CHEERFUL MESSAGE



HEAVEN.

A. B. Sebren.

1. Soon I'm go - ing to heav - en Where a wel-come is giv - en,
2. Christ is walk - ing be - side me, And I'm let - ting Him guide me,
3. Christ the Sav - iour will take you And His child He will make you,

With the an - gels and loved ones, I shall sing; Free-ly leav-ing be-hind me,
Till the wea - ri-some toil of earth is o'er; Ev - er tell-ing the sto - ry,
If you'll en - ter His fold and stay near by; Love from e - vil will keep you,

D. S.—There I'll meet the dear Sav-iour,

FINE.

All the fet-ters that bind me, Ev - er lean-ing on Je - sus Christ my King.
Of His won-der - ful glo - ry, And my beau-ti - ful home on heaven's shore.
Thro' the dangers that sweep you, Till you've entered the homeland there on high.

Who has shown me his fav - or, And I'll rest in His arms e - ter-nal - ly.

CHORUS.

Oh, how sweet it will be,
Oh, how sweet, grand and sweet, oh, how sweet it will be,
Oh, how sweet, how sweet it will be,

D. S.

When He beck - ons to me,
When my Lord, my dear Lord beck - ons to me;

Owned by A. B. Sebren.

SP-000477

CHEERFUL MESSAGE

A Choice Collection of

SACRED SONGS

Rex

Compiled and Edited by

GEO. W. SEBREN

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Price, 35 Cents per copy, $3.60 per dozen,
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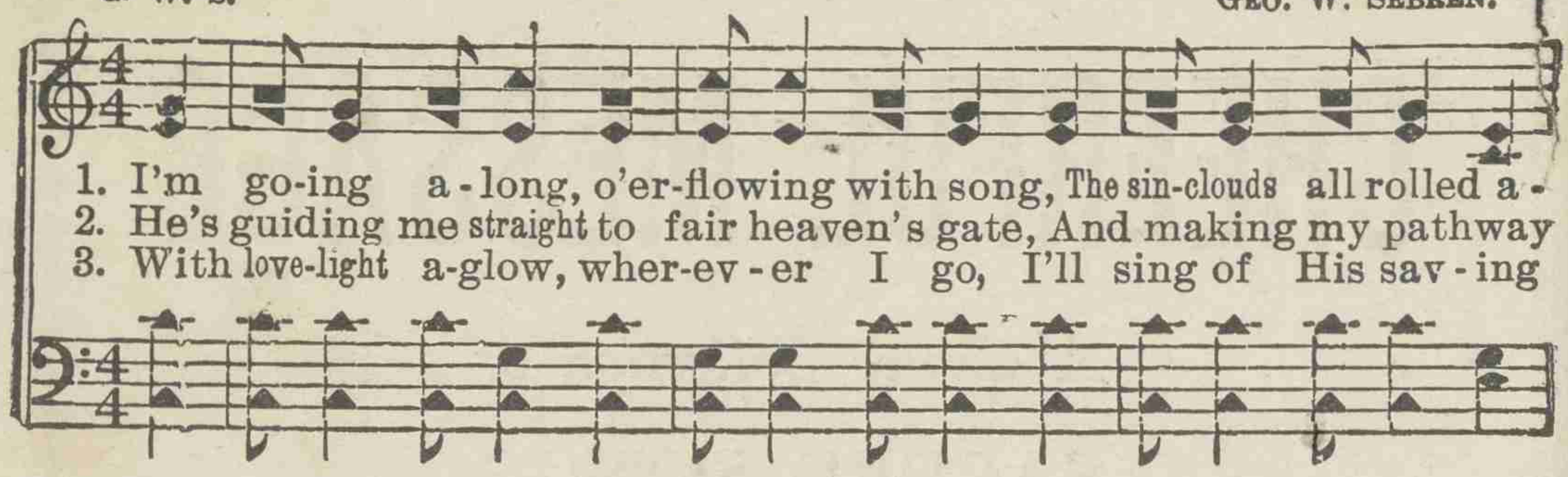
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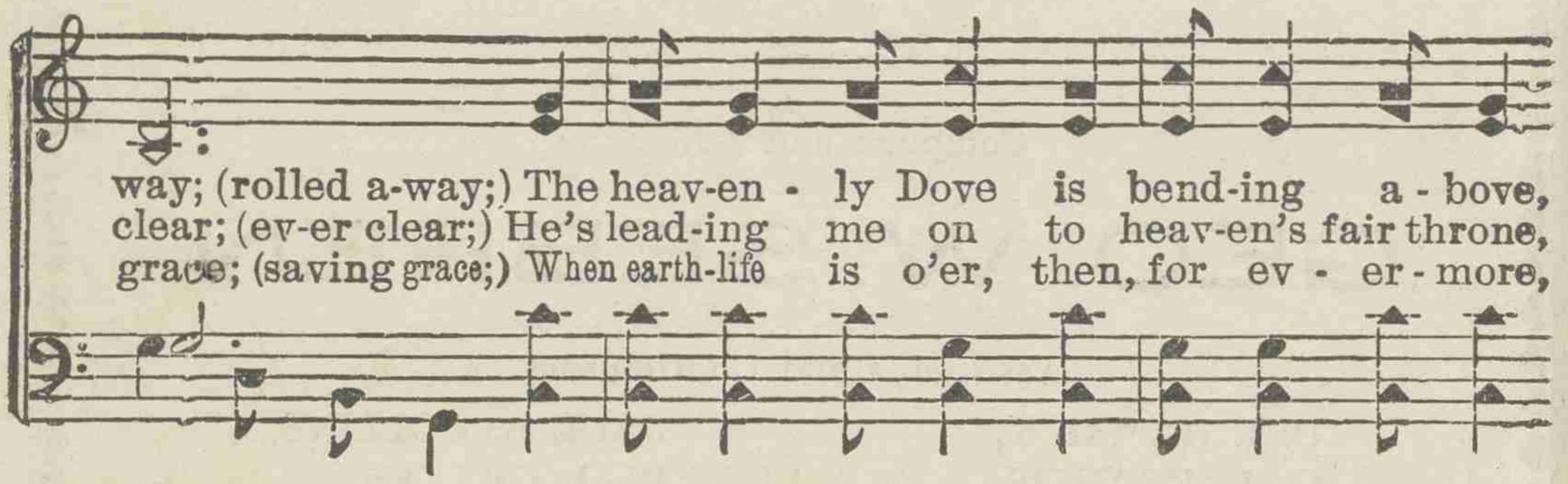
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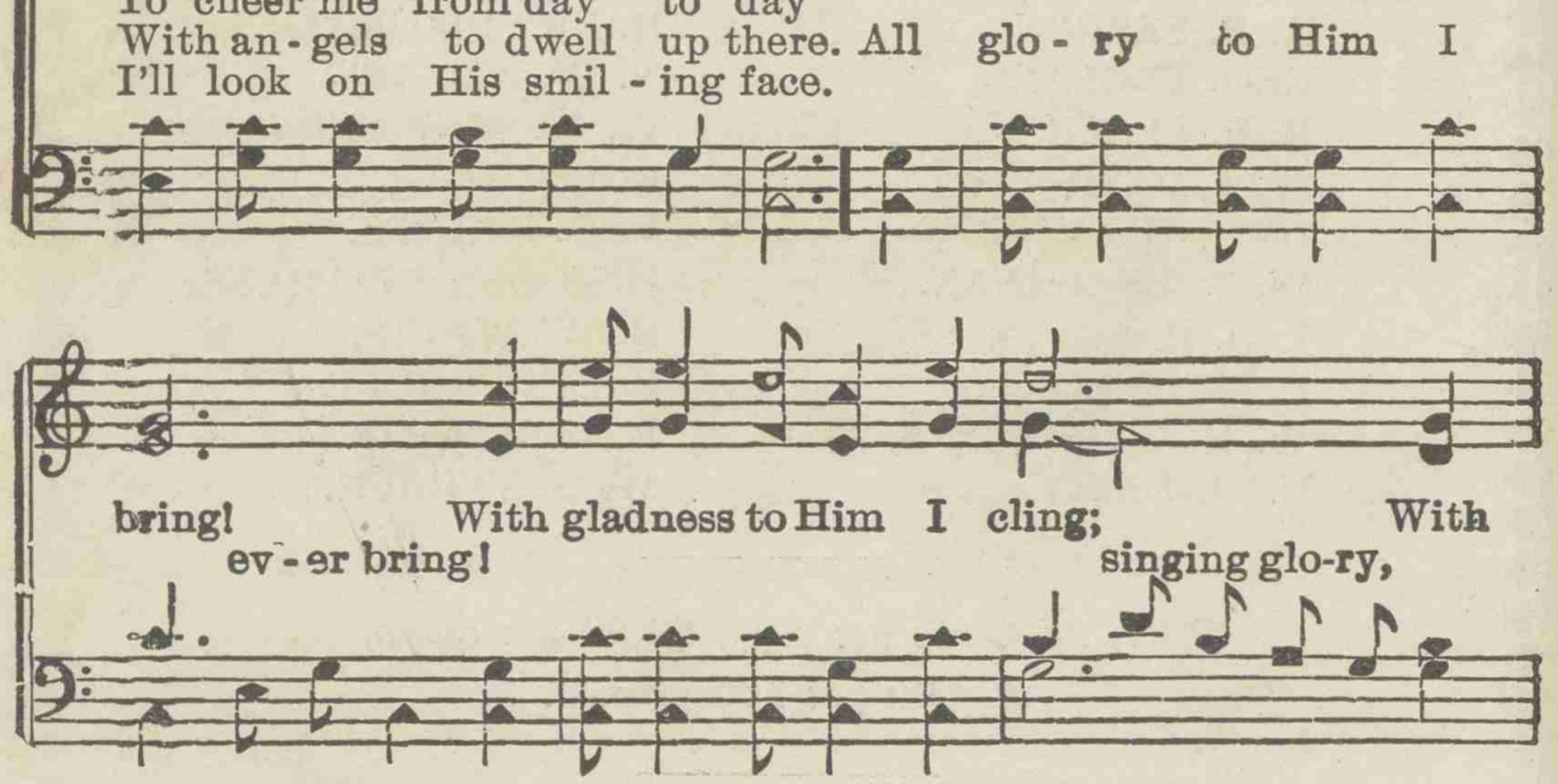
G. W. S.

MY SONG OF PRAISE.

GEO. W. SEBREN.







overed by Publisher's co

No. 2. Morning, Noon And Night.

James Rowe. Copyright, by Geo. W. Sebren. **Geo. W. Sebren.**

1. Since the Ho - ly Sav - iour took my sins a - way, Flood-ed all my
2. He is One on whom I al - ways can de - pend, And He helps to
3. I am sure that heav - en will at last be mine, I shall live for-

way with gold - en light; He has been my com - fort, my de-fense and stay,
keep my rec - ord bright; Oh, there never can be an - y bet-ter Friend!
ev - er in His sight; For He keeps and leads me by His love di - vine;

REFRAIN.

He is with me morn-ing, noon and night. Morning, noon and night, He

is be - side me, Al-ways keeping me in His dear light; Holding in His

own, my hand, to guide me, He is with me morning, noon and night.

No. 3. My Anchor Is Holding.

W. J. Davis. Geo, W. Sebren, owner, 1926. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. Storms and tempests may o - ver - take me, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
2. Care and troub-les may o - ver-whelm me, Grief like bil - lows o'er me roll.
3. Blow your wild - est, oh rag - ing tem-pests 'Gainst my barque so small and frail,

Dark'ning shad-ows may hide the sunshine from view; (may hide the sunshine;)
Great temp-ta-tions may seek to lure me a - stray; (may seek to lure me;)
I will nev - er fear harm or dan - ger be - low; (I'll fear no dan - ger;)

I have an-chored my soul in Je - sus, While the tides a-round me sweep,
But with Je - sus, my "Rock of A - ges," None of these can shake my soul,
Soon this troub - le will all be o - ver, I'll be safe be-yond the vale,

FINE.

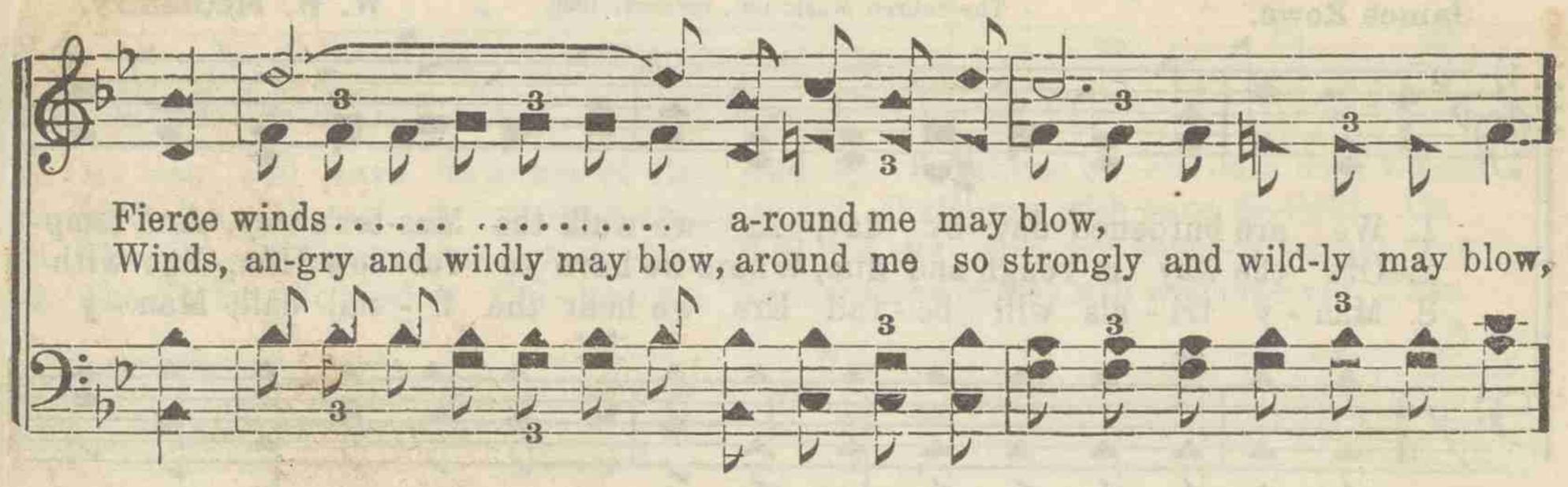
He will hold me in safe - ty all the way thru. (all the way thru.)
Tho' no lon - ger I see the light of the day. (the light of day.)
And my an - chor will hold me safe - ly I know. ('twill hold, I know.)
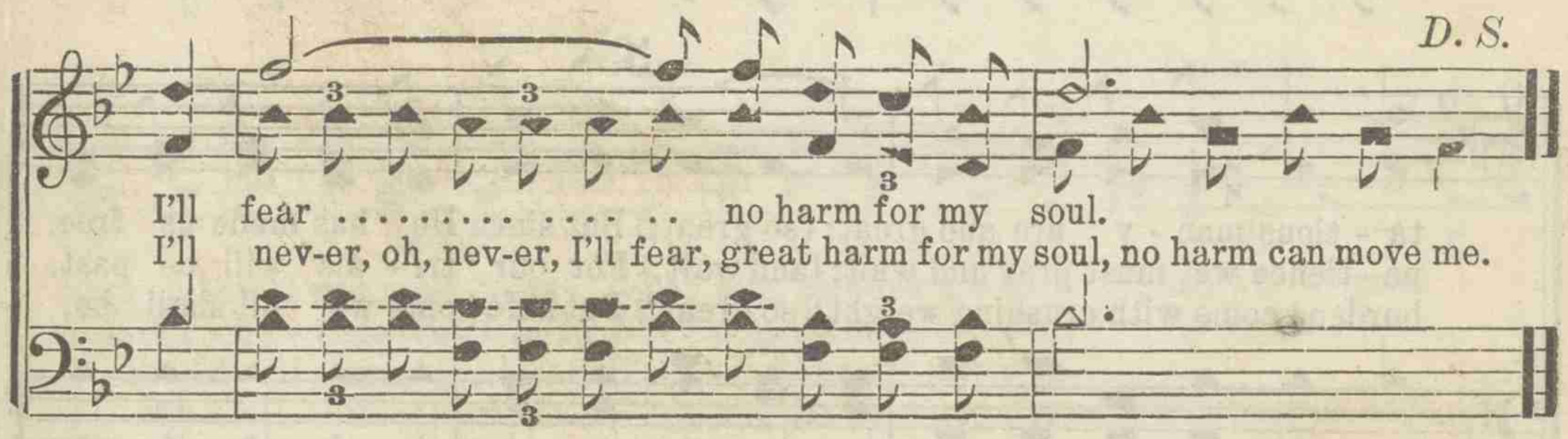
D. S.–For my an - chor is hold - ing safe - ly, I know. ('Tis safe, I know.)

CHORUS.

The storms ..... may o - ver me roll,
bil-lows and tempests may roll, o'er my spir - it roll,

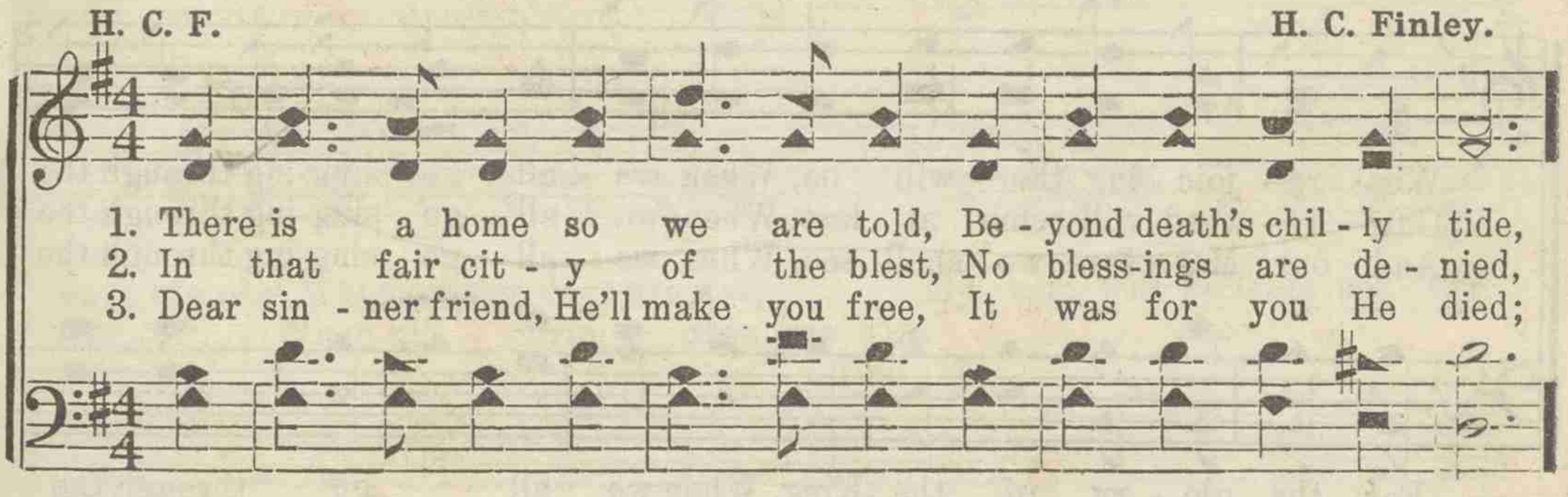
My Anchor Is Holding. Concluded.
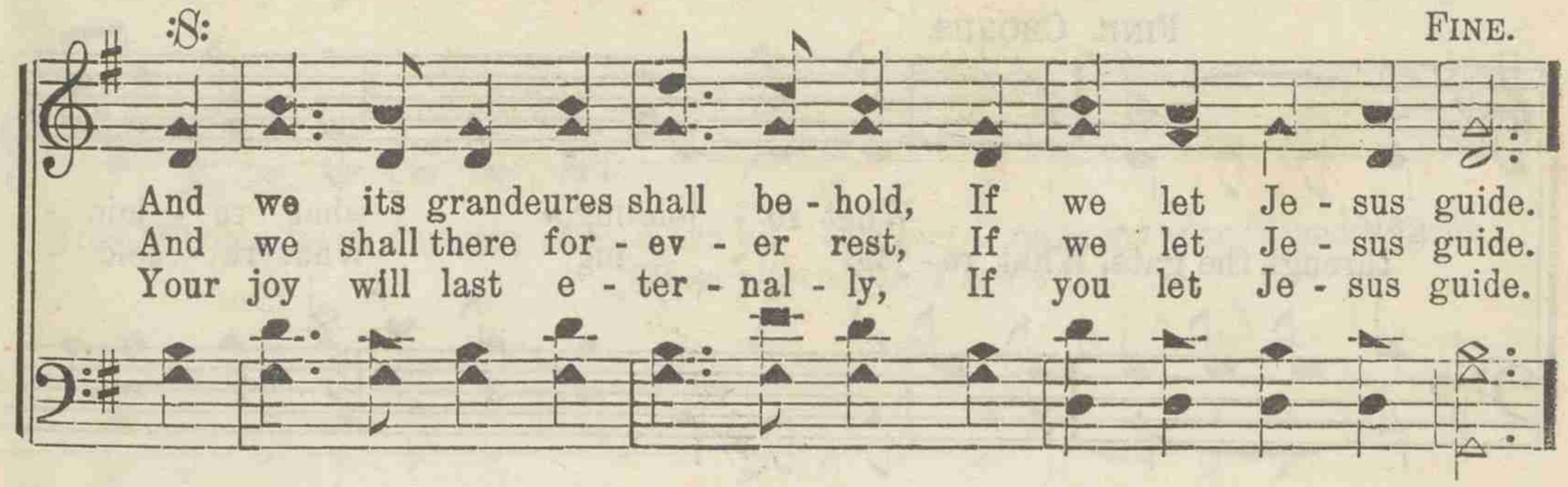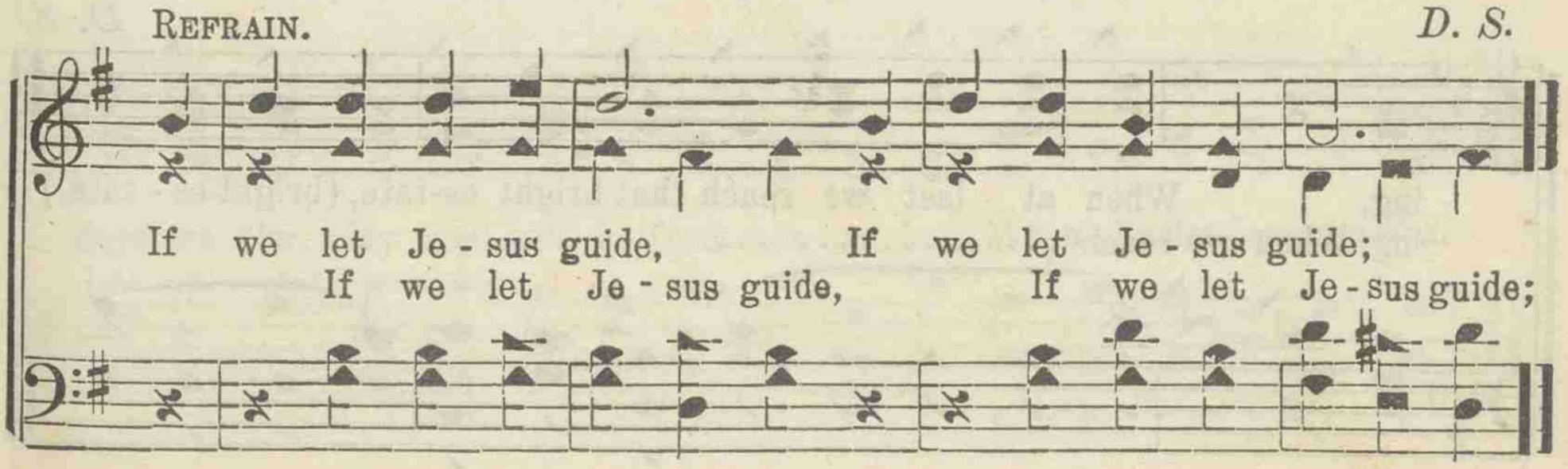




No. 4. If We Let Jesus Guide.

H. C. F. H. C. Finley.







No. 5. What Rejoicing.

James Rowe. The Sebren Music Co , owners, 1926. **W. W. McGlamry.**

1. We are burdened day by day, As we walk the Mas-ter's way, And temp-
2. Oft the way is rough and dim, Where we have to fol - low Him, But with
3. Man - y tri - als will be - fall Ere we hear the fi - nal call, Man - y

ta - tions man - y are and great; (so great;) But since He has made us free,
pa - tience we must pray and wait; (and wait;) For our tri - als will be past,
burdens come with crushing weight;(so great;) But safe home we all shall be,

D. S.—What ho - san-nas we shall sing

What re - joic - ing there will be, When we all go sing-ing through the
Our re - ward will come at last, When we all go sing-ing through the
And our Mas - ter we shall see, When we all go sing-ing through the
For the glo - ry of the King, When we all go through the

FINE. CHORUS.

gate!..... What re - joic-ing, what re - joic -
through the gate. What re - joic - ing, What re - joic -

D. S.

ing, When at last we reach that bright es-tate, (bright es - tate,)
ing, When we reach .....

No. 6. When Pilgrim Days Are O'er.

J. Graydon Hall. W. T. Buchanan, owner, 1926. W T. Buchana.

1. My soul will leave its house of clay, And fly to realms of end-less day, Where
2. My faith will end in per-fect sight, And I shall gaze with pure de-light On
3. The sin - ful things that now mo-lest, Will not dis - turb my peaceful breast, For
4. The Christ who died on Cal - va - ry, To mansions bright will welcome me, Then

CHORUS.

joys a-bound and ne'er de-cay, When pilprim days are o'er. When pil - prim
yon-der land where comes no night, When pilgrim days are o'er.
I shall dwell among the blest, When pilgrim days are o'er.
I His bless-ed face shall see, When pilgrim days are o'er. When pilgrim days are

days are o'er, When pilgrim days are o'er, My soul will be from sor - row
o'er,..... When pil - grim days are o'er,

free, When pilgrim days are o'er; When pil - grim days are o'er, When pilgrim
When pilgrim days are o'er,.....

days are o'er, My soul will be from sor-row free, When pilgrim days are o'er.

No. 7. He Is My All In All.

W. J. D. W. J. Davis, owner, 1926. W. J. Davis.

1. When I am wea-ry and sad and lone, When the dark clouds would fall—
2. When I am tempted to go a-stray, Wander a-way from home,
3. When I have fin-ished my race be-low, Then shall I hear Him call,

I have a Friend who's my ver-y own, He is my All in all.
Je-sus will keep me from day to day, If un-to Him I come.
He will bridge o-ver death's stream, I know, He is my All in all.
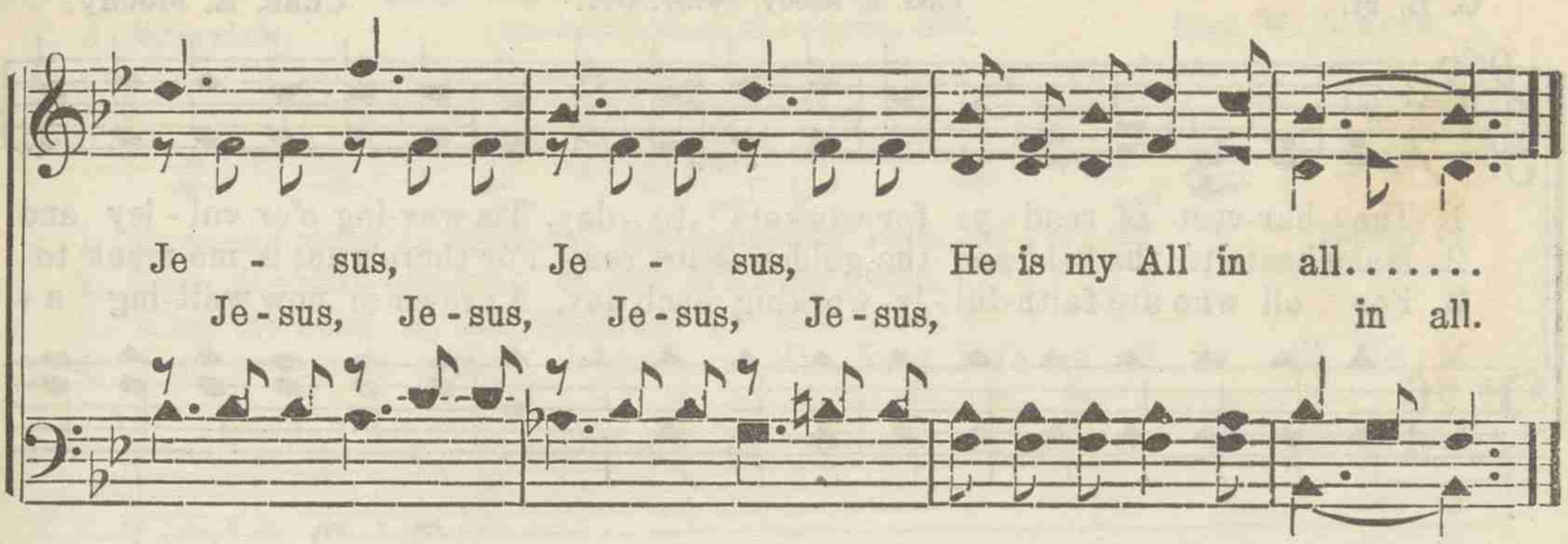
CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, He is my Friend, I know, ...
Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus, I know,

Je - sus, Je - sus Holds me when I would fall; . . . . . .
Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus would fall;

Je - sus, Je - sus, To Him for help I go, ...
Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus, I go,

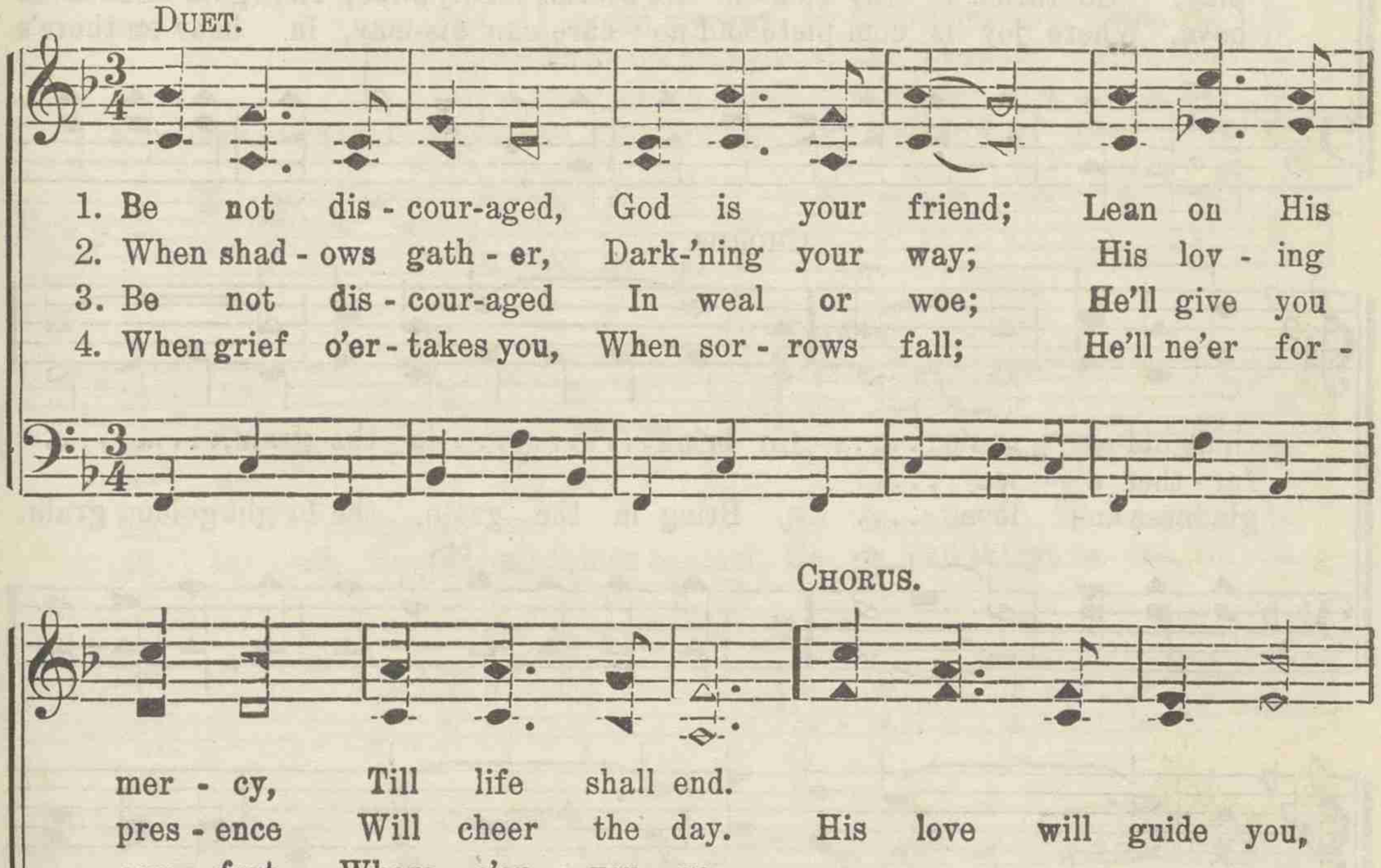
He Is My All In All. Concluded.
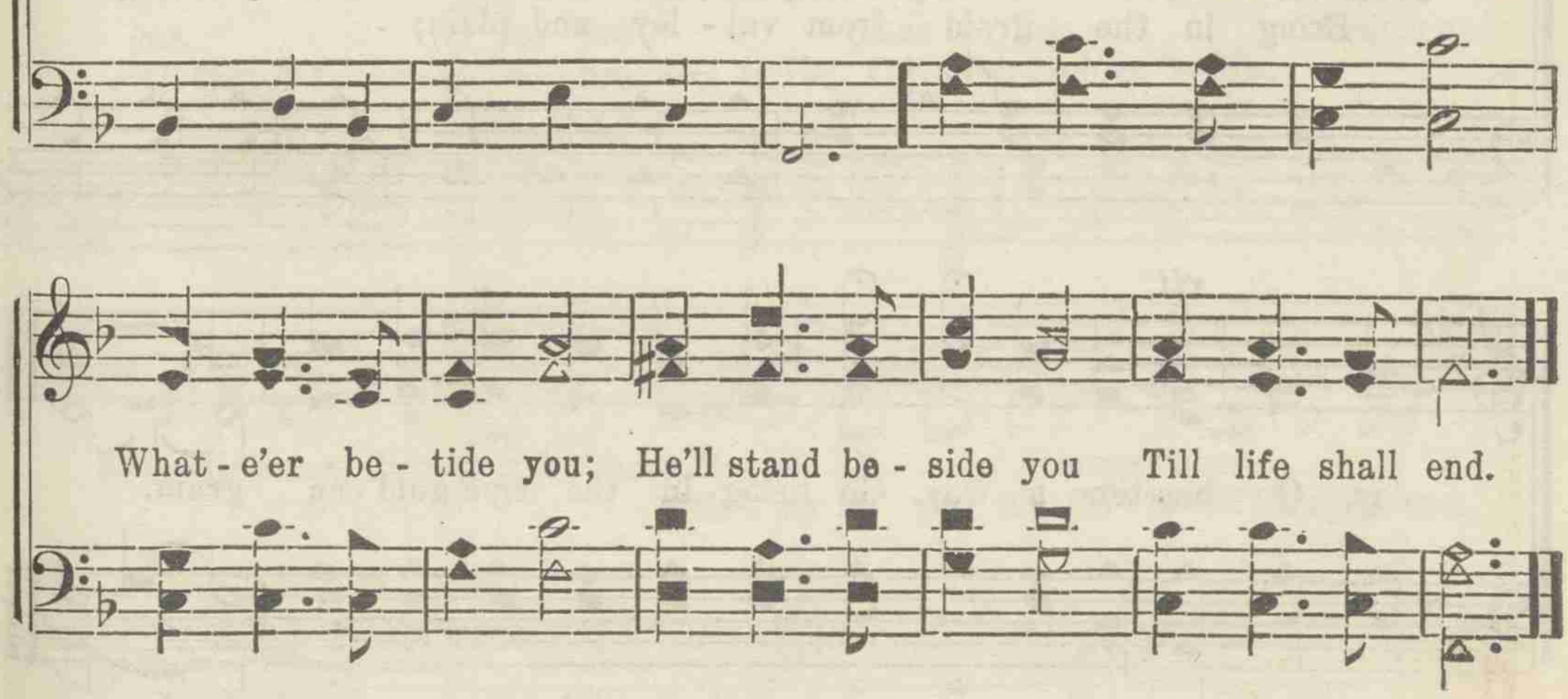


No. 8. God Is Your Friend.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Covered by Publishers copyright. **Howard E. Smith.**

DUET.





No. 9. Bring In The Grain.

C. E. M. Chas. E. Moody, owner, 1926. Chas. E. Moody.

1. The har-vest is read-y for workers to-day, 'Tis wav-ing o'er val-ley and
2. Make haste to the field and the golden sheaves reap, For there's not a mo-ment to
3. For all who are faith-ful-ly working each day, A crown is now wait-ing a-

plain; O reap-ers don't i-dle your daylight a-way, Go bring in the
play; Go thrust in thy sick-le 'ere storms madly sweep The gold-en sheaves
bove, Where joy is com-plete and no care can dis-may, In heav-en there's

CHORUS.

ripe gold-en grain..... Go bring..... in the grain,.....
far-ther a-way .....
gladness and love..... Bring in the grain, the bright golden grain.

From val-ley and plain;..... 'Tis whit-'ning to-
Bring in the grain from val-ley and plain;

rit.

day, O has-ten a-way, Go bring in the ripe gold-en grain.

No. 10. He Is All Things To Me.

C. J. Hamrick. The Sebren Music Co., owners, 1926. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. More and more I prize my Re-deem-er's love, He is all things to me;
2. Since He took con-trol of my drift-ing soul, As I make my way to that home a - bove, He is all things to me;
3. With my hand in His, walking at His side, Since He keeps my eyes on the bless-ed goal, He is all things to me;
4. With the saints on high I shall see His face, He's my all in all, He is My un - fail-ing shield, my defense and guide, He is End-less glo - ry be to the Lord of grace, He's my all things to me;

CHORUS.

all things to me. He is all things to me.
all in all, He is all things to me. He is all things to me, He is me, O so pre - cious is He; Praise and bless His name, Ev'ry day the same, He is all things to me.
all things to me, O so precious is He, O so precious is He; He's my all in all, He is all things to me.

No. 11. Praise Thou Jehovah.

James Rowe. Property of the Sebren Music Co., 1926. W. W. McGlamry.

1. Ev - er with - in me there's a car - ol ring - ing, And I my
2. Dai - ly my be - ing it is sweet - ly thrill - ing, Since my Re-
3. Sweet-ly this thought will thrill my soul for - ev - er, When I have

joy can - not con - trol, can - not con - trol, Caus - ing my
can - not con - trol,.....
deem - er made me whole, yes, made me whole, Dai - ly with
yes, made me whole,.....
reached the hap - py goal; the hap - py goal; When I'm at
the hap - py goal;.....
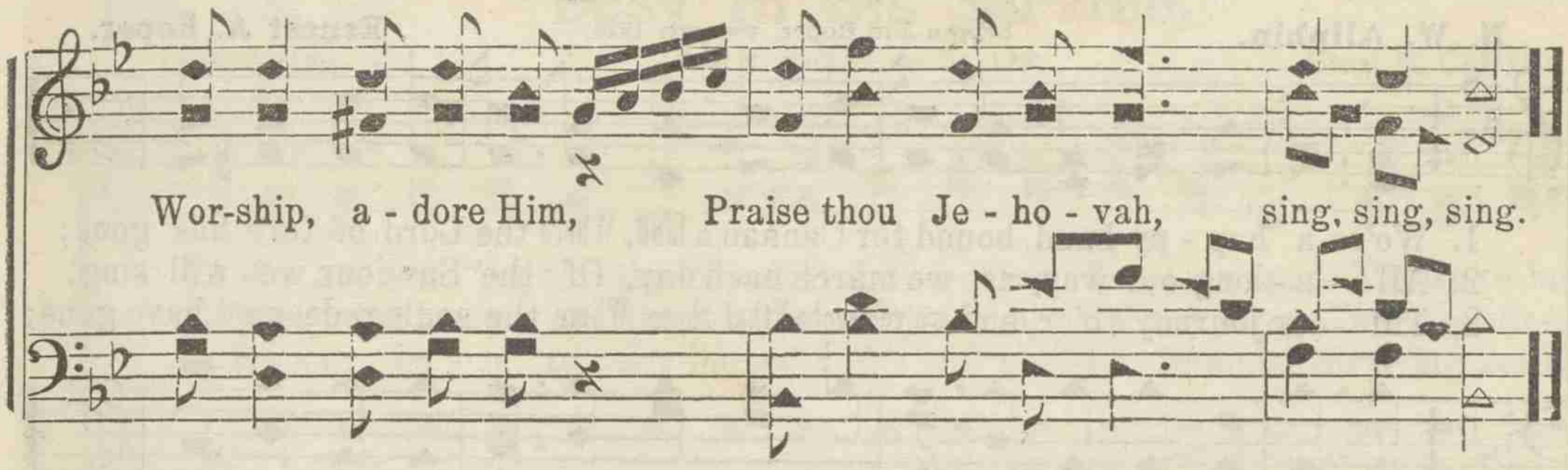
spir - it to be ev - er sing-ing, "Praise thou Je-ho-vah, O my soul."
rapt-ure it my heart is fill - ing, "Praise thou Je-ho-vah, O my soul."
rest be - side the crys - tal riv - er, "Praise thou Je-ho-vah, O my soul."

REFRAIN.

Praise thou Je - ho - vah, O my soul, He is thy
praise Him O my soul,
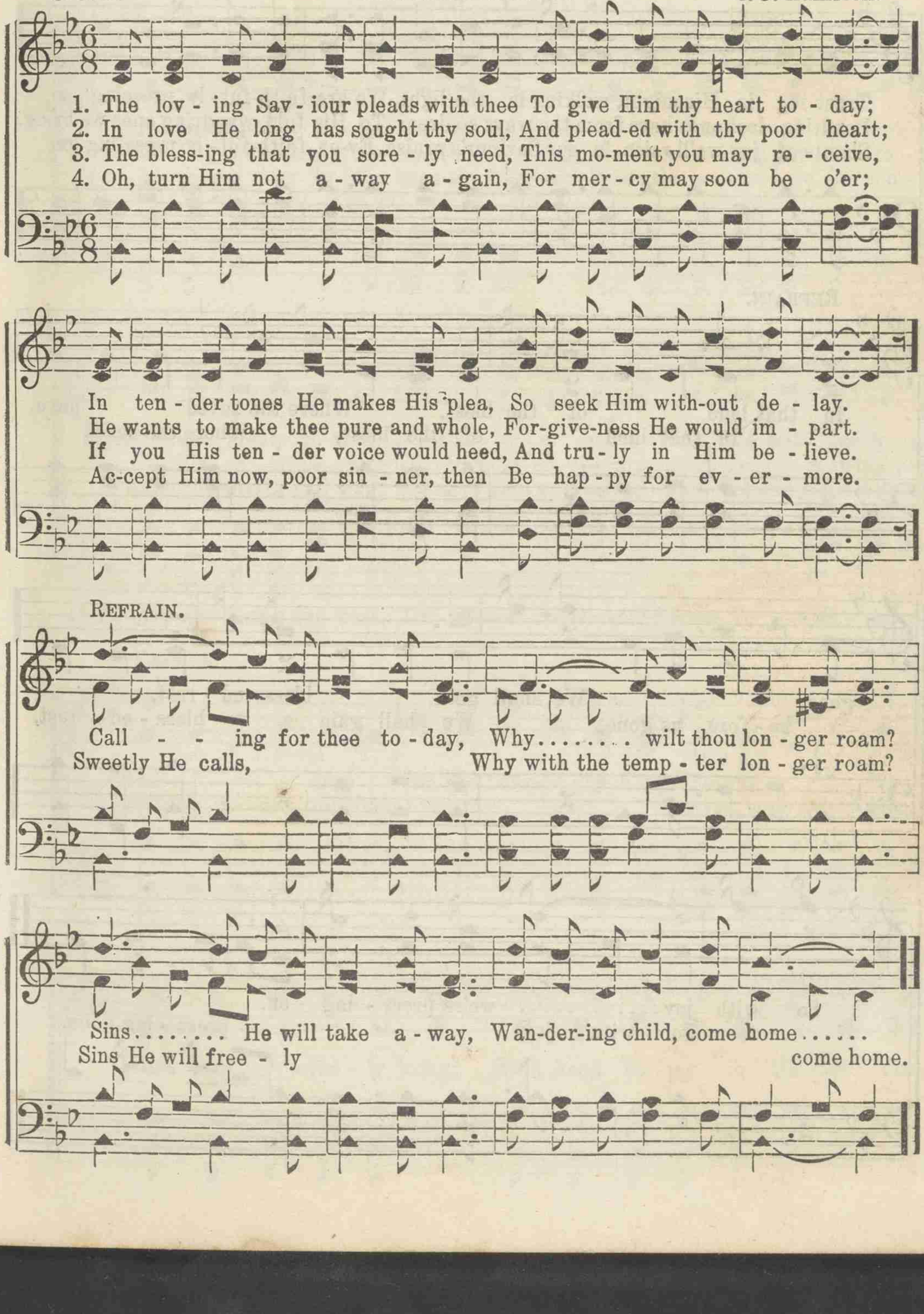
Mak - er and thy King,....(thy Maker, King,) Bending be-fore Him,
He's thy Mak-er and thy King,.....

Praise Thou Jehovah. Concluded.



No. 12. Wandering Child, Come Home.

C. J. H. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1926. C. J. Hamrick.



No. 13. Faithfully Pressing On.

N. W. Allphin. Sebren and Roper, owners, 1926. Ernest A. Roper.

1. We're a hap - py band, bound for Canaan's land, Where the Lord be-fore has gone;
2. All a - long our way, as we march each day, Of the Sav-iour we will sing;
3. Till our journey's o'er, and we've reached that shore Where the souls redeemed have gone;

Trust-ing in His might, walking in the light, We are faith-ful - ly pressing on.
Lead-ing lost ones here from the ways so drear, To His fold, wandring ones we bring.
Shouts of joy we'll raise in our Saviour's praise, Ev-er faith-ful - ly press-ing on.

REFRAIN.

In that land of the blest, Where the saved have gone;
In that land of the blest, Where the saved be - fore us gone;
We shall gain bless - ed rest,
We shall gain bless - ed rest,

So with joy..... we're press - ing on.
So with joy press - ing on.

No. 14. Busy In His Service.

Carl Cross. Paul B. Collins, owner, 1926. **Paul B. Collins.**

1. We are toil - ing for the Mas-ter, And we joy - ful - ly sing, While we're bu-sy
2. Yes, we're bu-sy in His ser-vice, Working all the day long, Tell-ing oth - ers
3. Ev - er bu - sy in the har-vest We will glad-ly re-main, Striv-ing faith-ful-

in the ser-vice Of our heav-en - ly King; In the har-vest of the Lord, our
of His goodness, As we trav - el a - long; We'll keep telling out the sto - ry,
ly to gar - ner In the beau-ti - ful grain; When the harvest here is end - ed,

𝄋 FINE.

Strength we'll freely be-stow, Wher-so - ev - er du - ty calls, We will glad-ly go.
Of His in - fin-ite grace Till to heav-en we are called, To our rest-ing place.
And the sheaves are all won, We shall gain a true re - ward For the work we've done.

D. S.—Always do-ing our best, Un - til we are beckoned home To e - ter - nal rest.

CHORUS.

Toil - - - - ing for the heav-en - ly King, Sheaves for
Toil-ing, we are toil - ing Sheaves, bright golden sheaves for

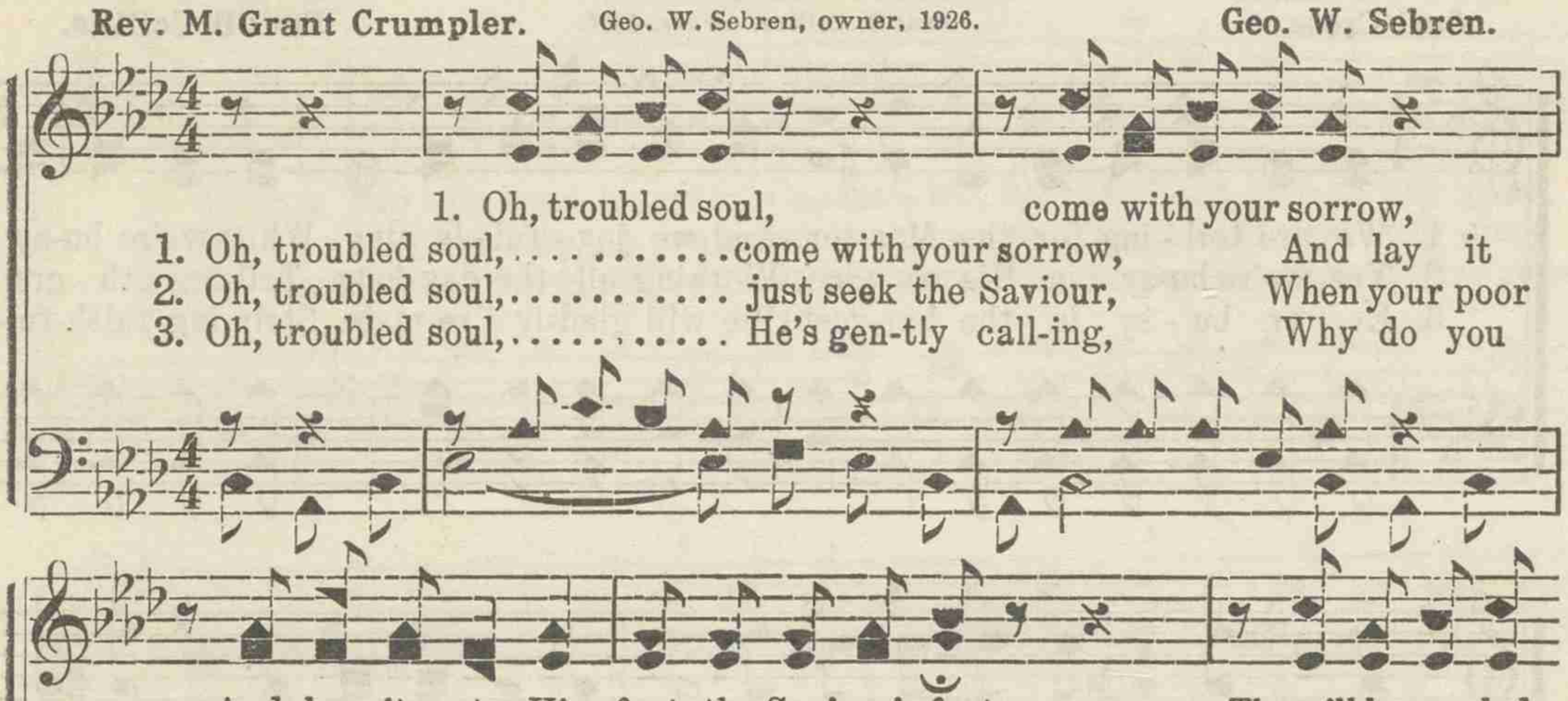
Him we joy - ful - ly bring; We'll keep bu - sy in His ser - vice,

D. S.
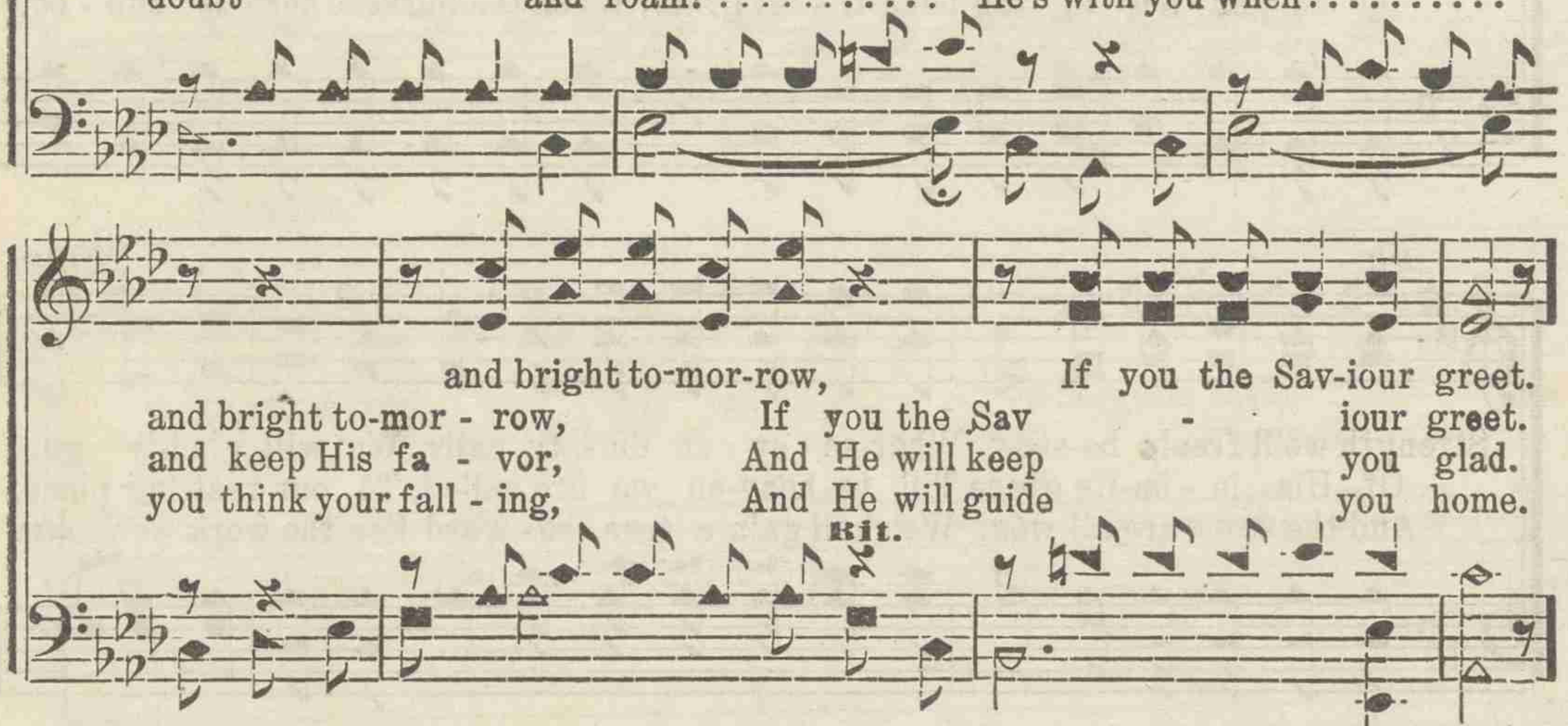
No. 15. Oh, Troubled Soul.

Rev. M. Grant Crumpler. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1926. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. Oh, troubled soul, come with your sorrow,
1. Oh, troubled soul, ... come with your sorrow, And lay it
2. Oh, troubled soul, ... just seek the Saviour, When your poor
3. Oh, troubled soul, ... He's gen-tly call-ing, Why do you
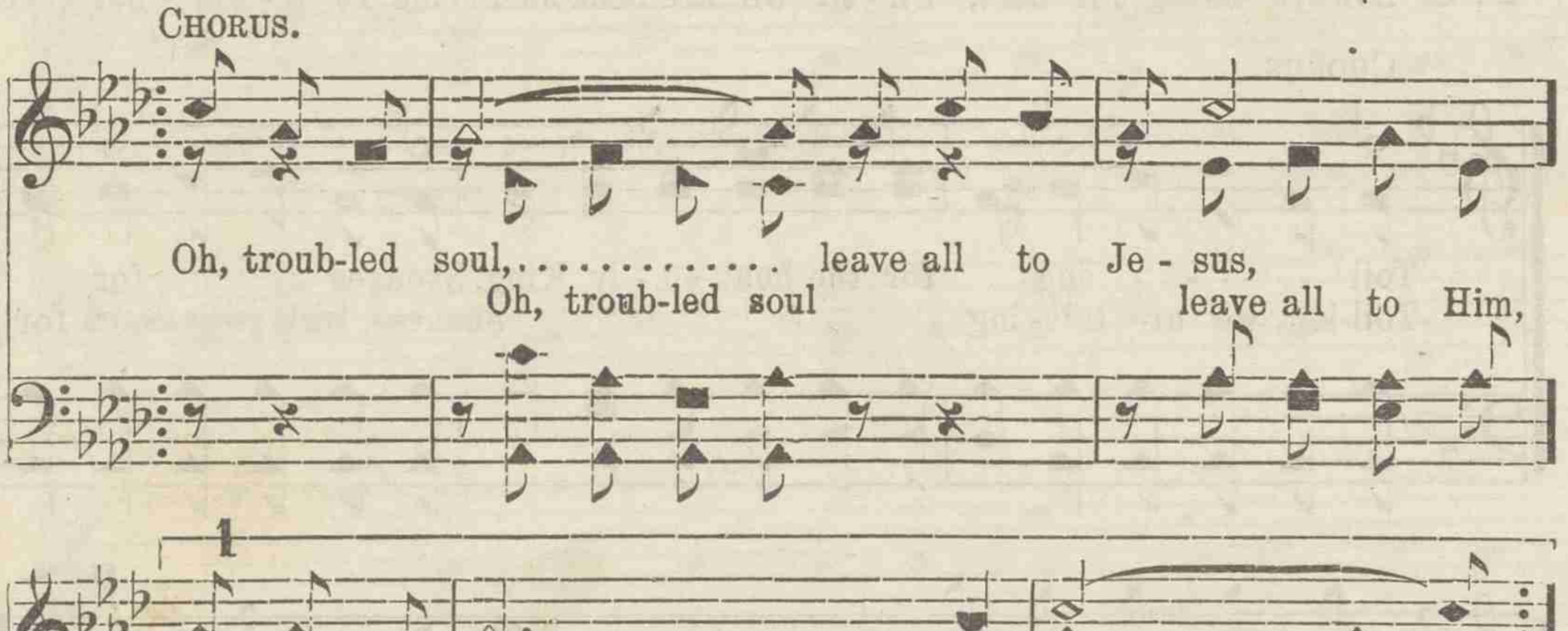


And lay it at His feet, the Saviour's feet; There'll be a glad
at His feet; ..... There'll be a glad .....
soul is sad; ..... Just trust in Him .....
doubt and roam? ..... He's with you when .....
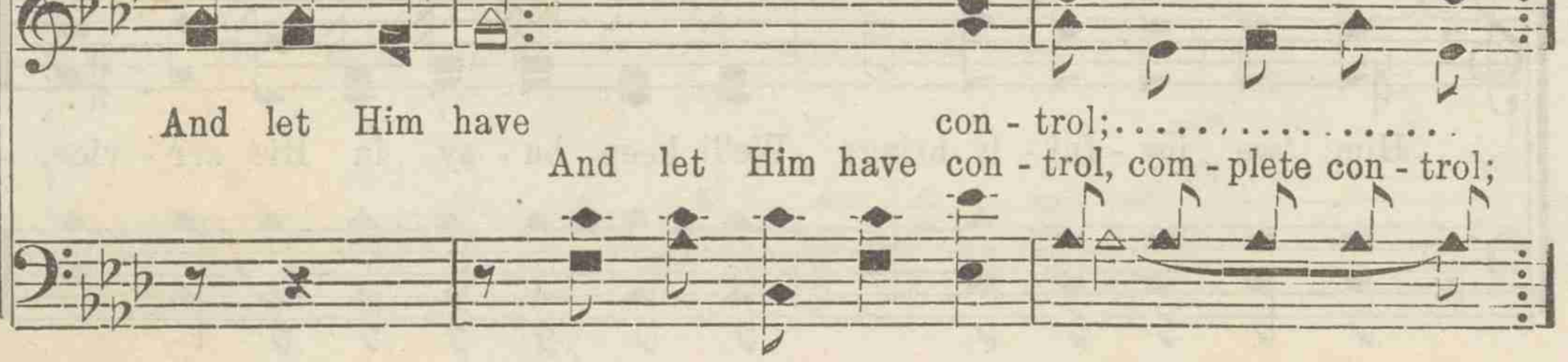


and bright to-mor-row, If you the Sav-iour greet.
and bright to-mor - row, If you the Sav - iour greet.
and keep His fa - vor, And He will keep you glad.
you think your fall - ing, And He will guide you home.

rit.

CHORUS.
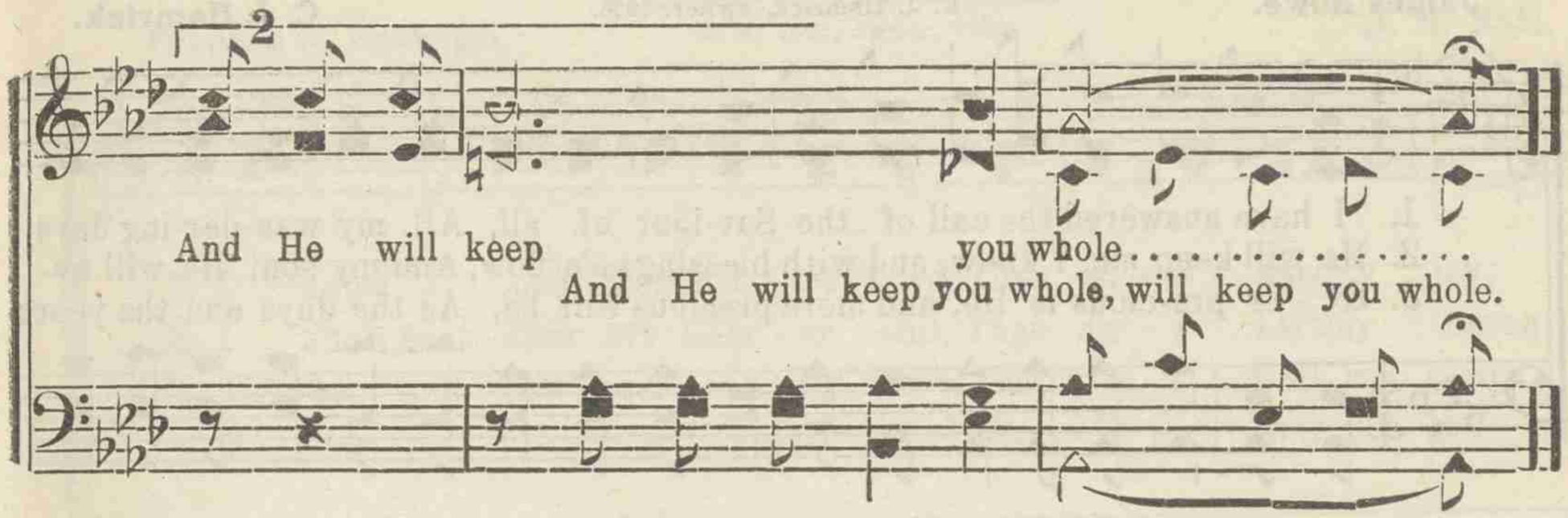


Oh, troub-led soul, ... leave all to Je - sus,
Oh, troub-led soul leave all to Him,



1

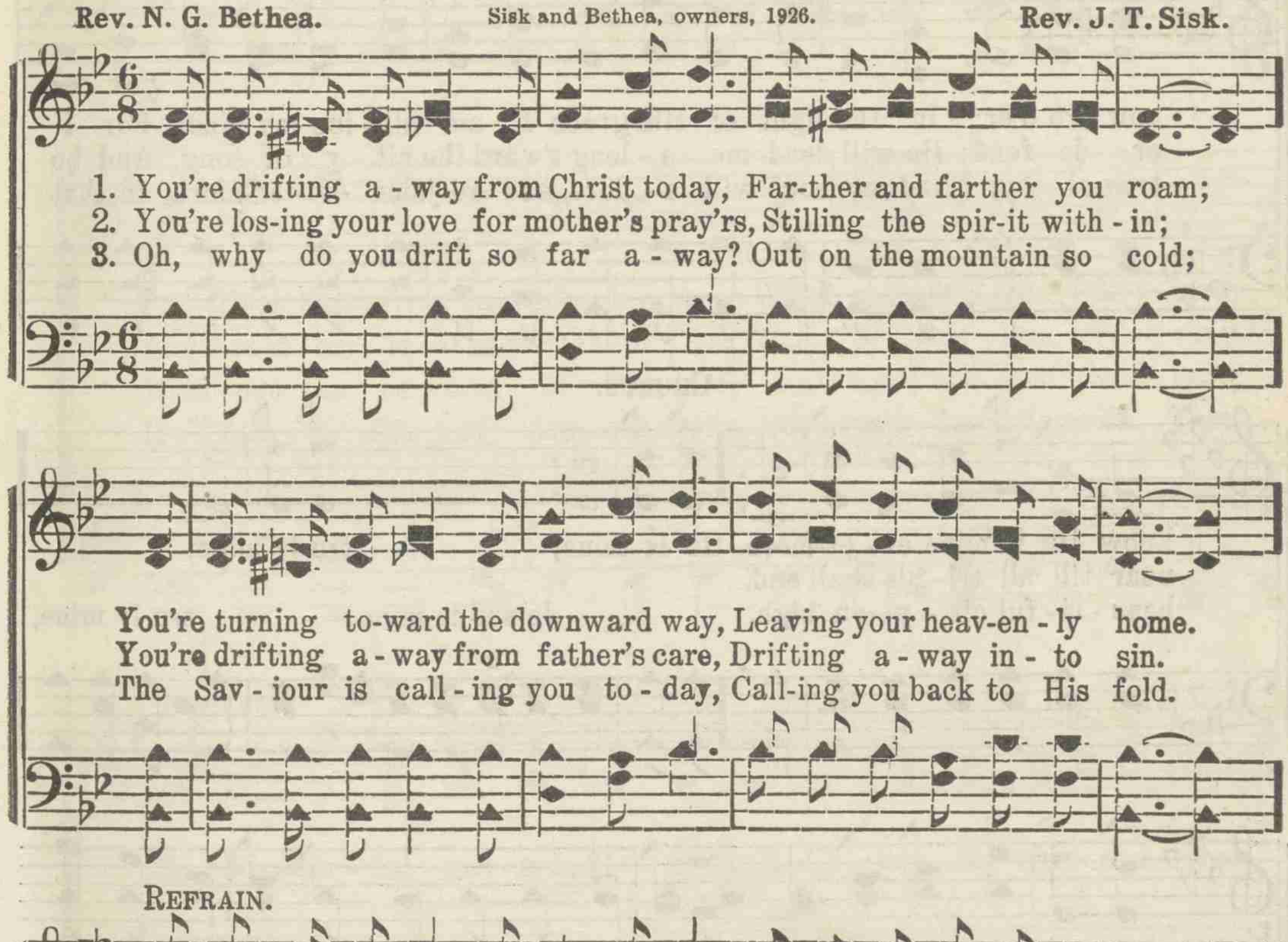
And let Him have con - trol; .....
And let Him have con - trol, com - plete con - trol;

Oh, Troubled Soul. Concluded.



No. 16. Drifting Away.

Rev. N. G. Bethea. Sisk and Bethea, owners, 1926. Rev. J. T. Sisk.



No. 17. Mine Evermore.

James Rowe. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1926. C. J. Hamrick.

1. I have answered the call of the Sav-iour of all, All my wan-der-ing days now are o'er; In the light of His grace I am fill-ing my place, For I
2. He will keep me, I know, and with blessings o'erflow, And my soul He will ev-er de-fend; He will lead me a-long t'ward the cit-y of song, And be
3. Ev-er pre-cious is He, and more precious will be, As the days and the years trav-el by; And my soul will a-dore, and re-joice ev-er-more, In that

CHORUS.

know He is mine ev-er-more. He is mine, tru-ly mine,
near till all tri-als shall end.
beau-ti-ful cit-y on high. Je-sus is mine, tru-ly mine,

And His name I shall praise and a-dore; I shall rest in His and a-dore;

love till I see Him a-bove, For I know He is mine ev-er-more.
ev-er-more.

No. 18. Heavenly Love.

QUARTET FOR LADIES.

Frances R. Havergal. J. H. Hall, owner, 1926. **J. H. Hall.**

1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earthly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near - er still, Than an - y earthly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad - ness in my heart, Then may I well be glad;
4. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour mine! What will Thy presence be;

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the thought of Thee, Than an - y love - ly song.
With - out the se - cret of Thy love, I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown, Our walk on earth with Thee?

CHORUS.

The won-der - ful gos - pel sto - ry tell, Of love so full and free!

The won-der - ful gos - pel sto - ry tell, Christ shed His blood for me.....
for me.

No. 19. Make Yourself A Blessing.

James Rowe. Property of the Sebren Music Co., 1926. **W. W. McGlamry.**

Soprano and Tenor.—Softly. *Trio.—Medium.* *Quartet.—Loud.*

1. If you have the fa - vor of the lov - ing Sav-iour, Make yourself a
2. Close to Je - sus keeping, smil-ing, sow-ing, reaping, Make yourself a
3. Till He calls you yon-der, nev - er-more to wan-der, Make yourself a

Duet.

blessing ev - 'ry day;..... What-so - e'er be - tide, you
Trusting Him com-plete - ly,
ev - 'ry - day; Working, smil-ing, sing - ing,

Trio. *Quartet.*

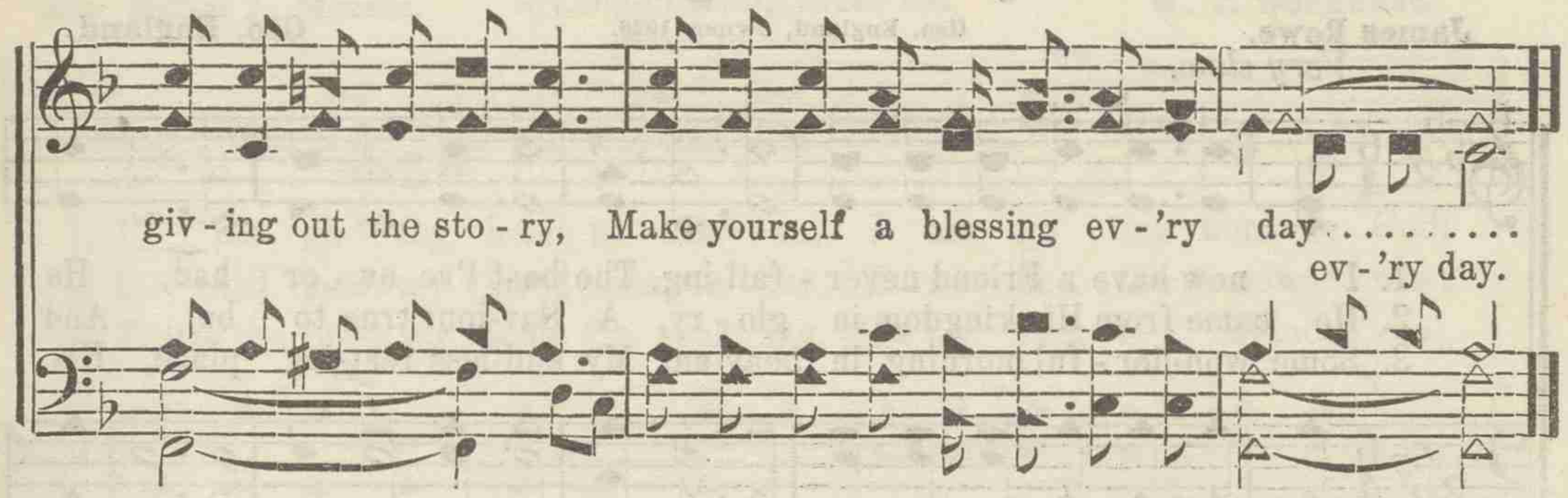
with this Friend to guide you, Make yourself a blessing ev - 'ry day.....
bear - ing tri - als sweetly,
sheaves to Je - sus bringing, ev - 'ry day.

REFRAIN.—*Lively.*

Make yourself a blessing ev - 'ry day,..... Make yourself a
ev - 'ry day,

blessing all the way;..... For His name and glo - ry,
all the way;

Make Yourself A Blessing. Concluded.



No. 20. I Know He Watches Me.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. W. J. Davis, owner, 1926. **W. J. Davis.**

No. 21. My Unfailing Friend.

James Rowe. Geo. England, owner, 1926. **Geo. England.**

Very slow.

1. I now have a Friend never - fail-ing, The best I've ev - er had, He
2. He came from His kingdom in glo - ry, A Sav-iour true to be, And
3. Some won-der - ful morning in heav-en, My end-less rest-ing place, His

shields me when foes are as - sail - ing, And cheers me when I'm sad; (yes sad;) What-
when I had heard the old sto - ry, I knew He came for me, (for me,) And
wel - come to me will be giv - en, And I shall see His face; (His face;) Then

ev - er be-fall, I shall trust through all, And sing His praises glad. (so glad.)
now I press on, with my sins all gone, So hap - py and so free. (so free.)
there ev - er-more shall my soul a-dore, And praise Him for His grace. (true grace.)

CHORUS.
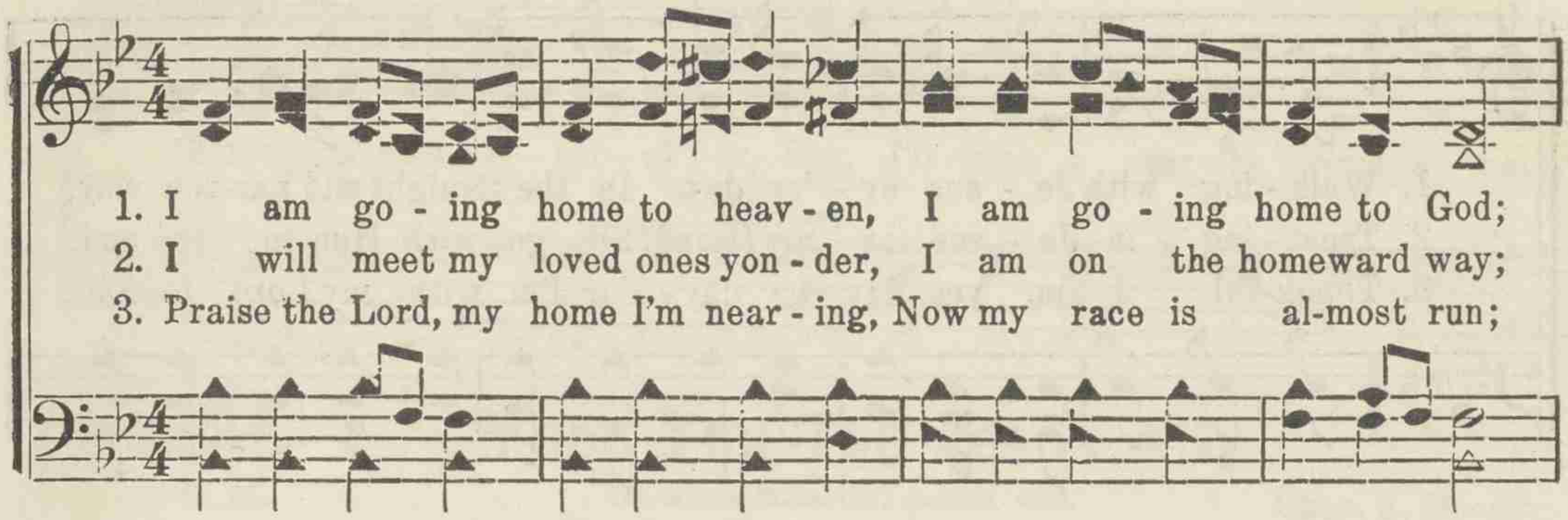
Still more to me He ev - er will be, In realms of joy a - bove,.....
and light a - bove;

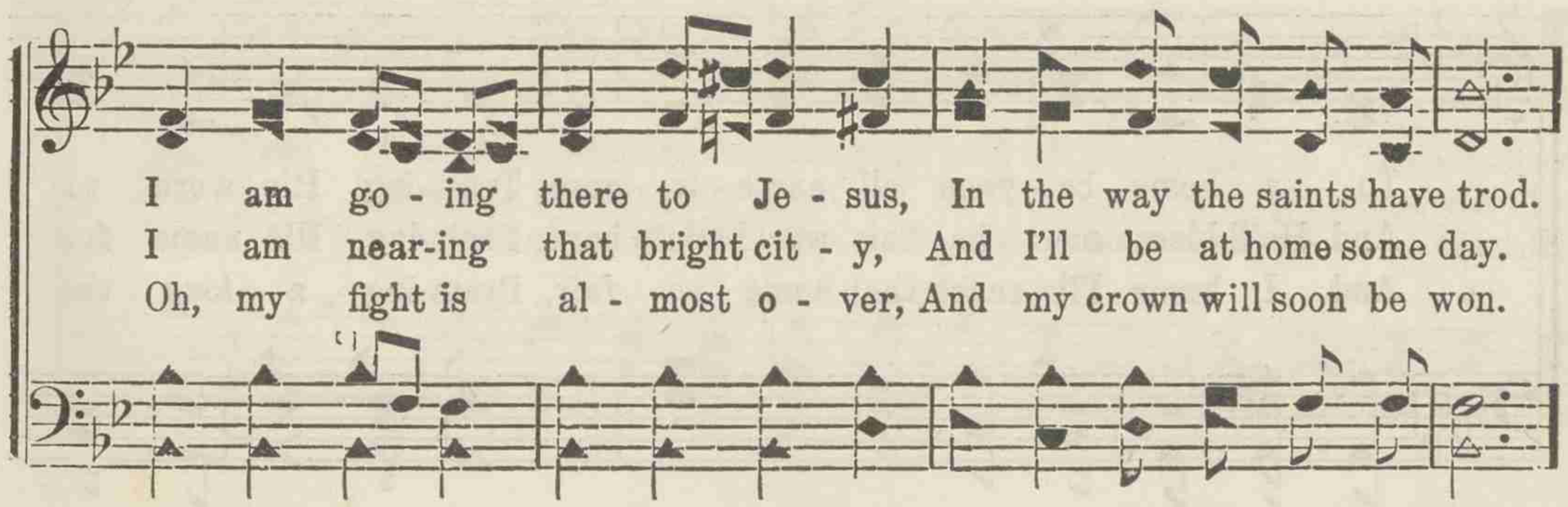
And ev - er-more on that happy shore. I'll praise His matchless love.....
sweet love.
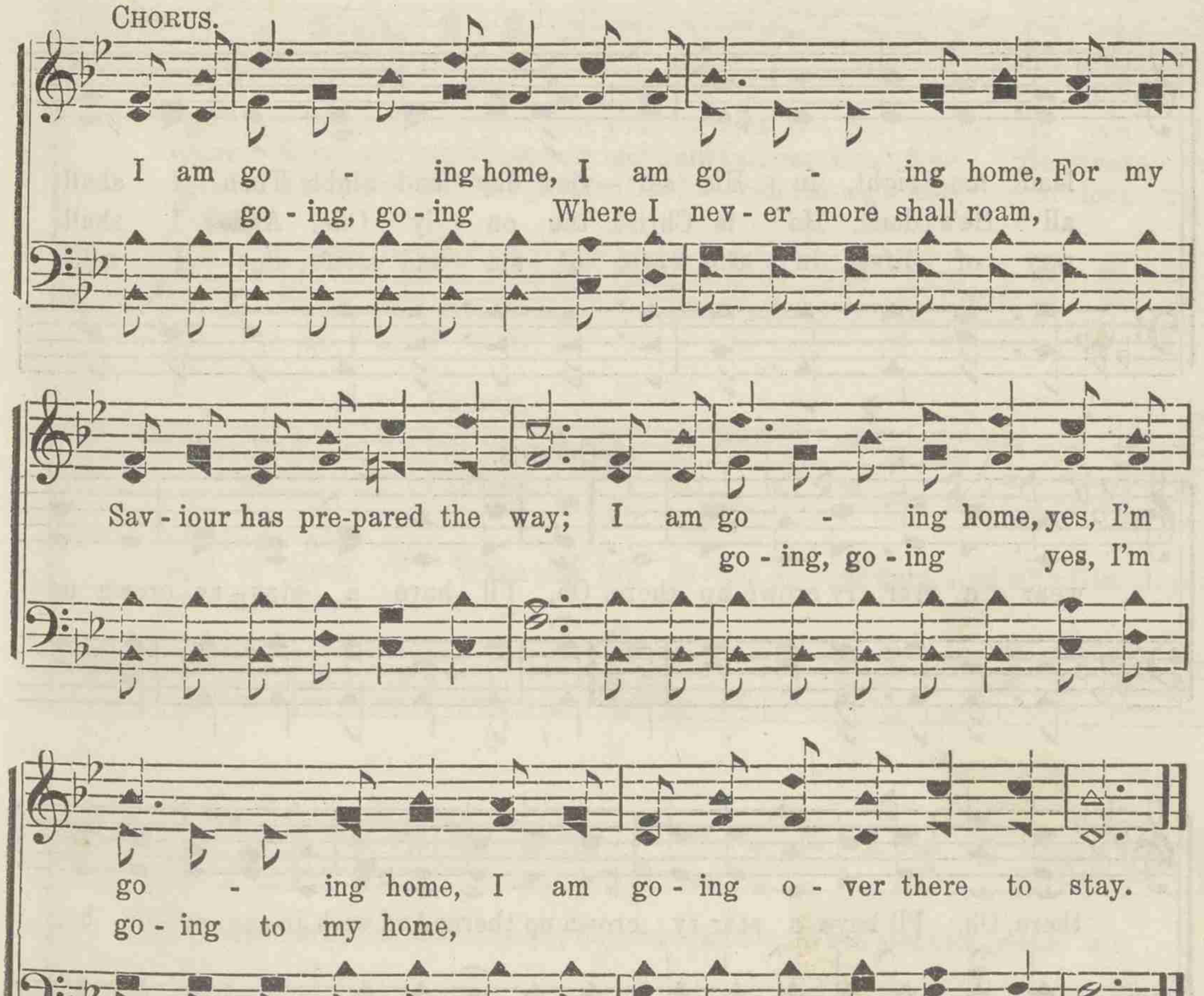
No. 22. I Am Going Home.

Nearly the last words of a dying friend.

Rev. Millet L. Moretz. Rev. Millet L Moretz, owner, 1926. **W. T. Buchanan.**







No. 23. A Starry Crown.

H. B. Cash. W. J. Graves. owner, 1926. Mrs. W. J. Graves.

1. Walk - ing with Je - sus ev - 'ry day, In the straight and nar-row way,
2. Trust - ing in Je - sus as my friend, I'll go with Him to the end,
3. Thank-ful I am, yes, day by day, For I'm with my Lord to stay,

To a home be - yond all earth - ly care; Trust-ing His word to
And He'll bless me in this world while here; Prais-ing His name for
And I know I'll reach that home so fair, Press-ing a - long the
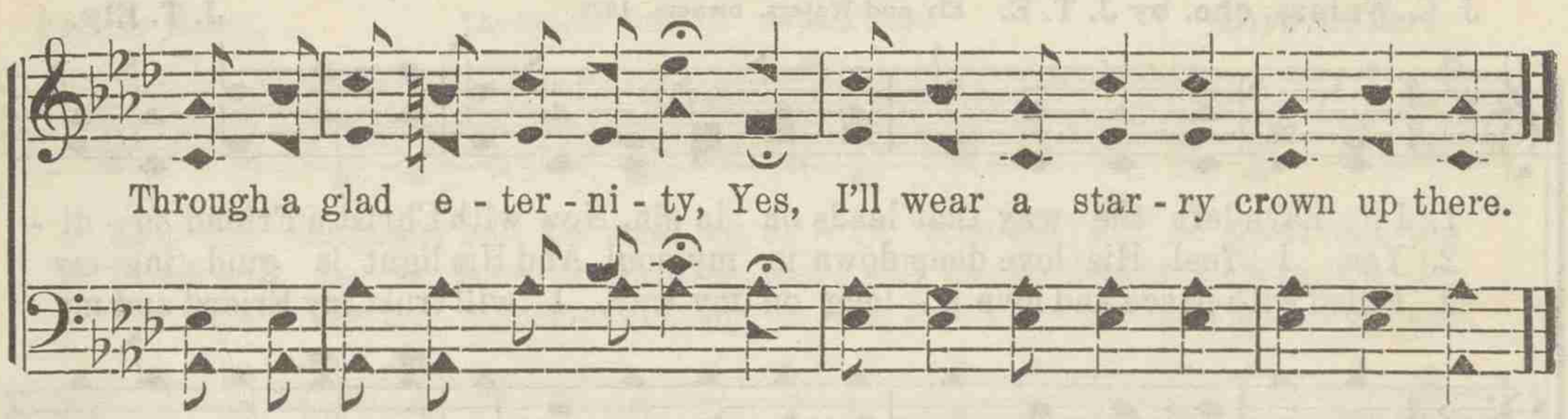
lead me right, In His ser - vice day and night, Then I shall
all He's done, He is Christ, the on - ly One, And I shall
way of life, In this world of sin and strife, But I will

CHORUS.

wear a star - ry crown up there. Oh, I'll have a star - ry crown up

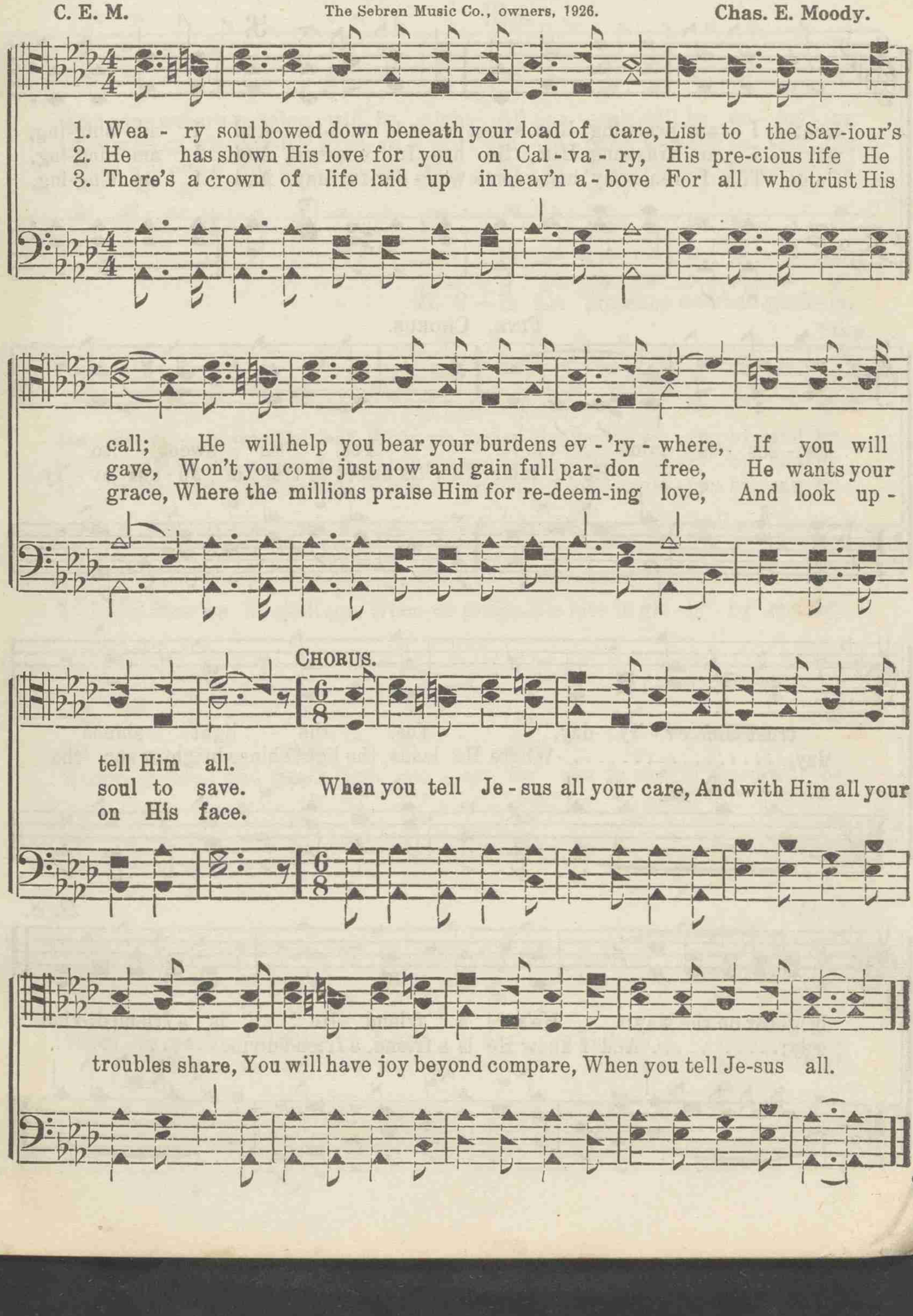
there, Oh, I'll have a star-ry crown up there; And with Je-sus ev - er be,

A Starry Crown. Concluded.



No. 24. When You Tell Jesus All.

C. E. M. The Sebren Music Co., owners, 1926. Chas. E. Moody.



No. 25. Jesus Is Mine.

J. C. Waters, cho. by J. T. E. Ely and Waters, owners, 1926. J. T. Ely.

1. I have left the way that leads on in sin, Now with Christ a Friend so di -
2. Yes, I feel His love deep down in my soul, And His light is guid - ing my
3. Filled with peace and love a - long on my way, I will trust my Friend and my

vine; I am prais-ing Him, sweet peace is with-in, And I am sing-ing,
way; I am trust-ing Him, He has full con-trol, And I am sing-ing,
Guide, Till I reach my home some won - der-ful day, And I am sing-ing,

FINE. CHORUS.

Je - sus is mine..... Yes, 'tis sweet to
He is mine. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus ev - 'ry

trust Him ev - 'ry day, Yes, the light shines
day,..... Where He leads, the light shines brighter on the

D. S.

brighter on the way; He's a friend, He is a friend di-vine,
way;..... ..... And I know He is a friend, a friend divine.....

No. 26. When We Praise His Love In Glory.

James Rowe. The Sebren Music Co., owners, 1926. Loyd Gilbert.

1. Ev - 'ry hardship will be end - ed, ev - 'ry trou-ble will be past, All the
2. There will be no foes as - sail-ing, there will be no doubters there, On - ly
3. We shall see our mansions shining in His love's e - ter-nal light, For no

dear ones we are missing will be nigh; All our souls will be en - joy - ing
those who on his sav-ing grace re - ly! In ac - cord we shall be sing - ing
clouds will ev-er dim that sun-less sky; Ev - 'ry soul will be re - joic - ing,

D. S.—In his presence we shall gath - er,

FINE.

the di - vine re-ward at last, When we praise His love in glo - ry by and by.
with the saints and angels fair, When we praise His love in glo - ry by and by.
ev - 'ry face with smiles so bright, When we praise His love in glo - ry by and by.

And His face we all shall see, When we praise His love in glo - ry by and by.

REFRAIN.

O the joy that it will be, ...
Wondrous joy and peace and glo - ry for the faith - ful there will be,

D. S.

When we reach that home on high; . . . . . .
When we reach that hap - py and e - ter - nal home on high;

No. 27. There Is Joy In My Soul.

W. T. Buchanan. Paul B. Collins, owner, 1926. Paul B. Collins.

1. I am sing - ing a song As I trav - el a - long, On the high - way of life ev - 'ry day; With a heart glad and free
2. I have peace in my soul, Since the Lord took con - trol,, He has can - celled my bur - den of sin, Now I'm safe in the love
3. With my bur - dens all gone, I will press on and on, In His ser - vice while life here shall last; Striv - ing lost souls to win,

An - y - where I may be, For there's joy, won-drous joy in my soul.
Of the heav - en - ly dove, There is joy, won-drous joy in my soul.
Ere He comes back a - gain, There is joy, won-drous joy in my soul.

CHORUS.

There is joy in my soul, In my ran - somed soul,
great joy to - day, Hap - py ran-somed

There is bound - less joy, There is joy, end-less joy in my soul.
Joy, great joy, un-bounded joy;

No. 28. For Loving A Sinner Like Me.

James Rowe. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1926. C. J. Hamrick.

1. I've giv-en my heart to the heav-en - ly King, And His it for - ev - er shall be; His name I'll a - dore and His praise ev - er sing, For lov - ing a
2. My soul is a-mazed when I think of His love, That led Him to die on the tree! Oh, how I shall praise and ex - tol Him a - bove, For lov - ing a
3. I'm tell-ing His sto - ry as homeward I go, That oth-ers His goodness may see; My life and my serv-ice to Je - sus I owe, For lov - ing a
4. Some day in the cit - y of glo - ry on high, With Him I am hop-ing to be, For there I would praise Him while a-ges go by, For lov - ing a

REFRAIN.

sin - ner like me. For lov-ing a sin-ner like me,..... For a sin-ner like me,

mak-ing me hap-py and free;..... I'll praise and a - dore His dear keeping me free;

name ev - er - more, For lov - ing a sin - ner like me..... a sin - ner like me.

No. 29. Safe In Thy Keeping.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1926, by the Sebren Music Co. **Harry Dixon Loes.**

1. Won - der - ful Sav-iour and heav-en - ly King, Giv-ing Thee serv-ice and
2. Won by Thy love, we would al-ways be Thine, Lov-ing and serving Thee
3. Soon will the jour-ney and tri - als be done, Then at the gate we would

glo - ry; All the way home Thy glad praise we would sing, All the way
ev - er; Help-ing Thy light thro' the dark-ness to shine, Doubting the
meet Thee, Feel-ing as - sured that the crown has been won, Joy - ous - ly

home tell Thy sto - ry. Guide and pro-tect us and shield us, we pray,
bless - ed One nev - er. Dai - ly en-cour-age us, then, dearest Lord;
there we would greet Thee. Lead us, we pray Thee, O Sav-iour di - vine,

Shel - ter when tem-pests are sweep - ing, Then wheth-er drear - y or
Let - ting Thy good-ness en - fold us; Help - ing us dai - ly to
Safe to the cit - y su - per - nal, That in Thy glo - ry our

ad lib.

bright be the way, We shall al - ways be safe in Thy keep - ing.
spread Thy good word, Let Thy love and Thy Spir - it up - hold us.
spir - its may shine Through the won - der - ful morn-ing e - ter - nal.

Safe In Thy Keeping. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Safe in Thy keeping, Thy glo - ri - ous keeping, O blessed Re-deem-er, we
Safe..... in Thy keep - ing we all..... would a -

all would a - bide; Trusting so sweetly, so glad - ly, com-plete-ly, So
bide;..... Trust - ing com - plete - ly, So

rit.

close to Thy dear wounded side. Singing Thy praises, Thy glo-ri-ous
close..... to Thy side..... Sing - ing Thy prais -

prais-es, And deep in Thy won-der-ful, heav-en - ly love, That we may worship, a -
es, And deep..... in Thy love,..... That..... we may

dore Thee and praise Thee For-ev - er and ev - er with rap - ture a - bove.
praise Thee For - ev - er a - bove.....

No. 30. Onward To Victory.

N. W. Allphin. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1926. C. J. Hamrick.

1. My brother, march onward with courage that's true, Keep waging the war a-gainst
2. Though fierce is the bat-tle and strong is the foe, Go on-ward, at Je-sus' com-
3. Then be a brave soldier, and stand for the right, The flag of King Je-sus de-

sin; The Sav-iour has promised you strength to re-new, And help you the
mand; His ar-my, the pow-ers of sin shall o'er-flow, If firm-ly each
fend; Press on-ward and up-ward, your armor keep bright, Till here the great

RFFRAIN.

vic-t'ry to win. Then on - ward to war,.....
sol-dier will stand.
con-flict shall end. Then on-ward to war, ev-er on-ward to war,

With the pow - ers of sin;.....Keep press -
With the chal-leng-ing pow-ers of darkness and sin; Keep pressing the fight,

ing the fight,..... Till the vic - t'ry you win! .....
ev-er pressing the fight, glorious vic-t'ry, the vic-t'ry you win!

No. 31. His Love Is All I Need.

C. B. Arr. Chesley Bray, owner, 1926. Chesley Bray.

1. I am hap - py in the love Of the One who reigns a - bove, So each
2. I am hap - py, on my way To the land of cloud-less day, Where my
3. Trusting in His word so true, I will work the whole day thro, Help-ing

day I strive to do some kind - ly deed; I'll ex - tol His name di - vine,
lov - ing Sav - iour now doth for me plead; That thro' Him, my soul may be
oth - ers here to trust His hand to lead; When my life shall end be - low,

That His blessings may be mine, For I know His precious love is all I need.
Ev - er spot-less, pure and free, For I know His boundless love is all I need.
And my soul is called to go, I'll be sing-ing still, His love is all I need.

D. S.—Yes, I know His precious love is all I need.

CHORUS.

His love..... is all I need, His love..... is all I need;
His love I need, His love need;
He, a-tone-ment made for me, By His death up-on the tree,
I need;

No. 32. Since He Whispered Peace To Me.

W. J. Davis. Sebren and Wesson, owners, 1926. Henry Wesson.

May be sung in key of A-flat.

1. Since the lov-ing Sav-iour found me, Put His arms a-round me, Since from sin He
2. I was drifting downward slowly, Till this Friend so ho - ly, En-tered in my
3. If you'd know my precious Saviour, Live with-in His fa - vor, If you'd feel His

set me free; I am al-ways sing-ing glo - ry, Tell - ing out the sto - ry,
Lord to be; I received a glorious bless-ing, When I came con-fess-ing,
love so true; Read His blessed Word, believe it, Has - ten to re-ceive it,

CHORUS.

Since He whispered, "Peace to me." Hap - py on my
When He whispered, "Peace to me."
Then He'll whis-per, "Peace to you." Hap-py on my way to heav - en, All my

way to heav - en, Since my soul has found a sweet re -
sins are now for - giv - en, Since my soul has found re -

lease; I am sing - ing, bells are
lease; I am dai - ly shout-ing, sing - ing, In my heart the bells are

Since He Whispered Peace To Me. Concluded.

ring - ing, Since my lov - ing Sav-iour whispered, "Peace."
ring - ing, Since my Sav - iour whis - pered "Peace."

rit.

sweet peace, sweet peace,

No. 33. Jesus Is At My Side.

Miss Evelyn Rich. H. M. Ballew. owner, 1926. **H. M. Ballew.**

1. For years I walked the downward way, With sin on ev - 'ry side;
2. I'll ne'er for - get the bless - ed day When Je - sus took me in;
3. Some hap - py day when life is o'er, I'll see Him face to face;

At last I heard my Sav - iour say, "Come now, with me a - bide."
My bur-dens glad - ly rolled a - way, And saved my soul from sin.
And sing His praise for ev - er - more, A sin - ner saved by grace.

CHORUS.

Je-sus is at my side, ...In Him I can safely hide;
He's at my side, can safely hide;

He's with me each day, I'll nev-er-more stray, For Je-sus is at my side.

No. 34. Whosoever Will.

W. J. Davis. Queen and Sebren, owners. 1926, R. L. Queen.

1. Here's a message true and glad, For the lone-ly and the sad, Who - so -
2. Heav-en's gates are o - pen wide, All who will may there a-bide, Who - so -
3. Tell those who are now distressed, They can find in Him sweet rest, Who - so -

ev - er will may come; Help us spread the
Je - sus is the
Who - so - ev - er all who will may come; If you long these

D. S.—Spread the ti-dings

news a-round, Ev - 'ry-where that man is found, Who-so - ev - er
on - ly Way, En - ter now with-out de - lay,
joys to share, Christ on Cavl'ry paid your fare, Who-so - ev - er

far and near; So that ev - 'ry soul may hear, Who-so - ev - er

FINE. CHORUS.

will may come. Who - so - ev - er will may
all who will may come. Who-so - ev - er

come, Who-so - ev - er will may come;
yes, all may come, Who-so - ev-er all who will may come;

D. S.

No. 35. Praise The Lord Of All.

H. K. Meacham. The Sebren Music Co,, and Watts, owners, 1926. **B. W. Watts.**

1. Praise ye Him who once in Beth-le - hem, In a man-ger sweet-ly lay;
2. Praise ye Him who bore the rug-ged cross, That we might from sin be free;
3. Praise ye Him who loves us all the time, Praise Him for life's true re - ward;

Where the wise men glad - ly sought to find Him,
There's no friend so dear to us as Je - sus,
All the an - gels round His throne in glo - ry,

CHORUS.

As He is found to - day.
Who died on Cal - va - ry.
Pro-claim Him King and Lord.

Spread the news, that ev - 'ry one may know,

Christ can lift them from the fall,

Praise Ye Him whose reign is u - ni - ver - sal, He is the Lord of all.

the fall,

of all.

No. 36. Sing The Grand Old Story.

N. W. Allphin. W. T. Buchanan, owner, 1926. W. T. Buchanan.

1. Let us proclaim the wondrous sto-ry, The gladsome news spread ev'ry-where,
2. To Him who gave His life to save us, We will a-scribe the highest praise;
2. All praise be un - to Him for - ev - er, Who keeps us safe from day to day;

Of Him who left His throne in glo - ry, And came to earth, our sins to bear.
To laud Him for the love He gave us, Our thankful voic-es now we raise.
From love like His no pow'r shall sev - er, No foe shall steal our hope a - way.
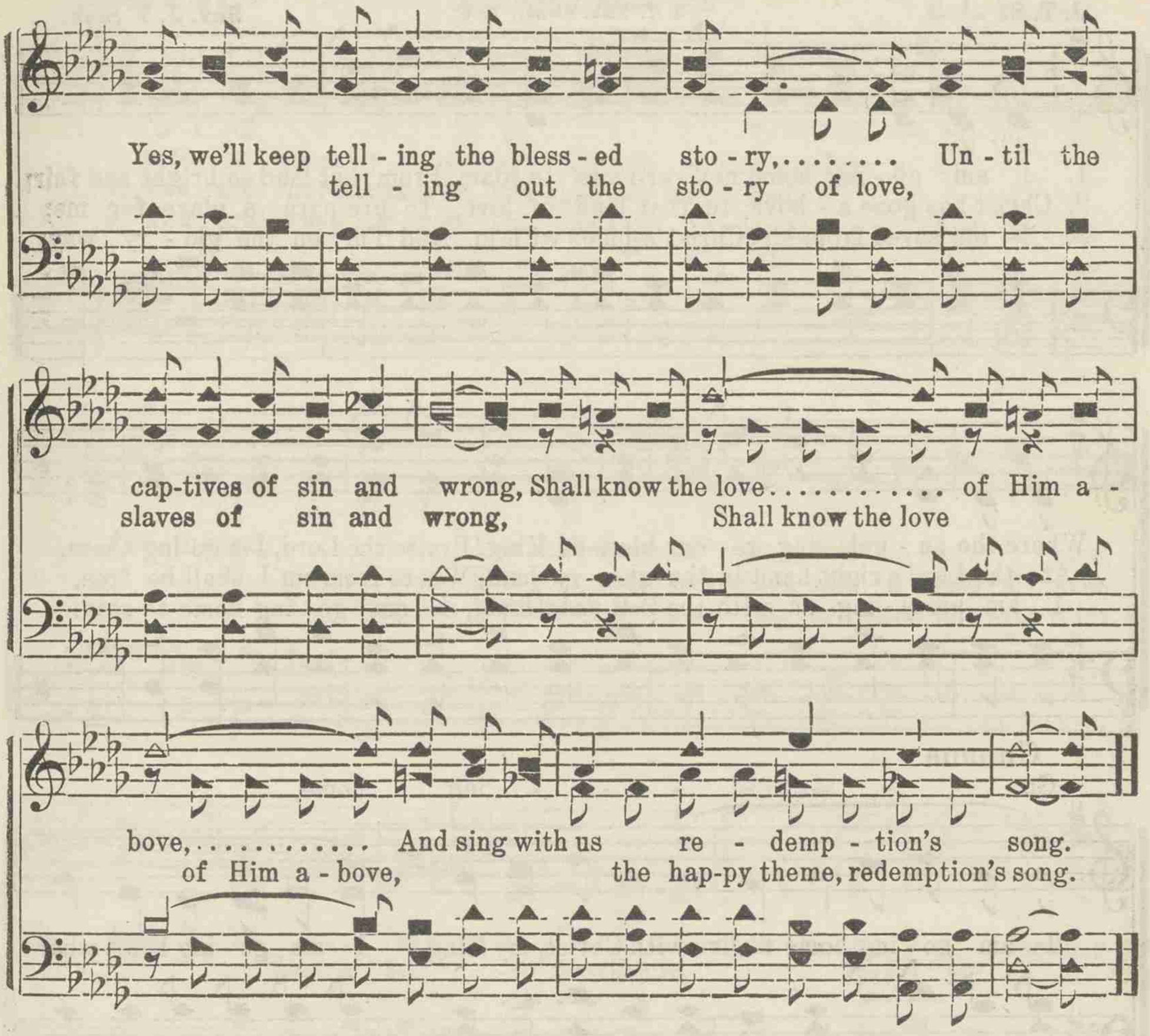
CHORUS.

We'll sing the sto - ry, the grand old sto - ry,..... We'll tell it
sto - ry, grand old sto - ry so true,

wher-ev - er man is found;..... The message sweet..... we
ev - 'ry - where that man is found, ev - er so sweet, we
ev - er sweet

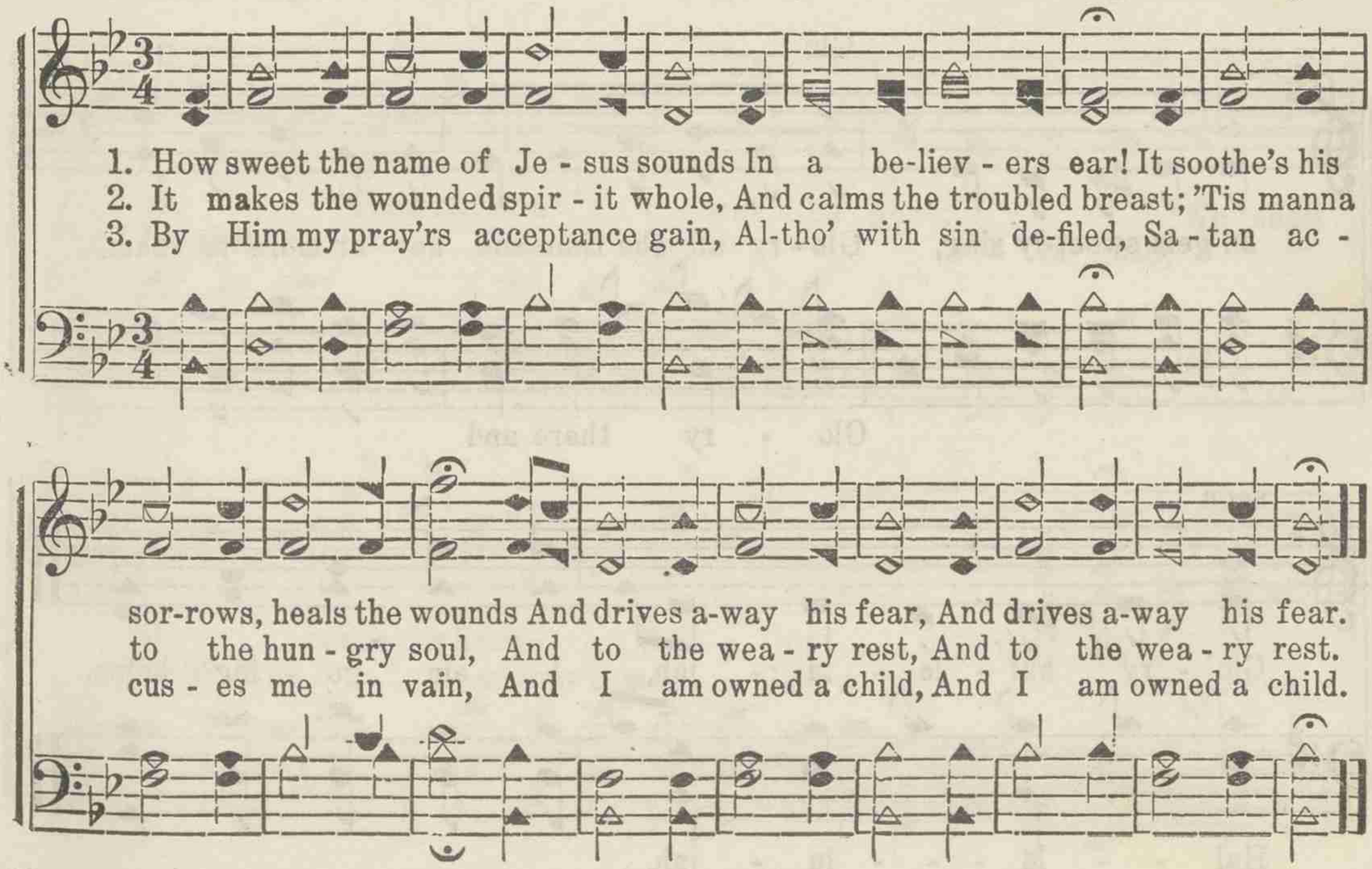
will re - peat, ... Till it is heard the world a - round;
will with gladness re - peat,
joy re - peat,

Sing The Grand Old Story. Concluded.



No. 37. Ortonville.

John Newton. **Dr. Thomas Hasting.**



No. 38. Going Home.

J. T. S. J. T. Sisk, owner, 1926. Rev. J. T. Sisk.

1. I am go - ing home nev - er-more to roam, From that land so bright and fair;
2. Christ has gone a - bove to that land of love, To pre-pare a place for me;
3. I am saved from sin, Christ a-bides with-in, And I'm on the glo - ry way;

Where the an - gels sing to our bless-ed King, Praise the Lord, I'm go-ing there.
At the Lord's right hand in the glo - ry land, Where from sin I shall be free.
I am press - ing on with the blood-washed throng, I am go - ing home to stay.

CHORUS.

Go - - - - - - - - ing home, ...

I am go - ing home to live with Christ, my King, I am go - ing home where

Go - ing home to Go - ing home where

..... Glo - - - - - - - ry

an-gels sweet-ly sing, Glo - ry all the time and nev - er-more to roam,

Glo - ry there and

soon

Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I am go - ing home.

Hal - - le - - - lu - jah,

No. 39. Just A Bit Farther On.

James Rowe. E. L. Durrett, owner, 1926. E. L. Durrett.

1. Life is drear - y now, but the sun will shine, Just a bit
2. You are bur-dened now, but shall lose your load,
3. You are weep-ing now, but you shall re - joice; Just a bit

far - ther on; You shall have a song, and no more re - pine,
For your soul will reach its di - vine a - bode,
far - ther on; With the an - gels fair you shall lift your voice,

REFRAIN.

Just a bit..... far-ther on. Just a bit far-ther
Just a bit far-ther on. Just a bit

on, Then all care will be gone; We shall
far-ther on, Then all care will be gone;

all reach our home, Just a bit..... farther on.
We shall all reach our home, Just a bit far-ther on.

No. 40. Some Better Day.

James Rowe. The Sebren Music Co., owners, 1926. W. K. Clements.

1. Some bet - ter day my earth-ly care, Will end and I no load shall bear;
2. Some bet - ter day my toil will end, And I shall rest with Christ my Friend;
3. Some bet - ter day with those I love, My Sav - iour I shall see a - bove;

For I shall be in realms a-bove, Where life is full of joy and love.
In His great love, my soul will be At rest be - side the crys-tal sea.
And then my voice in praise will soar, With rapture sweet for ev - er - more.
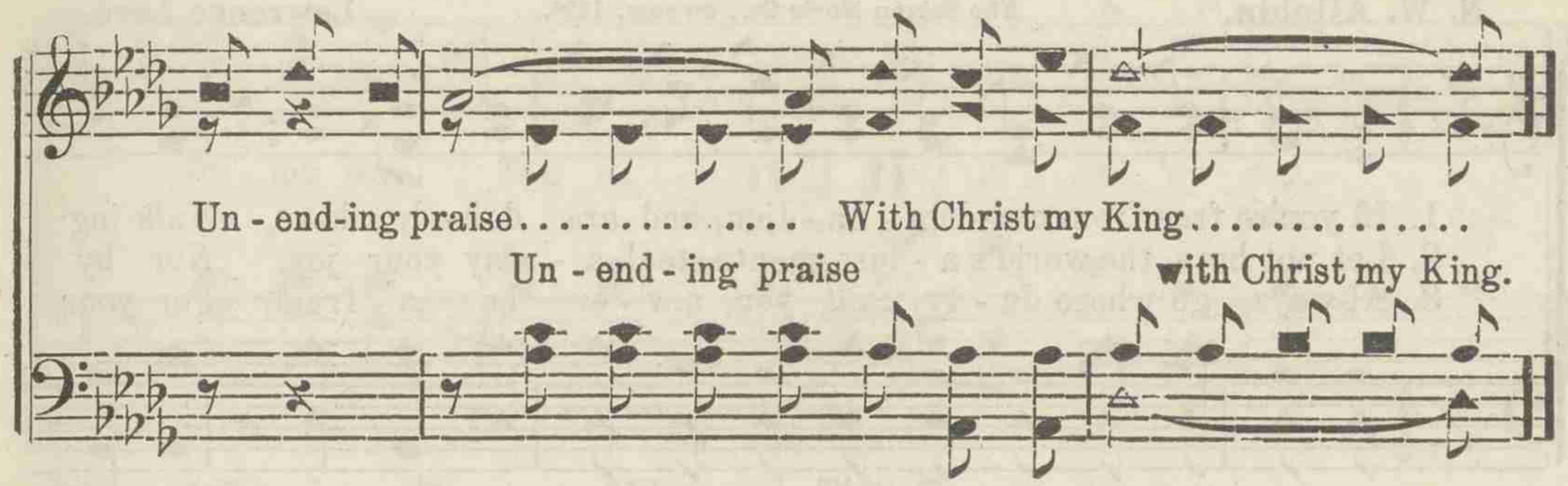
CHORUS.

Some bet - ter day,..... it won't be long,.....
Some bet - ter day, it won't be long,

My soul will sing..... the tri - umph song,.....
My soul will sing the tri-umph song;
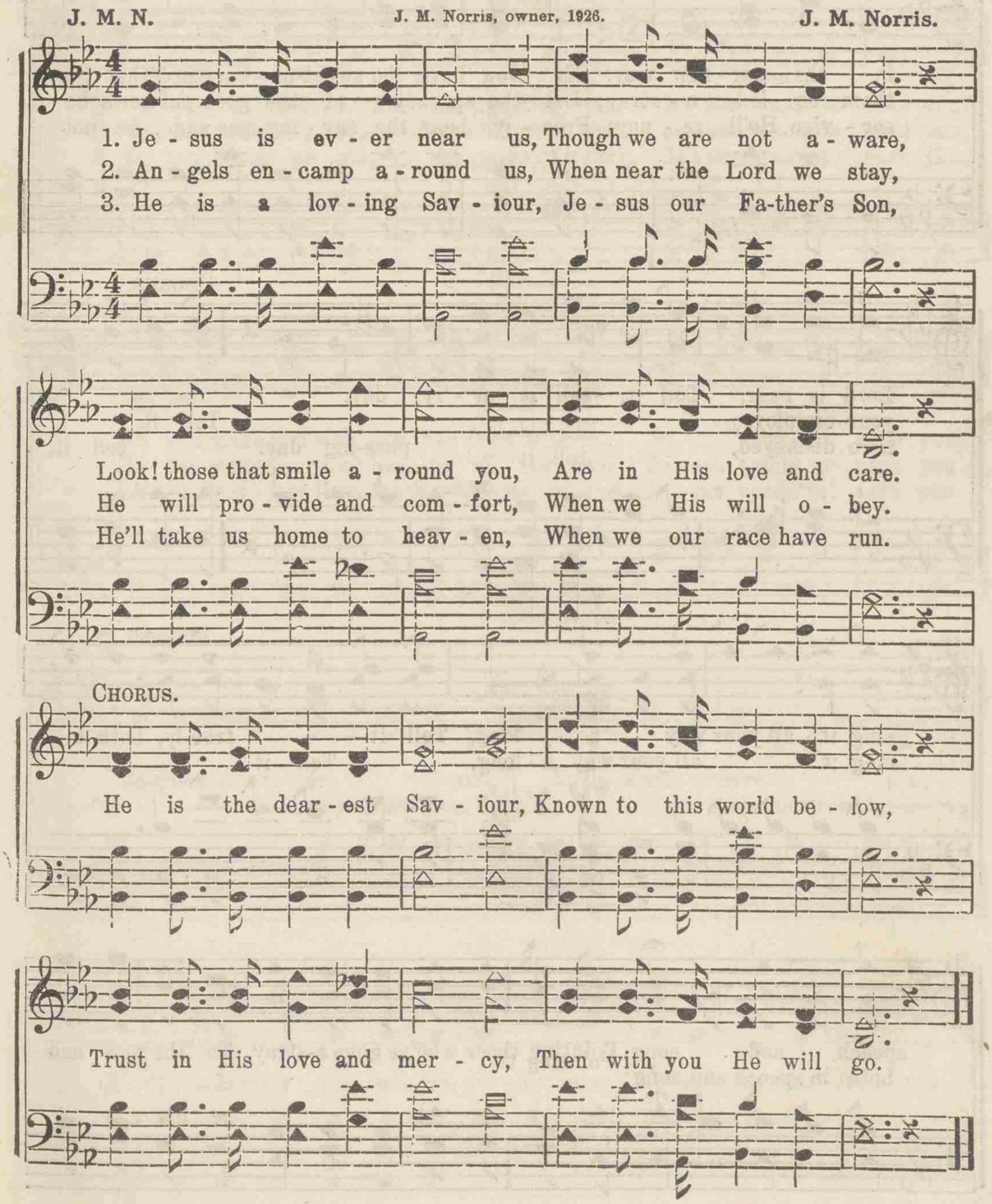
For I shall be..... where an - gels sing.....
For I shall be where an - gels sing,

Some Better Day. Concluded.



No. 41. Dearest Saviour.

J. M. N. J. M. Norris, owner, 1926. J. M. Norris.



No. 42. Tell It Every Day.

N. W. Allphin. The Sebren Music Co., owners, 1926. Lawrence Love.

1. If you're free from con-dem - na - tion, and are dai - ly here, Walk-ing in the nar - row way; If you have the sweet as - sur-ance that the
2. Let not here the world's a - lure-ments steal a - way your joy, Nor by them be led a - stray; Let the spreading of the gos - pel news be
3. Al-ways go where du - ty calls you, nev - er be a - fraid, For your ser - vice He'll re - pay; Free - ly bear the sav - ing mes-sage, be not

CHORUS.

Lord is near, Tell it, tell it ev - 'ry day.
your em-ploy, Tell it,
here dismayed, pass-ing day. tell it,

sing it all your way a - long, Tell it free-ly, both in
sing it all your way a - long, Tell it
speech and song; Pointing those who've gone a-stray, To the new and
both in speech and song;

Tell It Every Day. Concluded.

liv - ing way, Tell it, tell it ev - 'ry day.
Sing it, pass - ing day.

No. 43. Jesus Wants To Save You.

Chas. E. M. The Sebren Music Co., owners, 1926. Chas. E. Moody.

1. Tho' you've wandered far in the paths of sin, Je - sus wants to save you;
2. You have turned a - side from the nar-row way, Je - sus wants to save you;
3. Do not long - er stay in the paths of wrong, Je - sus wants to save you;

He will make you whit - er than snow with-in, Je - sus wants to save you.
He can make your soul hap - py all the day, Je - sus wants to save you.
Life is fleet - ing fast, death will come ere long, Je - sus wants to save you.

CHORUS.

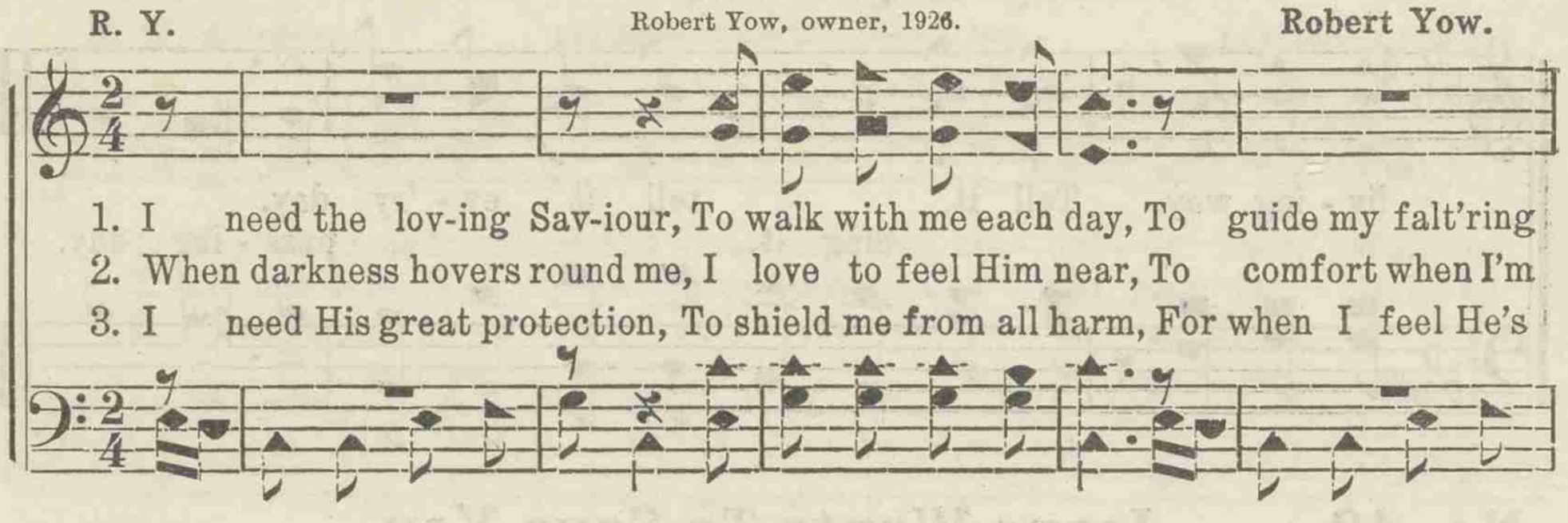
Je-sus wants to save you, Je-sus wants to save you;
save your soul from danger, save your soul for-ev-er;

Won't you humbly bow, seek His par - don now, Je - sus wants to save you.

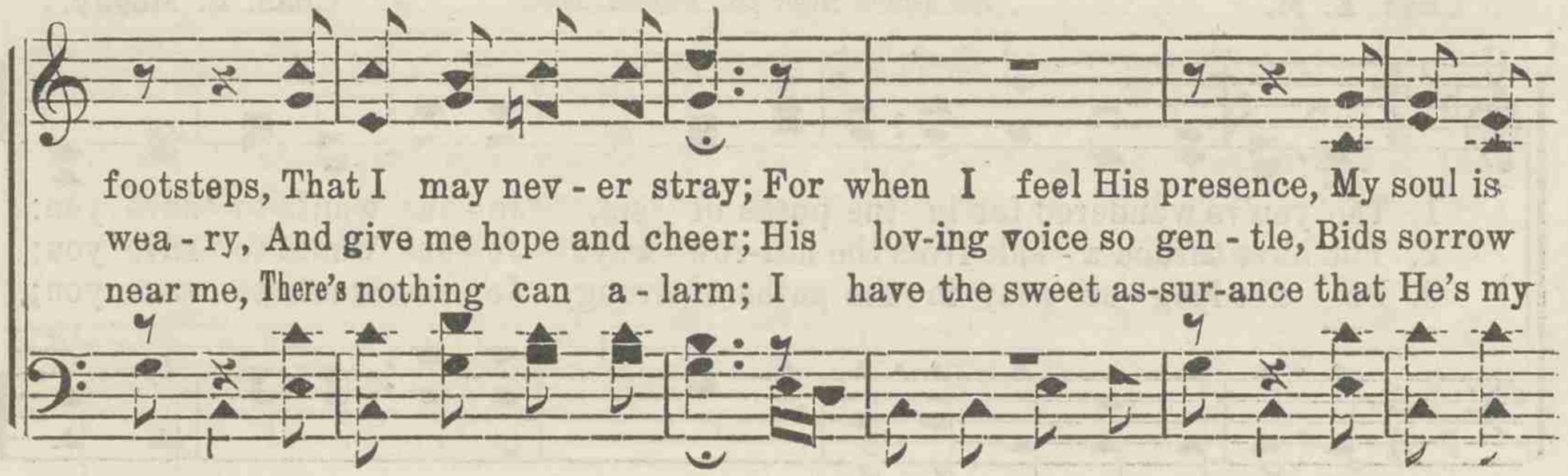
No. 44. I Need The Saviour.

R. Y. Robert Yow, owner, 1926. Robert Yow.

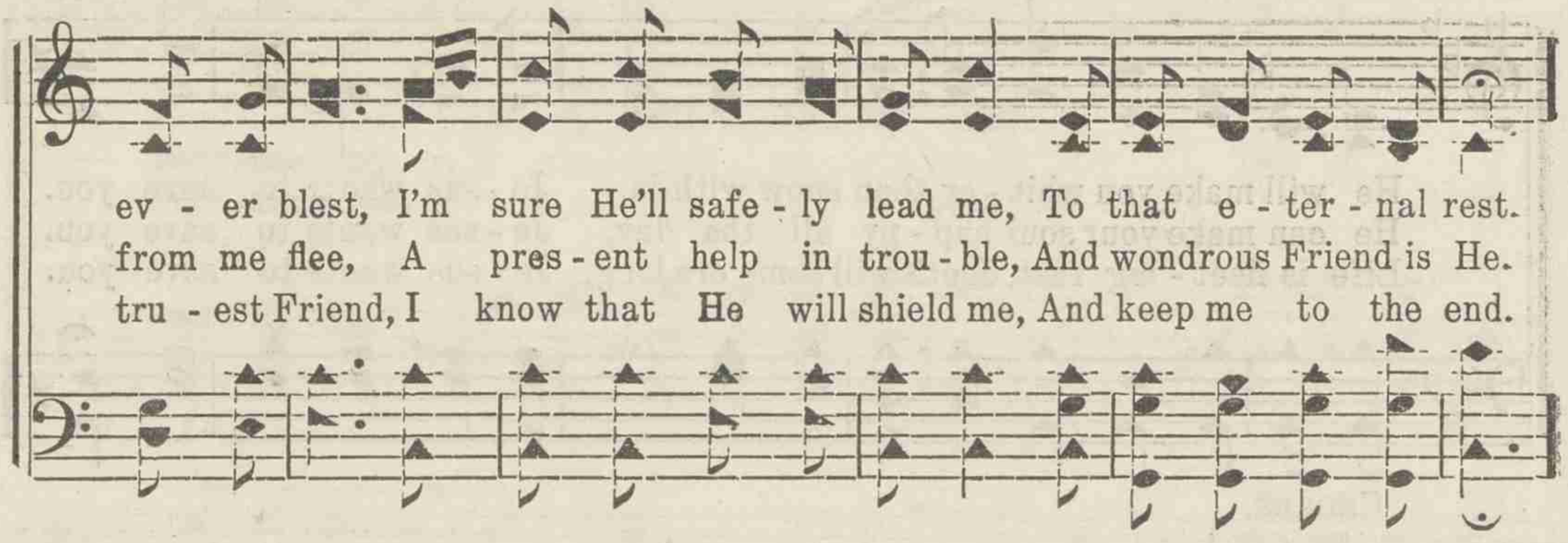
1. I need the lov-ing Sav-iour, To walk with me each day, To guide my falt'ring
2. When darkness hovers round me, I love to feel Him near, To comfort when I'm
3. I need His great protection, To shield me from all harm, For when I feel He's



footsteps, That I may nev - er stray; For when I feel His presence, My soul is
wea - ry, And give me hope and cheer; His lov-ing voice so gen - tle, Bids sorrow
near me, There's nothing can a - larm; I have the sweet as-sur-ance that He's my
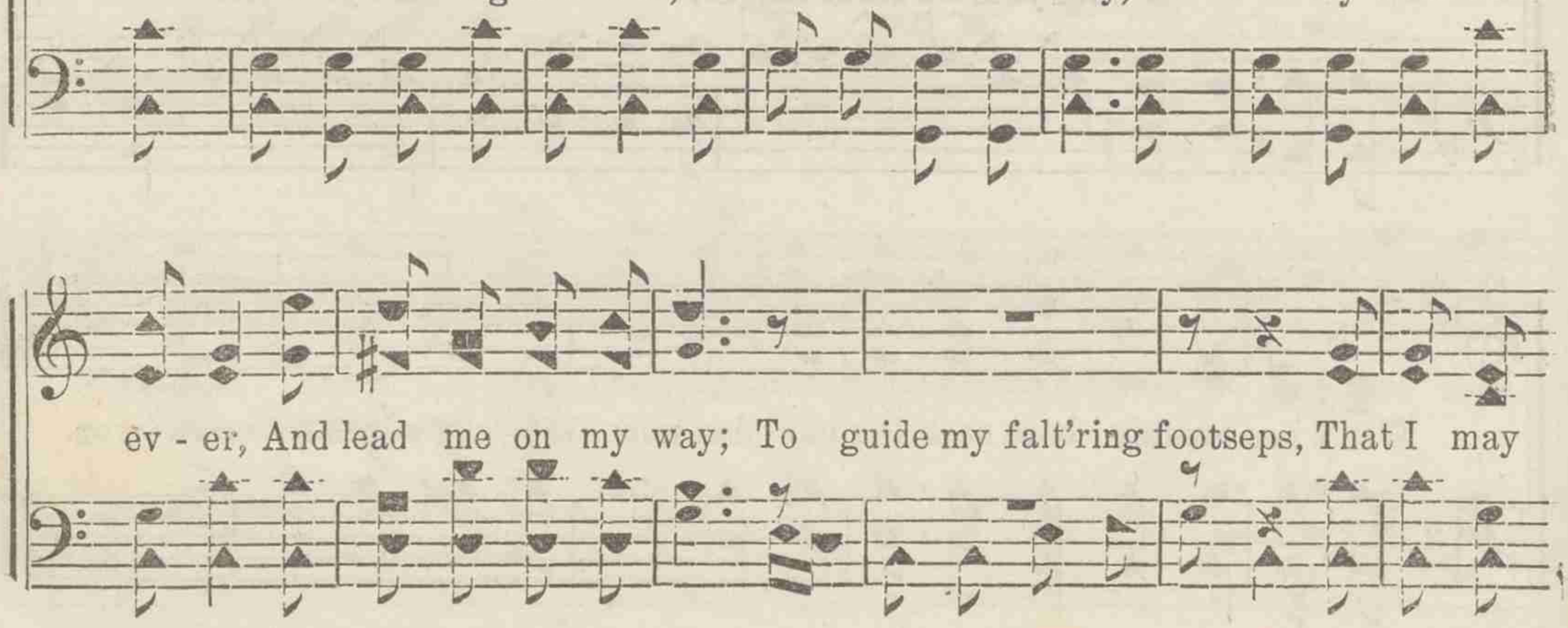


ev - er blest, I'm sure He'll safe - ly lead me, To that e - ter - nal rest.
from me flee, A pres - ent help in trou - ble, And wondrous Friend is He.
tru - est Friend, I know that He will shield me, And keep me to the end.
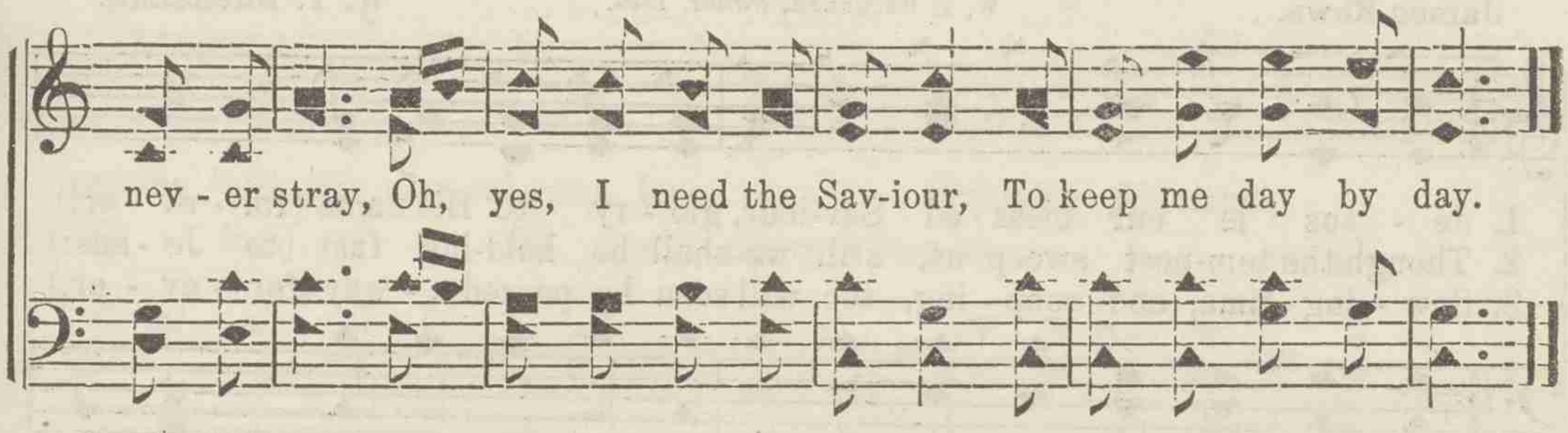


CHORUS.

I need the lov-ing Sav-iour, To walk with me each day, To hold my weak hand
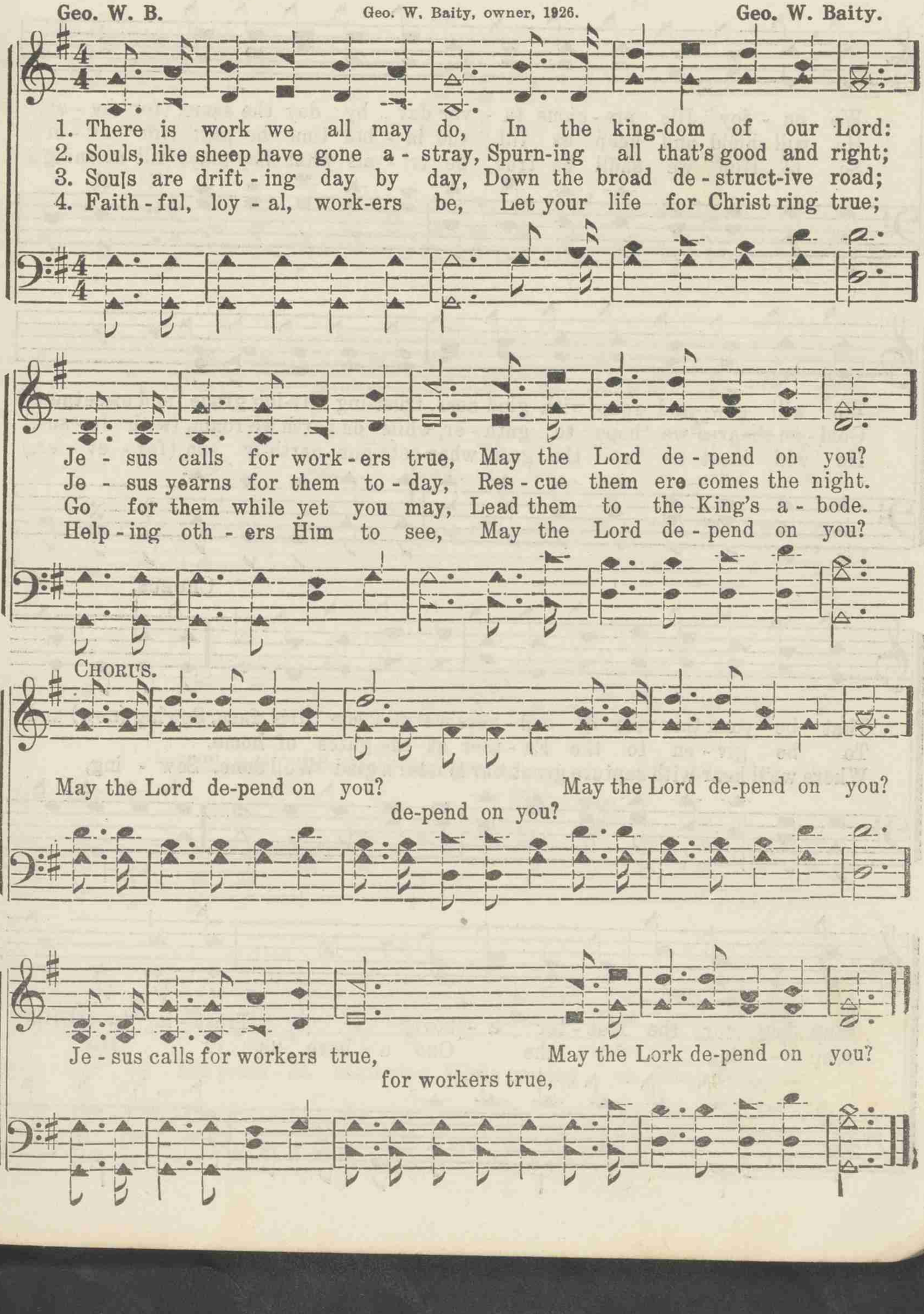


ev - er, And lead me on my way; To guide my falt'ring footseps, That I may

I Need The Saviour. Concluded



No. 45. May The Lord Depend On You?

Geo. W. B. Geo. W. Baity, owner, 1926. Geo. W. Baity.



No. 46. Serving The Master.

James Rowe. W. T. Buchanan, owner, 1926. W. T. Buchanan.

1. Je - sus is our bless - ed Sav-iour, glo - ry to His name (for - ev - er!)
2. Though the tem-pest sweep us, still we shall be hold-ing fast (to Je - sus;)
3. Sow - ing time, and reap - ing, too, will soon be passed a - way (for - ev - er,)

We en - joy His pre - cious fa - vor day by day the same, (for - ev - er;)
He will shield and keep us till the la - bor time be past (for - ev - er;)
So to Him we shall be true, be tri - als what they may; (till morning;)
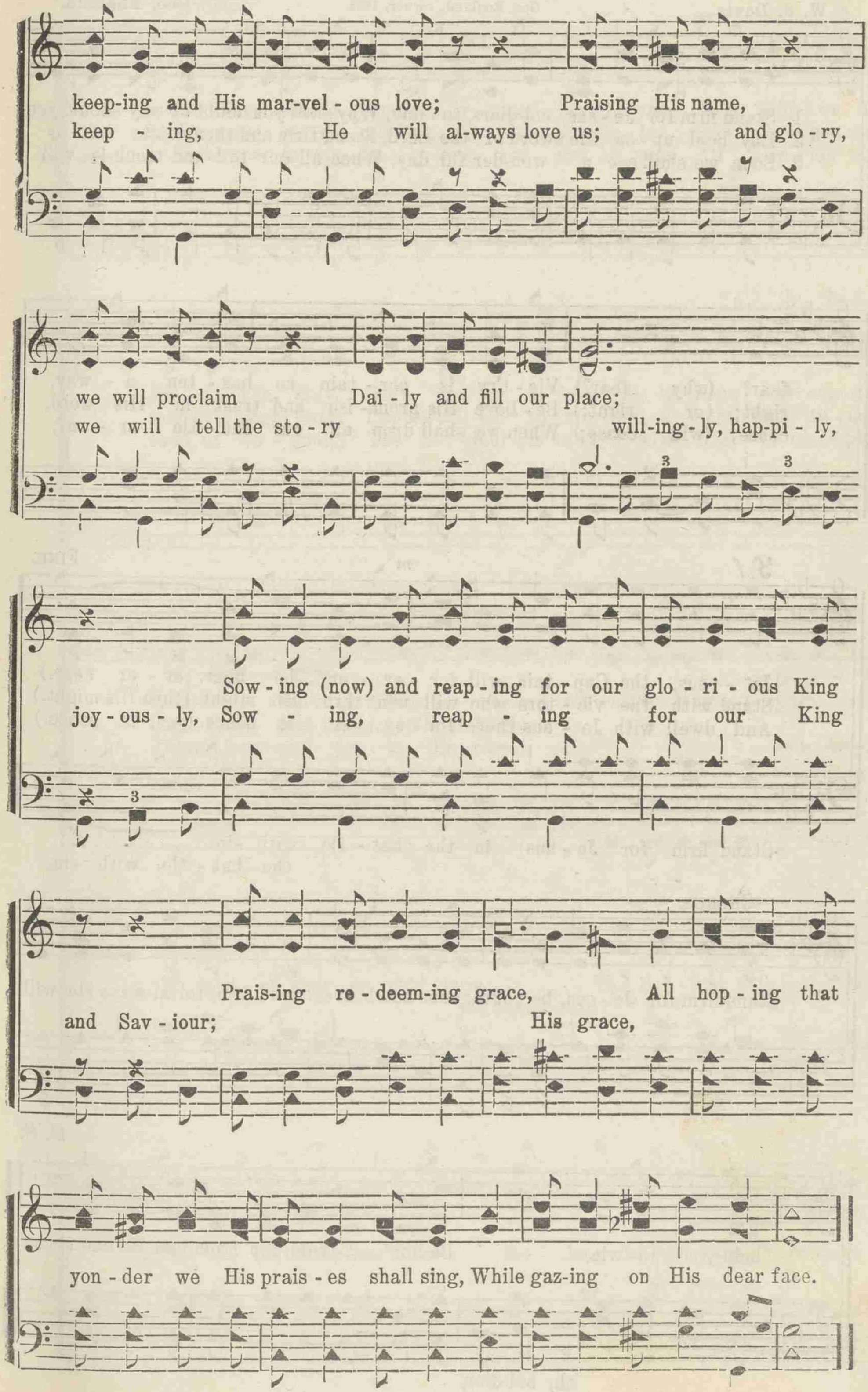
We will sow and reap with glad-ness, trust-ing sav-ing grace (and sweetness,)
Gold - en sheaves we hope to gath - er, while on earth we roam, (with Je - sus,)
He will meet us at the gate, when sets our earth-ly sun (for - ev - er,)

CHORUS.

That be - yond this vale of sad - ness we may see His face. Sowing (now) and
To be giv - en to the Fa - ther at the gates of home.
Where we'll hear with rapture great our Master's glad "Well done." Sow - ing,

reap - ing for the Mas - ter a - bove, Trust - ing (now) His
reap - ing for the One a - bove us, In His

Serving The Master. Concluded.



No. 47. Stand Firm For Jesus.

W. J. Davis. Geo. England, owner, 1926. Geo. England.

1. Stand firm for Je - sus, sol-diers, to - day, Why should you doubt or why should you fear? (why fear?) Vic - t'ry is cer - tain so has - ten a - way,
2. Lay hold up - on the sword of the Lord, Stand firm and turn not to left or right; (or right;) Be - lieve His prom - ise and trust in His word,
3. Soon we shall see a won-der-ful day, When all our toil and troub-les will cease; (will cease;) When we shall drop all our bat - tle ar - ray,

Sf. *f* *m* FINE.

Je - sus, the Cap - tain, will for - ev - er be near. (ev - er near.)
Stand with the vic - tors who will win thru His might. (thru His might.)
And dwell with Je - sus there for - ev - er in peace. (yes, in peace.)

Stand firm for Je - sus in the bat - tle with sin..... .....
the bat - tle with sin.

CHORUS.

Stand firm for Je - sus, be courageous and brave, Stand firm, for al-ways He will help you to win, Be not a-fraid, for from loss He can save,

D. S.

oh, sol-dier,

No. 48. Don't Wait Too Long To Prepare.

H. K. Meacham. The Sebren Music Co, and Watts, owners, 1926. B. W. Watts.

Slowly.

1. The Sav - iour is ear-nest - ly plead - ing for you, Why long - er in sin do you stay? He's a - ble to help you as none else can do,
2. His voice is still call - ing, oh, do not de - lay, Now o - pen stands mer-cy's bright gate; Don't wait till to - mor-row, ac - cept Him to - day,
3. Right now is the on - ly time you can be sure Of leav - ing the road of de - spair; The Sav - iour is read - y your life to make pure,

CHORUS.

Lost soul, don't turn Him a - way. Don't wait too long to prepare,.....
Some time, lost soul, you'll be late!
There's love and joy in His care. to prepare,

If joys of heav - en you'd share;..... The Sav - iour will call both you would share;

great and the small, Don't wait too long to pre-pare. (to prepare

No. 49. Glory Waves Are Rolling.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren and W. W. McGlamry, owners, 1926. W. W. McGlamry.

1. While I tell the sto - ry of the King of glo - ry, Glory waves are
2. Whether grief or sadness, whether joy or glad-ness,
3. Sin - ner, hear my sto-ry, come and share my glo - ry, Glo - ry waves are

roll - ing o - ver me;..... While to Him I'm cling-ing and His
roll-ing o - ver me; Not a foe I'm fear-ing, for, my
roll - ing, they are roll-ing o - ver me; Come to Him and bor-row, wondrous

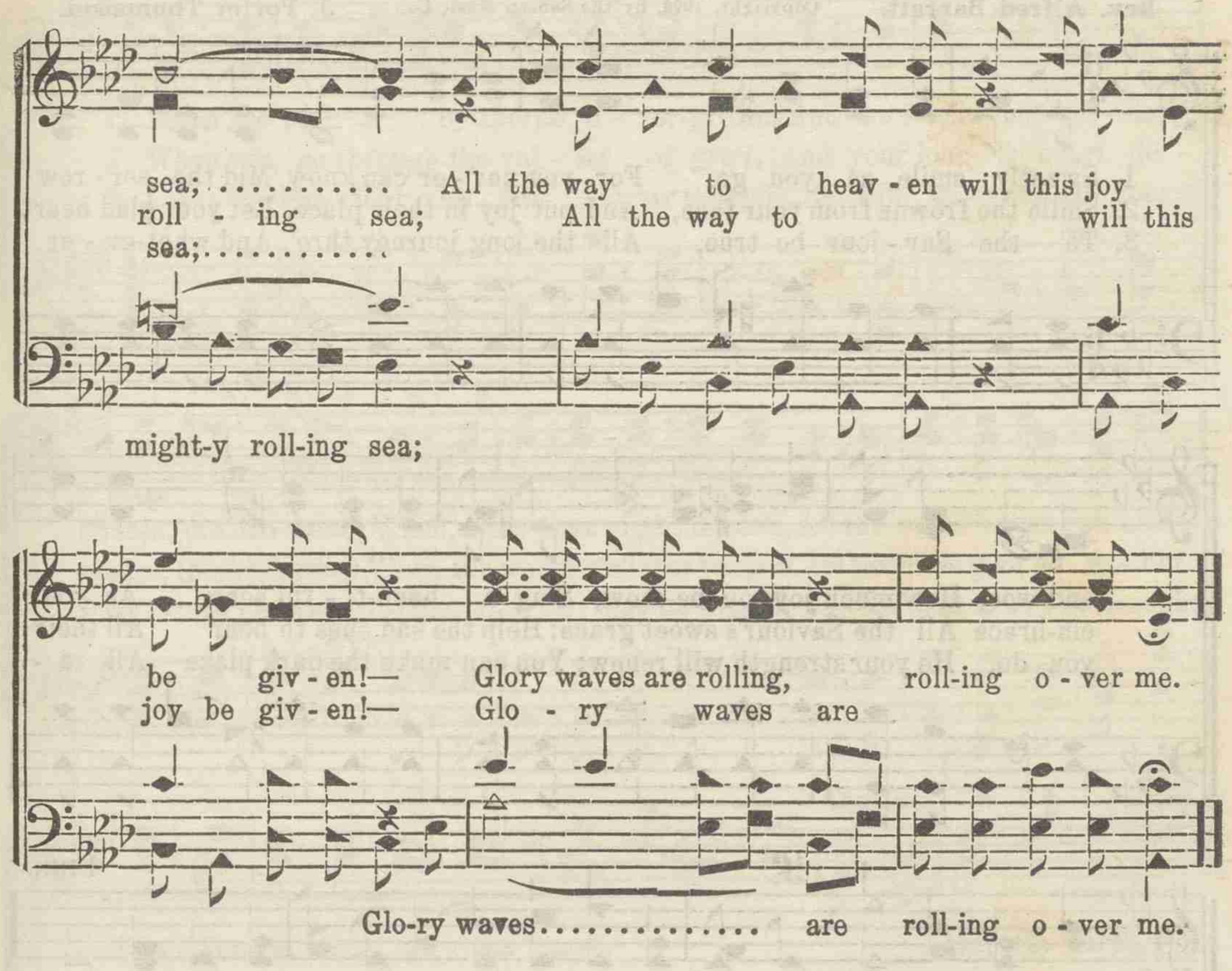
glad praise singing, Glo-ry waves are rolling o - ver me.....
spir - it cheer-ing, roll-ing o - ver me.
joy for sor-row, Glo-ry waves are roll-ing, ev - er roll-ing o-ver me.

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry waves are rolling, roll-ing, roll-ing, roll-ing, roll - ing,
waves are roll - ing, roll - ing,
Glo-ry waves..... are roll - - -

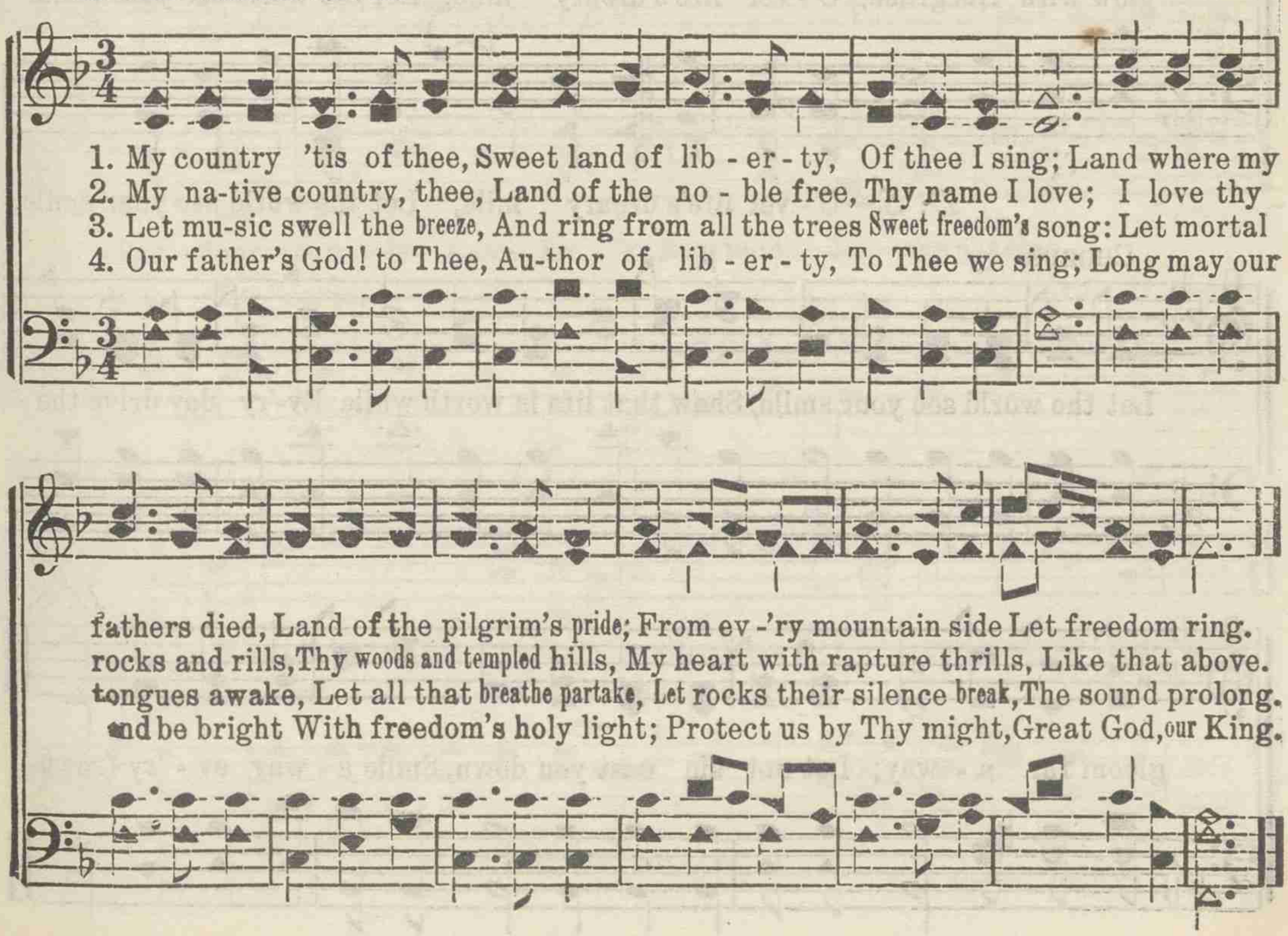
roll - - ing Like the might-y bil - lows of the
roll - ing Like the bil - lows of the
- - - ing of the

Glory Waves Are Rolling. Concluded.



No. 50. America.

Samuel Francis Smith.



No. 51. Let The World See Your Smile.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Copyright, 1926, by the Sebren Music Co. J. Porter Thomason.

1. Sweetly smile as you go, For you nev - er can know,'Mid the sor - row
2. Smile the frowns from your face, And put joy in their place, Let your glad heart
3. To the Sav - iour be true, All the long journey thro', And what-ev - er

and woe, How much joy you be-stow; Sing a beau-ti - ful song, As you
em-brace All the Saviour's sweet grace; Help the sad ones to bear All their
you do, He your strength will renew; You can make the dark place All a -

FINE.

jour-ney a - long, Give to hearts lone and drear, Words of comfort and cheer.
sor - row and care, In the pathways of sin, Let your love-light shine in.
glow with His grace, O - ver life's dreary mile, Let the world see your smile.

D. S.—O - ver life's dreary mile, Let the world see your smile.

CHORUS.

Let the world see your smile, Show that life is worth while, Ev-'ry day drive the

gloom far a - way; Let not sin cast you down, Smile a - way ev - 'ry frown,

D. S.

No. 52. Don't Forget That Jesus Cares.

James Rowe. Stephens and Sebren, owners, 1926. Ola Stephens.

1. When the path is by thorns o - ver-grown, And no friend your bur - den
2. When you go through the val - ley of grief, And your lone - ly heart de -
3. Let the Sav - iour be first in your thought, He will an - swer all your

shares; (no one shares;) When, altho your plight is known, All the world leaves you alone,
spairs; (heart despairs;) When the world won't share your grief, And your friends give no re - lief,
pray'rs; (all your pray'rs;) What-so-ev - er may be sought, To your soul it will be brought,

CHORUS.

Don't for-get that Je - sus cares. Oh, He cares, your
oh, He cares. Oh! he cares, Oh,
Sav - iour sure - ly cares, Ev - 'ry heartache Je - sus shares;
yes, He cares, tru - ly shares;

When your troubled soul seems all a-lone, Don't forget that Je - sus cares.
When you seem all a - lone,
seems lone,

No. 53. Always Growing Dearer.

James Rowe. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1926. **C. J. Hamrick.**

GOOD AS A SOLO.

1. The long - er I know my Re-deem - er dear, The more of His
2. Be - cause of the won-ders that He has done, That I might be
3. No bur - den a - lone He will let me bear, He caus - es my
4. I hope to be with Him some hap - py day, His face I am

good - ness I see; And wheth-er the home-path be bright or drear,
hap - py and free; The shame that He bore and the fight He won,
trou - bles to flee; Be-cause ev - 'ry tri - al He wants to share,
long - ing to see; For, while count-less a - ges shall pass a - way,

REFRAIN.

He'll al - ways grow dear - er to me. He'll al-ways grow dear-er to
me,..... What - ev - er my tri - als may be;..... On earth and a -
to me, may be;
bove, I shall praise His love, He'll al - ways grow dear - er to me.

No. 54. Toiling, Singing, Smiling.

Paul B. Collins. Copyright, 1926, by Paul B. Collins. **Lawrence Love.**

Moderato.

1. We are on our jour-ney, toil - ing as we go, Sing - ing songs that light - en care, and van - ish woe; We will tell the sto - ry, till in
2. There's a home in heav - en where the saved shall dwell, Oh, its won-drous beau - ty now in song we'll tell; Work-ing, sing - ing, pray - ing, on with -
3. What a grand re - un - ion in that hap - py place, When we meet with loved ones, greet them face to face; There we'll part, no, nev - er, but we'll

realms of glo - ry, Joys e - ter - nal, with the ran-somed we shall know.
out de - lay - ing, Till our voic - es shall the heav'n-ly cho - rus swell.
sing for - ev - er, Praise to Him who saved us by His matchless grace.

FINE.

D. S.—We shall sing for - ev - er with the ransomed throng.

REFRAIN.

Toil - ing, sing-ing as we go a - long, Smil-ing, sing - ing here a hap - py song;
Toil - ing, sing-ing as we go a-long, Smil - ing, sing-ing here a hap-py song;

We will tell the sto - ry, Till in realms of glo - ry,

D. S.

No. 55. If Jesus Is Leading.

W. J. D. W. J. Davis, owner, 1926. W. J. Davis.

1. There is noth - ing to fear in the fight with sin, If Je - sus is
2. All the shad - ows of e - vil will dis - ap - pear, If Je - sus is
3. There is noth - ing can stop the great host of Right, If Je - sus is

lead-ing the way; We will con-quer the foe and the vic - t'ry win, If
lead-ing the way; Sin will trem - ble with ter - ror, cry out with fear, If
lead-ing the way; Do not stop till you en - ter the gates of light, Let

CHORUS.

Je-sus is lead-ing the way. If He.... ..... leads the way, ...
Je-sus is lead-ing the way.
Je-sus keep lead-ing the way. If He leads the way, If He leads the way,

No foes..... can a - larm,..... We'll suf - fer no
No earth - ly foes can our soul a-larm, We'll suf-fer no harm, no

harm,..... If Je - sus is lead - ing the way..... .....
earthly harm, is lead - ing the way.

No. 56. How Long Has It Been?

T. C. Hughes. Trivitt and Hughes, owners, 1926. L. W. Trivitt.

1. You re-mem-ber, no doubt, of a time when the Lord Did re-veal to your heart
2. You re-mem-ber a time when it was your de-light, To talk with the Sav -
3. You re-mem-ber a time when a bur-den you bore For the sick and the suf -

that your pray'r He had heard; When the praises of God From your lips would a - rise,
iour by day and by night; And oft from your bed you were made to a - rise,
fr'ing, as nev - er be - fore, You would pray till the Lord would answer your cries,

REFRAIN.

But how long has it been since you heard from the skies?
And send up a message to Him in the skies. Oh, how is it
But how long has it been since you heard from the skies?

with you to - day?.....From your lips does the message a - rise? Can you
When you pray?

feel that the spirit still lingers within? How long has it been since you heard from the skies?

No. 57. Gathering Jewels For The King.

James Rowe. Paul B. Collins, owner, 1926. Paul B. Collins.

1. How hap - py are we, with the Sav-iour to be, Not heeding the temp-ter's frown; How hap - py to sing, sweetly prais-ing our King, While
2. He light-ens our cares, ev - 'ry tri - al He shares, As dai - ly we work for Him; He keeps us His own, we are nev - er a - lone, The
3. When tri - als are past, we shall meet Him at last, And give Him the jew - els won; What rap - ture 'twill be, when the Mas - ter we see, And

gath-'ring bright gems for His crown. We car - ry the light in - to
path-way will nev - er be dim. The tid - ings we tell, hap - py
hear Him say sweet-ly, "Well done!" What - ev - er be - tide, true we

val-leys of night, Help sin-ners to look a - bove; Yes, hap - py are
car-ols we swell, That sin-ners may know our King—That jew - els they
all shall a - bide, Till bur-dens are all laid down, Be-cause to our

we with our Sav - iour to be, Ev - er prais-ing His pre-cious love.
may be some won - der - ful day, And His prais-es for - ev - er sing.
King we some jew - els must bring, To be add - ed to His bright crown.

Gathering Jewels For The King. Concluded.

CHORUS.

gems for Christ, our King, While His
Gath-er - ing jew-els for the King, Hav-ing a hap - py song to

praise we sing; Work, sing, where you may, Safe un - der His
sing; Serving Him day by day, where'er we may,

shel-ter - ing wing, Gems for His bright crown,
each day, Gath-er-ing jew - els for His crown,

Shine with Him a - bove;
That we may shine with Him a - bove; Try - ing the

lost to guide to His dear side, Ev - er praising His matchless love.

No. 58. I Remember Calvary.

N. W. Allphin. Partin and Sebren, owners, 1926. Marvin L. Partin.

1. For me the Lord ..... was cru - ci - fied, ... For me they
2. He shed His blood ..... up - on the cross, ... To save my
3. Sometimes my way ..... is dark and drear, ... And hope gives

1. For me the Lord was cru-ci-fied,

pierced His side; ..... I mar-vel at ..... His love for
soul from loss; ..... From Sa-tan's bonds ..... I now am
way to fear; ..... Yet grace sus-tains ..... and comforts

For me they pierced His precious side; I marvel at

me, ... When I re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry .....
free, ... He paid my debt ..... on Cal - va - ry .....
me, ... For I re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry .....

His love for me, When I re-mem-ber dark Cal - va-ry.

CHORUS.

It was for me He bled and died,

It was for me ..... He bled and died, ...

Up - on the tree .....; was cru - ci - fied; .....

Up - on the tree was cru - ci - fied;

I Remember Calvary. Concluded.

Un-bound - ed love..... I can but see,.....
Unbounded love, I can but see,

When I re - mem - - ber Cal - va - ry..... .....
When I re - mem-ber dark Cal - va - ry.

No. 59. There Is Glory There.

J. M. H. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.

1. Here there's sorrow, toil and pain, Dangers un - a - ware, But in heav-en
2. Loved ones yonder watch and wait, Smil-ing, pure and fair, We can see them
3. Soon we're go - ing home to rest, In that country fair; And the dear ones
4. Je - sus calls us one by one To His pal-ace fair; And when tri - als

REFRAIN.

joy doth reign, There is glo - ry there.
by the gate, Where there's glory there. Glo-ry there, glo - ry there, All is
we love best, Then will greet us there.
here are done, We'll have glo-ry there.

1. 2.

glo - ry o - ver yon-der, In that homeland fair;
glo - ry o - ver (*Omit*.....) yon-der, Glo-ry ev-'ry-where.

No. 60. Beyond The Gates Of Paradise.

James Rowe. Stephens and Sebren, owners, 1926. Ola Stephens.

1. How sweet the thought..... which faith im - parts,.....
2. Be - yond the gates ..... of that glad home,.....
3. Be - yond those gates,..... those gone be - fore, ...
4. There we shall meet..... the Lord of all, ...

To all who give..... ..... the Lord their hearts;.....
No soul in sin..... will ev - er roam;.....
Will clasp our hands..... with joy once more;.....
There with the saints..... a - dor - ing fall;.....
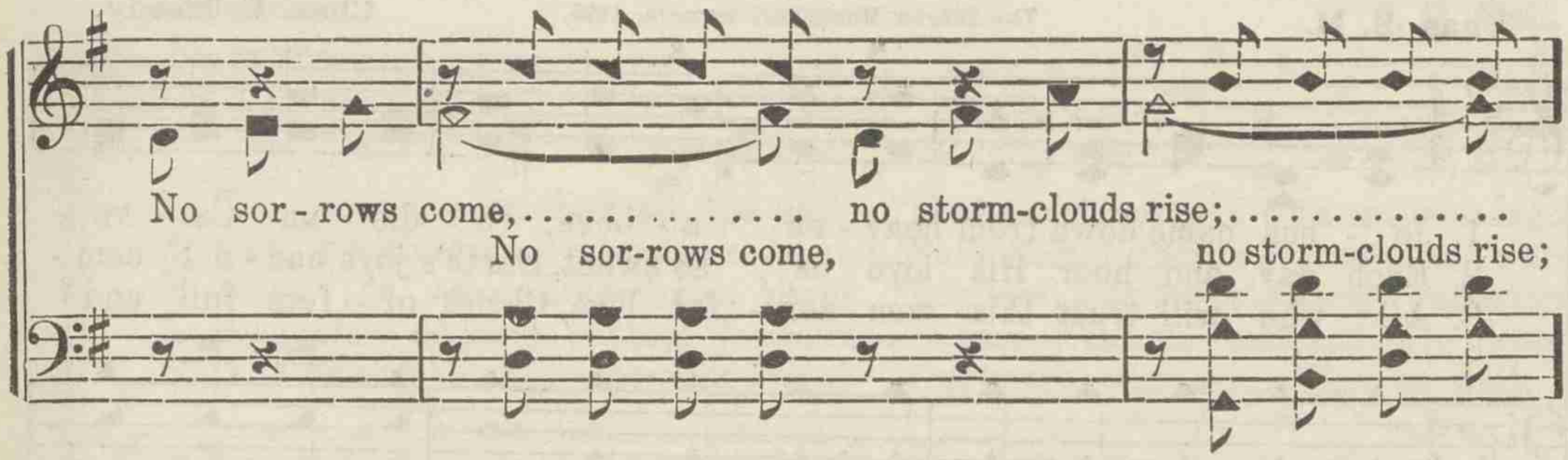
An end - less home..... of beau - ty lies,.....
No sighs are heard, ... no tear-drops fall,.....
And there be - side..... the crys - tal sea, ...
And we shall sing..... with an - gels fair, ...
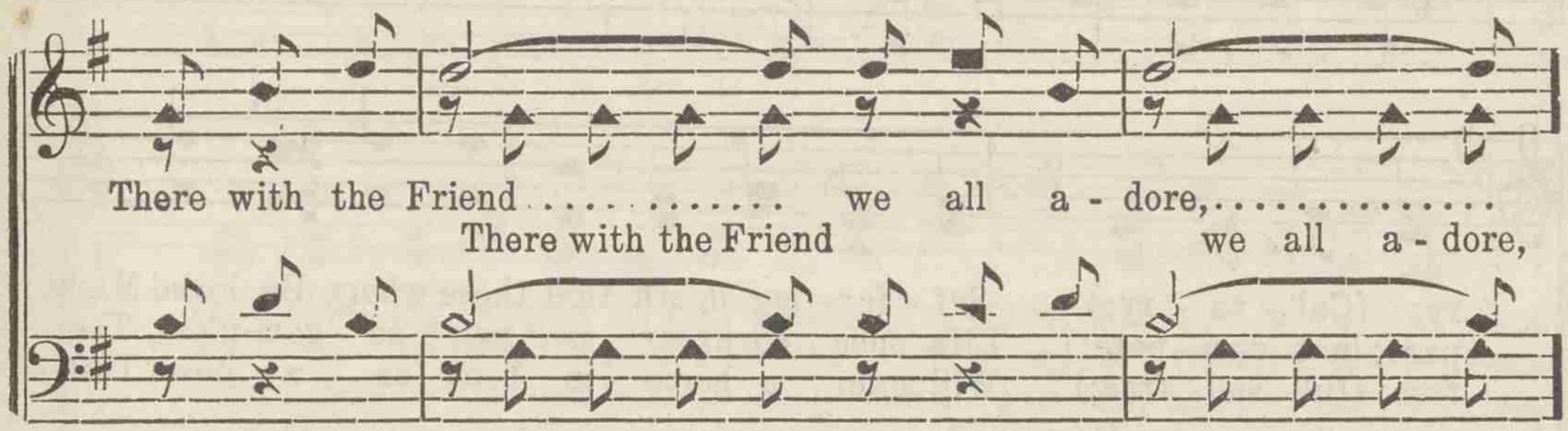
Be - yond the gates..... of par - a - dise.....
For rap - ture thrills..... the hearts of all.....
To - geth - er we..... will al - ways be.....
The glad new song..... ..... for - ev - er, there.....

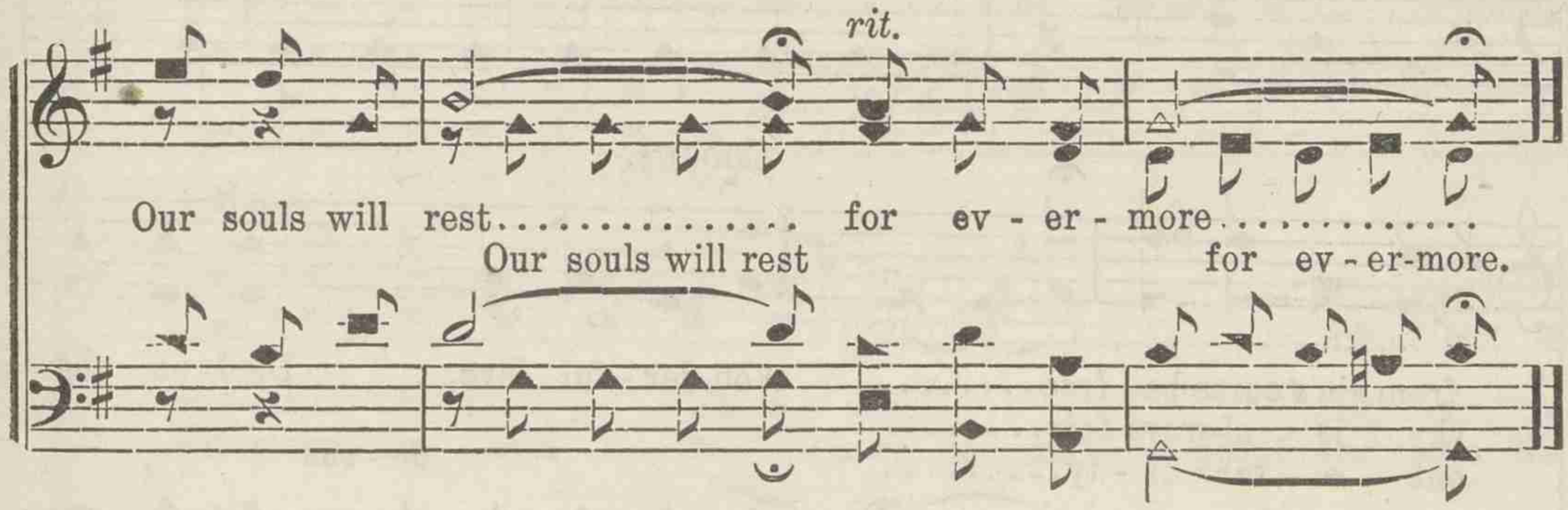
REFRAIN.

Be - yond the gates..... of par - a - dise,.....
Be - yond the gates of par - a - dise,

Beyond The Gates Of Paradise. Concluded.

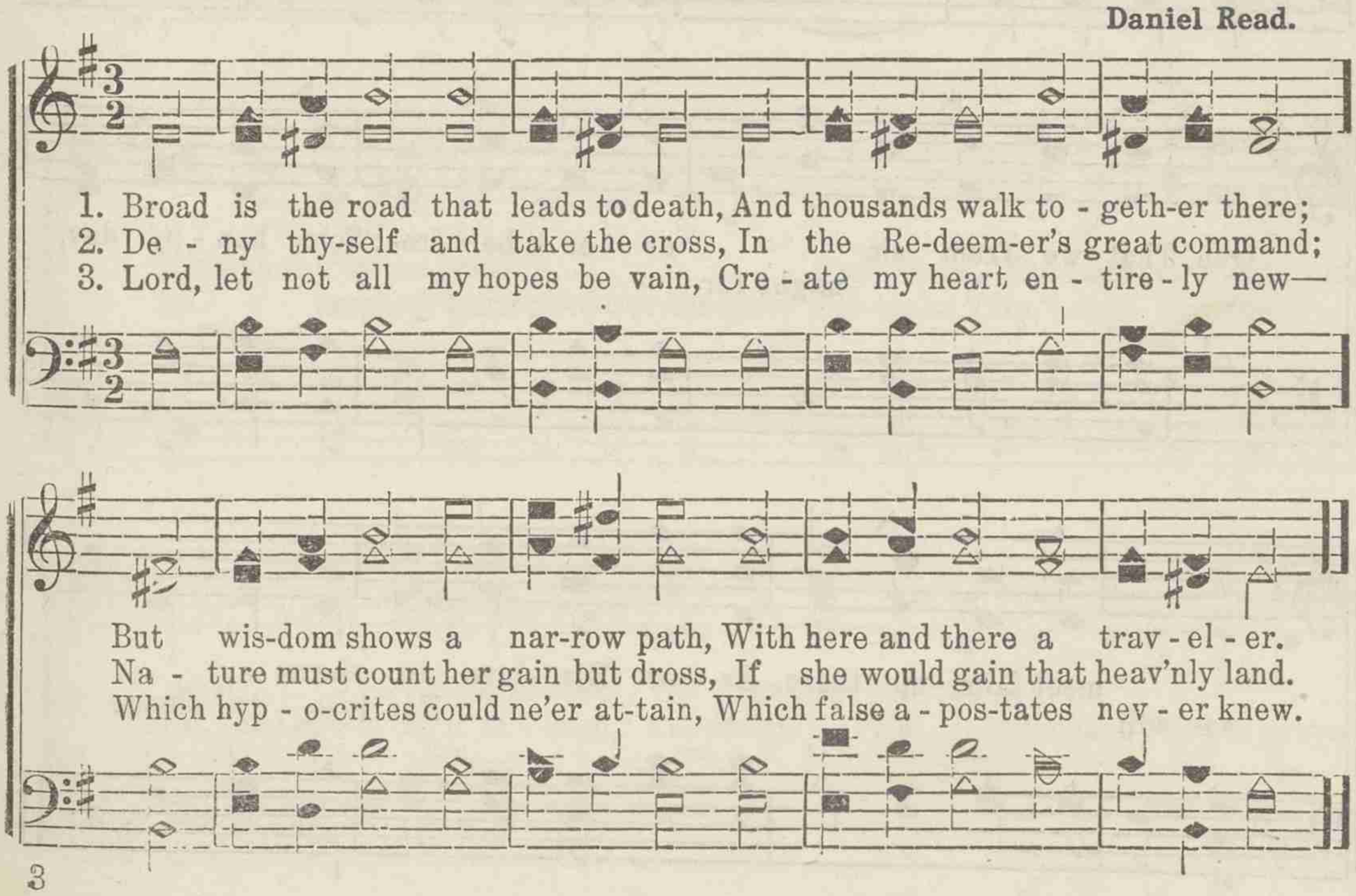






No. 61. Windham.

Daniel Read.



No. 62. Wonderful Love.

Chas. E. M. The Sebren Music Co., owners, 1926. Chas. E. Moody.

1. Je - sus came down from heav - en a - bove, To die on Cal - va -
2. Each day and hour His love is so sweet, Earth's joys can - not com -
3. All who will trust this won - der - ful love, Christ of - fers full and

ry; (Cal - va - ry;) Suf - fer - ing death that those whom He loved Might
pare; (not com - pare;) Life once so drear is now so com-plete, The
free; (full and free;) Will gain a home in heav - en a - bove, Thru -

CHORUS.

from sin's curse be free..... Won-der - ful love, Died on the
sky is al-ways fair.....
out e - ter - ni - ty..... Je - sus

tree, That we from sin ev er be free; Some hap - py day,
might for

we will meet Him up there, Ev - er His love to share.
His love to share.

No. 63. The Lord Is Risen Indeed.

Ambrosian. Used by permission. **J. H. Hall.**

1. The morn-ing kin-dles all the sky, The heav'n's resound with anthems high;
2. Vain-ly with rocks His tomb was barred, While Roman guards kept watch and ward;
3. When the amazed dis-ci-ples heard, Their hearts with speechless joy were stirred;
4. His pierc - ed hands to them He shows, His face with love's own radiance glows;
5. O Christ, Thou King compassionate! Our hearts possess, on Thee we wait:

The shin - ing an-gels as they speed, Pro-claim, "The Lord is ris'n in - deed!"
Ma - jes - tic from the spoil-ed tomb, In pomp of triumph, He is come!
Their Lord's be - lov - ed face to see, Ea - ger they haste to Gal - li - lee.
They with the angels' message speed, And shout, "The Lord is ris'n in deed.
Help us to ren-der prais-es due, To Thee the end - less a - ges through!

CHORUS.

Pro-claim, "The Lord is ris'n in - deed!" And shout, "He
Pro-claim, "The Lord, the Lord is ris'n in-deed!" And shout, "He

triumphed o'er the grave;" Pro - claim, "The Lord is ris'n in -
tri - umphed, triumphed o'er the grave;" Pro-claim, "The Lord, the

deed,".....And shout, "He triumphed o'er the grave,
Lord, the Lord is ris'n in - deed," And shout, "He triumphed o'er the grave."

No. 64. Busy In The Harvest.

N. W. Allphin. Roy Fowler, owner, 1926. J. Roy Fowler.

1. We are in the ser - vice of the Mas-ter, Toil-ing in the har-vest field;
2. Tell - ing out the sto - ry of the Saviour, Free-ly of His love we'll sing;
3. Where-so - ev - er du - ty here may call us Glad-ly we will dare to go;

Read - y at His bid - ding we'll go for-ward, Gath-er - ing the pre-cious yield;
Striv - ing ev - 'ry day bright sheaves to gather, For the gar-ner of the King;
Should the tempter try a - stray to lead us, Brave-ly we will an - swer, no;

Nev - er will we shun our sa - cred du - ty, Nev-er will we here complain;
Faith-ful un - to ev - 'ry trust He left us, Ev - er we will here re - main;
On - ward in the ser-vice, loy - al, will-ing, We will shout the glad re - frain;

Joy - ful in His keeping, ev - er we are reaping, Harvesting the gold-en grain.
Forth to du - ty go - ing, nev-er wea-ry growing, Harvesting the gold-en grain.
Sharing in the fa - vor of the lov-ing Saviour, Harvesting the gold-en grain.

CHORUS.

We are bus-y reap-ers, toil-ing here and singing, Ev-er as the days go by;

Busy In The Harvest. Concluded.

D. S.

Ripe and golden grain un-to Him we are bringing, For His garner in the sky;

No. 65. Be Ready.

Mrs. John B. Vaughan. John B. Vaughan.

1. On that great glad day, broth-er, can you say, I'll be read - y when the
2. With His blood-washed band, I'll be-fore Him stand, I'll be read - y when the
3. By His sav - ing grace, I shall see His face, I'll be read - y when the

Bridegroom comes; We will hear Him call, there is room for all Oh, be
Bridegroom comes; We'll be free from fear, in that home up there, I'll be
Bridegroom comes; Free from sin I'll stand, with the ransomed band, I'll be

D. S.—There to sing His praise thro' e - ter - nal days, I'll be

FINE. CHORUS.

read - y when the Bridegroom comes. Oh, be read - y, Oh, be
I'll be read - y when He comes, I'll be
read - y when the Bridegroom comes.

D. S.

read - y,..... Oh, be read - y when the Bride-groom comes,
read - y when He comes,

No. 66. Ready When He Comes.

H. M. B. H. M. Ballew, owner, 1926. H. M. Ballew.

1. Soon the Sav - iour dear is coming, Back from heaven's shining throne, I'll be read - y when He comes, I'll be read - y when He comes; From all na-tions, tribes and rac - es, He will gath - er up His own, I'll be read - y when He
2. Oft my soul is filled with gladness, When I read His promise fair, I'll be read - y when He comes, I'll be read - y when He comes; Shouting glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I will meet Him in the air, I'll be read - y when He
3. Friends, that day may be to - mor-row, When the Saviour's face we see, Oh, be read - y when He comes, Oh, be read - y when He comes; There to live with Him in glo - ry, Thru-out all e - ter - ni - ty, Oh, be read - y when He

CHORUS.

comes, when He comes. I'll be read - y when He comes, I'll be when He comes.

read - y when He comes, For His com-ing sure - ly will not be delayed,

Ready When He Comes. Concluded.

I'll be read - y when He comes, I'll be read - y when He comes,

Ful - ly trust - ing in the prom - ise He has made.

He has made.

No. 67. O, Happy Day.

Rev. Philip Doddridge. Edward F. Rimbault.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God! / Well may the glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - ture all a - broad. }
2. { O hap - py bond that seals my vows, To Him that mer - its all my love, / Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. }
3. { 'Tis done, the great trans-ac-tion's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine, / He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di - vine. }

REFRAIN.

FINE.

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way;

D. S.

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

No. 68. Who Will Stand By Me?

F. M. Ferrell, owner, 1926.

N. W. Allphin, 1st stanza by F. M. F. F. M. Ferrell.

1. As I trav-el on-ward, down the stream of time, Who will walk with
2. All a-long my pil-grim jour-ney here be-low, Who will go with
3. Is their one who al-ways proves him-self a Friend, One who doth to

me, to cheer this soul of mine? Who will be a friend that's true,
me, and share my grief and woe? Who will share my tri-als all,
faint-ing hearts a com-fort lend? Is their one to calm my fear,
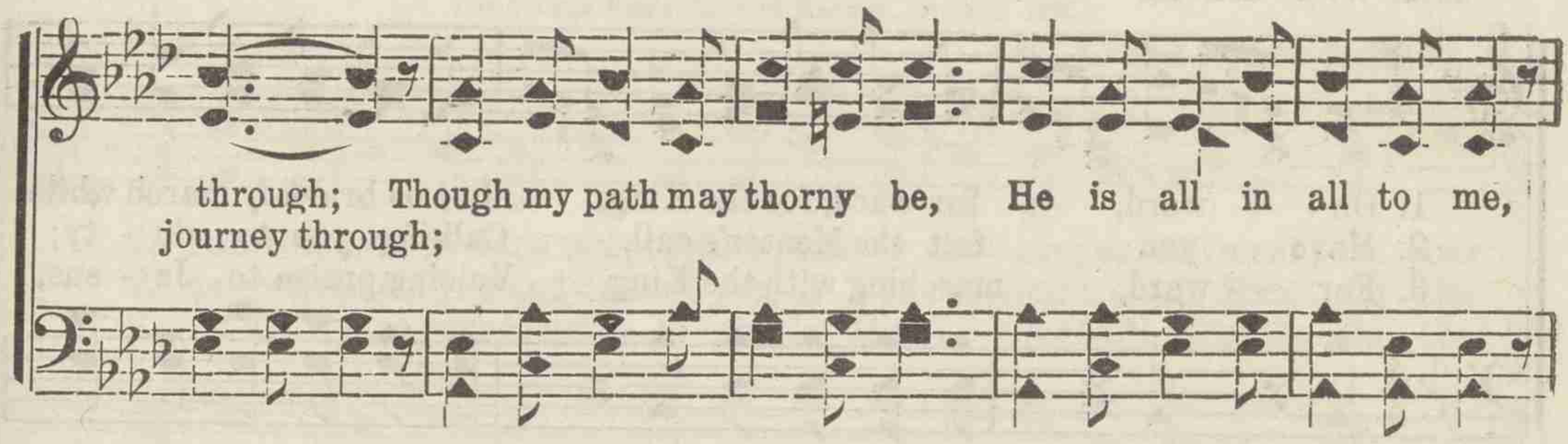
Love me, bear my bur-dens too, As I on-ward jour-ney Can I
Hear me when to Him I call, Bear me up and on-ward, Guide me
Brush a-way the fall-ing tear? Yes, there's one, 'tis Je-sus, He is
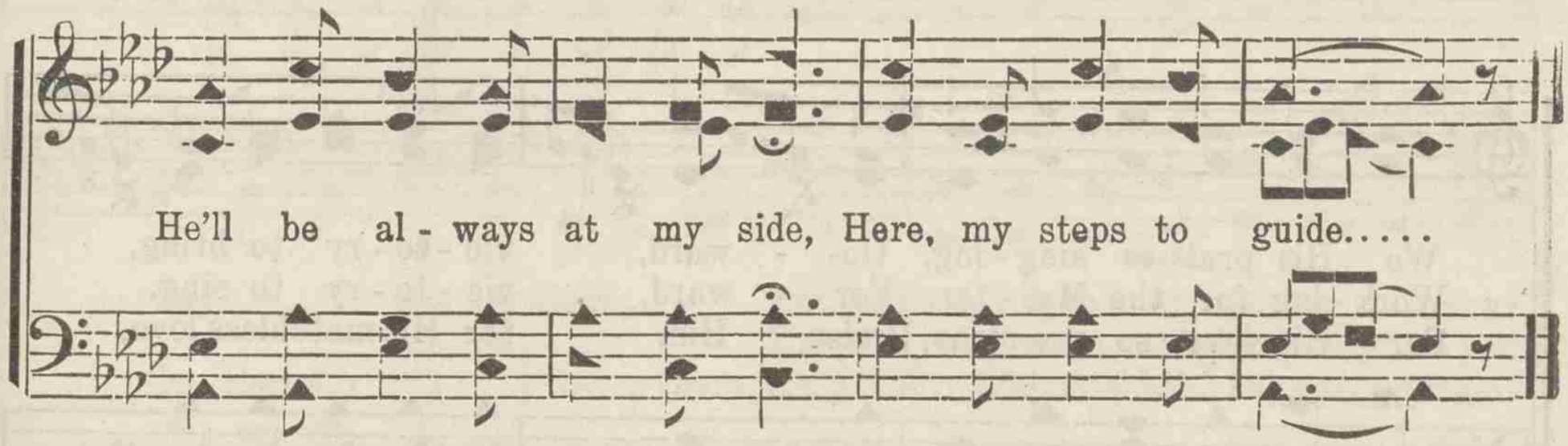
CHORUS.

trust in you? Bless-ed Je-sus, al-ways kind and
lest I fall?
al-ways near. Bless-ed Je-sus, He's my Friend, Al-ways lov-ing,

true, He'll go with me all life's jour-ney
kind and true, He will go, yes, go with me all life's wea-ry

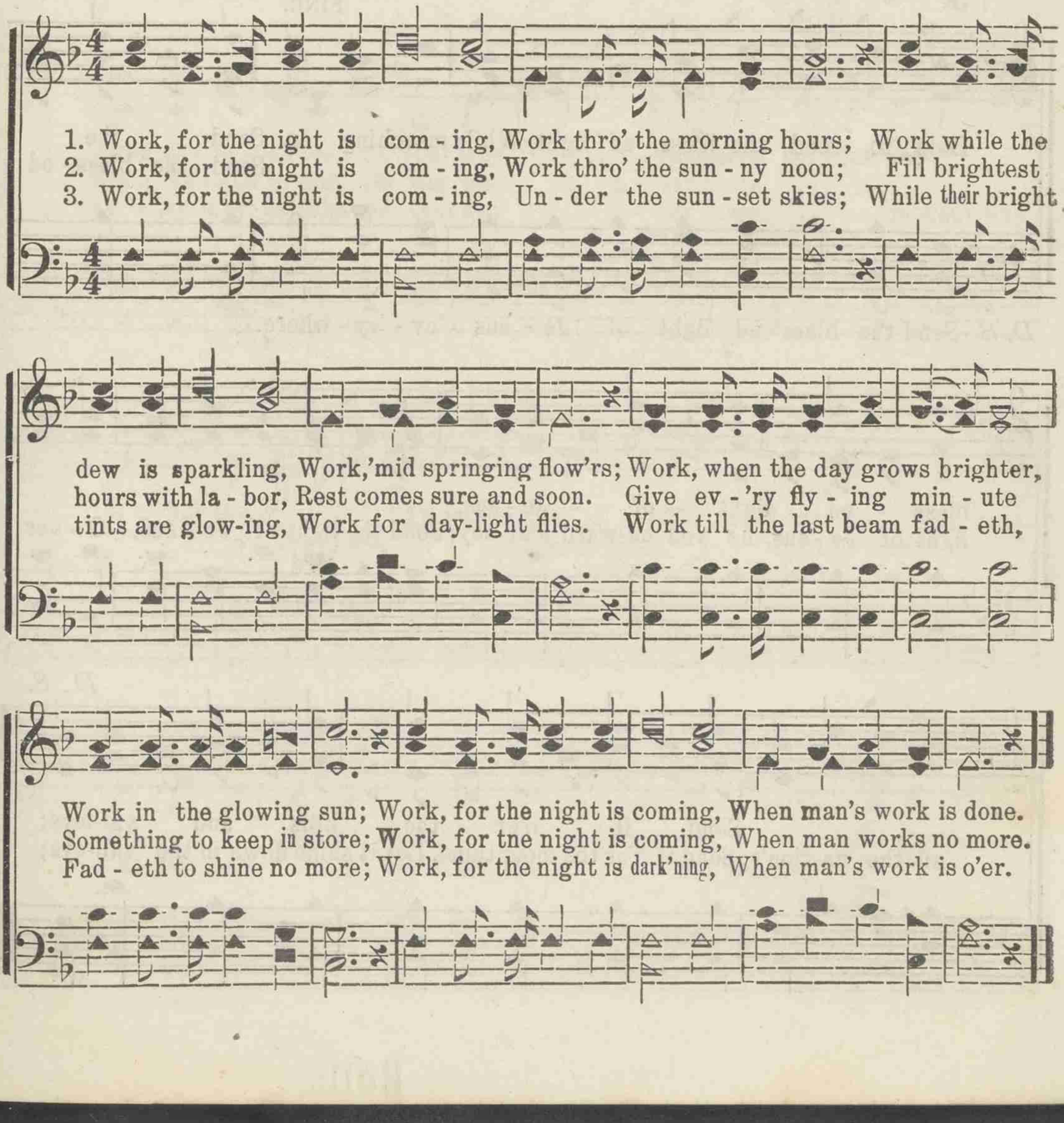
Who Will Stand By Me? Concluded.





No. 69. Work, For The Night Is Coming.

Anna L. Walker. **Lowell Mason.**



No. 70. Onward, Forward.

Mrs. W. J. Graves. W. J. Graves, owner, 1926. W. J. Graves.

1. On - ward, for-ward, for the King, Let us brave-ly march while
2. Have you felt the Master's call, Call-ing you to du - ty;
3. For - ward, marching with the King, Voicing praise to Je - sus,

We His prais-es sing - ing, On- - ward, vic - to - ry to bring,
Work - ing for the Mas - ter, For - ward, vic - to - ry to sing.
For His love so pre-cious, Praise Him for His matchless love,

Help to send the bless - ed light, While marching on. Send the
Send the bless - ed

D. S.–Send the bless - ed light of Je - sus ev - 'ry - where.

biess - ed light of Je - sus,
light of Je - sus, As you on-ward jour-ney; Send the light of Je - sus, O - ver

Send it o'er the hills and val-leys;
all the na-tion's; Send it o'er the mountains, Let it shine down in the vall-eys;

No. 71. On Your Way Over There.

The Sebren Music Co. and Maddox, owners, 1926.

G. A. Maddox. G. A. and Bessie Maddox.

1. You will have to face temptation's, man - y tri - als you will meet, On your way o - ver there;
2. He will shield you and de-fend you, if you put your trust in Him, On the way o-ver there;
3. Sin - ner, give your heart to Je - sus, let Him be your faithful guide, On the way o - ver there.

But be faith-ful, nev - er fal - ter, cast your cares at Je - sus feet, On your way o - ver there.
He will give you songs of gladness, guide you when the light is dim, On the way o - ver there.
He will love you, shield and keep you, what-so - ev - er may be-tide, On the way o - ver there.

CHORUS.

On your way o - ver there, All your cares He will bear; At your side He'll a - bide, All the way o - ver there.
On your way o - ver there, All your cares He will bear; At your side He'll a - bide, All the way o - ver there.

No. 72. I Love To Tell The Story.

J. T. S. Rev. J, T. Sisk, owner, 1926. Rev. J. T. Sisk.

1. Oh, I love to tell the sto - ry Of my Sav-iour's wondrous love,
2. This great sto - ry of sal - va - tion, I am tell - ing night and day,
3. Yes, I love to tell this sto - ry, 'Tis the sweet-est ev - er told,

How He left His home in glory, Where there's naught but peace and love;
It will save un - to the ut - most, If its man-dates we o - bey;
It will be my theme in glo - ry, When my Sav - iour I be - hold;
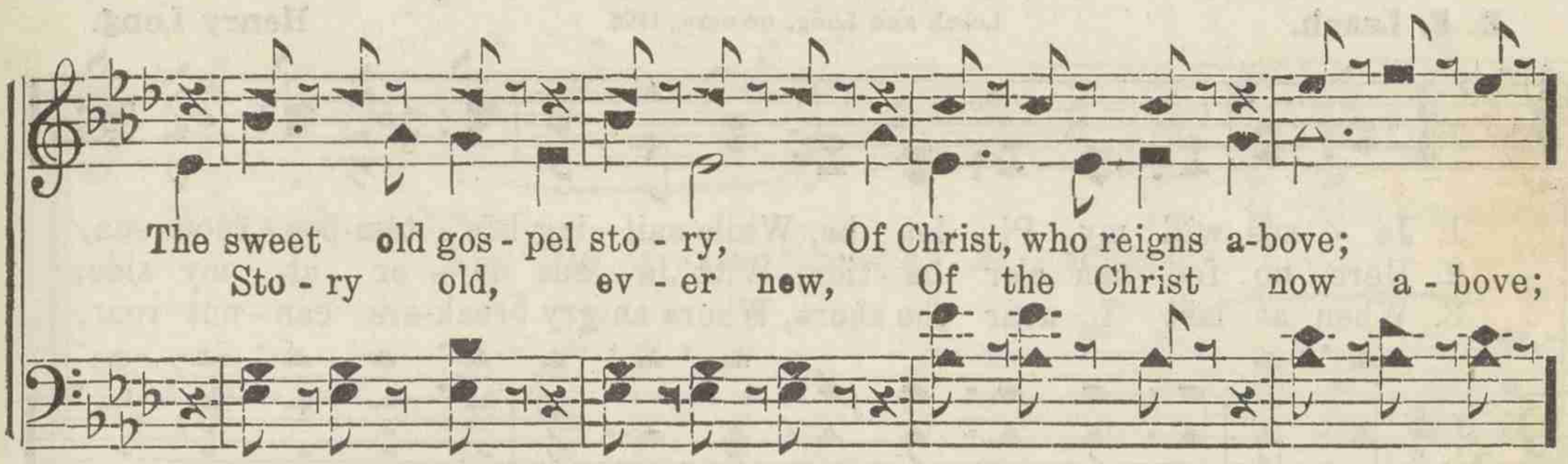
How He gave His life a ran - som On the cross of Cal - va - ry,
And will guide us safe - ly o - ver To that land be - yond the sea,
There for - ev - er I shall praise Him, With the hap - py, glad and free,

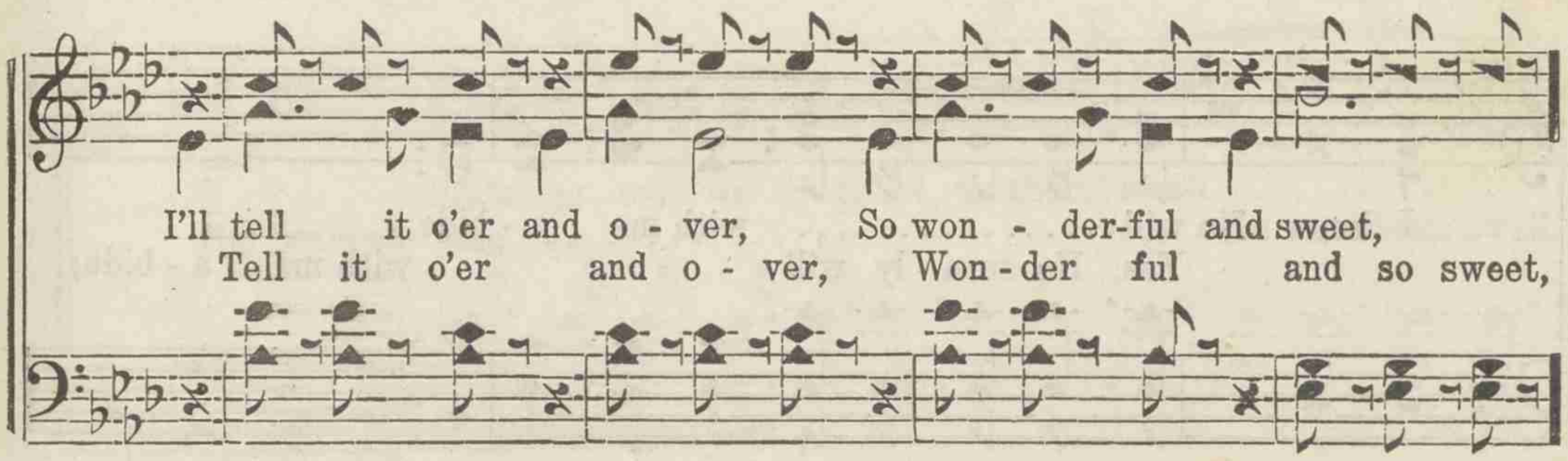
Just to save my soul from dark-ness, And to set my spir - it free.
Where we'll dwell in per - fect safe - ty, And so hap - py e - ver be.
And shall shout and sing His prais - es, Through the long e - ter - ni - ty.
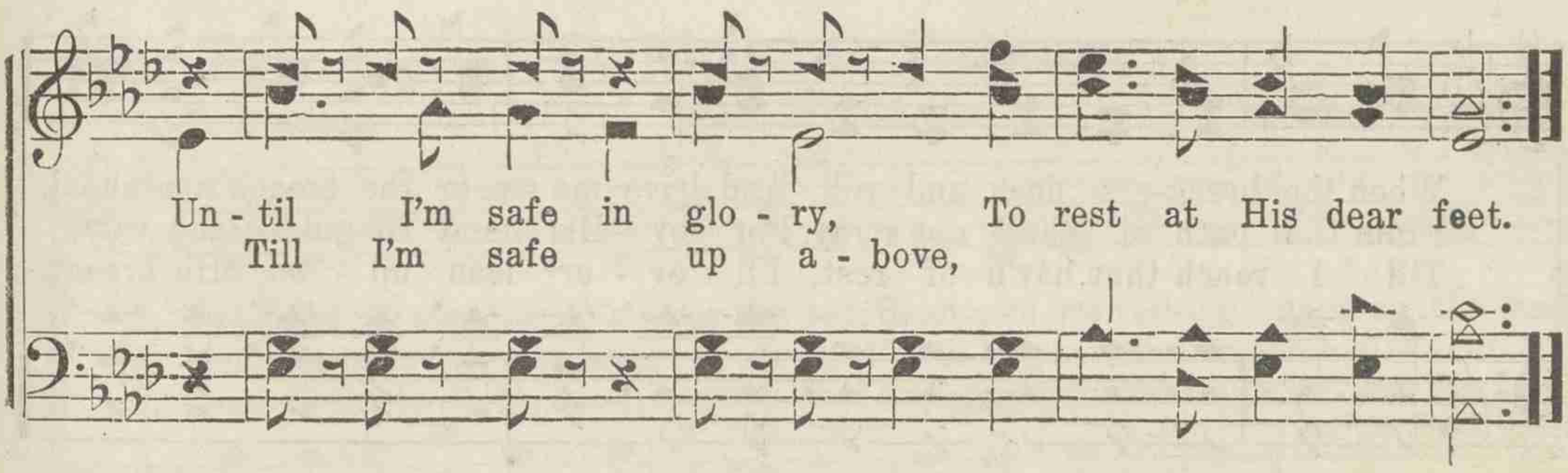
CHORUS.

I love to tell the sto - ry, The sto - ry of His love,
love to tell sto - ry sweet, sto - ry of His dear love,

I Love To Tell The Story. Concluded.
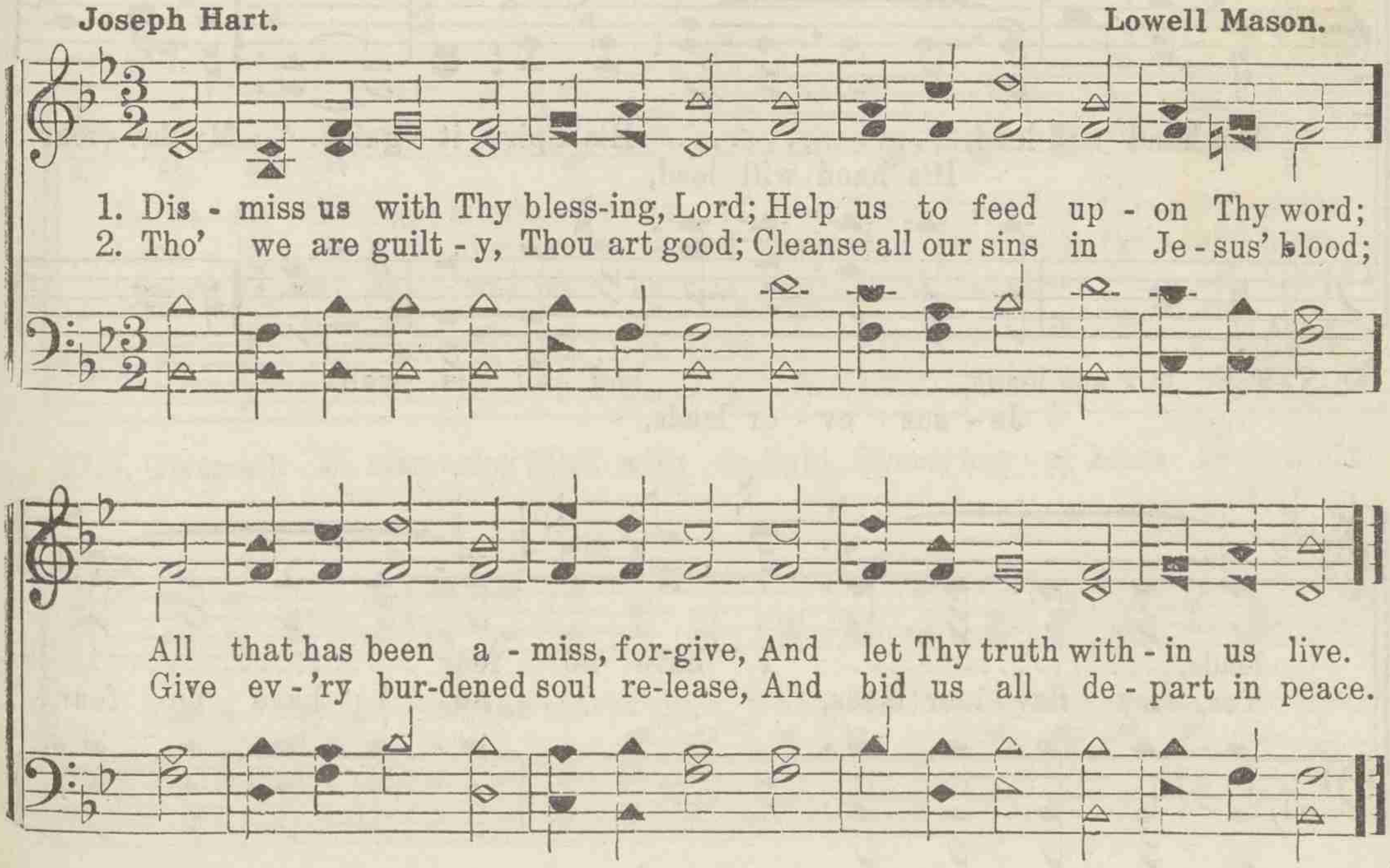






No. 73. Dismiss Us With Thy Blessings, Lord.

Joseph Hart. **Lowell Mason.**



No. 74. My Guide Divine.

R. P. Leach. Leach and Long, owners, 1926. **Henry Long.**

1. Je - sus will my Pi - lot be, While sail - ing life's tem-pes - tuous sea,
2. Here no foe can e'er be - tide, With Je - sus ev - er at my side,
3. When at last I near the shore, Where an-gry break-ers can - not roar,

I know He will..... with me a - bide;
Yes, He sure - ly will with me a - bide;

When the break-ers dash and roll, And drive me near the treach'rous shoal,
From the path I shall not stray, For by His hand He guides the way,
Till I reach that hav'n of rest, I'll ev - er lean up - on His breast,

D. S.

FINE. CHORUS.

His hand will lead,..... His Spir - it guide. My Sav - iour
His hand will lead,

D. S.–For Je - sus leads,..... and all is well.
Je - sus ev - er leads,

leads,..... I have no fear .....
Yes, my Sav - iour leads, no, I have no fear,

My Guide Divine. Concluded.

With such a Friend,..... He is al - ways near;
Sure He is my Friend As Je - sus near;.....

Prais - es ev - er sing, let an-thems swell.....
His prais-es sing,..... let the an-thems swell.

D. S.

No. 75. Twilight Is Falling.

A. S. Kieffer. By per. of B. C. Unseld. B. C. Unseld.

1. Twi-light is stealing o - ver the sea, Shad-ows are fall-ing dark on the lea;
2. Voic - es of loved ones, songs of the past! Still linger round me while life shall last;
3. Come in the twilight, come, come to me! Bringing some message o - ver the sea,

FINE.

Borne on the night winds, voic - es of yore Come from the far - off shore.
Lone - ly I wan - der, sad - ly I roam, Seek - ing that far - off home.
Cheer - ing my path - way while here I roam, Seek - ing that for - off home.

D.S. Gleameth a man - sion filled with de-light, Sweet, hap - py home so bright!

REFRAIN. D. S.

Far a - way be-yond the starlit skies, Where the love-light never, nev - er dies,

No. 76. In The Steps Of The King.

James Rowe. B. J. Towery, owner, 1926. B. J. Towery.

1. I no long - er live in dark-ness, I know long-er love to stray, For my soul is find-ing pleas-ure, In the good old gos - pel way; In my heart there is a car - ol, Which I sing from day to day, For I'm walk-ing in the I shall see Him At the dawn-ing of the morn, For I'm walk-ing in the

2. E - vil forc - es still as - sail me, But of them no fear have I, For I know that Him I fol - low, Heeds me when for help I cry; Oh, I have a true De - fend-er, And a Shield for - ev - er nigh, For I'm walk-ing in the

3. What-so - ev - er are the tri - als, That are wait-ing to be borne, I shall have a friend to share them, When my soul is weak and worn; And I know that I shall find His foot-steps of the King.

CHORUS.

In His steps..... ..... I press a - long,..... In my heart ..... there is a
my Lord and King. In my Saviour's steps still I press a - long, In my hap - py heart

In The Steps Of The King. Concluded.

song;..... I in - sin..... no more shall
now there is a song; I no more in sin,

roam,..... For His steps will lead me home.
I no more shall roam, Will lead me home.

No. 77. Little Buds Of Love.

James Rowe. E. J. Bryant.

1. Lit - tle buds of love are we, Grow-ing for the King, Letting lit - tle
2. Je - sus bids us grow in grace, So we try each day, Making bright some
3. He will keep us pure and sweet, Till we see Him there, Where each blossom

CHORUS.

play-mates see That to Him we cling.
drear - y place, Where no sunbeams play. Buds of love, buds of love, Growing for our
is complete, In His gar-den fair.

King a - bove, Al - ways clinging, smil-ing, sing-ing, Lit - tle buds of love.

No. 78. Rest, Peace And Joy.

R. P. L. R. P. Leach, owner, 1926. R. P. Leach.

1. In the Christian's home in glo - ry, In that land of all the blest, There the
2. Je - sus said that up in glo - ry, Sickness, pain and grief are past, There no
3. There no death shall ev - er en - ter, For its sting will all be gone, It will

Lord prepared a place for you and me; (and me;) Where no sor-row ev - er
trou - ble ev - er mars the life of man; (of man;) He prepared for us a
be a life e - ter - nal, blessed tho't; (blest tho't;) We shall live with Christ the

enters Where the pilgrims find sweet rest, There we'll live in joy and peace e-ter-nal-ly.
mansion That e - ter - nal-ly shall last, O-ver in that blessed, happy Beu-lah-land.
Saviour, When we see Him on His throne, For I know that by His blood our souls were bought.

CHORUS.

There is peace, ... there is rest, ...
There is won-der-ful peace, there is sweetest of rest,

Peace, there's wonderful peace, and there is rest, the sweetest of rest,

There is joy ..... in His love; .....
There is won-der-ful joy in the Saviour's great love;

There is joy, yes, won-der-ful joy in Je - sus' love, the Saviour's great love,

Rest, Peace And Joy. Concluded.

There is peace,..... there is rest,.....
There is won-der-ful peace there is sweetest of rest,

There is won-der-ful peace, yes, there is rest, the sweetest of rest,

There is joy ..... in heaven a - bove.....
There is won-der-ful joy in heaven a - bove.

And oh, such joy, such wonderful joy

No. 79. Peace! Perfect Peace!
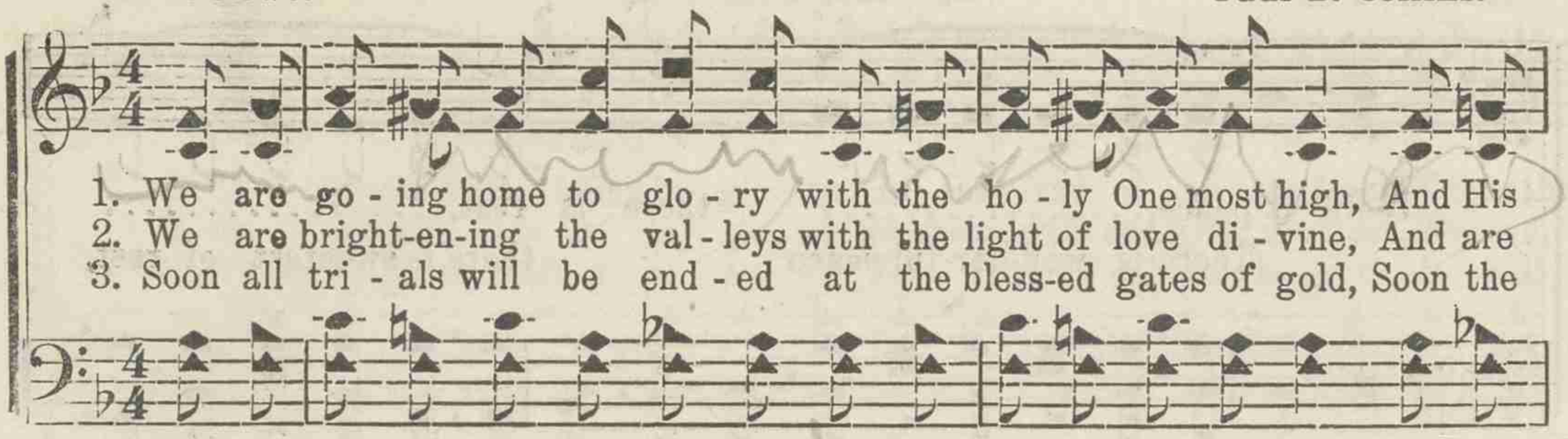
E. H. Bickersteth. (Pax Tecum. 10s.) **G. T. Caldbeck.**

1. Peace! per - fect peace! in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace! per - fect peace! by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace! per - fect peace! with sor - rows surg - ing round?

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Jo - sus,— this is rest.
On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found

No. 80. Jehovah Leads Us.

James Rowe. Paul B. Collins, owner, 1926. Paul B. Collins.



Jehovah Leads Us. Concluded.

CHORUS.

face, And for - ev - er be at home, sweet home. Je - ho-vah leads,..... and
furled, With assurance that He leads us home. yes, He leads,
ry, And be hap-py in that bless-ed home. We know He leads..... to
yes, He leads,

all is well,..... His light we spread,..... His praise we swell;....
all is well,, light we spread, praise we swell,
heav-en's gate,.....Where we shall meet..... the friends who wait; ....
to the gate, we shall meet those who wait;

1

In the light we march a - long, 'Tward the land of end - less song, Where for-

2

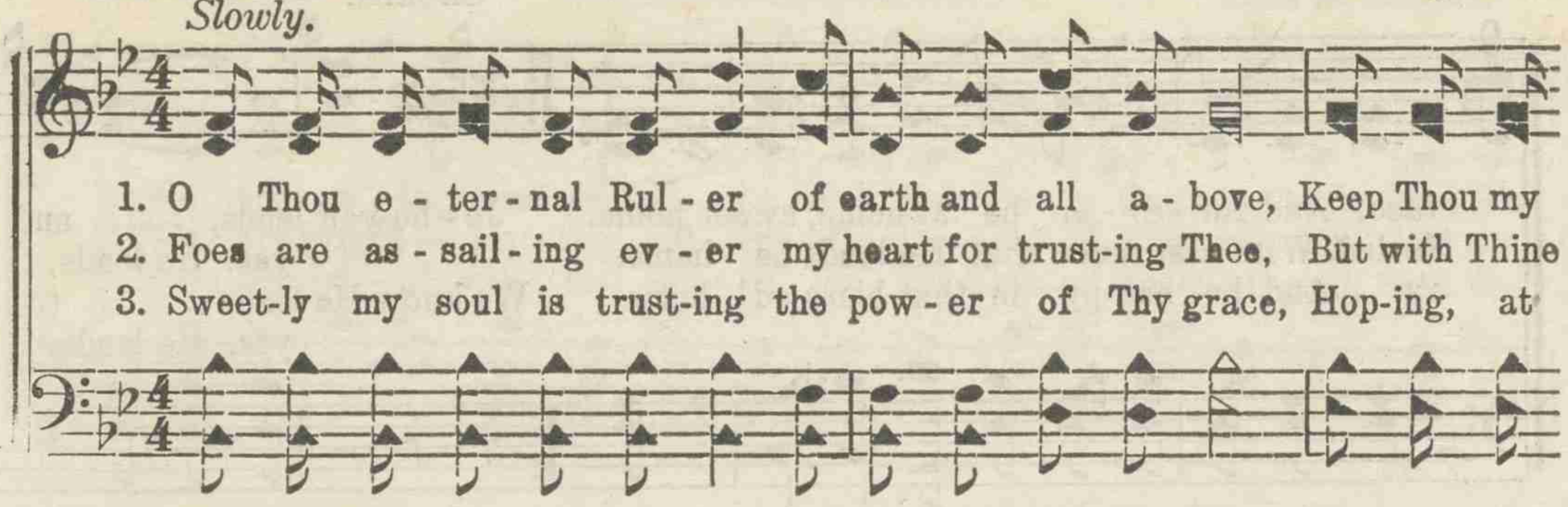
ev - er in His glo - ry we shall dwell. When the night has passed away,

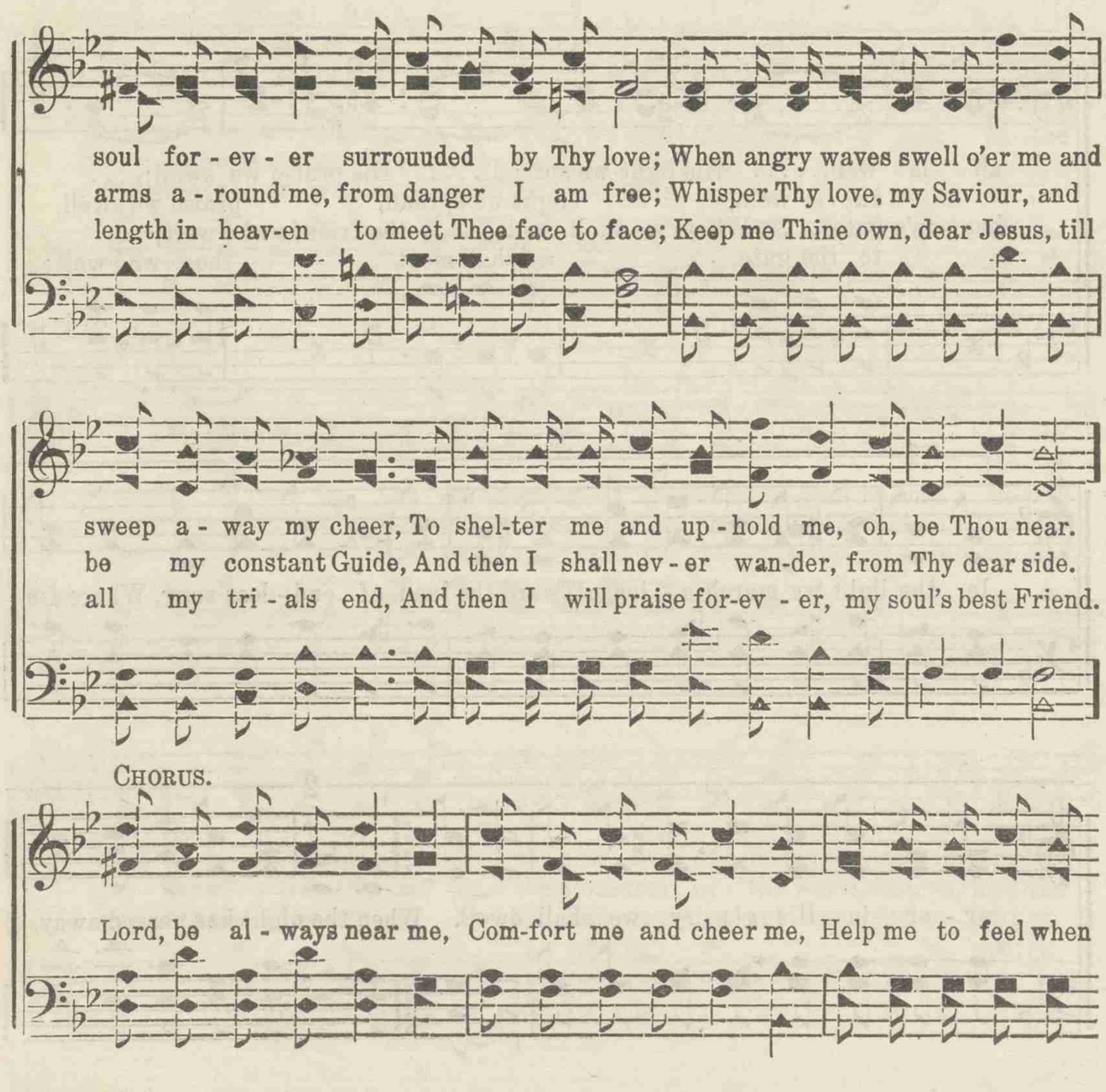
At the dawn-ing of the day, We shall all go sing-ing thro' the gate.

No. 81. Sweet Friend Divine.
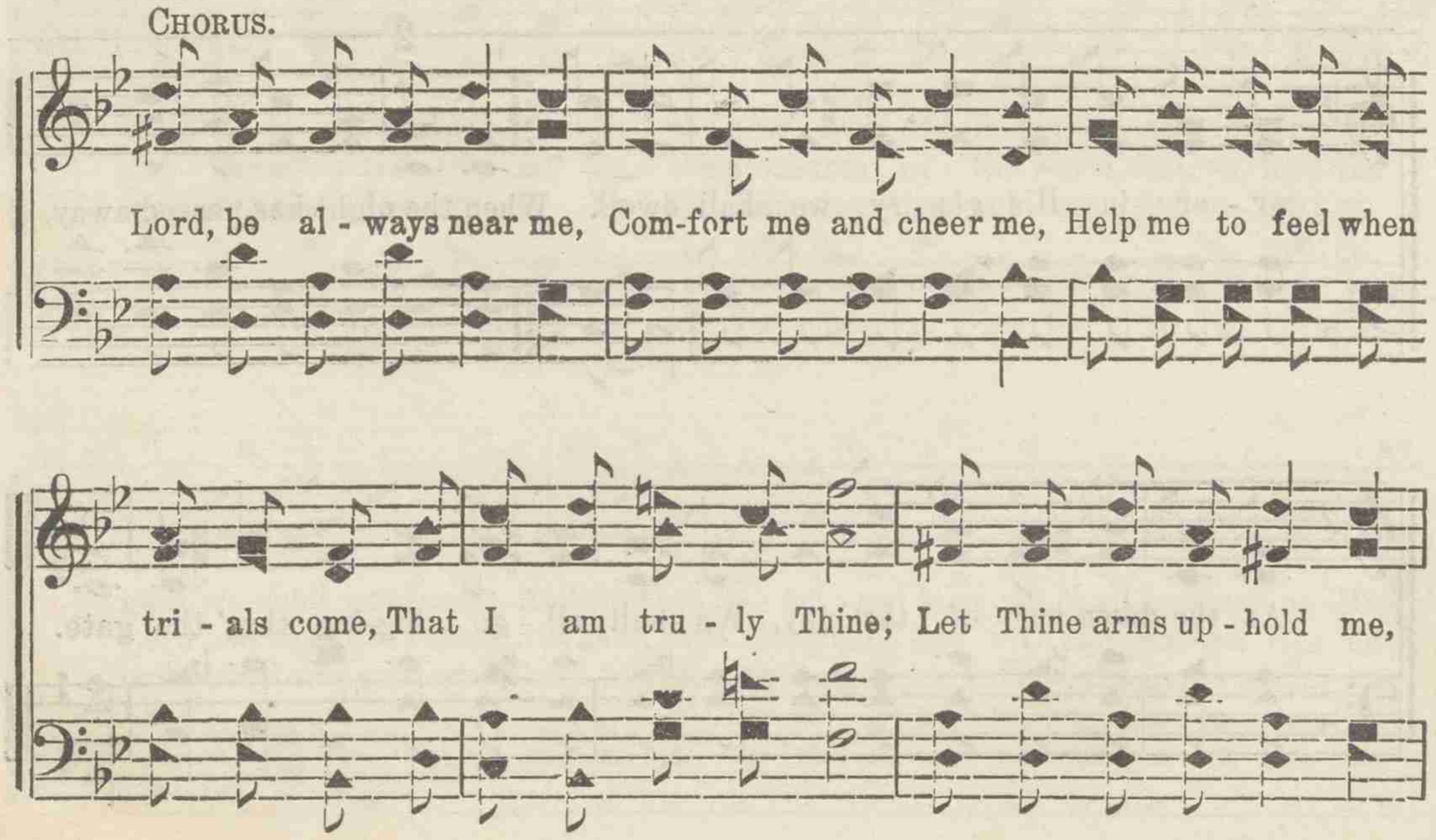
James Rowe. The Sebren Music Co., owners, 1926. **J. M. Hagan.**

Slowly.
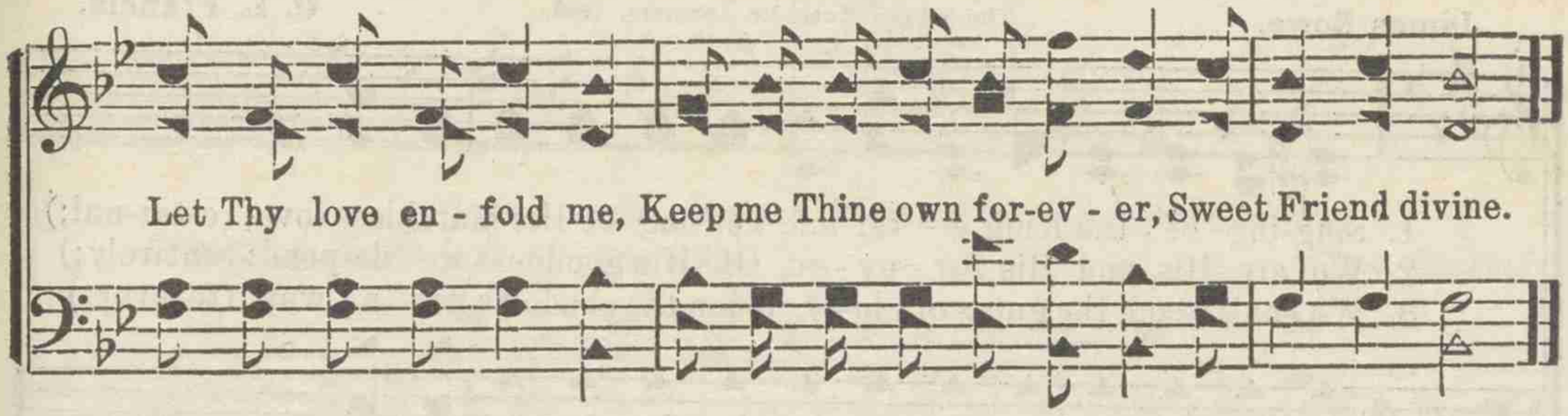




CHORUS.
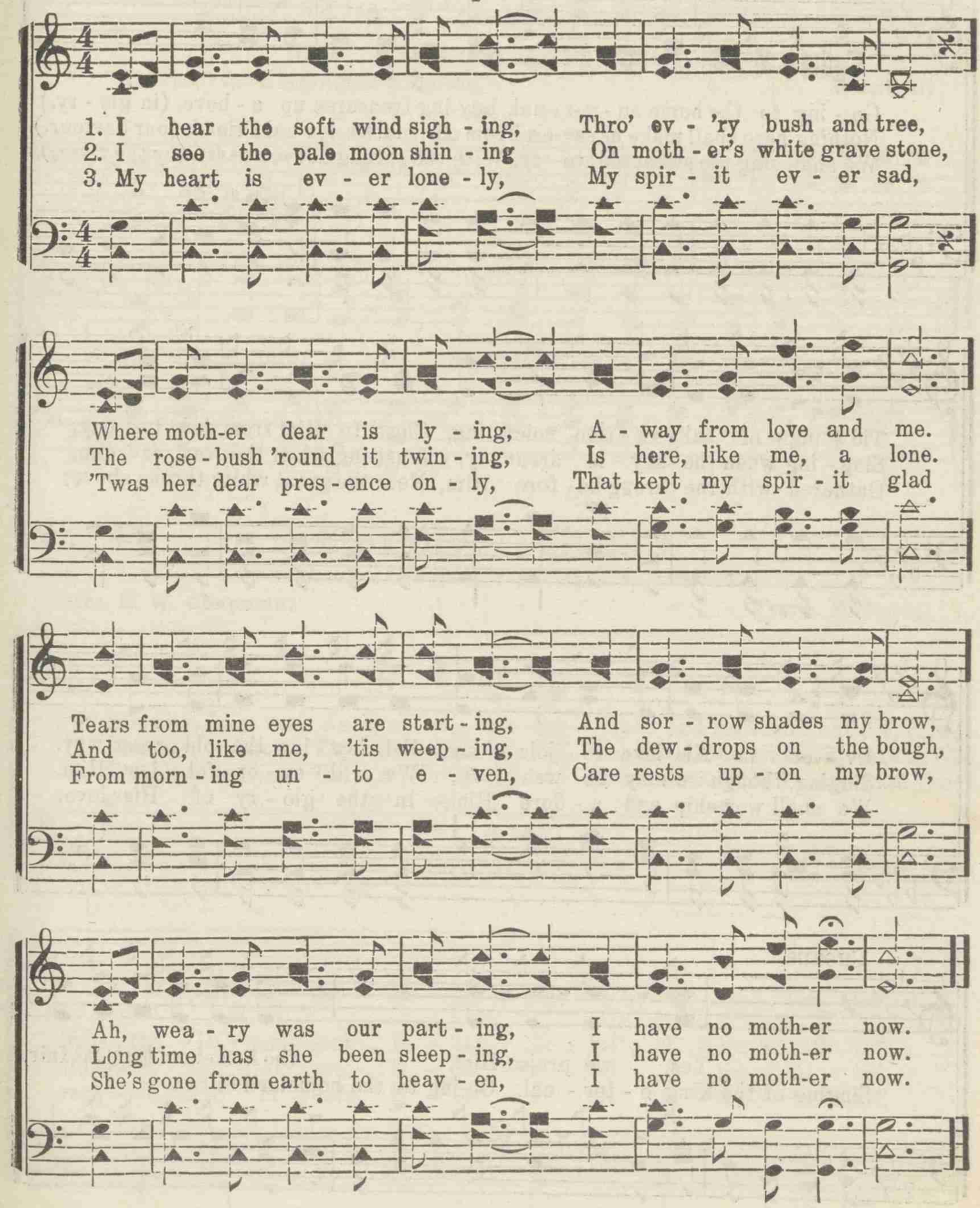


Sweet Friend Divine. Concluded.



No. 82. I Have No Mother Now.

"When my father and mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up."

SOLO OR DUET. *With tender expression.* **Knowles Shaw.**



No. 83. Singing Of The King.

James Rowe. The Sebren Music Co , owners, 1926. O. L. Francis.

1. Sing-ing of the King e - ter-nal, Tell-ing of His matchless love; (e-ter-nal;)
2. We are His, and His for - ev - er, On His goodness we de-pend; (entirely;)
3. We shall reach the gates of glo-ry, When the shadows flee a - way; (forever;)

Go - ing to the home su - per - nal, Lay-ing treasures up a - bove, (in glo - ry.)
Nothing here shall make us sev-er, From our soul's e-ter-nal Friend, (our Saviour.)
We shall sing the sweet old sto - ry, With the throng above some day, (by the river.)

Tid - ings of sal - va - tion voic - ing, Close to Him from day to day;
Sing - ing when the sky is drear - y, Trust-ing when the way is dim;
Gathered with the throng be - fore Him, Near the great white throne above;

Ev - er in His love re - joic - ing, Fol - low - ing the old cross way.
Singing, though we may be wea - ry, We will ev - er fol - low Him.
We shall wor-ship and a - dore Him, In the glo - ry of His love.

CHORUS.

Yes, we praise Him, the homeland bright and fair,
Singing of the King e - ter - nal, Go-ing to the homeland fair,

Singing Of The King. Concluded.

joys su - per-nal, Waiting for the faithful there;
Dreaming of the joys su - per - nal, yes, waiting;

Oh, praise Him, Sweetly trusting day by day;
Ev - er to His promise cling-ing, so sweetly;

Of His goodness ev - er sing - ing, Walk-ing in the old cross way.

No. 84. Eternity. (Chant.)

"Remember how short my time is."—Ps. 89: 47.

Mrs. E. W. Chapman; **Frank M. Davis.**

1. Eternity, how vast, As age on a - ges roll, And centuries outlast, Still
2. Eternity, unknown Thy mysteries e'er will be, Till, gathered at Thy throne, We
3. Eternity, sublime The aw - ful thought ap - pears, Beyond the shores of time They

lives the hu - man soul. E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
things im - mor - tal see. E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
reck - on not in years. E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!

No. 85. Honor the King With Praise

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

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

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

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

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

REFRAIN

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

Honor the King With Praise

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

ring. Prais-es re - peat, hap-py and sweet,
ring, joy-ous-ly ring. Praises repeat, happy and sweet,

Honor with praise our Lord and King; Might-y is He
Praise our King, glo-ri-ous King; Might-y is He

sin-ners to free, Crowning with joy our earthly days;
sin-ners to free, Crowns with joy all of our days;

Singing of matchless love, Joining the choir above, Honor the King with praise.
Sing, sing, sing, sing, Honor Him with praise.

No. 86.

O Golden Day.

James Rowe. E. L. Durrett, owner, 1926. **E. L. Durrett.**

1. O gold-en day,.....when care shall end,..... And to my
2. O gold-en day,.....when strife shall cease..... ... And I shall
3. O gold-en day,.....when I no more ..... Shall wander
4. O gold-en day,.....when at the gate,..... I shall be -

Lord..... I shall as-cend!.....What bliss will thrill..... my
find..... e - ter - nal peace!..... O morn su-preme,.....when
on.....this storm-swept shore;.....When I shall be.....where
hold ..... the friends who wait!.....When Christ, Himself,..... will

FINE.

ransomed soul,.....When I have reached ..... that happy goal!.....
I shall see,.....The blessed Friend .....who died for me! .....
an - gels sing,.....Thro'-out a glad..... e-ter-nal spring! .....
meet me there,.....And let me in,.....His throne to share! .....
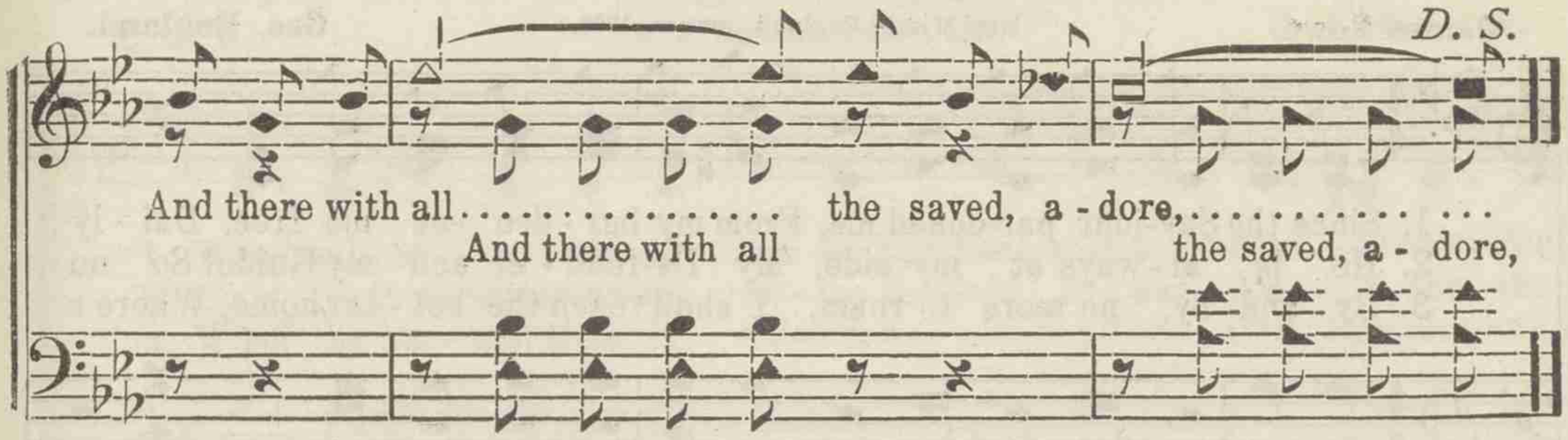
And praise my King,..... for ev - er-more.....
And praise my King, for evermore.

REFRAIN.

O gold - en day,..... O bliss - ful time,.....
O gold - en day, O bliss-ful time,

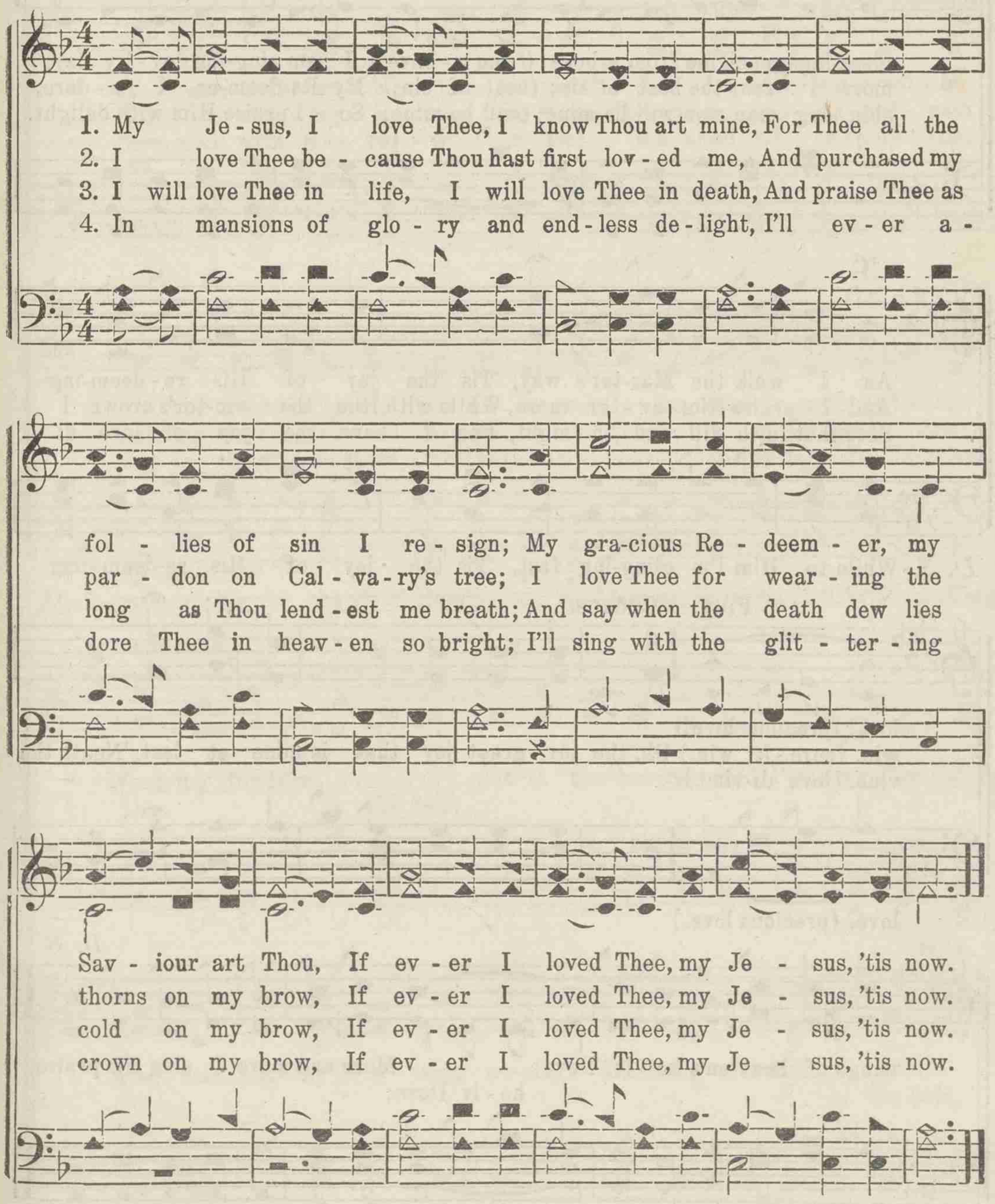
When I shall reach..... that peaceful clime;.....
When I shall reach that peace-ful clime;

O Golden Day. Concluded.



No. 87. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. **A. J. Gordon.**



No. 88. Joy Of His Love.

James Rowe. Mrs. Myrtle England, owner, 1926. Geo. England.

1. Since the Sav-iour par-doned me, From my bur - den set me free, Dai - ly
2. He is al - ways at my side, My De-fend - er and my Guide! So no
3. By and by, no more to roam, I shall reach the bet - ter home, Where a

bless-ings reach me from a-bove; (from a - bove;) I am sing-ing ev - 'ry day,
more I fear the host of sin; (host of sin;) My Re-deem-er I a - dore,
shin - ing man-sion will be mine; (will be mine;) So I praise Him with delight,

As I walk the Mas-ter's way, 'Tis the joy of His re - deem-ing
And I praise Him ev - er - more, While with Him the vic-tor's crown I
Sure that faith will end in sight, For I have the joy of love di -

D. S.–While to Him I'm cling-ing fast, 'Tis the joy of His re-deem - ing

FINE. CHORUS.

love! (precious love!)
win. (sure - ly win.) Oh, the joy, great joy that is mine at last, 'Neath the
vine. (love di-vine.)

love. (precious love.)

D. S.

wings of heav-en's ho - ly Dove;..... More and more I sing His praise,
ho - ly Dove;

No. 89. Working For The Lord.

C. J. H. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1926. C. J. Hamrick.

1. Who will be a reap - er out in the har - vest field? Who will work for
2. Go ye forth with cour-age, in - to the field to - day, La - bor for the
3. When the har - vest time is end - ed, we all shall see Our Re-deem-er's

Je - sus, gath - er - ing in the yield? He is call - ing sweet - ly
Mas - ter, sing - ing a - long the way; There's a gold - en har - vest
face, and with Him for - ev - er be; We shall all a - dore Him,

o - ver the world to-day, Let us an-swer Je - sus, an-swer, and speed a-way.
wait-ing the reaper's hand, Thrust ye in the sick-le, it is the Lord's command.
sing on the gold-en shore, Dwell with Him in heaven, hap - py for ev - er-more.

D. S.–gath-er - ing in the yield, Helping our Re-deem-er, Working for Christ our King.

CHORUS.

Work-ing for Him..... out in the har-vest field, Prais-ing Him with glad - ness, ma - ny a song we sing; Work-ing for Him,.....
in the field, in the field,

No. 90. The Blessed Assurance.

E. F. F. E. F. Fulmer, owner, 1926, **E. F. Fulmer.**

1. 'Tis sad to part..... with those we love,.....
2. We're of - ten called ..... to friends so dear,.....
3. We've but a few .....more years, at most,.....

1. 'Tis sad to part with those we love,

But still the time..... draws nigh;.....
To watch as they..... pass o'er;.....
To vis - it here..... be - low;.....

But still the time the time draws nigh;

When we must clasp..... the part - ing hand,.....
'Tis sad in - deed ..... to know that here, ...
When we must say..... good - bye to all,.....

When we must clasp the part-ing hand,

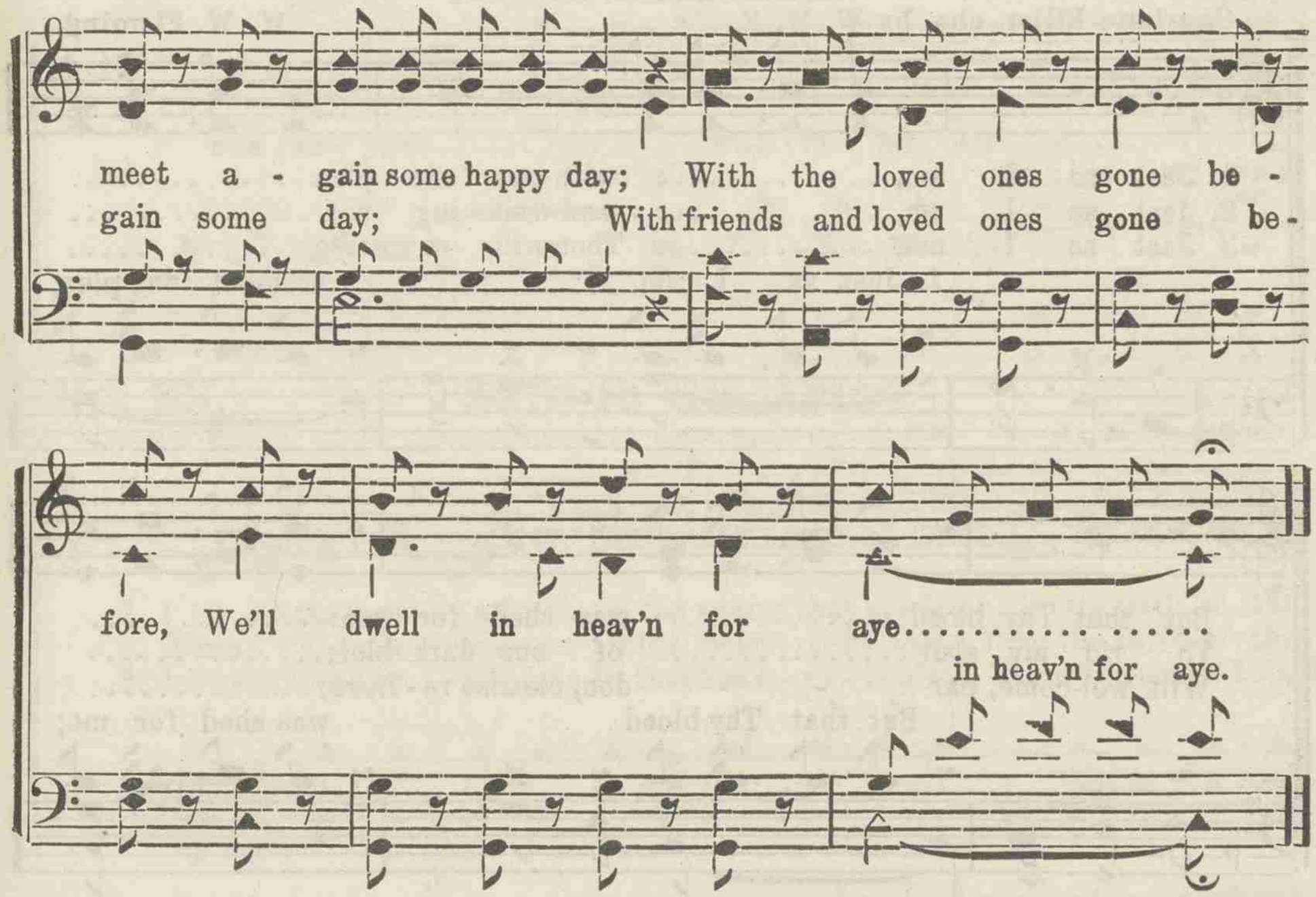
And say our last good - bye.
We'll meet them nev - - er - more.
For soon, we too must go.

And say our last, our last good - bye.

CHORUS.

But we have the blest as - sur - rance that we'll
But we have the blest as - sur - ance that we'll meet a
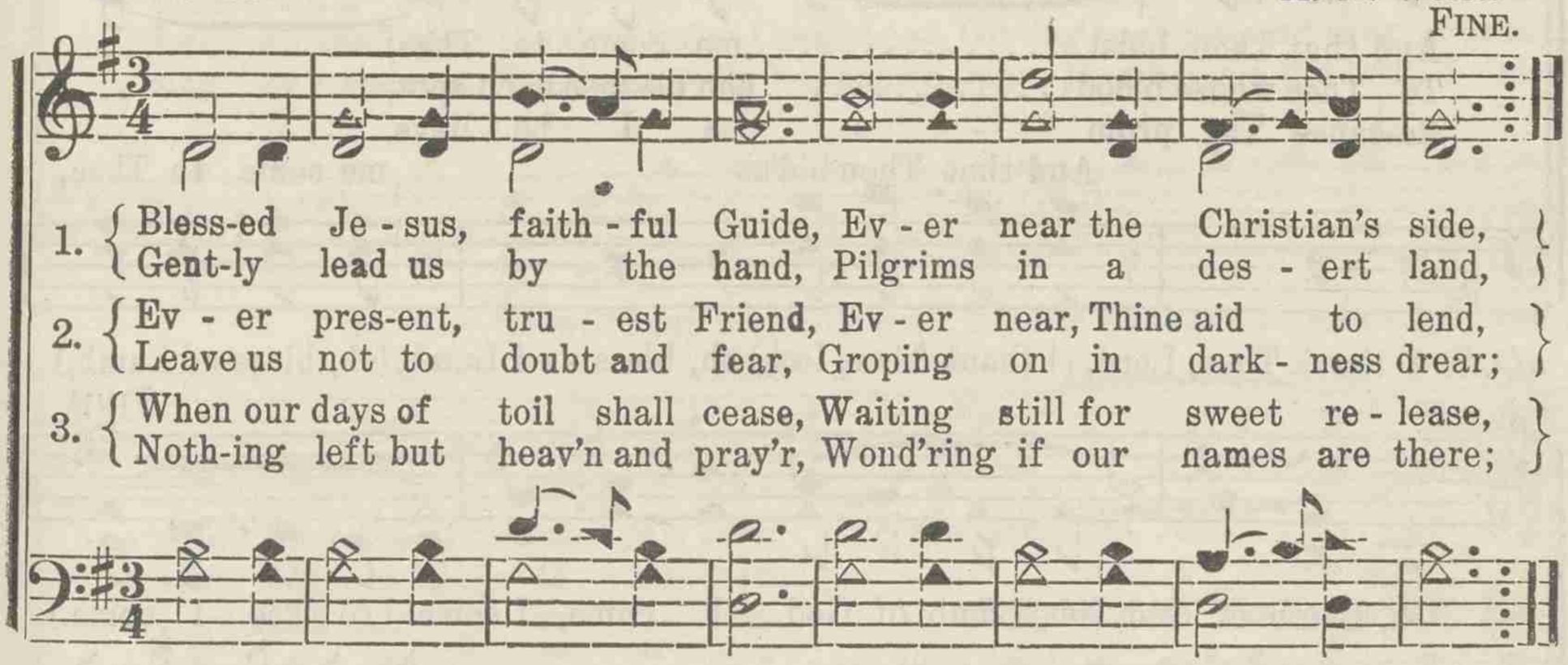
The Blessed Assurance. Concluded.



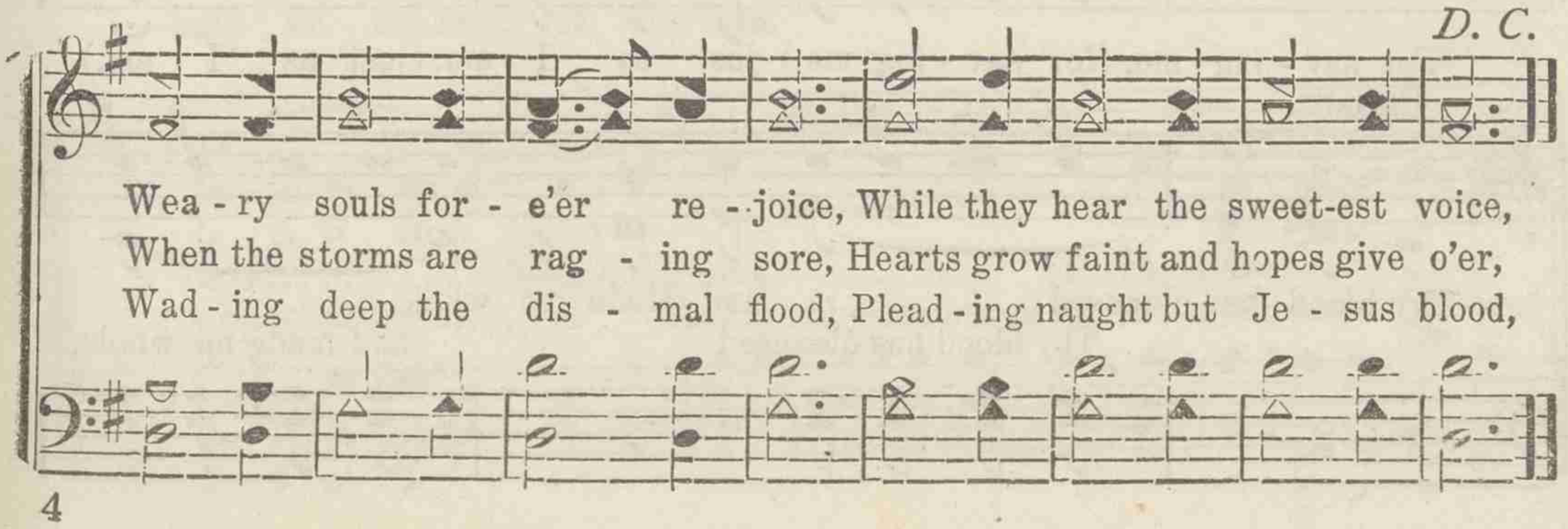
No. 91. Guide.

M. M. W. M. M. Wells.

FINE.



D.C.—Whisper soft - ly, Wan - d'rer come; Fol - low me; I'll guide Thee home.



No. 92. Just As I Am.

The Sebren Music Co., owners, 1926.

Charlotte Elliot, cho. by W. W. F. W. W. Fleming.

1. Just as I am,..... with-out one plea.....
2. Just as I am,..... and wait - ing not, ...
3. Just as I am, ... Thou wilt re - ceive,.....

1. Just as I am with-out one plea,

But that Thy blood ..... was shed for me:.....
To rid my soul ..... of one dark blot;.....
Wilt wel-come, par - - don, cleanse re - lieve; .....

But that Thy blood was shed for me;

And that Thou bidst..... me come to Thee,.....
To Thee whose blood..... can cleanse each spot,.....
Be-cause Thy prom - - ise I be - lieve,.....

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,

D.S.–I thank Thee, Lord, (I thank Thee, Lord,) oh, bless - ed Lamb,(oh, bless-ed Lamb,)

FINE.

Oh, Lamb of God, (Oh, Lamb of God. I come, I come. (To Thee I come.)

For sav - ing me, (for sav - ing me,) just as I am. (just as I am.)

CHORUS.

Thy blood has cleansed..... and Made me whole,.....

Thy blood has cleansed and made me whole,

Just As I Am. Concluded.

D. S.

I now re - joice..... with - in my soul;.....
I now re - joice with - in my soul;

No. 93. Safe In His Arms.

James Rowe. The Sebren Music Co. and Strasner, owners, 1926. A. A. Strasner.

1. I no more am a-fraid Of the snares that are laid, In the path to the
2. When I have to cross o'er To the beau - ti-ful shore, Where the saved of the
3. I shall look on His face In that heav - en - ly place, There His praise I shall

home-land a - bove; Glo-ry be to the Lord, Who hath my soul restored! I am
Lord all shall rest; His dear voice I shall hear, Giv-ing cour-age and cheer, For my
sing ev - er-more; For the love He has shown, Since He made me His own, I my

D. S.—He will keep me His own, Till the shadows have flown, I am

FINE. CHORUS.

safe in the arms of His love. In the arms..... of His
soul will be close to His breast.
Lord shall for - ev - er a - dore. Safe with-in the arms of His

safe in the arms of His love.

D. S.

love,..... 'Neath the wings..... of the Dove!.....
ev-er-last-ing love, Sheltered by the wings of the precious ho-ly Dove!

No. 94. O What Singing.

J. T. Ely, owner, 1926.

J. T. E. 3rd stanza by Ely and Bryant. **J. T. Ely.**

1. I am think - ing of my Sav-iour, And that home He made for me,
2. I am trust - ing my dear Sav-iour, As I trav - el day by day,
3. Here my cross would be so heav - y, But His love can make it light,

Just a - cross the roll - ing riv - er, Just a - cross death's silent sea;
And I know He keeps me ev - er, In the straight and nar-row way;
And the sun will e'er be shin - ing, It will shine a - way the night;

There my loved ones are a - wait - ing, They are look - ing now for me,
Keep me, Sav - iour, clos - er to Thee, Keep me in Thy fond em-brace,
There will be a light for - ev - er, For 'tis one e - ter - nal day,

They are sing - ing hal - le - lu - jahs To the Lamb of Cal - va - ry.
Let my rec - ord be un - spot - ted, When I meet Thee face to face.
Lead me on - ward, up-ward, ev er, Till I've anchored, Lord, I pray.

CHORUS.

O what sing-ing, (O what sing-ing,) O - ver yon - der (o - ver yon-der,)
There'll be singing, (There'll be singing,) Hal - le - lu - jah! (hal - le - lu-jah!)

O What Singing. Concluded.

1

When God's sing - ers all have gathered on that shore;.....
hal - le - lu - jah!

2

When they gath - er o - ver there to part no more.....
part no more.

No. 95. O How I Love Jesus.

Isaac Watts. Stephen Jones.

1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de -
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? A - maz - ing
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo-ries in, When Christ, the
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face, While His dear cross appears; Dis-solve my
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I

CHORUS.

vote that sa-cred head for such a worm as I?
pit - y! grace unknown! and love beyond de - gree!
mighty Mak-er, died For man, the creature's sin! Oh, how I love Je - sus!
heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
give my-self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do,

Oh, how I love Je - sus! Oh, how I love Je - sus! Because He first loved me!

No. 96 Glory All the Way Home

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

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

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

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

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

REFRAIN

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

Glory All the Way Home

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

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

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

No. 97 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

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

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

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

No. 98. Singing Praise.

Rev. J. T. Sisk. Paul B. Collins, owner, 1926. **Paul B. Collins.**

1. I am sing-ing praise, hap-py songs of praise, As I trav - el through this world be-low; Mak-ing plac - es bright, with the gos - pel light, Singing prais-es
2. Sing-ing all the while with a cheer-ful smile, I am sing - ing prais - es day by day; That the lost may hear of my Sav - iour dear, I am sing-ing
3. There is naught to fear with my Sav-iour near, With Him guiding me I shall not roam; In a lit - tle while I shall see His smile, And be sing-ing

CHORUS.

ev - 'ry-where I go. I'm sing - ing praise the whole day
prais-es on the way.
prais-es safe at home. Yes, I'm singing praise, glad praise, singing praise the
long, And I'm hap-py in my Sav-iour's love; He fills my
whole day long, yes, He fills my
days with cheer - ful song, And will lead me to my home a-bove.
ma-ny days cheerful, happy song, sweet song,

No. 99. Will You Believe?

C. P. C. Pippin, owner, 1926. **Cletus Pippin.**

1. Je - sus, the Sav - iour, from glo - ry came down, Souls to re - deem,
2. Is your heart bur-dened, or heav - y and sad? He will give cheer,
3. Think of His pray'r on dark Cal - va - ry's tree, Fa - ther, for - give,

souls to re - deem; He is now wait - ing your soul to re - claim,
He will give cheer; Yield to His will and a - bide in His love,
Fa - ther, for - give; It was for you that He died on the tree,

REFRAIN.

And to be - stow a bright crown. Will..... you be
And He will make your soul glad.
Won't you ac - cept Him and live? Will, oh, will you be -

lieve.... ... and trust..... Him to - day? He.....
lieve Him now, and trust Him, trust Him to - day? He will sure -

will re - ceive, ... If His com-mand you o - bey.
ly your soul re - ceive,

No. 100. The Heavenly Bells.

O. D. Buckner. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1926. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I can faint-ly hear the ring-ing of the gold - en bells, As it ech-oes from the land be-yond the skies; Soon I'll go to meet my Sav-iour, where the soul e'er dwells, Full of joy and pure de-light, that nev-er dies. Sweet - ly ring-ing, Tid - ings bringing, From my loved ones who are singing
2. Just a few more earthly tri - als and 'twill all be o'er, And the gates of that fair cit - y will swing wide; There my Sav-ionr will be wait-ing in the o - pen door, And will give to me a place close by His side.
3. Ev - 'ry day I walk with Je-sus, clear-er ring the bells, Oft - en in my dreams I hear their soothing chime, And so sweet-ly on my Spir-it's ear their mu - sic swells, That I long to join the an-gels in that throng. Sweetly they are ringing, ringing, ringing, And glad tidings bringing,

CHORUS.

in the air; While they're ringing,
glad - ly ring - ing, ringing, While they're ever ring-ing, ring-ing,

The Heavenly Bell. Concluded.

I am clinging to the hope, That I shall soon be with them there.
I am ev-er clinging.

No. 101. He Found Me.

Rob't Yow. Stephens and Yow, owners, 1926. Ola Stephens.

1. I was lost on sin's cold moun-tain, Ver - y deep - ly stained within,
2. All the pre-cious time I squandered, Thinking noth - ing of my soul;
3. In His love I'm now a - bid - ing, Trust-ing in His sav - ing grace;

Think-ing noth - ing of the fount-ain, That was shed for sin - ful men.
Far - ther off each day I wandered, From the Sav-iour's blest con-trol.
In His word I'll be con - fid - ing, Till I see His bless - ed face.

CHORUS.

But He found..... me, yes, He found me, Wand'ring in..... the path of
3rd v.—O He found..... me, Wand'ring in

shame, Now I'm sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry to His precious name.
Now I'm singing

No. 102. The Saviour's Sacrifice.

E. F. F. E. F. Fullmer, owner, 1926. E. F. Fullmer.

1. Be-hold the Christ ..... up - on the cross,..... Sus-pend-ed
2. A spot-less Lamb ..... with heart of love, ... The Saviour
3. He died up - on .....Mount Cal-va - ry, ... It was for

1. Behold the Christ up-on the cross,

there..... for sin-ners lost;..... In ag - o - ny..... He
came..... from heav'n above; .....His precious life ..... He
you,..... it was for me; .....This ag - o - ny..... He

Suspended there for sinners lost; In ag-o - ny

groans and dies,..... For all the world..... a sac-ri - fice.....
free - ly gave,..... From endless woe ..... our souls to save.....
for us bore, ... That we might live..... for ev-er-more.....

He groans and dies; For all the world a sac-ri-fice.

CHORUS.

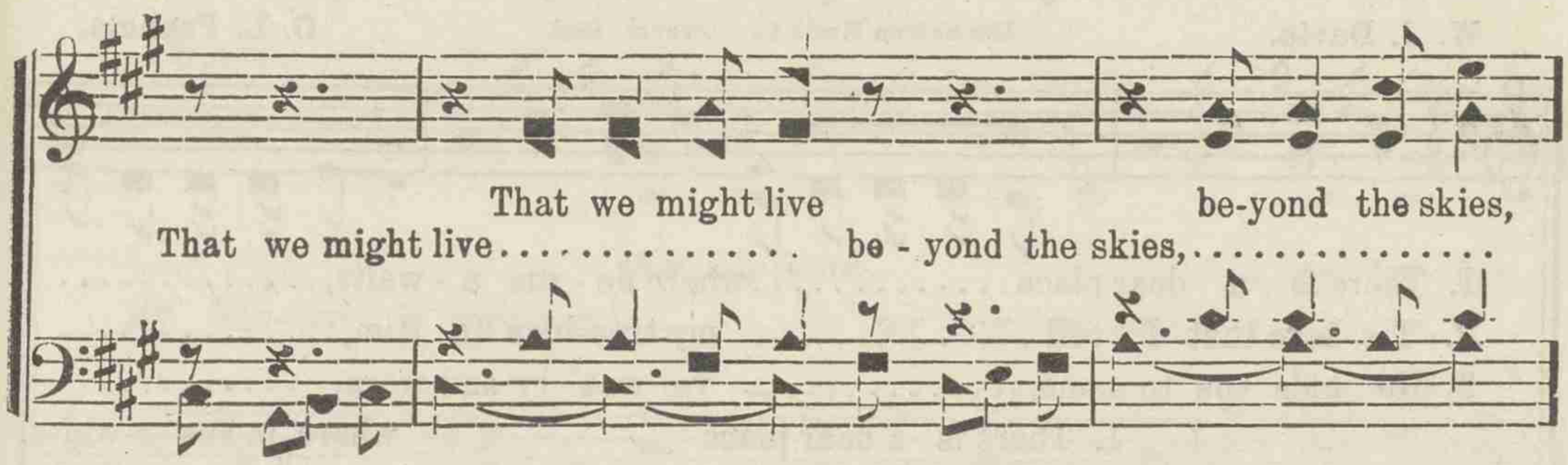
He bled land died up - on the tree,
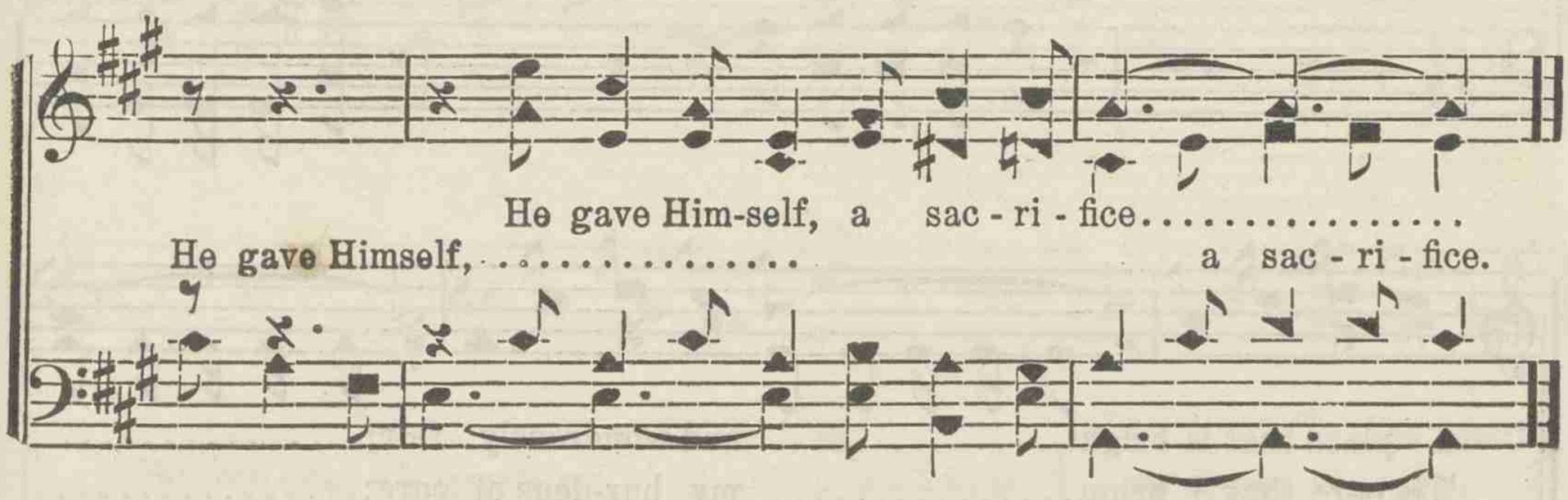
He bled and died..... up - on the tree,.....

It was for you, It was for me;

It was for you,..... It was for me:.....

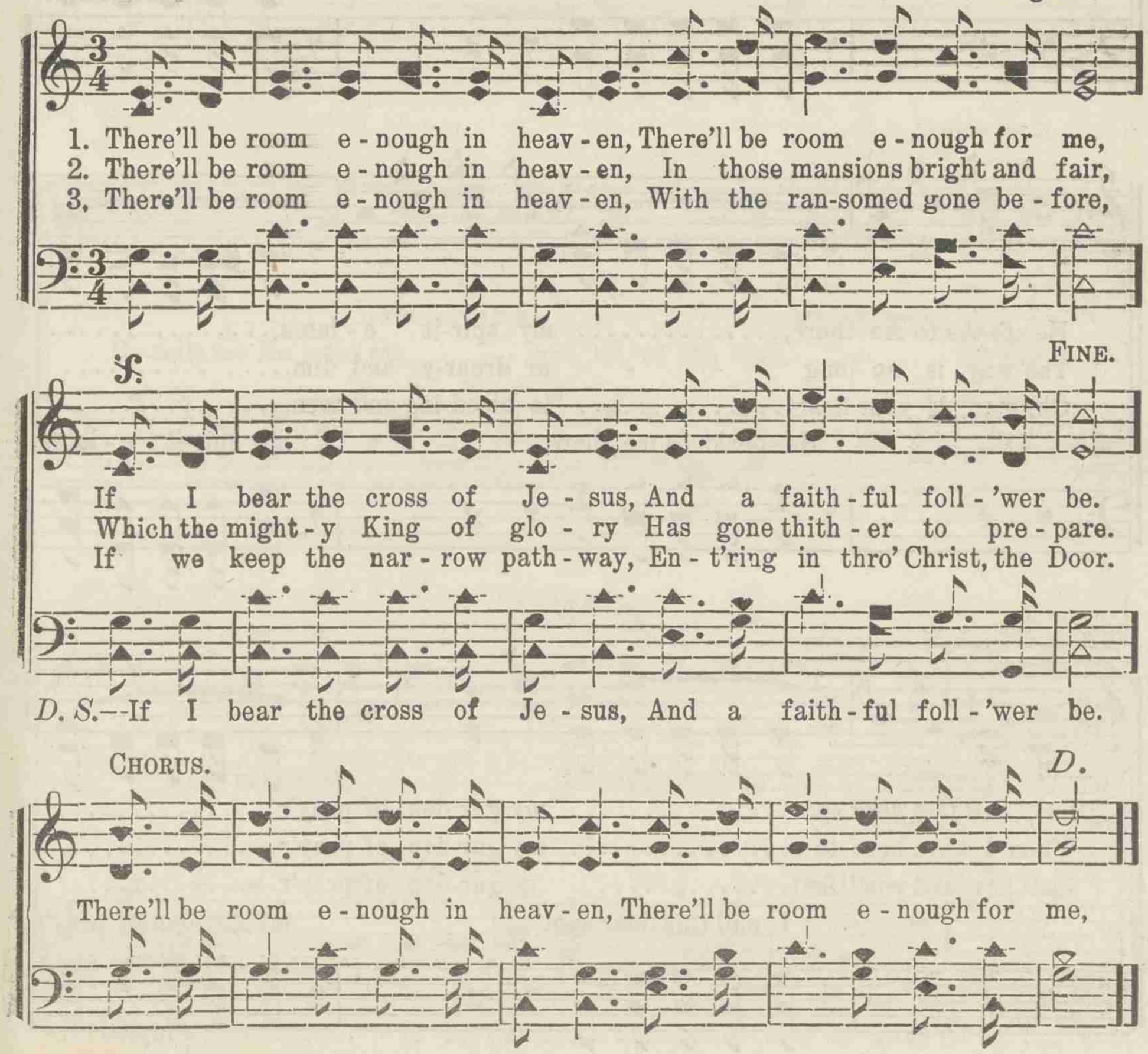
The Saviour's Sacrifice. Concluded.





No. 103. There'll Be Room Enough.

J. B. V. "Yet there is room."—LUKE 14: 22. John B. Vaughan.



No. 104. My Garden Of Prayer.

W. J. Davis. The Sebren Music Co., owners, 1926. O. L. Francis.

1. There is a dear place.....where Je - sus a - waits,.....
2. 'Tis here that I tell ..... my trou-bles to Him,.....
3. He bids you to come,..... ye wea - ry and worn, ...

1. There is a dear place where Je-sus a-waits,

A place that is bright,..... and wondrously fair;.....
'Tis here that I bring..... my bur-dens of care;.....
He's long-ing for you..... to come, meet Him there;.....

A place that is bright, and wondrously fair;

He speaks to me there,..... my spir-it e - lates,.....
The way is no long - - er drear-y and dim,.....
Oh, man, if your heart..... is bleed-ing and torn,.....

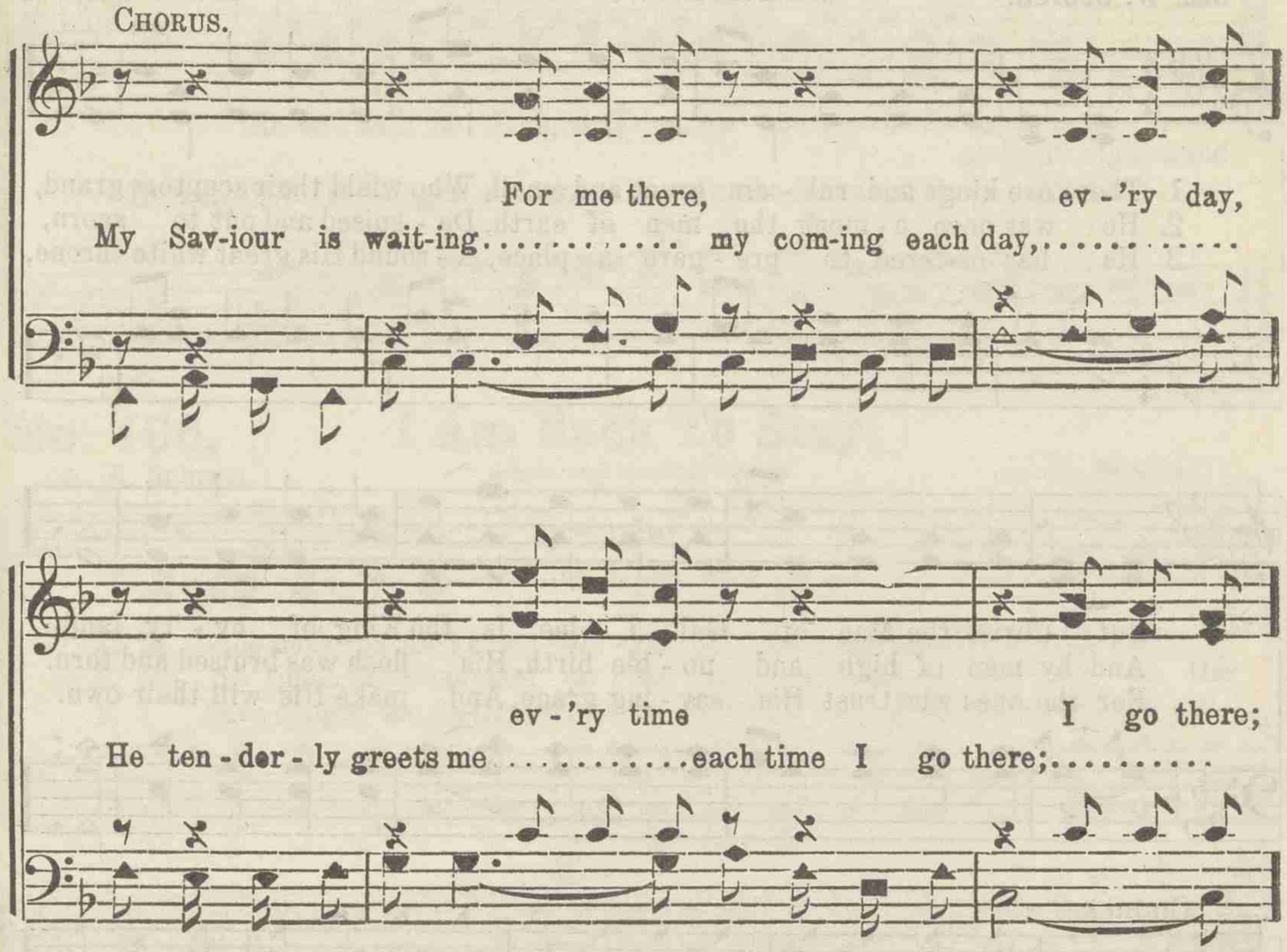
He speaks to me there, my spir-it e - lates,
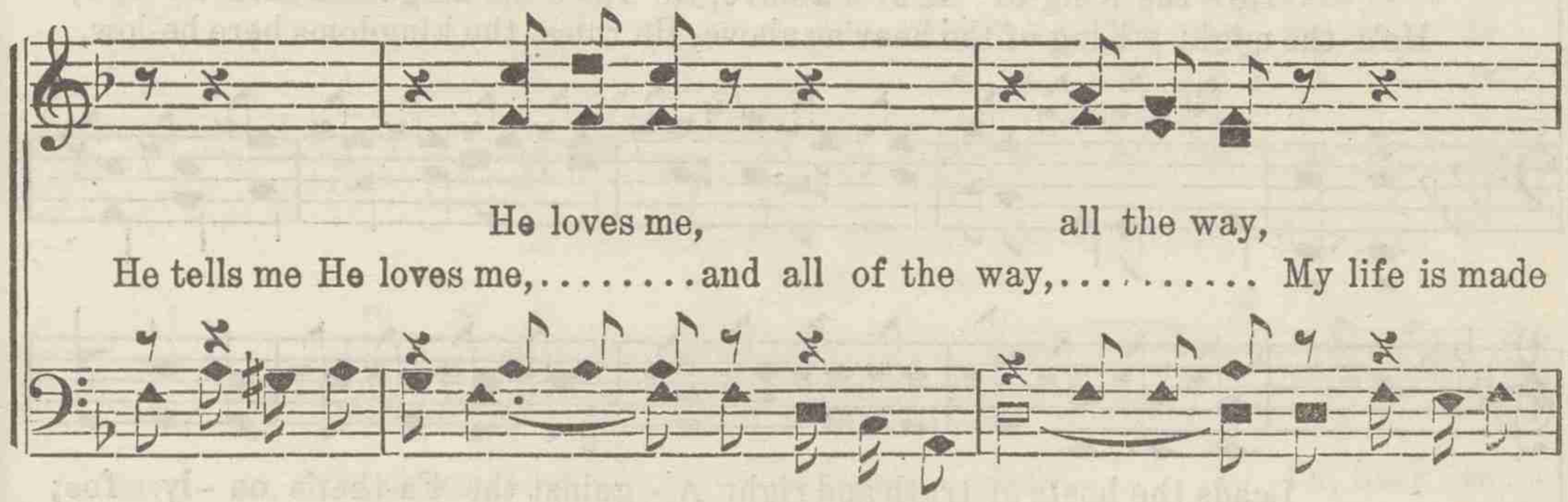
I call this dear spot..... my gar-den of pray'r.....
When I have been to ..... my gar-den of pray'r.....
Just bow and you'll find..... a gar-den of pray'r.....

I call this dear spot my gar-den of pray'r.

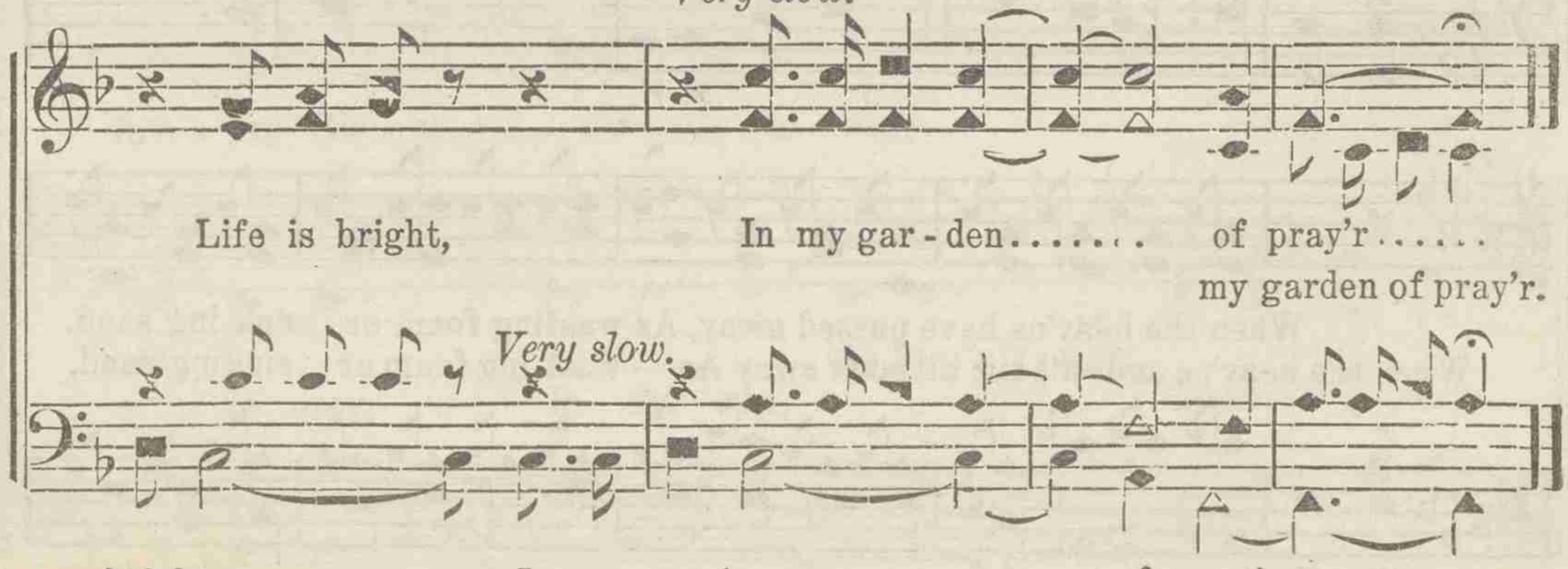
My Garden Of Prayer. Concluded.

CHORUS.





Very slow.



No. 105. He's The Mighty King.

Geo. W. Sebren. Sebren and Sloan, owners, 1926. T. S. Sloan.

1. There are kings and rul - ers great and small, Who wield their sceptors grand,
2. He was once a - mong the men of earth, De - spised and put to scorn,
3. He has of-fered to pre - pare a place, A - round His great white throne.

But Christ, the Man of Gal - i - lee, Is the King of ev - 'ry land.
And by men of high and no - ble birth, His flesh was bruised and torn.
For the ones who trust His sav - ing grace, And make His will their own.

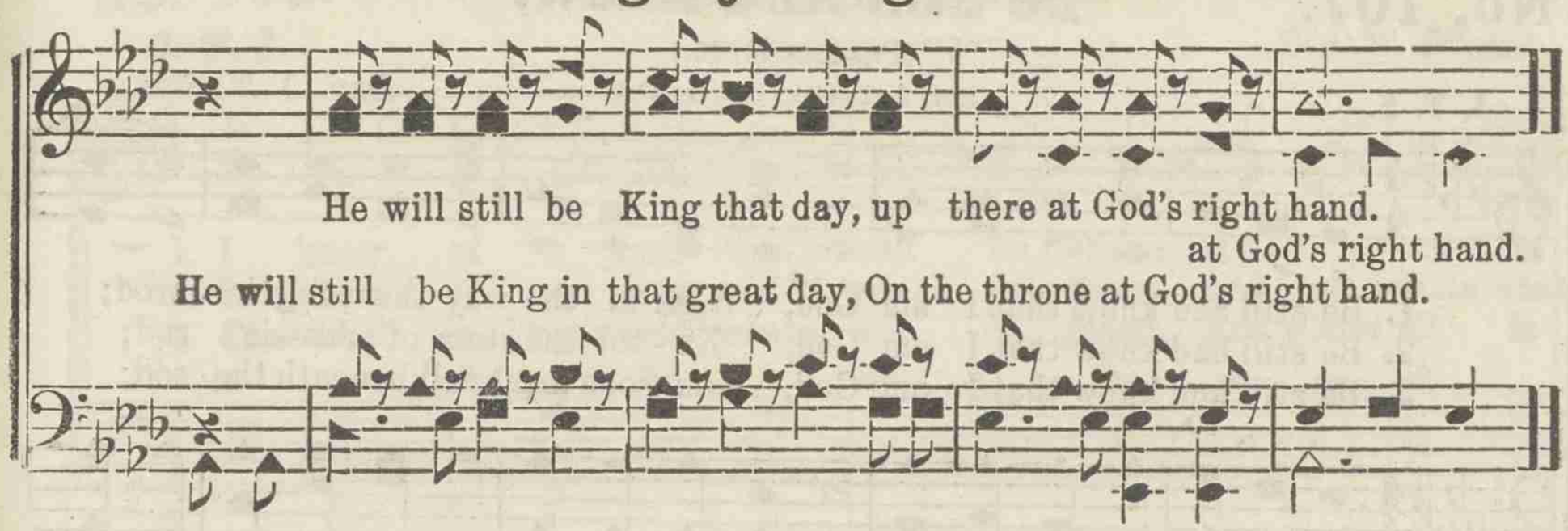
CHORUS.

He's the King of heav'n a-bove, He rules the kingdoms here be - low,
He's the might-y King of the heav'ns above, He rules the kingdoms here be-low,

Leads the hosts of truth and right, A - gainst the Fa-ther's on - ly foe;
And He leads the hosts of truth and right, On against His Father's foe;

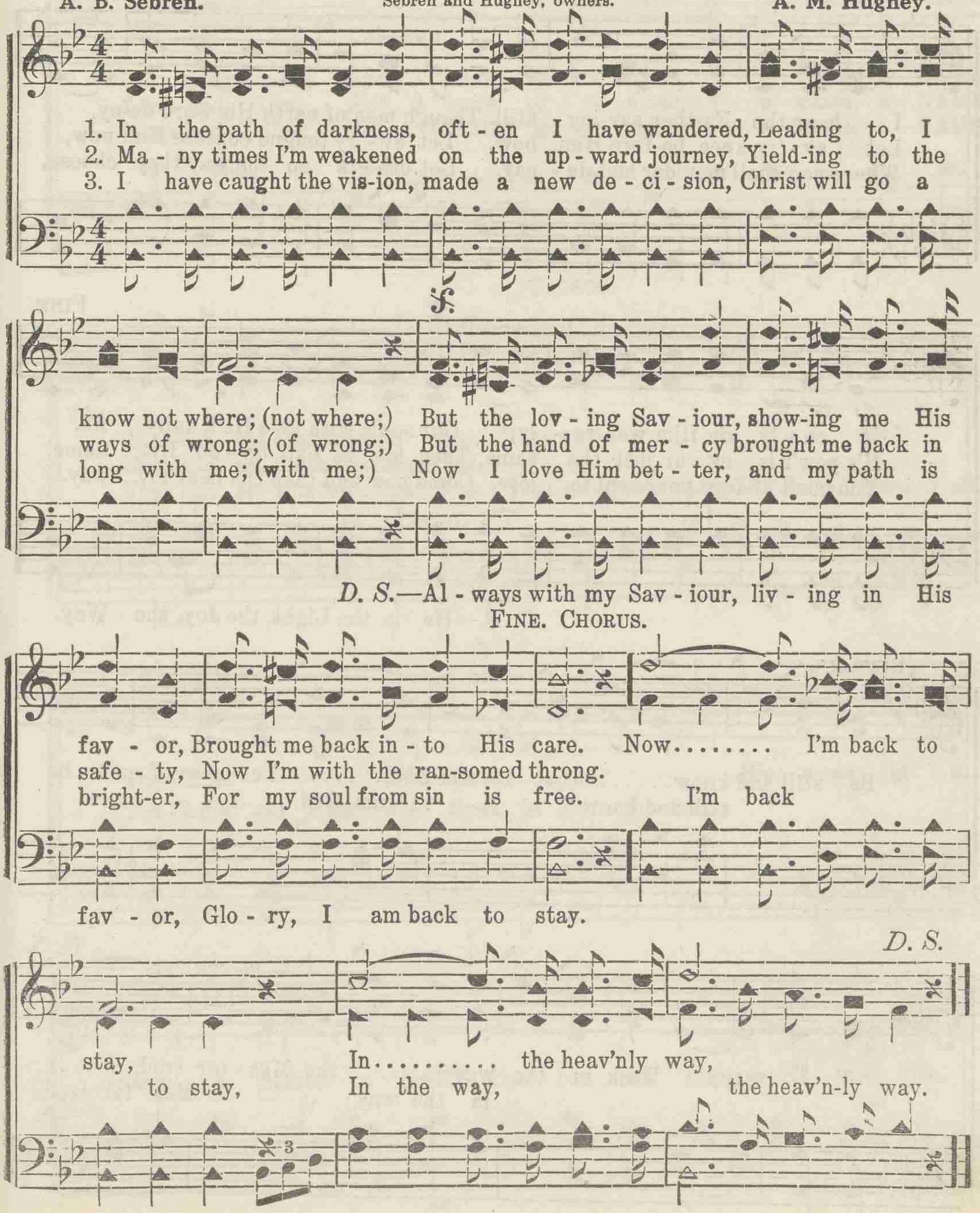
When the heav'ns have passed away, As wasting foam or sink-ing sand,
When the heav'ns and earth have all passed away As wast-ing foam or sinking sand,

He's The Mighty King. Concluded.



No. 106. I Am Back To Stay.

A. B. Sebren. Sebren and Hughey, owners. A. M. Hughey.



No. 107. Be Still And Know.

(PSALMS 46: 10.)

J. T. S. Rev. J. T. Sisk, owner, 1926. Rev. J. T. Sisk,

1. Be still and know that I am God, Walk in the way the pil-grims trod;
2. Be still and know that I am God, Ex - tol the stem of Jes-sie's rod;
3. Be still and know that I am God, You soon must fall beneath the sod;

I hear the Fa-ther say-ing still. Though men of earth His word de-ny,
Let ev - 'ry knee be-fore Him bow. Let ev -' ry tongue confess Him now,
Where you shall moulder and de - cay. Let oth-ers go the way they choose,

If on - ly on Him we re - ly, Our souls with love He'll daily fill.
His pow'r is ev - er just the same, Then let us call up - on His name.
You can't af-ford your soul to lose, Come now and take the heav'nly way.

FINE.

D. S.—He is the Light, the Joy, the Way.

REFRAIN.

Be still and know..... that I am God,..... Ye men of earth, be still and know I am God,

still, I say; Walk in the way..... the Mas - ter trod, ... in the way Mas - ter trod,

D. S.

No. 108. I Know a Name.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

No. 109. The Lord Jehovah Leads.
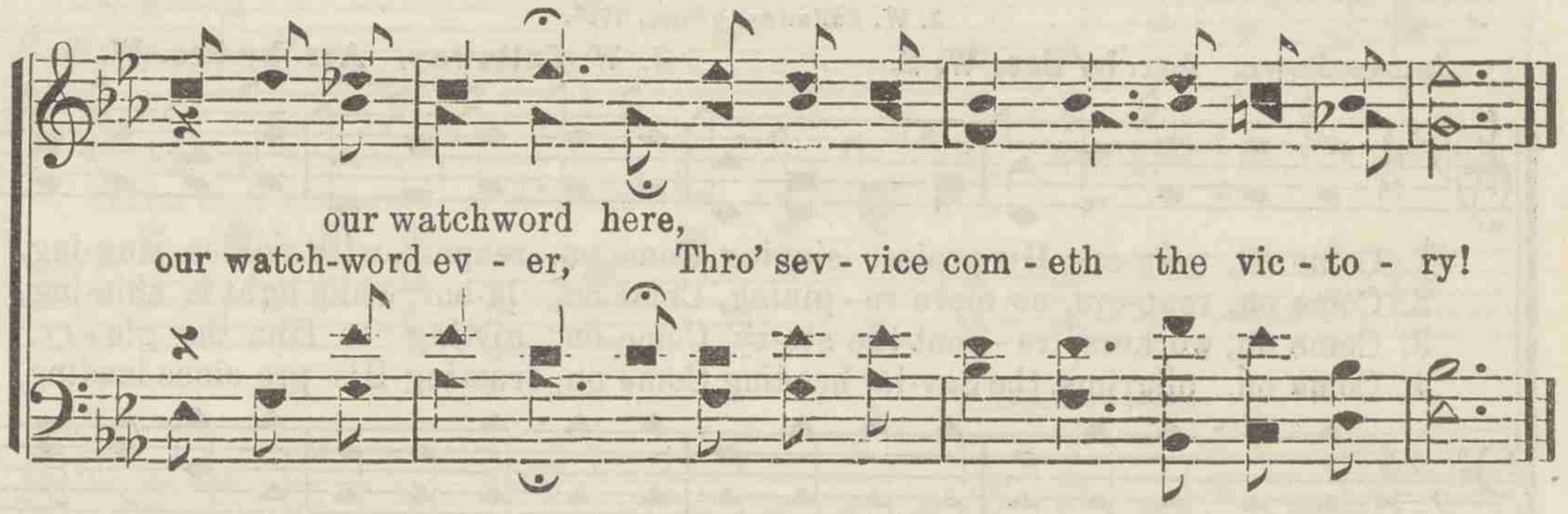
N. W. A. Copyright, 1926, by the Sebren Music Co. N. W. Allphin.

1. We are en - list - ed in the cause of right, With courage let us now the hordes of sin as - sail; O - bey - ing or - ders, we will press the fight, Till foes are conquered, yea, till truth and right pre - vail!
2. Like sol - diers loy - al, we will for - ward go, Our lead - er ful - ly trust-ing, heed - ing each com-mand; Yes, we'll march on - ward, no re - lent - ing know, Till right-eous-ness and peace shall reign in ev - 'ry land!
3. Be - neath the ban - ner of the Prince of Peace, We'll bold - ly face the foe, with hearts of one ac - cord; We'll val - iant prove un - til the war shall cease, And we are called up yon - der, in - to our re - ward!

CHORUS.
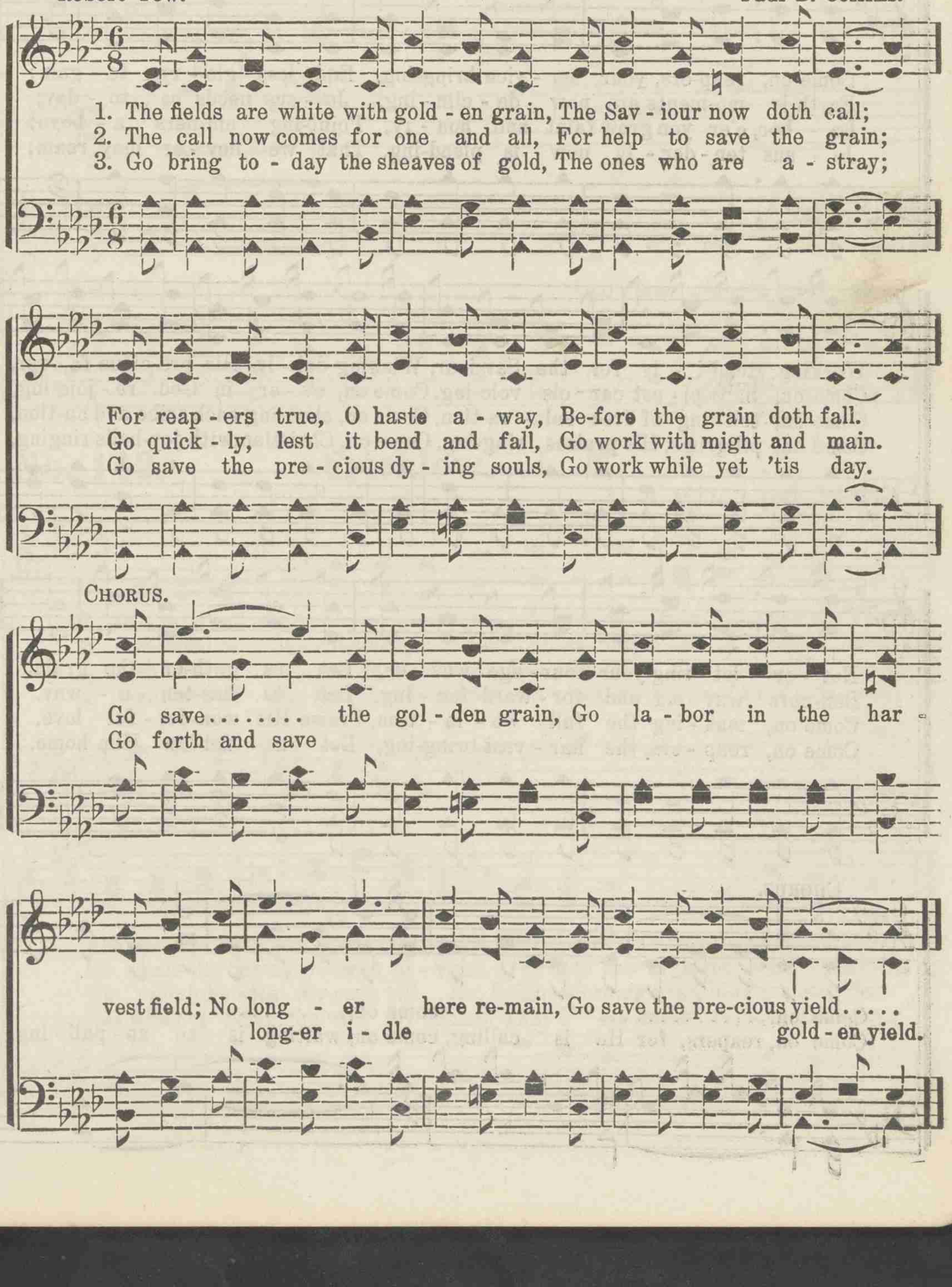
The Lord Je - ho - vah is lead-ing on - ward, As sol - diers, we must loy - al be;..... .. Let for - ward be
The Lord of hosts, Je - ho - vah leads, As sol - diers, we must loy - al be; Let for-ward still be

The Lord Jehovah Leads. Concluded.



No. 110. Go Save The Grain.

Robert Yow. Collins and Yow, owners, 1926. **Paul B. Collins.**



No. 111. Come On.

J. W. Callaway, owner, 1926.

James Rowe. Arr. by Geo. W. S. J. W. Callaway. Arr. by Geo. W. S.

1. Come on, reap-ers, His praises singing, Come on, reapers, with sickles ring-ing,
2. Come on, reap-ers, no more re - pining, Come on, la-bor, while light is shin-ing,
3. Come on, workers, re - peat the sto-ry, Come on, giv-ing to Him the glo - ry,
4. Come on, pilgrims, the Sav-ior heeding Come on, trusting His pre-cious leading,

Come on, reap-ers, your ser - vice bring-ing, End - less glo - ry to gain;
Earth-ly mo-ments are now de - clin - ing, Je - sus needs us to - day;
La - bor, e'er you grow faint and hoa - ry, Point-ing sin-ners a - bove;
Je - sus ten - der - ly now is plead-ing, That we nev - er may roam;

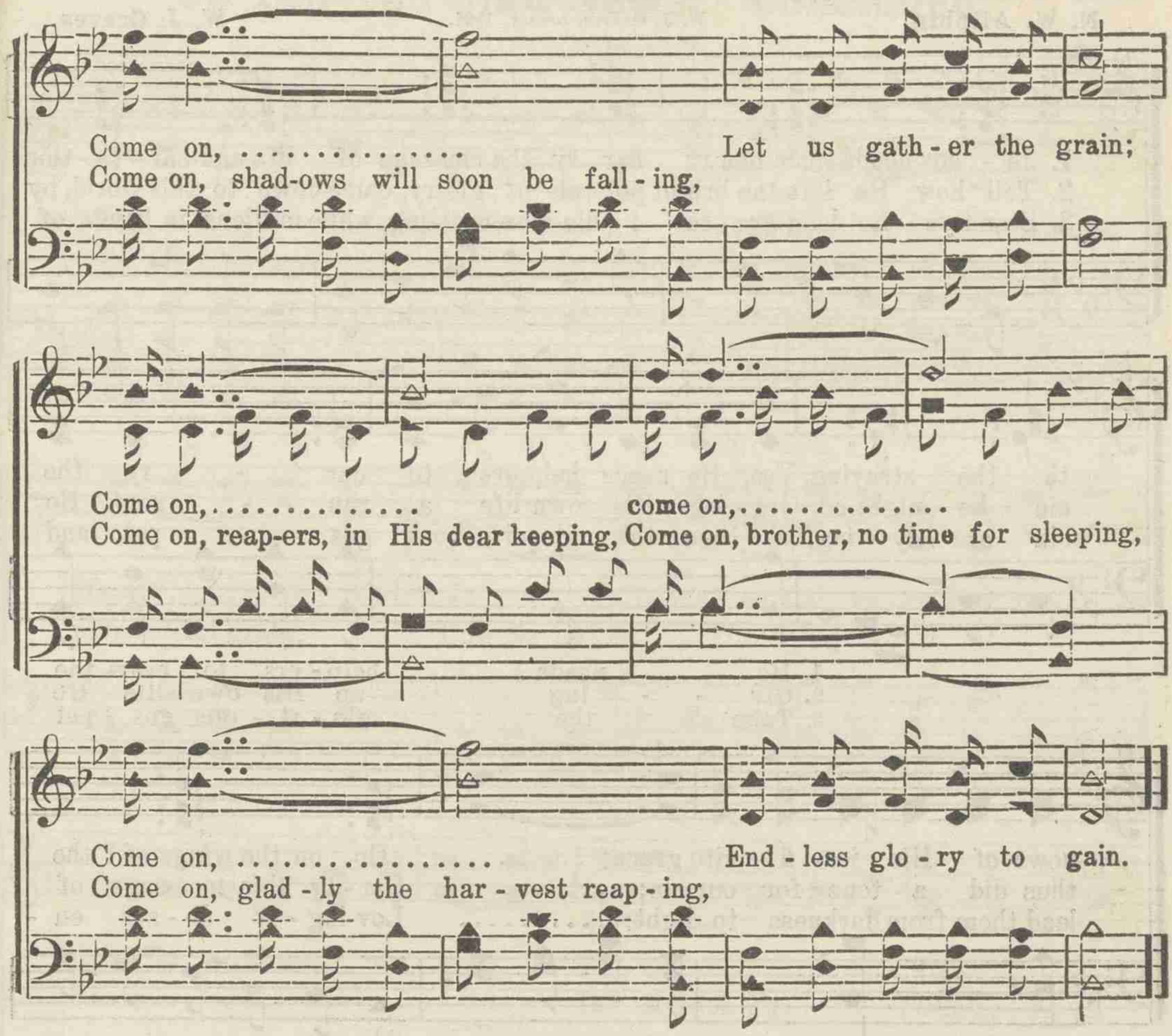
Working stead-i - ly for the Sav-iour, Winning dai - ly His pre-cious fa - vor,
Come on, hap - pi - est car - ols voic-ing, Come on, ev - er in God re - joic-ing,
Come on, tell - ing of free sal - va-tion, Come on, cheering each tribe and na-tion,
Come on, pil-grims, His praises sing-ing, Come on, Christian, with joy-bells ringing,

Nev - er let - ting your cour - age wav - er, Let us gath-er the grain.
Ban-ners wav - ing and for - ward fac - ing, Let us has-ten a - way.
Come on, mak - ing the full ob - la - tion, Praise His won-der - ful love.
Come on, reap - ers, the har - vest bring-ing, Let us fol-low Him home.

CHORUS.

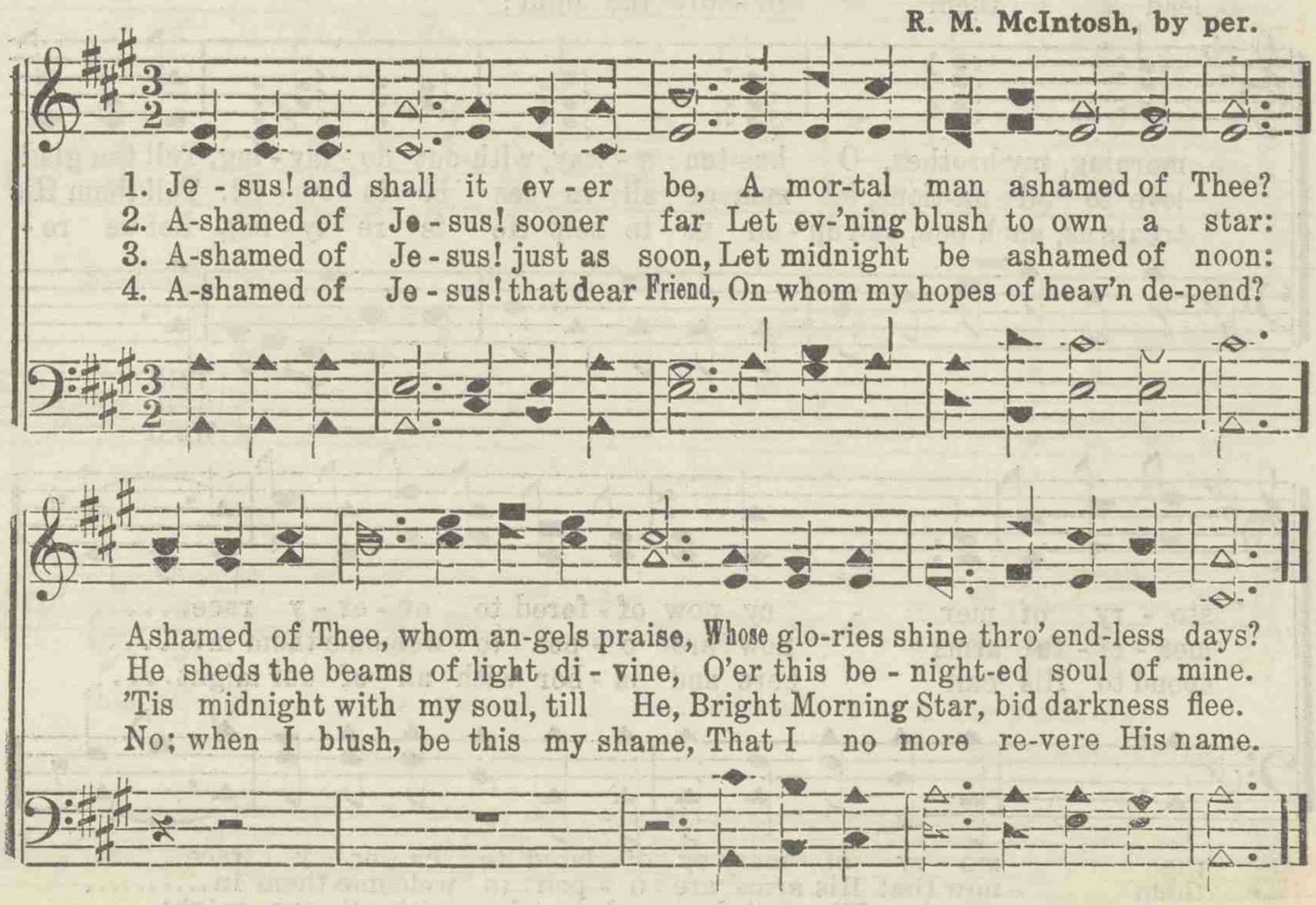
Come on,..... come on,.....
Come on, reapers, for He is calling, come on, waiting is so ap - pall - ing,

Come On. Concluded.



No. 112. Crichlow. L. M.

R. M. McIntosh, by per.



No. 113. Go Tell The Glad News.

N. W. Allphin. W. J. Graves, owner, 1926. W. J. Graves.

1. Je - sus needs some-one to car - ry the message of life and sal - va - tion
2. Tell how He left the bright por-tals of glo-ry, came down to this world, by
3. Stand ye no long-er in i - dle-ness wait-ing, while millions in bonds of

to the straying, Yes, He needs help-ers to car - ry the
sin be - night-ed, Giv - ing His own life a ran - som, He
sin are dy - ing, Take them the glo - ri - ous gos - pel, and

1. He needs help - ers to bear the
2. Giv - - ing up His own life He
3. Take the glo - ri - ous gos - pel

news of His in - fi - nite grace; ..... Go on the wings of the
thus did a - tone for our sin; ..... Car - ry this mes-sage of
lead them from darkness to light; ..... Lov-ing - ly Je - sus en -

news of in - fi - nite grace;
thus a - - toned for our sins;
lead them in - to the light;

morning, my brother, O has-ten a - way, with-out de - lay - ing, Tell the glad
love to all na-tions, let men of all ra - ces be in - vit - ed, Tell them His
treats us, each one, and up - on us to help He is re - ly - ing, Let us re -

Tell
Tell
We'll

sto - ry of mer - cy now of - fered to ev - er - y race.....
mer - ci - ful arms now are o - pen to welcome them in.....
spond to His call here and la - bor with all of our might.....

the sto - ry of mer - cy of - fered to ev - er - y race.....
them now that His arms are o - pen to welcome them in.....
re - - spond to His call here and la - bor with all our might.....

Go Tell The Glad News. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Tell ..... the glad news..... of His won - der-ful
Tell the glad news, tell it to-day, sto-ry of grace,

grace,..... How Je - sus on Cal-va-ry died to a-
won-der-ful grace, How He up-on

tone for the sins of the race; Tell ..... it with joy,.....
Tell it with joy, make no de-lay,

keep His ban - ner un-furled,..... Till here.....
keeping His flag ev-er unfurled un-til the news,

this all-glo-ri-ous mes-sage is her-ald-ed o-ver the world.....
whole wide world.

No. 114 Hail The World's Redeemer

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

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

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

REFRAIN

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

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

Hail The World's Redeemer

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

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

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

No. 115 O Where Shall Rest Be Found

James Montgomery — Jeremiah Ingalls

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

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

No. 116. Accept Him Today.

Eld. H. B. Cash. W. J. Grves, owner. 1926. W. J. Graves.

1. I'm thinking just now ..... of Je - sus, the King,.....
2. Time's passing a - way, ... the day's drawing near,.....
3. In sin you have served,..... no hope of re - ward, ...

1. I'm thinking just now of Jesus, the King,

Who died on the cross,..... redemption to bring; .....
When from the great Judge..... your sentence you'll hear;.....
If you would be saved, ... then trust in your Lord; .....

Who died on the cross, redemption to bring;

He suffered the shame, ... the Bi - ble doth say,..... .....
To - day is the day ..... of mer - cy, we read,.....
Thro' faith in His name,..... if Him you o - bey,.....
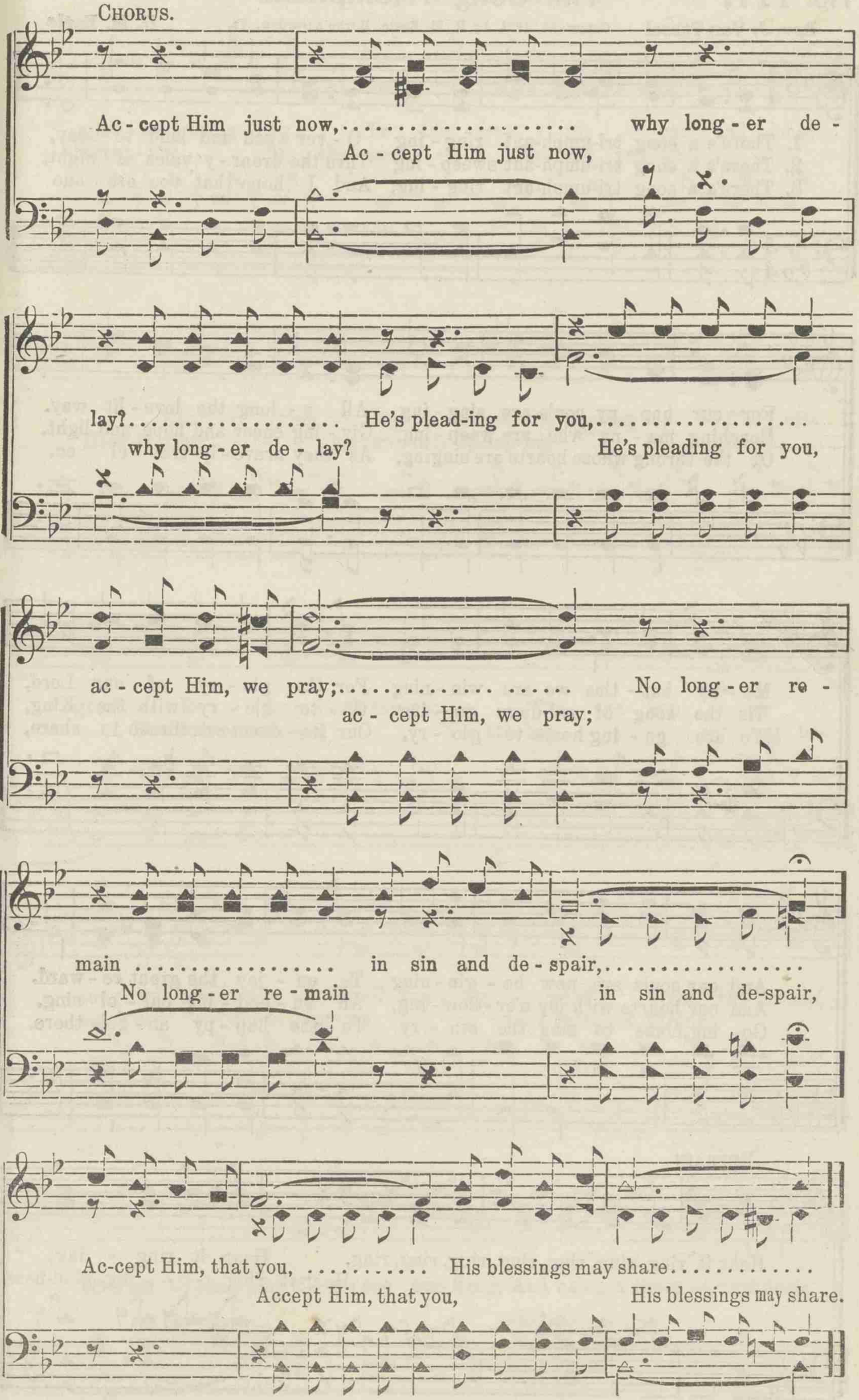
He suffered the shame, the Bi-ble doth say,

And of-fers you peace,..... ac-cept Him to - day.....
Re - ject Him no more, ... His warning now heed.....
His promise is yours, ... ac-cept Him to - day.....

And offers you peace, accept Himto-day.

Accept Him Today. Concluded.
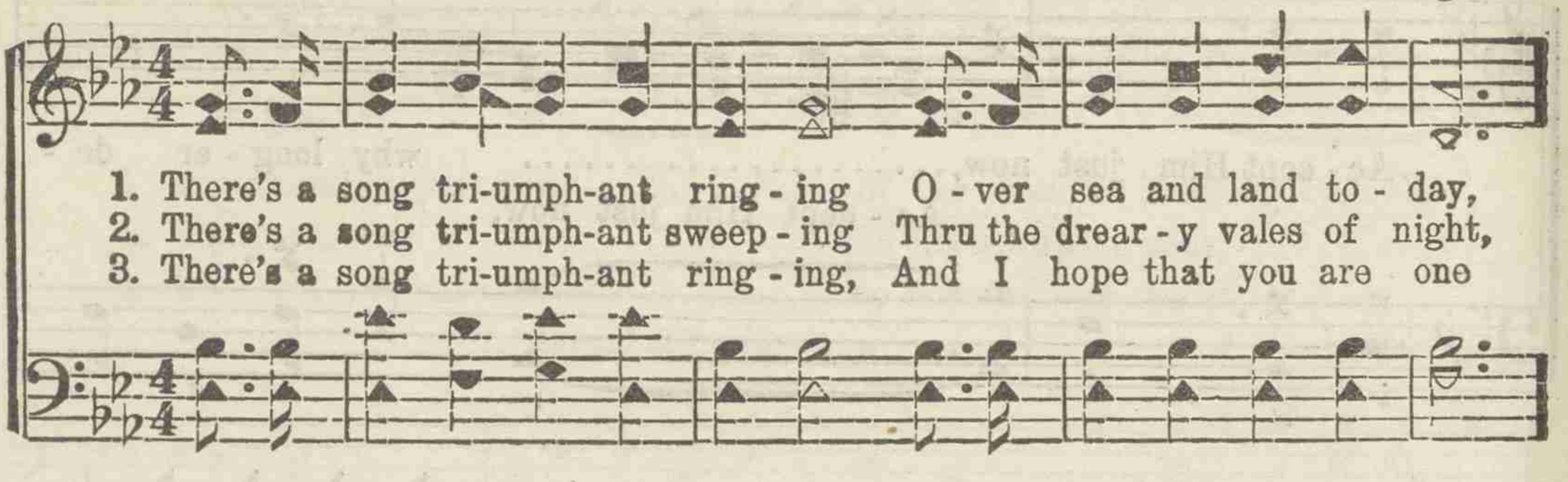
CHORUS.



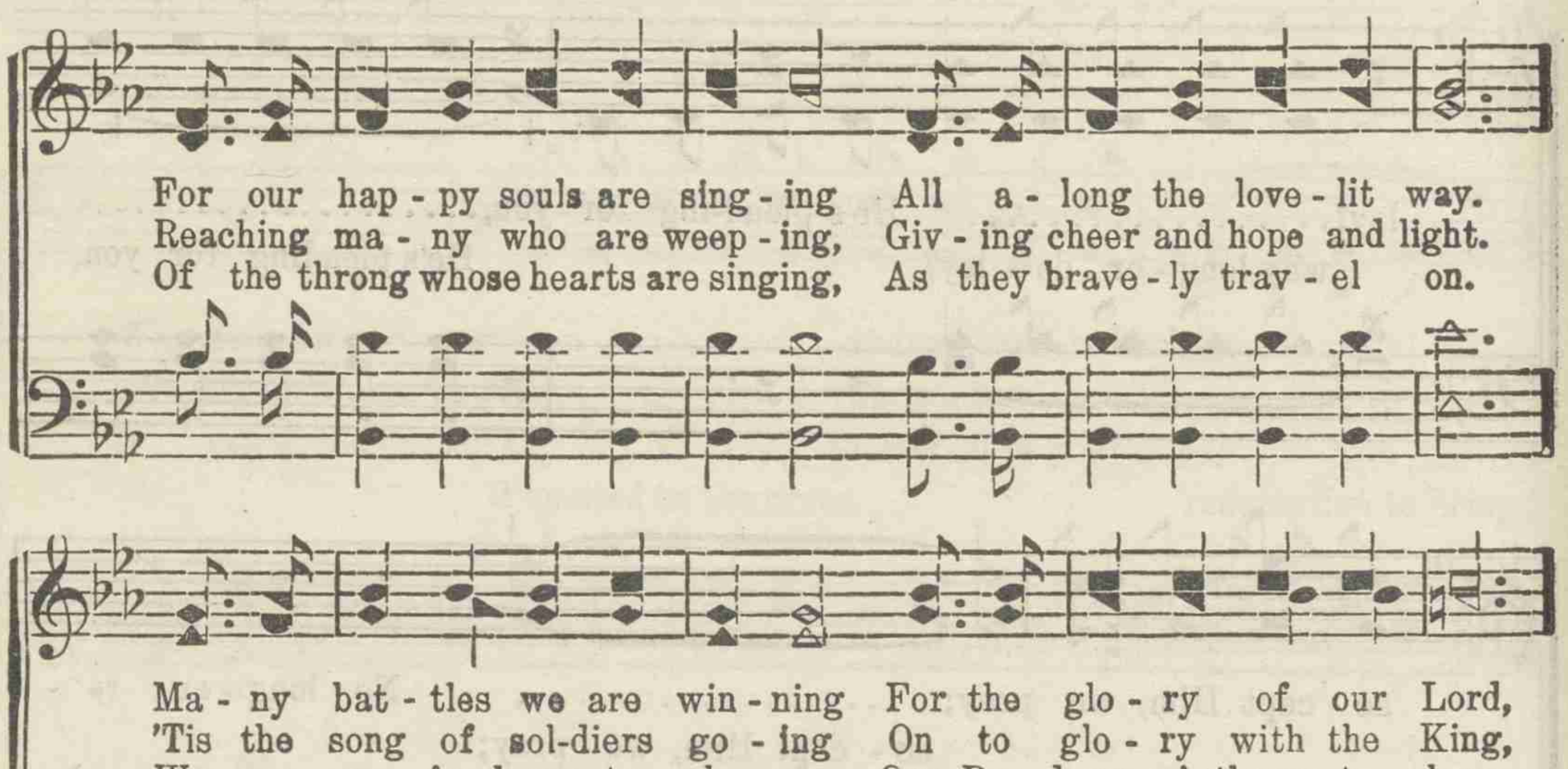
No. 117. The Song Triumphant

Rev. J. Van Tassel Copyright, 1924, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. **H. M. Eagle**

1. There's a song tri-umph-ant ring - ing O - ver sea and land to - day,
2. There's a song tri-umph-ant sweep - ing Thru the drear - y vales of night,
3. There's a song tri-umph-ant ring - ing, And I hope that you are one

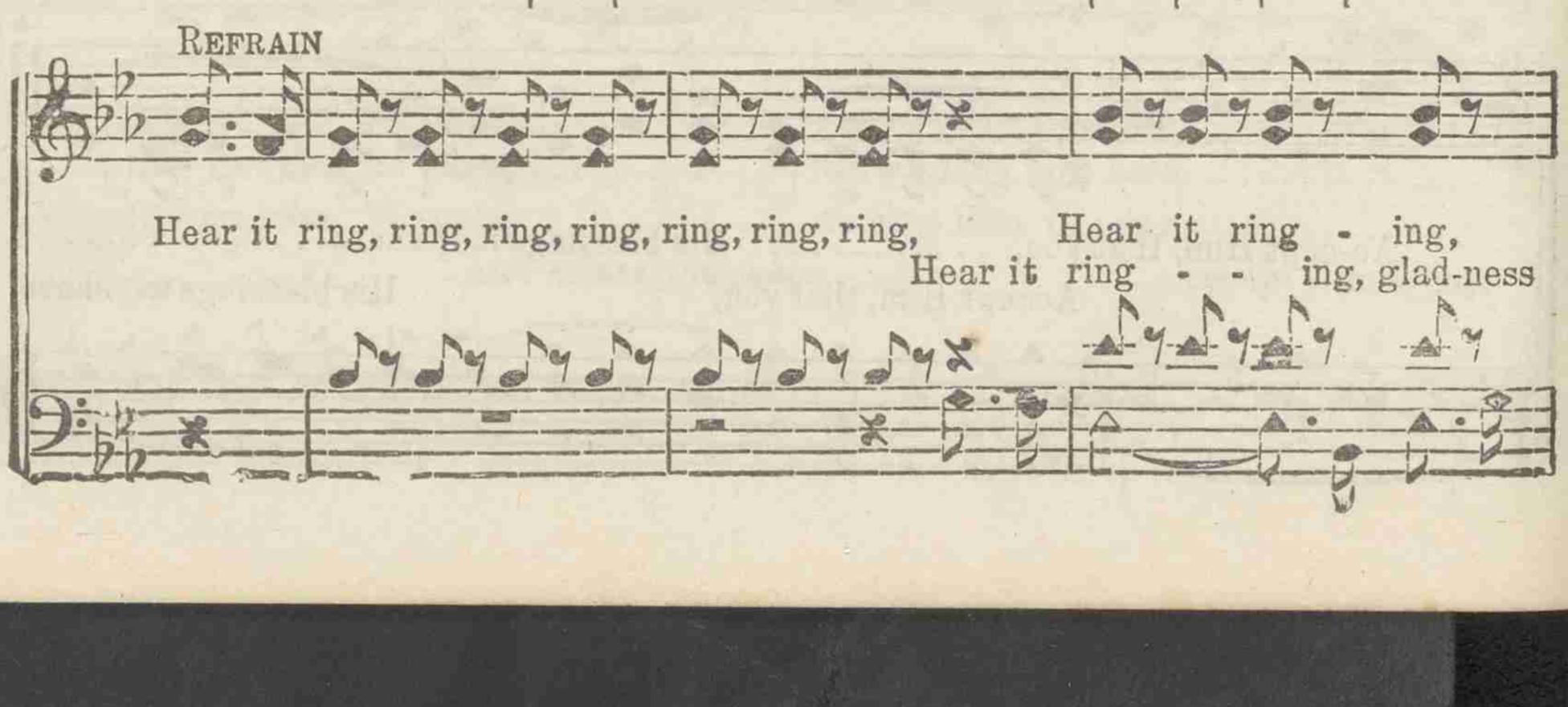


For our hap - py souls are sing - ing All a - long the love - lit way.
Reaching ma - ny who are weep - ing, Giv - ing cheer and hope and light.
Of the throng whose hearts are singing, As they brave - ly trav - el on.



Ma - ny bat - tles we are win - ning For the glo - ry of our Lord,
'Tis the song of sol-diers go - ing On to glo - ry with the King,
We are go - ing home to glo - ry, Our Re - deem-er's throne to share,

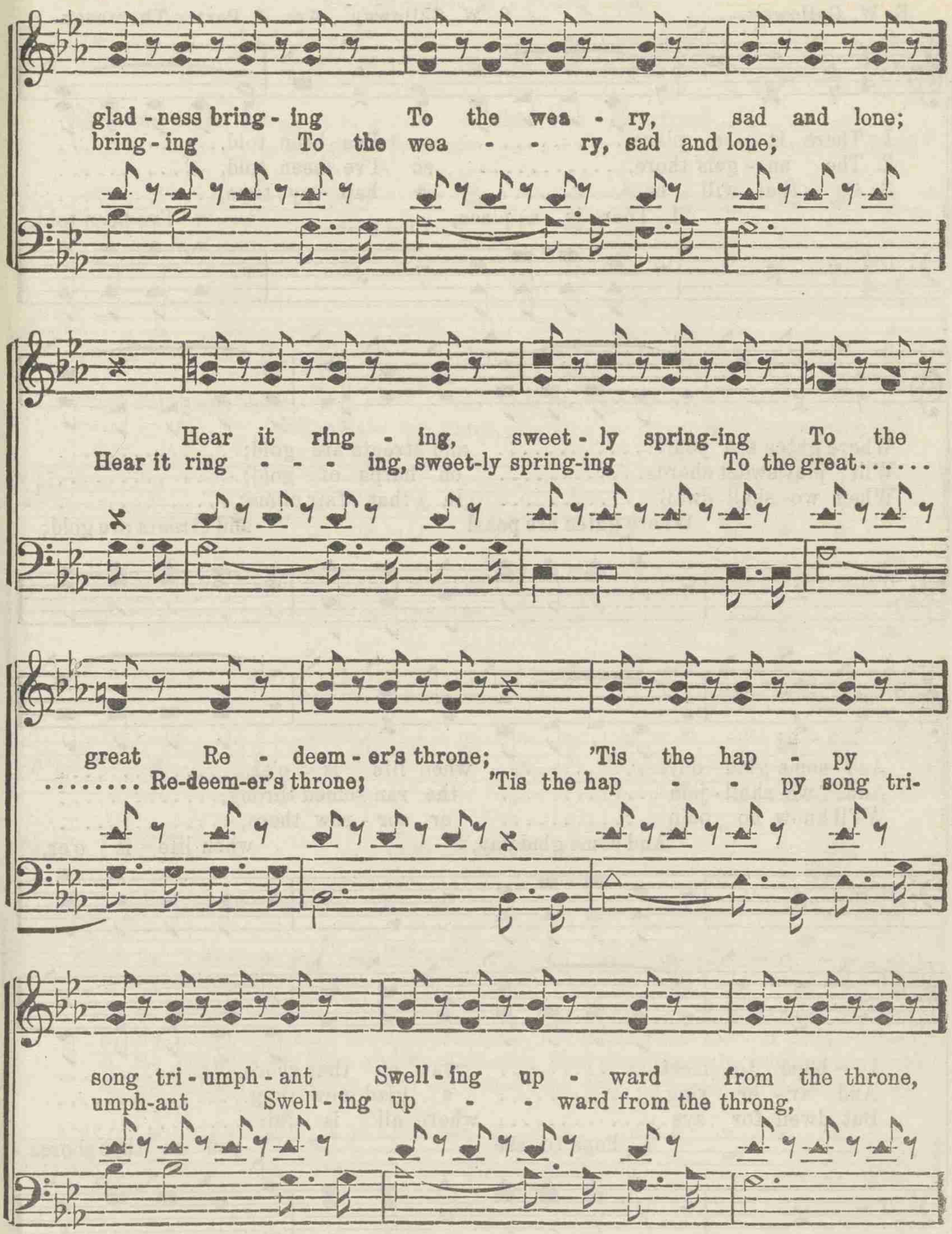
And our souls are now be - gin - ning To en - joy the great re - ward.
And our hearts with joy o'er - flow - ing, An un - end - ing car - ol sing.
Go - ing home to sing the sto - ry To the hap - py an - gels there.
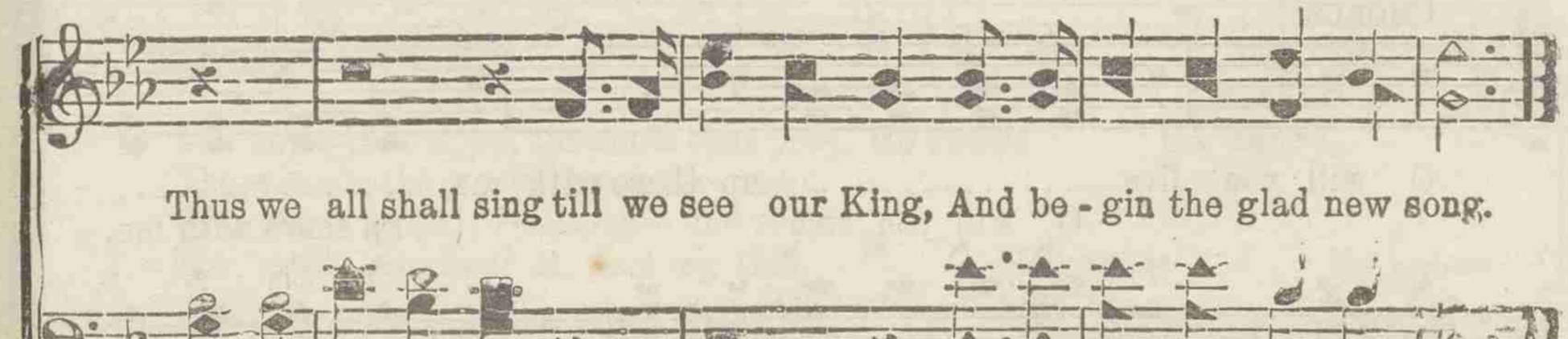


REFRAIN

Hear it ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, Hear it ring - ing,
Hear it ring - - ing, glad-ness

The Song Triumphant





No. 118. The Streets Of Gold.

S. W. Galloway, owner, 1926.

S. W. Galloway. S. W. Galloway. Arr. J. Porter Thomason.

1. There is a place,..... so I've been told,.....
2. The an - gels there,..... so I've been told, ...
3. O that will be ..... a hap - py time,.....

1. There is a place, so I've been told,

Where gates are pearl..... and streets are gold;.....
Will play sweet chords..... on harps of gold;..... .....
When we shall dwell..... In that fair clime; .....

Where gates are pearl and streets are gold;

And some glad day,..... when life is o'er,.....
And we shall join ..... the ran-somed throng,.....
We'll know no pain ..... or sor - row there, ...

And some glad day, when life is o'er,

I hope to meet..... you on that shore..... .....
And ev - er sing ..... a glad new song.....
But dwell for aye..... where all is fair.....

I hope to see you on that shore.

CHORUS.

O will you live..... up there with me,.....

O will you live up there with me,

The Streets Of Gold. Concluded.

Where we from sin..... shall e'er be free?.....
Where we from sin shall e'er be free?

When safe up there,..... we'll ne'er grow old,.....
When safe up there, we'll ne'er grow old,

But walk for aye..... the streets of gold.....
But walk for aye the streets of gold.

No. 118B. He Knows.

From "Song Waves," by per. G. W. Lyons. G. W. Lyon.

With expression.

1. He knows the bit-ter, wea-ry way, The end-less strivings day by day,
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between,
3. He knows when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink,
4. He knows! O tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we miss,

The souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows, He knows.
The wounds the world has never seen,
Of dark despair—we pause and shrink,
We still can bear it feel-ing this, He knows, He knows.

No. 118C. I Will Not Fear.

W. J. Davis. Sebren and Arrowood, owners, 1926. L. Fred Arrowood.

1. I will not fear,..... my God is true,..... He nev-er
2. I will not fear,..... tho' ev - 'ry hope..... Of earth may
3. I will not fear ..... to own His name,..... Be-fore the
4. I will not fear,..... tho' He shall slay, ... I'll trust His

1. I will not fear, my God is true,

will..... for-sake, I know; .... He'll go with me..... my journey
fail..... and leave me here; ..... A - lone in sin..... and shame to
world ..... I will con-fess,..... That I am glad,..... since Je-sus
might - y pow'r to save,..... For He who gave..... me life one

He never will forsake, I know; He'll go with me

thru,..... His care a-round..... me ev - er throw.....
grope,..... I'll trust His pow'r..... to save me there.....
came, ... In - to my heart,..... my life to bless.....
day,..... Can al - so raise.....me from the grave.....

my journey thru, His care around me ev-er throw.

CHORUS.

I will not fear,..... for He is near,.....

I will not fear, for He is near,

Up - on His word..... of love I stand;.....

Up - on His word of love I stand;

I Will Not Fear. Concluded.

I will not fear, ... for He is near, ...
I will not fear, for He is near,

He'll help and hold .... me by the hand; .....
He'll help and hold yes, by the hand.

No. 118D. My Saviour Knows The Way.

James Rowe. A. L. Funderburk.

1. I'm walk-ing in the old cross road, That leads to yon-der blest a - bode,
2. So man-y pleaasures tempt my soul, And e - vil tries to gain con-trol,
3. When-e'er the path is rough and dim, He al-ways draws me close to Him,
4. Sometime my soul will reach the gate, Where end-less peace and glad-ness wait,

And I am sure I shall not stray, Because the Sav-iour knows the way.
But in the old cross road I stay, And on - ly Je - sus knows the way.
And bids me hope and watch and pray, As-sur - ing me He knows the way.
Then I shall spend the end-less day, With Him who knows the homeward way.

FINE.

He walks with me, I shall not stray, Because the Sav-iour knows the way.

CHORUS.

D. S.

He knows ..... the way ..... that leads to realms of end-less day;
He knows the way, the homeward way,

No. 119. His Saving Love.

W. A. J. W. A. Johnson, owner, 1926. **W. A. Johnson.**

1. On Calv'ry's cross my bless-ed Lord, Laid down His life for you and me;
2. No more I'll walk the paths of sin, That leads me down to end-less night;
3. 'Tis sweet to know this lasting peace, Which Christ alone has pow'r to give;

By trust-ing in His sav - ing grace, My soul has been made glad and free.
Oh, praise His name, I glad - ly choose, The ho - ly way that leads me right.
His pard'ning love is free to all Who trust His grace and with Him live.

CHORUS.

Oh, praise the Lord, ... He saved my soul, ...
Oh, praise the Lord, He saved my soul,
I'm trust-ing His ..... di - vine con-trol .....
I'm trust-ing His di - vine con - trol,

1

His love now reigns ..... with-in my heart; .....
His love now reigns with - in my heart;

2

And from His love ..... I'll ne'er de - part, ...
And from His love I'll ne'er de - part.

No. 120. Joy To The World.

"The Mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace."—Isa. 9: 6.

Rev. Isaac Watts. Copyright owned by J. H. Hall. Used by permission, **J. H. Hall.**

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come, Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world, ths Sav - iour reigns, Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove,

Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re - peat the sound-ing joy.
The glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And won - ders of His love.

CHORUS.

Joy, joy, joy. the Lord is come, Peace on earth, good-
Hal-le - lu-jah, Peace on earth,
Joy..... to the world, Joy,..... the Lord is
will to men; Joy, joy, joy, the Lord is come,
Hal - le - lu - jah,
come; Joy..... to the world,
Let earth re - ceive her King. (re - ceive her King.)
Let earth..... re - ceive her King.

No. 121. On the Cross.

V. O. S. Virgil O. Stamps. owner. Virgil O. Stamps.

1. On the rug - ged cross, on the cru - el cross, Je-sus gave His life for men;
2. Look and see Him now, there on Calv'ry's brow, With the spear thrust in His side;
3. 'Twas for you and me that the ag - o - ny Of the cross by Christ was borne;
4. Sin - ner far a - way from the Lord to-day, Come to Him be - fore too late;

He was cru - ci - fied, free-ly bled and died, Just to save our souls from sin.
See the crown of thorns, which His brow adorns, As He free - ly for us died.
We shall un - der-stand, in the bet - ter land, Why the crown of thorns was worn.
Oh, do not de - lay, come to Him to - day, Soon will close the mer-cy gate.

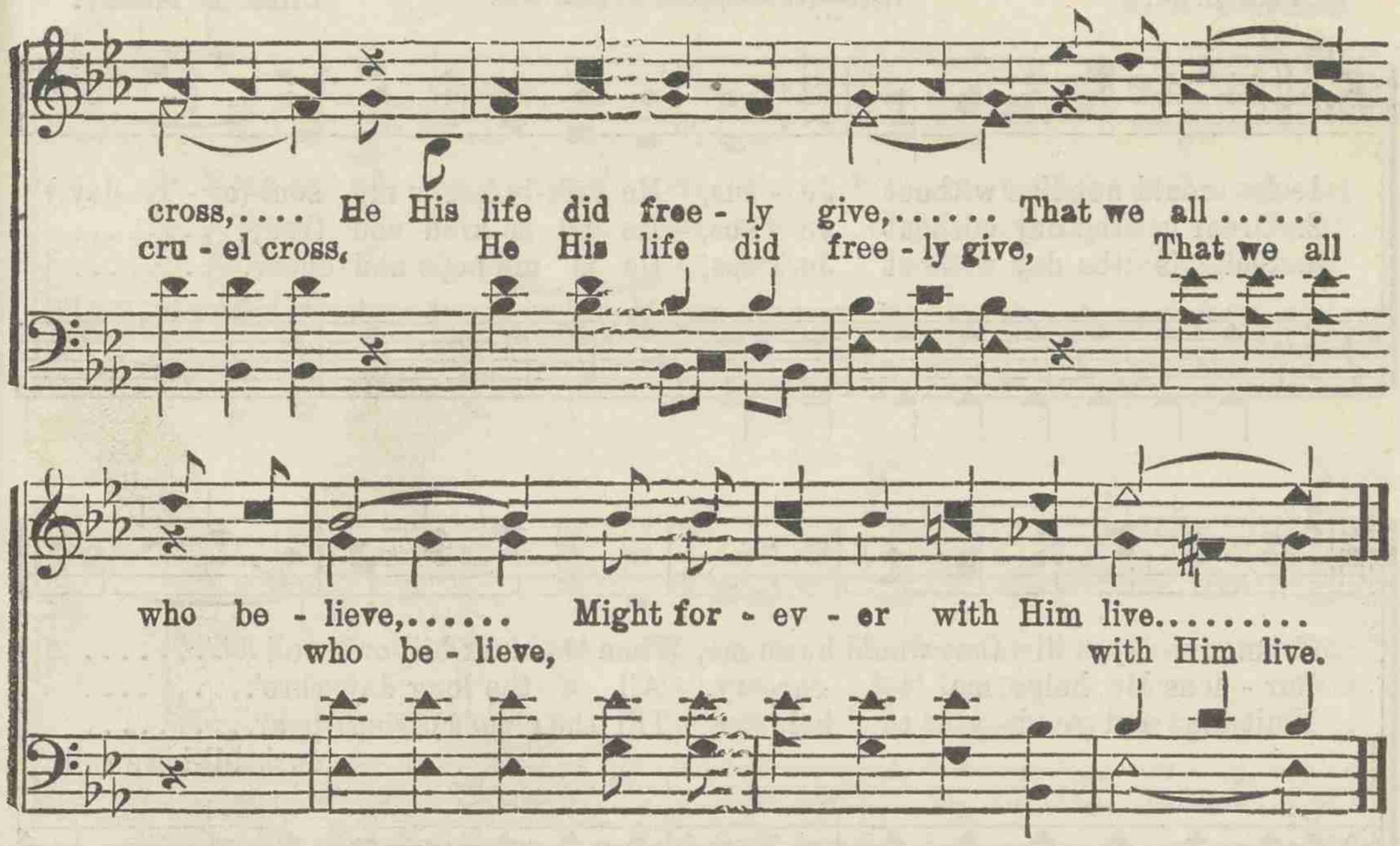
CHORUS.

On the cross,..... cru - el cross,..... Je - sus suf - fered for us all,
On the cross, cru - el cross, Je - sus suf - fered for us all,

Bleed - ing there,..... dy - ing there,..... He has saved us from the fall;
Bleed-ing there, dy - ing there, He has saved us from the fall;

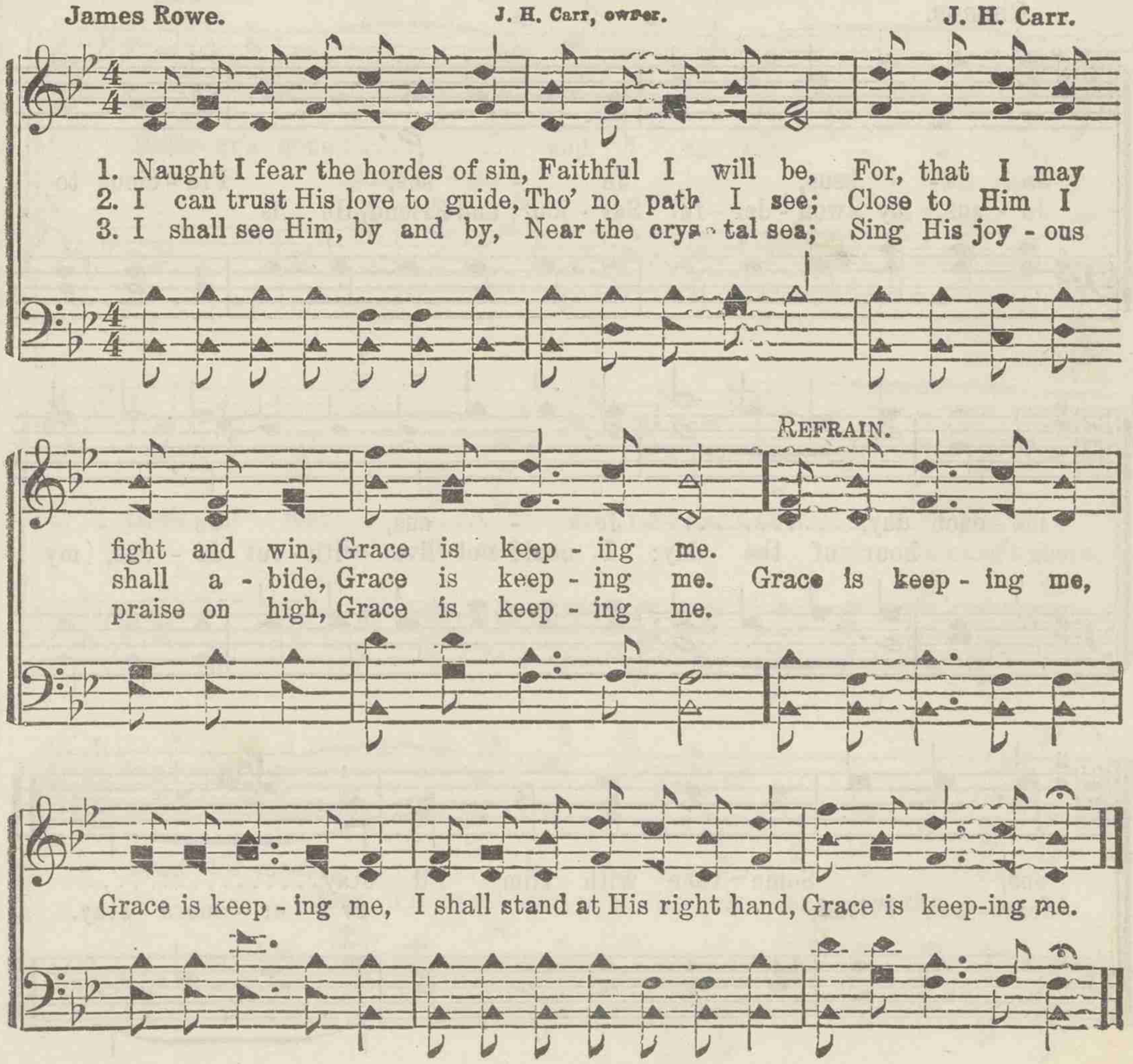
On the cross,..... cru - el
On the cross,

On the Cross. Concluded.



No. 122. Grace Is Keeping Me.

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



No. 123. I Could Not Live Without Jesus.

Chas. E. M. The Sebren Music Co., owners, 1926. Chas. E. Moody.

1. I could not live without Je - sus, He safe-ly keeps my soul (ev - 'ry day,)
2. Drear is the day without Je - sus, He is so kind and true; .....
3. Sad is the day without Je - sus, He is my hope and cheer, ...

From ev - 'ry ill that would harm me, When the dark bill-ows roll.....
Bur - dens He helps me to car - ry, All of the long day thro'.....
Wait-ing and read - y to help me, Till the clouds dis-ap - pear.....
dark bil-lows roll.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Pre - cious to
Je - sus, my won - der - ful Sav - iour and Friend, He is
me each day,..... Je - sus, Je -
hour of the day; I could not live with - out Je - sus, my
sus, Some - time with Him I'll stay.....
dear - est Friend, ev - er - more stay.

No. 124. Dreaming Of Mother And Home.

W. A. J. W. A. Johnson, owner, 1926. **W. A. Johnson.**

1. Moth-er, oft - en in my vis - ion, When the twilight shades appear;
2. Moth-er, oft - en I am car - ried, 'Way back to my dear old home;
3. Moth-er, oft - en as I jour - ney, I have no a - bid-ing place;

FINE.

Seems I hear a voice that whis-pers, "Saviour, bless my child so dear."
I can see the lit - tle cab - in, And the place I love to roam.
But at last up there in glo - ry, I shall see your lov - ing face.

D. S.—When my journey here is o'er.

CHORUS.

Moth - er's gone,..... and I am lone - - ly,
Moth-er's gone and I am lone-ly,

She's at rest..... on Ca-naan's shore;.....
She's at rest on Ca-naan's shore;

D. S.

Soon I'll meet..... her o'er the riv - er,
Soon I'll meet her o'er the riv - er, o'er the riv - er,

No. 125. The Promise Divine.

"I will guide Thee with mine eyes."

R. H. H. The Sebren Music Co. and Hooper. owners, 1926. R. H. Hooper.

1. How I love the sto - ry Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, It cheers my soul day by day; For it tells me clear-ly That Je - sus loves me dear - ly, And that He'll guide all the way.
2. I have been for - giv - en, And now I'm bound for heav - en, And from my Lord shall not roam; He is for me car-ing, And all my bur-dens shar - ing, And lead - ing me safe - ly home. He will guide my soul to the praise I'll out-pour; In that home su - per-nal, My bless-ed King e - ter - nal, I shall ex - alt ev - er-more.
3. I shall see Him yon-der, Where hearts grow ever fond - er, Un - end - ing

CHORUS.

hap - py goal, And will cause my path-way to shine; He is ev - er shine;

ev - er nigh, guiding with His eye, For it is His prom-ise di - vine.

No. 126. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

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

CHORUS.

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

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

Copyright, 1874, by Jno. R. Sweney.

No. 127. WORKING FOR THE CROWN.

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

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

Chorus.

Work - ing for the crown,
Work-ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,

Work - ing for the crown,
Work-ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,

Work - ing for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown,
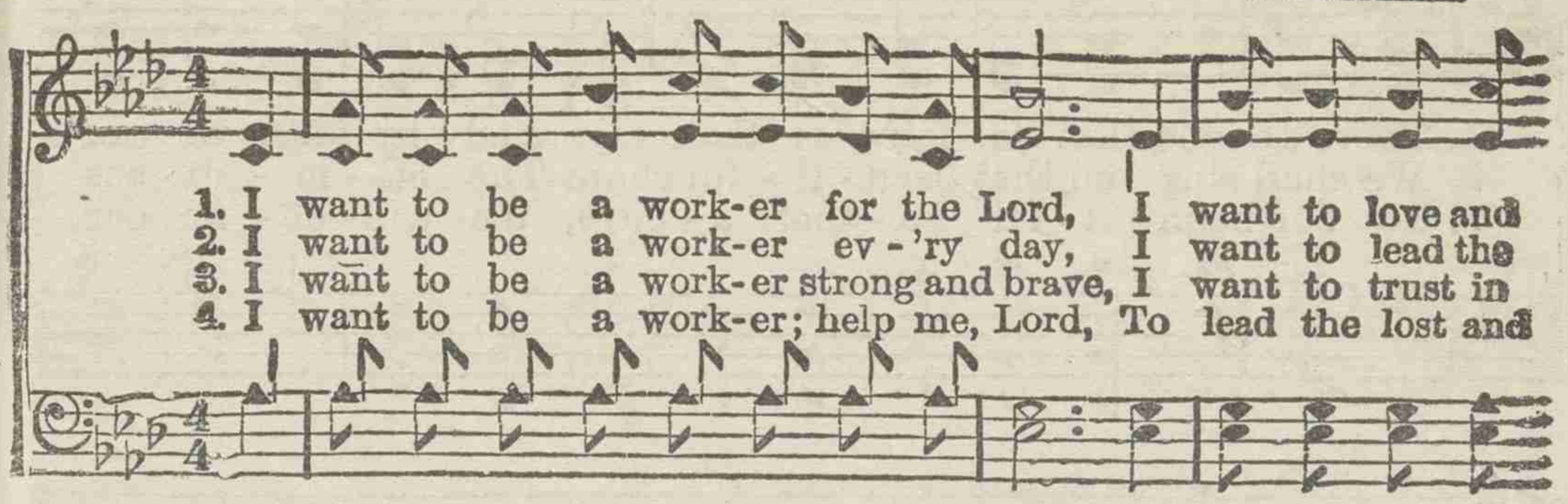
Copyright, 1889, by H. A. R. Horton.
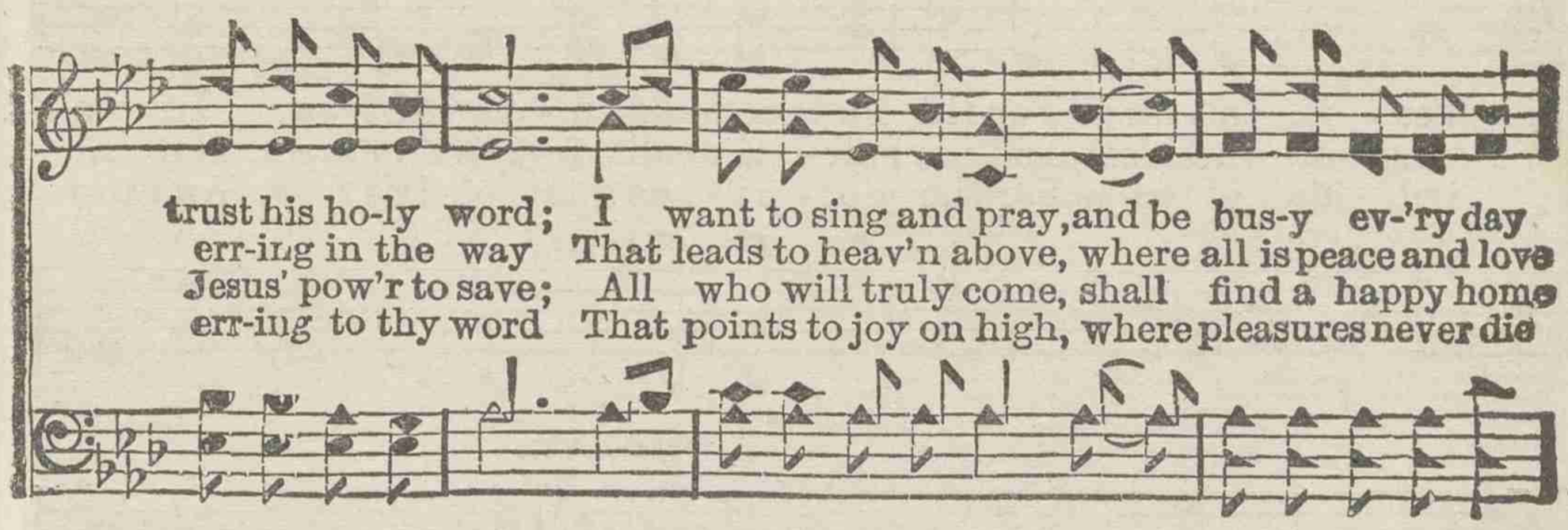
By permission.

No. 128. *I Want to Be a Worker.*
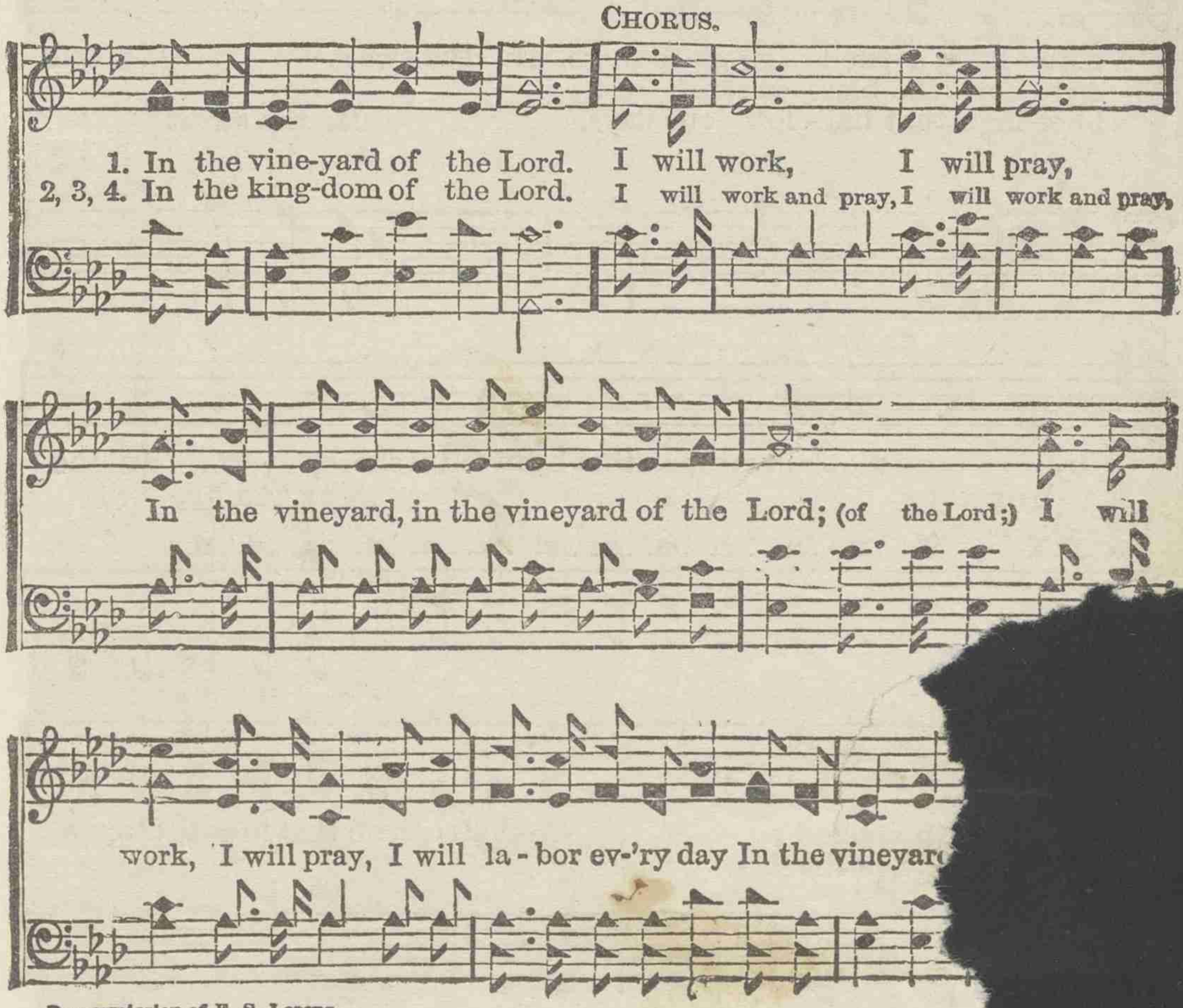
"The laborers are few."—MATT. ix. 37.

I. B. I. BALTZELL.





CHORUS.



By permission of E. S. Lorenz,

No. 129. Sweet By and By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. JOS. P. WEBSTER.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

No. 130. Prepare to Meet Thy God.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

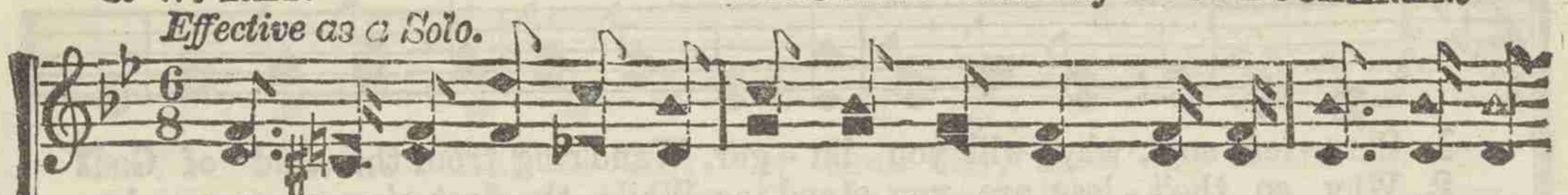
face the judgment..... Unprepared..... to meet thy God.
O how sad to face the judgment Unprepared to meet thy God, to meet thy God.

J. H. Stanley, owner.

No. 131. Death is Only a Dream.

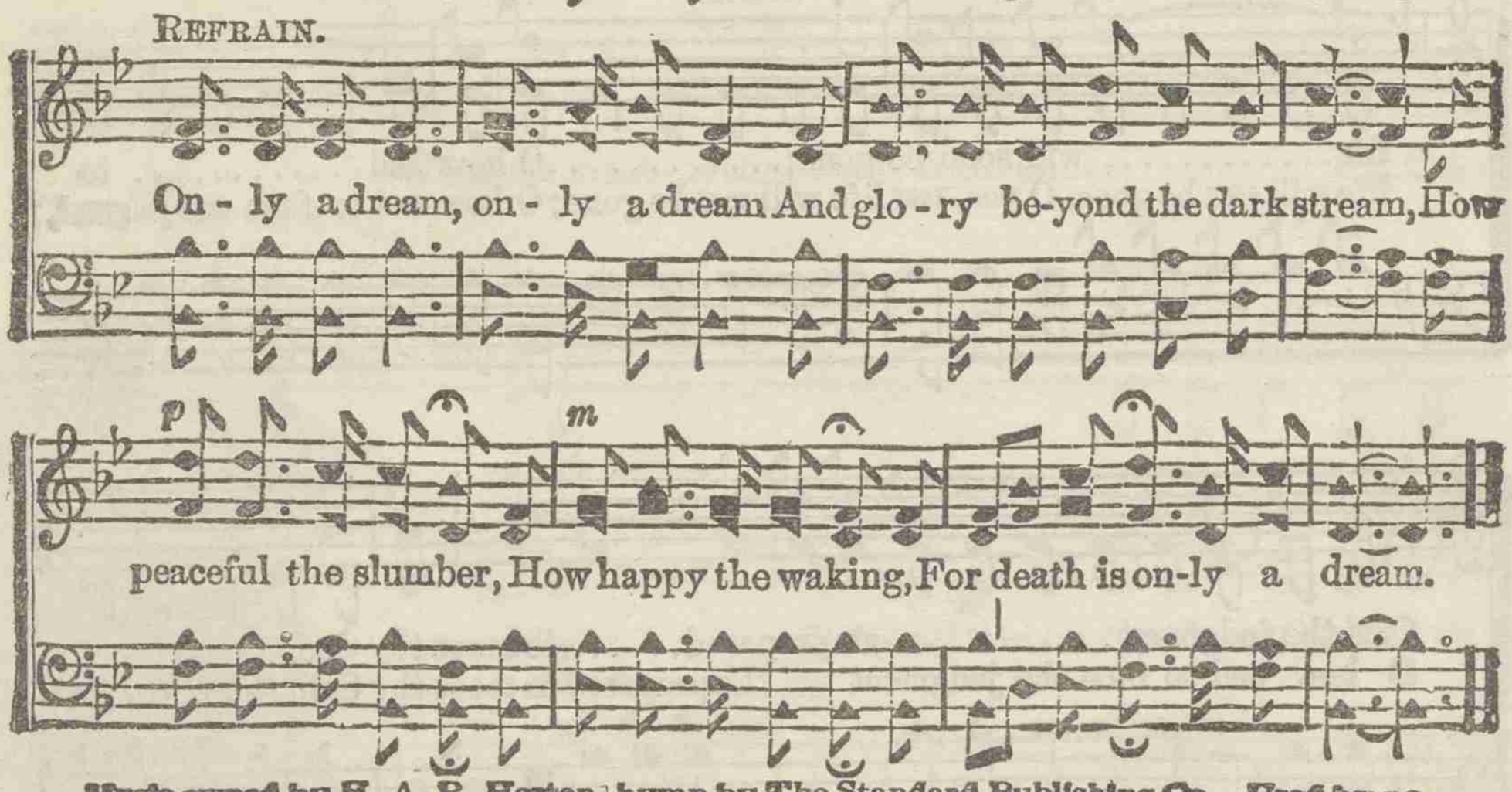
C. W. RAY. Music and Refrain by A. J. BUCHANAN.

Effective as a Solo.



1. Sad - ly we sing and with trem - u - lous breath, As we stand by the mys - ti - cal stream, In the val - ley and by the dark riv - er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
2. Why should we weep when the wea - ry ones rest, In the bos - om of Je - sus su - preme, In the man - sions of glo - ry pre - pared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.
3. Naught in the riv - er the saints should ap - pall, Tho' it fright - ful - ly dis - mal may seem, In the arms of their Sav - iour no ill can be - fall, They find it no more than a dream.
4. O - ver the tur - bid and on - rush - ing tide, Doth the light of e - ter - ni - ty gleam; And the ran - somed the dark - ness and storm shall out - ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

REFRAIN.

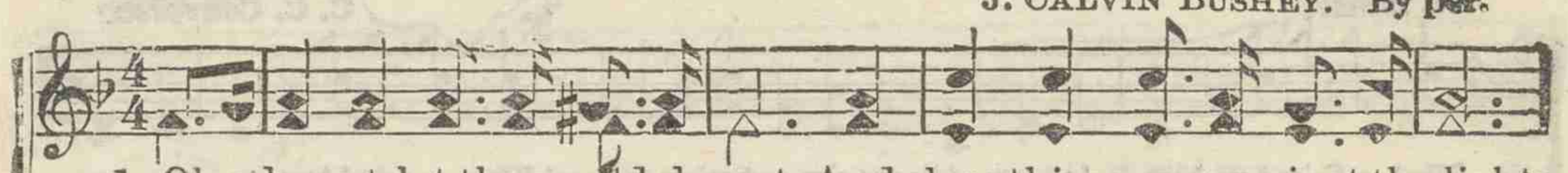


On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream And glo - ry be-yond the dark stream, How peaceful the slumber, How happy the waking, For death is on-ly a dream.

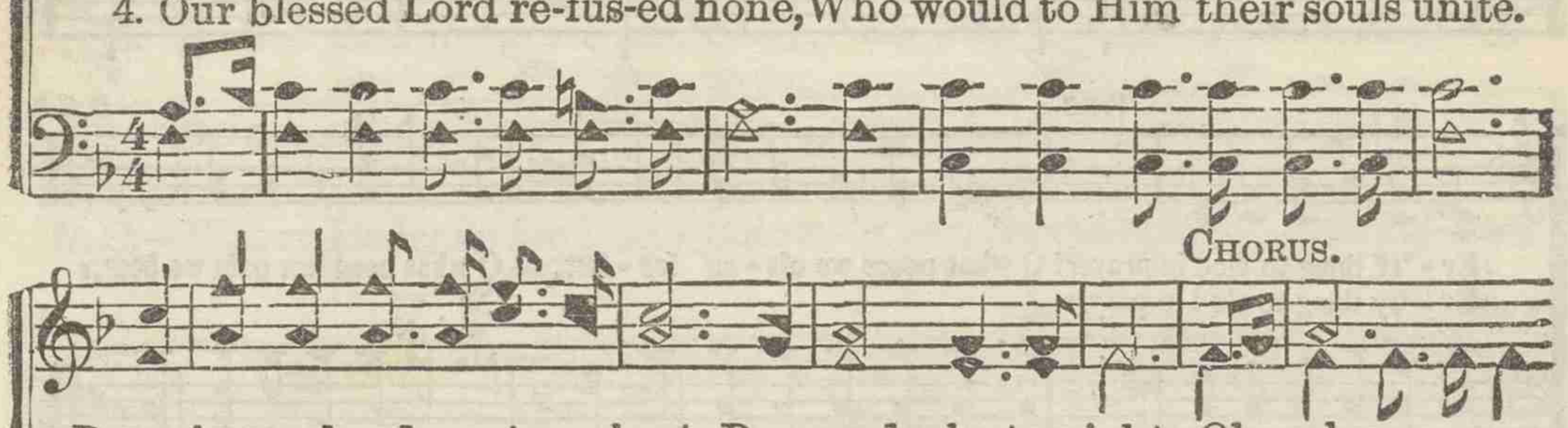
Music owned by H. A. R. Horton; hymn by The Standard Publishing Co. Used by per.

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

J. CALVIN BUSHEY. By per.
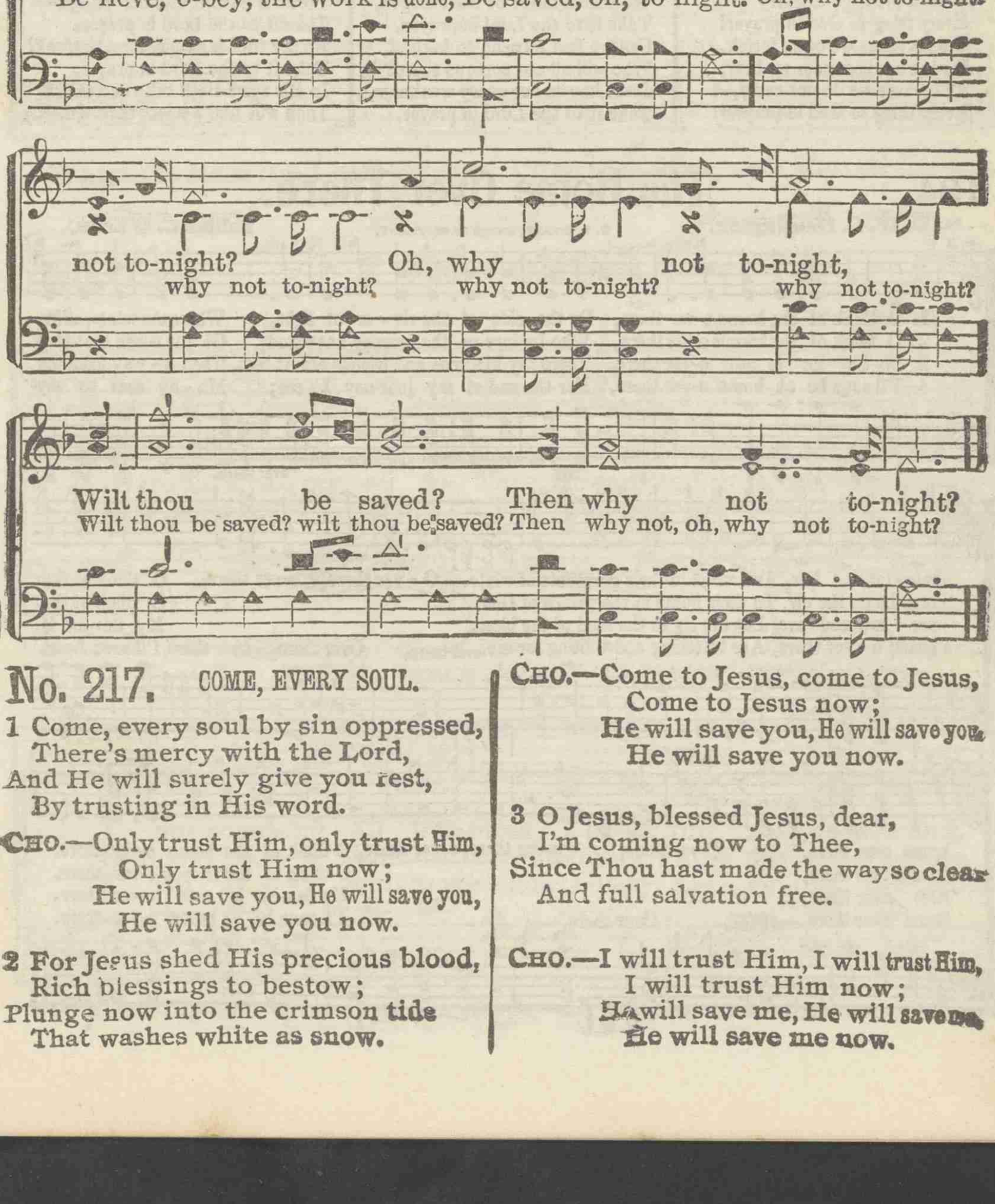


1. Oh, do not let the world depart, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To-morrow's sun may never rise, To bless thy long-de-lud - ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lingers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our blessed Lord re-fus-ed none, Who would to Him their souls unite.



CHORUS.

Poor sinner, harden not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night. Oh, why
This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Renounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night. Oh, why not to-night?



not to-night? Oh, why not to-night,
why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

No. 217. COME, EVERY SOUL.

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

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

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

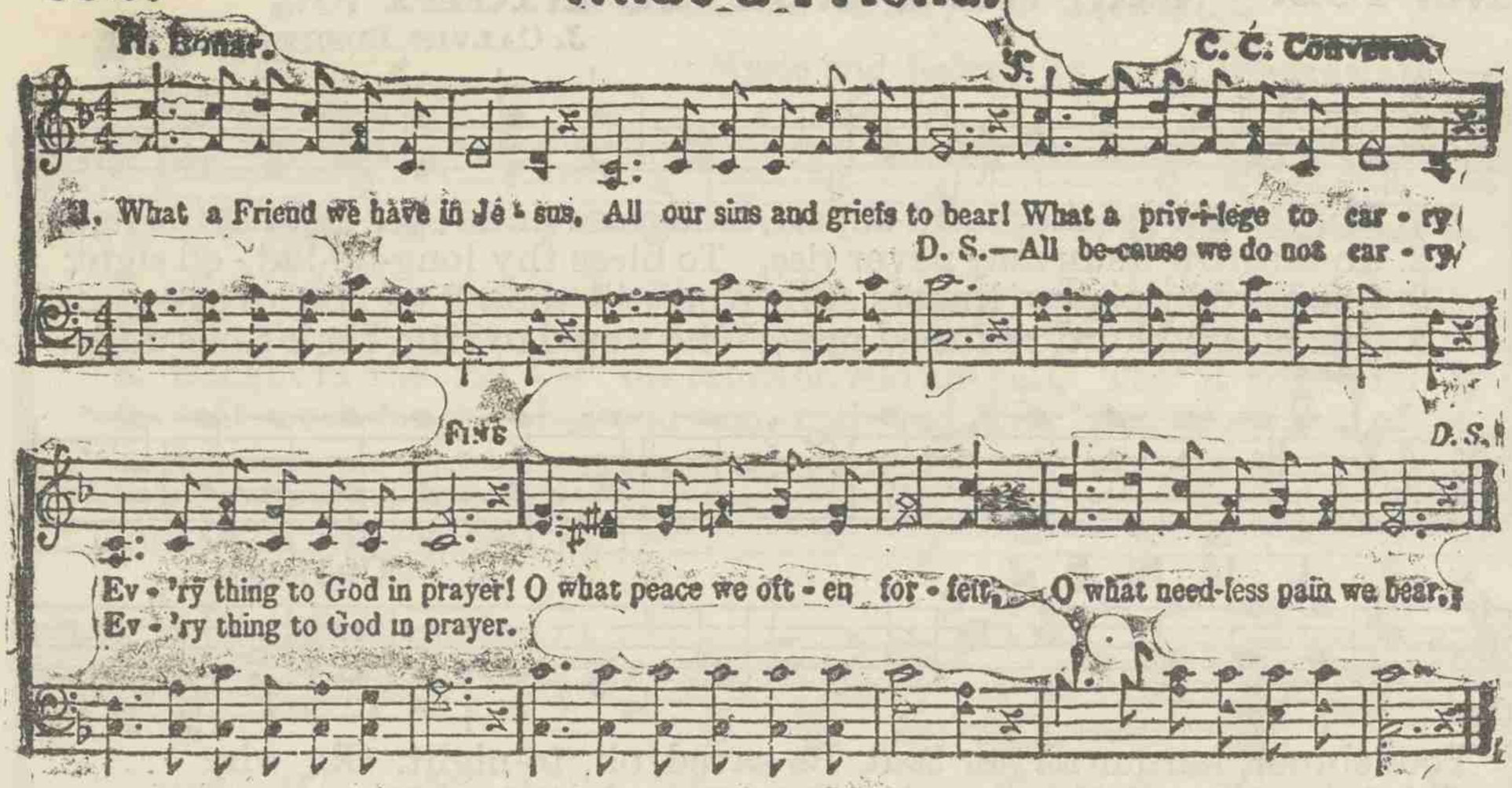
CHO.—Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

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

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

133. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.
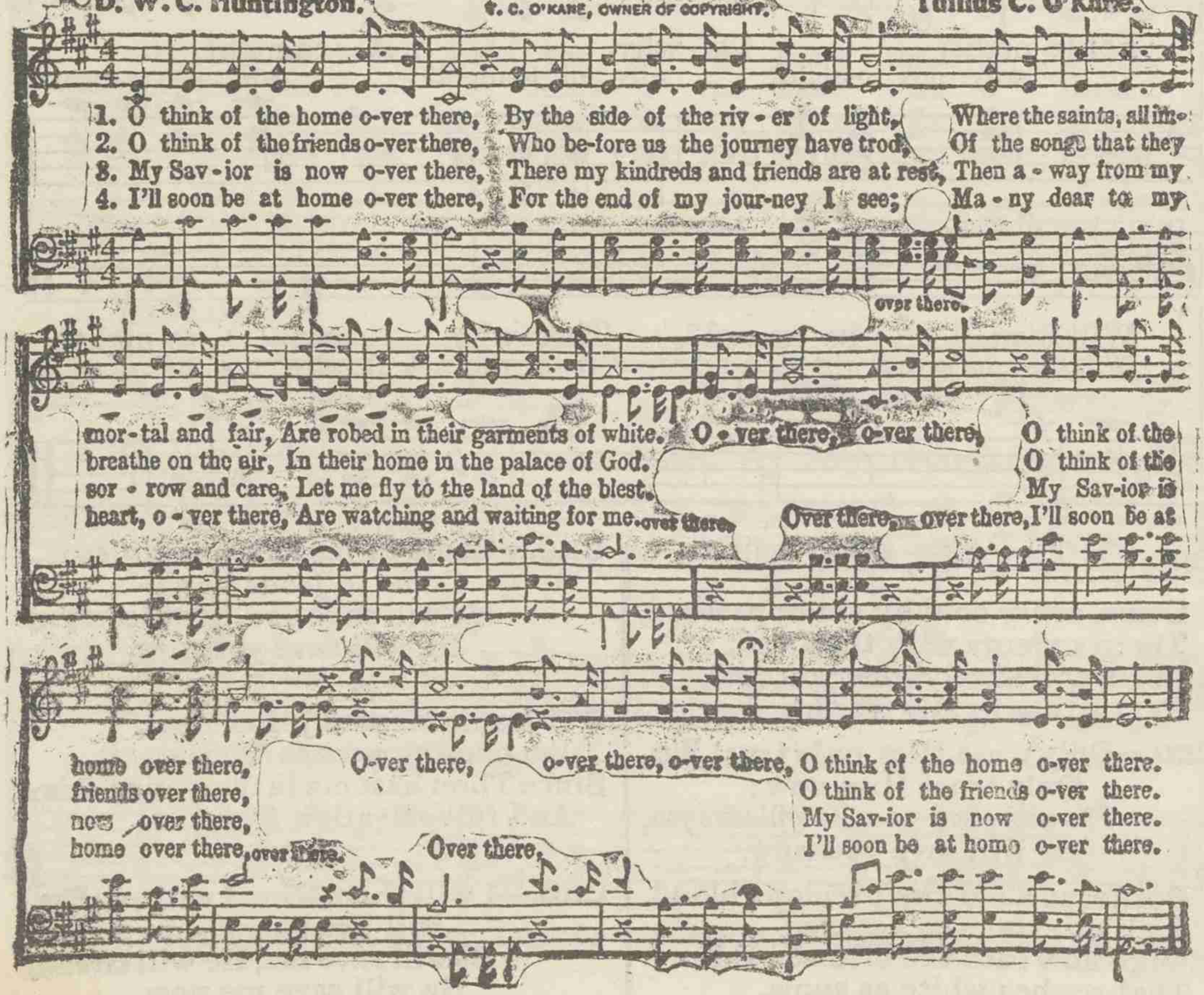


1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

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

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

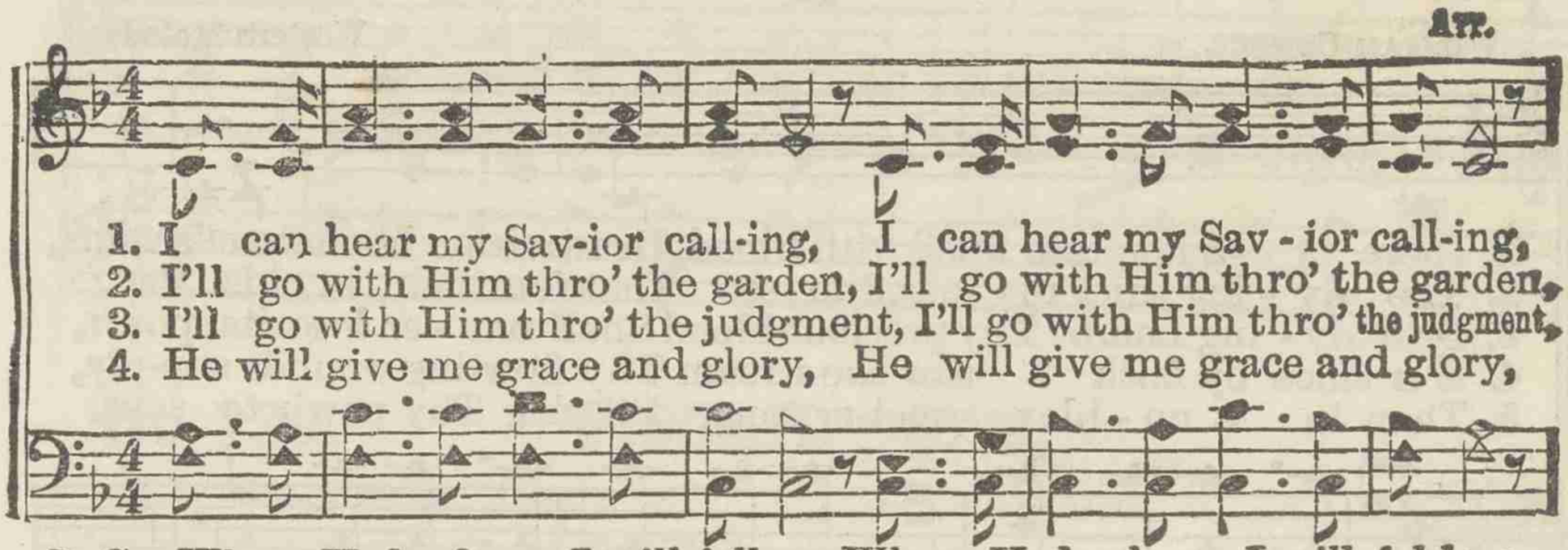
134. The Home Over There.

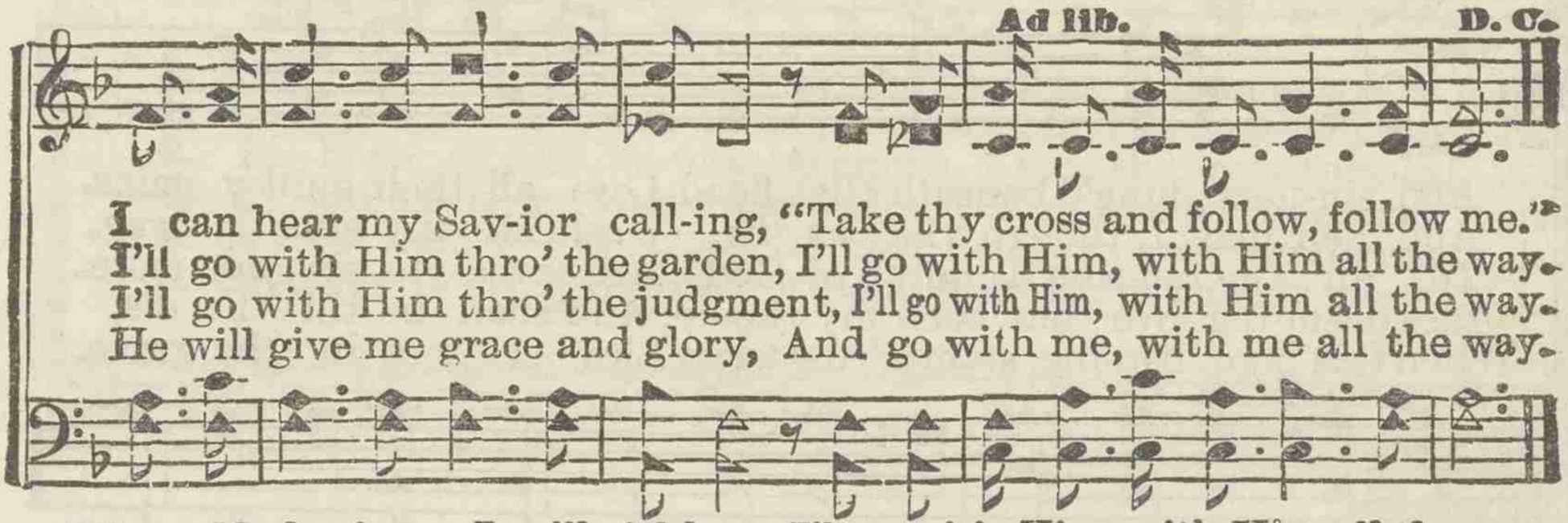
D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



No. 135. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.
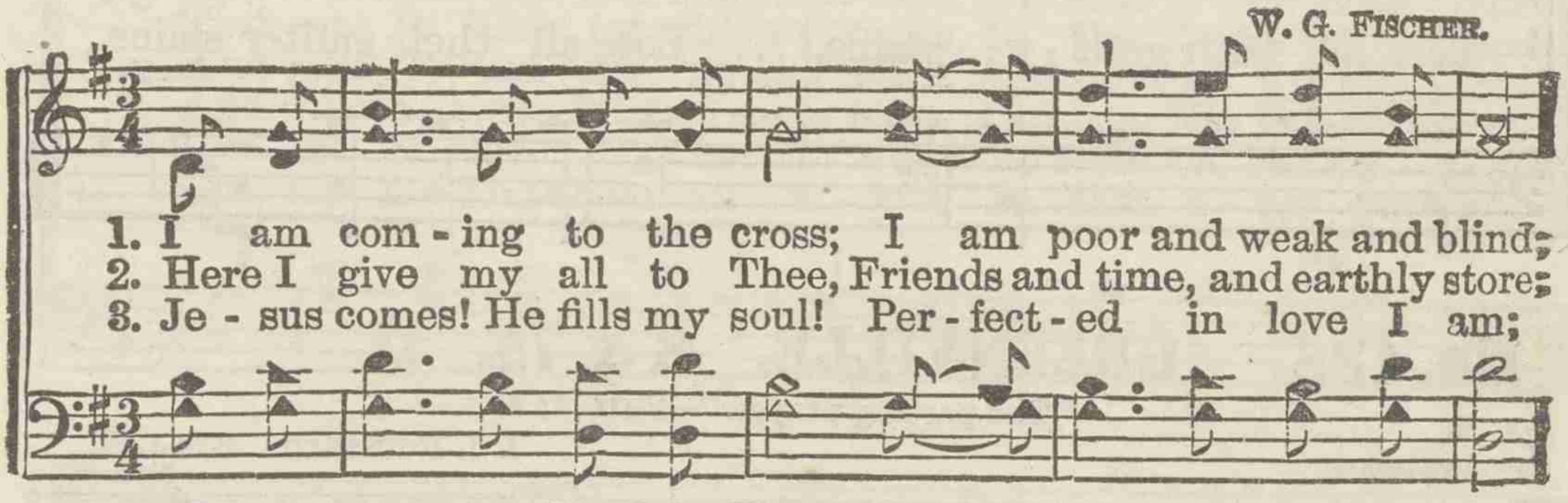
Arr.

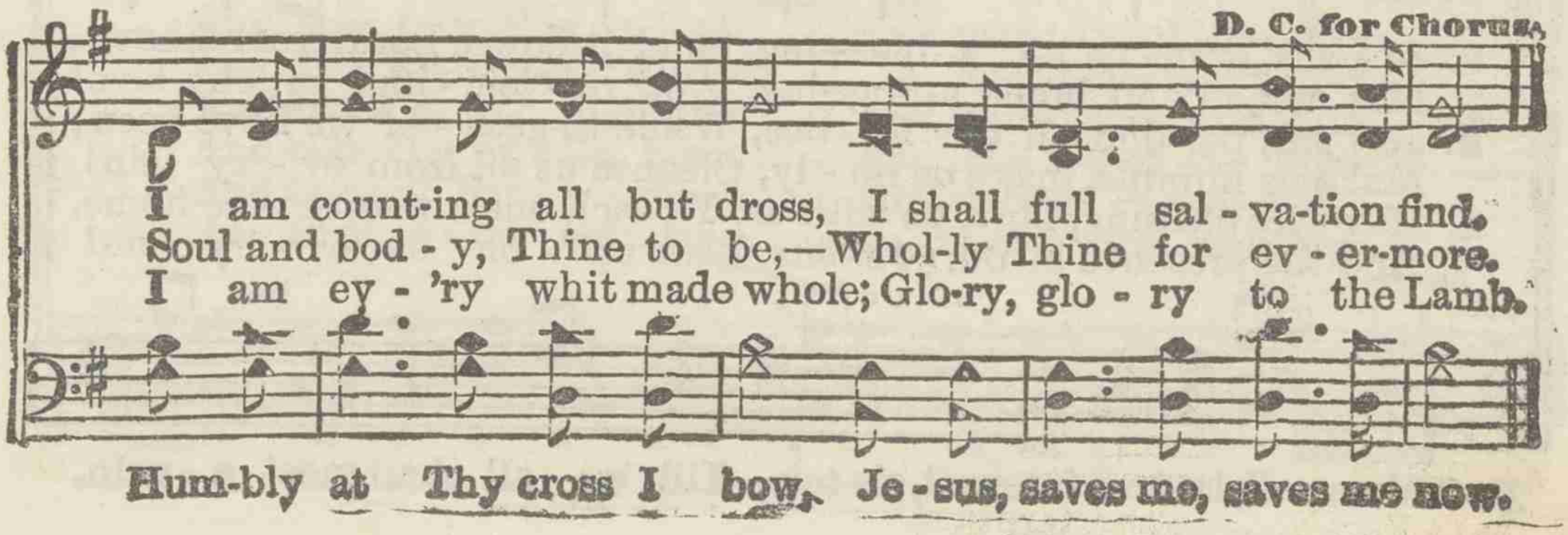




No. 136. I AM COMING.

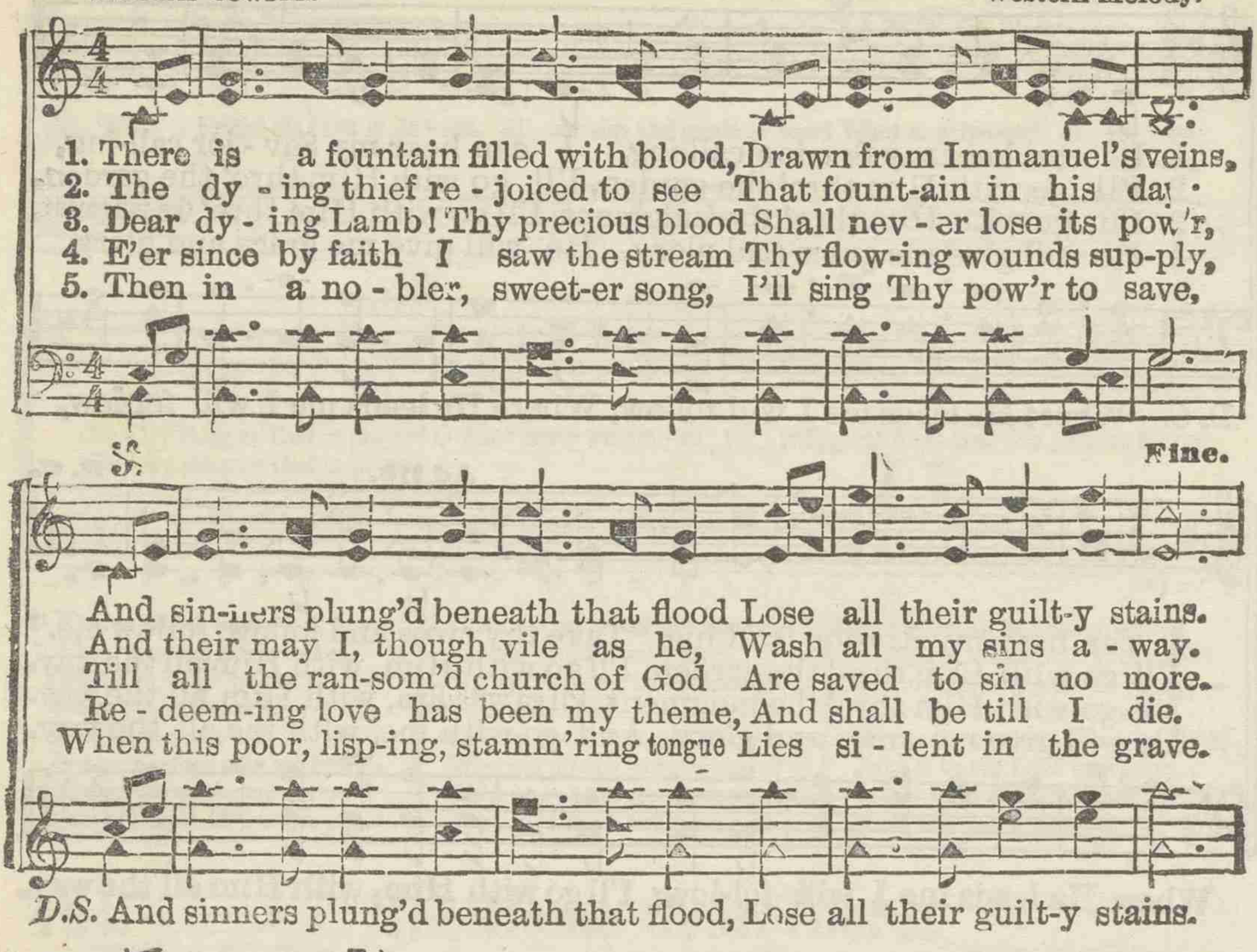
W. G. Fischer.





No. 137. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN, C. M.
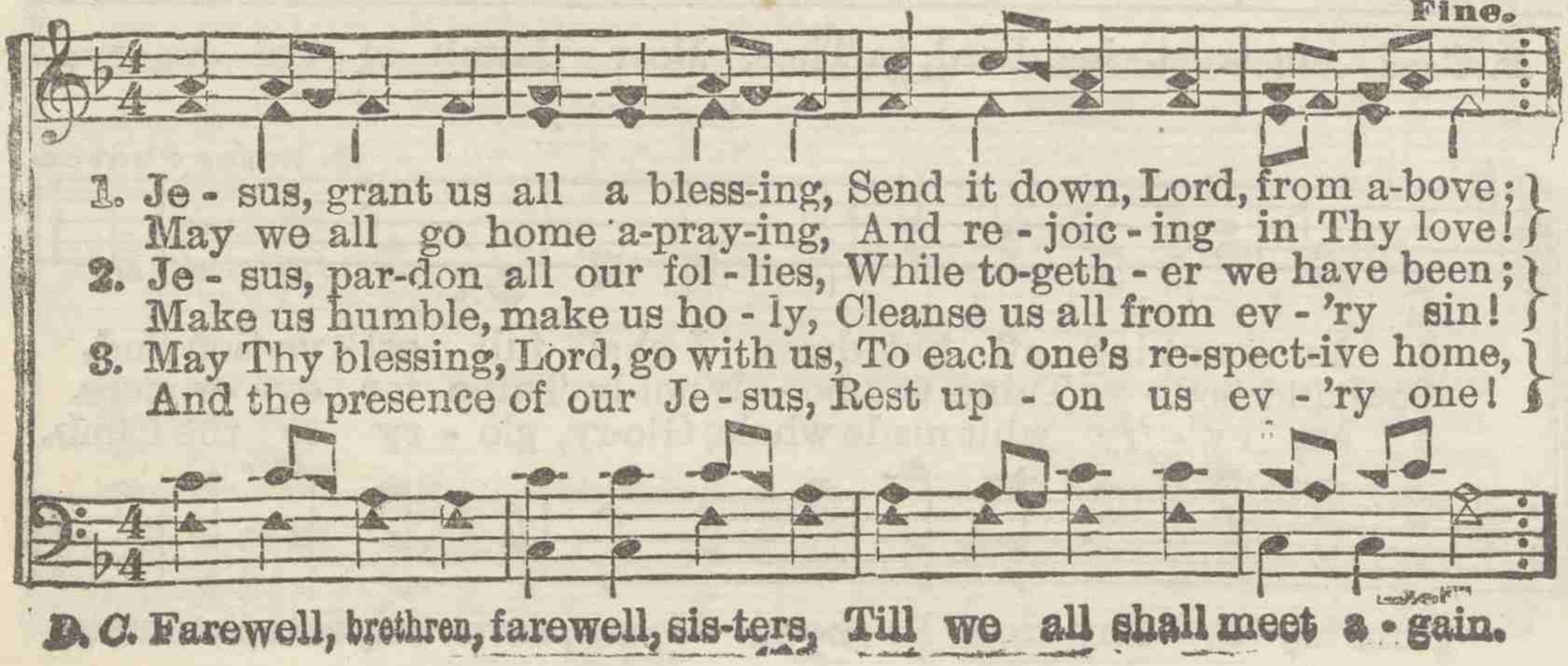
WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.
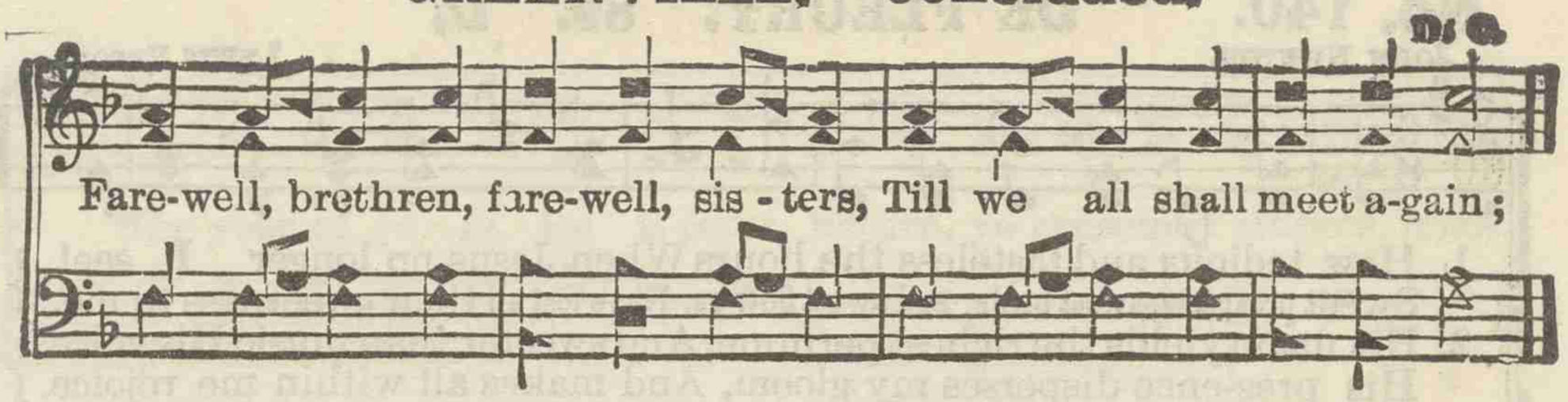


No. 138. GREENVILLE. 8 & 7s. D.

"The parting prayer."—PHIL. 4: 4.

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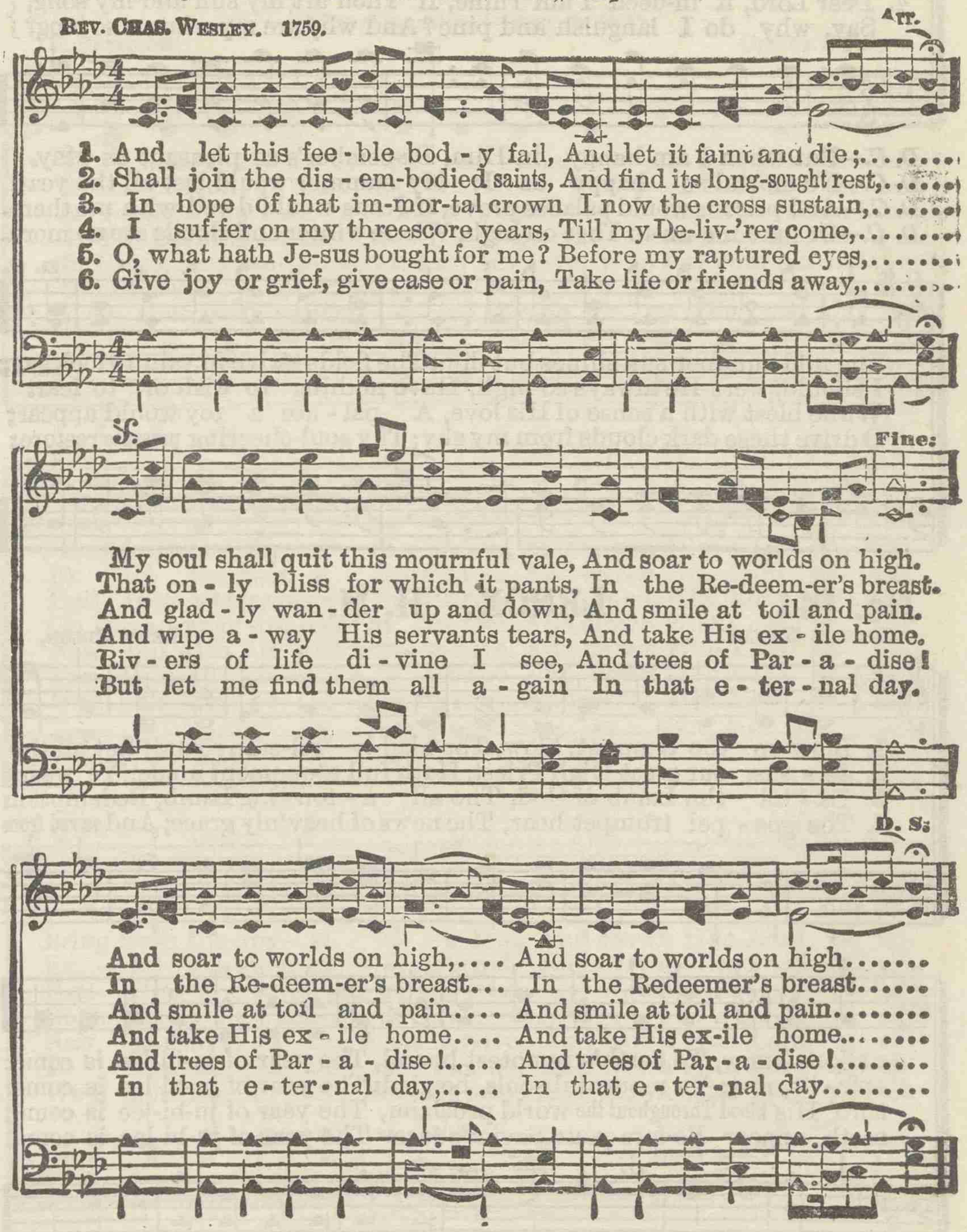


GREENVILLE. Concluded.
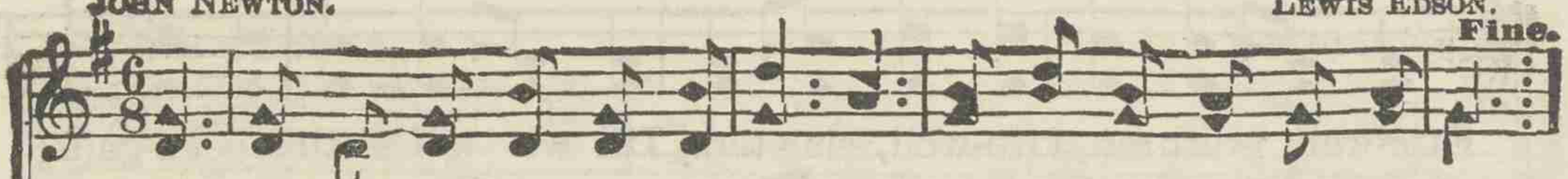


No. 139. PISGAH. C. M.

REV. CHAS. WESLEY. 1759.
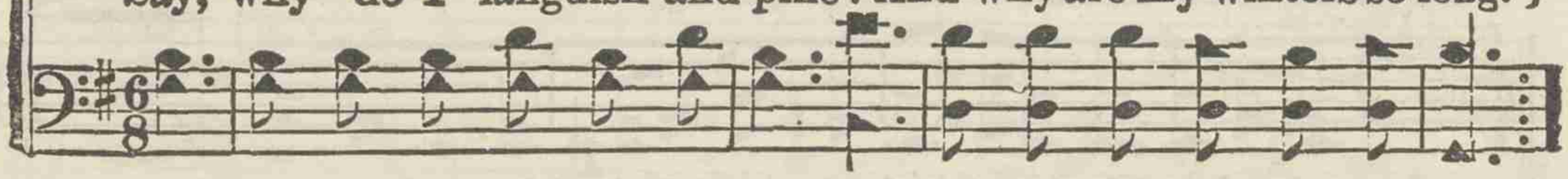


No. 140. DE FLEURY. 8s. D.
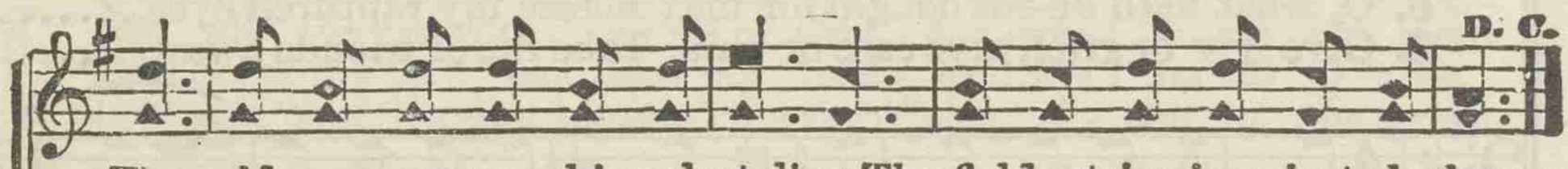
JOHN NEWTON. LEWIS EDSON.
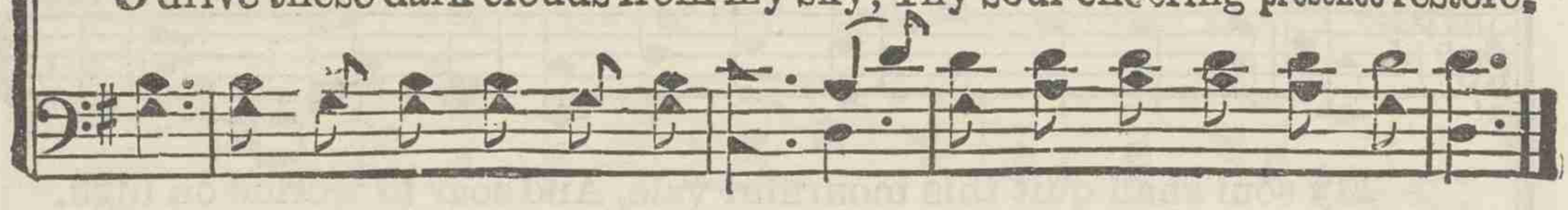


1. How tedious and tasteless the hours When Jesus no longer I see!
   Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have lost all their sweetness to me.
2. His name yields the richest perfume, And sweeter than music His voice;
   His pres-ence disperses my gloom, And makes all within me rejoice.
3.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



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

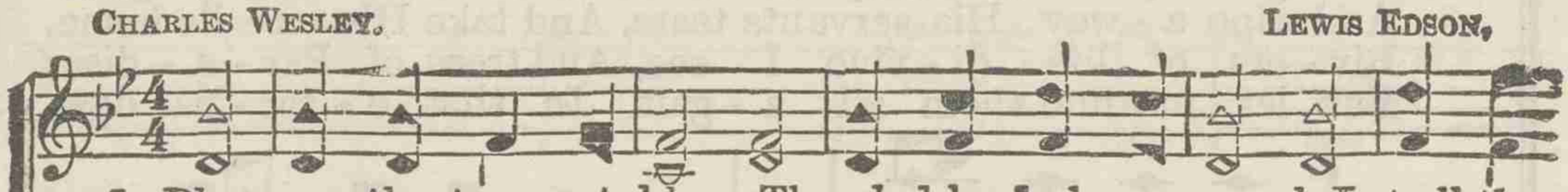


The mid-summer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay:
I should, were He always so nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear:
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal - ace a toy would appear;
O drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
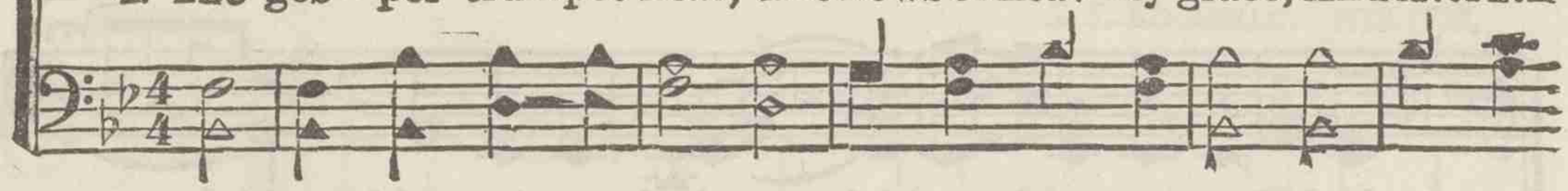


No. 141. LENOX. H. M.
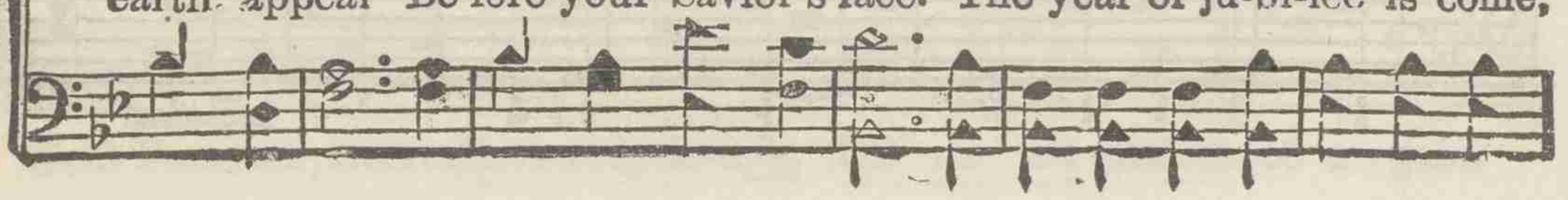
CHARLES WESLEY. LEWIS EDSON.
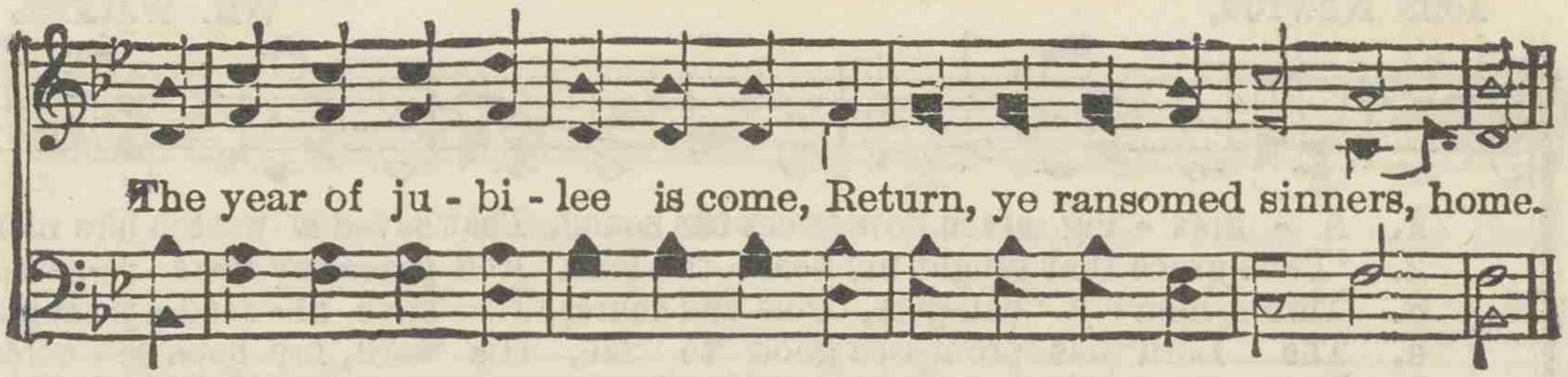


1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly sol-emn sound; Let all the
2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Hath full atonement made; Ye weary
3. Ex - tol the Lamb of God, The all a - ton - ing Lamb; Redemption
4. The gos - pel trumpet hear, The news of heav'nly grace; And saved from



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



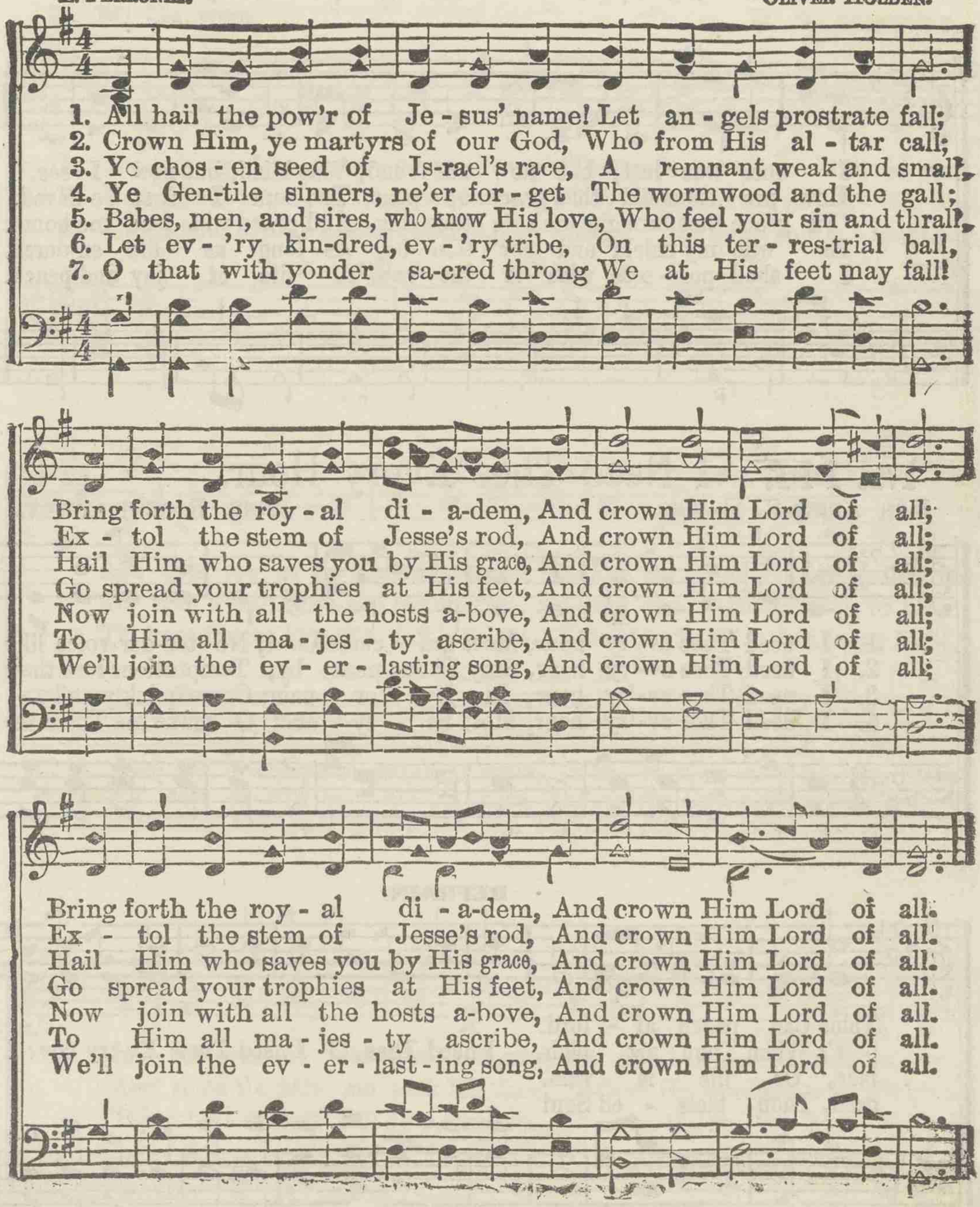
LENOX. Concluded.



No. 142. CORONATION, C. M.

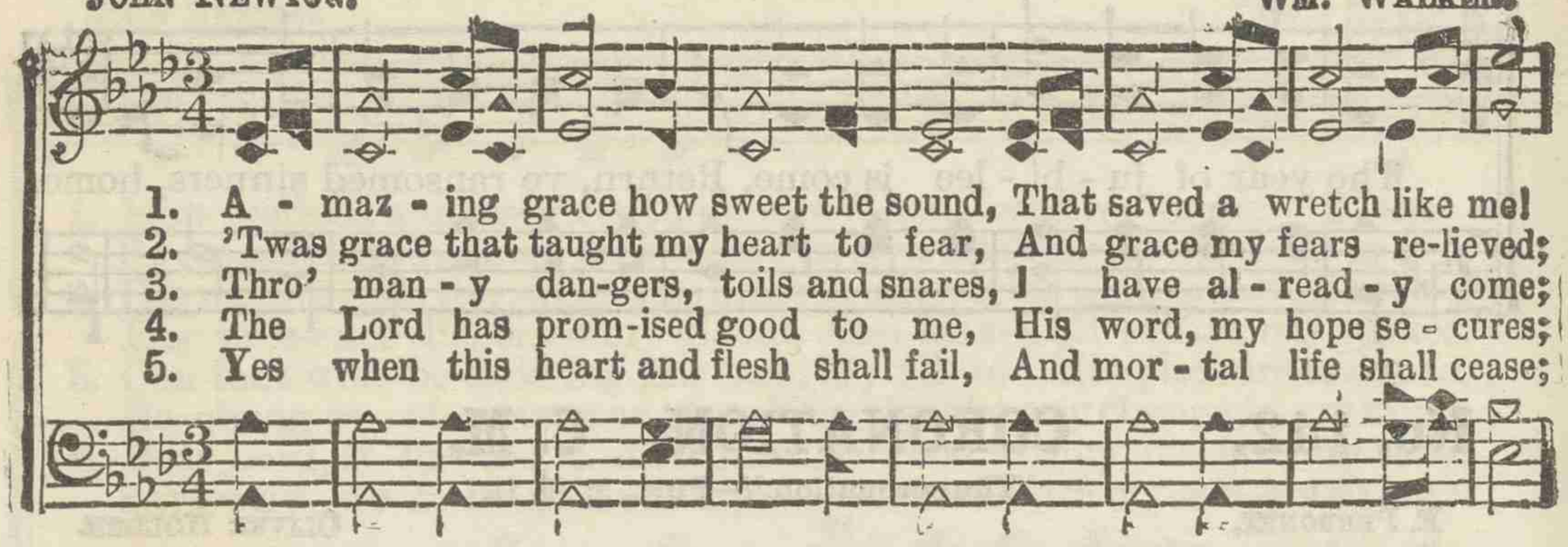
"The coronation."—PHIL. 2: 10, 11.

E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



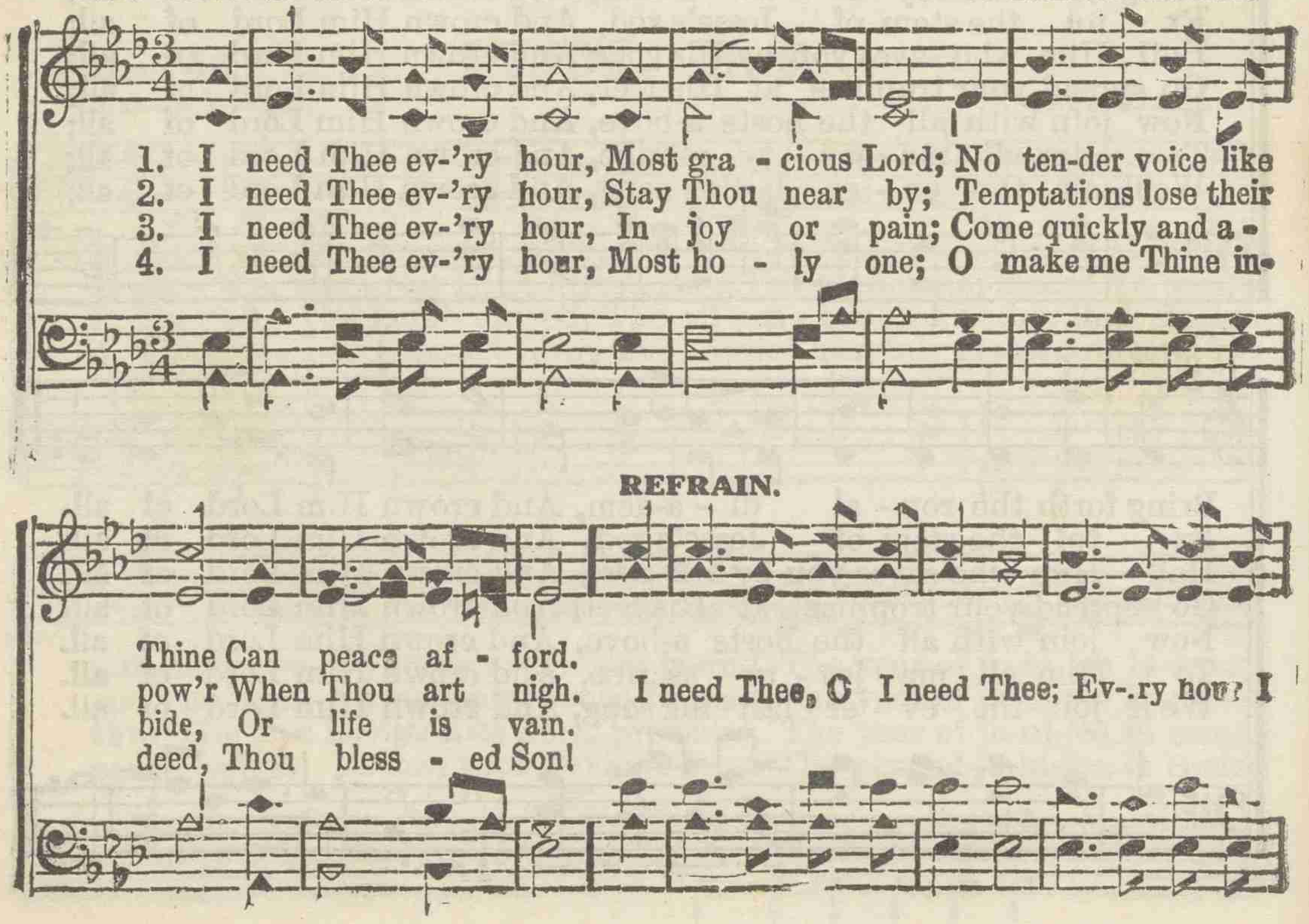
No. 143. Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER.
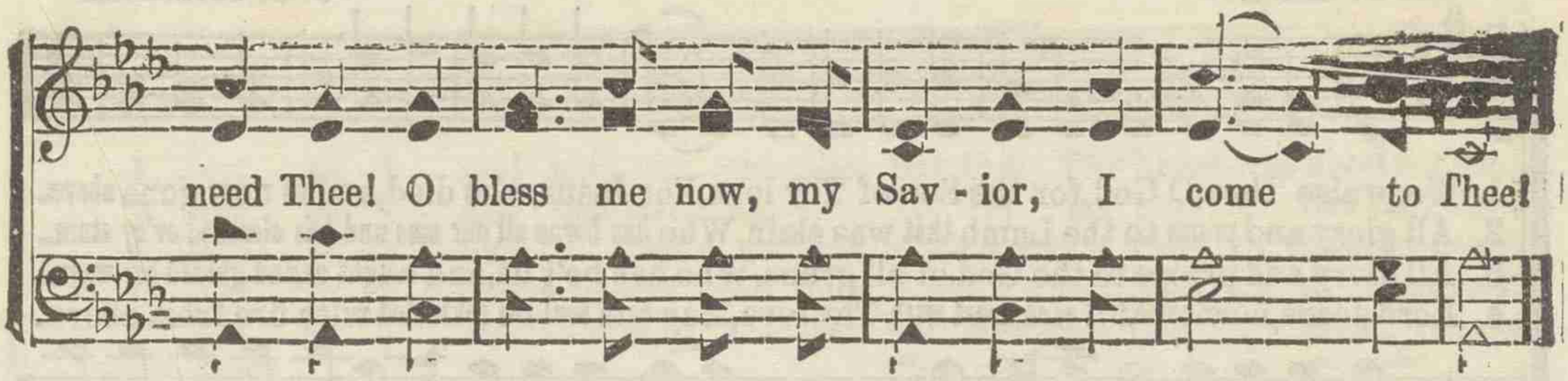


No. 144. I Need Thee Every Hour.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

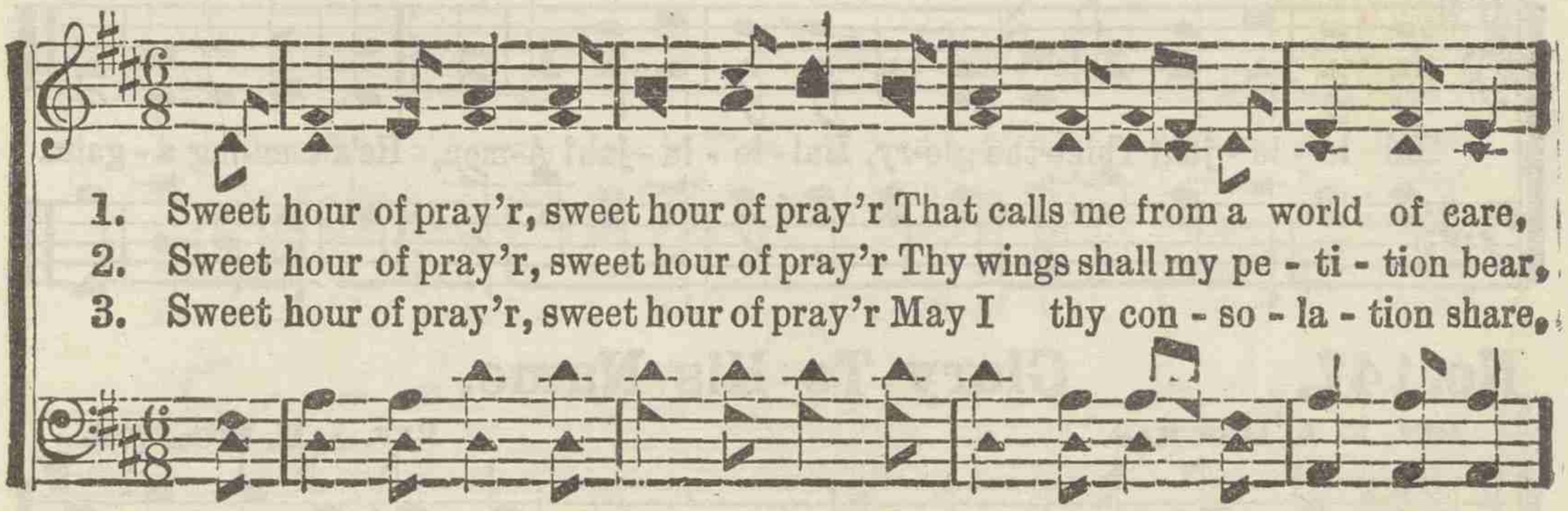


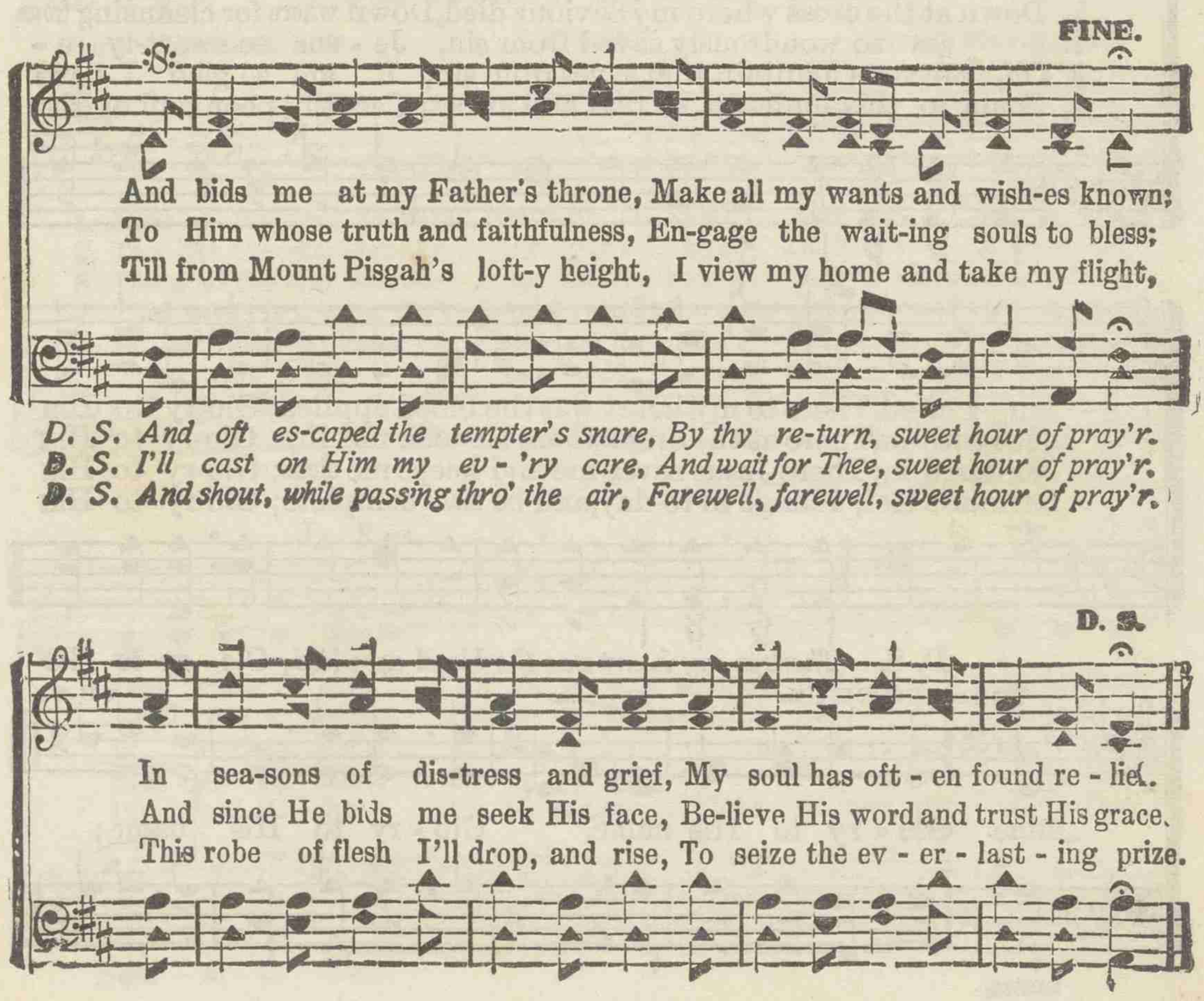
I Need Thee Every Hour. Concluded.



No. 145. Sweet Hour of Prayer
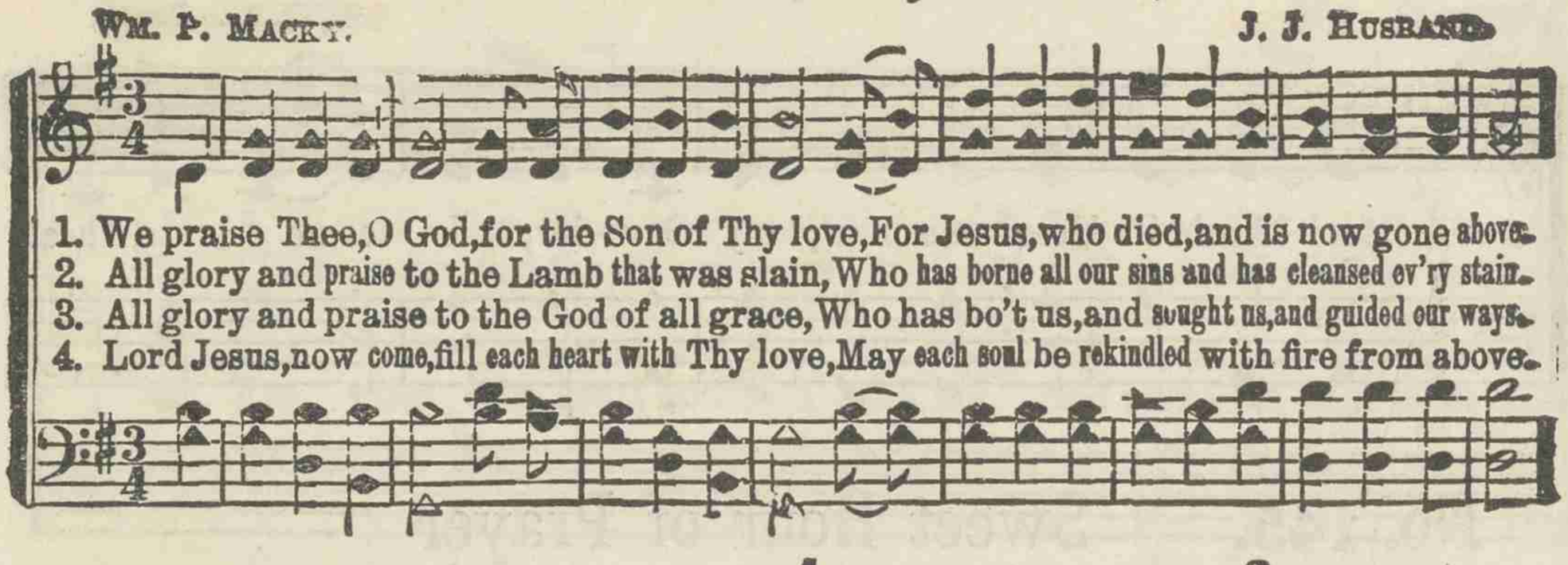
W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.
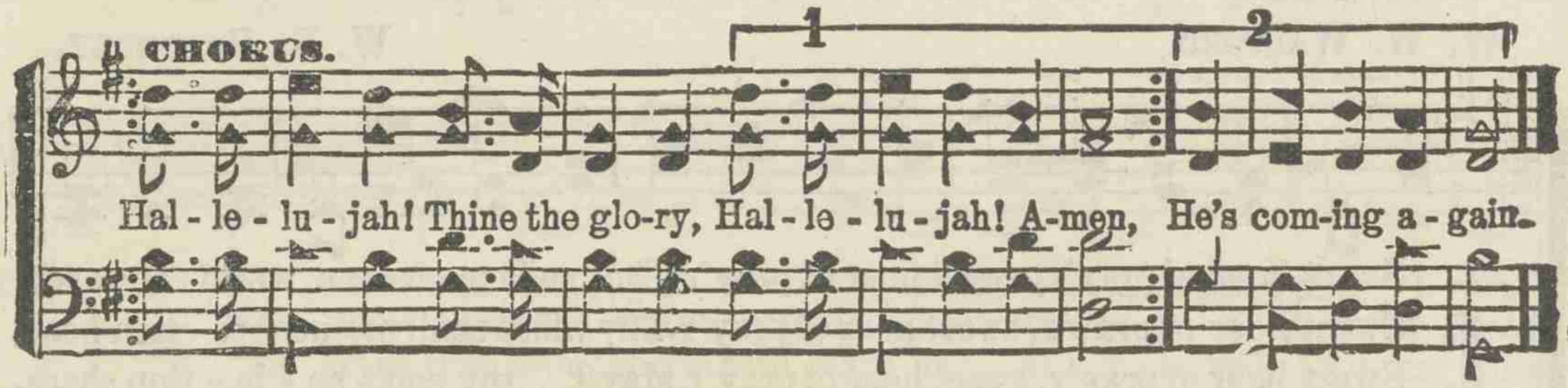




No. 146. We Praise Thee, O God.

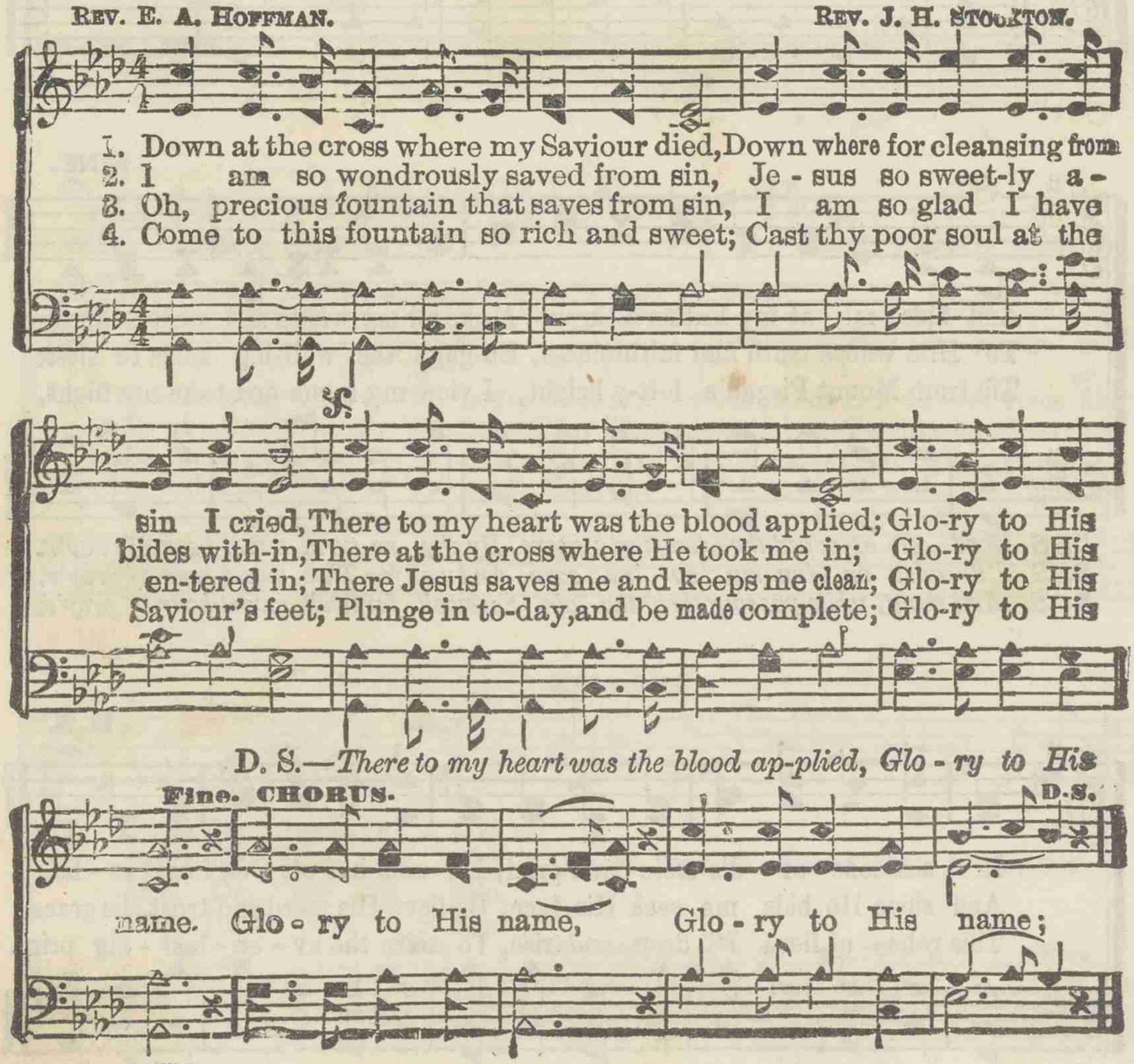
WM. P. MACKY. J. J. HUSBAND.
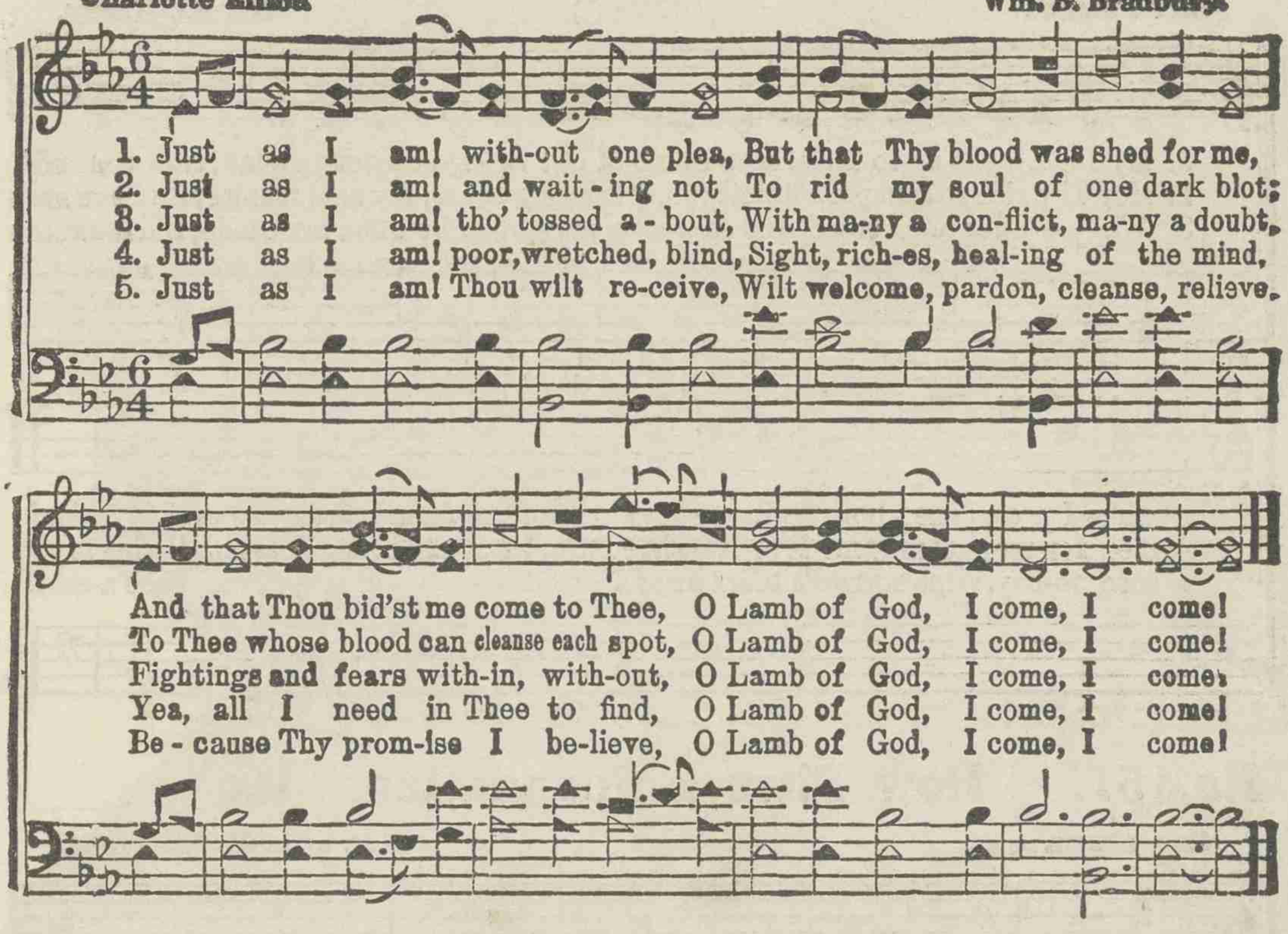




No. 147. Glory To His Name.

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



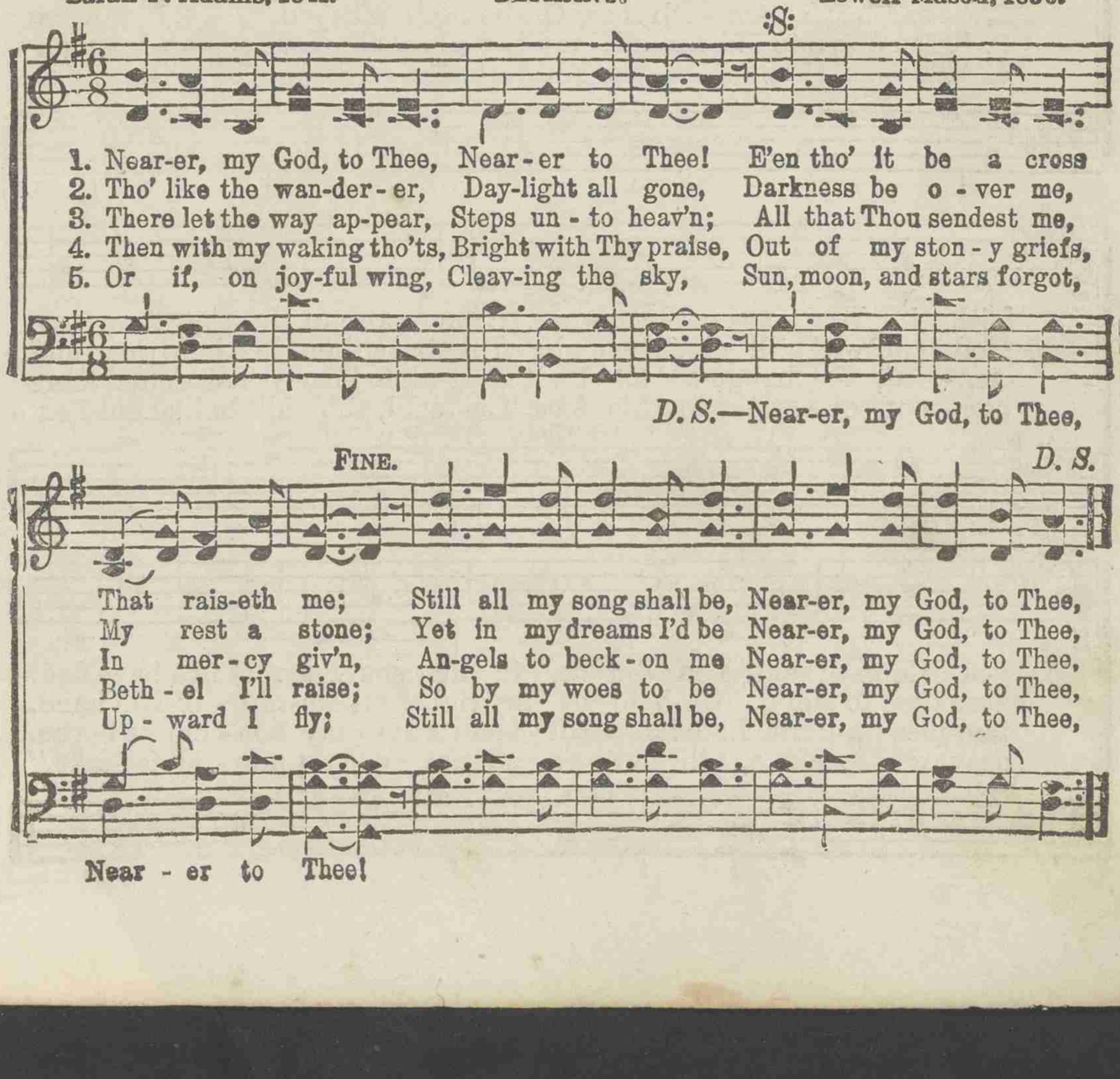
No. 148. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.



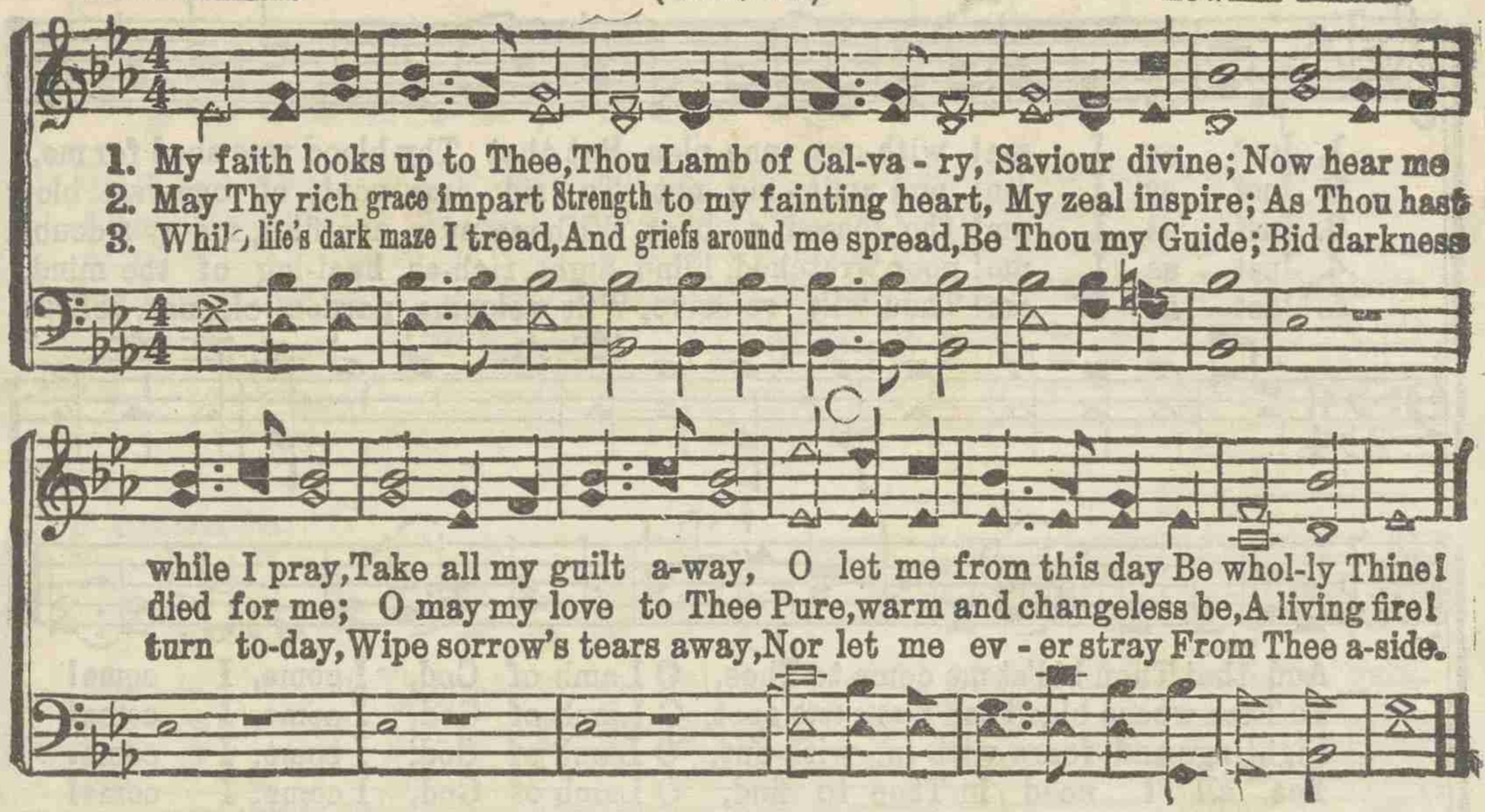
No. 149. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

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



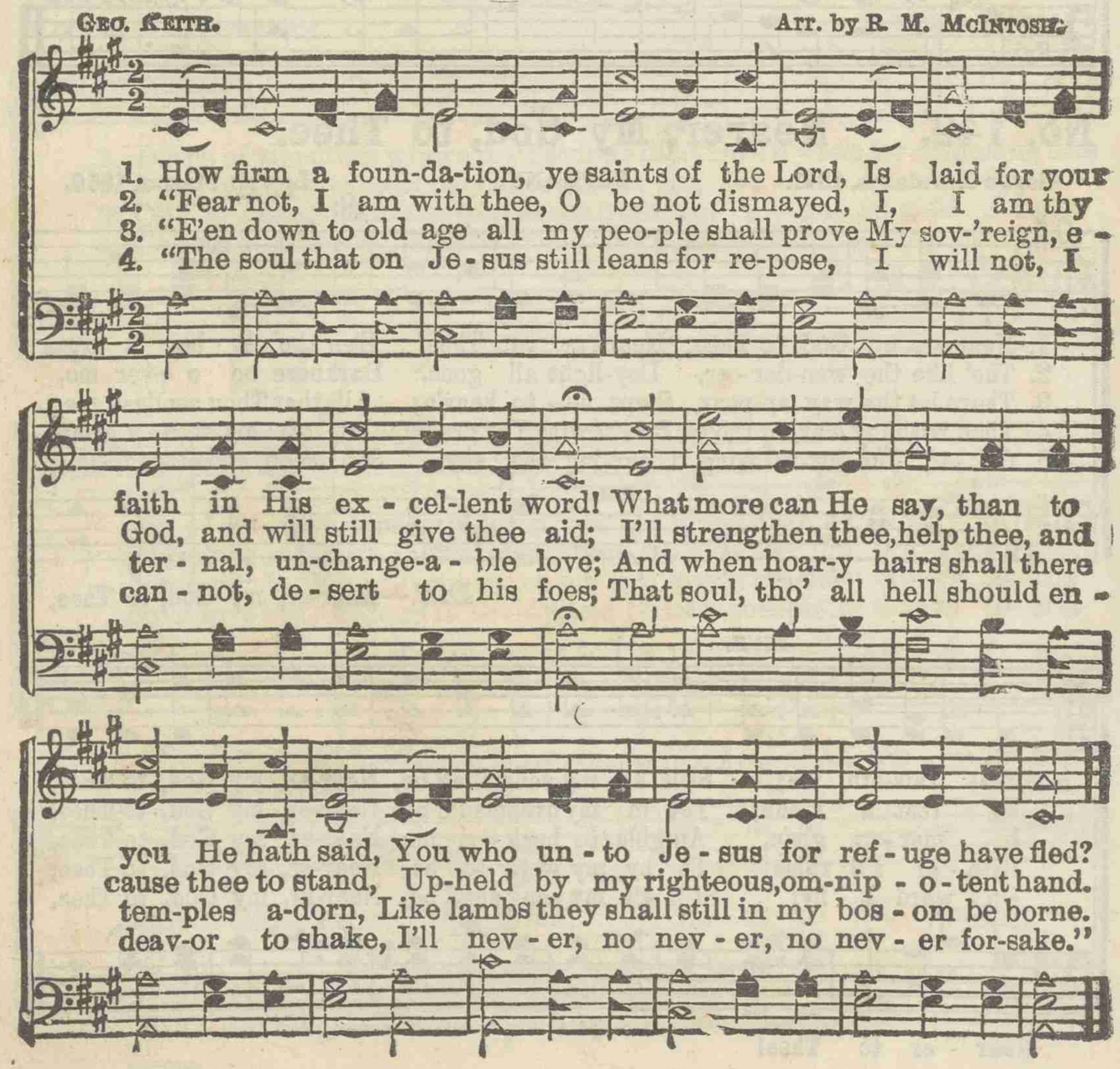
No. 150. My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

RAY PALMER. (OLIVET.) LOWELL MASON.



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

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



Soon I'll Go.

A. B Sebren. W. S. Vehaun, owner 1923. W. Scott Vehaun.

1. Soon a - way I'll go, where there's bliss, I know, Near or far from here I can - not say; But there's one sweet tho't, nev-er goes to naught,
2. When I meet with wrong, I will sing a song, Mak - ing light the bur - dens of the day; Sounding notes of praise, as my voice I raise,
3. Soon I'll safe - ly land, oh, 'tis sweet and grand, Round my heart His mer - cy's hold - ing sway; You can make it thus, shall I look for you?

CHORUS.

Je - sus will go with me all the way.
Je - sus will go with me all the way.
Je - sus will go with you all the way.

Full of love,
Joy and love,
from a - bove,
sent from heav'n a - bove, Shining from that cit - y's bright-est ray, Go - ing on with a song, Je - sus will go with me all the way.
on, on, hap - py song,

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