FAITH INSPIRING SONGS

COMPILED BY

J. E. STURGIS

Round Notes Only

PRICES

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HYMNOLOGY

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1939

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Especially do we owe words of thanks and appreciation to the following list of evangelists and singers actively engaged in the cause of soul-saving:

Arnold, R. Paul
Arterburn, Marion
Ash, Russell

Barnett, J. A.
Bebout, Mary E.
Biard, Harrell C.
Bilyeu, Wm. C.
Boatright, A. L.
Boyer, Martin
Boyer, Paul W.
Brandt, John L., Jr.
Brock, V. P., and Wife
Brooks, Cecil I.
Brown, John T.
Butts, Ralph

Cappa, F. H.
Carroll, J. A.
Cassidy, Elbert Clay
Clark, Chas. B.
Clutter, Edward
Conard, Sheldon
Cross, Percy G., and Wife
Crow, Francis L., and Wife
Crow, Miss Helen
Cunningham, Mrs. Margaret S.
Curtis, Guy E.

Daugherty, Chas. W.
Davis, Ross S.
Dodgitt, Mrs. S. L.

Earley, Chas. S.
Edwards, Ben M.
Emerson, F. W.
Esenhuth, Geo. H.

Fife, Earl H.
Fife, Robt. S.

Greenwood, Mrs. H. L.

Hackleman, W. E. M.
Hamilton, O. E.
Harper, Leslie
Harris, Chester F.
Harris, Virginia
Haskell, Franklin D.
Hohgatt, C. H.
Hutton, Glen W., and Wife

Jacks, Ezra, and Wife
Johnson, Carolyne
Johnson, Jerry
Jope, Mrs. R. E.

Karraker, Mrs. C. C.
Kay, J. A.
Kellems, Fanny G.
Kellems, Jesse R.

Leigh, Wm.
Loes, Harry Dixon

McEwan, Wm.
McInness, M. J.
McVay, Chas. E.
McVay, Mrs. Nellie
Marshall, Jno. W.
Martin, S. M.
Martin, W. Stillman
Millard, Paul
Mitchell, Chas. R.
Morris, Etta

Nicholson, C. A., and Wife

Organ, C. L.
Owry, John

Packard, Paul Henry
Pollock, Ralph, and Wife

Raum, John S.
Raum, Miss Lucille
Richards, Chas. H.
Ridenour, V. E.
Riggs, Harry
Riggs, Miss Mabel
Robinson, Mrs. Grace

Schwan, Henry W.
Scoville, Arlene Dux
Scoville, Chas. Reign
Seiring, Mrs. Alice Burgess
Sells, Junia
Seniff, J. Wade
Shaw, R.
Shields, Harry K.
Smith, DeLoss
Smith, Pearl
Snyder, D. Emmett
Spicer, E. V.
Stewart, Chas.
Sword, F. A.

Taylor, J. J.
Thomas, Joyce H.
Thomas, L. H., and Wife
Thomas, Maude E.
Trolinger, Enoch H.
Tuckerman, E. C.
Tuttle, Wallace

Vawter, C. R. L., and Wife
Violette, E. E.

Waggoner, W. H.
Walker, Carl C.
Walker, Owen M., and Wife
Walker, W. Graham
Wallace, Virgil W.
Watson, Otis E., and Wife
Webster, W. A., and Wife
Wright, Lawrence

Young, E. E.

Zalabak, Mrs. Wm.

FOREWORD

In compiling "FAITH INSPIRING SONGS," the editor aimed to make it an evangelistic song-book "of the people, for the people and by the people." With this purpose in view, a contest was run in the *Christian Standard* to which hundreds of Christian laymen responded with the names of the songs that had drawn them to Christ. "FAITH INSPIRING SONGS" contains the songs receiving the greatest number of votes.

Furthermore, the editor not only brings to this compilation his personal experience of years spent in the evangelistic field, but has had the assistance and suggestions of the leading evangelists and singers in the brotherhood.

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Webster, W. A., and Wife
Wright, Lawrence

Young, E. E.

Zalabak, Mrs. Wm.

1925
Faith

FAITH INSPIRING SONGS

1 I'm Trusting My All In His Hand.

Copyright, 1923, by J. E. Sturgis.

Dr. W. S. Martin. J. E. Sturgis.

J. E. Sturgis sings this song on new Standard Record No. 5.

The Foundation of God Standeth Sure

Copyright, 1924, by W. Stillman Martin.
The Standard Publishing Co., owners.

Mrs. C. D. Martin — W. Stillman Martin

1. In times of great doubt when earth's tri-als press hard, And they seem all too much to en-dure; There's a comforting word in the "Scripture of truth,"
2. "Why then should we fear, tho' the earth be removed?" For God's children in Christ are se-cure; On the Rock we are safe, tho' the storm rag-es wild,
3. In glo-ry at last we shall praise our dear Lord, When we meet with the saved and the pure; And this glo-ri-ous song we shall sing o-ver there,

CHORUS.

"The founda-tion of God standeth sure." "The founda-tion of God standeth sure," ..... And His king-dom will ev-er en-dure;..... No mat-ter if all else shall crumble away, "The foundation of God standeth sure."

Jesus With Me All the Time.

Copyright, 1925, by The Standard Publishing Co.

Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.

1. Je-sus with me all the time, won-der - ful the tho't, He is walk-ing by my side; I can hear His voice divine when the way grows long, Speaking
2. Je-sus with me all the time, showing forth His pow'r, Helping me to faithful prove; Burdens once so hard to bear, shared with Him are light, Paths once
3. Je-sus with me all the time, O what joy to know I have such a blessed Friend, Some day He will call me home to His heav'n a-bove, Face to

CHORUS.

peace a - mid the throng. Je - sus with me all the time,.....
drear now shine with light.
face with Him I love. Je - sus, Je - sus with me all the time,

Je - sus with me all the time;..... O what joy to
Je - sus, Je - sus with me all the time;

know, while here be - low, He is with me all the time. (all the time.)

Throw Out the Life-Line.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.

COPYRIGHT, 1880, BY THE BIGELOW & MAIN CO.

Rev. E. S. Ufford. USED BY PER. E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Throw out the life-line a-cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom some-one should save; Some-bod-y's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To
2. Throw out the life-line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar-ry, why lin-ger, so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh, hast-en to-day—And
3. Throw out the life-line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where you've nev-er been; Winds of tempt-a-tion and bil-lows of woe Will
4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-ter-ni-ty's shore, Haste, then, my broth-er, no time for de-lay, But

CHORUS.

throw out the life-line his per-il to share?
out with the life-boat! a-way, then, a-way! Throw out the life-line!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
throw out the life-line and save them to-day.

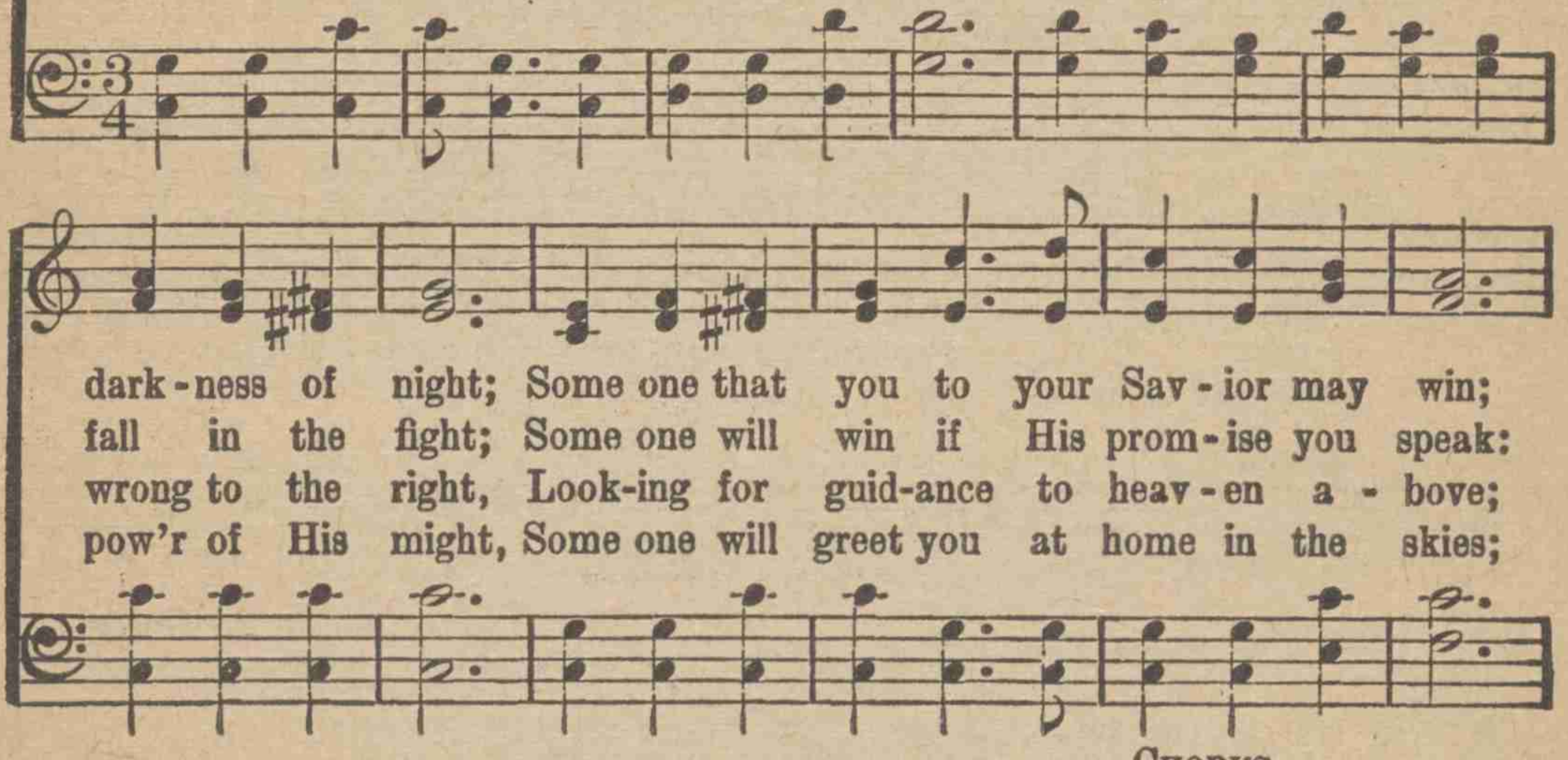
Throw out the life-line! Some one is drift-ing a-way; Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line! Some one is sink-ing to-day.

Some One is Watching Your Light.

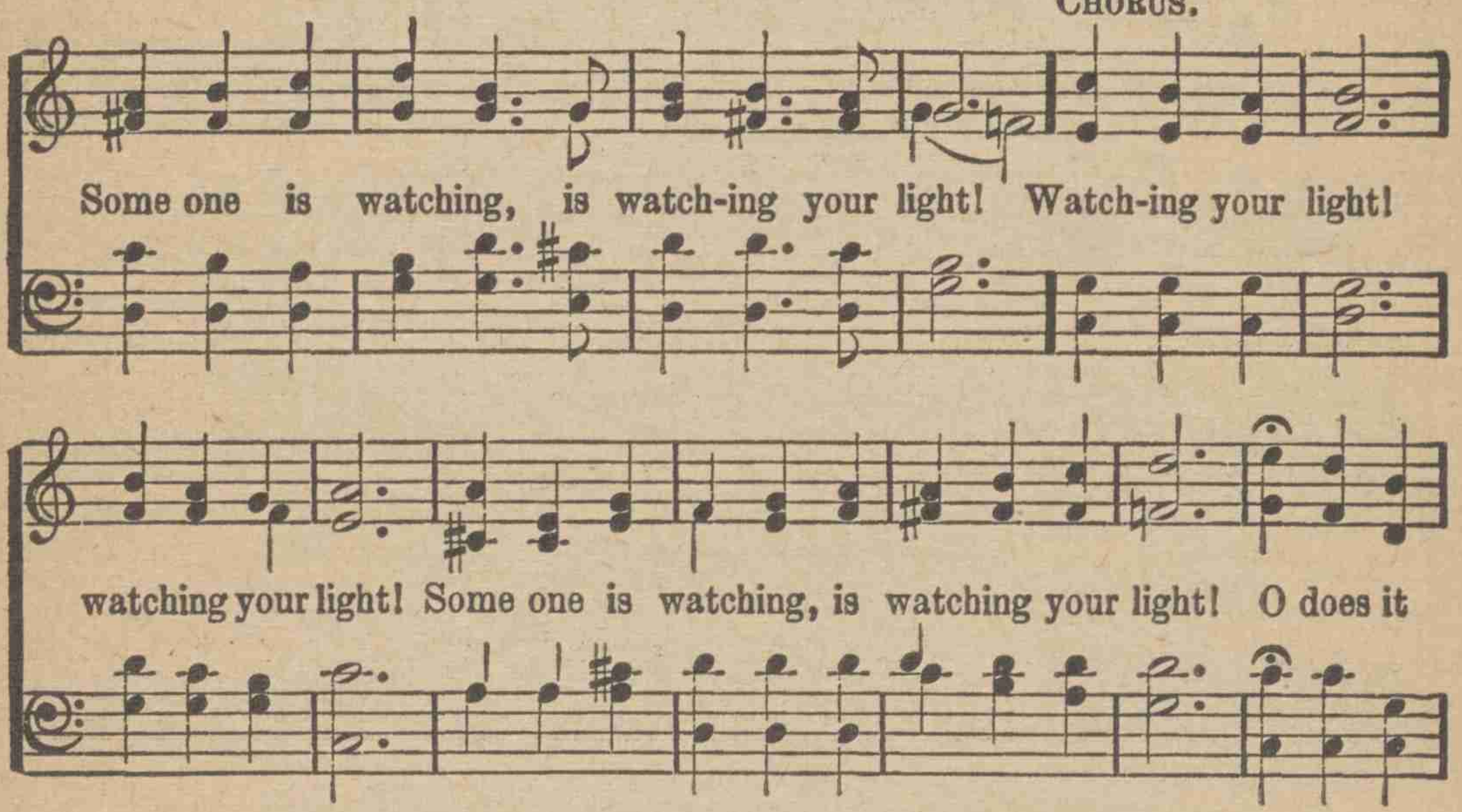
The Standard Pub. Co., Owners.

Ina Duley Ogden. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN. W. E. M. Hackleman.

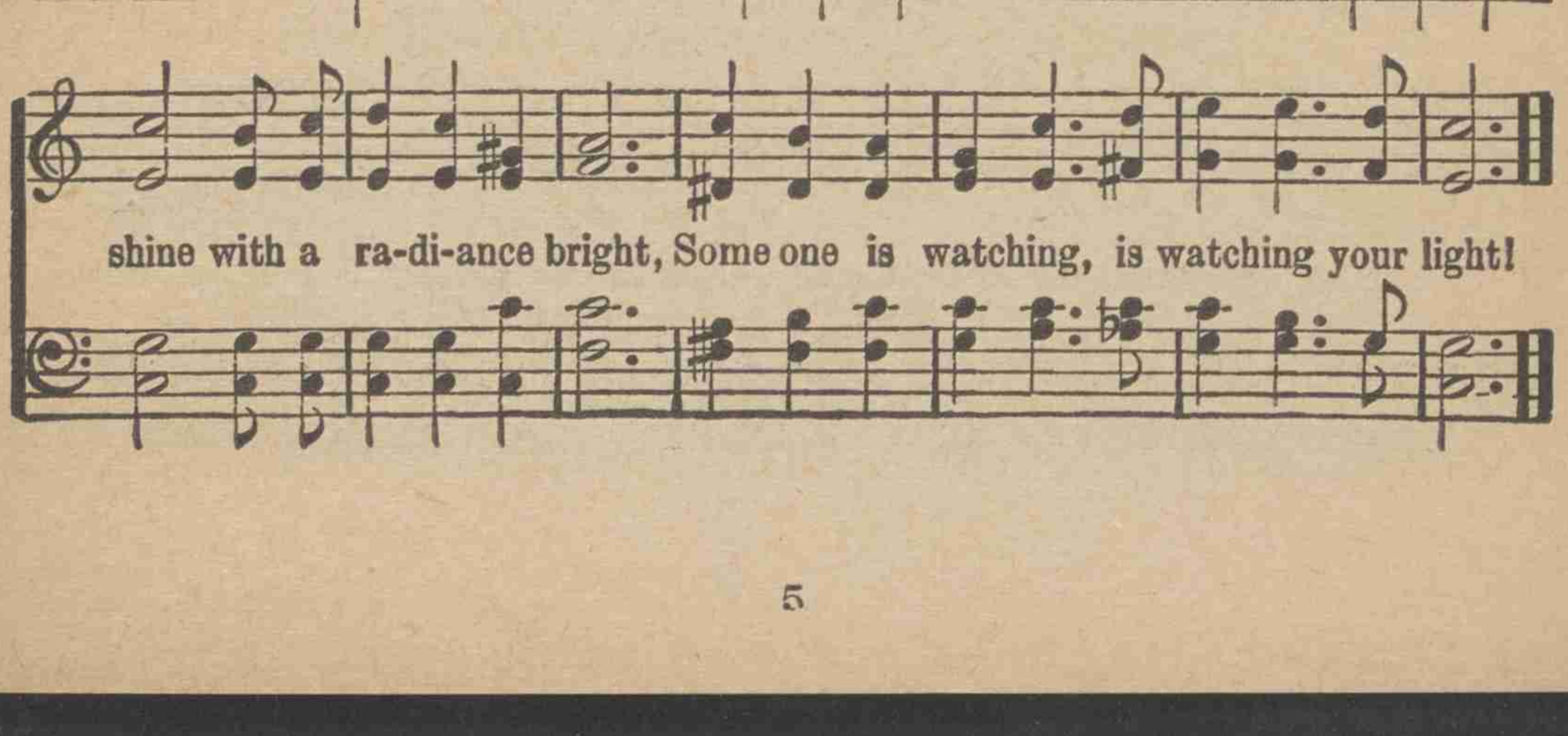
1. Down in the val-ley of sor-row and sin, Some one is lost in the
2. Long is the jour-ney and some one is weak; Some one if tempted may
3. Touched by the sto-ry of Christ and His love, Some one will turn from the
4. On that glad morning, when all shall a-rise, Saved by the in-fi-nite



dark-ness of night; Some one that you to your Sav-ior may win;
fall in the fight; Some one will win if His prom-ise you speak:
wrong to the right, Look-ing for guid-ance to heav-en a-bove;
pow'r of His might, Some one will greet you at home in the skies;



CHORUS.



Some one is watching, is watch-ing your light! Watch-ing your light!

watching your light! Some one is watching, is watching your light! O does it

shine with a ra-di-ance bright, Some one is watching, is watching your light!

His Message of Love.

Copyright, 1925, by The Standard Publishing Co.

E. C. Baird. J. C. Blaker.

1. Just when I needed a Savior and Friend, He whispered His message of
2. Just when life's load bowed me down to the dust, He whispered His message of
3. Just when my soul was all weary and sad, He whispered His message of His

love; . . . . . Just when I tho't the long night would not end, He
love; . . . . . Just when I need-ed some-one I could trust, He
love; . . . . . Just when I fal-tered He made my heart glad, And
mes-sage of love;

CHORUS.

whispered His mes-sage of love. . . . . He whispered His message of His

love, ... He whispered His message of love; . . With voice sweet and
message of love,

low, He made my heart glow, And whispered His message of love. (of love.)

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL. Carrie E. Rounsefell.

1. It may not be on the mountain height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak-
3. There's surely some-where a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide—

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied—

But if, by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lov - est me,

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D.S.- *I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.*

REFRAIN.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

FINE.

D. S.

Joy in Heaven.

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Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin.

1. Out in the des - ert one sheep is lost, See the good Shepherd thru
2. Whene'er you cease from the Lord to roam, When to the welcome of
3. Tho' you have sinned 'gainst a Father's grace, Yet in His house is for

heat or frost Goes till He finds it— not count - ing the cost—
love you come Back to a boun - ti - ful Fa - ther and home,
you a place, Lin - ger no long - er, come home then a - pace,

CHORUS.

There is joy, great joy.....
There'll be joy, Joy in the midst of the
There'll be joy, great joy, great joy. (great joy.)

angels is shown, Joy when the Good Shepherd brings back His own; Joy when a

prod - i - gal comes to the home, There is joy, great joy.
joy, great joy, great joy.

Anywhere With Jesus.

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JESSIE H. BROWN. D. B. TOWNER.

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y-where He leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with - out Him dear-est joys would fade,
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone, Oth-er friends may fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me e - ver drear - est ways,
3. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep When the dark'ning shadows round a - bout me creep, Know-ing I shall wak - en nev - er more to roam,

An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS.

An - y - where! an - y - where! Fear I can not know;
An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

In My Heart There Rings a Melody.

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E. O. EXCELL, JR., OWNER.

E. M. R. Elton M. Roth.

1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from heav'n a - bove; There nev - er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy,
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy,
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny,

CHORUS.

'Tis a mel - o - dy of love.
And I know it's there to stay.
When the courts of heav - en ring.
In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy.

There rings a mel - o - dy with heav-en's har-mo-ny; In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.

11 The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P. DR. WM. S. PITTS.

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sun-day morn-ing To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the

place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my childhood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, O
loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the wil-low; Dis-
wild flowers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant-ed, I shall

CHORUS.

lit-tle brown church in the vale.
come to the church in the vale. Come to the
turb not her rest in the vale. O come, come, come, come, come, come,
rest by her side in the tomb.

church by the wild - wood, O come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

spot is so dear to my child-hood As the lit-tle brown church in the vale.

The Beautiful Gates of Gold.

Copyright, 1911, by W. E. M. Hackleman.
Standard Publishing Co., owners.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Are you walk-ing the path that is lead - ing To the home-land of
2. Are you walk-ing the path of de - lu - sion, Far a - way on the
3. Soon the jour-ney of earth shall be end - ing, And the sto - ry of
4. Will you come to the Sav - ior for guid - ance To this land rich with

beau-ties un - told? Are the pas-tures in which you are feed - ing, Near the
mount-ains so cold; Or, the broad-way of sin and con - fus - ion Far a-
life will be told; Shall your pathway, un-er-ring, be wend - ing Tow'rd the
bless-ings un - told? He will show you the path-way of ra-diance That will

CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful gates of gold? O the beau-ti-ful gates of gold, . . .
way from the gates of gold?
beau - ti - ful gates of gold?
lead to the gates of gold. of gold,

O the beau- ti - ful gates of gold (of gold); Are you walking to - day

In the heav - en-ward way, To the beau- ti - ful gates of gold (of gold)?

My Saviour First of All.

Copyright, 1918, by Jno. R. Sweney. Renewal.
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Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. When my life work is end- ed, and I cross the swelling tide, When the bright and glorious morning I shall see, I shall know my Re-deem-er when I
2. O the soul-thrilling rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the lus - ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye, How my full heart will praise Him for the
3. O the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our part - ing at the riv - er I re- call? To the sweet vales of E-den they will
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y, in a robe of spotless white He will lead me where no tears will ev - er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall

rench the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
mer - cy, love and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.
min - gle with de - light; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.

CHORUS.

I shall know.... Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand,
I shall know Him,
I shall know.... Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in his hand.
I shall know Him,

14

He'll Do More for You.

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E. C. Baird. Nelson M. Gampfer.

1. You may go a - cross the o - cean wide, where peo-ple wait for light,
2. You may go a-mong the poor of earth, as Je - sus did of old,
3. You may go in - to the gar - den dark, and pray on bend-ed knee,

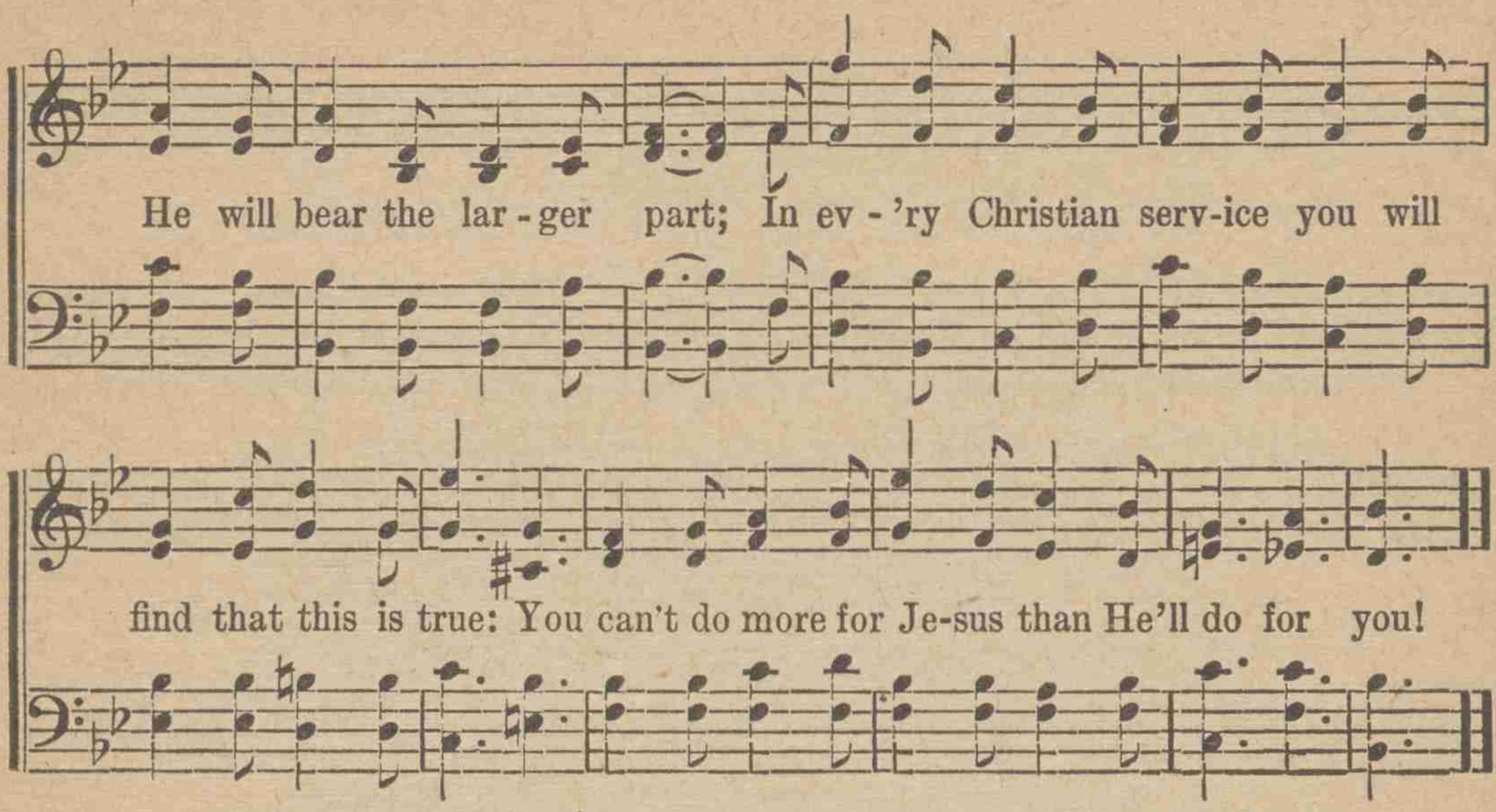
And tell them of the Sav - ior, and His wondrous love and might; No
Re-fresh their parched and thirsting lips with cups of wa - ter cold; No
"Dear Fa-ther, if it's pos - si - ble, let pass this cup from me!" No

mat-ter what you sa - ri - fice, you'll find it al - ways true; You
mat-ter how you la - bor there, no mat - ter what you do: You
mat-ter what you suf - fer there, what dark-ness you go through, You

REFRAIN.

can't do more for Je-sus than He'll do for you! In ev -'ry Christian
du - ty there's a bless-ing for your heart; In ev -'ry care and bur-den

He'll Do More for You.



15 Tell It Wherever You Go.

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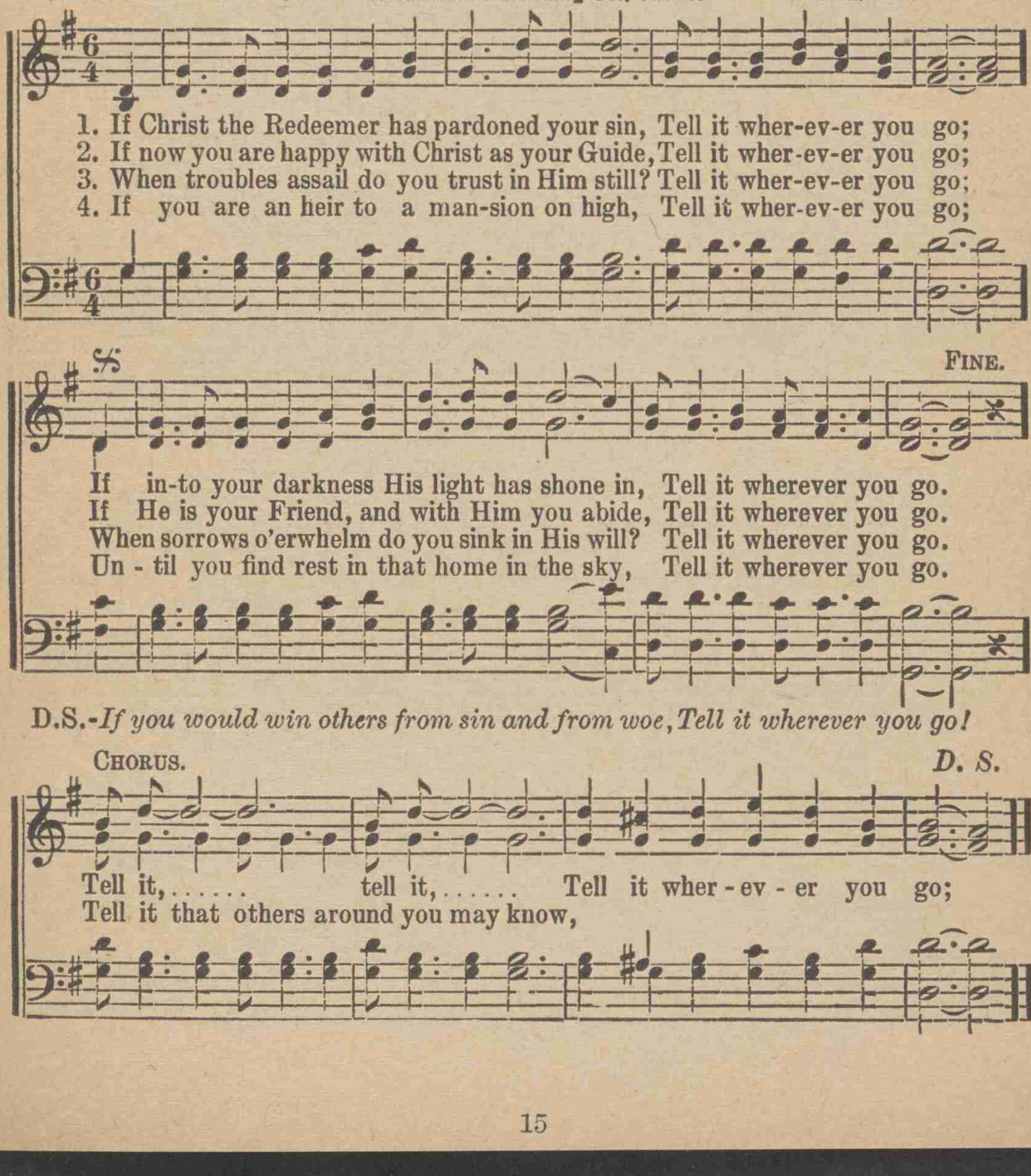
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. Edie Marks.



Love's Wonderful Door.

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E. C. Baird. R. O. Johnson.

1. He came to me in mer - cy one day, I was wea - ry and
2. No tongue can tell what com - fort He brings, For He bless-es each
3. With heav'nly light life's path - way now glows, For my Mas - ter goes

wretched and sore; He took sin's chains and fet - ters a - way, And He
day more and more; The heart, once sad, with gladness now sings, Since He
al - ways be - fore; The road to home and heav-en He shows, For He's

CHORUS.

o - pened love's won - der - ful door. He o-pened love's won-der-ful
door, He o - pened love's won - der - ful door, ... He
wonderful door,
ransomed me, He set me free, He o-pened love's won-der - ful door.

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 prayed–"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 ransomed in glo-ry His face I at last shall see,

And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned 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 O how

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

Copyright, 1905, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner.

He Included Me.

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E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. Hamp Sewell.

1. I am so hap-py in Christ to-day, That I go singing a - long my way;
2. Glad-ly I read, "Who-so-ev-er may Come to the fountain of life to - day;"
3. Ev - er God's Spirit is saying, "Come!" Hear the Bride saying, "No longer roam;"
4. "Freely come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!

Yes, I'm so hap-py to know and say, "Je - sus in-clud - ed me too."
But when I read it I al-ways say, "Je - sus in-clud - ed me too."
But I am sure while they're call-ing home, Je - sus in-clud - ed me too.
For when He said, "Who-so-ev - er will," Je - sus in-clud - ed me too.

CHORUS.

Je - sus in - clud-ed me, Yes, He in - clud-ed me, Wnen the Lord said
"Who-so - ev-er," He in-clud-ed me; Je - sus in - clud-ed me, Yes, He in-
clud-ed me, When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me.

The Old Rugged Cross.

G. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY GEO. BENNARD. BY PER. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. Geo. Bennard.

SOLO.

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world; Has a wondrous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross stained with blood so divine, A won-drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-

suff'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
beau-ty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
proach gladly bear, Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way.

CHORUS.

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

cross, the cross, the cross,..... Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged cross,

old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

I Love to Talk with Jesus.

Copyright, 1925, by The Standard Publishing Co.

Rev. W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

1. I love to talk with Je - sus, for it helps me on my way, I
2. I love to talk with Je - sus when the load is hard to bear, I
3. I love to talk with Je - sus since He took a - way my sin, I

love to talk with Je - sus, for it glad-dens all the day, I
love to talk with Je - sus, for I know that He will care, I
love to talk with Je - sus, since He came to dwell with-in, I

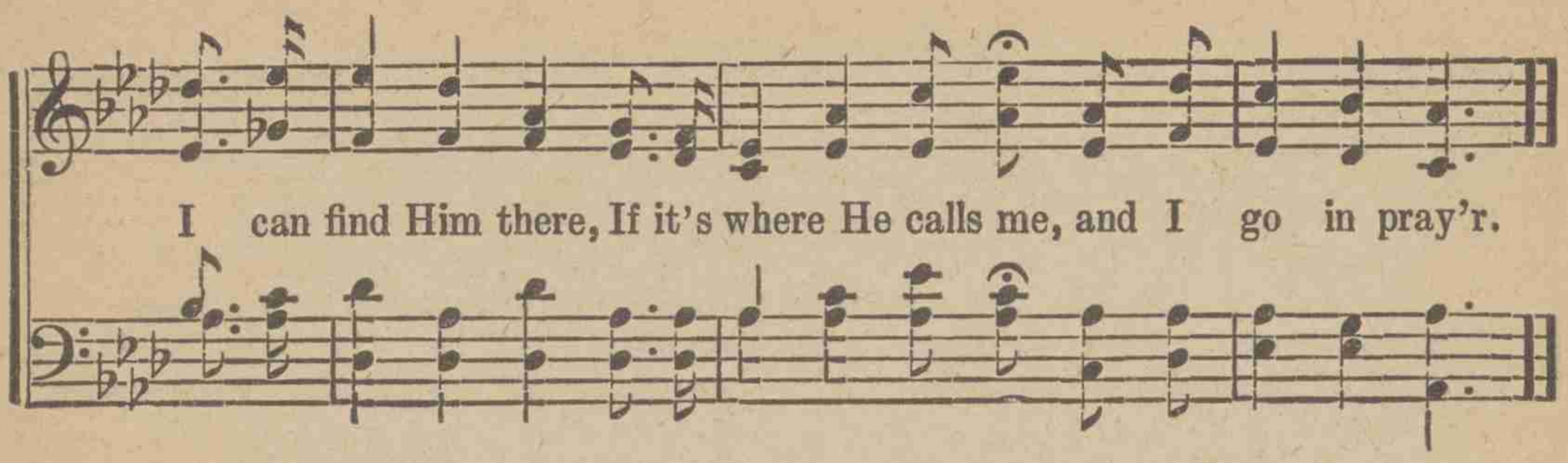
love to feel Him near me, when I stop a - while to pray, For I
al - ways find Him wait-ing, when I go to Him in pray'r, For I
love to talk with Je - sus, for He helps me vic - t'ry win, Oh, I

CHORUS.

love to talk with Him. A - ny-where, ev -'ry-where, He is all to me,

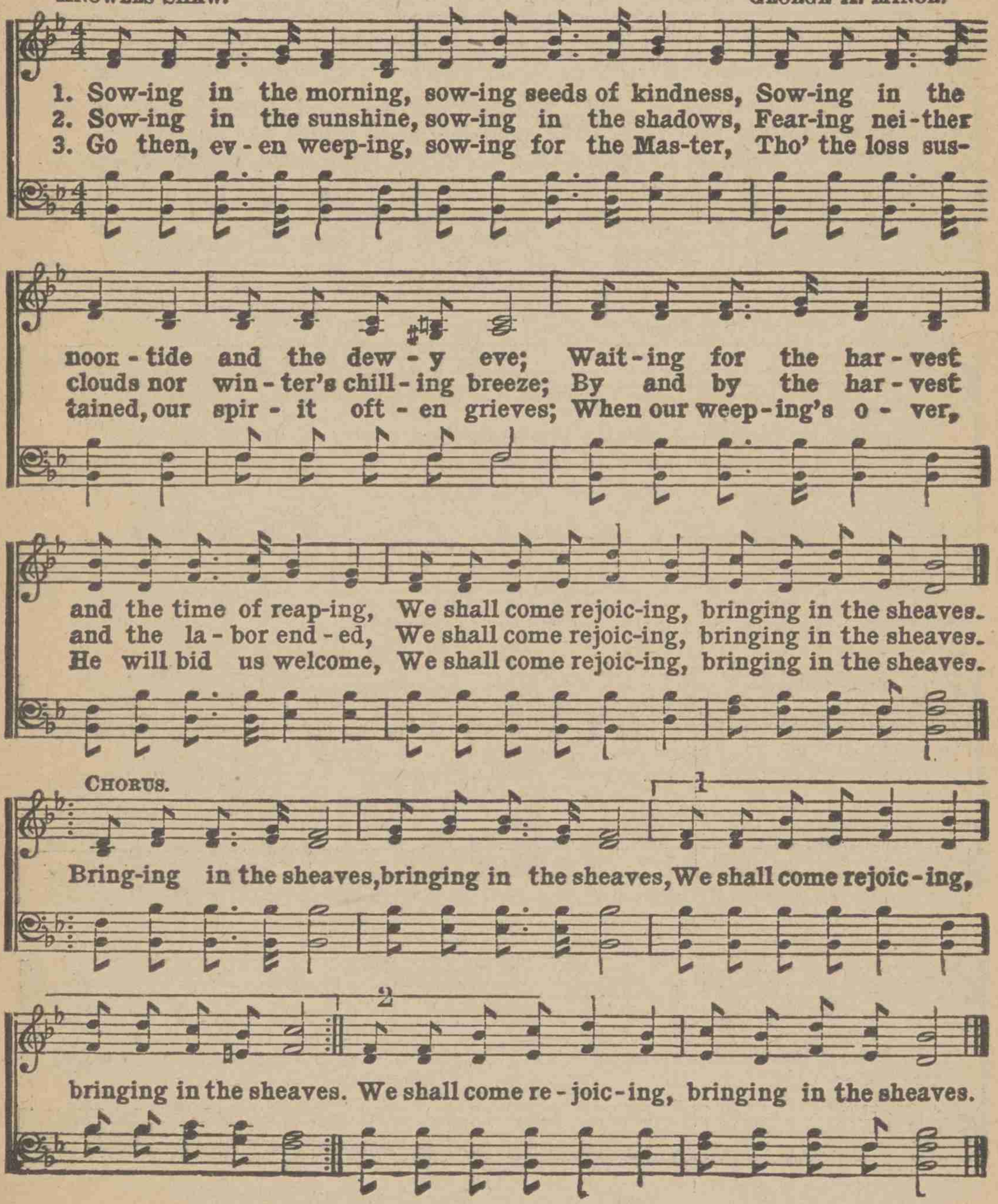
Ev-'ry day (ev-'ry day) giv - ing vic - to - ry; A - ny-where, ev -'ry-where,

I Love to Talk with Jesus.



21 Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR.



It Pays to Serve Jesus.

Copyright, 1909, by Frank C. Huston.
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F. C. H. Frank C. Huston.

1. The serv - ice of Je - sus true pleas-ure af - fords, In Him there is
2. It pays to serve Je - sus whate'er may be - tide, It pays to be
3. Tho' sometimes the shadows may hang o'er the way, And sor-rows may

joy with-out an al - loy; 'T is heav - en to trust Him and rest on His
true whate'er you may do; 'T is rich - es of mer - cy in Him to a-
come to beck-on us home, Our pre-cious Re-deem-er each toil will re-

CHORUS.

words; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.
bide; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.
pay; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.

} It pays to serve Jesus, it

pays ev'ry day, It pays ev'ry step of the way; . . . . . Tho' the pathway to
ev -'ry step of the way;

glo - ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be happy each step of the way.

23 The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

Jessie Brown Pounds.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it nev - er more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God.
Where He waits at the o - pen door.

CHORUS.

The way of the cross leads home,
The way of the cross leads home;
It is sweet to know, as I on - ward go,
The way of the cross leads home.

24 Wonderful Words of Life!

P. P. B.

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P. P. Bliss.

25 More Love to Thee.

Elizabeth Prentiss,

BY PERMISSION.

W. H. Doane.

More Love to Thee.

26 Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. A. P. Geo. C. Stebbins.

Slowly.

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My Redeemer.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN. RENEWAL.
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P. P. Bliss. James McGranahan.

M. 72 =

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.

CHORUS.

Sing, oh, sing..... of my Re-deem-er, With His
Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,
blood..... He purchased me,..... On the cross ..... He sealed my
He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, He sealed my pardon, On the
par-don, Paid the debt..... and made me free.....
cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.

Repeat pp after last verse.

At the Cross.

Isaac Watts. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY R. E. HUDSON. RENEWAL. R. E. Hudson.

M. 100 = ♩

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a-way,—'T is all that I can do.

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by

rolled a - way,

faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

We're Marching to Zion.

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Isaac Watts. Robert Lowry.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But children of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sacred sweets, Be - fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-

sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur - round the throne,
heav'n - ly King, But chil-dren of the heavn'ly King, May speak their joys a - broad,
heav'n - ly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the golden streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high,

And thus surround the throne, And thus

CHORUS.

And thus surround the throne. We're marching to Zi - on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
May speak their joys abroad.
Or walk the gold- en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.
sur-round the throne. We're marching on to Zi - on,

Zi - on, We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

Jesus is All the World to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY WILL L THOMPSON, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
Fol-low-ing Him I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night;
Beau-ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

f *pp*

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

31 O My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah.

Psalm 103.

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From Donizetti,
by Hamp Sewell.

1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in . . me bless His name,
2. He will not for - ev - er chide us, Nor keep an - ger in His mind,
3. Far as east from west is dis - tant, He hath put a - way our sins;

Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer-cies to pro - claim.
Hath not dealt as we of - fend - ed, Nor re-ward - ed as we sinned.
Like the pit - y of a fa - ther Hath the Lord's compassion been.

CHORUS.

For as high . . . . . as is the heav - en, Far a-
For as high as is the heav - en,

bove . . . . . the earth be - low, Ev - er great to them that
Far a - bove the earth be - low,

fear Him Is the mer - cy He will ev - er, ev - er show.

You Ought to Know Him.

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The Standard Publishing Co., Owner.

H. O. Devah. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. I have a friend—you ought to know Him, He is a Sav - ior, ten-der and true; Je - sus, my King—how I a - dore Him, And He should be as pre - cious to you.
2. I have a friend—you ought to know Him, He is a faith - ful Shepherd and Guide; Sor-row He shares, bur - dens He light - ens, Ev - 'ry good thing by Him is sup - plied. I have a friend— you ought to know Him,
3. I have a friend—you ought to know Him, Will you not let Him en - ter your heart? Peace He will give you with-out meas-ure, Bless-ing un - told, that will not de - part.

CHORUS.

Will you not come and meet Him to - day? Wait - ing He stands, ten - der - ly plead-ing:— "I am the Life, the Truth and the Way."

33 I Love Him Because He First Loved Me.

FRANK E. ROUSH. Copyright, 1922, by J. E. Sturgis. J. E. STURGIS.

1. Christ Je - sus my Lord from heav - en came, To save me from guilt and sin and shame; His death on the cross of Cal - va - ry, Brought
2. He sweat drops of blood in pray'r for me, Heart-broken in dark Geth- sem - a - ne, While an - gels from bless - ed realms of light Gave
3. Up Cal - va - ry's hill the cross He bore, And for me a crown of thorns He wore; They nailed Him up - on the tree to die, Then
4. My Lord who was slain by sin - ful man, A won-der - ful Friend to me has been; He rose from the tomb with vic - to - ry, And

cres.

par - don and gave me lib - er - ty.
strength to His ach - ing heart that night. I love Him be-cause He
dark-ness came o - ver earth and sky.
now I love Him as He loves me.

CHORUS.

first loved me, He first loved me, He first loved me; I love Him be-

rit.

cause He first loved me, And died on the cross of Cal - va - ry.

Willing Am I.

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E. D E. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. Will-ing am I, and read-y al-way, Will-ing am I His
2. Will-ing to go, nor ques-tion, nor pause; Will-ing to do my
3. Will-ing to serve as du-ty de-mands, Will-ing to aid with
4. Will-ing the emp-ty ves-sel to fill, Will-ing to live con-

word to o-bey; Will-ing am I to speak in His name, Will-ing His
best for His cause; Will-ing to be of use an-y-where, Will-ing all
kind help-ing hands; Will-ing the way to heav-en to show, Will-ing to
formed to His will; Will-ing to work, to watch and to pray, Will-ing to

CHORUS.

love a-broad to pro-claim.
things for Je-sus to bear. Will-ing to do what Je-sus re-
help the best that I know.
wait His com-ing some day.

Will-ing to do what

quires, Will-ing to go where Je-sus de-sires, Will-ing to
Je-sus re-quires, Will-ing to go where Je-sus de-sires;

serve Him, read-y al-way, Speak to me Mas-ter, I will o-bey.
Will-ing to serve Him, read-y al-way,

8

He's a Wonderful Savior to Me.

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Virgil P. Brock. Blanche Kerr Brock.

1. I was lost in sin, but Jesus rescued me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
2. He's a Friend so true, so patient and so kind, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
3. He is always near to comfort and to cheer, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
4. Dearer grows the love of Je-sus day by day, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to

me; I was bound by fear, but Je-sus set me free, He's a
me; Ev -'ry-thing I need in Him I always find, He's a
me; He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev-'ry tear, He's a
me; Sweeter is His grace while pressing on my way, He's a

So wonderful!

CHORUS.

won-der-ful Sav-ior to me..... For He's a won-der - ful
So won-der-ful!

Savior to me, He's a wonderful Savior to me; I was
wonderful! wonderful!

Rit.

lost in sin, but Jesus took me in, He's a won-der-ful Savior to me.

Win the One Next to You.

Chas. H. Forsyth and Haldor Lillenas.

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The Standard Publishing Co., Owner.

Chas. H. Forsyth.

1. If you would work for the Mas - ter to - day Win the one next to you;
2. Have you looked o - ver the great har-vest field; Seek - ing for work to do;
3. Close to your door may be some one in sin, Tell Him the sto - ry true;
4. You may not go to a far hea - then land Or to a coun-try new;

If you would show some poor wand'rer the way; O,
Has - ten, go forth, reap the gold - en yield, And
Of Him who died that poor soul to win,—O,
But in your home for the Mas - ter stand, And

CHORUS.

win the one next to you. Win the one next to you, to you,
Win the one next to you; Tell him of Je - sus the mighty to save, And win the one next to you. to you;
to you.

Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of Death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a - way
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on - ward I go,

CHORUS.

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je-sus came in, came

heart, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart,

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

There is Power in the Blood.

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L. E. J. L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit- er, much whit-er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to cal - va - ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sins stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is pow'r,
Wonder - working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is
in the blood of the Lamb,
pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

Wonderful Peace.

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Com - ing to Je - sus my Sav - ior, I found Won - der-ful peace,
2. Peace like a riv - er, so deep and so broad, Won - der-ful peace,
3. Peace like a ho - ly and in - fi - nite calm, Won - der-ful peace,
4. Gone is the bat - tle that once raged with - in, Won - der-ful peace,

won - der - ful peace; Storms in their fu - ry may rage all a-
won - der - ful peace; Rest - ing my soul on the bos - om of
won - der - ful peace; Like to the strains of an e - ven - ing
won - der - ful peace; Je - sus has saved me and cleansed me from

REFRAIN.

round, I have peace, sweet peace.
God, I have peace, sweet peace.
psalm, I have peace, sweet peace.
sin, I have peace, sweet peace.

Peace, peace, won - der - ful peace,

Peace, peace, glo - ri - ous peace, Since my Re - deem - er has

ran - somed my soul I have peace, sweet peace.....
won - der - ful peace.

Where the Gates Swing Outward Never.

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C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 92 = ♩

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—

CHORUS.

I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a
Joy a-waits me in the morn - ing.
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.

star - ry crown, Where the gates swing outward nev - er; At His feet I'll lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.

Where He Leads I'll Follow.

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W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.

1. Sweet are the prom-is - es, Kind is the word; Dear-er far than
2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown; Sweet-er far than
3. List! to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to me," Wea - ry, heav - y-

a - ny mes-sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
a - ny love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
lad - en, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is - es,

Sin - less I see; He the great ex-am - ple is, and pat-tern for me.
Faith-ful is He; He the great ex-am - ple is, and pat-tern for me.
Faith-ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav-ior, and thy soul is se-cure.

CHORUS.

Where..... He leads I'll fol - - low,
Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

1 2

Fol - - low all the way; Follow Jesus ev-'ry day.
Fol-low all the way, yes, fol-low all the way;

Will there Be any Stars?

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E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the sun go-eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav-ior I stand,
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day,
3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweet-en my bliss in the cit-y of gold,

CHORUS.

Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y
Should there be an-y stars in my crown.

stars in my crown When at ev-'ning the sun go-eth down?..... When I go-eth down?
wake with the blest In the mansions of rest, Will there be any stars in my crown?.....
an-y stars in my crown?

Whosoever Meaneth Me.

J. E. McC. J. Edwin McConnell.

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said who - so - ev - er will, May
2. All my hopes have been raised, oh His name be praised, His glo - ry has filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
3. Oh what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

REFRAIN.

come with Him to stay, (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) Who - so - ev - er, sure - ly mean-eth me,
now I am set free, (set free.)

Sure - ly mean-eth me, oh, sure - ly mean-eth me, Who - so - ev - er,
sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er, mean - eth me.
mean-eth me.

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44

Following Jesus.

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Lizzie DeArmond. H. A. Henry.

1. Fol-low-ing Je-sus just where He leads me, Sing-ing for glad-ness
2. Fol-low-ing Je-sus, tho' so un-wor-thy, Fear-less-ly pass-ing
3. Fol-low-ing Je-sus in-to the val-ley, O-ver the path He

all the long way; Up on the mountain, o-ver the des-ert, Kept by His
thro' the dark night; Trusting His prom-ise, "Lo! I am with you," Shadows will
trod long a-go; On-ly a step from shadow to sunshine, Leaning on

CHORUS.

good-ness ev-'ry day. Following Je-sus, blessed Re-deem-er,
van-ish in His light.
Him whose love I know.

Following Je-sus, blessed Redeemer,

Crowned by His good-ness, and kept by His pow'r, ... Ev-er re-

Crowned by His good-ness, and kept by His pow'r,

joi-cing, singing for glad-ness, Filled with His fulness hour by hour.

Ev-er re-joi-cing, singing for gladness,

45

Love Lifted Me.

James Rowe.

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ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

Howard E. Smith.

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly stained within, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea Heard my despairing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His blessed pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faithful, lov-ing service, too, To Him be - longs.
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus completely saves; He will lift you by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea, Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Savior wants to be—Be saved to - day.

CHORUS.

Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!.....
e - ven me! e - ven me!

When nothing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift-ed me.

Saved, Saved.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1911 BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a Friend all in all to me, No oth - er Friend so true;..... I love to tell how He
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm, Se- cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing now on His
3. When I was need - y and all a - lone, In love He said to me,..... "Come, wea-ry one, I will

ran - somed me, And what His grace can do for you.....
might - y arm, I know He'll guide me all the way.....
lead you home, To live with Me e - ter - nal - ly.".....

CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r Saved to new life,

cres. *rit.*

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

He'll Never Let Go My Hand.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY JOHN T. BENSON. BY PER.

James Rowe. The Standard Publishing Co., Owner. Geo. S. Schuler.

1. Dark clouds may oft-en hide the goal, But fear will nev - er sway my soul;
2. He loves my soul, and knows the way And my great need of Him each day;
3. That I to Him may faith-ful prove He o - ver-flows my soul with love,
4. I've proved my Sav - ior o'er and o'er, Each day I love and praise Him more;

For He who bled to make me whole, Will nev-er let go my hand.
And, lest from His dear side I stray, He'll nev-er let go my hand.
And tells me of my home a - bove; He'll nev-er let go my hand.
And, till I'm safe on heav-en's shore, He'll nev-er let go my hand.

CHORUS.

He'll nev - er let go my hand; Se - cure in His love I stand;
my hand; firm-ly stand;

This wonderful Friend will be true to the end, He'll never let go my hand.
my hand.

There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

Copyright, 1910, by Chas. M. Alexander. Renewal 1921, by Addie McGranahan.
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Tabernacle Pub. Co., owner.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— Pre-cious re - viv - ing a - gain,
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Send them up - on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— O that to - day they might fall,

There shall be sea-sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word!
Now as to God we're con-fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!

CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Show - ers, show - ers

Mer - cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

Don't Get Blue.

A. H. A.

Copyright, 1922, by E. D. Ackley.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

1. What's the use of sigh-ing when the sky is grey? Someone needs the blessing
2. When the friend you trusted, friendship has betrayed, Scorned the proffered pardon
3. Je - sus saw the lilies wondrous white and fair, God, the Father, loves them,

of the rain-y day; Clear or stormy weather, 'tis the best for you, Take it
you have freely made, Turned his back upon you, spoken things untrue, Answer
keeps them in His care, Clothes them with the sunlight, waters them with dew, He will

CHORUS.

with a cheerful smile and don't get blue.
him in tones of love and don't get blue.
care for you, His child, so don't get blue.
} Don't get blue, use oth-er col-ors, too,

Try red and white and paint up bright, And see what that will do, Change your

face and wear a diff'rent hue, Just keep your heart a-smiling and don't get blue.

He Keeps Me Singing.

Copyright, 1910, by L. B. Bridgers.
Robert H. Coleman, Owner.

L. B. B. L. B. Bridgers.

1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je-sus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Discord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri-als fall a-cross the way,
5. Soon He's coming back to wel-come me Far beyond the star- ry sky;

"Fear not, I am with thee, peace be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept a - cross the bro-ken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al- ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flights to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,
Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go.

With credit to "Melody of Love," Published by Theodore Presser Co., Phila.

51

Sunshine in the Soul.

Copyright, 1915, by Jno. R. Sweney. Renewal.
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E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

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

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

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun - - shine, Bless-ed sun - - shine,
sun - shine in the soul, sun - shine in the soul,
While the peace - ful hap - py mo - ments roll; When
hap - py mo-ments roll;
Je - sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

Beulah Land.

E. P. Stites. BY PERMISSION. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. The Savior comes and walks with me And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimm'd one bliss-ful day, For all my night has pass'd a-way.
He gen-tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs that nev-er fad-ing grow Where streams of life for-ev - er flow.
As angels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.

CHORUS.

O Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land, As on the high-est mount I stand,

I look a-way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,

And view the shin-ing glo-ry shore, My heav'n, my home for-ev - er-more!

We've a Story to Tell.

Colin Sterne. **H. E. Nichol.**

Voices in Unison.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the right,
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the Lord;
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord Who reigneth a - bove,
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the path of sor - row has trod,

A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
A song that shall con-quer e - vil
Hath sent us His Son to save us,
That all of the world's great peo - ple

A sto - ry of peace and light,
And shat-ter the spear and sword
And show us that God is love,
Might come to the truth of God,

A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God!

REFRAIN.

For the darkness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light.

54

The Magic of His Love.

E. C. Baird. Copyright, 1924, by The Standard Publishing Co. B. D. Ackley.

1. Once, in blind re - bel-lion, I went the way of sin, But my Savior looked in kind-ness from a-bove; Then my heart was softened, His mer-cy took me in,
2. Once, in gloom and darkness, I wandered far from home, In the wild and wasted plac - es I did rove; Then in sweet com-pas-sion my Sav-ior whispered, "Come!"
3. Once, for sat - is - fac-tion, I searched the things of dust, And for hap-piness and peace I vain - ly strove; Then a kind voice called me, a voice that I could trust,

CHORUS.

He drew me with the mag - ic of His love. He drew me with the mag-ic of His love, He drew me with the mag-ic of His love, He drew me with the mag-ic of His love; He would not let me go, because He loved me so, He drew me with the magic of His love.

55

If Jesus Goes With Me.

C. A. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY HALL-MACK CO.

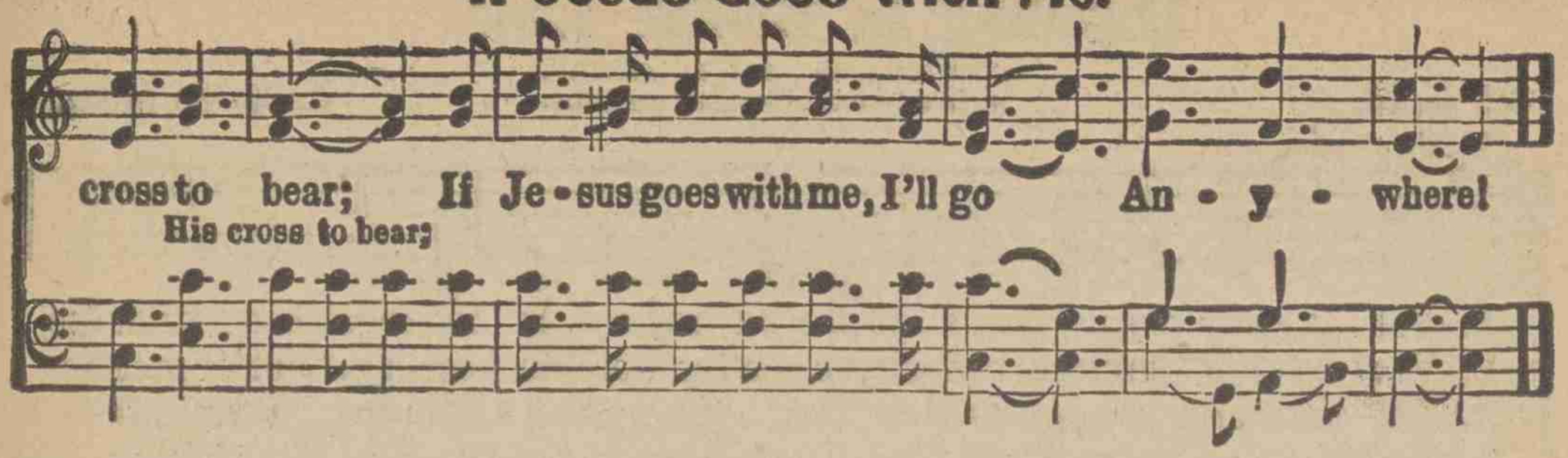
C. Austin Miles.

1. It may be in the valley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know— if it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
2. It may be I must car - ry the blessed word of life A-cross the burn-ing des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot— to bear my col-ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con- fess my judgments fair And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!
4. It is not mine to question the judgements of my Lord; It is but mine to fol - low the lead-ing of His word; But if to go or stay, or, whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con-tent an - y - where!

CHORUS.

If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go, . . . An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where I'll go, e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here . . . His His cross, His

If Jesus Goes With Me.



God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis.
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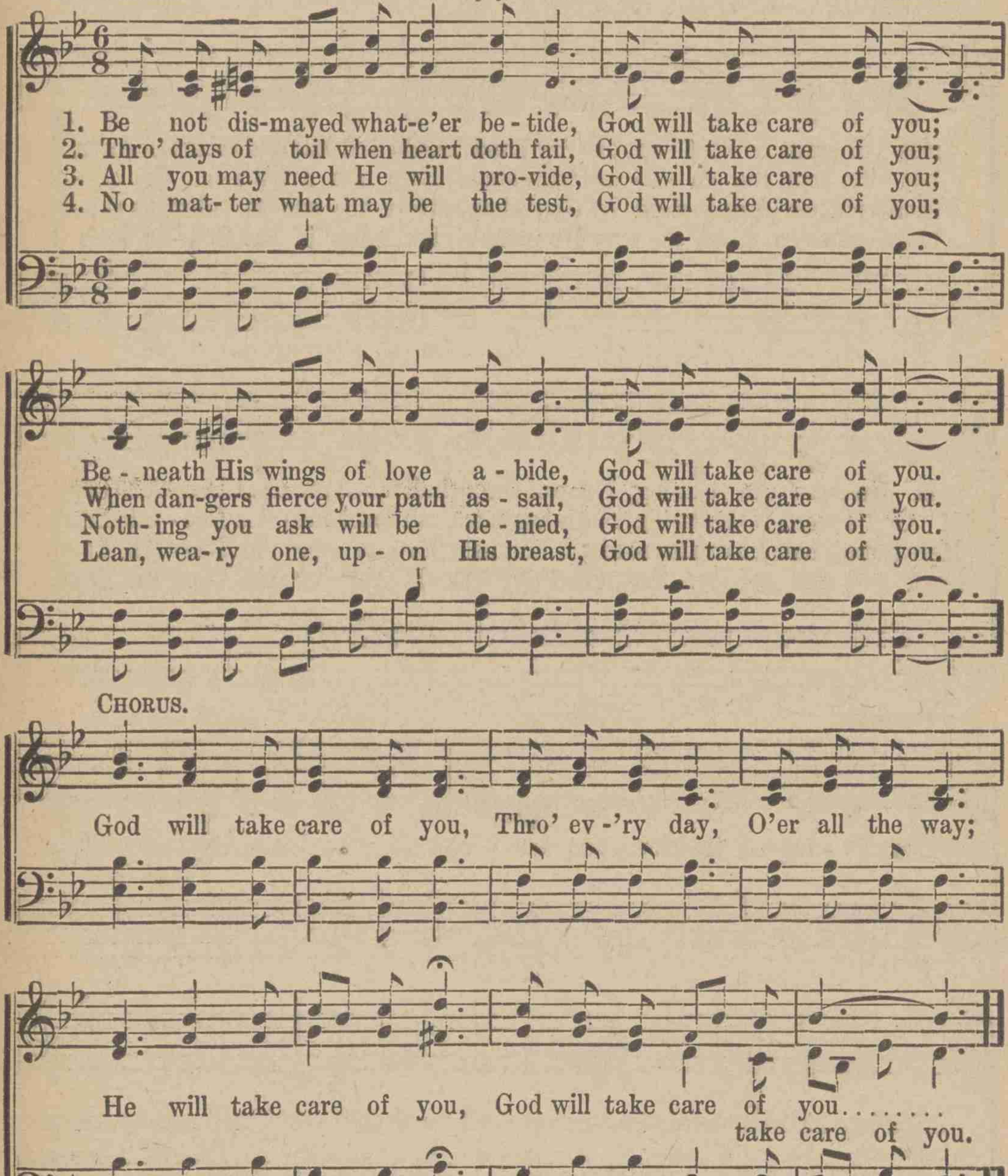
C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin.



57

Dwelling in Beulah Land.

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C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

M. 104 = ♩

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly
4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion; Hear-ing now His

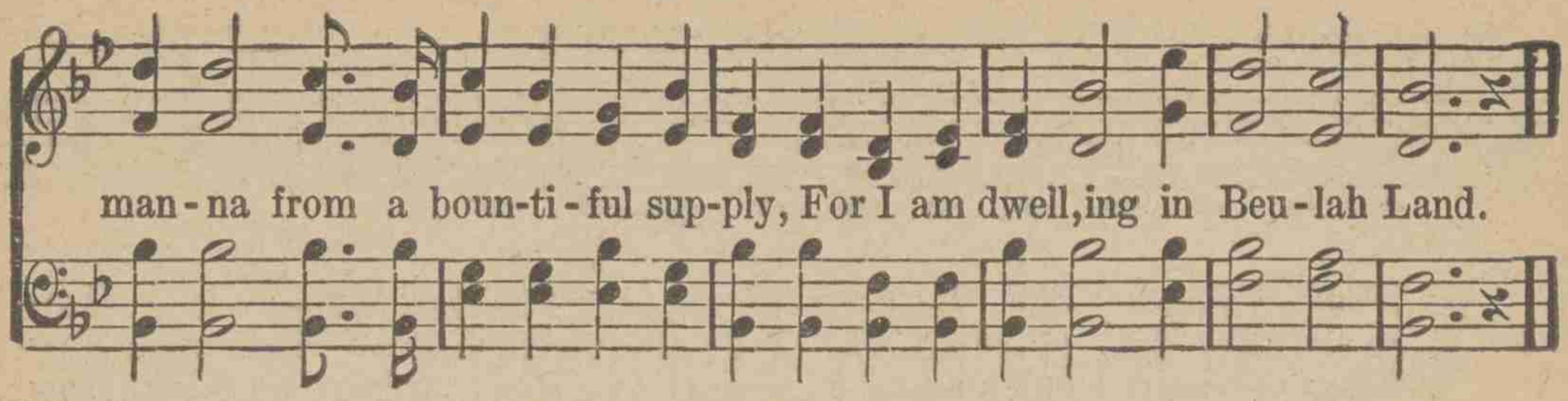
sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand; Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
shel-ter'd here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He plann'd; Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I

vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Noth-ing there can reach me–'tis Beu-lah Land.
Here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.

CHORUS.

I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky; I'm
Praise God!
drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry; O yes! I'm feast-ing on the

Dwelling in Beulah Land.



58

More About Jesus.

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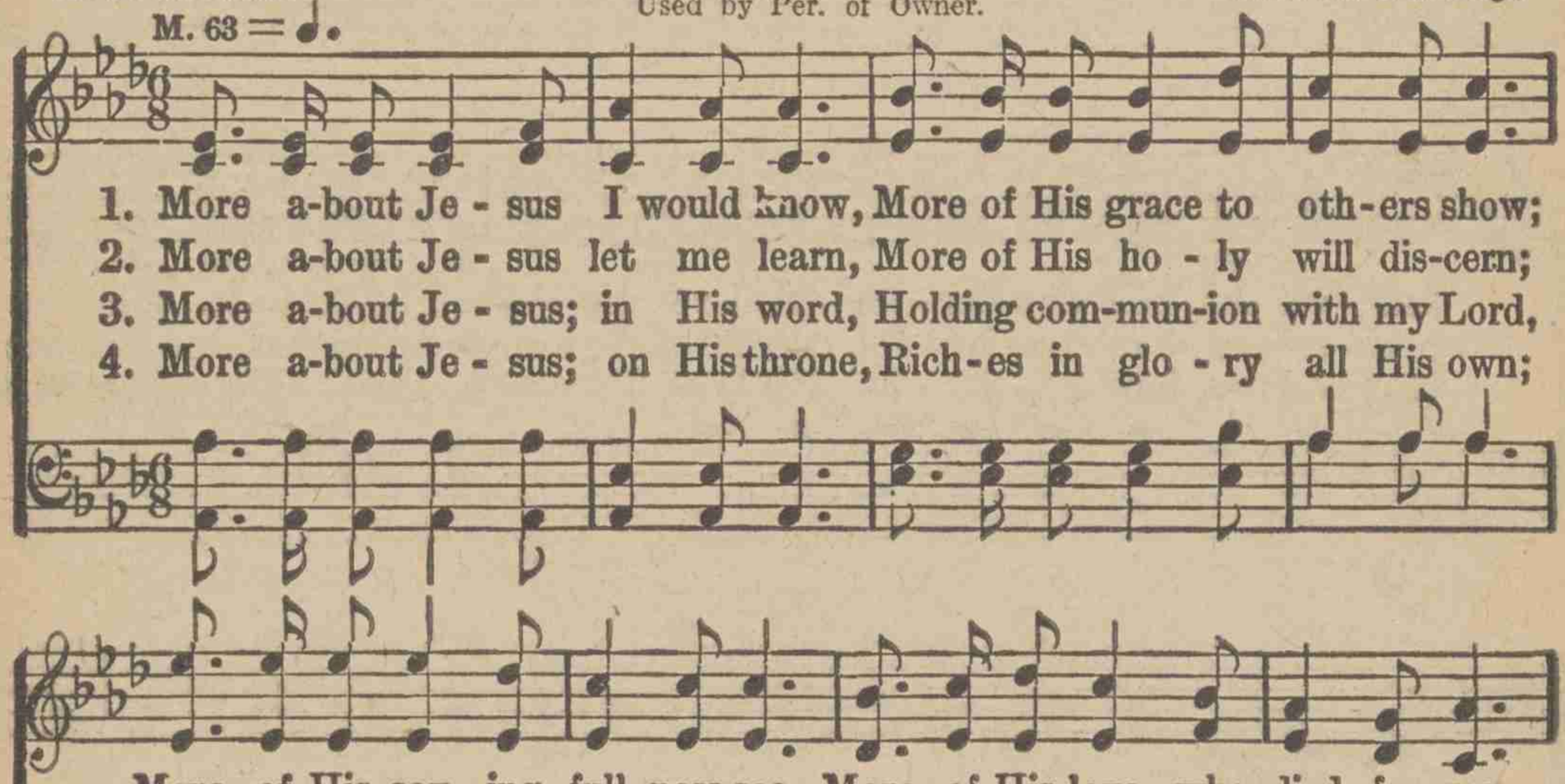
E. E. Hewitt. **Jno. R. Sweney.**

M. 63 = ♩.



REFRAIN.

59 How Marvelous! How Wonderful!

Frank Roush. Copyright, 1924, by J. E. Sturgis. **J. E. Sturgis.**

1. What a won-der - ful Re-deem-er is the Christ of Gal - i - lee, How
2. Je - sus bro't us grace and glo - ry, peace on earth, good will to men, How
3. When the pearl-y gates swing o - pen, and we meet our heav'nly King, How

mar - vel-ous, how won-der - ful His love! He was cru - ci-fied on Cal-v'ry
mar - vel-ous, how won-der - ful His love! He has promised rest, and rap-ture
mar - vel-ous, how won-der - ful His love! Face to face with Him with rapture

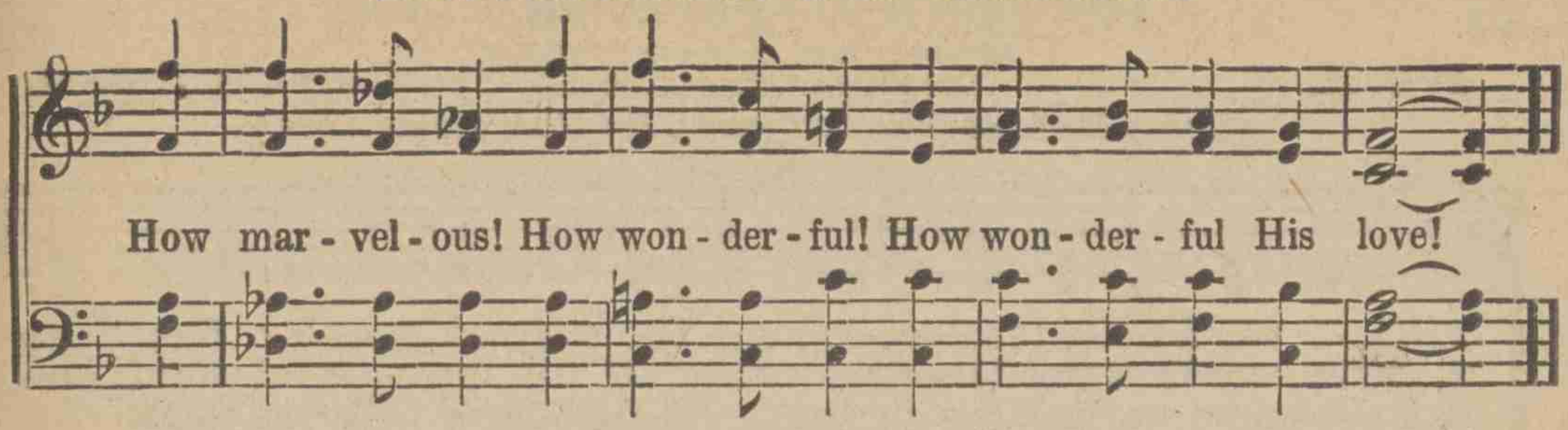
that from sin we might be free, How mar-vel-ous, how won-der-ful His love!
in that cit - y free from sin, How mar-vel-ous, how won-der-ful His love!
we the glo - ry-song will sing, How mar-vel-ous, how won-der-ful His love!

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior is the Christ of Gal - i-

lee,.... He has purchased our sal-va-tion on the cross of Cal - va-ry!

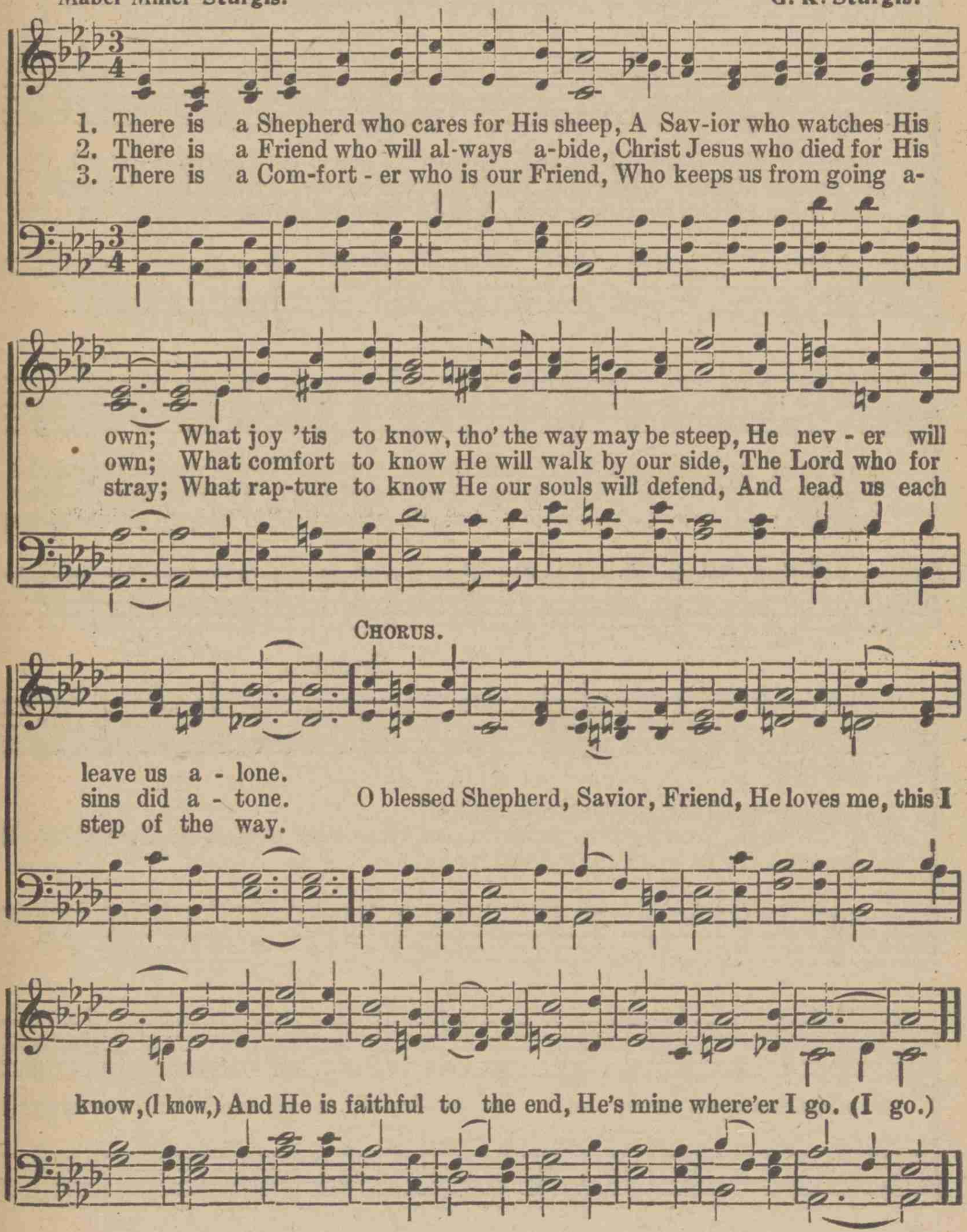
How Marvelous! How Wonderful!



60 The Good Shepherd.

Copyright, 1924, by The Standard Publishing Co.

Mabel Miller Sturgis. G. K. Sturgis.



61

The Word of God Shall Stand.

Copyright, 1910, by Frank C. Huston
The Standard Pub. Co., Owner

F. C. H. FRANK C. HUSTON.

(To the Montrose Bible Conference, Dr. R. A. Torrey, Pres.)

1. The word of God shall ev-er stand, Tho' stormed by ev-'ry foe; Up-
2. God's word has stood the fier-y darts Of all the sin-ful world; And
3. Then sound we forth His glorious word To souls of all the earth, To

held by His al-might-y hand, No pow'rs can o-ver-throw. Tho' all the
skept-ics all thro' a-ges past Their fiercest blows have hurled; It stands un-
tell them of the Fa-ther's love, And Je-sus' matchless worth. It is the

pow'rs of hell engage, And hosts of sin as-sail God's wondrous might, His
moved, a might-y rock, 'Gainst cru-el hate and scorn, To bless the na-tions
Spir-it's mighty sword No pow'r on earth can stay; Tho' heav'n and earth may

CHORUS.

changeless word Shall evermore pre-vail.
of the earth, And na-tions yet un-born. The word of God shall stand, Shall
be removed, God's word shall stand for aye.

stand unchanged for ev-er; In ev-'ry clime and land The world shall

The Word of God Shall Stand.

own its sway. The word of God shall stand, Its foes can change it nev-er;

Grand.

Tho' heav'n and earth may pass a-way, God's word shall stand for-ev - er.

62 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. **Adapted by J. G. Walton.**

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

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

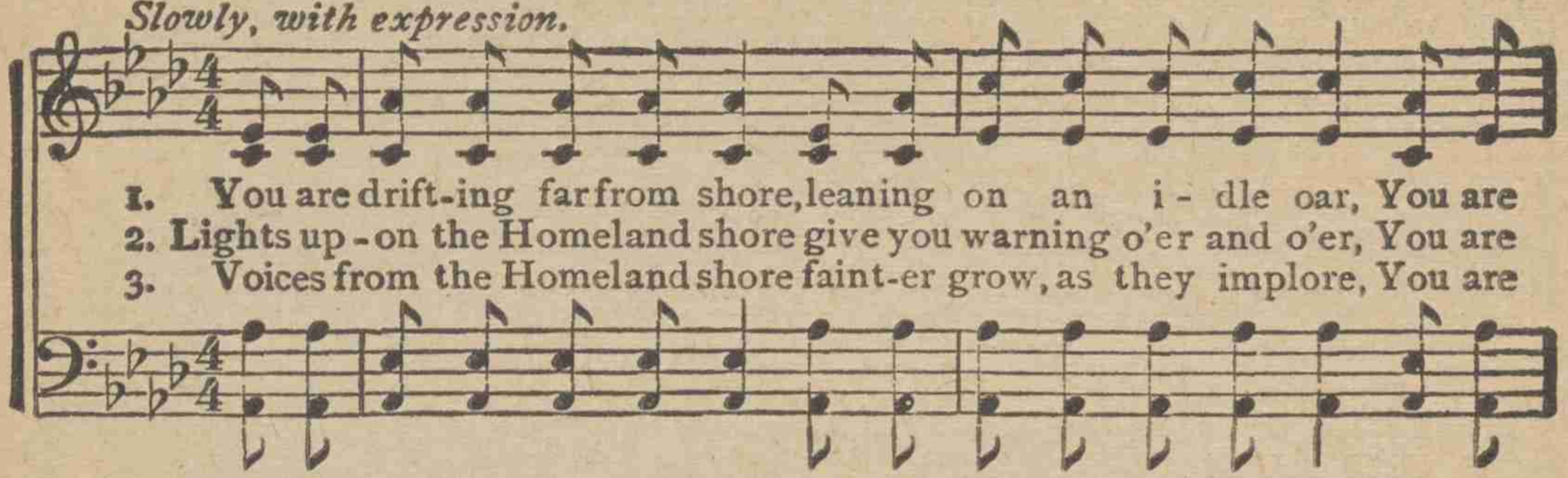
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

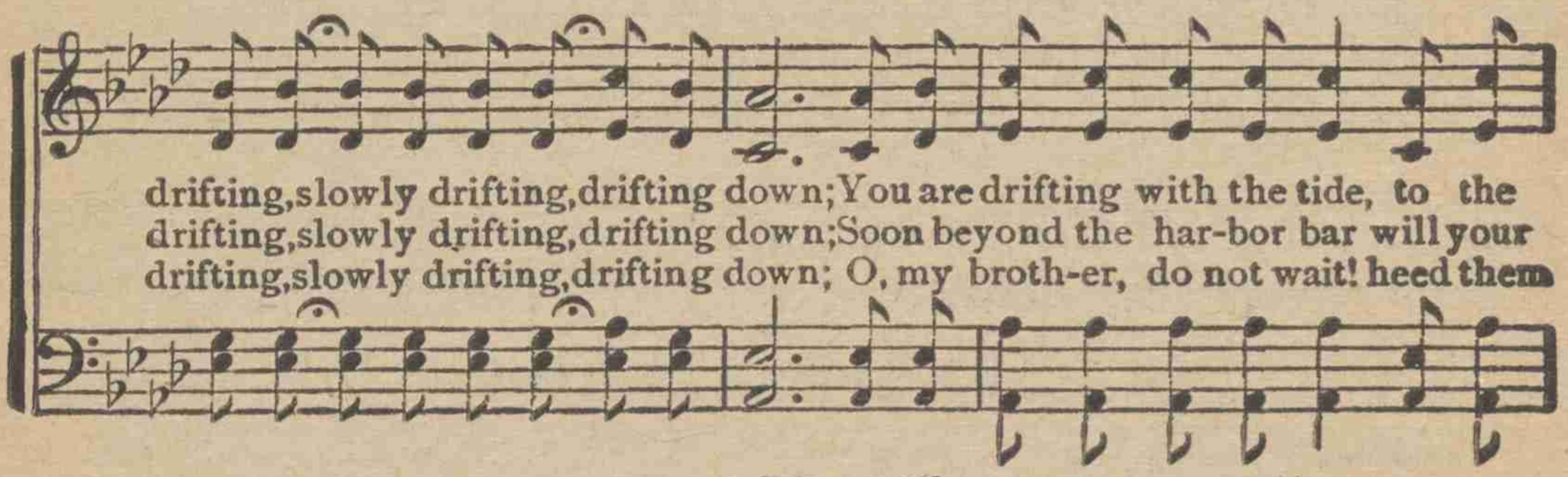
Drifting Down.

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

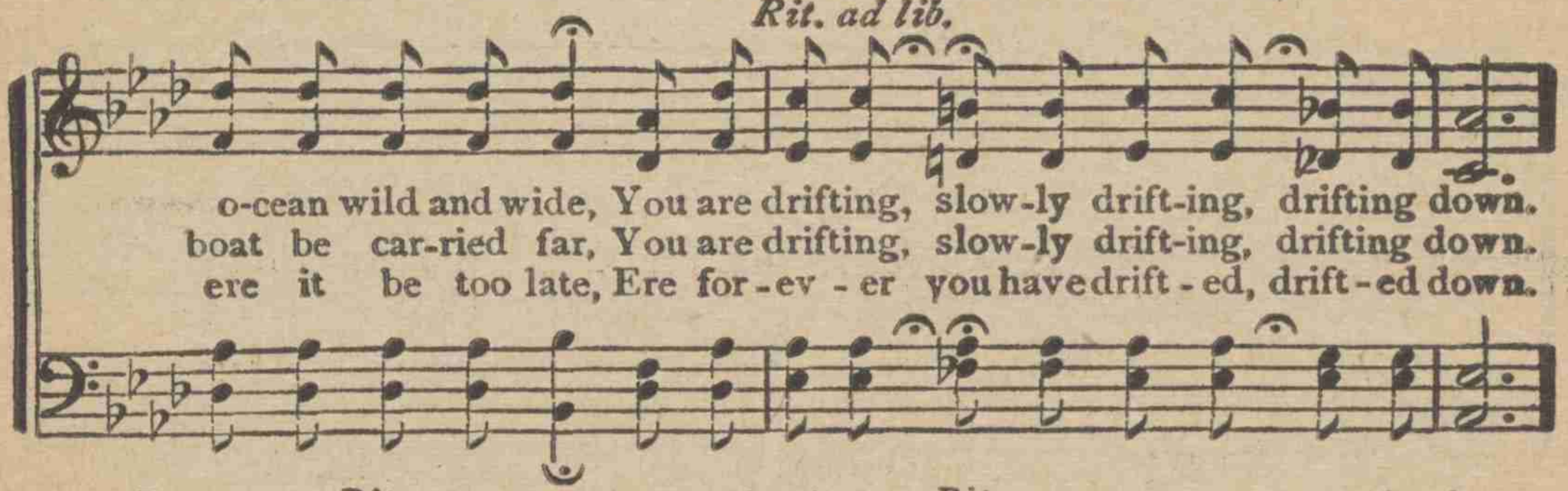
Jessie Brown Pounds. The Standard Publishing Co,, owners. W. E. M. Hackleman.

Slowly, with expression.

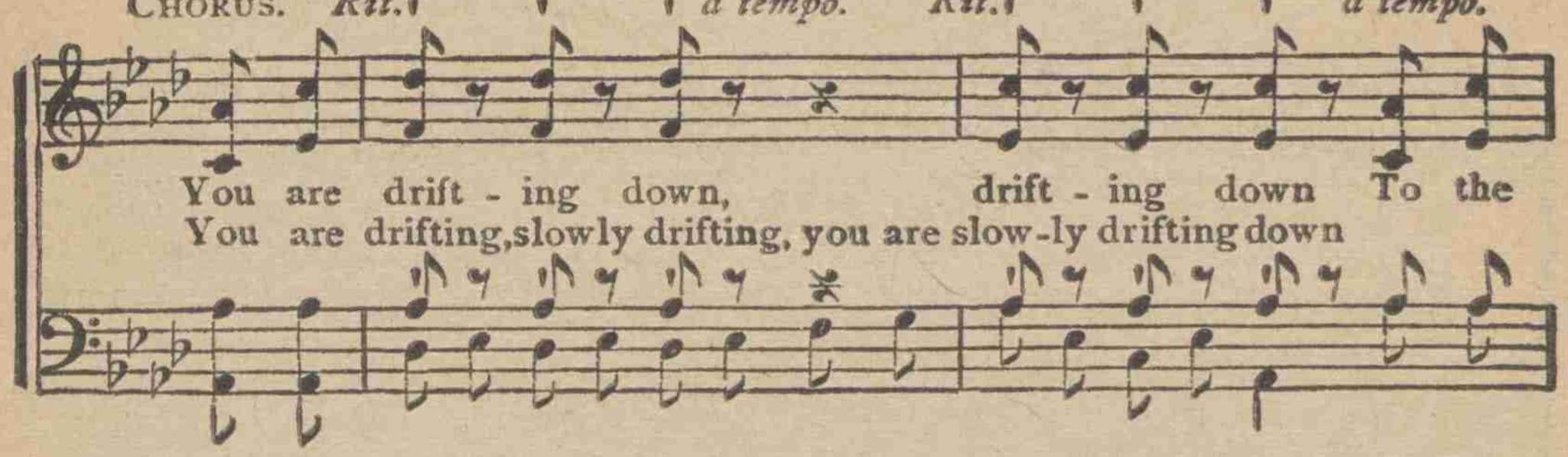




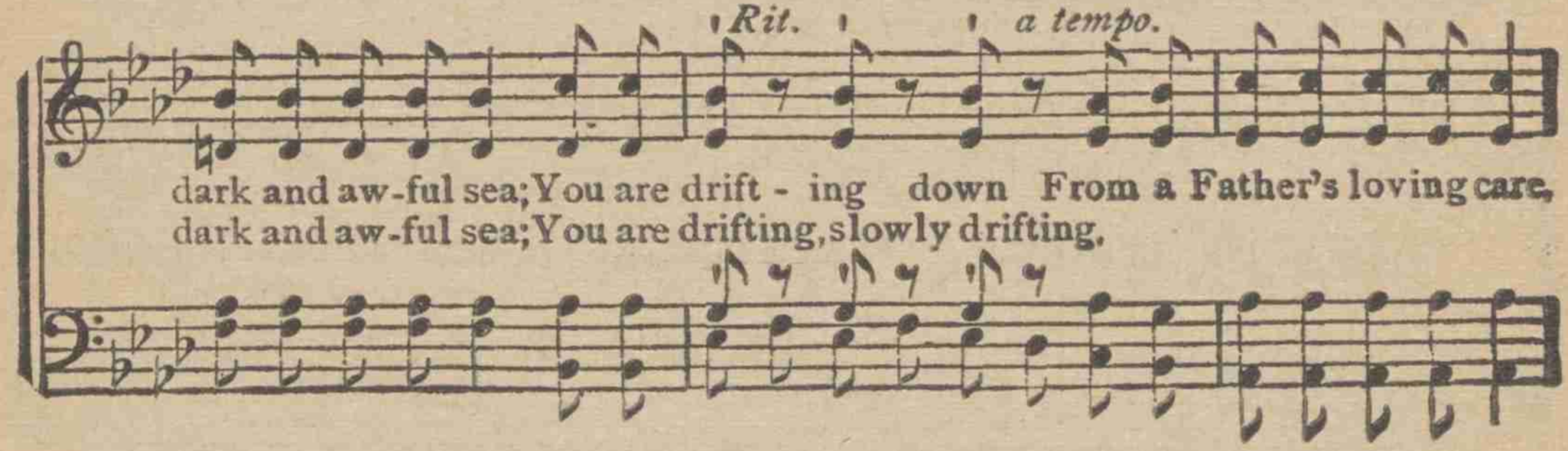
Rit. ad lib.



CHORUS. *Rit.* *a tempo.* *Rit.* *a tempo.*



Rit. *a tempo.*

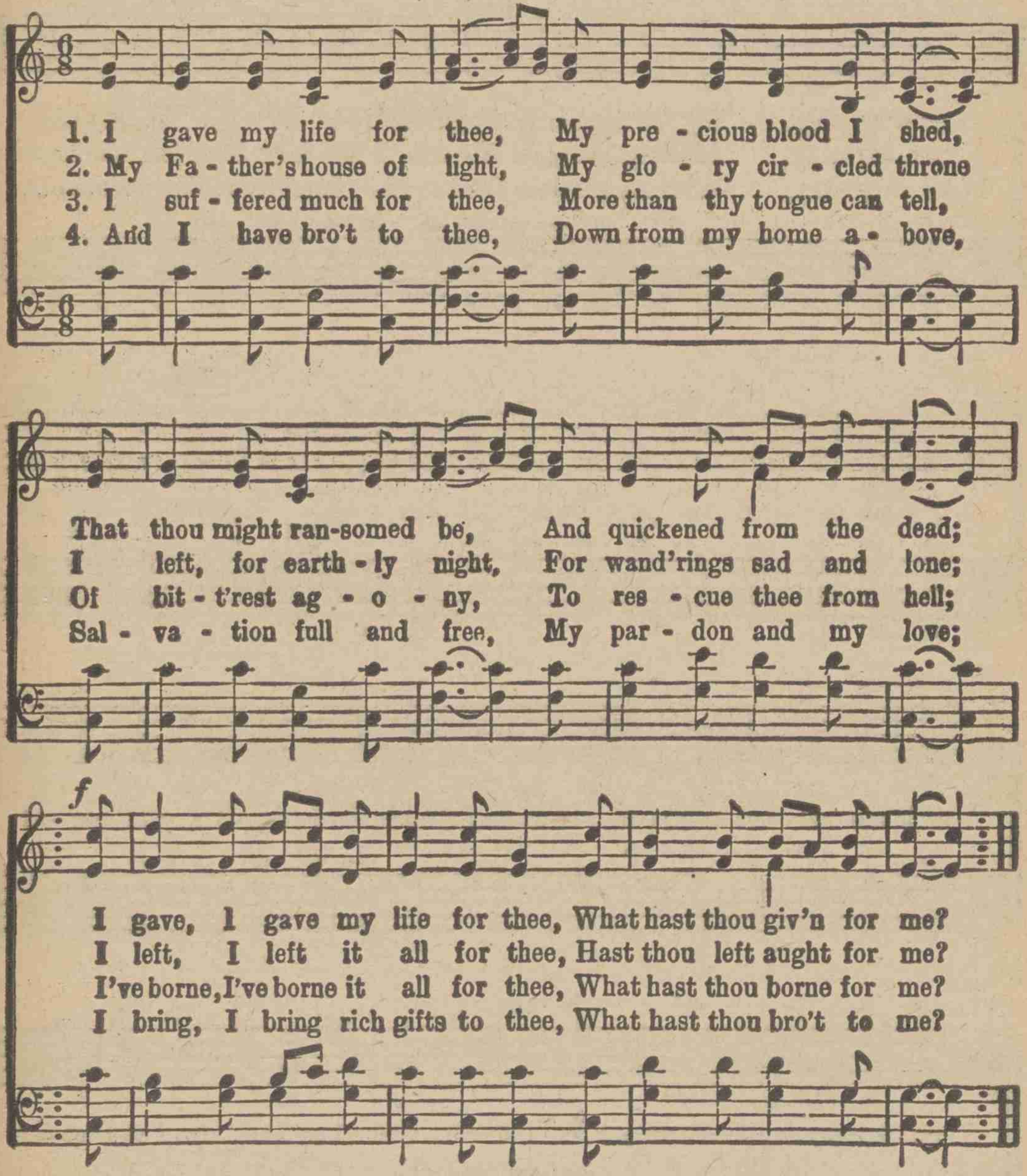


Drifting Down.

Rit. ad lib.

64 I Gave My Life for Thee.

Frances Havergal. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. **P. P. Bliss.**



65

With Me All the Way.

E. C. Baird. Copyright, 1924, by The Standard Publishing Co. G. K. Sturgis.

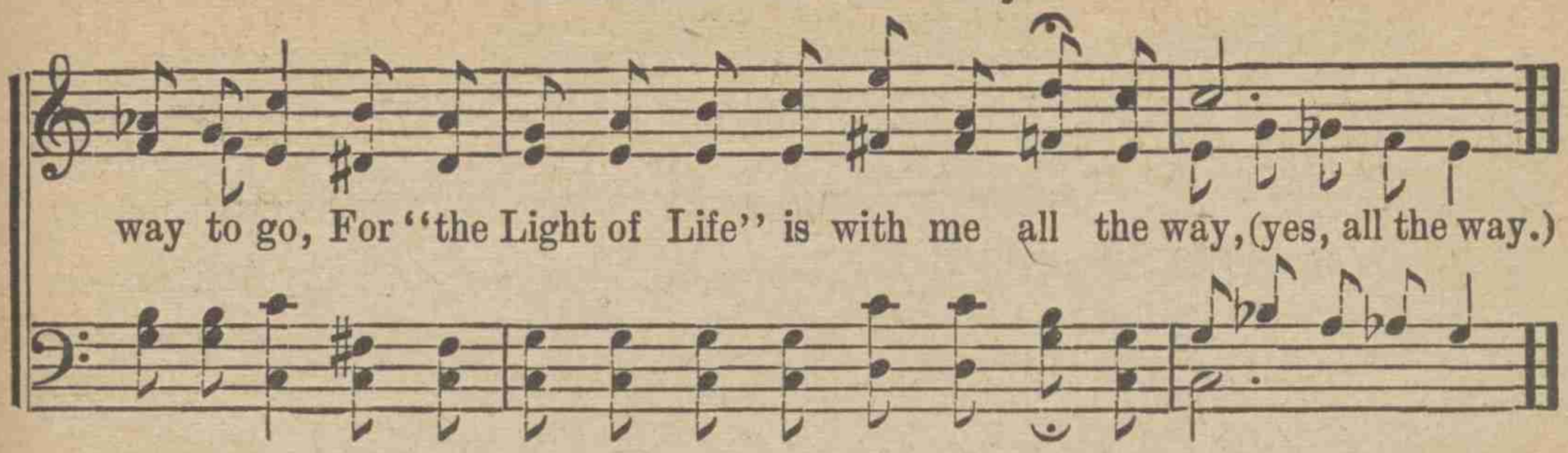
1. I'm a pil-grim and a stran-ger on earth, And no mat-ter what I meet
2. I'm a pil-grim and a stran-ger on earth, My great Savior is my strength
3. I'm a pil-grim and a stran-ger on earth, Tho' I'm tempted—sorely tried

ev - 'ry day; My Re-deemer is my guide, He is ev - er at my side,
and my stay; Leaning safely on His arm, I am kept from fear and harm,
ev - 'ry day; With my gracious Lord so near, I am free from anxious care,

CHORUS.

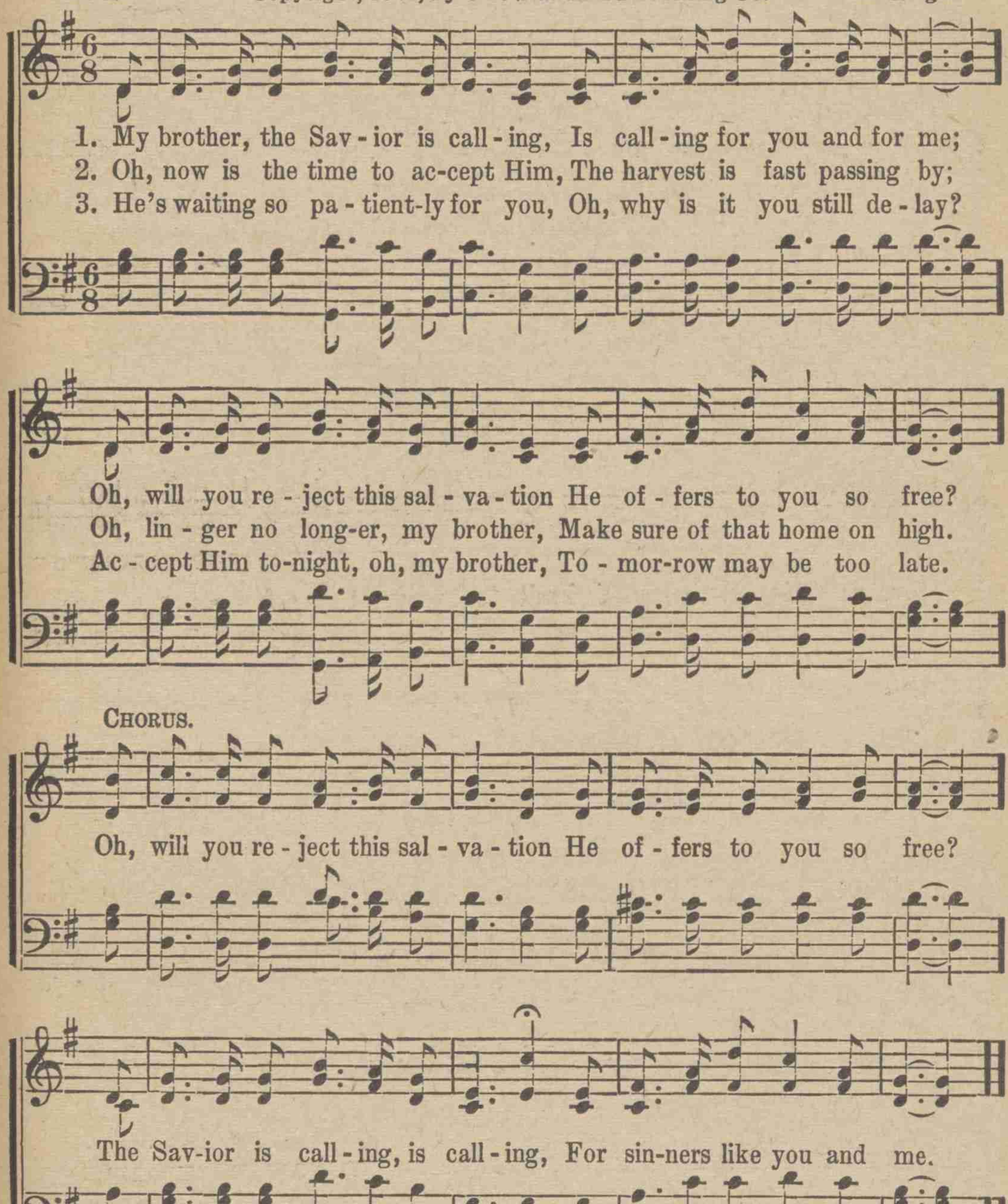
He has promised to go with me all the way. My Sav-ior will go
with me all the way, (yes, all the way,) When He leads me I will nev - er
go a-stray, (no, never stray,) And tho' dark clouds may hang low, I can see the

With Me All the Way.



The Savior Is Calling.

W. L. Copyright, 1924, by The Standard Publishing Co. Wm. Leigh.



67

It's Just Like His Great Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY CLARENCE B. STROUSE.
BIEDERWOLF & STROUSE, OWNERS.

Edna R. Worrell, Clarence B. Strouse.

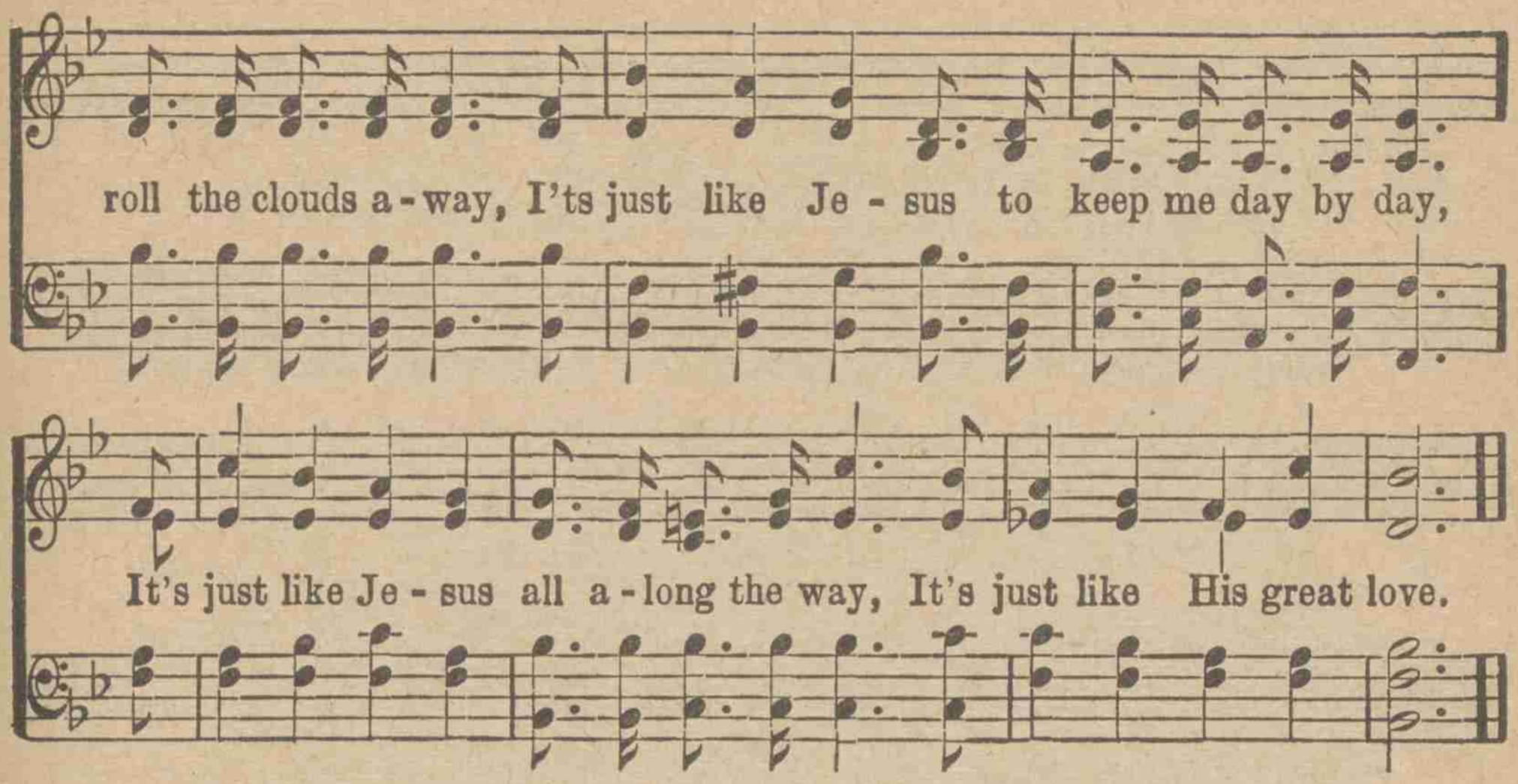
1. A friend I have called Je-sus Whose love is strong and true, And nev-er
2. Some-times the clouds of trouble Be-dim the sky a-bove, I can-not
3. When sorrow's clouds o'er-take me, And break up-on my head, When life seems
4. O I could sing for-ev-er Of Je-sus' love di-vine, Of all His

fails how-e'er 'tis tried, No mat-ter what I do; I've sinn'd a-gainst this
see my Sav-ior's face, I doubt His wondrous love; But He, from heaven's
worse than use-less, And I were bet-ter dead; I take my grief to
love of His, But when I knelt to pray Con-fess-ing all my
mer-cy-seat Be-hold-ing my de-spair, In pit-y bursts the
Je-sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n-ly hope He
o-ver all And wind and waves o-bey, When Je-sus whis-pers

guilt to Him, The sin-clouds roll'd a-way.
clouds be-tween, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je-sus to
gives that cheers, Like sun-shine aft-er rain.
"Peace be still" And rolls the clouds a-way.

CHORUS.

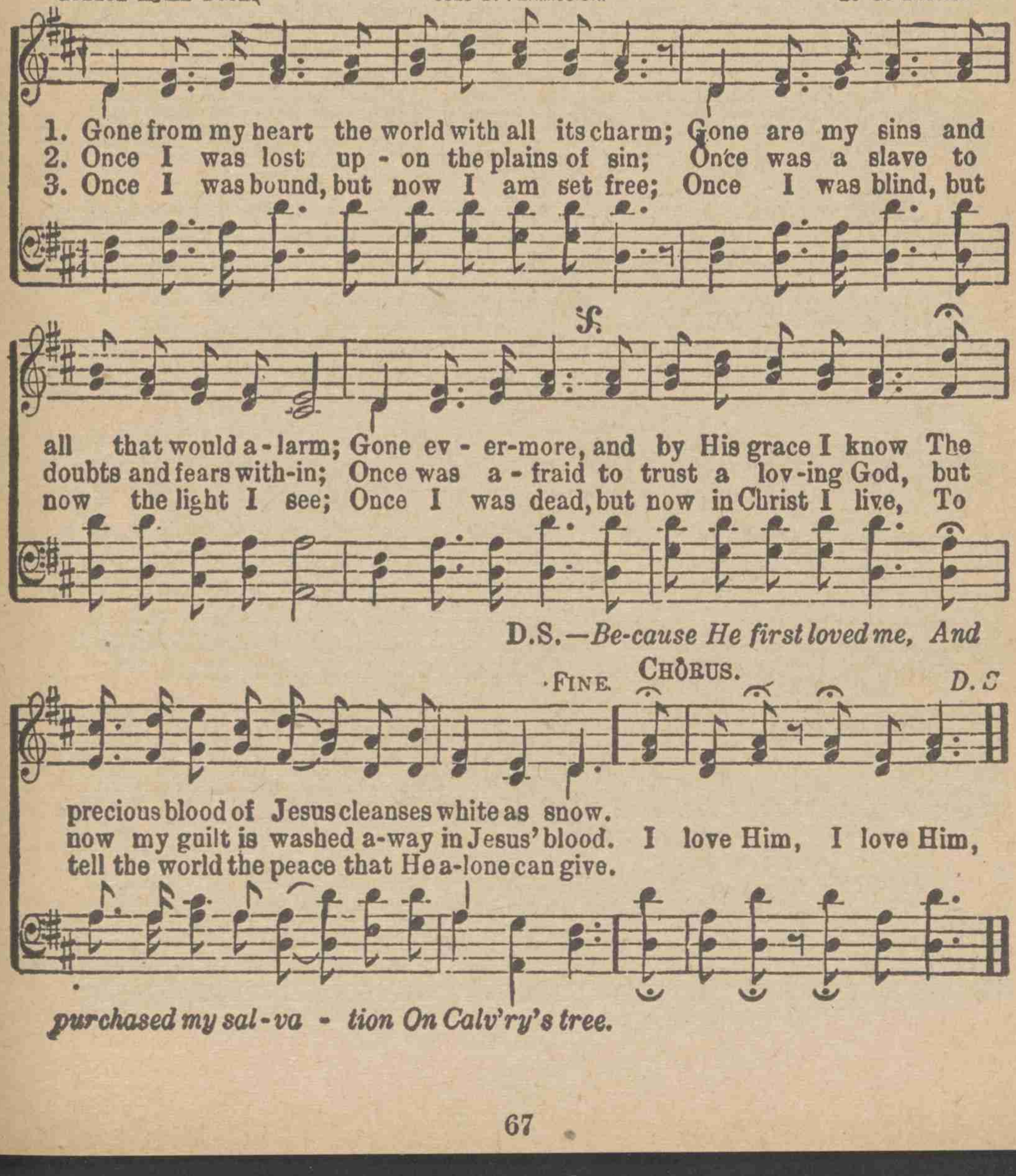
It's Just Like His Great Love.



68

I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. USED BY PERMISSION. S. C. Foster.



Help Me Find My Place.

Dedicated to the Loyal Movement.

Copyright, 1923, by The Standard Publishing Co.

Neal A. McAulay. DeLoss Smith.

1. There's a place for ev -'ry work- er In the vine-yard of the Lord,
2. There's a place for ev -'ry teach-er In the Bi - ble train-ing school,
3. There's a place for ev -'ry Chris-tian In the church which we should serve,

Where with all our pow'rs u - nit - ed, We can toil with one ac - cord;
Where our na-tures are made sweeter As we teach the Gold- en Rule;
Where we may up- hold her standards And from du - ty nev - er swerve;

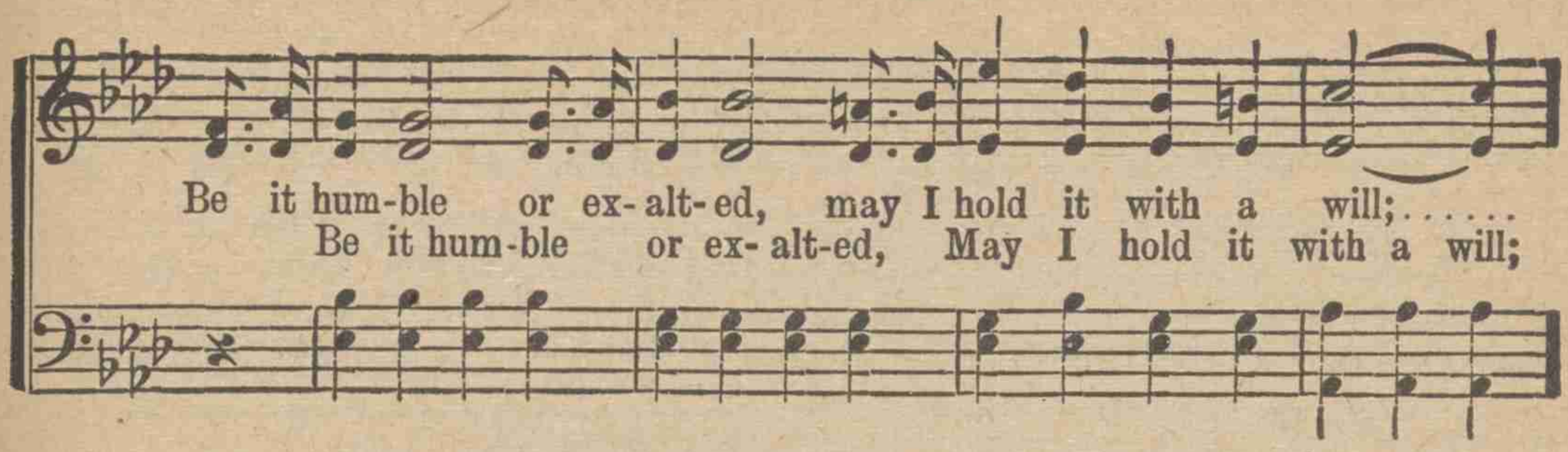
There are need - y hearts now wait-ing For the help which we can give,
There's a call for loy - al serv- ice, Where we all may work and pray;
There are bur-dens to be lift - ed, There are hearts in pain and grief,

Let us guide them safe- ly on-ward, Let us show them how to live.
Let us then be up and do - ing, Teaching men the Sav-ior's way.
Let us help the heav- y la - den Bringing com-fort and re - lief.

CHORUS.

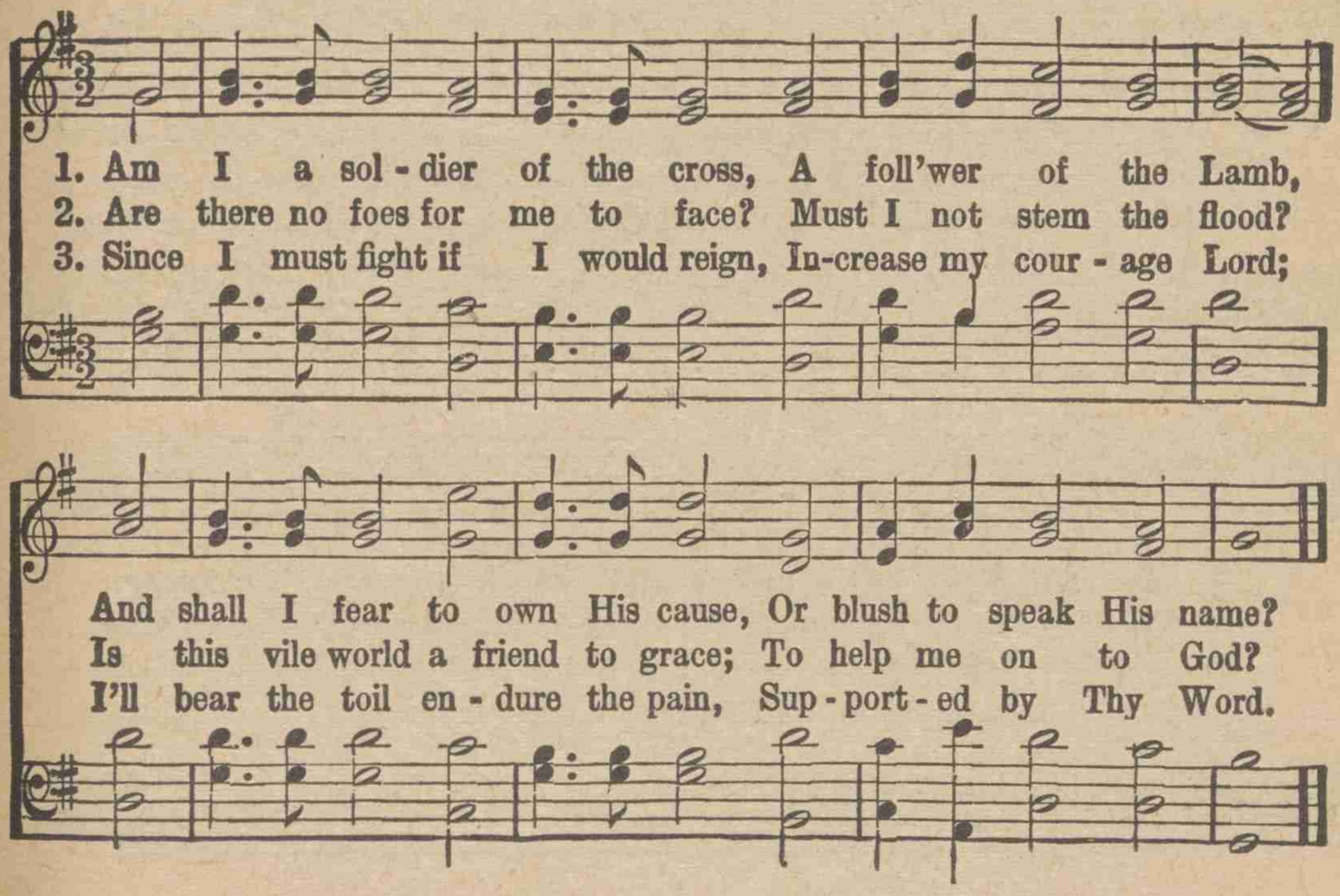
There's a place, . . oh, may I find it, Where my mission I can fill, ...
There's a place, oh, may I find it, Where my mis-sion I can fill,

Help Me Find My Place.



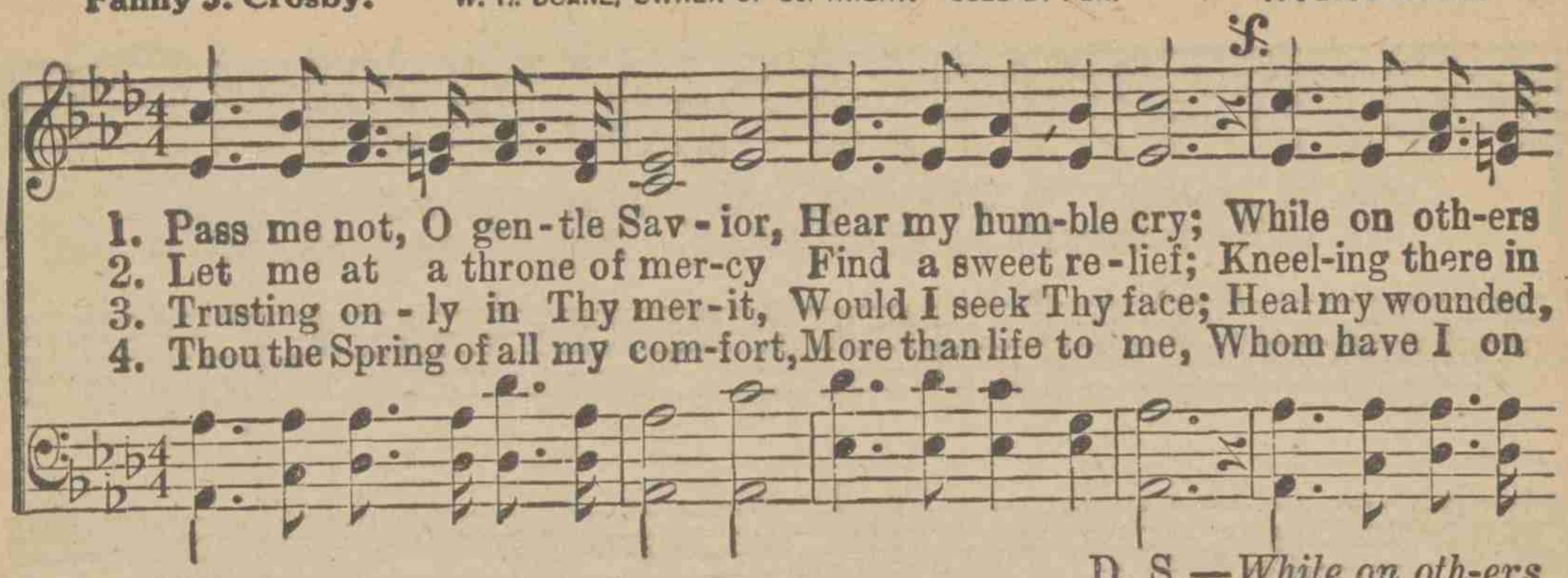
70

Am I a Soldier of the Cross?



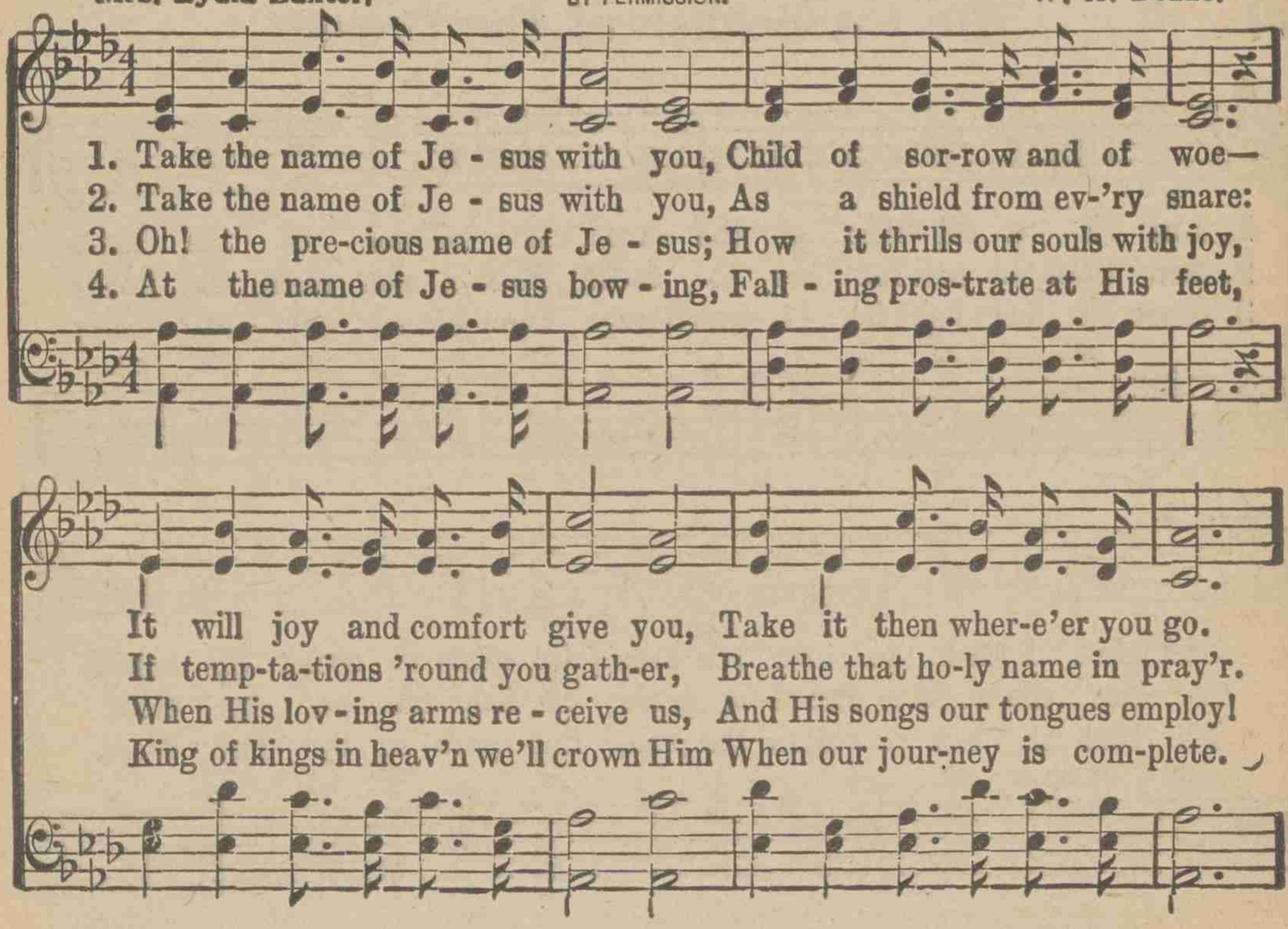
71 Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER. **W. H. Doane.**



72 The Precious Name.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. BY PERMISSION. **W. H. Doane.**



The Precious Name.

CHORUS.

Silent Night, Holy Night.

73

HAYDN.

74

Draw Me Nearer.

Fannie J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE, RENEWAL. William H. Doane.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the nar-row sea;

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Draw me near-er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died,
near-er, near-er,
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

75

Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.

Copyright, 1917, by H. D. Loes.
W. Elmer Bailey, owner. Used by permission. Harry Dixon Loes.

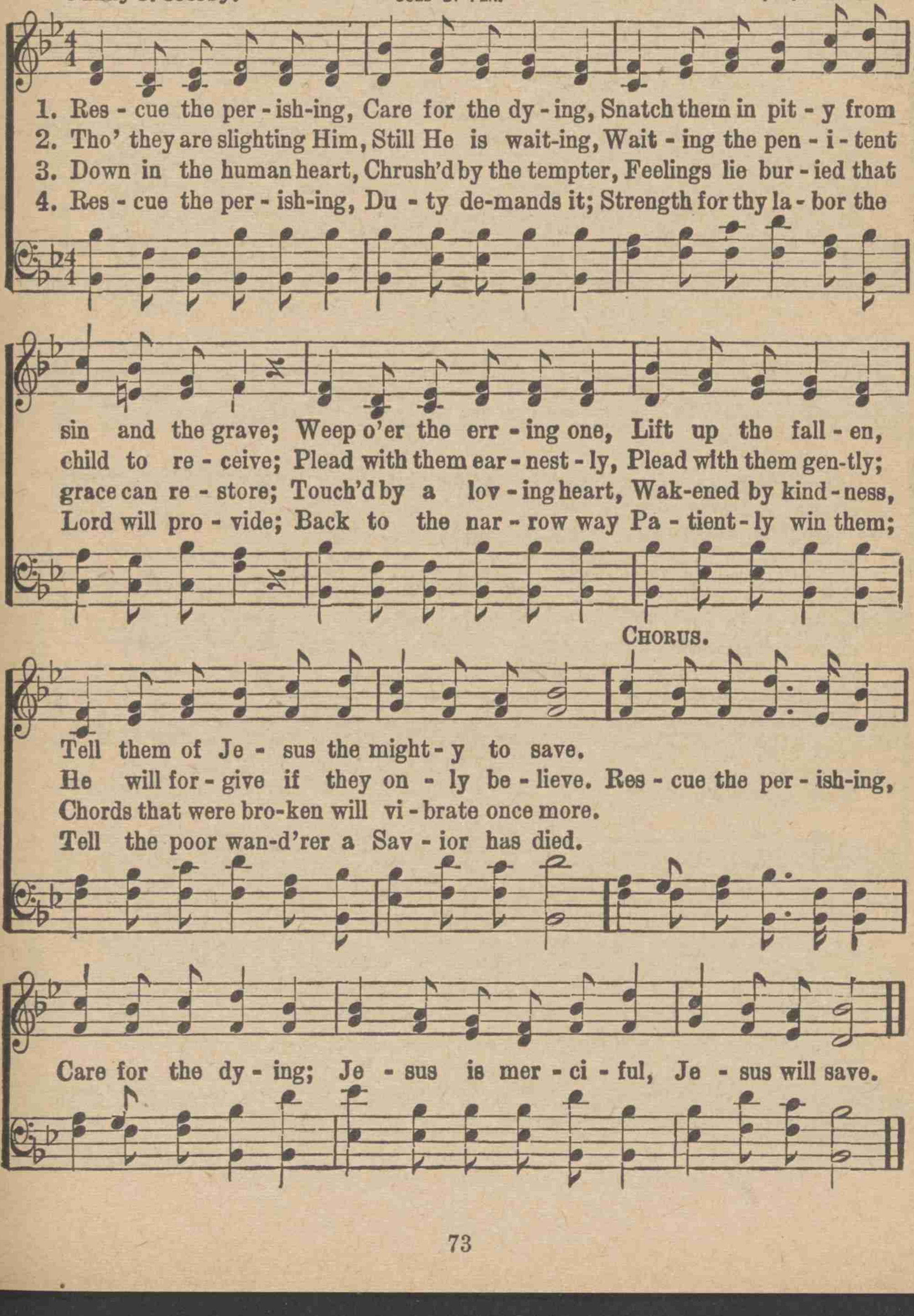
Ev-'ry-bod-y ought to love Je-sus, Je - sus, Je - sus; He
Jesus Christ, the wonderful Savior;

Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.

76 Rescue the Perishing.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY W. H. DOANE.
USED BY PER.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



77

S-M-I-L-E.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY E. E. YOUNG.

E. E. Y. Ensign Edwin Young.

1. Some-one is need-ing a smile from you, Someone whose clouds o-ver-
2. How man-y times just a cheer-ful smile Light-ens the load, mak-ing
3. Some friend is long-ing to be set free; Some friend is struggling the

whelm the blue; And per-haps..... a lit-tle smile or two Would
life worth while; Thro' this world..... we trav-el, mile by mile, Oh,
light to see; And per-haps..... a smile or two or three Would

1. And per-haps

CHORUS.

help him a-long, just a smile from you. S-M-I-L-E,
how much it means, just a cheer-ful smile.
help him to be what he ought to be.

That means smile; S-W-E-E-T, All the while; Hopes may be

shattered, It may sadden your song, But S-M-I-L-E, all day long.

78

America the Beautiful.

USED BY PERMISSION OF MRS. S. A. WARD, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Katharine Lee Bates. S. A. Ward.

1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-at-ing strife,
4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years

For pur-ple mountain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more then life!
Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Undimmed by hu-man tears!

A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-'ry flaw,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!

79

Where They Need No Sun.

The Standard Publishing Co., Owner.
COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. REIGN SCOVILLE.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. When my earth-ly day is wan-ing And my mor-tal robe I fold,
2. O'er the fields of end-less glo-ry I shall wan-der with de-light,
3. With the countless blood washed millions I shall sing be-yond the skies,

With the dawn-ing of e-ter-ni-ty be-gun; I shall en-ter gates of
For with sadness and with pain I shall be done; No more sor-row, no more
Praise to God and to "The Lamb for sinners slain;" As the sound of ma-ny

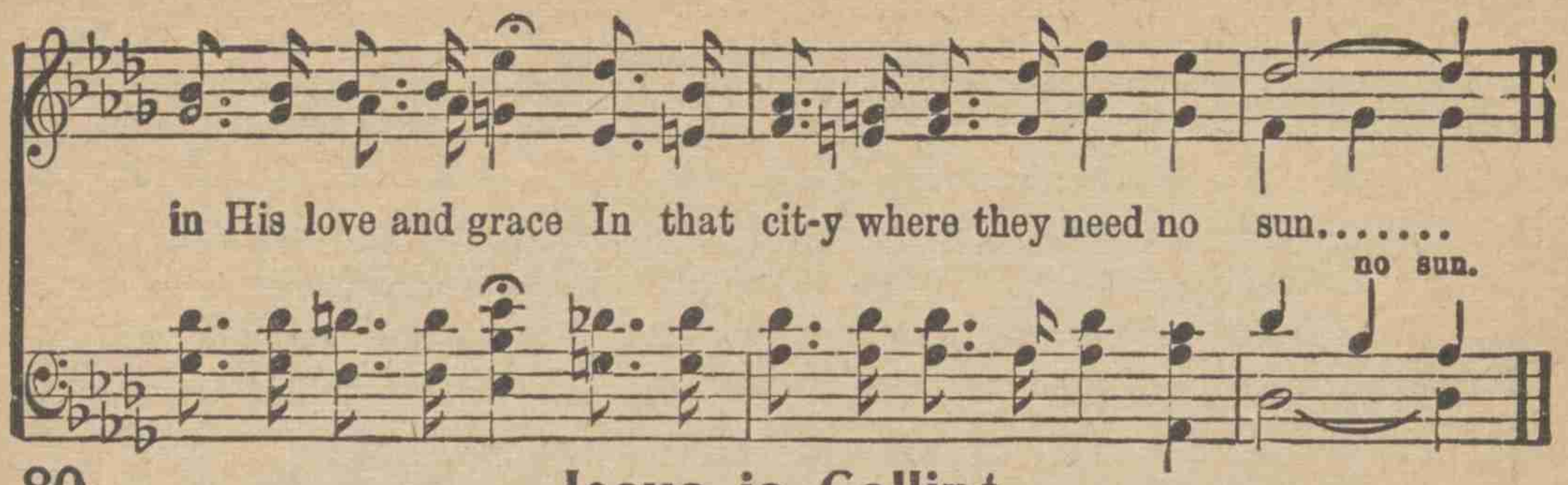
pearl to walk on streets of shin-ing gold, In that cit-y where they
sick-ness in that home so pure and bright, In that cit-y where they
wa-ters this tri-umph-ant song shall rise, And re-sound thro'-out God's

CHORUS.

need no sun.
need no sun. In that cit-y where they need no sun,..... When at
vast do-main. they need no sun,

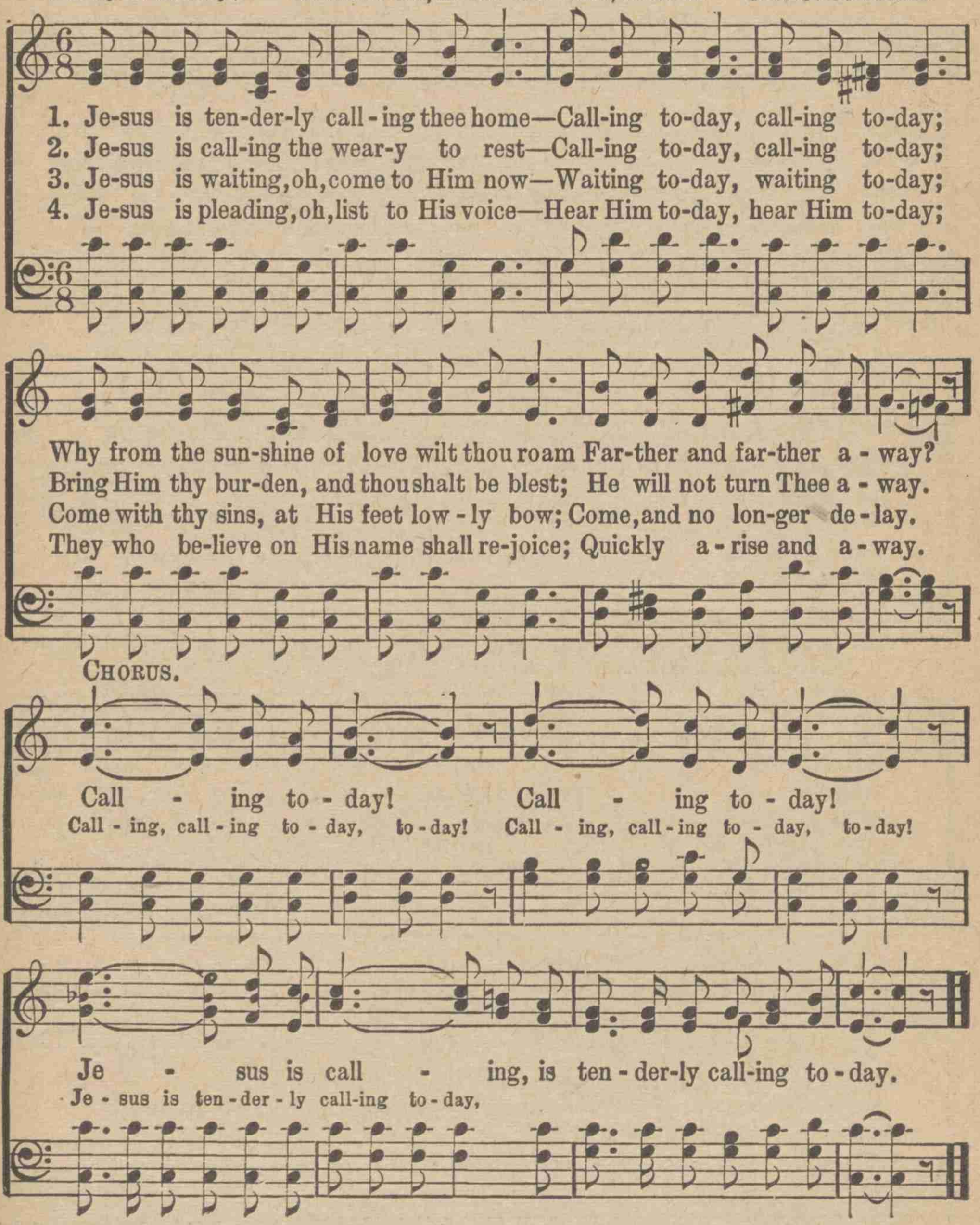
last my earth-ly race is run..... I shall see my Savior's face, Rev-el
my race is won,

Where They Need No Sun.



80 Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS, RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.



By Per. Hope Pub. Co., Owners.

Come to the Feast.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
Standard Pub. Co., Owners.

Charlotte G. Homer. **W. A. Ogden.**

1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon - or is re - serv'd For you at the Mas-ter's side.
3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev - er be.
4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last-ing life.

CHORUS.

Hear . . . . the in - vi - ta - - - tion, Come, "who - - - so - ev - er will;" . . . . . Praise God . . . . . for full sal -
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - tion For
va - - - - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
"who - so - ev - er will,"

82

I Am Resolved.

Copyright, 1924, by Fillmore Bros.
Renewal.

Palmer Hartsough. **J. H. Fillmore.**

1. I am resolved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charm'd by the world's de - light;
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav-iour, Leav - ing my sin and strife;
3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav-iour, Faith - ful and true each day,
4. I am resolved to en - ter the kingdom, Leav - ing the paths of sin;
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, without de - lay,

Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth, He is the Liv - ing Way.
Friends may op-pose me, foes may be - set me, Still will I en - ter in.
Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it, We'll walk the heav'n-ly way.

CHORUS.

I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free,
I will hasten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten glad and free.

Je - sus, great - est, high - est! I will come to Thee
Je - sus, Je - sus, great - est, high - est!

83

Won't You Come Back Home?

Copyright, 1908, by De Loss Smith.
The Standard Publishing Co., owner.

James Rowe. De Loss Smith.

1. Soul astray in darkness, bowed by sin and woe, One still dearly loves you,
2. Tho' from Him you wander, under sin's control, Ev-er He is yearn-ing
3. Think how He has suffered just to prove His love, E-ven now a man-sion
4. Swift the day is speeding; night is coming on; Turn, while Jesus calls you,

tho' you downward go; Tenderly He calls you in the gath'ring gloom, Hear Him
for your wayward soul; Arms of love are open, why, despairing, roam From the
He prepares a-bove; Even while you wander on to endless doom: Won't you
hope will soon be gone; In the path before you lies a yawning tomb; Won't you

CHORUS.

sweetly pleading: "Won't you come back home?"
One who loves you, "Won't you come back home?" Won't you come to Jesus, won't you
try to love Him, "Won't you come back home?"
love the Saviour, "Won't you come back home?"

come back home? Still He dearly loves you and is pleading, "Come;" Grieve His heart no

longer, cease from Him to roam, All shall be forgiven, "Won't you come back home?"

Don't Turn Him Away.

Copyright, 1910, by Chas. F. Weigle, Standard Pub. Co., Owners.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas. Chorus arr.

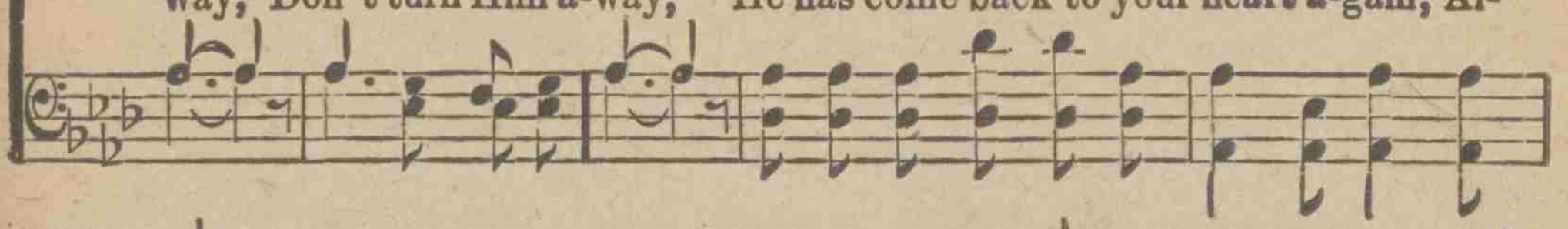
With feeling.

1. Be - hold the lov - ing Sav-ior stands Out-side your bolt-ed door, There
2. He stood there when in child-ish play Your heart was free from care, And
3. He stood there when your heart was filled With sor-row, grief, and pain, And
4. The blood-stained hands of Christ some day Their gentle knocks will cease, When

CHORUS.

knocking with His nail-pierced hands, As oftentimes be - fore.
now when locks are sil - ver gray He still is standing there. Don't turn Him a-
when your life with joy was thrilled He stood there all in vain.
you at last have grieved a-way The blessed Prince of Peace.

way, Don't turn Him a-way, He has come back to your heart a-gain, Al-



tho' you've gone a - stray; O how you need Him to plead your cause On that e-ter-nal

day!.... Don't turn the Savior away from your heart, Don't turn Him a-way.

85 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

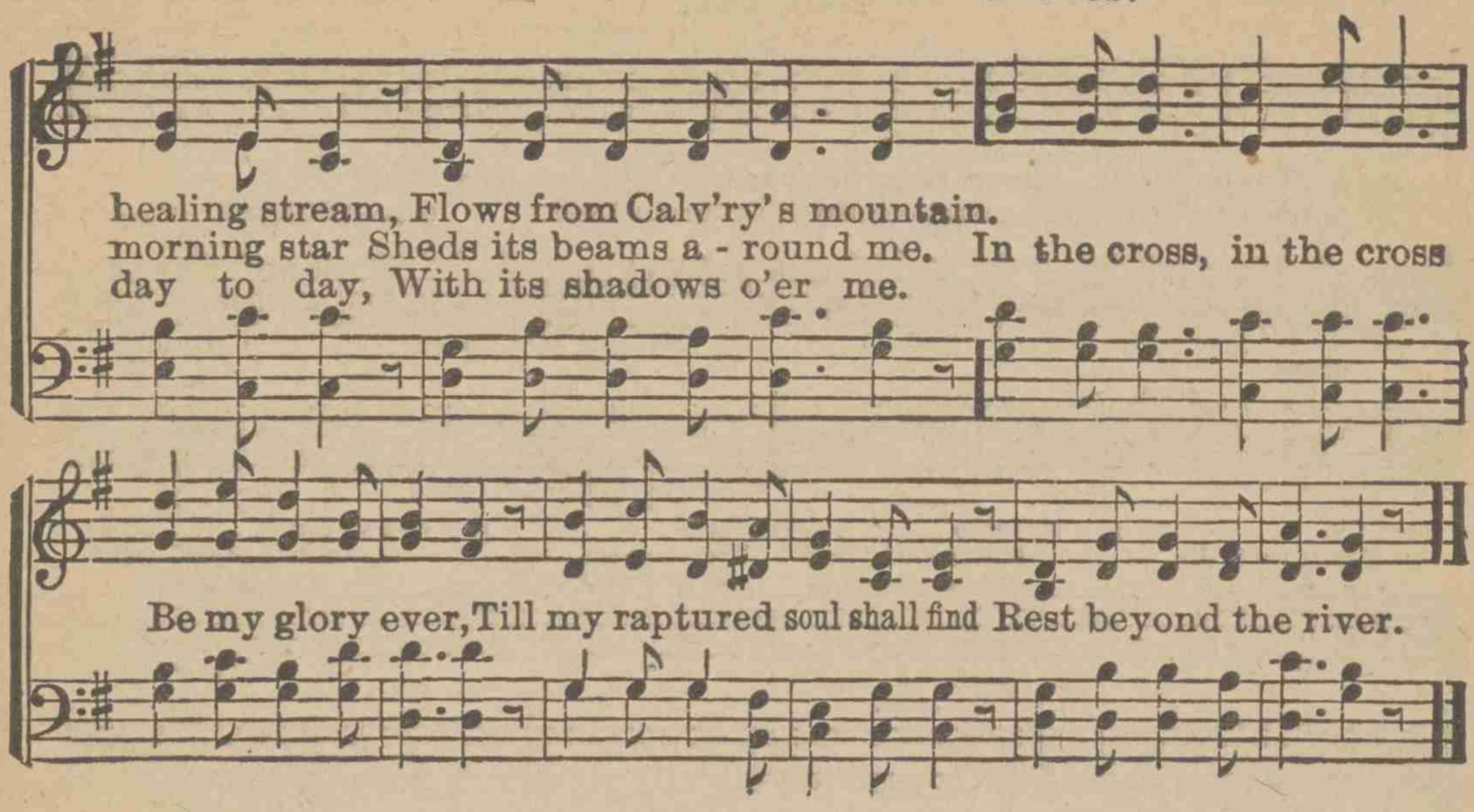
C. H. M. Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmore. By per. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

86 Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross.

F. C. Van Alstyne. Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane. W. H. Doane.

Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross.

CHORUS.



87

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

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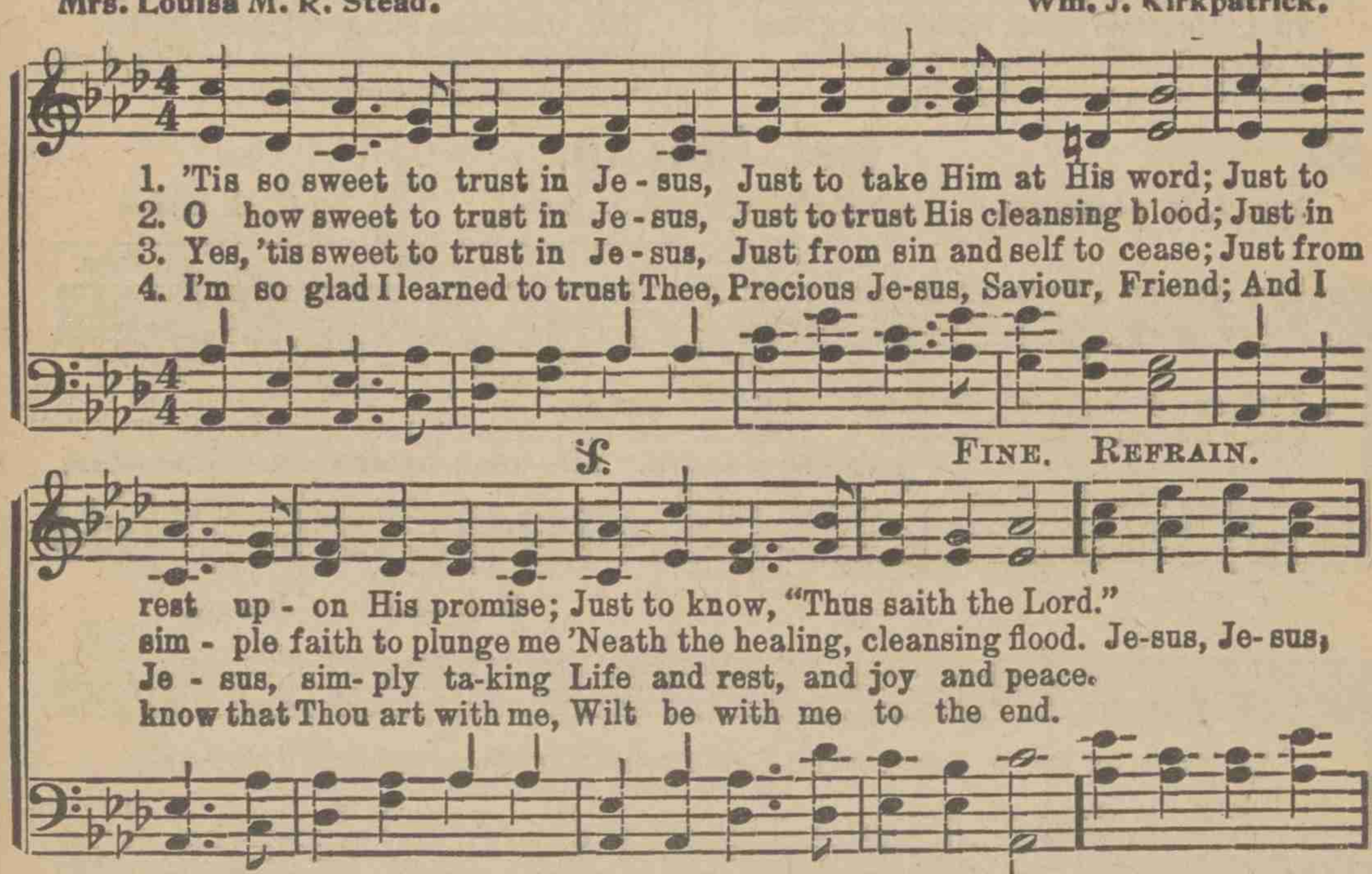
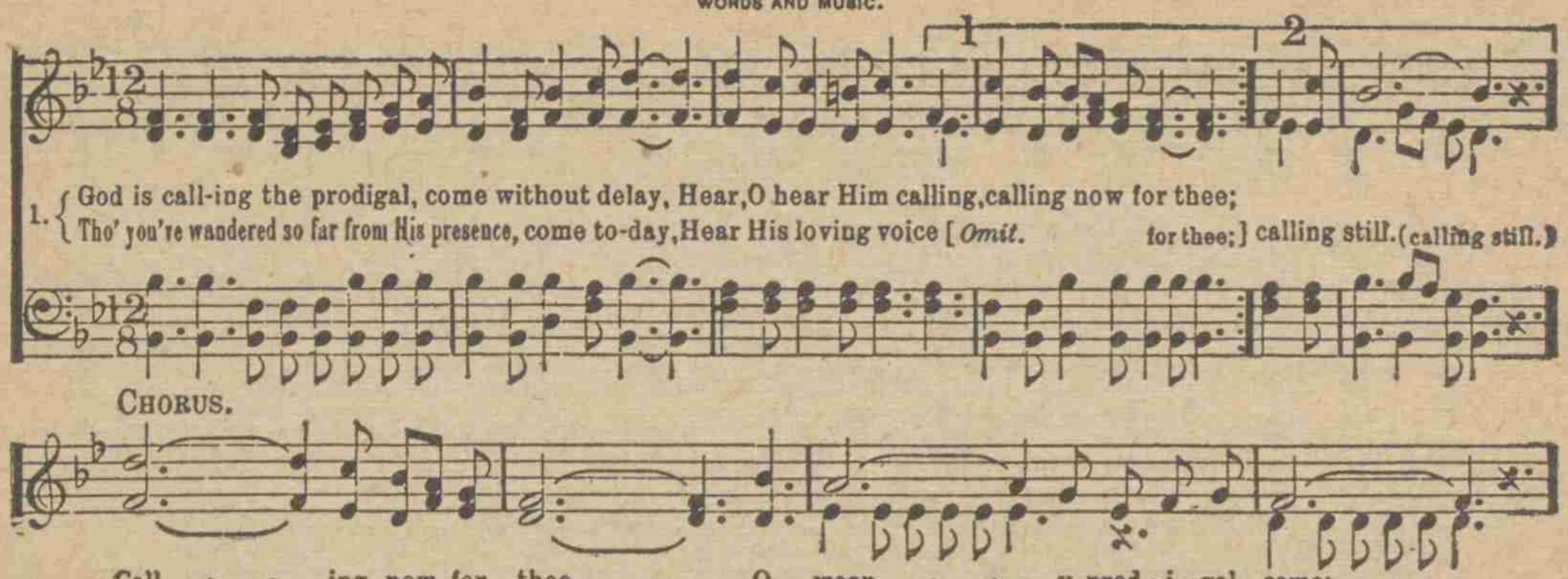
Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.**



88 Calling the Prodigal.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

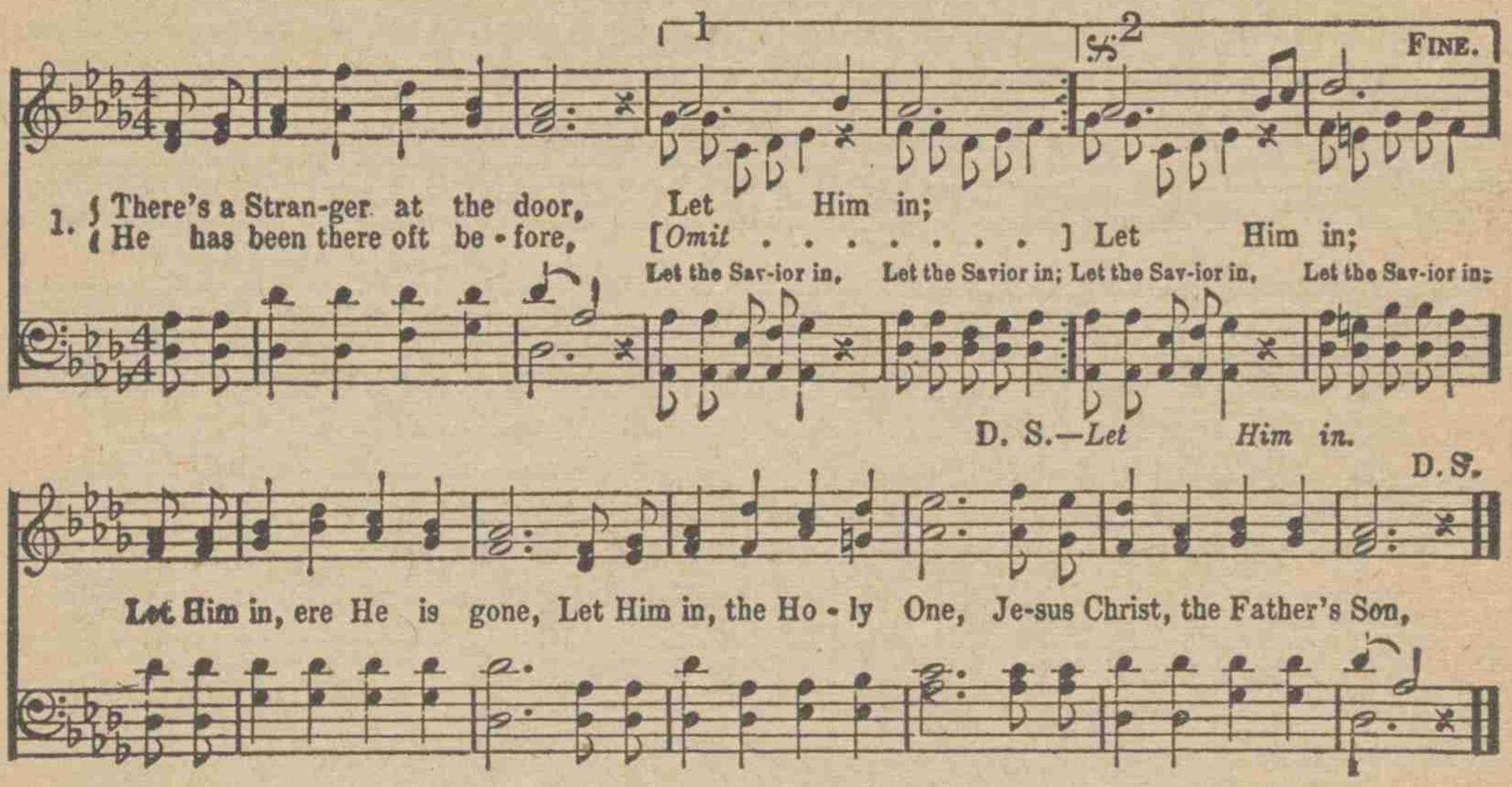


2 Patient, loving, and tenderly still the Father pleads,
Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
Oh! return while the Spirit in mercy intercedes,
Hear His loving voice calling still.

3 Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare,
Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
Lo! the table is spread and the feast is waiting there,
Hear His loving voice calling still.

89 Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL. E. O. Excell.



2 Open now to Him your heart,
Let Him in;
If you wait He will depart,
Let Him in;
Let Him in, He is your Friend,
He your soul will sure defend,
He will keep you to the end,
Let Him in.

3 Hear you now His loving voice?
Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice,
Let Him in;
He is standing at your door,
Joy to you He will restore,
And His name you will adore,
Let Him in.

4 Now admit the heavenly Guest,
Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast,
Let Him in;
He will speak your sins forgiven,
And when earth-ties all are riven,
He will take you home to heaven,
Let Him in.

90

Almost Persuaded.

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P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

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

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

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin - g'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail: "Al - most—but lost."

91

There's a Great Day Coming.

USED BY PER. OF HOPE PUB. CO.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;

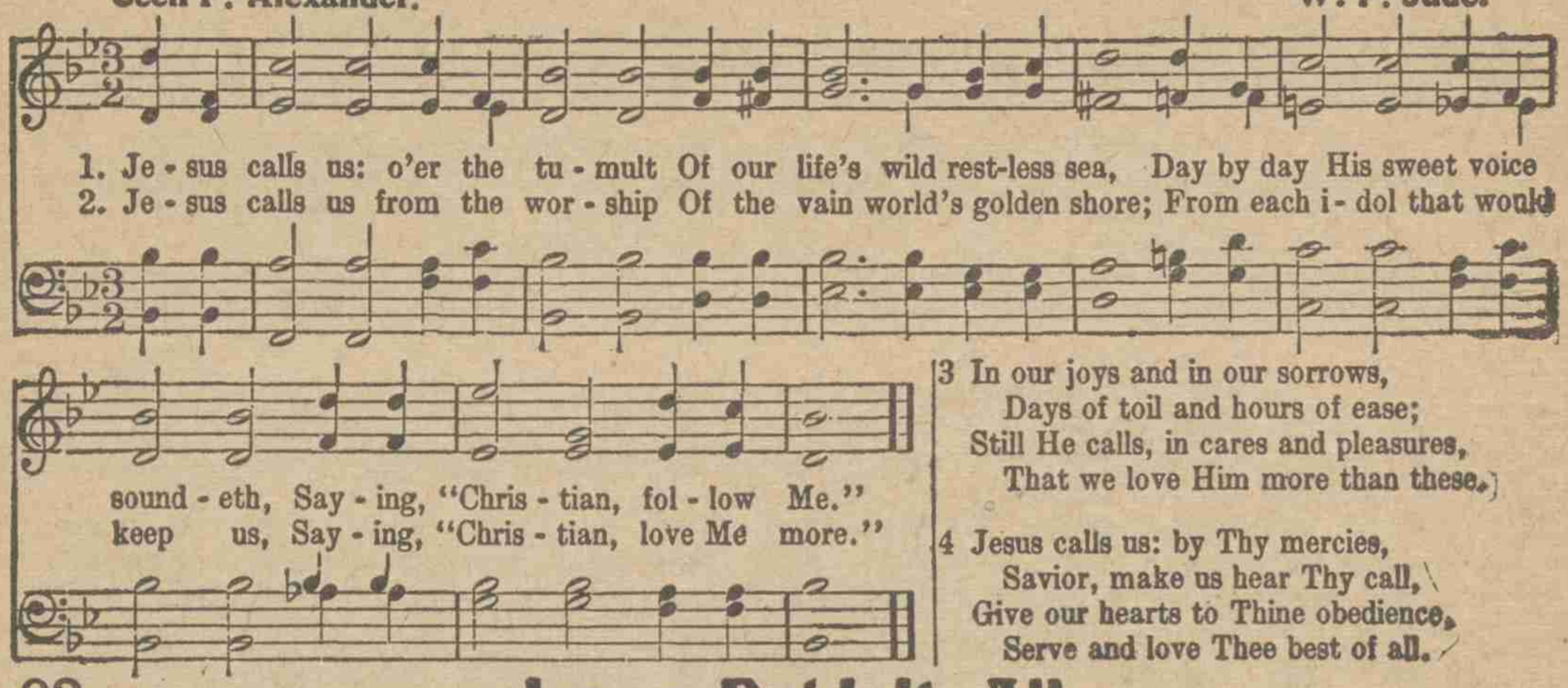
When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

CHORUS. *m* *pp*

Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

92 Jesus Call Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. W. F. Jude.

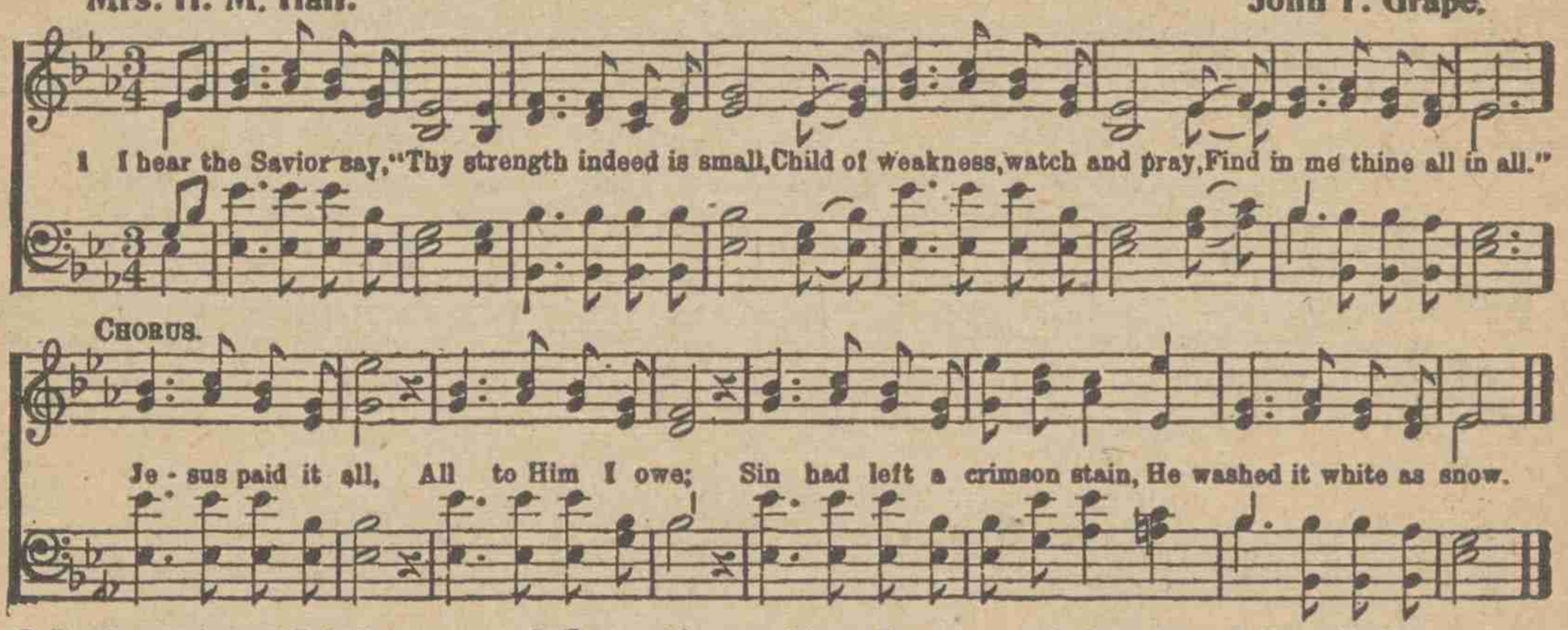


3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

93 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



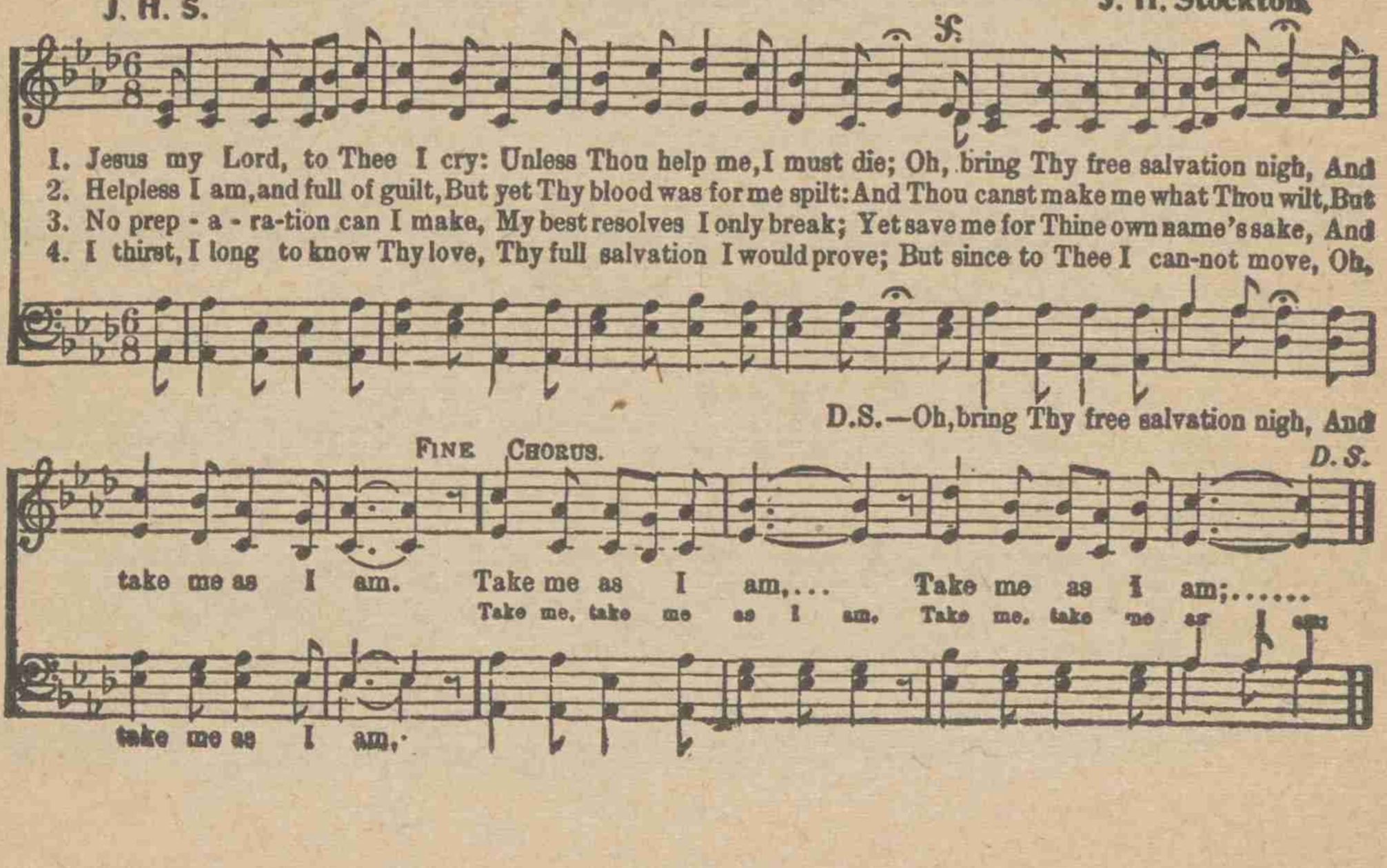
2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

94 Take Me As I Am.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.



95 Softly and Tenderly.

HOPE PUB. CO., OWNER. USED BY PERMISSION.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

pp *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

At the heart's por-tal He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath'ring, and death's night is coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS.

cres.

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home,

p *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der - ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

96 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. USED BY PERMISSION. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. { What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms;
   { What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last- } ing arms.
2. { Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms;
   { Oh, how bright the path grows fron day to day, Leaning on the everlast- } ing arms.
3. { What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms;
   { I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlast- } ing arms.

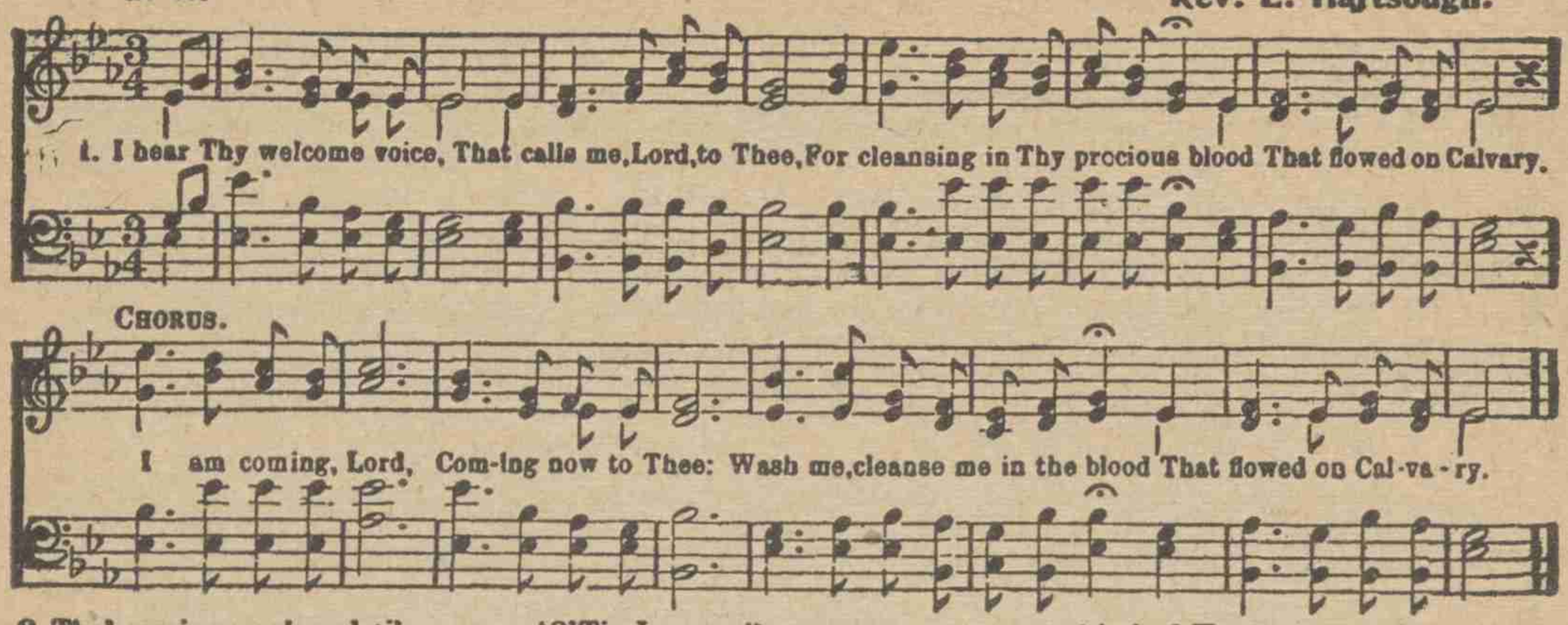
CHORUS.

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning the everlasting arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

97

I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

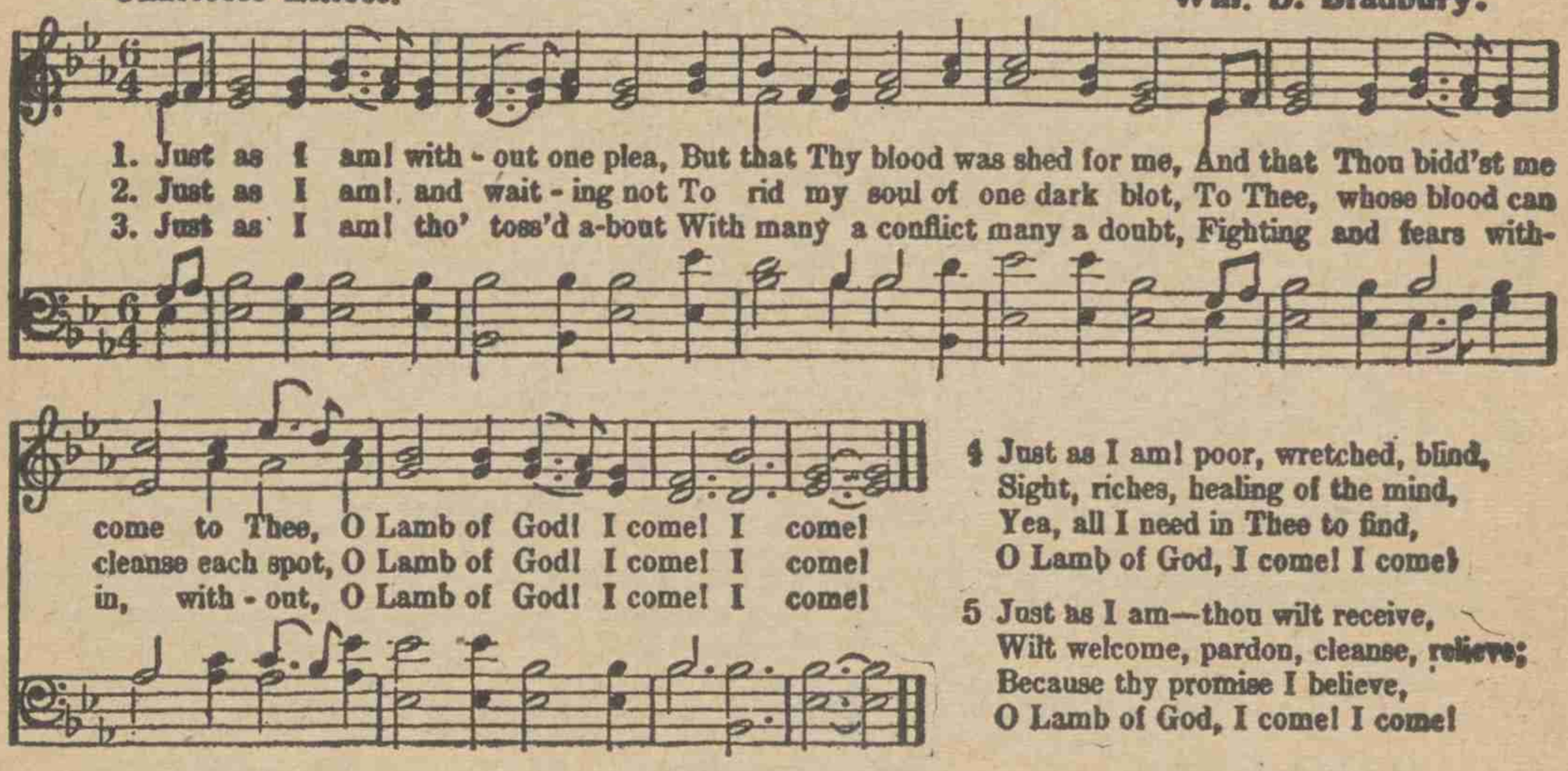
3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

98

Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.



4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

99

Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

100 Why Not Now?

El. Nathan. C. C. Case.

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub - led mind:
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;

While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him · be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS.

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now? sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?

101 Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.

1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call- ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

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

D.C.

I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

102 Whiter Than Snow.

James Nichelson. Wm. G. Fischer.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know: Now whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en - treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow; Now
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - st I pa - tient - ly wait: Come now, and with-in me a - new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev-er said'st "No," Now

CHORUS.

103 There is a Fountain.

Wm. Cowper. Western Melody

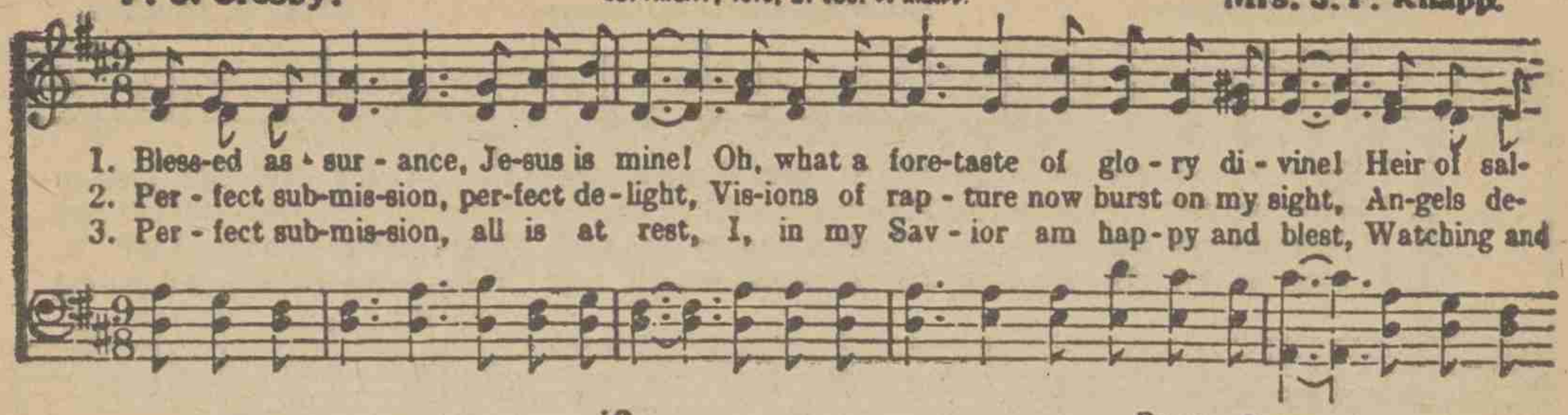
1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
4. Then in a nob-ler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave;

FINE. D.S.

104

Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



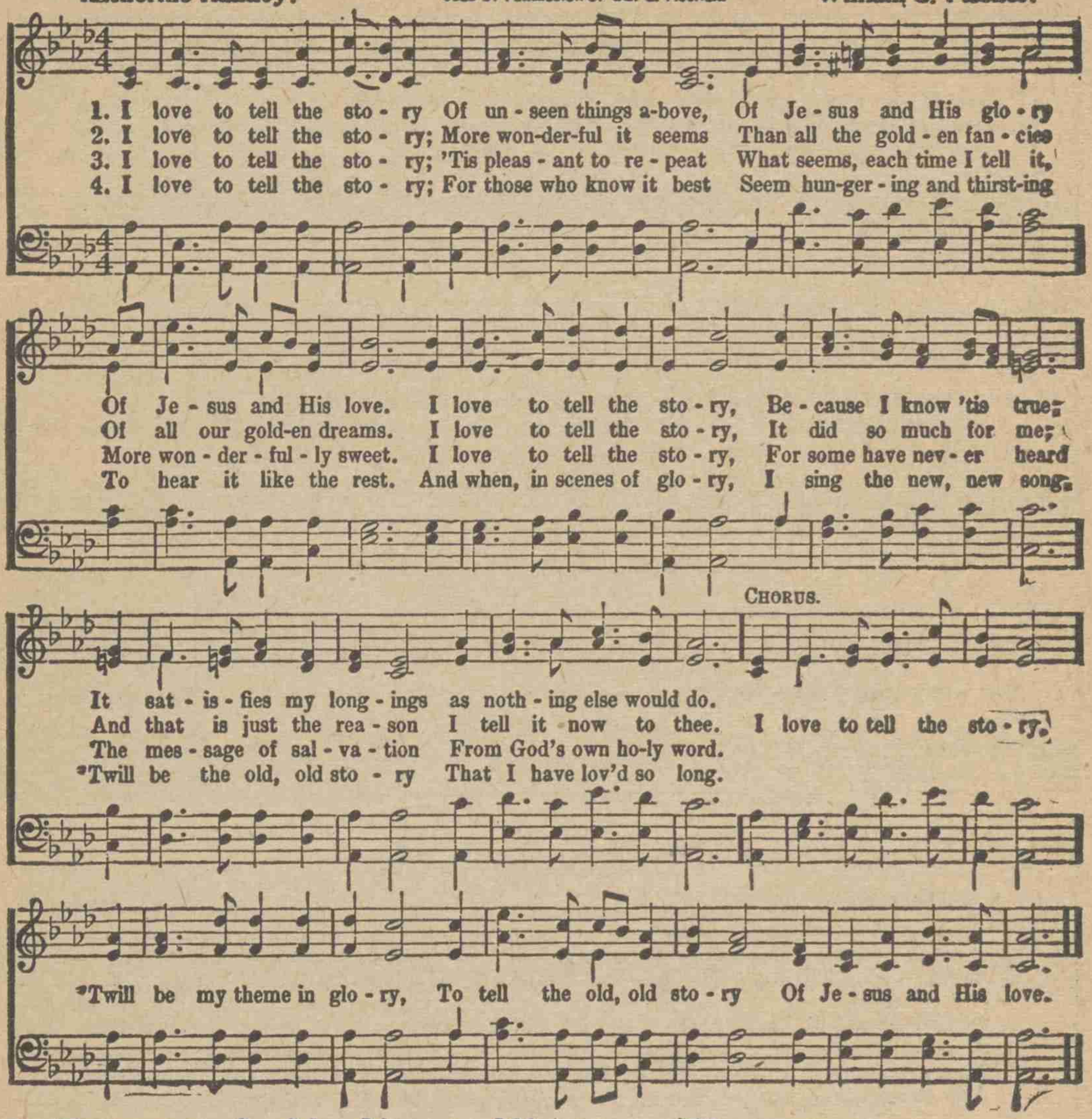
105

He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

106 I Love To Tell The Story.

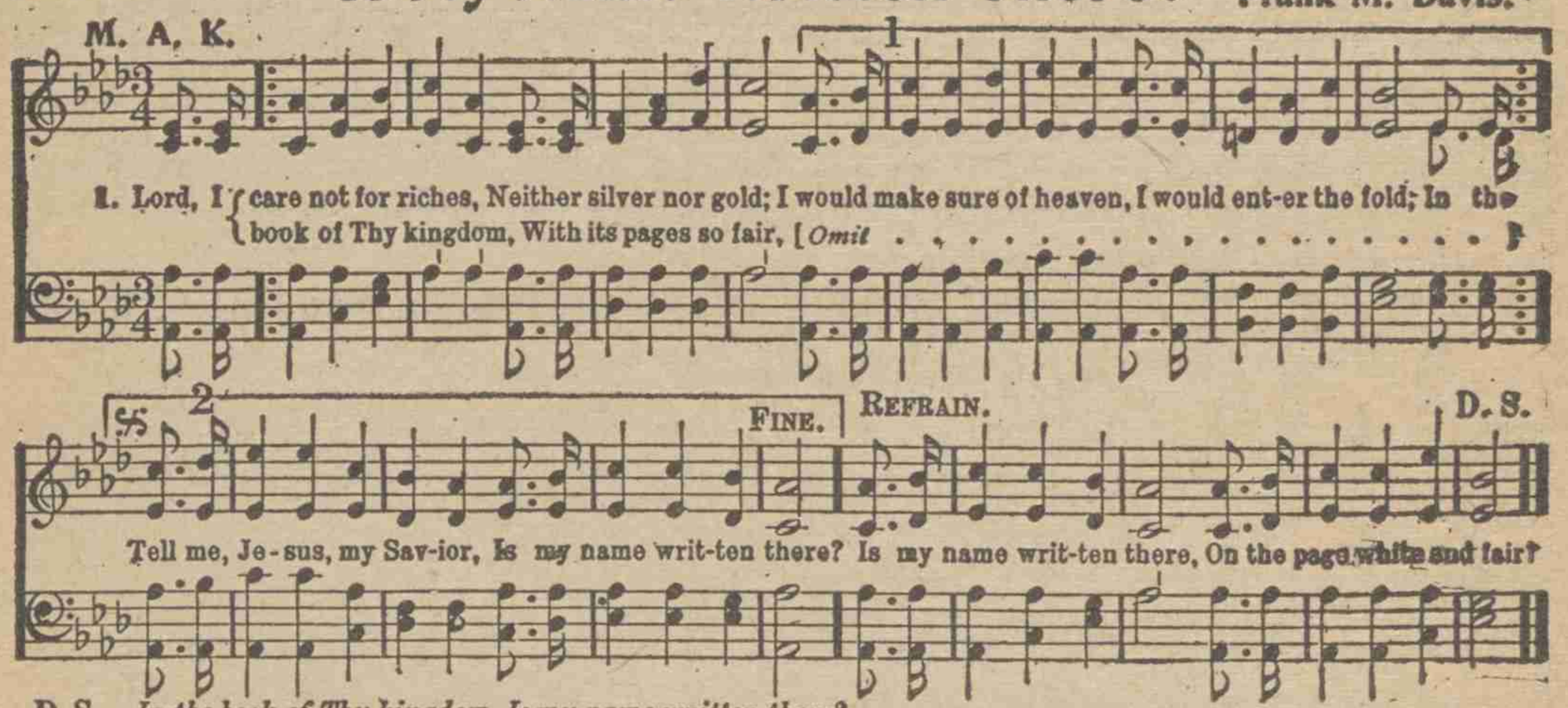
Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.



107 Is My Name Written There?

Frank M. Davis.

M. A. K.



D. S.—*In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?*

2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

108 What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

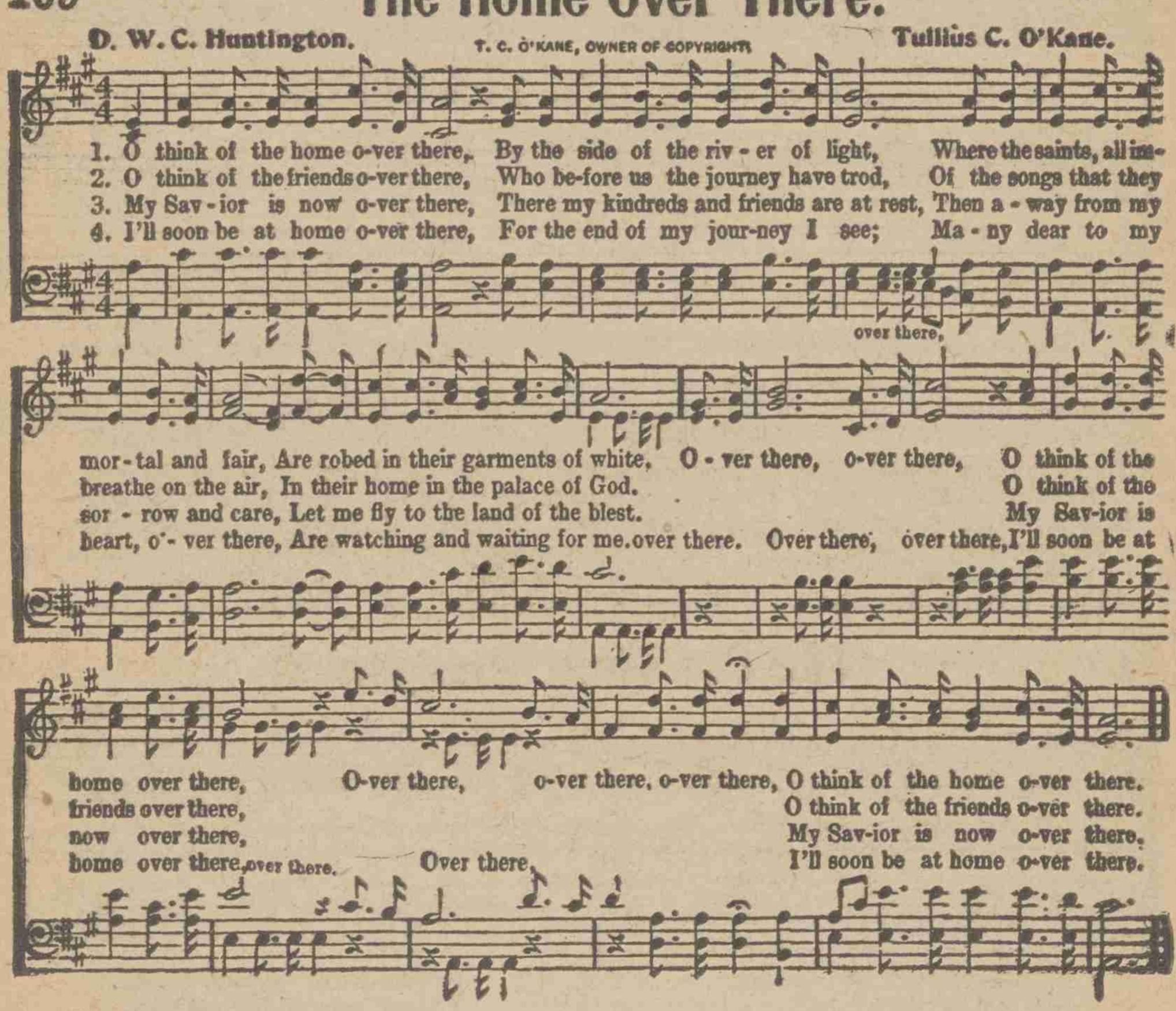
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

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

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

109 The Home Over There.

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



110 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

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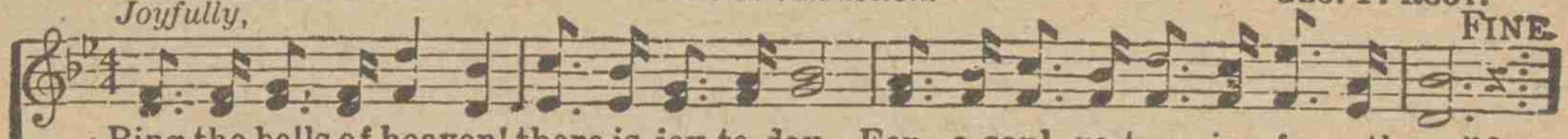
Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. USED BY PERMISSION. Geo. F. Root.

Joyfully, FINE.



1. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-turn-ing from the wild;
   See! the Father meets him out upon the way, Wel-coming His weary wand'ring child.
2. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is re-con-ciled;
   Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child.
3. Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain,
   Tell the joy-ful tidings! bear it far a-way, For a precious soul is born a-gain.

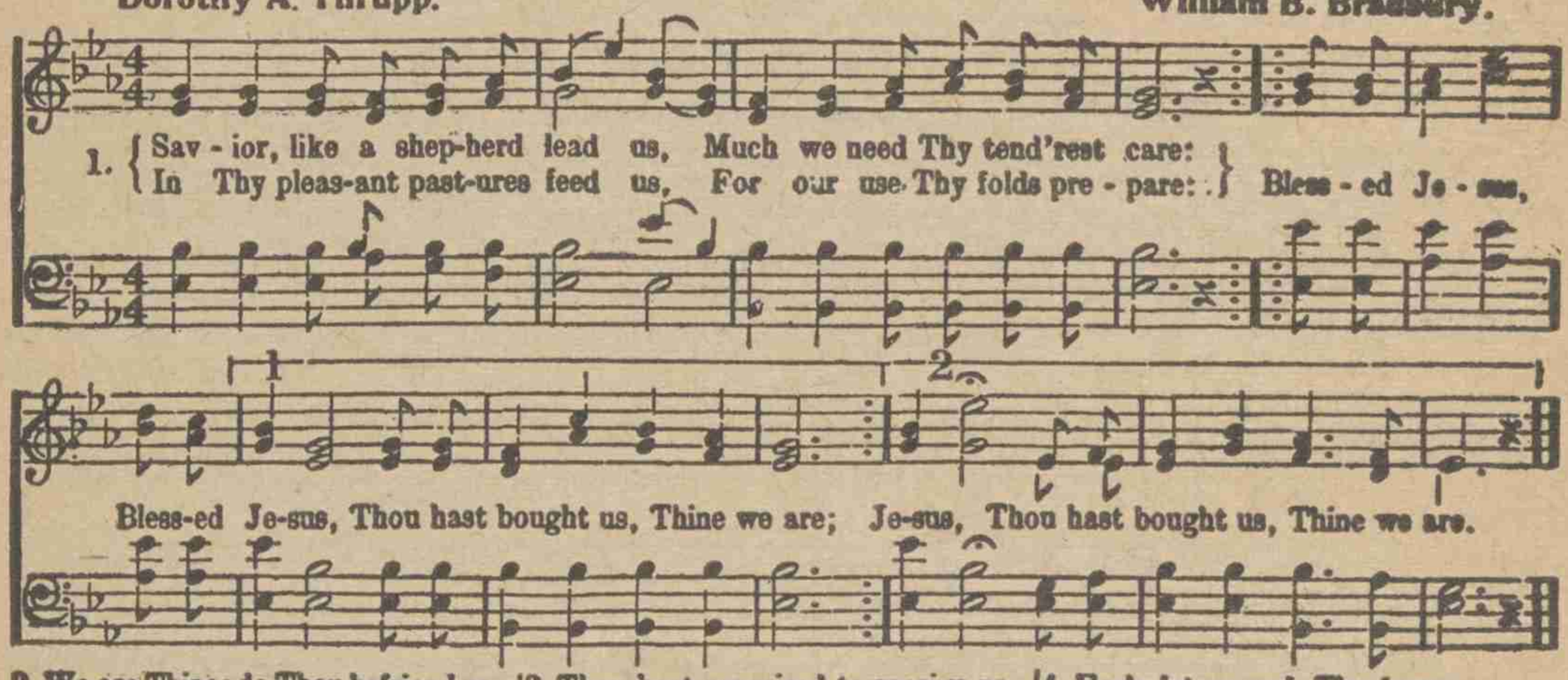
D.C.—'Tis the ransom'd army, like a mighty sea, Pealing forth the anthem of the free.

CHORUS. D. C.

Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the lond harps ring;

111 Savior, Like a Shepnerd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.



1. Sav-ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care:
   In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare: } Bless-ed Je-sus,

Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

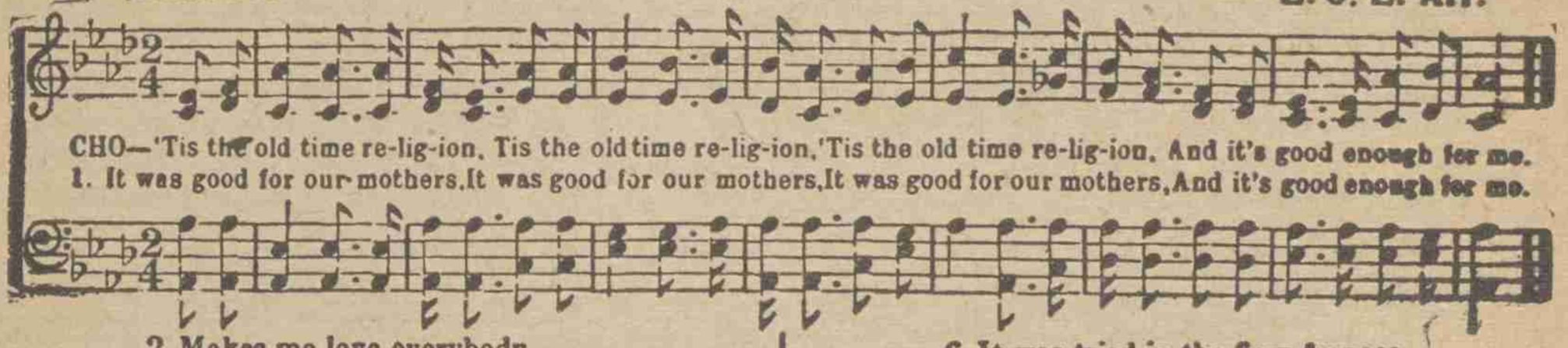
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be,
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

112 The Old Time Religion.

Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.

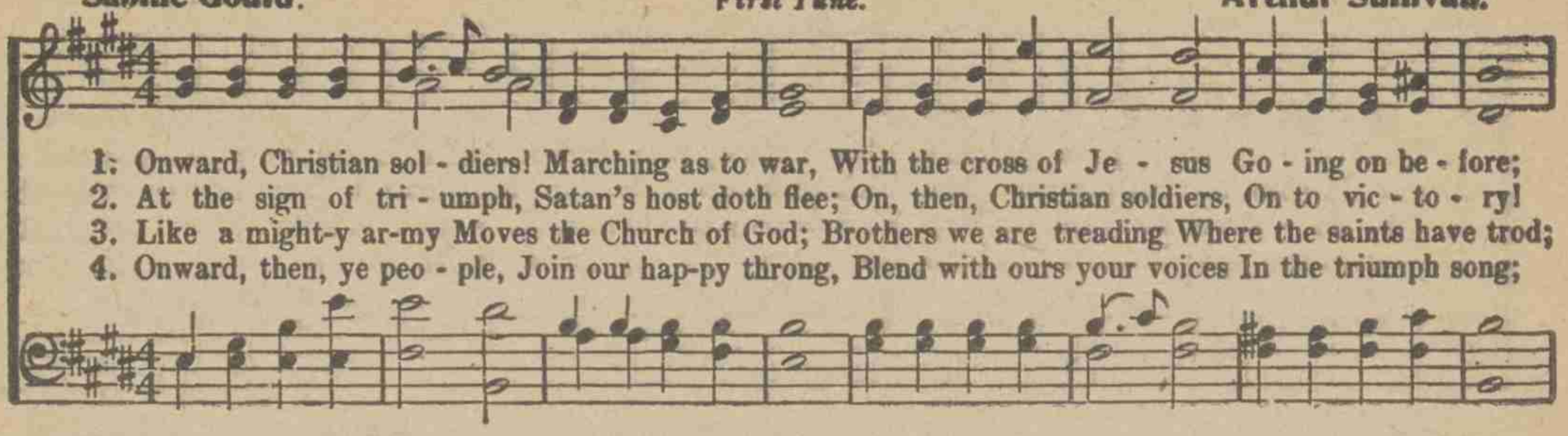


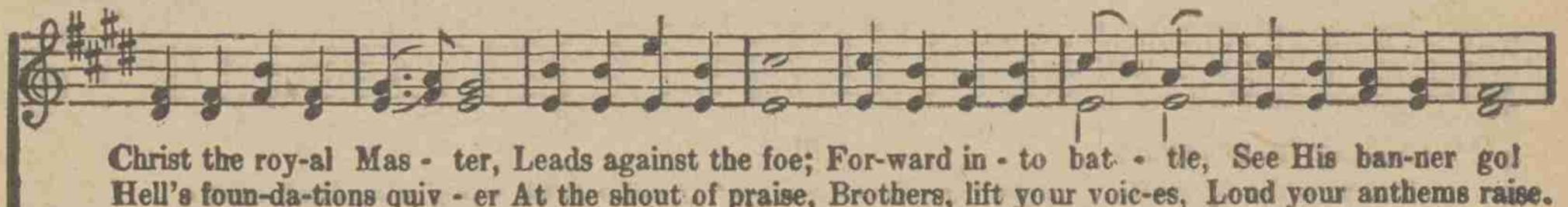
CHO—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

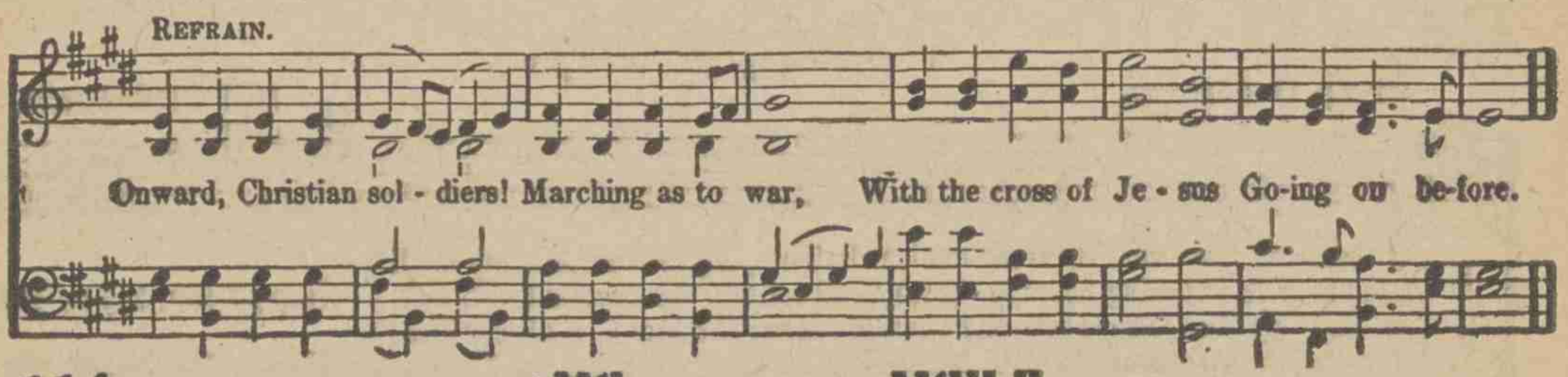
2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

113 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.







114 "Whosoever Will."

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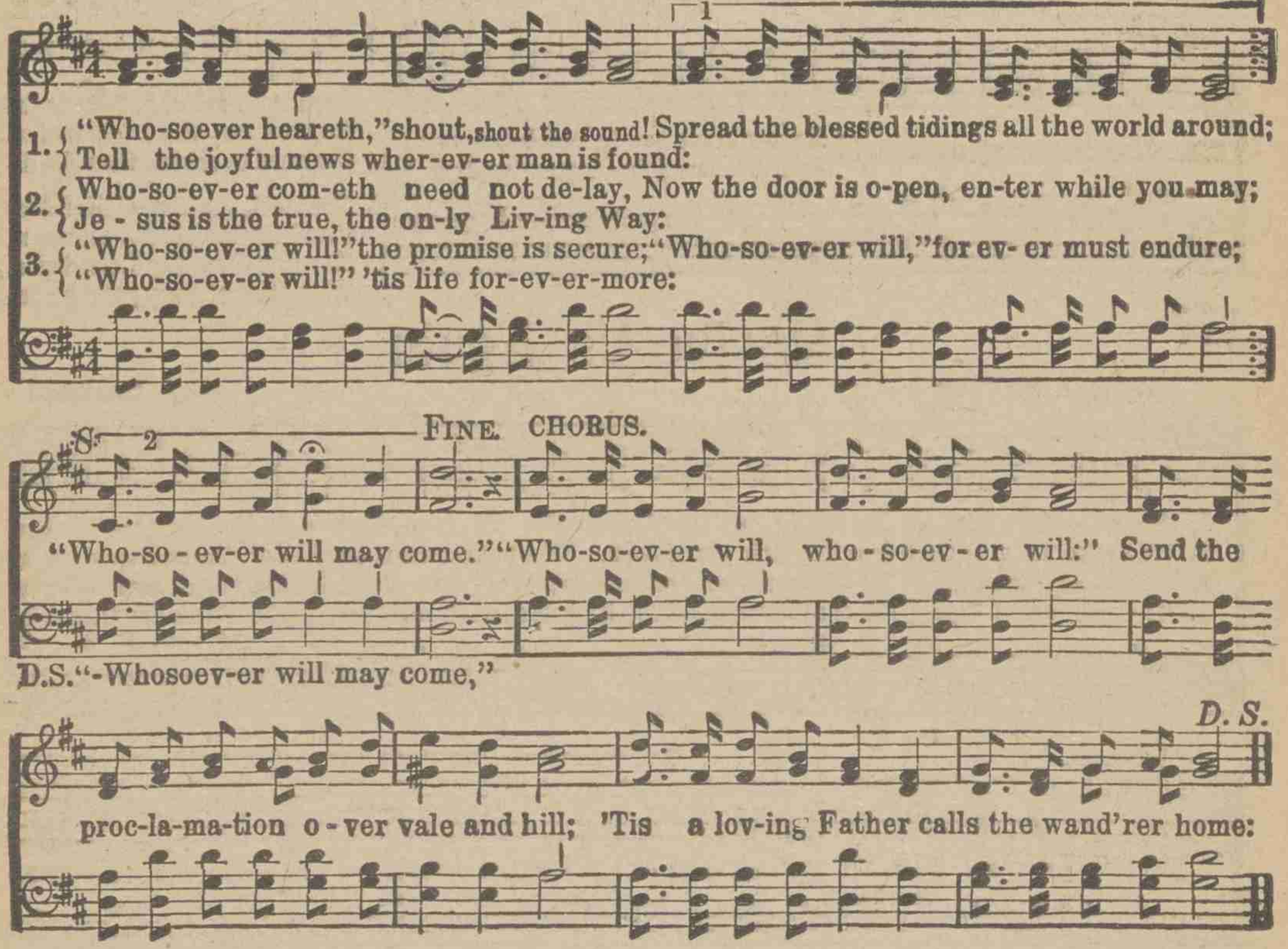
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



115 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S — J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where

trust-ing in His word.
wash-es white as snow.
you are ful - ly blest.
joys im-mor-tal flow.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
{ He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.

116 O Happy Day.

Phillip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! }
   { Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! }
   { Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,

When Jesus washed my sins away!

{ He taught me how to watch and pray
{ And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day;

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

117 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.

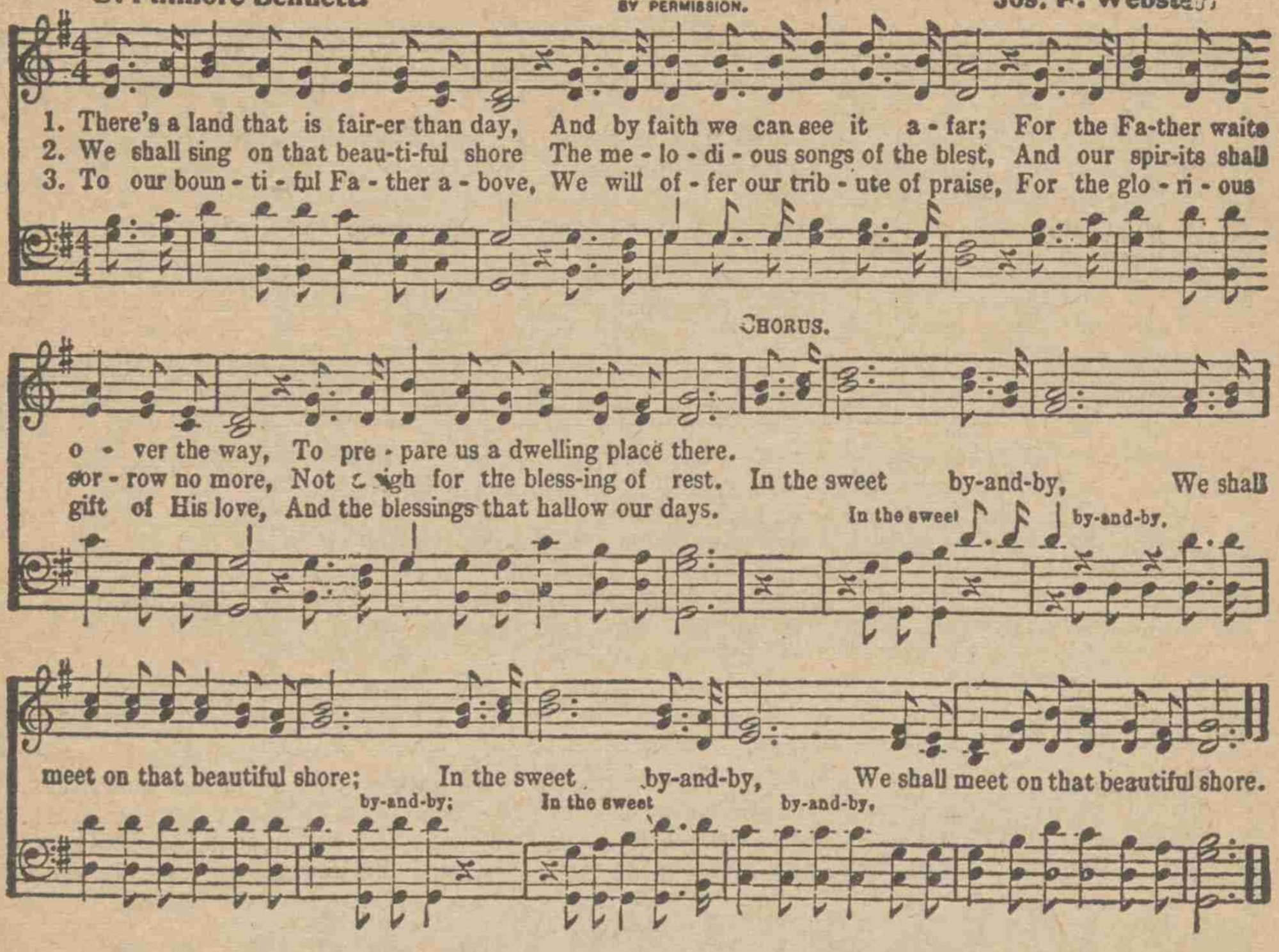
1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Re - vive us a - gain.

118 Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.



119 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.*

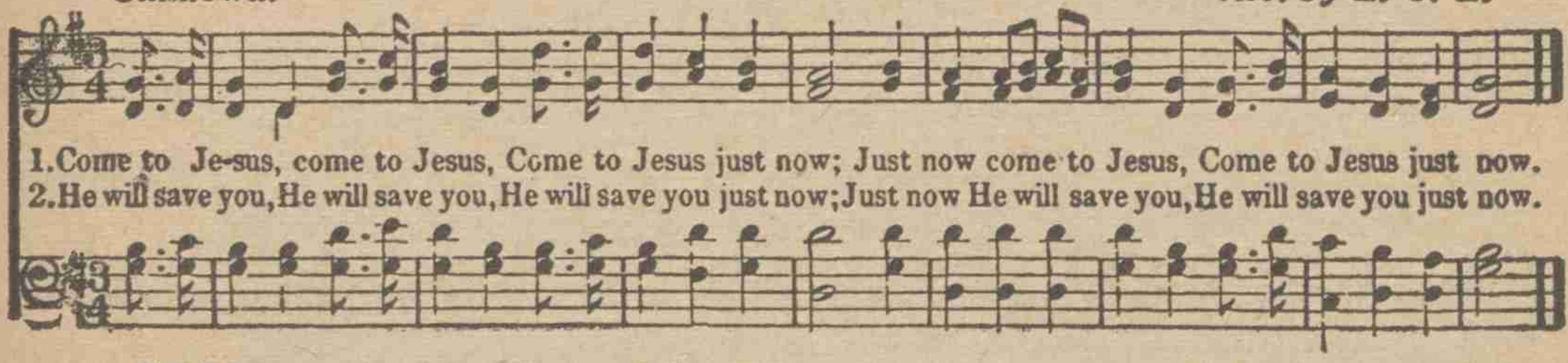
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

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!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

120 Come to Jesus.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.



3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.

6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.

9 He'll renew you.
10 Jesus loves you.
11 Only trust Him.

121 Jesus Saves.

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IN RENEWAL.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Spread the tidings all a-
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Tell to sin-ners far and
3. Sing a - bove the bat-tle's strife, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; By His death and endless
4. Give the winds a might-y voice, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Let the nations now re-

round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the
wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o
life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the
joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est

steeps and cross the waves; Onward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
back, ye o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri-umph o'er the tomb, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
hills and deep-est caves; This our song of vic - to - ry, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.

122 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. P. P. BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you
   Fight man-ful - ly on - ward, Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev'rence,
   Be tho't-ful and earn-est, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
3. To him that o'er-com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer,
   He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new, Look ev - er to Je - sus,

CHORUS.

Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thro'.
Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-iour to help you,
Tho' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro,'
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

123 Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* John Zundel.

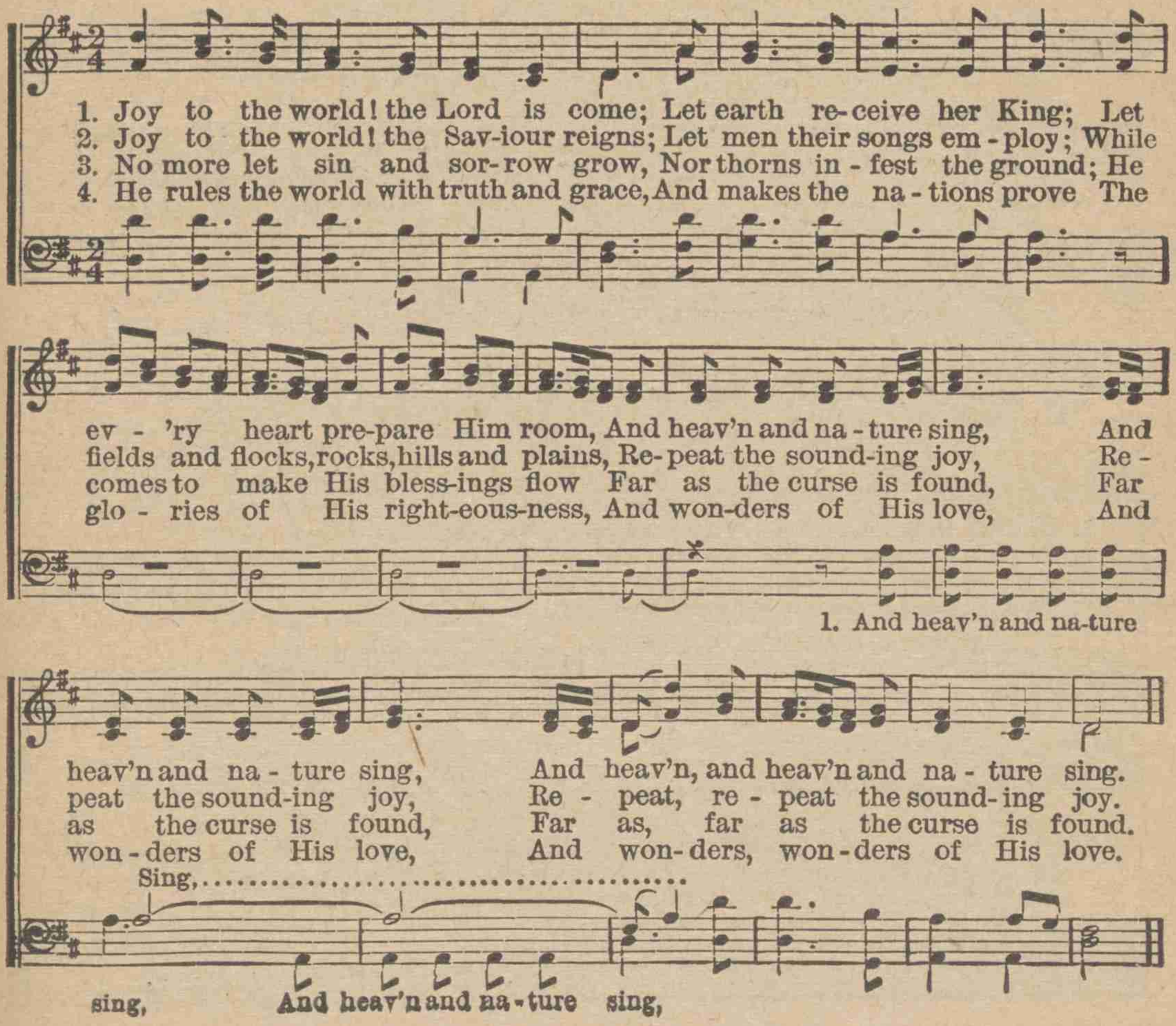
2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

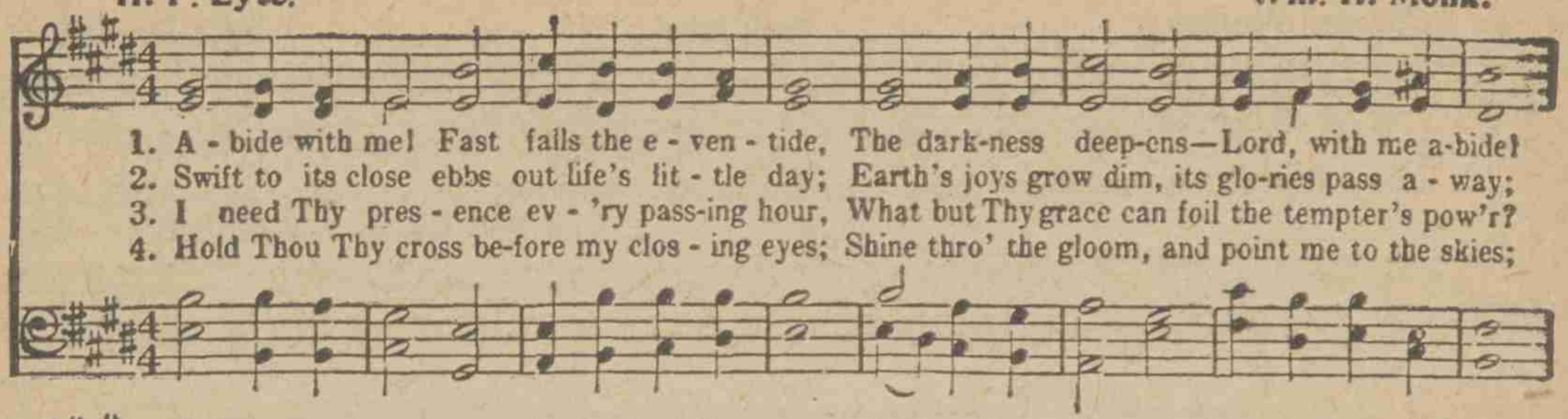
124 Joy to the World.

I. Watts. G. F. Handel.



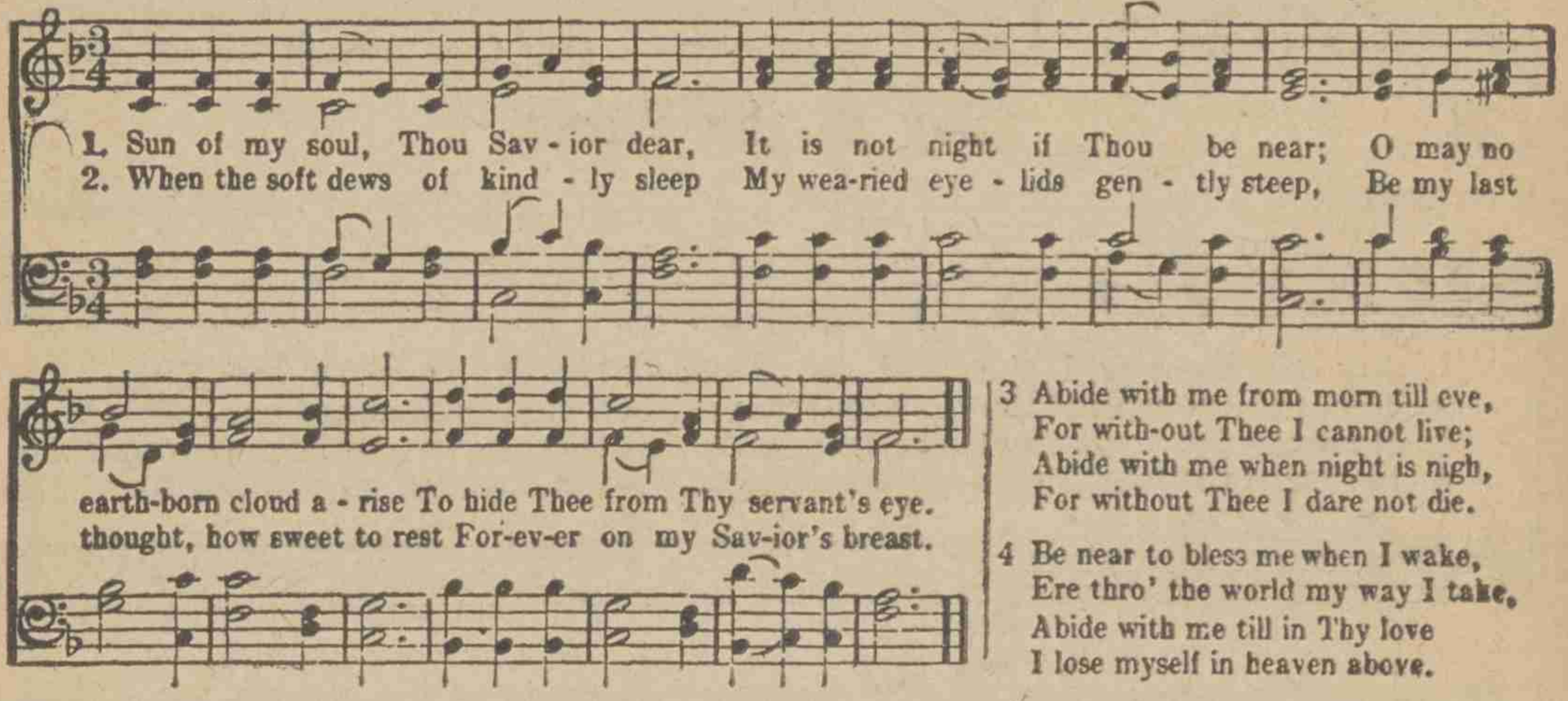
125 Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



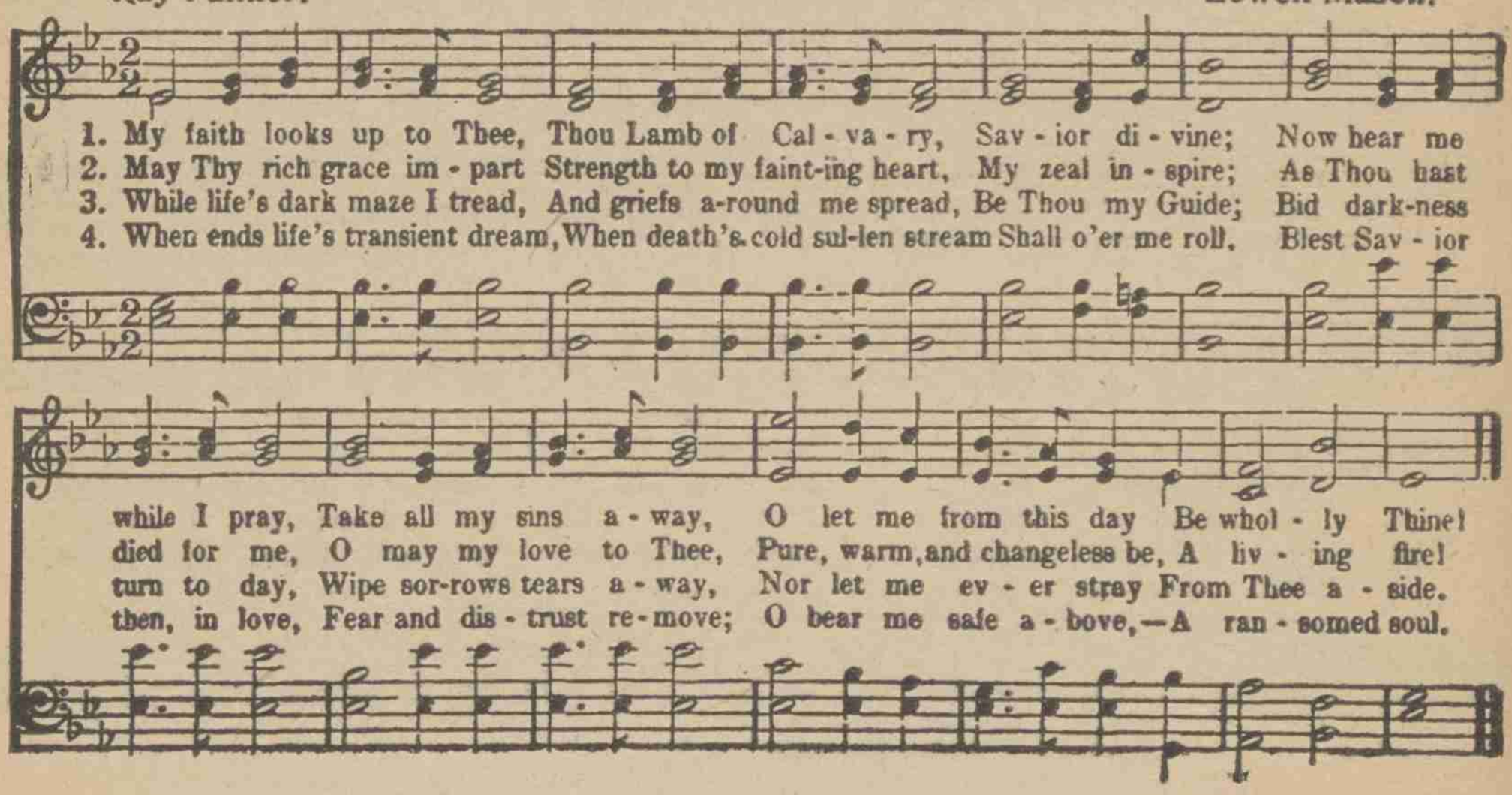
126 Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.



127 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



128 Higher Ground.

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Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER. USED BY PER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

129 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

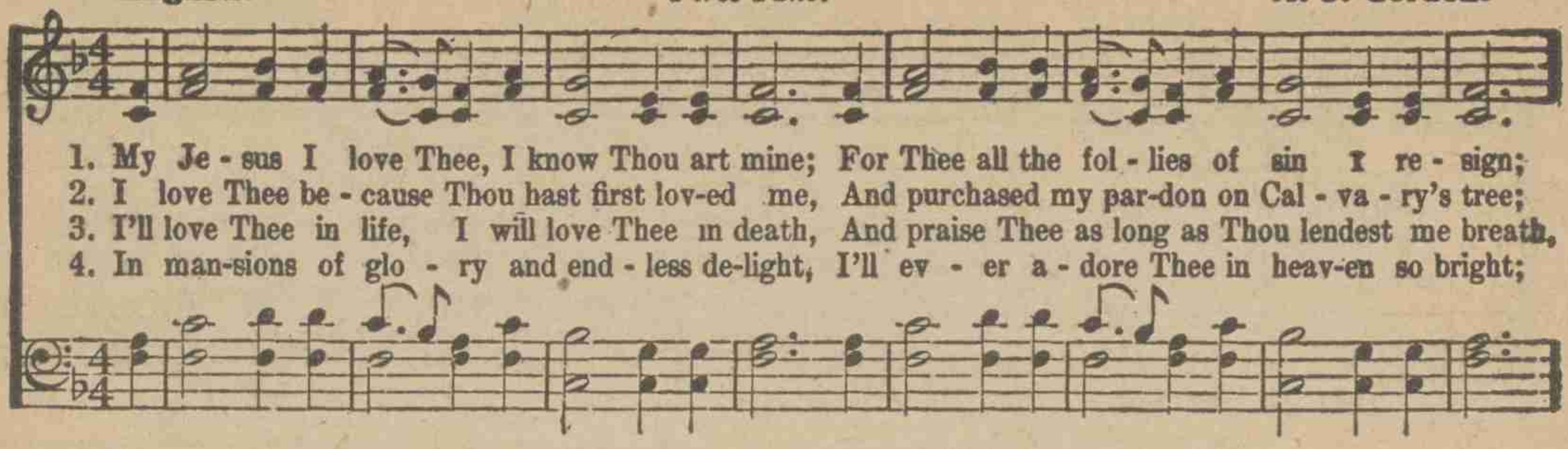
Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D. C.

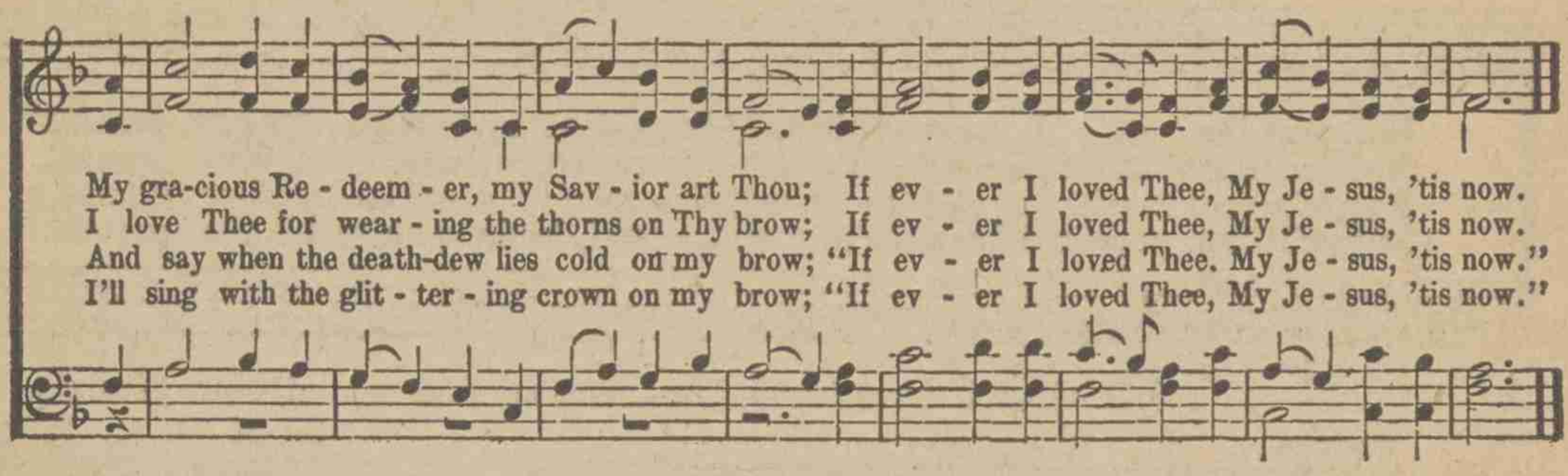
130 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.

131 My Jesus I Love Thee.

English. *First Tune.* A. J. Gordon.



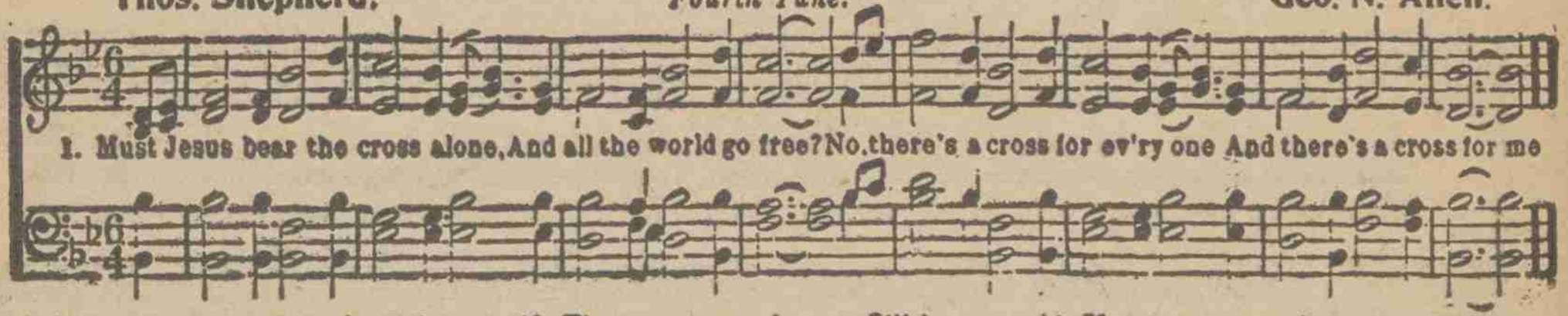


132 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.

133 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. *Fourth Tune.* Geo. N. Allen.



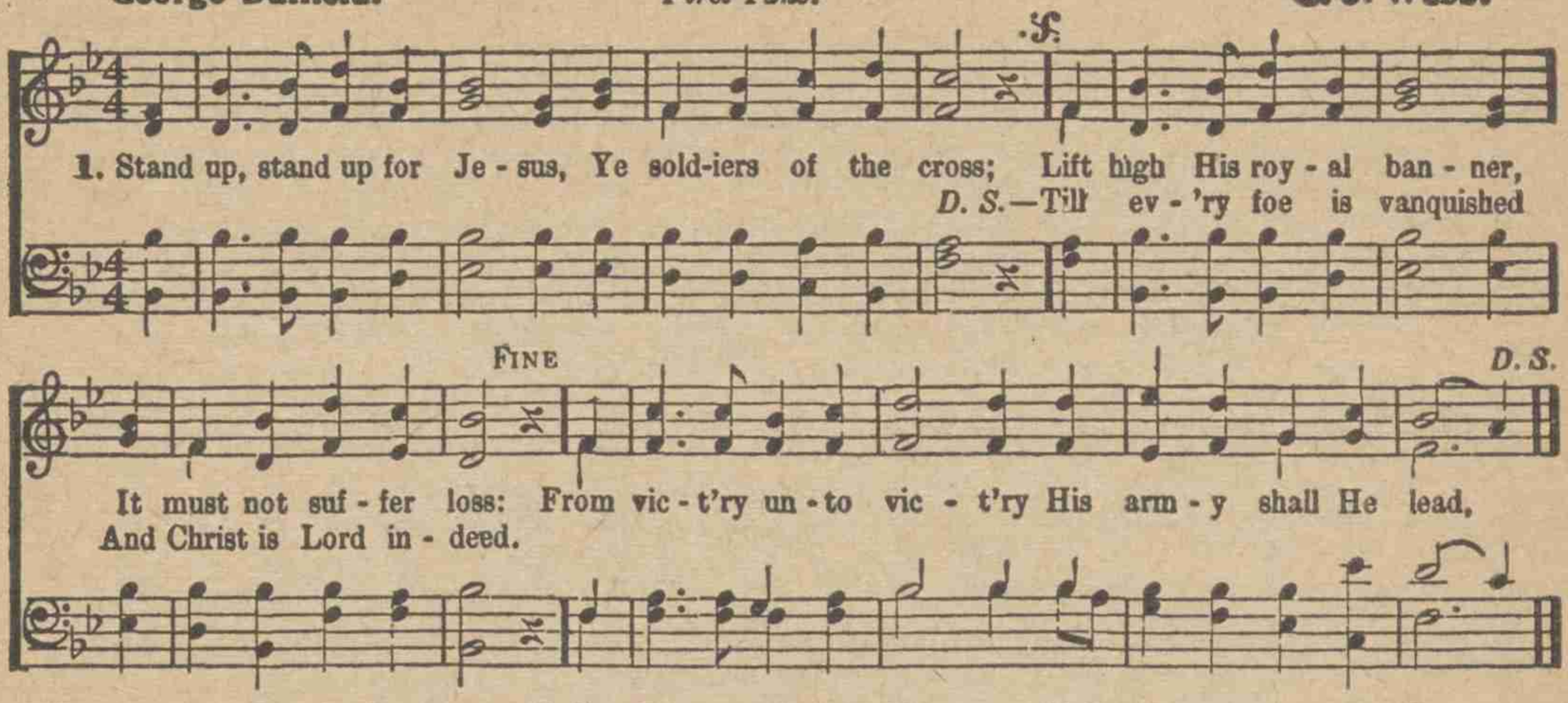
2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat,

134 Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

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

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

135 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* J. E. Gould.

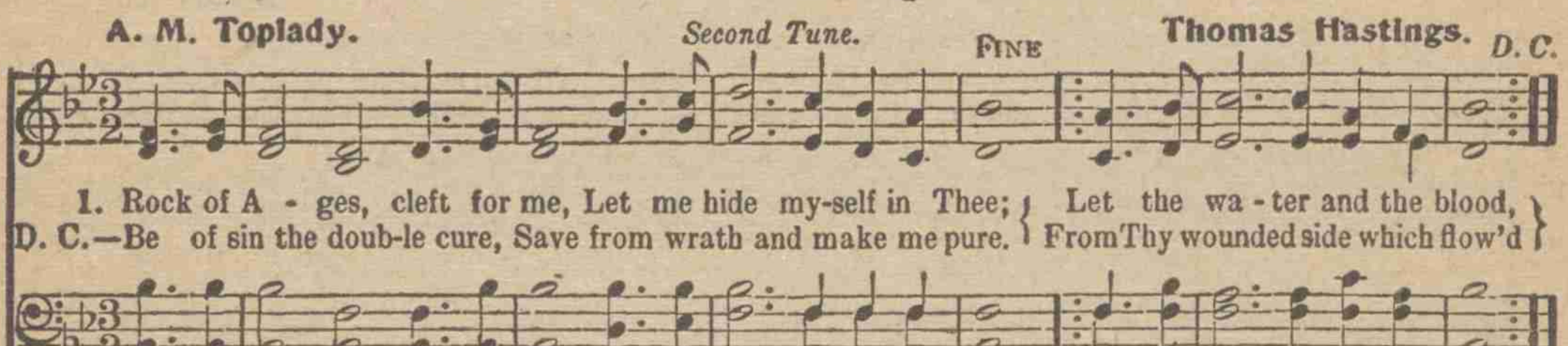
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

136 Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* Thomas Hastings.



1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

137 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

Copyright, 1921. Renewal by J. M. Black.
Tabernacle Pub. Co., owner.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morn-ing breaks, e-ter - nal bright and fair; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the talk of all His wondrous love and care; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When His chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home beyond the skies, And the D.S—roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set of sun, Let us
Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the

CHORUS.

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

D.S.

138 While Jesus Whispers.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.
USED BY PERMISSION.

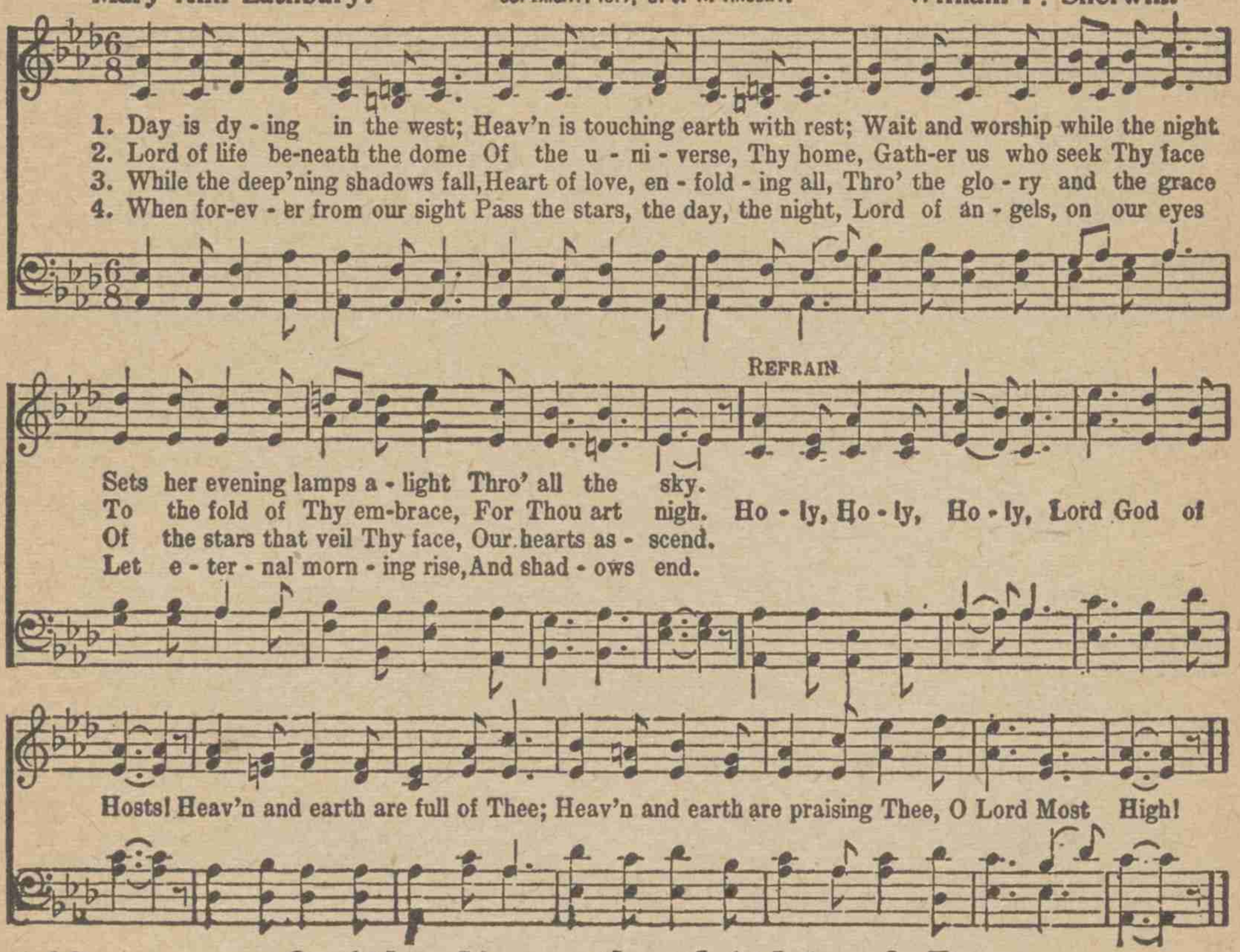
W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y - la-den? Come, sinner, come! Jesus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!
3. O hear His tender pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and receive the blessing, Come, sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sinner, come!
While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!

139 Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY J. H. VINCENT. William F. Sherwin.



140 Softly Now the Light of Day.

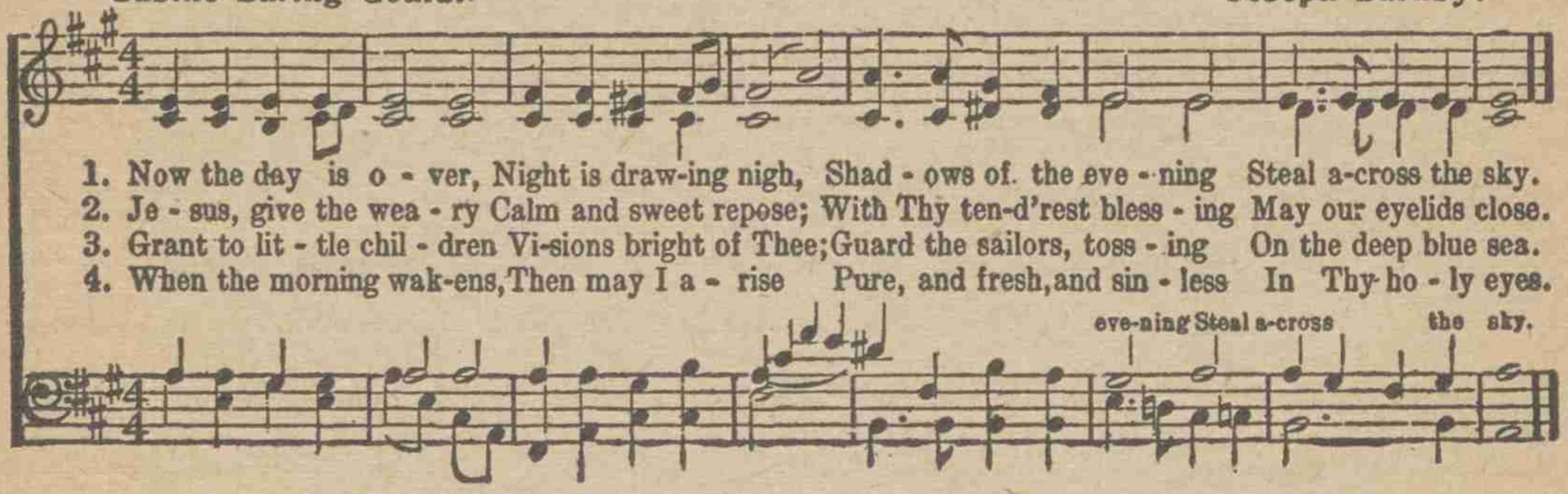
George W. Doane. Carl M. von Weber.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sor-row free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

141 Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould.. Joseph Barnby.



142 Since I Have Been Redeemed.

E. O. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL.

E. O. Excell.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re-deemed, Of my Re-deem-er, Sav-ior, King,
2. I have a Christ that sat-is-fies, Since I have been re-deemed, To do His will my high-est prize,
3. I have a wit-ness bright and clear, Since I have been re-deemed, Dis-pel-ling ev-'ry doubt and fear,
4. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re-deemed, Where I shall dwell e-ter-nal-ly,

CHORUS.

Since I have been re-deemed. Since I..... have been re-deemed,
Since I have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-deemed,

1 2

Since I have been redeemed, I will glo-ry in His name; I will glo-ry in my Sav-ior's name.

143 It is Well With My Soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

H. G. SPAFFORD. P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace, like a riv-er, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea-bil-lows roll,
2. Though Satan should buf-fet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo-ri-ous tho't!—My sin—not in part but the whole,
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll,

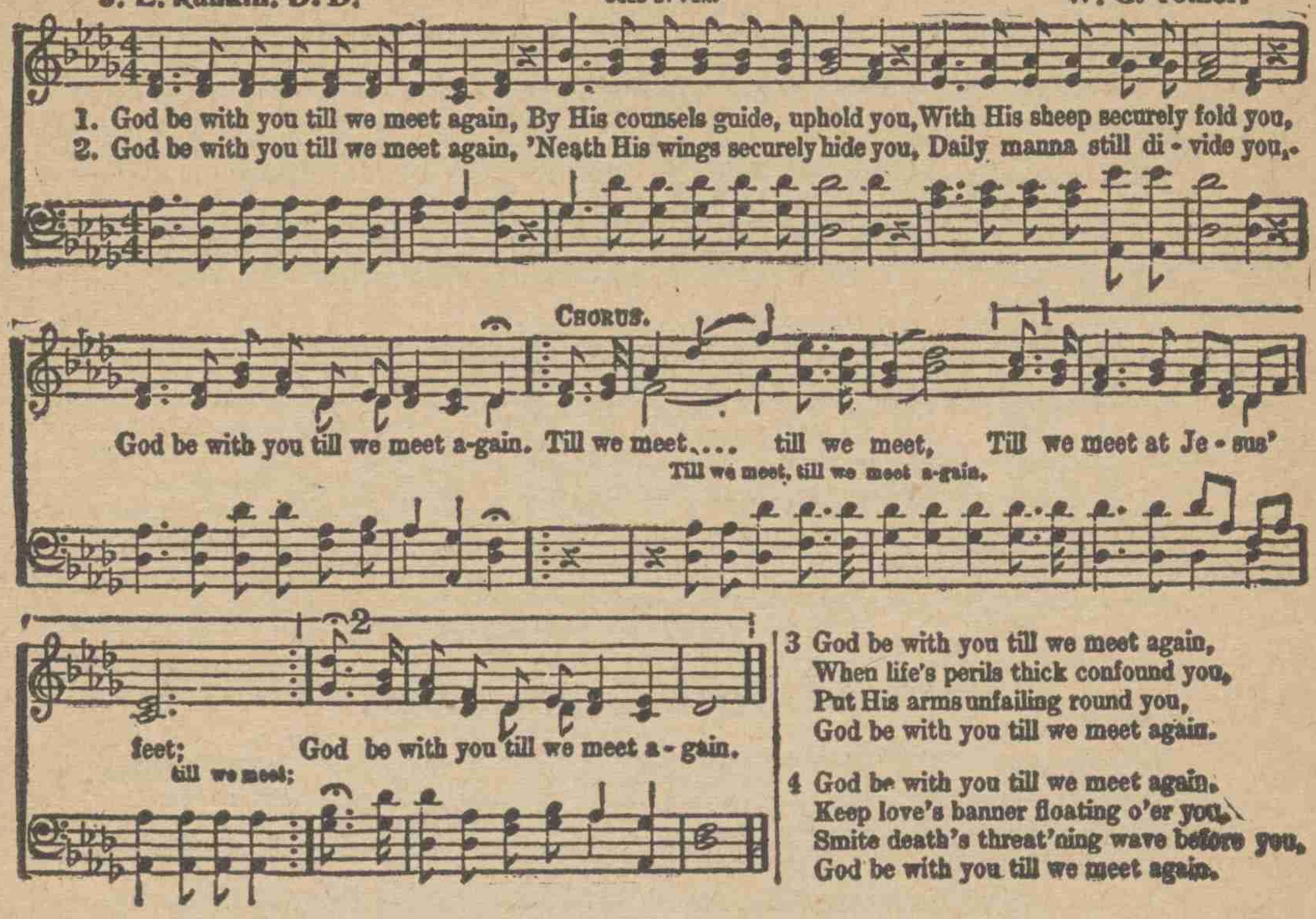
Whatev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, "Even so" it is well with my soul.

CHORUS.

It is well,..... with my soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well, with my soul,

144 God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D. USED BY PER. W. G. Tomer.

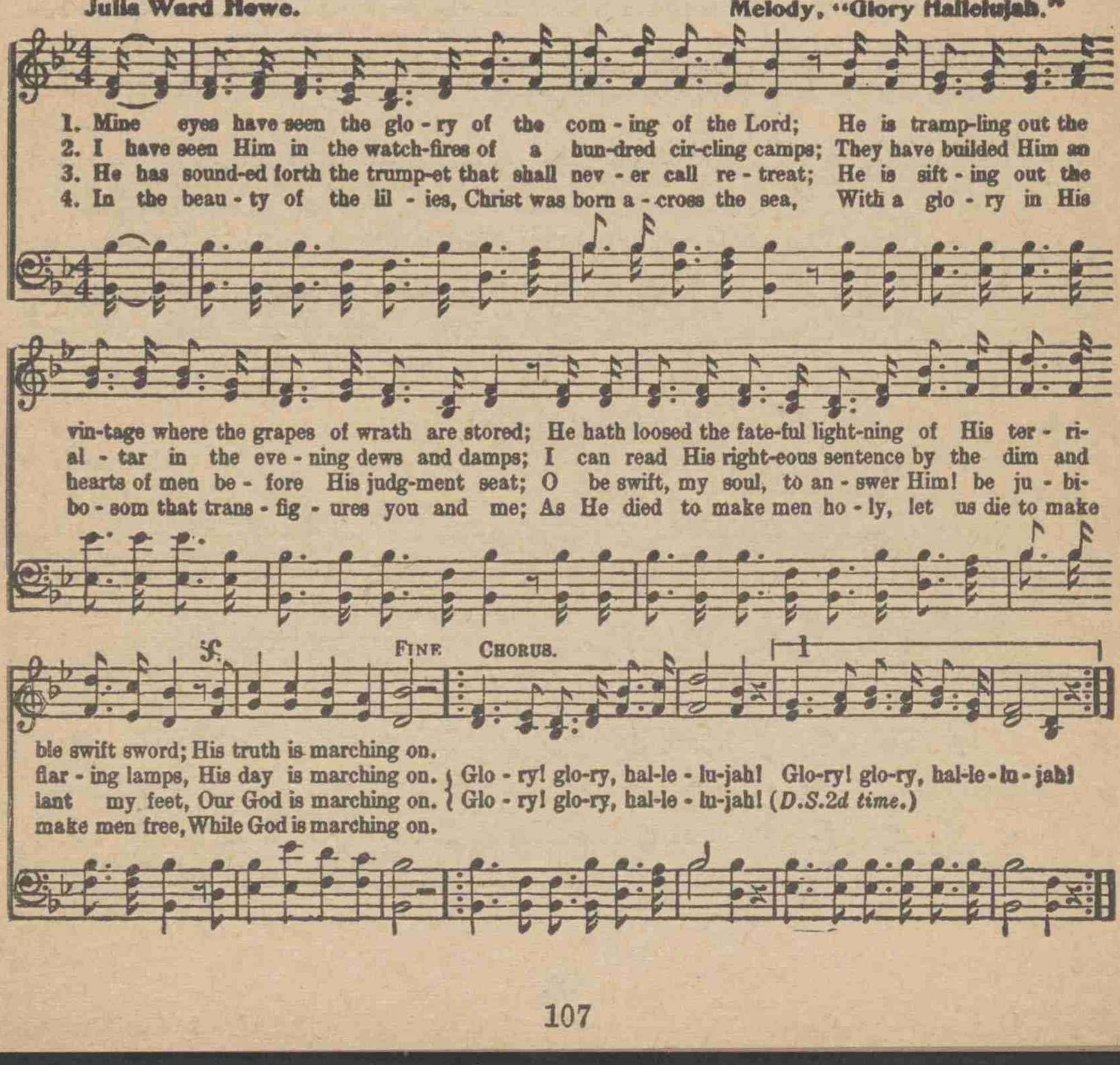


3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

145 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."



146 Lest We Forget.

Rudyard Kipling. Isaac B. Woodbury.

1. God of our fa-thers known of old, Lord of our far flung bat - tle line,
   Beneath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine; } Lord God of
2. The tu-mult and the shout-ing dies, The cap-tains and the kings de - part;
   Still stands Thine ancient sac - ri - fice An hum - ble and a con-trite heart; } Lord God of

Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for - get.
Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for - get.

3 Far called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire,
To all our pomp of yesterday;
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre;
Judge of the nations spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

147 I Need Thee Every Hour.

Copyright, 1914, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal.

Annie S. Hawks. USED BY PERMISSION. Robert Lowry.

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gracious Lord; No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.
2. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh
3. I need Thee ev'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.
4. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promises In me ful - fill.
5. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.

REFRAIN.

I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

148 Doxology.

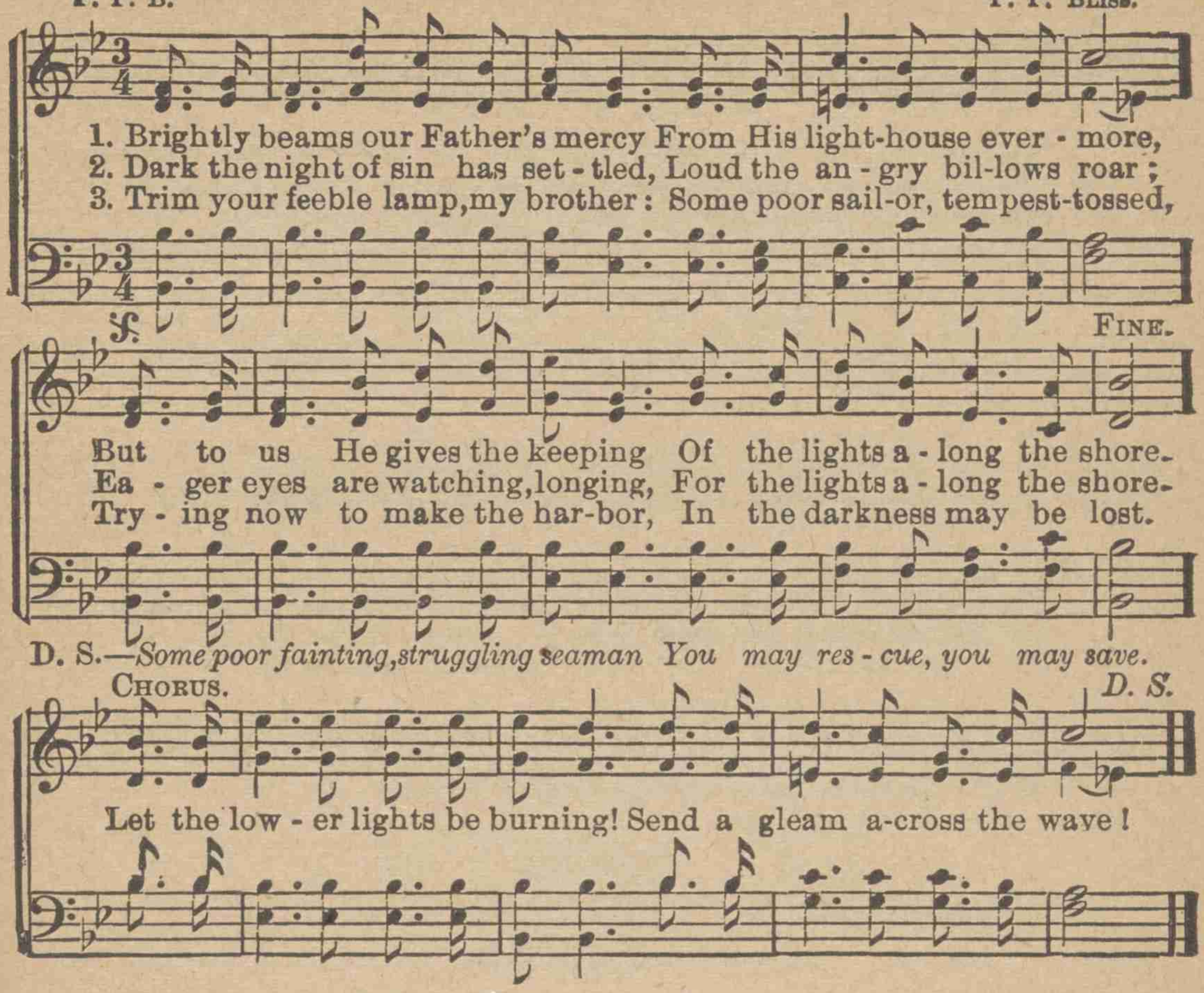
Thos. Ken. G. Franc.

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

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!

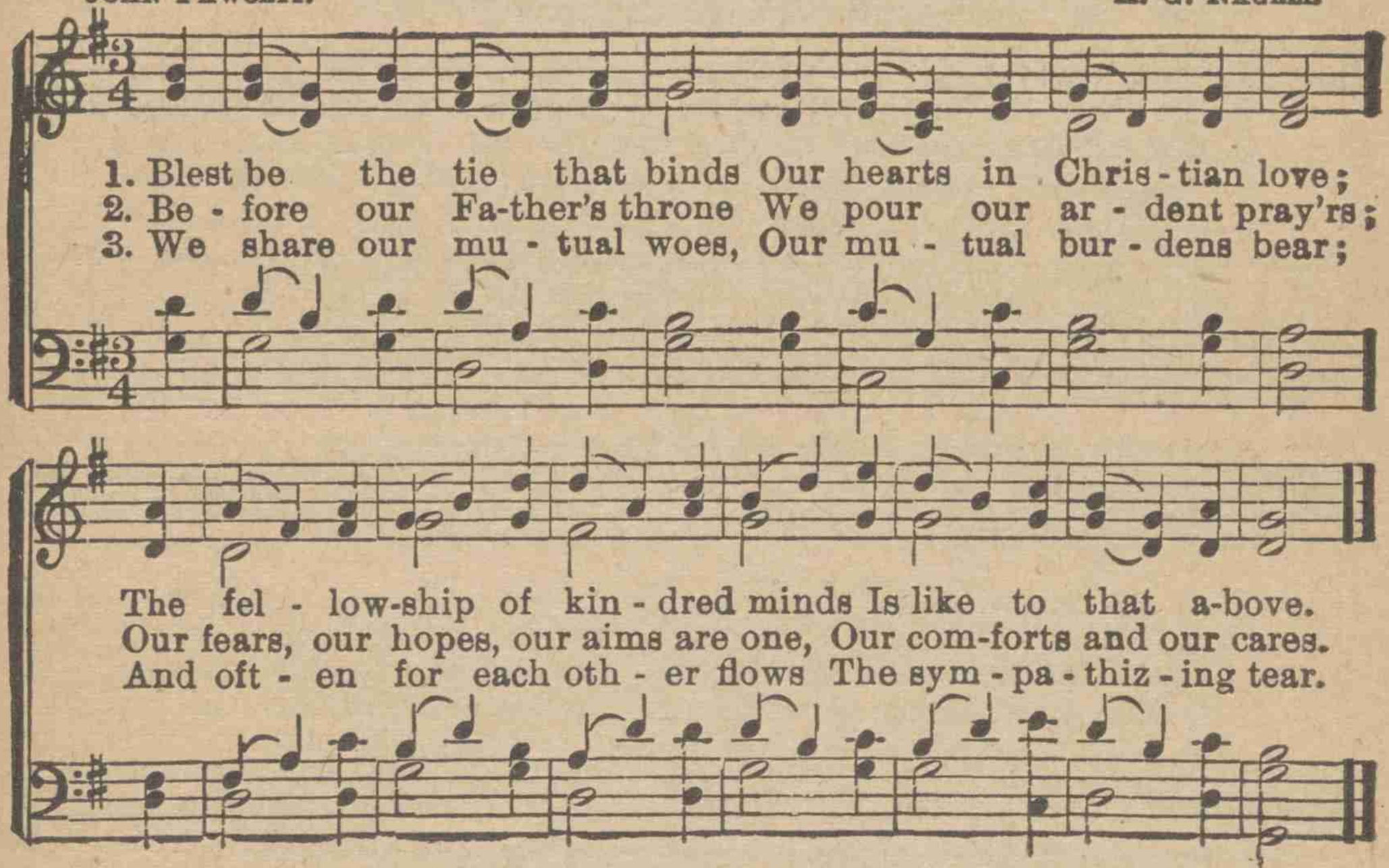
149 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



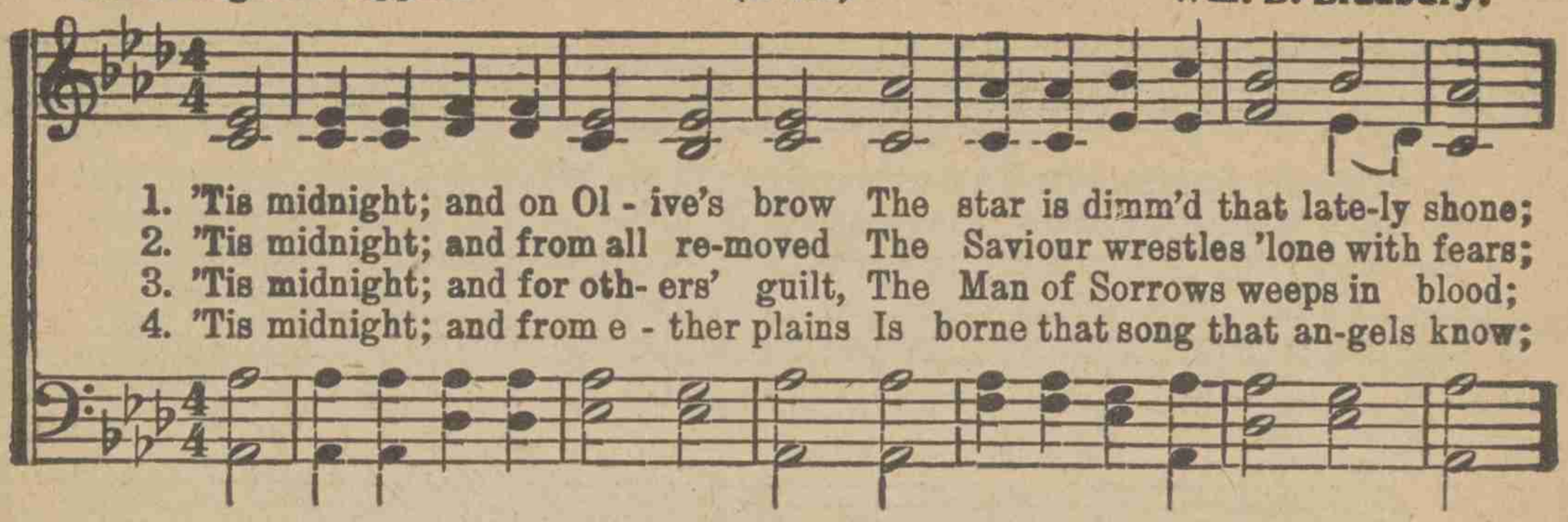
150 Blest Be the Tie.

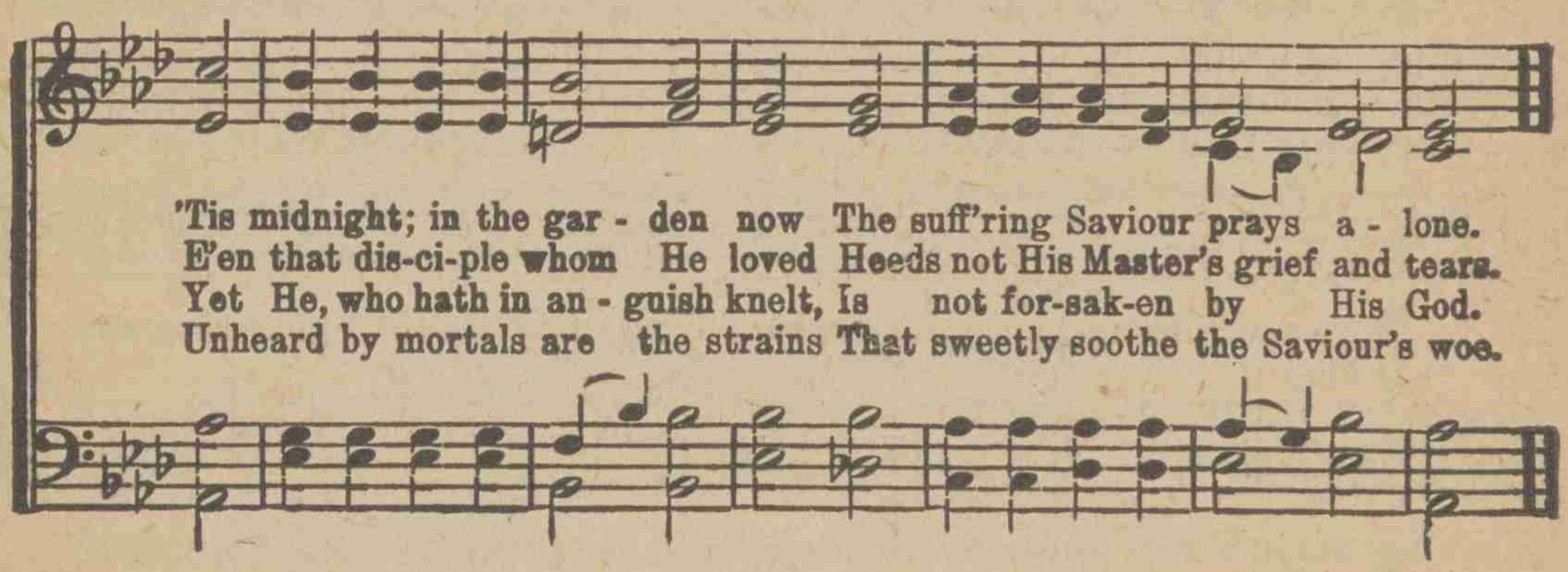
John Fawcett. H. G. Nagell



151 Olive's Brow.

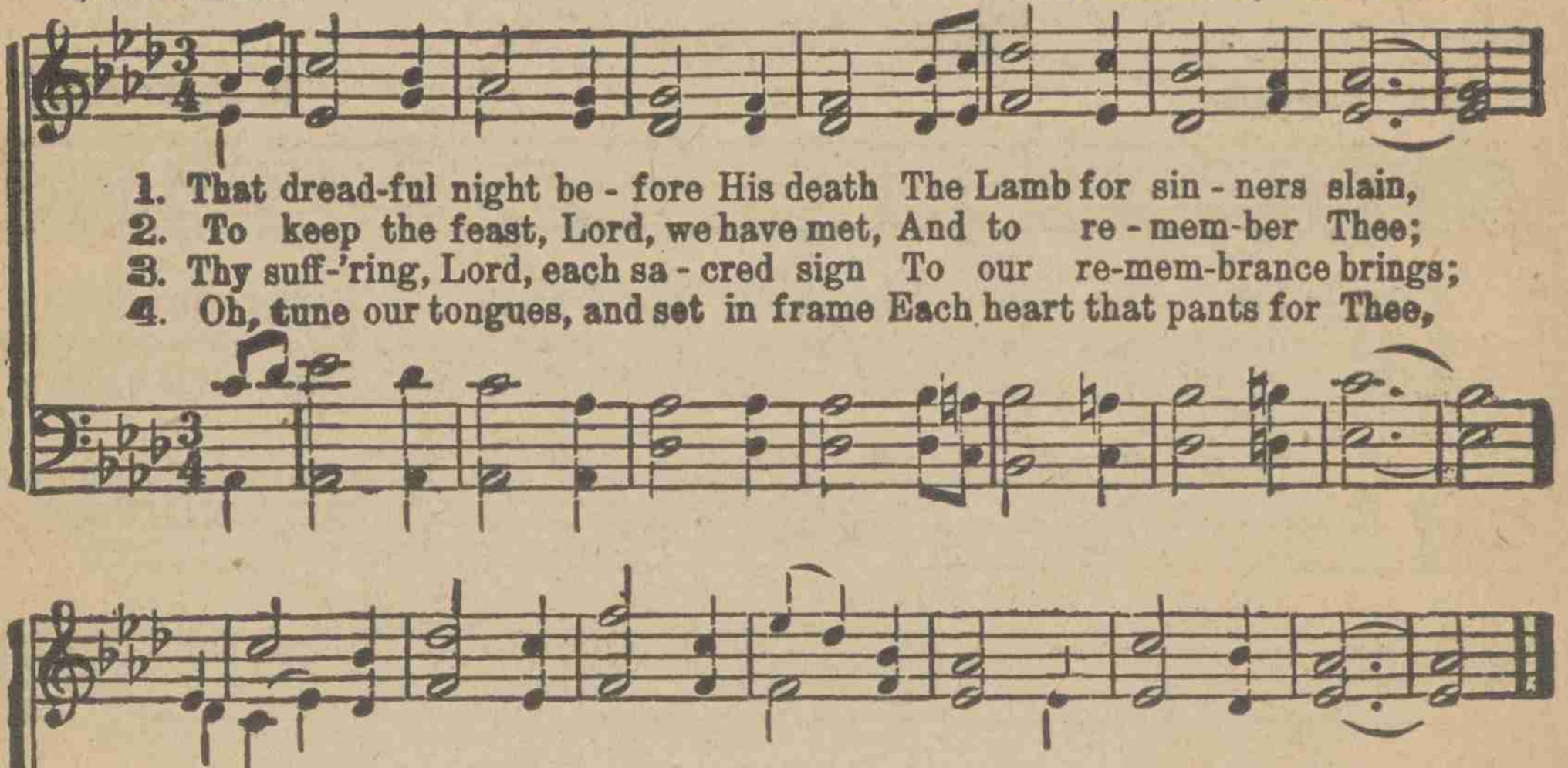
Wm. Bingham Tappan. (L. M.) Wm. B. Bradbury.

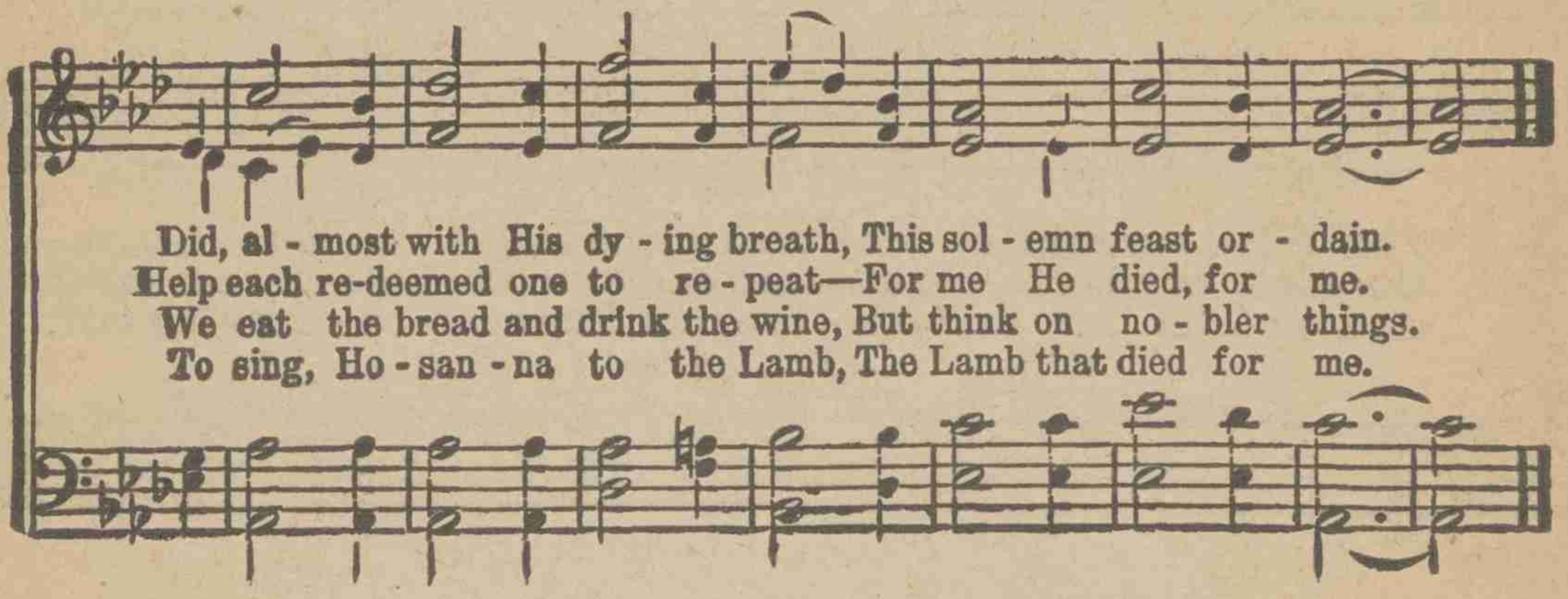




152 Manoah.

Joseph Hart. From Rossini, by Greatorex.





153 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

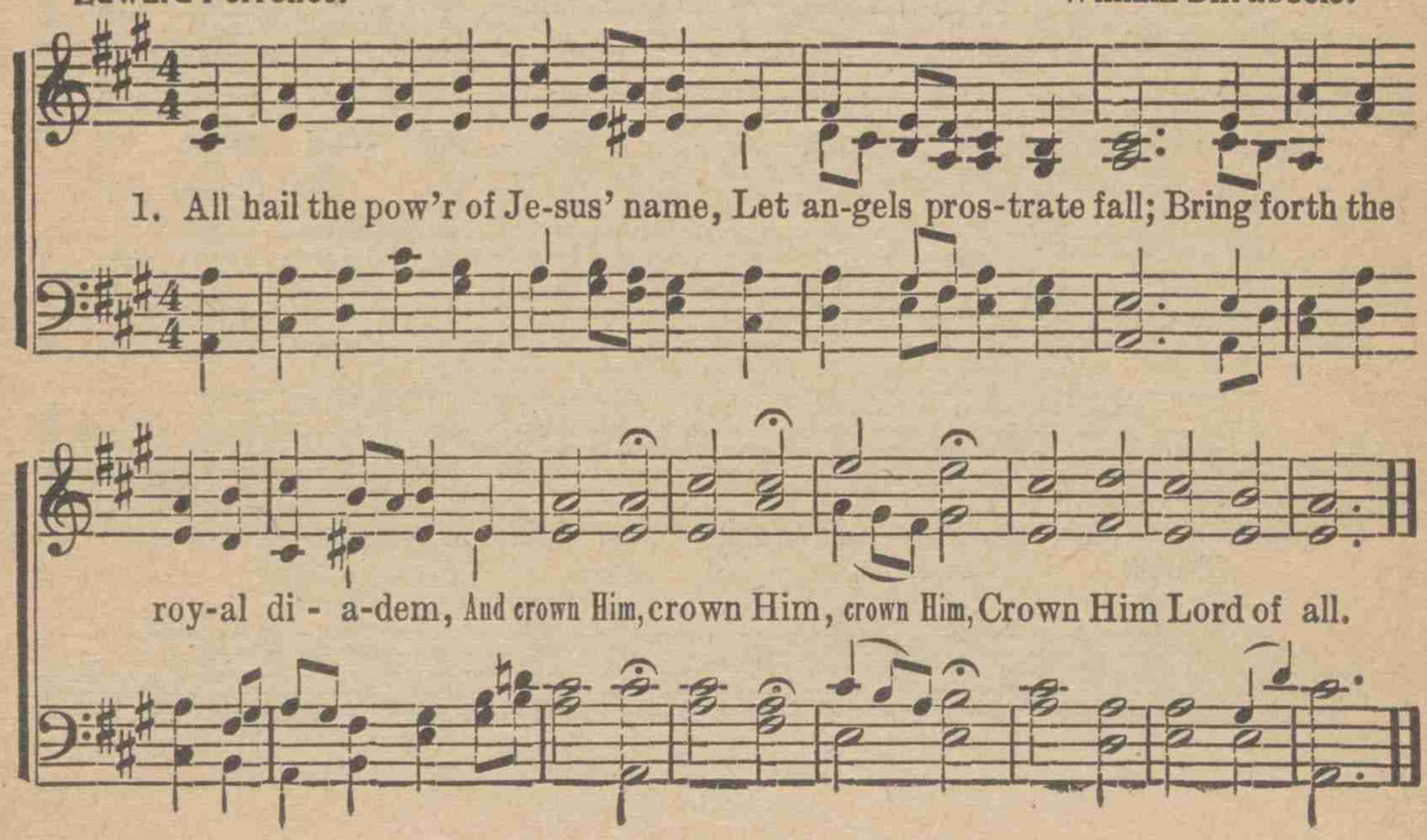
Edward Perronet. **Oliver Holden.**

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

154 All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet. **William Shrubsole.**



155 All Hail, Immanuel!

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.

D. R. Van Sickle. WORDS AND MUSIC. [Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast..... our crowns be-
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The ran - somed hosts sur-
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris - en King and

fore Thee; Let ev-'ry heart o-bey Thy will, And ev - 'ry voice a-
round Thee; And earthly monarchs clam-or forth Their Sov - 'reign King to
Sav - ior! Thy foes are vanquished, and Thou art Om-nip - o-tent for-

dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav-ior King, The vi-brant chords of
crown Thee. While those redeemed in a - ges gone, As-sem-bled round the
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon-ger reign, And Satan's pow'r is

Heav-en ring, And ech - o back the might-y strain: All
great white throne, Break forth in-to im - mor-tal song: All
burst in twain; E - ter-nal glo-ry to Thy Name: All

hail! all hail! All hail, all hail, Im-man-u-el!
All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

CHORUS.

Hail,..... Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail,.....

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man-u-el! Hail to the King we love so well,

Hail!.....

Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!

Hail, Im - man-u-el! Glory and honor and majesty, Wisdom and power be

Hail!..... Glo - ry and maj-es-ty, Wis - dom be

rit. - - - - - - - -

Hail,..... Im-

un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more! Hail to the King we love so well,

man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail,.....Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!

Hail, Im - man-u-el! Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man-u-el!

Hail!

Hail!.....

King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man - u - el!

156 Master, the Tempest Is Raging.

H. R. P. Used by permission of H. R. Palmer, owner of copyright. H. R. Palmer.

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness, No shel - ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled—Oh, wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heaven's with-in my breast;

Car - est Thou not that we per - ish? How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no - more,

When each moment so mad - ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Master—Oh, hasten, and take con - trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

CHORUS.

p *pp*

The winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will, Peace, . . be still. . . .
Peace, be still, peace, be still.

Master, the Tempest Is Raging.

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what-

cres.

ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal-low the ship where lies The

ff *m*

Mas - ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o -

m *p*

bey Thy will, Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall

p *pp*

sweet - ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!.....

157 The Old Book and the Old Faith.

G. H. C.

Copyright, 1914, by W. E. M. Hackleman.
The Standard Publishing Company, Owner.

Geo. H. Carr.

1. 'Mid the storms of doubt and un - be - lief, we fear, Stands a Book e-
2. 'Tis the Book that tells us of the Fa-ther's love, When He sent His
3. 'Tis the Book that tells us of the will of God, And the Sav-ior's
4. 'Tis the Book that tells us of E - ter-nal Life, Aft - er faith-ful

ter - nal that the world holds dear; Thro' the rest - less a - ges it re-
Son to us from heav'n a - bove, Who by rich - est prom-ise cre-ates
teachings while the earth He trod, How He soothed earth's sorrows, and re-
serv - ice in a world of strife, And this glo - rious tri-umph o - ver

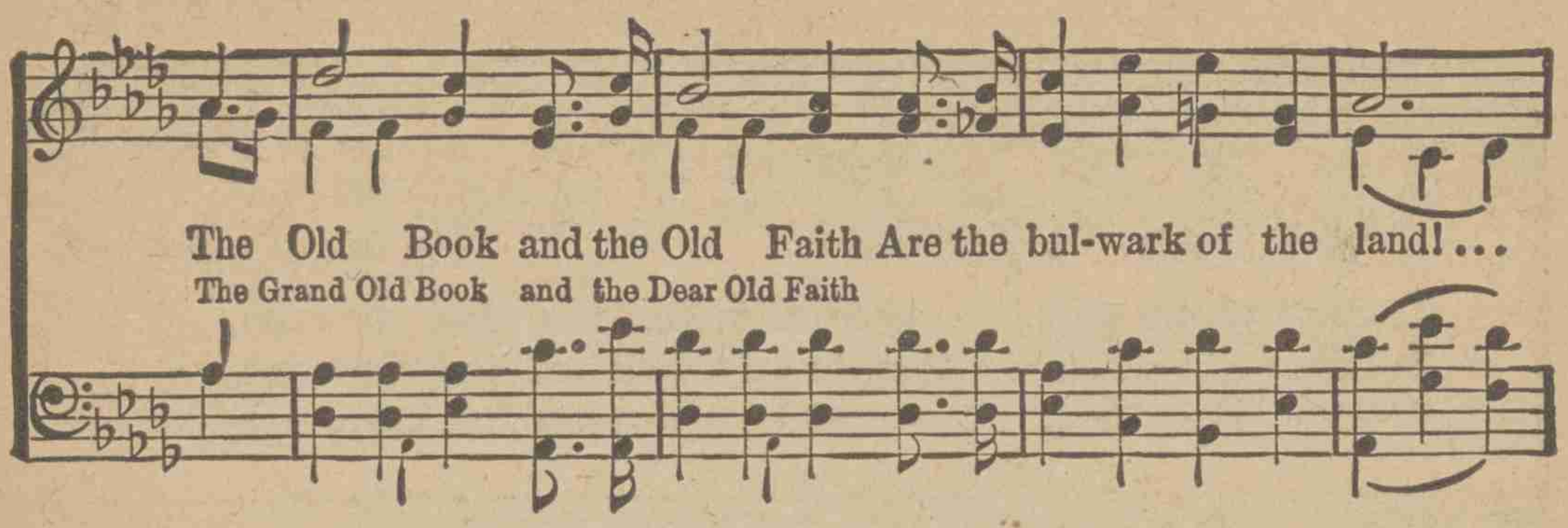
mains the same, 'Tis the Book of God, and the Bi - ble is its name!
Hope with - in, For 'tis thro' His blood we are saved from ev-'ry sin!
lieved its woe, Thro' whom strength is giv - en to con-quer ev-'ry foe!
death's dark fears Is the world's best gift in an age of count-less tears!

CHORUS.

The Old Book and the Old Faith Are the Rock on which I stand!
The Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith on which I stand!

Found in "Sacred Choruses and Anthems."

The Old Book and the Old Faith.



Christ is King.

Copyright, 1906, by Scoville & Smith.

Chas. Reign Scoville. The Standard Publishing Co., Owner. **De Loss Smith.**

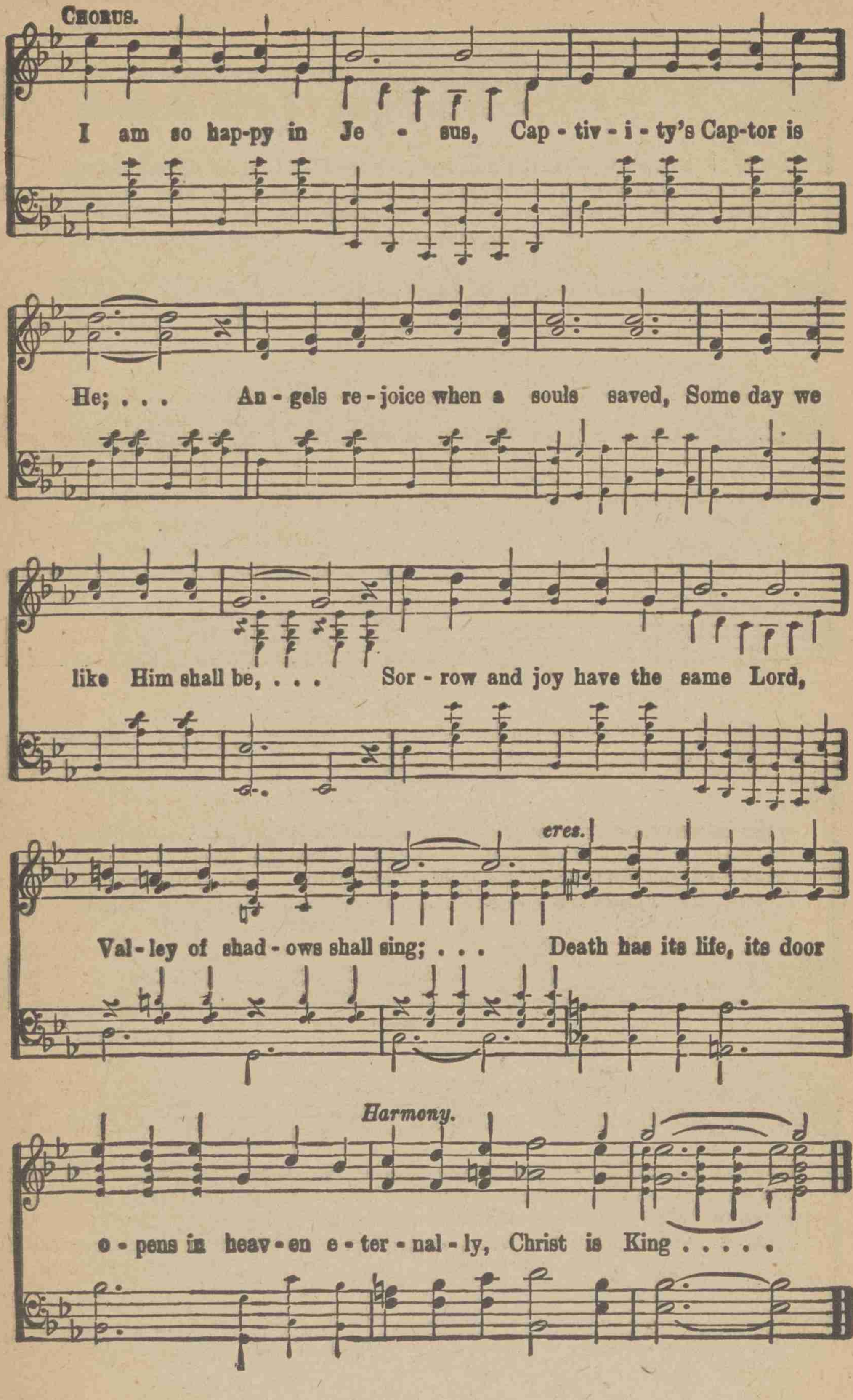
1. Come friends sing, of the faith that's so dear to me,
2. Cru - ci - fied, thus He suf - fered and bled for me,
3. At His feet, on old Ol - i - vet's Hill they say,

Re - vealed thro' God's Son, in Gai - i - lee; He brought
Death and the grave won sin's vic - to - ry; Then the
Cloud char - iots halt - ed, took Christ a - way; Then the

peace on earth and good will to the sons of men,
sky grew dark and the tem - ple veil rent in twain,
an - gels came and to wond'ring dis - ci - ples said

Go tell it to the world, her King reigns a - gain.
Rocks rent, and an - gels came, for He lived a - gain.
He'll come, and earth and sea shall yield up their dead.

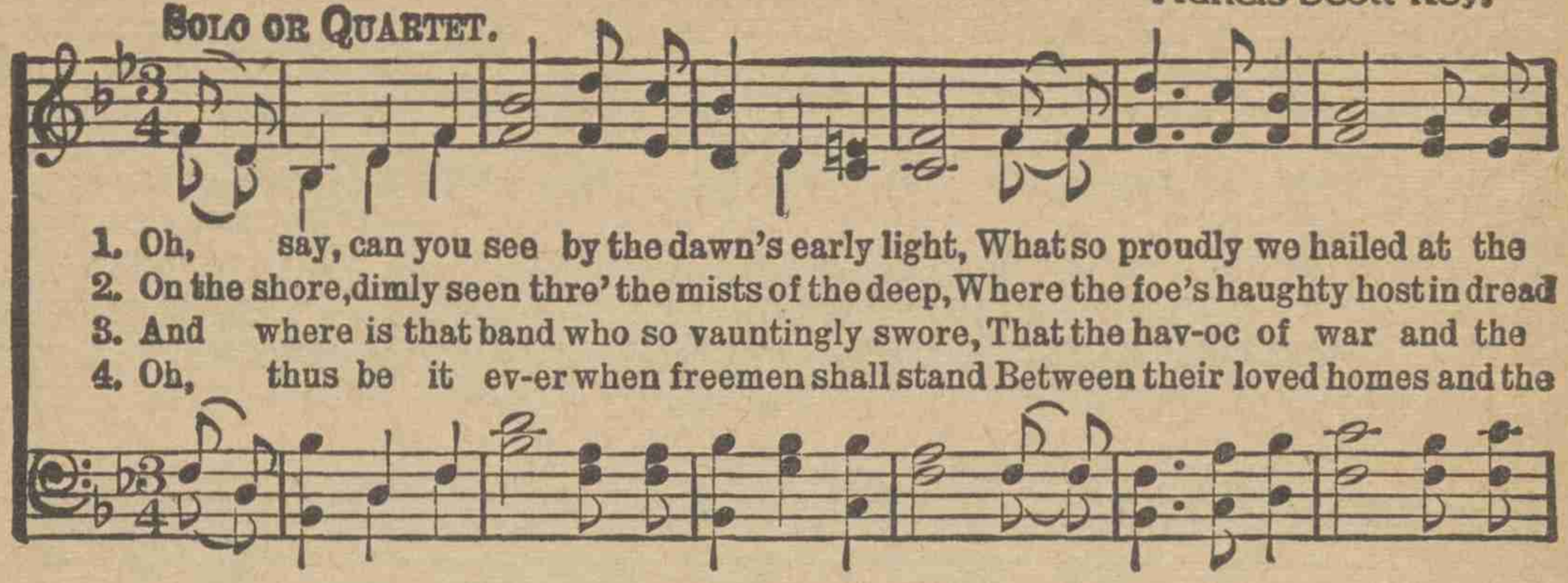
Christ is King.



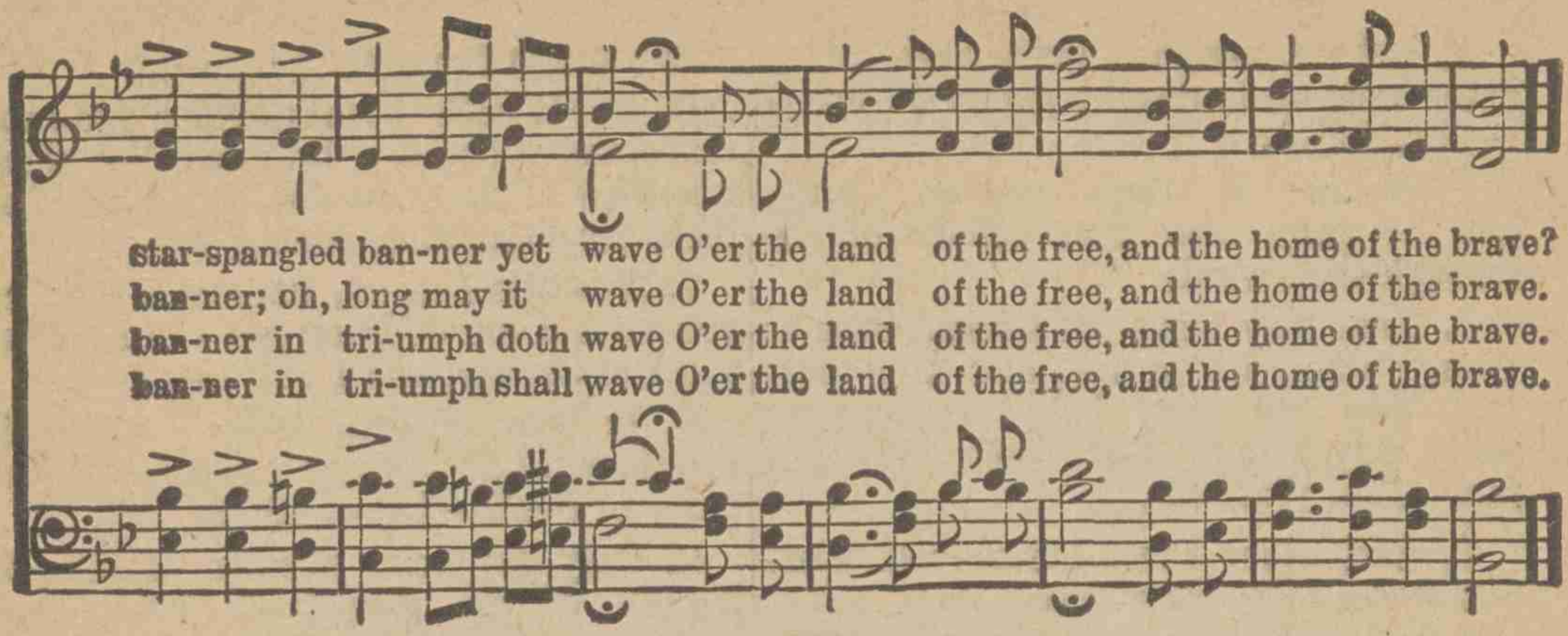
The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

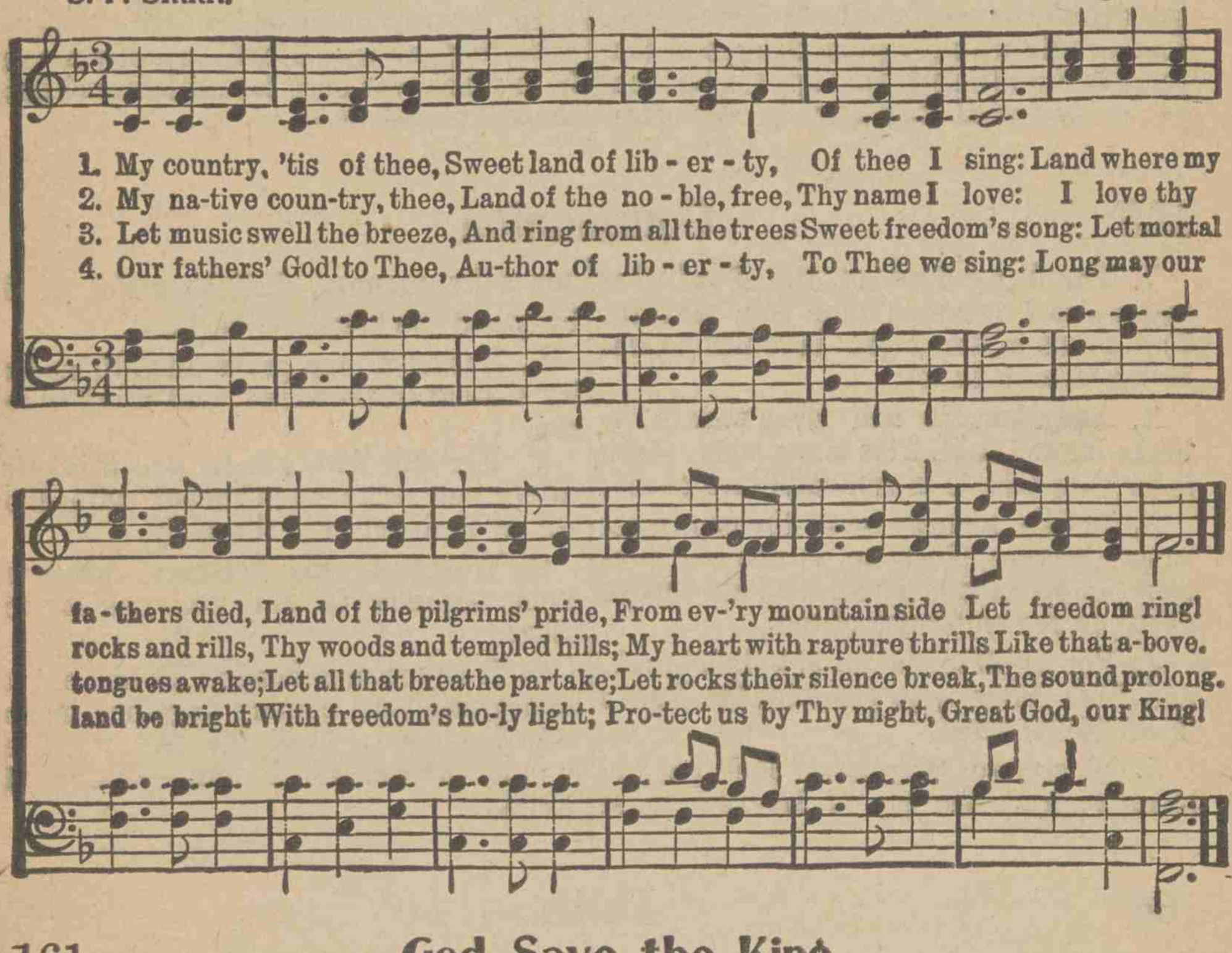


The Star-Spangled Banner.



160 America.

S. F. Smith. The National Song of America. English.



161 God Save the King.

The National Song of Britain.

1.
God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the King,

2.
Through every changing scene,
O Lord, preserve our King;
Long may he reign:
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above,
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

3.
Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

1. Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethern to dwell together in unity. —Psa. 133:1.

2. Neither for these only do I pray, but for them also that believe on me through their word;

3. That they may all be one; even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be in us: that the world may believe that thou didst send me.—Jno. 17:21-22.

4. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.—Jno. 20:16.

5. Now I beseech you brethren, through the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfected together in the same mind, and in the same judgment.

6. For it hath been signified unto me concerning you, my brethren, by them which are of the household of Chloe, that there are contentions among you.

7. Now this I mean, that each one of you saith, I am of Paul; and I of Apollos; and I of Cephas; and I of Christ.

8. Is Christ divided? Was Paul crucified for you? or were you baptized in the name of Paul?—1 Cor. 10:13.

9. Only let your manner of life be worthy of the gospel of Christ: that whether I come and see you, or be absent, I may hear of your state, that ye stand fast in one spirit, with one soul striving for the faith of the gospel.—Phil. 1:27.

10. I was constrained to write unto you exhorting you to contend earnestly for the faith which was once for all delivered unto the saints.—Jude 3.

163 Communion.

1. For I received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus in the night in which he was betrayed took bread;

2. And when He had given thanks, he brake it, and said, This is my body, which is for you; this do in remembrance of me.

3. In like manner also the cup, after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood: This do, as often as ye drink, in remembrance of me.

4. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come.

5. Wherefore, whosoever shall eat the bread or drink the cup of the Lord in an unworthy manner, shall be guilty of the body and the blood of the Lord.

6. But let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of the bread, and drink of the cup.

7. For he that eateth and drinketh, eateth and drinketh judgment unto himself, if he discern not the body.

8. Wherefore my brethren, when ye come together to eat, wait one for another.

9. If any man is hungry, let him eat at home; that your coming together be not unto judgment. And the rest will I set in order whensoever I come.—1 Cor. 11: 23-34.

164 Faith.

1. How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

2. And how shall they preach except they be sent?—Rom. 10: 14-15.

3. And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to the whole creation.

4. He that believed and is baptized shall be saved; but he that disbelieveth shall be condemned.—Mrk. 16: 15-16.

5. And without faith it is impossible to be well pleasing unto him; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that seek after him.—Heb. 11: 6.

6. But when they believed Philip, preaching good tidings concerning the kingdom of God and the name of Jesus Christ, they were baptized, both men and women. —Acts. 8: 12.

7. And Crispus, the ruler of the synagogue, believed in the Lord with all his house; and many of the Corinthians hearing believed, and were baptized.—Acts. 18: 8.

8. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.—Jno. 3: 16.

165 Repentance.

1. I am not come to call the righteous but sinners to repentance.—Luke 5:32.

2. And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name unto all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem.—Luke 24:47.

3. Then began he to upbraid the cities wherein most of his mighty works were done, because they repented not.—Matt. 11:20.

4. Except ye repent, ye shall all in like manner perish.—Luke 13:3.

5. The times of ignorance therefore God overlooked; but now he commandeth men that they should all everywhere repent.—Acts 17:30.

6 The men of Nineveh shall stand up in the judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it; for they repented at the preaching of Jonah; and behold, a greater than Jonah is here.—Luke 11:32.

7. The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some count slackness; but is long-suffering to you-ward, not wishing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.—2 Peter 3:9.

8. Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and the rest of the apostles, Brethren, what shall we do?

9. And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ, unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.—Acts 2:37-38.

10. I say unto you that even so there shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine righteous persons, who need no repentance.—Luke 15:7.

166 Conversion of the Eunuch.

1. But an angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza: the same is desert.

2. And he arose and went: and behold, a man of Ethiopia, a eunuch of great authority under Candace, queen of the Ethiopians, who was over all her treasure, who had come to Jerusalem to worship;

3. And he was returning and sitting in his chariot, and was reading the prophet Isaiah.

4. And the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot.

5. And Philip ran to him, and heard him reading Isaiah the Prophet, and said Understandest thou what thou readest?

6. And he said, How can I, except some one shall guide me? And he besought Philip to come up and sit with him.

7. Now the passage of the scripture which he was reading was this, He was led as a sheep to the slaughter; and as a lamb before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth:

8. In his humiliation his judgment was taken away; his generation who shall declare? For his life is taken from the earth.

9. And the eunuch answered Philip, and said, I pray thee, of whom speakest the prophet this? of himself, or of some other?

10. And Philip opened his mouth, and beginning from the Scripture, preached unto him Jesus.

11. And as they went on their way they came unto a certain water; and the eunuch said, Behold, here is water; what doeth hinder me to be baptized?

12. And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they both went down into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

13. And when they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip; and the eunuch saw him no more, for he went on his way rejoicing.—Acts 8:2, 6-39.

167 The Holy Spirit.

1. And he, when he is come, will convict the world in respect of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

2. Of sin, because they believe not on me;

3. Of righteousness, because I go to the father, and ye behold me no more;

4. Of judgment, because the Prince of this world hath been judged.—Jno. 16: 8-11.

5. Nevertheless I tell you the truth: It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I go, I will send him unto you.—Jno. 16: 7.

6. But the Comforter, even the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you.—Jno. 14: 36.

7. But ye shall receive power, when the Holy Spirit is come upon you: and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and Samaria and unto the uttermost part of the earth.—Acts. 1: 8.

8. Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit:

9. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world.—Matt. 28: 19-20.

10. Jesus answered Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except one be born of water and the Spirit, he cannot enter into the Kingdom of God. —Jno. 3: 5.

168 The Conversion of the Three Thousand.

1. But ye shall receive power when the Holy Spirit is come upon you: and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.—Acts 1:8.

2. And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were altogether in one place.

3. And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

4. And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, like as of fire; and it sat upon each one of them.

5. And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.—Acts 2:1-4.

6. Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and the rest of the apostles, Brethren, what shall we do?

7. And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized everyone of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

8. For to you is the promise, and to your children, and to all that are afar-off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call unto him.

9. They then that received his word were baptized: and there were added unto them in that day about 3000 souls.—Acts 2: 37-39, 41.

169 Confessing Christ.

1. Everyone therefore who shall confess me before men, him will I also confess before my father which is in heaven.

2. But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my father which is in heaven.—Matt. 10:32-3.

3. Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name;

4. That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth,

5. And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.—Phil. 2:9-11.

6. The word is nigh thee, in thy mouth and in thy heart; that is the word of faith, which we preach:

7. Because if thou shalt confess with thy mouth Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved;

8. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.—Rom. 10:8-10.

170 Conversion of the Jailor.

1. But about midnight Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns unto God, and the prisoners were listening to them;

2. And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison house was shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened; and everyone's bands were loosed.

3. And the jailer, being roused out of sleep and seeing the prison doors open, drew his sword and was about to kill himself, supposing that the prisoners had escaped.

4. But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm: for we are all here.

5. And he called for light and sprang in, and, trembling for fear, fell down before Paul and Silas, and brought them out and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

6. And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved, thou and thy house.

7. And they spake the word of the Lord unto him, with all that were in his house.

8. And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized he and all his, immediately.

9. And he brought them up into his house and set food before them, and rejoiced greatly, with all his house, having believed in God.—Act. 16: 25-34.

171 In Christ.

1. Wherefore if any man is in Christ, he is a new creature: the old things are passed away; behold, they are become new.

2. But all things are of God, who reconciled us to himself through Christ and gave unto us the ministry of reconciliation.—2 Cor. 5:17-18.

3. There is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus,

4. For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus made me free from the law of sin and of death.—Rom. 8:1-2.

5. Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with ever spiritual blessing in the heavenly places in Christ.

6. Even as he chose us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blemish before him in love:

7. Having foreordained us unto adoption as sons through Jesus Christ unto himself, according to the good pleasurs of his will,

8. In whom we have our redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of his grace.—Eph. 1:3-7.

9. If then you were raised together with Christ, seek the things that are above where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.

10. Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are upon the earth.

11. For he died, and your life is hid with Christ in God.—Col. 3:1-3.

172 Wine is a Mocker.

1. Wine is a mocker, strong drink a brawler; and whosoever erreth thereby is not wise.—Prov. 20:1.

2. He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man: he that loveth wine and oil shall not be rich.—Prov. 21:17.

3. Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath complainings? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

4. They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek out mixed wine.

5. Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it sparkleth in the cup, when it goeth down smoothly:

6. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.—Prov. 23: 29-32.

7. And every man that striveth in the games is temperate in all things. Now they do it to receive a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

8. I therefore so run, as not uncertainly; so fight I, as not beating the air:

9. But I buffet my body, and bring it into bondage: lest my any means, after that I have preached to others, I myself should be rejected.—1 Cor. 9:25-27.

10. And be not drunken with wine wherein, is riot, but be filled with the spirit.—Eph. 5:18.

173 Jesus the Savior.

1. Thou shalt call his name Jesus; for it is he that will save his people from their sins.—Matt. 1:21.

2. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people:

3. For there is born to you this day in the city of David, a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.—Luke 2:10-11.

4. But Peter and the apostles answered and said, We must obey God rather than men.

5. The God of our fathers raised up Jesus, whom ye slew, hanging him on a tree.

6. Him did God exalt with his right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour, to give repentance to Israel, and remission of sins.

7. And we are witnesses to these things; and so is the Holy Spirit, whom God hath given to them that obey him.—Acts 5:29-32.

174 The Blood of Christ.

1. If we walk in the light, and he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus his Son cleanseth us from all sin.—1 Jno. 1:7.

2. Wherefore Jesus also, that he might sanctify the people through his own blood, suffered without the gate.

3. Let us therefore go forth unto him without the camp, bearing his reproach. —Heb. 13:12-3.

4. Being justified freely by his grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus:

5. Whom God set forth to be a propitiation, through faith, by his blood.—Rom. 3:24-5.

6. Knowing that ye were redeemed, not with corruptible things, with silver or gold, from your vain manner of life, handed down from your fathers;

7. But with precious blood, as of the lamb without blemish and without spot, even the blood of Christ:

8. Who was fore-known indeed before the foundation of the world, but was manifested at the end of the time for your sake,

9. Who through him are believers in God, which raised him from the dead, and gave him glory; so that your faith and hope might be in God.—1 Pet. 1:18-21.

175 Psalm Twenty Three.

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death: I will fear no evil: for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou annointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

176 Psalm One.

1. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scoffers;

2. But his delight is in the law of Jehovah; and on his law doth he meditate day and night.

3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season, whose leat also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4. The wicked are not so, but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5. Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6. For Jehovah knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the wicked shall perish.

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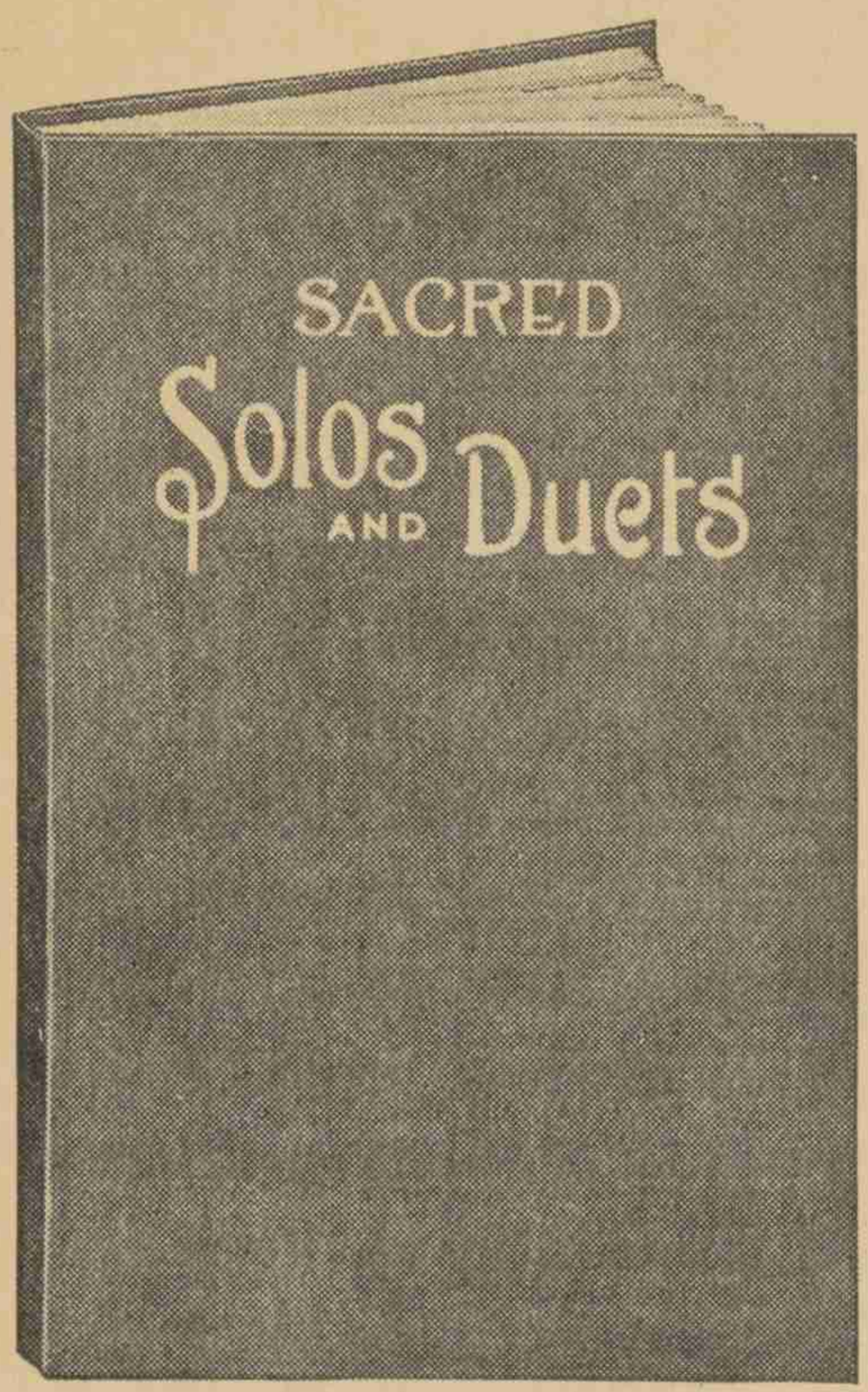

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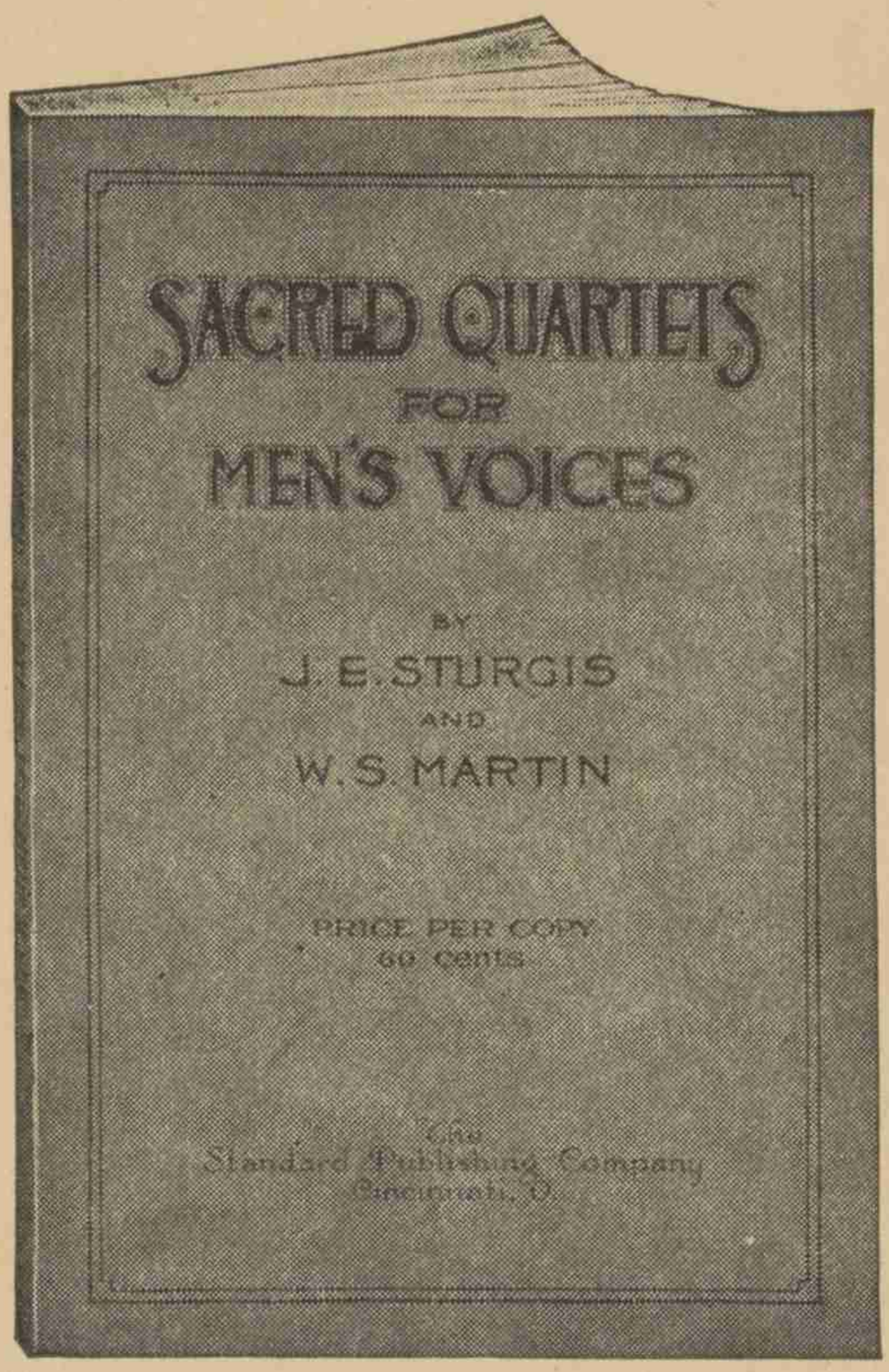

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