LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS
FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST
JOHN. IV: XXXV.

THE GREAT AWAKENING

THE

Rev. Sam. P. Jones'

REVIVAL SONGS.

CINCINNATI:

Published by THE JOHN CHURCH CO., 74 W. 4th St.
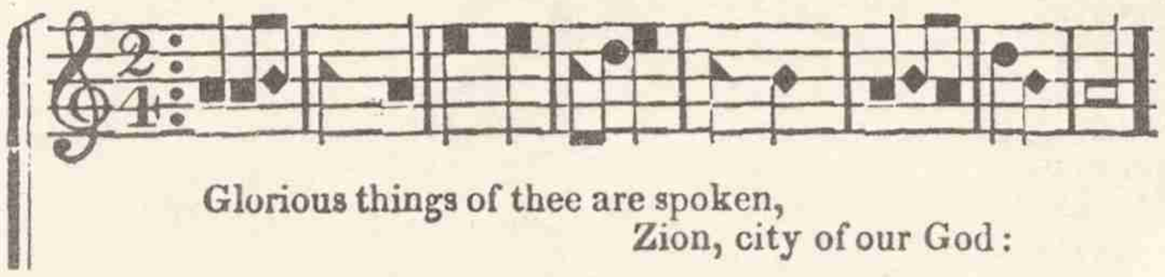
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NEW YORK:
The J. Church Co.
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THE

GREAT AWAKENING,

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF NEW AND STANDARD

GOSPEL SONGS,

PREPARED UNDER THE PERSONAL SUPERVISION OF

REV. SAM. P. JONES,

FOR USE IN ALL

GOSPEL MEETINGS.

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May be ordered of Booksellers and Music Dealers.

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1886

PREFACE.

"The Great Awakening" is brimming full of the poetry and melodies especially adapted to wide-awake Christian work and workers. Each song, both new and old, has passed under my eye. My Musical Director, Mr. M. J. Maxwell, has helped me glean from all the fields of song already in print, and many new pieces will be found in this book by the best known authors, which were prepared especially for this work. Many good standard hymns have also been added, to make the book practical for all services.

I shall use this book in preference to all others, wherever my work shall engage me, because I believe it is the best book of songs in existence, and as such I commend it heartily to all who want sentiment and music in harmony with the best Christian thought and the most enlightened methods.

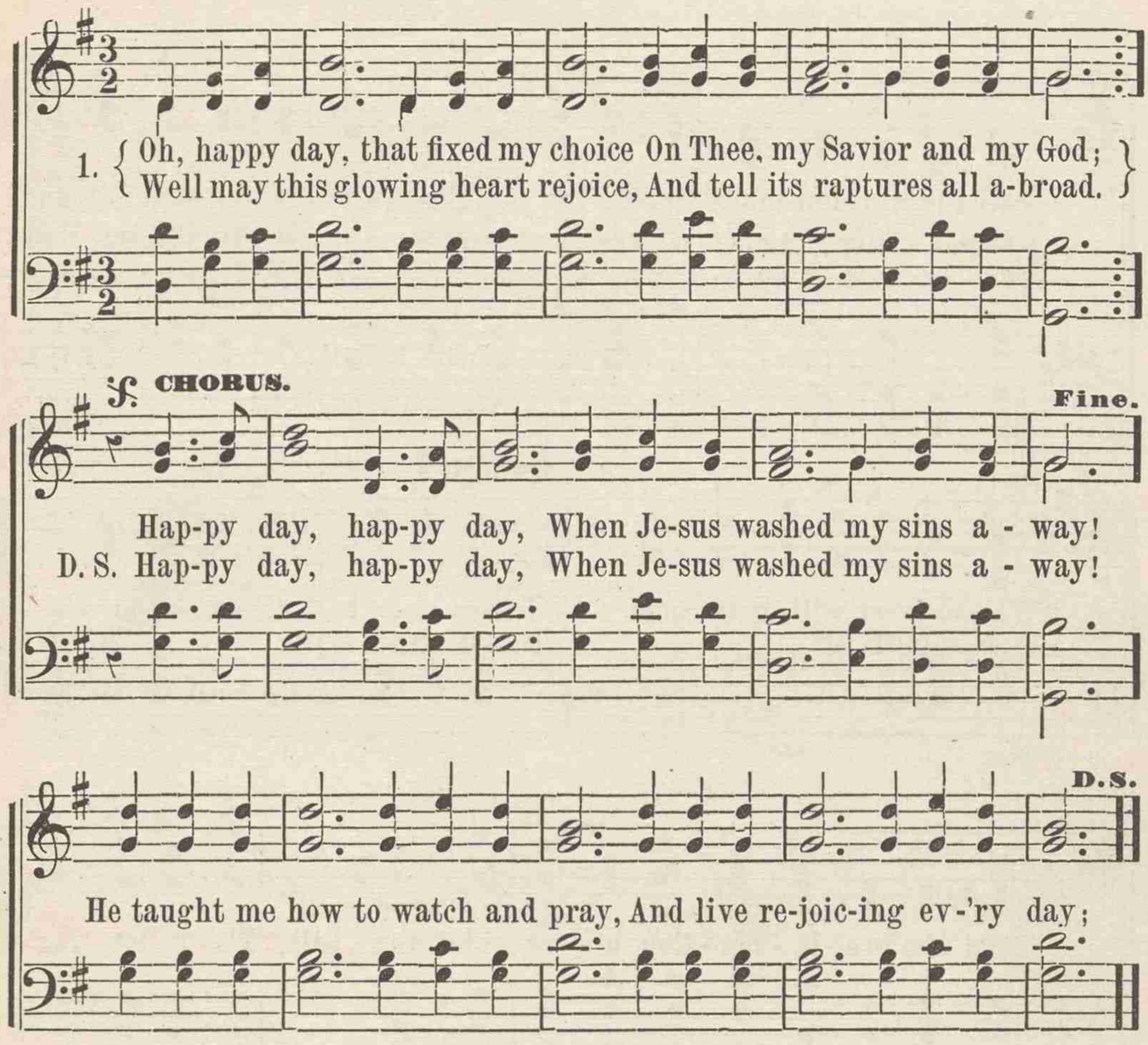
Sam. P. Jones

Cartersville, Georgia, *April* 15, 1886.

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THE GREAT AWAKENING.

No. 1. Happy Day. L. M.



2 Oh, happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

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

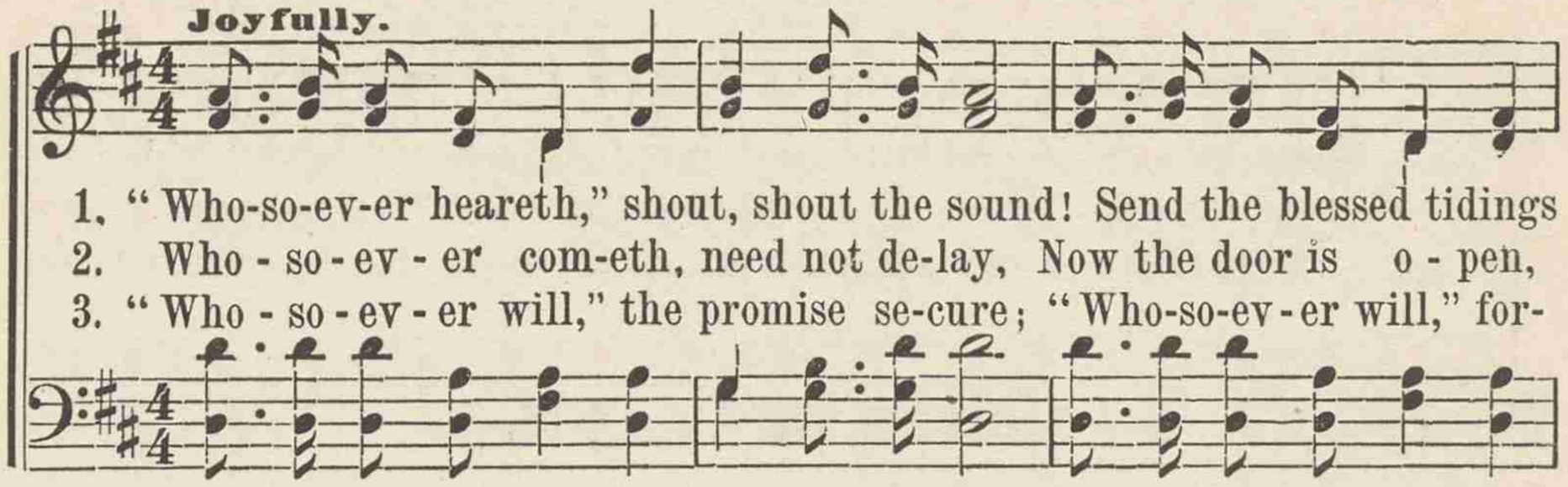
4 Now rest, my long divided heart!
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Here have I found a noble part, [breast.
Here heavenly pleasures fill my

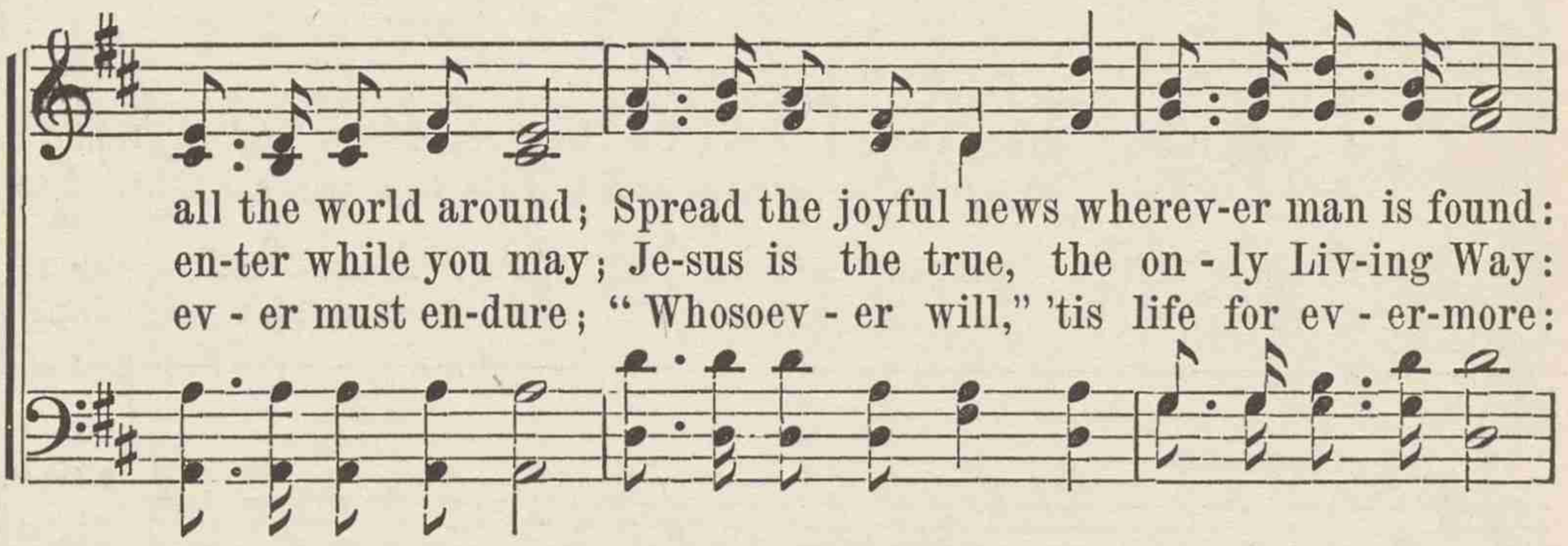
5 High heaven that heard the solemn vow,
That now renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

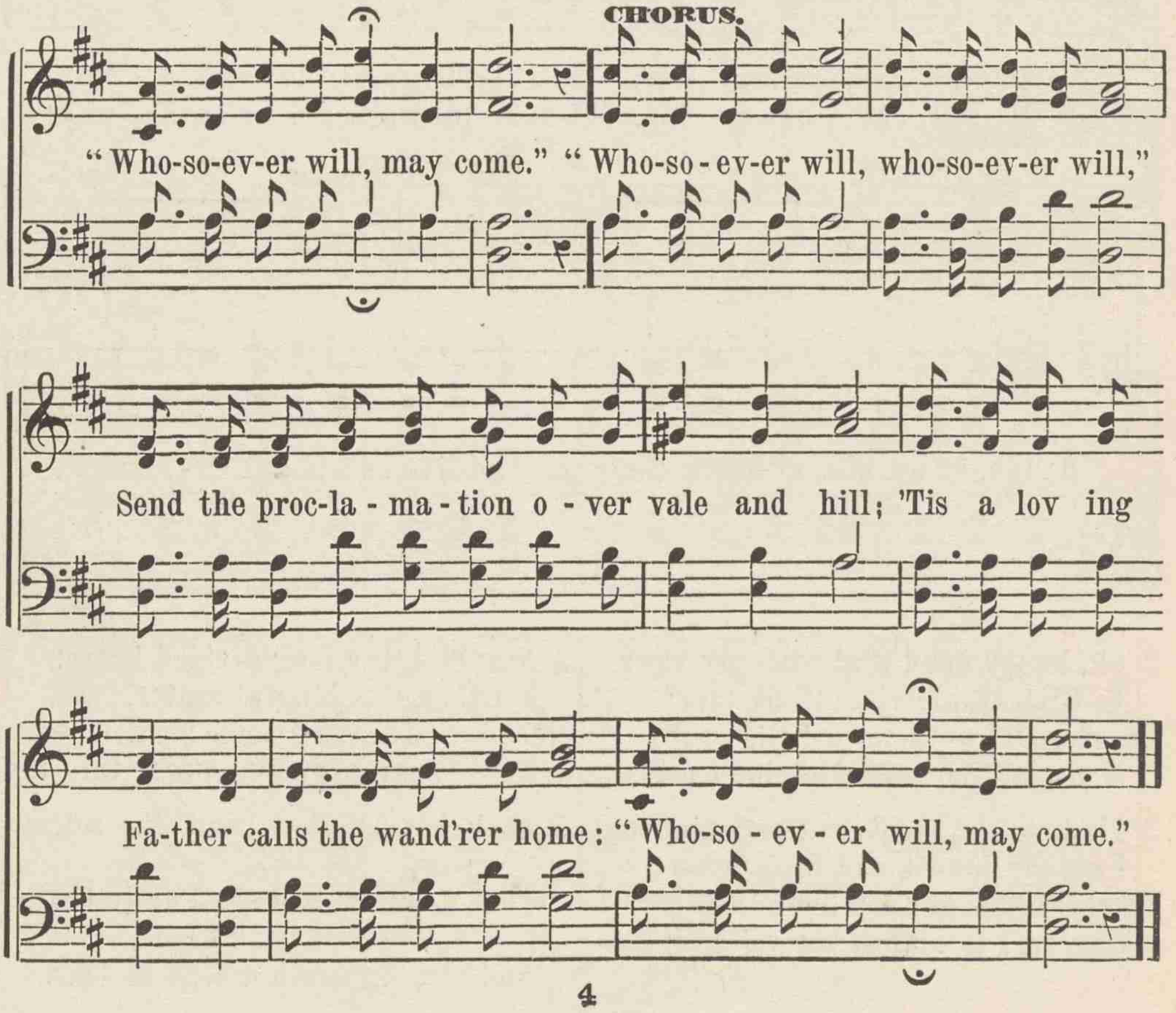
No. 2. "Whosoever Will."

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

P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss, by per.
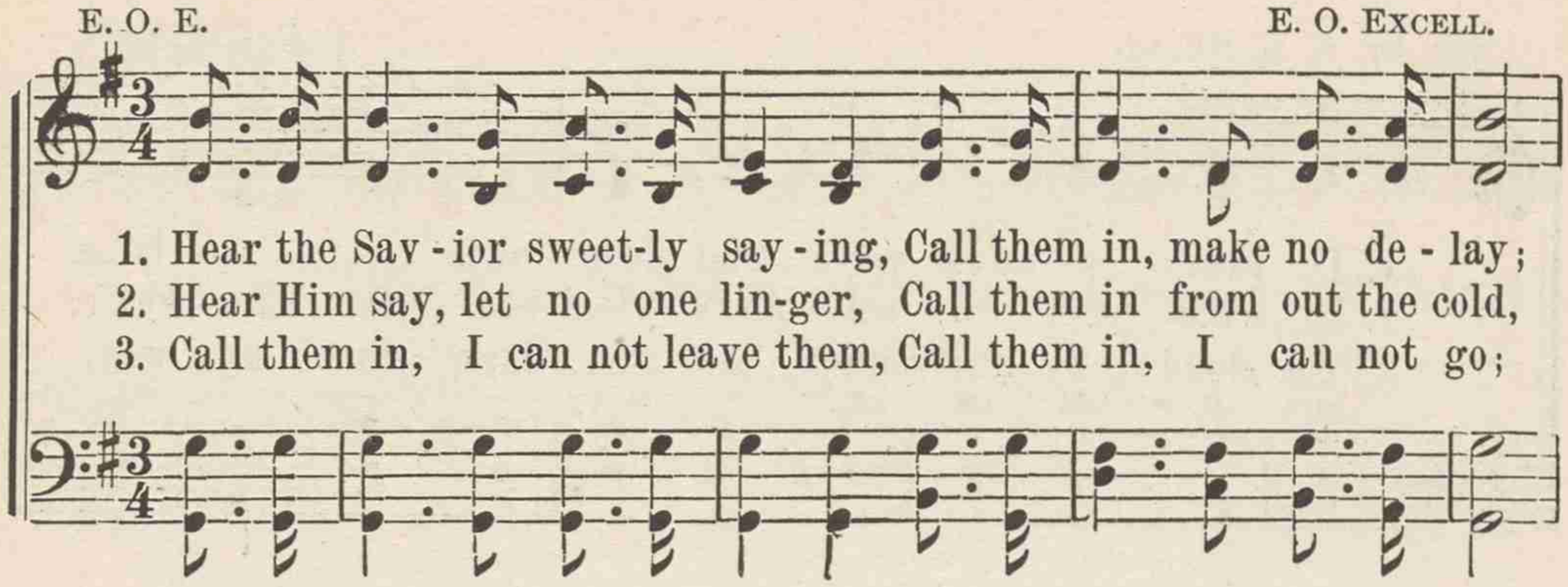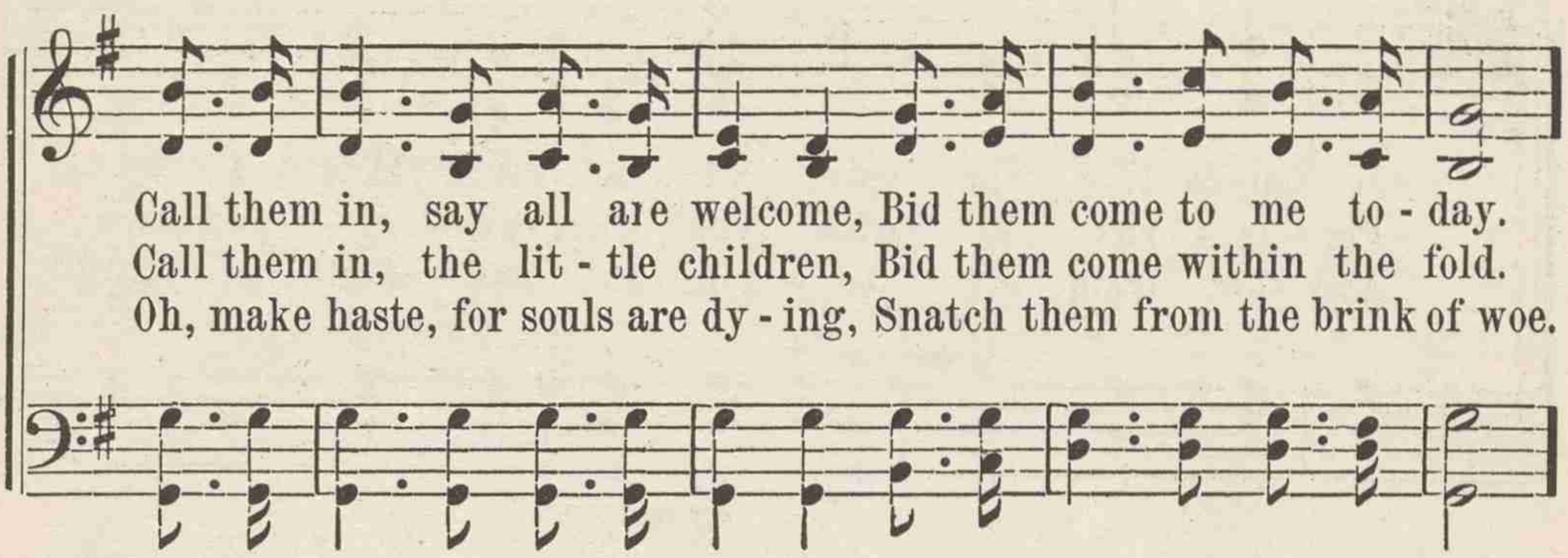






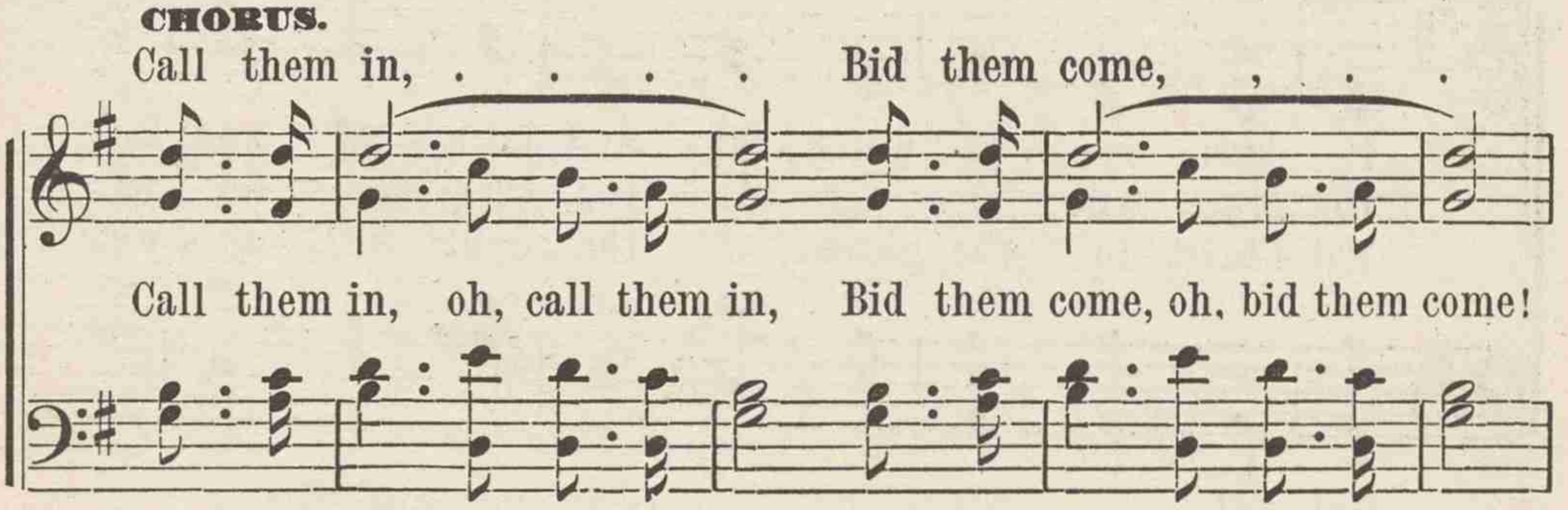
No. 3. Call Them In.
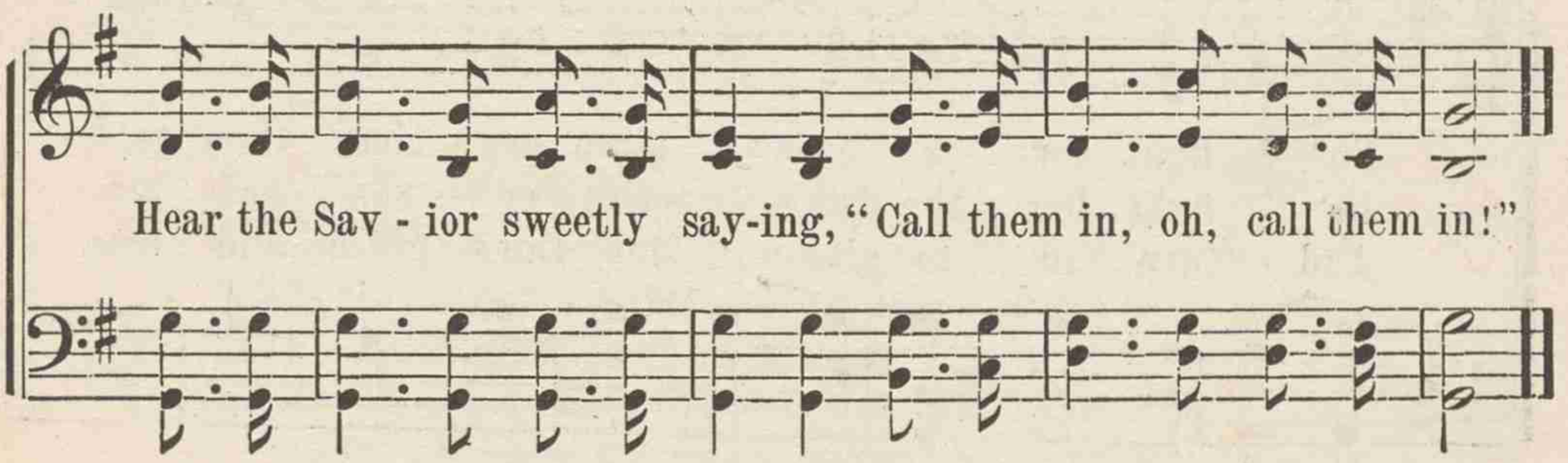
E. O. E. E. O. EXCELL.





CHORUS.





Copyright, 1884, by E. O EXCELL.

No. 4. The Crown of Glory.

Rev. Dr. E. H. NEVIN. C. C. CONVERSE.

1. I hear a sweet voice that floats down from a - bove,
2. It whis - pers, Oh, sol - diers! yield not to de - spair,
3. The clouds may sur-round me and dark - en my way,
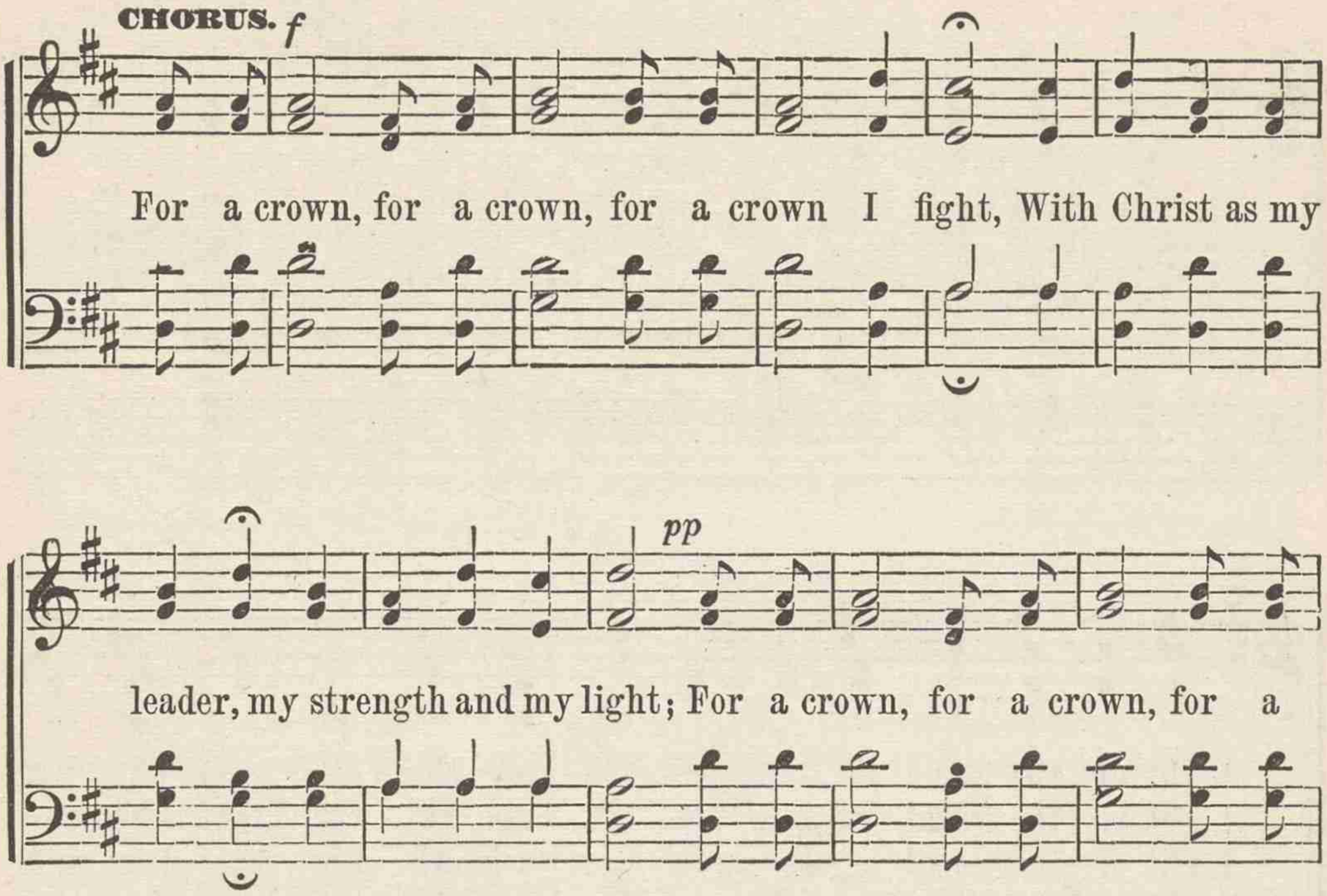
It sounds like the voice of a friend that I love;
For Je - sus is with you wher-ev - er you are;
And shut from my bo - som the sun - shine of day;

It bids me be watch - ful and faith - ful and bold,
His grace will en - a - ble you, sure - ly, to win,
But Christ in the gloom of the night will ap - pear,

For I fight for a crown more pre - cious than gold.
In fight - ing the bat - tle with er - ror and sin.
And turn in - to glad-ness my an - guish and fear.

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The Crown of Glory. Concluded.



4 The foes that assail me stand forth in their pride,
Within and around me on every side;
But armed and equipped by my King, I am strong,
And know that, in battle, I'll vanquish the wrong.
For a crown, for a crown, for a crown I fight,
With Christ as my leader, my strength and my light.

5 God's battle will win at the last, I am sure,
Though long the great conflict with sin may endure,
His power, and justice and love will unite,
To brighten the earth with the triumphs of right.
For a crown, for a crown, for a crown I fight,
With Christ as my leader, my strength and my light.

No. 5. The Light of the World is Jesus.

"I am the light of the world."—JOHN 9: 5.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The
2. No dark-ness have we who in Je-sus a-bide, The
3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind-ed eyes, The
4. No need of the sun-light in heav-en, we're told, The
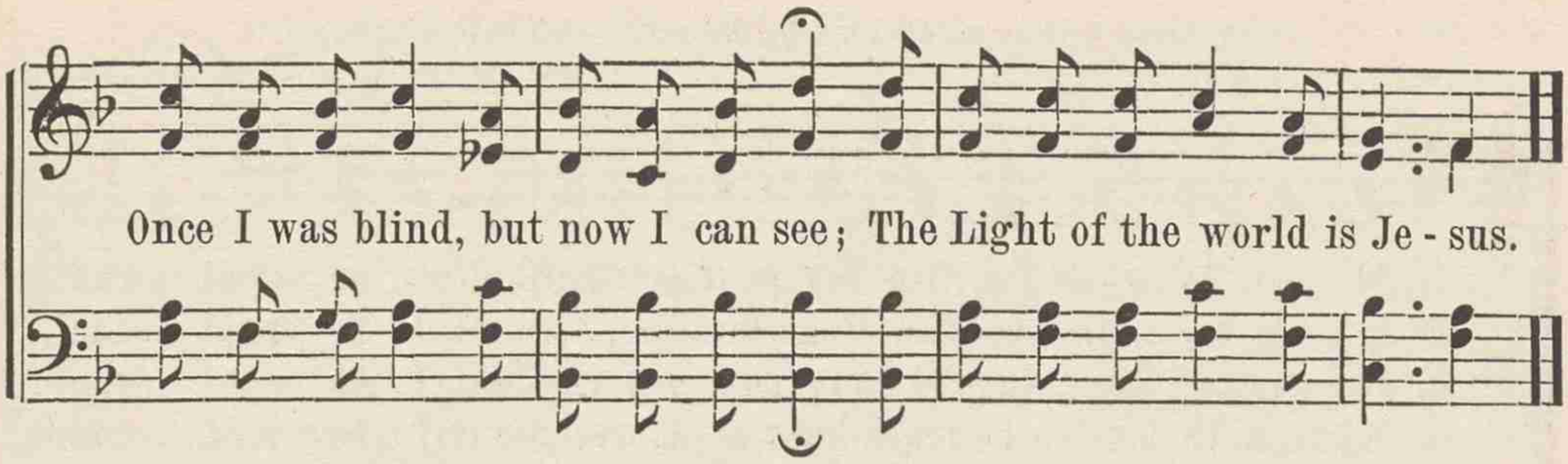
Light of the world is Je-sus. Like sun-shine at noon-day His
Light of the world is Je-sus. We walk in the Light when we
Light of the world is Je-sus. Go, wash, at His bid-ding, and
Light of that world is Je-sus. The Lamb is the light in the

glo-ry shone in, The Light of the world is Je-sus.
fol-low our Guide, The Light of the world is Je-sus.
light will a-rise, The Light of the world is Je-sus.
Cit-y of Gold, The Light of that world is Je-sus.

CHORUS.

Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee; Sweetly the light has dawn'd upon me.

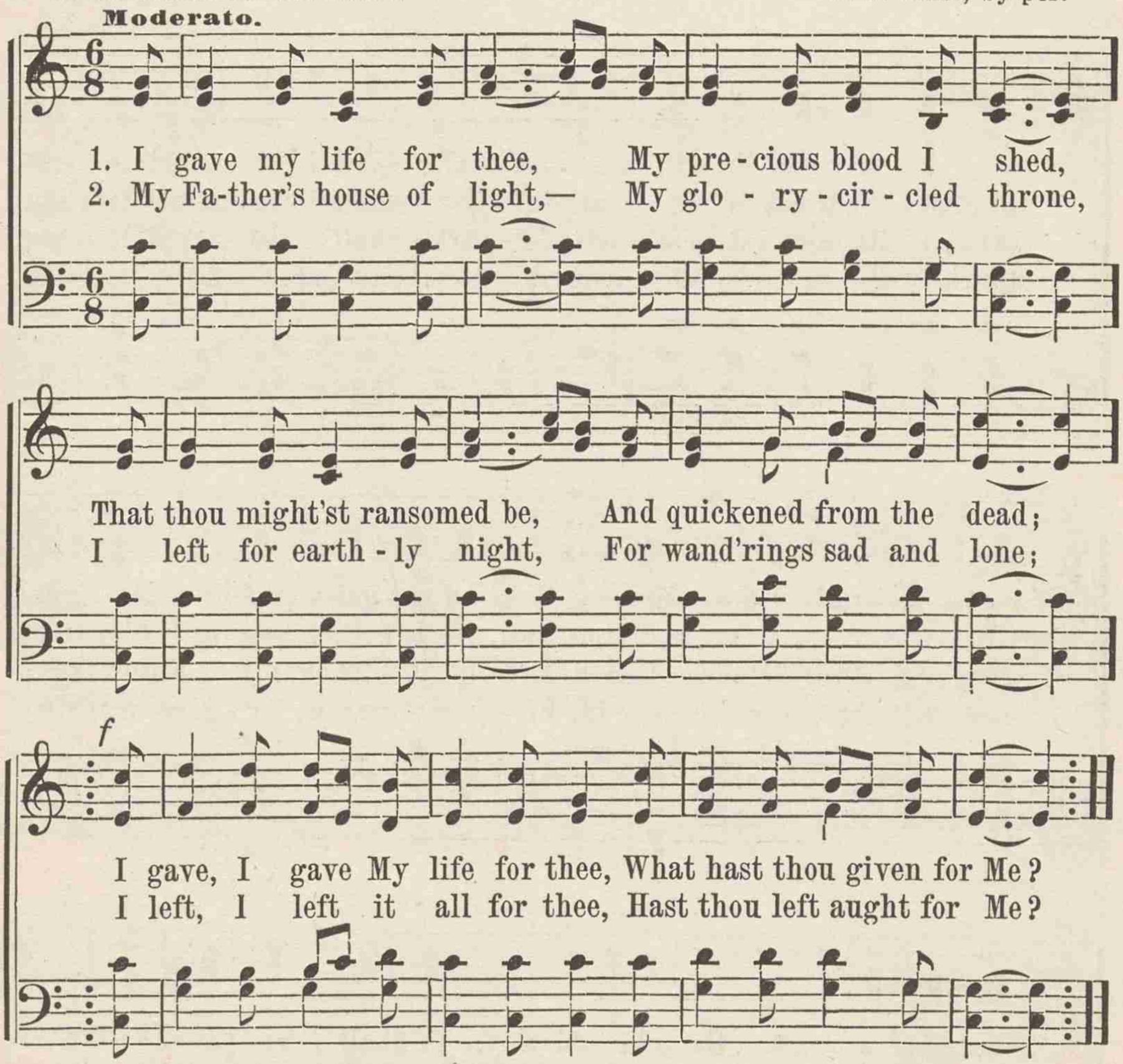
The Light of the World is Jesus. Concluded.



No. 6. What Hast Thou Done for Me?

"So Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many."—HEB. 9: 28.

Miss FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. P. P. BLISS, by per.
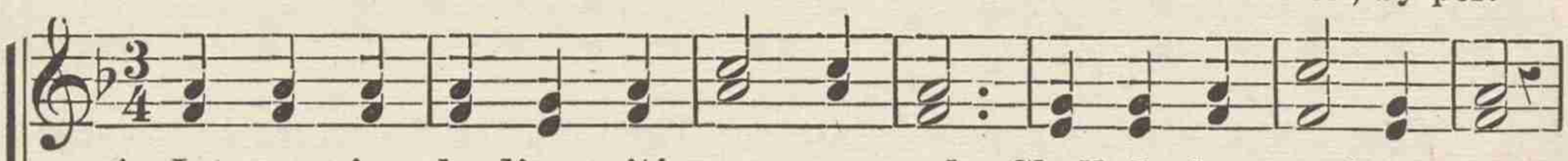


3 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for me?

4 And I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to Me?
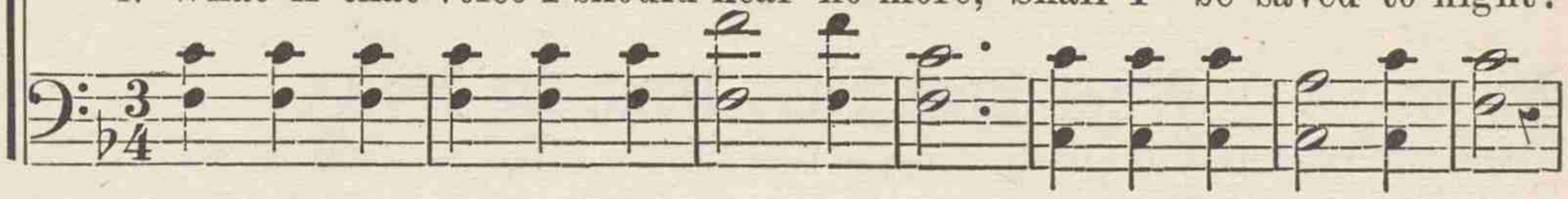
No. 7. Shall I be Saved To-night?

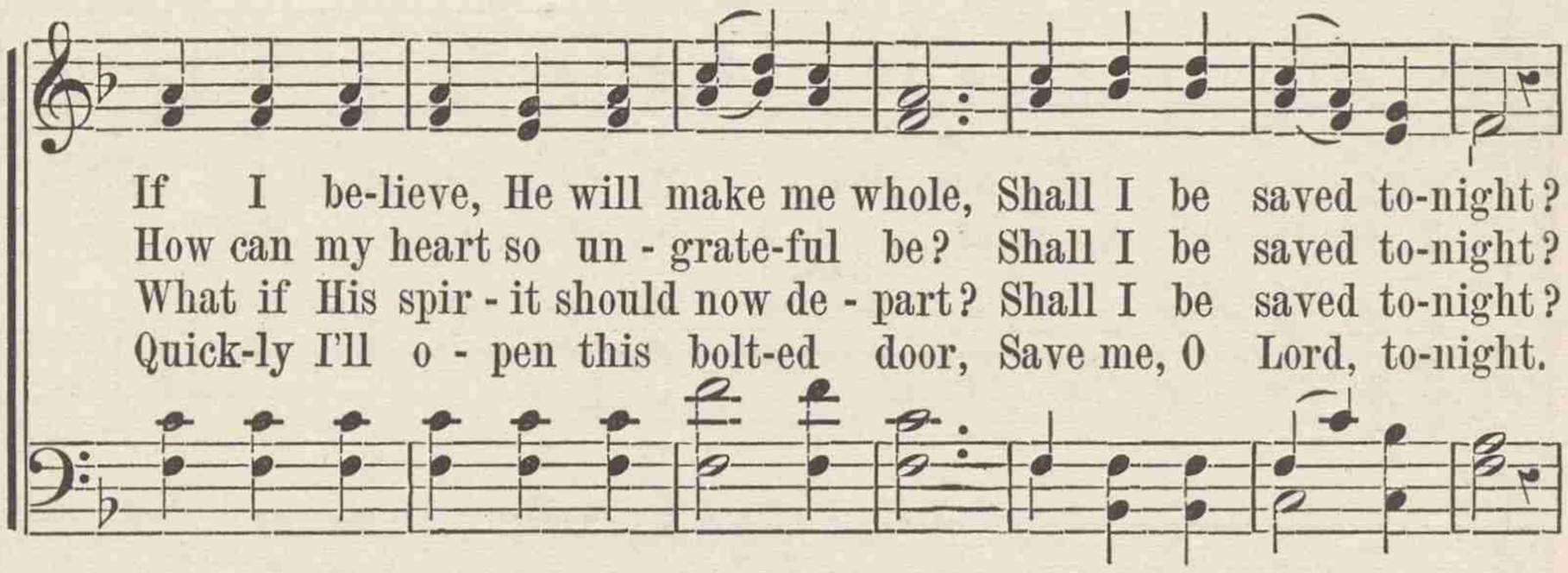
"Look unto me, and be ye saved."—ISAIAH 45: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. M. BLISS WILSON, by per.
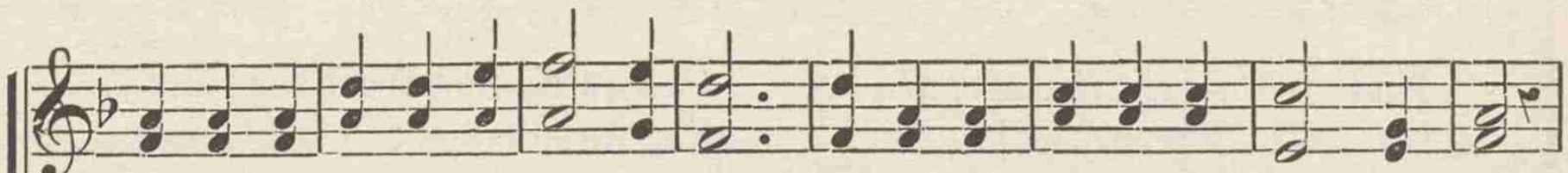


1. Je - sus is pleading with my poor soul, Shall I be saved to-night?
2. Je - sus was nailed to the cross for me, Shall I be saved to-night?
3. Je - sus is knocking at my poor heart, Shall I be saved to-night?
4. What if that voice I should hear no more, Shall I be saved to-night?

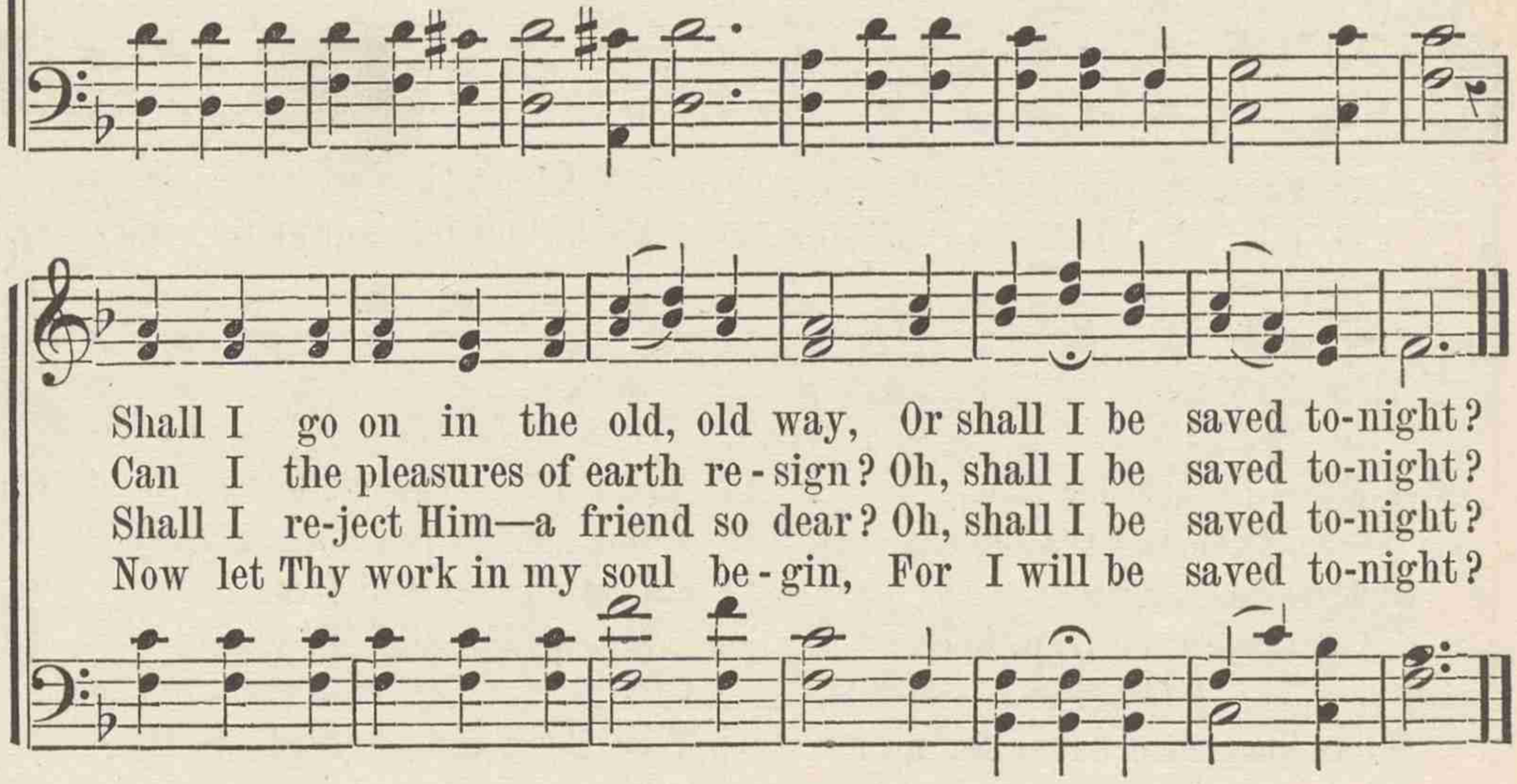




If I be-lieve, He will make me whole, Shall I be saved to-night?
How can my heart so un - grate-ful be? Shall I be saved to-night?
What if His spir - it should now de - part? Shall I be saved to-night?
Quick-ly I'll o - pen this bolt-ed door, Save me, O Lord, to-night.



Ten - der-ly, sad-ly I hear Him say, How can you grieve me from day to day?
Now He will save me by grace divine, Now, if I will, I may call him mine;
O - ver and o-ver His voice I hear, Sweetly it falls on my list'ning ear;
Blessed Redeemer, come in, come in, Pit - y my sorrow, for - give my sin;
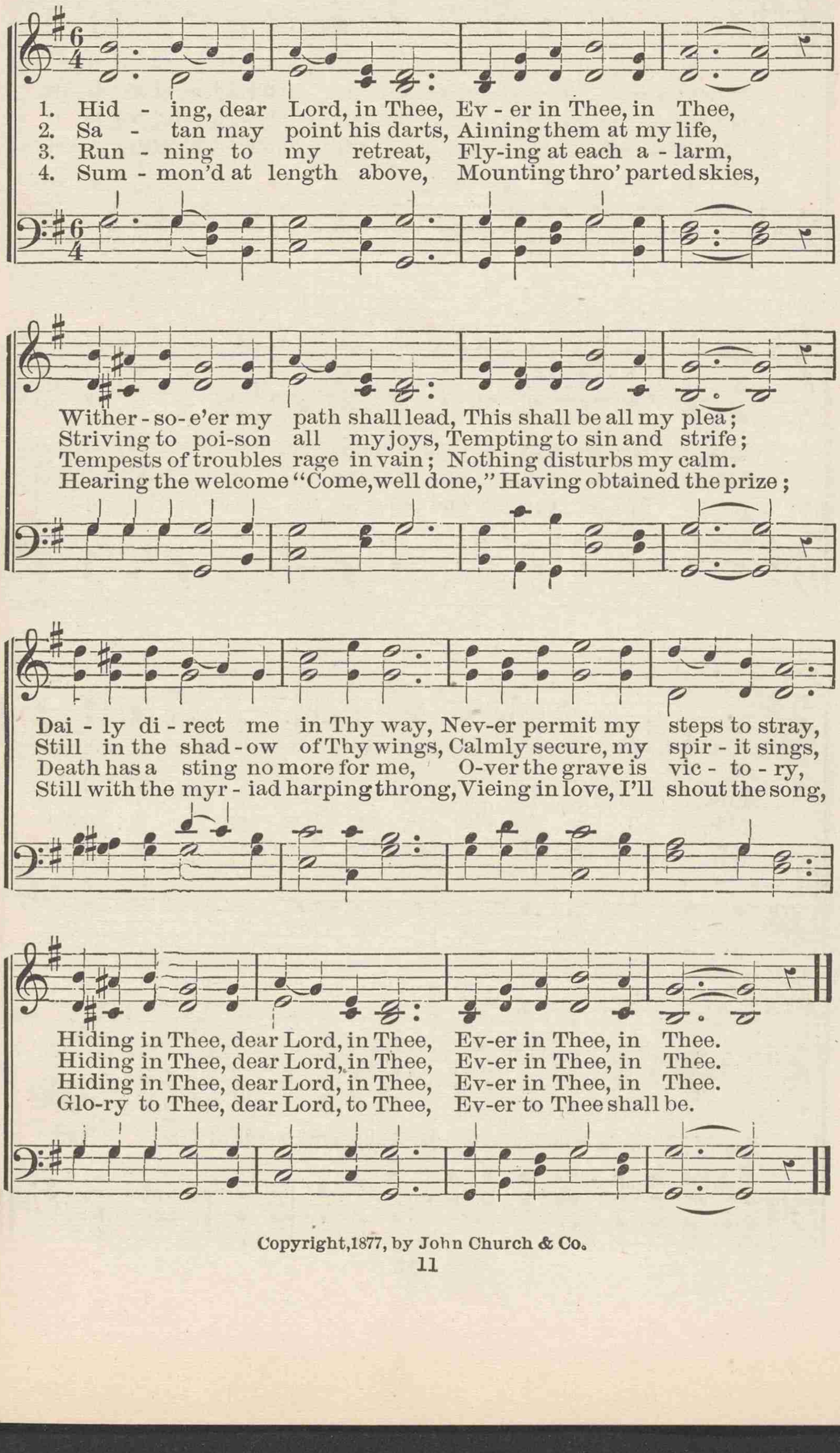


Shall I go on in the old, old way, Or shall I be saved to-night?
Can I the pleasures of earth re - sign? Oh, shall I be saved to-night?
Shall I re-ject Him—a friend so dear? Oh, shall I be saved to-night?
Now let Thy work in my soul be - gin, For I will be saved to-night?

No. 8. Hiding, Dear Lord, in Thee.

"Hold up My goings * * * Keep me as the apple of Thine eye, hide me under the shadow of Thy wings." Ps. 17,—5, 8.

REV. J. S. B. REV. J. S. BOYD.



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No. 9. Wonderful Words of Life.

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life."--JOHN 6: 61.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of
2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of

Life, Let me more of their beauty see, Won-der-ful words of
Life; Sin-ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of
Life, Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of
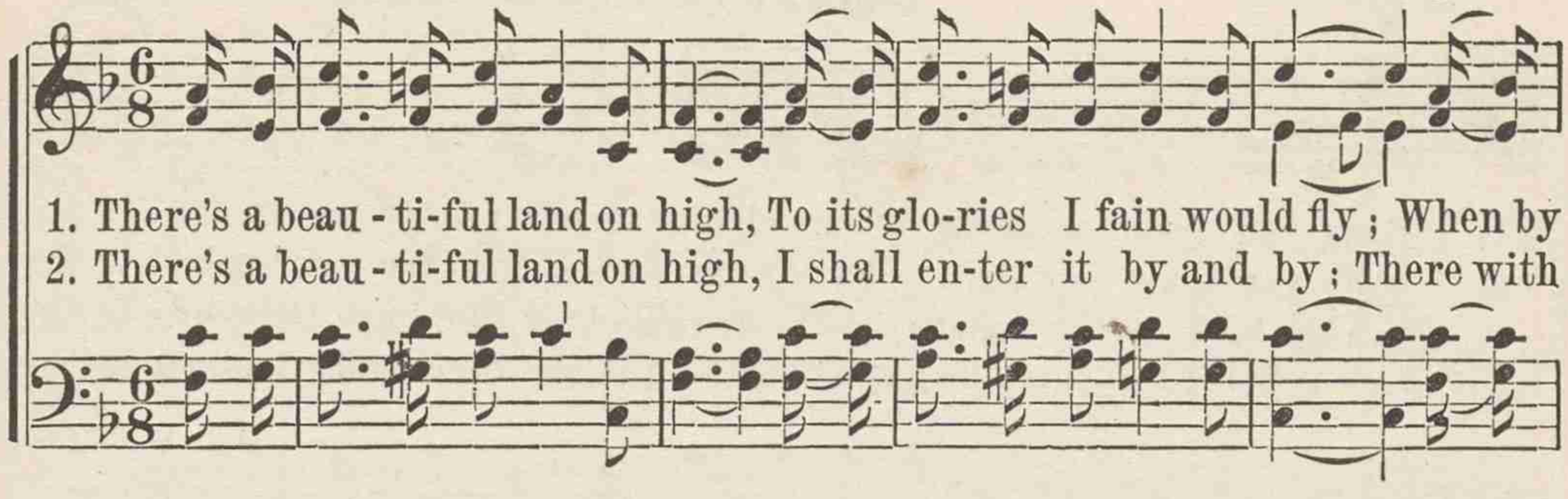
Life, Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
Life. All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav-en.
Life. Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.
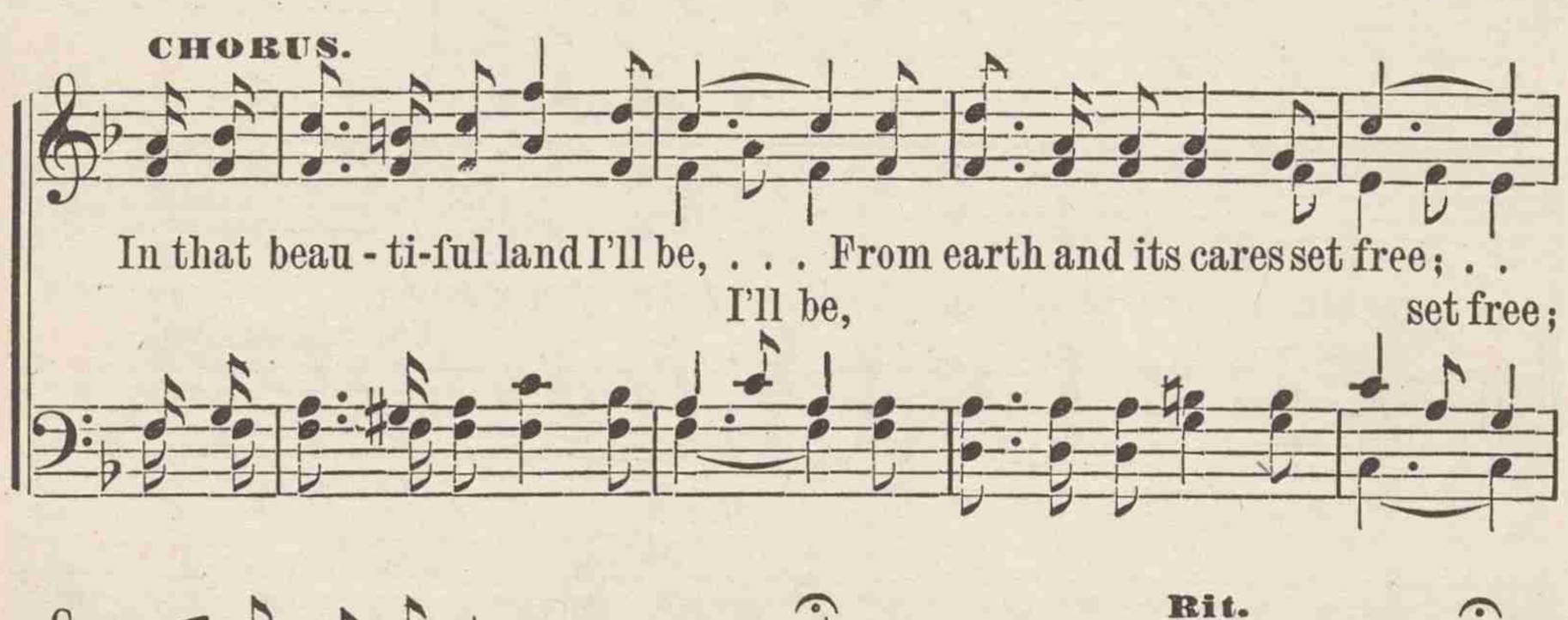
Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life, Life.

1st. 2d.

No. 10. Beautiful Land on High.

J. NICHOLSON. C. A. HAVENS, by per.
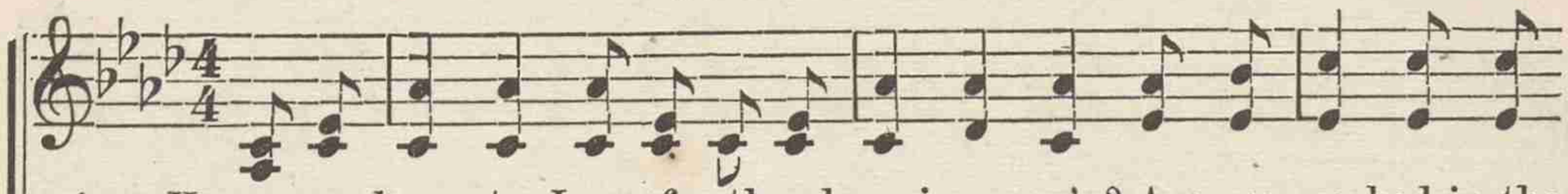




3 There's a beautiful land on high,
Then why should I fear to die?
When death is the way to the realms
of the day
In that beautiful land on high.

There's a beautiful land on high,
And my kindred its bliss enjoy;
Me-thinks I now see how they're
waiting for me
In that beautiful land on high.

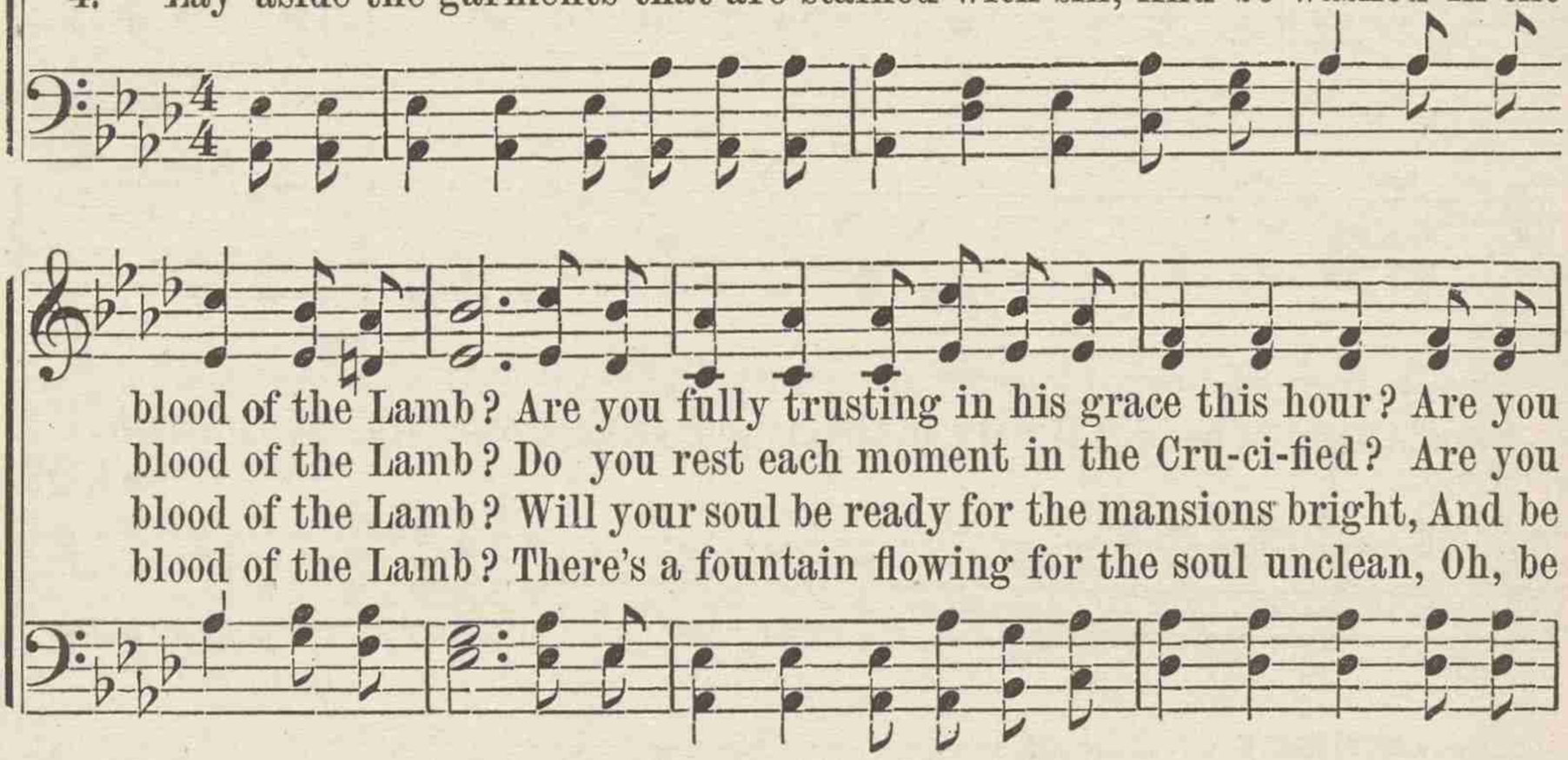
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No. 11. Are you Washed in the Blood?

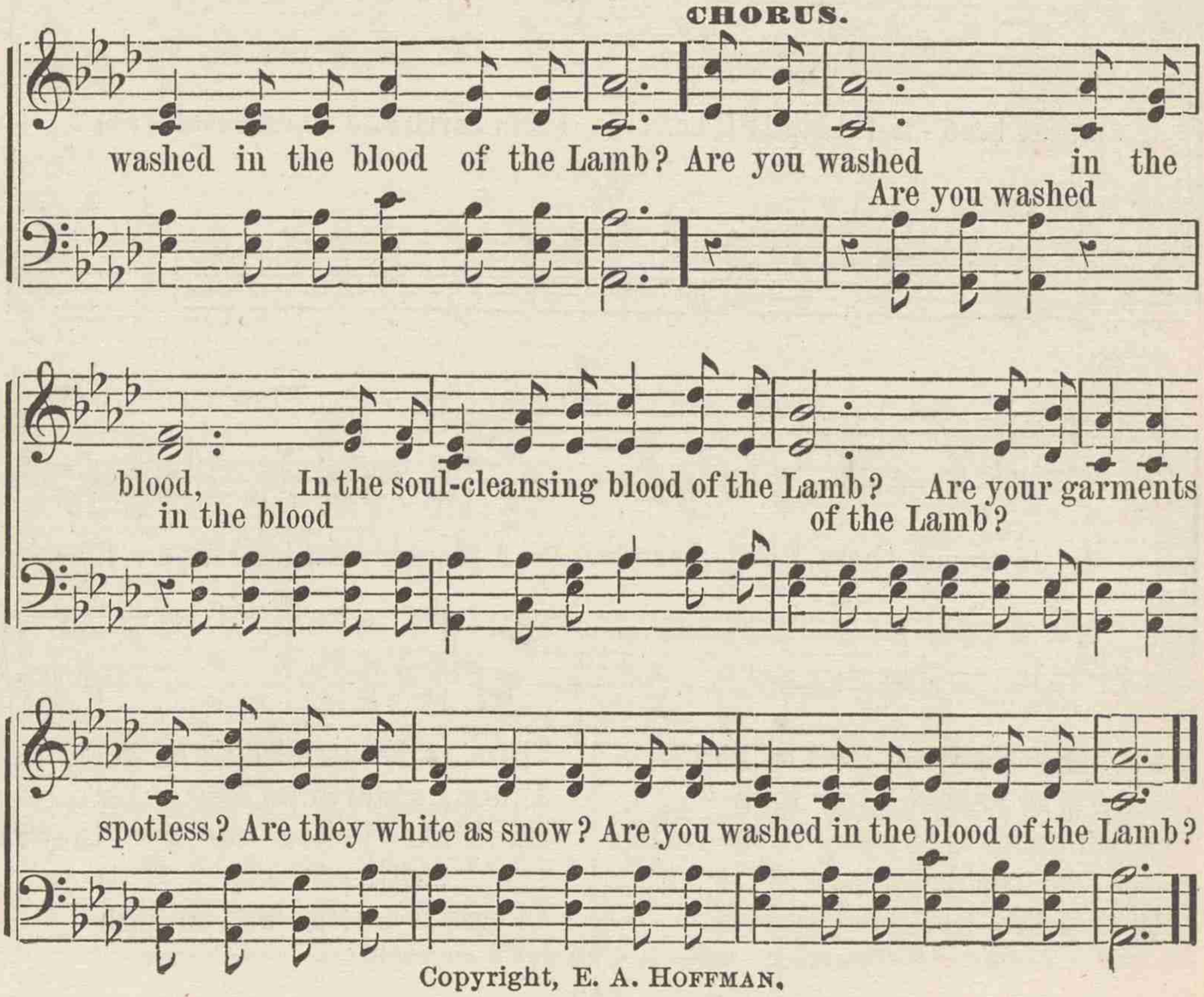
Words and Music by Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you fully trusting in his grace this hour? Are you
2. Are you walk-ing dai-ly by the Savior's side? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru-ci-fied? Are you
3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright, And be
4. Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb? There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean, Oh, be



CHORUS.

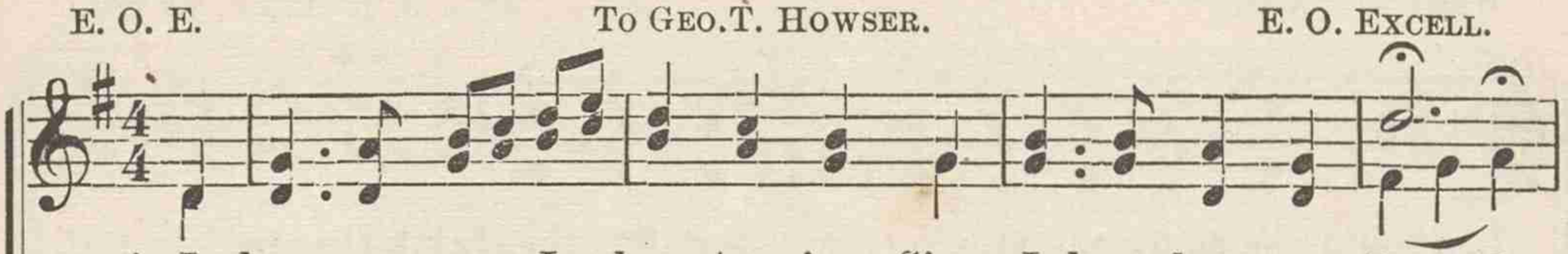


washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
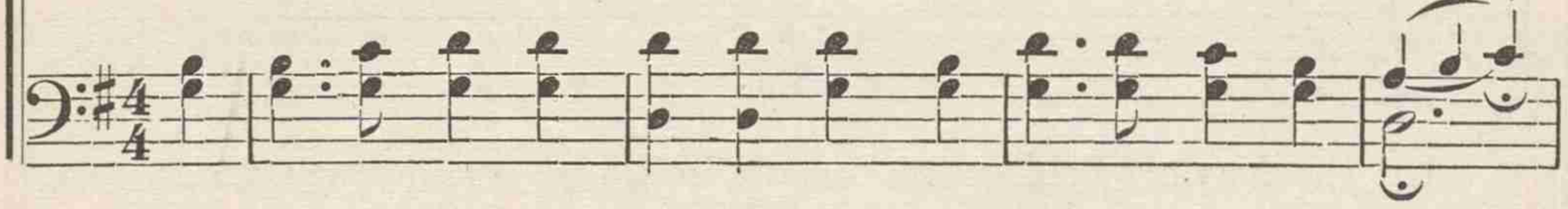
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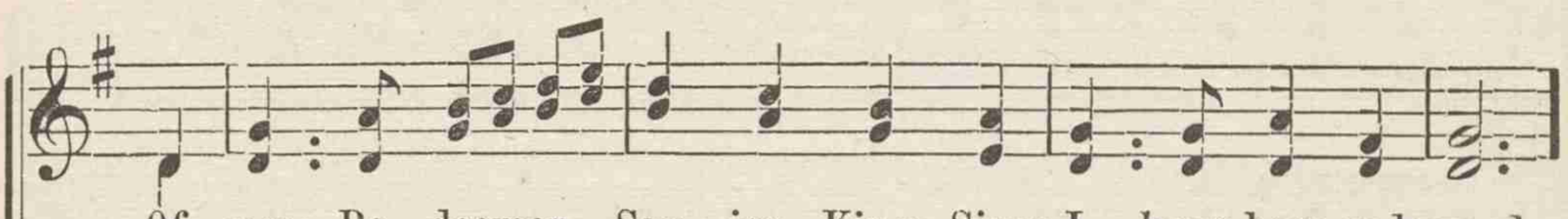
No. 12. Since I Have Been Redeemed.

E. O. E. To Geo. T. Howser. E. O. Excell.
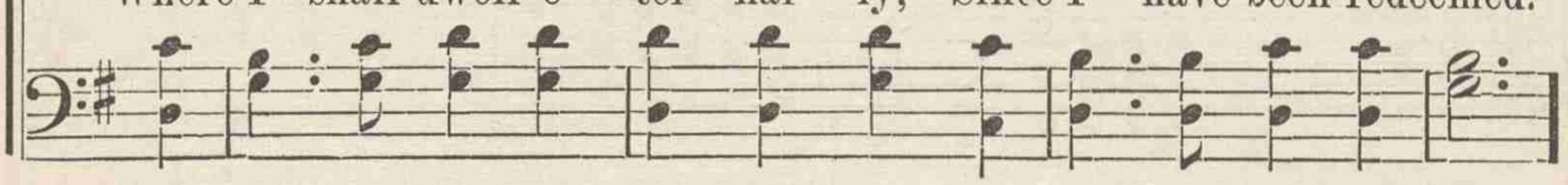


1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,
2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed,
3. I have a Witness, bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,
4. I have a joy I can't ex-press, Since I have been re - deemed,
5. I have a home prepared for me, Since I have been re - deemed,



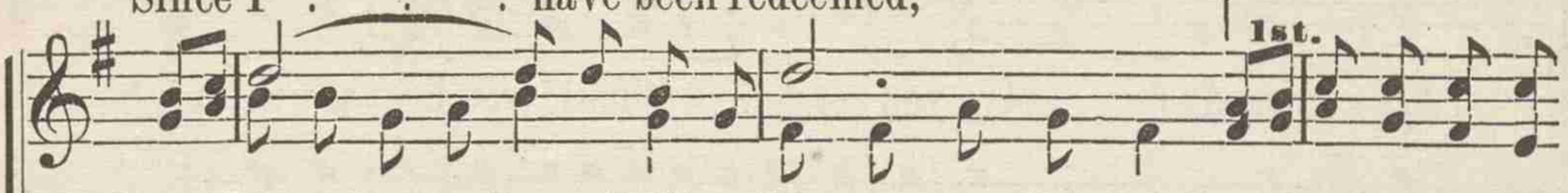


Of my Re - deemer, Sav - ior, King, Since I have been redeemed.
To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been redeemed.
Dis-pell - ing ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been redeemed.
All through His blood and righteousness, Since I have been redeemed.
Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been redeemed.
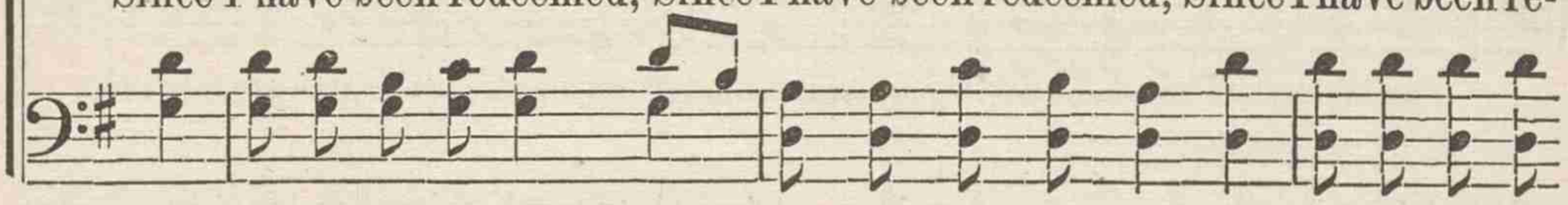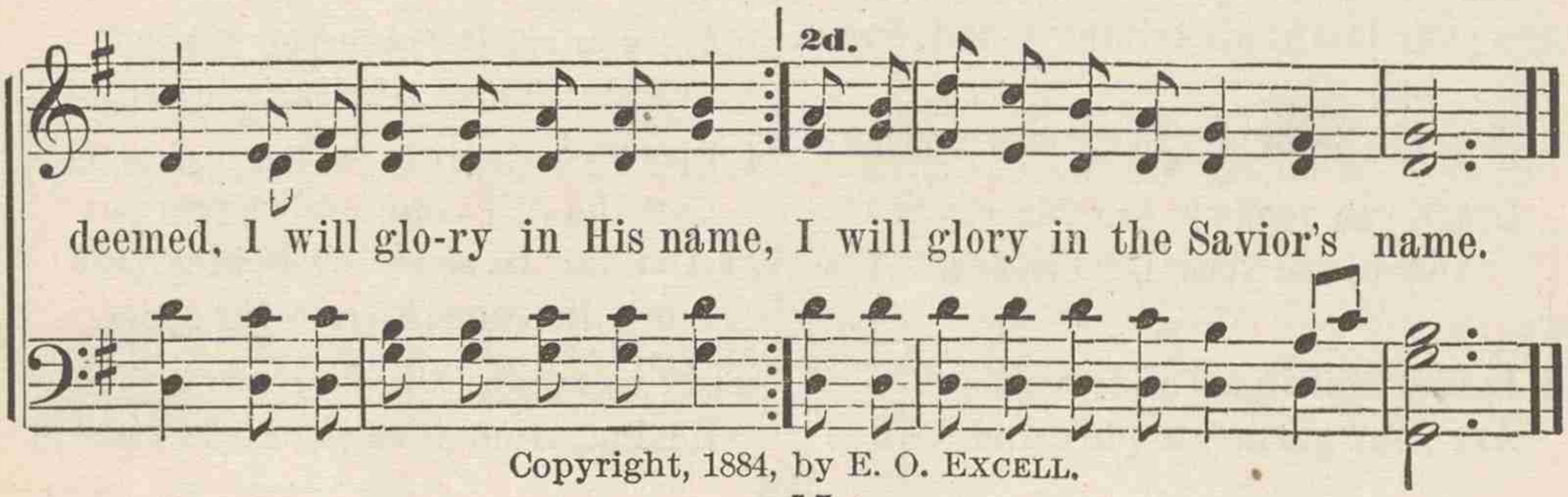


CHORUS.

Since I . . . have been redeemed,



Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been re-
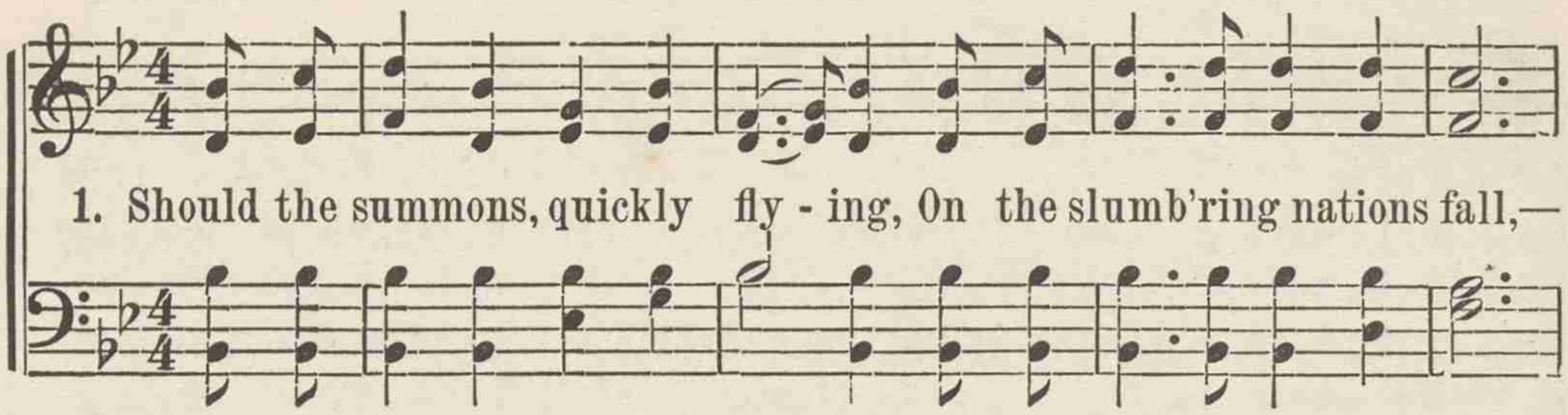




deemed, I will glo-ry in His name, I will glory in the Savior's name.

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No. 13. Are You Ready?

MARY D. JAMES. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.



2 What if now the startling mandate
Should the sleeping virgins hear,—
Are your lamps all trimmed and burning
Should the Bridegroom now appear?

‖: Are you ready? Are you ready?
Now to see your Lord appear?:‖

3 Is there oil in all your vessels?
Are your garments pure and white?
Are they washed in the cleansing Fount-
Fit to stand in Jesus' sight? (ain,

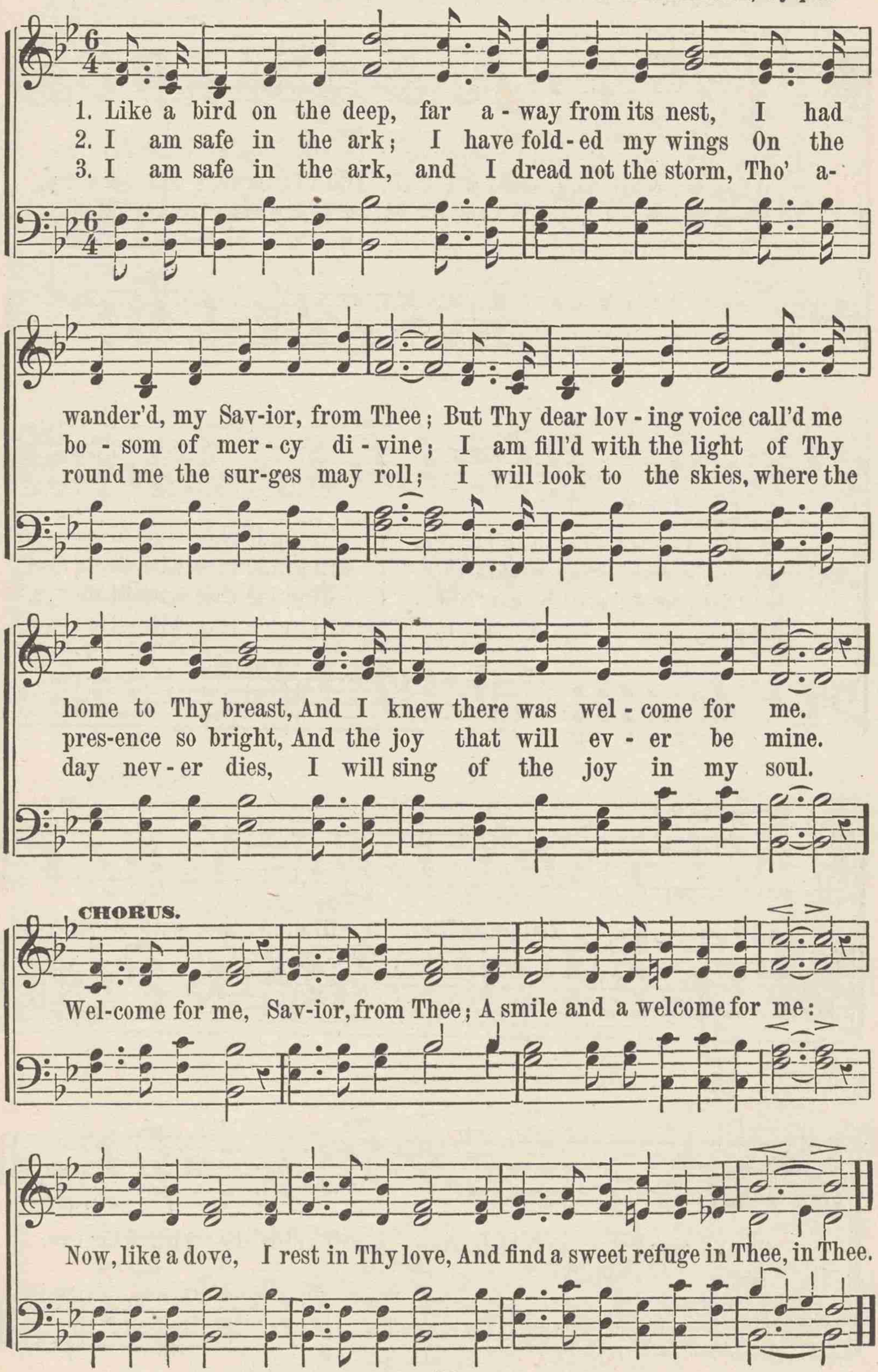
‖: Are you ready? Are you ready?
Are your lamps all clear and bright?:‖

4 Rise! ye virgins,—sleep no longer,—
Lest the call your souls surprise!
Lest ye fail to meet the Bridegroom,
When He cometh from the skies.

‖: Oh, be ready! Oh, be ready!
Hasten, from your slumbers rise!:‖

No. 14. Welcome for Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, by per.

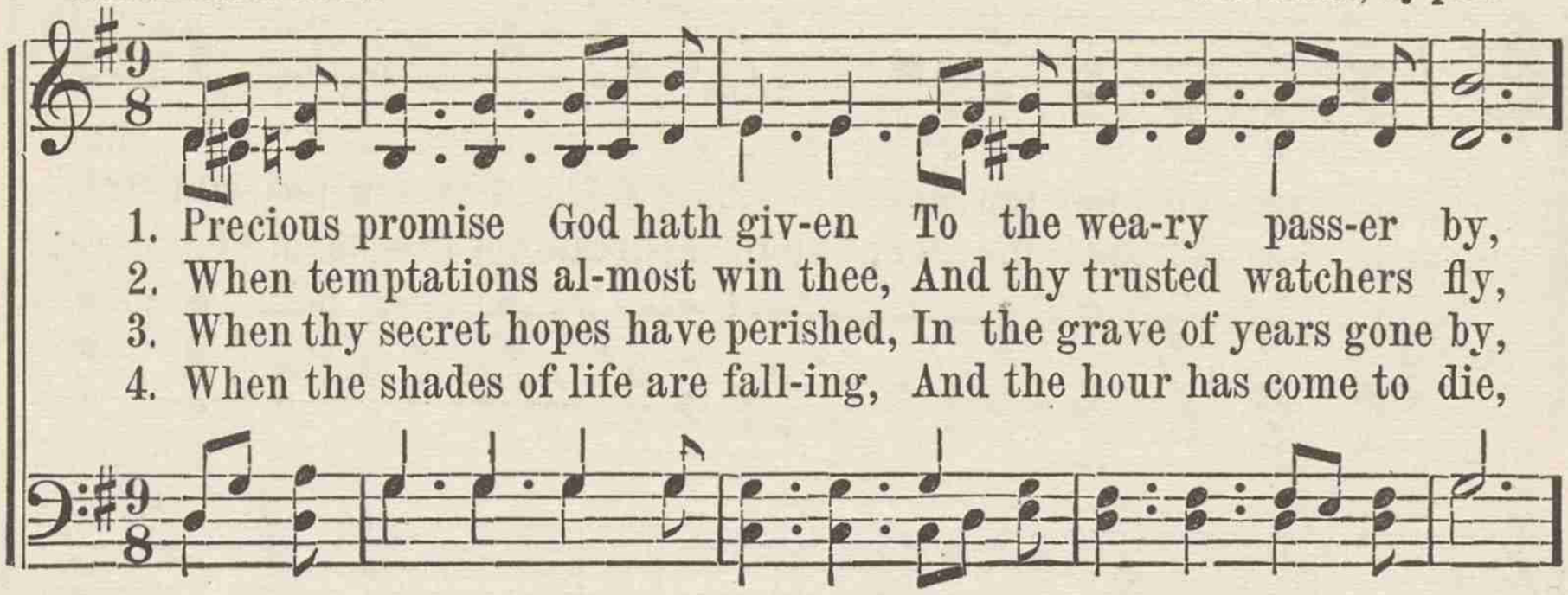


From "SONGS OF JOY."
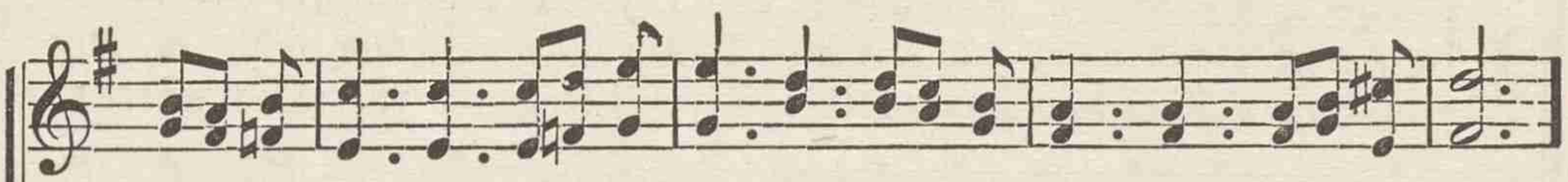
No. 15. Precious Promise.

"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises."—2 PET. 1 : 4.
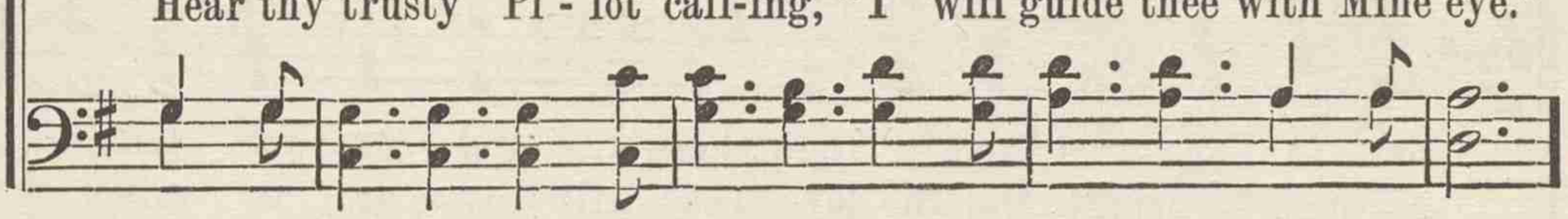
NATHANIEL NILES. P. P. BLISS, by per.
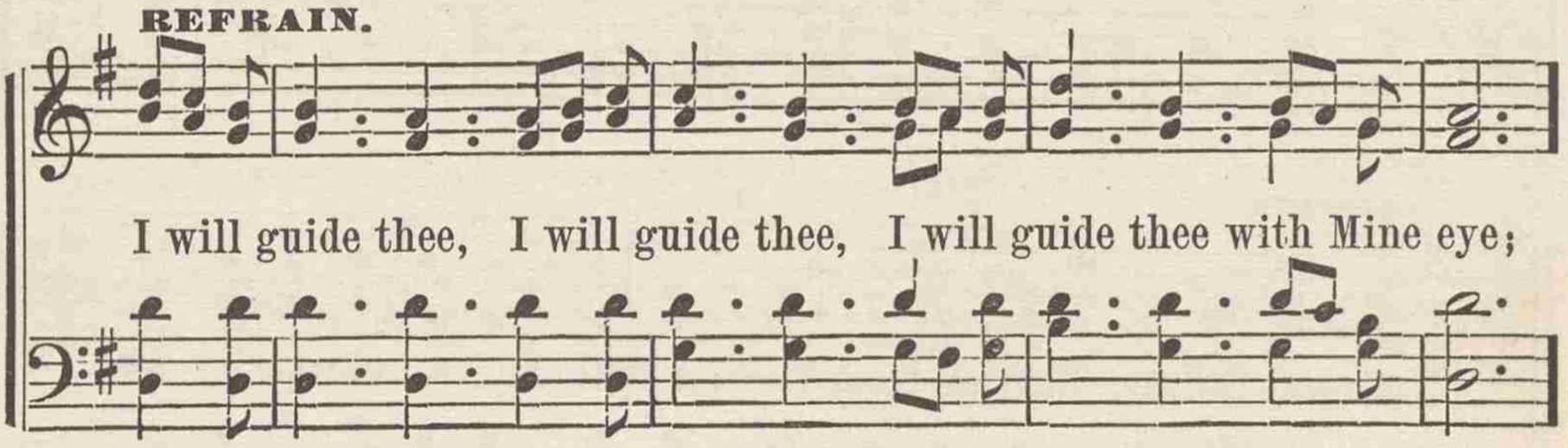


1. Precious promise God hath giv-en To the wea-ry pass-er by,
2. When temptations al-most win thee, And thy trusted watchers fly,
3. When thy secret hopes have perished, In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of life are fall-ing, And the hour has come to die,
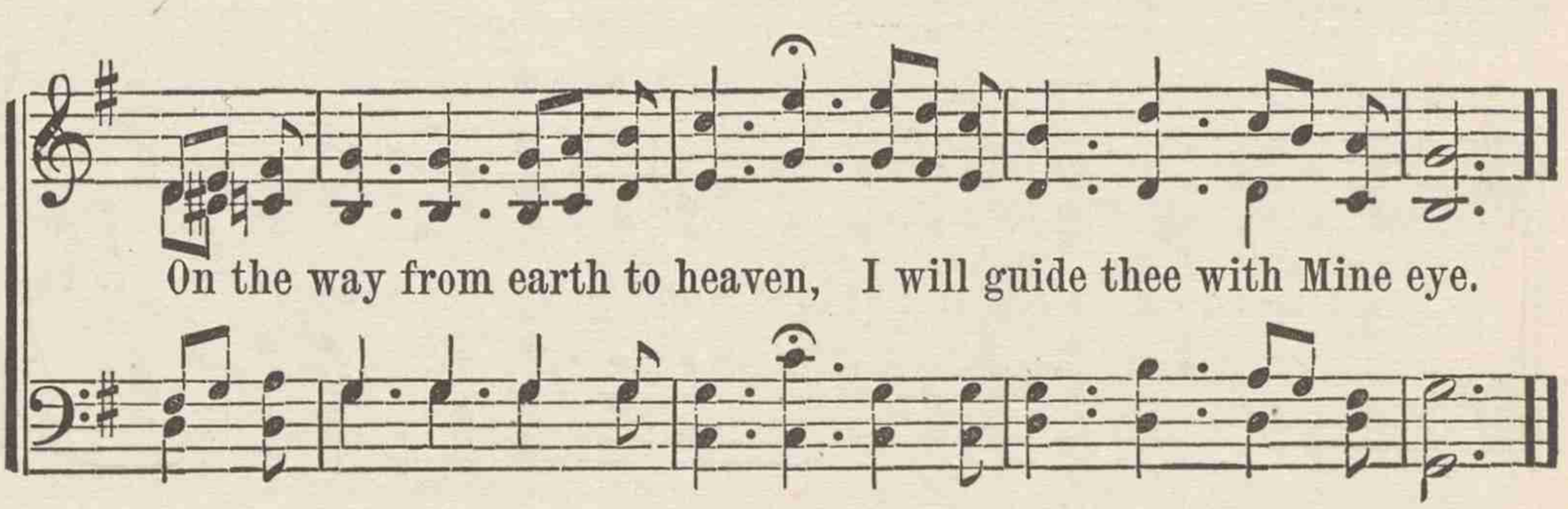


On the way from earth to heaven, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Let this promise ring within thee, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Let this promise still be cherished, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Hear thy trusty Pi - lot call-ing, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."



REFRAIN.
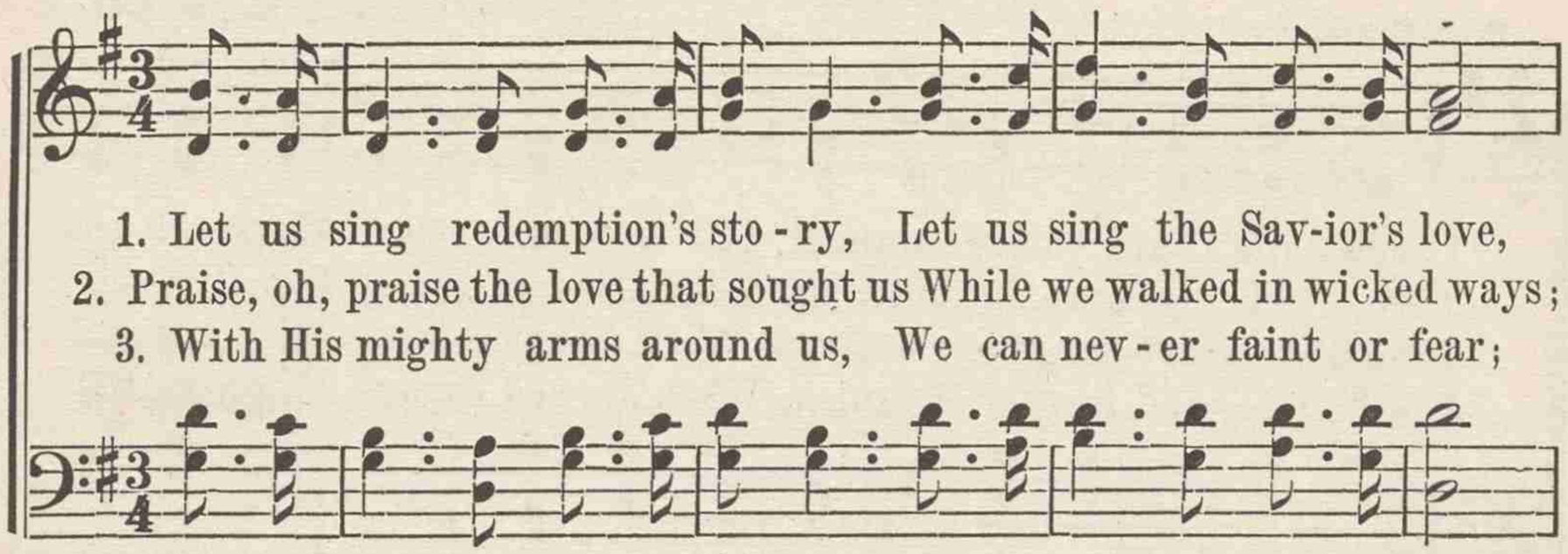


I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;

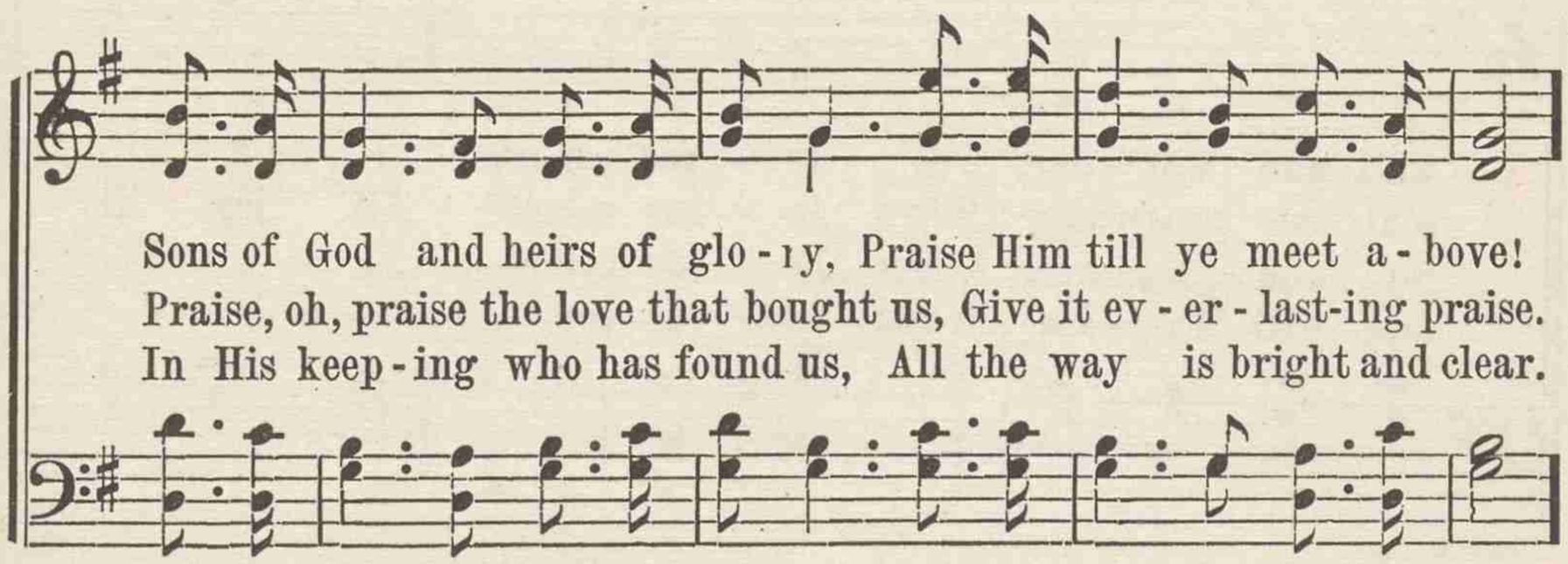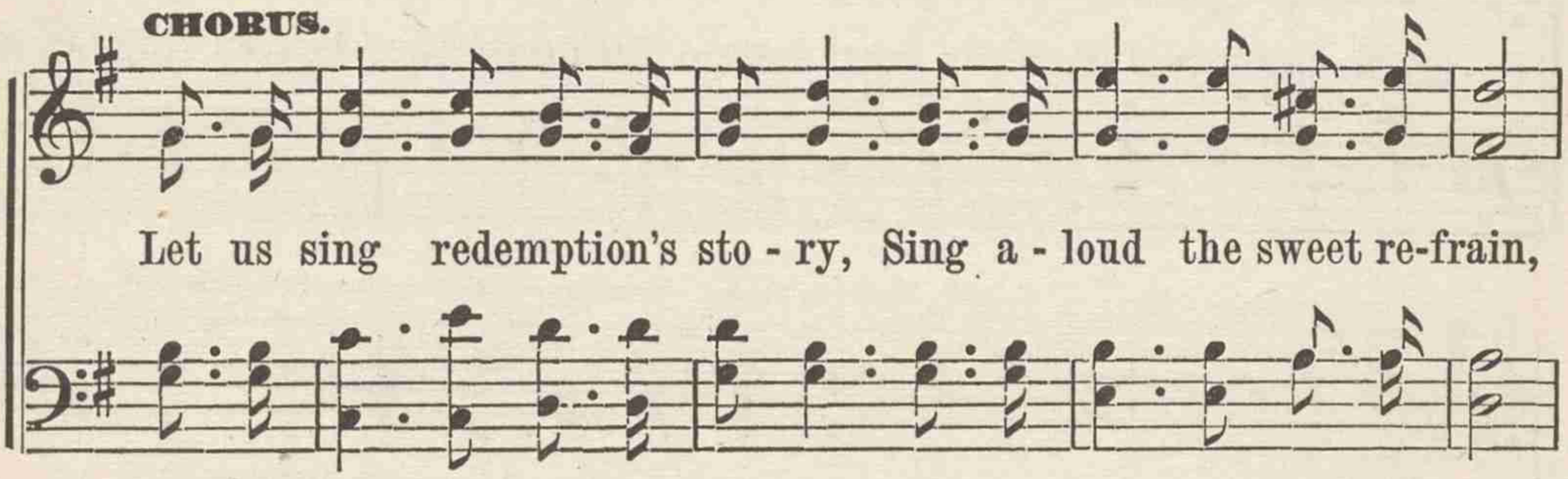


On the way from earth to heaven, I will guide thee with Mine eye.
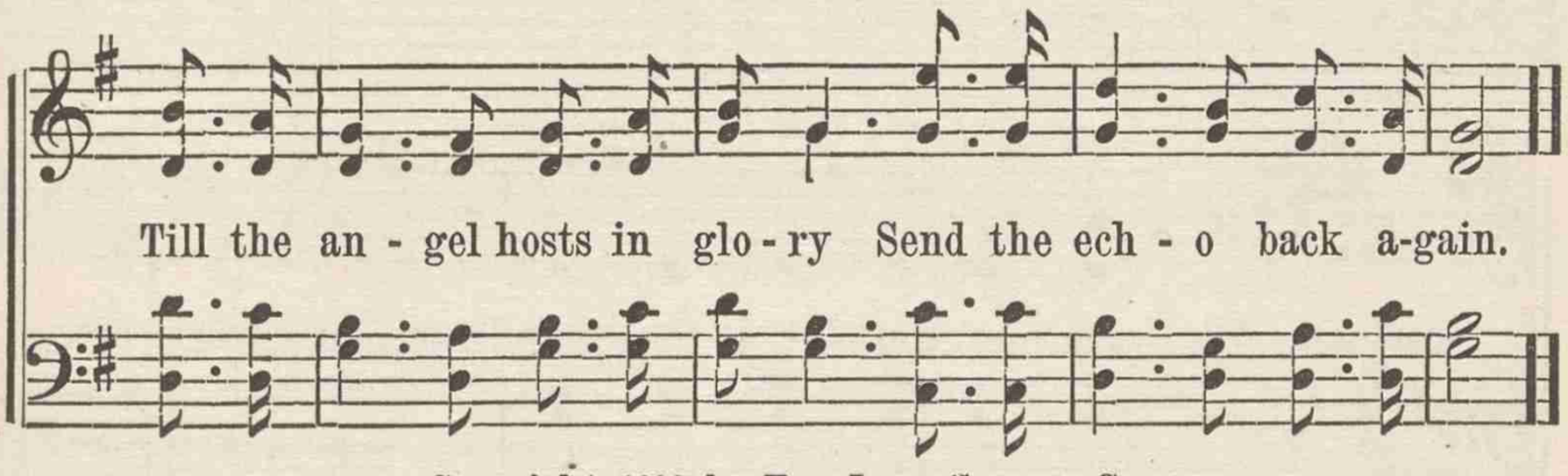
No. 16. Redemption's Story.

J. R. M. J. R. MURRAY.









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No. 17. When Jesus Comes.

"Unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time, without sin, unto salvation."—HEB. 9: 28.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Down life's dark vale we wander, Till Je - sus comes; We watch and wait and won - der, Till Je - sus comes.
2. Oh, let my lamp be burning, When Je-sus comes; For Him my soul be yearn-ing, When Je - sus comes. All joy His
3. No more heart-pangs nor sadness, When Je-sus comes; All peace and joy and glad-ness, When Je - sus comes.
4. All doubts and fears will vanish, When Je - sus comes; All gloom His face will ban - ish, When Je - sus comes,

CHORUS.

loved ones bringing, When Jesus comes; All praise thro' heaven ringing, When Je - sus comes. All beau-ty bright and vernal, When Je - sus comes; All glo - ry, grand, e - ter - nal, When Je - sus comes.

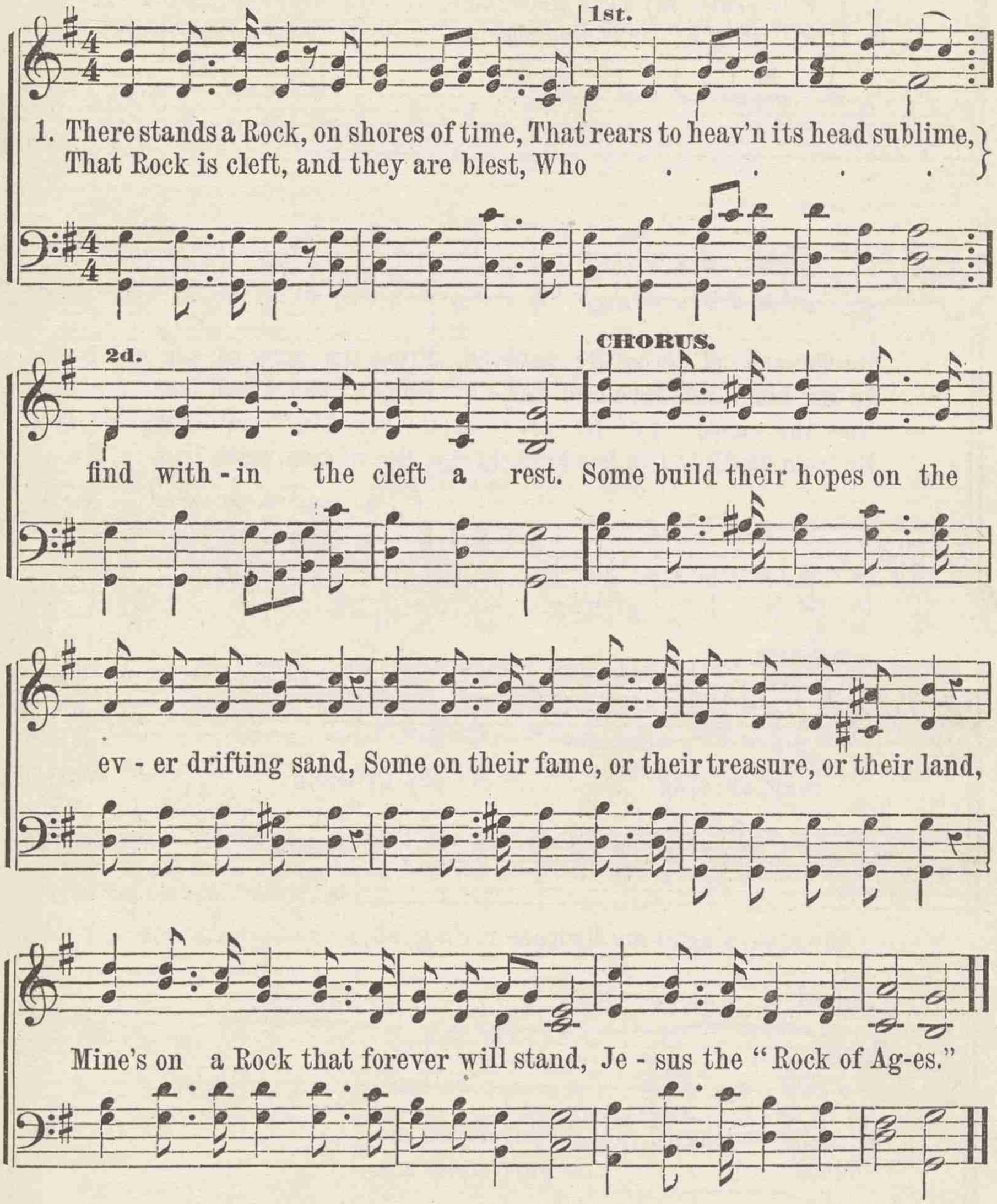
When Jesus Comes. Concluded.

5 He'll know the way was dreary,
When Jesus comes;
He'll know the feet grew weary,
When Jesus comes.—Cho.

6 He'll know what griefs oppressed me,
When Jesus comes;
Oh, how His arms will rest me!
When Jesus comes.—Cho.

No. 18. The Sure Foundation.

T. C. O'KANE, by per.



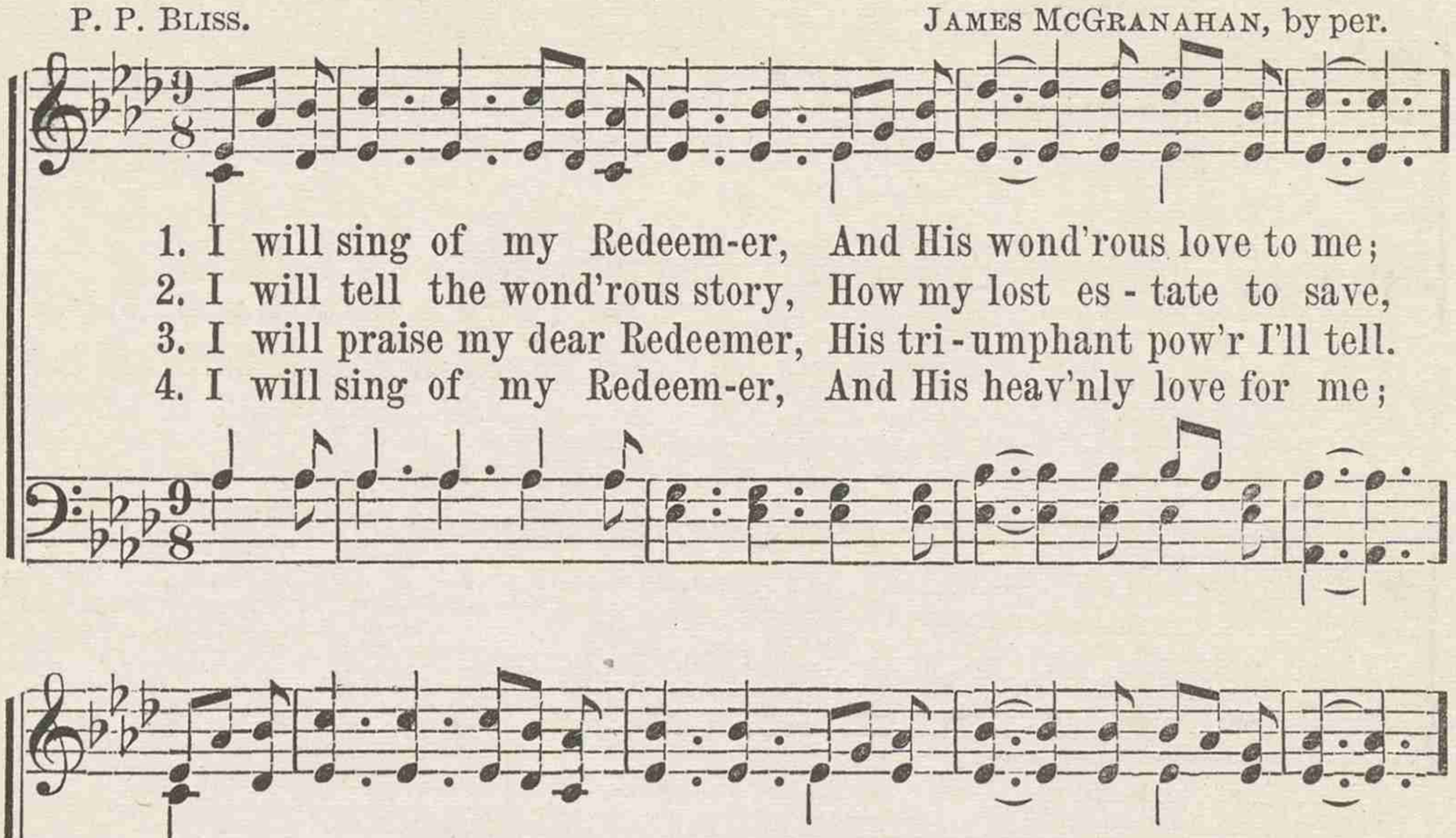
2 That Rock's a cross, its arms outspread,
Celestial glory bathes its head;
To its firm base my all I bring,
And to the cross of ages cling.

3 That Rock's a tower whose lofty height,
Illumed with heaven's unclouded light,
Opes wide its gates beneath the dome,
Where saints find rest with Christ at home.

No. 19. My Redeemer.

"O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer."—Ps. 19: 14.
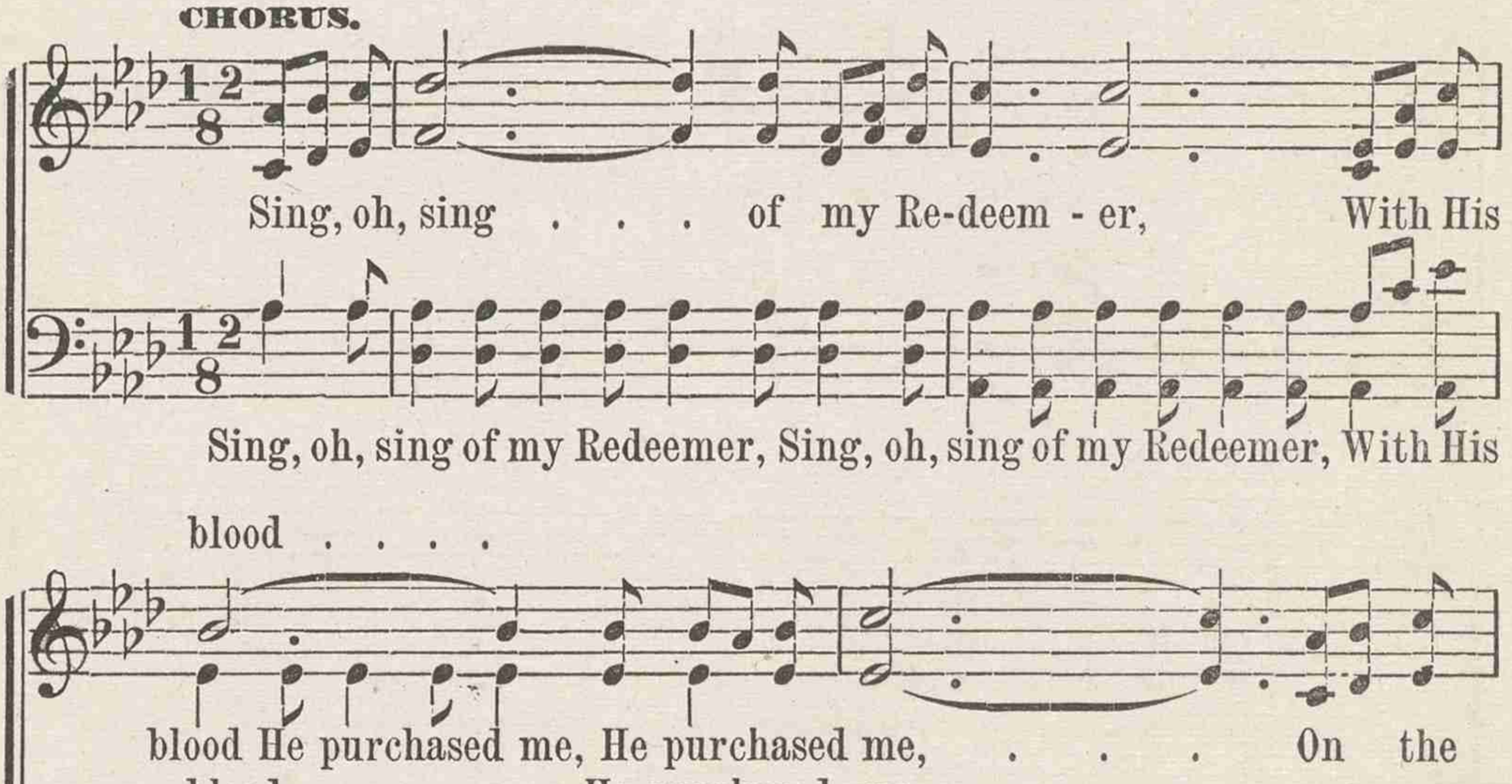
P. P. BLISS. JAMES MCGRANAHAN, by per.



1. I will sing of my Redeem-er, And His wond'rous love to me;
2. I will tell the wond'rous story, How my lost es - tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Redeemer, His tri - umphant pow'r I'll tell.
4. I will sing of my Redeem-er, And His heav'nly love for me;

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

CHORUS.



Sing, oh, sing . . . of my Re-deem - er, With His

Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer, Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer, With His
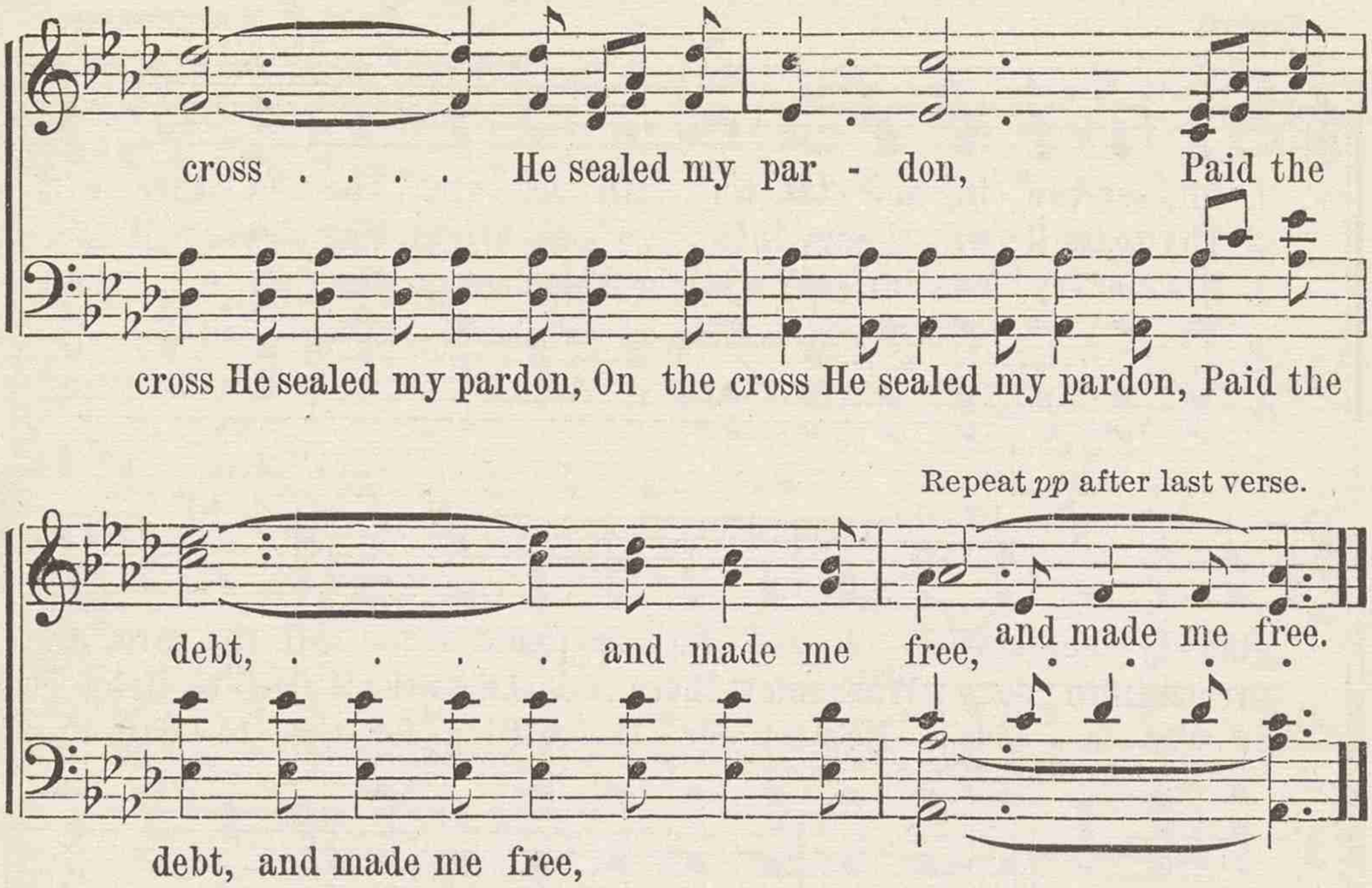
blood . . . .

blood He purchased me, He purchased me, . . . On the

blood . . . . He purchased me,

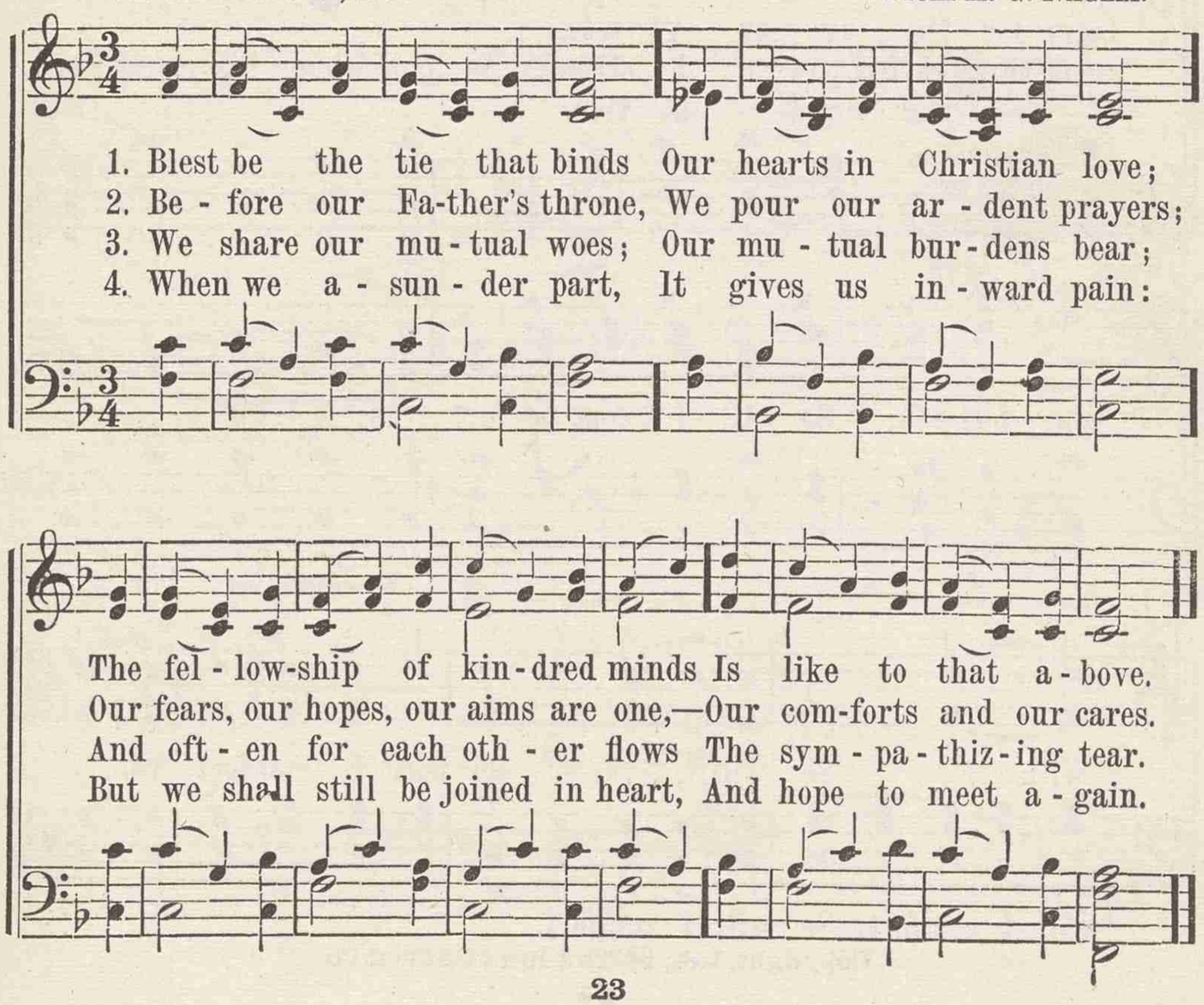
blood He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, On the

My Redeemer. Concluded.



No. 20. Dennis. S. M.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT, 1772. From H. G. NAGELI.



No. 21. "So Will I Comfort You."

T. P. W. THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. Oh, sor-row - ing mor - tal, why still des-pair, The Fa - ther will
2. Thy tears He will change into jew - els bright, Thy sighs will be
3. His mer - cy en - dur - eth while worlds decay, His pit - y doth

glad - ly be - stow A ten - der com-pas-sion for all thy care, A
turned in-to song; Where now there is darkness there shall be light, The
ev - er a - bide; He's ten-der - ly call-ing for thee to - day, From

balm for thy ev - er - y woe.
weak through His pow-er be strong. "As one whom his moth - er
o - ver the cryst - al tide.

CHORUS. Tenderly.

com - fort-eth, So will I com - fort you, ... So
com - fort you,
will, . . . So will, . . . So will I comfort you."
will I comfort, So will I comfort,

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No. 22. Almost Persuaded.

"Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian."—ACTS 26: 28.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

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

"Al - most per - suad - ed" Christ to re - ceive.
"Al - most per - suad - ed," turn not a - way.
"Al - most per - suad - ed," doom comes at last.

Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it, go thy way,
Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are lin-g'ring near,
"Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most is but to fail!
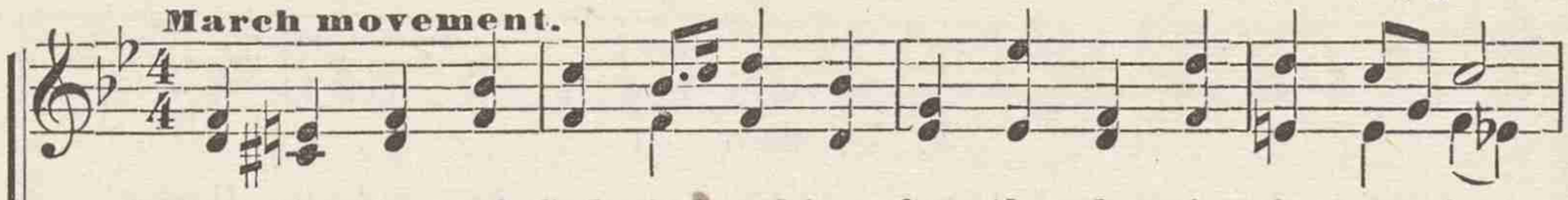
Some more con - ven - ient day On thee I'll call."
Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer come!
Sad, sad that bit - ter wail— "Al - most, but lost!"

No. 23. Hear the Call.

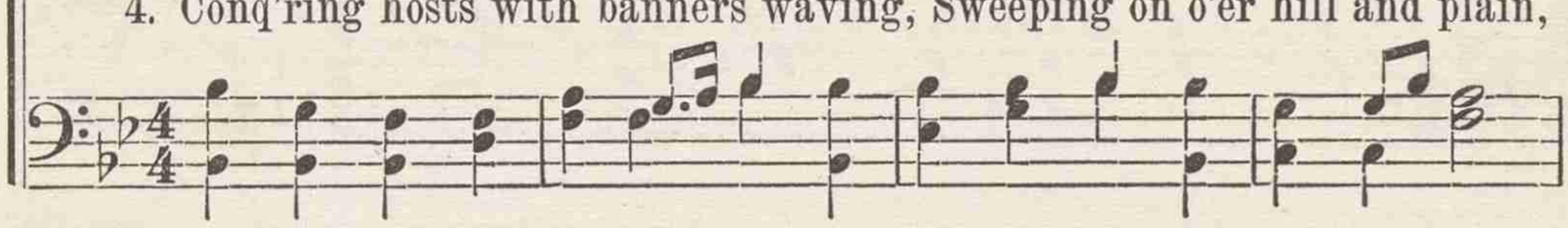
"Put on the whole armor of God."—EPH. 6: 11.
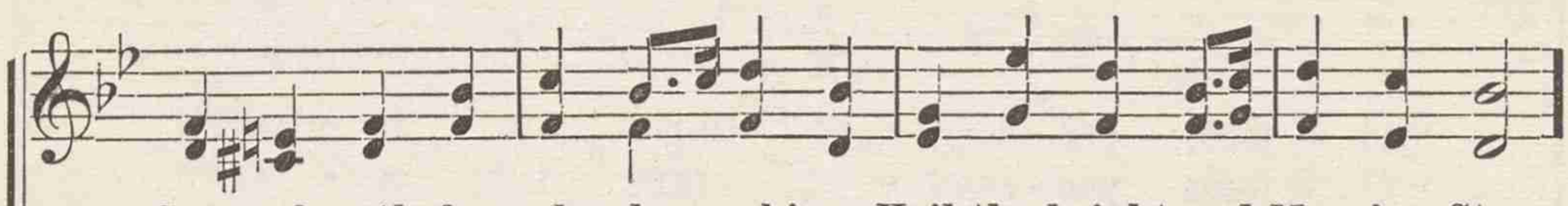
W. F. S. W. F. SHERWIN, 1879, by per.

March movement.
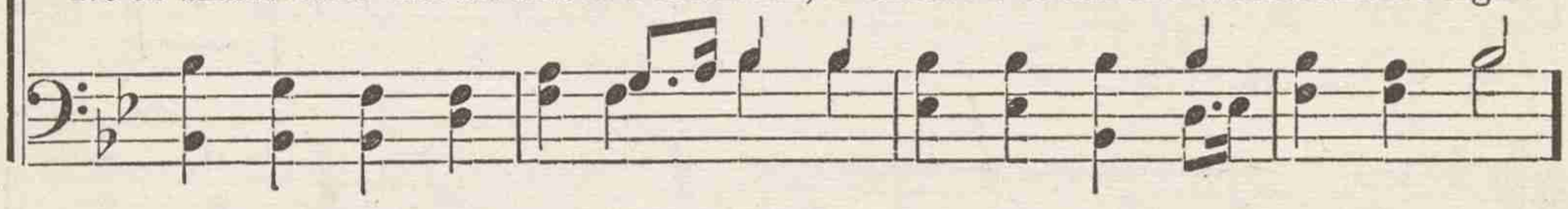


I. Lo! the day of God is breaking; See the gleaming from a - far!
2. Trust in Him who is your Captain; Let no heart in ter - ror quail;
3. Onward marching, firm and steady, Faint not, fear not Satan's frown,
4. Conq'ring hosts with banners waving, Sweeping on o'er hill and plain,
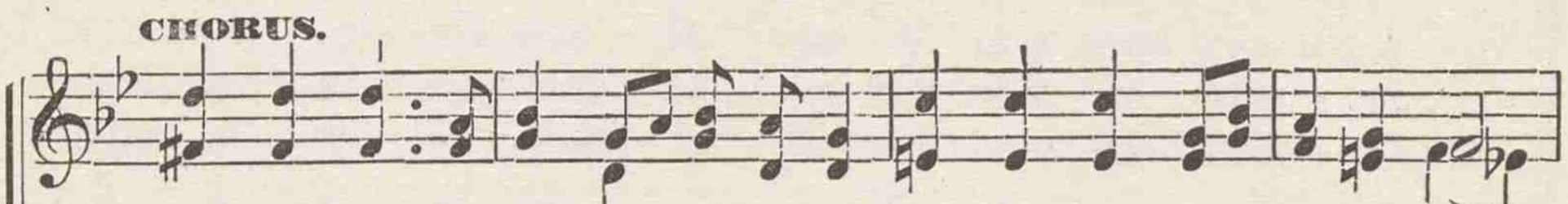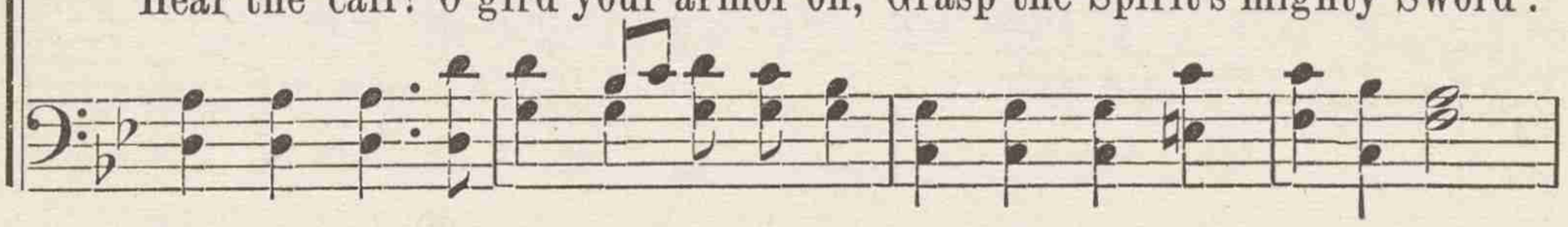




Sons of earth from slumber waking, Hail the bright and Morning Star.
Je - sus leads the gath'ring le-gions, In His name we shall pre - vail.
For the Lord is with you al-ways, Till you wear the Victor's crown.
Ne'er shall halt till swells the anthem, "Christ o'er all the world shall reign!"



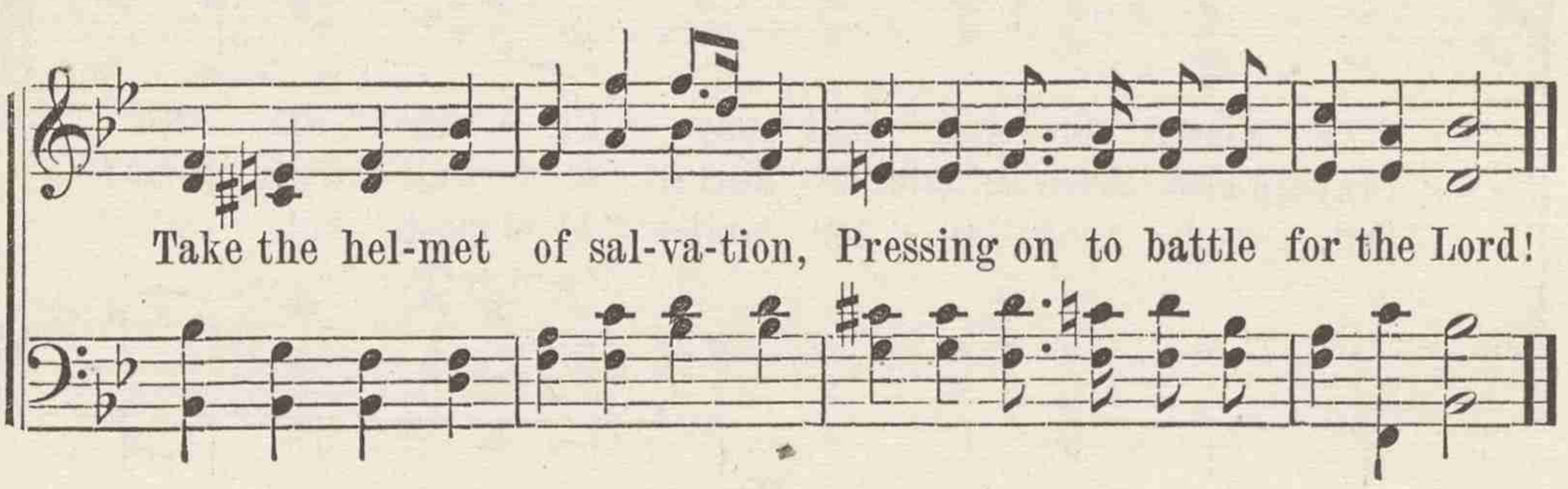
CHORUS.



Hear the call! O gird your armor on, Grasp the Spirit's mighty Sword:

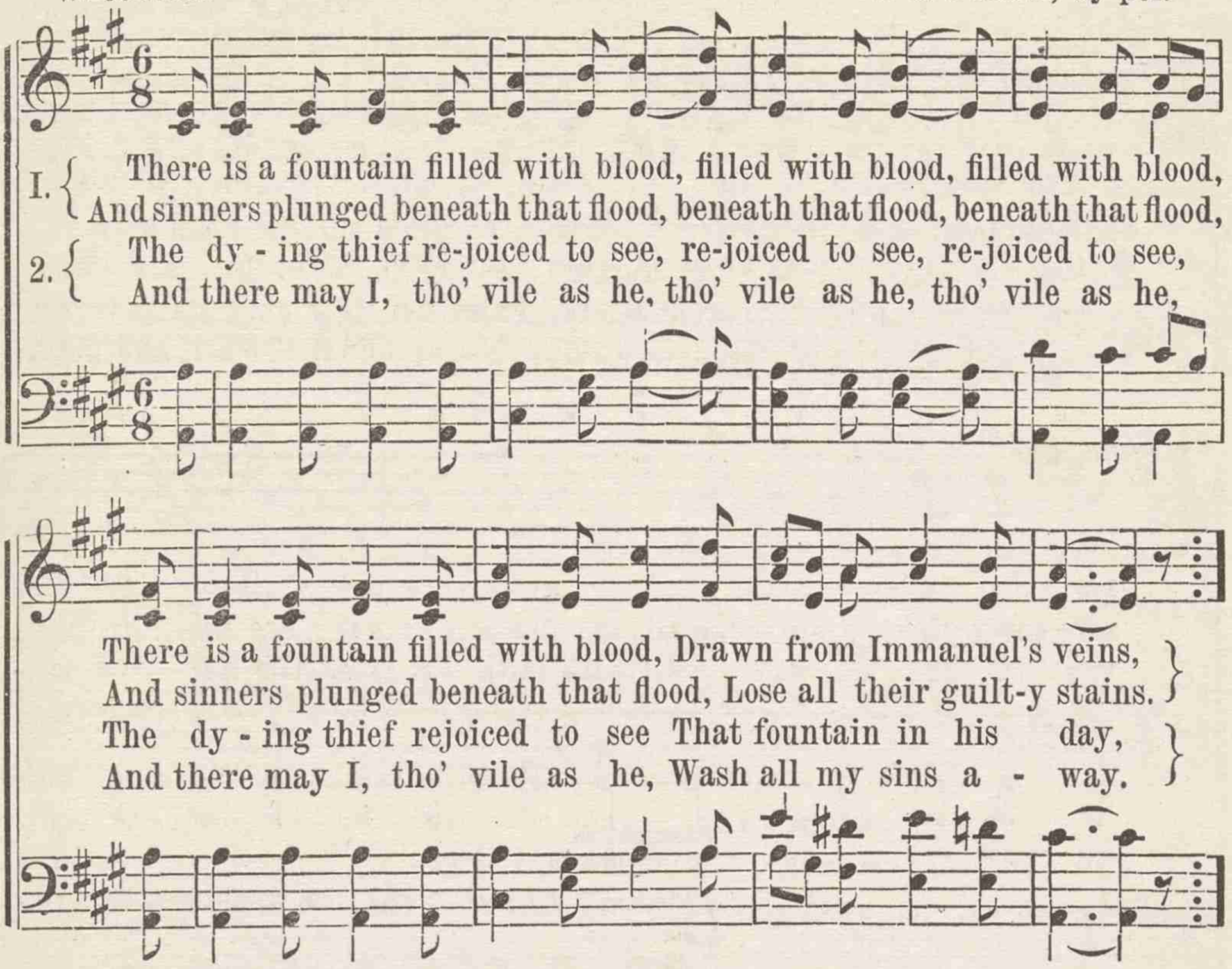


Take the hel-met of sal-va-tion, Pressing on to battle for the Lord!

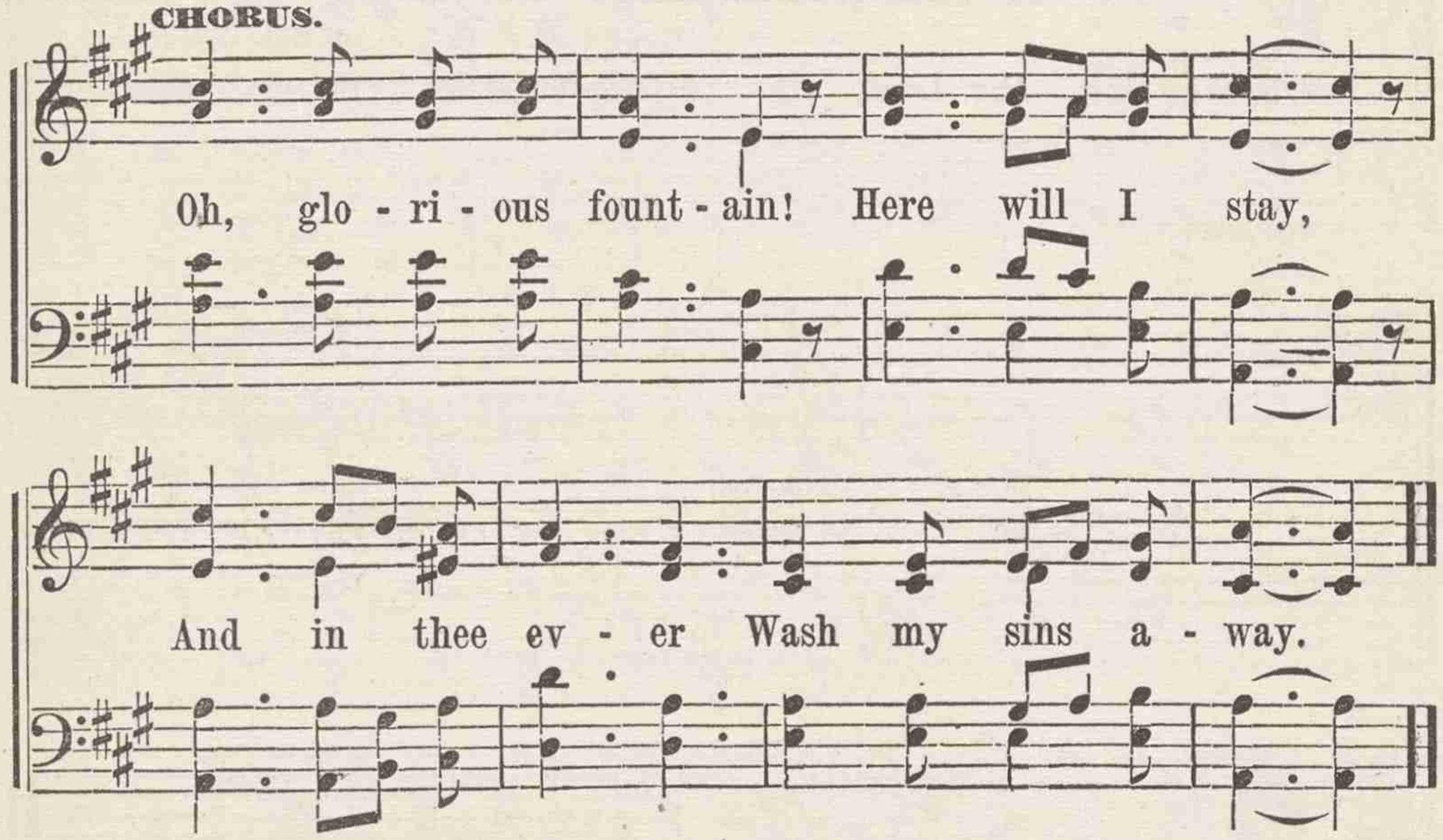


No. 24. Glorious Fountain.

W. COWPER. T. C. O'KANE, by per.



CHORUS.



3 Thou dying Lamb, |: Thy precious blood :|
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed |: Church of God :|
Are saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith |: I saw the stream :|
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love |: has been my theme, :|
And shall be till I die.

Copyright 1881, by T. C. O'KANE.

No. 25. Trusting in the Lord.

ACTS 27: 25.

T. P. W. THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. Tho' the storm of life be rag - ing high, Fraught with dangers,
2. Pain may rack this earth-ly house of mine, I may bow at
3. Oth - er hopes may swift-ly pass a - way, Oth - er joys may

per - ils ev - er nigh, Still I know my soul shall nev - er die,
sor - row's gloom-y shrine, Still my heart will nev - er, nev - er pine,
van - ish or de - cay, Still with faith I'll tread the nar - row way,

CHORUS.

Oh, trust - ing,

Trust-ing in the Lord. Oh, trusting, trusting, trusting in the Lord,

Trust - ing,

I believe the prom - is - es He gave, Trusting, trusting,

Trust - ing in the Lord, He a - lone can save.

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No. 26. Who Cares for a Soul?

J. B. O. CLEMM.

1. Who cares for a soul? say, Christian, do you? Or will you, with empty hand, Meet the Mas - ter and say there is noth-ing to do, When
2. Who'll speak to that soul that hastens a-pace To death and e - ter-nal woe? Who will tell it of Je - sus in ac-cents of love, And
3. Who of us that cares when called to account, To hear from the King, "Well done," And to see mid the shin - ing ones gathered a - round, Some

REFRAIN.

He your ac-counts shall de - mand. Who cares? . . . . Who
point out the way it should go.
souls that our la - bors have won. Cares for a soul,

cares? . . . Who cares for a soul to - day? Then haste to the
Cares for a soul?
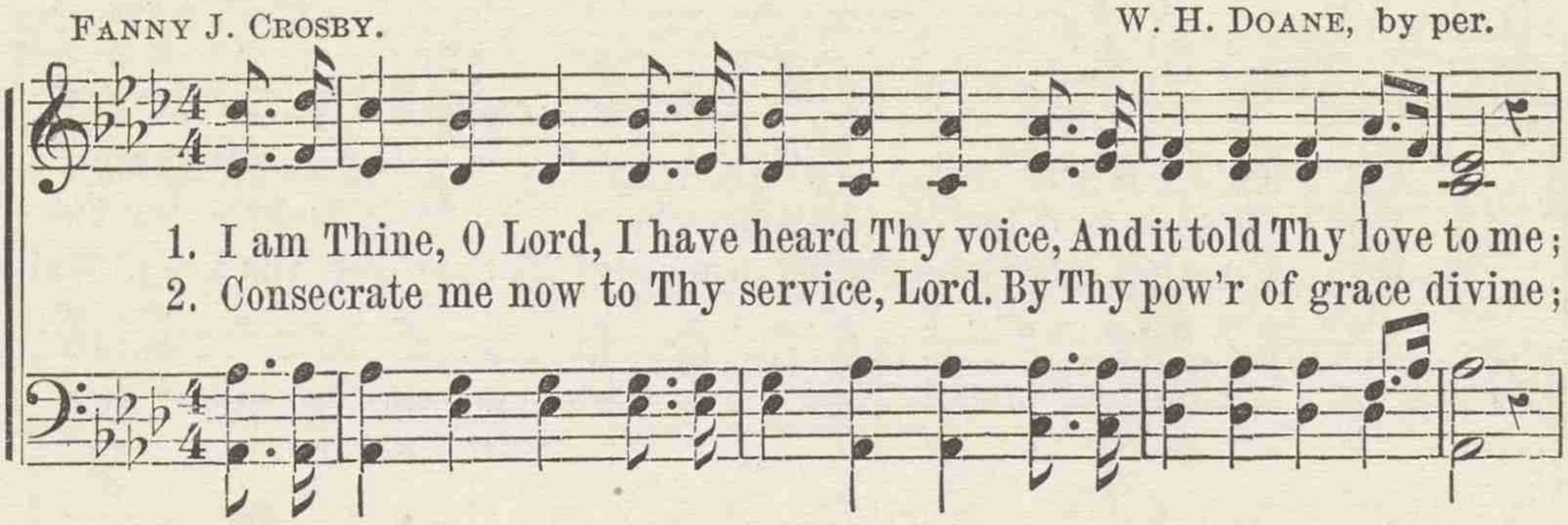
wand'rers and make no de - lay, And beg them to come to the fold.
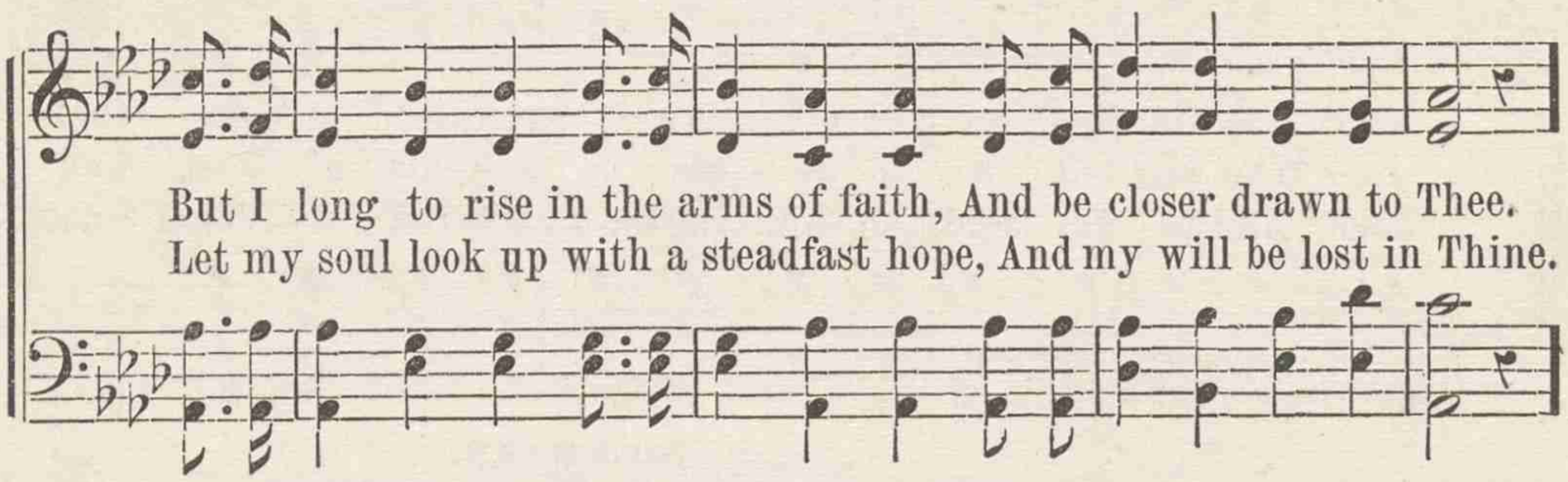
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No. 27. Draw me Nearer.

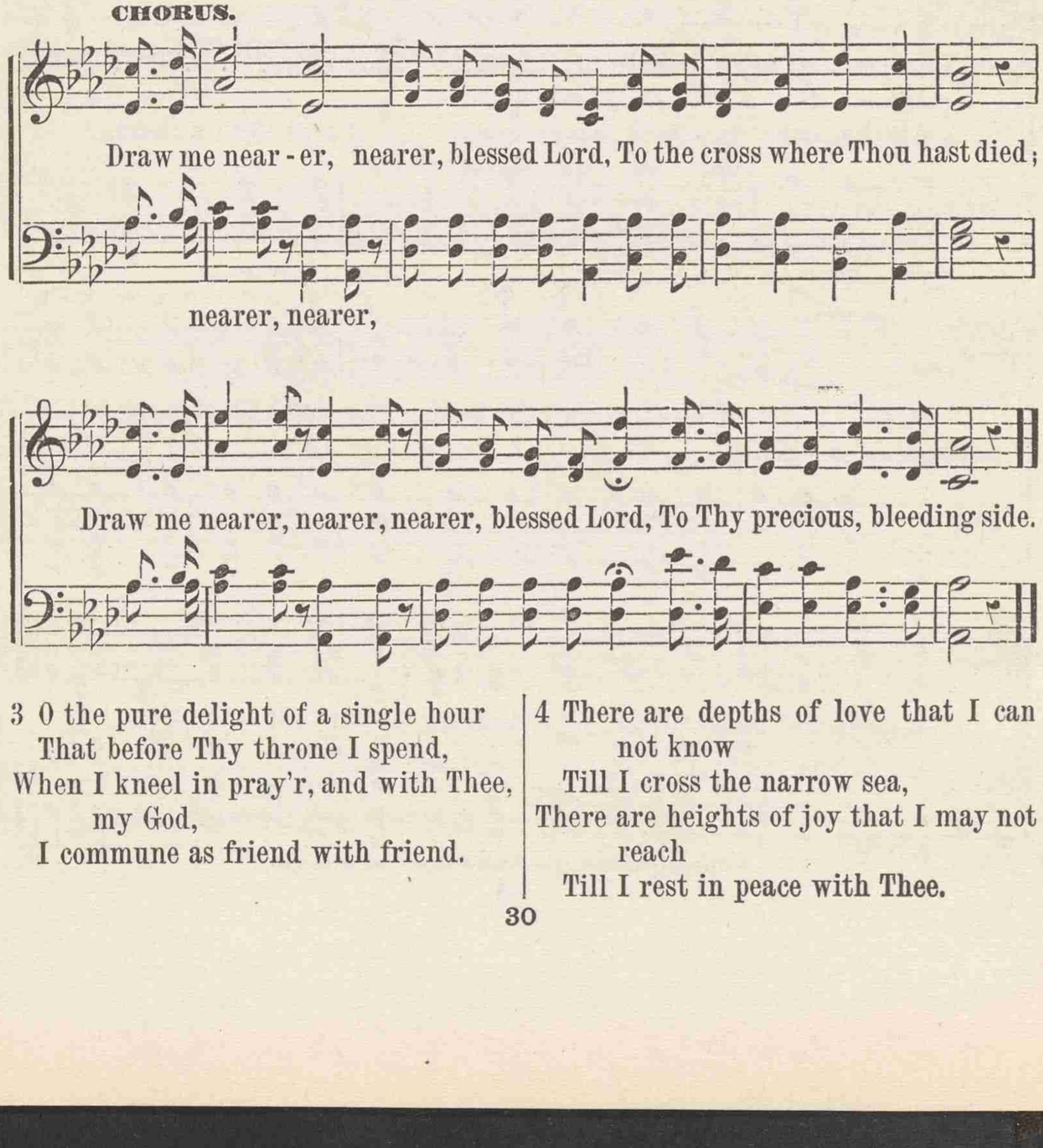
"Let us draw near with a true heart."—HEB. 10: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.





CHORUS.



3 O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.

4 There are depths of love that I can not know
Till I cross the narrow sea,
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

No. 28 Oh! 'tis Glory in my Soul.

FLORA L. BEST. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

1. To Thy cross, dear Christ, I'm clinging, All my ref-uge and my plea;
2. Long my heart hath heard thee calling, But I thrust aside Thy grace;
3. Love e - ter - nal, light e - ter - nal, Close me safe-ly, sweetly in;

Matchless is Thy lov - ing kindness, Else it had not stooped to me.
Yet, oh boundless con - de - scen-sion. Love is shin-ing from Thy face
Sav - ior, let Thy balm of heal-ing Ev - er keep me free from sin.

CHORUS.

Oh, 'tis glo - ry! oh, 'tis glo - ry! Oh, 'tis glo - ry in my soul!

For I've touched the hem of His garment, And His pow'r doth make me whole.

No. 29. We're Going Home To-morrow.

"Willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."—2 Cor. 5: 8.

PAULINA. P. P. Bliss, by per.

1. We're going home, No more to roam, No more to sin and sor - row;
2. For wea - ry feet A - waits a street Of wondrous pave and gold-en;
3. For those who sleep And those who weep, Above the portals nar-row,
4. Oh, joyful song! Oh, ransomed throng! Where sin no more shall sever;

No more to wear The brow of care—We're go-ing home to - mor-row.
For hearts that ache The angels wake The sto - ry, sweet and old - en.
The mansions rise Beyond the skies—We're go-ing home to - mor-row.
Our King to see, And, oh, to be With Him at home for - ev - er.

CHORUS.

We're go - - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor-row;
We're go-ing home, we're go-ing home, we're go-ing home to - mor-row.

We're go - - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor-row.
We're go-ing home, we're go-ing home, we're go-ing home to - mor-row.

No. 30. Drifting Away From Jesus.

Rev. J. E. RANKIN. FOR MALE VOICES. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Andante.

1. Drift-ing a - way from Je - sus the Lord, Drift-ing a - way from
2. Drift-ing a - way from paths Thou hast trod, Drifting a - way from
3. Drift-ing a - way from there where He died, Drifting a- way from
4. Wilt thou not turn gainst the downward tide? Wilt thou not own this

love for His Word; Drift-ing a - way from tho't and from care,
peo - ple of God; Drift-ing a - way from fel - low - ship sweet,
wounds in His side; Drift-ing a - way from seats on His throne,
Je - sus de-nied? Then, with thy face a - glow with the day,

CHORUS.

Drift-ing a - way from song and from prayer.
Drift-ing a - way from the mer - cy - seat. Drift-ing a - way,
Drift-ing a - way to dark-ness un - known.
Wilt thou not cease from thy drifting a - way?

drift-ing a - way. Drift-ing a - way from Je - sus; Drift-ing,

Ad lib.
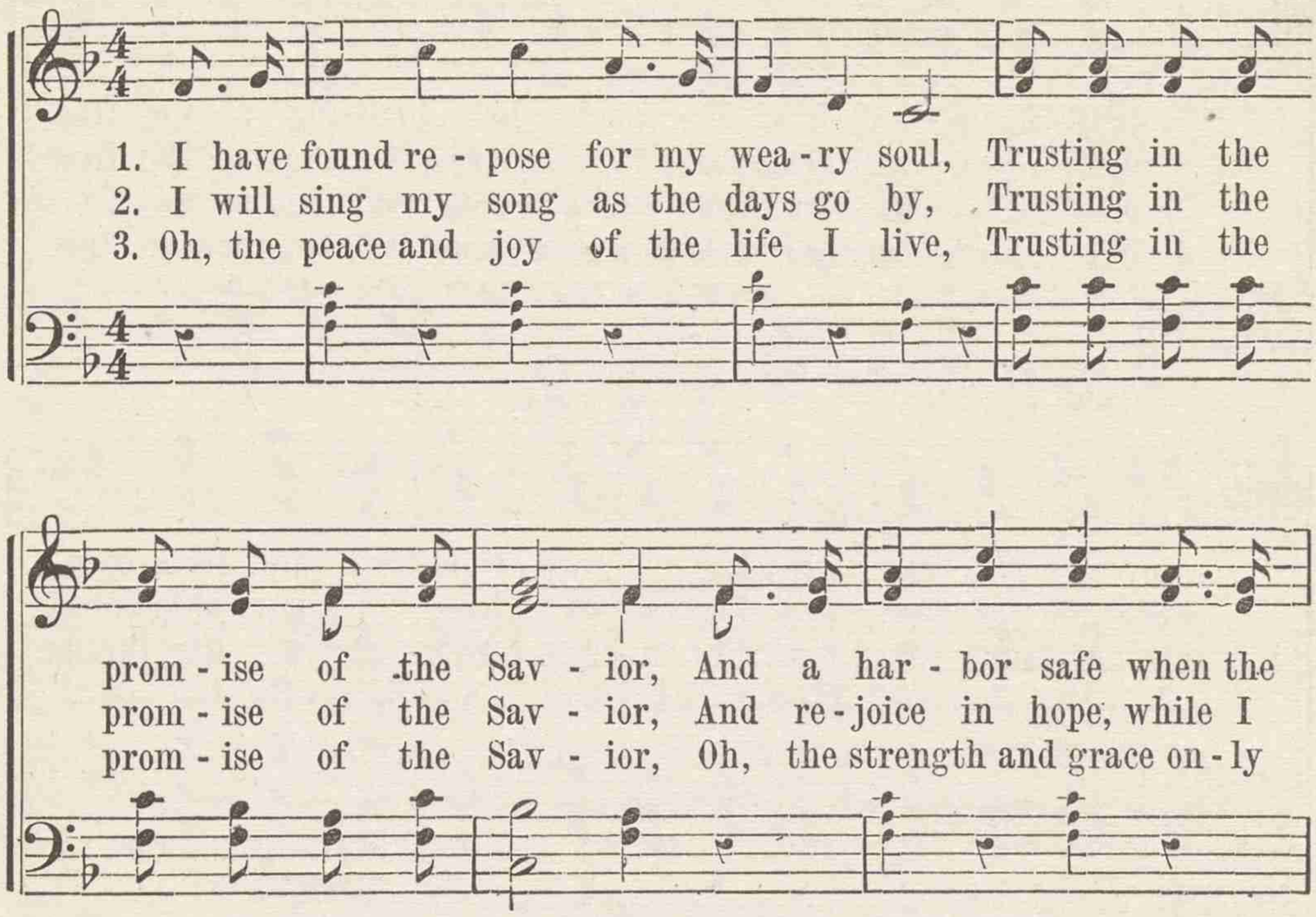
drift-ing, drift-ing a - way, Drift-ing a - way from Je - sus.

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No. 31. Trusting in the Promise.

"He is faithful that promised."—HEB. 10: 23.

Rev. H. B. HARTZLER. Rev. E. S. LORENZ.



Copyright, 1878, by E. S. LORENZ. By per.

Trusting in the Promise. Concluded.

Sav - ior; I will bear my lot in the toil of life, Trusting in the
Sav - ior; And the loss of all shall be highest gain, Trusting in the
Sav - ior; And be-gin to walk in the ho - ly way, Trusting in the

REFRAIN.

prom - ise of the Sav - ior. Rest-ing on His mighty arm for-

ev - er, Nev - er from His lov - ing heart to sev - er, I will rest by

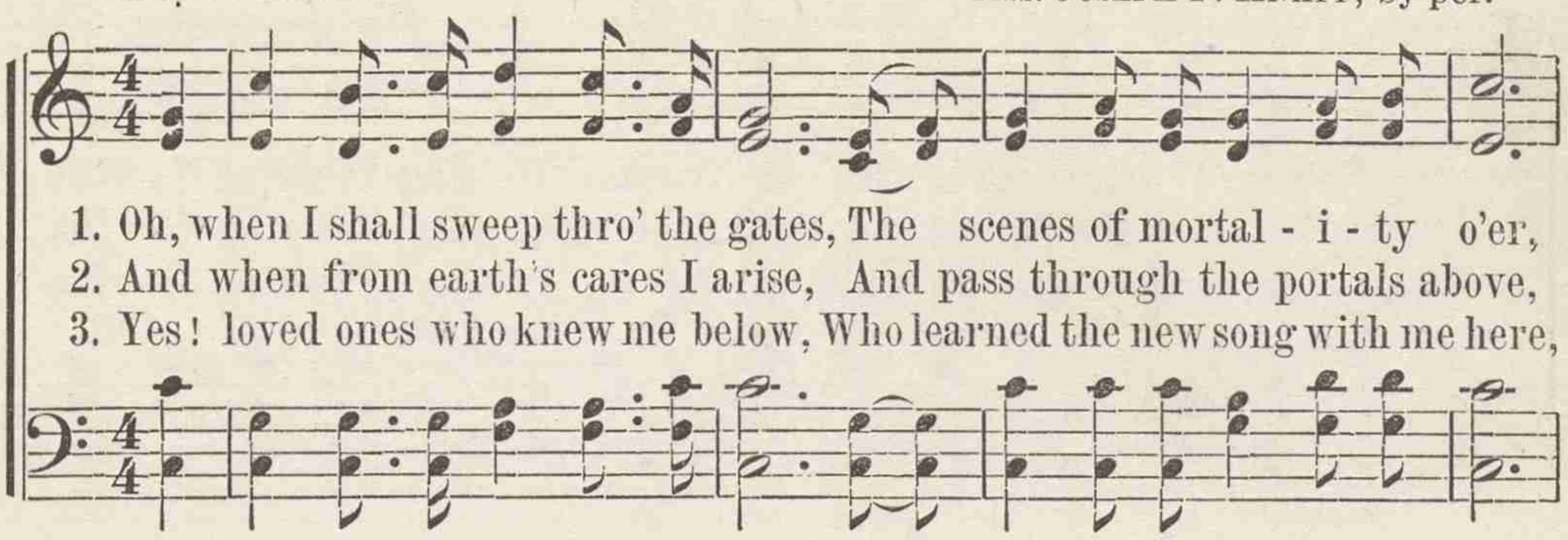
grace In His strong embrace, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior.

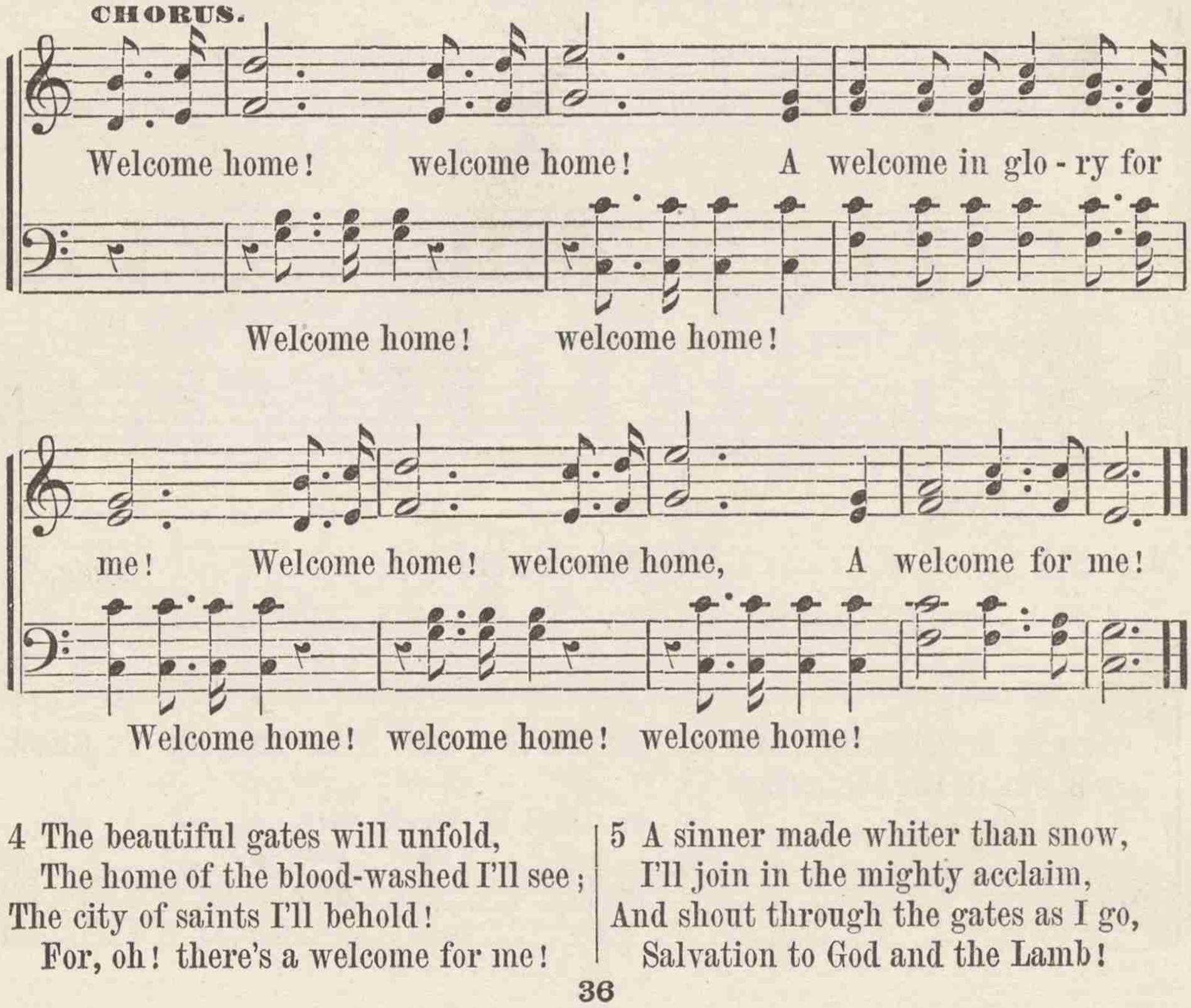
No. 32. Gloria Patri. ANON.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning,
is now, and . . . . ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men.

No. 33. Welcome to Glory.

PHŒBE PALMER. MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP, by per.





4 The beautiful gates will unfold,
The home of the blood-washed I'll see;
The city of saints I'll behold!
For, oh! there's a welcome for me!

5 A sinner made whiter than snow,
I'll join in the mighty acclaim,
And shout through the gates as I go,
Salvation to God and the Lamb!

No. 34. We Will Pray for One Another.

Adapted. COL. 1: 3. I. BALTZELL, by per.

1. We will pray for one an - oth - er, we will pray; You are not alone, my brother, in the way; For the Savior's by your side, And the
2. We will pray for one an - oth - er, we will pray, Though we meet with many tri-als on our way; If we sit at Je - sus' feet, When He
3. We will pray for one an - oth - er, we will pray, And by faith and pray'r we'll surely gain the day; Then we'll lay our armor down, And re-
4. Then we'll pray for one an - oth - er, then we'll pray. And we'll live and work for Jesus ev - 'ry day; When the storms of life are o'er, We will

Bi - ble is your guide, If you live by faith and pray'r ev - 'ry day.
comes our souls to greet, We will find His prom-ise sure ev - 'ry day.
ceive a fadeless crown, We'll re-ceive a crown that fades not a - way.
meet to part no more, In that hap - py, hap - py home, far a - way.

CHORUS.

We will pray, We will pray,
We will pray for one an - oth-er, We will pray for one an-oth - er,
We will pray for one an - oth - er Till we all get home.

No. 35. Is There Oil in Your Lamp?

T. P. W. THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. Is there oil in your lamp, Is it trimm'd and burning, Do you list for the tramp of the Bridegroom returning? Is there zeal in your heart for the work you are do-ing, Have you faith in the part You are dai-ly pur-suing?
2. Is there oil in your lamp, Do you wait for the Master While the night dews so damp Gather faster and faster? Do you joy 'mid the gloom And the sins that's around you, Do you think of your doom E'er the Savior had found you?
3. Is there oil in your lamp, Are you sure it is read-y, Do you march from the camp with a step firm and steady? Are your purposes true, Are you read-y for bat-tle, Is there vict'ry for you, Will you die like the cattle?

CHORUS.
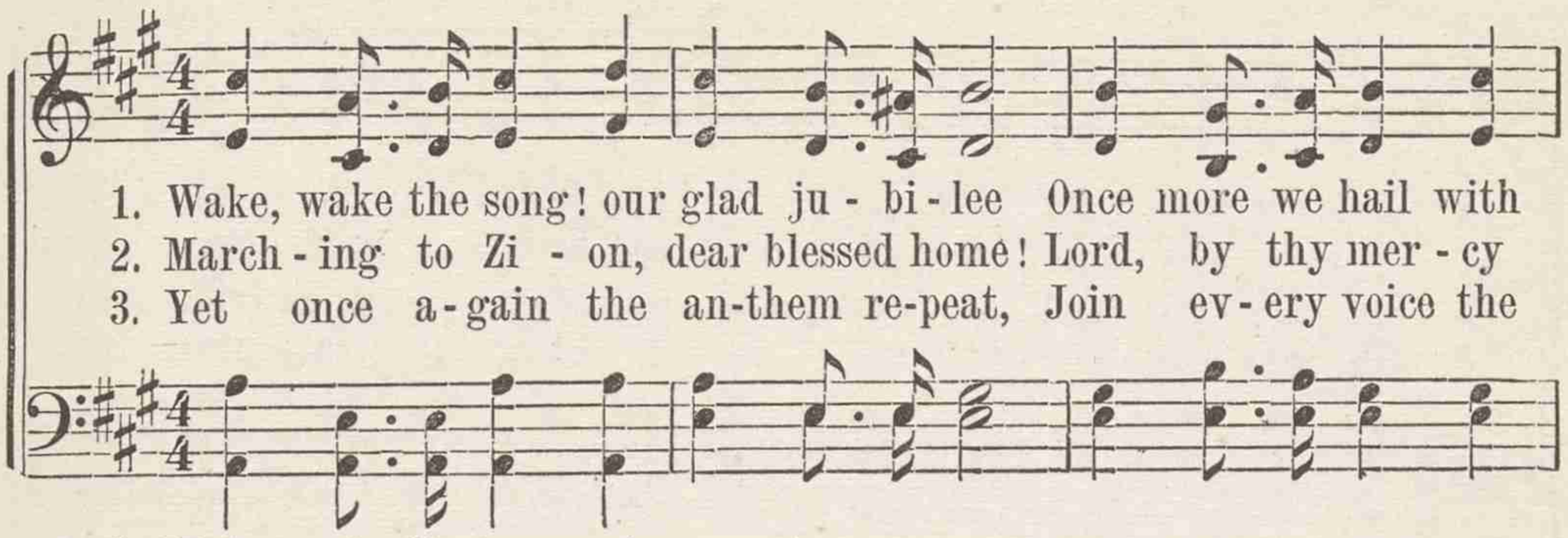
Is there oil . . . in your lamp?

Is there oil, is there oil, In your lamp, in your lamp? Do you wait your coming Lord?

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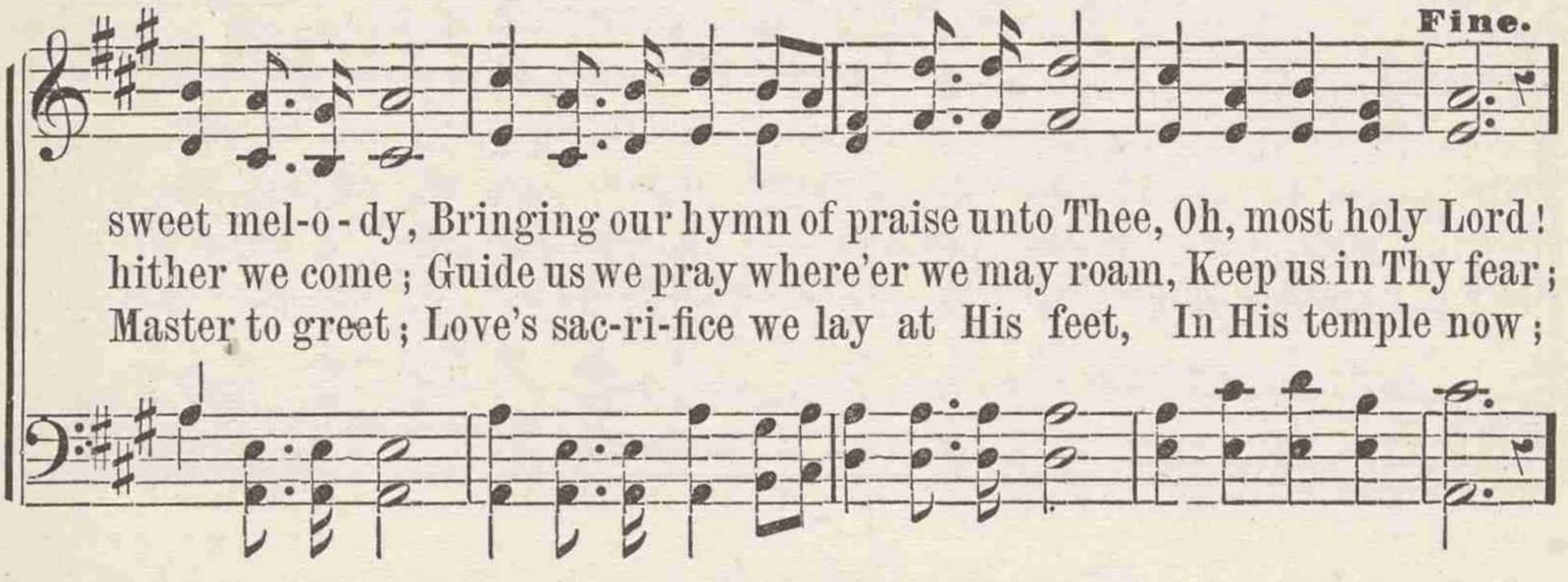
No. 36. Our Glad Jubilee.

W. F. SHERWIN. WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.

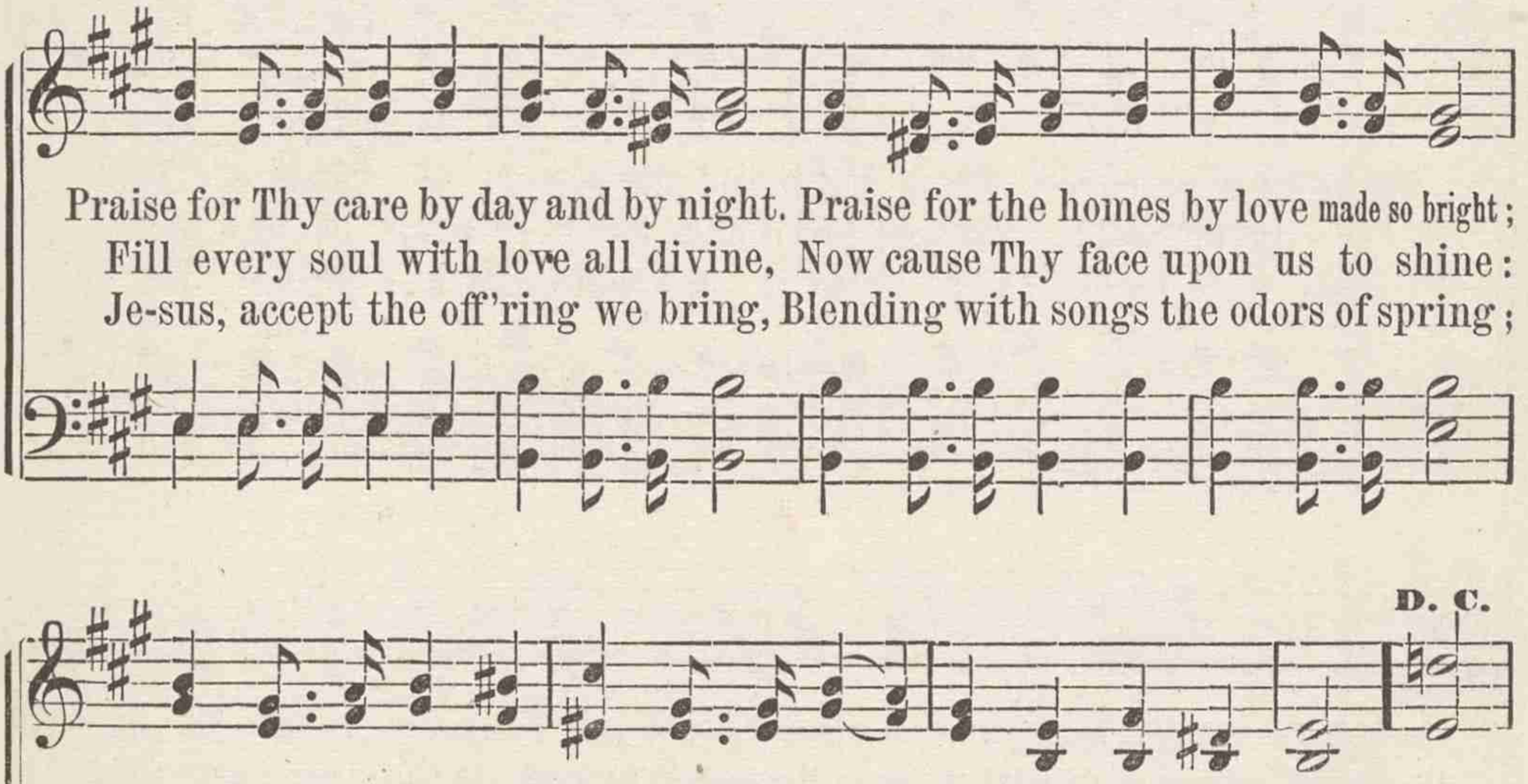


1. Wake, wake the song! our glad ju - bi - lee Once more we hail with
2. March - ing to Zi - on, dear blessed home! Lord, by thy mer - cy
3. Yet once a - gain the an-them re-peat, Join ev - ery voice the
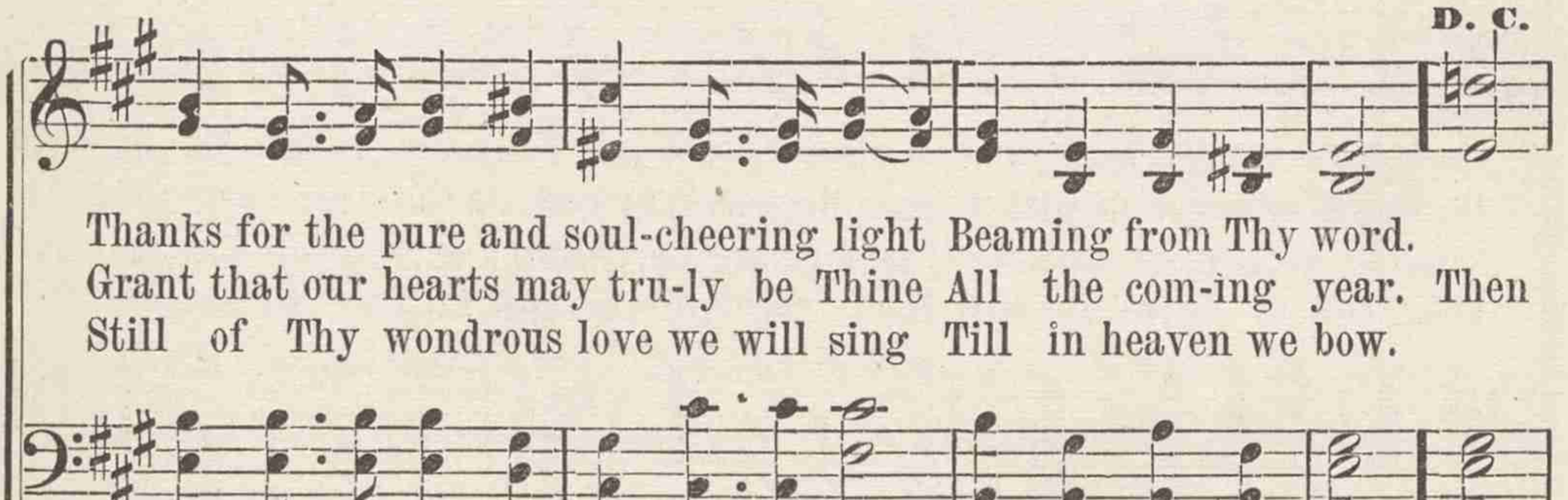
D. C. Wake, wake the song! etc.
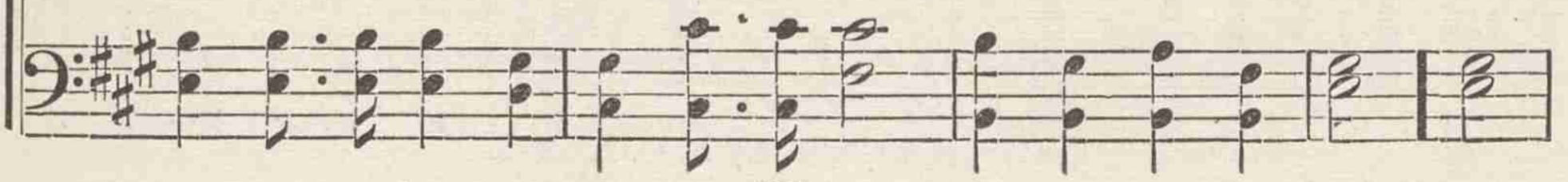


sweet mel-o - dy, Bringing our hymn of praise unto Thee, Oh, most holy Lord!
hither we come; Guide us we pray where'er we may roam, Keep us in Thy fear;
Master to greet; Love's sac-ri-fice we lay at His feet, In His temple now;



Praise for Thy care by day and by night. Praise for the homes by love made so bright;
Fill every soul with love all divine, Now cause Thy face upon us to shine:
Je-sus, accept the off'ring we bring, Blending with songs the odors of spring;
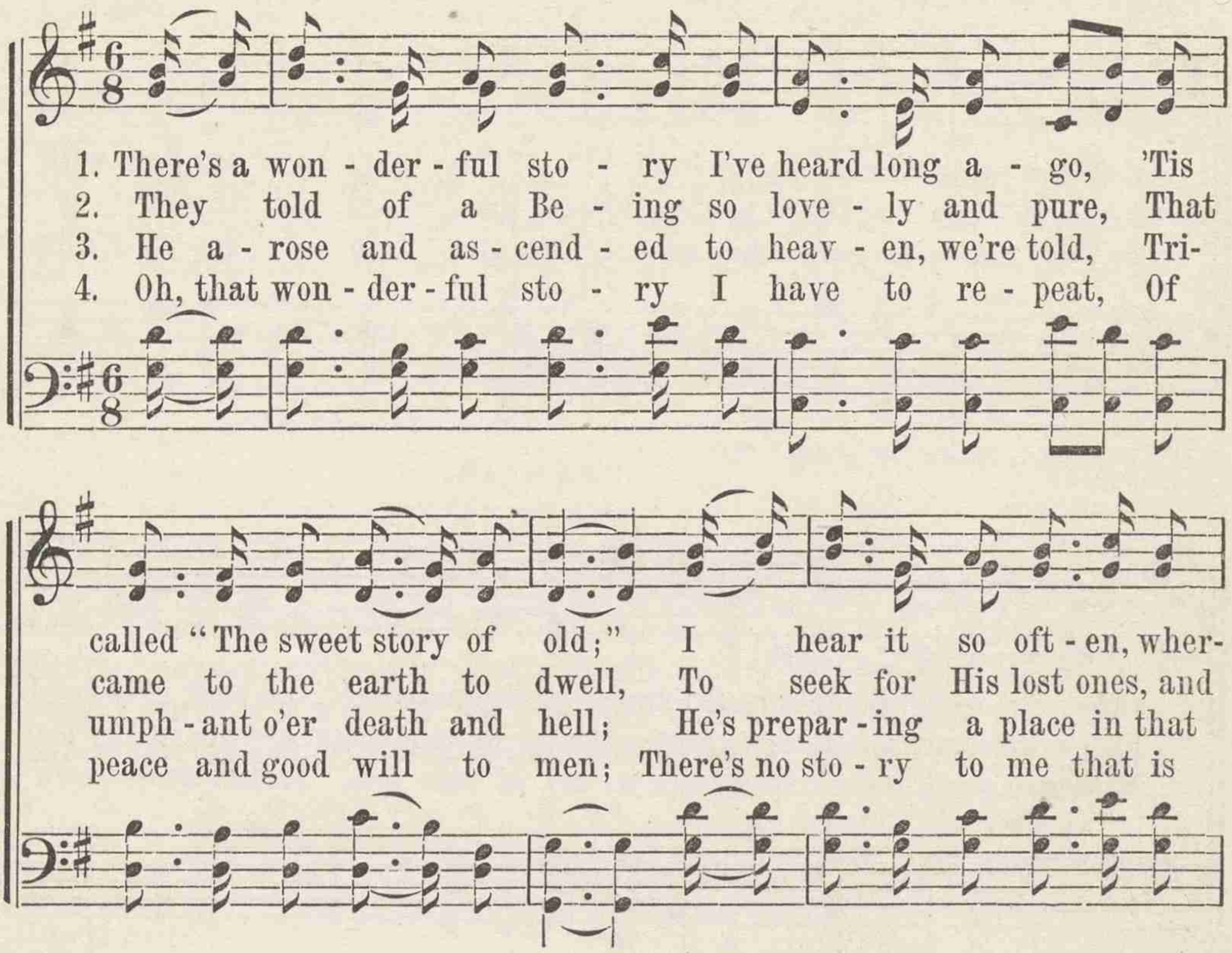


Thanks for the pure and soul-cheering light Beaming from Thy word.
Grant that our hearts may tru-ly be Thine All the com-ing year. Then
Still of Thy wondrous love we will sing Till in heaven we bow.



No. 37. That Old, Old Story is True.

D. B. WATKINS. E. O. EXCELL.



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That Old, Old Story is True. Concluded.

new; But I've found out the rea - son they love it so well, That
view; But oh, what sweet peace in my heart since I found That
you, It is peace to my soul, it is joy to my heart That
you, "There's a man - sion in glo - ry for all who be - lieve" That

REFRAIN.

old, old sto - ry is true. That old, old sto - ry is true, That
old, old sto - ry is true. That old, old sto - ry is true, That
old, old sto - ry is true. That old, old sto - ry is true, That
old, old sto - ry is true. That old, old sto - ry is true, That

it is true,
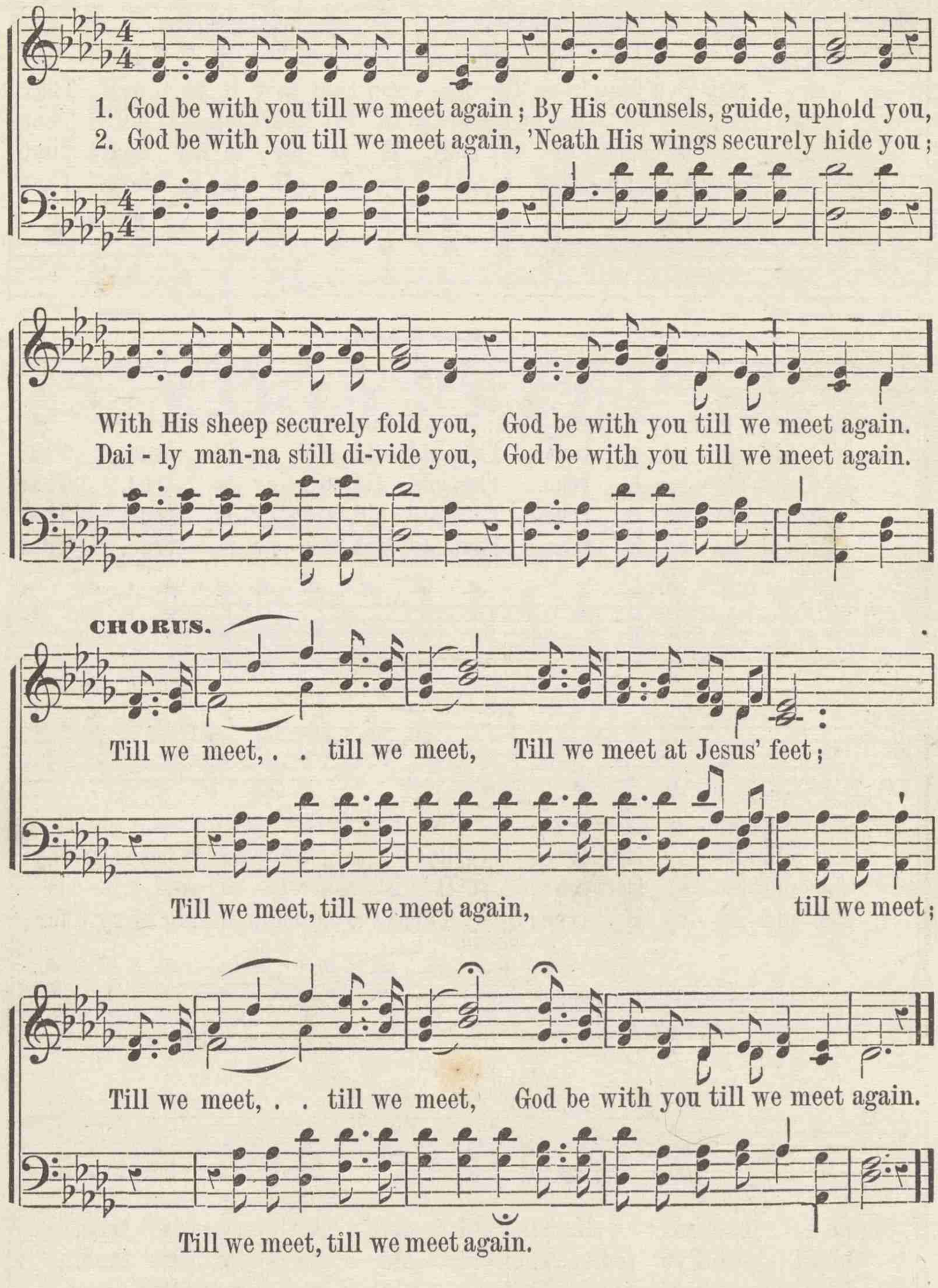
old, old sto - ry is true; But I've found out the rea - son they
old, old sto - ry is true; But oh, what sweet peace in my
old, old sto - ry is true; It is peace to my soul, it is
old, old sto - ry is true; "There's a mansion in glo - ry for

it is true,

love it so well, That old, old sto - ry is true.
heart since I've found That old, old sto - ry is true.
joy to my heart, That old, old sto - ry is true.
all who be - lieve" That old, old sto - ry is true.

No. 38. God be with You.

Rev. J. E. RANKIN. W. G. TOMER, by per.



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.

No. 39. Sound the Battle-cry.

WM. F. SHERWIN. WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.

1. Sound the bat-tle-cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,
3. Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar-mor on, Stand firm ev-ery one; Rest your
Must pre-vail; Shield and banner bright Gleaming in the light; Battling
By Thy grace; When the battle's done, And the vict'ry won, May we

CHORUS. *ff*

cause up-on His ho-ly word.
for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, soldiers, rally round the banner,
wear the crown Before Thy face.

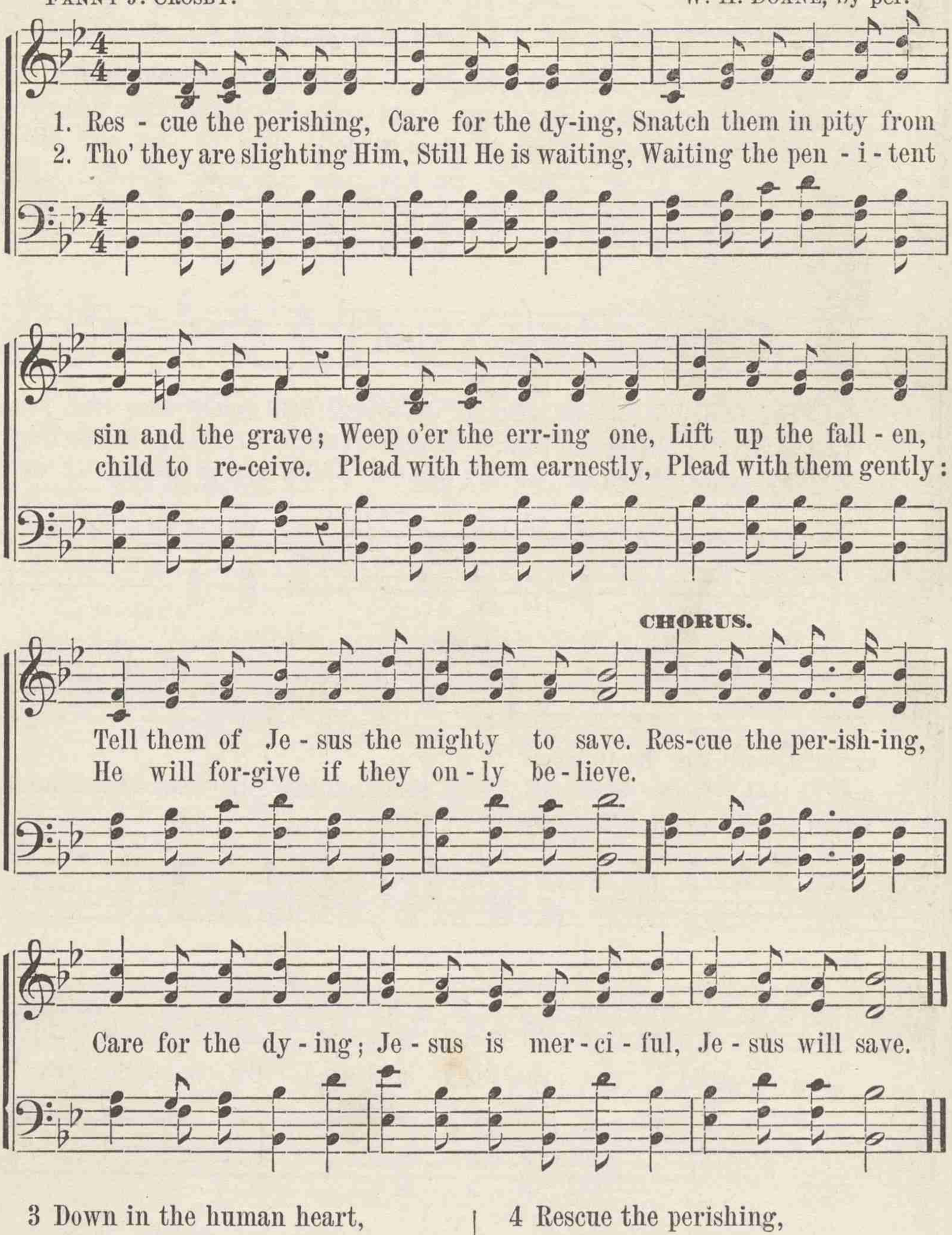
Read-y, stead-y, pass the word a-long; On-ward, for-ward,

shout a-loud Ho-san-na! Christ is Cap-tain of the mighty throng.

No. 40. Rescue the Perishing.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 23.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.



3 Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore:
Touched by a loving heart,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4 Rescue the perishing,
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died.

No. 41. Gather Them In.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

1. Gath-er them in, for there yet is room At the feast that a
2. Gath-er them in, for there yet is room, But our hearts how they
3. Gath-er them in, for there yet is room, 'Tis a mes-sage from

King has spread, Oh gath-er them in, let His house be filled,
throb with pain, To think of the ma-ny who slight the call,
God a-bove, Oh gath-er them in to the fold of grace,

CHORUS.

And the hun-gry and poor be fed.
That may nev-er be heard a-gain. Out in the high-way,
And the arms of the Sav-ior's love.

out in the by way, Out in the dark depths of sin, Go

forth! go forth with a loving heart, And gather the wand'rers in.

No. 42. More to Follow.

"Bring me yet a vessel."—2 KINGS 4: 6.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Have you on the Lord believed? Still there's more to fol - low;
2. Have you felt the Sav-ior near? Still there's more to fol - low;
3. Have you felt the Spirit's power? Still there's more to fol - low;

Of His grace have you received? Still there's more to fol - low;
Does His bless - ed presence cheer? Still there's more to fol - low;
Fall-ing like the gen-tle shower? Still there's more to fol - low;
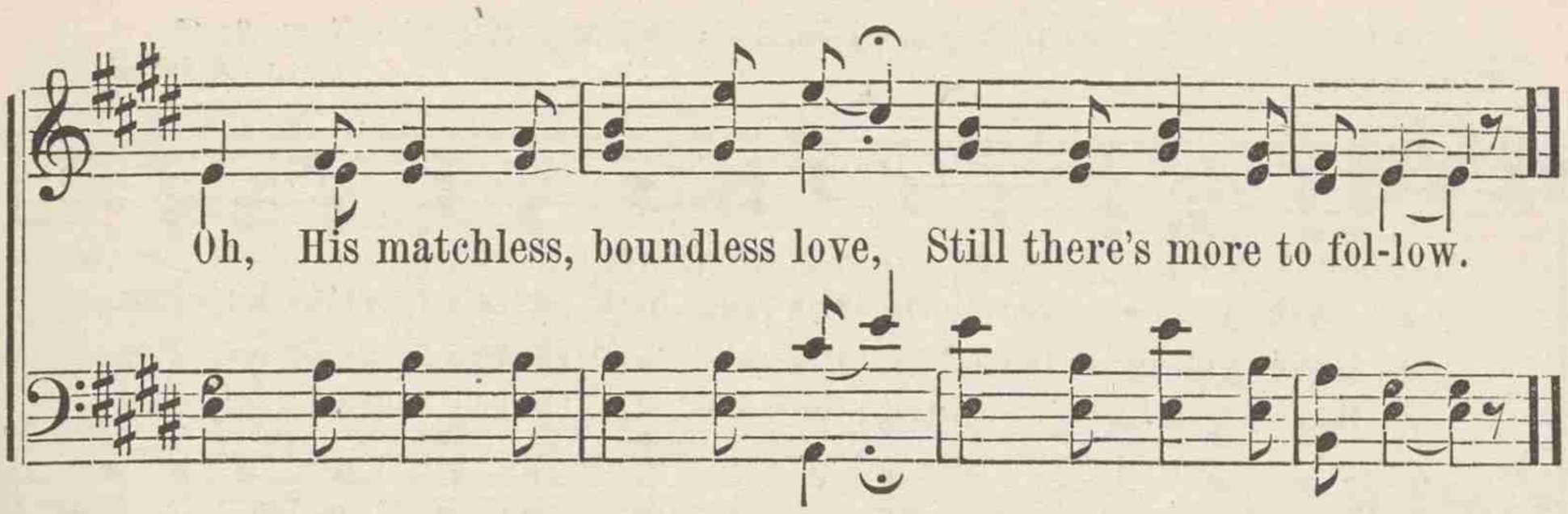
Oh, the grace the Fa-ther shows! Still there's more to fol - low;
Oh, the love that Je - sus shows! Still there's more to fol - low;
Oh, the power the Spir - it shows! Still there's more to fol - low;

Free - ly He His grace bestows, Still there's more to fol - low.
Free - ly He His love bestows, Still there's more to fol - low.
Free - ly He His power bestows, Still there's more to fol - low.

CHORUS.
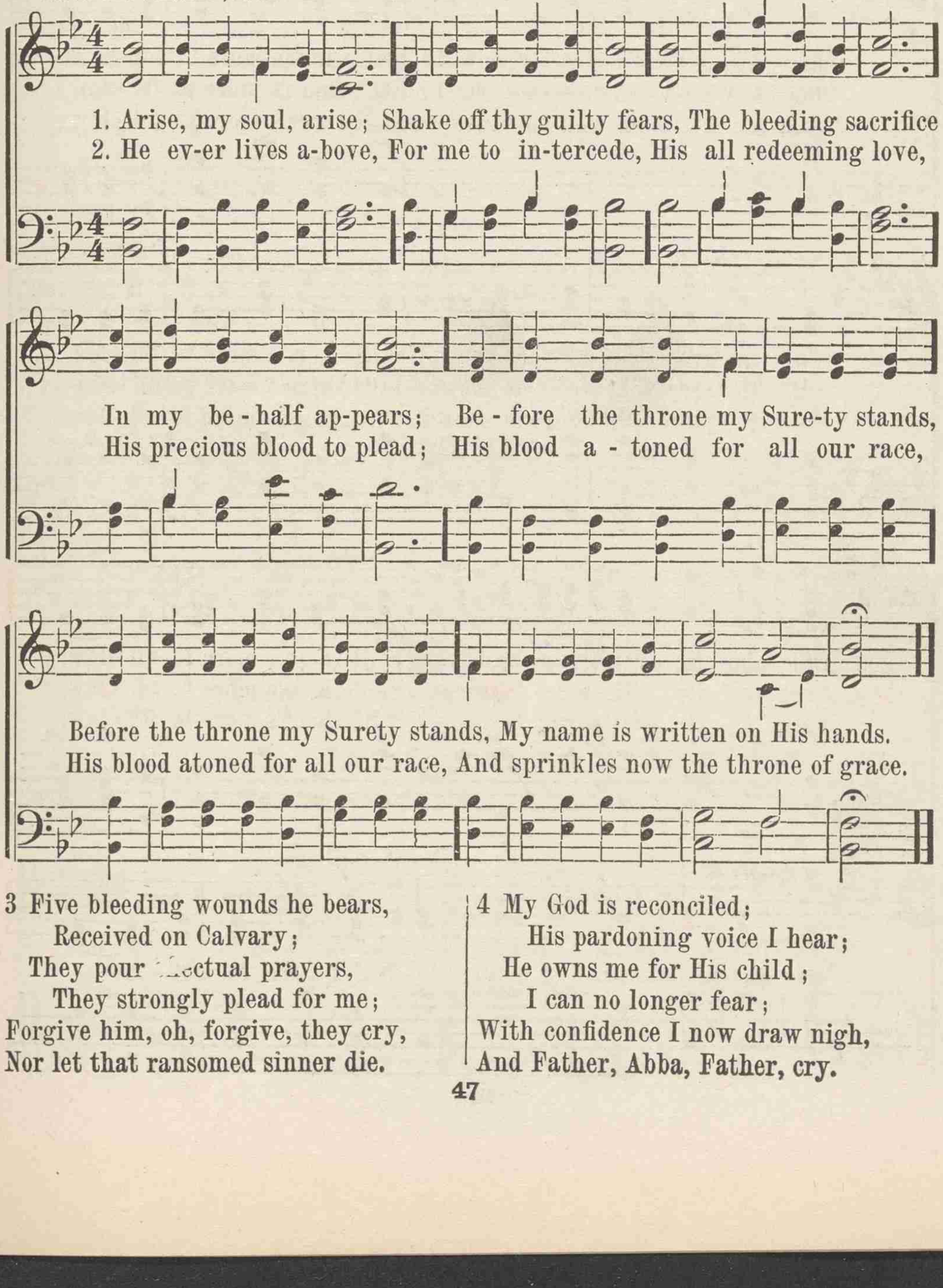
More and more, more and more, Al - ways more to fol - low,

More to Follow. Concluded.



No. 43. Lenox. 6s & 8s.

Rev. CH. WESLEY, 1749. J. EDSON, 1782.



3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me;
Forgive him, oh, forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die.

4 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

No. 44 There's Much we can Do.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—Eccl. 9: 10.

Mrs. C. E. Ellsworth. E. O. Excell.

1. There's much we can do if we work with a will, No time to be wast-ed to - day; The Mas-ter is read-y our la - bors to bless, And
2. So much we can do in the sow - ing of seed, Some fields are yet bar-ren and waste; The foe will be bus-y in spreading the tares, Then
3. So much we can do in the reap-ing of wheat, Some fields for the harvest are white; So much may be lost when the harvest is past, If

CHORUS.

wag-es He offers to pay.
go, and be working with haste. No time to be wasted, for many the fields,
left to the mildew and blight.

And laborers, as ev - er, are few; . . . . A - way to the
as ev - er, are few;

work that is needing a hand! So much! oh, so much we can do!

Copyright, 1885, by E. O. Excell.

No. 45. I Want to be a Worker.

"The laborers are few."- MATT 9: 27.

I. B. I. BALTZELL. by per.

1. I want to be a worker for the Lord, I want to love and trust His holy
2. I want to be a work-er ev-ery day, I want to lead the erring in the
3. I want to be a worker strong and brave, I want to trust in Jesus' pow'r to
4. I want to be a worker; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and erring to Thy

word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-'ry day. In the
way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love In the
save; All who will tru-ly come, shall find a hap-py home In the
word That points to joys on high, where pleasures nev-er die In the

CHORUS.

1. vineyard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray, In the
2—4. kingdom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,

vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord, of the Lord, I will work, I will

pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

No. 46. Close to Thee.

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—Ps. 73: 28.

FANNY J. CROSBY. S. J. VAIL, by per.

1. Thou my ev - er-last - ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me,
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea:

All a - long my pilgrim jour-ney, Sav-ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; All a-
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Glad-ly
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the

long my pil - grim jour-ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

No. 47. When Jesus walked in Galilee.

[To my friend, Peter Caldwell, Louisville, Ky.]

T. P. W. THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

Moderato.

1. Oh, let the sto - ry oft be told, "When Je-sus walked in Ga - li - lee;" 'Twill nev - er, nev - er grow too old, "When Je - sus walked in Ga - li - lee." He healed the sick, the lame and blind, He came the sinners lost to find; A lov-ing Sav-ior of man - kind, "When Je - sus walked in Ga - li - lee."
2. He brought sal - va - tion full and free, "When Je-sus walked in Ga - li - lee;" He said to all, Come fol - low me, "When Je - sus walked in Ga - li - lee." Oh, how the hearts of men were stirred, As ev'ry-where His voice was heard, Still ringing forth the liv - ing word, "When Je - sus walked in Ga - li - lee."
3. His mer - cy now is just the same As when He walked in Ga - li - lee; To save both you and me He came, "When Je - sus walked in Ga - li - lee." Oh, will ye not o- bey the call? He shed His blood to free us all From sin - ful A-dam's might - y fall, "When Je - sus walked in Ga - li - lee."

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No. 48. Pull for the Shore.

"Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away, behold, all things are become NEW."—2 COR. 5: 17.

"Therefore, my beloved . . . work out your own salvation with fear and trembling." —PHIL. 2: 12.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Light in the darkness, sail-or, day is at hand! See, o'er the foaming bil-lows fair Ha - ven's land, Drear was the voy - age, sail - or, now al-most o'er, Safe within the life-boat, sail - or, pull for the shore.
2. Trust in the life-boat, sail-or, all else will fail, Stronger the surges dash and fierc - er the gale, Heed not the storm - y winds, tho' loudly they roar; Watch the "bright and morning star," and pull for the shore.
3. Bright gleams the morning, sailor, up lift the eye; Clouds and darkness disap- pear-ing, glo - ry is nigh, Safe in the life - boat, sail - or, sing ev - er-more; "Glory, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!" pull for the shore.

Pull for the Shore. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Pull for the shore, sail - or, pull for the shore!

Heed not the roll - ing waves, but bend to the oar;

Safe in the life - boat, sail - or, cling to self no more!

Leave the poor old strand-ed wreck, and pull for the shore.

No. 49. O Prodigal, Don't Stay Away.

"I will arise and go unto my Father."—LUKE. 15: 18.

J. E. RANKIN. J. W. BISCHOFF, by per.

1. O prod - i - gal, don't stay a - way! The Fa-ther is wait-ing to-
2. O prod - i - gal broth-er, come home! Why long-er in wretchedness
3. O prod - i - gal, what will you do? Love's ta - ble is wait-ing for
4. O prod - i - gal, broth-er, a - rise! For par-don, look up to the

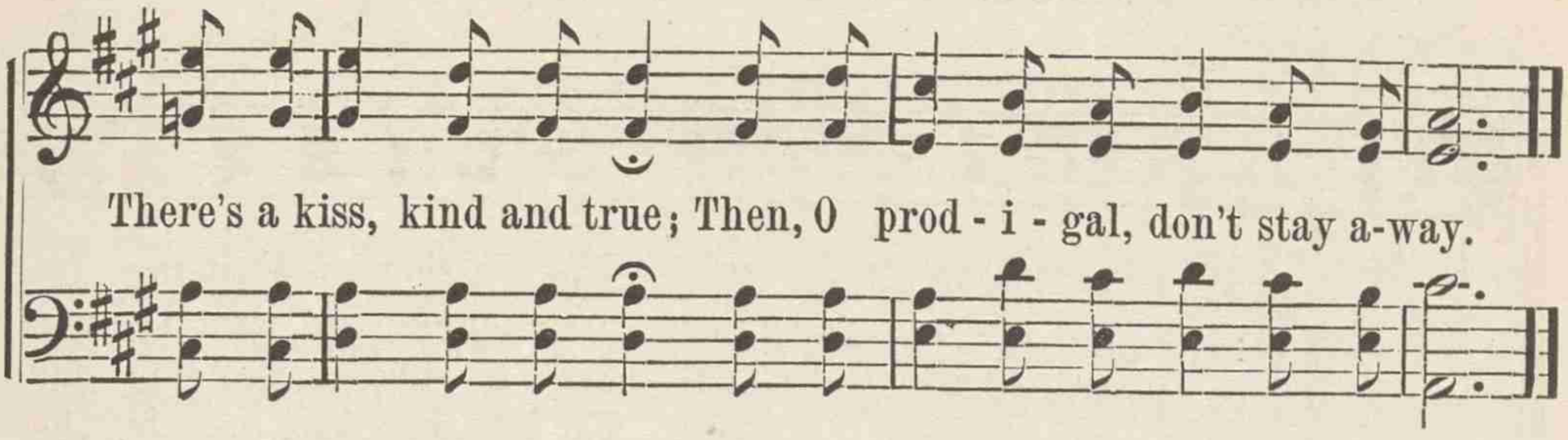
day; There's room and to spare, There is rai - ment to wear: O
roam? You're lone - ly and lost, You are driv - en and tost: O
you; For - give-ness so sweet, Sure, your com - ing will greet: O
skies; No long - er then stray From thy Fa - ther a - way; O

CHORUS.

prod-i-gal, don't stay a-way.
prod-i-gal brother, come home. Will you come, . . ; will you come? . . .
prod-i-gal, what will you do?
prod-i-gal, broth-er, a - rise. Will you come, will you come?

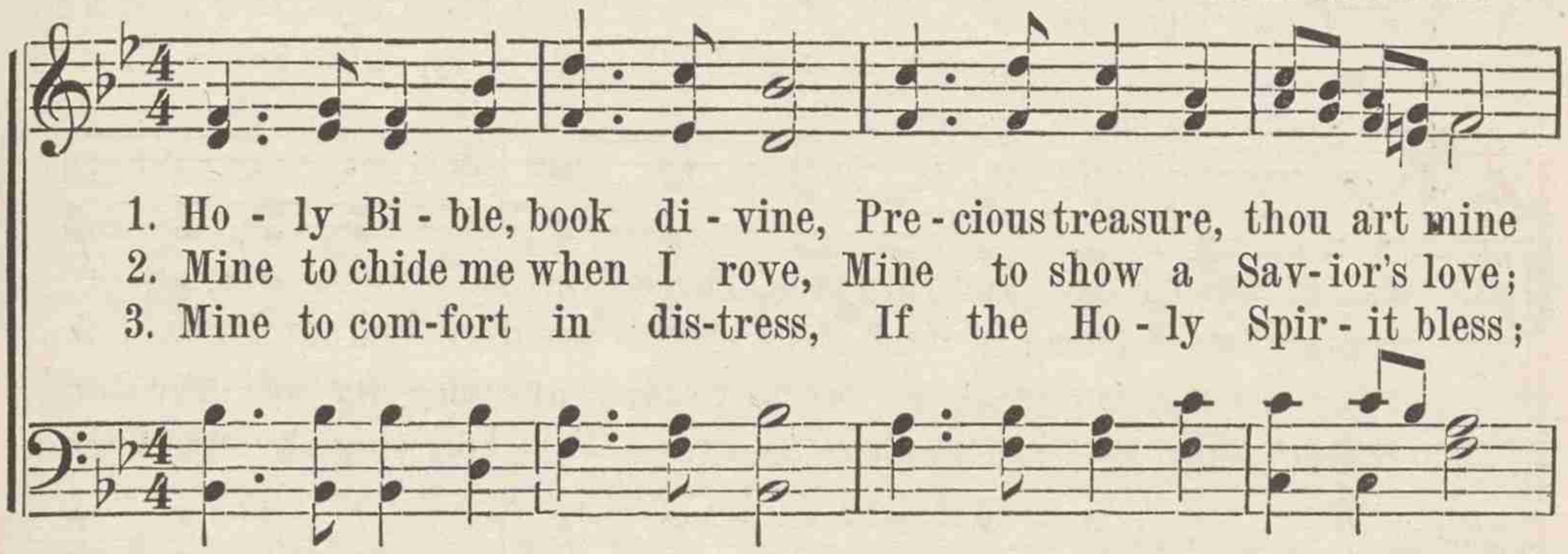
Will you come, come home to-day? will you come? There is welcome for you,
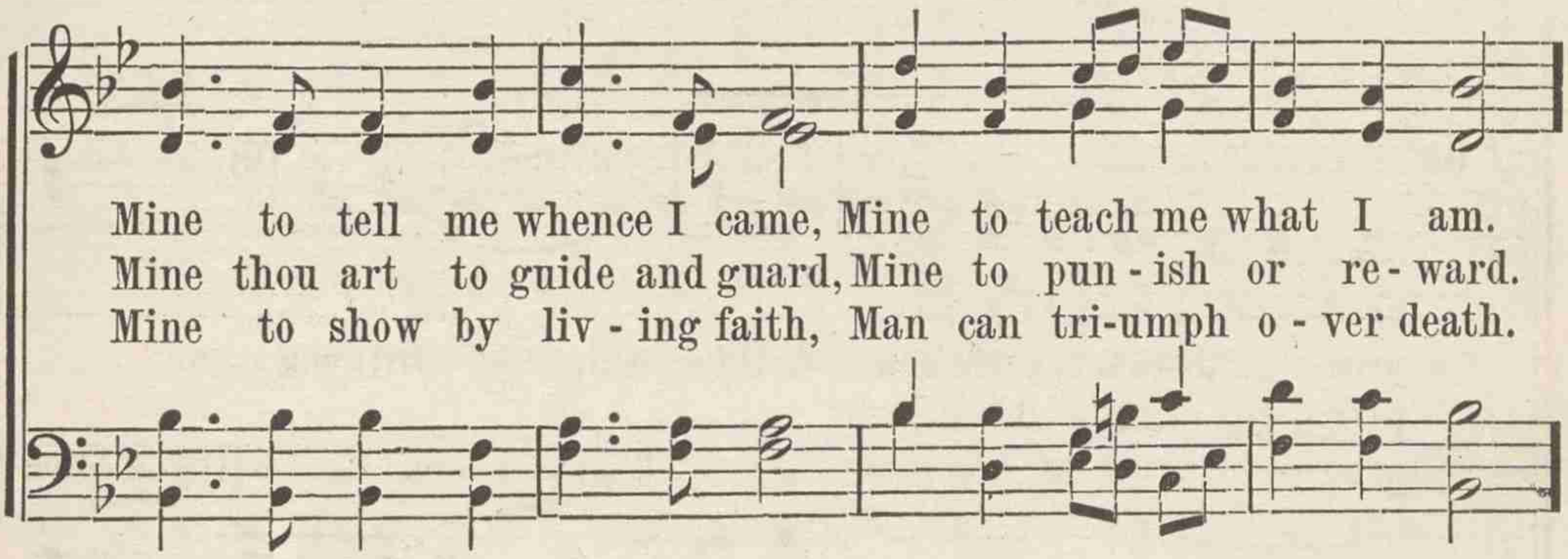
O Prodigal, Don't Stay Away. Concluded.



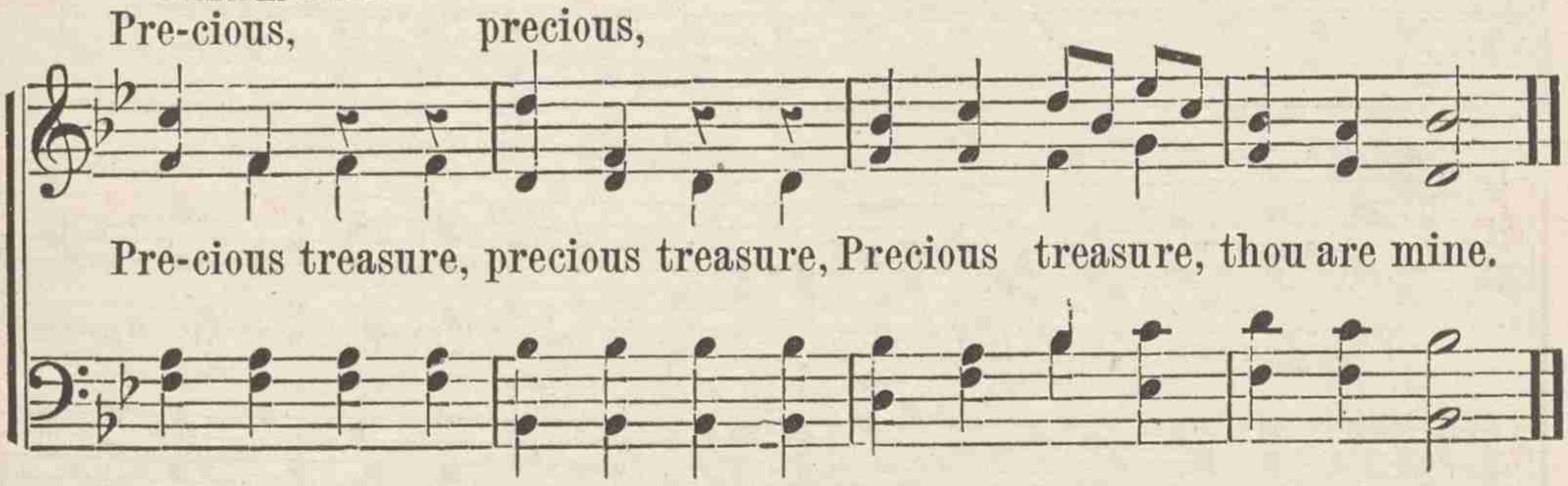
No. 50. Marcellus. 7s.

M. J. MAXWELL.





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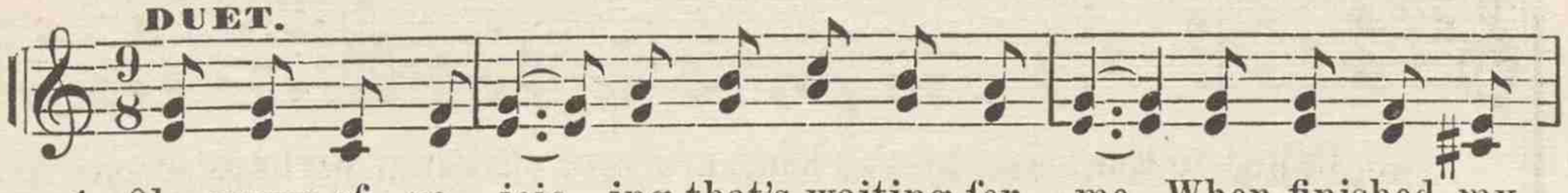


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No. 51 Oh, Crown of Rejoicing.

"Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."—2 Tim. 4: 8.
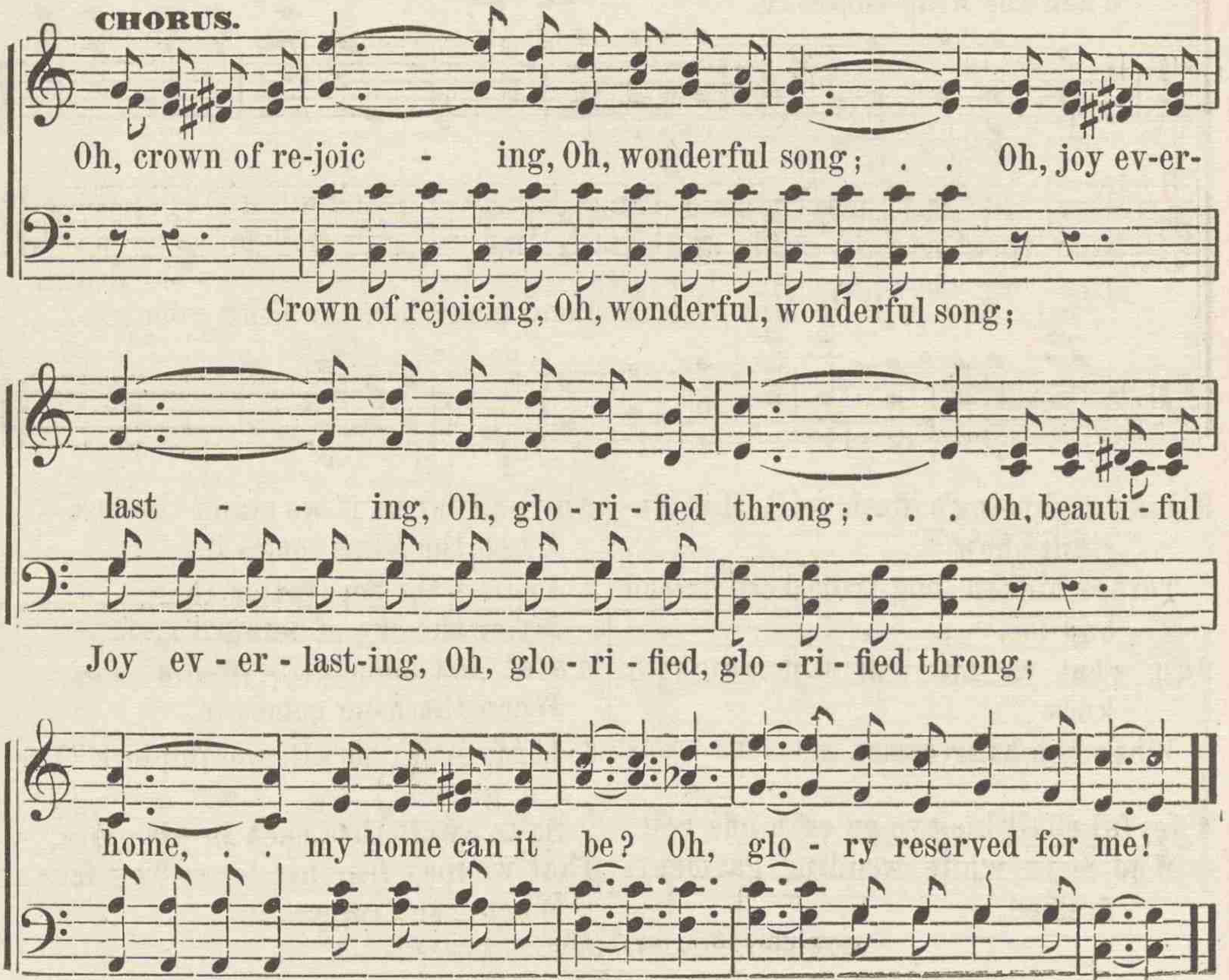
Rev. J. B. Atkinson. P. P. Bliss, by per.

DUET.



1. Oh, crown of re - joic - ing that's waiting for me, When finished my course, and when Je-sus I see, And when from my Lord comes the sweet sounding word: "Receive, faithful serv - ant, the joy of thy Lord."
2. Oh, won-der - ful song that in glo - ry I'll sing, To Him who re- deemed me, to Je - sus my King; All glo - ry and hon - or to Him shall be given, And prais-es un - ceas - ing for - ev - er in heaven.
3. Oh, joy ev - er - last - ing when heav-en is won, For - ev - er in glo - ry to shine as the sun; No sor - row or sigh - ing—these all flee a - way, No night there, no shad-ows—'tis one end-less day.
4. Oh, won-der-ful name which the glo - ri - fied bear, The new name which Je - sus be-stows on us there; To him that o'er-com - eth 'twill on - ly be given, Blest sign of ap - prov - al, our welcome to heaven.

CHORUS.



Oh, crown of re-joic - ing, Oh, wonderful song; . . Oh, joy ev-er- last - - ing, Oh, glo - ri - fied throng; . . . Oh, beauti - ful home, . . my home can it be? Oh, glo - ry reserved for me!
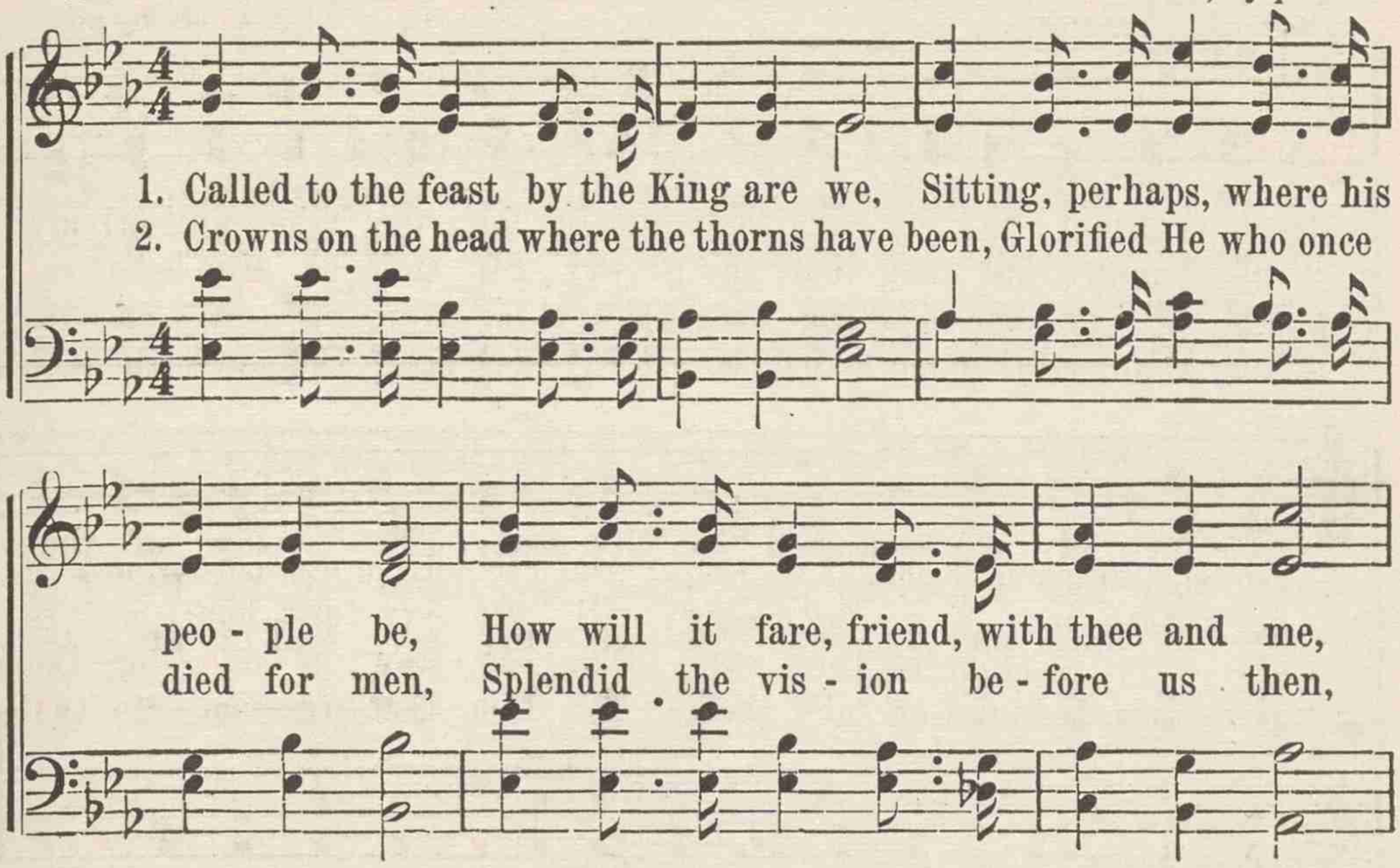
Crown of rejoicing, Oh, wonderful, wonderful song;

Joy ev - er - last-ing, Oh, glo - ri - fied, glo - ri - fied throng;

Beautiful home,

No. 52. When the King Comes in.

J. E. LANDOR. Rev. E. S. LORENZ, by per.



3 Like lightning's flash will that instant show
Things hidden long from both friend and foe,
Just what we are will each neighbor know,
When the King comes in.

4 Joyful shall his eye on each one rest
Who is in white wedding garments dressed,
Ah, well for us if we stand the test
When the King comes in.

5 Endless the separation then,
Bitter the cry of deluded men,
Awful that moment beyond all ken,
When the King comes in.

6 Lord, grant us all, we implore Thee, grace,
So to await thee each in his place,
That we may fear not to see Thy face
When Thou comest in.

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No. 53. The Lily of the Valley.

From a Melody by J. R. MURRAY. Arr. by JOSHUA GILL.

1. I've found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the fair - est of ten thou-sand to my soul; The Li - ly of the
2. He all my griefs has tak - en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp- ta - tion He's my strong and might-y tower; I've all for Him for-
3. He'll nev-er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a-

Val - ley in Him a - lone I see, All I need to cleanse and
sak - en, I've all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He
bout me, I've noth-ing now to fear: With the man-na He my

make me ful - ly whole. In sor - row He's my com - fort, in
keeps me by His power. Tho' all the world for - sake me, and
hun - gry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glo - ry, we

CHORUS. In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll.
Sa - tan tempts me sore, Thro' Je - sus I shall safe ly reach the goal.
see His bless - ed face, Where riv-ers of de-light shall ev - er roll.
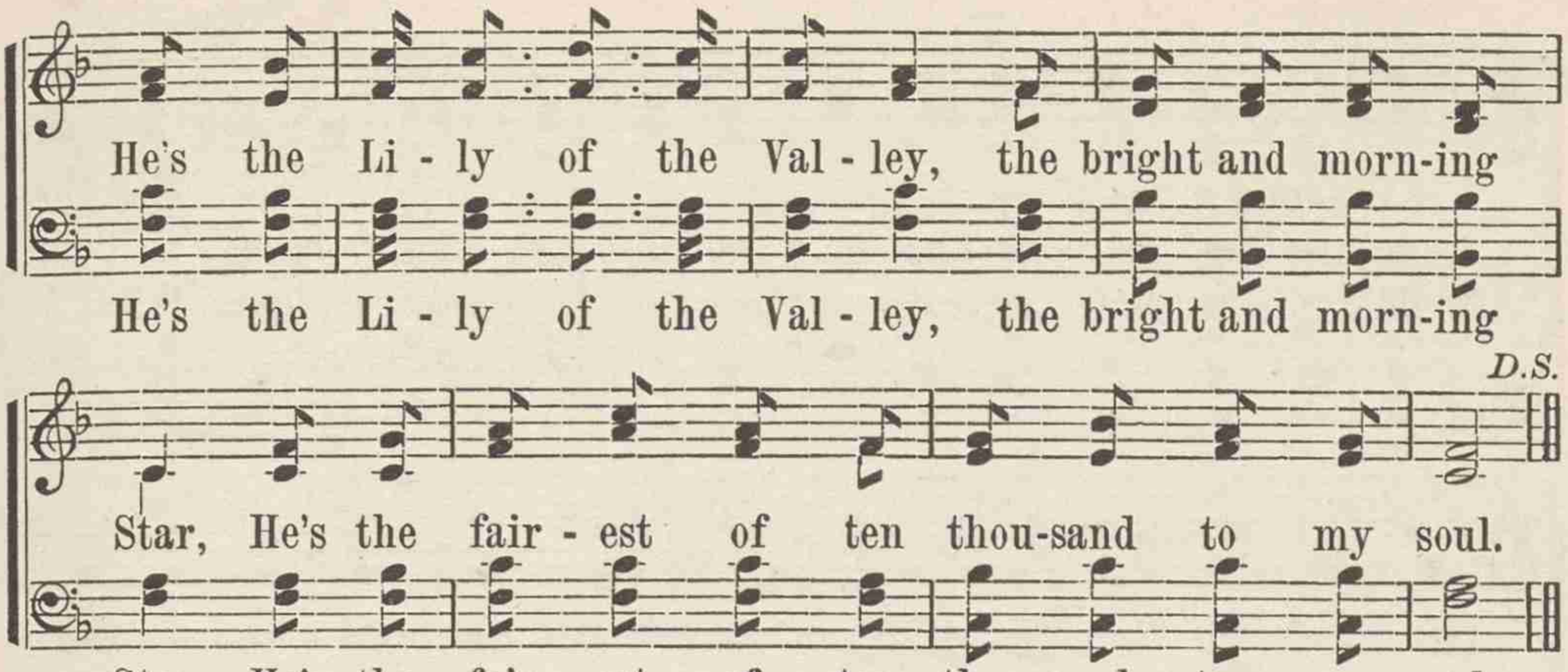
Hallelujah!

trou - ble He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll.

From "Songs of Joy and Gladness," by per.

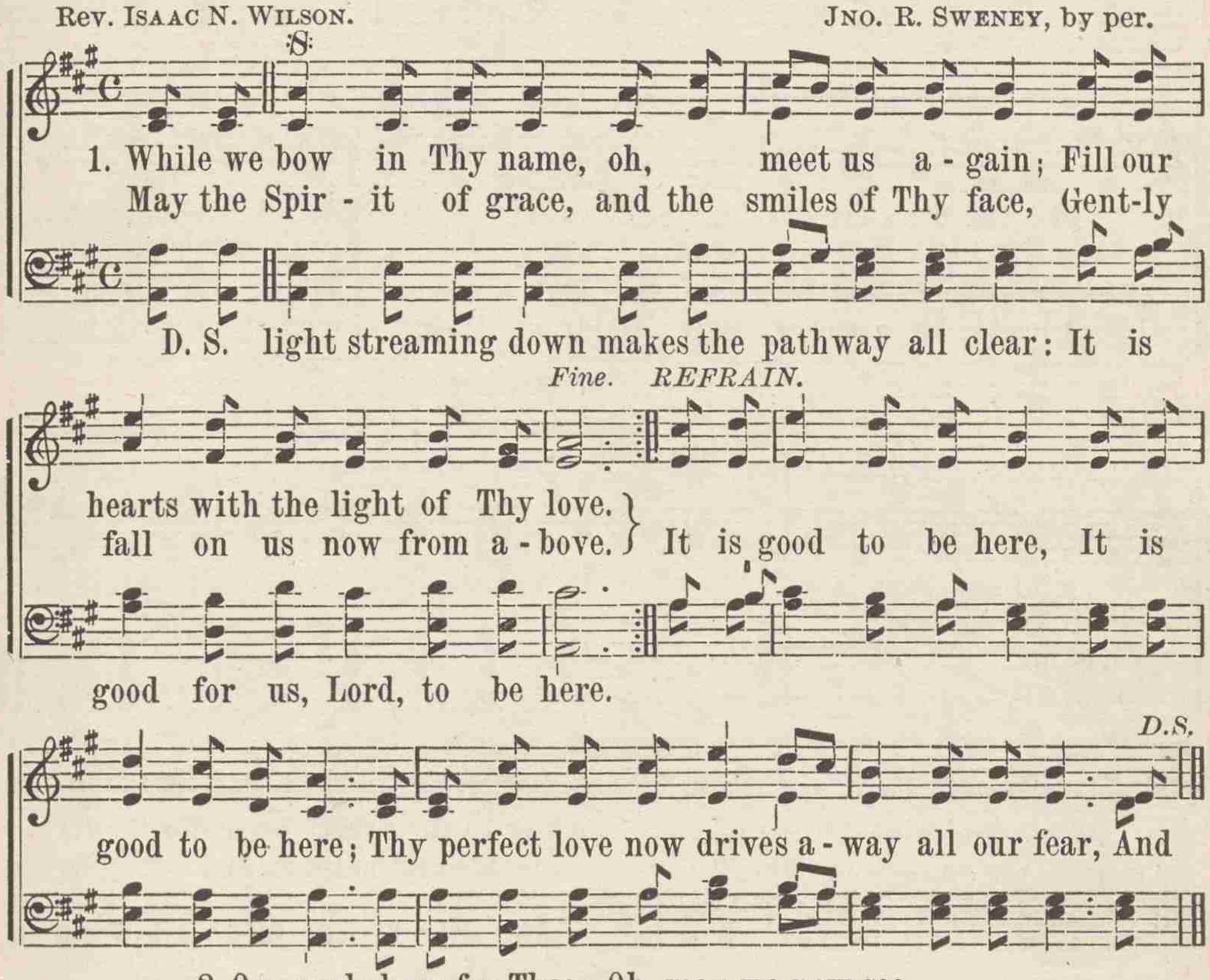
Copyright, 1884, by McDONALD & GILL.

The Lily of the Valley. Concluded.



No. 54. It is Good to be Here.

Rev. ISAAC N. WILSON. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.
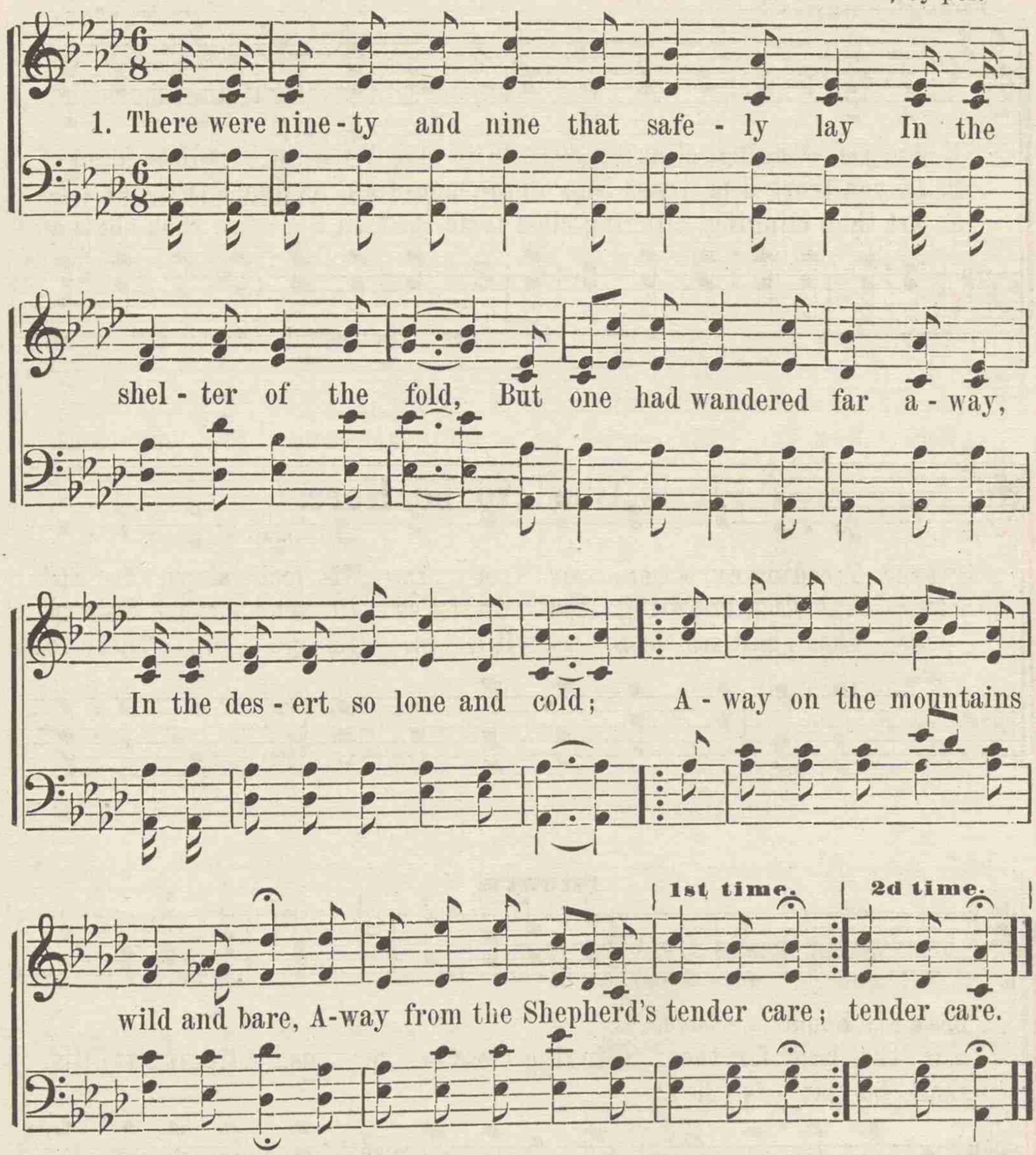


2 Our souls long for Thee; Oh, may we now see
A sin-cleansing blood-wave appear;
And feel as it rolls in power o'er our souls,
It is good for us, Lord, to be here.

3 Thou art with us, we know; we feel the sweet flow
Of the sin-cleansing wave's gladd'ning tide;
We are washed from our sin, made all holy within,
And in Jesus we sweetly abide.

Copyright, 1879, by JNO. R. SWENEY.

No. 55. The Ninety and Nine.

P. P. Bliss, by per.



2 Shepherd, hast Thou not here Thy
ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?
But the Shepherd replied, "This one of
mine,
Has wandered away from me;
The way may be wild and 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 the Lord
passed through
Ere He found the sheep that was lost.
Away in the desert He heard its cry,
So feeble and helpless and ready to die.

4 And afar up the mountain, thunder
riven,
And along the rocky steep,
There arose the glad song of joy to
heaven,
"Rejoice, I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the
throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His
own!"

No. 56. Clinging Close to Jesus.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN. J. R. MURRAY.

1. Are you clinging, clinging close to Je - sus With the steadfast hand of
2. Do you trust Him, trust Him on the mountain, As upon thy Gal - i-
3. Art thou clinging, clinging close to Je-sus? In His home thou shalt a-

love? Treading ev - er, ev - er in His foot - steps, To the
lee? Knowing, know-ing that what-e'er He send - eth Sure-ly
bide; Thou shalt see Him, see Him in His glo - ry, There thou

heav'nly home a - bove.
is the best for thee. Clinging close to Je - sus, Clinging to His
shalt be sat - is - fied.

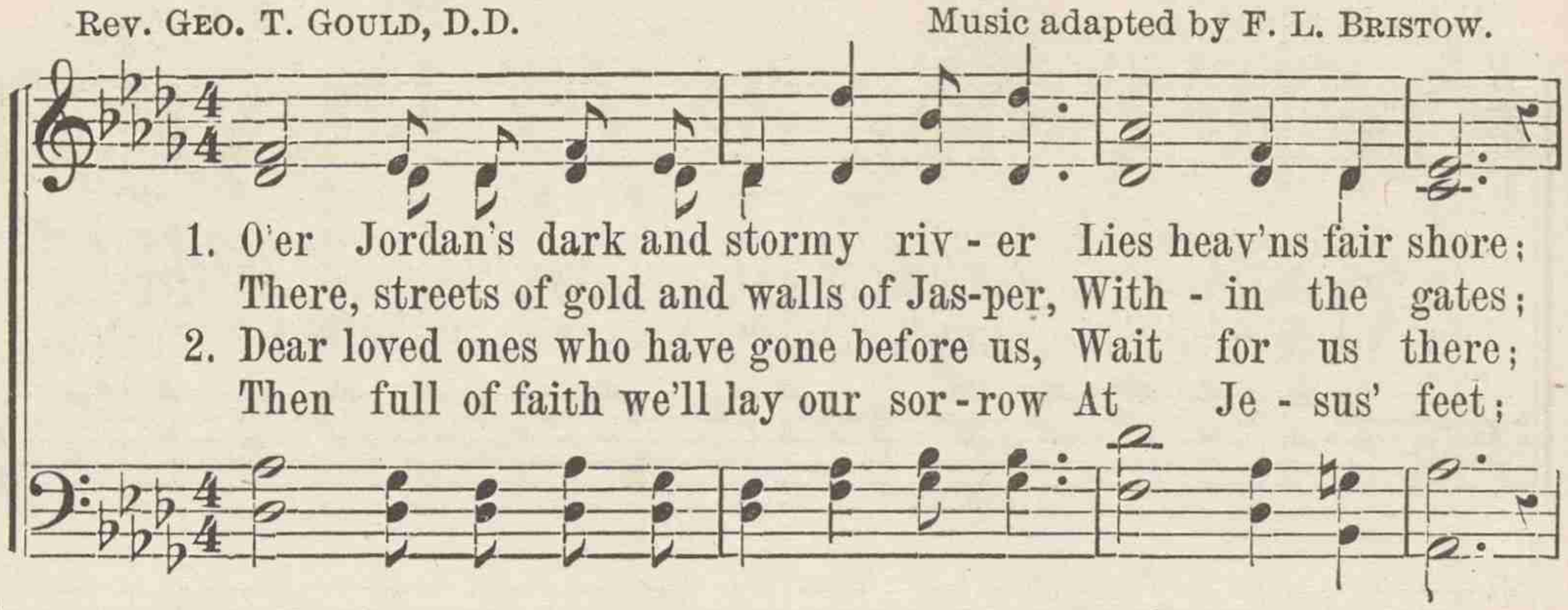
CHORUS.
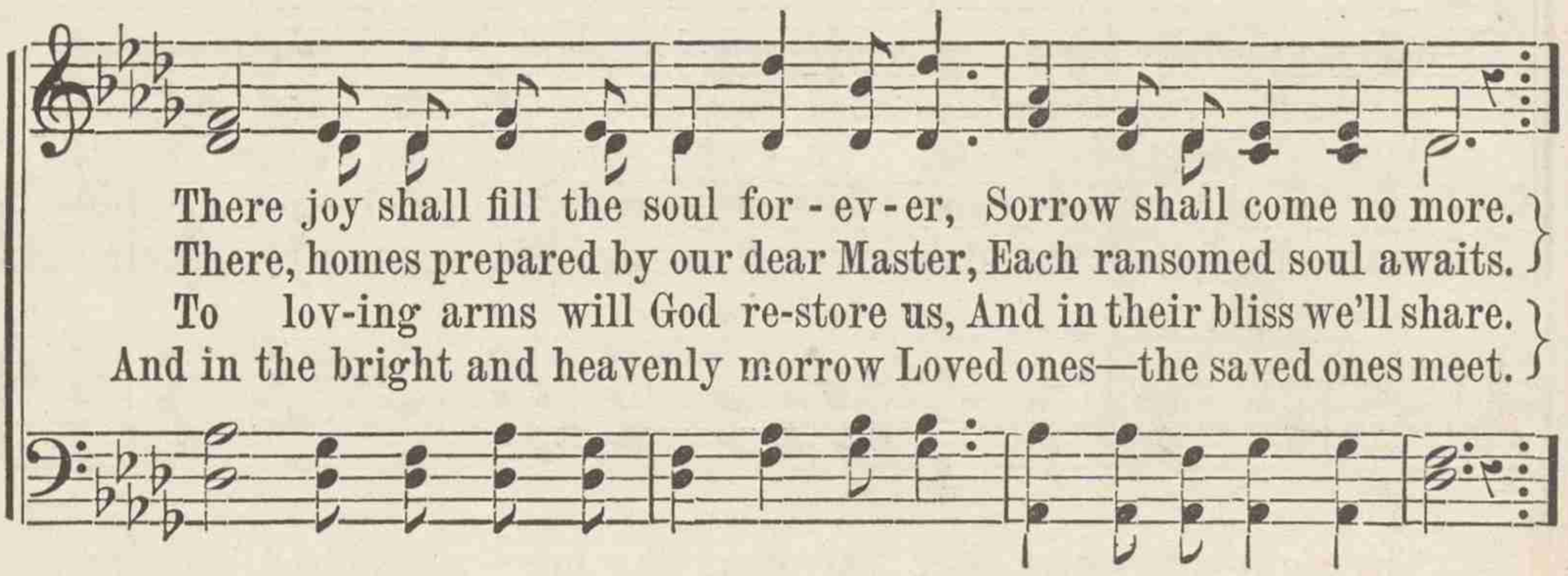
hand; He will sure - ly lead you To the prom-ised land.

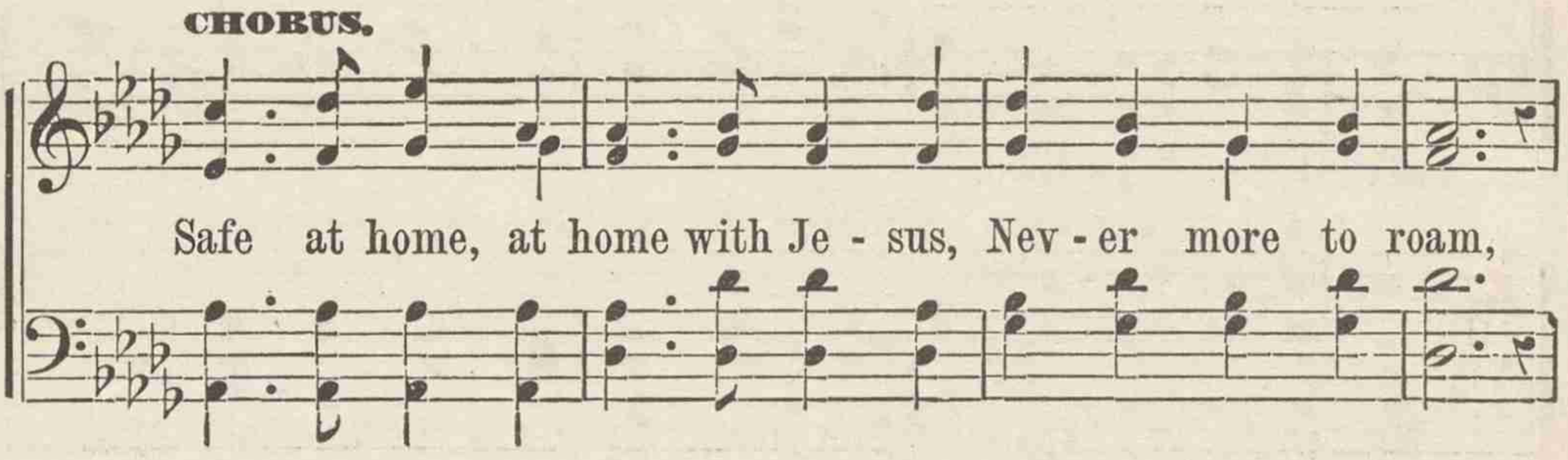
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No. 57. Sweet Rest at Home.

Rev. GEO. T. GOULD, D.D. Music adapted by F. L. BRISTOW.
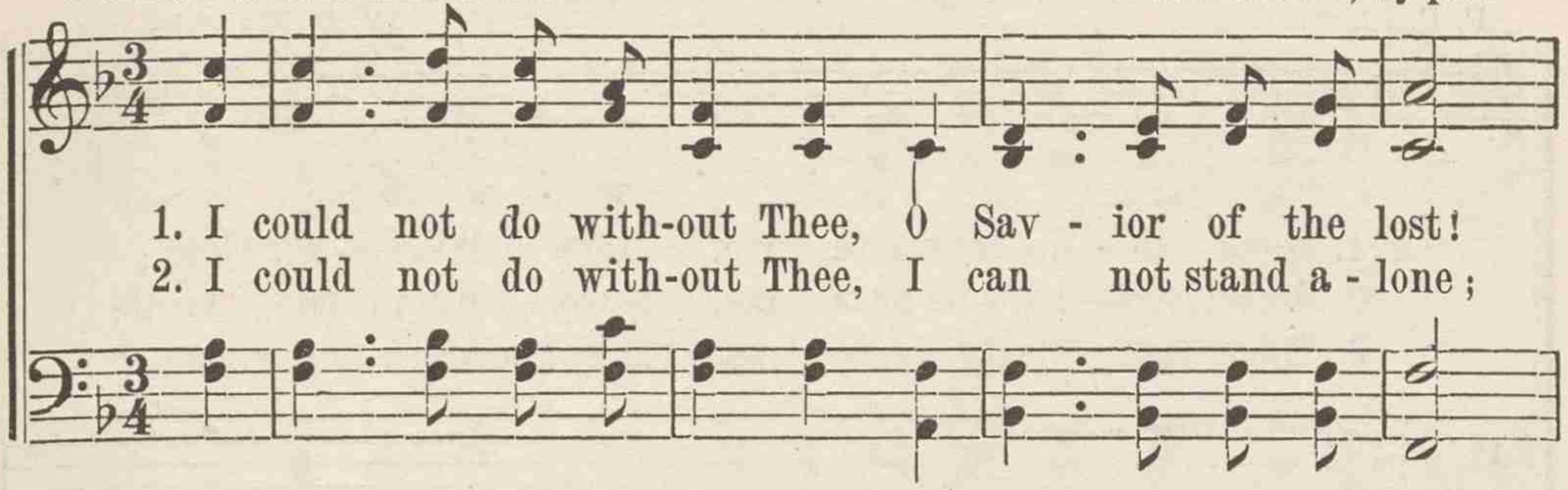






Melody by per. O. Ditson & Co.

Copyright, 1883, by JOHN CHURCH & Co.

No. 58. I Could Not Do Without Thee.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL. J. R. MURRAY, by per.



3 I could not do without Thee,
For oh, the way is long,
And I am often weary,
And sigh replaces song.
How could I do without Thee?
I do not know the way;
Thou knowest and Thou leadest,
And wilt not let me stray.

4 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon, in solemn loneliness,
The river must be passed.
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I."

No. 59. My Prayer.

"Be ye therefore perfect."—MATT. 5: 48.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More strivings with - in;
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;
3. More pur - i - ty give me, More strength to o'er-come;

More pa - tience in suff - 'ring, More sor - row for sin;
More pride in His glo - ry, More hope in His word;
More free - dom from earth-stains, More long - ings for home;

More faith in my Sav - ior, More sense of His care;
More tears for His sor - rows, More pain at His grief;
More fit for the king - dom, More used would I be;

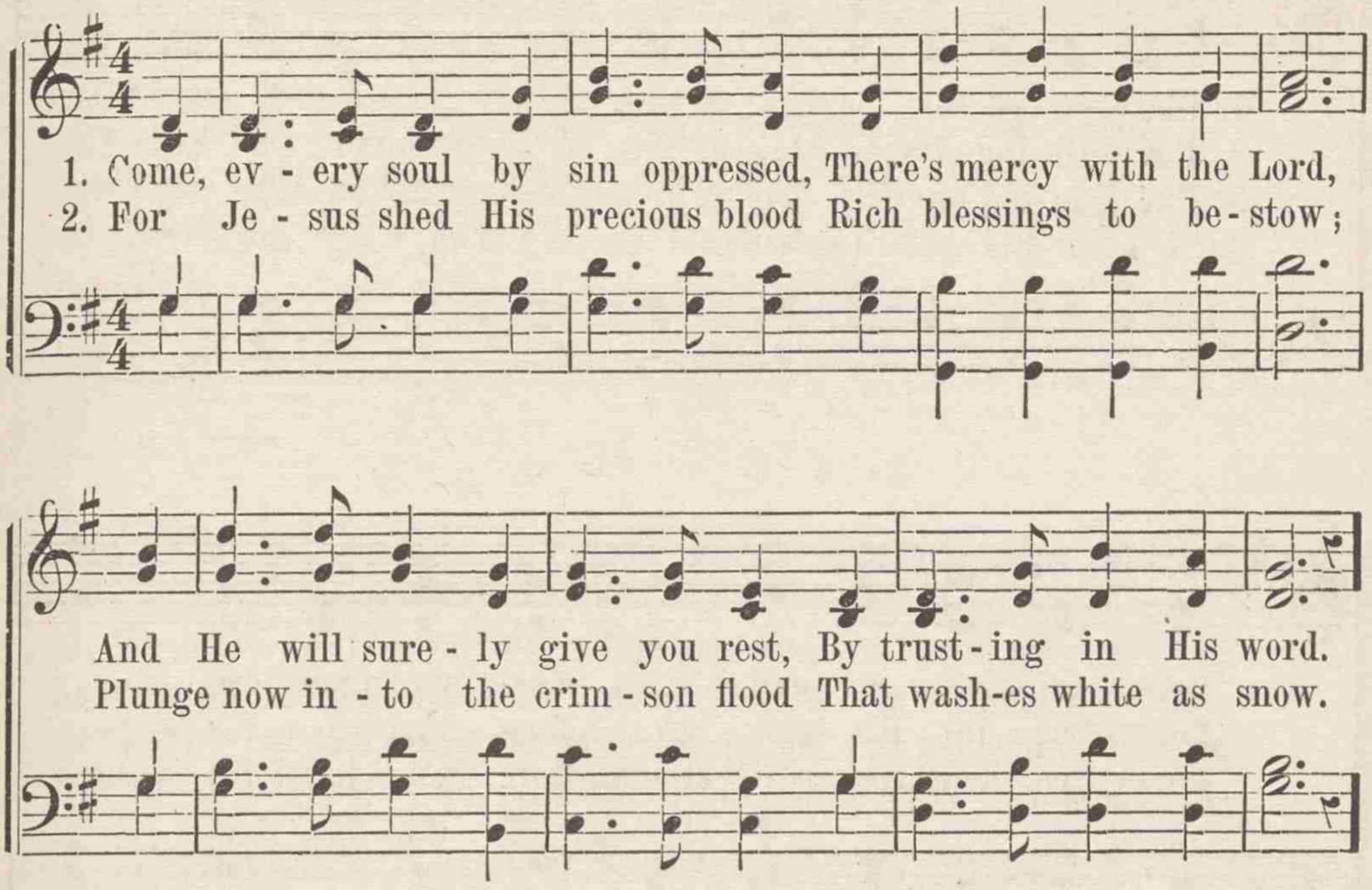
More joy in His serv - ice, More pur - pose in prayer.
More meek-ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like Thee.

Rit.
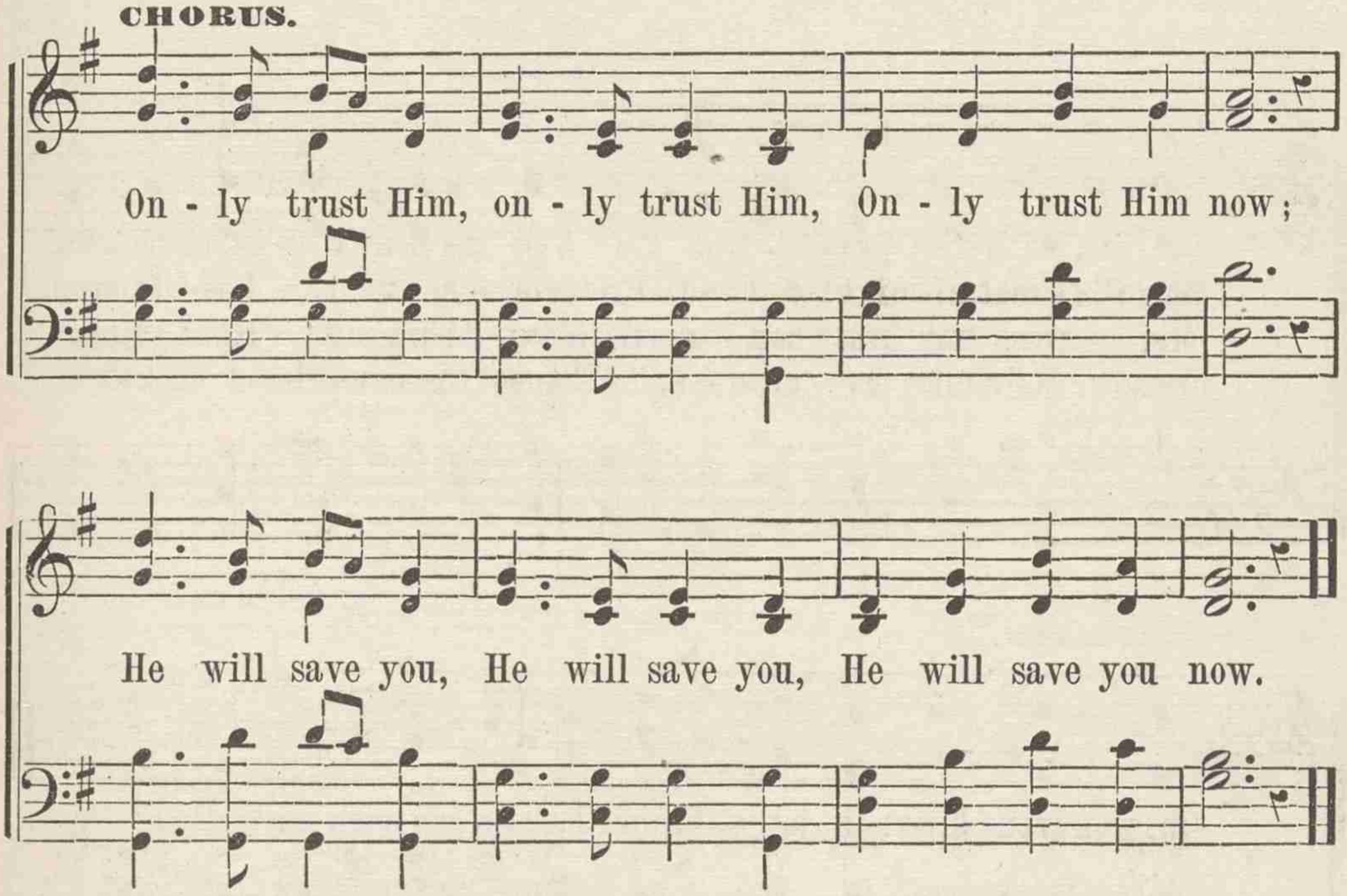
No. 60. Only Trust Him.

"Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; and ye shall find rest unto your souls."—MATT. 11: 29.

Rev. J. H. S. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON, by per.



CHORUS.

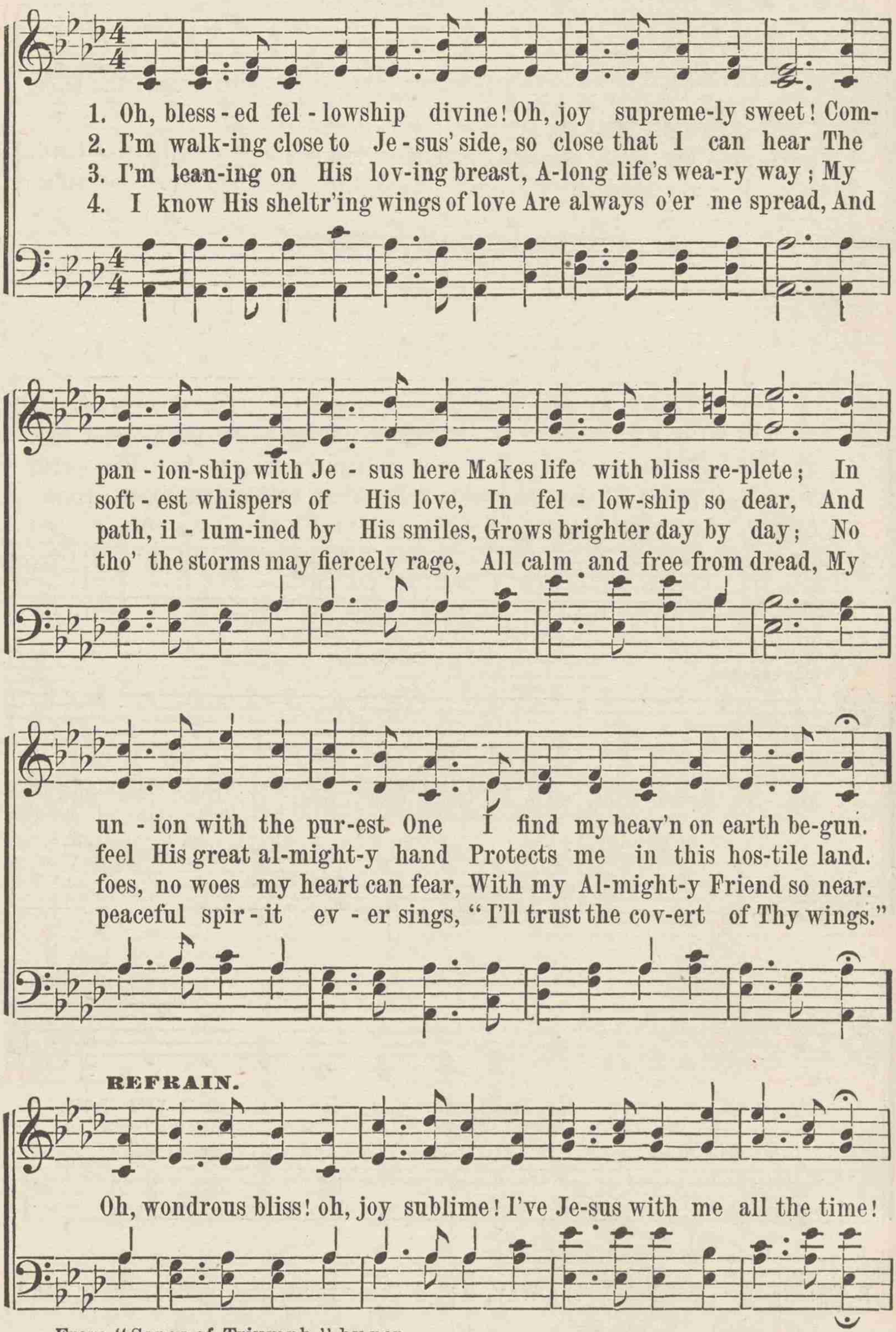


3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

4 Come then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.
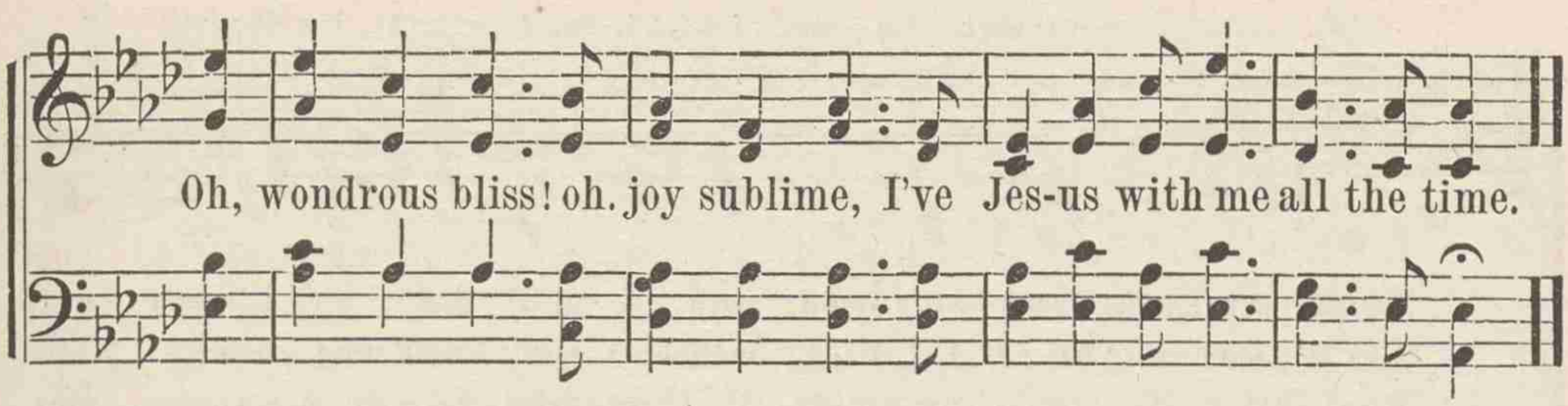
No. 61. Companionship with Jesus.

MRS. MARY D. JAMES. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.



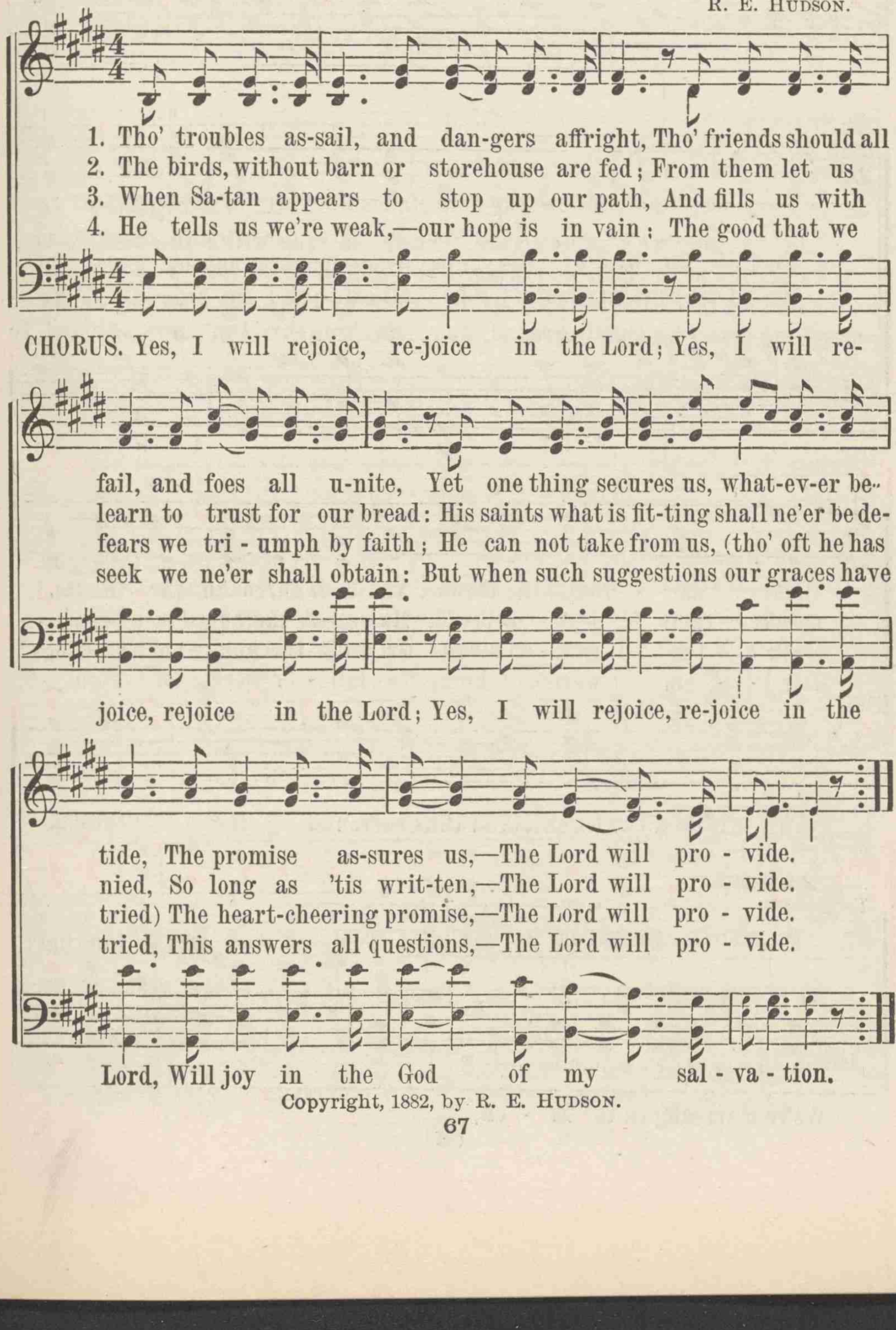
From "Songs of Triumph," by per.
Copyright, 1875, by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Companionship with Jesus. Concluded.



No. 62. Rejoicing Evermore.

R. E. HUDSON.



Copyright, 1882, by R. E. HUDSON.

No. 63. We're Marching to Zion.

"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you."—NUM. 10: 29.

Rev. I. WATTS. Rev. R. LOWRY, by per.

spirited.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be-
4. Then let our songs a-bound And ev - ery tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And
children of the heav'n-ly King, But children of the heav'n-ly King, May
fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To
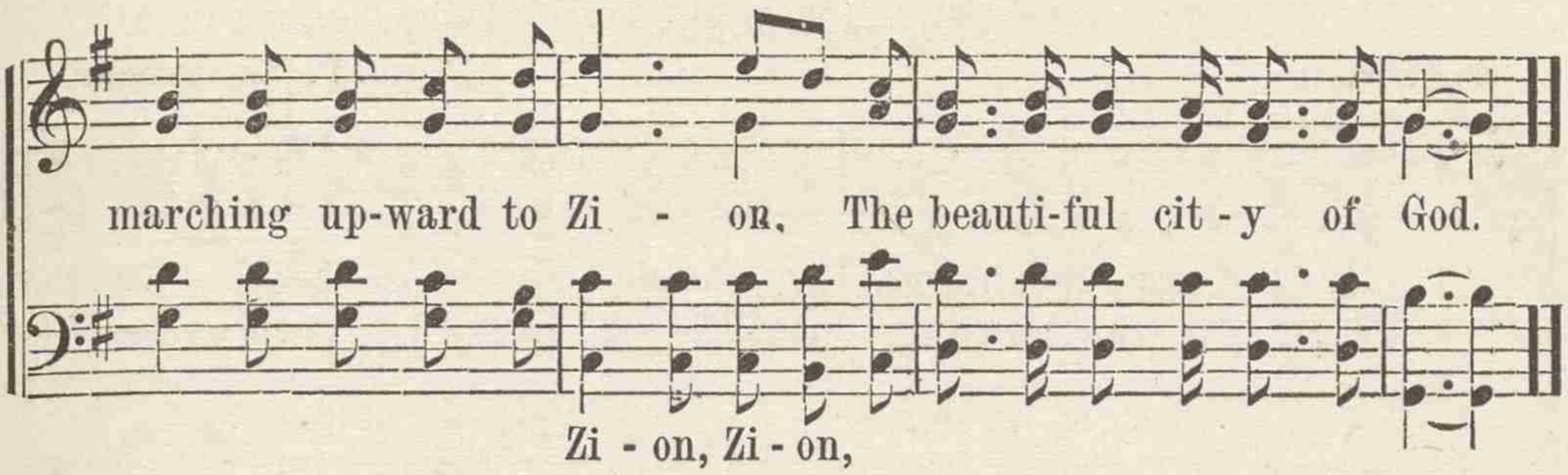
thus sur - round the throne, And thus surround the throne.
speak their joys a-broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

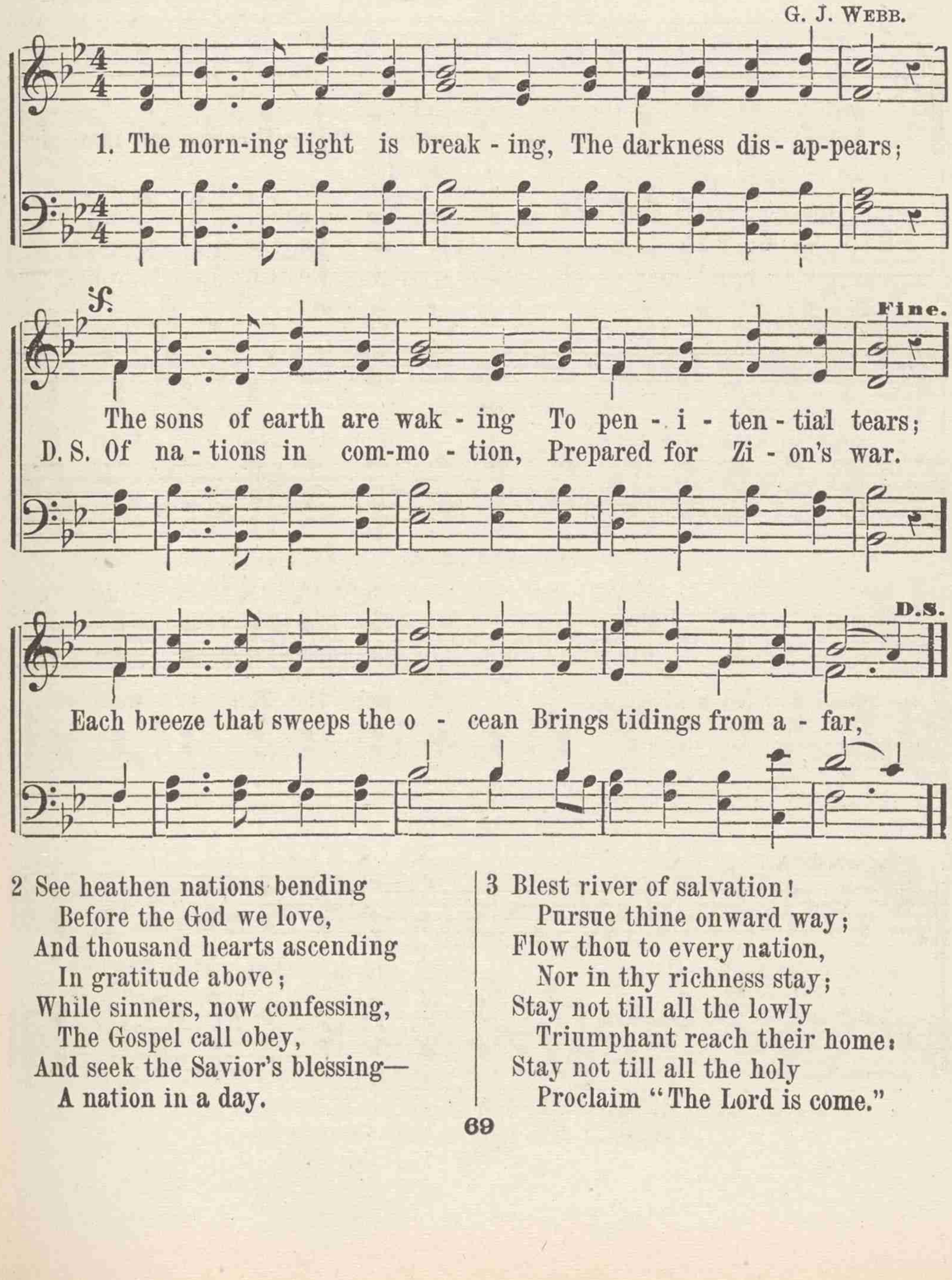
CHORUS.

We're march-ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti-ful Zi - on, We're
We're marching on to Zi - on,

We're Marching to Zion. Concluded.



No. 64. Webb. 7s & 6s, Double.



2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Savior's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim "The Lord is come."

No. 65. That Which Was Lost.

LUKE 19: 10.

T. P. W. THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. O'er the dreary mountains, Thro' the sleet and cold, Seeking for the
2. Prod-i-gal re-turn-ing, Shout the glad re-frain, Father's heart is
3. Joy among the an-gels For a heart depraved Has been brought to

lost ones That have left the fold.
burn-ing, Lost, but found a-gain. "For the Son of man is
Je-sus, And a soul is saved.

CHORUS. Joyously.

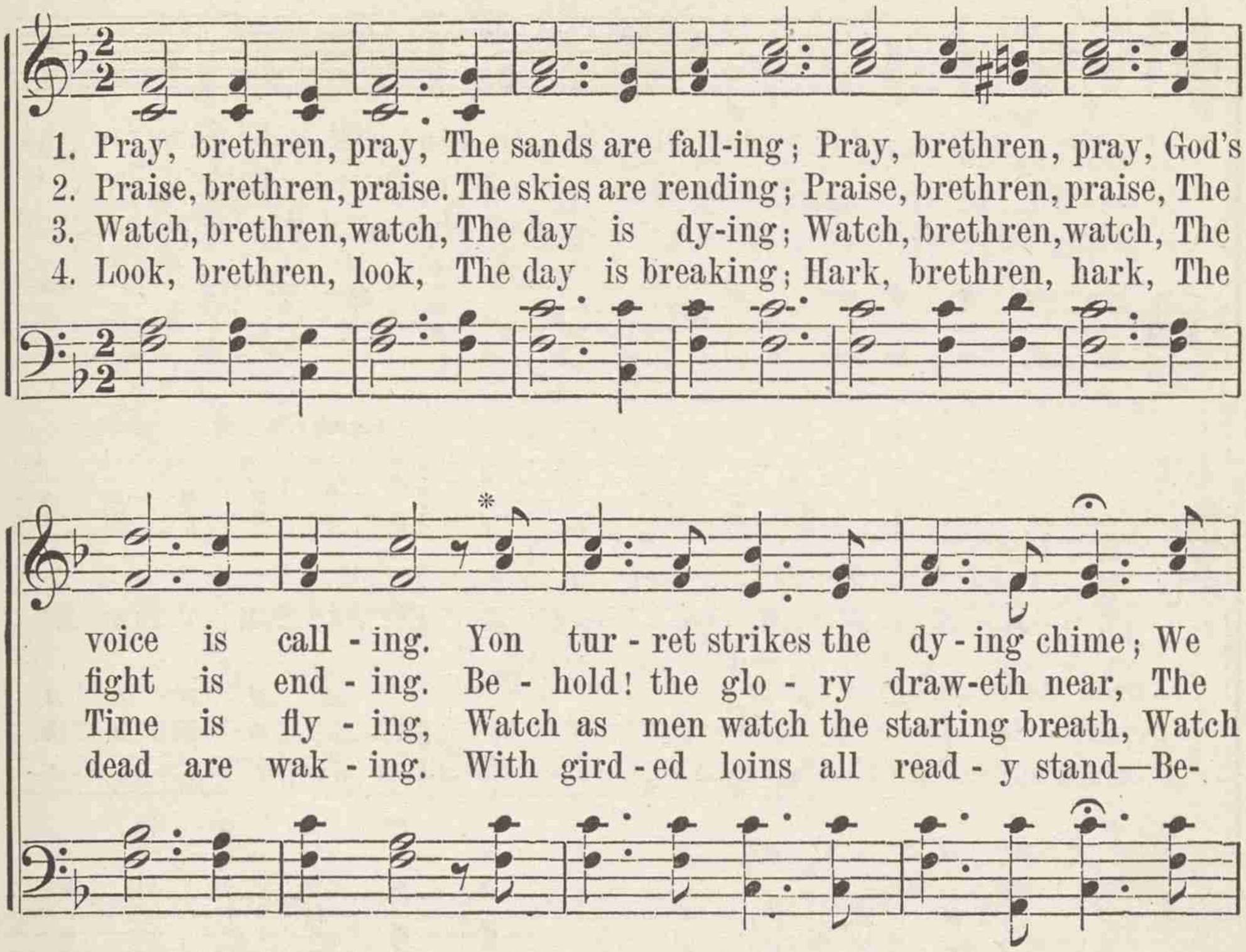
come to seek and save, For the Son of man is
seek and save,
come to seek and save, For the Son of man is
seek and save,
come to seek and save, Seek and save that which was lost."
seek and save,

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No. 66. Eternity is Drawing Nigh.

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."—Rom. 13: 12.

Horatius Bonar, D.D. Philip Phillips, by per.

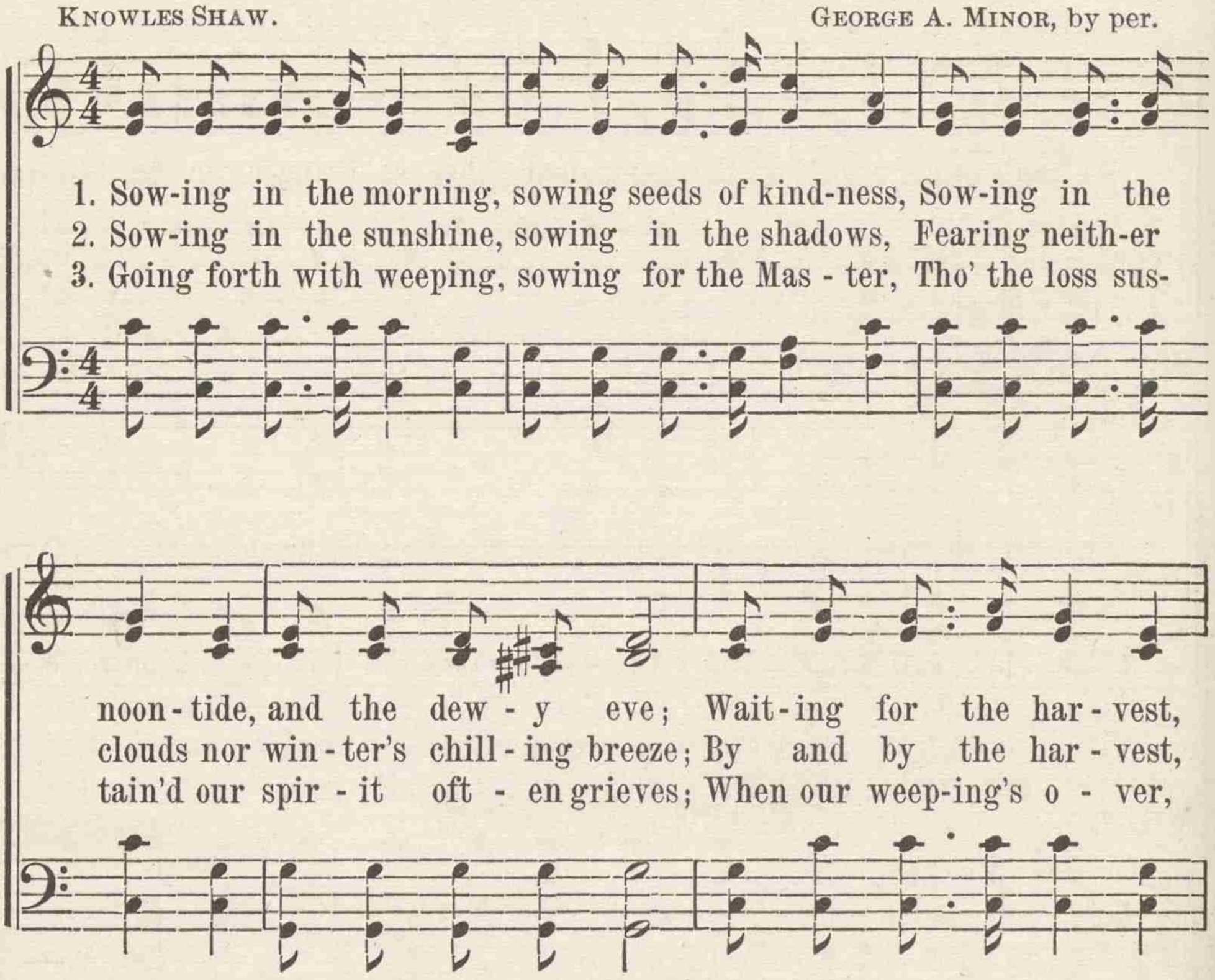


*The next four measures sung in unison are very effective.
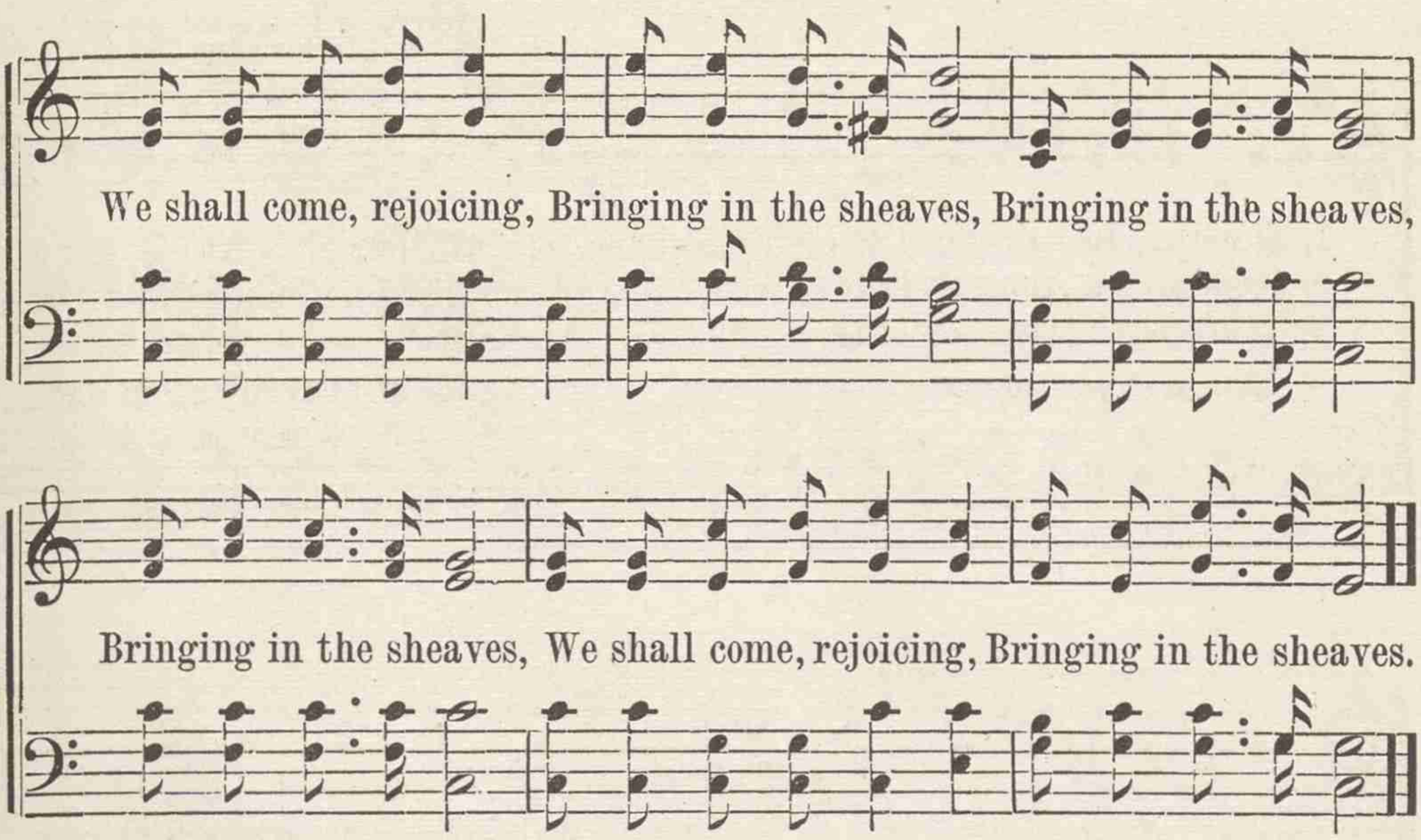
No. 67. Bringing in the Sheaves.

"The harvest is the end of the world."-- MATT. 13: 39.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR, by per.

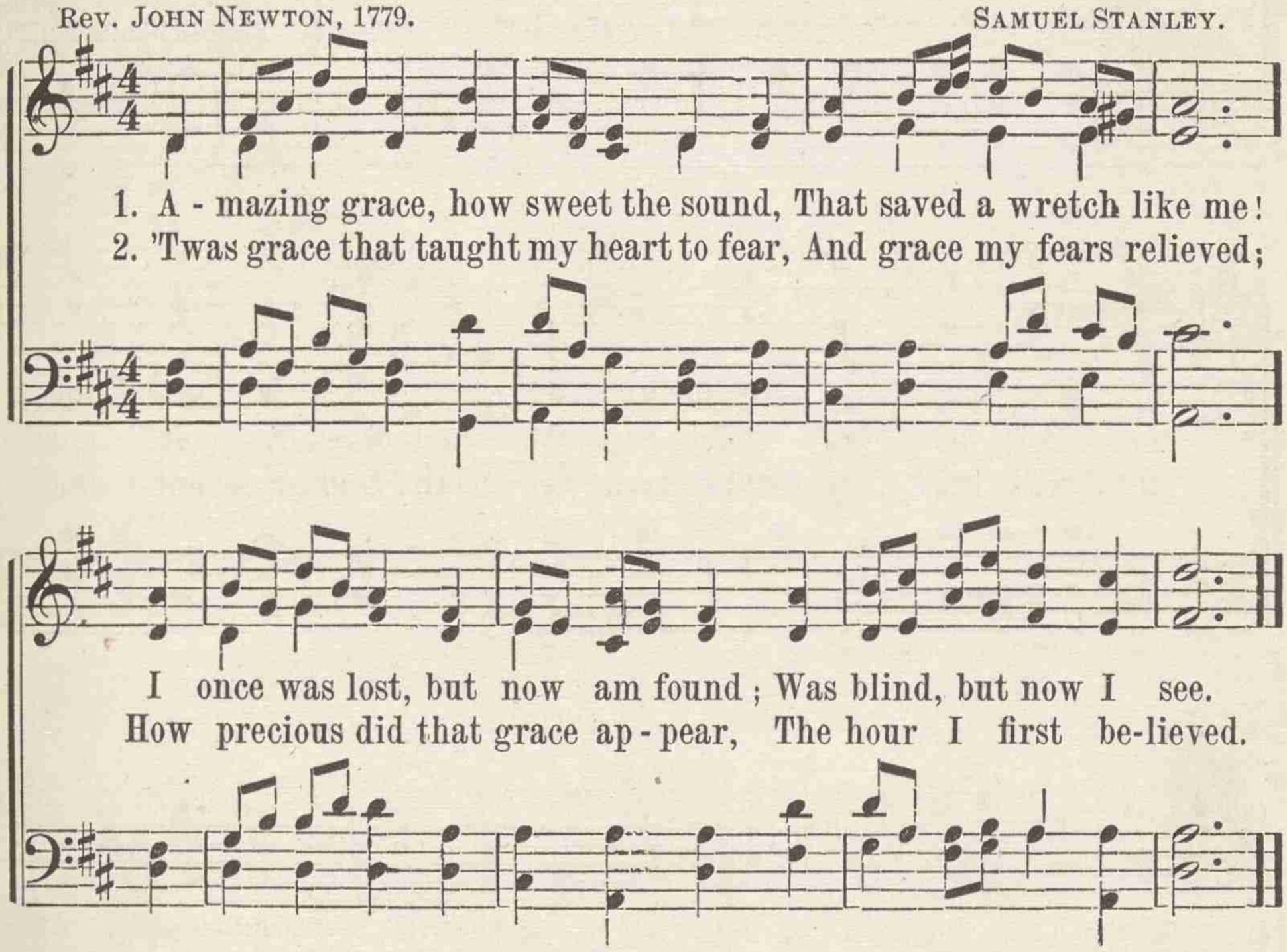


Bringing in the Sheaves. Concluded.



No. 68. Warwick. C. M

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779. SAMUEL STANLEY.



3 Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares.
I have already come:
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the vail
A life of joy and peace.

No. 69. Beulah Land.

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."- Isa. 35: 10.

Edgar Page. Jno R. Sweney, by per.

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches free-ly mine;
2. The Savior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet perfume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev-er vernal trees,
4. The zephyrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's melo - dy,
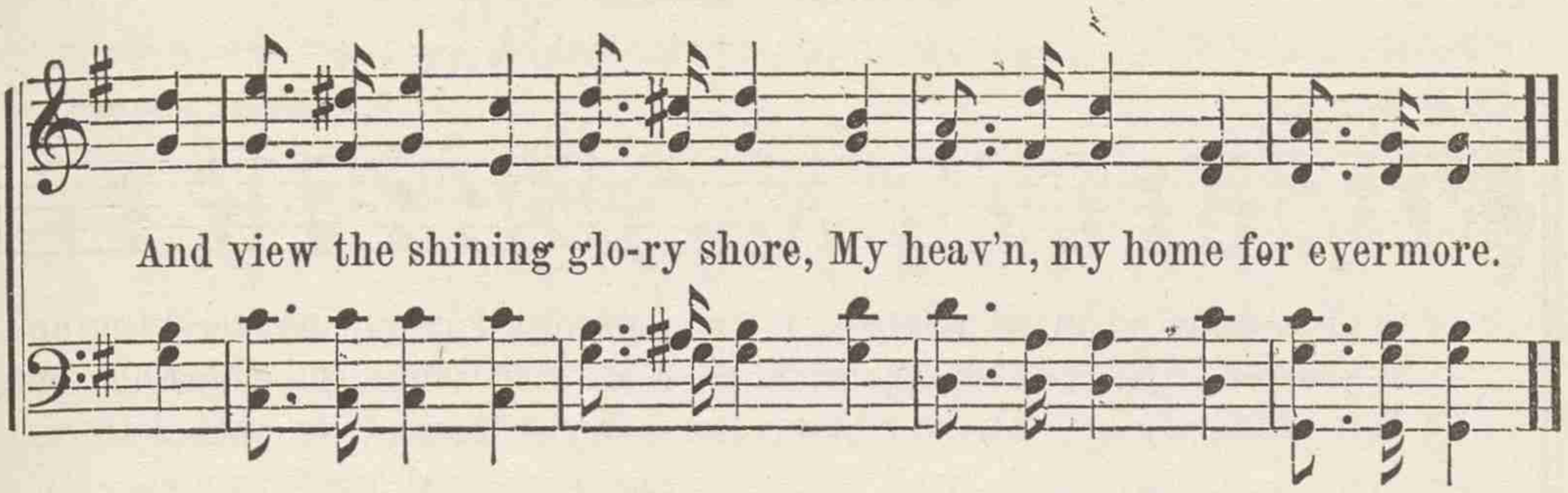
Here shines undimm'd one blissful day, For all my night has passed away.
He gent - ly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor-der-land.
And flow'rs that never failing grow Where streams of life forev - er flow.
As angels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet redemption song.

CHORUS.

O Beulah land, sweet Beulah land, As on thy highest mount I stand,
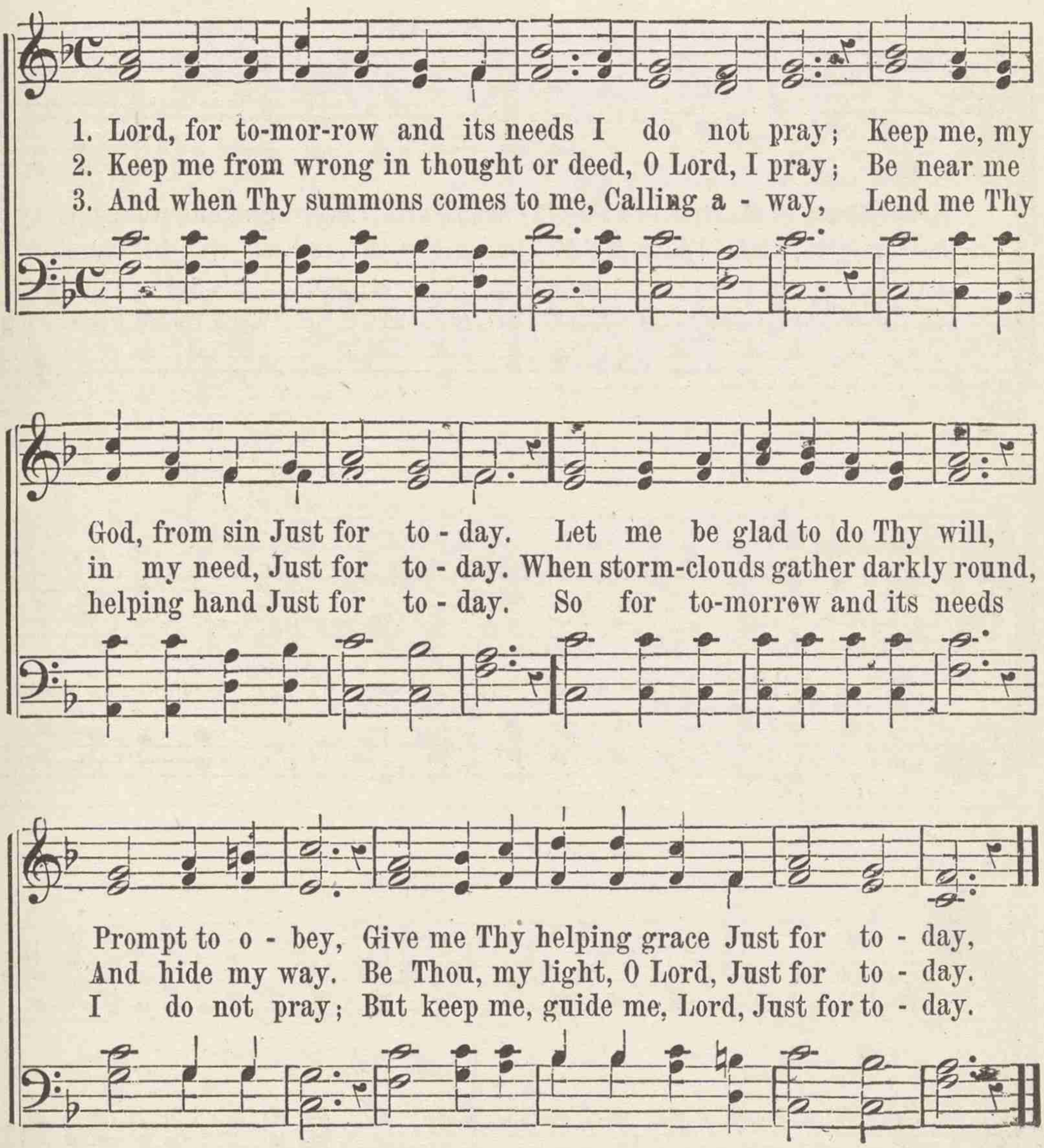
I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are prepared for me,

Beulah Land. Concluded.



No. 70. Just for To-day.

J. R. M. New arr. J. R. MURRAY.



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No. 71. Seeking to Save.

"For the Son of Man is come to seek and save that which was lost."—LUKE 19: 10.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Ten-der-ly the Shepherd, O'er the mountains cold, Goes to bring his
2. Pa-tient-ly the own-er Seeks with earnest care, In the dust and
3. Lov-ing-ly the Fa-ther Sends the news around: "He, once dead, now

lost one Back to the fold.
darkness Her treasure rare. Seeking to save, Seeking to save,
liv-eth—Once lost is found.

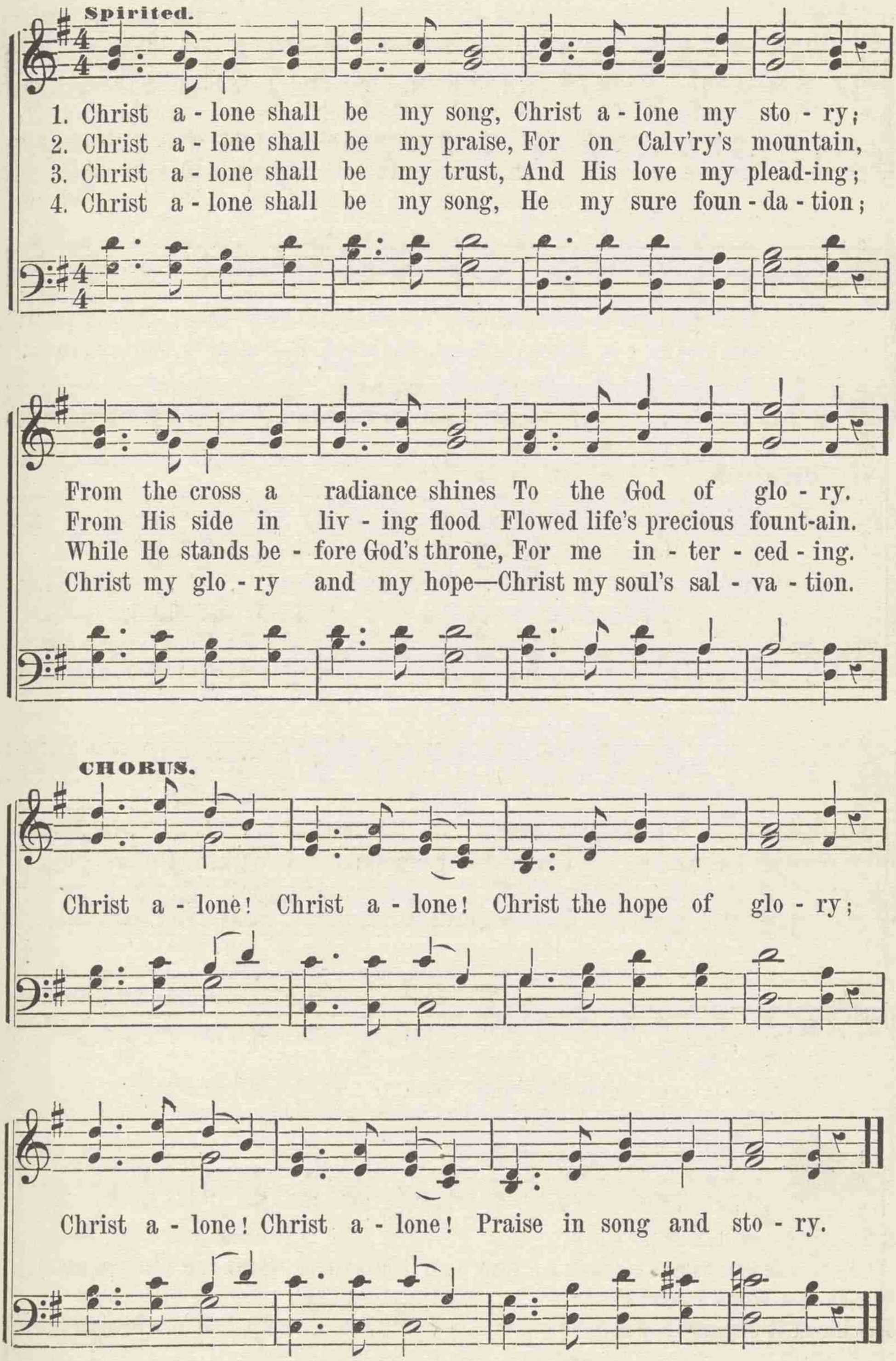
CHORUS.

Lost one, 'tis Je-sus Seeking to save, Seek-ing to save,

Seek-ing to save, Lost one, 'tis Je-sus Seek-ing to save.

No. 72. Christ Alone.

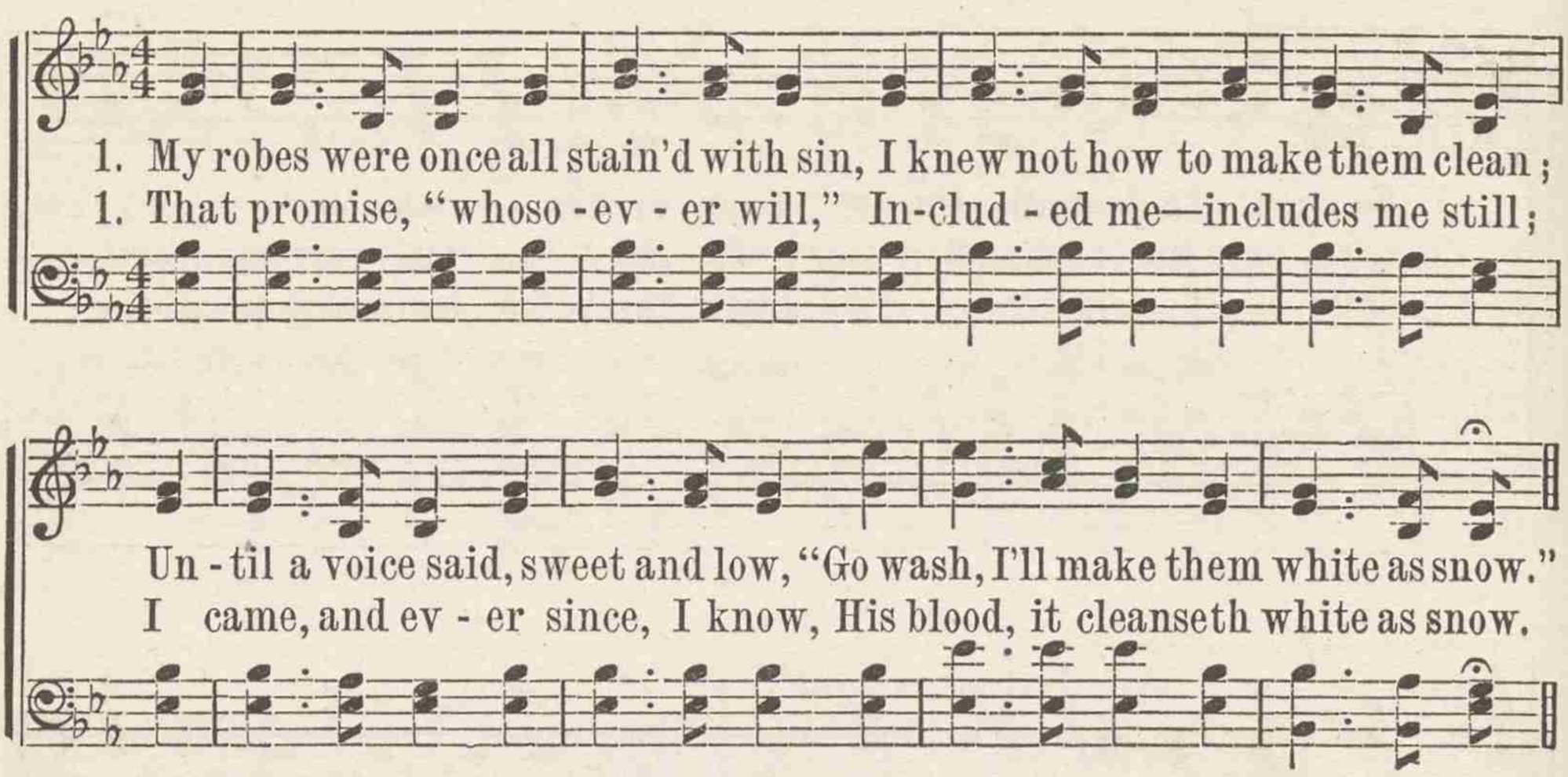
ELIZA M. SHERMAN. J. R. MURRAY.



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No. 73. I've Washed My Robes.

E. O. E. E. O. EXCELL.
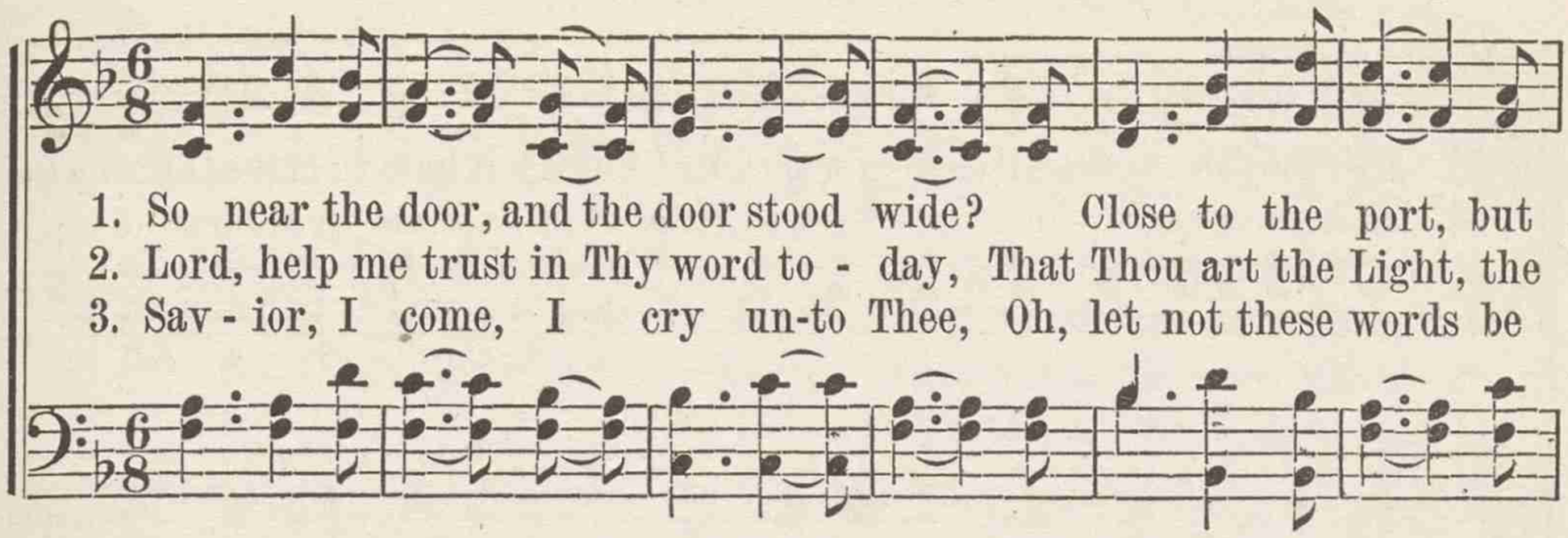


3 I do not doubt, nor do I say,
"I hope the stains are washed away,"
For in His Word I read it so:
His blood it cleanseth white as snow.
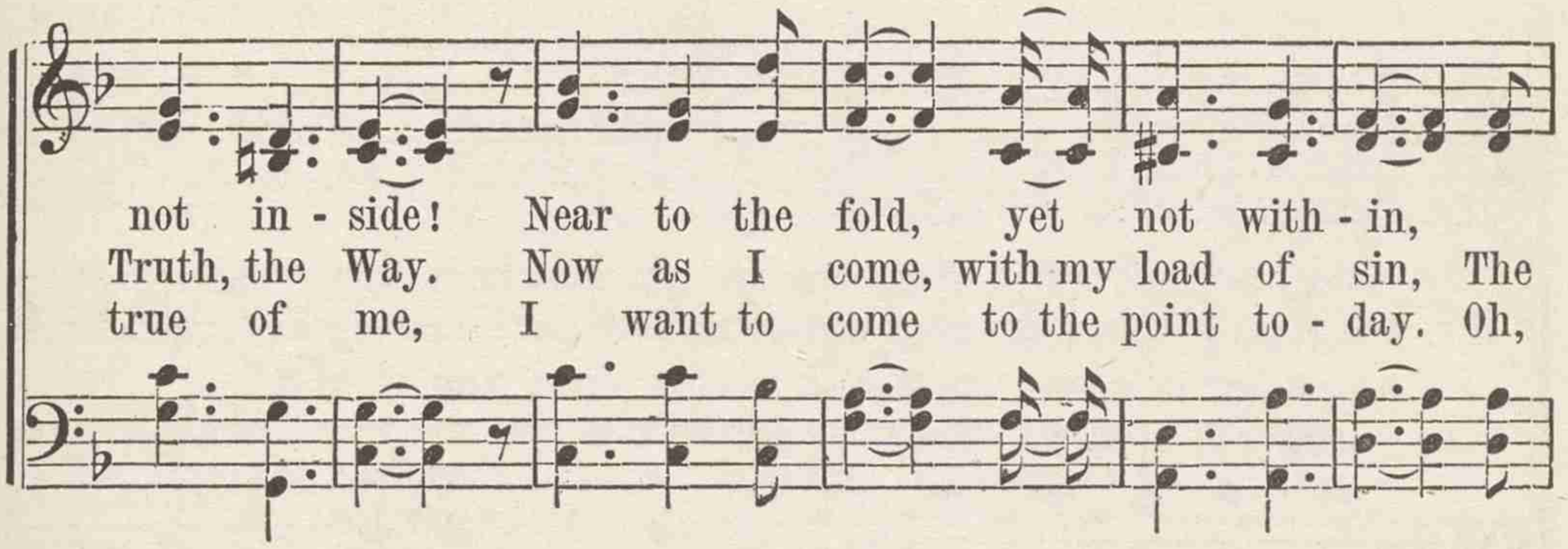
4 Oh, who will come and wash to-day,
'Till all their stains are washed away;
Until by faith they see and know
Their robes are washed as white as snow?

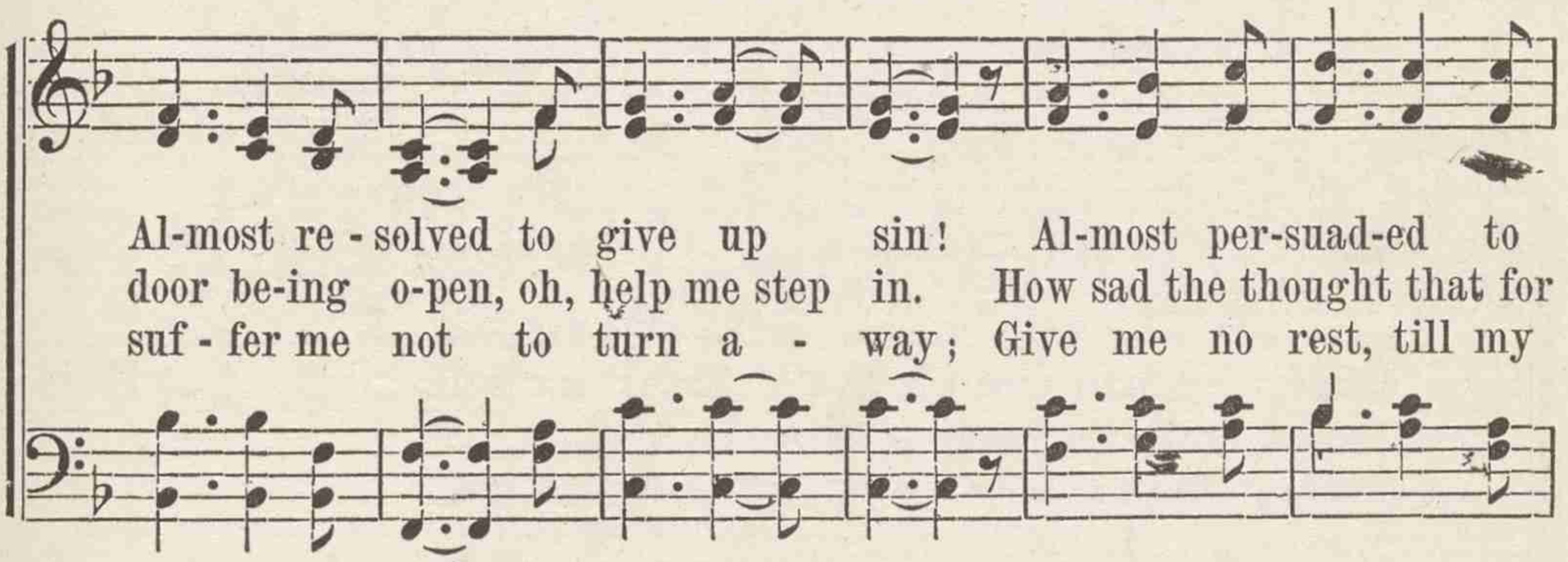
Copyright, 1882, by E. O. EXCELL.

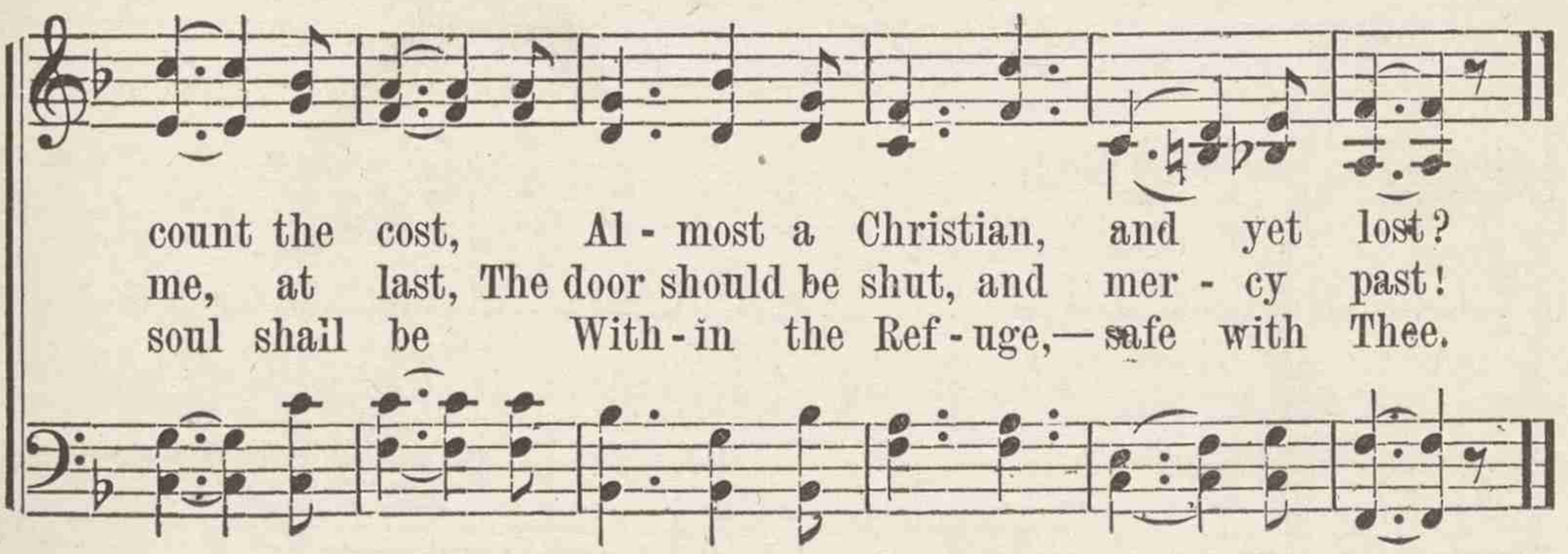
No. 74. Almost.

Mrs. O. F. WALTON. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.









No. 75. It is Well with My Soul.

"He hath delivered my soul in peace."- Ps. 55: 18.

H. G. SPAFFORD. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. When peace, like a riv-er, at - tend-eth my way, When sorrows, like
2. Tho' Sa - tan should buffet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri-ous thought—My sin—not in
4. And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil-lows roll; Whatev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to
sur-ance con - trol, That Christ hath re-gard-ed my help - less es-
part but in whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no
back as a scroll, The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall des-

CHORUS.

It is well , .

say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is
more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh, my soul.
cend, "Even so"— it is well with my soul.

. . . . with my soul, . . .

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

No. 76. Tell it to Jesus Alone.

"Tell it to Jesus."—MATT. 14: 12.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. Rev. E. S. LORENZ, by per.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbid-den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you troubled at the tho't of dy - ing, Tell it to Je - sus,

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de-part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eye are hid-den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to-mor - row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com-ing Kingdom are you sigh-ing?

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus,

He is a friend that's well known: You have no oth - er
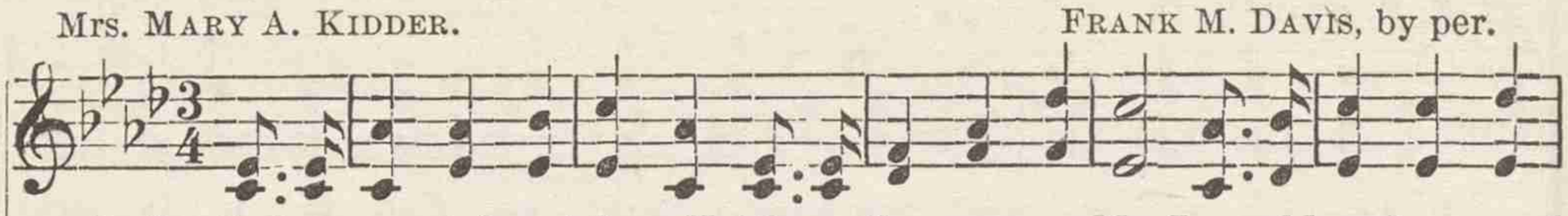
such a friend or broth - er? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

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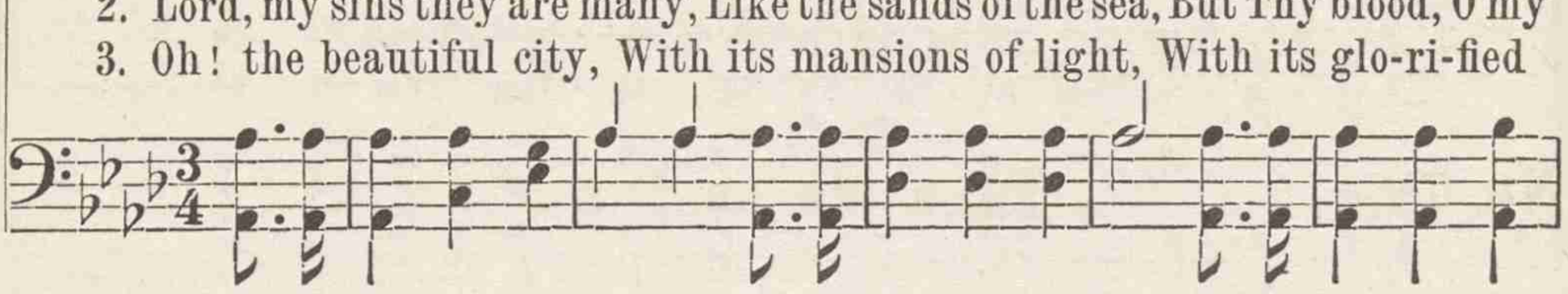
No. 77. Is My Name Written There?
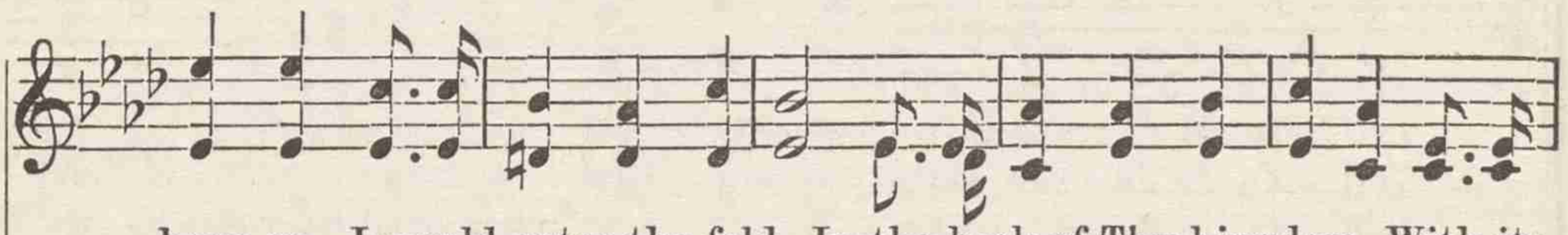
"Rejoice because your names are written in heaven."—LUKE. 10: 20.

MRS. MARY A. KIDDER. FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.
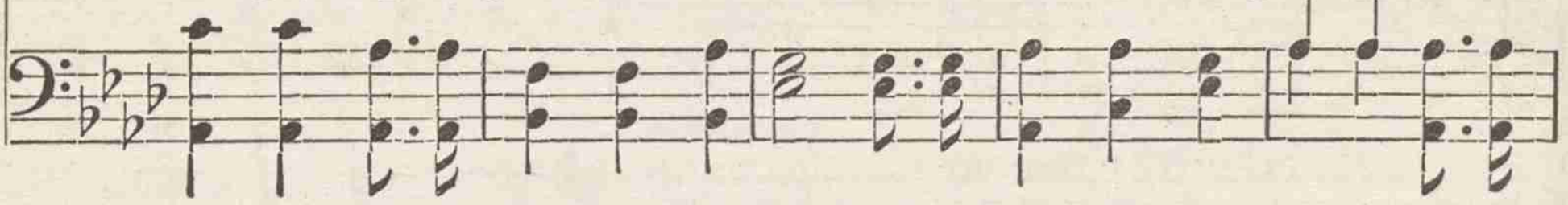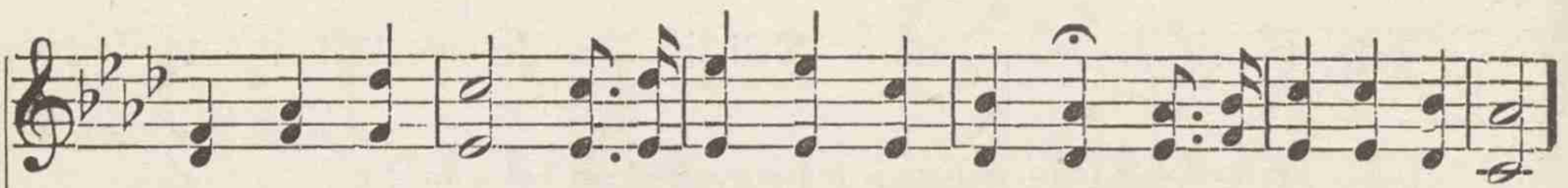


I. Lord, I care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold; I would make sure of
2. Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my
3. Oh! the beautiful city, With its mansions of light, With its glo-ri-fied



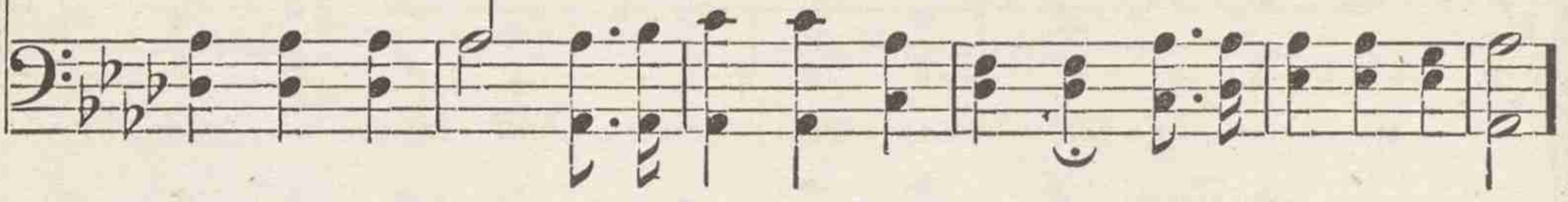


heav-en, I would enter the fold. In the book of Thy kingdom, With its
Sav-ior! Is suf - fi-cient for me; For Thy promise is written, In bright
be-ings, In pure garments of white; Where no evil thing cometh, To de-
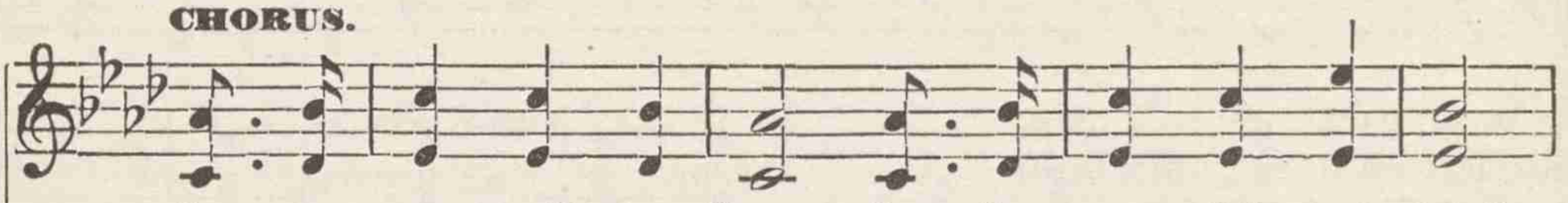




pag - es so fair, Tell me, Jesus, my Savior, Is my name written there?
letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."
spoil what is fair; Where the angels are watching, Yes, my name's written there.
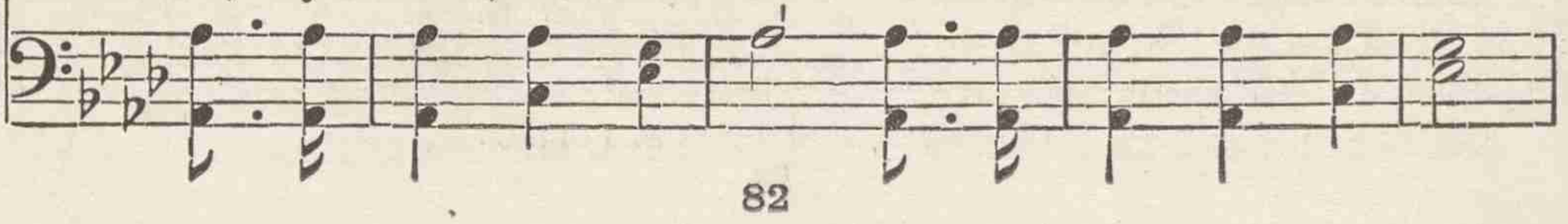


CHORUS.
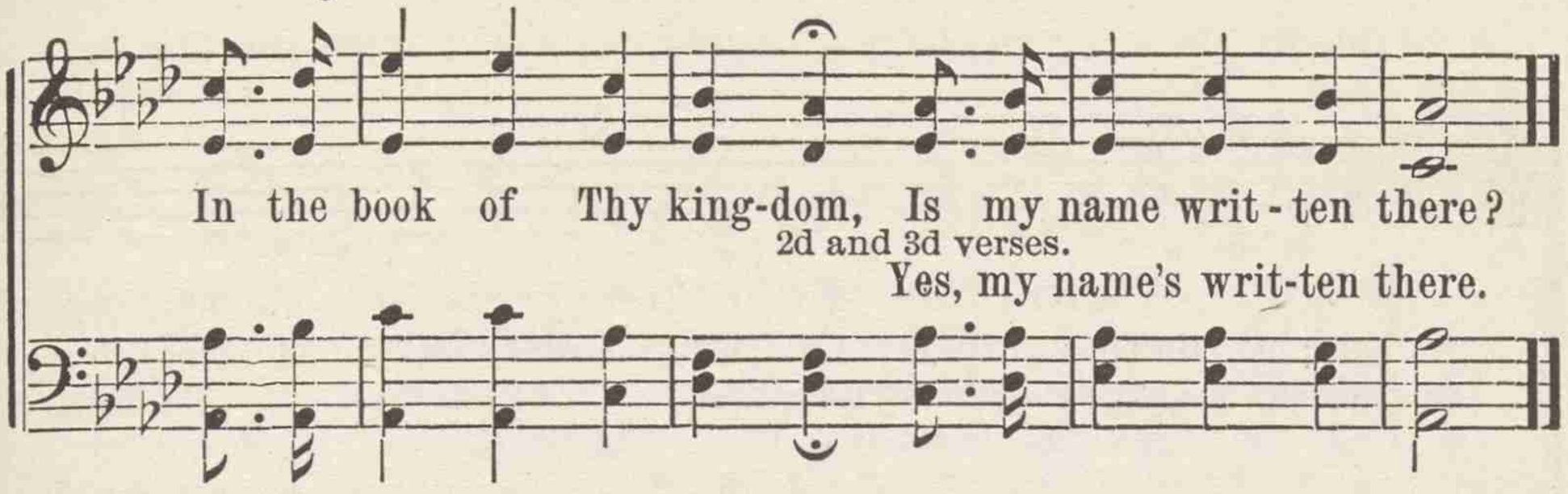


Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?

Chorus for 2d and 3d verses.

Yes, my name's, etc.
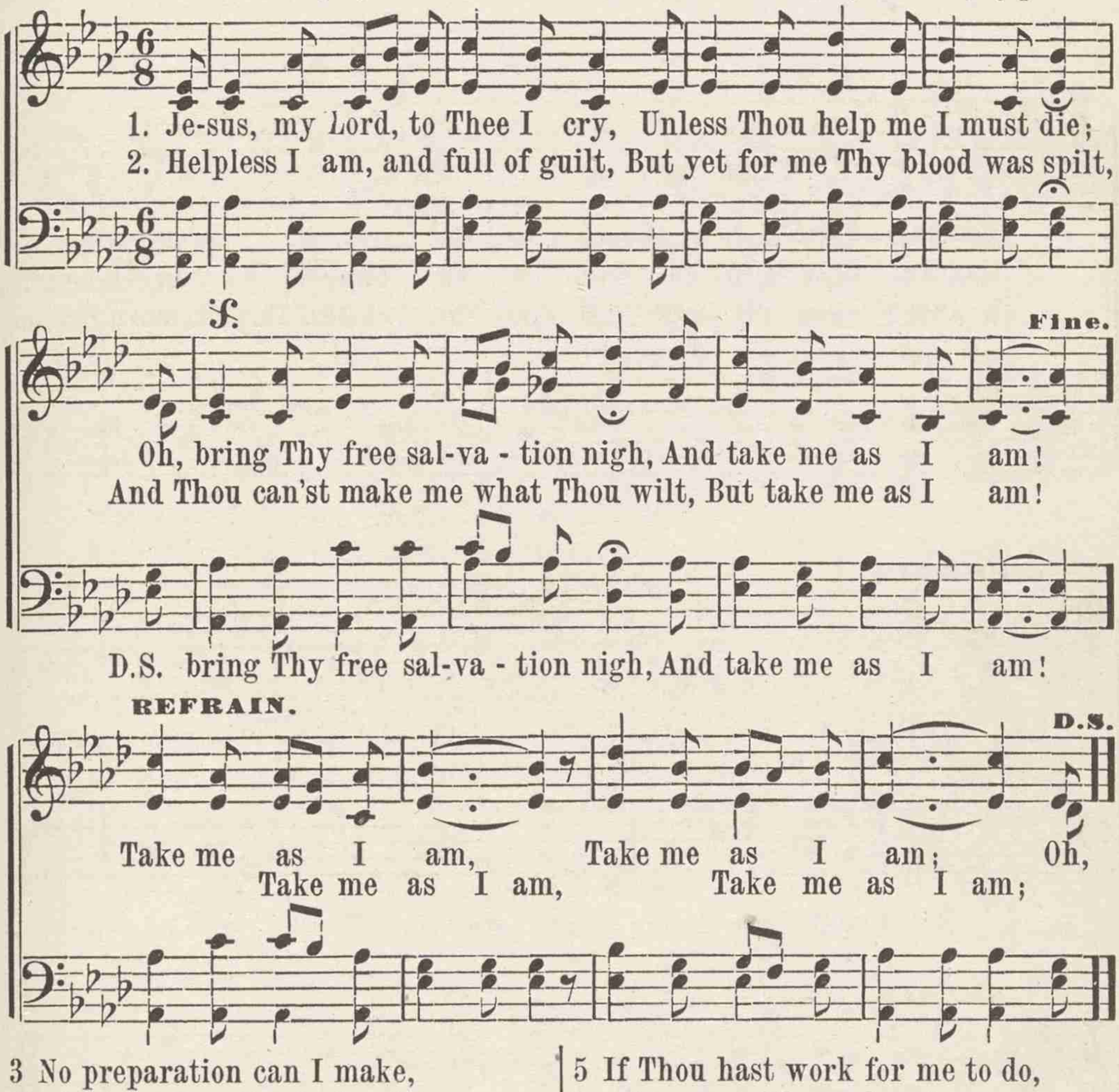


Is My Name Written There? Concluded.



No. 78. Take Me as I Am.

Melody by the late Rev. J. H. STOCKTON. Har. by W. J. K, by per.



3 No preparation can I make,
My best resolves I only break,
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake,
And take me as I am!

4 I thirst, I long to know Thy love,
Thy full salvation I would prove;
But since to Thee I can not move,
Oh, take me as I am!

5 If Thou hast work for me to do,
Inspire my will, my heart renew,
And work both in and by me too,
But take me as I am!

6 And when at last the work is done,
The battle o'er, the vict'ry won,
Still, still my cry shall be alone,
Lord, take me as I am!

No. 79. Ever will I Pray.

A. CUMMINGS. J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. Fa - ther, in the morn-ing Un - to Thee I pray;
2. At the bus - y noon-tide, Pressed with work and care,
3. When the evening shad-ows Chase a - way the light,
4. Thus in life's glad morn-ing, In its bright noon-day,

Let Thy lov - ing kind-ness Keep me through this day.
Then I'll wait with Je - sus Till He hear my prayer,
Fa - ther, then I'll pray Thee Bless Thy child to - night.
In its shadowy evening Ev - er will I pray.

CHORUS.

I will pray, I will pray, Ev - er will . . I pray;
I will pray, I will pray, Ev - er will I pray.

Morn-ing, noon and evening Un - to Thee I'll pray.
Un - to Thee I'll pray.

No. 80. He that Believeth.

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN 6: 47.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Hear ye the glad Good News from heav'n? Life to a death-doomed
2. When we were lost, the Son of God Made an a - tone - ment
3. Why not be-lieve the glad Good News? Why still the voice of

race is given? Christ on the cross for you and me
by His blood: When we the glad Good News be - lieve,
God re - fuse? Why not be - lieve, when God hath said,

CHORUS.

Pur-chased a par - don full and free.
Then the a - tone-ment we re - ceive. He that be - liev - eth,
All, all our guilt "on Him" was laid.

he that be - liev - eth, He that be - liev - eth hath

1st.

2d.

ev - er - last-ing life; He that be-liev-eth hath ev - er-lasting life.

No. 81. I Will Let Him In.

J. R. MURRAY. M. J. MAXWELL.

1. Je - sus knocks at the door of my heart, I will let Him in;
2. Peace and blessing He brings to me, I will let Him in;

Shall I bid such a guest de - part? I will let Him in.
Saves from guilt and its mis - e - ry, I will let Him in.

Long has He wait - ed be - fore the door, Plead-ing so
Give me Thy pres - ence, O Lord of grace, Find in my

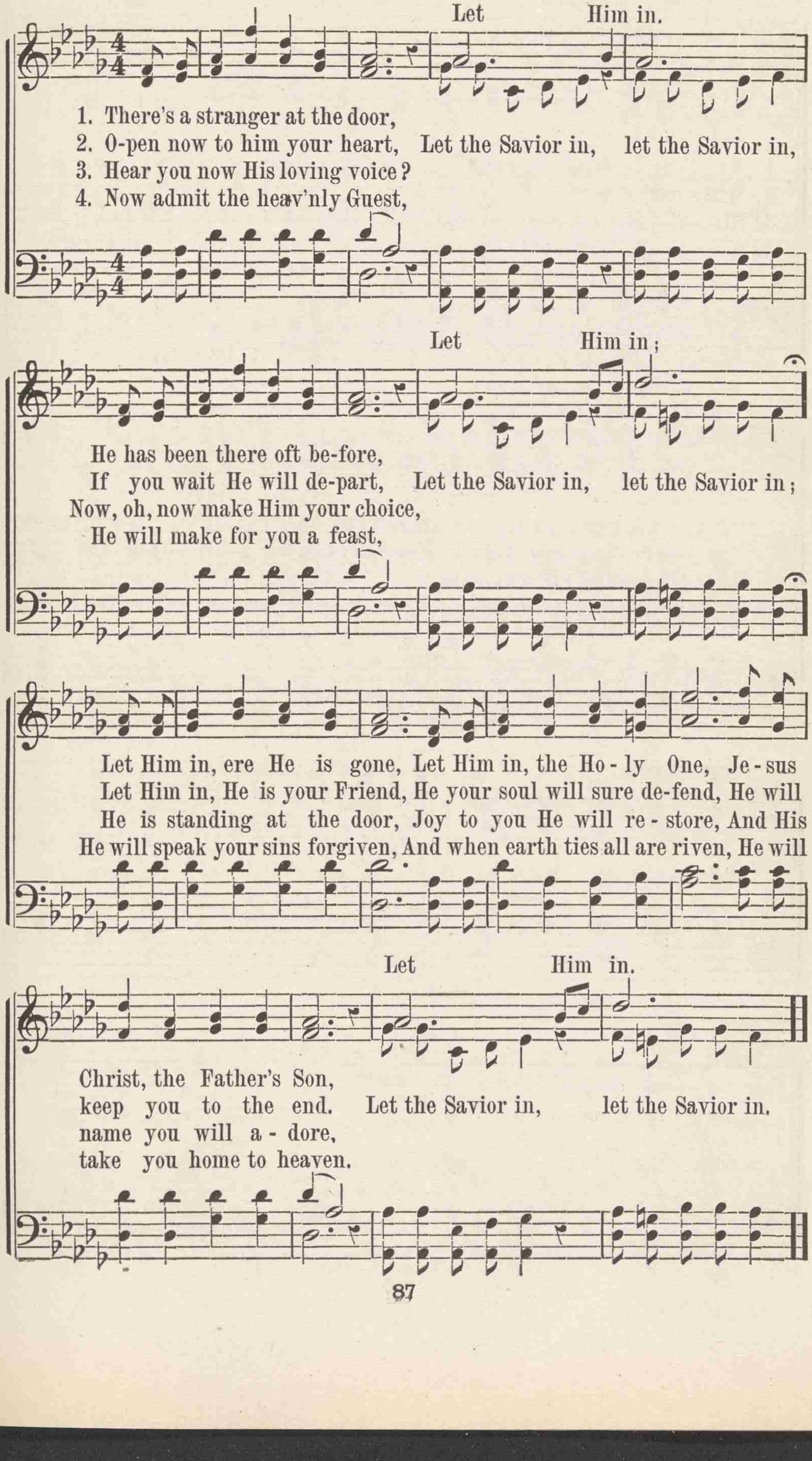
ten - der - ly o'er and o'er, I will de - ny Him no
heart a rest - ing - place, Cleanse it for - ev - er of

more, no more, Yes, I will let Him in, let Him in.
sin's sad trace, Yes, I will let Thee in, let Thee in.

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No. 82. Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. E. O. EXCELL, by per.



1. There's a stranger at the door,
2. O-pen now to him your heart, Let the Savior in, let the Savior in,
3. Hear you now His loving voice?
4. Now admit the heav'nly Guest,

Let Him in;

He has been there oft be-fore,
If you wait He will de-part, Let the Savior in, let the Savior in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice,
He will make for you a feast,

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho-ly One, Je-sus
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de-fend, He will
He is standing at the door, Joy to you He will re-store, And His
He will speak your sins forgiven, And when earth ties all are riven, He will

Let Him in.

Christ, the Father's Son,
keep you to the end. Let the Savior in, let the Savior in.
name you will a-dore,
take you home to heaven.

No. 83 The Solid Rock.

"The Lord is my defence, and rock of my refuge."--Ps. 94: 22.

Rev. EDWARD MOTE, 1825. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e-nant, His blood, Support me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Je-sus' name.
In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the vail.
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Drest in His righteousness a - lone, Faultless to stand before the throne!

CHORUS.

On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

No. 84. Over the Threshold.

FRANK GOULD. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Step o - ver the threshold, and wan - der no more, Oppressed with the bur - den of sin; Step o-ver the threshold, why stand at the door, The
2. Step o - ver the threshold, let faith be thy guide To Him, thy Phy- si - cian so kind; Go wash in the fountain that flows from His side, And
3. Step o - ver the threshold, re-pent and be-lieve, And quickly thy bur - den will fall; Oh, touch but His garments, and Thou shalt receive The
4. Step o - ver the threshold, no ref - uge hast thou, No hope of re- demption but He; Step o - ver the threshold and come to Him now, Oh,

D. S. o - ver the threshold, why stand at the door, Come

Fine. CHORUS.

Heal - er is wait - ing with - in.
health to thy soul thou shalt find. Then come as thou art; thy
par - don He of - fers to all.
lost one, He tar - ries for thee.

in, there is mer - cy for thee.

D.S.

poor brok-en heart Renewed by His spir - it shall be; Step

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No. 85. We Shall Stand Before the King.

E. O. E, E. O. EXCELL.

1. We shall stand be - fore the King, With the
2. Ring, ye bells of heav - en, ring, We shall
3. Wake, my soul, thy tri - bute bring, Thou shalt

an - gels we shall sing, By and by, . . . by and
stand be - fore the King, By and by, . . . by and
stand be - fore the King, By and by, . . . by and

By and by,

by. Walk the bright, the gold - en shore, Prais-ing
by. There our sor - rows will be o'er, There His
by. Lay thy tro - phies at His feet, In His

By and by.
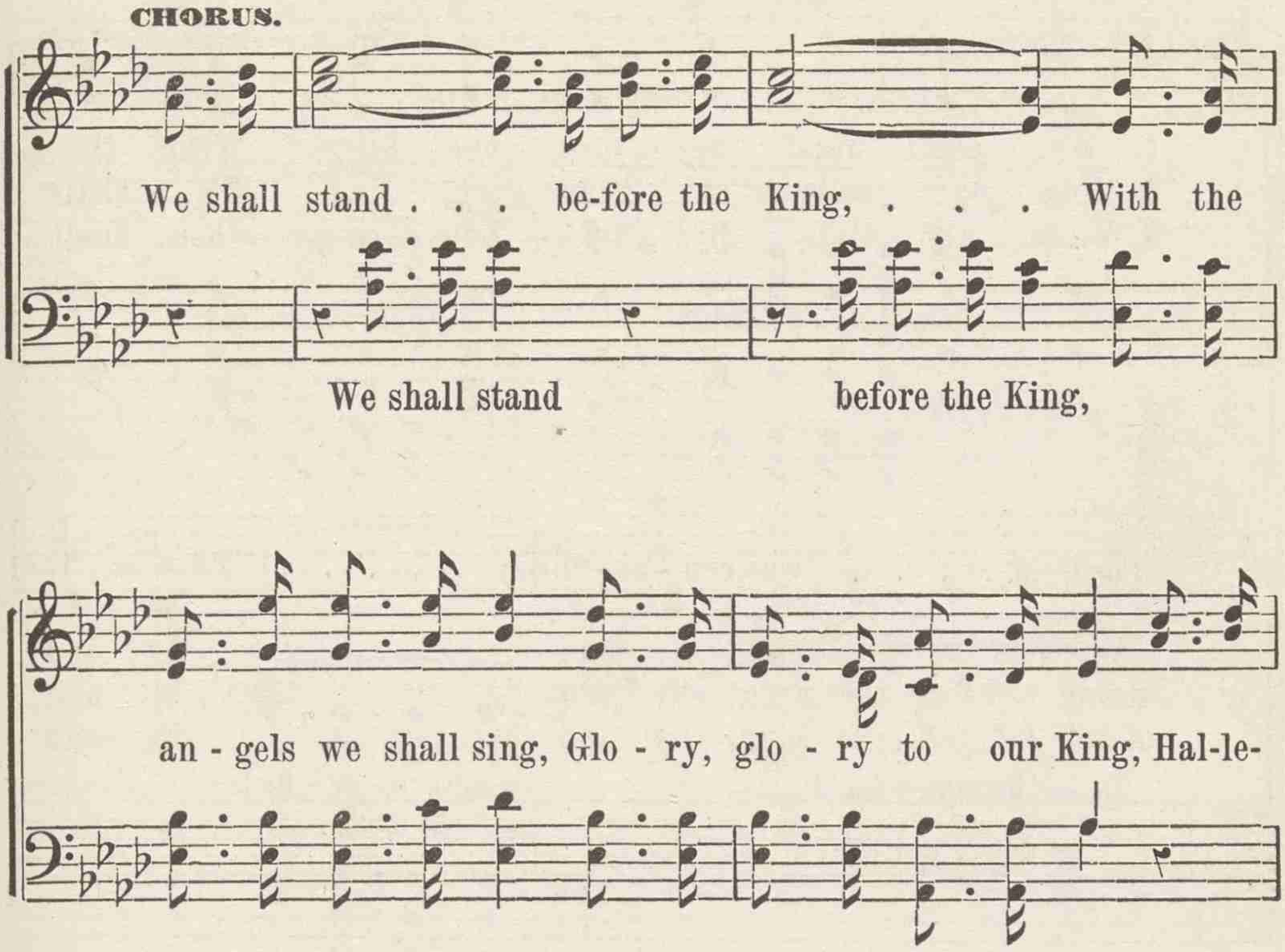
Him for ev - ermore, By and by, . . . by and by.
name we will a-dore, By and by, . . . by and by.
likeness stand complete, By and by, . . . by and by.

By and by, by and by.

Copyright, 1885, by E. O. EXCELL.

We Shall Stand Before the King. Concluded.

CHORUS.

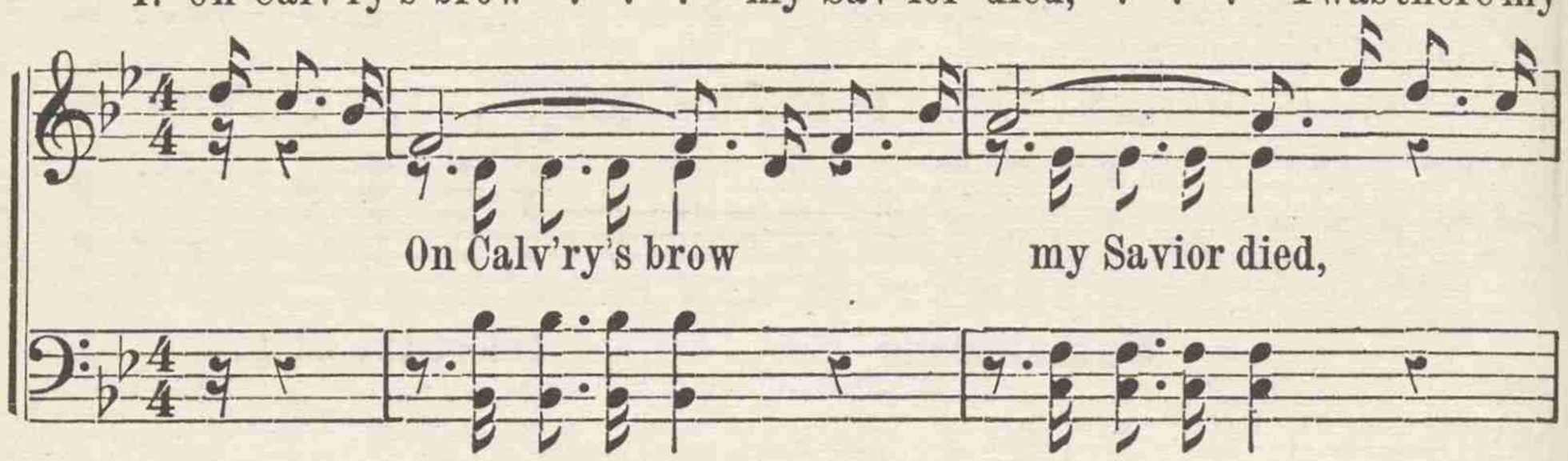


No. 86. Calvary.
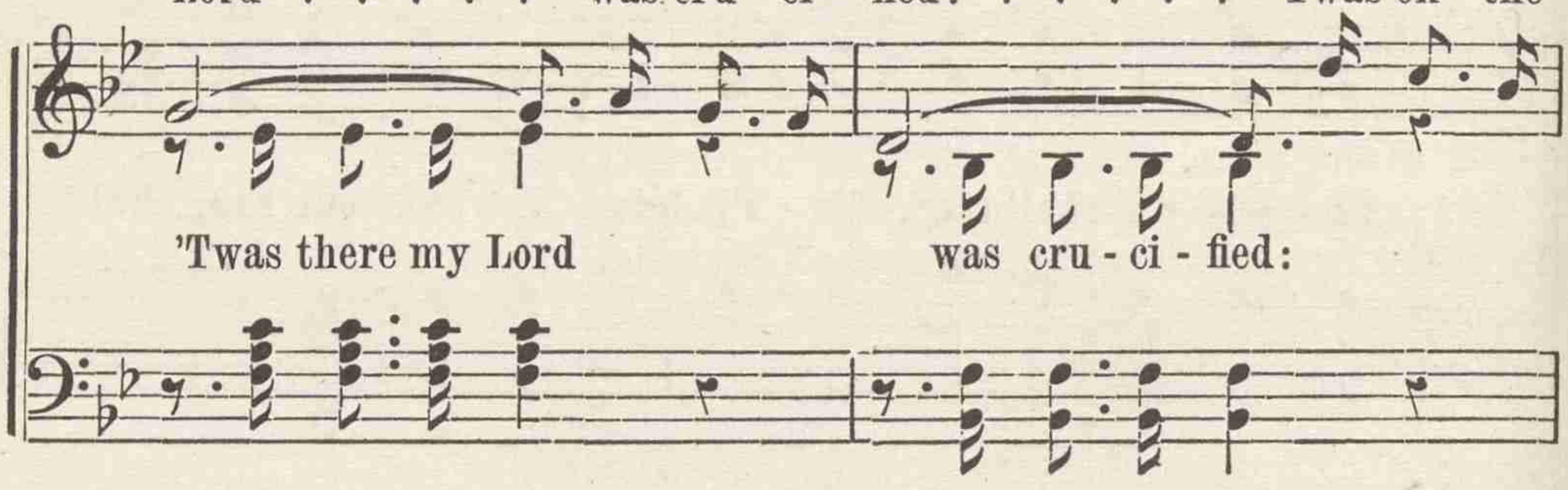
"The place which is called Calvary, there they crucified Him."—LUKE 23: 33.

Rev. W. M'K. DARWOOD. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.
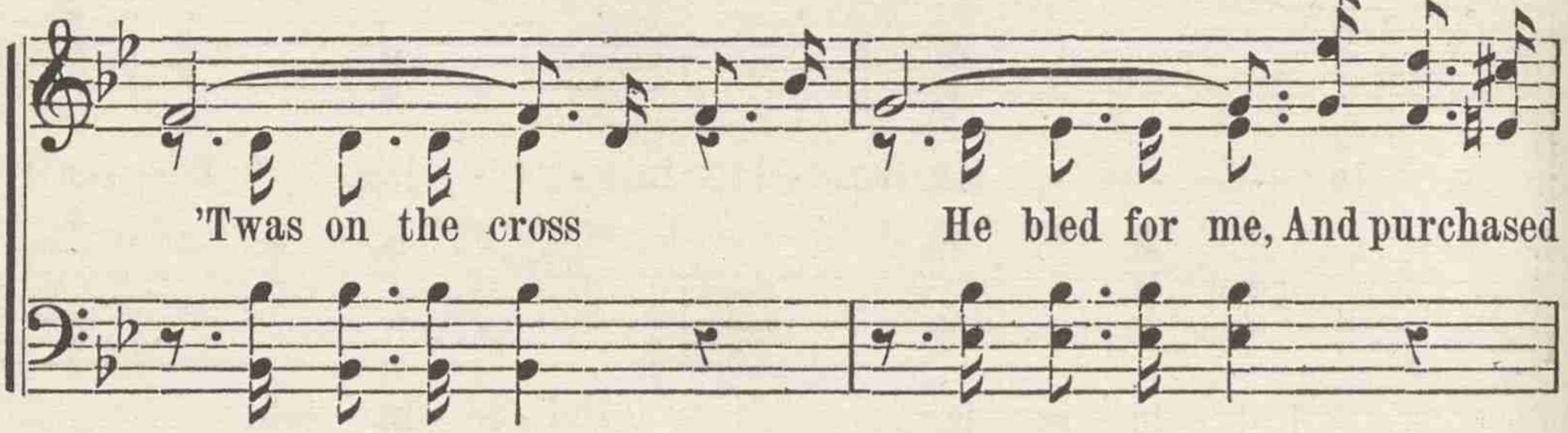
1. On Calv'ry's brow . . . my Sav-ior died, . . . 'Twas there my



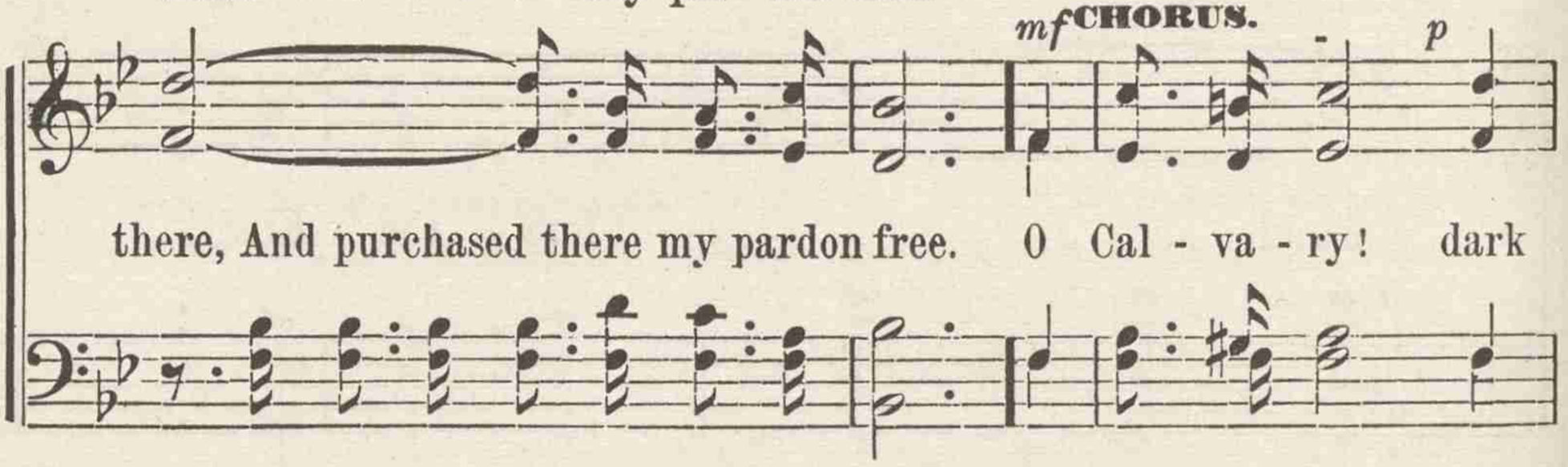
Lord . . . . . was cru - ci - fied: . . . . . 'Twas on the



cross . . . . . He bled for me, ... And purchased

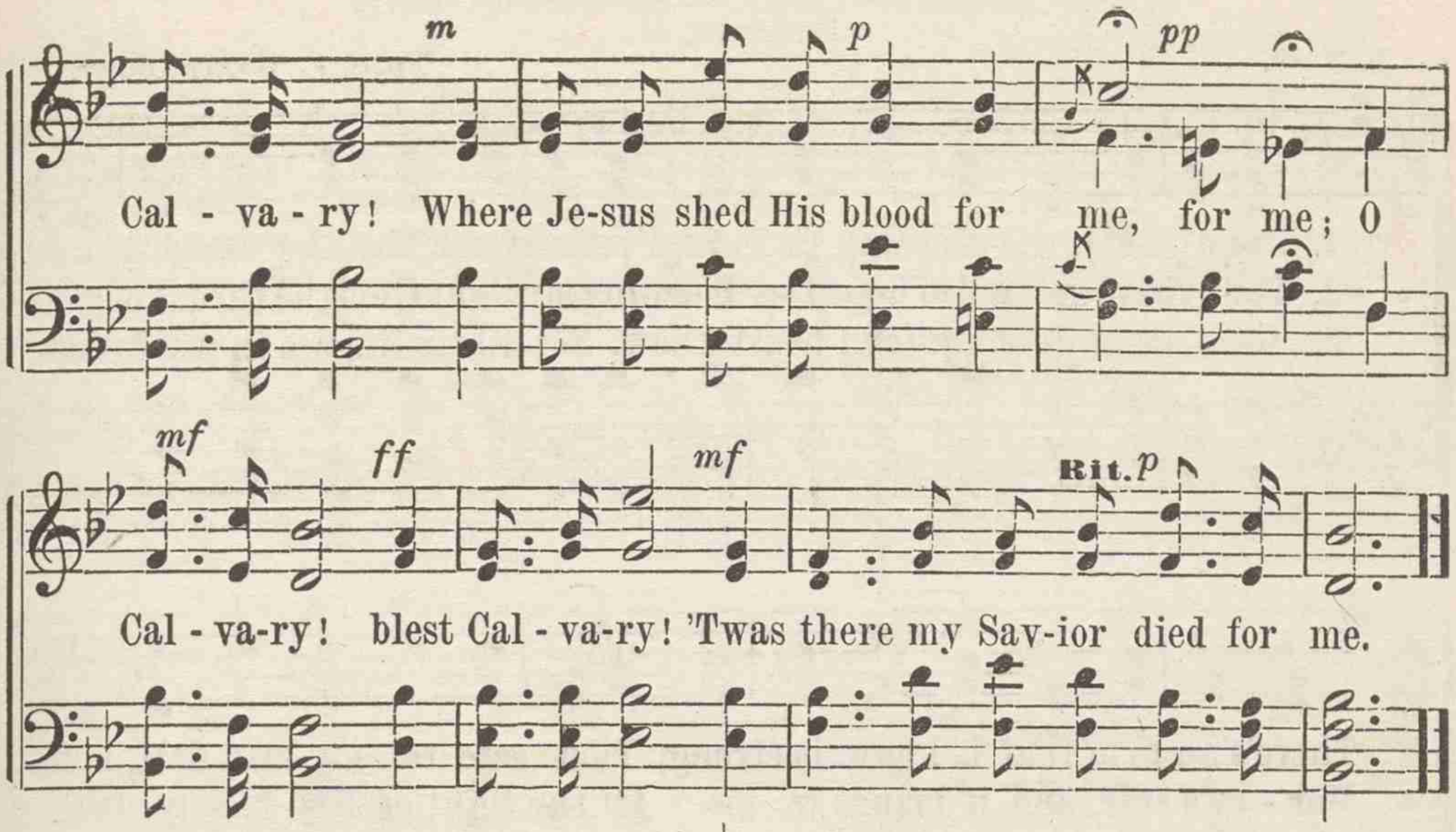


there . . . . . my par - don free.



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Calvary. Concluded.



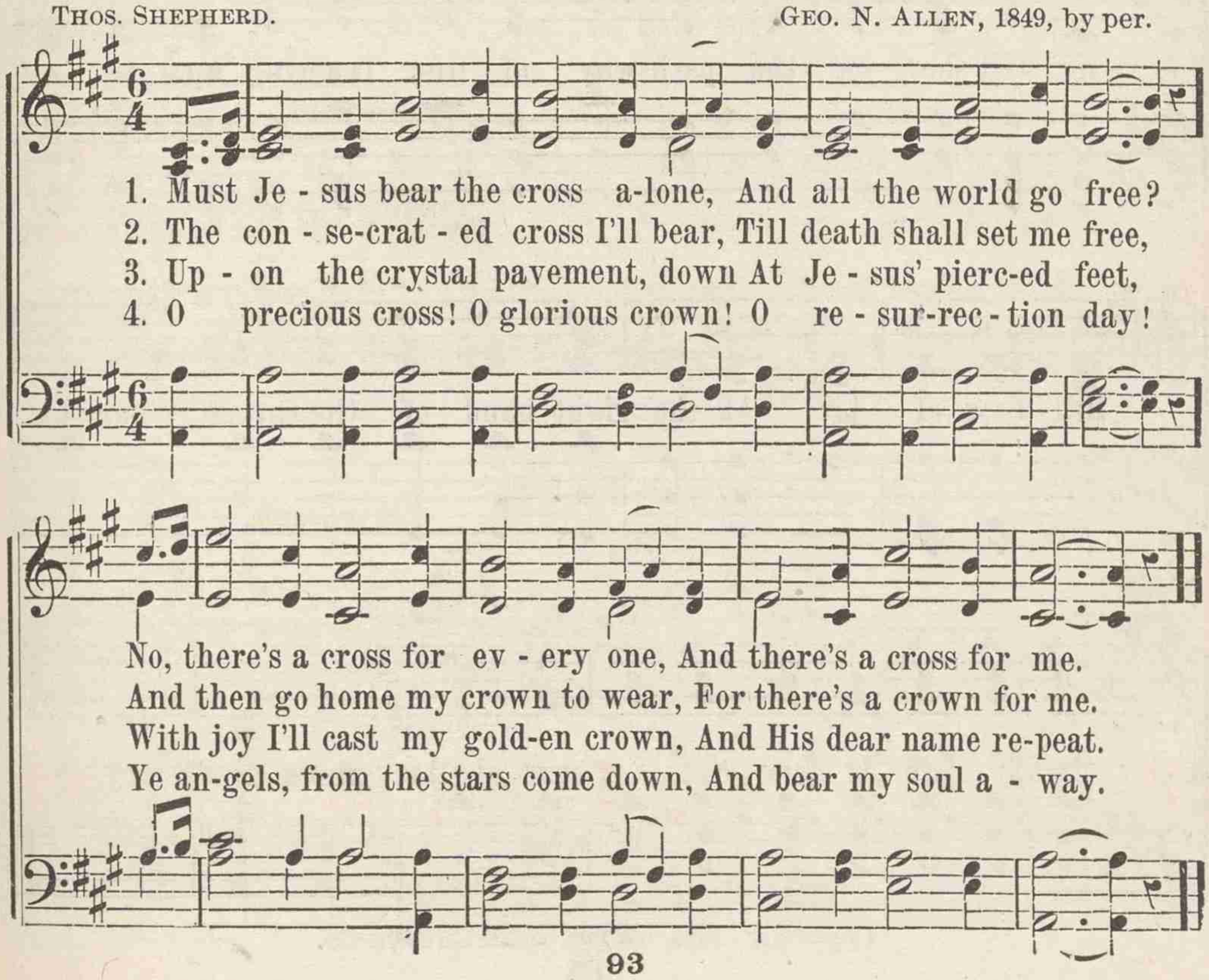
2 'Mid rending rocks and dark'ning skies,
My Savior bows His head and dies;
The opening vale reveals the way
To heaven's joys and endless day.

3 O Jesus, Lord, how can it be,
That Thou shouldst give Thy life for me,
To bear the cross and agony,—
In that dread hour on Calvary!—

No. 87. Cross and Crown.

"And he bearing his cross, went forth."—JOHN 19: 17.
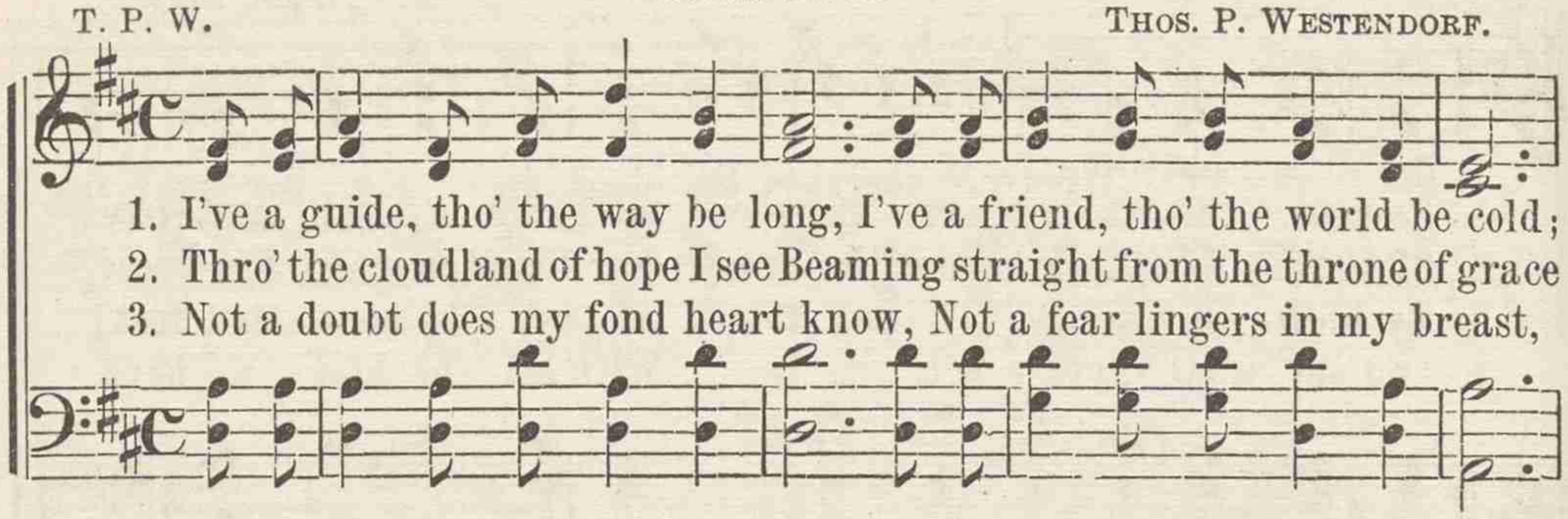
THOS. SHEPHERD. GEO. N. ALLEN, 1849, by per.
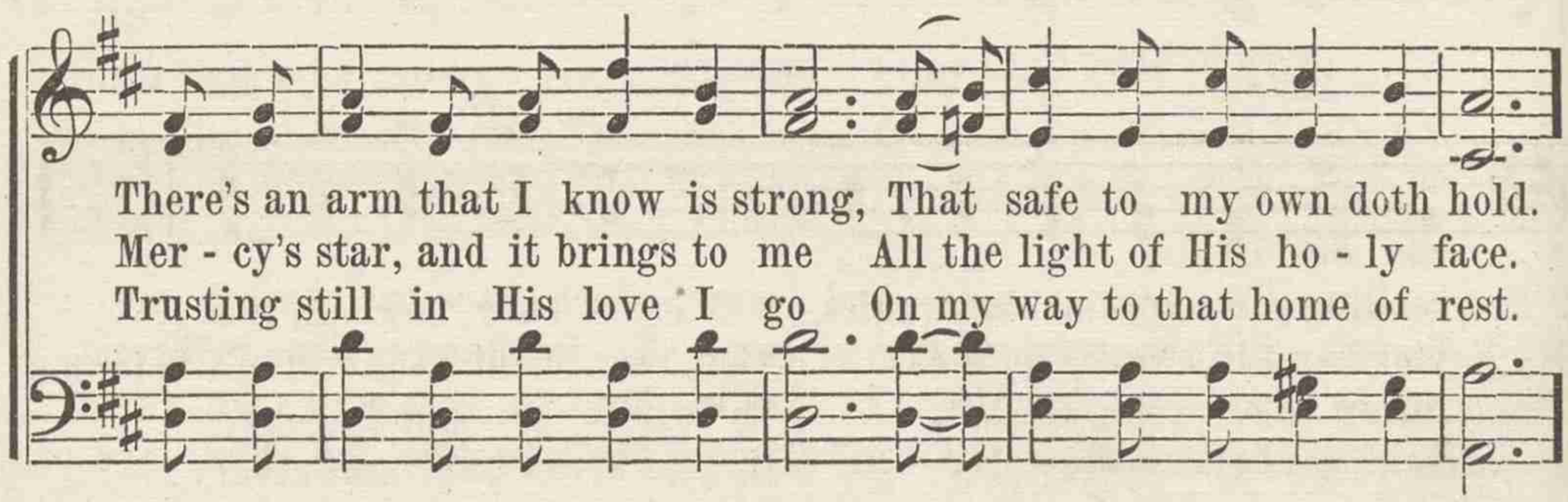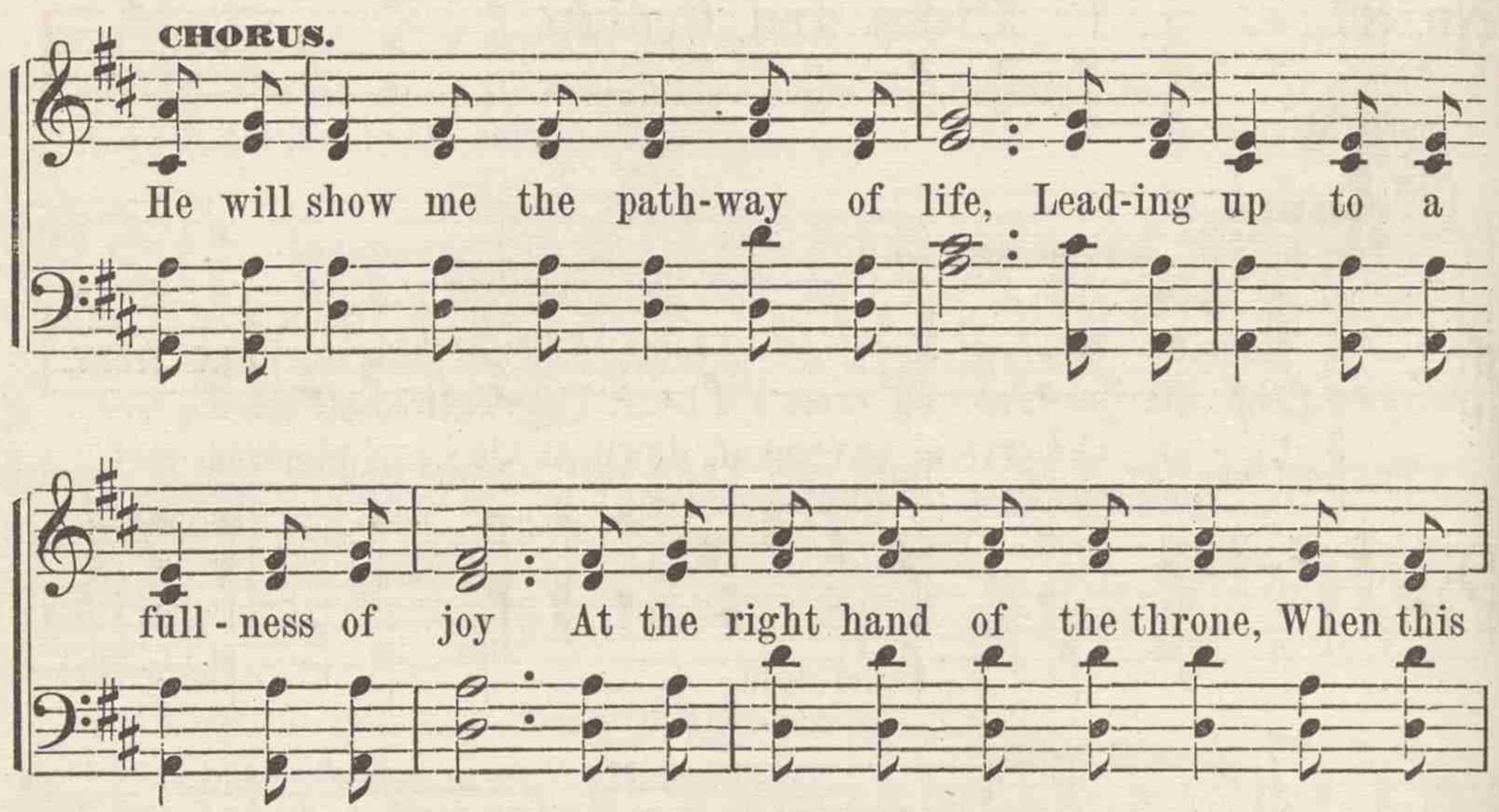


No. 88. The Pathway of Life.

PSALM 16: 11.

T. P. W. THOS. P. WESTENDORF.





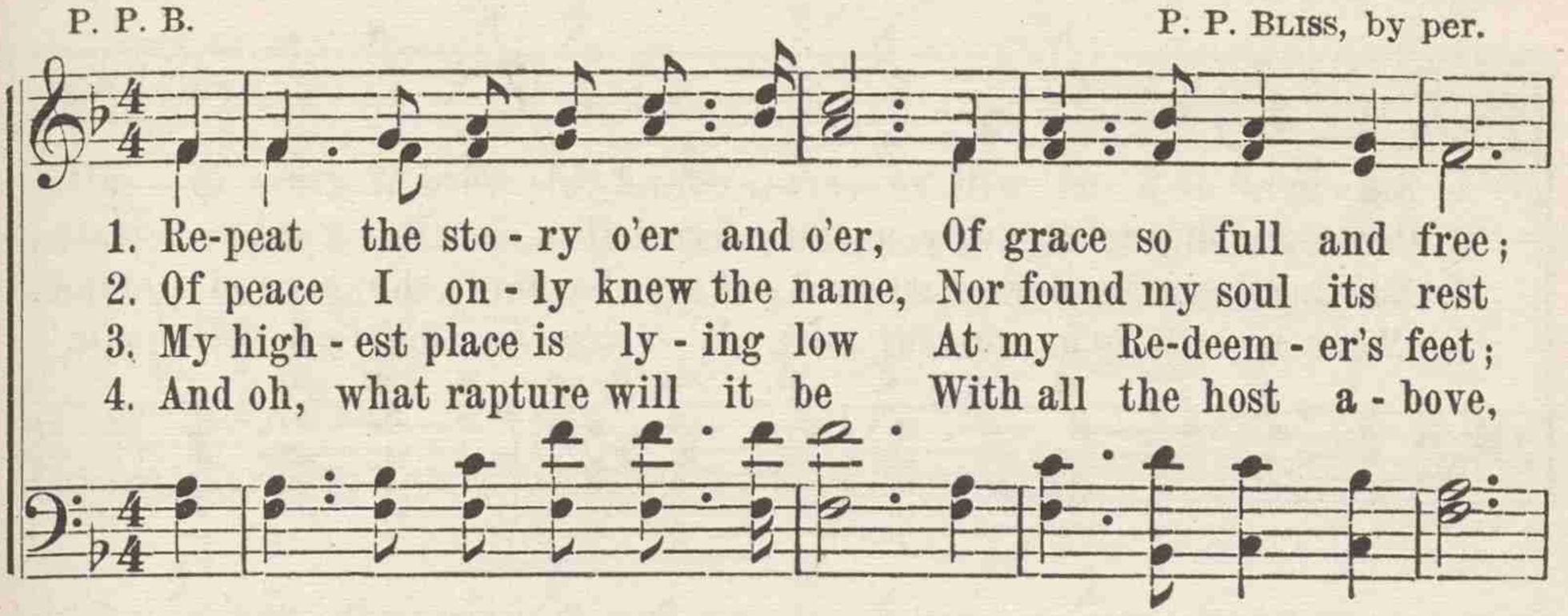


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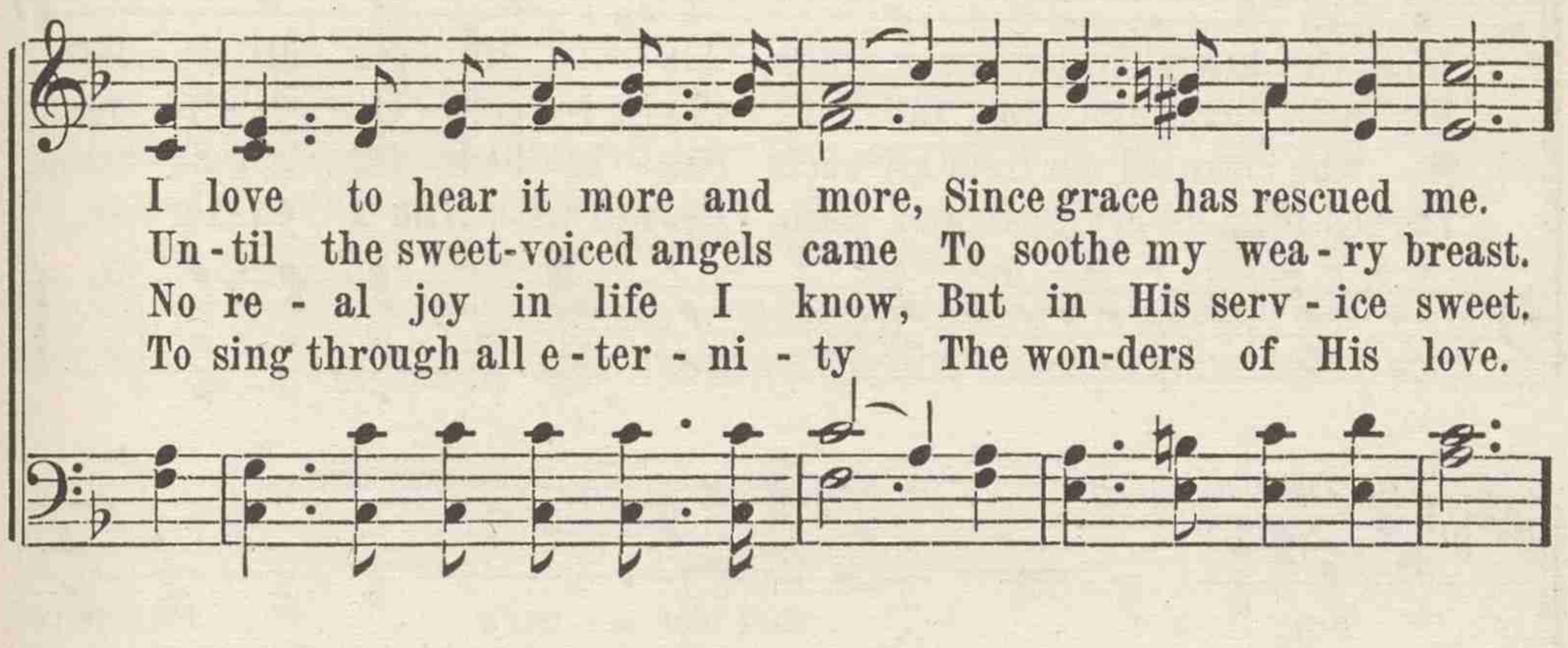
No. 89. The Half was Never Told.

"Behold, the half was not told."—KINGS 10: 7.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS, by per.
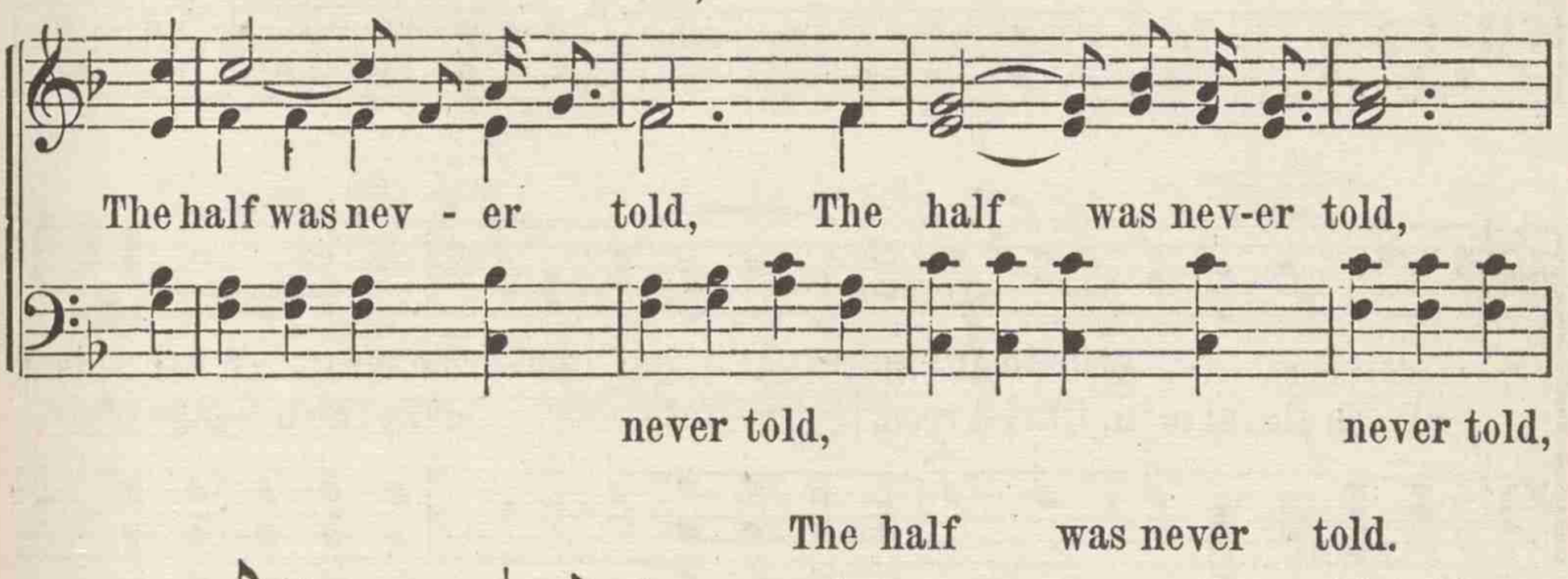


1. Re-peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free;
2. Of peace I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest
3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re-deem - er's feet;
4. And oh, what rapture will it be With all the host a - bove,



I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has rescued me.
Un - til the sweet-voiced angels came To soothe my wea - ry breast.
No re - al joy in life I know, But in His serv - ice sweet.
To sing through all e - ter - ni - ty The won-ders of His love.

CHORUS.

The half was nev-er told,



The half was nev - er told, The half was nev-er told,
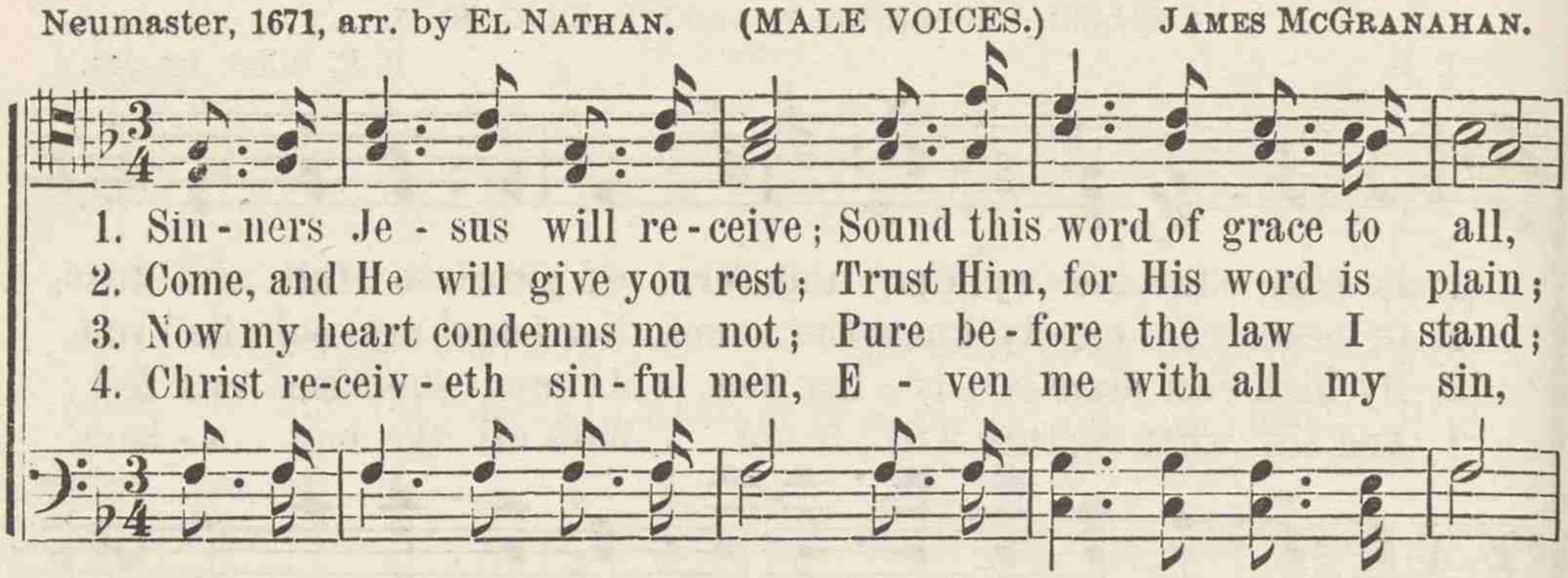
never told, never told,
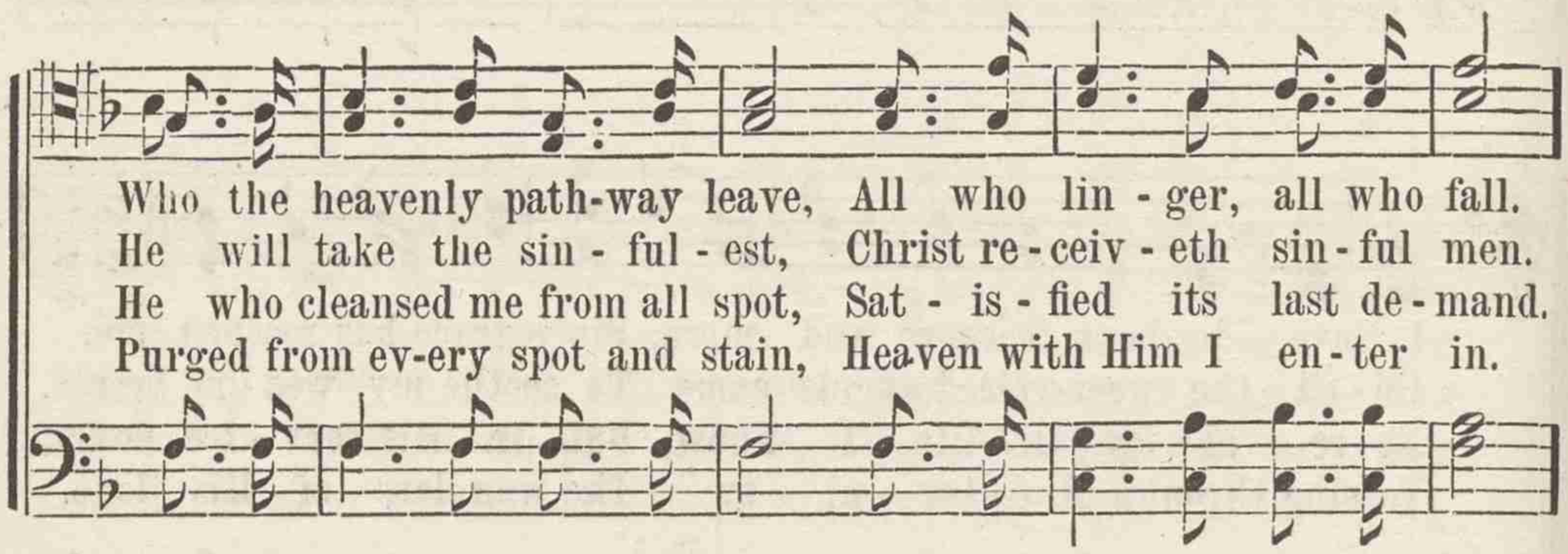
The half was never told.
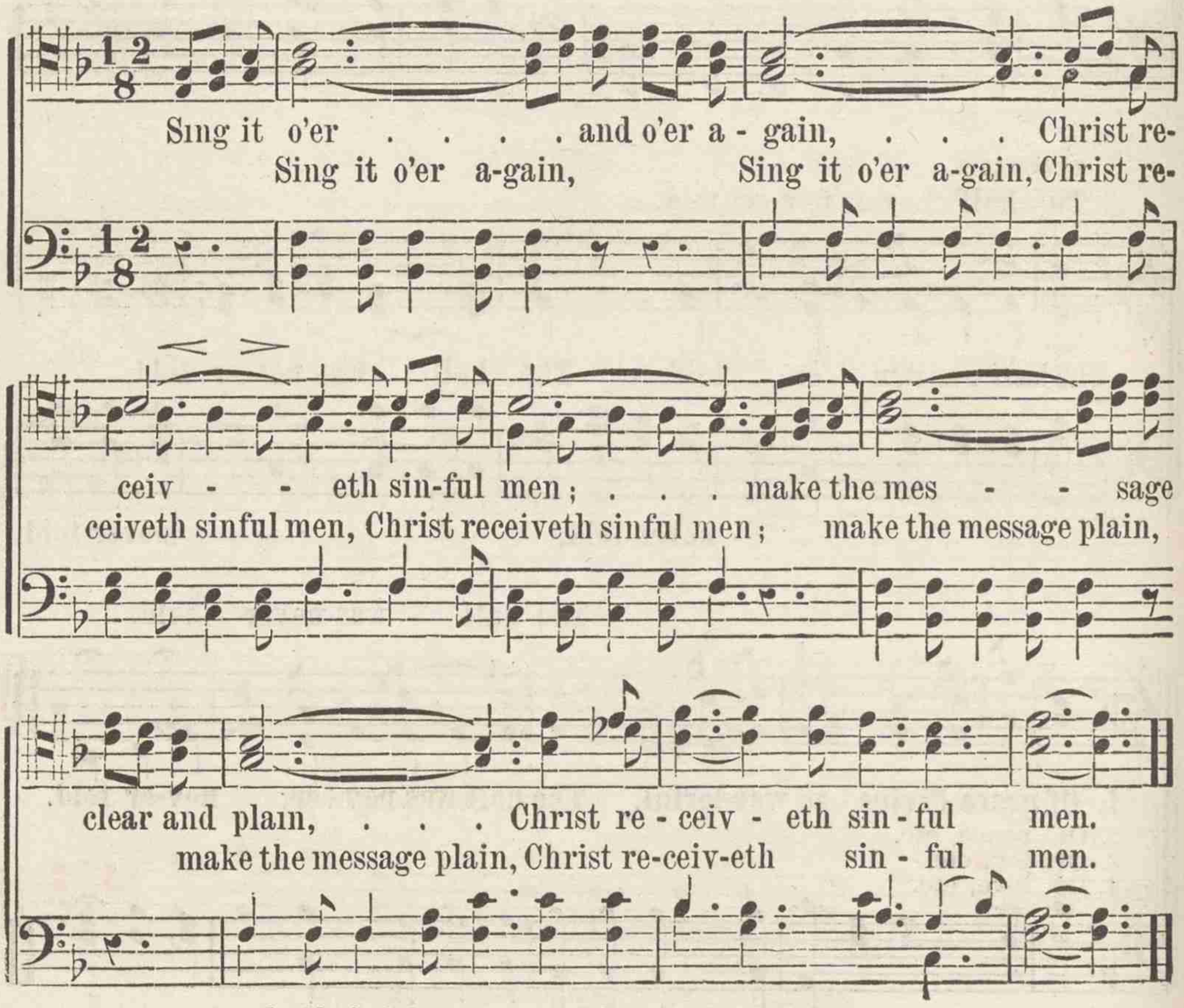
1. Of grace divine, so wonderful, The half was nev - er, nev-er told.
2. Of peace, etc.
3. Of joy, etc.
4. Of love, etc.

No. 90. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

Neumaster, 1671, arr. by EL NATHAN. (MALE VOICES.) JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
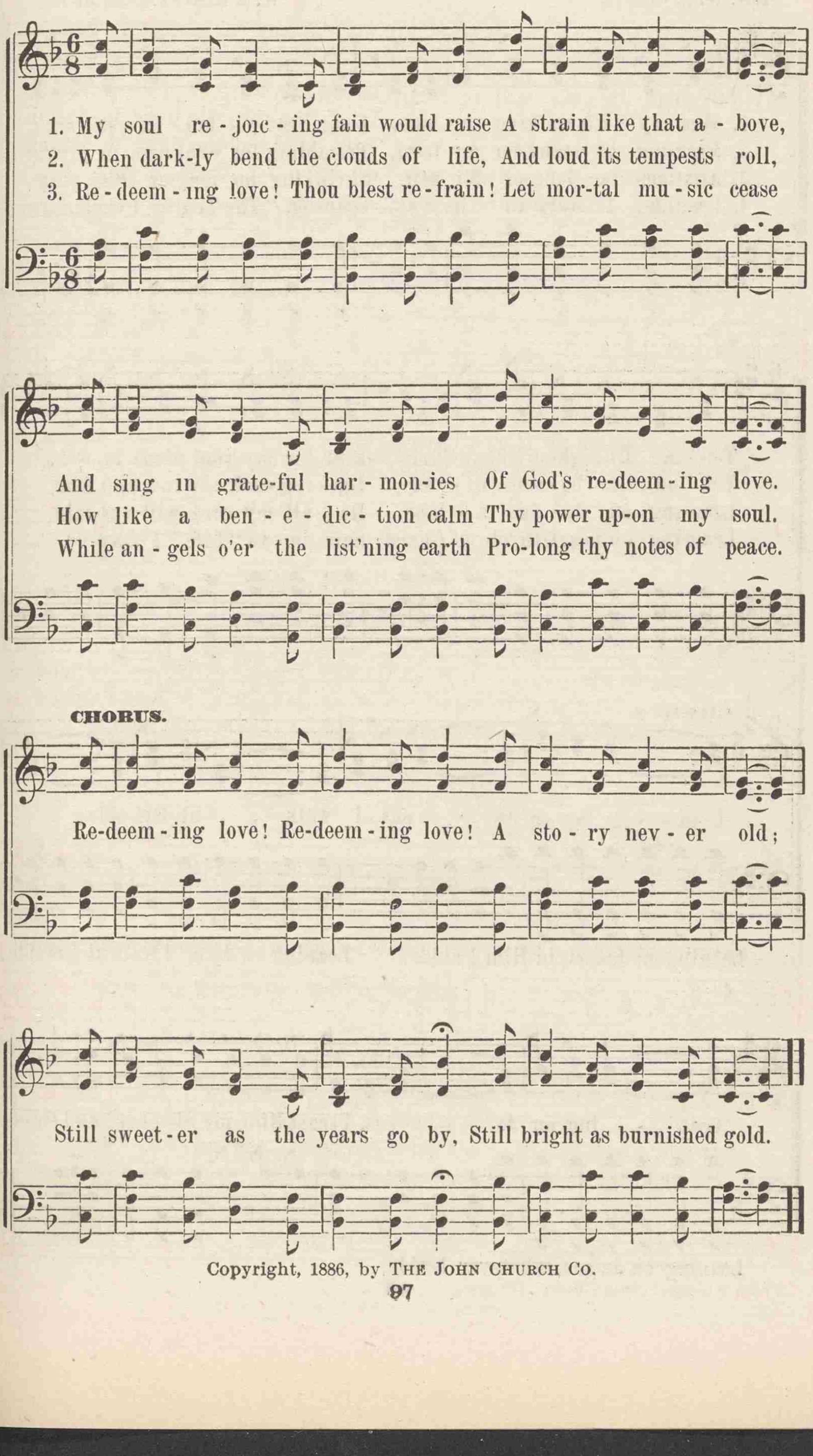






From "Gospel Male Choir," by per.

No. 91 Redeeming Love.

J. R. MURRAY.



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No. 92. Leaning on Jesus.

Rev. W. F. CRAFTS. W. J. KIRKPATRICK, by per.

1. Wea - ry with walking a - lone, Long heav-y - lad - en with sin;
2. Fear-ing to stand for my Lord, Trembling for weakness in prayer;
3. Anx-ious no long-er for self, Shrinking no long-er from pain;
4. Leaning, I walk in "The Way," Leaning, "The Truth" I shall know;

Toil - ing all night without Christ,—Rest for my soul shall I win.
Yet on the bo - som di - vine, Los - ing each sor-row and fear.
Lean-ing on Je - sus a - lone, He all my care will sus-tain.
Lean-ing on heart-throbs of Christ, Safe in - to "Life" I may go.

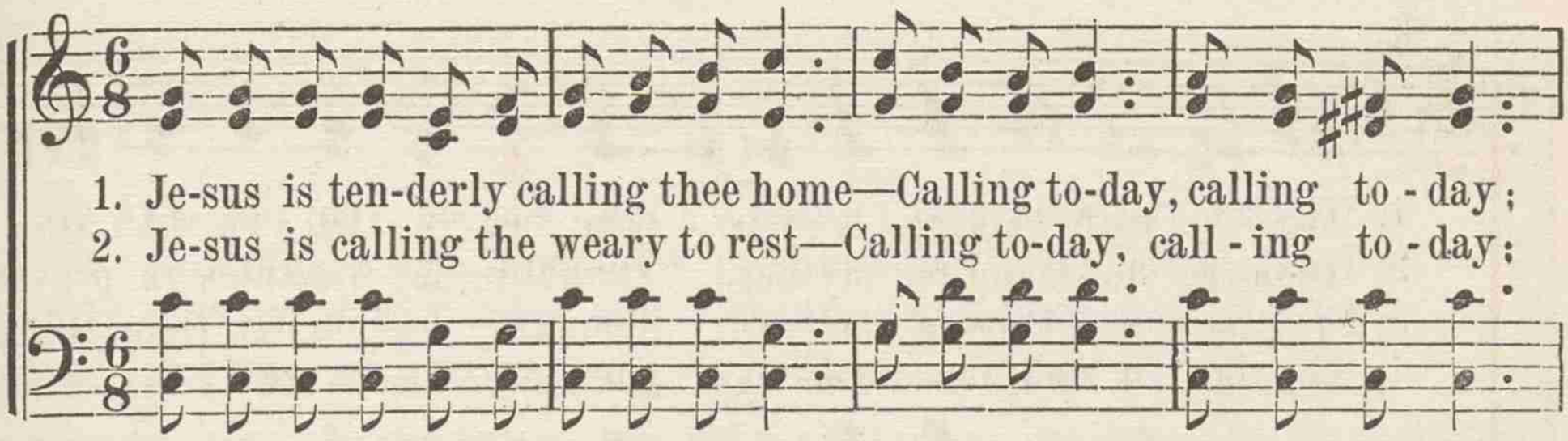
CHORUS.
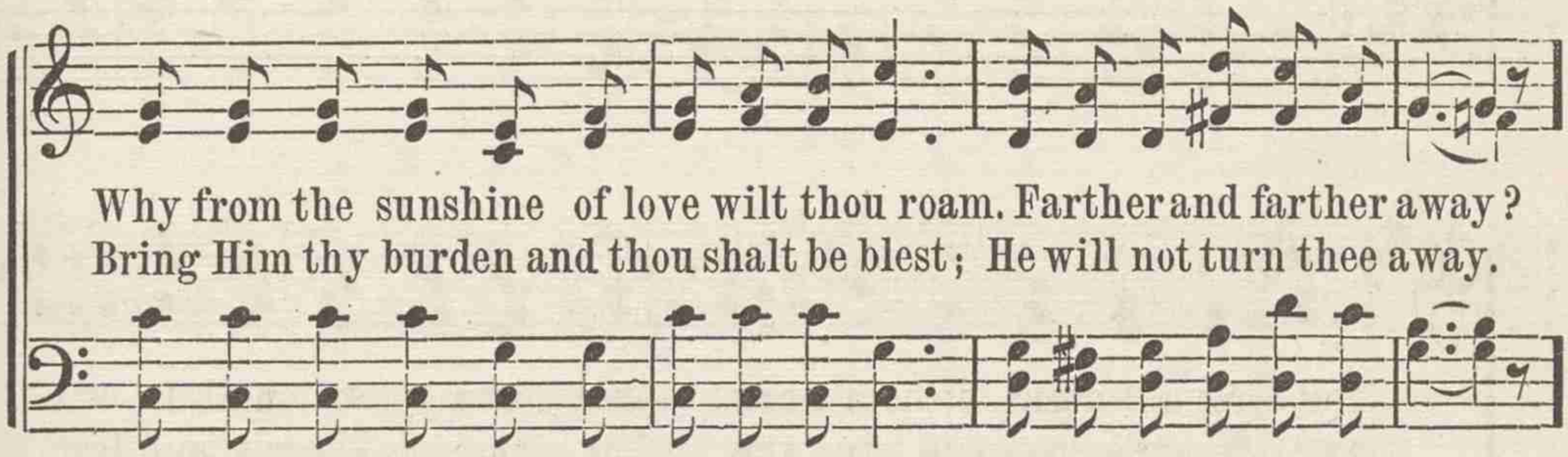
Lean - ing on Je - sus, I walk . . at His side; . .
Leaning on Je-sus, in Him I abide, Leaning on Jesus, I walk at His side;

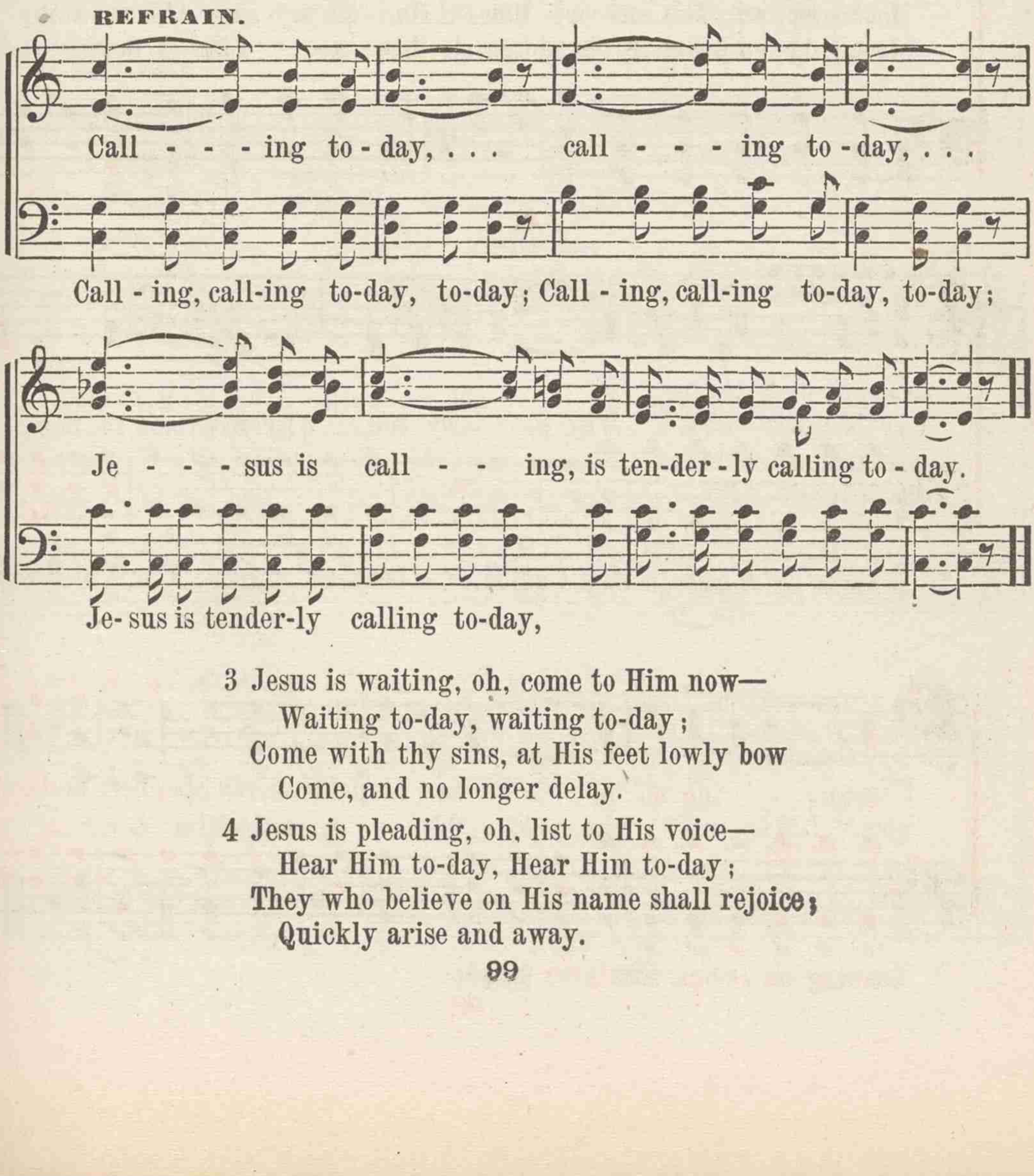
Lean - ing on Je - sus, I trust Him, my Shepherd and Guide.
Leaning on Je-sus, whatever betide,

No. 93. Jesus is Calling.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.







3 Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—
Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow
Come, and no longer delay.

4 Jesus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—
Hear Him to-day, Hear Him to-day;
They who believe on His name shall rejoice;
Quickly arise and away.

No. 94. Why Do You Wait?

"Arise, he calleth thee."—MARK 10: 49.

G. F. R. G. F. ROOT, by per.

1. Why do you wait, dear brother, Oh, why do you tar - ry so
2. What do you hope, dear brother, To gain by a fur-ther de-
3. Do you not feel, dear brother, His Spir - it now striving with-
4. Why do you wait, dear brother, The harvest is pass-ing a-

long? Your Savior is wait-ing to give you A place in His
lay? There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no other
in? Oh, why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off thy
way, Your Savior is long-ing to bless you, There's danger and

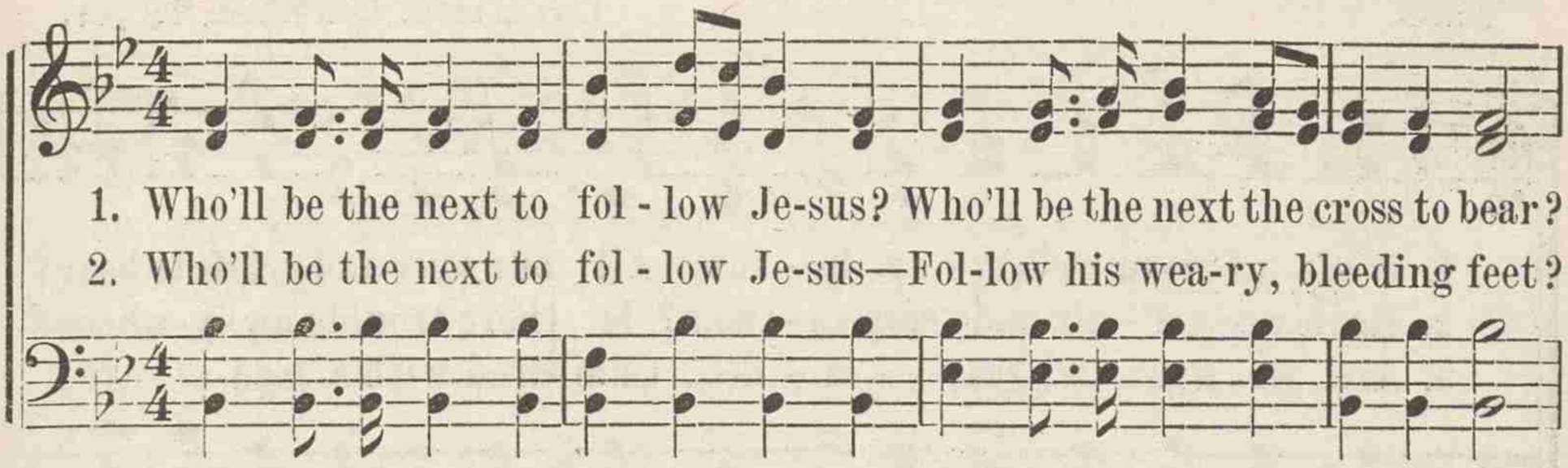
sanc - ti - fied throng.
way but His way. Why not? why not? Why not come to Him
bur - den of sin.
death in de - lay.

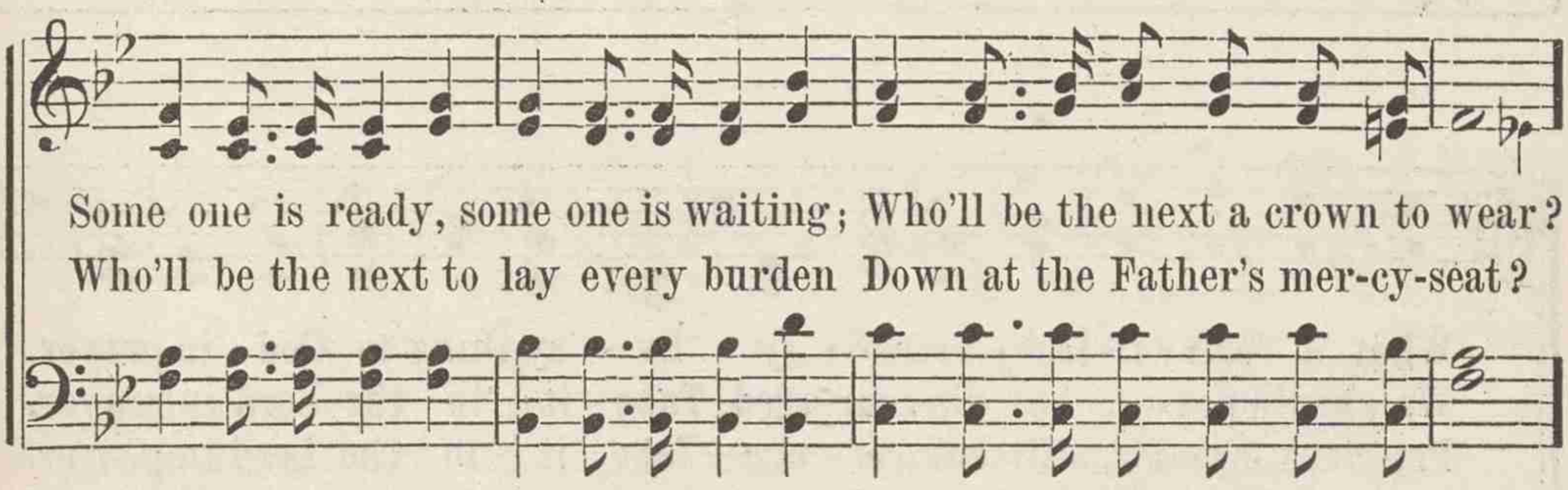
CHORUS.

now? Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?

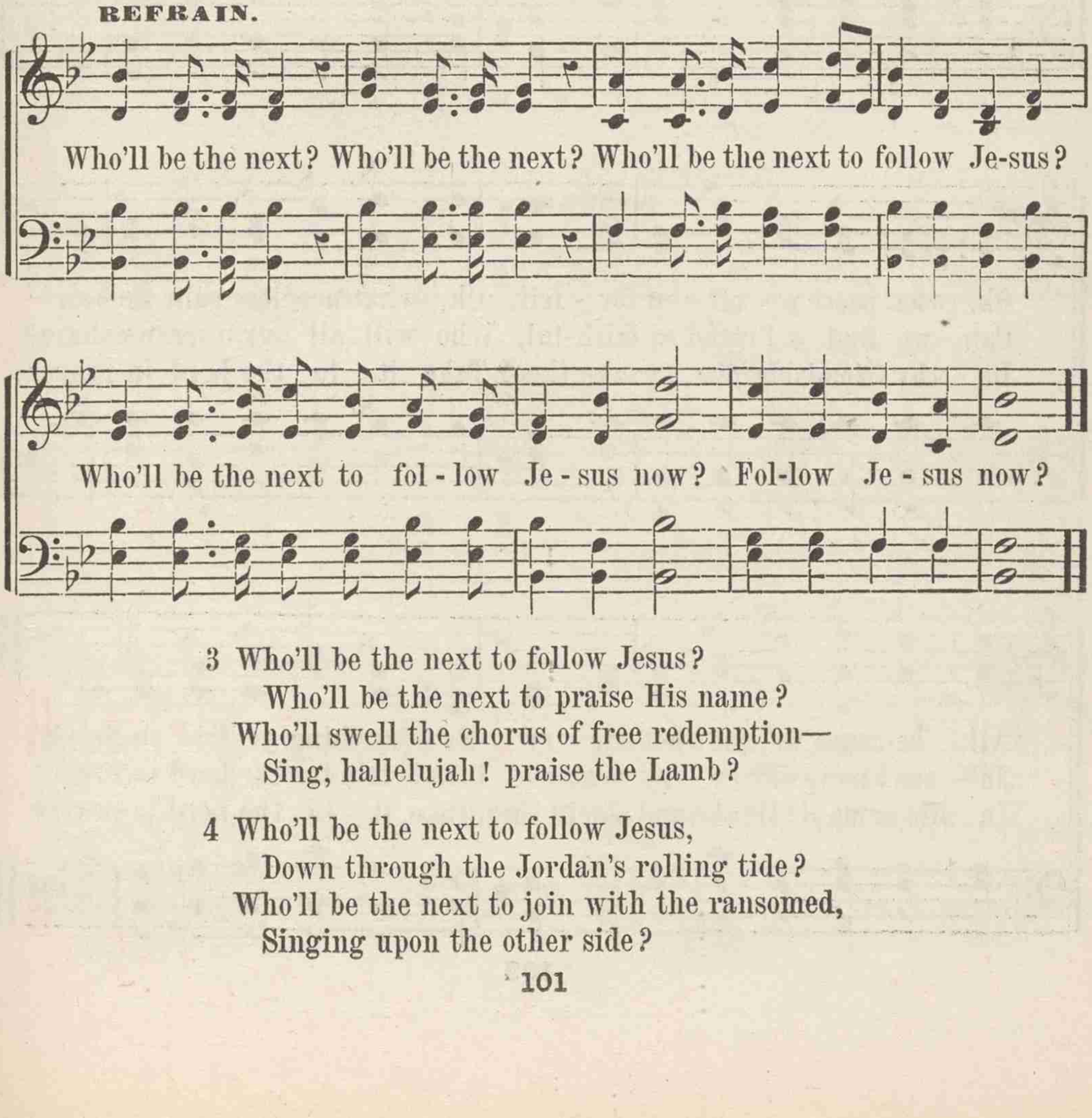
No. 95. Who'll be the Next.

ANNIE S. HAWKS. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.





REFRAIN.



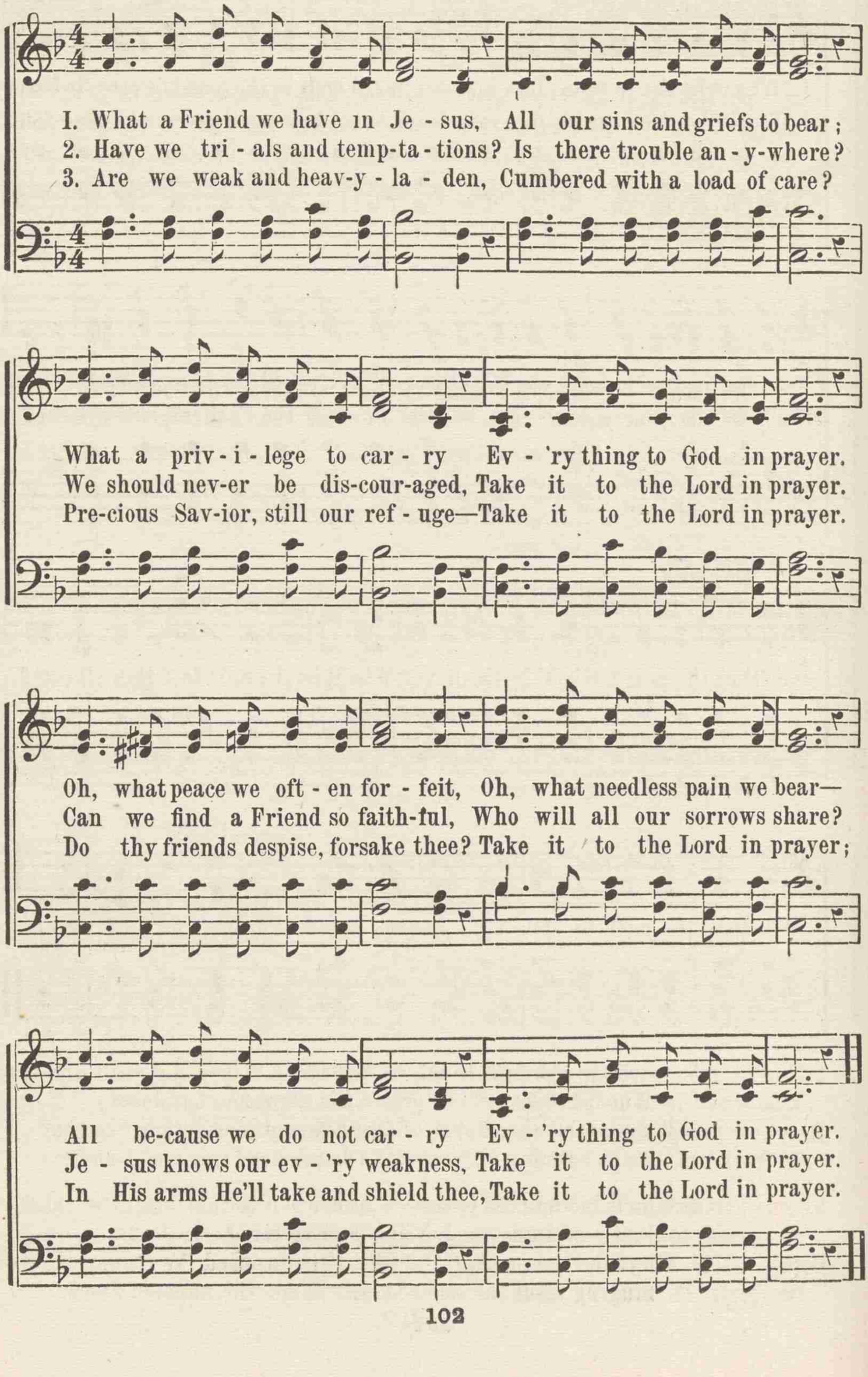
3 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to praise His name?
Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption—
Sing, hallelujah! praise the Lamb?

4 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus,
Down through the Jordan's rolling tide?
Who'll be the next to join with the ransomed,
Singing upon the other side?

No. 96. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.
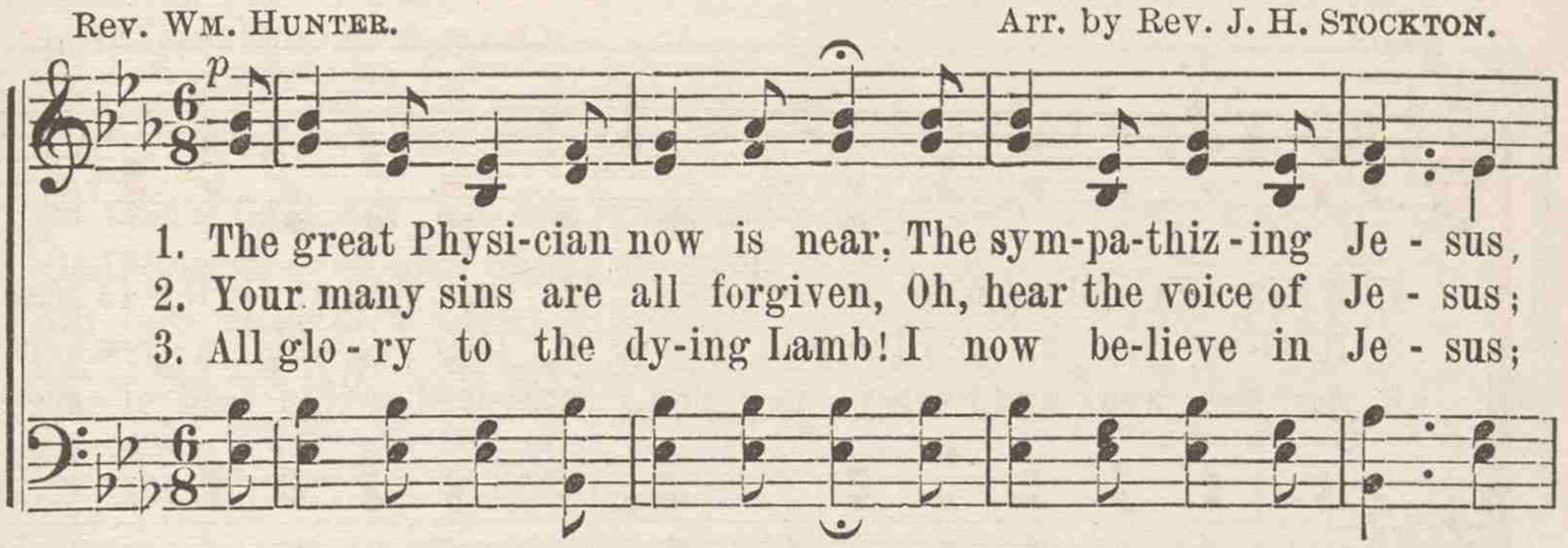
ANON. CHARLES C. CONVERSE, by per.

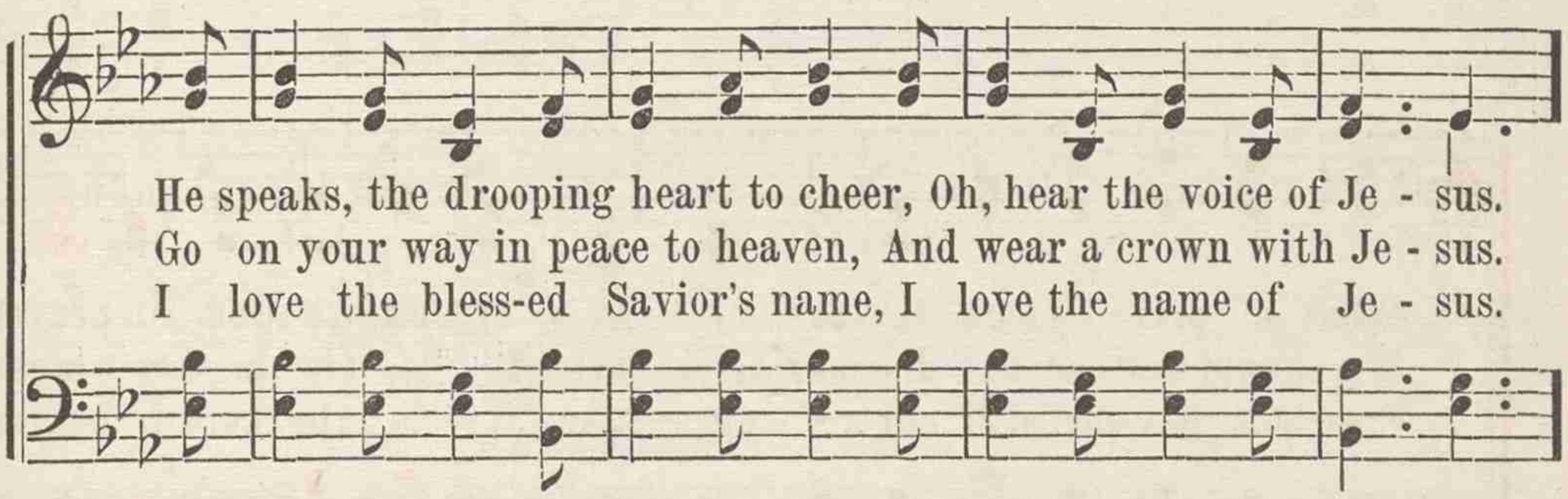


No. 97. The Great Physician.

"Is there no balm in Gilead; is there no physician there?"—JER. 8: 22.

Rev. WM. HUNTER. Arr. by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.





4 The children too, both great and small,
Who love the name of Jesus,
May now accept the gracious call
To work and live for Jesus.

5 Come, brethren, help me sing His praise,
Oh, praise the name of Jesus;
Come, sisters, all your voices raise,
Oh, bless the name of Jesus.

6 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.

7 And when to that bright world above,
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the name of Jesus.

No. 98. The Crown.

JAMES 1: 2.

T. P. W. THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. There's a crown of gold a - wait-ing me In the land where my
2. 'Tis a crown of right-eous - ness to those Who have served their
3. With the crown of life up - on my brow I will stand by the

Sav - ior reigns, And when that bless-ed prize I see, I'll be
Lord and King; All the chos - en ones the Sav-ior knows, And to
great white throne, And with the ho - ly an - gels bow, His

CHORUS.

free from my earth-ly pains. The crown which the
them this crown He'll bring.
ran - somed and His own. The crown, golden crown which the

Lord has promised to them that love Him, The crown
Lord, blessed Lord has promised to them that love Him, O the crown, golden crown

which the Lord has prom-ised to them that love Him.
which the Lord, bless-ed Lord, has prom-ised to them that love Him.

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No. 99. The Child of a King.

KATIE BUELL. J. SUMNER,
as sung by M. J. MAXWELL.

1. My Fa-ther is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the
2. My Father's own Son, the Savior of men, Once wandered o'er earth as the
3. I once was an outcast, stranger on earth, A sinner by choice, an "a-
4. A tent or a cottage, why should I care? They're building a palace for

world in His hands! Of ru-bies and diamonds, of sil-ver and gold; His
poor-est of them! But now He is reign-ing for-ev-er on High, To
li-en" by birth, But I've been "adopted," my name's written down, An
me ov-er there! Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing, All

CHORUS.

cof-fers are full, He has rich-es untold.
give us a mansion with him by and by. I'm the child of a King, The
heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown.
glo-ry to God, I'm the child of a King.

child of a King, With Je-sus my Sav-ior, I'm the child of a King.

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No. 100. The Pure Water of Life.

E. P. "Take the water of life freely."—Rev. 22: 17. Emma Pitt.

1. There's a beauti-ful riv-er of wa-ter so pure, That flows thro' the cit-y of God; And oft in my vis-ions its light have I seen, And
2. Hear the strains of redeemed ones float over that stream, As gladly it ripples a-long; Oh, list to the mu-sic to catch the sweet notes And
3. Come and drink of that water and thirst never more, Oh, why will you longer de-lay; Your Savior invites, and how sweet is the voice! That

CHORUS.

longed for that hap-py a-bode.
join in that heav-en-ly song. The wa-ter of life—the pure
calls to you, sin-ner, to-day.

wa-ter of life, Freely flowing for you and for me! Will you

come, sinner, come? Oh, stay not a-way, For Je-sus is waiting for thee.

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No. 101. Go Forth to the Field.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN. J. R. MURRAY.

1. Go forth to the field of the har-vest, The Master is calling for thee;
2. Go forth with a smile for the weary, Go forth with a word for the sad;
3. Go forth with a heart true and tender, And scatter the sunshine to all;
4. Go forth to the field of the har-vest, Go forth to the vineyard to-day;

The fields are all white for the reaping, And golden the harvest will be.
A sweet song of hope for the mourner, An anthem of peace for the glad.
The Lord will speak peace in the valley, When shadows around thee shall fall.
For night comes apace in the val-ley, And harvest-time passeth a-way.

CHORUS.

Go forth, . . . go forth, . . .
Go forth, yes, go forth; go forth, yes, go forth, Go forth to the
vineyard to - day, ... The fields are all white for the
the vineyard to - day,
har - vest, Go forth to the vine - yard to - day. . . . .
the vine-yard to - day.

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No. 102. Meet Me There.

H. E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. On the hap-py golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, When the
2. Here our fondest hopes are vain, Dearest links are rent in twain; But in
3. Where the harps of an-gels ring, And the blest forev - er sing, In the

storms of life are o'er, Meet me there. Where the night dissolves away In - to
heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there. By the riv-er sparkling bright, In the
pal-ace of the King, Meet me there. Where in sweet communion blend Heart with

D. S. storms of life are o'er, On the

pure and per-fect day, I am go-ing home to stay, Meet me there.
cit - y of delight, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.
heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.

Meet me there.
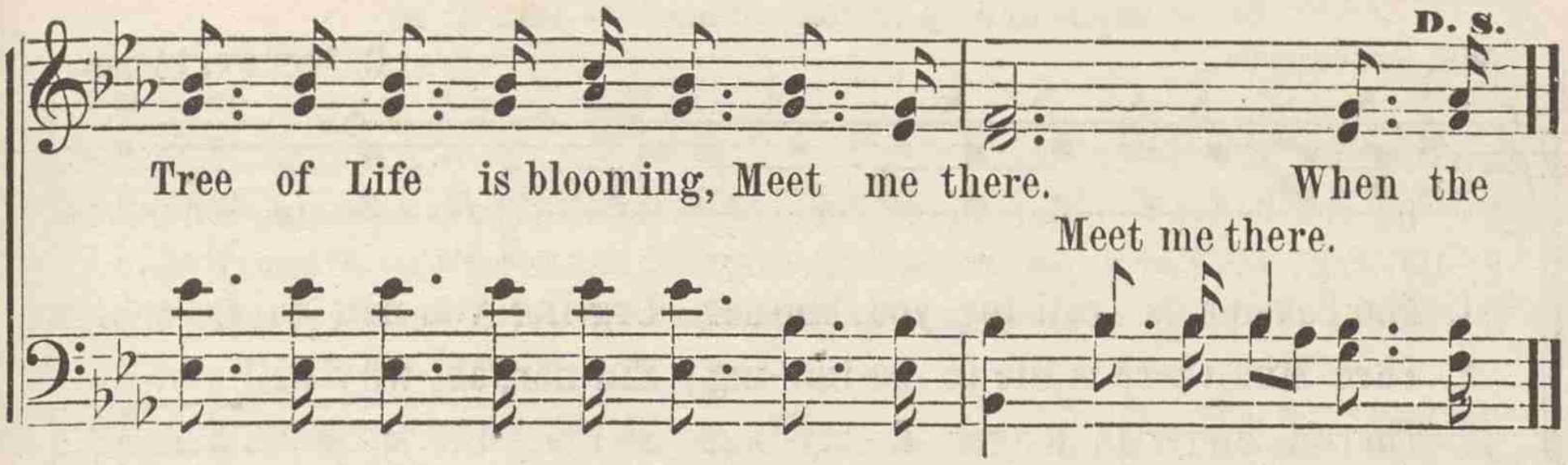
happy golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, Meet me there.

CHORUS.

Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the
Meet me there, Meet me there,

Copyright, 1875, by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

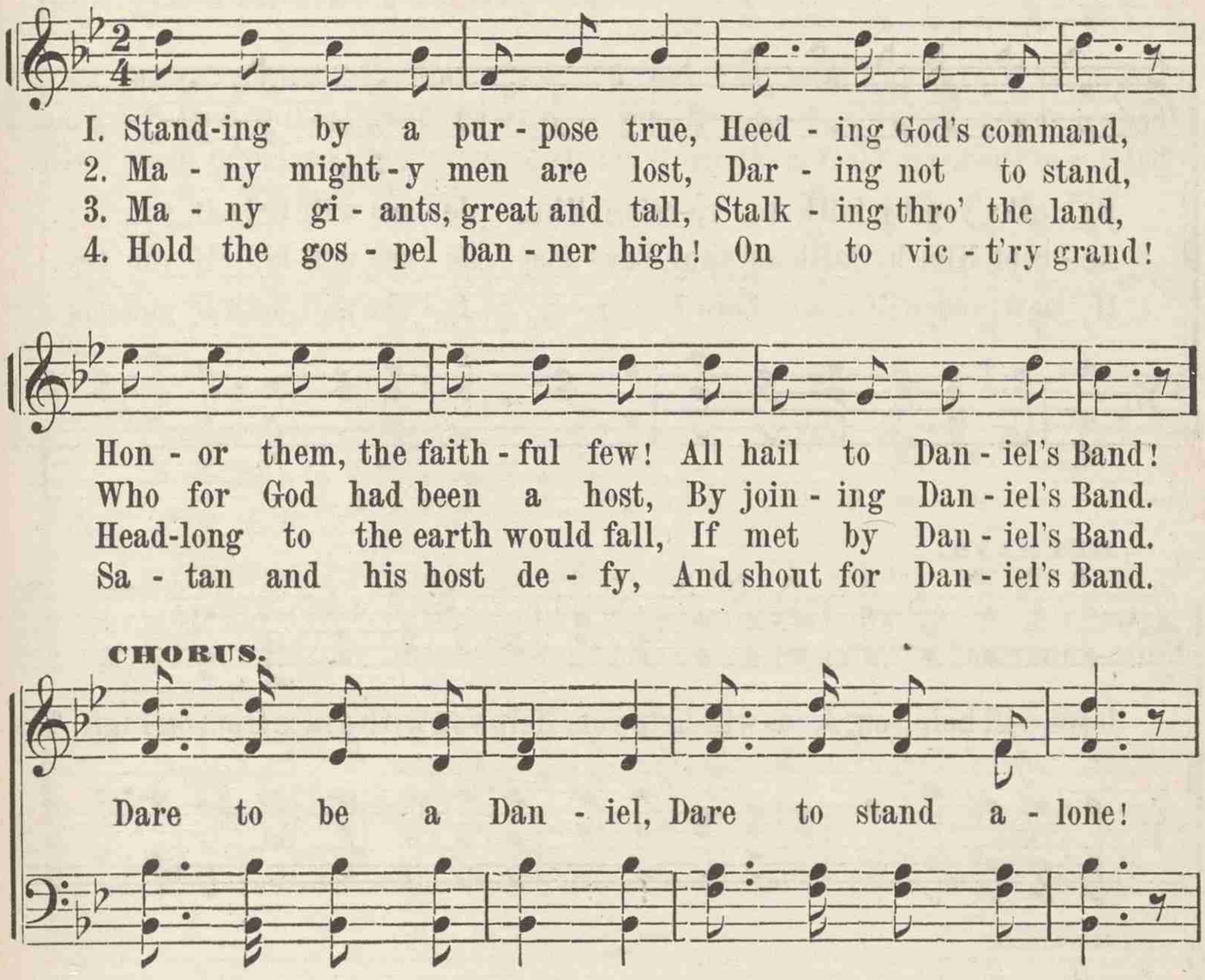
Meet Me There. Concluded.



No. 103. Dare to be a Daniel.

"But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank.—DAN. 1: 8.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS, by per.



I. Stand-ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's command,
2. Ma - ny might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
3. Ma - ny gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thro' the land,
4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!

Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band.
Head-long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band.
Sa - tan and his host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band.

CHORUS.
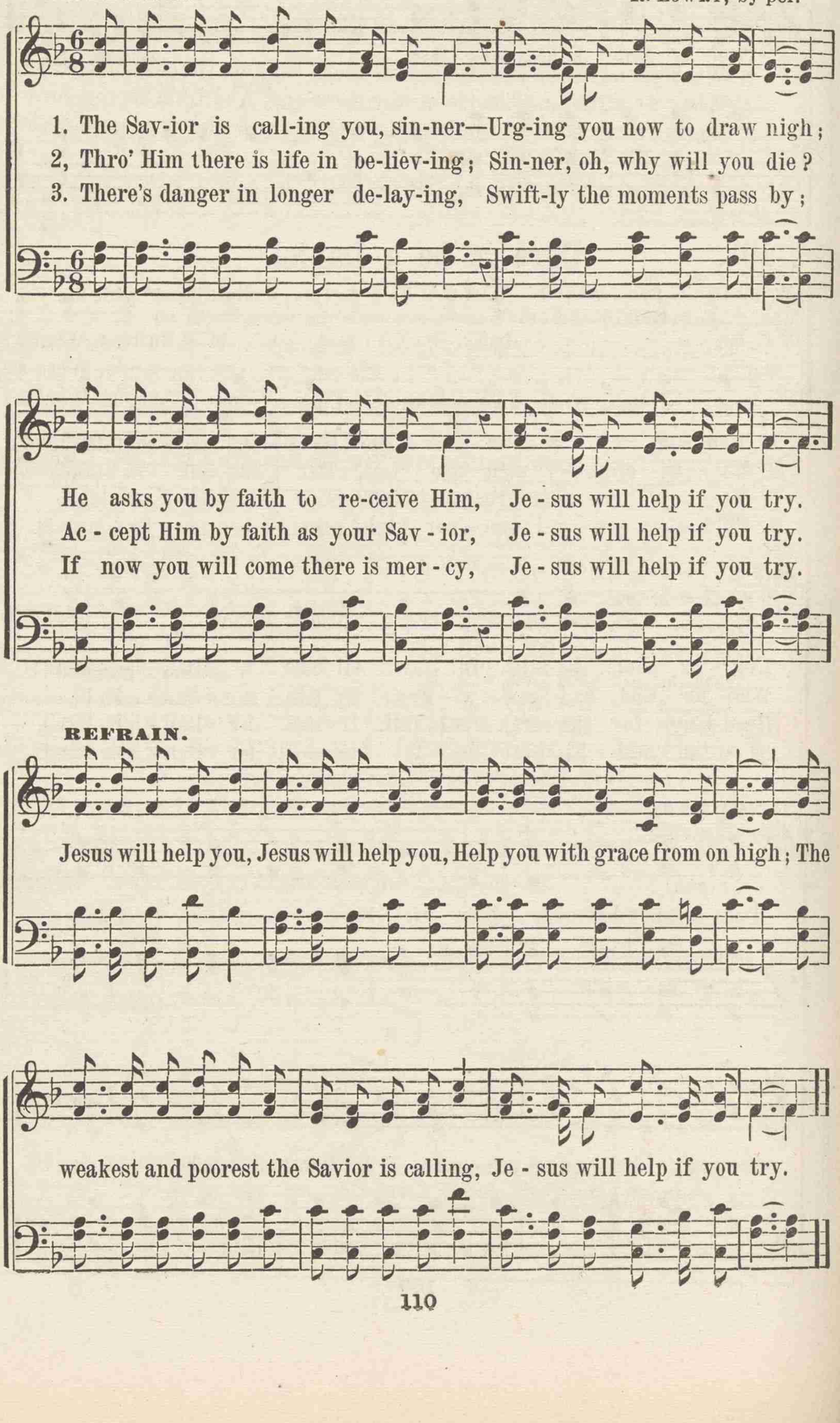
Dare to be a Dan - iel, Dare to stand a - lone!

Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known.

No. 104. Jesus will Help You.

"Grace to help in time of need."—HEB. 4: 16.

WM. STEVENSON. R. LOWRY, by per.



No. 105. What a Meeting That Will Be!

THEODORE WOOD, by per.

Gladly.

1. When we all meet at home in the morn-ing, On the shore of that bright
2. When we all meet at home in the morn-ing, And from sorrow for-ev-
3. When we all meet at home in the morn-ing, With our blessed Redeem-

crys-tal sea; Where the loved ones who long have been waiting, What a
er be free; When we join in the song of the ran-som'd, What a
er to be; When we know and are known by our lov'd ones, What a

CHORUS.

meet-ing in-deed that will be! Gath-er'd home, gather'd
gath'ring in-deed that will be!
meet-ing in-deed that will be! Gather'd home,

home, On the shore of that bright crystal sea; Gather'd
gather'd home,

home, gather'd home, With our lov'd ones forever to be.
Gather'd home, gather'd home,

No. 106. Where is my Boy To-night?

"A foolish boy is the heaviness of his mother."- PROV. 10: 1.

R. L. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

With tenderness.

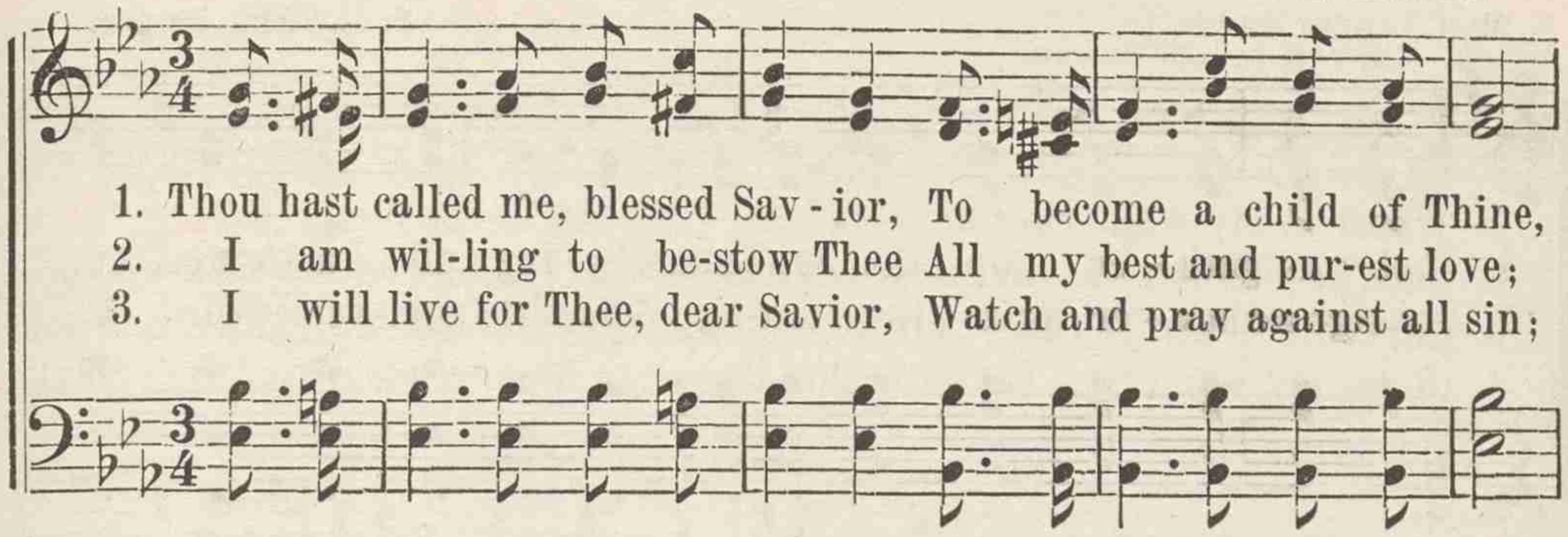
1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my tend'rest care, The boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
2. Once he was pure as morning dew, As he knelt at his mother's knee; No face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
3. Oh, could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old-en time, When prattle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer-ry chime.
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go search for him where you will; But bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

Oh, where is my boy to-night? Oh, where is my boy to-night? My heart o'erflows, for I love him, he knows; Oh, where is my boy to-night?

No. 107. Thou Hast Called Me.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY.



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No. 108. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

"Be kindly affectioned one to another."—Rom. 12: 10.

Mrs. Albert Smith. S. J. Vail, by per.

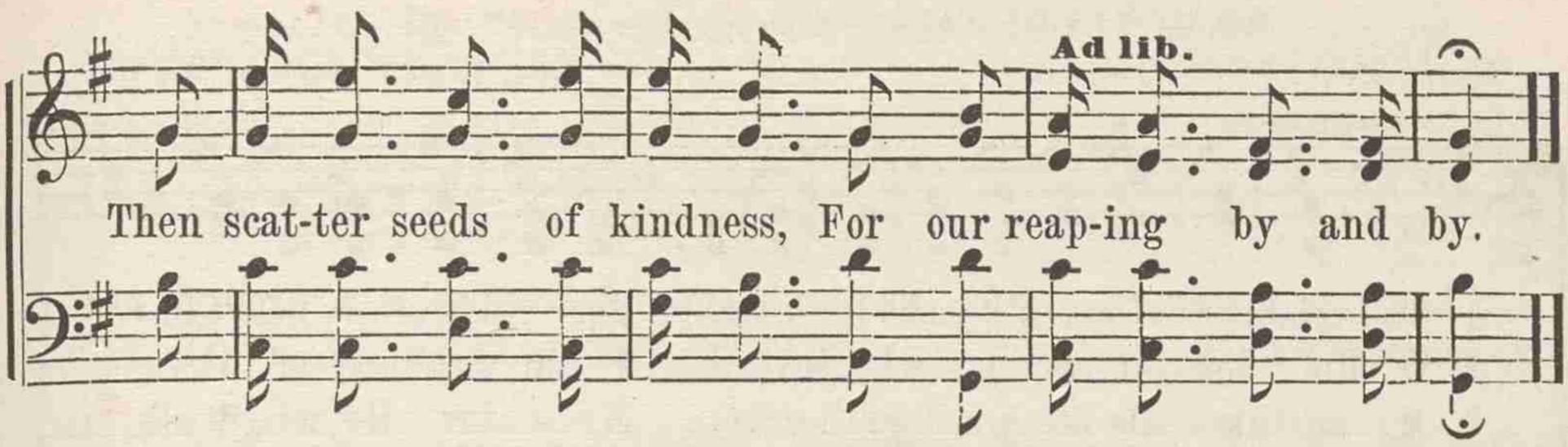
1. Let us gath - er up the sunbeams Ly- ing all a - round our path; Let us keep the wheat and ros-es, Cast-ing out the thorns and chaff. Let us find our sweet - est com-fort In the blessings of to- day, With a pa-tient hand re-moving All the bri - ars from the way.

2. Strange we nev - er prize the mu-sic Till the sweet-voiced bird is flown! Strange that we should slight the vio-lets Till the love - ly flow'rs are gone! Strange that summer skies and sunshine Nev - er seem one-half so fair, As when winter's snow-y pinions Shake the white down in the air.

CHORUS.

Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, Then scat-ter seeds of kindness,

Scatter Seeds of Kindness. Concluded.
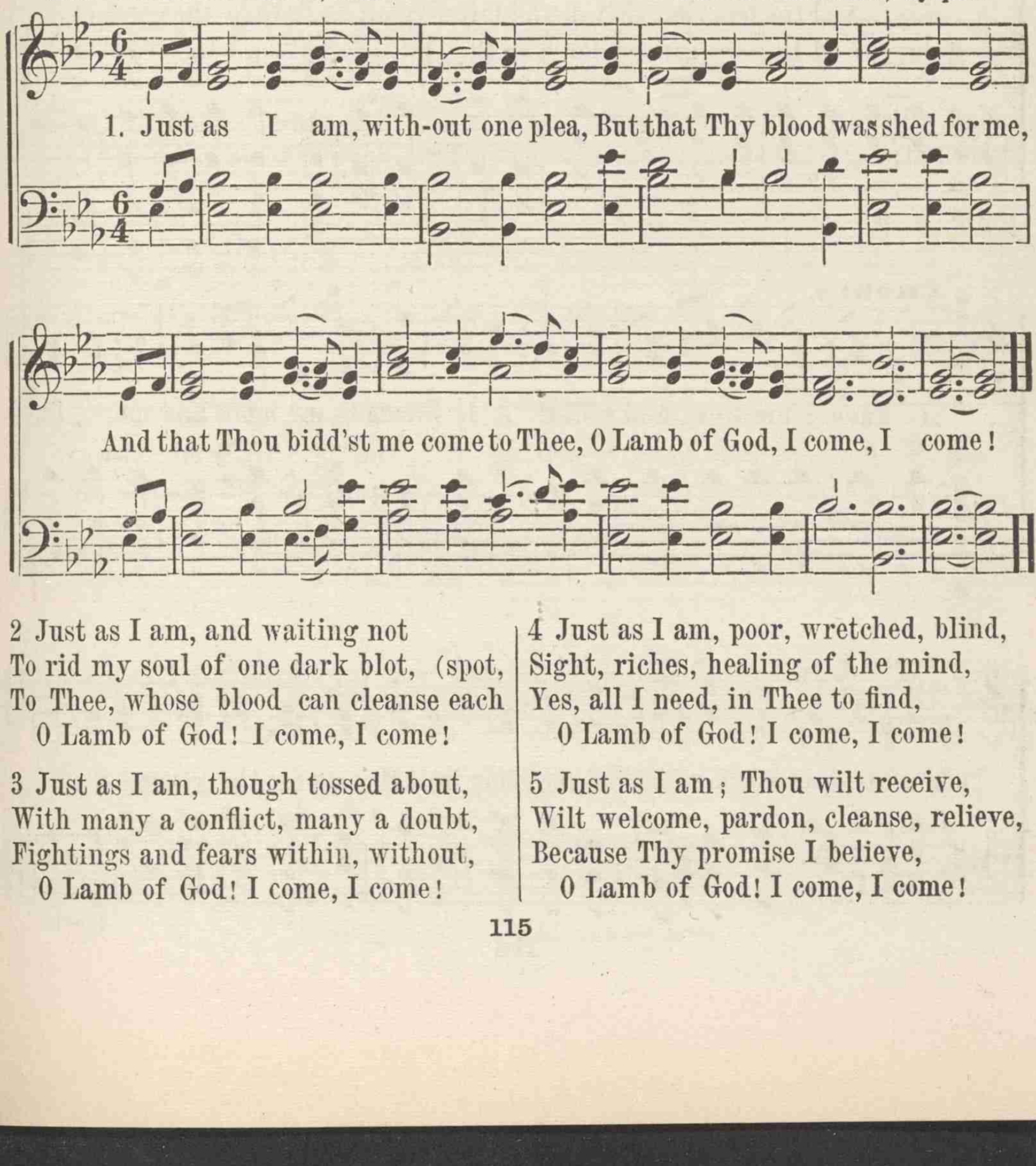


3 If we knew the baby fingers,
Pressed against the window pane,
Would be cold and stiff to-morrow—
Never trouble us again—
Would the bright eyes of our darling
Catch the frown upon our brow?—
Would the prints of rosy fingers
Vex us then as they do now?

4 Ah! those little ice-cold fingers,
How they point our memories back
To the hasty words and actions
Strewn along our backward track!
How those little hands remind us,
As in snowy grace they lie,
Not to scatter thorns—but roses—
For our reaping by and by.

No. 109. Just as I Am. L. M.

"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out.—JOHN 6: 37.

MRS. CHARLOTTE ELLIOT, 1834. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, (spot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
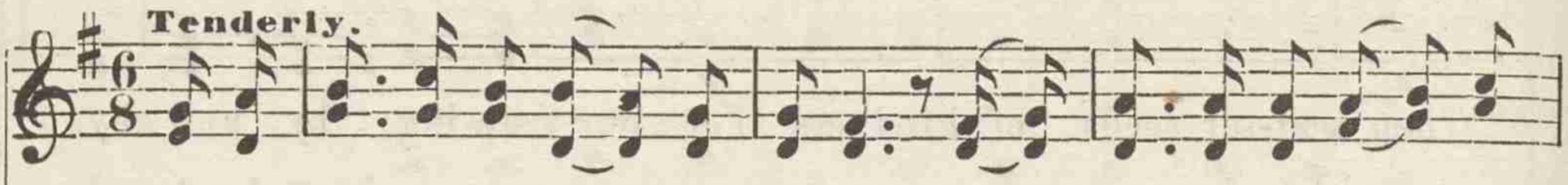
4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yes, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

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!
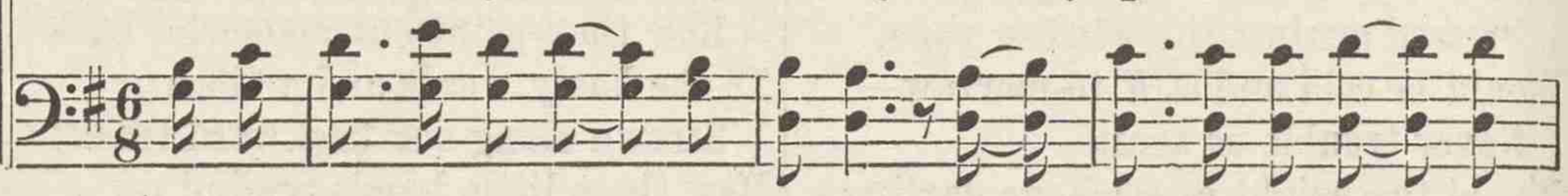
No. 110. The Mistakes of my Life.
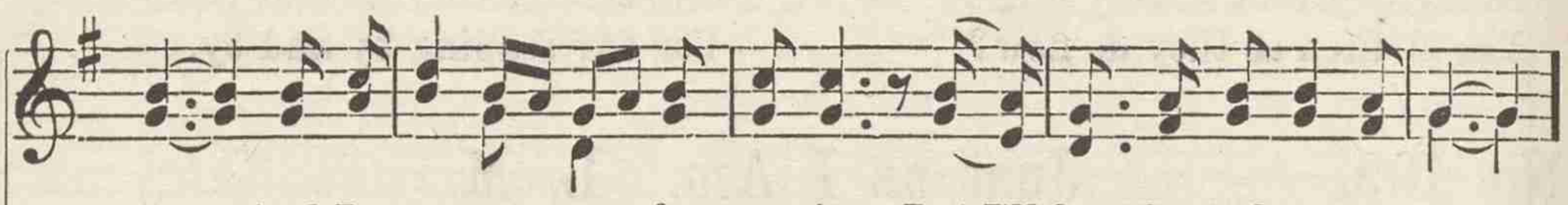
"Behold, I have set before thee an open door."—Rev. 3: 8.

Mrs. Urania Locke Bailey. Rev. Robert Lowry, by per.
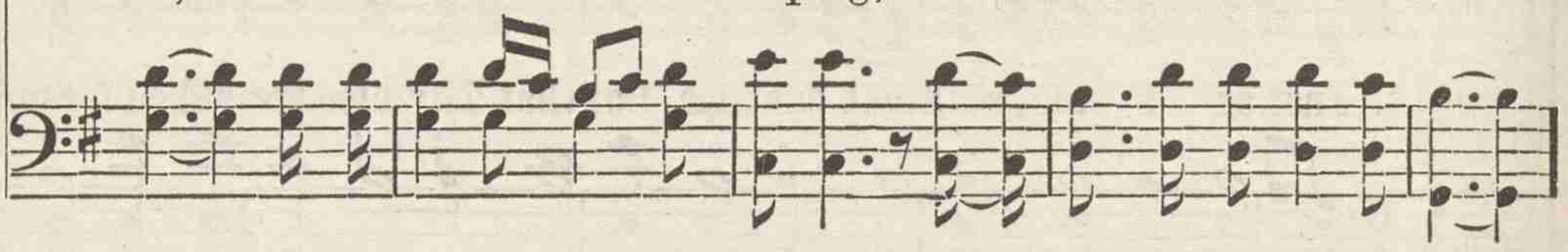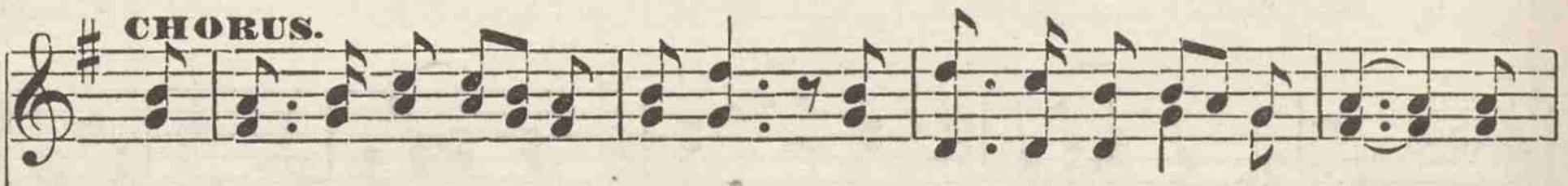


1. The mistakes of my life have been many, The sins of my heart have been
2. I am low-est of those who love Him, I am weak-est of those who
3. My mistakes His free grace will cover, My sins He will wash a-
4. The mistakes of my life have been many, And my spir-it is sick with



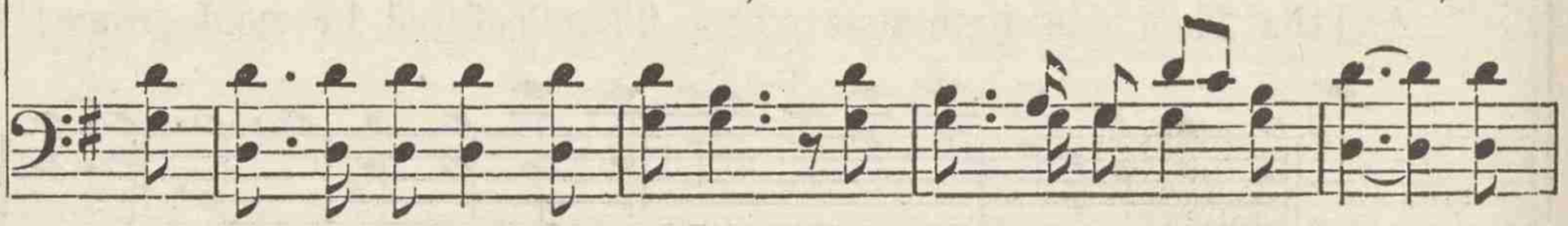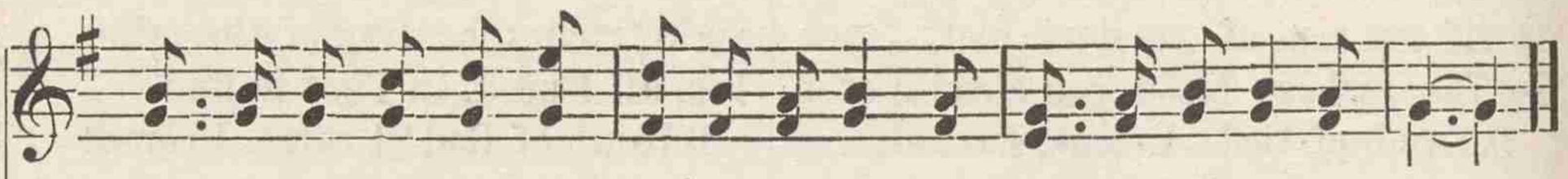


more, And I scarce can see for weeping, But I'll knock at the open door.
pray; But I come as He has bid-den, And He will not say me nay.
way, And the feet that shrink and falter Shall walk thro' the gates of day
sin, And I scarce can see for weeping, But the Savior will let me in.
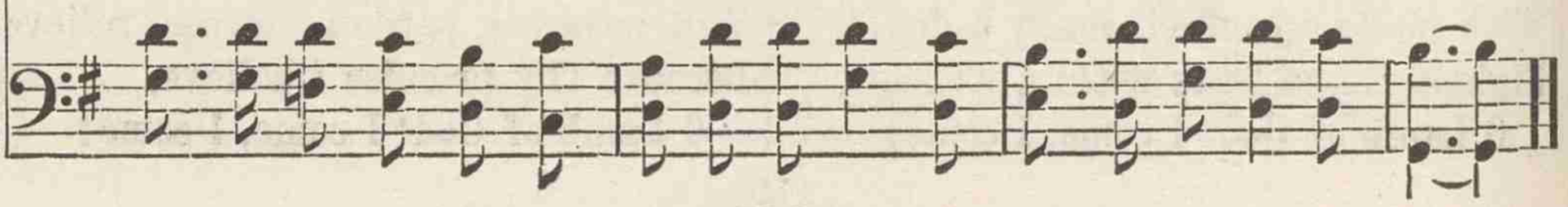




I know I am weak and sinful, It comes to me more and more; But





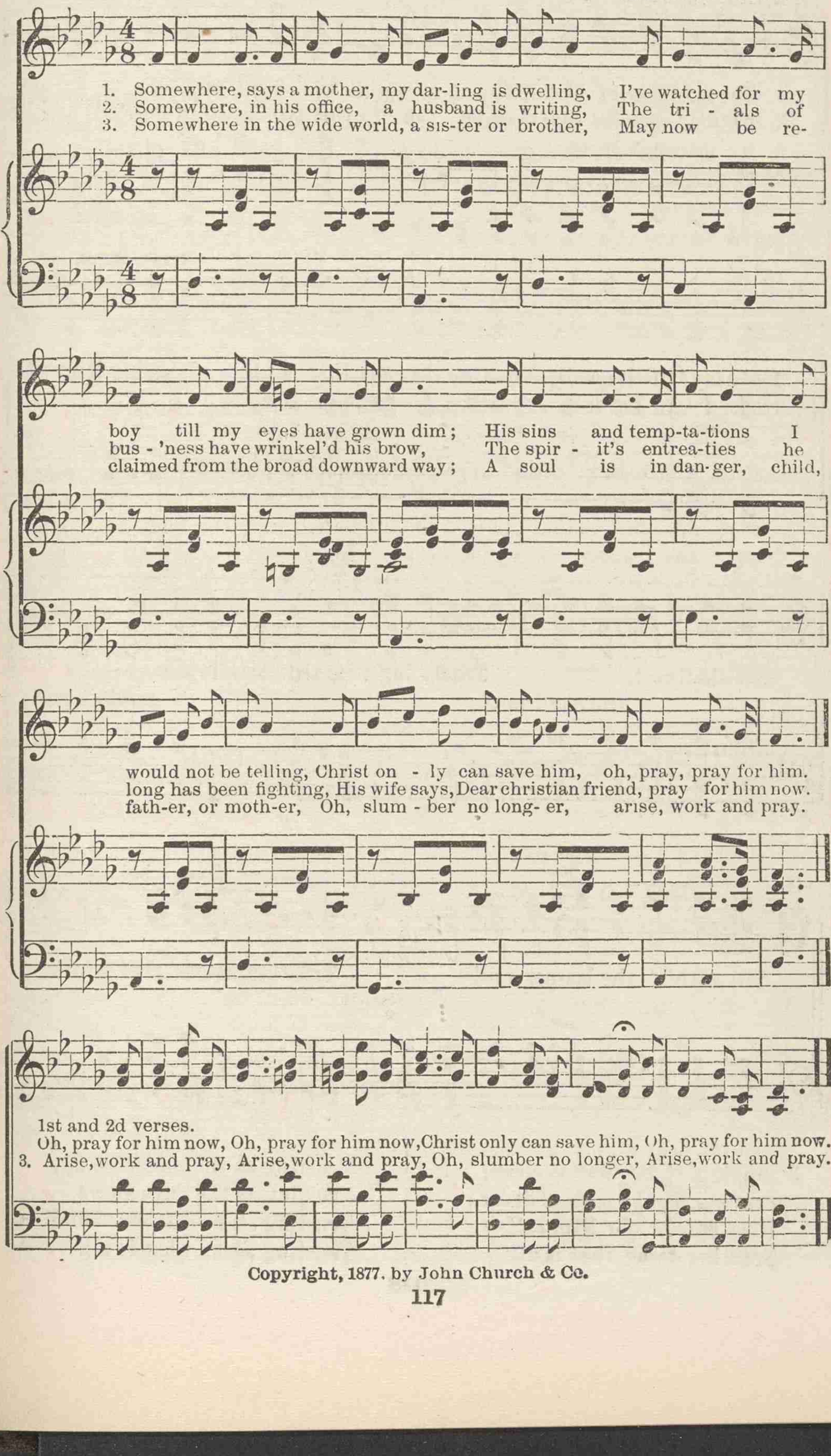
when the dear Savior shall bid me come in, I'll en - ter the o-pen door.



No. 111. Arise, Work and Pray.

"The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." JAS. 5,—16.
"And I will show Thee my faith by my works." JAS. 2,—16.

P. P. BLISS. MRS. C. H. SCOTT.
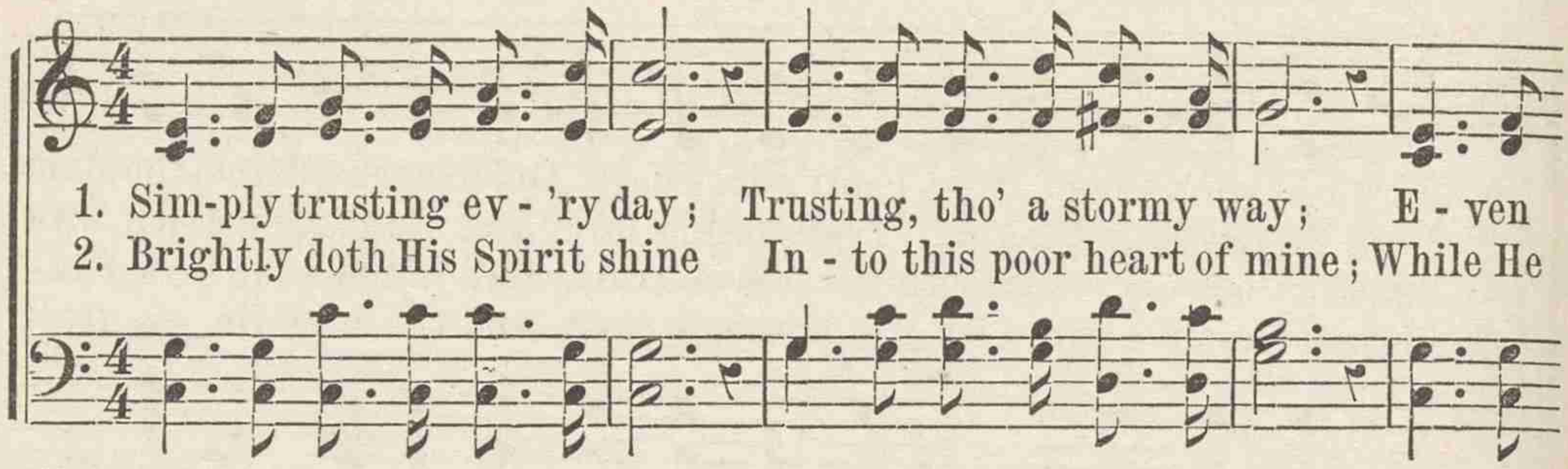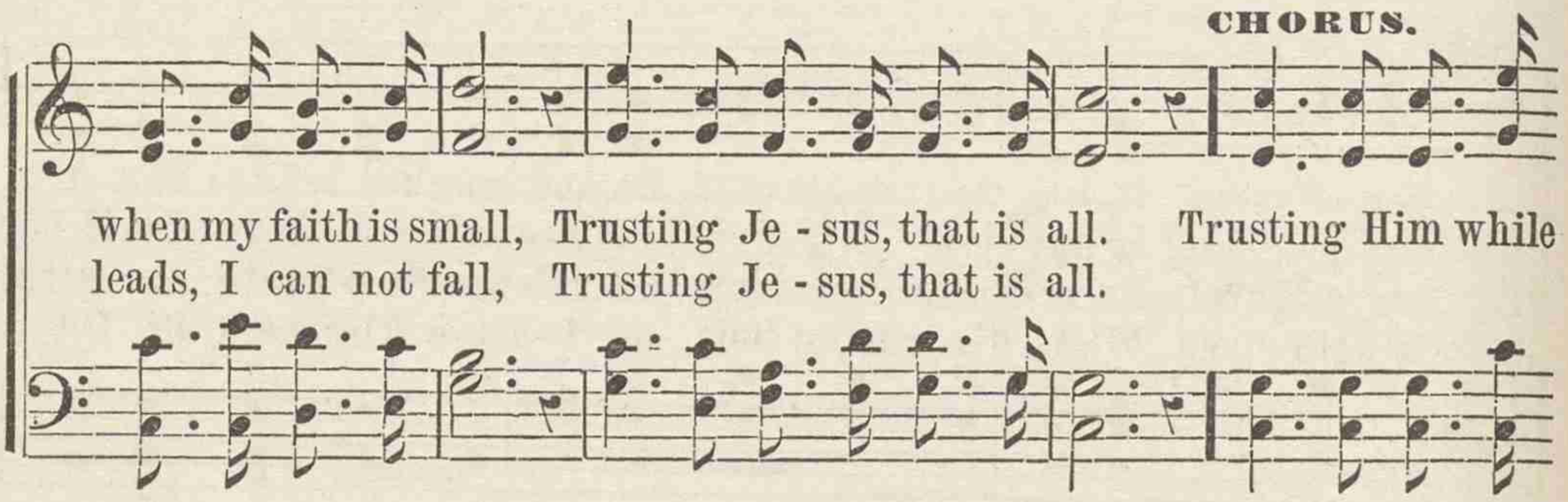


1st and 2d verses.
Oh, pray for him now, Oh, pray for him now, Christ only can save him, Oh, pray for him now.
3. Arise, work and pray, Arise, work and pray, Oh, slumber no longer, Arise, work and pray.
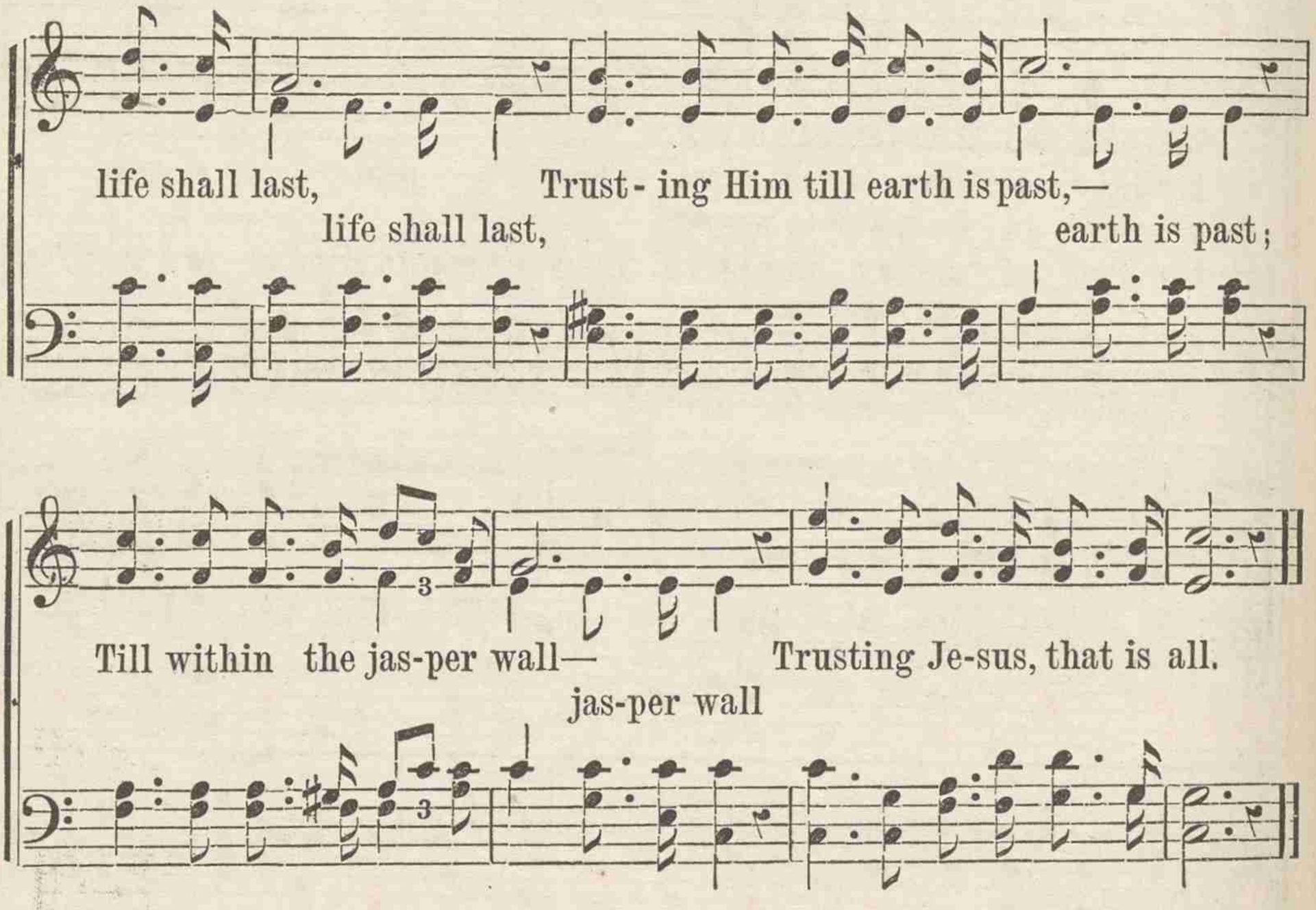
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No. 112. Trusting Jesus, That is All.

EDGAR PAGE. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.







3 Singing, if my way is clear;
Praying, if the path is drear;
If in danger, for Him call—
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

4 Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by,
Trusting Him, whate'er befall—
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

No. 113. Let the Master in.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—Rev. 3: 20.

Rev. S. D. Phelps, D.D. R. Lowry., by per.

1. Once I heard a sound at my heart's dark door, And was roused from the slum-
2. Then He spread a feast of re-deem-ing love, And He made me His own
3. In the ho - ly war with the foes of truth, He's my Shield, He my ta-
4. He will feast me still with His presence dear, And the love He so free-

ber of sin; It was Je - sus knocked, He had knocked before; Now I
hap-py guest; In my joy I thought that the saints a - bove Could be
ble prepares, He re-stores my soul, He re - news my youth, And gives
ly hath given, While His promise tells, as I serve Him here, Of the

said, Blessed Mas - ter, come in.
hard - ly more favored or blest. Then o - pen, o - pen,
tri-umph in an - swer to prayers.
ban-quet of glo - ry in heaven. Then o - pen to Him, o - pen to Him,

CHORUS.

O - pen, let the Mas - ter in, (let Him in;) For the
heart will be bright with a heav'nly light, When you let the Mas-ter in.

No. 114. Who's on the Lord's Side?

"Who is on the Lord's side."—Ex. 32: 26.

Mrs. W. R. GRISWOLD. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. We're marching to Canaan with ban - ner and song, We're soldiers en-
2. The sword may be burnished, the armor be bright, For Sa - tan ap-
3. Who is there among us yet un - der the rod, Who knows not the
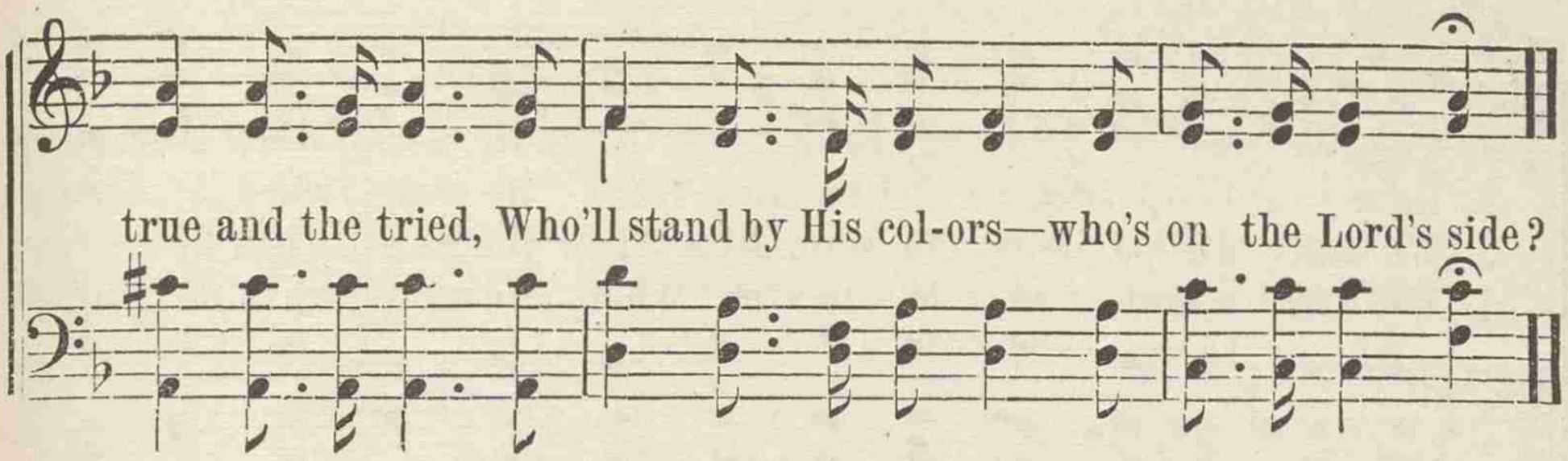
list - ed to fight 'gainst the wrong; But, lest in the con - flict our
pears as an an - gel of light; Yet dark - ly the bo - som may
par - don - ing mer - cy of God? Oh, bring to Him hum-bly the

strength should divide, We ask, who a-mong us is on the Lord's side?
treach - e - ry hide, While lips are profess-ing, "I'm on the Lord's side."
heart in its pride; Oh, haste, while He's waiting and seek the Lord's side.

CHORUS.

Oh, who is there among us, the true and the tried, Who'll stand by His
col - ors—who's on the Lord's side? Oh, who is there among us, the
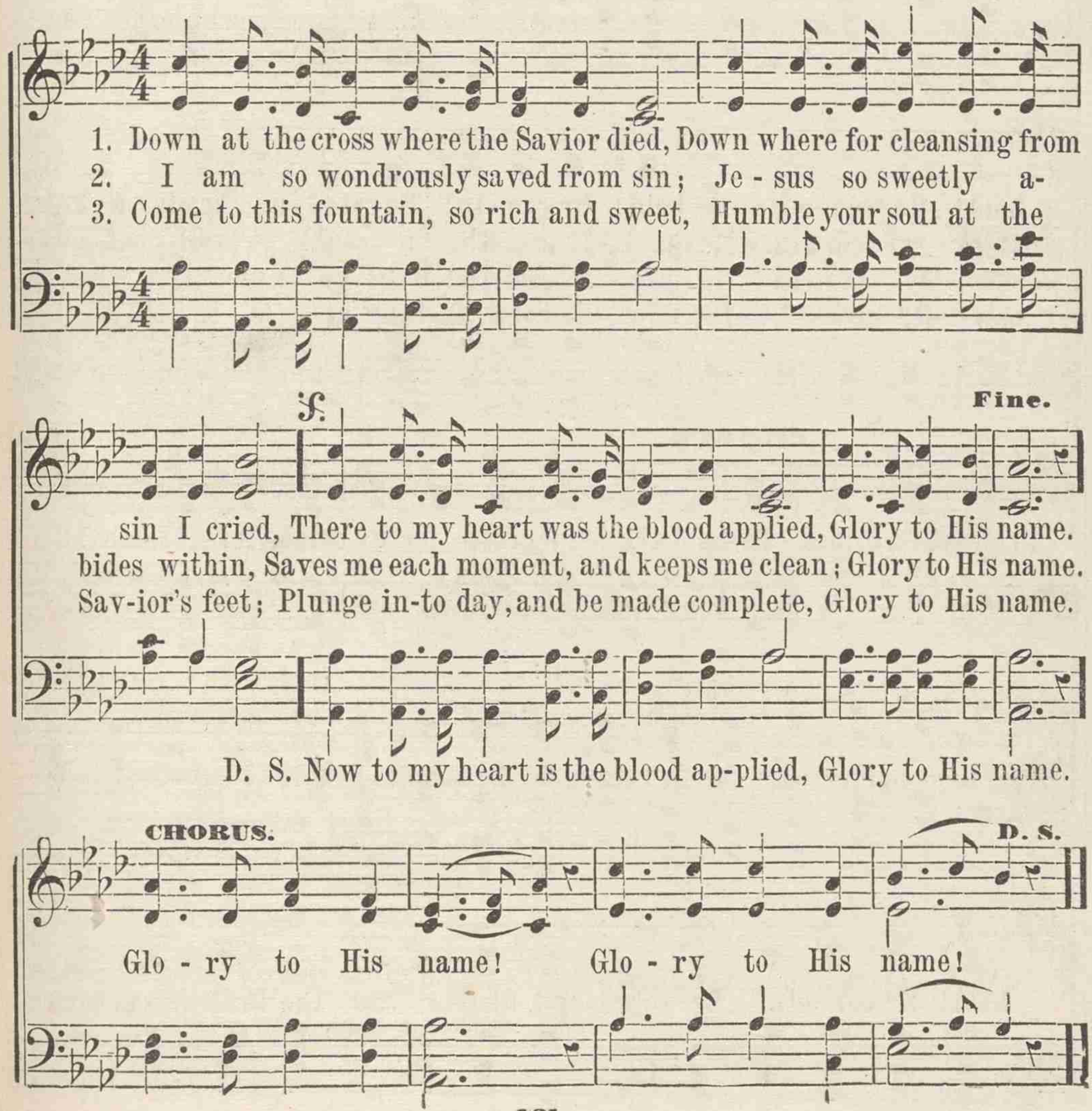
Who's on the Lord's Side? Concluded.



4 Oh, heed not the sorrow, the pain and the wrong,
For soon shall our sighing, be changed into song;
So bearing the cross of our covenant Guide,
We'll shout as we triumph, "I'm on the Lord's side."

No. 115. Glory to His Name!

E. A. HOFFMAN. Ps. 63: 4. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON, by per.



No. 116. Behold the Bridegroom.

R. E. H. MATT 25: 6. R. E. HUDSON, by per.

1. Are you read-y for the Bridegroom When He comes, when He comes?
2. Have your lamps trimm'd and burning When He comes, when He comes;
3. We will all go out to meet Him When He comes, when He comes;
4. We will chant al - le - lu - ias When He comes, when He comes;

Are you read-y for the Bridegroom When He comes, when He comes? Be-
Have your lamps trimm'd and burning When He comes, when He comes; He
We will all go out to meet Him When He comes, when He comes; He
We will chant al - le - lu - ias When He comes, when He comes; Lo!

hold! He com-eth! Be-hold! He cometh! Be robed and ready, for the
quick - ly com-eth, He quick - ly cometh, O soul! be read-y when the
sure - ly com-eth! He sure - ly cometh! We'll go to meet Him when the
now He com-eth! Lo! now He cometh! Sing al - le - lu - ia! for the

CHORUS.

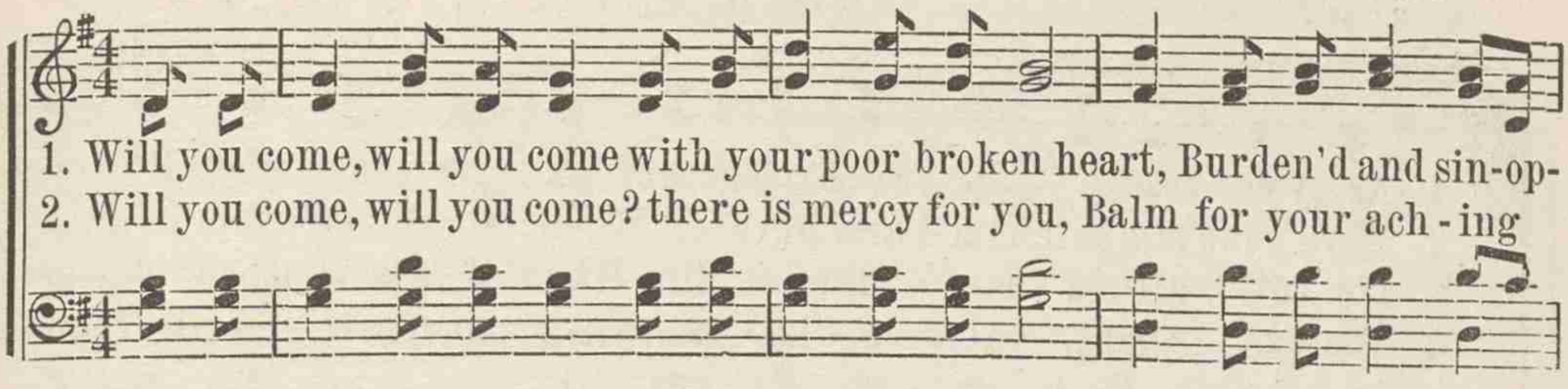
Bridegroom comes. Be-hold the Bridegroom, for He comes, for He comes! Be-

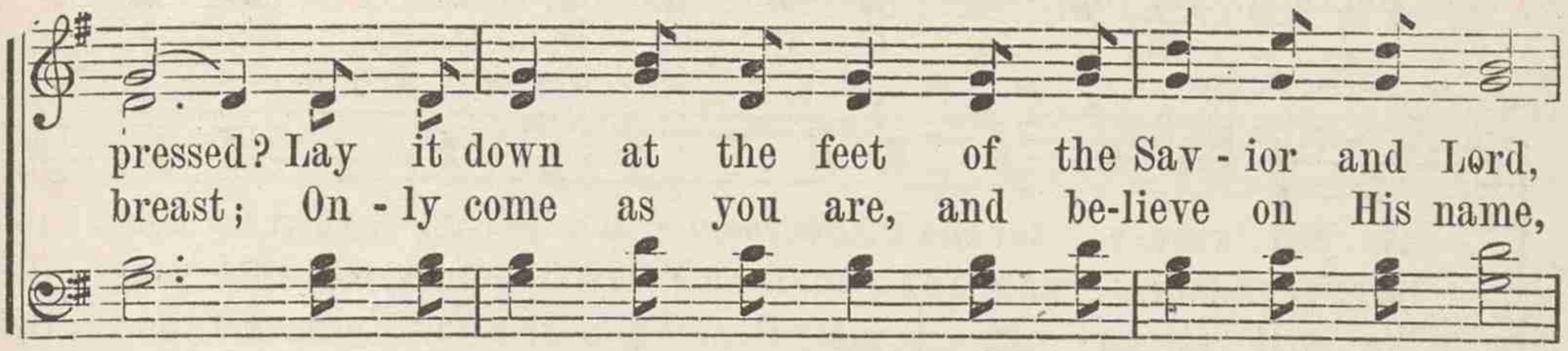
hold the Bridegroom, for He comes, for He comes! Behold! He com-eth! Be-

hold! He com-eth! Be robed and read- y, for the Bridegroom comes.
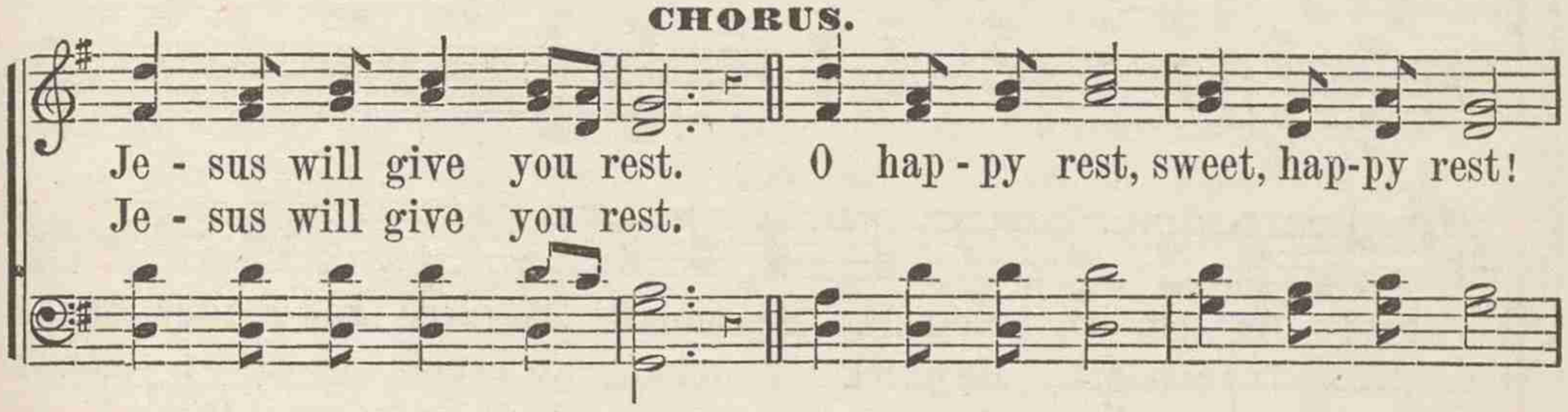
No. 117. Jesus will Give You Rest.
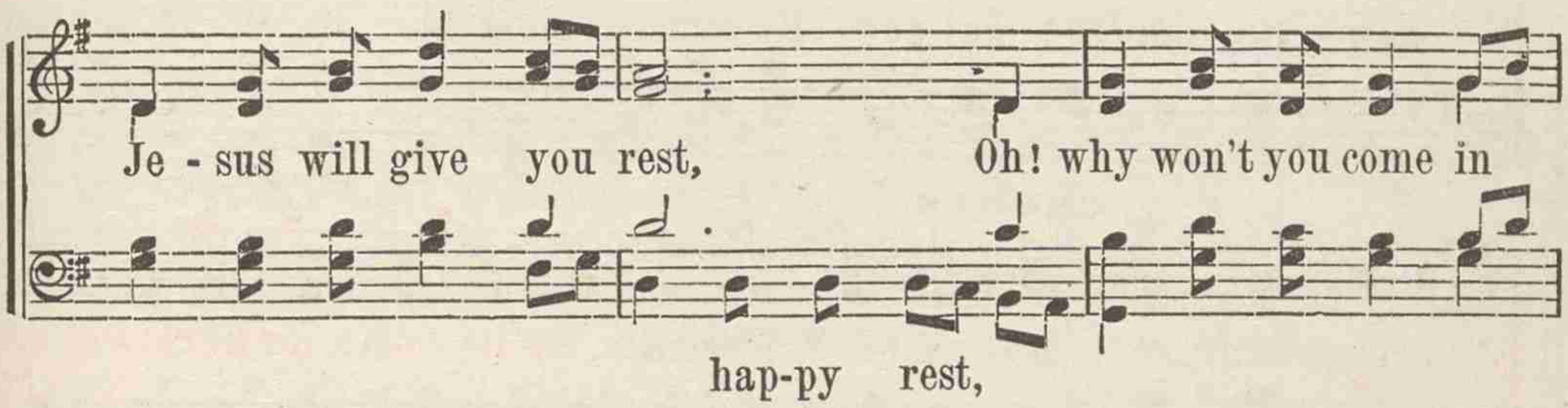
FANNY CROSBY. MATT. 11: 28. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.
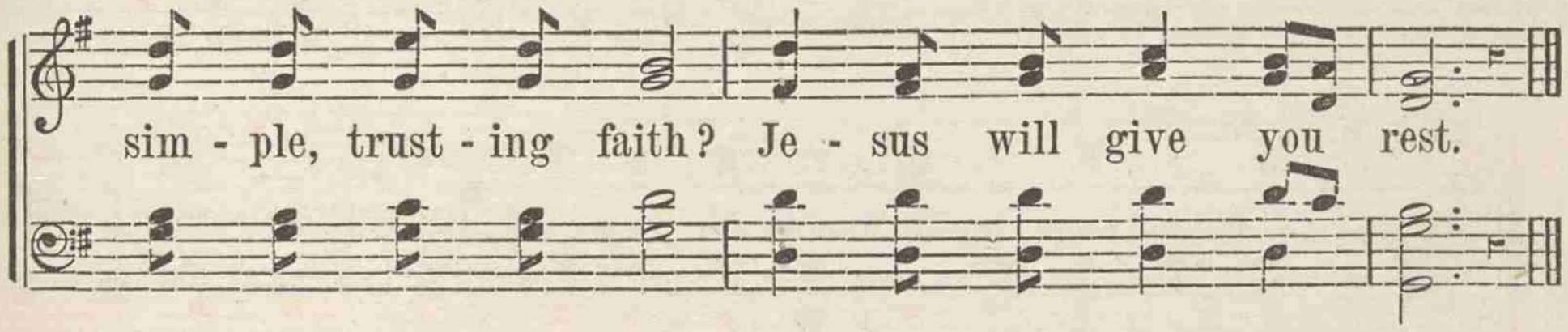




CHORUS.
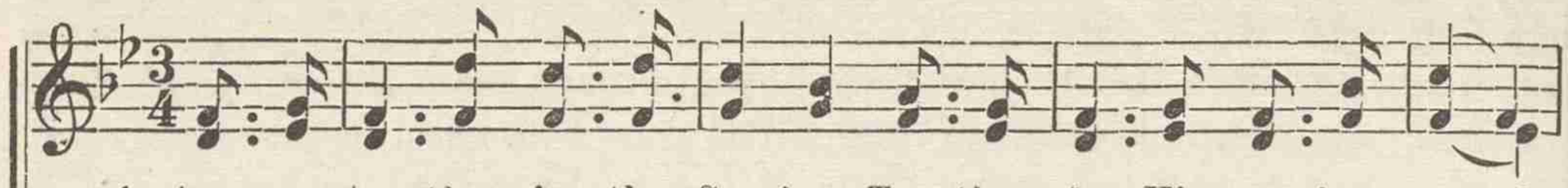






3 Will you come, will you come? you
have nothing to pay;
Jesus, who loves you best,
By His death on the Cross purchased
life for your soul;
Jesus will give you rest.

4 Will you come, will you come? how
He pleads with you now!
Fly to His loving breast;
And whatever your sin or your sorrow
may be,
Jesus will give you rest.

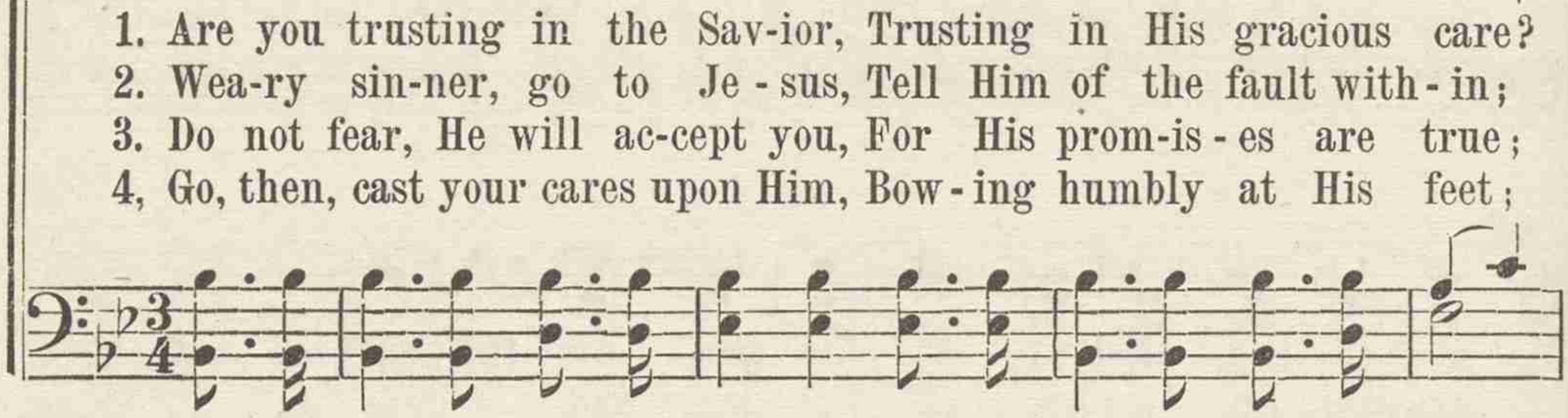
No. 118. Trusting Jesus.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."—1 PETER 5: 7.
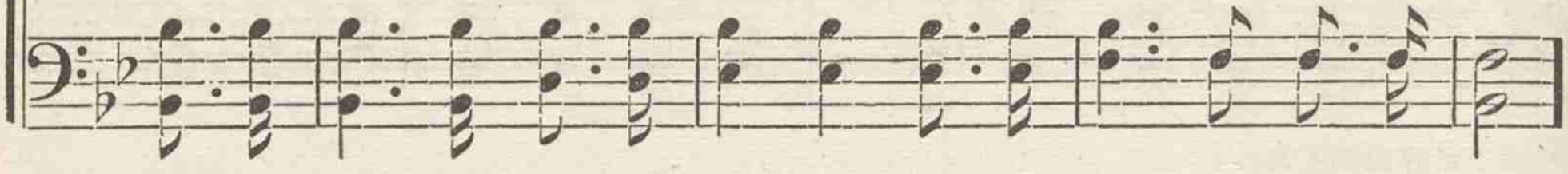
ALICE JACOBS. E. O. EXCELL.
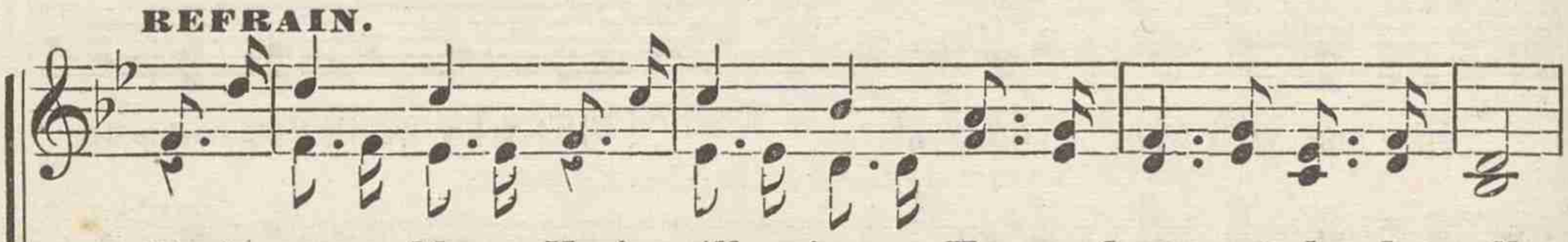


1. Are you trusting in the Sav-ior, Trusting in His gracious care?
2. Wea-ry sin-ner, go to Je - sus, Tell Him of the fault with - in;
3. Do not fear, He will ac-cept you, For His prom-is - es are true;
4. Go, then, cast your cares upon Him, Bow - ing humbly at His feet;
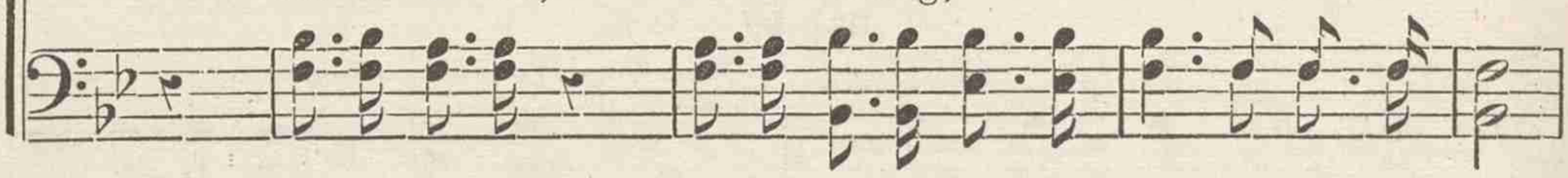


Is your faith in Je - sus rest - ing? Does He ev - ery bur-den bear?
Nev - er doubt-ing, nev - er fear - ing, For His blood can cleanse all sin.
And He says He will not cast out A - ny sin - ner, e - ven you.
Then go forth to work for Je - sus, Conq'ring all the foes you meet.
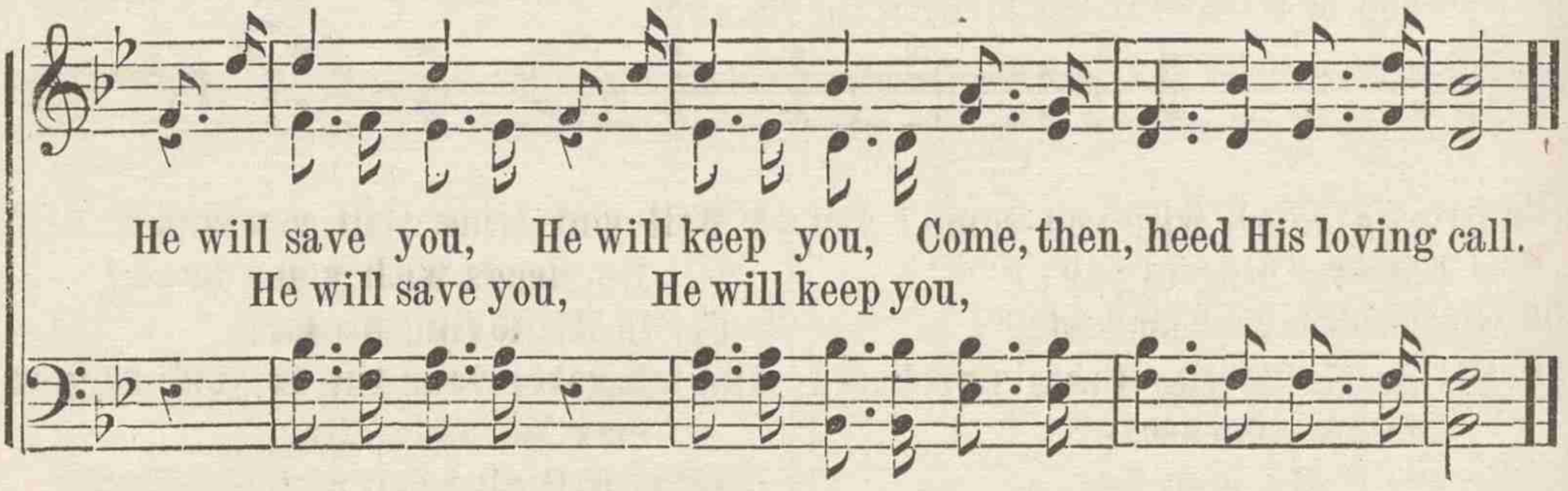


REFRAIN.



He is a - ble, He is will - ing, He can bear your burdens all;
He is a - ble, He is willing,



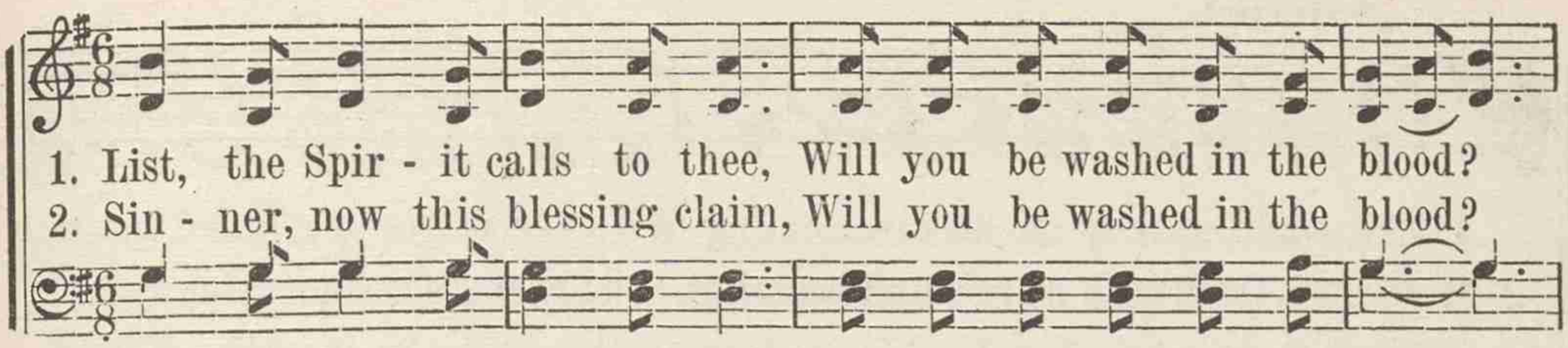
He will save you, He will keep you, Come, then, heed His loving call.
He will save you, He will keep you,

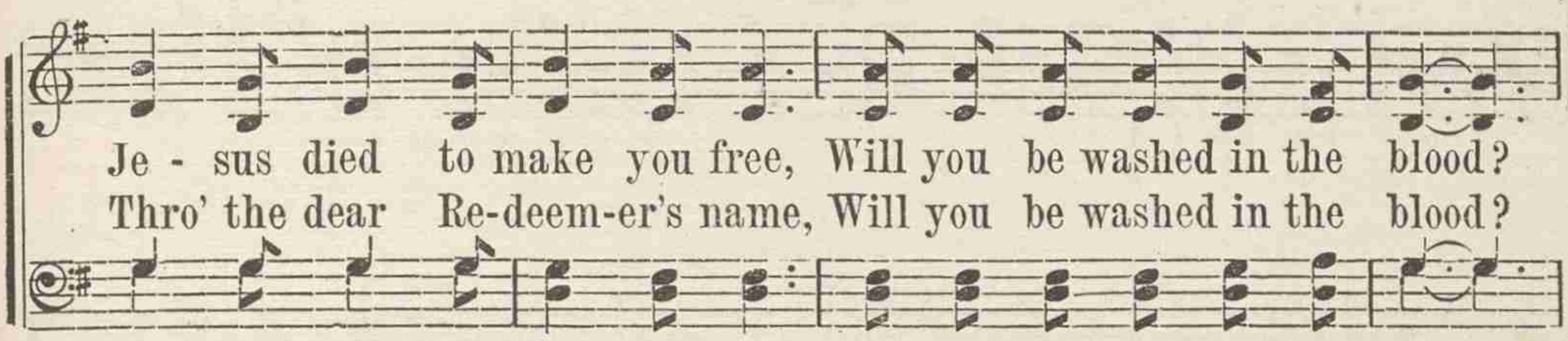


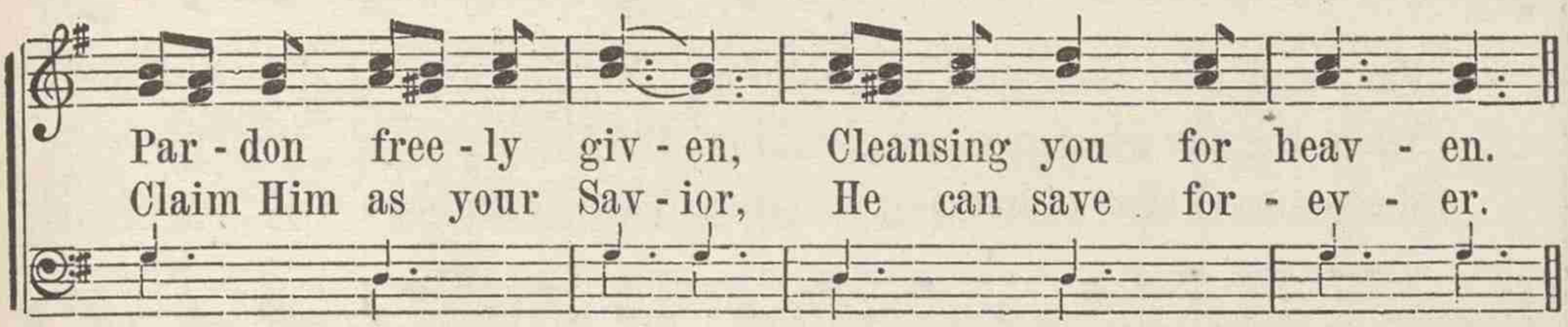
Copyright, 1886, by E. O. EXCELL.

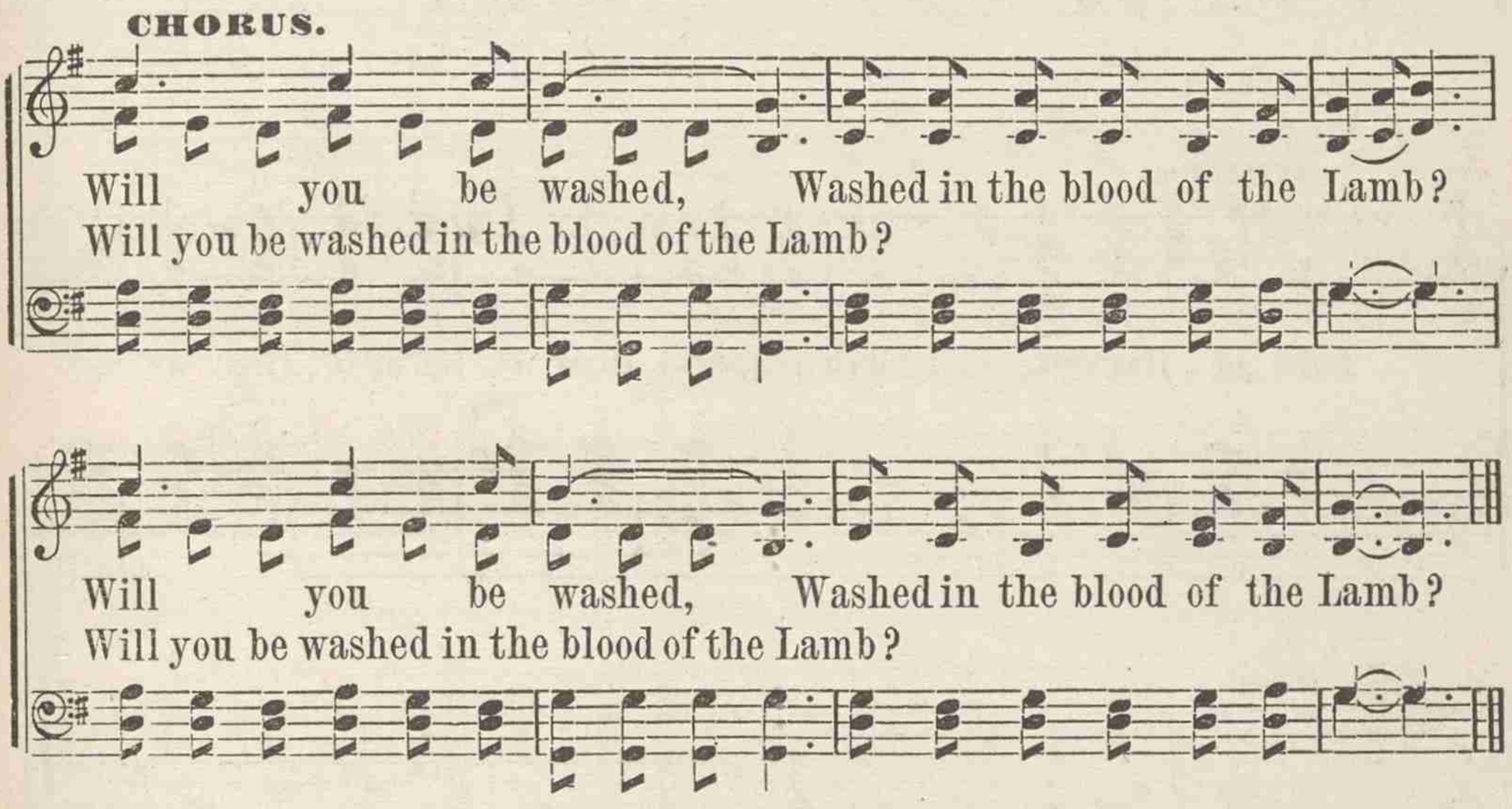
No. 119. Will You be Washed in the Blood?

E. O. E. REV. 1: 5. E. O. EXCELL, by per.









3 He can wash you white as snow,
Will you be washed in the blood?
And the witness you may know,
Will you be washed in the blood?
You can know this hour
Of His dying power.
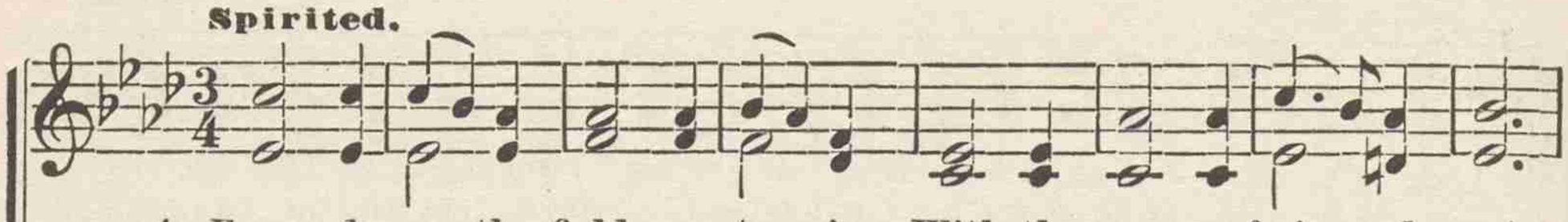
4 Christ did drink that cup for all,
Will you be washed in the blood?
Don't reject the Spirit's call,
Will you be washed in the blood?
Grace is all abounding,
Joy through heaven resounding.

Copyright, 1880, by JOHN J. HOOD.

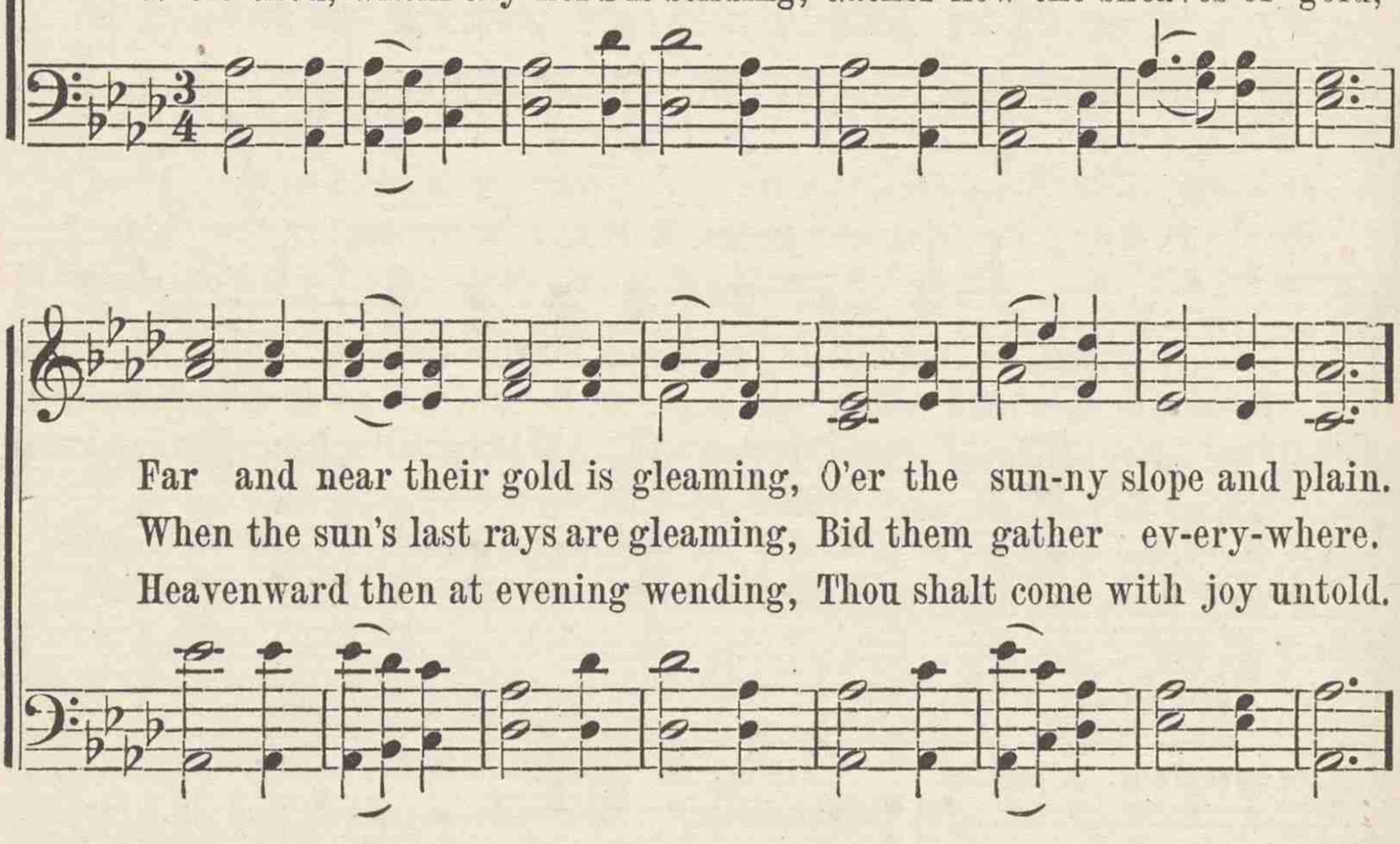
No. 120. The Call for Reapers.

J. R. THOMPSON. J. B. O. CLEMM, by per.

Spirited.
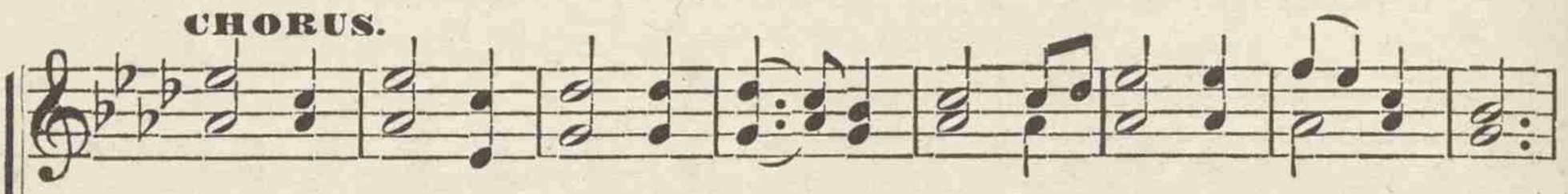


1. Far and near the fields are teeming With the waves of ripened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming, Send them in the noontide's glare;
3. Oh thou, whom thy Lord is sending, Gather now the sheaves of gold,
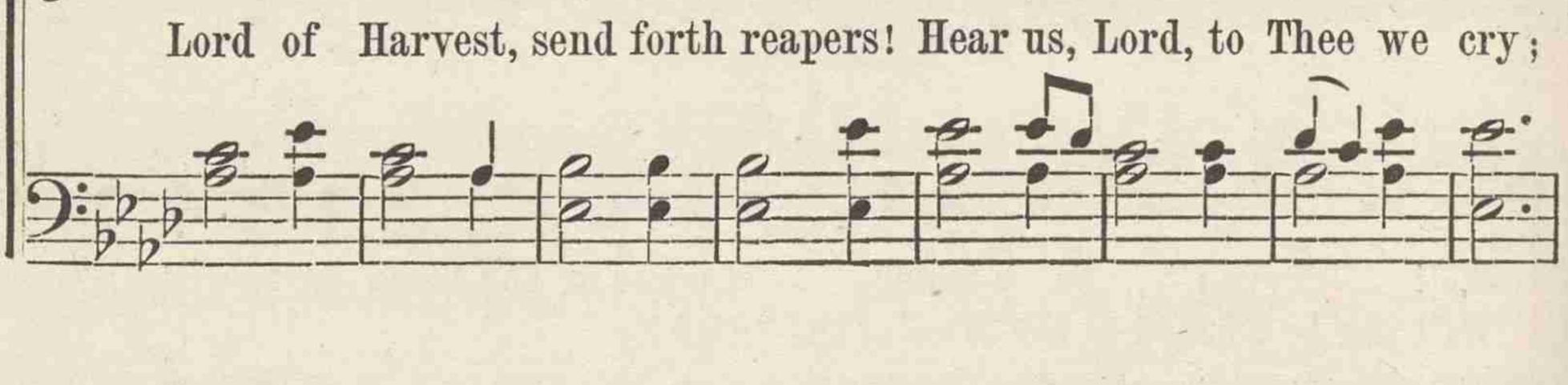


Far and near their gold is gleaming, O'er the sun-ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleaming, Bid them gather ev-ery-where.
Heavenward then at evening wending, Thou shalt come with joy untold.

CHORUS.



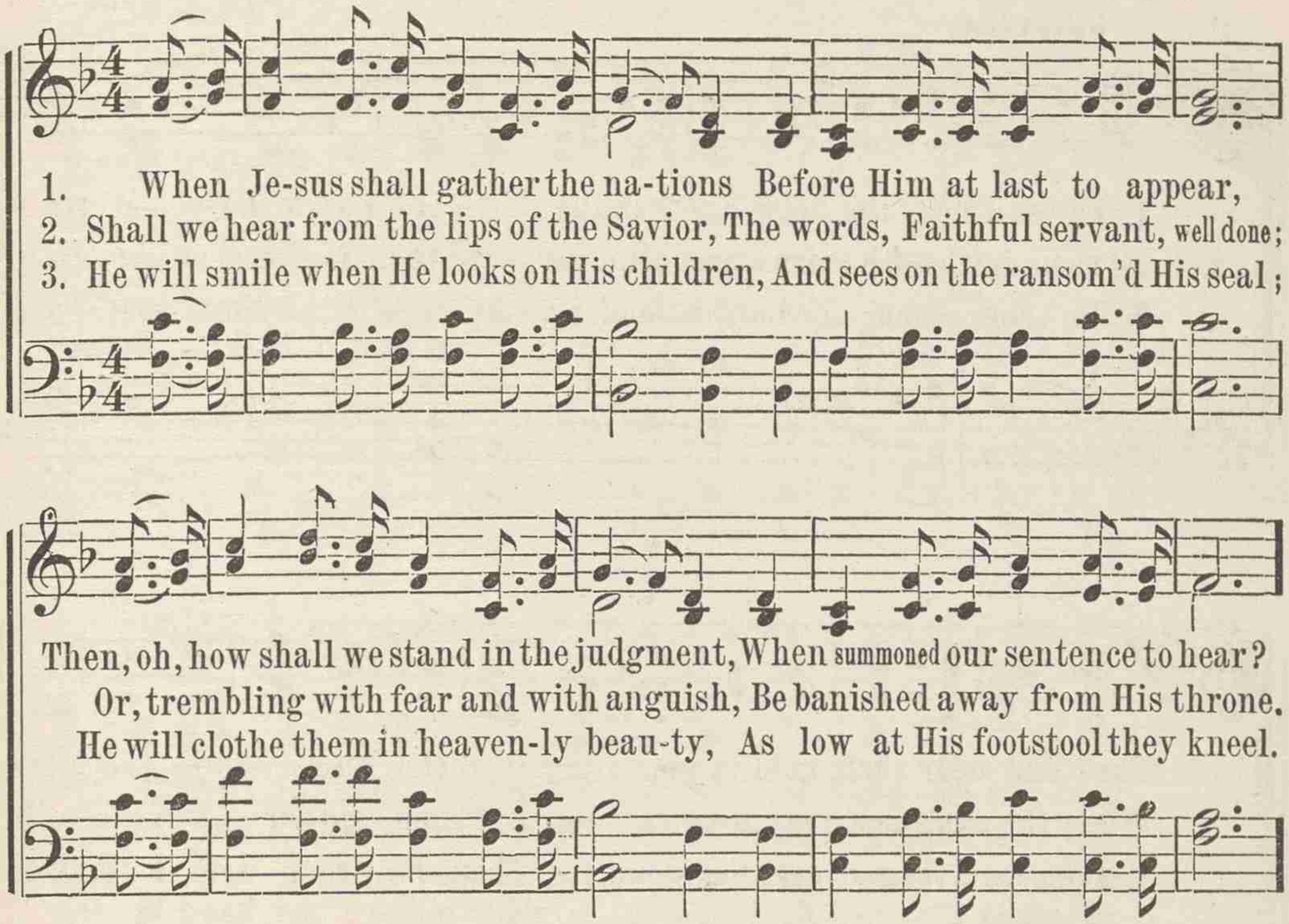
Lord of Harvest, send forth reapers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;



Send them now the sheaves to gather, Ere the harvest time pass by.

No. 121. He will Gather the Wheat in His Garner.

HARRIET B. M'KEEVER. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.



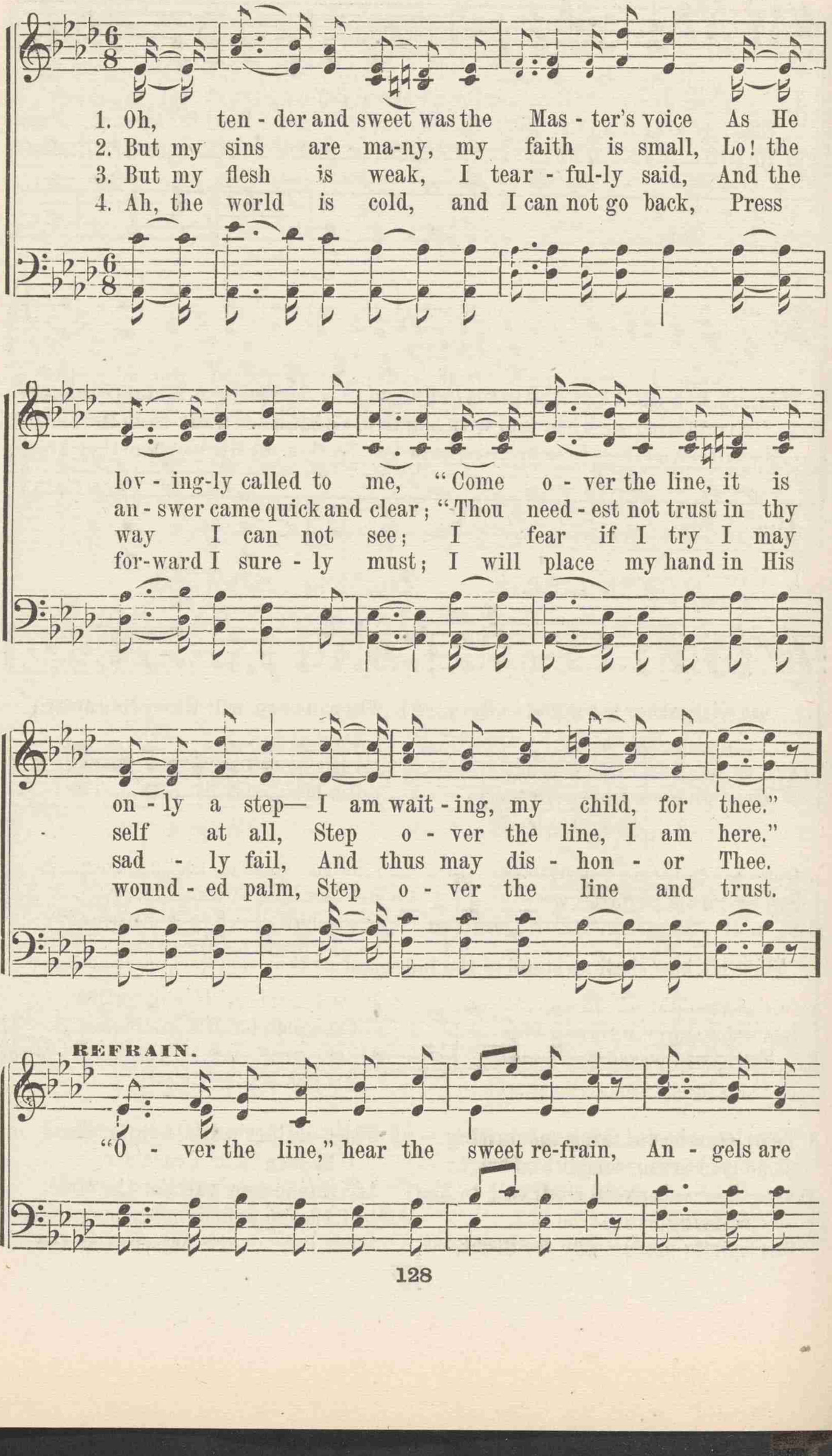
4 Then let us be watching and waiting,—
Our lamps burning steady and bright,—
When the Bridegroom shall call to the wedding,
Our spirits made ready for flight.

5 Thus living with hearts fixed on heaven,
In patience we wait for the time,
When, the days of our pilgrimage ended,
We'll bask in the presence divine.
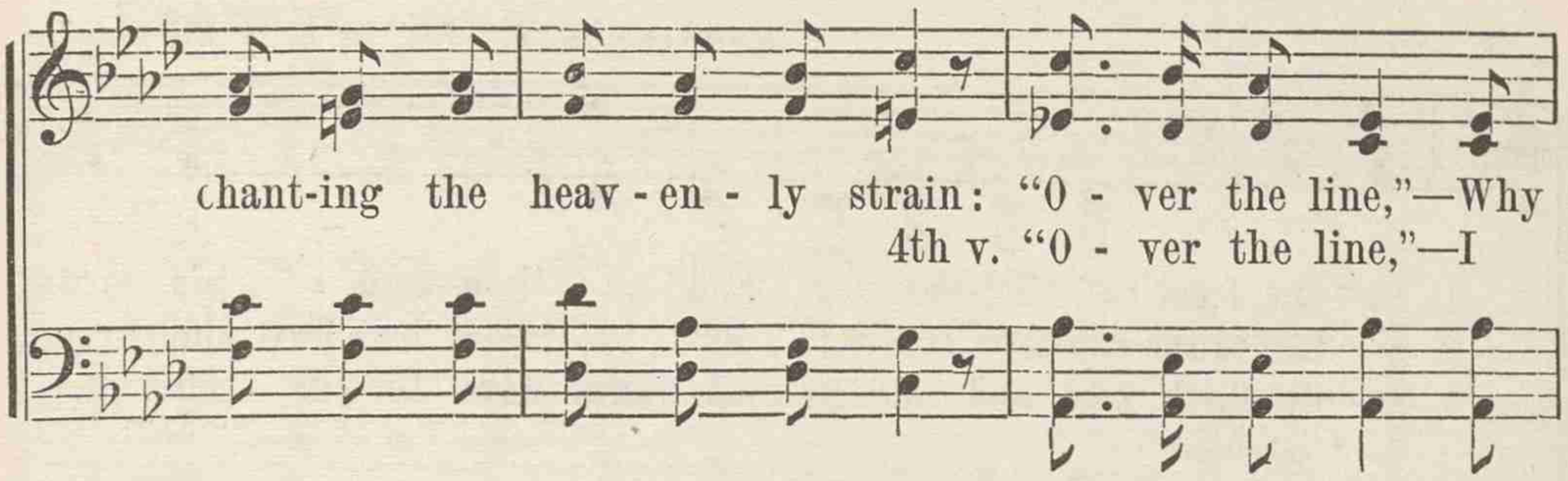
No. 122. Over the Line.
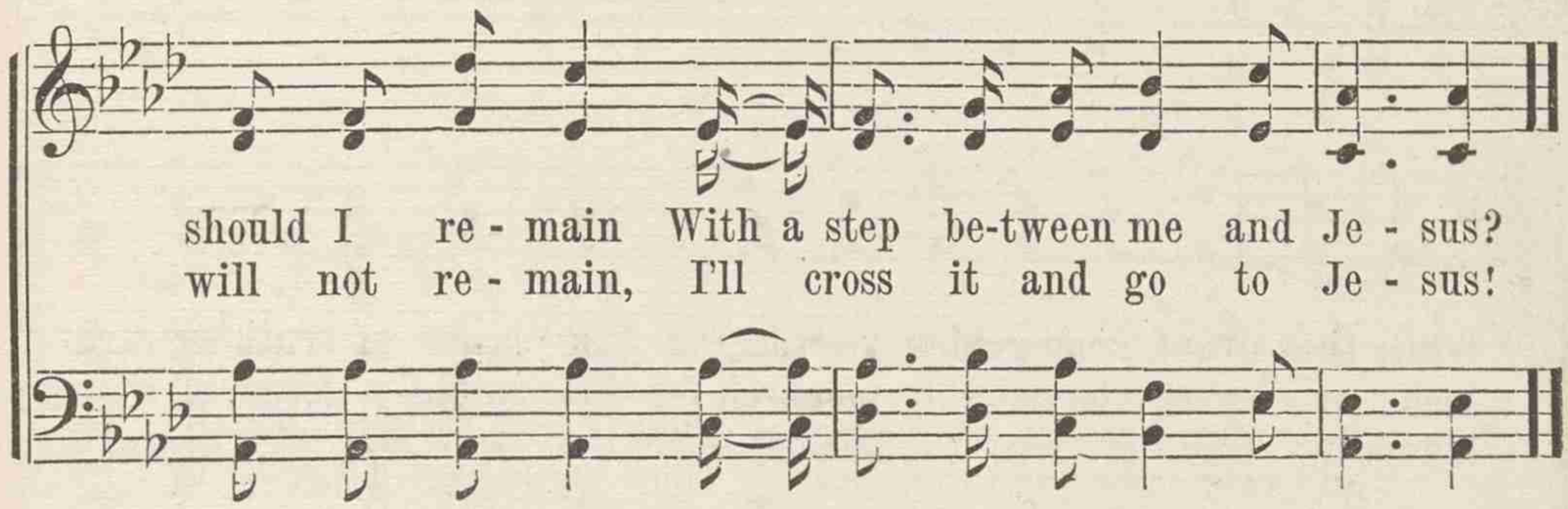
"Let him come unto me."—JOHN 7: 37.

MRS. K. N. BRADFORD. EDWARD H. PHELPS, by per.
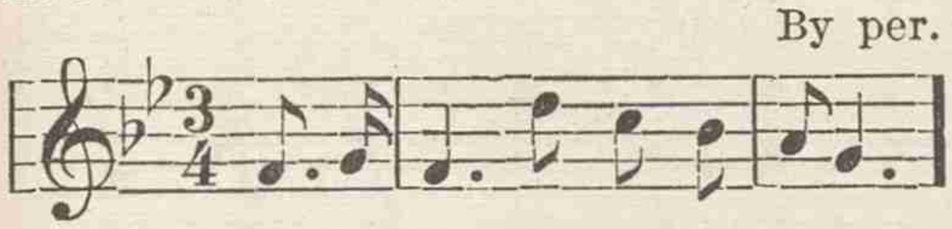


Over the Line. Concluded.





No. 123. LOWER LIGHTS.

By per.



1 Brightly beams our Father's mercy,
From his His lighthouse evermore,
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

CHORUS.

Let the lower lights be burning,
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor struggling, fainting seaman
You may rescue, you may save.
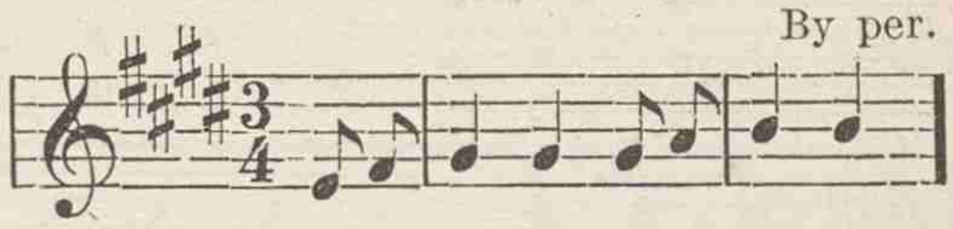
2 Dark the night of sin has settled;
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.

3 Trim your feeble lamp, my brother!
Some poor sailor tempest tost,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost.

P. P. BLISS.

No. 124. JEWELS.

By per.



1 When He cometh, when He cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

CHORUS.

Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

2 He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

No. 125. The Handwriting on the Wall.

"And the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."—DAN. 5: 5.

K. SHAW. KNOWLES SHAW. Arr. by E. O. EXCELL.

1. At the feast of Bel-shaz-zar and a thou-sand of his lords,
2. See the brave cap-tive Dan-iel as he stood be - fore the throng,
3. See the faith, zeal, and courage that would dare to do the right,

While they drank from golden ves-sels, as the book of truth re-cords;
And re - buked the haughty monarch for his might-y deeds of wrong;
Which the spir - it gave to Dan-iel—this the se - cret of his might;

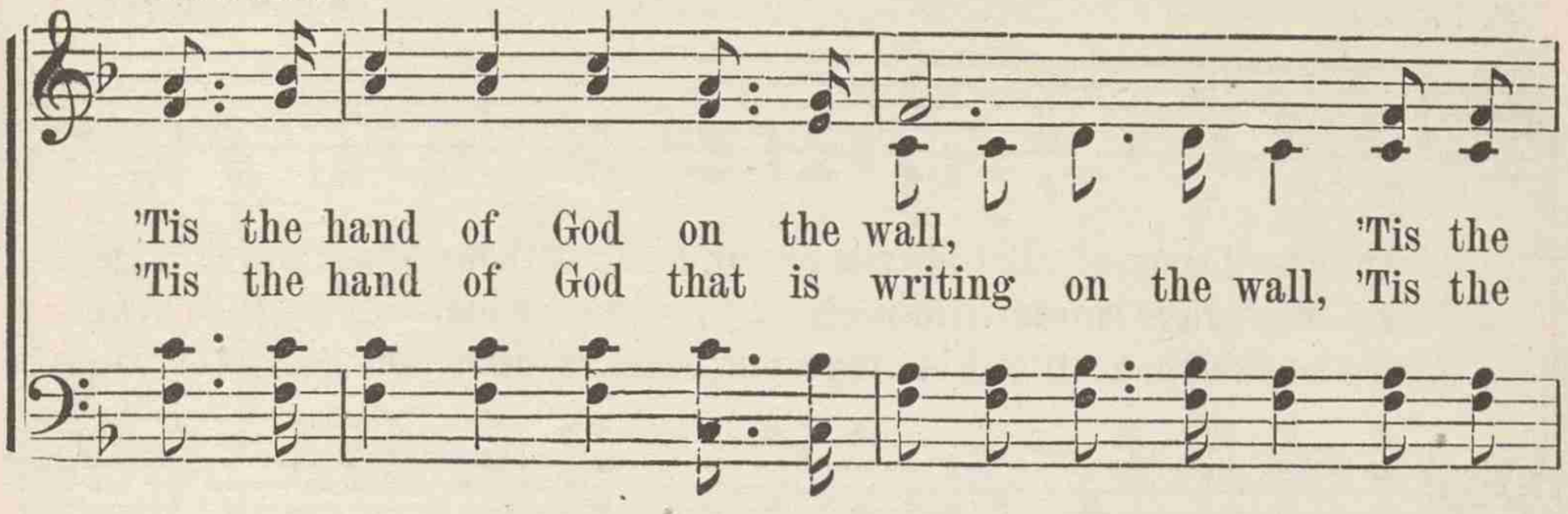
In the night as they rev - el in the roy - al pal - ace hall,
As he read out the writing—'twas the doom of one and all,
In his home in Ju - de - a, or a cap - tive in the hall,

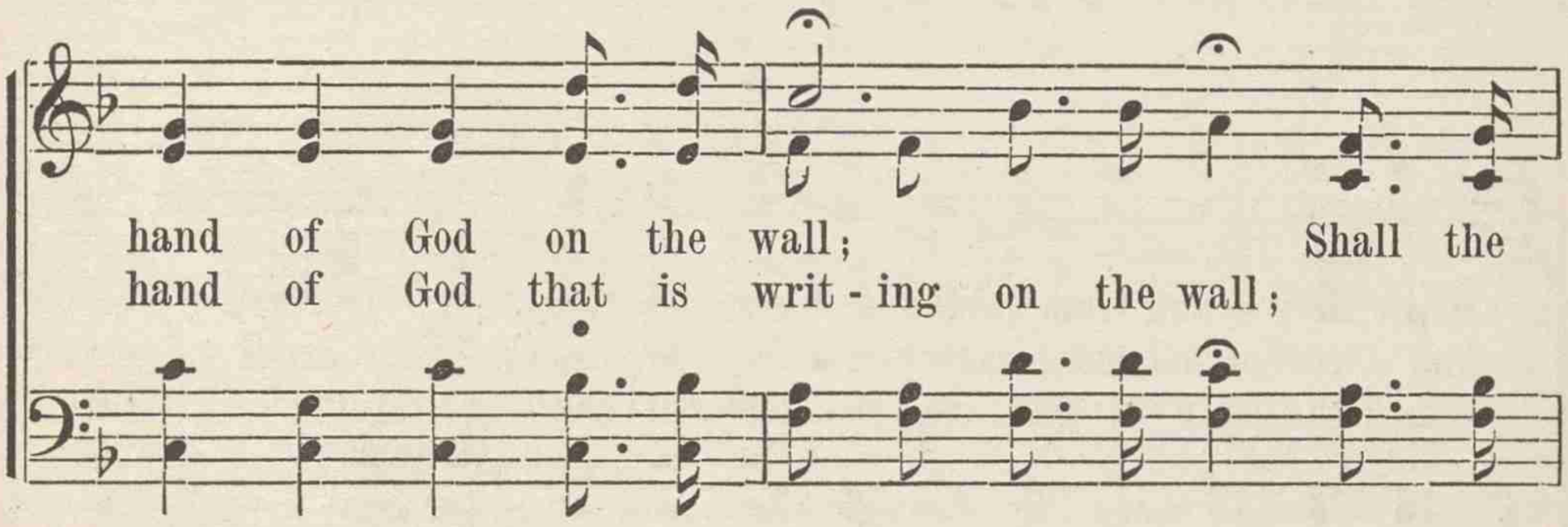
They were seized with conster-na-tion, 'twas the hand up - on the wall.
For the kingdom now was finished—said the hand up - on the wall.
He un-der-stood the writing of his God up - on the wall.
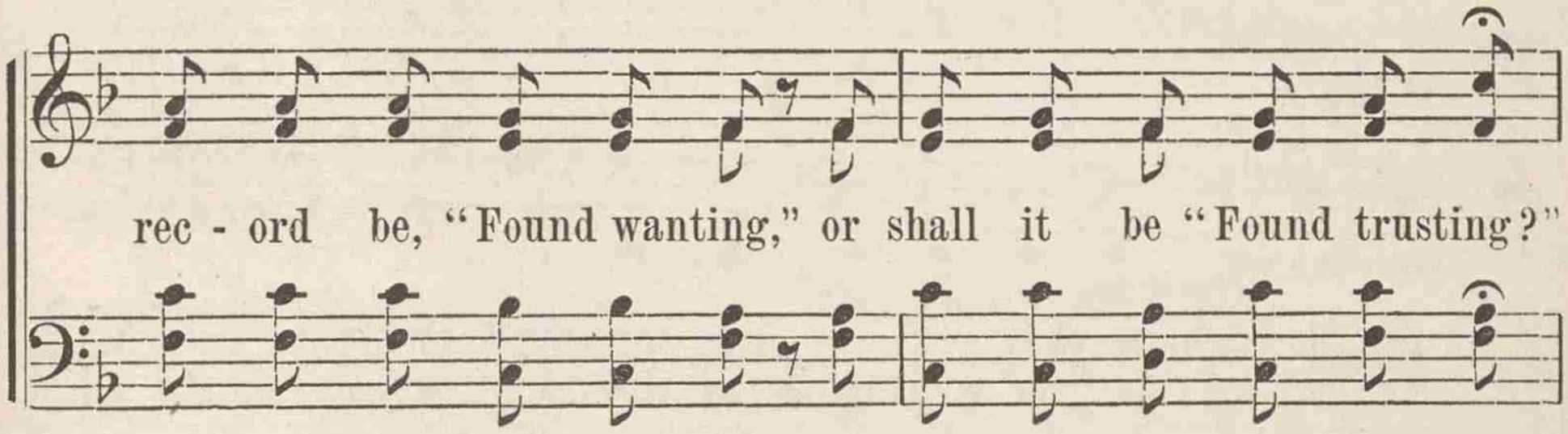
Copyright, E. O. EXCELL.

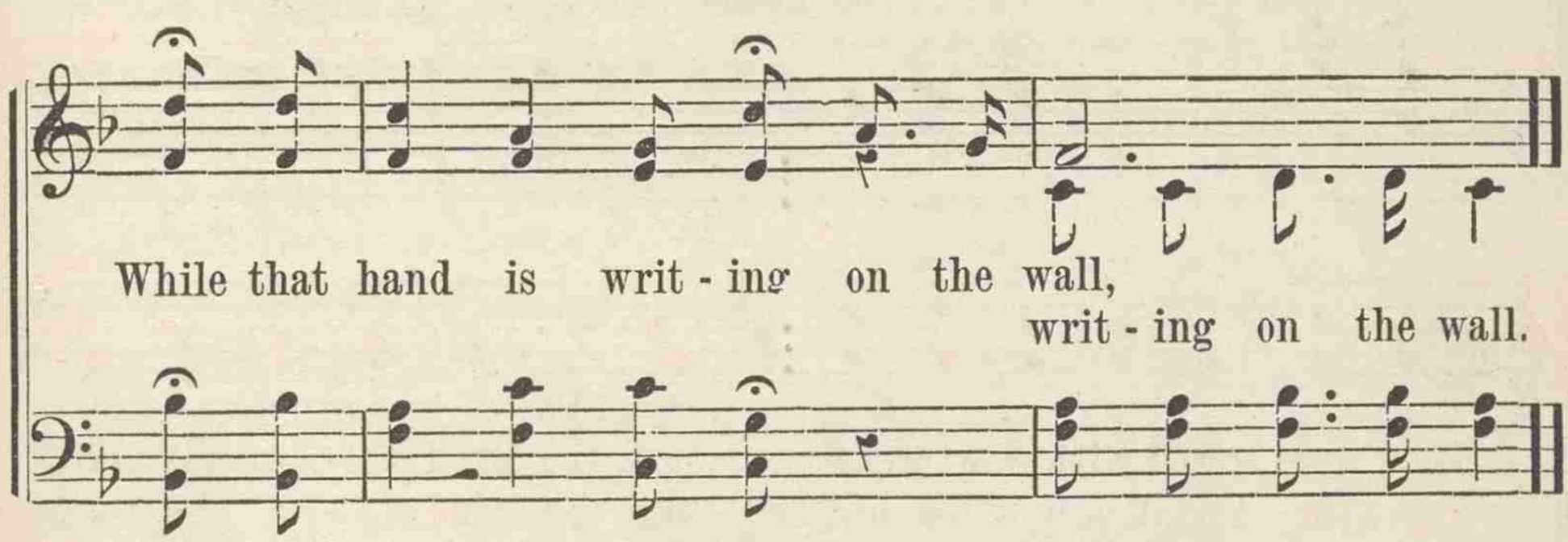
The Handwriting on the Wall. Concluded.

CHORUS.
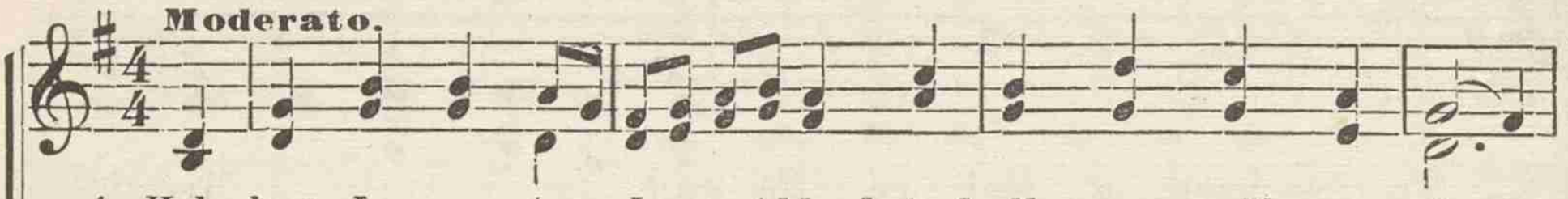








4 So our deeds are recorded—there's a Hand that's writing now,
Sinner, give your heart to Jesus, to His royal mandate bow;
For the day is approaching—it must come to one and all,
When the sinner's condemnation will be written on the wall.
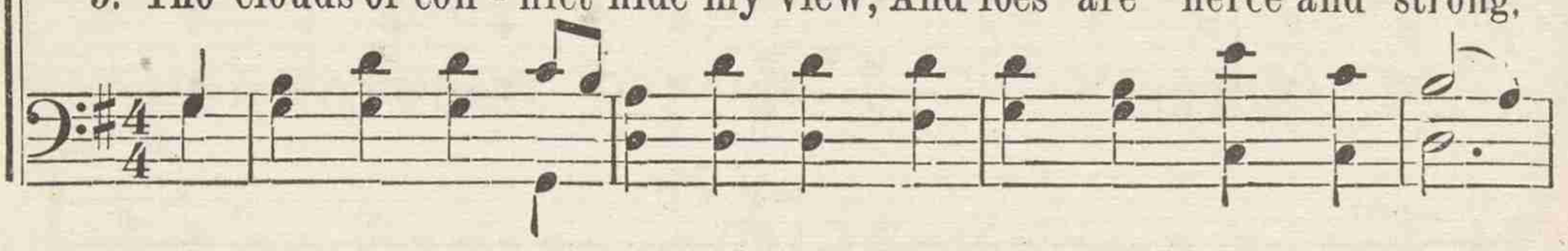
No. 126. My Soul Will Overcome.

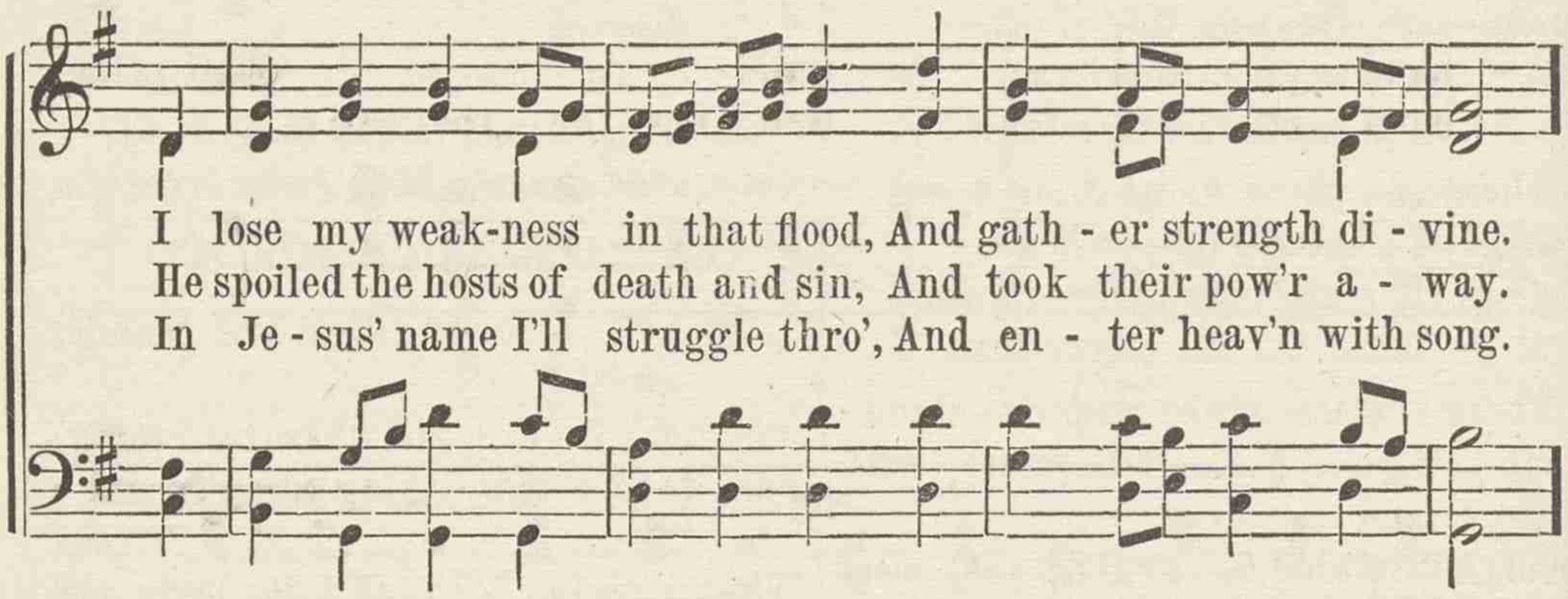
"They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb."—Rev. 12: 11.

R. L. Rev. R. Lowry, by per
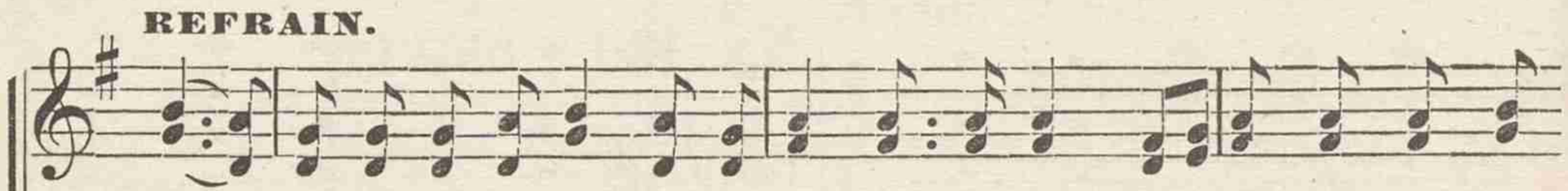


1. Help-less I come to Je - sus' blood, And all my - self re - sign;
2. 'Tis Je - sus gives me life with-in, And nerves me for the fray;
3. Tho' clouds of con - flict hide my view, And foes are fierce and strong,
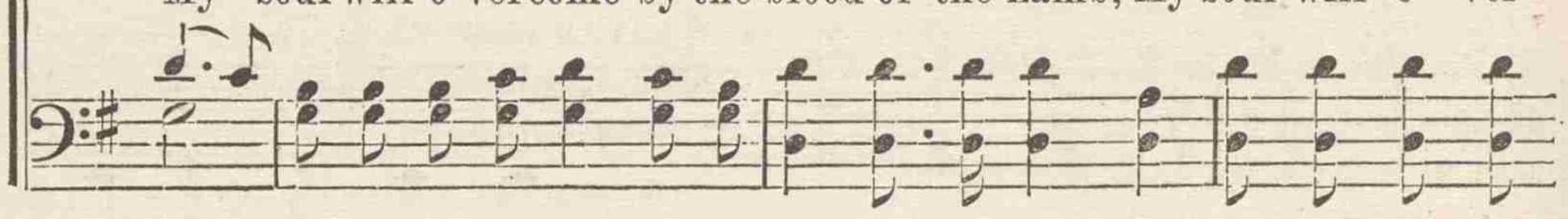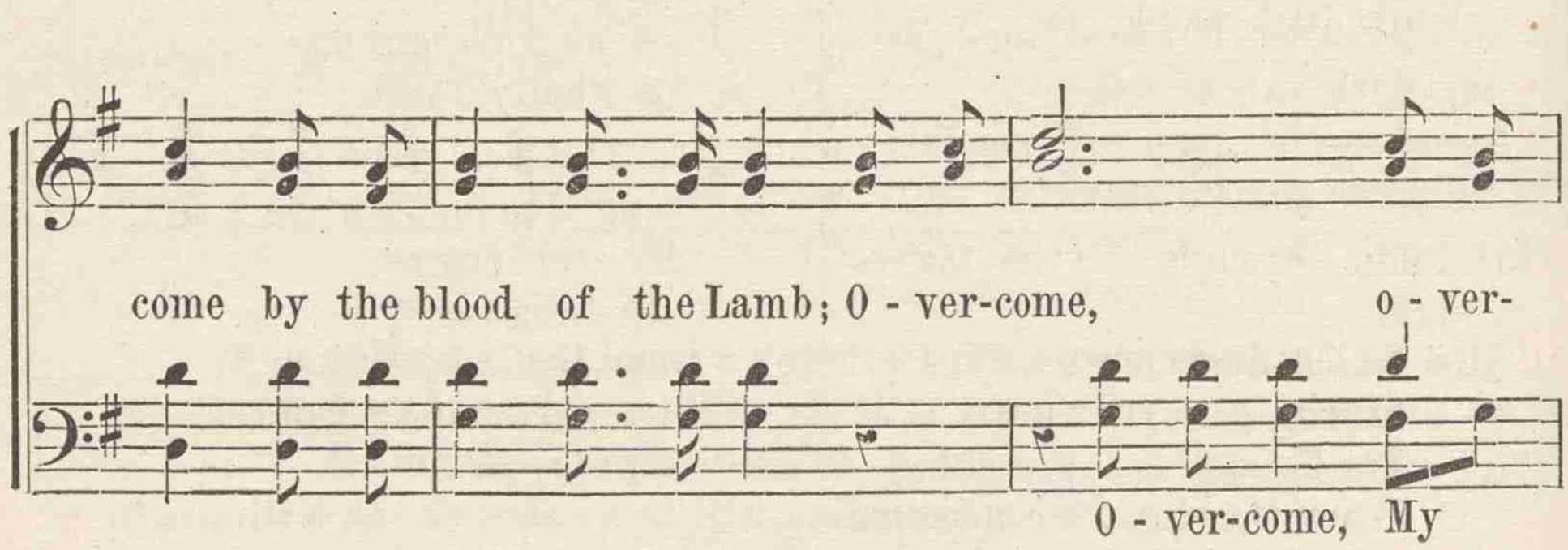




I lose my weak-ness in that flood, And gath - er strength di - vine.
He spoiled the hosts of death and sin, And took their pow'r a - way.
In Je - sus' name I'll struggle thro', And en - ter heav'n with song.



My soul will o-vercome by the blood of the Lamb, My soul will o - ver-
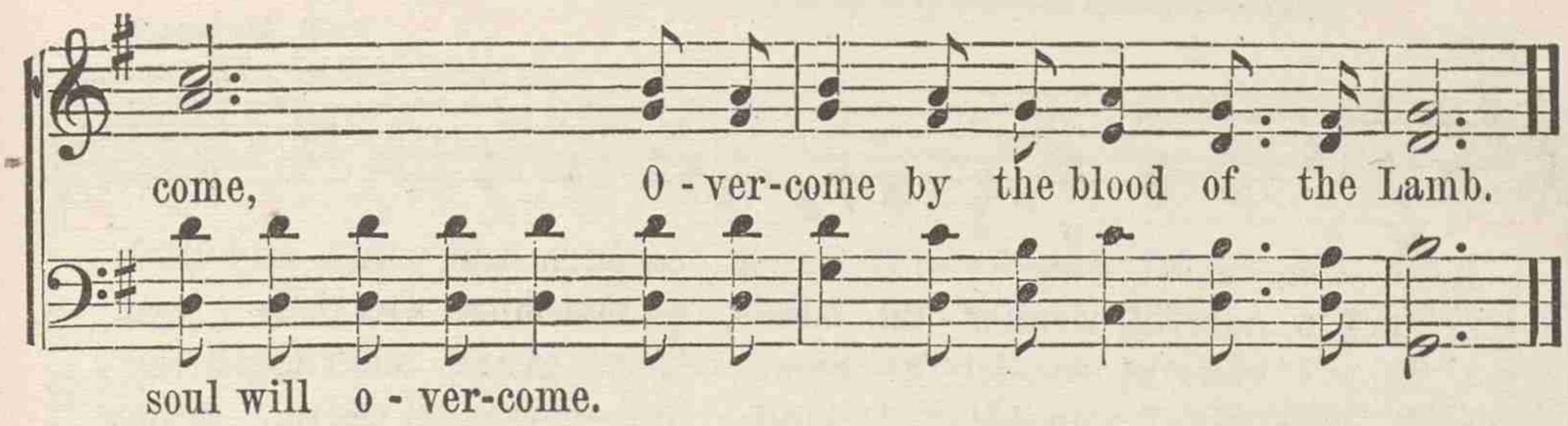


come by the blood of the Lamb; O - ver-come, o - ver-



O - ver-come, My

My Soul Will Overcome. Concluded.



No. 127. RETREAT.
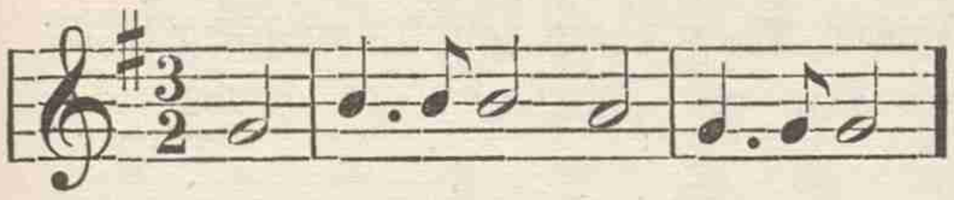


1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all beside more sweet,
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend:
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

Rev. H. Stowell.

No. 128. ARLINGTON.



1 How precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given;
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.
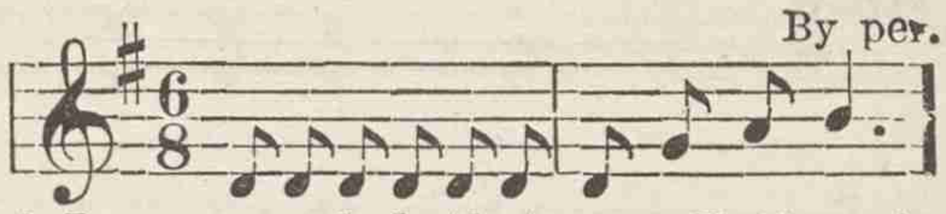
2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
And light, and life, and joy imparts,
To calm our anxious fears.

3 This lamp through all the tedious night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light,
Of an eternal day.

Rev. John Fawcett.

No. 129. JESUS LOVES ME.

By per.
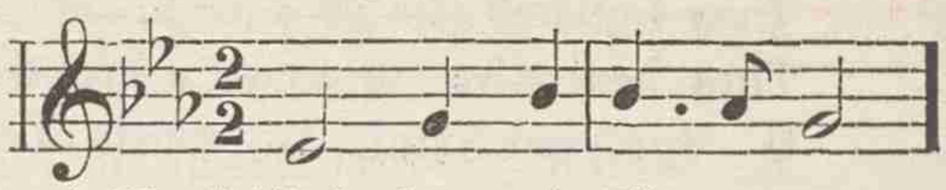


1 I am so glad that our Father in heaven
Tells of His love in the book He has given;
Wonderful things in the Bible I see;
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

REFRAIN—I am so glad, etc.

2. Though I forget Him and wander away,
Still doth He love me wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.

P. P. Bliss.

No. 130. OLIVET.



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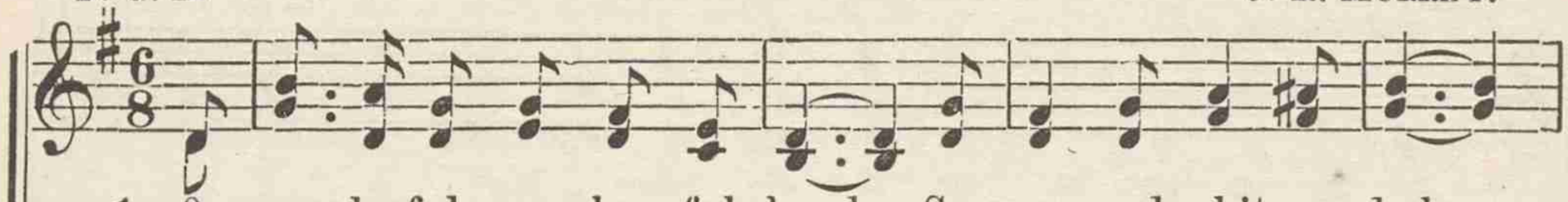
2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

Ray Palmer, D. D.
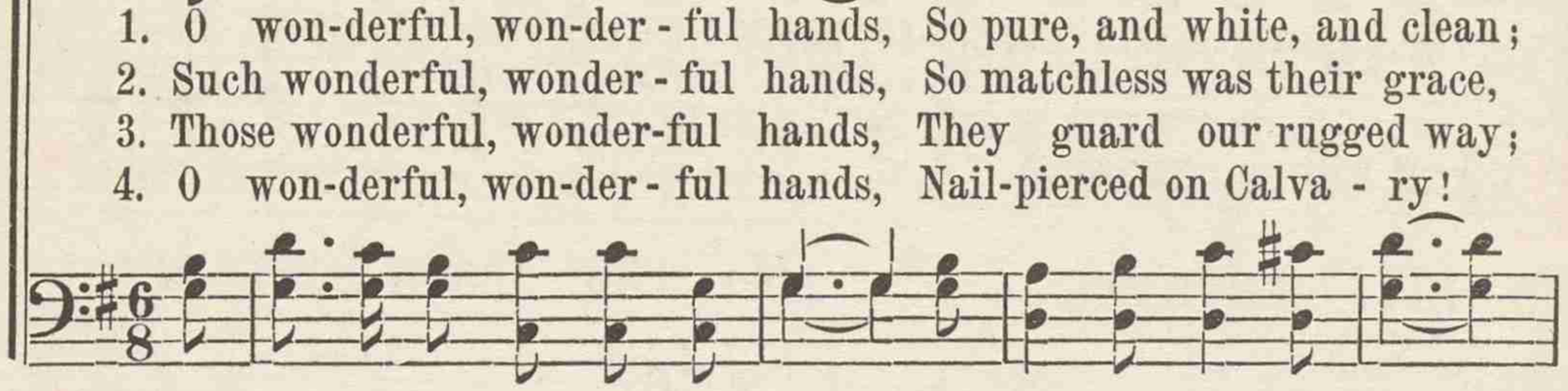
No. 131. Wonderful Hands of Jesus.
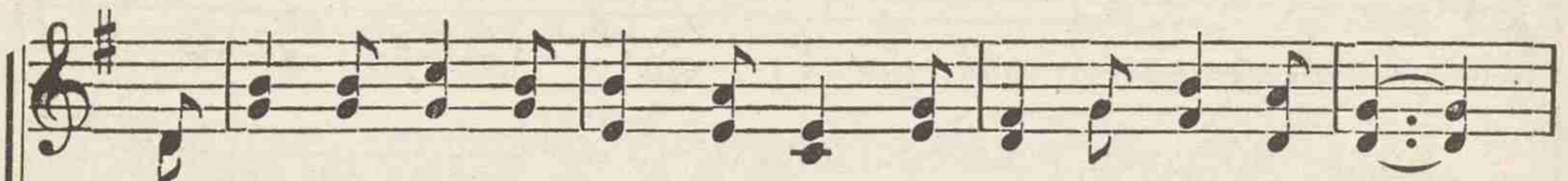
"He lifted up his hands and blessed them."—LUKE 24: 50.

F. G. B. J. R. MURRAY.
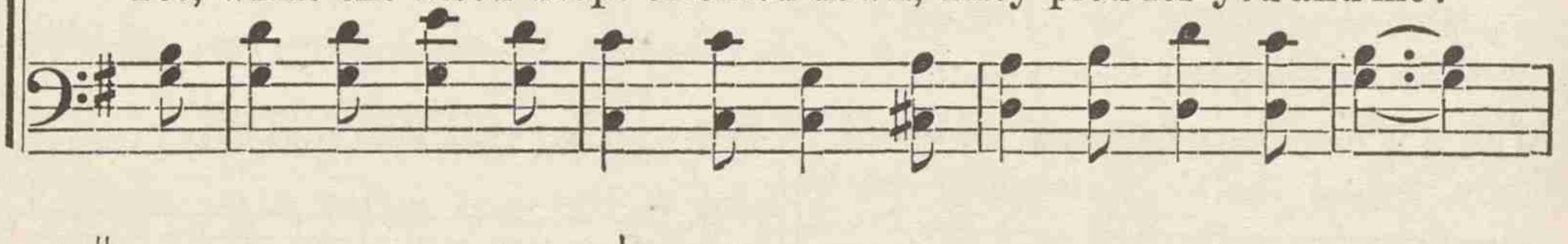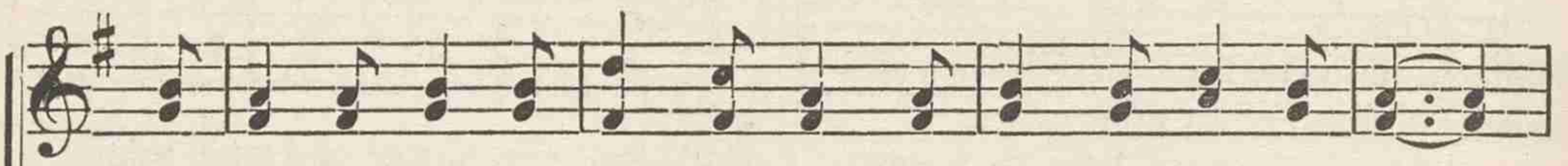


1. O won-derful, won-der - ful hands, So pure, and white, and clean;
2. Such wonderful, wonder - ful hands, So matchless was their grace,
3. Those wonderful, wonder-ful hands, They guard our rugged way;
4. O won-derful, won-der - ful hands, Nail-pierced on Calva - ry!
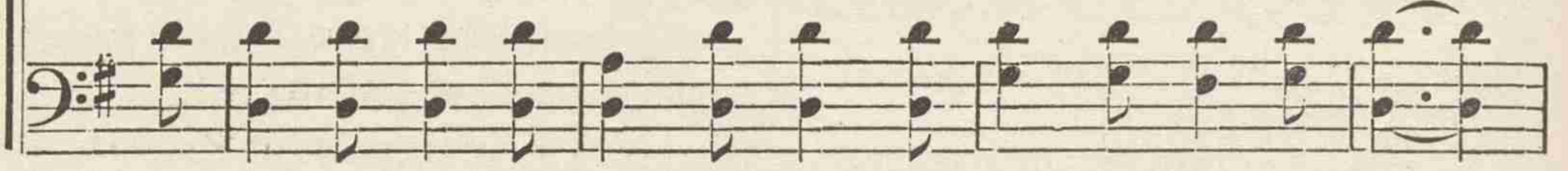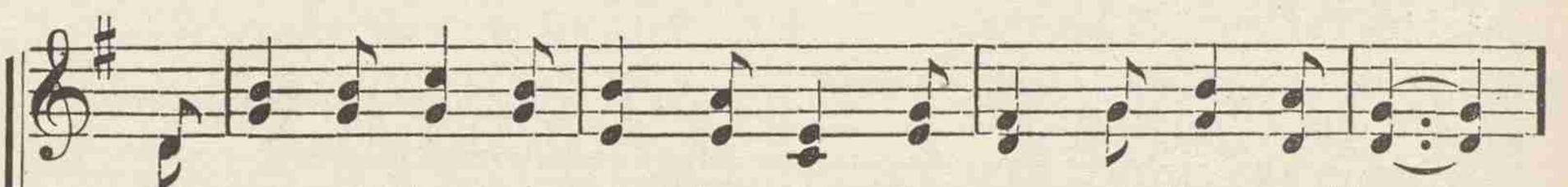




Tho' midst the vil-est haunts of men Those sacred hands were seen.
They laid a crown and scep - ter down To lift our fall - en race.
They turn the darkest hours of night In - to the brightest day.
Yet, while the blood-drops trickled down, They pled for you and me:



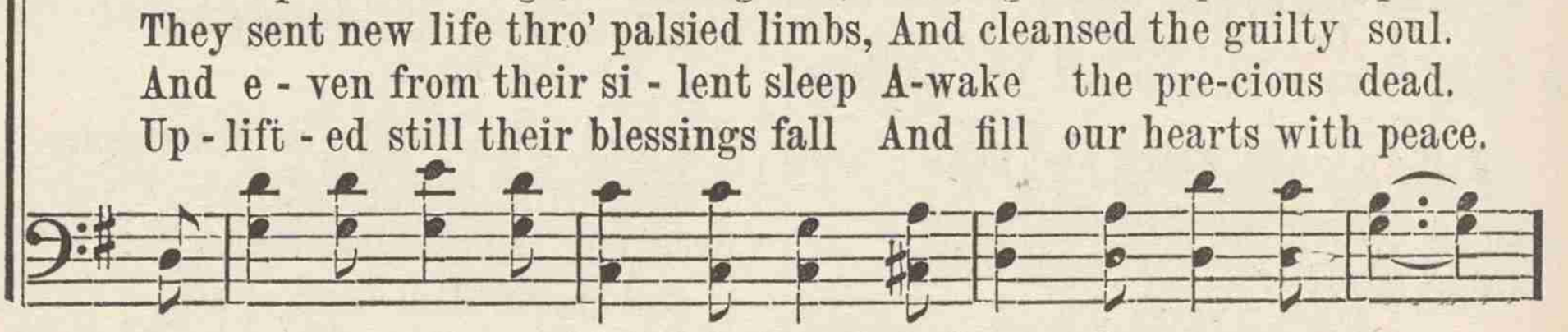


Up - on the head of childhood sweet They left a fond ca - ress;
They touched the poor accursed ones, And made the lep - ers whole;
They heal the mourner's broken heart, They raise each drooping head,
O wounded hands, thy deeds of love For us shall nev - er cease;
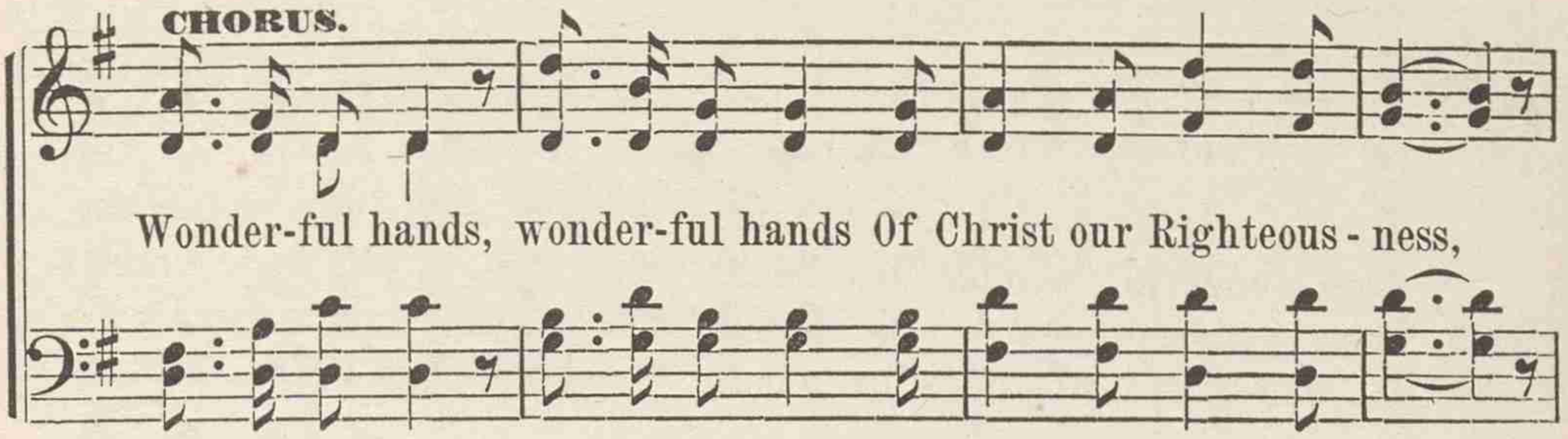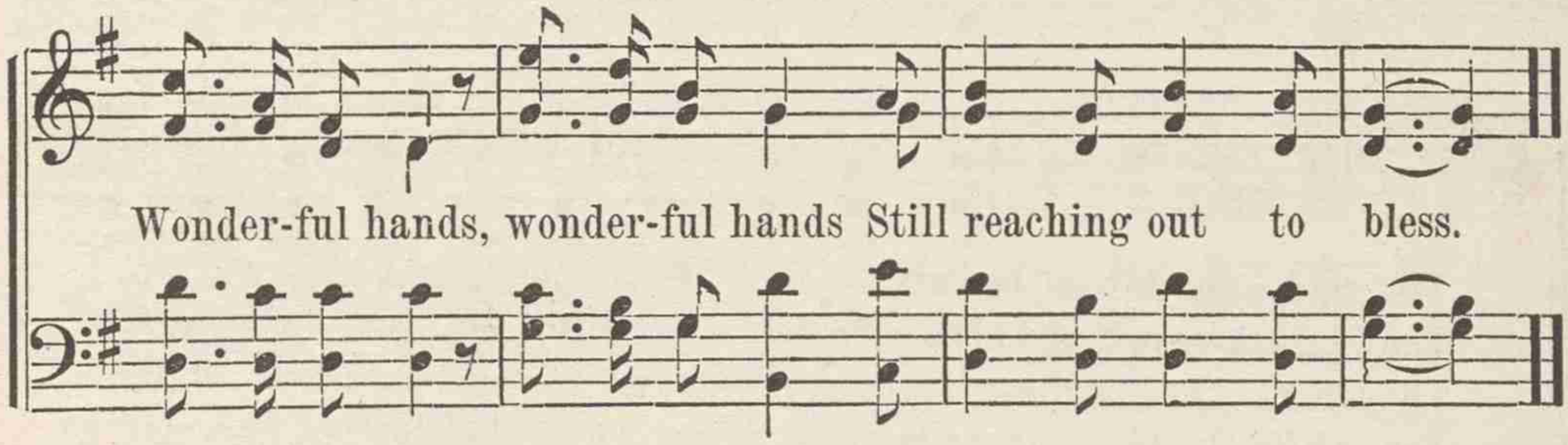




The cup of blessings, run-ning o'er, To ag - ed lips would press.
They sent new life thro' palsied limbs, And cleansed the guilty soul.
And e - ven from their si - lent sleep A-wake the pre-cious dead.
Up - lift - ed still their blessings fall And fill our hearts with peace.



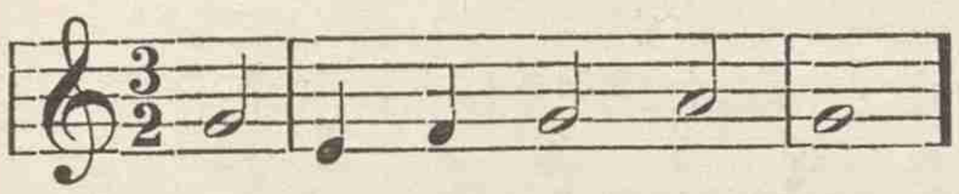
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Wonderful Hands of Jesus. Concluded.





No. 132. BOYLSTON.



1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
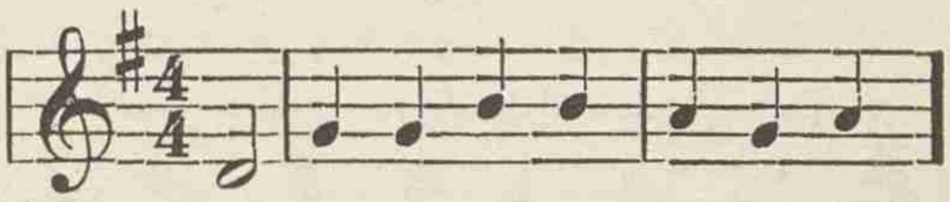
2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care
As in Thy sight to live;
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely;
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I must forever die.

CHAS. WESLEY.

No. 133. CORONATION.



1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

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

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

REV. EDWARD PERRONET.

No. 134. Fall Into Line.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Fall in - to line, brother, fall in - to line! Hearken to me, to the
2. Fall in - to line, brother, fall in - to line! See how the hosts of the
3. Fall in - to line, brother, fall in - to line! God is om-nip - o - tent

mes - sage di - vine! Je - sus in-vites you to join in the fray,
foe - man com-bine! Join in the con - flict and rush to the field,
and He shall win! On - ly be true to thy-self and the Lord,

CHORUS.

Fall in - to

Gives you as-sur - ance of vic-t'ry to-day.
Till we shall crush and compel them to yield.
And you shall share the e - ter - nal re-ward. Fall in - to line,

line, soldiers, fall in - to line,
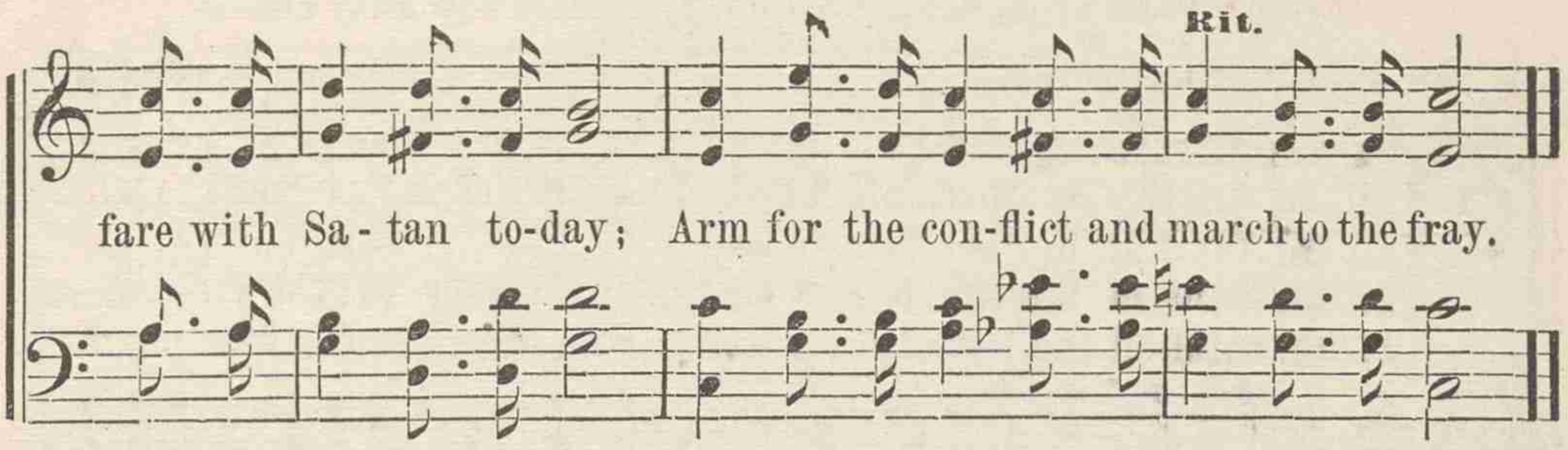
fall in - to line. Fall in - to line, sol-diers, fall in - to line!

On to the bat - tle. for Je - sus shall win!
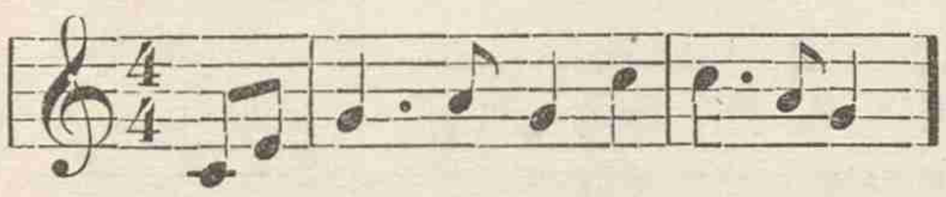
On to the battle, fall in - to line! Je - sus shall win! Fierce is the war-

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Fall Into Line. Concluded.



No. 135. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.



1 There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

REFRAIN.

Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
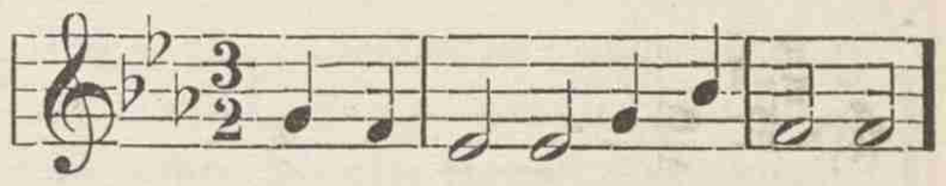
REFRAIN.

Wash all my sins away,
Wash all my sins away,
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 136. NETTLETON.



1 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune our hearts to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

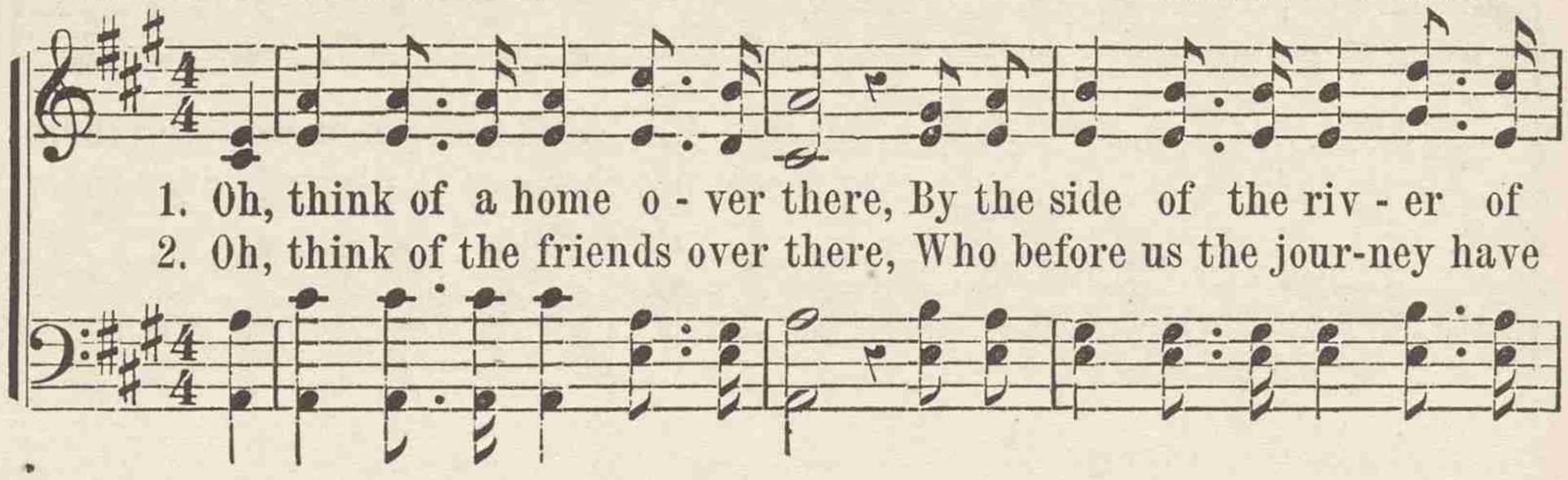
2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God,
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be;
Let Thy goodness, as a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

No. 137. The Home Over There.

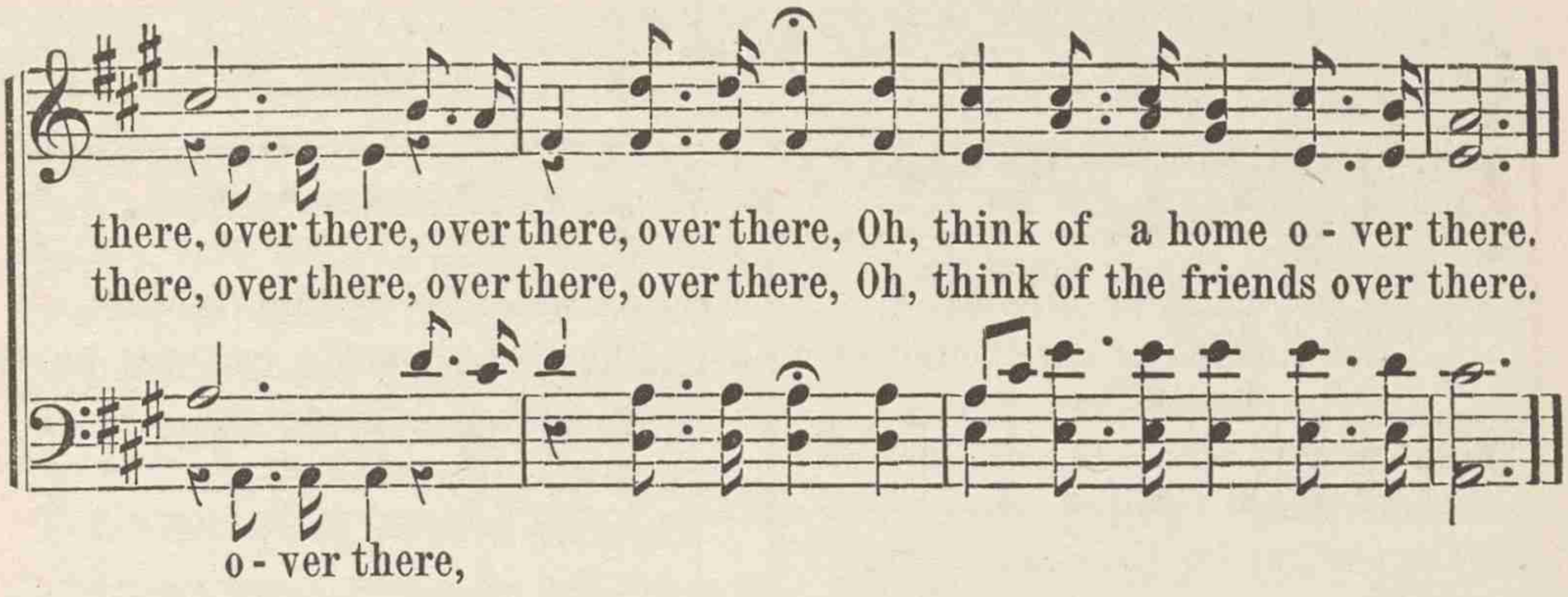
"O that I had wings like a dove, for then would I fly away and be at rest."- PSALM 55: 6.

Rev. D. W. C. HUNTINGTON. TULLIUS C. O'KANE.



From "Additional Fresh Leaves," by per.

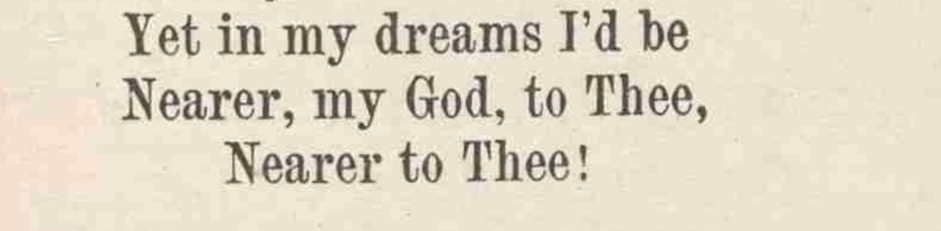
The Home Over There. Concluded.



3 My Savior is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are at rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Over there, over there,
My Savior is now over there.

4 I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart, over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.
Over there, over there,
I'll soon be at home over there.

No. 138. BETHANY.



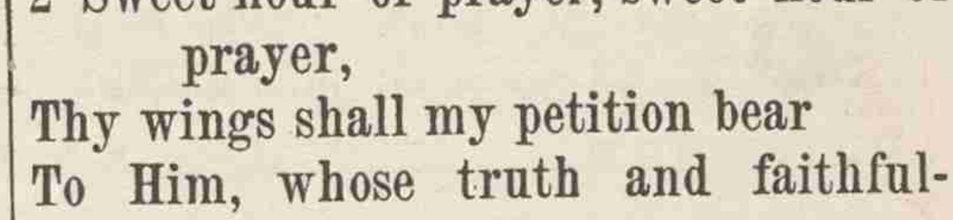
1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

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

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

No. 139. HOUR OF PRAYER.
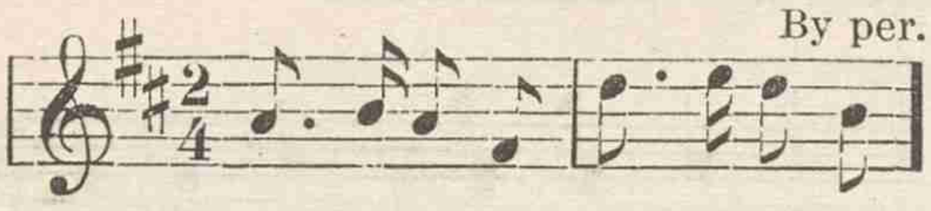


1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care;
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return. sweet hour of prayer,

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Rev. W. W. Walford.

No. 140. HOLD THE FORT.

By per.



1 Ho! my comrades, see the signal
Waving in the sky,
Re-inforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh.

CHORUS.
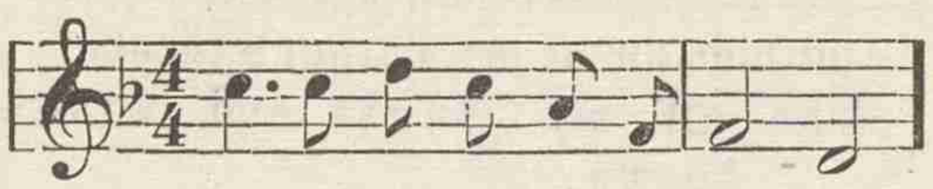
Hold the fort, for I am coming,
Jesus' signal's still;
Wave the answer back to heaven,
By Thy grace we will.

2 See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on;
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone.

3 See the glorious banner waving,
Hear the bugle blow;
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe.

4 Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near;
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!
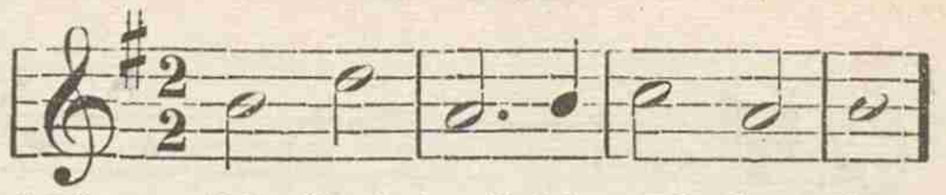
No. 141. WHAT A FRIEND.



1 Blessed Savior, watch us, guard us,
As we leave our "Sabbath home."
Guide and keep us from all danger,
Till again to Thee we come.
Though we very often wander,
Sorely tempted, prone to sin,
Yet we pray that Thou wouldst hear us,
Cleanse and make us pure within.

2 Make each spirit meek and lowly,
Make us leave the ways of strife;
Lead us in the path of duty,
Lead us to the "better life."
Thus we'd serve Thee, blessed Savior,
Till we've crossed life's stormy sea;
And with each loved friend and teacher,
All are gathered home to Thee.

No. 142. PLEYEL'S HYMN.
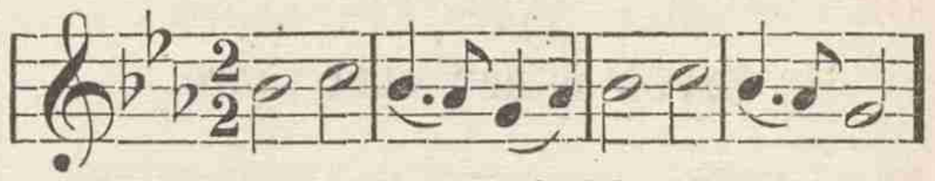


1 One with Christ! O blessed thought!
We are by His Spirit taught:
On His fulness now we live,
Grace for grace we then receive.

2 One with Christ! ye saints rejoice,
As the objects of His choice;
He will every want supply.
While He lives we can not die.

3 One with Christ! forever one,
Debts are paid and work is done;
Grace and glory both are given,
We are on our way to heaven.

JOSEPH IRONS.

No: 143. SICILY.



1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace:
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh, refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

1 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

REV. WALTER SHIRLEY.
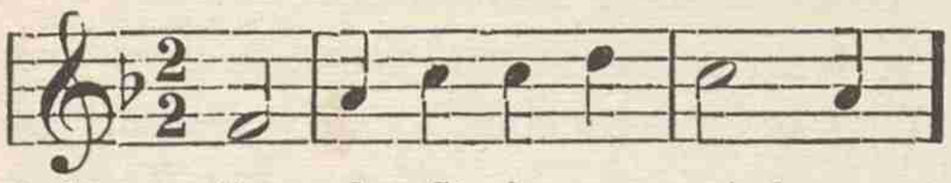
No. 144. OLMUTZ.

1 Welcome, sweet day of rest
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast
And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day
Here we may sit, and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 145. MISSIONARY HYMN.
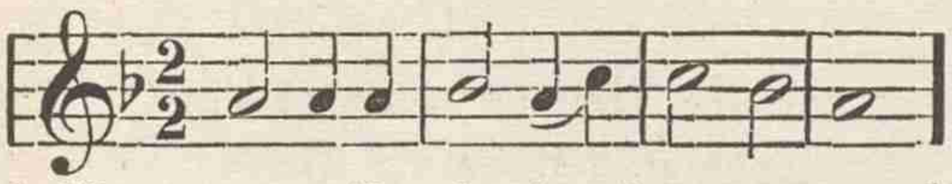


1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 Shall we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation—O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

BISHOP HEBER.

No. 146. FEDERAL STREET.



1 They pray the best who pray and watch,
They watch the best who watch and pray,
They hear Christ's fingers on the latch,
Whether He comes by night, or day.

1 Whether they guard the gates and watch,
Or, patient, toil for Him, and wait,
They hear His fingers on the latch,
If early He doth come, or late.

3 With trembling joy they hail their Lord,
And haste His welcome feet to kiss,
While He, well pleased, doth speak the word
That fills them with unending bliss.

Rev. E. HOPPER.

No. 147. STAND UP FOR JESUS.

Tune, WEBB, No. 64.
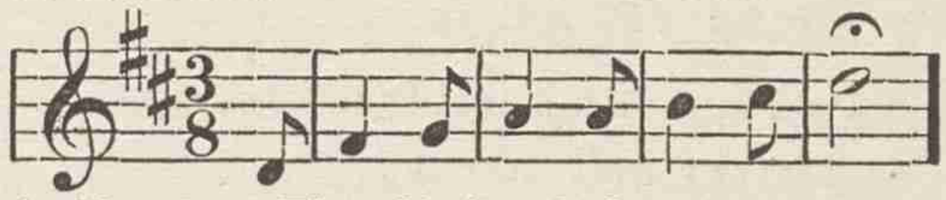
1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

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

Rev. GEO. DUFFIELD, Jr., 1858.

No. 148. SWEET HOUR.

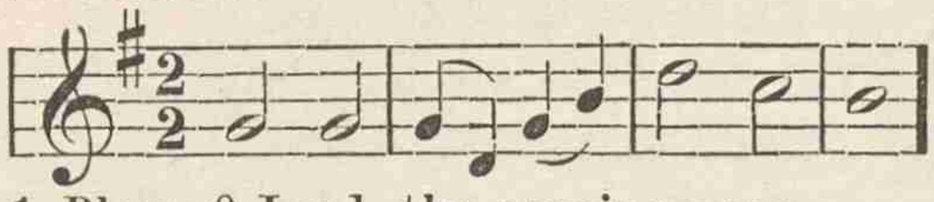


1 Obeying Thy divine behest,
We meet, O Christ, to speak of Thee;
Thou art amongst us as a guest,
We feel it, though we can not see;
We seem to breathe, in glad surprise,
An atmosphere of love and bliss,
And read within each other's eyes,
To whom it is we owe all this.

2 How quickly every strife will end,
How soon all idle griefs depart,
When friend takes counsel thus with friend,
When soul meets soul, and heart meets heart!
We have so many things to say,
So many failings to confess,
Time flies, alas! so soon away,
We can not half we would express.

3 Oh, let us then, dear Lord, be blest,
With Thy sweet presence every day;
Be with us as our daily guest,
And our companion on the way.
Fan our devotion's feeble flame,
Let us press on to things before;
Bring us together in Thy name,
Until we meet to part no more.

No. 149. HENDON.
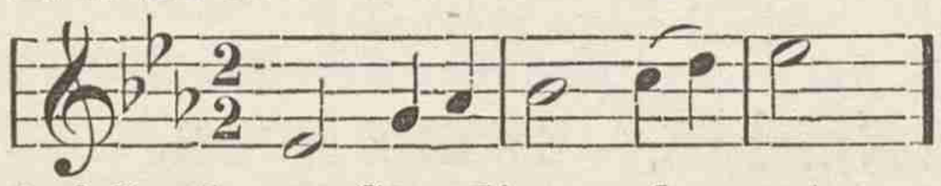


1 Bless, O Lord, the opening year
To each soul assembled here;
Clothe Thy word with power divine,
Make us willing to be Thine.

2 Where Thou hast Thy work begun,
Give new strength the race to run;
Scatter darkness, doubts and fears,
Wipe away the mourner's tears.

3 Bless us all, both old and young;
Call forth praise from every tongue;
Let the whole assembly prove
All Thy power and all Thy love.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON.

No. 150. DUKE STREET.
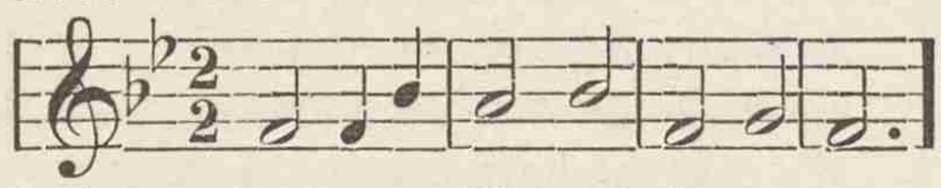


1 O Lord, our Guardian and our stay,
Do Thou our humble efforts bless,
And every evil take away,
And spread the cause of righteousness.

2 From day to day Thy power make known,
Thy wisdom and Thy truth divine;
And may we still thy goodness own,
While round our path Thy mercies shine.

3 The drunkard, Lord, in pity see,
A slave to Satan and to sin;
Oh, teach him from all sin to flee;
Restore and make him clean within.

No. 151. WARD.



1 Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep,
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes;

2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost its cruel sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim the hour
That manifests the Savior's power.

MARGARET MACKAY

No. 152. AMERICA.



1 My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

S. F. SMITH, D. D.

No. 153. TEMPERANCE.

Tune—HOLD THE FORT.

1 Brothers! rally for the conflict,
See the banner wave;
Temperance bands are passing onward,
Fallen men to save.

CHORUS.

Hear a mighty host of freemen
Songs of triumph raise;
Love hath conquered, chains are broken,
Give to God the praise.
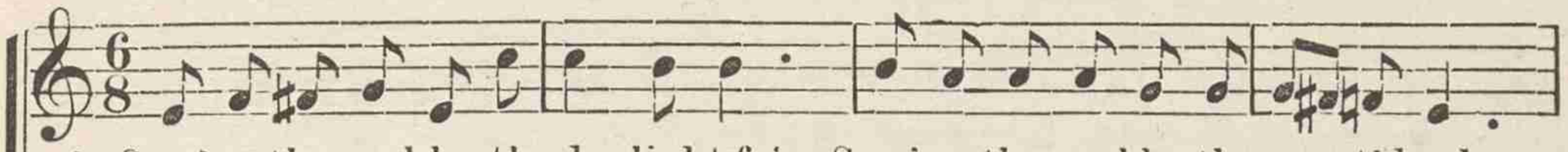
2 Burst the tyrant's bands asunder,
Set the captives free;
Let rejoicing wives and mothers
Shout the jubilee.—Cho.

WM. STEVENSON.

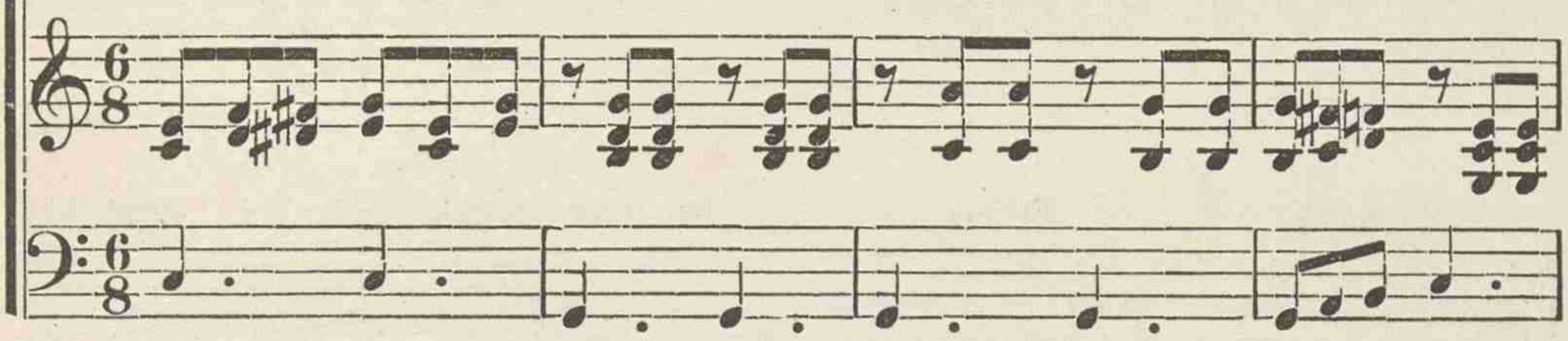
No. 154. What Shall the Harvest be?

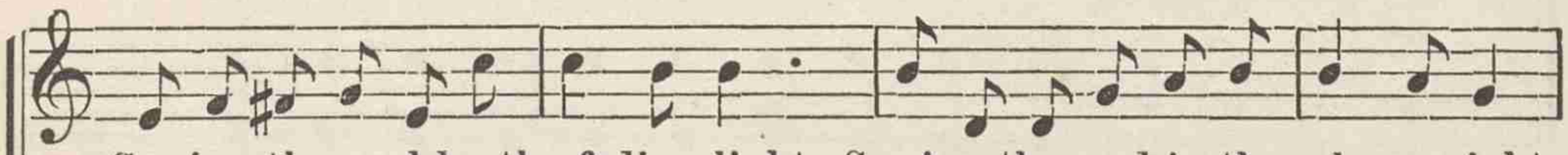
"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—GAL. 6: 7.

MRS. EMILY S. OAKEY, 1850. *Alt.* P. P. BLISS, by per.
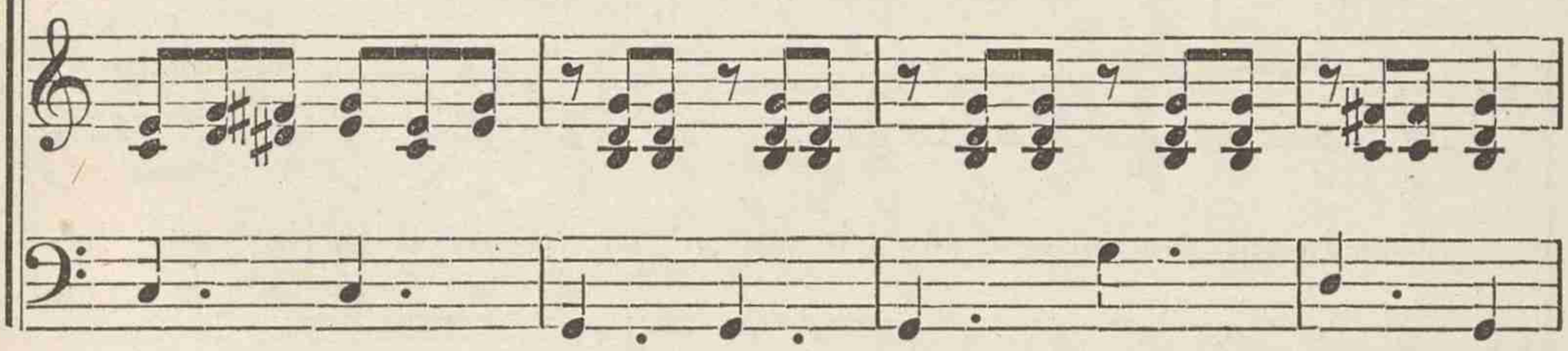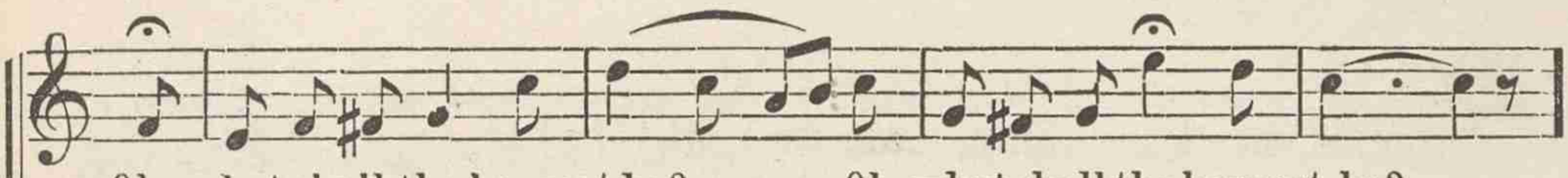


1. Sowing the seed by the daylight fair, Sowing the seed by the noontide glare,
2. Sowing the seed by the wayside high, Sowing the seed on the rocks to die,
3. Sowing the seed of a lingering pain, Sowing the seed of a maddened brain,
4. Sowing the seed with an aching heart, Sowing the seed while the tear-drops start,
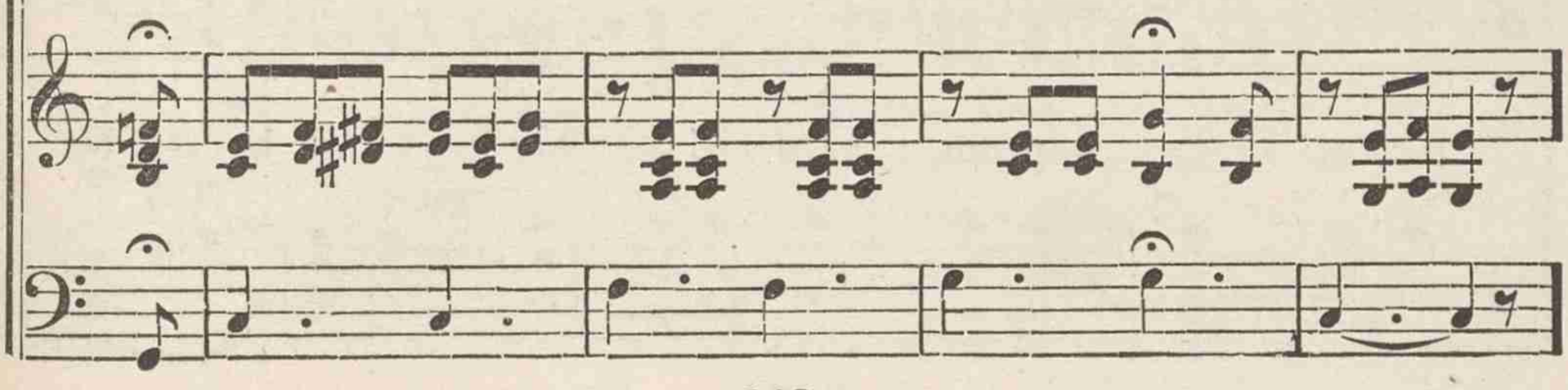




Sowing the seed by the fading light, Sowing the seed in the solemn night;
Sowing the seed where the thorns will spoil, Sowing the seed in the fertile soil;
Sowing the seed of a tarnished name, Sowing the seed of e-ter-nal shame;
Sowing in hope till the reapers come, Gladly to gather the harvest home;
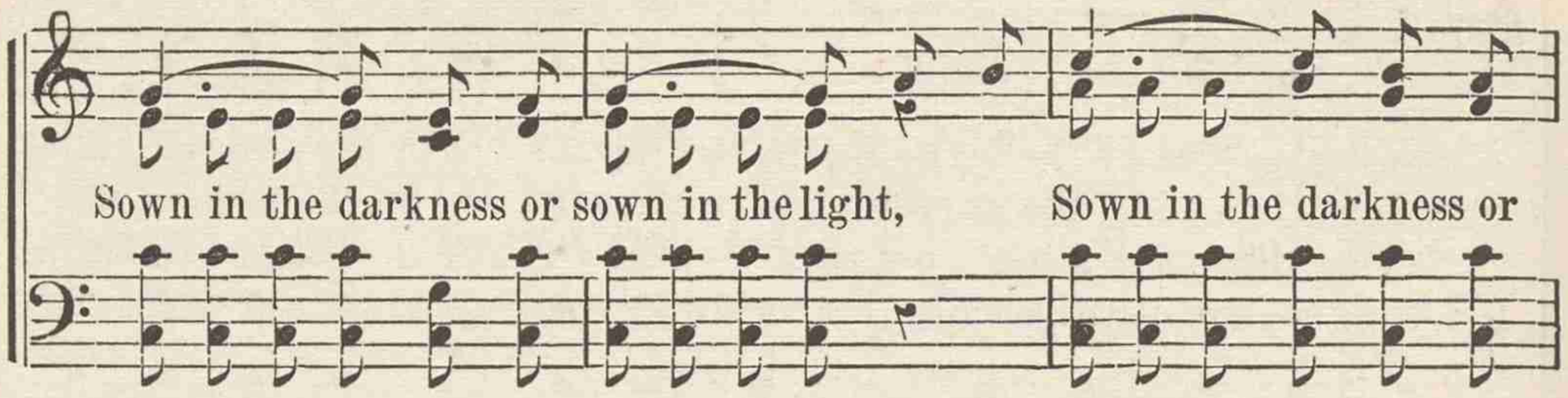




Oh, what shall the harvest be? . . . . Oh, what shall the harvest be?



What Shall the Harvest be? Concluded.
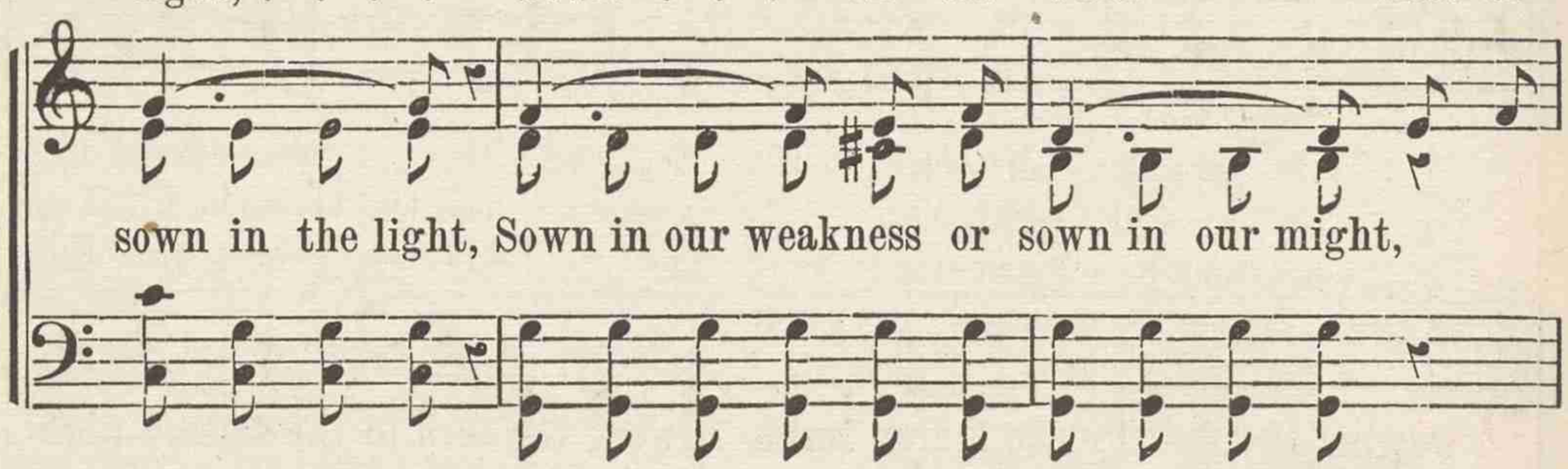
CHORUS.

Sown . . in the dark - - ness or sown . . . in the



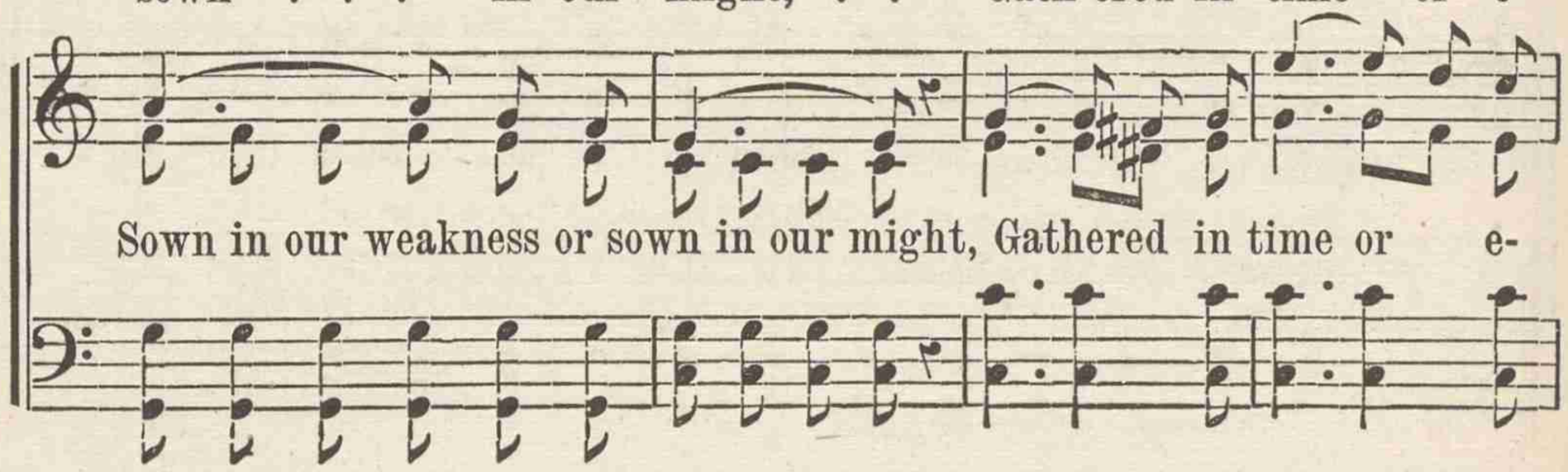
Sown in the darkness or sown in the light, Sown in the darkness or

light, ... Sown . . . in our weak - - - ness or



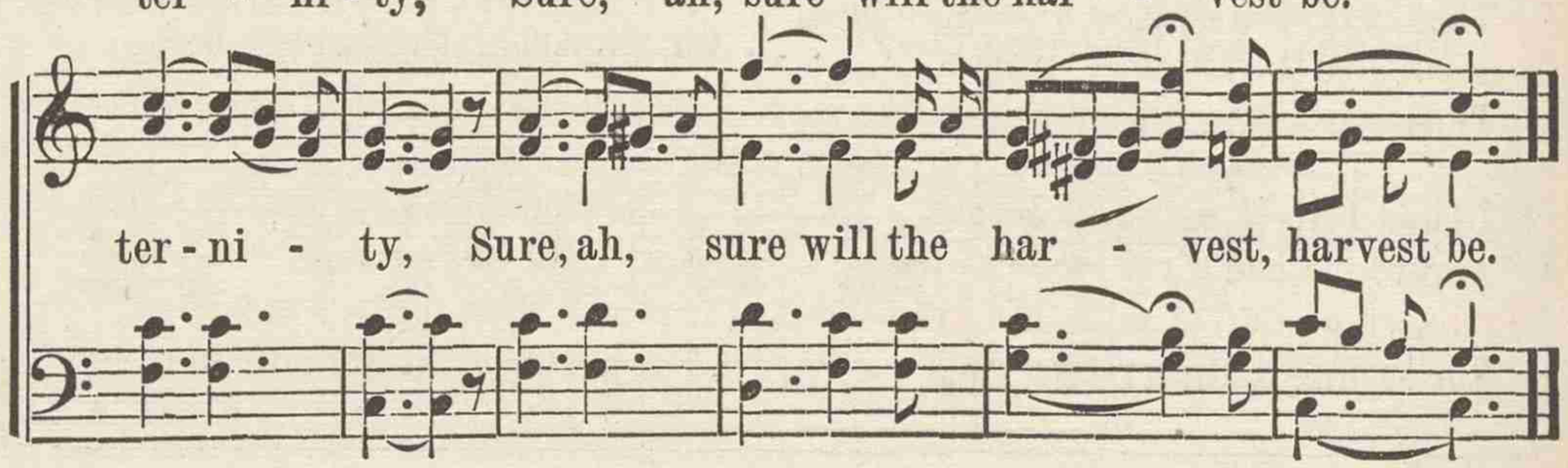
sown in the light, Sown in our weakness or sown in our might,

sown . . . in our might, . . Gath-ered in time or e-



Sown in our weakness or sown in our might, Gathered in time or e-
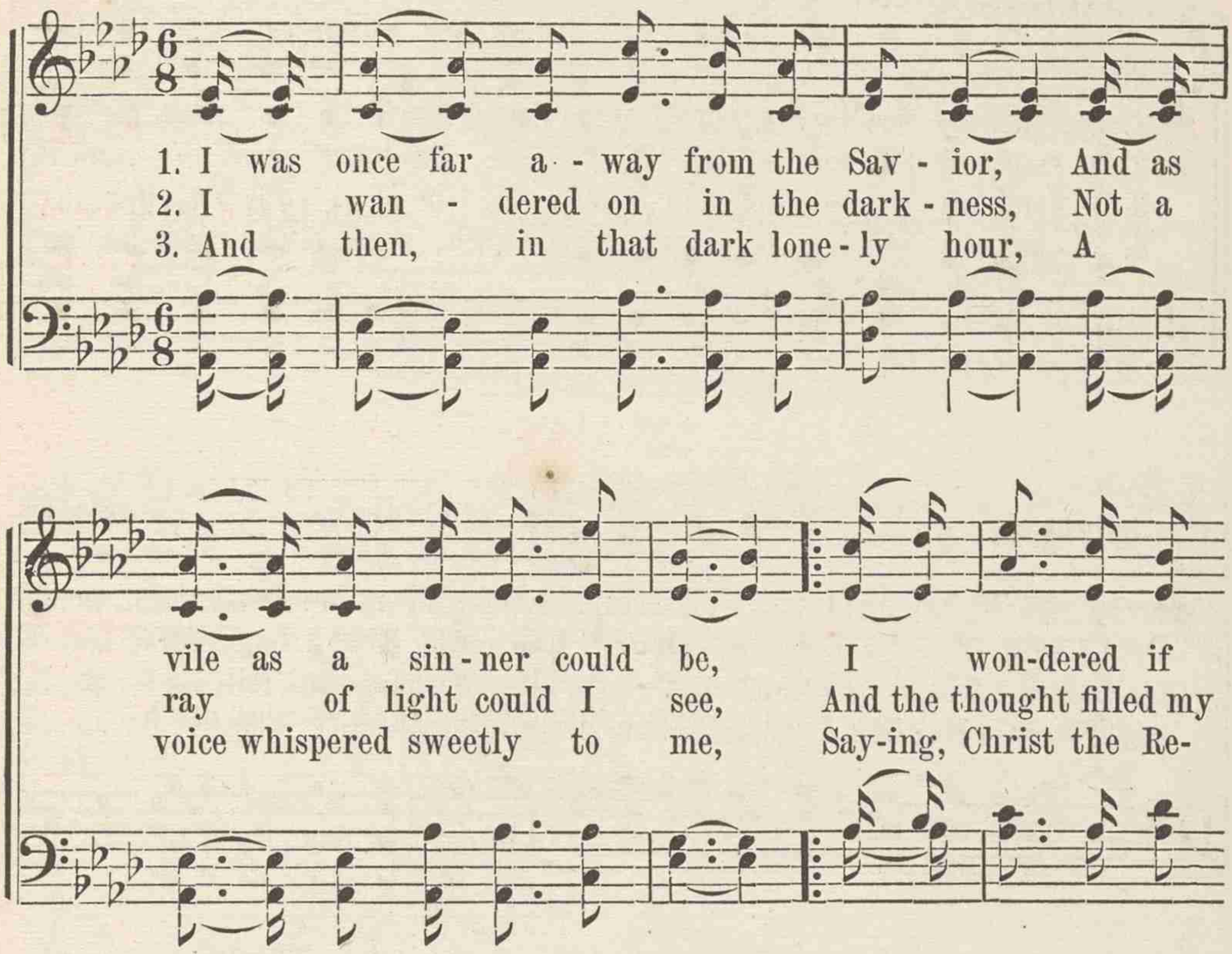
ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - vest be.



ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - vest, harvest be.

No. 155. A Sinner like Me.

C. J. B. C. J. BUTLER by per.



4 I listened, and lo! 'twas the Savior
That was speaking so kindly to me;
I cried, I'm the chief of sinners,
Thou canst save a poor sinner like me.

5 I then fully trusted in Jesus,
And oh! what a joy came to me;
My heart was filled with His praises,
For saving a sinner like me.

6 No longer in darkness I'm walking,
For the light is now shining on me,
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me.

7 And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Savior shall see,
I'll praise Him forever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me.

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No. 156. Seeking for Me.

E. E. HASTY, by per.

1. Je - sus, my Sav-ior, to Beth-le-hem came, Born in a man-ger to
2. Je - sus, my Sav-ior, on Cal - va-ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
3. Je - sus, my Sav-ior, the same as of old, While I did wan-der a-
4. Je - sus, my Sav-ior, shall come from on high, Sweet is the prom-ise as

sorrow and shame; Oh! it was wonderful! blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
soul He set free; Oh! it was wonderful! how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for
far from the fold, Gently and long He hath plead with my soul, Calling for me, for
wea-ry years fly; Oh! I shall see Him descending the sky, Coming for me, for

for me, . . . for me, . . .

me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me,
me, Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me,
me, Calling for me, Calling for me, Calling for me, Calling for me,
me, Coming for me, Coming for me, Coming for me, Coming for me,

Oh, it was won-der-ful! blest be His name! Seeking for me, for me.
Oh, it was won-der-ful! how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me.
Gently and long He hath plead with my soul, Calling for me, for me.
Oh, I shall see Him descending the sky, Coming for me, for me.

No. 157. Ring the Bells of Heaven.

"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."--LUKE 15 : 10.

REV. WM. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT, by per.

Joyfully.

1. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer
3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to-day, Angels, swell the

turning from the wild; See! the Father meets him out upon the way,
now is re - con - ciled; Yes, a soul is rescued from his sin-ful way,
glad triumphant strain! Tell the joy-ful tidings, bear it far a - way!

CHORUS.

Wel-com-ing his weary, wand'ring child.
And is born a - new, a ransomed child. Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the
For a precious soul is born a - gain.
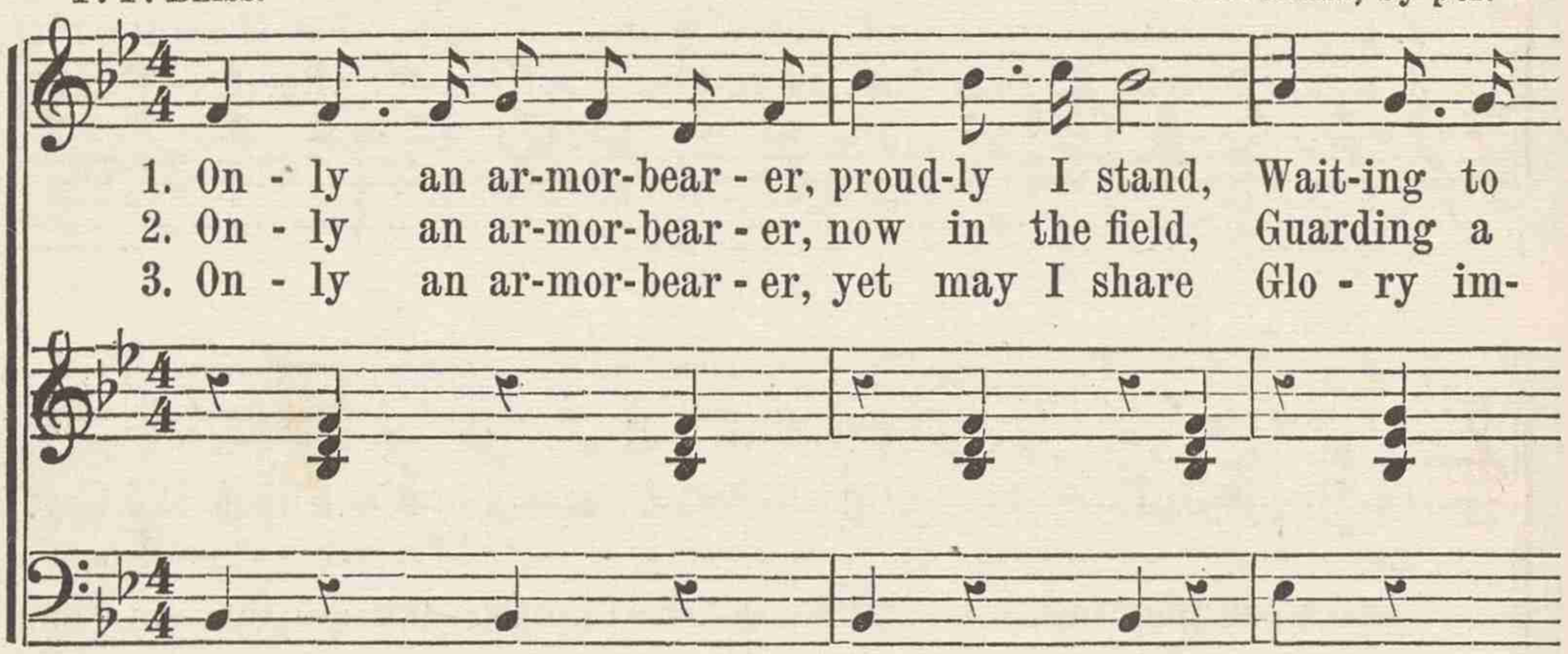
an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glory! how the loud harps ring; 'Tis the ransomed
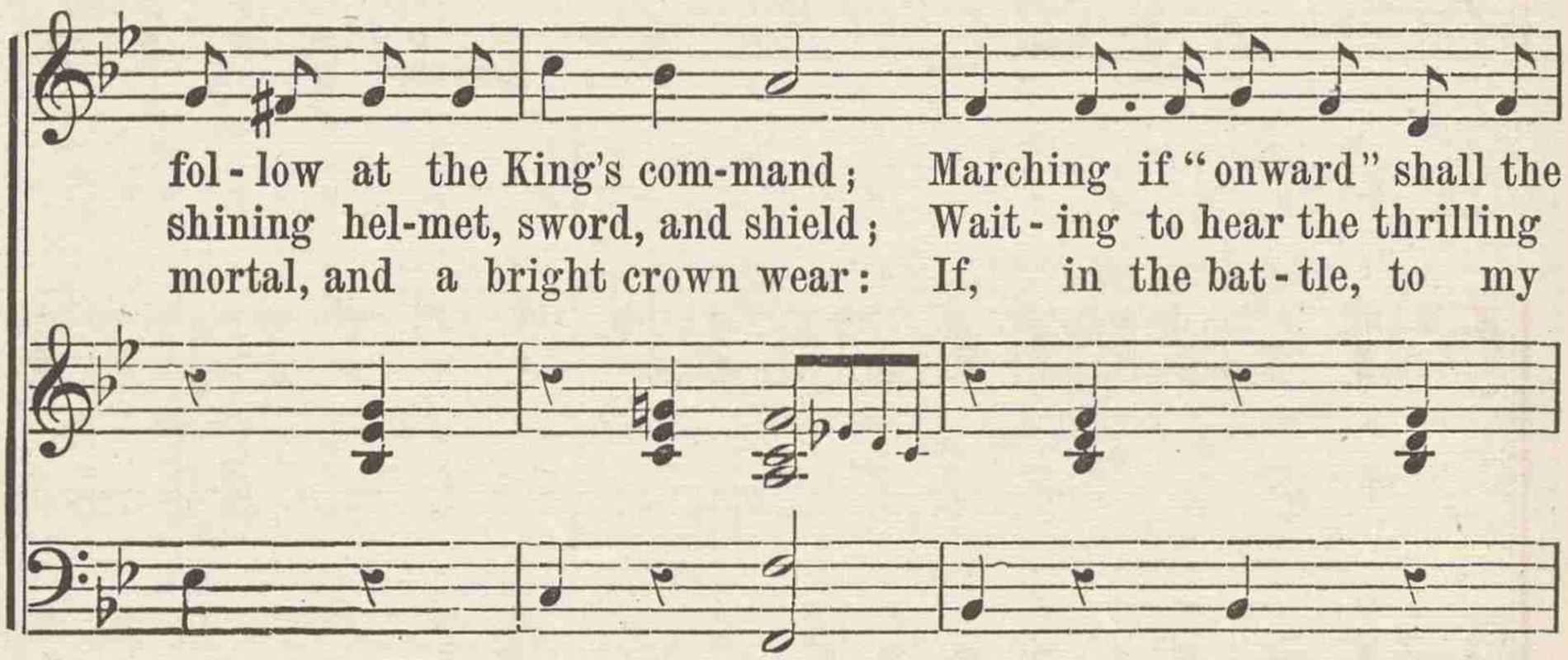
ar - my, like a mighty sea, Pealing forth the anthem of the free.
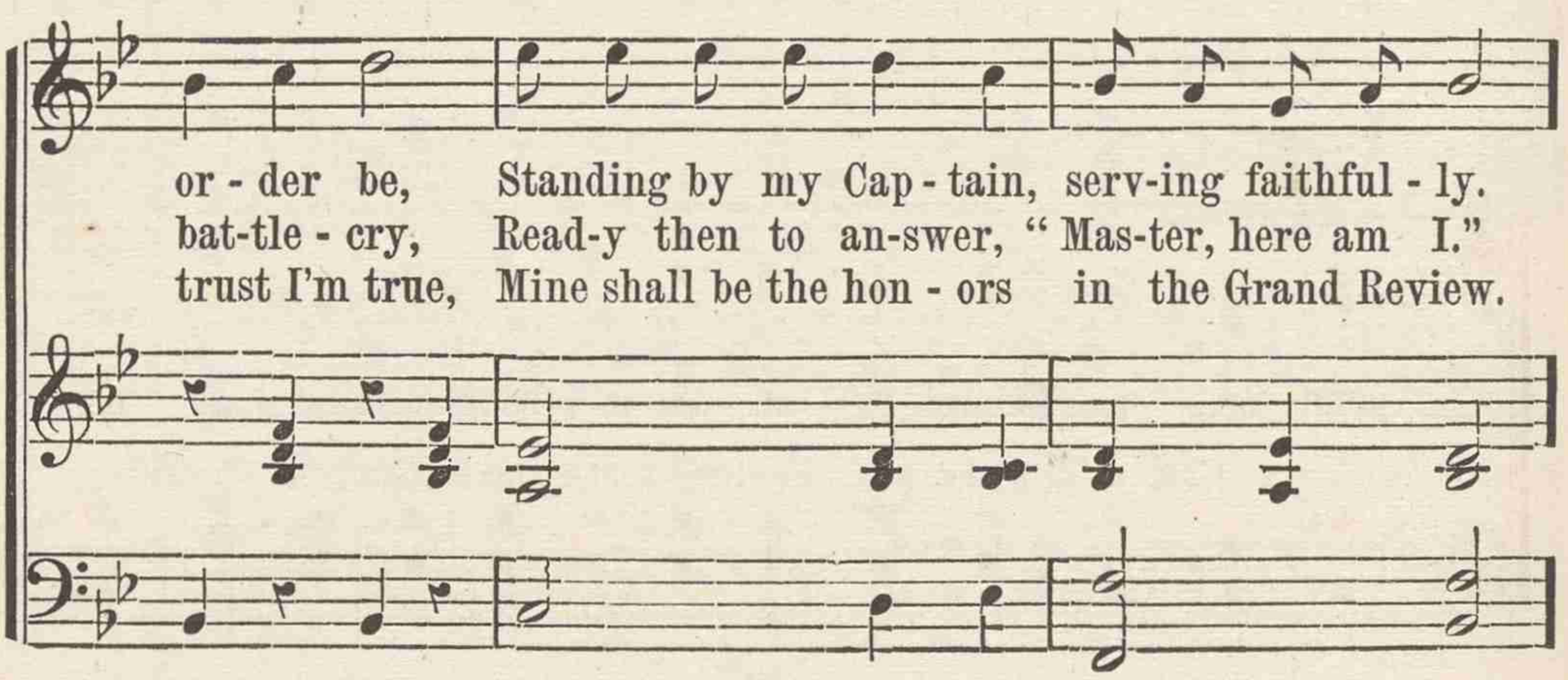
No. 158. Only an Armor-Bearer.

"Now it came to pass upon a day, that Jonathan the son of Saul said unto the young man that bear his armor, Come, and let us go over to the Philistines' garrison that *is* on the other side; it may be that the LORD will work for us; for *there is* no restraint to the LORD to save by many or by few. And his armor-bearer said unto him, Do all that *is* in thine heart: turn thee; behold, I am with thee according to thine heart. And Jonathan climbed up upon his hands and upon his feet, and his armor-bearer after him: and they fell before Jonathan: and his armor-bearer slew after him. So the LORD saved Israel that day: and the battle passed over unto Beth-aven."- 1 SAM. 14: 1, 6, 7, 13, 23.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.







Only an Armor-Bearer. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Hear ye the battle-cry! "Forward," the call! See! see the faltering ones!
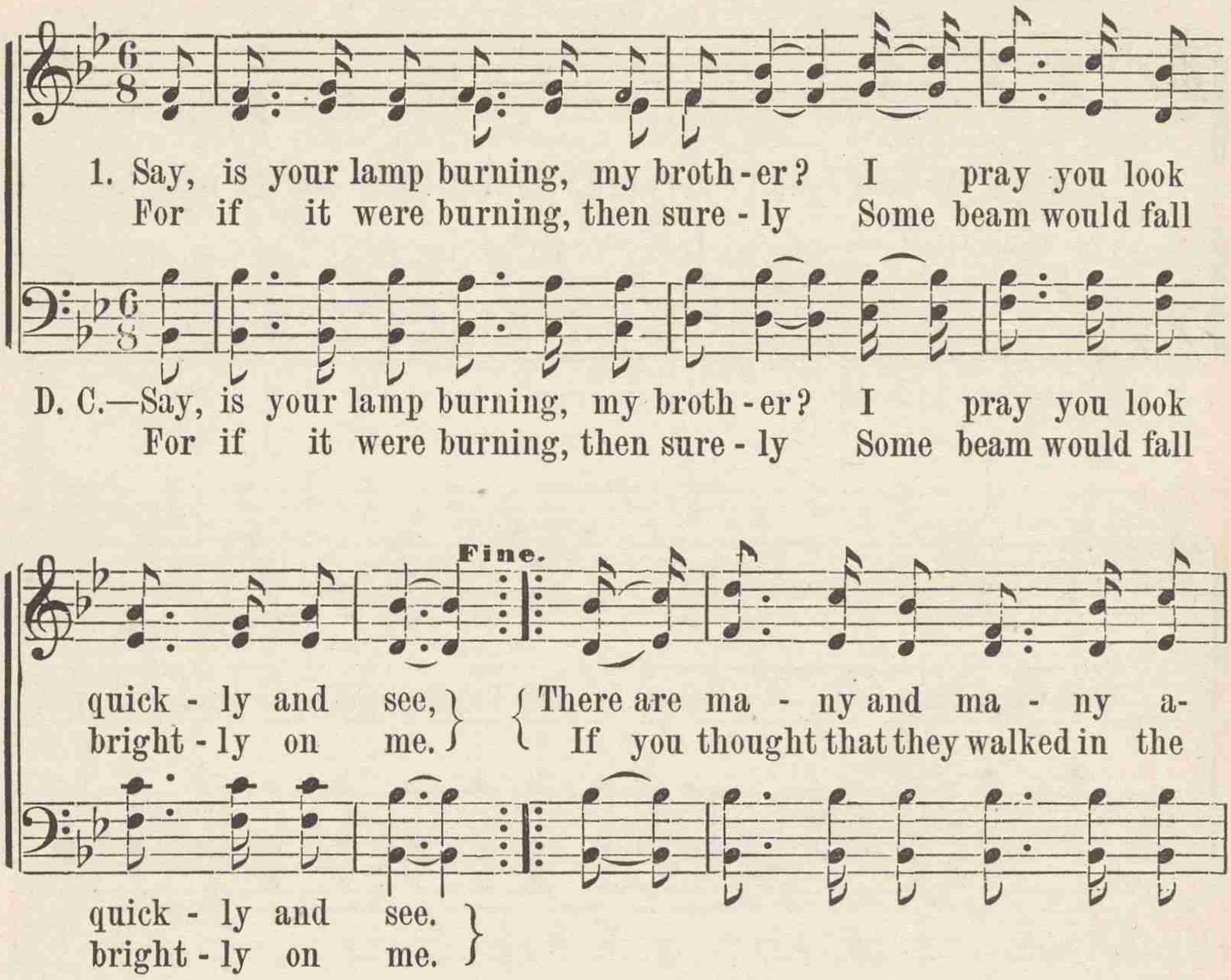
backward they fall. Sure - ly the Captain may de-pend on me,

Tho' but an armor-bear-er I may be, Sure-ly the Captain may de-

pend on me, Though but an ar - mor-bear-er I may be.

No. 159. Say, is Your Lamp Burning?

(To W. B. Jacobs.) E. O. EXCELL, by per.



2 Upon the dark mountains they stum-
ble, [they lie
They are bruised on the rocks and
With white pleading faces turned up-
ward
To the clouds and the pitiful sky;
There is many a lamp that is lighted,
We behold them a-near and afar,
But not many among them, my brother,
Shine steadily on like a star.—D. C.

3 If once all the lamps that are lighted
Should steadily blaze in a line
Wide over the land and the ocean,
What a girdle of glory would shine!
How all the dark places would brighten,
How the mists would roll up and away!
How the earth would laugh out in her
gladness
To hail the millenniel day.—D. C.

No. 160. Yield Not to Temptation.

"God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able."—1 Cor. 10: 13.

H. R. Palmer. H. R. Palmer, by per.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yielding is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you Some oth-er to win; Fight manful-ly on-ward,
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in rev'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn-est,
3. To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer, Though often cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,

Dark passions subdue, Look e-ver to Je-sus, He'll carry you through.
Kind-hearted and true, Look e-ver to Je-sus, He'll carry you through.
Our strength will renew, Look ever to Je-sus, He'll carry you through.

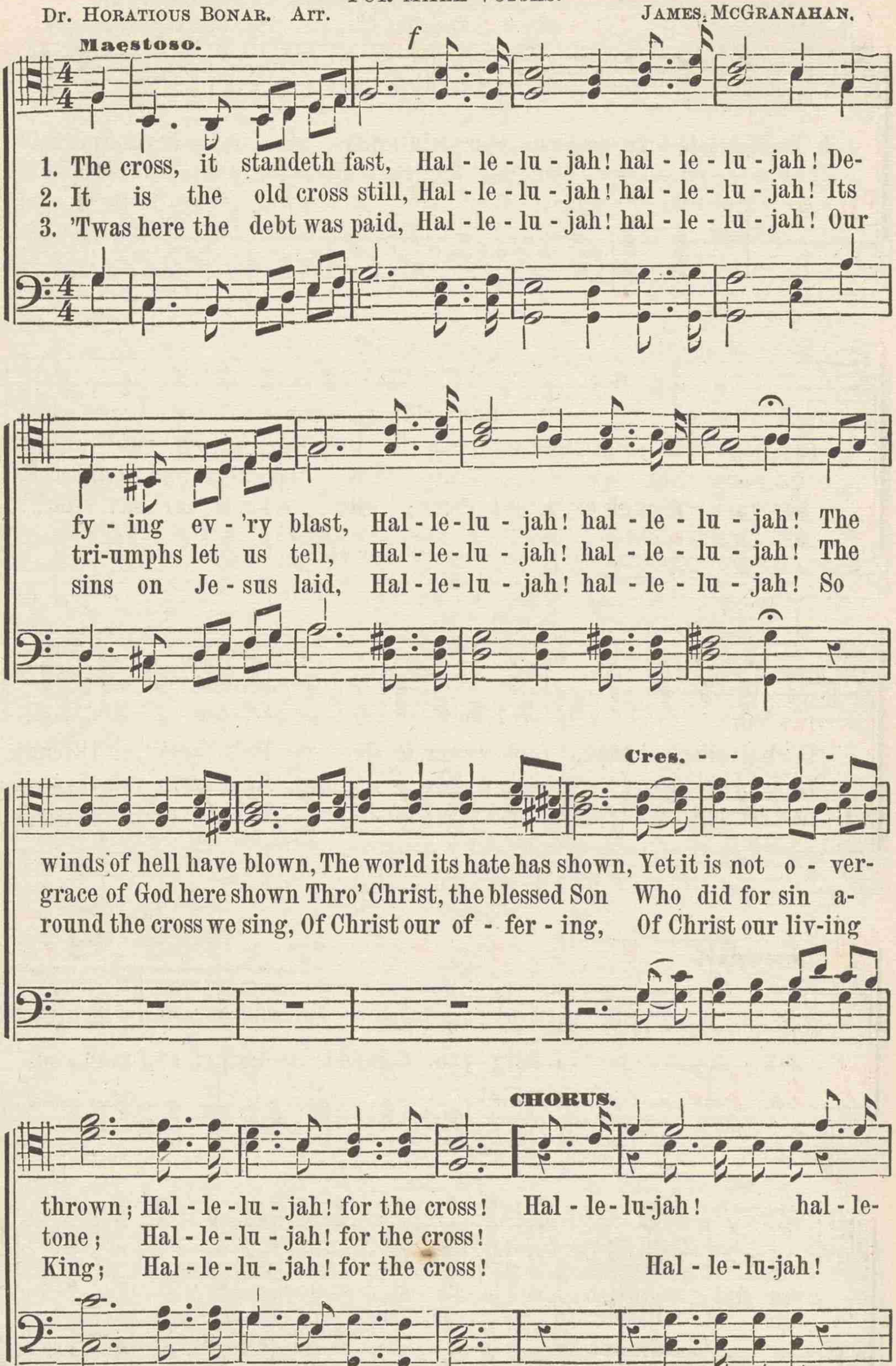
CHORUS.

Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Comfort, strengthen and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

No. 161. Hallelujah For the Cross.

FOR MALE VOICES.

Dr. HORATIOUS BONAR. Arr. JAMES. McGRANAHAN.



From "Gospel Male Choir," by per.

Hallelujah For the Cross. Concluded.

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - jah for the
hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah for the cross, hal-le-

cross. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le-
lu - jah for the cross. Hal - le - lu - jah!

lu - jah! It shall nev - er suf - fer loss;
hal - le - lu - jah! It shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss;

f

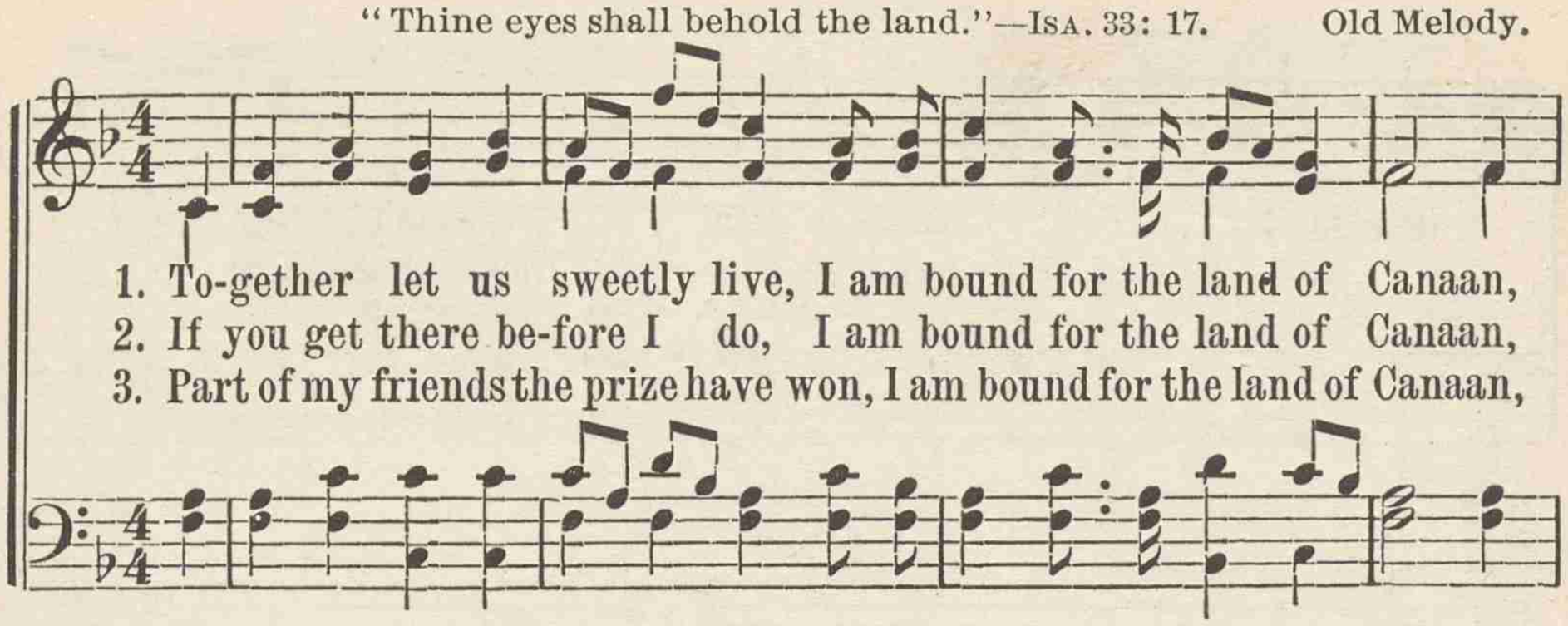
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah hal - le - lu - jah for the

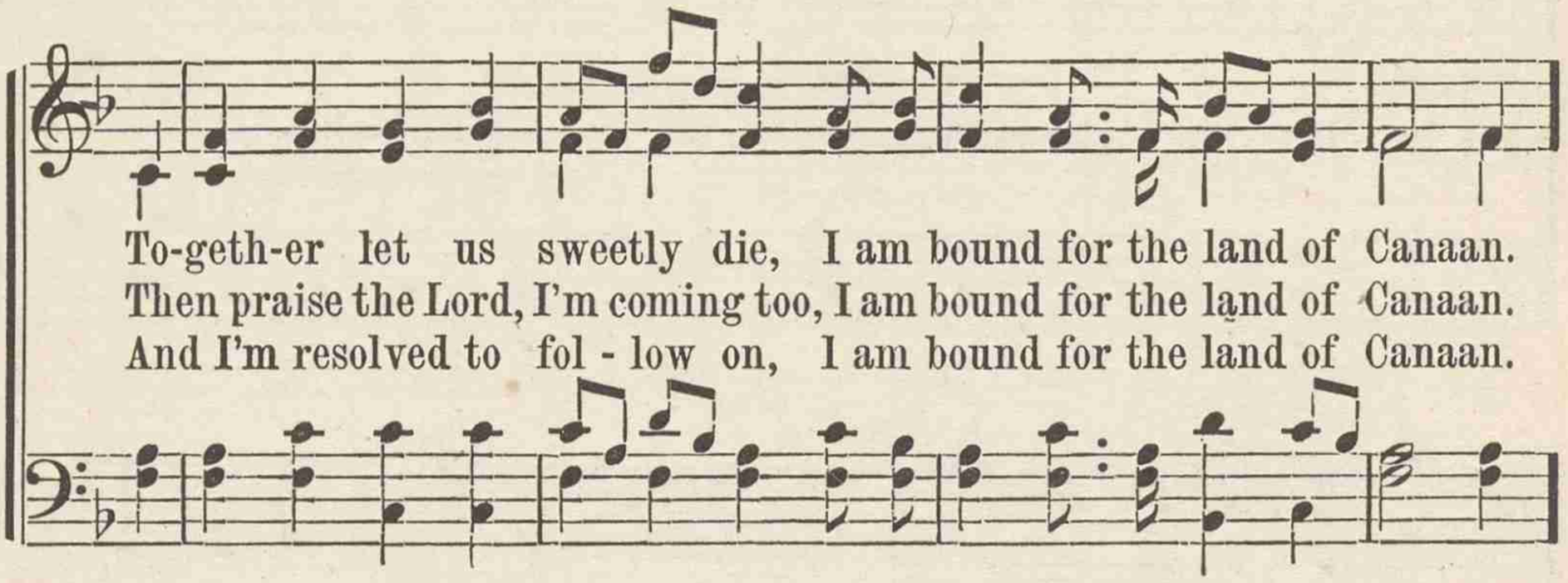
ff

cross! Hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu - jah! It shall never suf-fer loss.

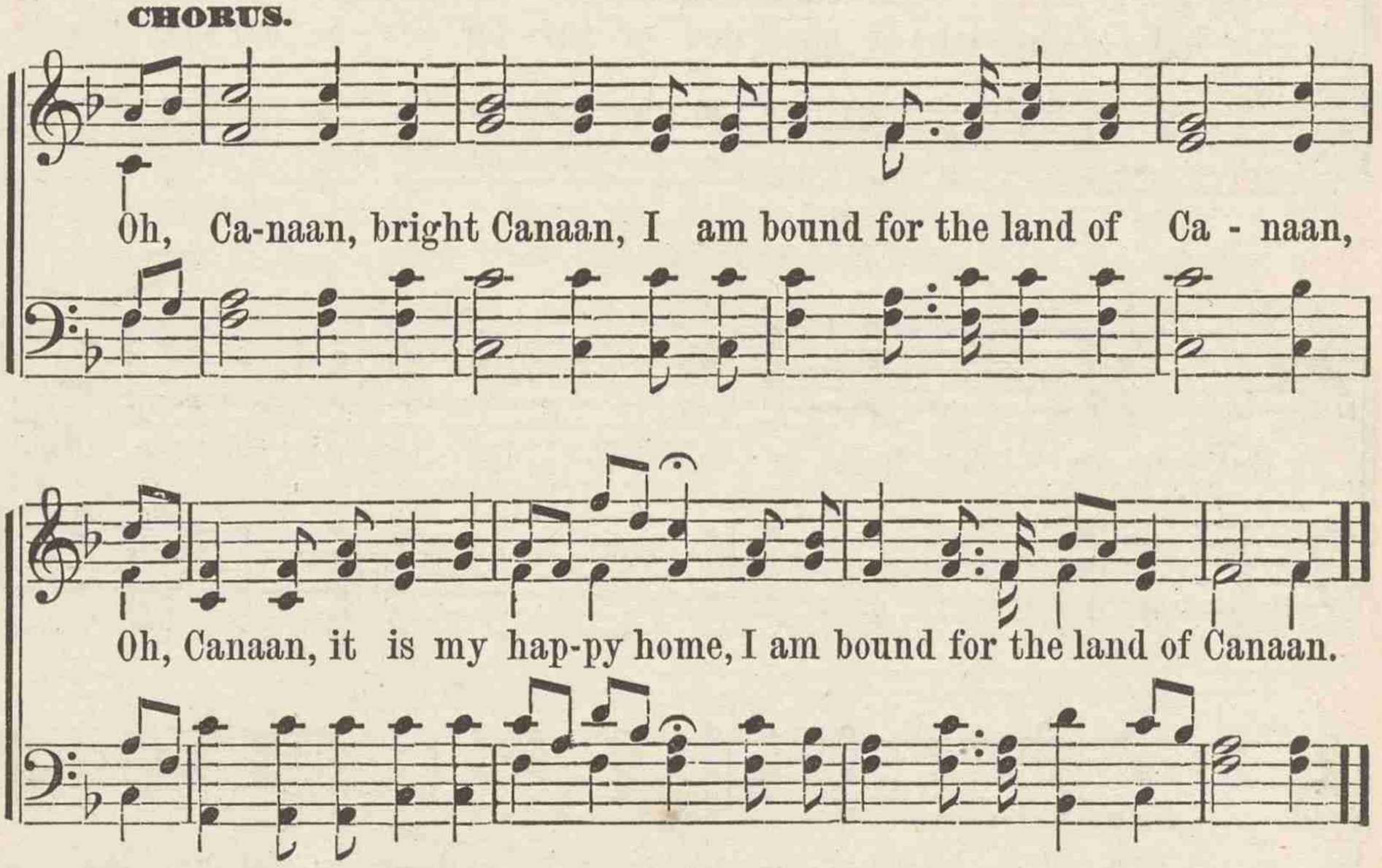
No. 162. Bright Canaan.

"Thine eyes shall behold the land."—Isa. 33: 17. Old Melody.
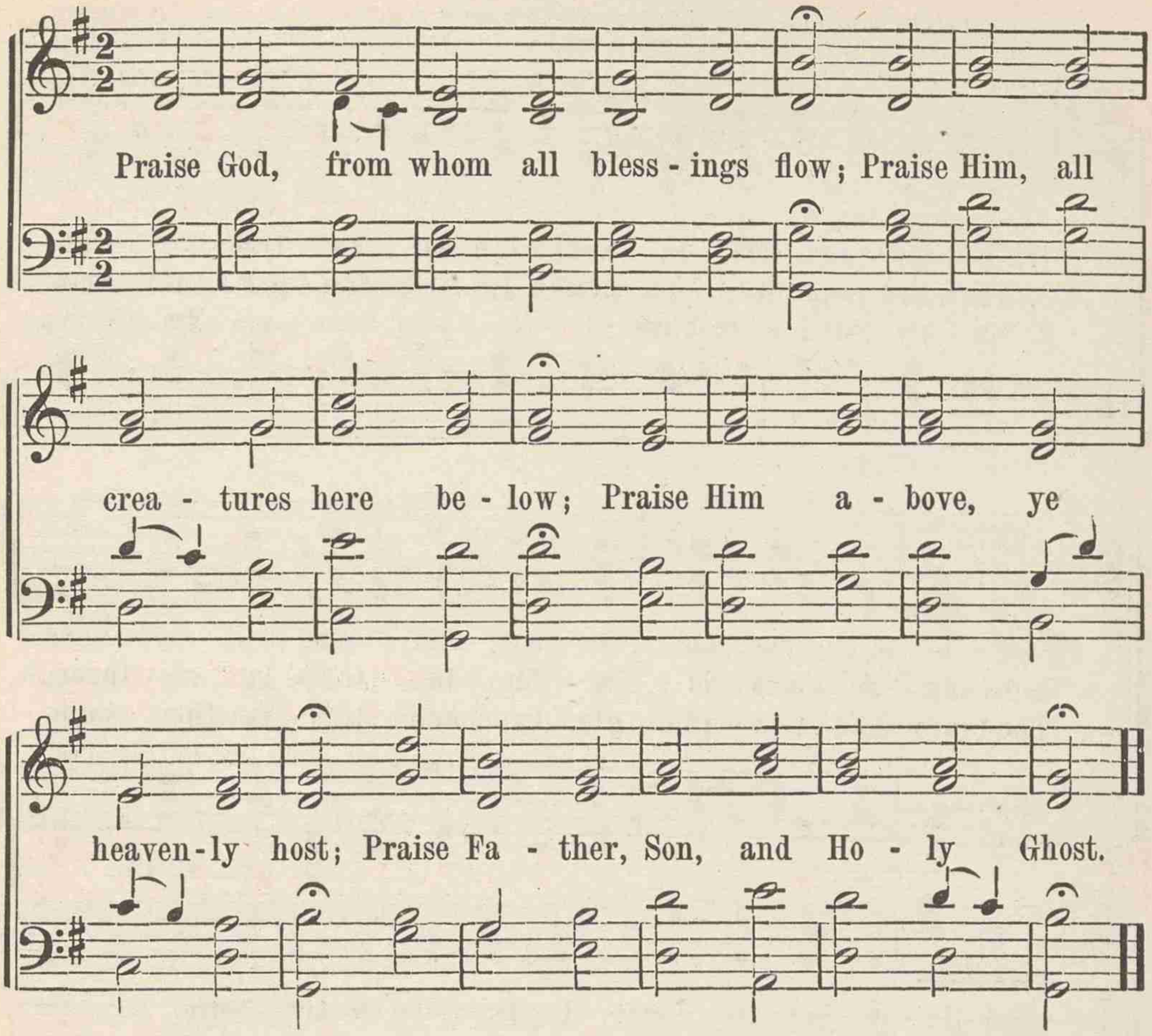




CHORUS.



4 Then come with me, beloved friend,
I am bound for the land of Canaan,
The joys of heaven shall never end,
I am bound for the land of Canaan.

5 Our songs of praise shall fill the skies.
I am bound for the land of Canaan,
While higher still our joys they rise,
I am bound for the land of Canaan.

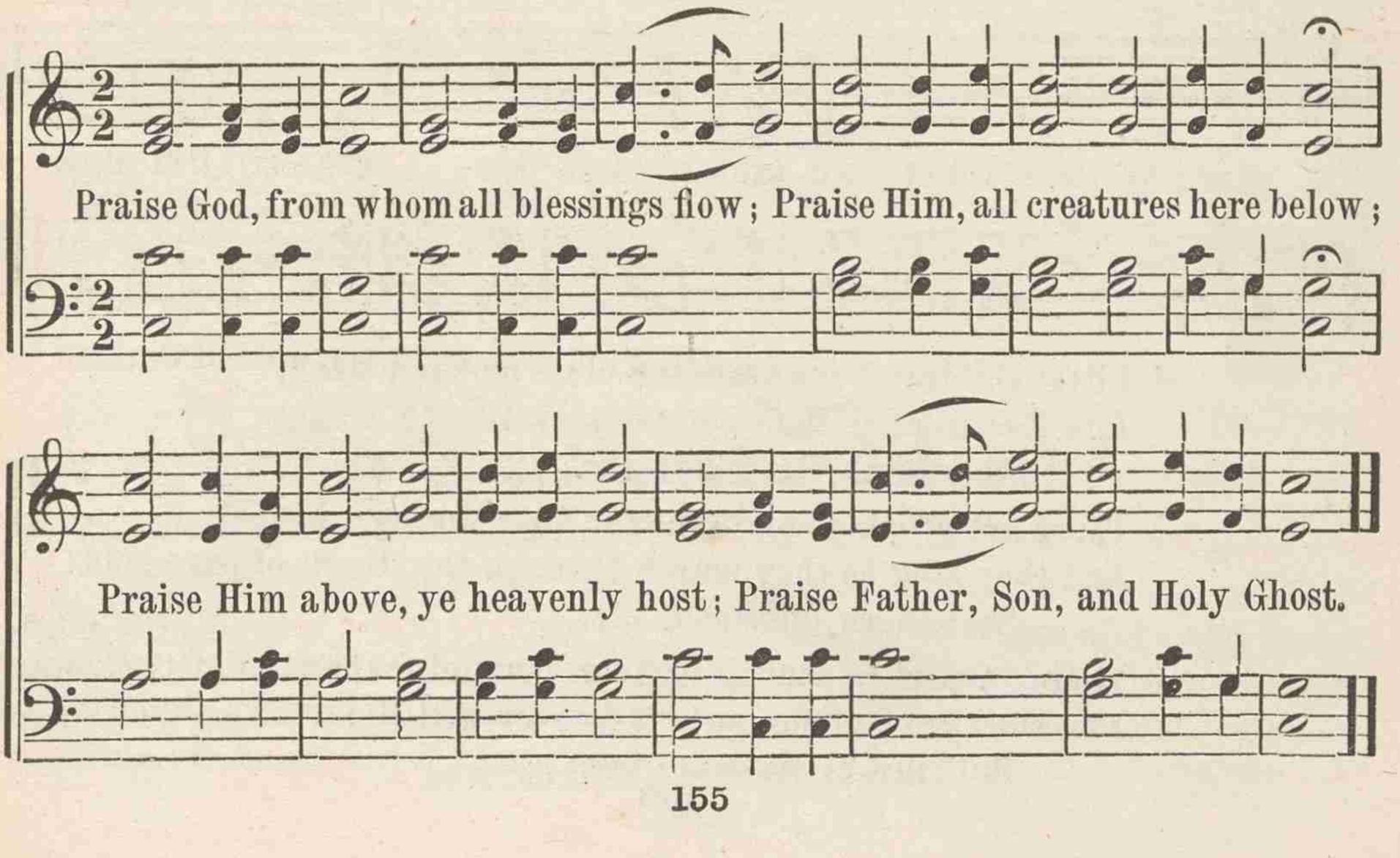
No. 163. Old Hundred. L. M.



Or the following tune may be used.

No. 164. Sessions. L. M.
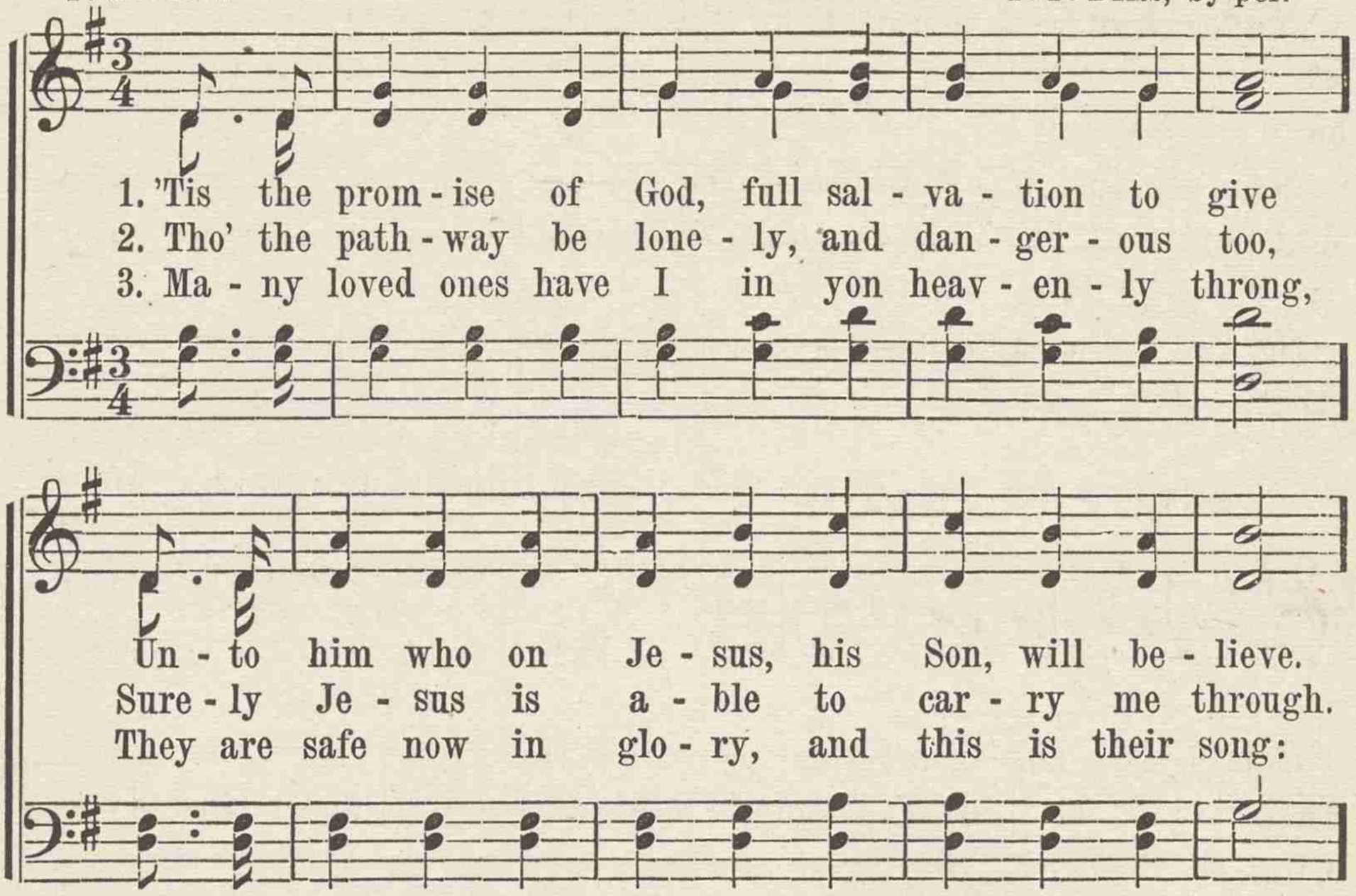
L. O. Emerson.



No. 165. Hallelujah, 'tis Done.

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have everlasting life."—JOHN 3: 16.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.



4 Little children I see standing close by their King,
And He smiles as their song of salvation they sing
Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

5 There are prophets and kings in that throng I behold,
And they sing as they march through the streets of pure gold:
Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

6 There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
And the theme of our praises forever will be:
Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

No. 166. Opening Service.
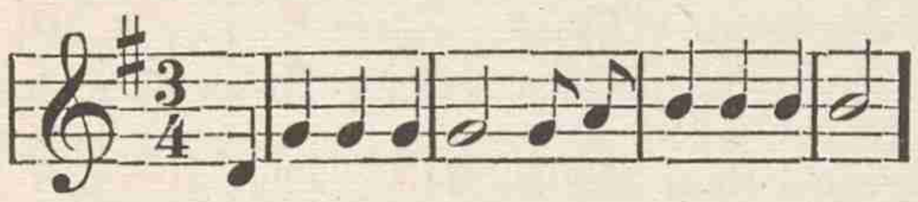
By W. B. JACOBS

Supt.—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—JOHN 3 : 16.

Sch.—In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him.—JOHN 4 : 9.

Supt.—Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.—JOHN 4 : 11.

REVIVE US AGAIN.
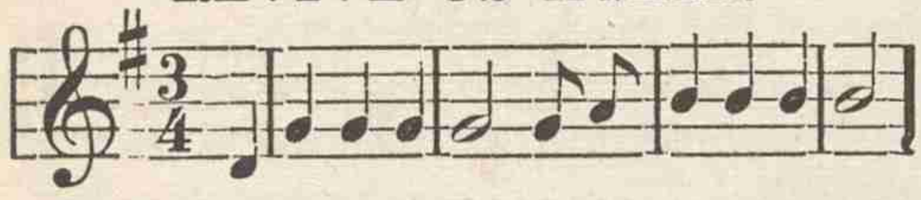


1 We praise Thee, oh, God! for the Son
of Thy love, [above.
For Jesus who died, and is now gone
CHO.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Hallelujah! Amen!
Hallelujah! Thine the glory;
Revive us again.

Supt.—But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.—JOHN 14 : 26.

Sch.—When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth : for He shall not speak of Himself; but whatsoever He shall hear, that shall He speak : and He will show you things to come.—JOHN 16 : 13.

Supt.—He shall glorify me : for He shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.—JOHN 16 : 14.

REVIVE US AGAIN.
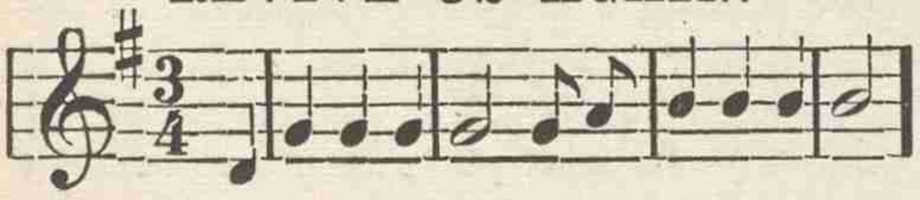


2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit
of light, [scattered our night.
Who has shown us our Savior and
CHO.—Hallelujah! etc.

Supt.—And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the living creatures and the elders; and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands.—REV. 5 : 11.

Sch.—Saying with a loud voice. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches, and wisdom and strength, and honor, and, glory, and blessing.—REV. 5 : 12.

REVIVE US AGAIN.



3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that
was slain, [cleansed every stain.
Who has borne all our sins, and has
CHO.—Hallelujah! etc.

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CONTENTS.

Titles in Caps; First Lines in Roman.

	No.
A charge to keep I have	132
A Sinner Like Me	155
Almost	74
Almost Persuaded	22
All hail the power of Jesus' name	133
America	152
Amazing grace how sweet	68
Arise, Work, and Pray	111
Arlington	128
Are you Ready	13
Are you ready for the bridegroom	116
Are you clinging	56
Are you Washed in the Blood	11
Are you trusting in the Savior	118
Are you weary	76
Arise, my soul, arise	43
Asleep in Jesus	151
At the feast of Belshazzar	125
Beulah Land	69
Beautiful Land on High	10
Bethany	138
Behold the Bridegroom	116
Blest be the tie that binds	20
Blessed Savior, watch us	141
Bless, O Lord, the opening year	149
Boylston. S. M	132
Bright Canaan	162
Brightly beams our Father's mercy	123
Bringing in the Sheaves	67
Brothers, rally for the conflict	153
Call Them In	3
Calvary	86
Called to the feast	52
Christ Alone	72
Clinging Close to Jesus	56
Close to Thee	46
Coronation	133
Come thou Fount of	136
Companionship with Jesus	61
Come every soul by sin oppressed	60
Come we that love the Lord	63
Cross and Crown	87
Christ Receiveth Sinful Men	90
Dennis. S. M	20
Down at the cross	115
Down life's dark vale	17
Draw Me Nearer	27
Drifting Away from Jesus	30
Duke St. L. M	150
Dare to be a Daniel	103
Eternity is Drawing Nigh	66
Ever will I Pray	79
Fall into Line	134
Father, in the morning	79
Far and near the fields	120
Federal St. L. M	146
From every stormy wind	127
From Greenland's icy mountains	145
Gather Them In	41
Glorious Fountain	24
Glory to His Name	115
Gloria Patri	32
Glory be to the Father	32
Go Forth to the Field	101
God Be with You	38
Hallelujah, 'tis Done	165
Hallelujah for the Cross	161
Have you been to Jesus	11
Have you on the Lord believed	42
Happy Day	1
Hear the Call	23
Hear the Savior sweetly saying	3
Hear ye the glad, good news	80
He that Believeth	80
He will Gather the Wheat	121
Hendon. 7s	149
Helpless I come to Jesus' blood	126
Hiding, dear Lord, in Thee	8
Ho! my comrades	140
Hold the Fort	140
Holy Bible, book divine	50
Hour of Prayer	139
How precious is the book divine	128
I am thine, O Lord	27
I am so glad that our Father	129
I Could not Do without Thee	58
I gave my life for thee	6
I have a song I love to sing	12
I hear a sweet voice	4
I have found repose	31
I once was far away	155
I will Let Him in	81

INDEX.

	No.
I will sing of my Redeemer	19
I WANT TO BE A WORKER	45
IS THERE OIL IN YOUR LAMP	35
IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE	77
IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL	75
I've a guide, tho' the way	88
I've reached the land of	69
I've found a friend in Jesus	53
I'VE WASHED MY ROBES	73
IT IS GOOD TO BE HERE	54
Jesus knocks at the door of	81
JEWELS	124
JESUS LOVES ME	129
JESUS IS CALLING	93
Jesus is tenderly calling thee	93
Jesus is pleading with my poor soul.	7
Jesus, my Lord, to thee I cry	78
Jesus, my Savior	156
JESUS WILL GIVE YOU REST	117
JESUS WILL HELP YOU	104
JUST FOR TO-DAY	70
JUST AS I AM	109
LEANING ON JESUS	92
Let us gather up the sunbeams	108
Let us sing redemption's story	16
LENOX. H. M	43
LET HIM IN	82
LET THE MASTER IN	113
Light in the darkness, sailor	48
Like a bird on the deep	14
List, the spirit calls to thee	119
LOWER LIGHTS	123
Lord, for to-morrow and its needs	70
Lord, dismiss us with thy	143
Lord, I care not for riches	77
Lo, the day of God is breaking	23
MY REDEEMER	19
MORE TO FOLLOW	42
MY PRAYER	59
More holiness give me	59
My hope is built on nothing less	83
Must Jesus bear the cross alone	87
My Father is rich in houses and lands.	99
My robes were once all stained	73
MY SOUL WILL OVERCOME	126
My faith looks up to thee	130
MISSIONARY HYMN	145
My country, 'tis of thee	152
MARCELLUS. 7s.	50
My soul rejoicing fain would raise	91
MEET ME THERE	102
NETTLETON	136
Nearer, my God, to thee	138
Obeying thy divine behest	148
O'er the dreary mountains	65
O'er Jordan's dark and stormy	57
O happy day that fixed my choice	1
Oh, blessed fellowship divine	61
OH, CROWN OF REJOICING	51
O Lord, our guardian and our stay.	150
OLD HUNDRED. L. M.	163
OLIVET	130
OLMUTZ. S. M	144
Once I heard a sound	113
ONLY TRUST HIM	60
ONLY AN ARMOR-BEARER	158
On Calvary's brow	86
One with Christ	142
Oh, tender and sweet was the	122
OH, 'TIS GLORY IN MY SOUL	28
Oh, when shall I sweep thro' the	33
Oh, sorrowing mortal	21
Oh, think of the home over there	137
Oh, let the story oft be told	47
O PRODIGAL, DO'NT STAY AWAY	49
OUR GLAD JUBILEE	36
OVER THE LINE	122
OVER THE THRESHOLD	84
O wonderful, wonderful hands	131
On the happy golden shore	102
Praise God from whom	164
Pray, brethren, pray	66
PRECIOUS PROMISE	15
PULL FOR THE SHORE	48
PLEYEL'S HYMN	142
REDEMPTION'S STORY	16
RESCUE THE PERISHING	40
Repeat the story o'er and o'er	89
RETREAT	127
REJOICING EVERMORE	62
REDEEMING LOVE	91
REVIVE US AGAIN	166
RING THE BELLS OF HEAVEN	157
SAY, IS YOUR LAMP BURNING	159
SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS	108
SEEKING TO SAVE	71
SEEKING FOR ME	156
SESSIONS. L. M.	164
SHALL I BE SAVED TO-NIGHT	7
Should the summons, quickly	13
SICILY. 8s & 7s	143
SINCE I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED	12
Sing them over again to me	9
Sinners, Jesus will receive	90
Somewhere, says a mother	111
SO WILL I COMFORT YOU	21
So near the door	74
SOUND THE BATTLE CRY	39
Sowing in the morning	67
Sowing the seed by the daylight	154
STAND UP FOR JESUS	147
Step over the threshold	84

	No.
Sweet hour of prayer	139
SWEET REST AT HOME	57
Standing by a purpose true	103
Simply trusting every day	112
TAKE ME AS I AM	78
Tenderly the Shepherd	71
TELL IT TO JESUS ALONE	76
TEMPERANCE	150–153
THAT WHICH WAS LOST	65
THAT OLD, OLD STORY IS TRUE	37
THE CROWN	98
THE CHILD OF A KING	99
THE CROWN OF GLORY	4
The cross, it standeth	161
THE CALL FOR REAPERS	120
THE GREAT PHYSICIAN	97
THE HOME OVER THERE	137
THE HALF WAS NEVER TOLD	89
THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL	125
THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS	5
THE MISTAKES OF MY LIFE	110
The morning light is breaking	64
THE NINETY AND NINE	55
THE PATHWAY OF LIFE	88
THE PURE WATER OF LIFE	100
THE SOLID ROCK	83
THE SURE FOUNDATION	18
The whole world was lost	5
There stands a Rock	18
There's a crown of gold	98
There s a beautiful river	190
THERE'S MUCH WE CAN DO	44
There's stranger at the door	82
There's a wonderful story	37
There's a beautiful land on high	10
There is a fountain	24–135
There were ninety and nine	55
They pray the best	146
'T is the promise of God	165
Tho' the storms of life	25
Tho' troubles assail	62
THOU HAST CALLED ME	107
Thou my everlasting portion	46
Together let us sweetly	162
To thy cross, dear Christ	28
TRUSTING IN THE PROMISE	31
TRUSTING JESUS	118
TRUSTING IN THE LORD	25
THE LILY OF THE VALLEY	53
The Savior is calling you, sinner	104
TRUSTING JESUS THAT IS ALL	112
WARWICK. C. M	68
WARD. L. M	151
Wake, wake the song	36
WE WILL PRAY FOR ONE ANOTHER	34
WEBB	64
Welcome, sweet day of rest	144
WELCOME FOR ME	14
WELCOME TO GLORY	33
Weary with watching alone	92
WE SHALL STAND BEFORE THE KING	85
We praise thee, O God	166
WE'RE GOING HOME TO-MORROW	29
WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION	63
WHEN JESUS COMES	17
When Jesus shall gather	121
WHEN THE KING COMES IN	52
When peace like a river	75
When he cometh	124
WHEN JESUS WALKED IN GALILEE	47
WHAT A FRIEND	141
What a friend we have in Jesus	96
What hast thou done for me	6
WHAT SHALL THE HARVEST BE	154
WHERE IS MY BOY TO-NIGHT	100
WHOSOEVER WILL	2
Whosoever heareth	2
WHO CARES FOR A SOUL	26
WHO'LL BE THE NEXT	95
WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE	9
WONDERFUL HANDS OF JESUS	131
WHY DO YOU WAIT	94
While we bow in thy name	54
WHAT A MEETING THAT WILL BE	105
When we all meet at home	105
WHO'S ON THE LORD'S SIDE	114
We're marching to Canaan	114
WILL YOU BE WASHED IN THE	119
YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION	160

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