded.



No. 99. The Lord's Prayer.

Chant. Dr. H. R. Palmer, by per.

No. 100. Consider the Lilies.

T. P. T. Pettit and Sebren, owners, 1924. **Terrie Pearl Pettit.**

1. Con-sid - er the lil - ies that grow in the dell, What king in his glo - ry with
2. Con-sid - er the lil - ies, sub-mis-sive and true, Rare beauty pos-sess-ing, yet
3. Con-sid - er the les-son the lil - ies have taught, Ser-ene - ly they ful - fill their

them will com-pare? Of spinning or toil - ing they can nev - er tell, The
know-ing no fear; So pa - tient - ly striv - ing their du - ty to do, Re-
mis-sion while here; Just think of the bless-ings that you might have wrought, By

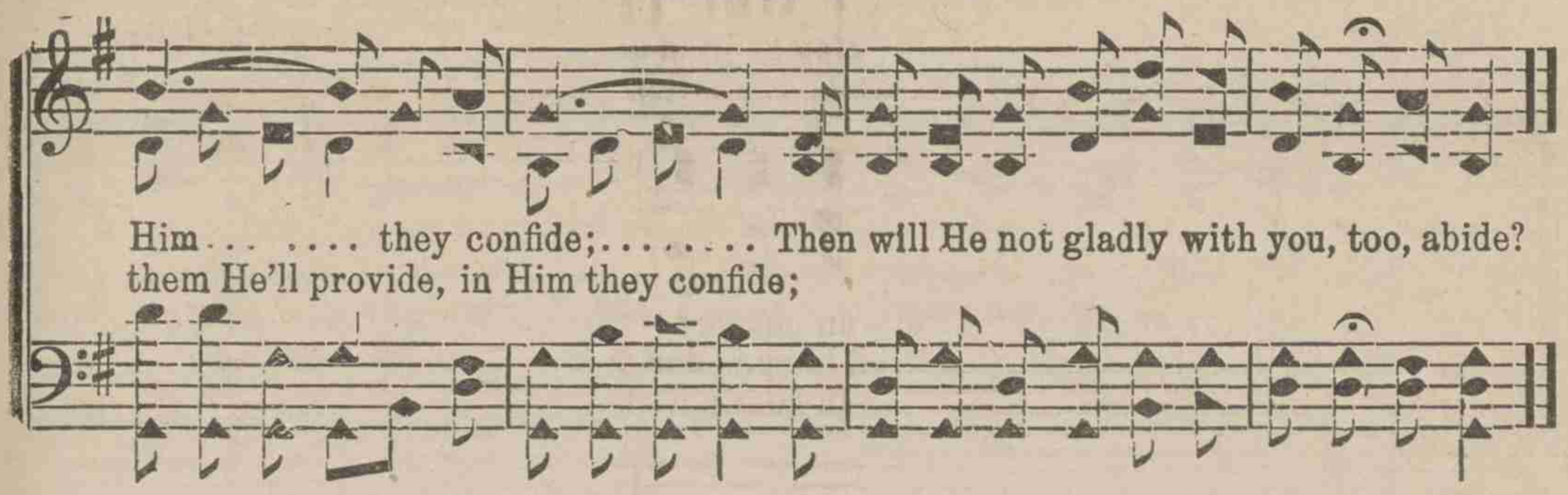
CHORUS.

Sav- iour pro-vides for them, ev - er, with care. Then leave..... it with
veal - ing the love of our Sav - iour so dear.
trust-ing the Sav-iour, dis - pell - ing your fear. Then leave it to Him, He

Je - - - sus, He know - - - eth thy care,..... And with you
knoweth thy care, Then leave it with Je-sus, He knoweth thy care,

your sor-rows He'll share; He lov - - - eth the lil - - - ies, In
He lov-eth them well, Of His goodness they tell, For

Consider the Lilies. Concluded.



No. 101. I'll Meet You Over There Some Day.

E. F. Fulmer. Property of E. F. Fulmer, 1924. E. F. Fulmer.



CHORUS.

No. 102. We Will Never Get Tired In Heaven.

Contralto Solo. May be used as baritone.

A. B. S. A. B. Sebren, owner, 1924. A. B Sebren.

1. There's no wea-ri-ness in heav - en aft - er all, There's no work that we will
2. We will ev-er-more be wrapped in splendor there, We will nev - er mur - mur,
3. We will nev - er-more get tired in heav'n a - bove, Just be-cause its all pre-

ev - er have to do;.... Je - sus has pre-pared a place and is
nev - er - more re - pine;... Yon - der world we soon shall see and e-
pared by His rich grace;.. Filled so full of treas-ures rare, yes, 'tis

send-ing out the call, There's a rest-ing place for me and one for you.
ter - nal blessings share, Ev - er liv - ing in the Sav-iour's love di - vine.
full of per-fect love, Je - sus is the keeper of that heav'nly place.

REFRAIN.

We will ne'er..... get tired in heav - en,..... There's no work to do you see,
get tired, We'll ne'er get tired in heav - en,
work..... Je - sus on..... the cross of-
There's no work you see; Je - sus on

We Will Never Get Tired In Heaven. Concluded.



No. 103. I'm Living The Right Life Now.

James Rowe. Paul B. Collins, owner, 1924. Paul B. Collins.

No. 104. The Wonderful Light.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. The won - der - ful light of sal - va - tion Is shin - ing more bright-ly each day, And point-ing the lost of each na - tion To
2. The light of the gos - pel is glow - ing Wher - ev - er a mor - tal is found, With cheer ma - ny spir - its o'er - flow - ing, And
3. The won - der - ful light of sal - va - tion, Still bright - er and bright - er will be, Up - lift - ing the souls of each na - tion, Un-

heav-en's own glo - ri - ous way. It glows like the sun in the morn - ing On mountains and val - leys and plains, The world with its
caus-ing true hope to a - bound. And millions of souls it is guid - ing Still near - er to heav - en's own gate, Where joy will be
til all the world shall be free. So lift the old stand - ard and wave it, Till tri - als of earth all are past; Christ died for the

brightness a - dorn - ing, To glo - ri - fy Je - sus who reigns.
ev - er a - bid - ing, Where dear ones to wel - come us wait.
world and will save it;—His light shall reach all men at last.

rit.

The Wonderful Light. Concluded.

CHORUS.

No 105. WAITING THE BOATMAN.

Theme suggested to Vaughan Quartet, (Allen, Walbert, Foust and Stamps) while waiting at Ferry on Tenn. river, midnight, July 3, 1917, near Section, Ala.

Words by Vaughan Quartet. Music by VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. We are stand-ing now by the si - lent riv - er, Wait-ing the call from the oth - er shore; We are long-ing now soon to meet our Sav-iour, Wait-ing the
2. We are stand-ing now with the darkness 'round us, Watching the light on the oth - er shore; Man-y friends are there watching for our com-ing, Wait-ing the
3. Hark! we hear a sound, 'tis the boatman com-ing, Hap - py are we as he dips the oar; Soon to be on board we'll be safe-ly sail - ing, Thinking of

CHORUS.

boatman to guide us o'er. Waiting the boatman, He will soon be here,
boatman to guide us o'er.
joy on the oth - er shore. He will soon be here,

Read-y to meet Him we will have no fear, Long-ing to see our
We're hap-py,
Loved ones on the shore, Wait-ing the boatman to guide us o'er.
We're on - ly

Owned by Quartet. Used by Per.

No. 106. Rocking On the Waves.

A. B. S. A. B. Sebren, owner. 1923. A. B. Sebren.

1. I am on the rest-less sea of life, Where no calmness comes to
2. Soon my ship will anch-or o-ver there, By the help of Christ the
3. What a glo-rious tho't to feel this way, When the rag-ing tem-pest

stilll the tide; For 'tis full of dead-ly sin and strife, Rest and
cru-ci-fied; He is help-ing with His un-seen hand, In His
rolls so high; Know-ing He will hear me when I pray,— Sweet-ly

REFRAIN.

peace is on the oth-er side.
arms I'm rock-ing with the tide. I am rock-ing, rock-ing, rock-ing on the
save me in the by and by. I am

waves I am rocking on the waves
rocking, rocking, rocking on the waves,..... I am rocking, rocking, rocking, rocking,

rock-ing, rock-ing, On the o-cean waves.
rock-ing, rock-ing, On the o-cean waves,

No. 107. I Know a Name.

G. W. S. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I know of a land that's sunk in shame, And is lost in
2. I know of a land of woe - ful fame, And of hearts that
3. That land is "the world" where sin is found, And where all is

deep quag - mire; And I know of a name, Of a name, a NAME,
faint and tire; And I know of a name, Of a name, a NAME,
bleak and dire; But CHRIST is a name, Is a name, a NAME,

CHORUS.

That can set that land on fire. That name is "Je - sus,"
That can set these hearts on fire.
That can set this world on fire. That one great name is "Jesus," Lord of all,

"The Christ" Who frees us, His name is a
"The Christ" our King, Who frees us from the fall,

name, a name, a NAME, That can set this world on fire.

No. 108. We'll Surely Be There.

James Rowe. B. R. Westbrook, owner, 1924. B. R. Westbrook.

1. We have heard a won - der - ful sto - ry, Of a home of glad-ness and
So our faith in Je - sus all show-ing, In His footsteps on-ward we're
2. We have strayed, but Je - sus who sought us, Out of sin and bond-age has
So our hearts to Je - sus we've giv - en, And we want to meet Him in
3. With the an - gels we would a - dore Him, With our loved ones bow - ing be-
So with Him a - long we are press-ing, All re - ceiv-ing ma - ny a

glo - ry, Which for us the bless-ed Re-deem - er will pre-pare;
go - ing, And some bright and glo-ri - ous morn-ing.....we'll be there.
brought us, And our earthly rec - ord at last has been made fair;
heav-en, And some bright and glo-ri - ous morn-ing .....we'll be there.
fore Him, We will wor-ship Je - sus when end - ed earth - ly care;
blessing, And some bright and glo-ri - ous morn-ing..... .....we'll be there.

CHORUS.

We'll be there some glad day, For its
we'll sure-ly be there, some won-der-ful day,
joys and comforts forever we would share; Je - sus guides all the
He lov-ing-ly guides
way, So some bright and glo-ri-ous morning we'll be there.
each step of the way, we'll surely be there.

No. 109. Won't It Be Glory?

James Rowe. Sebren and Jordan, owners, 1924. L. G. Jordan.

1. Aft - er our earth - ly life is end - ed, Ev - 'ry care and sor - row past,
2. Aft - er the war is won for Je - sus, And we lay our weap-ons down,
3. When with our dear ones we have gathered On the bright e - ter - nal strand,

And with the pilgrims we have reached that happy place; And we are sure that we have
Aft - er we rise to our e - ter - nal resting place; Aft-er we start to sing His
Nev - er a - gain to leave that soul enchanting place; Safe in His love thro' countless

end - ed All our wan - der-ings at last, Won't it be glo - ry just to look up -
prais-es, Wearing life's e - ter-nal crown, Won't it be glo - ry just to look up -
a - ges, Singing praises sweet and grand, Won't it be glo - ry just to look up -

CHORUS.

on our Saviour's matchless face. Won't it be glo - ry,.... won-drous
matchless glory, ...

glo - ry,..... For the pilgrims who have been redeemed by grace?
..... won-drous glo - ry,

Won't It Be Glory? Concluded.

Won't it be glo - ry, (won-der-ful glo-ry,) end-less glo - ry,.....
Won't it be glo - - - - - - - ry, glo - ry, ev - er - last-ing glo - ry,

Just to be - hold our lov - ing Sav-iour face to face. (oh, face to face.)

No. 110. Heavenly Sunshine.

Rev. A. D. Kennedy. James H. Stanley.

1. There's a hap - py land of sun-shine, Where no shad - ow ev - er falls;
2. There no tem-pests ev - er gath - er, To be - cloud the heav'n-ly sky;
3. Death can nev - er there o'er-take us, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll;

f. FINE.

Mak - ing heav'n with beau - ty glo-rious, Gild - ing all its jas - per walls.
For the Lamb of God for - ev - er Lights the glo - ry - land on high.
Naught a - fraid can ev - er make us, Filled with joy is ev - 'ry soul.

D.S.—Heav'nly sun-shine, heav'n-ly sun-shine, In the land be - yond the sky.

REFRAIN. D. S.

Heav'n-ly sun - shine, heav'n-ly sun - shine, In the gold - en by and by!

No. 111. When Jesus Comes.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1923, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

1. When Je - sus comes a - gain to gath - er His own, And to the true, a
2, I want to tell to all the sto - ry of love, That they may know His
3; He's com - ing back a - gain, His jew - els to claim, They shall re-ceive e -
4. I do not know the day my Sav - iour will come, But I must be pre -

crown is giv'n, I want to hear Him say, "My serv - ant, well done,
par - don free; And there be-fore His throne in glo - ry a - bove,
ter - nal rest; 'Tis sweet to know that all who come in His name,
pared to go; If I am read - y He will call me His own,

FINE. CHORUS.

Thy soul shall know the joys of heav'n". I want to know that
Re - ceive a crown of vic - to - ry.
Shall there be num-bered with the blest.
And that's e-nough for me to know. I want to know that He

D. S.—And ev - er there with Him a - bide.

He will welcome me there, I do not want to be de -
will welcome me there, I do not want to be de -

nied; I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,
nied; I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,

D. S.

No. 112. The End of the Way.

James Rowe. J. H. Carr, owner. J. H. Carr.

1. We are trav - el - ing on with the King we a - dore, Sing-ing prais-es to
2. He is shar - ing our cares and our troub-les as well, And is shield-ing us
3. At His side we will walk till we sweep thro' the gates Of the cit - y of

Him each day, And we know that from Him we shall wan - der no more,
in the fray, And will keep us un - til in His pres - ence we dwell,
end - less day, For we know that the beau - ti - ful glo - ry-crown waits,

REFRAIN.

At the end of the pil - grim way. Oh, the end of the way means

home, We shall reach it some hap - py day; We shall wan-der no
sweet home,

more, tri - als all will be o'er, At the end of the pil - grim way.

No. 112B. On the Sea of Life.

Geo. W. Sebren. T. S. Sloan, owner, 1924. T. S. Sloan.

1. We are on the sea of life, Sail - ing to a bet - ter home, Where the
2. We've a Captain brave and true, Who will guide us o'er the blue, And will
3. Ma - ny mil-lions now a - bide, In that home be-yond the tide, Where the

saved of all the earth now a - bide; Leav-ing all our tri - als here, Ma - ny
shield us when the storms hov-er nigh; He can still the angry wave, And from
ransomed pilgrims wait free from care; There is room on board for all, Who will

pleasures wait us there, When we've crossed the foam and reached the oth-er side.
e - vil He can save, If we'll trust Him and His lov-ing prom-ise try.
heed the Captain's call, And take ship for heaven's country bright and fair.

CHORUS.

Sail - - - - - - - - - ing
We are sail - ing on-ward, (sail - ing,) sail - ing o'er the foam, We are

On .....
Cling-ing to our Cap-tain as the an - gry bil - lows come; Soon, yes,

On the Sea of Life. Concluded.





No. 112C. O 'Tis Wonderful.

I. I. Leslie. Mrs. W. E, Penn, owner. Used by per. **F. A. Blackmer.**



No. 112D. He Died For All.

James Rowe. R. M. Grisham, owner. **R. N. Grisham.**

1. The Sav - ior died.... .... on Cal - va - ry,.....
2. We'll do our best..... for this great Friend.....
3. Some morn-ing, at..... ..... the gates of gold.....

The Sav-ior died on Cal - va - ry,

Your soul and mine..... from sin to free;.....
And fol - low Him..... till life shall end;.....
The faith - ful shall..... His face be - hold;.....

Your soul and mine from sin to free;

And from His hands..... and feet and side.....
And then with all..... the saved a - bove,.....
So let us keep..... our rec - ords fair.....

And from His hands and feet and side,

There flowed for us..... a cleans-ing tide.....
For - ev - er praise..... ..... His bound-less love,..... .....
That we may all..... ..... be - hold Him there,.....

There flowed for us a cleans-ing tide.

He Died For All.

REFRAIN.



No. 112E. I'm Going Home.

Rev. Wm. Hunter. **Wm. Miller.**

1. { My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there;
   { It's glitt'ring tow'.s the sun out-shine, That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine.
2. { My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky;
   { When from this earth-ly pris-on free, That heav'n-ly mansion mine shall be.
3. { Let oth - ers seek a home be-low, Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow;
   { Be mine a hap - pier lot to own A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

Cho. { I'm go - ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more!
     { To die no more, to die no more. I'm go - ing home to die no more.

No. 113. ALL WILL BE GLORY.

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

1. There's a day that is com- ing and it won't be ver - y long,
2. Bless - ed tho't fills my soul and I am hap - py all the day,
3. Bless - ed Sav - iour is com- ing, we'll go home with Him to stay,

Heav - en and glo - ry will be mine; (will be mine;)
Loved ones a- wait- ing I shall find; (I shall find;)
Like stars in glo - ry we shall shine; (we shall shine;)

Our Sav - iour is com - ing, we soon shall hear the song,
The lights grow - ing bright-er, they're shin - ing all the way,
For - ev - er and ev - er, at home be- yond for aye,

All will be glo - ry all the time.
Soon 'twill be glo - ry all the time.
Glo - ry fo ev - er all the time.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

ALL WILL BE GLORY.—Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 114. Work On, O Reapers.

James Rowe. Sebren and Lennon, owners, 1924. Joel W. Lennon.

1. All the fields are white for har-vest, And the day is pass-ing by; So be
2. Crowns are won by loy - al serv - ice For the Mas-ter here be - low; And we
3. By and by, on plains and val - leys, We shall see the shad-ows fall; Then to

true to Christ, O reap-ers, That on you He may re - ly; Gath-er in the
all shall share His glo - ry, If our love for Him we show. Work for Him as
come to share His glo - ry, We shall hear the Mas-ter's call. Let us have some

pre-cious har-vest, Ere the day of light be gone; For the glo - ry of the
did the pil-grims In the drear - y a - ges gone; In the glo - ry of His
sheaves to car-ry Home to Him when day is done; Till in glo - ry He shall

Work on, O reap-ers, while

CHORUS.

Mas - ter, Faithful reap-ers, la - bor on. Work on, O reap-ers, while the
Presence, Faithful reap-ers, la - bor on.
greet us, Faithful reap-ers, la - bor on. O work on,

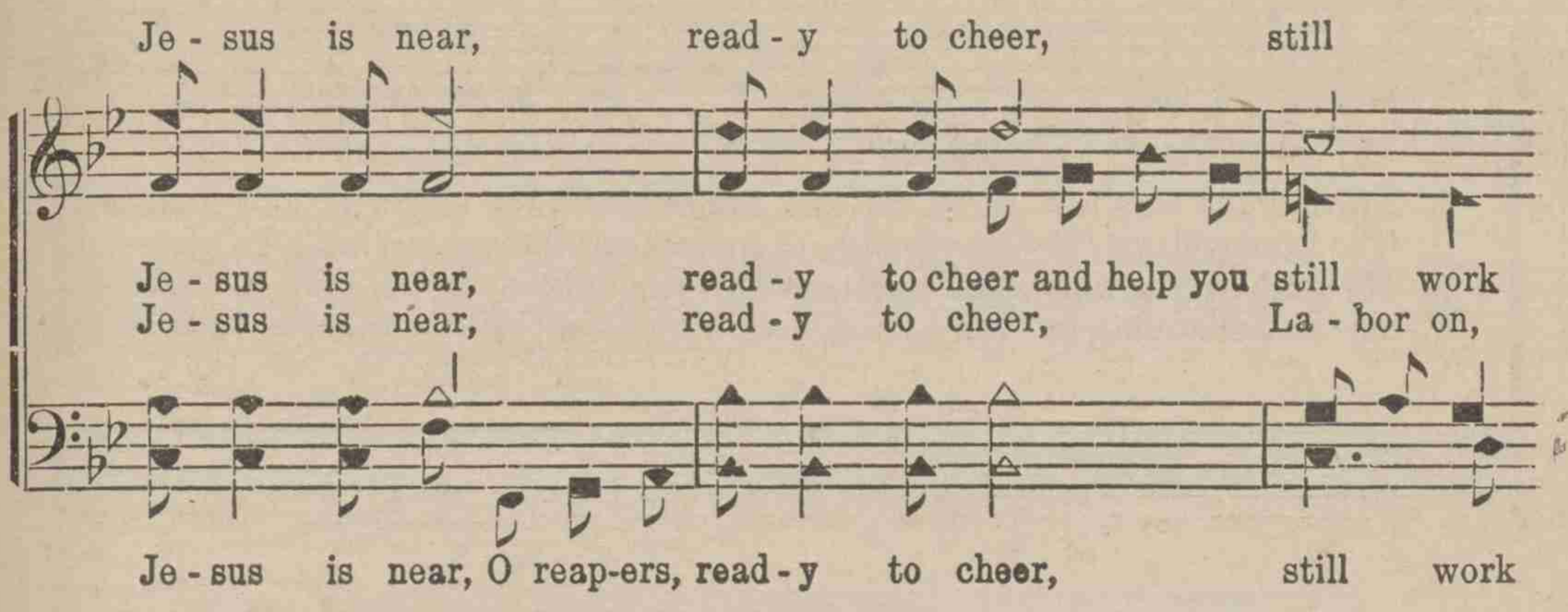
Work on, O reap - ers,

day-light re-mains, Work for Je-sus in vales and on plains,

day - light re-mains; Work for Je-sus in the vales and on plains,
while the light re - mains; Work on in the vales and plains,

while the light remaineth, Work for Him in vales, on plains, as

Work On, O Reapers. Concluded.









No. 115. I'll Be No Stranger There.

J. H. Alcorn. OWNED BY A. B. SEBREN. USED BY PER. A. B. Sebren.

1. I'm in the way (I'm in the way), the nar-row way (the nar-row way) To man-sions
2. The Lord will call (the Lord will call) both great and small (both great and small), To man-sions
3. My path is bright (my path is bright), my bur-dens light (my bur-dens light), I have a
4. The Savior stands (The Savior stands) with out-stretched hands (with out-stretched hands), He's calling

bright (To mansions bright) and fair (so bright and fair), With friends I'll be (With friends I'll be)
bright (To mansions bright) and fair (so bright and fair), To heav'n a-bove (To heav'n a - bove).
home (I have a home) up there (a home up there); I'll sing His praise (I'll sing His praise)
me (He's call-ing me) up there (call-ing up there); His voice I hear (His voice I hear),

so glad and free (so glad and free), I'll be no stran - - ger there.....
where all is love (where all is love),
thro' countless days (thro' countless days),
I have no fear (I have no fear), I'll be no stranger there, no stranger there.

CHORUS.

I'll be no stran-ger there, I'll be no stranger there, When all the saved come

from their graves, I'll be no stranger there; I'll be no stranger there, I'll
o - ver there;

I'll Be No Stranger There. Concluded.

be no stranger there; I'll be no stranger there, I'll be no stranger o - ver there,

there, When all the saved come from their grave, I'll be no stranger there. o - ver there.

No. 116. Sleeping 'Neath The Snow.

A. L. W. J. B. Vaughan, owner. A. L. Walker.

1. Cov-ered with snow 'neath the man-tle of white, Sweet-ly my darl-ing is
2. Cov-ered with snow till the springtime has come, Sweet fragrant ros - es will
3. There she will sleep 'neath the snow covered mound, Till that glad day when the

D. S.—Sweetly she sleeps where the

sleep-ing to-night, Sleep-ing so calm while the winter winds blow, She sleeps in a
bloom o'er her tomb, Safe and se-rene while the winter winds blow, She sleeps in a
trum-pet shall sound, Then she will wake from her slumbers be-low, And be re - u -

winter winds blow, Calmly she rests 'neath the mantle of white, My dar-ling she

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

grave that is cov-ered with snow. Sleep - ing 'neath the gen-tle snow,
grave that is cov-ered with snow.
ni - ted to live ev - er - more. Sleep-ing, sleep-ing,

 sleeps, she is sleep-ing to - night.

No. 117. I Have a Goodly Heritage.

Geo. W. Sebren. Owned by Chas. E. Moody. Chas. E. Moody.

1. I've a her-it-age I would not change for gold, Nor for all this earthly life can bring to me; Life e - ter - nal in the Mas-ter's blessed fold, And a home of
2. I've a man-sion that a-waits for me on high, And the walls can never crumble nor de - cay; To that hap - py dwelling-place I long to fly, And I'm go-ing
3. There's a golden crown of life laid up for me, To re-ward me for my serv-ice here be-low; And I fan - cy ma - ny treasures I can see, Best of all, my
4. Yet my her-it-age would be so incomplete, If my friends and loved ones I should not be-hold; But I know that o - ver there we all shall meet, And the joy that

CHORUS.

love and joy beyond de-gree.
o - ver there some happy day. I've a good - ly her-it-age, bless the Lord,
Saviour I shall see and know. bless the Lord,
we shall see is yet un - told.

It is all revealed to me thru His word; Life e-ter-nal, full and sure,
thru His word;

And a home that will en-dure, I've a good-ly her - it - age, bless the Lord.

118. It's a Wonderful Thing.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. There's a song in my soul, for I'm hap-py and whole, By the temp-ter no lon-ger de - praved; I am fac - ing the gate of the Mas-ter's es - tate;
2. Death no lon - ger I fear, for a Sav-iour is near, And the flag that o'er millions has waved, Waves a - bove me to - day in the heav - en - ly way;
3. Life e - ter - nal is mine, by the prom-ise di - vine, Peace has come from the tem-pest that raved; Nev - er more I shall roam from the path that leads home;

CHORUS.

It's a won-der-ful thing to be saved. It's a won-der-ful thing to be saved,

It's a mar-vel-ous thing to be saved; Glo-ry be to the Lamb,

His for-ev - er I am; It's a won - der-ful thing to be saved.

No. 119. Do Not Wait and Ponder.

Geo. W. S. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1921. Geo. W. Sebren.

Slowly.

1. Are you yet in con - tem-pla - tion of the bright - er, bet - ter way?
2. Do you know the quick tran-si - tion of the soul of mor - tal man,
3. Have you made your prep - a - ra - tion for the jour - ney to that land?

Have you pond-ered well your sta - tion and your hope of end - less days?
In - to heav-en's sweet fru - i - tion, on a shin - ing, gold-en strand?
Do you know your des - ti - na - tion if in doubt you lon - ger stand?

Do you know the full ob - la - tion that the Sav - iour made for you,
Do you know that your con - di - tion bars you from the peace-ful goal?
Seek a high - er, bet - ter sta - tion, tune your heart in sweet ac-cord,

When He died for your sal - va - tion? more than mor - tal man can do.
Go you now in deep con - tri - tion, let the Sav - iour take con-trol.
Then go on in ex - ul - ta - tion, with the ran-somed of the Lord.

CHORUS.

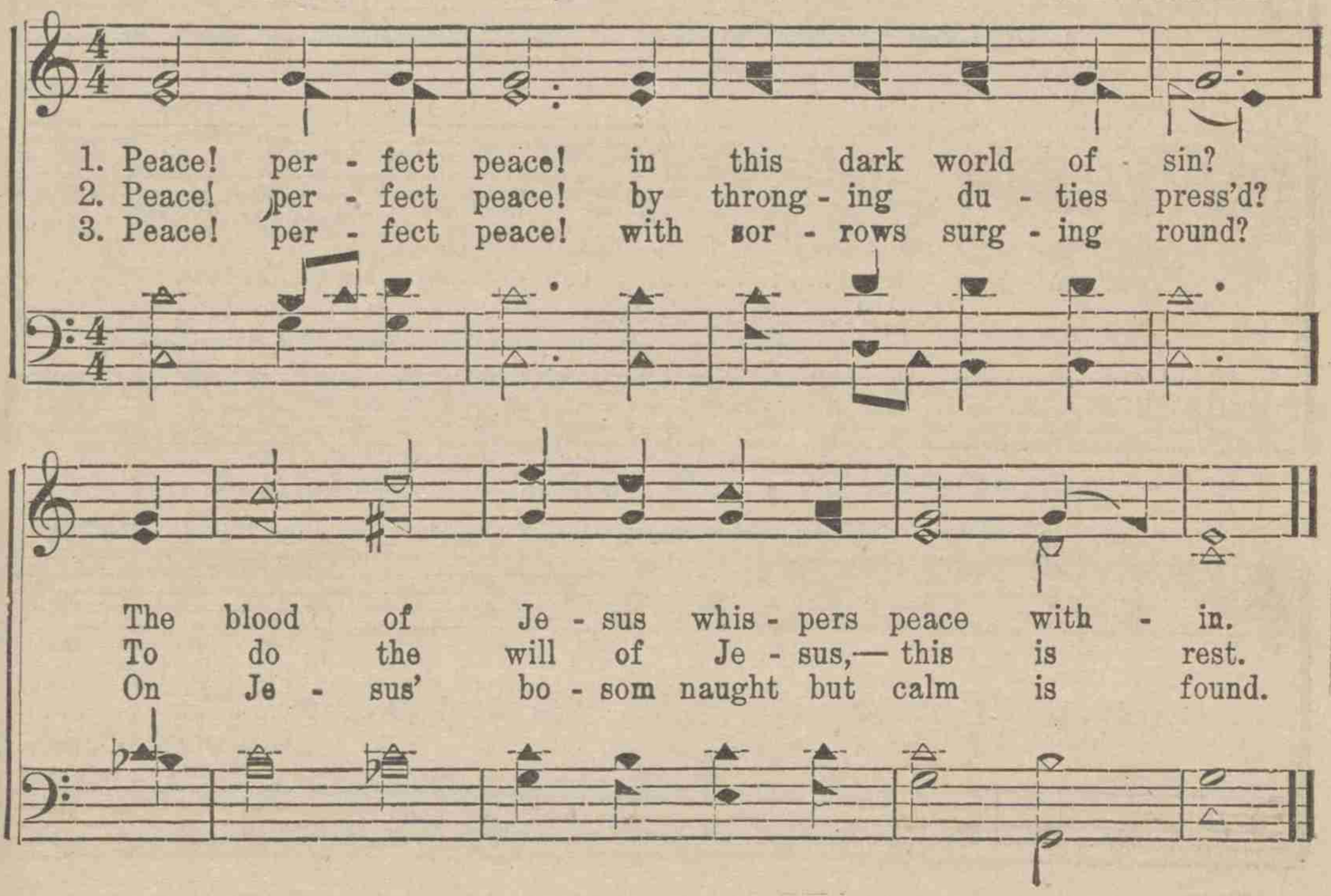
Do not lon - - - ger wait and pon - der,.....
lon - ger wait and pon-der, do not lon - ger wait and pon-der,

Do Not Wait and Ponder. Concluded.



No. 120. Peace! Perfect Peace.

E. H. Bickersteth. (Pax Tecum 10s.) **G. T. Caldbeck.**



No. 121. Redeeming Love.

C. E. M. Chas. E. Moody, owner. [Chas. E. Moody.

1. Re - deem-ing love has saved my soul, No more shall sin my life con-trol;
2. I once was stray-ing deep in sin, And knew no peace or joy with - in;
3. Since I have trust-ed in His love, My hopes are on the things a - bove;

I'm safe - ly kept from ev - 'ry harm, Where e - vil things can - not a - larm.
But now the night has changed to day, And I am sing - ing on the way.
If storms a - rise and foes as - sail, I know this love can nev - er fail.

CHORUS.

This love will keep..... me day by day,.....
This love will keep me day by day,

From go - ing t'ward..... the down-ward way,.....
From go-ing t'ward the downward way,

And when I leave ..... this world of care,.....
And when I leave this world of care,

'Twill be a day..... se - rene - ly fair.....
'Twill be a day se - rene-ly fair.

No. 122. Jesus Put It There.

Bertha A. Newcomb. Chas. E. Moody, owner. Chas. E. Moody.

1. I have a joy with - in my heart I want my friends to share; (to share;)
2. I have a peace with- in my breast That keeps me free from care; (from care;)
3. I have a glo - ry in my soul That makes life bright and fair; (and fair;)

It keeps me sing-ing all the day, For Je - sus put it there.....
It make me hap- py all the while, For Je - sus put it there.....
It keeps His prais-es on my lips, For Je - sus put it there.....
put it there.

CHORUS.

Je - sus put it there, Je - sus put it there,
What a joy with - in my heart, O! what a joy I have to spare,

It keeps me sing-ing all the day, For Je - sus put it there.....
put it there.

No. 123. I Will Walk With Him.

C. J. H. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1924. C. J. Hamrick.

1. I have fixed my eyes on the Son of God, I will walk at His
2. Tho' He walk in paths that I do not know, I will walk at His
3. Since He free - ly died on the cross for me, I will walk at His

side each day; I will press a - long in the path He trod, Yes, I'll
side each day; Where His foot-prints show I will glad - ly go, Yes, I'll
side each day; That His match-less face I at last may see, I will

CHORUS.

go with Him all the way. I will walk with Him, I will

talk with Him, As I jour - ney from day to day; In His love to

be for e - ter - ni - ty, I will go with Him all the way.

No. 124. *I Want to Be a Worker.*

"The laborers are few."—MATT. ix. 37.

I. B. I. BALTZELL.

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and
2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day, I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in
4. I want to be a work-er; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

trust his ho-ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-'ry day
err-ing in the way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love
Jesus' pow'r to save; All who will truly come, shall find a happy home
err-ing to thy word That points to joy on high, where pleasures never die

CHORUS.

1. In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
2, 3, 4. In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,

In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; (of the Lord;) I will

work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

By permission of E. S. Lorenz,

No. 125. Death is Only a Dream.

O. W. RAY. Music and Refrain by A. J. BUCHANAN.

Effective as a Solo.

1. Sad - ly we sing and with trem - u - lous breath, As we stand by the
2. Why should we weep when the wea - ry ones rest, In the bos - om of
3. Naught in the riv - er the saints should ap - pall, Tho' it fright - ful - ly
4. O - ver the tur - bid and on - rush - ing tide, Doth the light of e

mys - ti - cal stream, In the val - ley and by the dark
Je - sus su - preme, In the man - sions of glo - ry pre -
dis - mal may seem, In the arms of their Sav - iour no
ter - ni - ty gleam; And the ran - somed the dark - ness and

riv - er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
pared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.
ill can be - fall, They find it no more than a dream.
storm shall out - ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

REFRAIN.

On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream And glo - ry be-yond the dark stream, How

peaceful the slumber, How happy the waking, For death is on-ly a dream.

Music owned by H. A. R. Horton, hymn by The Standard Publishing Co. Used by per.

No. 126. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

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

1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
2. Per-fect sub - mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove
3. Per-fect sub - mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am hap - py and blest. Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

CHORUS.

Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood. This is my sto - ry,
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
Fill'd with His good-ness, lost in His love.

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

Copyright, 1873, by Jno. E. Knapp.

No. 127. WORKING FOR THE CROWN.

Mrs. H. A. Mabry. H. A. R. Horton.

1. Shall I be content with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright portals I see? The answer comes back—strive a cluster to win, And the way will be brighter for thee.
2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to wide harvest fields, Where work is so great and the labor'rs so few, And the promise a bountiful yield?
3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite plain I can see, And now having found it I'll labor and wait, For whol-ly Thine, Lord, would I be.
4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till heaven I gain? Yes, yes, but toil here for the Master's renown, Day by day for the Lamb that was slain.

Chorus.

Work - ing for the crown,
Work-ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,
Work - ing for the crown,
Work-ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,
Work - ing for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown,

Copyright, 1889, by H. A. R. Horton.

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128. WONDERFUL PEACE.

Rev. W. D. CORNELL, alt. Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a mel - o - dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce - les - tial- like strains it un -
2. Wha. a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied deep in the heart of my soul; So se- cure that no pow - er can
3. I am rest - ing to - night on this won - der - ful peace, Rest- ing sweet-ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com- fort or rest, March-ing down the rough pathway of time! Make Je - sus your friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran-somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king- dom will be.
shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime.

REFRAIN.

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Fa- ther a - bove; Sweep o - ver my spirit for - ev-er, I pray, In fath-omless billows of love.

By Rev. D. L. Towner, owner of copyright.

No. 129. Sweet By and By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Jos. P. Webster.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

sweet by and by We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
by and by, In the sweet by and by

No. 130. Prepare to Meet Thy God.

J. H. S. (From a sermon by Rev. J. F. Haley, July, 1909.) J. H. STANLEY.

1. Care - less soul, why will you lin - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God?
2. Why so tho't - less are you stand-ing While the fleet - ing years go by,
3. Hear you not the earn - est pleadings Of your friends that wish you well?
4. If you spurn the in - vi - ta - tion Till the Spir - it shall de - part,

Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
And your life is spent in fol - ly? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
And per-haps be - fore to - mor - row You'll be called to meet your God.
Then you'll see your sad con - di - tion, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.

CHORUS.

Careless soul,..... O heed the warning,..... For your
Careless soul, O careless soul, O heed the warning, heed the warning, For your

life..... will soon be gone;.....O how sad..... to
life will soon be gone, O yes, your life will soon be gone; O how sad to face the judgment,

face the judgment..... Unprepared..... to meet thy God.
O how sad to face the judgment Unprepared to meet thy God, to meet thy God.

J. H. Stanley, owner.

131. Trust and Obey.

"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him."—Ps. 25 : 14.

Copyright, 1887, by D. B. Towner. Used by per.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo-ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
4. But we nev-er can prove The delights of His love, Un-til all on the al-tar we lay, For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will

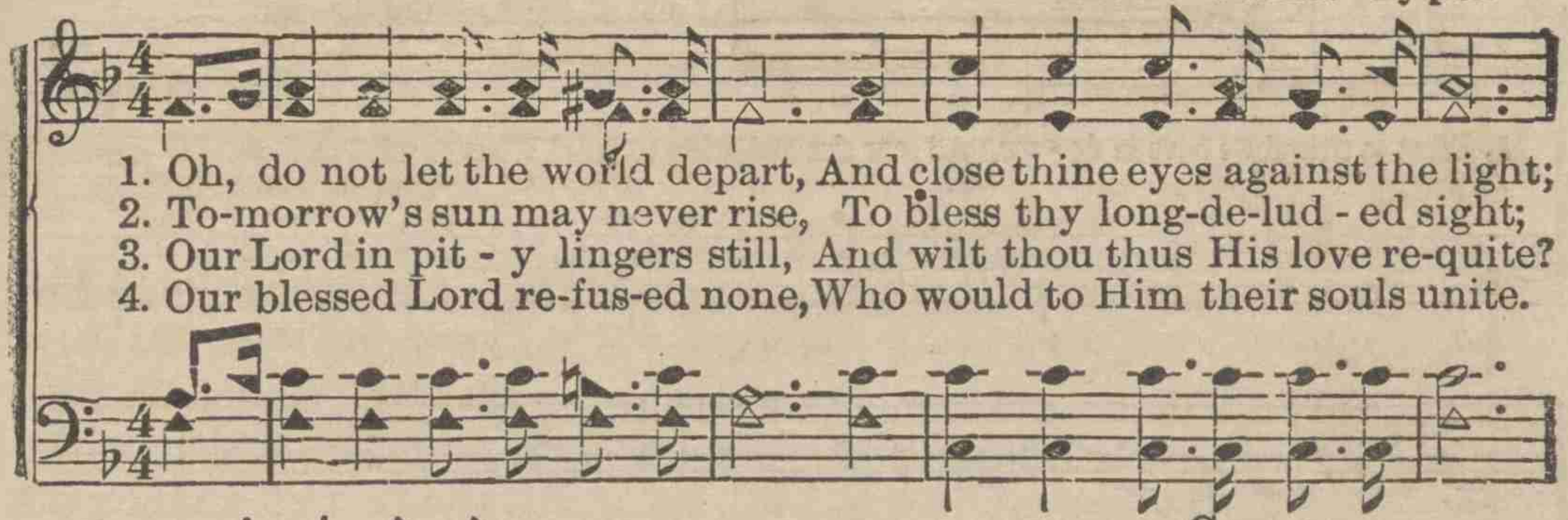
CHORUS.

go, Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.
tear, Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
cross, But is blest if we trust and o-bey.
stows, Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
still, And with all who will trust and o-bey.

Trust and o-bey, for there's no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, but to trust and o-bey.

No. 132. OH, WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY. By per.



No. 217. COME, EVERY SOUL.

1 Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His word.

CHO.—Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

2 For Jesus shed His precious blood,
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson tide
That washes white as snow.

CHO.—Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

3 O Jesus, blessed Jesus, dear,
I'm coming now to Thee,
Since Thou hast made the way so clear
And full salvation free.

CHO.—I will trust Him, I will trust Him,
I will trust Him now;
He will save me, He will save me,
He will save me now.

133.

What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

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

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

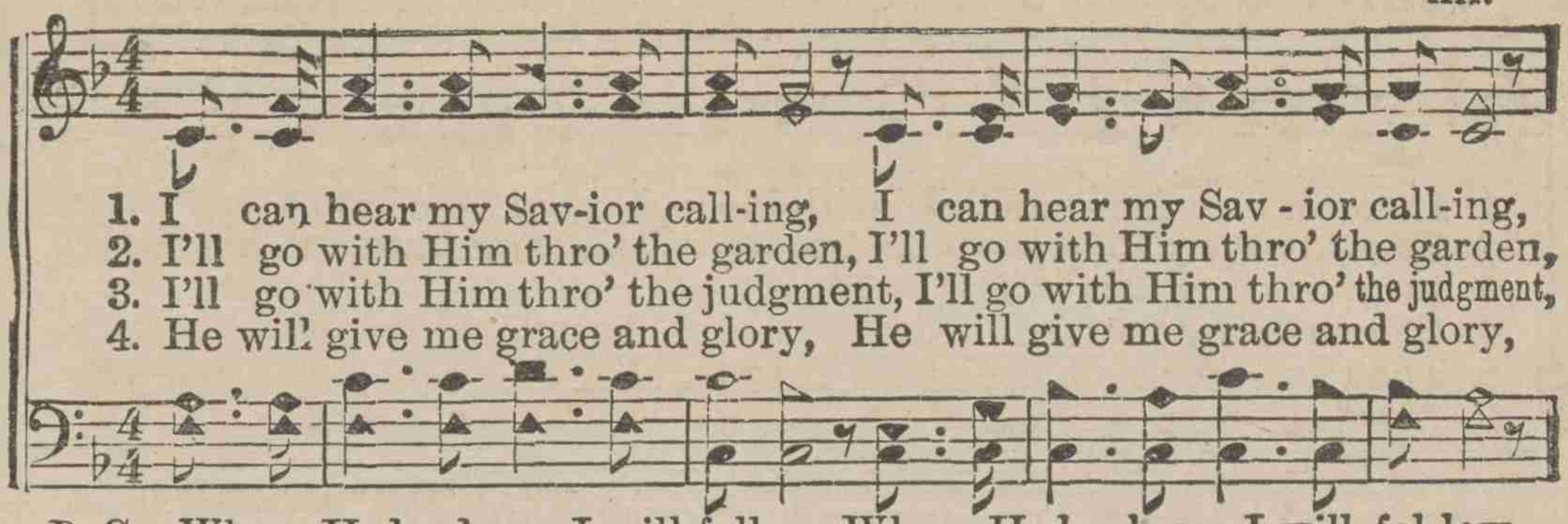
134.

The Home Over There.

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

No. 135. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

Arr.

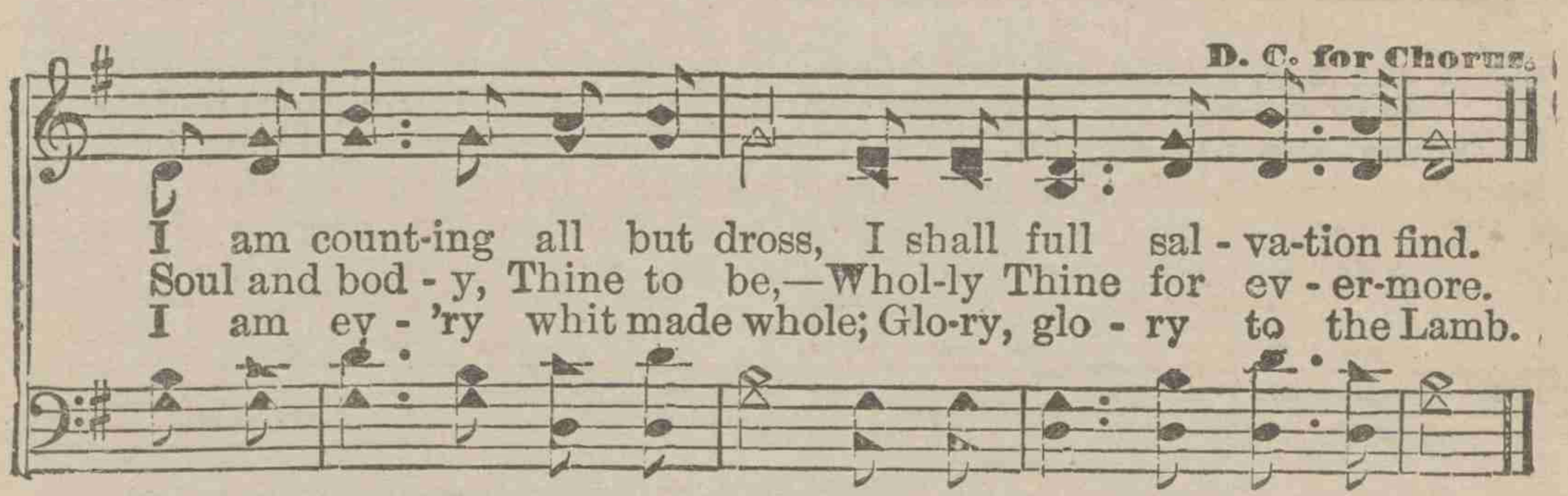




No. 136. I AM COMING.

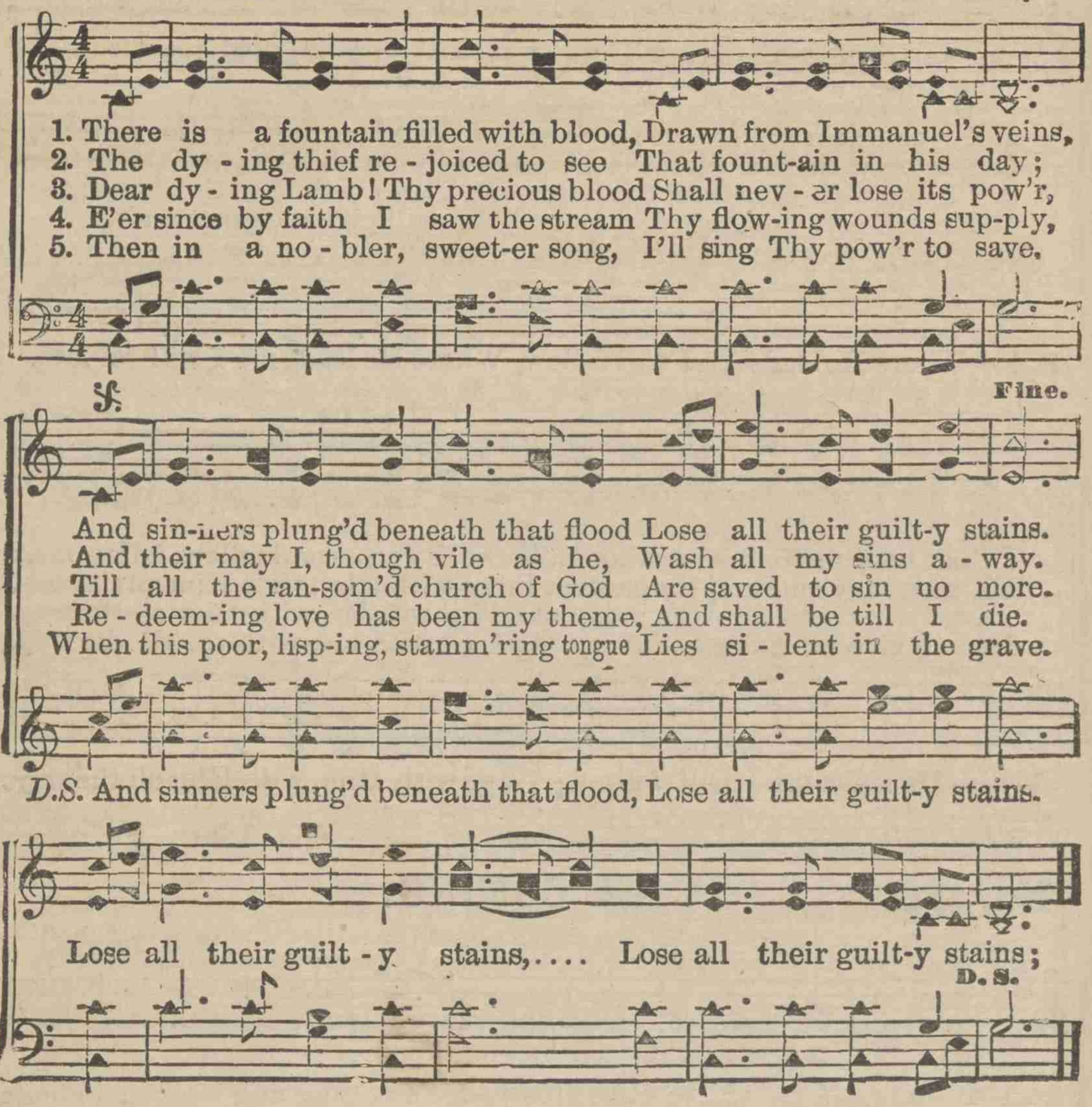
W. G. Fischer.





No. 137. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN, C. M.

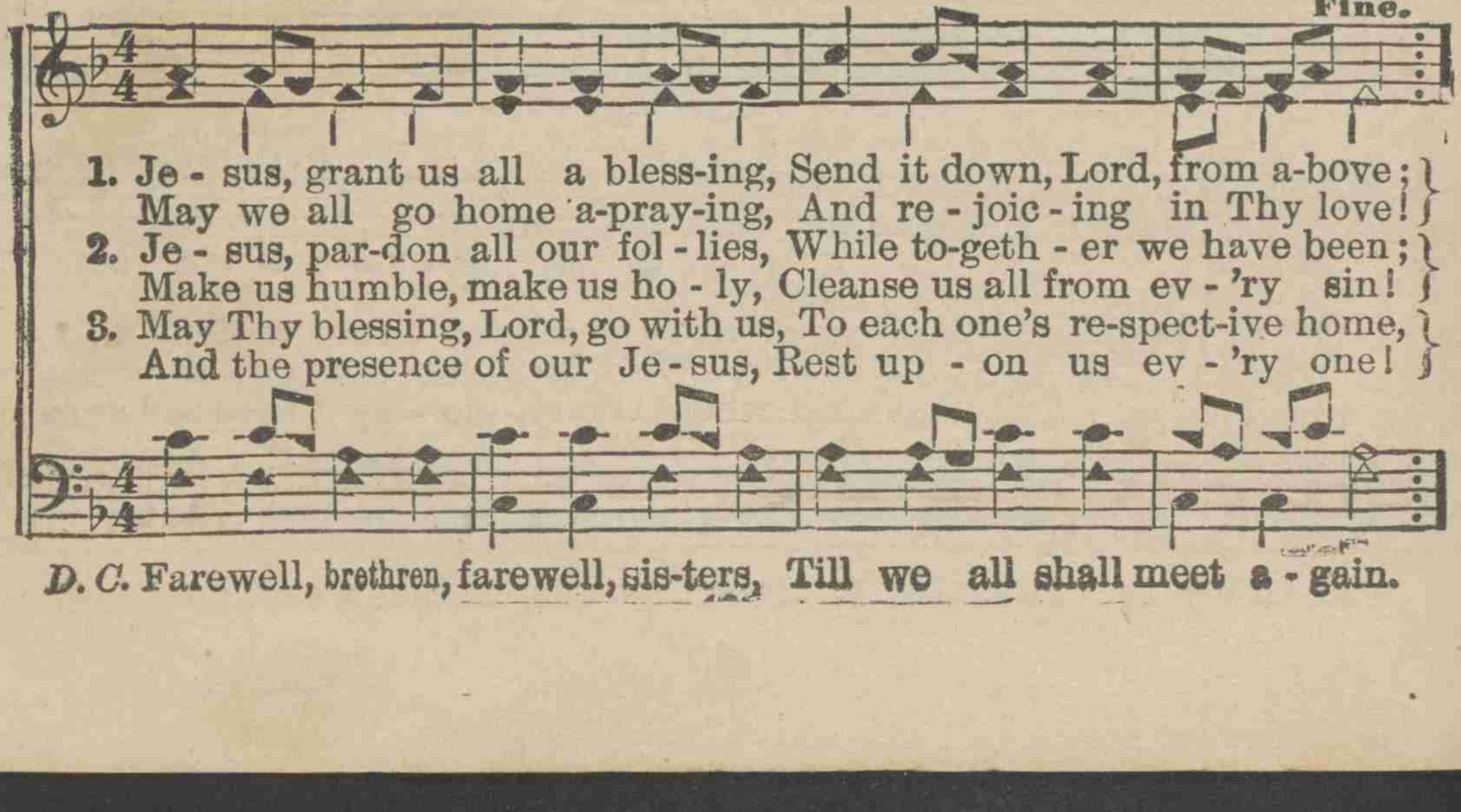
WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.



No. 138. GREENVILLE. 8 & 7s. D.

"The parting prayer."—PHIL. 4: 4.

ATKINS. J. J. ROUSSEAU. 1712-1778.



GREENVILLE. Concluded.



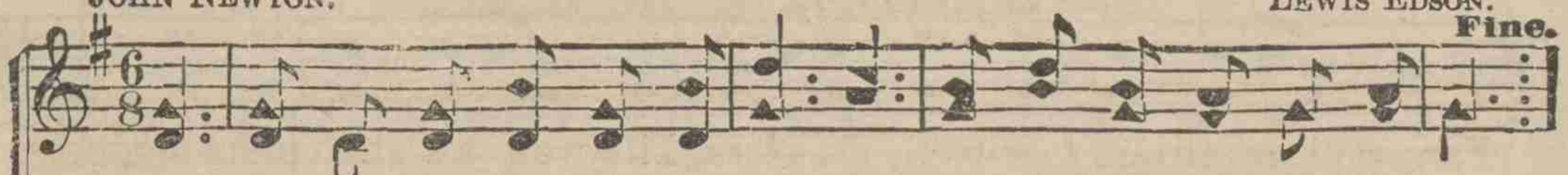
No. 139. PISGAH. C. M.

REV. CHAS. WESLEY. 1759.



No. 140. DE FLEURY. 8s. D.

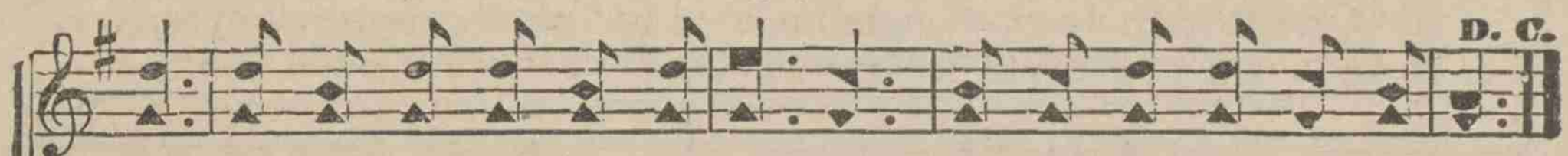
JOHN NEWTON. LEWIS EDSON.



1. How tedious and tasteless the hours When Jesus no longer I see!
   Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have lost all their sweetness to me.
2. His name yields the richest perfume, And sweeter than music His voice;
   His pres-ence disperses my gloom, And makes all within me rejoice.
3. Con-tent with be-hold-ing His face, My all to His pleasure resigned,
   No chang-es of season or place Would make any change in my mind.
4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song,
   Say, why do I languish and pine? And why are my winters so long?



D. C.—But when I am happy in Him, De-cember's as pleasant as May.
D. C.—No mortal so happy as I; My summer would last all the year.
D. C.—And prisons would palaces prove, If Jesus would dwell with me there.
D. C.—Or take me un-to Thee on high, Where winter and clouds are no more.



The mid-summer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He always so nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear:
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal - ace a toy would appear;
O drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul-cheering presence restore;

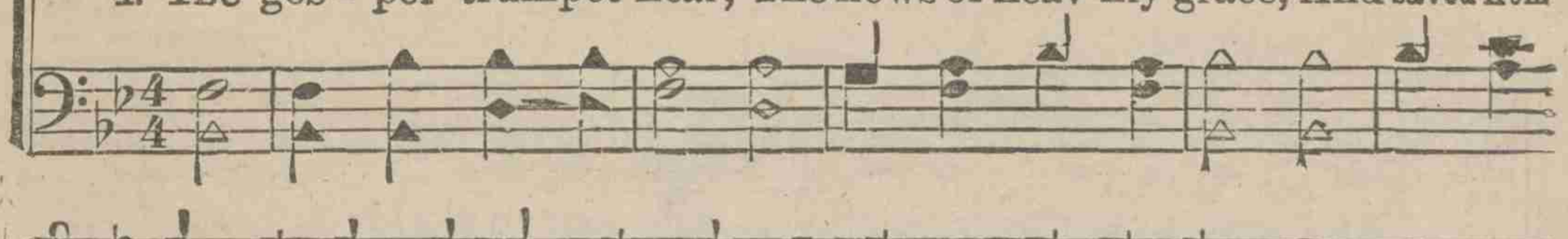


No. 141. LENOX. H. M.

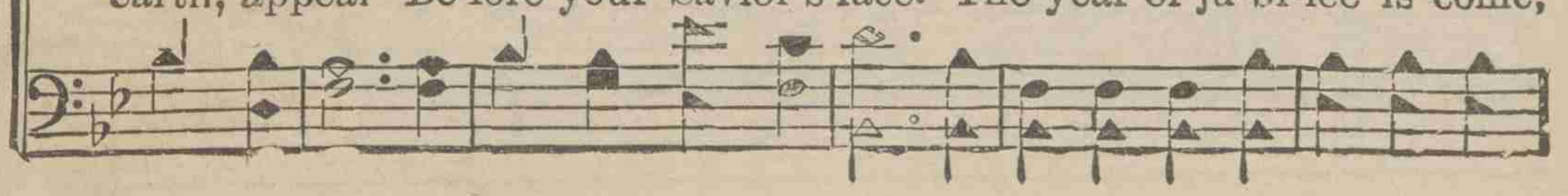
CHARLES WESLEY. LEWIS EDSON,



1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly sol-emn sound; Let all the
2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Hath full atonement made; Ye weary
3. Ex - tol the Lamb of God, The all a - ton - ing Lamb; Redemption
4. The gos - pel trumpet hear, The news of heav'nly grace; And saved from



nations know, To earth's remotest bound, The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
spir - its, rest; Ye mournful souls, be glad: The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
thro' His blood Throughout the world proclaim, The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
earth, appear Be-fore your Savior's face: The year of ju-bi-lee is come;



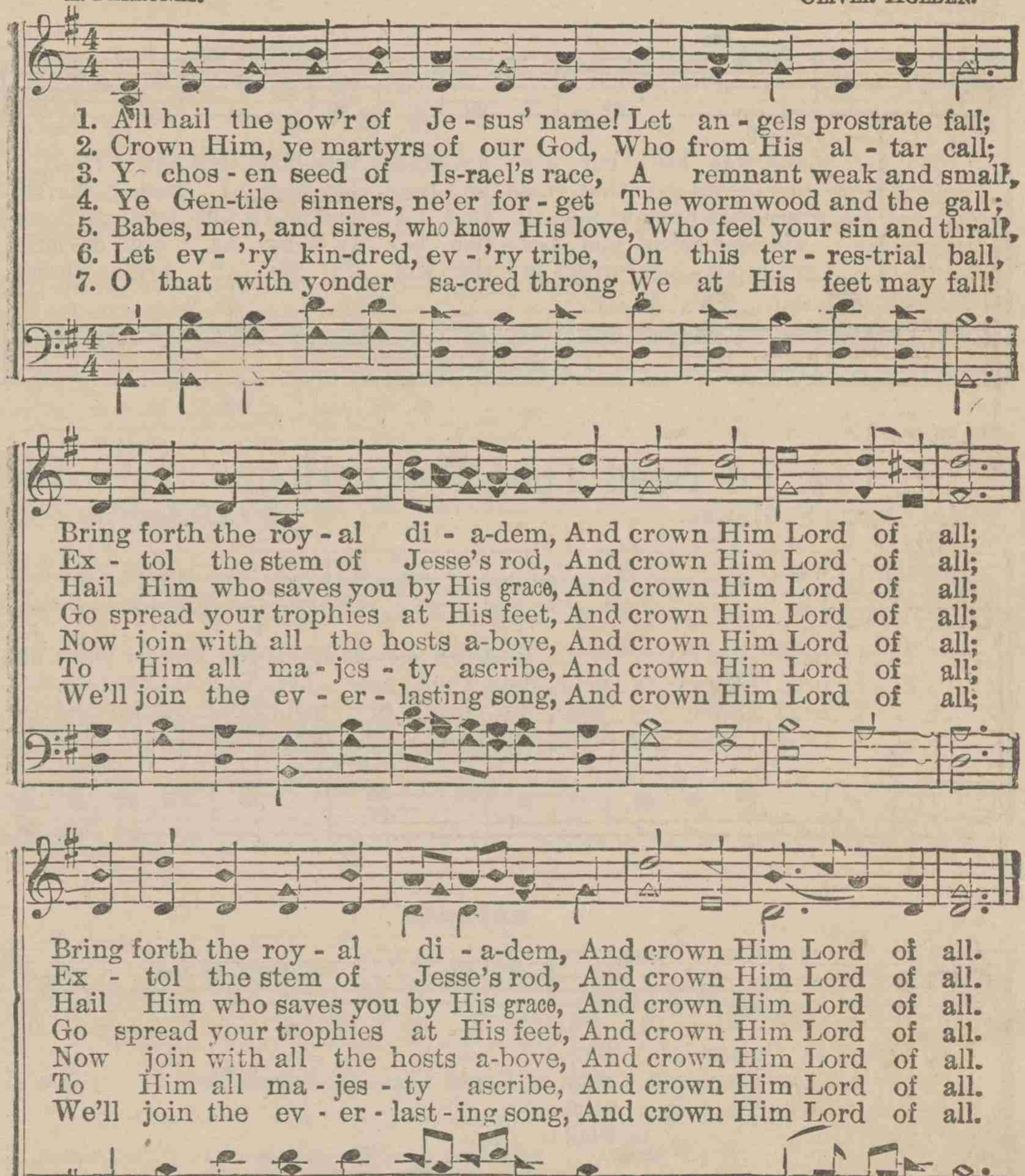
LENOX. Concluded.



No. 142. CORONATION, C. M.

"The coronation."—PHIL. 2: 10, 11.

E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 143. Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER.

1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word, my hope se - cures;
5. Yes when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease;

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en-dures,
I shall pos - sess with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

No. 144. I Need Thee Every Hour.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. REV. ROBERT [illegible]

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most ho - ly one; O make me Thine in-

Thine can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

REFRAIN.

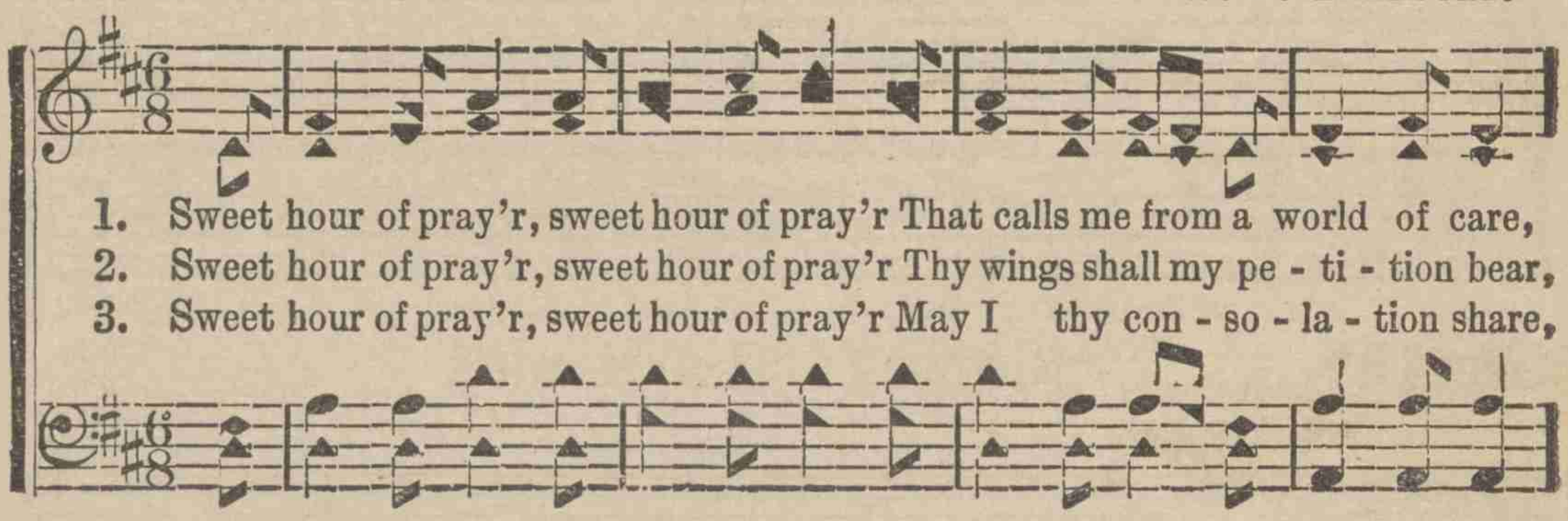
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-.ry hour I

I Need Thee Every Hour. Concluded.

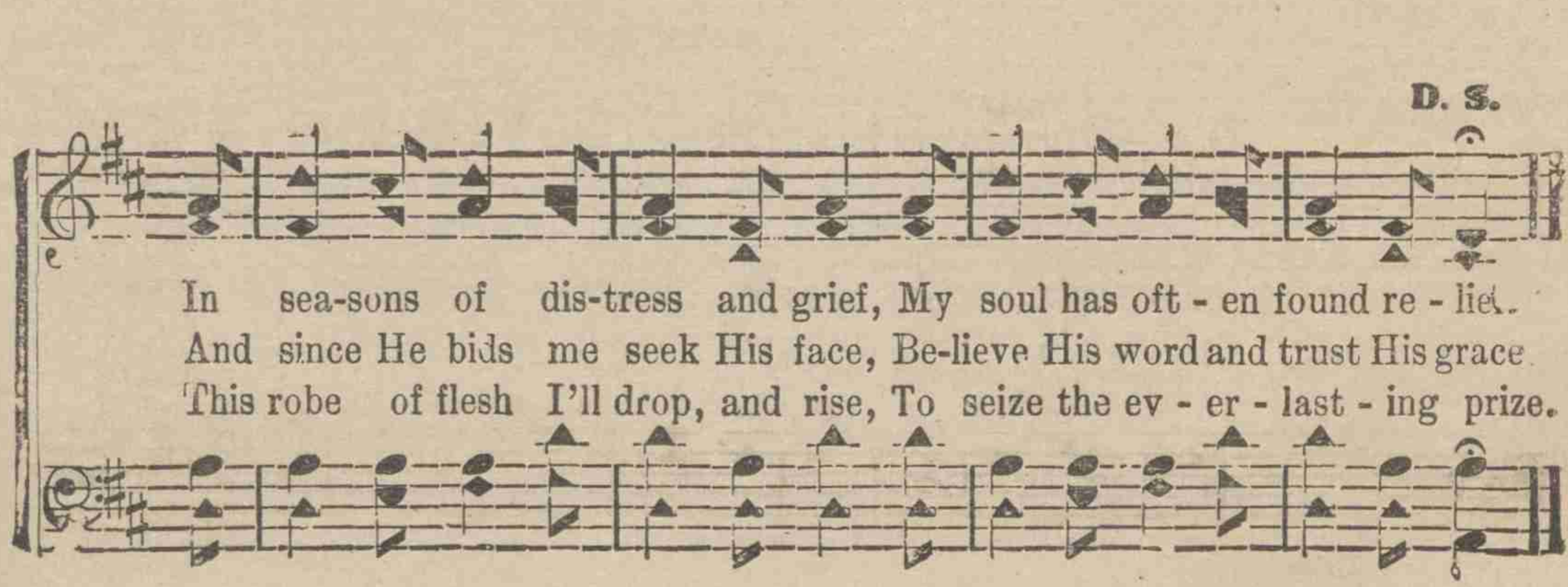


No. 145. Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.







No. 146. We Praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bo't us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Lord Jesus, now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men, He's com-ing a - gain.

No. 147. Glory To His Name.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His name.
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a - bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en-tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name.
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His name.

D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap-plied, Glo - ry to His name.*

Fine. CHORUS. D.S.

Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

name.

No. 148. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliot. Wm. B. Bradbury.

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' tossed a-bout, With ma-ny a con-flict, ma-ny a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

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 and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 149. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841. BETHANY. Lowell Mason, 1856.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

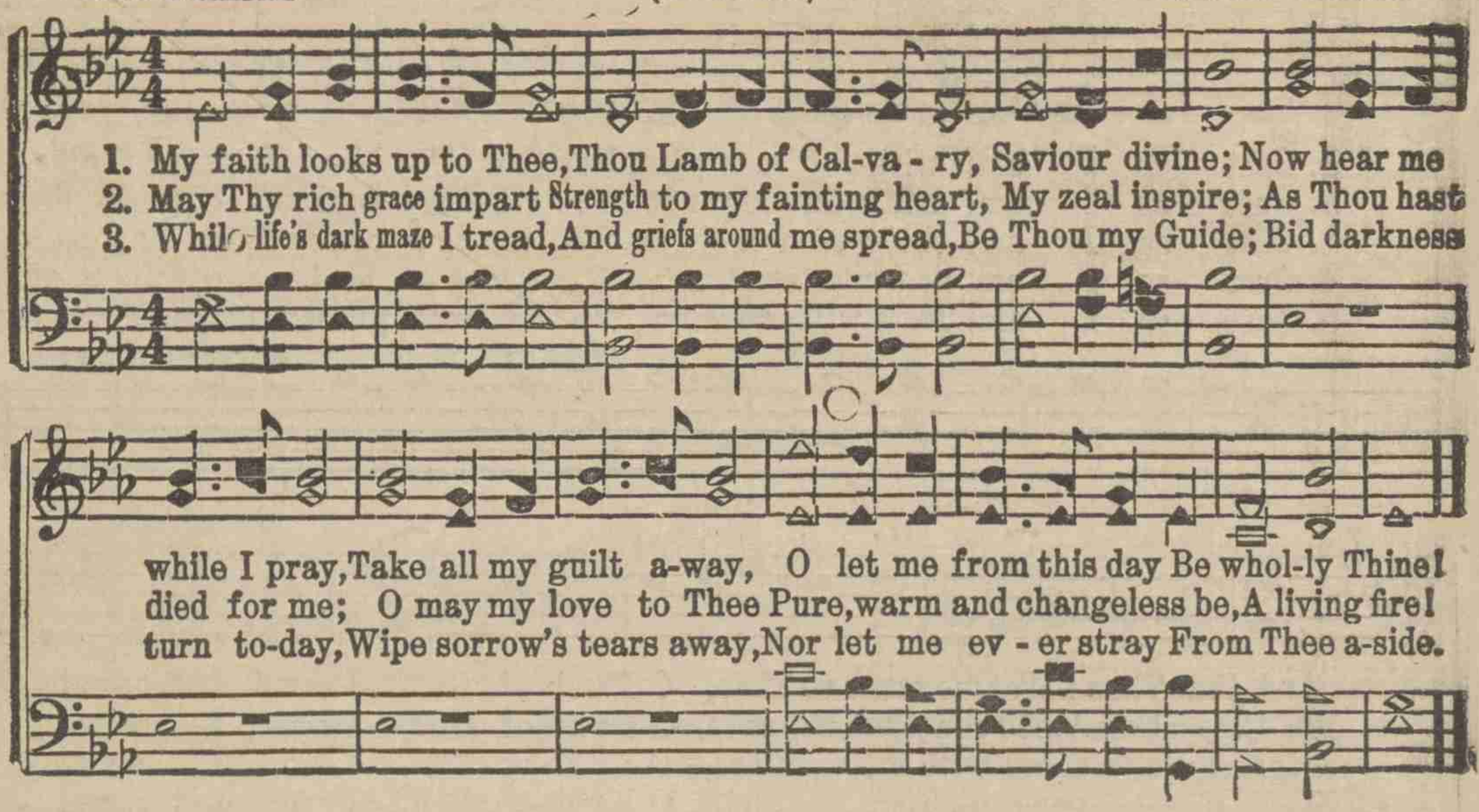
FINE. *D. S.*

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer-cy giv'n, An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up-ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near-er to Thee!

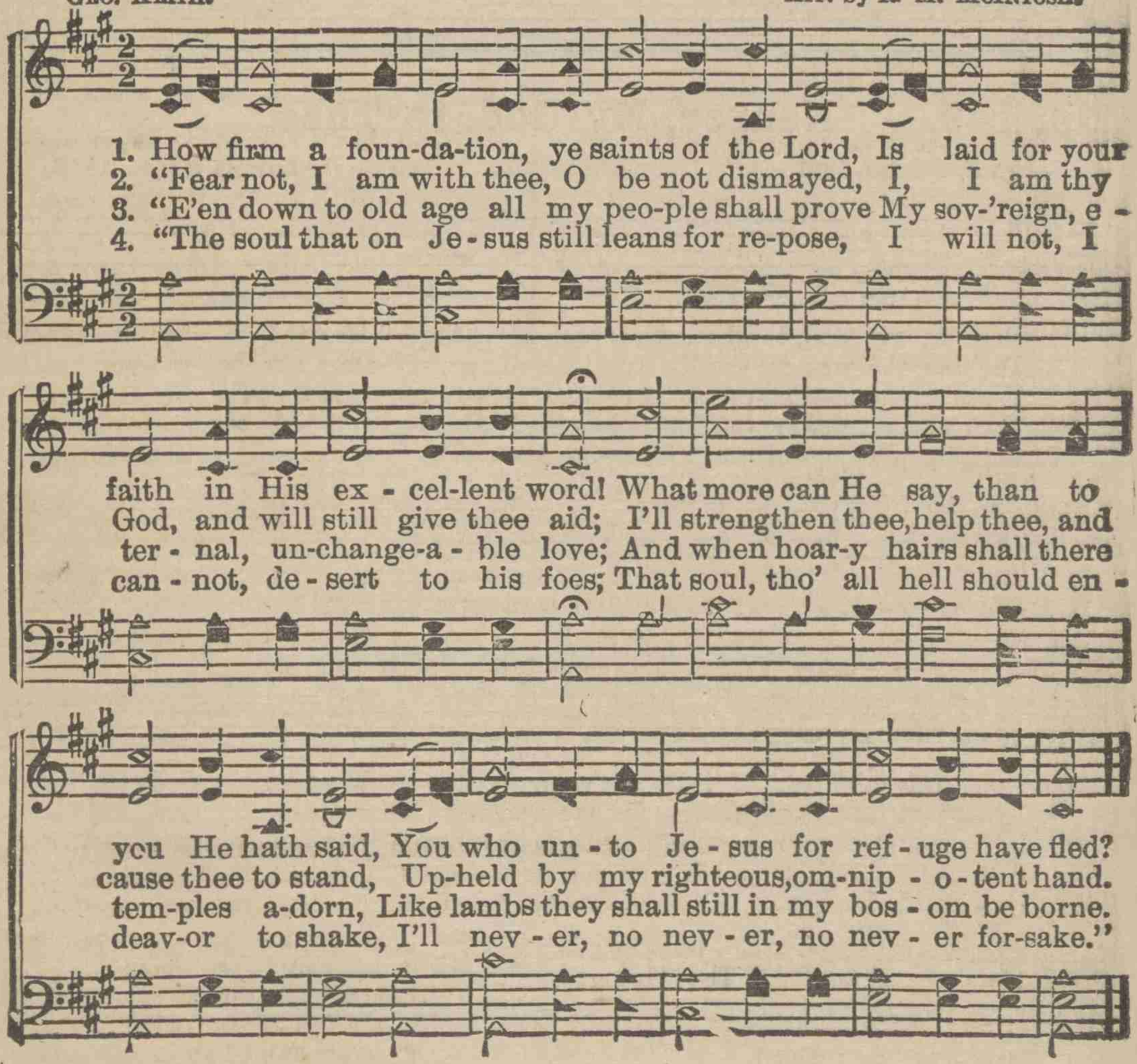
No. 150. My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

RAY PALMER. (OLIVET.) LOWELL MASON.



No. 151. How Firm a Foundation. 11s.

GEO. KEITH. Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH.



No. 152. I AM BOUND FOR THE PROMISED LAND.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT. DEUT. 34: 1-4. Arr. by MRS. JNO. T. BENSON.



4 All o'er those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

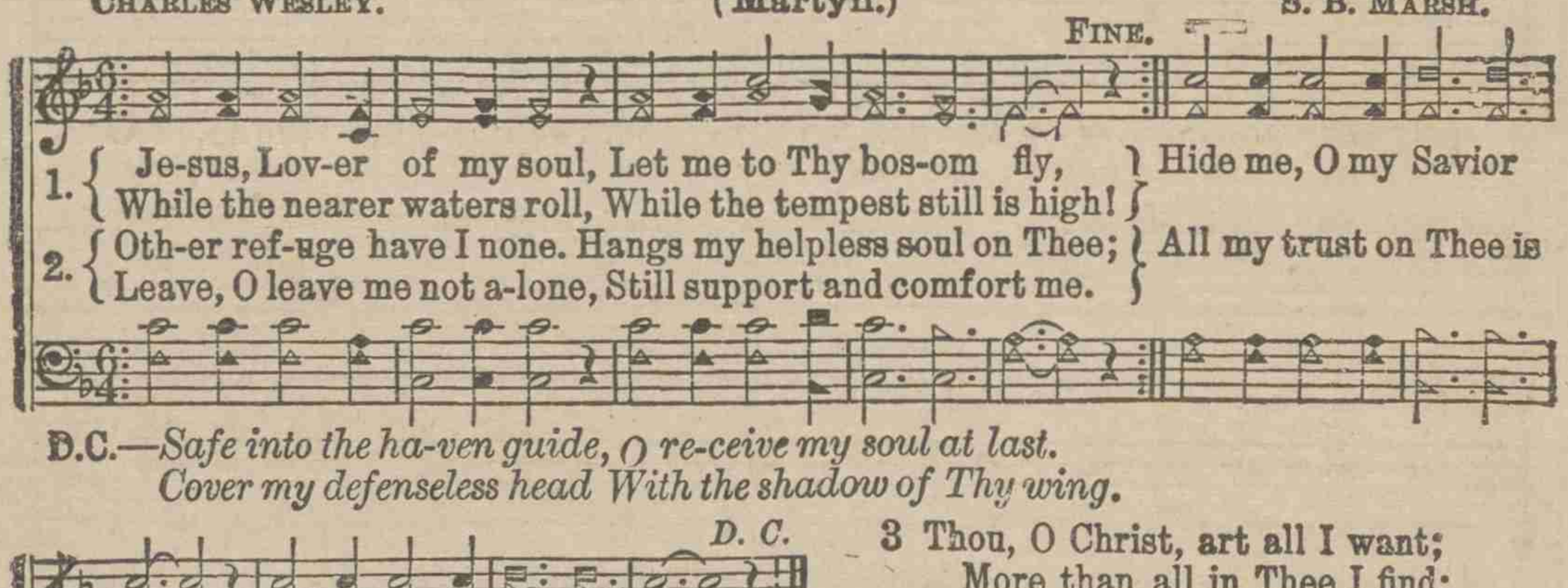
5 No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

7 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 153. JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. (Martyn.) S. B. MARSH.



3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint!
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 154. ANGEL BAND. C. M.

REV. J. HASKELL. Arr. by J. B. V.

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

My strongest tri - als now are past, My tri-umph is be - gun.
I brush the dew on Jordan's banks, The crossing must be near.
The ho - ly ones, be-hold they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

O come, an - gel band, Come, and a-round me stand, O bear me a-

way on your snow - y wings, To my im - mor - tal home, O

bear me a - way on your snow-y wings, To my im-mor - tal home.

155. GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels 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, Keep love's banner float-ing 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 pro-vide 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!

CHORUS.

Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet..... till we meet, God be with you till
Till we meet, till we meet again,

156. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

JOHN FAWCETT. (Dennis. S. M.) H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'r;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear,
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares
And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

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