SONGS OF THE KINGDOM



THE CAMP MEETING SPECIAL

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

R.E.WINSETT

DAYTON, TENN., BOX 248

Prices: 35c each; $3.75 per doz.; $25.00 per hundred, delivered; 50 at 100 rate.
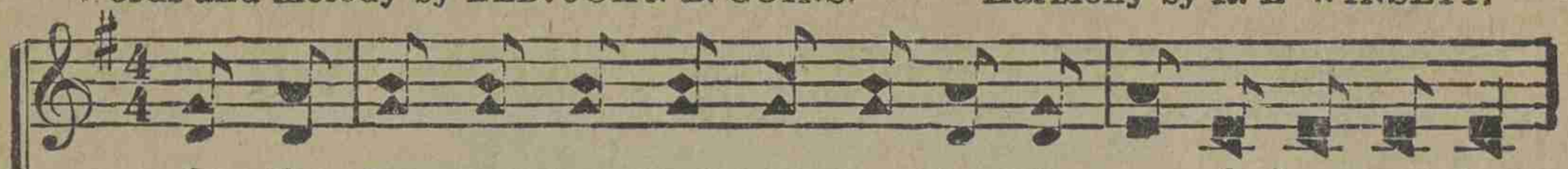
CASH WITH ORDER

SPECIAL PRICE TO AGENTS AND DEALERS
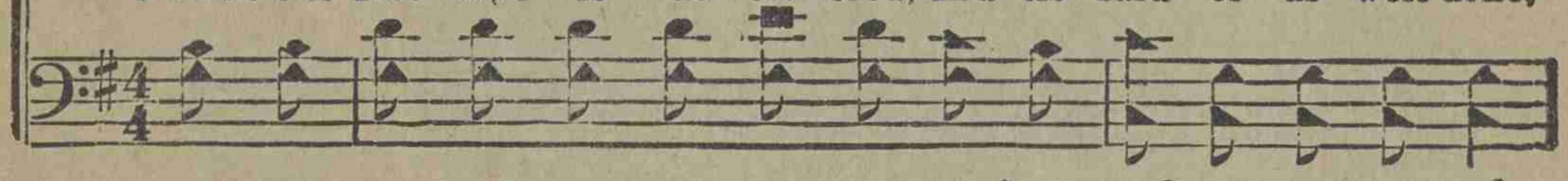
No. 0. Called to Foreign Fields.
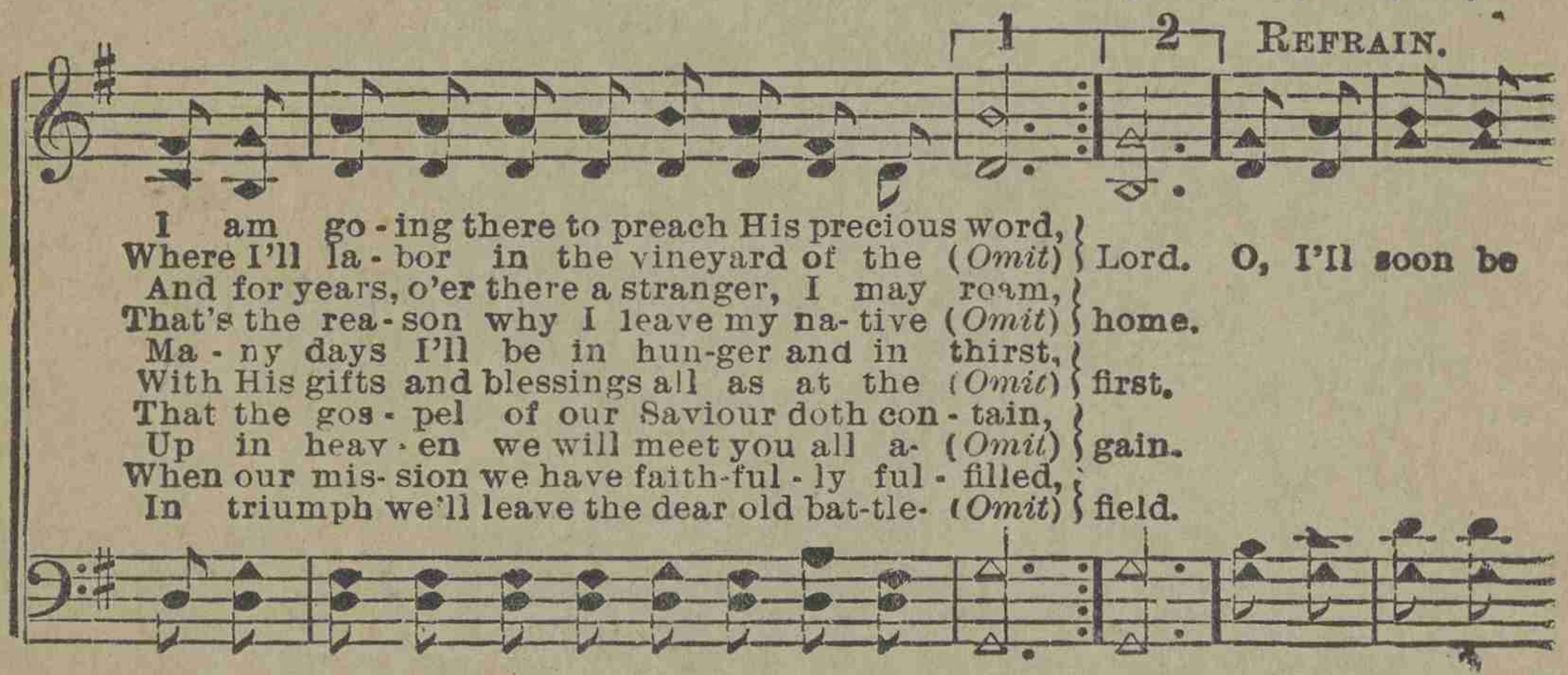
"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark 16:15.

Words and melody by ELD. JOHN B. GOINS. Harmony by R. E WINSETT.
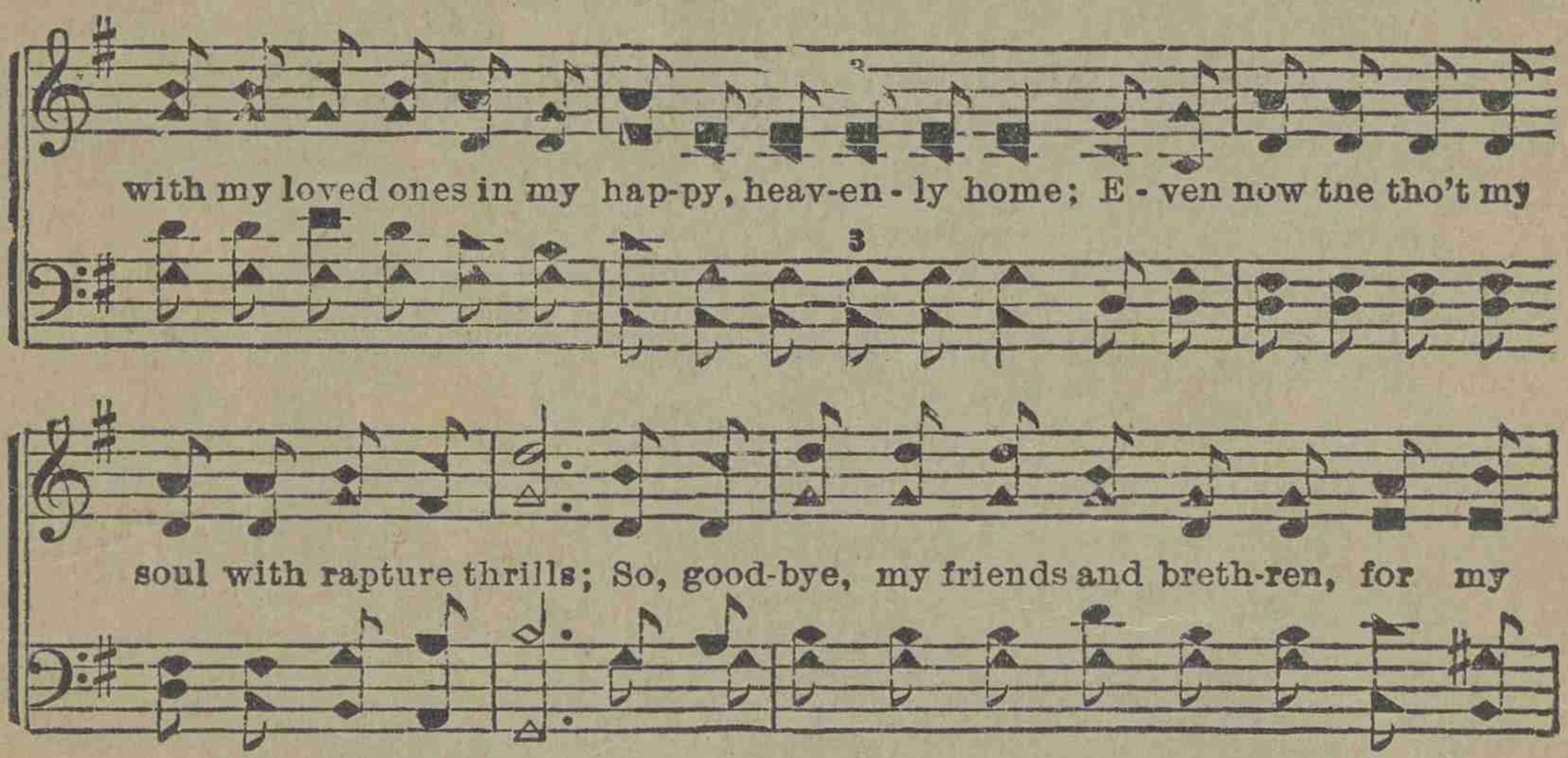


1. In the for-eign hea-then coun-try, where the peo-ple know not God,
   Where they bow to wor-ship i-dols, I am go-ing there to stay,
2. I am called to bear a mes-sage to the hea-then far a-way,
   Just to tell them of a Sav-iour, One who died to save them all;
3. Ma-ny days I'll climb the hill-sides, in the sun-shine and the rain,
   Just to tell them that our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
4. I will stand the trial and hardships just to tell them precious truths,
   And if they will but o-bey them and be faith-ful to the end,
5. We'll not all be for-eign la-b'rers, but the time will soon ar-rive,
   When our mes-sage is de-liv-ered, and 'tis said of us "well done,"
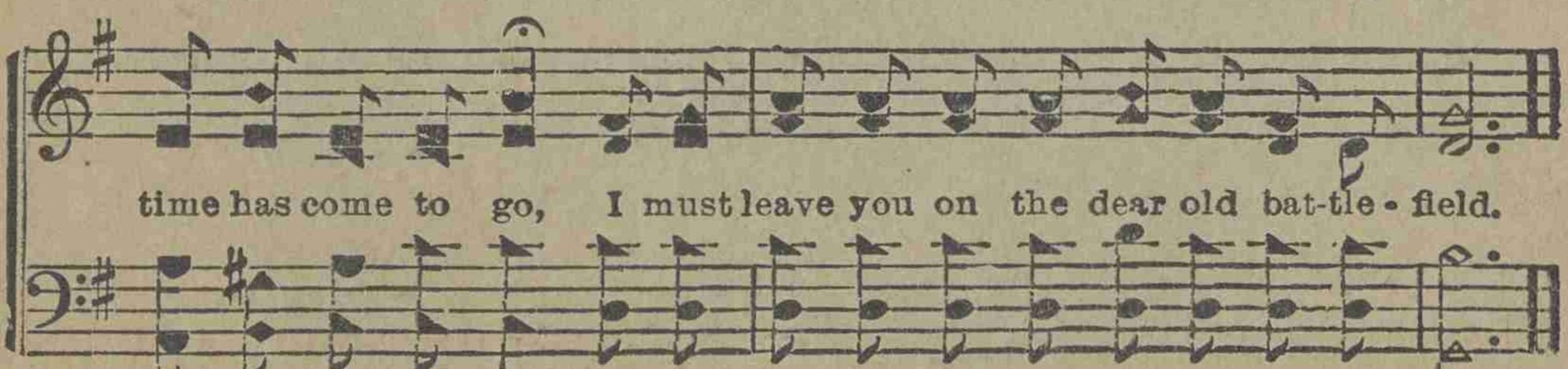




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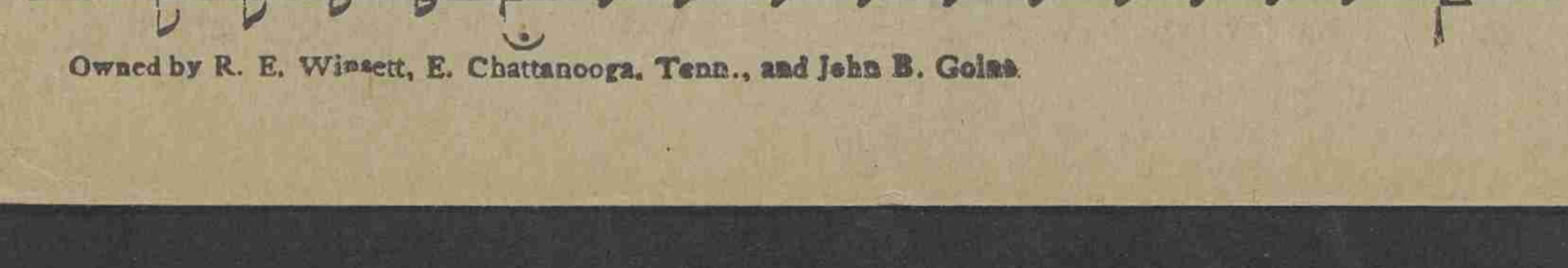
I am go-ing there to preach His precious word,
Where I'll la-bor in the vineyard of the (*Omit*) Lord. O, I'll soon be
And for years, o'er there a stranger, I may roam,
That's the rea-son why I leave my na-tive (*Omit*) home.
Ma-ny days I'll be in hun-ger and in thirst,
With His gifts and blessings all as at the (*Omit*) first.
That the gos-pel of our Saviour doth con-tain,
Up in heav-en we will meet you all a- (*Omit*) gain.
When our mis-sion we have faith-ful-ly ful-filled,
In triumph we'll leave the dear old bat-tle- (*Omit*) field.



with my loved ones in my hap-py, heav-en-ly home; E-ven now tne tho't my



soul with rapture thrills; So, good-bye, my friends and breth-ren, for my



time has come to go, I must leave you on the dear old bat-tle-field.

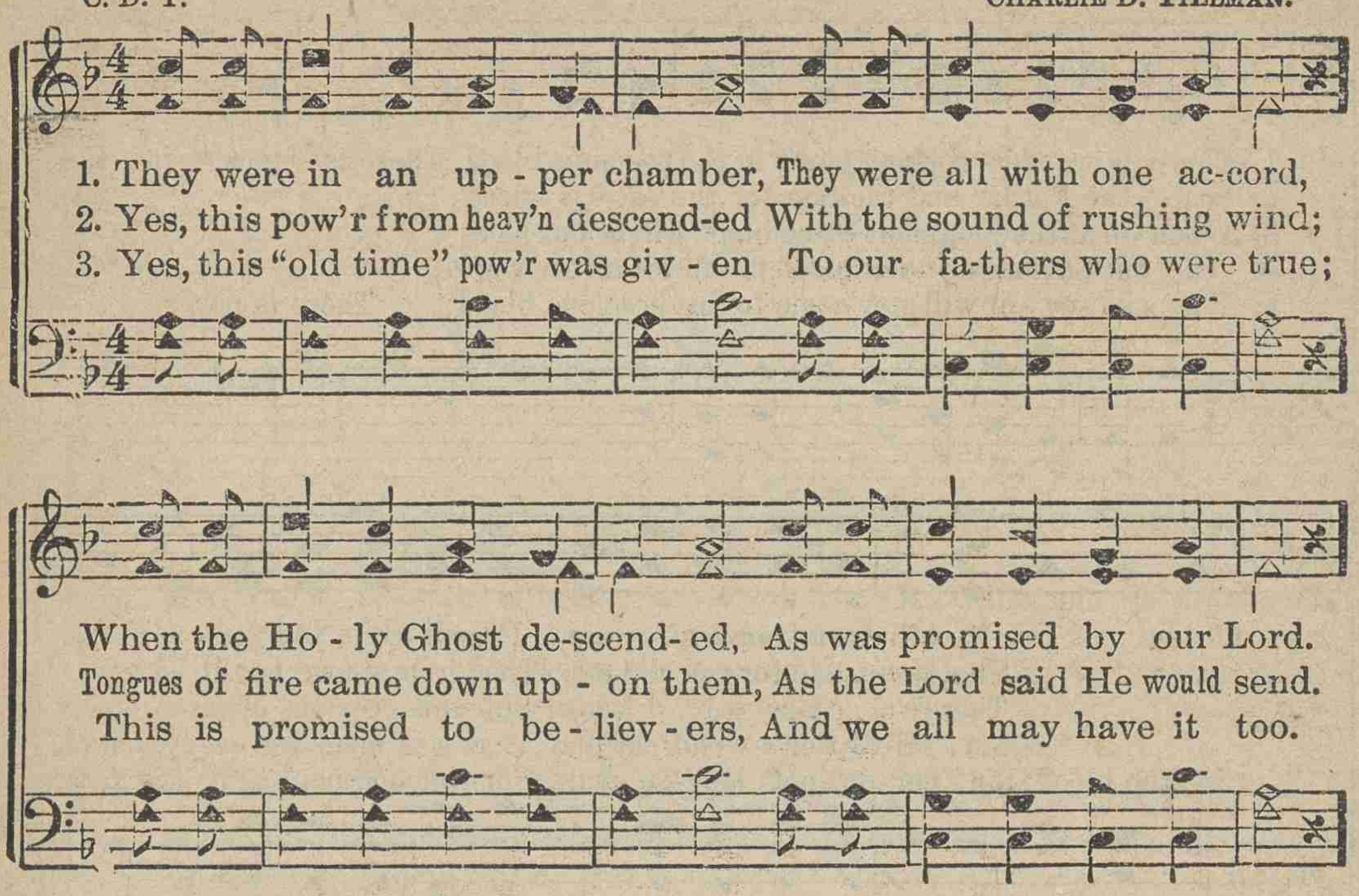
Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., and John B. Goins.

13-067 (B-2) Hym: DEL $4.50 SP-002600

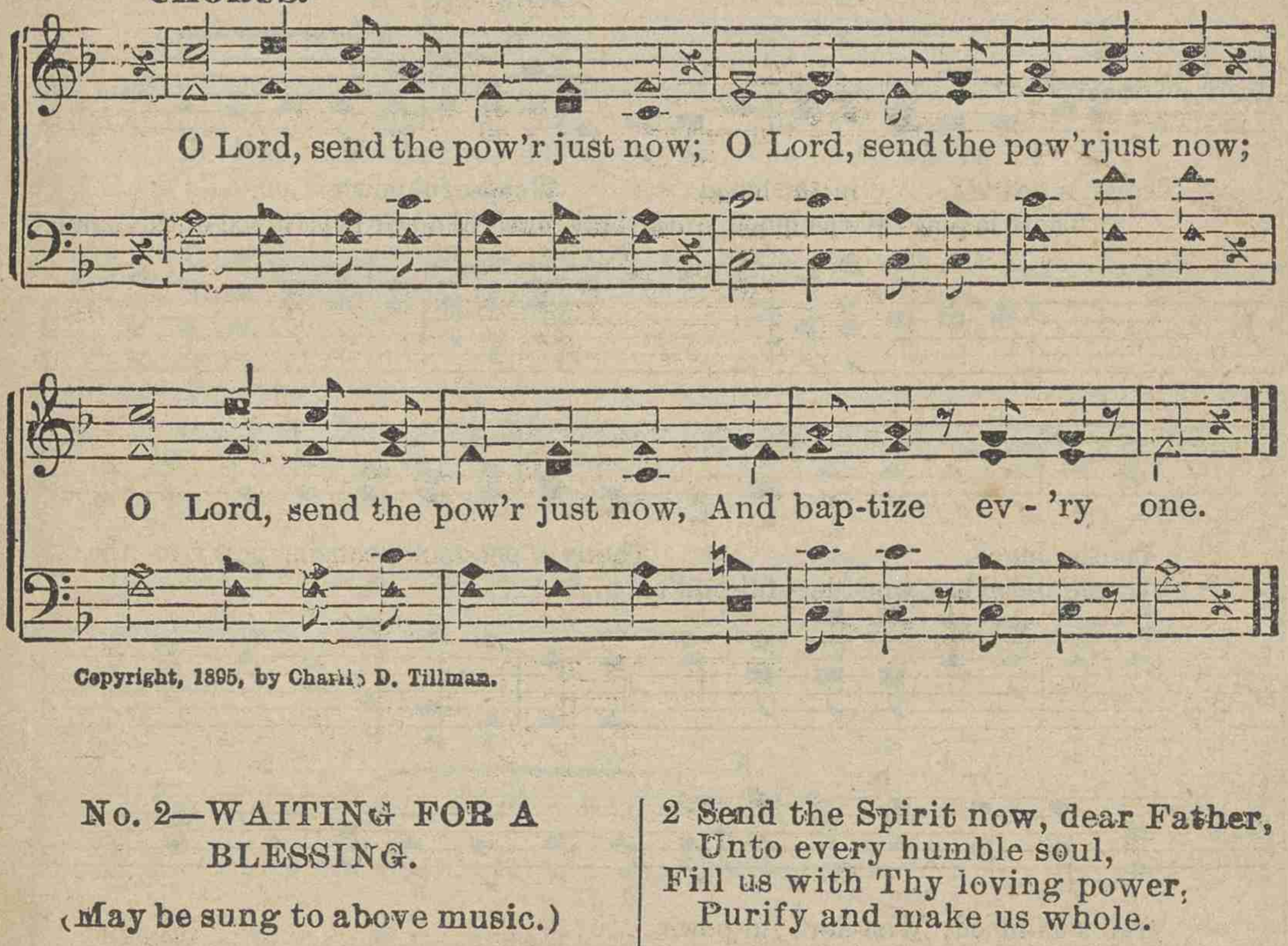
No. 1 OLD TIME POWER.

"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."—ACTS 2: 4.

C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



CHORUS.



Copyright, 1895, by Charlie D. Tillman.

No. 2—WAITING FOR A BLESSING.

(May be sung to above music.)

1 We are waiting for a blessing;
Send a Pentecostal shower.
Human weakness we're confessing,
Manifest Thyself with Power.

2 Send the Spirit now, dear Father,
Unto every humble soul,
Fill us with Thy loving power,
Purify and make us whole.

3 What a wonderful baptism
With the Holy Ghost and fire,
Wrought in me a new creation,
O my soul now mounts up higher.

By R. E. Winsett.

No. 2. Wonderful Power In the Blood!

"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—HEB. 9: 22.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. By per.

1. There is wonder-working pow'r in the precious blood, There is pow'r in the
2. Praise the Father and the Son for the sac - ri - fice;
3. When we at the judgment stand blood will be our plea;
4. O our Saviour's precious blood flow'd for all the world;
5. Who - so - ev - er will may come to this precious blood; There is pow'r

blood; It will cleanse from ev-'ry sin, It will make you pure with-in,
That was made for you and me, That from sin we might be free,
There's no oth-er way I know, But this precious crimson flow,
'Tis sal-va-tion's wondrous plan, That was made for ev-'ry man,
in the blood; Sin - ner do not long-er wait, For the judgment seals thy fate,

REFRAIN.

There is pow'r..... in the blood. Wonderful pow'r .....
There is pow'r in the blood, of the Lamb. Wonderful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb,

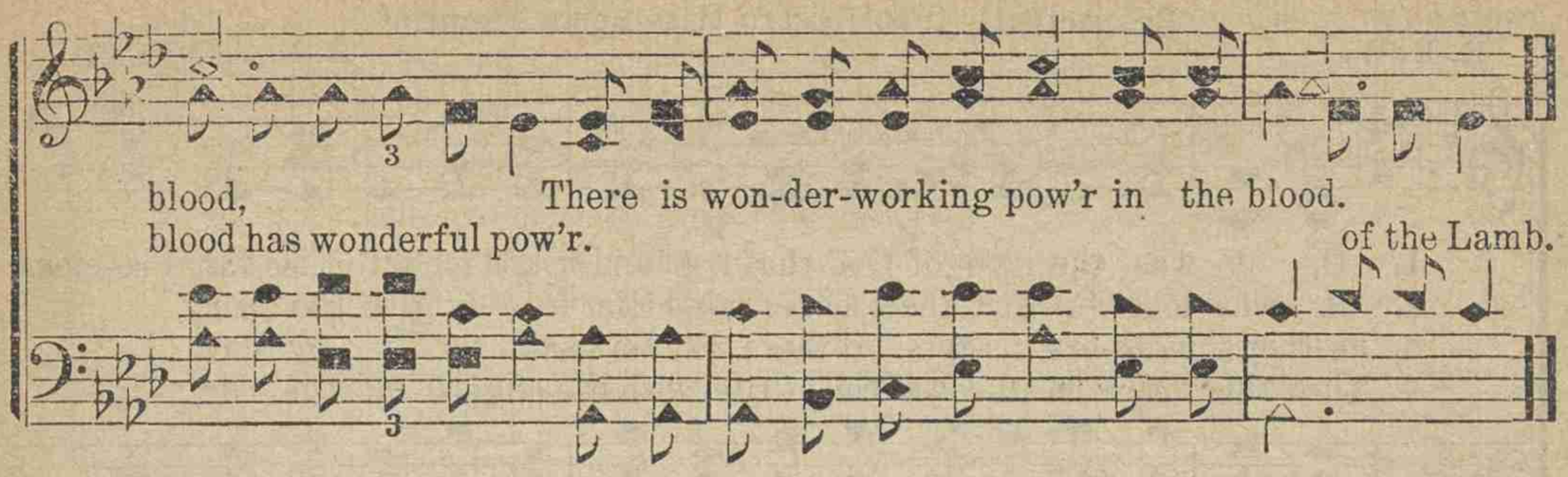
in the blood, There is per-fect cleansing pow'r in the
O the blood has won- der- ful pow'r,

pre-cious blood; Won-der - ful pow'r ..... in the
Won- der- ful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; O the

From Pentecostal Song Evangel.

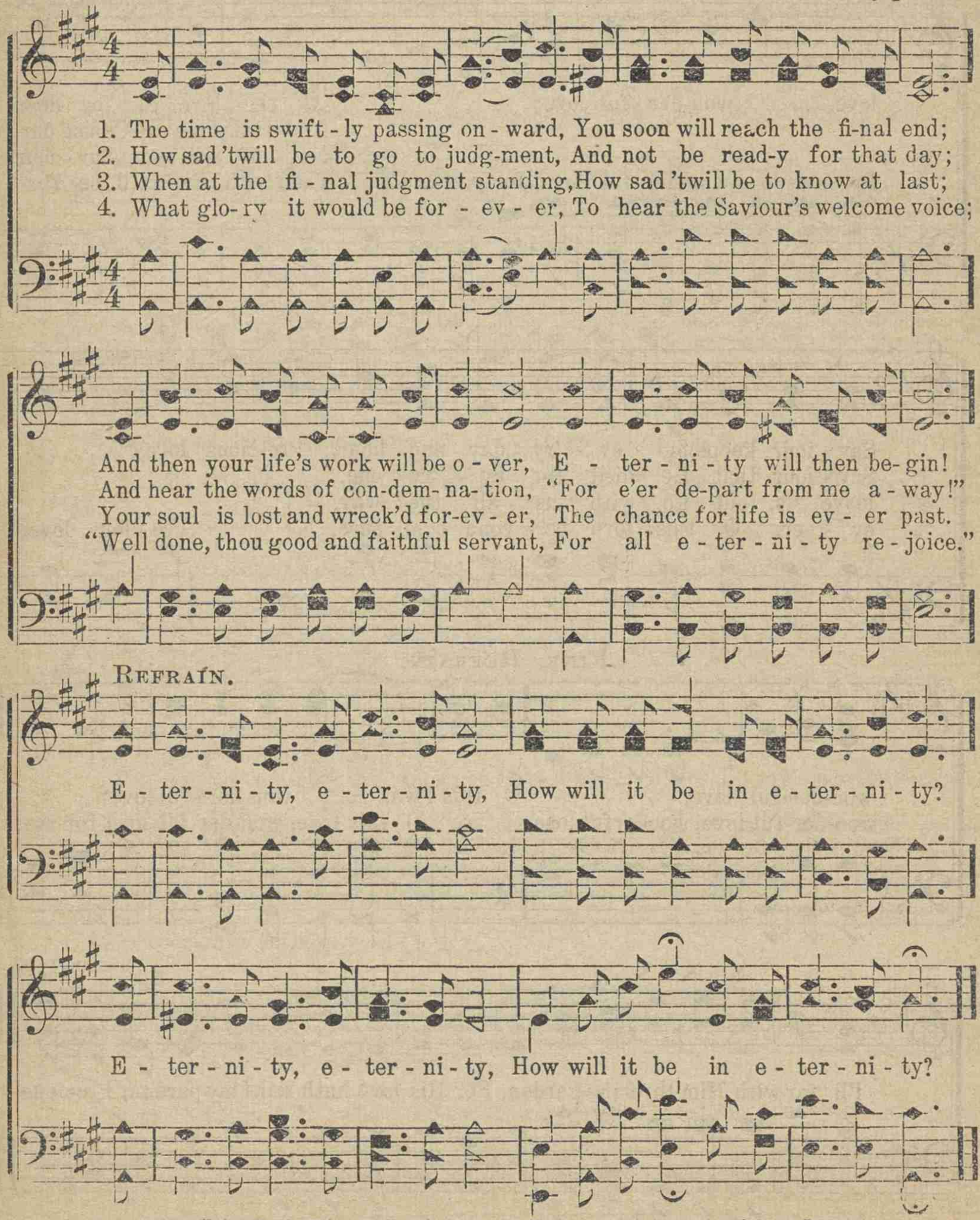
MCMX. by R. E. Winsett. E. Chattanooga. Tenn.

Wonderful Power In the Blood! Concluded.



No. 3. How Will It Be In Eternity?

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. By per.



MCMX. by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Pentecostal Song Evangel.

No. 4. Precious Love.

Respectfully inscribed to Miss Berta Fleming.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. O, it was the love of God that found and brought me safe thus far, Pre-cious
2. It was love of God the Fa-ther caused Him free- ly give His Son,
3. Fa-ther's, moth-ers, sis-ters, brothers may for - sake us a - ny day.
4. Thro' this love some day we'll meet Him with the angels in the air,

love,..... won-der - ful love;

Precious love, won-der- ful love, for you and me;

O the love of my dear
And 'twas love of Christ our
Nev - er will our Sav - iour
Then with Him we'll be for-

Sav - iour keeps me ev - 'ry day and hour, Pre-cious love,.....
Sav - iour that He died for ev - 'ry one,
leave us, but go with us all the way,
ev - er, O, this love be - yond com - pare, Pre-cious love,

FINE. REFRAIN.

won-der-ful love,
won-der-ful love, wonderful love,

O this love,..... won-der - ful love;
O this love, won-der-ful love for me;

D. S.

I'll go with Him thro' the garden, For His love hath sealed my pardon, Precious

From "Pentecostal Song Evangel." MCMX, by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 5. My Glad Employ.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. R. E. WINSETT.

1. O I am to-day so grate-ful for my Saviour's care and love, And the
2. "Come, ye sinners, poor and need-y, and be cleansed and pur- i fied, We have
3. Nev-er, nev-er will He fail me while this earth-ly life shall last, And to

sweet assurance giv-en of a life with Him a-bove; Yes, 'tis won-der-ful and
but to seek His par-don and with-in His fold a-bide; O, He giv-eth peace and
heav'n He will receive me, when my journey here is past, In that world of bliss and

D. S.—*For His precious blood hath*

pre-cious and it thrills my soul with joy, And to love and serve and praise Him shall be
com-fort which no pow-er can de-stroy, And to love and serve and praise Him shall be
beau-ty, where no sin can e'er an-noy, There to love and serve and praise Him shall be

saved me, O this tho't is full of joy, And to love and serve and praise Him shall be

FINE. REFRAIN.

e'er my glad em-ploy. I'll re-joice..... in Christ my Lord,
e'er my glad em-ploy.
still my glad em-ploy. I'll rejoice in Christ, my Lord, Yes, I'll rejoice in Christ my Lord,

e'er my glad employ.

D. S.

Praise to Him ..... I will ac-cord,
Praise to Him I will ac-cord, sweet praise to Him I will ac-cord,

MCMXI. by R. E. Winsett. E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

No. 6. What a Gathering It Will Be.

R. E. WINSETT. L. O. BYNUM.

1. When the trump of God shall sound and time shall be no more, The dead in
2. "Come, ye bless - ed of my Fa-ther," may He say to you,—What glo - ry
3. Broth - er, are you read- y for that aw - ful day to come? The King shall
4. O get read - y for His com-ing, why will you de - lay? You soon shall

Christ shall rise, And shall see the King de-scending from the gold - en shore,
it would be E'er to be with all the lov - ed who have prov - en true;
then de- scend And re - ward the faithful, who the vic - to - ry have won,
hear the cry, "Go ye forth to meet the Bridegroom, who now comes this way,"

CHORUS.

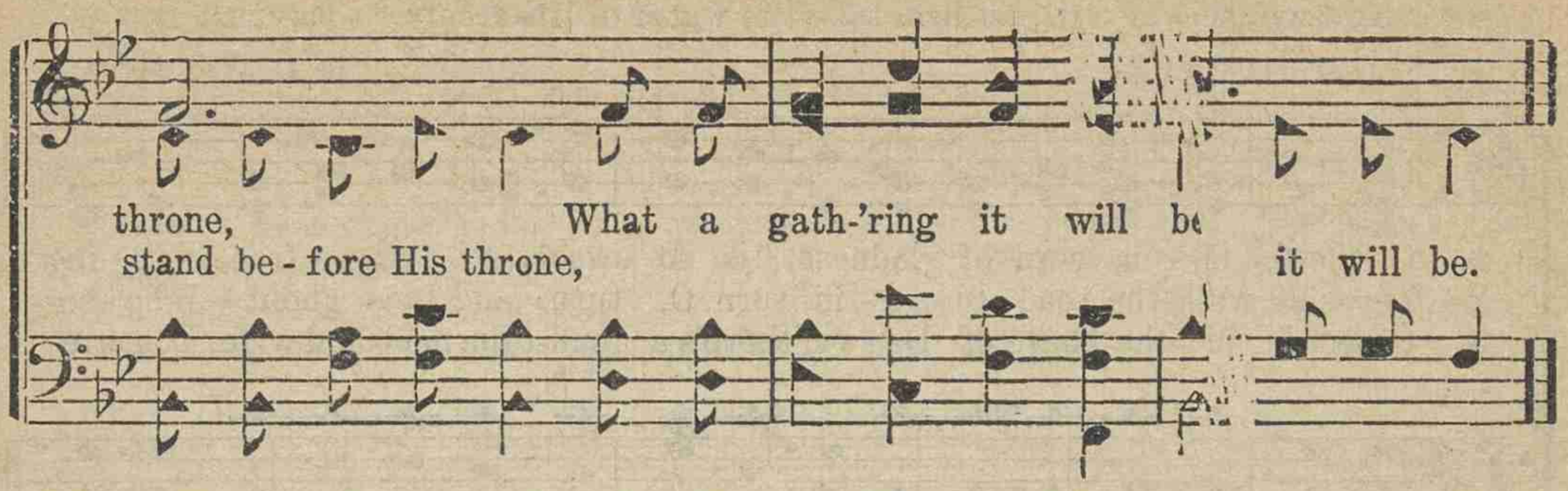
And shall meet Him in the skies, up in the skies. When..... the
From all sin and sor - row free, from sorrow free.
Then earth's kingdoms all shall end, shall ev - er end.
May you reign with Him on high, with Him on high. When the trump shall sound and

trump shall sound, And..... the bond and
all the sleep-ing mil-lions rise, And the bond and free shall see their

free Go..... be - fore the
King up in the skies, They shall go to judg - ment, there to

Owned by Bynum and Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.
From "Pentecostal Song Evangel." A new 15 cent book by R. E. Winsett

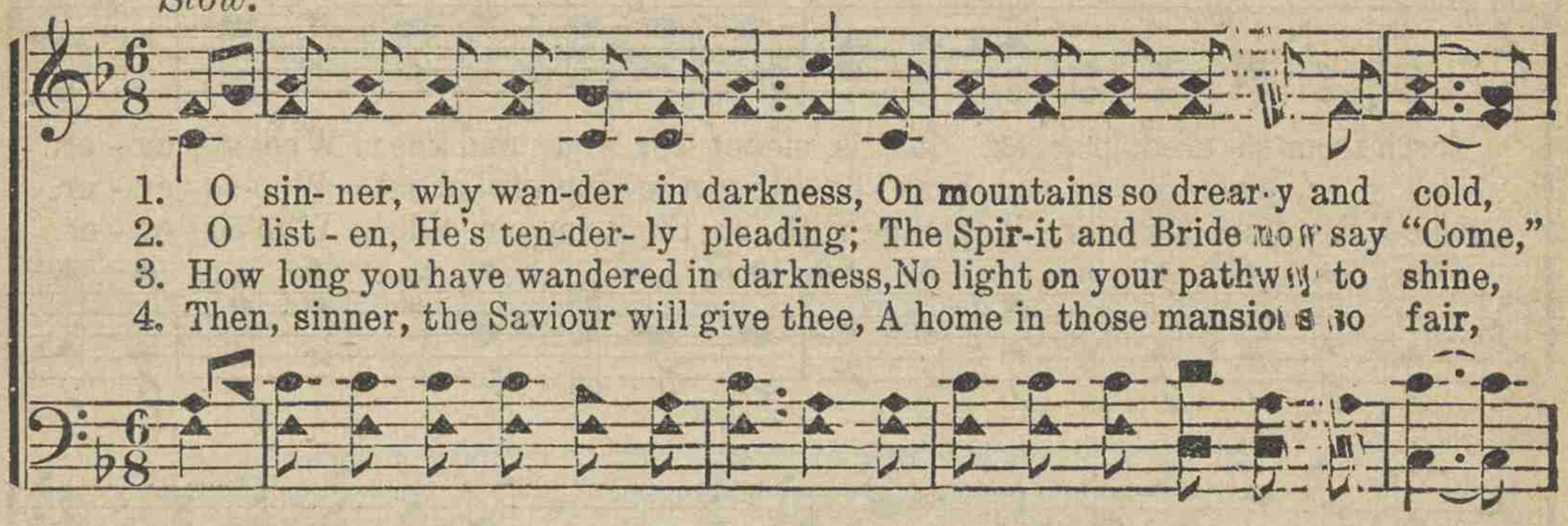
What a Gathering It Will Be. Concluded.

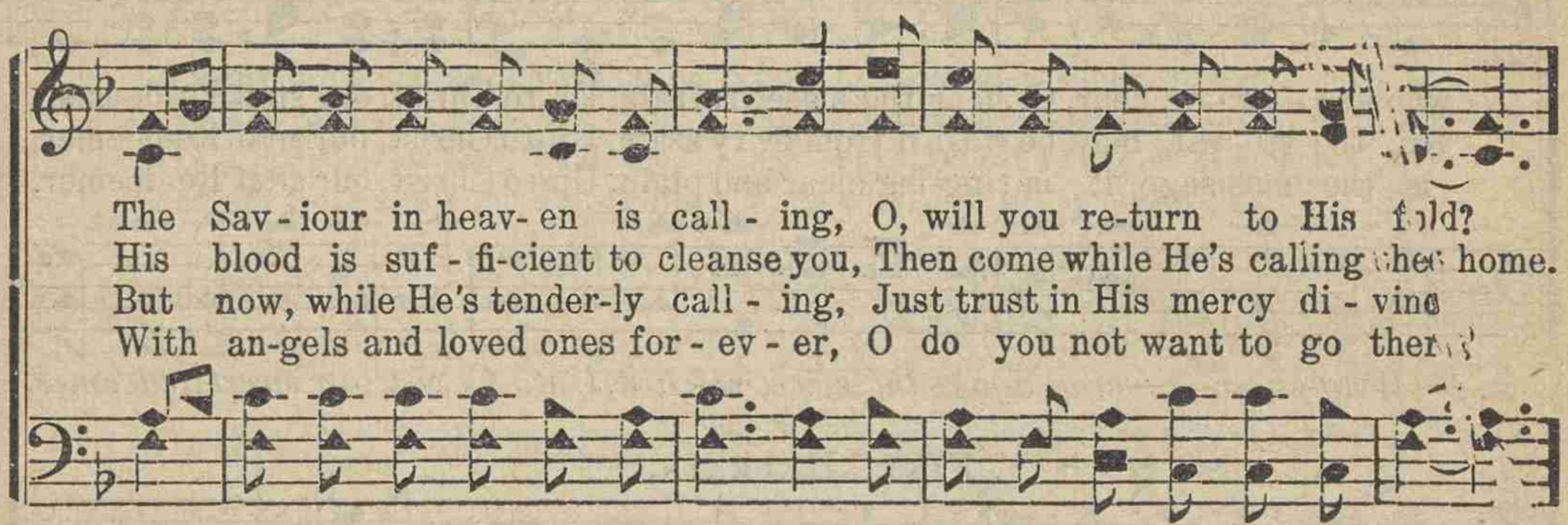


No. 7. Jesus Is Calling Thee Home.

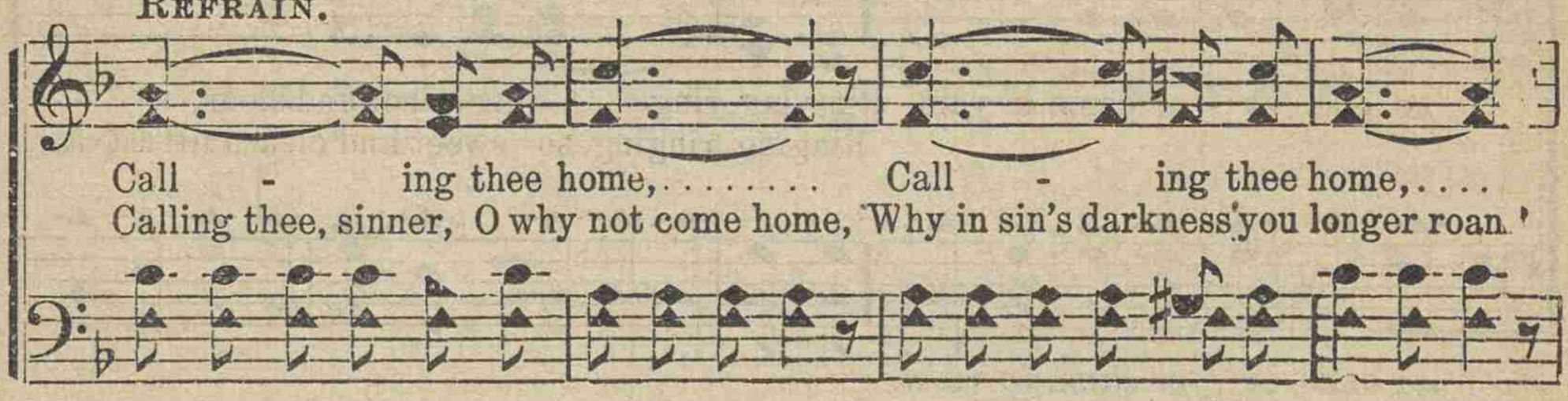
L. O. B. Arr. R. E. W. L. O. BYNUM.

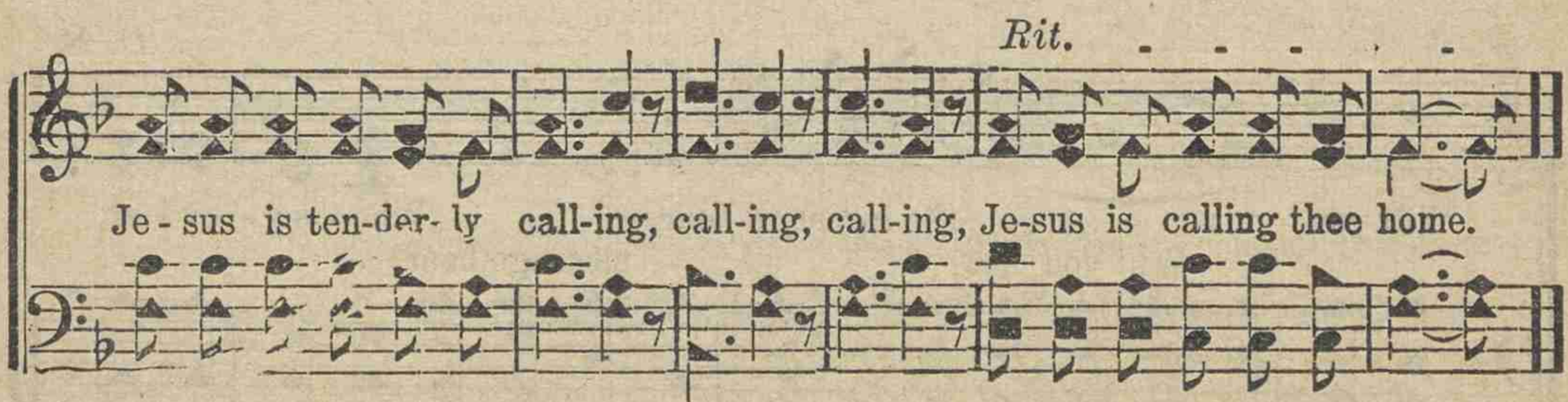
Slow.





REFRAIN.



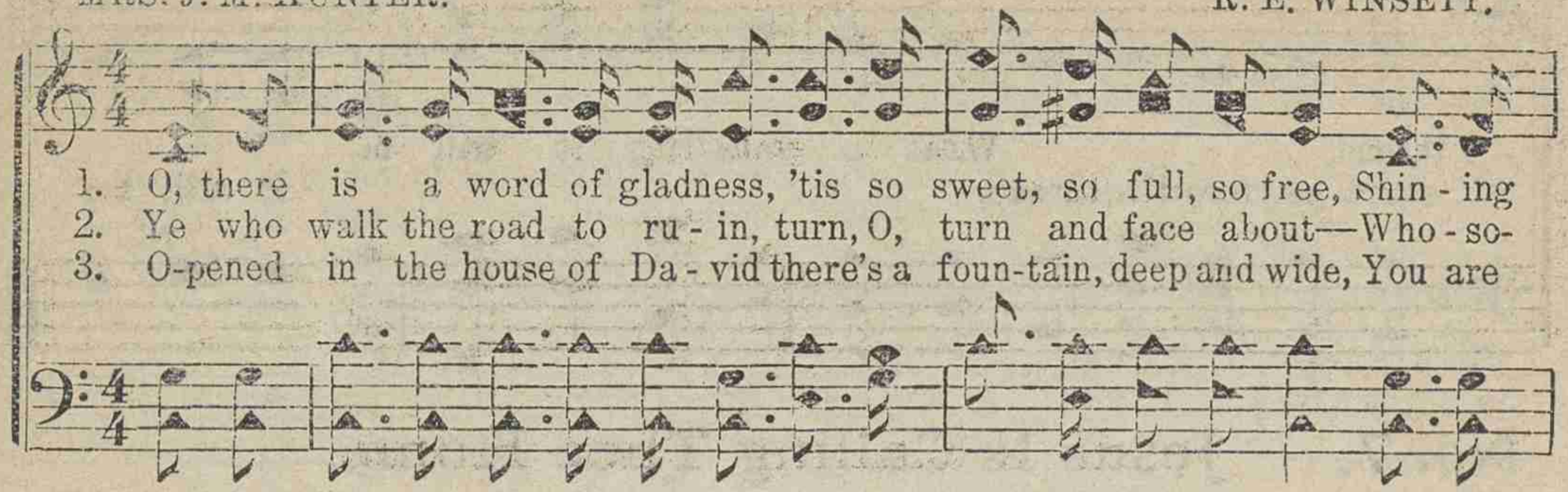


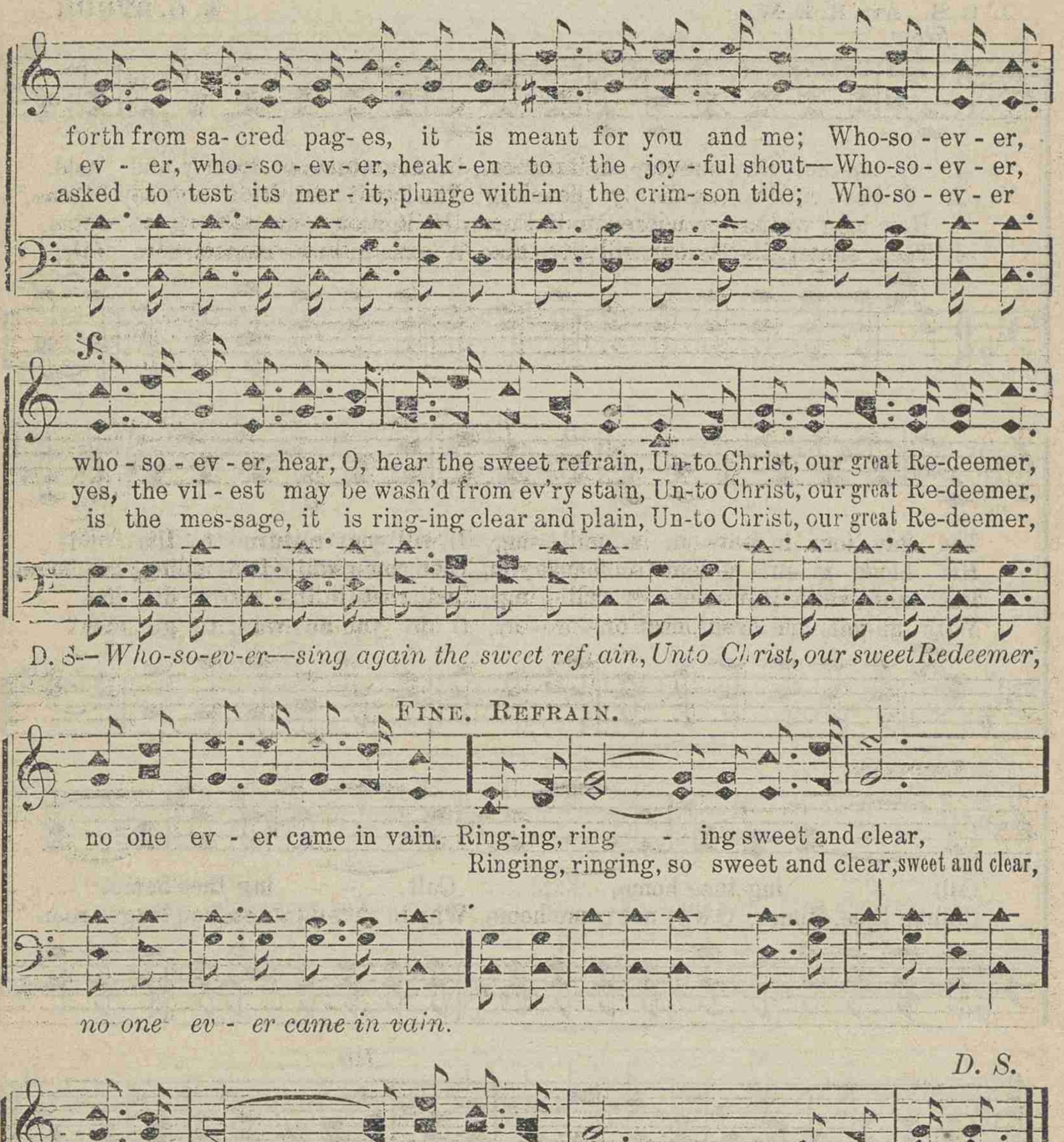
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From "Pentecostal Song Evangel." A new 15 cent book by R. E. Winsett.

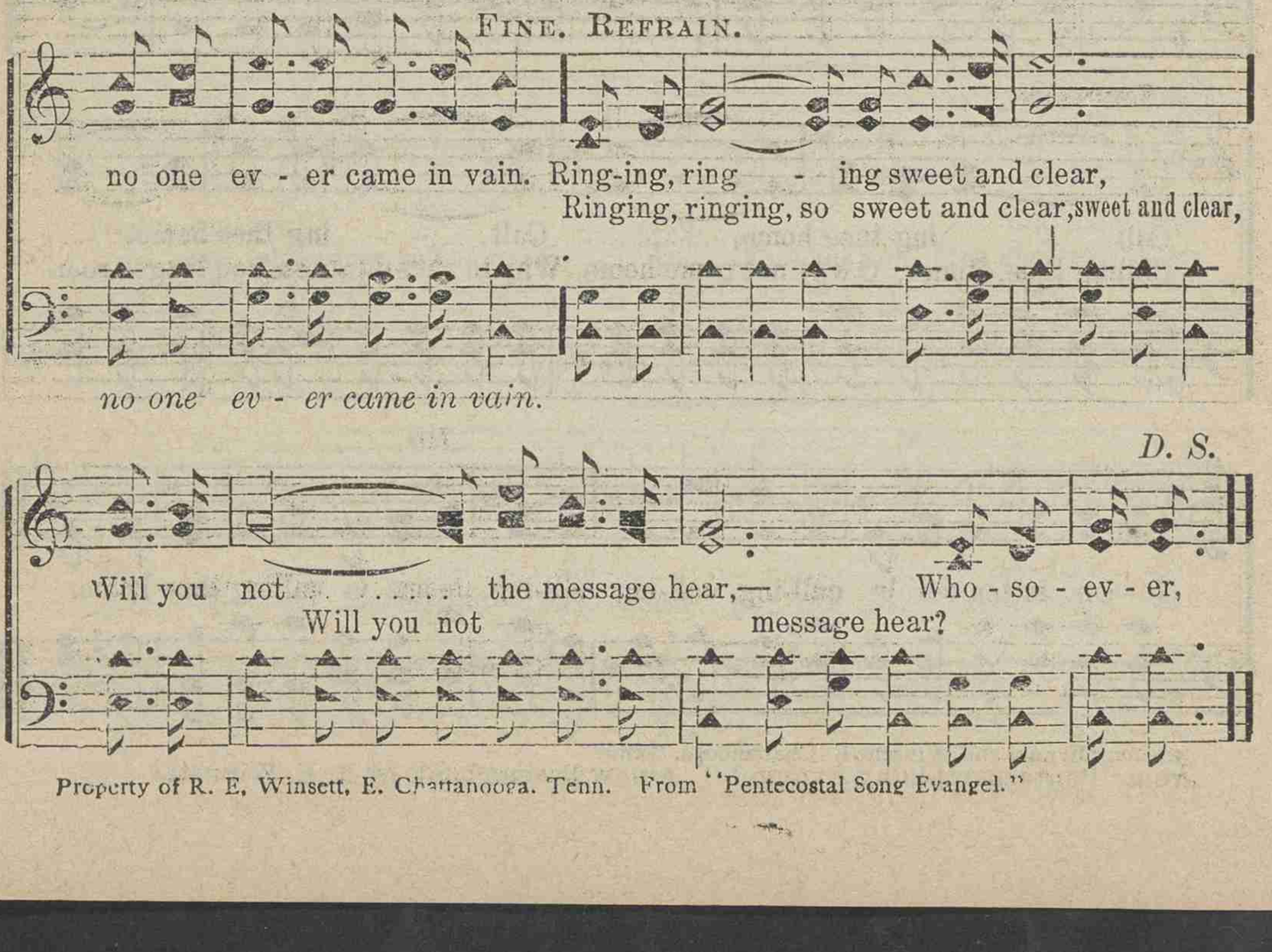
No. 8. No One Ever Came In Vain.

"And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—Rev. 22: 17.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. R. E. WINSETT.







Property of R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

No. 9. Saved by the Blood of the Lamb.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I've been cleansed from ev - 'ry sin, And have peace and joy with - in,
2. Come, ye sin - ners, and be saved, Find the peace you long have craved,
3. Soon we'll reach that hap - py home, Where our feet no more shall roam,
4. When we join that hap - py throng, This shall ev - er be our song,

Saved by the blood of the Lamb,
Saved by the blood, Blood of the Lamb,

Now my hope is anchored sure, For I've found a doub- le cure,
There's no oth - er hope for you, So be cleansed now thro' and thro,' Saved by the
O what glo - ry then 'twill be, For our Saviour's face we'll see;
Soon our Lord shall come a - gain, Then what joy to en - ter in;

D. S.—*I am read-y for the summons, For He's cleansed and made me whole,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

blood of the Lamb, Hal - le - lu - jah to Je-sus! there's
Saved by the blood of the Lamb,

glo - ry in my soul, And I'll go to meet the Bridegroom when He comes. (when He comes.)

D. S.

Prop[illegible]sett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Ev[illegible]"

No. 10. Heavenly Sunlight.

"I am the Light of the world he that followeth me shall not walk in the darkness."—John 8. 12.

Rev H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOK.

1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O-ver the moun-tains
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shad-ows a-bove me, Nev-er con-ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light, ev-er re-joic-ing, Press-ing my way to

thro' the deep vale; Je-sus has said I'll nev-er for-sake thee,
Sav-iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness,
man-sions a-bove; Sing-ing His prais-es glad-ly I'm walk-ing

CHORUS.

Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to His side. Heav-en-ly sun-light,
Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love.

heav-en-ly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine: Hal-le-

lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.
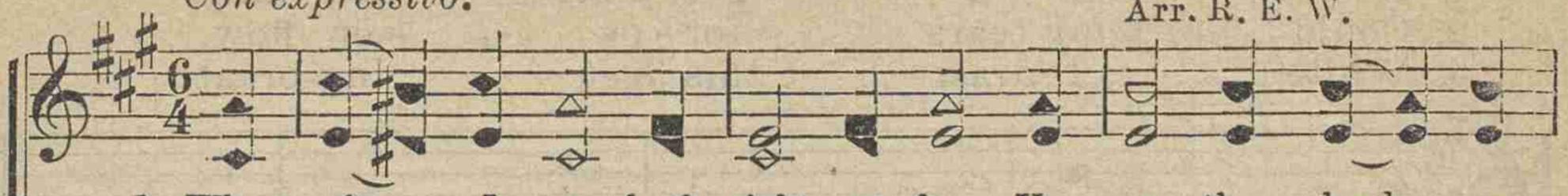
Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. By per.

No. 11. O God, Take Care of Me.

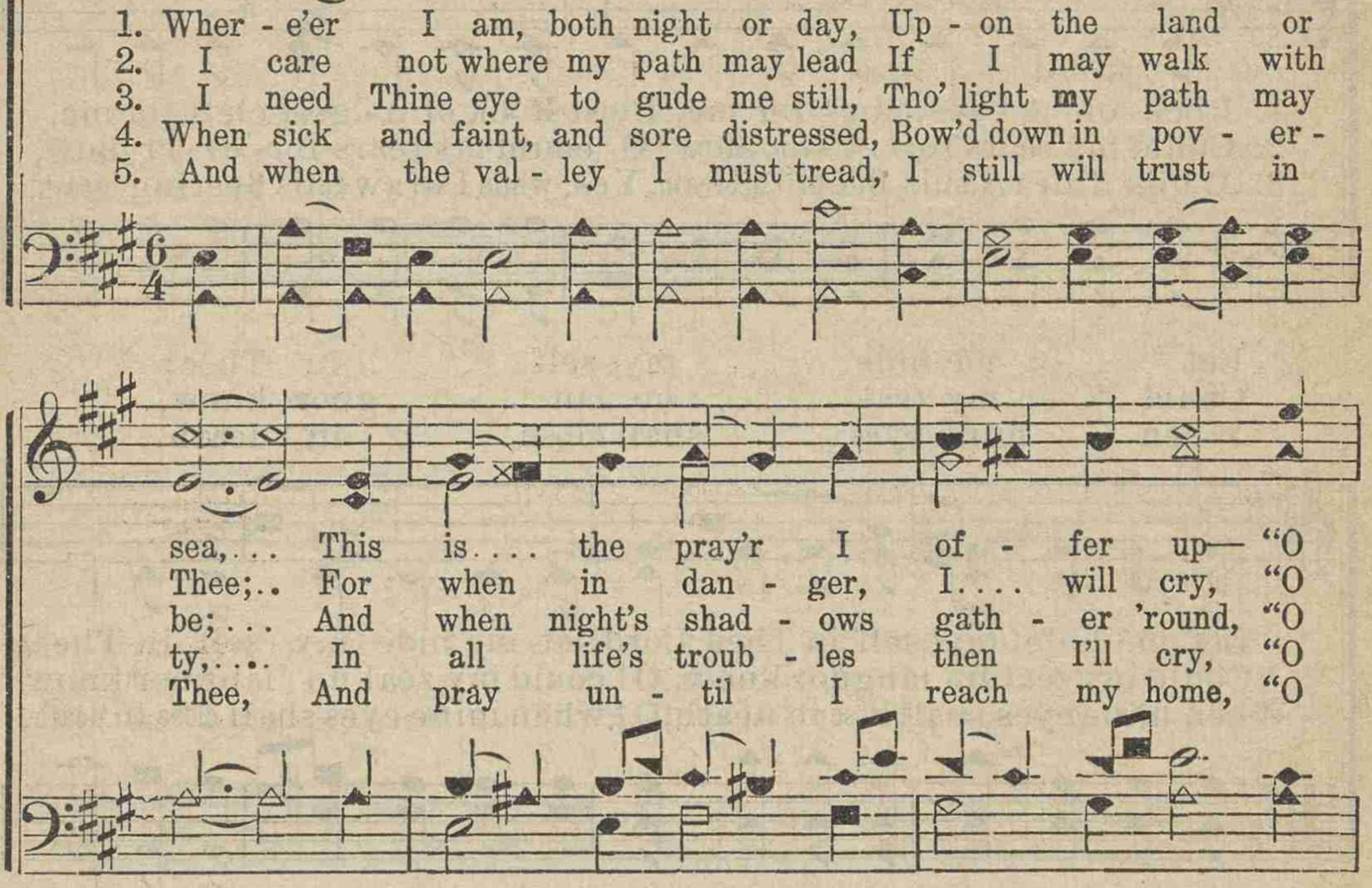
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. 4th v. R. E. W.

PHILIP V. VAN ARSDALE
Arr. R. E. W.

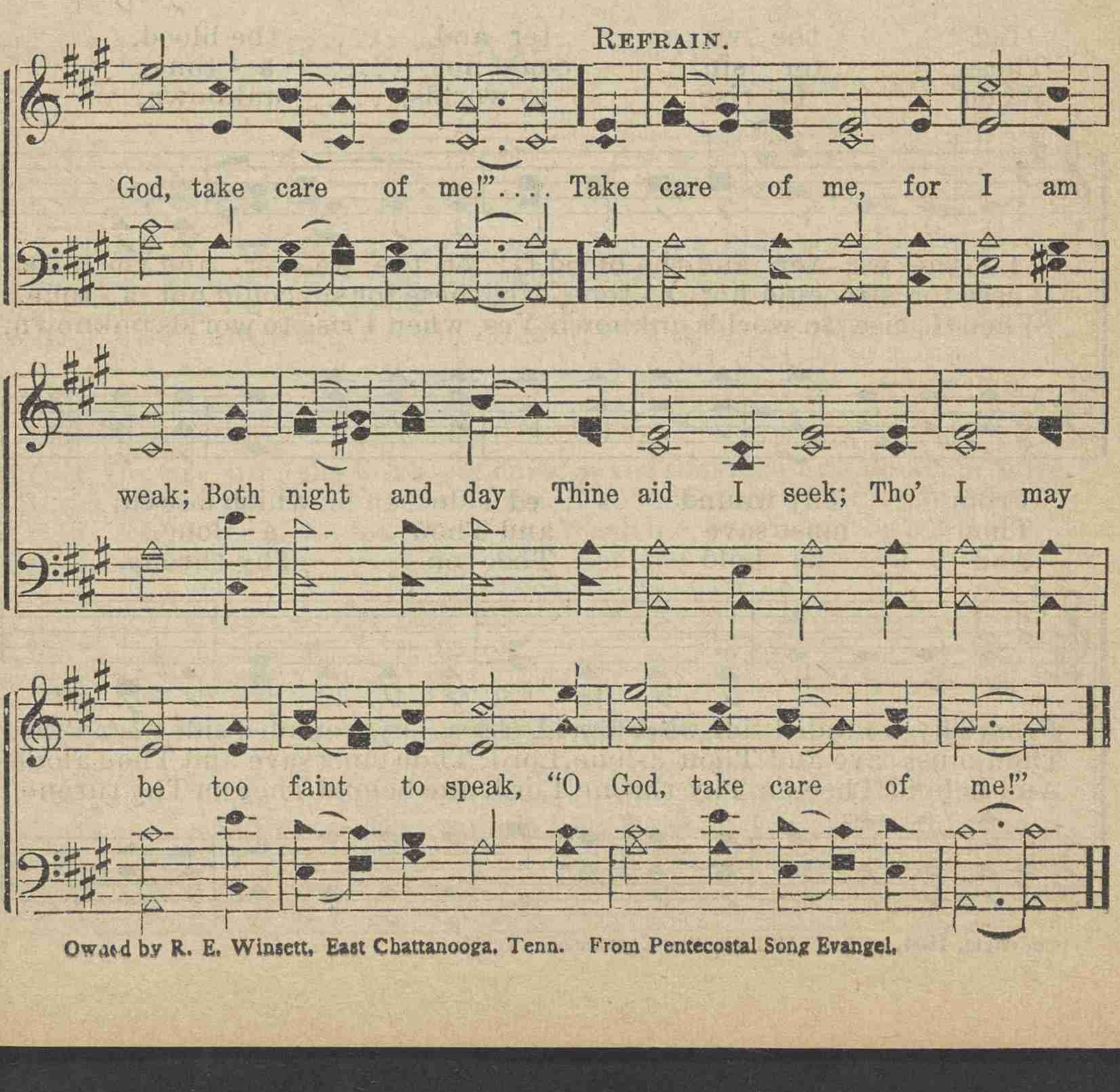
Con expressivo.



1. Wher - e'er I am, both night or day, Up - on the land or
2. I care not where my path may lead If I may walk with
3. I need Thine eye to gude me still, Tho' light my path may
4. When sick and faint, and sore distressed, Bow'd down in pov - er -
5. And when the val - ley I must tread, I still will trust in



sea,... This is.... the pray'r I of - fer up— "O
Thee;.. For when in dan - ger, I.... will cry, "O
be;... And when night's shad - ows gath - er 'round, "O
ty,..... In all life's troub - les then I'll cry, "O
Thee, And pray un - til I reach my home, "O



REFRAIN.

God, take care of me!".... Take care of me, for I am

weak; Both night and day Thine aid I seek; Tho' I may

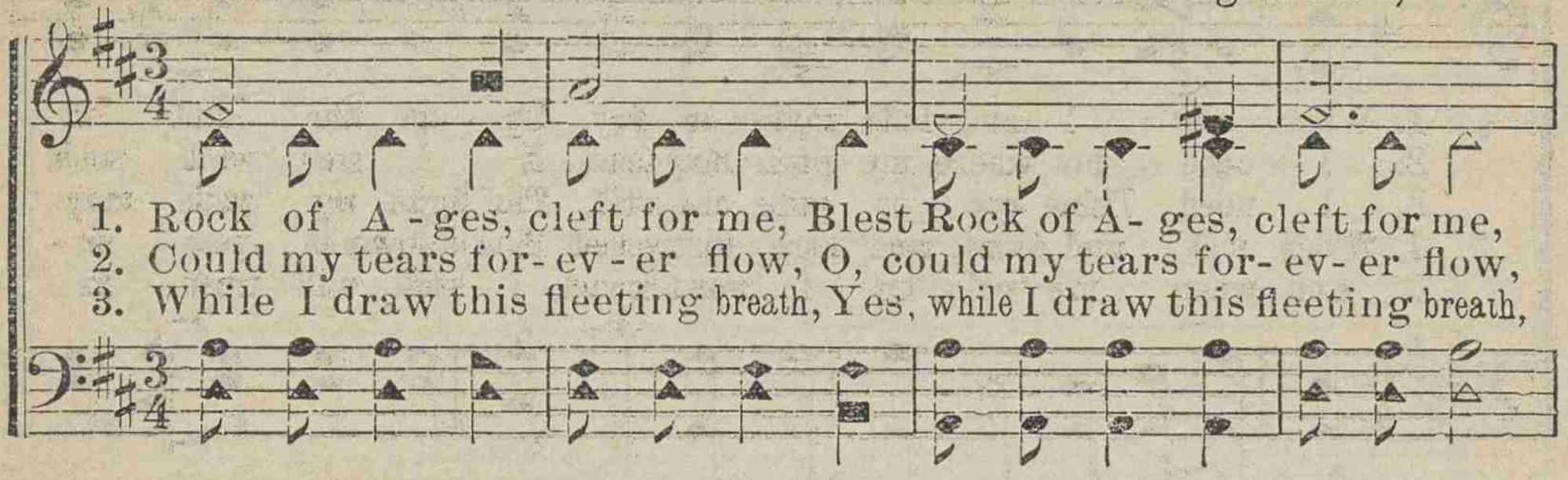
be too faint to speak, "O God, take care of me!"

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn. From Pentecostal Song Evangel.

No. 12. Rock of Ages. (New.)
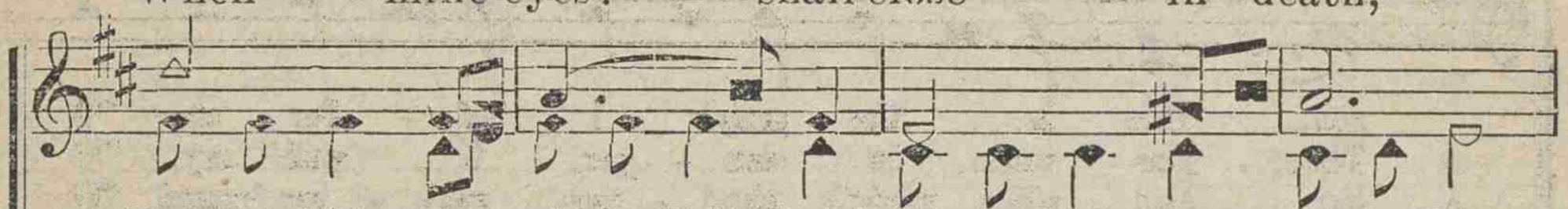
A. M. TOPLADY. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Rock of A - - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for - ev - - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath,

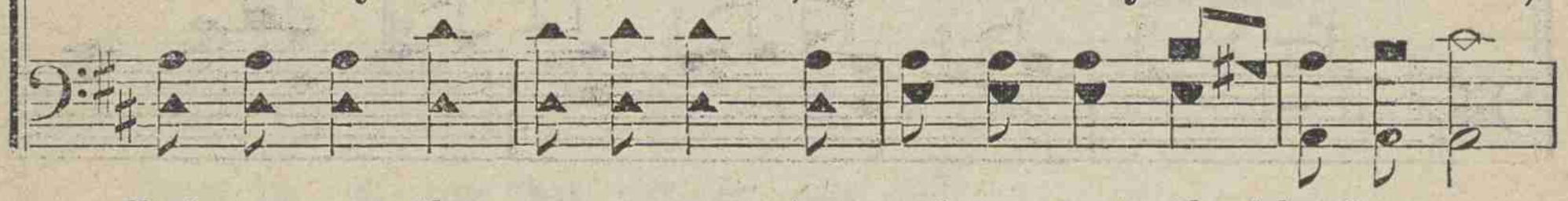


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A- ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for- ev - er flow, O, could my tears for- ev- er flow,
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, Yes, while I draw this fleeting breath,

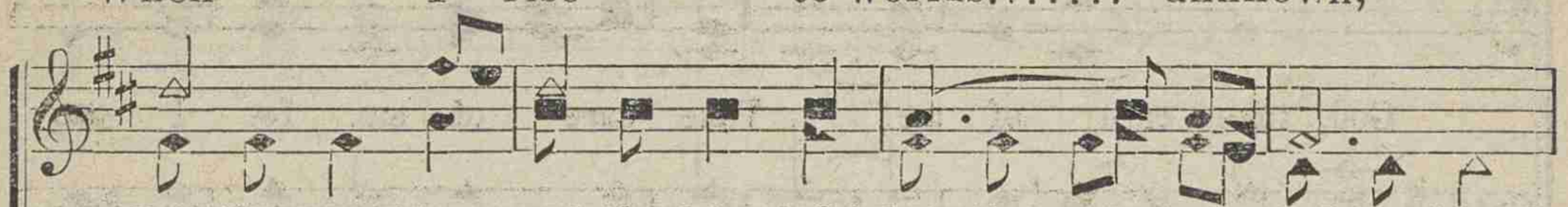
Let me hide ..... my- self in Thee;
Could my zeal ..... no lan - guor know,
When mine eyes ..... shall close in death,
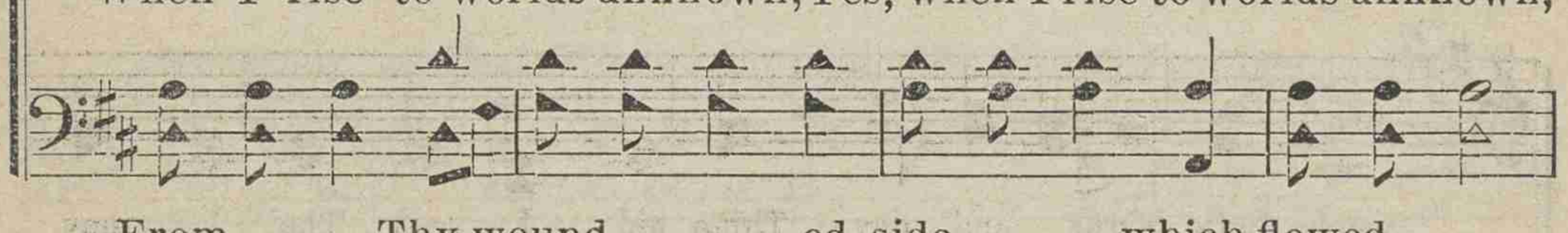


Let me hide my- self in Thee, Lord, let me hide my - self in Thee;
Could my zeal no languor know, O! could my zeal no languor know,
When mine eyes shall close in death, O! when mine eyes shall close in death,
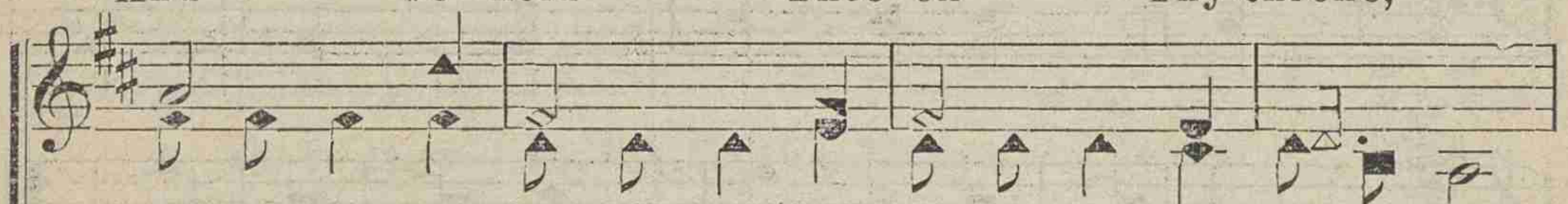


Let ..... the wa - ter and ..... the blood,
These ..... for sin ..... could not ..... a - tone,
When ..... I rise ..... to worlds ..... unknown,



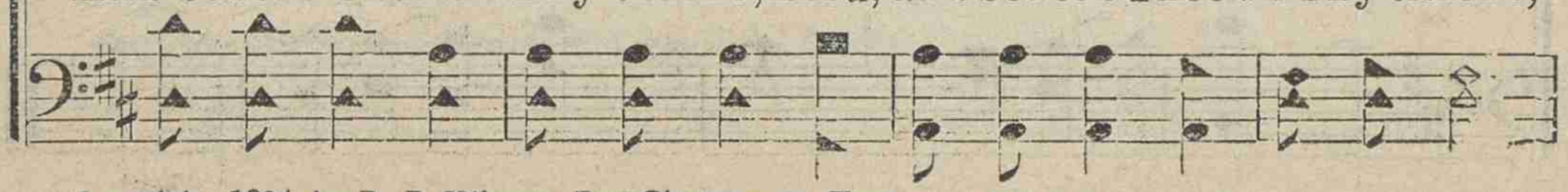
Let the wa - ter and the blood, O! let the wa - ter and the blood,
These for sin could not a - tone, No, these for sin could not a - tone,
When I rise to worlds unknown, Yes, when I rise to worlds unknown,



From ..... Thy wound - ed side ..... which flowed,
Thou ..... must save ..... and Thou ..... a - lone.
And ..... be - hold ..... Thee on ..... Thy throne,
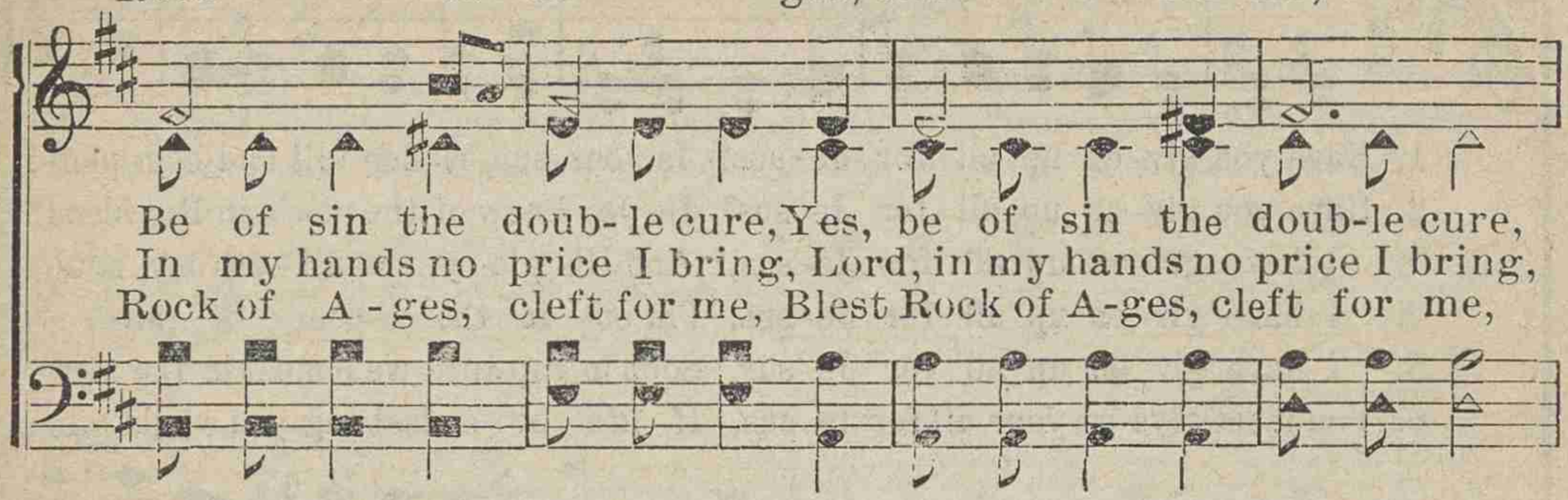


From Thy wounded side which flowed, Lord, from Thy wounded side which flowed,
Thou must save and Thou a-lone, Lord, Thou must save and Thou alone.
And behold Thee on Thy throne, Lord, and behold Thee on Thy throne,



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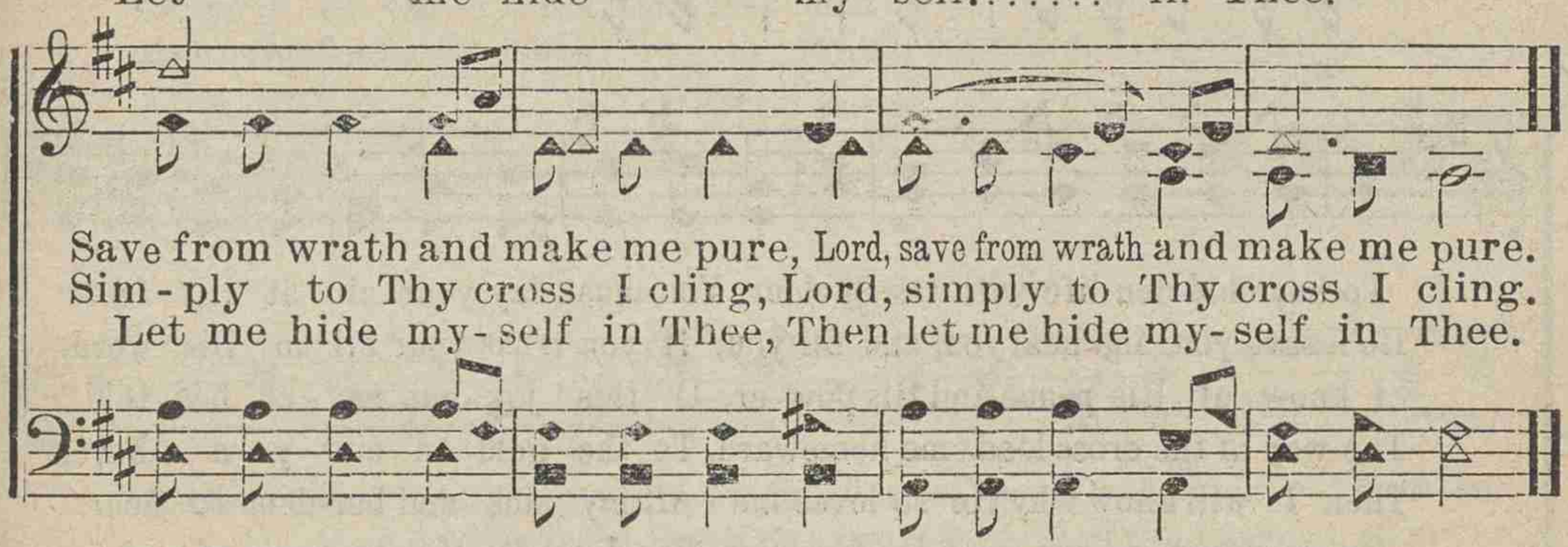
Rock of Ages. Concluded.

Be of sin the doub - - le cure,
In my hands no price I bring,
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,



Be of sin the doub-le cure, Yes, be of sin the doub-le cure,
In my hands no price I bring, Lord, in my hands no price I bring,
Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A-ges, cleft for me,

Save from wrath and make..... me pure.
Sim - ply to Thy cross..... I cling.
Let me hide my-self..... in Thee.
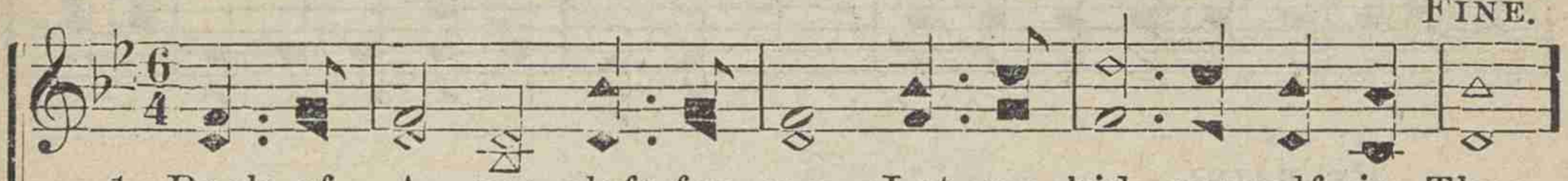


Save from wrath and make me pure, Lord, save from wrath and make me pure.
Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling, Lord, simply to Thy cross I cling.
Let me hide my-self in Thee, Then let me hide my-self in Thee.

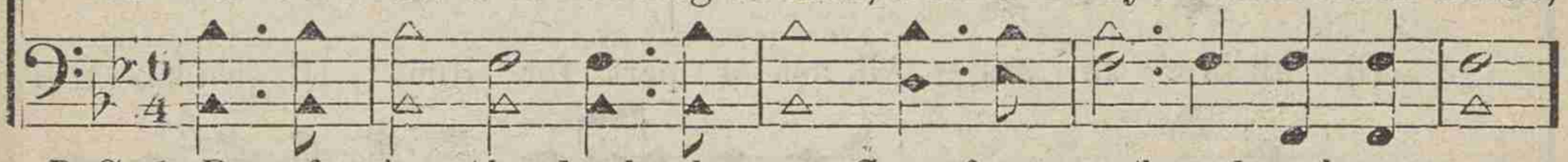
No. 13. Rock of Ages. (Old.)

A. M. TOPLADY. DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

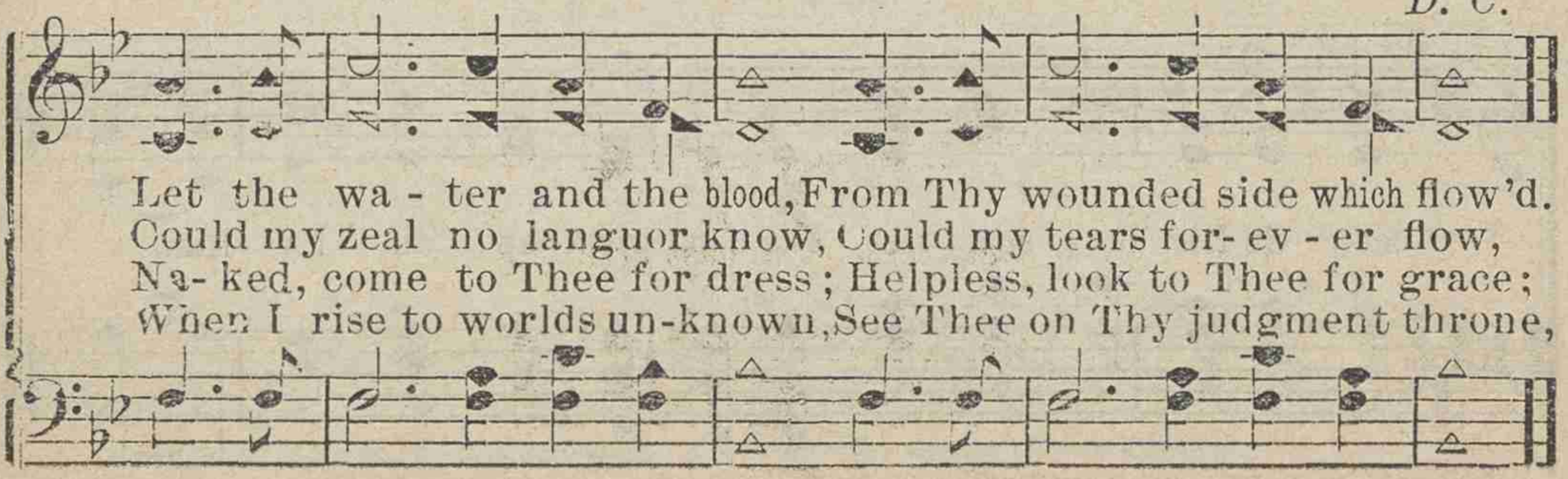


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful-fill Thy law's demands;
3. Nothing in my hand I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eye-lids close in death,



D.C.–1. Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
D.C.–2. All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone.
D.C.–3. Vile, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav-iour, or I die.
D.C.–4. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.
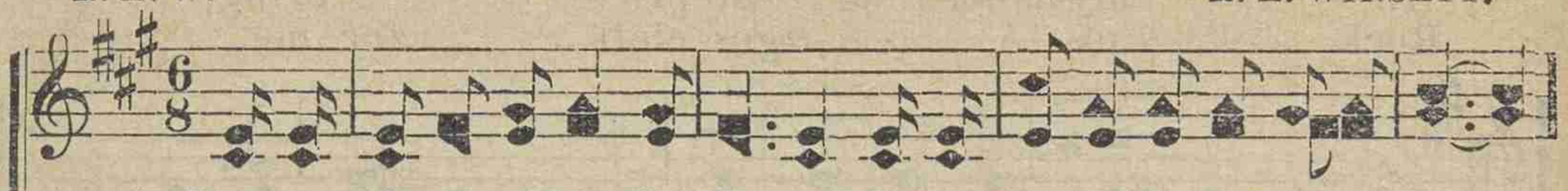
D. C.
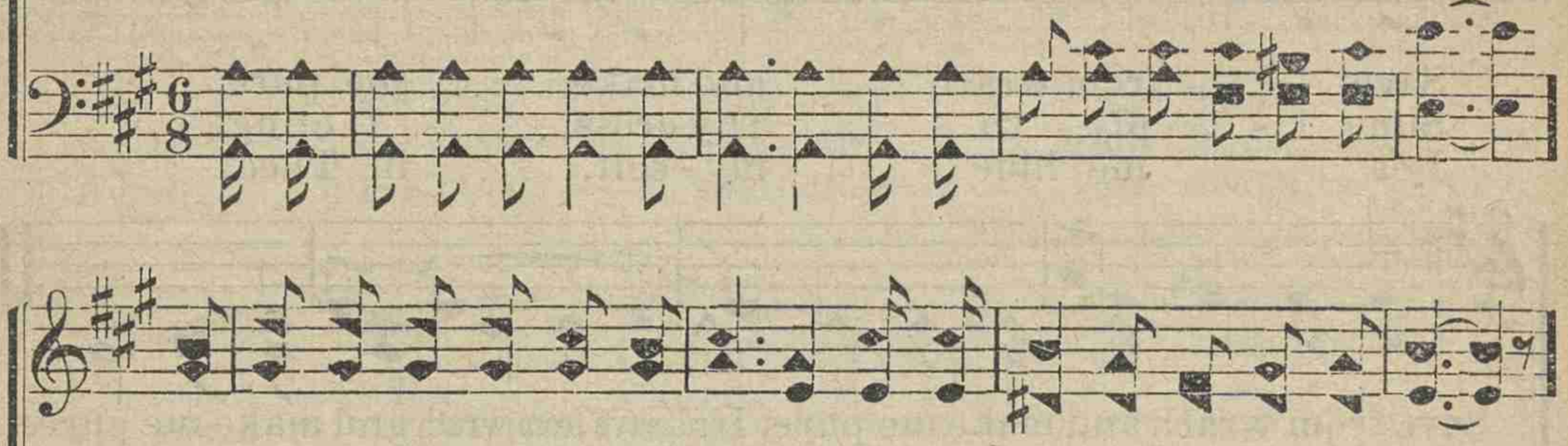


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flow'd.
Could my zeal no languor know, Could my tears for- ev - er flow,
Na- ked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
When I rise to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

No. 14. All for Jesus.

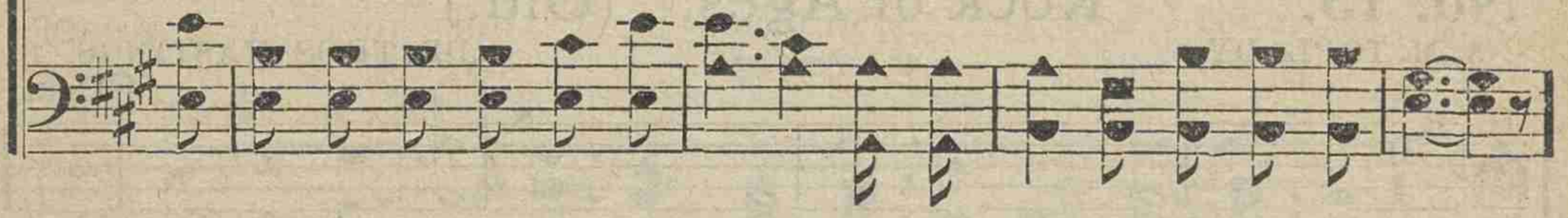
R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.
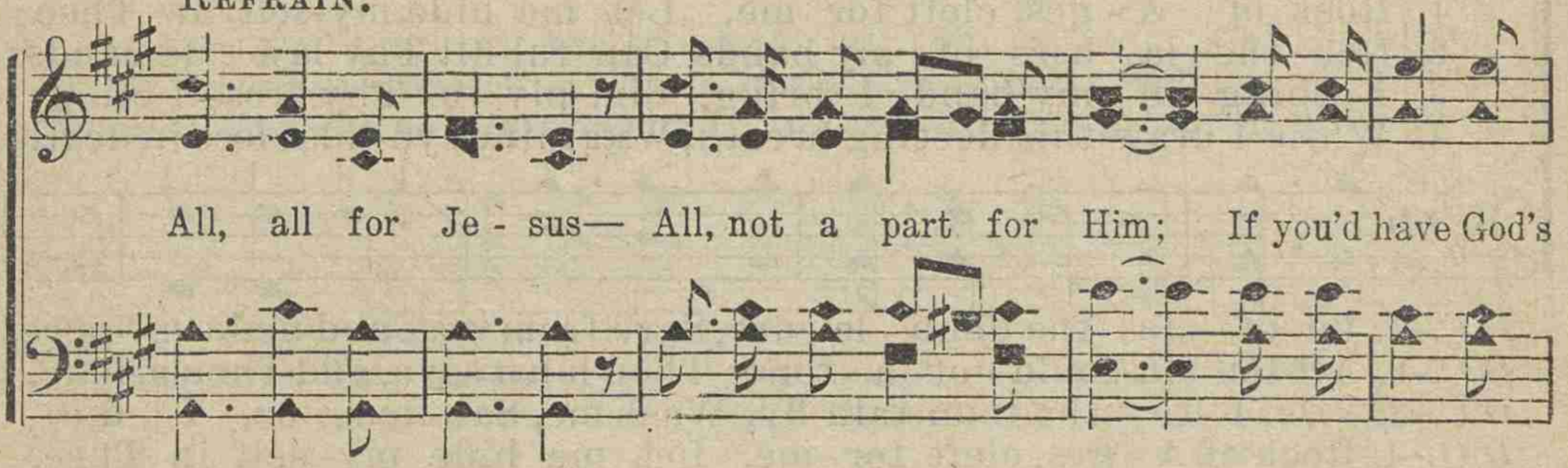


1. Have you giv- en up all for Je- sus? Is your sac- ri- fice full and com-plete?
2. Have you giv- en up all for Je- sus? Do you know of the pow'r in His blood?
3. I have giv- en up all for Je- sus, And His glo-ry now fill - eth my soul,
4. I have giv- en up all for Je- sus, I'm out in the o-cean of love;
5. I have giv- en up all for Je- sus, Soon in rap-ture we'll meet in the air;
6. You must give up your all for Je- sus, If life ev - er-last-ing you would win,
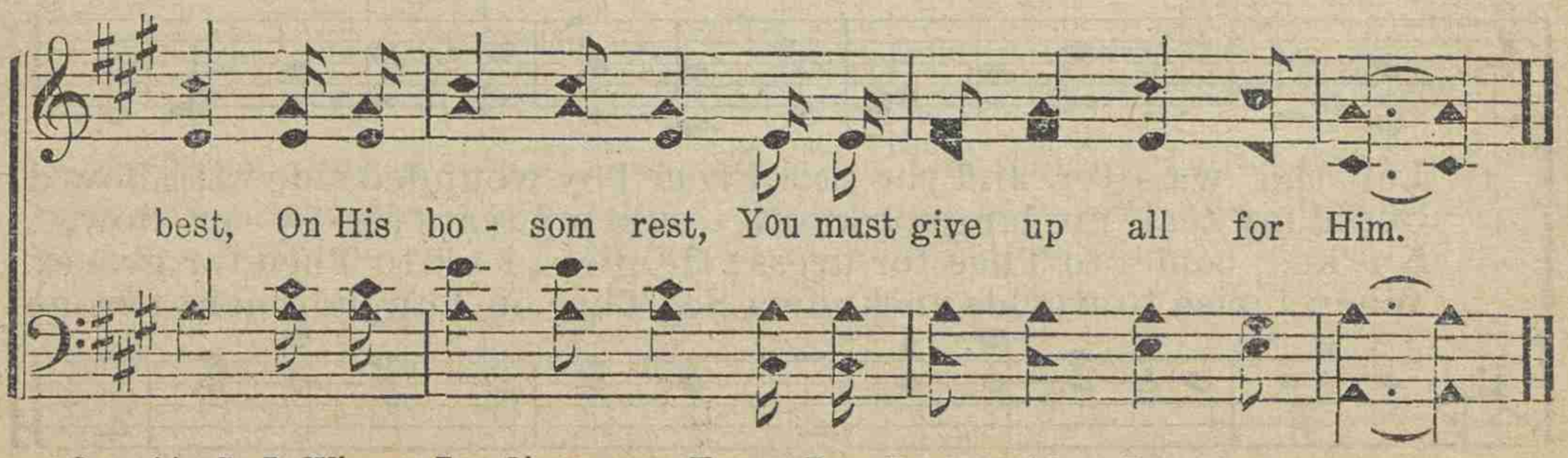


To have hid-den life with the Saviour, You must lay your all at His feet.
He'll save you, and heal you, and fill you, If you trust your all in His word.
I know of His peace and His pow- er, O this joy can nev - er be told.
The way of the cross leads me homeward, To the gold- en cit - y a - bove.
Then I will know why He so loves me All my sins and bur-dens to bear.
Or else meet e - ter - nal de-struc-tion, For death is the wag-es of sin.



REFRAIN.



All, all for Je - sus— All, not a part for Him; If you'd have God's



best, On His bo - som rest, You must give up all for Him.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. East Chattanooga. Tenn. From Pentecostal Song Evangel.

No. 15. We'll Be Known.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. When we go to meet the Bridegroom In that hour of tranquil bliss, And be car - ried to that cit - y, To our bright-er home than this, And the Sav-iour
2. What a gath-'ring of the loved ones When we hear the midnight cry, And the saints of all the a - ges Shall then meet up in the sky, Then with all the
3. Soon our la - bors will be end - ed And our time on earth be past, And the day of fi - nal tri-umph We in joy shall reach at last, We'll be crowned with

gathers round Him The redeemed from ev-'ry shore, We shall meet a- gain our
ho - ly an - gels We'll the Saviour's name a-dore, And shall meet a- gain our
life im-mor- tal When our tri - als are all o'er, And shall meet a-gain our

REFRAIN.

loved ones and be known by them once more. { We'll be known by and by in the glo - ry
{ On that great glad new day when we reach our

land on high, We'll be known in that home so bright and fair,
home to stay, We shall know and [*Omit*]. . . . . } be known o-ver there.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

No. 16. In the Great Triumphant Morning.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. In the great triumphant morning, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
2. In the great triumphant morning, what a hap- py time 'twill be, When the
3. In the great triumphant morning, when the har-vest is com-plete, And the
4. In the great triumphant morning, all the kingdoms we'll pos-sess, Then the

dead... ..... in Chist shall rise, We'll be changed to life im-
When the Lord descends in
We'll be crowned with life im-

the ransomed dead, they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e-

mor-tal, In the twinkling of an eye, And meet Je - - sus in the
glo - ry, Sets His waiting chil-dren free, And we meet..... Him in the
mor-tal, Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - ture in the
ter- nal, Un-der Christ for- ev - er blest, Aft-er meet - - ing in the

And meet Je-sus in the skies, up

REFRAIN.

skies, (heav'nly skies). We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him,

1 2

In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise
And shall have the marriage supper (*Omit*.....) in the skies, up in the skies.

dead shall rise

No. 17. I'M DETERMINED.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Since my sins have been for-giv'n, And I'm on my way to heav'n,
2. If at times the way seems long, I can sing the hap-py song,
3. Tho' the day be dark and drear, Yet my heart shall know no fear,
4. Soon I'll reach the pearl-y gate, Where the white-winged an-gels wait,

I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; In this glo-rious heav'nward race,
I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; Tho' I'm in a world of sin,
I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; Count-ing all the world but dross,
I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; By the shin-ing crys-tal sea,

There can be no stop-ping place, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....
I the vic-to-ry can win, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....
All its van-i-ties but loss, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....
I shall shout the vic-to-ry, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....

go thro.'

CHORUS.

I'm de-ter-mined to go thro', I'm determined to go thro'; Tho' the fight be hard and

long, And the en-e-my be strong, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro' (go thro').

Copyright, 1910, by John T. Benson. Nashville. Tenn.

No. 18. Humble Thyself to Walk.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. J. ROGERS.

1. If thou wouldst have the dear Saviour from heaven Walk by thy side from the
2. Just as the Lord in the world's ear-ly a - ges Walked and communed with the
3. Just as the stream finds a bed that is low - ly, So Je - sus walks with the

morn till the e - ven, There is a rule that each day you must fol- low,
prophets and sag - es, He will come now if you meet the con - di - tions,
pure and the ho - ly; Cast out thy pride, and in heart-felt con-tri - tion,

REFRAIN.

Hum-ble thy- self to walk with God. Humble thy- self and the Lord will
draw near thee, Hum-ble thy- self and His presence shall cheer thee; He will not
walk with the proud or the scorn-ful, Hum- ble thyself to walk with God.

Copyright, 1909, by W. J. Rogers. By per

No. 19. Victory Must Surely Come.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Just to la - bor for the Mas- ter in this sin - ful world be- low, Just to
2. Time is speed-ing, souls are dy- ing, to the res - cue let us fly, Snatch, O
3. Nev- er doubt, nor faint, nor fal - ter, Christ, out King, is in command, Re - as-

show His lov- ing kindness, as we dai - ly on-ward go, Let this be our
snatch them from destruction, save them for the home on high! Lift the fal - len,
sur- ing is His pres-ence and om - nip - o - tent His hand; Sa-tan's hosts shall

D. S.—*God hath promised,*

high - est pur-pose, let this be our chief de-light, And we'll win a cer- tain
cheer the struggling and the pow'rs of darkness fight, We shall gain a cer- tain
flee be - fore us, on we go with ar-mor bright, And we'll win a cer- tain

He is a - ble, we will bat - tle in His might, And we'll win a cer-tain

FINE. REFRAIN.

vict'ry for the cause of truth and right. Vic - to - ry ..... will sure-ly
Vic - to - ry will sure-ly

vict'ry for the cause of truth and right.

D. S.

come, Vic - to - ry ..... will sure - ly come.
come, sure- ly come, Vic - to - ry will sure - ly come, sure- ly come.

Owned of R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

No. 20. Gathering Beautiful Sheaves.

A. M. PACE. J. H. MAYS.

1. To the har-vest field a - way we will glad-ly go to - day,
2. On the mountain, hill or plain we will har-vest in the grain,
3. We will sing and we will pray, and our Mas-ter's voice o - bey,

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti-ful sheaves;
Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves;

From the ear - ly dawn till night we will la - bor with our might,
Yes, we'll la - bor far and near, nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fear,
As we go in for-eign lands, do- ing what our Lord commands,

D. S. *Praise the Lord, we're on our way to that land of end- less day,*

FINE.
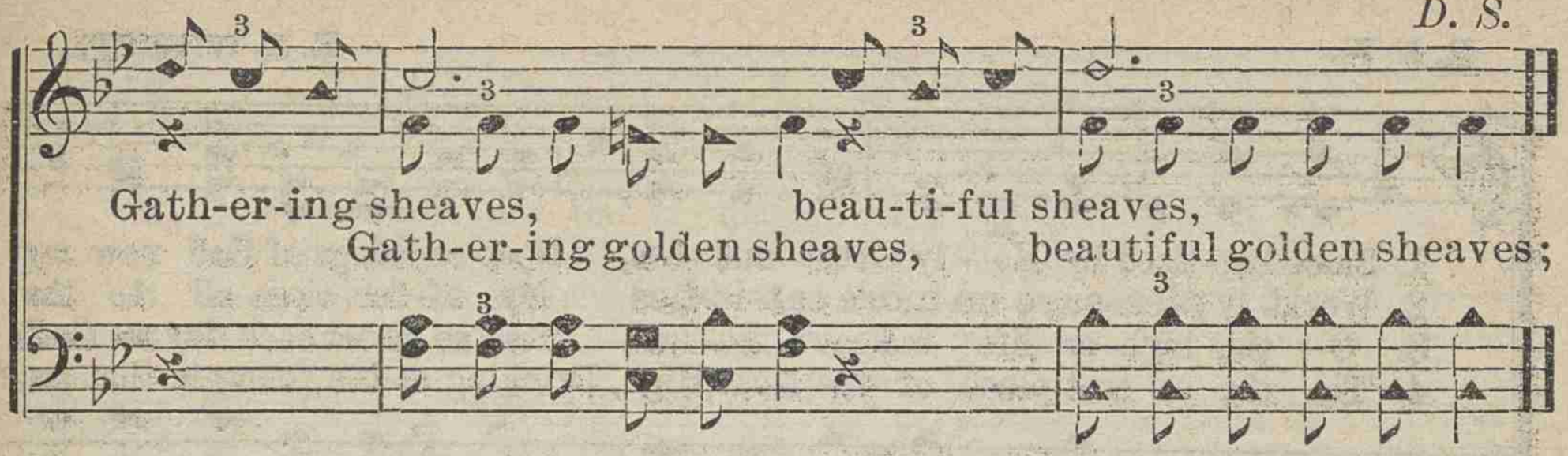
Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti- ful sheaves.
Gathering golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves.

REFRAIN.

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti- ful sheaves,
Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves,
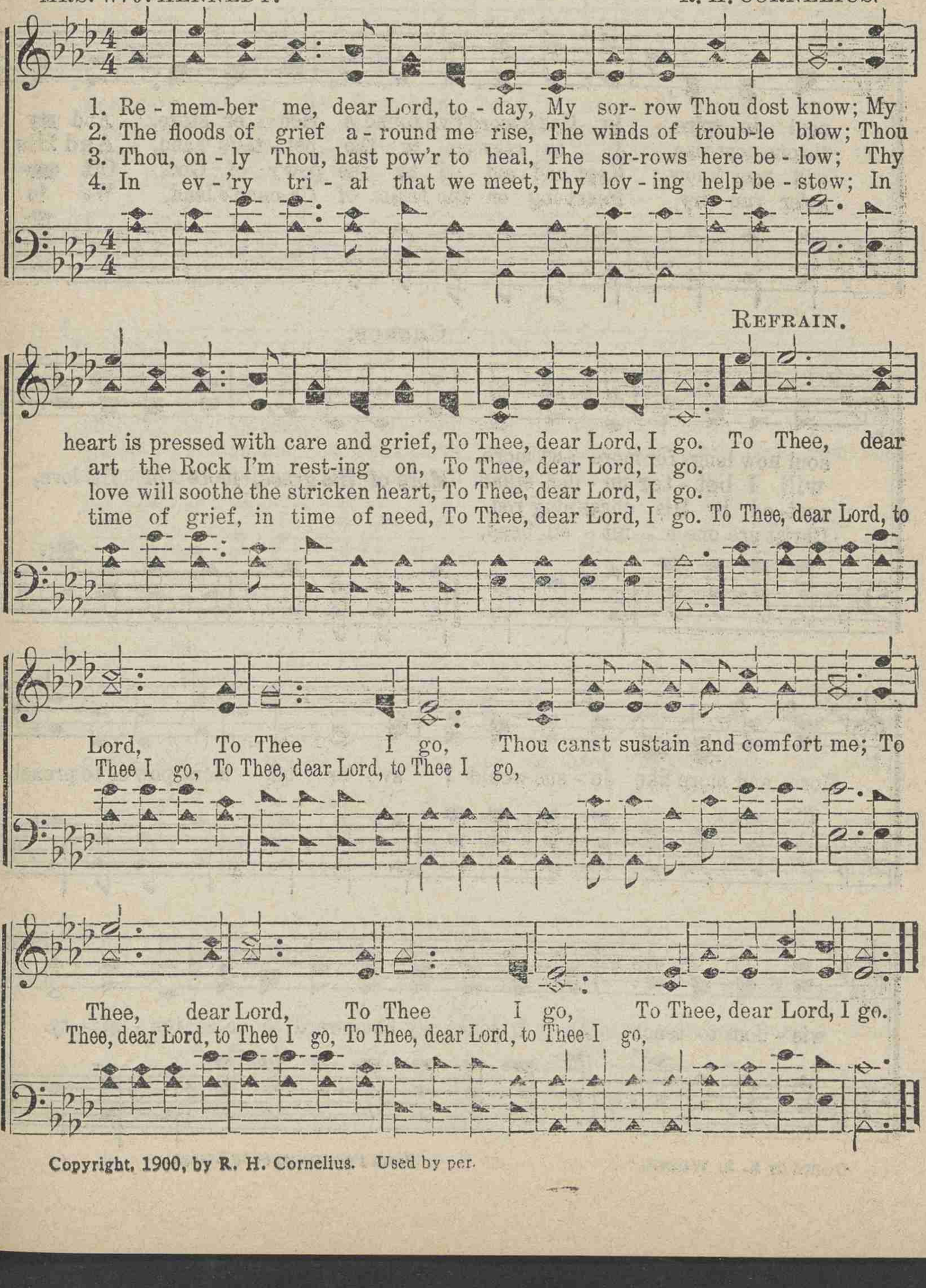
Copyright, 1908, by A. M. Pace. By per.

Gathering Beautiful Sheaves. Concluded.



No. 21. To Thee, Dear Lord, I Go.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. R. H. CORNELIUS.



Copyright, 1900, by R. H. Cornelius. Used by per.

No. 22. More of God's Blessings.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Since bap-tized by Ho - ly Ghost and fire, Deep-er things of God now my
2. World- ly plea-sure no more sat-is-fies My af-fec- tions all to the
3. O this high- er life is heav'n be- low, 'Tis so sweet each day we God's
4. 'Tis the se- cret place of the Most High, Drinking at the fountain that shall

soul in- spire, In God's word I've found a rich - er store, And my
throne now rise, I as clay am in the pot - ter's hand, And His
will may know, Kept and aid - ed by the pow'r of God, Oft con-
ne'er run dry, Feast-ing on the fruits of Ca-naan's land, We in

soul now longs for more and more.
will I bet - ter un - der- stand. More of His grace, more of His love,
rect- ed by His chast'ning rod.
Christ are one u - nit - ed band.

CHORUS.

More and more like Je - sus would I ev - er be, More pow'er to preach,

wis - dom to teach, As I jour - ney homeward to e - ter - ni - ty.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Pentecostal Song Evangel.

No. 23. He's Coming Again.

ANON. Arr. R. E. W. Arr. by R. E. W.

1. O how sweet are the ti - dings that greet the pil-grim's ear, As he wan- ders ir ex - ile from home; Soon, O soon will the Sav - iour in
2. Then the mos - sy old graves where now all the pil-grims sleep, Shall be o - pened wide as be - fore ; And the mil - lions that sleep in the
3. There we'll meet all our loved ones in E - den, our blest home, And sweet songs o' - demp - tion we'll sing; From the north, from the south, all the
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, hal - le - lu - jah! praise His name, In a lit - tle while we shall be there; O be faith - ful, be hope - ful, be

CHORUS.

glo - ry re - ap-pear, Soon, O soon will His king- dom come.
might- y si-lent deep, Soon shall live on this earth once more. He's com- ing,
redeemed ones shall come, And shall wor-ship our heav'n- ly King.
joy - ful un - til then, And a crown of bright glo - ry wear.

com - ing, com - ing soon I know, Com- ing back to this earth to reign;

And the wea-ry pil-grim will to glo - ry go, When Je-sus shall come a - gain.

r. property of R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 24. In As Much.

Words and Melody by SISTER HELEN.
Fourth verse by R. E. W.

Har. by R. E. WINSETT.

1. Ma- ny wea- ry hearts are aching in the world today, Longing for the old home
2. Ma- ny sick are ly-ing helpless on their beds of pain; Ma-ny hearts are al-most
3. When before the throne of God the books are opened there, And you see in gold - en
4. You can give a cup of water in the Master's name; You can help the poor and

comforts, tho' they're far a - stray; If you'll heed His pre- cus word and min-is-
bur - ied un - der lust or gain; Ma - ny help-less one groaning now in
let - ters loads you helped to bear; How your heart will glo- 'h rapture as you
fal - len from the life of shame; Go and tell the sick an- u. cast, Je -sus

ter to such, You will hear the Master's welcome, "In - as-much, In- as-much."
drink's strong clutch, Je-sus says, "Go free them, brother, In - as-much, In- as-much."
feel His touch, And you hear with joy- ous wonder, "In - as-much, In- as-much."
died for such, And you'll hear these words of glory, "In - as-much, In- as-much."

CHORUS.

In - as - much as ye have done it un - to one of these, Tho' the least of
In - as - much as ye have done it un - to one of these, Ye have done it

all, my brethren, yet my Father's heart you please.)
ye have done (*Omit.*) ..... } it to, un - to me, un - to me

Rit.

. ened by R. E. Winsett. E. Chattanooga, Tenn..

No. 25. O Why Will Ye Die?

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. O sin- sick one, come and be healed, O heed our earn-est cry; Lay down thy
2. Why will ye wan-der from the fold, Time's swiftly passing by; In Christ there's
3. O sin-ner, hear this earnest call, The judgment draweth nigh; Then Christ shall
4. Cheer up, faint heart, be healed to-day, For Je - sus pass- eth by; He is the
5. O come and drink, ye thirst-y soul, The fountain ne'er runs dry; This liv - ing

REFRAIN.

bur - dens now and yield, For why will ye die?
bliss and joy un- told, Then why will ye die? O why will ye die; O
judge the great and small, O why will ye die?
truth, the life, the way, Then why will ye die?
water'll make you whole, Then why will ye die?

why will ye die? Since the healing waters are flowing by, O why will ye die?

Owned and controlled by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 26. We Praise Thee, O God.

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

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleans'd ev'ry stain.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Lord Jesus now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal- le - lu - jah! A-men. He's com-ing a - gain.

No. 27. Heaven's Gift.

R. E. W

R. E. WINSETT.

1. What wondrous love . . . . . of God on high, ... To give His
2. The glad news came . . . . . ear- ly one morn, ... Un - to the
3. His pre cious life . . . . . on earth was brief,— . . . . . Up - on the

1. What wondrous love of God on high,

Son . . . . . for man to die! . . . . . This gift of heav'n's . . . . . all-glo-rious
world . . . . . when Christ was born; . . . . . His life of love . . . . . be-gan He
cross . . . . . He died of grief; . . . . . But now thro' Him, ... by faith, is

To give His Son for man to die! This gift of heav'n's

King, ... We now with heart . . . . . and voice would sing. (would gladly sing.)
then . . . . . With "peace on earth, ... good will to men," ("good will to men.")
giv'n . . . . . New life to all . . . . . who live for heav'n. (who live for heav'n.)

all-glorious King, We now with heart and voice would sing . . . . . .
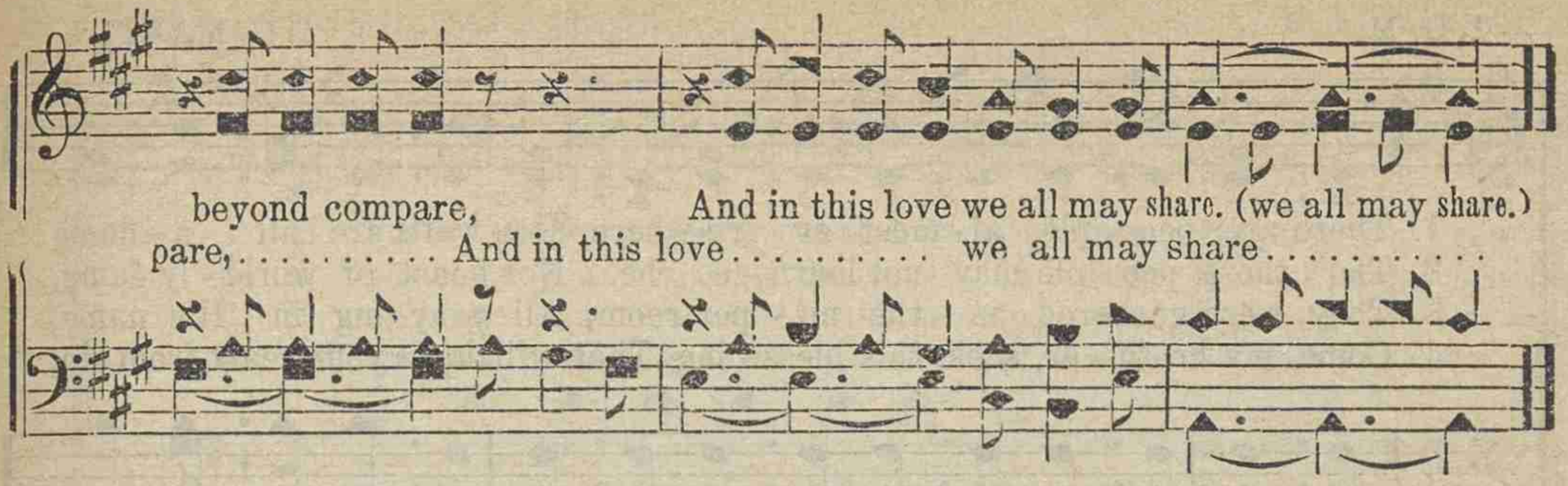
REFRAIN.

He meek-ly bore the cross for me,
He meek-ly bore . . . . . the cross for me, ... His blood He

His blood He shed on Cal-va-ry;
shed . . . . . on Cal-va-ry; . . . . . O gift of love . . . . . beyond com-

Copyright, 1900, by A. J. Showalter. R E. Winsett, owner. E. Chattanooga. Tenn.

Heaven's Gift. Concluded.



No. 28. Hold to God's Unchanging Hand.

It is joy, beyond expressing,—That we have, at our command,—
Thus to know that we can ever—"Hold to God's unchanging hand."—F. L. E.

JENNIE WILSON. F. L. EILAND.

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Eiland's interest owned by J. E. Thomas and T. S. Cobb. Used by per.

No. 29. I'm Glad I'm One of Them.

I. G. M. I. G. MARTIN.

1. There are peo - ple, al - most ev - 'ry-where, Whose hearts are all a - flame
2. Tho' these peo - ple may not learn - ed be, Nor boast of world - ly fame,
3. They were gathered in the up - per room, All pray- ing in His name,
4. Come, my broth - er, seek this bless - ing That will cleanse your heart from sin,

With the fire that fell at Pen - te - cost, Which cleansed and made them clean;
They have all received their Pen- te - cost Thro' faith in Je - sus' name;
They were bap-tized with the Ho - ly Ghost, And pow'r for serv - ice came;
That will start the joy - bells ring - ing And will keep the soul a - flame;

It is burn - ing now with- in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—
And are tell - ing now, both far and wide, His pow'r is yet the same,—
Now what He did for them that day He'll do for you the same,—
It is burn - ing now with- in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—

CHORUS.

And I'm glad that I can say I'm one of them. One of them, one of
One of them,

them, I am glad that I can say I'm one of them; say I'm one of them.
one of them,

Copyright, 1906, by I. G. Martin. Used by per.

No. 30. There's No Other Friend Like Him.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. If your heart is o'er-bur-dened with sor - row, If your eyes now with weep - ing are dim, Go and tell all your troub - les to Je - sus,
2. If with care you are now heav - y - la - den, If your cup has been filled to the brim, Go and cast all your care up - on Je - sus,
3. If perchance you are called to the vine - yard, Would you la - bor with ar - dor and vim? Try al - way to co - la - bor with Je - sus,
4. And when you must pass down thro' the val - ley, Do not fear tho' the shad - ows are grim, Then you'll prove both by liv - ing or dy - ing,

REFRAIN.

For there's no oth - er friend like Him.
For there's no oth - er friend like Him.
For there's no oth - er friend like Him. There is no oth - er friend like
For there's no oth - er friend like Him.
That there's no oth - er friend like Him.

Je - sus, There is no oth - er friend like Him; Tho' your earthly friends are kind,

Yet in troub - le you will find There is no oth - er friend like Him.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

No. 31. When I Pass Over the Tide.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I'll hear the songs..... the an-gels sing,..... When I, when
2. Loved ones I'll meet..... on that bright shore..... When I, when
3. I'll help to swell..... the vic-tor's song..... When I, when
4. I'll drop my burd'n..... and all my care..... When I, when
5. I hope to have..... my race well run ..... When I, when

1. I'll hear the songs the an-gels sing,

I..... pass o-ver the tide..... I'll hear the
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... Then we'll re-
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... I'll join the
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... And nev-er
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... Then Christ will

When I, when I pass o-ver the tide,

harps..... of an-gels ring,..... When I, when I..... pass
hearse.....these old times o'er,..... When I, when I ..... pass
choir..... then loud and strong,..... When I, when I..... pass
know..... a sor-row there,..... When I, when I..... pass
say..... to me "well done,"..... When I, when I..... pass

I'll hear the harps of an-gels ring, When I, when I pass

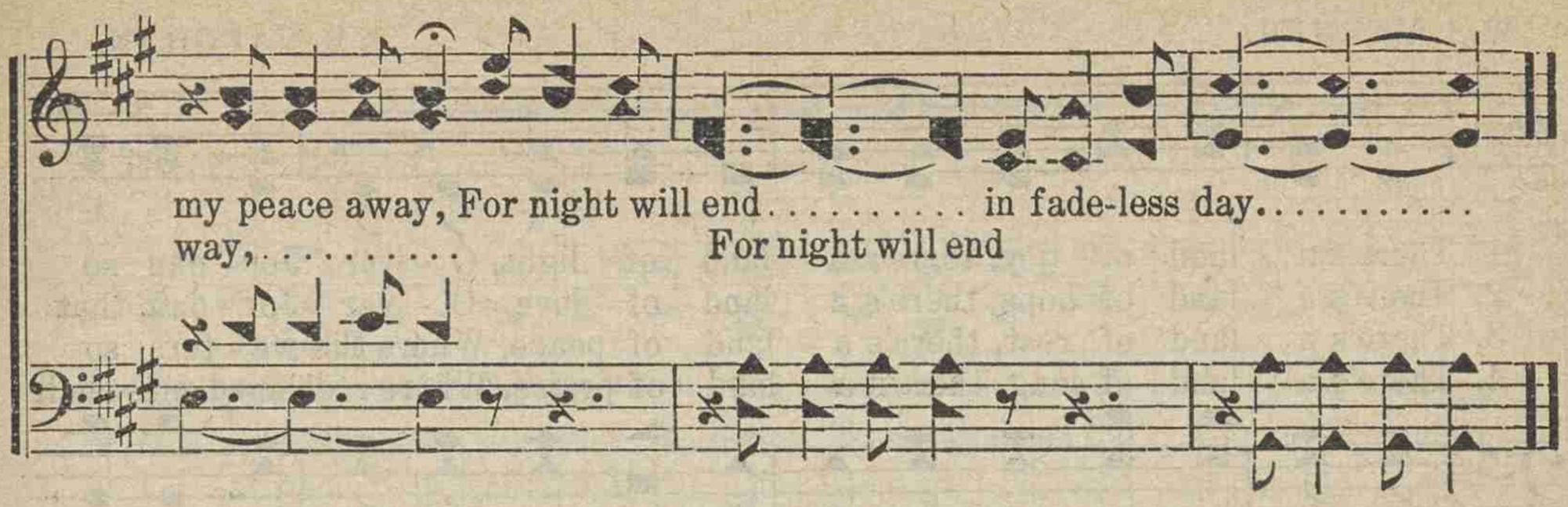
FINE. REFRAIN.

o-ver the tide, (pass o-ver the tide.) Then let the years
o-ver the tide..... Then let the years.....bring

bring what they may, There's naught can steal
what they may,..... There's naught can steal..... my peace a-

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

When I Pass Over the Tide. Concluded.



No. 32. Happy Home, Sweet Home.

L. O. B. L. O. BYNUM.

Owned of R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

No. 33. Over On the Glory Side.

W. I. VARNER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a land of joy, there's a land of light, O - ver Jor - dan so
2. There's a land of hope, there's a land of love, O - ver Jor - dan, that
3. There's a land of rest, there's a land of peace, Where the wa - ters so
4. There's a land of song, there's a land of praise, Where redeemed ones shall

deep and wide; And my soul takes wing, as I hear them, sing, Just
fear - ful tide; And I list and long for the an - gel song, Just
sil - v'ry glide; And my spir - it flies to the morn- ing skies, Just
e'er a - bide, O what joy 'twill be, when from sor - row free, Just

CHORUS.

o - ver on the glo - ry side. To be o - ver on the
To be up yon - der on the

heav'n-ly side, To be o - ver on the glo - ry side, Up there,
heav'n-ly side, To be up yon-der on the glo - ry side, Up there, just

o - ver on the heav'n-ly side, With the Sav-iour ev - er- more a - bide.
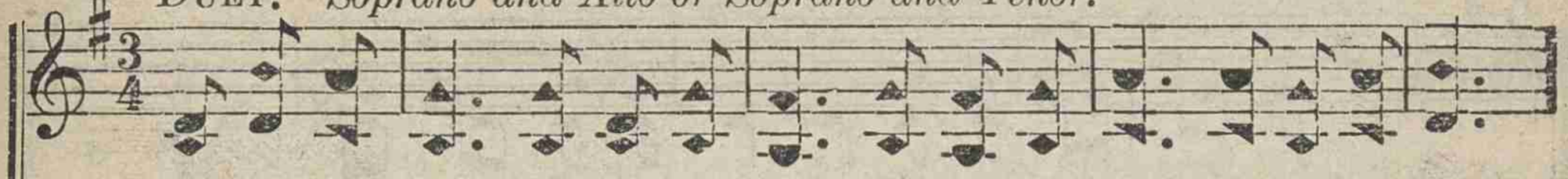
1. Vaugban, owner.

No. 34 I'll Come Again.
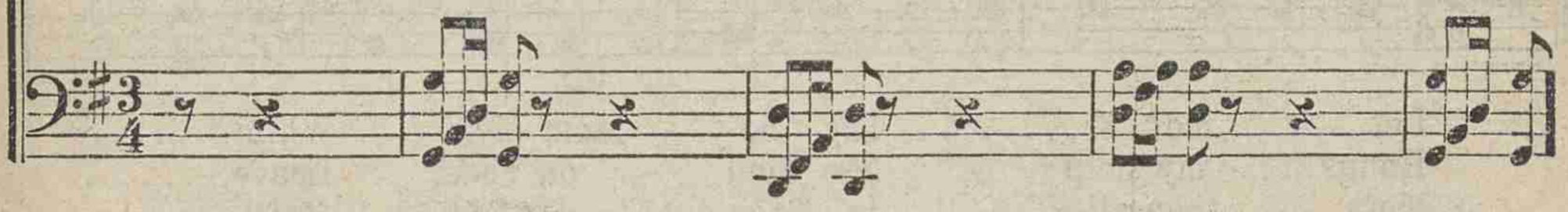
To my Uncle, Eld. E. B. Hunt.

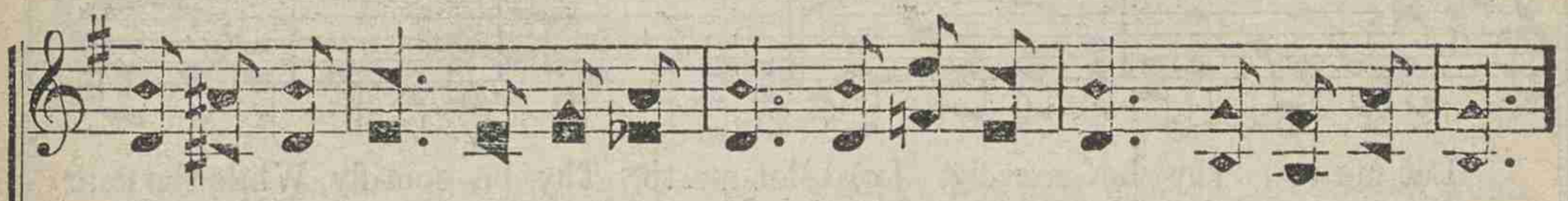
R. E. W. From the words of Christ, in St. John 14. R. E. WINSETT.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto or Soprano and Tenor.*
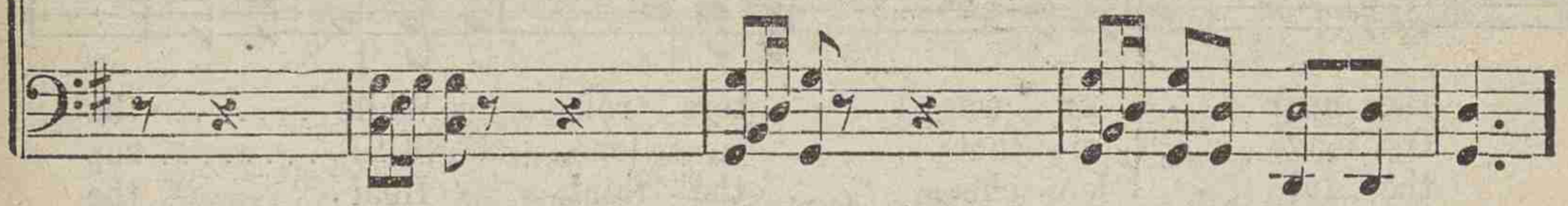


1. O let your heart not troubled be; Be-lieve in God, al-so in me;
2. If I pre-pare for you a home, To earth some day a-gain I'll come;
3. I am the Way, the Truth, the Life; Some day I'll end all earthly strife;
4. The Ho-ly Spir-it I will send, The Comfort-er and earthly Friend;
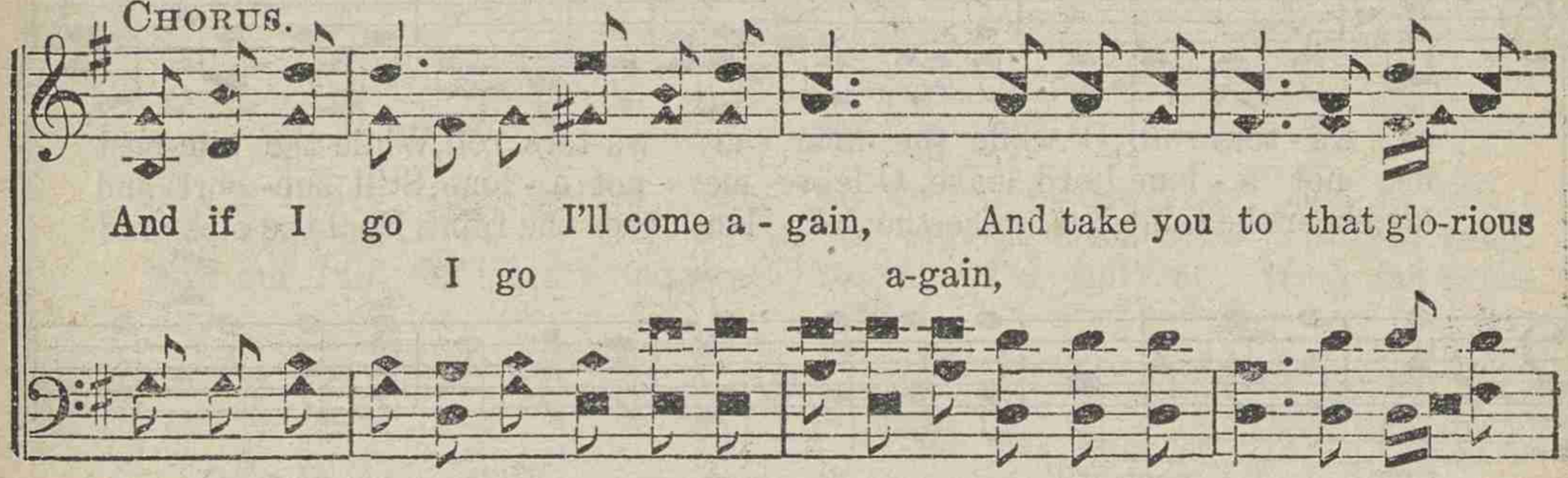




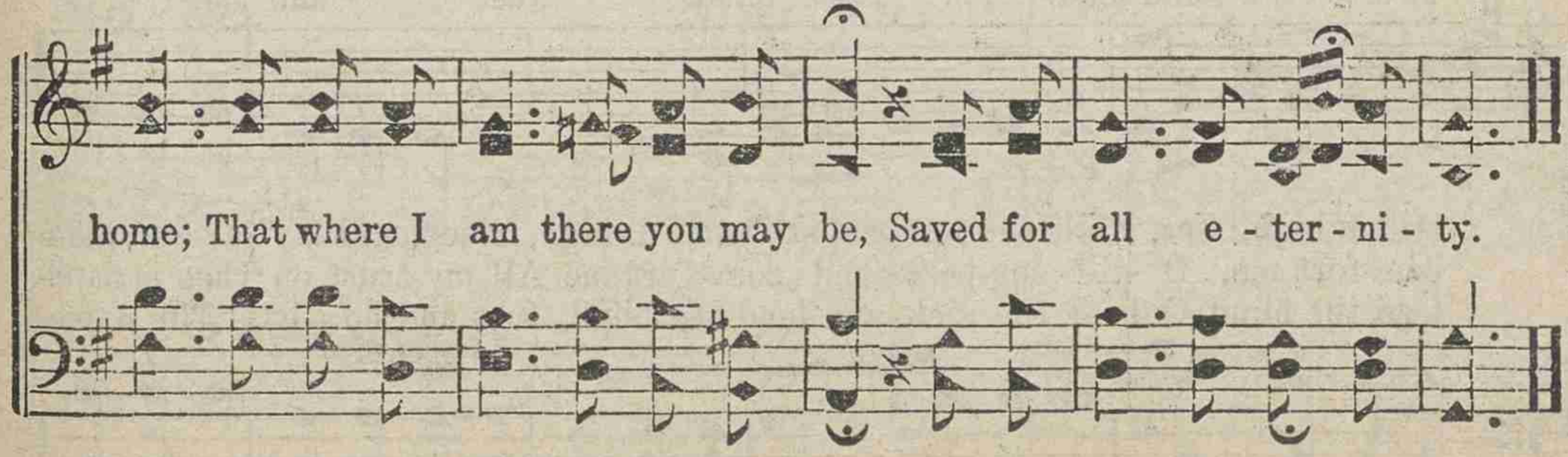
In Father's house bright mansions are, A place for you I will pre-pare.
My heav'nly glo-ry you shall see, That where I am there you may be.
Then in this earth made glorious, new, All the re-deemed my will shall do.
Receive Him then, He'll guide thy way In Truth that leads to per-fect day.



CHORUS.



And if I go I'll come a-gain, And take you to that glo-rious
I go a-gain,
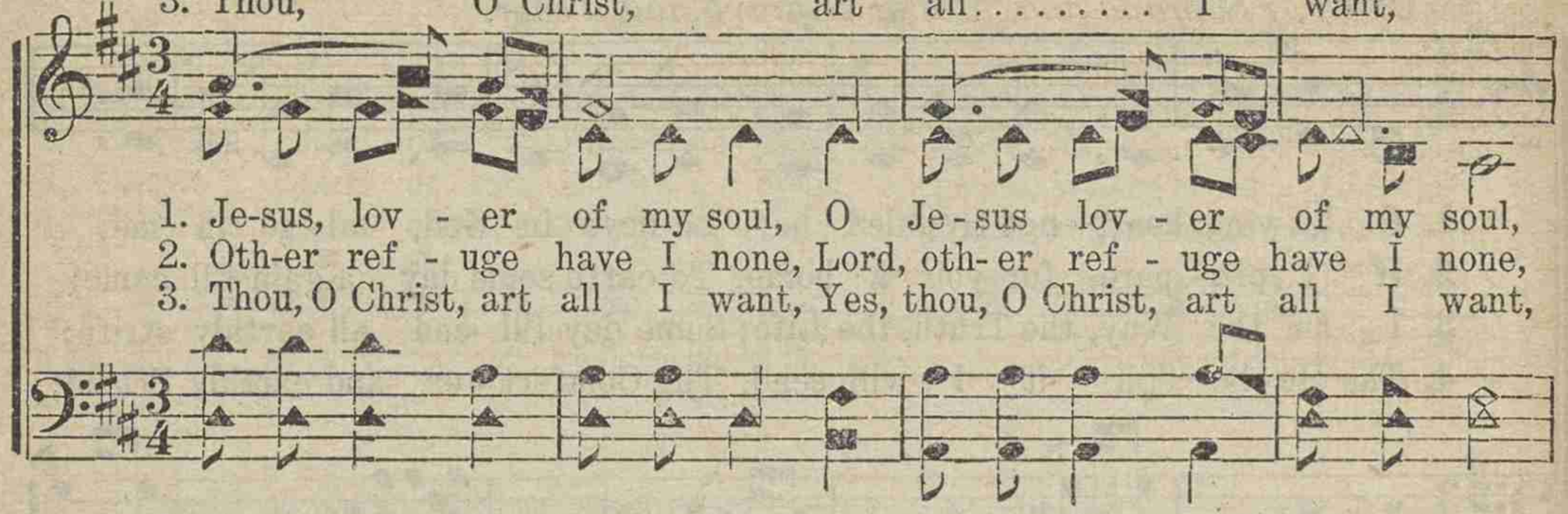


home; That where I am there you may be, Saved for all e-ter-ni-ty.

Property of R. E. Winsett, Cleveland, Tenn.

No. 35. Jesus, Lover of My Soul. (New.)
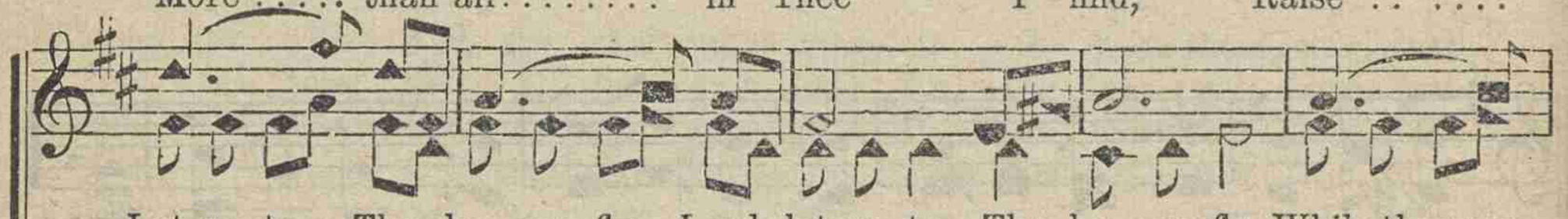
CHARLES WESLEY. To Miss Fannie Butler. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of..... my soul,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have..... I none,
3. Thou, O Christ, art all..... I want,



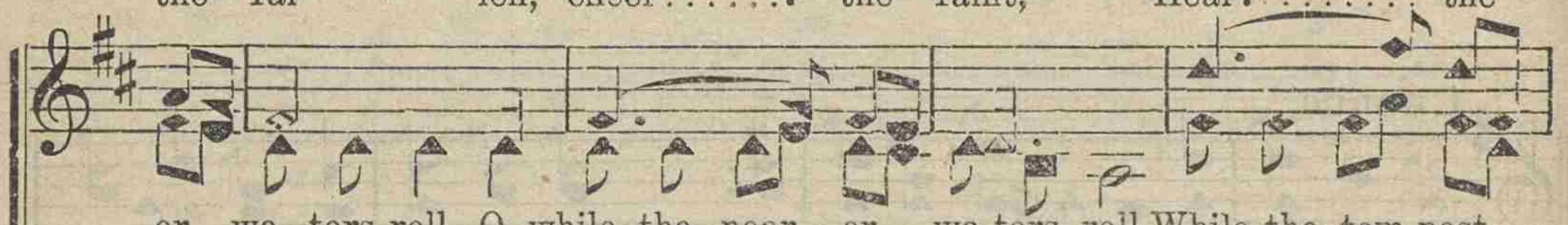
1. Je-sus, lov - er of my soul, O Je-sus lov - er of my soul,
2. Oth-er ref - uge have I none, Lord, oth-er ref - uge have I none,
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, Yes, thou, O Christ, art all I want,

Let..... me to..... Thy bo - som fly, While.....
Hangs.... my help - less soul on Thee, Leave,.....
More..... than all..... in Thee I find, Raise .. ....
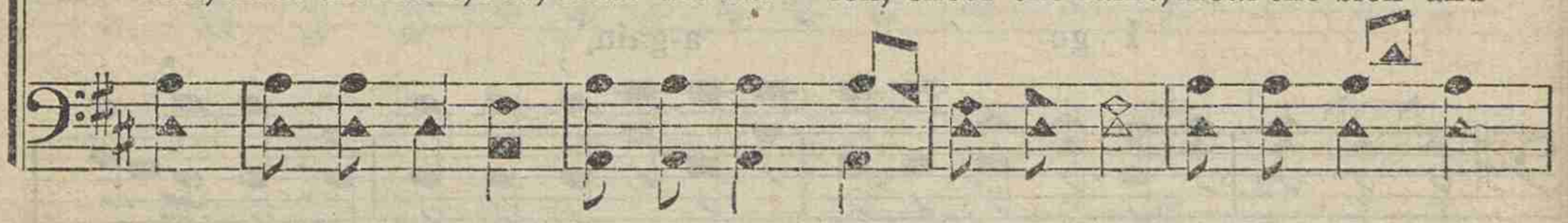


Let me to Thy bo - som fly, Lord, let me to Thy bo- som fly, While the near-
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee, Yes, hangs my helpless soul on Thee, Leave, O leave
More than all in Thee I find, Yes, more than all in Thee I find, Raise the fal-

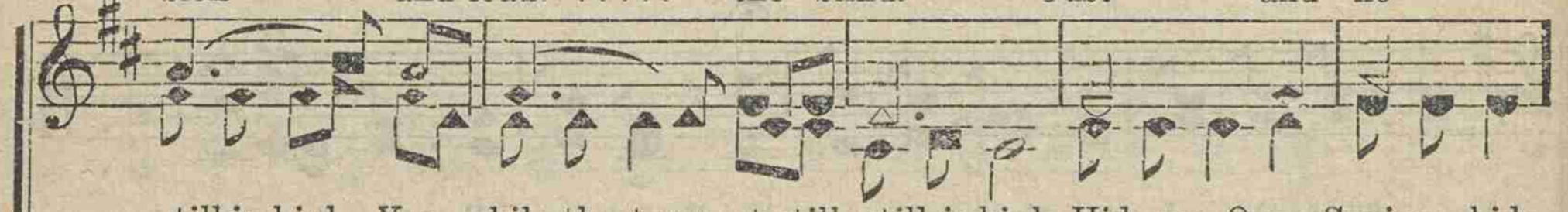
the near - er wa - ters roll, While..... the
O leave me not ..... a - lone, Still..... sup-
the fal - len, cheer..... the faint, Heal..... the
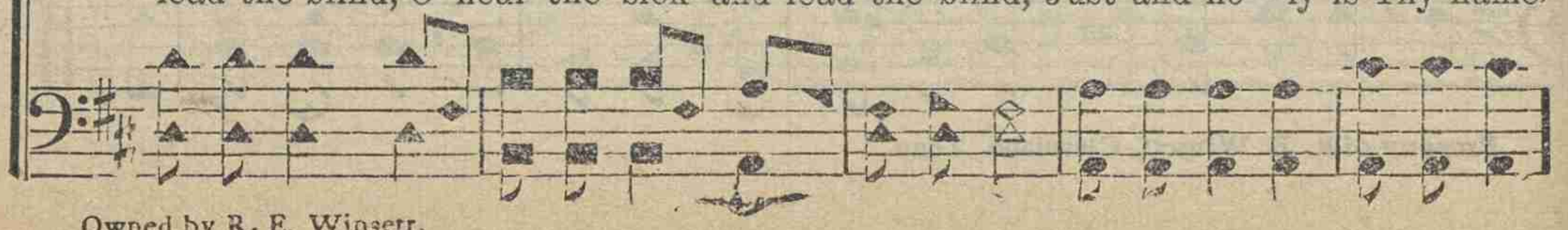


er wa - ters roll, O while the near - er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest
me, not a - lone, Lord, leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup- port and
len, cheer the faint, Yes, raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and



tem - pest still ..... is high, Hide me, O
fort..... and com - fort me, All my trust
sick ..... and lead..... the blind. Just and ho-



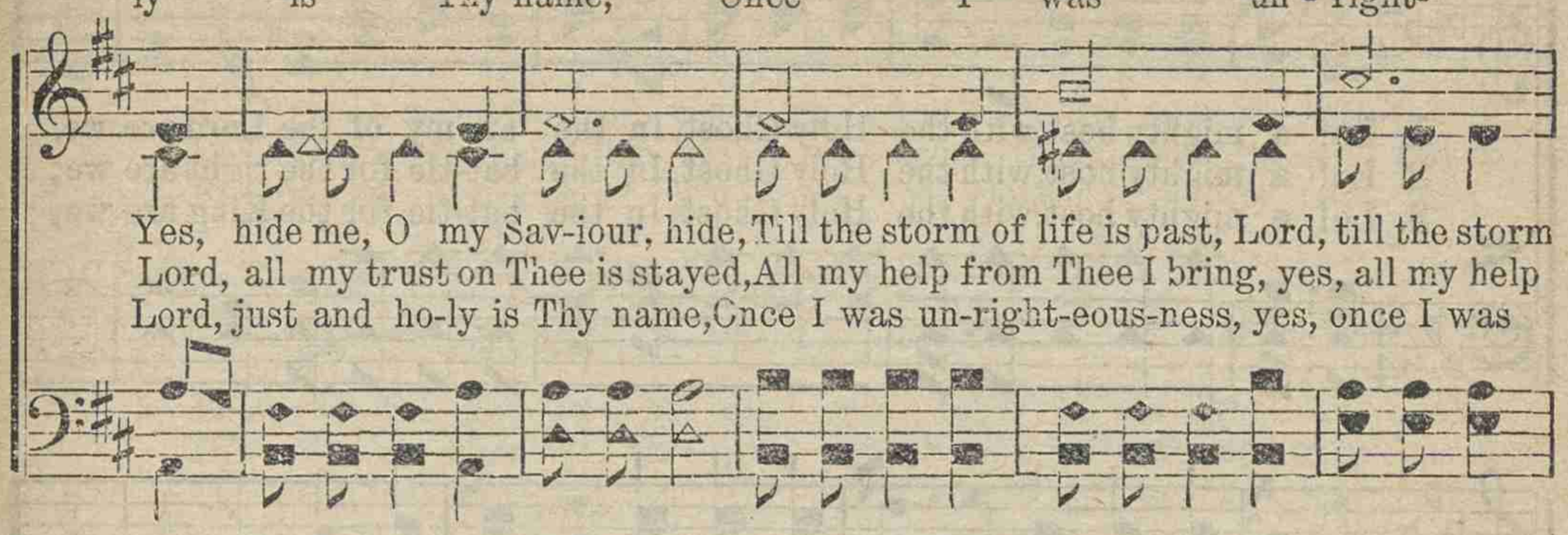
still is high, Yes, while the tempest still, still is high, Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
com-fort me, O still sup-port and com- fort me, All my trust on Thee is stayed,
lead the blind, O heal the sick and lead the blind, Just and ho - ly is Thy name,



Owned by R. E. Winsett.

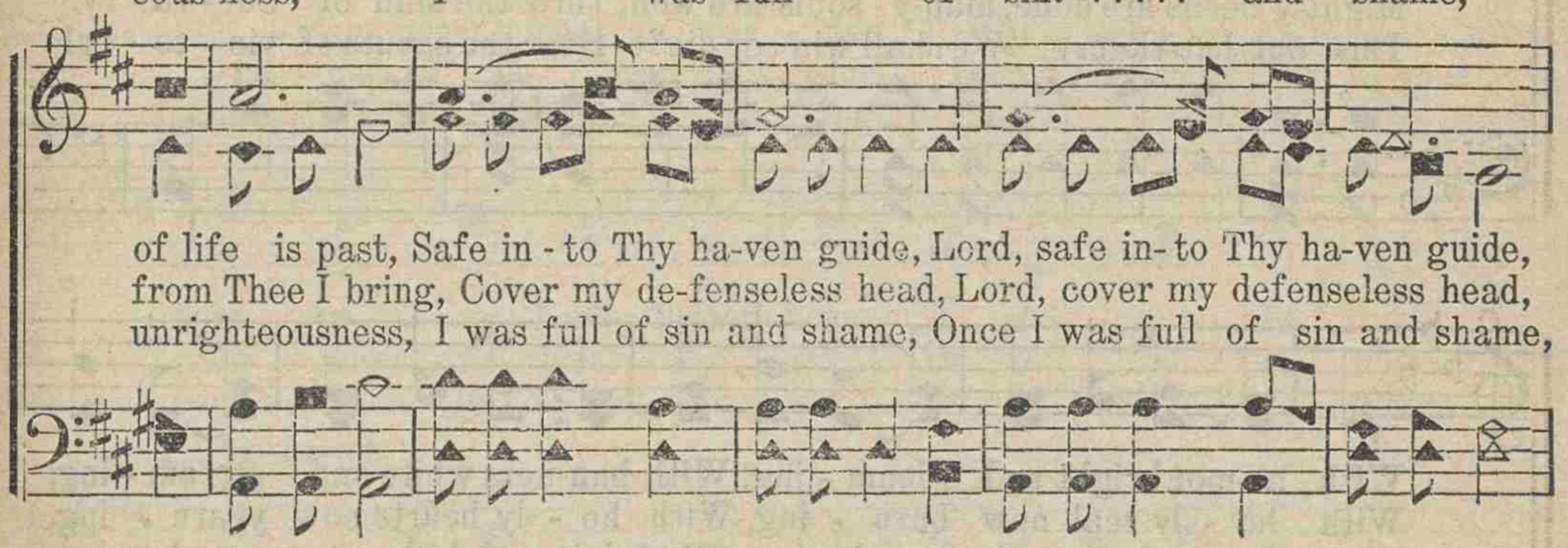
Jesus, Lover of My Soul. Concluded.

my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life
on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee
ly is Thy name, Once I was un - right-



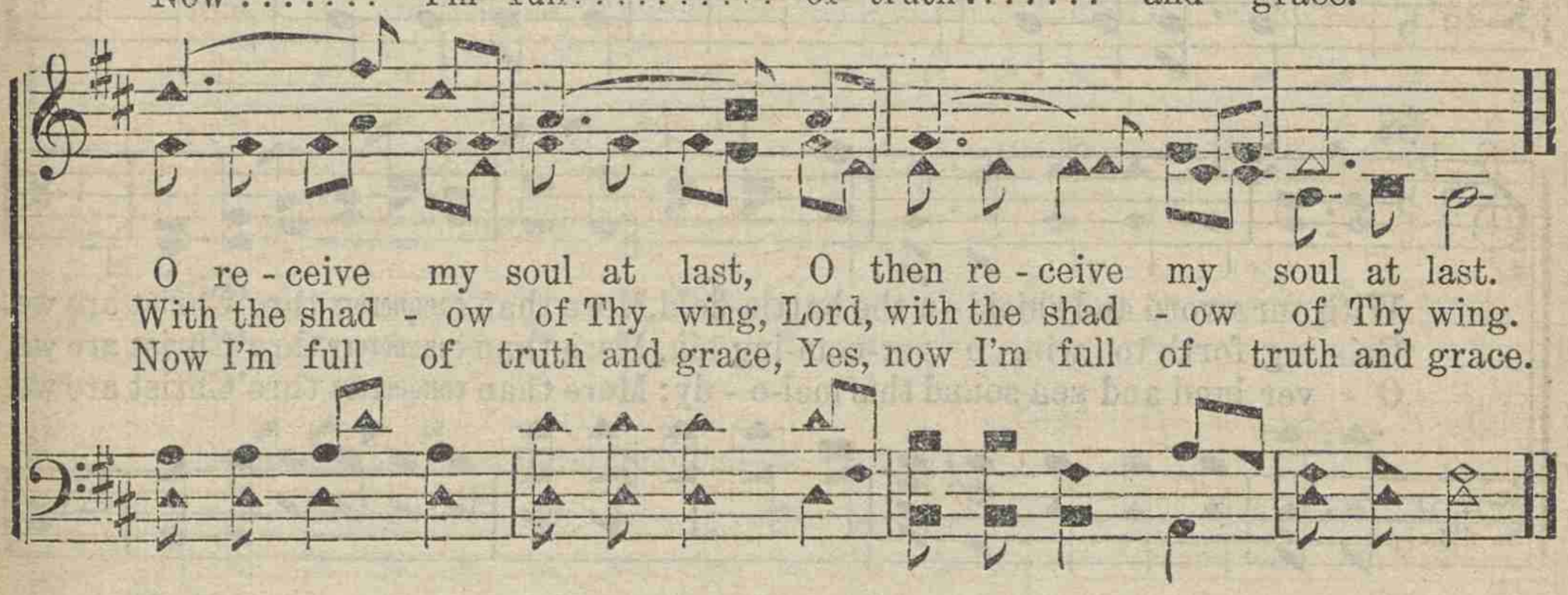
Yes, hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past, Lord, till the storm
Lord, all my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring, yes, all my help
Lord, just and ho-ly is Thy name, Once I was un-right-eous-ness, yes, once I was

is past, Safe..... in - to Thy ha - - - ven guide,
I bring, Cov - er my de - fense - - less head,
eous-ness, I was full of sin..... and shame,



of life is past, Safe in - to Thy ha-ven guide, Lord, safe in-to Thy ha-ven guide,
from Thee I bring, Cover my de-fenseless head, Lord, cover my defenseless head,
unrighteousness, I was full of sin and shame, Once I was full of sin and shame,

O..... re-ceive..... my soul..... at last.
With..... the shad - - ow of ..... Thy wing.
Now..... I'm full..... of truth..... and grace.
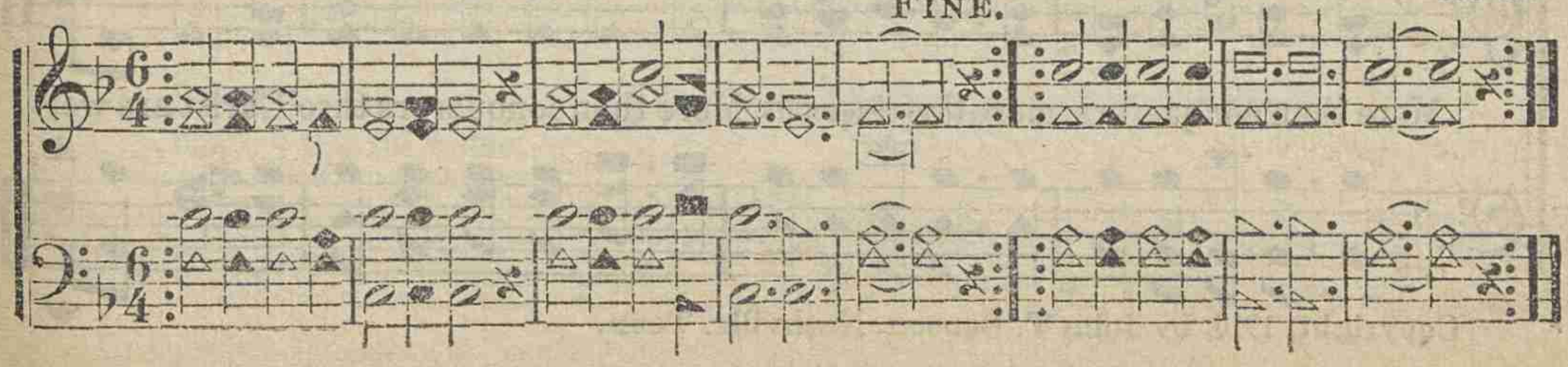


O re - ceive my soul at last, O then re - ceive my soul at last.
With the shad - ow of Thy wing, Lord, with the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Now I'm full of truth and grace, Yes, now I'm full of truth and grace.

No. 36. Martyn.

S. B. MARSH.

D. C.
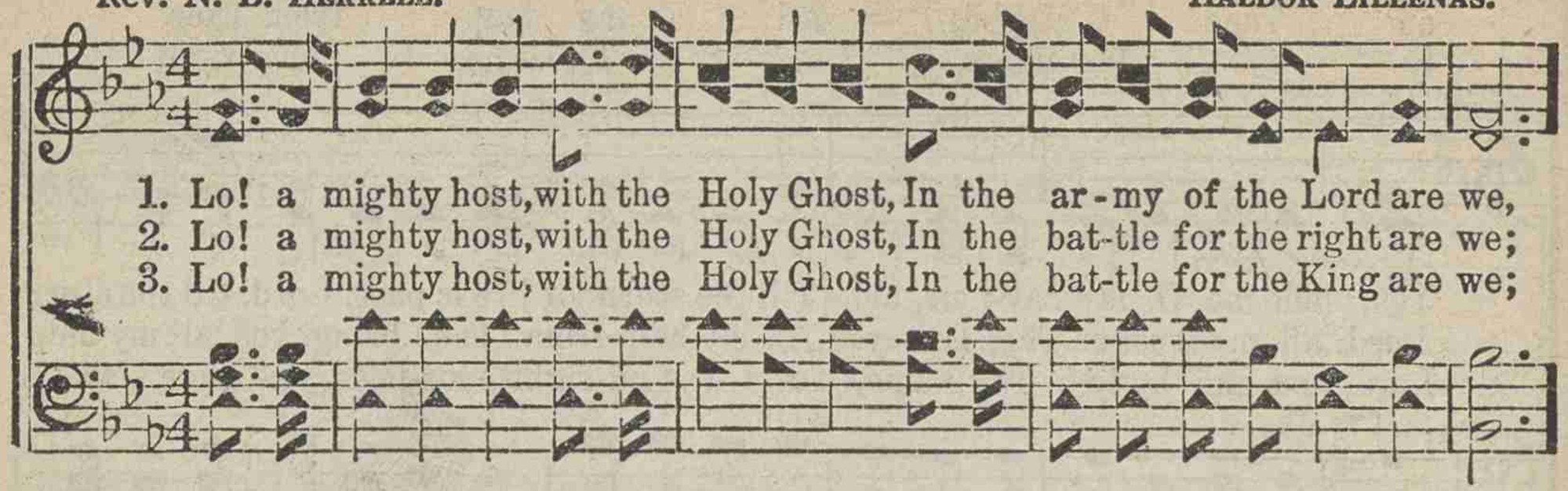
FINE.



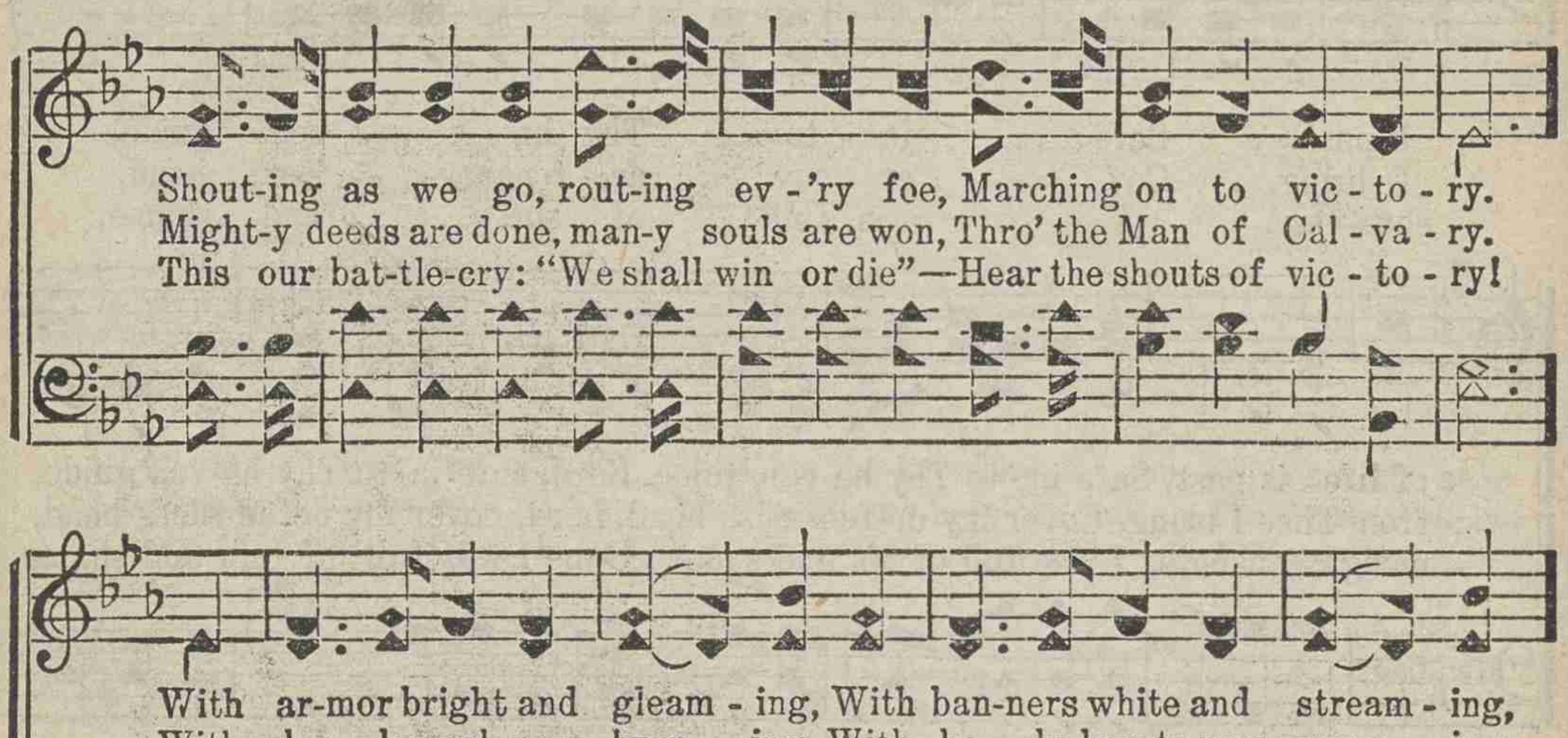
No. 37. MORE THAN CONQUERORS.

Rev. N. B. HERRELL. HALDOR LILLENAS.

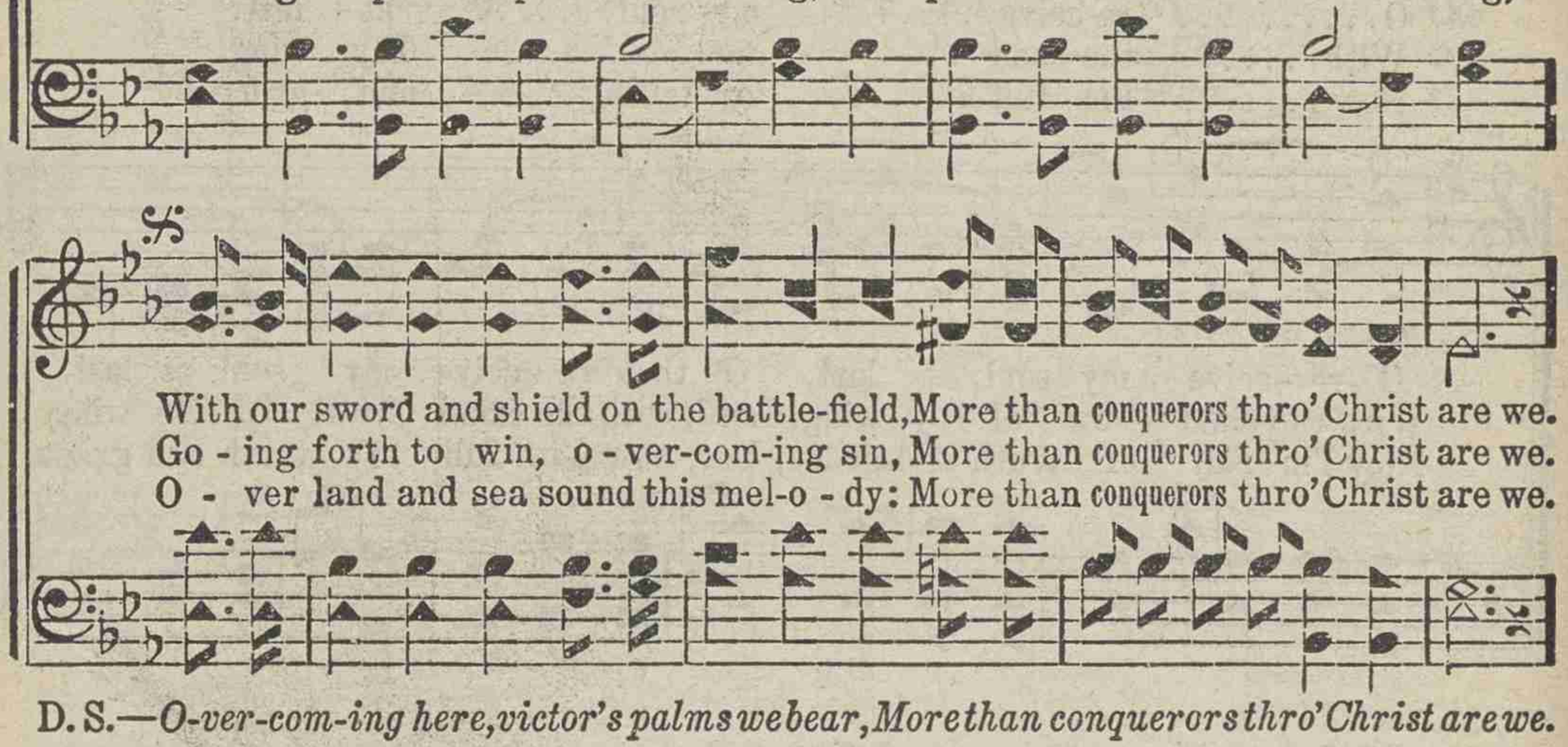
1. Lo! a mighty host, with the Holy Ghost, In the ar-my of the Lord are we,
2. Lo! a mighty host, with the Holy Ghost, In the bat-tle for the right are we;
3. Lo! a mighty host, with the Holy Ghost, In the bat-tle for the King are we;



Shout-ing as we go, rout-ing ev-'ry foe, Marching on to vic-to-ry.
Might-y deeds are done, man-y souls are won, Thro' the Man of Cal-va-ry.
This our bat-tle-cry: "We shall win or die"—Hear the shouts of vic-to-ry!



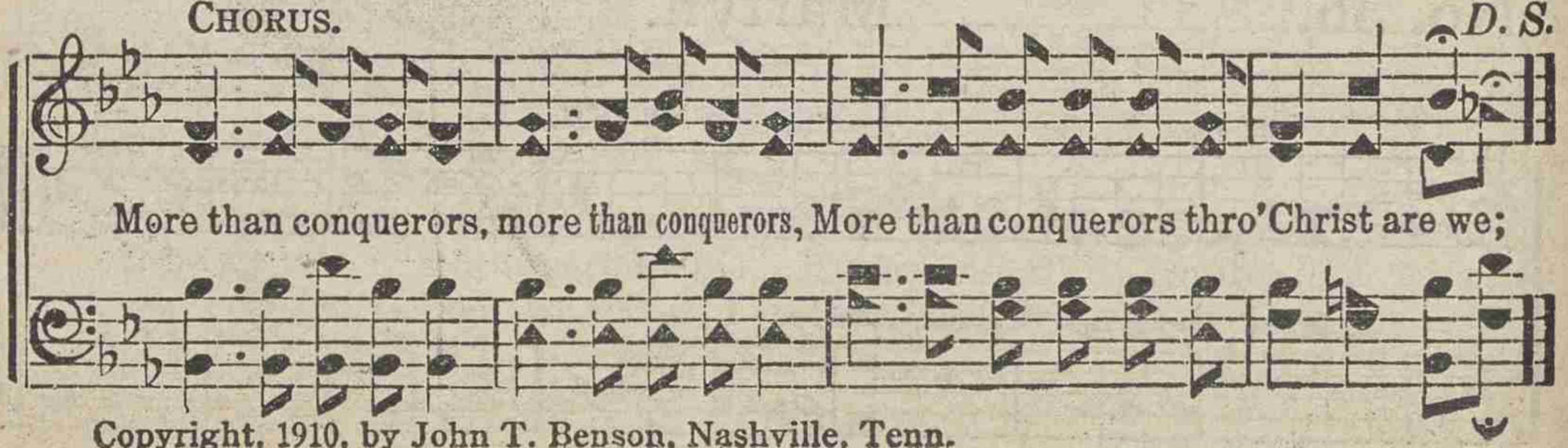
With ar-mor bright and gleam-ing, With ban-ners white and stream-ing,
With ho-ly zeal now burn-ing, With ho-ly hearts now yearn-ing,
With gos-pel trumpet sound-ing, O'er plain and hill re-sound-ing,



With our sword and shield on the battle-field, More than conquerors thro' Christ are we.
Go-ing forth to win, o-ver-com-ing sin, More than conquerors thro' Christ are we.
O-ver land and sea sound this mel-o-dy: More than conquerors thro' Christ are we.

D. S.—*O-ver-com-ing here, victor's palms we bear, More than conquerors thro' Christ are we.*

CHORUS. D. S.



More than conquerors, more than conquerors, More than conquerors thro' Christ are we;

Copyright, 1910, by John T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

No. 38. Beautiful Home Somewhere.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.

1. Oft - en I've heard of heav - en, won - der- ful coun-try some-where,
2. Oft - en we sing the sto - ry, beau - ti - ful sto - ry so sweet,
3. Oft - en I dream of glo - ry, vis - ions so love - ly and fair,

Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of glo - ry, land of de- light so fair;
Oft - en we hear of its glo - ry— where the redeemed ones meet,
I am so hap - py in Je - sus, long - ing to be up there:

E - den, sweet home up yon - der, Je - sus has gone to pre-
Wait - ing till Je - sus calls me, then I shall rest with the
Bless - ed Re - deem - er's com - ing, then I shall go to that

pare us a home, Sweet home, I shall soon be there.
good and the blest, My glo - ry will be com - plete.
beau - ti - ful shore, For - ev - er at home some - where.

CHORUS.

Home o - ver yon - der, Beau - ti - ful home somewhere, ...
Home o - ver yon-der somewhere, Won- der - ful home, my beau - ti - ful home,

O . . . . . beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful
Beau - ti - ful, won-der-ful, beau - ti - ful home,

home, ... Some day I shall reach my sweet home . . . . . .
beau - ti - ful home, sweet home.

J. B. Vaughan, owner. By per.

No. 39 Lord, I Believe.

Harmony by R. E. W.
Arr. by F. M. G. and A. F. I.

1. When sor - row and storms are be - set - ting my track, And Sa - tan is whis-p'ring "You'd bet - ter turn back," How oft I have proved it, tho' dark be the way, A lit - tle be - liev - ing drives clouds all a - way.
2. How eas - y when sail - ing the sea in a calm, To trust in the strength of Je - ho - vah's great arm; But some - how I find when the waves swamp the boat, It takes some be - liev - ing to keep things a - float.
3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard peo - ple say, "I'll fight till I die, and will ne'er run a - way;" But when by temp - ta - tion so fierce - ly as-sailed, They left off be - liev - ing, and ter - ri - bly failed.
4. And oth - ers there are full of cour - age and zeal, Who go to the bat - tle like war - riors of steel; But right in the heat of the con - flict with sin, In - stead of be - liev - ing they faint and give in.
5. Then let us re - mem - ber in run - ning this race, That faith is not feel - ing, and trust is not trace; And when all a - round us seem dark as the night, We'll keep on be - liev - ing, and win in the fight.

REFRAIN.

Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! Saviour, raise my faith in Thee, Till it can move a mountain; Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! All my doubts are buried in the fountain.

No. 40. Oh, Meet Me There.

W. B. DOWNING. R. E. WINSETT.

1. There's a hap - py home in heav-en that the Mas-ter made for thee; Meet me
2. How I long to be with an-gels, in that home so bright and fair;
3. Come, my broth-er, then and join me, as I march a - long the way;
4. When our work on earth is end-ed and the Mast-er calls us home;

there,.... O, meet me there; There our fa - thers and our
Where we'll shout and live for-
And we'll shout God's praise for-
Meet me there, oh, meet me there; We shall hear the bells a-

moth-ers, and our loved ones we shall see; Meet me there,.... oh, meet me
ev - er, and will nev - er know a care;
ev - er, in that bright and end-less day;
ring - ing and the Sav - ior call - ing come, Meet me there,

REFRAIN.
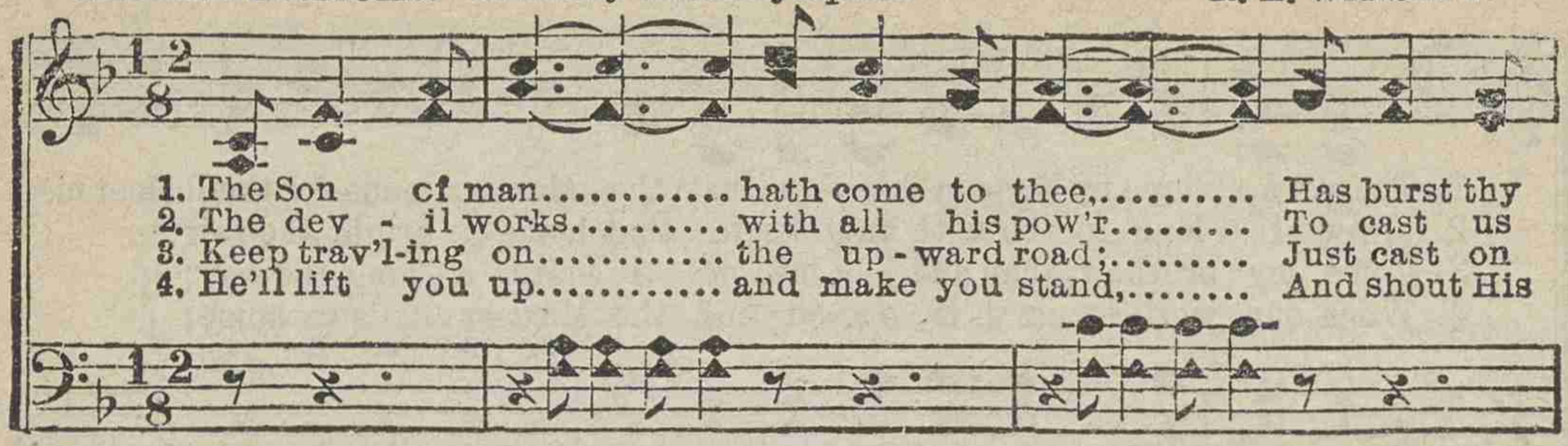
there. Meet me there,.... oh, meet me there, On the
o - ver there. Meet me there, oh, meet me there, over there, When the

1. happy golden shore, oh, meet me there; } meet me there.
2. storms of life are o'er, oh, (*Omit*, ...) } yes, meet me there.
o-ver there.
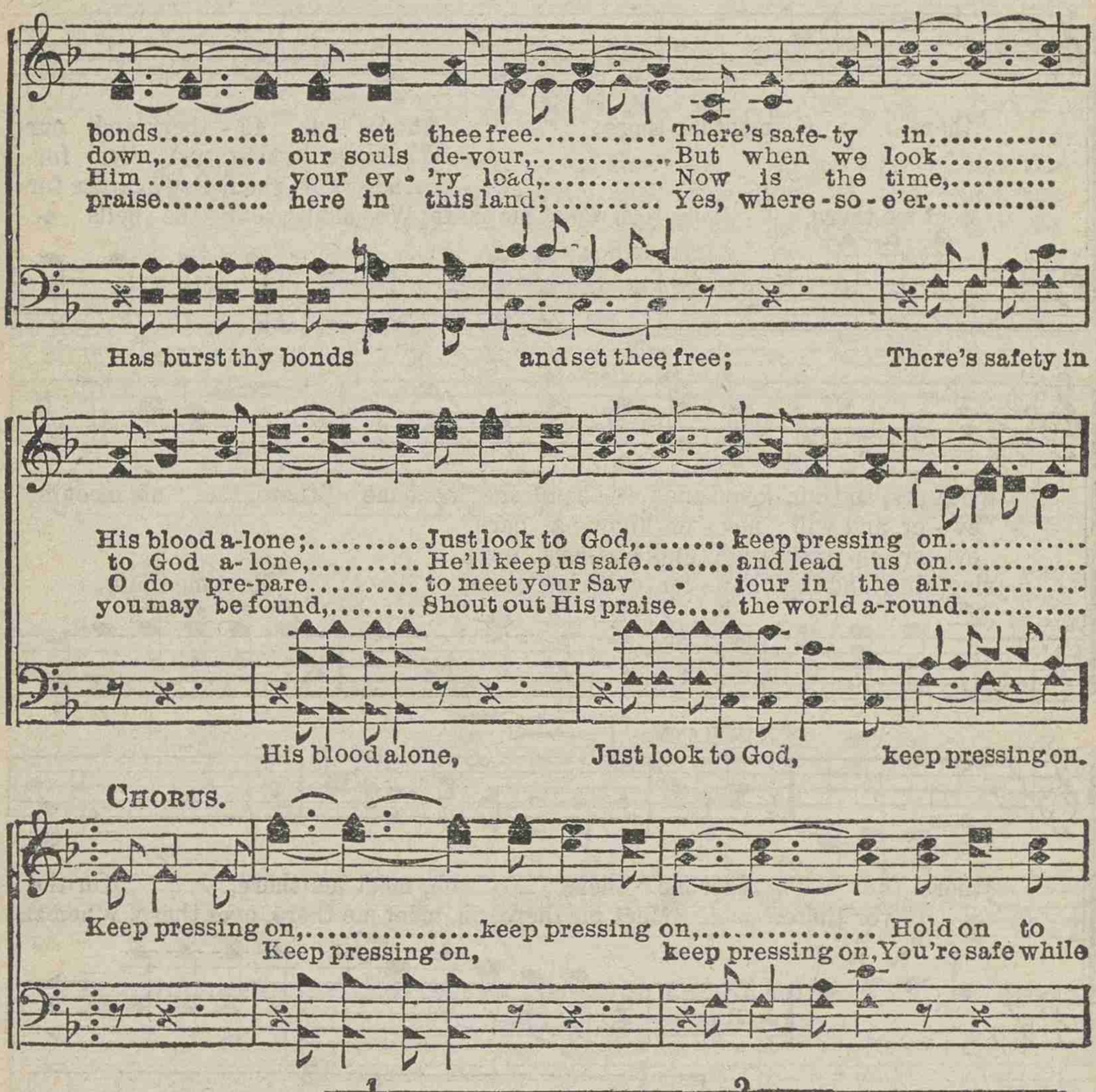
Pub'd by R. E. Winsett, Corsicana, Tex.

No. 41. Keep Pressing On.

GEORGE H. HICKS. Given by the Holy Spirit. R. E. WINSETT.



1. The Son of man hath come to thee,



Has burst thy bonds and set thee free; There's safety in

His blood alone, Just look to God, keep pressing on.

CHORUS.

Free to use for the glory of God, from "Pentecostal Song Evangel," by R. E. Winsett.

No. 42. A Message From the King.

E. E. HEWITT. To Layman's Missionary Movement. J. H. HALL.

1. In the midst of care and trib - u - la-tion, Comes a song that's sweeter than the spring;
2. Who will be a her- ald of the Saviour, Go-ing where His Spirit leads the way?
3. Who will tell to those who stray in sadness, Of the hap-py rest at Je-sus' feet?

Who will spread the tid-ings of sal-vation? Who will bear a message from the King?
Who will witness of His grace and favor? Who will speak a word for Him to- day?
Who will lead them to the fount of gladness, And the sto - ry of the cross re- peat?

CHORUS.

Hap-py mes - - sage, blessed mes - - sage! Joy to the
Hap- py message from the King, message from the King? O the
heart it will bring; Hap - py mes - - sage, bless-ed
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hap-py mes-sage from the King,
mes - - sage, Who will bear a mes-sage from the King?
message from the King, from the King?

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REAPERS ARE NEEDED.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Stand-ing in the mark-et plac-es all the sea-son thro', Id-ly say-ing
2. Ev-'ry sheaf you gath-er will be-come a jew-el bright In the crown you
3. Morn-ing hours are pass-ing, and the evening fol-lows fast; Soon the time of

"Lord, is there no work that I can do;"
hope to wear in yon-der world of light.
reap-ing will for-ev-er-more be past.

O how ma-ny loi-ter, while the
Seek the gems im-mor-tal that are
Emp-ty hand-ed to the Mas-ter

Mas-ter calls a-new—"Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
pre-cious in His sight! "Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
will you go at last? "Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"

CHORUS.

Lift thine eyes and look up-on the fields that stand
Lift thine eyes and look up-on the fields that stand all read-y

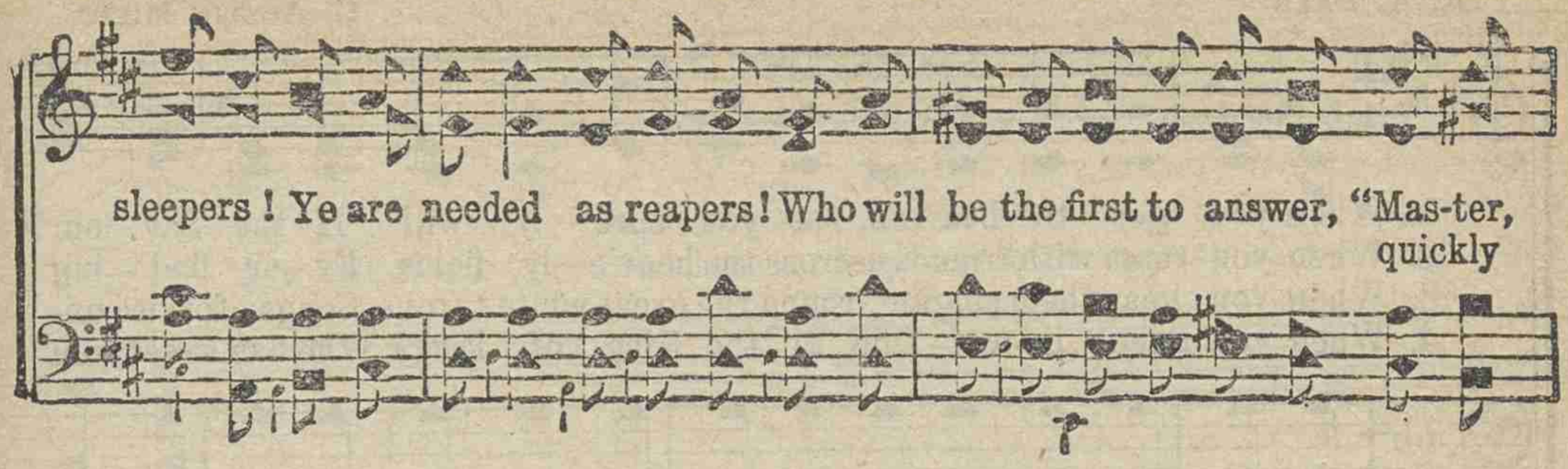
Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all

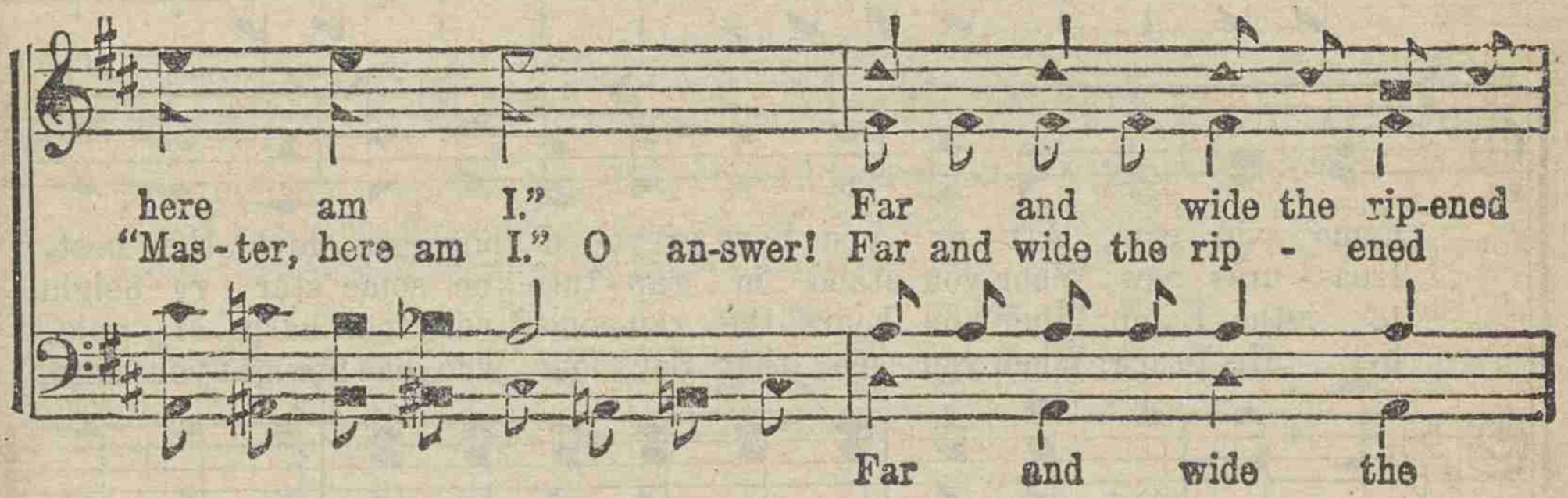
Ripe and read-y for the will-ing gleaner's hand, Rouse ye, O
Ripe and read-y for the will-ing gleaner's hand, O rouse ye,
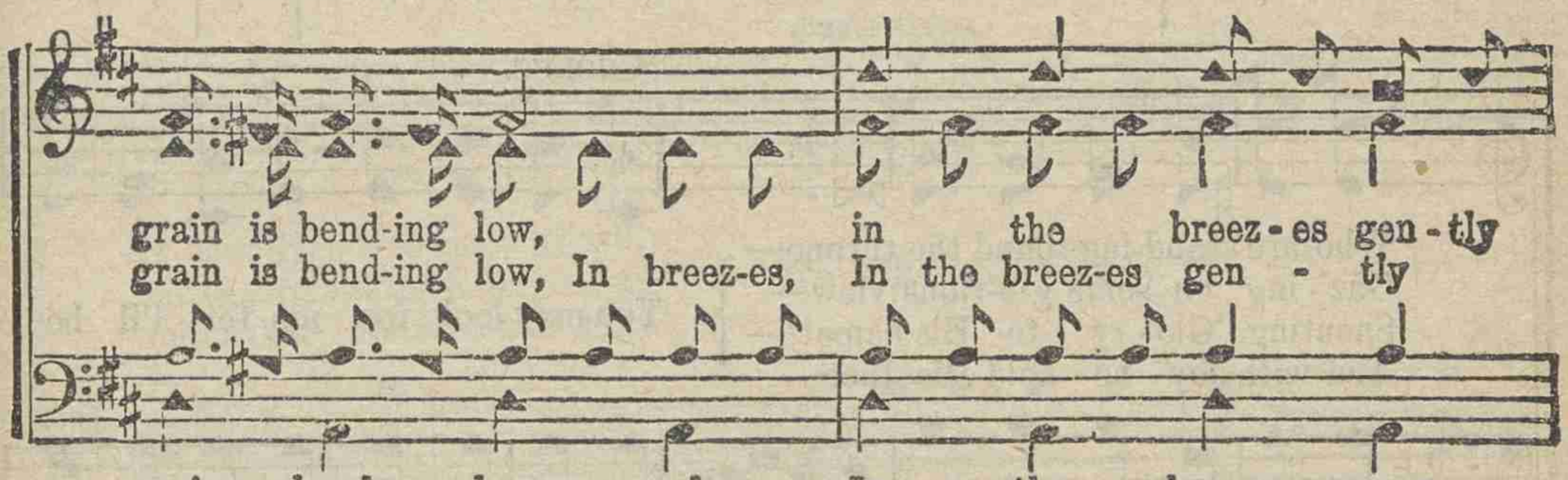
Read-y for the glean-er's hand, O

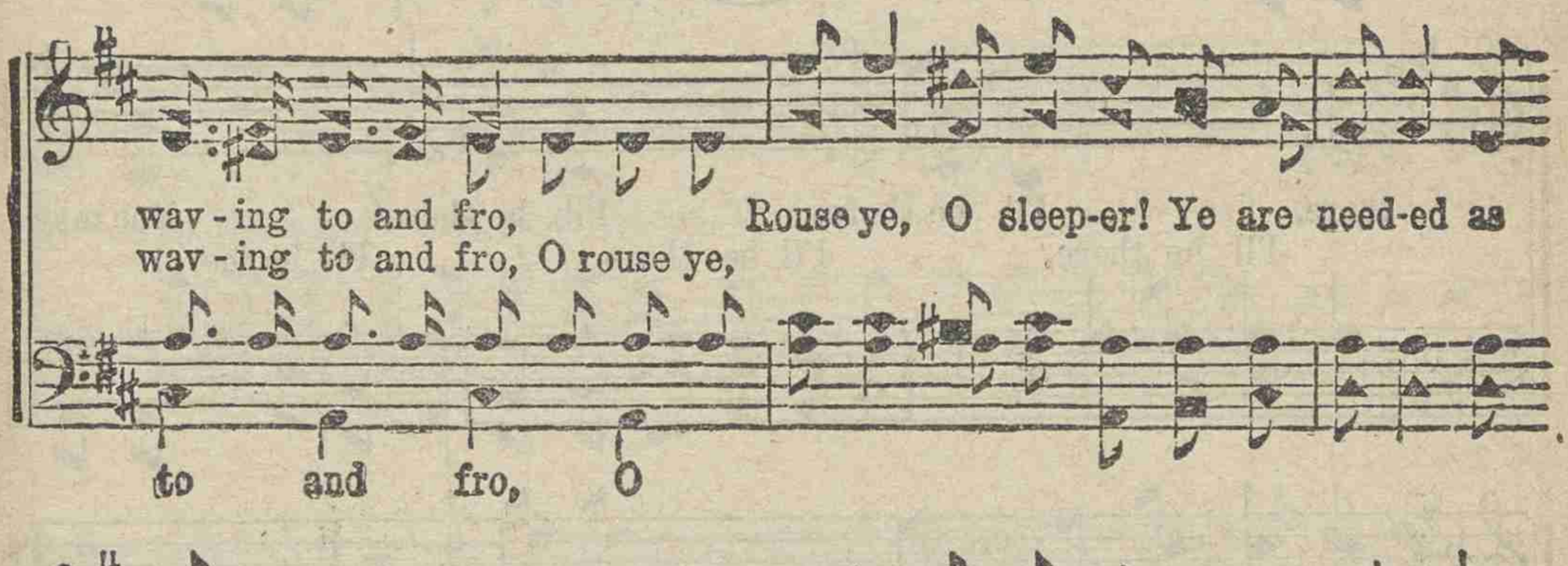
Copyright, 1894, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Charlie D. Tillman, owner.
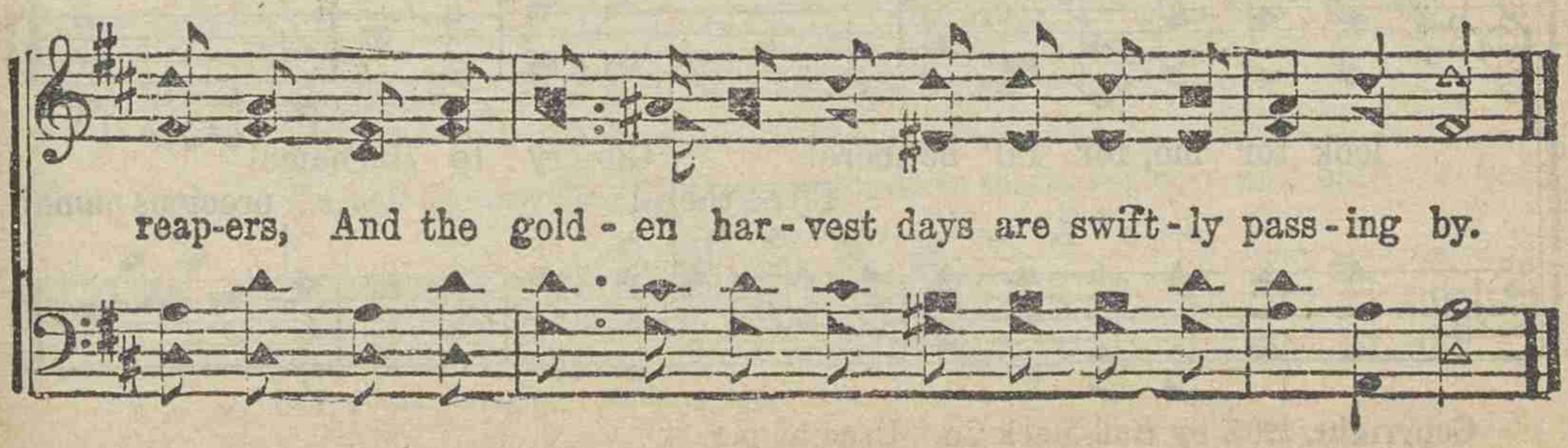
REAPERS ARE NEEDED. Concluded.











No. 44 LOOK FOR ME!

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. When you get to heav-en, as you sure - ly will If the Sav - iour's
2. When you roam with friends a-cross the heav'n - ly fields, Ev - er find - ing
3. When you hear them singing, round the great white throne, Songs of praise un-
4. When you kneel in wor - ship to the King of kings, Who has saved you

name you own, Aft - er you have greet - ed those you love the best,
treas - ures new; When you stand in rap - ture on some star - ry height,
to the Lamb; When you hear the ran-somed, with their harps of gold,
by His grace; When you see that Sav - iour who has brought you there,

CHORUS.

Who are stand-ing round the throne—
Gaz - ing on some glo-rious view—
Shouting, "Glo - ry to His name!"—
And with joy be - hold His face—

You may look for me, for I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there! You may look for me, for I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there! You may look for me, for I'll be there! Glo - ry to His name! I'll be there! precious name!

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No. 45. WE WILL FOLLOW THEE.

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Trusting Je-sus, trusting ev'-ry day, Trusting Je-sus all a-long the way,
2. Lov-ing Je-sus, who in deep-est love Came in mer-cy from His throne above;
3. In a world of sor-row and distress, Bear-ing burdens that so heav-y press,

Trusting Him, we never can fall, He will hear when-ev-er we call; Swift to an-swer
Un-to Him we fer-vent-ly pray, As we jour-ney o-ver the way, We may love and
Cheerful words will brighten the way, Willing hands will lighten the day, "Ye have done it

CHORUS.

is the King who rules us all.
serve Him better ev'-ry day.
un-to me," shall Je-sus say.

We will fol-low Thee, We will fol-low Thee,

Tho' the way be rugged and steep, Tho' it leads us o-ver the deep; We will fol-low

Thee, We will fol-low Thee, Thou wilt guide in tenderest care and safe-ly keep.

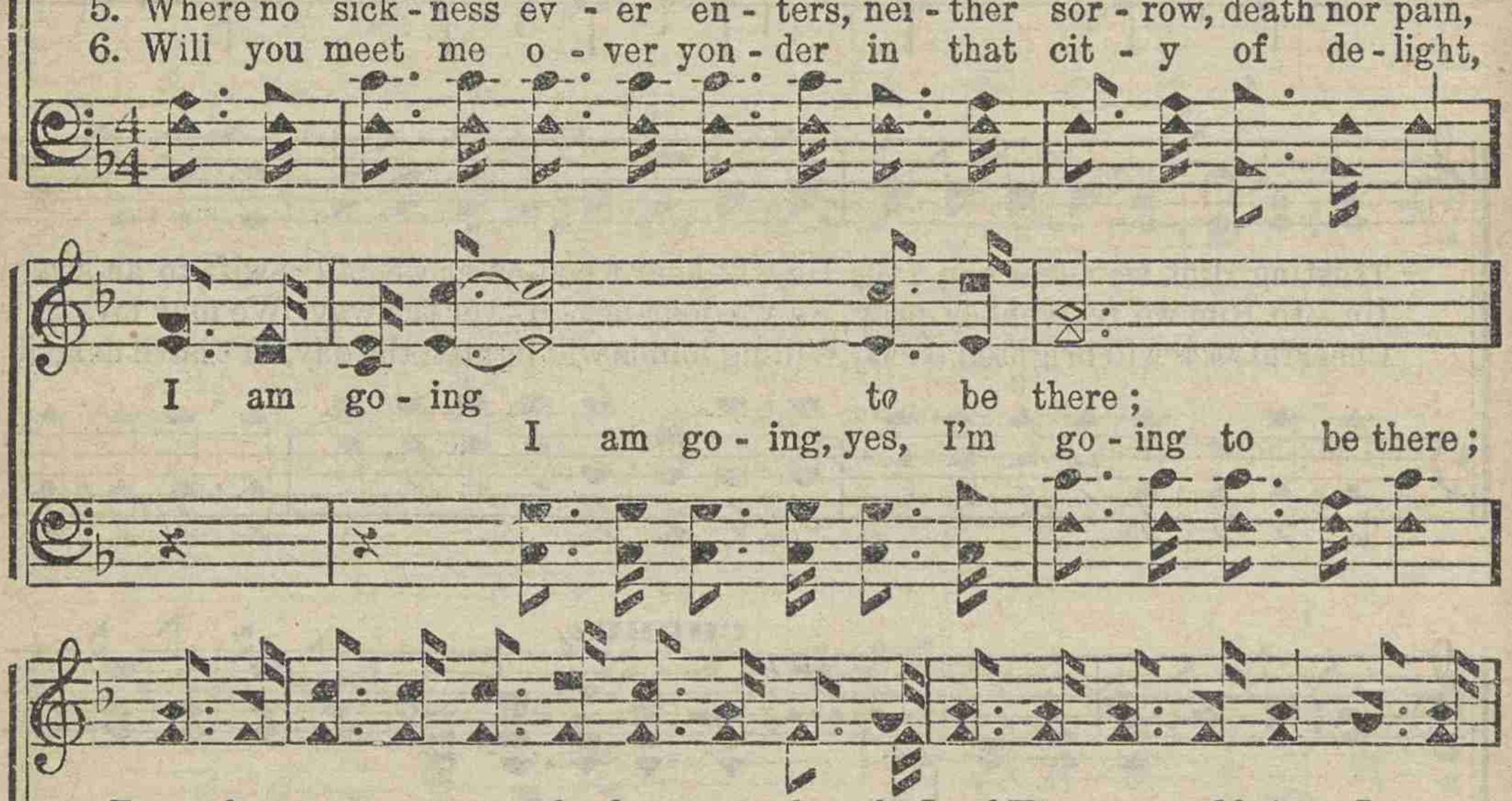
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No. 46. I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION.
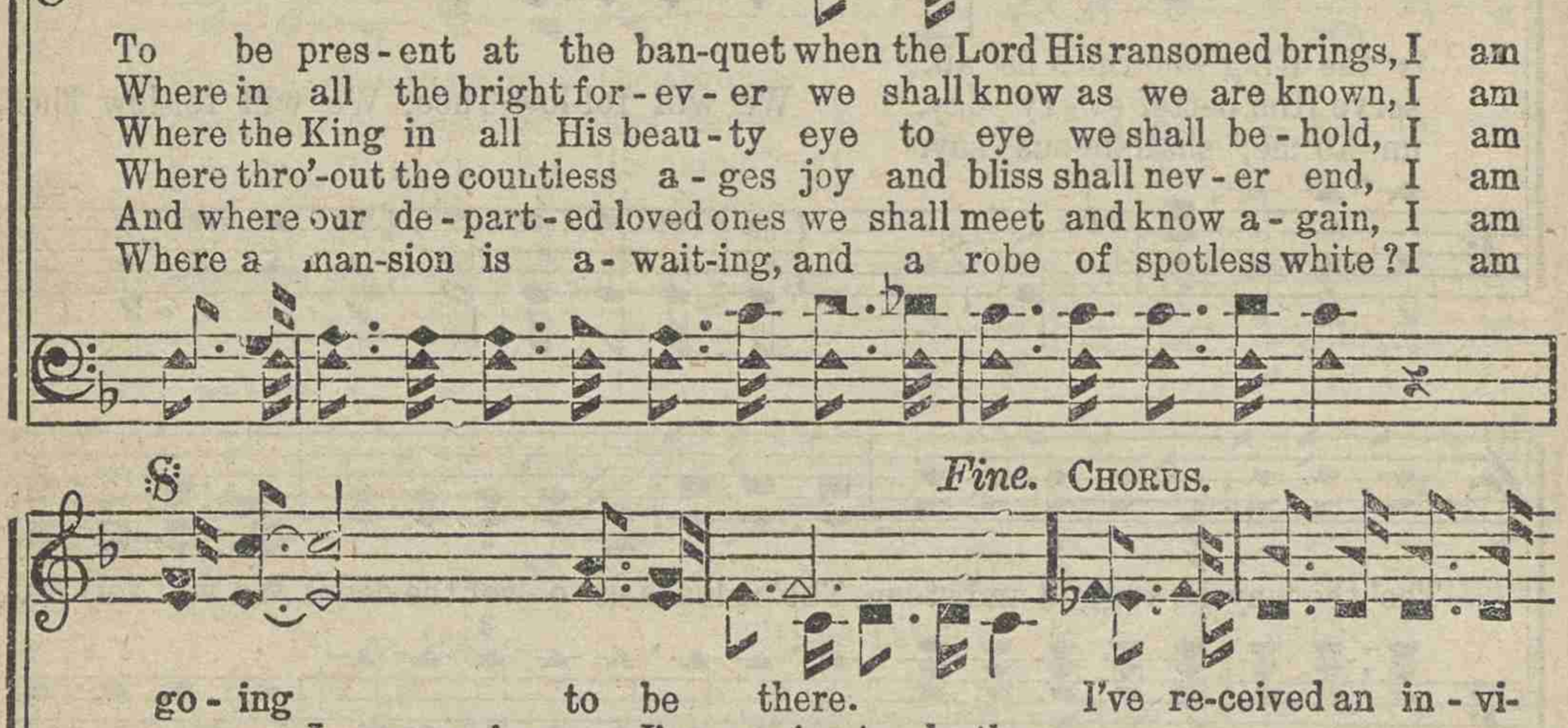
C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



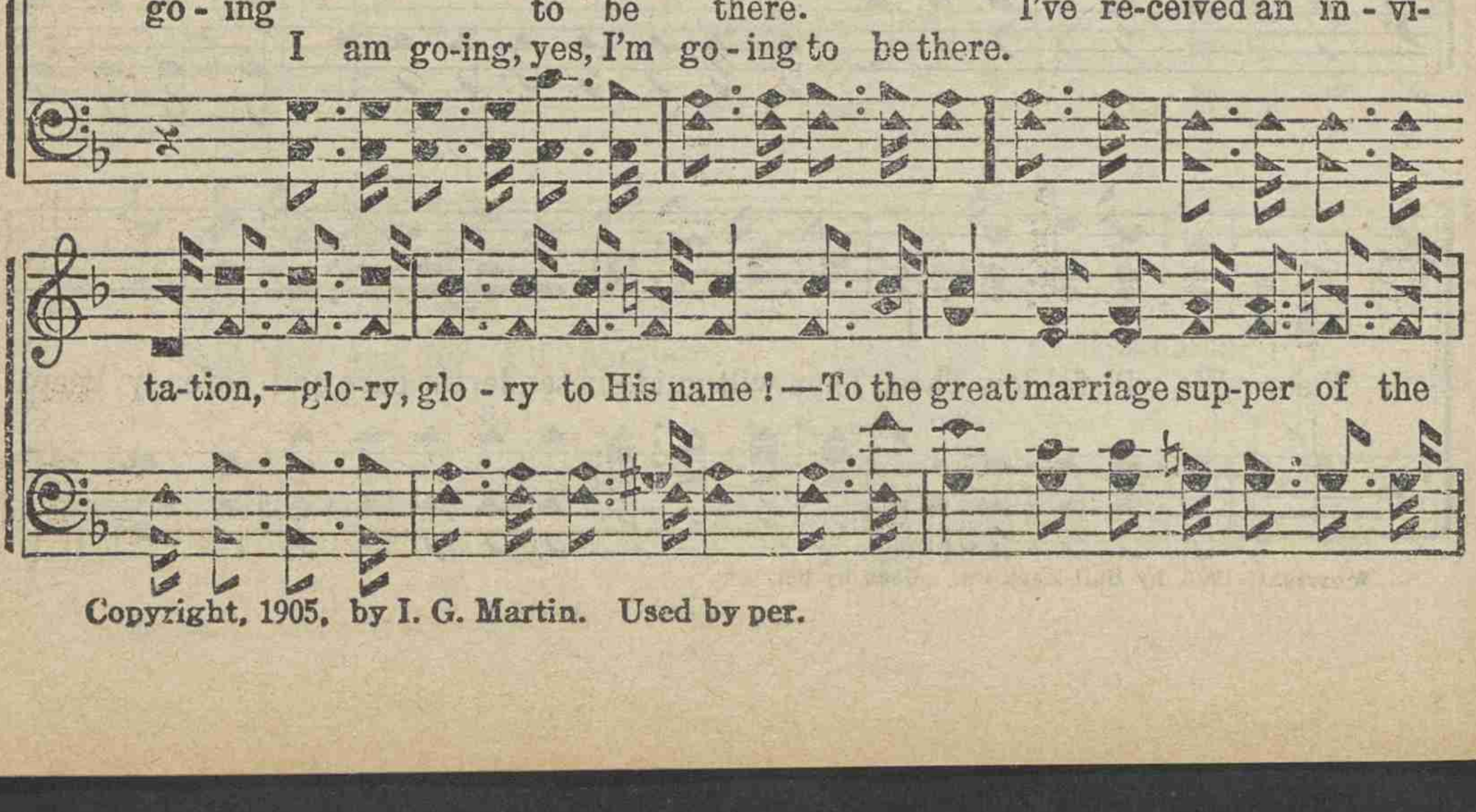
1. I've re - ceived an in - vi - ta - tion from the glo - rious King of kings,
2. When the saved ones of all a - ges gath - er 'round the great white throne,
3. Where the cit - y walls are jas - per, and the streets are pur - est gold,
4. Where the harps are nev - er si - lent, and the chor - al songs as - cend,
5. Where no sick - ness ev - er en - ters, nei - ther sor - row, death nor pain,
6. Will you meet me o - ver yon - der in that cit - y of de - light,



I am go - ing to be there;
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing to be there;



To be pres - ent at the ban-quet when the Lord His ransomed brings, I am
Where in all the bright for - ev - er we shall know as we are known, I am
Where the King in all His beau - ty eye to eye we shall be - hold, I am
Where thro'-out the countless a - ges joy and bliss shall nev - er end, I am
And where our de - part - ed loved ones we shall meet and know a - gain, I am
Where a man-sion is a - wait-ing, and a robe of spotless white? I am
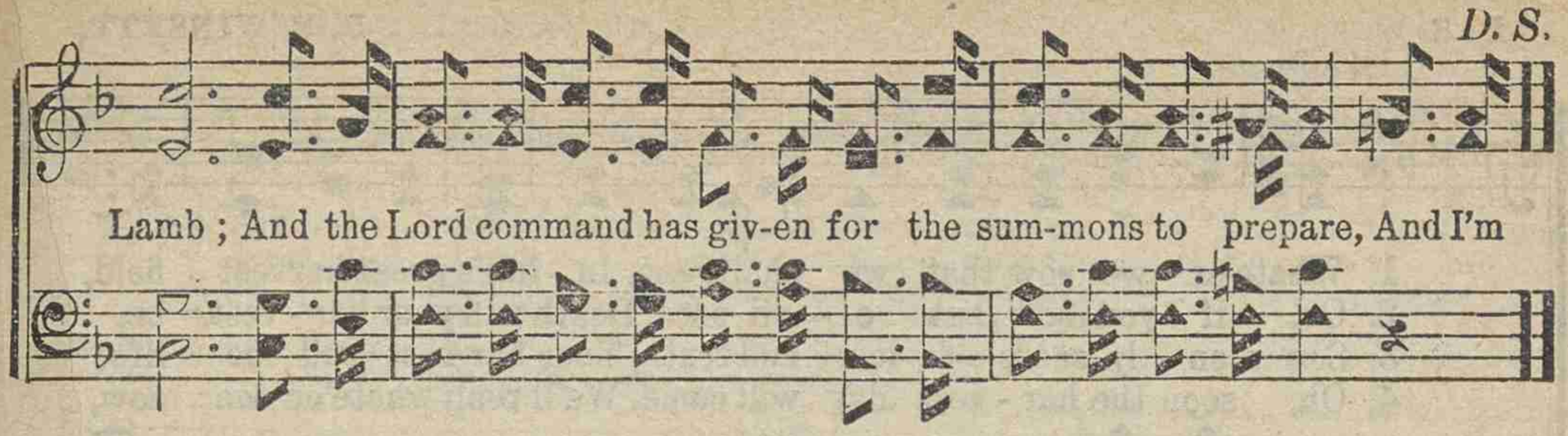


Fine. Chorus.

go - ing to be there. I've re-ceived an in - vi-
I am go-ing, yes, I'm go - ing to be there.

ta-tion,—glo-ry, glo - ry to His name!—To the great marriage sup-per of the
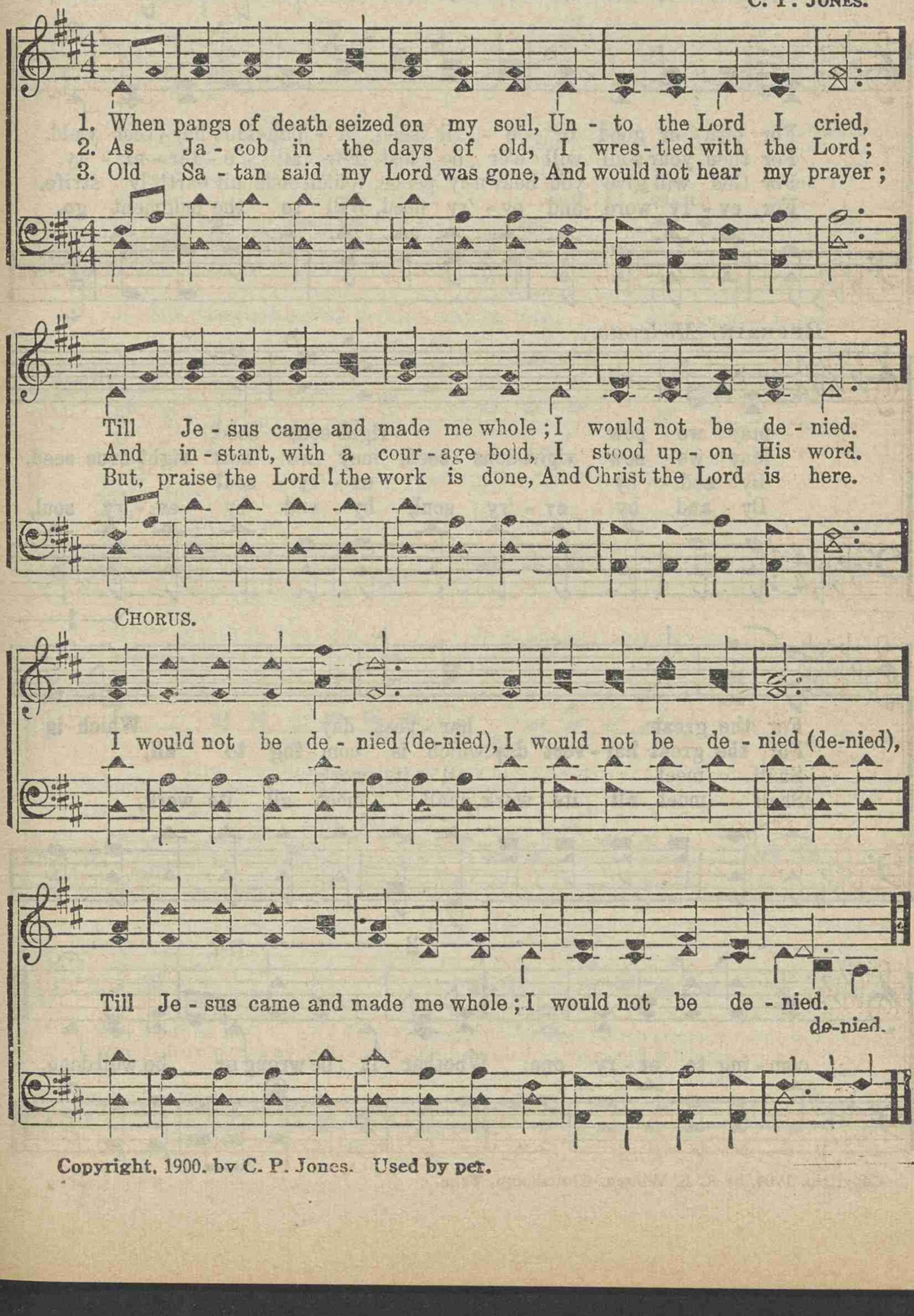
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I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION. Concluded.



No. 47. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

C. P. JONES.



Copyright, 1900. by C. P. Jones. Used by per.

No. 48 Life's Harvest

R. E. W

R. E. WINSETT.

Andante.

1. Whate'er we sow that we shall reap, In life's great harvest field,
2. Oh, if you sow but e - vil seed, Death will your har - vest be,
3. Sow on - ly seeds of love and truth, Your har-vest will be life;
4. Oh, soon the har - vest day will come, We'll reap whate'er we sow,

For eith - er good or e - vil seed, A - bun-dant har - vest yield.
For then your soul will e'er be lost, For all e - ter - ni - ty.
For God will give you heav'n-ly peace, Which ends all earth-ly strife.
For ev - 'ry word and ev - 'ry deed, Will to the judgment go.

REFRAIN. *Moderato.*

May we sow right-eous seed,
May we sow right-eous seed, may we sow right-eous seed,
By and by ev - 'ry soul
By and by ev - 'ry soul, by and by ev - 'ry soul,

1

For the great har - vest day Which is
For the great har - vest day which is com - ing to all,
Shall meet all its work,
Shall meet all its work, shall meet all its work,

2

Rit.

com - ing to ev - 'ry one; Whether it be wrong or be well done.

Copyright, 1904, by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 49 Jesus Passed This Way Before.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Joy to me..... this tho't has giv - en, Je - sus
2. Does the road..... seem rough and wea-ry, Je - sus
3. Is my heart..... with sor - row breaking, Je - sus
4. Do I faint..... be-neath cross-bear-ing, Je - sus
5. I am on..... this Friend re - ly - ing, Je - sus

1. Joy to me this tho't has giv - en, tho't has giv - en,

passed.... this way be - fore, All the way..... from earth to
passed ... this way be - fore, Does the night..... seem dark and
passed.... this way be - fore; When my breast.... with sobs is
passed.... this way be - fore; All my bur - dens He is
passed.... this way be - fore; And I'll shout..... when I am

Je - sus passed this way be-fore, way be-fore; All the way from earth to

FINE.

heav - en,....
drear - y,.....
shak - ing,...
shar - ing,...
dy - ing,...

Je - sus passed.... this way be - fore.

Je-sus passed this way be - fore, way be-fore.

heav-en, earth to heav-en, Je-sus passed this way be - fore.

REFRAIN.

Tho' the clouds are heavy o'er me, heavy o'er me, And tho' dark.... the
Tho' the clouds are heavy o'er me,..... And tho' dark the

D. S.

way be-fore me;..... ... This can fill my soul with singing soul with singing,
way before me, way before me, This can fill.... my soul with singing,.....

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Georgiana, Ala.

THE HEALING WATERS.

E. A. HEIMAR. Rev. L. L. PICKETT.

1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-wash'd know
2. Now with Je - sus cru - ci - fied, At His feet I'm rest - ing low;
3. Oh, this pre-cious per - fect love! How it keeps the heart a - glow,
4. Oh, to lean on Je - sus' breast, While the tem-pests come and go!
5. Cleans'd from ev - 'ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv - en snow,

Oh, the peace a - kin to heav'n, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Let me ev - er-more a - bide Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Stream-ing from the fount a - bove, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Here is bless - ed peace and rest, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.

CHORUS.

Where the heal - - ing wa-ters flow, Where the
Where the heal-ing wa - ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa - ters flow, Where the

joys . . . . ce-les-tial glow, Oh, there's peace . . . . and
joys ce-les - tial glow, Where the joys ce-les- tial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love,

rest and love, Where the heal - - ing waters flow!
Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Where the healing waters flow, Where the healing waters flow!
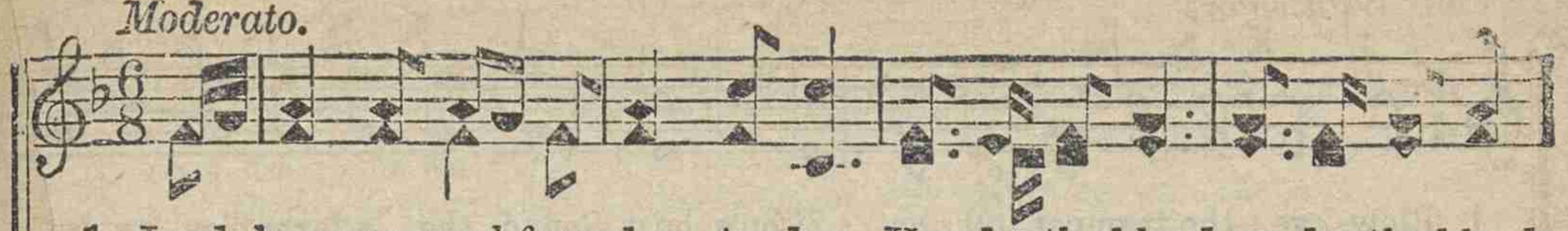
wa-ters flow.

Copyright, 1900, by L. L. Pickett.
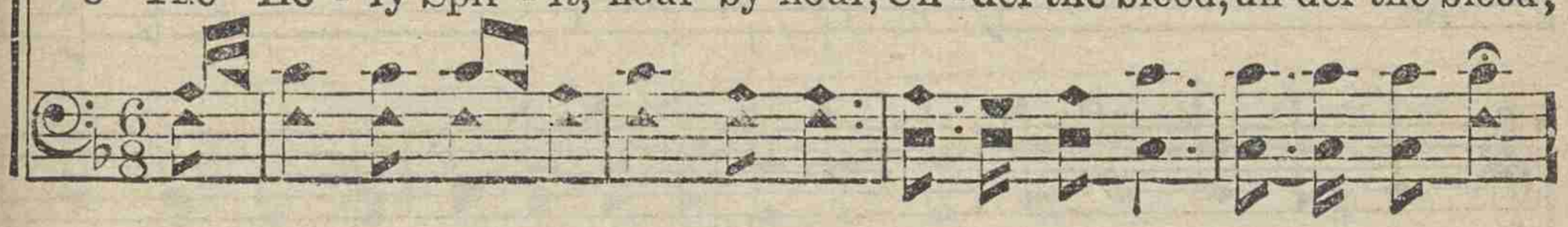
No. 51 UNDER THE BLOOD.
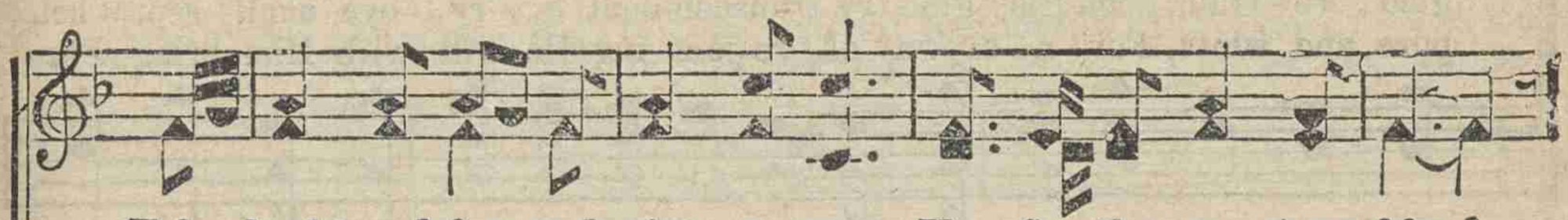
E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Moderato.
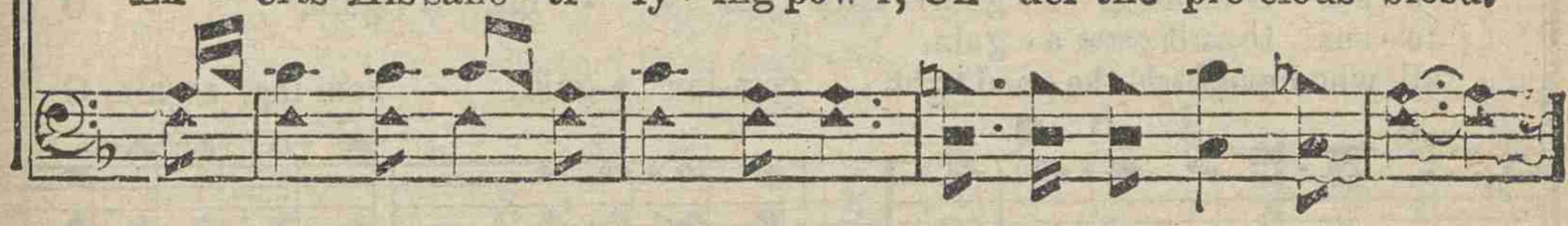


1. Lord, keep my soul from day to day, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
2. The sin-ner's ref-uge here a-lone, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
3. Lord, with Thyself my spir-it fill, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
4. Sweet peace a-bides with-in the heart, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood:
5. The Ho-ly Spir-it, hour by hour, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
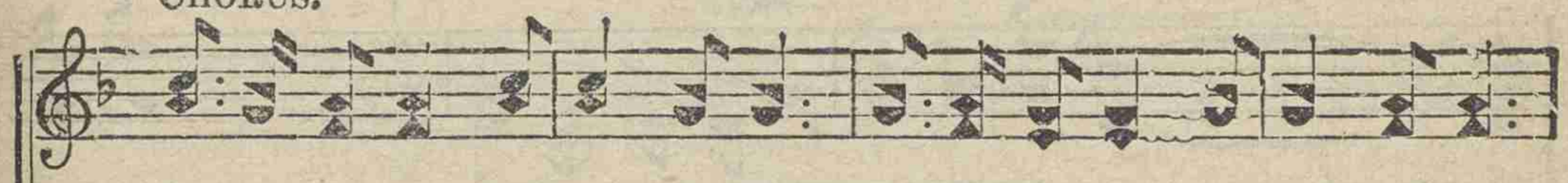




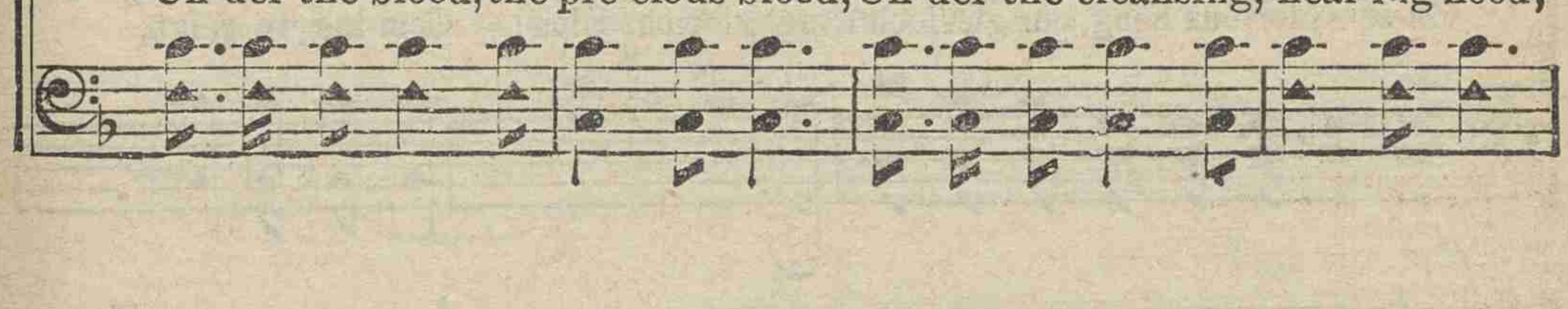
Take doubt and fear and sin a-way, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
Here Je-sus makes sal-va-tion known, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
And work in me to do Thy will, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
And gifts di-vine their joy im-part, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
Ex-erts His sanc-ti-fy-ing pow'r, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
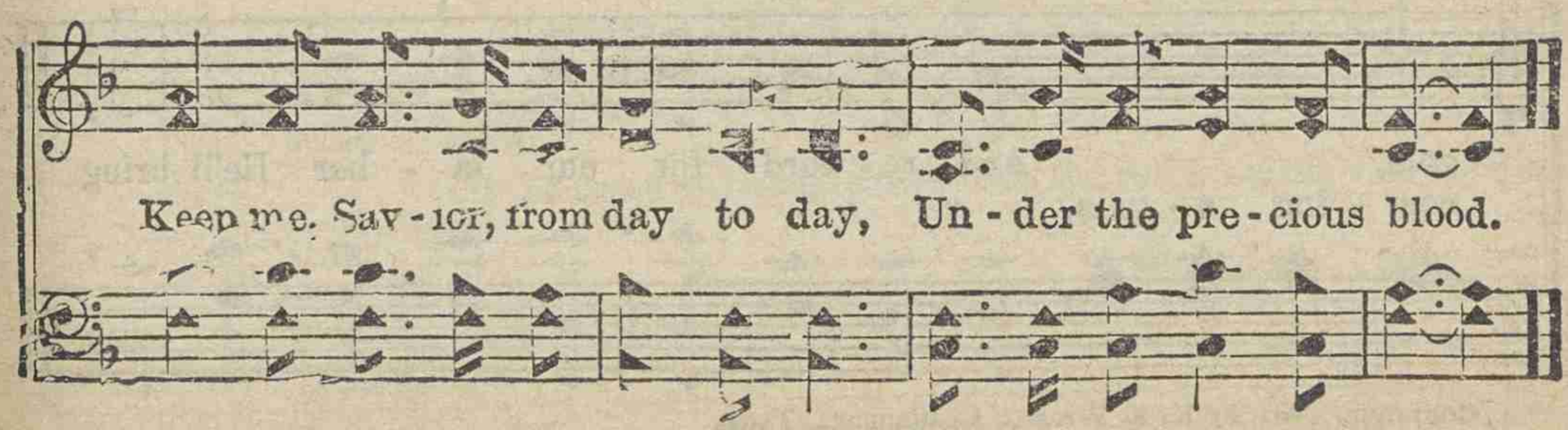


Chorus.



Un-der the blood, the pre-cious blood, Un-der the cleansing, heal-ing flood;



Keep me, Sav-ior, from day to day, Un-der the pre-cious blood.



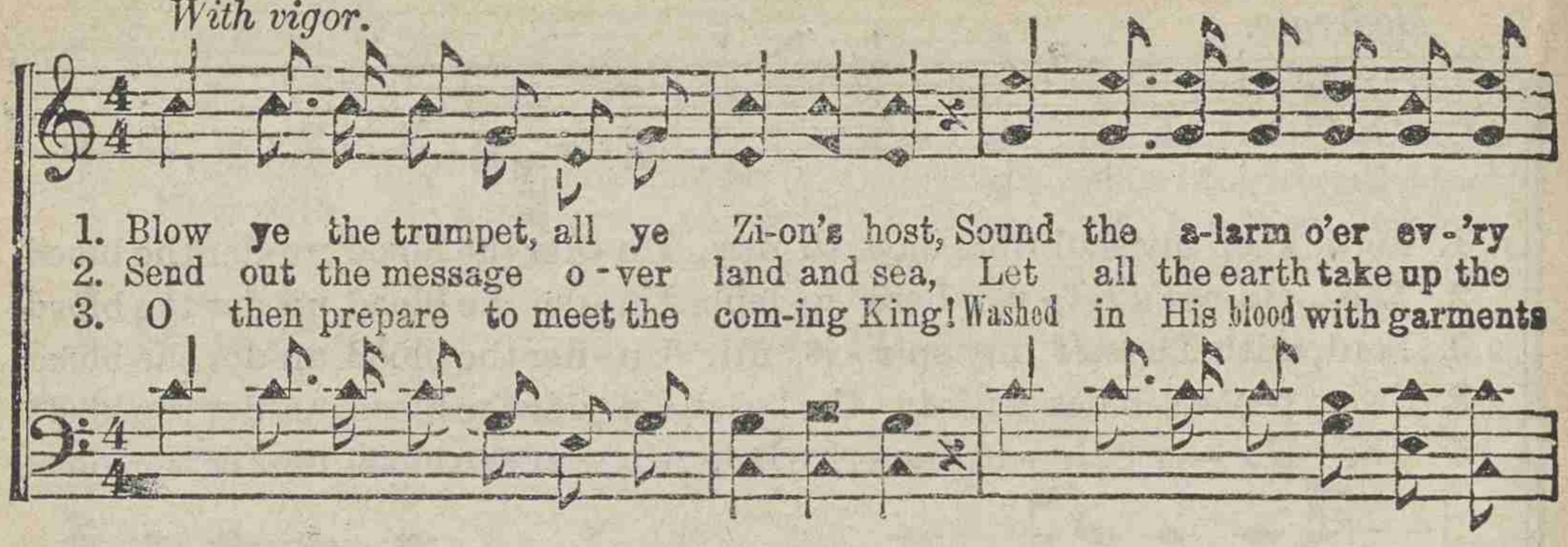
Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

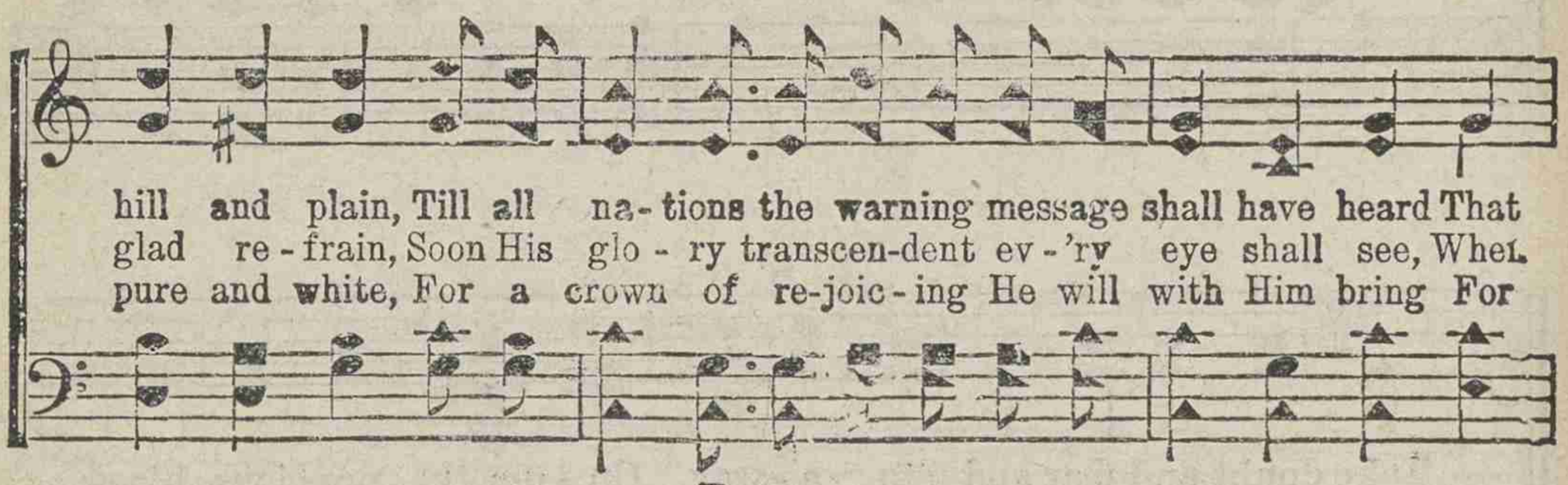
No. 52. The Coming King.

(To my friend and teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.)
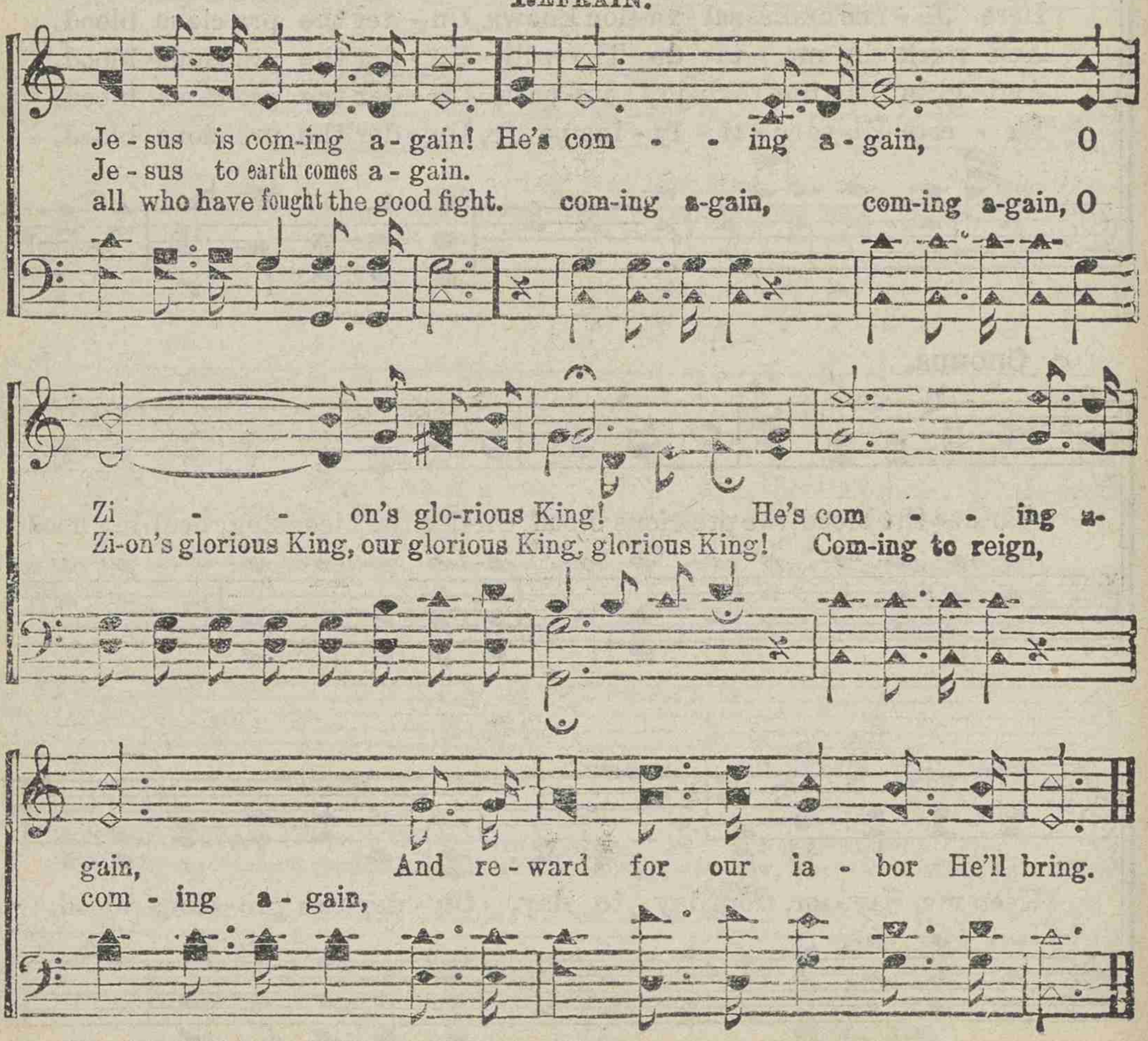
R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

With vigor.





REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1905, by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 53 Hallelujah, I'll Be There.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Soon the time will come, dear brother, to re - ward the faithful few, Hal - le-
2. O, there soon will be a meet-ing of the saints up in the air,
3. Broth - er, sis-ter, you're in - vit-ed, and 'twill mean ALL to at-tend,
4. Broth - er, what an aw-ful judgment if not read - y then to go, Hal - le-

lu - - jah, I'll be there; When the Lord shall crown His
Then we'll have the marriage
Then you'll meet with all the

lujah, I'll be there, yes, Hal - le - lu - jah I'll be there; O get read - y for the

chil - dren, will He give one then to you? Hal - le - lu - - - jah.
sup - per in that home so bright and fair,
loved ones in that world that ne'er shall end,
rap-ture and be saved from end-less woe, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there, yes,

REFRAIN.

I'll be there..... Then I'll be there,..... Yes, I'll be
I'll be there, I'll be there. On that great day I will be there, Yes, I'll be

there, I'll be there and answer present when the roll is called. roll is called
there, then I'll be there.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Cleveland, Tenn.

No. 54. It Will Be Glory Up There.

BREWINGTON, GRAHAM and WINSETT. B. F. BREWINGTON.

1. O soon will our Sav-iour be call - ing us home-ward, To live in a man - sion a - bove; And when I reach heav-en, that beau- ti - ful cit - y, I'll
2. Poor man is un - for - tu- nate, born full of troub - le, And is as the grass of the field; His life, like a va - por, will soon go for - ev - er, His
3. Dear broth- er and sis - ter, don't fail to be read - y, For soon the stern mes- sage will come; This life will be wan-ing, while heav-en you're gaining, A
4. Our Lord has pro - vid - ed a per - fect sal - va - tion, In - vit - ing the high and the low; Come take of the wa-ters, they'll heal you and save you, While

CHORUS.

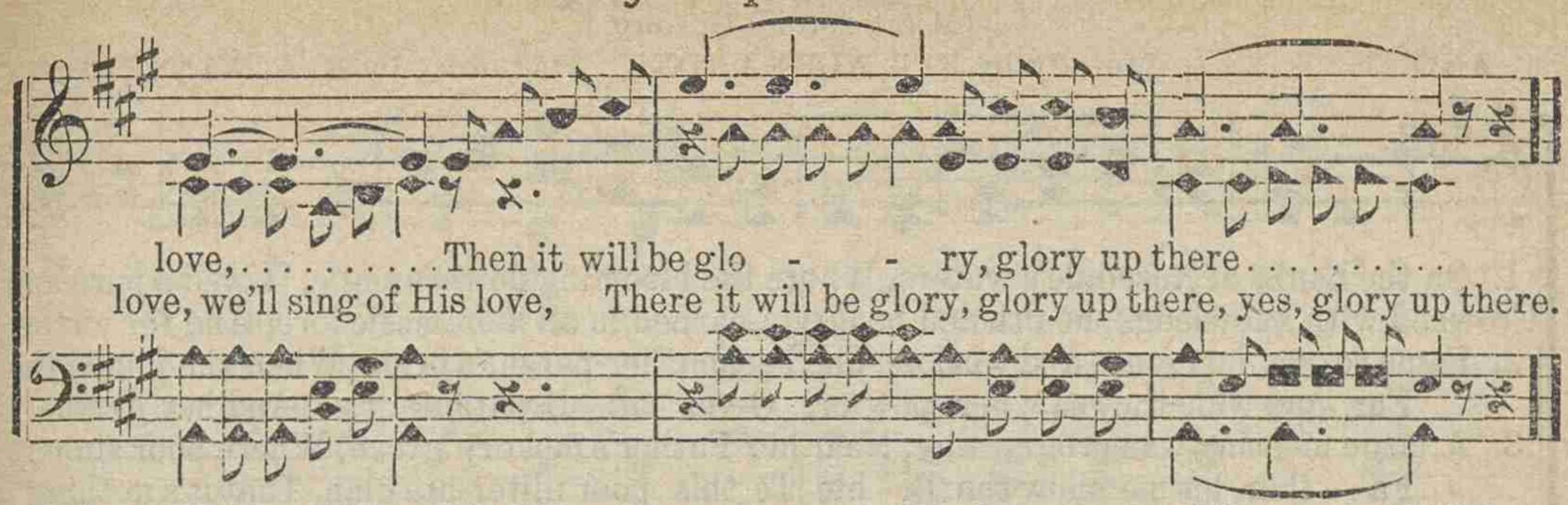
share in His glo - ri - ous love! Then 'twill be glo - - ry, glo- ry up there,.....
spir - it he'll soon have to yield. It will be glo - - ry, glo - ry up there;
pleas-ant and beau ti - ful home. It will be glo- ry, yes, glo- ry up there;
sweet- ly and free -ly they flow. Then 'twill be glory, yes, glo- ry up there;

It will be glo - - - ry, glo - ry up there, yes, glo-ry up there;

With harps of pure gold ..... we'll sing of His glo - - - ry, glo - ry up there;
With harps of pure gold we'll sing of His glo- ry, yes, glo- ry up there;

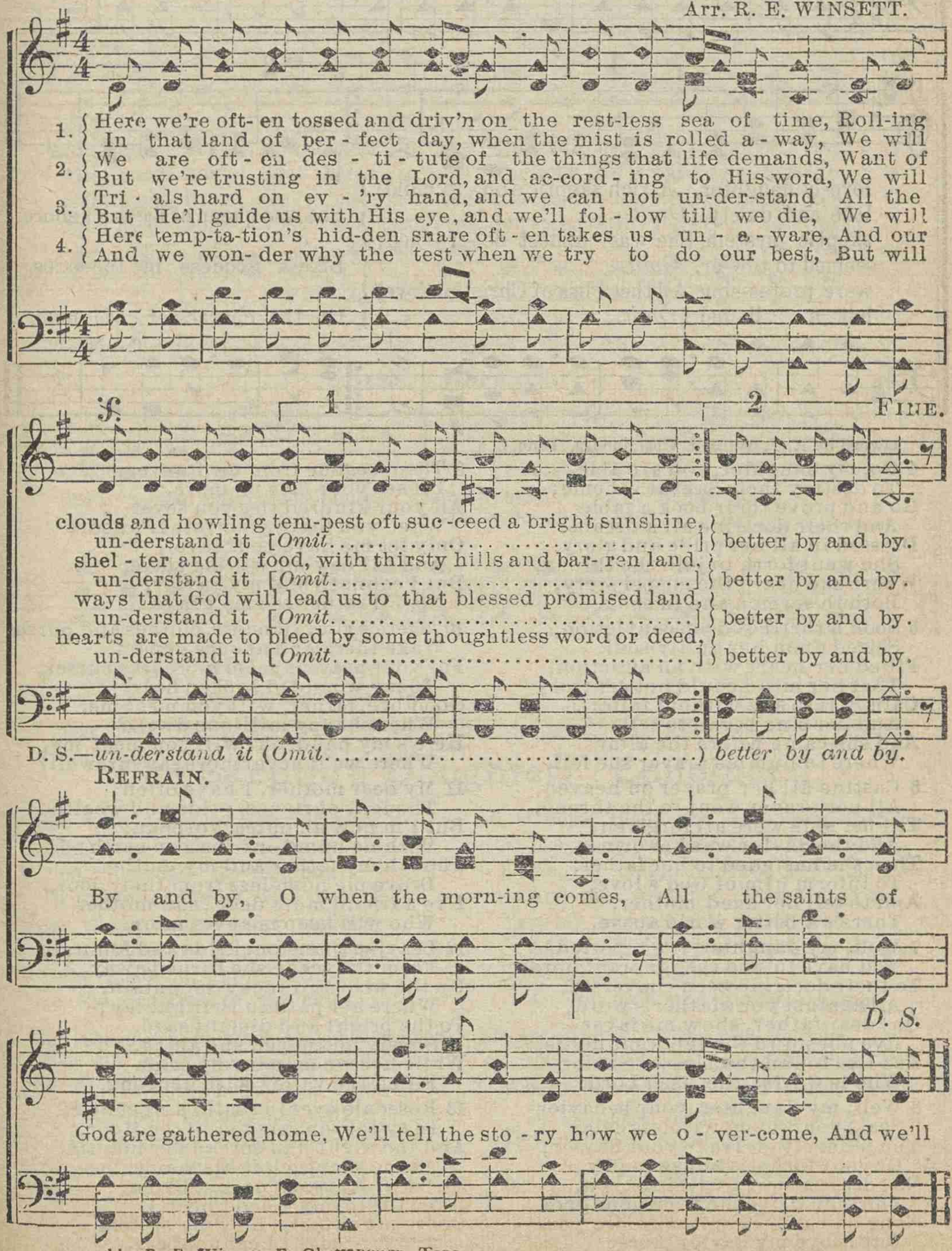
R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., owner.

It Will Be Glory Up There. Concluded.



No. 55. We'll Understand It Better By and By.

Arr. R. E. WINSETT.



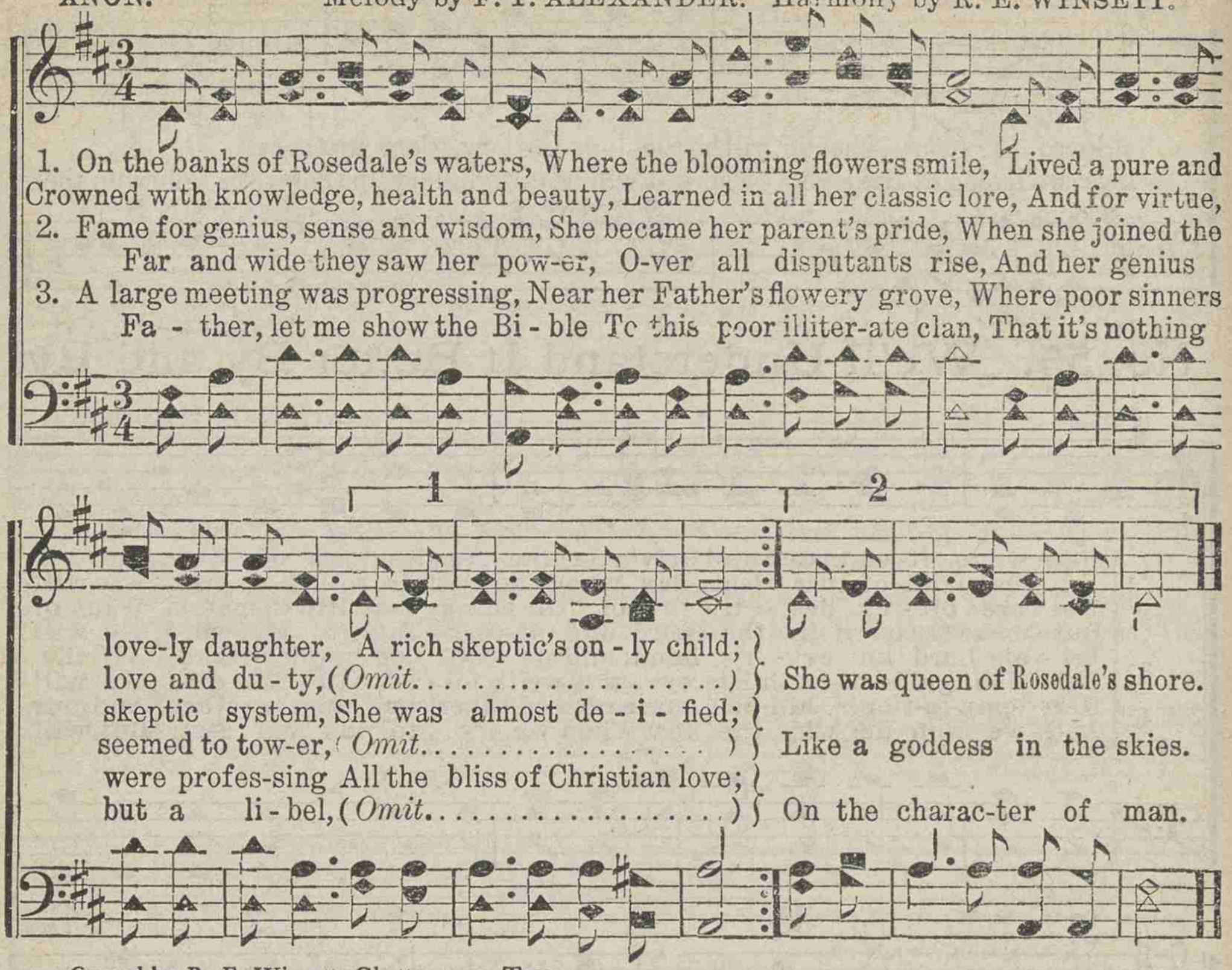
REFRAIN.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 56 The Skeptic's Daughter.

(A true story in song.)

ANON. Melody by F. T. ALEXANDER. Harmony by R. E. WINSETT.



Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

4 Go, my daughter, you are able
To destroy their Sabbath theme;
Go and prove their book a fable
And their doctrine all a dream;
Dressed in all her pride and glory,
She went forth to join the throng,
Where she heard the gospel story,
Both in sermon and in song.

5 Soon a thrill of deep conviction,
Seized upon her guilty soul,
Filled her heart with an affliction,
That her mind could not control;
Calmly rose she without falter,
And her sins began to tell,
And she came before the altar
Where in humble prayer she fell.

6 Casting all her prayer on heaven,
All her prayer went to the throne,
Till her sins were all forgiven,
And the Savior was her own;
Then she hastened to her father,
To inform him of God's love,
And to tell her aged mother,
There's a better world above.

7 Well, my daughter, it's reported,
You have joined the ignorant horde,
To their doctrine been converted,
All against your father's word;
Oh! dear father, show me favor
I've not joind the ignorant horde,
But I've found the blessed Savior,
Who is Christ, the risen Lord.

8 Well, my daughter, your behavior
Seals your doom without delay,
You must either leave your Savior,
Or your father's house to-day;
Oh! dear father, I will love you,
Tho' you drive me from your door,
None on earth I'll place before you,
But I love my Savior more.

9 Then, begone from me forever,
I'll see your face no more,
All your kindred ties you sever,
When you leave your father's door;
Only let me have your favor,
And I'll be your willing slave,
But I cannot yield my Savior,
No, I'd rather see my grave.

10 There's your likeness, clothes and purses
Take them and at once depart,
For your prayers seem more like curses,
To my wounded broken heart;
Good-bye, father, will you meet me,
Where happy millions dwell?
Here's my hand. oh! will you meet me,
Where we'll never more say farewell?

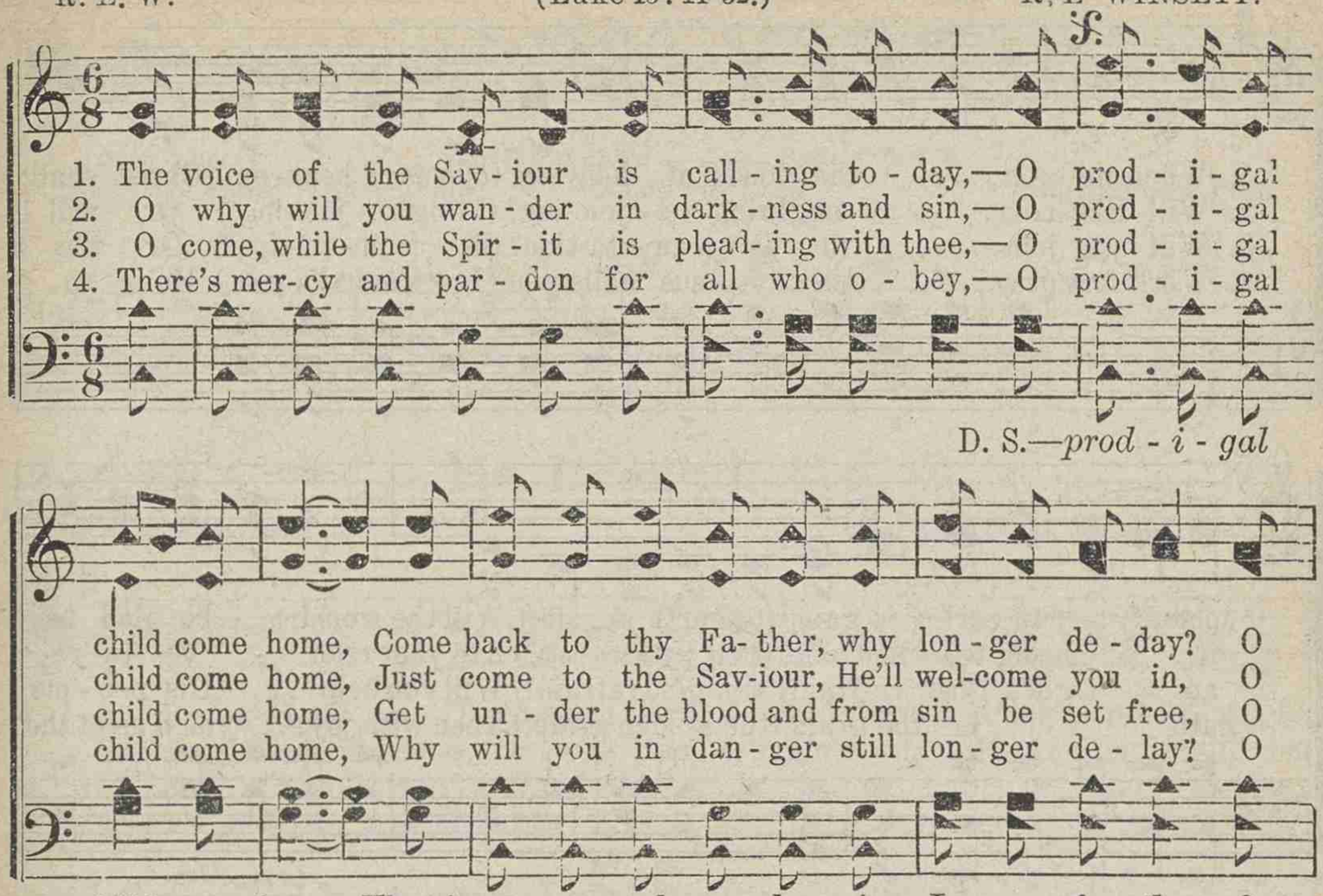
11 My dear mother, I have often
Thought of riches, pride and wealth,
But I'm now an outcast orphan,
With no home or friend on earth;
Though my father and my mother,
Drove me homeless from their door,
I've a friend more dear than mother
Who will keep me ever more.

12 Leaving mansion, fields and fountain,
From the scene she turned away,
Up the wild and rocky mountain,
Where her path in twilight lay;
To the bright and distant sago,
Slowly journeyed she along,
While her voice in lovely echo,
Filled the valley with her song.
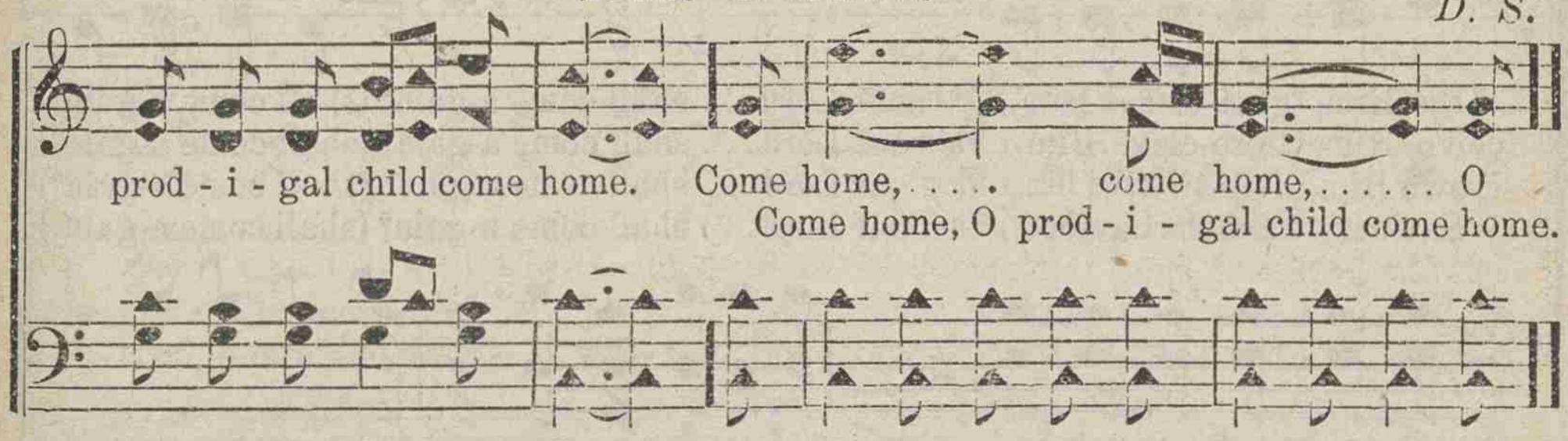
13 Rosedale evening mild and gentle,
In sweet zephyrs found the Moor,
And the night had spread her mantle,
As the skeptic left his door;
Oh! dear Mary, come and listen,
To the lovely voice I hear,
Oh! come quickly, how my system
——eight I cannot bear.

No. 57. Come Home.

R. E. W. (Luke 15: 11-32.) R. E WINSETT.



FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.



Owned by R, E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

The Skeptic's Daughter. Concluded.

14 The wife came to the veranda,
There she heard the tones abroad,
O dear husband, its Amanda!
In sweet converse with her God;
Hear it thro' the starry regions,
How its heav'nly anthems rise,
O dear husband, her religion
Is the doctrine of the skies.

15 But these words were scarcely spoken,
Ere she sank in anguish wild,
And the father's heart was broken,
As he sped toward his child;
Up the mountain dark and lonely,
Guided by her heavenly song,
Clasped his darling to his bosom,
O my child, forgive my wrong!

16 O come home and save your father,
'Tis your prayers that let me live,
Come, my child, embrace your mother,
And our wretched hearts forgive.
Yes, my parents, I'll go to you
And we'll live the heavenly theme,
Singing glory hallelujah!
To our Saviour's glorious name.

17 Shouting glory to our Saviour,
She returned in heavenly love,
Where her parents soon found favor
In the joys from heaven above;
They with all their sins forgiven,
Went rejoicing on their way
To their home high up in heaven,
In the realms of endless day.

No. 58. When Our Lord Shall Come Again.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. L. FERGUSON.

1. When up - on . . . . . the clouds of heav-en, (clouds of heav- en,) Christ shall
2. Will His com - - ing bring re - joic-ing? (bring re- joic-ing?) Or will
3. Will you join . . . . . in la - men - ta-tion? (la - men - ta-tion?) Or the
4. Work and pray . . . . . till Je - sus calls you,(Je - sus calls you,) Help to

come. . . . . to earth a- gain, (to earth a- gain,) Will the world. . . be glad to
it . . . . . bring tears and pain?(bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re-
an - gel's glad re-frain?(their glad refrain?) Will you help. . . . His peo - ple
gath - er in the grain,(the golden grain,) Then with joy. . . you'll meet the

see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord. . . shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
ceive Him, (to re-ceive Him,) When our Lord. . . shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
crown Him,(help to crown Him,) When our Lord. . . shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
Saviour,(meet the Saviour,) When our Lord. . . shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain.)
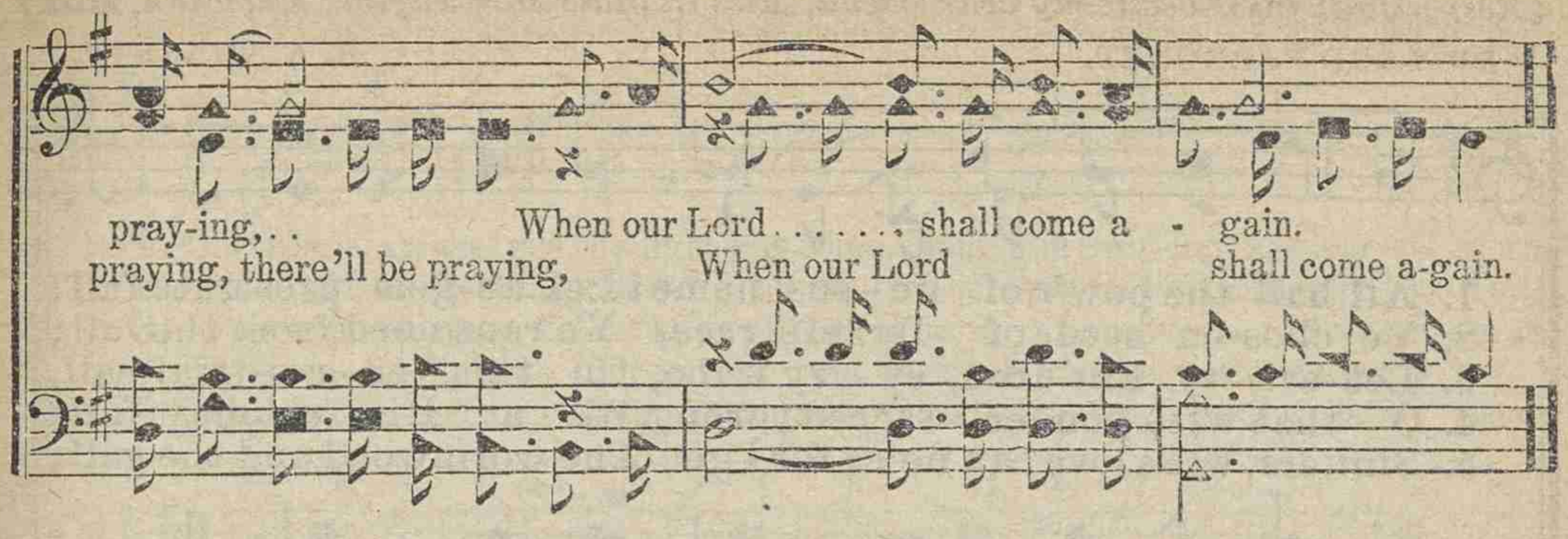
REFRAIN.

There'll be sing - ing, ... there'll be shout-ing . . . . There'll be
There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,

sor-row, . . there'll be pain; There'll be weep-ing, there'll be
There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart-rending pain. There'll be weeping, there'll be

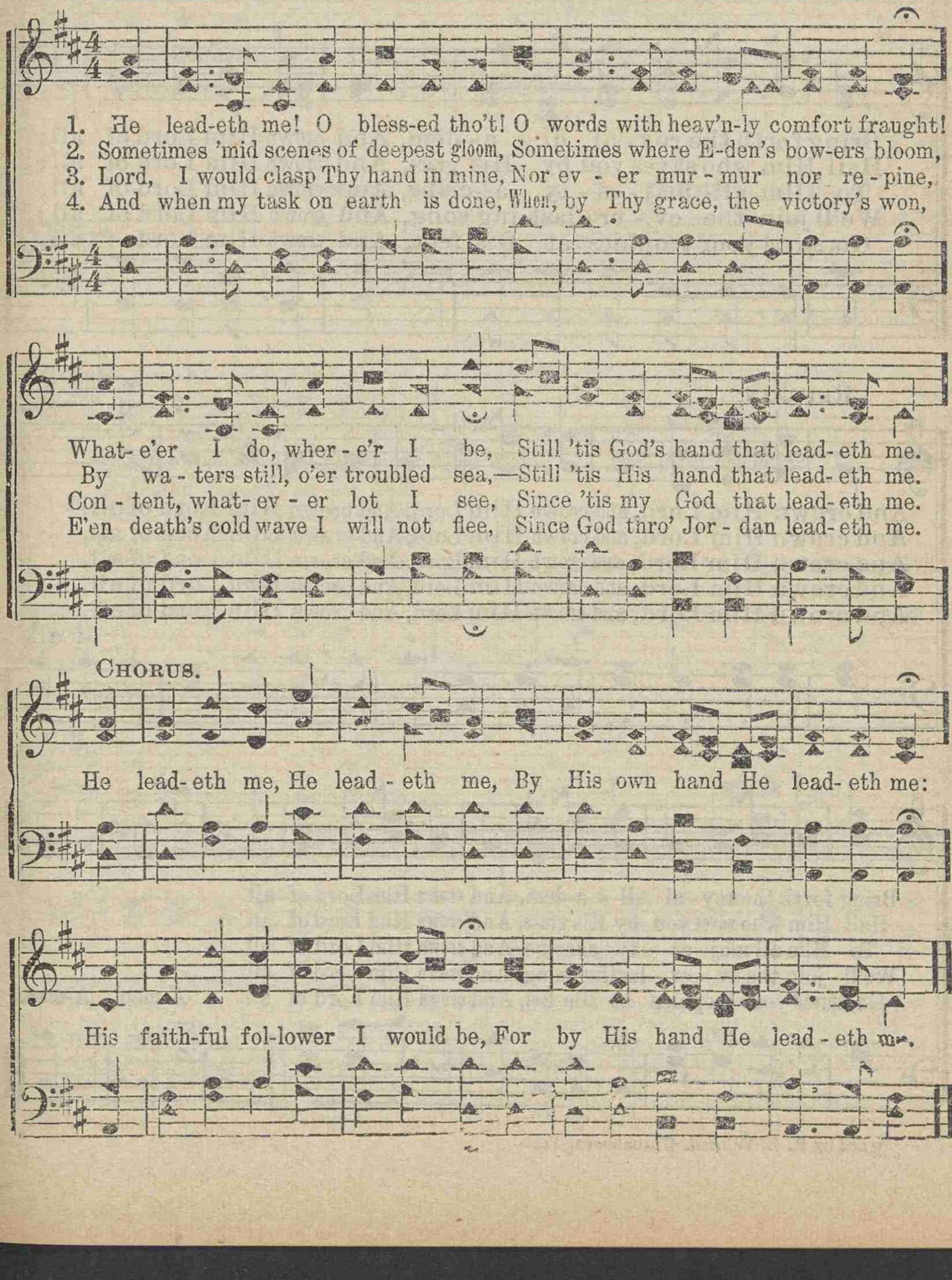
Property of R. L. Ferguson

When Our Lord Shall Come. Concluded.



No. 59. He Leadeth Me.

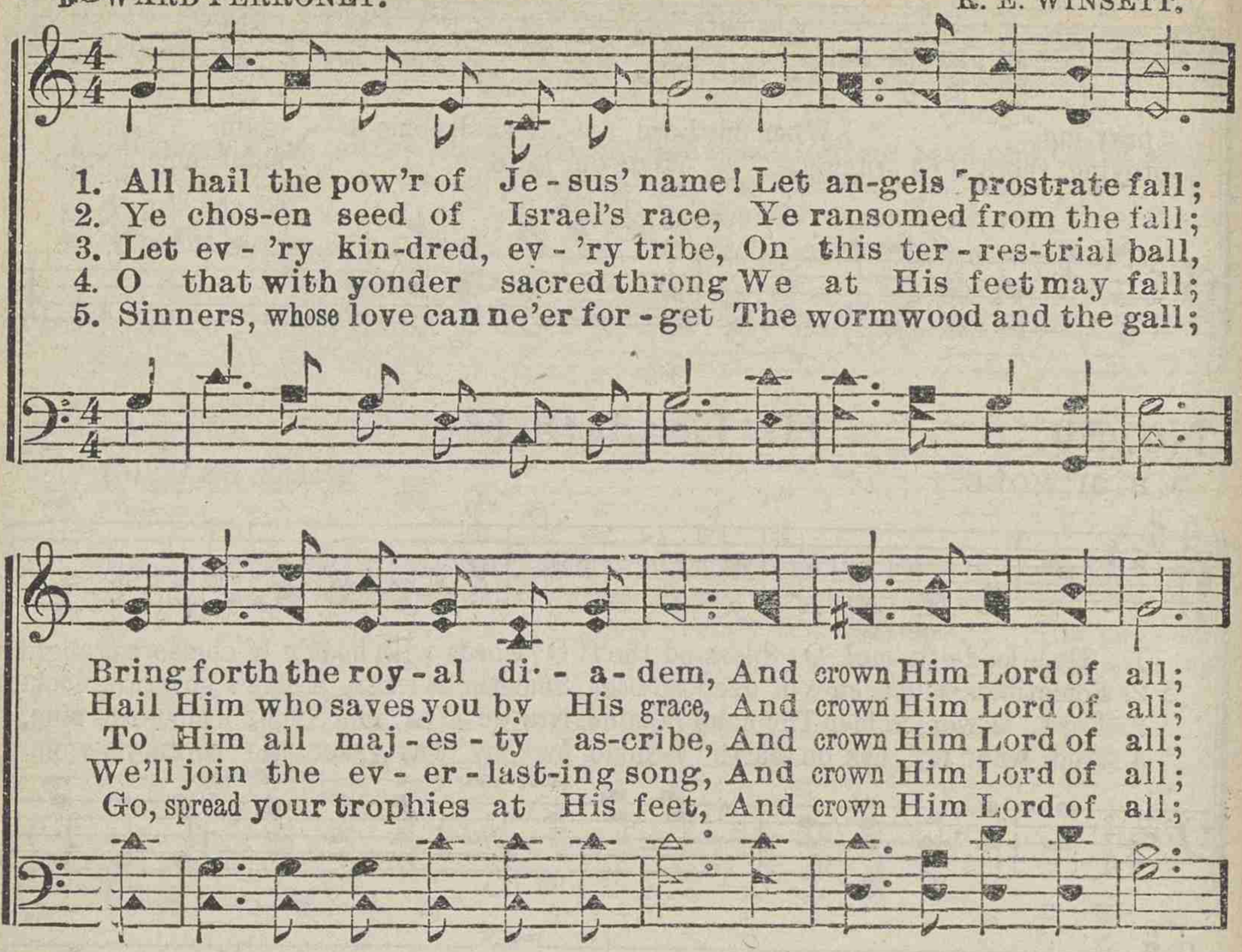
J. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.
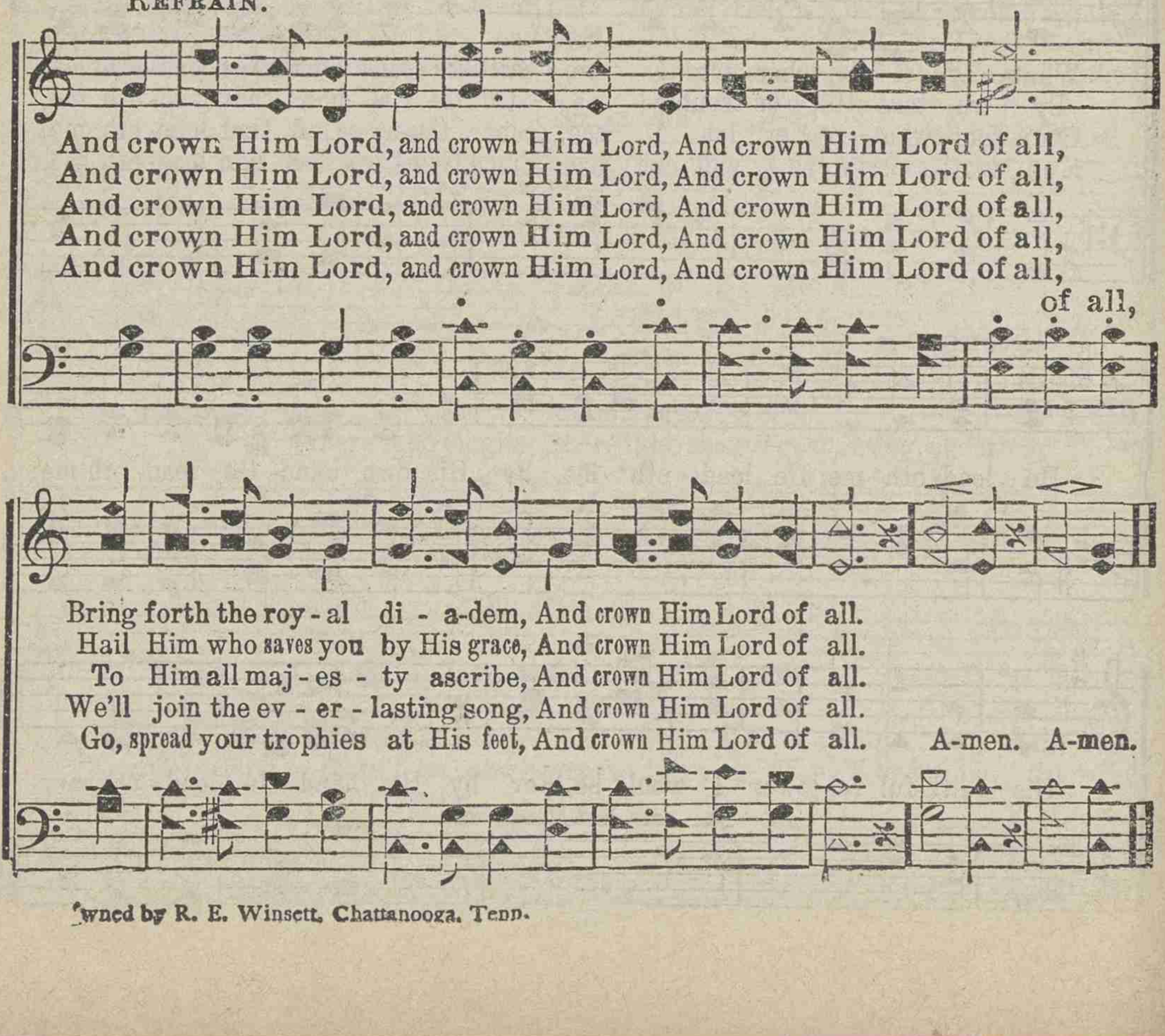


No. 60. All Hail the Power.

(Respectfully inscribed to my dear friend, Miss Claudie Mae Taylor, Meridian, Miss.)

EDWARD PERRONET. R. E. WINSETT.



REFRAIN.

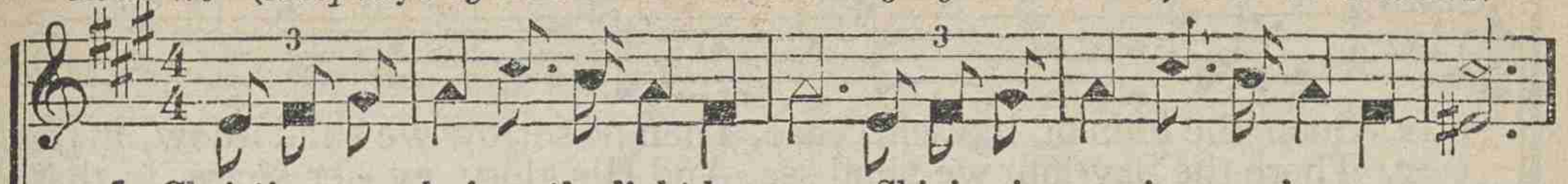


Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.
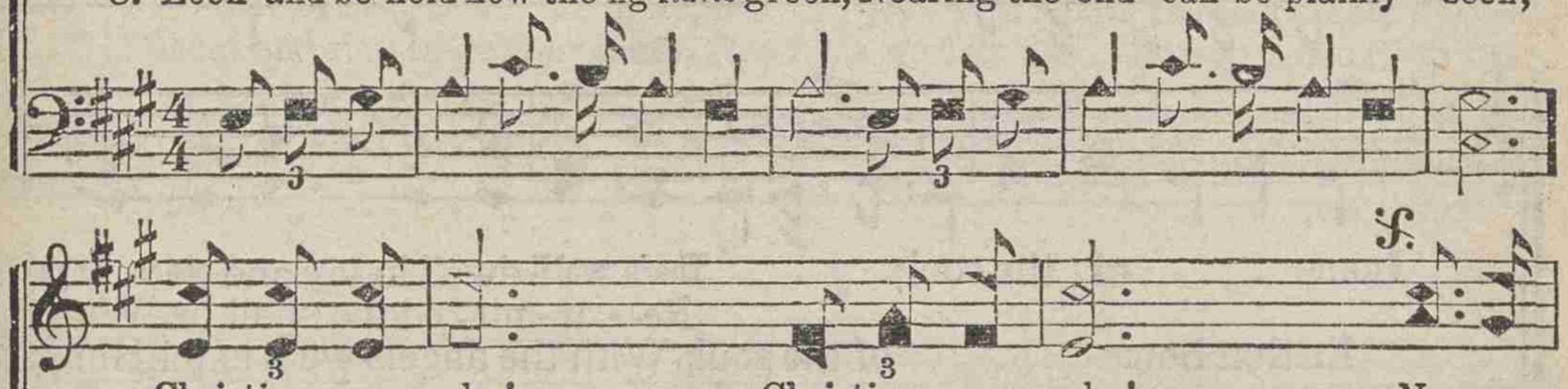
No. 61 Evening Light.*

See Zech. 14:6; Act 3:19; Mark 16:17; John 12:35; Matt. 24:32.

R. E. W. (*Respectfully inscribed to all evening light laborers.*) R. E. WINSETT.
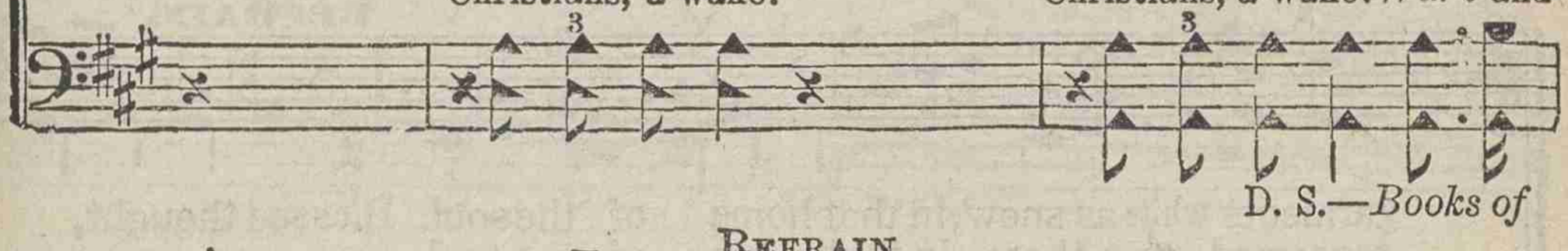


1. Christians, awake! see the light has come, Shining in even-ing as clear as morn;
2. Time of re-freshing has come to all, God is now let-ting His spir - it fall;
3. Spir - it-ual signs follow saints of God, Who in a - pos-tol - ic footsteps trod;
4. Walk in the light as it comes to you, Christians, a-wake, there is work to do;
5. Look and be-hold now the fig leaves green, Nearing the end can be plainly seen;
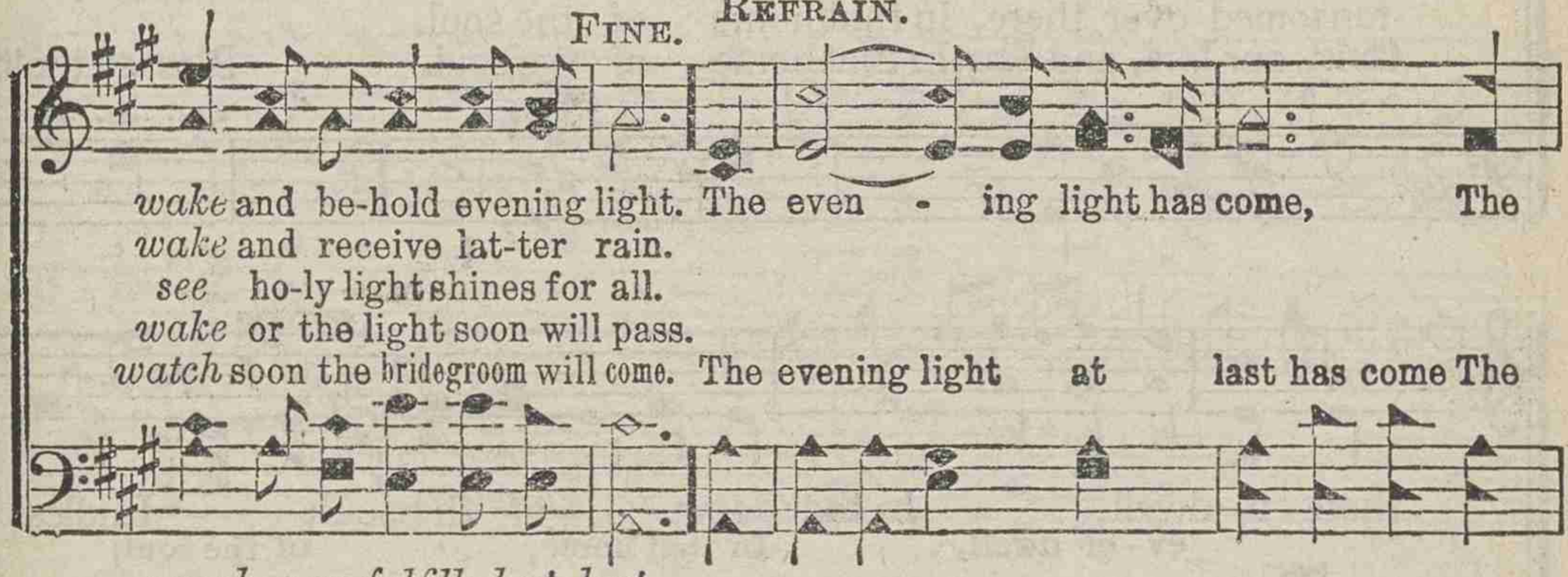


Christians, a - wake! Christians, a - wake! Now *a-*
Now *a-*
Wake and
O a-

Christians, a-wake! Christians, a-wake! *Wake* and



D. S.—*Books of*
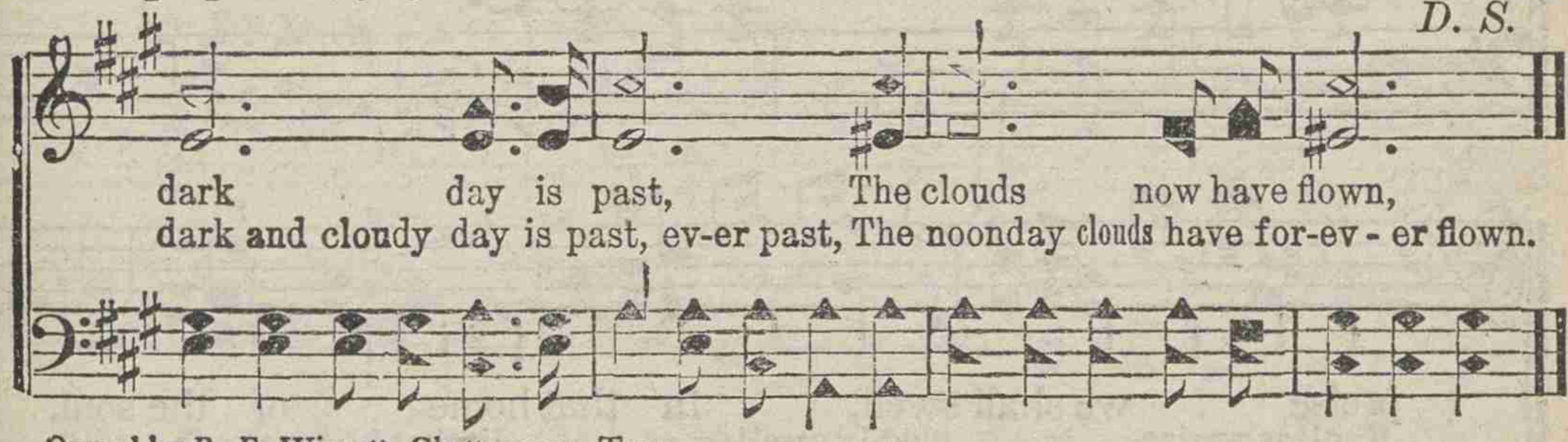
FINE. REFRAIN.



wake and be-hold evening light. The even - ing light has come, The
wake and receive lat-ter rain.
see ho-ly light shines for all.
wake or the light soon will pass.
watch soon the bridegroom will come. The evening light at last has come The

proph-e-sy fulfilled at last.

D. S.



dark day is past, The clouds now have flown,
dark and cloudy day is past, ev-er past, The noonday clouds have for-ev - er flown.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

*We are truly living in the evening light of time. When the prophesies have most all been fulfilled, and the church is returning to apostolic faith and doctrine, this wave of full salvation will no doubt girdle the globe, and the signs are following them. Mark 16:17, 18. Read Matt, 24th chapter. "Soon He'll come to gather up His bride-elect." Will you be one of that number?

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No. 62 IN THAT HOME OF THE SOUL.

J. W. G. JAS. W. GAINES.

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sorrow we shall know, In that
2. There the Sav-iour we shall see, And His glory ev - er share, In that
3. While the ages onward roll, Round the shining throne we'll sing, In that

home of the soul; There we'll dwell in joy and peace, Robed in
Re - u - nit - ed we shall be, With the
In that home of the soul; With the angels we'll extol, Him, the

REFRAIN.

garments white as snow, In that home of the soul. Blessed thought,
ransomed over there, In that home of the soul.
Christ, our Lord, and King, In that home of the soul. Blessed tho't,
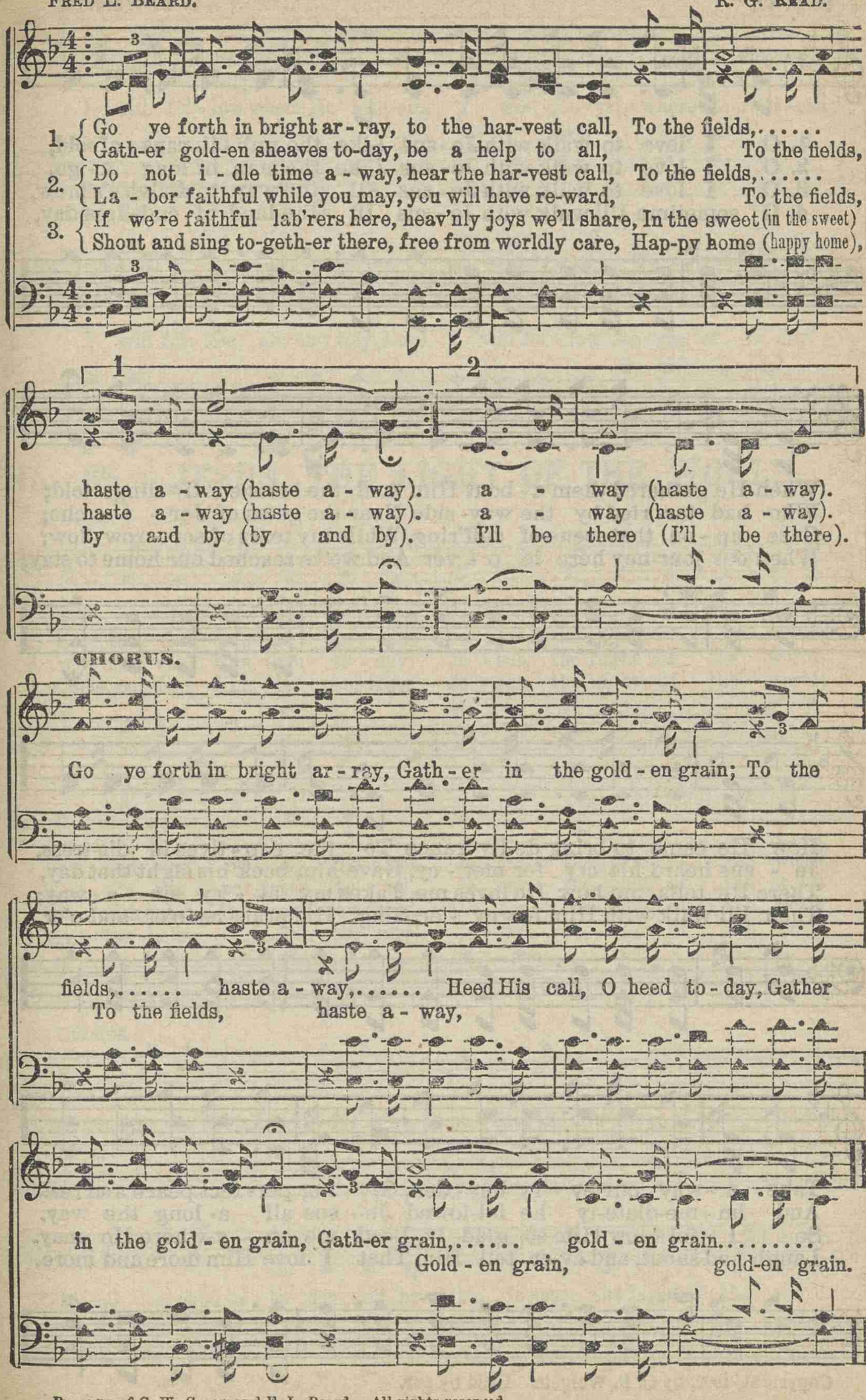
there to dwell, In that home of the soul; Endless
ev - er dwell, In that home, of the soul;

praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
Endless praise glad-ly swell, In that home of the soul.

Copyright, 1907 by J. W. Gaines. By per Quartet Music Co., owners.

No. 63 To the Fields, Away.

FRED L. BEARD. R. G. READ.



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No. 64. I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS.

C. F. W. C. F. WEIGELE.

1. O I love to walk with Je - sus Like the pub - li - cans of old,
2. O I love to walk with Je - sus Like the man of long a - go,
3. O I love to walk with Je - sus All the way to Calv'ry's brow,
4. O sometime I'll walk with Je - sus In the land of end - less day,

When He gathered them a - bout Him And the bless-ed ti - dings told;
Who had tar- ried by the way- side Near the gates of Jer - i - cho;
Gaze up - on that scene of suff'ring, While my tears of sor - row flow;
When our jour-ney here is o - ver And we've reached our home to stay;
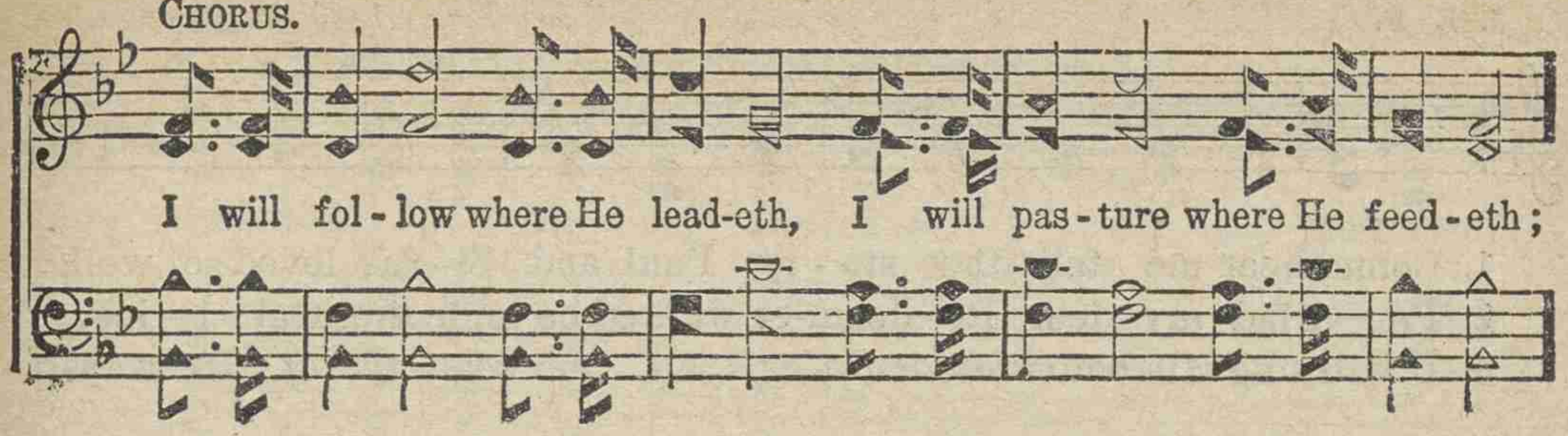
How He came to bring de-liv-'rance To the cap - tives in dis-tress,
Je - sus heard his cry for mer - cy, Gave him back his sight that day,
There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev - 'ry sin a - way;
Then I'll walk with Him for- ev - er, Sing His prais- es o'er and o'er,
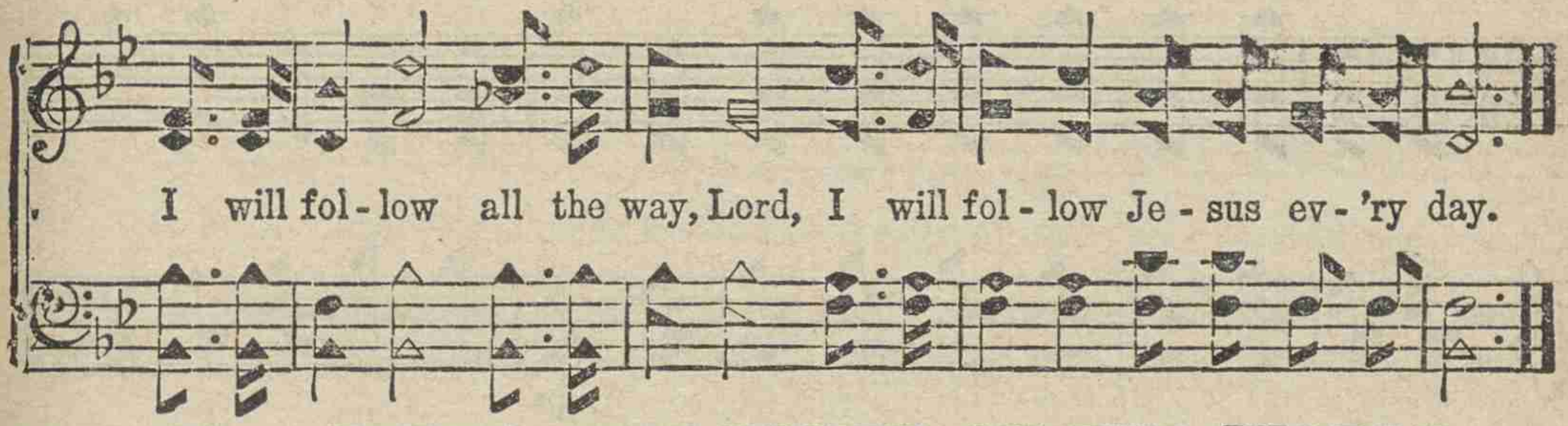
Take a - way our ev - 'ry bur - den, Giv - ing per- fect peace and rest.
And im - me-diate-ly he fol-lowed Je - sus all a- long the way.
So I fol - low Him so glad- ly, Lead me an - y-where He may.
Laugh and shout, and ev-er tell Him That I love Him more and more.

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I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS. Concluded.
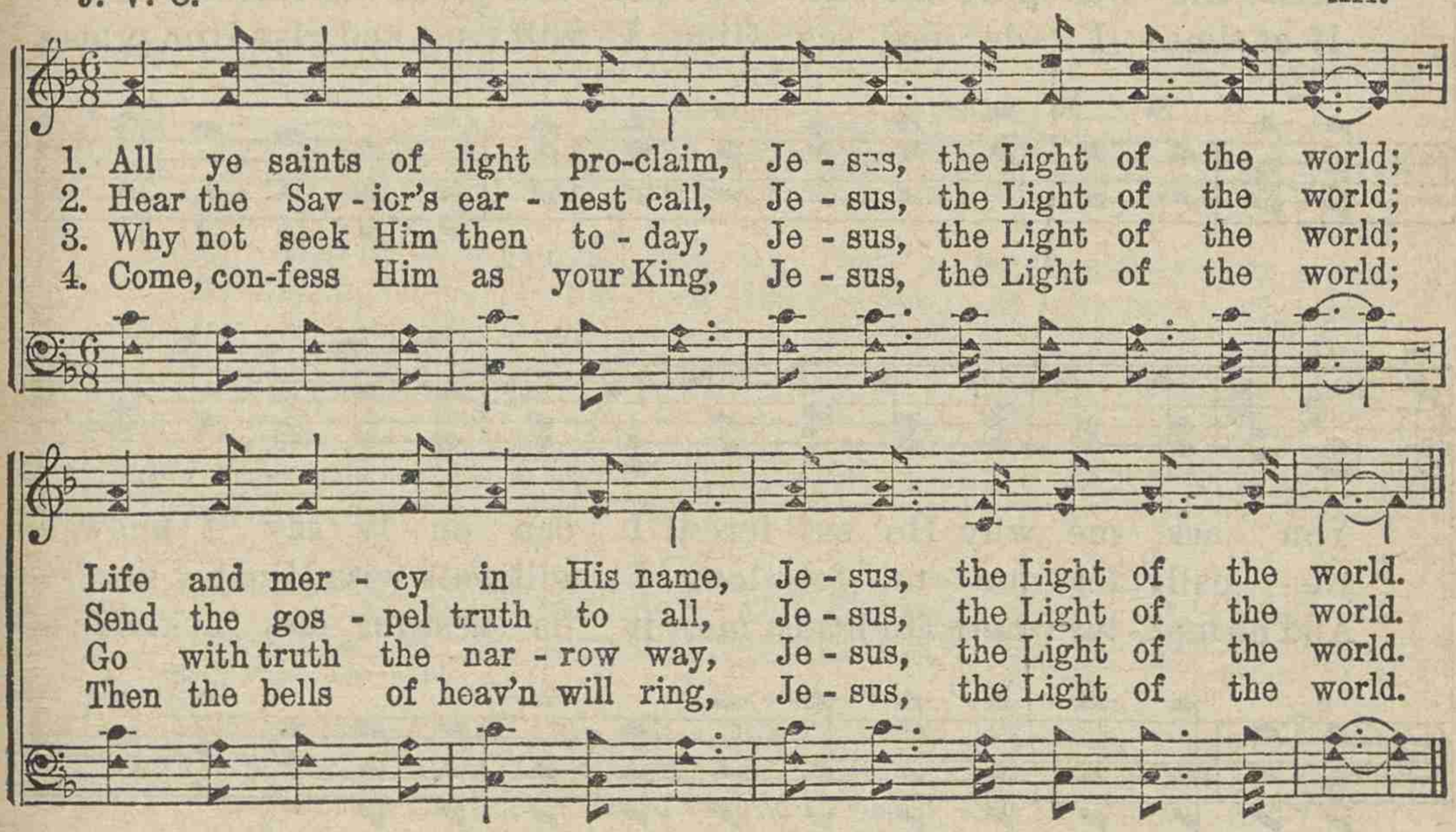
CHORUS.
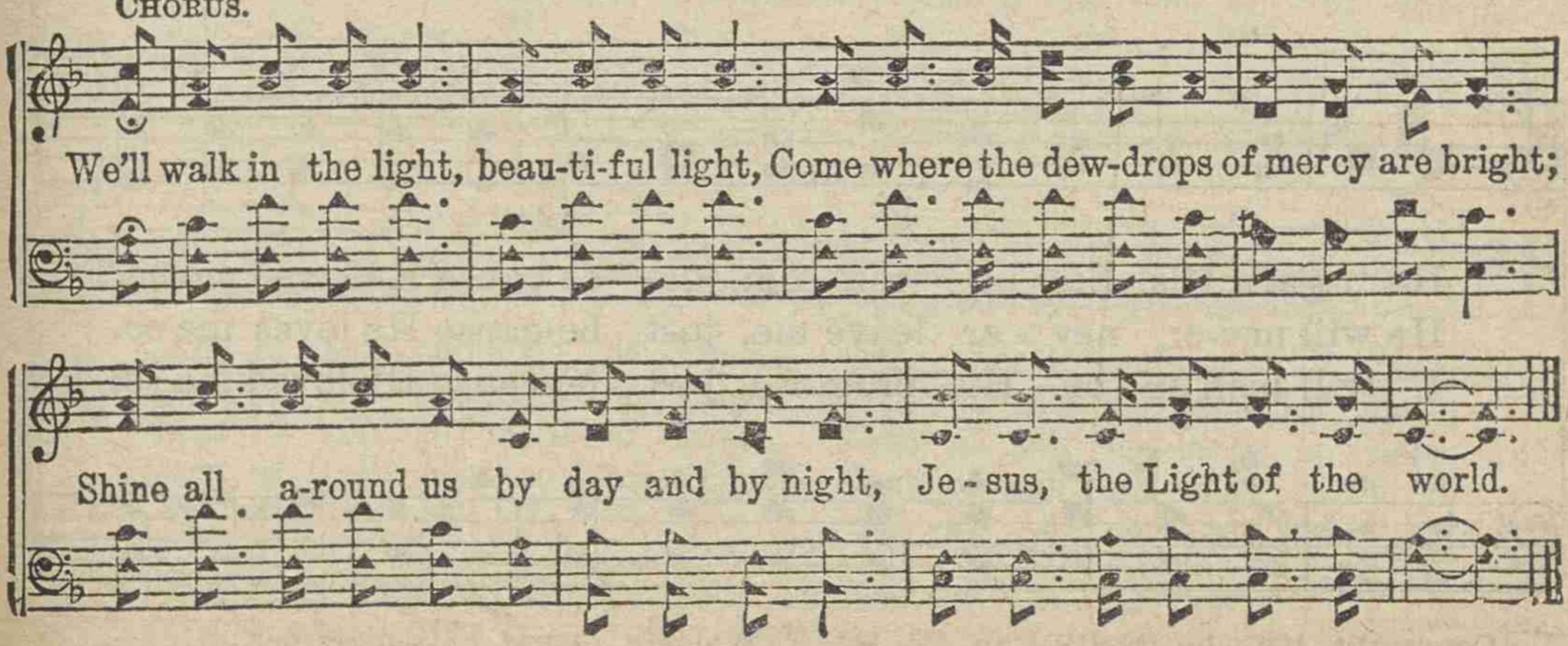




No. 65 JESUS, THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

J. V. C. Arr.



CHORUS.



No. 66 JUST BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO.

J. E. F. J. E. FRENCH.

1. Come, hear me tell the sto - ry Paul and Si - las loved so well,
2. I'm glad my dear Re - deem-er walked be - side the Gal - i - lee;
3. I will sing His boundless mer - cy, all the beau- ty of His ways;

How Je - sus left His home a - bove and came on earth to dwell.
His life was pure and ho - ly, and His grace was full and free.
If at times I do not see Him, I will trust and give Him praise.
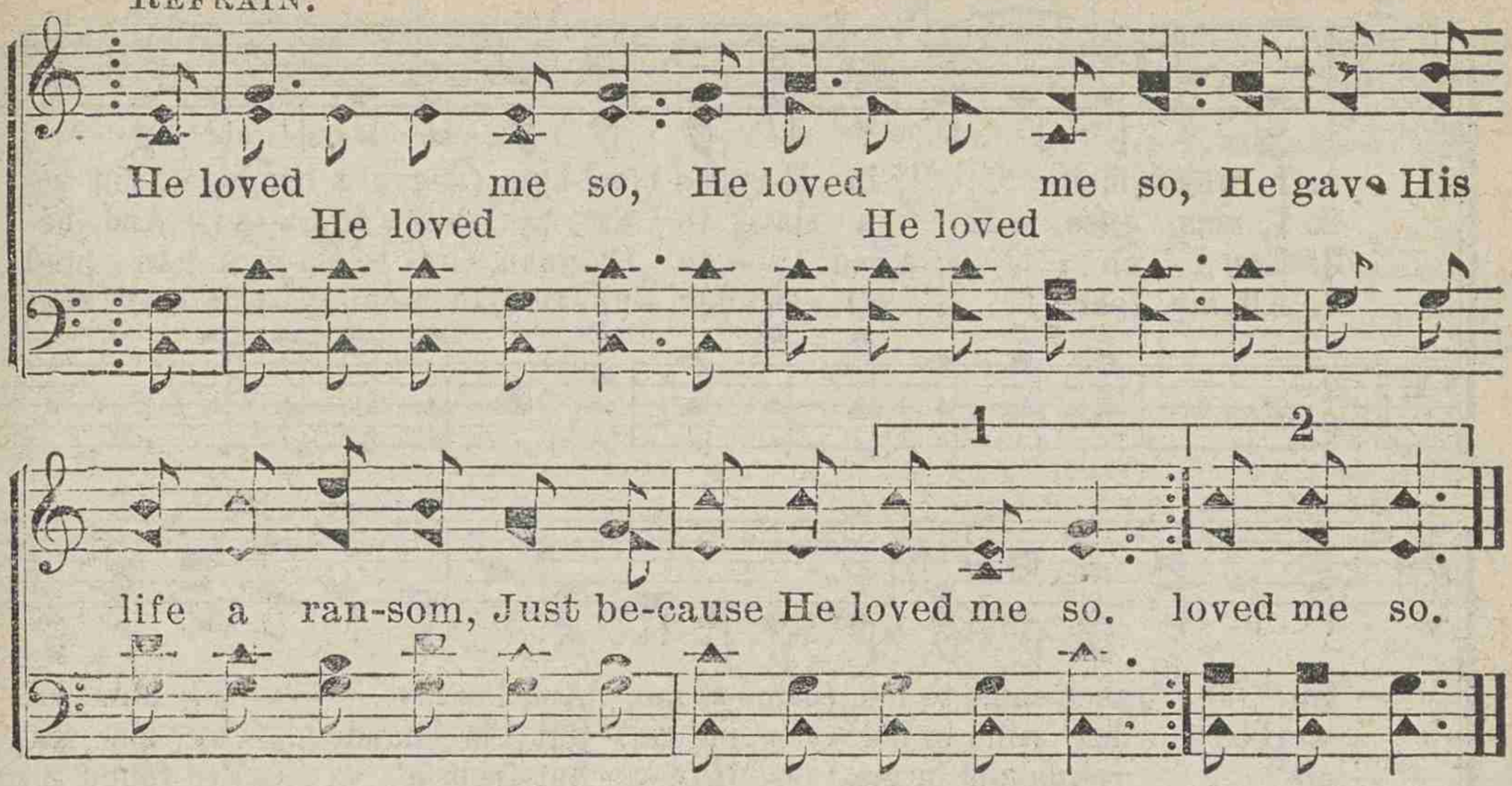
You ask me why He suf - fered? I can on - ly say "I know
He calls for me to fol - low, I will walk with Him be- low;
And no mat - ter where He leads me, it is best for me, I know;

He gave His life a ran- som, just be-cause He loved me so."
He will nev-er, nev - er leave me, just be-cause He loves me so.
I will lean up - on His prom-ise, just be-cause He loved me so.

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JUST BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No. 67 None of Self and All of Thee.

"But Christ is all in all."—COL. 3: 11.

THEODORE MONOD. R. E. WINSETT.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Cleveland, Tenn.

No. 68 The Son Hath Made Me Free.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN. W. A. STEWART.
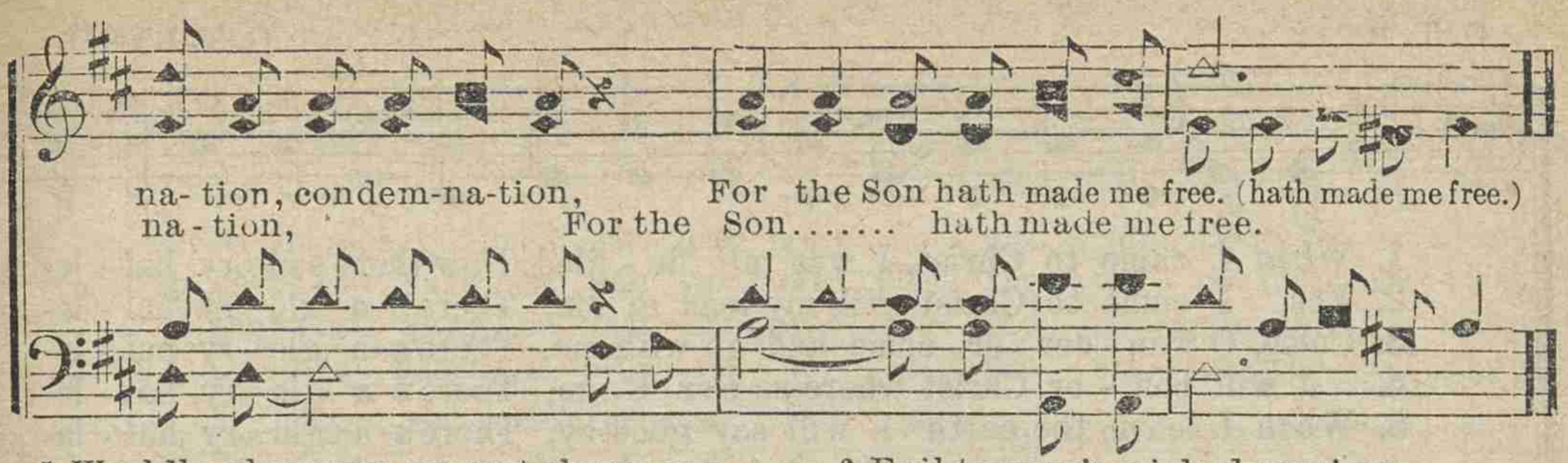
1. I was once..... in E-gypt's bond-age, (E-gypt's bondage,) But de-liv - 'rance came to me, (came to me,) And I'm liv - ing now in Ca-naan, (now in Ca-naan,) For the Son.... hath made me free.
2. I was once..... a slave to Sa - tan, (slave to Sa-tan,) And he worked.. his will in me, (yes, in me,) But I'm bound.... by sin no lon-ger, (bound no lon-ger,)
3. Ere I en - tered in - to Ca-naan, (in - to Ca-naan,) In - bred sin..... re-mained in me, (yes, in me,) But from it..... I've found a cleansing, (found a cleansing,)
4. All my fear,..... all con - dem - na - tion, (con-dem-na-tion,) All that stood.... 'twixt God and me, (God and me,) Praise His name!.. are left be-hind me, (left be-hind me,) made me free.

REFRAIN.

I am dwell - ing now in Ca-naan, now in Ca-naan,
I am dwell - ing now in Ca - naan, Je-sus'
Je-sus' blood a - vails for me, yes, for me, I am free from con-dem-
blood.... a - vails for me; I am free;.... from con-dem-

Copyright 1905, by W. A. Stewart. By per. R. E. Winsett. Owner.

The Son Hath Made Me Free. Concluded.



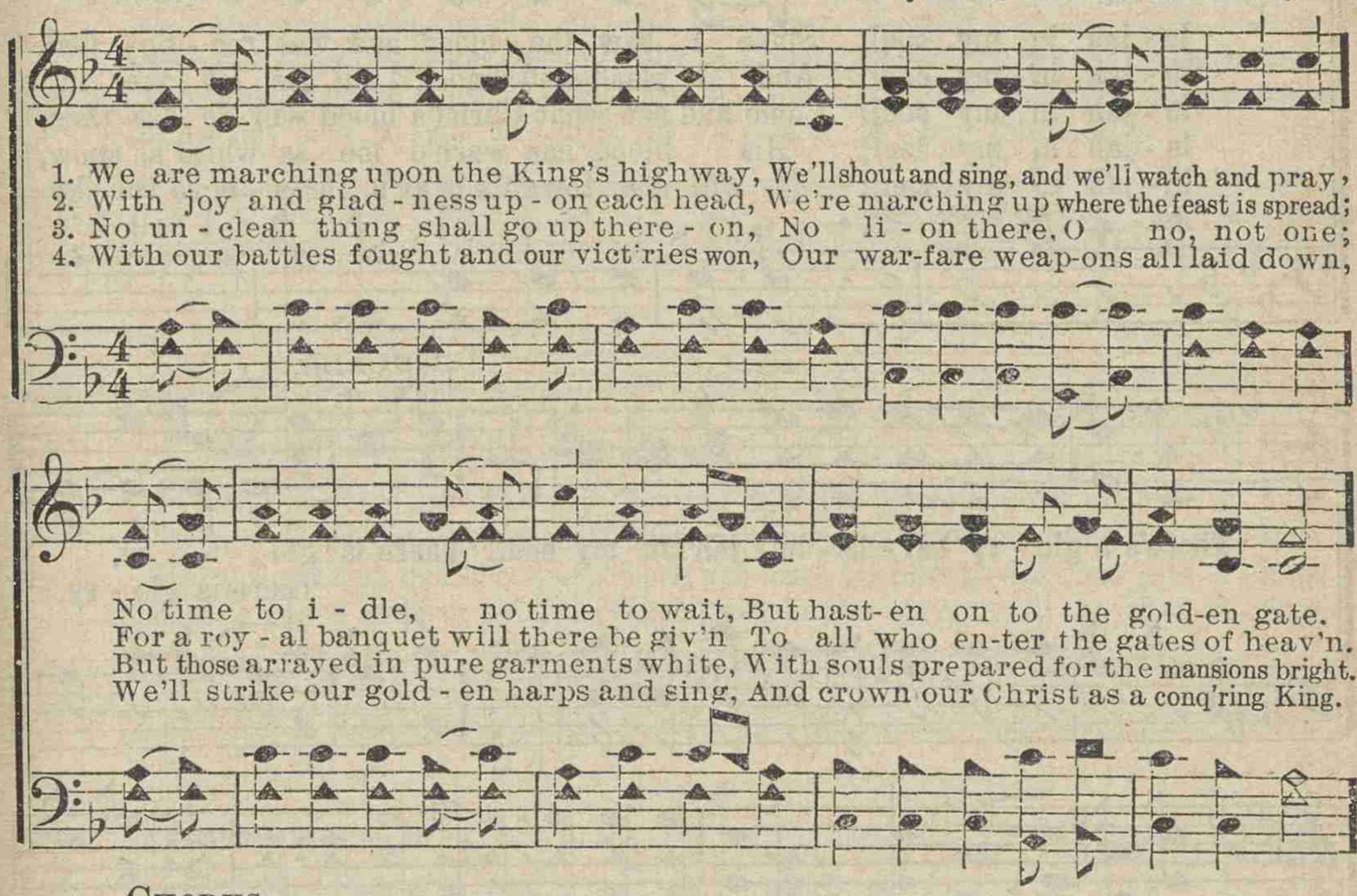
5 Worldly pleasures can not charm me,
No delight in them I see,
Fashion, folly, pride have left me,
For the Son hath made me free.

6 Evil temper's wicked passions,
In my heart no more I see,
All my selfishness has banished,
For the Son hath made me free.

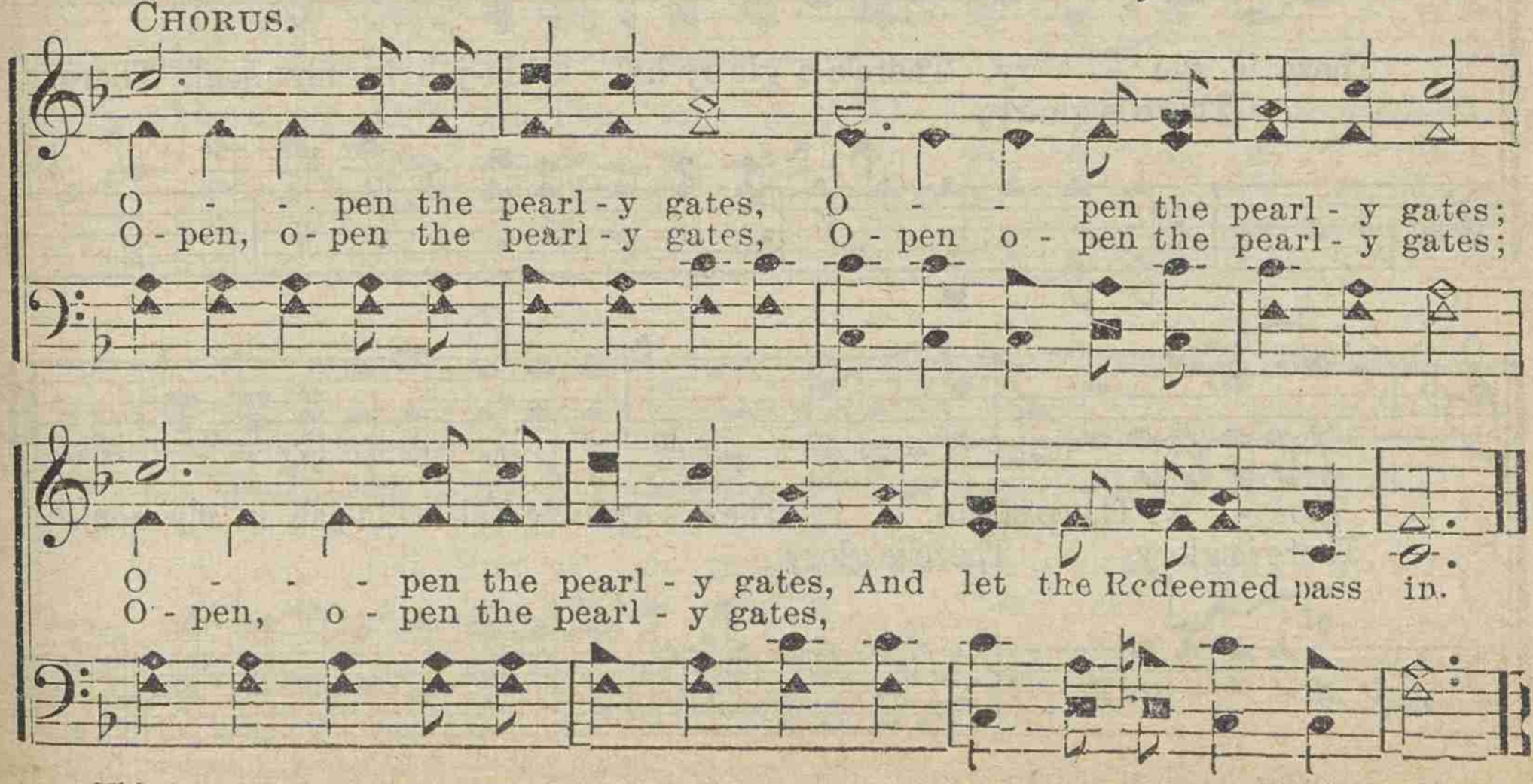
Owned and controlled by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 69. Open the Pearly Gates.

MILLER. Arr. by R. E. W. from MILLER.



CHORUS.



This arr. property of R. E. Winsett.

No. 70. Glory Hallelujah in the Soul.

G. T. B. G. T. BYRD.

1. When I came to Christ, I was all de - filed, Now there's glo-ry hal - le-
2. Yes, I came to Christ with my load of sin, There's a glo - ry hal - le-
3. Come, O wan - der - er, come and go with me, There's a glo - ry hal - le-
4. I will hon - or Christ where-so-e'er I go, There's a glo - ry hal - le-
5. When I leave the earth I will say good-by, There's a glo - ry hal - le-

lu - jah in my soul; Since I saw the blood and was rec - on - ciled,
lu - jah in my soul; And I plead and knock'd till He let me in,
lu - jah in my soul; Come and see what Christ's blood will do for thee,
lu - jah in my soul; His blood has wash'd me as white as snow,
lu - jah in my soul; I will soar towards heav'n, far a - bove the sky

CHORUS.

There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul. There is glo - ry,
There is glo - ry,

There is glo - ry, There's a glo-ry hal - le - lu-jah in my soul, There is
There is glo-ry,

glo - ry, There is glo - ry, There's a glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah in my soul.
There is glory, There is glory,

1904, by G. T. B.

No. 71 All Alone.

G. T. B. G. T. BYRD

1. On Mount Ol - ive's sa - cred brow Je - sus spent the night in pray'r,
2. There are days I'd like to be With the sanc - ti - fied and blest,
3. There are days to fast and pray For the pil - grim in his way,
4. When a heart is brok - en up With the bit - ter, woe - ful cup,

He's the pat-tern for us all, all a - lone, If we'll on - ly steal a - way,
There are days I like to be all a - lone, These can nev- er grace impart,
There are days to be with Christ all a - lone, We can tell Him all our grief,
Then's the time to go to Christ all a - lone, In our bless-ed Lord di- vine,

In some por-tion of the day, We will find it al-ways pays to be a - lone.
To my weary, sin-toss'd heart, There are days I'd like to be just all a - lone.
He will give us quick re-lief, There are days I'd like to be just all a - lone.
There is peace and joy sublime, When we take our sorrows all to Him a - lone.

CHORUS.

There are days I'd like to be All a - lone with Christ my Lord,
I can tell Him of my troub-les all a - lone; all a - lone.
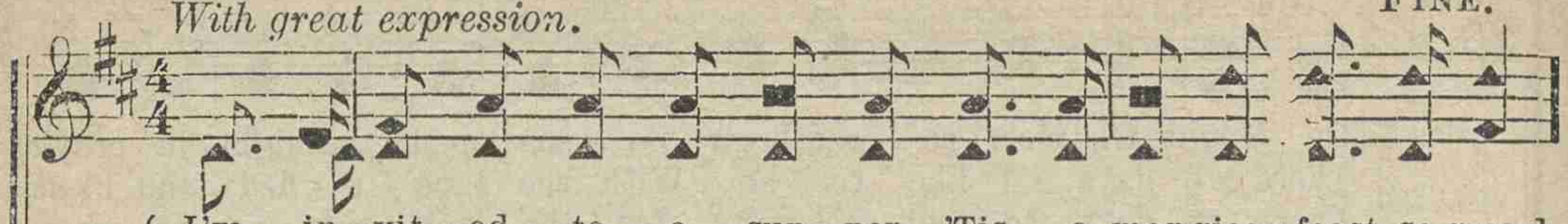
Copyright, 1904, by G. T. Byrd. By per

No. 72. The Marriage Supper.
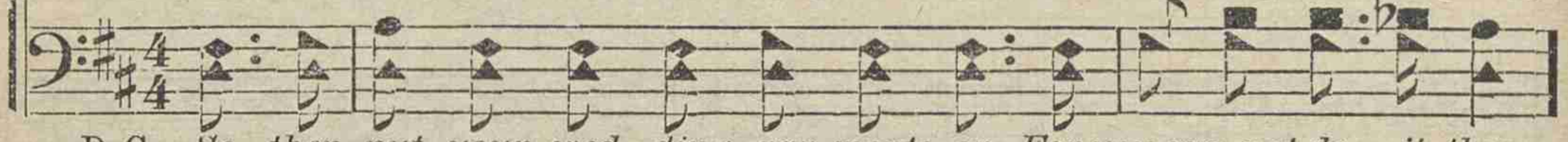
"Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb."—Rev. 19: 9.

F. E. R. F. E. R[illegible]MANOCZY.

With great expression. FINE.
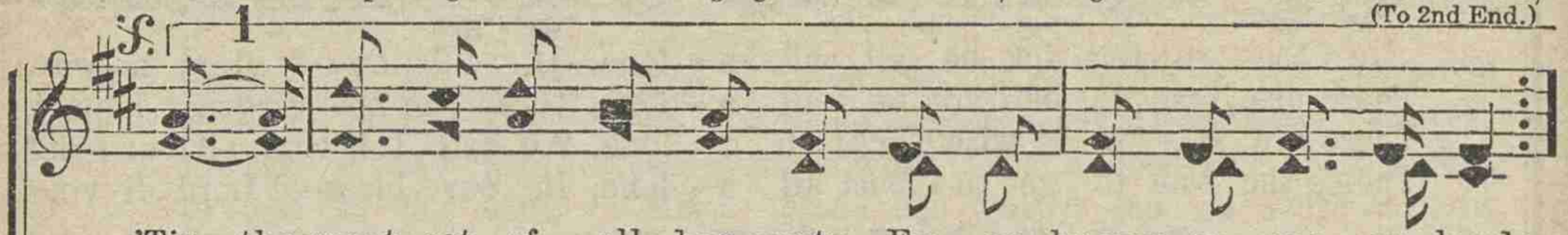


1. I'm in - vit - ed to a sup - per, 'Tis a mar-riage feast so grand,
   There will be a count-less host of guests, The Bridegroom and the Bride,
2. First the Lord Him - self with might - y shout, And thund'ring bu - gle blast,
   Then the wait - ing saints of earth shall rise, With thrill-ing hearts of love,
3. I can see I - saiah and A - bra-ham, With flow- ing garments white,
   There are Mo - ses and E - li - jah, Paul, And Je - ri - mi - ah, too,
4. In the back-ground my-riad an - gels sit, With shin - ing hearts of gold,
   'Tis a song of won - drous maj - es - ty, Their swell-ing voic - es sing,
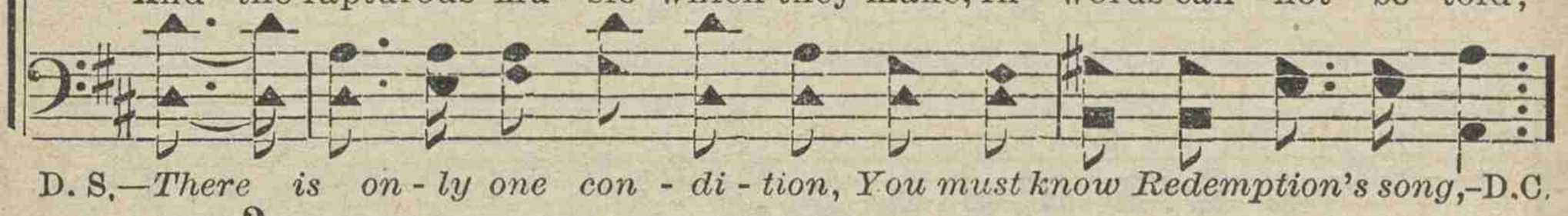


D. C.—*So then put your wed - ding gar-ments on, For you can-not do it there,*
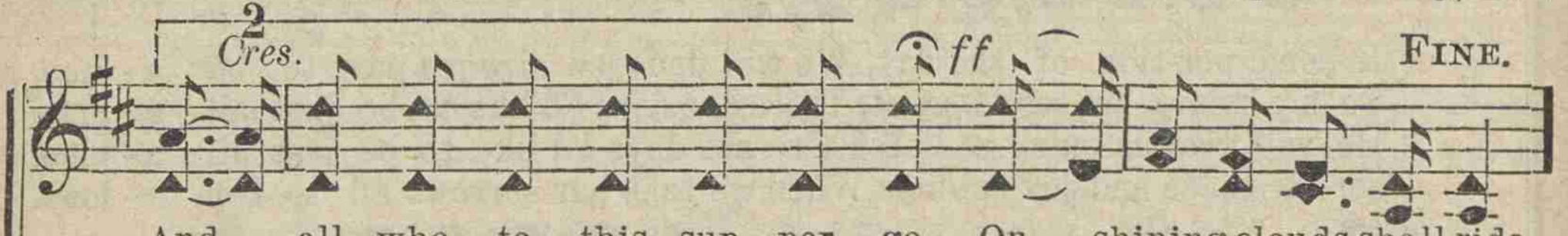
(To 2nd End.)



'Tis the great - est of all ban-quets, Ev - er known on sea or land;
Will announce, "the feast is read - y," Lo, the Bridegroom's come at last;
And I - saac, Job and Dan - iel there, All crowned with heav'nly light;
And the rapturous mu - sic which they make, In words can - not be told;
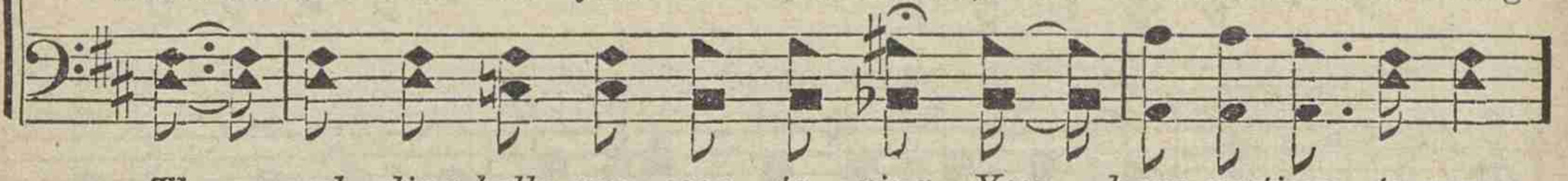


D. S.—*There is on - ly one con - di - tion, You must know Redemption's song,*—D.C.
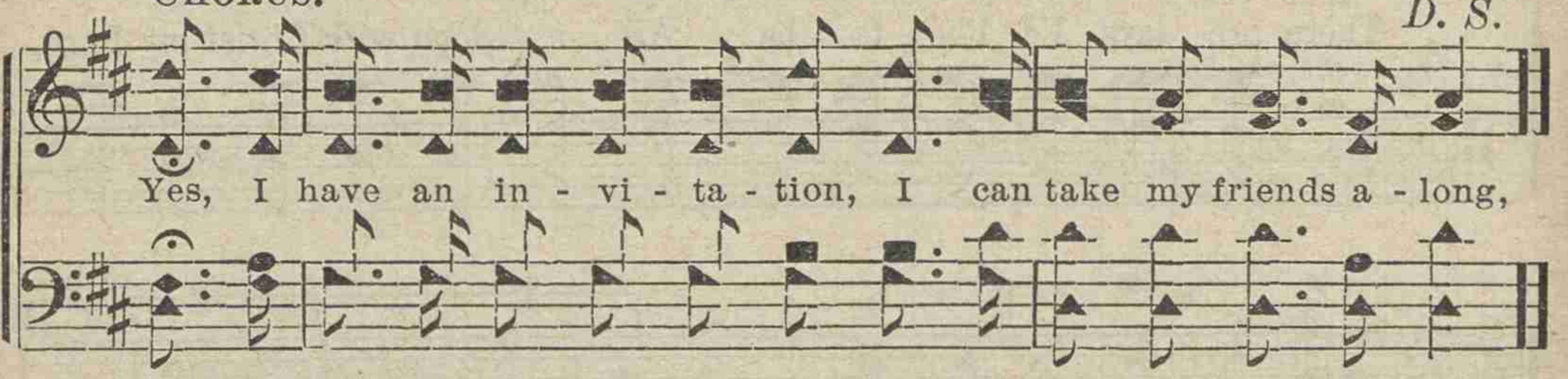


Cres. *ff* FINE.

And all who to this sup - per go, On shining clouds shall ride.
And in one grand pro - ces - sion go, To the ban-quet hall a - bove.
And all the faith - ful mar-tyrs, Who un - to the death were true.
While the hal - le - lu - jahs of the saints, Make all the heav-en's ring.



The wed - ding bells are soon to ring, You have no time to spare.

CHORUS. *D. S.*
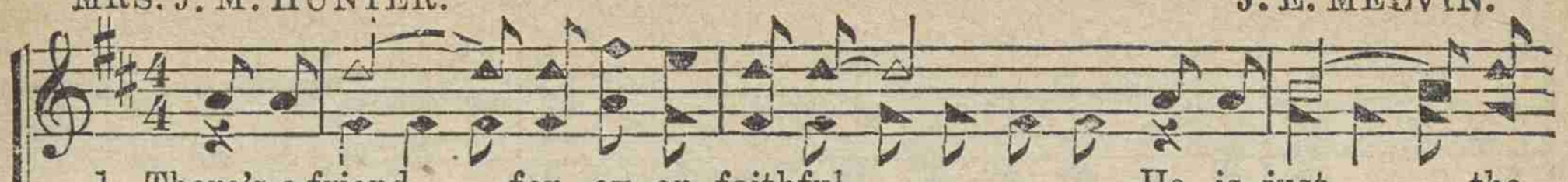


Yes, I have an in - vi - ta - tion, I can take my friends a - long,

5 Hark! a holy stillness now ensues,
The angel songs are ceased,
While a heavenly grace is being asked,
Upon this wondrous feast;
See, the man with visage marred but sweet,
With scars upon His hands,
Invokes the Father's blessing,
As with outstretched arms He stands.
(Omit chorus between last two verses.)

6 When the Bridegroom drops those blessed hands,
And says the last "Amen,"
The saints respond with one accord,
And the angels sing again;
"Glory, glory be to Him whose blood
Hath washed us from our sins,"
And 'midst the splendors of the scene,
The marriage feast begins.
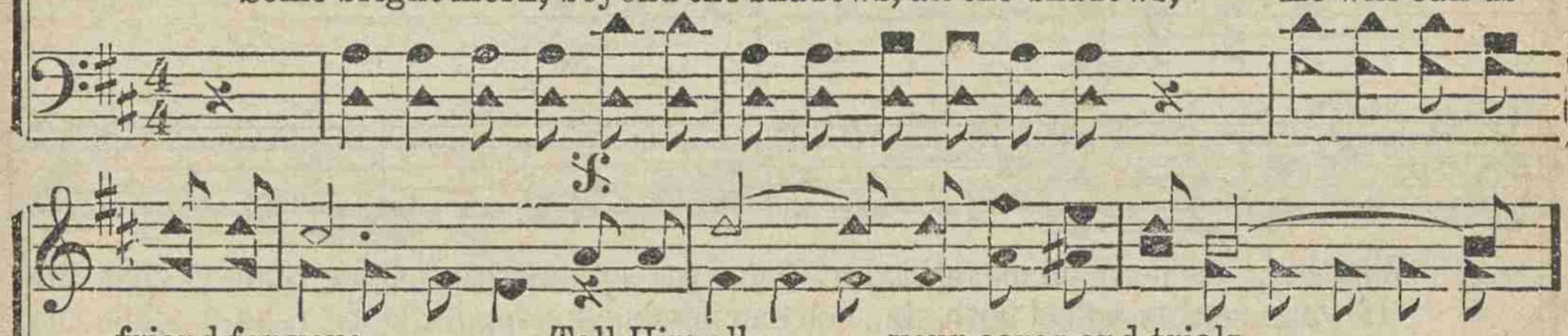
No. 73. The Friend Who Cannot Fail.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. E. MELVIN.
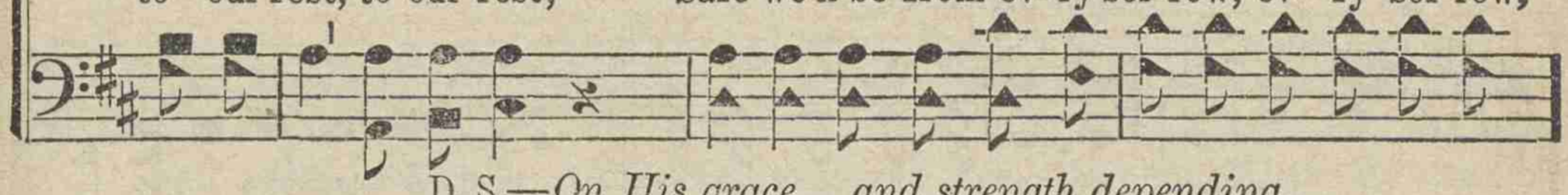


1. There's a friend.... for-ev-er faithful,... He is just..... the
2. O, how frail..... is hu-man nature,... Oth-er friends ... may
3. Nev-er was..... the night so dreary ... That He did..... not
4. Some bright morn,.. beyond the shadows,.. He will call..... us

There's a friend for-ev-er faithful, ev-er faithful, He is just the
O, how frail is hu-man na-ture, human na-ture, Other friends may
Nev-er was the night so dreary, night so dreary, That He did not
Some bright morn, beyond the shadows, all the shadows, He will call us
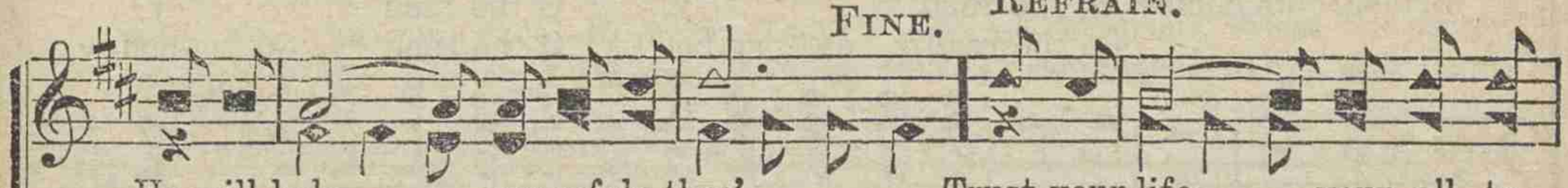


friend for you; Tell Him all..... your cares and trials,.....
mis-construe; But "the sym - pa-thiz-ing Je-sus,".....
lin-ger near; Nev-er was..... the heart so lone-ly .....
to our rest; Safe we'll be..... from ev-'ry sor-row.....
friend for you, friend for you; Tell Him all your cares and trials, cares and tri-als,
mis-con-strue, mis-con-strue; But "the sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus," lov-ing Je-sus,
lin-ger near, linger near; Nev-er was the heart so lone-ly, heart so lone-ly,
to our rest, to our rest; Safe we'll be from ev-'ry sor-row, ev-'ry sor-row,
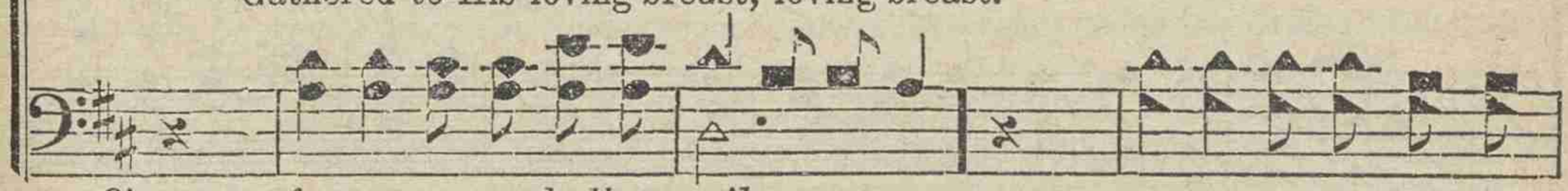


D. S.—*On His grace.. and strength depending,*.....

FINE. REFRAIN.
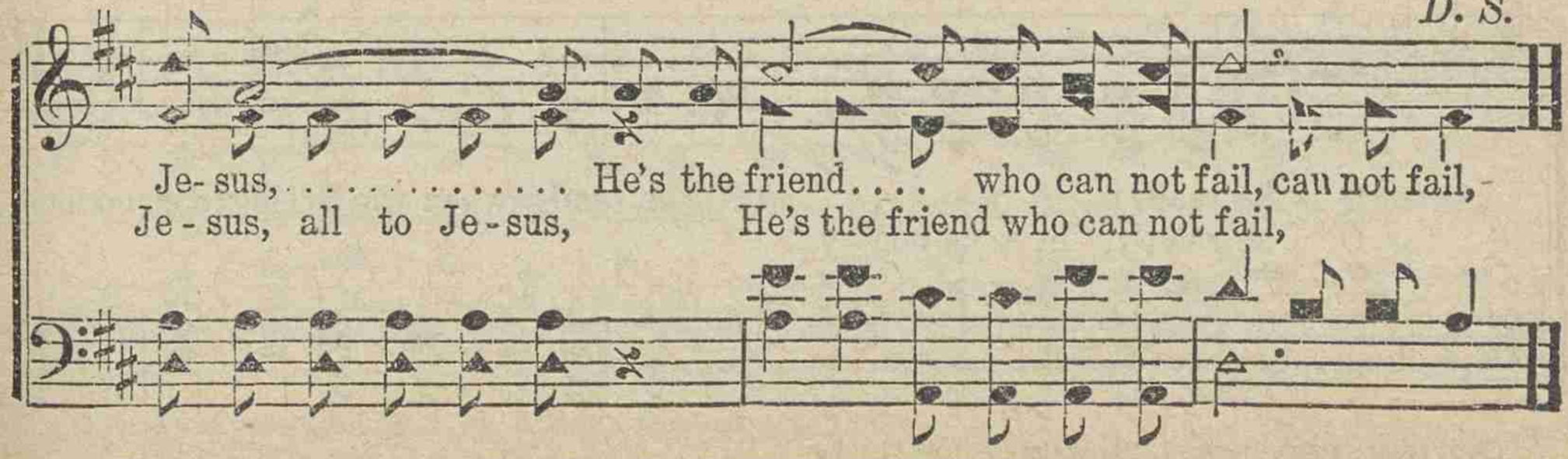


He will help..... you safely thro'. Trust your life,.... your all to
Un-der-stands.... and helps us thro'.
That He did..... not count each tear.
Gathered to..... His lov-ing breast.
He will help you safe-ly thro', safe-ly thro'. Trust your life, your all to
Understands and helps us thro', helps us thro'.
That He did not count each tear, count each tear.
Gathered to His loving breast, loving breast.



O'er your foes.... you shall prevail.

D. S.



Je-sus,..... He's the friend.... who can not fail, can not fail,
Je-sus, all to Je-sus, He's the friend who can not fail,

Owned and Controlled by R. E. WINSETT. East Chattanooga Tenn.

No. 74. Be Ready When the Bridegroom Comes.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes,
2. O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes,
3. O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes,
4. O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes,

Whether it be noon or night, Let it not your soul affright, O be read-y when the
If your soul is stained with sin, You can never en - ter in, O be read-y when the
Hear the warning of His word, Be prepared to meet your Lord, O be read-y when the
Tho' His coming seem delayed, Let your soul on on Him be stayed, O be read-y when the

REFRAIN.

Bridegroom comes. O be read - - y, O be read - y,
O be read-y, ev - 'ry bod - y, O be read - y, ev - 'ry-bod- y,

O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes; O be read - y,
O be read-y, ev - 'ry-bod - y,

O be read - - y, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes.
O be read-y, ev - 'ry-bod - y,

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter. Used by per.

No. 75 When the Bridegroom Comes.

(Dedicated to Emmanuel Bible School, at Beulah, Doxey, Okla.)

R. E. W. Matt. 24:44; 25:1-13. Luke 12:40. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I'll be read-y to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be read-y to go
2. I'll be read-y to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be read-y to go
3. I'll be read-y to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be read-y to go
4. I'll be read-y to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be read-y to go

when the Bridegroom comes; I am cleansed from ev-'ry sin, Have the
when the Bridegroom comes; On the fi-nal judg-ment day, I'll be
when the Bridegroom comes; Soon I'll see my Sav-ior's face, Learn His
when the Bridegroom comes; I'll be watch-ing for my Lord, I'll be

FINE.

life of Christ with-in; I'll be read-y for the end, When He comes.
robed in bright ar-ray, And go home with Him to stay, When He comes.
love for hu-man race, How my soul was saved by grace, When He comes.
anchored on His word, Wait-ing then to be transferred, When He comes.

D. S.—*lamp all burn-ing bright, When He comes.*

REFRAIN.

I'll be ready when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be ready when the Bridegroom comes.

D. S.

Be it noon or be it night, I'll be robed in spotless white, Have my

Owned and controlled by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 76 Try to Scatter Sunshine.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Would you help some brother o'er life's wea - ry road? Help some wea-ry
2. Hearts to-day are wea-ry with the load they bear, Ev-'ry life has
3. To that one in sor-row say that God is love, To that one in
4. Scat-ter rays of sunshine, time is mov - ing on, Would you be re-
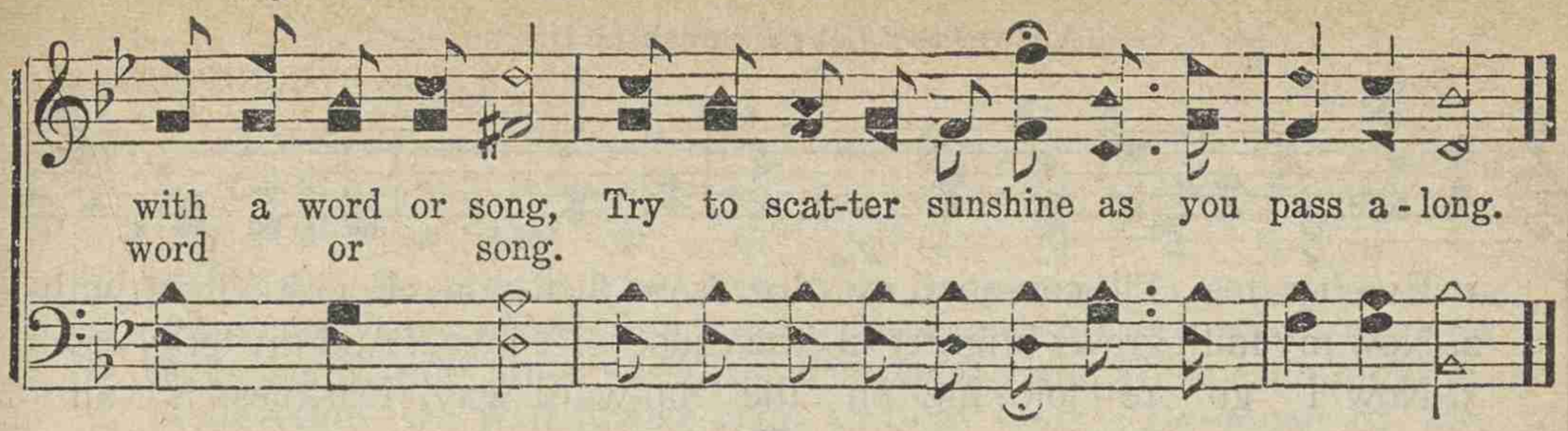
1. Would you help some brother o'er life's weary road, Help some weary
pil-grim bear His heav - y load? Be a cheerful Christian and with
bur-dens you may help to share, Would you help some brother bat-tle
dark-ness point the way a - bove, Tell that poor weak brother Christ can
membered af - ter you are gone? Then while on your journey sing your
pil-grim bear his heav-y load? Be a cheer-ful Christian
cour - age strong, Try to scat-ter sun-shine as you pass a - long.
'gainst the wrong? Try to scat-ter sun-shine as you pass a - long.
make Him strong, Try to scat-ter sun-shine as you pass a - long.
bright - est song, Try to scat-ter sun-shine as you pass a - long.
with a courage strong, Try to scat-ter sun-shine as you pass a - long.

REFRAIN.

Scat-ter pleasant sunshine, all a - long life's way, Scat-ter gold-en
Scat - ter sunshine all a - long life's way, Scat - ter
sun-shine ev - 'ry hour and day; Scat-ter heav'nly sunshine
sunshine ev - 'ry hour and day, Scat - ter sunshine with a

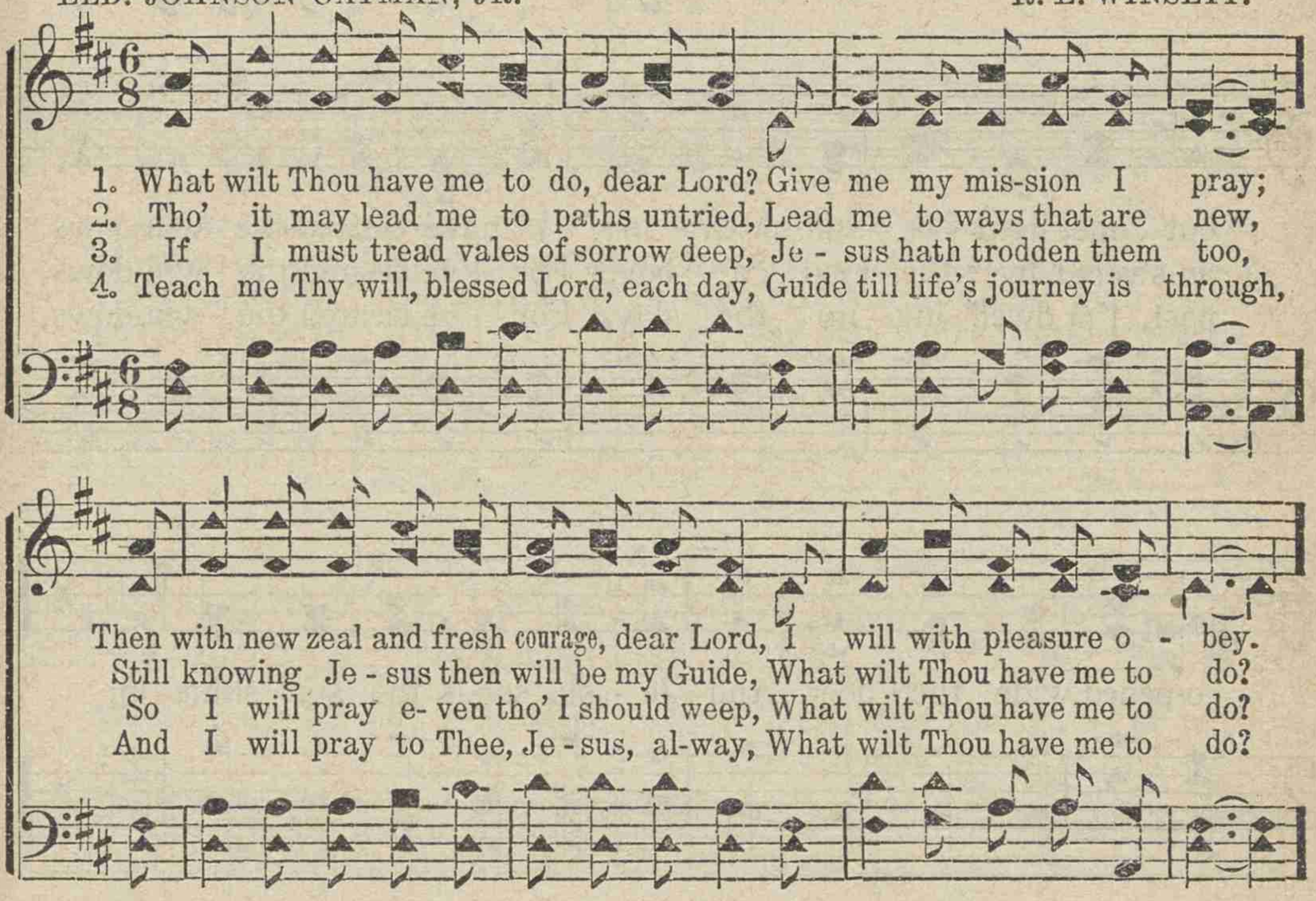
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Try to Scatter Sunshine. Concluded.
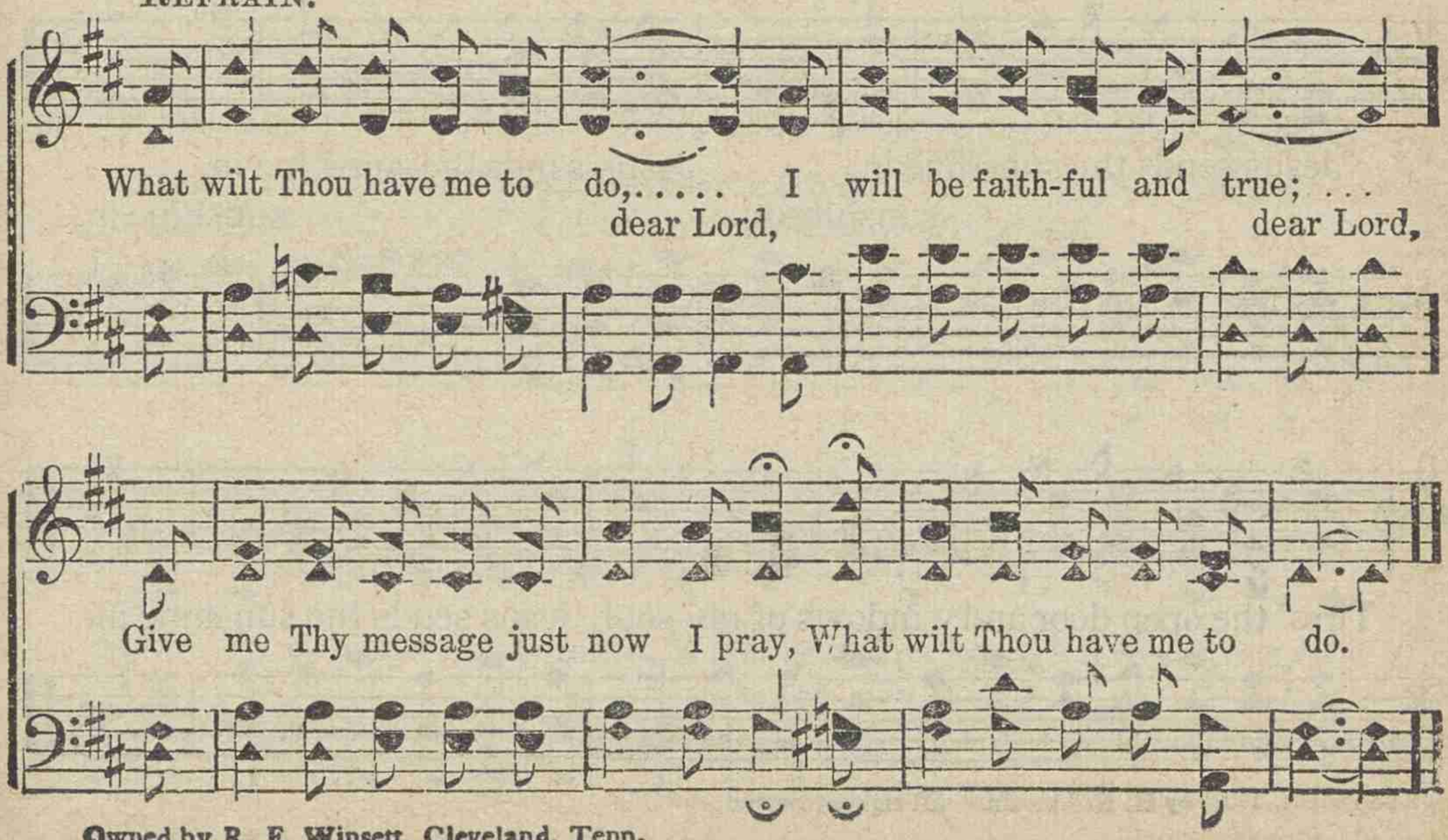


No. 77 What Wilt Thou Have Me to Do?

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.



REFRAIN.



Owned by R. E. Winsett, Cleveland, Tenn.

No. 78 Jesus Sends the Sunshine In.

(Answer to "Let the Sunshine In.")

A. B. C. A. BYRON CONDO.

1. Ev - 'ry foe I'll con-quer, ev - 'ry con - flict win, For 'tis light with-
2. Now my faith grows brighter in the cause I love, And my pray-ers
3. Now I go re - joic - ing on the up-ward way, Darkness is all

out me, light - er still with - in; I have cleared the win-dows,
an-swered by the God a - bove, For I've cleared the win-dows,
past, I'm dwell - ing in the day, For I've cleared the win-dows,

o-pened wide the door, And Je - sus sends the sun - shine in.

REFRAIN.

Jesus sends the sunshine in, Jesus sends the sunshine in,
sunshine in, sunshine in,

Thro' the open door and windows of my soul, Jesus sends the sunshine in.

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No. 79 We'll Rest Forever with God.

Respectfully inscribed to all of my co-laborers.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. When we from yon por - tals look backward A-cross the long
2. Tho' here we may bend 'neath the bur-den, As wea - ry and
3. Here each one must have his cross bear - ing, Here each must pass
4. Some-time we will praise Him in heav - en, Be-cause of the

path we have trod; If we to the end have been faith - ful,
foot-sore we plod, Yet when we are thro' with the jour - ney,
un - der the rod; But when we shall reach yonder man - sion,
paths we have trod; For if to the last we're found working,

REFRAIN.

We'll rest for - ev - er with God, We'll rest for - ev - er with
We'll rest, we'll rest for-

God,..... We'll rest forev-er with God; ..... Tho' tired now we
ever with God, We'll rest forever and ever with God,

roam In yon-der blest home, We'll rest forever with God. (with God.)

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Cleveland, Tenn.

No. 80. Just Over the Stars.

L. O. LOGAN OSKIN.

Not too fast.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where troub-le nev - er mars;
2. Our Sav-iour there at last we'll meet, When we shall cross the bars,
3. We'll sing and shout with that glad throng, When safe from Sa- tan's wars;

But joy and peace for - ev - er reigns, 'Tis the land just o - ver the stars.
He'll bid us welcome home up there, In that land just o - ver the stars.
And praise our Sav- iour ev - er- more, In that land just o - ver the stars.

CHORUS.

Just o - - ver the stars, Just o - - ver the stars,....
Just o- ver the beau-ti-ful shining stars, Just o - ver the beauti- ful shin-ing stars,

1

The blood-wash'd throng will sing "Sweet home," In that land just o - ver the stars,

2

We soon shall stand with that angel band, In that land just o - ver the stars.

Used by per.

No. 81. Waiting For the Promise.

Without the unction of the Holy Spirit and our Lord being with us, all of our labors for the Master are vain. You are not equipped for His service till you have tarried for and received the power—the promise of the Father.—R. E. W.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. We are wait - ing for the prom - ise of the Fa - ther, O bap-
2. We are wait - ing for the prom - ise of the Fa - ther, We're thy
3. We are wait - ing for the prom - ise of the Fa - ther, And Thou

tise us with the bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost; Fill us with the
tem - ple, come with - in and we'll be blest, We have o - pened
nev - er turned a hun - gry soul a - way, Then be - liev - ing

FINE.

bless - ed peace and old-time pow - er, As Thou sent on Pen - te - cost.
our heart's door and Thou art welcome, Come a - bide, Thou Heav'n- ly Guest.
we re- ceive Thee, bless-ed Spir - it, Come with- in our hearts to stay.

D. S.—*While to Thee we hum - bly bow.*

REFRAIN.

O Lord, send the pow - - - er, Fill us with . . . . . Thy
O Lord, we pray send the bless-ed old-time pow- er, Fill us with Thy bless-ed

D. S.

spir - it now, Send to us . . . . . an old-time show - er.
Ho - ly Spir - it now, Send to us, dear Lord, a Pen - te - cos - tal show-er.

Property of R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

No. 82. Lift Him Up.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. O the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour
3. Don't ex-alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew, Preach the gos-pel
4. Lift Him up by liv-ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in

Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
sim-ple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that prom-ise is true,
you the Saviour see, Then men will glad-ly fol-low Him who once taught,

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the pre-cious Sav-iour up, Lift the

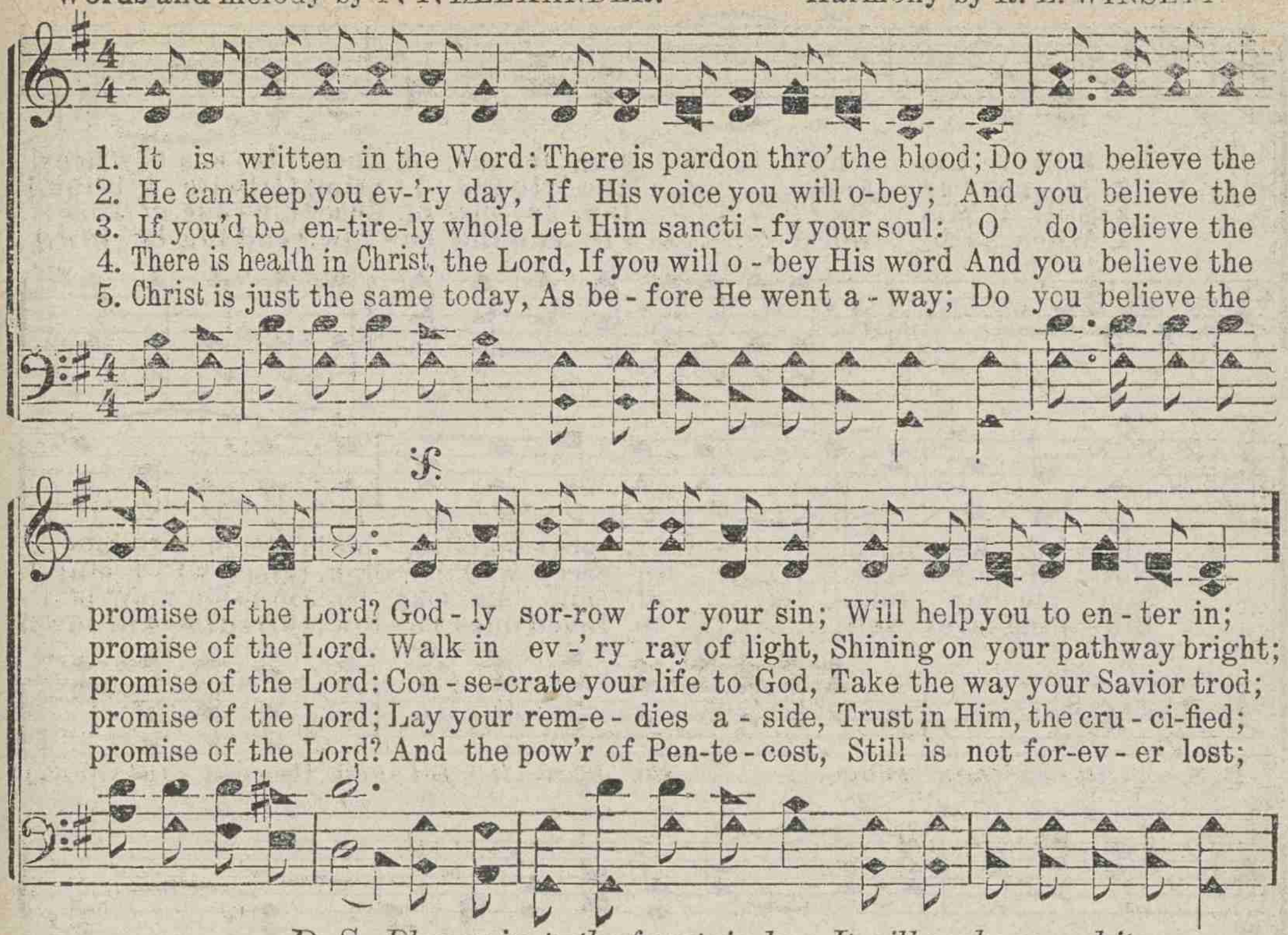
up,..... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
precious Saviour up,

I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to me."

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No. 83. Promises of God.

Words and melody by F. T. ALEXANDER. Harmony by R. E. WINSETT



Free to be used for the glory of God. R. E. Winsett, Beulah Home, Doxey, Okla.

6 On the day of Pentecost,
They received the Holy Ghost;
For they believed the promise of the Lord
And the promise is for you,
And it s for your children, too;
If you believe the promises of God.

7 Soon our Lord shall come again
And a thousand years shall reign;
Do you believe the promise of the Lord?
For when He shall first appear
Saints shall meet Him in the air;
Then you'll believe the promises of God.

No. 84. Whiter Than Snow.

H. E. M. H. E. McAFEE. By per.

1. Still I am sing - - ing, Je-sus, of Thee! (Je-sus of Thee!)
2. Je-sus, ac - cept..... the trib-ute I bring. (tribute I bring.)
3. Still I am sing - - ing, Je-sus, of Thee! (Je-sus of Thee!)
4. When, as my work..... is end-ing be-low, (end-ing be-low,)

f.

Bless-ed Re-deem - - er, pre-cious to me! (precious to me!)
Not of my-self..... or creed will I sing, (creed will I sing,)
Sim-ple my tones..... of mu-sic may be, (mu-sic may be,)
Bid-ding fare-well..... to loved ones be-low; (loved ones be-low;)

D. S.—*Whit-er than snow,..... the beau-ti-ful snow, (beau-ti-ful snow,)*

Tell the good news..... wher-ev-er I go, (wherev-er I go,)
On-ly Thy blood,..... that sinners may know, (that sinners may know,)
Fill me with love..... as homeward I go, (as homeward I go,)
Then will my soul..... mount up-ward and go, (mount upward and go,)

Tell to the lost..... wher-ev-er you go, (wher-ev-er you go,)

FINE.

Je-sus has washed..... me whiter than snow. (yes, whiter than snow.)
Je-sus can wash..... them whiter than snow. (yes, whiter than snow.)
Sing-ing I'm washed..... e'en whiter than snow. (yes, whiter than snow.)
Join the glad tri - - umph whiter than snow. (yes, whiter than snow.)

Je-sus can wash..... them whiter than snow. (yes, whiter than snow.)

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Whit-er than snow,..... the beau-ti-ful snow,.....
Whit-er than snow, beau-ti-ful snow,

Copyright, 1898, by H. E. McAfee. By per

No. 85 Forward, Soldiers.

SUSAN B. ATRICE. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Rouse ye now, ye sol-diers Of the cross, a-rise, Laud your Captain's glory
2. Up and do-ing, Christians, 'Tis the Lord's command. Dare ye longer i - dle,
3. Thro' the wea- ry conflict, Bear the toil and pain, Suff'ring here for Je- sus

to the ver - y skies, Foes are lurking 'round you, Seek ye not re-pose,
there is work at hand, Souls are dy-ing 'round you, For the blessed word,
is but heav'nly gain, When the strife is end - ed When your work's complete,

CHORUS.

Christ your faithful lead - er To the bat - tle goes.
Bear to them the mes- sage Of your precious Lord.
All these earthly tri - als, Makes your rest more sweet.
} Forward, soldiers,

to the battle field, Fight for Je - sus till the foe shall yield, For the spir-it

rit.

gives you strength to-day, Forward to the bat-tle field, a - way, then, away.

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No. 86. Victory.

B. E. W. (1 Cor. 15: 57.) B. E. WARREN

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a thought! Je - sus full sal-va-tion brought,
2. I am trust - ing in the Lord, I am stand-ing on his word,
3. Shout your free-dom ev - 'ry - where, His e - ter - nal peace de-clare,
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet - ing life is o'er,

Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let the pow'rs of sin as - sail,
Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. I have peace and joy with-in,
Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let us sing it here be - low,
Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. Sing it here, ye ransomed throng,

Vic- to-ry, vic - to-ry.

Heaven's grace can nev- er fail, Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Since my life is free from sin; Vlc-to - ry, vic - to - ry.
In the face of ev - 'ry foe, Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Start the ev - er - last-ing song:—Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.

Vic- to- ry, vic- to- ry.

CHORUS.

Vic-to - ry, ... yes, vic-to - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am
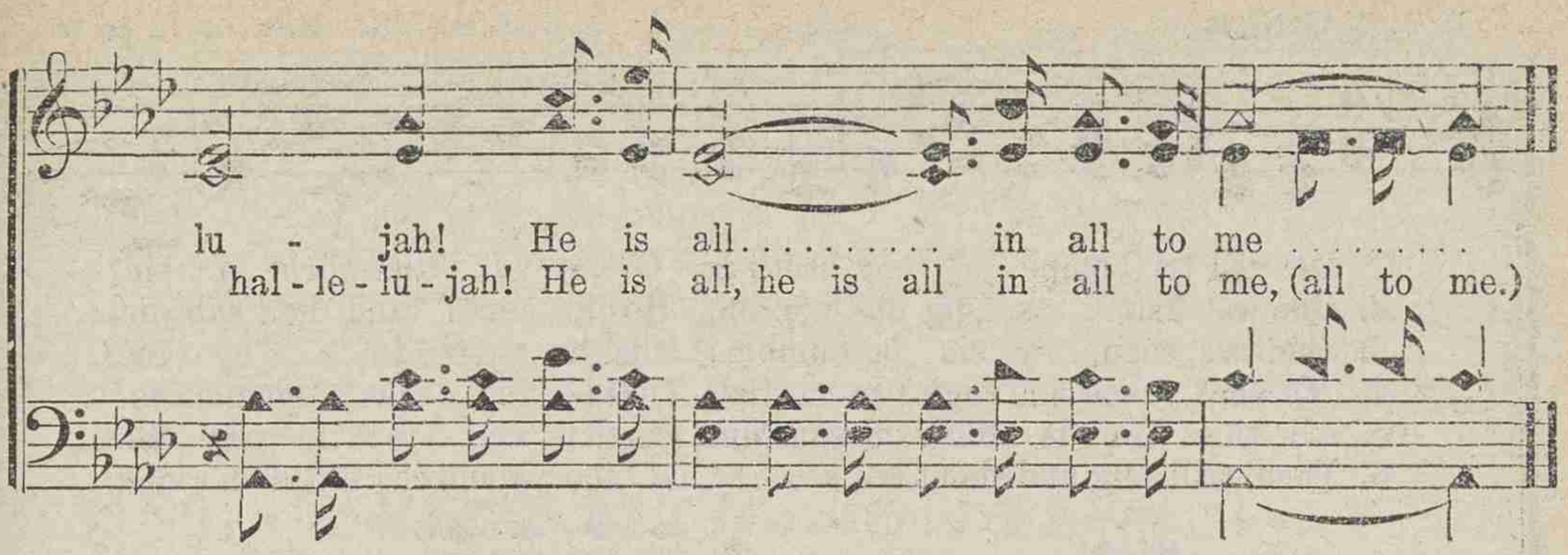
Vic-to-ry, yes, vic-to-ry;

free, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry. Glo- ry, glo - - - ry, hal - le -

Glo - ry, glo-ry,

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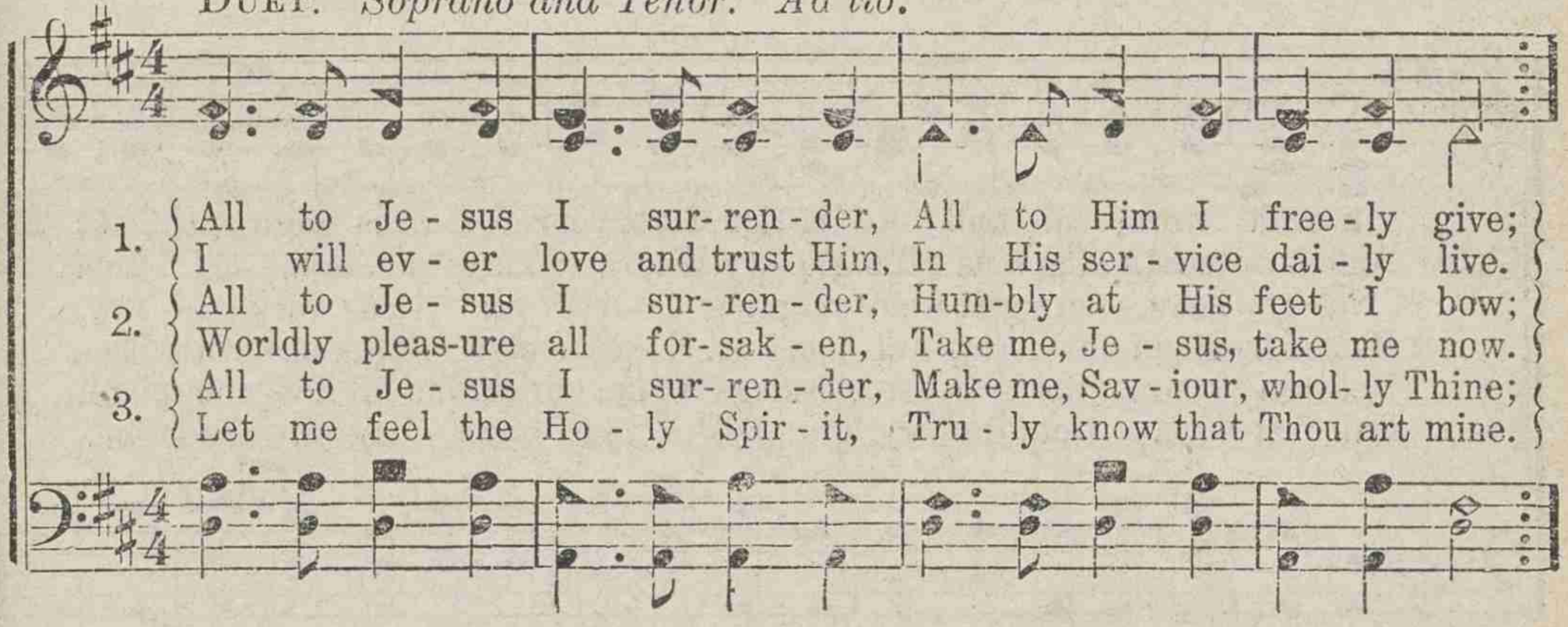
Victory. Concluded.
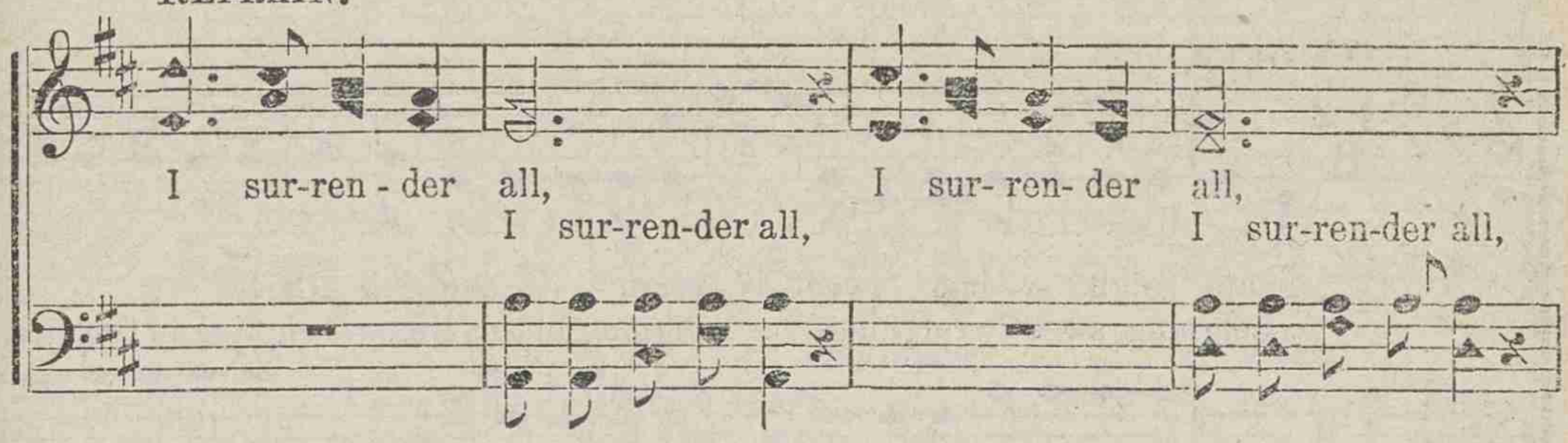


No. 87. I Surrender All.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor. Ad lib.*



REFRAIN.
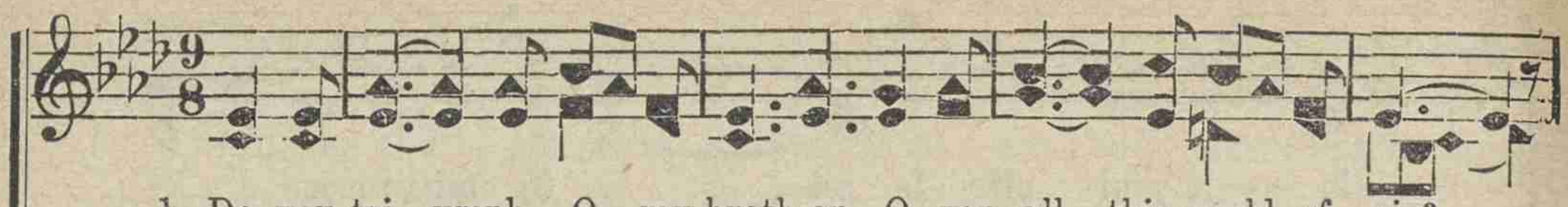


4 All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
O the joy of full salvation,
Glory, glory to His name.
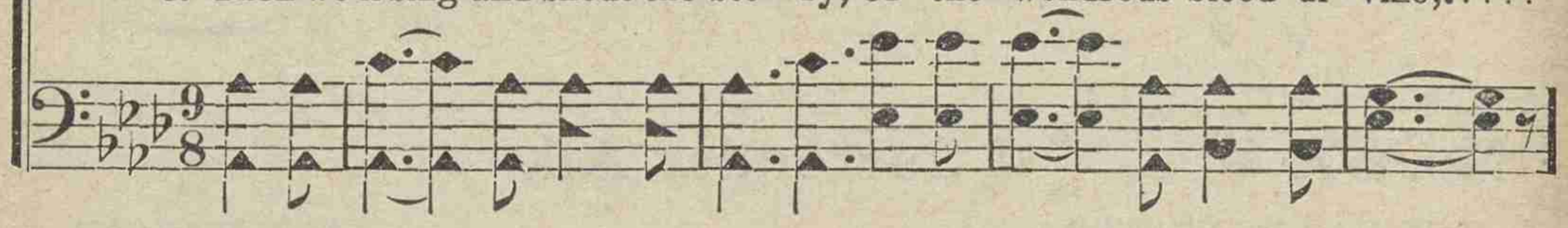
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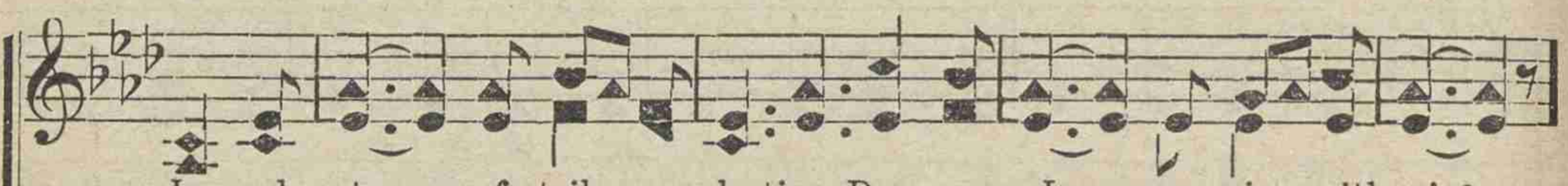
No. 88. Reigning in this Life.

D. S. WARNER. (Rom. 5:17.) J. C. FISHER. Har. by B. E. W.
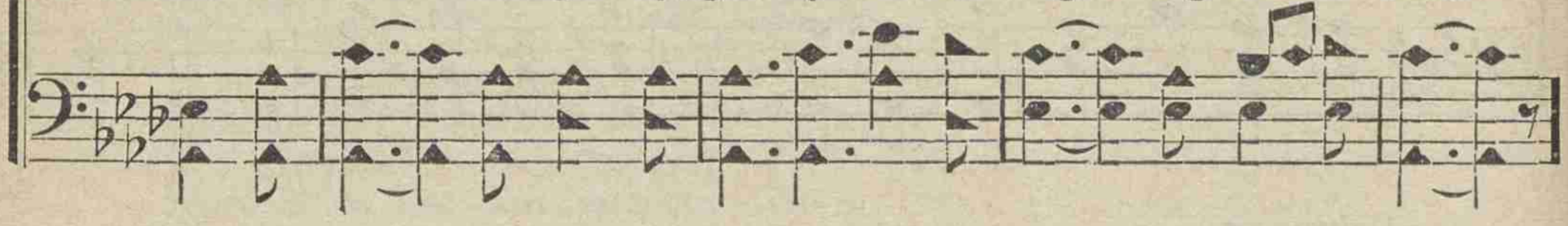


1. Do you tri - umph, O my broth-er, O - ver all this world of sin?.....
2. One we hail as King im- mor-tal, He did earth and hell sub -due;....
3. Shall we, then, by sin be humbled? Must we yield to a - ny foe?.....
4. O what grace and high pro-mo-tion, That in Je - sus I should be.....
5. All this life is bliss-ful sunshine, Earth is sub - ject at our feet;....
6. Then we'll sing and shout the sto - ry, Of the wondrous blood di - vine;.....
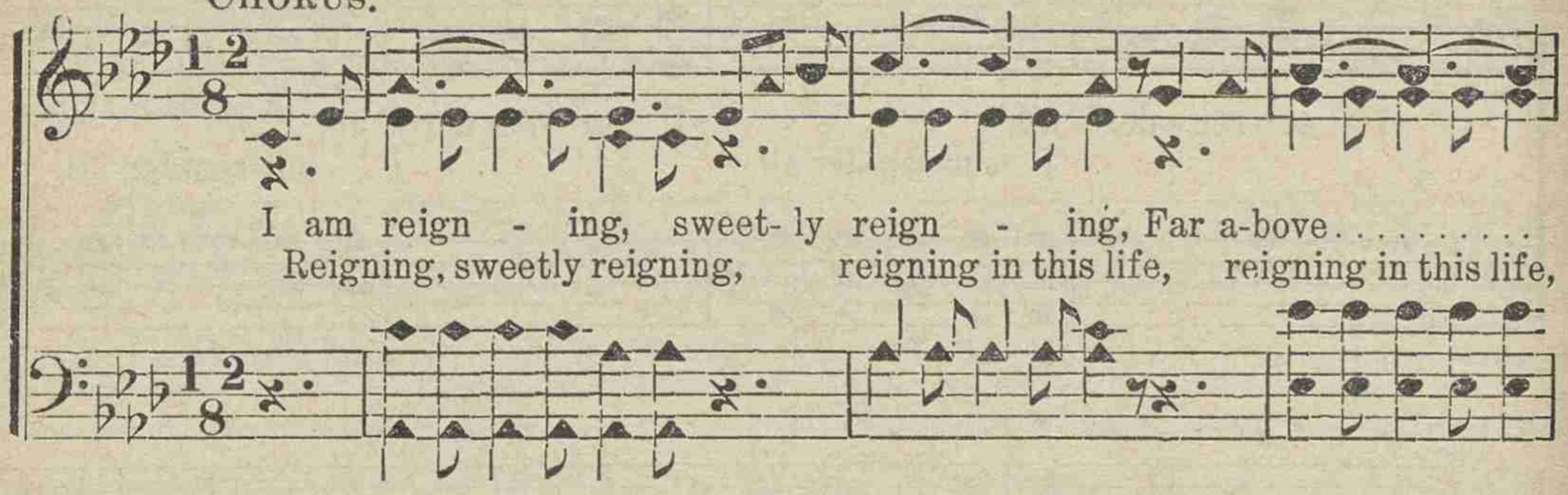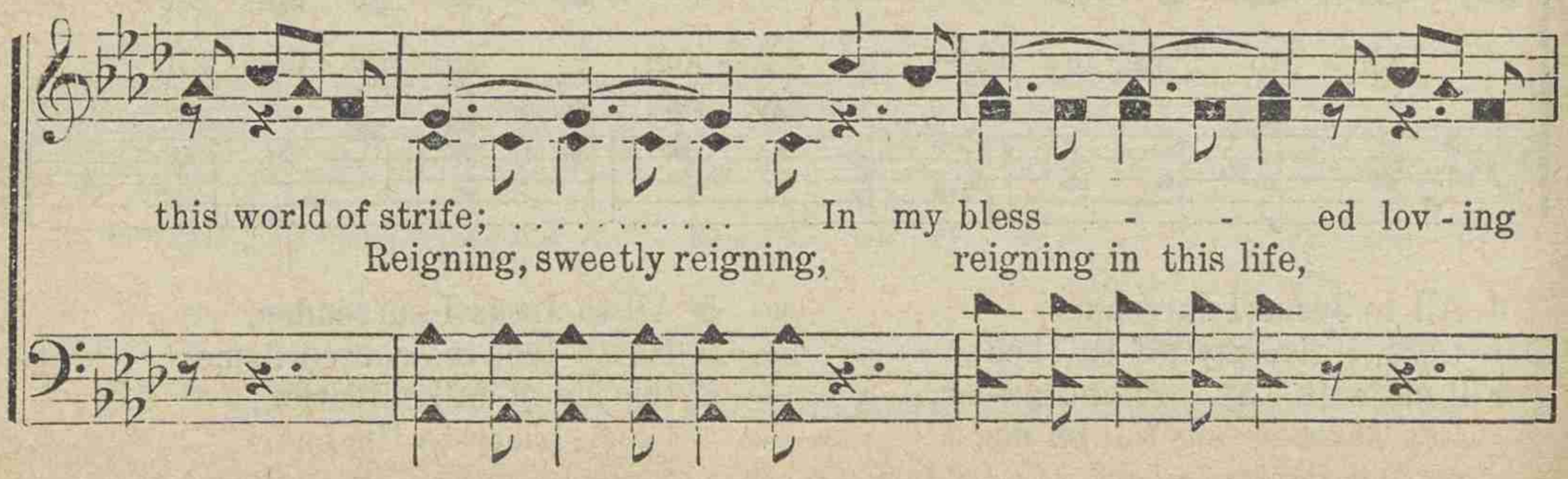




In each storm of trib - u - la-tion, Does your Je - sus reign with - in?
And be - queath - ing us His glo - ry, We are kings an- noint - ed too.
No, by heav - en's gift we're reigning O - ver all this world be - low.
Raised from sin to roy - al hon - or, E - ven reign - ing, Lord, with Thee.
Heav-en pours its rich- est blessings Round our throne of love com-plete.
Full sal - va - tion! glo - ry, glo - ry! I am reign - ing all the time.



CHORUS.
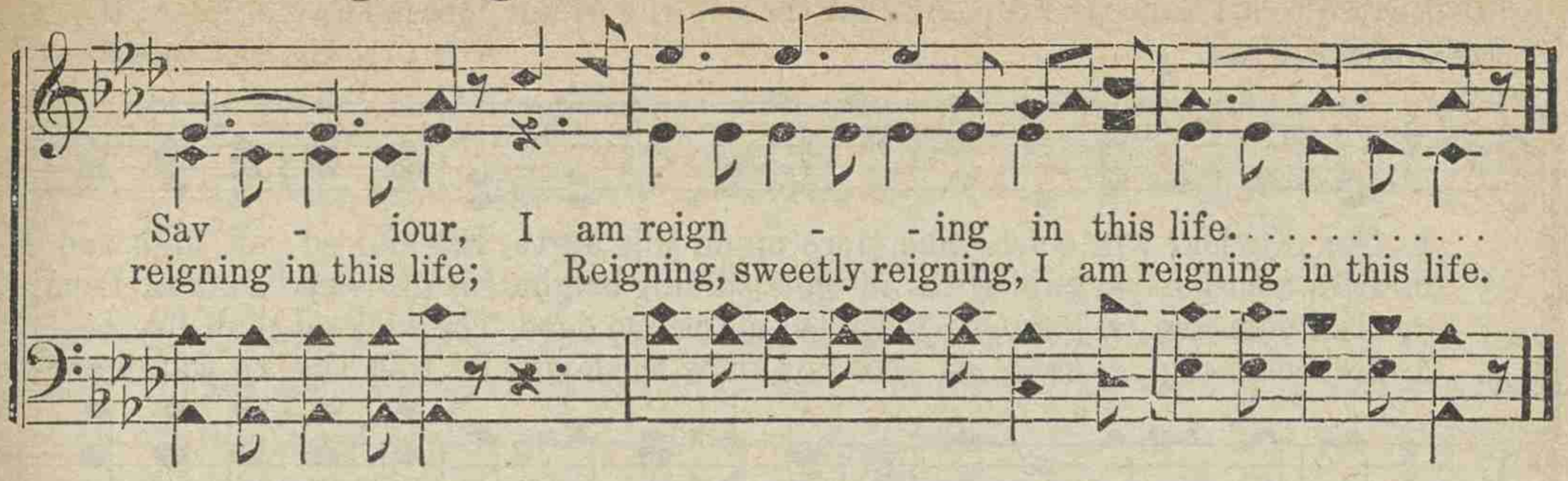


I am reign - ing, sweet- ly reign - ing, Far a-bove.....
Reigning, sweetly reigning, reigning in this life, reigning in this life,



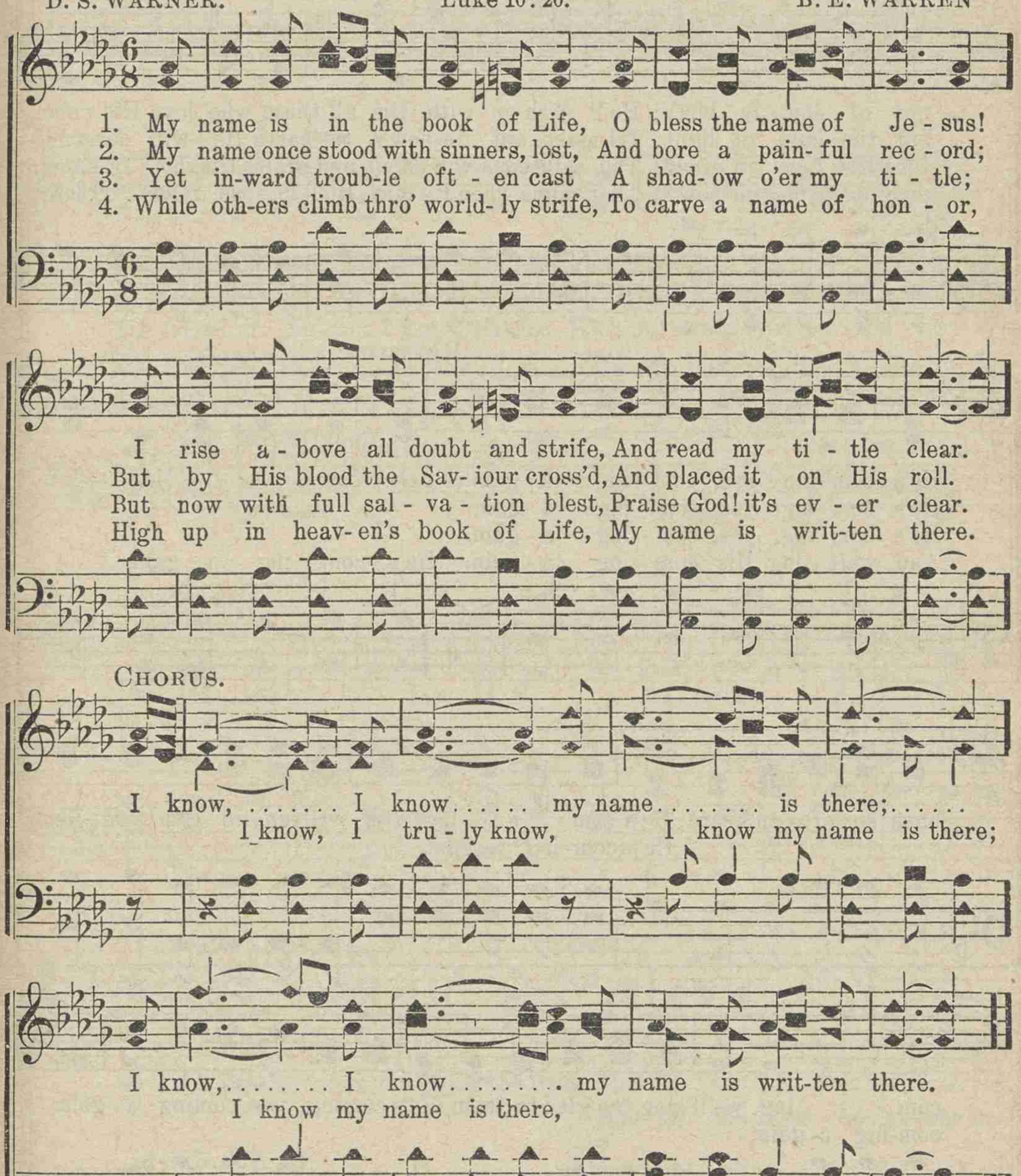
this world of strife; ..... In my bless - - - ed lov - ing
Reigning, sweetly reigning, reigning in this life,

Reigning in this Life. Concluded.



No. 89. I Know My Name is There.

D. S. WARNER. Luke 10: 20. B. E. WARREN



By permission of B. E. Warren, Springfield, Ohio.

Take key of "C" if D-flat is too high.

No. 90. He's Coming Again.

(Dedicated to all who are preparing for the coming of our blessed Saviour.—A. H.)

GEORGE DUNN. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. Our Saviour will come once more up-on this earth, Ex- alt - ed on high and not of low - ly birth; He'll gath-er with Him all those who love His name,
2. He's com-ing a-gain with an- gels shining bright, In glo - ry so fair from out the land of light; Tri-umph- ant in pow'r, to earth He will descend,
3. He's com-ing a-gain to judge the quick and dead, The wick-ed shall flee be- fore His face in dread; The righteous will shout and praise His ho - ly name,
4. He's com-ing a-gain, we do not know the hour, He told us to watch and pray to Him for pow'r; That, come when He may, He'll find us read - y then,

REFRAIN.

He's com- ing, yes, com - ing a - gain. He's com - ing, I
He's com- ing, yes, com - ing a - gain.
He's com- ing, yes, com - ing a - gain.
And wait - ing His com - ing a - gain. He's com - ing a - gain,

have so oft - en heard, He's com - ing, 'tis written in His word; He's com - ing, we'll sing the glad re-frain, He's coming, yes, coming a - gain.
He's com- ing a- gain,
com-ing a- gain,

Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala. By per.

No. 91 Let Him In.

JOSEPH GRIGG. C. W. JAMES.

1. Be - hold, a stran - ger at the door, He gen-tly knocks, has knocked before;
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude He stands, With melting heart and o - pen hands;
3. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will the ver - y friend you need;
4. Rise, touched with grat-i-tude di - vine, Turn out His en - e - my and thine;
5. Ad - mit Him e'er His an - ger burn, His feet de - part - ed, ne'er re - turn;

Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still, You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
O match-less kind-ness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
The friend of sin - ners? yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
The soul - de - stroy-ing mon - ster, sin, And let this heav'n-ly stran - ger in.
Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand.

REFRAIN.

O let..... Him in,..... O let..... Him in,.....
O let the bless - ed Sav - iour in, O let the lov - ing Sav - iour in,

O keep Him no more out - side the door, But let the Sav - iour in.....
But let the bless - ed Sav-iour in.

Copyright, 1909, by C. W. James. Owned by R. E. Winsett. E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 92 Longing for the Dawning.

R. E. W. MATT. 25. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I am long- ing for the dawn- ing Of the bright and hap-py day, When the
2. When the seal- ing work is fin-ished, And the bride is read - y made, He shall
3. O get read - y for His com - ing, Soon you'll hear the "Midnight Cry," If no
4. O how sweet to live for - ev - er In those mansions bright and fair, For the

Lord shall come in glo - ry, Down to catch His bride a-way. I am read - y for the
come with power and glo-ry—One on whom our hopes are stayed. When the cry, "The Bridegroom
oil is in your ves- sel, Then the Lord will pass you by, And will close the door for-
pa-tri-archs and proph-ets, And the loved ones are all there. I shall see the King of

com-ing, With my lamp all burn-ing bright, For I have the Ho - ly Spir - it, And the
cometh," Shall go ring-ing thro' the air; Will it fill your heart with gladness, Or re-
ev - er, And you can not en - ter in— En - ter to the marriage sup-per, With no
Glo- ry, Bless- ed Lamb who died for me, In the sun-light of His love I'll Bask for

REFRAIN.

robe of spotless white. { I'll meet Him there, Up in the air, And be car- ried
morse and dark despair? { I'll meet my blessed Saviour, Yes, I'll meet Him in the air,
oil or stain with sin. { What joy 'twill be, His face I'll see, And with Him I'll
all e - ter - ni - ty. { What joy 'twill be in glory When my Saviour's face I'll see,

1 2 *Rit.*

to that home, To those mansions bright and fair.
[*Omit* . . . . .] be for- ev- er, yes, for all e- ter - ni - ty.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn. 1908.

No. 93. The Highway

R. E. W. (From Isaiah 35.) R. E. WINSETT.

1. The des - ert shall bloom as a rose (as a rose) When we walk in the
2. The lame and the dumb are redeemed (are redeemed) When we walk in the
3. No li - on or beast shall be there (shall be there) When we walk in the
4. No unclean thing there shall be found (there be found) When we walk in the
5. This way leads to heaven's sweet home, (our sweet home,) O then walk in the

King's high-way. This is where liv - ing wa - ter e'er flows, (ev- er flows,) O then
King's high-way. In the des-ert shall burst forth a stream, (living stream,) When we
King's high-way. But the saints will God's blessings e'er share, (ev- er share,) When we
King's high-way. 'Tis the way of the saints homeward bound, (homeward bound,) O then
King's high-way. Where the flow- ers of life ev - er bloom, (ev-er bloom,) O then

REFRAIN.

walk in the King's highway. There's a highway there and a way,
and a way,

'Tis the highway of per-fect love; If we walk in this way, trust in
(perfect love;)

Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will lead us to the home a - bove,
home a - bove

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn. From Pentecostal Song Evangel. Price 25 cents.

No. 94 Whosoever Will.

Rev. 22:17.

D. S. WARNER. Alt. by R. E. WINSETT. B. E. WARREN. By per.

1. Oh, why should I be lost? So care - less meet my doom?
2. The Spir - it and the bride, And an - gels round the throne,
3. I know that God is love, He free - ly gave His Son,
4. I hear the strong ap - peal From my Redeemer's throne,
5. Yes, who-so - ev - er will, Thy word, O Lord, I own;

I hear a lov - ing voice, In - vit - ing me to come.
As - sure me Je - sus died, That I may free - ly come.
Who in - ter-cedes a - bove, That I may tru - ly come.
And in my heart I feel That e - ven I may come.
Tho' near the brink of hell, All heav - en bids me come.

CHORUS.

Yes, who - - so - ev - er will, May
Yes, who - so - ev - er will, yes, who - so - ev - er will, May

free - ly come to God; 'Tis mer - cy calling
freely come to God, yes, may freely come to God; 'Tis mercy calling still, it is

still, Come, sin - - ner, to the blood.....
mercy calling still, Come, sinner, to the blood, yes, come, sinner, to the blood.

No. 95 Be in Time.

ANON. Matt. 25: 1-13. Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

Andante.

1. Life it - self is ver - y brief; Like the fall- ing of a leaf, Like the bind - ing of a sheaf, Be in time. Fleet - ing days are tell - ing fast,
2. Fair-est flow - ers soon de - cay, Youth and beauty fade a - way, Oh, you have not long to stay, Be in time. When the Spir - it bids you come,
3. Time is glid-ing swift - ly by, Death and judgment draweth nigh, To the arms of Je - sus fly, Be in time. Oh, I pray you count the cost,
4. Sin-ners, heed the warn-ing voice; Make the Lord your final choice, Then the an - gels will re-joice, Be in time. Come from dark-ness in - to light,

That the die will soon be cast, Ere the fa - tal line be past, Be in time.
Sin-ner, do not long-er roam, Lest you seal your helpless doom, Be in time.
Ere the fa - tal line be crossed, And your soul in hell be lost, Be in time.
Come, let Je - sus set you right, Come and start for heav'n to-night, Be in time.

CHORUS.

Be in time, sinner, Be in time, While the voice of Jesus calls you, Be in time; If in

Rit.

sin you longer wait, You may find no open gate, Ere your sad cry be "Too late," Be in time.

Arr. property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 96 Where Shall I Be?

ANON. Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

Andante. SEMI-CHORUS.

1. When judg-ment day is draw-ing nigh, Where shall I be?
   When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
2. When wick-ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
   When hills and mountains flee a-way, Where shall I be?
3. When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
   When all the saints redeemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

SEMI-CHORUS.

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be?
And to the rocks and mount-ains flee, Where shall I be?
When all the works of men de-cay, Where shall I be?
Shall from God's an-gry pres-ence roll, Where shall I be?
For-ev-er blessed at God's right hand, Where shall I be?

CHORUS. *Andante con expressivo.*

O where shall I be when the last trump-et sounds? O

where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud

Rit.

as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

This arrangement property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 97 ARE YOU COUNTING THE COST?

"For what shall a man be profited if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" MATT. 16: 26.

H. F. JAMES. W. T. DALE, D. D.

1. As you strive for the world, for its fame and its joy, Have you carefully
2. In the crav-ing for wealth, for its glittering show, In - to grief and de-
3. Leave the riches of earth; seek the treasures above, And thro' years that un-

counted the cost? Is the prize rich enough all your strength to employ, When to
spair you are cast; And you know not the peace heav'n alone can bestow, While your
ceasingly roll, Heav'nly pow'rs shall be yours with the fulness of love, And the

CHORUS.

win it the soul must be lost?
soul will be lost at the last.
life, endless life of the soul.
} Are you carefully counting the cost?
counting the cost?

Have you tho't what it means to be lost? For the joys that de-
to be lost?

cline, do you heaven resign? Are you counting the terrible cost?
ter-ri-ble cost?

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No. 98. Will You Meet Me Over Yonder?

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I am bound..... for that bright cit-y (that bright cit-y) Where the
2. That will be..... a hap-py meeting (hap-py meeting) With the
3. Broth-er, say,..... how are you liv-ing? (are you liv-ing?) Should He
4. There a man - - sion is a-wait-ing (is a-wait-ing) For the

streets..... are paved with gold, (are paved with gold,) Where in peace.....
dear..... ones passed a-way; (now passed a-way;) O the joy.....
call..... for you to go, (for you to go,) Are you read - -
ones..... who o-ver-come; (who o-ver-come;) Soon life's storms....

I'll dwell for-ev-er, (dwell for-ev-er,) O the joy.....
of that re-un-ion (that re-un-ion) In that land.....
y for the sum-mons? (for the sum-mons?) Is your robe.....
will pass for-ev-er, (pass for-ev-er,) And we'll safe- -
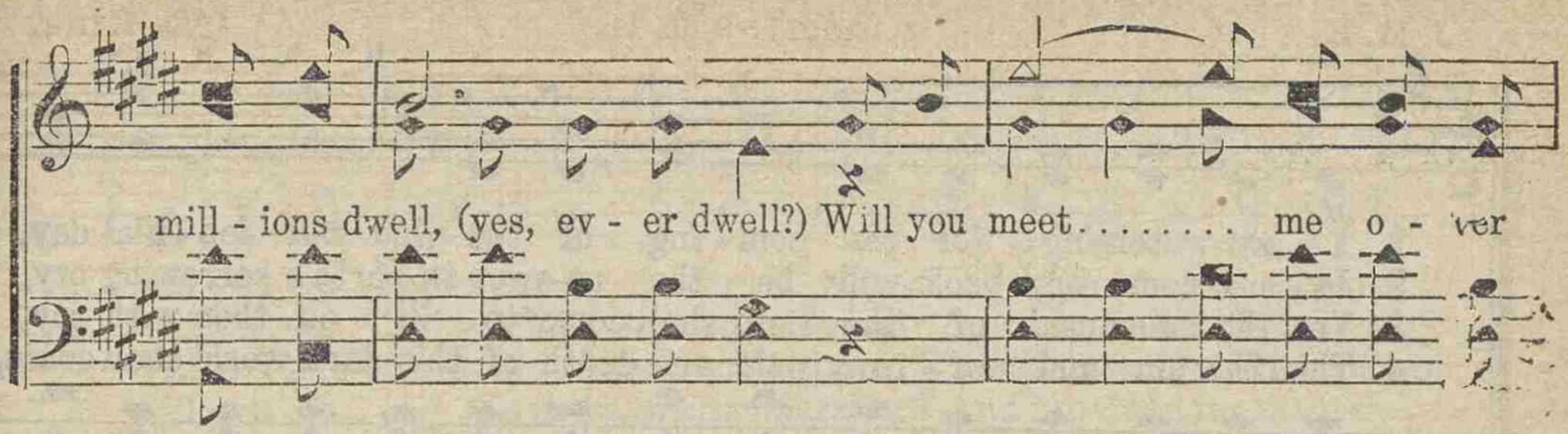
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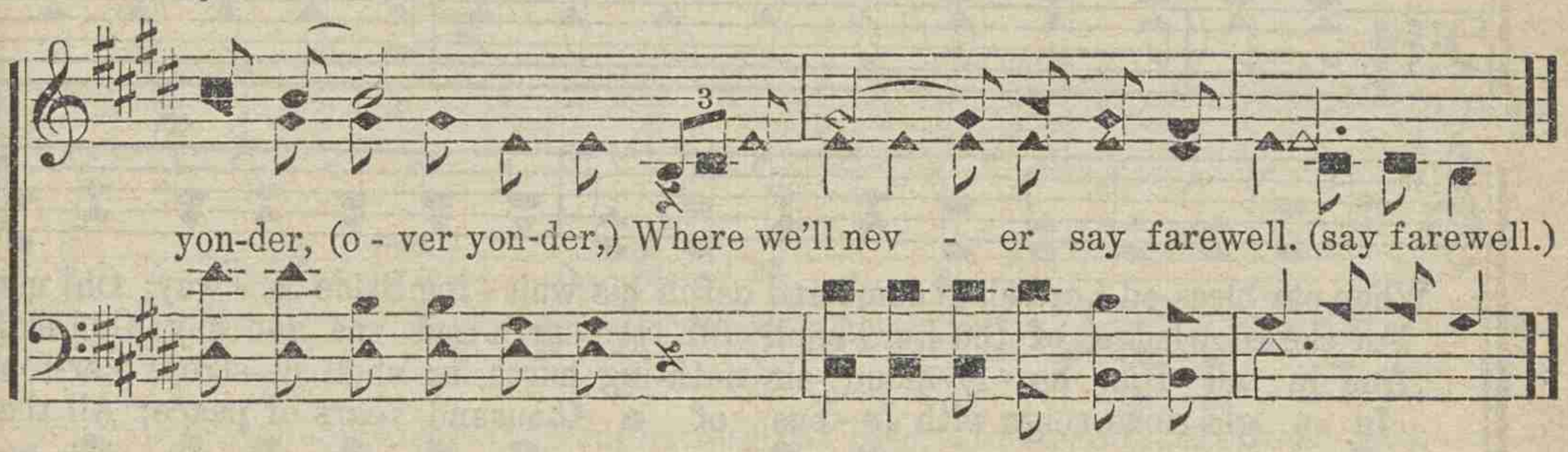
can ne'er be told. (can ne'er be told.)
of end-less day. (of end-less day.) Will you meet..... me
made white as snow? (made white as snow?)
ly reach our home. (our hap-py home.)

o-ver yon-der, (o-ver yon-der,) And with hap - - - py

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn

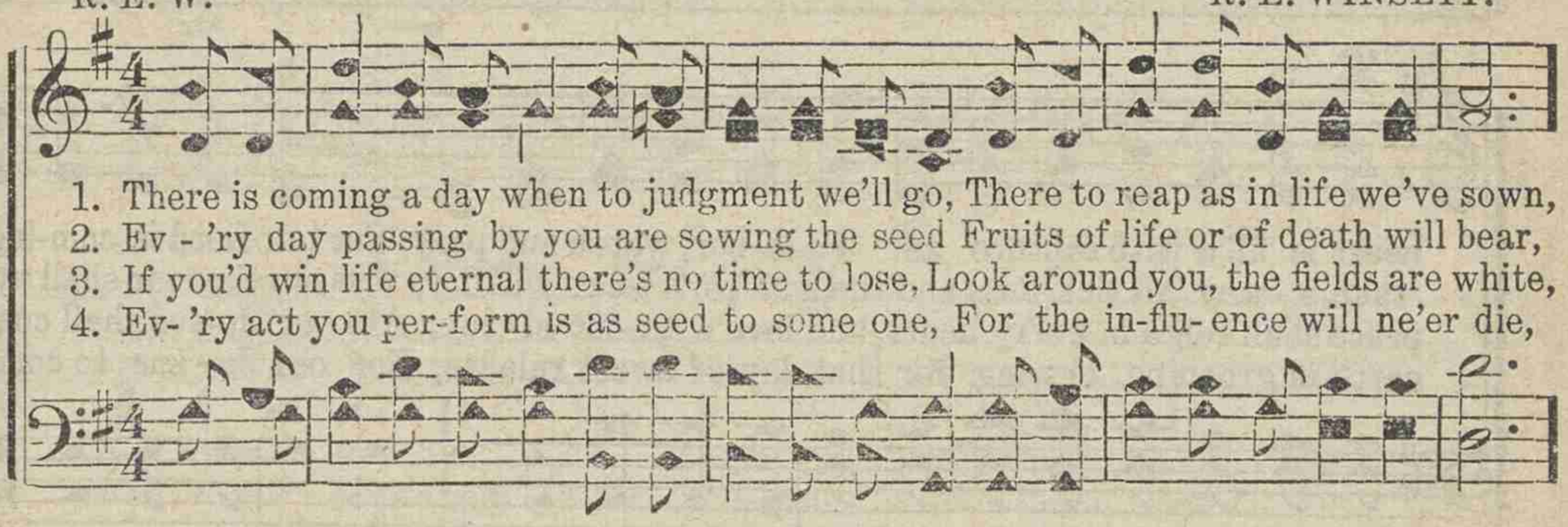
Will You Meet Me Over Yonder? Concluded.
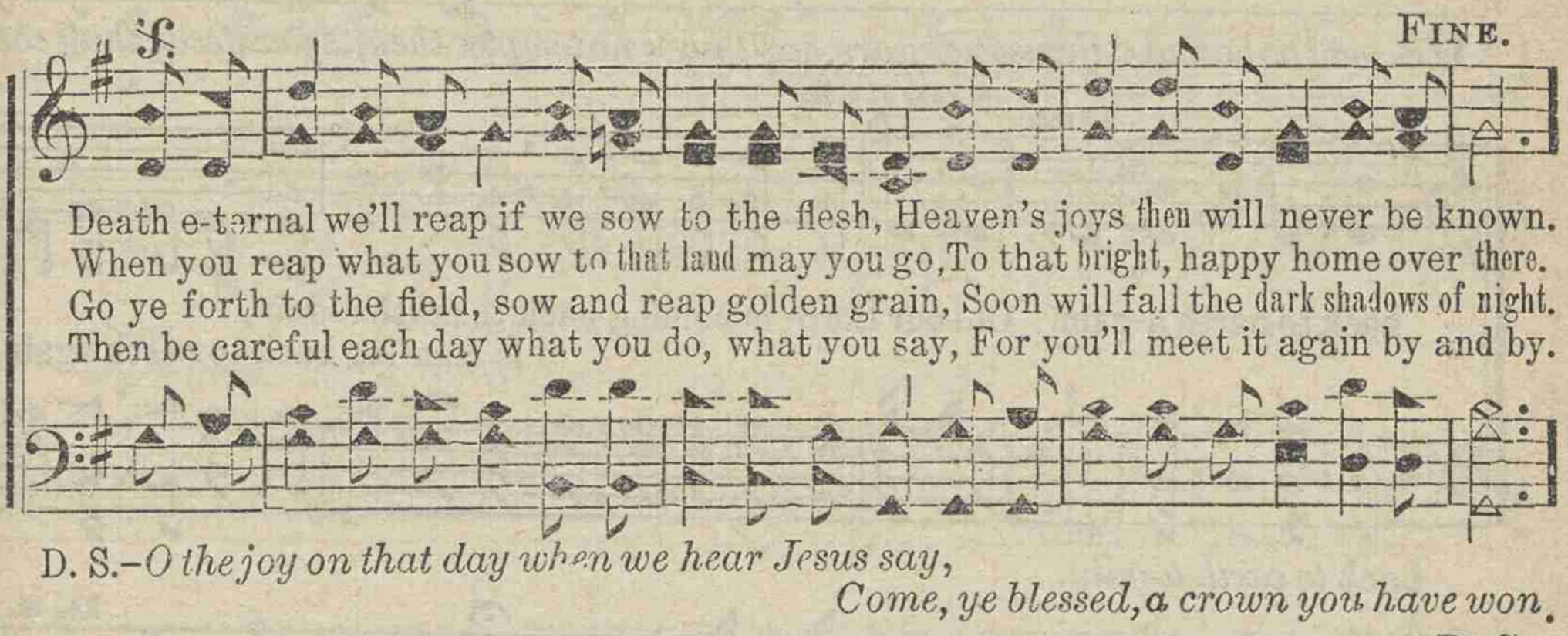




No. 99. The Great Reaping Day.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

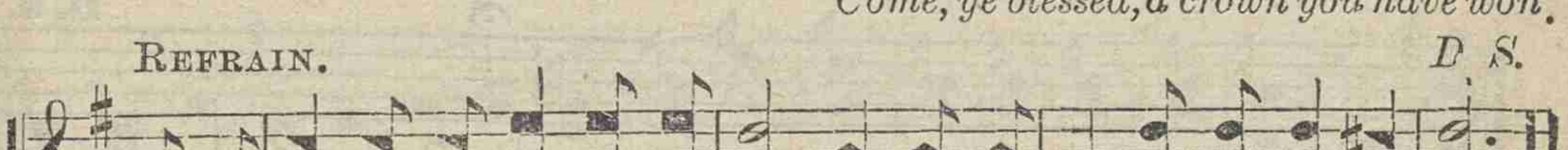


1. There is coming a day when to judgment we'll go, There to reap as in life we've sown,
2. Ev - 'ry day passing by you are sowing the seed Fruits of life or of death will bear,
3. If you'd win life eternal there's no time to lose, Look around you, the fields are white,
4. Ev- 'ry act you per-form is as seed to some one, For the in-flu- ence will ne'er die,

FINE.

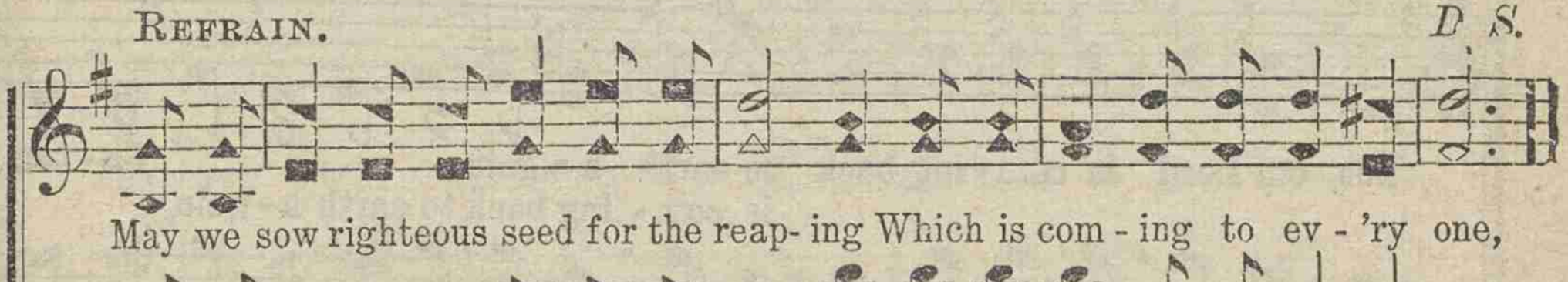


Death e-ternal we'll reap if we sow to the flesh, Heaven's joys then will never be known.
When you reap what you sow to that land may you go, To that bright, happy home over there.
Go ye forth to the field, sow and reap golden grain, Soon will fall the dark shadows of night.
Then be careful each day what you do, what you say, For you'll meet it again by and by.



D. S.–*O the joy on that day when we hear Jesus say,*
Come, ye blessed, a crown you have won.

REFRAIN. D. S.



Owned by R. E. Winsett. East Chattanooga. Tenn.

No. 100 OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN.

J. M. K. ACTS 1: 9, 10, 11. J. M. KIRK.

1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,

When our bless-ed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
And in all His ho-ly mount-ain noth-ing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the

heart is fill'd with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For our Lord is com-ing
take a-way all sick-ness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
peace shall reign in ev-'ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come
earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet release, For our Je-sus to come

D.S. *will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, After Jesus shall come*

CHORUS.

Fine.

back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain,
is com-ing back to earth again,

back to earth a-gain.

D. S.

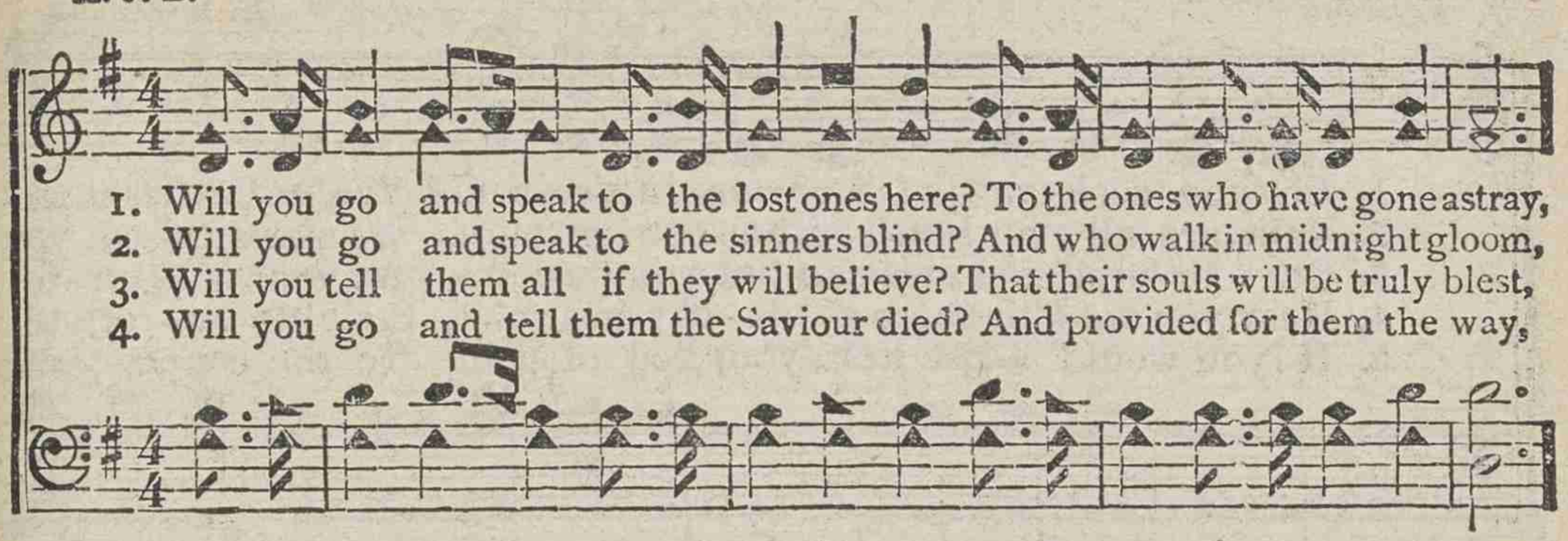
Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

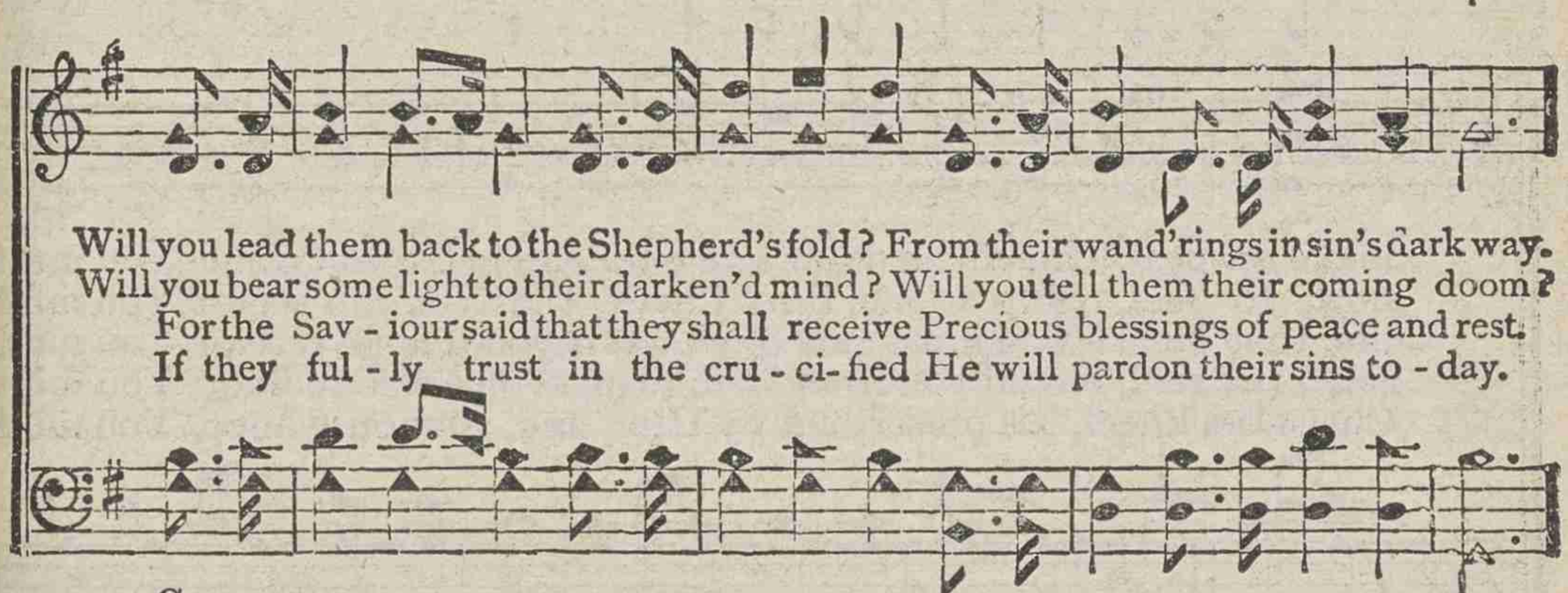
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No. 101. Will You Seek to Save the Lost?

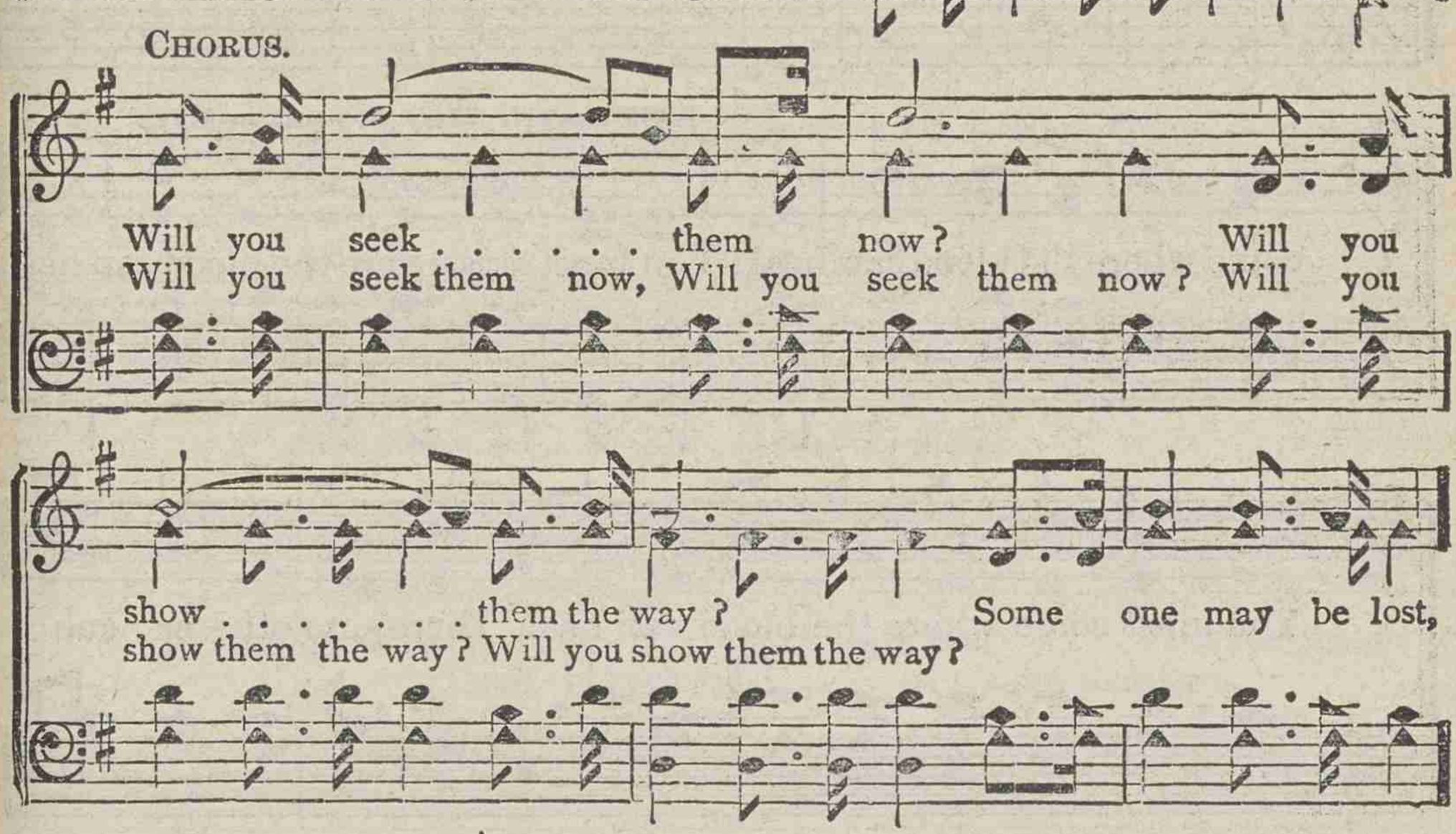
"Let him know that he which converteth a sinner from the error of his way, shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins."—JAMES 5 : 20.
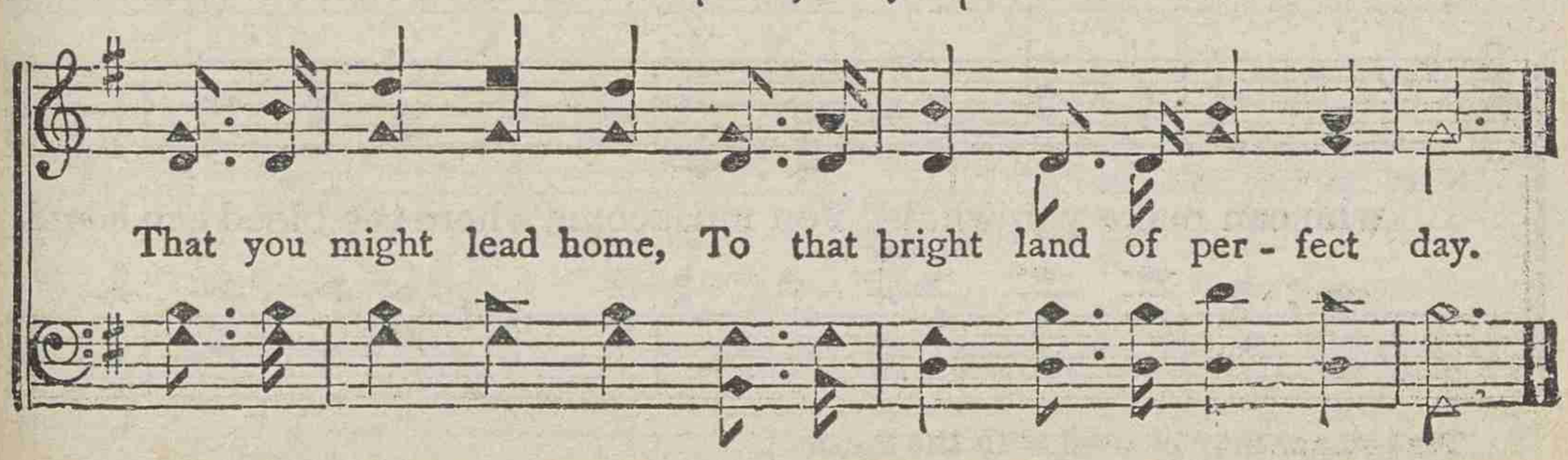
A. J. B. A. J. BUCHANAN.





CHORUS.





Copyright, 1869, by H. N. Lincoln.

No. 102 Where the Blood Can Heal!

"Yea, when thou hast tried all else but to fail, Make you yet, still the one appeal,
With a faith that's strong in the sentence sure, "You must come where the blood can heal."

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. Do you seek re-lief for your sin-sick soul? You to Christ, then, must
2. Vain are all your hopes of an-oth-er cure, Be per-suad-ed, you
3. Oth-er proffered aids can but you de-ceive, At your will, un-to
4. Hear you not? 'tis there a de-coy-ing voice, Striving ev-er, to
5. If you would a-rise from your bed of pain, To the coun-sel of

make ap-peal, There's no other one who can make you whole, You must
now, to feel, Help a-lone, thro' Christ, that you can secure, You must
life, they steal! You must look to Christ if you'd hope receive, You must
quench thy zeal, Would you from Him turn, refuge safe to find, You must
Christ then kneel, 'Tis prescribed by Him, and, your only hope, You must

REFRAIN. May repeat softly.

come where the blood can heal! You must come where the blood can heal,
You must come where the blood can heal, There's no oth-er one
who can make you whole, You must come where the blood can heal!

Text stanza may be used with the music.

Copyright, 1905, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 103. Will My Mother Know Me There?

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. M. GOLDEN.

1. When I reach.... my home e-ter-nal, (home eternal,) Reach that cit - y
2. I have changed with changing seasons,(changing seasons,) I am bent....with
3. Oft for me.....my mother wrestled, (mother wrestled,) When she used.. to
4. Moth-er's face.... has been a bea-con, (been a beacon,) O'er a sea..... of

bright and fair,(bright and fair,) When I stand.... among the angels, (with the angels,)
toil and care, (toil and care,) Do you think.. she will remember, (will re-member,)
kneel in pray'r,(kneel in pray'r,) Do you think..that she'll forget me,(she'll forget me,)
deep de-spair, (deep de-spair,) I shall look... for her up yonder, (her up yon-der,)

FINE. REFRAIN.

Will my moth - - er know me there? Yes, I know..... that
Will my moth-er know me there? Yes, I know that

D. S.--*And I'm sure....she'll know me there.*
And I'm sure know me there.

she will know me, In those man - - sions bright and
sure- ly know me, In those man-sions

D. S.

fair; Moth-er's love.....can ne'er for-get me,..
bright and fair; Moth-er's love ne'er for-get me,

Copyright, 1906, by R. H. Cornelius. Wm. M. Golden, Owner. Used By Per.

No. 104. Then Why Not To-night.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. O do not let the word de - part, (word de-part,) And close thine
2. To - mor - row's sun may nev - er rise, (nev - er rise,) To bless thy
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, (lin-gers still,) And wilt thou
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none (no, not one,) Who would to

eyes a - gainst the light; ('gainst the light;) Poor sin- ner, hard - en not your
long de - lud - ed sight; (de - luded sight;) This is the time, O then be
thus His love re-quite? (love re - quite?) Renounce at once thy stub-born
Him their souls u - nite; (souls u - nite;) Be-lieve, o - bey, the work is

heart, (not your heart,)
wise, (then be wise,) Be saved, then, O why not to-night?
will; (stub-born will;)
done, (work is done,)

Yes, to-night?

D. S.—*Then why not, O why not to - night?*

CHORUS.

Then why not to - night, O why
Why not to-night? Why not to-night, O why not to-night?

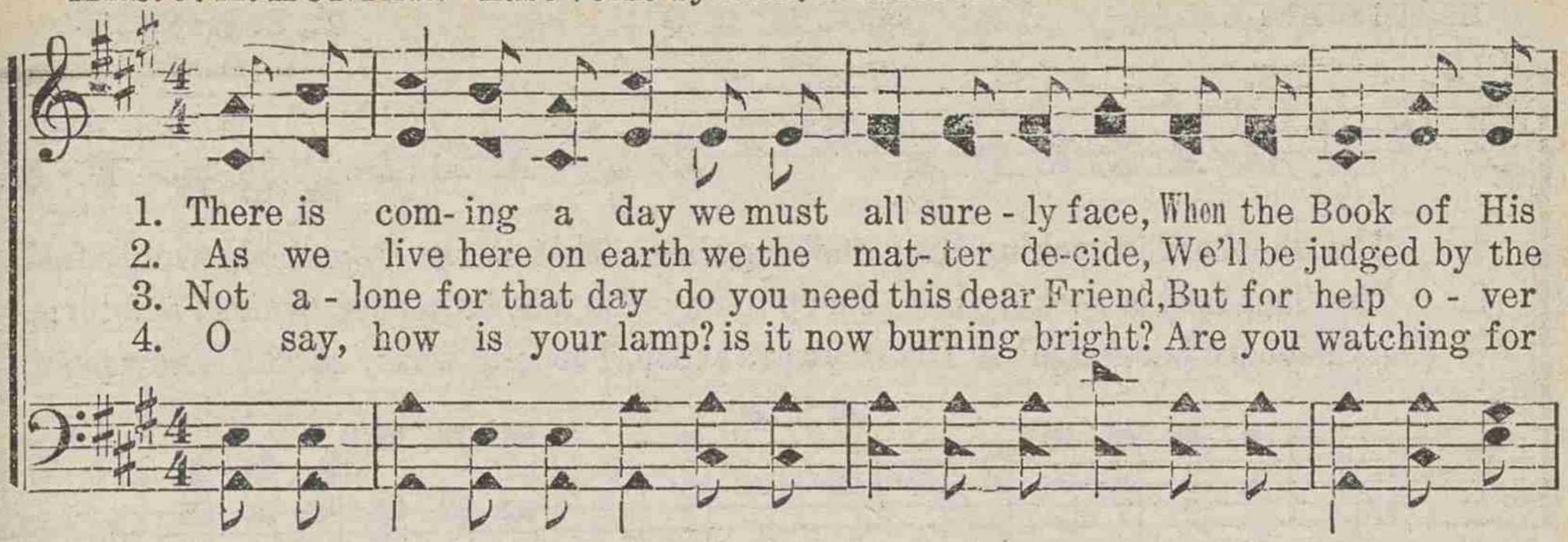
D. S.

not to - night? Wilt thou be saved?
Sin - ner, why not to - night? Wilt thou, wilt thou be saved, be saved?

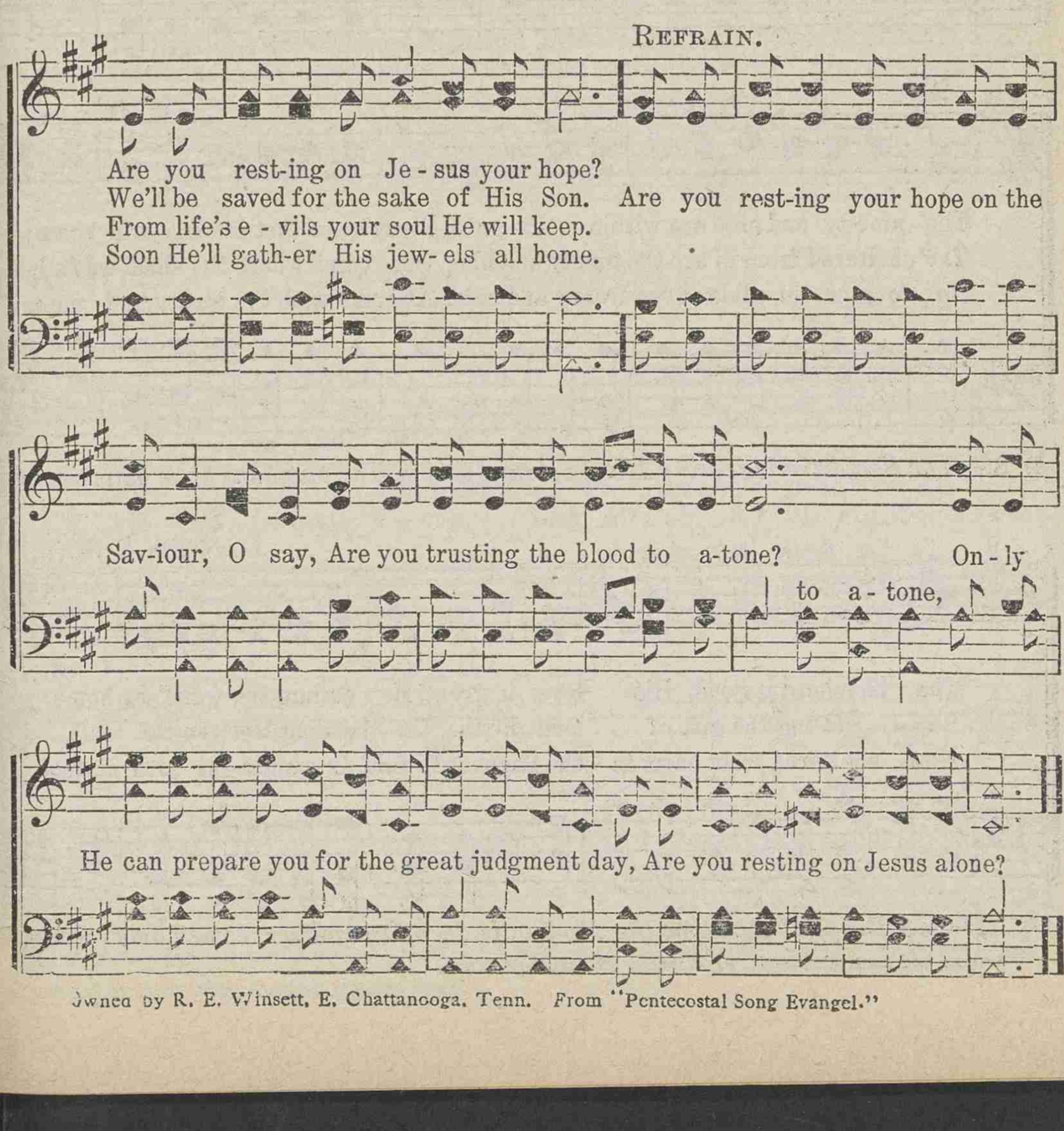
Property of R. E. Winsett. E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

No. 105. Are You Resting Your Hope on Jesus.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Last verse by R. E. WINSETT. R. E. WINSETT.



REFRAIN.

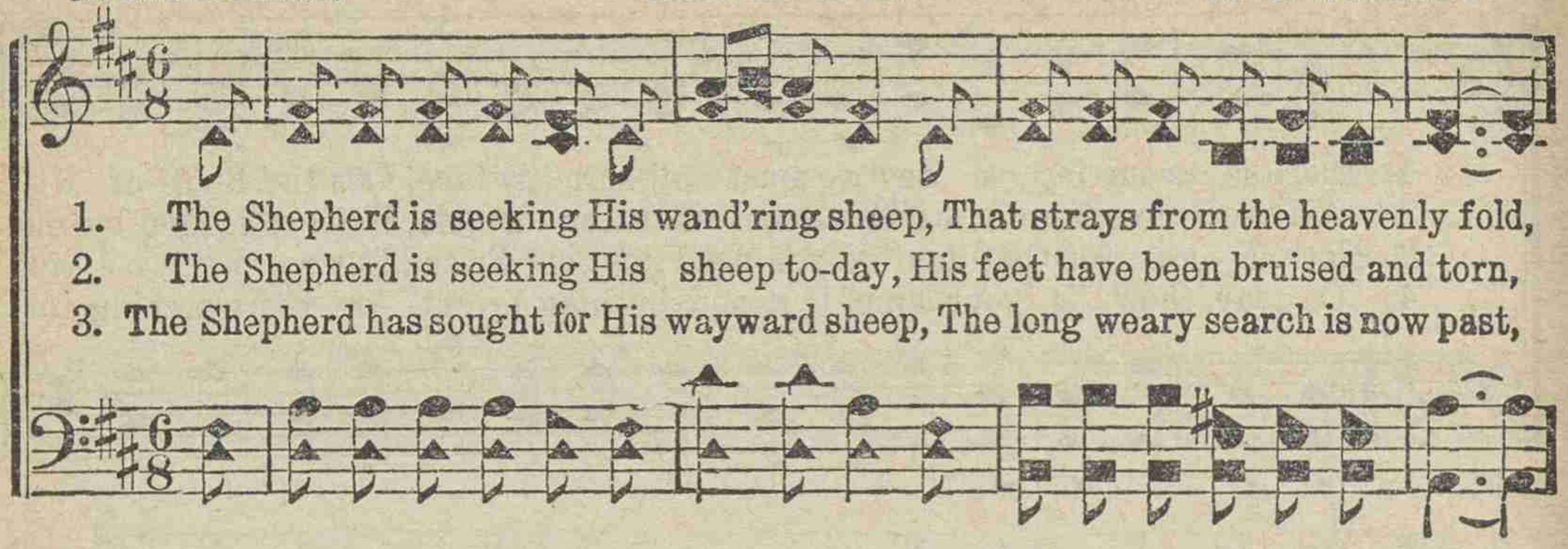


Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."
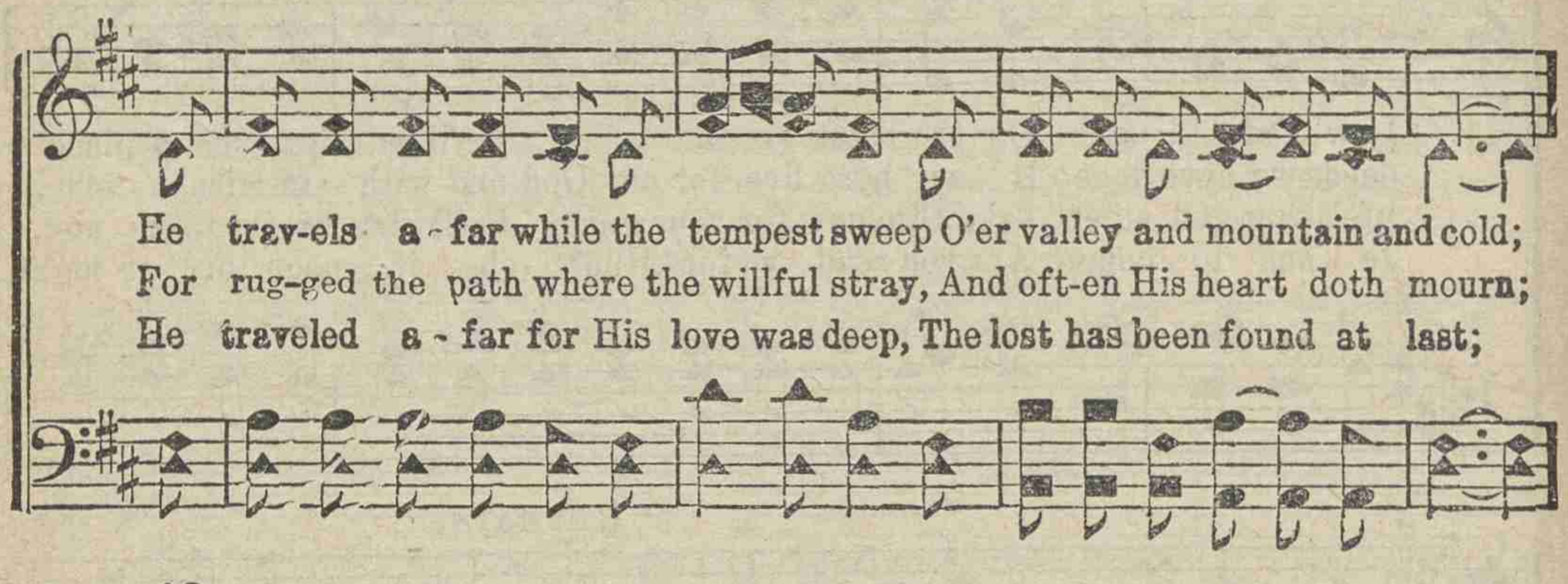
No. 106 The Seeking Shepherd.

(*Inscribed to the lost.*)
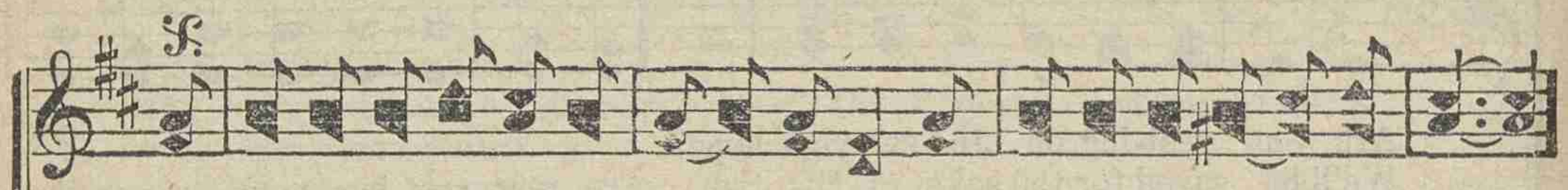
BIRDIE BELL. Matt. 18: 12-14. R. E. WINSETT.



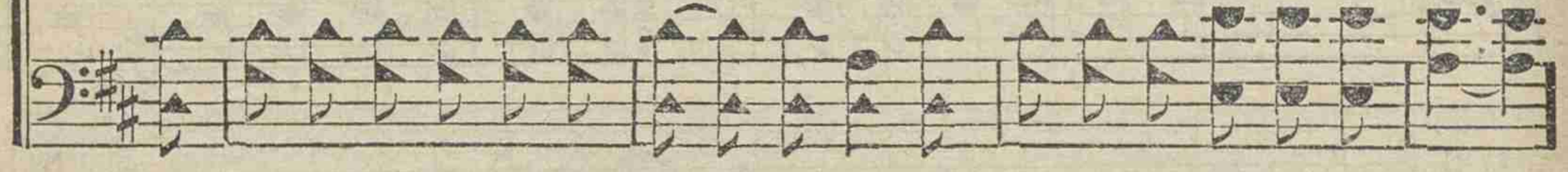
1. The Shepherd is seeking His wand'ring sheep, That strays from the heavenly fold,
2. The Shepherd is seeking His sheep to-day, His feet have been bruised and torn,
3. The Shepherd has sought for His wayward sheep, The long weary search is now past,



He trav-els a - far while the tempest sweep O'er valley and mountain and cold;
For rug-ged the path where the willful stray, And oft-en His heart doth mourn;
He traveled a - far for His love was deep, The lost has been found at last;

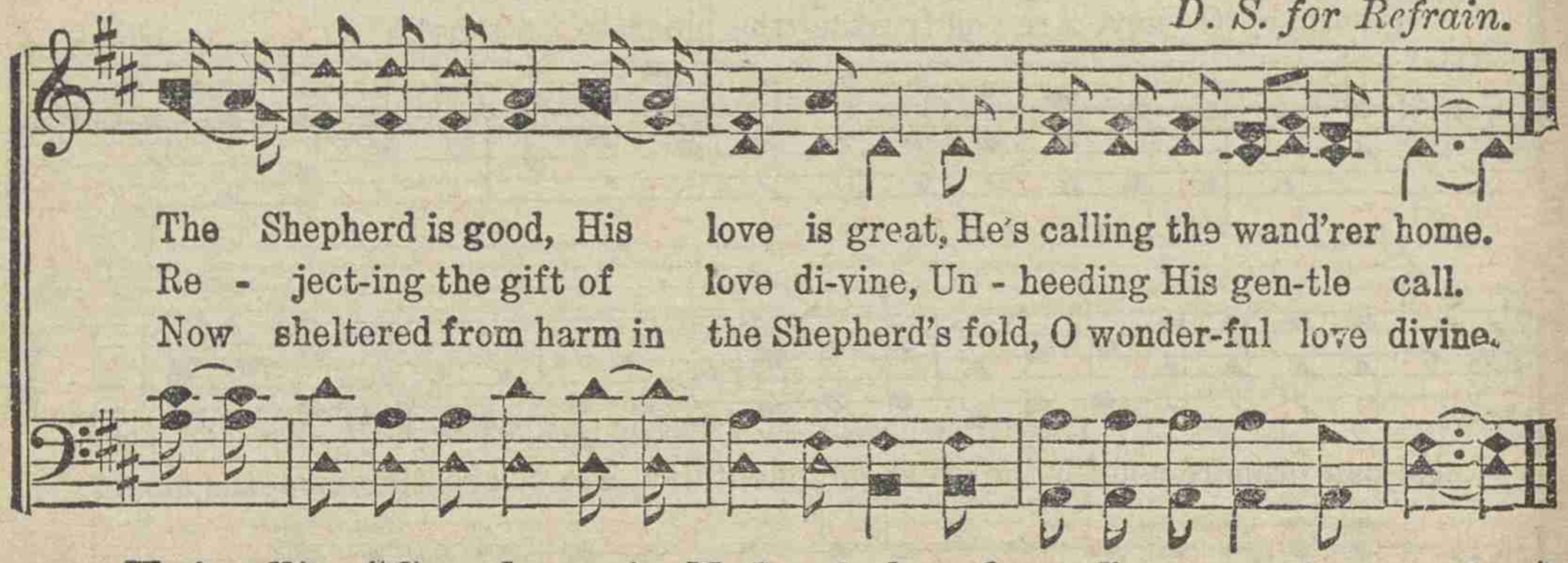


Tho' nine-ty and nine are within the gate, There's one that in sin doth roam;
Tho' sheltered from ill are the ninety and nine, One roams where the shadows fall,
No long-er in wilder-ness dreary and cold, At home with the ninety and nine,



D. S.—*The Shepherd is seeking His wayward sheep, The ones that have gone astray,*

D. S. for Refrain.



The Shepherd is good, His love is great, He's calling the wand'rer home.
Re - ject-ing the gift of love di-vine, Un - heeding His gen-tle call.
Now sheltered from harm in the Shepherd's fold, O wonder-ful love divine.

He is calling, "Come home, for My love is deep, O wand'rer, come home to-day."

Owned and controlled by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 107 Redemption.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. When lost in darkness and in sin, And Sa-tan had me bound,
2. O praise the Lord for love di-vine, For grace so full and free;
3. The past is covered with His blood, My heart has been made pure;

FINE.

I sought my Sav-ior's cleansing blood, The healing stream I found.
O praise Him for the blood He shed, That reaches e - ven me.
He washed me in the cleansing flood, His promis - es are sure.

D. S.

The healing stream I found, (I found), The healing stream I found, (I found), I
That reaches e - ven me, (yes, me), That reaches even me, (yes, me), O
His promis - es are sure, (are sure, His promis-es are sure, (are sure), He

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 108 Savior, Lead Me

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Sav - ior, lead me by Thy hand, Guide my soul to that bright land;
2. Lord, I'm weak, but Thou art strong, Thou canst save me from all wrong;
3. All my la-bors, Fa - ther, bless, All I do in righteousness;

May I from Thee nev-er stray, Keep me in the nar-row way.
Thou who knowest ev - 'ry need, Un - to Thee for help I plead.
Keep me in the per-fect way, Till I reach the land of day.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. Chattanooga. Tenn.

No. 109 BUT NOW I'M REDEEMED.

F. M. G. F. M. Grah...

1. Long I wandered on in sin, O'er life's rough and thorny way, Oft-en think-ing
Man - y times my life was sad, And as dark as dark could be, For I had no
2. But I'm hap - py now to say That one day the light broke in, Then I was a
Now the way is high and smooth, And the Sav-iour is my friend; He will bear my
3. Why do peo - ple live in sin When there is a bet-ter way? Why not take the
When you reach your journey's end, Then what will your answer be, When arranged be-

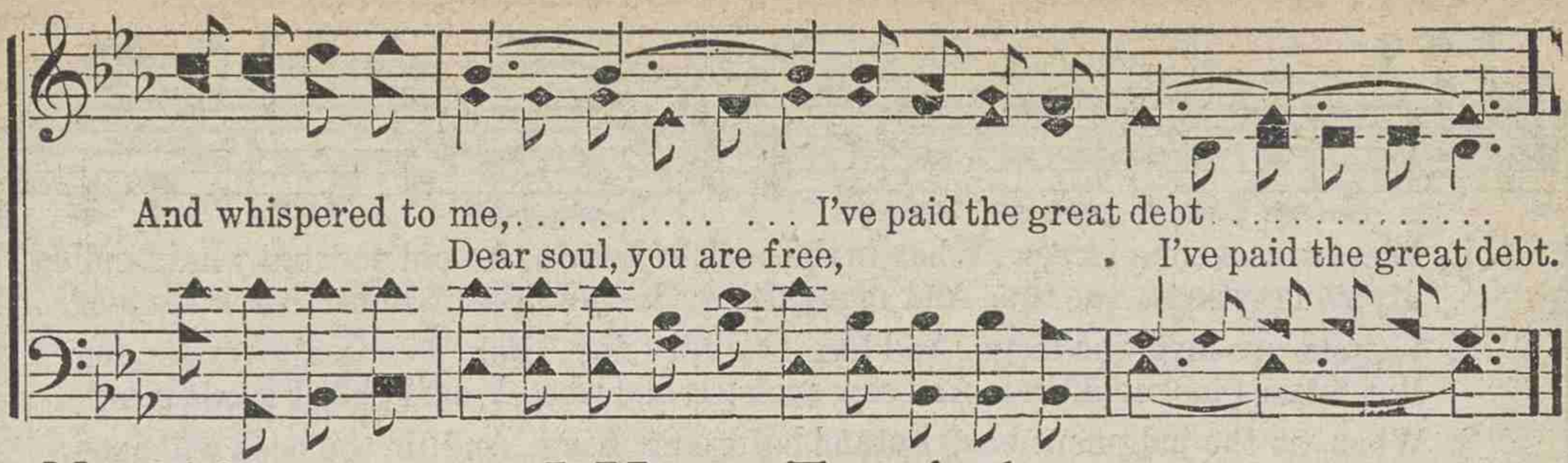
1 2

of the judgment, And the debt I had to pay;
hope of heav- en; [*Omit.....*] From my sin I was not free.
new cre - a - tion, And had left the paths of sin;
heav-y bur-dens [*Omit.....*] E - ven to my journey's end.
liv - ing wa- ter? It is flow-ing free to - day;
fore our Saviour, [*Omit.....*] And the Judge shall question thee?

CHORUS.

But now I'm re - deemed,..... yes, I am re - deemed;.....
redeemed by the blood, and hap-py in God;
O hap-py the day,..... I'll nev-er for - get.....
my sins washed away, 't is sweet to me yet,
When Je-sus came in, ... and cleansed me from sin,.....
and made my heart clean, yes, took out my sin,

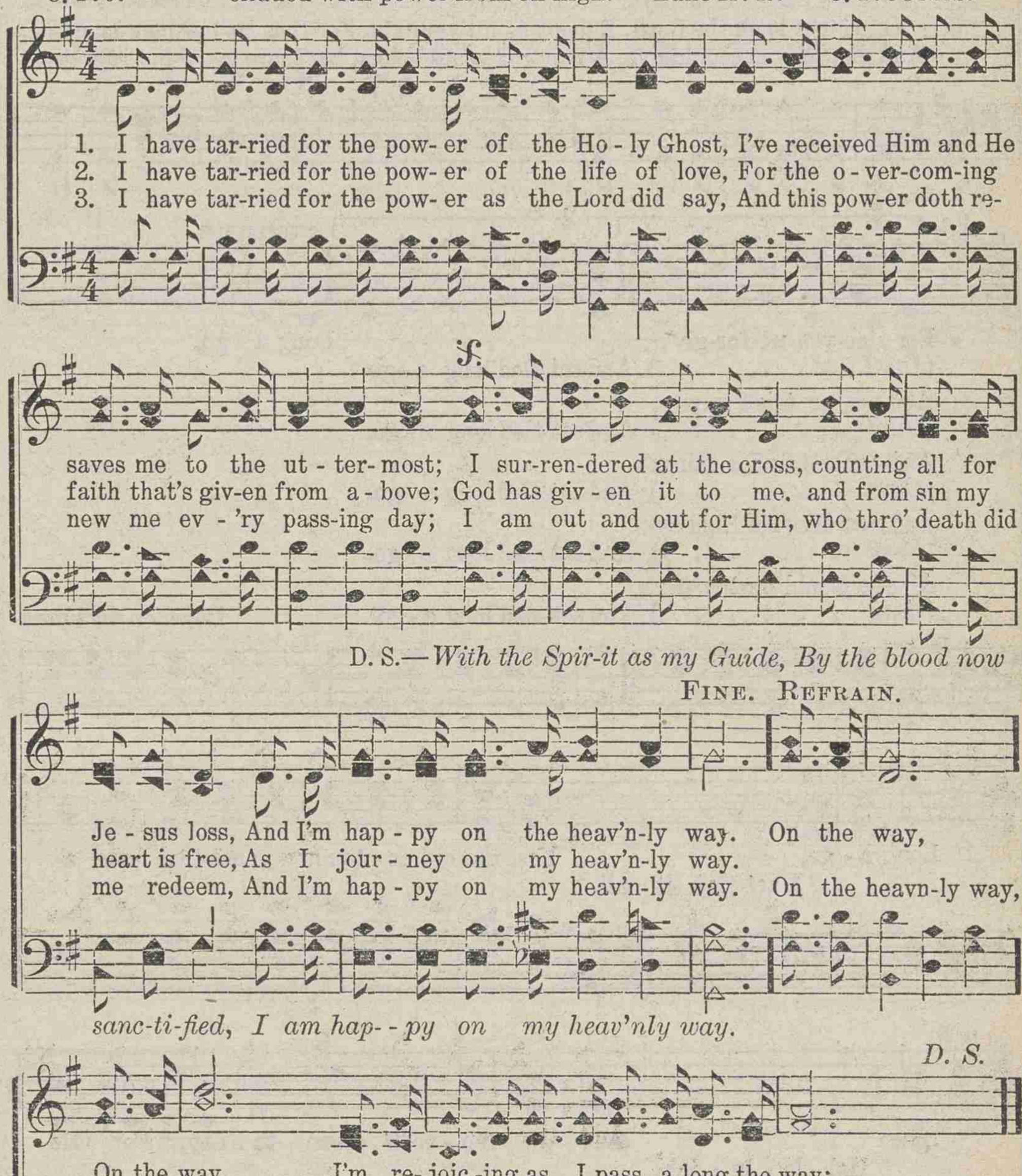
But Now I'm Redeemed. Concluded.



No. 110. I Have Tarried.

"Behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you; but tarry ye * * * until ye be endued with power from on high." —Luke 24: 49.

C. P. J. C. P. JONES.



D. S.—*With the Spir-it as my Guide, By the blood now*

FINE. REFRAIN.

Copyright. 1904.

No. 111. THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO.

F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM.

1. There was a time I know, When in the book of heav'n, An old account was standing,
My name was at the top, And many things be-low, But I went to the keep-er,

2. The old account was large, And larg-er ev-'ry day, For I was always sinning,
But when I looked ahead, And saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle,

3. When at the judgment bar, I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow, Be-cause I had it set-tled,

4. When in that happy home, My Saviour's home above, I'll sing redemption's story,
I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled,

5. O sinner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He has com-mand-ed,
And then if you should live, A hundred years below, Up there you'll not regret it

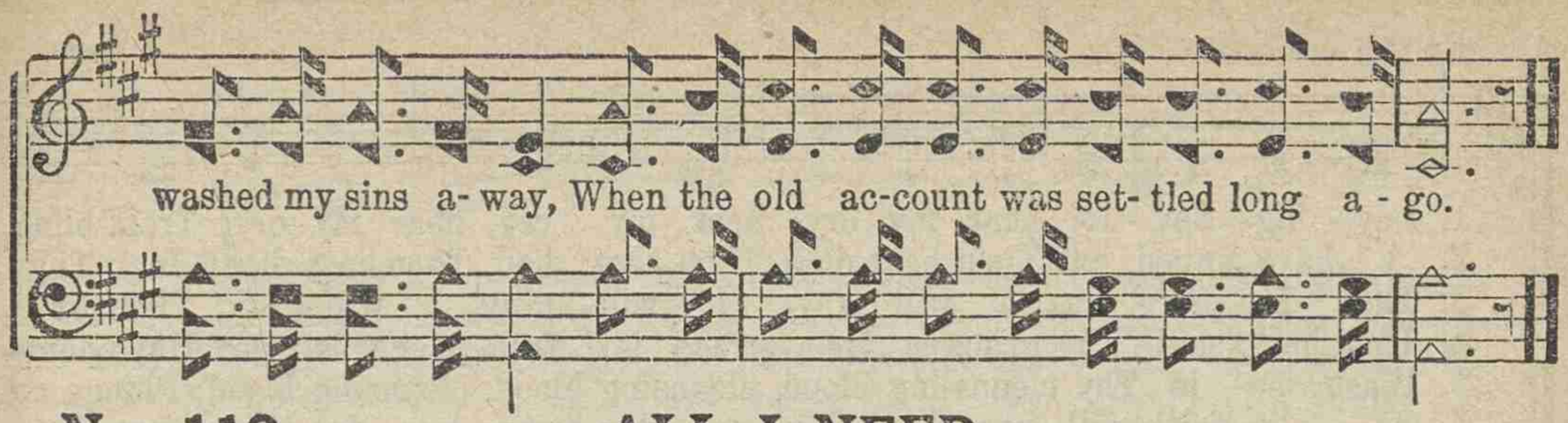
CHORUS.

For sins yet un-for-giv'n; Long a - go,
(*Omit* . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And nev-er tried to pay;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And can not find a thing;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And praise Him for His love;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
If you would en-ter in;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) You set-tled long a - go. Down on my knees

Long a - go, Yes, the old ac - count was set-tled long a-
I set-tled it all,

go; And the rec - ord's clear to - day, For He
Hal - le - lu - jah!
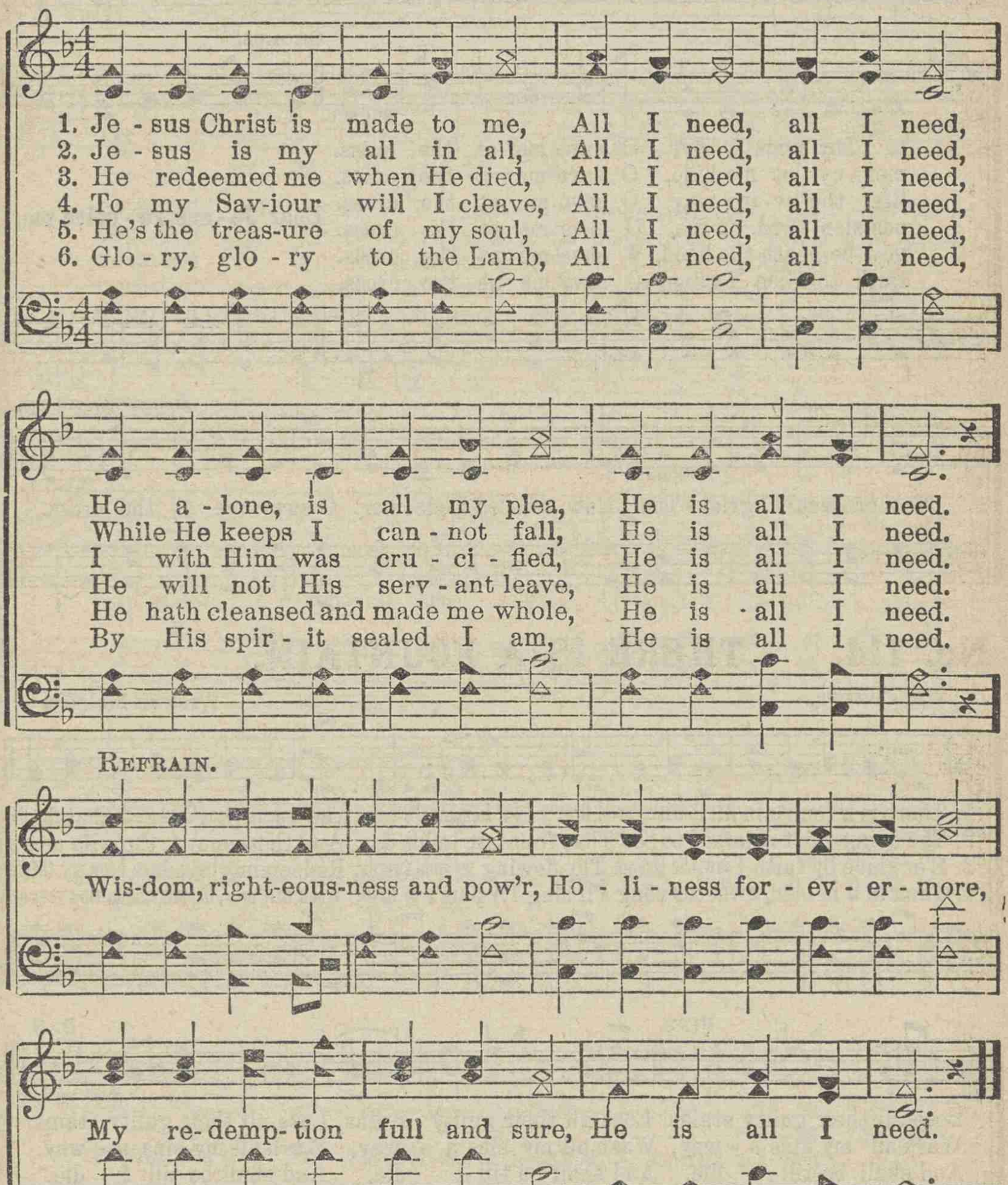
THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO. Concluded.



No. 112. ALL I NEED.

"Who of God is made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption." I Cor. 1: 30.

C. P. J. CHAS. P. JONES.



REFRAIN.

Copyright, 1906, by C. P. Jones.

No. 113. O SAVE ME AT THE CROSS.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Arr.

1. Lov - ing Sav - ior, hear my cry, hear my cry, hear my cry; Trem-bling,
2. I have sinned, but Thou hast died, Thou hast died, Thou hast died; In Thy
3. Tho' I per - ish, I will pray, I will pray, I will pray; Thou of
4. Thou hast said Thy grace is free, grace is free, grace is free; Have com -
5. Wash me in Thy cleans-ing blood, cleansing blood, cleansing blood; Plunge me
6. On - ly faith will par - don bring, par - don bring, par - don bring; In that

CHORUS.

to Thy arms I fly, O save me at the cross.
mer - cy let me hide, O save me at the cross.
life the liv- ing way, O save me at the cross.
pas-sion, Lord, on me, O save me at the cross.
now be-neath the flood, O save me at the cross.
faith to Thee I cling, O save me at the cross.

Dear Je - sus, re - ceive me,

Repeat Chorus pp.

No more would I grieve Thee; Now, blessed Redeemer, O save me at the cross.

No. 114. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WM. COWPER. Western Melody.
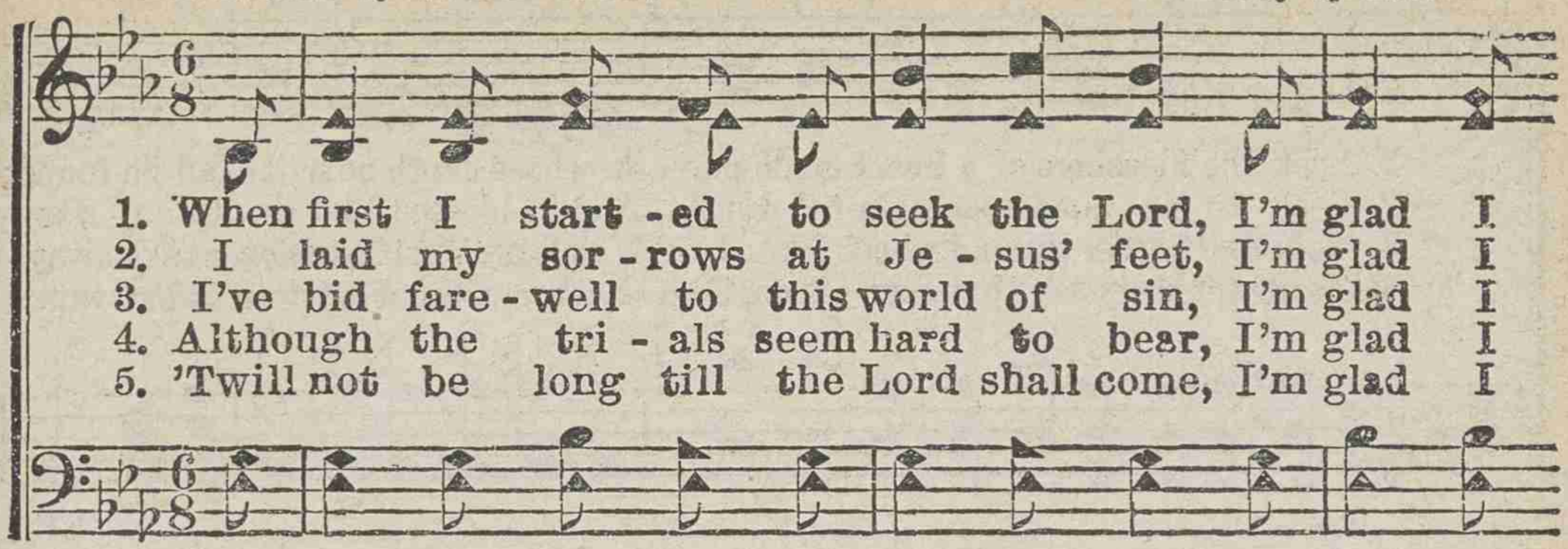
1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as he,
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme,
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue
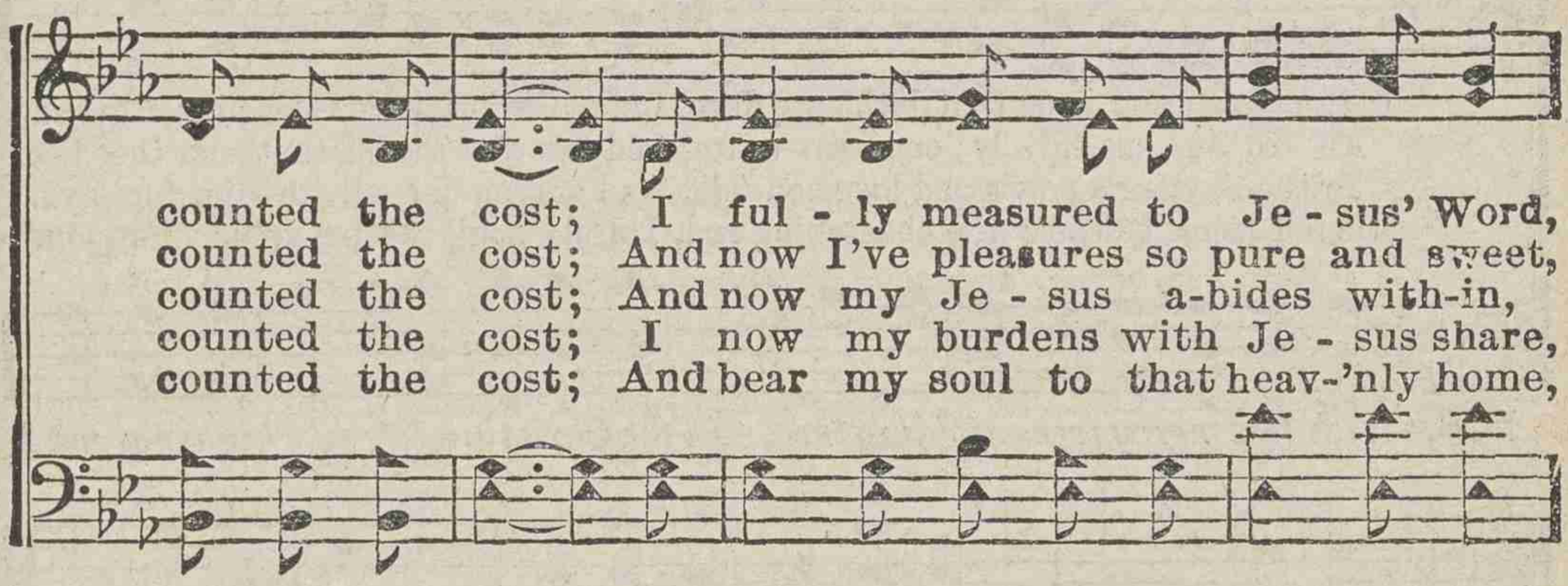
FINE. D. S.

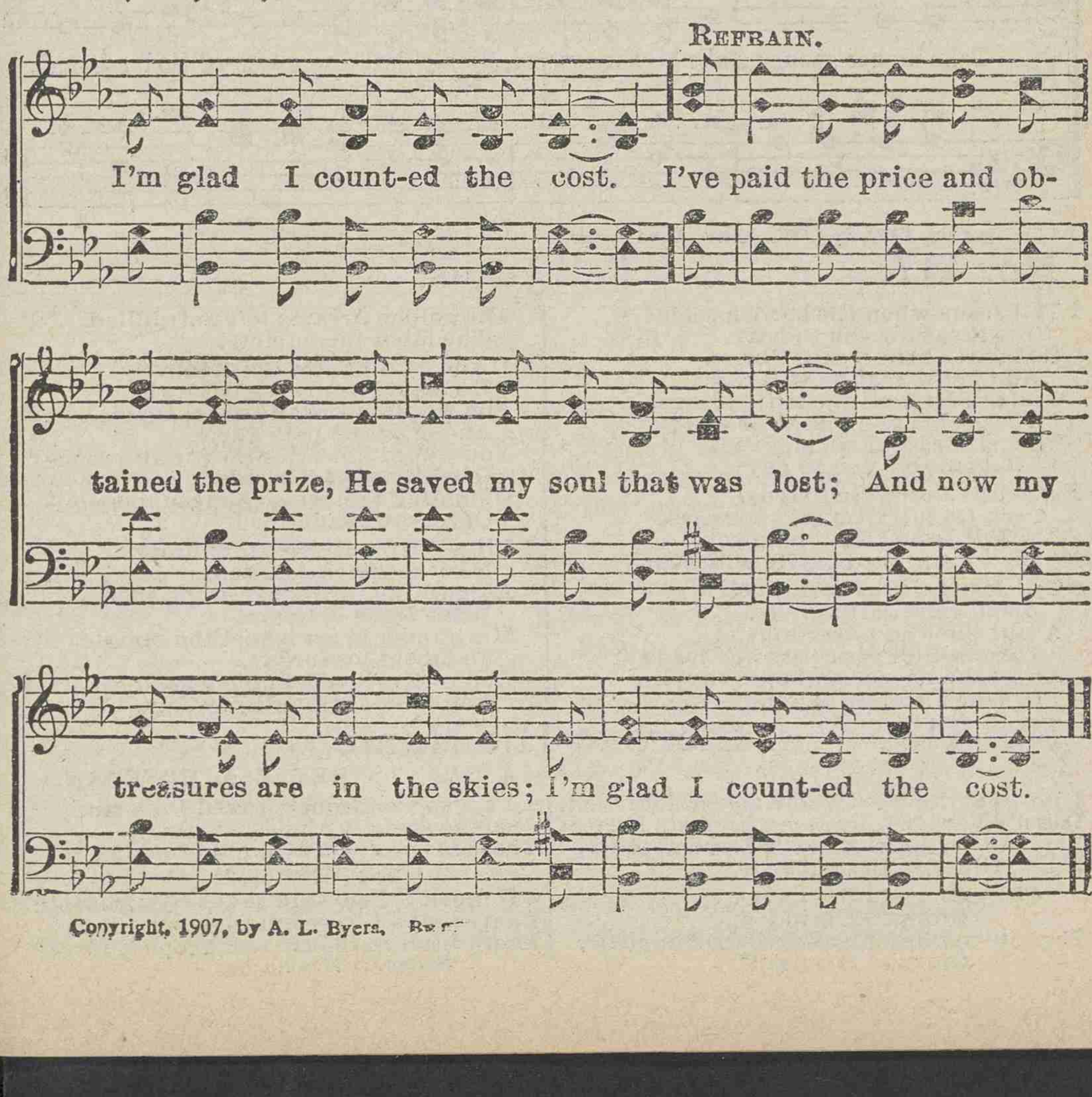
Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,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

No. 115 I'm Glad I Counted the Cost.

Words and air by W. J. HENRY. Harmony by A. L. B



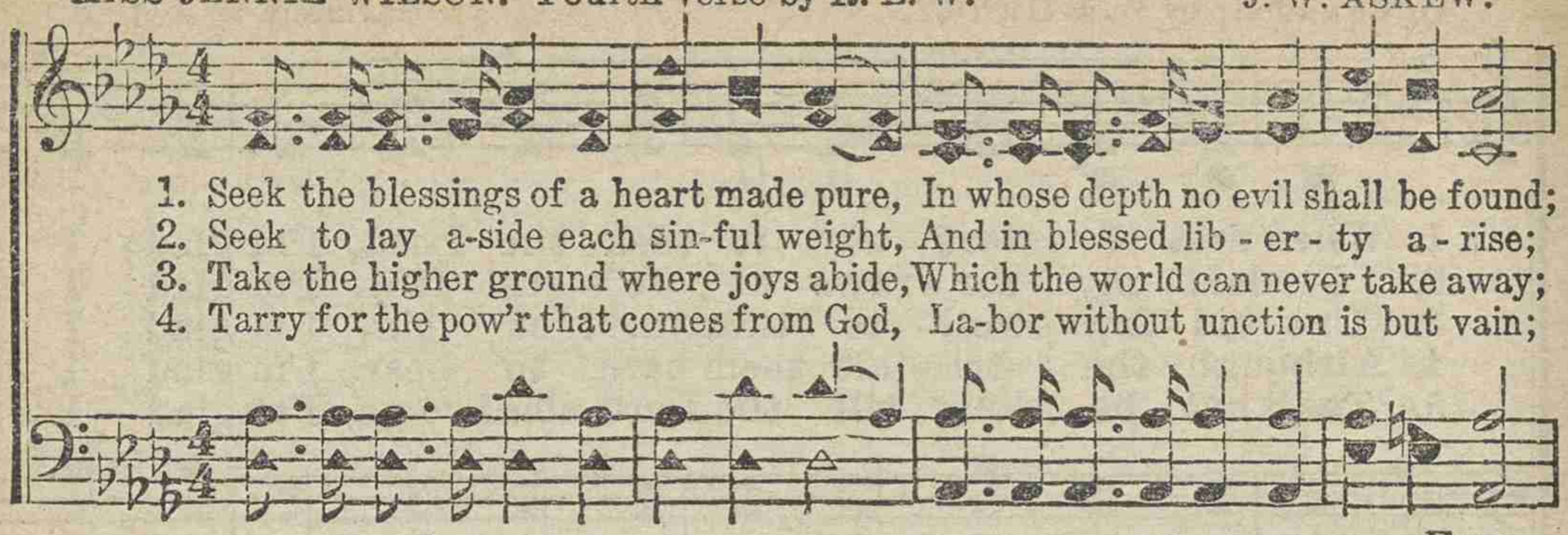




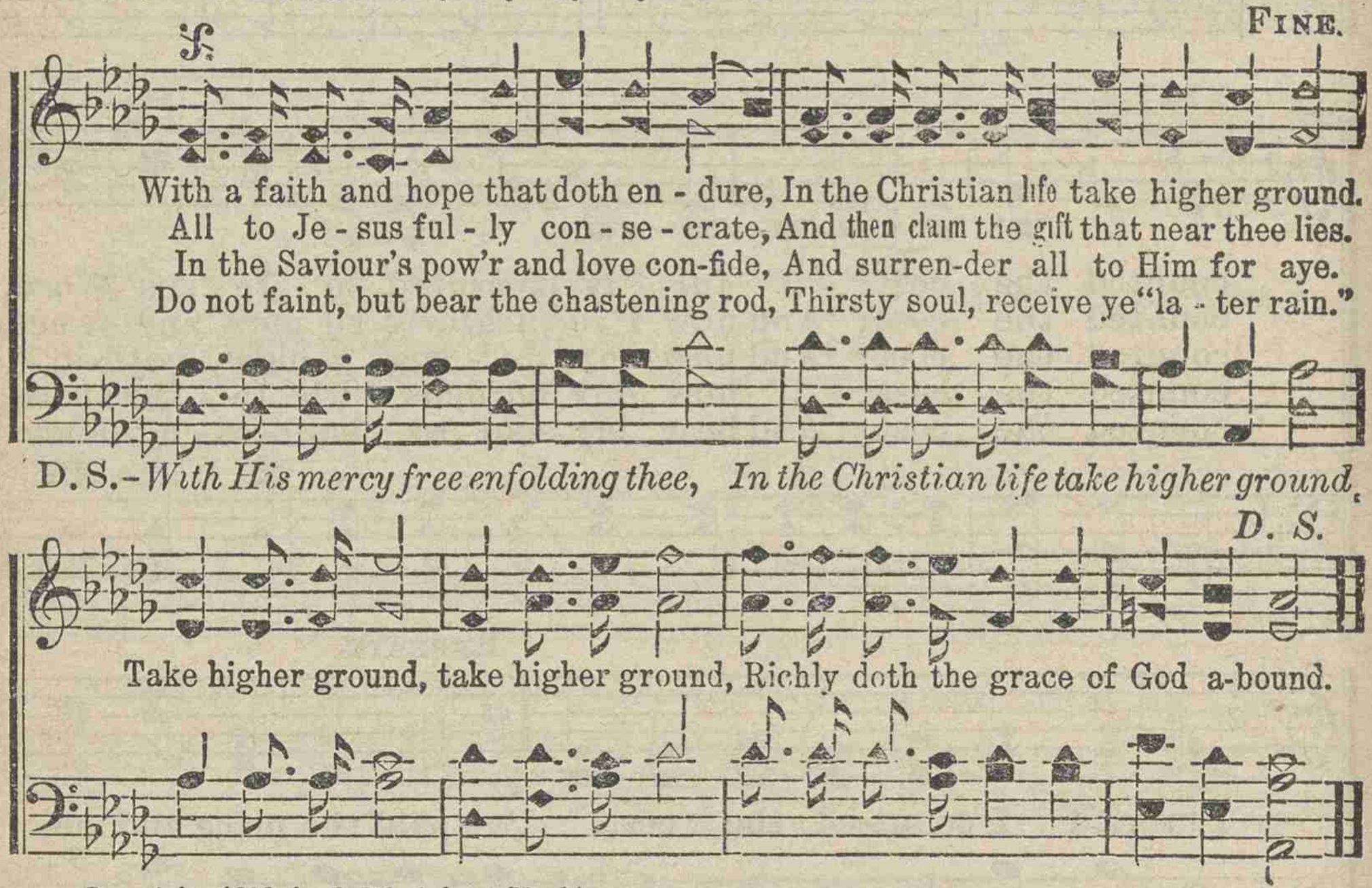
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No. 116. Take Higher Ground.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. Fourth verse by R. E. W. J. W. ASKEW.



1. Seek the blessings of a heart made pure, In whose depth no evil shall be found;
2. Seek to lay a-side each sin-ful weight, And in blessed lib - er - ty a - rise;
3. Take the higher ground where joys abide, Which the world can never take away;
4. Tarry for the pow'r that comes from God, La-bor without unction is but vain;



FINE.

With a faith and hope that doth en - dure, In the Christian life take higher ground.
All to Je - sus ful - ly con - se - crate, And then claim the gift that near thee lies.
In the Saviour's pow'r and love con-fide, And surren-der all to Him for aye.
Do not faint, but bear the chastening rod, Thirsty soul, receive ye "la - ter rain."

D. S.—*With His mercy free enfolding thee, In the Christian life take higher ground.*

D. S.

Take higher ground, take higher ground, Richly doth the grace of God a-bound.

Copyright, 1909, by J. W. Askew. Used by per

No. 117. Tell Jesus.

1 Tell Jesus when the burden seems
Too great for you to bear.
Go lay it at the feet of Christ.
And know that he will care;
And tell Him all the little things,
That come to cloud your way;
The puzzles and perplexities,
That trouble you to-day

Ref.—Tell Jesus, He listens,
Go tell Him all your care,
Tell Jesus, He'll help you,
Your burdens He will bear.

2 Tell Jesus all there is to tell
About your daily needs,
About the dim uncertainties,
Thro' which your pathway leads
About the cherished hopes that lie
Crushed lifeless at your feet,
The golden dreams left unfulfilled,
The labor incomplete.

3 If you could know how tenderly
He makes our cares His own.
You would not stand apart again,
And bear the pain alone.
You would not miss the joy and peace
Of walking at His side.
Of finding tempests changed to calm,
Of sorrows sanctified.

4 I'll tell Him all the story now,
No other friend can be,
At morning light or evening shade,
What Jesus is to me.
His human heart is just the same
To day as yesterday,
And in His love I find my rest,
And in His strength my stay.

No. 118. Glory to His Name.

Key of A flat. REV E. A. HOFFMAN.

1 Down at the cross where my Saviour died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied,
Glory to His name.

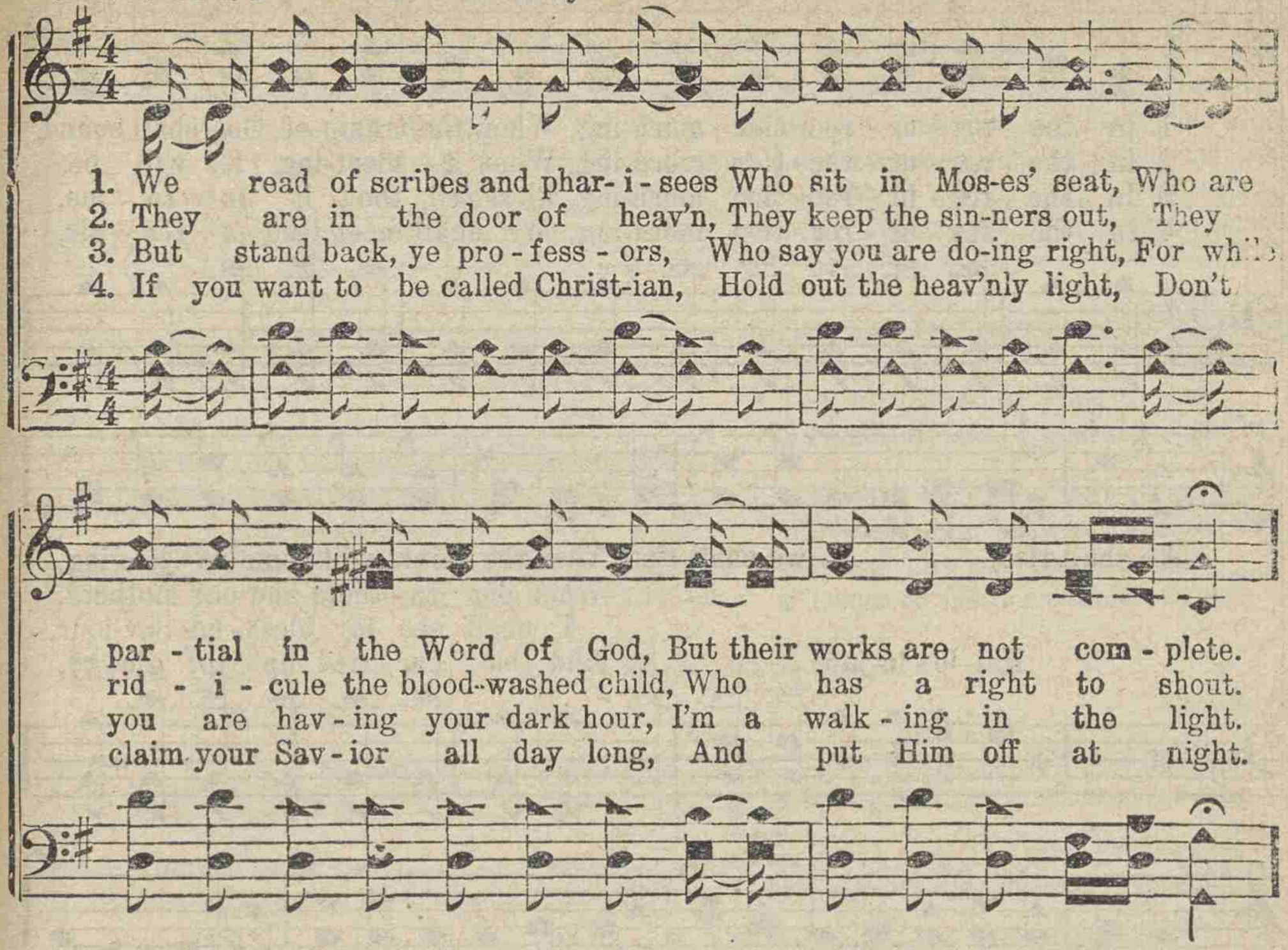
Cho.—Glory to His name,
Glory to His name,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.
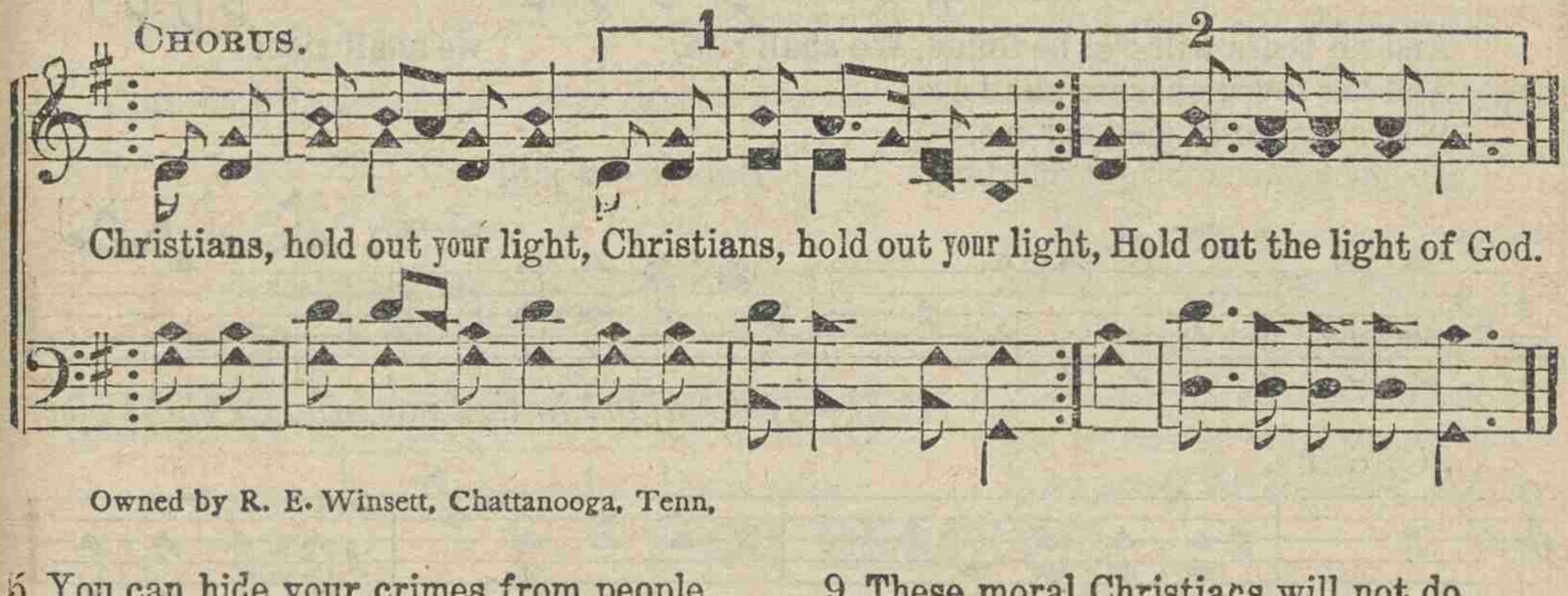
2 I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within,
There at the cross where He took me in,
Glory to His name.

3 O precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in,
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,
Glory to His name.

No. 119 Christians, Hold Out Your Light.

ANON. Arr. and two last stanzas by R. E. W. Arr. R. E. WINSETT.





Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

5 You can hide your crimes from people,
Deceive the Christian men,
But God can see you the darkest night,
And remember all of your sin.

6 You go to all these frolics,
Which makes your religion cold,
These no harm sins I'm telling you about,
Will cause you to lose your soul.

7 There are many cold professors,
Who live without the power,
And think by and by when death comes along.
They'll get a heavenly shower.

8 To-day is the day of salvation,
If you are going to go with me,
You must crucify the fallen man,
And Christ will set you free.

9 These moral Christians will not do.
Who will their religion hide,
For in my Father's house above
They are wholly sanctified.

10 O get the pure religion,
And help to praise the Lord,
Hold out the heav'nly light of God,
For the lukewarm way is hard.

11 No sin can enter heaven,
Nor those who are defiled,
You must be cleansed from ev'ry sin
And become as a little child.

12 If you are a sinning Christian,
God's word refuse to know,
Then by and by on the judgment day,
You'll reap whatever you sow.

No. 120 Hallelujah! We Shall Rise.

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen"—1 Cor. 15: 12

Not too fast. Last v. R. E. W. Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,
4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic-ing,
When our fa - thers and our mothers,
I shall see my bless - ed Sav-iour,
Hal - le - lu-jah! And be car - ried up to glo - ry,

D. S.

And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
And our loved ones we shall see,
Who so free-ly died for me,
To our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu-jah!

D. S.—*Hallelujah! in that morning we shall rise.*

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men! We shall rise!
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

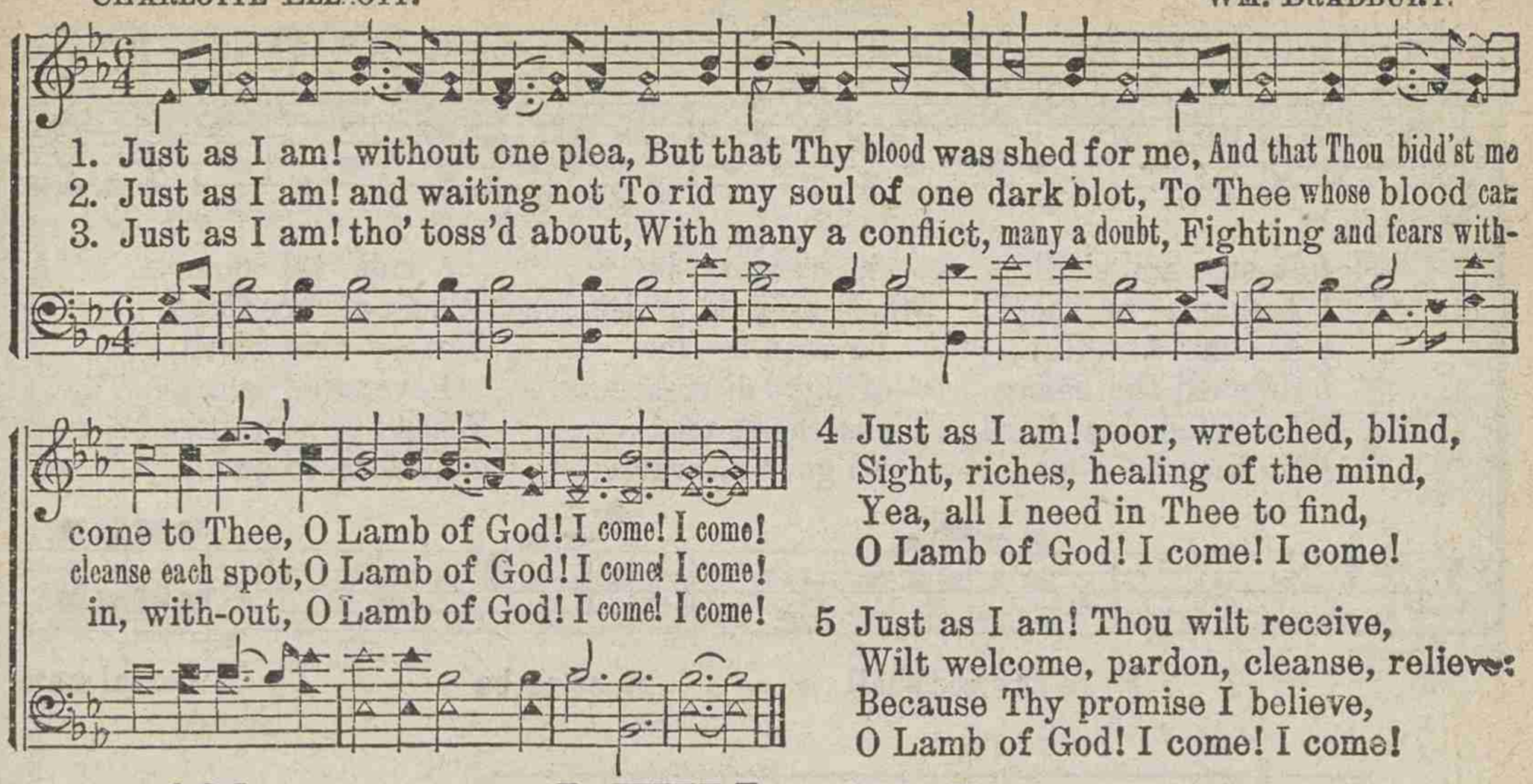
D. S.

In the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, When death's pris - on bars are brok-en,

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No. 121. JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. BRADBURY.

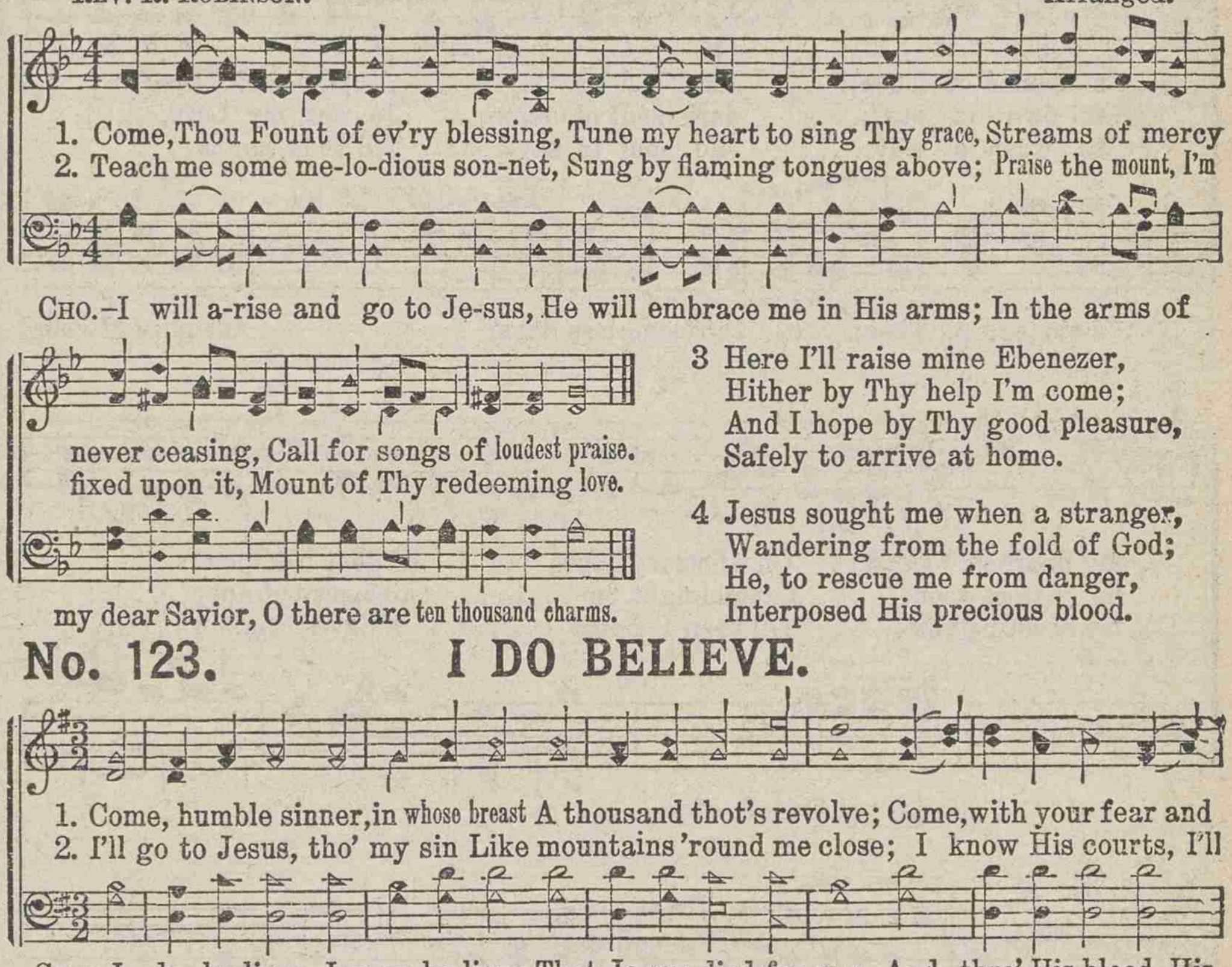


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 122. I WILL ARISE.

REV. R. ROBINSON. Arranged.



3 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

No. 123. I DO BELIEVE.
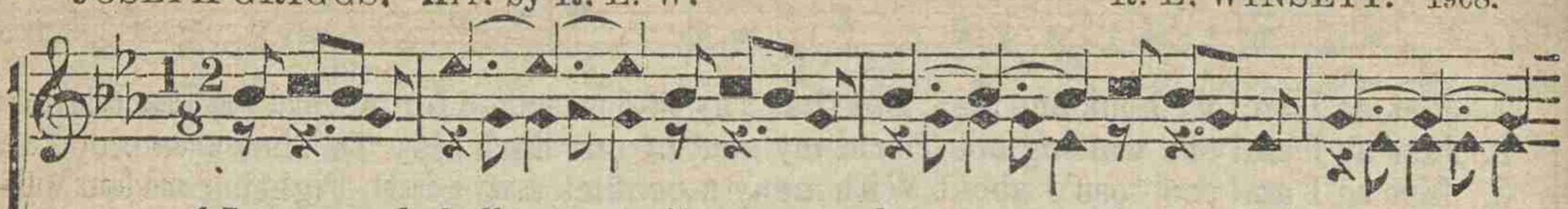
3 Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch undone
Without His sovereign grace.

4 I can but perish if I go;
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away I know
I must forever die.

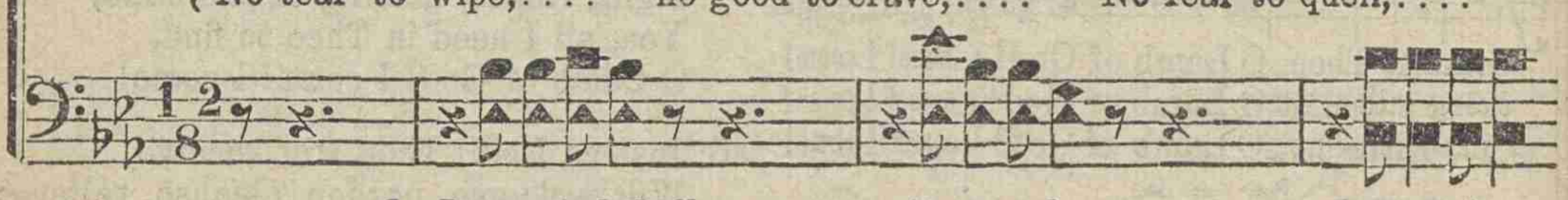
No. 124 Not Ashamed of Jesus.

MARK 8: 38.
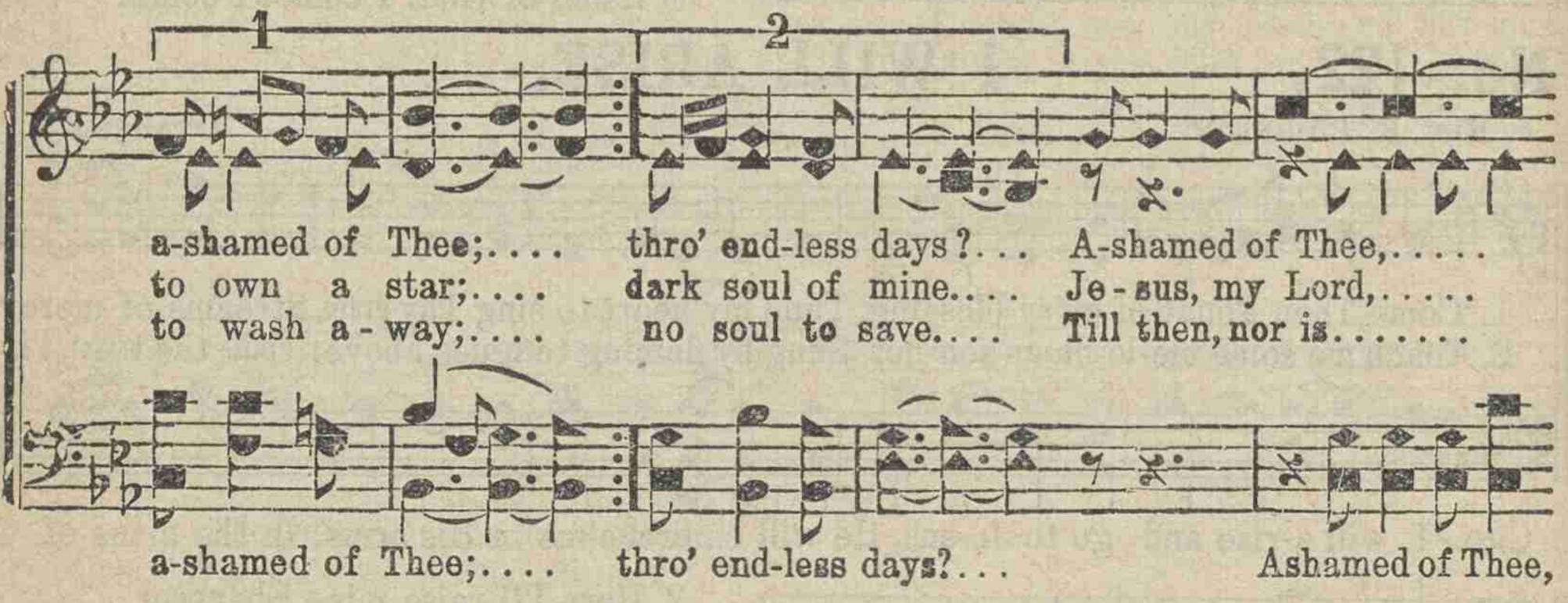
JOSEPH GRIGGS. Arr. by R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. 1908.
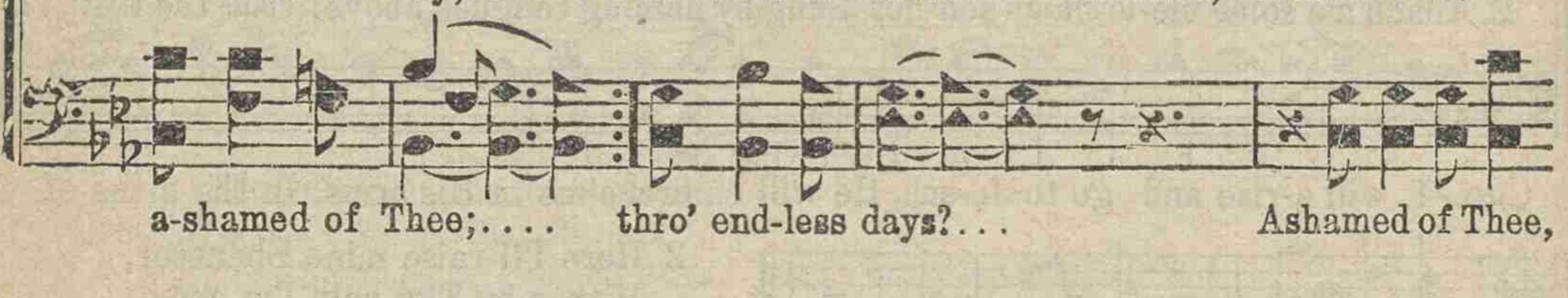


1. { Je-sus, and shall..... it ev-er be..... A mor-tal man.....
   { A-shamed of Thee,... whom an-gels praise,.... Whose glories shine....
2. { A-shamed of Him,.... I'd soon-er far .... Let ev'-ning blush....
   { He shed the beams... of light di-vine..... O-ver this sad,.....
3. { Ashamed, dear Lord,.. yes, then I may..... When I've no guilt....
   { No tear to wipe,.... no good to crave,.... No fear to quell,....
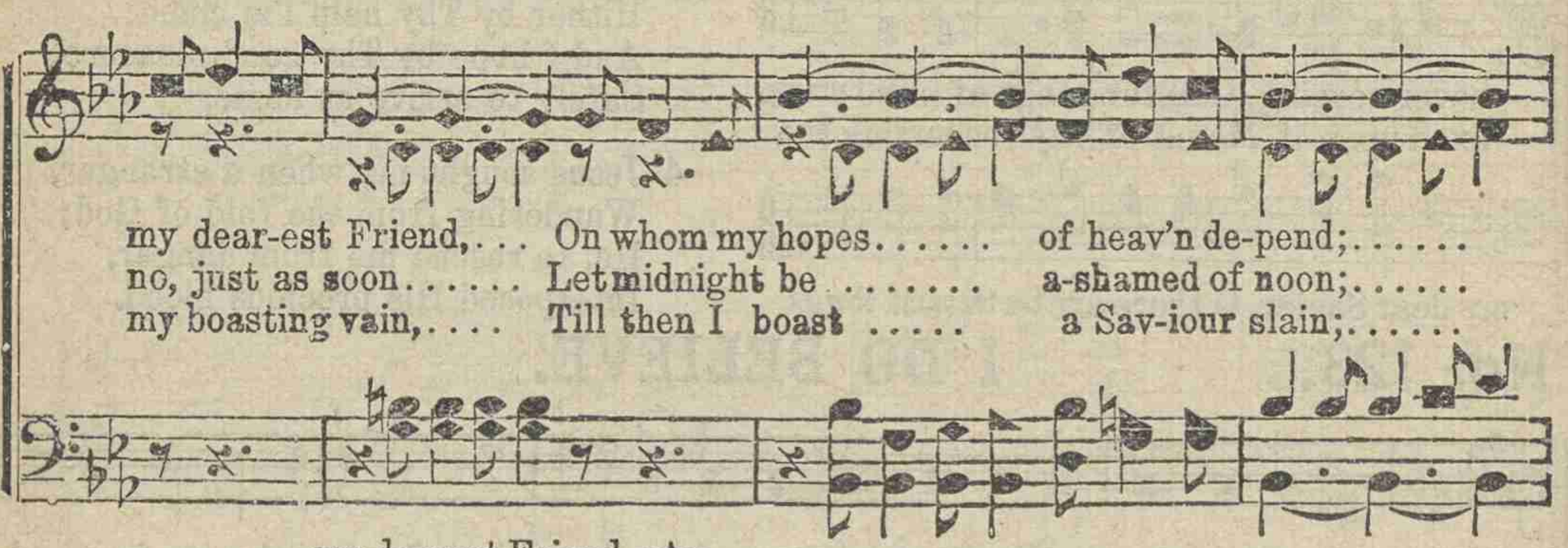


1. Je-sus and shall it ev-er be A mortal man



a-shamed of Thee;.... thro' end-less days?... A-shamed of Thee,.....
to own a star;.... dark soul of mine.... Je-sus, my Lord,.....
to wash a-way;.... no soul to save.... Till then, nor is.....
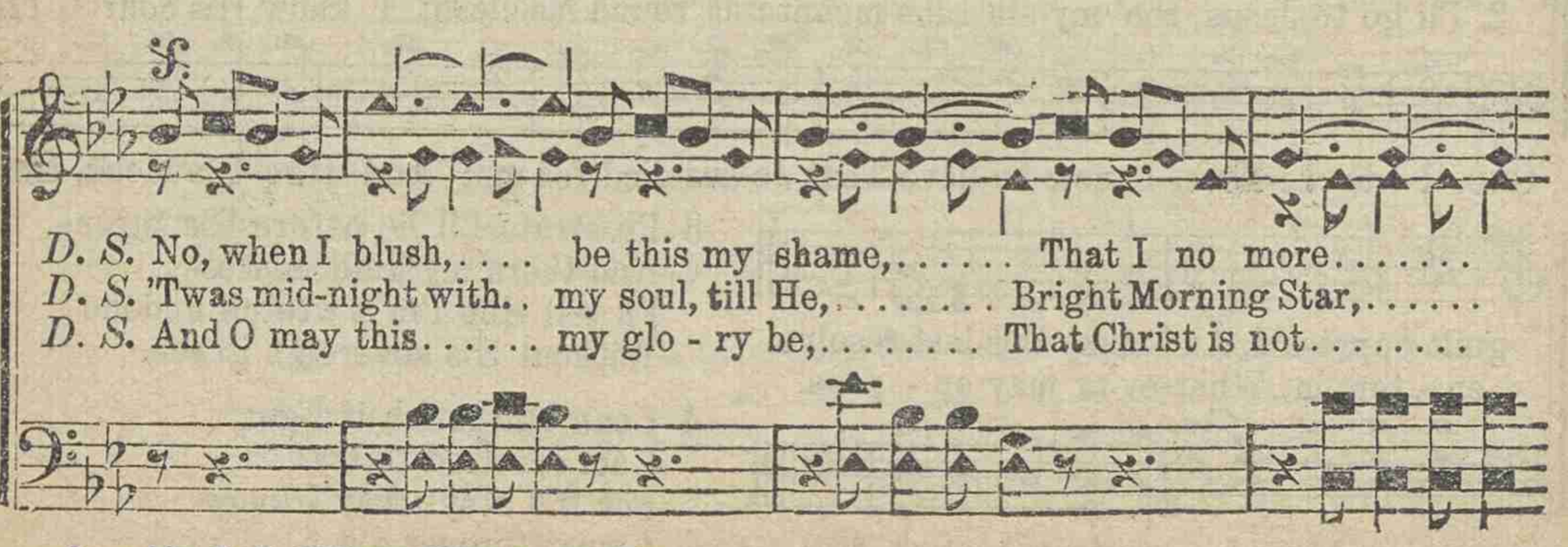


a-shamed of Thee;.... thro' end-less days?... Ashamed of Thee,



my dear-est Friend,... On whom my hopes..... of heav'n de-pend;.....
no, just as soon..... Let midnight be ..... a-shamed of noon;.....
my boasting vain,.... Till then I boast ..... a Sav-iour slain;.....

my dearest Friend, etc.

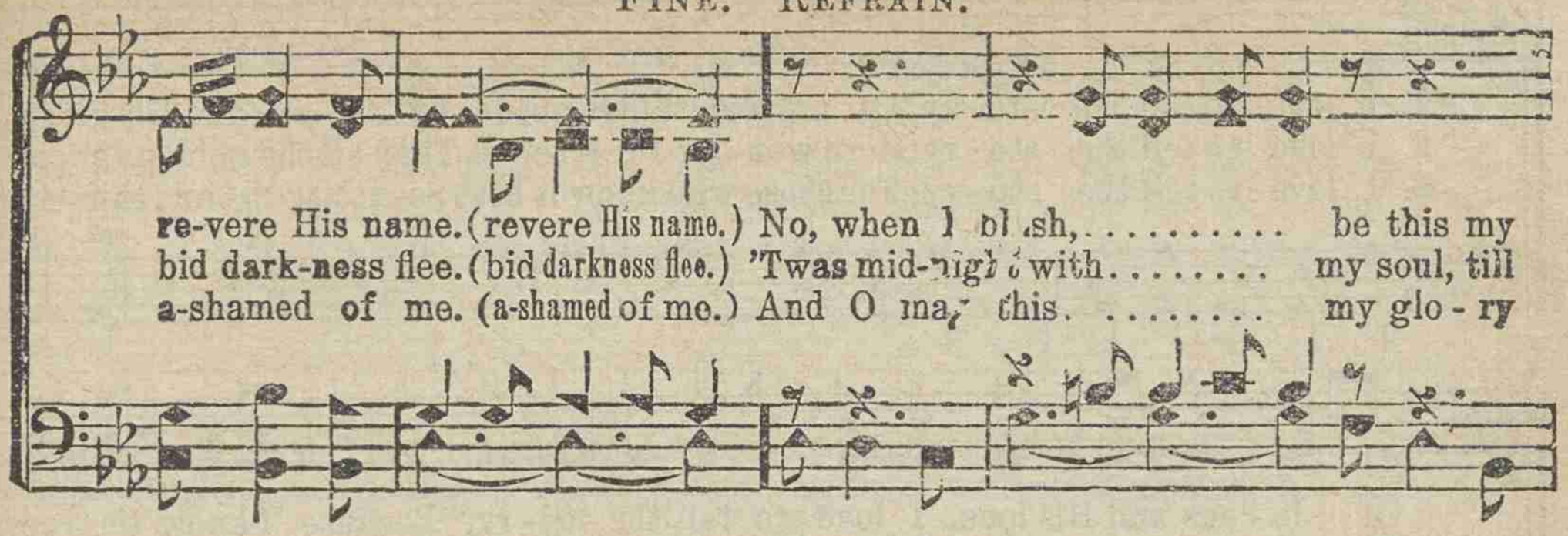


D. S. No, when I blush,.... be this my shame,..... That I no more.....
D. S. 'Twas mid-night with.. my soul, till He,..... Bright Morning Star,.....
D. S. And O may this..... my glo-ry be,..... That Christ is not.....
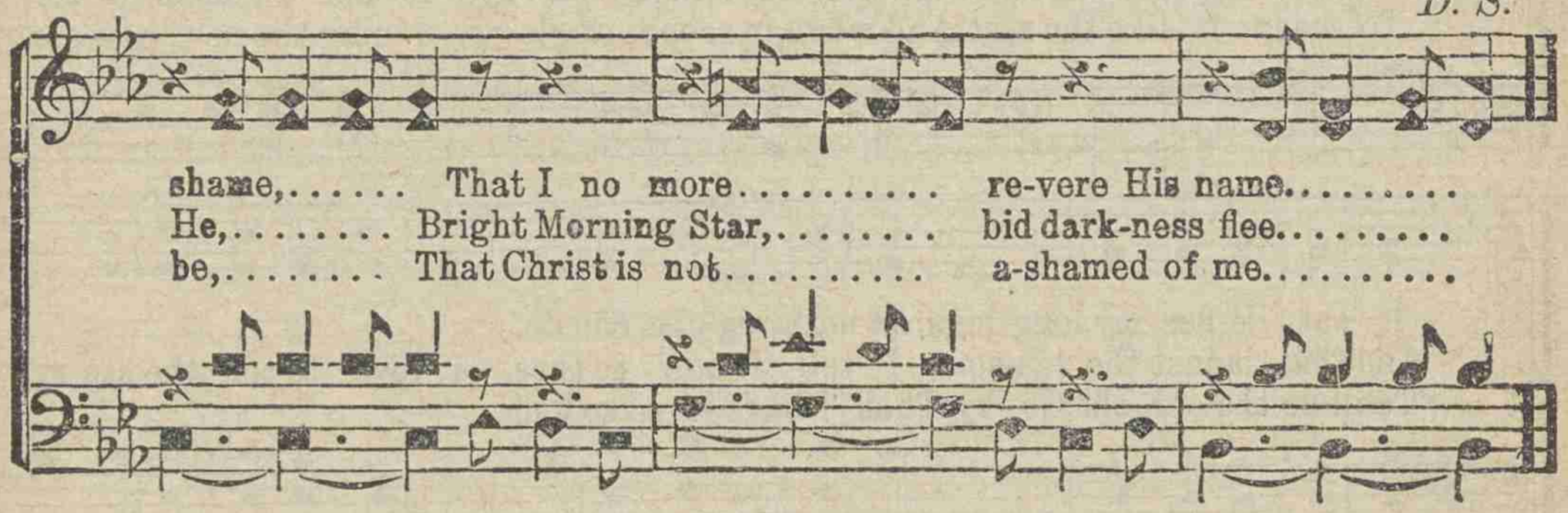
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Not Ashamed of Jesus. Concluded.

FINE. REFRAIN.

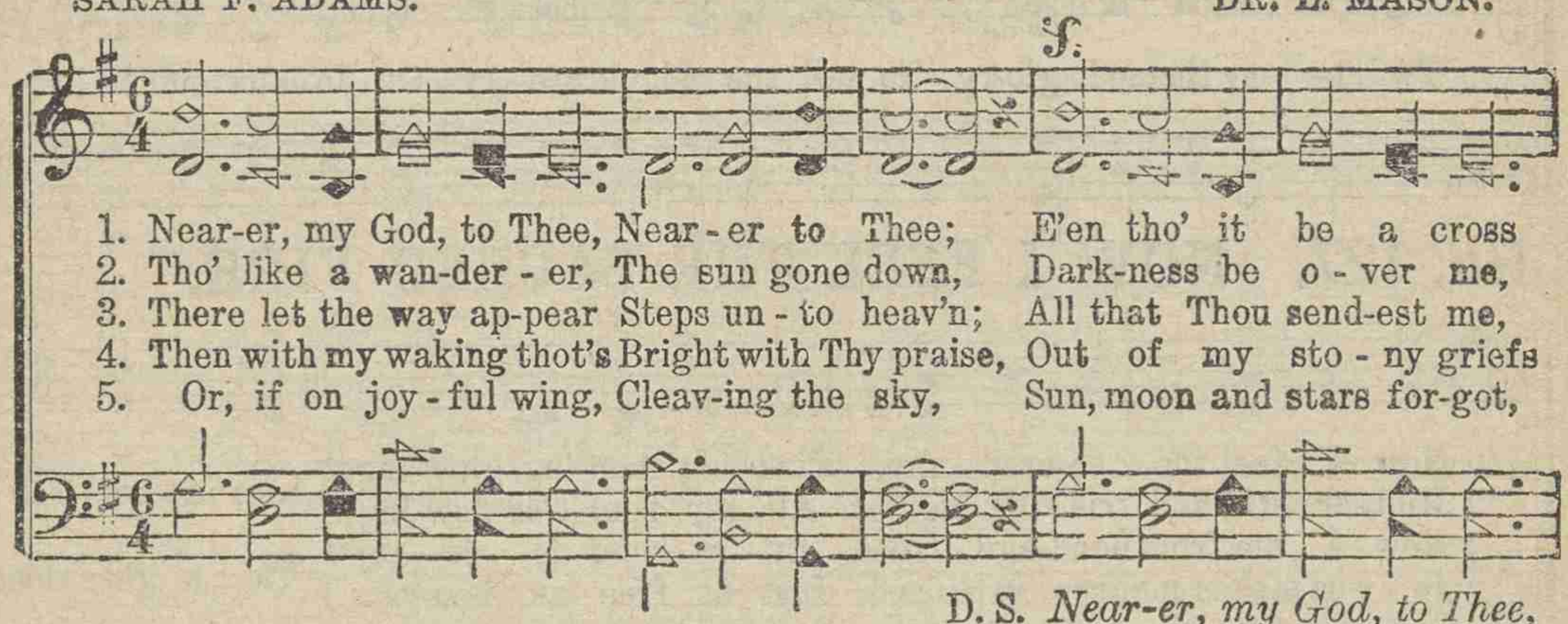


D. S.
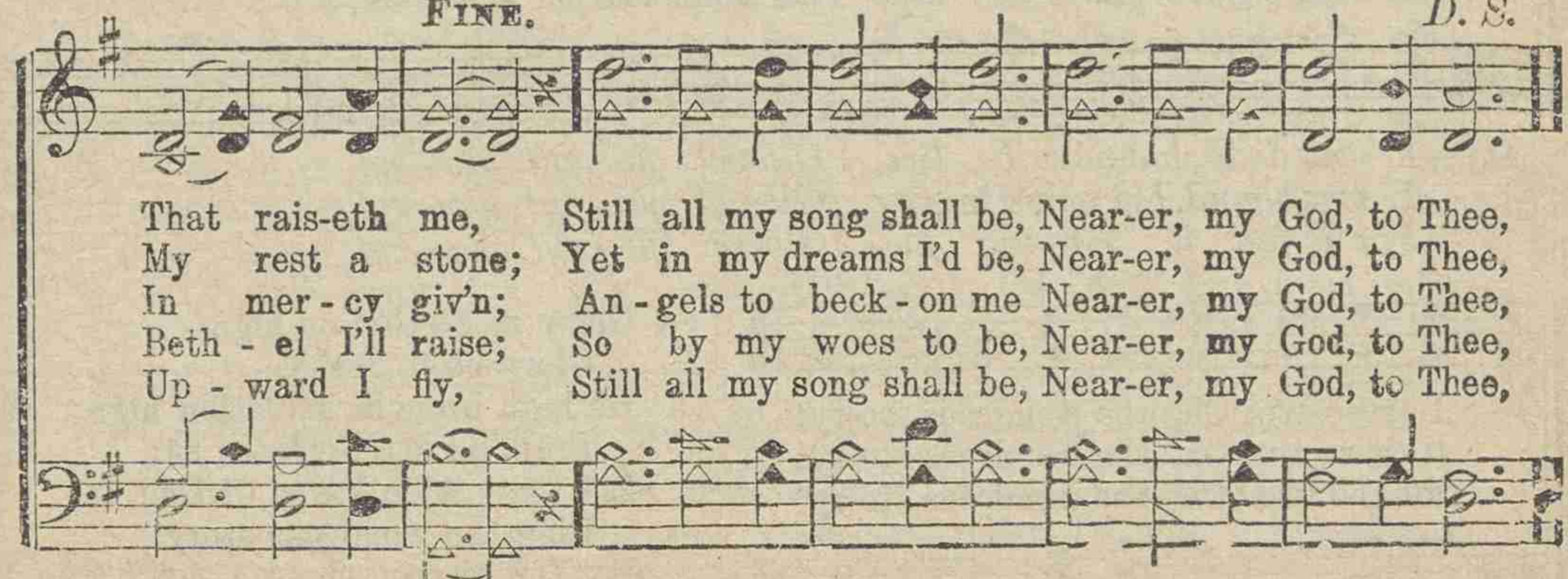


No. 125 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. L. MASON.



D. S. *Near-er, my God, to Thee,*

FINE. D. S.



Near - er to Thee!

No. 126. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus and His glory,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry;More won-der-ful it seems Than all the golden fancies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Because I know 'tis true;
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo-ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is-fies my long-ings, As noth-ing else can do.
And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto-ry,
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 127. NOW I FEEL THE SACRED FIRE.

FINE.

1. Now I feel the sa-cred fire, Kind-ling, flam-ing, glow-ing,
   High-er still and ris - ing high-er, All my soul o'er-flow-ing; } Life im-mor - tal
2. Now I am from bond-age freed, Ev - 'ry bond is riv - en;
   Je - sus makes me free in - deed, Just as free as hea-ven: } 'Tis a glo - rious
3. Let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll, Roll thro' ev - 'ry na-tion,
   Wit-ness-ing from soul to soul This im-mense sal - va-tion; } Now I know it's

D.C.–*I was dead, but now I live, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!*
I was bound, but now I'm free, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!
For I feel it sav - ing me, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!

D. C.

I re-ceive; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
li - ber - ty; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
full and free; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!

4 Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to Jesus!
He hath brought salvation nigh,
From all sin He frees us;
Let the golden harps of God
Ring the wondrous story;
Let the pilgrim shout aloud
Glory! glory! glory!

No. 128 WHILE JESUS WHISPERS.

W. E. WHITTER. H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis-pers to you,

Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

No. 129 ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

FINE.

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.
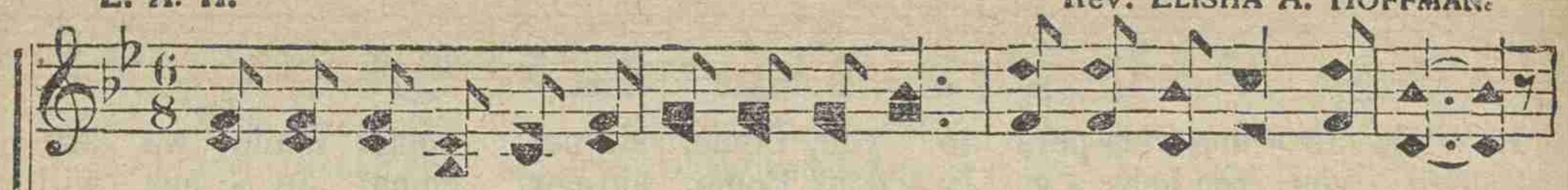
D. S.—*He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.*

CHORUS. D. S.

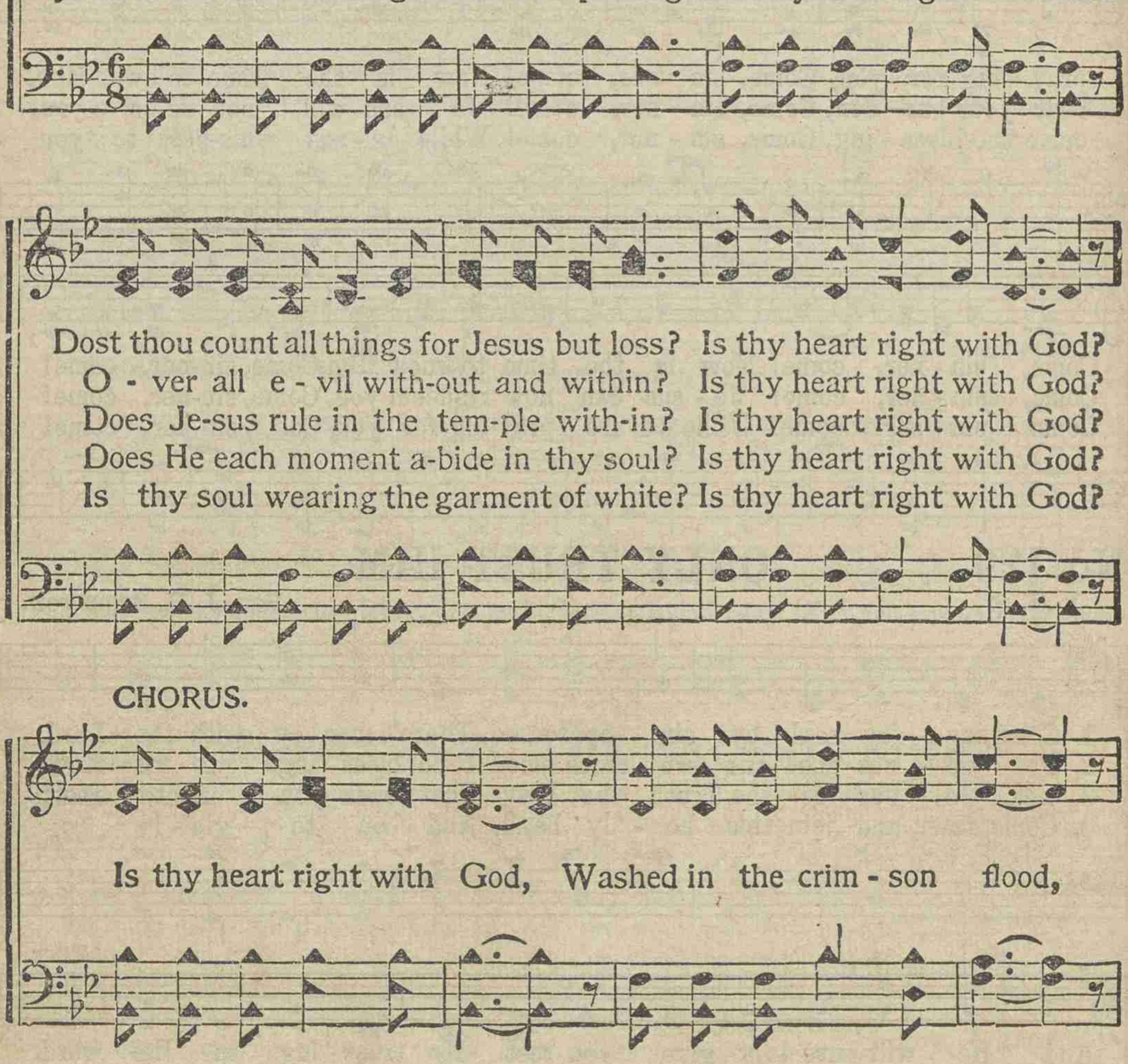
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

No. 130 Is Thy Heart Right with God?

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.
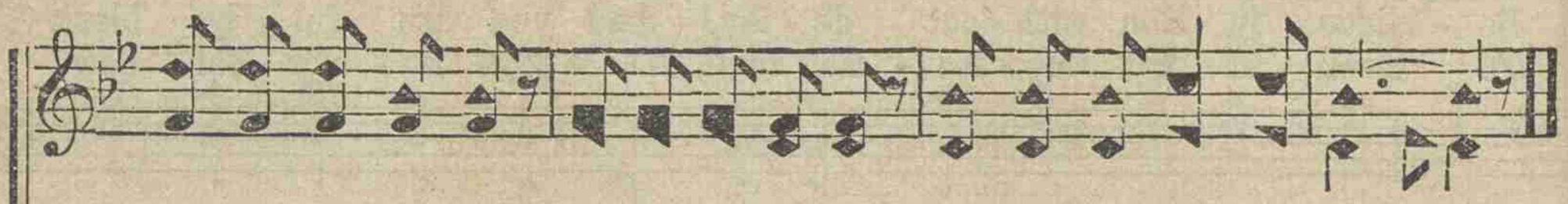


1. Have thy affections been nail'd to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?



Dost thou count all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each moment a-bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?
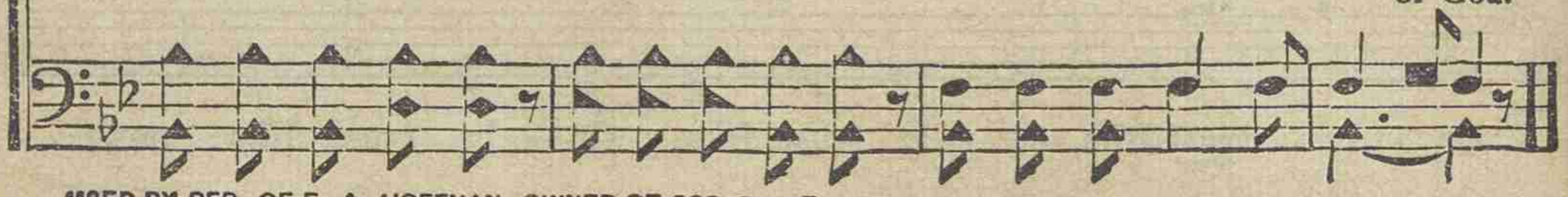
CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,



Cleans'd and made holy, humble and lowly, Right in the sight of God?

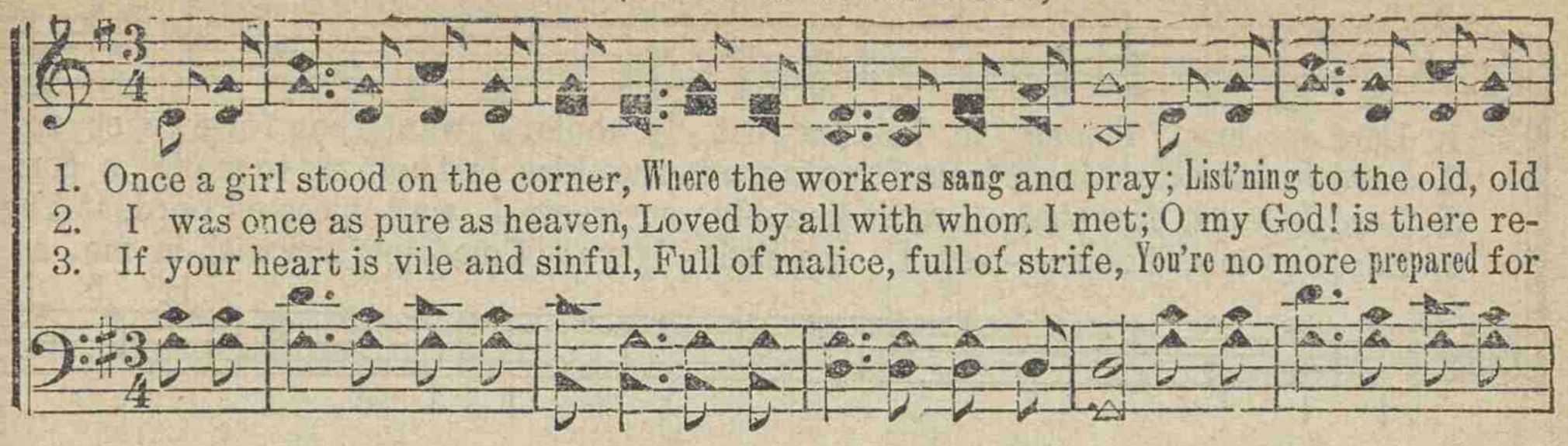
of God.



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No. 131. RESCUE SONG.

(Inscribed to the fallen)



Owned by R. E. Winsett.

No. 132. Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

(Sung to the above music.) —*Harriet Warner Re Qua.*

1 I am dwelling on the mountain,
Where the golden sunlight gleams
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty
Far exceeds my fondest dreams;
Where the air is pure, ethereal,
Laden with the breath of flow'rs,
They are blooming by the fountain,
'Neath the amaranthine bow'rs.

CHO.--Is not this the land of Beluah!
Blessed, blessed land of light;
Where the flowers bloom forever,
And the sun is always bright.

2 I can see far down the mountain,
Where I wandered weary years,
Often hindered in my journey
By the ghosts of doubts and fears;
Broken vows and disappointments
Thickly sprinkled all the way,
But the spirit led, unerring,
To the land I hold to-day.

3 I am drinking at the fountain,
Where I ever would [illegible]
For I've tasted life's pure river,
And my soul is satisfied;
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures
Nor adorning rich and gay,
For I've found a richer treasure,
One that fadeth not away.

4 Tell me not of heavy crosses,
Nor the burdens hard to bear,
For I've found this great salvation
Makes each burden light appear;
And I love to follow Jesus,
Gladly counting all but dross,
Wordly hon-ors all forsaking,
For the glory of the cross.

5 Oh, the cross has wondrous glory!
Oft I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so narrow,
I can see a pathway thro';
And how sweetly Jesus whispers:
Take the cross, thou need not fear,
For I've tried the way before thee,
and the glory lingers near.

No. 133. WHITER THAN SNOW.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com- plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know: Now
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa-tient - ly wait; Come now and with-in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "No," Now

CHORUS.

wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 134. WHERE HE LEADS ME.

E. W. BLANDLY. Arr.

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

CHO.–Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

ad lib. *D. C.*

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

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

No. 135 I Will Trust Jesus.

J. M. PIERCE. Last stanza R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I will trust Je-sus, wonder-ful Sav-ior, For He will keep and
2. I will trust Je-sus, He is my Sav-ior, Trust Him to help me
3. I will trust Je-sus, there is no oth-er, Who is the same from
4. I will trust Je-sus, blessed Re-deem-er, Trust Him to keep from

guide me each day; I will trust Je-sus, for He is faith-ful,
o-ver-come sin; I will trust Je-sus, nothing can move me,
day un-to day; I will trust Je-sus, He is my Sav-ior,
ev-er-y sin; I will trust Je-sus, doubting Him nev-er,

REFRAIN.

He's my companion, leading the way.
In the great conflict vict'ry I'll win.
Trusting in Him I nev-er can stray.
And He will keep me ho-ly with-in.

I will trust Jesus, I will trust Je-sus, For He will keep and guide me each day; I will trust Je-sus,

I will trust Je-sus, Trust-ing in Him I nev-er can stray.

Property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 136 Is Your All on the Altar?

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have earnestly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
3. Oh, we nev - er can know what the Lord will bestow Of the blessings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a- bove, And how hap-py our

fer- vent -ly pray'd; But you can - not have rest, or be per - fect- ly blest
tentment al - way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
which we have pray'd, Till our bod - y and soul He doth ful - ly con- trol,
hearts will be made, Of the fel-lowship sweet we shall share at His feet,

CHORUS.

Un- til all on the al - tar is laid.
On the al - tar your all you must lay.
And our all on the al - tar is laid.
When our all on the al - tar is laid.

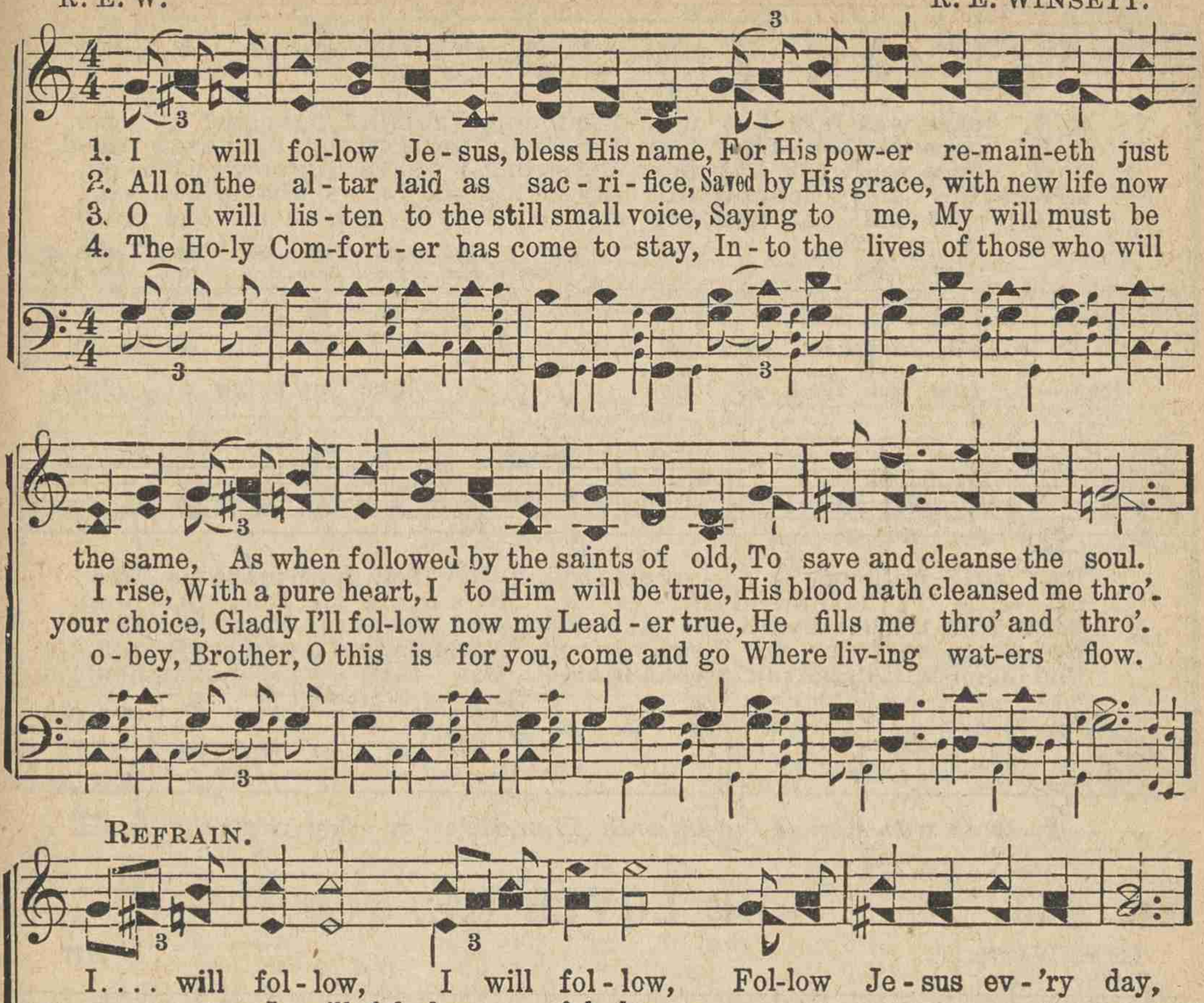
Is your all on the al - tar of sac - ri-fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit control? . . . You can on - ly be blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your body and soul.

Copyright, 1900, by E. A. Hoffman.

No. 140 I Will Follow.

(Inscribed to the Houston School of the Prophets.)

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.



Owned by R. E. Winsett, Cleveland, Tenn.

No. 141 We're Marching to Zion.

(KEY OF G.) —I. WATTS.

1 Come we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
‖:Join in the song of sweet accord,:‖
‖:And thus surround the throne.:‖

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
Beautiful city of God.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew the Lord,
‖:But children of the heavenly King:‖
‖:May speak their joys abroad.:‖

3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets;
‖:Before we reach the heavenly field:‖
‖:Or walk the golden streets.:‖

4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
‖:We're marching thro Immanuel's ground:‖
‖:To fairer worlds on high.:‖

No. 142 FULL SALVATION.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see;
2. I once was bound but now I'm free, The Lord supplies each need,
3. I once was weak but now I'm strong, I have His pow'r with-in;
4. What joy and peace now fills my soul, Since Je - sus came with-in;
5. O get sal - va - tion, one and all, Why live with-out the pow'r?

REF.—*I live in God, I move in God, I have my being in Him;*

By sin no long - er I am bound, The Son hath made me free.
In Him I have sweet lib - er - ty, He's made me free, in - deed
He fills my heart with a new song, And keeps me from all sin.
He wrote my name on heaven's roll, And cleansed me from all sin.
God soon will judge the great and small, Get read - y for that hour.

I walk with Him, I talk with Him, He's ev - 'ry day the same.

No. 143. HE LOVES ME.

ISAAC WATTS. ARR.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way,—'Tis all that I can do.

D.S.—*He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loved me so.*

CHORUS. D. S.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know;
I know;

No. 144 I'm Going Thro', Jesus.

Words, Music and Copyright by Herbert Buffum. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.

1. Lord, I have started to walk in the light, Shin - ing up-
2. O there are man - y who start in the race, But with the
3. I'd rath - er walk with Je - sus a - lone, Have for a
4. O broth - er, now will you take up the cross? Give up the

Ref.—I'm go - ing thro', yes, I'm go - ing thro', I'll pay the

on me from heav - en so bright; I bade the world and its fol-
light re - fuse to keep pace; Oth - ers ac - cept it be - cause
pil-low, like Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each mo - ment with His
world and count it as dross; Sell all thou hast and give

price what - ev - er oth - ers do, I'll take the way with the Lord's

lies a - dieu, I've start - ed in Je - sus and I'm go - ing thro'.
it is new, But not ver - y man - y ex - pect to go thro'.
face in view, Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go thro'.
to the poor, Then go thro' with Je - sus and those who en - dure.

de-spised few, I'm go - ing thro', Je-sus, I'm go - ing thro'.

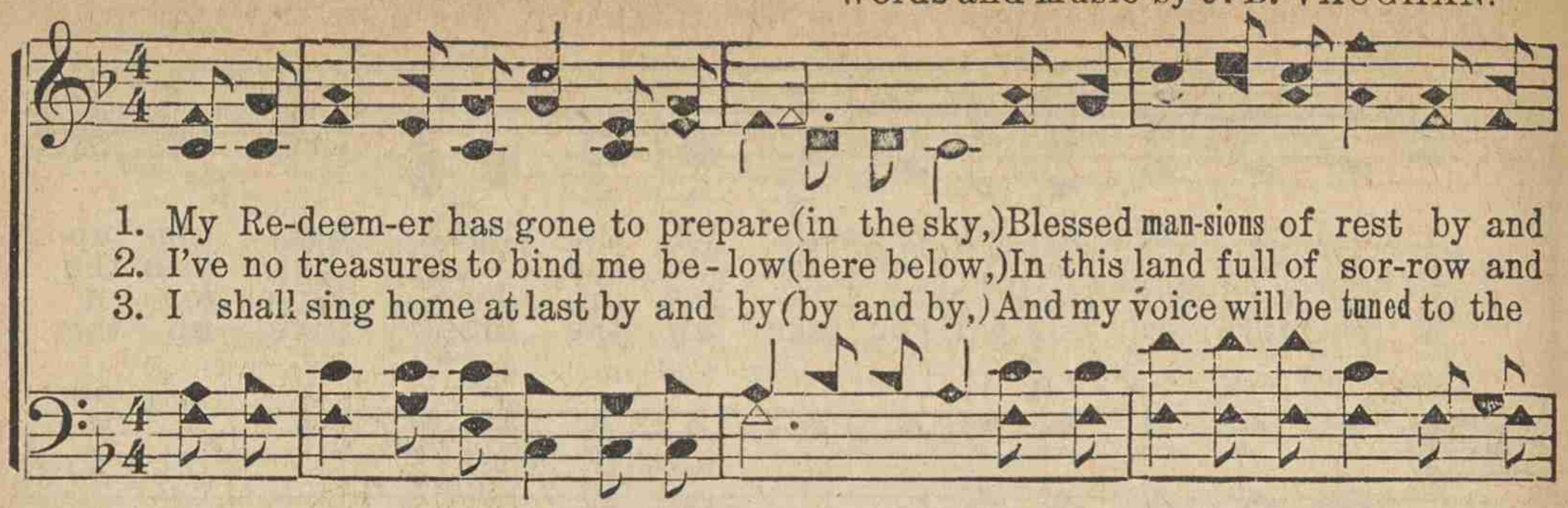
No. 145. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. (Olivet.) LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast died for me; O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changless be, A living fire!
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee aside.

No. 146 'Twill Be Glory By and By.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN.



Used by per. of J. B. Vaughan, Athens, Ga.

No. 147. Is There Room for Me?

"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN 14: 2.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Be-yond the sea, where fade-less glories gleam, Where things are ours that eyes hath
2. That won-drous cit-y far be - yond con -fine, Where all is joy and peace so
3. I long to soar a - way and be at rest, And there to lean up - on my

nev - er seen, The soul's sweet home, the bliss-ful ev-er - more, Will there be
pure, di-vine, In vis - ions I its glit-t'ring streets can see, And won-der
Sav-iour's breast; O won't that be a glo-rious vic - to - ry, To find that

CHORUS.

room for me on that bright shore? There's room, yes, room,
if there's room in heav'n for me.
there is room in heav'n for me. room for you and me, room for you and me,

There's room..... for me, There's room
room in heav'n for me, room enough for all, yes, there's room for me,

for all, yes, room..... for me.....
room e-nough for all, room e-nough in heav'n, yes, room in heav'n for me.

By permission of J. B. Vaughan, Athens, Ga.

No. 148 Shall I Meet You Up There?

Con expressivo. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful home far up in the sky, And mansions prepared
2. In that beau-ti - ful land no sorrow will come, We shall sing hal-le lu-
3. No night shall be there, it is one endless day, No tears will be shed,
4. When my work here is done, then the angels will come And take me a - way

by our Sav-ior on high, He wants me to live in that country so fair, And
jah around the bright throne, A beau-ti-ful robe and a crown we shall wear, And
God will wipe them away; No sickness and dy-ing, no pain we shall bear, No
to my beau-ti - ful home, For-ev - er to dwell in my Father's own care, With

FINE. REFRAIN.

when I'm in glo - ry, shall I meet you up there?
live there with Jesus, shall I meet you up there? Shall I meet you up
parting with loved ones, shall I meet you up there?
angels and loved ones, shall I meet you up there?

D. S. *Shall I meet you up there?*

there?..... Shall I meet you up there?.....
Shall I meet you up there? Shall I meet you up there?

1 2 D. S.

Where loved ones are waiting, Shall I meet you up there? loved ones are waiting,

By per. of J. B. Vaughan, owner, Athens, Ga.

149 TURNED AWAY FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE.

"Lord, Lord, open to us. But He shall say, I know you not, depart from me."—Luke 13: 25, 27.

D. E. DORTCH. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

Not too fast.

1. Some one will knock at the saints' bright home, And hear the Lord saying, "You
2. Some one will hear the an-gels' song, And wish he could join with the
3. Some one will stand with an ach-ing heart, While Je-sus pro-noun-ces the
4. Some one will lin-ger with tear-ful eyes, While Christ and His people as-
5. Some one will go in-to darkness drear, Far off from the Sav-iour and
6. Some one will en-ter the door of hell, And hear the sad wail-ing no

can-not come;" With sadness he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
hap-py throng; With sighing he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
word, "depart;" With groanings he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
cend the skies; With weep-ing he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
all that 's dear; With anguish he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
tongue can tell; With hor-ror he'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-

FINE. REFRAIN.

way from the beau-ti-ful gate. Turn'd a-way from the beau-ti-ful

D.S.

gate, . . . Turn'd a-way from the beau-ti-ful gate. . . . .
beau-ti-ful gate, beau-ti-ful gate.

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

150. Come, Sinner, Come.

L. O. B. L. O. BYNUM.

1. Dear sin - ner, re-mem-ber your days are but few, Your life soon will pass as the morning dew; O then come, quickly come, and be saved while 'tis day,
2. The mo-ments are fly- ing, the end draweth nigh, Your chance will be passed cold in death you'll lie; Hear Him now call-ing thee, sinner, come, why de - lay?
3. While Je - sus is pleading, O heed to His call, Sweet peace He will give thee, He died for all; O the spir - it and bride are now call- ing to thee,
4. O come to the Saviour, He'll par-don you now, Just hum-ble thy - self and be - fore Him bow; He will speak peace to thee, and will cleanse thee from sin,

REFRAIN.

For your time is now pass-ing a - way. O come, sin - ner,
O then hast - en to Je - sus to - day.
Then O come, and from sin be made free.
And will give you His spir - it with - in. O come, sin-ner, come, will you come, For why do you wait? Je-
come and be blest, For why, sinner, why do you wait, longer wait? Je-sus will save sus will save; Come, or soon it will e'er be too late.
and will give you sweet rest, Come, or soon, sin-ner, soon it will e'er be too late.

Property of R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

No. 153 Sweeping Through the Gates.

Arr. by R. E. W. J. L. MOORE. By per.

1. I am now a child of God, I've been wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I am
2. Oh, the bless - ed Lord of light Now upholds me by His might, And His
3. I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gate, Where the bless-ed for me wait, Where the
4. Christ will burst my pris - on bars, And I'll soar be - yond the stars, To my

watch-ing and I'm long-ing while I wait; Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To a
arms en-fold and comfort while I wait; I am leaning on His breast; O the
wea - ry workers rest for ev - er - more, When the strife on earth is done, And the
Father's house, the bright and blest es-tate; When the morn e - ter-nal breaks, And the

D. S.—*In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb, Saved from*

FINE.

home be-yond the sky, To my wel-come, I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.
sweetness of this rest! Hal - le - lu-jah! I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.
crown of life is won, Oh, the glo - ry of that cit - y just be - fore!
song im-mor-tal wakes, Wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I'll sweep on thro' the gates.

ev'ry stain I am, Hal - le - lu - jah! I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.

CHORUS.

Sweep - - - ing thro' the gates,
Sweep-ing thro' the gates; I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gates;

D. S.

Sweep - - - ing thro' the gates.
Sweep-ing thro' the gates; I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gates.

Copyrighted, 1890, by E. T. Pound. Owned by J. L. Moore.

No. 154 Never More I'll Pass This Way.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Je - sus, help me lead some one, To the home of bright- est day;
2. There is work for me to do, Words of cheer for me to say;
3. May I do all good I can, May I work, and watch, and pray;
4. May I send the gos - pel light To the souls who've gone a - stray;

As life's wea - ry race I run, For nev- er more I'll pass this way.
To my Sav - iour I'll be true, For nev- er more I'll pass this way.
May I lift some fall - en one, For nev- er more I'll pass this way.
May I lose no pre-cious time, For nev- er more I'll pass this way.

REFRAIN.

Nev - er more..... I'll pass this way,
Nev - er more I'll pass this way, Oh, nev - er more I'll pass this way,

Nev - er more..... I'll pass this way;.....
Nev - er more I'll pass this way, I'll pass this way, pass this way;

I'll work for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, For nev - er more I'll pass this way.

Property of R. E. Winsett. Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 155. Holiness Unto the Lord.

Zech. 12:20, Heb. 12:14, Rev. 4:8.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, shout it o - ver hill and plain, Waft it from
2. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, nothing else can sat - is - fy. Pleas-ures of
3. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, let our banners wave it high, Have it in-
4. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, when from sin we find re-lease, Ho - li - ness

pole un-to pole on the Zeph - yr's soft re - frain; Send it a - cross the
earth are in vain, rich-es oft take wings and fly: But in this val-ley of
scribed on their folds wher-so - ev - er they may fly; Teach all the pil - grims
un - to the Lord, when we learn to fol - low peace; Shouting this hap-py re-

D. S.—*Ho - li - ness un - to the*

rolling waves as they stretch from shore to shore, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord
woe and care in the midst of right and wrong, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord
of this earth, whether on the land or sea, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord
frain of love—we shall find out by and by, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord

blessed name, that man and an - gel a - dore; Glo - ry be un - to the Lord,

REFRAIN.

must re-sound for ev - er-more.
is our slo - gan and our song. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, Ho - li - ness
is sal - va-tion full and free.
is our pass-port to the sky.

Praise His name for ev - er-more.

D. S.

un - to the Lord, Is the song the an-gels sing, Is the cho-rus earth shall ring.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Georgiana, Ala.

For bright effect transpose to C.

No. 156 The Hallelujah Side.

"Alleluia; salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God."—Rev. 19: 1.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. Once a sin-ner far from Je-sus, I was per-ish-ing with cold, But the blessed Saviour heard me when I cried; Then He threw His robe around me, and He
2. Tho' the world may sweep around me with her daz-zle and her dreams, Yet I en-vy not her van-i-ties and pride, For my soul looks up to heaven, where the
3. Not for all earth's golden millions would I leave this precious place, Tho' the tempter to persuade me oft has tried, For I'm safe in God's pa-vil-ion, hap-py
4. Here the sun is al-ways shining, here the sky is always bright; 'Tis no place for gloomy Christians to a-bide, For my soul is filled with music and my
5. And up-on the streets of glo-ry, when we reach the oth-er shore, And have safely crossed the Jordan's rolling tide, You will find me shouting "Glory" just out-

:S: led me to His fold, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
gold-en sunlight gleams, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
in His love and grace, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
heart with great de-light, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
side my man-sion door, Where I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

Fine.

D. S.—win-dows of my soul, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

CHORUS.

Oh, glo-ry be to Je-sus, let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll; Help me ring the Saviour's praises far and wide, For I've opened up tow'rd heaven all the
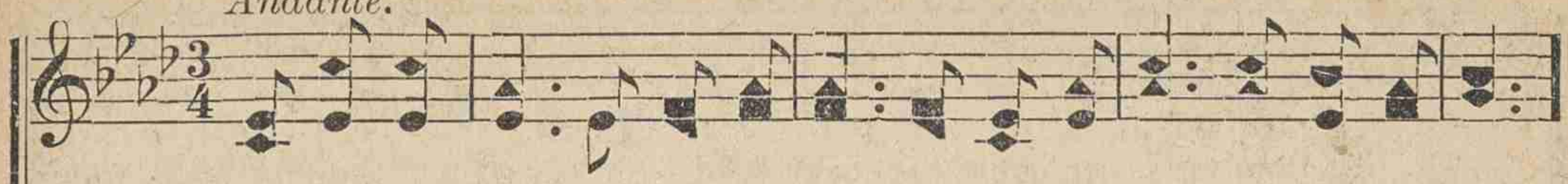
D.S.

Copyright, 1898, by John J. Hood. By per.

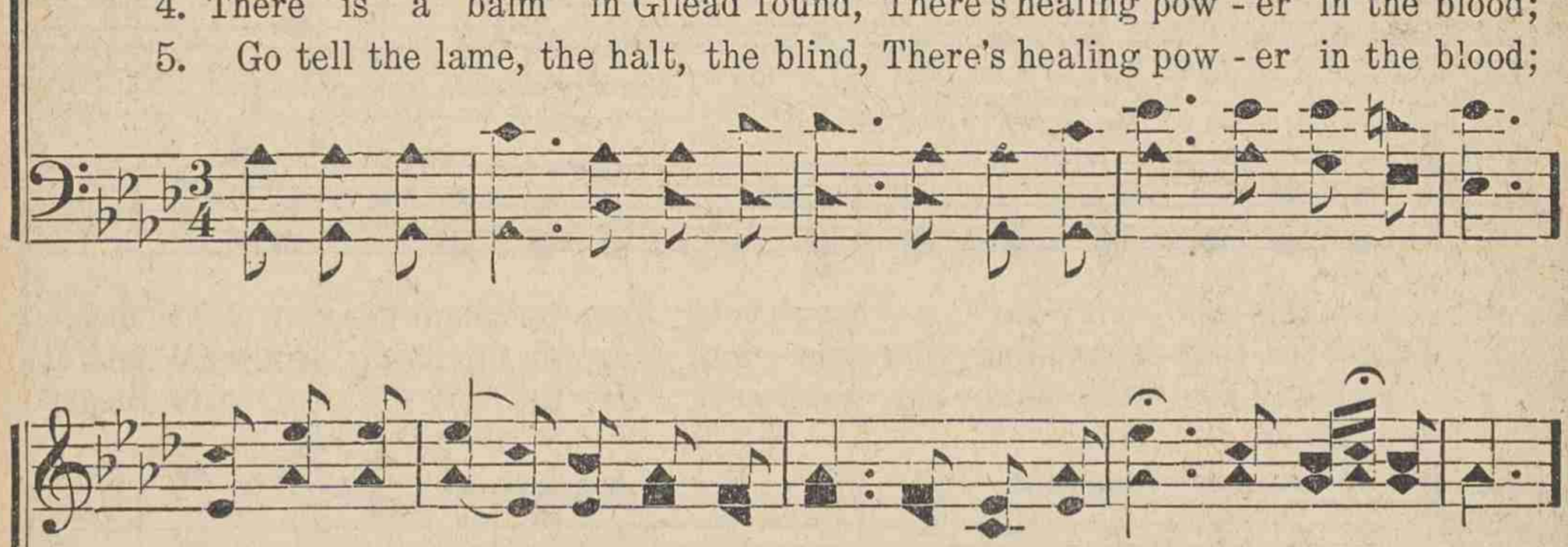
No. 157 There's Healing Power in the Blood.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

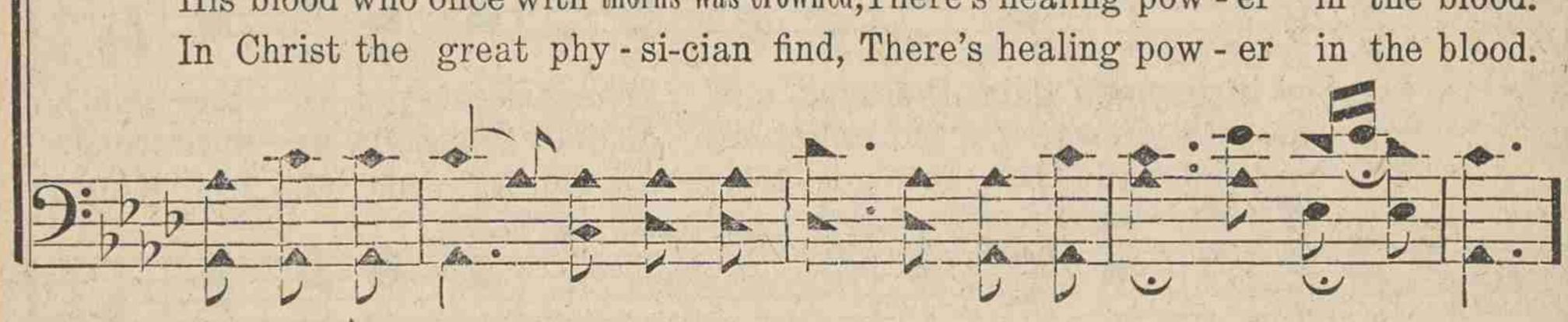
Andante.
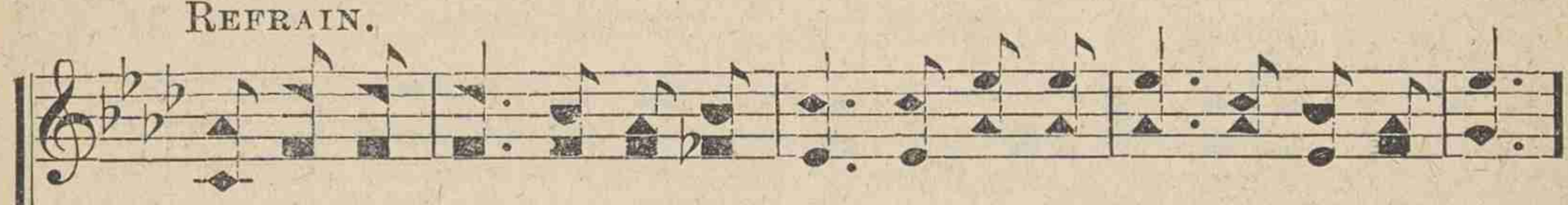


1. Come, sin-sick soul, to Calv'ry's tide, There's healing pow - er in the blood;
2. Is thy heart broken with its grief? There's healing pow - er in the blood;
3. Our Lord and Sav-iour hath revealed, There's healing pow - er in the blood;
4. There is a balm in Gilead found, There's healing pow - er in the blood;
5. Go tell the lame, the halt, the blind, There's healing pow - er in the blood;
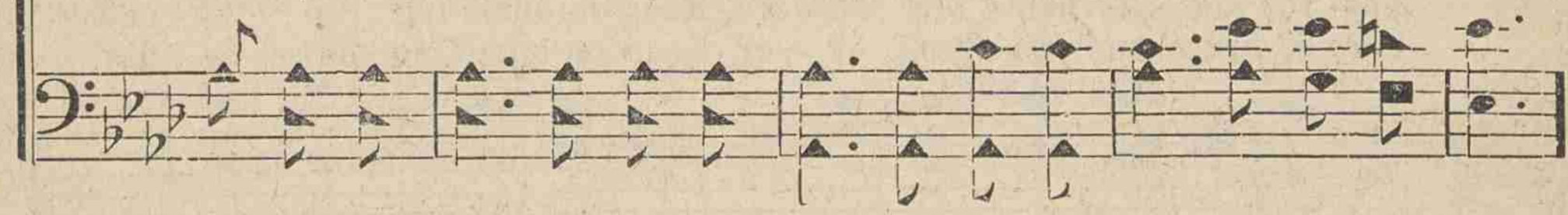


No help for thee on earth be-side, There's healing pow - er in the blood.
In sor- row thou canst find re- lief, There's healing pow - er in the blood.
That with His stripes we may be healed, There's healing pow - er in the blood.
His blood who once with thorns was crowned, There's healing pow - er in the blood.
In Christ the great phy - si-cian find, There's healing pow - er in the blood.

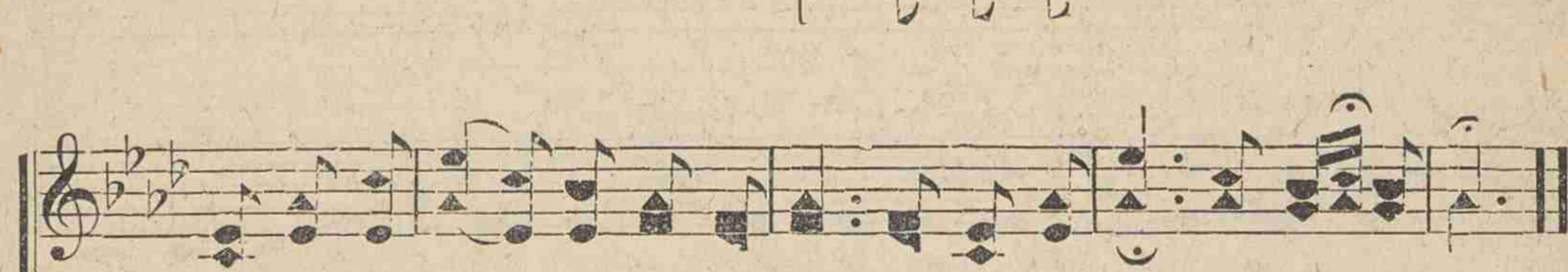


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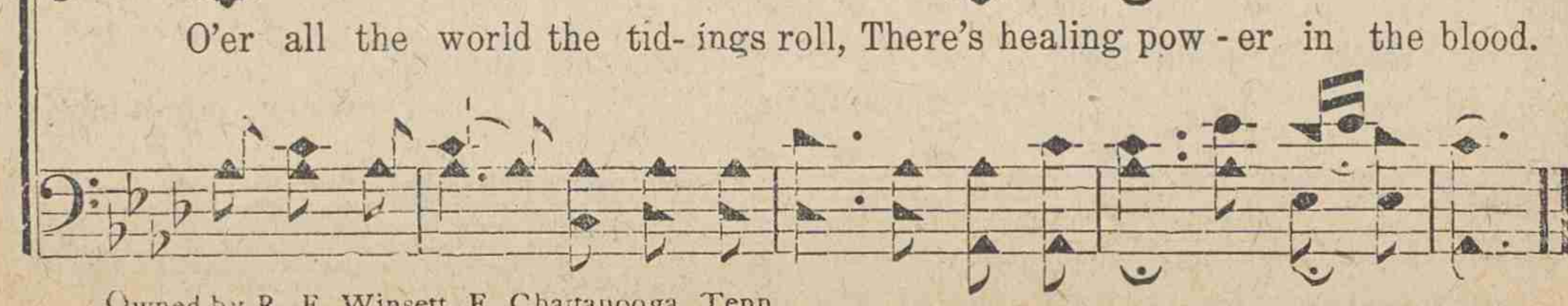


There's pow'r to heal the sin-sick soul, There's pow'r to make the wounded whole,





O'er all the world the tid- ings roll, There's healing pow - er in the blood.



Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 158. Keep On Climbing.

BIRDIE BELL. R. H. CORNELIUS.

1. Do you oft - en grow dis - cour-aged As you climb the up - ward way?
2. Is the jour- ney long and toil-some? Do your dear - est hopes de - part?
3. When you reach the dis - tant sum- mit, And the wea - ry feet may rest,

Is the sum - mit far a - bove you? Keep on climb-ing ev - 'ry day;
Tho' the tear-drops blind your vis - ion, Keep on climb-ing, troub-led heart;
You will see the shin - ing gate-ways Of the Cit - y of the Blest;

Step by step you'll gain the sum - mit, Je - sus points you to the goal;
For the path grows ev - er bright-er, As your foot-steps up - ward wend,
Ev - 'ry grief will be for - got - ten,— All the tri - als of the way,—
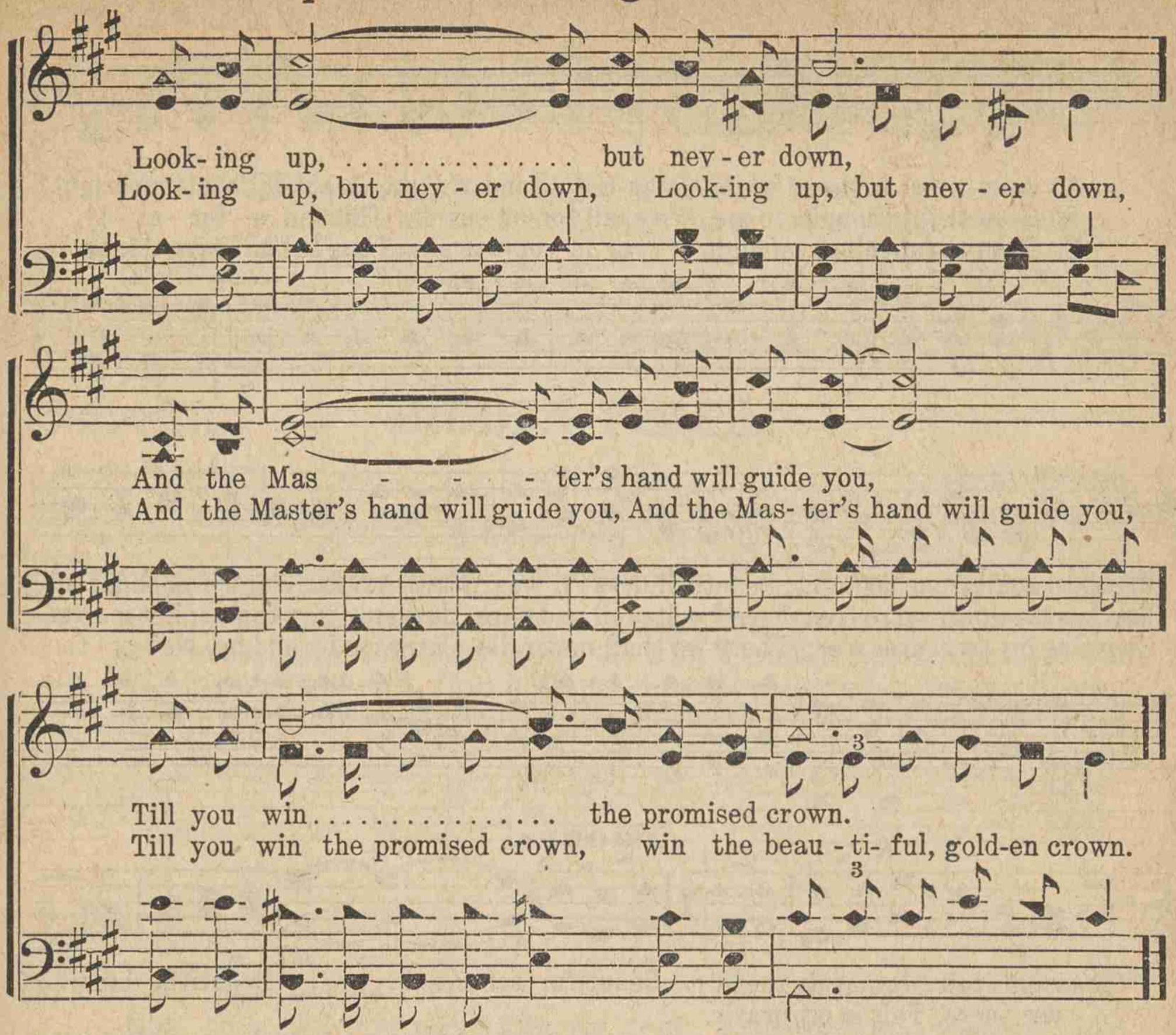
Tho' the ach - ing feet may stum-ble, Keep on climb-ing, wea - ry soul.
And the Mas - ter helps you on-ward, Keep on climb-ing to the end.
Then be brave and pa - tient ev - er, Keep on climb-ing day by day.

REFRAIN.

Keep on climb-ing, Keep on climbing,
ev - er climb-ing, ev - er climb-ing,

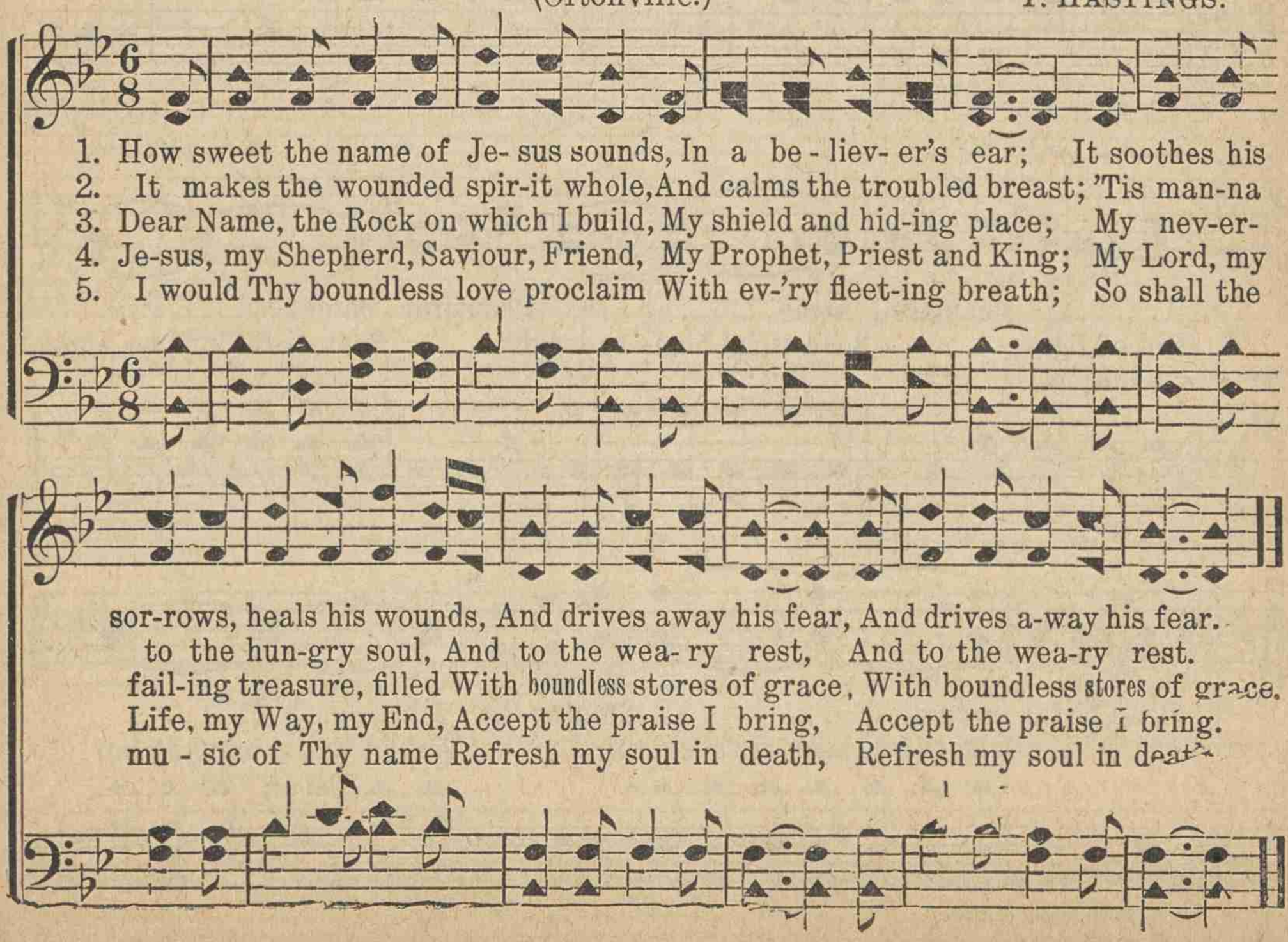
By per. R. H. Cornelius, Midlothian. Texas.

Keep On Climbing. Concluded.



No. 159. How Sweet the Name.

(Ortonville.) T. HASTINGS.



160

Beautiful.

B. E. W.

B. L. WARREN.

1. Beau-ti-ful robes of white, Beau-ti-ful land of light, Beautiful home so bright,
2. Beau-ti-ful thought to me, We shall for-ev - er be Thine in e - ter - ni - ty,
3. Beau-ti-ful things on high, O - ver in yon-der sky; Thus I shall leave this shore,

Where there shall come no night; Beautiful crown I'll wear, Shining with stars o'er there, Yonder in
When from this world we're free; Free from its toil and care, Heavenly joys to share; Let me cross
Counting my treasures o'er; Where we shall never die, Carry me by and by, Nev-er to

CHORUS.
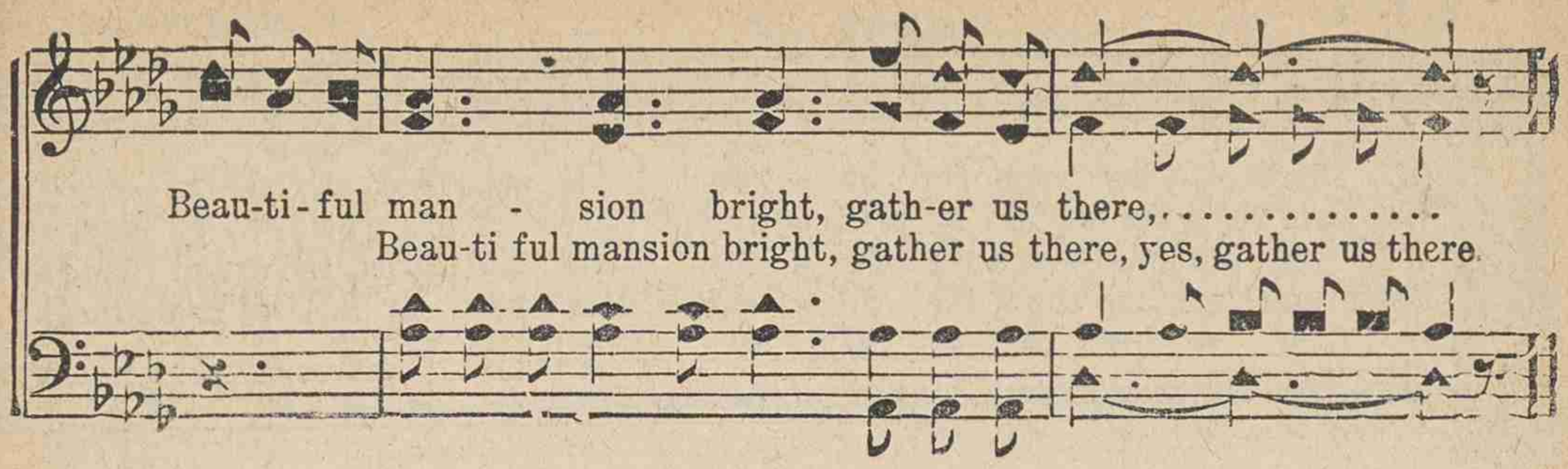
mansions fair, Gather us there. Beautiful robes,..... Beautiful land,..
o - ver there, This is my pray'r.
sor-row more, Heavenly store, Beautiful robes of white, Beautiful

..... Beautiful home..... Beautiful band,.....
land of light, Beau-ti-ful home so bright, Beau-ti-ful land no night,

Beau-ti-ful crown,..... Shining so fair,.....
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful crown, Shining, yes, shining so fair,

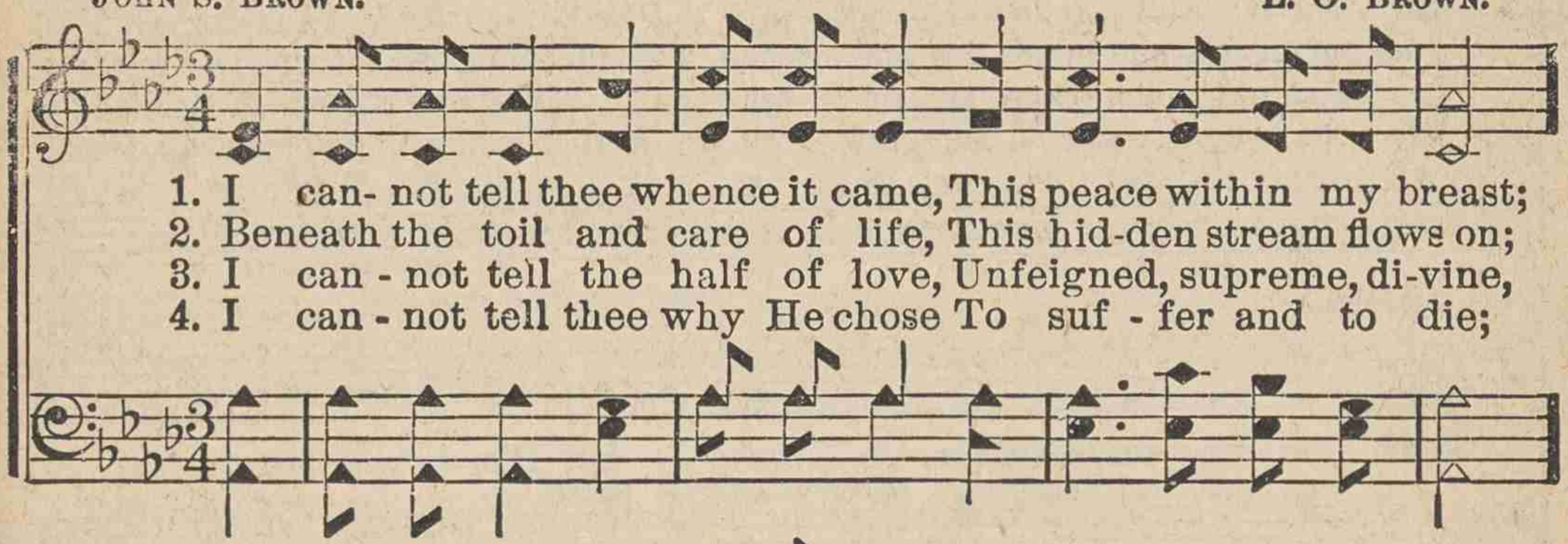
J. A. Lee, owner of copyright.
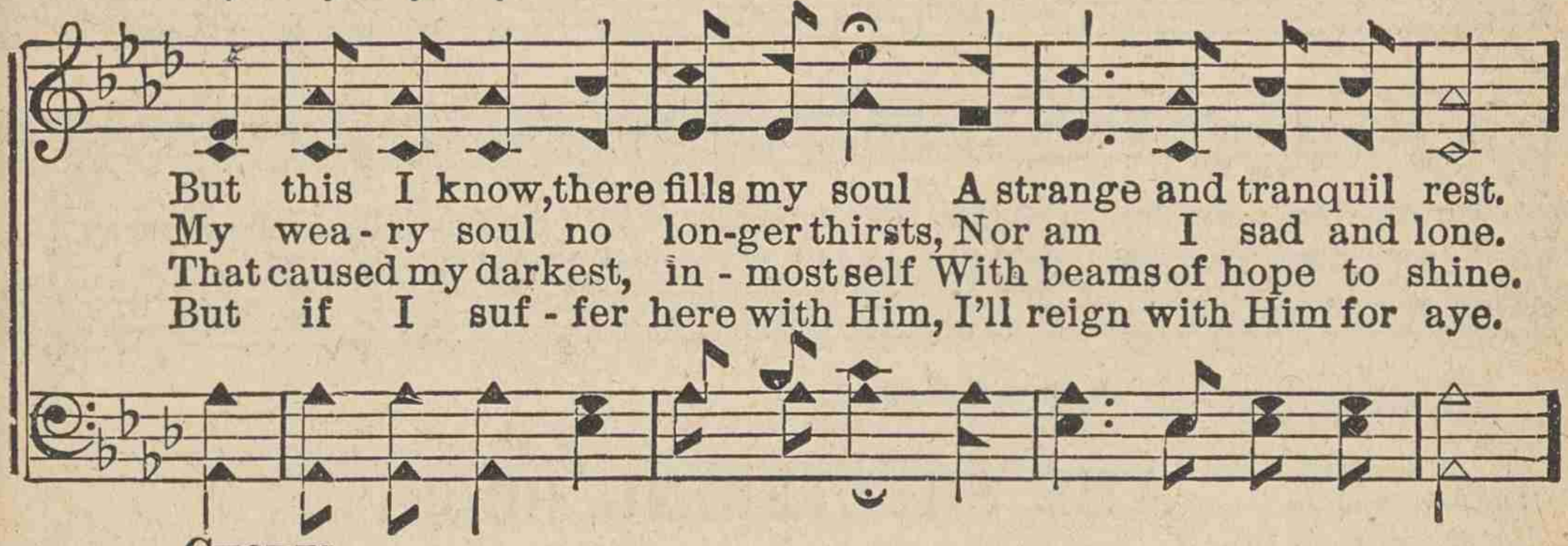
Beautiful.

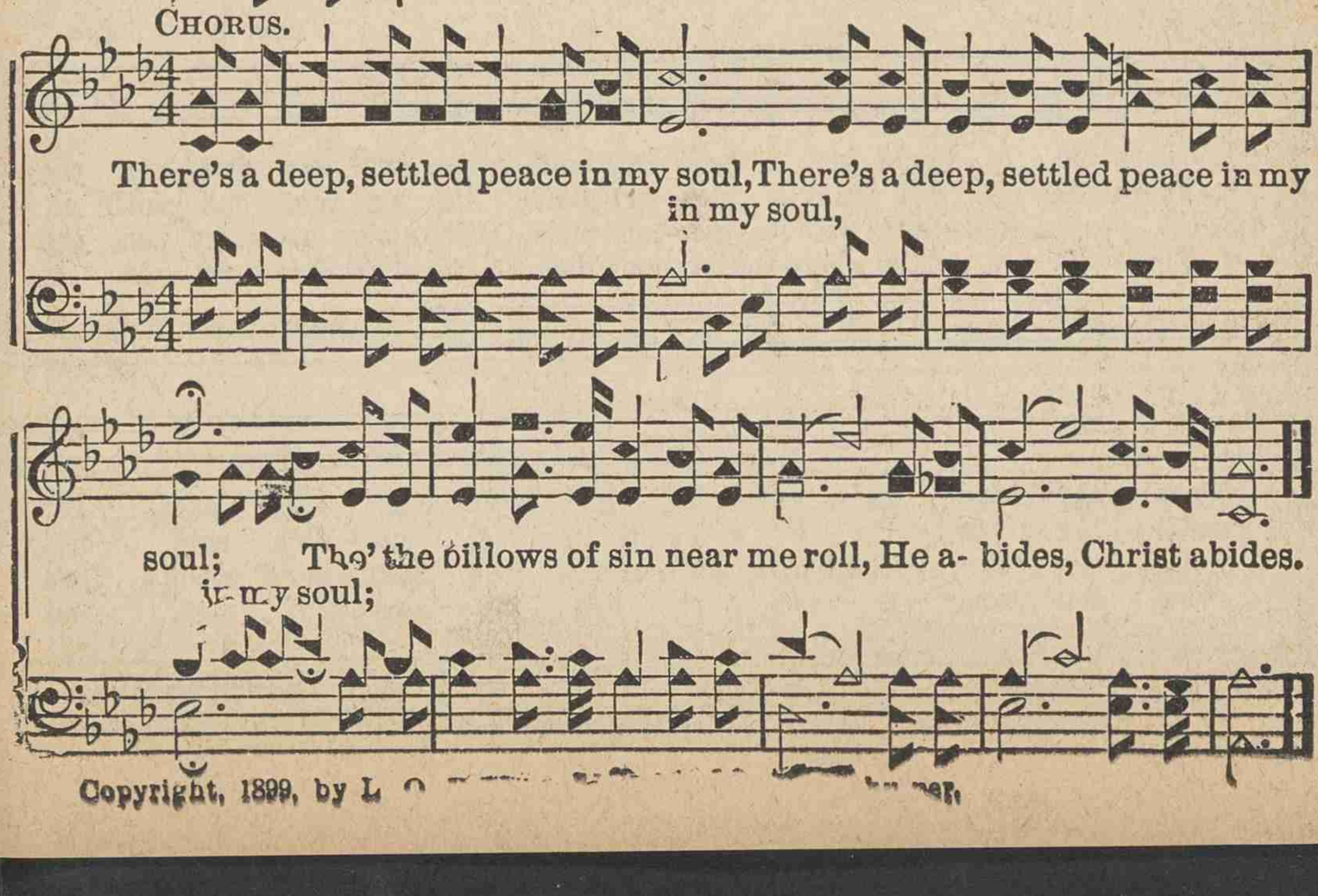


No. 161. HIDDEN PEACE.

JOHN S. BROWN. L. O. BROWN.







Copyright, 1899, by L. O. Brown.

No. 162. ROOM FOR JESUS.

F. M. A. F. M. Atkinson.

1. Is there a - ny room for Je - sus, He who died on Cal - va - ry,
2. We have room for world - ly pleas - ures, Cares of life crowd ev - 'ry day,
3. Will you not make room for Je - sus, For the Christ, the cru-ci - fied?
4. Room, and time, and tho't for Je - sus, Has - ten to ac-cept His grace,

He who stand-eth, knock-ing, wait - ing, Plead - ing with you ten-der - ly?
And our hearts and minds are bur - dened, While the Lord is turned a - way.
Is there not some place to en - ter In the soul for which He died?
Ere the heart grows cold and care - less, And His pleading voice shall cease.

Chorus.

Room for Je - sus, room for Je - sus, Let Him in your heart to-day,
O
Throw - ing ev - 'ry win-dow o - pen, O re-ceive Him while you may.

Copyright, 1904, by John T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

No. 163. THE SHELTERING ROCK.

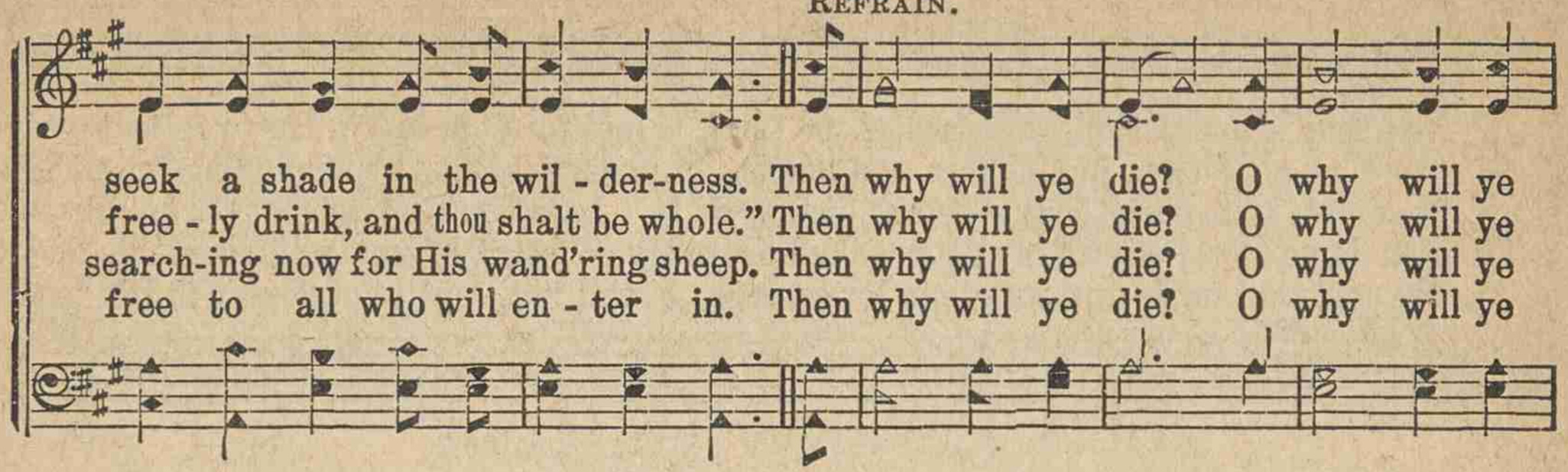
W. E. P. Rev. W. E. Penn.

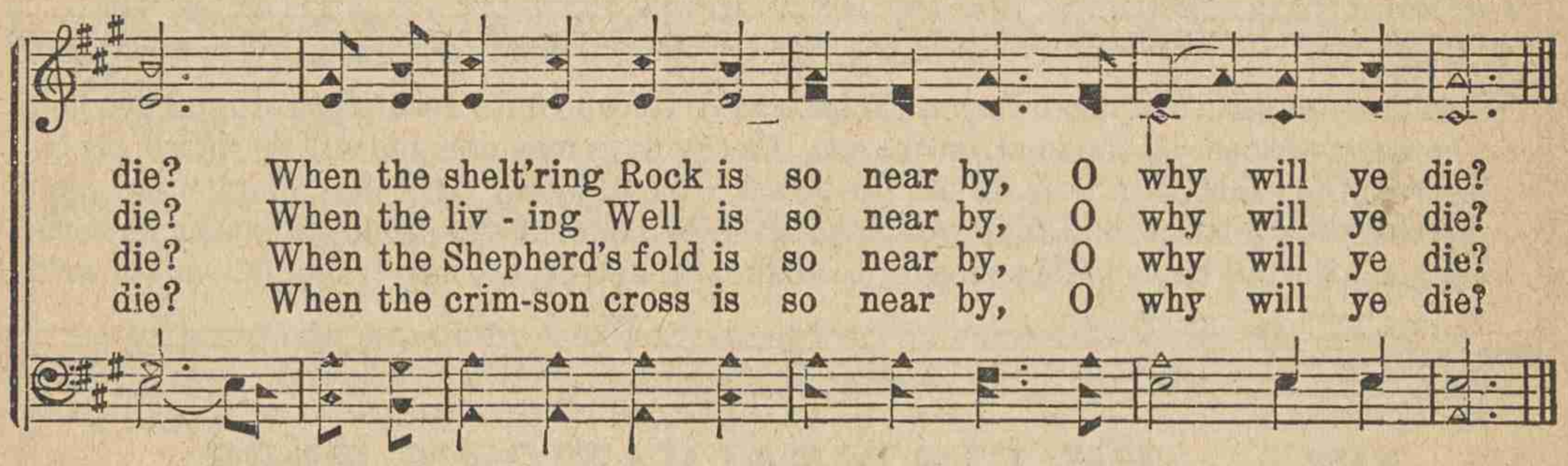
1. There is a Rock in a wea - ry land, Its shad - ow falls on the
2. There is a Well in a des - ert plain, Its wa - ters call with en -
3. A great fold stands with its por-tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
4. There is a cross where the Sav-iour died; His blood flow'd out in a

burn - ing sand In - vit - ing pil - grims as they pass, To
treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - ing, sin - sick soul, Come,
moun - tain side; The Shep - herd climbs o'er moun - tains steep; He's
crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And

THE SHELTERING ROCK. Concluded.
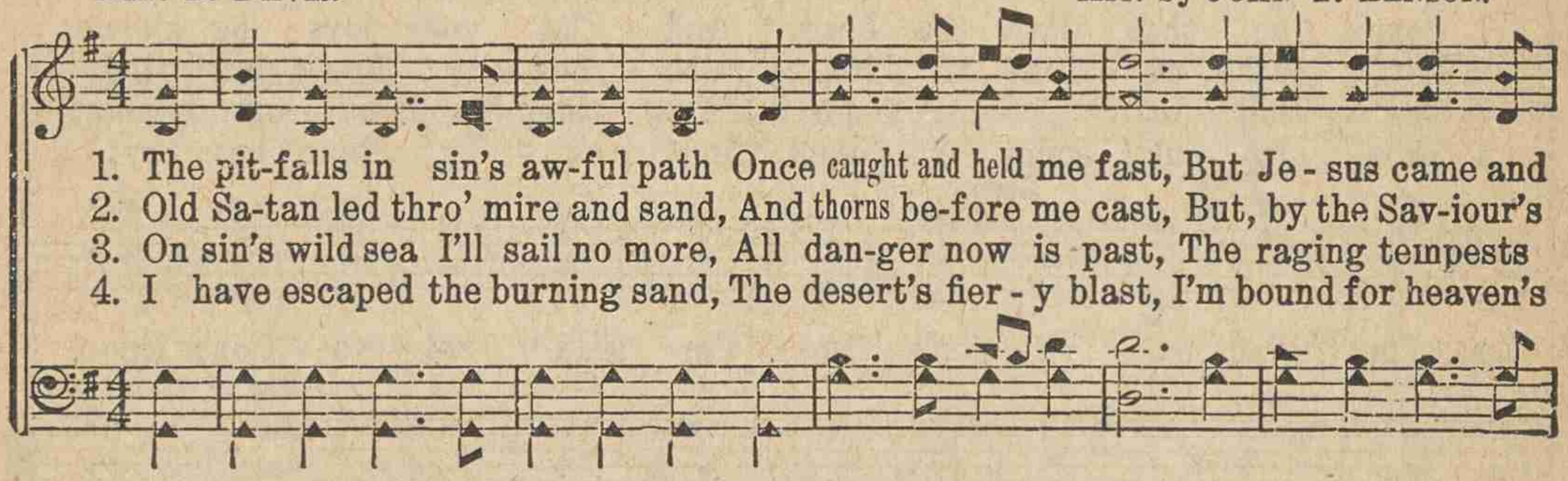
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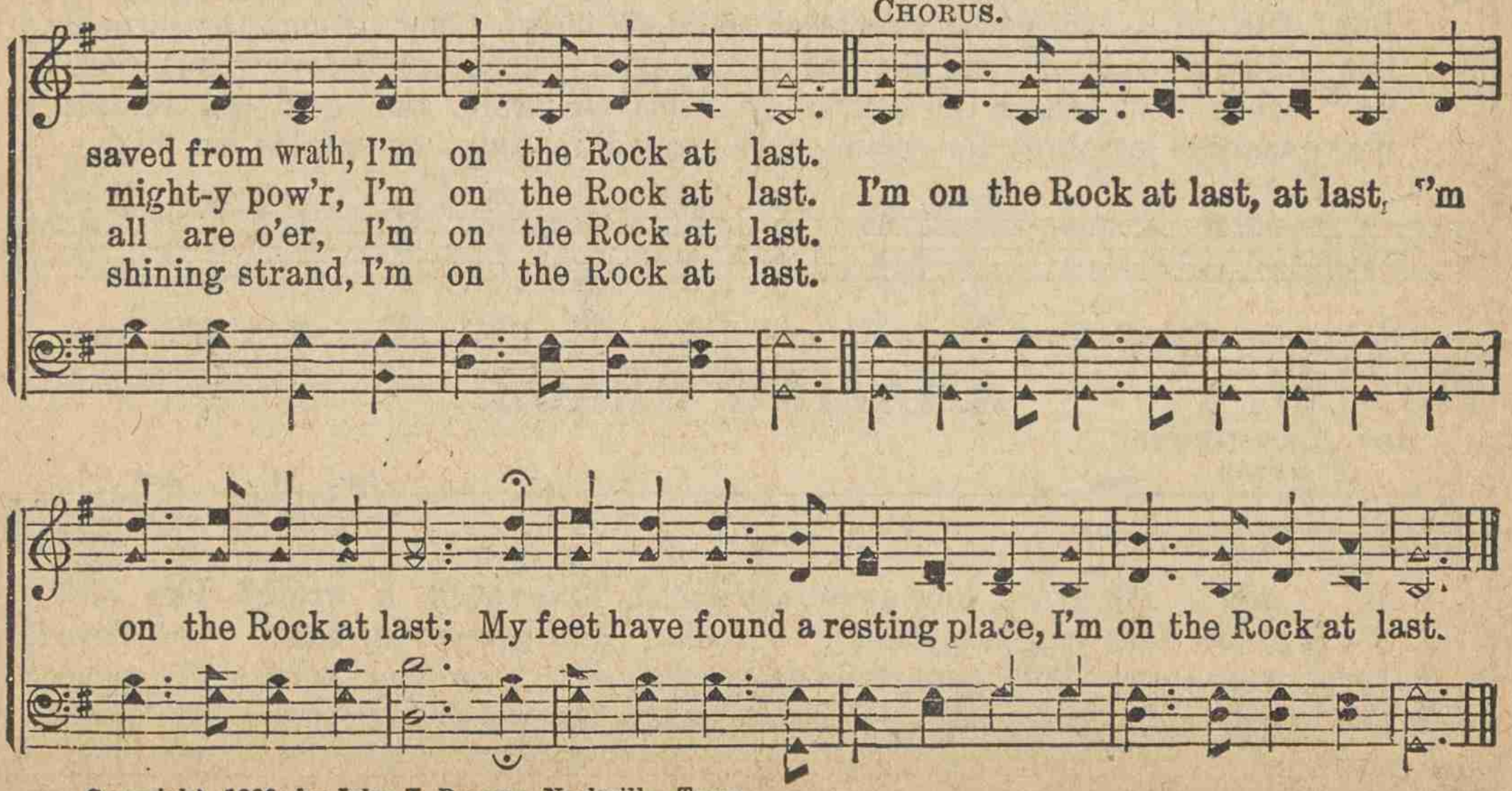


No 164. I'M ON THE ROCK.

MRS. B. DAVIS. Arr. by JOHN T. BENSON.



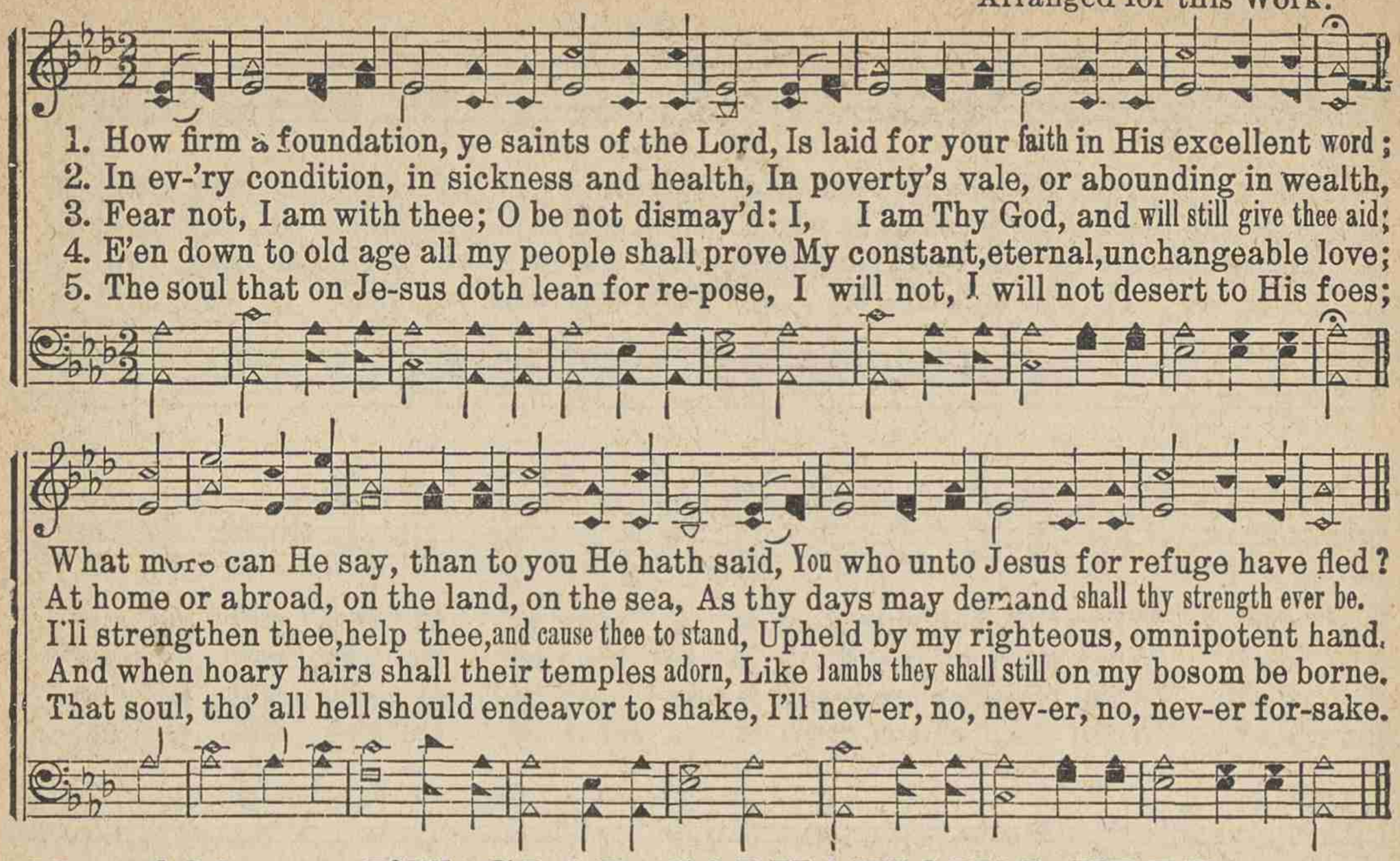
CHORUS.



Copyright, 1906, by John T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

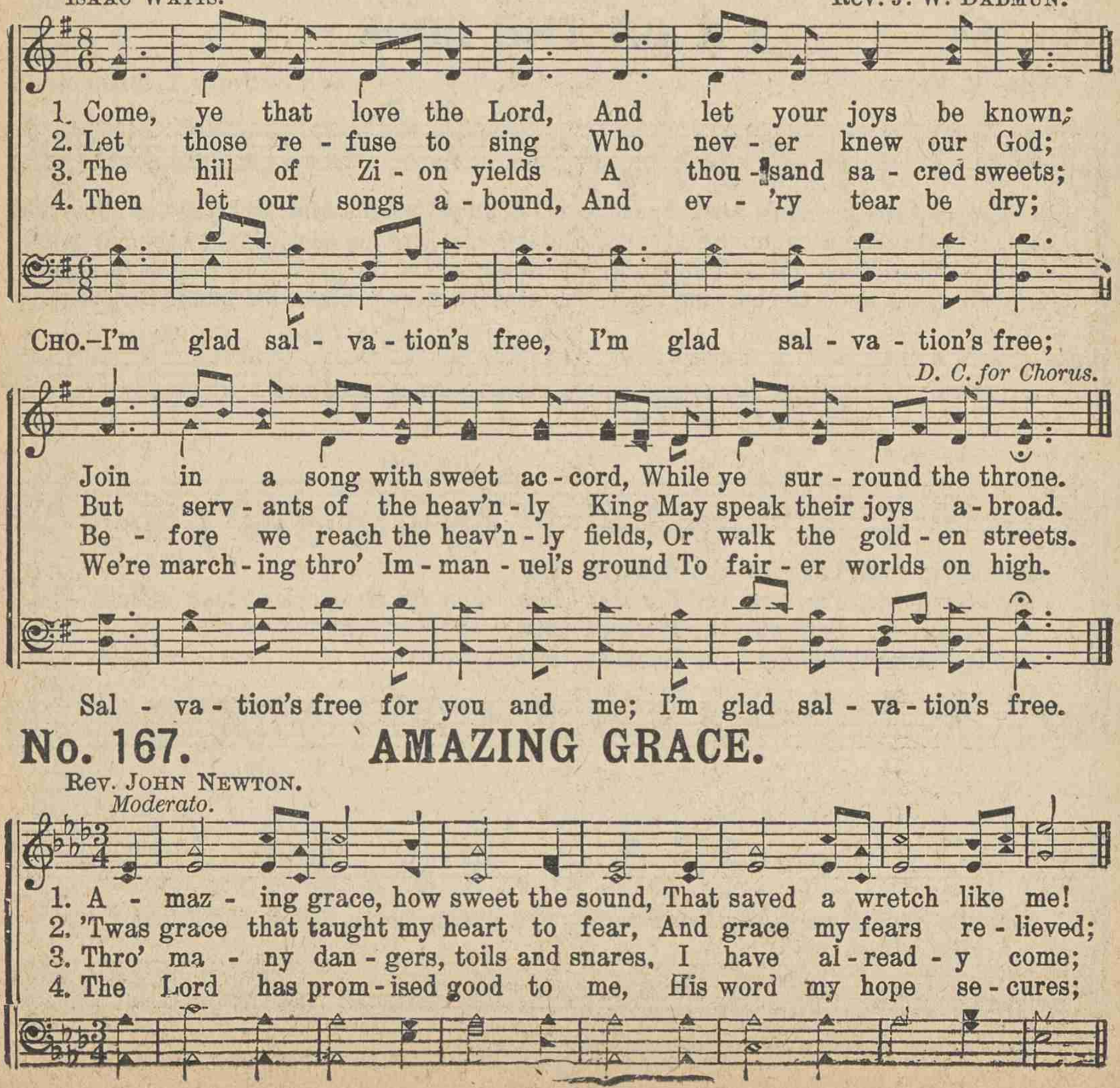
No. 165. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.



No. 166. I'M GLAD SALVATION'S FREE.

ISAAC WATTS. Rev. J. W. DADMUN.



No. 167. AMAZING GRACE.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON.

Moderato.

AMAZING GRACE. Concluded.

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.

No. 168. Feasting With My Lord.

"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price." Isaiah 55: 2.

JOHN S. BROWN. L. O. BROWN.

1. Since my soul is saved and sanc - ti-fied, Feasting, I'm feasting,
2. Feed-ing on the hon - ey and the wine, Feasting, I'm feasting,
3. Day by day we have a new sup-ply, Feasting, I'm feasting,
4. Man - y times we have an ex-tra spread, Feasting, I'm feasting,
5. Oft - en there are on - ly just we two, Feasting, I'm feasting,
6. If perchance the cupboard's scarce of bread, Feasting, I'm feasting,

In this land of Ca-naan I'll a-bide, Feasting with my Lord.
Gath - er - ing the clusters from the vine, Feasting with my Lord.
And the food is nev - er stale nor dry, Feasting with my Lord.
When to deep - er truths I have been led, Feasting with my Lord.
Then He tells me what He'd have me do, Feasting with my Lord.
On the hid - den man - na I am fed, Feasting with my Lord.
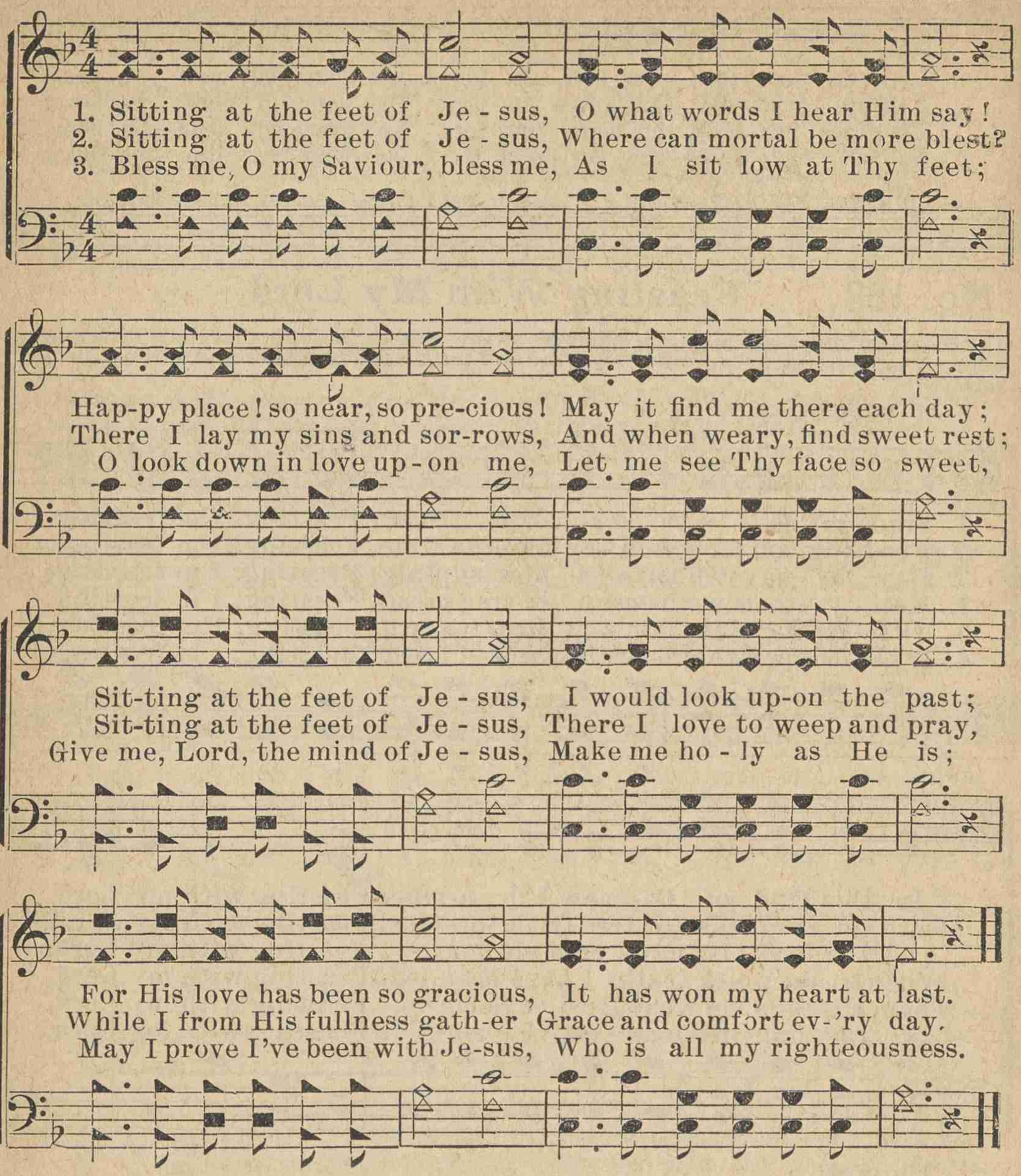
CHORUS.

Feast - ing, I am feast - ing, Feast - ing with my Lord; I'm feast - ing, I am feast - ing On the liv - ing Word.

Copyright, 1899, by L. O. Brown, Indianapolis, Ind. By per.

No. 169. Sitting at the Feet of Jesus.

Arr. for this work.



170

JESUS MY ALL

1 Jesus, my to all, heav'n is gone,
He whom I fix my hopes upon;
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way, till Him I view.

2 The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment,
The King's high way to holiness
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

3 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not,
My grief a burden long has been,
Because I was not saved from sin.
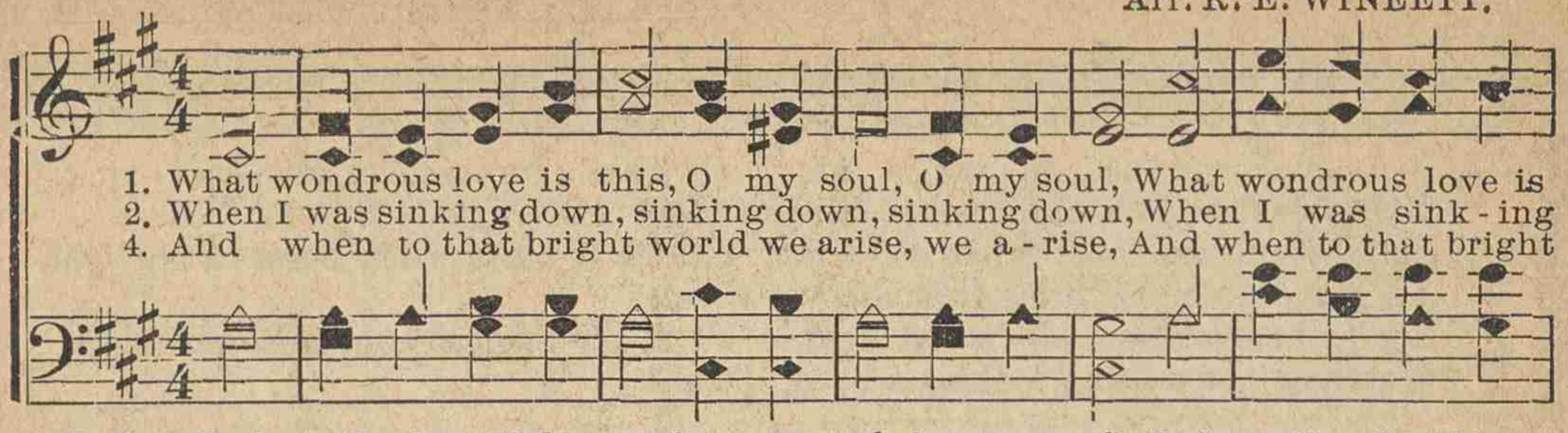
4 The more I strove against its power,
I felt its weight and gilt the more,
Till late I heard my Savior say,
"Come hither, soul, I AM THE WAY."

5 Lo! glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee as I am;
Nothing but sin have I to give,
Nothing but love shall I receive.

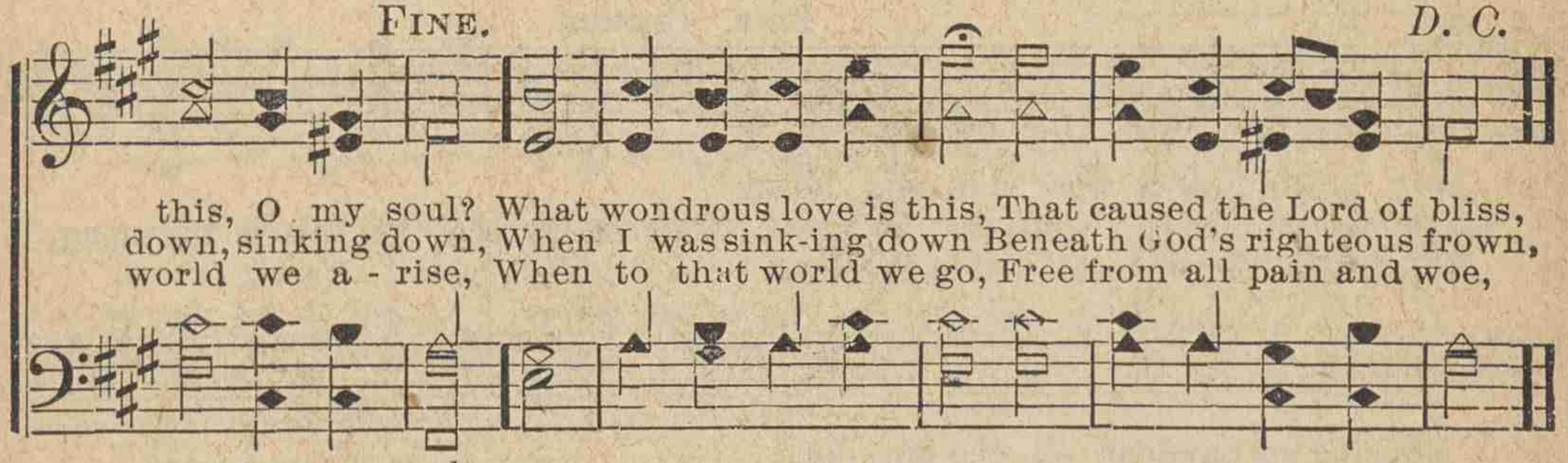
6 Then will I tell to sinners round
What a dear Savior I have found;
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God."

No. 171. Wondrous Love.

Arr. R. E. WINEETT.



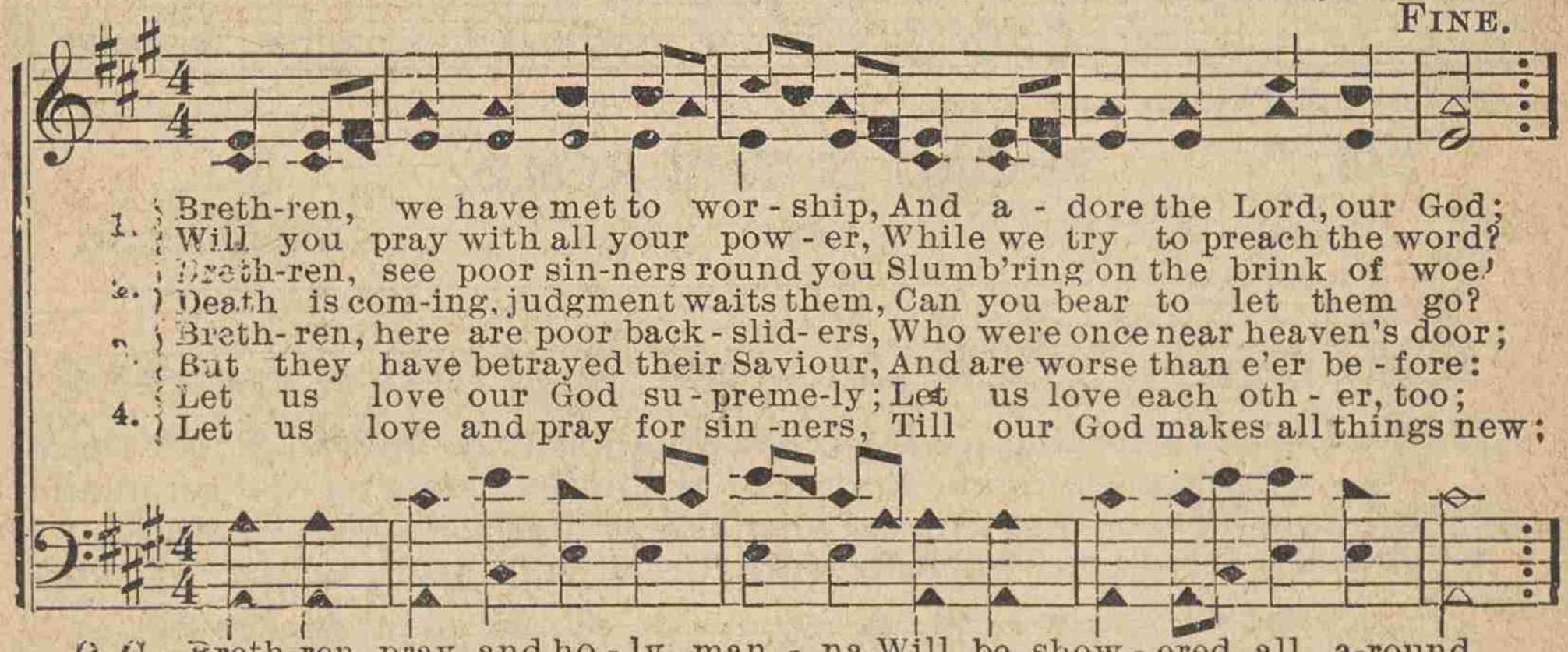
D. C.— To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul, To bear the dreadful
D. C.—Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side His
D. C.—We'll join that happy throng and sing on, and sing on, We'll join that hap-py
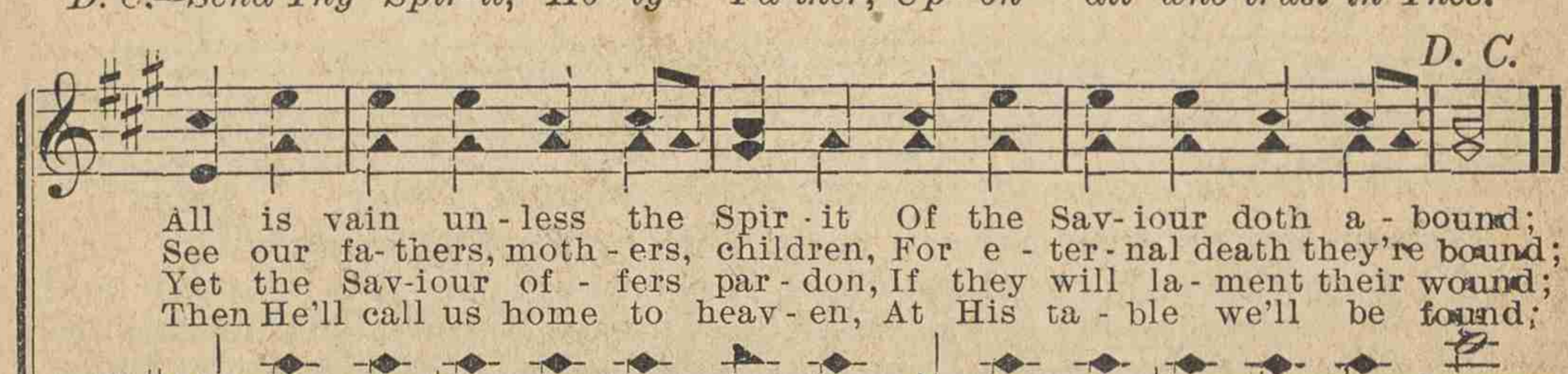


Arr. property of R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 172. Lord, Revive Us.

Arr. by R. E. W.



D. C.—Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
D. C.—Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
D. C.—Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
D. C.—Christ will gird him-self and serve us, With sweet man-na all a-round.
D. C.—*Send Thy Spir-it, Ho-ly Fa-ther, Up-on all who trust in Thee.*

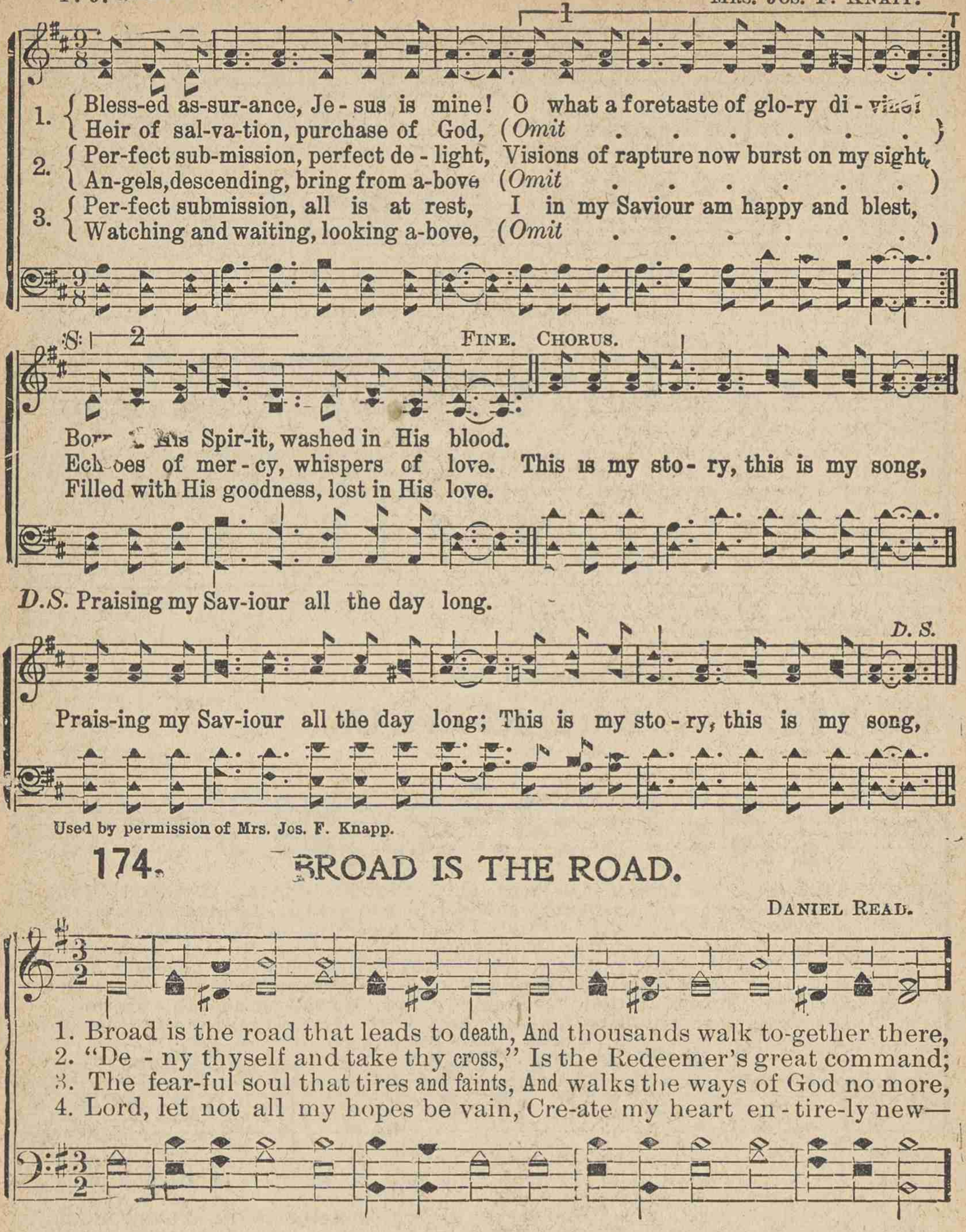


CHO.—*Lord re-vive us, now re-vive us, All our help must come from Thee.*

Arr. property of R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 173. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

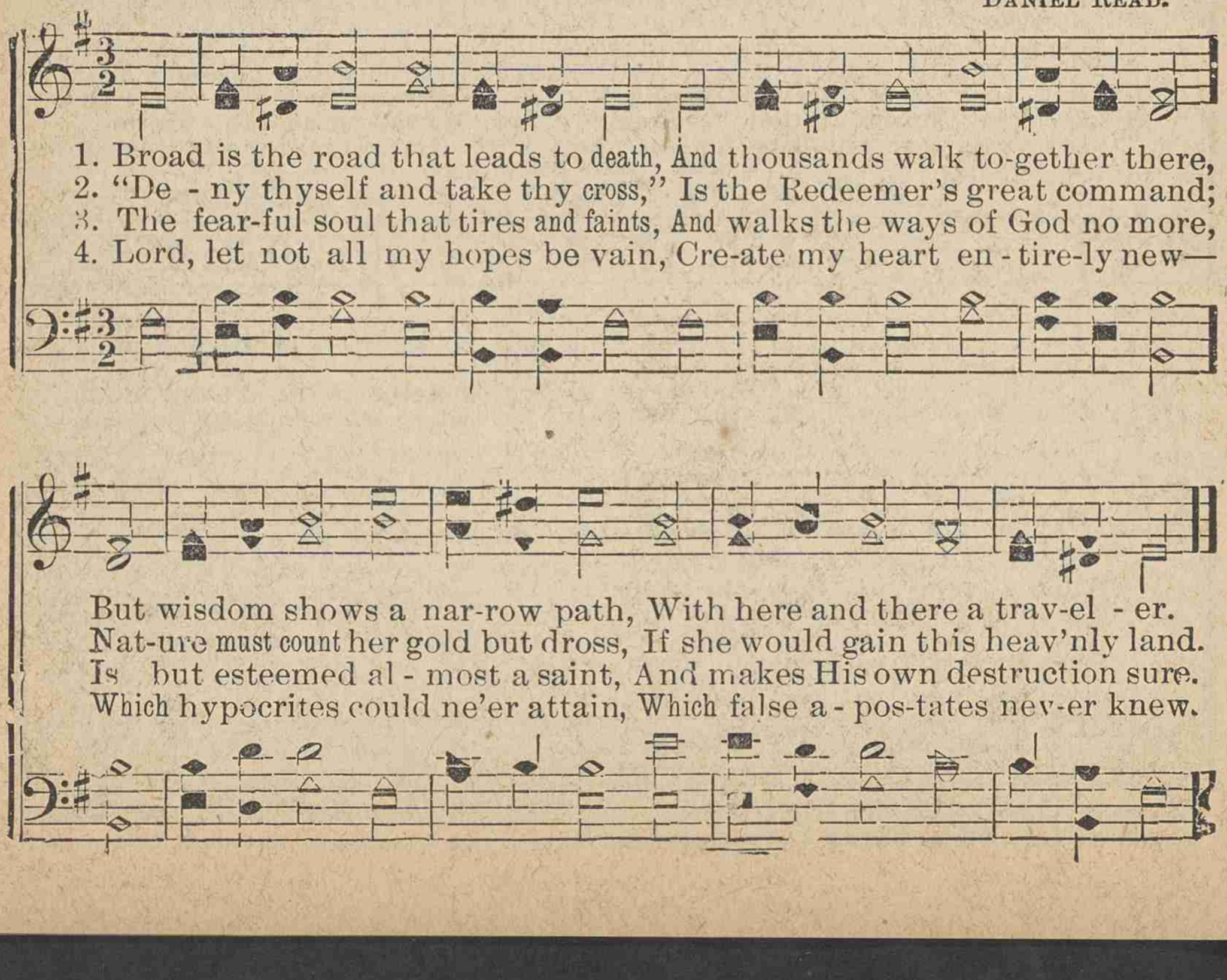
F. J. Cross — Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.



Used by permission of Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

174. BROAD IS THE ROAD.

Daniel Read.



175 There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. I. JOHN 1:7. L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do service for Je-sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

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

CHORUS.

There's won-der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r
There is pow'r

Won-der-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

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No. 176. HONEY IN THE ROCK.

"And with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee."—Ps. 81; 16.

F. A. G. F. A. GRAVES.

1. O my broth-er, do you know the Sav - iour, Who is won - drous kind and true? He's the "Rock of your Sal - va - tion;"
2. Have you "tasted that the Lord is gra - cious"? Do you walk in the way that's new? Have you drank from the liv - ing Foun - tain?
3. Do you pray un - to God the Fa - ther, "What wilt Thou have me to do?" Nev - er fear, He will sure - ly an - swer:
4. Then go out thro' the streets and by - ways, Preach the word to the man - y or few; Say to ev - 'ry fall - en broth - er,

CHORUS.

"There's Hon - ey in the Rock for you." Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my broth-er,..... There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you; Leave your sins for the blood to cov - er, There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you (for you).

Copyright 1895, by F. A. Graves. By per

No. 177 LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in-to your
2. If 'tis for pur-i-ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in-to your
3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je - sus come in-to your
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Je - sus come in-to your
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in-to your

heart; If you de - sire a new life to be-gin, Let Je - sus come
heart; Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by. Let Je - sus come
heart; If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Je - sus come
heart; Find what a Friend He will be un-to you, Let Je - sus come
heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest, Let Je - sus come

CHORUS.

in - to your heart. Just now, your doubtings give o'er; Just now, re-
in - to your heart. Just now, my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-
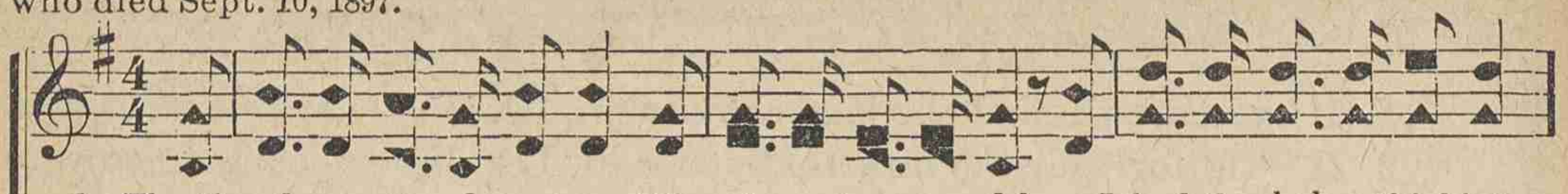
ject Him no more; Just now, throw open the door; Let Jesus come into your heart.
ject - ing no more; Just now, I o-pen the door; And Jesus comes in-to my heart.

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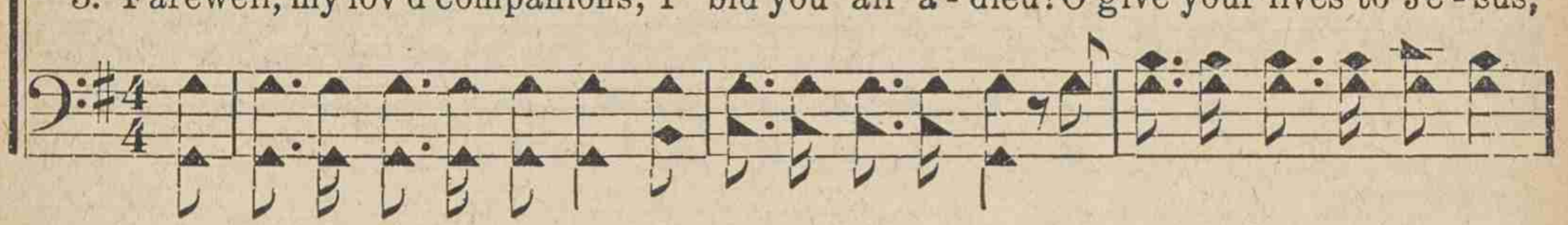
No. 178. The Dying Girl's Farewell.*
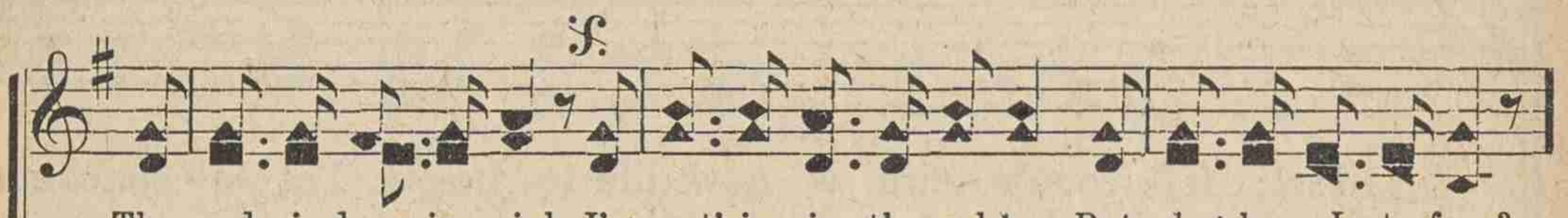
G. W. ARCHER. J. D. PATTON.

The following words were in substance the farewell words of Miss Anna Taylor, who died Sept. 10, 1897.

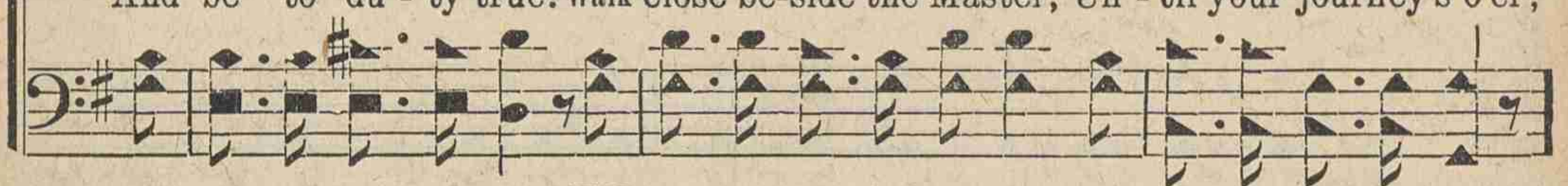


1. The time has come, dear papa, When I must say good-bye; I feel the shadows thick'ning,
2. Dear mamma, O dear mamma, Your love was warm and true! Cast all your cares on Jesus
3. And you, my precious sisters, Whose eyes o'er-flow with tears, Think of my home in glory,
4. Dear brothers, I must leave you! Re-member life is brief! I know my leaving pains you,
5. Farewell, my lov'd companions, I bid you all a-dieu! O give your lives to Je-sus,
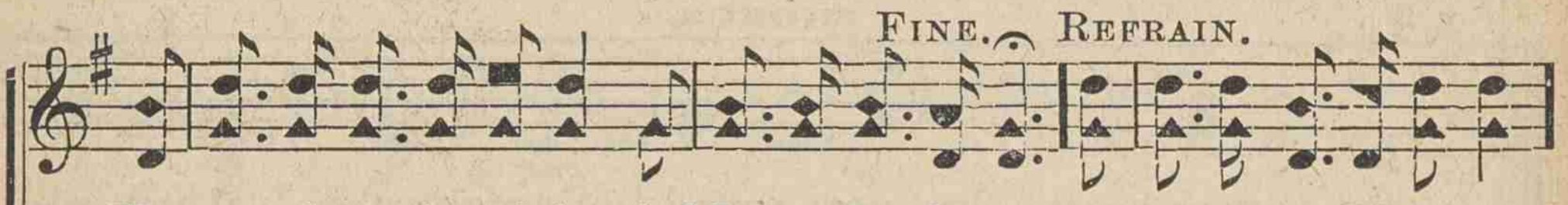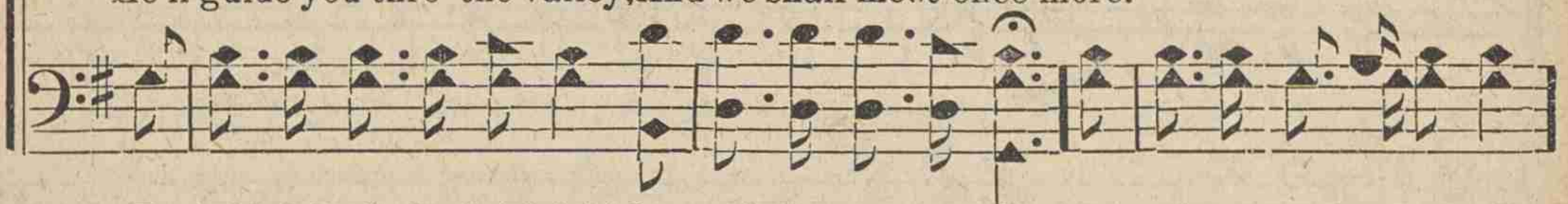




The end is draw-ing nigh; I'm en-t'ring in the val-ley, But what have I to fear?
Un-til He calls for you; He nev-er will forsake you, Tho' sorrows press you sore,
Be-yond the rolling spheres; Be read-y for His summons, Should it come soon or late,
And fills your hearts with grief; But soon we'll be with Jesus, Where we shall part no more!
And be to du-ty true! Walk close be-side the Master, Un-til your journey's o'er;
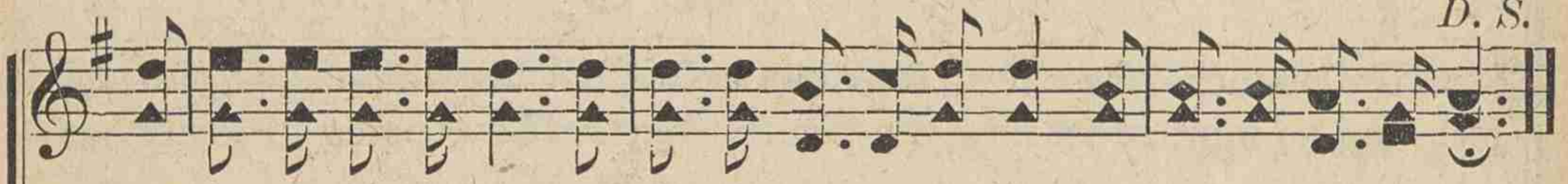


D. S.—*I'll meet you at the portal, Where angels come and go;*
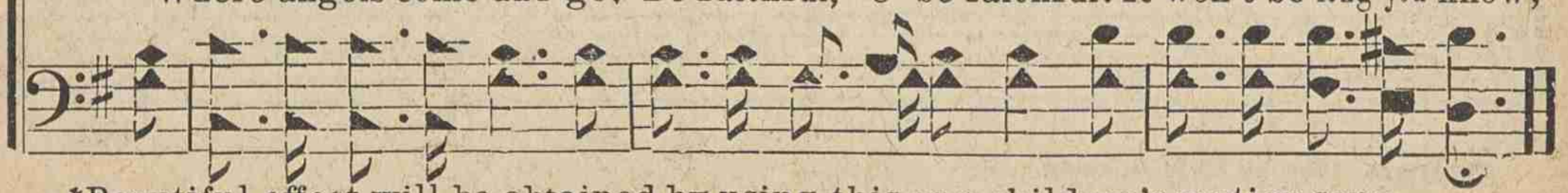


The an-gels are in wait-ing, And Je-sus too is near.
He'll bring you to that cit-y, Where we shall part no more;
And I will hail you welcome, There by the gold-en gate. I'll meet you at the por-tal,
O brothers, will you meet me On that ce-les-tial shore?
He'll guide you thro' the valley, And we shall meet once more.



Be faithful, O be faithful! It won't be long you know.



Where angels come and go; Be faithful, O be faithful! It won't be long you know;
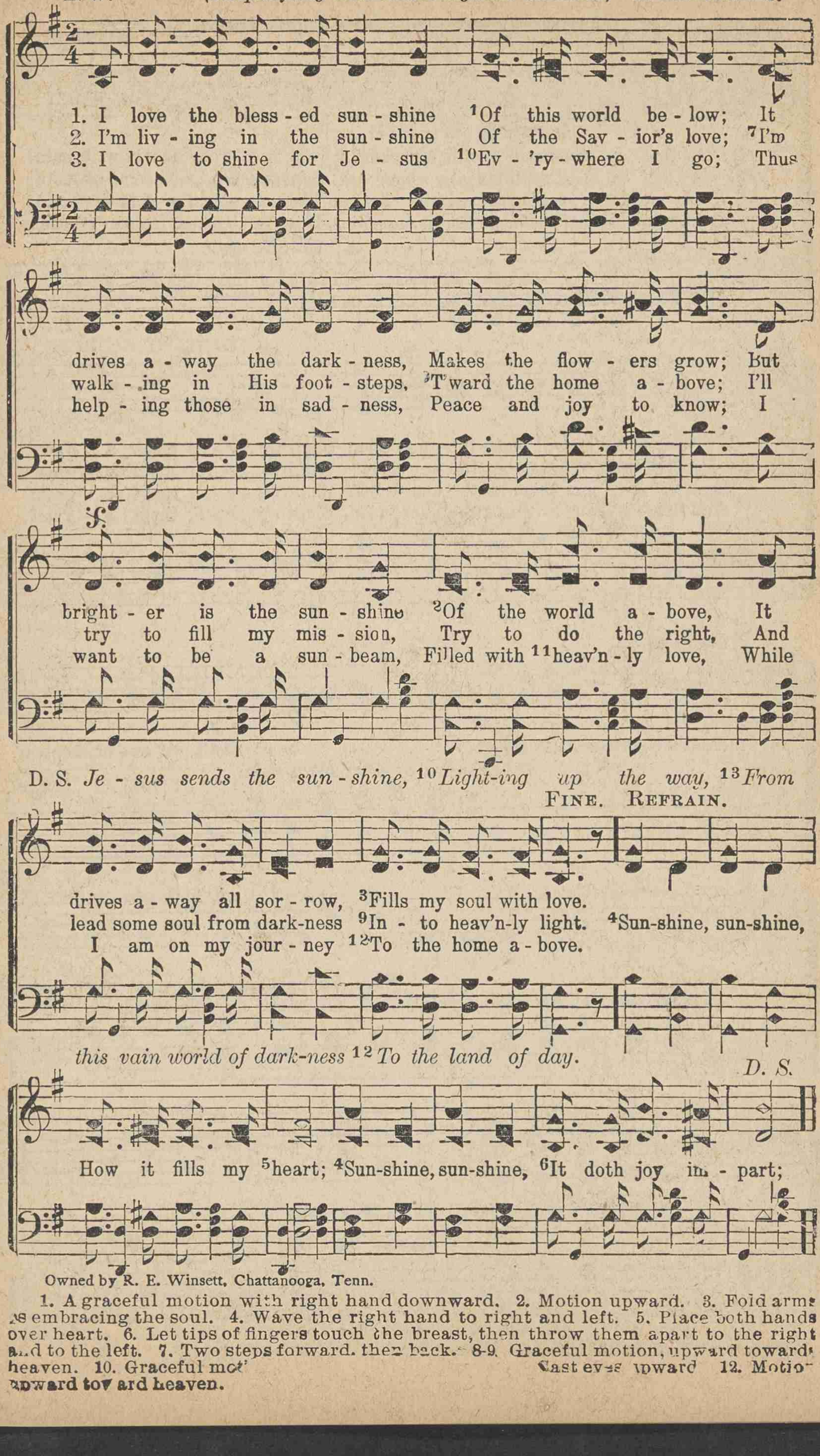


*Beautiful effect will be obtained by using this as a children's motion song.

Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton. By per.

No. 179. I Love the Blessed Sunshine.

E. W. (*Respectfully inscribed to my little students.*) R. E. WINSETT.



Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

1. A graceful motion with right hand downward. 2. Motion upward. 3. Fold arms as embracing the soul. 4. Wave the right hand to right and left. 5. Place both hands over heart. 6. Let tips of fingers touch the breast, then throw them apart to the right and to the left. 7. Two steps forward, then back. 8-9. Graceful motion, upward toward heaven. 10. Graceful mot[illegible] Cast eyes upward 12. Motion upward toward heaven.

No. 180. Shall We Ever Meet Again?

(Respectfully inscribed to Miss Beulah Tittle.)

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. How sad, in-deed, are all life's part-ings, How it fills our hearts with pain!
2. O life is filled with ma-ny chang-es, Some must go, and some re-main;
3. Dear ones have passed from earth to heaven, There to sing the glad re-frain;
4. Yes, we shall meet in those bright mansions, If we're cleansed from ev'ry stain;

For o'er and o'er will come the ques-tion, Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
O must our part-ing be for-ev-er? Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
O shall we join them in the cho-rus? Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
And nev-er-more will ask the ques-tion, Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?

REFRAIN.
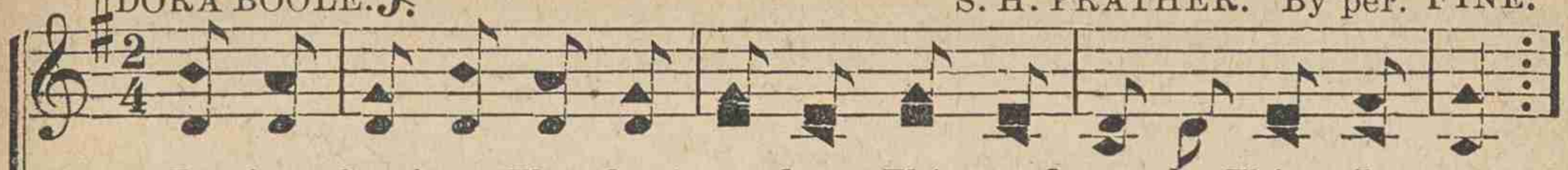
Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?.... Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
gain?..... When we part here on earth from the
Shall we ev-er meet a-gain? If no more in this world, in the
ones that we love, Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
man-sions a-bove, Shall we (*Omit.....*) ev-er meet a-gain?

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.
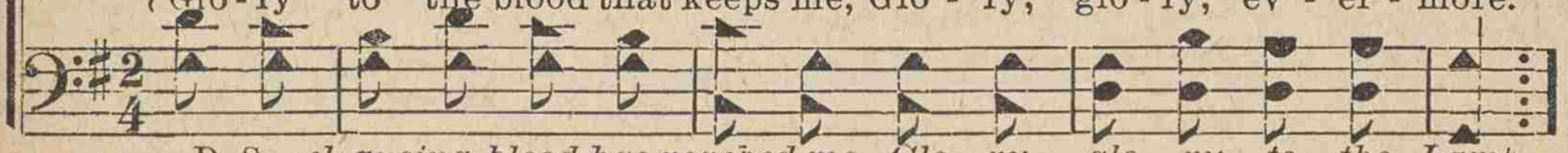
No. 181. Glory, Glory, Jesus Saves Me.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."—REV. 5; 14.

DORA BOOLE. *f.* S. H. PRATHER. By per. FINE.
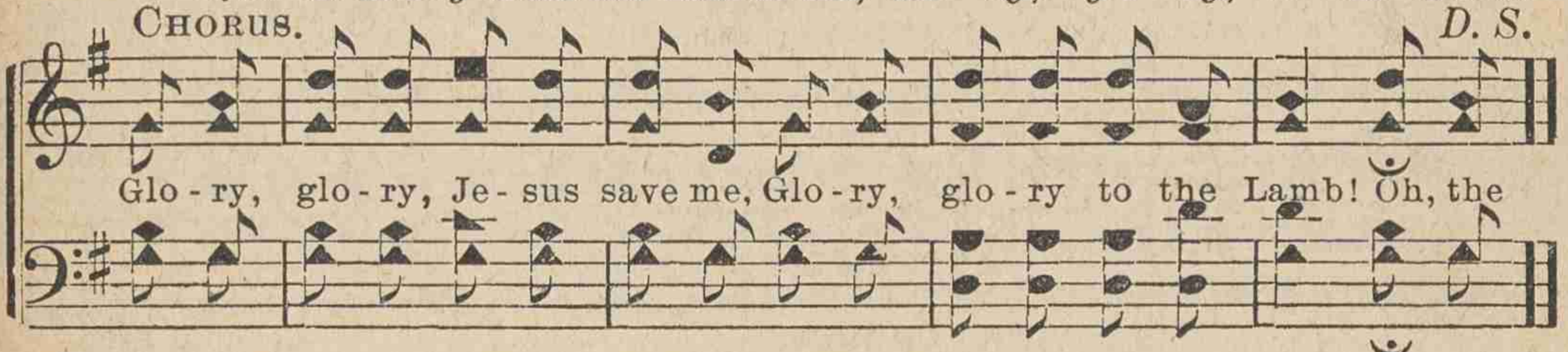


1. Precious Sav-iour, Thou hast saved me; Thine and on - ly Thine I am;
   Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
2. Long my yearning heart was try - ing To en - joy this per - fect rest;
   But I gave all try - ing o - ver: Sim - ply trust-ing, I am blest.
3. Trusting, trusting ev - 'ry moment; Feel - ing now the blood ap - plied;
   Ly - ing at the cleansing fountain; Dwell-ing in my Sav-iour's side.
4. Con-se - crat - ed to Thy serv - ice, I will live or die for Thee:
   I will wit - ness to Thy glo - ry Of sal - va - tion full and free.
5. Yes, I will stand up for Je - sus; He has sweet-ly saved my soul,
   Cleansed me from in - bred cor - rup - tion, Sanc - ti - fied and me whole.
6. Glo - ry to the blood that bought me, Glo - ry to its cleansing pow'r!
   Glo - ry to the blood that keeps me, Glo - ry, glo - ry, ev - er - more.



D. S.—*cl ansing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry, to the Lamb.*

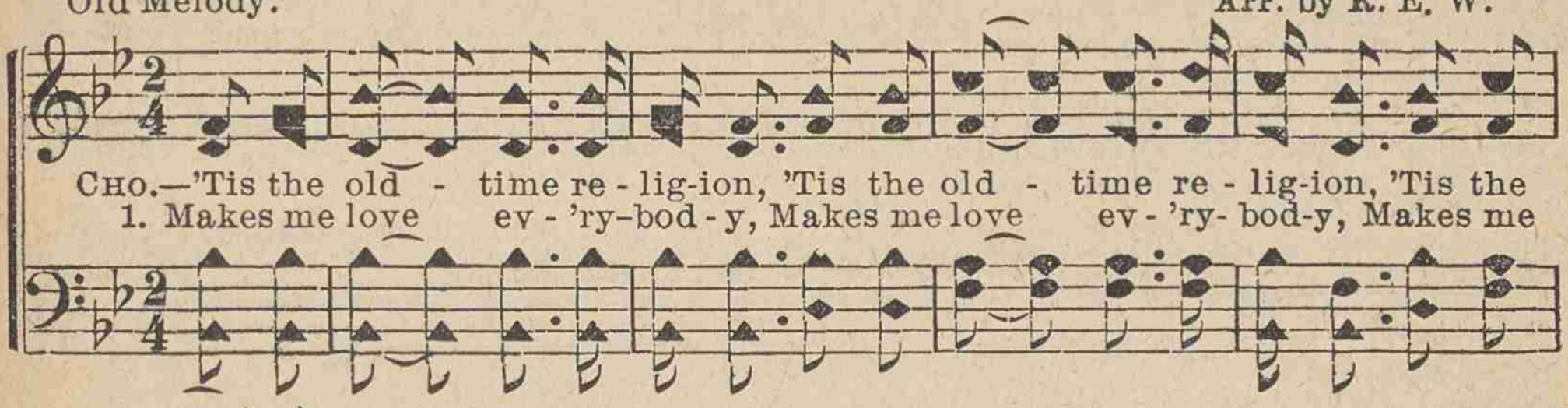
CHORUS. *D. S.*



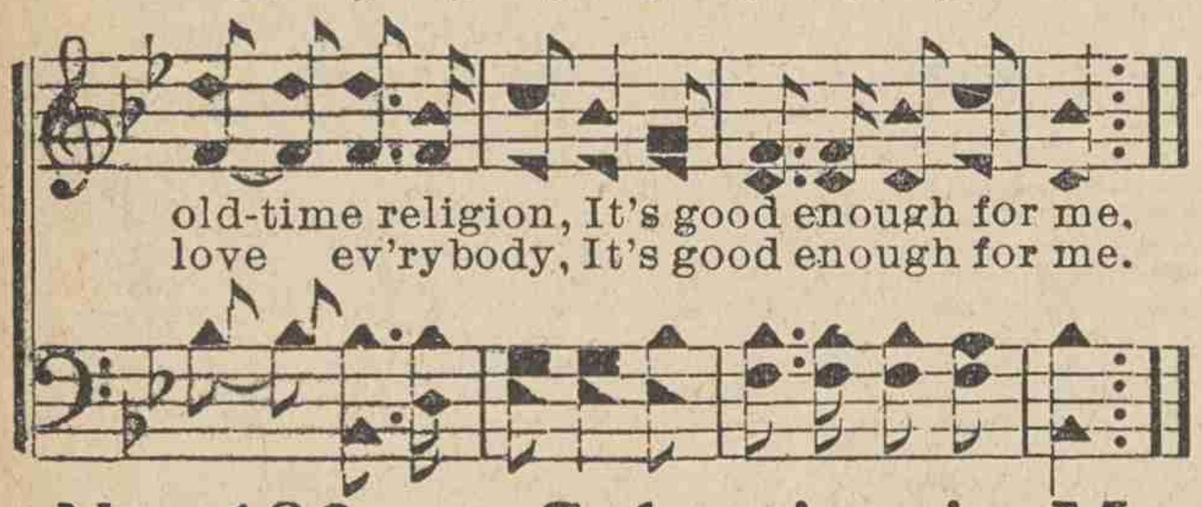
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus save me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! Oh, the

No. 182. Old-Time Religion.

Old Melody. Arr. by R. E. W.



CHO.—'Tis the old - time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the
1. Makes me love ev - 'ry-bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry- bod-y, Makes me
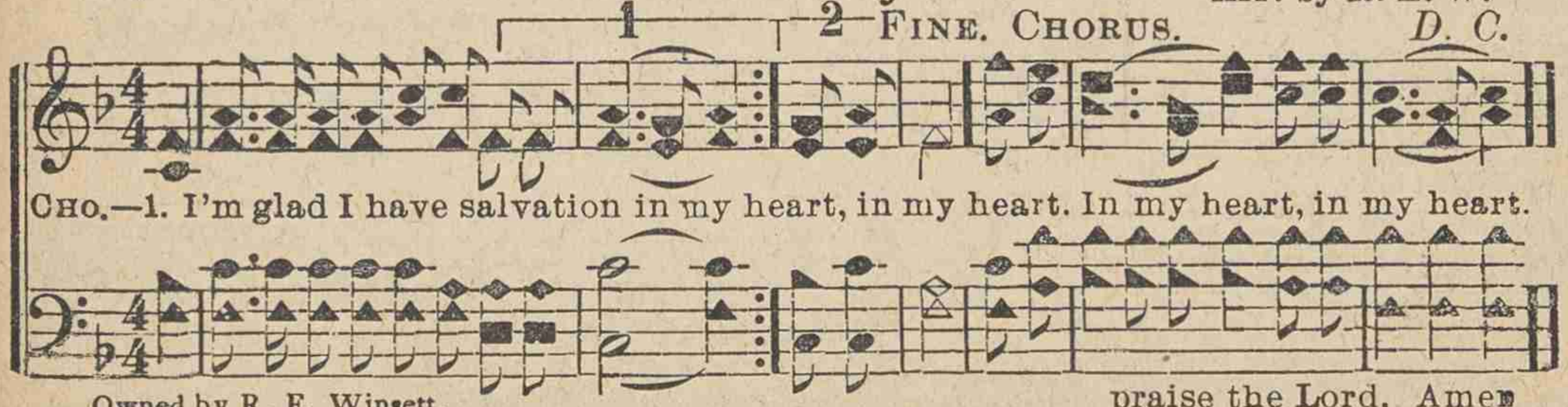


old-time religion, It's good enough for me.
love ev'ry body, It's good enough for me.

2 It was good for our mothers,
3 It has saved all our fathers,
4 It will save all our children,
5 It was good for Paul and Silas,
6 It will do when I am dying,
7 It will take us all to heaven,

No. 183. Salvation in My Heart.

Arr. by R. E. W.



CHO.—1. I'm glad I have salvation in my heart, in my heart. In my heart, in my heart.

praise the Lord, Amen

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

2 I have no condemnation in my heart, :||
3 I want to be like Jesus in my heart, :||
4 I will not be deceitful in my heart, :||
5 I'm glad I love my Saviour in my heart, :||
6 I'm glad I love my neighbors in

7 I'm glad I love my enemies in my hear
8 I feel the fire a-burning in my heart
9 I have the Holy Spirit in my heart,
10 There's glory hallelujah in my hea

No. 184. Walking in the Light.

"If we walk in the light."—1 John, 1. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.

1. I am walking in the light, And my path is shining bright, Where there is no more of
2. I have glo-ry for a prize And a crown beyond the skies When from earth I shall a-
3. I have an - gel food to eat, And no honey is so sweet, It is most de-li-cious
4. I have garments wrought with gold, And their value is untold, They have neither moth or

D. S.—*Bur - dens He*

night I now dwell. This vain world I bid adieu, And its pleasures fade from view, All things
rise, Pure and white. I shall then with Jesus reign, And e - ter- nal honor gain, And be
meat To the soul. On His promise I a-bide, And my soul is sat-is-fied, For I
mould, Bless the Lord. I have jewels rich and rare, And a mansion bright and fair, For His

bears, Ev'ry care; Soon I'll lay my armor down, And at Jesus' feet sit down, And re-

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

now to me are new, All is well.
pure from ev'ry stain In His sight. Jesus saves day by day, Sweetly keeps all the way, All my
feel the crimson tide O'er me roll.
will is written there, In His word.

ceive a starry crown Over there.

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

No. 185. When the Last Trumpet Shall Sound.

Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.

1. Fa- thers, go to glo - ry with me, Fa - thers, go to glo - ry with
2. Moth-ers, go to glo - ry with me, etc.
3. Broth-ers, go to glo - ry with me, etc.
4. Sis - ters, go to glo - ry with me, etc.

REFRAIN. { *Christ will bear the Christians higher*, etc.
{ *Sinners will cry for the rocks and mountains*, etc.

me, Fa - thers, go to glo - ry with me, When the last trumpet shall sound.

Arr. property of R. E. Winsett.

No. 186 JESUS PAID IT ALL.

MRS. ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my
4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. **Je - sus paid it all,**
gar-ment white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
tro-phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

No. 187 I AM COMING, LORD.

L. H. Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
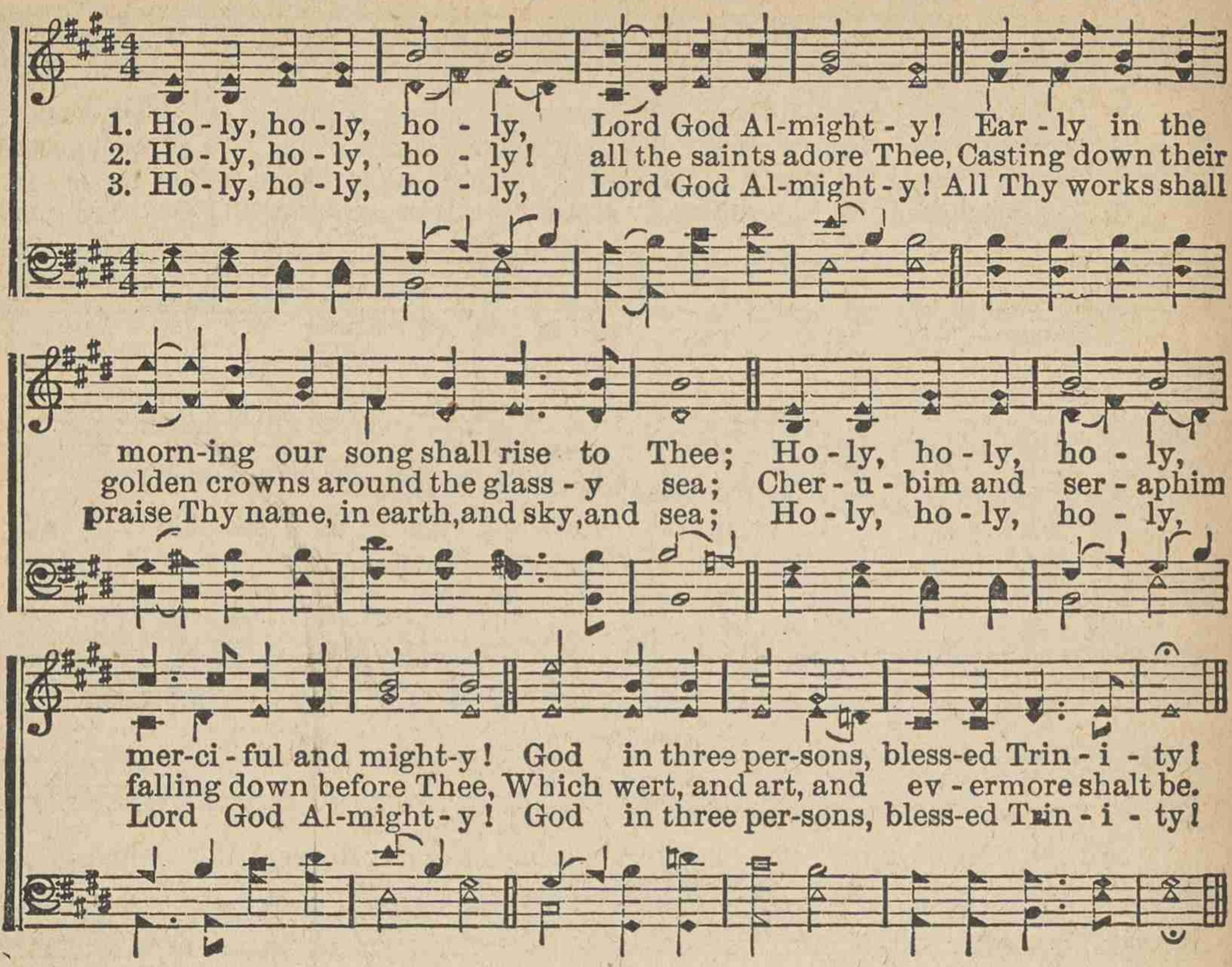
CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

No. 188 HOLY, HOLY.
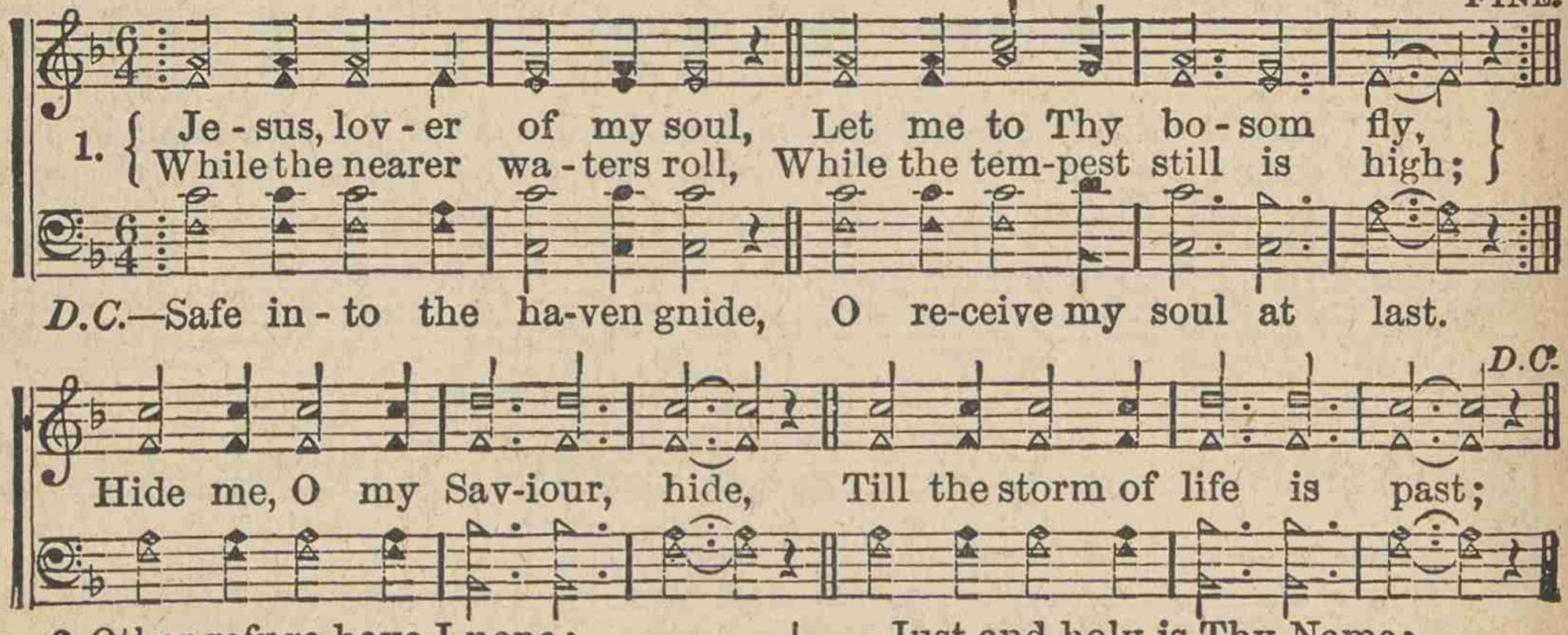
REGINALD HEBER. *M. H. 4. B. H. 209. P. H. 527. Rev. J. B. DYKES.



No. 189 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. *M. H. 354. B. H. 499. P. H. 305. S. B. MARSH.

FINE.



2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

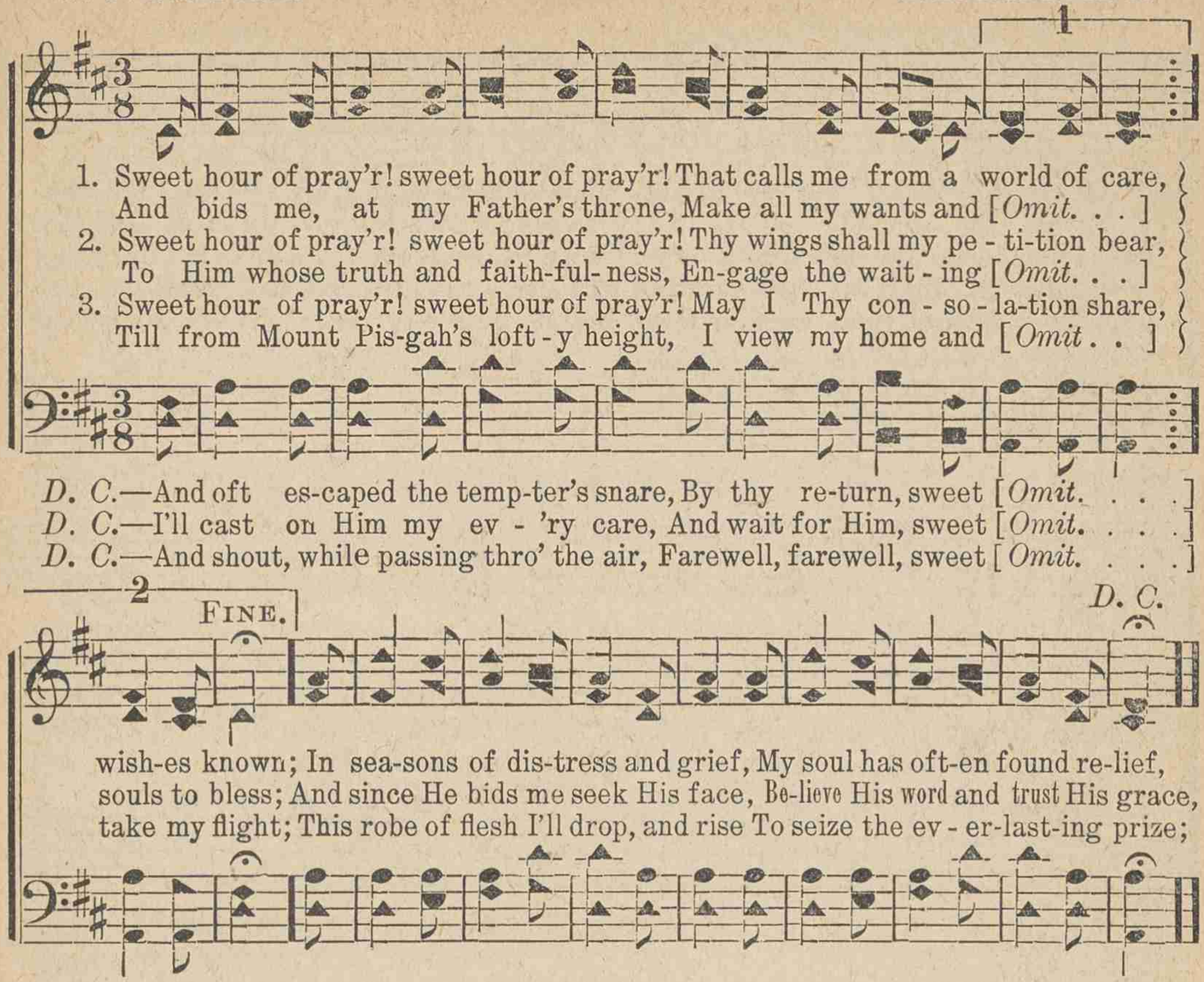
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

No. 190. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.



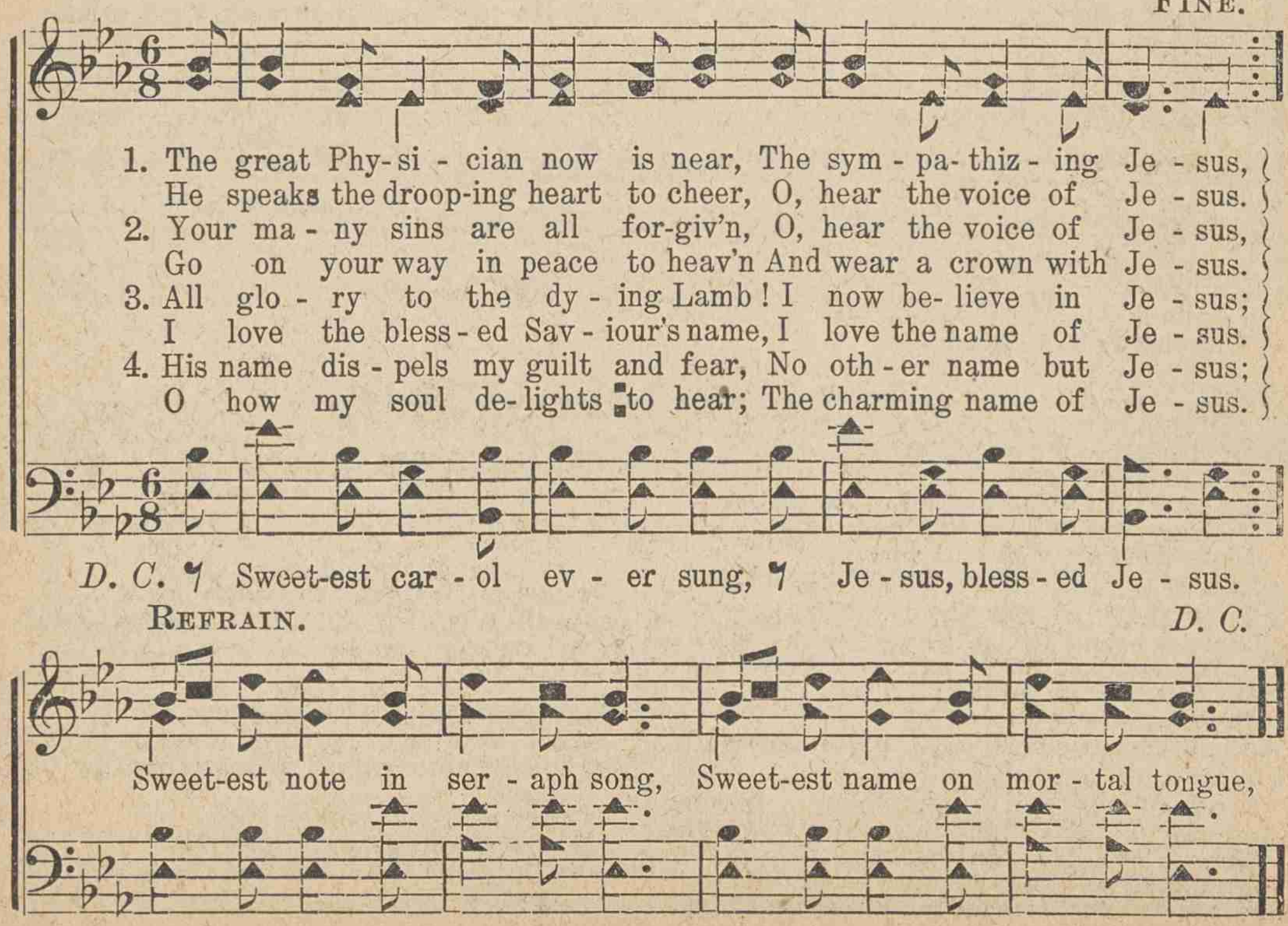
1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
   And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and [*Omit. . .*]
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti-tion bear,
   To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness, En-gage the wait - ing [*Omit. . .*]
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I Thy con - so - la-tion share,
   Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height, I view my home and [*Omit . .*]

D. C.—And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet [*Omit. . . .*]
D. C.—I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for Him, sweet [*Omit. . . .*]
D. C.—And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet [*Omit. . . .*]

wish-es known; In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,
souls to bless; And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
take my flight; This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er-last-ing prize;
hour of pray'r.

No. 191. The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER. Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON.



1. The great Phy-si - cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz - ing Je - sus,
   He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O, hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, O, hear the voice of Je - sus,
   Go on your way in peace to heav'n And wear a crown with Je - sus.
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je - sus;
   I love the bless - ed Sav - iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
   O how my soul de-lights to hear; The charming name of Je - sus.

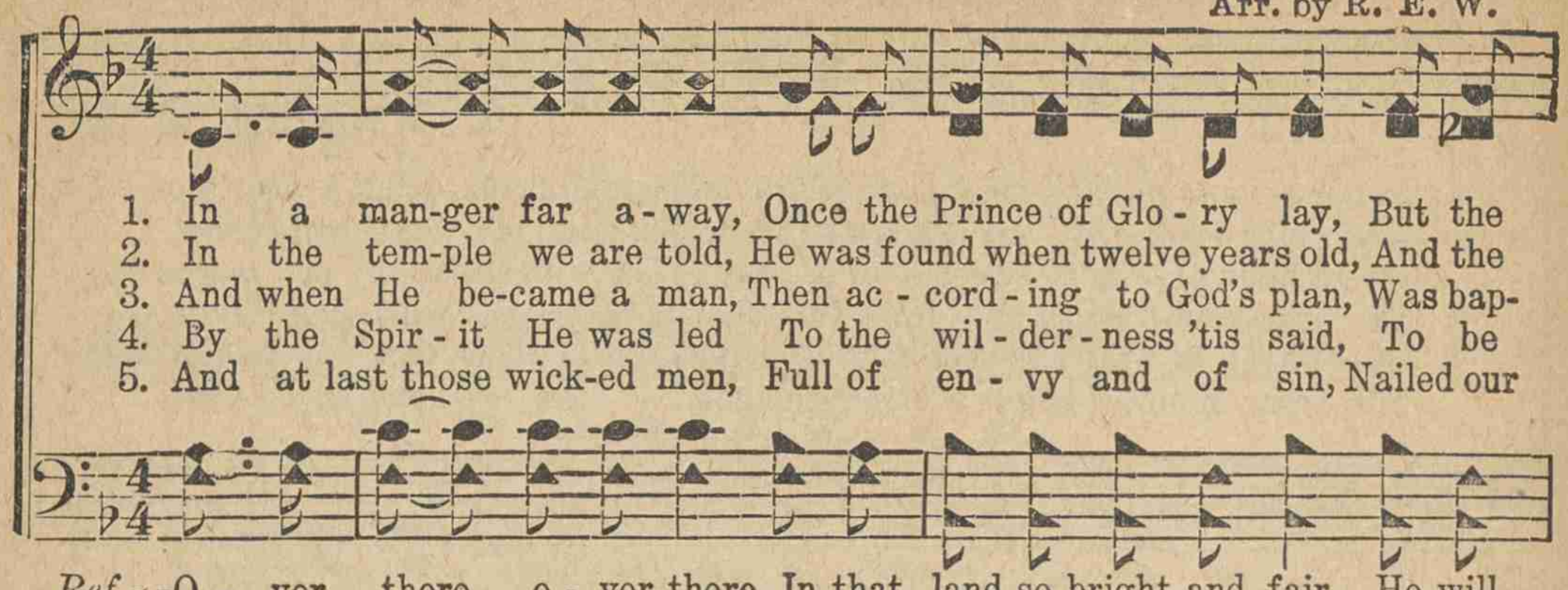
D. C. Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,

No. 192 Over There
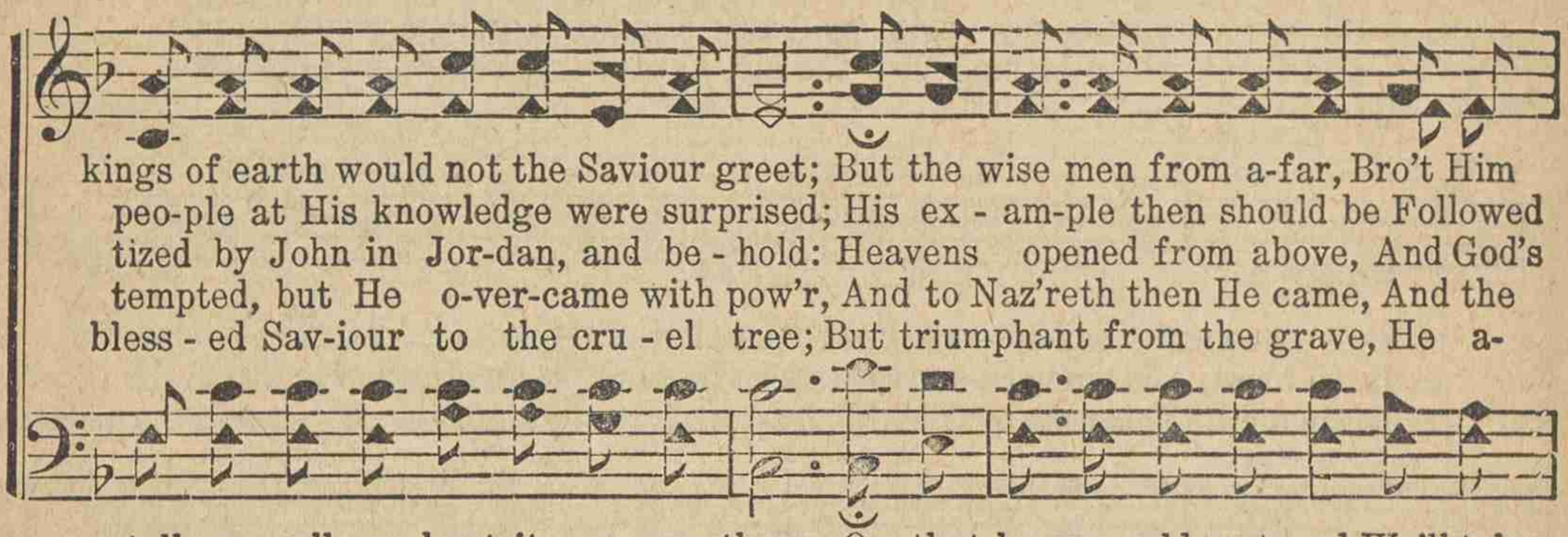
(and JONAH AND THE WHALE.)

Arr. by R. E. W.



1. In a man-ger far a-way, Once the Prince of Glo-ry lay, But the
2. In the tem-ple we are told, He was found when twelve years old, And the
3. And when He be-came a man, Then ac-cord-ing to God's plan, Was bap-
4. By the Spir-it He was led To the wil-der-ness 'tis said, To be
5. And at last those wick-ed men, Full of en-vy and of sin, Nailed our

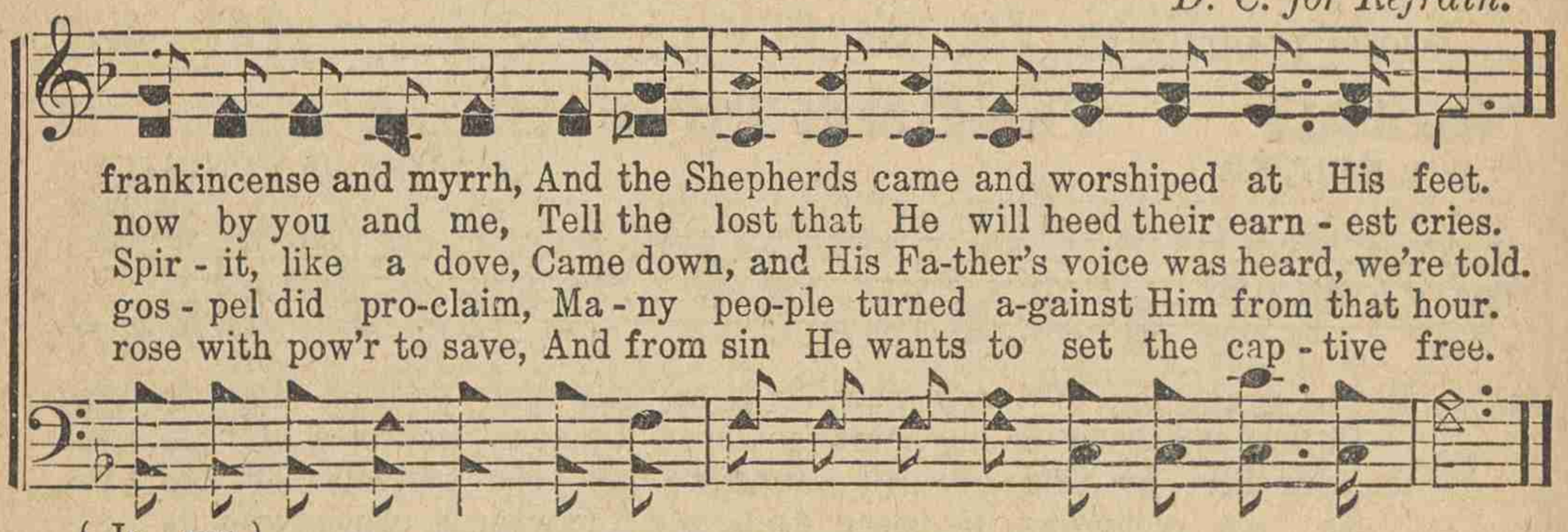
Ref.--O-ver there, o-ver there, In that land so bright and fair, He will



kings of earth would not the Saviour greet; But the wise men from a-far, Bro't Him
peo-ple at His knowledge were surprised; His ex-am-ple then should be Followed
tized by John in Jor-dan, and be-hold: Heavens opened from above, And God's
tempted, but He o-ver-came with pow'r, And to Naz'reth then He came, And the
bless-ed Sav-iour to the cru-el tree; But triumphant from the grave, He a-

tell us all a-bout it o-ver there; On that happy, golden strand, We'll take

D. C. for Refrain.



frankincense and myrrh, And the Shepherds came and worshiped at His feet.
now by you and me, Tell the lost that He will heed their earn-est cries.
Spir-it, like a dove, Came down, and His Fa-ther's voice was heard, we're told.
gos-pel did pro-claim, Ma-ny peo-ple turned a-gainst Him from that hour.
rose with pow'r to save, And from sin He wants to set the cap-tive free.

{Je-sus / Jo-nah} by His hand, And He'll tell us all a-bout it o-ver there.

Owned by R. E Winsett.

193 Jonah and the Whale.

1 In the Bible we are told
Of a Prophet who was called
To a city that was steeped in awful sin;
All the people in that place
Were devoid of saving grace,
And the Prophet seemed afraid to enter in.

2 Then this Prophet forth was sent,
That old Ninevah might repent,
But instead of that to Tarshish he set sail;
Oh! the winds began to blow,
Overboard did Jonah go,
And he found a mercy-seat inside the whale.

3 In the cold and briny deep,
Tears of grief did Jonah weep,
And the big fish threw him out upon the shore;
Then he gladly went his way,
Preached to Ninevah night and day,
And he did not care to backslide anymore.

4 Oh, some people don't believe
That a whale could him receive,
But that does not make my song at all untrue;
There are whales on ev'ry side,
With their big mouths open wide,
Just take care, my friend, or one will swallow you.
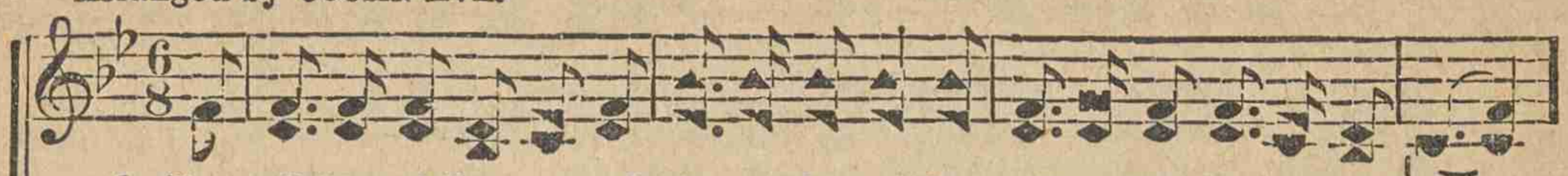
5 Many souls are tossed about
By the whales of fear and doubt,
But the Saviour wants to take them by the hand,
If they will his voice obey,
He will save them right away,
And will guide them safely to the promised land.

Wonderful Love.
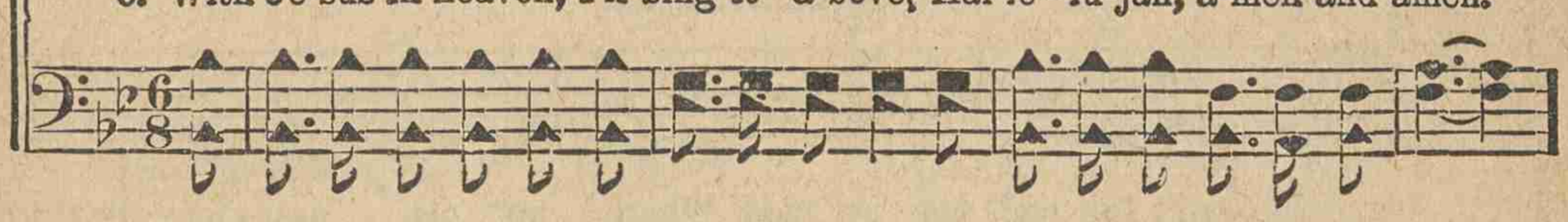
Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us."—
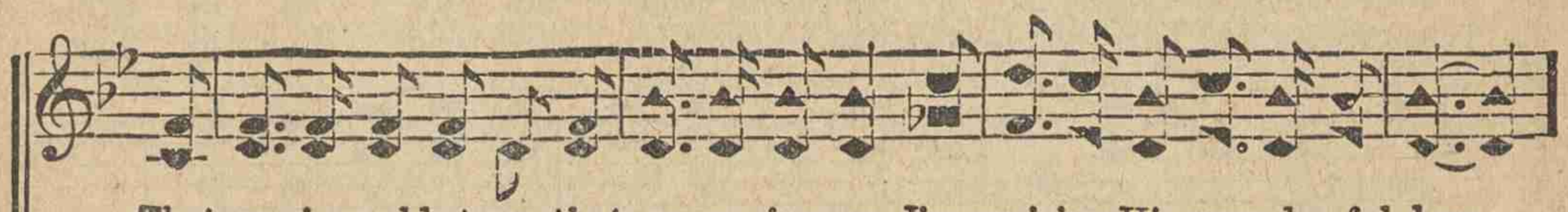
May the Holy Spirit attend in mighty power the singing of this song; let no one copyright, freely let it be used to the glory of God.—JAS. H. Y.

Arranged by COUSIN EVA.
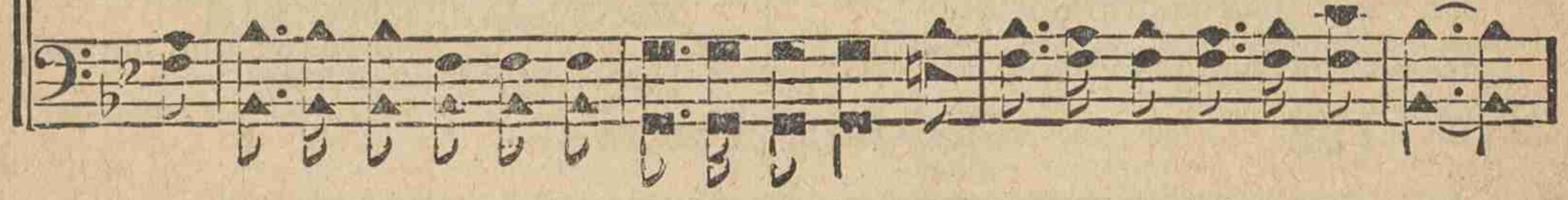


1. I'm tell-ing of Je-sus, so loving and true, I'm telling His won-der-ful love,
2. I'll tell of His pardon, so gracious to me, I'll tell of His won-der-ful love,
3. I'm shouting sal-va-tion, so mighty indeed, I'm shouting His wonderful love,
4. Oh! praise Him for power His children to keep, Oh! glory for heaven's pure love;
5. I'll shout it, and sing it, His, never to roam, Sanctified, and kept by His love,
6. With Je-sus in heaven, I'll sing it a-bove, Hal-le - lu-jah, a-men and amen.
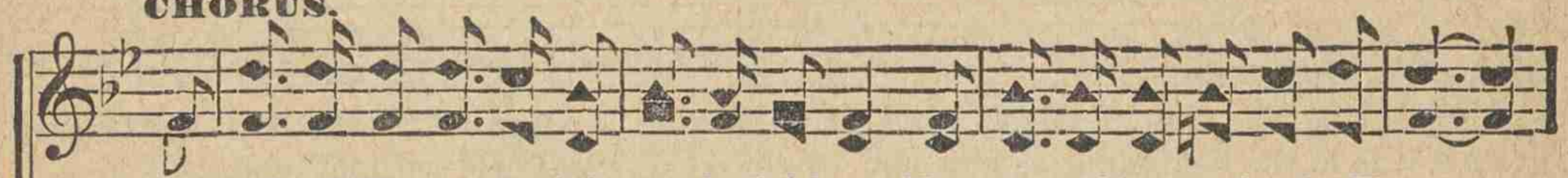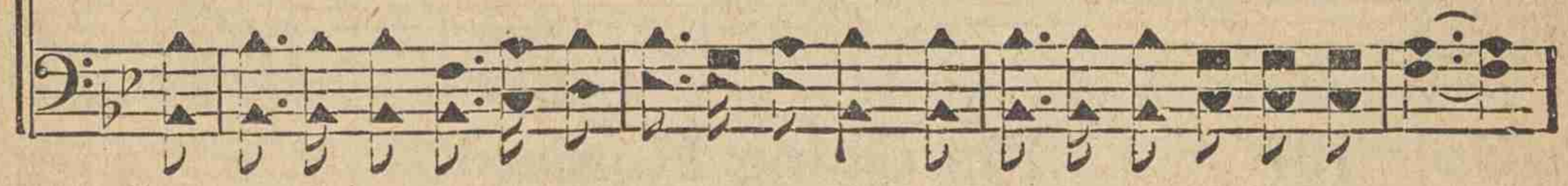




That precious old story, that ev - er is new, I'm praising His won-der-ful love.
Oh! Je-sus my Savior, has made me so free, I'm praising His won-der-ful love.
A balm for each heartache, a Friend in my need, Is Je - sus, my Sav-ior and love.
To keep us when waking and guard us in sleep, Hal - le - lu-jah for wonderful love.
I'm looking for Je-sus, so quickly to come, Oh glo - ry! Thou Heavenly Dove.
In glo - ry I'll shout it, oh wonderful love, Hal - le - lu-jah, a - men and amen.
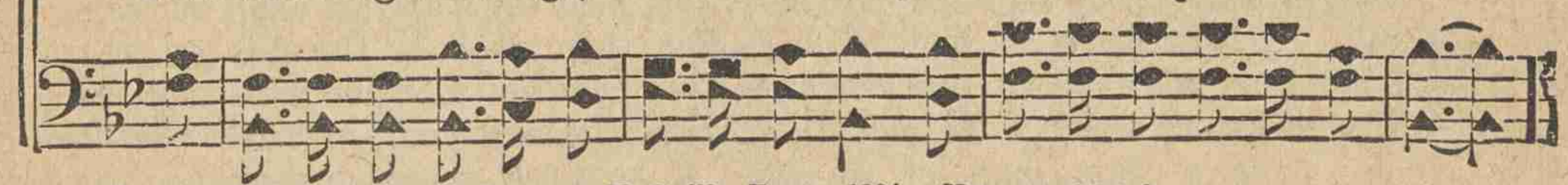


CHORUS.



Oh! tell of His wonderful, wonderful love, There's nothing so freely He gave;



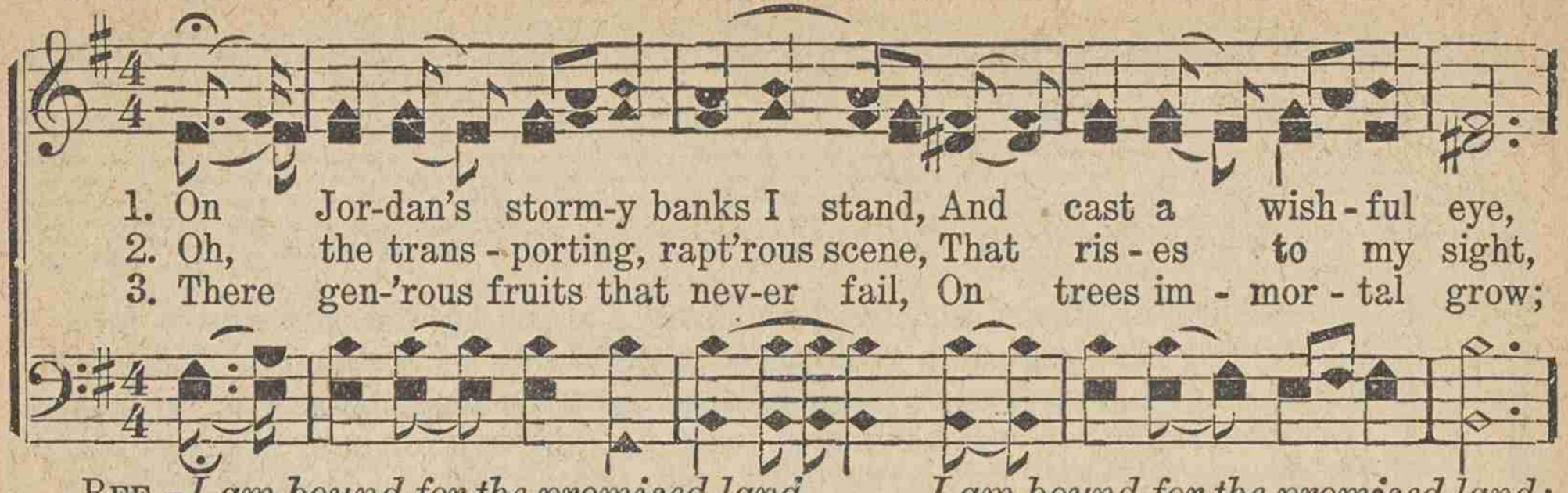
Oh! shout the glad tidings, of wonderful love, His wonderful pow-er to save.

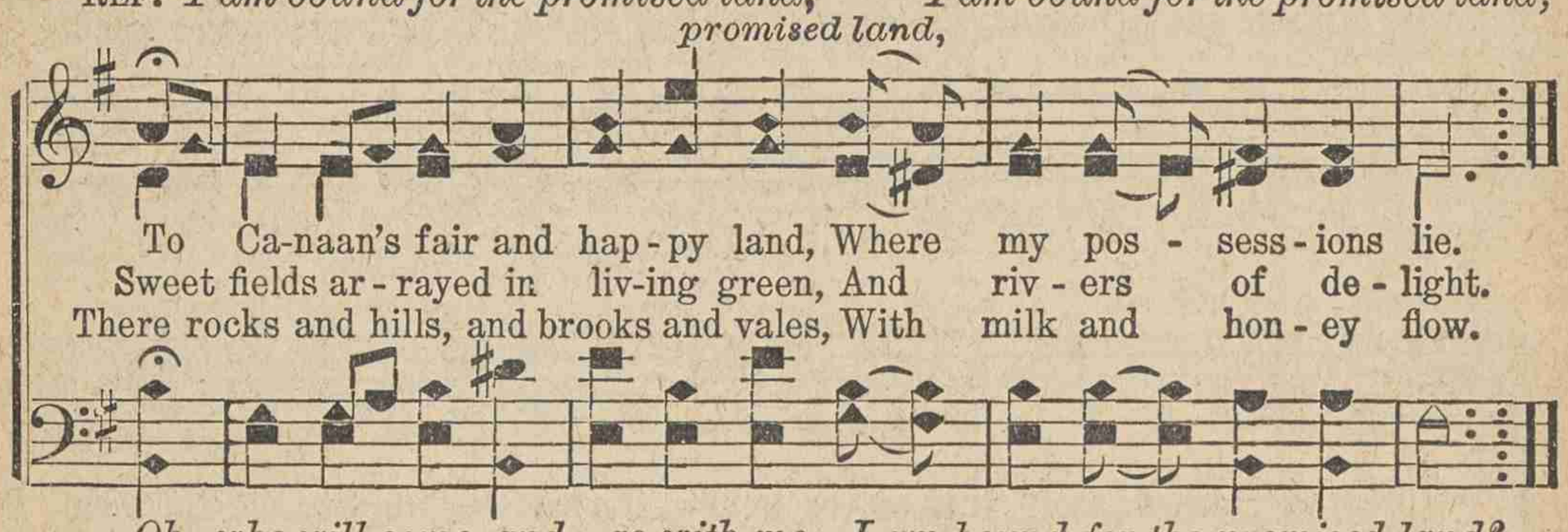


Words and Music by Jas. H. Yeaman, Nashville, Tenn., 1904. Not copyrighted.

No. 195 I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

SAMUEL STENNETT. DEUT. 34: 1-4. Arr. R. E. WINSETT.
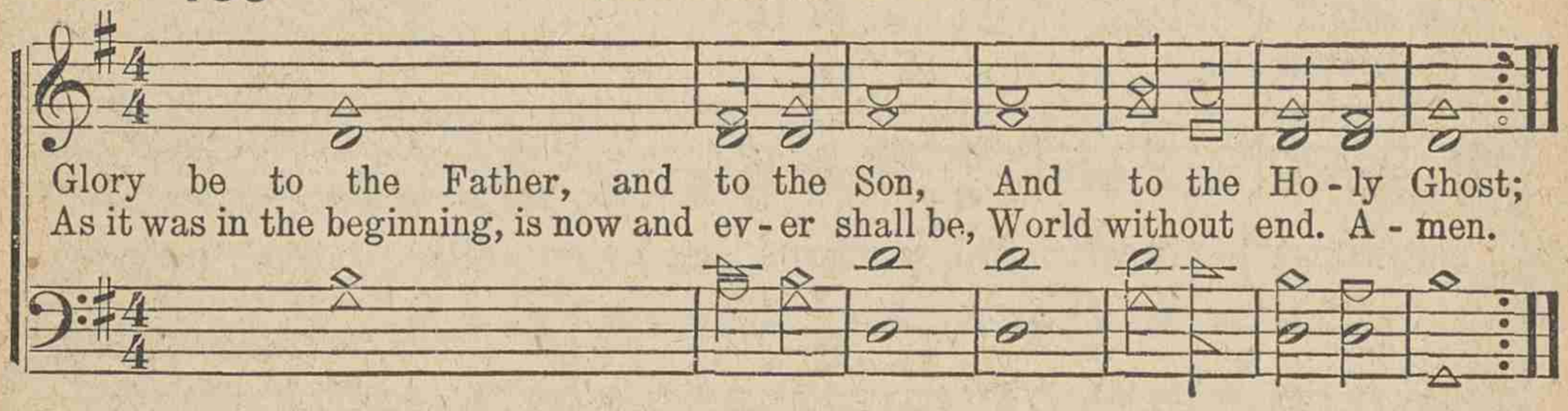




4 All o'er those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

5 No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?
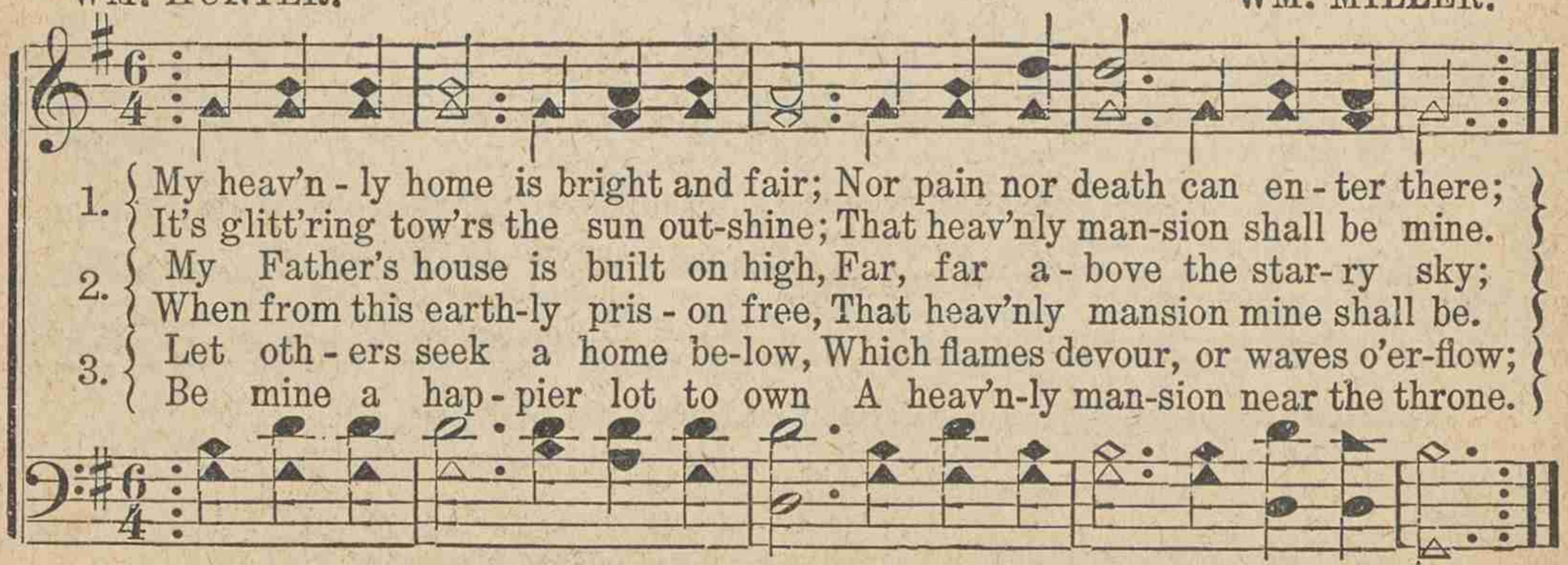
7 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 196 Gloria Patri.
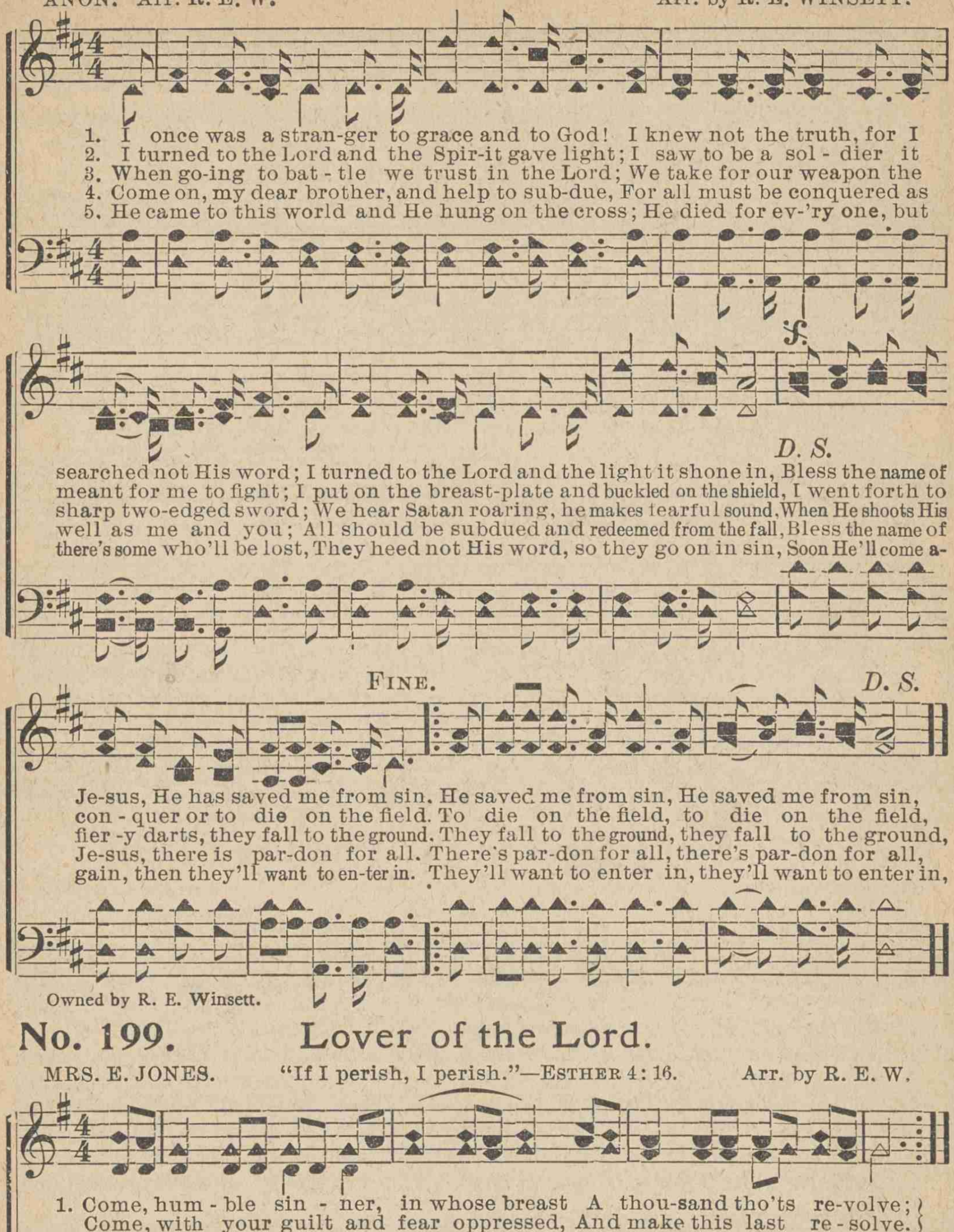


No. 197 I'm Going Home.

WM. HUNTER. WM. MILLER.



No. 198. Saved From Sin.

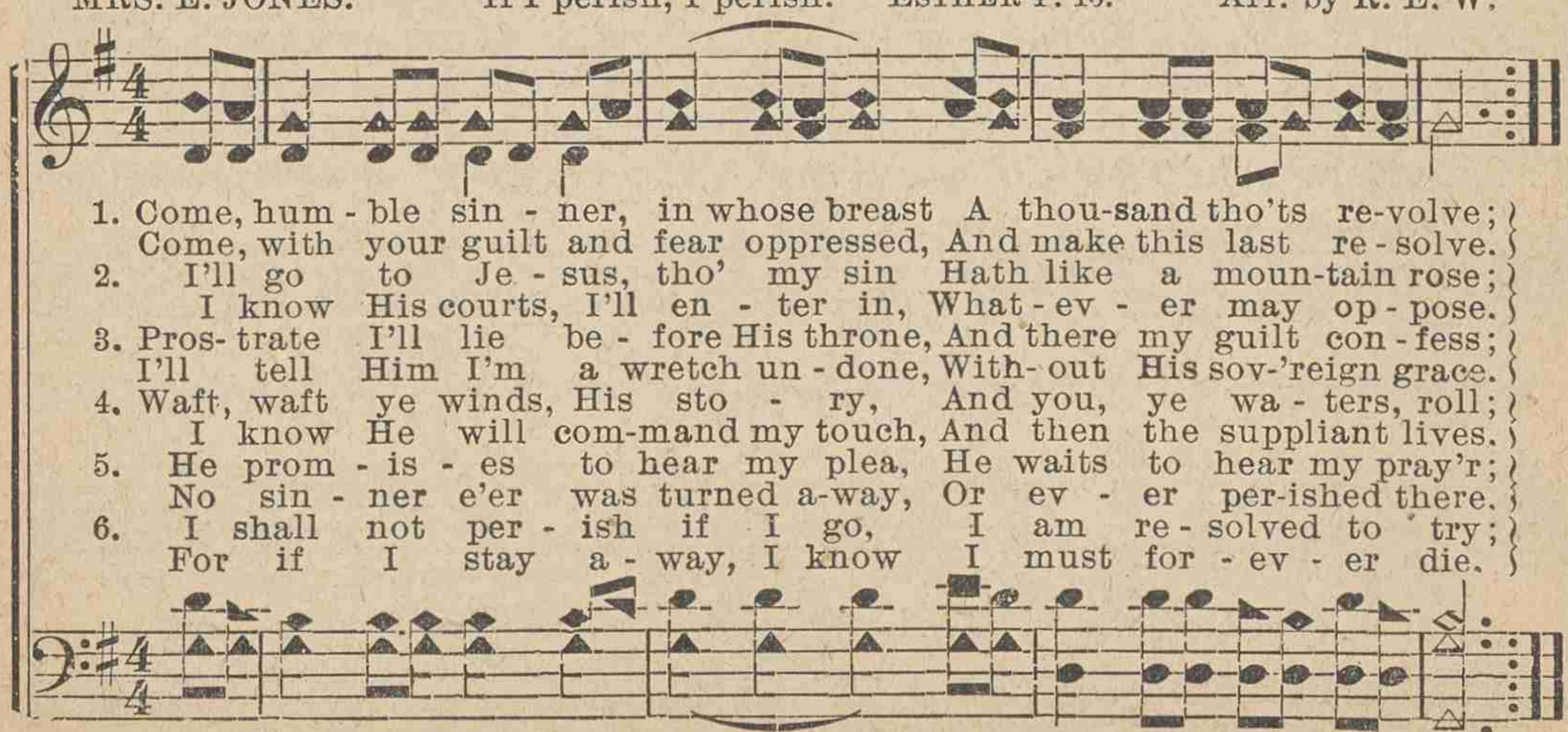
ANON. Arr. R. E. W. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.



Owned by R. E. Winsett.

No. 199. Lover of the Lord.

MRS. E. JONES. "If I perish, I perish."—ESTHER 4: 16. Arr. by R. E. W.



No. 200. The Happy Land.

Arr. R. E. W. REV. 5: 12.

1. There is a hap - py land, Bright, bright as day; We there some
2. Go to this hap - py land, Pre - pare to - day; Why will ye
3. Bright in that hap - py land Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a

day shall stand, In glad ar - ray; O how we'll sweet-ly sing—Wor-thy
doubt-ing stand? Why still de - lay? O we shall hap - py be! When from
Fa-ther's hand, Love can - not die. O then to glo - ry run; Be a

is the Sav-iour King! Loud make His prais- es ring! For - ev - er - more.
sin and sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest ev - er - more.
crown and king-dom won, And bright-er than the sun, Reign ev - er - more.

No. 201. Away Over in the Promised Land.

Old Revival Song. Arr. by R. E. W.

1. We'll have fathers in the Promised Land, We'll have fathers in the Promised Land,
2. We'll have mothers in the Promised Land, We'll have mothers in the Promised Land,
3. We'll have brothers in the Promised Land, We'll have brothers in the Promised Land,
4. We'll have sis-ters in the Promised Land, We'll have sis-ters in the Promised Land,
5. We'll have children in the Promised Land, We'll have children in the Promised Land,
6. We'll see Je- sus in the Promised Land, We'll see Je- sus in the Promised Land,
7. 'Twill be glo- ry in the Promised Land, 'Twill be glo- ry in the Promised Land,
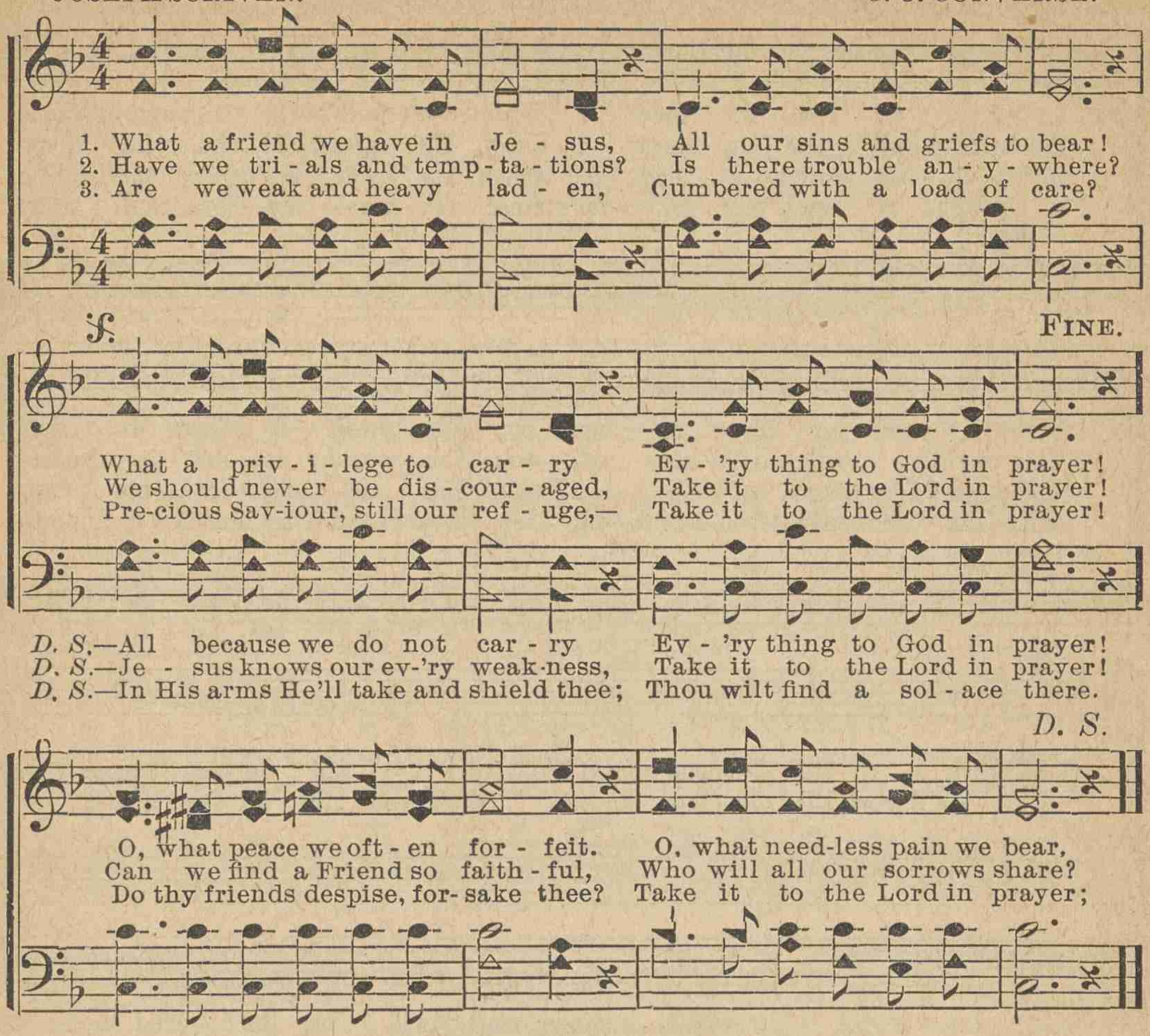
D. C.—*way o - ver in the Promisd Land, A- way over in the Promised Land.*

D. C.

And I hope one day we'll all get there, A-way o - ver in the Promised Land, A-

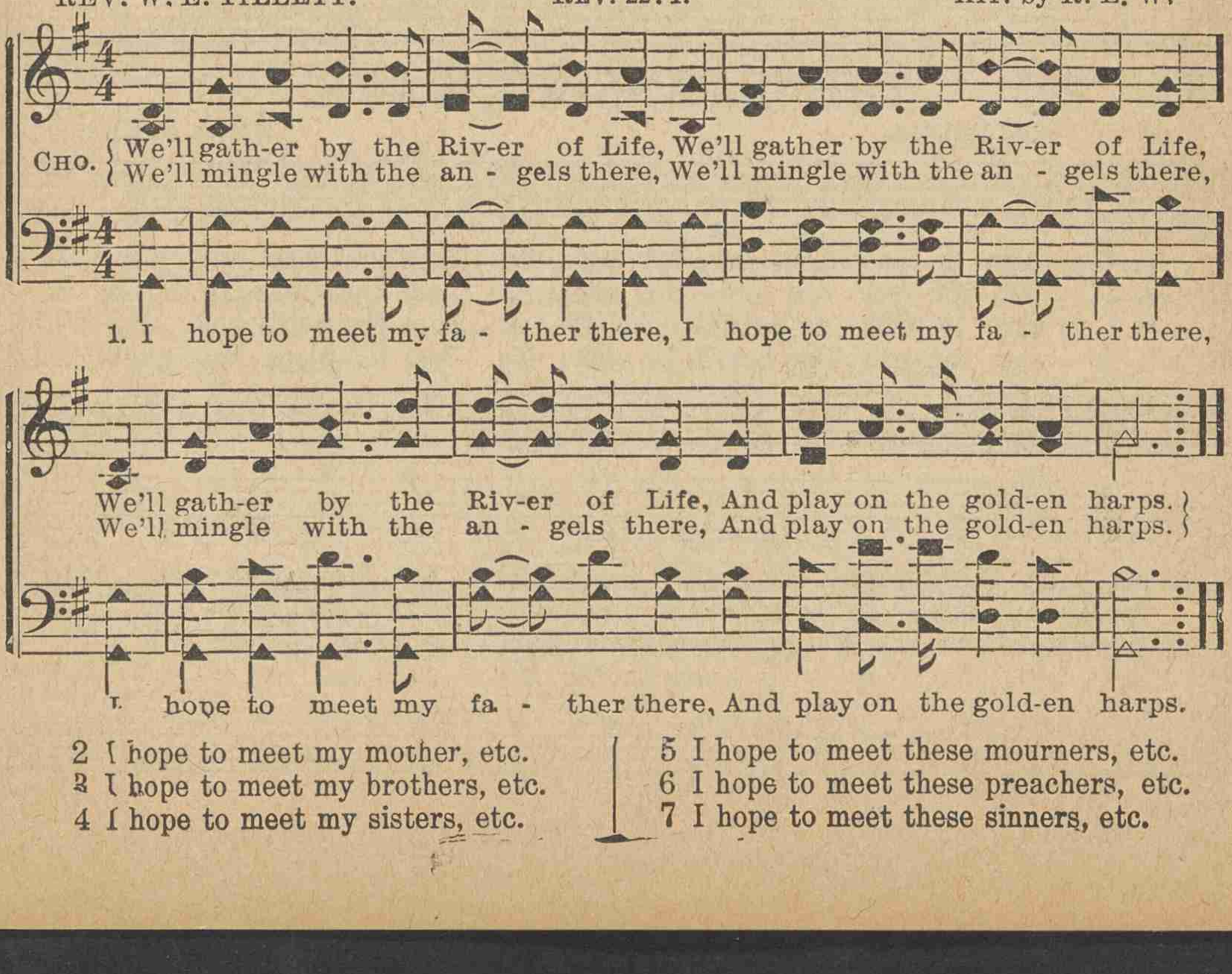
No. 202. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.



No. 203. By the River of Life.

REV. W. E. TILLETT. REV. 22:1. Arr. by R. E. W.



2 I hope to meet my mother, etc.
3 I hope to meet my brothers, etc.
4 I hope to meet my sisters, etc.
5 I hope to meet these mourners, etc.
6 I hope to meet these preachers, etc.
7 I hope to meet these sinners, etc.

No. 204 WE'LL WORK TILL JESUS COMES.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—Jer. 31: 16.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills. Dr. Wm. Miller.

1. O Land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the moment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful, sheltering dome;
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Sav - ior's side, No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill - ing tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

Chorus.

We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll
We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,
work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home.
We'll work till Je - sus comes,

No. 205 THE CLEANSING WAVE.

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Oh, now I see the crim-son wave, The fountain deep and wide; Je -
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak-ing blood; It
3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world and sin, With
4. A - maz - ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low, To feel the blood ap - plied; And

sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.
speaks! pol - lut - ed na - ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleans - ing flood.
heart made pure, and gar - ments white, And Christ en-throned with - in.
Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus knows: My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

THE CLEANSING WAVE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

The cleansing stream I see, I see! I plunge, and, oh, it cleanseth me! Oh,
praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me! It cleans-eth me, yes, cleans-eth me!

No. 206 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. BARING-GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crown and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we;
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;
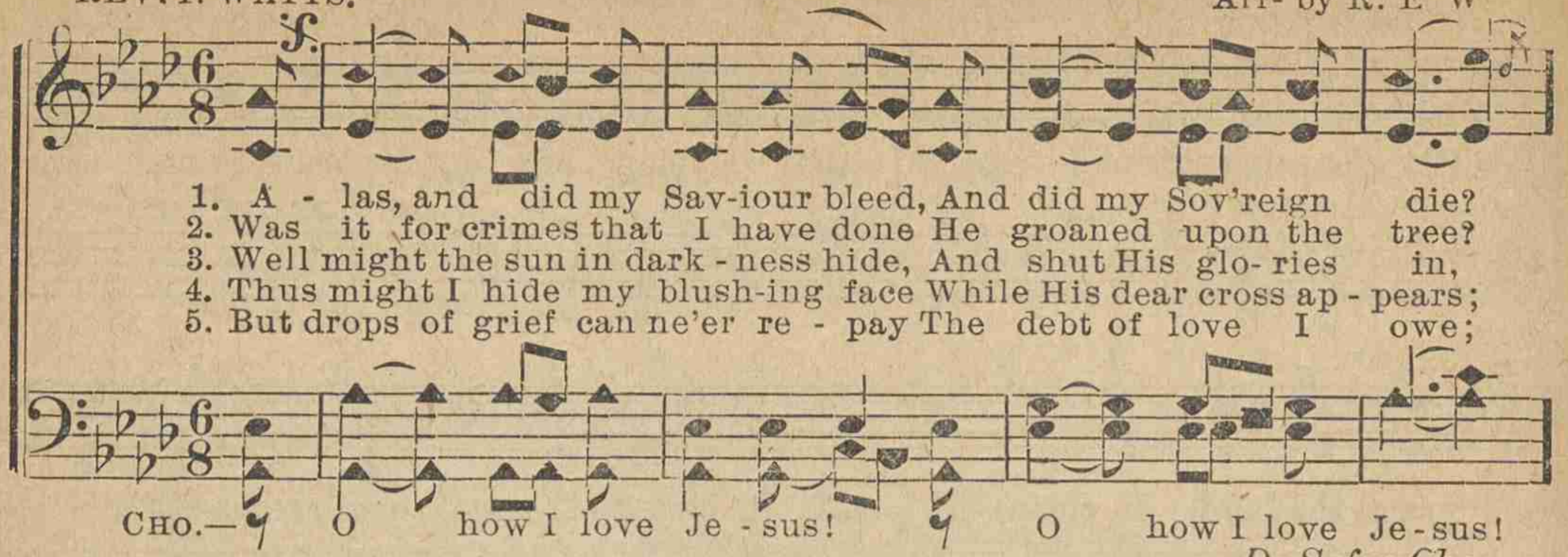
CHORUS.

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. On-ward, Chris-tian
We have Christ's own prom - ise, Which can nev - er fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

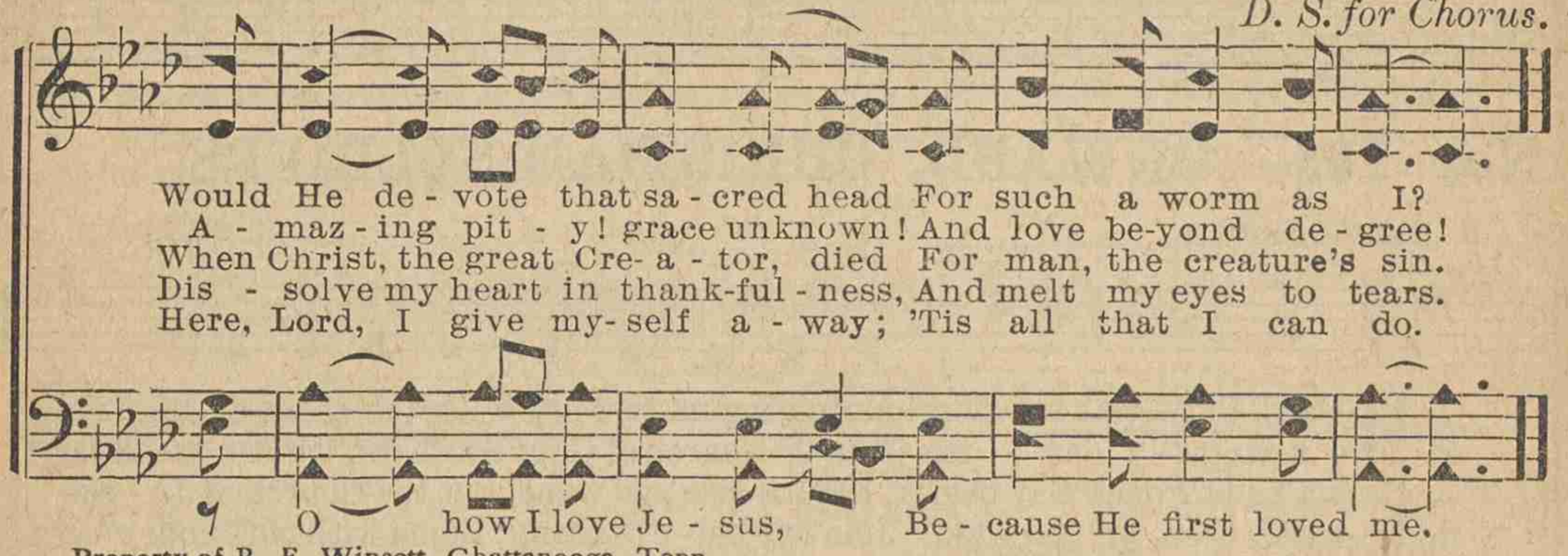
sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.

No. 207. O How I Love Jesus.

REV. I. WATTS. Arr- by R. E W
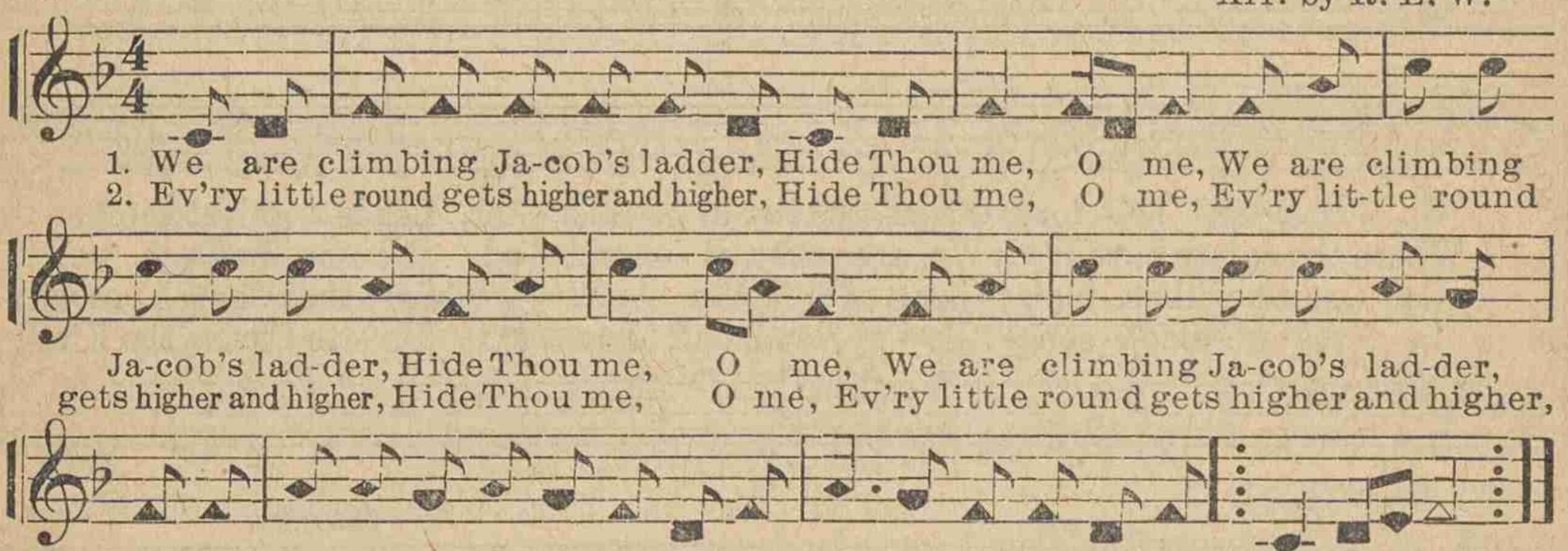


D. S. for Chorus.



Property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 208. Hide Thou Me.
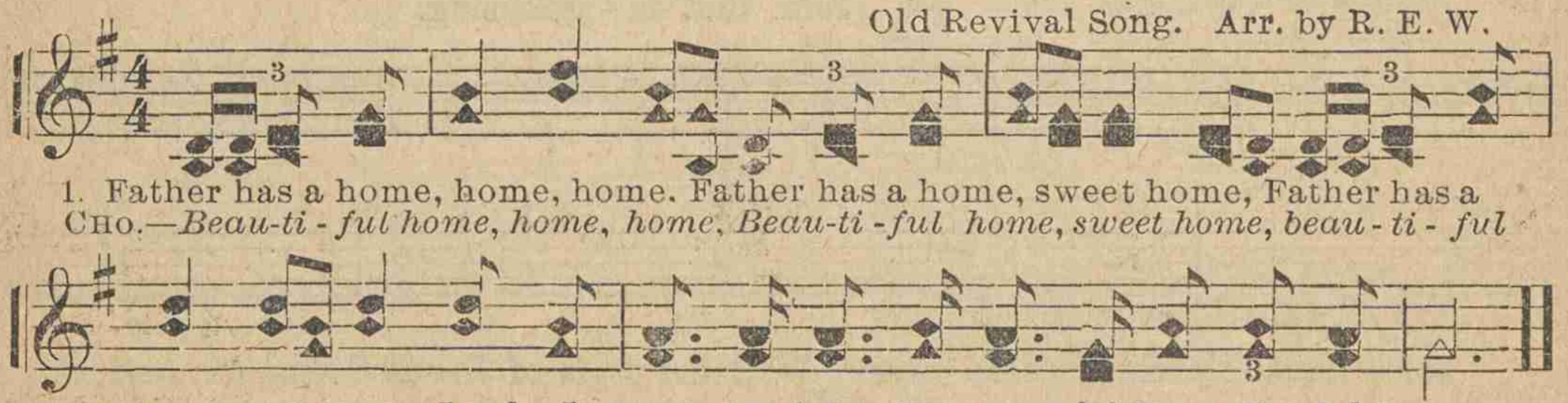
Arr. by R. E. W.



3 We have crossed the river of Jordan, etc.
4 What are you going to do when the world's on fire? etc.
5 I'm going to shout when the world's on fire, etc.
6 We are looking for translation, etc.

No. 209. Beautiful Home.

Old Revival Song. Arr. by R. E. W.



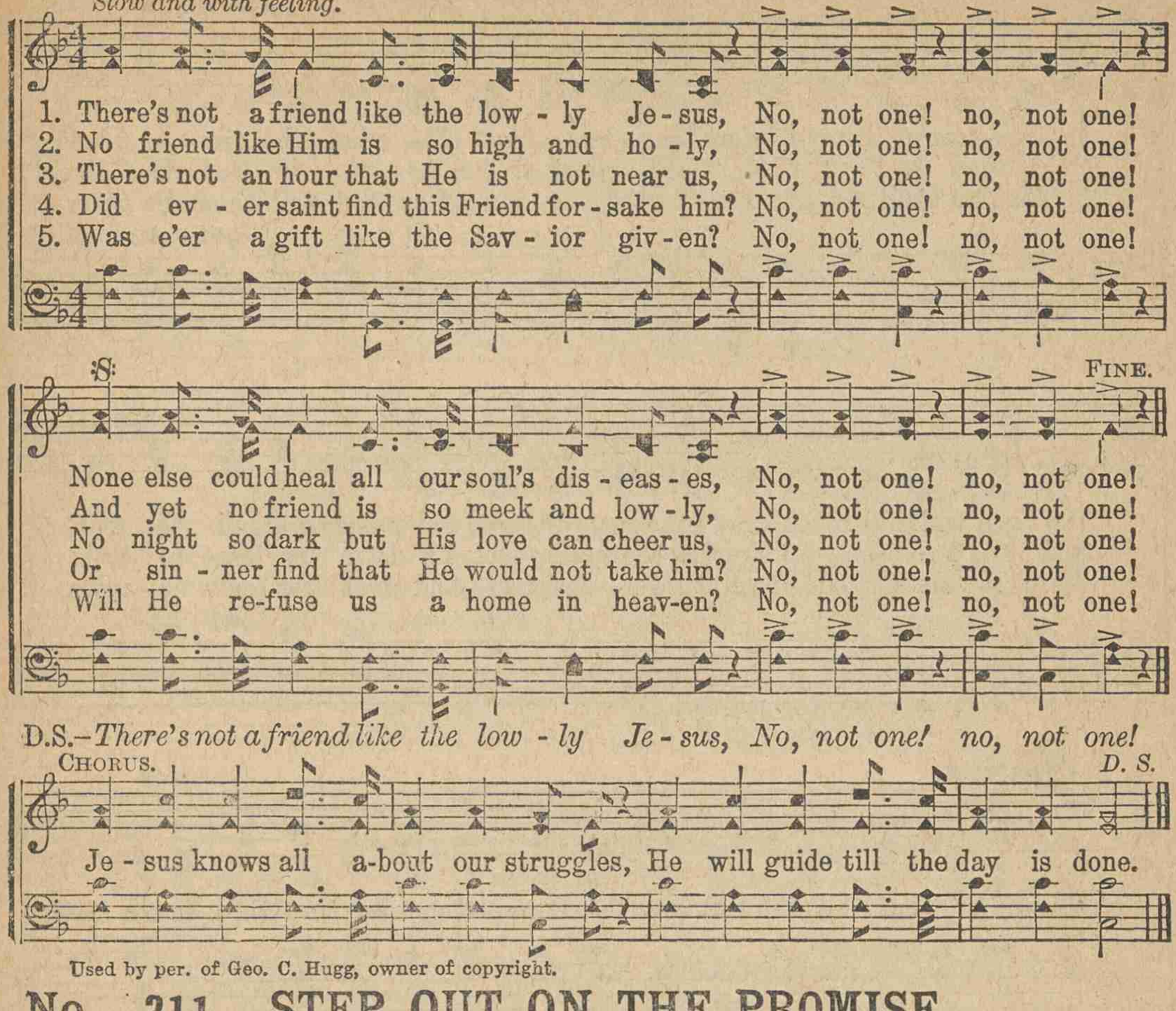
2 Mother has a home, etc.
3 Brothers have a home, etc.
4 Sisters have a home, etc.
5 Christians have a home, etc.

Property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 210. NO, NOT ONE.

REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

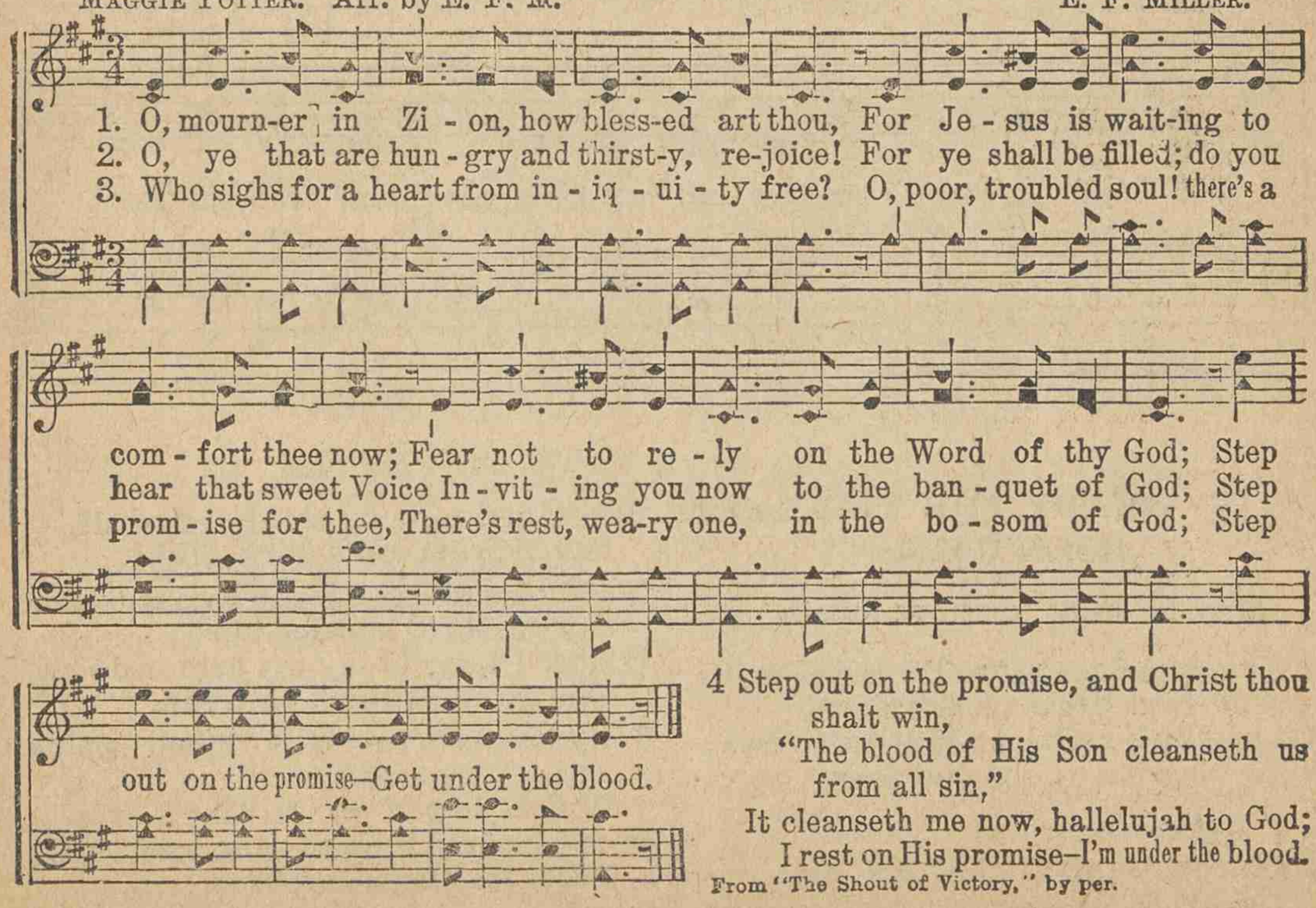
Slow and with feeling.



Used by per. of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of copyright.

No. 211 STEP OUT ON THE PROMISE.

MAGGIE POTTER. Arr. by E. F. M. E. F. MILLER.

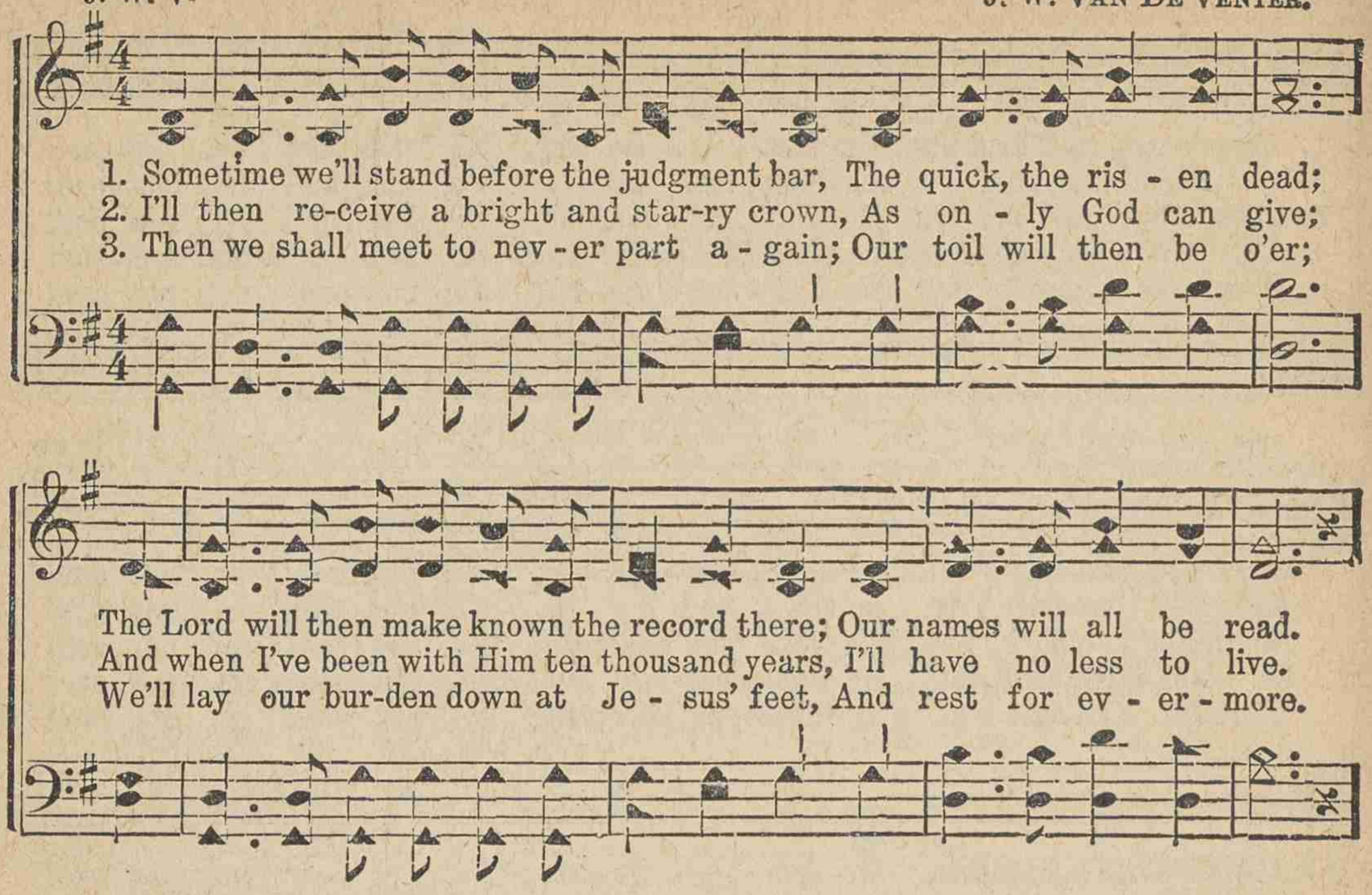


4 Step out on the promise, and Christ thou shalt win,
"The blood of His Son cleanseth us from all sin,"
It cleanseth me now, hallelujah to God;
I rest on His promise—I'm under the blood.

From "The Shout of Victory," by per.

No. 212 SAVED THROUGH JESUS' BLOOD.

J. W. V. J. W. VAN DE VENTER.



Copyright, 1899, by Hall-Mack Co.

213 READY FOR THE LAST ROLL CALL.

(May be sung to above music.)

1 I soon shall go before the judgment bar
And face life's record there.
O shall it be with gladness in my heart,
Or be witn doubt and fear.

Refrain—

I am ready for the last roll call,
Every stain has been made pure and white,
Sanctified now by the Lord of all,
Saved from sin's dark night.

2 I'll soon receive a golden harp and crown
For faithful service here;
O how I long to lay my armor down,
The golden crown to wear.

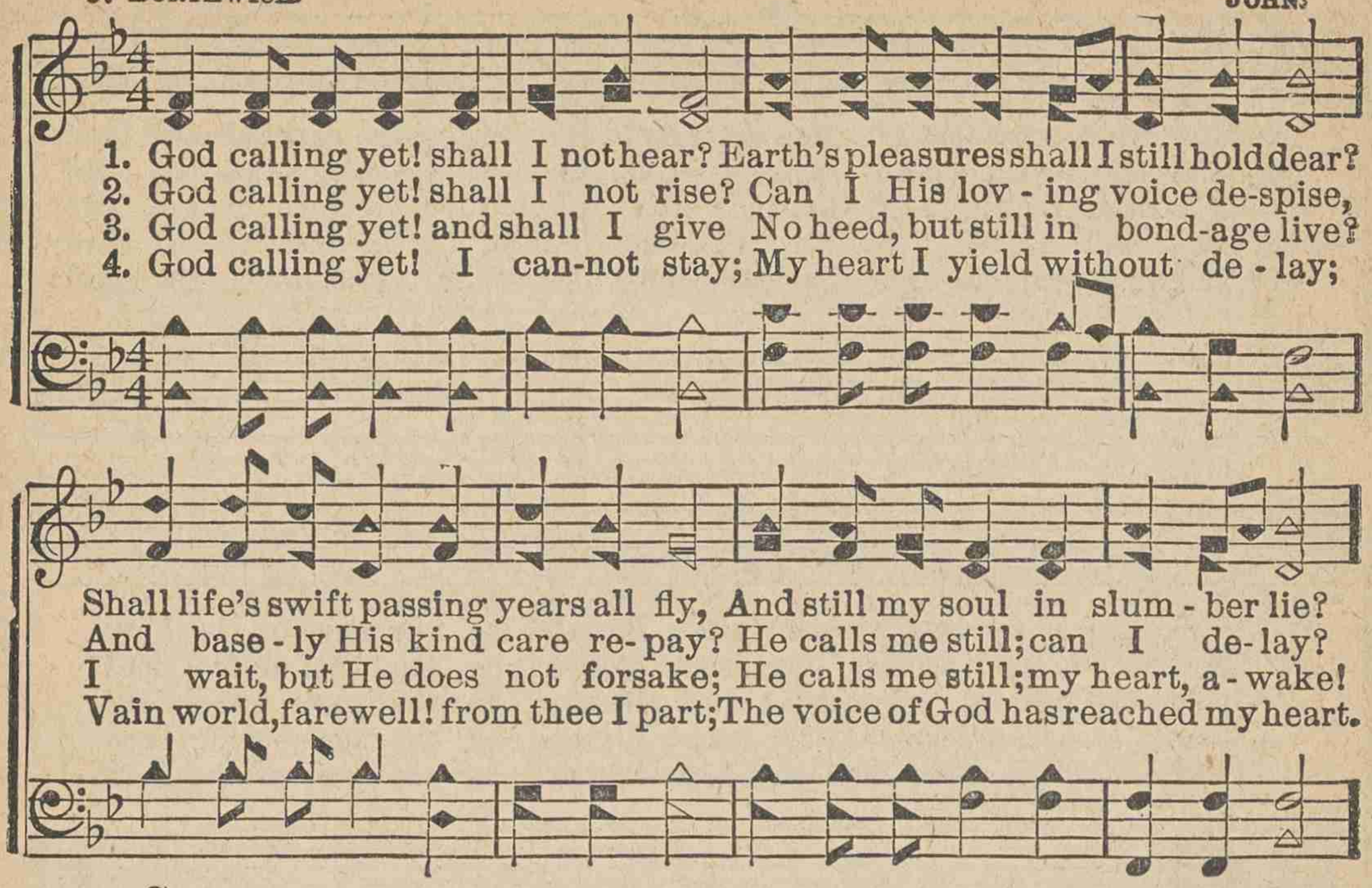
3 By Jesus' precious blood we're saved from sin,
Which flowed on Calvary's brow;
It washes me and makes me pure within;
I feel its cleansing now.

—*By R. E. Winsett.*

No. 214 GOD CALLING YET.

"I have called, and ye have refused." PROV. 1: 24.

J. BORTHWICK. JOHN.



This hymn is *free* to be used for the glory of God.

No. 215 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS.

KEY OF G.

1 What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHO.—O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2 For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing, this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
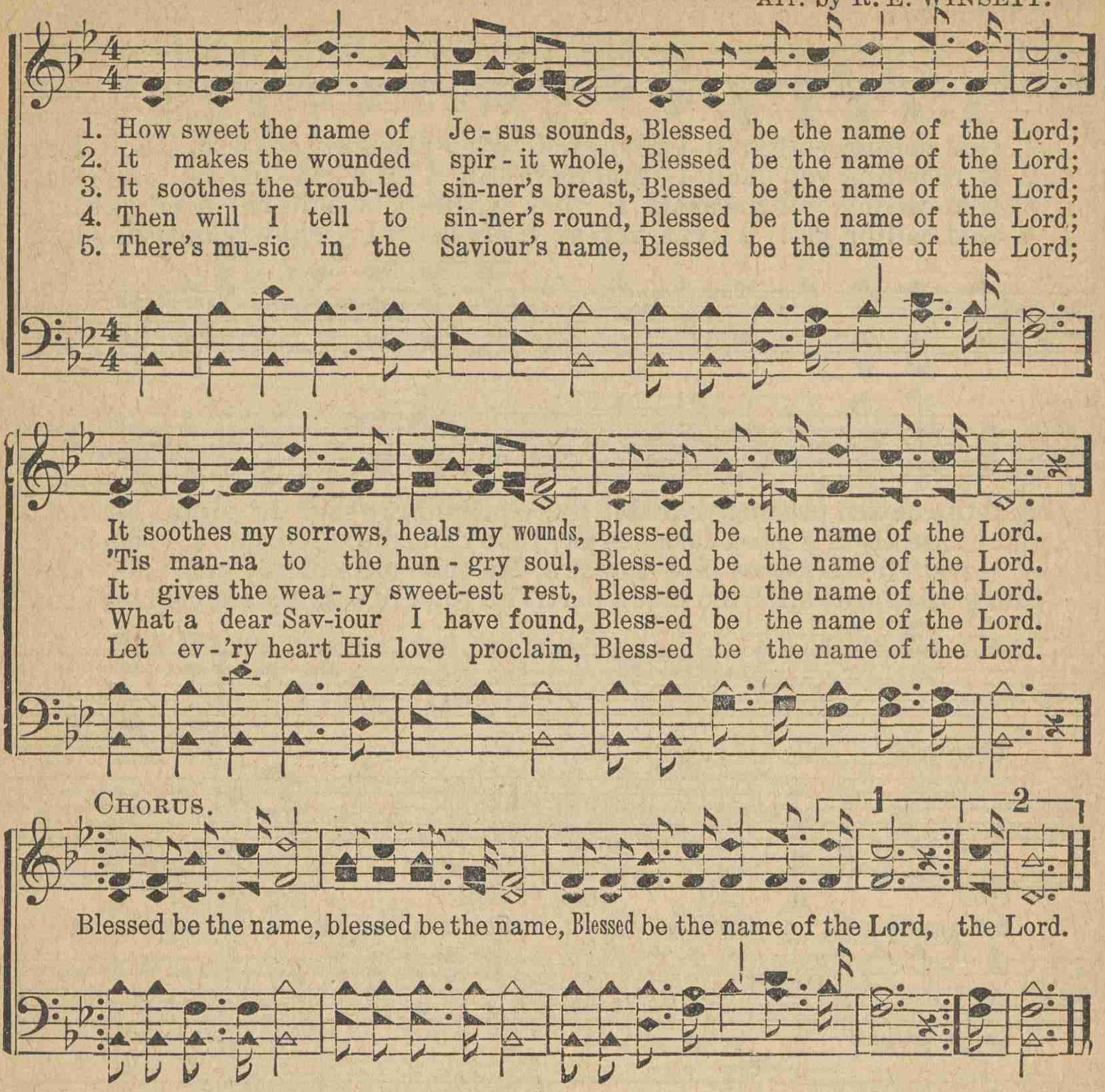
3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Rev. R. LOWRY. By per.

No. 216. Blessed Be the Name.

Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.



No. 217. Yield Not To.

1 Yield not to temptation,
For yielding is sin,
Each victory will help you
Some other to win;
Fight manfully onward,
Dark passions subdue,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

CHO.—Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen and keep you,
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

2 Shun evil companions,
Bad language disdain,
God's name hold in rev'rence,
Nor take it in vain:
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kind-hearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

3 To him that o'ercometh
God giveth a crown,
Through faith we shall conquer,
Though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour,
Our strength will renew,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

No. 218. Take the Name.

Key of A-Flat.

1 Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it, then, where'er you go.

CHO.—Precious name! O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name! O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
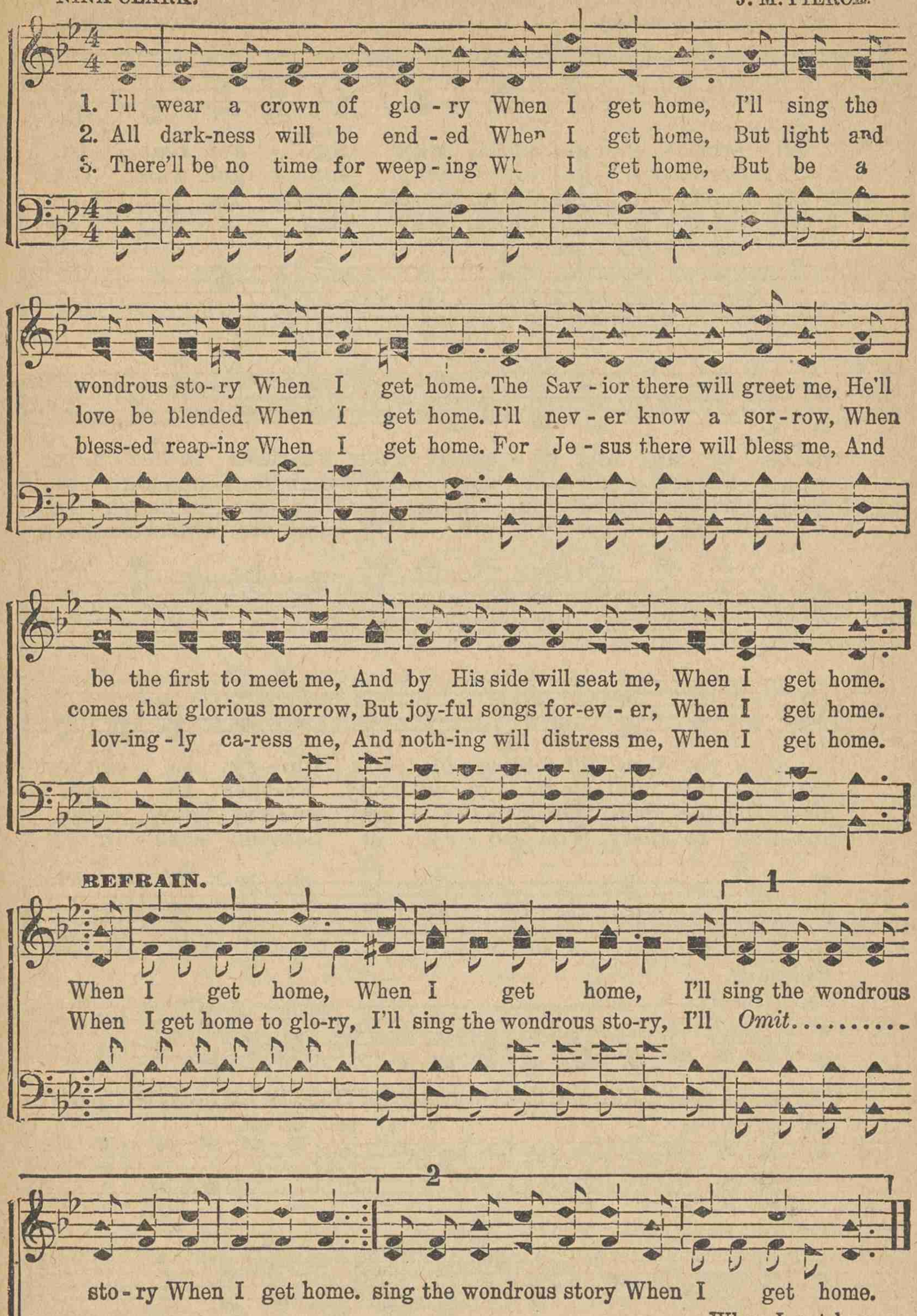
2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

3 O the precious name of Jesus,
How it thrills our souls with joy
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ!

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him
When our journey is complete.

No. 219. My Reward.

NINA CLARK. J. M. PIERCE.



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No.220. Oh, Prodigal Child, Come Home!

R. E. W. Luke 15: 11-32.

Slow, with expression. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Oh, prod - i - gal child, why lon - ger roam, In paths of sin and de - spair? Your Fa - ther in heav'n is
2. Oh, prod - i - gal child, why lon - ger wait? Oh, seek thy Fa - ther this day; Seek mansions on high in
3. Oh, prod - i - gal child, there's mer-cy for you, Your Father will welcome you home; The Sav - ior in heav'n is
4. Oh, prod - i - gal child, why stay a - way; The blood will cleanse ev - er - y sin; Oh, come to the cross, Seek

bid-ding you "Come," The bliss of His glo - ry to share.
heaven's fair land, Come home with thy Fa-ther to stay.
plead-ing for you, Oh, prod - i - gal, wea - ry, now come.
par - don to - day, The glo - ry of heav-en with - in.
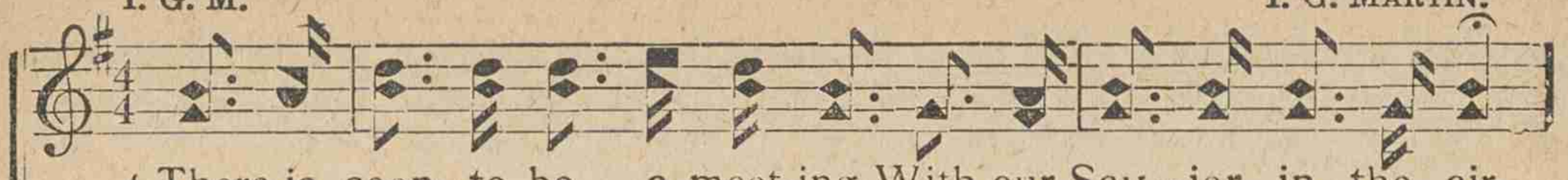
REFRAIN.

Oh, prodi - gal child, wilt thou return home? Oh, come just now, we pray;
The door may close and seal thy doom, God's Spir - it flee a - way.
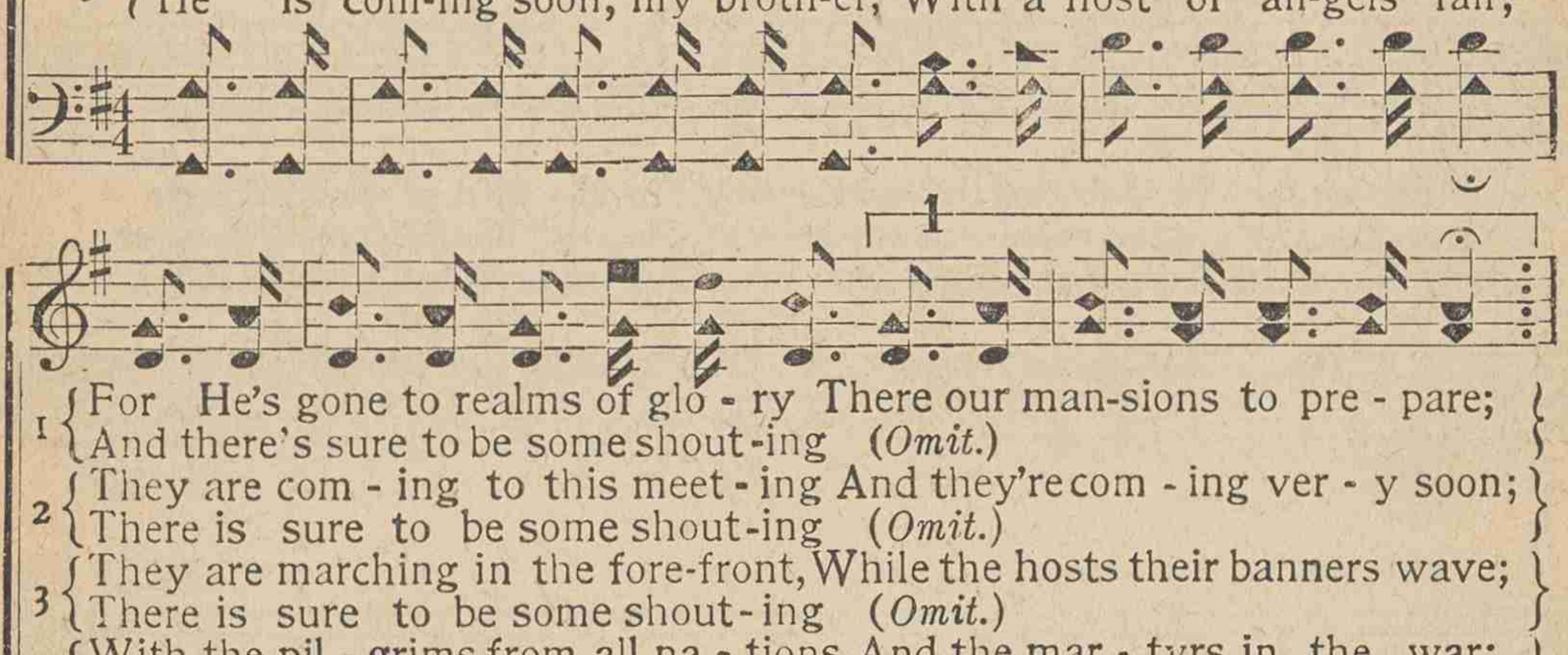
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221 The Meeting in the Air.
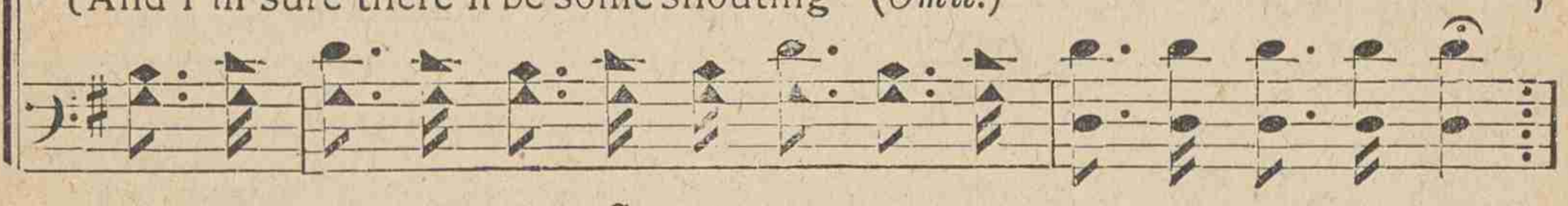
I. G. M. I. G. MARTIN.
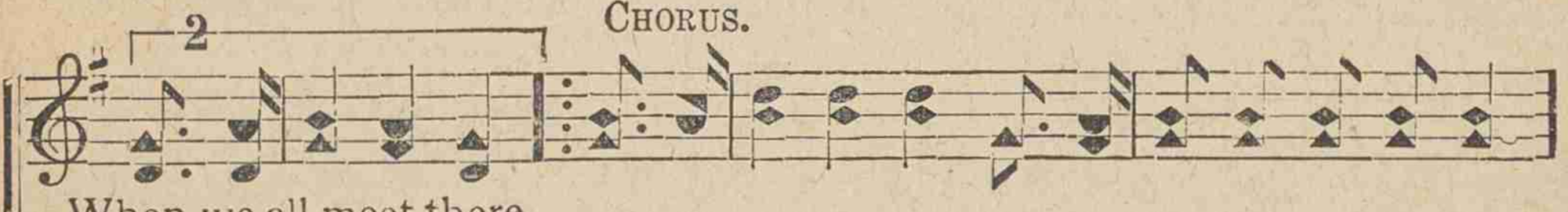


1. There is soon to be a meet-ing With our Sav - ior in the air,
   He is com-ing back to meet us With a host of an - gels fair,
2. See the pa-tri-archs and proph-ets Com-ing forth from bursting tombs.
   There comes A-bra-ham and Isaac With their kindred ev - 'ry-where,
3. There is Mo-ses from Mount Ne-bo, There is Dan - iel from the Cave,
   O what joy to see them com-ing To the meet - ing in the air!
4. Still they gather, see them com-ing, From the mis-sion fields a - far,
   See St. Paul the great a - pos - tle, In His robes made white and fair;
5. Are you read - y for the meet - ing With our Sav - ior in the air?
   He is com-ing soon, my broth-er, With a host of an-gels fair;



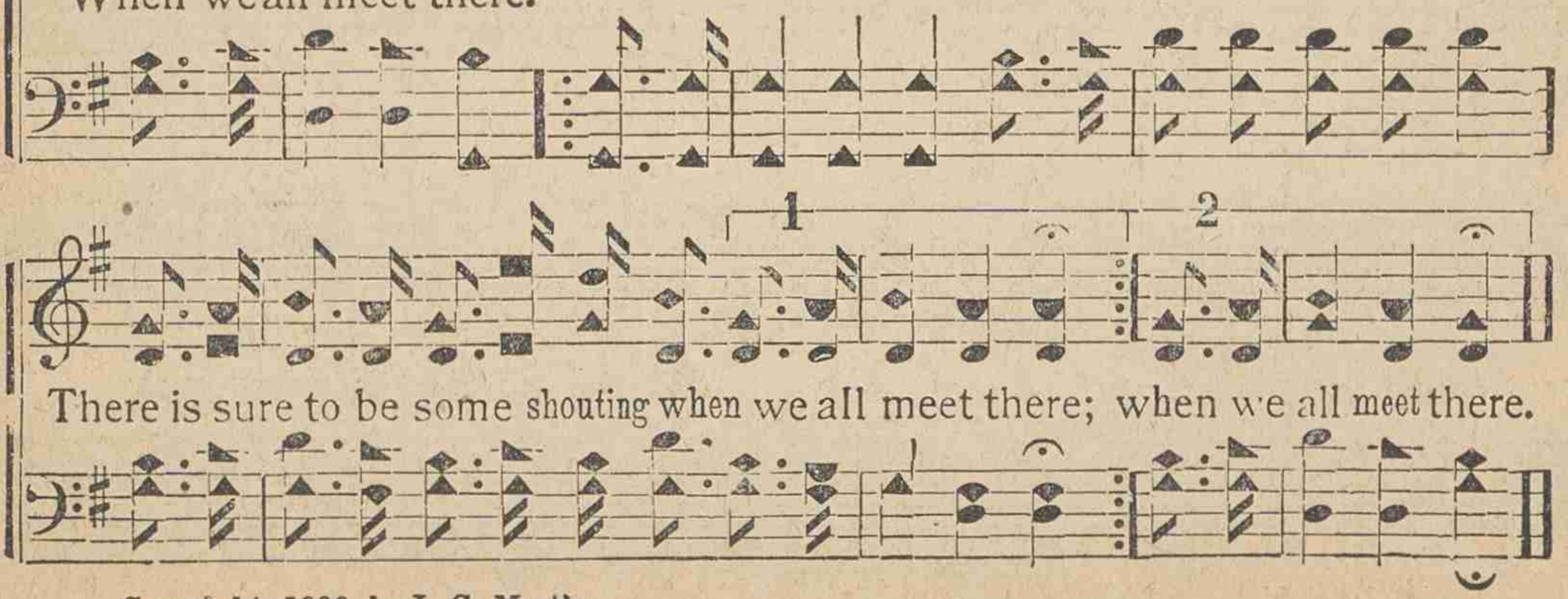
1. For He's gone to realms of glo - ry There our man-sions to pre - pare;
   And there's sure to be some shout-ing (*Omit.*)
2. They are com - ing to this meet - ing And they're com - ing ver - y soon;
   There is sure to be some shout-ing (*Omit.*)
3. They are marching in the fore-front, While the hosts their banners wave;
   There is sure to be some shout - ing (*Omit.*)
4. With the pil - grims from all na - tions, And the mar - tyrs in the war;
   I am sure there'll be some shout-ing (*Omit.*)
5. If your heart is pure and ho - ly You will be no strang-er there,
   And I'm sure there'll be some shouting (*Omit.*)



CHORUS.



When we all meet there.
When they all get there. When we all meet there, At the meeting in the air,
When they all get there.
When they all get there.
When we all meet there.



There is sure to be some shouting when we all meet there; when we all meet there.

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No. 222 THE CLOUD AND FIRE.

C. M.

C. Austin Miles.

1. As of old, when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were compelled in the wil-der-ness to dwell,
2. To and fro, as a ship without a sail, Not a compass to guide them thro' the vale,
3. All the days of their wand'rings they were fed, To the land of the promise they were led;

Trust-ing they in their God to lead the way To the light of per-fect day;
But the sign of their God was ev - er near, Thus their fainting hearts to cheer.
By the hand of the Lord in guidance sure, They were bro't to Ca-naan's shore.

CHORUS. Unison.

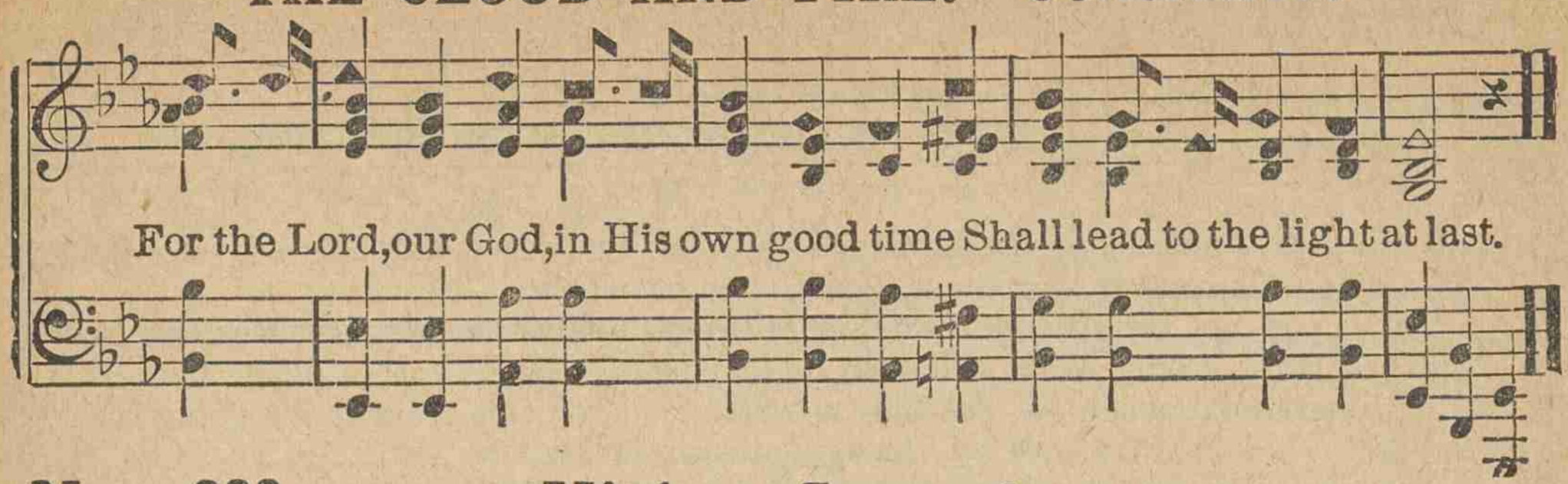
So the sign of the fire by night, And the sign of the cloud by day,

Hov'ring o'er, just be - fore, As they jour-ney on their way,

Shall a guide and a lead - er be, Till the wil-der - ness be past,
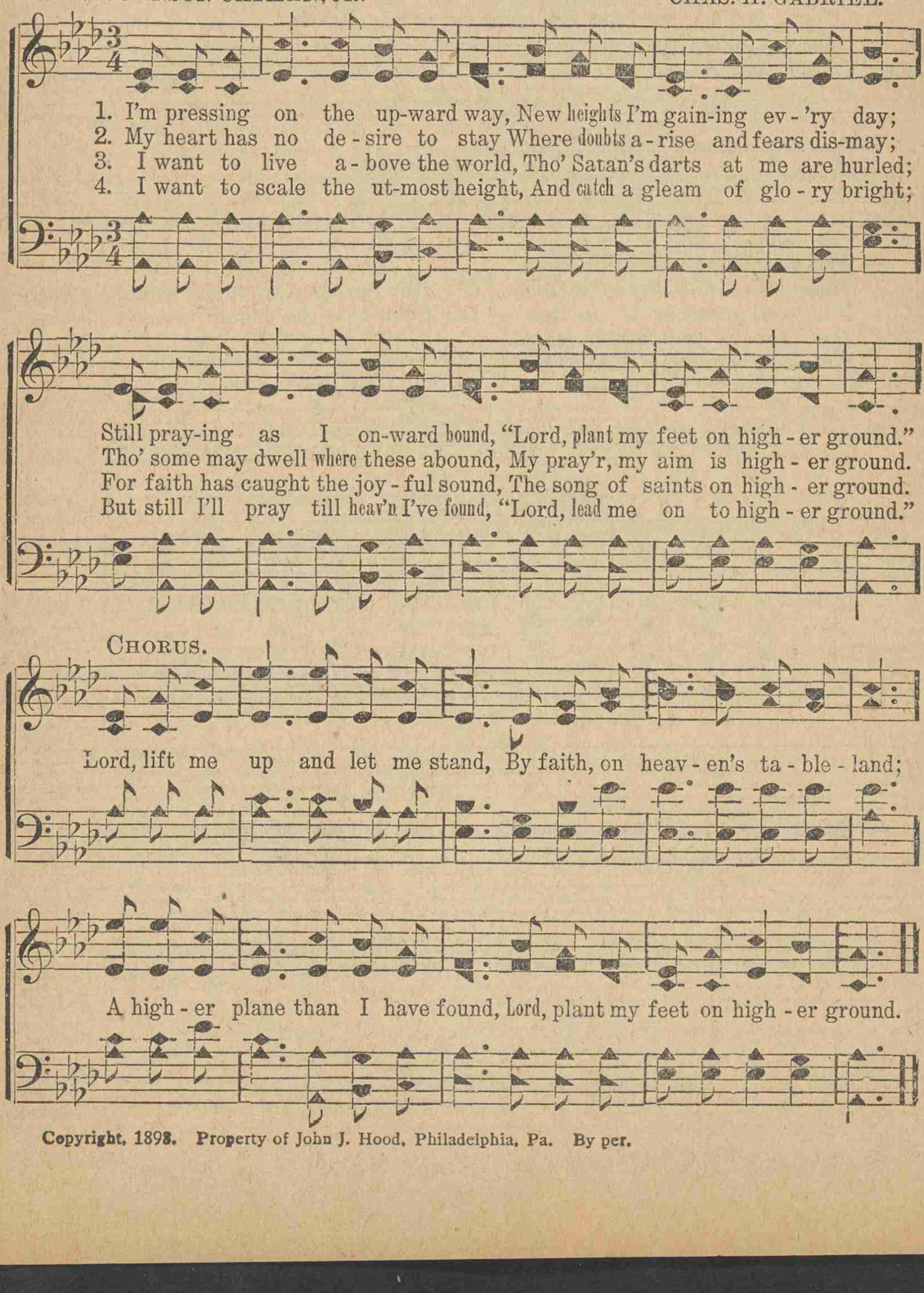
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THE CLOUD AND FIRE. Concluded.



No. 223 Higher Ground.
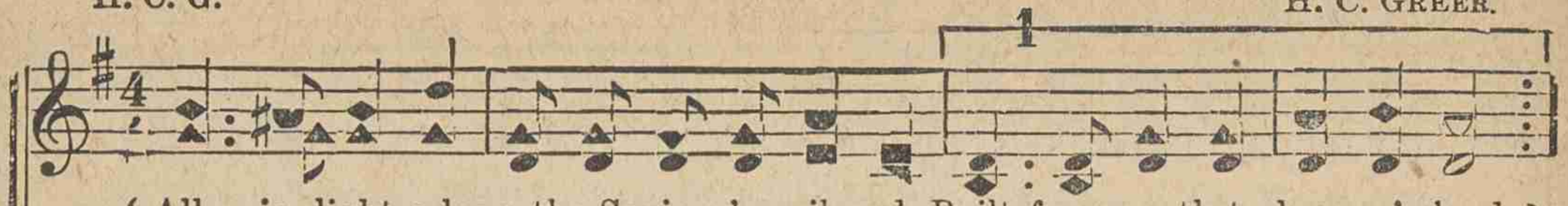
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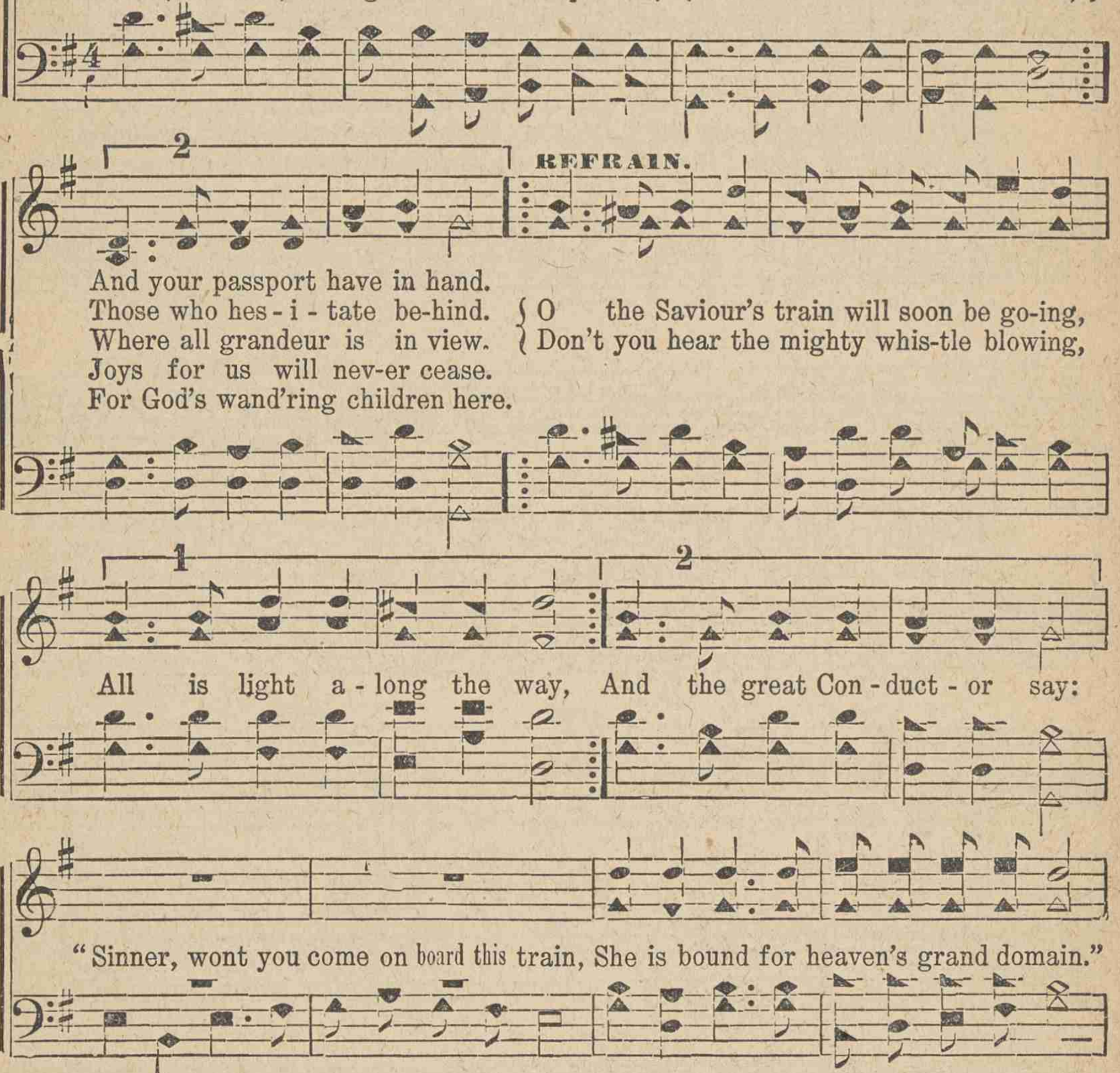


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No. 224 The Saviour's Railroad.

H. C. G. H. C. GREER.



1. { All is light a-long the Saviour's railroad, Built from earth to heaven's land;
   { Come on board, ye earthly pilgrims wea-ry, (*Omit . . . . .*)
2. { See you not the Saviour's shining railroad? Trains are trav'ling o'er this line;
   { And this go-ing train will soon be leaving (*Omit . . . . .*)
3. { Bless the day when Je - sus bids us entrance To this train that's going thro';
   { She is bound for ev - 'ry an - gel sta-tion, (*Omit . . . . .*)
4. { Bless - ed day when we are safe - ly land - ed In that home where all is peace;
   { Pleasures, pleasures which will be unbounded, (*Omit . . . . .*)
5. { When the dawn, the dawn, of life e - ter - nal Frees us from our ev - 'ry care,
   { Then, O then, our light will shine super-nal, (*Omit . . . . .*)



And your passport have in hand.
Those who hes - i - tate be-hind.
Where all grandeur is in view.
Joys for us will nev-er cease.
For God's wand'ring children here.

{ O the Saviour's train will soon be go-ing,
{ Don't you hear the mighty whis-tle blowing,

All is light a - long the way, And the great Con - duct - or say:

"Sinner, wont you come on board this train, She is bound for heaven's grand domain."

An-gels join me in this glad re-frain, Come on board this beauti-ful train.

Property of Perry Bros. Music Co.

No. 225 Give Me the Old-Time Religion.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Where, O where, my dear brother, is the old-time re - lig - ion That the
2. Well, O well do I re-mem-ber, the dear old-time re - lig - ion, It once
3. Sav - iour, wilt Thou send a show-er of the old-time re - lig - ion? Wilt Thou
4. Com-forter that is a - bid- ing, Spir - it of the ho - ly Fa - ther, O wilt
5. It was good for the prophets, good for priests and a - pos- tles, Still its

pil-grims had in the sweet long a- go, When they went to camp meeting, they would
filled our hearts with peace and joy I know, Now no shout-ing in churches, no more
send the kind that fell on Pen - te-cost, Fill Thy chil-dren with glo-ry and the
Thou now come in-to our hearts to dwell? 'Tis the old- time re - lig - ion, and its
good for ev - 'ry na - tion on earth, For no one will reach heaven, without

shout and sing to-geth- er And their wor-ship was not then so much for show.
pray- ing down the pow-er, Nothing seems as it did in the long a - go.
blessed old - time pow-er, For this treas- ure we will count all else but loss.
peace, love, and pow - er Of the sweet long time a - go, I love to tell.
old - time re - lig-ion, None but those who have experienced the new birth.

REFRAIN.

Give me the old- time re- lig-ion, Give me the true, tried re-lig-ion, Give me the
old-time re -lig- ion, While I live and when I die, Noth - ing else can sat-is-fy.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn. From Pentecostal Song Evangel.

No. 226 We Are Reaping.

R. E. W. (Response to "Reapers Are Needed.") R. E. WINSETT.

Con espressivo.

1. We are bus - y reap-ing in the mas-ter's field to-day, Glad - ly heard the call for la - b'rors and we now o - bey, La - b'ring for the Lord of
2. Bro-ther, hear the call for reapers, come and join our band, In the mark-et- pla - ces still, why will you id - ly stand; When the call for reap - ers
3. Soon the reap-ing day will pass and then will come the night, Haste then bro-ther la - b'rer, do your work while it is light, You'll re - ceive a gold - en

all we will re - ceive our pay.
comes from home and for-eign land? Reap-ing, reap - ing each pass - ing day.
crown that's decked with jewels bright.

REFRAIN.

We are reap - ing now the gold - en sheaves, (gold-en sheaves,) Soon the
For the Lord of harv-est soon will come, (soon will come,) Then we

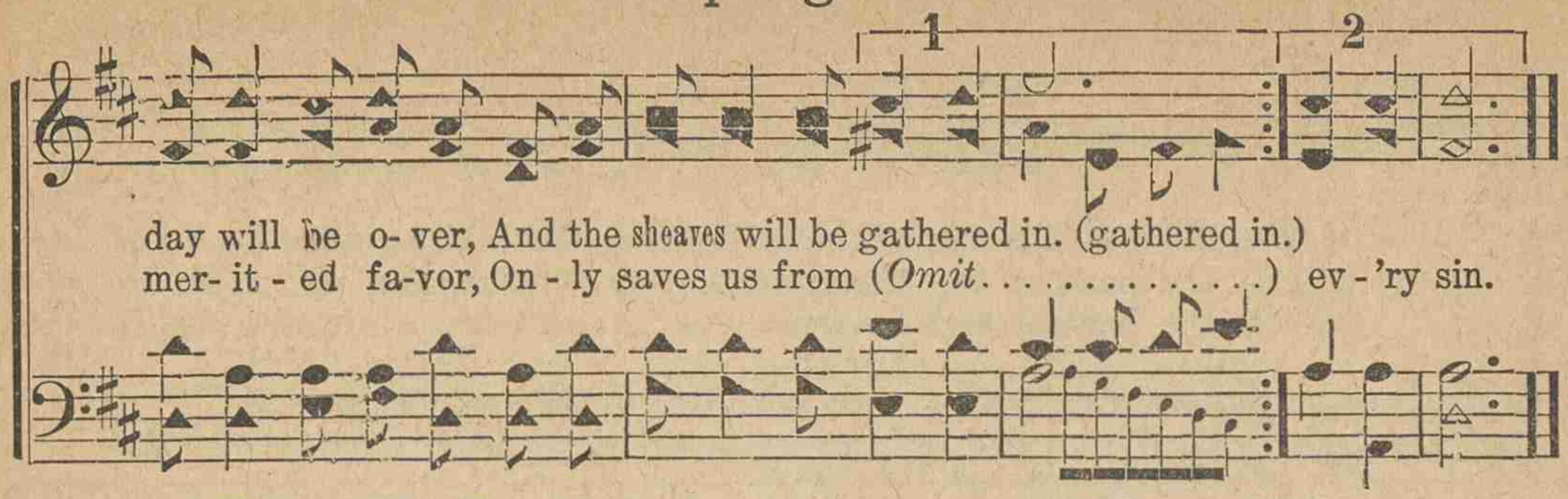
Reap - ing now the gold - en sheaves, For
For so soon our Lord will come, And

har - - vest will be past, (will be past,) O haste then ye lab'rers, soon the
will..... be crowned at last, (crowned at last,) Re-ward - ed for la - bor, but un-

soon the har - vest will be past,
crown the vic - tor's brow at last.

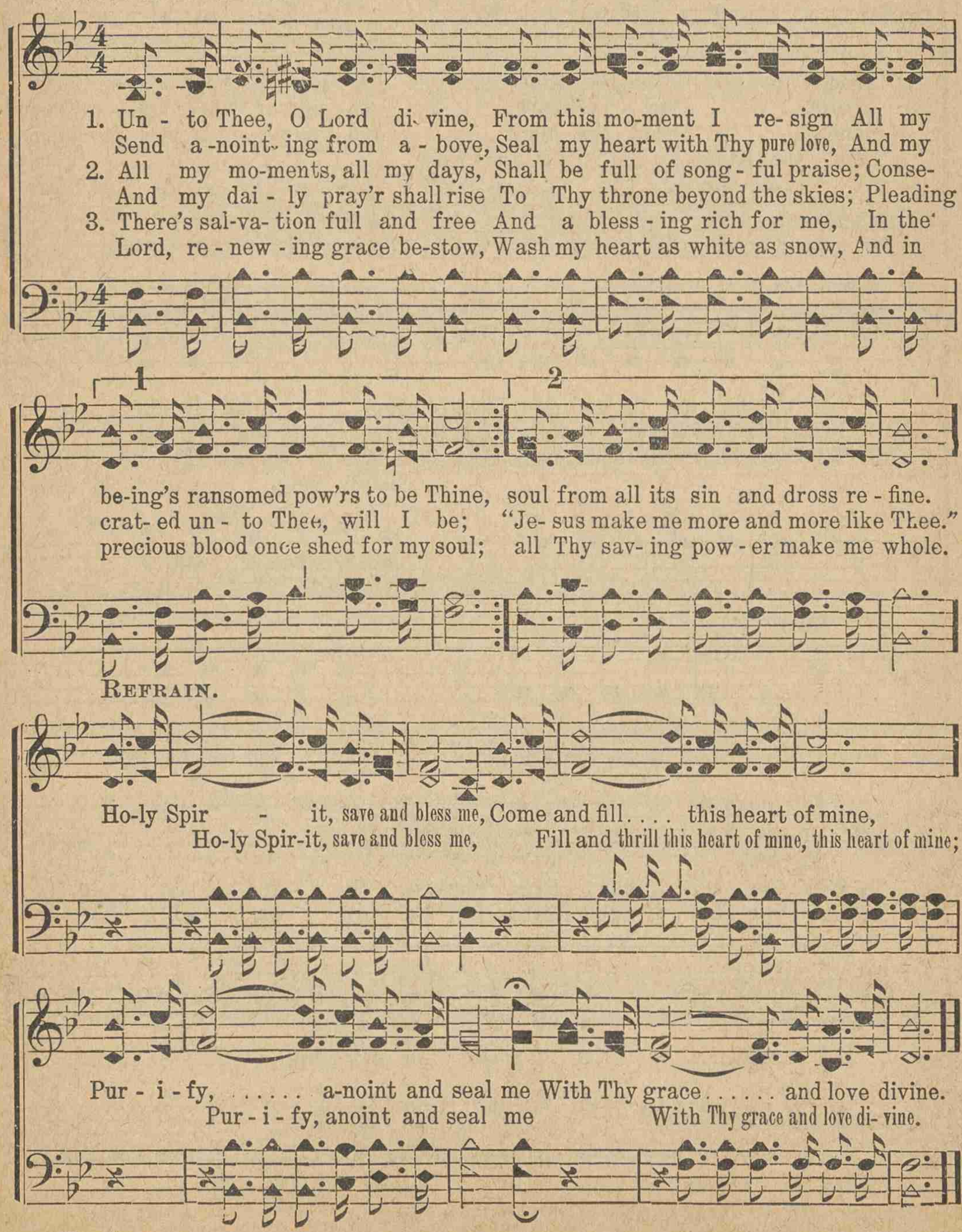
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

We Are Reaping. Concluded.



No. 227. Holy Spirit, Save and Bless Me.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. F. CLARK PERRY.



Used by per

No. 228. Lift the Banner High.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. E. L. OZENDORF.

1. We will lift the ban-ner high, We will wave it to the sky, For the
2. Lift the ban-ner for the right, See it gleams with glory bright, Ev - 'ry-
3. Lift the ban-ner high for peace, Till all earth-ly strife shall cease, Thro' the

King,..... for the King;..... To the na - tions of the world
where,..... ev - 'ry-where;..... En - sign of the might - y God,
land,..... thro' the land;..... Bid the peo - ple now re - joice,
For the King; for the King;

Let the ban - ner be unfurled; Glad-ly sing,..... glad - ly sing.....
Praise Him for His precious word And His care,..... and His care.....
Who hath heard His tender voice And command,.... and com-mand.....
Glad-ly sing, glad - ly sing.

CHORUS.

{ Wave the banner high, Wave it to the sky,
{ Let it be unfurled, Tell to all the world,

{ Wave the ban - ner high, Wave it to the sky; Let it
{ Let it be un - furled, Tell to all the world, He will

1 2

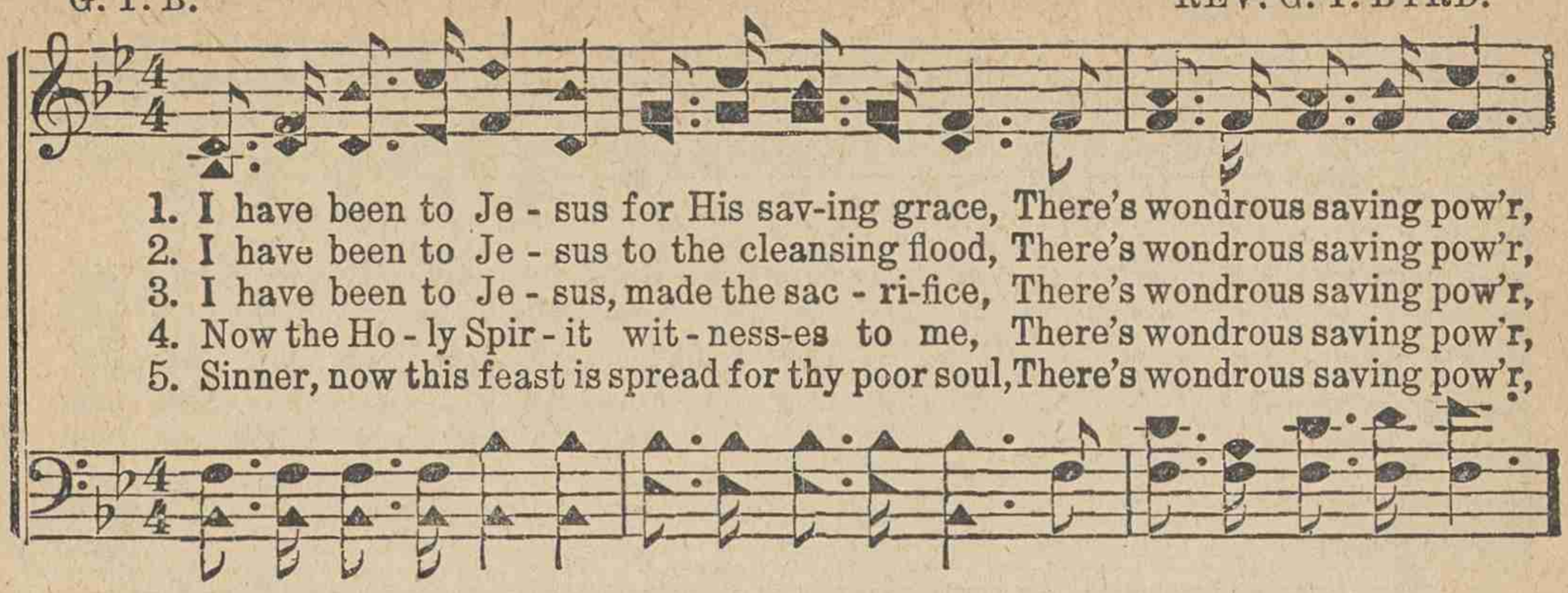
Let it wave, let it wave; He will save, He will save.

wave,..... let it wave;..... save,..... He will save.....

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No. 229. Wondrous Saving Power.

G. T. B. REV. G. T. BYRD.



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No. 230. Deeper, Deeper.

"And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge, and in all judgment."—PHIL. 1-9.

C. P. J. CHARLES PRICE JONES.

1. Deep - er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
2. Deep - er, deep - er! bless-ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,
3. Deep - er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!
4. Deep - er, high - er ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,
5. Deep - er, deep - er in the faith of Je - sus, Ho - ly faith and true:

High - er high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.
Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus And His per - fect will
Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
Finds me con - qu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.
In His pow'r and soul - ex - ult - ing wis - dom Let me peace pur - sue.

CHORUS.

O deep - - - er yet, I pray, ... And
O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And

high - - er ev - 'ry day, ... And wis - - er,
high- er ev - 'ry day, high-er ev - 'ry day, And wiser, blessed Lord,

bless - ed Lord, ... In Thy pre- cious ho - ly word.
wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

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No. 231. Not Made With Hands.

"He looked for a city which hath the foundations, whose builder and maker is God."
R. E. WINSETT. HEB. 14:10. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.

1. Christ went a cit - y to pre - pare, Not made with hands, Soon I'll w alk the golden
2. O how I long my home to see Not made with hands, That Christ has gone and
3. The streets are paved with shining gold, Not made with hands, There all heav'n's glory
4. We'll play on harps of pur - est gold, Not made with hands, There we'll never part and
5. Some day I'll soar to that bright home, Not made with hands, With Je - sus there no
6. Will you pre-pare for that sweet home, Not made with hands, That lies be - yond the
7. I have the wed-ding garment on, Not made with hands, Soon I'll meet with Christ be-

REFRAIN.

streets up there, Not made with hands. I know, I know Up
built for me, Not made with hands.
I'll be - hold, Not made with hands.
ne'er grow old, Not made with hands.
more to roam, Not made with hands.
sky's blue dome, Not made with hands?
fore me gone, Not made with hands. I know, I know, I know, I know

there for me a mansion stands, A home, sweet home, Not made with hands.
A home, blessed home, sweet home, happy home,
Not made, not made with hands.

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

No. 232. Old Hundred.

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

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

233. When I Can Read My Titles.

1 When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage
And fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heav'nly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

234. Come to Jesus.

1 Come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now,
Just now come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now.

2 He will save you, etc.
3 He is able, etc.
4 He is willing, etc.
5 He is waiting, etc.
6 O believe Him, etc.
7 He will bless you, etc.

235. We're Gaining Ground.

Shout on, pray on, we're gaining ground,
O, hallelujah,
For the love of God is coming down—
O, glory hallelujah.

REFRAIN.

It has come down, and it will come down, etc.

236. They're All Taken Away.

1 Did you hear what Jesus said to me?
They're all taken away, away;
Your sins are pardon'd and you are free,
They're all taken away.

CHORUS.

They're all taken away to-day,
They're all taken away to stay,
They're all taken away, away,
My sins are all taken away.

2 I never heard such words before,
They're all taken away, away,
Go your way and sin no more,
They're all taken away.

3 I've plunged beneath the crimson tide,
They're all taken away, away,
And now by faith I'm sanctified,
They're all taken away.

4 O, the cleansing blood has washed my soul,
They're all taken away, away;
And Jesus' healing has made me whole,
They're all taken away.

237. The Ninety and Nine.

1 There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care,:‖

2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine
Has wandered away from me,
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep.":‖

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through,
Ere He found His sheep that was lost:
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
'Twas sick and helpless and ready to die.:‖

238. Must Jesus Bear.

1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No; there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

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

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

239. God Be With You Till We Meet

1 God be with you till we meet again!—
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again!

CHORUS.

Till we meet! Till we meet!
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet! Till we meet!
God be with you till we meet again!

2 God be with you till we meet again!—
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still pro[illegible]u;
God be with you till we meet again!

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

4 God be with you till we meet again!—
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you
God be with you till we meet again!

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