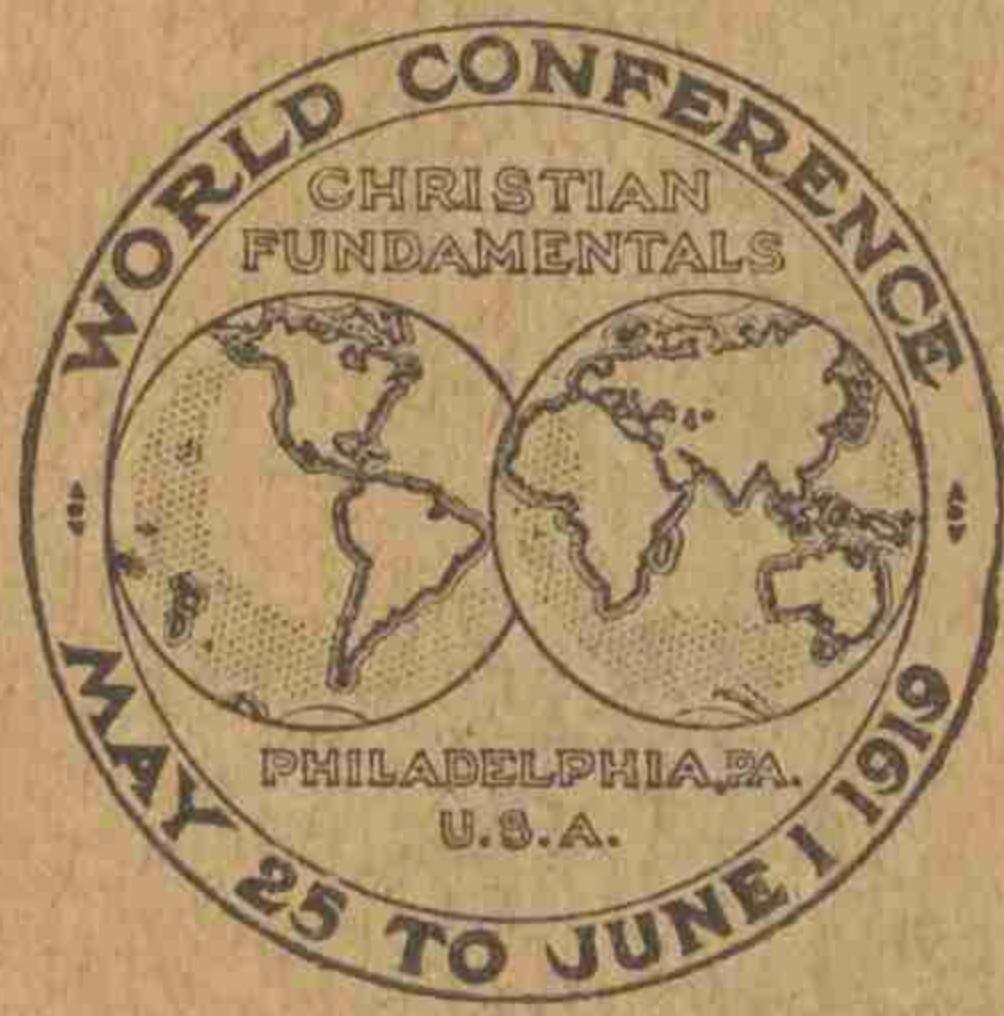


Foundation Hymns

Original Edition Edited by
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER
and the
BIBLE CONFERENCE COMMITTEE
for the



(Revised by J. D. Adams)
General Secretary Philadelphia School of the Bible

J. D. ADAMS, Publisher
1721-1723 Spring Garden Street
Philadelphia, Pa.



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INTRODUCTORY NOTE

"FOUNDATION HYMNS" have been selected with their Scriptural content as a test for their selection, and were originally prepared for the use of the World Conference on Christian Fundamentals. This revised edition contains many of the hymns embraced in the "Serving-and-Waiting Hymn Book."

The preparation of this book was prompted by a strong conviction that we are responsible for what we say in song as well as for what we say in testimony or prayer. Have you ever stopped to consider what singing really is? What is it to you? A mere sentimental pleasure, or a genuine praise to God—a real *testimony*?

We do not believe we can estimate how much false doctrine has been taught unconsciously by hymns and songs. The hymns are usually selected because the tune is sweet or catchy.

Let us no longer mock God by singing misleading hymns in praise to Him! In the preparation of this book, we have had in mind the clearly defined Doctrinal Basis of the World Conference on Christian Fundamentals.

We are indebted to John R. Schaffer, Director of the Evening Department of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, for much help in the preparation of this book.



Single Copies 20 cents, postpaid.

Special price for quantities

J. D. ADAMS, Publisher
1721-23 Spring Garden Street
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

INDEX

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FOUN

A

Almost Persuaded 27
Anywhere With Jesus 22
Are You Coming Home Tonight? 26

B

Banner of the Cross, The 24
But I Know 4

C

"Caught Up" 54
Christ Liveth in Me 43
Christ Receiveth Sinful Men 14
Christ Returneth 64
Church's One Foundation, The 13
Coming Home 44
Crowning Day, The 28

E

Every Moment He Is Dearer 91

F

Faith of Our Fathers 9
Fill Me Now 52
For My Sake and the Gospel's, Go 67
Full Surrender 20

G

Go To the Deeps of God's Promise 1
Go Ye Into All the World 41
God Will Take Care of You 19
Gospel of Thy Grace, The 29
Grace Greater Than Our Sin 62

H

Hail! All Hail! 40
Hallelujah, What a Saviour 50
Have Thine Own Way, Lord! 39
Have You Told Anyone About Jesus Today? 88
He Careth for His Own 86
He Lifted Me 42
He Loved Me 73
He Will Hold Me Fast 31
Here Am I, Send Me 80
Hide God's Word in Your Heart 45
His Grace 79
His Promises Hold 93
Holy, Holy, Is What the Angels Sing 82
How Can I Help But Love Him 65

I

I Am Standing on the Word of God 2
I Know He Lives 76
I Know Whom I Have Believed 17
In Tenderness He Sought Me 55
I Remember Calvary 33
It Is Written 85
It Was for Me 75
Ivory Palaces 7

J

Jesus Calls Us 59
Jesus Is a Friend of Mine 3
Jesus Is Calling 46
Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts 49

K

King's Highway, The 30

L

Let Us Crown Him 12
Light of the Morning, The 16
Like a River Glorious 58
Lord At Evening Time We Come 89
Lord Is My Keeper, The 18
Lord of All 90

M

Man of Sorrow, What a Name 50
Must I Go—and Empty-Handed? 35
My Anchor Holds 34
My Faith Looks Up To Thee 61
My Lord and King 92

N

Nearer Home 78

O

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go 74
One Day 10
Our Great Saviour 37
O What An Hour 71

P

Pass Me Not 83
Praise Be the Lord 72
Prodigal Son, The 38

R

Rock of Ages 60

S

Shall We Gather At the River? 47
Shall You? Shall I? 23
Since the Fullness of His Love Came In 8
Some Happy Day We Shall See the King 81
Sun of My Soul 57

T

There Is a Fountain 56
There's a Place in God's Planning for You 87
This Same Jesus 77
Till He Come 68
'Tis Jesus 32
To Crown Our Jesus 84
Trust and Obey 63

V

Victory in Jesus 53

W

What a Wonderful Saviour 36
What Will It Be 21
What Will You Do With Jesus? 5
When He Comes Again 70
When His Face I See 25
When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder 48
Who Could It Be 15
Whom Having Not Seen We Love 11
Will You Send It 69
Wonderful Peace 66

Y

Ye Must Be Born Again 51

Go to the Deeps of God's Promise.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; Ask free - ly of
 2. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; And know of His
 3. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; The bless - ing is
 4. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; And claim what - so -

Him, and re - ceive; All good may be had for the ask - ing,
 won - der - ful might; What-ev - er would be a true bless - ing,
 nev - er de - nied; He loves, and re - mem - bers His chil - dren,
 ev - er ye will; The bless - ing of God will not fail thee,

CHORUS.

If, seek - ing, ye tru - ly be - lieve.
 For Je - sus' sake, comes as thy right.
 And ev - ery good thing is sup - plied.
 His word He will sure - ly ful - fill.

Go to the deeps of God's

prom - ise; There's wideness of mean - ing un - told In the prom - is - es
 giv - en His peo - ple, And the treasures they ev - er un - fold.

2 I Am Standing on the Word of God.

E. M. WADSWORTH.

D. B. TOWNER.



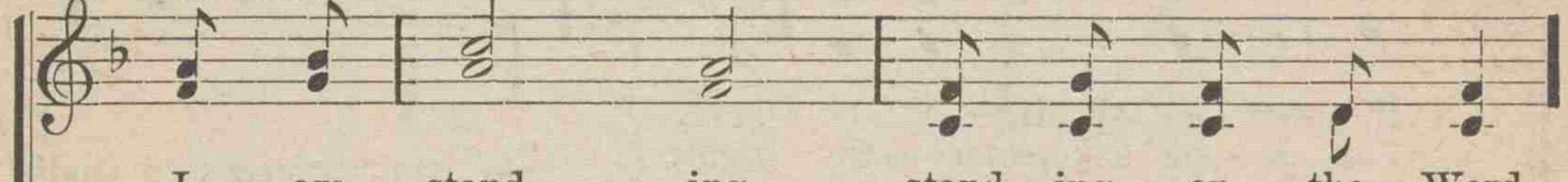
1. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, Which came to men of old;
2. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, 'Tis ho - ly and 'tis true;
3. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, 'Tis full of life di - vine;
4. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, And thus I am se - cure;
5. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, And on my dy - ing bed



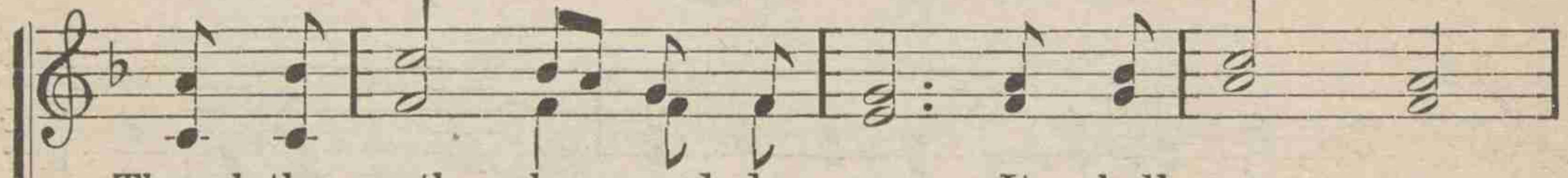
The Book the Ho - ly Fa - thers had, Giv - en by love un - told.
Through ages it has been our Light, With splendor ev - er new.
God's Spir-it lives in ev - 'ry word And moves in ev - ery line.
Though blows the tempest wild and hard, 'Twill ev - er - more en - dure.
I'll share its con - so - la - tions, Lord, When death's dark vale I tread.



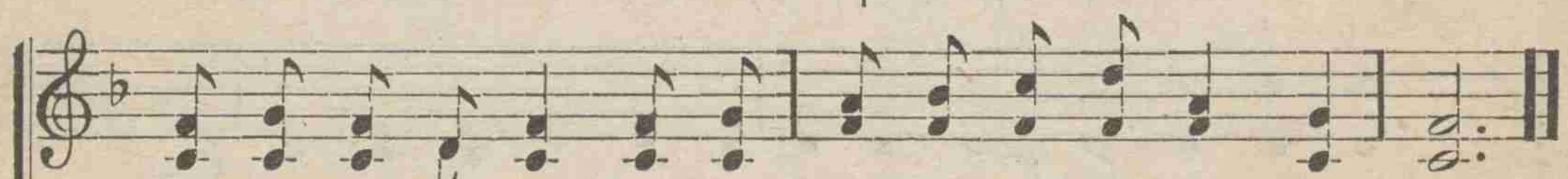
CHORUS.



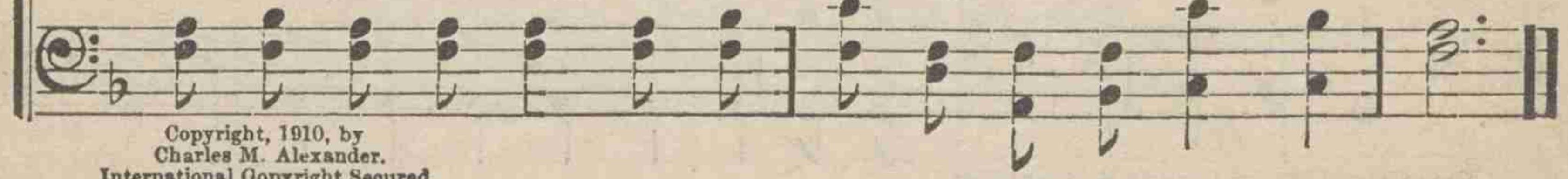
I am stand - - ing, stand - ing on the Word,
I am stand - ing, stand - ing,



Though the earth change and de - cay, It shall nev - er,
It shall nev - er, nev - er,



nev - er pass a - way; I am stand-ing on the Word of God.



Jesus is a Friend of Mine.

J. H. SAMMIS.

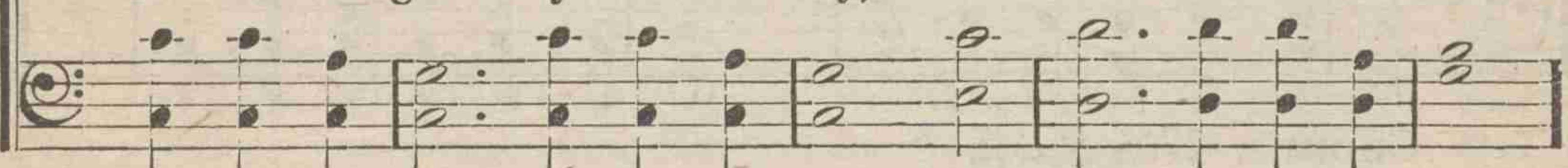
D. B. TOWNEE.



1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth in ev- ery mine
 2. The glo- rious sun, the sil - ver moon, And all the stars that shine,
 3. He dai - ly spreads a bounteous feast, And at His ta - ble dine,
 4. And when He comes in bright ar - ray, And leads the conquering line,



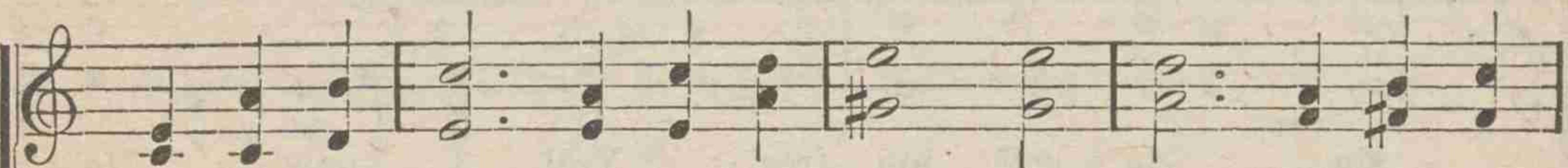
Be- longs to Christ, God's Son and Heir, And He's a Friend of mine.
 Are His a - lone, yes, ev - 'ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.
 The whole cre - a - tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
 It will be glo - ry then to say, That He's a Friend of mine.



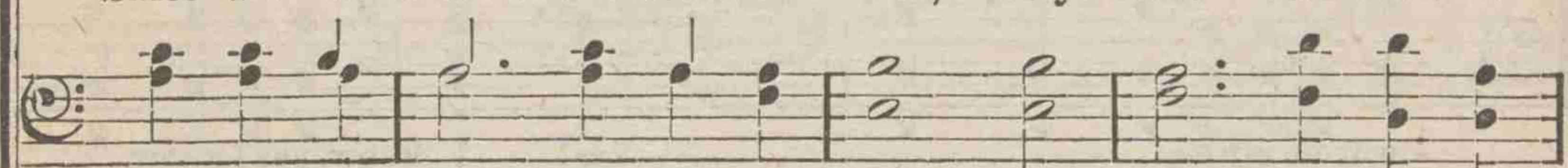
CHORUS.



Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;



Since all is Christ's and Christ is mine, Why should I have a



care? For Je - sus is a Friend of mine.



But I Know!

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. They say my Lord was but a man Who struggled on like you and me
2. They say my Sav-iour could not be The Son of God my Lord di-vine;
3. They say the world has wis-er grown; He could not suf-fer in my stead;

To give the world a per-fect plan Of what a per-fect man should be,
 That He was but a man like me, With pas-sion in His heart like mine,
 Nor could He for my sin a-tone, For me His blood could not be shed.

CHORUS. *With Spirit.*

But I know... He has re-deemed me From my

Yes I know

From my

sin..... He set me free... Yes! I know..... He

sin, from my sin

Yes! I know, yes I know

has re-deemed me For He died... on Cal-va-ry.

What Will You Do With Jesus?

"What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt. xxvii, 22.

Anon.

M. L. STOCKS.



1. Je - sus is standing in Pi-late's hall—Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all:
2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you evade Him as Pilate tried? Or will you choose Him, whate'er betide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord deny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je-sus, I give Thee my heart to-day! Je-sus, I'll follow Thee all the way,



Hearken! what meaneth the sud-den call? What will you do with Je - sus?
 You can be faithful thro' good or ill: What will you do with Je - sus?
 Vain-ly you struggle from Him to hide: What will you do with Je - sus?
 Dar-ing for Je-sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?
 Glad-ly o - bey-ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"



CHORUS.



What will you do with Je - sus? Neu - tral you can - not be;



Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"



THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.



1. They call me old-fash-ioned be-cause I
 2. Old-fash-ioned be-cause I be-lieve and
 3. Old-fash-ioned be-cause I am bound to
 4. Old-fash-ioned be-cause I am look-ing

be-lieve That the Bi-ble is
 ac-cept On-ly what has been
 do right, To walk in the
 a-bove To Je-sus, my



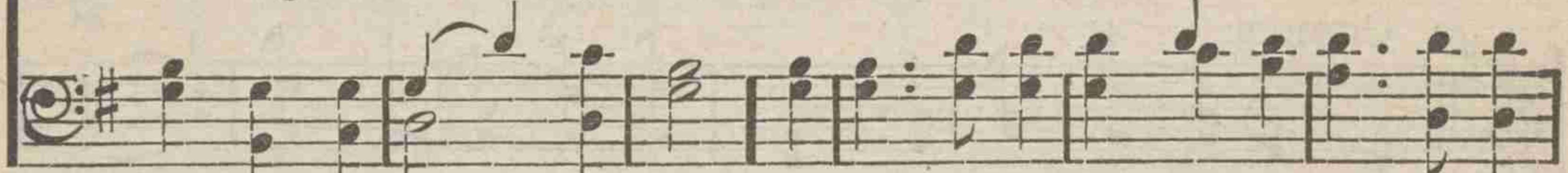
God's Ho-ly Word, That Je-sus, who lived a-mong men long a-go Is Di-
 spok-en from heav'n, Old-fashioned be-cause at the cross I was sav'd, At the
 straight nar-row way, Be-cause I have giv-en my whole life to God, Old-fash-
 glo-ri-fied Lord, Be-cause I be-lieve He is com-ing a-gain, Ful-



CHORUS.



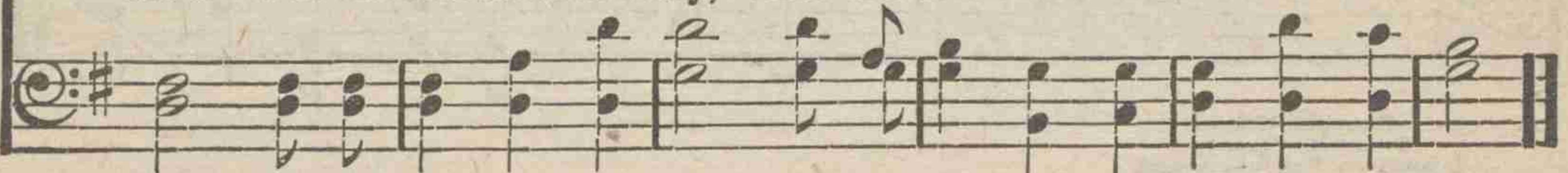
vine and the Christ of God.
 cross had my sins for-giv'n. } My sin was old fashion'd, My guilt was old-
 ion-ed be-cause I pray. } fil-ling His Ho-ly Word.



fash-ioned, God's love was old-fash-ioned, I know, And the way I was



sav'd Was the old-fashioned way, Thro' the blood that makes whiter than snow.



Ivory Palaces.

Suggested by a sermon of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's on Psalm 45: 8, in which Christ is pictured coming out of the ivory palaces of heaven to redeem mankind, clothed in garments which are perfumed with myrrh for beauty, with aloes for bitterness, and with cassia for healing, the fragrance of which remain to tell of His near presence.

H. B.,

Henry Barraclough.



1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their tex- ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His garments too were in cas - sia dipped, With heal-ing in a touch;
4. In garments glo - ri-ous He will come, To o - pen wide [the door;



Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
 And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
 Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
 And I shall en - ter my heav'n-ly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.



CHORUS.

DUET.—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression.*

Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,



FULL CHORUS.

DUET.—*Very softly.*

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love... Made my Sav-iour go.



8 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Once my way was dark and drear-y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trusting soul:
3. Let me spread a-broad the sto - ry, Oth-er souls to Je - sus win;

But the sky is bright and cheery, Since the fullness of His love came in.
Power to cleanse and make me holy, Je-sus shall my yielded life control.
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the fullness of His love came in.

CHORUS.

I can never tell how much I love Him, I can never tell His love for me;

For it passeth human measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;

deep, unfathomed sea;

'Tis redeeming love in Christ my Saviour, In my soul the heavenly joys begin;

Since the Fullness of His Love Came In—Concluded.



And I live for Je-sus on-ly, Since the fullness of His love came in.



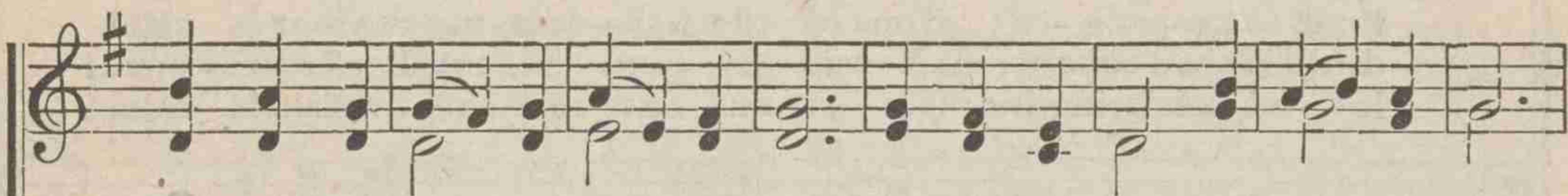
9 Faith of Our Fathers! Living Still.

F. W. FABER.

H. F. HEMY, alt. J. G. WALTON.



1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv - ing still In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword;
2. Our fathers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:



O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word:
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and virtuous life!



Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith? We will be true to thee till death!



One Day!

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D. D.

CHAS. H. MARSH.

1. One day when heav-en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's mountain, One day they
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
 4. One day the grave could con-ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
 5. One day the trum- pet will sound for His com - ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be
 nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de-
 rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free; An - gels came down o'er His
 stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver
 skies with His glo - ry will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be-

born of a vir - gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex - am - ple is He!
 spised and re-ject - ed: Bear - ing our sins, my Re-deemer is He!
 tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope - less, my Saviour is He!
 death He had conquered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!
 lov - ed ones bring - ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - iour, this Je - sus is mine!

CHORUS.

Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He
 car - ried my sins far a - way; Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied

One Day!—Concluded.

cres. > > > rit. > >

free- ly for - ev - er: One day He's com-ing—O glo - ri - ous day.

11 Whom Having Not Seen We Love.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.

1. Tho' we have nev - er seen the face Of our be - lov - ed Lord,
2. No eye has seen, no heart has known The things which God will give,
3. 'Tis on - ly in His bless - ed Son God makes His rich - es known,
4. Tho' we must walk to - day by faith, De - pend - ing on God's grace,

His beau - ty is re - vealed to faith, In God's own Ho - ly word.
To those who will with all their heart On Je - sus Christ be - lieve.
And by His spir - it He re - veals His glo - ry to His own.
We know some day our eyes shall see, Our Sav - iour face to face.

CHORUS.

"Whom having not seen we love," "Whom having not seen we love,"
"Whom having not seen we love," "Whom having not seen we love."

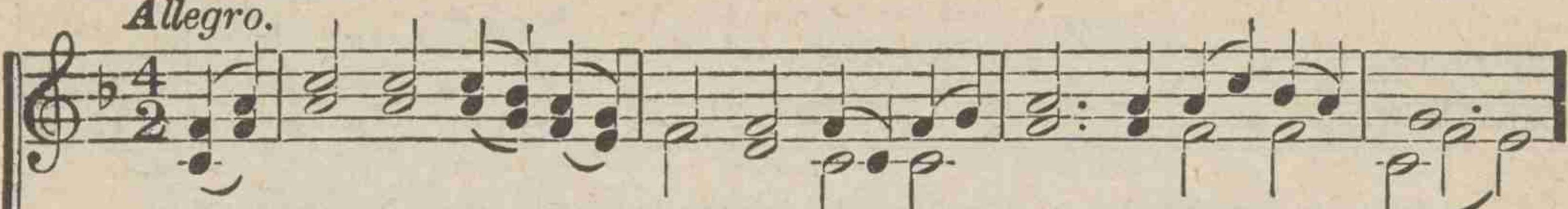
With all our heart we trust in Him, "Whom hav - ing not seen we love."

Let Us Crown Him.

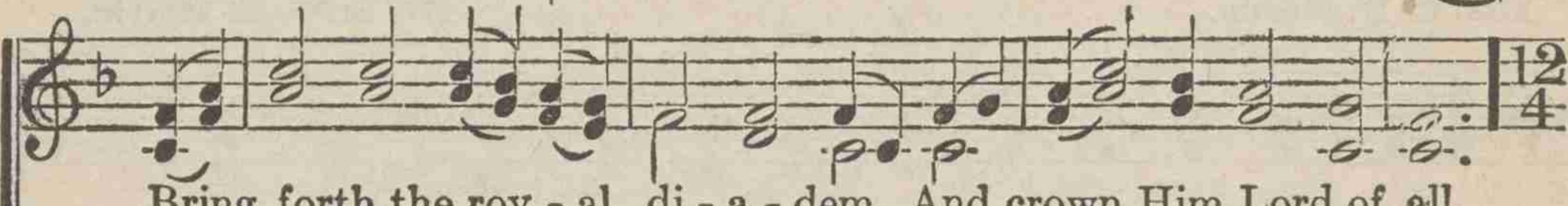
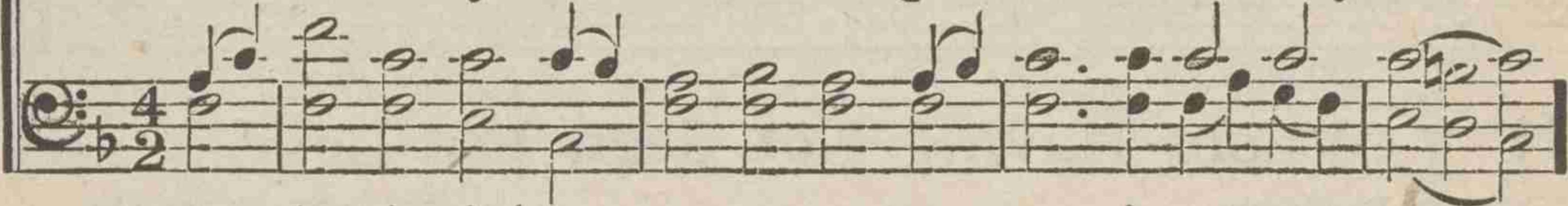
Rev. E. PERRONET.

Allegro.

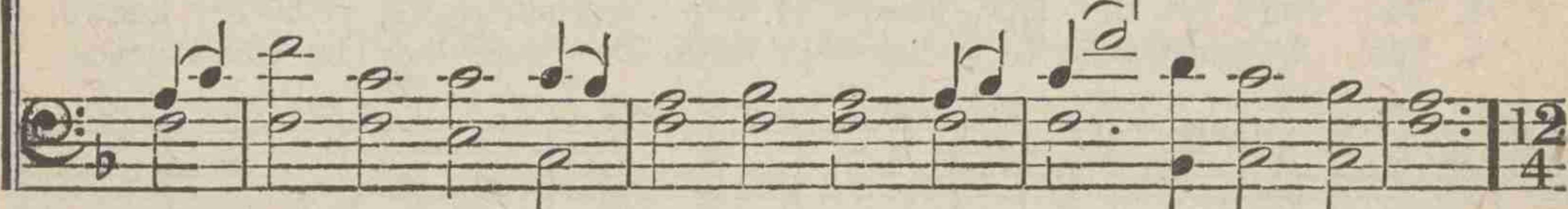
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



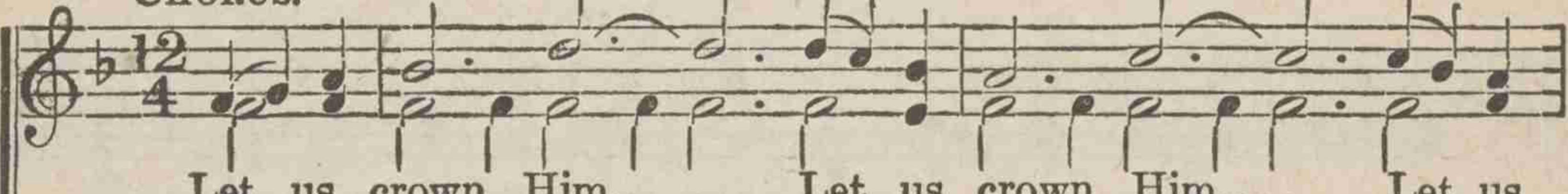
1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
2. Let ev - ery kin-dred, ev-ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.



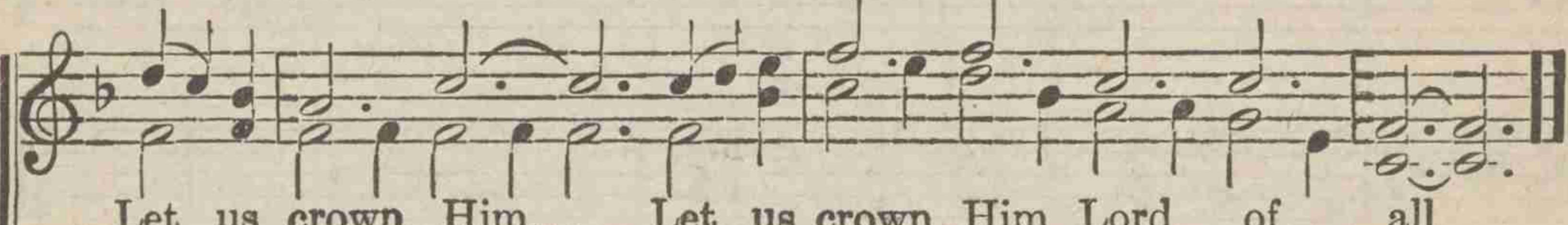
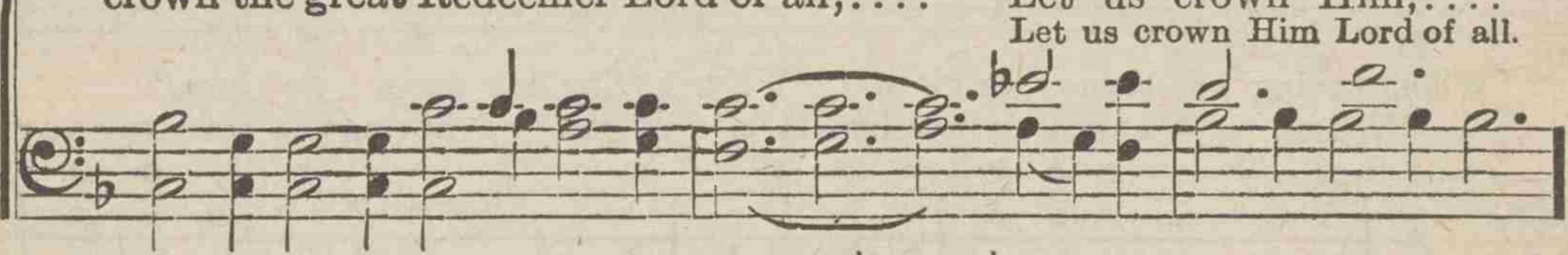
CHORUS.



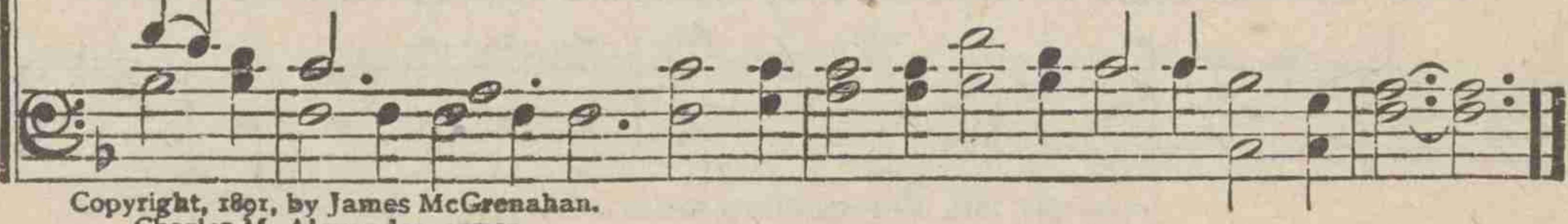
Let us crown Him,.... Let us crown Him,.... Let us
 Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us



crown the great Redeemer Lord of all;.... Let us crown Him,....
 Let us crown Him Lord of all.



Let us crown Him,.. Let us crown Him Lord of all
 Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown the great Redeemer Lord of all.



The Church's One Foundation.

"Christ is the head of the church."—Eph. 5: 25.

S. J. STONE.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3. Though with a scorn-ful won - der Men see her sore op - prest,
 4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion And tu - mults of her war,
 5. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion—One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - trest:
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:



From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

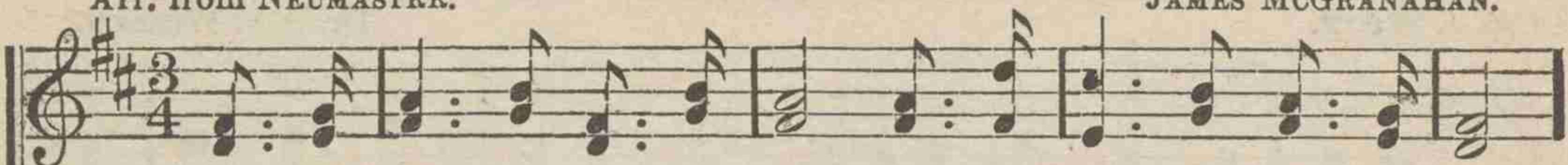


With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee!



Arr. from NEUMASTRR.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



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



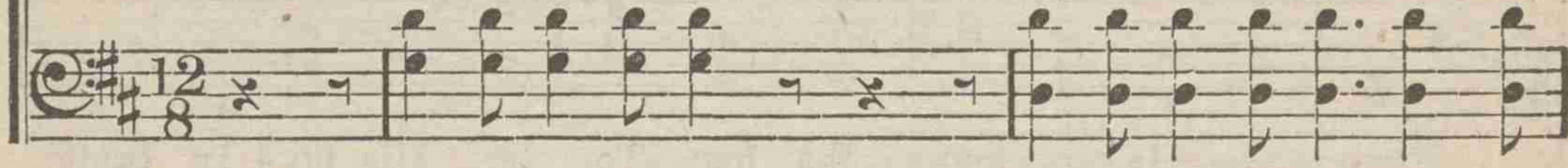
Who the heav'n-ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de-mand.
 Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.



REFRAIN.



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



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



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



Who Could It Be?

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. xviii, 24.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUETT.

1. Some-bod - y came and lift - ed me Out of my
 2. Some-bod - y bent so ten - der - ly Plead- ing so
 3. Some-bod - y whis - pered sweet and low Tell - ing me
 4. Some-bod - y holds my hand each day Guid - ing my

sin and mis - er - y Some-bod - y came, oh, who could it
 long and pa - tient - ly Some-bod - y came, oh, who could it
 just the way to go Some-bod - y spoke. I list - ened and
 feet lest I should stray Walk-ing with Him how bless- ed the

CHORUS.
 Who could it

be, Who could it be but Je - sus?
 be, Who could it be but Je - sus?
 lo, Who could it be but Je - sus?
 way, Who can it be but Je - sus?

be, O who could it be?
 sus, Je - sus, Who could it be but Je - sus?

Who could it be, O who could it be?
 Je - sus, yes, Je - sus, Who could it be but Je - sus?

rall.

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2—June 23.

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Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.



1. Wait-ing the light of the morn-ing, When we shall see Je-sus our King:
 2. Wait-ing the light of the morn-ing, The glo-ri-ous cli-max of grace;
 3. Wait-ing the light of the morn-ing, Now wait-ing the call to the air;
 4. Wait-ing the light of the morn-ing, Now wait-ing a crown and a throne:



Catch-ing a glimpse of the dawn-ing, His bless-ed com-ing shall bring.
 Dai-ly each du-ty per-form-ing, Do-ing God's will in God's place.
 Wait-ing im-mor-tal a-dor-ing, Wait-ing God's glo-ry to share.
 Sin-ners now faith-ful-ly warn-ing, Mak-ing the dear Saviour known.



CHORUS.



O come from Thy place in the heav-en, Thy church... will a
 Come, come Come, Thy church



glad wel-come sing, Won-der-ful prom - - ise to us Thou hast
 Won-der-ful prom-ise



giv-en, "I will re-turn,"..... Thy Re-deem-er and King.
 "I will re-turn,"



EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.



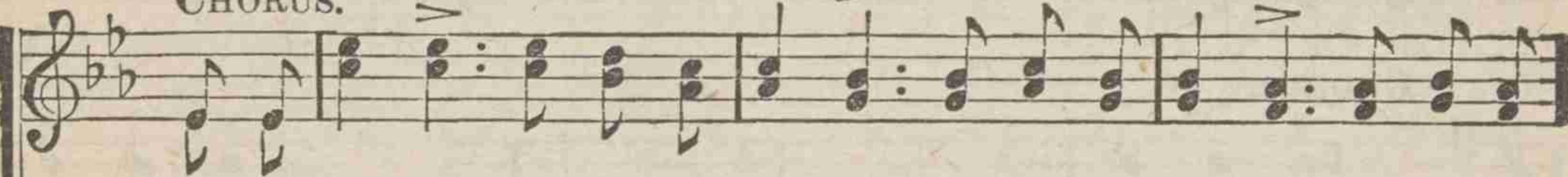
1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me He did im-part,
3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



Nor why un-wor-thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
 Nor how be-liev-ing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
 Re-veal-ing Je-sus thro' the Word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him.
 Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore His face I see.
 Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



CHORUS.



But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is



a-ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him against that day."



THE LORD IS MY KEEPER.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

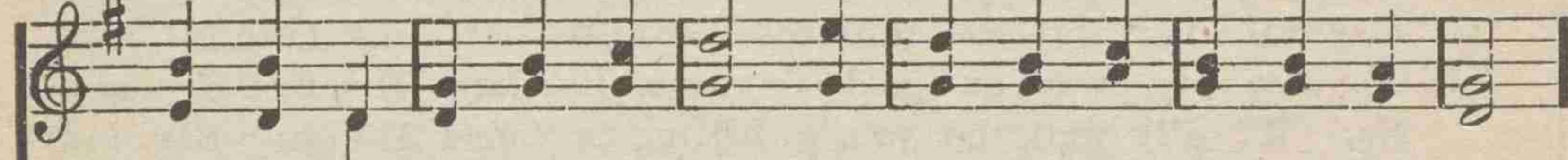
W. Stillman Martin.



1. The Lord is my Keep - er by night and by day, He
 2. The Lord is the Keep - er of heart and of mind, And
 3. The Lord is my Keep - er my hand He will hold, 'Till



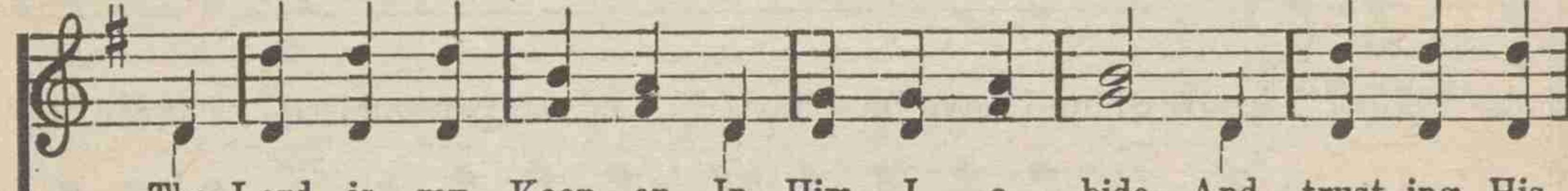
guards me from stumb - ling each step of the way: His strong arm be -
 peace like a riv - er in Him I now find; Tho' troub - les as -
 safe - ly He shel - ters me in His great fold; No flood shall o'er -



neath me, His pres - ence so near, My soul is de - liv - ered from fear.
 sail me and clouds fill the sky, The peace Je - sus gives can - not die.
 whelm me, no tem - pest a - larm, He keeps me each mo - ment from harm.



CHORUS.



The Lord is my Keep - er, In Him I a - bide, And trust - ing His



pow - er no ill can be - tide, His love is e - ter - nal, His



THE LORD IS MY KEEPER.—Concluded.

word can - not fail, 'Gainst Him can no e vil pre - vail.

19 GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

(Dedicated to Mrs. J. A. Davis.)

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.

Full Surrender.

REBECCA S. POLLARD.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. Sav - iour, tis a full sur-ren - der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
 2. As I come in deep con-tri - tion, At this con - se - crat - ed hour,
 3. No with-holding—full con-fess - ion; Pleasures, riches, all must flee;
 4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;
 5. Oh, the joy of full sal-va - tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!



Thou my lead - er and de - fend - er From this hour shalt ev - er be.
 Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe - ti - tion, Let me feel the Spir - it's power!
 Ho - ly Spir - it, take pos-sess - ion! I no more, but Thou in me.
 This my rapt-ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin - ing shore.
 Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra - tion! I am His, and He is mine.



CHORUS.



I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all!



All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der all!



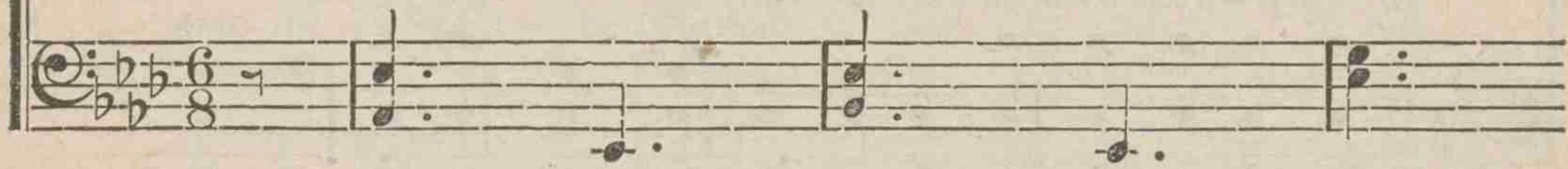
What Will it Be?

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. There are glo-ries un-told in that cit - y of gold, On the brink of the
2. There are some who have died that His name should a-bide, There are some who have
3. When in won-der I stand with my hand in His hand, In that home with the
4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes into mine, While the face that was



beau- ti - ful riv - er; Its won - der-ful light will burst on my sight, But
 lived for His glo - ry; What bliss will it be, their fa - ces to see, But
 ransomed for - ev - er, The sor - row all pass'd, triumphant at last, Oh,
 marred is up - lift - ed, With rap-ture complete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,



CHORUS.



What will it be to see Je - sus? What will it be to see



[Je - sus, What will it be to see Him? There are glo-ries un-



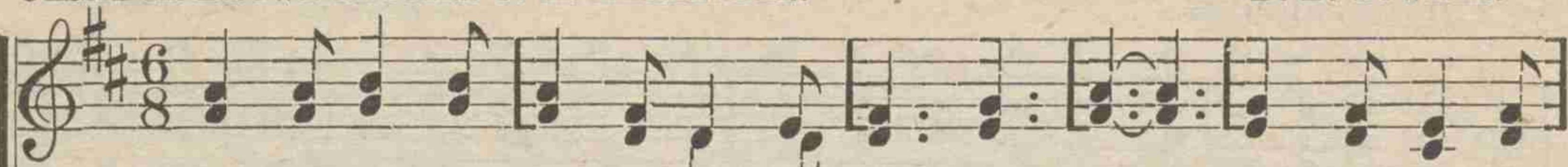
told in that cit - y of gold, But what will it be to see Je - sus?



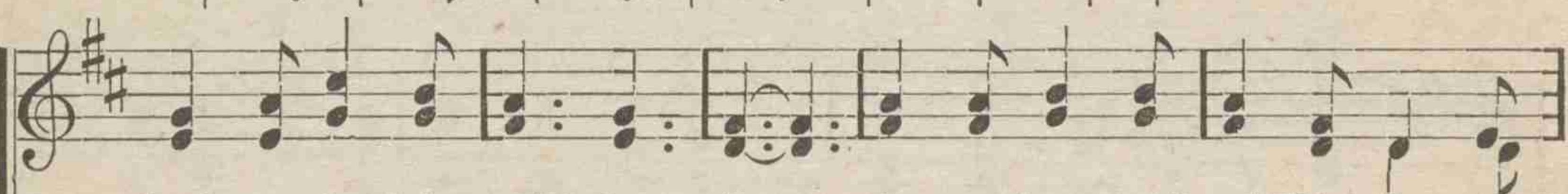
Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

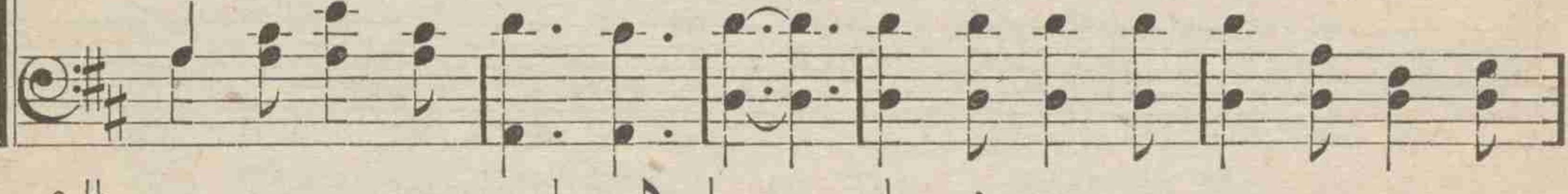
D. B. TOWNER.



1. A-ny-where with Je-sus I can safe-ly go; A-ny-where He
 2. A-ny-where with Je-sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta-tions
 3. A-ny-where with Je-sus I am not a-lone; Other friends may
 4. A-ny-where with Je-sus o-ver land and sea, Tell-ing souls in
 5. A-ny-where with Je-sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning



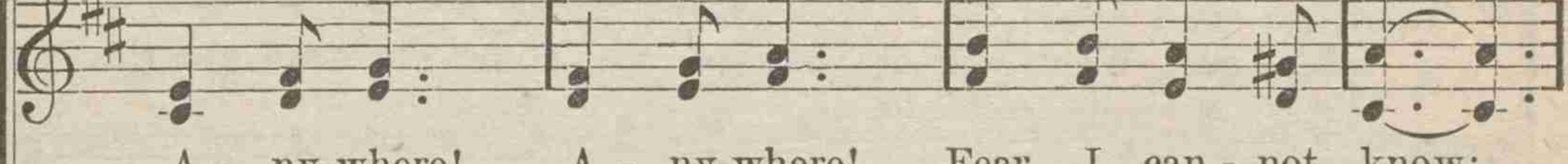
leads me in this world be-low; A-ny-where without Him dear-est
 gather round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He
 fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o-ver
 darkness of sal-va-tion free; Read-y as He summons me to
 shadows round a-bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak-en, nev-er-



joys would fade; A-ny-where with Je-sus I am not a-fraid.
 might help me; A-ny-where with Je-sus I may vic-tor be.
 drea-ry ways, A-ny-where with Je-sus is a house of praise.
 go or stay, A-ny-where with Je-sus when He points the way.
 more to roam, A-ny-where with Je-sus will be home, sweet home.



CHORUS.



A - ny-where! A - ny-where! Fear I can - not know;



A - ny-where with Je-sus I can safe-ly go.



Shall You? Shall I?

G. M. J.
Subject from M. E. I.

LUKE xiii: 24.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate
2. Some one will glad - ly his cross lay down
3. Some one will knock when the door is shut
4. Some one will sing the tri-umph-ant song

By and by, by and by,
By and by, by and by,
By and by, by and by,
By and by, by and by,



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



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



there behold; Feast on the pleasures so long foretold: Shall you? shall I?
 earth be free, Hap - py with Him thro' e-ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I?
 door is barr'd, Some one will fail of the saint's reward: Shall you? shall I?
 gone before, Safe in the glo - ry for - ev-ermore: Shall you? shall I?



EL. NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for display To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis drawing ver - y near—It is hast - ning



3



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



CHORUS.



While as ran-somed ones we sing.

For the truth be not dis - mayed!

While the Lord shall claim His own!

And the cross the world shall sway!

March-ing on,.... march-ing
on, on,



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



The Banner of the Cross.—Concluded.

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

25

When His Face I See.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Sat - is - fied my high- est long- ing, Earth- ly griefs as naught shall he,
2. Hu - man mind can - not con - ceive it, My Re-deemer's face so fair;
3. Tho' oft-times the way He lead - eth, Is a way of mys - ter - y;
4. He my tongue can nev - er ut - ter All the praise within my heart;

When I wake with Christ in glo - ry, When His face I see.
But I know they need no sun - shine, But His smile up there.
There shall be no more of dark - ness When His face I see.
There, in heav - en's song of tri - umph, I shall have a part.

CHORUS.

When His face I see, When His face I see;
Oh, the joy for me a - wait - ing, When His face I see.

S. M. J.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. Are you com-ing home, ye wand'lers, Whom Je-sus died to win,
 2. Are you com-ing home, ye lost ones? Be-hold your Lord doth wait;
 3. Are you com-ing home, ye guilt-y, Who bear the load of sin?



All foot-sore, lame and wea-ry, Your gar-ments stained with sin;
 Come, then no lon-ger lin-ger, Come ere it be too late;
 Out-side you've long been stand-ing, Come now and ven-ture in;



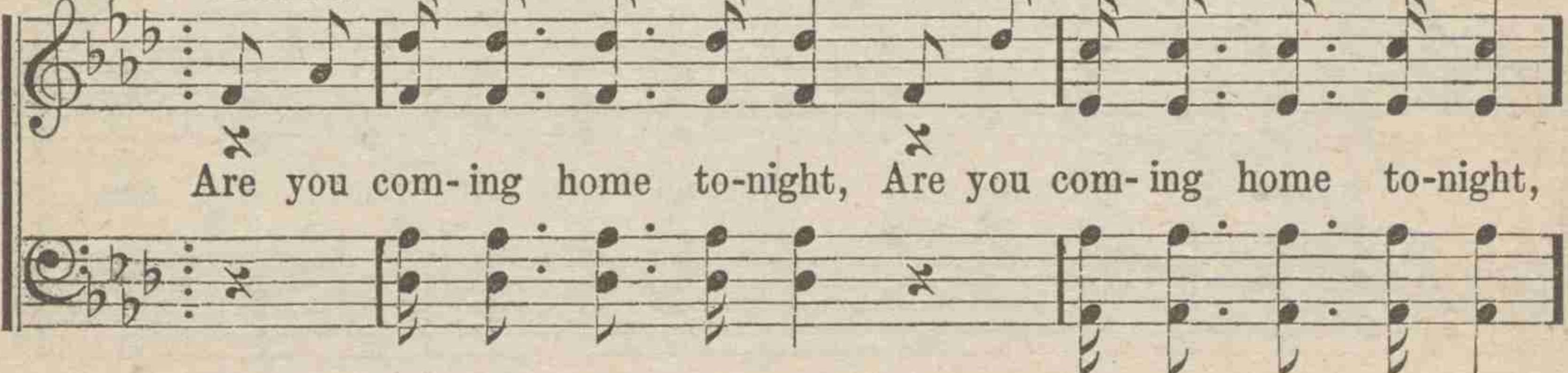
Will you seek the blood of Je-sus, To wash your gar-ments white;
 Will you come and let Him save you? O trust His love and might;
 Will you heed the Saviour's prom-ise, And dare to trust Him quite?



Will you trust His pre-cious prom-ise, Are you com-ing home to-night?
 Will you come while He is call-ing, Are you com-ing home to-night?
 "Come un-to me," said Je-sus, Are you com-ing home to-night?



CHORUS.



Are you com-ing home to-night, Are you com-ing home to-night,

Are You Coming Home To-night?—Concluded.

1

Are you com-ing home to Je - sus, Out of dark-ness in - to light?

2

To your lov-ing, heav'ly Fa-ther, Are you com-ing home to-night?

This block contains two staves of musical notation in G clef, common time, and a key signature of one flat. The first staff is labeled '1' and the second '2'. The lyrics are written below the notes.

27

“Almost Persuaded.”

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. “Al-most per-suad-ed” now to be - lieve; “Al-most per-suad-ed;”
2. “Al-most per-suad-ed,” come, come to - day, “Al-most per-suad-ed,”
3. “Al-most per-suad-ed,” har - vest is past! “Al-most per-suad-ed,”

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, “Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last’ “Al - most” can - not a - vail; “Al - most” is

go Thy way, Some more con - venient day On Thee I call.”
ling’ring near, Pray’rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d’rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—“Al - most but lost!”

This block contains three staves of musical notation in G clef, common time, and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first section of lyrics is numbered 1, 2, and 3. The second section of lyrics is numbered 1, 2, and 3.

The Crowning Day.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



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



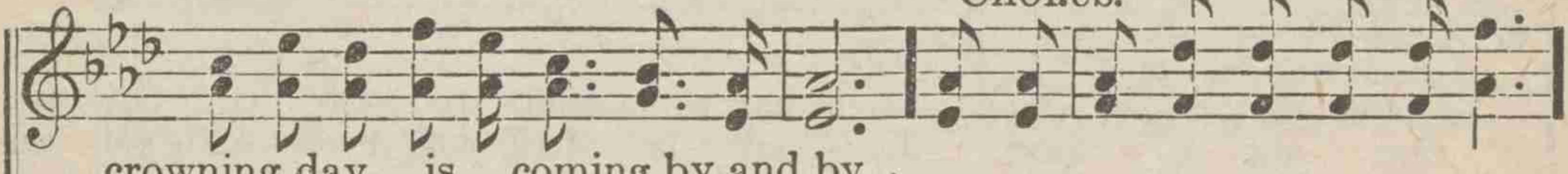
By the ma - ny still neg - lect - ed, And by the few en-throned;
 The saints shall shine in glo - ry, As Christ shall them ar - ray:
 Be - hind us all of sor - row, And naught but joy be-fore—
 By ear - nest con - so - cra - tion, To walk the nar - row way;



But soon He'll come in glo - ry, The hour is draw-ing nigh, For the
 The beau - ty of the Sav-iour, Shall daz-zle ev - ery eye, In the
 A joy in our Re-deem-er, As we to Him are nigh, In the
 By gath-ering in the lost ones, For whom our Lord did die, For the



CHORUS.



crowning day is coming by and by.
 crowning day that's coming by and by.
 crowning day that's coming by and by. } Oh, the crowning day is coming,
 crowning day that's coming by and by.



Is com - ing by and by, When our Lord shall come in "pow-er,"



The Crowning Day.—Concluded.

And "glo-ry" from on high; Oh, the glo-rious sight will gladden, Each
waiting, watchful eye, In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

29

The Gospel of Thy Grace.

Rev. A. T. Pierson.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. The gospel of Thy grace My stubborn heart has won, For "God so loved the
2. The ser-pent "lift-ed up" Could life and heal-ing give, So Je-sus on the
3. "The soul that sinneth dies:" My awful doom I heard; I was for ev-er
4. "Not to condemn the world," The "Man of Sorrows" came; But that the world might
5. "Lord, help my un-be-lief!" Give me the peace of faith, To rest with child-like

CHORUS.

world He gave His on-ly Son, That
cross Bids me to look and live; For
lost, But for Thy gracious word That
have Salvation through His name; For
trust On what Thy gos-pel saith, That

"Who-so-ev-er will believe, shall

ev-er-last-ing life receive! Shall ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive!"

The King's Highway.

"And a highway shall be there, and . . . it shall be called the way of holiness."—ISA. xxxv. 8.

L. C. V.

L. C. VOKE.



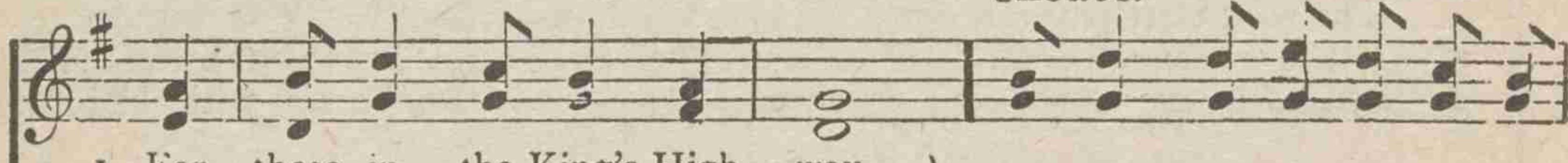
1. Trav - 'ling on - ward to a ci - ty bright and fair, Tears and
 2. There are ma - ny who are per - ish - ing to - day, Tread - ing
 3. "Go ye in - to all the world," the Sa - viour said, Tell of



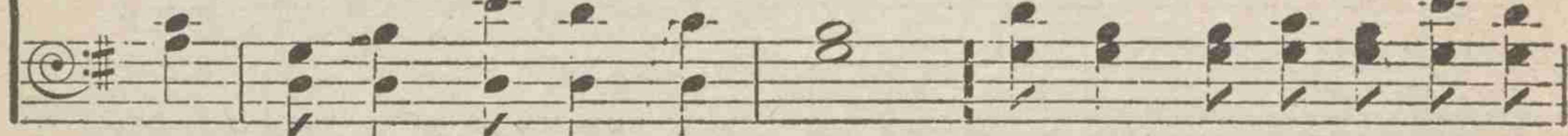
1. sor - rows nev - er en - ter there; Je - sus said He would a place pre - pare,
 2. not the strait and nar - row way; We must go to them with - out de - lay,
 3. Christ, the joy - ful mes - sage spread; Je - sus suf - fered in the sin - ner's stead,



CHORUS.



1. For those in the King's High - way.
 2. And tell of the King's High - way.
 3. Pre - par - ing the King's High - way. } Walk-ing with Je - sus, by His



side I'll stay, Walking with Je sus in the nar - row way; Trav - el - ling a



long to - geth - er day by day, Walk-ing in the King's High - way.



He Will Hold Me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me."—Psalm cxxxix, 10.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

rall.

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

rall.

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'Tis Jesus!

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.
DUET.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. I know of a world That is sunk in shame, Where hearts oft faint and
 2. I know of a Book, A mar-vel-ous Book, With a message for all who
 3. I know of a Home In Im-man - u-el's land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor
 4. I know of a Day, A glo - ri-eus Day, When He will come a -



tire; But I know of a Name, A prec-ious Name, That can set that
 hear; And the same dear Name, His wonderful Name, Il - lum-ines its
 tire; And His mar-vel-ous Name, His own dear Name, In - spires the
 gain; Then crown Him King, His prais - es sing When He be-



world on fire: Its sound is sweet, Its let - ters flame.
 pa - ges clear: The Book is His Word, Its mes-sage I've heard.
 heaven-ly choir: Hear the mel-o - dy ring-ing, My own heart sing-ing.
 gins His reign. 'Tis the Day of the Lord, fore - told in His Word;

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'Tis Jesus—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

4

I know of a name, a pre- cious name, 'Tis Je - sus.
'Tis Je - sus.

33

I Remember Calvary

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.

3

1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so;
2. O I de-light in His command, Love to be led by His dear hand;
3. On- ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Hap-py wirh Christ, my Sav-iour, near;

3

And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal - va - ry.
His di-vine will is sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stained Cal - va - ry.
Trusting that I some day shall see Je-sus, my Friend, of Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

3

Je - sus shall lead me night and day, Je-sus shall lead me all the way;

3

He is the tru - est Friend to me, For I re- mem-ber Cal - va - ry.

My Anchor Holds.

"An anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6: 19.
W. O. MARTIN, arr.

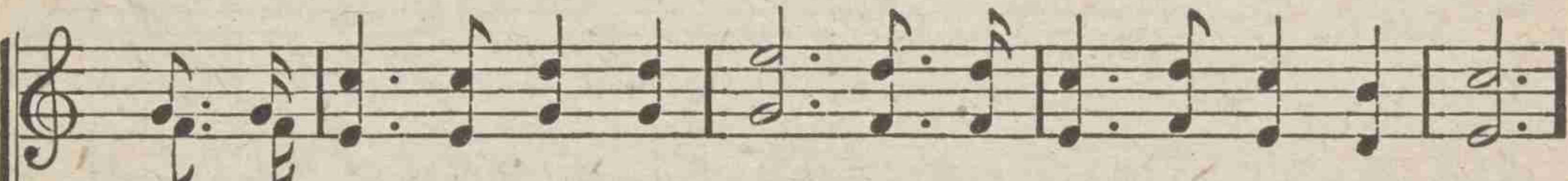
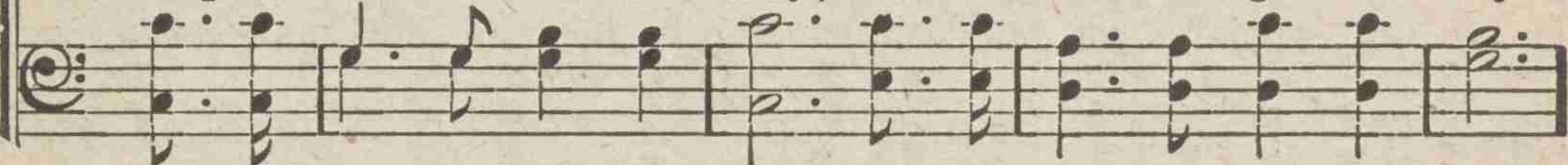
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest-driv - en soul,
2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast
4. Trou - bles al - most 'whelm the soul; Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;



I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
And the ca - ble, tho' un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms obscure the light of day:



I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er more en - dure.
Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
Thro' the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold;



CHORUS.



And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds,..... my anchor holds; Blow your wild - - - est,



gale, On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not
then, O gale,



My Anchor Holds.—Concluded.

Musical notation for 'My Anchor Holds.—Concluded.' featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are: 'fail, For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds. For my an-chor holds, it firmly holds,'

35 Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

C. C. LUTHER.

Daniel 12: 3.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, arr.

Musical notation for 'Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?' in 6/8 time. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics for the first four lines are: '1. "Must I go—and emp - ty-hand - ed?" Thus my dear Re-deem - er meet? 2. Not at death I shrink or fal - ter, For my Saviour saves me now; 3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast - ed! Could I but re - call them now 4. Oh, ye saints a - rouse, be earn - est! Up and work while yet 'tis day;

Not one day of serv - ice give Him? Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
But to meet Him emp-ty-hand - ed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.

I would give them to my Sav - iour—To His will I glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er-take you, Strive for souls while yet you may.

CHORUS.

Musical notation for the Chorus of 'Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?' in 6/8 time. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are: '"Must I go--and emp-ty-hand-ed?" Must I meet my Sav-iour so?

Not one soul with which to greet Him? Must I emp-ty - hand-ed go?

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Christ has for sin a-tonement made, What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!
4. He walks be - side me in the way, What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!
5. He gives me o - ver-com-ing power, What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!
6. To Him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!



We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 That rec - on - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won - dsr - ful Sav - iour!
 And tri-umph in each try - ing hour; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 The world shall nev - er share a part; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!



CHORUS.



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour, is Je - sus, my Lord!



Our Great Saviour.

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

Arr. by ROBERT HARRNESS.



1. Je-sus! what a Friend for sin-ners! Je-sus! Lov-er of my soul;
2. Je-sus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide my-self in Him;
3. Je-sus! what a help in sor-row! While the billows o'er me roll,
4. Je-sus! what a guide and keep-er! While the tempest still is high,
5. Je-sus! I do now re-ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,



Friends may fail me, foes as-sail me, He, my Saviour, makes me whole.
 Tempt-ed, tried, and sometimes fail-ing, He, my strength, my vict'ry wins.
 Ev-en when my heart is break-ing, He, my com-fort, helps my soul.
 Storms a-bout me, night o'er-takes me, He, my pi-lot, hears my cry.
 He hath grant-ed me for-give-ness, I am His, and He is mine.



REFRAIN.



Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a friend!



Sav-ing, help-ing, keep-ing, lov-ing, He is with me to the end.



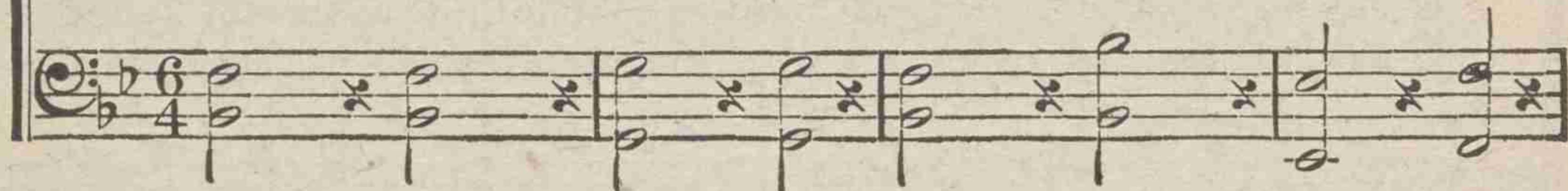
The Prodigal Son.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

GEO. C. STERLING



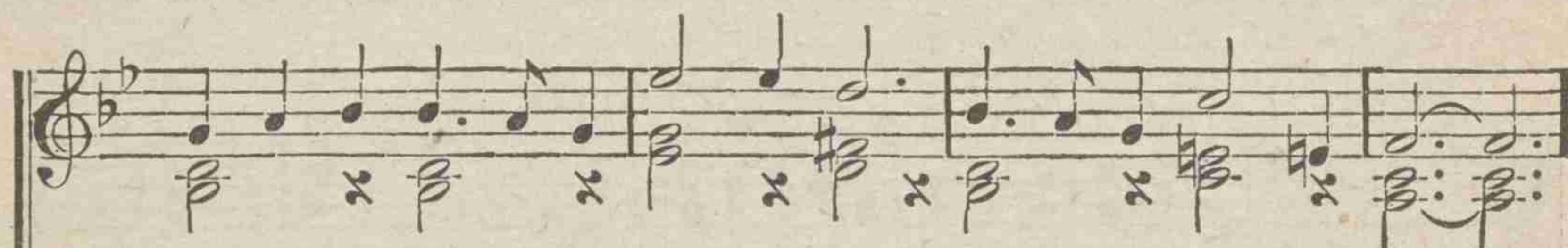
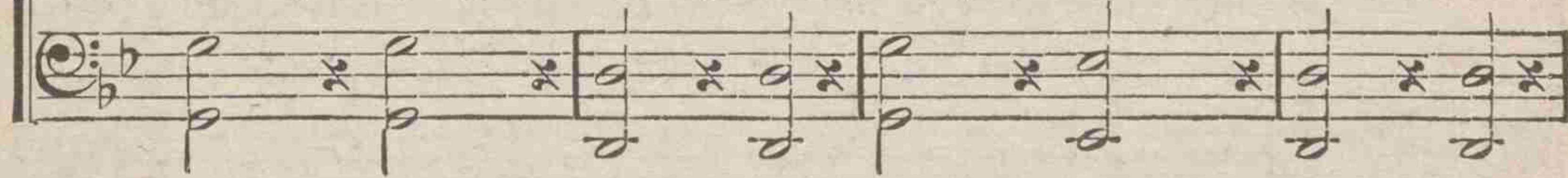
1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
 2. Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
 3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Faces of loved ones again I see,
 4. O that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,



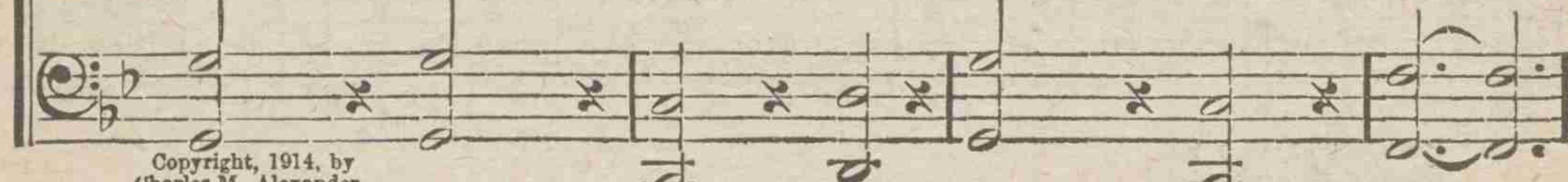
Driv-en by hun-ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;
 When there is shelter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;
 Vis- ions of home where I used to be,— I will a - rise and go;
 Now all its treasures I've thrown a-way, Yet I'll a - rise and go.



Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,
 Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
 Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
 Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"



Will-ing to take but a servant's place,—I will a - rise and go,—
 Hop-ing my Fa-ther His child may own, I will a - rise and go,—
 Why should I linger, with home in view? I will a - rise and go,—
 I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go,—



The Prodigal Son.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Back to my Fa-ther and home, Back to my Fa-ther and home,
and home,

I will a-rise and go Back to my Fa-ther and home.
and go

39

Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

A. A. P.

Slowly.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mould me and make me
try me Mas - ter, to day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me I pray! Pow - er - all pow - er -
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill. with Thy Spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield-ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum-bly I bow.
Sure- ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

Hail! All Hail!

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



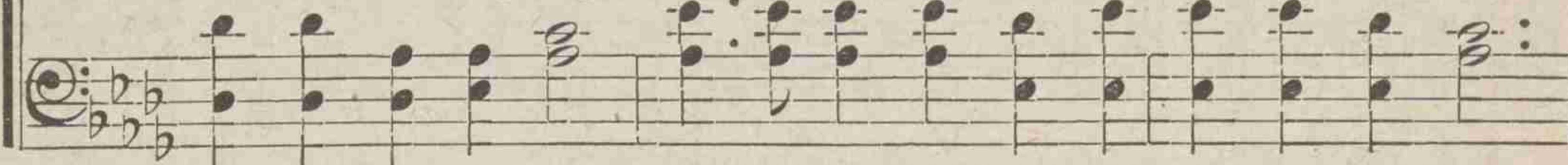
1. Hail to the Sav-iour! whose Pas-sion is wait-ing; Who, by His
 2. Hail to our Je-sus! all heav-en is sing-ing; Loud with His
 3. Hail to Mes-si-ah! whose tri-umph is com-ing, Com-ing the
 4. Hail to the day when the tombs shall be op-'ning—Glo-ri-ous



death, our sal-va-tion will bring; Sin will be con-quered, life's
 praise all cre-a-tion will ring; Aft-er the cross and the
 day when we crown Him as King; Soon we may see Him in
 day when my Lord shall ap-pear! Bring-ing my loved ones for



day will be dawn-ing: Hail to the Sav-iour, our trib-utes we bring!
 tomb He is liv-ing: Hail to our Je-sus, who soon may be King!
 glo-ry re-turn-ing: Hail to Mes-si-ah: His vic-t'ry we sing!
 whom I am long-ing: Hail to the day when we meet in the air!



CHORUS.

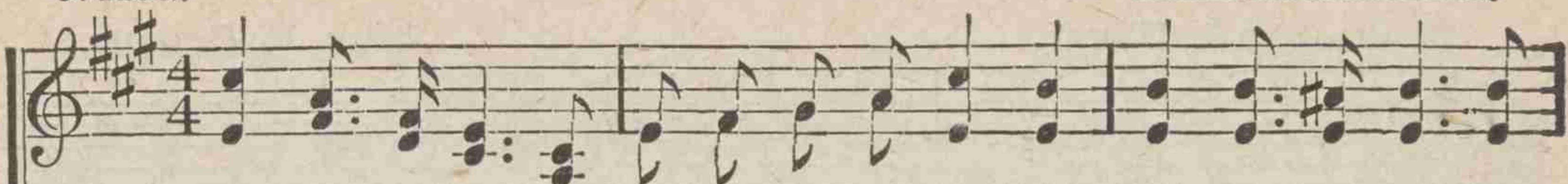


Hail!.... all hail!.... Sing hal-le-lu-jahs to Je-sus!
 Hail! all hail! all hail to Him!

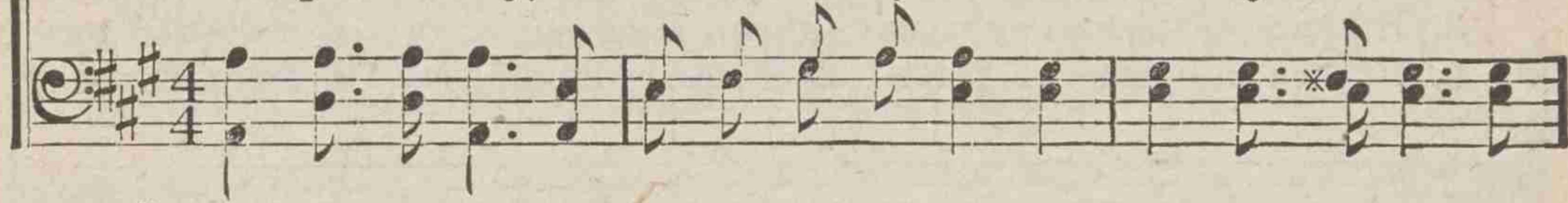


Hail!.... all hail!.... He is our com-ing King....
 Hail! all hail! all hail to Him! com-ing King.





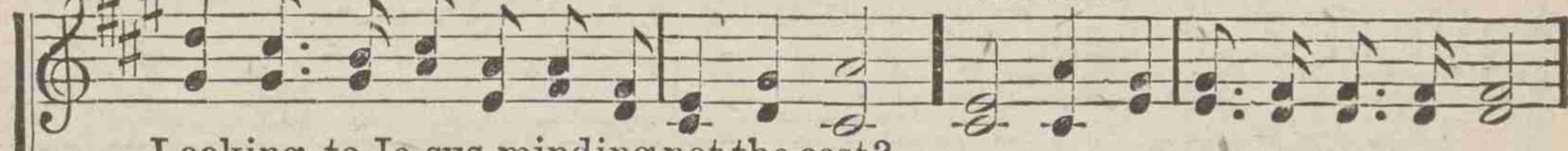
1. Far, far a-way, in heathen darkness dwelling, Mill-ions of souls for
2. See o'er the world wide-o-pen doors in- vit- ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call- ing, "Why will ye die?" re-
4. God speed the day, when those of ev-ery na - tion "Glo- ry to God!" tri-



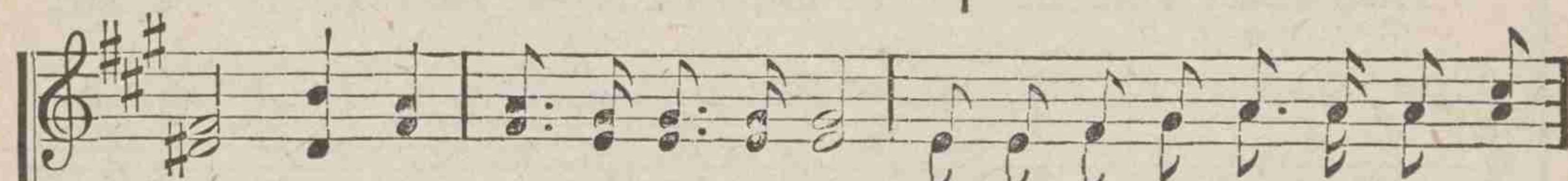
ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal - va-tion's sto-ry tell - ing,
rise and en - ter in! Christians, awake! your forc - es all u - nit - ing,
ech - o in His Name; Je - sus hath died to save from death appall-ing,
umphant - ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, rejoic-ing in sal - va - tion,



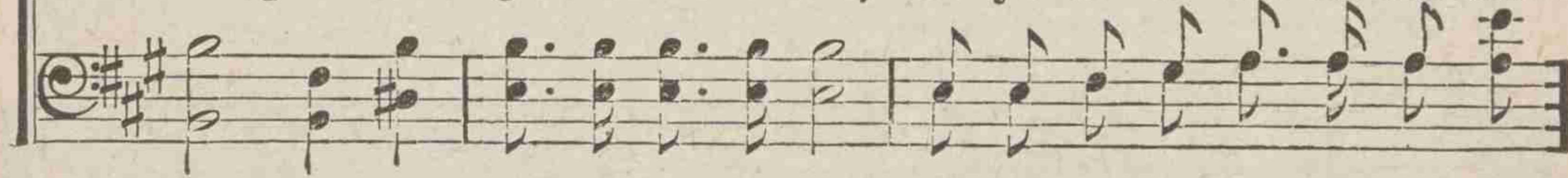
CHORUS.



Looking to Je-sus, minding not the cost?
Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.
Life and sal-va-tion therefore go proclaim.
Shout "Hallelu-jah, for the Lord is King." } "All power is given un - to me,



All power is giv-en un - to me, Go ye in - to all the world and



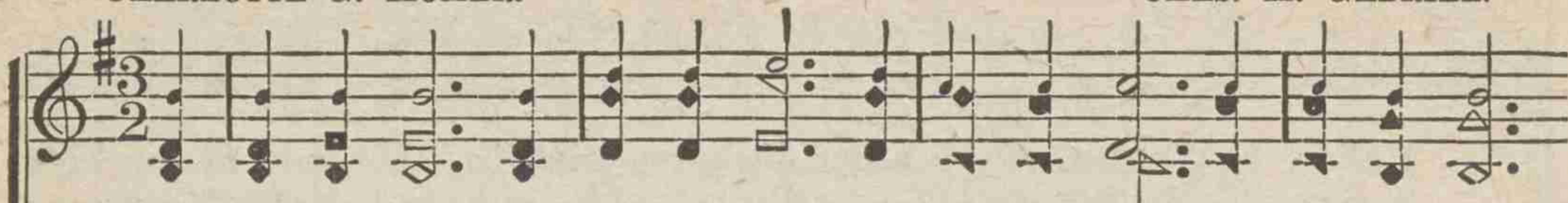
preach the gos - pel, And lo, I am with you al - way."



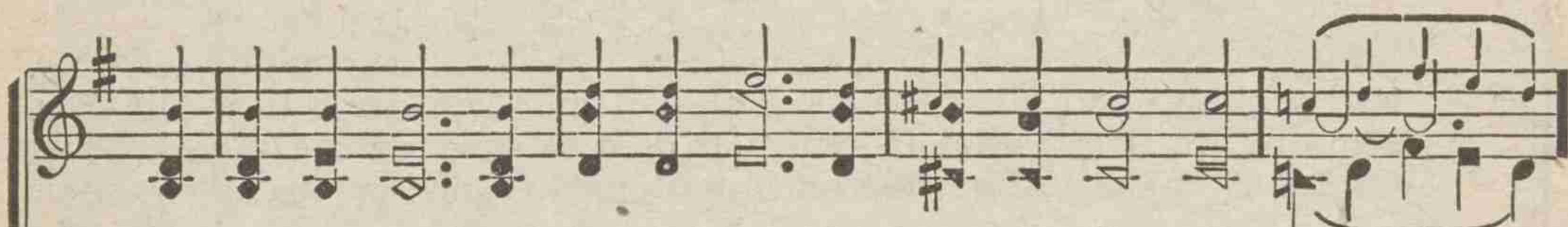
He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. In lov-ing - kind-ness Je - sus came, My soul in mer - cy to re - claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirred;
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me.
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me.
 When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift - ed me.
 Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift - ed me.

He lift - ed me.



REFRAIN.



From sinking sand He lift - ed me; With ten-der hand He lift - ed me;



From shades of night to plains of light, Oh, praise His name, He lift - ed me!



The verse can be sung as a Duet by Soprano and Tenor (singing the Contralto an octave higher).

Christ Liveth In Me.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



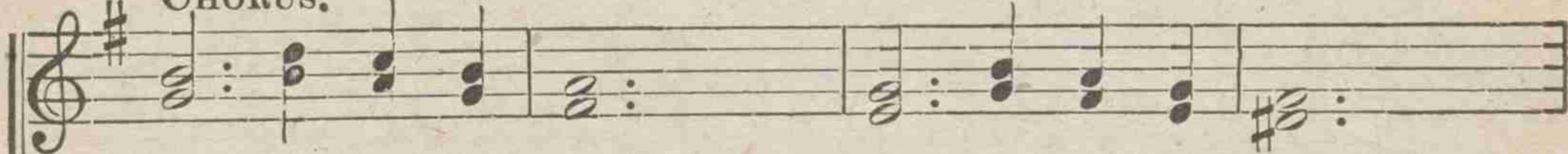
1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see;
2. As rays of light from yon-der sun, The flowers of earth set free,
3. As lives the flower with-in the seed, As in the cone the tree,
4. With long-ing all my heart is filled, That like Him I may be,



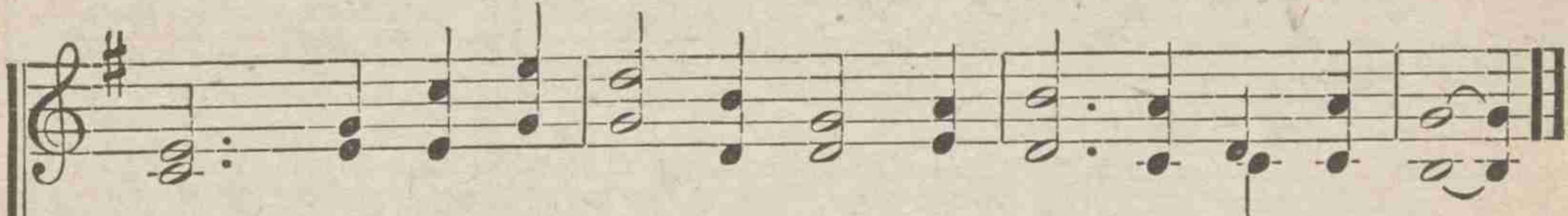
But in God's World the light I found, Now Christ liv- eth in me.
 So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv-ing in me.
 So, praise the God of truth and grace, His Spir-it dwelleth in me.
 As on the wondrous thought I dwell That Christ liv- eth in me.



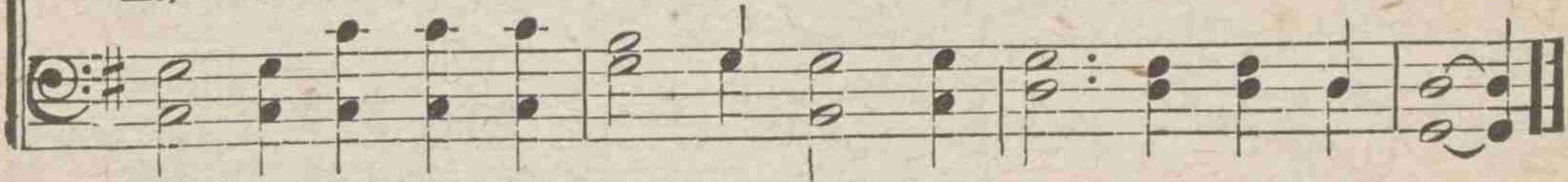
CHORUS.



Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me,
 Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in



Oh! what a sal - va - tion this, That Christ liv-eth in me.
 me, Oh!



Coming Home.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

B. D. ACKLEY. CHO. A. H. A.



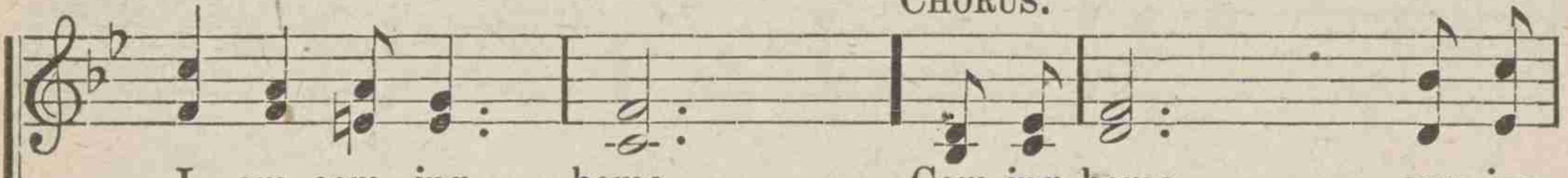
1. Vile and sin - ful tho' my heart may be
 2. Like a fa - ther seeks a way-ward child, Thou hast sought me o'er the
 3. Plead-ing ten - der - ly, His voice I hear, Why should I re - fuse a
 4. Pre-cious blood of Je - sus, may its flow Cleanse from e - vil, wash me
 5. Tell my moth - er what her boy has done, God has spo - ken to her



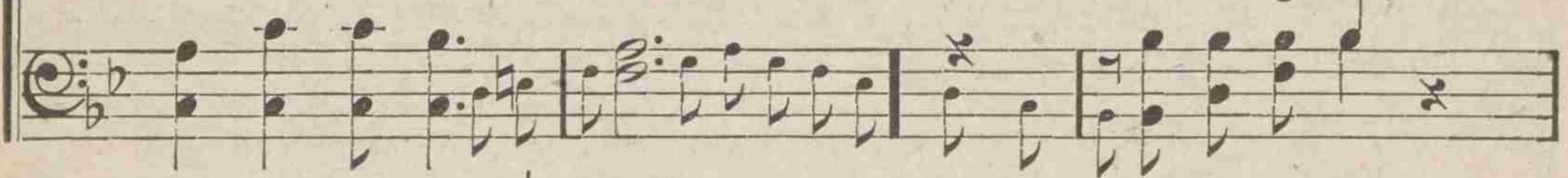
come to Thee, Thou hast pow'r to cleanse and make me free,
 des - ert wild, Sick and help - less by my sin de - filed,
 friend so dear, He will take a - way my guilt and fear,
 white as snow, There is hope a - lone in Thee I know,
 way - ward son, To be faith - ful till my crown is won,



CHORUS.



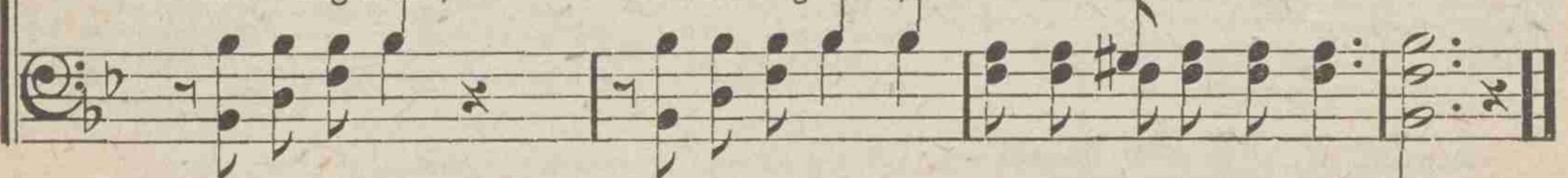
I am com-ing home. Com-ing home, com-ing
 I'm com-ing home,



home, No long-er in the path of sin to roam, I'm com-ing
 I'm com-ing home.



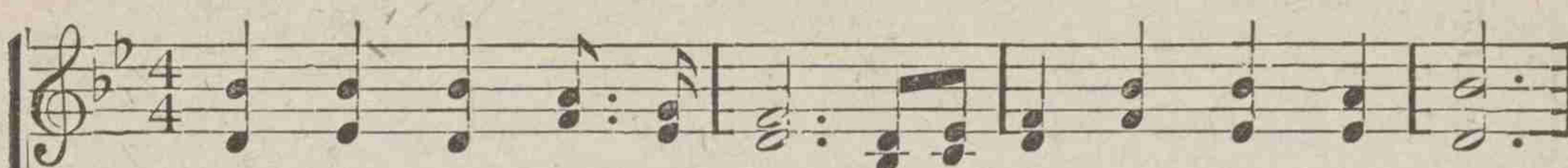
home, com-ing home, Lord Je-sus, I am com-ing home.
 I'm coming home, I'm coming home,



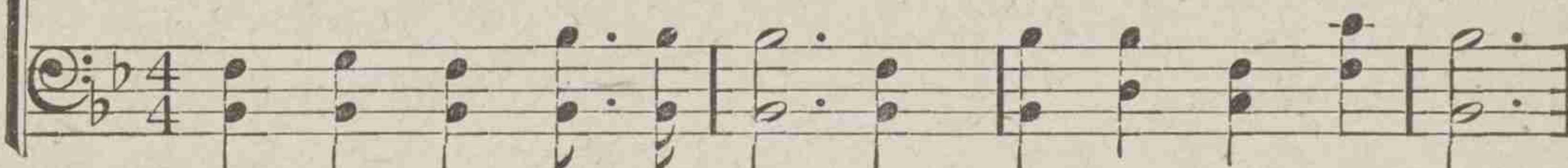
"Thy Word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against Thee."—Psalm 119: 11.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Hide God's Word in your heart, Its pre- cious Truth be - lieve:
2. Hide God's Word in your heart, If you would grow in grace,
3. Hide God's Word in your heart, And seek the Spir - it's power
4. Hide God's Word in your heart, And, hav - ing hid - den well,
5. Hide God's Word in your heart, Each day a verse re - peal;



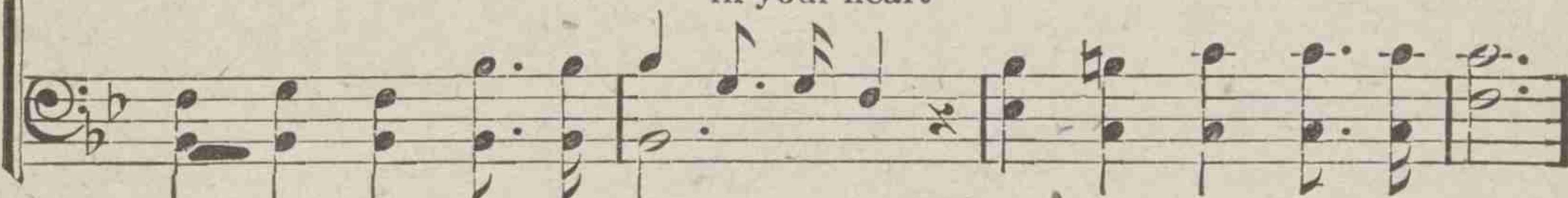
At His command 'Take from His hand, The Bread of Life re - ceive.
 And like Him be Un - til you see Your Mas - ter face to face.
 To un - der-stand Each blest command He gives from hour to hour.
 Seek out the lost, The tempest-tossed, Go forth His love to tell.
 Tho' sin al - lure Suc - cess is sure, You can - not have de -feat.



CHORUS.



Hide God's Word in your heart, Hide God's Word in your heart—
 in your heart



His Word of Love Sent from a - bove, Hide God's Word in your heart....

in your heart.



Jesus Is Calling!

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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



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

REFRAIN.



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



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



call - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day!
 call - ing to - day!

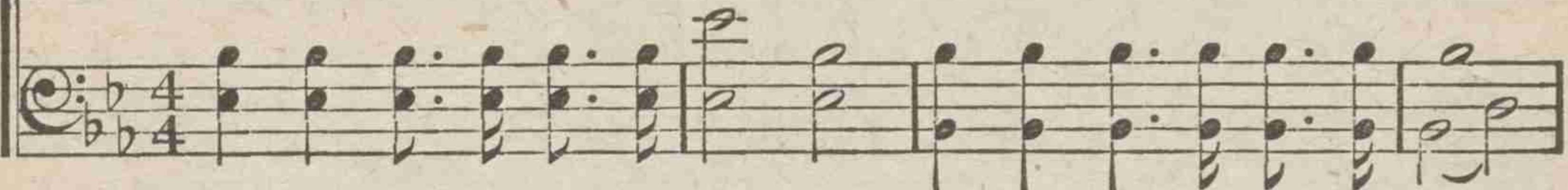


R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.



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



With its cry- stal tide for - ev - er Flowing from the throne of God.
 We shall walk and worship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
 Grace our spir- its will de - liv - er And pro-vide a robe and crown.
 Soon our hap- py hearts will quiv-er With the mel - o-day of peace.



CHORUS.



Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beautiful, the beautiful riv - er;



Gather with the saints at the riv - er That flows from the throne of God.



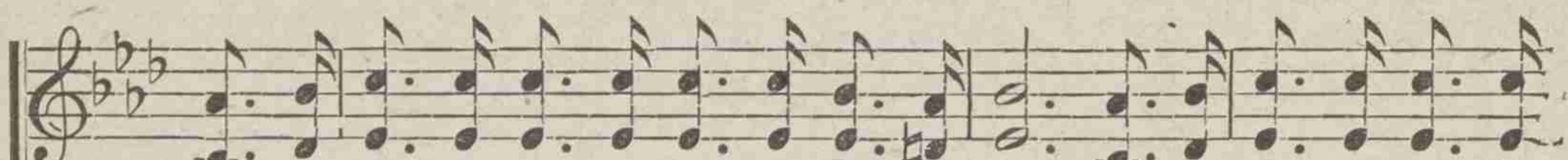
48 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B.

J. M. BLACK.



1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set of sun,



And the morning breaks, eternal bright and fair; When the saved of earth sha
And the glo - ry of His res-ur-rec-tion share; When His chosen ones sha
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is

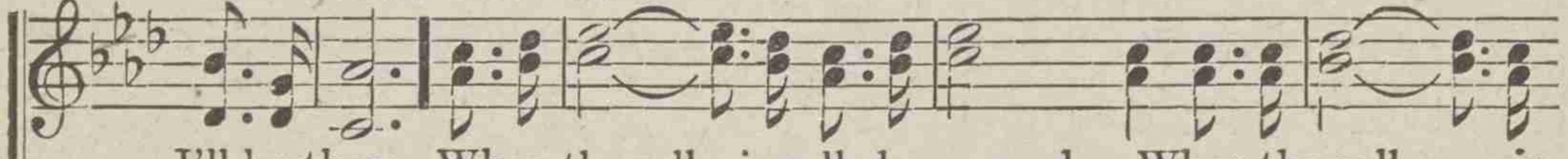


gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der,
gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der,
o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der,

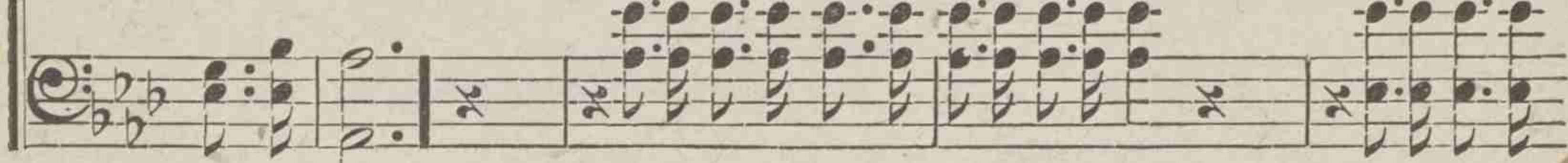


D. S.—roll is called up yon-der,

FINE. CHORUS.



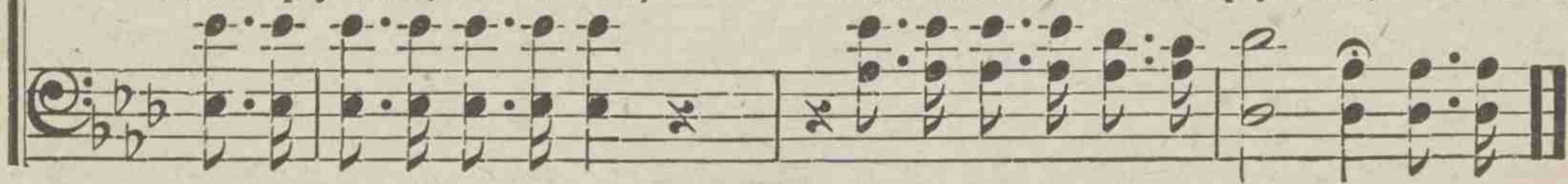
I'll be there. When the roll is called up yon-der, When the roll is
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is



I'll be there.



called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon-der, When the
called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der, When the



Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX.

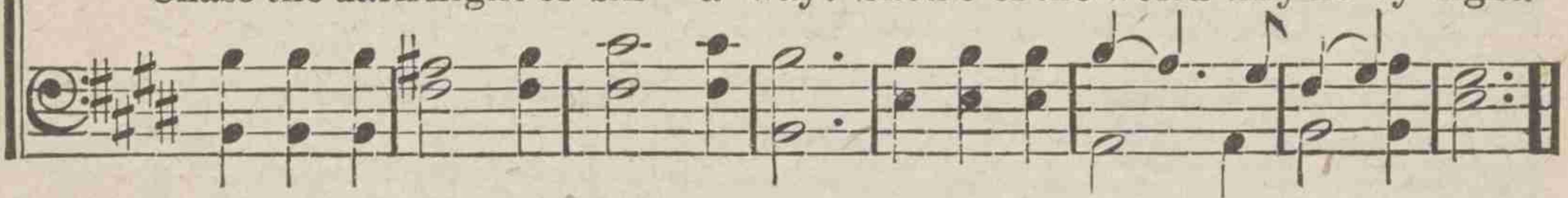
H. BAKER, Mus. Bac.



1. Je-sus, Thou joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou savest th se that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread, And long to feast up-on Thee still;
4. Our restless spir-its yearn for Thee Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
5. O Je-sus, ev-er with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright;



From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn unfilled to Thee a-gain.
 To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all.
 We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
 Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see; Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 Chase the dark night of sin a-way: Shed o'er the world Thy ho-ly light.



50 Hallelujah, What a Saviour.

P. P. B.

Moderato.

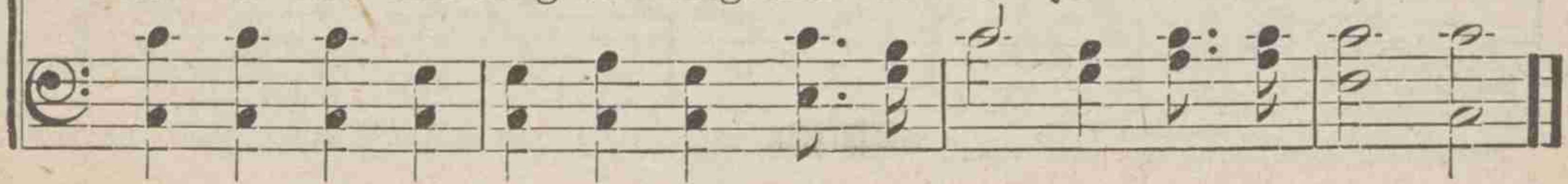
P. P. BLISS.



1. "Man of sor-row," what a name For the Son of God who came,
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place condemned He stood;
3. Guilt - y, vile, and help-less we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry,
5. When He comes, our glorious King, All His ransomed home to bring,



Ruin - ed sin - ners to re-claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 "Full a-tone-ment," can it be! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 Now in heaven ex - alt - ed high; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!



Ye Must be Born Again.

W. T. SLEEPER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. A ru - ler once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the way of
 2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly ut - tered
 3. Oh, ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the ransomed
 4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beau - ti - ful gate may



sal - va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an - swer in words true and plain,
 by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this mes - sage to you be in vain,
 the song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob - tain,
 be watch - ing for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re - frain,



CHORUS.



“Ye must be born a - gain.” . . . “Ye must be born a -
 a - gain.



gain,” “Ye must be born a - gain,” I ver - i - ly,
 a - gain, a - gain,



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



Ye Must be Born Again.—Concluded.

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

52

Fill Me Now.

E. H. STOKES.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weakness, full of weakness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow,

Fill me with Thy hallowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.
Blest, di-vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com-fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet-ly fill - ing now.

CHORUS.

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come, and fill me now;

Fill me with Thy hallowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.

Avis B. Christiansen.
mf *Moderato.*

R. J. Oliver.



1. When discouraged with fear, And the dark hours appear; When the tempter would
2. When thy courage doth fail, And the foe would prevail, Trust in God—do not
3. On His might then depend, With the foe He'll contend—He has promised, "I



try to o'er-throw thee; Fear not! tho' the strife be long, Thou art
fear or grow wea - - ry: Hearken to the Saviour's call, "I will
nev - er will leave thee," Strength and pow'r He will supply, Satan's
would o-ver-throw;
wea - ry in the strife;
His word is sure,



weak, but Christ is strong; Morning light for thee shall dawn In glorious vic - t'ry!
nev - er let thee fall, Fear thou not, in me is all Thy hope and vic - t'ry!
hosts shall flee and die, Vic - to - ry for thee is nigh—The promised vic - t'ry!



CHORUS—March Time



Vic - to - ry in Je - sus, There is vic - to - ry in Him a - lone; For - - -
Vic - - - t'ry in Je - - - sus, For - ward to the



Victory In Jesus.—Concluded.

Music for the first line of the hymn, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

ward to the bat-tle nev-er fear - ing, Christ has
bat-tle nev-er fear - - - ing, Christ has gone be-fore, the way is

Music for the second line of the hymn, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

crescendo.

Music for the third line of the hymn, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

gone be-fore, the way is clear-ing, Hear the voice,
clear - - - ing, O'er the din of strife I hear the voice,

Music for the fourth line of the hymn, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Music for the fifth line of the hymn, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

“I’m with you, I will de - liv - er,” Take His word, “I will de - liv - er,” Take His word, “I

Music for the sixth line of the hymn, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

crescendo.

Music for the seventh line of the hymn, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

er,” Trust and do not fear the bat-tle’s, roar,.....
will de - liv - er,” Do not fear the bat-tle’s roar,

Music for the eighth line of the hymn, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Music for the ninth line of the hymn, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Go forth to vic - t’ry and re-joice with me for - ev - er - more.

Music for the tenth line of the hymn, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Caught Up.

Arr. by G. C. STEBBINS.



1. Caught up! caught up! no wing re-quired, Caught up to Him by
 2. Caught up, with rap-ture and sur-prise, Caught up, our fond af-
 3. O bless-ed, O thrice-bless-ed word! To be for-ev-er



love inspired, To meet Him in the air. Spurn-ing the earth with
 fec-tion raise Our com-ing Lord to meet; Hear-ing the trumpet's
 with the Lord, In heav'n-ly beau-ty fair! Up, up! we long to



up-ward bound, Nor cast-ing a sin-gle glace a-round, Nor
 glo-rious sound, Soar-ing to join the ris-ing crowd, Gaz-
 hear the cry; Up, up! our ab-sent Lord draws nigh; Yes



list-ing a sin-gle earth-born sound, Caught up in the ra-diant air.
 ing be-yond the part-ed cloud, Be-neath His pierc-ed feet!
 in the twinkling of an eye, Caught up in the ra-diant air.



W. Spencer Walton.

A. J. Gordon.

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin, And
 2. He washed the bleed - ing sin - wounds, And poured in oil and wine; He
 3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed, A
 4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face, While
 5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest; I'm

on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While
 whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine," I
 mock - ing crown so thorn - y, Was placed up - on His head: I
 with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It
 wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best, When

an - gels in His presence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
 nev - er heard a sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
 wondered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
 seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
 He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.

CHORUS.

Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that
 brought me to the fold. Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold!

There is a Fountain.

W.M. COWPER.

Western Melody.



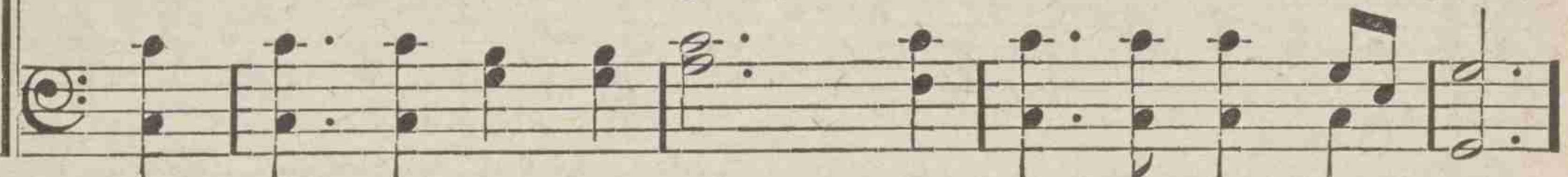
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man-uel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That foun - tain in his day,
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
4. Then in a no- bler, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy power to save,



And sin - ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 When this poor lisp- ing, stammering tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.



Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;
 And shall be till I die; And shall be till I die;
 Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave;



Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEEBLE.

PAUL RITTER.



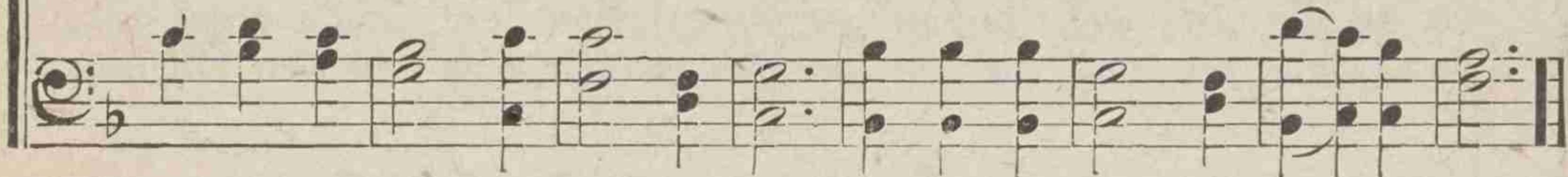
1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wearied eye- lids gent-ly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can-not live!
4. If some poor wandering child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice Di-vine,
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;



Sun of My Soul.—Concluded.



Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise, To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes:
Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For ev - er on my Saviour's breast!
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gracious work be - gin, Let him no more lie down in sin.
Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our-selves in heaven a - bove.



58

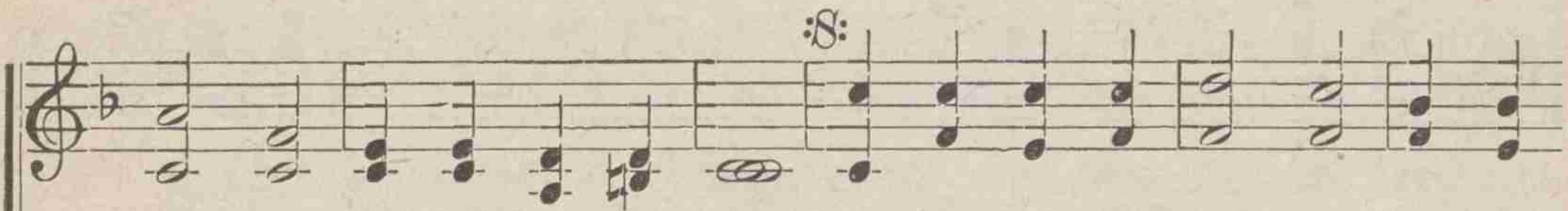
Like a River, Glorious.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.



1. Like a riv - er, glo - rious Is God's per-fect peace, O - ver all vic -
2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless- ed hand, Nev - er foe can
3. Ev - ery joy or tri - al Fall- eth from a - bove, Traced up - on our

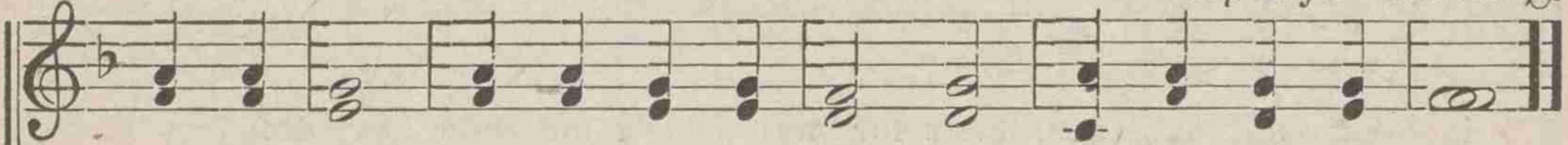


to - rious In its bright in-crease; Per-fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er
fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a
di - al By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly, All for



Cho.—Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are

Repeat for Chorus. :8:



ev - ery day—Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
shade of care, Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there.
us to do; They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol-ly true.



ful - ly blest; Find-ing as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

Jesus Calls Us.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

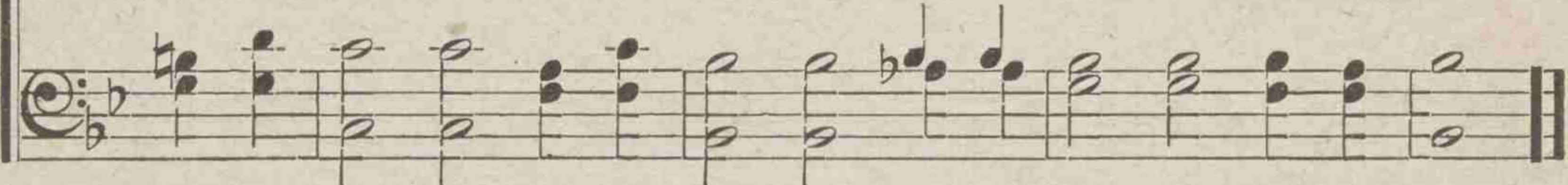
W. H. JUDE.,



1. Je-sus calls us o'er the tu-mult, Of our life's wild restless sea;
2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us by Thy mer-cies, Saviour, make us hear Thy call;



Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol-low me."
 From each i-dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Christian, love me more."
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thine o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.



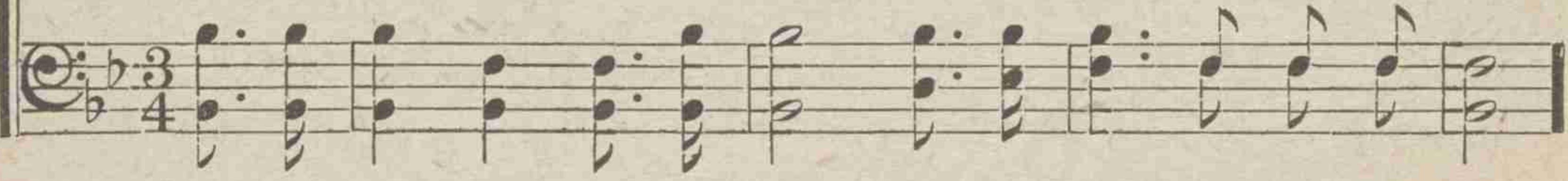
Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY.

Dr. THOMAS HASTINGS.



1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la-bor of my hands Can ful-fil Thy laws de-mands;
3. Noth-ing in my hands I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,



Rock of Ages.—Concluded.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no re-spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help-less look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the fount-ain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.



61 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

(Olivet).

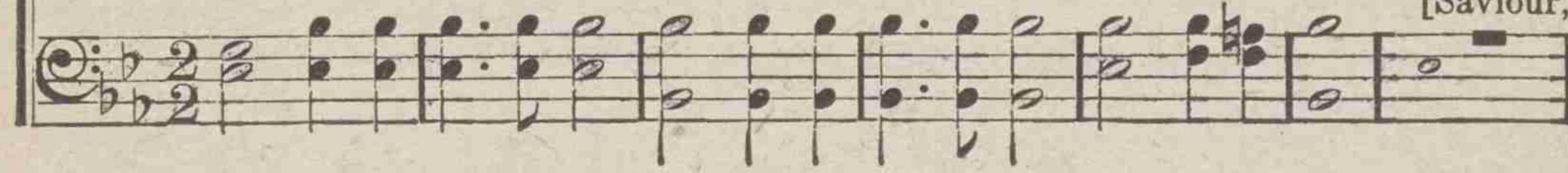
RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.



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

[Saviour,



while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a - side!
 then in love Fear and distress remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!



JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
 2. Sin and de - spair like the sea-waves cold, Threat-en the soul with
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
 4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match-less grace, Free - ly be-stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der, on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
 in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
 all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

REFRAIN.

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
 Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross. Grace, grace, God's
 Whit - er than snow you may be to - day. Mar - vel - ous grace. In - fi - nite
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in, Grace,
 Mar - vel - ous

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
 grace, In - fi - nite grace,

Trust and Obey.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Proverbs xxi, 2.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNE.



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



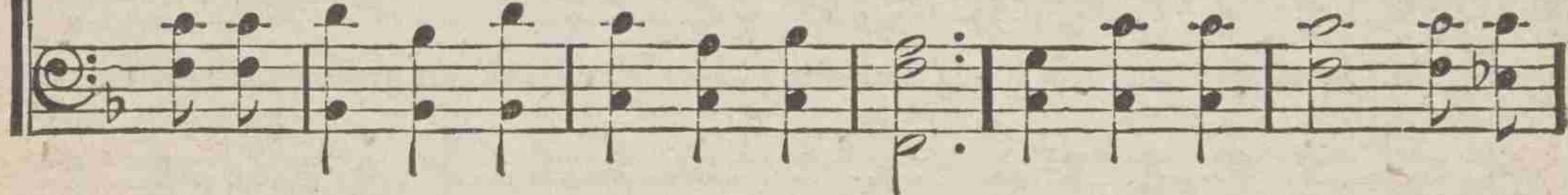
sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
 drives it a-way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear
 rich - ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross
 al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
 side in the way; What He says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



CHORUS.



And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey. }
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey. } Trust and o - bey, for there's
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey. }
 Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, But to trust and o - bey.



H. L. Turner.

James McGranahan.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

O Lord Je-sus, how long? how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re-
 turn-eth; Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

E. M. R.

Elton M. Roth.



1. Down from His splendor in glo-ry He came, In - to a world of woe;
2. I am un- wor-thy to take of His grace, Won-der-ful grace so free;
3. He is the fair-est of thousands to me, His love is sweet and true;



Took on Him-self all my guilt and my shame, Why should He love me so?
 Yet Je-sus suffered and died in my place, E'en for a soul like me.
 Won-der-ful beau-ty in Him I now see, More than I ev- er knew.



CHORUS.



How can I help but love Him, When He loved me so?



Slower.



How can I help but love Him, When He loved me so?

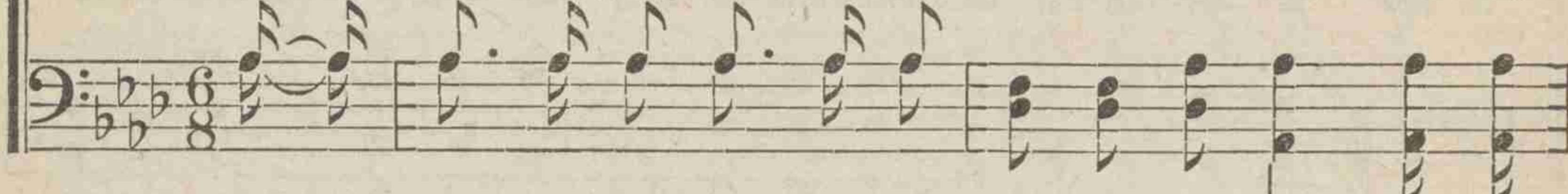


W. D. Cornell. Alt.

W. G. Cooper.



1. Far a-way in the depths of my spir-it to-night, Rolls a
 2. What a treas-ure I have in this won-der-ful peace, Bur-ied
 3. I am rest-ing to-night in this won-der-ful peace, Rest-ing
 4. And me-thinks when I rise to that Cit-y of peace, Where the
 5. Ah! soul are you here with-out com-fort or rest, March-ing



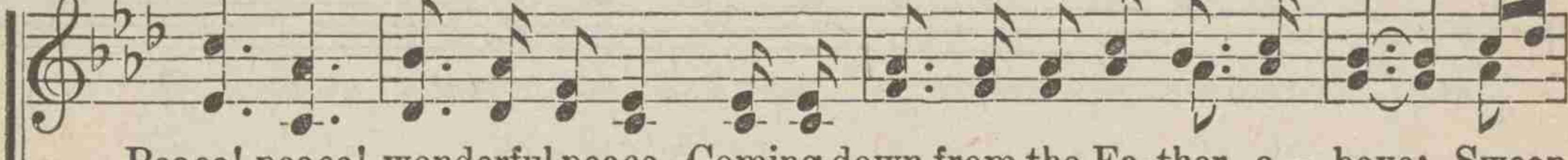
mel-o-dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce-les-tial like strains it un-deep in the heart of my soul; So se-cure that no pow-er can sweet-ly in Je-sus' con-trol; For I'm kept from all dan-ger by Au-thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the down the rough path-way of time? Make Je-sus your 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 shall be:-
 shad-ows grow dark; Oh, ac-cept this sweet peace so sub-lime.



CHORUS.



Peace! peace! wonderful peace, Coming down from the Fa-ther a-bove; Sweep



o-ver my spir-it for-ev-er, I pray, In fathomless bil-lows of love.



Bishop E. H. BICKERSTETE.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Stately.

1. 'For My sake and the Gos-pel's, go' And tell Redemption's sto - ry:
 2. Hark, hark! the trump of Ju - bi - lee Proclaims to ev - 'ry na - tion,
 3. Still on and on the anthems spread Of hal - le - lu - jah voic - es,
 4. He comes, whose advent trumpet drowns The last of Time's e - van - gels,



His her-alds an-swer, "Be it so, And Thine, Lord, all the glo - ry!"
 From pole to pole, by land and sea, Glad ti - dings of sal - va - tion:
 In con-cert with the ho - ly dead The war - rior church re - joic - es:
 Em - man-uel crowned with ma - ny crowns, The Lord of saints and an - gels:



They preach His birth, His life, His cross, The love of His a - tone-ment,
 As near - er draws the day of doom, While still the bat - tle ra - ges,
 Their snow-white robes are washed in blood, Their gold-en harps are ring - ing;
 O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM, Tri-une, who changest nev - er,



For whom they count the world but loss, His Eas- ter, His en - throne-ment.
 The heavenly Dayspring thro' the gloom Breaks on the night of a - ges.
 Earth and the Par - a - dise of God One triumph-song are sing - ing.
 The throne of God and of the Lamb Is Thine, and Thine for ev - er!



Till He Come.

Mrs. F. BEVAN. Arr.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Male Voices in Unison.



1. 'Midst the dark-ness, storm, and sor- row, One bright gleam I see;
 2. Who is this who comes to meet me, On the des - ert way,
 3. Oh, the bless - ed joy of meet-ing, All the des - ert past!



Well I know the bless - ed mor-row Christ will come for me—
 As the Morn-ing Star for - tell-ing God's un - cloud - ed day?
 Oh! the wondrous words of greet-ing He shall speak at last.



From the light, and peace, and glo - ry, Of the Fa - ther's home,
 He it is who came to win me On the cross of shame;
 He and I, to - geth - er en-ter-ing Those bright courts a - bove;



Till He Come—Concluded.



I am watch-ing for His com-ing, Wait-ing till He come.
In His glo-ry will I know Him Ev-er-more the same.
He and I, to-gether shar-ing All the Fa-ther's love.



CHORUS.



I am watch-ing, I am wait-ing, till He come, (till He come,)



I am watch-ing, I am wait-ing, till He come, (till He come,)

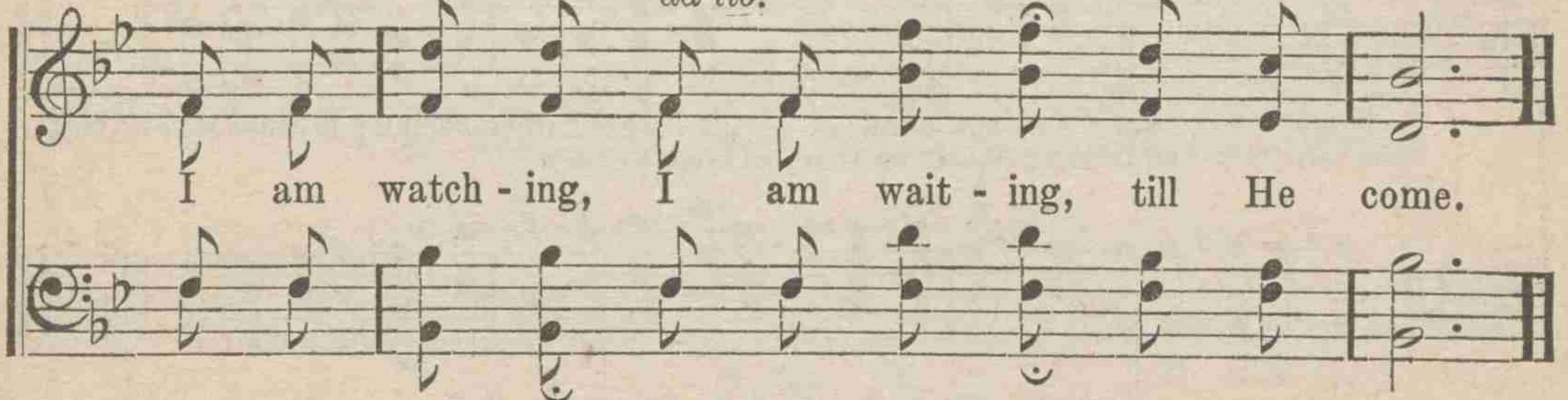


Oh, the bless-ed joy of meet-ing, Oh the bless-ed words of greet-ing,



rall.

ad lib.



WILL YOU SEND IT?

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.



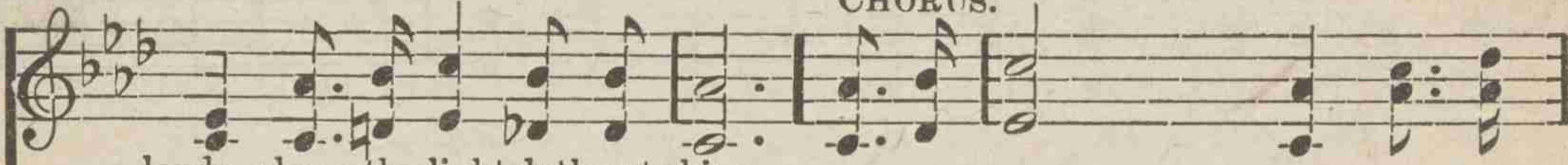
1. Will you send to the lost the news of peace, Send the mes-sage of mer -
 2. Souls are dy - ing to-day with - out your Lord, On - ly know-ing the world
 3. As the Fa-ther once sent His on - ly Son, To die for the world
 4. When the Lord comes a-gain to call His own To His great judgment seat



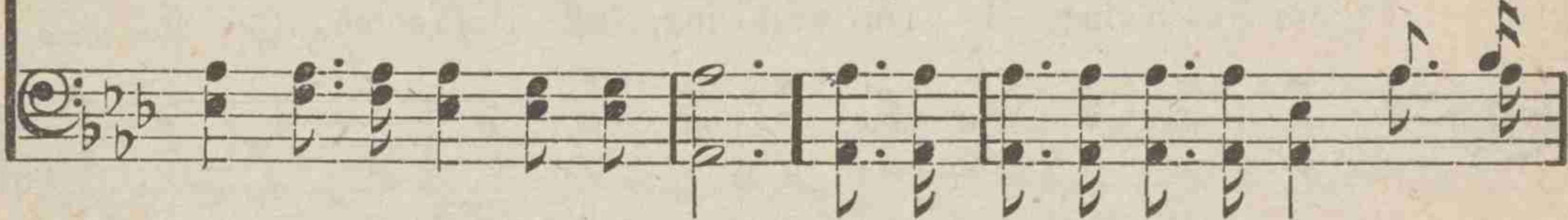
cy di - vine? Will you send the pure light of heav'n-ly love To the
 and its dross; Will you tell what the Lord has done for you? Will you
 lost in sin; So the Lord sends the sav'd to all the world, Pre-cious
 in the air; Will you have pre-cious sheaves to bring Him then? Will He



CHORUS.



lands where the light doth not shine.
 lead them to Cal - va-ry's cross ? } Will you send it? Will you
 souls for His king-dom to win. } give you a bright crown to wear ? Will you send the word of God? Send the



send it? Send the blessed gos-pel light to all the lost? Will you
 sto - ry of your Lord? Will you



send it? Will you send it? Never once stopping to count what it costs.
 send the news of peace? Send the story of God's grace!



Mrs. C. D. Martin.

To our Friend J. W. Reece.

W. Stillman Martin.



1. When He came He was born in a man - ger, And His own turn'd a -
 2. And His glo - ry was veil'd thro' His earth life, "Man of sor - rows" the
 3. "Friend of sin - ners" they call'd Him while liv - ing, "Friend of sin - ners" was
 4. He a - rose from the grave, and in glo - ry He ap - pears a High



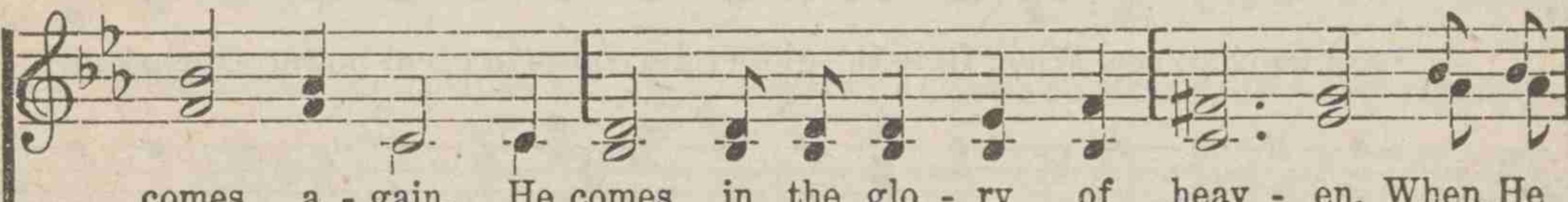
way from Him then; Not a rul - er on earth gave Him wel - come,
 name that He bore; He be - came the Re-deem - er of sin - ners,
 He when He died; In the midst of the thieves we be - hold Him,
 Priest for His own; As He went from the mount in - to heav - en,



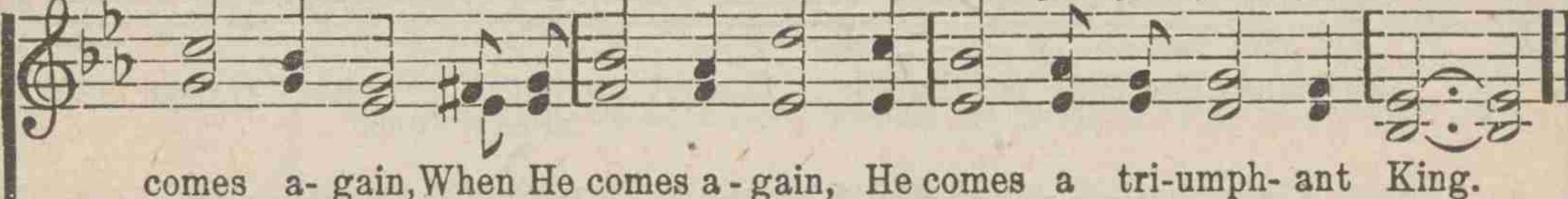
CHORUS.



And He lived as the poor - est of men.
 And His love o - pen'd wide heav-en's door. } When He comes a - gain, When He
 On the cross for the world cru - ci - fied. }
 He will come in the clouds to His throne.



comes a - gain, He comes in the glo - ry of heav - en, When He



comes a - gain, When He comes a - gain, He comes a tri - umph - ant King.



Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.



1. Soon will the Lord in His beau - ty ap - pear, Lift up your eyes your re -
 2. Groaning cre - a - tion shall sing a glad song, When Je - sus comes to re -
 3. "Caught up to - geth - er," O com - fort-ing word, "Caught up to-geth-er," to
 4. Seat - ed with Him in His king - dom at last, Con - flict with ev - il a



demp - tion draws near. Times now are per - il - ous, war clouds now lower,
 quite ev - 'ry wrong; Bless-ing shall fall on the earth like a shower,
 be with our Lord. Com - ing with Him when He comes in great power,
 thing of the past. O 'twill be glo - ry, His glo - ry and power,



CHORUS.



O what an hour! glo - ri - ous hour. O what an hour! when our
 a glo - ri - ous,



Lord we shall see. When from the glo - ry He comes in great power. O what an



hour! when like Him we shall be, O what an hour! glo - ri - ous hour.
 a glo - ri - ous,



PRAISED BE THE LORD.

John W. Reece.



1. Once I was an al - ien from the fold of God, Ter - ror of the judg - ment
 2. Once a slave of Sa - tan, cru - el, hard, and stern, Nev - er had I pow - er
 3. In the land of Ca - naan, by my Sav - iour's grace, I am find - ing vic - t'ry,
 4. Fare - well earth - ly glo - ry, fare - well earth - ly show, Heav - en is my home - land



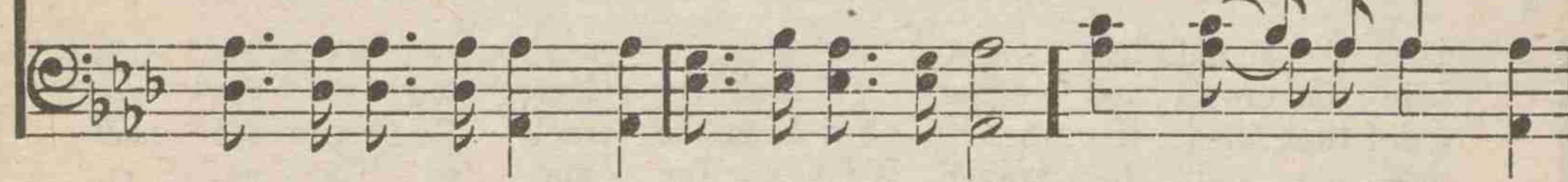
oft my soul did prod, Words of grace and mer - cy came to me one day,
 from his rule to turn, Till I saw Christ Je - sus put - ting him to rout,
 heaven - ly joy and peace. And this great re - demp - tion ev - 'ry soul may have,
 thith - er I shall go, When my Sav - iour com - eth this glad song I'll sing:



CHORUS.



"All your guilt is par - doned, sin is put a - way." }
 Trust - ing in His pow - er, now my soul can shout. }
 In this realm of bless - ing ev - 'ry soul may live. }
 Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! to the might - y King. } O hal - le - lu - jah!



Praised be the Lord, se - cure - ly I'm resting, In God's holy word, Sweet foretastes of



glo - ry are fill - ing my soul, Thro' Je - sus, my Sav - iour, I'm ev - 'ry whit whole.





1. I have a friend whose faith-ful love Is more than all the
 2. He held the high- est place a - bove, A-dored by all the
 3. It was a lone - ly path He trod From ev - 'ry hu - man
 4. Then dawn'd at last the day of dread When des - o - late and
 5. Long as I live my song shall tell The won-ders of His



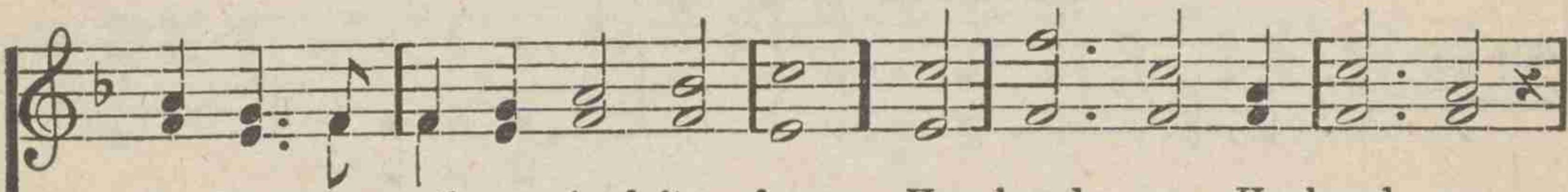
world to me, 'Tis high-er than the heights a - bove And deep - er sons of flame, Yet such His self de - ny - ing love, He laid a - soul a - part, Known on - ly to Him - self and God Was all the un - dis - mayed, With wear-ied frame and thorn-crown'd head, He now for - match-less love And when at last I rise to dwell In that bright



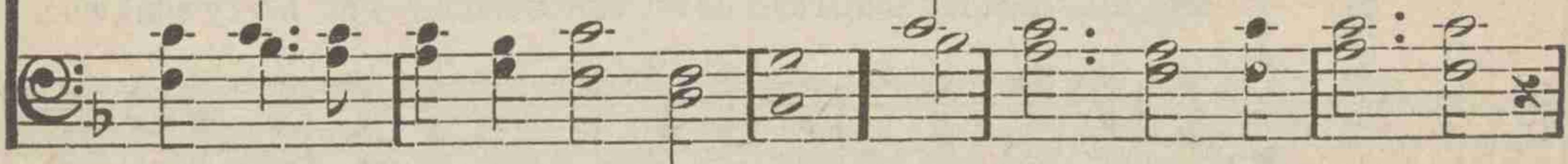
than the sound - less sea, So old, so new, so strong, so true, side His crown and came, To seek the lost; and at the cost grief that filled His heart; Yet from the track He turned not back, sak - en and be - trayed, Went up for me to Cal - va - ry home pre-pared for me, My joy shall be His face to see;



REFRAIN.



Be-fore the earth re-ceived its frame He loved me, He loved me,
 Of heav'n-ly rank and earth - ly fame He sought me, He sought me,
 Till where I lay in want and shame He found me, He found me,
 And dy - ing there in grief and shame He saved me, He saved me,
 And at His feet with loud ac - claim I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him,



HE LOVED ME.—Concluded.



Bless-ed be His name, He loved me, He loved me, Bless-ed be His name.
 Bless-ed be His name, He sought me, He sought me, Bless-ed be His name.
 Bless-ed be His name, He found me, He found me, Bless-ed be His name.
 Bless-ed be His name, He saved me, He saved me, Bless-ed be His name.
 Bless-ed be His name, I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him, Bless-ed be His name.



74 O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO.

George Matheson.

A. L. Peace.

p

Musical notation for the first part of 'O Love that Wilt not Let Me Go.' featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal line is supported by a harmonic bass line.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
 2. O Light that followeth all my way, I yield my
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not

Musical notation for the second part of 'O Love that Wilt not Let Me Go.' featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal line is supported by a harmonic bass line.

wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
 flick'-ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its borrowed ray,
 close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain- bow thro' the rain,
 ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,

Musical notation for the third part of 'O Love that Wilt not Let Me Go.' featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal line is supported by a harmonic bass line.

That in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

Musical notation for the concluding part of 'O Love that Wilt not Let Me Go.' featuring a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

IT WAS FOR ME.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

(GAL. 2: 20.)

W. Stillman Martin.

1. It was for me that Je-sus came to suf-fer, It was for me He
 2. It was for me He rose a Might-y Vic-tor, A-bolished death and
 3. It was for me He went to realms of glo-ry, To in-ter-cede up-

shed His precious blood: It was for me He stood the cru-el suffering.
 o-pened heaven's door: Because He died my sins are all for-giv-en.
 on a throne of grace: Some day my Lord will come as He has prom-ised,

CHORUS.

It was for me He bore the wrath of God. } The drops of blood— Gethsema -
 Because He lives He saves for-ev-er more. } The drops of blood—
 To reign with Him shall be my happy 'place.

ne,..... The cru-el cross..... of Cal-va - ry,... The hour of
 Geth-sem-a-ne, The cru-nl cross

mf rit.....

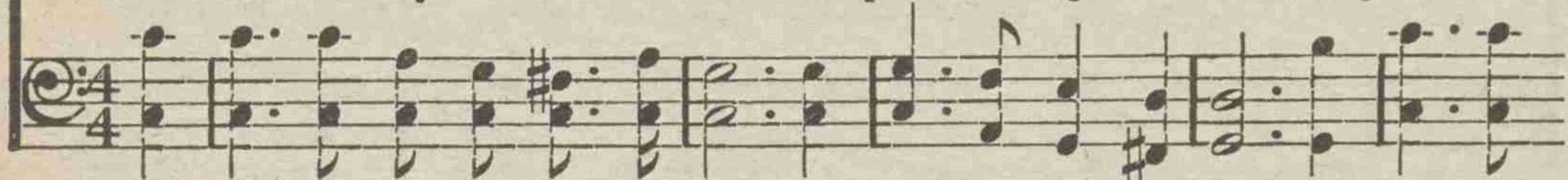
gloom,.... the silent tomb,... Were all for me,..... yes, all for me.
 The hour of gloom, the silent tomb, Were all for me,

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.



1. "I know that my Re-deem-er lives" Up - on a throne of grace, And when in
 2. "I know that my Re-deem-er lives" Who on the cru - el tree, A - tone - ment
 3. "I know that my Re-deem-er lives" His pres-ence up in heav'n, Is proof that



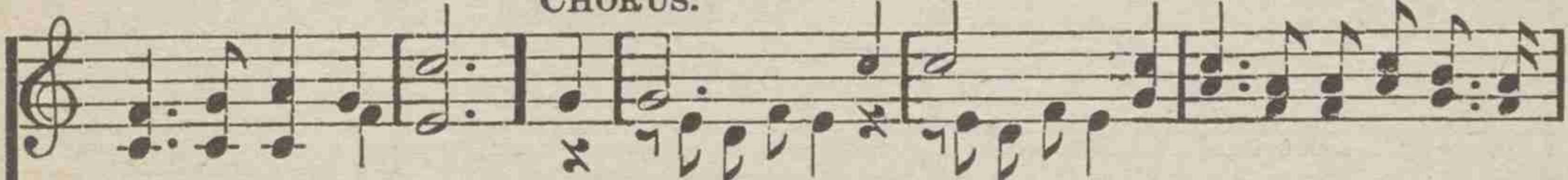
pow'r He comes a-gain We'll see Him face to face: He lives with pow'r the lost to
 made for sin - ful men, Who died for you and me, Whose blood can cleanse from ev'-ry
 ev - 'ry sin-sick soul, Can have all sin for-giv'n. What rich pro-vis - ion God has



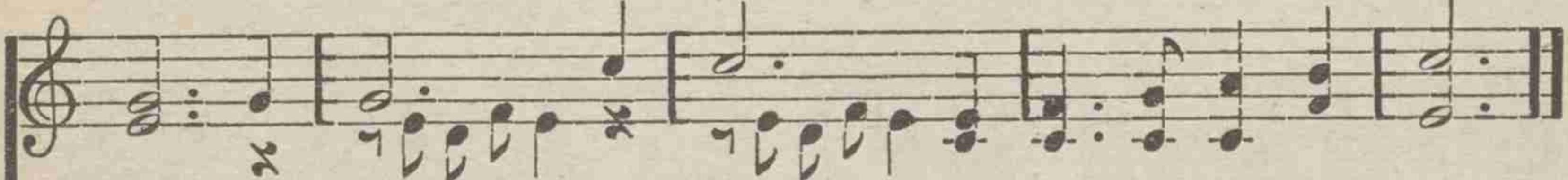
Save, Our Ad - vo - cate to be, Be-cause He lives, His own shall live With
 stain, Can make us nigh to God. Tho' dead, be - hold He lives a - gain, Re -
 made For all who will be - lieve, Their debt has ev - 'ry whit been paid, E -



CHORUS.



Him e - ter - nal - ly. } He lives, He lives, He lives, the blessed Saviour
 deem - er, Saviour, Lord. } The Saviour lives, The Saviour lives, He lives, the Saviour
 ter - nal life they have. }



lives, He lives, He lives, Our sur - e - ty a - bove.
 The Saviour lives, The Saviour lives.



THIS SAME JESUS.



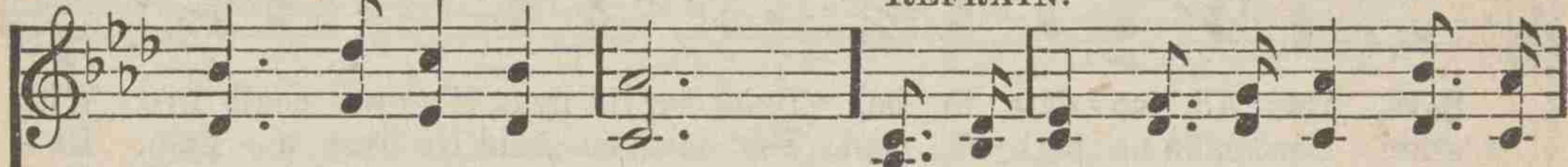
1. On the cross be - hold Him dy - ing, Shed - ing pre-cious
 2. De - mons clapp'd their hands with glad - ness, When they saw Him
 3. Poor, despised, by men re - ject - ed, He was left a -
 4. "This same Je - sus"—hear the mes - sage—"As He went a -



blood..... Sin - - ners, "far a - way" in bond - age,
 die; An - - gel hosts look'd on with won - - der,
 lone; Tho' the proph-ets saw His glo - - ry,
 way,"..... Shall re - turn in heav - 'nly glo - - ry,



REFRAIN.



He makes nigh to God.
 From the realms on high. }
 Saw Him on His throne.
 King to be for aye. } He was born to be "King of the



A - ges, Son of Da - vid on earth He shall reign," Tho' His



glo - ry is veil'd, "This same Je - sus" In great pow-er shall come a - gain.



NEARER HOME.

"So shall we ever be with the Lord."—I Thess. 1: 17.

James Montgomery.

L. B. Woodbury.

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be!
2. My Fa - ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near
3. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" Fa - ther, if 'tis Thy will,

Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.
At times, to faith's fore- see - ing eye, The gold - en gates ap - pear!
The prom - ise of that faith - ful word E'en here to me ful - fil.

Here, in the body pent, absent from Him I roam,
Ah! then my spirit faints To reach the land I love,
Knowing as I am known, How shall I love that word,

Yet night-ly pitch my mov-ing tent A day's march near-er home.
The bright en-her-i-tance of saints, Je-ru-sa-lem a-bove!
And oft re-peat be-fore the throne, "For-ev-er with the Lord!"

REFRAIN.

Near - er home, near - er home, A day's march near - er home.

HIS GRACE.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.



1. With-out gold or sil-ver, with-out price to pay, Ev-'ry un-be-
 2. All the work is fin-ished, all the price is paid, All the guilt of
 3. God will free-ly give us with Him all we need, Pow'r to keep us
 4. Grace is linked to glo-ry by His pres-ence there, Ev-'ry soul for-



liv-er stands condemned to-day; Noth-ing you can do can
 sin has on God's Son been laid; On the cross be-hold Him
 ho-ly, bread our soul to feed, In Him is all bless-ing
 giv-en will His im-age bear; To His name be hon-or,



one sin e'er ef-face, God a-lone can save you by His grace.
 dy-ing in your place, God a-lone can save you by His grace.
 in the heav'ly place, Ev-'rything for nothing is God's grace.
 to His name be praise, Ev-'rything for nothing is God's grace.



CHORUS.



Now the life e-ter-nal, Gift of love di-vine, With-out price or



mer-it, Sin-ner may be Thine, God-will free-ly save you,



HIS GRACE.—Concluded.

To His name be praise, Ev'-rything for noth-ing, is God's grace.
that is boundless grace.

80

Here Am I, Send Me.

J. GILCHRIST LAWSON.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL.

1. Hast Thou, O Lord, a work to do?
2. O touch my lips with fire di-vine, Here am I, send me!.....
3. A low - ly ves-sel at Thy feet, O Lord, send me!
4. My heart now longs and yearns to go,

The field is white, the la-b'ers few,
The dross con-sume, the gold re-fine, Here am I, send me!.....
O cleanse and for Thy use make meet. O Lord, send me!
To reap Thy har-vest here be-low,

CHORUS.

O-ver mountain, plain or sea, Here am I, send me!..... I'll
O Lord, send me!

go to the ends of the earth for Thee, Here am I, send me!.....
O Lord, send me!

81 Some Happy Day We Shall See the King.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.



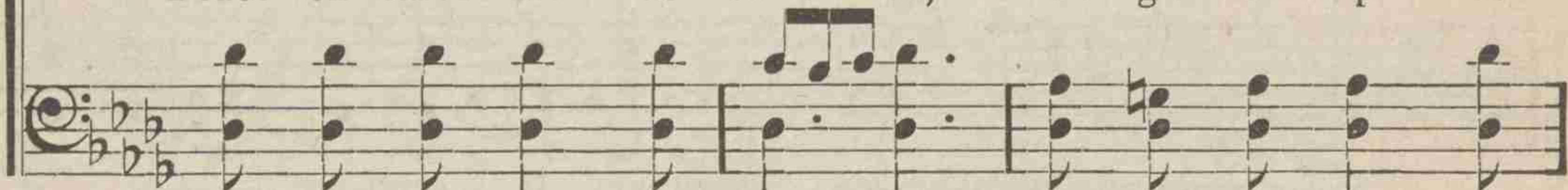
1. Some hap - py day we'll see Him who we love,
2. Not as a lit - tle Babe will He ap - pear,
3. Je - sus, the King is com - ing some glad day;



And greet the Prince and Sav - iour from a - bove;
Not as a lone - ly Pil - grim of earth drear.
And o - ver all the earth will have full sway;



This is the word of sag - es, And the blest hope of
But as the King for - ev - er, Whose glo - ry wan - eth
"Peace on earth" He as - sures us, This glo - rious hope al -



a - ges; Some hap - py day we'll see Him whom we love.
nev - er; Some hap - py day we'll see Him whom we love.
lures us; Je - sus, the King, is com - ing some glad day.



Some Happy Day We Shall See the King—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Faster.*



Some hap - py day we shall see the King, See the King, see the King,



And to Him hom-age the world will bring, Je - sus, Lord of all;



Some hap - py day we shall see the King, See the King, see the King,



And all God's children His praise will sing And be - fore Him fall.



Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

JNO. R. SWEENEY.



1. There is sing - ing up in heav - en such as we have nev - er known,
 2. But I hear an - oth - er an - them, blend-ing voic - es clear and strong,
 3. Then the an - gels stand and list - en, for they can - not join that song,
 4. So, al - though I'm not an an - gel, yet I know that o - ver there



Where the an - gels sing the prais - es of the Lamb up - on the throne;
 "Un - to him who hath re - deem'd us and hath bought us," is the song;
 Like the sound of ma - ny wa - ters, by that hap - py, blood-wash'd throng;
 I will join a bless - ed cho - rus that the an - gels can - not share;



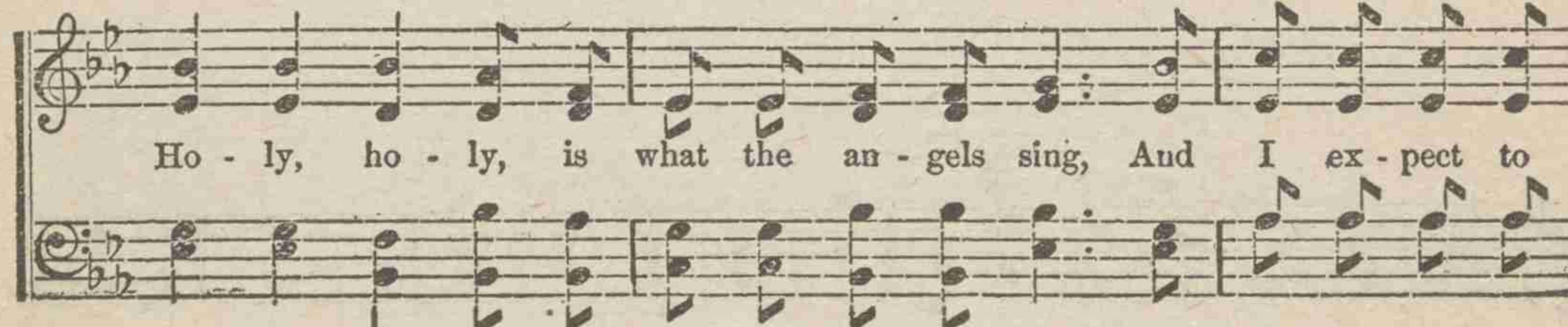
Their sweet harps are ev - er tune - ful and their voic - es al - ways clear,
 We have come thro' trib - u - la - tions to this land so fair and bright,
 For they sing a - bout great tri - als, bat - tles fought and vic - tories won,
 I will sing a - bout my Sav - iour who up - on dark Cal - va - ry



Oh, that we might be more like them while we serve the Mas - ter here.
 In the fount - ain free - ly flow - ing he hath made our gar - ments white.
 And they praise their great Re - deem - er who hath said to them, "well done."
 Free - ly par - don'd my trans - gres - sions, died to set a sin - ner free.



CHORUS.



Mrs. L. E. Sweeney Kirkpatrick.

Holy, Holy, Is What the Angels Sing.—Concluded.

help them make the courts of heav-en ring; But when I sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry
they will fold their wings, For an - gels nev - er felt the joys that our sal-va-tion brings.

83

Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

D. S.—While on others

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief.
bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace. } Saviour, Saviour, Hear my humble cry;
earth beside Thee? Whom in Heaven but Thee?

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per.

To Crown Our Jesus.

HENRY OSTROM.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. To crown our Je - sus King of kings, We wait the glo-rious day;
2. We look a-bove the strife and woe, To pierc-ed hands on high;
3. All might is in those ho - ly hands, In heav - en or on earth;
4. 'Tis now in dim-ness that we see; 'Tis now in part we know;
5. Come King of glo - ry, claim Thy crown,Come Thou, the cru - ci - fied;



We see be - yond the maze of things His far ex - tend-ed sway.
 While forth to deeds of love we go, His com-ing draw-eth nigh.
 He ends the serf-dom, breaks the bands In lib - er - a-tion's birth.
 But soon His glo- rious ma - jes - ty Shall all the full - ness show.
 We haste to pub - lish Thy re - nown And see Thee glo - ri - fied.



CHORUS.



Then crown Him, Lord of lords and King of kings,
 Then [crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Lord of lords and King of kings,



Let all cre - a - tion shout His praise and Crown Him King of kings,



To Crown Our Jesus.

Let all cre - a - tion shout His praise and Crown Him, crown
Let all cre - a - tion praise and Crown Him, Lord of lords and
Him crown Him, Lord of lords, and King of kings.
King of kings, yes, crown Him, Lord of lords, and King, and King of kings.

85

It is Written.

ADA HABERSHON.

H. C. R.

1. "It is writ-ten," God has said it; Here I rest my faith,
2. "It is writ-ten," I be-lieve it, Not a doubt re-mains,
3. "It is writ-ten," was the weap-on Used by Christ the Lord;
4. "It is writ-ten," "It is writ-ten," Is the Spir-it's sword;
5. "It is writ-ten," have you tried it? When the foe as-sails,
6. "It is writ-ten," God's own prom-ise, Writ-ten on my heart,

Not on hopes and not on feel-ings, But on what He saith.
For I read that God has pardoned All my crim-son stains.
And the Prince of Dark-ness left Him, Vanquished by the Word.
If we use it in temp-ta-tion, Vic-t'ry is as-sured.
Grasp a prom-ise, hold it firm-ly, For it nev-er fails.
In my mem-o-ry I store it, Nev-er to de-part.

JAMES ROWE.

B. D. ACKLEY.



1. Trust-ing whol-ly in the might-y Sav- iour, Fearing neither storm nor foe;
2. Ma - ny angry foes may rise a-round me, And the way may oft seem long;
3. Heav- y burdens oft may come to bend me, Sor-row cause my tears to fall;
4. Let me tell on earth the ten-der sto - ry, That He car- eth for His own,



I will praise Him for His gracious fa - vor, As with Him I want to go.
 But the Son of God who sought and found me, Still will be my strength and song.
 But my Saviour will be near to lend me Grace to tri-umph o - ver all.
 Then go home to sing His praise in glo - ry, 'Round the rainbow circled-throne.



CHORUS.



I can trust Him when the storm is sweep - ing, I can



trust when hap - py, sad or lone; For I know that I am



in His keep - ing— And that Je - sus car - eth for His own.



87 There's a Place In God's Planning For You.

ALBERT A. RAND.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

The sheet music consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are in G clef, 6/4 time, and the last two are in C clef, 6/4 time. The first staff contains the lyrics for the first four lines of the verse. The second staff contains the lyrics for the next four lines. The third staff is a repeat of the first two staves. The fourth staff is a repeat of the second two staves. The music features various chords and rests, with a 'CHORUS.' label above the third staff.

1. Is your way thorn be - set and un - cer - tain? Is dis- cour- age-ment
2. Does the best you can do seem un-worth - y? Are your chances for
3. Does your light seem so flick-'ring and fee - ble? That you're tempted to
4. Why then waste precious moments in seek - ing For some dis- tant or

wait-ing there too? Wea- ry soul, don't despair trust in Je - sus, There's a
serv-ice but few? Widow's mites oft-en bring rich-est bless-ings, There's a
hide it from view? Though a spark it may kin-dle a Bea- con, There's a
great work to do? Give your self to the task that lies near - est, There's a

place in God's planning for you, for you. There's a place in God's planning for

you, And a work that none oth-er can do, Do your best, take your
for you, can do,

share of the bless - ing, There's a place in God's planning for you. (for you.)

88 **Have You Told Anyone About Jesus To-day?**

S. L.

SCOTT LAWRENCE.

1. Have you told an - y - one a-bout Je - sus? Have you told of His
 2. Have you told an - y - one a-bout Je - sus? How His grace is suf -
 3. Have you told an - y - one a-bout Je - sus? That with Him you for -

won - der-ful love? How He gave up His home in the glo - ry, To
 fi - cient for thee? That this ver - y same Je - sus can save them, And
 ev - er will be, How when tempt-ed He keeps you from fall - ing, What

come down to earth from a - bove. On Cal - va - ry Je - sus was
 keep them thro' e - ter - ni - ty. What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is
 a true friend He's proven to be. When the worl'd seems to be dark and

vic - tor, On the cross gave His life for all sin; Have you told an - y -
 Je - sus, How He loved us and died for our sin; Have you told an - y -
 drea - ry, What as - sur - ance He gives you with-in; Have you told an - y -

one a - bout Je - sus? Have you told an - one one a - bout Him?

Have You Told Anyone About Jesus, etc.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Have you told an - y - one a - bout Je - sus to - day? That He'll save them from
sin if they'll trust and o - bey, To be hap - py in Je - sus there's
no oth - er way, Have you told an - y - one a - bout Je - sus to - day?

89 Lord at Evening Time We Come.

Rev. ROBERT H. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Lord at eve-ning time we come To Thy house, the soul's loved home,
2. Lord this day we have not been Free from guilt, or clear of sin;
3. Lord while slum-ber brings us rest, May Thy peace be in our breast,
4. Lord when life's last night shall fall, When pale death shall shed its pall,

Here to make our fer-vent pray'r, For Thy love's pro - tect- ing care.
Ere we leave this hal-lowed place, Let us know Thy pard'ning place,
Thro' the dark-ness let Thine eye Watch and guard us from on high.
Bring us thro' that dark-est night, To the morn's un - dim-ming light.

W. B. J.

With animation.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

All hail! all hail! Lord of Lords!
All hail! all hail! King of kings and Lord of Lords!

1. Come greet the King with songs of praise, And lay your crowns be-fore Him;
2. The king-doms of the whole world Are His, and all should own Him;

Let all the world glad anthems raise And ev - 'ry voice a - dore Him;
His ban - ner bright is now unfurled; O earth with joy en-throne Him!

No oth - er name like His is known, In all the earth and heav - en;
The might - y King and Lord of all, Now hail with ac - cla - ma - tion;

His sov'reign rule all lands shall own, All pow'r to Him is giv - en!
Let ev - 'ry one be - fore Him fall, And pay Him ad - o - ra - tion!

Lord of All—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Hail, King of kings and Lord of all! Be -

Hail, King of kings and Lord of all! Hail, King of kings and Lord of all! Be -

fore Thy throne

fore Thy throne all men shall fall, all men shall fall! To Thee we raise....

To

accel.

..... our songs of praise; Throughout the earth Thy name is known,
Thee we raise our songs of praise;

And all the world Thy pow'r shall own.

To Thee we raise

To Thee we raise..... our

rall.

our songs of praise, Thou Lord of all, Thou Lord of all!

songs of praise,

MARY BERNSTECHER.

B. D. ACKLEY.



1. Ev -'ry mo-ment as I trav- el o'er the path-way t'ward the goal,
 2. Ev -'ry mo-ment brings its du - ty, ev -'ry day its grief and pain,
 3. Ev -'ry mo-ment of the fu-ture, though it's all un-known to me,



Comes a blest and sweet con-tent-ment, and a peace with- in my soul;
 No one's life can be all sun-shine, else 'twould sure- ly be in vain;
 Hid - den by an all-wise Fa-ther, that its trials I may not see,



For the Mas - ter whom I've chos - en has been faith - ful kind and true,
 But He helps me bear my bur-dens, and each sor - row He doth share,
 I can fol - low Him in safe - ty, for what - ev - er is in store,



Nev - er has there been a dan - ger that He has not led me through.
 That is why my heart re - joic - es, e - ven in the midst of care.
 Je - sus knows, and so each mo-ment I can trust Him more and more.



CHORUS.



Ev -'ry moment He is dear - er, Ev -'ry day I love Him more;



Every Moment He Is Dearer—Concluded.

Ev - 'ry hour He seems near- er Than He's ev - er been be - fore.

92

My Lord and King.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL.

1. There is a King of glo - ry, And of His love we sing;
2. There is a lov - ing Fa - ther, Liv - ing in heaven a - bove;
3. There is a band of an - gels, Sing-ing a-round the throne;

Let us re-peat the sto - ry Of Je-sus the Lord and King.
Waiting to greet His child-ren, Longing to share His love.
Fill-ing the heaven's with mu-sic, Sweet-er than earth has known.

CHORUS.

Just to be ev - er near Him, Just to be there and hear Him,

My heart shall ev - er re - vere Him, My Lord and King.

1. I came un - to Je - sus con - fess-ing my sin, For - sak - ing the
 2. I sought for the Com-fort - er prom-ised to all, Who all on the
 3. He prom-ised to keep me so safe in His fold That no one should
 4. My con-stant Com-pan- ion, my Guide and my Friend, My Sav - iour, my

wrongs of the past; He prom-ised me par - don and cleans-ing with-in,
 al - tar would lay; I trust - ed the prom - ise and bless - ing did fall
 lead me a - stray; His arms ev - er - last - ing will ev - er up - hold,
 Keep - er is He; His love and com - pass-ion shall nev - er more end,

CHORUS.

His prom - ise I trust-ed at last.
 Up - on me that glo - ri - ous day.
 And He will be with me al - way.
 In life or in death He keeps me.

} His prom-is - es hold, hal - le -

lu - jah! His prom - is - es hold, praise His name;..... His prom-is - es
 pre-cious name;

hold, hal - le - lu - jah! For He is for ev - er the same.

“Light On Prophecy”

Twenty addresses on Prophecy and Bible Doctrines related thereto, by the best available Bible Teachers in the United States and Canada.

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