The BLESSED WAY

The A. J.

SHAPE NOTES

THE A. J. SHOWALTER COMPANY

Dalton, Ga. Texarkana, Ark.-Tex.

No. 130. A Glory Side to the Cloud.

(Inscribed to all my pupils.—B. B. B.)

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MISS E. E. HEWITT. B. B. BEALL.

1. There's a glo-ry side to the cloud we fear, For the Lord Himself, tho' unseen, is near,
2. There's a glo-ry side; O how fair and bright, And its golden gleams cheer the gloomy night,
3. There's a glo-ry side, and it brighter grows As our faith and hope on His word repose;

To the trusting soul will His grace ap-pear; There's a glo-ry side to the cloud.
When the Ho - ly Dove comes with sav-ing might, There's a glo-ry side to the cloud.
And the God of love "present help" be-stows, There's a glo-ry side to the cloud.

REFRAIN.

Yes, a glo - ry side; let our hearts con - fide In the Lord who stand - - eth by;
Yes, a glo - ry side; let our hearts con-fide In the Lord, in the Lord who standeth by, who standeth by;

Yes, a glo-ry side; when our faith is tried, We will look be-yond the sky,
Yes, a glo-ry side; when our faith is tried, We will look be-yond the sky,

we will look beyond the sky.
We will look, we will look beyond the sky.

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THE BLESSED WAY

>BY<

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THE LIVING GOSPEL SONG POEM WRITERS represented by three or more of their best gospel song poems in this book are the following: Rev. Alfred Barrett, 24; James Rowe, 24; A. J. Showalter, 23; J. R. Baxter, Jr., 20; Mrs. J. M. Hunter, 9; Mrs. C. D. Martin, 7; Mrs. Clint Shelton, 7; J. Graydon Hall, 6; F. M. Machen, Jr., Rev. E. B. Riddles, and James Wells, 3 each. More than 60 others, including many of the standard hymn writers of the world, are represented by one or two each of their best gospel song poems or standard hymns, Charles Wesley leading in the number of the latter.

In the variety and excellence of the words THE BLESSED WAY is unexcelled for popular use as an all-purpose gospel song book.

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Preface Song

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1925 A. J. Showalter

1. The *Bless-ed Way* the Master taught to all, In matchless words, when seated
2. The poor in spir - it shall ex - alt - ed be, For theirs the kingdom, this the
3. The hun - gry souls that long for heav'nly bread, That thirst for drink from God's e-

on the Mount; And to this Way in ten - der tones we call,— O come and
promise sure; The clean of heart at last their God shall see, At His right
ter-nal spring, Shall sure-ly come to know the Liv-ing Head, And of His

REFRAIN

drink of this life-giv - ing Fount. O *Bless-ed Way,*..... the Liv - ing
hand find joys that shall en-dure.
sav - ing grace shall surely sing. O *Blessed Way,*

Way,..... The Way that leads us home to heav'n and God;..... Be
the Liv-ing Way, to heav'n and God;

glad and sing, rejoice in Him to - day, And follow where the blessed Master trod.

No. 1 The Blessed Way

Copyright, 1924, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.

Rev. Alfred Barratt **H. M. Eagle**

1. We are walk - ing in the bless - ed way, Sing - ing songs of joy each pass - ing day; We have chos- en ev - er-more to stay, With our
2. All our gloom - y sor-rows dis - ap - pear, And our hearts resound with love and cheer; There is naught to harm and naught to fear, With our
3. Tho' at times our cross is hard to bear, And our days are fraught with grief and care; We shall reach at last that city - y fair, With our
4. Till the dawn-ing of the crowning day, Till earth's fleet-ing shad-ows pass a - way; We will glad - ly march in bright ar - ray, With our

REFRAIN

Sav - ior in the bless - ed way. With our Sav - ior in the bless - ed way, We will glad - ly jour-ney day by day; Whether weal or woe,
Sing - ing as we go, With our Sav - ior in THE BLESS-ED WAY.

No. 2 He That Keepeth

Edith B. Spaulding Copyright, 1924, by A. J. Showalter **A. J. Showalter**

1. O, thou mourning one of Zi - on, To the mountains lift thine eyes;
2. O, thou wan-der - er who tread - est Paths as treach-er - ous as fair,
3. Thou who workest for the Mas - ter, Long and faith - ful, striving still,

To the hills, be - yond whose bar - rier, Fair the prom-ised Ca - naan lies.
Nev - er road so far can lead thee, That thy Fa - ther will not care.
Who hast done His bid - ding brave - ly, Yet the world must have its will,—

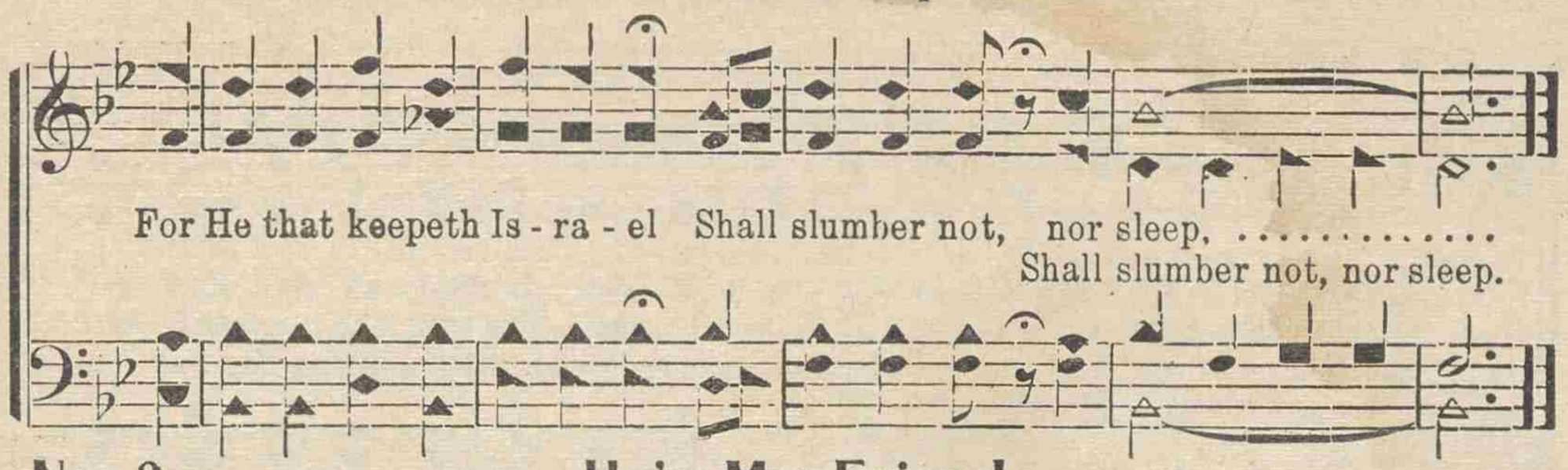
Tho the dark-ness grow - eth deep - er, Faint not as the shad-ows creep,
By e - ter - nal love con - strain-ing, He will call His stray-ing sheep;
Tho in tears may be the sow - ing, Joys e - ter - nal thou shalt reap,

For the Lord, who is thy Keep - er, He will slum - ber not, nor sleep.
Lost? O no, the Lord is reign - ing, He will slum - ber not, nor sleep.
For, all - pit - y - ing, all - know-ing, God will slum - ber not, nor sleep.

REFRAIN

O, then fear not, tho the shadows Of the night lie dark and deep,
O, then fear not, tho the shad-ows Of the night lie dark and deep,
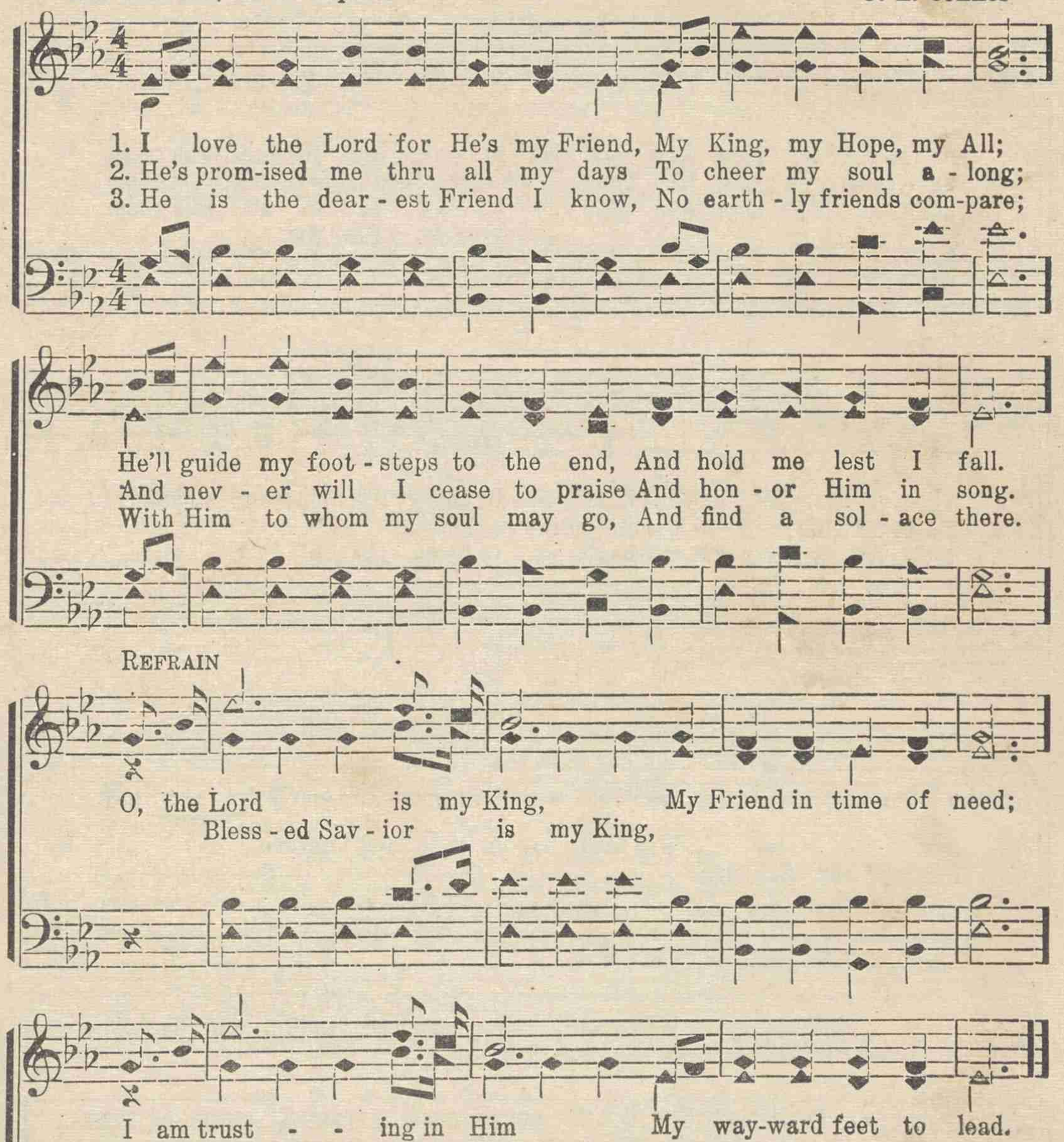
He That Keepeth



No. 3 He's My Friend

1st Stanza and Ref., J. E. C. J. E Conner, Wilson, Okla., owner, 1924
2nd and 3rd, N. W. Alphin

J. E. Conner



No. 4 The Nail-Pierced Hands

C. W. Ambrester Copyright, 1924, by T. B. Mosley **T. B. Mosley**

1. The One that was nailed to the cross for me, In mer - cy and love has
2. O now thru a vis - ion of tears I see The One who once suf - fered
3. How oft - en I think of that nail-scarred hand, Still pointing the way to

an - swered my plea, And still He is call - ing to souls that roam, In -
an - guish for me; His hand is out-stretched from the vault-ed dome To
heav - en's home-land; And glad - ly I call un - to all who roam, In -

REFRAIN

vit - ing them all to His heav - en - ly home. The nail-pierc - ed hands of my
welcome His prod - i - gal chil - dren back home.
vit - ing a start for the heav - en - ly home. The nail - pierc - ed

Sav - ior Will lead us in light and in love, ... By
hands of my Sav - ior

Will lead us in light and in love,

night and by day, He points out the way, To the heav-en - ly home a - bove.

No. 5 Bear The Cross

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1924, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

1. Bear the cross with patience day by day, As with joy you tread the heav'nly way;
2. Bear the cross, tho heav-y it may be, While the Sav-ior whispers "fol - low Me;"
3. Bear the cross with gladness as you go, Neith-er faint nor fear in paths of woe;
4. Bear the cross with courage brave and bold, Soon the King in beau-ty you'll behold;

Nev - er doubt nor fear, tho come what may, Bear the cross for the
Tho no earth-ly aid a - round you see,
Je - sus makes the bur - den light - er grow,—
Till you tread the streets of shin - ing gold, Bear the cross, bear it for the

REFRAIN

Sav-ior's sake. Bear the cross for the Sav-ior's sake, Bear the
Sav-ior's sake. Bear the cross, bear it for the Sav - ior's sake, Bear the
cross for the Sav-ior's sake; When you lay it down, You will
cross. bear it, bear it for the Sav-ior's sake;
wear a crown, Bear the cross for the Sav - ior's sake.
Bear the cross, bear it, bear it for the Sav - ior's sake.

No. 6 Love Will Drive the Clouds Away

A. J. Showalter
Suggested by W. S. T.

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1925

W. S. Tidwell

1. Tho at times you may feel dis-cour-aged, Dark and drear may seem the day,
2. If you love and o - bey the Mas - ter, He will all your toil re - pay;
3. Called to serve in the name of Je - sus, Let no fear your steps de - lay;

If you look to the Lord and trust Him, Love will drive the clouds a - way.
In the heav - ens the sun is shin - ing, Love will drive the clouds a - way.
In the strength of His might go for-ward, Love will drive the clouds a - way.

REFRAIN

Love will drive..... .. the clouds a - way, ... Dark - ness
Love will drive the clouds a - way,

turn..... to light of day;..... Trust in the word
Dark-ness turn to light of day;

of your lov - ing Lord, Love will drive the clouds a - way.....
will drive the clouds a-way.

No. 7 He Is Lord and King

J. R. Baxter, Jr. M. B. Hooton, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1925 M. B. Hooton

1. Keep the glad news roll - ing o - ver land and sea, Let the tid - ings
2. He the full a - tone-ment made on Cal - va - ry, Pass it on the
3. Have you crowned the Sav - ior Cap - tain of your soul? To His prom - ise

swell and ring; Keep the ar - my march-ing on to vic - to - ry, For our
morning's wing; Tell the joy - ful sto - ry where - so-e'er you be, That our
do you cling? He is on - ly wait - ing now to make you whole, Let our

REFRAIN

Cap-tain is the Lord and King. Je - sus is the Lord, Je - sus .
Cap-tain is the Lord and King.
Cap-tain be your Lord and King and the Sav - ior

is the King, Joy - ful prais - es now we sing; Un - to Him so glad - ly
and the King; O what

rit.

we our trib - ute bring, Je - sus is the Captain, He is Lord and King.

No. 8 When the Gates Open Wide

A. J. Showalter H. A. Wright, Hattiesburg, Miss., owner, 192. A. Wright

1. When the tri - als of life here are end - ed, When the sor - rows of earth all are o'er, With our voic - es in song sweet-ly blend-ed, We shall
2. Let us now in good works be a - bound-ing, In the name of our Lord watch and pray; In His praise let our songs be re - sound-ing, Find - ing
3. What a glo - ri - ous song of re - joic - ing, What a shout of re- demption shall ring, When to God anthems sweet we'll be voic-ing, When in

REFRAIN

sing where we'll part nev - er - more.
joy in His serv - ice to - day. When the gates o - pen wide up in
heav - en new songs we shall sing.

glo - ry, O - pen wide to let us in, ... We shall en - ter and sing the old sto - ry, Ev - er - more free from sor - row and sin.

free from sin.

No. 9 He's Calling To You

Mrs. Clint Shelton J. A. Graham, Haskell, Ark., owner, 1925 **J. A. Graham**

1. Je - sus is call - ing the lost ones to - day, Ten - der - ly call - ing, oh,
2. He on Mount Cal-va - ry suf-fered a - lone, That for your sins He might
3. Ten-der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, come home, Why will you doubt Him, oh,

do not de - lay; He is an ad - vo-cate, faith-ful and true, Lov-ing - ly
free - ly a - tone; Scars of your guilt He will glad-ly e - rase, Bear-ing your
why will you roam? All of your sorrows the Sav - ior will bear, And life e-

REFRAIN

now in - ter - ced - ing for you.
bur - den and tak - ing your place. Come to the Lord, trusting His word, He'll
ter - nal with Him you shall share.

roll your bur - den a - way;..... His prom - ise is true, He's
a - way;

call - ing to you, Come and be - lieve Him to - day.....
be - lieve Him to - day.

No. 10 One Thousand Years

REV. 20: 1-6

Jennie Wilson — L, D. Morris, owner, 1925 — L. D. Morris
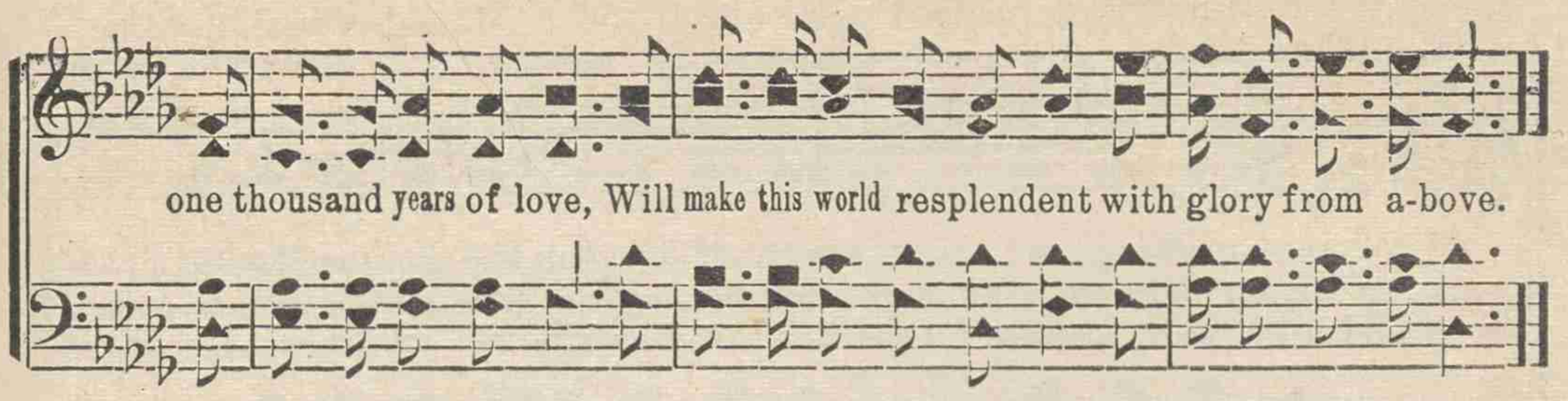
Andantino

1. The prom-ise has been giv - en that our Lord will come a-gain, And earth will bloom with beauty when with angels He ap-pears; Then He o'er sin will tri-umph and no death, no grief nor pain Shall be in His do-min-ion while He reigns one thousand years.
2. Then Sa - tan shall be bound with chains and in the pit be thrown, Where, held a cap - tive He no more the na-tions can de-ceive; While those who have been true to Christ and suff'ring for Him known, The resurrection call shall hear, and all their graves shall leave. One thousand years of gladness, one thousand years of peace, Shall come when
3. Oh! bless-ed are the faithful who shall then be first to rise, For ov - er them the sec-ond death no pow-er can ob-tain; Their Savior's face they shall be- hold with glad, a - dor-ing eyes, And sharing in His kingdom, they one thousand years shall reign.

REFRAIN. Faster

Je-sus reigns on earth and bids all strife to cease; One thousand years of blessing, to cease;

One Thousand Years



No. 11 Are Your Sins Forgiven

A. J. Showalter Claude J. Cook, owner, 1925 **Claude J. Cook**

No. 12 Pressing On

Respectfully inscribed to my teacher, W. S. Tidwell. M. H.

A. J. Showalter — Marvin Hester, Russelville, Ala., owner, 1925 — Marvin Hester

1. We are press-ing on in the work of life, Toil-ing in the Mas-ter's name;
2. In His strength we go while we pray and sing—Tell the message we have heard;
3. When our work on earth for the Lord is done, He will call us home a - bove;

Look-ing up to Him in the stress and strife, And to all His love pro-claim.
Un - to Him our friends, all our dear ones bring, Ev - er trust-ing in His word.
When the crown of life by His grace is won, We shall rest where all is love.

REFRAIN

Press-ing on, press - ing on, Press - ing
We are press-ing on, dai - ly press-ing on,

on - ward to the goal; Press - ing on,
the heav'n-ly goal; We are press-ing on,

press-ing on, To the home-land of the soul.
ev - er press-ing on, To the bless - ed home-land of the soul.

To the home-land of the soul.

No. 13 That Beautiful City

Rev. Alfred Barratt — P. W. Roe, owner, 1925 — P. W. Roe

1. There's a man-sion, I know, in that city - y for me, When the cares of this life are all o'er; To my home I shall go, from all sor-row set free,
2. All our loved ones are there with the Sav-ior, we're told, In that bright, happy home there on high; I shall walk with them there thru the streets paved with gold,
3. In my beau - ti - ful home in that cit - y so bright, I shall look on my dear Sav-ior's face; And with saints I shall sing, in the glo - ri - ous light,

REFRAIN

There to dwell with my Lord ev-er-more.
When my Lord calls me home by and by. In that beau-ti - ful cit - y of
Of His love and His won - der-ful grace.

love and of light, There's a home free from bur-dens of care; Where no sick-ness can

come, neither dark - ness nor night, In my beau - ti - ful home o - ver there.

No. 14 Keep The Sheaves Coming In

J. Graydon Hall
Suggested by Bennie Hubbard Bennie Hubbard, owner, 1925 **M. H. Ely**

1. Reap-ers, do not waste your precious time a - way, Keep the sheaves com-ing in;
2. Ev - 'ry-where the grain is ripe and waits your hand, There is much to do be - fore the close of day,
3. La - bor on with cour-age till the set of sun, Will-ing - ly o - bey your Master's clear command,
You will be re-ward-ed when your work is done,

REFRAIN

Keep the sheaves com-ing in. Keep the sheaves com-ing
Keep the sheaves com-ing in. Keep the sheaves
in, Keep the sheaves com-ing in; There is much that must be done,
coming in, Keep the sheaves coming in;
Ere the crown of life is won —Keep the sheaves com-ing in.
Keep the sheaves com-ing in.

No. 15 I Am Praising My Savior and King

A. J. S. Copyright, 1924, by A. J. Showalter **A. J. Showalter**

Alto and Tenor Duet

1. I am prais - ing my Sav-ior and King, His sal - va - tion is ev - er-more mine; Un - to Him in my glad-ness ob - la-tions I bring, And a-
2. Tho the sor - rows of life may be great, Heav-y bur - dens at times I may bear; Yet the Sav-ior will lift from my heart ev-'ry weight, And will
3. If at times far a-way seems the goal, Yet His grace is suf- fi - cient for me; And His arms ev - er-last - ing are un - der my soul, To up-

CHORUS

dore Him for love so di - vine.
lead me with ten - der - est care. For He heard my plea and He
hold me till heav - en I see.

pardoned me, And He cheers me a-long life's way;..... So I'll trust Him for
And He cheers me a - long life's way;

grace till I see His dear face, Till He welcomes me home some day.....
Till He welcomes me home some hap - py day.

No. 16 He Keeps My Soul

Lizzie DeArmond Copyright, 1924, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B B. Beall**

1. He keeps my soul from ev - 'ry e - vil, My heart on Him is sure - ly stay'd;
2. He keeps my soul, the bless-ed Sav-ior, To whom my all is tru - ly giv'n;
3. He keeps my soul, this pre-cious Je-sus, I've full as - sur-ance He is mine;

His wondrous strength each day up - holds me, I'll trust and nev - er be a - fraid.
My ad - vo-cate with God the Fa-ther, Whose promise sweet makes sure my heav'n.
Some day I'll stand with Him in glo - ry, Who floods my heart with joy di-vine.

REFRAIN

He keeps my soul,..... He keeps my soul,..... Tho' storms of
He keeps my soul,..... He keeps my soul,..... Tho'

life ..... a - round me roll;..... He keeps my soul,..... He keeps my
storms of life..... a - round me roll; He keeps my soul, ... He

soul,..... My bless - ed Sav - ior keeps..... my soul.....
keeps my soul,..... My bless - ed Sav-ior keeps, He keeps my soul.

No. 17 "Alive Evermore"

Mrs. J. M. Hunter Copyright, 1924, by T. B. Mosley T. B. Mosley

1. Our frames must grow feeble, our eyelids must close, Yet call it not dy - ing, 'tis sweet-est re-pose; We wak - en with Je-sus, 'mid beauties most fair, For-ev - er and
2. The vic - t'ry He won, and we have it from Him, Whose word never changes, whose love is not dim, In man-sions of gladness, He's gone to prepare, For-ev - er and
3. The songs of the an-gels our wak-ing shall greet, The friends we have cherished a- gain we shall meet; Delivered from sorrow, from pain and from care, For-ev - er and

REFRAIN

ev - er His glo - ry to share. His glo - ry we'll share, praise the
ev - er His glo - ry we'll share.
ev - er His glo - ry we'll share. His glo - - ry we'll share, praise the

Sav - ior! His glo - ry we'll share, bless His name! With Him we a -
Sav - ior! His glo - - ry we'll share, bless His name!

dore, "A - live ev - er-more," His glo - ry for - ev - er we'll share.....
for - ev - er, for - ev - er we'll share

No. 18 Bound For Heaven

J. C. Cronic — H. C. Collins and J. C. Cronic, owners, 1925 — H. C. Collins

1. To heav-en I am go-ing, My homeland bright and fair; And soon, true
2. Soon we shall en-ter glo-ry, Then O what joy 'twill be To sing the
3. Dear broth-er, are you go-ing To that bright home a-bove? The dear Re-
4. Some dear ones wait to greet you, With arms outreaching there; They hope in

gladness showing, My friends will meet me there.
old, old sto-ry, Be-side the crys-tal sea. I'm go-ing on with Je-sus,
deem-er knowing—Re-joic-ing in His love.
heav'n to meet you, When dawns the morning fair.

REFRAIN

To my home in glo-ry-land; And soon I shall be sing-ing On the
hap-py gold-en strand; My Sav-ior is be-side me, And will nev-er
let me roam, But will guide me home to glo-ry—My e-ter-nal hap-py home.

No. 19 The Upward Way

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyrlgut. 1924, by R. L. Stuckey R. L. Stuckey

1. O the way grows brighter ev - 'ry day I live, And my heart grows lighter as my best I give; Then a song of gladness from my lips I raise,—
2. O my faith grows stronger as I watch and pray, And my vi - sion bright-ens ev - 'ry hour and day; And my soul is thrill-ing with His love di - vine,
3. O the goal is near - er as I jour - ney on, And His love is dear - er as I face the dawn! He will not for - sake me when I cease to roam—

REFRAIN

No more tones of sad-ness in my Sav-ior's praise. O this way..... leads on to glo - ry,
For His grace is fill - ing all this heart of mine.
In His arms He'll take me to my heav'n-ly home. O this way

And I soon shall cease to roam,.....

So I'll sing (So I'll sing) the sweet, old sto - ry, Till I reach home.

No. 20 "I Am Ready"*

A. J. S.

Copyright, 1924, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry Je - sus gave His life for me,
2. Look - ing un - to Christ di - vine, Par - don full and free is mine,
3. All the clouds have passed a - way, And the night has turned to day,
4. Just in - side the gold - en gate Ma - ny loved ones for me wait,

"I am read - y," I am read - y to go; (read - y to go;)

With no mer - it of my own, Trust-ing in His grace a - lone,
Ev - er - more my Sav - ior lives, And e - ter - nal life He gives,
Wondrous grace has saved my soul, I am ev - 'ry whit made whole,
In the ha - ven of the blest I shall find e - ter - nal rest,
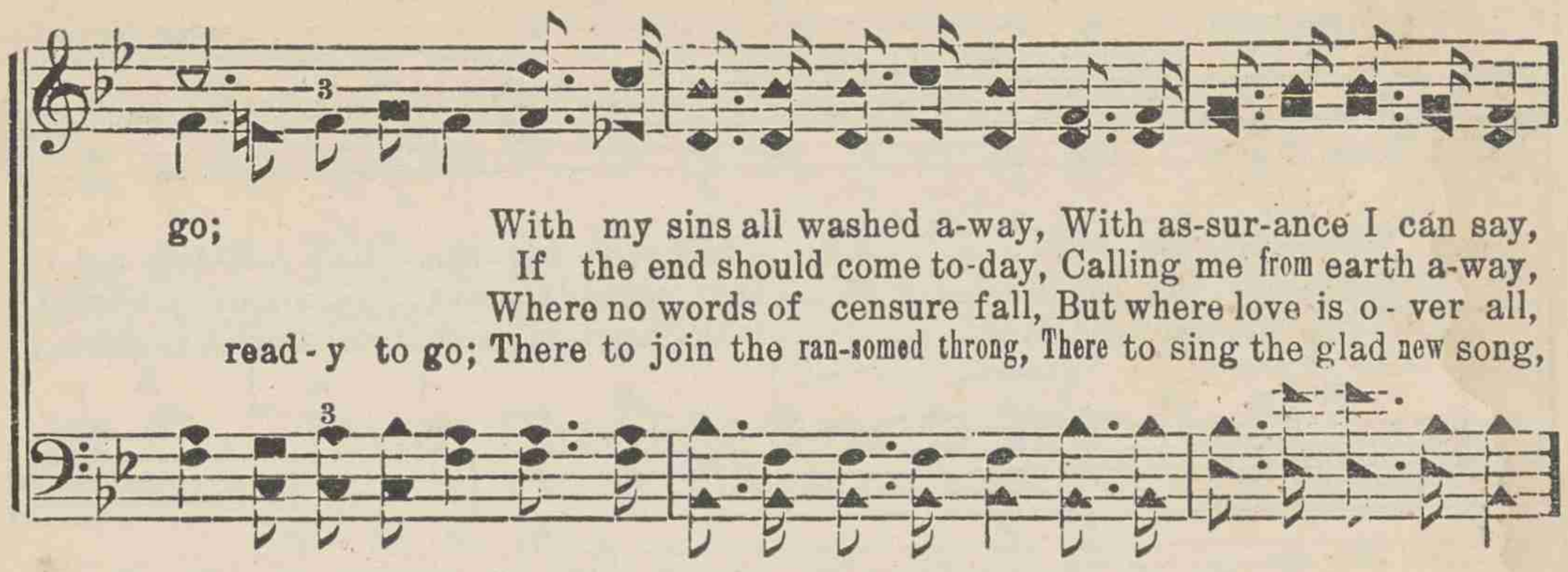
"I am read - y," I am read - y to go. (read - y to go.)

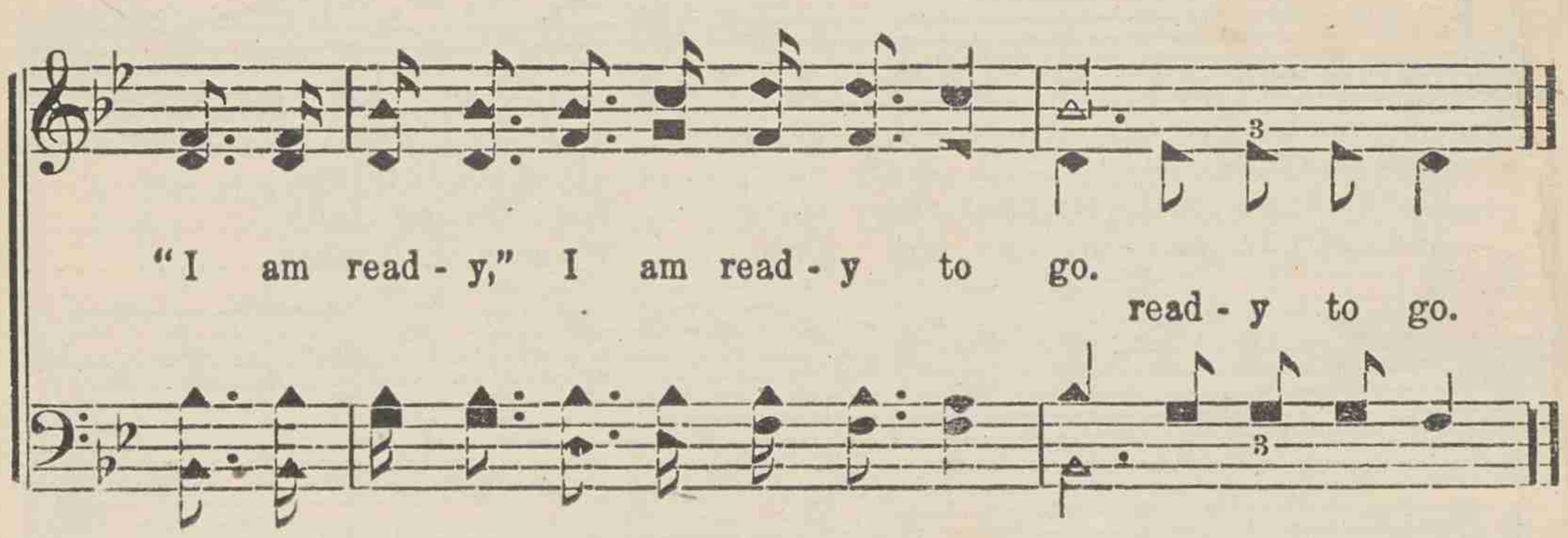
REFRAIN

"I am read-y," "I am read-y,".... read - y to read - y, read - y, read - y,

*These words were spoken by our Lord when He announced His readiness "to be offered up" for the sins of the world. And they were the last words of our lamented Ex-President, Woodrow Wilson, among all men of his generation the greatest leader; but before his God, an humble and devout follower of the blessed Master

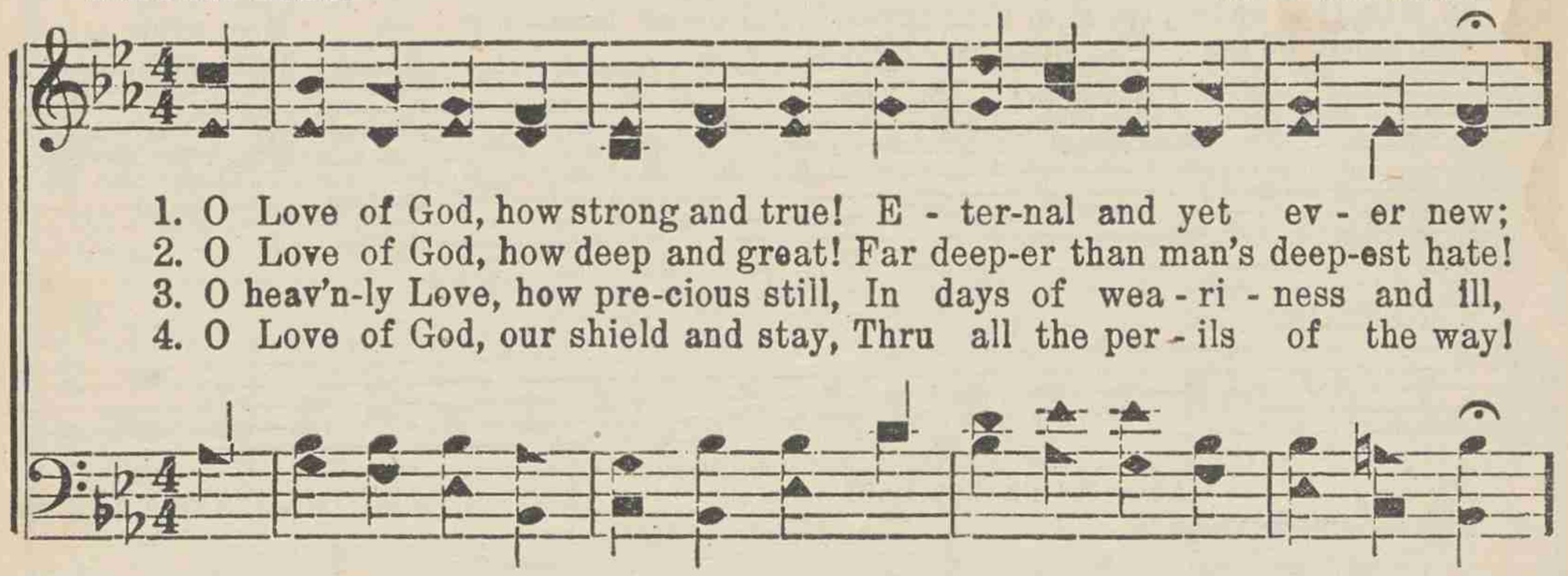
"I Am Ready"

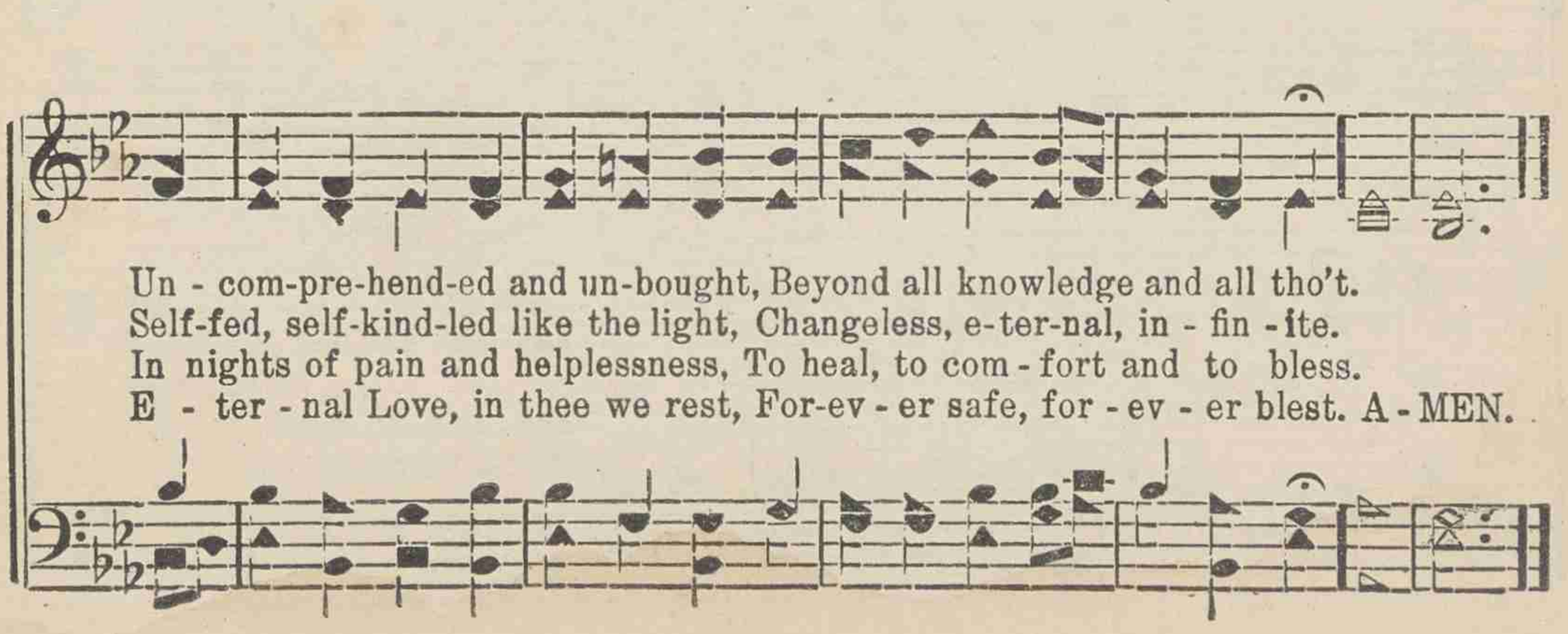




No. 21 The Love of God L. M.

Horatius Bonar — A. J. Showalter

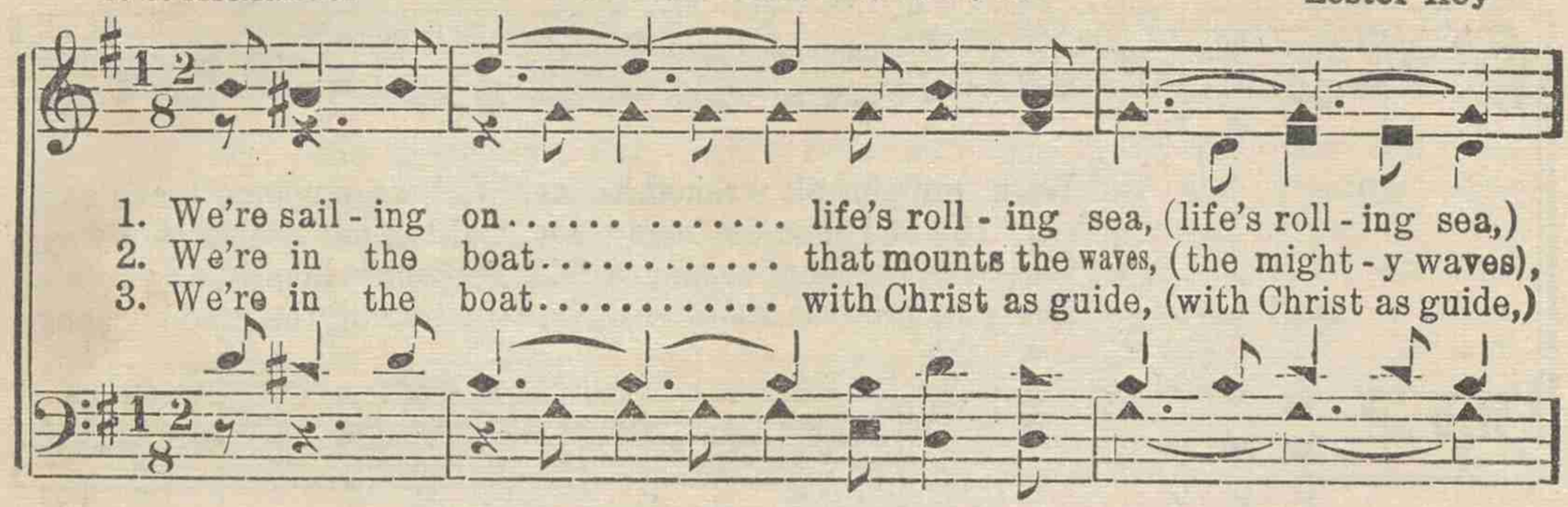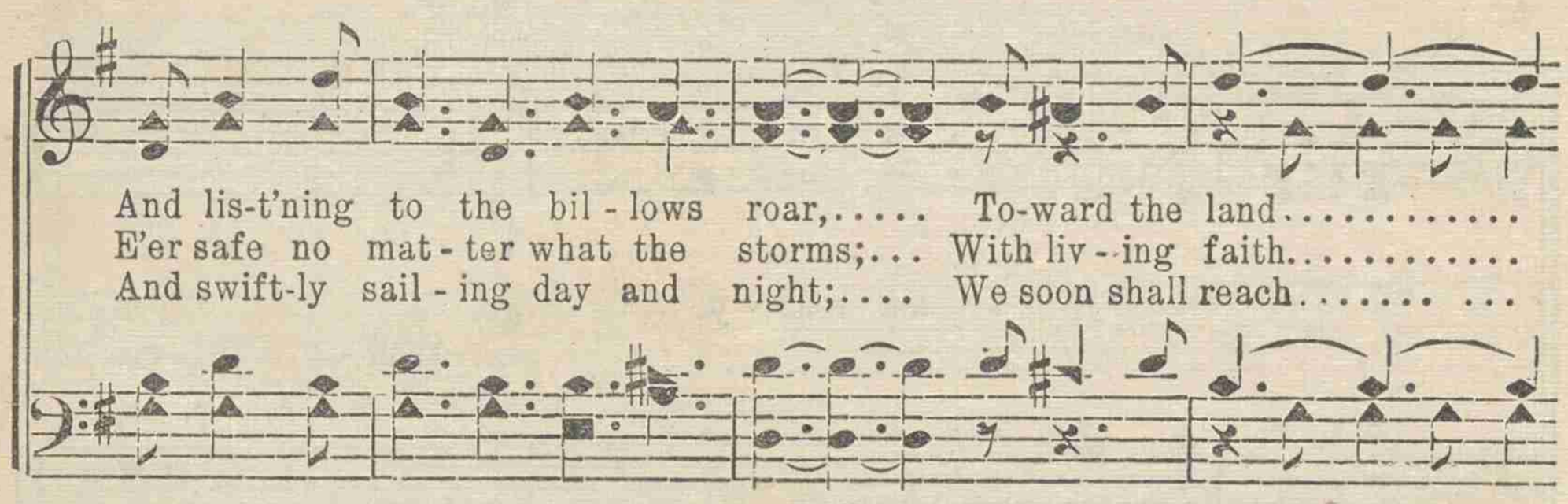




No. 22 Life's Rolling Sea

C. C. Alexander — Lester Key, Cordova, Ala,, owner, 1925 — Lester Key
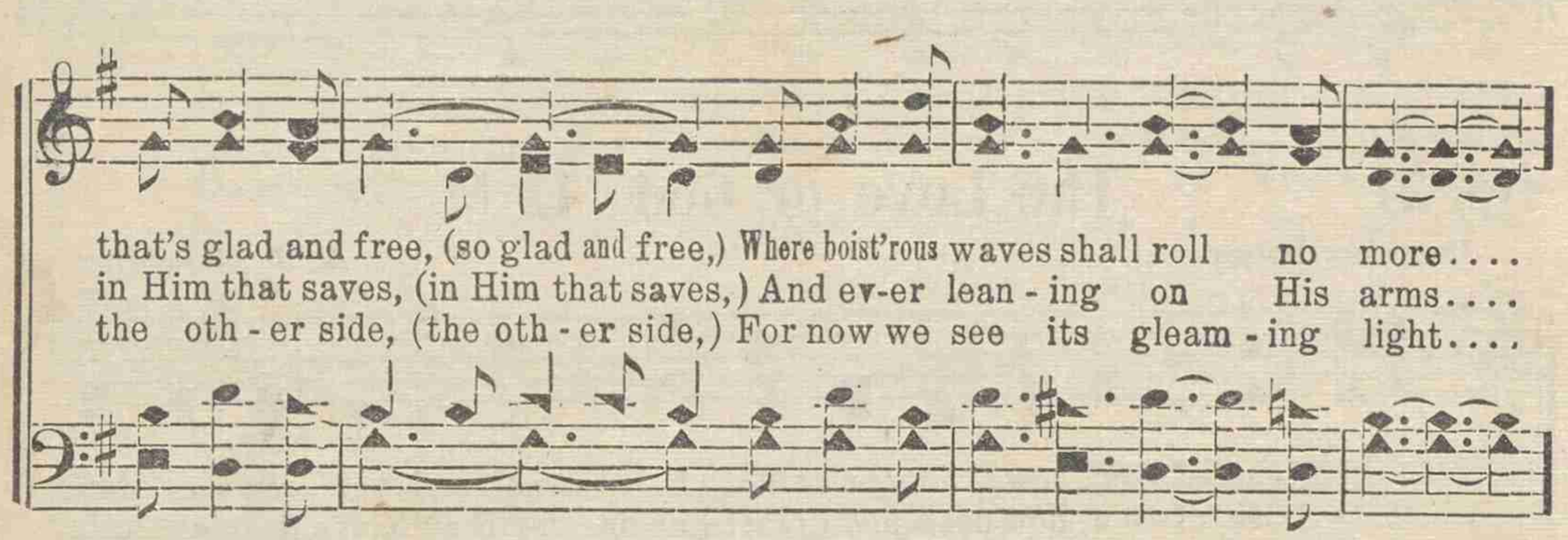
1. We're sail - ing on..... ..... life's roll - ing sea, (life's roll - ing sea,)
2. We're in the boat..... that mounts the waves, (the might - y waves),
3. We're in the boat..... with Christ as guide, (with Christ as guide,)



And lis-t'ning to the bil - lows roar,..... To-ward the land.....
E'er safe no mat - ter what the storms;... With liv - ing faith.....
And swift-ly sail - ing day and night;.... We soon shall reach..... ...
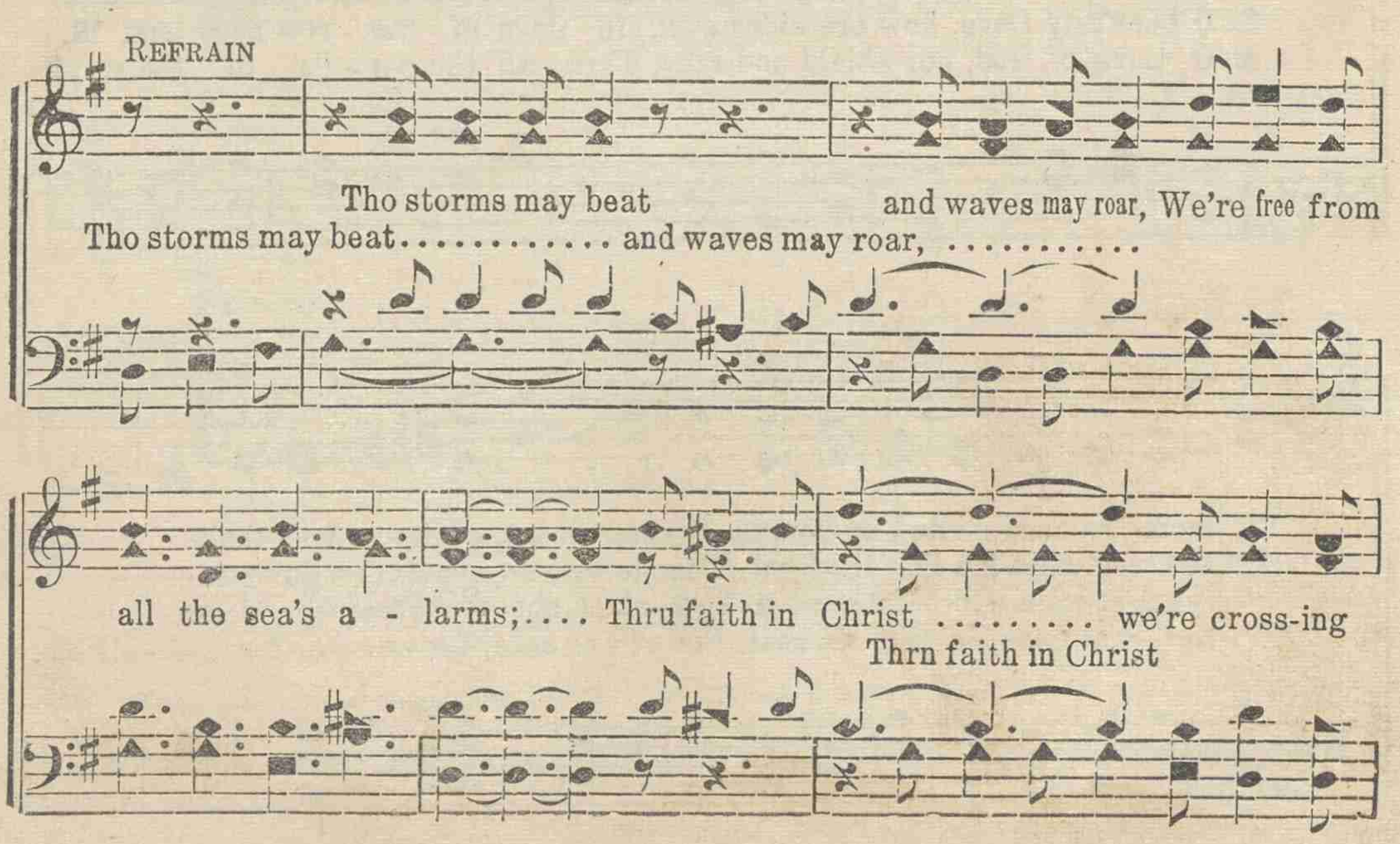


that's glad and free, (so glad and free,) Where boist'rous waves shall roll no more....
in Him that saves, (in Him that saves,) And ev-er lean - ing on His arms....
the oth - er side, (the oth - er side,) For now we see its gleam - ing light....
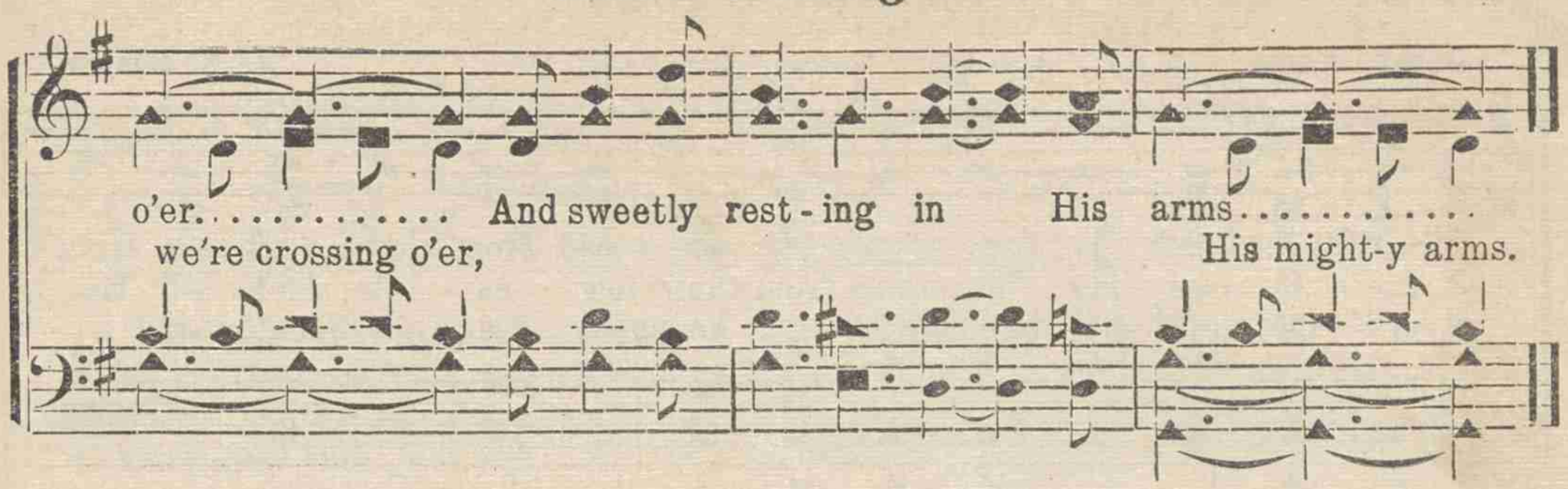


REFRAIN

Tho storms may beat and waves may roar, We're free from
Tho storms may beat..... and waves may roar, ...
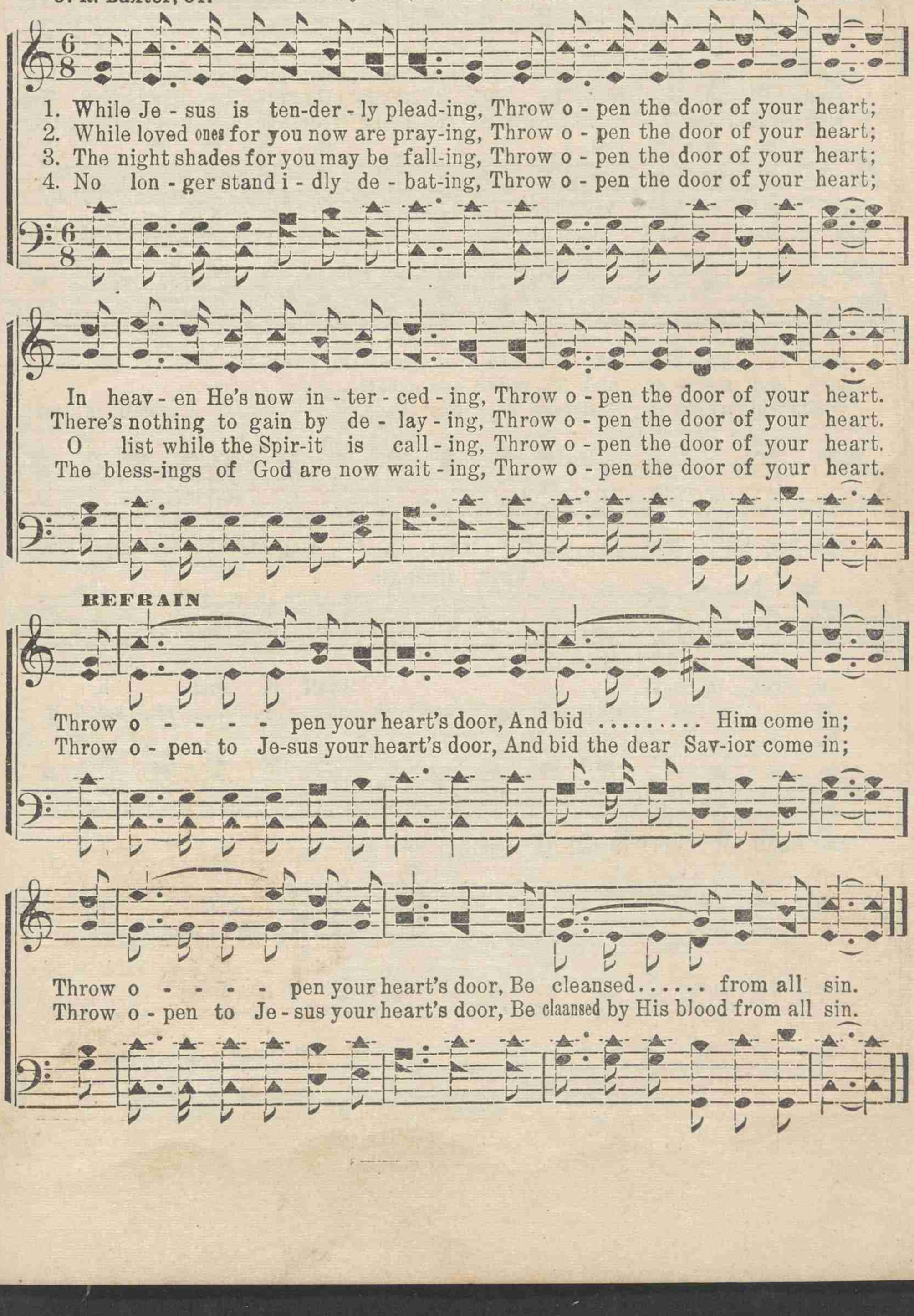


all the sea's a - larms;.... Thru faith in Christ ..... we're cross-ing
Thrn faith in Christ

Life's Rolling Sea



No. 23 Throw Open the Door of Your Heart

J. R. Baxter, Jr. R. Henry Couch, Porterville, Ala., owner, 1925 R. Henry Couch



No. 24 Swell It Out

James Rowe J. A. Lesley, Northport, Ala., owner, 1925 **J. A. Lesley**

1. Christ the Lord is sav - ing all the world from loss And men from
2. He is rais - ing na - tions from their low es - tate, And all His
3. All the world should know Him and ac - cept His grace, Should turn a -

sin (And men from sin) and souls from doubt; (and souls from doubt;) He has
foes (And all His foes) He puts to rout! (He puts to rout!) For His
way (Should turn a - way) from sin and doubt; (from sin and doubt;) That the

D. S.—That the

died for sin - ners on the cru - el cross; Oh, swell it out!.....
love and mer - cy and His pow'r are great;
whole wide world at last may see His face, swell it out!

lost may know that Je - sus loves them so, Oh, sing and shout (sing and shout)

FINE REFRAIN

oh, swell it out! Swell it out, oh,
(swell it out!) Swell it out,..... oh, swell it
and swell it out! (swell it out!)

D. S.

swell it out, In a song and in a shout!
out In a song.....and in a shout! glad shout!

No. 25 When God Shall Gather the Nations

"For all nations shall come and worship before Thee"

Mrs. J. M. Hunter Copyright, 1924, by Thos. L, Rhodes **Thos. L. Rhodes**

1. When the na - tions of earth shall be called, When the Sav - ior a - gain
2. From the north and the south they shall come, They shall gath - er from east
3. There'll be weep-ing and wail - ing and woe, When the wick - ed are bid -
4. On which side will you be, O my friend? As we sow ev - ven thus

shall ap-pear, What a won - der-ful time that will be— Will you meet Him with
and from west, At His left shall the wick - ed be placed, At His right all the
den "depart;" Come ye "Blessed" the righteous shall hear, And for them O what
we must reap—With this life our pro-ba - tion shall end, E'er be - fore us the

joy or with fear?
pardoned and blest. When the Sav - ior shall gath - er the na - tions of earth,
rap - ture of heart!
truth let us keep.

REFRAIN

When before Him for judgment they stand, O, what glo - ry and bless-ing His

ser-vants shall have—Crowns of life from His own lov - ing hand. (lov-ing hand.)

No. 26 The City Eternal

Mrs. J. M. Hunter W. T. Hardy, Thomastan, Ga., owner, 1925 **W. T. Hardy**

1. There's a cit - - y grand, e - ter-nal, (grand; e-ter-nal,) Far be - yond....
2. Of that cit - - y's wondrous beauty, (wondrous beauty,) Not the half.....
3. There no e - - vil thing can en-ter, (ev - er en - ter,) There no pain....
4. Friend with friend.. in sweet re - un-ion, (sweet re-un-ion,) There shall meet..

earth's changing sky; (earth's changing sky;) 'Tis for all ..... God's lov - ing
has yet been told; (has yet been told;) Oh, its walls.... are pre - cious
nor care can be; (can ev - er be;) Ev - 'ry soul..... may find a
no more to part, (no more to part,) And the joy..... that is un-
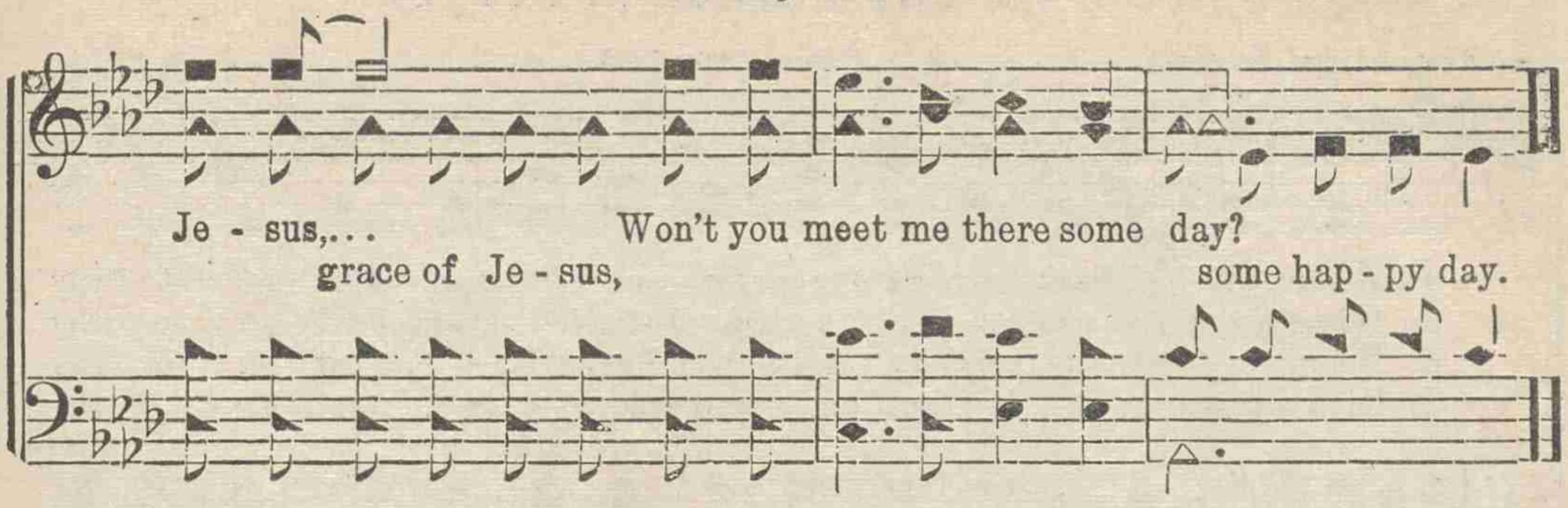
children, (lov-ing children,) Where they'll nev - - er say goodbye. (say goodbye.)
jew-els, (precious jewels,) And its streets... are paved with gold. (paved with gold.)
welcome, (find a welcome,) Thru the grace.... that's full and free. (full and free.)
brok-en, (is un-brok-en,) Shall en - rapt - - ure ev-'ry heart. (ev -'ry heart.)

REFRAIN

To that glad ..... e - ter-nal cit - y,.... I am sing - -
To that glad ho - ly cit - y, I am sing-

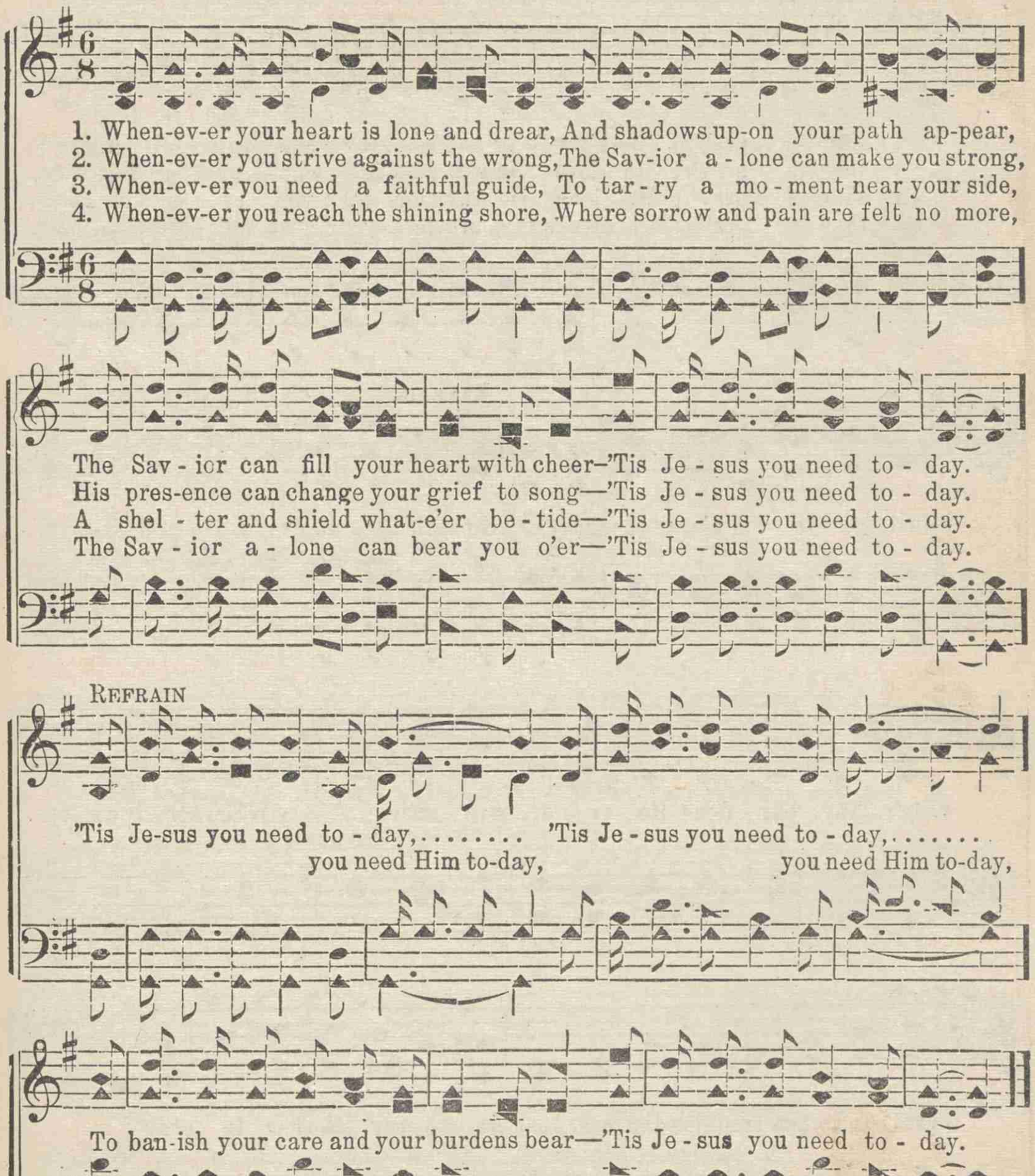
ing on my way; Broth-er, thru..... the grace of
on my way; Broth-er, thru

The City Eternal



No. 27 'Tis Jesus You Need Today

Rev. Alfred Barratt M. H. Woodard, Cullman, Ala., owner, 1925 **M. H. Woodard**



No. 28 Go To Thy Father In Prayer

Rev. Alfred Barratt H. A Wright, owner, 1925 **H. A. Wright**

1. When - ev - er dark sorrows sweep ov - er thy soul, Just go to thy
2. When loved ones are tak - en a - way from thy side, Just go to thy
3. When - ev - er thy spir - it is weighed down with woe, Just go to thy
4. Rich bless-ings in Je - sus un - num-bered you'll find, Just go to thy

Fa - ther in pray'r; There's safe-ty and shel-ter when storm - bil - lows roll,
Fa - thor in pray'r; In love He will com-fort, what - ev - er be - tide,
Fa - ther in pray'r; His love is far more than you ev - er can know,
Fa - ther in pray'r: And clouds that are dark-some with mer - cies are lined,

REFRAIN

Just go to the place of pray'r. Go tell Him in pray'r, Go tell Him in
pray'r, Thy bur - dens He ev - er will share; . . . . . When sor - rows op-
will share;
press, And when troubles distress, Just go to thy Fa-ther in pray'r . . . . .
in pray'r.

No. 29 Stop and Think On Your Way

J. W. F. J. Watt Fulton, owner, 1925 Rev. J. Watt Fulton

1. O dear soul now lost in sin, so sad and lone, Stop and think, stop and
2. Christ shall come a-gain and we shall cease to roam, Stop and think, stop and
3. You have trampled down the mes-sage of the Lord, Stop and think, stop and

think on your way; When the Lord shall call us all be - fore His throne, O
think on your way; All the saints will then be gathered to their home, O
think on your way; But you'll have to give an an - swer to His word, O

REFRAIN

where will you be on that day? Won't you turn to - day from your sin - ful way,

Heed the call to re-pent while you may? When from ev'ry sea and land Je - sus

calls His ho - ly band, Then, O where, sinner, where will you stand? (where will you stand?)

No. 30 Give The Message

Mrs. J. M. Hunter Copyright, 1924, by A, J. Showalter **A. J. Showalter**

1. O the world is full of sor - row, O the world is full of sin, And its hun - gry hearts are long-ing For the glow of peace within—You can tell them of His glad-ness, You can point to Christ and say: "They that come to Him be-
2. 'Tis the mes-sage He has giv - en, And no oth - er word will do, He ex- pects His own to spread it, As the world they journey thru. You can say it, you can take it, You can sing it, clear and sweet, You can make your dai-ly
3. Tell the bless-ed Bi - ble sto - ry Of the cross of Cal - va - ry,—Of the pre-cious blood of Je - sus, Shed up - on the cru - el tree. Guid - ed by the Ho - ly Spir - it, With your heart a-glow with love, You can bring some souls to

D. S.—"It was grace, His grace, that
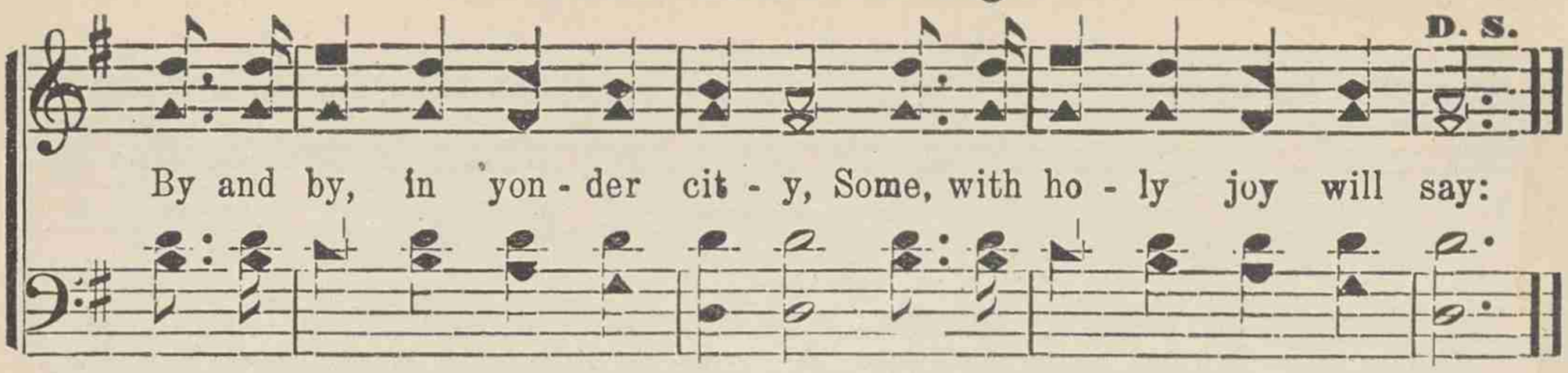
REFRAIN

liev-ing, He will nev-er cast a - way." Give the mes-sage o'er and o'er,
liv - ing Its delightsome truths repeat. Give the message.....
Je - sus, Win some friend for heav'n a-bove.

saved me,–It was you who showed the way."

o'er, Spread the truth..... from shore to shore;
..... o'er and o'er, Spread the truth ..... from shore to shore

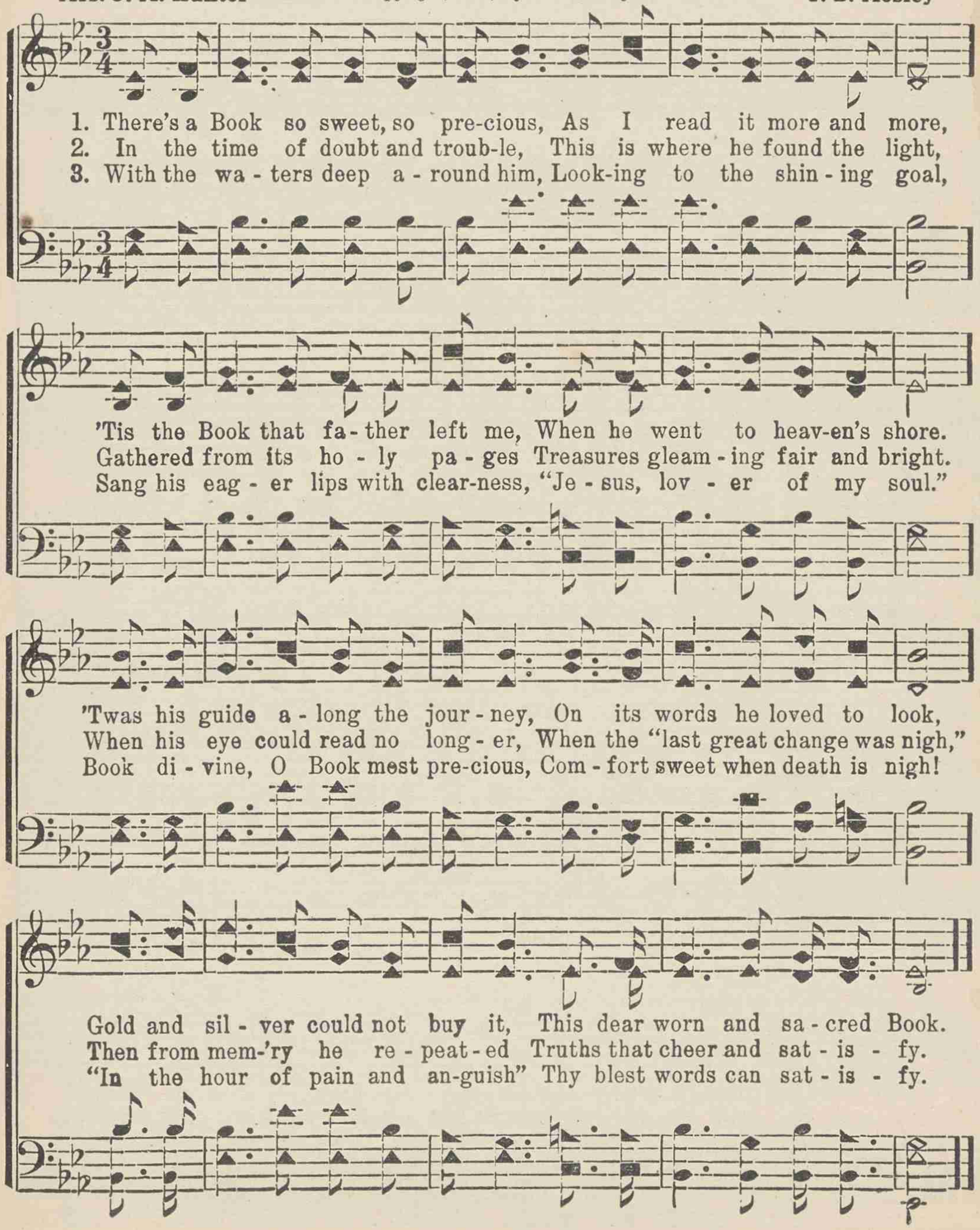
Give The Message



No. 31 The Book Father Left Me

Written in memory of my father who departed this life January 2, 1924
Lovingly inscribed to mother.—T. B. M.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter Copyright, 1924, by T. B. Mosley **T. B. Mosley**



No. 32 I'm Just a Lonely Pilgrim

R. L. South and W. Floyd Taylor, owners, 1925

Mrs. Clint Shelton **R. L. South and W. Floyd Taylor**
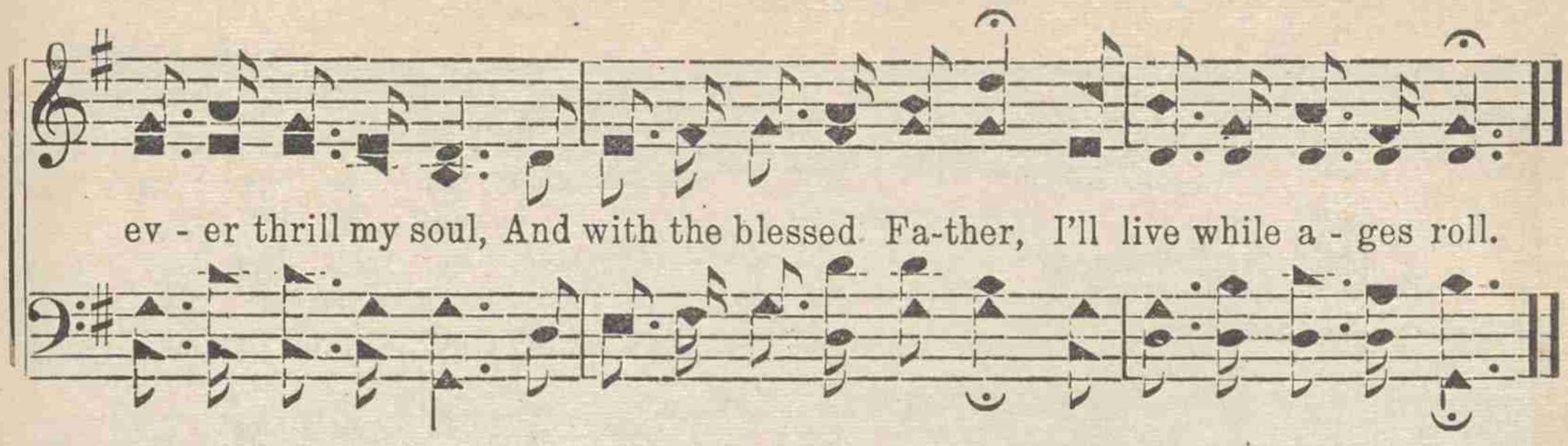
1. I'm just a wea - ry pil-grim, And far a - way from home; I'm in a for-eign country, And lone - ly here I roam; The house of my dear Fa-ther In
2. I'm go - ing to my Fa - ther, A roy - al robe to wear, And in His house of plen-ty, A por - tion I shall share; The path that now is darkness, No
3. And when He sees me com-ing, 'Twill be a fond em-brace That He will sure - ly give me, When I be - hold His face; Be-cause I know He loves me, Tho'

plen-ty doth a-bound, While I in tattered garments, And hun-gry too, am found.
lon-ger will be dim, For all shall be for-giv - en, When I re - turn to Him.
weak and wayward too, For His dear love is faith-ful, And He is ev - er true.

REFRAIN

I'm just a lone-ly pil-grim, But soon I'm go-ing home; A - cross the stormy wa - ters My soul no more shall roam; But per-fect peace and glad-ness Will

I'm Just a Lonely Pilgrim
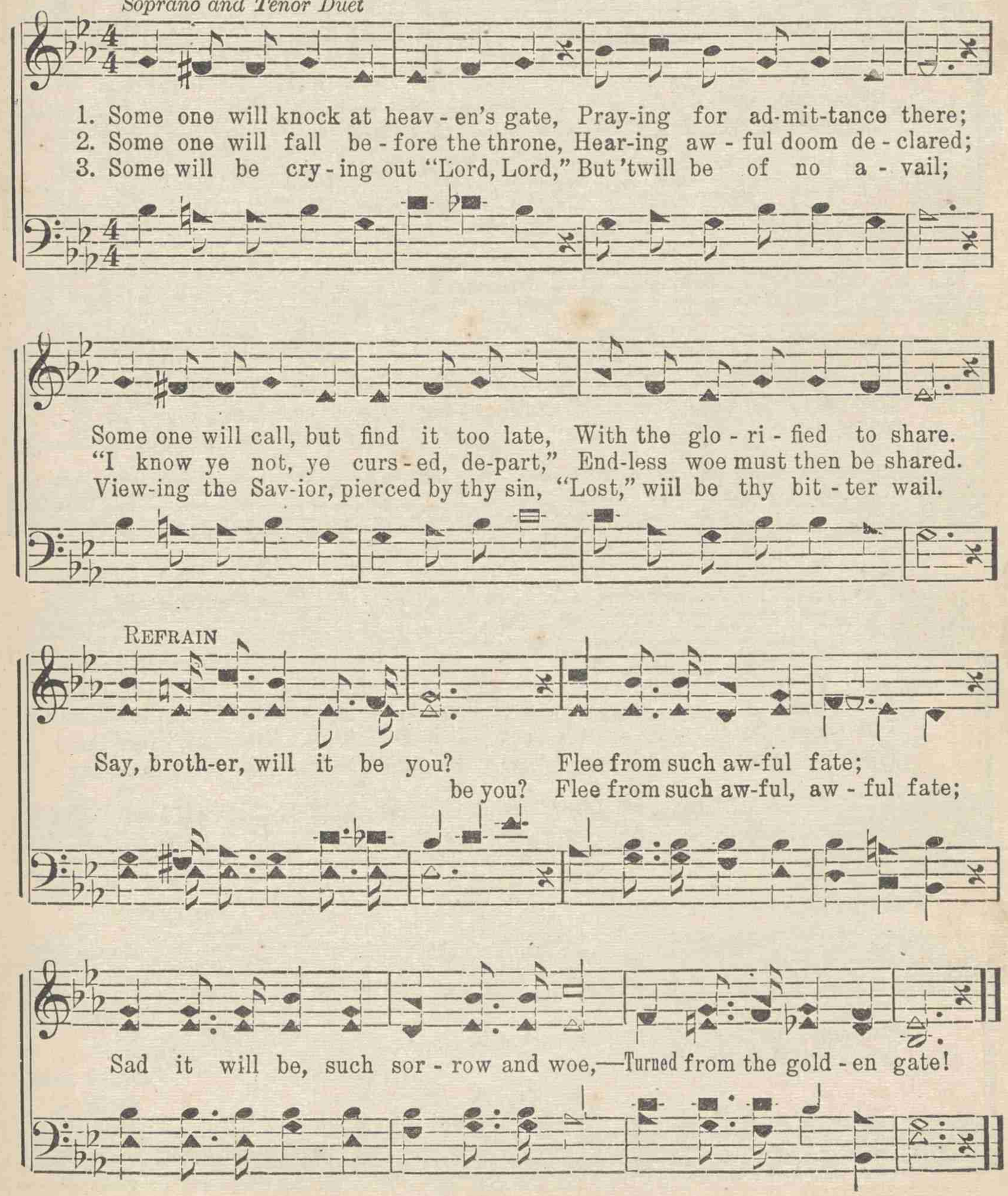


No. 33 Too Late

Earnestly inscribed to my five brothers.—E. B. R.

E B. R. E. B. Riddles, Geneva, Ala., owner, 1925 **Rev. E. Bert Riddles**

Soprano and Tenor Duet



No. 34 We Will Go and Tell the Story

Theme by Chas. Carr J. A. Graham, Haskell, Ark., owner, 1925
Arr. by J. A. G **J. A. Graham**

1. We will go ..... and tell the sto - ry, (tell the sto - ry,)
2. We will cross... ..... the storm - y o - cean, (storm-y o - cean,)
3. When our mis - - - sion here is end - ed, (here is end - ed,)

Tell to all .... the Sav - ior's love, (His won-drous love,)
Teach all na - - - tions, great and small, (both great and small,)
"Come!" the Sav - - - ior then will say, (He then will say,)
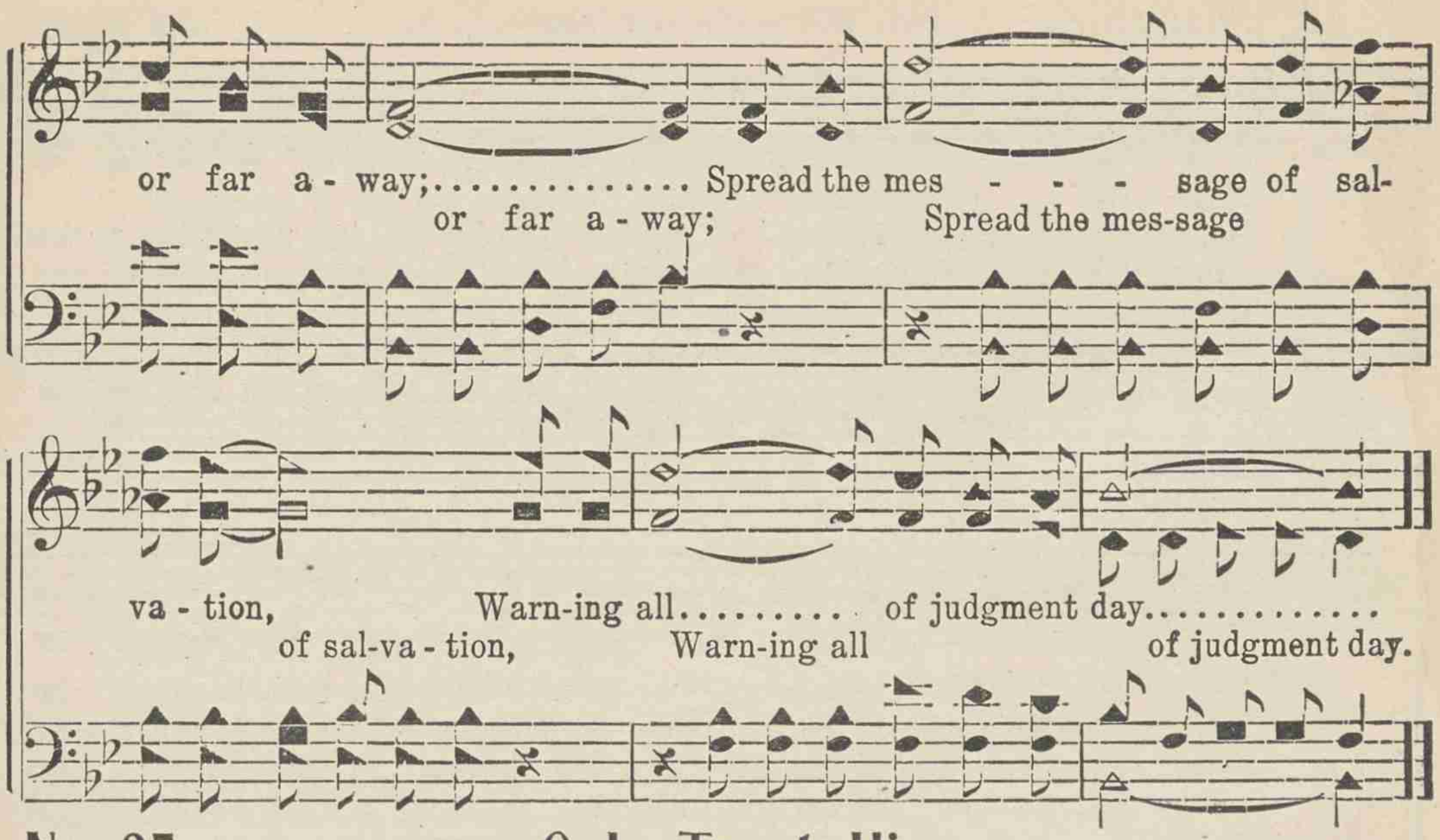
We will tell..... them of His good - ness, (of His good-ness,)
Tell them of..... God's sav - ing pow - er, (sav - ing pow - er,)
"Sing in heav - - en with thy loved ones," (with thy loved ones,)

Tell them of ..... that home a - bove. (that home a - bove.)
Tell them Je - - - sus died for all. (He died for all.)
This the prom - - - ise for that day. (for us that day.)

REFRAIN
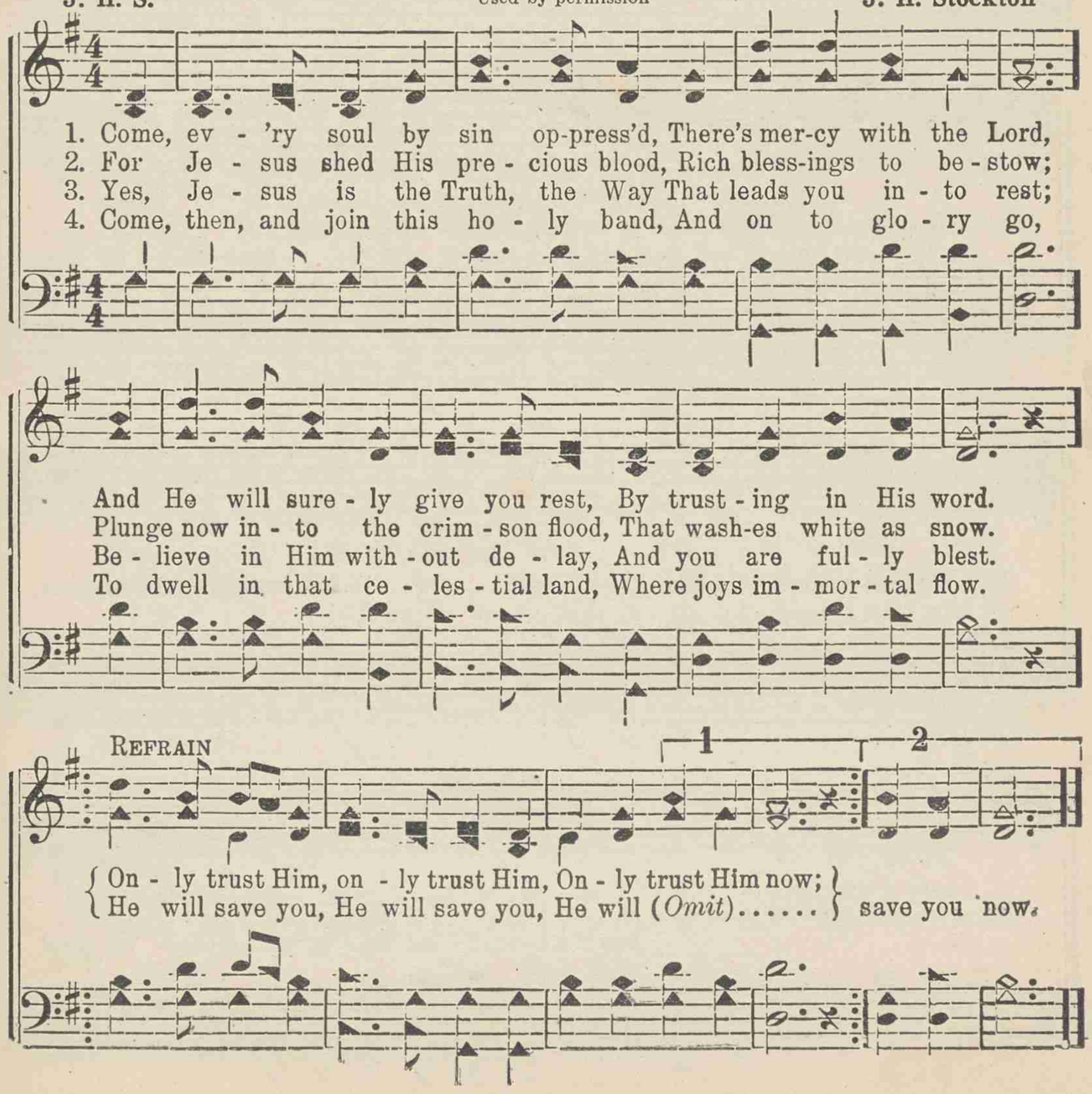
We will tell.... ... it to the na - tions, Be they near.....
We will tell to the nations, Be they near

We Will Go and Tell the Story



No. 35 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. Used by permission J. H. Stockton



No. 36 The Beautiful City of Gold

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1924, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

1. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold, And its glo-ries have nev - er been told; Its in - bab - it-ants nev - er grow old, In that beau - ti - ful
2. In that beau - ti - ful cit - y four square, Where the streets are all golden and fair, Nei-ther sor - row nor death en - ters there— In that beau - ti - ful
3. There's a cit - y of glad-ness and song, Where the saved and the ransomed be- long; 'Tis the home of the glo - ri - fied throng, In that beau - ti - ful
4. There's a welcome a - wait-ing me there, Free for-ev - er from bur-dens of care; All its won - der-ful glo - ries to share, In that beau - ti - ful

REFRAIN

cit - y of gold..... In that beau-ti - ful cit - y of gold,.....
cit - y, that cit-y of gold. In that beau-ti - ful cit - y, that cit-y of gold,

In that beau-ti - ful cit - y of gold,..... All our part-ings are o'er,
In that beau-ti - ful cit - y, that cit - y of gold,

and we sor-row no more, In that beau-ti - ful cit - y of gold .....
In that beau-ti - ful cit - y, that cit - y of gold.

No. 37 Keep On Working For the King

James Rowe G. W. Malone, Boaz, Ala., owner, 1923 **G. W. Malone**

1. Work-ers in the har-vest field, keep-ing doubt a-way, Dai - ly let the
2. Oft - en wea - ry you may be, oft - en weak and sad, For no joy your
3. Throne and glo-ry you shall share in the world a-bove, With the ran-somed

sharp and gleaming sickle ring; Sure that He your toil will hon-or some glad
earn - est la-bor seems to bring; But for ev - er-more a-bove you will be
mul - ti-tudes shall ev-er sing, If, by faith re - ly - ing on His wondrous

FINE REFRAIN

f.

day, Ev - er keep on work-ing for the Har - vest King. Work, work,
glad, If you keep on work-ing for the Har - vest King.
love, You will keep on work-ing for the Har - vest King. Keep on working

D. S.–*He will sure-ly give the great re-ward at last.*

work, work, for the Har-vest King, You at last the
all the while, for the Harvest King, You at last the tri-umph song

D. S.

triumph song shall sing; Just work on till la-bor time is past;
shall with rapture sing; Keep on working bravely till la - bor time is past,

No. 38 My Lord Will Come For Me

B. J. M. B. J. Morris, Sheridan, Ark., owner, 1925 B. J. Morris

1. Dear Je - sus said..... He'd come for me, (He'd come for me,) And
2. Dear Mas-ter, help..... me to be strong, (steadfast and strong), To
3. The Lord will help..... us ev - 'ry day, (will help each day), To

when He comes..... He'll wel-come be; (He'll welcome be;) The pearl-y
hold Thee up..... in pray'r and song; (in pray'r and song;) Thy prais-es
walk the straight..... and nar-row way; (the nar-row way;) Look un - to

D.S.—Come on, dear

gates..... will o - pen wide, (will o-pen wide,) I'll en - ter in.....
I..... will ev - er sing, (will ev-er sing,) And to Thy prom - -
Him..... and trust His grace, (and trust His grace,) Then you in heav'n.....

friends,..... and go with me, (and go with me,) For-ev - er with.....

FINE REFRAIN

and there a-bide. (and there a-bide.) My Lord will come
is - es will cling. (will ev-er cling.)
shall have a place. (shall have a place.) My Lord will come..... for me I
the Lord to be. (with Him to be.)

D. S.

for me I know, And then with Him I'll glad-ly go;
know,..... And then with Him..... I'll glad-ly go;.....

No. 39 A Song of Praise

Mrs. J. M. Hunter P. B. Shaw, owner, 1924 **P. B. Shaw**

1. Let us come to - day with a sweet accord, Hearts and voices up-lift in song;
2. Guilt - y sin-ners we, wretched and undone, Yet He came in His love di - vine,
3. With our souls a-flame lift all voi-ces high, Sing, O sing of His love un - told;
4. When the time shall come, and we see His face, When with voices renewed we sing,

Praise our ho - ly King, praise the loving Lord, Un-to Him doth our praise be-long.
Thru His matchless grace He our spir-its won, Un-to Him ev - 'ry heart in - cline.
Join with grateful hosts far be-yond the sky, As they strike all their harps of gold.
When He bids us take by His side our place, O how heav-en with joy shall ring.

REFRAIN

Praise, O praise the Lord, praise His ho - ly name, Sing to
Praise and mag-ni - fy the Lord, O praise His name, His ho - ly name, Sing to

Him with glad ac - claim; Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,
Him, O sing to Him with glad ac-claim; Glo - ry, hal - le - lu-

O ex - alt Him and a-dore, Praise His name for-ev - er - more.
jah, Him a - dore, for-ev - er-more.

No. 40 It Was His Grace That Set Me Free

A. J. Showalter W. Lee Higgins, Boaz, Ala., owner, 1925 **W. Lee Higgins**

1. Once the days were dark and drear for me, Once I knew not the way of
2. Ev - 'ry day in glad - ness now I sing, Ev - 'ry day I am cheered a-
3. Hap-pi - ness is mine for ev - er - more, Hap-pi - ness in my Lord I

life, Once I sought in vain the light to see, Once my heart was torn with
long, Ev - 'ry day to me new joy can bring, Ev - 'ry day I lift a
know, Hap - py in the Christ whom I a-dore, Hap-py on my way I

strife, (with strife,) But "a still small voice" I heard one day, Giv - ing
song, (a song,) For the bless - ed Christ is now my Friend, And He
go, (I go,) And I tell the news to all a - round, That the

prom-ise of lib - er - ty, Then in Christ, the Lord, I found the way, It
walks and He talks with me; He is mine, and mine un - to the end, It
Sav-ior their hope may be; Hap - pi - ness in Him a - lone is found, It

REFRAIN

was His grace that set me free. Grace brought glad - ness ev - er-
It was grace that brought me glad-ness ev - er-

It Was His Grace That Set Me Free

more, Gave my heart its lib - er - ty; Grace a-
more, It was grace that gave my heart its lib - er - ty;

lone can bring me to the shining shore, It was grace that set me free.

No. 41 Walking and Talking With Jesus

A. J. Showalter Ployd Nichols, owner, 1925 **Floyd Nichols**

1. Walking and talking with Je-sus each day, And finding in Him all we need,
2. Toiling for Him in His vineyard be-low, And telling the lost of His love,
3. If we grow wea-ry as upward we climb, And long for the blessing of rest,

FINE

How our hearts burn with the joys of the way, And life is a blessing indeed. (indeed.)
On-ward with Je-sus we joy-ous - ly go, Preparing to meet Him a-bove. (above.)
Still we can trust Him and wait His own time To bring us to realms of the blest. (the blest.)

D. S.—Crowns of rejoicing we'll lay at His feet, When we His full glory shall see. (shall see.)

REFRAIN *D. S.*

Ev-'ry word of the Master falls in cadences sweet, As He tells us of joys yet to be;

No. 42 There Will Be A Glad Reunion

Mrs. Clint Shelton T. R. Wilson, Emmet, Ark., owner, 1925 **T. R. Wilson**

1. 'Tis the same old gos - pel sto - ry That has cheered our hearts so long,
2. Here we oft are swept with sor - sow, And our hearts are sore with grief,
3. Nev - er more shall we be part - ed, But thru one e - ter - nal day

Of the great Re-deem-er's glo - ry We a-gain re-peat in song; (in song;)
But up - on the bright to - mor - row From all pain we'll find re-lief; (re - lief;)
We shall all be hap - py - heart-ed, As we while the time a-way; (a - way;)

Tell - ing of the price-less treas-ure, Of His love for all man - kind,
In the hope of that glad meet - ing We'll en-dure each pain and care,
We shall be with Christ for - ev - er, Shout-ing prais - es glad and free,

Is a for-taste of the pleas - ure Which in heav'n we'll sure - ly find.
Till we hear the hap - py greet - ing, "Welcome to the man - sions fair."
With the throngs beside the riv - er, Thru a bright e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN

There will be a glad re - un - ion, And a -
There will be a glad re - un - ion, glad re - un - ion, And a -

There Will Be A Glad Reunion

gain..... we'll claps the hand, And en-gage..... in sweet com-
gain we'll clasp the hand, clasp the hand, And en-gage in sweet com-

mun - ion. As a - round.... the throne we stand.....
mun-ion, sweet communion, As around the throne, the shining throne we stand.

No 43 Glory To His Name

Rev. E. A. Hoffman Used by permission **Rev. J. H. Stockton**

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -
3. O prec-ious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun - tain so rich and sweet; Cast Thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
en - tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His

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

FINE REFRAIN *D. S.*

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

No. 44 By and By, I Know

Rev. L. E. Green Copyright, 1924, by T. B. Mosley **T. B. Mosley**

1. We shall see our friends and loved ones o - ver there, (o - er there,) By and
2. We shall see our Sav - ior on His great white throne, (great white throne,)
3. There we'll sing to-geth - er in our home on high, (home on high,)

by,..... I know; ..... We shall live for - ev - er in that
We shall there for - ev - er know as
By and by, I know, I know; Where we'll know no sor-row, nev - er
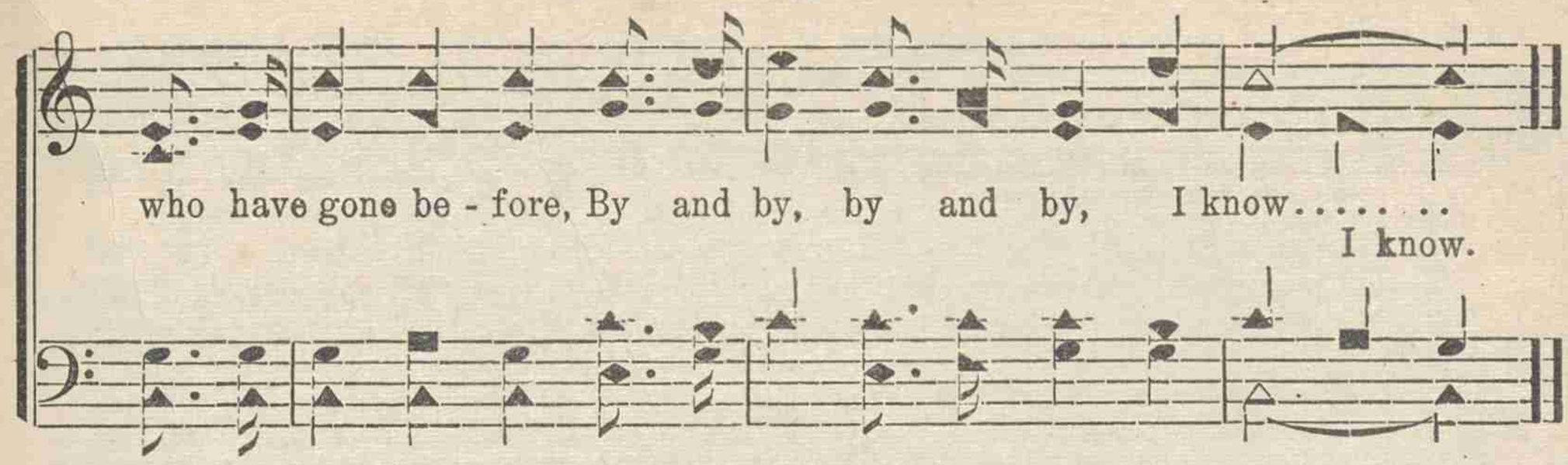
cit - y fair, (cit - y fair,) By and by ..... I know. .....
we are known, (we are known,)
say good-bye, (say good-bye,) By and by, I know. (I know.)

REFRAIN

There will be a hap - py meet - ing on the gold - en shore, By and
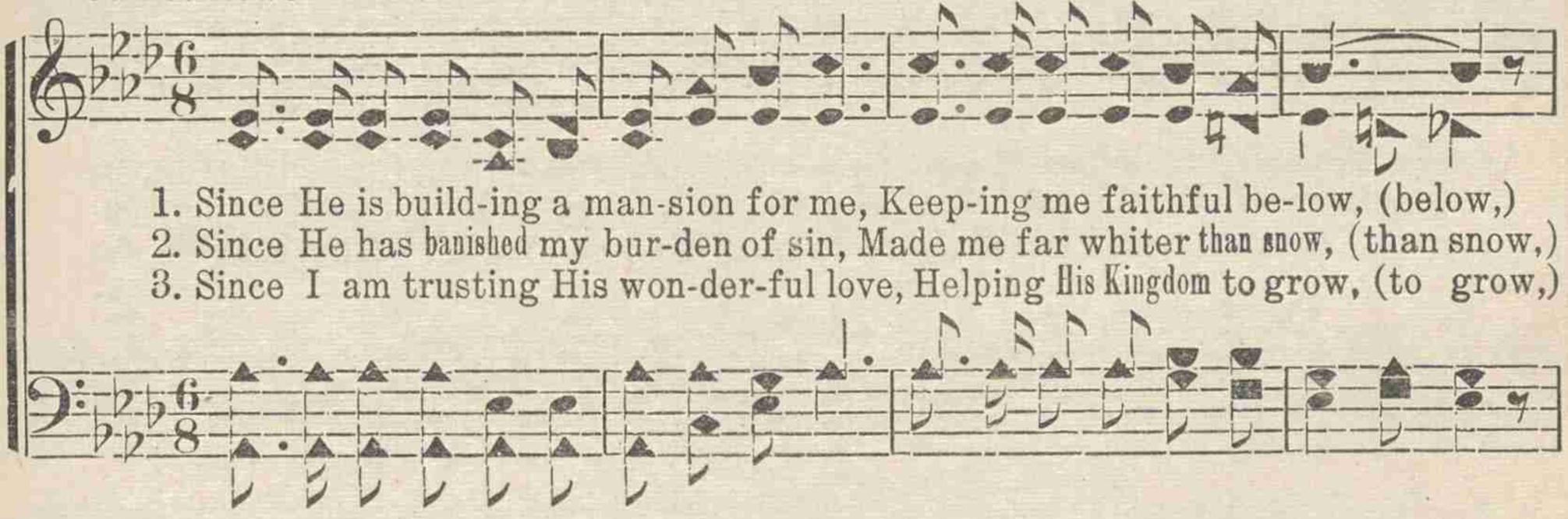
by,.. ..... I know, ... When we greet our friends and loved ones
By and by I know, (I know,)

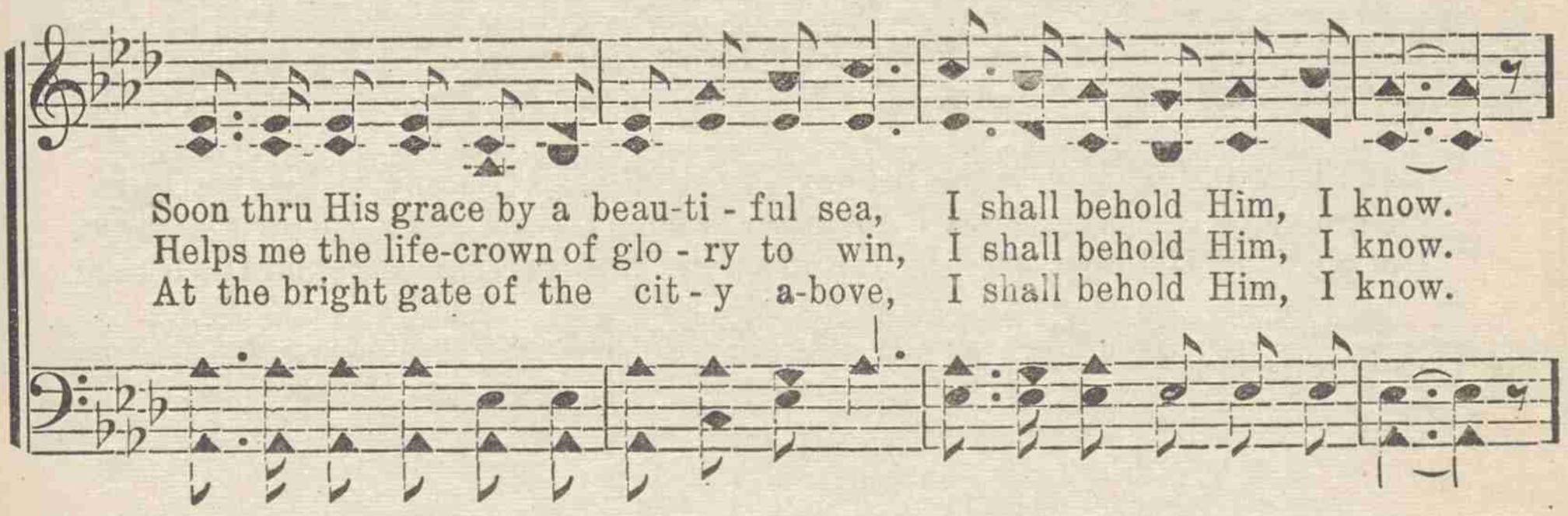
By and By, I Know
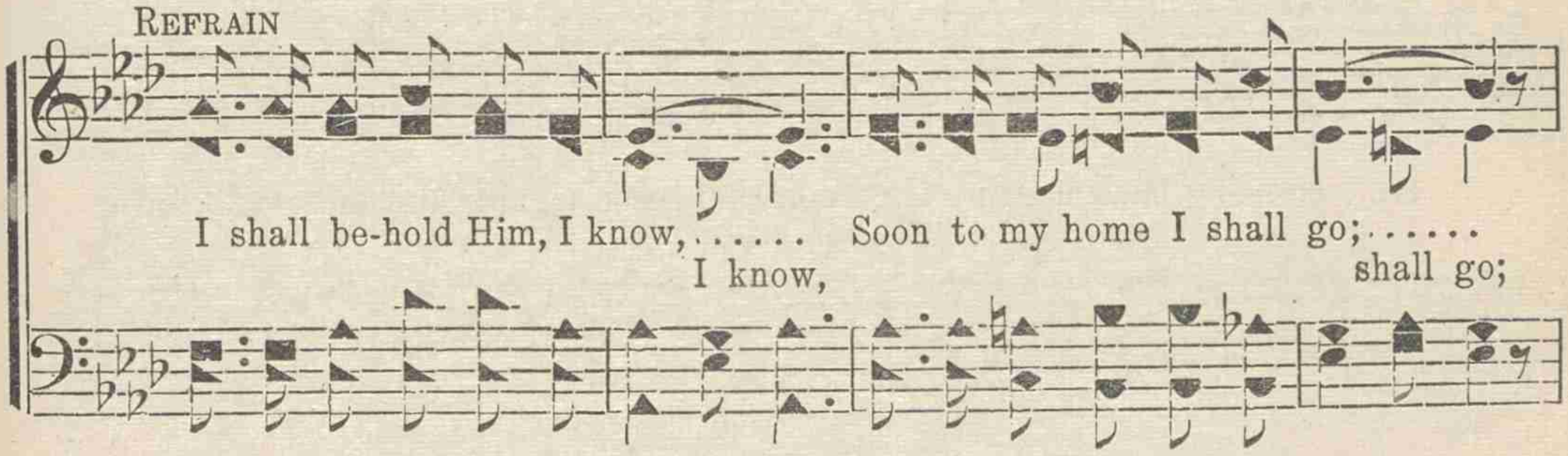


No. 45 I Shall Behold Him, I Know

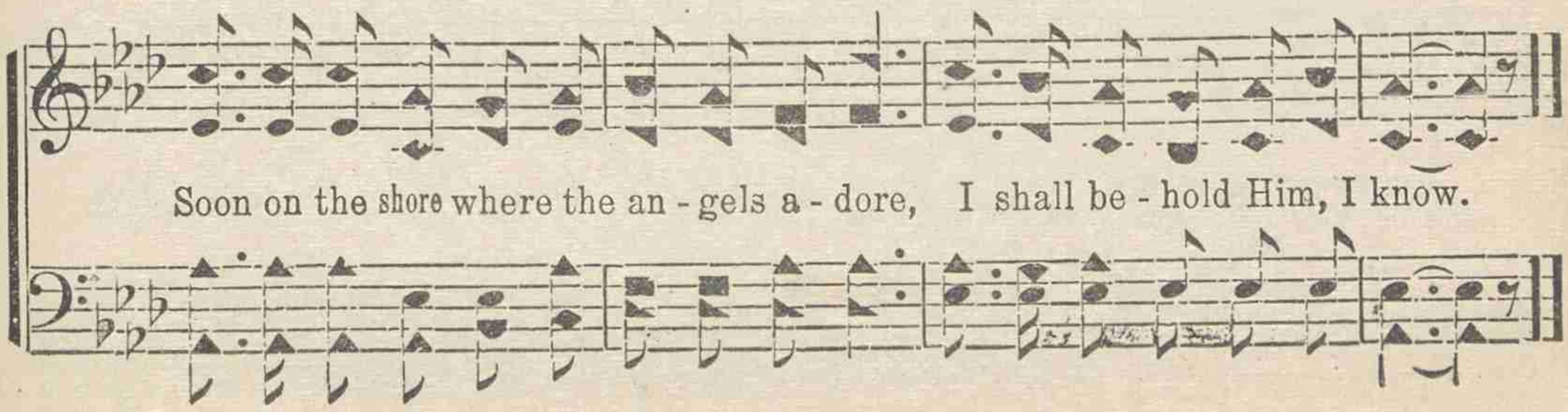
James Rowe — L. D. Morris, owner, 1924 — L. D. Morris





REFRAIN





No. 46 He's Coming Back Again

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1923, by J R. Baxter Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. The blessed Lord of glo-ry came to this sin-ful earth, Men from a-far, led by the star, proclaimed the Savior's birth; His own would not re-ceive Him, He
2. He purchased full sal-va-tion on Calv'ry's cru-el tree, To save my soul and make me whole, He bore it all for me; He went back to His Fa-ther a
3. No greater love has ev-er been shown to mortal men, He bled and died, was cru - ci - fied, but now He lives a-gain; He's coming back from heav-en to

left this world of sin, Some bet-ter day He'll wend His way to earth a- gain.
man-sion to pre-pare, That I might sing and praise my King for-ev - er there.
gath - er all His own, And by His grace we'll find a place a-round His throne.

REFRAIN

He's com-ing back a-gain, He's com-ing back a-gain, Our bless-ed Lord is com-ing (com-ing) back to earth a-gain; In glo - ry from the sky And

He's Coming Back Again

pow-er from on high, Our bless ed Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain.

No. 47 O To Be Like Him

A. J. Showalter G. W. Malone, owner, 1924 **G. W. Malone**

1. O to be like Him! O to be like Him! Like my bless-ed Lord and King!
2. O to be like Him! O to be like Him! Like my Lord in word and deed!
3. O to be like Him! O to be like Him! Like Him while I tread life's road!

Glad - ly to fol - low, glad - ly to fol - low, Walk in His footsteps, while His
Lift - ing the fall - en, lift - ing the fall - en, Prov-ing a bless - ing in the
Low - ly and faith- ful, low - ly and faith- ful, Help-ing some brother bear his

REFRAIN

praise I sing. O to be llke Him! Like all in Him I see!
time of need.
heav - y load. O to be like Him! yes, like Him!

Pa-tient and lov-ing, ho - ly and help-ful, Like Him in heart and life I long to be!

No 48 I Have Found the Way

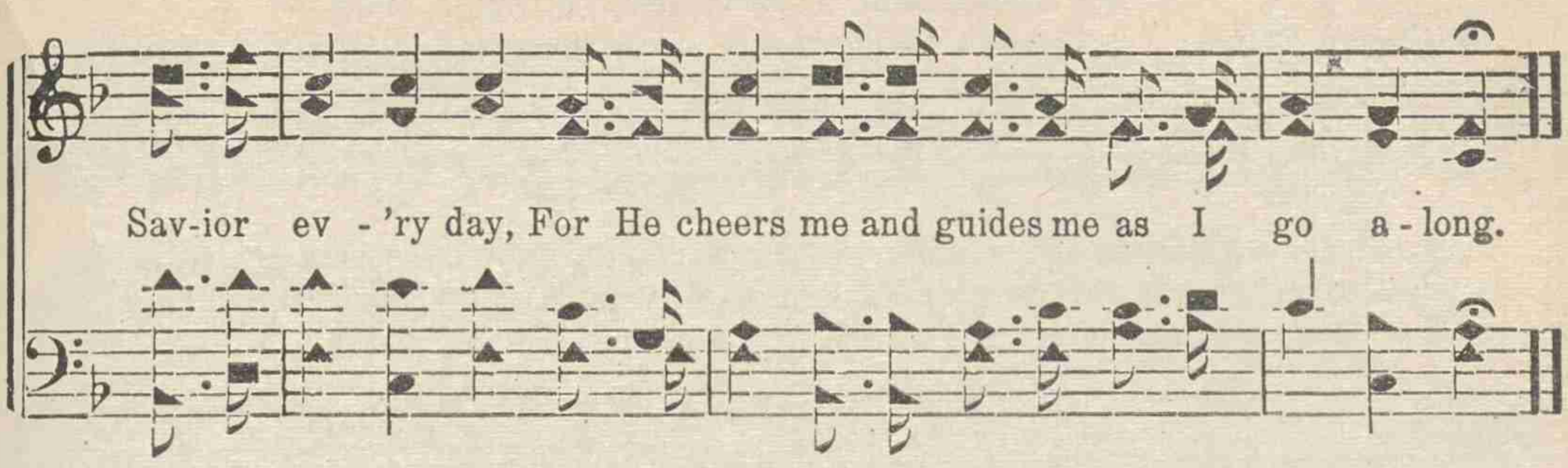
J. Graydon Hall — O. L. Devaughn, Clanton, Ala,, R. 6. owner, 1924 — O. L. Devaughn

1. I was lost in the night, Far a - way from God and right, And was dai - ly a ser - vant to wrong; Je - sus came to my aid, And the grent change was made, Now my heart is a foun - tain of song. (glad song.)
2. I was filled with de-spair, And no hap - pi - ness could share, For the pleas-ures of e - vil were vain; But the blessings are sweet, That I find at the feet Of the Sav - ior who ban-ished my stain. (my stain.)
3. I am free from a - larm, For there's naught can bring me harm, While I walk in this path-way di - vine; It will lead me a - bove, Where the joys of the love Of my Sav - ior will ev - er be mine. (be mine.)

REFRAIN
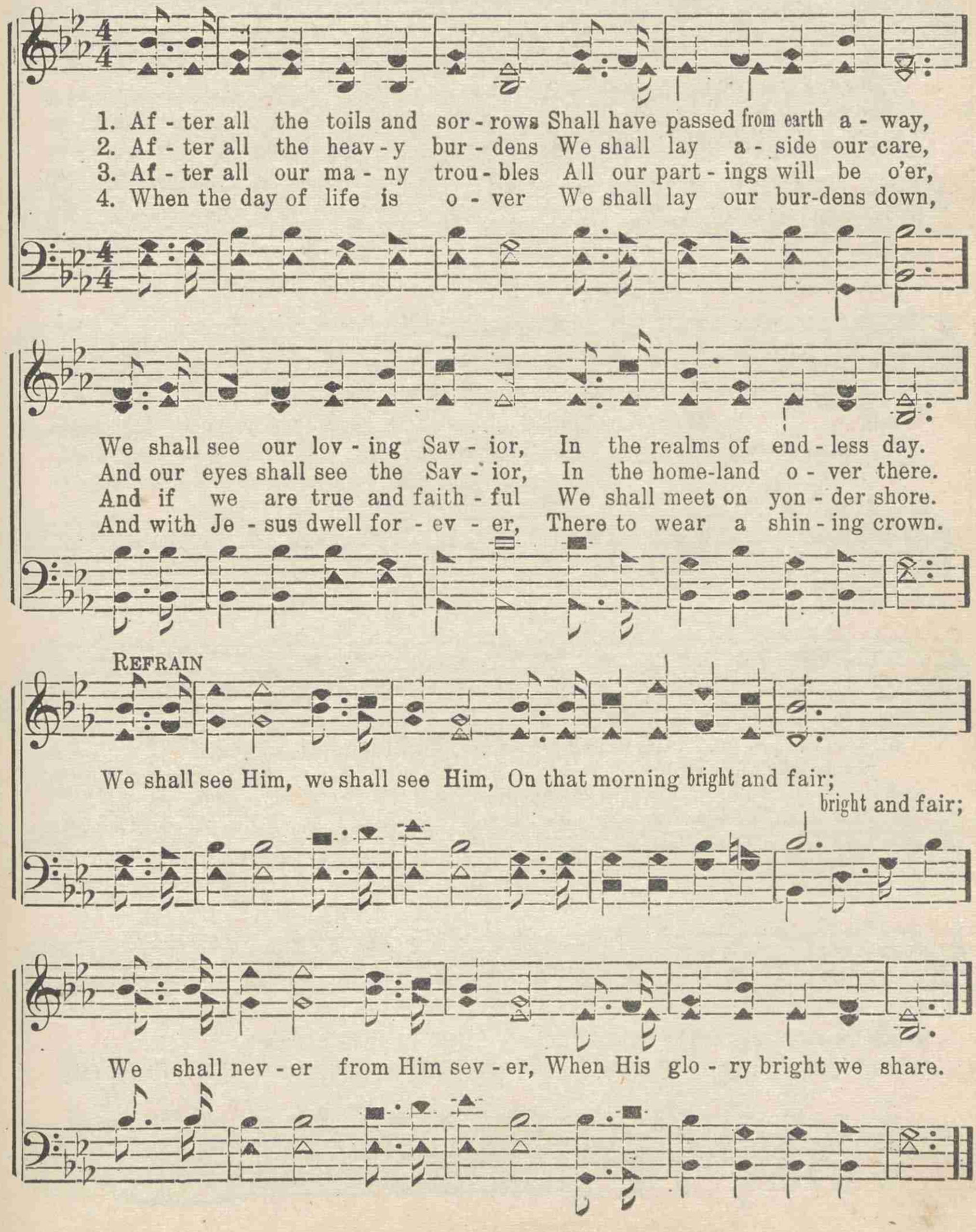
I have found the way, the shin - ing way, ... And I'm sing-ing a hap - py song;
I have found the shin-ing way, the hap - py way, a hap - py song; I am prais - ing Christ, my
I am glad-ly praising Christ, my

I Have Found the Way



No. 49 On That Morning

T. W. B. T. W. Barnard, Union Grove, Ala., owner, 1924 T. W. Barnard



No. 50 The Light That Will Never Fail

(To my friend, Hon. J. B. Daniel, LaGrange, Ga.)

Katharyn Bacon Copyright, 1924, by Thos. L. Rhodes, Griffin, Ga. **Thos. L. Rhodes**

1. I have gladness and peace in my trusting soul, Tho the storms of life as-sail,
2. Darkest clouds only brighten this light di-vine, And my spir - it shall not quail,
3. What as-sur-ance to know on life's wea-ry road Sin and night can-not pre-vail!

There's a light that will guide to the promised goal, 'Tis the light that will nev - er
For the blessings of life shall be sure - ly mine Thru the light that will nev - er
For the world shall be bronght to the Lamb of God By the light that will nev - er

REFRAIN

fail. Wondrous light .... is shin - ing o'er me, And bright'ning
nev - er fail. Yes, wondrous light

all ..... the path be-fore me; 'Twill comfort, strength - - en,
yes, bright'ning all 'Twill comfort, strengthen.

guide, re-store me,—The light of love that will not fail.....
The blessed light of love that that will not fail.

No. 51 God Giveth More Grace

Mrs. C. D. Martin Copyright, 1924, by T. B. Mosley **T. B. Mosley**

Soprano and Alto Duet

1. God giv - eth more grace as the tri-als in-crease, When storms rage the wild-
2. When things you have trusted, with using, de-cay, When hopes that were fond-
3. No weak-ness in Him—He's an in - fi - nite God, He has in - fi - nite love

est He giv - eth more peace; When read - y to fall by the way in the race,
est are pass - ing a - way, And earth - ly foun-da-tions remove from their place,
and an in - fi - nite Word; His pow - er and goodness thru life we may trace,

rit.

CHORUS

God's eye is up - on you, He giveth more grace.
God's eye is up - on you, He giveth more grace.
We know He will keep us, and give us more grace.

"He giv-eth more grace, He in-

creaseth our strength," Un-til ev-'ry foe we have conquered, at length; With deep ad-o-

ra - tion we of - fer our praise To Christ, our Re-deem-er, who giv-eth more grace.

No. 52 We'll Sing Again

A. J. S.

Copyright, 1924, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. When we gath-er round the throne, there to know as we are known, O bless-ed
2. From this vale some day we'll go, then our songs will end be-low, But bless the
3. Part-ing here must come to all, by and by we'll hear the call, But with the

thought,..... we'll sing a - gain, we'll sing a - gain; In that home of
Lord,..... we'll sing a - gain, we'll sing a - gain; In those mansions
Lord..... we then shall reign, and sing a - gain; Hal - le - lu - jahs

all the blest where the wea-ry find sweet rest, In notes di - vine,.....
ov - er there robes of righteousness we'll wear, And glo - ry songs.....
we shall sing, mak-ing heav-en's arch-es ring, In high - est praise.....

REFRAIN

we'll sing a - gain. We'll sing a - gain,..... we'll sing a-
We'll sing a - gain,.....

gain,..... In heav'n a - bove,.....where all is
..... we'll sing a - gain, ... In heav'n a - bove,

We'll Sing Again

love, we'll sing a - gain; Redeemed by grace..... we'll see the
Redeemed by grace .....

face..... Of Christ our King,..... And
..... we'll see the face..... of Christ our King,

in His praise we'll glad - ly sing, yes, sing a - gain. (we'll sing a - gain.)

No. 53 We Come Before Thee

COMMUNION HYMN

Mrs. Belle C. Scharnagel A. J. Showalter, owner, 1925 **A J. Showalter**

1. We come be-fore Thee, our dear Lord, As Thou hast taught us in Thy word, To eat the bread, drink of the wine, And show the world that we are Thine.
2. For - bid that we in sin should take The emblems giv - en for Thy sake, For con-dem-na - tion is de-clared, If thus by sin we are ensnared.
3. By faith and in re - pent-ance true, In this our Savior's cross we view; "This do in mem - o - ry" He said, Be - fore He to the cross was led.
4. For-give, we pray, Thy chil-dren now, As in hu - mil - i - ty we bow; Our hungry souls give liv - ing bread, By Thee a - lone we must be fed. A - MEN.

No. 54 In the City of the King

James Rowe — S. H. Ragsdale, owner, 1925 — S. H. Ragsdale

1. We shall soon be safe at rest, with the throng for - ev - er blest,
2. We shall nev - er have a care, for no bur - den we shall bear,
3. Soul a - stray, will you be there, end - less hap - pi - ness to share?

In the cit - - - - y of the King; Songs of Joy e-
cit - y, ho - ly cit - y Or will

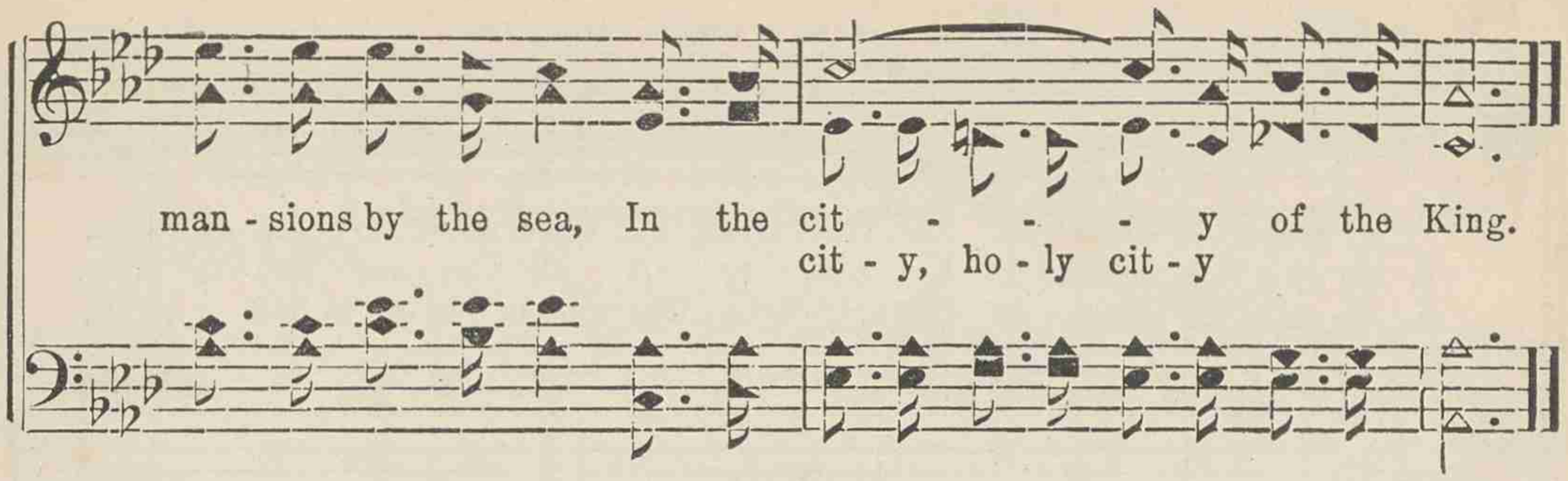
glad - ness we'll out - pour and be hap - py ev - er - more, In the
ter - nal we shall know thru the Friend who loved us so, In the
you still spurn His grace and for - ev - er lose your place? In the

REFRAIN

cit - - - y of the King. In the cit - y of the
cit - y, ho - ly cit - y

King, It will be un - end - ing spring; Al-ways hap-py we shall be in our

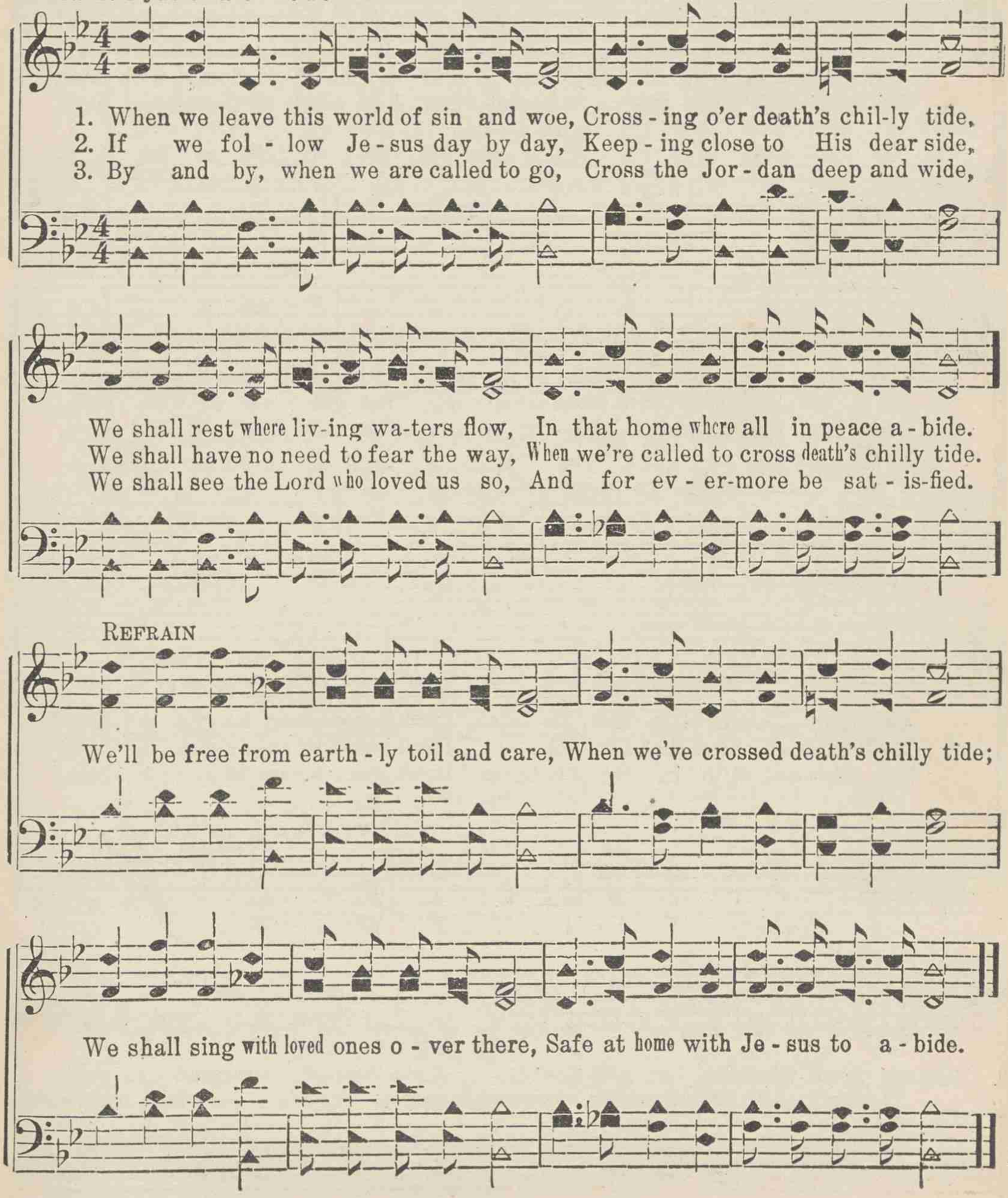
In the City of the King



No. 55 When We Cross Death's Chilly Tide

O H. F. and R. E. D., Hackleburg, Ala., R. 1, owners, 1925

R. E. Dyar and O. H. F. **Oscar H. Feltman**



No. 56 There's Peace Where Angels Abide

W. M. Gray — M. B. Hooton and Cois E. Lowery, owners. 1925 — Cois E. Lowery

Alto and Tenor Duet. With expression

1. I stood a - lone in the twi - light, The world seemed far, far a - way,
2. My spir - it drank in the beau - ty Of all be - low and a - bove,
3. A - gain I stood in the star-llght, The clouds had all rolled a - way;

I mused up - on souls up - lift - ed Be - yond the clutch of clay;
And gone was then all re - bell - ion, My heart o'erflowed with love;
The hush of night was a - round me, And gone all thought of day;

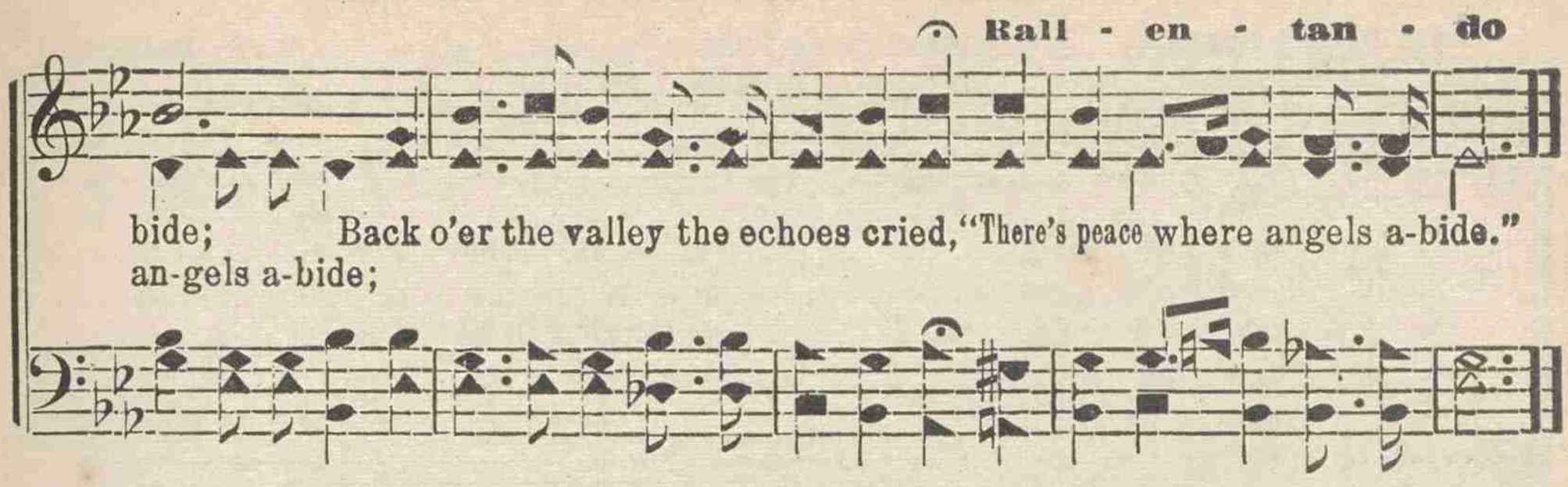
The stars came out in the heav - ens, While clouds were floating wide,
Un - to my soul there came steal - ing, That qui - et ev - en - tide,
From far be - yond the ho - ri - zon The soft twi-light had died,

And then I thought in the si - lence, "There's peace where an-gels a - bide."
The con-scious-ness that for - ev - er, "There's peace where an-gels a - bide."
But ech - oed still in the dis-tance, "There's peace where an-gels a - bide."

REFRAIN

There's peace where an - gels a - bide, There's peace where an - gels a-
There's peace where angels, where angels abide, There's peace where angels, where

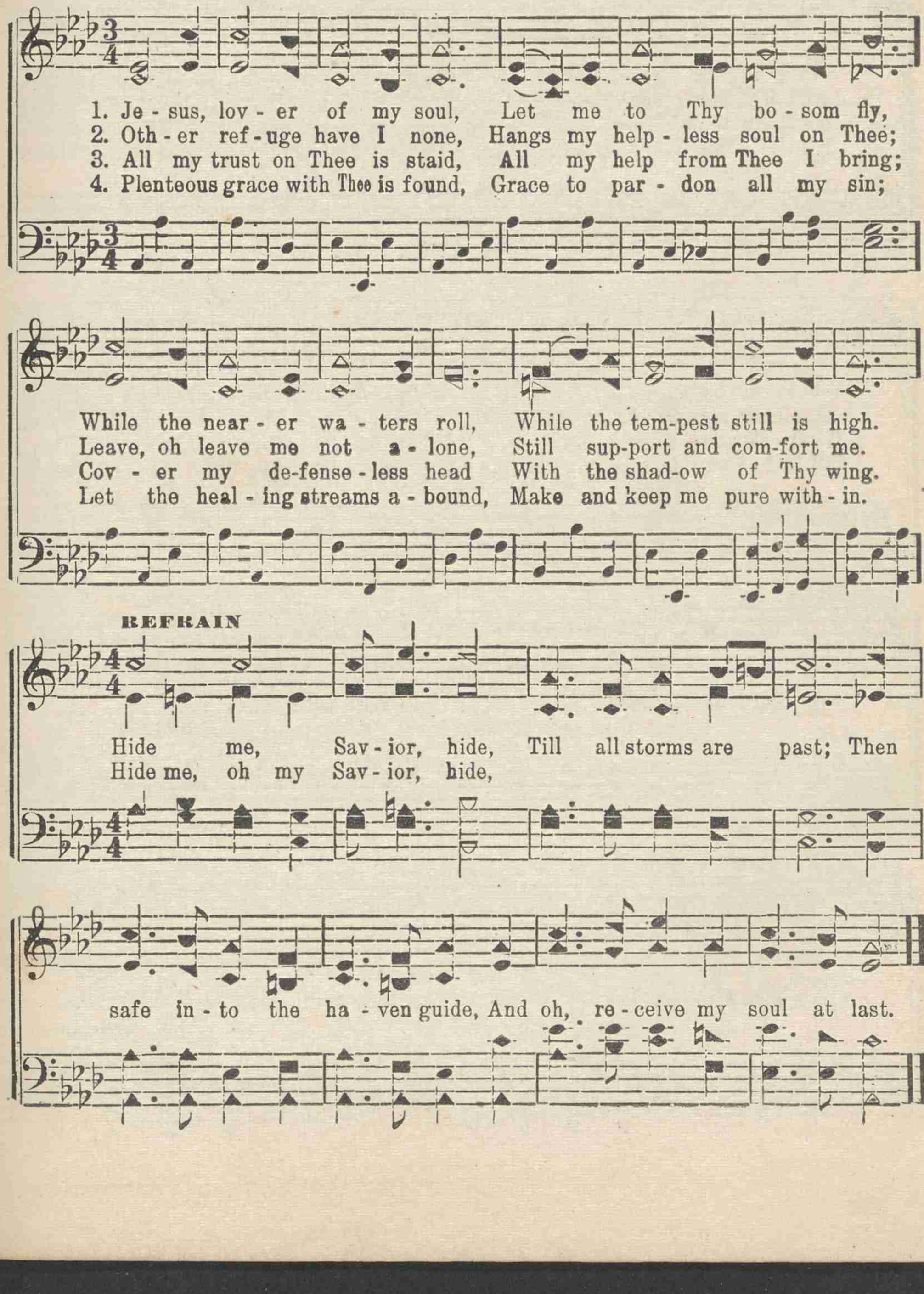
There's Peace Where Angels Abide



No. 57 Refuge

Charles Wesley. Ref. arr. Cois E. Lowery, Horton, Ala., owner, 1925 **Cois E. Lowery**

Duet and Chorus



No. 58 O Lord of Love, Abide With Me

Rev. Alfred Barratt T. W. Barnard, Union Grove, Ala.. owner, 1924 **T. W. Barnard**

1. Thru days of toil,..... a - mid the strife,.....
2. O Lord of love,..... now hear my plea,.....
3. O joy and peace..... and strength di - vine,.....
4. Be Thou my strength..... what - e'er be - tide,.....

In grief or pain,..... when cares are rife, (when cares are rife,)
And let my soul..... from sin be free, (from sin be free,)
To know that Thou..... art ev - er mine! (art ev - er mine!)
And let me in..... Thy love a - bide; (Thy love a - bide;)
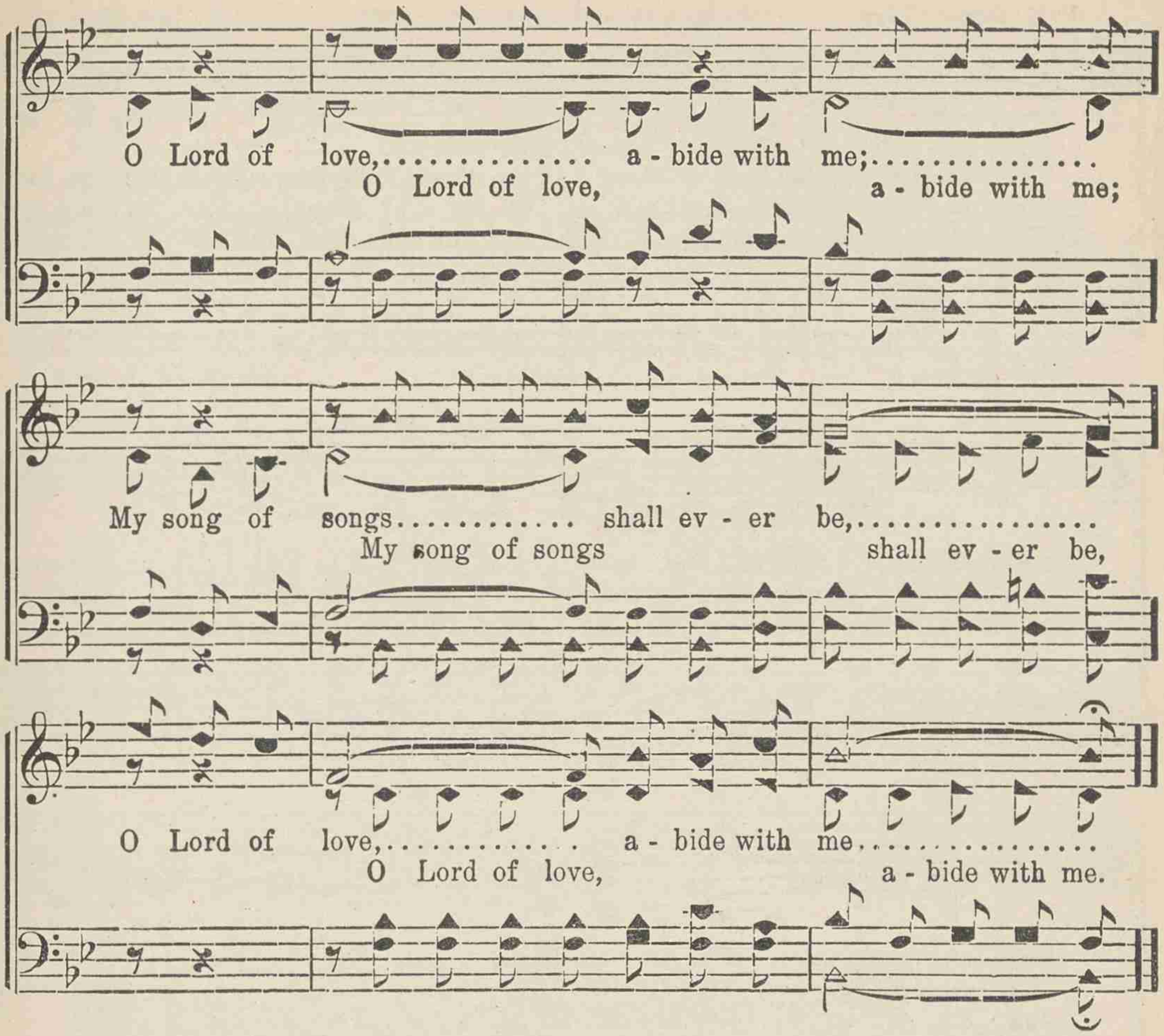
What - e'er be - tide,..... my pray'r shall be, (my pray'r shall be,)
O hear my pray'r..... I bring to Thee, (I bring to Thee,)
What - e'er be - tide..... I'll trust in Thee, (I'll trust in Thee,)
Till I at last..... Thy glo - ry see, (Thy glo - ry see,)

O Lord of love .... a - bide with me.....
O Lord of love a - bide with me.

REFRAIN

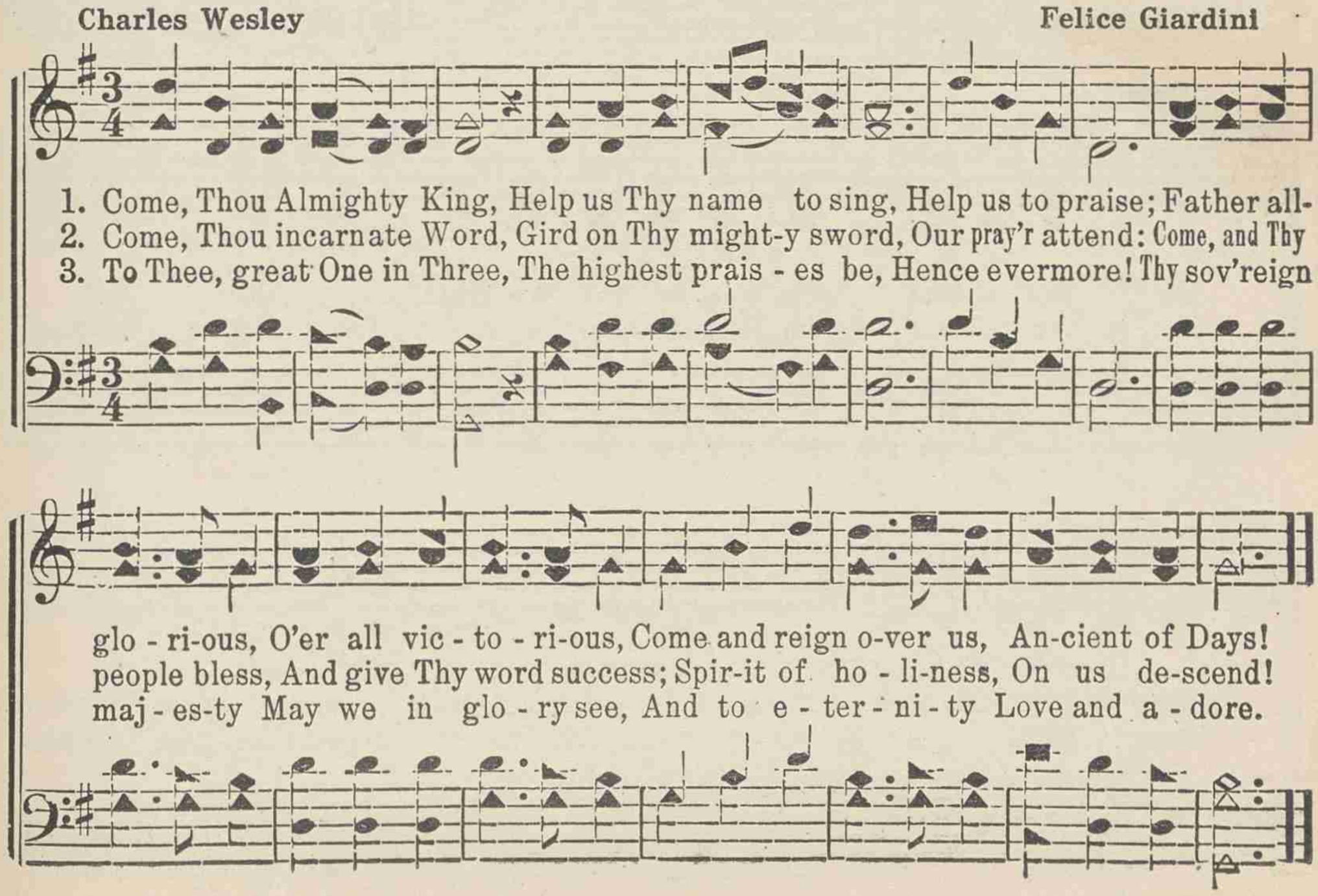
A - bide with me,..... a - bide with me,.....
A - bide with me, a - bide with me,

O Lord of Love, Abide With Me



No. 59 Come, Thou Almighty King

Charles Wesley **Felice Giardini**



No. 60 Soul, Be Not Afraid

J R. Baxter, Jr. W. Lee Higgins, Boaz, Ala., owner, 1925 **W. Lee Higgins**

1. When the path seems hard and long And the clouds hang low, From your lips there
2. When you need a help-ing hand, He is ev-er near, For the truth and
3. When the tempter comes to you, Bids you yield to him, Tells you just what
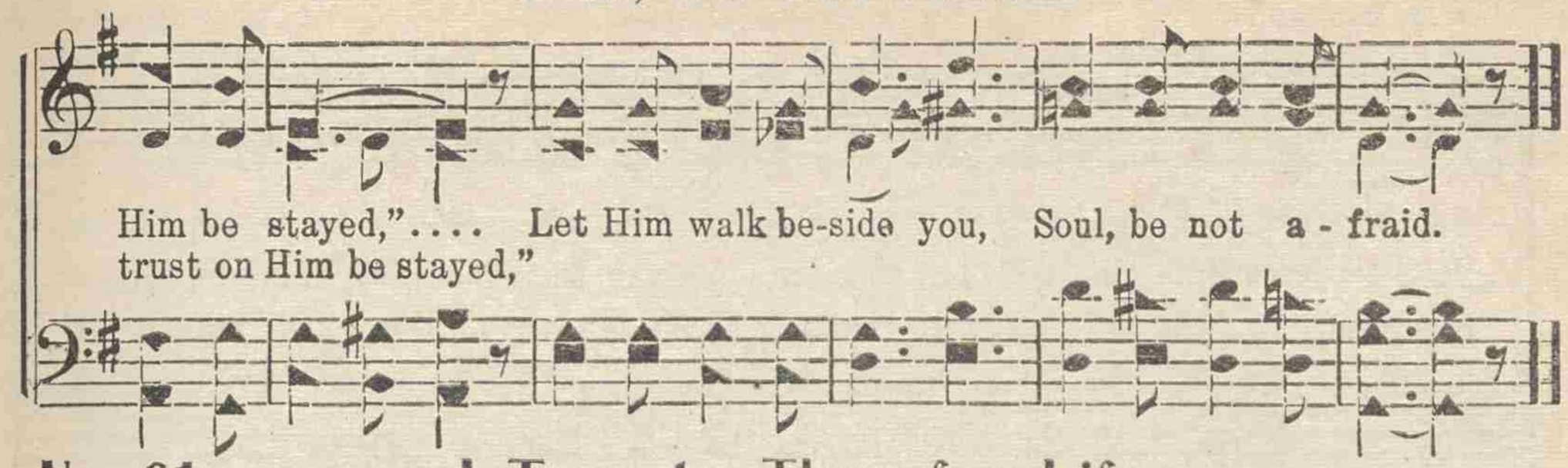
comes no song, On-ly grief and woe; You should look to higher ground, Where a
right to stand, You need have no fear; For a Lead-er true is He, And from
you should do, Makes your path grow dim; Stop be-fore you seal your fate, And for

Sav-ior may be found, Who can safe-ly guide you, Soul, be not a-fraid.
Him all e-vils flee, He can safe-ly guide you, Soul, be not a-fraid.
you it is too late, Let the Sav-ior guide you, Then be not a-fraid.

REFRAIN

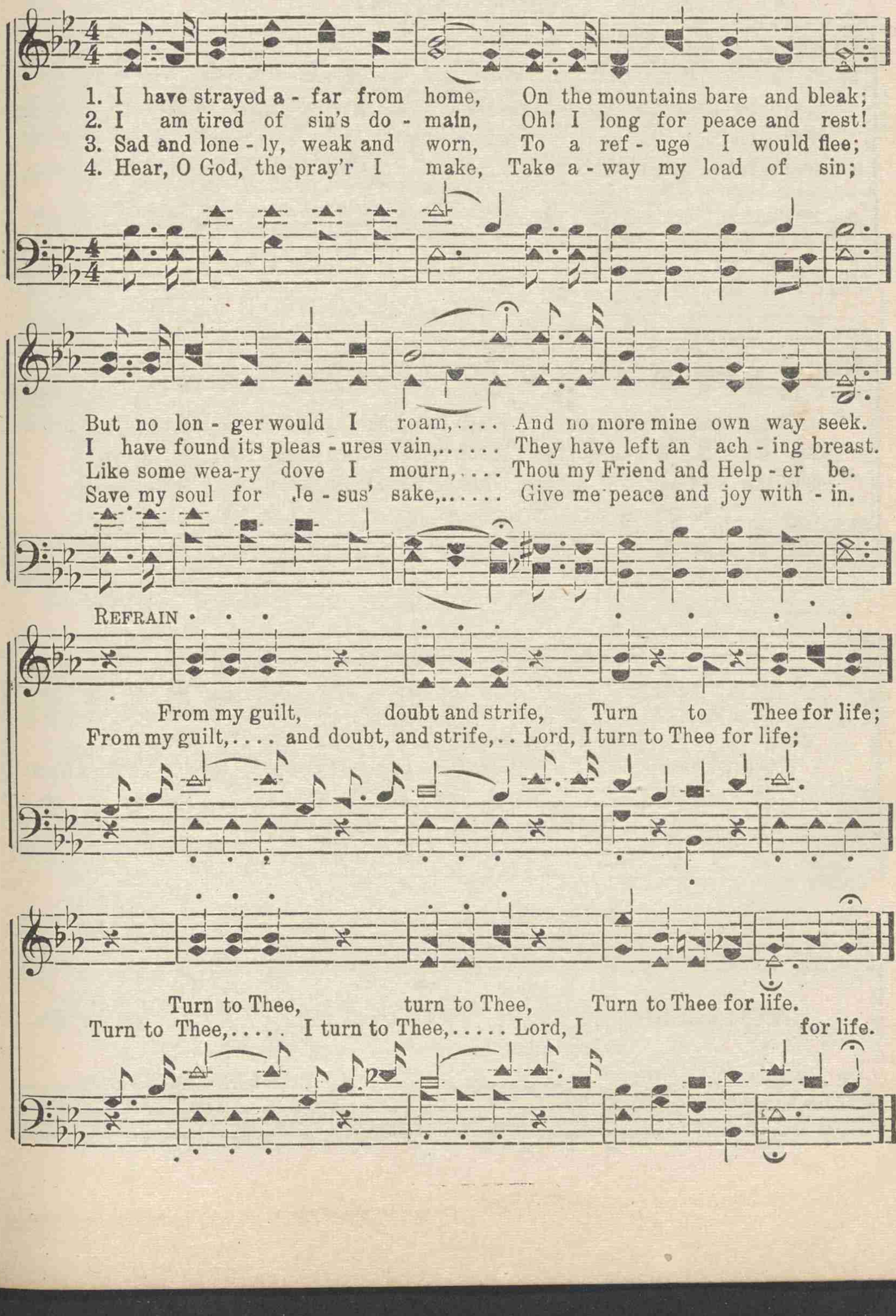
He is near you, Soul, be not a-fraid,..... He will
He is ver-y near to you, Then, O soul, be not a-fraid, He will give good
cheer you, He this prom-ise made; Let Him guide you, "Trust on
cheer to you, Let Him be a guide for you, "All your

Soul, Be Not Afraid



No. 61 I Turn to Thee for Life

Mrs. J. M. Hunter J. A. Collier, Horton, Ala., owner, 1925 **J. A. Collier**



No. 62 When the Ransomed Gather

J. R. Baxter, Jr. T. R. Williams, owner T. R. Williams

1. Sweetest flow - ers will be growing in the gar-dens o - ver there, For the
2. Sweetest mu - sic will be ring-ing o - ver in that sunbright clime, Not a
3. Sweet in - deed will be the meeting with our loved ones gone before, In a

Mas - ter dear the precious seed has sown; And the breez-es will be blowing,
care and not a sor- row shall be known; And the an-gels will be sing-ing,
land where stormy winds have nev- er blown; But the best of all the greeting
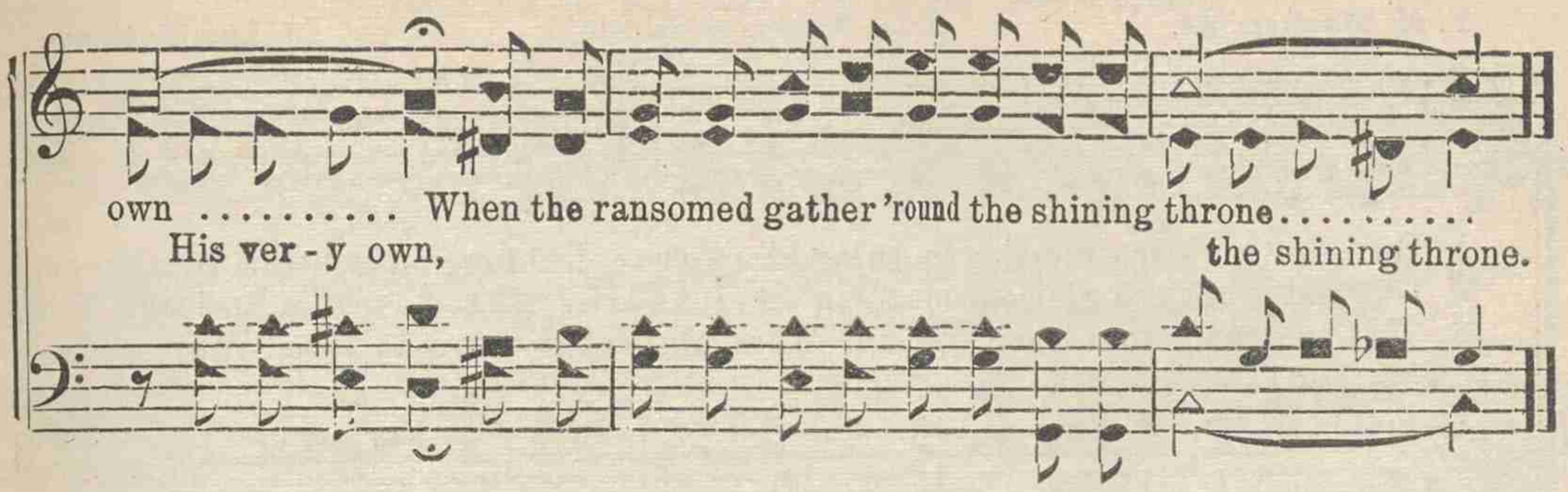
REFRAIN

sweet the perfume in the air, When the ransomed gather 'round the throne. When we
join - ing in a song sublime, When the ransomed gather 'round the throne.
of the Sav-ior we a-dore, When the ransomed gather 'round the throne.

meet..... just o - ver there,..... In that home.....
When we meet just o - ver there, In that home

so bright and fair;..... Christ will claim..... us as His
so bright and fair; Christ will claim

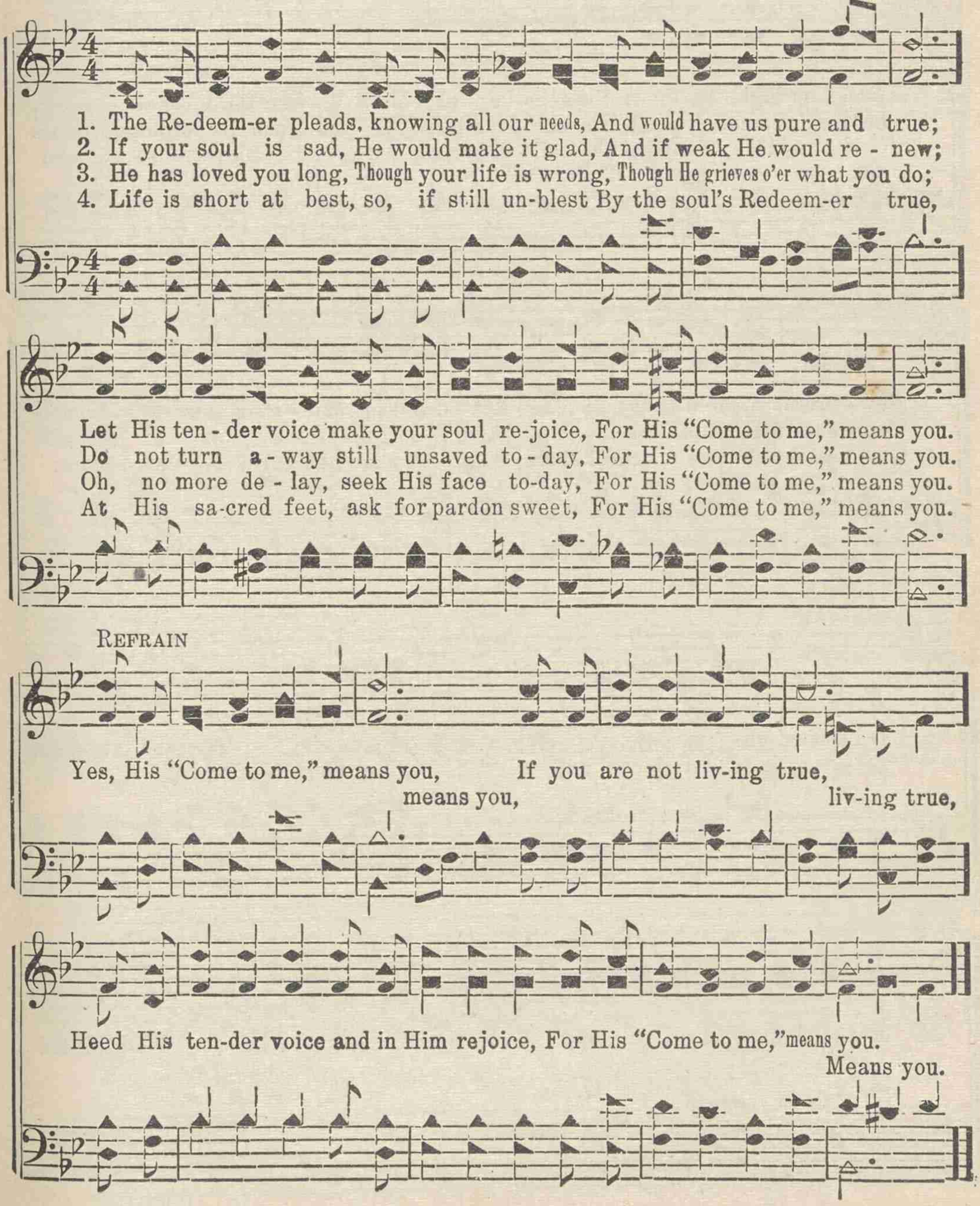
When the Ransomed Gather



No. 63

Come to Me

James Rowe J. A. Lesley, owner, 1925 **J. A. Lesley**



No. 64 On The Resurrection Morning

F. M. Machen, Jr. J. Lee Machen, owner, 1925 J. Lee Machen
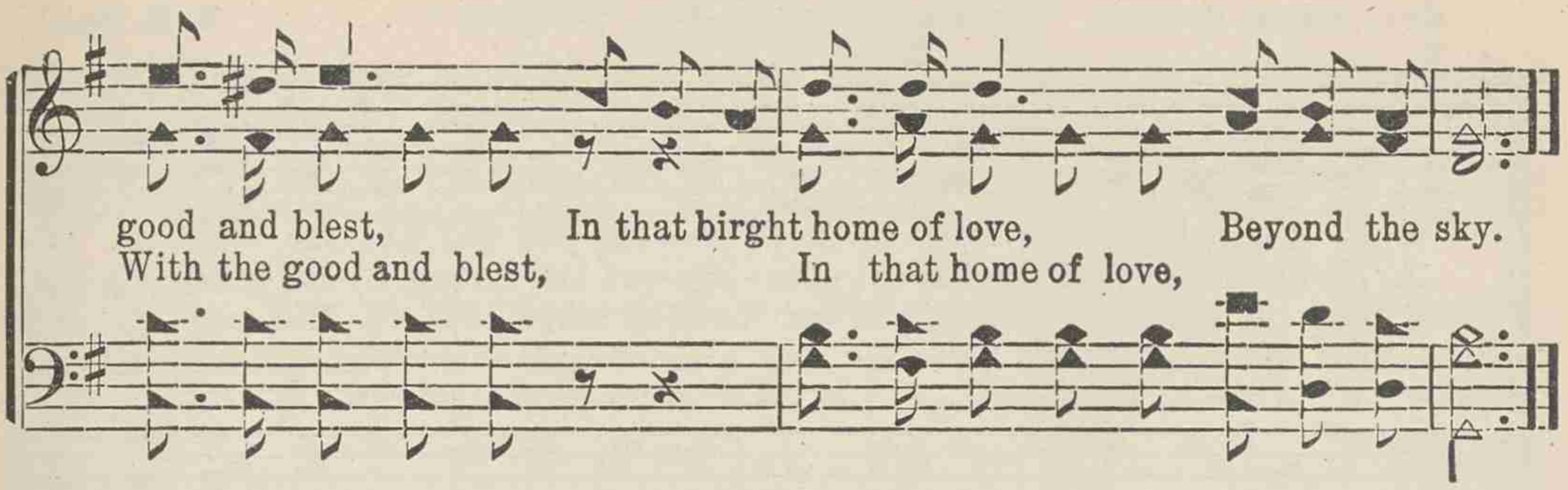
1. On the res - ur - rec-tion morning When we're called to wend our way To glo-ry land on high, a - bove the star - ry sky, We'll be like the bless-ed Mas-ter,
2. On that great and glorious morning Je - sus Christ will come a-gain, Descend from heav-en's dome to take His chil-dren home; If you trust His precious promise
3. When we reach that home eter-nal We shall meet Him face to face, Where all in Christ a - bide, be-yond the roll - ing tide; All our troubles will be end - ed

Nev - er more from Him to roam, But dwell in - side the gates of home.
You shall meet Him in the air, And live for - ev - er "ov - er there."
Ov - er on that peaceful shore, Where we shall live for ev - er - more.

REFRAIN

O bless-ed glo - ry day, When we go home to stay, Beyond the portals
Bless - ed glo-ry day, We'll go home to stay,
of that hap-py land on high, We ll ev - er find sweet rest With all the
sweet rest,
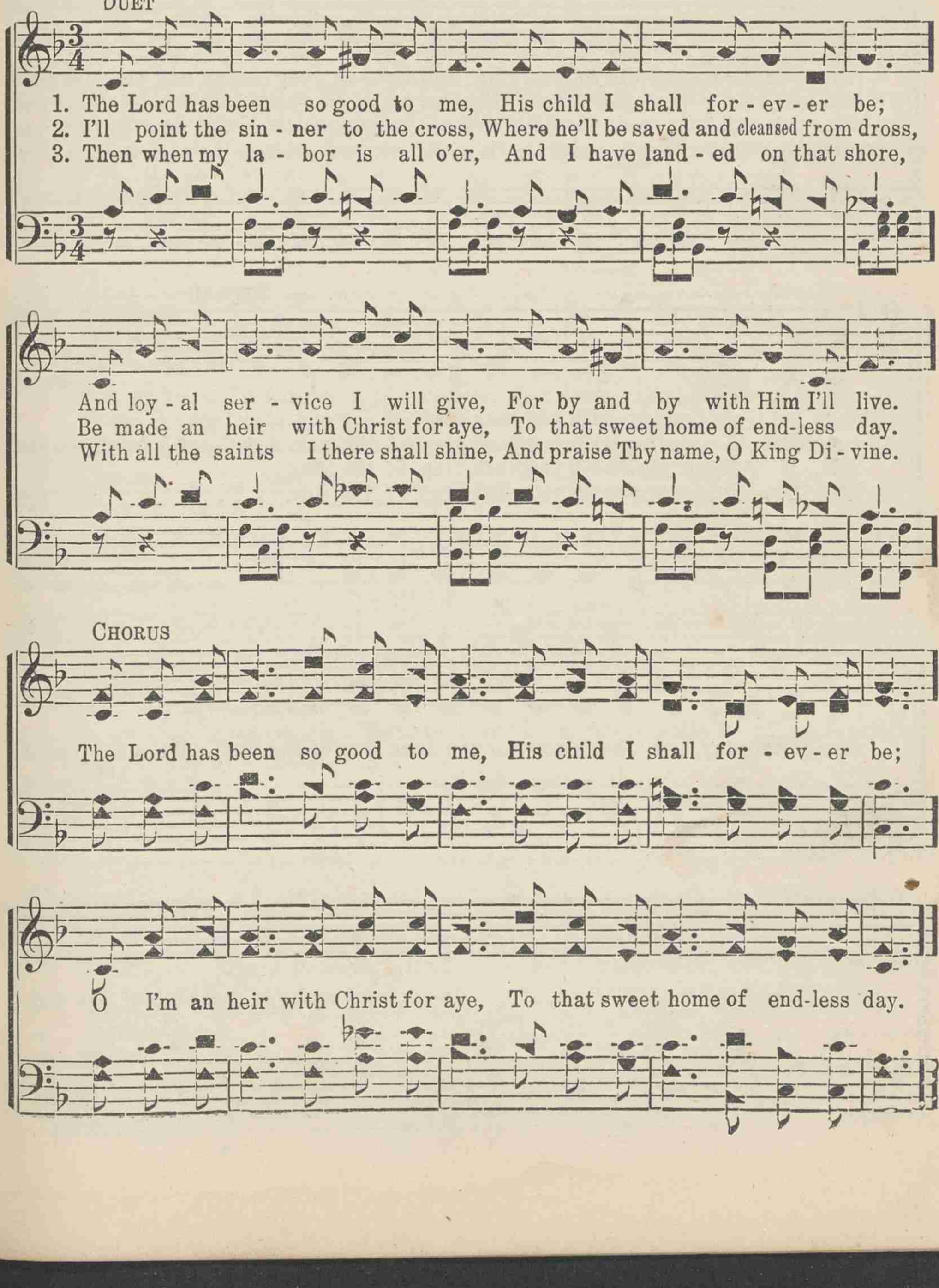
On The Resurrection Morning



No. 65 The Lord Has Been Good To Me

Geo. W. Sides — W. M. Devaughan, Verbena, Ala., owner, 1925 — W. M. Devaughn

DUET



No. 66 Let Jesus Go With You

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1924, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

1. If the pathway is lone - ly as on-ward you go, Let the Sav - ior go
2. He can make your faint spirit cour - age-ous and strong, By His grace you can
3. Let the Sav - ior go with you as Lead-er and Guide, In His mer - cy and
4. Let the light of His love be the star of your soul, Come and yield all your

with you His foot-prints to show; He will light-en your burden and ban - ish your
eas - il - y o-ver-come wrong; He can make your path echo with gladness and
strength ev-'ry mo-ment con-fide; There is noth-ing to harm you what-ev - er be-
pas-sions be-neath His con-trol; He will lead you at last to that beau-ti - ful

REFRAIN

woe, Let Je - sus go with you each step of the way.
song, Let Je - sus go with you each step of the way. Let Jesus go with you each
tide, If Je-sus goes with you each step of the way.
goal, Let Je - sus go with you each step of the way.

step of the way, Let Je-sus go with you each step of the way; All the day and the

night Will be radiant with light, If Je-sus goes with you each step of the way.

No. 67

Dear Child, Farewell

FUNERAL SONG

Mrs. Clint Shelton J. A. Graham, Haskell, Ark., owner, 1925 **J A. Graham**

1. Be - fore re-ject-ing heav'n's control, He sweet-ly went to rest, And angels
2. One treas-ure-less up - on this earth, Of whom we often dream, Who dwells in
3. His suff'rings here on earth are o'er, And, with the cherub train His child-like

took his spotless soul To re-gions of the blest;.... His precious form was
realms of untold worth, Beyond the si-lent stream;.... But one more add-ed
voice for ev - er-more Shall sing some sweet refrain;... Fair heav-en seems more

dear, we know, To parents fond and true, But Jesus called and he must go, For
to the throng On heaven's peaceful shore, And in the blessed land of song We'll
dear, by far, Because of those who wait To greet us where no grief shall mar, Be-

REFRAIN

Je - sus loved him, too.
meet when cares are o'er. 'Twill on - ly be a lit-tle while Un-til we reach the
side the pearl-y gate.

shore;.... Dear child, farewell, we'll see you smile Where partings are no more.....
shining shore; no more.

No. 68 In God's Great Son Rejoicing

James Rowe Copyright, 1924, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. H. M. Eagle

1. In God's great Son re - joic-ing, We walk with Him to - day, Our faith in prais-es voic-ing A - long the pil-grim way; We tell and sing the sto - ry, And
2. The gos-pel way per - su - ing, His ho - ly will we do; By grace our souls re-new-ing, In serv-ice good snd true; No e - vil we are fear-ing, His
3. Some day, beside the riv - er That flows be-fore His throne, We shall be- hold our Sav - ior And know as we are known. And, still in Him re-joic-ing With

point the lost a - bove, Because He leads to glo - ry The souls who trust His love.
banner bright we wave, And heaven's gate is nearing, And He is near to save.
all the ransomed throng, His praise we shall be voic-ing In an un-end-ing song.

REFRAIN

He is be - side us, Straight He will guide us;
He is al - ways close be-side us, To the cit - y He will guide us;

Though foes be - tide us, We shall nev - er roam,
Foes and storm may oft be - tide us, We in sin shall nev - er roam, For

In God's Great Son Rejoicing

Strength He will send us, Shield and de - fend us;
strength our Lord will dai - ly send us, He will shield us and de - fend us;

He will at - tend us Till we all reach home.
Our Re-deem - er will at - tend us

No. 69 I Will Praise Him

A. J. S.

Copyright, 1924, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. I've found in the Lord The Re-deem - er I sought, For Je - sus has
2. My sins He for-gave, Ev - 'ry sin of my soul, And now I will
3. O won - der - ful love, And a - maz-ing the grace That saves a poor
4. A child of the King, And an heir of the Lord, I drink from His
5. To oth - ers I come, Un - to oth - ers I call; This grace, so a-

REFRAIN

saved me, My par - don He bought.
praise Him For mak - ing me whole.
sin - ner Of Ad - am's lost race. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Ev - er-
boun-ty, I feed on His Word.
bundant, Is of - fer'd to all.

more I am free; I will praise Him, I will praise Him For the grace that saves me.

No. 70 When I See His Face

Suggested in a sermon by Dr J D. Hammons, Texarkana, Ark., April 20, 1924

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Virgil E. Tyler and R Edwin Perry, owners, 1925 **Virgil E. Tyler**

1. It doth not ap-pear just what I shall be When I reach that land o'er the
2. Not the robes of white nor the crowns of gold Do I long to see when the
3. I shall la - bor here till He bids me cease, And He calls me home in - to

si - lent sea; When the end shall come to this pil-grim race, I shall be like
gates un-fold; But I hope to find by His side a place And to be like
perfect peace; Thru His precious blood and a - maz - ing grace, I shall be like

D.S.— last I stand with that hap-py band In the heav'nly

FINE REFRAIN
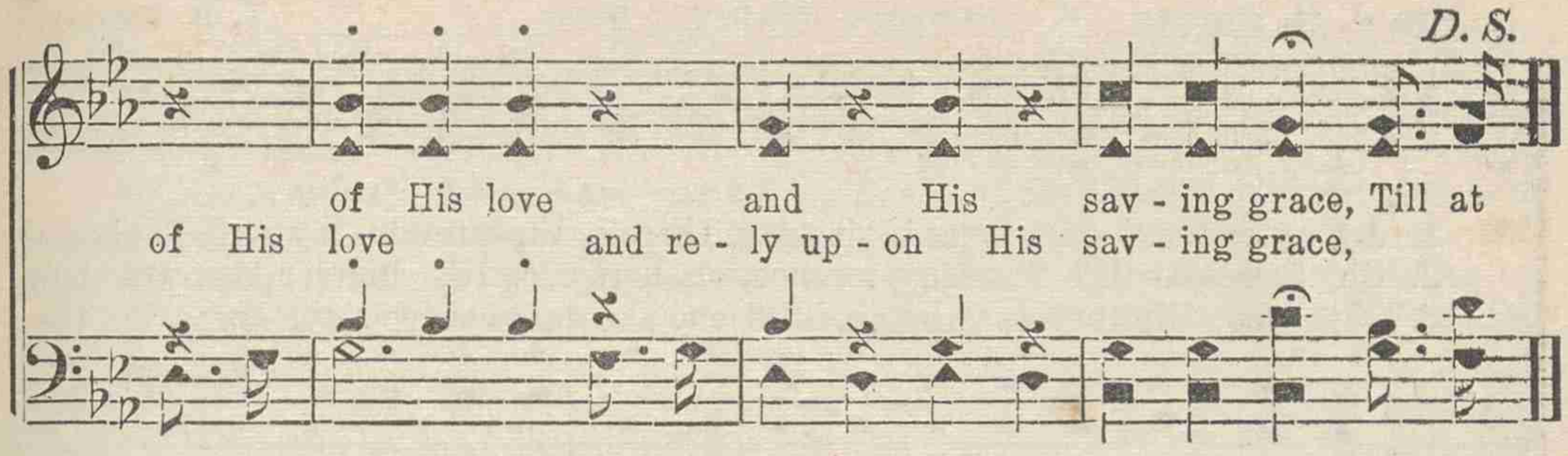
Him when I see His face. I shall see face to face
I shall see face to face

land and shall see His face.

Christ who saved my soul; I was lost
Christ the Savior of my soul; I was lost in de -

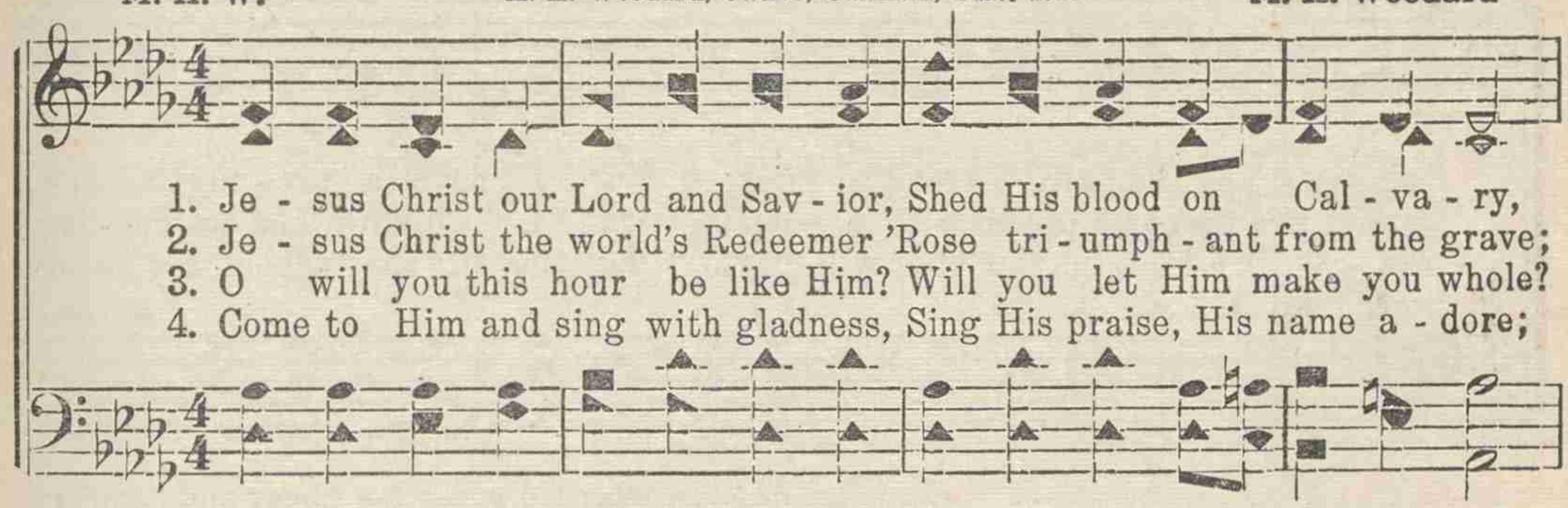
in de-spair, He has made me whole; I will tell
spair, but He came and made me whole; I will tell
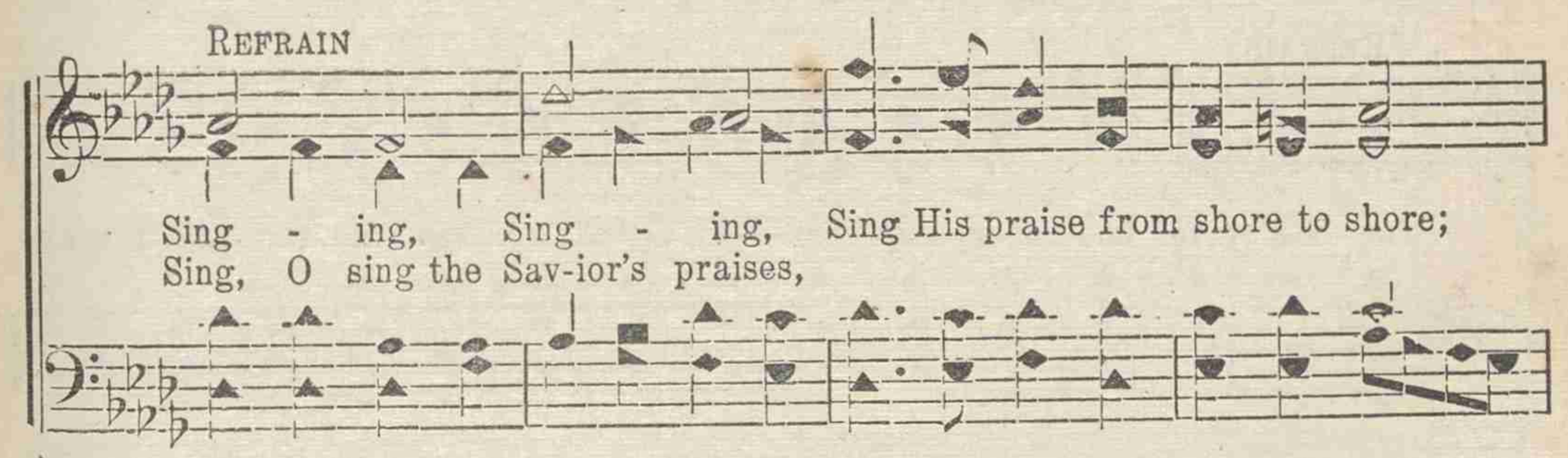
When I See His Face
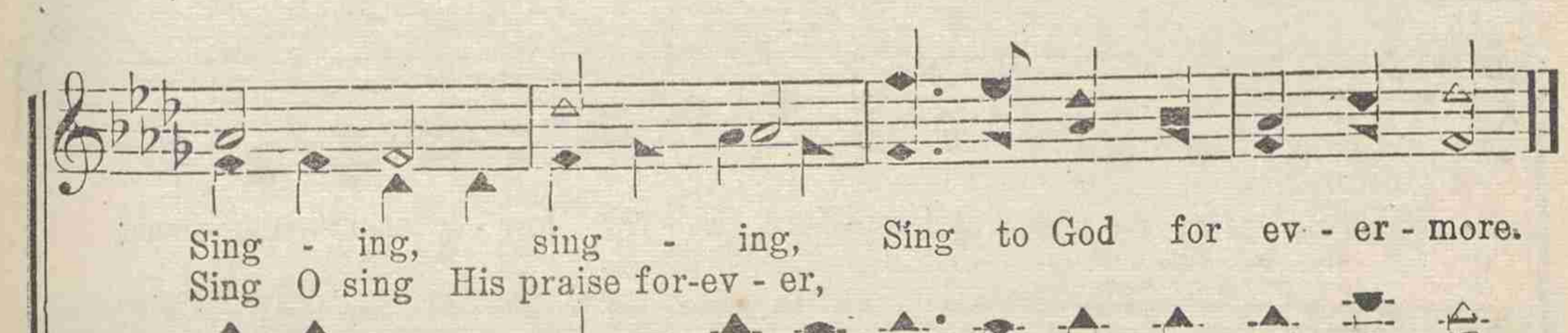


No. 71 Sing To God

M. H. W. M. H. Woodard, owner, Cullman, Ala.. 1925 **M. H. Woodard**







No. 72 Cheer and Comfort

Mrs. J. M. Hunter Copyright, 1924, by T. B. Mosley T. B. Mosley

1. Joy is smil - ing, hope is sing-ing, there is rap-ture in my soul, Sunbeams
2. Oh, how dear His sa-cred presence, oh, how deep His ten-der love, Oh, how
3. Oh, the life that is the gladdest and the dear-est, and the best; Oh, the

play a - long the path I tread to - day; For I have a lov - ing Sav - ior,
sweet His precious precepts to o - bey! On I go with Him re-joic - ing,
on - ly life that in the end will pay, Is the life that's spent for Je-sus,

D. S.—Oh, He gives me cheer and comfort,

FINE

I am in His blest con-trol, And He gives me cheer and comfort on the way.
look-ing to the home a-bove, And He gives me cheer and comfort on the way.
brave-ly bear-ing ev - 'ry test, And He gives us cheer and comfort on the way.

cheer and comfort on the way, Yes, He gives me cheer and comfort all the way.

REFRAIN

Oh, He gives me cheer and com - fort, Speaks to me in ten - der tones;

D. S.

Oh, He gives me cheer and com-fort, Ev - 'ry low - ly serv - ice owns;

No. 73 He Is Leading Me

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1324, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

1. Je - sus leads the way ev -'ry pass-ing day, And my heart is al-ways glad and
2. When the storm-clouds roll o'er my trusting soul, And the unknown path I can-not
3. Ev-'ry - where I go, whether joy or woe, Yet it mat-ters not wher-e'er I
4. When the day is done and my course is run, And when earthly shadows faint and

free; And when foes are near, there is naught to fear, For I know that He is
see; I will ne'er despair, 'neath my load of care, For I know that He is
be, For His gentle voice makes my heart rejoice, When I know that He is
flee, He will bear me o'er to that gold - en shore, For I know that He is

REFRAIN

lead-ing me..... For I know, O yes, I know, I

For I know, ... O yes, I know,..... I

know that He is lead-ing me; There is naught for me to fear whether

know that He is lead - ing me;.....

days are dark or clear, For I know that He is lead - ing me.....

is lead-ing me.

No. 74 He Died for Me and I'm Redeemed

Respectfully inscribed to my friend M. C. Howard.—W. S. T.

Mrs. Belle C. Scharnagel W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1924 **W. S. Tidwell**

1. He died for me,..... O bless - ed thought!.....
2. This prom - ise gives..... our gra - cious Lord,.....
3. He died for me..... and I'm re - deemed,.....

He rose a - gain,..... my life He bought;(my life He bought;)
To those who love ..... and trust His word, (and trust His word,)
His light up - on..... my soul hath beamed,(up-on me beamed,)

I can but give..... to Him my all.....
They shall with Him..... for - ev - er reign.....
And so to Him..... my all I give,.....

And at His feet (and at Hls feet) a - dor - ing fall. (a - dor- ing fall.)
Where life is free (where life is free) from grief and pain. (from grief and pain.)
And for His glo-(and for His glo-) ry I will live. (for - ev - er live.)

REFRAIN

He died for me, I'll shout and sing,
He died for me, ... I'll shout and sing,.....

He Died for Me and I'm Redeemed

My tongue its mead of praise shall bring; . . . . . .
My tongue its mead . . . . . of praise shall bring, of praise shall bring;

He rose a - gain, O glad re - frain,
He rose a - gain, ... O glad re - frain, ...

His death for me was not in vain. . . . . .
His death for me . . . . . was not in vain. (was not in vain.)

No. 75 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams — Lowell Mason

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho it be a cross
2. Tho like a wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou send-est me,

D. S.—*Near-er, my God, to Thee,*

FINE D. S.

That rais-eth me: Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer-cy giv'n; An - gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee.

No. 76 The Gospel Train

Subject suggested and refrain written by R. Edwin Perry

J. Graydon Hall R Edwin Perry. owner, 1924 **R. Edwin Perry**

1. The Gos - pel Train is roll - ing by, (is roll - ing by,) En-route to
2. It is in - deed a hap - py band (a hap - py band) Now speeding
3. This train may cease to pass your way, (to pass your way,) So get on
4. The jour-ney here will soon be o'er, (will soon be o'er,) And we shall

man - sions in the sky, (the star - ry sky,) Where we shall dwell and nev - er
on to glo - ry - land, (to glo - ry-land,) Di-rect - ed by the Sav-ior's
board with-out de - lay; (with-out de - lay;) Don't wait un-til some oth - er
land on heav-en's shore, (that shining shore,) To dwell with Christ for ev - er-

die, (and nev - er die,) Oh, sin - ner, get on board.
hand, (the Sav-ior's hand,)
day, (some oth-er day,)
more, (for ev - er - more,) yes, get on board.

REFRAIN

Sin - ner, get..... on board the train, Leave be-
Sin-ner, get on board the gos - pel train, the gos - pel train,

hind..... your pleasures vain; There is room for ma - ny
Leave your pleasures vain, leave your pleasures vain;

The Gospel Train

more on this train to heaven's shore, Get on board..... the Gos - pel Train.
Get on board

No. 77 Wonderful Jesus

James Rowe — J. P, Denton, owner. 1912 — J. P. Denton

1. Won-der - ful Je - sus! glo - ri - ous Friend! He will be with me
2. Won-der - ful Je - sus! show - ing the way In - to the bless - ed
3. Won-der - ful Je - sus! all thro' the night He will en - fold me,

un - to the end, Cheer-ing, up - hold - ing, keep - ing me strong,
king - dom of day; Guid - ing my foot - steps, hold - ing con - trol,
giv - ing me light; Then when the morn - ing breaks on the shore,

D. S.—When I be - hold His glo - ri - fied face,

Fear - less and loy - al, shield-ing from wrong.
Mak - ing me hap - py, keep - ing me whole.
This He will whis-per, "Mine ev - er - more."

FINE — REFRAIN

Won - der - ful Je - sus!

How I shall praise His won - der - ful grace!

D. S.

mar - vel - ous King! Ev - er His praise my spir - it shall sing,

No. 78 Jesus Is The Truest Friend

Rev. J. F. Sansing Copyright, 1924, by R. L. Stuckey **R. L. Stuckey**

1. Je - sus is the tru-est friend, He will keep you to the end, For He died to set the sin - ner free; Yes, He died to save the lost, Counting not the cru - el cost, Sin-ner, let Him now your Sav-ior be.
2. O the grace, the wondrous grace, For a lost and ru-ined race, God so loved the world He gave His Son; Just re-pent and Christ re-ceive, O do not your soul de-ceive–Just believe and then the work is done.
3. He will lead you day by day, He will guide you all the way, He will hold you with His might-y hand; He will banish doubts and fears, He will wipe a - way all tears, Safely bring you to the bet-ter land.

REFRAIN

O the blood,..... the pre-cious blood,.... Cleansing all..... be-neath its flood,..... 'Tis the way..... to home on high,.... Where the soul shall nev - er die.

O the blood, pre-cious blood, Cleansing all be-neath its flood, 'Tis the way home on high, Where the soul shall never, nev - er die.

No. 79 On The Way With Jesus

James Rowe M. H. Woodard, owner, Cullman, Ala., 1925 **M. H. Woodard**

1. Let - ting songs of joy heart and voice em-ploy, We are press-ing on from day to day; Pure and sweet with - in, keep-ing free from sin, With the
2. Giv - ing out the news, help-ing souls to choose The Re-deem-er great who saves by love, With our past made bright, walking in the light, We are
3. When we reach the gate where our loved ones wait, What a song to Je - sus we shall sing! In the man-sions fair that are read - y there, We shall
4. Won't you join the throng and re-peat the song That is fill - ing us with joy to - day? Won't you trust the love of our Friend a - bove, And re-

REFRAIN

Sav - ior we are on the way. On the way..... to the
go - ing to our home a - bove.
share the glo - ry of our King.
joic - ing walk the heav'n - ly way? On the way

bet - ter land, Ev - 'ry day,..... Press-ing
Ev - 'ry day, we're marching ev - 'ry day;

on..... to the gold-en strand, With the Sav-ior we are on the way.
Press-ing on

No. 80 My Mother Sleeps Beneath the Skies

J. D. J. J. D. Jordan, Ft. Payne, Ala., owner, 1925 J. D. Jordan

1. My moth - er sleeps..... be - neath the skies,.....
2. My moth - er, dear,..... was ev - er true,.....
3. Her last fond words..... were "meet me there.....

The place is dear..... where now she lies; (where now she lies;)
And kind to all..... whom here she knew; (whom here she knew;)
In that sweet home ..... so bright and fair;" (so bright and fair;)

In that lone grave..... her rest she'll take,.....
She's wait - ing now..... for those held dear,.....
And I shall go..... with her to stay,.....

To wait the morn..... when all shall wake. (when all shall wake.)
For - ev - er free..... from doubt and fear. (from doubt and fear.)
And live with Christ..... thru end - less day. (thru end - less day.)

REFRAIN

Some day with her..... I'll find my home,.....
Some day with her I'll find my home,

My Mother Sleeps Beneath the Skies

When here on earth..... I cease to roam;.....
When here on earth I cease to roam;

Yes, moth - er dear,..... a - gain I'll see,.....
Yes, moth - er dear, a - gain I'll see,

And dwell with her..... e - ter - nal - ly.....
And dwell with her e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 81 Communion At Eventide

FOR WOMEN'S VOICES

George W. Doane A. J. Showalter, owner, 1925 **A. J. Showalter**

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;
2. Thou whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es-capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way,

Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord, we would commune with Thee.
Par - don each in-firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se-cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee. A - MEN.

No. 82 The Home of the Soul

D. W. H. D. W. Hooton, Albertville, Ala , owner, 1925 D. W. Hooton

1. I am think-ing to - day of that home far a - way, Where the songs of re-
2. 'Twill be sweet to be there in that land bright and fair, With the Sav - ior who
3. If we're faith-ful each day and our Sav - ior o - bey, Walk-ing now in the

demp-tion shall roll; With its streets paved with gold and its glo - ries un - told,
died on the tree; Dy - ing once for us all, sav - ing us from the fall,
light of His love, When no more here we roam, He will call us all home

REFRAIN

'Tis the beau - ti - ful home of the soul.
Now He lives our Re-deem - er to be. Let us go to that land, there with
To those mansions e - ter - nal a - bove.

an-gels to stand, There to join with the pu - ri-fied throng; Un - to Je - sus our

King hal - le - lu - jahs to sing, Mag - ni - fy - ing His glo - ry in song.

No. 83. I Knew He Could.

Property of J. D. West. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. J. DAVID WEST.

1. I had wandered far a - way, And was lost in the depths of night,
2. He has bro - ken ev -'ry chain, He has strengthened my soul with love,
3. He has won me by His love, And will shield me and shel-ter me,

But I trust-ed Christ one day, And He led me to the light. (true light.)
And is help-ing me to gain Life's e - ter-nal crown above. (a - bove.)
Till my soul is safe a - bove—His for all e - ter - ni - ty. (to be.)

REFRAIN.

I knew He could,.... I knew He would,.... Because for me.....
I knew He could, I knew He would, Because for me

the cross He bore;..... Now all my days..... I'll sing His
the cross He bore; Now all my days

praise,..... And trust and love..... Him more and more.....
I'll sing His praise, And trust and love yes, more and more.

No. 84 I Love Him More and More

Rev. Alfred Barratt Jno. F. Noah, Wellington, Ala , Rt 1, owner, 1925 **Jno. F. Noah**

1. Ev - 'ry day I love my Sav - ior more and more, And my heart is now no
2. When temptations hov - er 'round me He is near, And His words of comfort
3. When my heart is burdened with its weight of woe, Dai - ly blessings on my
4. Ev - 'ry day I love my Sav - ior more and more, I will trust Him 'till this

lon - ger sick and sore; He has pardoned my trans-gres-sions o'er and o'er, Ev - 'ry
give me strength and cheer; He has made my gloomy sor-rows dis - ap-pear, Ev - 'ry
path He doth bestow; For He will not leave me here a - lone, I know, Ev - 'ry
fleet-ing life is o'er; Till with joy I reach the hap-py gold - en shore, I will

REFRAIN

day I love Him more and more.
day I love Him more and more. Ev - 'ry day I love Him more and more, Better
day I love Him more and more.
love my Sav-ior more and more.

than I did the day be-fore; He has banished all my sadness, Filled my

heart with joy and glad - ness, Ev - 'ry day I love Him more and more.

No. 85 Will You Answer Yes

Rev. Alfred Barratt — O. V. Grice, owner, 1925 — O. V. Grice

1. Should the voice of the Lord come to you to-day, Would you now con - se-crate your all? If He asked you to turn from your sin - ful way, Would you answer His call?
2. Can you now with your faith in the Lord confide? Can you trust in His grace a- lone? In the dark-ness or light, what - so-e'er be - tide, Tho it cost all the sin? Will you answer His call and His voice o - bey, Let His grace make you stay; Then your own cup with joy will just o - ver - flow, When you glad-ly His
3. Are you willing to make Him your on - ly choice, While He waits to re-deem from
4. Answer yes to the Lord as thru life you go, Tho He bids you to go or

REFRAIN

lov - ing call? (lov - ing call?) An - swer yes, ... An-swer yes, ... An-swer yes today,
joys you've known? (you have known?) Answer yes to-day,
pure with - in? (pure with-in?)
voice o - bey. (Him o - bey.)

An-swer yes to - day,

yes, Then your service the Lord will bless; Answer yes, ...
Answer yes today, Answer yes to-day,

An-swer yes, ... When He calls will you answer yes?
Answer yes to - day, an-swer yes.

No. 86 Don't Neglect Your Soul's Salvation

Mrs. Clint Shelton — J. A Graham, Haskell, Ark,, owner, 1925 — J. A. Graham

1. Thorns once pierced the brow of Je - sus, He was mocked and put to shame,
2. And the ninth hour at the tem - ple, Lo, the vail was rent in twain;
3. Friends you loved long since gone o - ver—Wait for you on Canaan's shore;

And by friends He was for-sak - en, But His love was still the same. Rocks were
All was o - ver, He had suffered, Bled and died in cru - el pain; Oh, you
Don't you want to meet your loved ones, Where sad part-ings are no more? When you
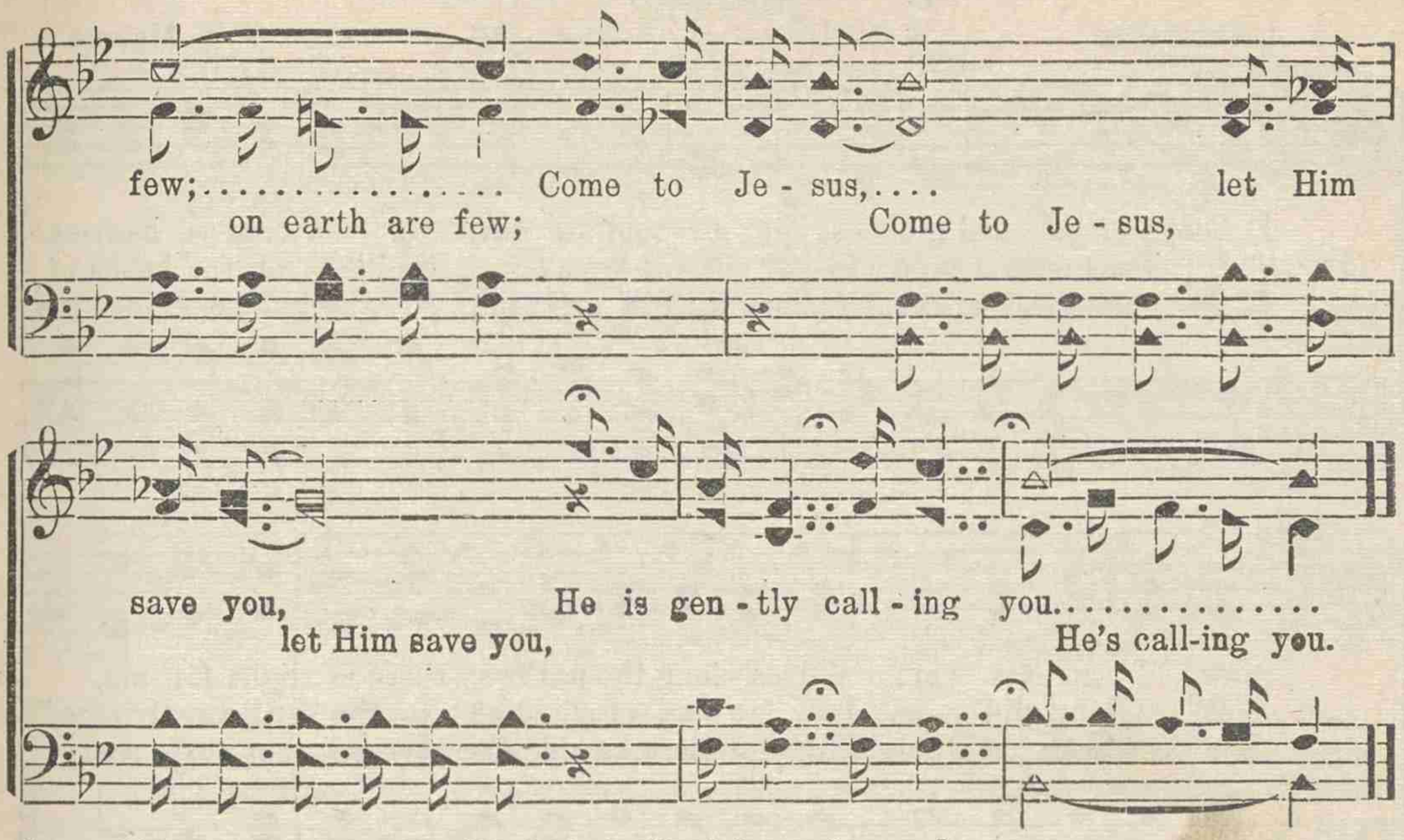
rent, the earth did tremble, And the graves were opened, too; Then His suff'rings
sure - ly won't re-ject Him! Heed the Spir-it's ten - der plea, That from sin and
get to death's dark riv-er, It will be for you too late; Come, for time is

REFRAIN

all were end-ed, That He bore for me and you. Don't neg-lect .... your
death e - ter-nal, You may be for - ev - er free.
swift-ly pass-ing, Soon will close the mer - cy gate. Don't neg-lect

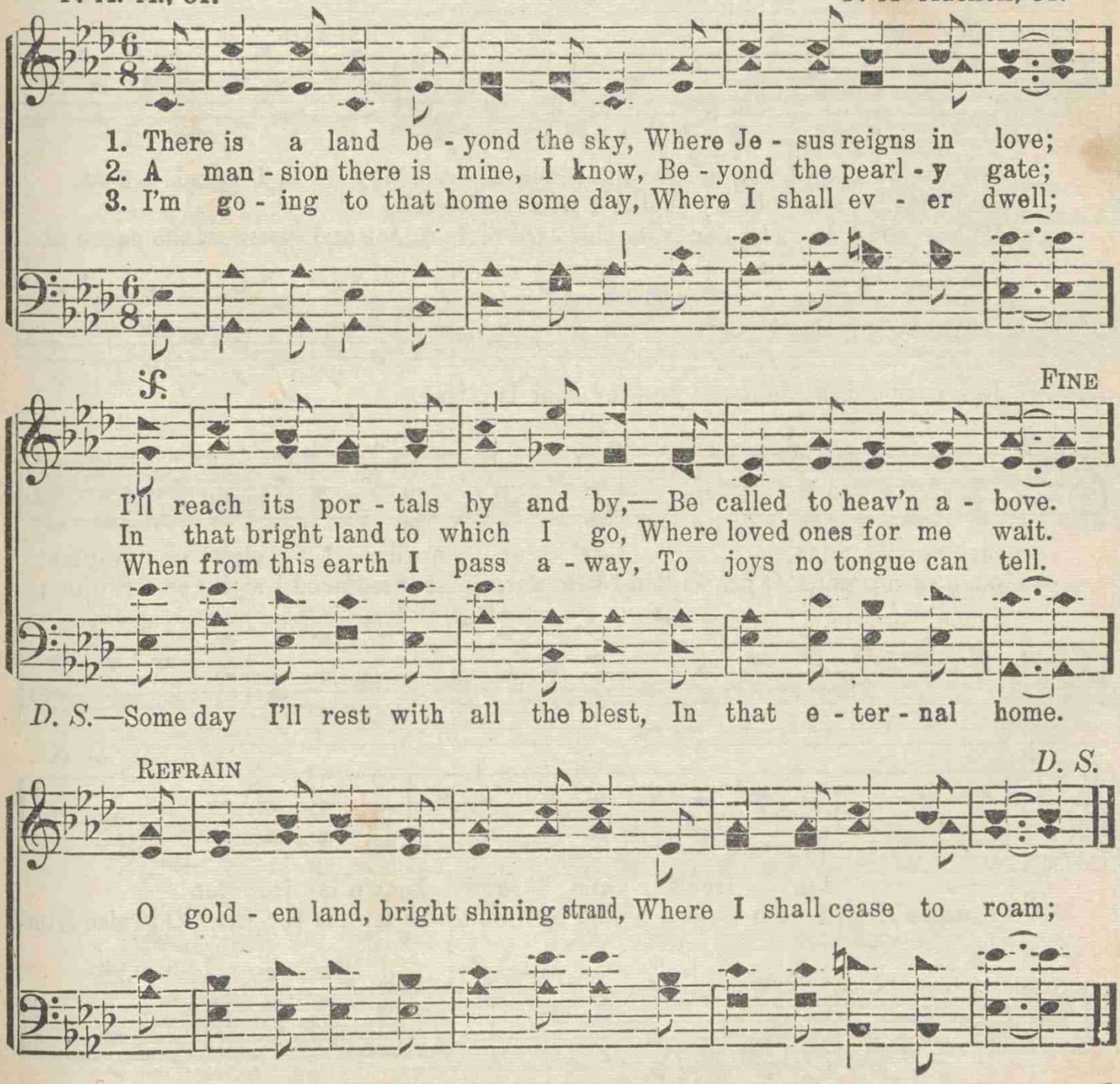
soul's sal - va - tion, For your days ..... on earth are
your sal - va - tion, For your days

Don't Neglect Your Soul's Salvation



No. 87 Bright Golden Land

F. M. M., Jr. F. M. Machen, Jr., owner, 1925 F. M. Machen, Jr.



No. 88 Songs of Joy and Gladness

A. J. Showalter G. W. Malone, Boaz, Ala., owner, 1925 **G. W. Malone**

1. Songs of joy and gladness fill my soul to-day, On the road to heav-en
2. I was once a prod-i-gal a-far from home, Feed-ing on the husks of
3. O the bless-ed-ness of peace with-in my soul, O the gladness since the

now I go my way; All a-long the pathway there is light for me,
sin I long did roam; But at last I yield-ed to the "still small voice,"
Sav-ior made me whole! Stay-ing close be-side the bless-ed mer-cy seat,

FINE REFRAIN

For the bless-ed truth of God has made me free. Joy and glad-ness,
And within the fold of God I now re-joice.
Ne-ver shall I wan-der from this safe retreat. Joy and gladness and the peace of

D. S.— Je-sus paid the debt and now my soul is free,

peace now is mine, Nev-er need I sigh or re-pine;
God now are mine, O praise Him! Never more in sadness need I sigh or re-pine;

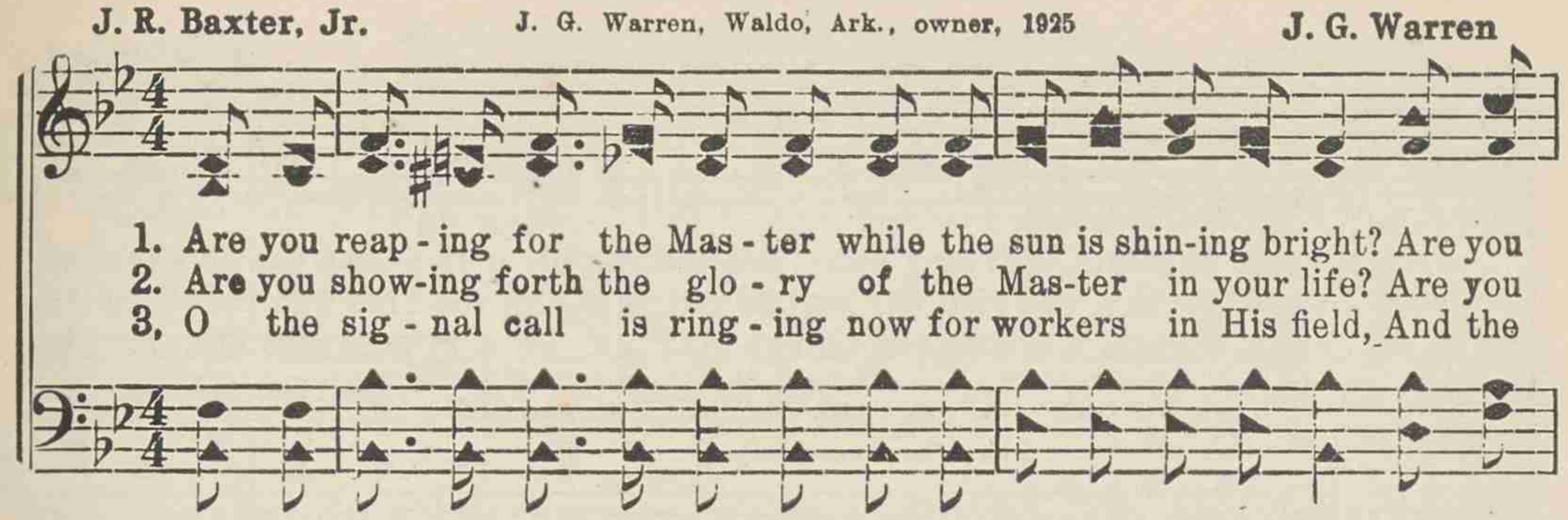
D. S.

I'm God's child and heav'n is for me
O praise Him! I am now a child of God and heav'n is for me, O praise Him!

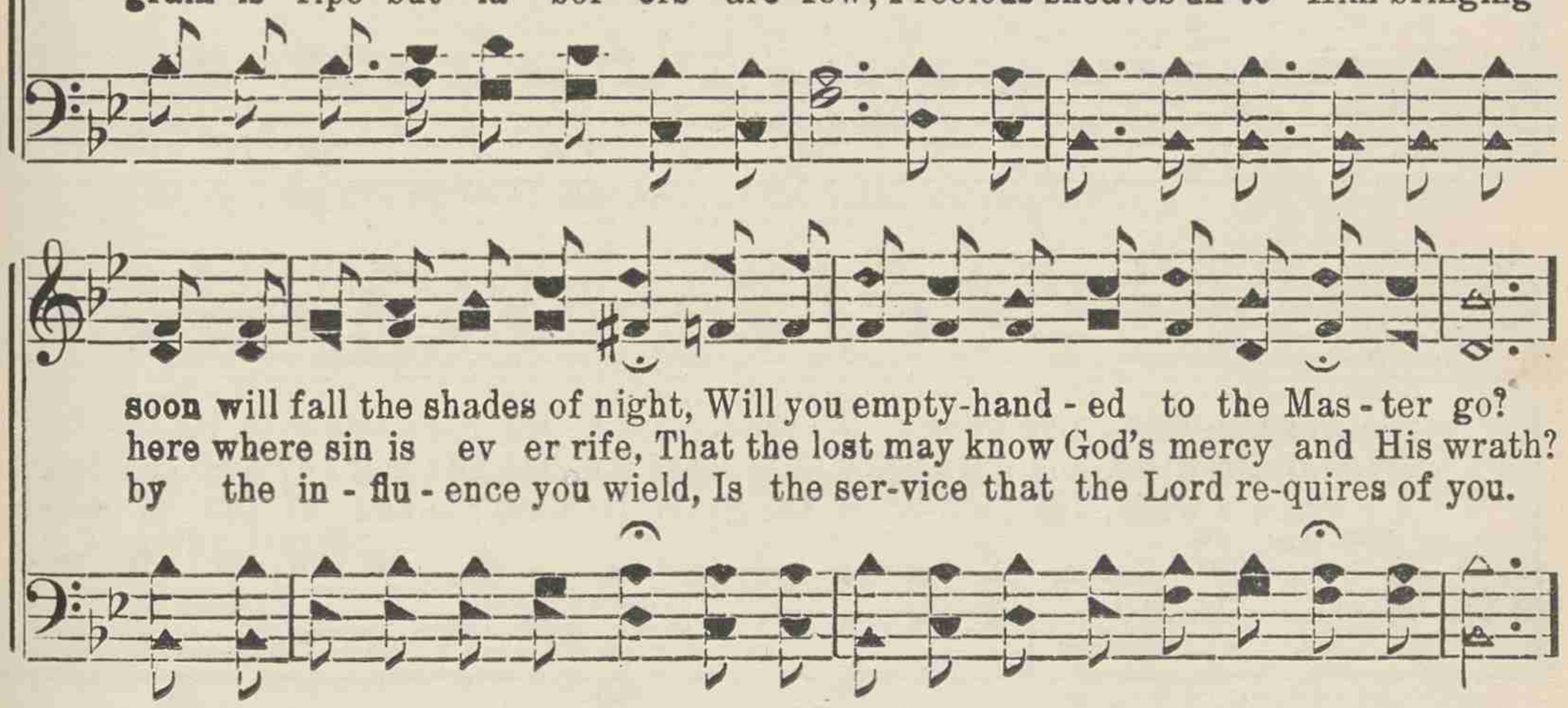
No. 89 Service

J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. G. Warren, Waldo, Ark., owner, 1925 J. G. Warren

1. Are you reap - ing for the Mas - ter while the sun is shin-ing bright? Are you
2. Are you show-ing forth the glo - ry of the Mas-ter in your life? Are you
3. O the sig - nal call is ring - ing now for workers in His field, And the
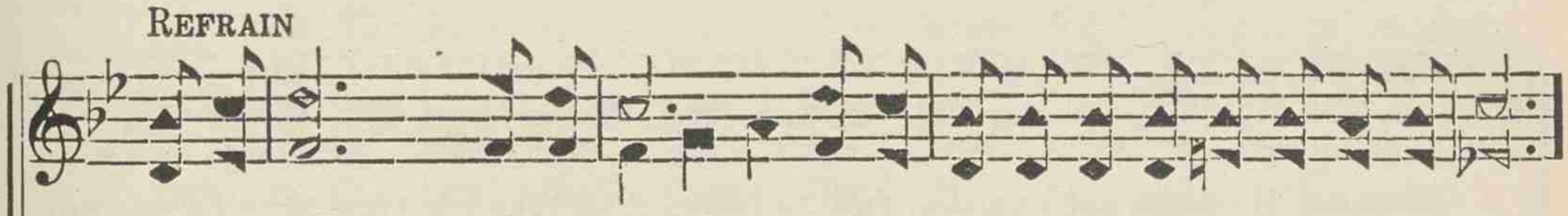


work-ing in His vine-yard here be-low? See the sun is sink - ing fast-er,
walk-ing in the straight and narrow path? Do you tell the old, old sto-ry
grain is ripe but la - bor - ers are few; Precious sheaves un-to Him bringing
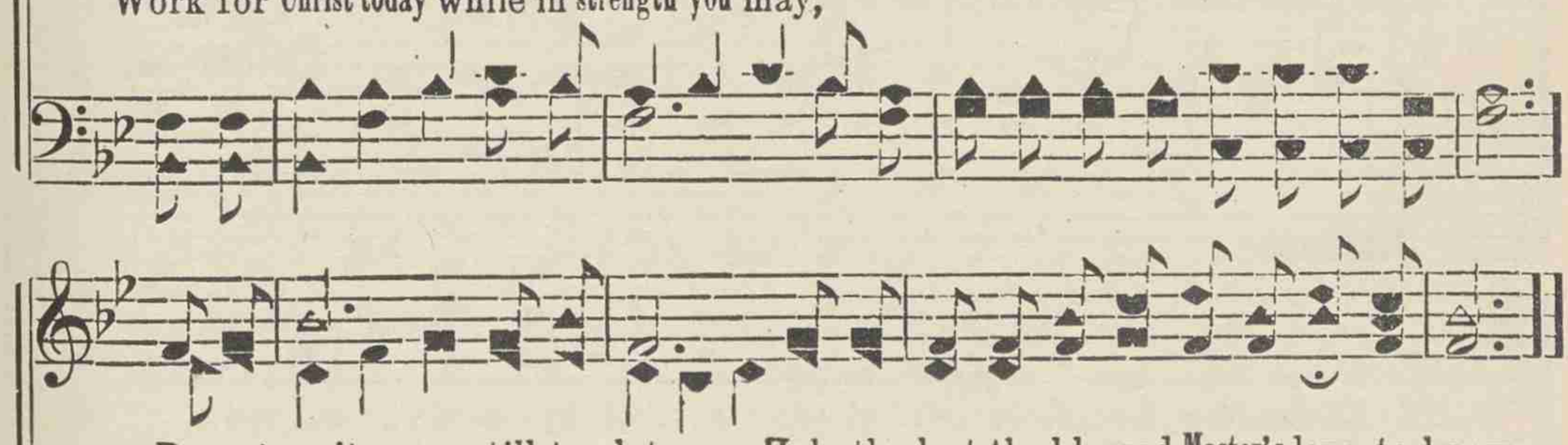


soon will fall the shades of night, Will you empty-hand - ed to the Mas - ter go?
here where sin is ev er rife, That the lost may know God's mercy and His wrath?
by the in - flu - ence you wield, Is the ser-vice that the Lord re-quires of you.
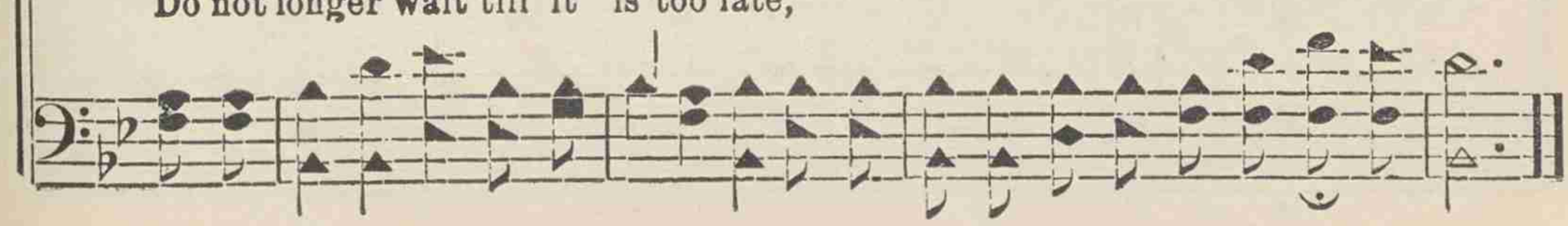
REFRAIN



Work to - day . . . . . while you may . . . . . Soon the fi-nal call will come and you must go;
Work for Christ today while in strength you may,



Do not wait . . . . . till too late . . . . Help the lost the blessed Master's love to know.
Do not longer wait till it is too late,



No. 90 Awake, Ye Saints

Copyright, 1924, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.

James Rowe H. M. Eagle

1. A - wake, ye saints, and sing unto the Lord, Ex-alt with praise His ho - ly name;
2. A - wake, a-wake, and sing with heart and voice, Make all the hills and val - leys ring,
3. A - wake, a-wake, and spread the tidings glad To ev - 'ry soul still lost in sin,

For He our souls so free - ly hath re-stored, And lift-ed us from depths of shame.
For He hath caused His children to re-joice, And giv - en songs of joy to sing.
Give joy and cheer and comfort to the sad, And help them all His love to win;

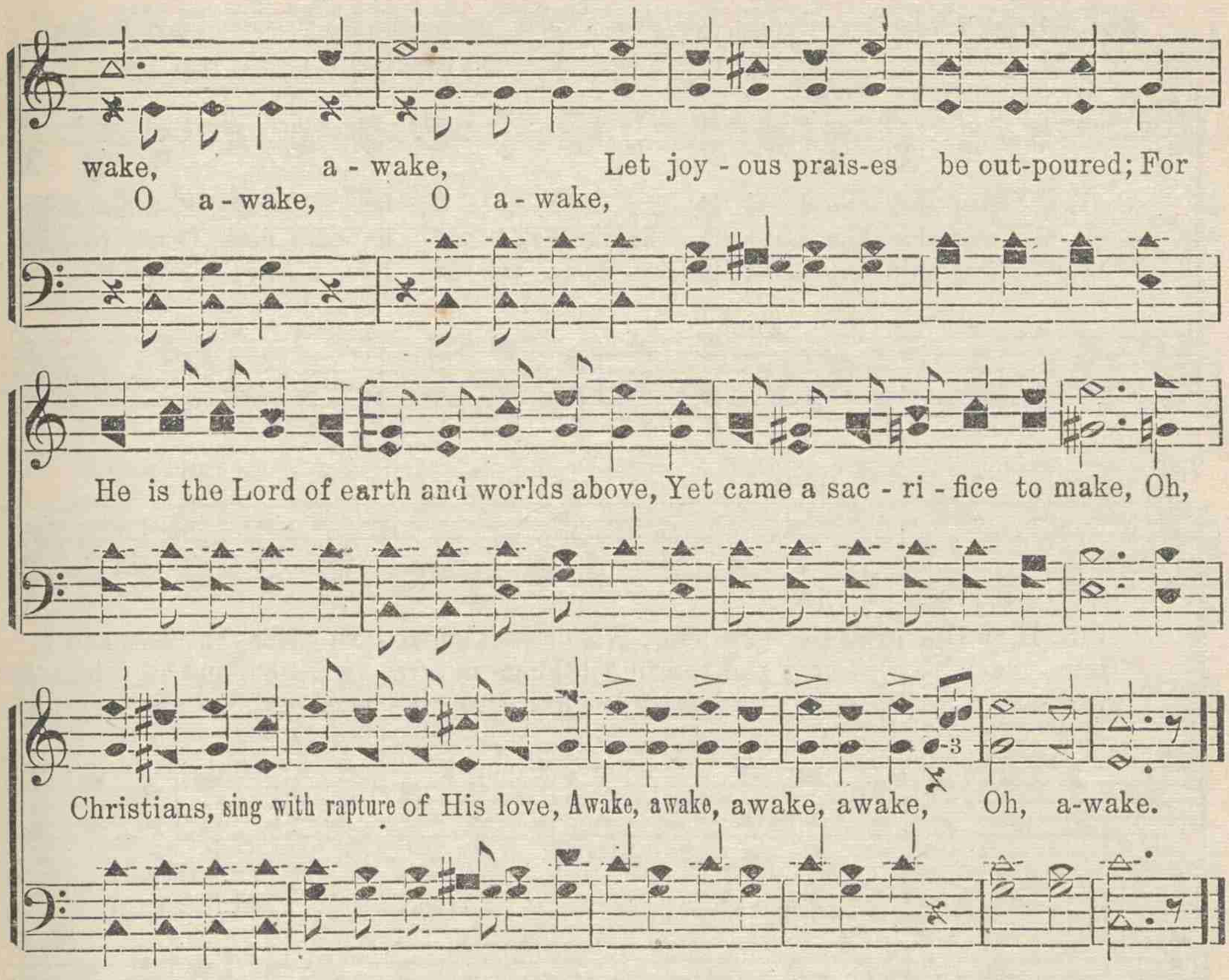
A - wake, a-wake, give hon-or to the King, Ex - tol His name with joy to - day;
A - wake, a-wake, and gath-er at His feet, Ex - tol His mer - cy and His love;
A - wake, a-wake, and gath-er in the grain, Because the end of life is near;

Be-cause He came sal - va-tion full to bring, And take our ma - ny sins a - way.
Be-cause to us He send-eth blessings sweet, To cheer us to the home a-bove.
Some sheaves to bring to Him we must obtain, If we His sweet "well done" would hear.

REFRAIN

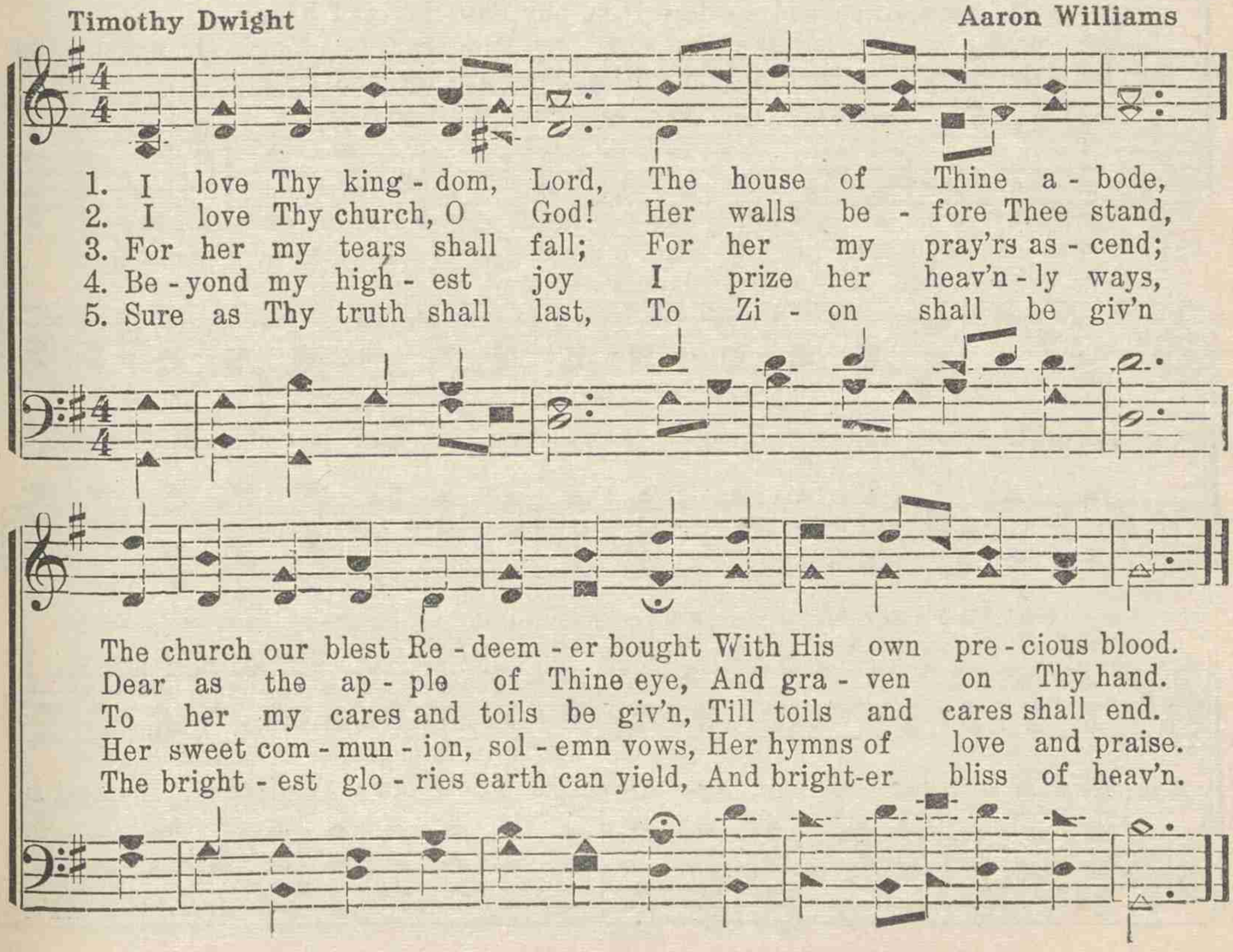
A - wake, a - wake, And sing to-geth - er to the Lord, A-
O a - wake, O a - wake,

Awake, Ye Saints



No. 91 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Timothy Dwight **Aaron Williams**



No. 92 O Worship the Lord

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1924, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

1. O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, Bow down be-
2. O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, Come to His
3. O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, For He is

fore Him His prais-es now sing; With sweet ad-o-ra-tion in love and in
tem-ple with glad-ness and song; All things in cre-a-tion, and all things that
wor-thy the prais-es we bring; He waits to re-deem us in mer-cy and

m REFRAIN
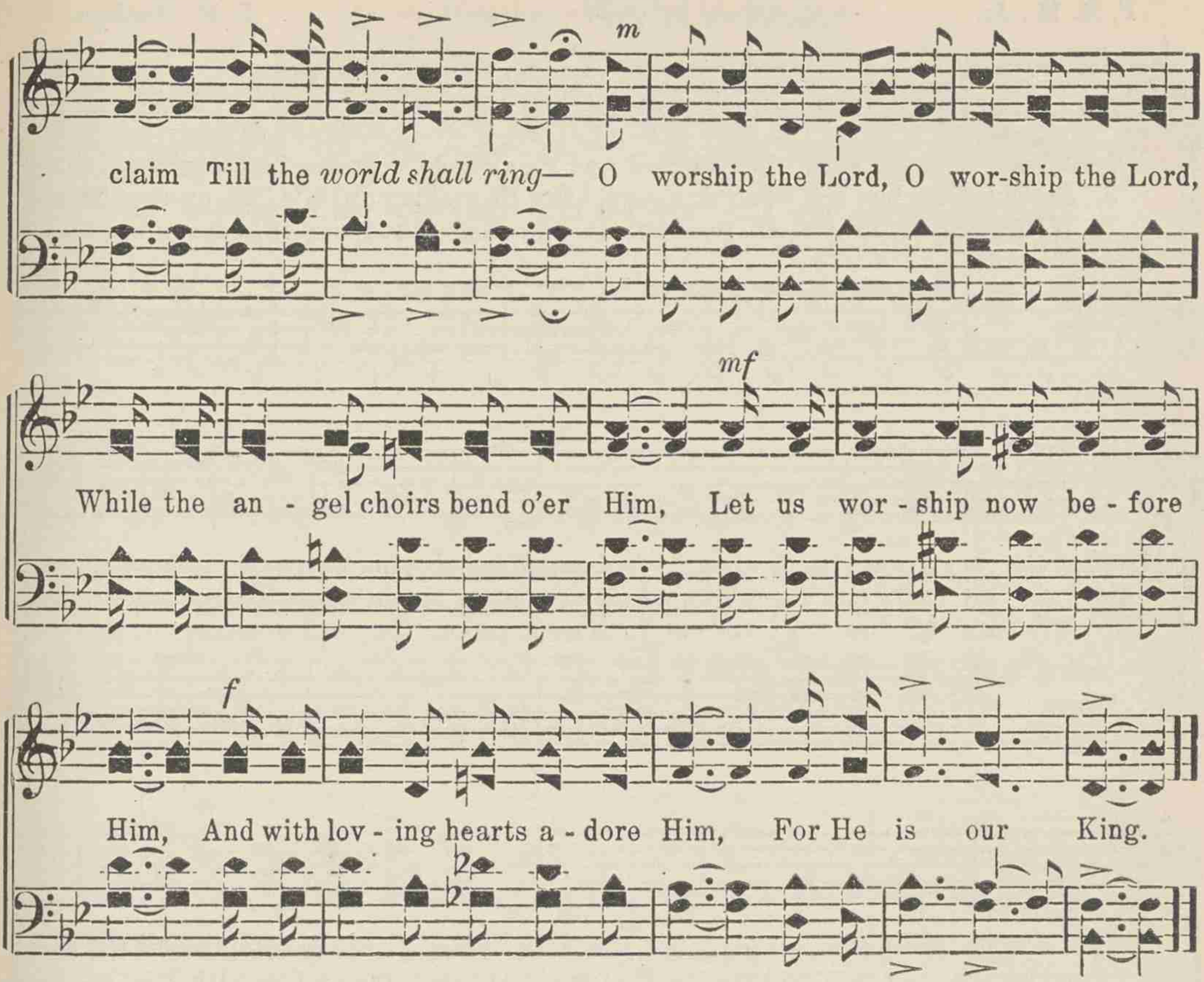
low-li-ness, Kneel and a-dore Him, our Sav-ior and King.
we pos-sess, He is the own-er, to Him they be-long. O worship the
ten-der-ness, Kneel and a-dore Him, our Sav-ior and King.

Lord, O wor-ship the Lord, Let us hon-or and wor-ship His name,

mf *f*

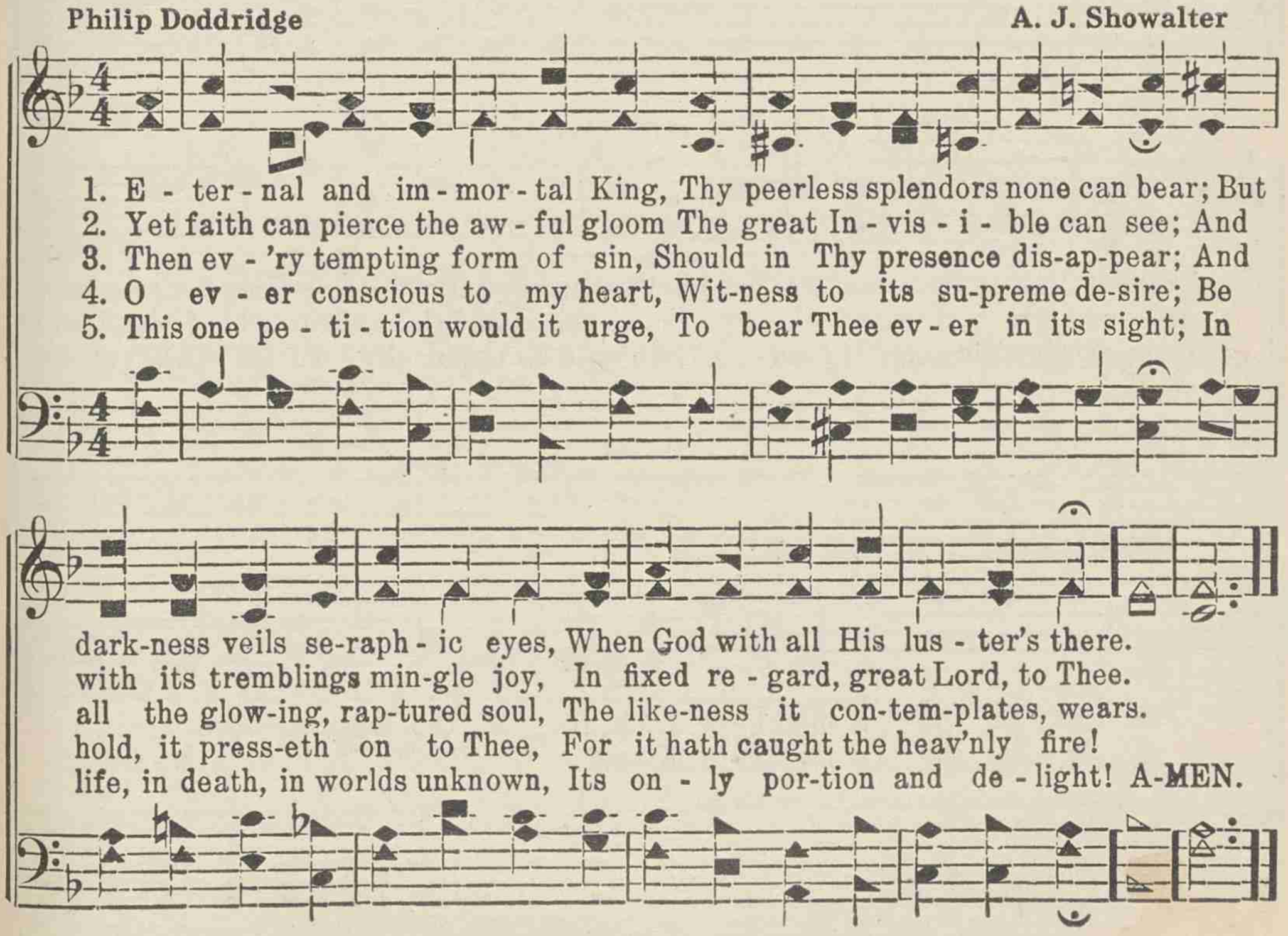
All His won-der-ful mer-cy pro-claim, Come and praise Him with loudest ac-

O Worship the Lord



No. 93 Eternal and Immortal King. L. M.

Philip Doddridge **A. J. Showalter**



No. 94 Jesus, Mighty King

F. M. M., Jr. F, M. Machen, Jr , owner, Guntersville, Ala., 1925 F. M. Machen, Jr.

1. Je - sus walked up-on the wa-ters And He stilled the storm, that troubled Galilee,
2. Je - sus preached His wondrous gospel Ere He yielded up His life up-on the tree,
3. With the Mas-ter ev - er pres-ent In the boat that takes us home across the sea,

Hushed the an - gry waves to si-lence And commanded peace up-on the deep blue sea;
Told to all God's pow'r and glory And a home in heav'n where all from sin are free;
We are sure to find our loved ones, To those mansions they will welcome you and me;

All was joy and peace and gladness, And with Christ on board they safely reached the shore;
Died up - on the cross to save us That we might go home to live with Him a - bove,
In the like-ness of our Sav-iour We'll be hap-py in our home for ev - er - more,

Might-y Mak-er, Lord and Sav-ior, They proclaimed Him as their King for evermore.
And re-ceive a crown of glo - ry In a mansion bright, where all is joy and love.
When this boat is safe - ly land - ed, Great will be the meeting on the oth-er shore.

REFRAIN

The Sav - ior is a might - y King, He is the King a - bove,
Je - sus is a might - y King, a - bove,

Jesus, Mighty King

A might-y King o'er land and sea, He rules the world by love;
by love;

Ce - les - tial joy and peace will come When Je - sus calls us home,
Joy, great joy and peace will come calls us home,

We'll reach our Father's home a - bove, No more from Him to roam.
to roam.

No. 95 My Faith Looks Up To Thee

Rev. Ray Palmer — Dr. Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior divine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my sin a-way, O let me from this day day Be wholly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee aside.

No. 96 Glory All the Way Home

James Rowe Copyright, 1924, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. **H. M. Eagle**

1. Just to walk with Je - sus, my Lord, day by day in bless - ed ac - cord,
2. Just to tell of mer - cy and love and my home in heav - en a - bove,
3. His a - bove I'll ev - er - more be, sing - ing by the beau - ti - ful sea,

Glo - ry is mine, glo - ry is mine;
Wonderful glo-ry is mine, mar-vel-ous glo - ry is mine;

In His ho - ly pres-ence to stay, as I walk the heav - en - ly way,
Just to know the shad-ows have flown, and that I am ev - er His own,
Thro' the glad e - ter - ni - ty there I His match-less glo - ry shall share;

Glo - ry is mine,..... glo - ry is mine.
Won-der-ful glo-ry is mine, yes, glo - ry is mine.

REFRAIN

Glo - ry is mine, light-ing the way,
Won-der-ful glo - ry is mine, light-ing the heav-en-ly way,

Glory All the Way Home

Glo - ry di - vine ev - er - y day;
Mar-vel-ous glo-ry di-vine, glo - ry from day unto day;

Cheering my soul, bright'ning the gloam,
Cheering and guiding my soul, bright'ning the gathering gloam,

Glo - ry is mine ..... all the way home.
Mar-vel-ous glo-ry is mine yes, all the way home.

No. 97 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

John Fawcett **H. G. Nageli. Arr. by W. B. Bradbury**

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

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

No. 98 Look Upward

Mrs. C. D. Martin Copyright, 1924, by John M. Dye John M. Dye

1. Why murmur when trouble you meet on the way? The promise God gives you is
2. Why worry when things seem against you down here? Your trials seem more than a
3. Why sigh when a song God's dear children may sing? Let joy-bells of heav-en with-

"strength as thy day;" A - lone you must nev-er ex - pect to suc-ceed, Christ Jesus
mor-tal can bear, If Christ is your Sav-ior, He too is your Friend, Forget then
in your heart ring; Let faith rise a-bove all your fear and your gloom, By faith live

REFRAIN

is with you, sup - ply-ing your need. Look up-ward, Look
your hardships and on Him de-pend. Look up to the Lord who is liv-ing on
in heav-en and not in a tomb. Look up-ward,.... Look upward,

up-ward,
Look
high, Who knows all your troubles, who hears ev-'ry sigh; And look-ing to
up-ward,
Look up - ward,....

up-ward, Look upward,
Him you will have all you need, A Friend who will help you, a Sav-ior in-deed.
.... Look upward, upward,

No. 99 I Am In the Blessed Way

A. J. Showalter Volney V. Harrison, Porterville, Ala., owner, 1925 **Volney V. Harrison**

1. I am in the bless - ed way, Go - ing to that land of day, Ev - er
2. All a - long the jour - ney home, Where-so-ev-er I may roam, I shall
3. Won't you come and go with me, Ev - er-more with Christ to be, Trust-ing

trust-ing in the grace that set me free; (that set me free;) Whether days are
have a - bund-ant rea - son to re - joice; (I shall re-joice;) Trusting in my
Him who is the Life, the Truth, the Way? (the on - ly Way;) If you look to

D. S.—With the Sav - ior

dark or drear, I can go with-out a fear, Je - sus saves (yes, Jesus saves) e -
Sav - ior-King, Un - to Him I'll glad-ly sing, Praising Him (yes, praising Him) with
Him for grace You shall see His smiling face, Safely reach (yes, safely reach) that

by my side, What-so-ev - er may be - tide, In this way (this blessed way) I

FINE REFRAIN

ter - nal - ly, (e - ter - nal - ly.) I am in the bless - ed
heart and voice. (with heart and voice.)
land of day. (that land of day.) I am in
shall a - bide. (I shall a-bide.)

D. S.

way, Sing-ing praise to God each day;
the blessed way, Singing praise to God each day, each passing day;

No. 100 My Savior Bore the Cross

Rev. Alfred Barratt Eugene H. Whitt, owner, 1925 **Eugene H. Whitt**

1. My Sav - ior bore the heav - y cross A - long the dust - y road, With ach-ing
2. My Sav - ior bore the shameful cross, It was the on - ly way To save a
3. My Sav - ior bore the might-y cross, From sin to set me free, And now He

feet and broken heart He sank beneath its load; He faced the scorn and turned not
sin - ful, dy-ing world,–His blood the debt must pay; And so with courage brave and
says "take up thy cross And humbly fol-low me." And if for Him we live and

back, He knew what it would be, And yet He trod the blood-stained track To die for
true He trod the blood-stained way, And paid the debt for you and me On that e-
die, The cross of shame to bear, Then we shall reign with Him on high, And in His

RÉFRAIN

you and me. O Thou Christ of Cal - va - ry, With joy I'll fol - low,
vent - ful day.
glo - ry share. O lov - ing Christ of Cal - va - ry, With joy I'll fol - low

follow Thee; Tho the world a-round for-sake, Thou shalt my Sav-ior ev - er be;
Thee; Tho all the world around forsake, Thou shalt my Sav-ior be;

My Savior Bore the Cross

How I love Thee none can tell, And Thou a - lone shalt be my Guide,
I love Thee more than tongue can tell, And Thou shalt be my Guide,

Wher-so - e'er on earth I dwell, O be Thou ev - er near my side.
And wher - so-e'er on earth I dwell, Be ev - er near my side.

No. 101 Heaven Is My Home

Rev. Thomas R. Taylor A. J. Showalter, owner, 1925 **A. J. Showalter**

1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a
2. What tho the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my
3. There-fore I mur - mur not, Heav'n is my home; What - e'er my

des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home; Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round
pil - grim-age, Heav'n is my home; And time's wild win - t'ry blast, Soon
earth - ly lot, Heav'n is my home; And I shall sure - ly stand, There,

me on ev - 'ry hand, Heav'n is my Fa - therland, Heav'n is my home.
will be o - ver-past, I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
at my Lord's right hand, Heav'n is my Fa - therland, Heav'n is my home.

No. 102 Won't You Come Along With Me

(Dedicated to my pupils of North Georgia)

James Wells T. R. Williams, owner, 1924 **T. R. Williams**

1. I'm trav-'ling to that cit - y far be - yond the sun - set skies, Where the
2. Dear friends and loved ones gone before me there for me will wait, What a
3. Ac - cept the bless - ed Sav - ior, say a Chris-tian life you'll live, And the

faith-ful dwell for - ev - er in the vales of par - a - dise; I'm go - ing to that
glo - ri - ous re - un - ion close be - side the gold - en gate! I'll hear the an - gel
bless-ed Lord will help you, He will ev - 'ry sin for-give; He'll lead you to that

cit - y, all its beau-ties fair to see, I am on the heav'n-ly high-way,
cho - rus and my Sav - ior I shall see, I am on my way to Zi - on,
cit - y where from sor - row all are free, I am on the heav'n-ly high-way,

REFRAIN

Won't you come a - long with me? I'm on the road ..... of heav'n-ly
I'm on the road

love ..... That leads me to ..... that land a - bove; .....
of heav'nly love That leads me to that land a-bove;

Won't You Come Along With Me

Where all its glo - - - - ries I shall see: (yes, I shall see:)

O, won't you come (O, won't you come) a - long with me? (a - long with me?)

No. 103 There Is a Fountain

W. Cowper **Arr. by Dr. Lowell Mason**

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plunged be-
2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho
3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Re-deem-ing love has
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisping,

neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their
vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my
been my theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be
stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent

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

No. 104 Hallelujah to God

A. J. S.

Copyright, 1924, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah to the
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah to the
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah, let the

God a - bove! Hal-le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah
Lamb once slain! Hal-le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah,
mu - sic ring! Hal-le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jahs

mp *pp* *p*

to the God of love. Bow be-fore Him! Bow before Him! Bow in
Je - sus comes to reign! Bow be-fore Him! Bow before Him! Bow in
un - to God we sing! Bow be-fore Him! Bow before Him! Bow in

cres. *m*

ad - o - ra - tion ev - er - more! Mag - ni - fy His bless- ed name,
hum - ble pray'r for help di - vine! Glo - ri - fy our Lord and King,
ho - ly rev'rence at His feet! Mer - ci - ful and kind is He,

mf

To the world His love proclaim, Let it ring o'er all the earth from shore to shore!
In His name your off'rings bring, Then with Him and all the ransomed you shall shine.
Grace with Him is full and free, O'er and o'er His precious promis-es re - peat.

Hallelujah to God

REFRAIN *ff* *mf* *cres.*

Hal - le - lu- jah! hal - le - lu - jah! For - ev-
Hal-le - lu - jah, praise Him! O hal- le - lu - jah, praise Him! For - ev - er

cres. *dim.* *ff*

er - more up - lift your song: Hal - le - lu - jah!
and for- ev - er- more up - lift your song; Hal-le - lu-jah! praise Him! O

mf *cres.*

hal - le - lu-jah! For - ev - er - more His praise pro - long.
hal-le - lu-jah, praise Him! For-ev- er and for-ev-er-more His praise pro - long.

No. 105 Praise God, From Whom all Blessings Flow

A. J. Showalter

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son and Ho-ly Ghost. A-men.

No. 106 The Army of Jehovah

James Rowe Copyright, 1924, by H. M. Eagle H. M. Eagle

1. Lo, a might - y ar - my march - es to the fray! With the matchless Je - sus
2. E - vil still is might - y o - ver all the earth, On - ward, then, with Je-sus,
3. Soon His great sal - va-tion shall be tru - ly known, Na - tions shall be lift - ed,

lead - ing all the way; Press - ing back the hosts of dark-ness, doubt and sin,
mak-ing known His worth; Praise His lov - ing kind - ness and His sav - ing grace,
Christ shall reign a - lone; Ev - 'ry race and peo - ple soon in peace shall dwell
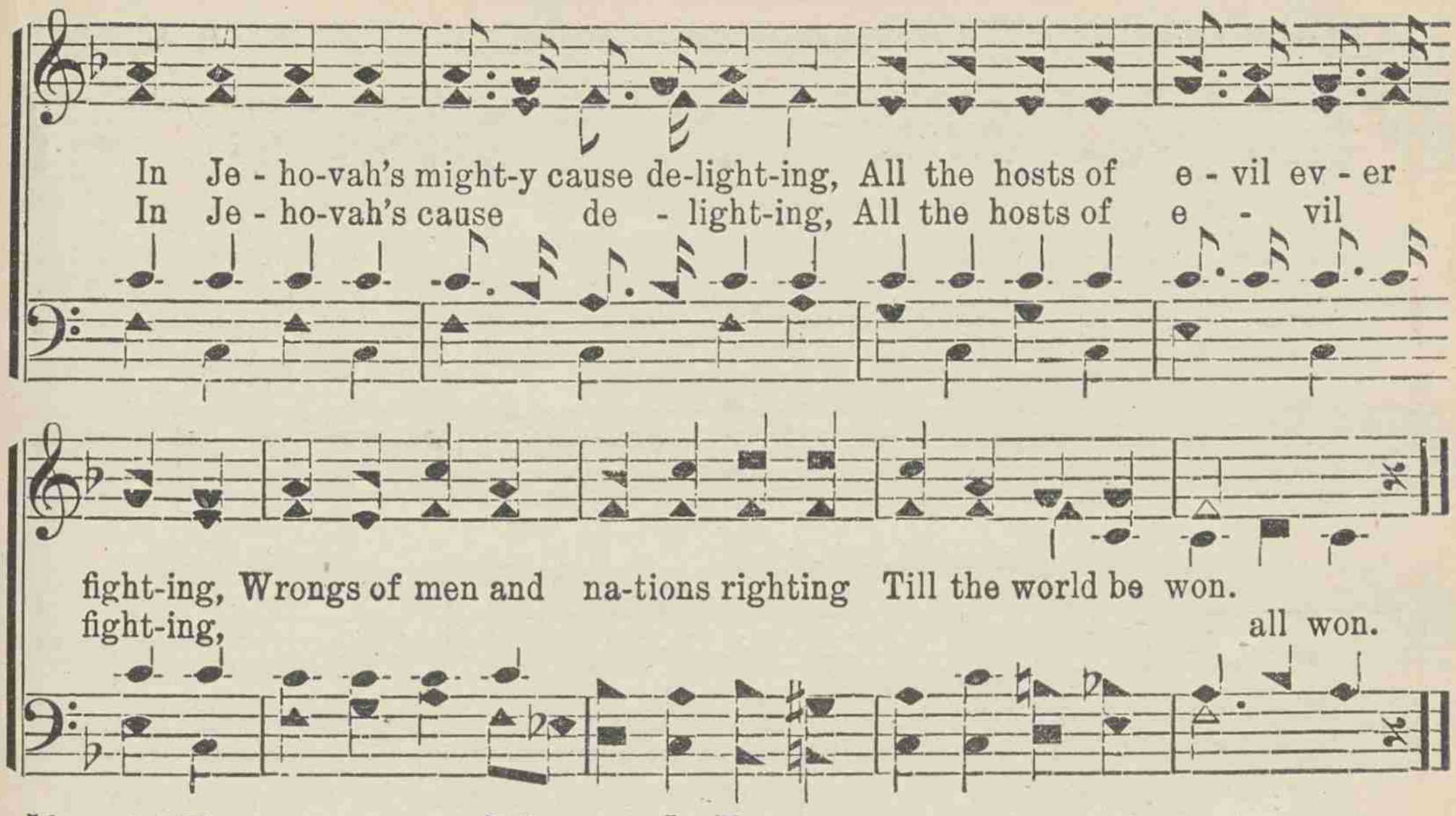
REFRAIN

On it goes to con - quer, all the world to win. On - ward, might - y
Make His love and mer - cy known in ev - 'ry place.
While His praise a - round a ran-somed world shall dwell. On-ward, ar - my

ar - my of sal - va - tion, Bear the gos - pel light to ev - 'ry na - tion,
of sal - va - tion, Bear the light to ev - 'ry na - tion,

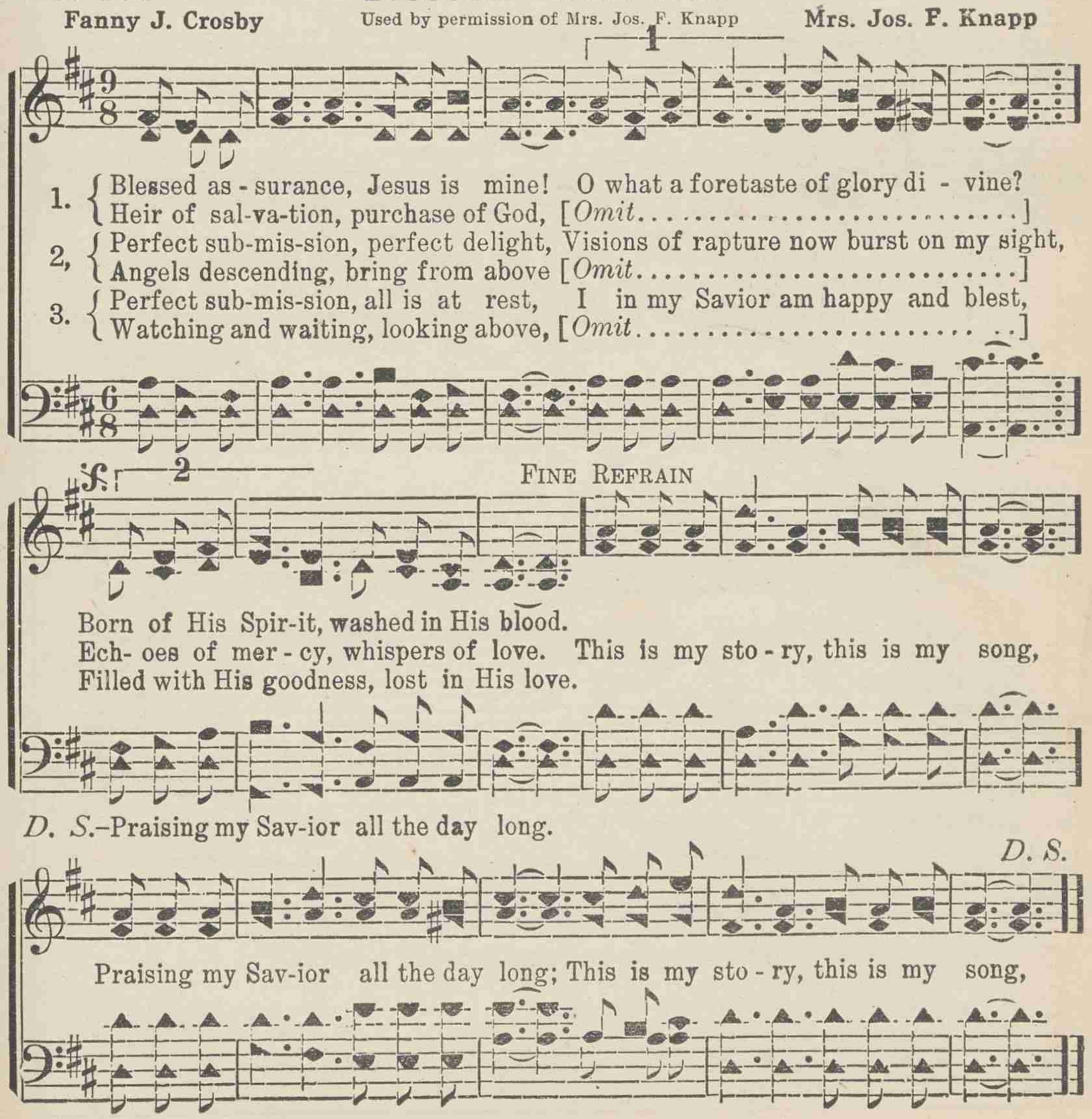
Glad news tell - ing, glad praise swelling, Fol - low God's dear Son,
to glo - ry,

The Army of Jehovah



No. 107 Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby Used by permission of Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp **Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp**



No. 108 I Want To Sing

J. R. Baxter, Jr. D. C. Perry, Waldo, Ark., owner, 1925 D. C. Perry

1. I do not know (I do not know) how long I'll wait (how long I'll wait)
2. I do not know (I do not know) what I shall do (what I shall do)
3. I do not know (I do not know) whom I shall meet, (whom I shall meet,)
4. I do not know (I do not know) what I shall be (what I shall be)

Till I shall cease (Till I shall cease) my cross to bear; (my cross to bear;)
When I shall reach (When I shall reach) that cit - y fair; (that cit - y fair;)
Nor if a robe (Nor if a robe) or crown I'll wear; (or crown I'll wear;)
A - mong the gems (A-mong the gems) of beau - ty rare; (of beau - ty rare;)
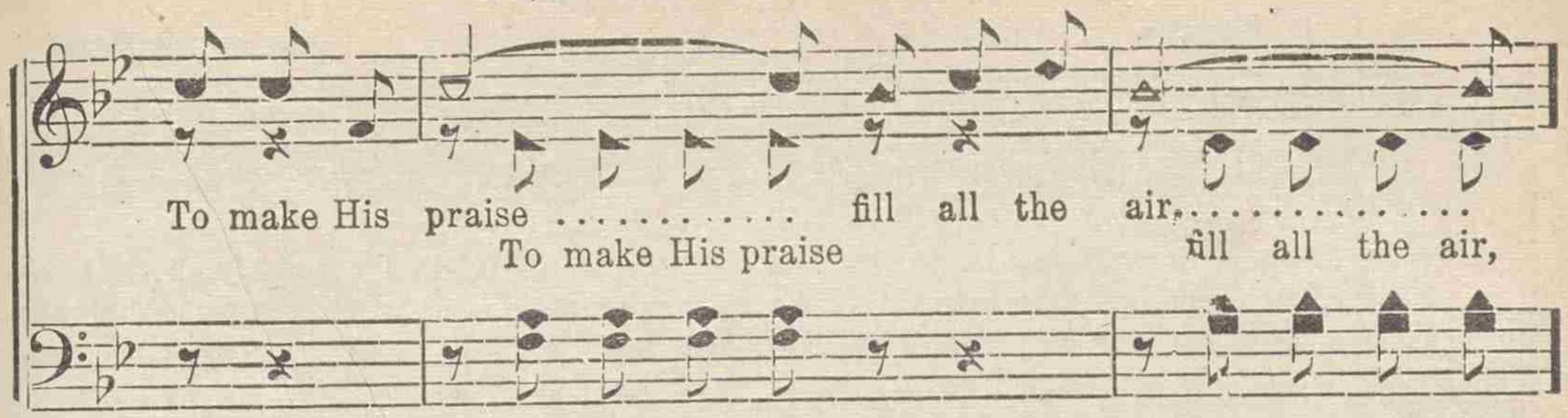
But when I pass (But when I pass) the pearl - y gate, (the pearl - y gate,)
But when my Lord (But when my Lord) has led me thru, (has led me thru,)
But when I walk (But when I walk) the gold - en street, (the golden street,)
But when from earth (But when from earth) I am set free, (I am set free,)
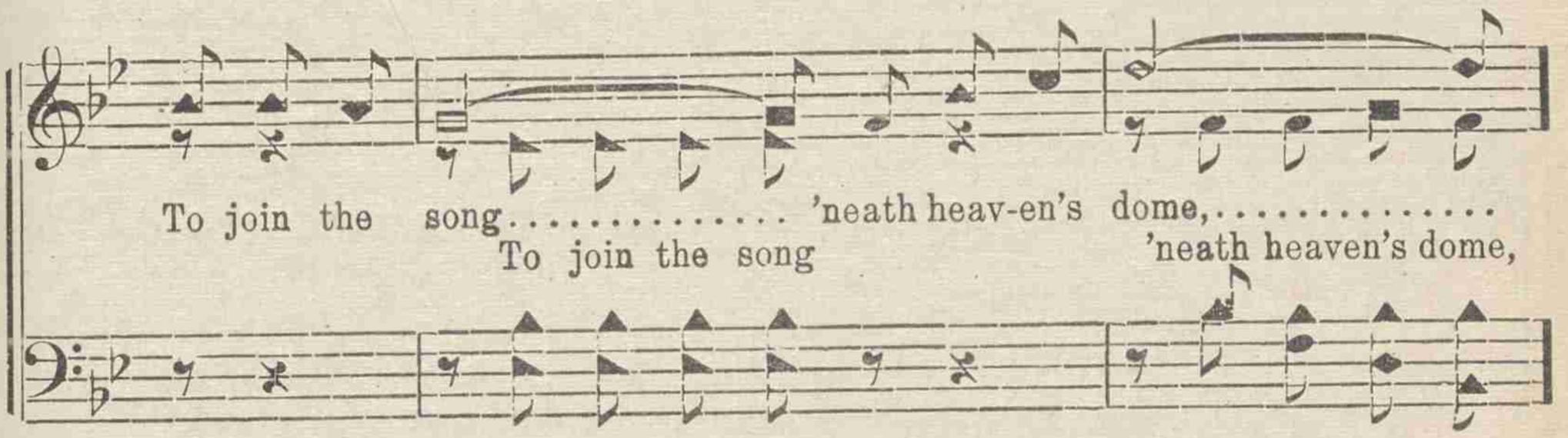
I want to sing..... when I get there .....
I want to sing o - ver there.
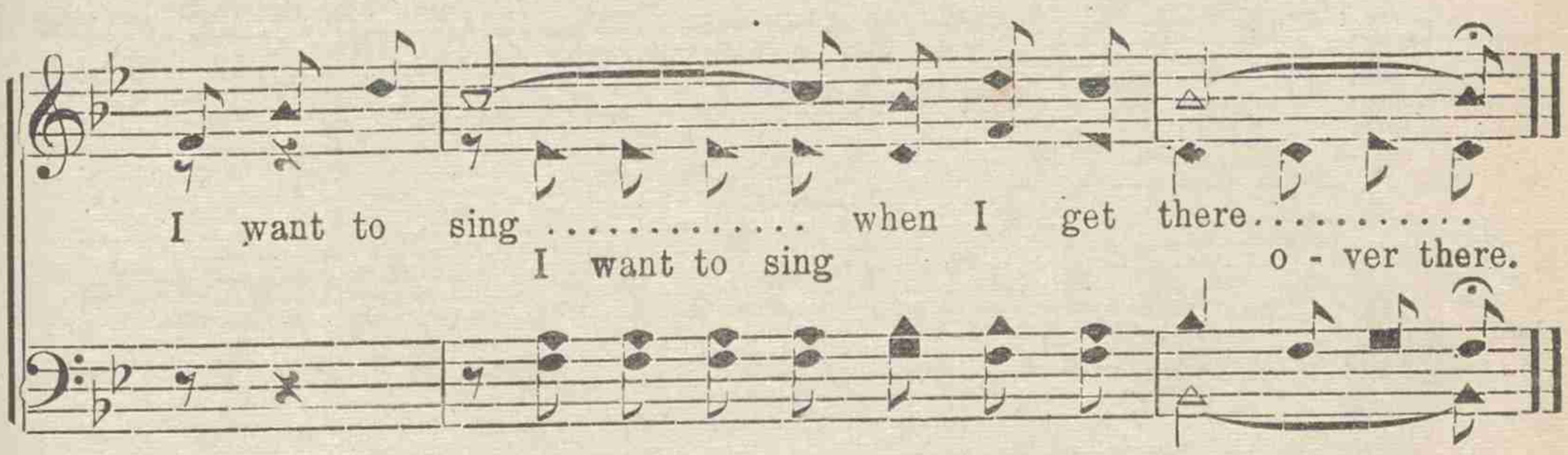
REFRAIN

I want to sing..... when I get home,.....
I want to sing when I get home,

I Want To Sing





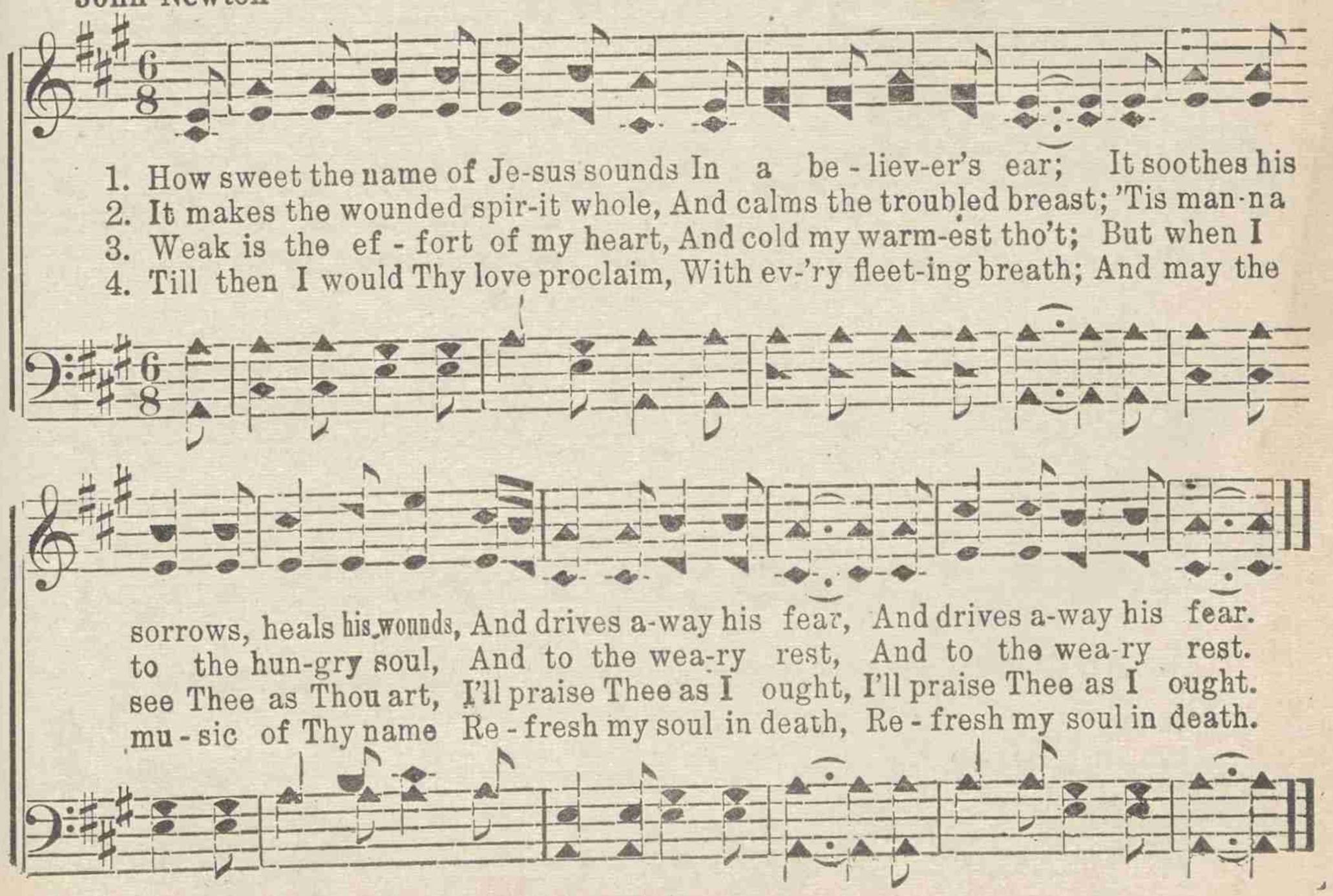


No. 109

Ortonville. C. M.

John Newton

Dr. Thomas Hastings



No. 110 We Are On Our Way Home

Mrs. C. D. Martin Copyright, 1.24, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

1. We are on our way home to the cit - y of God, To the land that is
2. We are on our way home, tho' the march may seem long, We shall soon reach the
3. We are on our way home, and we hasten a - long, Nev - er turn - ing to

fair - er than day; We re-joice when we think we shall soon see our Lord, We shall
end of the road; When He comes for His own, we'll be one of the throng Who shall
left or to right; With our hands full of toil, and our hearts full of song, We go

dwell in His presence for aye.
reign in the cit - y of God. We are on our way home, we are on our way home,
on in the heav-en - ly light.

We are pil-grims and strangers be - low;..... And what-ev - er be - tide us,
be - low;

Our Sav - ior will guide us, He will nev - er for-sake us, we know. .....
we know.

REFRAIN

No. 111 There's a Crown

Rev. Alfred Barratt — Jno. F. Noah, owner, 1924 — Jno. F. Noah

1. Tho the path may lead 'neath a sun - lit sky, Or in val-leys dark where the shad - ows lie, Be it rough or smooth, whether up or down, At the end of the
2. Tho you tread the path of the des - ert sand, Or up - on the sea far a- way from land, In the lone - ly place or the crowded town, At the end of the
3. If you walk with Christ in the path of right He will lead you on thru the day and night; Fal-ter not nor fear, tho the world should frown, At the end of the
4. When the long, long race on this earth is run, And the fight of faith has been fought and won; When the evening comes and the sun goes down, At the end of the

Refrain

jour-ney there's a crown. There's a crown, a shin - ing crown, At the end of the journey there's a crown; Waiting at the goal for ev - 'ry trusting soul There's a crown, a shin-ing crown.

There's a crown, There's a shining crown, a shining crown. (a shining crown.)

No. 112 You Can Never Tell It All

James Wells and
Dr. Edger Jackson

L. D. Morris, owner, 1925

L. D. Morris

1. If the Lord has pardoned you and cleansed your heart from ev-'ry sin; If He
2. Tell the bless - ed gos - pel sto - ry of the Lord's redeeming grace, How He
3. Sing, O sing of the Re - deem-er and His great and wondrous love, Till at

saved you from your old life's sinful thrall; You should tell an - oth - er broth-er
died on Cal - va - ry for one and all; If you tell the sto - ry ev - er
last you hear the an - gel sum-mons call, Then, O sing the won-drous prais-es

D. S.—How the Lord and Sav-ior suf-fered,

FINE

how for hea - ven he can win, You can nev - er, nev - er, nev - er tell it all,
till you see Him face to face, You will nev - er, nev - er, nev - er tell it all,
of the an - gel choir a-bove, You can nev - er, nev - er, nev - er tell it all,

how He drank the bit - ter gall, You can nev - er, nev - er, nev - er tell it all.

REFRAIN

You can nev - er, nev - er, nev - er tell it all,
yes, tell it all,

D. S.

How the bless - ed Lord re-deemed you from the fall,
yes, from the fall,

No. 113 When The Roll Is Called In Heaven

James Wells and
Dr. Edgar Jackson

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1 25

W. S Tidwell

1. When the roll is called in heav - en and be-fore the Lord we stand,
2. O what joy and O what rap - ture as we stand be - fore the throne,
3. O what rap - ture then will fill us as our loved ones we shall greet,

On judg- (ment, judg-) ment day, What a shout-ing by the ransomed as they
And Christ (our Lord) we see! When the bless-ed Sav - ior calls us and He
On that (on that) great day! What a hap - py, glad re - un - ion as we

REFRAIN

stand by His right hand, To dwell (with Him) for aye.
claims us as His own, With Him (at home) to be! I'll be
kneel at Je - sus' feet, Redeemed (re-deemed) for aye!

I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, When the roll is
there, yes, I'll be there,

called in heav - en, I'll be there; hea-ven, I'll be there. (yes, I'll be there.)

No. 114 Hail The World's Redeemer

James Rowe Copyright, 1924, by H. M. Eagle H. M. Eagle

1. The world's Re-deem-er march - es on, Tri-um phant in the fray, And brighter than the noontide sun, His glo-ry lights the way; His love shall cheer the weak and sad
2. The world's Re-deem-er march - es on, And leads a hap - py band, Whose spir-its shall out-shine the dawn In yonder bet-ter land; There ev-er-more they shall rejoice
3. The world's Re-deem-er march - es on, The Con-quer-or di - vine, For matchless wonders He has done To save your soul and mine; He is in-deed the Lord of all,

And make earth's weary na-tions glad; And lead (And He shall lead the saved) To
In prais - ing Him with heart and voice, Up - on (Up-on that shin-ing strand) The
Be - fore whose throne the an-gels fall! And in (And in His righteousness) His

REFRAIN

realms of endless day. Hail Him, Shout His ho-ly name, Till He be ev - 'ry
bliss - ful gold-en strand.
glo - ry we shall shine. Hail Him, hail Him,

na-tion's choice; Hail Him, Who to suf - er came, That the
na-tion's choice; Hail Him, hail Him,

Hail The World's Redeemer

world may in Him re-joice; (oh hail Him!) Hail Him, Great Je-ho-vah's Son
Hail Him, hail Him,

Whom the an-gels a-dore a-bove! All hail the
a-dore a - bove, All hail the glo-rious King,

pre-cious Ho - ly Dove! The King Who saves the world by love.
The ev - er - liv - ing King

No. 115 O Where Shall Rest Be Found

James Montgomery — Jeremiah Ingalls

1. O, where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh;
3. Be - yond this vale of tears There is a life a - bove;
4. There is a death whose pang out - lasts the fleet - ing breath;
5. Lord God of truth and grace, Teach us that death to shun,

'Twere vain the o - cean depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.
Un - meas - ured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.
O what e - ter - nal hor - rors hang A - round the sec - ond death!
Lest we be ban - ished from Thy face, And ev - er more un - done.

No. 116 Holding His Hand

A. J. S.

Copyright, 1924, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. Holding the hand of my Sav - ior di - vine, Look - ing to Him who is ev - er-more mine, I'm safe, I know, while beside Him I stand, I have no fear
2. Blessing He gives while I fol - low the Lord, Joy fills my heart when I'm trust-ing His word, I catch a glimpse of the heav-en - ly land, Hear its sweet songs
3. Soon I shall rest 'neath the shade of the trees, Where leaves of healing make fragrant the breeze, And join the songs of the glo-ri-fied band, Heav'n will be gained

REFRAIN

while I'm hold-ing His hand. Holding His hand, holding His hand, and trusting, and trusting,

He cheers my pathway all the jour-ney a - long; Hold-ing His hand, and trusting,

hold-ing His hand, Safe - ly He'll guide me to that bright land of song. and trust-ing,

No. 117 Angel Forms Are Hovering Near

Mrs. J. M. Hunter Herman L. Stephens, Wellington, Ala., owner, 1925 **Herman L. Stephens**

1. Don't you think the ho - ly an - gels Watch a - round us here be - low,
2. Tho' our eyes may not dis - cern them, Tho' their forms we can not see,
3. Beau-ti - ful the tho't and pre-cious, Let us then be not a - fraid;
4. O, grieve not the ho - ly an - gels By your wil - full-ness and wrong;

Ev - er com - fort-ing and guid - ing As we dai - ly on - ward go?
There are mes - sen-gers from heav - en, Keep - ing watch o'er you and me.
God thru them will give de - liv-'rance, They are near to cheer and aid.
Trust in God and do His bid - ding, Lift to Him a hap - py song.

REFRAIN

An - gel forms are hov'ring near, **An** - gel voic - es sweet-ly cheer;
An-gel forms are hov'ring near, sweetly cheer;

Yes, the Bi - ble sure-ly teach-es They are sent to us in love,
in love,

rit.

Sent to min - is - ter in mer - cy, Sent to guide our steps a - bove.

No. 118 He Is A Wonderful Friend

J. Graydon Hall — N. A. Smith, Seman, Ala , owner, 1925 — N. A. Smith

1. Je - sus has lift - ed the bur-den of sin That was depraving my soul,
2. When I am tempted to turn from the right Gently my Sav-ior re - strains;
3. All thru this wear-i-some pil-grim-age here, Je-sus my need will sup - ply;

Giv - ing me won-der-ful gladness with - in, Mak-ing me spot-less and whole;
When I grow wea-ry and weak in the fight, He in His pow-er sus - tains;
Nothing can cause me to fal - ter or fear, While on His love I re - ly;

I am re-joic-ing while go-ing my way, Ev - er on Him I de - pend;
He will be with me wher-ev - er I go, Read - y to cheer and de - fend;
Af - ter my sor-rows and tri-als are past, When from this earth I as - cend,

He will be with me from day un - to day, He is a won-der-ful friend.
I will be safe in His keeping I know, He is a won-der-ful friend.
He will receive me in glo - ry at last, He is a won-der-ful friend.

REFRAIN

He is a gra - cious, won - der - ful friend,
Glo - ry to Je-sus who came from a-bove, He is a won-der - ful friend,

He Is A Wonderful Friend

Ev - er on Him I ful - ly de - pend;
He is sus-tain-ing my soul with His love, ev - er on Him I de - pend;

I will re-main be - neath His con - trol,
I am re-joic - ing while go-ing my way, un - der His blessed con - trol;

Till I have reached the heav - en - ly goal.
He will be with me from day un - to day, till I have come to the goal.

No. 119 Olive's Brow. L. M.

Wm. B. Tappan — Wm. B. Bradbury

1. 'Tis mid-night; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone,
2. 'Tis mid-night; and from all removed, The Sav - ior wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis mid-night; and for oth-ers' guilt The man of sorrow weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid-night; and from ether plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;

'Tis midnight; in the gar - den, now, The suff'ring Sav - ior prays a - lone.
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not His Mas-ter's grief and tears.
Yet He, who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for-sak - en by His God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav - ior's woe.

No 120 We Have Nothing To Do With Tomorrow

Mrs. C. D. Martin Copyright, 1924, by T. B. Mosluy T. B. Mosley

Unison

1. We have noth - ing to do with to - mor - row, To - day in the
2. We have noth - ing to do with to - mor - row, Come life or come

field we must sow; ..... What - ev - er may be in the fut - -
death, 'tis the same; ..... To - day we must meet ev - 'ry du - -

Alto *

ure, God nev - er al - lows us to know..... Paul may
ty, Must hon - or our Sav - ior's great name..... We have

Tenor

plant and Ap - pol - los may wa - ter, Some reap where oth - ers have
noth - ing to do with to - mor - row, To - mor-row a - lone is God's

sown; .... If faith - ful in sow - ing for Je - sus, Some
care; .... If troub - le or sor - row a - waits us, God's

* Let all the ladies sing the alto and all the tenors sing the tenor—or, for better effect, let the basses sing with the altos, while the sopranos join the tenors.

We Have Nothing To Do With Tomorrow

CHORUS

day we will hear His "Well done."...
grace will His chil-dren all share....

We have noth-ing to do with to-

mor-row, To-mor-row a-lone is God's care;.... Per-haps ere the

dawn of to-mor-row, Our Sav-ior from heav'n will ap-pear....

No. 121 America

S. F. Smith. Ad. Henry Carey.

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our father's God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 122 Be Saved Today

Mrs. Clint Shelton T. R. Wilson, Emmet, Ark , owner, 1925 **T. R. Wilson**

1. The world was steeped ..... in sin and shame, ...
2. Re - pen-tant you ..... must sure - ly be, ...
3. A cru - el crown ..... of thorns He wore, ...
4. Oh, will you trust ..... the Fa-ther's Son? .....

When to the earth ..... the Sav - ior came, (the Sav - ior came,)
If you from sin - - - - - stain would be free; (for - ev - er free;)
The mock'-ry, jeers ..... and scorn He bore, (for you He bore,)
Your par - don long ..... a - go was won, (was sure - ly won;)

But Je - sus took ..... the sin-ner's place, ...
His blood will for ..... your sins a - tone, ...
And was by friends ..... for - sak - en, too, ...
Re - pent and turn ..... from sin's dark way, ...

And died to save ..... the fall - en race. (the fall - en race.)
If you will trust ..... His grace a - lone. (His grace a - lone.)
All this He meek - - - - ly bore for you. (He bore for you.)
And come to Christ, ... be saved to - day. (be saved to - day.)

REFRAIN

Be saved to - day, ... be saved to - day, ...
Be saved to - day, be saved to - day,

Be Saved Today

Re - pent, be - lieve, ... with - out de - lay; . . . . . .
Re - pent, be-lieve, with - out de - lay, with-out de - lay;

And naught can take . . . . . you from His care, ...
And naught can take you from His care, you from His care,

And you a crown . . . . . of life shall wear . . . . . .

And you a shin - ing crown of life, a crown of life shall ev - er wear.
And you a crown of life shall ev - er wear. . . . . .

No. 123 Am I a Soldier of the Cross

Isaac Watts — Dr. T. A. Arne

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour - age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thru blood - y seas?
Is this dark world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

No. 124 He Died Because He Loved Us So

Mrs. C. D. Martin Copyright 1924, by T. B. Mosley T. B. Mosley

1. I stand be-fore the cross of Christ And wonder at His love, I think of Him in a-ges past As God in heav'n a-bove; Why did He take the
2. If He so loved a sin-ful race That He His life would give, Should we not earn-est-ly each day For oth-ers do and live? Should we not con-se-
3. He has the right to ev-ry life, His blood has ssved from sin, He has the right to send us forth The lost for Him to win; So let us ded-i-

form of man And die up-on the tree? Was it because of an-y good He
crate our all, our self, our time, our store, Re-mem-ber-ing that we are His And
cate to Him The life redeemed by blood, Because He loved, so let us love As

REFRAIN

saw in you and me? He came because He loved us so, He came our souls to
His for-ev-er-more?
children of the Lord. He came our
save; And to re-deem from sin and death His pre-cious life He
souls to save; pre-cious

He Died Because He Loved Us So

gave; He came be-cause He loved us so, He came our souls to
life He gave; He came our

save; And to redeem from sin and death His precious life He gave.
souls to save;

No. 125 How Firm a Foundation

George Keith — Anne Steele

1. How firm a foun-da - tion ye saints of the Lord Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con-di - tion, in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
3. When thro' fier - y tri - als thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all - suf-
4. E'en down to old age, all my peo - ple shall prove My sov-'reign, e -
5. The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth; At home and a - broad, on the
fi - cient, shall be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee;—I
ter - nal, un-change - a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
will not de - sert to it's foes; That soul tho' all hell should en -

you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref-uge have fled?
land, on the sea, As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ev-er be.
on - ly de-sign Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re-fine.
tem - ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake! A-MEN.

No. 126. There Will Dawn a Brighter Day

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Dero W. Abbott, Poteau, Okla., owner, 1925 **Dero W. Abbott**
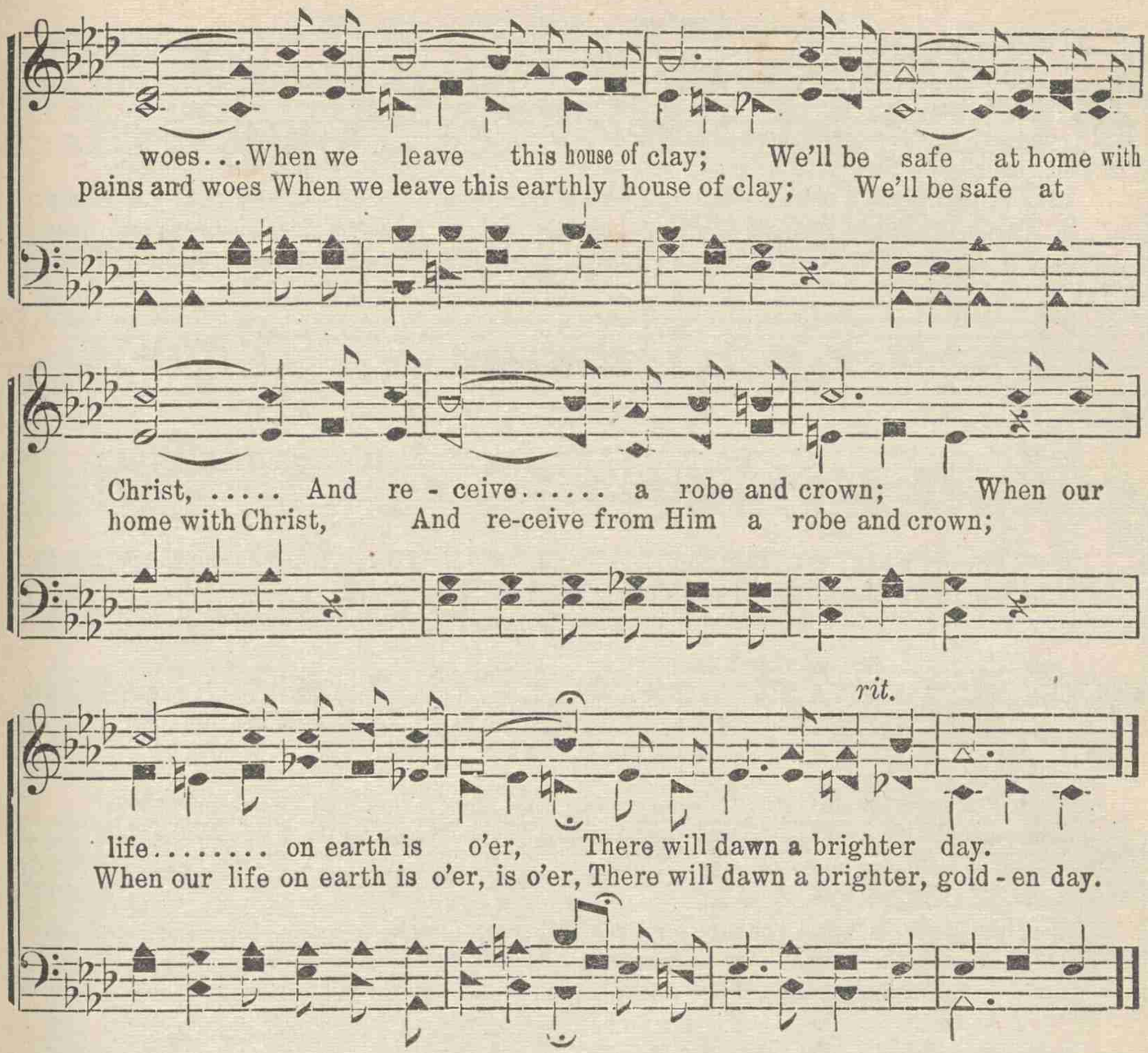
1. Shad-ows fall a-cross our path-way As we tread life's weary road, Pit-falls, snares and great temptations, All be - set us on the way; Sadness, sor-row, pain and trou-ble Make for us a heav - y load; But we have this sweet as -
2. There are times when we grow wear-y Of this ceaseless toil and strife, There are times when all earth's pleasures Seem to mould-er and de - cay; And the days grow dark and drear-y, As we tra - vel on thru life; But a gleam breaks thru the
3. When our path is rough and thorn-y, And our day has turned to night, When our strength has been ex-haust-ed, It is sweet to hear Him say: "Come to me, ye heav - y lad - en, I will make your burden light;" Then we know that on the

REFRAIN

sur-ance, There will dawn a brighter day. There will dawn a brighter day.....
darkness, There will dawn a brighter day.
mor-row, There will dawn a brighter day. There will dawn a brighter day

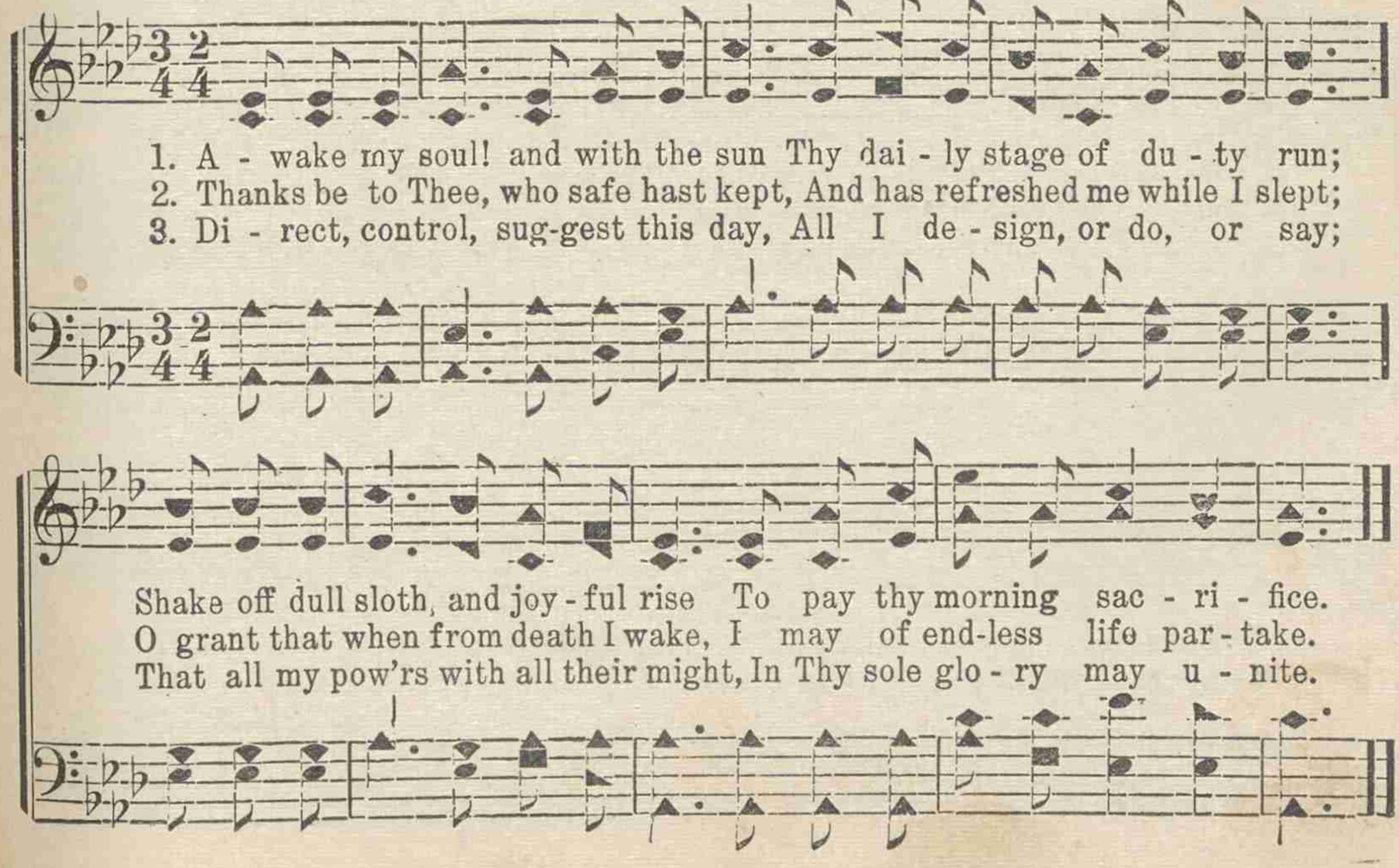
When we lay..... our bur-den down; We'll be free from pains and
When we lay our heav-y bur-den down; We'll be free from

There Will Dawn a Brighter Day



No. 127. Awake, My Soul

Thos. Ken — A. J. Showalter



No. 128 Take The Savior With You

Faber L. Tyler and R. Edwin Perry, owners, 1925

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Faber L. Tyler

1. You can have a friend when the pathway is long, And the shadows 'round you creep;
2. There is naught to fear when the bat-tle is on, And the foe op-press-es you;
3. Tri - als come to all on the jour-ney of life, Leaving sadness and de - spair;

You can al-ways hear from the si-lence a song, Bidding you your courage keep;
Heav'nly light will shine till the darkness is gone, Leav-ing on - ly skies of blue;
Hearts are made to bleed where'er trouble is rife, Pit-falls wait you here and there.

You can feel a hand that is might-y and strong, On the peaceful shore or the deep,
Oh how sweet the sight when the morning shall dawn, Where your foe once stood you shall view,
On - ly one can change all the darkness and strife, Make the path for you al-ways fair,

REFRAIN

If you take the Sav-ior with you, Where-so-ev-er you may go. Take.....the
If you take the Sav-ior with you, Where-so-ev-er you may go.
On-ly take the Sav-ior with you, Where-so-ev-er you may go. Take the blessed

Sav-ior with....you.....Ev'..... ry where you go, And when.....there's
Sav-ior with you al-ways Ev'ry where that you may go, And when there's trouble

Take the Savior With You

dan-ger near . . . . you, He . . . . . will sure-ly know; . . . . . Speak . . . . . know;
and there's dan-ger near you, In His wis-dom He will surely know; Speak His name,

His name to oth - ers, Love . . . . . for Him to show, O take . . . . . the Sav - ior with . . . . . you Ev - 'ry-where you go. (you go.)
His bless-ed name to oth-ers, And your love for Him to show, O take the bless- ed Sav - ior with you al - ways, Ev - 'ry-where, yes, ev' - ry-where you go.

Ev - 'ry-where that you may go.

No. 129 Rock of Ages

A. M. Toplady — Thos. Hastings

FINE

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

D. C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self In Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

No. 130 I Want My Work to Count for Jesus

Rev. Alfred Barratt Jno. F. Noah, Wellington, Ala., Rt. 1, owner, 1925 **Jno. F. Noah**

1. While thru life I'm trav - el - ing a - long, 'Mid the heed - less, tho't-less,
2. I would like to send a cheer - ing light To the souls that grope in
3. I would like to car - ry love and cheer That will ban - ish sor - row,
4. I would like to less - en pain and woe, And to make the path - way

sin - ful throng, I will glad - ly sing my cheer - ful song, I want my
sin's dark night, That will lead them in the paths of right, I want my
grief and fear, From the hearts that are so lone and drear, I want my
bright be-low, What-so-e'er I do, wher - e'er I go, I want my

REFRAIN

work to count for Je - sus. I want my work to count for Je - sus, I

want my work to count for Him; In this world of sin and woe, Where-so-

ev - er I may go, I want my work to count for Je - sus.

No. 131 Nearer My Home

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1924, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

1. When the evening sun sinks in the west, And gath-er-ing shadows have come,
2. With a joy - ful faith I'm pressing on, While o - ver the pathway I roam;
3. Tho' I long to join the an-gels' song, That rings in the heav-en-ly dome,
4. I will faith-ful be till night ap-pears, I'll nev-er fear death nor the tomb,

I am glad as I go to my rest, I'm just one day near-er my
When my work is done and night comes on, I'm just one day near-er my
But when even - ing comes my faith is strong, I'm just one day near-er my
For this thought at night my spir-it cheers, I'm just one day near-er my

REFRAIN

home..... Near-er my home,..... Near-er my home,.....
heav-en - ly home. heav-en - ly home, heav-en - ly home,

I'm just one day near-er my home;..... At the close of the day,
heav-en - ly home;

I can cheer-ful - ly say, I'm just one day near-er my home.....
heav-en - ly home.

No. 132 That Sweet Home

Mrs. C. L. L. Mrs. C. L. Lowry, owner, 1925 Mrs. C. L. Lowry

1. How glad and free (How glad and free) our souls will be, (our souls will be,)
2. No sor-rows there (No sor-rows there) for us to bear, (for us to bear,)
3. Our loved ones we (Our loved ones we) shall meet a - gain, (shall meet a - gain,)

At rest be - side (At rest be - side) the crys - tal sea; (the crys - tal sea;)
All will be peace (All will be peace) and joy up there; (and joy up there;)
And naught we know, (And naught we know,) can part us then; (can part us then;)

In that sweet home (In that sweet home) where no one sighs, (where no one sighs,)
All eyes with love (All eyes with love) will ev - er shine, (will ev - er shine,)
We'll clasp glad hands (We'll clasp glad hands) and shout and sing, (and shout and sing,)

In that fair land (In that fair land) be-yond the skies. (be-yond the skies.)
In that sweet home (In that sweet home) a - cross the line. (a - cross the line.)
In that sweet home (In that sweet home) with Christ our King. (with Christ our King.)

REFRAIN

That home be - yond so bright and fair,
That home be - yond ..... so bright and fair, ...

That Sweet Home

Prepared by God for us to share;.....
Pre-pared by God..... for us to share;

All hearts are fond, ... all souls are pure,.....
All hearts are fond, all souls are pure,

In that sweet home ..... that shall en - dure.....
In that sweet home that shall en - dure.

No. 133 "It Is I"

Charlotte Elliott **A. J. Showalter**

1. When waves of troub - le 'round me swell, My soul is not dismayed; I
2. When black the threat'ning clouds up - pear, And storms my path in - vade, Those
3. There is a gulf that must be crossed; Sav - ior, be near to aid! Whis-
4. There is a dark and fear - ful vale, Death hides with-in its shade; Oh,

hear a voice I know full well,–"Tis I; be not a - fraid."
ac - cents tran - quil - ize each fear,–"Tis I; be not a - fraid."
per, when my frail bark is tossed,–"Tis I; be not a - fraid."
say, when flesh and heart shall fail,–"Tis I; be not a - fraid." A - MEN.

No. 134 The Harmony Divine

T. O. Chisholm Copyright, 1924, by A. J. Showalter **A. J. Showalter**

1. One sum-mer eve I heard a strain Of sweetest har - mo-ny; It soothed me like a gen-tle breeze, Or like the murm'ring sea; Each tone to all the rest at-
2. And then a vis-ion came to me: A world of sin and pain—An in - stru- ment with myriad strings That God would tune a-gain. I heard the jarr-ing notes of bro-ken hearted ones, Cause hate and strife to cease; And longed that soon the time might
3. And then I tho't of One who came Earth's pris'ners to re-lease, To heal the tuned,—Not one dis-cord-ant sound, It fell up - on my eag - er heart As rain on greed, Of war and want and grief, The cries of mul-ti-tudes distressed That vainly come When all this world would be Tuned by the great Musician's hand, One glorious

CHORUS

thirst - y ground.
sought re - lief. O Thou who didst the tem-pest calm, And hush the waves to har - mo - ny.

rest, The storm con-trol, the tu-mult still in ev - 'ry hu-man breast,
to rest,

The Harmony Divine

Sub - due.... the na-tions by Thy cross,–Make ev - 'ry kingdom Thine,—
Sub-due the na - tions by Thy cross,–Make ev'ry king - dom, kingdom Thine,

Till earth.... at last with heav'n shall blend In har-mo-ny di - vine.
Till earth at last with heav'n shall blend In har-mo-ny di - vine.

No. 135 Recessional

Rudyard Kipling. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1924 **A. J. Showalter**

1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat - tle line—
2. The tu-mult and the shout - ing dies—The Captains and the Kings de-part—
3. If, drunk with sight of pow'r we loose Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe—
4. For heathen heart that puts her trust In reck-ling tube and i - ron shard—

Beneath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o - ver palm and pine—
Still stands Thine ancient sac - ri - fice, An humble and a con-trite heart.
Such boastings as the Gen - tiles use, Or less-er breeds without the Law—
All valiant dust that builds on dust, And guarding calls not Thee to guard,

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get—lest we for-get!
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get—lest we for-get!
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get—lest we for-get!
For frantic boast and foolish word, Thy mercy on Thy peo-ple, Lord! A - MEN.

No. 136 Praise Him

J. R. Baxter Copyright, 1924, by J. S. Wheeler J. S. Wheeler

1. Sing prais - es to our Sav-ior King, Who came to earth from glo - ry, And
2. Sing prais - es when the day is bright, His love to us is flow - ing, Thru
3. Sing praise to Him who gave His life To bring to us sal - va - tion, Who

free - ly did sal - va-tion bring, And told the glad, new sto - ry; Let voic - es
ev' - ry day and ev' - ry night His grace He is be-stow-ing; Sing prais - es
came to earth where sin was rife, And made the great ob - la - tion; A - mid the

con spirito
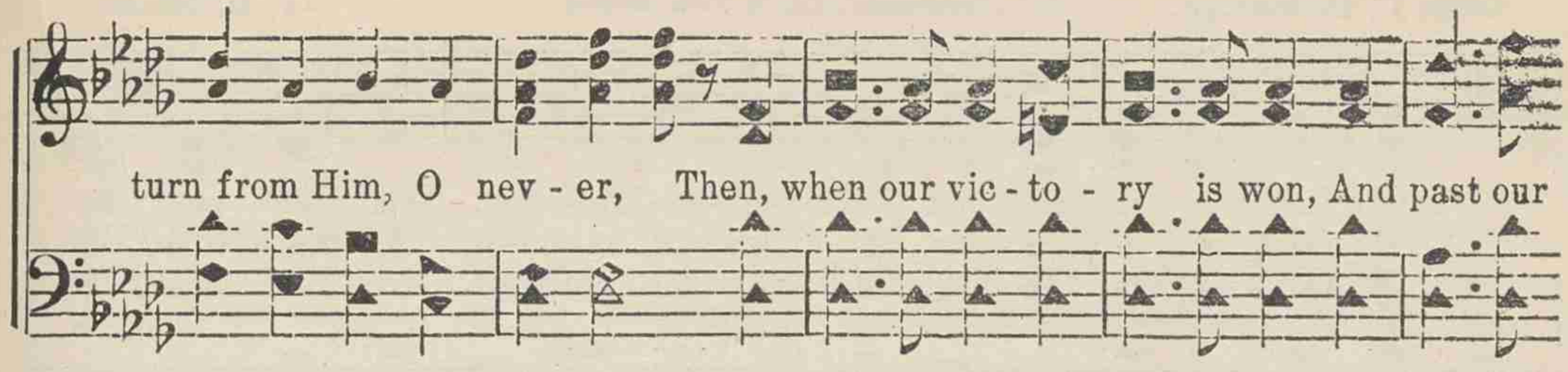
make the anthems ring, The strong, the young, the hoar-y, Till all the earth shall
for His pow'r and might And keep, His kingdom growing Till all the earth shall
toil, a - mid the strife, In ev' - ry tribe and na-tion, Help all the earth to
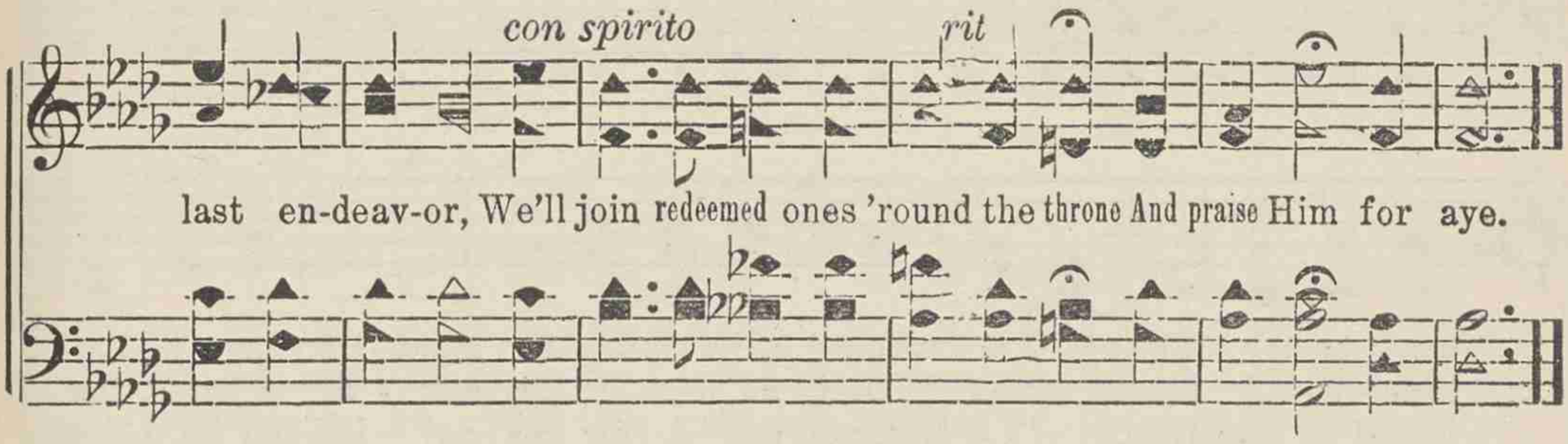
rit. *f* REFRAIN

join the song, And praise Him for aye.
join the song, And praise Him for aye. Sing praise to Him, the low - ly one, His
join the song, And praise Him for aye.

name be praised for - ev - er, Sing praise to Him, God's ho - ly Son, And
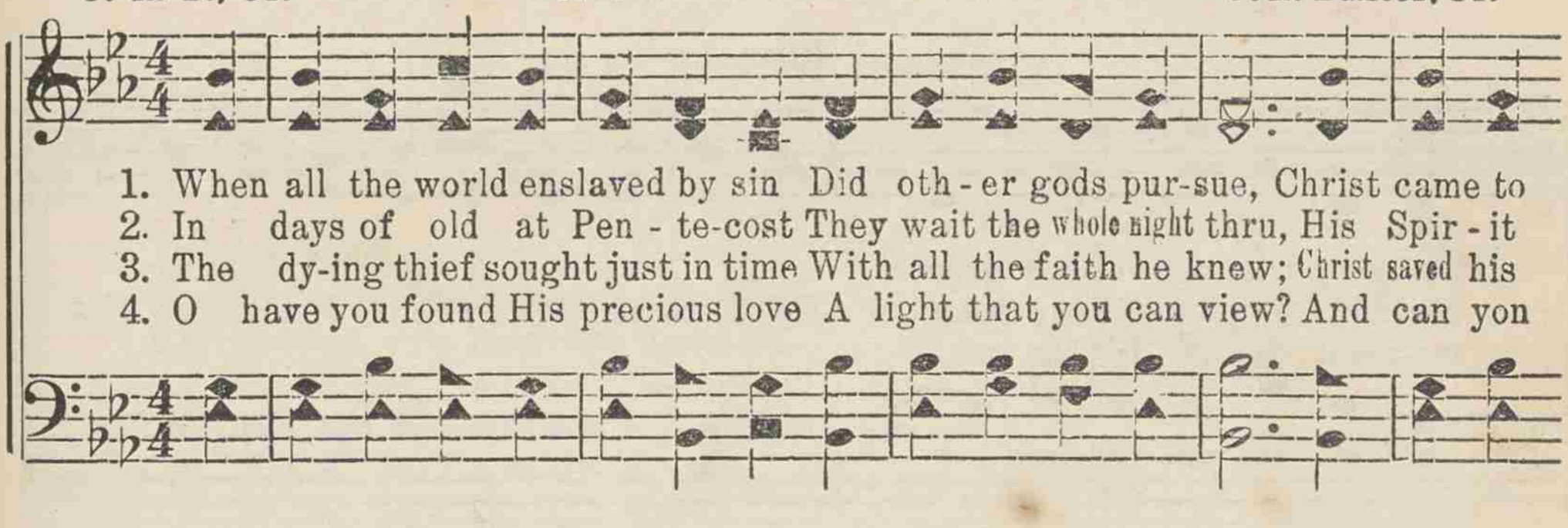
Praise Him
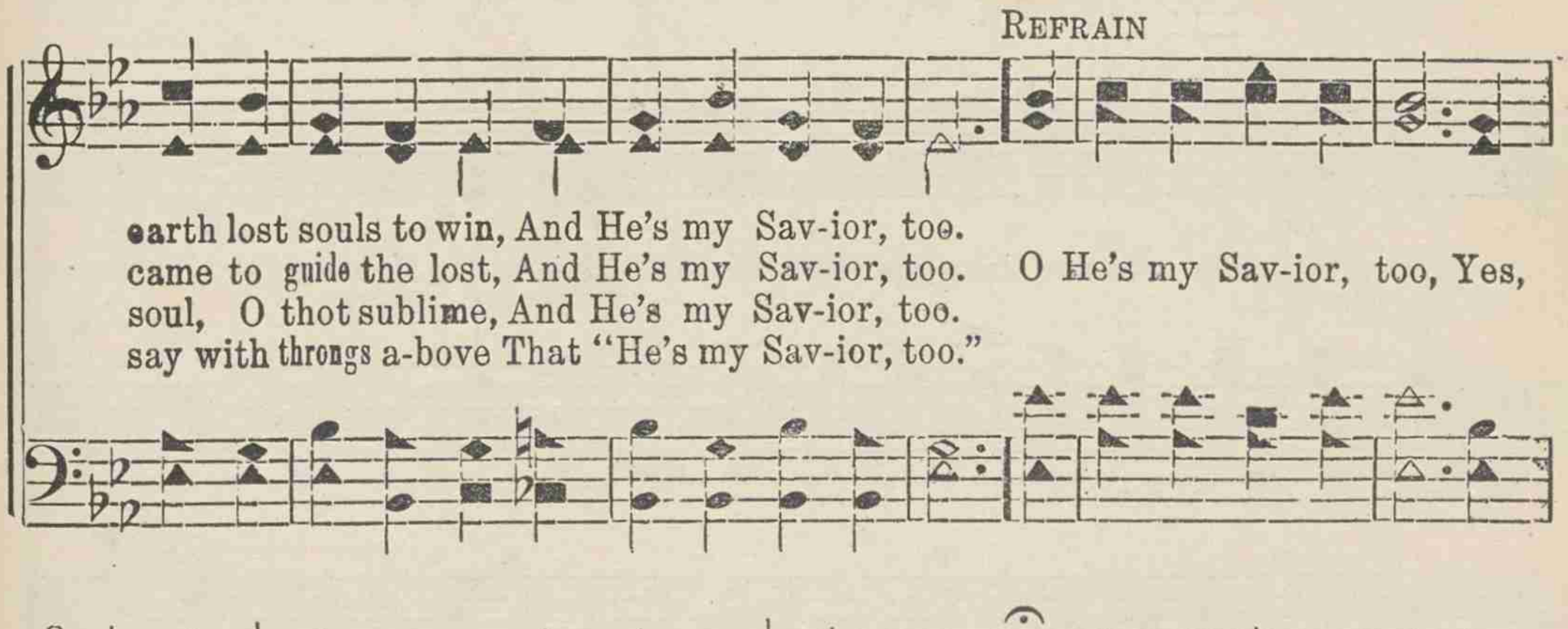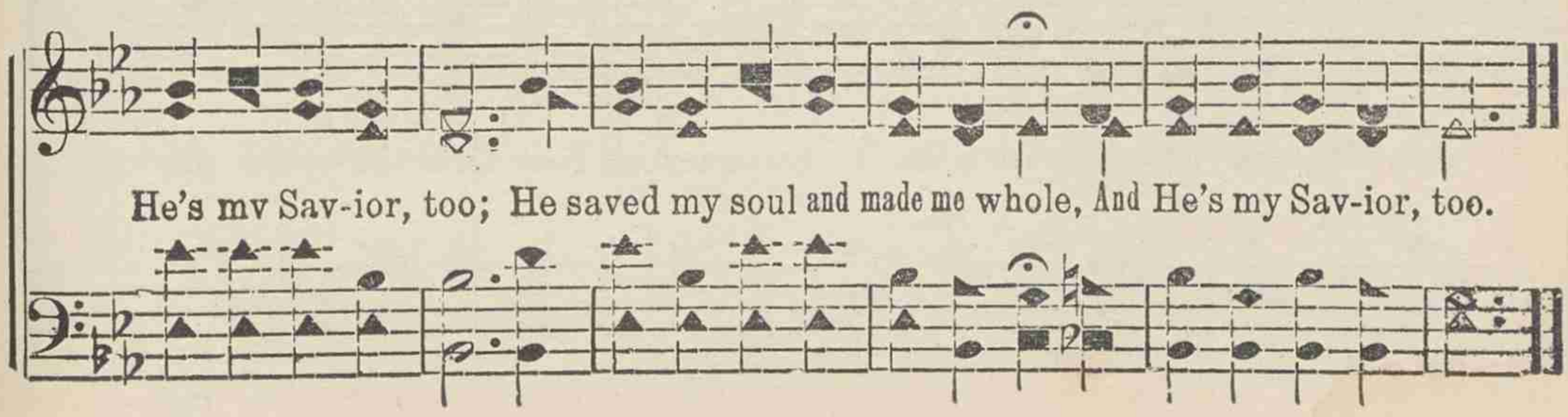




No. 137 He's My Savior, Too

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1924, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.







No. 138 My Faith Is In Jesus

Mrs. C. D. Martin Copyright, 1924, by T. B. Mosley T. B. Mosley

1. My faith is in Je - sus, God's well - be-loved Son, Who died on the cross in my place; I'm rest-ing se - cure - ly on what He has done, I'm saved by His mar-vel-ous grace.
2. My faith is in Je - sus, I claim as my own A place with His sanc - ti-fied throng; Tho' I have no mer - it, His mer - it is mine, His blood is my plea and my song.
3. My faith is in Je - sus, "I live by the faith Of Him who was nailed to the tree;" "I live, yet not I, for my Sav - ior and Lord Each mo-ment is liv - ing in me."

REFRAIN

My faith is in Je - sus, I count on His pow'r, To save me and keep me from e - vil each hour; Now faith is the vic - t'ry, not ef - forts of mine, I con-quer all foes thro' the pow'r di - vine.

No. 139 The Fountain of Life

B. F. P. B. F. Pardue, Enos, Okla., owner, 1924 B. F. Pardue

1. There's a great fount of love that is flow - ing, my brother, It flows for you and for me; And 'twill heal all your ills if you drink of its wa-ters,
2. If the war-lords of earth would but drink, O my brother, These wa - ters, crys-tal and free, Then the Lord's blest command, that "ye love one an - oth - er,"
3. When the men of all nations drink deep from this fountain, And strive its beau-ties to see, Then the Lord will be King in the vale, on the mountain,

REFRAIN

And make you so hap - py and free. Will you come to this foun - tain,
Would rule on the land and the sea.
His heav-en - ly king-dom 'twill be.

O will you come, O will you come, cleansing fountain,
So free, so won-drous-ly free? Will you drink.....
O will you drink, of its wa - ters? cry - stal wa-ters?
'Twill save you e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 140 The Home of Love

Otis F. Rickles, owner, 1924

Gurdon Robins. Ref. by A. J. S. **Otis F. Rickles**

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In vi - sions of en-raptur-ed tho't,
2. A land up - on whose bliss-ful shore There rests no shad-ow, falls no stain;
3. Its skies are not like earth - ly skies, With var'ing hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no des - o - lat - ing wind A - cross that calm, serene a-bode;

So bright that all which spreads between Is with its ra-diant glo - ries frought.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long part-ed meet a - gain.
It hath no need of suns to rise, To dis - si-pate the gloom of night.
The wan-d'rer there a home may find, With-in the par - a - dise of God.

REFRAIN

O home · of love, Dear home a - bove, The
O home of love, Dear home, sweet home above,

dwell - ing place of saints on high; No more to roam, They've
No more to roam,

found that home, And I shall reach it by and by.
They've found that home, sweet home,

No. 141 I Will Follow On With Jesus

Mrs. Clint Shelton O. L. Devaughn, Clanton Ala., R. 6, owner, 1924 **O. L. Devaughn**

1. I will fol-low on with Je - sus, Leaving pleasure's sin-ful blight, And the
2. Oft - en I am tried and tempted, But my Lord is ev - er near, And, when
3. Ma - ny loved ones now are waiting, Who have crossed the si-lent sea, Wait-ing

road that leads to torment, And a long, long endless night; For if I am
trust-ing Him supremely, Naught have I to dread or fear; He is shield-ing,
with a hap-py wel come, In the glo - ry land for me; And, at last, when

D. S.—For I know if

true to Je - sus, In His glo - ry I shall share, And shall dwell with saints and
guiding, cheering, And I'm nev - er void of peace, For I know that He'll be
cares are end - ed, I shall lay my burden down, And shall dwell in realms of

I am faith-ful, I shall en - ter Cannan's land, There to sing and shout His

FINE REFRAIN

an - gels, In those ma-ny mansions fair.
with me, Till my soul shall find re-lease. I will fol-low on with Je-sus all the
glo - ry, Wearing life's e - ter-nal crown.

prais-es, Thru-out all e - ter - ni - ty.

D. S.

way, (yes, all the way,) And obey His blest command from day to day; (from day to day;)

No. 142 I'm On My Way to Realms Above

A. J. Showalter R. Edwin Perry, Clarksville, Texas, owner, 1923 **R. Edwin Perry**

1. I'm on my way..... to realms a - bove,.....
2. This is the way..... the saints have trod,.....
3. No sor - row comes..... to that sweet home,.....

The land of light and love, (of light and love,)
The shin - ing way of God; (the way of God;)
Its loved ones nev - - - er roam; (they nev - er roam;)
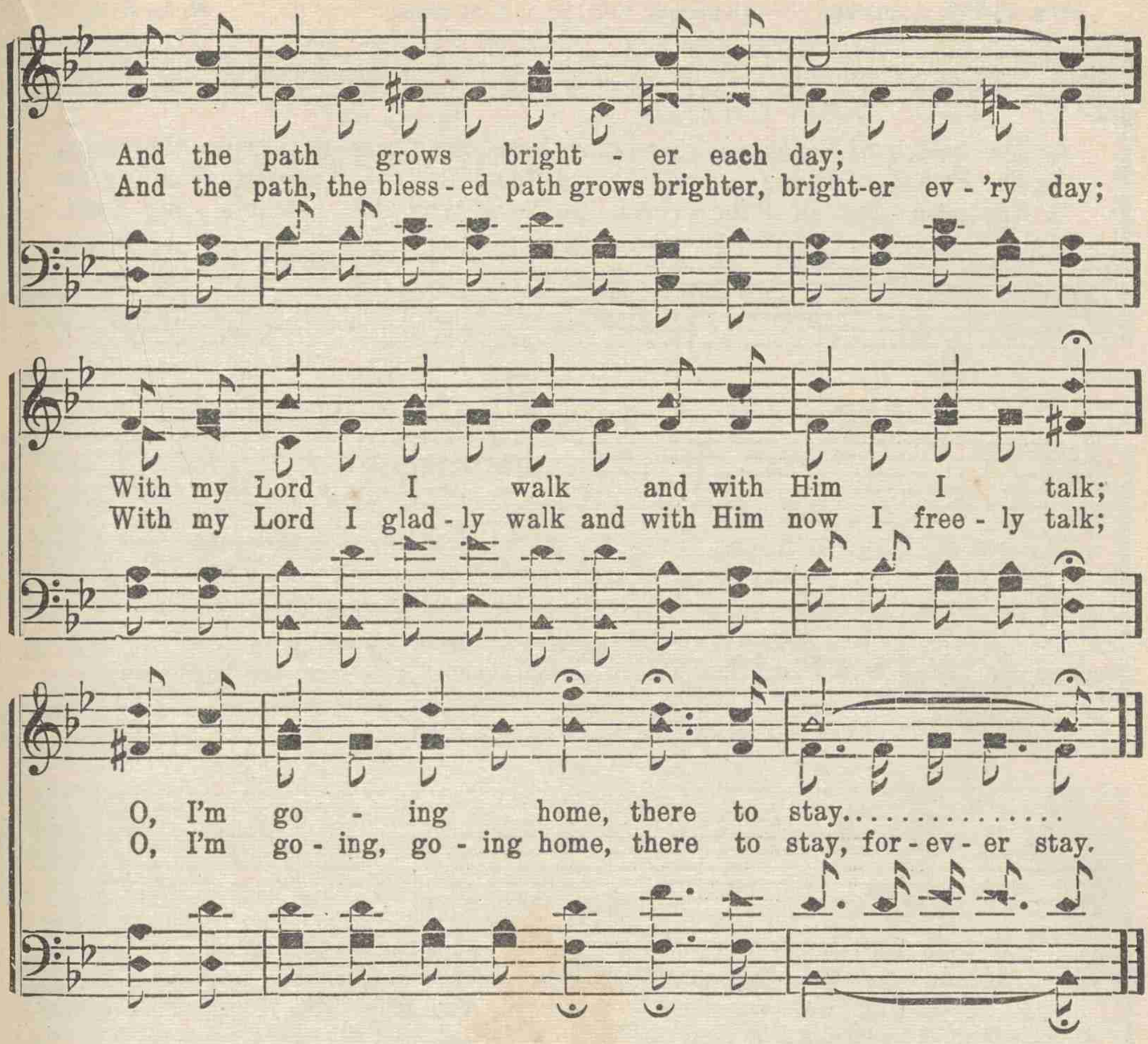
The home of all..... the ran-somed throng, ...
They're safe at home,..... for - ev - er blest,.....
In per - fect peace..... they ev - er dwell,.....

Where all is joy and song. (all joy and song.)
And soon with them I'll rest. (for - ev - er rest.)
Their bliss no tongue can tell. (no tongue can tell.)

REFRAIN
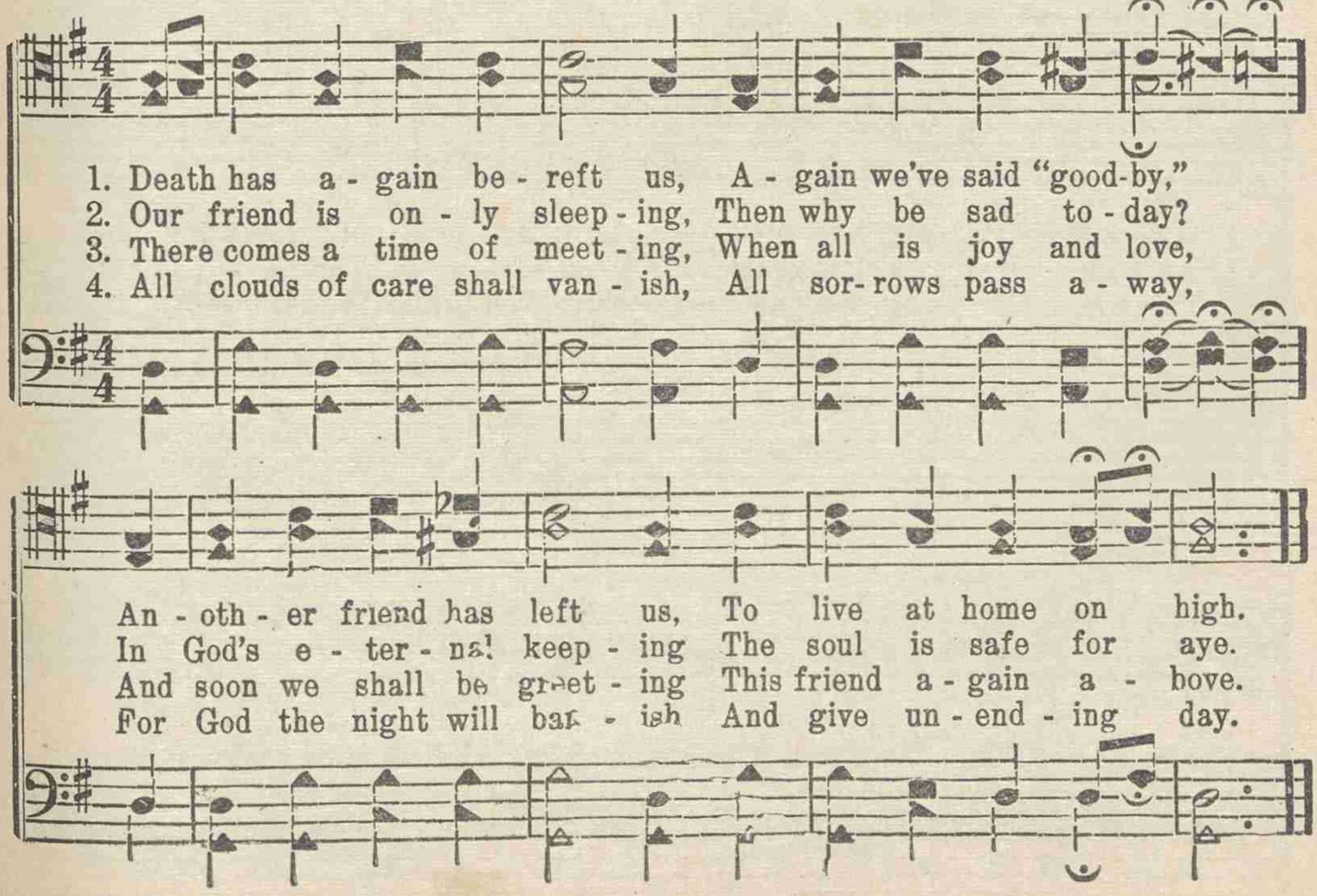
I am hap - py now on the way,.....
I am hap - py, ev - er hap - py, I am hap - py on the way,

I'm On My Way to Realms Above



No. 143 Death Has Again Bereft Us

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, owner — J. A. Lesley



No. 144 The Prince of Peace

Mrs. Frank A Breck Copyright, 1921, by A. J. Showalter R. L. Stuckey

1. The Prince of Peace, so low - ly born, Who yet shall rule the world,
2. The Prince of Peace no wel - come found In pal - ace, great and grand;
3. The scep - ter of the Prince of Peace Was not of shin - ing gold,

Came to the earth one win - try morn, Ere night's dark wings were furled.
No cost - ly gar-ments girt Him round, No cour-tiers kissed His hand.
But love that bid - deth sor - row cease, And giv - eth joys un - told.

And then the her - alds of "great joy," Filled all the skies a - bove
A man - ger was the hum - ble bed, That held earth's nigh-est King;
O give Him wel - come ev - 'ry-where, And may His reign in - crease,

With sweet-est song man ev - er heard, The song of sav - ing love.
The on - ly crown that graced His head, Was love's dear of - fer - ing.
Till in His king-dom all may share, And praise the Prince of Peace.

CHORUS

The Prince of Peace has come! The Prince of Peace has come! (has come!) Go tell the glad

The Prince of Peace

news to a sor-row-ing world, The Prince of Peace . . . . . has come.
The Prince of Peace has come.

No. 145 My Mother's Hand is On My Head

Rev. J. W. Morris — J. W. Morris and H. M. Eagle, owners, 1921 — H. M. Eagle

1. My mother's hand was on my head, She kissed my brow and sweetly said:
2. I laid me down in peace to sleep, And prayed the Lord my soul to keep;
3. She laid her hand up - on my head, "The Lord is with you, dear," she said;
4. All thru this life, to great and small, I'll sweet-ly praise the Lord of all,
5. And thru the glad e - ter - ni - ty With my Re-deem - er I shall be,

"Now say your pray'r and go to sleep, Your soul till morn-ing God will keep."
And death for me had naught of dread, For mother's hand was on my head.
I felt the touch up - on my heart, And with its weight I'll nev-er part.
And when I die I'll have no dread, But feel her hand up - on my head.
And by the tree of life be fed, With her whose hand was on my head.

CHORUS

My mother's hand, dear mother's hand, I'll feel its touch till life is o'er;
And when I reach the Morning-Land, I'll feel my mother's hand once more.

No. 146 Hear The Sweet Voice

A. J. S.

Copyright, 1924, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. Hear the sweet voice..... of the Sav - ior so true,.....
2. Ten - der - ly now..... He in-vites you to come,.....
3. Je - sus still pleads,.....do not turn Him a - way,.....

Call - ing to you,..... call - ing to you;.....
Call - ing you home,..... call - ing you home,.....
Call - ing to - day,..... call - ing to - day;.....

Bid-ding you come..... to Him and find rest,..... Rest a -
Par-don and peace..... He of - fers to - day,..... Come with-
Yield to Him now, ... sal - va-tion He'll give,..... Come to

REFRAIN

mong (Rest a - mong) the blest, the pure and blest. Heed, O heed.....
out (Come without) de - lay, with-out de - lay.
Him (Come to Him) and live, for - ev - er live. Heed, O heed the

voice of love,..... Call - ing, call-ing, call - ing you, Call - ing,
the voice of love, call - ing you,

Hear The Sweet Voice

Call-ing, calling you, Why not start ..... for heav'n above, for heav'n above,
calling you, Why not start for heav'n above,

While that sweet voice is call - ing you, is call - ing you?
While that sweet voice ..... is call - ing you, is call - ing you?

No. 147 Will It Be You

James Rowe R. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden Va., owner, 1923 **H. M. Eagle**

1. Some one will plead for sal-va - tion too late, Will it be you, will it be you?
2. Some one the glor-y-crown nev-er will win, Will it be you, will it be you?
3. Some one will know not the blessed One's love, Will it be you, will it be you?
4. Some one will en - ter the beau-ti - ful gate, Will it be you, will it be you?

S.

FINE

Some one will knock all in vain at the gate, Will it, O will it be you?
Some one will per - ish for - ev - er in sin, Will it, O will it be you?
Some one will meet not the dear ones a-bove, Will it, O will it be you?
Some one will sing in that bless-ed es - tate, Will it, O will it be you?

D. S. —Some one will wait to be saved till too late, Will it, O will it be you?

REFRAIN *D. S.*

Will it, O soul, be you? ..... Have you lived false or true? .....
O will it be you? Have you lived false or have you lived true?

No. 148 Our Song of Praise

D. C. P. D. C. Perry, Waldo, Ark., owner, 1925 D. C. Perry

1. O let us sing (O let us sing) our song of praise (our song of praise)
2. O it is sweet (O it is sweet) to praise the Lord, (to praise the Lord,)
3. While ev -'ry heart (While ev-'ry heart) o'er-flows with joy, (o'erflows with joy')

To Him whose love (To Him whose love) fills all our days; (fills all our days;)
And wor-ship Him (And wor-ship Him) with one ac - cord; (with one ac - cord;)
O let this be (O let this be) our sweet em - ploy; (our sweet em-ploy;)
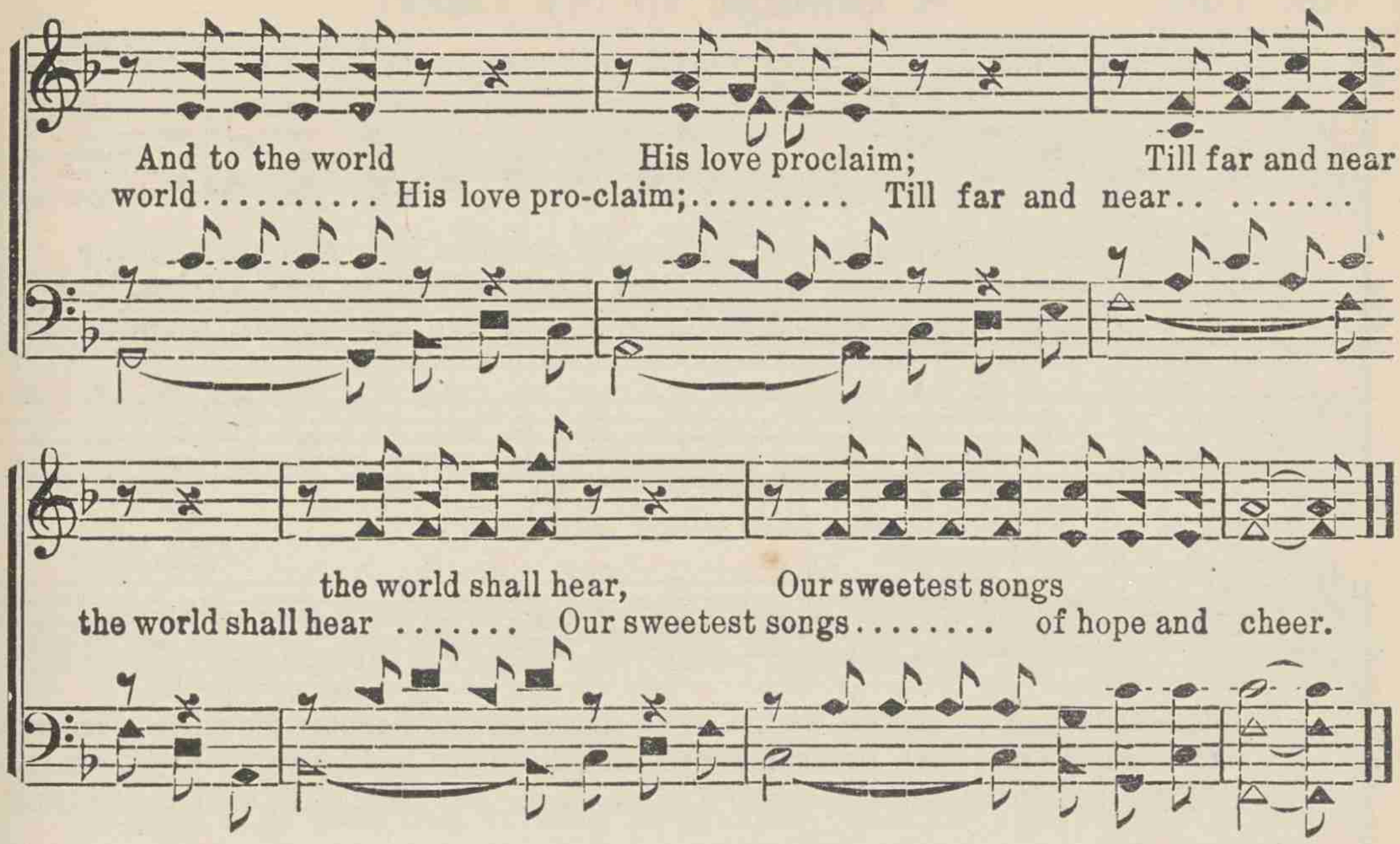
With gladsome voice (With gladsome voice) we'll swell the song, (we'll swell the song,)
Let cheer-ful songs (Let cheerful songs) ring out to - day, (ring out to - day,)
To praise the Lord (To praise the Lord) whom we a - dore, (whom we a - dore,)

For prais - es to (For prais - es to) the Lord be - long. (to Him be - long.)
And chase the dark- (And chase the dark-)some clouds away. (the clouds a - way.)
Un - til we reach (Un - til we reach) the gold - en shore. (the gold - en shore.)

REFRAIN

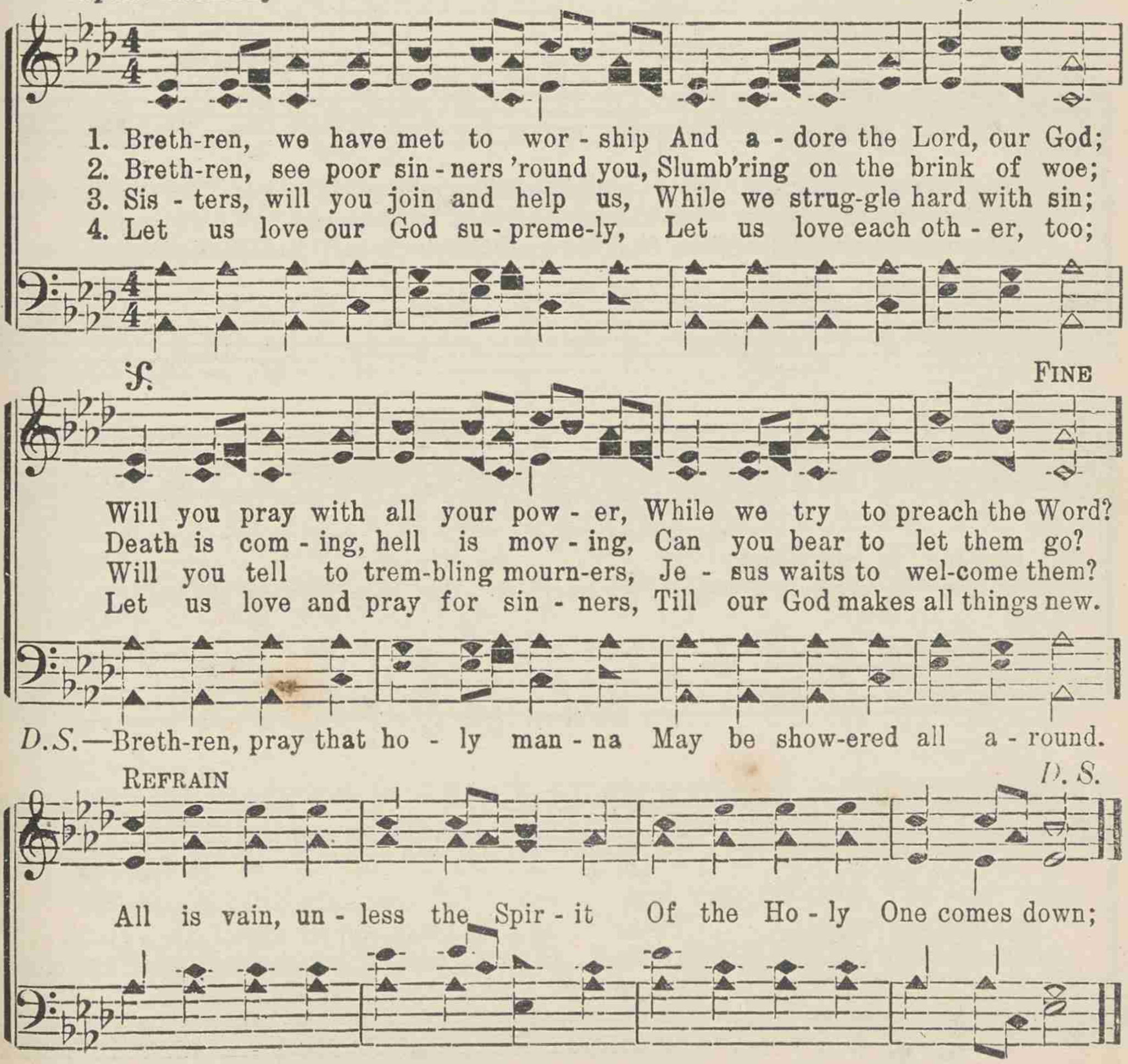
O let us praise His wondrous name,
O let up praise..... His wondrous name,..... And to the

Our Song of Praise



No. 149 Holy Manna

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



No. 150 A Change In My Heart

Rev. Alfred Barratt R. Edwin Perry, owner, 1925 **R. Edwin Perry**

1. There's a change in my heart, For my Sav-ior dwells within, And the pathway no
2. Ev - 'ry day, ev - ry hour, With new joy I walk with Him, He's a friend that is
3. As a child of His grace All His prom-is - es are mine, He will guide all the

long - er is drear; (dark and drear;) All my griefs now depart Since He pardoned
faithful and true; (ev - er true;) And His lovelight and pow'r In my heart shall
long journey thru; (journey thru;) Till I see His dear face, Where His glo-ries

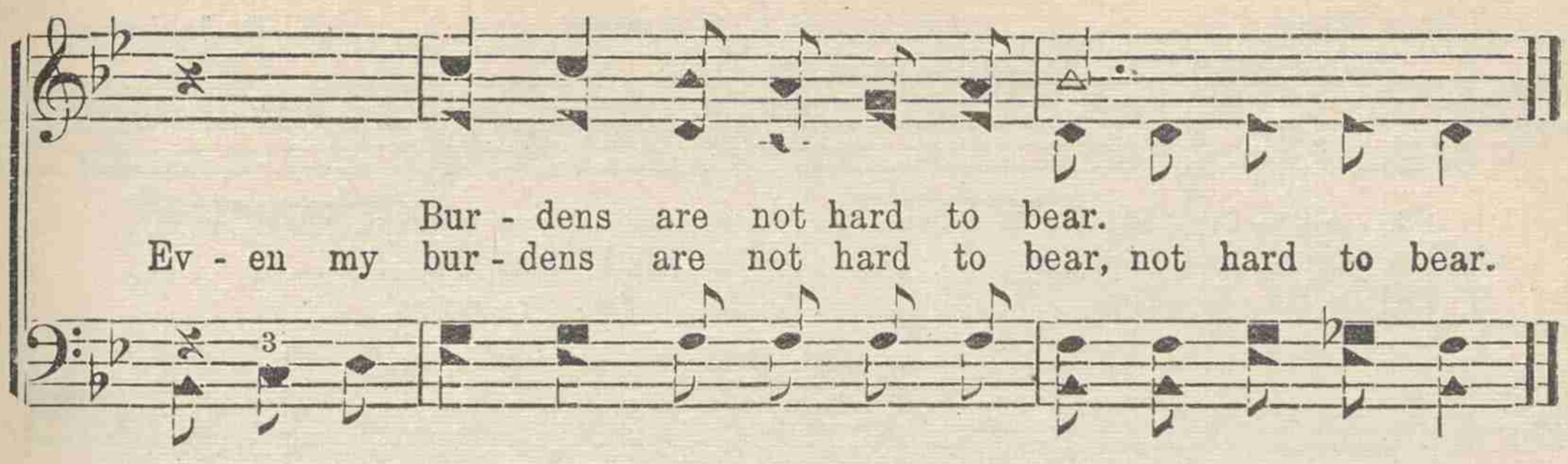
REFRAIN

all my sin, And my life is filled with joy and cheer. Glad-ness
ne'er grow dim, Let this friend in love a-bide with you.
ev - er shine,—Will you let Him be your Sav-ior too? Now there is glad-ness

ring-ing in my heart, Ev - 'ry day, all the
ring-ing in my heart, yes, in my heart, Ev - 'ry day o'er all the way, ev - 'ry

way; (all the way;) Takes a - way all my care,.... .....
day, all the way; And it doth take a - way my grief, all my sor-row, grief and care,

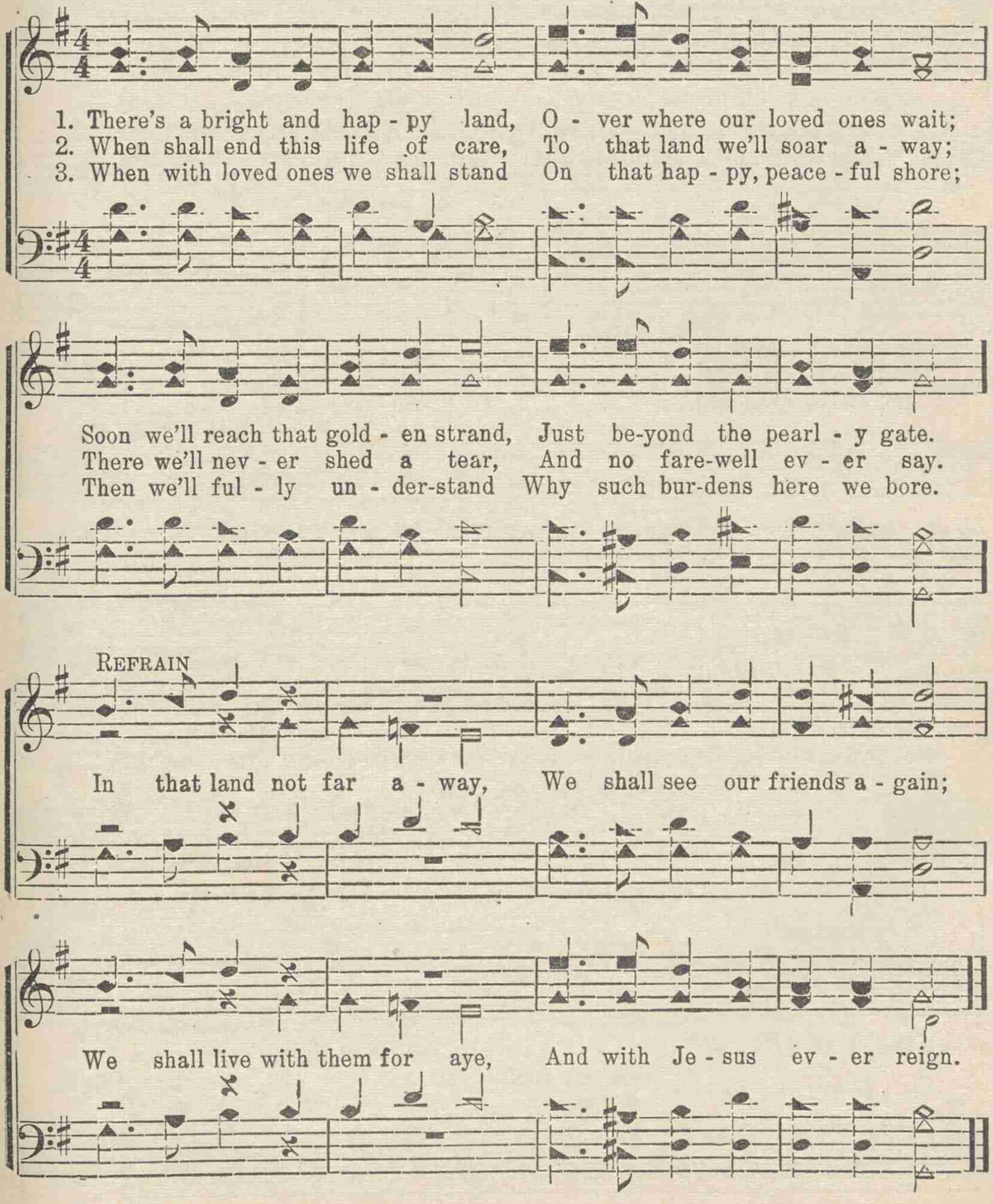
A Change In My Heart



No. 151 In That Land

S. A. Smith, Wastella, Texas, owner, 1925

W. H. Nix — S. A. Smith
Harmonized by M. B. Hooton



No. 152 The Matchless King

James Rowe Copyright, 1924, by H. M. Eagle E. E. Jackson

1. I'm sing-ing in..... the glo - ry way.....
2. He is in - deed .... a match-less King,..... .....
3. Praise be to Him ..... for ev - er - more! .....

Of One who walks..... with me to - day;.....
Be-cause His praise ..... the an - gels sing!.....
Ye an - gel throngs,..... ex - alt, a - dore! ....

The match-less King..... who made me free.....
And yet His life ..... He free - ly gave,.....
And, O ye saved,..... with rap-ture sing .....

D. S.—And so I sing, (And so I sing,) that all may know (that all may know)

Fine

And safe - ly home..... is lead - ing me. (is lead - ing me.)
My sin - ful soul.....from death to save. (from death to save.)
In praise of Christ, ... the matchless King. (the matchless King.)

The matchless King, (The matchless King,) who loves us so. (who loves us so.)

REFRAIN

He leads my soul.....to realms of light,..... .....
He leads my soul to realms of light,

The Matchless King

D. S.

He keeps me whole..... ..... and glad and bright;.....
He keeps me whole so glad and bright;

No. 153 I'm Safe With Him, I Know

A. J. S. Copyright, 1923, by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter

1. With Je-sus by my side each day I'm hap - py on my way; With Hin to guide me here be-low I am secure, I know.
2. I'm trust-ing in His strength a-lone, I dare not trust my own; If He di - rects the way I go I am secure, I know. I am se - cure in Him, I
3. His bless-ed name I will a - dore, And love Him more and more; If He could die His love to show I am secure, I know.
4. He'll keep me safe un - to the end, My soul He will de-fend; Tho here I wan - der to and fro, I am secure, I know.

REFRAIN

am secure in Him, Because He loves me so, His grace He will bestow; I am se-

Slower and louder

cure in Him, I am secure in Him, I'm safe with Him, I know.
I'm safe with Him, I know.

No. 154 Awake and Rejoice

James Rowe W. Lee Higgins, owner, Boaz, Ala. **W. Lee Higgins**

1. A - wake, a - wake, and in the Lord re - joice, O sing,
2. A - wake, a - wake, and fill the air wIth praise, O sing,
3. A - wake, a - wake, and send your songs a - bove, O sing,

O sing, give praise with heart and voice; His name a-
O sing, your hap - py an - thems raise; For He is
O sing, ex - alt His match-less love; Some day our

dore and for His mer-cy sake, (His sake,) Let joy abound, let praise re-
God and sins a-way doth take, (doth take,) And so to raise new songs of
souls to heav-en He will take, (will take,) So to a - dore Him ev - er

REFRAIN

sound, A - wake, a - - wake. O a - wake and sing, all re-
praise, A - wake, a - wake, a - wake, a - wake.
more, A - wake, a - wake, a - wake. O a - wake and sing to the

joic - ing, Faith in His great love sweet-ly voic-ing; O ex - alt His
mighty King, Praise His might-y love with heart and voice;

Awake and Rejoice

name, spread afar His fame, In - to hal - le - lu - jahs break; Flood the a - wake;

hills and vales with His praises, For the great Re - deem-er's sake;
with prais - es glad, a - wake;

O mag - ni - fy the King most high, A - wake, a - wake.
A - wake, a - wake, a - wake.

No. 155 Perfect Peace

FOR WOMEN'S VOICES.

Augusta Larned A. J. Showalter, owner, 1925 **A. J. Showalter**

1. In qui - et hours the tranquil soul Re-flects the beau - ty of the day; No
2. The tides of be - ing ebb and flow, Cre-at - ing peace with-out alloy; A
3. Like birds that slumber on the sea, Un-con-scious where the current runs, We
4. His per - fect peace has swept from sight The narrow bounds of time and space, And

pas - sions rise or bil - lows roll, And on - ly God and heav'n are nigh.
sa - cred hap - pi-ness we know, Too high for mirth, too deep for joy.
rest on God's in - fin - i - ty Of bliss, that circles stars and suns.
look - ing up with still delight, We catch the glo - ry of His face. A - MEN.

No. 156 The Book That Made Jesus Mine

Mrs. Lizzie DeArmond Thos. L. Rhodes, Griffin, Ga., owner, 1924 **Thos. L. Rhodes**

1. There's a bless - ed Book where I dai - ly look, In each page I see
2. Long I felt my need for a Friend in - deed, Who the guilt could roll
3. Par - don thru His name I can free - ly claim, By the Bi - ble led

God's dear love for me, How His Son He gave my poor life to save,
from my burdened soul; Then His gos - pel true let the light shine thru,
I can safe - ly tread; I will trust the word of the Ho - ly Lord,

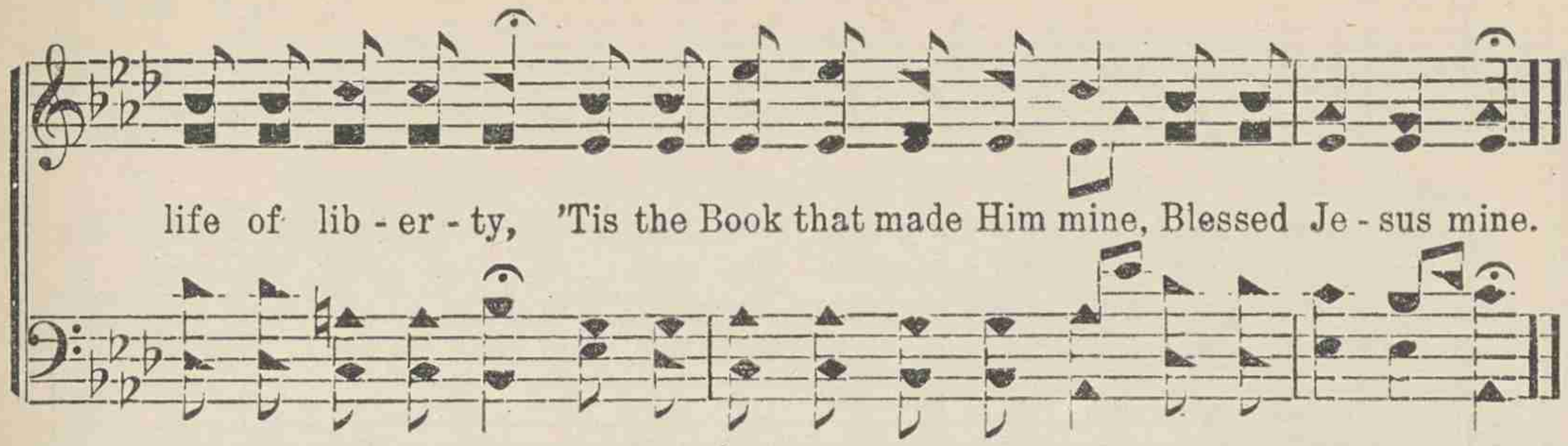
REFRAIN

'Tis the Word di - vine that made Je - sus mine.
Ev - 'ry sac - red line seemed a voice di - vine. There's a Book whose pages
'Tis the Book di - vine that made Je - sus mine.

bright Gleam with heav - en's glo - ry light, All the oth - ers I would
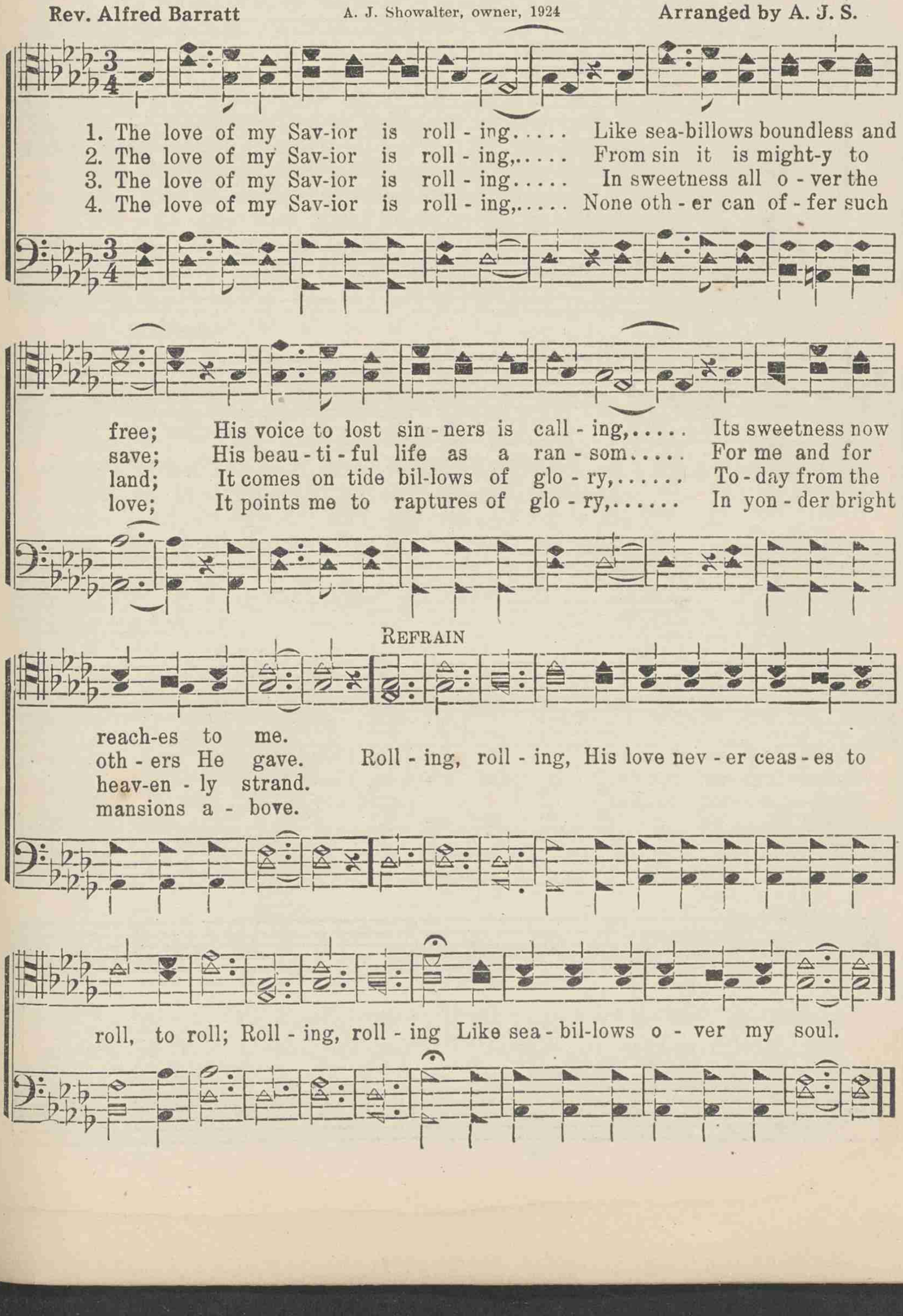
will - ing - ly re - sign; . ..... From my sin it lift - ed me To a
would re - sign;

The Book That Made Jesus Mine



No. 157 The Love Of My Savior Is Rolling

Rev. Alfred Barratt A. J. Showalter, owner, 1924 **Arranged by A. J. S.**



No. 158 Try To Be A Blessing

L. D. M. L. D. Morris, owner, 1925 L. D. Morris

1. Try to be a bless - ing all a - long life's way, Glad - ly help - ing
2. Seek to guide the err - ing to the nar - row way, Lead - ing us to
3. Take the gos - pel mes - sage un - to souls in sin, Tell them that in
4. Would you shine for - ev - er bright-er than the sun, When your work for

some one ev' - ry pass - ing day; In this world of sor-row, wea - ri - ness and
glo - ry which endures for aye; Tell-ing of the cit - y o - ver death's dark
heav - en they may bright crowns win; Faithful to the Sav - ior who now reigns a -
Je - sus in this world is done? Serve Him then with gladness, do - ing good to

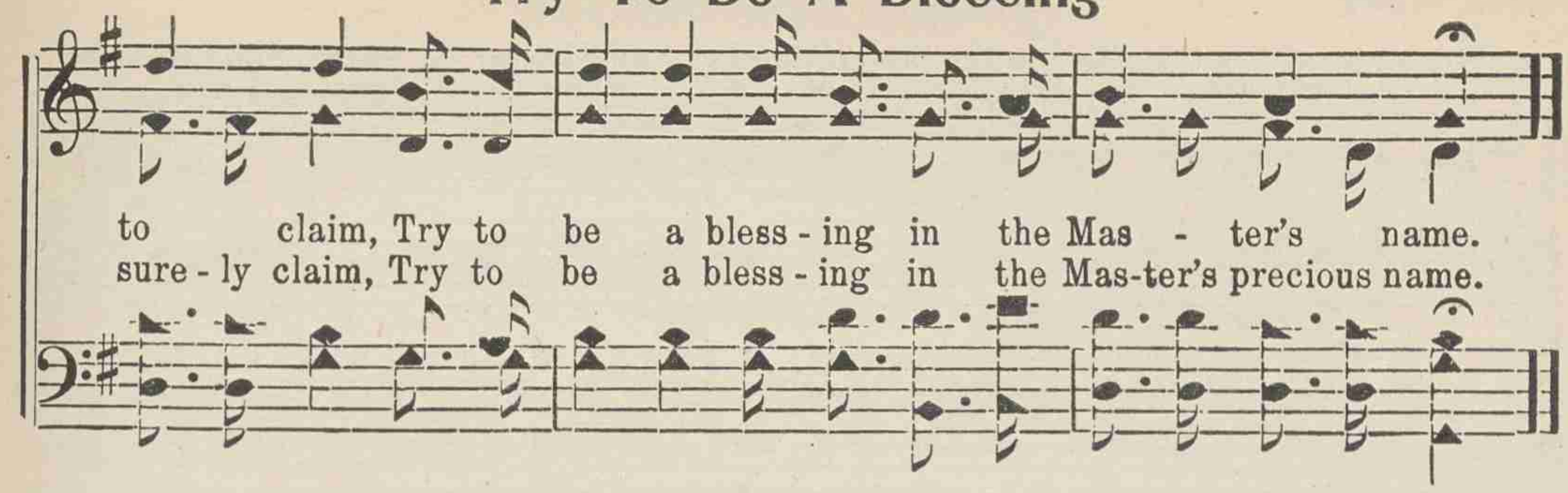
REFRAIN

woe, Try to be a bless-ing as you on-ward go.
tide, Try to be a bless-ing while you here a - bide. Try to be a
bove, Try to be a bless-ing and make known His love.
all, Try to be a bless-ing 'till you hear His call.

bless - ing as you pass a - long, Cheer the sad and lone - ly
bless - ing as you swift - ly pass a - long, Cheer the sad and lone - ly

with a sun - ny song; If His kind ap - prov - al you de - sire
with a bright and sun - ny song; If His kind ap - prov - al you de - sire to

Try To Be A Blessing

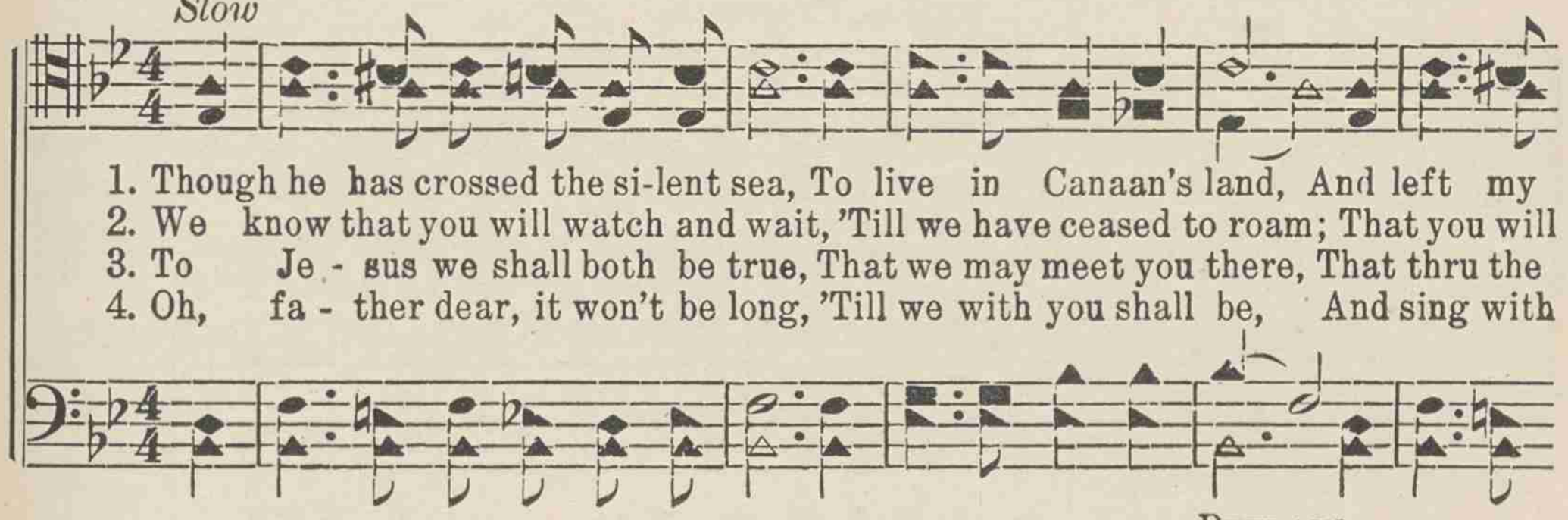


No. 159 Dear Father, How We Miss You

Dedicated to the memory of my father who died in June, 1922.

H. C. Collins H. C. Collins, Cairo, Ga , owner, 1925 **H. C. Collins**

Slow



No. 160 Jesus Rescued Me

Very respectfully inscribed to the Georgia Railway and Power Co. Sacred Song Quartet, Atlanta, Ga. They are: L. C. Hames, M. E. Locklear, C. S. Davis and R. J. Hulsey, with Preston L. Beall, director

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1924, by B. B Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall**

1. Now my soul is saved from sin, I have peace and joy with - in, And I'm
2. I am free from all a - larm, Rest-ing on His might-y arm, Since my
3. Now His prom-is - es are sure, And His word it shall en-dure, For He

walk-ing with my Sav - ior day by day; I can ne'er be lone and sad,
lov - ing Sav - ior came and res-cued me; In the dark-ness I was blind,
says "I will be with thee all the way," And when foes my path as - sail,
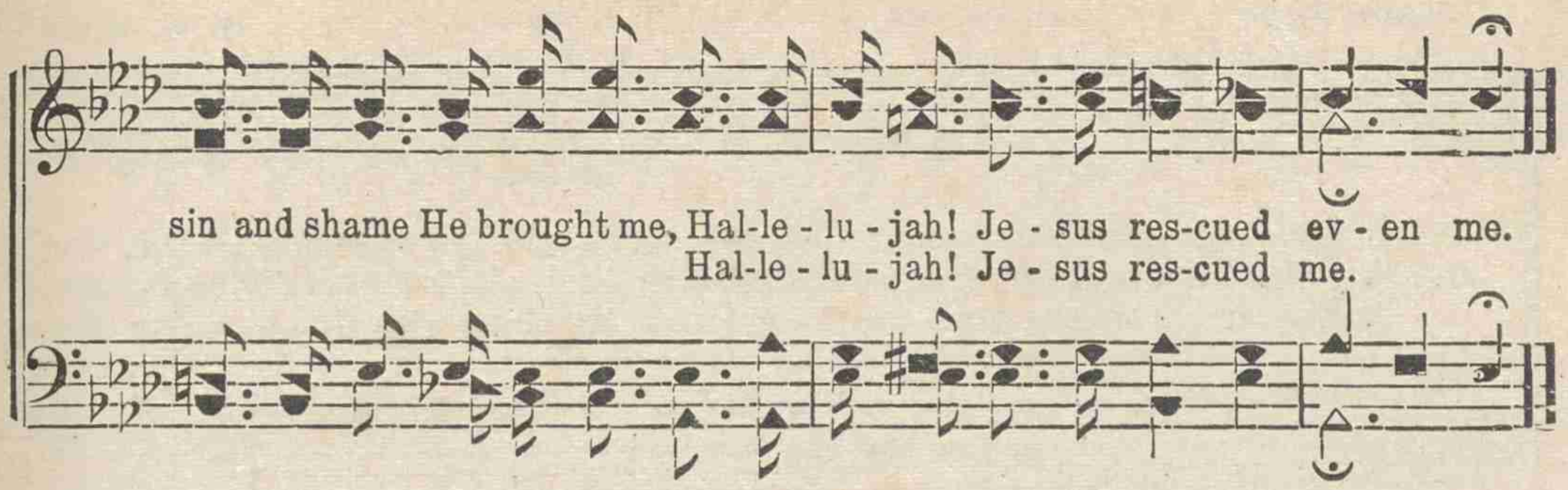
For my heart is always glad, While His presence cheers me all along the way.
But my Sav - ior was so kind, Lo, He came and touched my eyes and now I see.
By His grace I shall prevail, For I know He hears and helps me when I pray.

REFRAIN

'Twas His love that res-cued me From the depths
'Twas His love..... that res - cued me From the depths.... of

of mis - er - y; In the dark-ness Je - sus sought me, Out of
mis - er - y;

Jesus Rescued Me



No. 161 Tho I Wandered Long In Darkness

Inscribed to the pupils of the 1924 session of Prof. T. B. Mosley's annual school at Albertville, Ala.

A. J. S. Copyright, 1924, by A, J. Showalter **A. J. Showalter**

No. 162 Honor the King With Praise

James Rowe Copyright, 1924, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. **H. M. Eagle**

1. Standing a-gain to-geth - er before Him, Sing, O ye ransomed people, sing;
2. Praise Him to ev-'ry peo-ple and na-tion, Praise Him to ev-'ry tribe and race;
3. Ev - er to Je-sus prais - es be voic-ing, Marching with Him to realms above;

An - gels in glo - ry praise and a-dore Him, Making His name for-ev - er ring.
Fill all the earth with great ju-bi-la - tion, Praising the wonders of His grace.
Trusting His grace and ev - er re-joic-ing, Praise, ever praise His matchless love.

Glad hal - le - lu - jahs send on high, Sing till the skies with praise re-ply;
Hap - py ho - san-nas send a - bove, Sing of His match-less grace and love;
Send hal - le - lu - jahs to His throne, Mak - ing the great Re-deem - er known;

Free-ly He ev - er bless-es our days, Hon-or our Lord and King with praise.
O - ver and o - ver glad voic - es raise, Hon-or our Lord and King with praise.
Spending in serv - ice all of our days, Hon-or our Lord and King with praise.

REFRAIN

Hon - or the King, joy-ful - ly sing, Hon-or the might - y King; Voic-es em-
King, sing, might - y King;

Honor the King With Praise

ploy, praise Him with joy, Mak-ing the hills and val-leys
Voices em-ploy, praise Him with joy, Make them

ring. Prais-es re - peat, hap-py and sweet,
ring, joy-ous-ly ring. Praises repeat, happy and sweet,
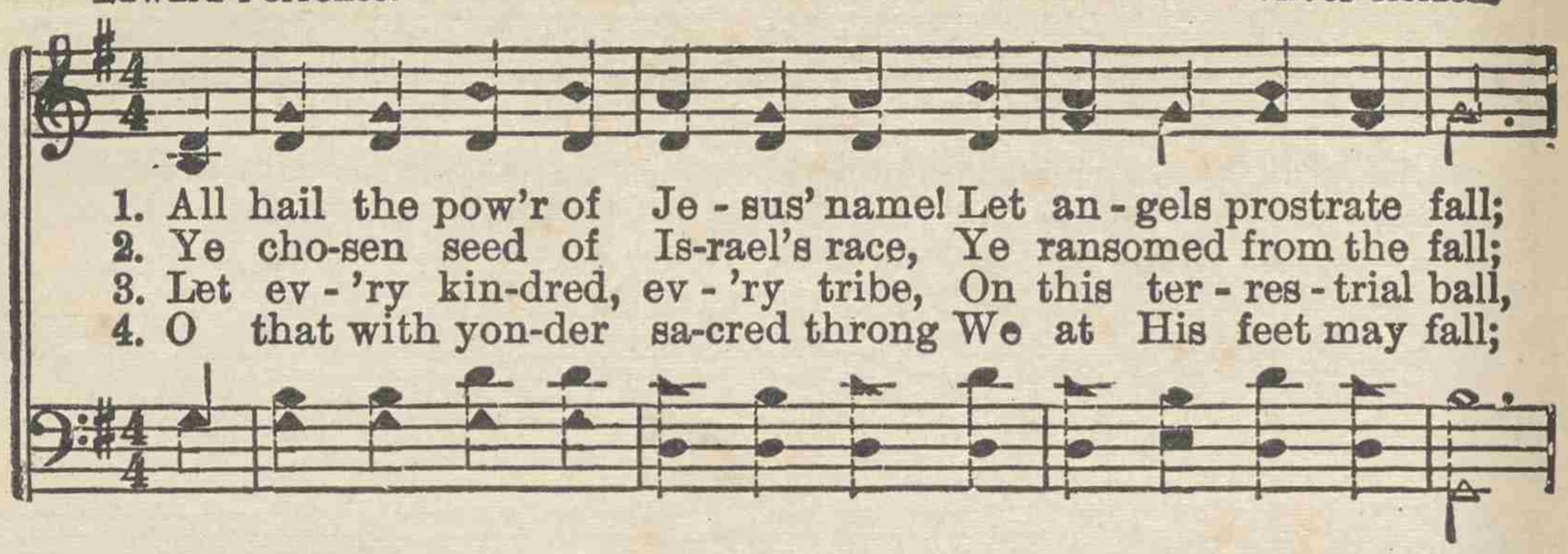
Honor with praise our Lord and King; Might-y is He
Praise our King, glo-ri-ous King; Might-y is He
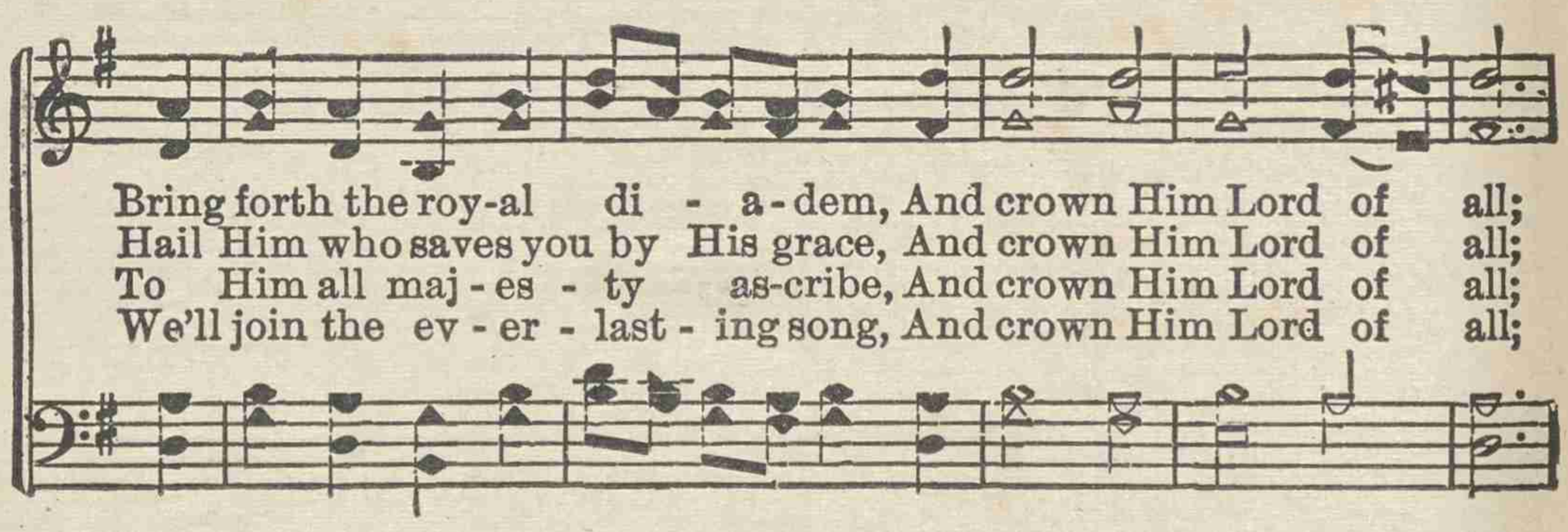
sin-ners to free, Crowning with joy our earthly days;
sin-ners to free, Crowns with joy all of our days;
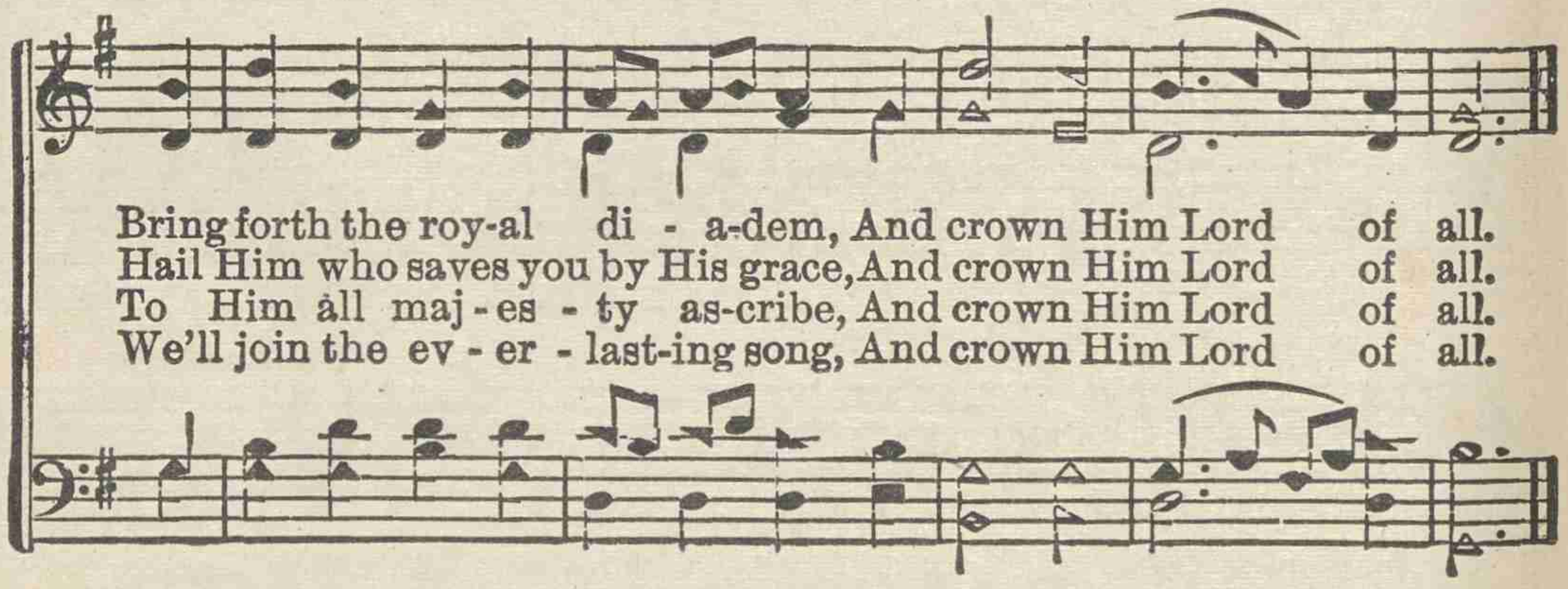
Singing of matchless love, Joining the choir above, Honor the King with praise.
Sing, sing, sing, sing, Honor Him with praise.

No. 163. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. Oliver Holden.

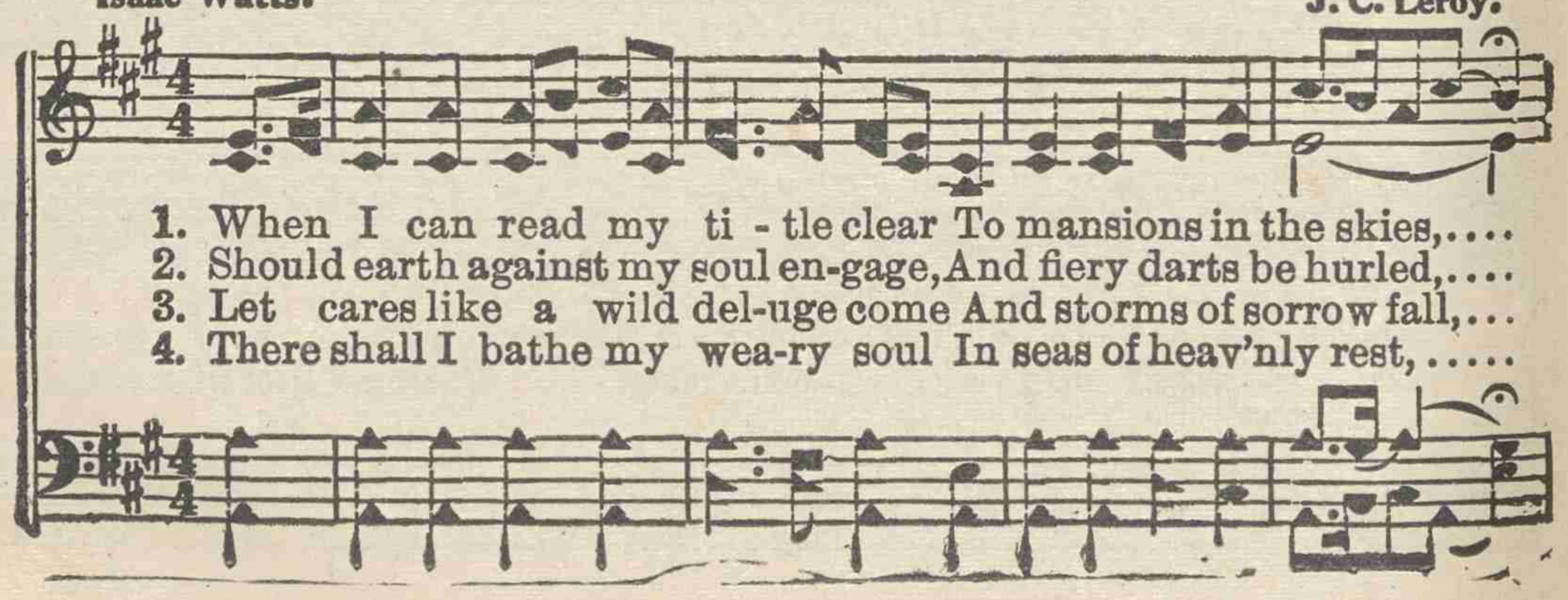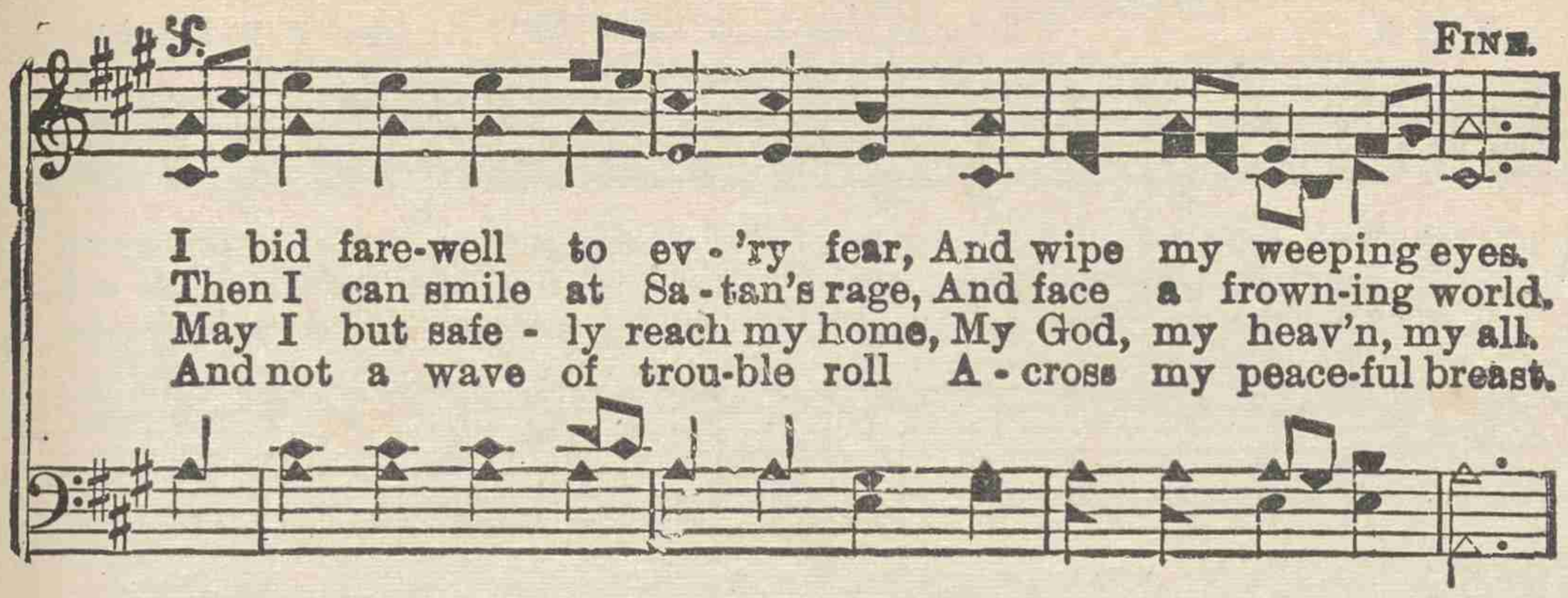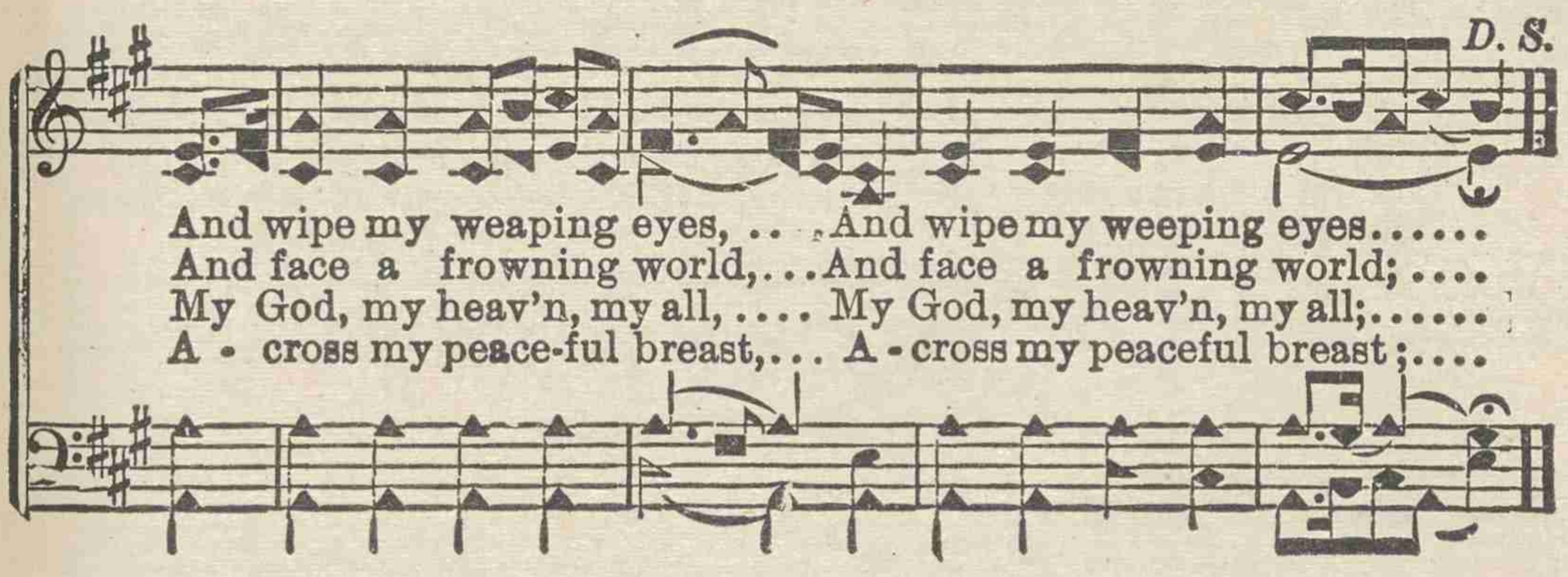






No. 164 When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. J. C. Leroy.



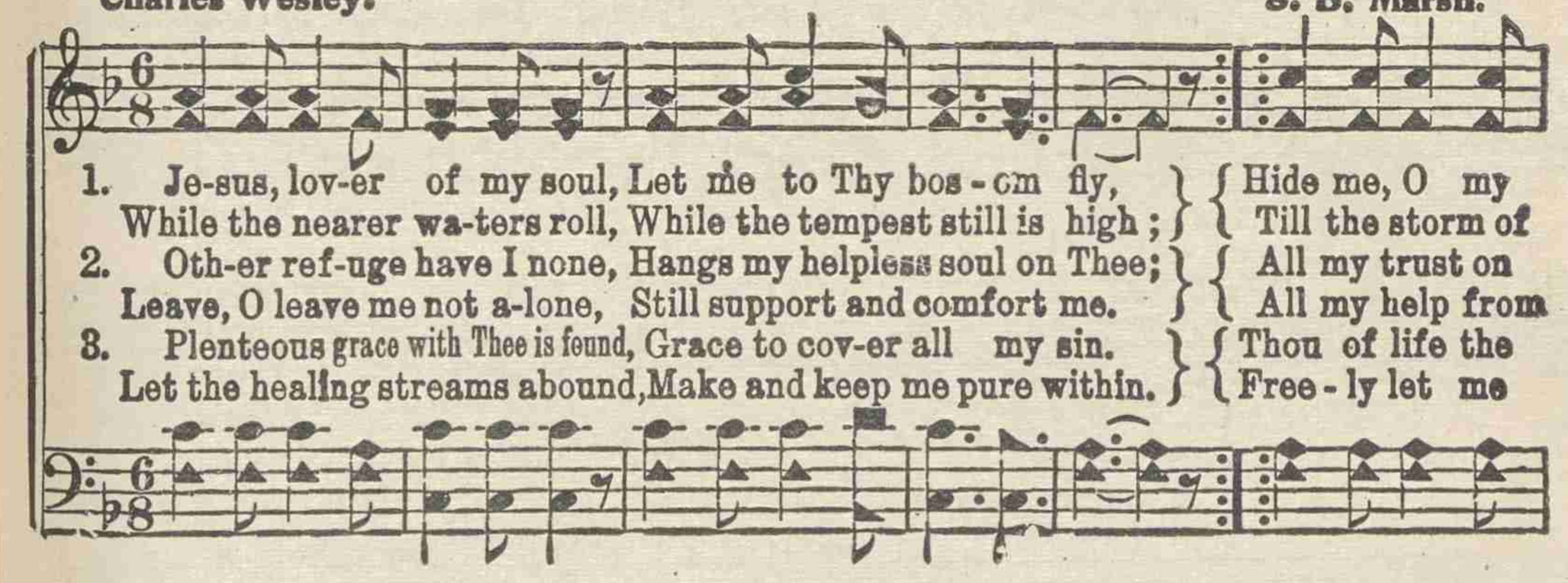
When I Can Read My Title Clear.

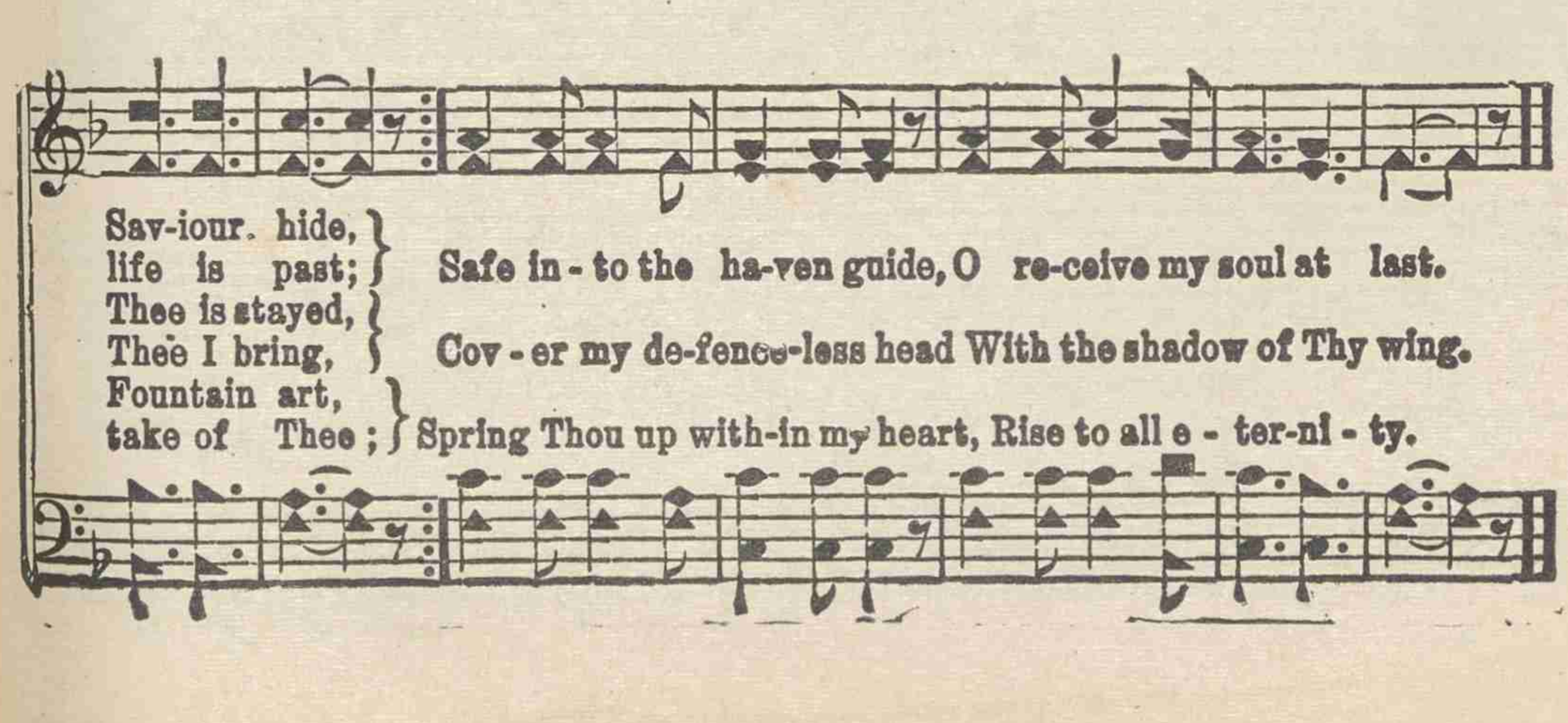




No. 165. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. S. B. Marsh.





No. 166 Bear The Gospel Message
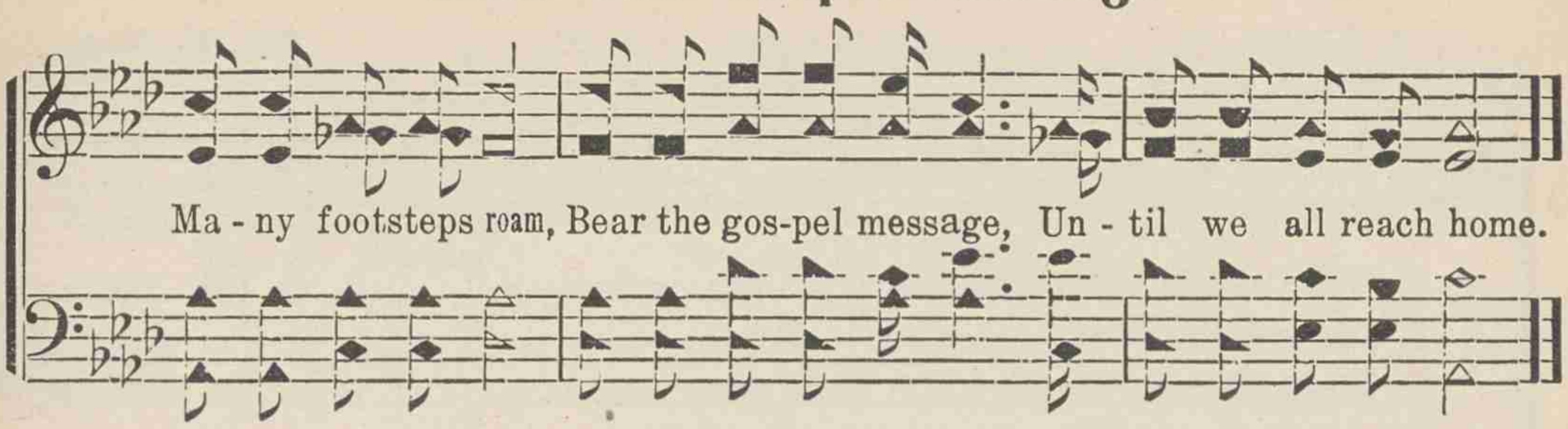
E. B. R. E, B. Riddles, Geneva, Ala., owner, 1925 **Rev. E. B. Riddles**

1. Bear the gos - pel mes - sage Ev' - ry-where you go, Com-fort those you meet from day to day; Let no chance es-cape to tell the sto - ry true,
2. Bear the gos - pel mes - sage To your na - tive land, There is strife and troub - le ev' - ry where; Peace can nev - er come with - out the love of God,
3. Bear the gos - pel mes - sage O'er the dis-tant seas, Hea-then lands are sunk in sin and shame; Not one ray of light or hope can reach them there,

REFRAIN

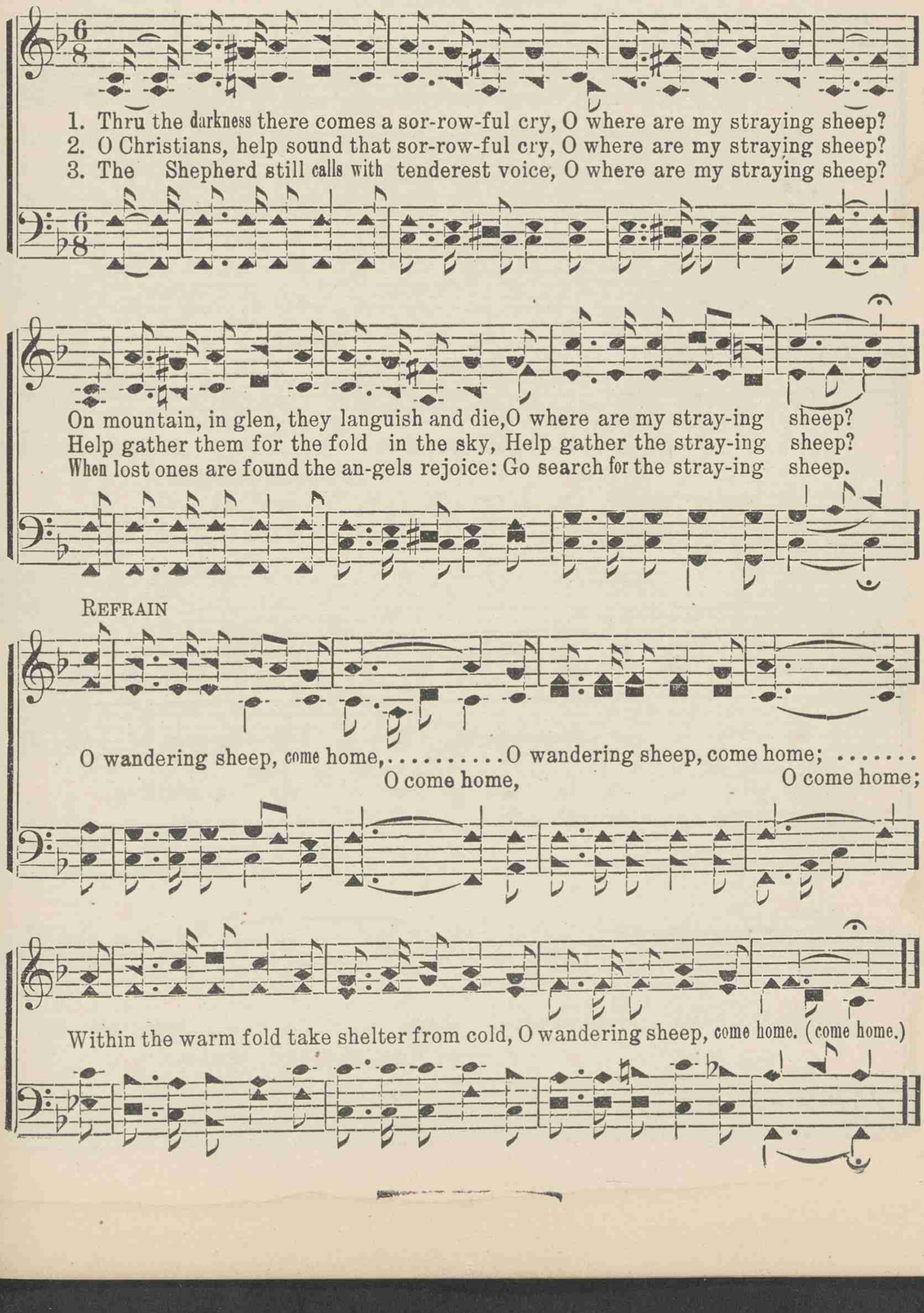
For you ne'er a-gain shall pass this way. Bear the gos-pel mes - sage
Won't you help the flaming torch to bear?
Tell them of sal - va-tion in His name. Bear the gos-pel mes-sage
Ev' - ry - where you go, See the souls a - round you
Ev - ry - where you go, See the souls a - round you
Sunk in deep - est woe; Ma - ny tears are fall - ing,
Sunk in deep - est woe; Ma - ny tears are fall - ing,

Bear The Gospel Message



No. 167 O Wandering Sheep, Come Home

E. B. R. Rev. E. B. Riddles, Geneva, Ala., owner, 1923 **Rev. E. B. Riddles**



No. 168 He'll Guide You Thru

J. R Baxter, Jr. Jno. W. Zeanah, owner, 1925 **Jno. W. Zeanah**

Melody in Second Tenor

1. When clouds of sor-row a-round your pathway roll, Call on the Sav-ior,
2. When friends forsake you and you must stand a-lone, Call on the Sav-ior,
3. When death's dark val-ley at last you're called to tread, Call on the Sav-ior,

He'll guide you thru; And when the tempt-er tries hard to win your soul,
He'll guide you thru; And all life's pleas-ures from you have quick-ly flown,
He'll guide you thru; If for the shad-ows your soul would have no dread,

Call on the Sav-ior, He'll guide you thru. He'll guide you thru

He'll guide you thru.....

REFRAIN

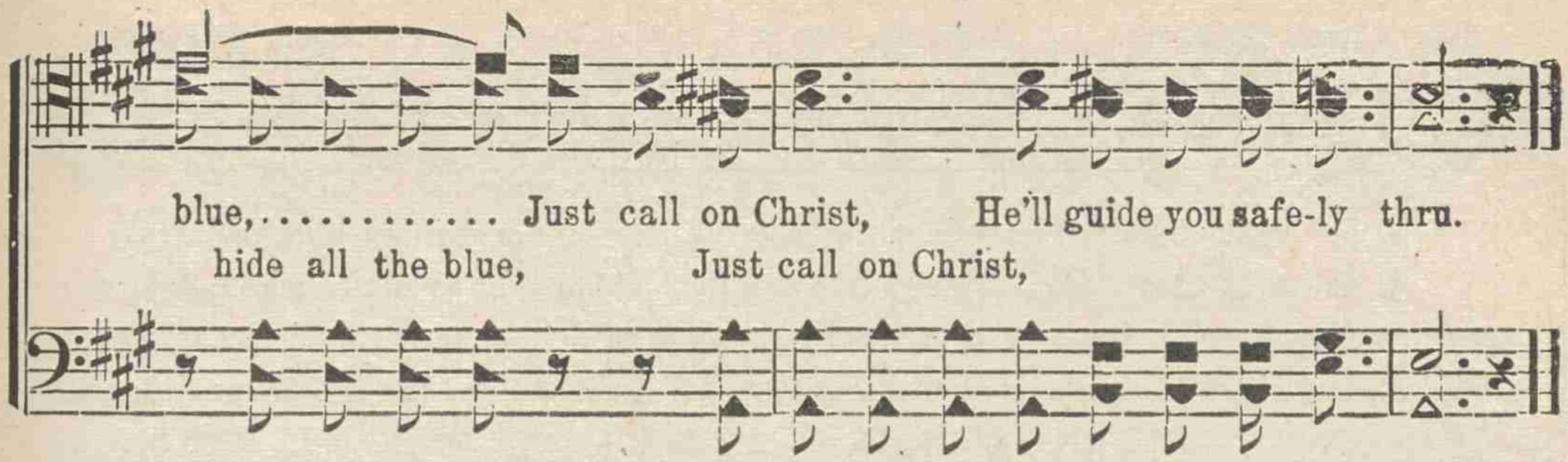
the dark-est night, His star of love is

the dark-est night, ... His star of love..... .....

shin-ing bright; When clouds of doubt ..... hide all the

When clouds of doubt
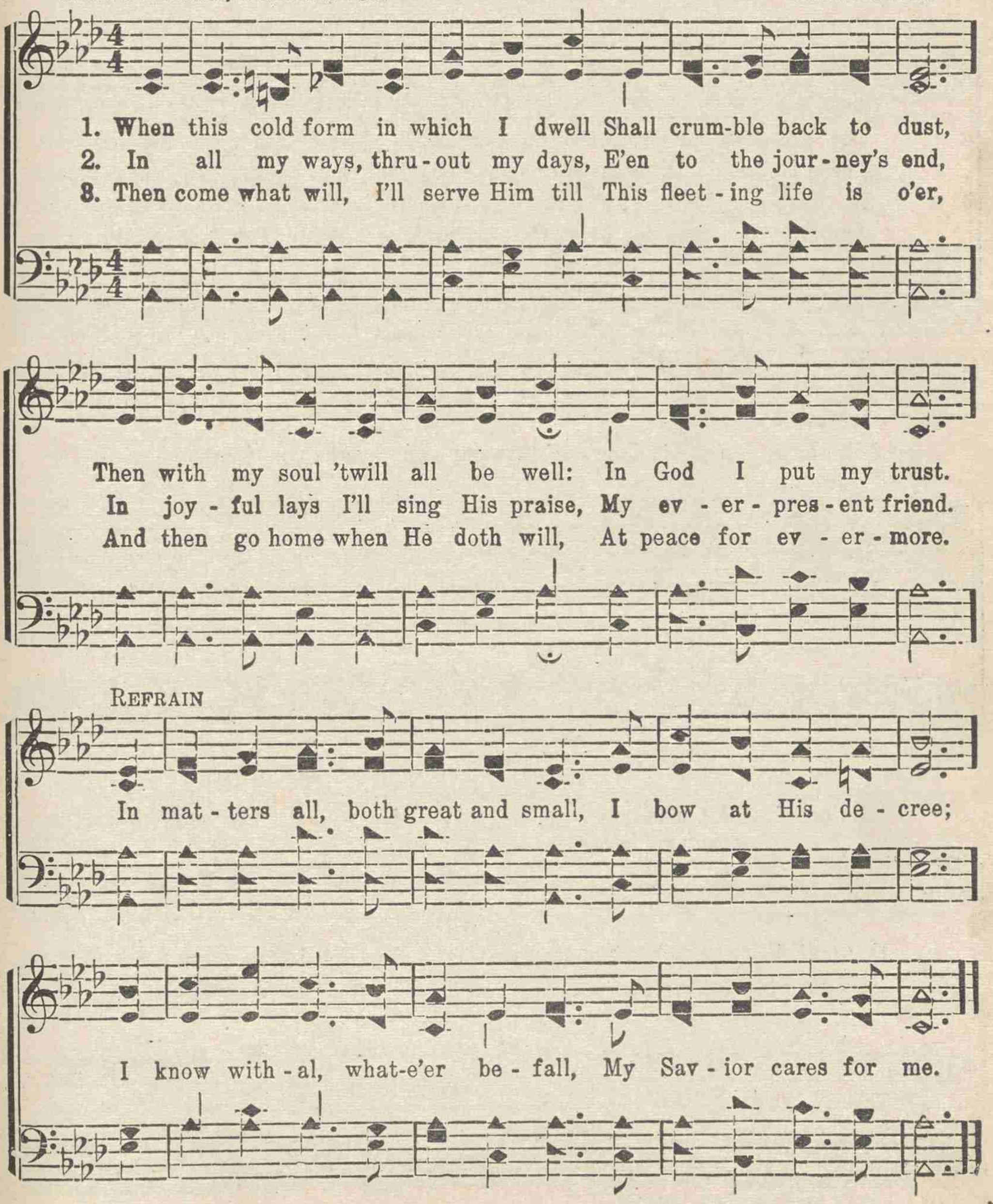
He'll Guide You Thru



No. 169 Abiding Hope

W. A. Stewart, owner, 1925

W. M. M. Daniel, Abbeville. Ga. W. A. Stewart



No. 170 His Love Is Deeper Than Our Sorrow*

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1924, by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter

1. It mat - ters not how deep our sorrow, How deep our depth of mis-er-y;
2. It mat - ters not how deep our anguish, Tho we have sunk in deep despair;
3. His love is deep-er than de-file-ment, And deeper than our deepest sin;
4. His love is deep-er than bereavement, And deeper than the deepest grave;

The pre-cious love of Christ, our Sav-ior, Is deep - er than the deep-est sea.
There is no depth in earth or heav - en, Can ev - er with His love compare.
In deep-est depth of deg-ra - da - tion, His love can reach our souls to win.
And He a - lone can bring the comfort For which our broken spir-its crave.

REFRAIN

His love is deep - er than our sor - row, And deep - - - er
His love, His love is deep-er than our sor - row, And deep - er, deep - er
His love is deep-er than our sor - row, And deep - er

than our deep-est need; It is the same to-day, to-
than our deep-est need, deepest need; It is, it is the same to-day, to-
than our deep-est need; It is the same to-day, to-

*Dr. Jowett, the world's greatest preacher, said: "God's love is deeper than human sorrow, deeper than the deepest depths of human needs. Deeper than sin, deeper than death, and deeper than the deepest grave you ever dug. What a Gospel! However far down, God's love can get beneath it."

His Love Is Deeper Than Our Sorrow

mor - row; His love is per - fect love in - deed. (in - deed.)

mor - row; His love, is per - fect love in - deed.
His love in - deed.

No. 171 Father, Lead Me

Chas. W. Ambrester Copyright, 1924, by A. J. Showalter **A. J. Showalter**

1. Fa-ther, when the way seems drear-y On my path-way day by day,
2. Fa-ther, when my tho'ts are stray-ing, Do not let me from Thee roam;
3. Tho' the path be long and rug - ged, As my wind-ing way I wend,

Weak and faint, my heart grows wea-ry, Be my Guide lest I should stray.
By Thy grace, and Thee o - bey-ing, By Thy spir - it lead me home.
Still a small voice says, "be - lov - ed, I will lead thee to the end."

REFRAIN

Lead.... me home to heav - en, O lead me safe-ly home;
Lead, O lead me home to heav-en, Lead, O lead me safely home, safely home;

pp

Lead.... me home to heav - en, When life's work is done, When life's work is done.
Lead, O lead me home to heav-en,

No. 172 Glory Ye In His Name

PSALM 105

James Rowe Copyright, 1924, by B. B. Beall Douglasville, Ga. B. B. Beall

1. Glo - ry ye in the name of the Lord, Let all hearts in His praise be glad;
2. Glo - ry ye in the name of our God, Do His will and ex - alt His grace;
3. Glo - ry ye in the name of the Lord,—In His praise ev-er-more re - joice;

Tell and sing of His won-der - ful word, To the wea - ry and worn and sad.
Tho' He u - seth the chas-ten - ing rod, Lovelight beams from His matchless face.
In the name by the an - gels a-dored, Sing ho - san - na with heart and voice.

Sing of Him and the works He hath done, Tell His won-ders a-round the earth,
He for - ev - er is Rul - er Most High, Ad - o - ra - tion to Him be - longs,
Mag - ni - fy Him a - gain and a - gain, Praise on praise un - to Him out-pour;

That to all may His glo - ry be known, And the na-tions pro-claim His worth.
His the praise that is fill - ing the sky, His the nations' most joy - ous songs.
For He lov - eth the chil-dren of men, Glo - ry ye in His name ev-er-more.

REFRAIN

He is the One, the One all - glo - ri - ous, Wor - thy of
He is the One all - glo - - ri-ous, Wor - thy of

Glory Ye In His Name

end - less praise, end - less praise; He is the One vic -
end - - less praise, ... He is the One vic -

to - ri - ous, Crown - ing with joy, with joy our days.
to - - r i- ous, Crown - ing with joy our days.....

He is the great, the great su - per - nal One, Mak - er of
He is the great su - per - - nal One, Mak - er of

worlds, of worlds a - bove; He is the great e -
worlds a - bove;.. ..... He is the great e -

ter - nal One, Whom ev - 'ry heart should love, should love.
ter - nal One, Whom ev - 'ry heart should love.....

No. 173 Shine On, Bright Star

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1924, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. **J. R. Baxter, Jr.**

1. Out of the east in days of old there rose a star, Shedding its rays a-
2. Down to the earth a bright Star came when Christ was born, There in the man-ger
3. Up from the tomb the Star a-rose and shines to - day, Death could not hold Him,

cross the hills to lands a - far; Point-ing the way to wise men as they
joy and peace His brow a - dorn; Joy to the world and on the earth good
pris - on bars our Lord o - bey; Glo - ry and pow'r in heav'n and earth to

fol - low on, Mak-ing it plain that we might see a fade - less dawn.
will and peace, Sung by the an - gels of the Lord shall nev - er cease.
Him be - long, List to the heav'n-ly ech-oes ring re-demp-tion's song.

Beau-ti-ful Star of Beth-le-hem, Beau-ti-ful Star of Love, Shines from the New Je-

ru - sa-lem, Send-ing its light to hearts bowed down in
Help-ing us now to fol - low in the
Points to the home a - bove, Guid-ing our feet a - long the rough and

Shine On, Bright Star

deep de - spair, Making them feel where'er they go that God is there.
path He trod, Lead-ing us safe - ly to the cit - y of our God.
thorn-y road, Show-ing the way that we may lose our wea - ry load.

REFRAIN

Shine on, bright Star,.... till the clouds roll a - way,.....
Beau - ti - ful Star, keep shining brightly till all of the clouds have rolled a-way,

Light all my path..... with Thy bright gold - en ray; .....
Brighten my path with light from heaven by shedding Thy bright and gold-en ray;

Lead me to safe - - ty when com - - eth the night,....
Beau-ti - ful Star, O lead to safe - ty when gone is the day and comes the night,

Shine on, bright Star,..... with Thy heav - - en - ly light.
Shine on, bright Star, with wondrous splendor, keep shedding Thy heav'nly light.

No. 174 The Song Triumphant

Rev. J. Van Tassel Copyright, 1924, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. H. M. Eagle

1. There's a song tri-umph-ant ring - ing O - ver sea and land to - day,
2. There's a song tri-umph-ant sweep - ing Thru the drear - y vales of night,
3. There's a song tri-umph-ant ring - ing, And I hope that you are one

For our hap - py souls are sing - ing All a - long the love - lit way.
Reaching ma - ny who are weep - ing, Giv - ing cheer and hope and light.
Of the throng whose hearts are singing, As they brave - ly trav - el on.

Ma - ny bat - tles we are win - ning For the glo - ry of our Lord,
'Tis the song of sol-diers go - ing On to glo - ry with the King,
We are go - ing home to glo - ry, Our Re - deem-er's throne to share,

And our souls are now be - gin - ning To en - joy the great re - ward.
And our hearts with joy o'er - flow - ing, An un - end - ing car - ol sing.
Go - ing home to sing the sto - ry To the hap - py an - gels there.

REFRAIN

Hear it ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, Hear it ring - ing,
Hear it ring - - ing, glad-ness

The Song Triumphant

glad - ness bring - ing To the wea - ry, sad and lone;
bring - ing To the wea - - ry, sad and lone;

Hear it ring - ing, sweet - ly spring-ing To the
Hear it ring - - - ing, sweet-ly spring-ing To the great.....

great Re - deem - er's throne; 'Tis the hap - py
..... Re-deem-er's throne; 'Tis the hap - - py song tri-

song tri - umph - ant Swell - ing up - ward from the throne,
umph-ant Swell - ing up - - ward from the throng,

Thus we all shall sing till we see our King, And be - gin the glad new song.

No. 175 Reaping For The King

James Rowe — J. A. Lesley, Northport, Ala, owner, 1925 — J. A. Lesley

1. Love for our di - vine Redeem - er show-ing, Where His lovelight ev - er -
2. Giv - ing out in songs of ex - ul - ta - tion, Bless-ed ti - dings of di -
3. Soon the day of har-vest will be end - ed, Soon the darkness will have

more is glow-ing, 'Mid the blessings which He is bestow - ing, While His glorious
vine sal - va - tion, Helping Christ to save and lift each na-tion, We are reap-ing
been de-scend-ed, Then by hap - py an - gel throngs attended, We shall reach the

praise we sing; (we sing;) We are help-ing Him to do the reap-ing, All so
day by day; (each day;) High the grand old standard ev - er wav-ing, Prais-ing
home a-bove; (a - bove;) There, with all the martyrs, saints and sages, Free from
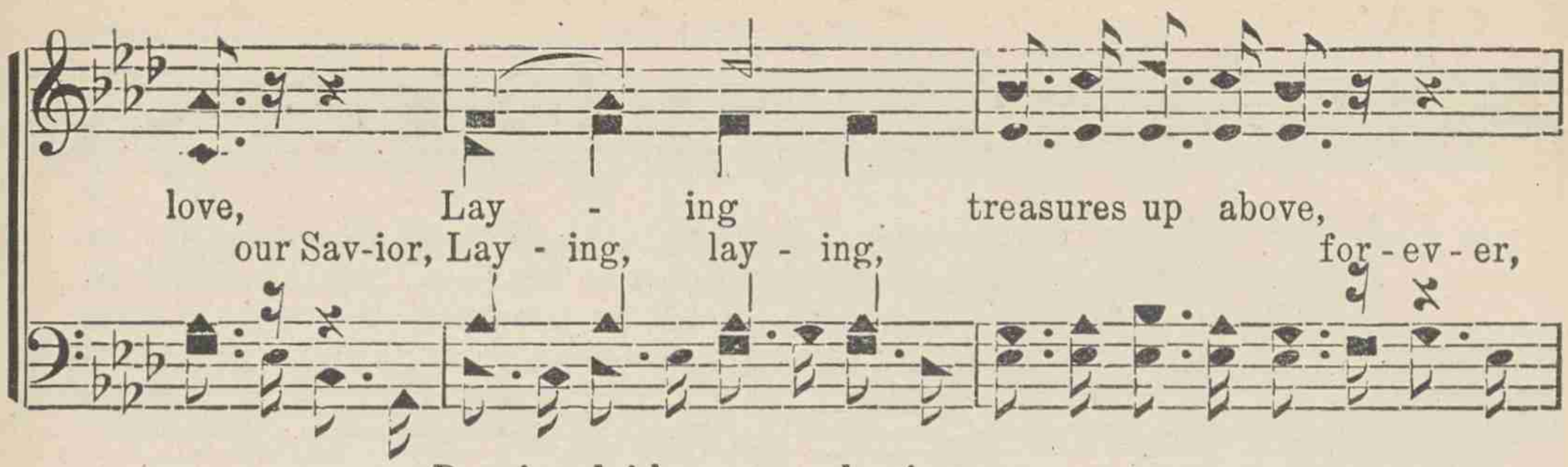
safe in His un-fail - ing keep-ing, Whether days be bright or storms are sweeping,
Him whose love is ful - ly sav - ing From the foe who is the weak en-slav-ing,
care where tempest nev-er rag - es, Thru unnumbered, peaceful, hap-py a - ges,

REFRAIN

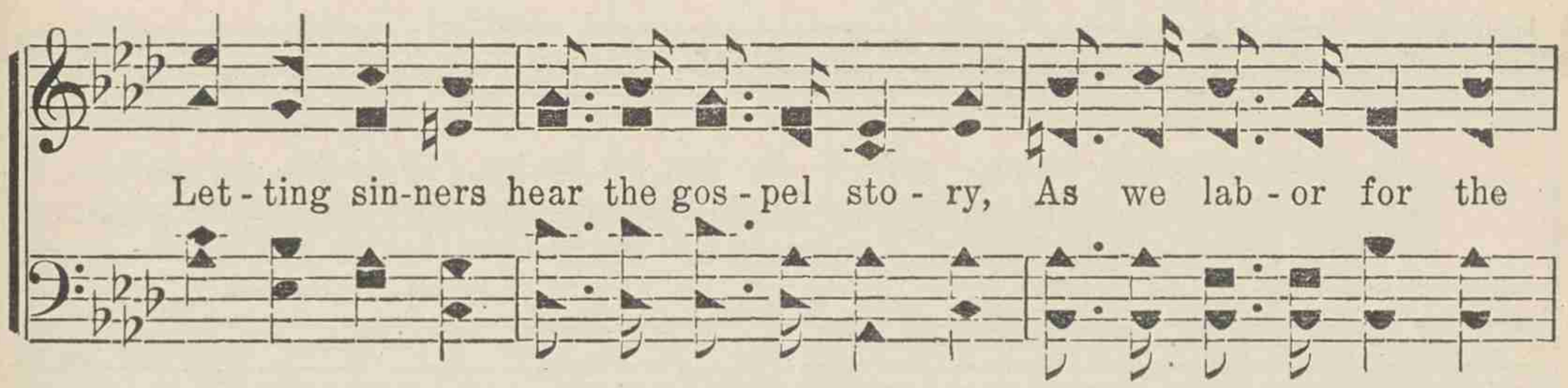
We are reaping for the King. Reap - - ing for the King we
We are reaping for the King.
We shall praise Him for His love. Reap - ing, reap - ing
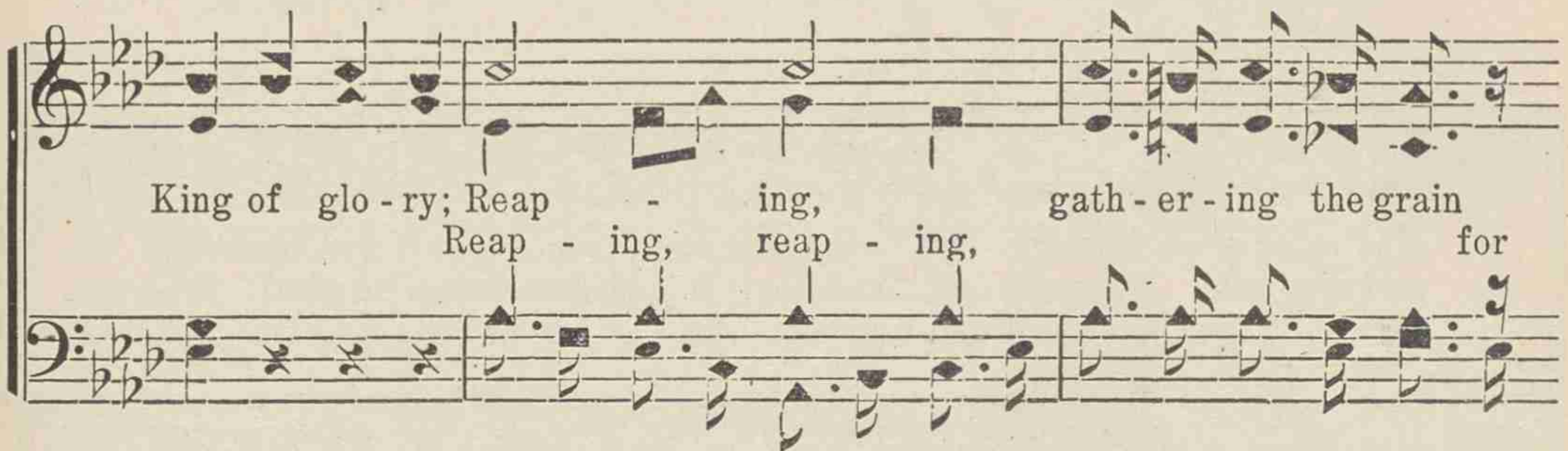
We are reaping, reaping, reaping,

Reaping For The King
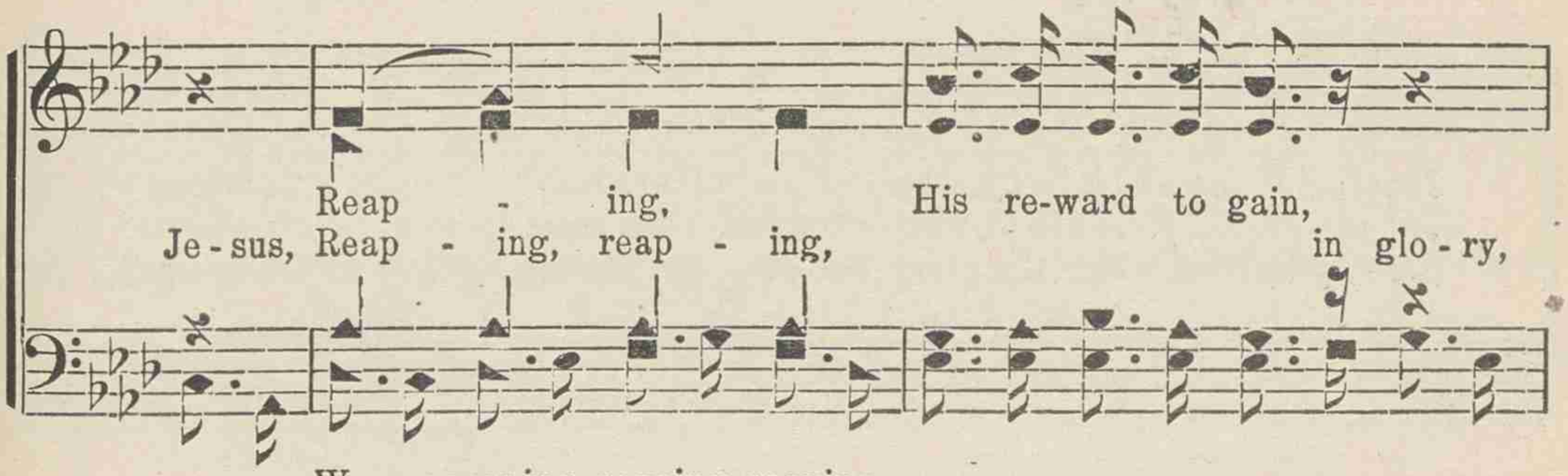


Reaping dai-ly, we are lay-ing
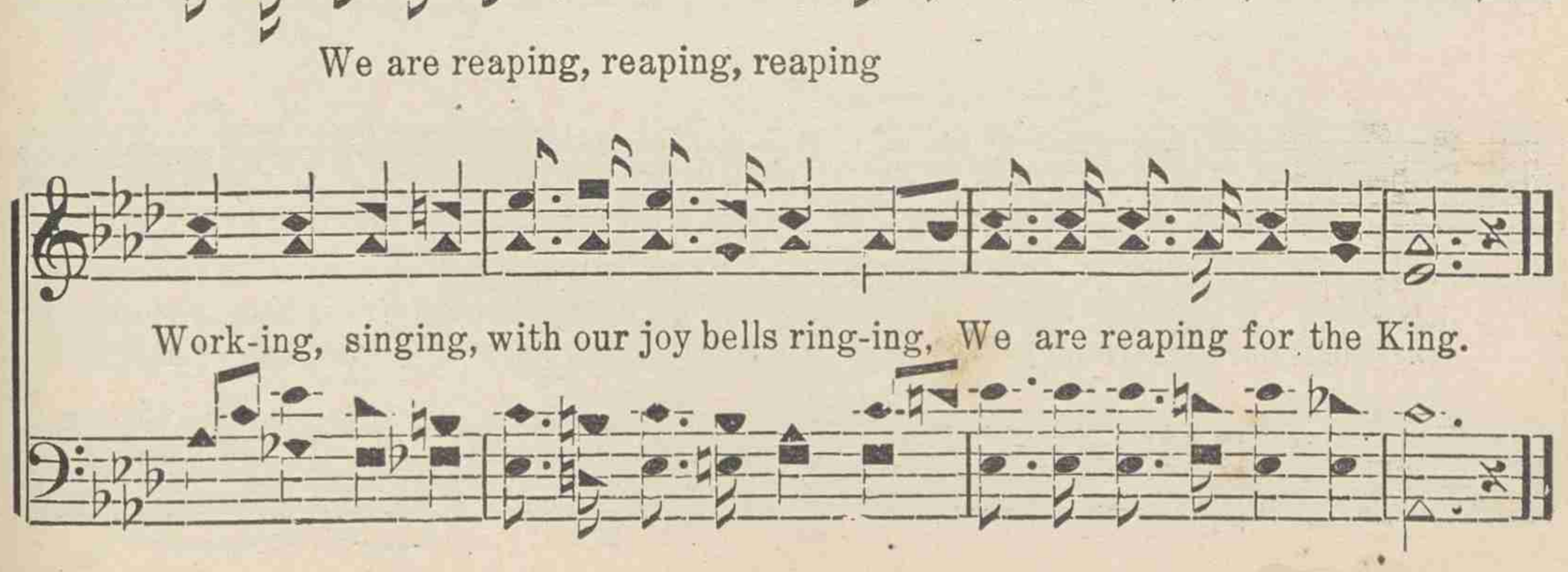




We are reaping, reaping, reaping



We are reaping, reaping, reaping



No. 176 I Have Been Redeemed

C. L. L. C. L. Lowry, owner, 1925 **C. L. Lowry**

1. I'm tell - ing the message, (I'm tell-ing the message,) the beau ti - ful
2. Some morning in heav-en (Some morning in heav - en) my friends I'll be
3. Soon I shall be greeting (Soon I shall be greet-ing) the glo - ri - ous

sto-ry (the beau-ti-ful sto - ry) Of Je - sus, my Savior, (Of Je-sus, my Sav-ior,)
meeting, (my friends I'll be meeting,) And won't there be pleasure (And won't there be pleasure)
morning, (the glorious morning,) And soon will the life-crown (And soon will the life-crown)

who came down from glo - ry; (who came down from glo-ry;) I've washed in the
and joy in the meet-ing, (and joy in the meet-ing.) And I shall see
my soul be a - dorn-ing, (my soul be a - dorn-ing,) And then, where His

fountain (I've washed in the fountain) of glory that streamed, (of glory that streamed,) And
Je - sus (And I shall see Je-sus) who always has seemed (who always has seemed) So
glo - ry (And then, where His glory) for-ev-er has beamed, (for-ev-er has beamed,) Then

glo - ry to Je-sus, (glo-ry to Him,) I have been redeemed, (I have been redeemed.)
will-ing to help me, (yes, even me,) For I've been redeemed, (For I've been redeemed.)
I shall be-hold Him, (yes, even Him,) I have been redeemed, (I have been redeemed.)

I Have Been Redeemed

REFRAIN

Yes, He has re-deemed me, ... And I'm His for-
Yes, He has re-deemed me,

ev - er, ...
And from my Re-deem-er
And I'm His for - ev - er, And from my Re - deem - er .....

I nev - er shall sev - er, ... For now on my
I nev - er shall sev - er,

path - way .....
His love-light has gleamed, ...
For now on my pathway
His love-light has gleamed,

Praise to Je - sus,
I have been redeemed.
Praise to Je - sus, ... I have been re - deemed .....

No. 177 Sing for Joy

J. R. Baxter, Jr. R. Edwin Perry, Clarksville, Texas, owner, 1924 R. Edwin Perry

1. Thankful voic - es let us raise in our great Re-deem-er's praise, Sing for
2. When the storm clouds o'er us roll Sa - tan seeks to gain con - trol, Sing for
3. When our race on earth is run, and the fi - nal vic - t'ry won, Sing for

joy, sing for joy; He has set the cap-tive free by His
Soon the shad-ows will be gone, we can
joy in sweet employ, let us sing for joy; We shall meet Him face to face, in that

death on Cal - va - ry, And our songs should ev-er be, "Praising Je - sus and His love:"
see the light of dawn If we will keep pressing on to the homeland of the soul,
sweet a - bid-ing place, Praise Him for His saving grace thru-out all e - ter - ni - ty:

No one else can love us so, nor such grace on us be-stow, All our blessings
For the home of which we dream, just a - cross the si - lent stream, Has the lights that
No more tears will dim our eyes, we shall say no more good-byes, From all sor-rows,

downward flow from a - bove; He has shown to us the light and has made our
ev - er gleam at the goal; We should nev-er doubt nor fear, for our bless - ed
pains and sighs we'll be free; We shall join the an - gel band, o - ver on the

Sing for Joy

path-way bright, Ev - en in the darkest night,—Sing for joy.
Lord is near, Giving strength and hope and cheer,—
gold-en strand, And pos-sess that heav'nly land,— O sing for joy.

REFRAIN

Sing for joy, praise the Lord, His em-ploy brings reward,
Sing for joy, praise the Lord, His em-ploy brings reward,

He has 'died on the tree, Sins to hide, make us free;
He has died on the tree, Sins to hide, make us free;

Ev -'ry voice up-ward raise, O re - joice in His praise,
Ev-'ry voice upward raise, O re-joice in His praise,

Make the song swell and ring, Let the throng praise the King.
Make the song swell and ring, Let the throng praise the King.

No. 178 Aloud Proclaim His Matchless Name

A. J. Showalter — J. A. Collier, Horton, Ala , owner, 1924 — J . A. Collier

1. Let the Sav-ior's name ex - alt - ed be to - day, Make it known o'er land and sea; By His cru - el death He o-pened up the way That from sin we
2. From His glory throne He came to show His love, Came to earth to live and die,— Died on Cal - va - ry, then rose to heav'n a-bove, Where He'll call us
3. When we reach that home where all is joy and peace, Trophies at His feet laid down, With all suff'ring gone, where sin and sorrow cease, We'll take up our

might be free; With our hearts a - glow, we spread a-broad His fame, While His
by and by; So we praise Him here while we His love ac-claim, And to
harp and crown, And we'll sing the song of Mos - es and the Lamb, Mak-ing

praise we glad - ly sing, (glad - ly sing,) Oh, a - loud pro-claim His
Him glad trib - ute bring, (trib-ute bring,) Oh, a - loud pro-claim His
heav'n - ly arch - es ring, (sweet - ly ring,) Oh, a - loud pro-claim His

REFRAIN

matchless name, Crowning Him our Lord and King. Prais - es sing un-
O re - joice and sing glad

Aloud Proclaim His Matchless Name

to our King, His sal - va - tion
prais - es to our King, His sal - va - tion un - to all the world make

now make known, His free grace can save the race,
known, Praising Him for grace that saves a fall - en race, Laud-ing

That free grace to us was shown; Now we raise our
Him that un - to us that grace was shown; Un-to Christ we raise ex-

songs of praise, Glo - ri - fy Him ev - er-more,
ult - ant songs of praise, Un - to Him be glo-ry now and ev-er - more,

Oh, a-loud pro-claim His matchless name! At His feet that name a - dore.
that name a-dore.

No. 179 Praise the Name of the Lord

(113 Psalm)

James Rowe Copyright, 1924, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. H. M. Eagle

1. In the gos-pel way to the realms of day, Praise the name of the
2. From the rise of sun till the day is done,
3. As the years go by and the gates draw nigh, Praise the name

Lord; To the souls who roam far from God and home, Praise the
Sing, ye peo - ple, sing of the Lord and King,
of the Lord; Till we reach the strand of the glo - ry - land,

name of the Lord; That the world may hear
Giv - ing hope and cheer
Praise the name of the Lord; That with saints a - bove

of the Sav - ior dear, That the lost may know Je - sus loves them so, In an
to the need - y here, Mak-ing Je - sus known to the lost and lone, In an
we may share His love, And His glo - ry share with the an-gels there, In an

end - less song, as we march a-long, Praise the name of the Lord.
Praise the name of the Lord.

Praise the Name of the Lord

REFRAIN

Praise the name of the Lord, Ev - er-more ex - alt His
Praise the name of the Lord,

love; Praise His name in ac - cord, Send in-
won-der-ful love; Praise His name in ac - cord,

creasing praise a - boye; O'er and o'er, ev - er-
swell-ing a - bove; O'er and o'er,

more, Our e - ter - nal King pro - claim;
ev - er - more, ev - er pro-claim;

All a - long the way to the realms of day, Praise and bless His ho - ly name.

No. 180 Away to the Harvest Field

A. J. Showalter

Copyright, 1924, by R. L. Stuckey

R. L. Stuckey

1. A - way, (a - way,) a - way, (a-way,) In - to the har-vest field, (a - way,)
2. A - way, (a - way,) a - way, (a-way,) Why i - dle do you stand? (a - way,)
3. A - way, (a - way,) a - way, (a-way,) This is the time to reap, (a - way;)

A - way,..... a - way,..... And reap the gold - en yield, (a-way,)
O-bey your Lord's command; (a-way,)
A - way, a - way, E'en tho' it is to weep, (a-way,)

Go forth,..... go forth,..... The Mas-ter pleads each day a - new,
The la - bor-ers for Him are few,
Go forth, go forth, His prom - is - es are ev - er true,

And in - to serv-ice He call - eth you.....
call - eth, call - eth you. (He call - eth you.)

REFRAIN

In the serv-ice of the Lord You will win a rich reward, Countless

Away to the Harvest Field

bless-ings He up - on you will be - stow,. ... Reaping the fields that are

ripe to har-vest, Keeping step with Je - sus, Gath-er - ing in - to His heav'nly

kingdom souls for His own glo - ry, Fol-low-ing His lead-er-ship as on you

go;..... Then when your service for Him is o - ver, And you en - ter

heav-en, You will have abundant sheaves for Him to show. ....
for Him to show. (for Him to show.)

No. 181 Working For The Harvest Master

James Rowe B, L. Willis, owner, 1925 **B. L. Willis**

1. Work-ing for the Lord in the har - vest field, Praising Him with heart and
2. Work-ing for the Lord, as the days go by, Tell - ing of His precious
3. Work-ing for the Lord, we have naught to fear; He will keep us all His

voice; Help - ing Him to gath - er in the pre-cious yield, In His
love, Feel - ing His dear pres - ence al - ways sweet-ly nigh, Treas-ures
own; When the bless - ed morn of glo - ry shall appear, We shall

ser - vice we rejoice; He will sure-ly bless all the work we do,
lay - ing up a - bove! O the joy that fills us from day to day,
see Him on His throne; With the blood-bought throng and the an - gels fair,

Shield us and de - fend us and keep us true; So, His prais - es
As we sing His praise in the pil - grim way! Praise and bless Him
We His praise shall sing through the a - ges there; Yes, be-side the

singing, sheaves to Je - sus bring-ing, We will work till life be through.
ev - er! we shall nev - er sev - er, But His faith-ful chil-dren stay.
riv - er we shall sing for - ev - er, Our Redeem - ers love to share.

Working For The Harvest Master

REFRAIN

Work - ing for the One we love, we're Bring - ing in

Working in the field for the Mas - ter we love, Bringing in the beau-

Yes, for One we love, We save the

the gold-en grain, Win - ning what He'll give a - bove, To all

ti-ful grain, Winning the reward He will give a - bove, To all who

gold-en grain, What He'll give a - bove, To all

who faith-ful here re-main; He is near to give us cheer, So

faithful here re-main; He is always near, giving courage and cheer,

who true remain; He will give us cheer, So

that in sin we may not roam; So our days we'll

That in sin we may not roam; So we'll spend for Him our days,

that we may not roam; So we'll

spend in praise Till we have all reached home, sweet home.

Till to sing un - end - ing praise We reach home.

work, sing Till we all reach home. (sweet home.)

No. 182 Going Forth to Win

J. Graydon Hall Copyright, 1923, by John M. Dye John M. Dye

1. We've en - list - ed in the ar - my, and are press-ing on our way,
2. Sa - tan and his hosts will van - ish when in might our troops be - gin
3. When at last we've won the vic-'try, and our fight-ing days are o'er,

To de - feat the e - vil for - ces that op - pose our King to - day;
To ad-vance with sword up - lift - ed on the ranks of vice and sin;
We in glad-ness will go march-ing to our home on heav-en's shore;

Tho the fight be long and toil-some, we will keep it go - ing strong,
They can - not withstand the val - or of our true and fear-less band,
There our joy will be ex - ult - ant, and for - ev - er we shall sing

Till the foe is ful - ly conquered and we sing the vic-t'ry song.
March-ing for-ward in - to bat - tle at our King's di - vine com-mand.
Hal - le - lu - jahs of re - joic - ing to our great tri-umph-ant King.

REFRAIN

We are go - ing forth to win,
Go - ing forth in the fray to win, Trust-ing

Going Forth to Win

Trust - ing our Command-er true, He will
in our Command-er true, We are sure He will lead

lead us till the fight is thru;
and sup - ply our need Till the bat - tle with sin is thru;

We are go - ing forth to win,
Go - ing forth vic - to - ry to win, Mag - ni-

spread - ing far our Mas-ter's fame, Charg - ing
fy - ing our Mas - ter's name, Ev - er brave and bold,

brave - ly in our King's great name.
tak- ing sin's stronghold, In our con - quering King's ho - ly name.

No. 183 I Trust To Him The Keeping of My Soul

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1924, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

With Expression

1. I know not why I can-not see be-fore me, I know not why the bil-lows
2. I know not why some days seem dark and dreary, I know not why my bark seems
3. I know not why I cannot read the meaning When I have failed to reach a

'round me roll; I on - ly know that God is watching o'er me, I trust to
near the shoal; I on - ly know that tho my load is wear - y, I trust to
high - er goal; I on - ly know that shades are in - ter-ven-ing, I trust to

Him the keep-ing of my soul;
Him the keep-ing of my soul;
Him the keep-ing of my soul;

Then come what may..... of
Then when the clouds..... .....hang
Then all the day..... my

pain and pleasure, His blessed name..... will I ex - tol; He fills me
dark a-bove me, The tempter tries..... to gain control, I call for
heart is sing-ing, His precious blood..... has made me whole; The greatest

with a rich - er, full - er measure, I trust to Him the keeping of my soul.
help from One who dear-ly loves me, I trust to Him the keeping of my soul.
joy His love to me is bringing, I trust to Him the keeping of my soul.

No. 184 I'll Meet My Savior Some Day

J. R Baxter, Jr. W. P. Culpepper, Section, Ala., owner, 1925 W. P. Culpepper

1. In the land a - bove is a home of love Where darkness nev - er holds
2. Loved ones wait for me whom I long to see, And with them ev - er to
3. Just a few more years filled with joys and tears, A - side my bur-dens I'll

sway; In His pal - ace grand on that shin - ing strand, I'll meet my
stay; But the best of all when I hear the call, I'll meet my
lay; Then I'll take my flight to that cit - y bright, And meet my

REFRAIN

Sav - ior some day. In that.....sweet home. ....
Sav - ior some day.
Sav - ior some day. That sweet home a - bove, home of per-fect love

I shall meet my Sav - ior some day; When the
some hap - py day, and

morn - ing breaks and my soul a-wakes, I'll meet my Sav - ior that day.

No. 185 Coming Back to His Own

Rev. Alfred Barratt W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1925 **W. S. Tidwell**

1. Je - sus Christ is com-ing back to reign in peace, (reign in peace,) And His
2. Sa - tan's sin - ful reign for - ev - er shall be o'er, (shall be o'er,) There will
3. Now the time for His re - turn-ing draw-eth nigh, (draweth nigh,) For the

wondrous might and pow'r shall nev-er cease; (nev - er cease,) Com - ing from His
be no grief nor sor - row an - y more; (an - y more;) Tho at times our
gold - en light is break-ing in the sky; (in the sky;) Let us watch for

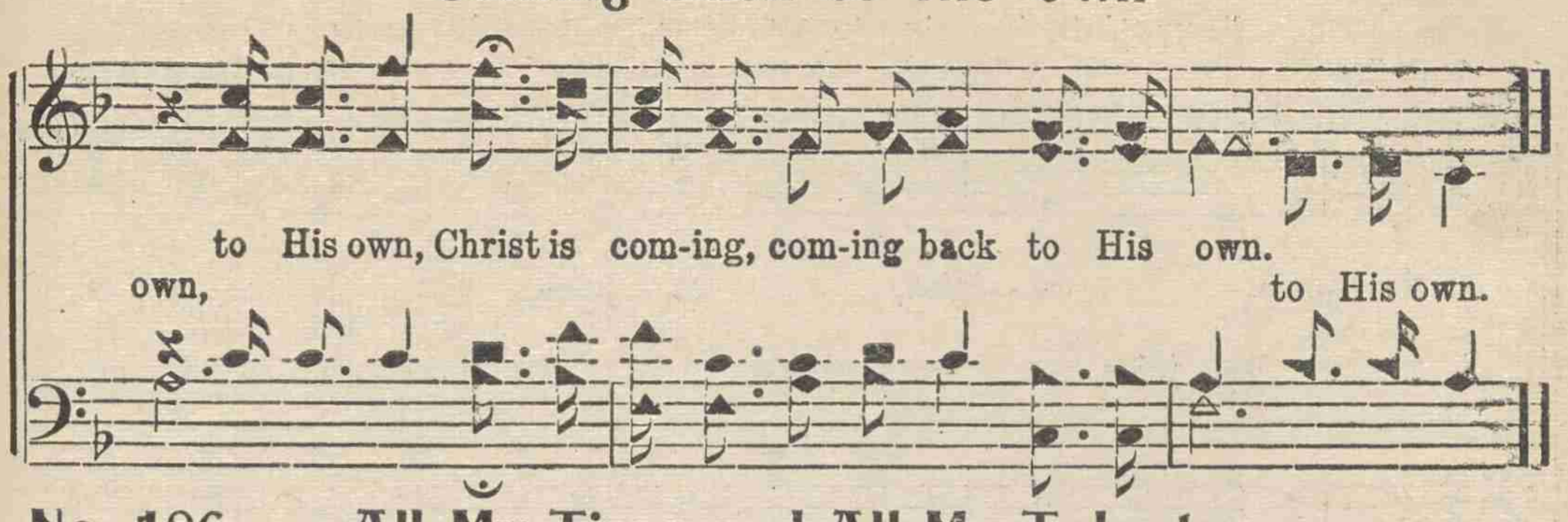
home in heav - en, From His glo - ry - cir-cled throne, He is com-ing, com-ing
hearts are wea - ry, And we feel all left a - lone, Christ is com-ing, com-ing
His ap - pear-ing, Till the night to day has grown, He is com-ing, com-ing

REFRAIN

back to His own. Com-ing back, Coming back, Christ the
Com-ing back, Com-ing back,
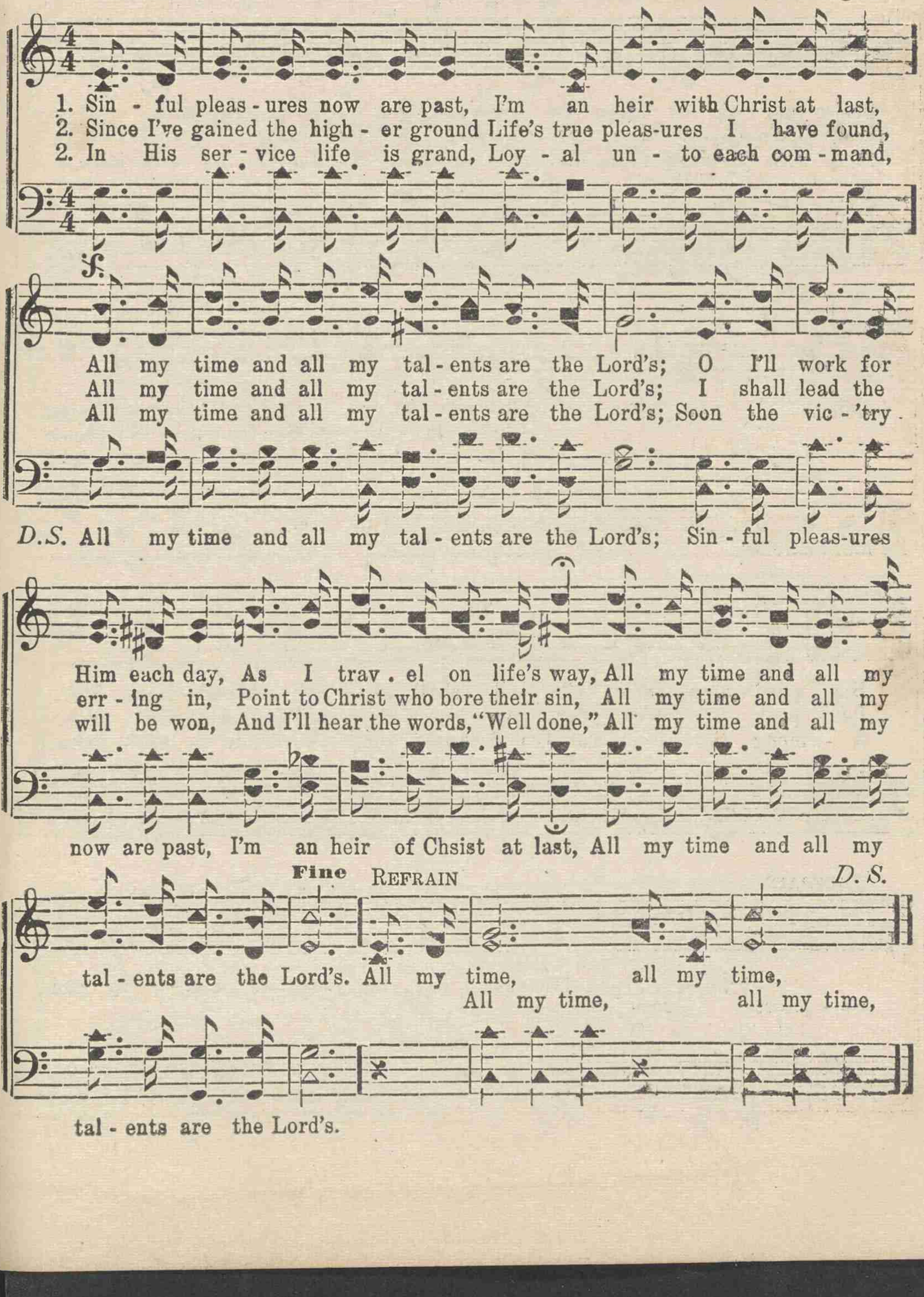
Lord is coming back from His throne; (from His throne;) He will come;
He will come, to His

Coming Back to His Own



No. 186 All My Time and All My Talents

Geo. W. Sides W. M. Devaughn, Verbena, Ala,, owner, 1925 **W. M. Devaughn**



No. 187 Rejoice

Respectfully inscribed to Mrs. Jesse Scoggins, Rome, Ga.

A. J. S. Copyright, 1924, by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter

1. Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, In songs of praise your voic - es raise, To God who reigns a - bove; Re - joice, re -
2. The Ho - ly One, God's on - ly Son, Is seat - ed on His throne;
3. Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, To God on high with joy draw nigh, The ris - en Christ a - dore; Re-joice,

joice, re - joice, Give thanks and sing to Christ our King,
Christ in - ter - cedes, for us He pleads,
re - joice, re - joice, In man-sions bright, where falls no night,

His good - ness show till all shall know His bound - less love.
Re - peat it o'er, for ev - er - more He'll keep His own.
A - mong the blest you'll find sweet rest For ev - er - more.

REFRAIN

Re-joice, re-joice, re - joice, In mel - o - dy and
Re - joice, re - joice re - joice,

Rejoice

har-mo - ny, In songs of joy find sweet em-ploy, And sing His pow'r to save;

Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice,
Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, In ac-cents sweet His
praise re-peat; What-e'er be - fall, still high o'er all His ban - ner wave.

No. 188 Seeking God

(For Women's Voices)

Francis Parker Appleton A, J. Showalter, owner, 1924 **A. J. Showalter**

1. Thirst-ing for a liv - ing spring, Seek - ing for a high - er home,
2. Glo - rious hopes our spir - its fill, When we feel that Thou art near;
3. Life's hard con - flict we would win, Read the mean - ing of life's frown;
4. Make us beau - ti - ful with - in By Thy Spir - it's ho - ly light;

Rest-ing where our souls must cling, Trust-ing, hop-ing, Lord, we come.
Fa - ther, then our hopes are still, Then the soul's bright end is clear.
Change the thorn-bound wreath of sin, For the spir - it's star - ry crown.
Guard us when our faith is dim, Fa - ther of all love and might. A - MEN.

No. 189 He Will Never Leave Me

J. R. B., Jr.

Copyright, 1924, by J. R. Baxter, Jr.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Gra-cious is the prom-ise of my Lord and King, He nev - - - er will
2. He has nev - er brok-en an - y prom-ise made,
3. Don't you want to have a perfect friend like mine? He nev - er will for-sake me,

leave me; Tho the rag - ing billows 'round my bark may cling, He's
And His light up - on my path will nev - er fade,
leave me here a-lone; Don't you want His light up - on your path to shine? My

with me al - way:
He will not for-sake me when the
I will cling to Him when tri-als
blessed Lord is with me all a-long the way: Come to Him be-liev - ing, you will

night comes on, He nev - - - er will leave me; But will safe - ly
press me sore, But my soul He'll
find it true, He nev-er will forsake me, leave me here alone; He will share my

guide me to the light of dawn, And help me each day.
an - chor on that heav'n-ly shore,
bur - den and will love me, too, And help He'll give to me each day.

He Will Never Leave Me

REFRAIN

Gra - - cious is the prom - - ise, He will not for-
Gracious is the prom - ise of my blessed Lord, For He will not forsake me,

sake me, When I need a help - er, Christ, my friend so dear, Will come to me I
great is His reward, When ..... I need a help - - er, I know

know, for He is ev - er near; Tho ..... I meet with dan - - -
He is near; Tho I meet with dan - gers on life's weary

gers And tri - - - als o'er-take me, Christ ..... will
road And tri - als o - ver-take me, He will share my load, Christ will be my Shep -

be my Shep - - herd, And I shall not fear.
herd, He will soon appear, And with Him as my Shepherd I shall have no fear.

No. 190 Lord, We Now Adore Thee

Mrs. C. D. Martin Copyright, 1924, by T. B. Mosley T. B. Mosley

1. Oh, the peace of simply know - ing, On the cross that all was done!
2. Making peace—we could not do it, Christ for us this peace has made;
3. Peace was made, and we have access To the ho - li - est of all,

Peace was made, and now is flowing Out from God thru His own Son.
Precious blood, and on - ly thru it A foun-da - tion has been laid
God in - vites in - to His presence, We have heard His gracious call;

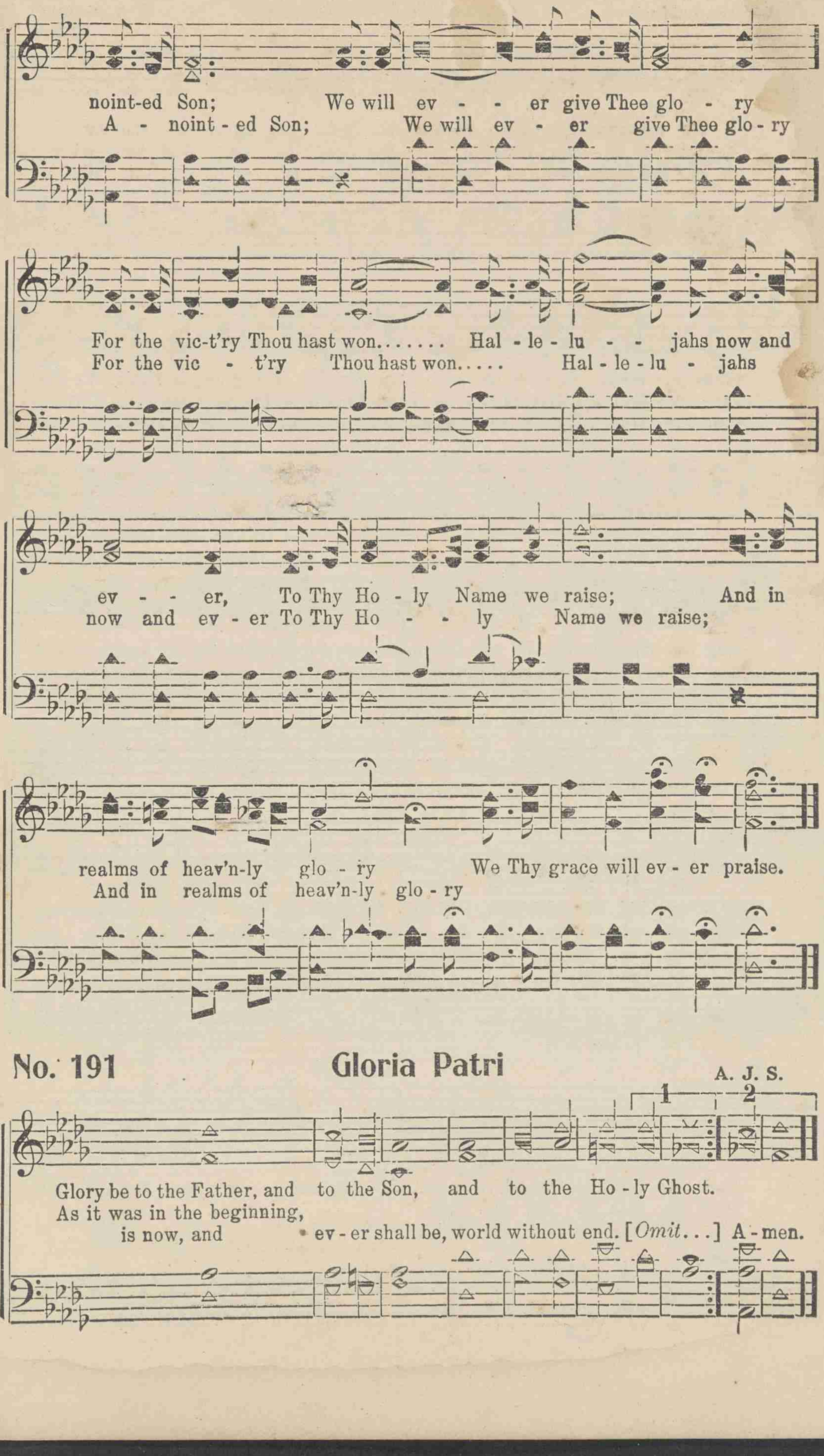
Rec - on-ciled, the blood in heav-en Calls for mer - cy now for me;
For a righteous, full for - give-ness, For a place in heav'n a - bove;
Not a stain of sin up - on us, His per - fec-tion now we share,

He who died we know is ris - en, And from guilt God counts us free.
God is just, yet jus - ti - fies us, God is Just and God is Love.
Ev - 'ry sin - ner who will trust Him Now His righteousness may wear.

REFRAIN

Gracious Lord,..... we now a - dore Thee, Christ of God,..... A-
Gracious Lord, we now a - dore Thee, Christ of God,

Lord, We Now Adore Thee



No. 191 Gloria Patri

A. J. S.

No. 192 We Have Enlisted In The Gospel Fight

Mrs. Ina LaMunyon V. O. Fossett, Grove Oak, Ala,, owner, 1925 **V. O. Fossett**

1. We are now en - list - ed in the gos - pel fight, And will ev - er
2. Get your ar - mor read - y for the fight is on, And we need more
3. Je - sus prom-ised to be with us to the end, And this is a

press a - long; Je - sus is our Cap-tain, He will guide us right, We shall
vol - un - teers; You need not be fear - ful, Christ this way has gone, Thru the
prom-ise true! He is our Com-mand-er, our dear Guide and Friend, He will

sing the vic-t'ry song. If we fol - low where our bless-ed Savior leads, And His
fire He safe-ly steers. He'll protect us ev - er, tho the way seems drear; In the
lead us safe - ly thru. We will glad-ly fol - low where He leads us on, For we

ev - 'ry bid - ding do, He will not for-sake us, but will give us cour-age,
thick-est of the fray, If we all march forward, and o - bey His or - ders,
know we're in the right; We will ev - er praise Him, praise the King victorious,

REFRAIN

And our fail-ing strength re - new. Je - sus ev - er cares for all His
He'll be with us all the way.
For His guid-ance in the fight. Je - sus cares for

We Have Enlisted In The Gospel Fight

own, He'll be with us till we reach the throne, He will
all His own, Seat - ed on His shin-ing throne,

not for-sake us in the fight, But will guide us by His shin-ing
Watching, guid - ing in the fight, Keep-ing still our

light; We will trust in His a-bound-ing love Till we
path-way bright. We will trnst His sav - ing. love

reach that glorious home a-bove; We'll be-hold Him in His glo - ry
Till we reach our home a-bove; We'll be - hold our

there, And will sing with an - gels bright and fair.
Sav - ior there, And will sing with an - gels fair.

No. 193

The City of All Cities

James Rowe

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1923

B B. Beall

1. There is a cit - y fair called Beu-lah, O - ver the line of mor - tal life;
2. It is a place of wondrous beau - ty, Man-sions of light and streets of gold;
3. An-gels of light are there a - bid - ing, Throngs that repeat in glad re - frains,
4. There we shall gath-er in the morn-ing, There we shall see the King of grace,

It is a place where no one sor-rows, Where there is not a sign of strife.
Pear - ly its gates, and walls of jas - per, Mar - vel-ous ev - er to be - hold.
Gath-ered a-round the throne e - ter - nal, Praise to the Lamb of God who reigns.
Sing with the an-gels and the ran-somed, Bright with the glo-ry of His face.

REFRAIN

It is the cit - y of all cit - ies, It is the home-place of the soul,
Where we shall sing of our Re - deem-er, While un-num-bered a - ges roll.

Slower

No. 194

Jesus Is Over All

Edith Hillery Hay

Used by permission

J. Henry Showalter

1. Sing, wea-ry heart, when shadows come, Je - sus is o - ver all;
2. Trust to Him ful - ly in your grief, Je - sus is o - ver all;
3. Sweet to my soul this precious thought: Je - sus is o - ver all;
4. Oh, wondrous tho't that comes to me, Je - sus is o - ver all;

Jesus Is Over All

FINE

His arm is safe to lean up - on, Je - sus is o - ver all!
From all your sor-rows gives re - lief, Je - sus is o - ver all!
Tho life with darksome days be fraught, Je - sus is o - ver all!
Naught need I fear wher-e'er I be, Je - sus is o - ver all!

D. S.—From heaven's blue He watch-es you, Je - sus is o - ver all!

REFRAIN

D. S.

Je - sus is o - ver all, He sees the sparrow's fall;
is o-ver all, the sparrow's fall;

No. 195 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

Rev. E. A. Hoffman Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter **A. J. Showalter**

1. What a fellowship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;

FINE

What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er - last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er - last-ing arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er - last-ing arms.

REFRAIN

1 D. S. for 2

Lean - - ing, lean - - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je - sus, [*Omit.....*]

No. 196 A Beautiful Song In My Heart

Rev. Alfred Barratt — Carlis Barrentine, Berry, Ala., owner, 1925 — Carlis Barrentine

1. There's a beau - ti - ful song in my heart, (in my heart,) And it makes all my sor - rows de-part; (griefs depart;) And the notes of mu - sic roll As they
2. In my heart there's a beau - ti - ful song, (happy song,) And it rings out with joy all day long; (all day long;) When the path is lone and drear It dis -
3. There's a song in my heart all the while, (all the while,) And it brightens each wea - ri-some mile; (wea-ry mile;) What - so - ev - er may be - tide I have
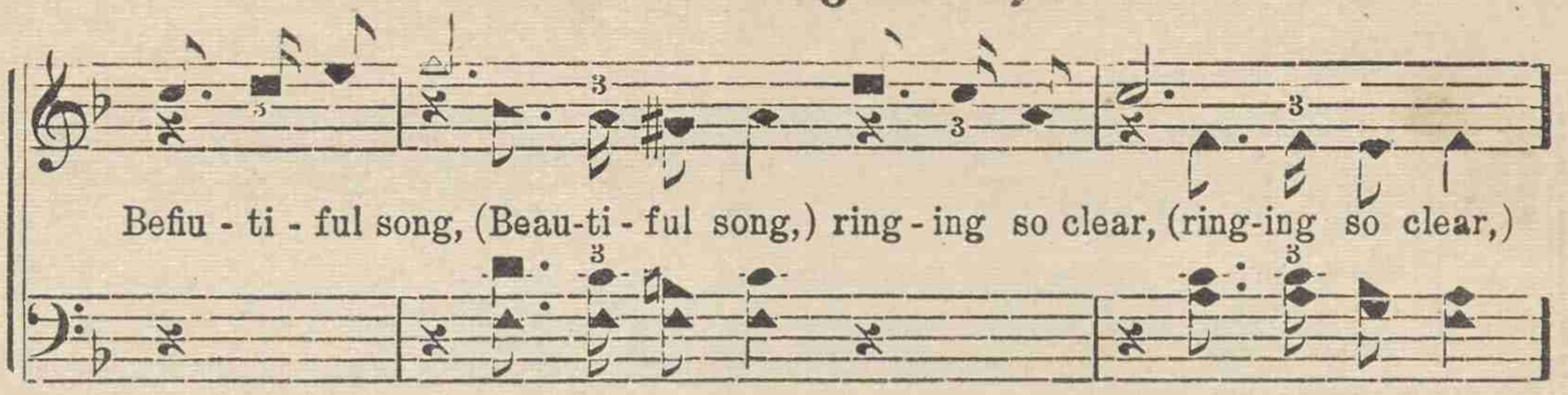
fill my trusting soul, I'm so glad there's a song in my heart. (in my heart.)
pels my grief and fear, I m so glad in my heart there's o song. (there's a song.)
joys that shall a-bide, There's a song in my heart all the while. (all the while.)
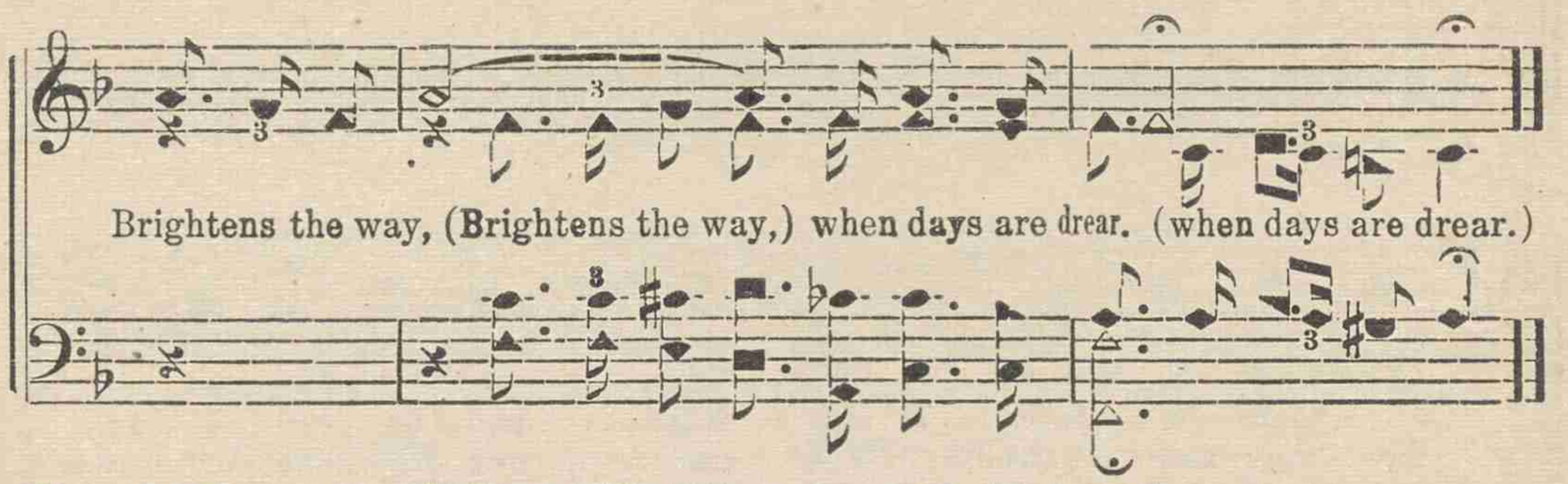
REFRAIN

Beau - ti - ful love, fill - ing my soul,
Beau - ti - ful love, fill - ing my soul,

Beau - ti - ful grace, mak - ing me whole;
Beau - ti - ful grace, mak - ing me whole;

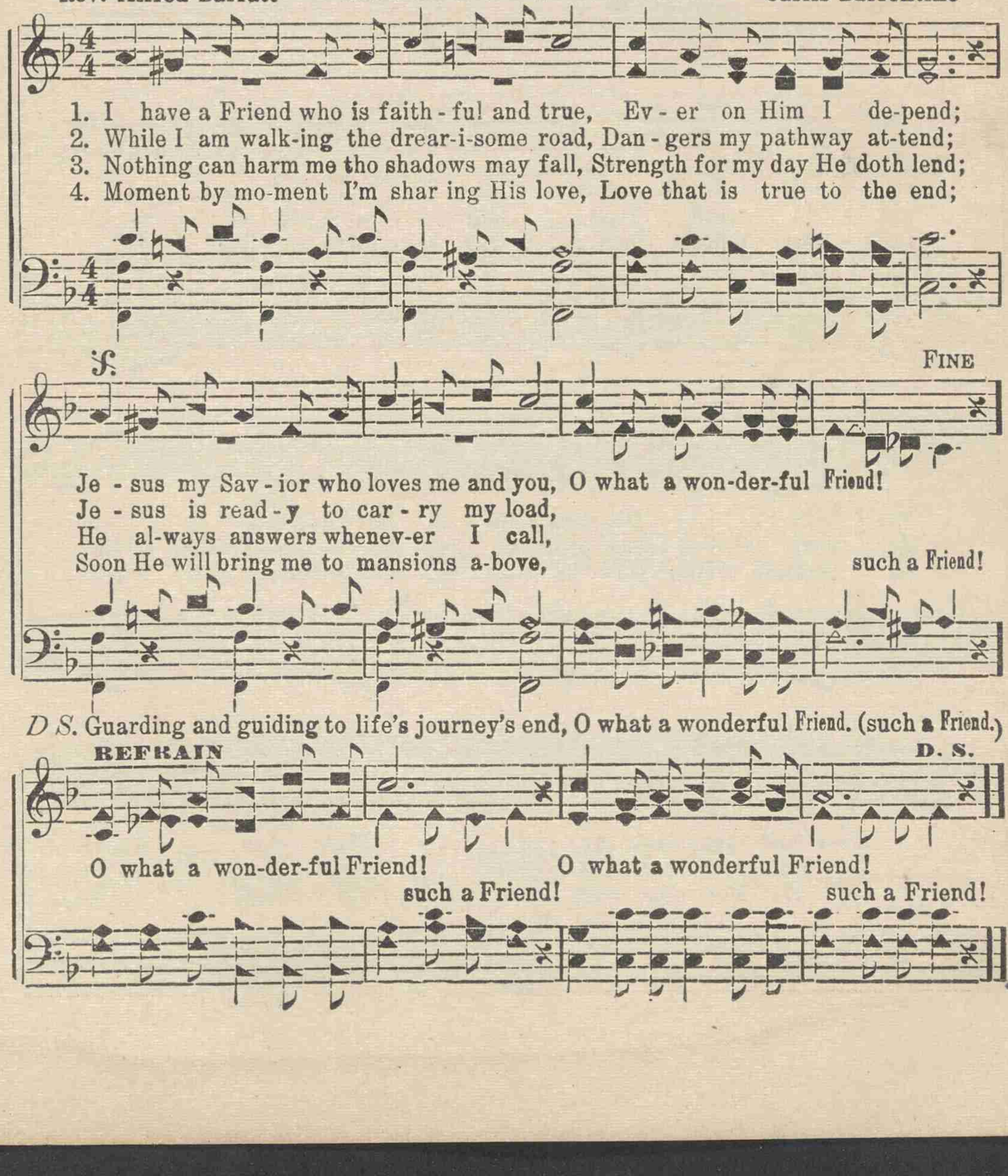
A Beautiful Song In My Heart





No. 197 What A Wonderful Friend

Rev. Alfred Barratt Carlis Barrentine, Berry, Ala , owner, 1925 **Carlis Barrentine**



No. 198 The Wonderful Story

Katharyn Bacon L. D. Morris, owner, 1925 **L. D. Morris**

With expression

1. How pre - cious the won - der - ful sto - ry Of Je - sus who
2. O won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry, That all..... who on
3. How sweet is the won - der - ful sto - ry Of Je - sus, the

came from a - bove,.... To die..... as the - Sav - ior of
Je - sus be - lieve,.... May come... and be ful - ly for -
Sav - ior and Friend,.. Who can - - not for - sake or prove

sin - ners, Be - cause.... of His in - fin - ite love;....
giv - en, And bless - ings e - ter - nal re - ceive;...
faith - less, Whose love..... will up - hold to the end;.....

The joys.... of His throne He re - lin - quished, A wan -
No soul.... is too poor to find mer - cy, No sin.....
I'll praise.. Him for - ev - er and ev - er, And tell.....

- - d'rer and out - cast to be,..... That thru.... His own
..... is too deep for His grace,... And all..... who ac -
..... of His mer - cies each day,..... Till home... to Him -

The Wonderful Story

blood as a ran - som, All na - - tions from sin might be free.....
cept and o - bey Him, With rapt - ure shall look on His face .....
self He shall call me, To share... in His glo - ries for aye.....

CHORUS. *Allegro*

How sweet..... the sto - ry of love,.....
how sweet to my soul the sto - ry of love,

That Je - - - - - sus came from a - bove,.....
That Je - sus came from a-bove, He came from a - bove, came down from a-bove,

And free - - - ly, glad - ly He gave.....
And free - ly, glad-ly He gave, so free - ly He gave, so free - ly He gave

His life..... the lost ones to save.....
His life the lost ones to save, the lost ones to save.

No. 199 The World's Eternal King

Rev. Alfred Barratt M. H. Woodard, Cullman, Ala., owner, 1925 M. H. Woodard

1. O praise the world's e - ter - nal King, His might - y pow'r pro - claim;
2. O praise the world's e - ter - nal King, Whose ban-ner is un - furled;
3. O praise the world's e - ter - nal King, Who died to make us free;
4. O praise the world's e - ter - nal King, Who reigns e'er earth and sky;

With hearts and voic - es sweet - ly sing The won - ders of His name.
Sal - va - tion free He comes to bring, To save a sin - ful world.
To Him our lov - ing hearts shall cling Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
Make hills and vales with mu - sic ring, While days and years go by.

REFRAIN

Praise His ho - ly name, His love pro-claim, and spread His fame from shore to shore;..... Wor-ship and a-dore;..... Praise our King for ev - er - more.

yes, un - to shore; Praise the blessed King of glo - ry, Praise His name;

shore to shore;

Tell the won-ders of His sto - ry,

The World's Eternal King

Love that brought the Sav - ior from a - bove,
It was love, e - ter - nal love,..... To re-

deem the world from sin and shame, Praise His ho - ly name, O

Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the world's e-
laud and praise the world's e - ter - nal King, O

ter - nal King, Let us all u - nite to praise Him from
Spread His fame from

Praise Him for ev - er - more.
shore to shore, Let us praise the world's Re-deem-er for ev - er - more.
Praise His name

No. 200 Why Won't You Be Saved

C. L. L. C. L. Lowry, owner, 1925 C. L. Lowry

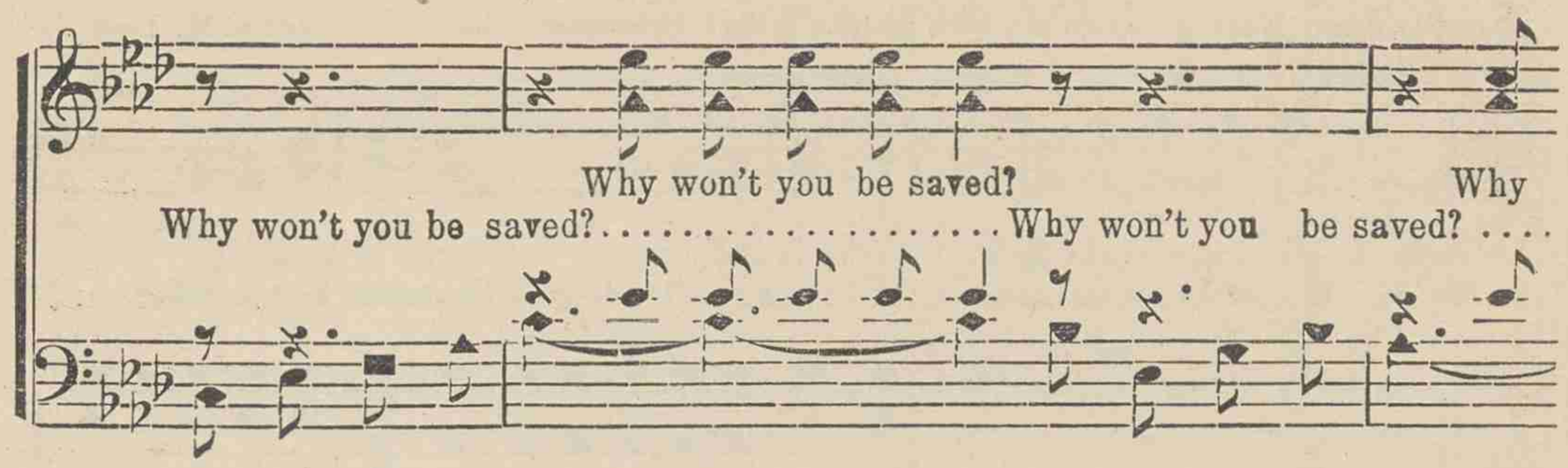
1. O why do you wait (O why do you wait) in sor-row and sin, (in sor-row and sin,) When Jesus would make (When Jesus would make) you spot-less with-
2. He'll be your best friend, (He'll be your best friend,) if you will be-lieve, (if you will be-lieve;) O come to Him now (O come to Him now) and par-don re-
3. O life's lit-tle day (O life's lit-tle day) is fast go-ing by! (is fast go-ing by!) Have courage and faith, (Have courage and faith,) to Je-sus draw

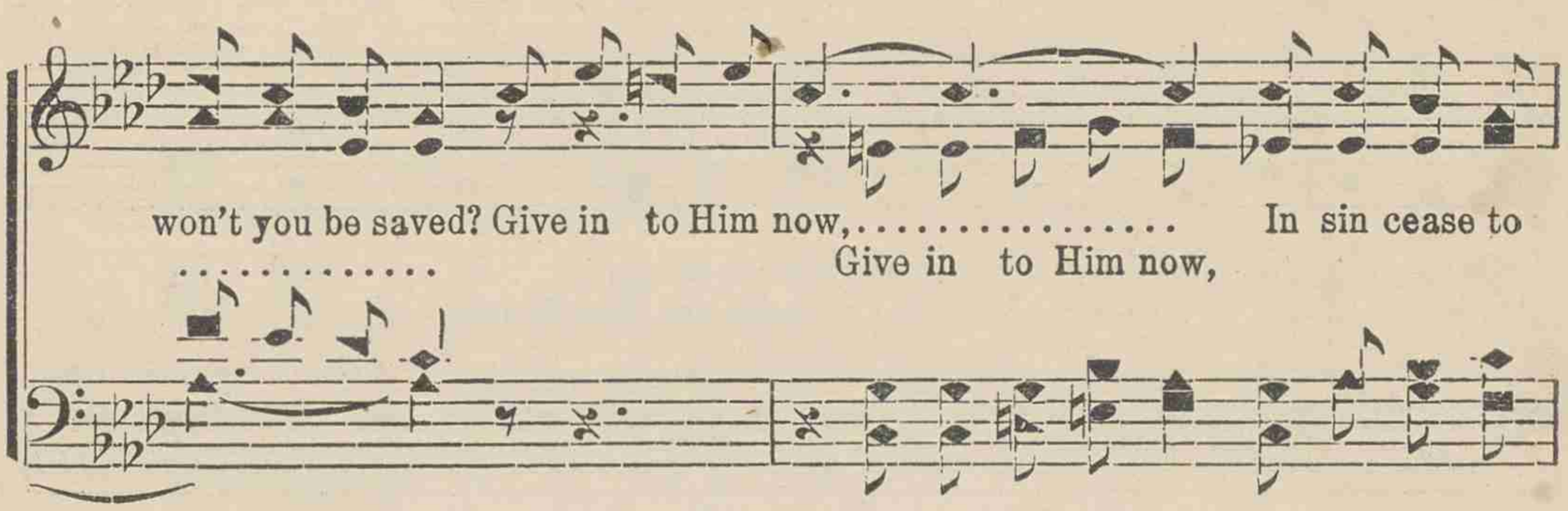
in, (yes, spot-less with-in,) And keep you by grace (And keep you by grace)
ceive; (and par-don receive;) He died on the cross (He died on the cross)
nigh; (to Je-sus draw nigh;) Don't wait till too late, (Don't wait till too late,)
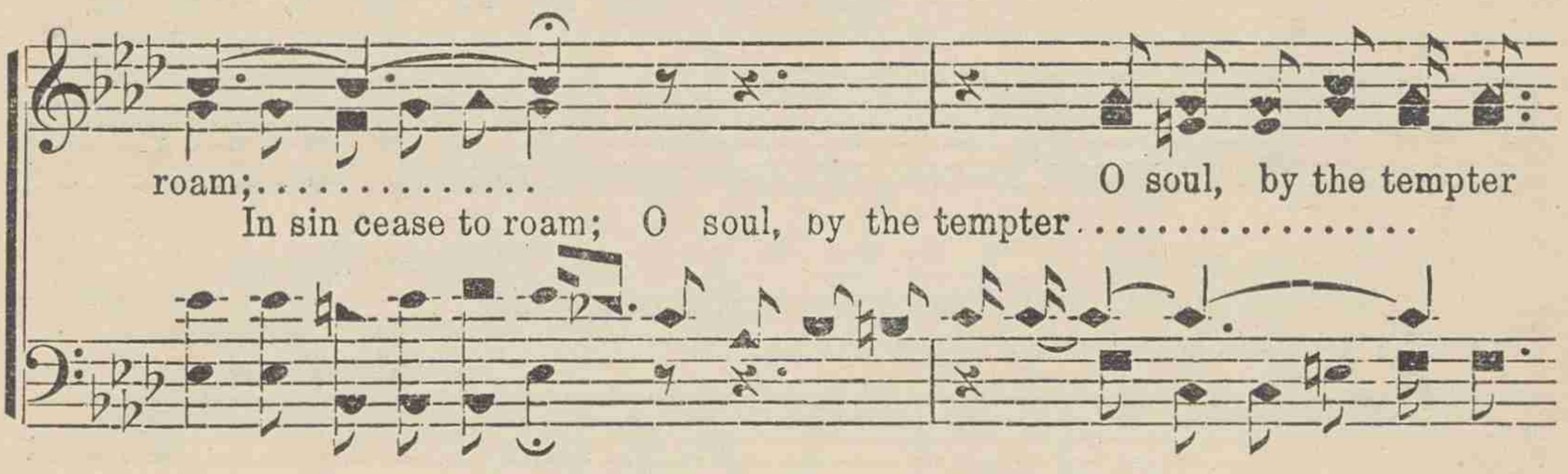
and won-der-ful love, (and won-der-ful love) And give you a
to make you His own, (to make you His own,) And give you a
for hope would be o'er, (for hope would be o'er,) But come and be
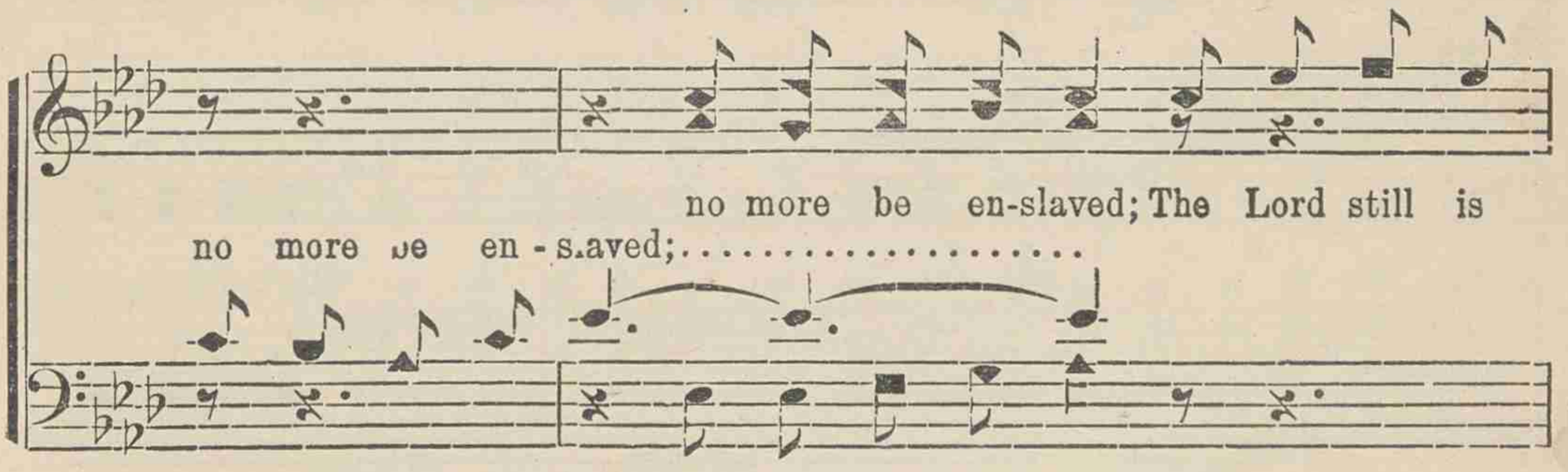
home (And give you a home) In glo-ry a-bove? (In glo-ry a-bove?
place (And give you a place) on high near His throne. (yes, near to His throne.)
saved (But come and be saved) and safe ev-er-more. (And safe ev-er-more.)

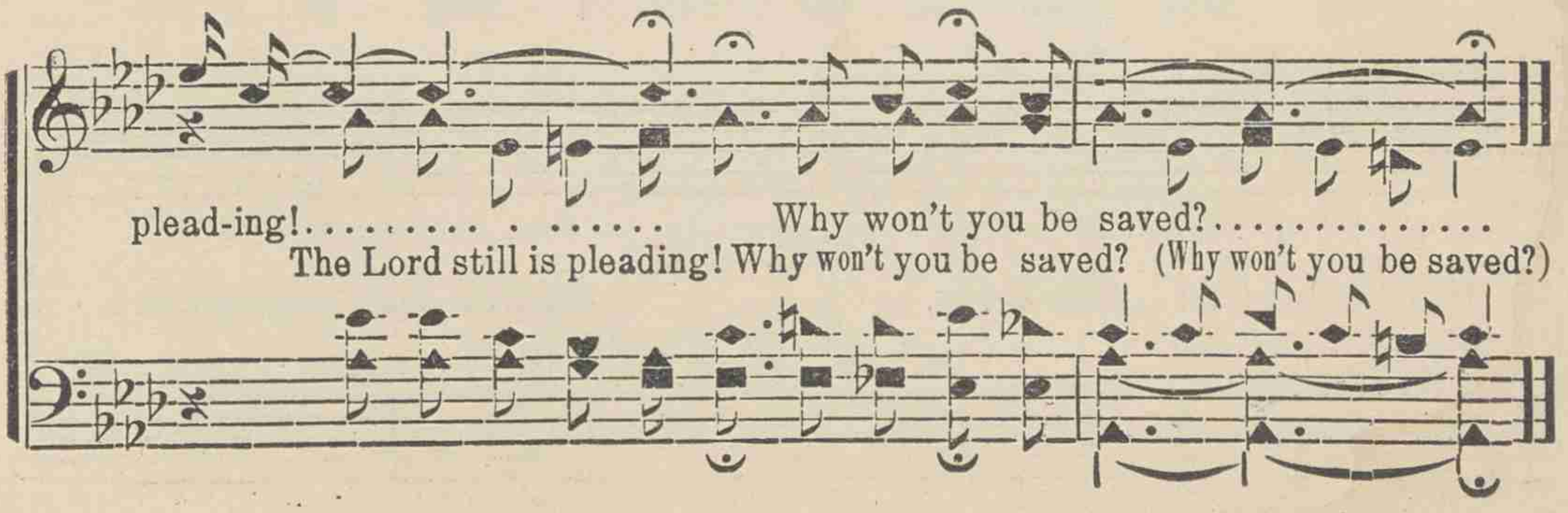
Why Won't You Be Saved











No. 201 Christ Is Leading

J. Graydon Hall Copyright, 1924, by John M. Dye, Birmingham, Ala. John M. Dye

DUET SEMI-CHORUS

1. Christ is leading, press the fight, { Christ is lead-ing, Christ is lead-ing;
2. March along amid the strife, { Christ the King is leading on, Christ the King is leading on; }

DUET SEMI-CHORUS

Wrong is giv - ing way to right, { Christ the King is lead - ing
There awaits a crown of life, { Christ the King is lead - ing on, lead - ing

Christ the King is lead - ing on, lead - ing

on (to vic - to - ry.)
on to vic - to - ry. Fol - low on at His com-mand, Go marching on, He will

on.

to vic - to - ry, His banner grand,
lead to vic - to - ry, Wave His roy-al ban-ner grand,

tri-umph-ant-ly,
O - ver all tri - umph-ant-ly, Christ is lead - ing, march a -

Christ Is Leading

The shrinking foe can - not en-dure, Right
long, E - vil foes can-not en-dure; Righteousness shall
shall crush wrong, And sin's de-feat is sure.
con-quer ev - 'ry wrong, Sin's de - feat is com - ing sure.

FULL CHORUS

Christ is lead - ing, do not fear, By His
Christ, the mighty King is leading, Press along without a fear, By His migh-ty pow-er
Christ is lead - ing, do not fear, By His might He
might He will de - fend, Till the foe shall
He from ev -'ry e - vil will defend, Till the foe shall dis - a - pear, Yes, till the
will de - fend, Till the foe shall dis - ap -
dis - ap - pear, And the toil - some fight shall end.
foe shall dis-ap-pear, And the toilsome fight in victo-ry shall end. (in vic'try end.)
pear, And the toil - some fight shall end.

No. 202 Lift Up Your Heads—Anthem

Ps. 24: 8, 9, 10

H. A. Kelley, owner, 1925

D. C. **H. A. Kelley**

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift - ed up, ye ev - er-

last-ing doors, and the King of Glo - ry shall come in, the King of Glo - ry

FINE

shall come in. Who is this King of Glo - ry? Who is this King of Glo - ry?

The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord, mighty in bat - tle, He is the King,
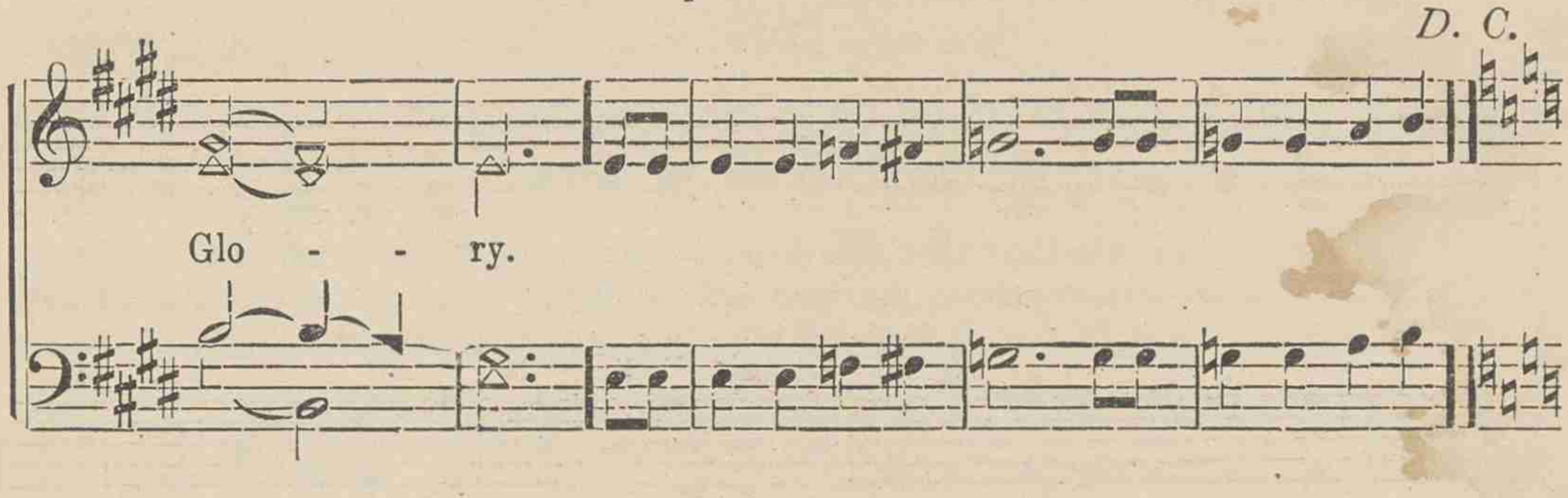
He is the King, He is the King of Glo - ry.

[*Omit.*]

King of

Lift Up Your Heads

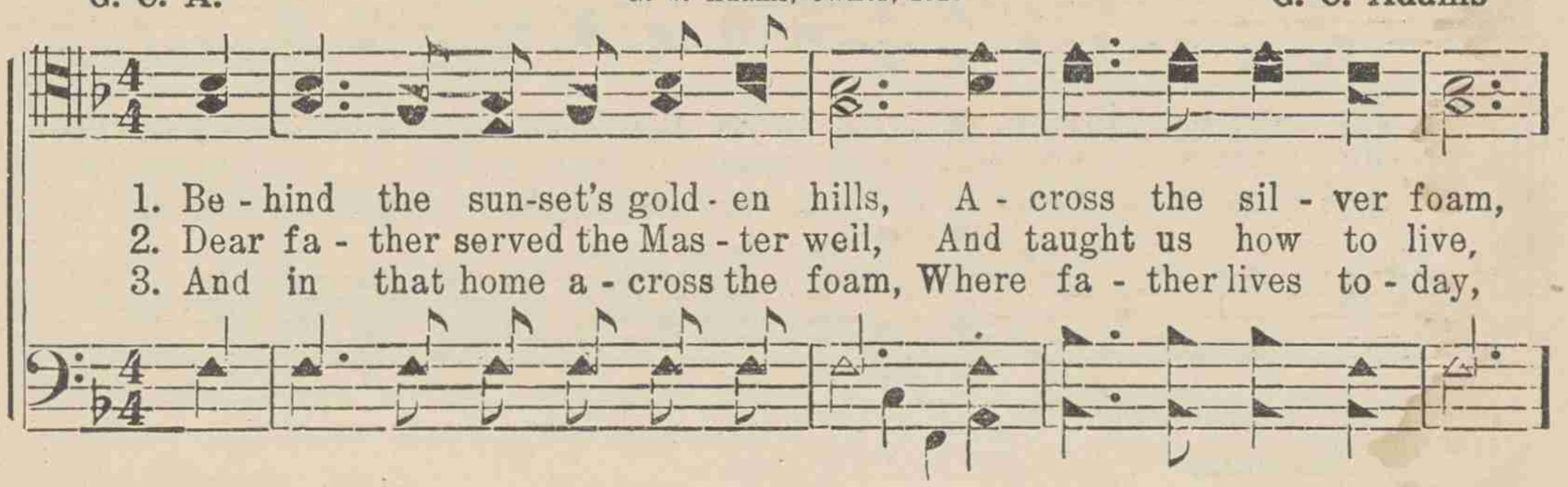
D. C.
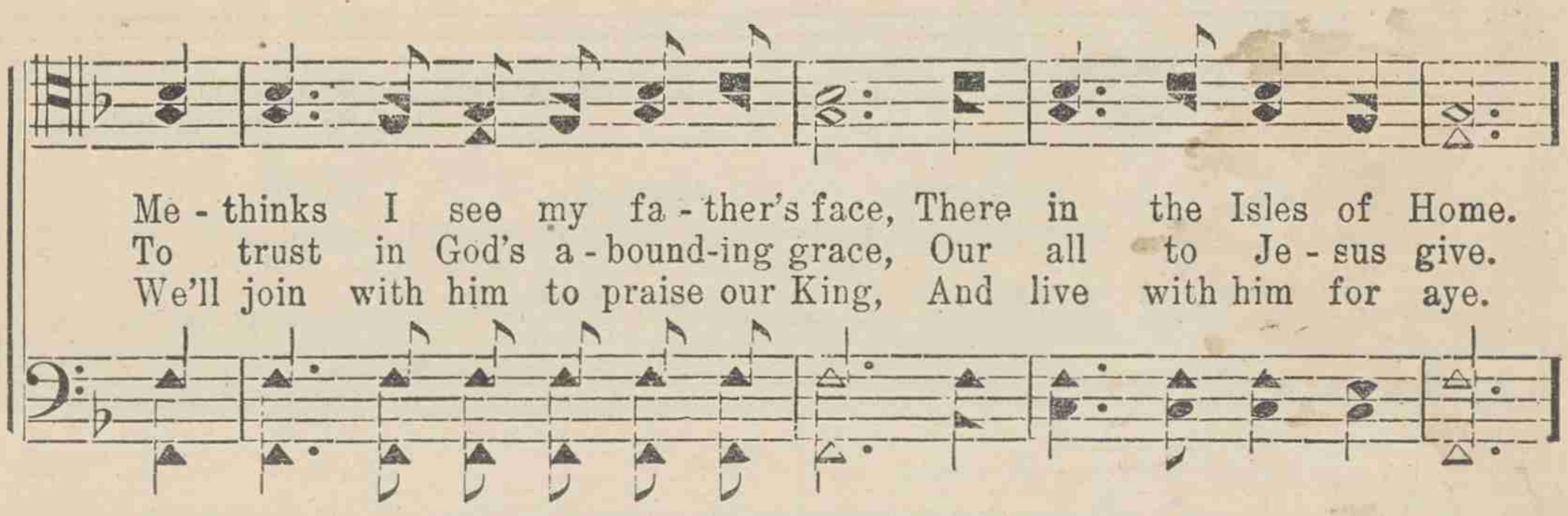


No. 203 The Isles of Home
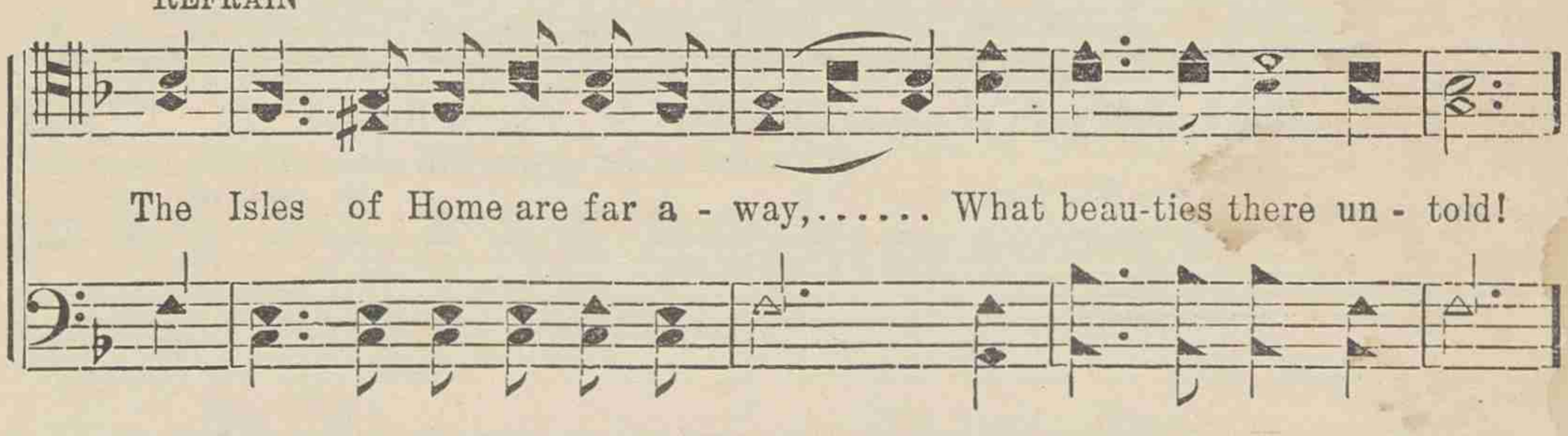
In memory of my father
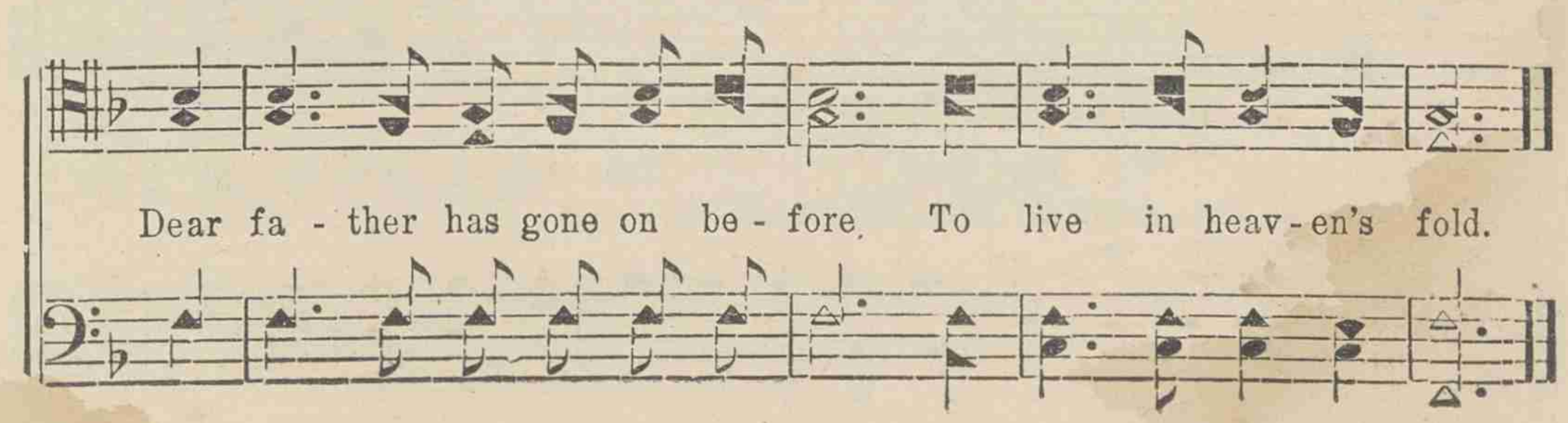
G. C. A. G. C. Adams, owner, 1925 **G. C. Adams**





REFRAIN





No. 204 His Hand Will Guide

James Rowe — H. C. Collins and B. L. Willis, owners — B. L. Willis

1, How sweet is the tho't that the Savior is mine, And that I am His at last;
2. A bless-ed companion in-deed is my King, So hap-py and kind and true;
3. Some won-der-ful day in that heaven-ly place With an-gels I hope to sing;

I'm rest-ing to-day on His promise divine, And wan-der-ing days are past.
He gives me a song which with rapture I sing, As life I am go-ing thro'.
And then I shall look on His mar-vel-ous face, And reign with my Lord and King.

REFRAIN

His hand will guide, whate're be-tide,
I know that His hand will guide, truly guide, Whatever betide, what-ev-er be-tide,

From Him I shall nev-er roam; His voice will cheer thro'
His voice ev-er sweet will cheer, it will cheer thro'

tri - - als here Till safe I shall be at home.
tri-als that meet me here, meet me here,

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No. 126 By and By

Rev. L. E. Green — T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1921 — T. B. Mosley

1. This world is not our rest-ing place, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
2. When we our earthly race have run, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
3. To that blest land of pure de-light, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
4. Some hap - py day we're go- ing home, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
5. Then come, dear friends, and join our band, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and

by, God has pre - pared a bet - ter place, We'll cross o - ver
by, And hear our Sav-iour's words, "well done," We'll cross o - ver
by, Where nev - er fall the shades of night, We'll cross o - ver
by, And gold - en streets of glo - ry roam, We'll cross o - ver
by, We'll rest some day in glo - ry land, We'll cross o - ver

REFRAIN

By and by, by and by,.....
Jor - dan by and by. By and by,..... by and by,

We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by; By and by, by and
By and by,.....

by, by and by, Yes, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by. (by and by.)

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