

Piano

Alexander's GOSPEL SONGS

No. 8

Z7
AL26.2

He Will Hold Me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me."—PSALM CXXXIX, 10.

ADA R. HABERSHON.


ROBERT HARKNESS.




1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
 2. I could nev-er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
 3. I am pre-cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
 4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;




rall.




When the tempt-er would pre-vail, He can hold me fast.....
 For my love is oft-en cold, He must hold me fast.....
 Those He saves are His de-light, He will hold me fast.....
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.



REFRAIN. *a tempo.*



He will hold me fast, hold me fast, He will hold me fast; hold me fast;



rall.



For my Sav iour loves me so, He will hold me fast.



Alexander's GOSPEL SONGS

No. 8

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH
COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY

ACQUIRED BY THE
AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY
1939

Gospel Song Service

DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN
Chairman

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER
Director of Music

ROBERT HARKNESS
C. H. MARSH
Accompanists

MALE OCTETTE

O. G. Pugh	Paul J. Gilbert
C. F. Allen	John Reynolds
Charles Rykert	John P. Hillis
Alex. Davidson	Fank Dickson

FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY
158 Fifth Ave., New York.

PARLEY E. ZARTMANN,
518 Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

PRICE, TEN CENTS

27
A26.2
Hymn
1908
Alex B

2

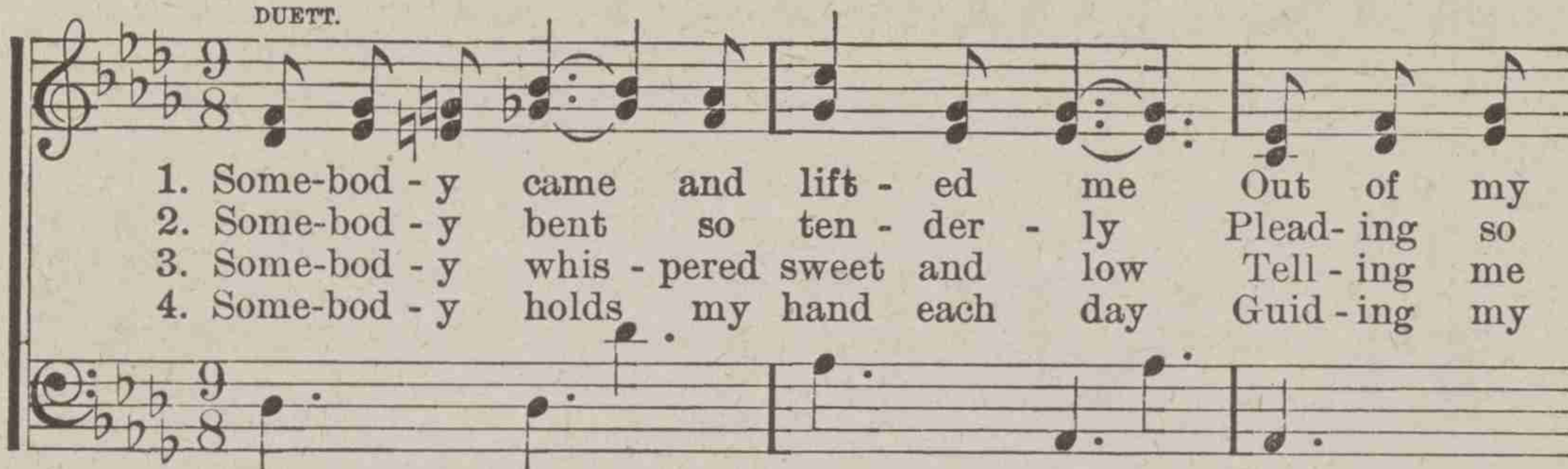
Who Could It Be ?

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

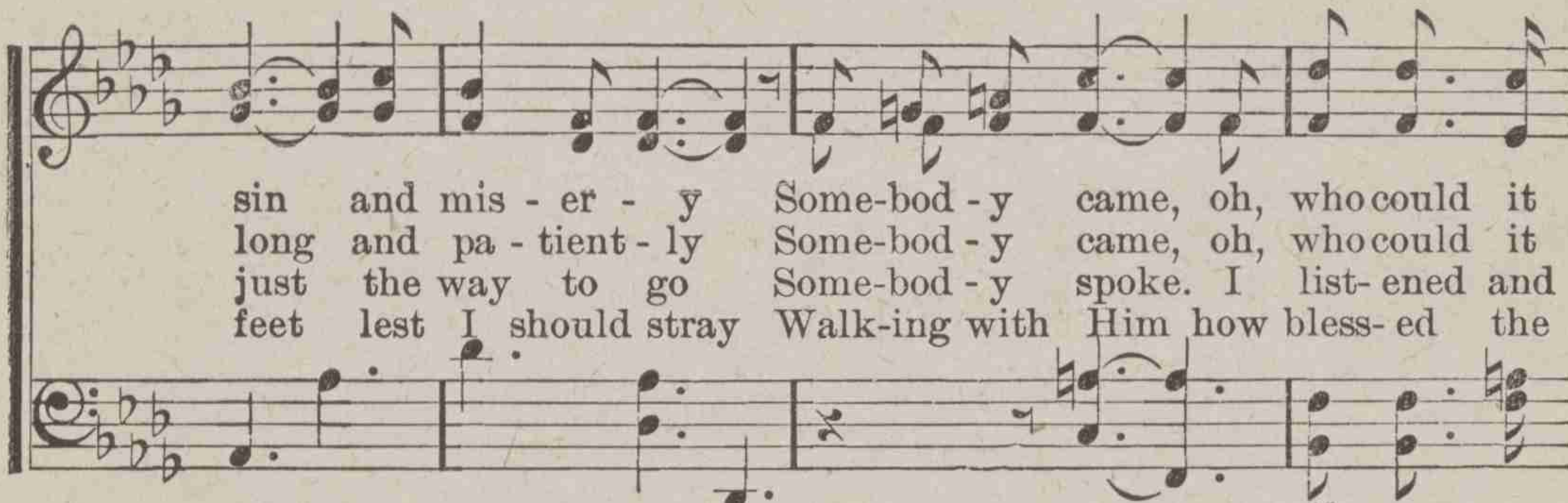
FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUETT.



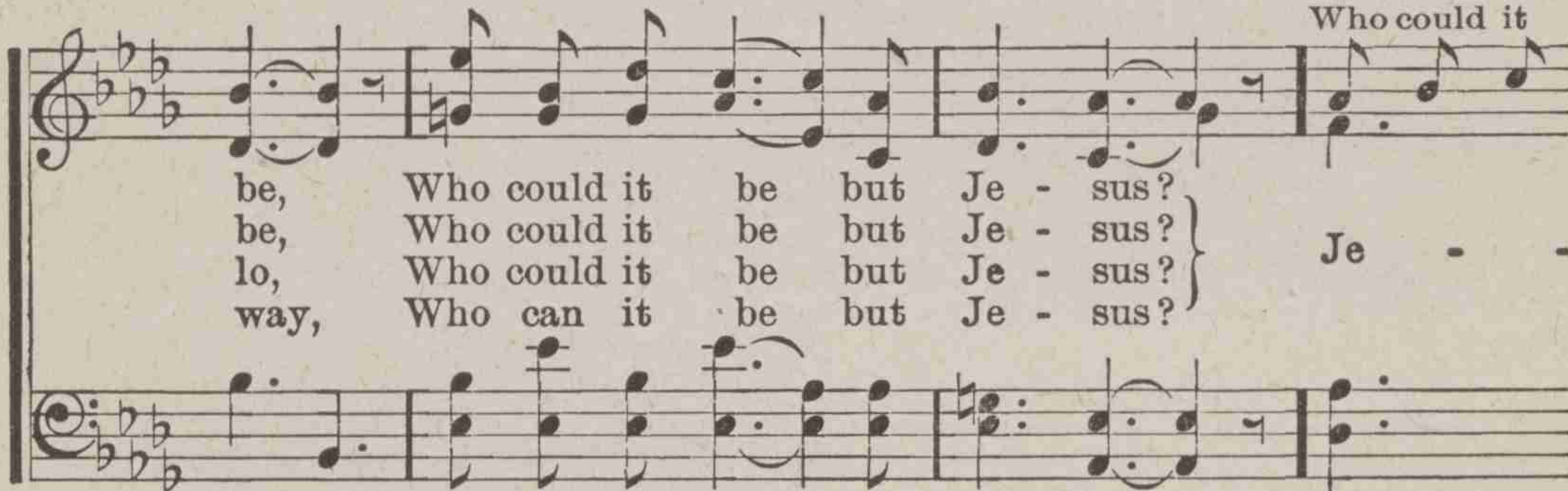
1. Some-bod - y came and lift - ed me Out of my
2. Some-bod - y bent so ten - der - ly Plead - ing so
3. Some-bod - y whis - pered sweet and low Tell - ing me
4. Some-bod - y holds my hand each day Guid - ing my



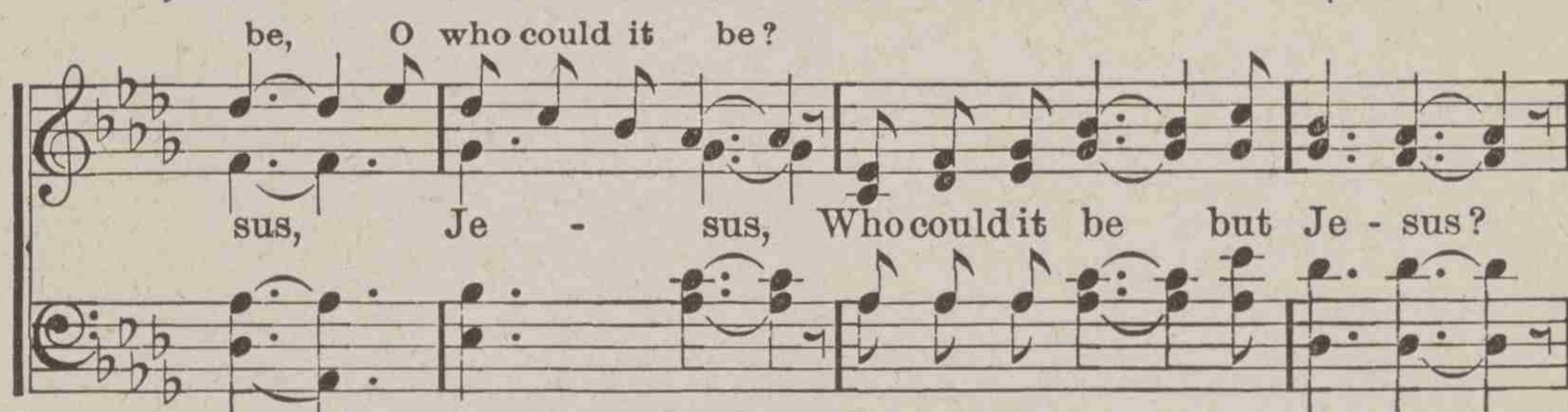
sin and mis - er - y Some-bod - y came, oh, who could it
long and pa - tient - ly Some-bod - y came, oh, who could it
just the way to go Some-bod - y spoke. I list - ened and
feet lest I should stray Walk - ing with Him how bless - ed the

CHORUS.

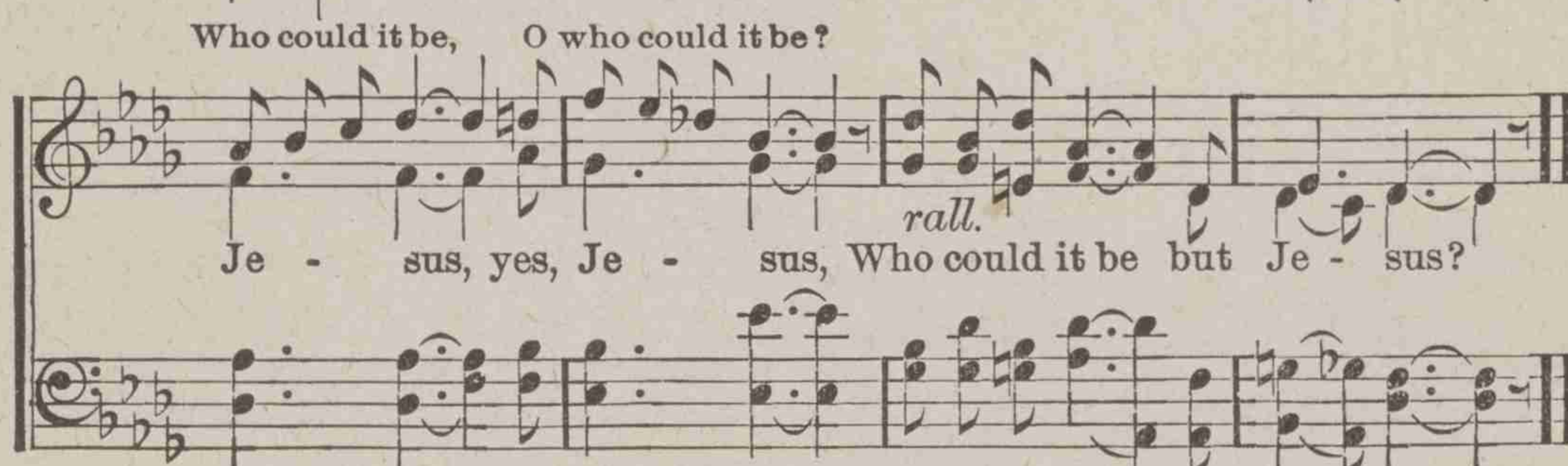
Who could it



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



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



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

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Memories of Mother.

3

"If sinners entice thee consent thou not."—Prov. i, 10.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. My mother's hand is on my brow Her gentle voice is plead-ing now;
2. Once more I see that look of pain The an-guish in those eyes a-gain;
3. While others scorned me in their pride She gent-ly drew me to her side;
4. The mem-o-ries of by-gone years, My mother's love, my mother's tears,
5. I'm com-ing home by sin be-set For Je-sus loves me ev-en yet;



A - cross the years so marred by sin What mem-o - ries of love steal in.
My heart is sad, for well I know My sin has caused this bit - ter woe.
When all the world had turned away, My moth-er stood by me that day.
The thought of all her constant care Doth bring the an- swer to her pray'r.
My mother's love brings home to me The greater love of Cal - va - ry.



CHORUS.



O moth-er when I think of thee, 'Tis but a step to Cal - va - ry;



Thy gen- tle hand up - on my brow Is leading me to Je- sus now.



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Only Jesus.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I gave my life to Je - sus, He filled my soul with praise,
 2. I gave my hand to Je - sus, He leads me all the way:
 3. I left my load with Je - sus, He bears it all for me:
 4. I find my all in Je - sus, For He is all to me,

He set my heart a - sing - ing, He brightened all my days.
 His clasp is true and ten - der, I can - not go a - stray.
 He takes my ev - 'ry bur - den, From sin He set me free.
 He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment, He guides me con - stant - ly.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, He
 Ev - er on - ly Je - sus, ev - er on - ly Je - sus,
 flood - ed me with mel - o - dy, My on - ly song is Je - sus.

Full Surrender.

5

REBECCA S. POLLARD.

D. B. TOWNER.



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



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



CHORUS.



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



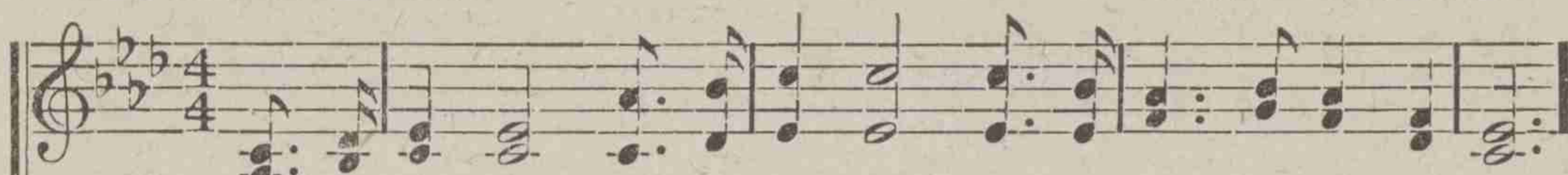
All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der all!




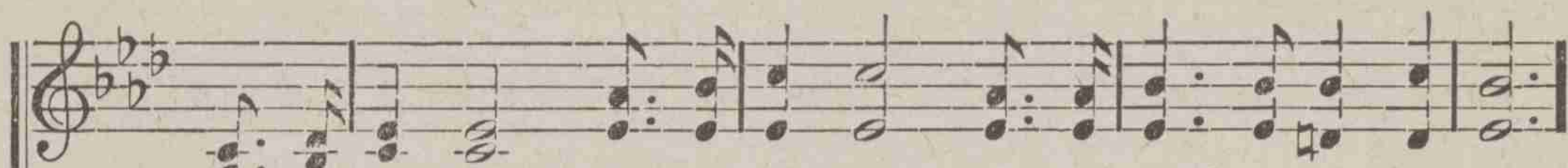
Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

ADA R. HABERSHON.


CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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

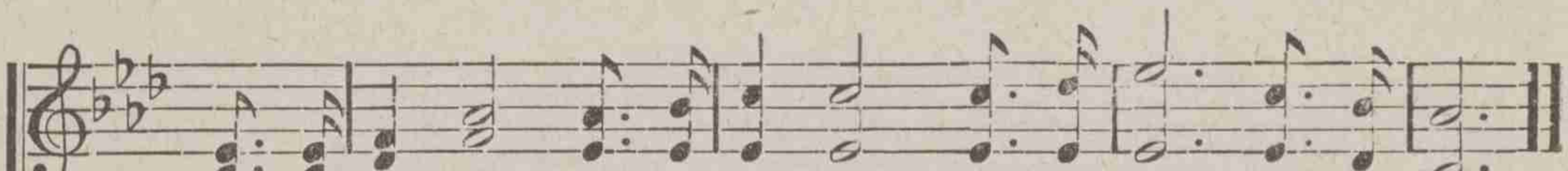
When you close your earth-ly sto - ry Will you join them in their bliss?
 Point-ed to the dy - ing Sav-iour, Now they dwell with Him a-bove.
 Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?
 And you think of tear-ful part-ings, When they left you here be- low.
 Now the fam -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




CHORUS.



Will the cir - cle be un-brok - en By and by, by and by?

Is a bet - ter home a - wait - ing In the sky, in the sky?

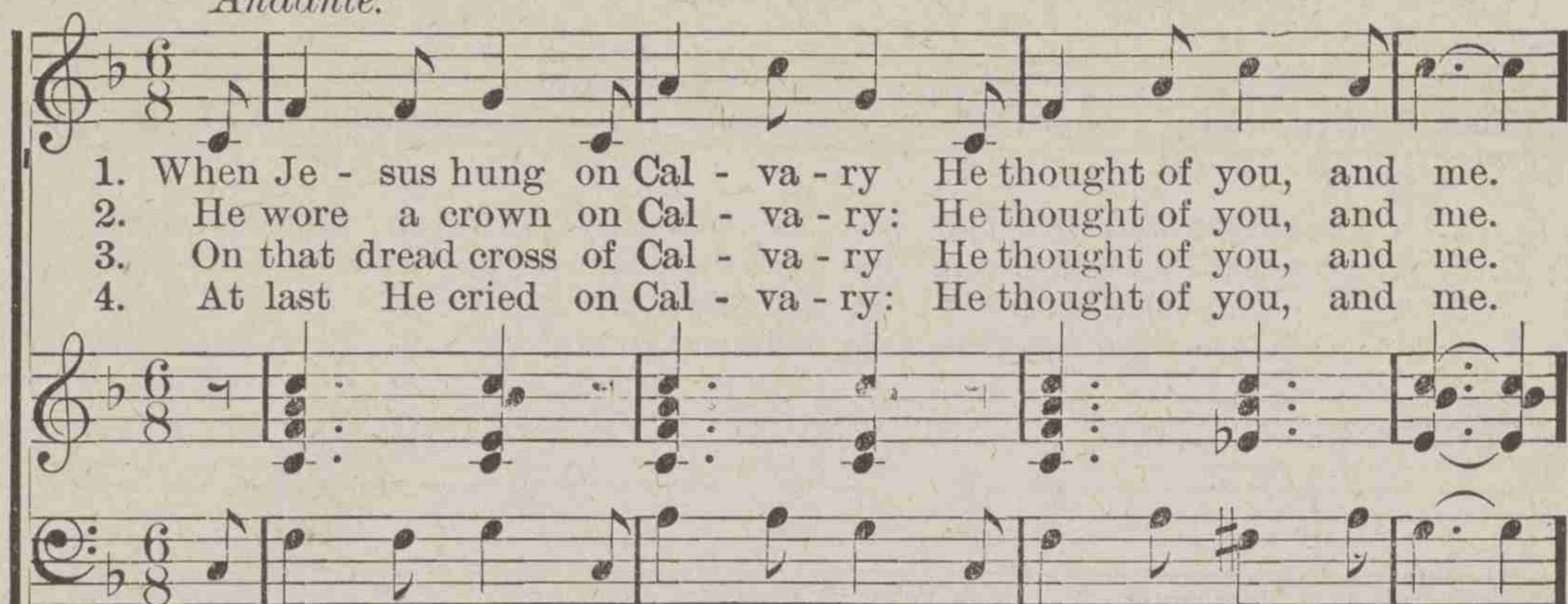


His Thought.

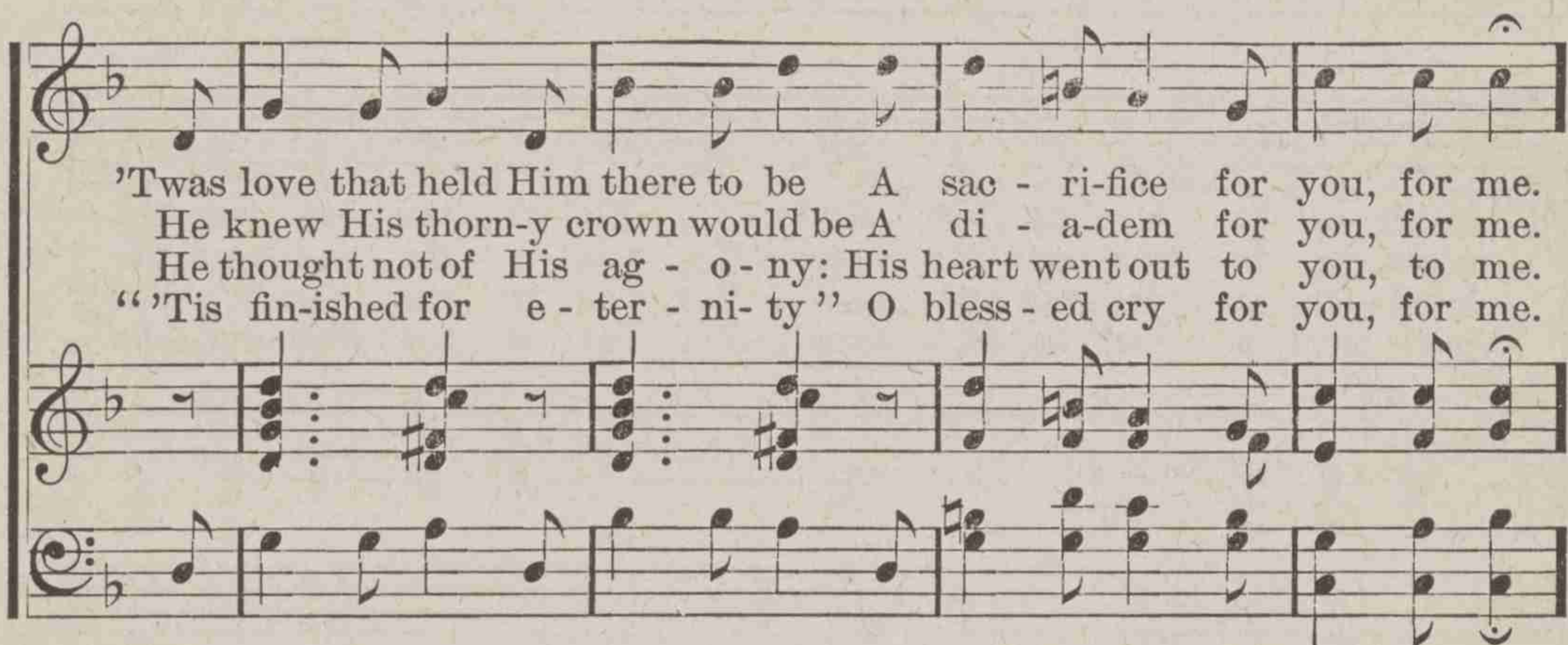
7

FRED. P. MORRIS.
Andante.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

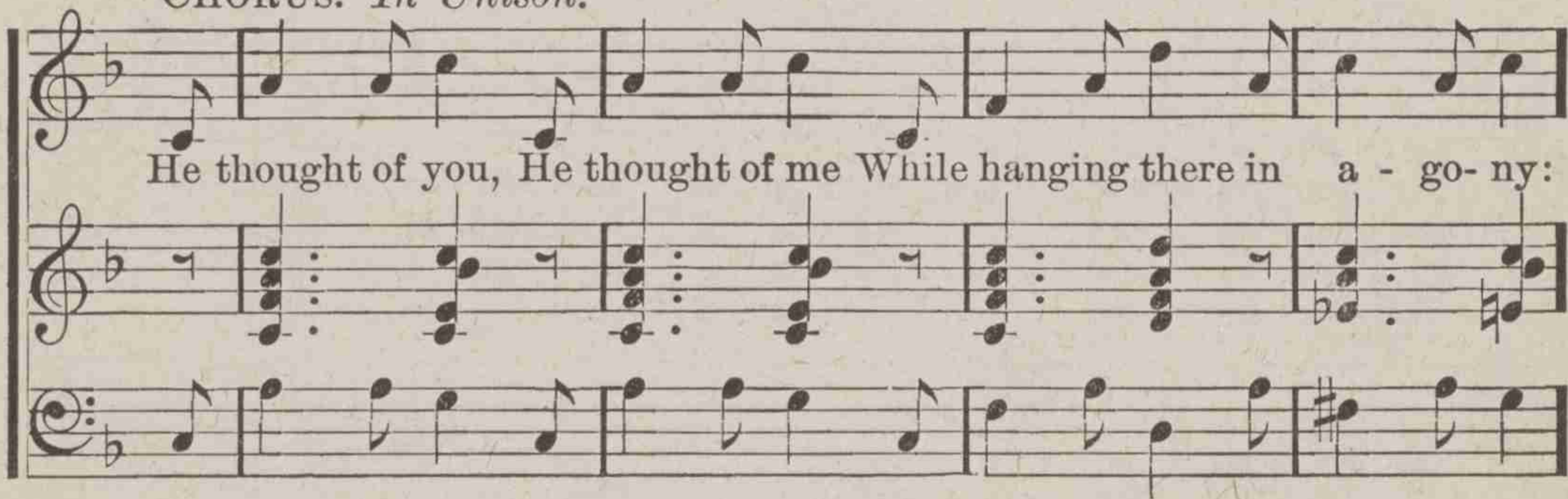


1. When Je - sus hung on Cal - va - ry He thought of you, and me.
2. He wore a crown on Cal - va - ry: He thought of you, and me.
3. On that dread cross of Cal - va - ry He thought of you, and me.
4. At last He cried on Cal - va - ry: He thought of you, and me.



'Twas love that held Him there to be A sac - ri - fice for you, for me.
He knew His thorn-y crown would be A di - a - dem for you, for me.
He thought not of His ag - o - ny: His heart went out to you, to me.
" 'Tis fin - ished for e - ter - ni - ty " O bless - ed cry for you, for me.

CHORUS. *In Unison.*



He thought of you, He thought of me While hanging there in a - go - ny:



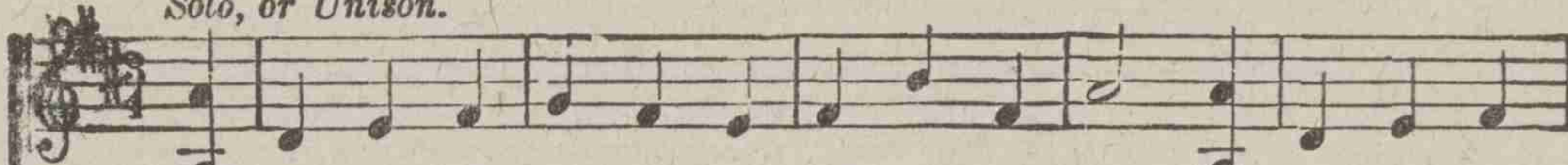
rall.
O won - der - love to you and me: It broke His heart on Cal - va - ry.
Harmony unaccompanied.

Is He Yours?

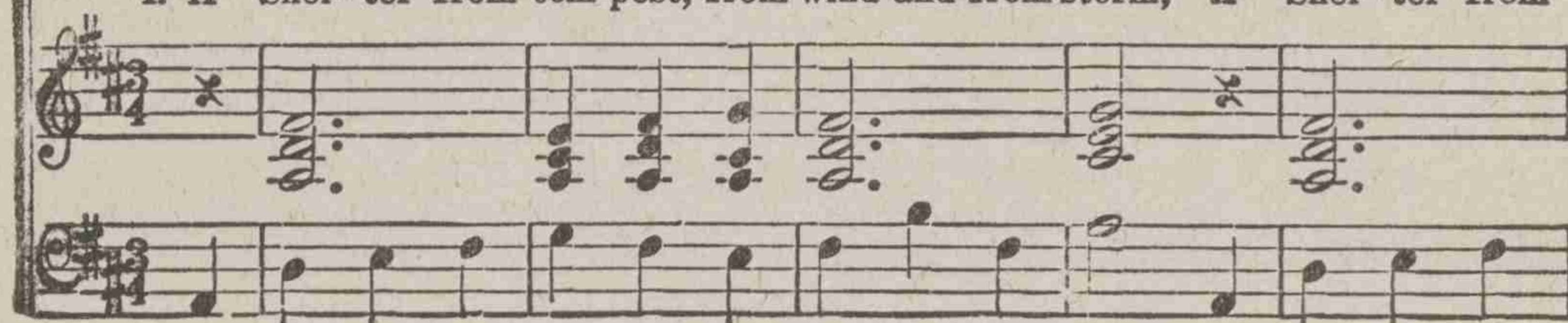
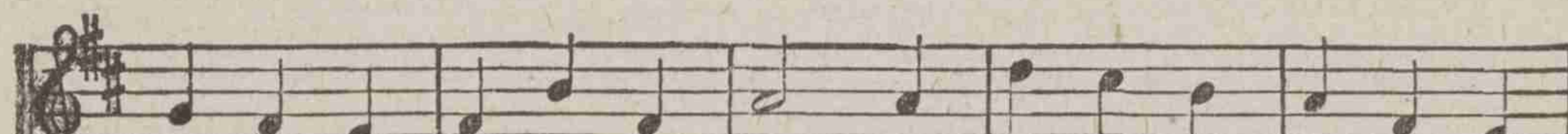
ADA R. HABERSHON.

Solo, or Unison.


ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. A Sav-iour who died our sal - va - tion to win, A Sav-iour who
 2. A Shep-herd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shep-herd both
 3. A Pi - lot who know-eth the dan-gers at hand, A Pi - lot who
 4. A Shel-ter from tem-pest, from wind and from storm, A Shel-ter from

knows how to save us from sin,— Yes, He is the Sav-iour, the
 might-y to save and to keep,— Yes, this is the Shep-herd, the
 bring-eth all ves-sels to land,— Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the
 judg-ment, a Shel-ter from harm,— Yes, this is the Shel-ter, the




rall. *a tempo.*



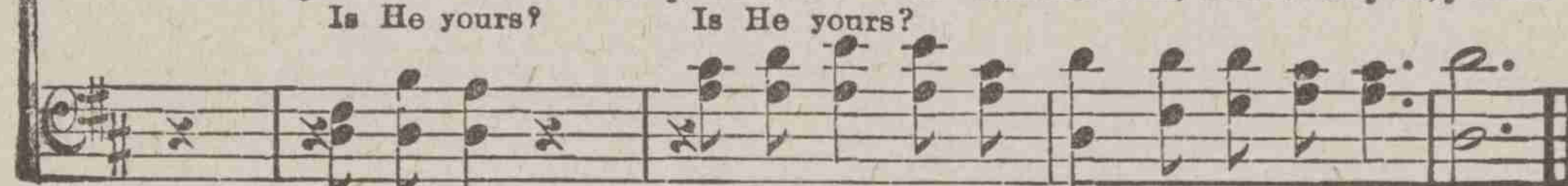
Sav-iour we need, And He is a Sav-iour in - deed! . .
 Shep-herd we need, And He is a Shep-herd in - deed! . .
 Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed! . .
 Shel-ter we need, And He is a Shel-ter in - deed! . .



CHORUS.



Is He yours? . . Is He yours? . . Is this Saviour, who loves you, yours?
 Is He yours? Is He yours?



I Am With You.

9

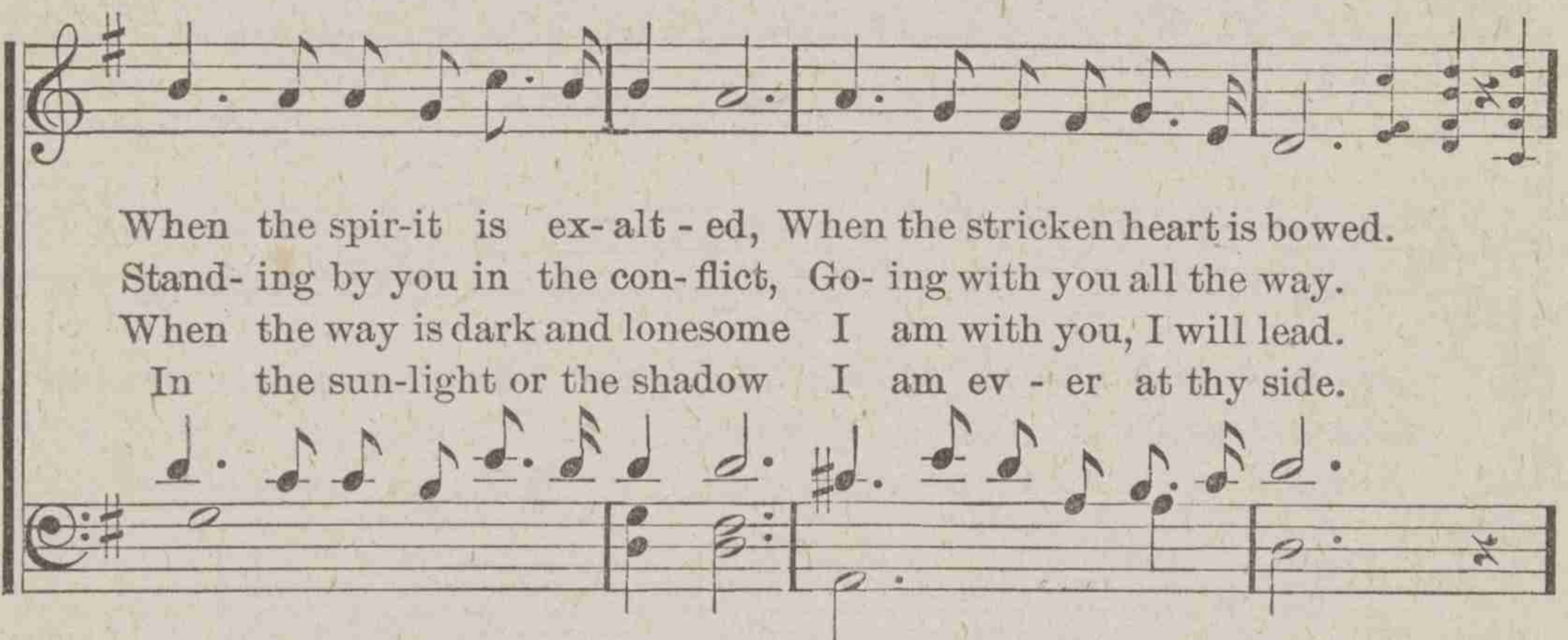
FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUETT. *Quietly.*

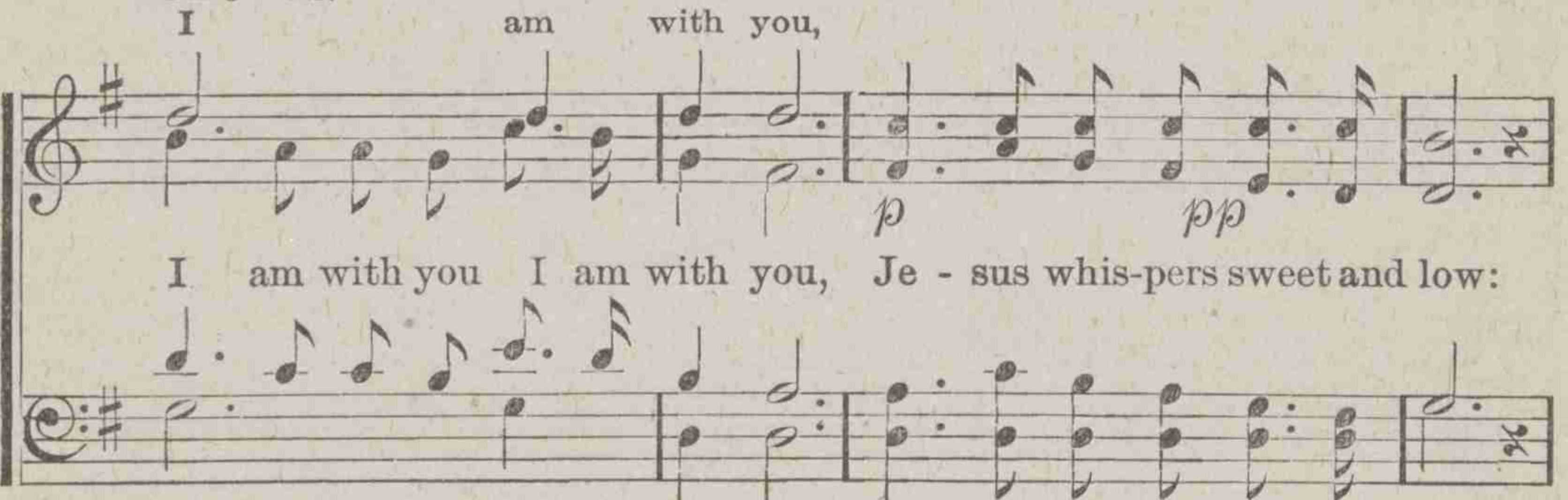


1. Je - sus whispers I am with you In the sunshine, in the cloud,
 2. Je - sus whispers I am with you In the bat-tle ev - 'ry day;
 3. Je - sus whispers I am with you In the hour of deep-est need,
 4. Je - sus whispers I am with you: With you still whate'er be-tide:

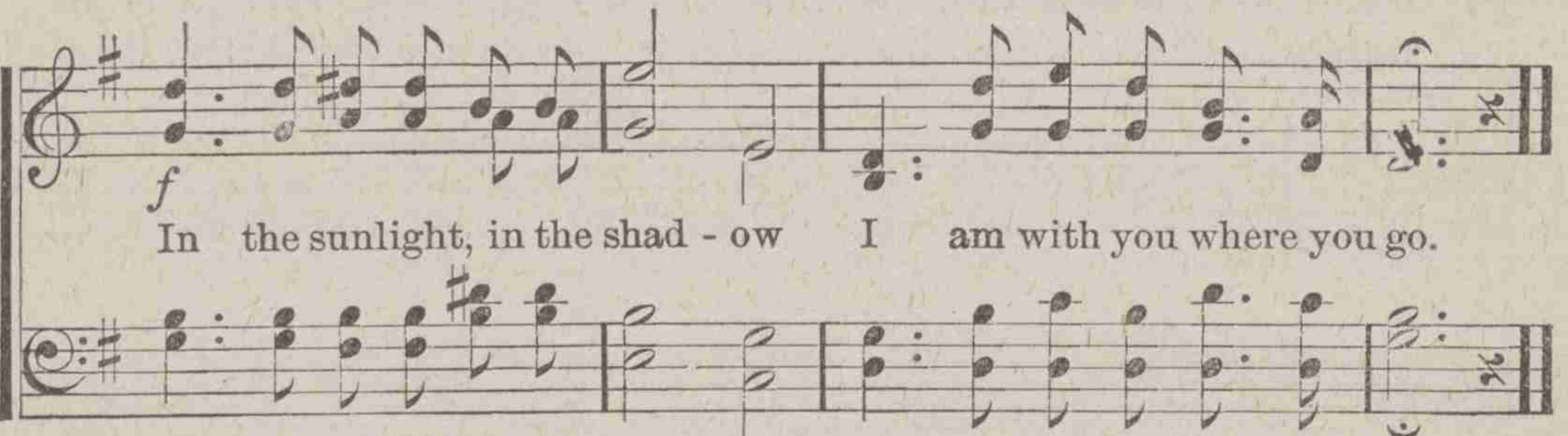


When the spir-it is ex-alt-ed, When the stricken heart is bowed.
 Stand-ing by you in the con-flict, Go-ing with you all the way.
 When the way is dark and lonesome I am with you, I will lead.
 In the sun-light or the shadow I am ev-er at thy side.

CHORUS.



I am with you, *p* *pp*
 I am with you I am with you, Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low:



f
 In the sunlight, in the shad - ow I am with you where you go.

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Shadows.

Words and Music by ROBERT HARKNESS.



SOLO AND CHORUS.




1. When we cross the val - ley there need be no shad - ows, When life's
 2. When our loved ones leave us there need be no shad - ows If their
 3. When He comes to meet us there need be no shad - ows, When He

day is end-ed and its sor-rows o'er; When the sum-mons comes to
 faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord; For they go to be with
 comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray; When the trump of God shall

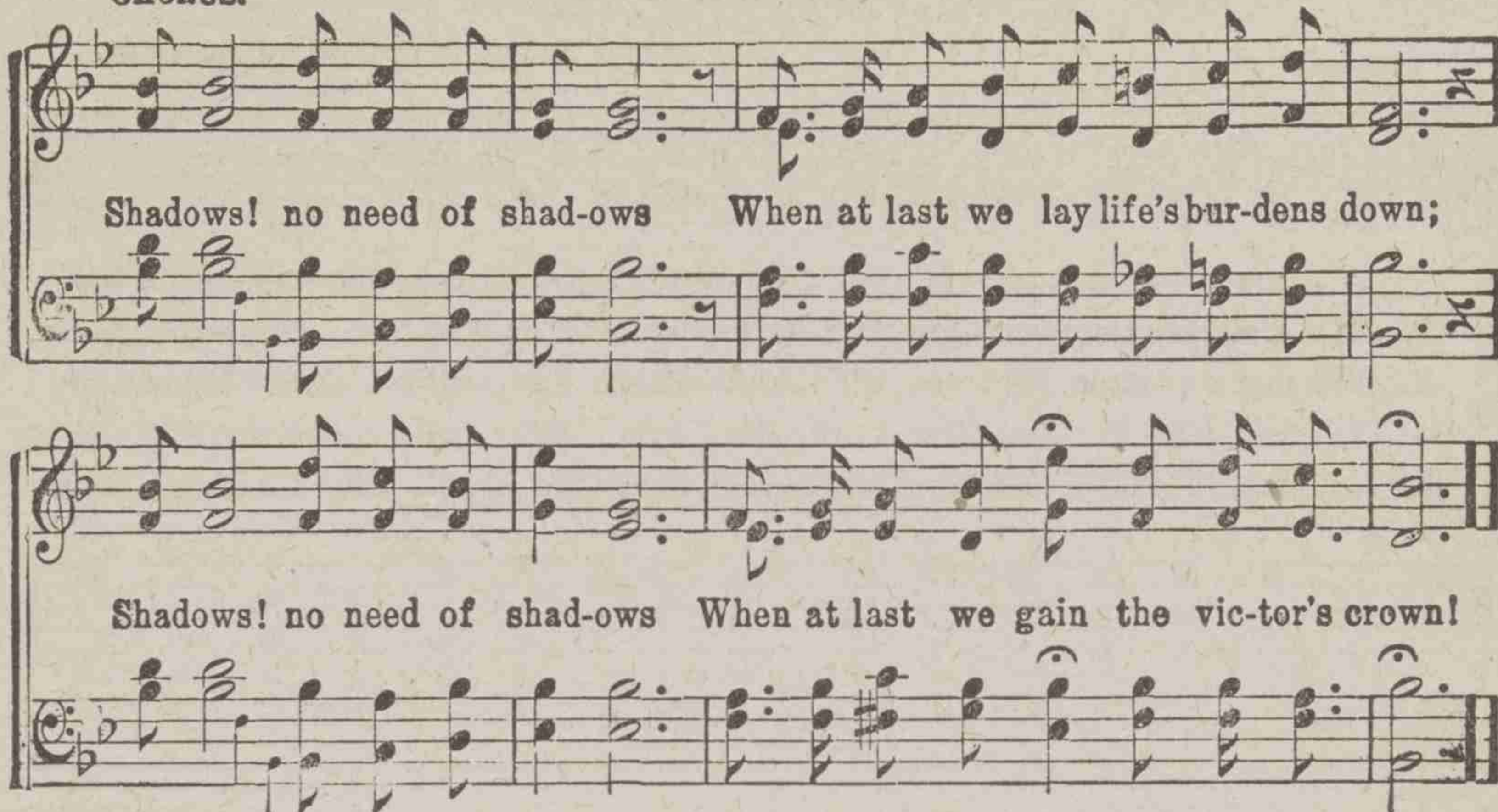
meet the bless-ed Sav-iour, When we rise to dwell with Him for - ev - er - more.
 Him who died to save them, To be with the One whom they have long a-dored.
 sound and lov'd ones wak-en, When He leads us onward with tri-umph-ant sway.



Shadows,

11

CHORUS.



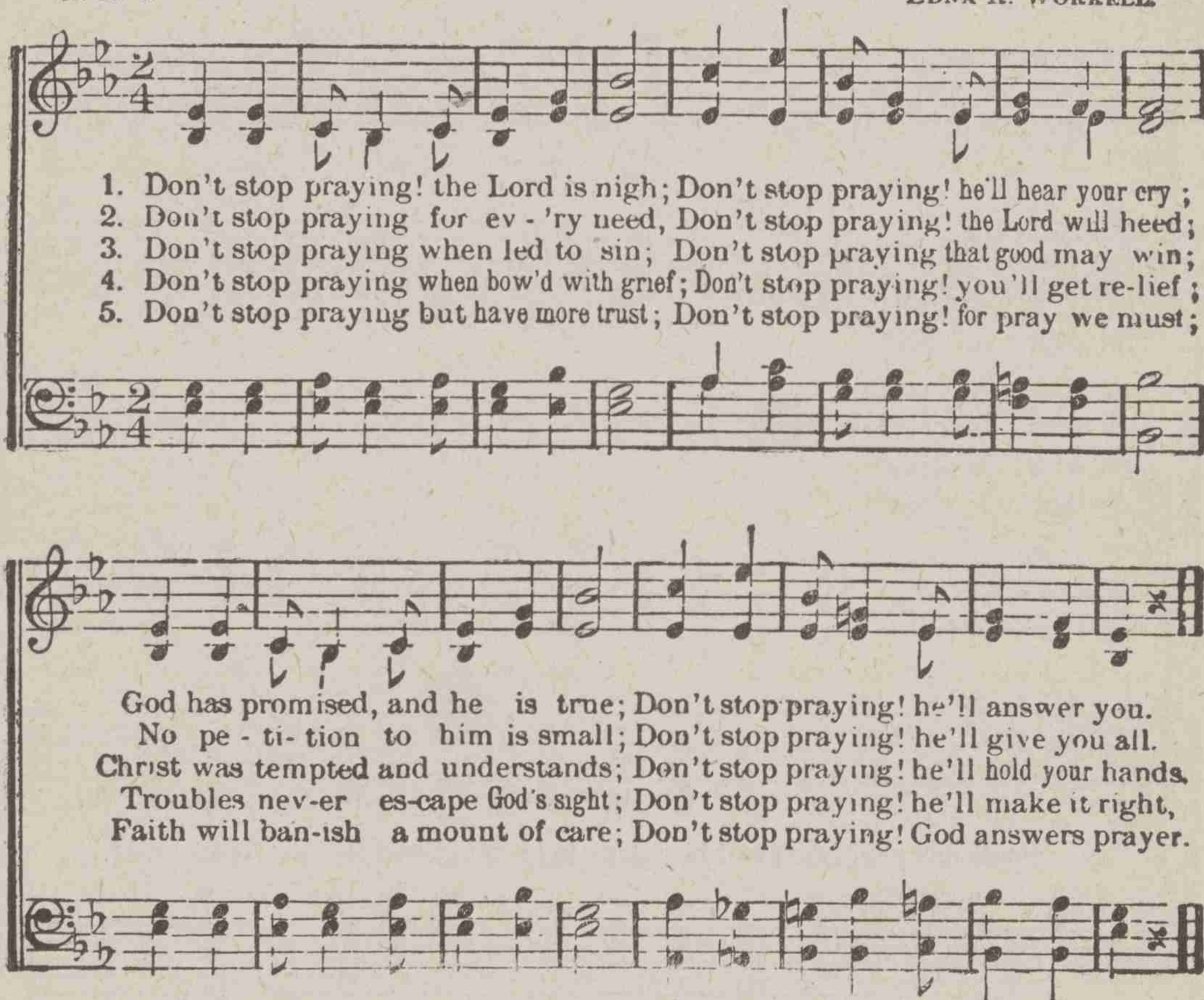
Shadows! no need of shad-ows When at last we lay life's bur-dens down;

Shadows! no need of shad-ows When at last we gain the vic-tor's crown!

Don't Stop Praying.

E. R. W

EDNA R. WORRELL



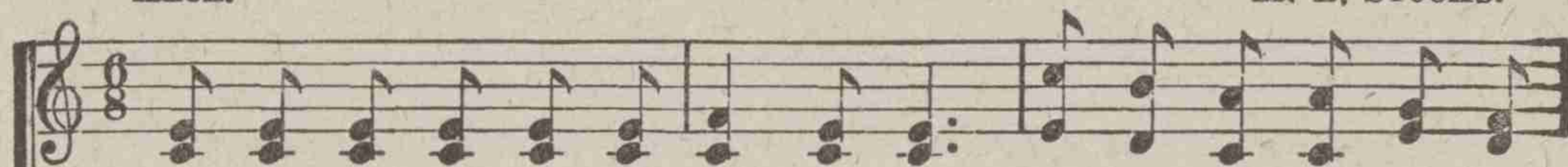
1. Don't stop praying! the Lord is nigh; Don't stop praying! he'll hear your cry;
2. Don't stop praying for ev-'ry need, Don't stop praying! the Lord will heed;
3. Don't stop praying when led to sin; Don't stop praying that good may win;
4. Don't stop praying when bow'd with grief; Don't stop praying! you'll get re-lief;
5. Don't stop praying but have more trust; Don't stop praying! for pray we must;

God has promised, and he is true; Don't stop praying! he'll answer you.
 No pe-ti-tion to him is small; Don't stop praying! he'll give you all.
 Christ was tempted and understands; Don't stop praying! he'll hold your hands.
 Troubles nev-er es-cape God's sight; Don't stop praying! he'll make it right,
 Faith will ban-ish a mount of care; Don't stop praying! God answers prayer.

12 What Will You Do With Jesus?

Anon.

M. L. STOCKS.



1. Je - sus is stand - ing in Pi - late's Hall, Friend-less, for - sak-en, be-
2. Je - sus is stand - ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him
3. Will you e - vade Him as Pi - late tried, Or will you choose Him what-
4. Will you like Pe - ter your Lord de - ny? Or will you scorn from His
5. "Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day; Je - sus, I'll fol - low Thee



trayed by all; Hearken! what mean-eth the sud - den call? What will you
if you will, You can be faith-ful through good or ill,— What will you
e'er be - tide? Vain - ly you strug - gle from Him to hide,—What will you
foes to fly, Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you
all the way, Glad - ly o - bey-ing Thee"; will you say: "This will I



CHORUS.



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



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



For Yourself.

13

"The hearing ear, and the seeing eye, the Lord hath made even
both of them." Prov. xx, 12.

ADA R. HABERSHON.
DUETT.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Have you seen the cross of Cal - v'ry, Have you met the One who died,
2. Have you heard Christ's in-vi-ta - tion, Have you listened to His voice,
3. Have you taken what He of - fers, Have you come to Him for rest,
4. Do you know that you're for - given, Are you rest-ing on His word,



Have you learnt the deeper mean - ing, And by faith been jus-ti - fied?
Has the word of peace and par - don, Made your trembling heart rejoice?
Do you own Him Lord and Mas - ter, With your mouth is He con-fessed?
Have you claimed His precious prom-ise, Blest as-sur-ance from the Lord?



CHORUS.



You must see it for your - self, You must see it for your-self,



No one else can see it for you, You must see it for your - self.

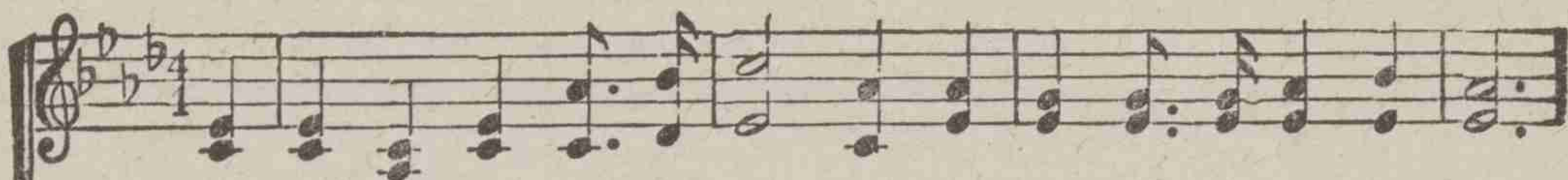


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My Saviour's Love.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres - ence of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He pray'd—"Not my will, but Thine";
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. When with the ran-somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



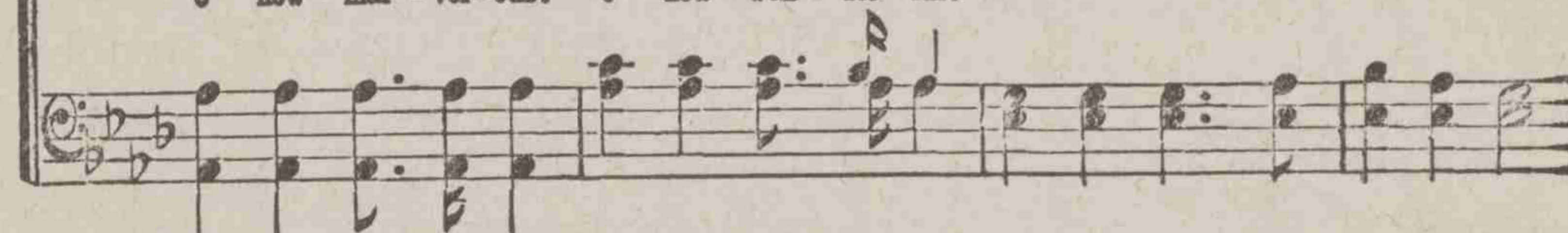
And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condemn'd, un-clean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.
 To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



CHORUS.



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - full! And my song shall ev - er be:
 O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - full!



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful Is my Sav - iour's love for me!
 O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful



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Chas. M. Alexander, Owner

He Does It All In Love.

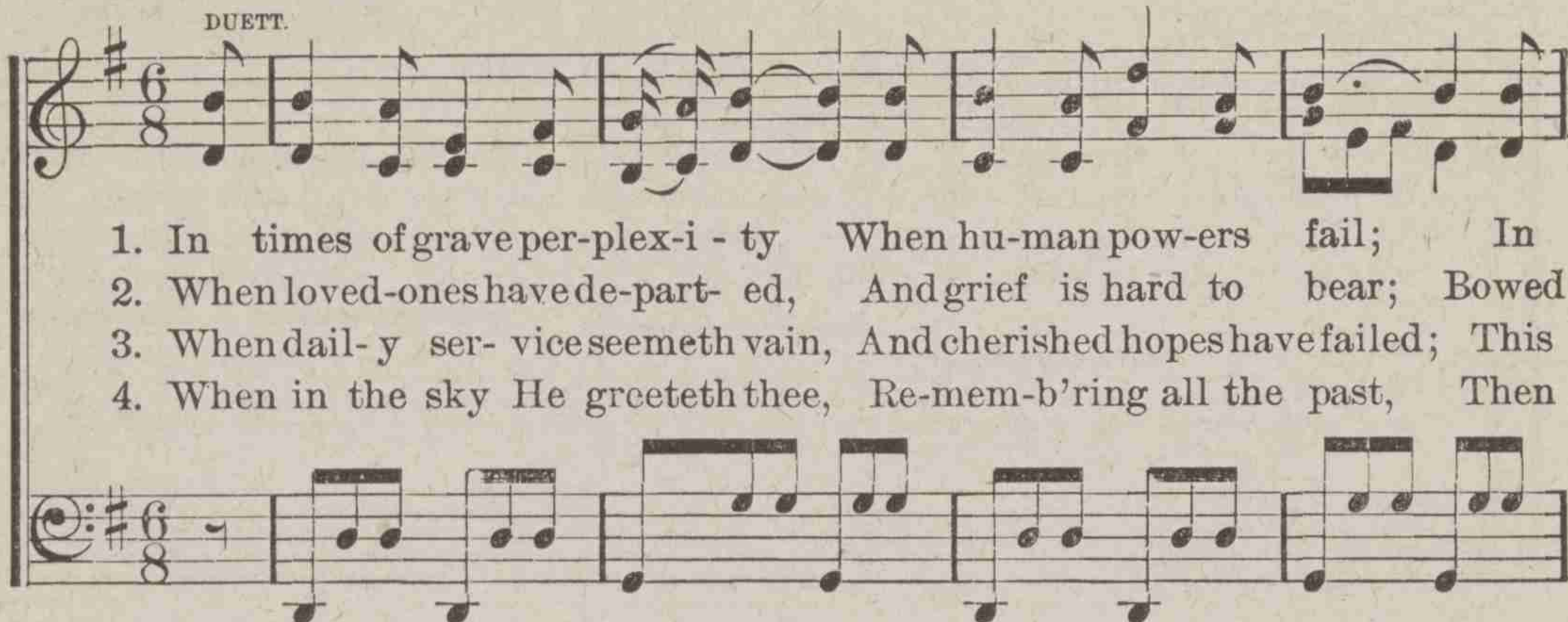
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"There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear."—1 John iv, 18.

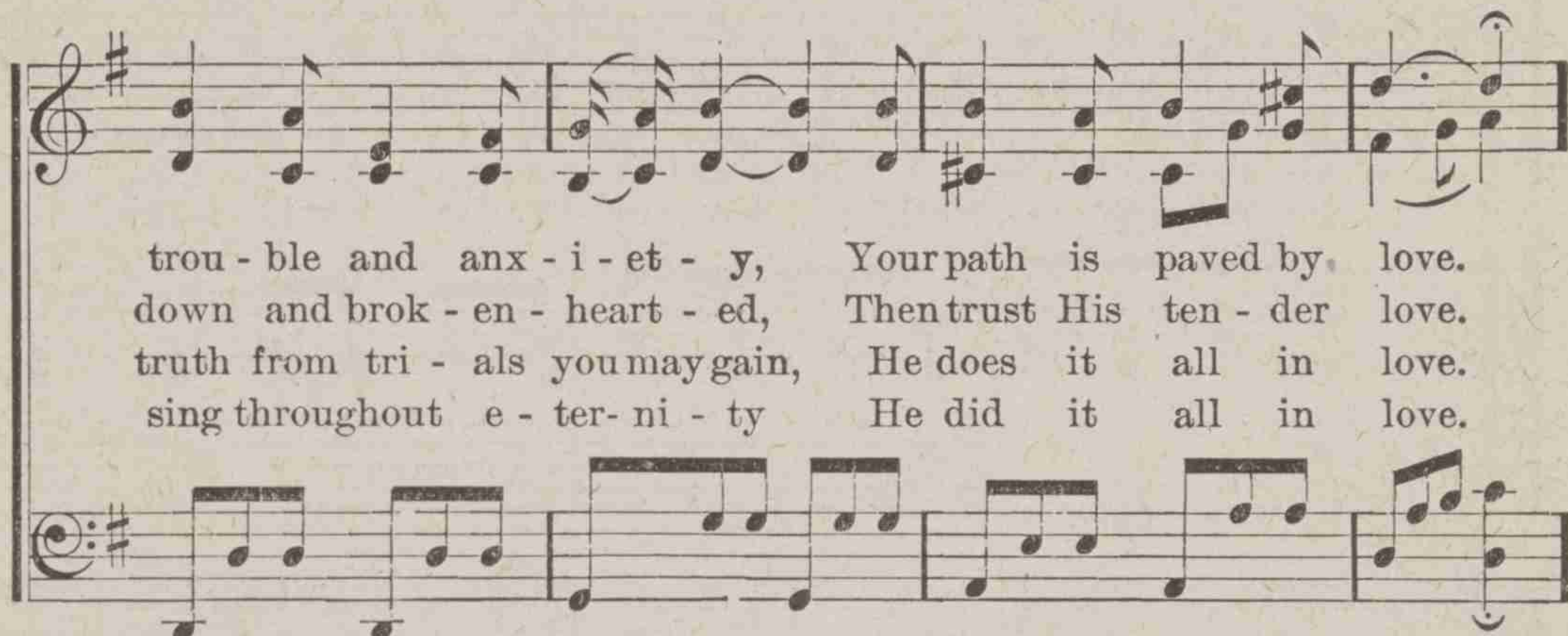
Miss G. GUINNESS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUETT.



1. In times of grave per-plex-i - ty When hu-man pow-ers fail; In
 2. When loved-ones have de-part-ed, And grief is hard to bear; Bowed
 3. When dail-y ser-vice seemeth vain, And cherished hopes have failed; This
 4. When in the sky He greeteth thee, Re-mem-b'ring all the past, Then

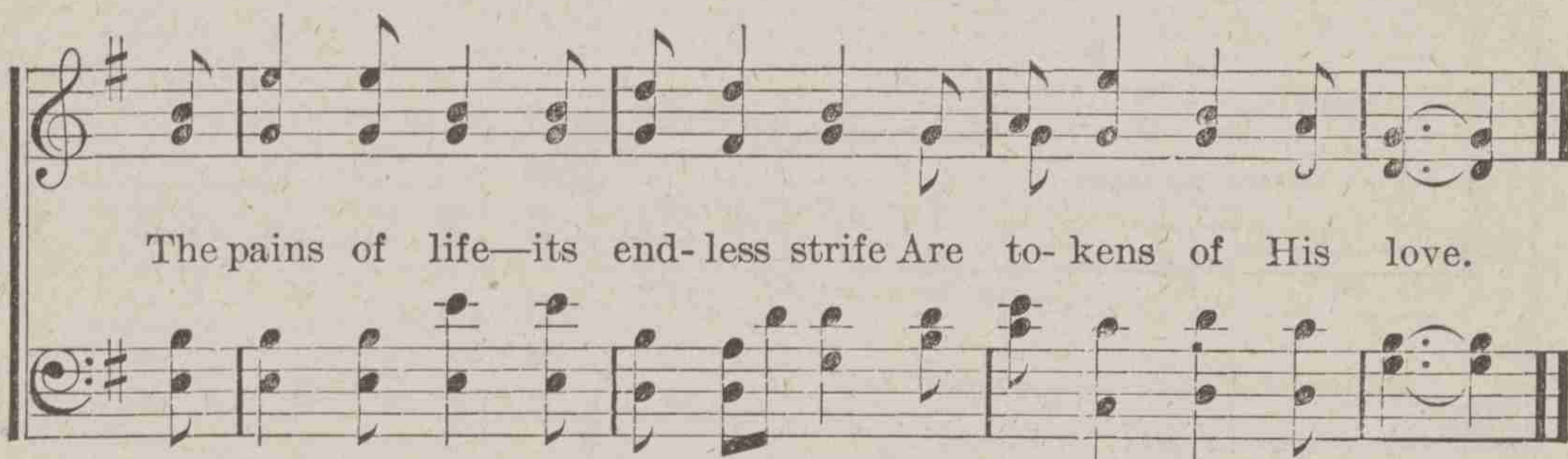


trou-ble and anx-i-et-y, Your path is paved by love.
 down and brok-en-heart-ed, Then trust His ten-der love.
 truth from tri-als you may gain, He does it all in love.
 sing throughout e-ter-ni-ty He did it all in love.

CHORUS.



He does it all in love, He does it all in love,
 in love, in love,



The pains of life—its end-less strife Are to-kens of His love.

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Tell Mother I'll Be There.

C. M. F.

CHARLES M. FILLMORE.

1. When I was but a lit - tle child, how well I re - col - lect How
 2. Though I was oft - en wayward, she was al - ways kind and good, So
 3. When I be - came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof-tree, She
 4. One day a message came to me, it bade me quickly come If

I would grieve my moth - er with my fol - ly and neglect; And
 pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when I act - ed rough and rude; My
 al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourning aft - er me, And
 I would see my moth - er ere the Sav - iour took her home; I

now that she has gone to heav'n, I miss her ten - der care, O
 child - hood griefs and tri - als she would glad - ly with me share; O
 day and night she pray'd to God to keep me in His care; O
 prom - ised her, be - fore she died, for heav - en to pre - pare; O

Saviour, tell my mother I'll be there! CHORUS.
 Tell mother I'll be there in

Tell Mother I'll Be There.

17

answer to her pray'r, This message, blessed Saviour, to her bear! Tell
mother I'll be there, heav'n's joys with her to share, Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and sentimental, with the piano accompaniment providing a harmonic foundation.

Can the Lord Depend On You?

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

CHORUS.

Can the Lord de-pend on you? Can the Lord de-pend on you?
Does He find you ev-er true? Can the Lord de-pend on you?

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The key signature has one sharp (F-sharp), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and sentimental, with the piano accompaniment providing a harmonic foundation.

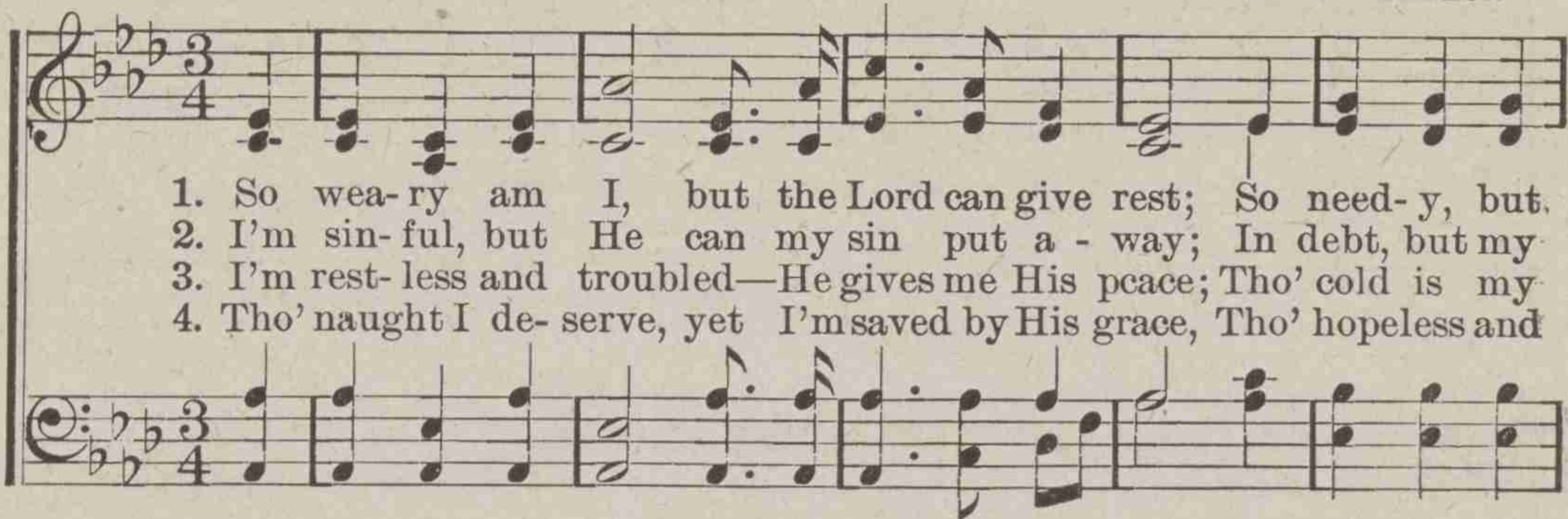
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I'm a Poor Sinner.

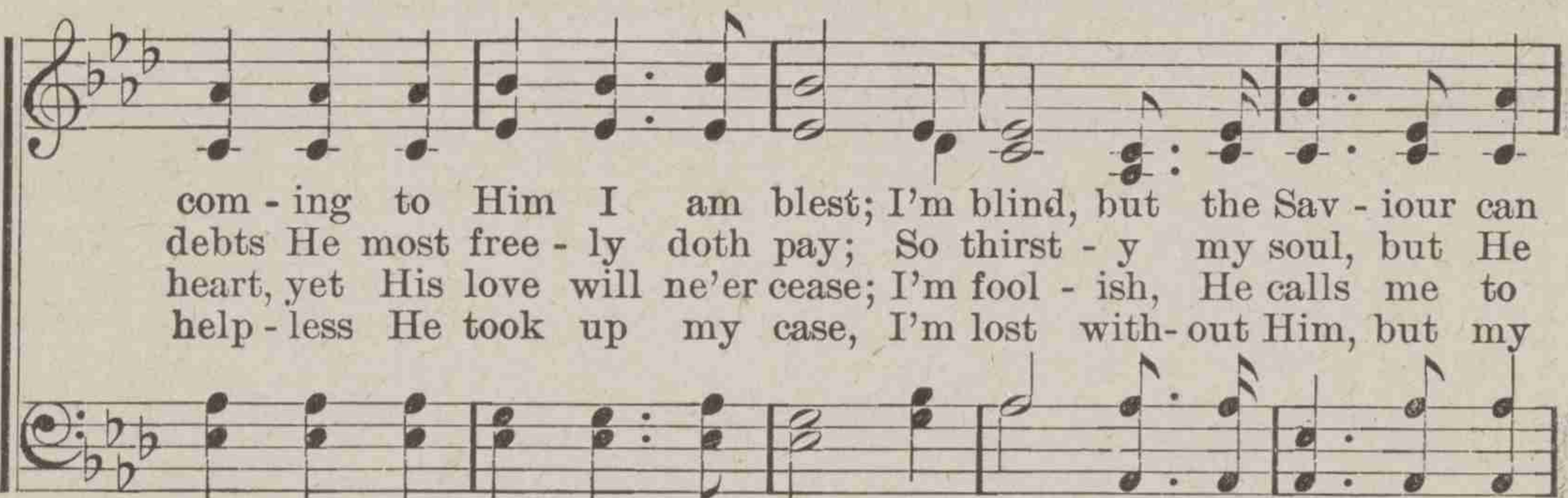
"But Christ is all, and in all." Col. 3: 2.

A. R. H.

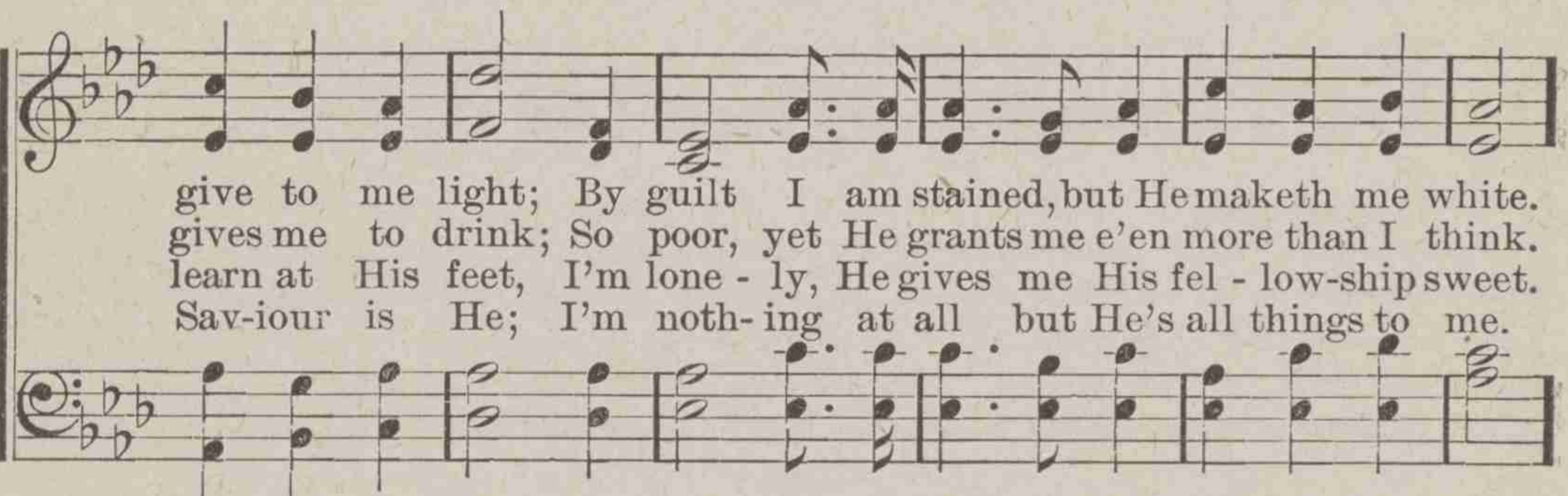
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. So wea-ry am I, but the Lord can give rest; So need-y, but.
 2. I'm sin-ful, but He can my sin put a - way; In debt, but my
 3. I'm rest-less and troubled—He gives me His p-ace; Tho' cold is my
 4. Tho' naught I de-serve, yet I'm saved by His grace, Tho' hopeless and

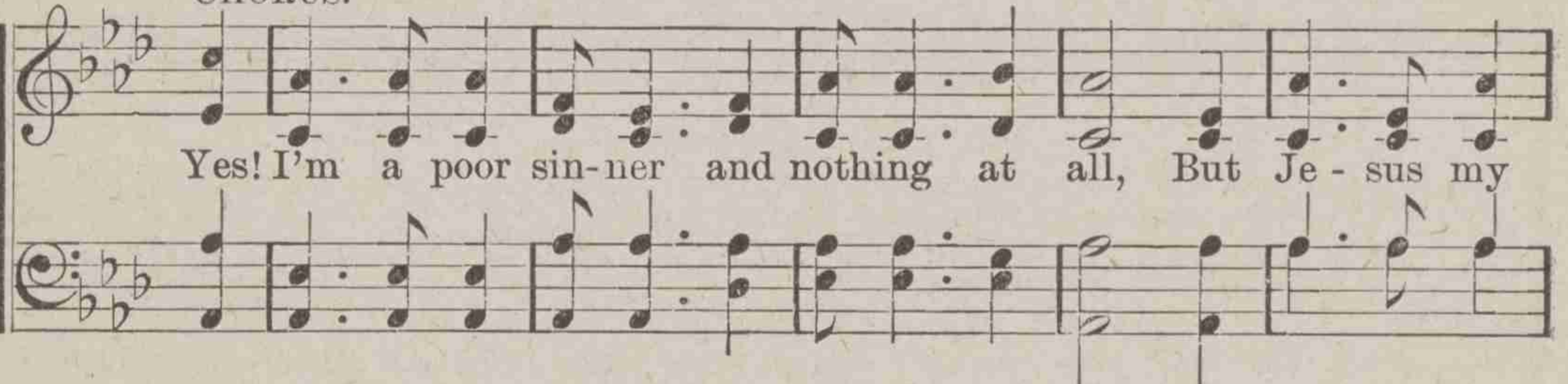


com - ing to Him I am blest; I'm blind, but the Sav - iour can
 debts He most free - ly doth pay; So thirst - y my soul, but He
 heart, yet His love will ne'er cease; I'm fool - ish, He calls me to
 help - less He took up my case, I'm lost with - out Him, but my

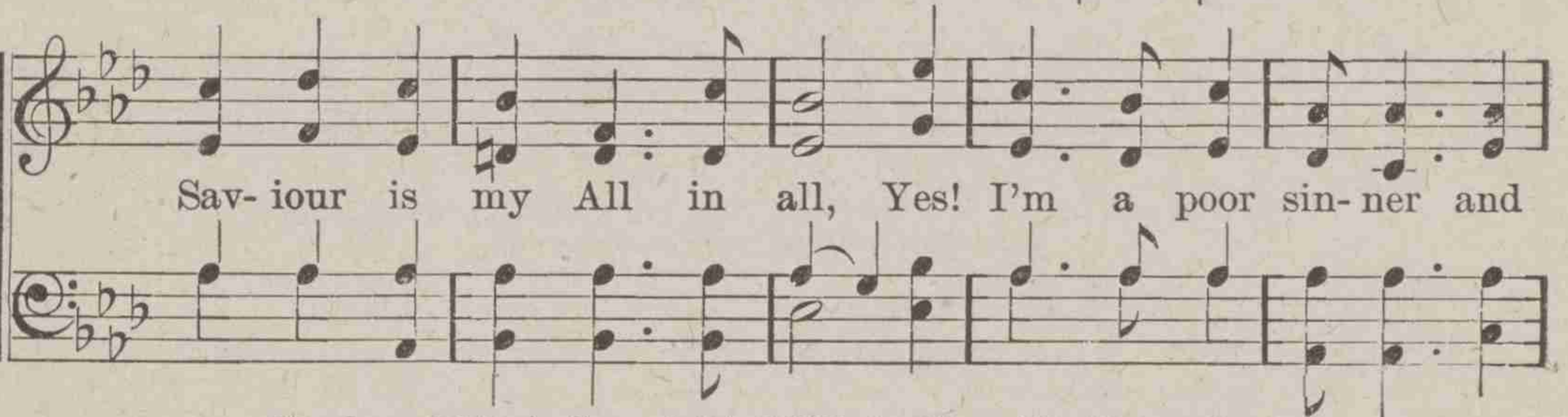


give to me light; By guilt I am stained, but He maketh me white.
 gives me to drink; So poor, yet He grants me e'en more than I think.
 learn at His feet, I'm lone - ly, He gives me His fel - low-ship sweet.
 Sav-iour is He; I'm noth-ing at all but He's all things to me.

CHORUS.



Yes! I'm a poor sin-ner and nothing at all, But Je - sus my



Sav-iour is my All in all, Yes! I'm a poor sin-ner and

nothing at all, But Je - sus my Sav-iour is my All in all.

Some Day Soon.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes: and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away." Revelation, 21: 4.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When life's toils are o'er, Some day soon, On that gold - en shore
2. Free from earth-ly care, Some day soon, In that ha - ven fair,
3. Gathered 'round the throne, Some day soon, Knowing as we're known,

Some day soon: Loved ones we then shall meet, Some day soon,
Some day soon; By our dear Mas-ter's side, Some day soon,
Some day soon; Our joy will be complete, Some day soon,

CHORUS.

Seat-ed at Je - sus' feet, Some day soon.
For - ev - er to a - bide, Some day soon. } When life's toil is o'er,
As we His praise re-peat, Some day soon.

Some day soon, On that gold - en shore, Some day soon.

I Will Confess Him.

FRANK DYER.

J. E. DELMARTER.

1. I have heard the still small voice, Deal-ing with my in-most soul,
 2. He has sought me ma - ny years Tracking me in all my sin
 3. In my soul the fight is on Sa - tan wants to keep me still
 4. I con-fess Thee now my Lord. Thou hast won me by Thy love.

Face to face with life's great choice Shall the Sav-iour make me whole.
 Shed for me His blood and tears Now He cries; "O let Me in."
 But to him I cry be-gone! Je-sus now pos-sess my will.
 I will now pro-claim Thy word Till with Thee in heav'n a-bove.

CHORUS.

I will con-fess Him, Je-sus my Sav-iour, Je-sus who

died for sin-ners like me; Why should I doubt and why should I

wa-ver? I will con-fess Him, my Sav-iour is He.

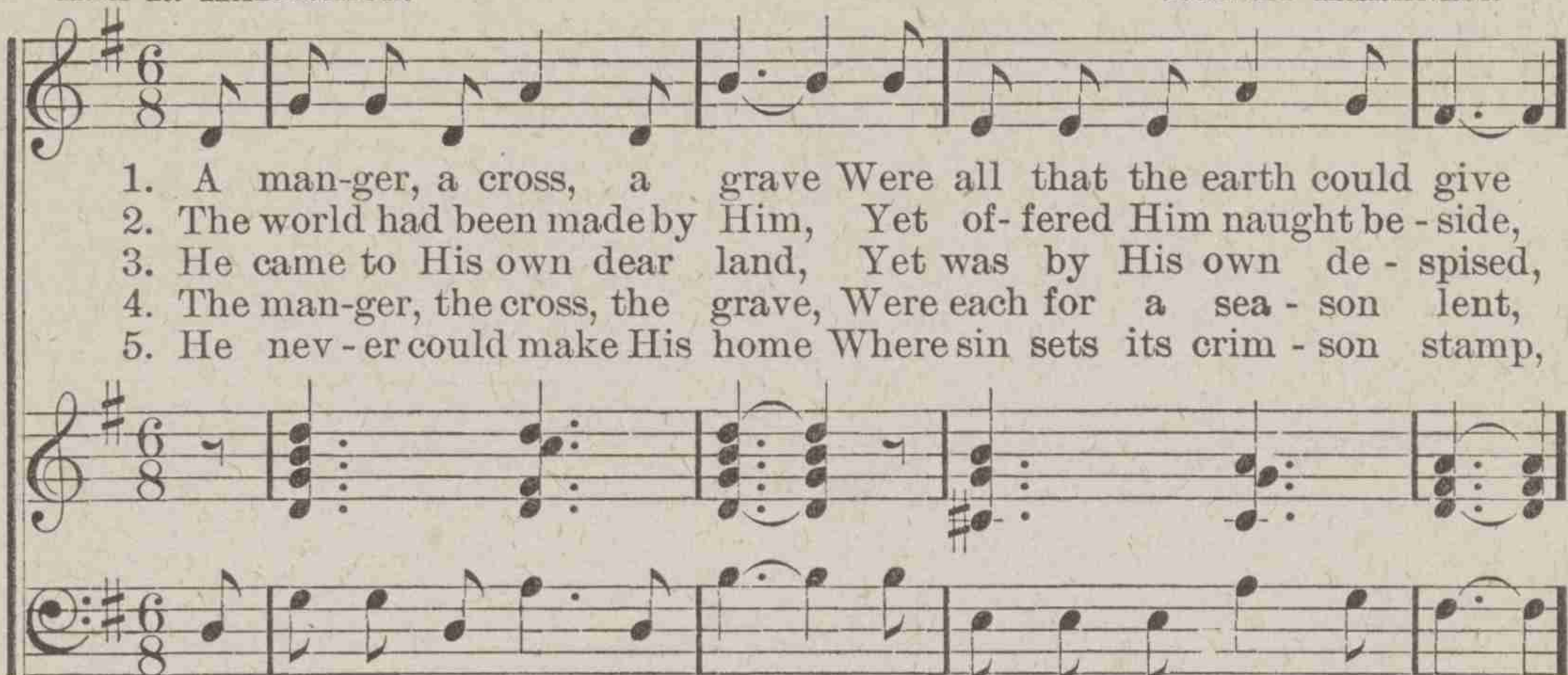
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21

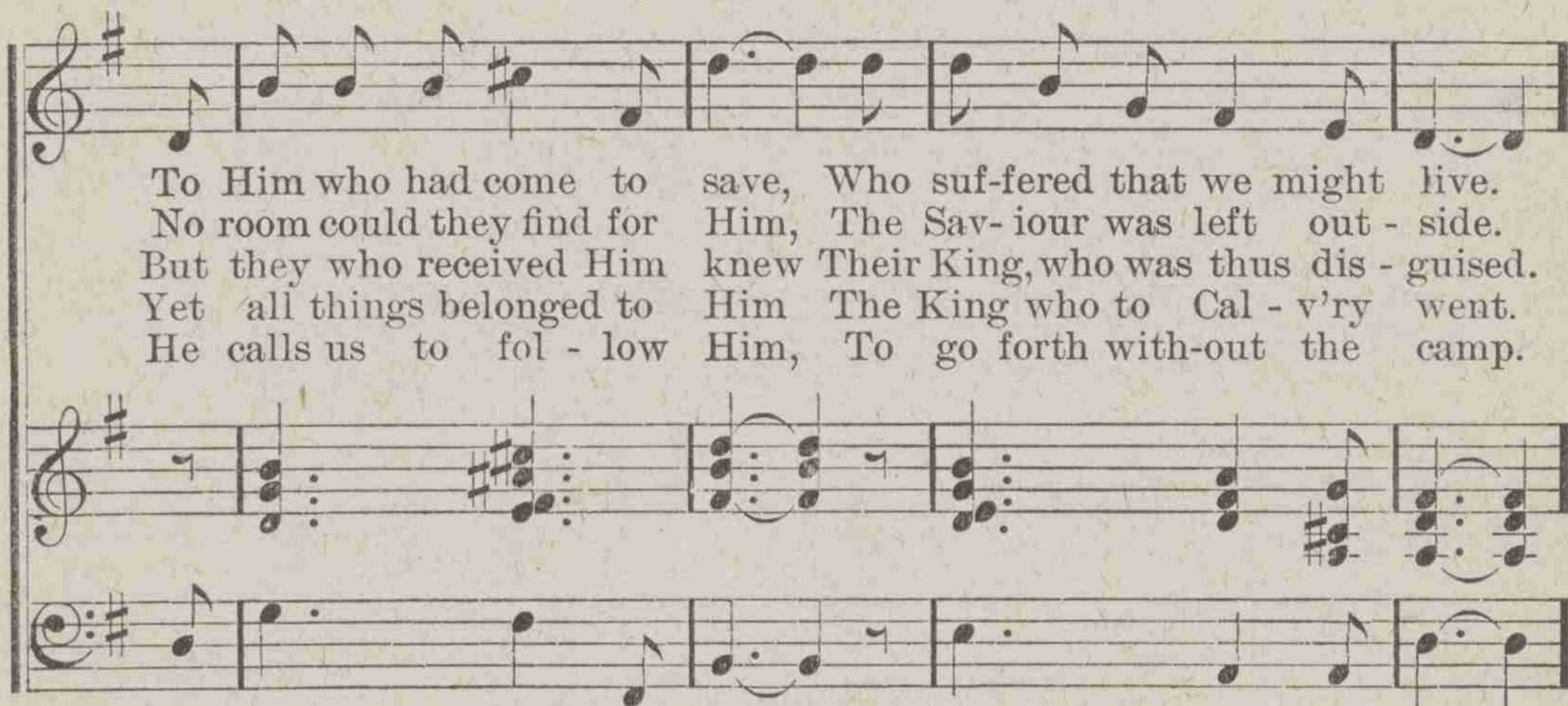
"The foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests but the Son of man hath not where to lay His head." Mat. viii, 20.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

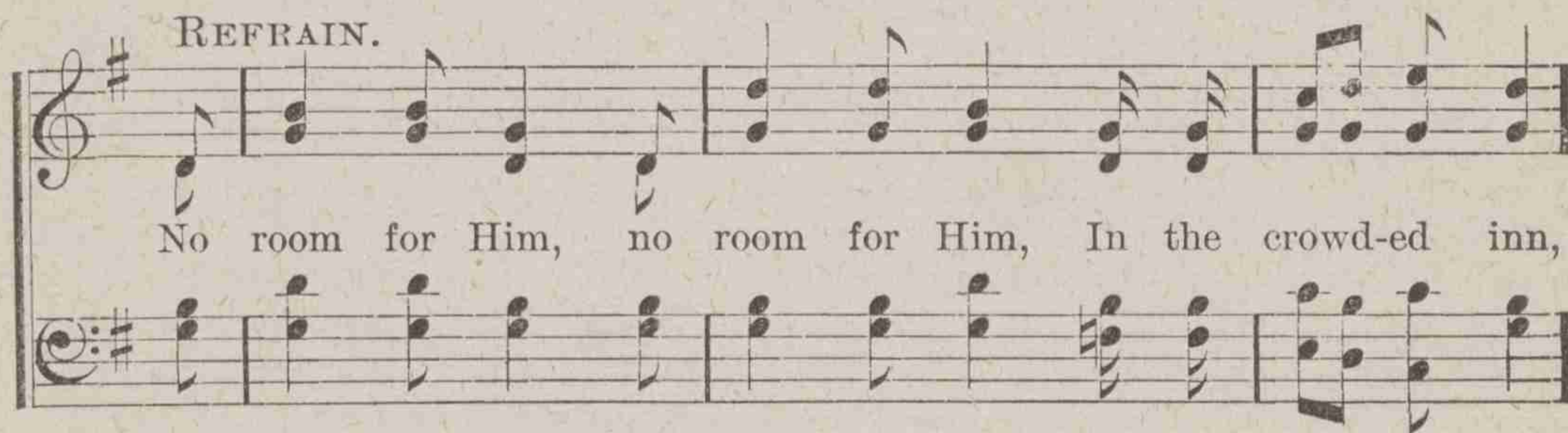


1. A man-ger, a cross, a grave Were all that the earth could give
 2. The world had been made by Him, Yet of-fered Him naught be-side,
 3. He came to His own dear land, Yet was by His own de-spised,
 4. The man-ger, the cross, the grave, Were each for a sea-son lent,
 5. He nev-er could make His home Where sin sets its crim-son stamp,



To Him who had come to save, Who suf-fered that we might live.
 No room could they find for Him, The Sav-iour was left out-side.
 But they who received Him knew Their King, who was thus dis-guised.
 Yet all things belonged to Him The King who to Cal-v'ry went.
 He calls us to fol-low Him, To go forth with-out the camp.

REFRAIN.



No room for Him, no room for Him, In the crowd-ed inn,



In the world of sin, No room for the Lord of all.

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Onward Christian Soldiers.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Unison.

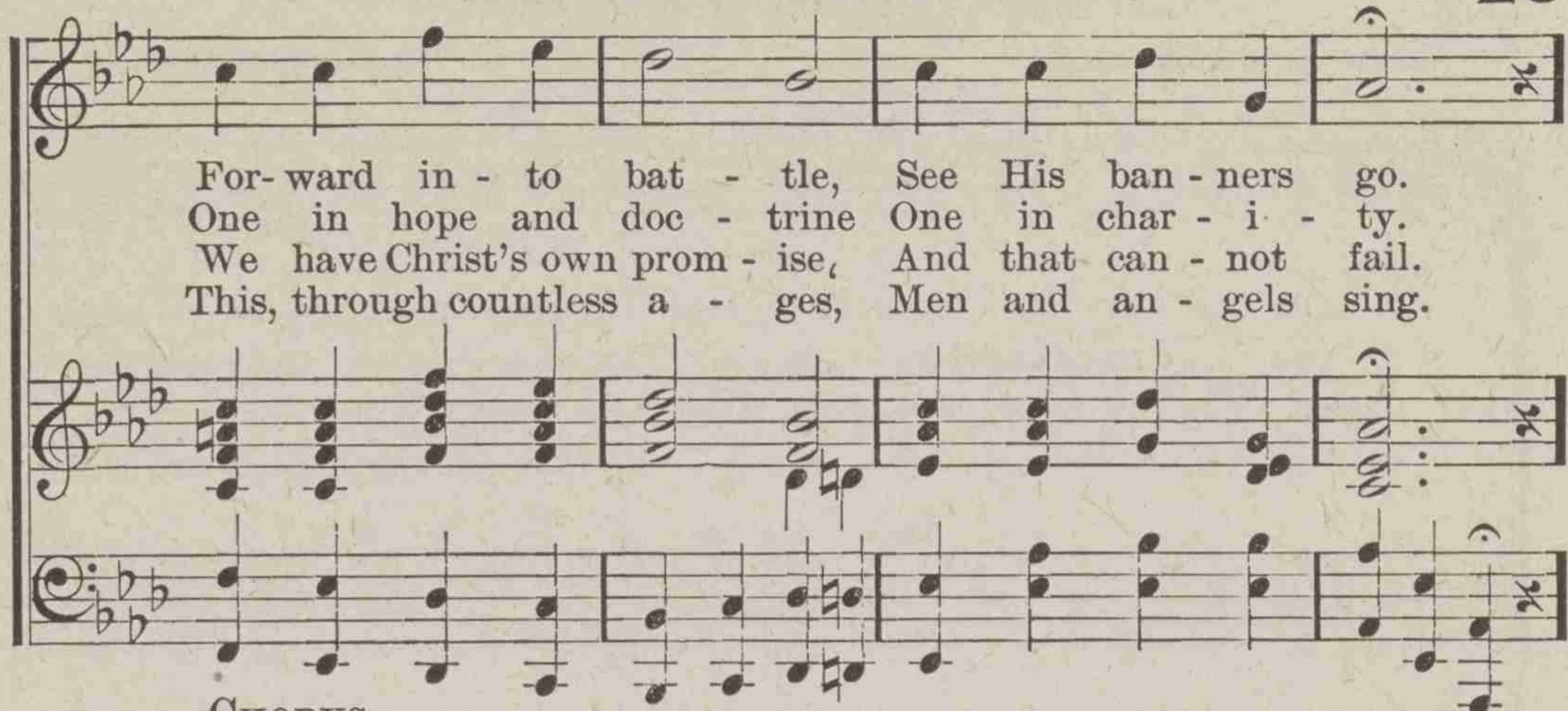
1. On-ward Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God:
 3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane.
 4. On-ward then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng,

With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.
 Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod;
 But the Church of Je - sus Con-stant will re - main:
 Blend with ours your voi - ces In the tri-umph-song:

Christ the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail:
 Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:

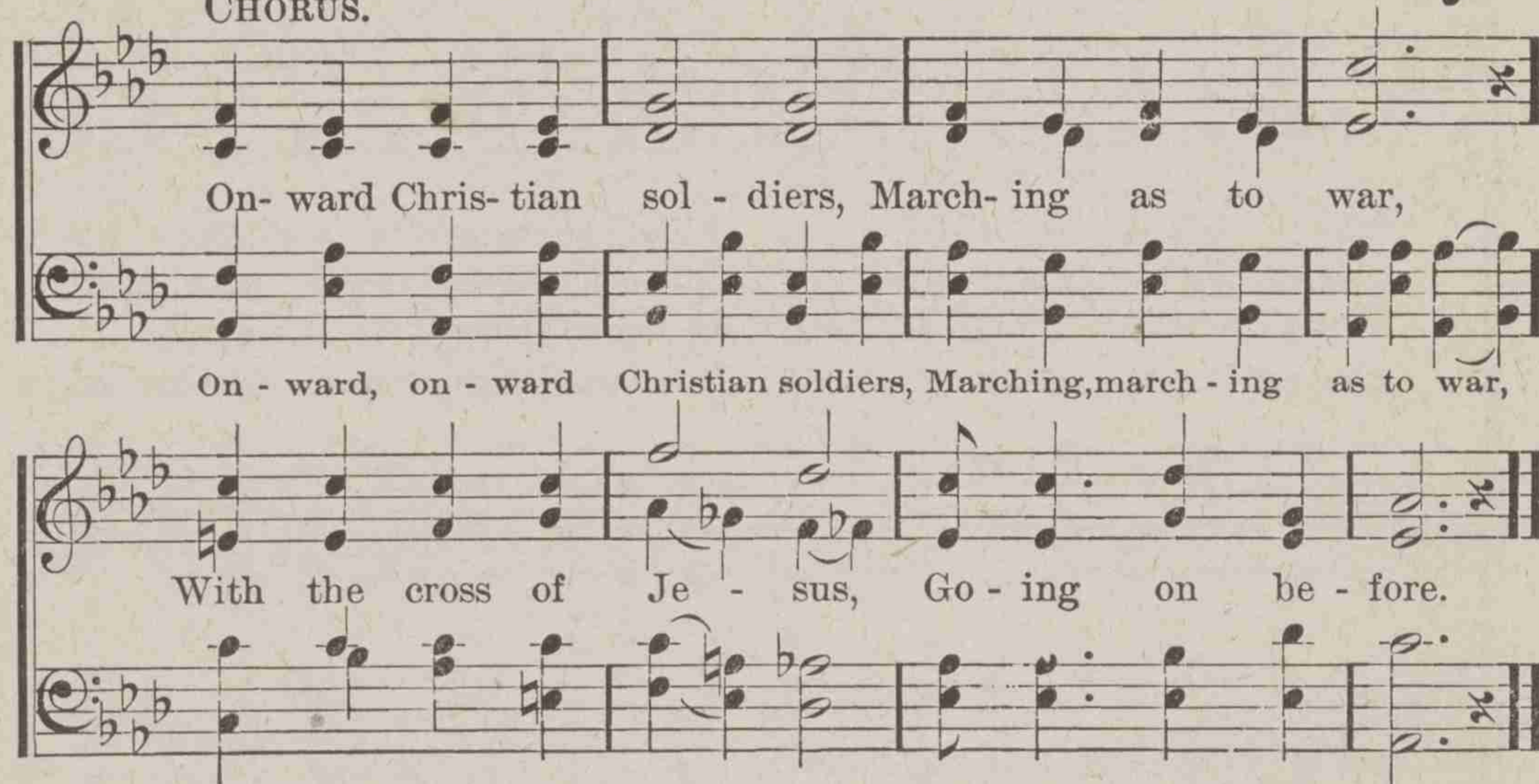
Onward Christian Soldiers.—Concluded.

23



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.
 One in hope and doc - trine One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
 This, through countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

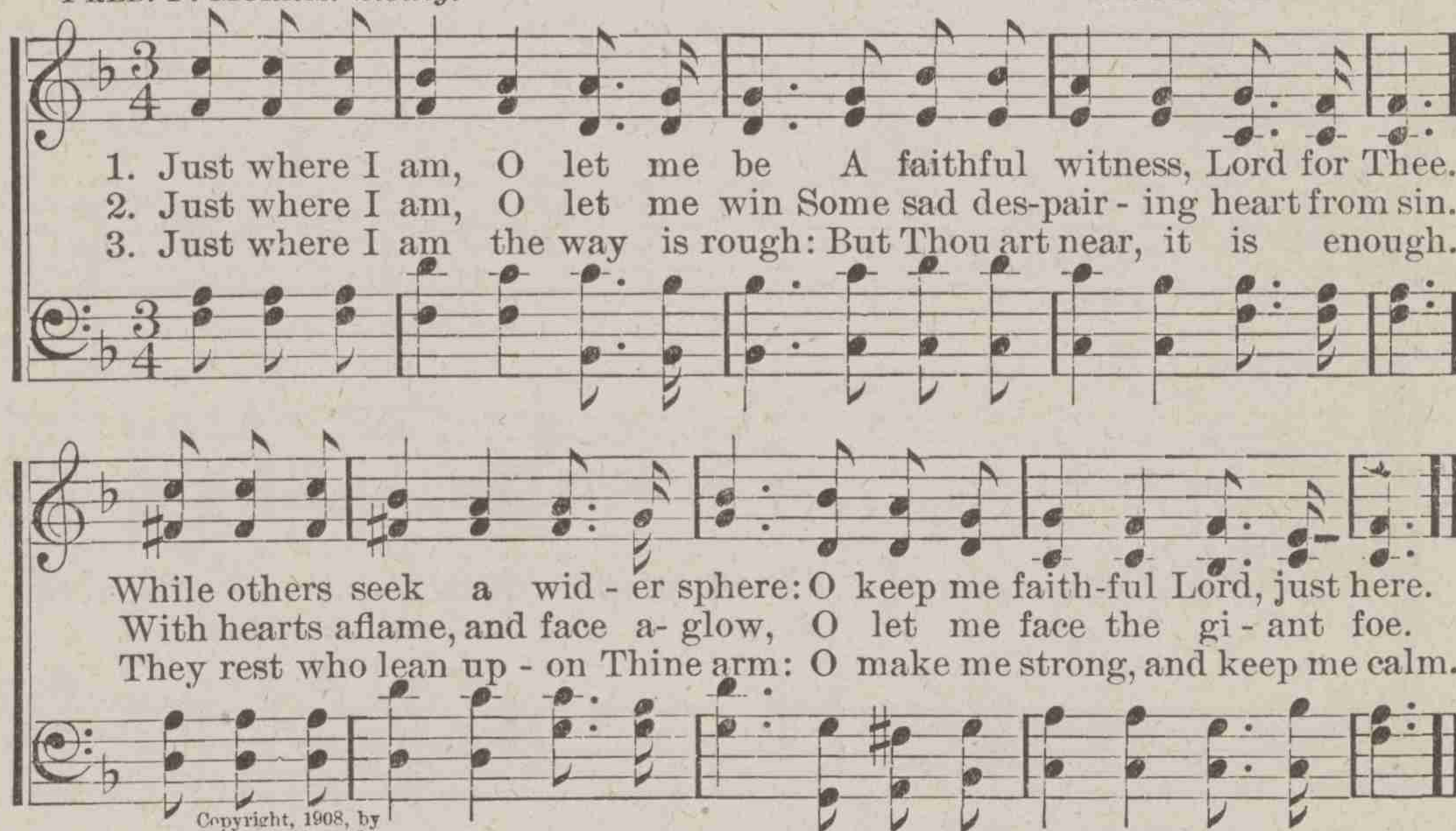


On-ward Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,
 On - ward, on - ward Christian soldiers, Marching, march - ing as to war,
 With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

Just Where I Am.

FRED. P. MORRIS. *Slowly.*

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Just where I am, O let me be A faithful witness, Lord for Thee.
 2. Just where I am, O let me win Some sad des-pair - ing heart from sin.
 3. Just where I am the way is rough: But Thou art near, it is enough.

While others seek a wid - er sphere: O keep me faith-ful Lord, just here.
 With hearts aflame, and face a-glow, O let me face the gi - ant foe.
 They rest who lean up - on Thine arm: O make me strong, and keep me calm.

Oh, What a Change!

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Soon will our Sa - viour from heav-en ap - pear, Sweet is the
2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - u - nion com - plete, Ab-sence ex-
3. Sun - rise will chase all the dark-ness a - way, Night will be
4. Weak-ness will change to mag-ni - fi - cent strength, Fail - ure will



hope and its pow-er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
 changed for a place at His feet, Sleep-ing ones raised in a mo-ment of
 changed to the brightness of day, Tempests will change to in - ef - fa - ble
 change to per-fec-tion at length, Sor-row will change to un - end-ing de-



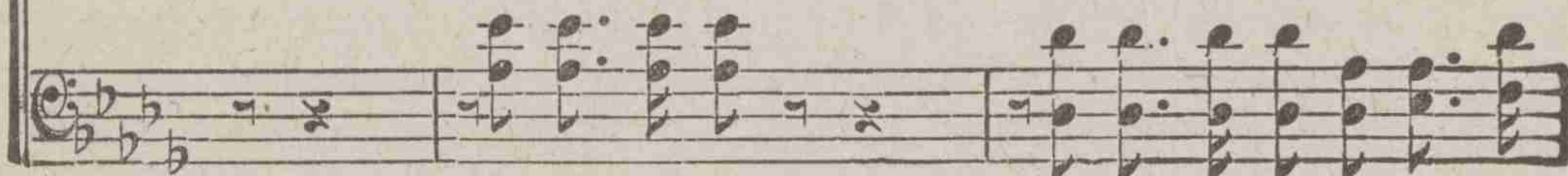
face— This is the goal at the end of our race!
 time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime!
 calm, Weep-ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm!
 light, Walk-ing by faith change to walk-ing by sight!



CHORUS.



Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change, When I shall
 Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,



Oh, What a Change!

25

see His wonder-ful face! Oh, what a change, . . . Oh, what a
Oh, what a change,

change, When I shall see His face!
Oh, what a change,

The Old Time Religion.

AS SUNG BY CHAS. M. ALEXANDER.

CHO. 'Tis the old time re-li-gion, 'Tis the old time re-li-gion,
1. It was good for our mo-thers, It was good for our mo-thers,
2. Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y,
3. It has saved our . . . fa-thers, It has saved our . . . fa-thers,

'Tis the old time re-li-gion, And it's good e-nough for me!
It was good for our mo-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!
Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, And it's good e-nough for me!
It has saved our . . . fa-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!

4. ||: Makes me love the good old Bible, :||
And it's good enough for me!
5. ||: It will lead me to Jesus, :||
And it's good enough for me!

6. ||: It will do when I'm dying, :||
And it's good enough for me!
7. ||: It will take us all to heaven, :||
And it's good enough for me!

No Burdens Yonder.

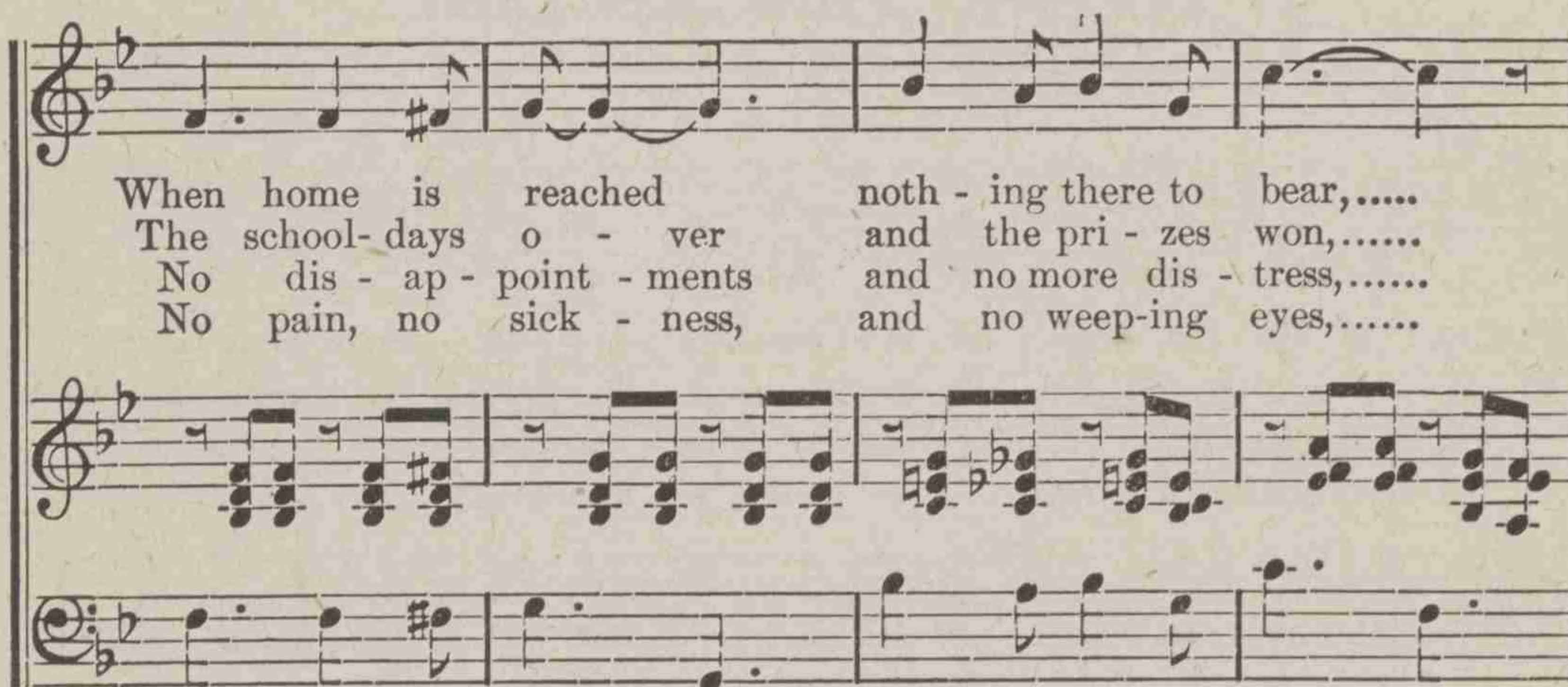
"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away."—Rev. xxi. 4.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Quietly.


1. No bur - dens yon - der not a sin - gle care,.....
 2. No tri - als yon - der, all the testing done,.....
 3. No toil - ing yon - der, and no wea - ri - ness,.....
 4. No part - ings yon - der, and no sad good - byes.....



When home is reached noth - ing there to bear,.....
 The school - days o - ver and the pri - zes won,.....
 No dis - ap - point - ments and no more dis - tress,.....
 No pain, no sick - ness, and no weep - ing eyes,.....



No bur - dens yon - der, all will be laid down,..... Be -
 No much - tried faith like gold in fur - nace heat,..... The
 The fu - ture bright, the past all un - der - stood,..... We'll
 But best of all my Sav - iour I shall see,..... No

No Burdens Yonder.

27

rall.



fore we share His glo - ry and His throne.....
 pu - ri - ty - ing will all be com - plete.....
 see that all the way He led was good.....
 cloud will come be - tween my Lord and me.....



rall.



CHORUS. *a tempo.*



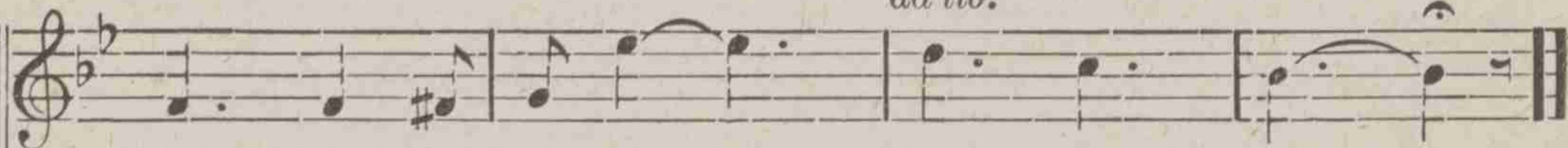
No bur - dens yon - der, All sor-row past,.....



a tempo.



ad lib.



No bur - dens yon - der, Home at last.....



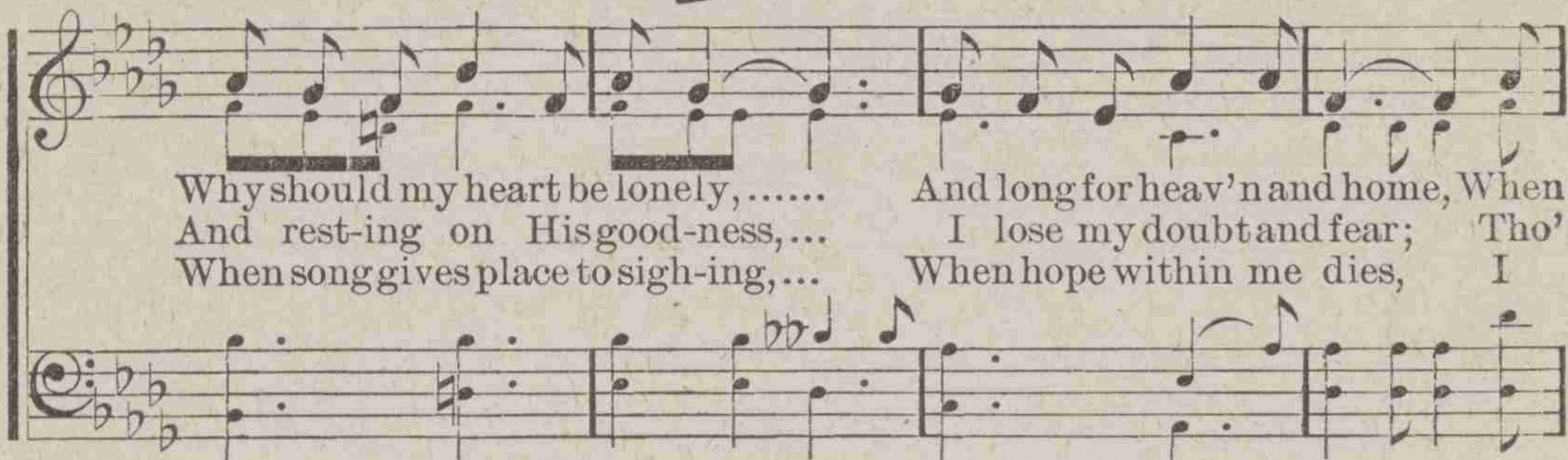
His Eye Is on the Sparrow.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, Why should the shadows come,
 2. "Let not your heart be troub-led," His ten-der word I hear,
 3. When-ev-er I am temp-ted, When-ev-er clouds a - rise.



Why should my heart be lonely,..... And long for heav'n and home, When
 And rest-ing on His good-ness,... I lose my doubt and fear; Tho'
 When song gives place to sigh-ing,... When hope within me dies, I



Je - sus is my por - tion? My con-stant friend is He:... His
 by the path he lead-eth,... But one step I may see:... His
 draw the clos-er to Him, From care he sets me free... His



eye is on the spar-row, And I know he watches me;.... His
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know he watches me;.... His
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know he watches me;.... His



eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me.

His Eye Is on the Sparrow.

29

CHORUS.

I sing be-cause I'm hap- py,..... I sing because I'm free,.....
I'm happy, I'm free,

For His eye is on the spar-row, And I know he watches me.

Calling.

FRED P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUETT. *Quietly.*

1. I heard the Sav-iour call - ing In ac - cents sweet and low;
2. I heard the Sav-iour call - ing So clear a - bove the din;
3. I heard the Sav-iour call - ing With pit - y so di - vine;

For - ev - er call - ing, call - ing, And yet I would not go.
For - ev - er call - ing, call - ing, "O say, may I come in?"
For - ev - er call - ing, call - ing, It reached this heart of mine.

REFRAIN.

O strange to say, I turned a - way From One who loved me so.

Go Home and Tell.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



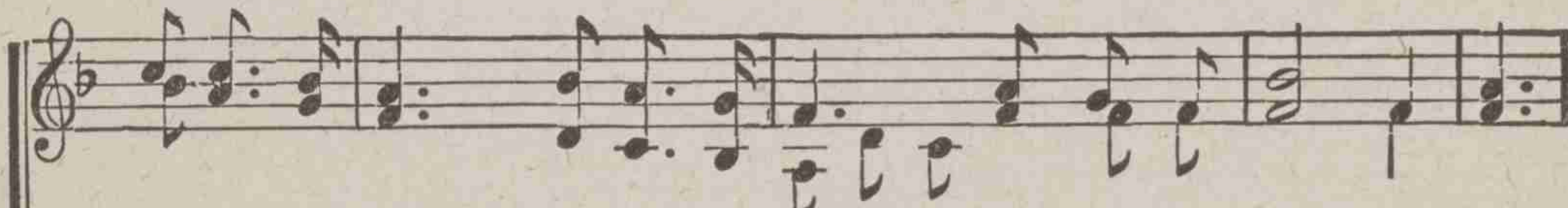
1. Go home and tell to those you love How Christ hath set you free;
2. Go home and tell them how you met With One who un - der - stood,
3. Go forth and tell to those a - round That He can meet their need,
4. Go forth and tell to those a - far That they too may be blessed,



The wondrous change which grace hath wrought, Let all your neigh - bors see.
 Who knew your need and saw your sin, And shed for you His blood.
 That 'twas for them He came to earth, On Cal - va - ry to bleed.
 Till in the ut - most bounds of earth Your Lord you have con-fessed.



CHORUS.



Go home and tell, go home and tell What God hath done for you;
 Go home and tell, go home and tell



Go home and tell, go home and tell, That they may want Him too.
 Go home and tell, go home and tell,



The Old Time Way.

31

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Do you love the bless - ed Sav - iour In the old time way?
2. Are you keep - ing close to Je - sus In the old time way?
3. Have you made a full sur - ren - der In the old time way?
4. Are you work - ing for His king - dom In the old time way?



- Is your heart a - glow with rap - ture In the old time way?
 Dai - ly walk - ing in His pres - ence In the old time way?
 Giv'n up all to fol - low Je - sus In the old time way?
 Are you lead - ing oth - ers to Him In the old time way?



CHORUS.



In the old time way, In the old time way, We must



claim the old time bless - ing, In the old time way.



Lord, is it I?

Lord, is it I?—Matthew xxvi, 22.

J. R. CLEMENTS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Someone's betraying his Master to - day: "Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?"
 2. Someone is slighting his Master this hour: "Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?"
 3. Someone is liv-ing in self-ish employ: "Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?"
 4. Someone is slighting the Saviour of men: "Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?"

"Lord, is it I?"

Some one is walk-ing a per-il-ous way: "Lord, is it I? is it I?"
 Some one is yield-ing him-self to sin's pow'r: "Lord, is it I? is it I?"
 Some one is miss-ing the min-ister-ing joy: "Lord, is it I? is it I?"
 Some one now spurneth His love once again: "Lord, is it I? is it I?"

"Lord, is it I?"

CHORUS.

Lord,..... is it I?..... Lord,..... is it I?
 Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?

Lord,..... is it,

rall.

Pardon our weaknesses, blot out each sin; Hear us dear Lord as we cry.

He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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



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



CHORUS.



From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,



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



FAMILIAR HYMNS

There is a Fountain

Key C.

- 1 There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering
tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

Just As I Am

Key E flat

- 1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee whose blood can cleanse each
spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 3 Just as I am, tho' toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 4 Just as I am, thou wilt recieve,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lmb of God, I come! I come!

Shall We Meet

Key A.

- 1 Shall we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll?
Where in all the bright forever,
Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?

CHORUS.

- Shall we meet, shall we meet,
Shall we meet beyond the river?
Shall we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll?
- 2 Shall we meet there many a loved one,
That was torn from our embrace?
Shall we listen to their voices,
And behold them face to face?
 - 3 Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour,
When he comes to claim his own?
Shall we know his blessed favor,
And sit down upon his throne?

Nearer My God To Thee.

Key G

- 1 Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
- 2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
- 3 There let the way appear.
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Key E Flat.

- 1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine:
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.
- 2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be.—
A living fire.

Rock of Ages.

Key B Flat.

- 1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.
- 2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy laws' demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.