Joy and Praise

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH

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Joy and Praise

A Sunday-School Song Book.

By Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

and J. H. Fillmore.

PRICE—Single copies by mail, postpaid, 35 Cents.

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FILLMORE MUSIC HOUSE

528 Elm Street,
CINCINNATI, O.

41-43 Bible House,
NEW YORK.

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me,
How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God,
With the voice of JOY AND PRAISE, a multitude keeping holyday."

—PSALM 42: 4.

1908
Joy

PREFACE

This book is prepared especially for Sunday-schools. It may be used successfully, however, in other religious services. The name indicates its character—JOY rings from every note and the spirit of PRAISE pervades every hymn. It is hoped that its music will create in the Sunday-school an atmosphere of happiness and enthusiasm.

The editors have made the music of "Joy and Praise" as beautiful and attractive as possible. They believe that committees who may have the book in hand for examination will agree with them that the educative and developing influences of good words are to be placed above the merely pleasurable sensations of the music. They therefore invite critical attention to the words of the songs as well as the music, for, after all, the life of a song depends upon the merit of its words.

Attention is called to the "Orders of Service," "Responsive Readings" and the "Topical Index" at the back of the book. These will be helpful to those who use them.

We send forth "Joy and Praise" in the hope that, in the judgment of the people, it will prove to be worthy, in all respects, of the beautiful name it bears.

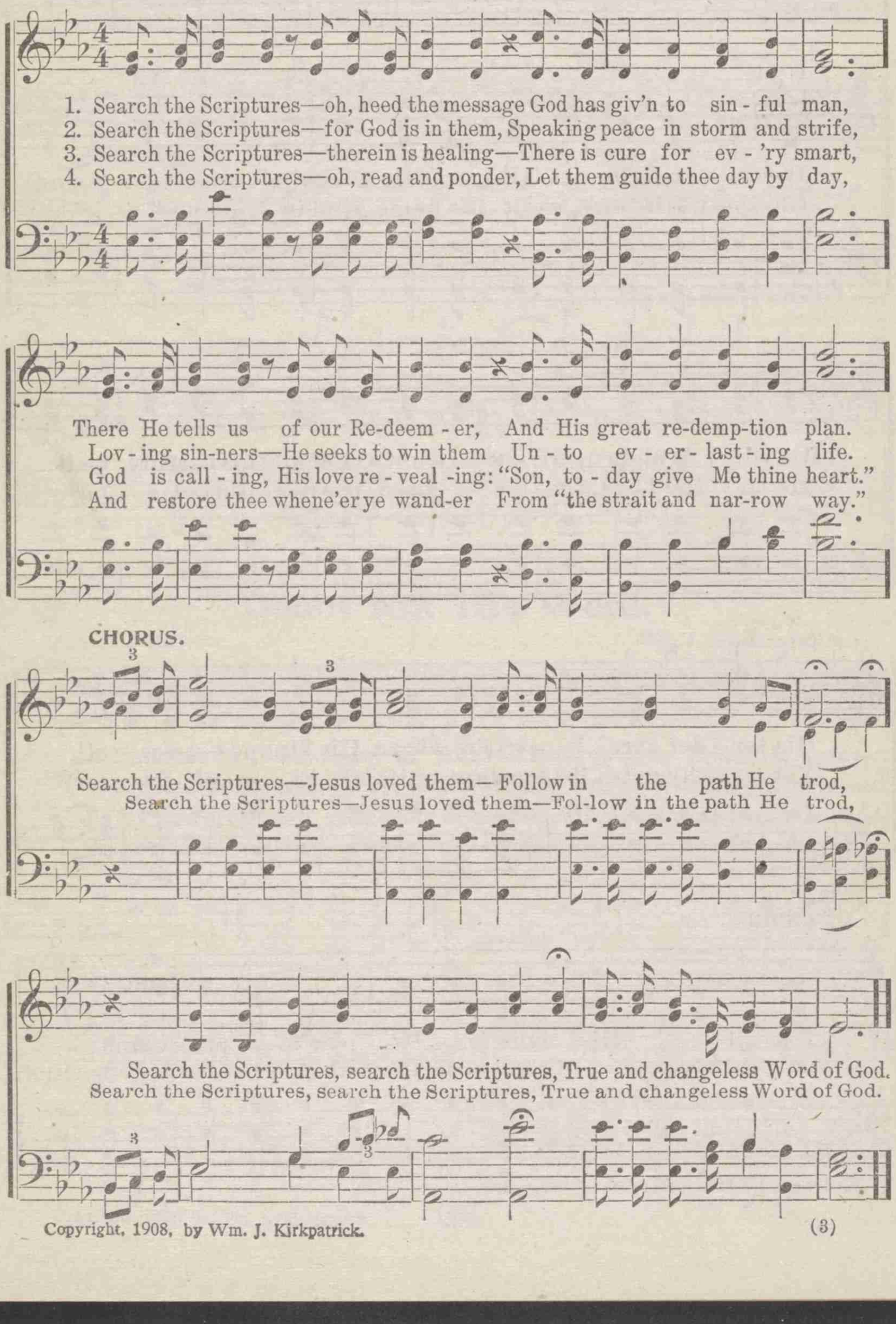
THE EDITORS.

1908

JOY AND PRAISE

1 Search the Scriptures.

MRS. F. A. BRECK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



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2 O Praise the Lord.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Oh, praise the Lord, oh, praise the Lord, Let songs of joy re - sound;
2. Oh, praise the Lord, oh, praise the Lord, Ye people of His choice;

In strain so light let all u - nite The whole cre-a-tion round;
Oh, speak His fame, exalt His name, And in His courts re-joice;

His pow'r is known, His goodness shown O'er all this earthly ball;
He is the Lord, the One a-dored, His throne is fixed a - bove;

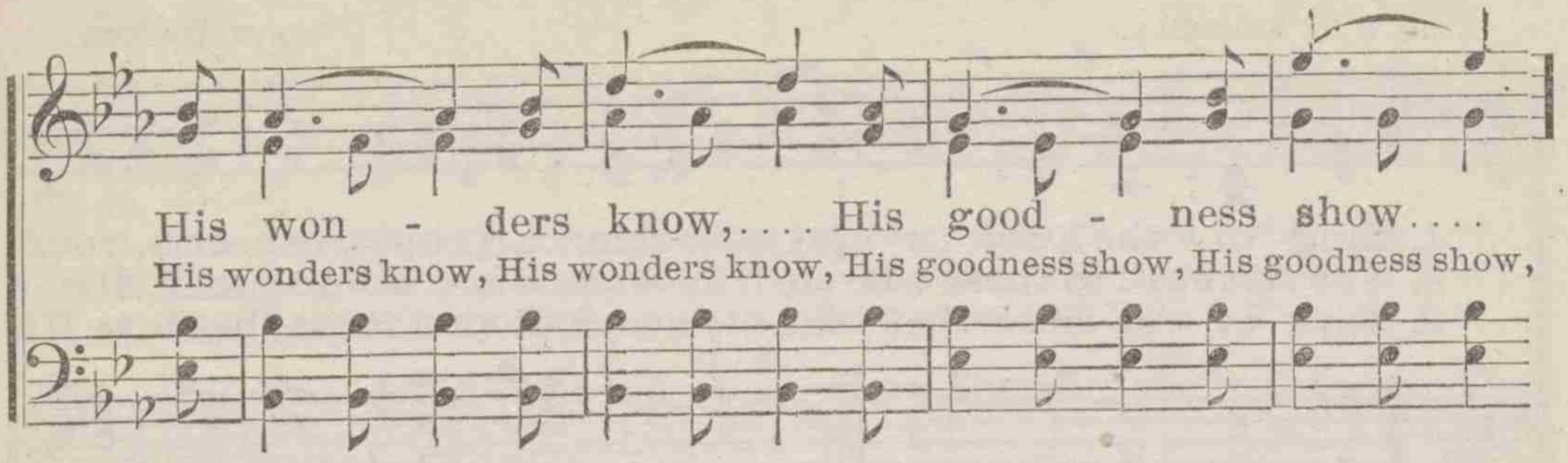
His ten - der care is ev - 'rywhere, His kindness o-ver all.
Yet at thy gates He constant waits, O Zi - on of His love.

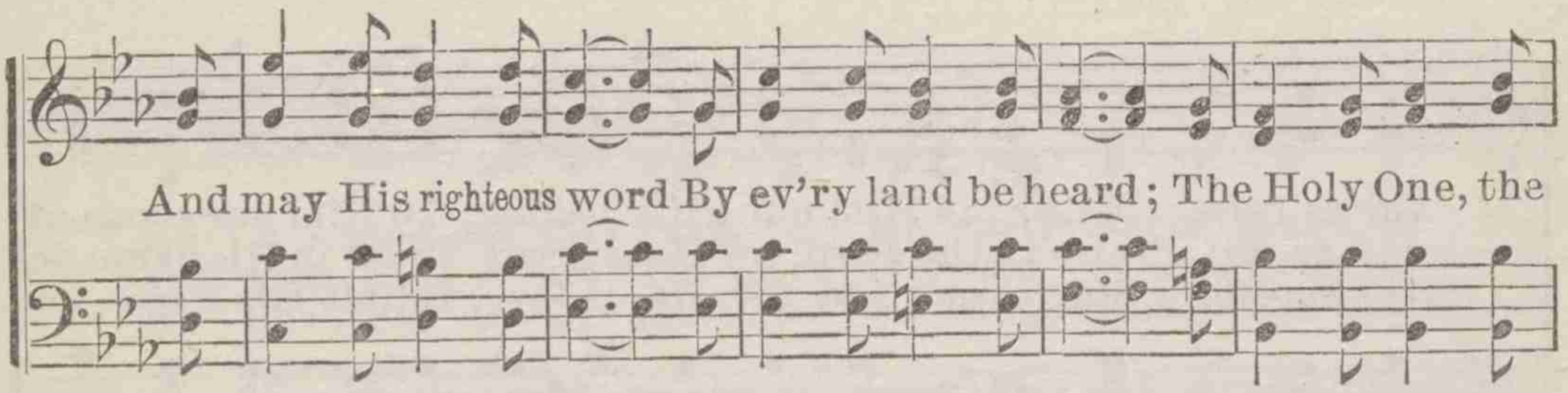
CHORUS.

Ex - alt..... His name;.... His pow'r.... pro - claim;
Ex - alt His name, ex - alt His name; His pow'r proclaim, His pow'r proclaim;

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O Praise the Lord.





After 2d verse. Slower.

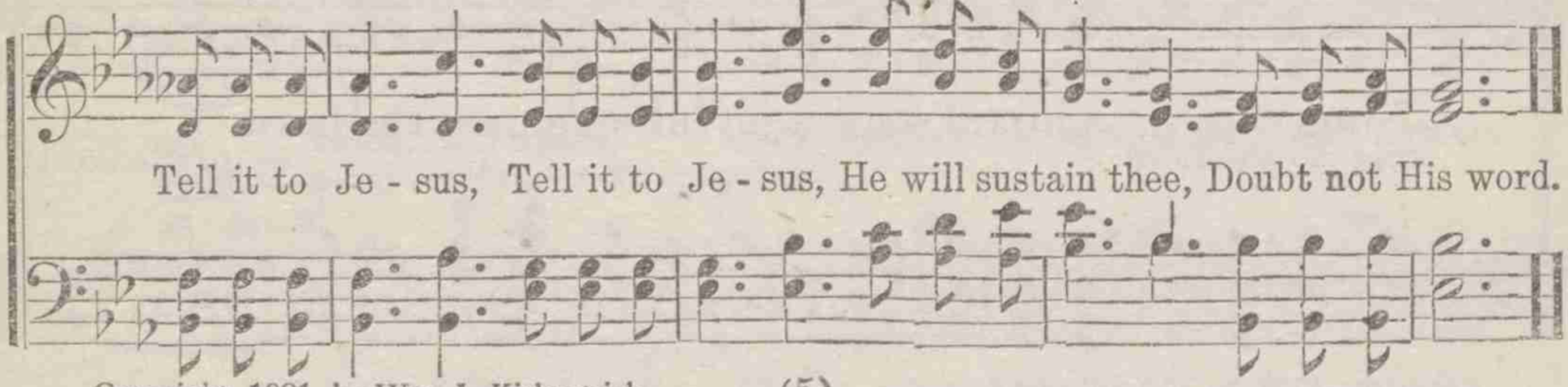


3 Doubt Not His Word.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



CHORUS. Rit.



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A Joyful Song.

JNO. S. B. MONSELL. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Sing to the Lord a joy - ful song, Lift up your hearts, your
2. For strength to those who on Him wait, His truth to prove, His
3. Joys ev - er-more that dai - ly move Round those that love His

voices raise; Ev-er to Him our gifts belong, To Him our songs of
will to do; Praise ye the Lord, for He is great, Trust in His name, for
sweet em-ploy; Sing to our God, for He is love, Ex-alt His name, and

CHORUS.

love and praise. Sing, oh, sing to the Lord a joy-ful
it is true.
sing for joy. Sing to the Lord, oh, sing to the Lord a
song, Sing to the Lord a joyful song; Oh, sing, oh,
joy - ful song, Oh, sing to the Lord, oh,
sing, ... a joyful song, a joyful song unto the Lord .....
sing to the Lord un-to the Lord.

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5 My Fortress and Deliverer.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. The Lord is my rock, He's my fort-ress and de - liv - er - er,
2. The Lord is my rock, He's my fort-ress and de - liv - er - er,
3. The Lord is my rock, He's my fort-ress and de - liv - er - er,

He a - lone my stay shall be; He shelters from storm, and He
Just and ho - ly are His ways; His mer - cy and grace, and His
My de - light is in His name; I'll cling close to Him when the

saves me from the E - vil One, With His blood He ransomed me.
righteousness and ex - cellence Fill my soul with love and praise.
threat'ning waves en-compass me, And His bless-ed prom-ise claim.

CHORUS.

Praise Him, oh, praise Him, For He is worthy to be praised; Call up-
Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Call up-

on Him, call upon Him, He is a-ble and willing to save.
on Him to-day, call up-on Him to-day,

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6 The Lord is in His Holy Temple.

W. H. BAGBY. J. H. F.

1. The Lord is in His ho - ly tem-ple, Let earth be - fore Him
2. The Lord is in His ho - ly tem-ple, Be si - lent all and
3. The Lord is in His ho - ly tem-ple, Bow down be - fore His

si - lence keep; In rev'rence bow, ye loft - y mount-ains, And
hear His word; In god - ly fear at - tend and lis - ten, A
maj - es - ty; Be si - lent in His aw - ful pres - ence, Whose

REFRAIN.

be thou still, O rest-less deep! The Lord is in His ho - ly
message hear from Christ the Lord!
glo - ry fills e - ter - ni - ty! Keep si-lence,

tem - ple, The Lord is in His ho - ly tem-ple, Keep si-lence, keep
Keep si - lence,

For last verse.

si-lence, Keep silence be-fore Him. A - men.
The Lord is in His ho-ly temple.

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7 Let the Harps of Zion Ring.

REV. JOHN O. FOSTER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Let the harps of Zi - on ring, To the prais - es of our King, Who en-
2. Ma - ny man-sions are pre-pared, As the Sav - iour has declared For the
3. There we'll sing our sweetest lays, Thro' the nev - er end - ing days, As the

throned in glo - ry reigns in life a - bove; Chant the wor-thy ho - ly song,
righteous ones who know their sins for-giv'n; They shall walk in garments white,
a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty go by; Guilt - y man by grace restored,

Which the ransomed ones prolong, In the blessed home of changeless joy and love.
And be filled with pure delight, When they shine among the glo - ri - fied in heav'n.
As the ransomed of the Lord, Will give glo - ry to our King who reigns on high.

CHORUS.

Hal-le - lu - jah ev - er - more,.... Let it sound.... from shore to
Hal - le - lu - jah ev - er - more, Let it sound from

shore;.... Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu-jah ev - er-more.
shore to shore;

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Songs of Praise.

MRS. CARRIE B. ADAMS.



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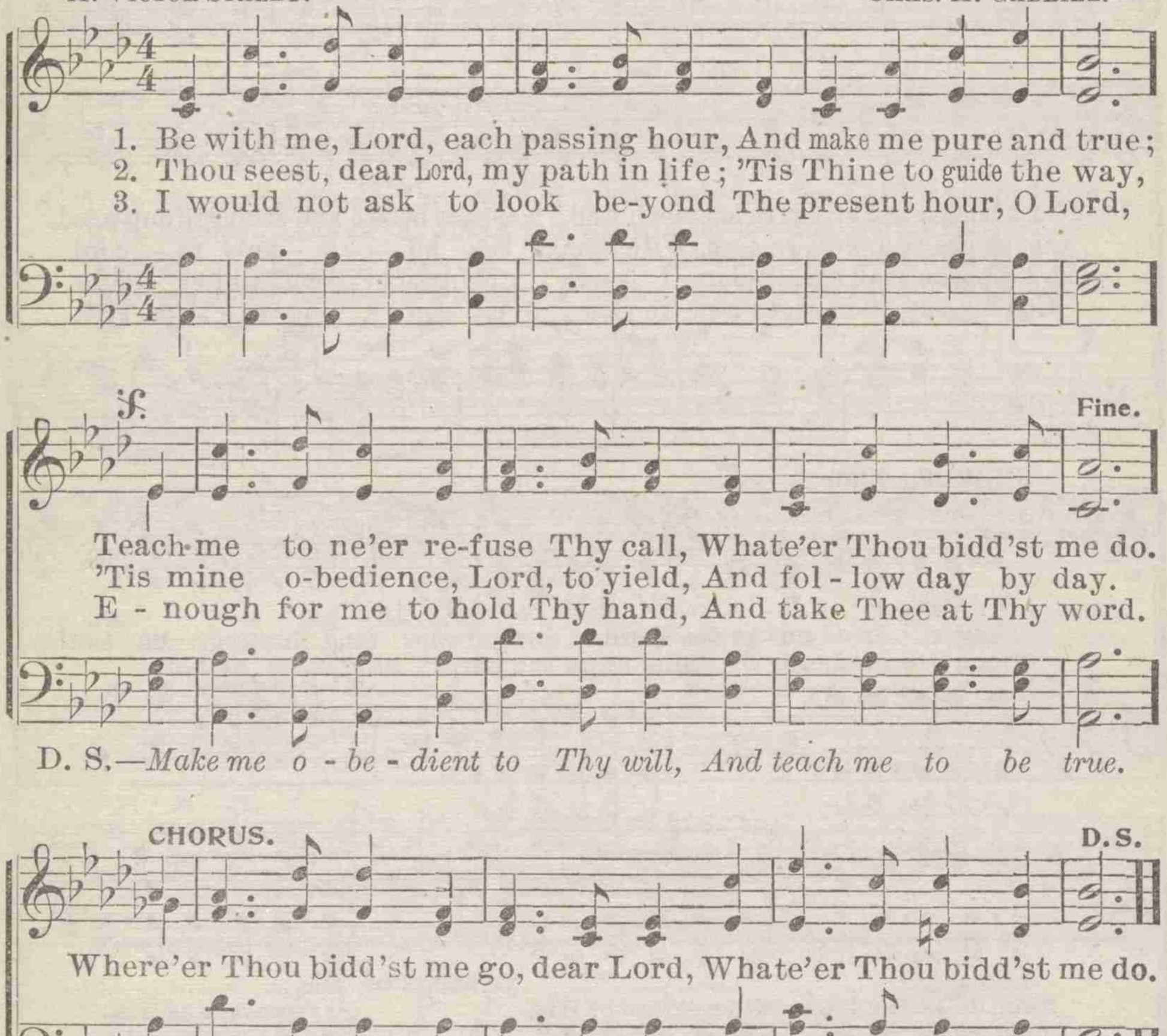
Songs of Praise.





9 Teach Me to be True.

M. Victor Staley. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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10 Sing Unto the Lord.

Psalm 30: 1-4. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Lord, I will praise Thy name, For Thou hast set me free; Nor suffered foes to
2. Thou hast my soul re-stored, When I was near the grave; And from the pit, O
3. His an - ger soon is past, Life in His fa - vor lies; Weep-ing a night may
4. Je - ho - vah, by Thy grace My mountain standeth strong; Thou hast withdrawn Thy

claim A tri-umph o - ver me. O Lord, my God, to Thee I cried, And
Lord, A-live Thou didst me save. O ye His saints, sing to the Lord, With
last, At morn shall joy a-rise: In my pros - per - i - ty se-cure, I
face, And troubles round me throng. To Thee, O Lord, I raise my cries; To

Thou hast health and strength supplied, And Thou hast health and strength sup-plied.
thanks His ho-li-ness re-cord, With thanks His ho - li - ness re - cord.
said, My peace shall still en-dure, I said,.... My peace.. shall still en - dure.
God my sup-pli-ca-tions rise, To God.... my sup - pli - ca - tions rise.

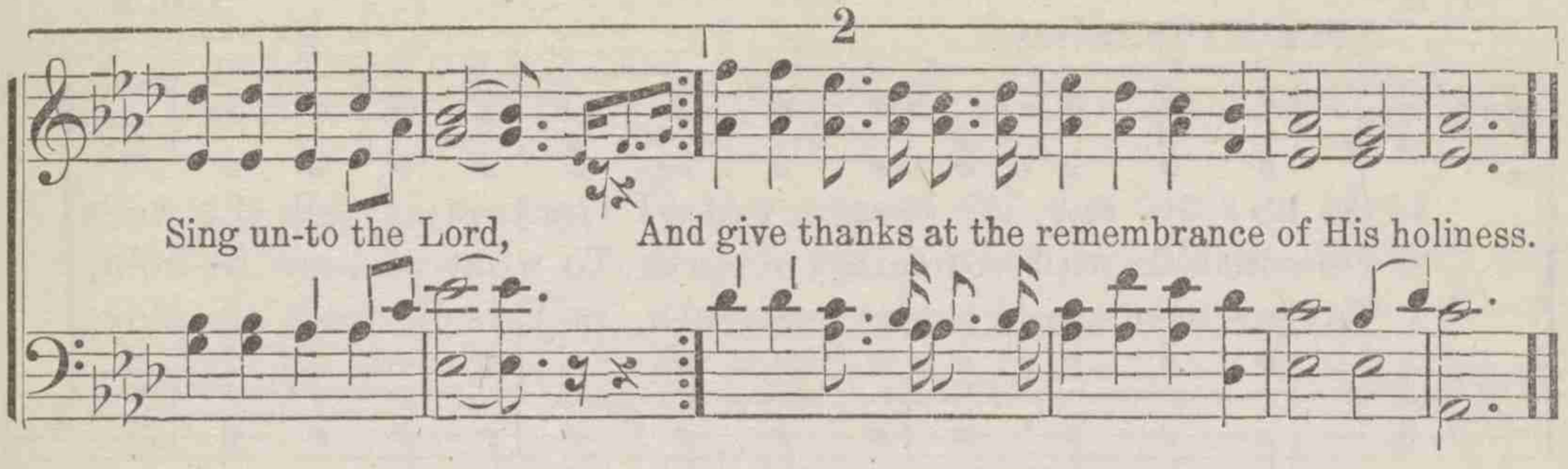
CHORUS. Bible.

Sing..... un - to the Lord,..... Sing..... un - to the
Sing un-to the Lord, Sing un-to the Lord, Sing un-to the Lord,

Lord,..... O..... ye saints of His,.....
Sing un-to the Lord, O ye saints of His, O ye saints of His,

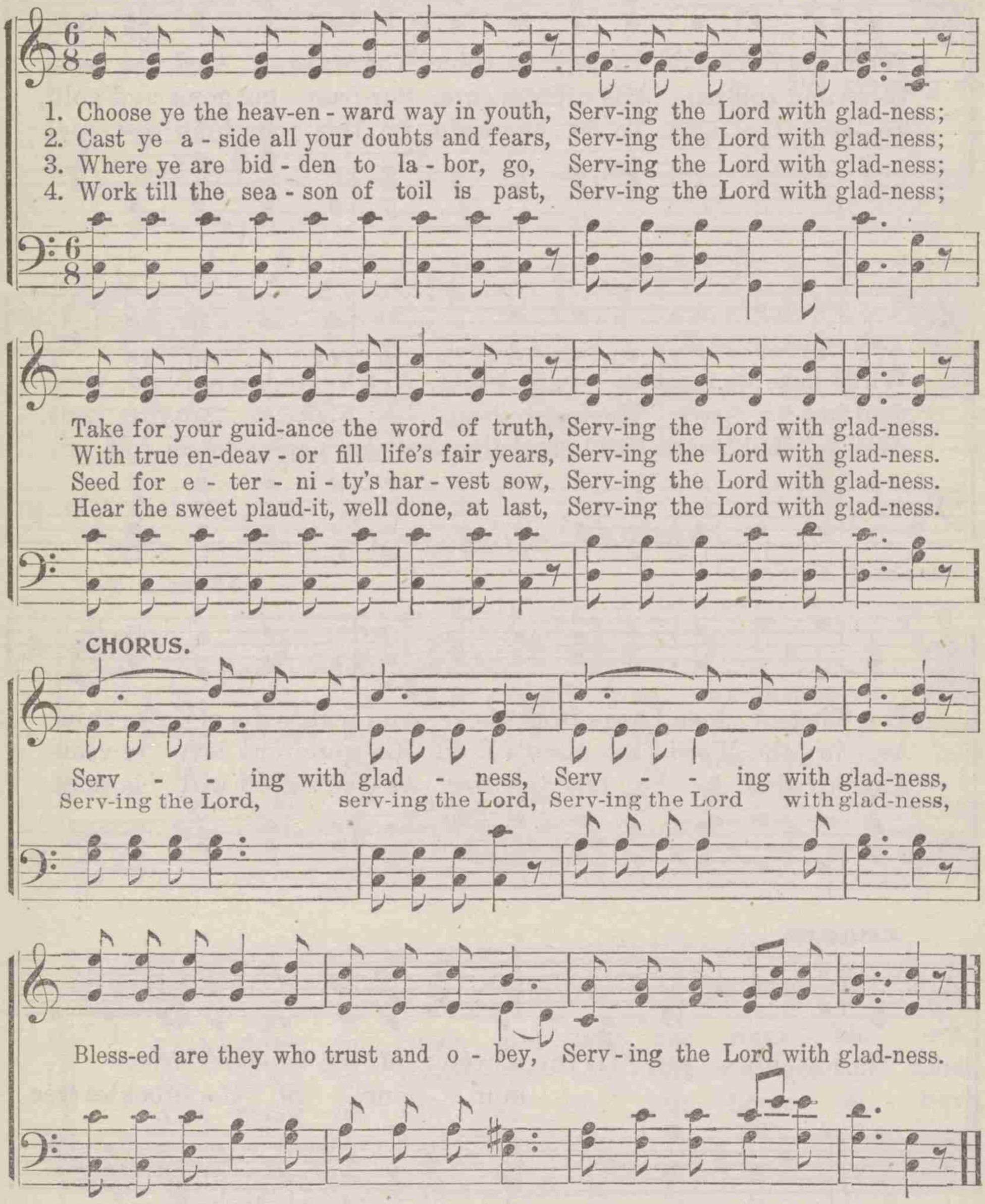
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Sing Unto the Lord.



11 Serving the Lord With Gladness.

JENNIE WILSON. J. H. FILLMORE.



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12

O Holy Day.

P. H. J. H. F.

Allegro con spirito.

1. O ho - ly day, O hap - py day, The best of all the week,
2. How small the worth Of things of earth, To what we here be-hold,
3. To search for truth, In days of youth, Be this our best em-ploy;

When glad we come, To Zi - on come, The ways of God to seek;
Be - yond compare His precepts are, Sur-pass - ing gems and gold;
To seek the light, To do the right, Be this our high - est joy;

While here we meet In union sweet, And hymn his praise di-vine,
And here a - part The low-ly heart Its high-est rapt-ure feels,
And so shall peace Her bounds increase As hap-py years roll on,

The King of love Looks from above, And makes his glo - ries shine.
As in the Word Cre - ation's Lord His wondrous love re-veals.
And joy shall be So full and free, As God's good will is done.

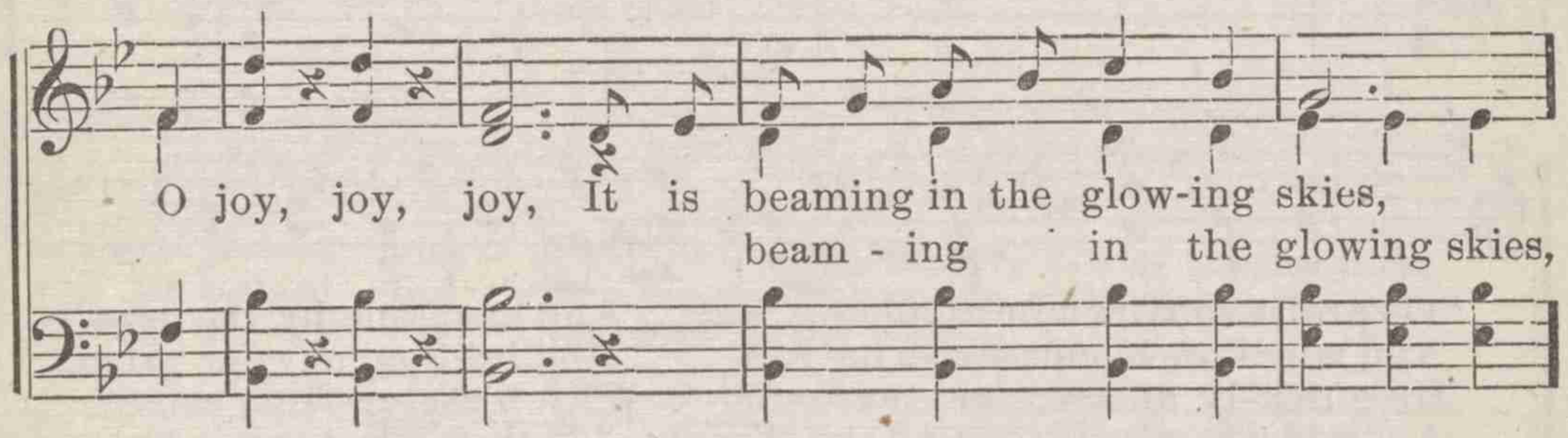
CHORUS.

O joy, joy, joy, 'Tis the murmur of the brooklet free,
mur - mur of the brooklet free,

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O Holy Day.





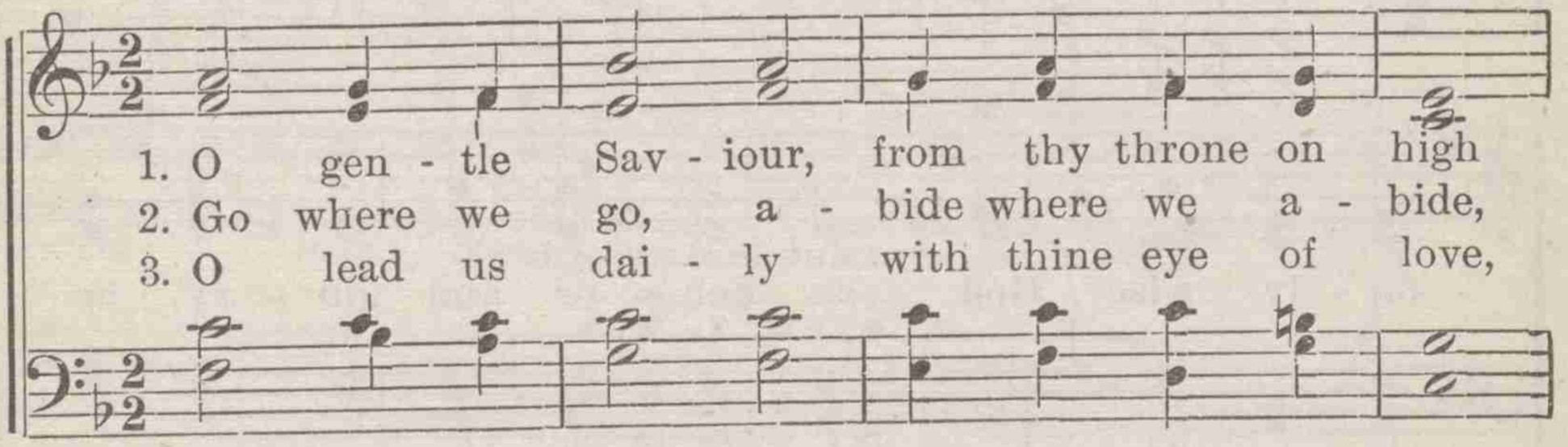
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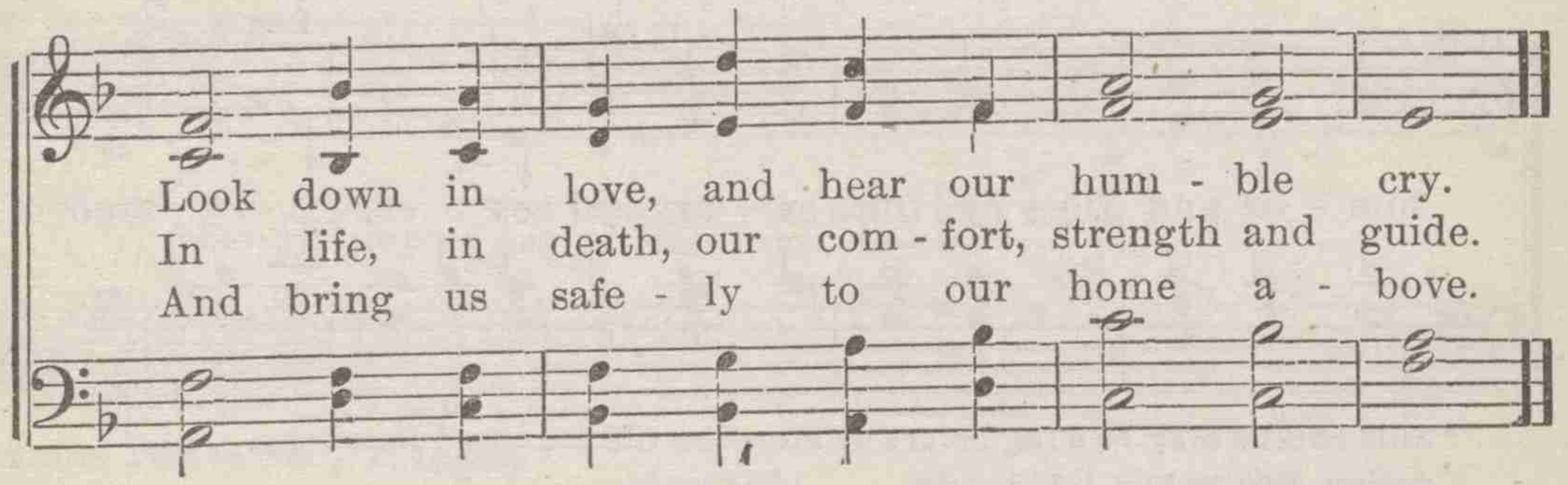


13

O Gentle Saviour.

T. R. BIRKS. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.





14 Now Unto the King Eternal.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Moderato.

1. A song is in my heart to-day, It gladdens ev-'ry hour;
2. He's a - ble to preserve my soul, My trust is staid on Him;
3. Oft in my weakness would I fall, But for His arms of love;
4. Some day, thro' boundless grace alone, I'll reach the mansions fair;

'Tis praise to Him who guides my way, And keeps me by His pow'r.
And when the clouds above me roll, His light is nev-er dim.
He quick-ly answers ev - ry call With blessing from a-bove.
A - mid the glories 'round the throne I'll sing His praises there.

CHORUS.* 1 Tim. 1: 17.

Much faster.

Now un-to the King e - ter - nal, im-mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, the

on - ly wise God, be hon - or and glo - ry, be

Lento.

hon - or and glo - ry for - ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

* This chorus may be sung before or after the Old Hundred Doxology.

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15 March, Steadily March.

MARY SLATER. L. E. JONES.

1. Marching on to Zi - on, raise your voice and sing; Un-to Christ the Sav-iour,
2. Je - sus, who redeemed you with His precious blood, Calls you now to serv-ice
3. Look-ing to the Sav - iour, at His word o - bey; March and nev-er fal - ter,

high - est prais-es bring; Trust His wondrous mer-cy, ev - 'ry promise praise,
with the hosts of God; Bids you wear the ar - mor, press against the foe;
you shall win the day; On - ward at His bid-ding, e - vil hosts de - fy;

CHORUS.

Tell abroad His wondrous love. March, steadily march with the hosts of God;
He will lead as on you go.
"Vic-to-ry," your bat-tle cry. March, march, march with the hosts of God,

March, stead-i-ly march, where the saints have trod; March, stead-i-ly march,
March, march, march where the saints have trod; March, march,

glad - ly on your way to gain the vic - to - ry!.....
Glad - ly on your way to gain the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry!

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16 When Love Shines In.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to glad-den, When love shines in,
2. How the world will glow with beau-ty, When love shines in,
3. Dark-est sor - rows will grow brighter, When love shines in,

Ev - 'ry life that woe can sad - den, When love shines in.
And the heart re - joice in du - ty, When love shines in.
And the heav - iest bur - den light - er, When love shines in.

Love will teach us how to pray, Love will drive the gloom a-way,
Tri - als may be sanc-ti - fied, And the soul in peace a - bide,
'Tis the glo - ry that will throw Light to show us where to go;

CHORUS.

Turn our darkness in - to day, When love shines in. When love
Life will all be glo - ri-fied, When love shines in. When
O the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.

When love shines

shine in,.... When love shines in How the heart is
love shines in....

in, When love shines in, When love shines in,

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When Love Shines In.

turned to singing, When love shines in; When love shines in,.... When
When love shines in; When love shines in,

When love shines in, when love shines in,

love shines in, Joy and peace to others bringing, When love shines in.
When love shines in.

When love shines in,

17 Welcome Sunday Morning.

MRS. JESSE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. O wel-come Sun-day morn-ing, A gift from God a - bove;
It comes with heav-en's warn-ing, It comes with (*Omit.....*) heav-en's love.
2. A touch of ho - ly beau - ty It lays up - on the earth;
Sweet tho'ts of love and du - ty In hu - man (*Omit.....*) hearts have birth.
3. From earth-ly toil and pleas-ure We glad - ly turn a - way,
To take from God this treas-ure, This ho - ly, (*Omit.....*) hap - py day.

CHORUS.

The day comes back a - gain, The gift of God to men;
The day when Je - sus rose Tri-umph-ant (*Omit.....*) o'er His foes.

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Loyal Christian Soldiers.

IDA M. BUDD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Alla Marcia.

1. We are loy - al Christian soldiers 'neath the ban-ner of our Lord,
2. We will shout the glad sal - va - tion purchased by our Saviour's blood,
3. Ev - 'ry tri - al that he sends us, ev - 'ry cross he bids us bear,
4. So where'er his ban - ner beck-ons we will fol - low all the way,

As we're march - - - ing, stead-i - ly march - - - ing,
As we're marching, marching on, stead-i - ly marching, marching on,

For we fol - low where he leads us, and we trust his faith-ful word,
Plead with tho'tless, careless sinners to be rec - onciled to God,
Will be man - y times re-ward - ed in the pleasures we shall share,
For it leads to heavenly glo - ries that shall nev - er fade a - way,

As we're marching, marching on, steadi - ly on. (stead-i - ly on.)

CHORUS.

Marching on - ward, stead-i - ly on - ward, While his
Marching onward, steadily on, marching onward, steadily on,

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Loyal Christian Soldiers.

banner floats above us still our joyful song shall ring! We are loyal Christian

soldiers, and we trust in Christ our King, As we're marching on, steadily on.

19 Praise Ye the Lord.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. Bright hosts in worlds above, Praise ye the Lord, Mortals, who know His love,
2. He marks the sparrow's fall, Praise ye the Lord, He holds this earthly ball,
3. Thro' His abounding grace, Praise ye the Lord, Mortals shall see His face,
4. Bright hosts in worlds above, Praise ye the Lord, Mortals, who know His love,

Praise ye the Lord; Pour forth, O cher - u - bim, Your high-est
Praise ye the Lord; Suns, in your blaz-ing round, Show forth His
Praise ye the Lord; In white, at His right hand, Shall they un-
Praise ye the Lord; Pour forth, O cher - u - bim, Your high-est

strains to Him, O saint and ser - a - phim, Praise ye the Lord.
truth profound, He placed your wondrous bound, Praise ye the Lord.
numbered stand, A blest, re - deem-ed band, Praise ye the Lord.
strains to Him, O saint and ser - a - phim, Praise ye the Lord.

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20 Unto Him be Praise.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. W. A. POST.

1. In the Sunday-school we're gathered once a-gain, Voi - ces all u-nite to
2. Now assembled here be - fore the gra-cious Lord, May we meekly strive to
3. From the busy week we come to seek His face, May the Ho - ly Spir - it

swell the joy - ful strain; Let the name of Je - sus be the glad refrain,
learn His ho - ly word; May His gentle voice by ev - 'ry one be heard;
shed a-broad His grace; May His shining glo - ry fill the sa - cred place;

CHORUS.

Un - to Him be highest praise.
Ev'ry heart be filled with praise.
While we sing His worthy praise.

Un-to Him be glo-ry, un-to Him be praise;

Un - to Him who safe - ly guideth all our ways; To the King of heav-en,

Glo - ry now be giv - en, To the blessed Son be ev - er-last - ing praise.

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21 Lift Up the Grand Old Book.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Lift up the grand old Book that has stood for a-ges past, And will stand the same for ages still unknown; Tho' storms against it rage, it will
2. Lift up the grand old Book; 'tis a light up-on the way, And a lamp to guide our wand'ring feet aright; A blessed ray of hope that shall
3. Lift up the grand old Book for the na-tions still a-far; 'Tis good ti-dings for the sad and wea-ry soul; A balm for ev-'ry ill, and a

weather ev-'ry blast, 'Tis a message from the everlasting throne.
brightly shine by day, And shall cheer the gloomy watches of the night.
gain for ev-'ry loss, When our burdens at our Saviour's feet we roll.

CHORUS.

Lift it up, lift it up, Send it forth to ev'ry shore;....
Lift it up, lift it up, to ev'ry shore;

Lift up the grand old Book that has stood for ages past, That shall stand for evermore.

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22 Joyfully Praise Him.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. POWELL G. FITHIAN.

UNISON. Tempo di marcia.

1. Let the joy of Christ dwell with you Thro' the swiftly passing days,
2. Let the joy of Christ dwell with you, All a-bid-ing full and free,

Looking up to Him with gladness, Tune your lips to notes of praise.
Mak-ing life a song of triumph, Ringing out ex-ult-ant-ly.

In the sunshine of His presence Lay a-side your foolish fears,
More and more in Him a-bounding, Pressing on and up al-way,

Where the gath'ring clouds seem darkest, Lo! a rainbow bright ap-pears.
In your heart with grace still singing, Praise His blessed name for aye.

CHORUS.

Joy-ful-ly praise Him, joy-ful-ly praise Him, Sing un-
Joy-ful-ly praise, joy-ful-ly praise,

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Joyfully Praise Him.

to the Lord with cheerful voice; Joyful-ly praise Him,
the Lord with cheerful voice; Joy-ful-ly praise,

joy-ful-ly praise Him, With a thankful heart in Him re-joice.
joy-ful-ly praise, thank - ful heart in Him re-joice.

Joy-ful-ly praise Him, joy-ful-ly praise Him, Sing un-
Joy-ful-ly praise, joy-ful-ly praise,

to His name with sweet ac-cord; Worship the mighty Lord, high in
His name with sweet ac-cord;

heav'n a-dored, Come with joy, praise Je-ho-vah King.
Je - ho - vah King.

23 Volunteers to the Front!

MRS. E. E. WILLIAMS. M. PAULINE GILMOUR.

Martial style.

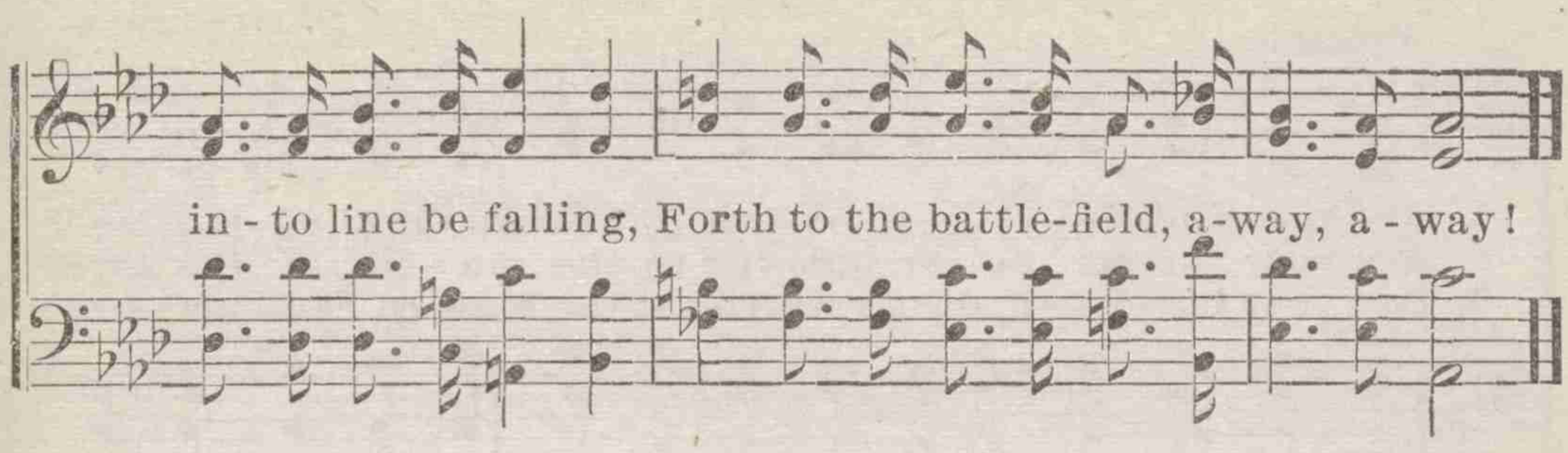
1. Vol-un-teers are wanted! hear the stirring call, O be swift to an - swer, comrades one and all; Gird - ing on your ar - mor, haste to march a-way, For the Lord is calling, "to the front to-day!"
2. Vol-un-teers are wanted! valiant men and true, In the ranks, my broth-er, there is room for you; Christ is the Com-mand-er, let us all o - bey When He gives the or-der, "to the front to-day!"
3. Vol-un-teers are wanted! on the bat-tle-plain Soldiers brave are fall - ing, ne'er to fight a - gain; Who will take their plac-es in the deadly fray? Who will march with Jesus to the front to-day?
4. Vol-un-teers are wanted! let the ranks be filled, Soon the din of bat - tle will soon they'll clear away, Glory gilds the heights along the front to-day.

CHORUS.

A-way to the battle-field, away, away! The King calls for
A - way, a - way to the bat - tle-field, a-way,
soldiers in His ranks to - day, Hear the bu-gle call-ing,
sol - diers in His ranks to - day,

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Volunteers to the Front!



24 Conquer the World for Jesus.

MRS. F. A. BRECK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



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25 Are You Heeding Every Message?

T. M. T.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Moderato.

1. Are your hearts ev - er o - pen to the woo-ing of His love?
2. Are your hearts ev - er puls-ing to the mu - sic of His love?
3. Lay your bur-dens and your worries at the bless-ed Sav-iour's feet,

Are you melt - ed by the sweet-ness of His voice? As you
Do you feel the in - spi - ra - tion of His pow'r? Are you
Catch His spi-rit as you walk with Him each day; Heed the

of His voice?

list-en, are you heed-ing ev-'ry mes - sage from a - bove? Are you
shedding forth the gladness you receive from Him a - bove? Pointing
qui - et, ten - der ac-cents of His plead-ings low and sweet, His the

CHORUS.

read-y to re-ceive Him as your choice? O be - lieve Him!
oth - ers to His good-ness ev'-ry hour?
grace that leads us ev-er on the way.

as your choice? O believe Him!

O re - ceive Him! Trust His mer-cy, trust His love, and nev-er

O re-ceive Him!

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Are You Heeding Every Message?

fear; Don't neg-lect Him, don't re-ject Him,
and nev-er fear; Don't neg-lect Him, don't reject Him,

He will fill your heart with all that is most dear.
that is most dear.

26 The Lord is My Light.

JENNIE E. HUSSEY. W. J. K.

1. When dark-ness sur-rounds me, And dan-gers af-fright, I turn my eyes
2. When lost in the tem-pest Of sin's aw-ful night, He brought me sal-
3. Temp-ta-tions may lure me To turn from the right; Their pow'r can-not
4. In life's dai-ly war-fare He arms me with might, And gives me the

heav'n-ward; The Lord is my Light.
va-tion; The Lord is my Light.
harm me; The Lord is my Light.
vic-t'ry; The Lord is my Light.

CHORUS.

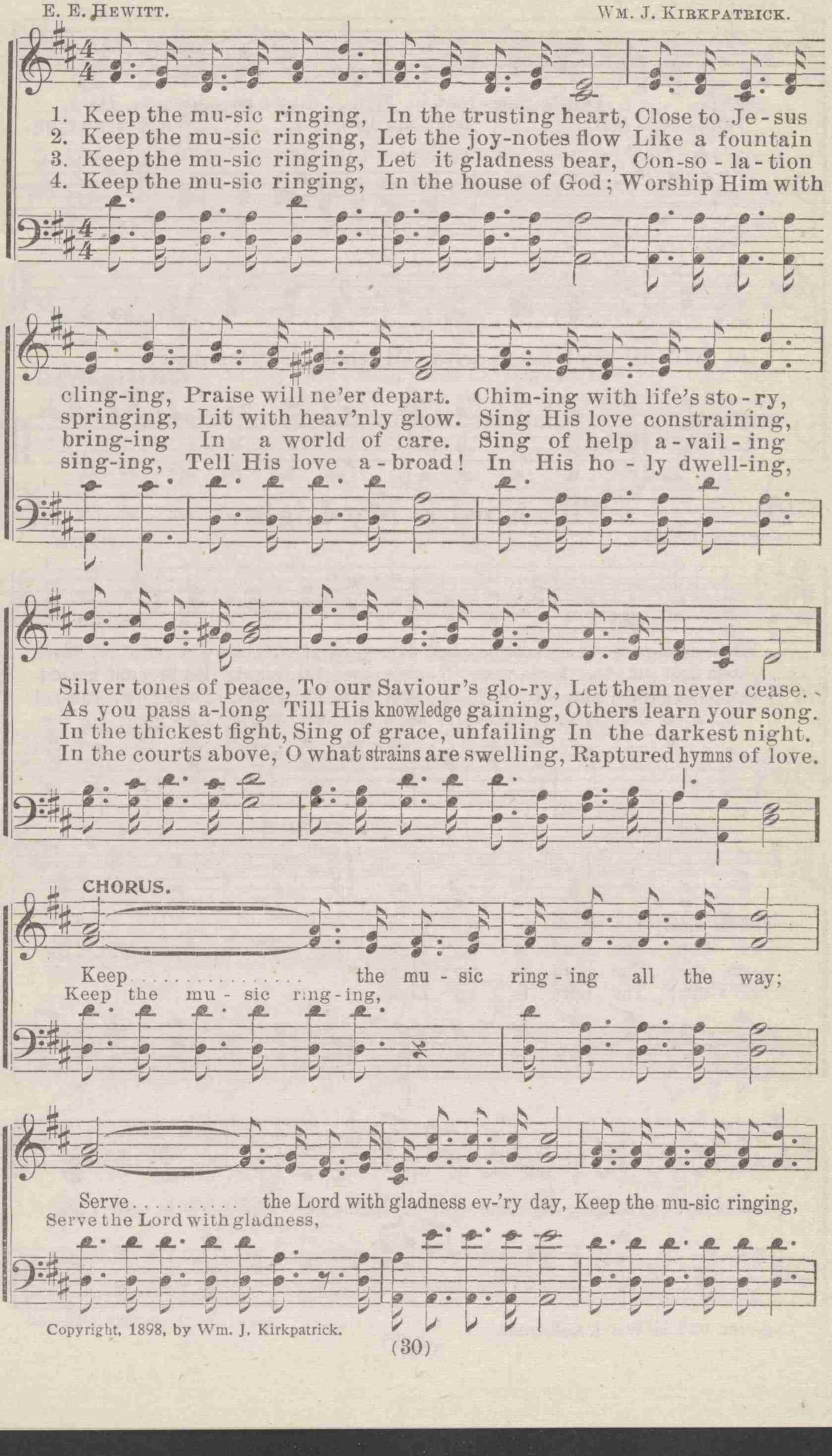
The Lord is my Light, He

makes my way bright; My Sun and my Sav-iour, The Lord is my Light.

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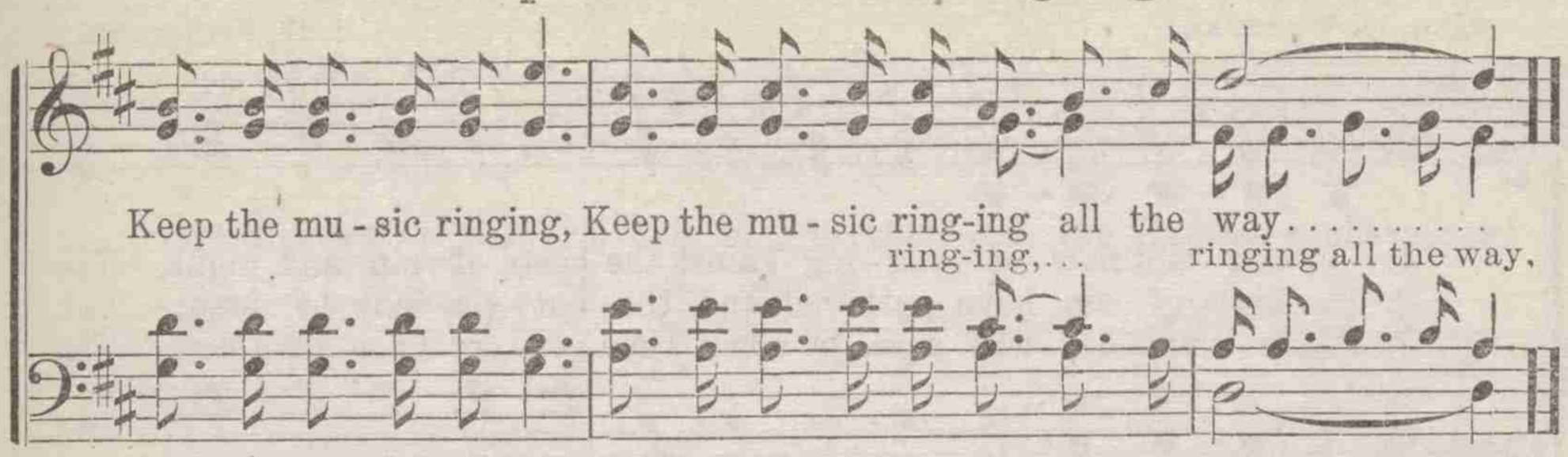
27 Keep the Music Ringing.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



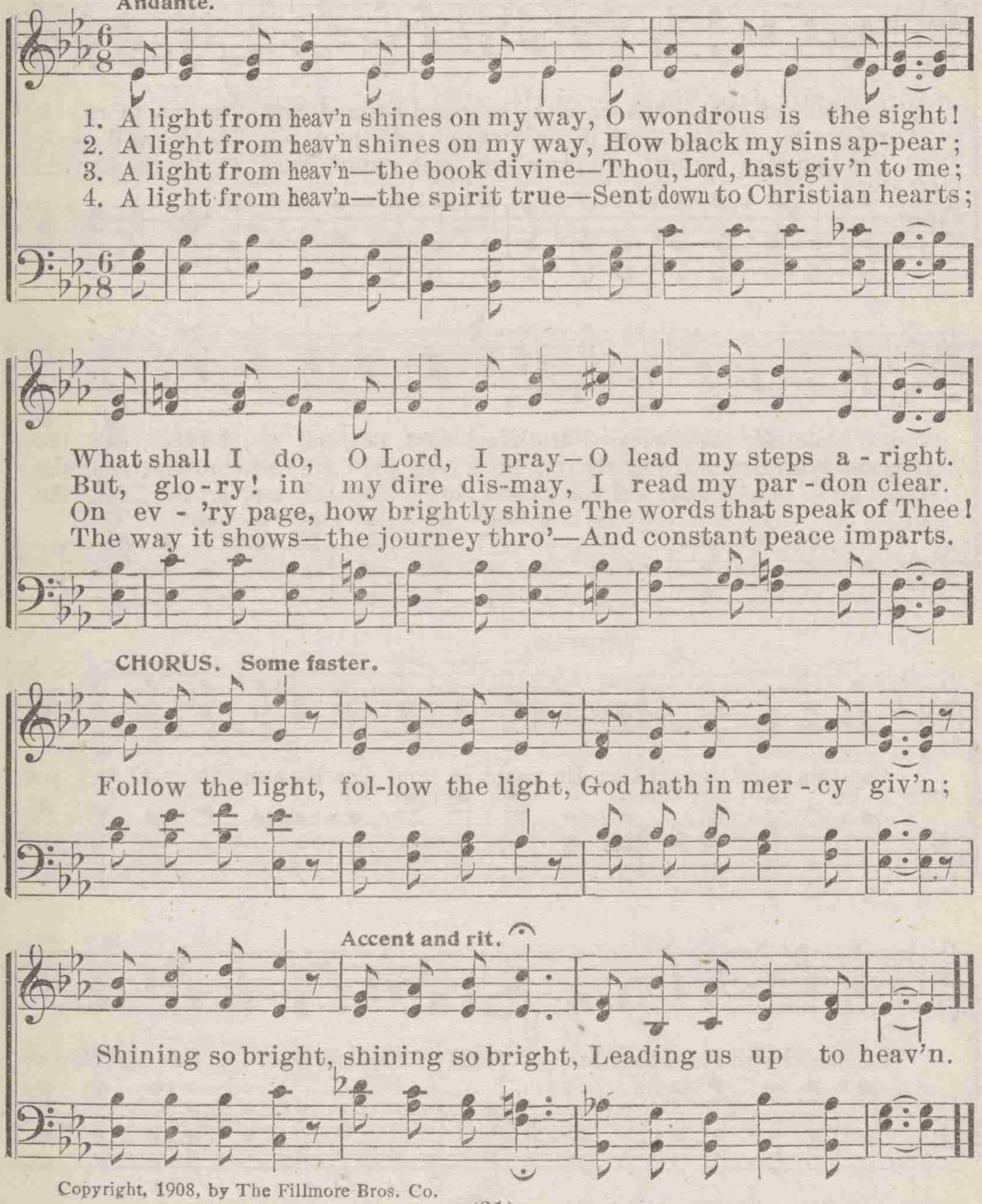
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Keep the Music Ringing.



28 Follow the Light.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.



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29 Can He Count on You?

GEO. O. WEBSTER J. H. FILLMORE.

1. A con - flict now is rag - ing 'gainst the hosts of sin and night, The
2. The hosts of sin have gathered and the bat - tle may be long, But
3. The tri-umph day will sure - ly come when ev - 'ry knee shall bow, The

Cap-tain of Sal-vation leads the bannered hosts of light; The vic - to - ry is
right must ev - er triumph in its struggle with the wrong; The day will surely
Cap-tain then a crown will place upon each victor's brow; To-day the Captain

cer - tain for the cause of truth and right, But, tell me, brother, can the
come when you will sing the vic - tor's song; But, tell me, brother, can the
calls to arms—what will you answer now? Oh, tell me, brother, can the

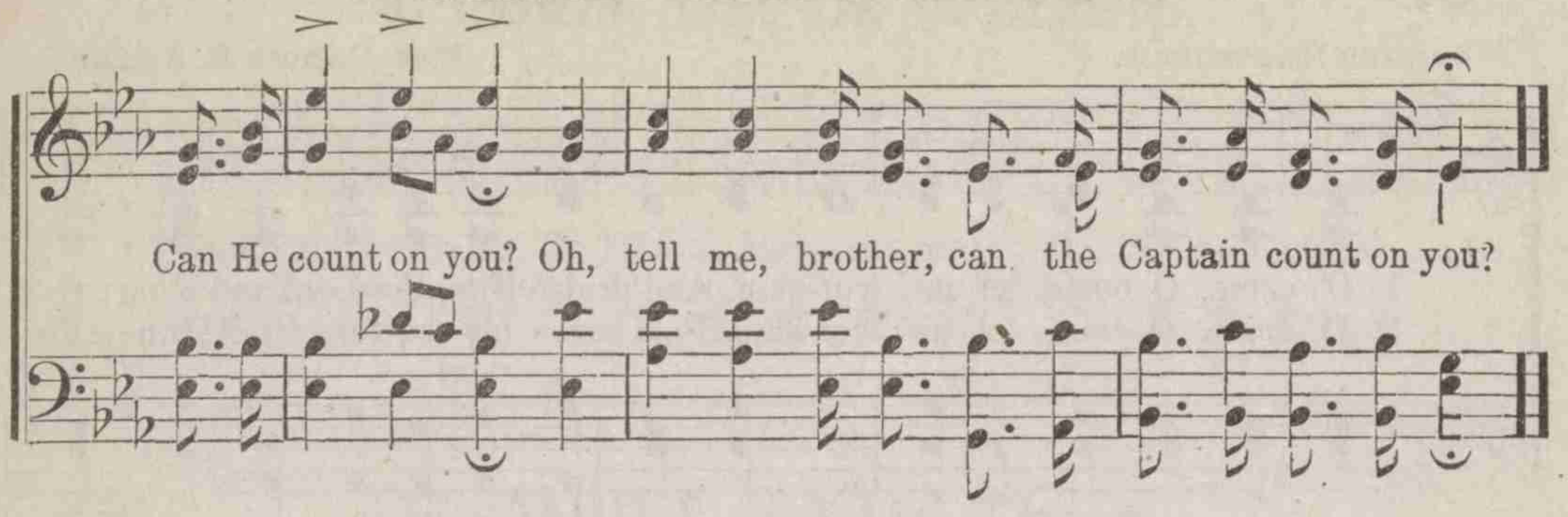
CHORUS.

Cap-tain count on you? Can He count on you? Can He count on you? Are you

numbered with the chosen band of faithful, tried and true? Can He count on you?

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Can He Count on You?



30 To Jesus I Belong.

BELLE KELLOGG TOWNE. T. MARTIN TOWNE.



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31 O Come, Let Us Worship.

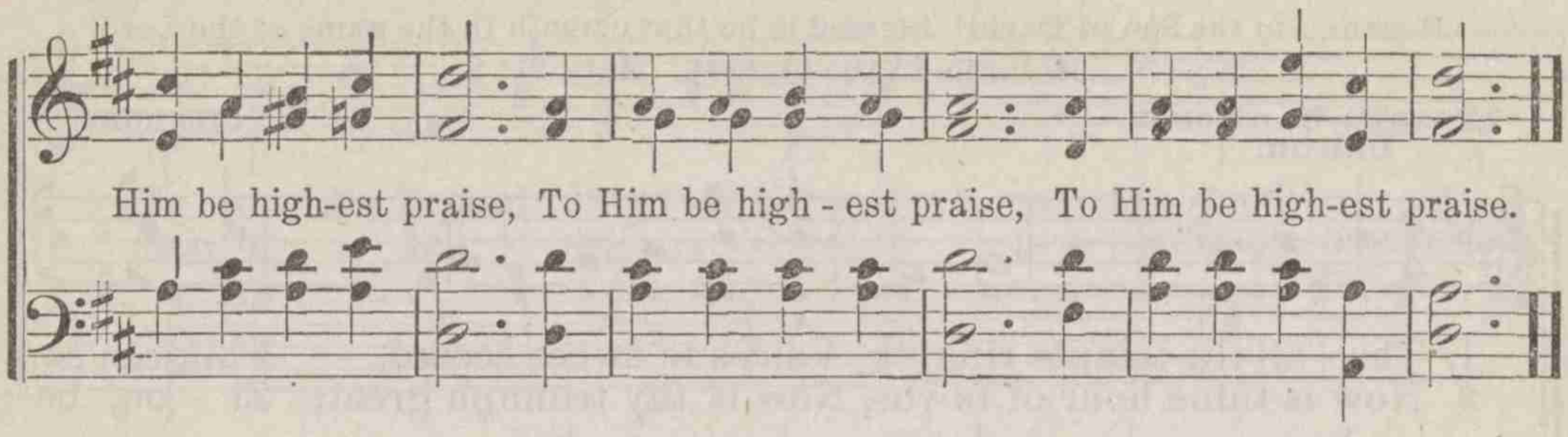
PALMER HARTSOUGH. MRS. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

1. O come, O come, let us wor-ship, And praise Him, the Lord and King; O come with joy to His tem - ple, Your gifts of glad-ness bring; For this is the day most ho - ly, His peace rest-eth ev - 'ry-where; And now should rise be-fore Him The in-cense sweet of pray'r. O come, O come and wor - ship, Your loud hal - le - lu - jahs raise; To Him who is King and Cre - a - tor, To
2. O come, O come, let us wor-ship, Fall hum - bly be-fore His throne; For we are dust in His pres-ence, And He is God a - lone. The course of the worlds He hold - eth, He rul - eth the heav'ns a - bove, And yet for us He car - eth, The chil - dren of His love.

CHORUS.

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O Come, Let Us Worship.



32 He Will Lead Us There.

D. R. LUCAS. FRED. A. FILLMORE.



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33 The Temple Hosanna.

Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord!
Hosanna in the highest. Matt. 21: 9.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

Unison.

1. Thro' all the temple ringing, Voices in sweet accord,— Children so
2. Now is thine hour of fa-vor, Now is thy triumph great; Zi - on, be-

loud are sing-ing Praises to Christ the Lord. O'er all the tu-mult
hold! thy Sav-iour Cometh in hum-ble state; Rul-ers in pride dis-

ris-ing, O'er all the wond'ring throng, Children, in strain surprising,
own him, Spurning the lowly One, Children with joy enthrone him,

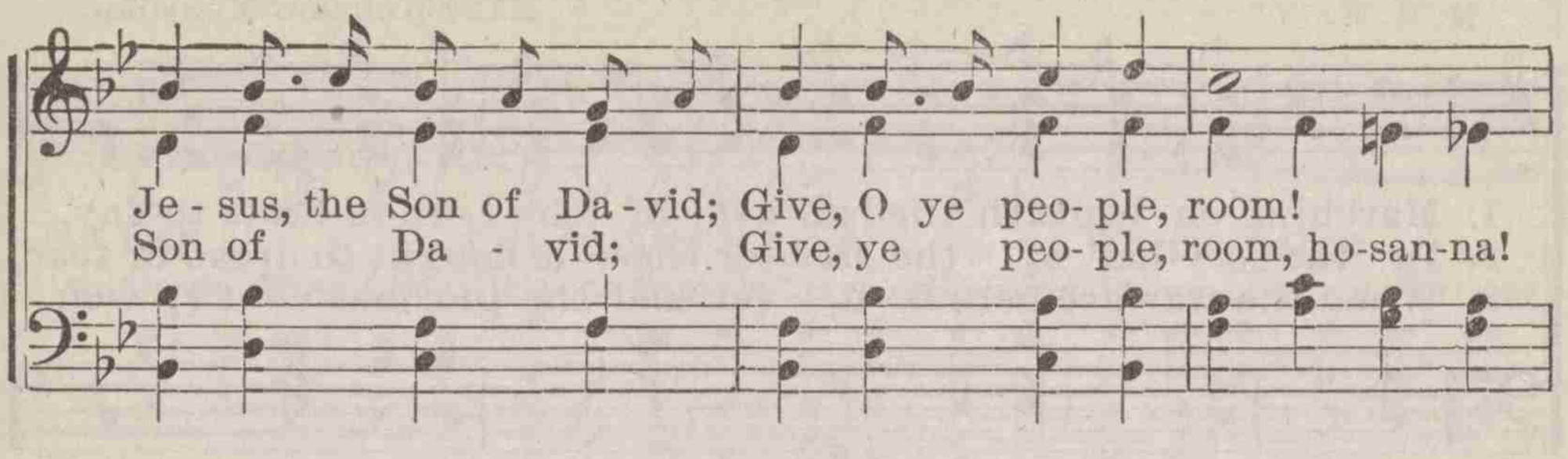
CHORUS, in harmony.

Pour fourth their wondrous song. Sing, sing your loft-y prais - es,
Je - sus, the roy- al Son. Sing, O sing your loft - y prais-es,

Shout, shout your glad ho-san - na! This is the Lord's Appointed,
Shout, O shout your glad ho- san- na! He, Ap - point - ed,

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The Temple Hosanna.

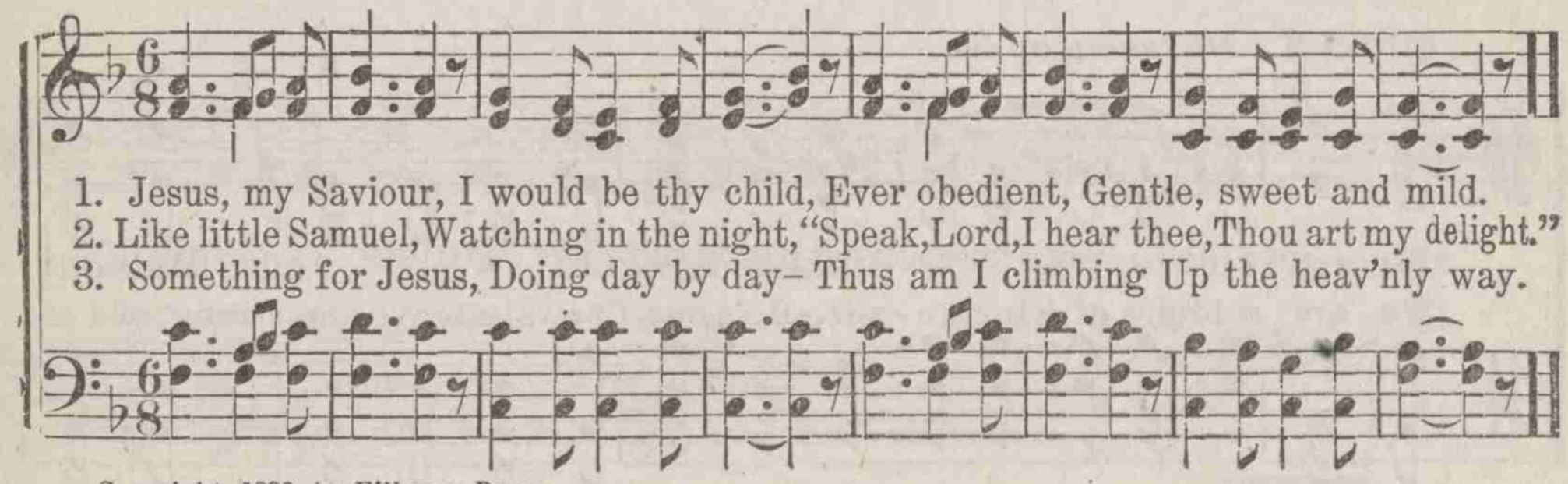






34 Jesus, my Saviour.

FRONIA SMITH. J. H. ROSECRANS.



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35 Beneath the Banner.

M. H. M. MARY HUBBERT MUNFORD.

1. Marching on beneath the ban-ner of the Lord of hosts to-day,
2. In the serv-ice of the Mas-ter there is naught to dread or fear,
3. When the warfare here is o - ver and the glorious vic-t'ry won,

Lo, a band of faith-ful sol-diers pressing on-ward to the fray!
For our Leader goes be-fore us, and in all the strife is near.
We shall shout our songs of triumph and receive the blest "Well done."

They are fighting un-der or-ders of the mighty King of kings,
Come, and join our noble ar - my, 'neath the banner bravely stand,
God has promised to the faith-ful, to the loy-al, pure, and true,

Going forth un-to the conflict, how their song of triumph rings!
With a will-ing hand and serv-ice go ye forth at His command.
Palms of vict'ry, crowns of glory—will He have a crown for you?

CHORUS. *Harmony ad lib.*

We are sol - - - diers of King Je - - - sus, He's our
We are soldiers of King Je - sus, He's our Cap-tain brave and strong; We are

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Beneath the Banner.

Cap - - - - tain brave and strong; ..... We are march - -

soldiers of King Jesus. He's our Captain brave and strong, We are marching forth to

- - ing forth to con - - quer All the hosts ..... of sin and

conquer All the hosts of sin and wrong; We are marching forth to conquer All the

wrong; ..... We are sol - diers of King Je - sus, He's our

hosts of sin and wrong; We are sol-diers of King Je - sus,

Cap - tain brave and strong,... And the victo-ry is sure, For God's

He's our Cap - tain brave and strong,

promis - es endure, We shall sing the conqueror's song over yon - der.

36 On What Are You Building?

H. R. TRICKETT. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. On what are you build - ing, my broth - er, Your hopes of a
2. On one or the oth - er, my broth - er, You are build - ing your
3. Your Sav - iour has warned you, my broth - er, O, I pray you give

heav - en - ly home? Is it loose, shift - ing sand, or the firm, sol - id rock,
hopes day by day; You are risk - ing your soul on the works that you do,
heed to His voice; There is life on the rock, but there's death on the sand,

CHORUS.

You are trust - ing for a - ges to come?
Will the dark wa - ters sweep you a - way? Hear-ing and do - ing, we
Heed His words, broth-er, make them your choice.

build on the rock; Hear-ing a - lone, we build on the sand, Both will be tried

by the storm and the flood, On - ly the rock the tri - al will stand!

By permission.

37 Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

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

He is my strength from day to day, Without him I would fall.
I go to him for blessings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
O how could I this friend de-ny, When he's so true to me?
I trust him now, I'll trust him when Life's fleeting days shall end.

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

f *pp*

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

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38 Wanted.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Want-ed, want-ed, loy - al hearts are want-ed, Faith-ful in the serv - ice of our Lord and King; Hearts with true love burn-ing, Hearts o'er sin-ners
2. Want-ed, want-ed, tongues of fire are want-ed, Con - se-crat-ed lips with Pen - te-cost a - flame; Free to tell the sto - ry Of His pow'r and
3. Want-ed, want-ed, help-ing hands are want-ed, Will-ing hands to la - bor a - ny time or where; Fields with har - vest bend-ing, God His reap - ers
4. Want-ed, want-ed, ho - ly lives are want-ed, Show-ing un - to sin - ners Je - sus' pow'r to save; Freed from con - dem - na - tion, Kept by His sal-

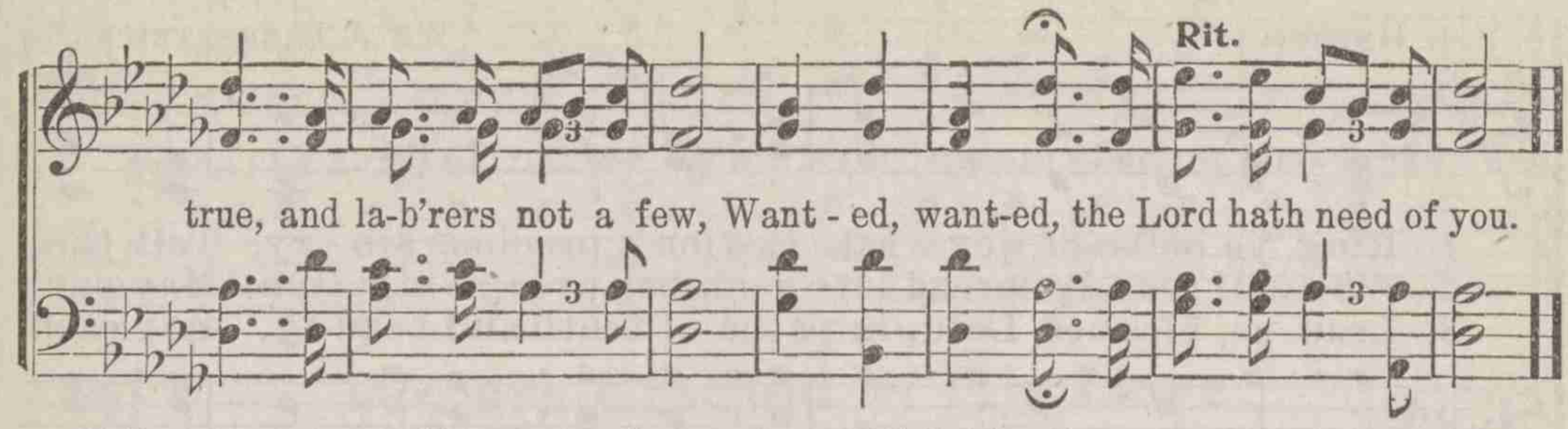
yearn - ing, Seek - ing ev - er - more the lost ones back to bring.
glo - ry, Glad to go a full sal - va - tion to pro - claim.
send - ing, Who will go the pre - cious gold - en sheaves to bear?
va - tion, Spent in serv - ice here the lives He free - ly gave.

CHORUS.

Out in-to the har-vest field, and la-bor while you may; Out in - to the
In the har - vest la - bor while you may; In the
har-vest field, work while 'tis called to-day; Ye loy - al hearts and
har - vest, while 'tis called to-day;

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Wanted.



39 Long Ago in Old Judea.

MRS. M. J. BITTLE. J. H. FILLMORE.

Flllmore Bros. Co., owners.

40 Ring, Ye Bells of Joy.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Ring, ye bells of joy, sal - va-tion's precious sto - ry, Tell the
2. We will glad-ly spread love's mighty proc-la-ma - tion, May our
3. Lead us, bless-ed Lord, in paths of truth and beau-ty, May each

grace that flows from ev-er-last-ing love; Send to all the world the
lives repeat the message we have heard; While our hearts receive a
pass-ing day, new proofs of mercy bring; Help us of - fer Thee, our

ti - dings of His glo - ry, While the light of life is streaming
full - er rev - e - la - tion Of our Saviour's love, un-fold - ed
gifts of love and du - ty, Help us give ourselves to Thee, our

CHORUS. Voices in Unison.

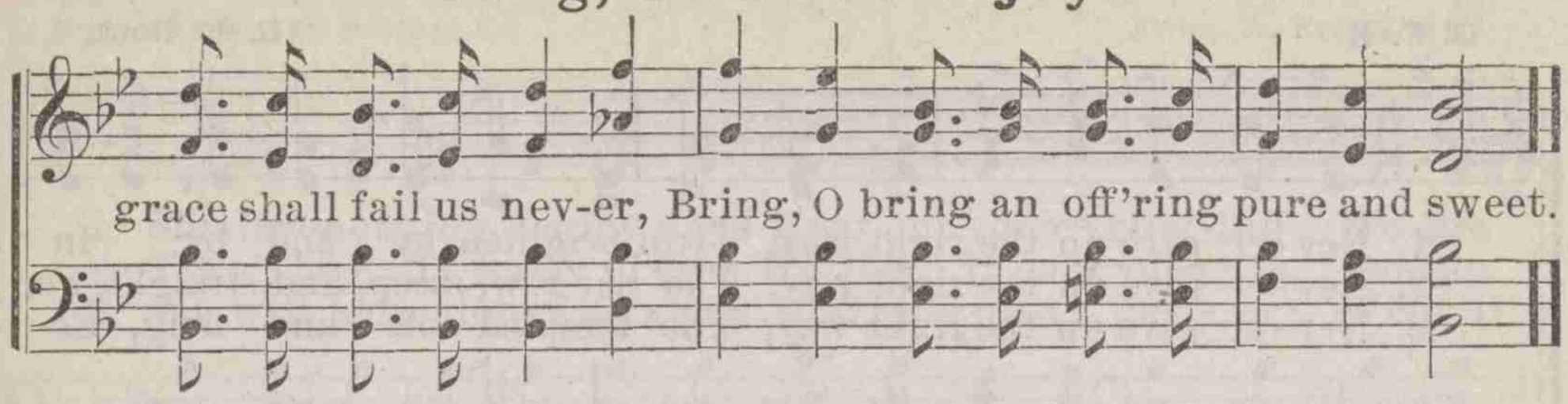
from a - bove.
in His word. Joy, all joy, for Je - sus lives for - ev - er;
Lord and King.

Harmony.

Come, O come and wor-ship at His feet; Joy, all joy, His

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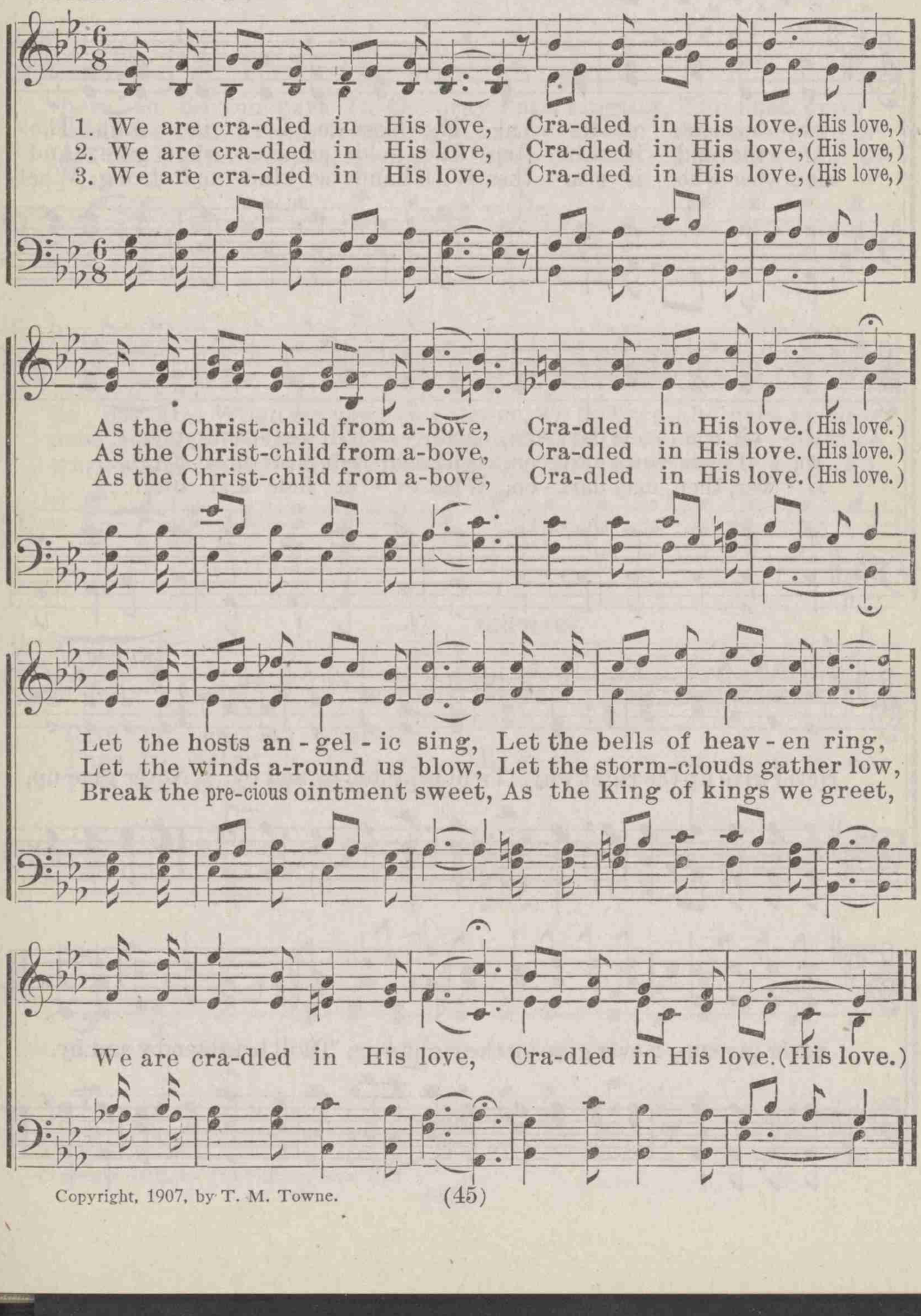
Ring, Ye Bells of Joy.



41 We are Cradled in His Love.

May be used as Quartet or Solo.

BELLE KELLOGG TOWNE. T. MARTIN TOWNE.



Copyright, 1907, by T. M. Towne.

42 Never Give Up the Right Way.

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. Nev-er give up the right way, 'Twill brighten by and by; In ev-'ry time of tri-al The bless-ed Lord is nigh; Tho'
2. Nev-er give up the right way, Tho' nar-row, steep, and straight, For at the end is shin-ing The gold-en cit-y's gate; And
3. Nev-er give up the right way, Tho' tempted oft and long, Re- mem-ber who is near thee, With hand so kind and strong; What-

e-vil coun-sels dark-en, And e-vil pas-sions try,.....
so, if sor-rows dark-en, And self-ish pleas-ures fly,.....
e-ver, then, may dark-en, What-ev-er fade and die,.....

Refrain.

Never give up the right way, 'Twill brighten by and by. Never give up, never give up, Never give up the right way, 'Twill brighten by and by.

43 Be On Time.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Sunday morning, happy day! Hear our voices ring-ing; We are here to do our part In the pray'r and singing. This shall ev-er be our aim, When we meet to-geth-er, To be here, and here on time,
2. Thro' the daily walks of life, We'll be in our plac - es, Do-ing what we find to do, With bright happy fac - es. By some word or deed, too late, We may loose a broth-er, We will ev - er be on time,
3. We will help along life's way, Shirking du-ty nev - er; We will aid the Master's cause, Be-ing will-ing ev - er. There's a time to work and play, There's a time for singing; We'll be prompt in all we do,

REFRAIN.

Rain or sun - ny weath-er.
Thus to help an - oth - er. B e, be, o n, on, t i m e,
This our mot - to ring - ing:

time, on time; B e, be, o n, on, t i m e, time.

Inst.

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44 Trusting, Serving, Praising.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Trust-ing Je - sus as I go, He will walk with me be - low, The
2. Serv - ing Je - sus as I go, Paths of du - ty He will show, In
3. Prais-ing Je - sus as I go, All my heart with love a - glow, He

arms of His pro - tect-ing care a - round me throw; Strengthened by His spirit's
hap - py fel - low-ship with Him whose grace I know; Burdens shared with Him are
brings me to the pastures green where mercies flow; Sweeter songs to Him shall

power, For the needs of ev'ry hour, Led on thro' sun and shower, O blessed trust!
light, Let me labor with my might, His harvest-fields are white, O blessed toil!
ring, While to Him my all I bring, My ev - er-liv-ing King; O · blessed praise!

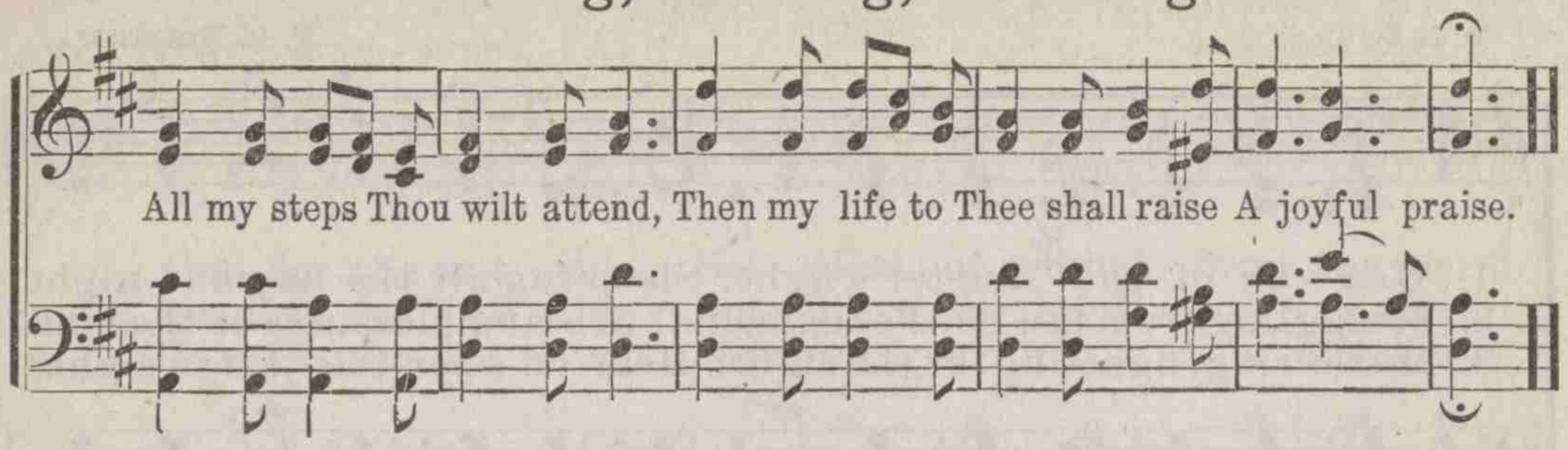
CHORUS.

Trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Serv - ing all the way, Faith and works shall
Trusting, trusting serving, serving

lift a-bove, Sweet songs of love;.... Je - sus, Je-sus, precious Friend,
Sweet songs, sweet songs of love;

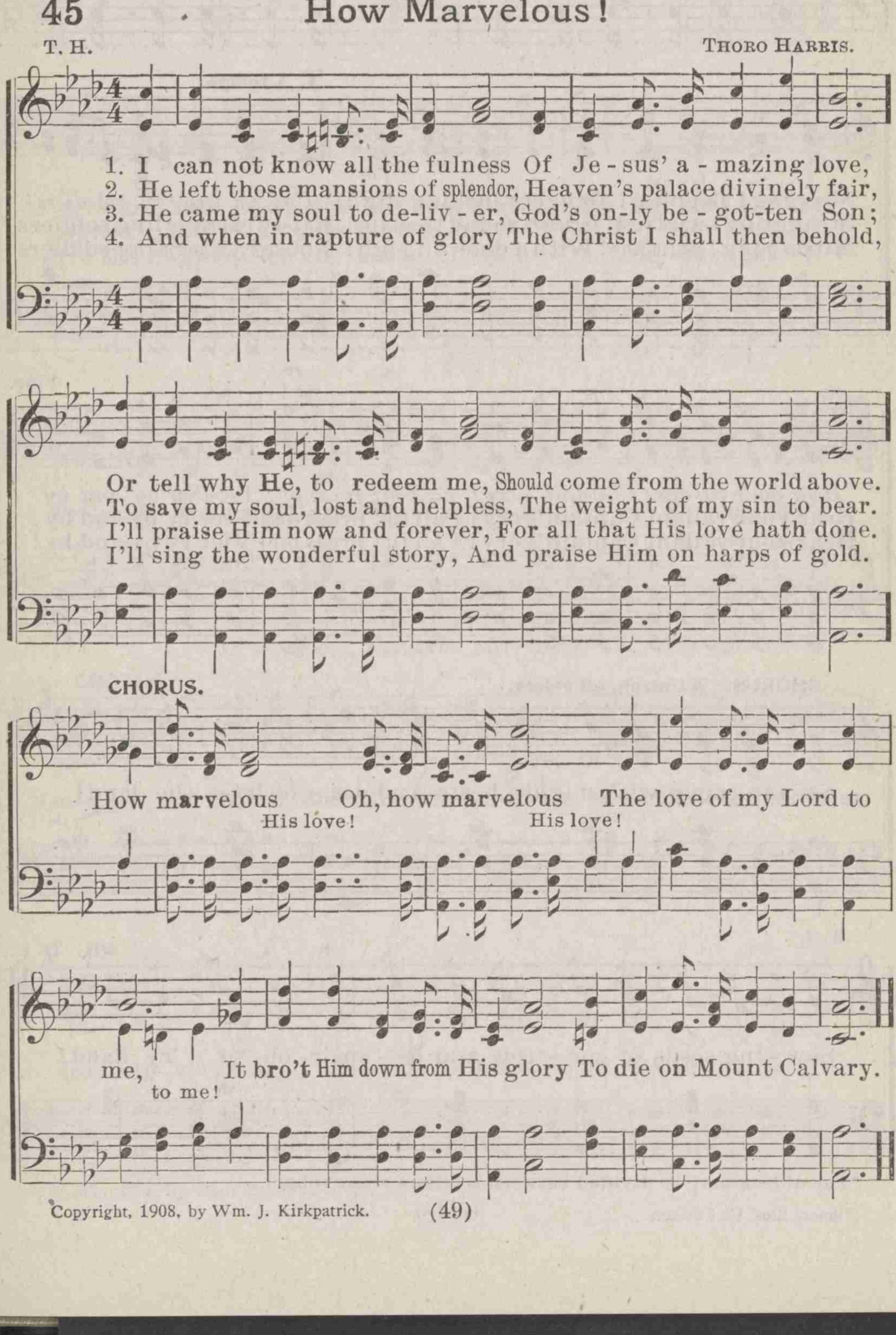
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Trusting, Serving, Praising.



45 How Marvelous!

T. H. THORO HARRIS.



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Fall In! Press On!

F. L. B.

F. L. BRISTOW.

1. Wea - ry of the Mas-ter's fight? Sleep-ing all the day and night?
2. Straggling from the Lord's command? Seeking pleasures of the land?
3. Murm'ring, fight-ing for the right? Heav-en's por-tals just in sight?

f. **A tempo.**

Sleeping! sleeping! Dangers lurking nigh! *Up! ye wea-ry sol-diers!*
Straggling! wand'ring! Tempters round thee lie! Ral-ly! straggling soldiers!
Murm'ring! murm'ring! With a dole-ful sigh! Rouse! ye murm'ring soldiers!

Fine.

Hear your val-iant Cap-tain's cry! Fall in! press on! Vic-t'ry by and by!
Hear your valiant Captain's cry! Fall in! press on! Vict'ry by and by!
Hear your valiant Captain's cry! Fall in! press on! Vict'ry by and by!

CHORUS. ✳**Unison, all voices.**

Sa - tan comes with mighty hosts And des - o - lates the land!

Rit. D. S.

Sow - ing seeds of sor - row and de - spair on ev - 'ry hand!

*The unison may be divided between sections of the school.

Fillmore Bros. Co., owners.

47 Marching to Victory.

MRS. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Arm for the bat - tle, Sol - diers of right! Send the word
2. Read-y for bat - tle, Sol - diers all stand! Nev - er fail,
3. On to the bat - tle, On - ward to win! God and right

of our Lord Down the left and right. Arm for the bat - tle!
nev-er quail, Wait your Lord's command. Read - y for bat - tle!
give the might O'er the hosts of sin. On to the bat - tle!

f. Fine.

Tri-umph we see; March-ing to vic - to-ry— To vic - to-ry.

D. S. *Shout, shout the vic - to-ry!* *The vic - to - ry!*

CHORUS.

On-ward, one and all, Shouting the vic-to-ry; Forward, heed the call that

D. S.

leads to vic - to-ry. Je - sus is lead-ing on, Faith-ful is He.

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48 On the Firing Line.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. To the front a-way, in the gospel war, With the cross of Christ go-ing on before; 'Mid the fire and smoke, and the canon's roar, We'll
2. Down the bat-tle-line pass the word along, Let your faith be firm and your courage strong; Tho' the foe be fierce and the fight be long, We'll
3. Out and out for God and for hol - i-ness, We will keep in rank and the bat-tle press; With the gospel ar-mor of righteousness We'll
4. Till in ev - 'ry land is our flag unfurled, Till the en - e - my from his throne is hurled; Preaching full salva-tion to all the world, We'll

CHORUS.

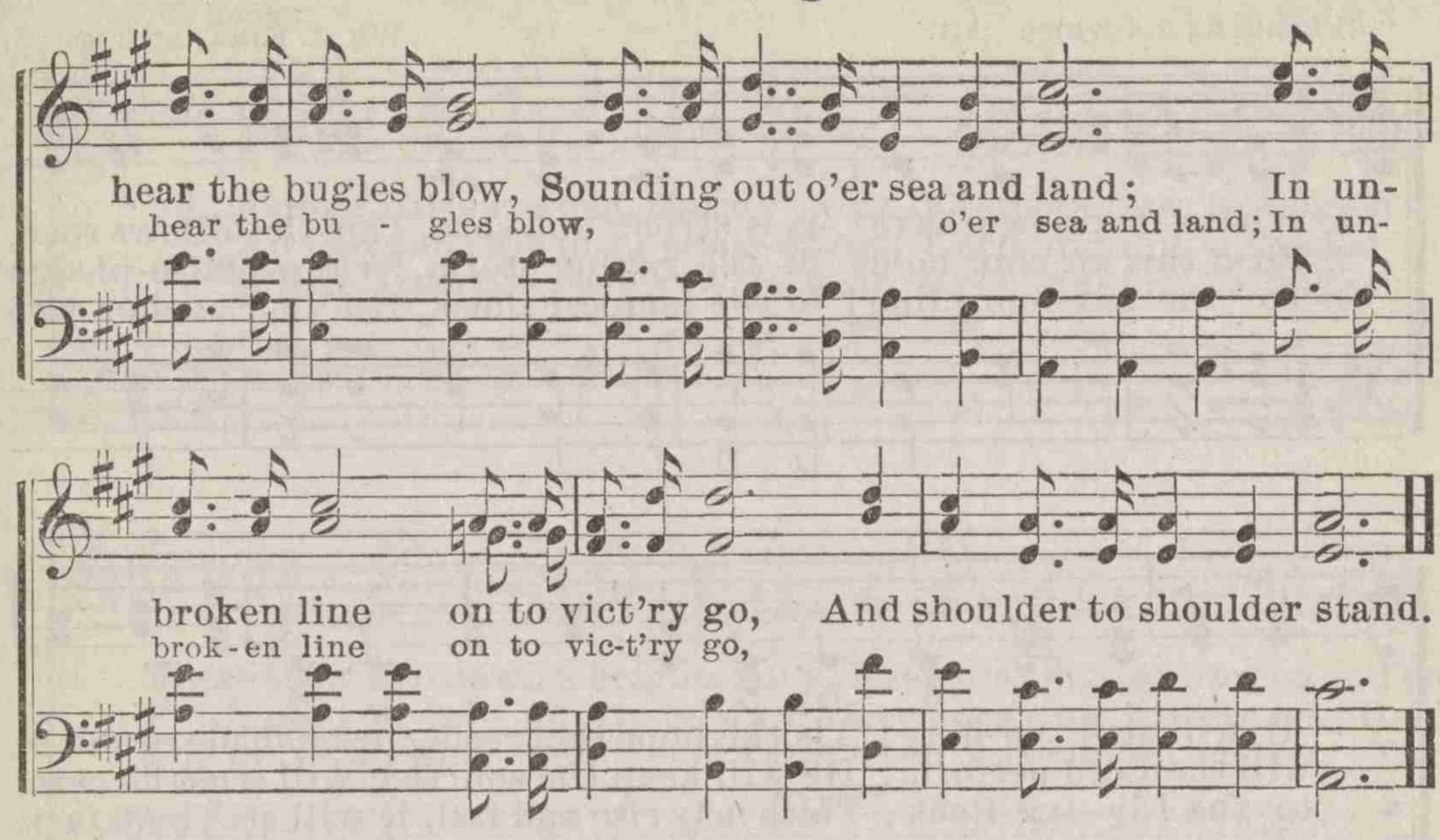
shoulder to shoulder stand. We are out to-day on the fir-ing line,
vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!

For the truth and right we will boldly fight; We are out to-day on the
vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!

fir-ing line, A vic-torious, loy-al band; See our banners wave,
vic - to - ry! See our ban - ners wave,

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On the Firing Line.



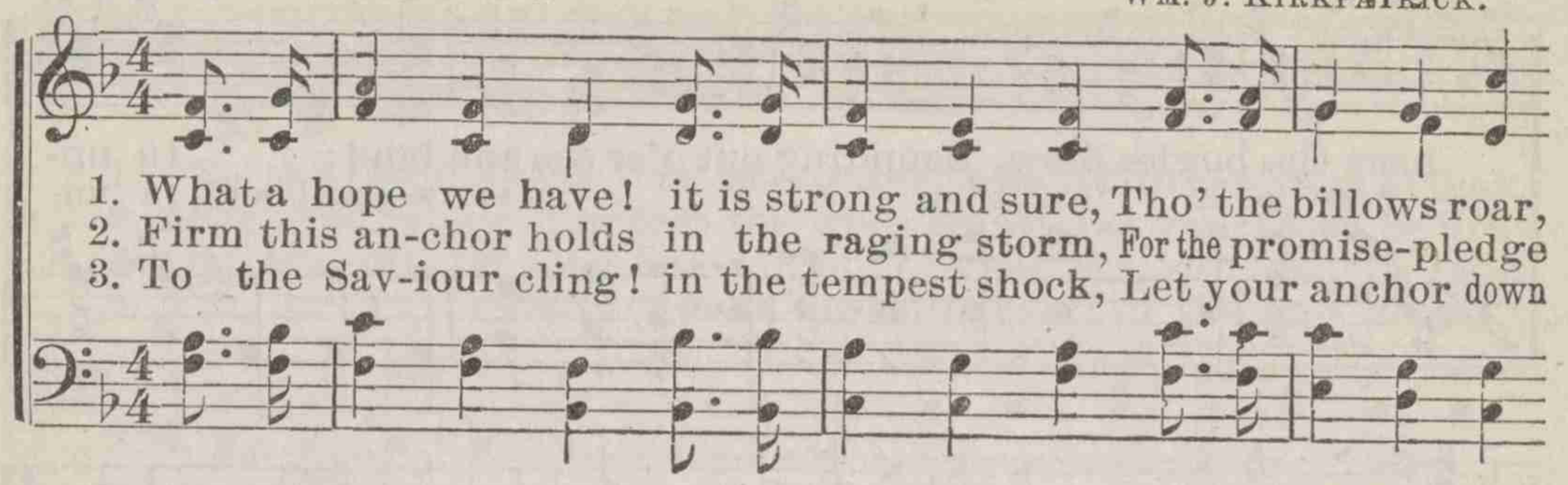
49 God Will Take Care of Me.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

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50 We Have an Anchor.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. Alt. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



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51 Keep Praying, Toiling On.

J. T. LATTA. IRA B. WILSON.

1. A-long life's rugged, thorny way, Keep praying, toiling on;
2. All fears and gloomy doubts dis-card, Keep praying, toiling on;
3. If griefs seem more than you can bear, Keep praying, toiling on;

There soon will dawn a brighter day, Keep praying, toiling on. The
Faith nev - er fails of its re-ward, Keep praying, toiling on. Hold
For pray-ing light-ens ev - 'ry care, Keep praying, toiling on. The

trials you have had are past; Bear patiently the ones thou hast; If
firm and steadfast to the end; From duty do not swerve or bend; For
Saviour has great sympathy For struggling mortals such as we; And

oth - ers come, they will not last, Keep praying, toil - ing on.
help, on Him you can de-pend; Keep praying, toil - ing on.
He will give us vic - to - ry— Keep praying, toil - ing on.

D. S. *soon will dawn a bright-er day, Keep pray - ing, toil - ing on.*

CHORUS.

Keep pray - ing, toil - ing, Praying, toiling on; There
Keep pray-ing, toil - ing, pray-ing, toil - ing,

D. S.

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52 Walk Beside Me.

KATHARINE E. PURVIS. J. M. BLACK.

1. Walk be-side me, O my Saviour, While life's morning sky is bright;
2. When the noontide's glowing splendor Brings its weight of toil and care,
3. When the twilight shades descending, Warn my soul that night is near,

Grant me now Thy loving fav-or, Flood my path with heav'nly light.
May Thy love, so pure and tender, All my heav-y burdens bear!
With the hues of sun-set blending, Let the light of heav'n appear.

Whether good or ill be-tide me, Whether skies be dark or clear,
In a wea-ry land, provide me Shelt'ring rock and cooling spring;
Thro' the val-ley, Saviour, take me, Close my eyes when night shall come,

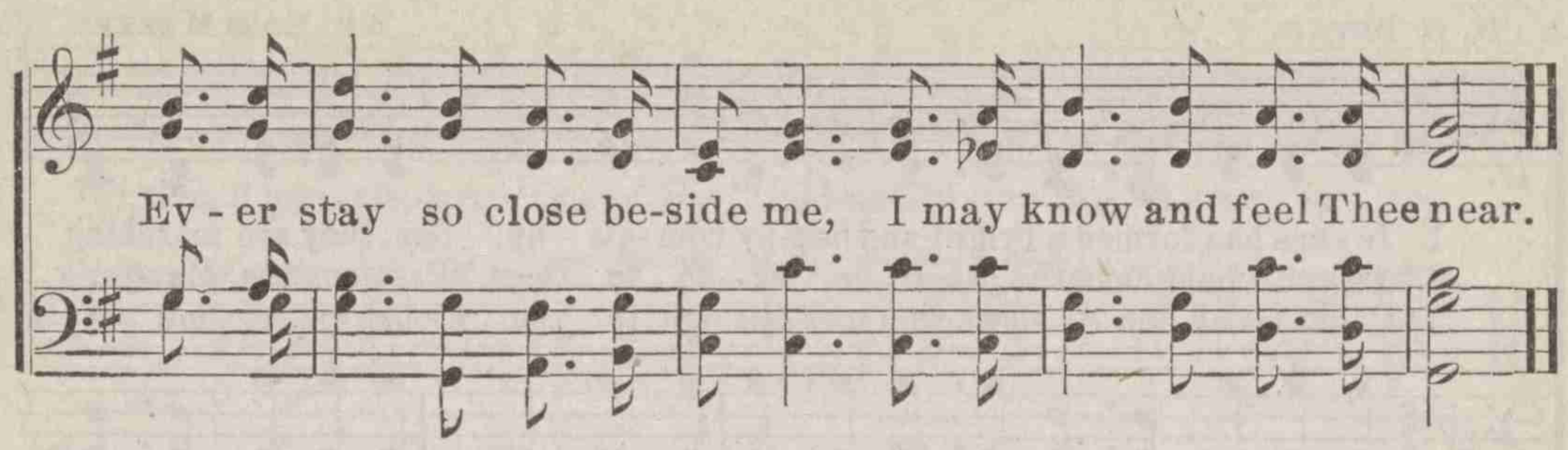
Ev-er stay so close be-side me, I may know and feel Thee near.
When the tempest rages, hide me Un-der-neath Thy folded wing.
Then bid an-gel voic-es wake me, Sweetly singing, "Wel-come home."

CHORUS.

Bless-ed Saviour, walk with me, Take a-way all anx-ious fear;

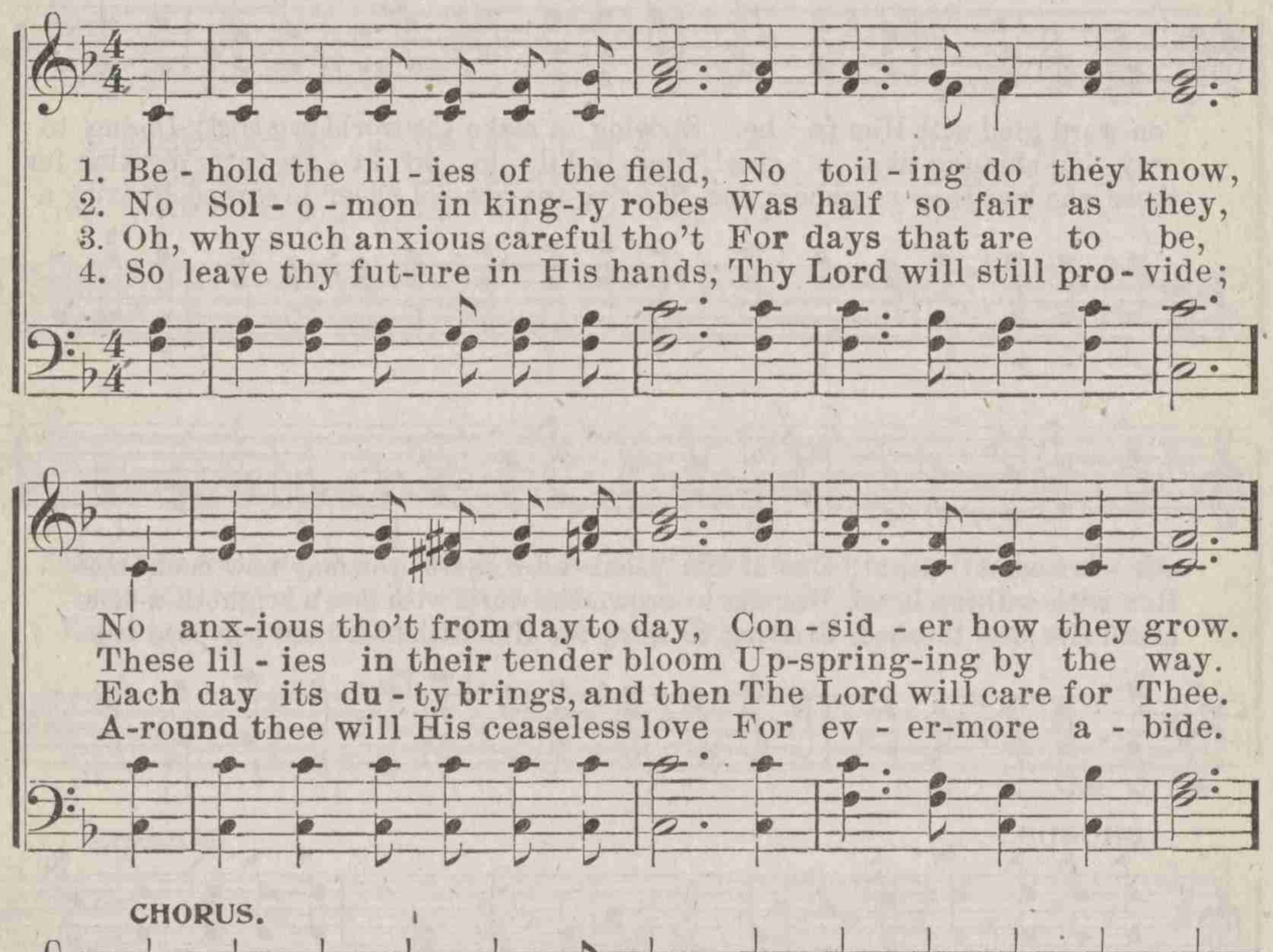
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Walk Beside Me.



53 He Careth for the Lilies.

MRS. A. L. DAVIDSON. J. H. ROSECRANS.



By permission.

54 The Golden-Rulers.

H. O. DEVAH. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Je - sus has formed a bright and hap-py com - pa - ny, See, they are marching on-ward glad with Him to be, Striving to make the world more bright, Do-ing to
2. "As you would have the others do, so do to them," Precious the Mas-ter's say - ing shin-ing like a gem! Dai - ly I'll do my lit - tle part, Working for
3. Count me as one of those who love His will to do, Count me as one of those who love their neighbors, too, Striving the gos-pel cheer to spread, Striving a-

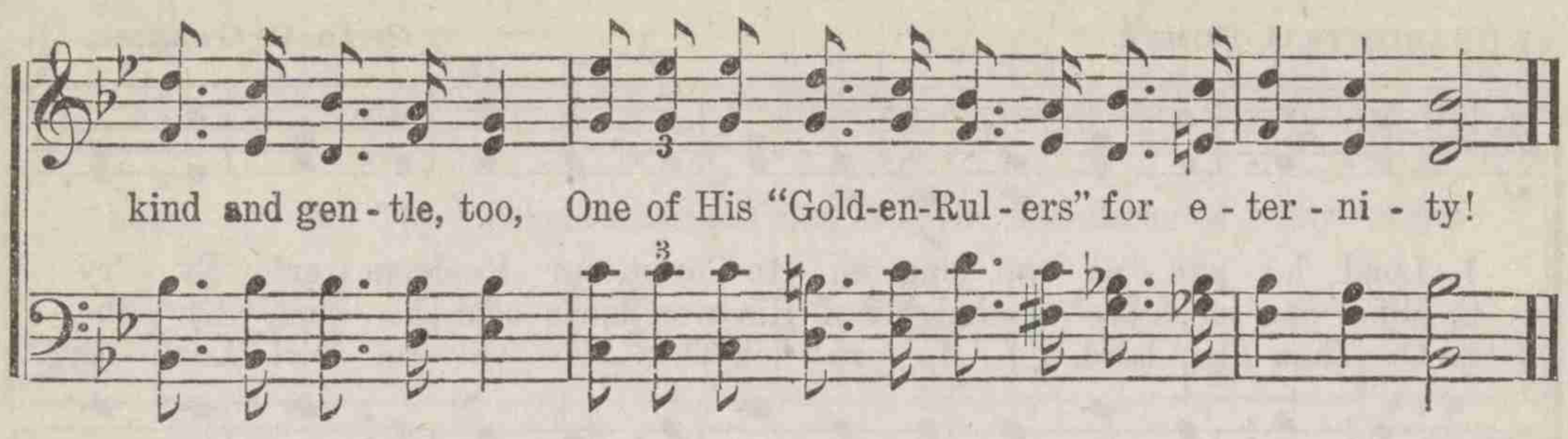
oth - ers what is right; One of His "Gold - en-Rul-ers" you may now count me!
Him with will-ing heart, Helping to crown the world with love's bright di-a-dem.
broad His love to shed, Striving to work for Him with heart and pur-pose true.

CHORUS.

One of His "Gold-en - Rul - ers" I will glad - ly be, One of His "Gold-en-
Rul - ers" you may now count me, As I would have the oth - ers do, I will be

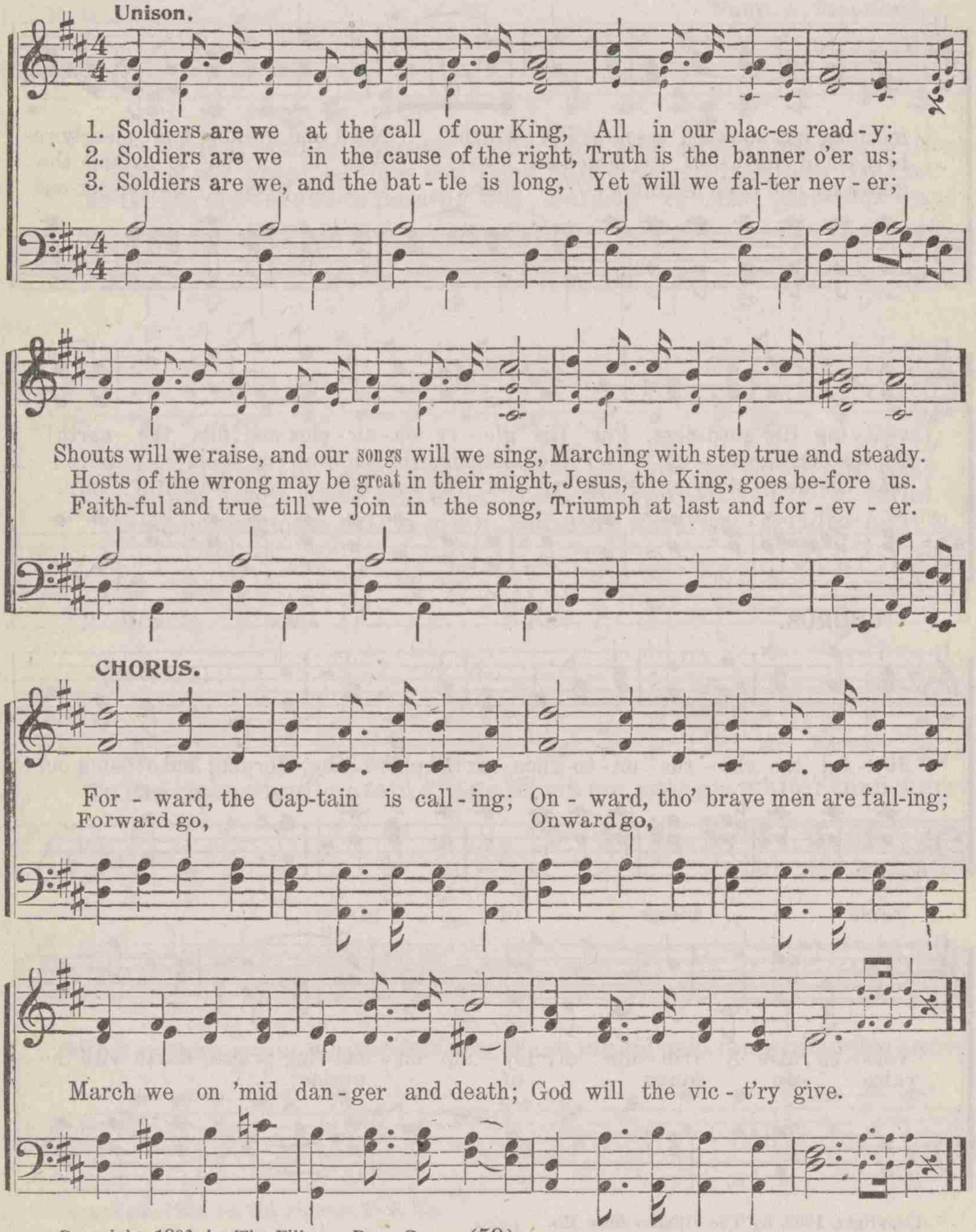
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The Golden-Rulers.



55 Soldiers Are We.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.



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56 Our Shepherd King.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Loud ho - san - na we sing un - to Christ, our Re-deem - er! Ev - 'ry morning but showeth a - new His worth!.... Noon and evening more clearly re-
2. Who can meas-ure the heights of His won-drous com-pas - sion, Or the breadth of His in - fin - ite, matchless love?.... Who is a - ble to fathom the
3. O Thou Shep-herd of Is - ra - el, Thee we will fol - low! Lead us, guard us, and keep us from ev -'ry snare,.... Call us, when in - to dan-ger-ous

veal - ing His good-ness, For His glo - ry en - cir - cles and fills the earth!
depths of His mer - cy, Or the blessings He showers us from a - bove?
plac - es we're straying; Keep us in Thy be - nef - i - cent, watchful care.

CHORUS.

We will

Joy - ful the cho - rus un - to Thee, our Shepherd King, Morning and evening our

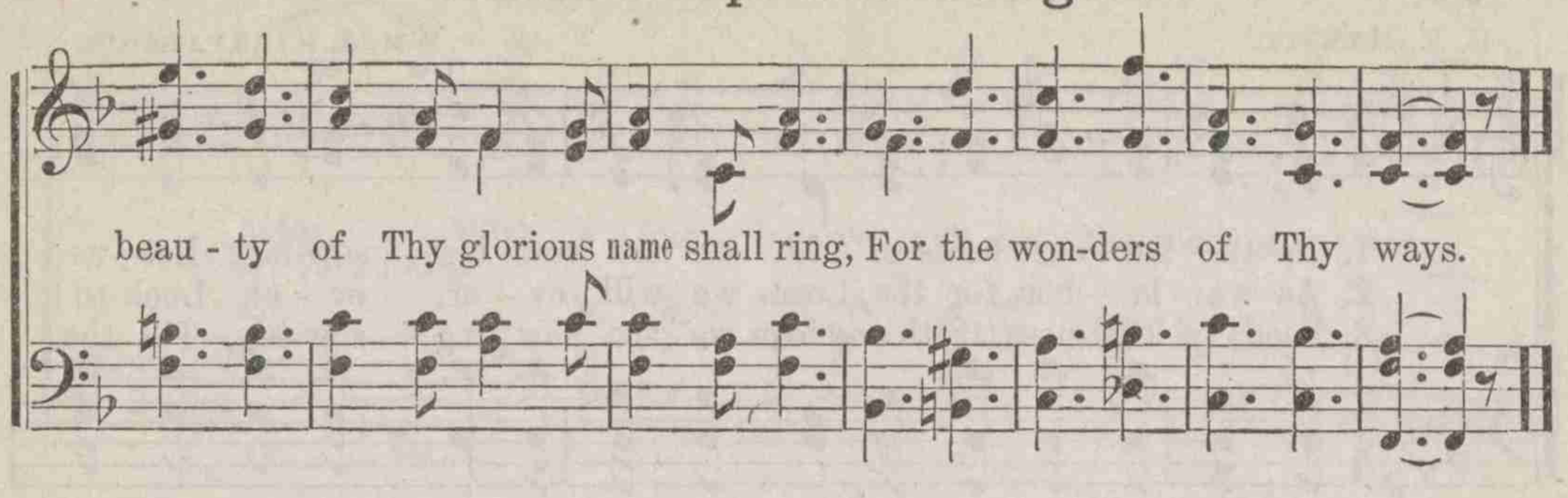
We will

raise in songs of praise;

voic - es raise A trib - ute of loy - al, un - end - ing praise; Earth with the
raise in songs of praise;....

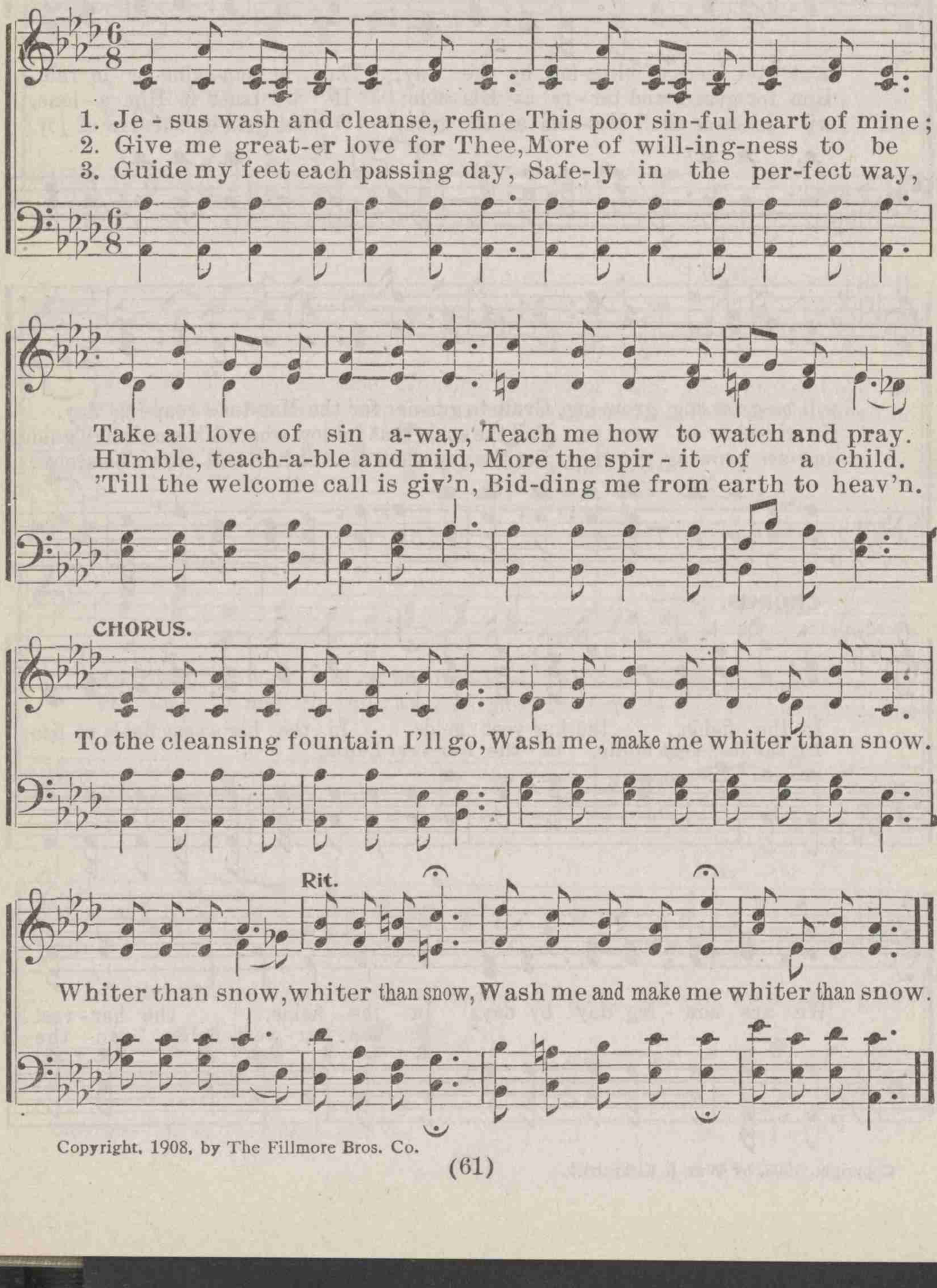
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Our Shepherd King.



57 Whiter than Snow.

M. E. DUNHAM. FRED. A. FILLMORE.



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58 In the Harvest Fields.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. In the har - vest fields of life we are sow - ing, sow-ing; Let us
2. As we la - bor for the Lord, we will ev - er, ev - er, Look to
3. Seeds of kind-ness, truth and love we are sow - ing, sow-ing, Till the

scat - ter seeds of bless-ing, by the way; Then, in sun-shine or in rain,
Him for grace, and tar - ry at His side; If we trust in Him a - lone,
wil - der-ness shall blos-som as the rose; O what gold-en sheaves of joy

will be grow-ing, grow-ing, Grain to gar-ner for the Mas-ter's reap-ing day.
He will nev - er, nev - er, Fail the souls that fol-low where His word shall guide.
now are growing, growing, For the day when He the har-vest crown be-stows!

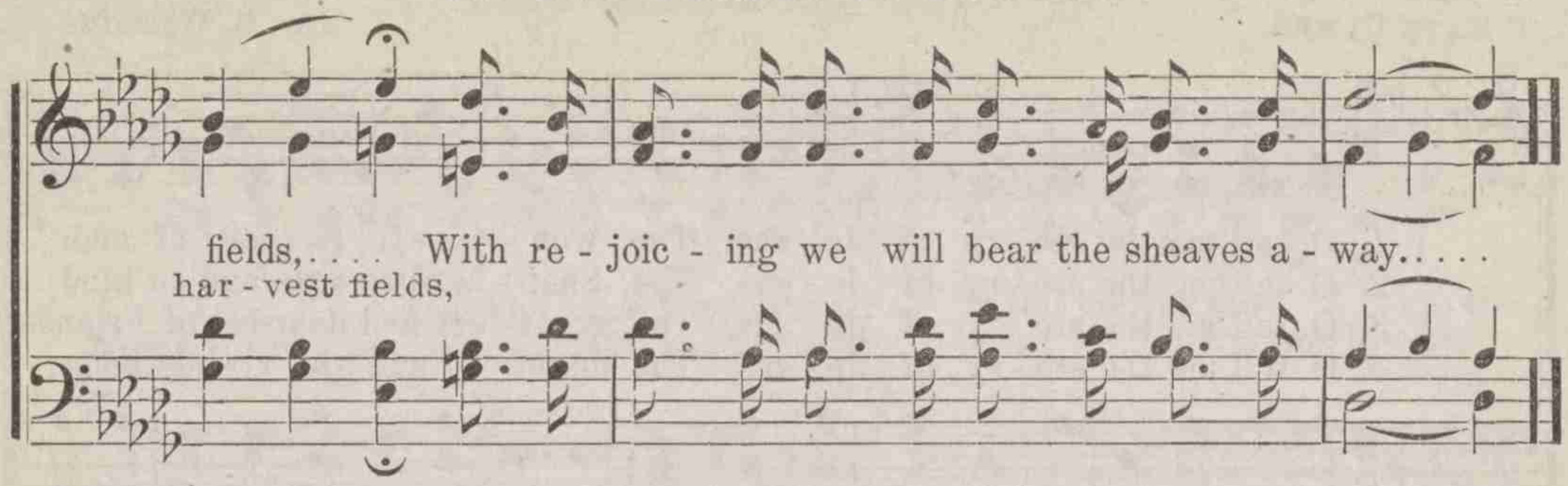
CHORUS.

In the fields,.. the har-vest fields, In the har - vest fields of life
In the har-vest fields, in the har-vest fields,

We are sow - ing day by day; In the fields,.... the har - vest
In the har - vest fields, in the

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In the Harvest Fields.



59 Until We Meet Again.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.



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60 The Beautiful Story.

KATE ULMER. IRA B. WILSON.

1. O tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, The won - der - ful Sav-iour of men;
2. O tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, The Shep - herd so true and so kind;
3. O tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, The great - est and dear-est of Friends;
4. O tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, The might - y and glo - ri - ous King;

Tho' o - ver and o-ver you've told it, Yet tell it a-gain and a - gain;
Who glad-ly re-signed all His glo-ry, The lost and the help-less to find;
Who nev-er, no nev - er be - tray-eth The one who up - on Him de - pends;
Who yon-der in maj-es - ty reign-eth, While an - gels their glad homage bring;

The world is so sad and so wea - ry, So bur-dened with sin-ning and care;
O tell of the bright liv-ing pas-tures, Where gen - tly the still wa-ters glide;
Tho' friendships of earth oft are severed, And but for a sea-son en - dure,
O tell of the crowns He has prom-ised To those who will serve Him be-low,

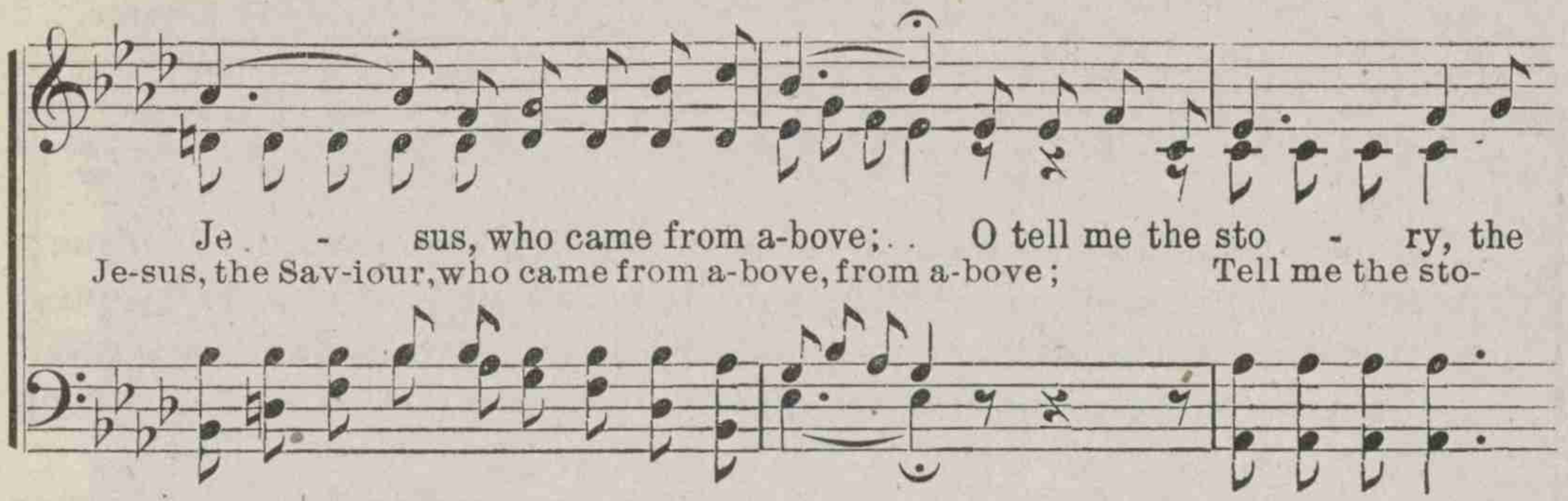
O tell of His ten - der com-pas-sion, Who came all earth's sorrows to bear.
Where those who will fol-low His lead-ing, In safe - ty and peace may a - bide.
His friend-ship is true and un-fail-ing, A - bid - ing, e - ter - nal and sure.
And how they shall share in His glo-ry, While years of e - ter - ni - ty flow.

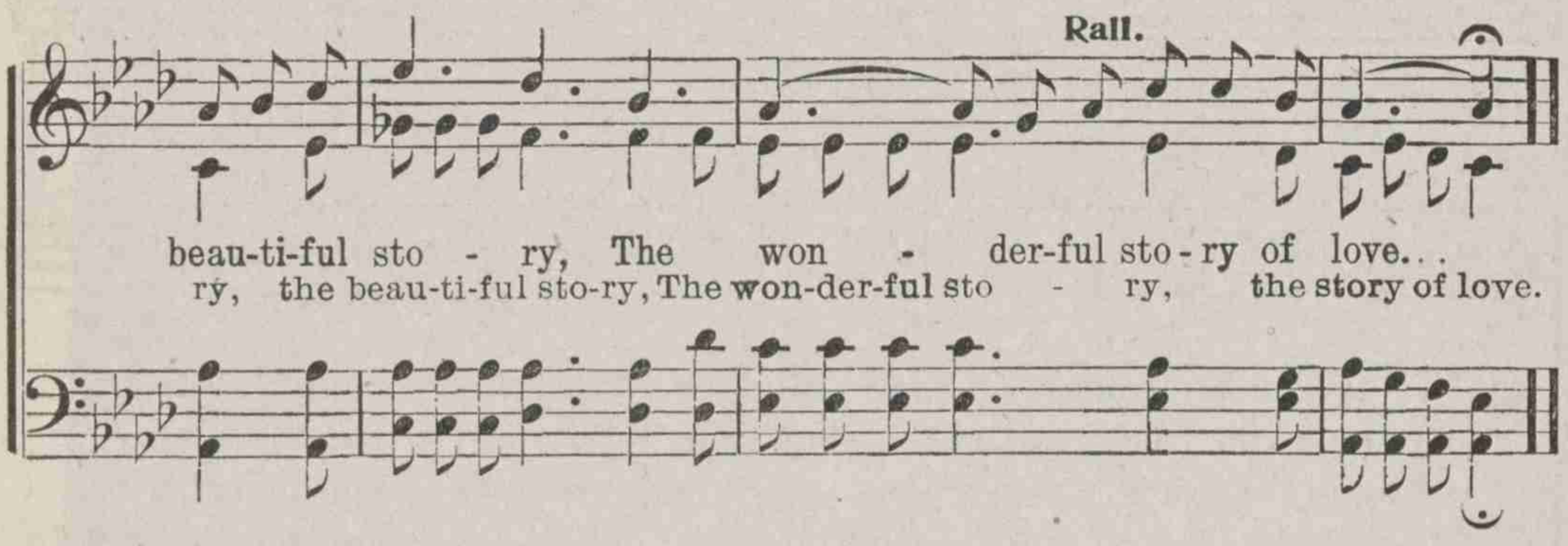
CHORUS.

O tell me the sto - ry, the beau-ti-ful sto - ry, Of
Tell me the sto - ry, the won-der-ful sto - ry, Of

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The Beautiful Story.

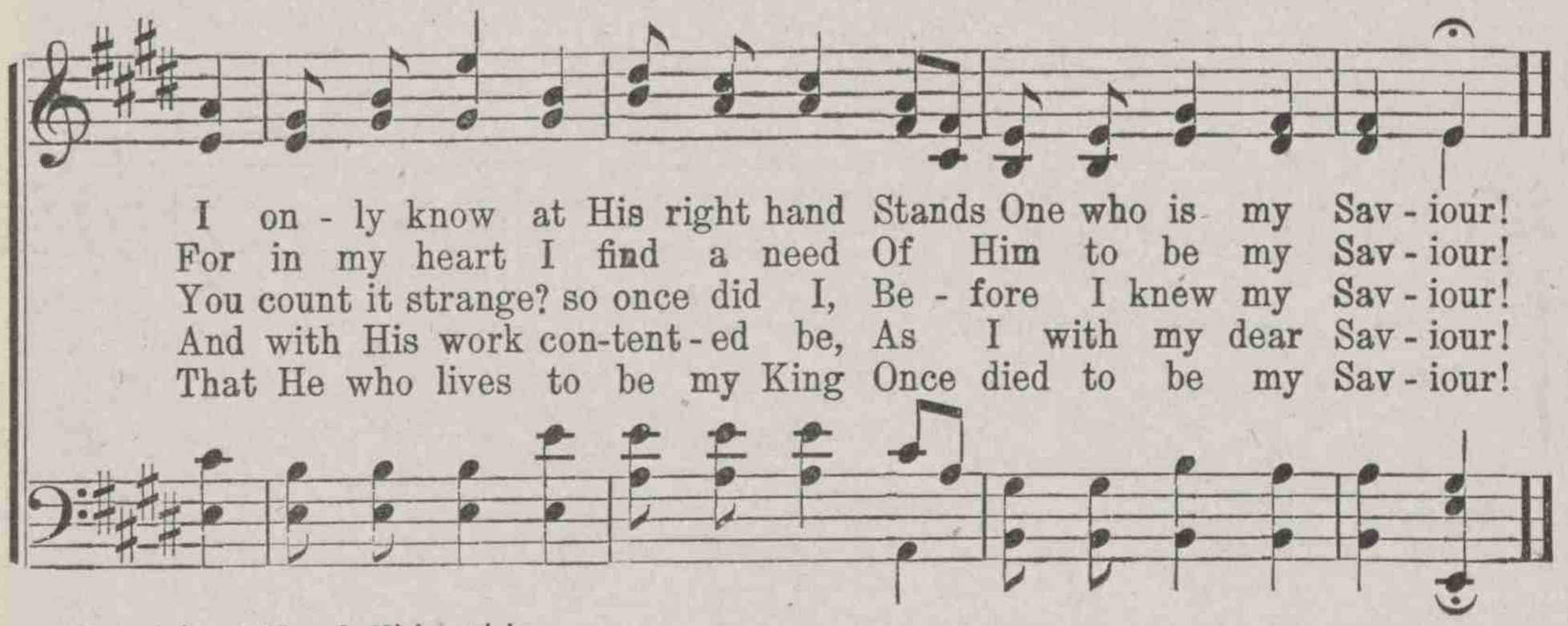




61 My Saviour.

DORA GREENWELL. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.





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62 The Greatest Thing is Love.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. O matchless love, how could it be? He took my place and died for me;
2. In ev - 'ry land beneath the sun, It makes us brothers, ev'ry one,
3. It makes all things with joy replete, Makes strong the heart, life's cares to meet,
4. Where souls in sin and sadness droop, We go with Him and gladly stoop

I from the brok-en law go free, Thro' love, wonderful love.
Thro' Christ the "well be-lov-ed Son," This love, wonderful love.
Turns sorrow's bit-ter in - to sweet, This love, wonderful love.
To lift a fall - en broth-er up, Thro' love, wonderful love.

CHORUS.

The greatest thing in earth be-low, Is love,.....
won-der- ful love,

The greatest thing the an-gels know, Is love,.....
won - der - ful love,

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The Greatest Thing is Love.



63 Spirit So Gentle.

MARY B. WINGATE. J. H. FILLMORE.



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64 Do You Know the Song?

A. P. COBB. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Do you know the song that the an - gels sang On that night in the long a - go? When the heav'ns a-bove with their music rang, Till it
2. Do you know the song that the shepherds heard As they watch'd o'er their flocks by night? When the skies bent down, and their hearts were stirred By the
3. Do you know the story that the wise men heard As they journey'd from the East a - far? O'er a path-way plain, for there nightly burned In their

ech-oed in the earth be - low?
voi - ces of the an - gels bright? All glo-ry in the highest, Peace on
sight a glo-rious guid-ing star?

CHORUS.

earth, good will to men, Glory in the highest, Peace, good will to men; Glory in the highest,

Glo-ry in the high-est, Glo-ry in the high-est, Peace on earth, good will to men.

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65 I Would be a Gatherer.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. (Matt. 12: 30.) WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I would be a gath-er-er, win-ning precious souls, Working in Thy
2. I would be a gath-er-er ere the night shall come, Working with a
3. I would be a gath-er-er, just for love of Thee, All my days to

har - vest field; I - dle here no long-er, let me work with Thee,
skill-ful hand; Do-ing what Thou biddest in Thy time and way,
Thee be giv'n; Thou art my Re-deem-er, Thou hast died for me,

Gath'ring an a - bun-dant yield.
Wait-ing for Thy least com-mand.
Mak - ing me an heir of heav'n.

CHORUS.

I would be a gath-er - er,

O my Sav-iour! I would be a gath - er - er of souls for Thee; A will - ing

gath - er - er, A faith-ful gath-er-er, Winning precious souls for e-ter - ni - ty.

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Give Me Thy Heart.

E. E. HEWITT. ANNIE F. BOURNE.

1. "Give me thy heart," says the Father a-bove, No gift so precious to
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Saviour of men, Call - ing in mer - cy a-
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir-it di-vine, "All that thou hast, to my

Him as our love, Soft - ly He whis-pers wher-ev-er thou art,
gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
keep - ing re - sign; Grace more a-bound-ing is mine to im - part,

CHORUS.

"Grate-ful-ly trust me, and give me thy heart.
Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,
Make full sur-ren - der and give me thy heart."

p

Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wherever thou art; From this dark

Rit.

world He would draw thee a-part, Speaking so tenderly, "Give me thy heart."

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

67 To Jesus I Will Go.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. There's a gen - tle voice with-in calls a - way (calls a - way), 'T is a
2. He has promised all my sins to for-give (to for-give), If I
3. I will try to bear the cross in my youth (in my youth), And be
4. Still the gen - tle voice with-in calls a - way (calls a - way), And its

warning I have heard o'er and o'er (o'er and o'er); But my heart is melted
ask in sim-ple faith for his love (for his love); In his ho - ly word I
faith-ful to its cause till I die (till I die); If with cheerful step I
warning I have heard o'er and o'er (o'er and o'er); But my heart is melted

now, I o - bey (I o - bey); From my Saviour I will wander no more.
learn how to live (how to live), And to la - bor for his kingdom a - bove.
walk in the truth (in the truth), I shall wear a star-ry crown by and by.
now, I o - bey (I o - bey); From my Saviour I will wander no more.

CHORUS.

Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Je-sus I will go and be saved;

Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Je-sus I will go and be saved.

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68 Lovely River

P .H. J. H. F.

Duet and Chorus.

1. Lovely, love-ly riv - er, On thy way so free, Murm'ring softly ev - er Toward the boundless sea, Thou art sweetly telling In thy gen - tle song,
2. O that love-ly riv - er, With its crystal flood, Flow-ing free-ly ev - er From the throne of God; On its pleasant borders Springs the liv - ing green,
3. To this love-ly riv - er We may gladly come, To its bow'rs of blessing We may free-ly come; Of its leaves of healing We may strength receive,

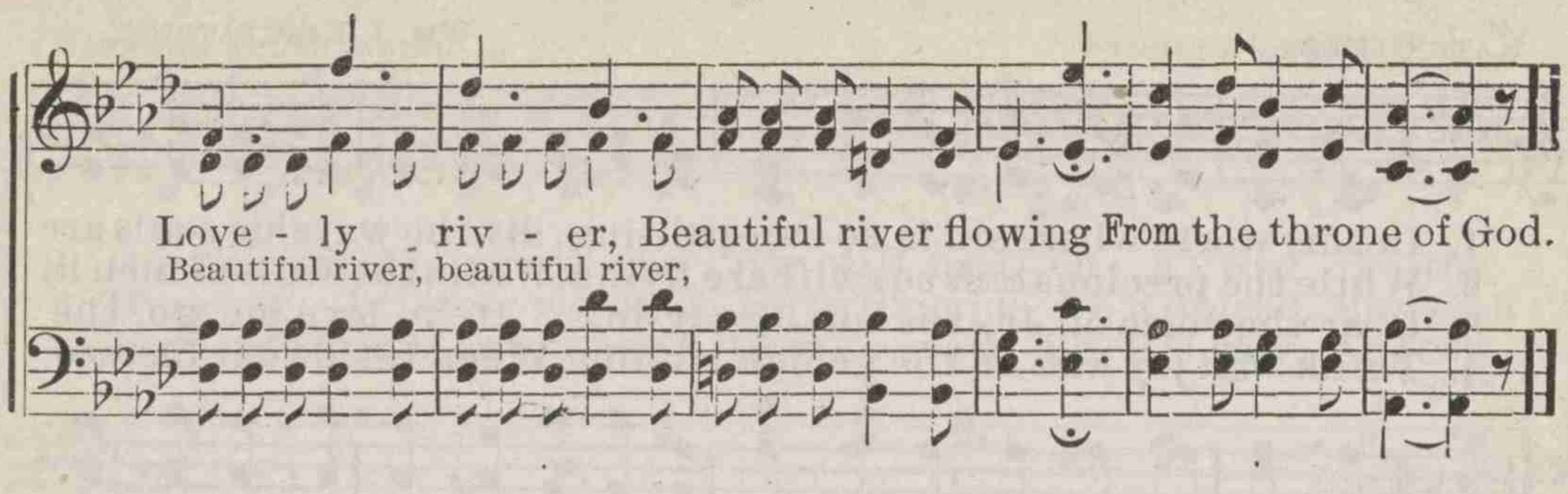
Of the liv - ing wa-ters Flowing bright a - long.
There the tree immortal, With its fruits is seen.
Of its precious wa-ters We may drink and live.

CHORUS.

Love - ly riv - er, With its crystal flood, Bless - ings
Beauti-ful river, lovely river, With its crystal flood, its flood, Blessings, abundant
ev - er, Bearing all a - broad, Love - ly riv - er,
ev-er, ev - er, Bear-ing all abroad, abroad, Beauti - ful riv-er, beauti-ful riv - er,

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Lovely River.



69 Blessed are They.

H. R. TRICKETT. J. H. F.



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70 Lend a Hand.

KATE ULMER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. In this world where sin is so ap-pall-ing, By the wayside souls are dai - ly fall-ing, To the help that you can give they're calling;
2. While the precious hours so swift are flying, While the souls of men in sin are dy - ing, Do not say there is no use in try - ing;
3. Hear the voice of Je - sus soft-ly say-ing: If ye love me, go, the cost not weighing, True dis-ci-ples be, my word o - bey-ing;
4. Think what joy when on the golden landing, When beside our blessed Lord we're standing, Safe at home with all the ransomed banding;

CHORUS.

Lend a hand, a helping hand. Lend a hand..... the wrongs to right-en, Lend a hand..... the load to light-en; Lend a hand..... the world to brighten, Lend a hand, a helping hand.

Lend a hand

Lend a hand

Lend a hand

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71 To the Sunday-School Away.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. STANLEY GREENWOOD.

1. On this bright, hap-py day We will hast-en a-way To the best place of all, the Sunday-school. And in al-ley or street We will
2. Here of Je-sus we read, He will guide, He will lead, May each child learn to love the Sunday-school. You will find peace and joy, Oh, my
3. Here we're taught how to pray, How to walk in His way, And we all learn to love the Sunday-school. Learn to love Jesus, too, As each

ask all we meet, Will you come go with us to Sunday-school?
girl and my boy, If you come go with us to Sunday-school.
child ought to do, Will you come go with us to Sunday-school?

D. S.—*We will stand for the right, As an ar-my of might, That shall win boys and girls for Sunday-school.*

Fine.

CHORUS.

To the Sunday-school a-way, On this bright and happy day,
A-way, a-way,
Here we stud-y and we sing Of Christ our Lord and King.

D. S.

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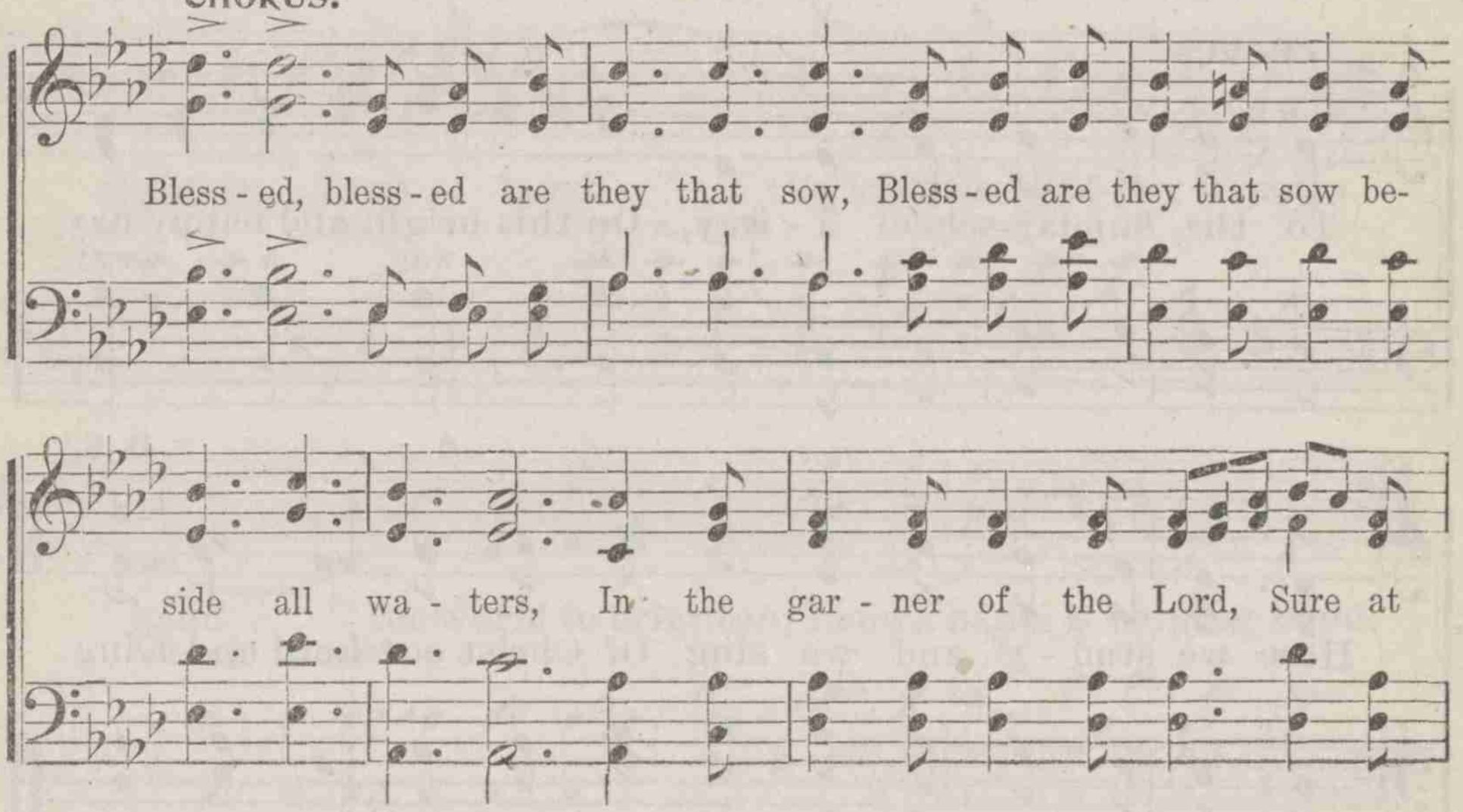
72 Beside All Waters.

PHŒBE CAREY. J. H. FILLMORE.



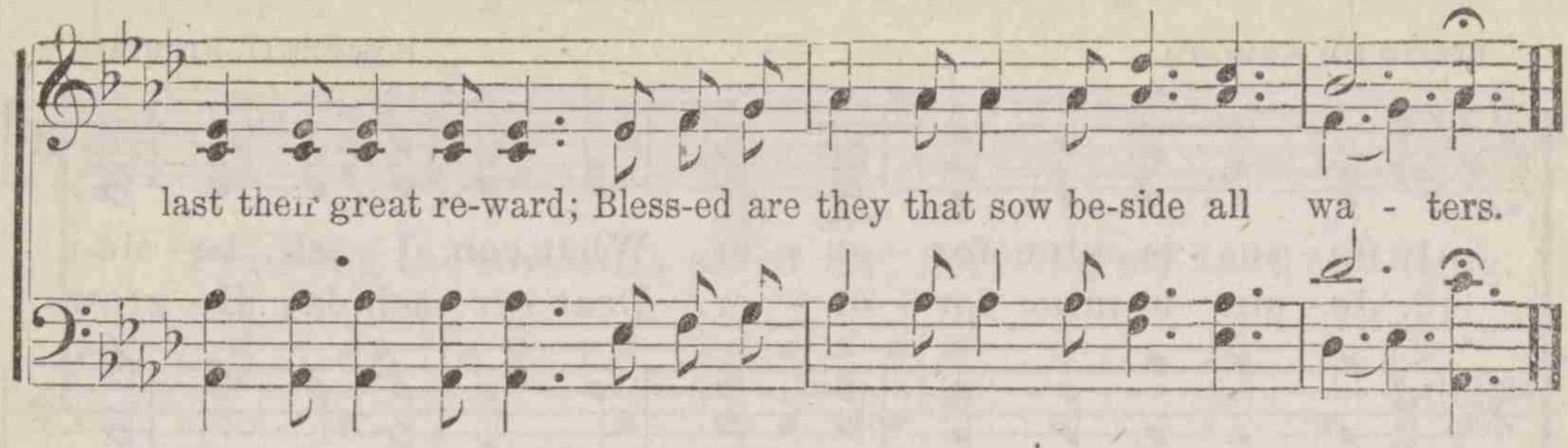


CHORUS.



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Beside All Waters.



73 For Me the Cross He Bore.

IDA L. REED. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



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74 Jesus is Mine Forever.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. POWELL G. FITHIAN.

1. Je - sus is mine for - ev - er, What can I ask be - side,
2. Je - sus is mine for - ev - er, Dear - er each day He grows;

On - ly the joy of walk - ing Close by His blessed side.
Hold-ing with Him com-mun - ion Sure - ly my cup o'er-flows.

Songs in the night He giv - eth, Won - der-ful peace di - vine,
Sometime in heav-en's glo - ry, Safe with the blood-washed throng,

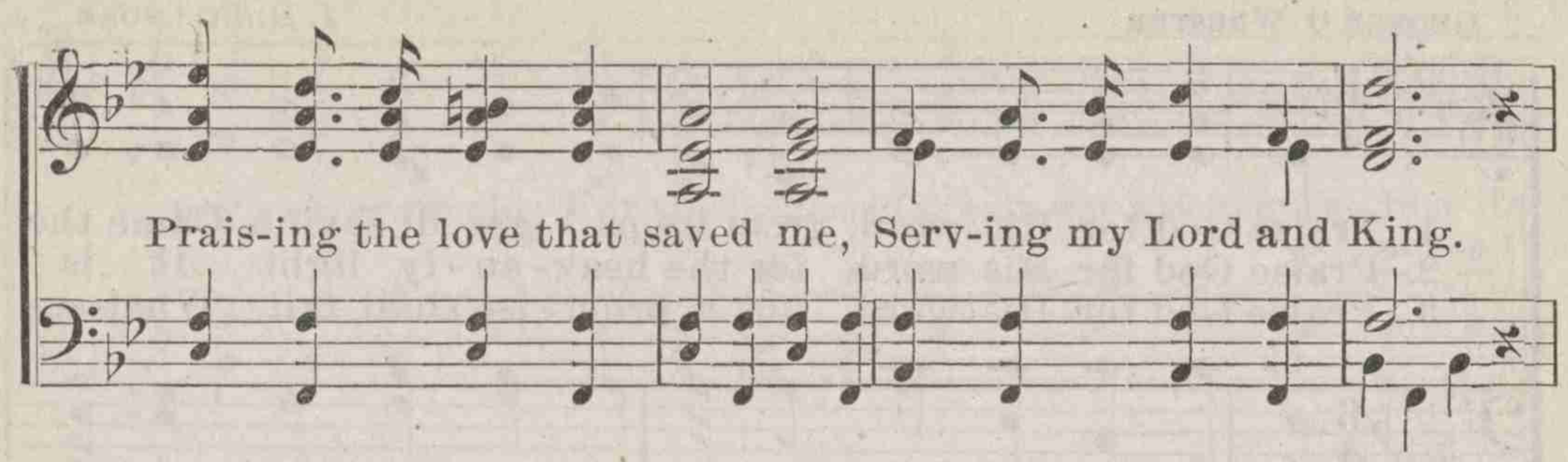
O-ver my pathway, guiding me onward, Brightly His love doth shine.
Thro' endless a-ges joyful I'll praise Him, Singing redemption's song.

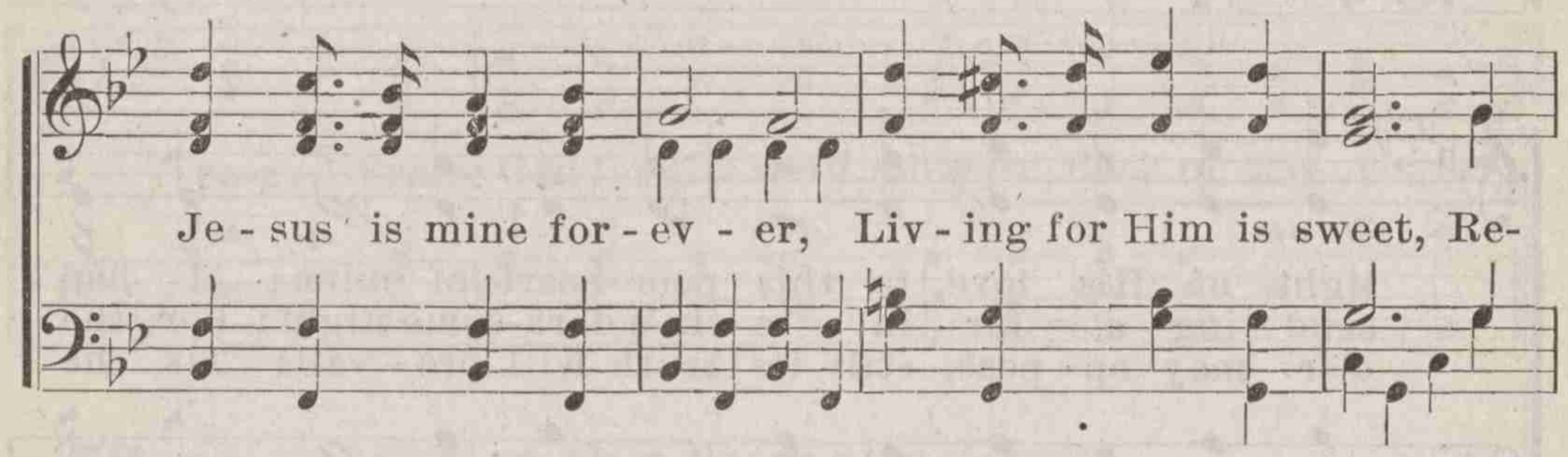
CHORUS. Unison.

Je - sus is mine for - ev - er, Joy - ful my heart doth sing,

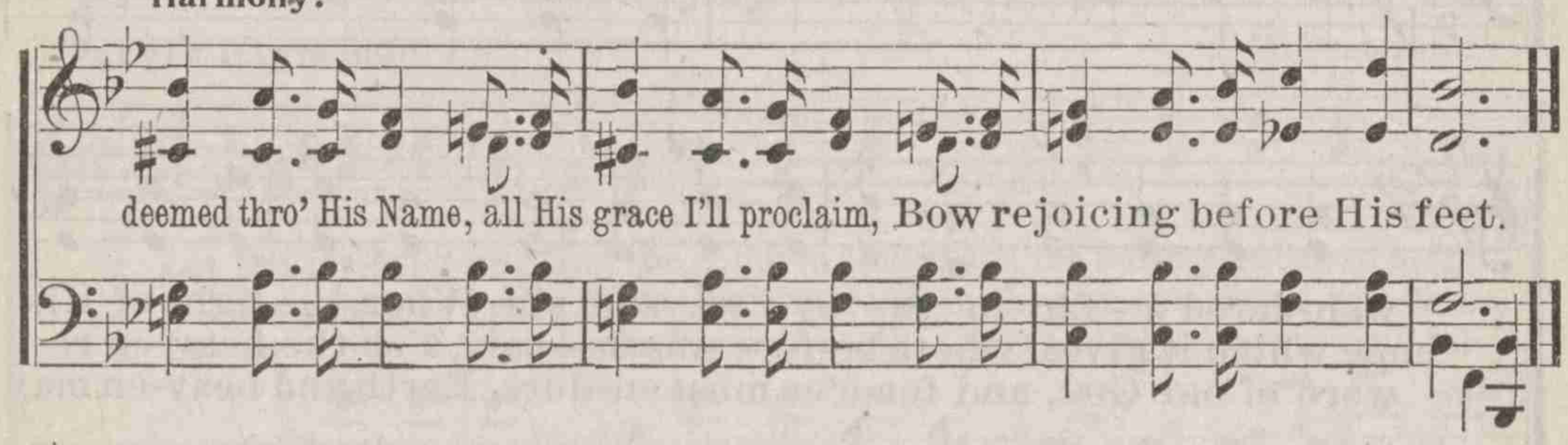
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Jesus is Mine Forever.





Harmony.



75 He Knows It All.

Anon. STANLEY GREENWOOD.

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76 The Book of the Ages.

GEORGE O WEBSTER J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Praise God for His word, from its pa - ges di - vine Came the light of His love to this poor heart of mine; I had
2. Praise God for His word, for the heav - en - ly light It is send - ing a - far in - to sin's dark-some night; For the
3. Praise God for His word, not a prom - ise shall fail, What-so- e'er may op - pose, still its truth will pre - vail; 'Tis the

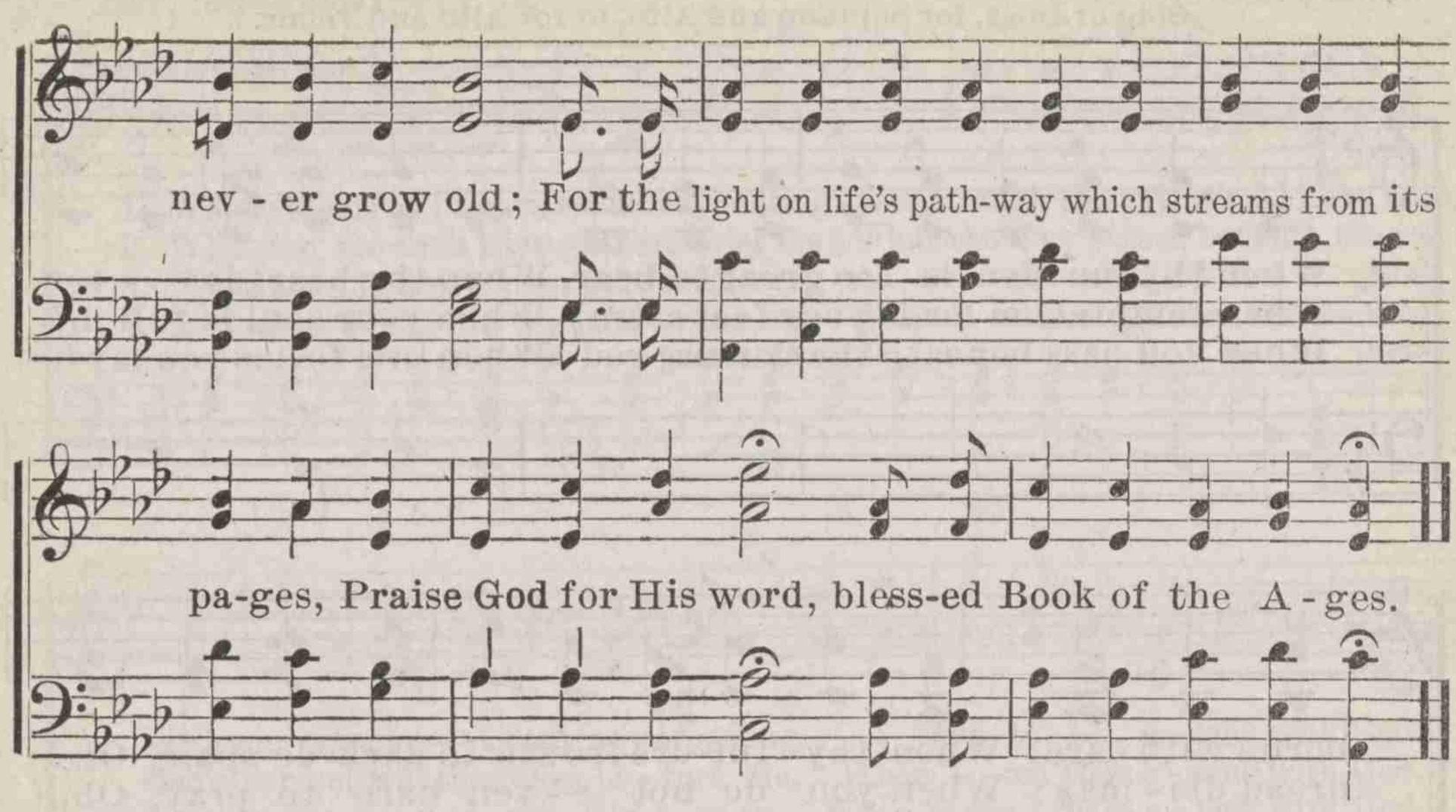
wan-dered a - far in the by - ways of sin, When the light of His truth to my heart en-tered in.
hope which it gives, where be-fore was de-spair, For the heav-en re- vealed, and the way lead-ing there. Praise God for His grace which its
word of our God, and for-e'er must en-dure, Earth and heav-en may pass, but it stand-eth se-cure.

CHORUS.

pa - ges un - fold, For the sto - ry of love which will

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The Book of the Ages.



77 Let the Joybells Ring.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.



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78 Come to Me.

Solo or Duet, for Soprano and Alto, or for Alto and Tenor.

C. M. F. CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

1. When thy bur-den is too great to bear, When thy heart is o - ver-
2. When temptation leads your feet astray, When your soul is full of
3. When you pass beneath the chast'ning rod; When loved forms you lay be-

borne with care; When thy fut-ure frowns in dark de-spair, Oh,
dread dis - may; When you do not e - ven dare to pray, Oh,
neath the sod; When you seem for-sak - en by your God, Oh,

CHORUS.

list - en to the Sav-iour say: Ye who la - bor, heav-y
Come, (oh,) come

la - den come, Lay your weary head up - on my breast; Take my
learn of me, Come, come, learn of me; Come, (oh,)

yoke up - on you, learn of me, Come, and I will give you rest.
come, learn of me, sweet rest.

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79 Alone with God.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. When storms of life are round me beating, When rough the path that I have trod,
2. What tho' the clouds have gathered o'er me? What tho' I've passed beneath the rod?
3. 'Tis there I find new strength for du - ty, As o'er the sands of time I plod;
4. And when I see the mo-ment near-ing When I shall sleep beneath the sod,

With - in my clos - et door re - treat-ing, I love to be a - lone with God.
God's perfect will there lies be - fore me, When I am thus a - lone with God.
I see the King in all His beau-ty, While resting there a - lone with God.
When time with me is dis - ap - pear-ing, I want to be a - lone with God.

CHORUS.

A - lone with God,..... the world for - bid - den, A - lone with
A - lone with God,

God,..... O blest re - treat! A-lone with God,..... and
Alone with God, Alone with God,

in Him hid - den, To hold with Him..... com-mun - ion sweet.
To hold with Him

Rit.

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80 Scattering Precious Seed.

W. A. OGDEN. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed by the way-side, Scat-ter-ing
2. Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed for the grow-ing, Scat-ter-ing
3. Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed, doubt-ing nev-er, Scat-ter-ing

pre-cious seed by the hill - side; Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed
pre-cious seed, free-ly sow - ing; Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed,
pre-cious seed, trust-ing ev - er; Sowing the word with pray'r

o'er the field, wide, Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed by the way.
trust-ing, know-ing, Sure - ly the Lord will send it the rain.
and en - deav - or, Trust-ing the Lord for growth and for yield.

CHORUS.

Sow - ing in the morn - ing, Sow - ing at the
Sow - ing in the ev - 'ning, (*Omit*.....
Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the seed at noontide,

noon - tide; Sow-ing the precious seed by the way.....
Sowing the precious seed; by the way.

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81 To the Work.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are ser - vants of God, Let us fol - low the path that the Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed, To the foun - tain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, *"Sal-va - tion is free!"*
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the king - dom of dark-ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex- alt - ed shall be, In the loud swell-ing cho - rus, *"Sal-va - tion is free!"*

REFRAIN.

Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on,
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, toil-ing on, toil-ing on,
Let us hope, let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas-ter comes.
and trust, and pray,

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82 Scatter Your Blessings

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Scatter your man-y blessings to the ones you hold so dear, There may
2. Scatter your man-y blessings to the need-y all a-round, Bur-dens
3. Scatter your man-y blessings, how it light-ens up the heart, How in

be a sorrow that the heart alone may know; Scatter your many blessings,
it will lighten that the suff'ring poor must bear; Scatter your many blessings
o - ver-flow-ing tide the joy of God comes in; Scatter your many blessings,

for a friend is need-ing cheer, Price-less is the love that you may show.
where the woes of life a-bound, O the joys that you will waken there.
with the an-gels have a part, Making glad this desert world of sin.

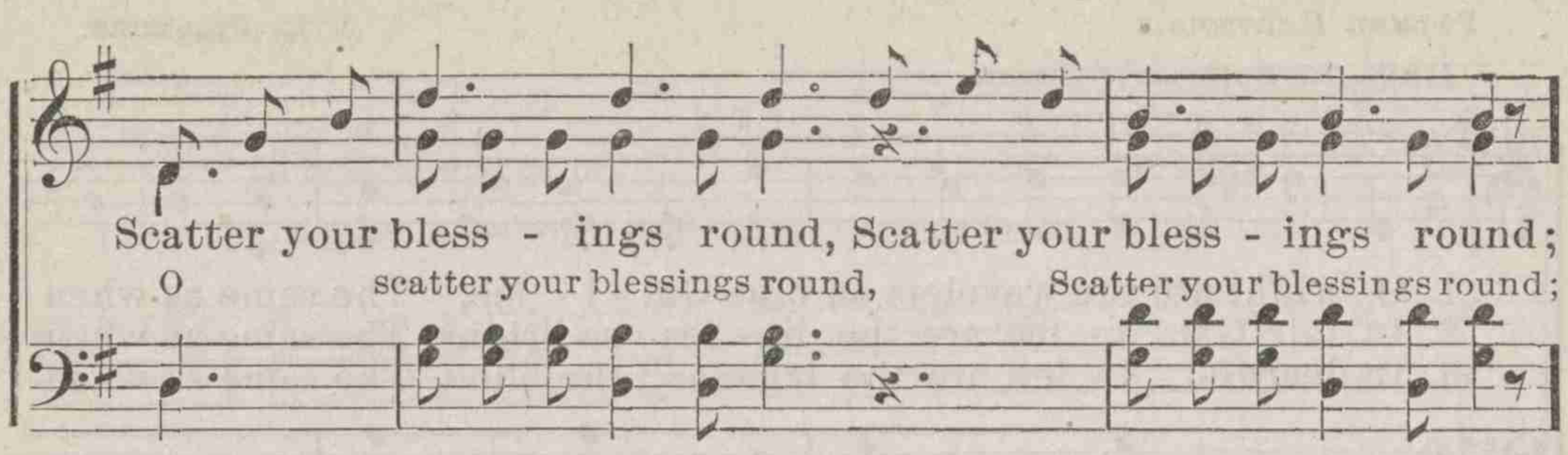
CHORUS.

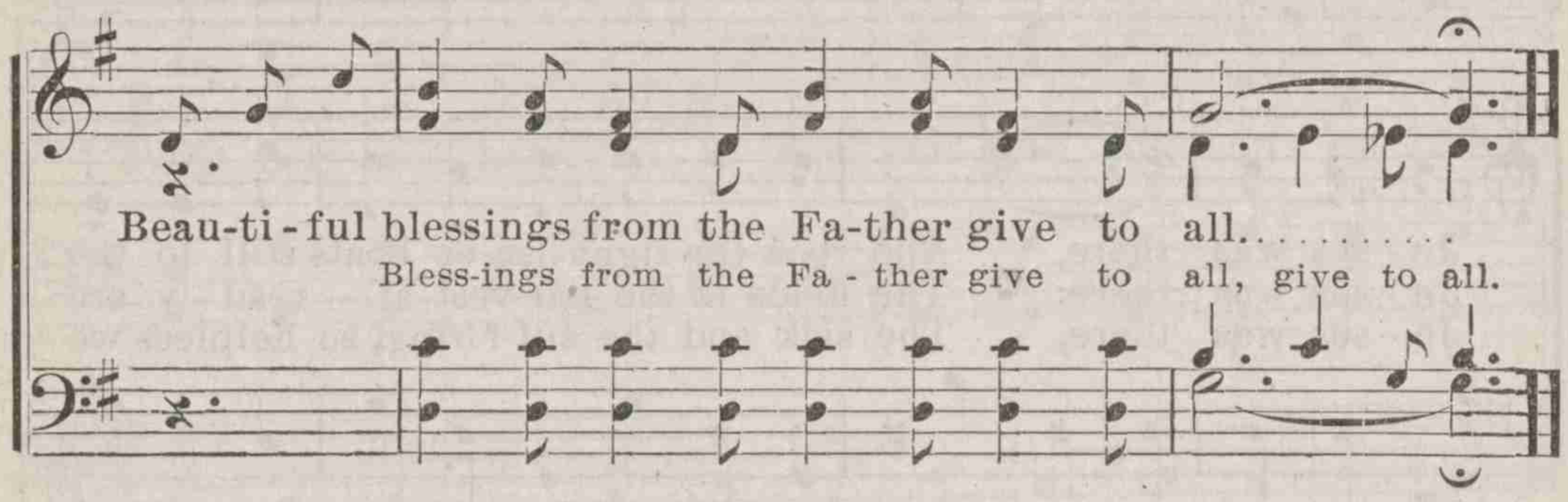
Scatter your bless - ings round, Scatter your bless - ings round;
O scatter your blessings round, Scatter your blessings round;

Share with an-oth-er, cheer a broth-er, Kind-ly, gen - tly let them fall;
Share, and cheer a broth-er,

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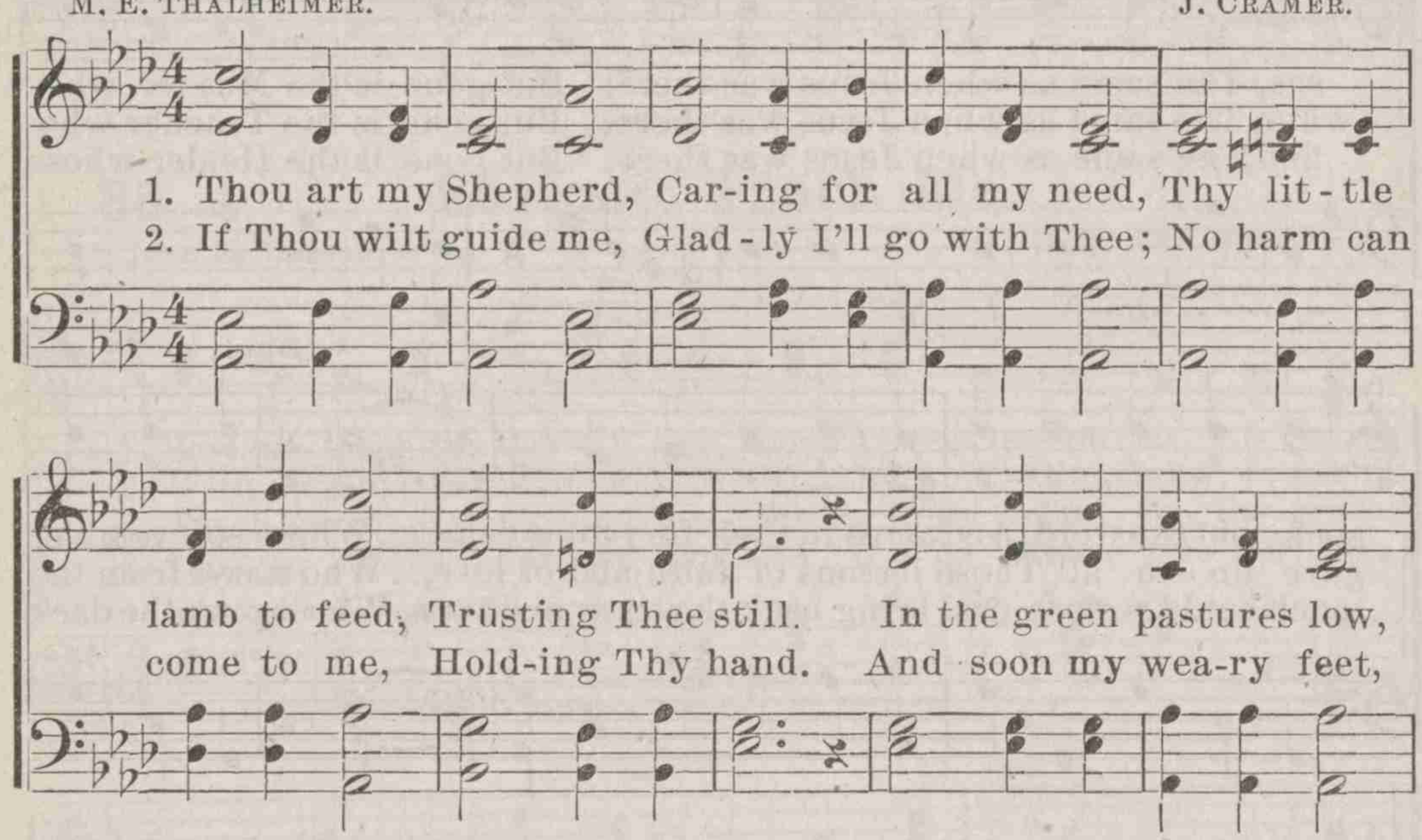
Scatter Your Blessings.





83 Thou Art My Shepherd.

M. E. THALHEIMER. J. CRAMER.



84 When Jesus Was There.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

Duet, or Solo, or Unison.

1. O bright are the wavelets on blue Gal - i - lee, The same as when Je - sus was there, And rock the light fish-er- boats still to the
2. In fair Gal - i - lee are the lil - ies so bright, The same as when Je - sus was there; The fields to the har-vest al - read - y are
3. In dear Gal - i - lee are the lame and the blind, The same as when Je - sus was there, The sick and the suf-f'ring, so helpless we

Solo.

sea, The same as when Jesus was there; But gone is the Mas-ter who spake but the word, And storms in their fury must cease,. . Whose soft voice o'er all the loud tempest was heard, And sank the wild billows in peace.
white, The same as when Jesus was there; But gone is the Teacher who gave un - to all Those lessons of faith and of love,. . Who showed from the sparrows, so ti - ny, that fall, The care of the Fa- ther a - bove.
find, The same as when Jesus was there; But gone is the Healer whose touch could restore And bring back the beauty and bloom, Whose pow'r the dark demons dismayed ev-er-more, Whose call brought the dead from the tomb.

Duet.

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When Jesus Was There.

CHORUS.

The chil-dren he took and gen-tly ca-ressed, When with us he dwelt here be - low:..... The chil-dren so hap - py, the chil - dren so blest Who lived in the dear long a - go....

85 Saviour, Teach Me.

JANE E. LEESON. C. M. VON WEBER.

1. Saviour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les-son to o - bey;
2. With a child-like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace;
4. Love in lov-ing finds em- ploy—In o - be - dience all her joy;

Sweet-er les - son can not be— Lov-ing him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol-low thee— Lov-ing him who first loved me.
Learning how to love from thee-- Lov-ing him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be— Lov-ing him who first loved me.

86 I Know That My Redeemer.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. F.

1. I know that my Redeem-er liv - eth, And on the earth again shall stand;
2. I know his promise nev-er fail - eth, The word he speaks, it can not die;
3. I know my mansion he pre-par - eth, That where he is there I may be;

I know e - ternal life he giveth, That grace and
Tho cruel death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall
O wondrous tho't, for me he careth, And he at

CHORUS.

power . . are in his hand. { I know, I know . .
see . . . him by and by. { And on the earth . .
last . . . will come for me.

that Je-sus liv-eth, }
a-gain shall (*omit*) } stand; I know, I know . . that life he

giv-eth, That grace and power . . . are in his hand.
are in his hand.

Rit.

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87 Lift Up the Light.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Maestoso. Unison.

1. Lift up the light, the bless - ed light of love, Ev - er re-
2. Lift up the light, sal - va - tion's hap - py ray; Bring to a
3. Lift up the light, the glo - rious light of truth; Giv - ing to

flect-ing a bright-ness from a-bove; Living for Him who gave His life for you,
neigh-bor the gold-en beams of day; Sing, till a-far, your notes of gladness ring,
Je-sus the fresh-ness of your youth; Showing His praise with joyfulness of heart,

CHORUS.

Filled with His Spir-it, be loy-al, brave and true.
"Al-ways a-bound-ing" in ser-vice for the King.
Till those a-round you shall choose the better part.

Lift up the light, ...

Lift up the light, . . Scat-ter the darkness of the wea-ry night; Lift up the

light, . . Let it be clear and bright, Lift up the Gos-pel's bless-ed light.

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88 Make the World Better.

C. M. F.

SOLO or UNISON. CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

1. This world has many burdened souls, Bowed down with loads of care,
2. This world has many gloom - y days, When clouds obscure the sun,
3. This world has many a bit - ter grief, In troubled heart and breast;

And sighs and groans and tears and moans, We meet with ev'-ry-where.
And thundrous fears and rain of tears, From morn till day is done.
The mourners go, downcast and slow, In search of peace and rest.

CHORUS.

Make the world better and brighter, ... Make some poor,

heav - y heart lighter, ... Ban - ish its grief and fear,

Give it new joy and cheer, Make the world bet-ter and bright - er.

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89 Missionary Bells.

E. E HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Keep them ring-ing, keep them ring-ing, mis-sion - a - ry bells, Peal-ing out the news of Je - sus' love; While our gifts we bring to Je - sus, hap-py mu - sic swells,
2. Keep them ring-ing, keep them ring-ing, let the children's hands Pull the cords of love and faith and praise,'Till the children now in darkness, hear of God's commands,
3. Keep them ring-ing, keep them ring-ing, ev - 'ry one may share In the lov - ing serv - ice of our King; Bring an off'ring, will-ing off'ring, wrap it up in pray'r;

CHORUS.

Tell - ing of our bless-ed Friend a - bove.
Learn to fol - low in the Saviour's ways. Bells! bells! mis-sion - a - ry bells,
Help the mis - sion - a - ry bells to ring.

Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, each a sto - ry tells; Sounding loud and free o - ver land and sea, Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, Mis-sion-a - ry bells.

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90 The Victory May Depend on You.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Thro' the land a call is sounding, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might-y hosts of e - vil Spreading death thro'out the land,
3. Lo, a tri-umph day is coming, When our arms shall be laid down;

'Tis a sum-mons to the conflict, In the cause of right and truth;
Who is there will an-swer quickly, And the hosts of sin withstand!
Then each faithful, loy - al sol-dier Shall receive a victor's crown;

To the standard of our Captain, Lo, there comes a faithful few;
Do not fear to join our standard, For our ranks are tried and true,
Would you stand among the victors, With the band of faith-ful few;

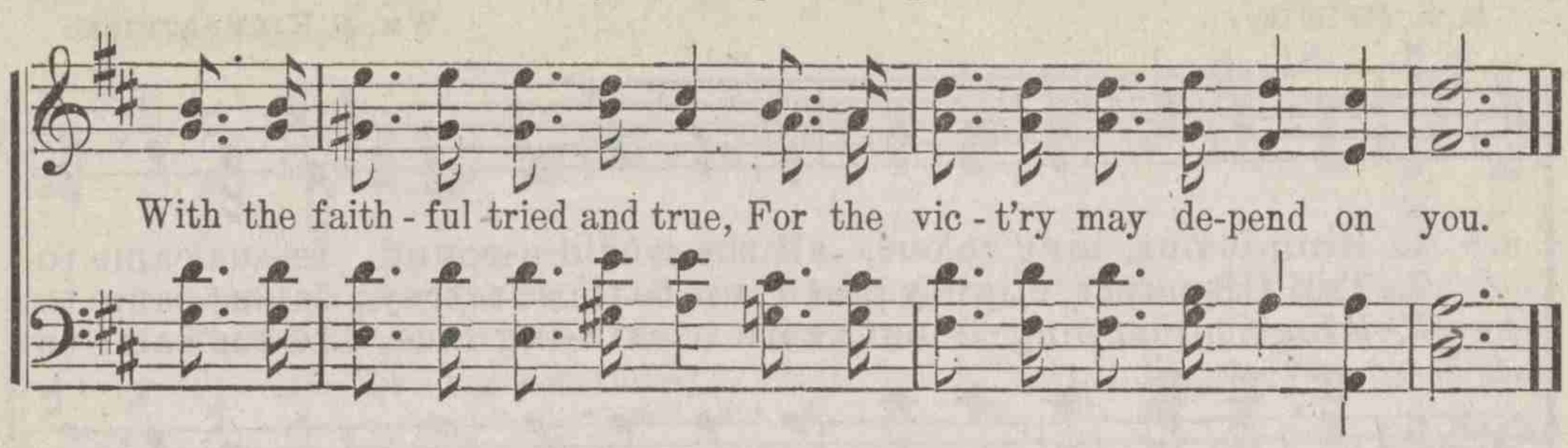
CHORUS.

But the vic-to-ry, my brother, May depend on you.
And the vic-to-ry, my brother, May depend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-
Then the vic-to-ry, my brother, Must depend on you.

pend on you, The vict'ry may depend on you; Dare to stand among the few,
on you, on you;

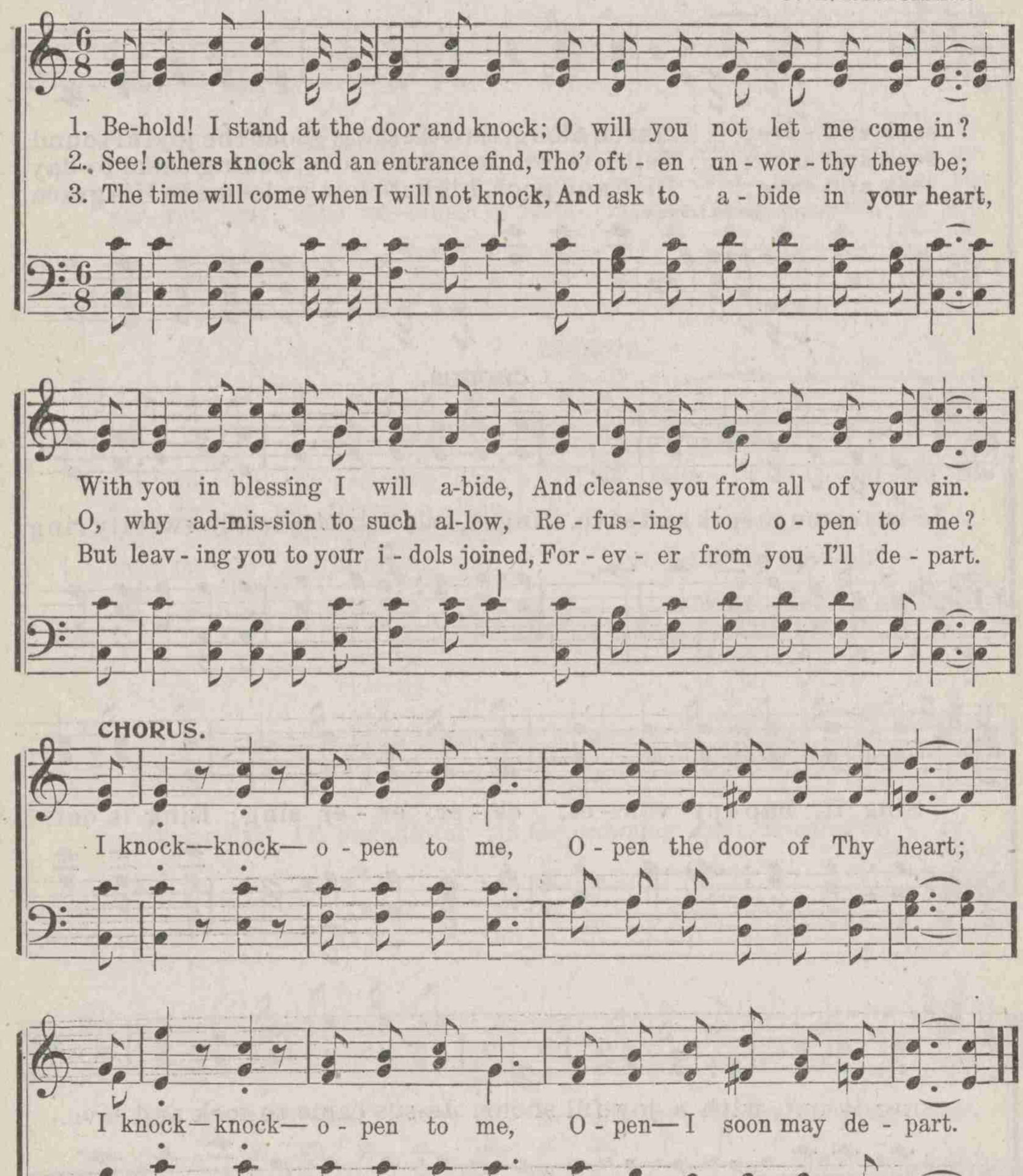
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The Victory May Depend on You.



91 Behold! I Stand and Knock.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE. J. H. ROSECRANS.



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92

Ring it Out, Sing it Out.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Ring it out, sing it out, all the world a-round, Je-sus came to
2. Tell His pow'r, mighty pow'r, un-to those astray; Je-sus came to
3. Ring it out, sing it out, with a shin-ing face, Je-sus came to

seek and save;.... March along, brave and strong, shout the joyful sound,
seek and save;.... Tell His love, wondrous love, wooing them to-day,
seek and save;.... Rich and poor, high and low, welcome to His grace,
Jesus came to save,

CHORUS.

Je-sus came to seek and save. Ring it, bells of gladness, sweetly, sweetly ring;

Sing it, hap-py voic-es, ev-er, ev-er sing; Ring it out,

sing it out, with a joy-ful shout, Je-sus came to seek and save.

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93 Faithful Till the Crowning Day.

JENNIE WILSON. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Je - sus of - fers me life's bright di - a - dem, And my hope no one can take a - way; Tri - als may be mine, but with help di - vine, I'll be
2. That fair prize a - waits all the tried and true, Who their Saviour's serv - ice ne'er dis - own; Thro' His ho - ly name I the crown may claim, Not re-
3. Tho' the temp-ter asks me to turn a - side From the path where Je - sus bids me go; I may vic - t'ry win in re - sist - ing sin, For the
4. To my lov - ing soul Christ is all in all, As I glad - ly tread the nar - row way; And sus-tained by faith in the vale of death, He will

CHORUS.

faith-ful till the crowning day. I'll be faith - ful till the
ly - ing on my strength a - lone.
aid I need He will be - stow.
keep me till the crowning day.

I'll be faith-ful

crowning day, I'll be faith-ful till the crowning day; Trusting ev - 'ry

Trusting ev-'ry

hour in my Saviour's pow'r, I'll be faith-ful till the crowning day.

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94 Where His Voice is Guiding.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Hark, 'tis the Mas-ter! He's calling you to-day, Follow where His voice is guid-ing;
2. New fields of bless-ing will o-pen to your view, Follow where His voice is guid-ing;
3. What tho' temptations may beckon you a-side? Follow where His voice is guid-ing;

Look for His foot-prints along the heav'nward way, Follow where His voice is guid-ing.
Seek-ing His spir-it, your dai-ly strength renew, Follow where His voice is guid-ing.
Un-der His ban-ner, in loy - al - ty a - bide, Follow where His voice is guid-ing.

He, ... who lives for ev - er - more, Trod . . . . this earthly path be - fore,
Press - ing onward, glad and free, Sweet - er will His serv-ice be,
Though the way seem hard and long, Faith . . . . will sing her cheer-y song;

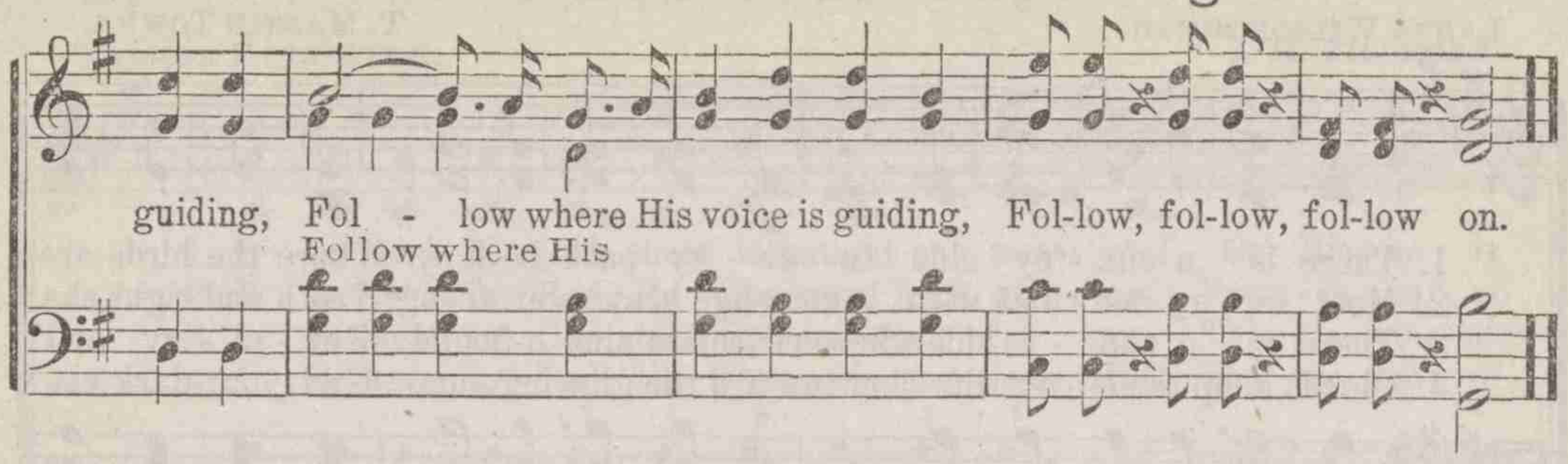
Knows its dan-gers, knows its grief, He will send your soul re - lief.
Rich - er His re-wards of love, Foretastes of the feast a - bove.
Soon we'll lay the bur-dens down, Then the palm, the harp, the crown.

CHORUS.

Follow, fol - low, where His voice is guiding, Follow, fol - low where His voice is
Fol - low where His voice is guid-ing, Fol - low where His voice is

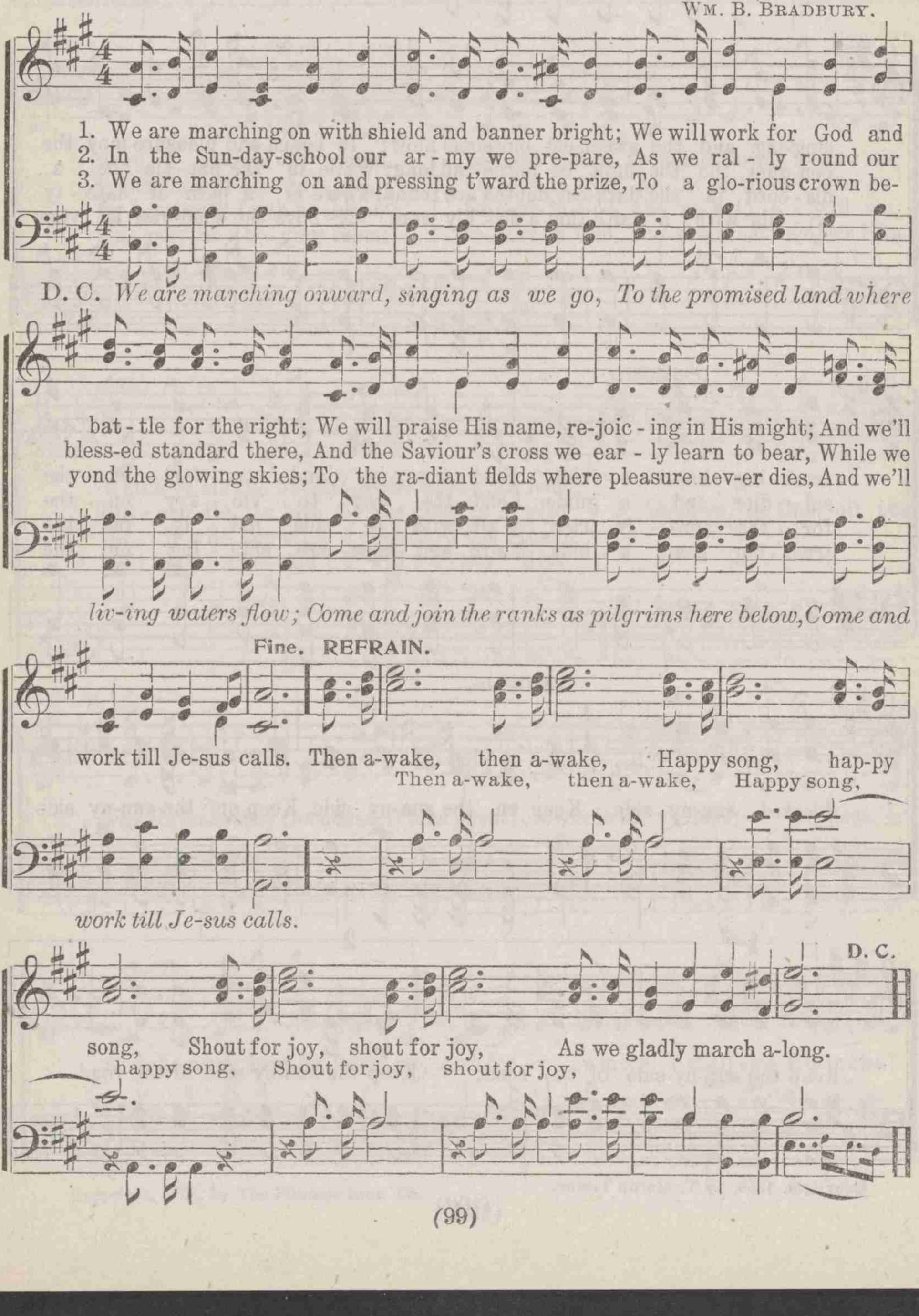
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Where His Voice is Guiding.



95 Marching On.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



96 Keep On the Sunny Side.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. There is a sun - ny side to ev - 'ry path be-low, Where the birds are sing-ing and the sweet-est blossoms blow; In peace and pleasure may the
2. Meet ev - 'ry con - flict with a cour-age brave and strong; Truth and right shall con-quer, tho' the fight be fierce and long; While in the bat - tle be a
3. There is a shad - y side where ceaseless sins a-bound; Rev - el - ry and dis - cord in the dark-est depths are found; There is a path of safe - ty
4. Clouds keep the sil-ver lin - ing tow'ard the glowing sun; Gild your dark-est tri - als with a faith that's no - bly won; A - bove the shad-ows let your

trust - ing heart a - bide, Find - ing joy and com - fort on the
sol - dier and a guide, Lead the way to vic - t'ry on the
for the sore - ly tried; Walk with Je - sus dai - ly on the
trust - ing heart a - bide, Faith and hope are shin - ing on the

CHORUS.

blessed sun-ny side. Keep on the sun-ny side, Keep on the sun-ny side,

1 2

Keep the sun-ny side of the road; Keep the sun-ny side of the road.

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97 I Believe In God.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.



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98 I'm Dreaming Now of Heaven.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. FRED A. FILLMORE.

1. I am dreaming now of heav-en, Dreaming of the Home Be - yond,
2. There are songs I can - not ut - ter, Float-ing on the tide of dreams,
3. There are gold-en mists of glo - ry, 'Round about my soul to - day,

For I hear the dear ones yon - der Call-ing me with voi - ces fond.
And the world of light and mus - ic, Near and ev - er near - er seems;
And I know the land im - mor - tal Nev - er can be far a - way;

When a hush is on my spir - it, I can hear them bid me "Come!"
Till I fan - cy I shall fol - low, As the voice doth bid me "Come!"
So I lis - ten to the voi - ces, As they soft - ly bid me "Come!"

Solo.

And my heart goes out in ten-der long - ing, Dreaming, I am

D.S.–*And my heart goes out in ten - der long - ing, Dreaming, I am*

Harmony, Rit. Fine, CHORUS.

dreaming, Dreaming of my home. I am dream - ing of my
I am dreaming of my

dreaming, Dreaming of my home.

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I'm Dreaming Now of Heaven.

D. S.

home, I am dream - ing of my home;
home, heav'nly home, I am dreaming of my home, heav'nly home;

99 The Resurrection Day.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. As broke the long and heavy night, While trembling guards fell with affright,
2. And Christ arose and left the tomb, The grave he robbed of all its gloom,
3. And so our tributes glad we bring, And sweetest car-ols do we sing,

An an - gel fair, in garments white, Came down where Jesus lay;
And earth put on her robes of bloom, To greet a - gain her Lord;
In praise of Christ, our Vic - tor King, This res-ur - rec - tion day;

An an - gel fair, in garments white, And rolled the rock a - way,
And earth put on her robes of bloom, To greet a - gain her Lord,
In praise of Christ, our Vic - tor King, This res- ur - rec - tion day,

May repeat pp. Last verse only.

And rolled the rock a-way, And rolled the rock a-way.
To greet a-gain her Lord, To greet a-gain her Lord.
This res-ur-rec-tion day, This res-ur-rec-tion day. Bless-ed day.

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100 Would You Have the Joybells?

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. J. H. FILLMORE.

Unison.

1. Would you have the joy-bells chiming In your heart from day to day, Do a
2. Would you hear the joy-bells chiming, Brave-ly show your col-ors true, Glo - ri-

lit - tle bit of kind-ness To some brother by the way; You can nev - er tru - ly
fy the bless-ed Sav-iour By the things you seek to do; Then the mu - sic of the

meas-ure E - ven one small deed of love, Tho' up-on this earth for-got-ten, It is
an - gels In ex-ult-ant tones shall ring, Floating down in notes triumphant, From the

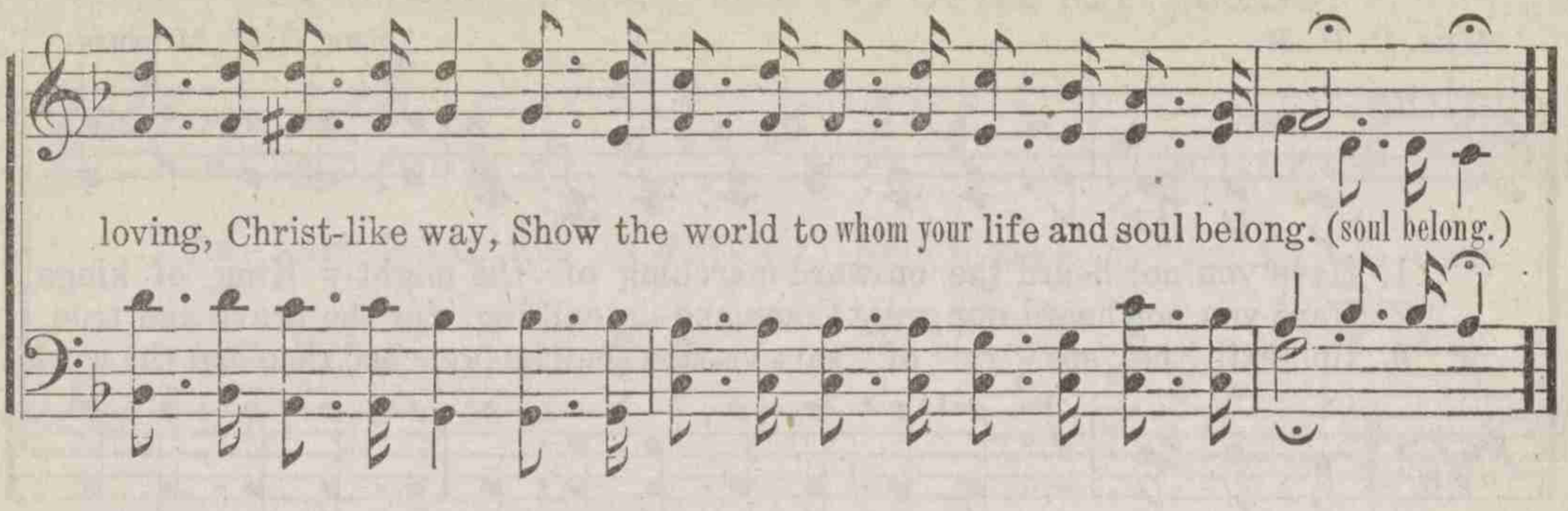
CHORUS. In Harmony.

writ - ten up a - bove. Would you have the joybells chiming clear and strong, Filling
pal - ace of the King. Would you have them

all your heart with heav-en's song, Do a kind-ness ev - 'ry day, In a
all your heart with song, heav-en's song,

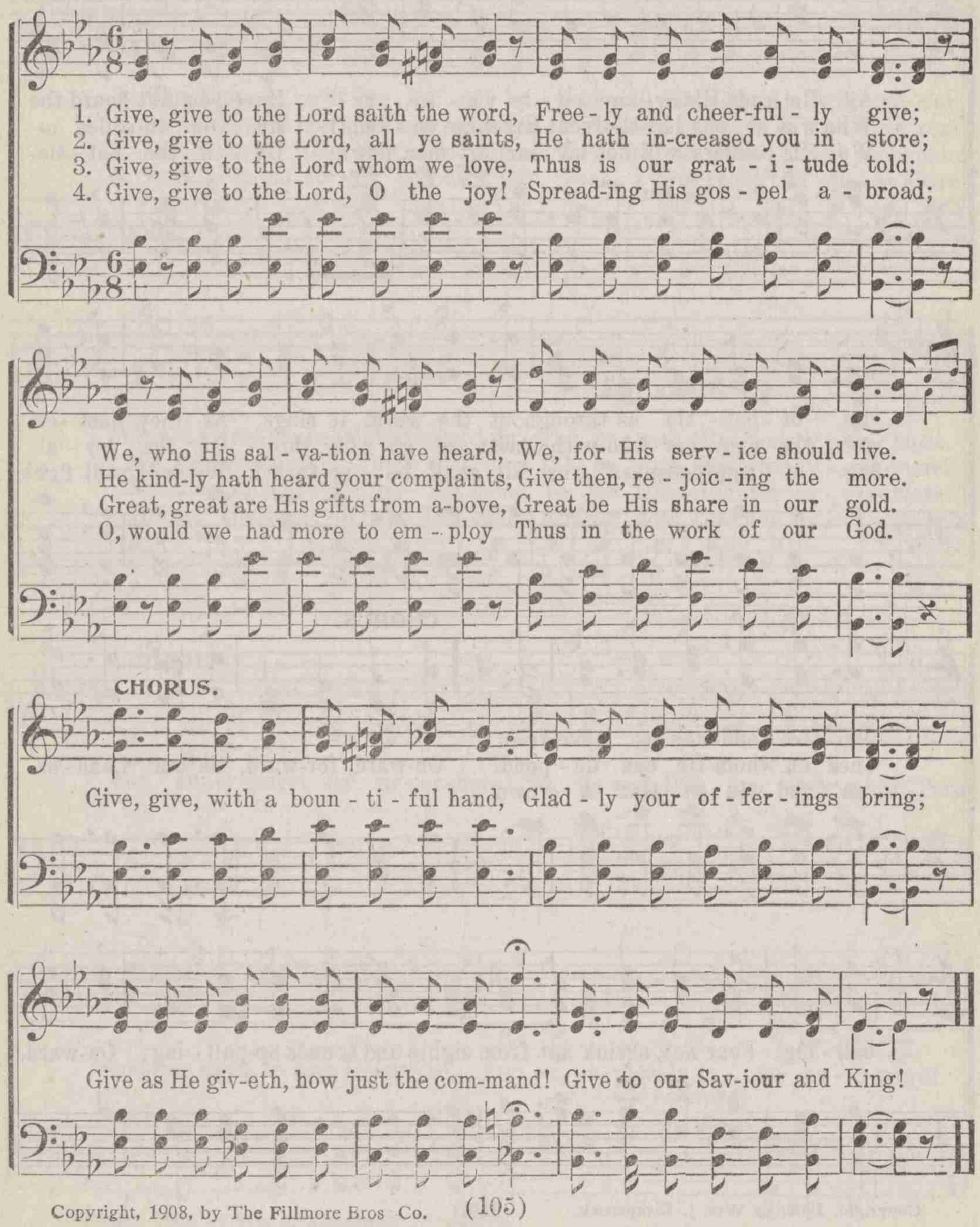
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Would You Have the Joybells?



101 Give to the Lord.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.



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102 Help to Take the World for Jesus.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Have you not heard the on-ward marching of the might-y King of kings,
2. Have you not heard our great Command-er call-ing for the brave and true,
3. Un - til the sto - ry of sal - va-tion shall be preached thro'-out the world,

As He leads His ar - my on to vic - to - ry? Have you not heard the
Who will at the bat-tle-front His cause de - fend? Are you en-rolled a-
We, His soldiers, will not lay our ar - mor down; Un - til the bat - tle-

din of bat - tle as throughout the world it rings, As they hast - en
mong the num - ber who with Christ are go - ing thro', Of the loy - al
flag of "righteousness" o'er all shall be un-furled, We will still fight

CHORUS.

cap - tive bond-men to make free?
ones on whom He can de - pend? On-ward, for-ward, 'tis our Lead - er
on and win at last a crown.

call - ing, Fear not, shrink not from sights and sounds ap-pall - ing; On-ward,

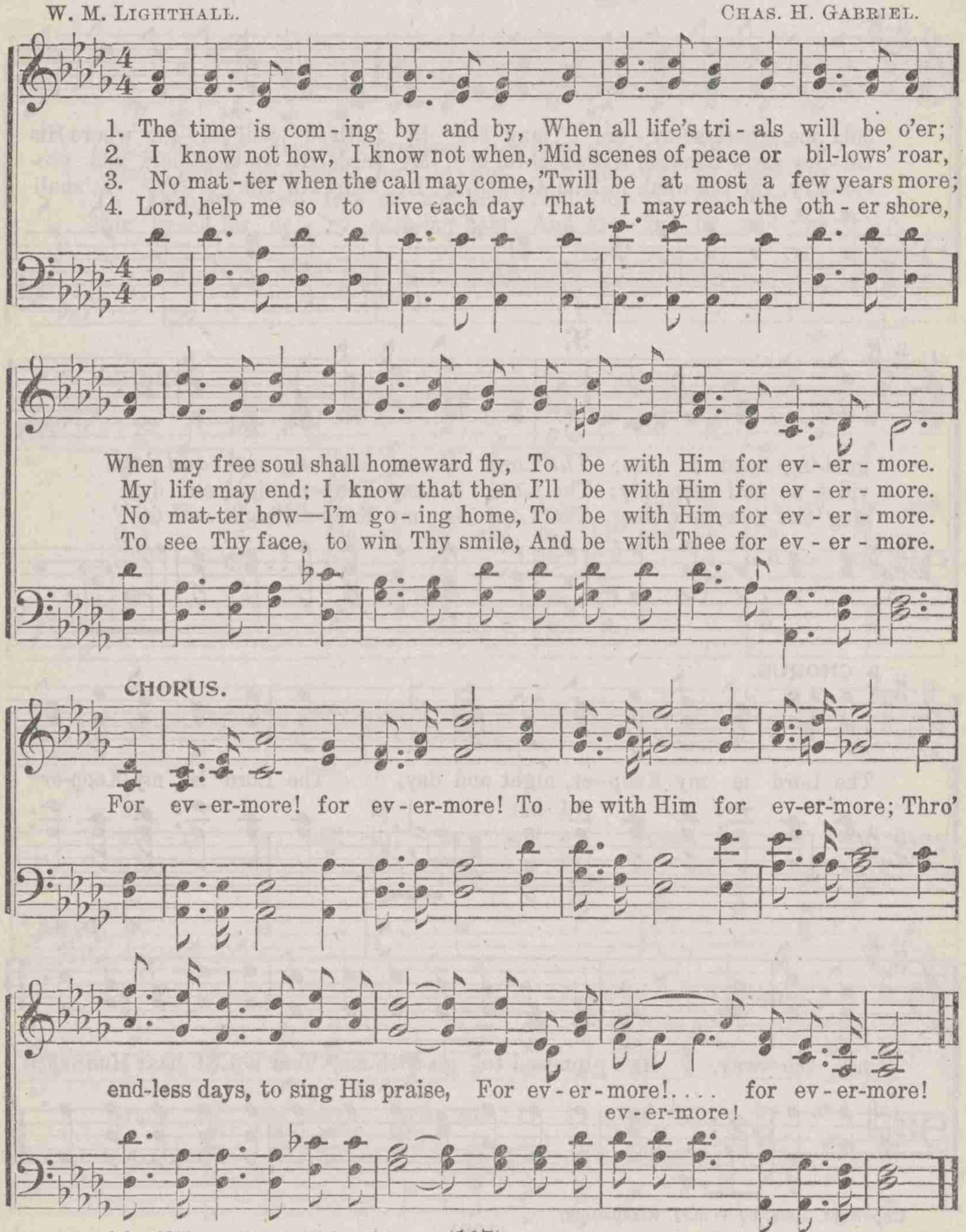
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Help to Take the World for Jesus.



103 For Evermore

W. M. LIGHTHALL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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104 My Keeper Night and Day.

E. E. HEWITT. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. The word of my Fath-er is as-sur-ance sweet to me, He'll lead and up-
2. The bright stars He numbers as they cir-cle in the sky, The flow'rs in the
3. I'll trust in my Saviour, when temptations 'round me throng, He'll give me the

hold me, where-so-ev - er I may be, By faith I will fol - low where His
val - ley grow beneath His watchful eye; My needs He re-mem-bers and pro-
vic - t'ry, for the weak in Him are strong, Till, bright in His glo - ry, I shall

guid-ing hand I see; *The Lord is my Keep-er, night and day.*
vides a full sup - ply; The Lord is my Keep-er, night and day.
sing the new, new song, The Lord is my Keep-er, night and day.

CHORUS.

The Lord is my Keep - er, night and day, The Lord is my Keep-er

all the way, He's promised to go with me, "fear not," I hear Him say;

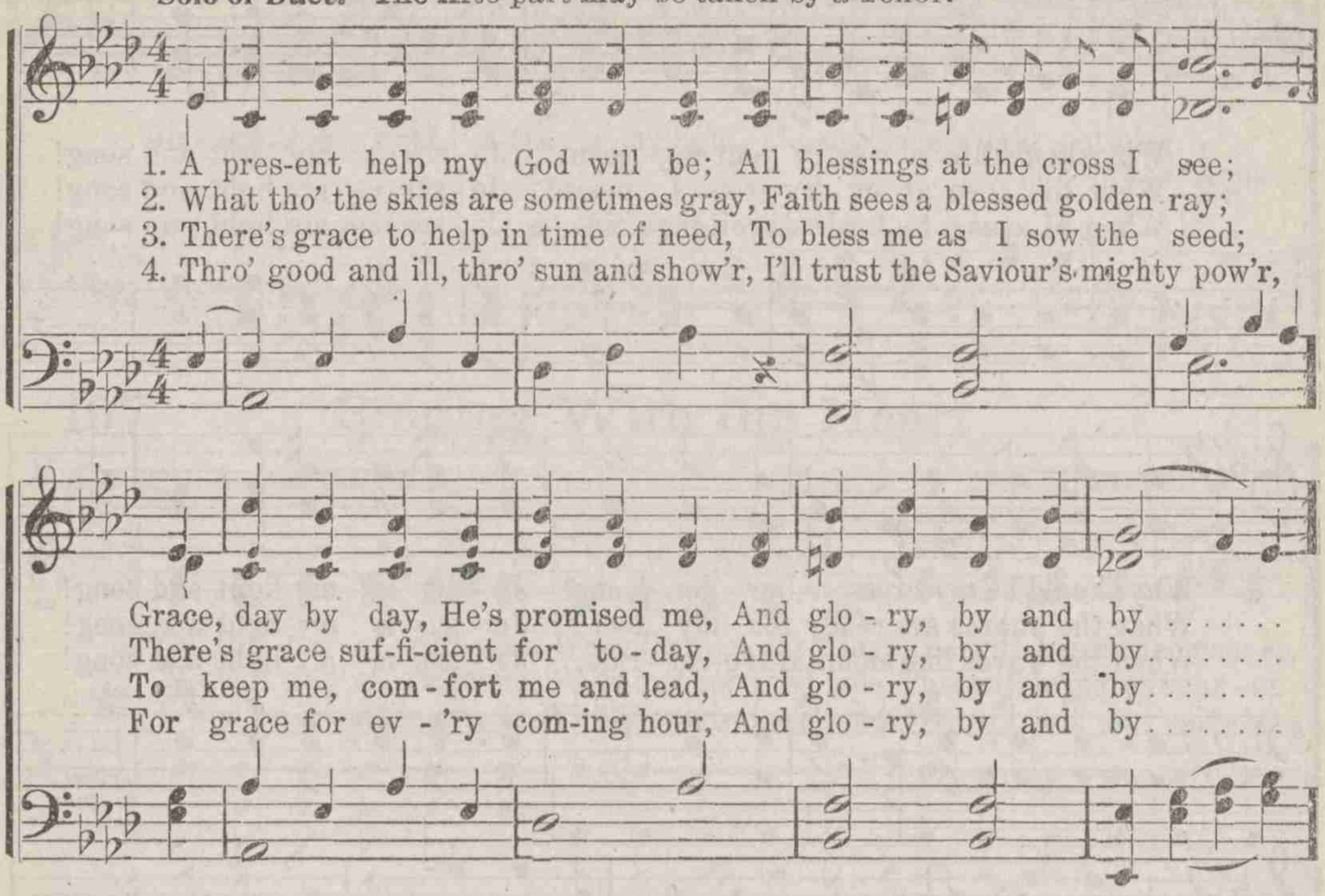
D. S.

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105 Glory By and By.

E. E. HEWITT. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

Solo or Duet. The Alto part may be taken by a Tenor.





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106 My Light and Song.

EMMA M. JOHNSTON. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Why should life a wea ry jour-ney seem? Je - sus is my light and song!
2. What tho' foes at ev - 'ry step I meet? Je - sus is my light and song!
3. When I come to Jordan's roll-ing tide, Je - sus is my light and song!

Why should I my cross a bur - den deem? Je - sus is my light and song!
What tho' snares are ready for my feet? Je - sus is my light and song!
When the waves like mountains o-ver - ride, Je - sus is my light and song!

All my way is marked by love di-vine; Round my cross the rays of glo-ry shine;
He was first of all to tread the way, He was first to bat-tle in the fray;
Thro' the flood His form shall still be near, Thro' the tide His voice shall sweetly cheer;

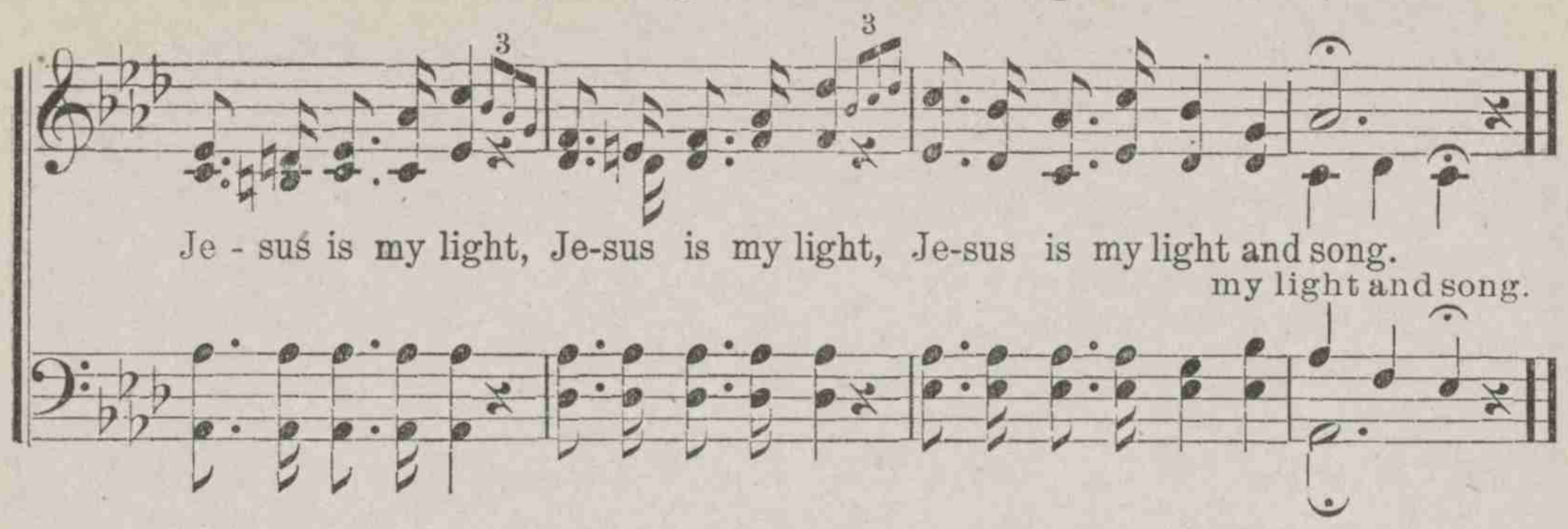
Christ Himself com-pan - ion is of mine,— Je - sus is my light and song!
Now on Him my ev - 'ry hope I stay,— Je - sus is my light and song!
I shall Jor-dan breast without a fear,— Je - sus is my light and song!

CHORUS.

Je - sus is my light, Je - sus is my light, Je-sus is my light and song;
my light and song;

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My Light and Song.



107 Singing With the Heart

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. J. H. FILLMORE.



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108 Marching with Gladness.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MAY D. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Marching with glad-ness on our way, Looking to Je - sus day by day,
2. Marching with glad-ness, joy and song, Tell-ing of Je - sus all day long,
3. Marching in pastures green and fair, Je - sus our Sav-iour leads us there,

Try - ing His won-drous love to show, we on-ward go;.... Marching with
Try - ing the pre-cious seed to sow, we on-ward go;.... Marching with
Marching by cool-ing streams that flow, we on-ward go;.... Marching to-

glad-ness, naught to fear, Je - sus our Sav - iour still is near, Sweet-er, O
cour-age, brave and true, Keeping the Sav - iour still in view, Ask - ing each
geth - er, O how sweet O - ver the riv - er when we meet, Gath - er with

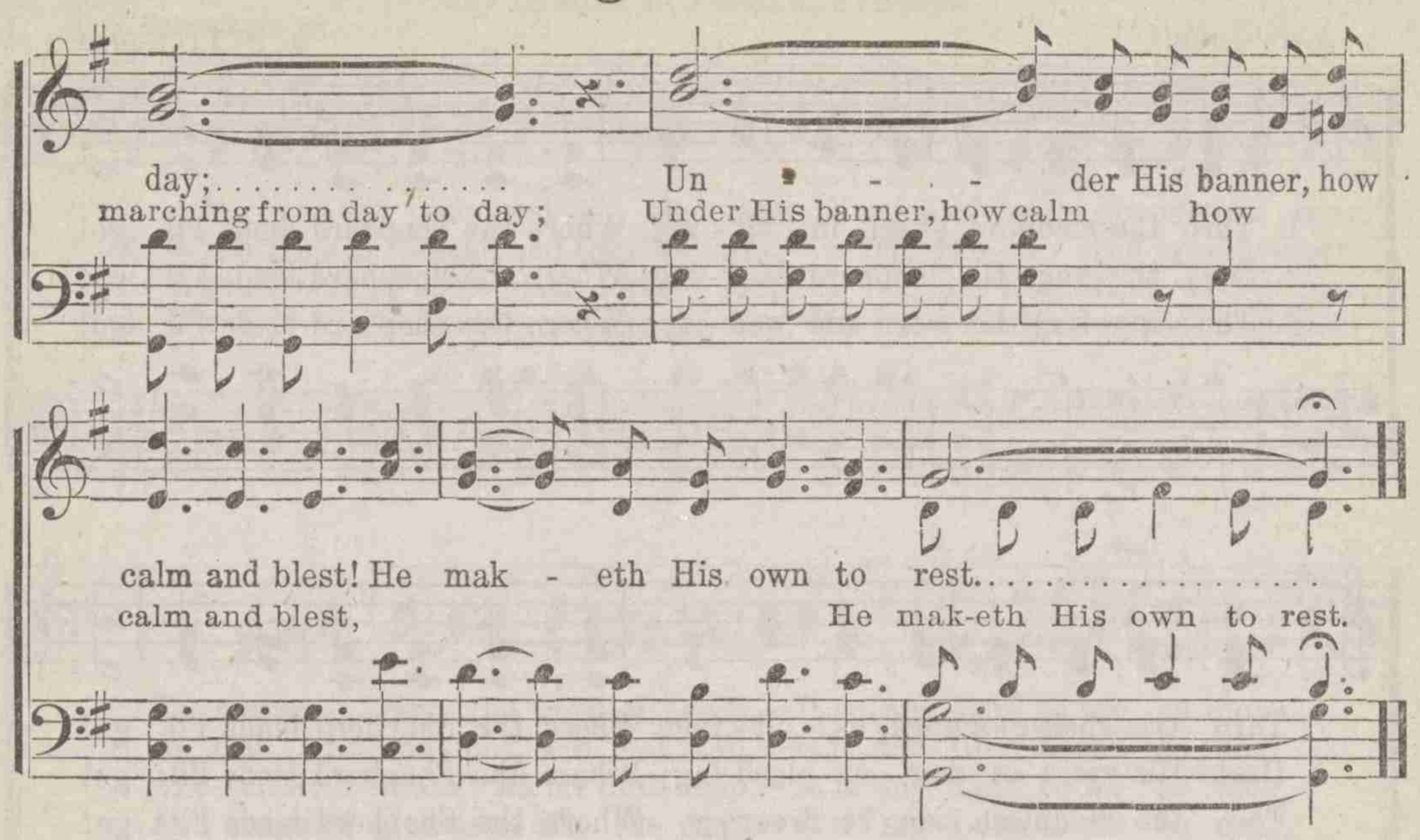
CHORUS.

sweet - er than music His name we hear. March - - ing
mo - ment for wisdom and strength anew.
Je - sus for - ev-er, our joy com-plete. Marching a-way, a-way,

a-way, a - way,..... March - - ing from day to
We're marching a-way, a-way, Marching from day to day, We're

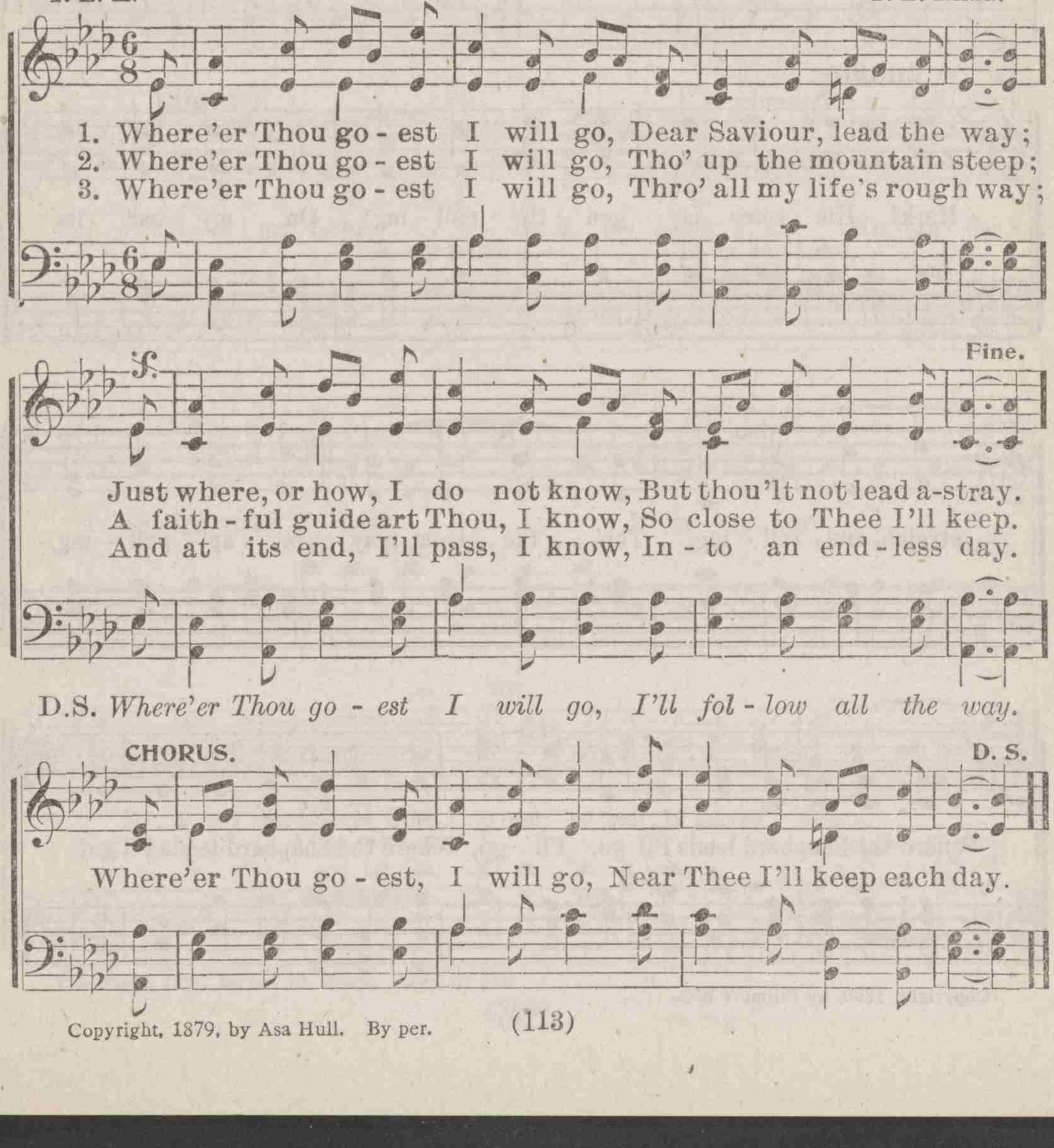
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Marching with Gladness.



109 Where'er Thou Goest.

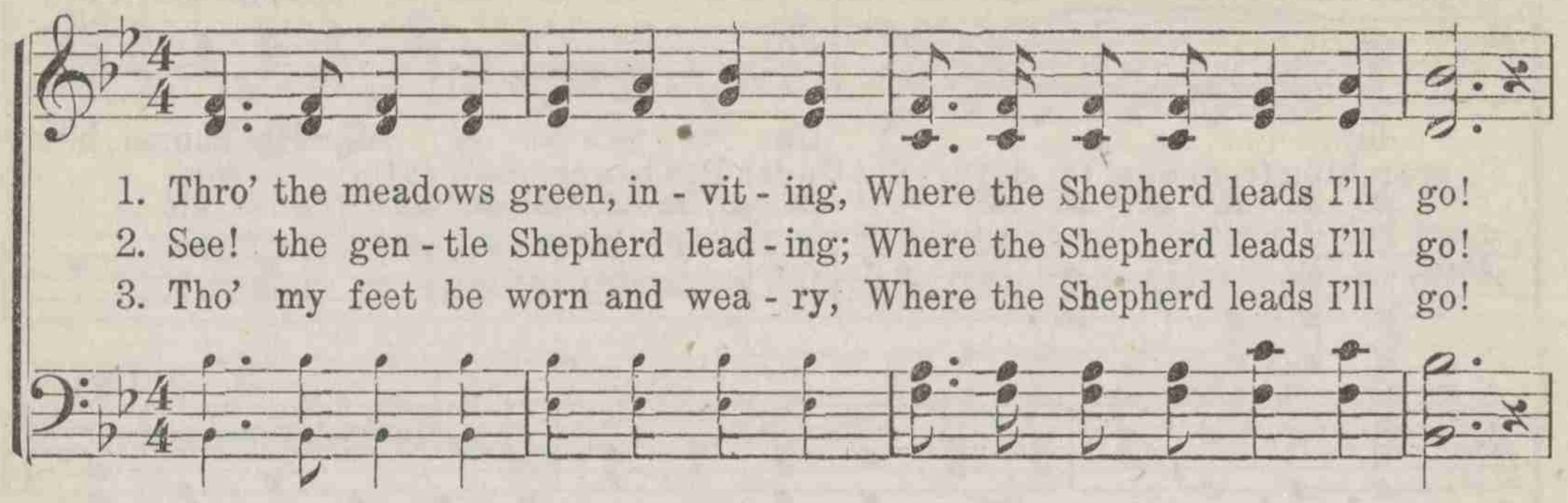
T. E. H. T. E. HALL.

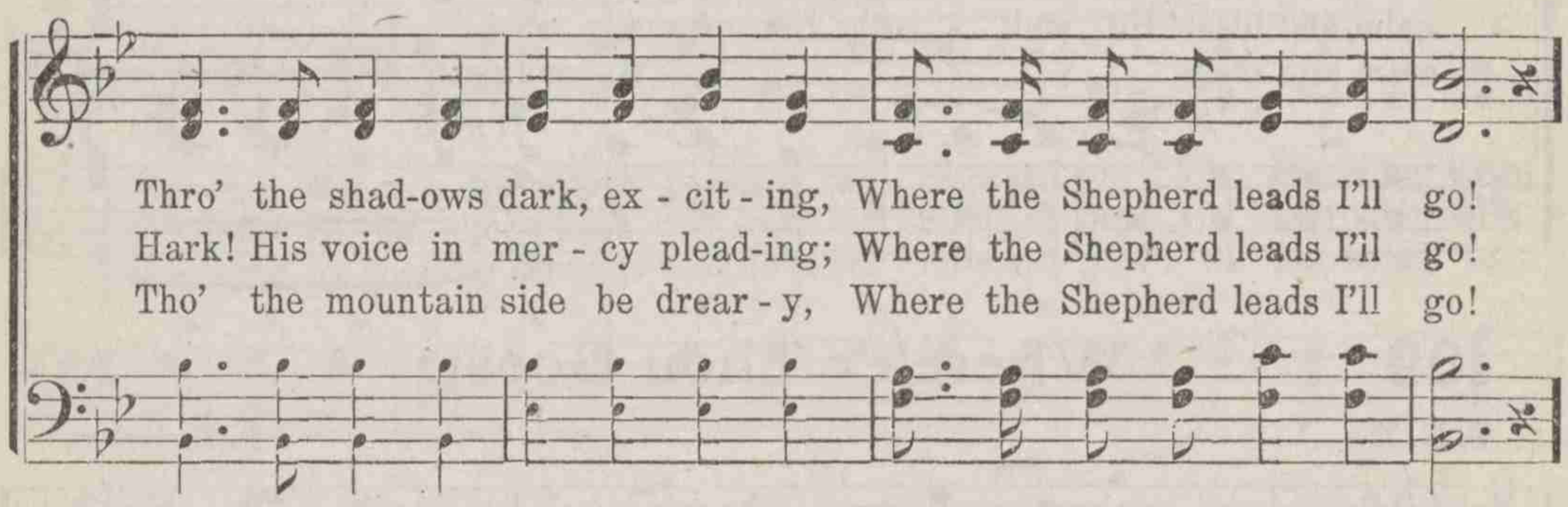


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110 Where the Shepherd Leads I'll Go.

A. P. COBB. J. H. FILLMORE.





CHORUS.



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111 It is My Lord.

May be sung as a duet and chorus

ADA BLENKHORN. JAS. M. BLACK

1. A - bove the tem - pest of the seas, A voice of sweet command I hear;
2. When friends forsake and foes as - sail, I feel the sa - cred presence near
3. When bowed by some great sorrow, deep, A ten - der hand wipes ev-'ry tear,
4. When dark-est clouds have passed a-way, The heavens shine se-rene and clear,

The waves o - bey the word of peace,—It is my Lord to me so dear.
Of One, who can - not, will not fail,—It is my Lord to me so dear.
And farth-ful watch with me doth keep,—It is my Lord to me so dear.
And songs of glad-ness fill the day,— It is my Lord to me so dear.

so dear.

CHORUS.

It is my Lord,..... It is my Lord,..... His ten - der,
It is my Lord, It is my Lord,

lov - ing voice I hear,..... It is my Lord,.....
His lov-ing voice I hear, It is my Lord,

Rit.

It is my Lord, (my Lord,) to me so dear, to me so dear.....
It is my Lord, to me so dear.

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112 Rally Around the Cross!

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Lo, a sin - ful foe a-gainst us stands in strong ar-ray; Hark! the trump is sound-ing, ral-ly, Chris-tians, to the fray! Christ, the might-y Cap-tain, leads us,
2. Ral - ly, there is such a might - y work for us to do, Take the field for God and He will lead us safe - ly thro'; Ral - ly, there is vic - t'ry yet for
3. Bear it on, till ev - 'ry land from sin shall be set free, Till from pole to pole shall ring the song of ju - bi - lee! Bear it on, till ev - 'ry na - tion

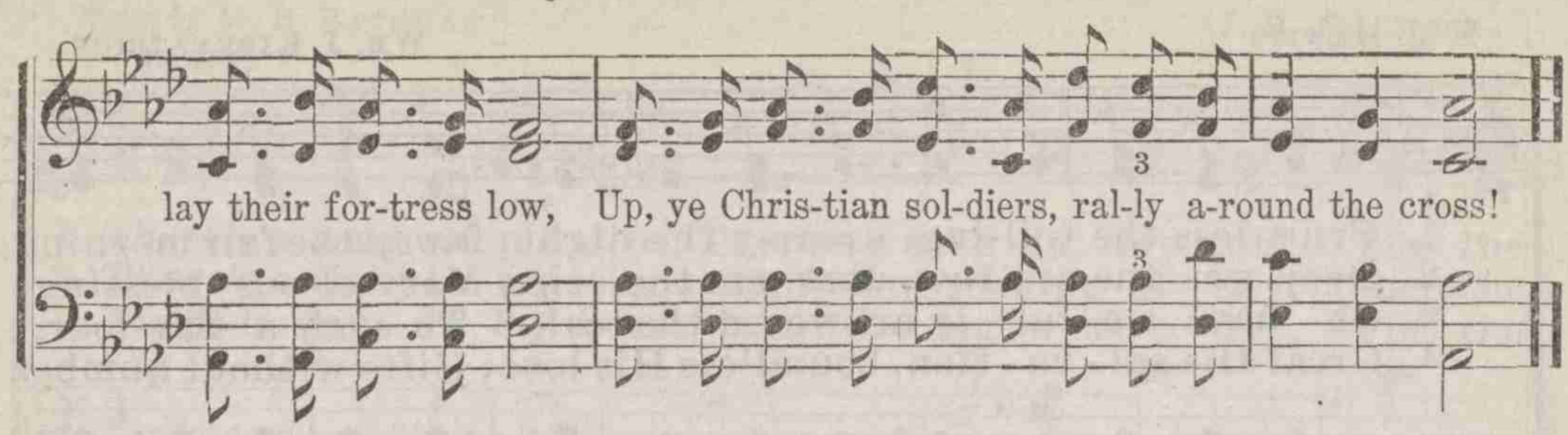
fol - low Him to-day, Up, ye Chris-tian sol-diers, ral-ly a - round the cross!
faith-ful ones and true! Up, ye Chris-tian sol-diers, ral-ly a - round the cross!
joins the mel - o - dy! Up, ye Chris-tian sol-diers, ral-ly a - round the cross!

CHORUS.

Up, ye Chris-tian sol-diers, brave-ly charge a-gainst the foe! See, our might-y Cap-tain leads us, on-ward we must go! For-ward, then, ye hosts of God, and

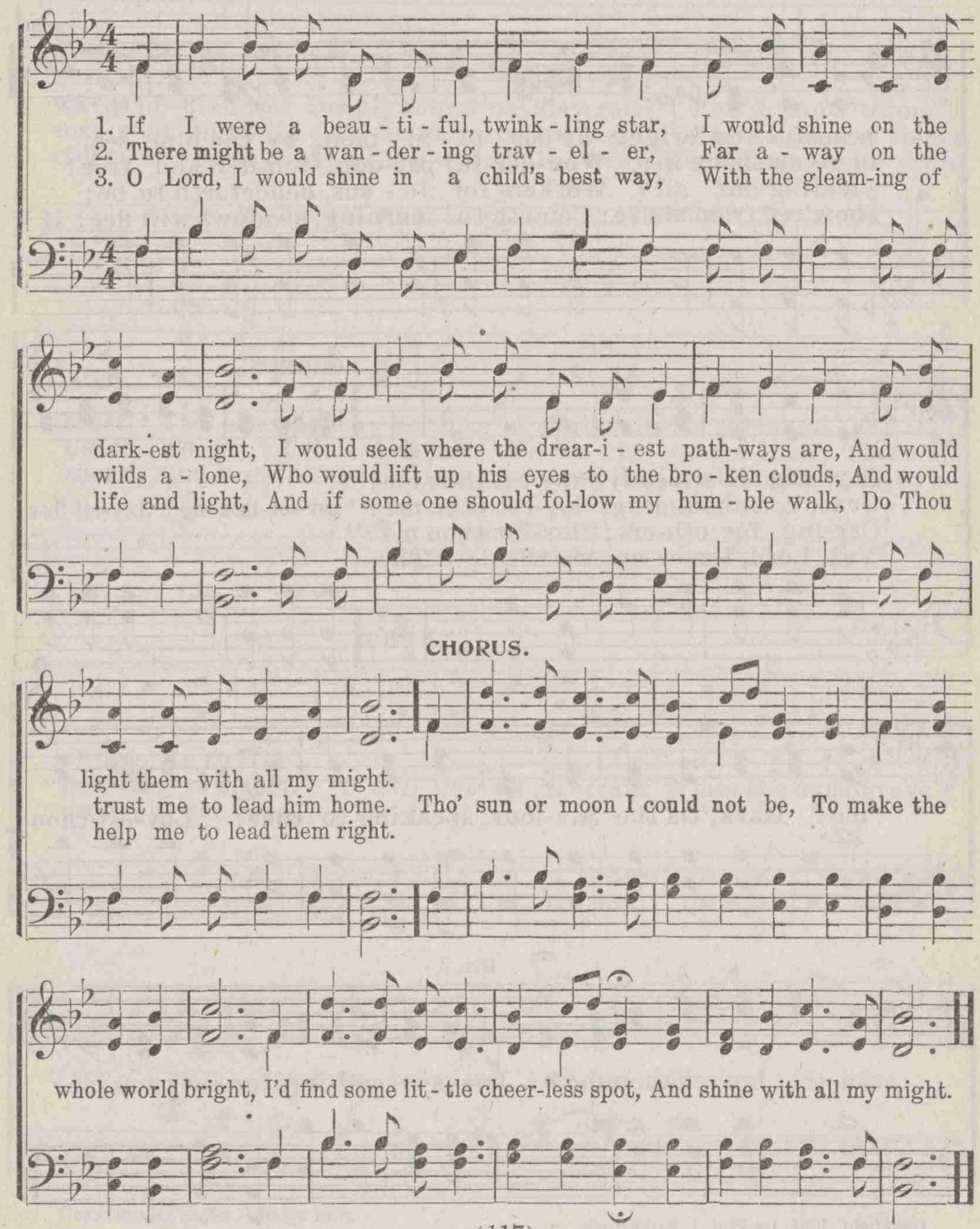
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Rally Around the Cross!



113 If I Were a Twinkling Star.

GRACE GLENN. J. H. ROSECRANS.



114 Lovest Thou Me?

E E HEWITT

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Fruit-less the toil-ing, drear-y the night; Dawned the fair morning,
2 Deep was the sor-row, dark was the sin; Marv-el-ous blessing,
3 Oh have we ful - ly answered the call? To such a Sav-iour,
4 Great His sal - va - tion, boundless His love; Gifts without number

peaceful and bright, Je-sus to Si - mon, by the blue sea,
mer - cy shone in; Won-der-ful par-don, ten-der and free!
yielding our all? Workers for Je - sus, henceforth to be;
show'red from above; Cometh the morning, shadows will flee;

CHORUS.

Say - ing so sweet-ly, "lov-est thou me?"
Grace more abounding, "lov-est thou me?" Lov-est thou me? Lov-est thou
Car-ing for oth-ers; "lov-est thou me?"
Yea, Lord, for-ev-er, we will love Thee!

me? Hark, 'tis the Sav-iour, speaking to thee; Lov-est thou

Rit.

me? Lovest thou me? Je-sus is call-ing, lov-est thou me?

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115 Risen for Me.

MRS. L. M. B. BATEMAN. J. H. FILLMORE.

DUET.

1. There's a song on my lips, There's a song in my soul, Tho' the
2. There's a light in my sky, Since the breaking of day, When the
3. There is joy in my heart All the long, wea-ry day, For the

waves of dis-tress Deeply round me may roll; For I know whom I
seal rent in twain And the stone rolled away; For an an-gel spoke
storm o-ver-past And the clouds rolled away. There's a rose for each

trust, Tho' the way may be dim, I shall safe-ly go home, If I
peace To my spirit's a-larm: He is ris-en for thee; There is
thorn, And a gain for each loss, Since my Saviour Himself Gained a

CHORUS.

cling close to Him.
noth-ing to harm. I will not be a-fraid When the dark grave I
crown by the cross.

see, For my Sav-iour has died And has ris-en for me.

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116 Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd.

MRS. MARY B. WINGATE. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

DUET.

1. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the sheep of His fold;
2. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the lambs of His fold;
3. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the "ninety and nine."
4. Green are the pastures in-vit-ing, Sweet are the waters and "still";

Dear is the love that He gives them, Dearer than silver or gold.
Some from the pastures are stray-ing, Hungry and helpless and cold.
Dear are the sheep that have wandered Out in the desert to pine.
Lord, we will answer Thee glad-ly, "Yes, blessed Master, we will!

Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are His "other" lost sheep;
See, the good Shepherd is seek-ing, Seeking the lambs that are lost;
Hark! He is earn-est-ly call-ing, Ten-der-ly pleading to-day;
Make us Thy true un-der-shepherds, Give us a love that is deep;

O-ver the mountains He fol-lows, O-ver the waters so deep.
Bringing them in with re-joic-ing; Saved at such in-fi-nite cost.
"Will you not seek for My lost ones, Off from My shelter a-stray?"
Send us out in-to the des-ert Seeking Thy wandering sheep."

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Dear to the Heart.

CHORUS. Poco rit.

Out in the des - ert they wan - der, Hun-gry and helpless and cold;

f A tempo.

Off to the res-cue { He hast - ens, } Bringing them back to the fold.
(*4th verse.*) { we'll hast - en, }

117 Each Passing Day.

DR. M. VICTOR STALEY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Solo or Duet.

1. I do not ask to see in - to the fut-ure, Lord; I
2. I do not ask the gain of un-told wealth, O Lord, But
3. I do not ask of Thee life's smoothest path, O Lord; I
4. I do not ask a crown ere I have toiled, O Lord; I

Cres.

on - ly ask for strength to do Thy blessed word; Just strength to
just my dai - ly need, ac-cord-ing to Thy word; Just what Thou
would en-dure the toil what-ev - er be Thy word; I would not
do not ask for praise ere I have kept Thy word; I on - ly

bear me on my pilgrim way Each day, each passing day.
deemest use-ful on the way Each day, each passing day.
shirk the burden of the way Each day, each passing day.
ask that Thou wilt light the way Each day, each passing day.

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118 Praise Him! Praise Him!

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Car - ol a song of glo - ry; Tell of the won-ders
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Beau-ti-ful car - ols bring-ing, Un - to His name the
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Tell of His grace a-bound-ing! Tell of His mer - cy

of His love, Tell of the mansions bright a-bove; Sweet-ly! sweet-ly! Ech - o the
choicest give, For He was slain that we might live; Tell it! tell it! Set the glad
rich and free, Tell of His death on Cal - va - ry! Sing it! sing it! Un - til the

gos - pel sto - ry; Shout-ing a-loud the glad re-frain, "Christ has come to reign!"
bells a - ring-ing; Her - ald it o-ver land and main, "Christ has come to reign!"
hills sur-round-ing Ech-o the glad, tri-um-phant strain, "Christ has come to reign!"

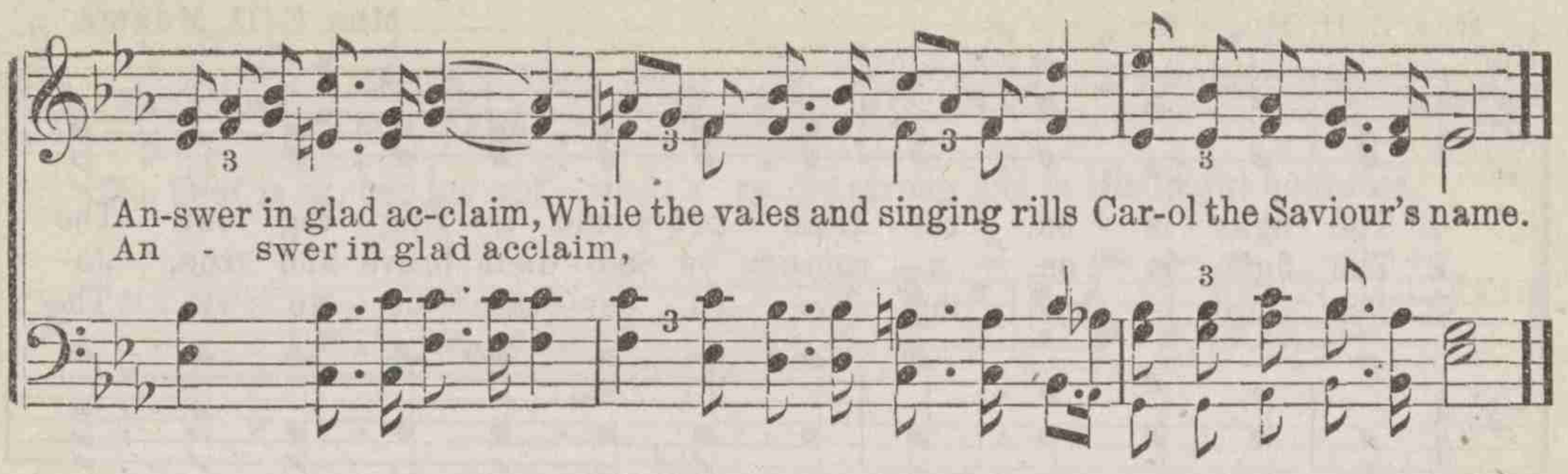
CHORUS.

Let the mer-ry, chim-ing bells Ech-o the joy - ful song, For of life and
Let the mer - ry bells Ech - o the joy-ful song, For of

love it tells Un - to the bus - y throng; Let the si-lent rocks and hills
love it tells Un - to the bus - y throng; Let the rocks and hills

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Praise Him! Praise Him!



119 We for Christ; Christ for All.

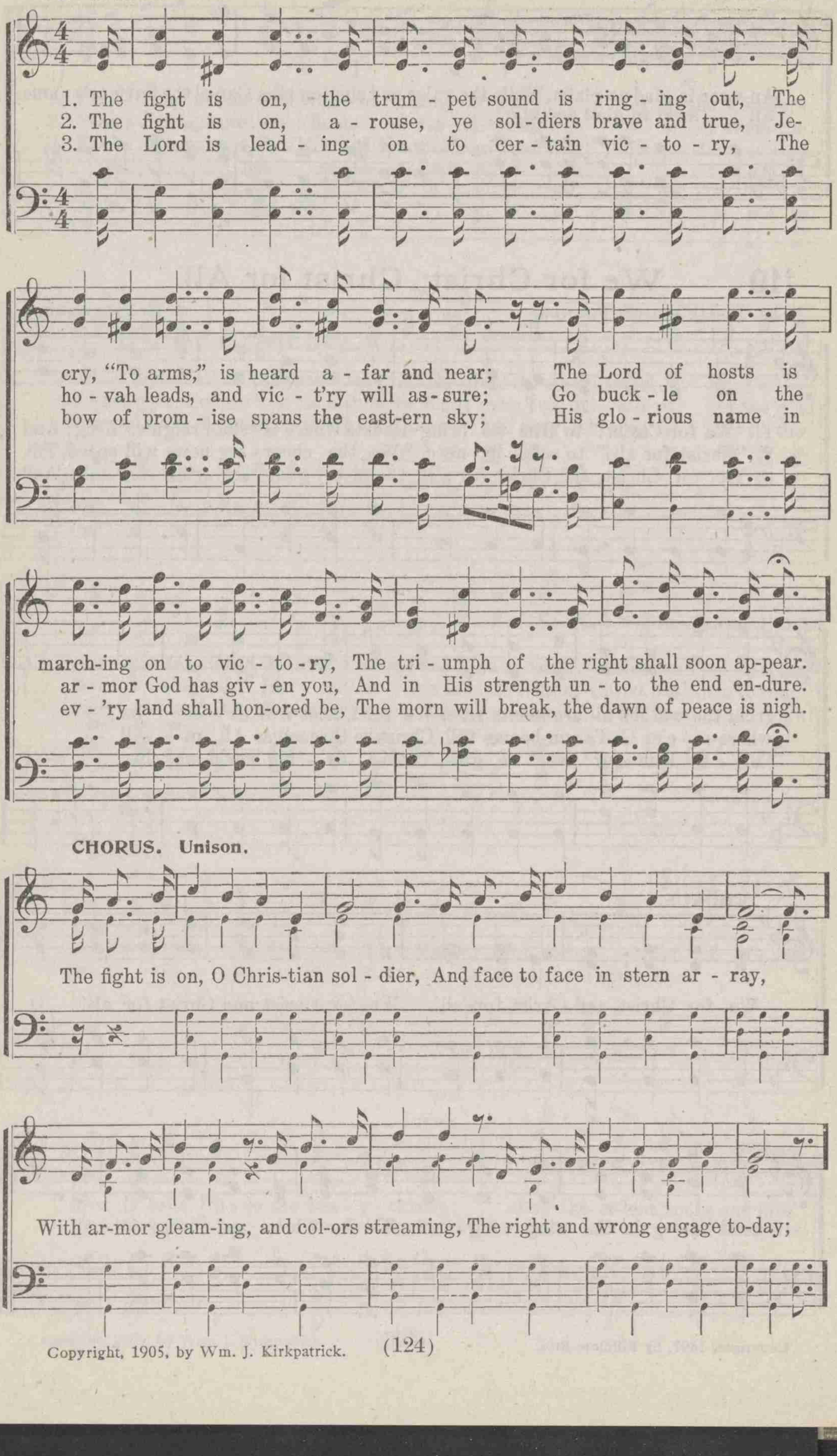
MRS. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.



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120 The Fight is On.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

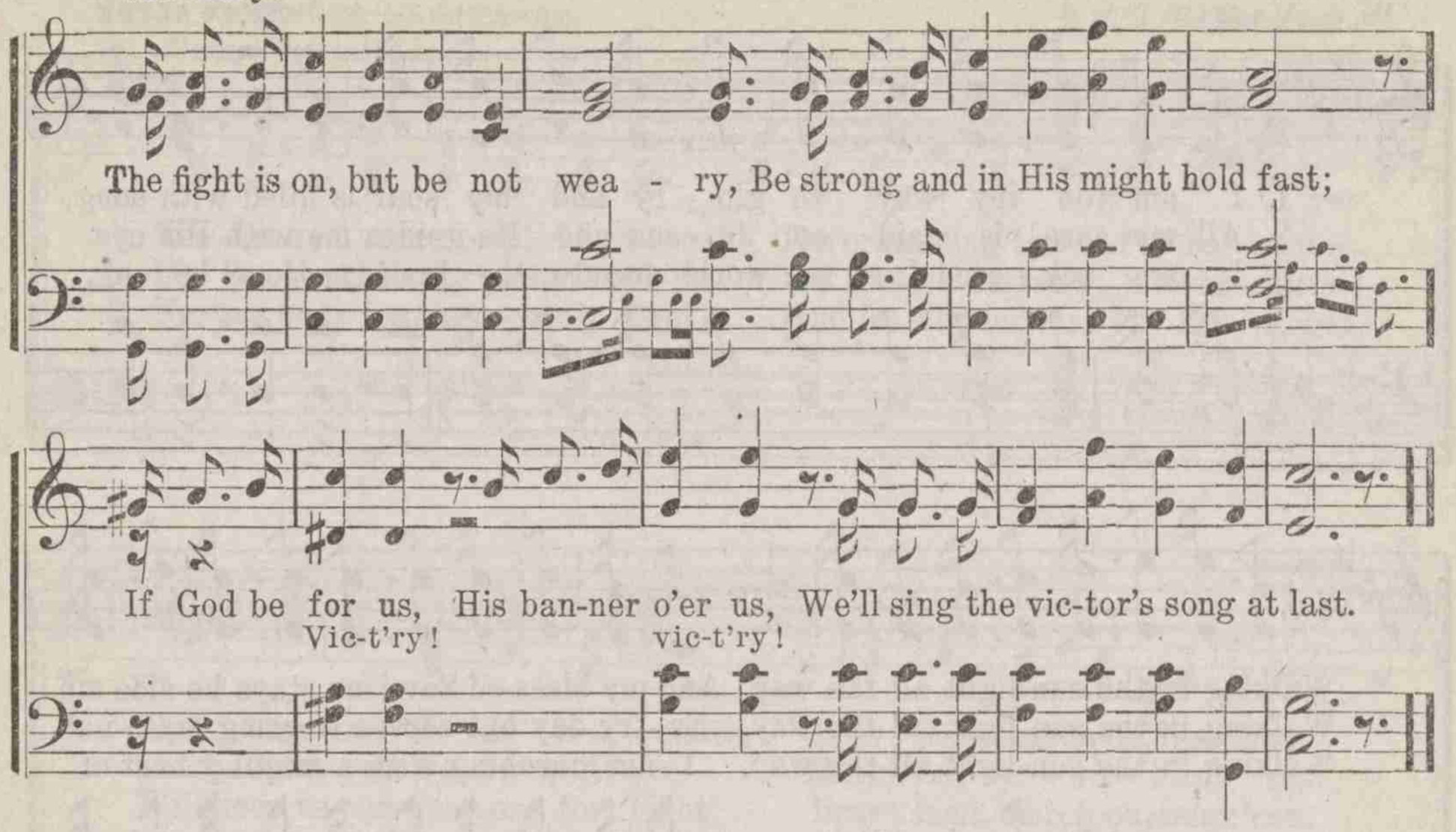


CHORUS. Unison.

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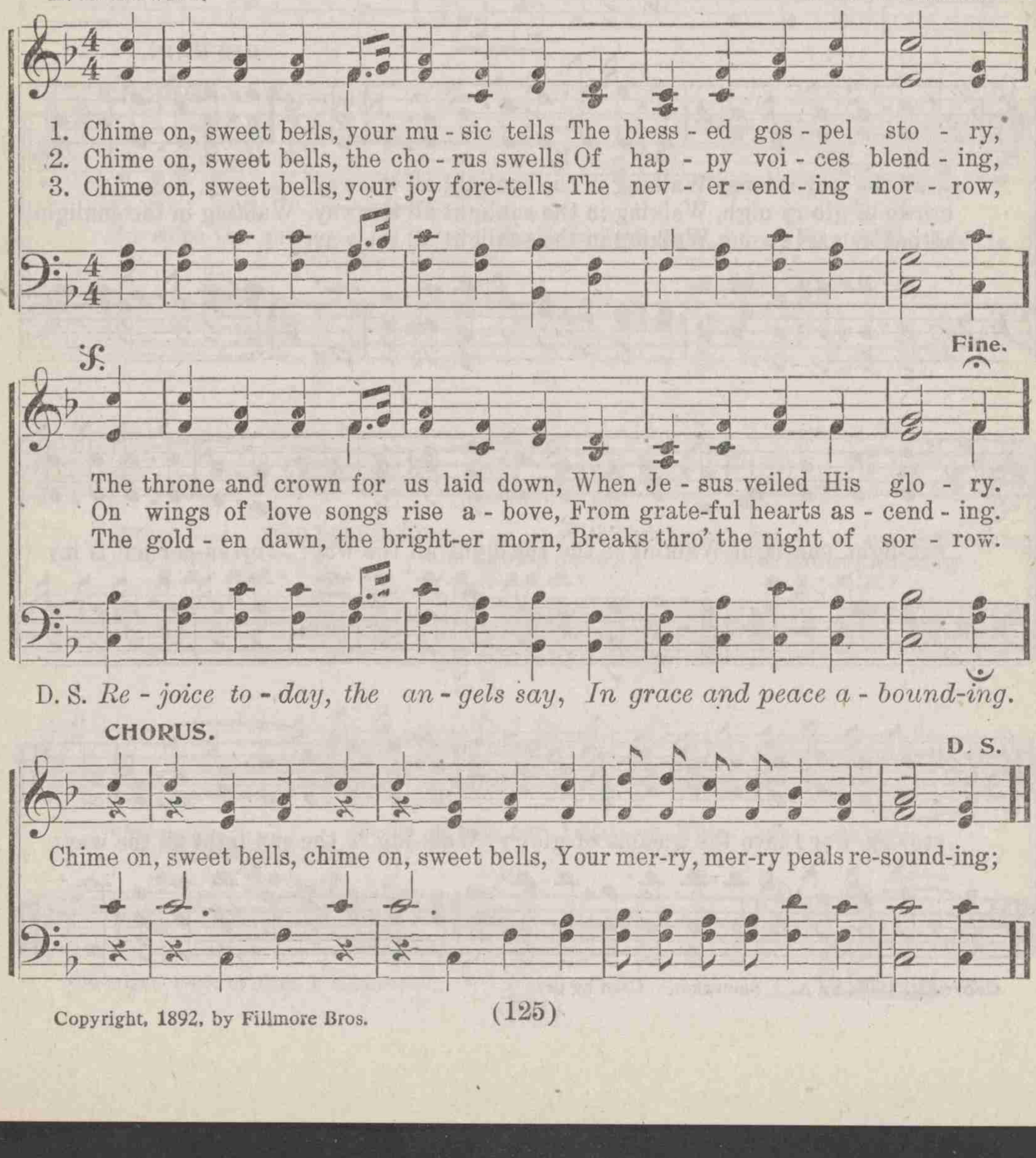
The Fight is On.

Harmony.



121 Chime on Sweet Bells.

E. E. HEWITT. J. H. FILLMORE.



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122 In the Sunlight All the Way.

W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I am on my way to glo - ry and my soul is filled with song,
2. All my care is laid on Je - sus and He guides me with His eye,
3. I am sev - ered from the world and to the Lord a - lone be-long,

Walking in the sun-light all the way, And my bless-ed Sav-iour stays be-side me
Walking in the sun-light all the way, Ev - 'ry day but serves to bring my fi-nal
Walking in the sun-light all the way, I am marching with a might-y host of

REFRAIN.

all the way a-long, Walking in the sunlight all the way.
crown of glo-ry nigh, Walking in the sunlight all the way. Walking in the sunlight,
heroes brave and strong, Walking in the sunlight all the way.

sun-light, sun-light, Walking in the sun-light all the way; Joy su-per-nal is my

sto - ry, For I love the gleams of glo-ry, Walk-ing in the sun-light all the way.

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123 The Dawn of Peace.

NELLE RICHMOND EBERHARDT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Voices in Unison.

1. The dawn of peace resplendent breaks, The crumbling tow'r of er-ror shakes,
2. Oh, list the thrilling notes that blow To her-ald Sa-tan's o - ver - throw!
3. For we have fought a goodly fight, And He who led us, by His might

And Sa-tan in his ar - mor quakes, Brave men, march on, march on.
To claim our own we for-ward go, March on, ye vic - tors, on.
Will keep us con-quer-ors for right; Brave men, march on, march on.

CHORUS. In Harmony.

Go seize the prize..... the Lord hath won,..... The foe is
Go seize the prize the Lord hath won,

ours, ... the fight is done;..... With shout and song..... we're marching
The foe is ours, the fight is done; With shout and song

on,..... To crown our Lead - er King of kings.....
we're marching on,

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124 Working, Watching, Praying!

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. POWELL G. FITHIAN.

1. Go forth! Go forth for Je - sus now, Be work - ing! Be watch - ing! The
2. Go forth! Go forth to all the world! O stay not! De-lay not! But
3. Go forth! Let heart and hand be strong! Be work - ing! Be watch - ing! O

Go forth! Go forth!

Lord Himself will teach you how To watch and pray. 'Tis not for thee thy
let love's ban-ner be un-furled, And grace be told. O let re-deem-ing
stay the might-y pow'r of wrong Wher-e'er ye may. Equipped with love and

field to choose, No work He gives must thou re - fuse, Be work - ing! Be
love be sung, A song of joy on ev - 'ry tongue! Be work - ing! Be
strength divine, The vic - to - ry is sure - ly thine, Be work - ing! Be

CHORUS.

watching! Be pray - ing! Go forth to work, to watch and pray! 'Tis Je - sus who

Go forth!

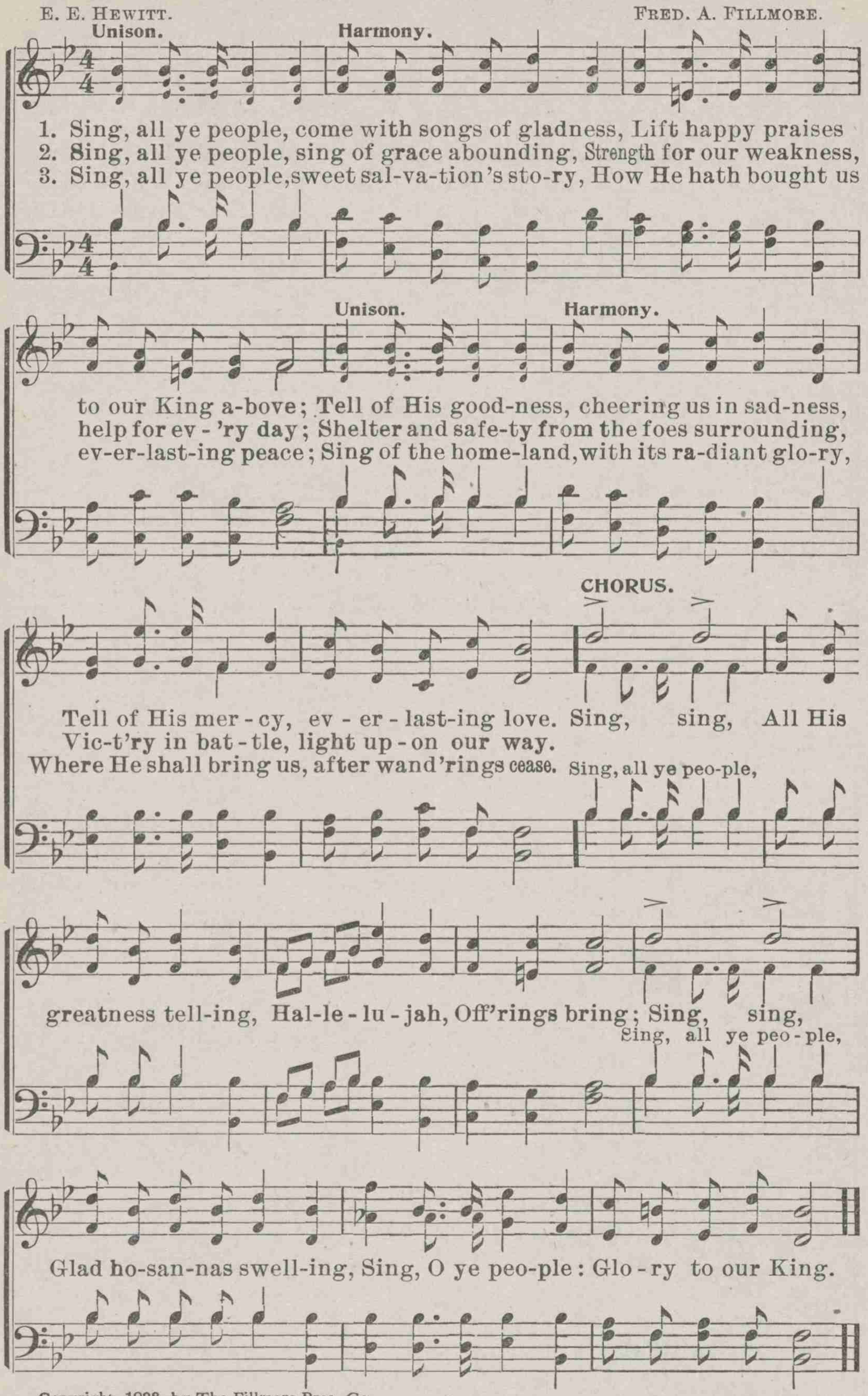
calls thee; The harvest waits for thee to-day, Go bring some sheaves for God.

Go forth!

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125 Sing, All Ye People.

E. E. HEWITT. FRED. A. FILLMORE.



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126 Pledged to His Service.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Pledged to the serv - ice of the Christ who died for me, Ev-'ry-where,
2. Pledged to the life that counts for Je - sus ev-'ry day, Pledged to the
3. Pledged to the cross that daily Christ would have me bear, Pledged to the

al - ways, faith - ful un - to Him I'll be; Trust-ing His
ho' - ly walk a - long the nar - row way; Kept by His
fight 'gainst sin, and then a crown to wear; O what a

mer - - cy, Led by His Spir - - it, Mak-ing His
pow - - er, Saved ev-'ry hour, ... Liv-ing 'mongst
pleas - - ure, Joy with-out meas - - ure, Go-ing where-

I trust His grace In ev - 'ry place,
the pow'r di - vine, For Him to shine,
I live for Him, A joy su-preme,

will my on - ly care. D. S. *Bought with a price, He seals me*
men a child of God. In all I say, in ev - 'ry
e'er my Lord may go. Nev-er des-pair-ing when the

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Pledged to His Service.

ev - er as His own, Noth-ing on earth that I to-
serv - ice He may give, Just for my Sav - iour by God's
way seems hard and drear, Know-ing full well that my dear

day may call my own, Seek-ing His glo - ry, tell - ing His
grace I'll ev - er live, Seek-ing His glo - ry, tell-ing His
Lord is ev - er near, Seek-ing His glo - ry, tell-ing His
In all I do,

Fine.

sto - - ry, Vic - t'ry with Him I share.
sto - - ry, Count-ing for Christ, my Lord.
sto - - ry, Je - sus a - lone to know.
where-e'er I go, Vic - t'ry with Him I share.
where-e'er I go, Count-ing for Christ, my Lord.
where-e'er I go, Je - sus a - lone to know.

CHORUS.

Pledged to the serv - ice of my Lord, Pledged to o - bey His

D. S.

pre-cious word, Sealed by the Spir - it of the might - y God.

127 Beautiful River of Life.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. There is a riv - er whose crys- tal flood Ev - er so free-ly is flow - ing;
2. Pil-grims are we in a des - ert land, Rough is the journey and drear - y;
3. There by the riv - er, in bliss un- told, Prais-es e - ter-nal are ring - ing;

Riv - er of life from the throne of God, Bless-ing and beau-ty be - stow - ing.
Here are we do - ing our Lord's command, Claiming his prom-is - es cheer - y.
There by the riv - er, to harps of gold, We with the blest shall be sing - ing.

Meadows are drest in their liv - ing green, Flowers their sweetness re-veal - ing;
Yonder's the coun-try to which we go, There is no night and no sad - ness;
There with our loved ones, in realms of light, We shall be hap- py for - ev - er;

Here the great tree with its leaves is seen, Leaves that the nations are heal - ing.
There the sweet waters of com-fort flow, There is the riv - er of glad - ness.
Walk-ing with Je - sus in robes of white, There by the beau-ti - ful riv - er.

REFRAIN.

Riv - - er, ... Smil - ing in rip- ples so clear and bright,
Riv- er of life, riv-er of life, Rip - pling so clear and bright,

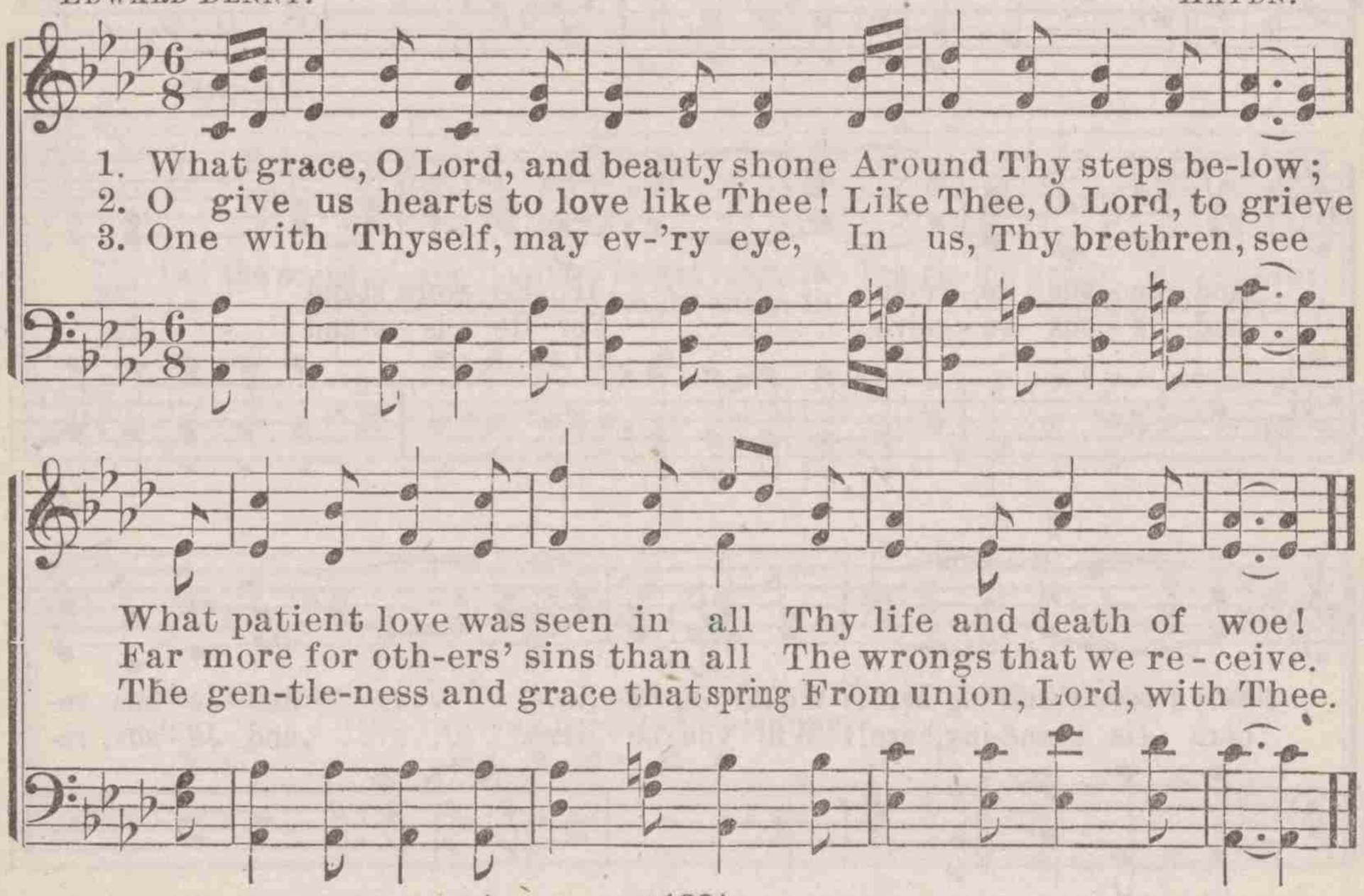
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Beautiful River of Life.



128 What Grace, O Lord!

EDWARD DENNY. HAYDN.



129 Would You Believe?

CAROLINE SAWYER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. If you could see Christ standing here to-night, His thorn-crowned head and
2. If you could see that face so calm and sweet, Those lips that spake words
3. He whis-pers to your heart, turn not a-way, For He's be-side you,

pierc-ed hands could view, Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
on-ly pure and true, Could see the nail-prints in His ten-der feet,
in your nar-row pew; If you will list-en you will hear Him say

CHORUS.

And hear Him say, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you:" Would you be-lieve,.....
And hear Him say, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you:"
In lov-ing tones, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you." 3. Will you be-lieve,.....

and Je-sus re-ceive,..... If He were stand-ing
and Je-sus re-ceive,..... For He is stand-ing

here (were stand-ing here?) Would you be-lieve,..... and Je-sus re-
here (is stand-ing here?) Will you be-lieve,..... and Je-sus re-

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Would You Believe?



130 Harvest Time.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS. C. S. CABLE.

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131 Life's Bright Sunshine.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Is there aught so lovely as the sun-ny day, Making with its brightness all so light and gay! How it comes in glo - ry from the beaming sun,
2. Is there aught so lovely as the pleasant smile, Ev-'ry grief and sorrow sweetly to beguile! How the shadows vanish, how the gloom departs;
3. Is there aught so lovely as the gen-tle word, When the angry tones of strife and wrong are heard! How it stills the tem-pest in the troubled soul;
4. Is there aught so lovely as the kind-ly deed; Here, where all are burdened here, where all have need! How the load it lightens, clears the cloud-ed sky;

CHORUS.

Fill - ing all the world with glad - ness. Sun - shine, sun-shine,
Lov - ing smiles are life's bright sun-shine.
Gen - tle words are life's bright sun-shine.
Kind - ly deeds are life's bright sun-shine. O the love-ly sun-shine,
mak-ing all so bright, Sun - shine, sunshine, Bringing pure delight,
O the lovely sunshine,
All so freely given, Showing us of heaven; Let us love the blessed sunshine.

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132 What Shall I Do for My Saviour?

Words arranged. **May be used as a Solo.** FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. O what shall I do for the Sav - iour, For what He has done for me?
2. And what shall I be for the Sav - iour, For what He has been for me?
3. And what shall I bear for the Sav - iour, For what He has borne for me?
4. And what shall I give for the Sav - iour, For what He has giv'n for me?

I'll ask for His guidance my whole life thro', I'll do on - ly deeds that are no-ble and true, For what He has done for me, For what He has done for me.
I'll be what He wants me to be each day, A light shin-ing out o - ver life's darkened way, For what He has been for me, For what He has been for me.
Re - mem-ber-ing I am His con-stant care, What - ev - er He send-eth me that I will bear, For what He has borne for me, For what He has borne for me.
I'll give Him the gift of an earn - est life, A heart that is lov - ing and free from all strife, For what He has giv'n for me, For what He has giv'n for me.

REFRAIN. Repeat pp.

For me,.... for me,.... For what He has done for me.
For what He has been for me.
For what He has borne for me.
For me, for me, For what He has giv'n for me.

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133 Tell the Gospel Story.

IDA L. REED. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry, Far and near, Far and near; Till earth's desert plac - es, All shall hear, All shall hear, Till the far - off is-lands Lift their heads Lift their heads, In the light re-joic - ing, As it spreads.(As it spreads.)
2. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry, Far and wide, Far and wide; Till each heart shall ech - o Je - sus died, Je - sus died! Shed His blood so precious Once for all, Once for all, This lost world to res-cue, From the fall. (From the fall.)
3. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry, Send the light, Send the light; In - to earth's dark plac - es, Till the night, Till the night, Night of sin and er - ror Speeds a- way, Speeds a - way, Lost in truth's bright morning, Love's clear day.(Love's clear day.)

CHORUS. Sop. and Alto. **Tenor and Alto.** (*Melody in tenor.*)

Tell..... the gos-pel sto - ry, Bless - ed, blessed sto - ry, Let the is-lands of the sea and all the earth re-joice;

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Tell the Gospel Story.



134 Jewels.

W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.



135 Come Join the Reaper Band.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Look up! be - hold, the fields are white, Come join the reap - er band, This is the har-vest time and we Must nev - er i - dle stand, Each
2. Then hast - en forth with will - ing hands, Some work for God to do; Your service counts, tho' small it seems, For la - bor-ers are few; Then with the opening
3. Think not how lit - tle 'tis you do, To glo - ri - fy God's name, Each lov-ing word, each kind-ly deed, Will add un - to His fame; No ser-vice but He

lend a hand, The work must not de - lay, The sunshine fall-ing on our path, Will
dawn each day, Go out with will-ing heart, In - to the har-vest field of life, To
sees and knows, The heart behind the deed, He gave His Son because He loved The

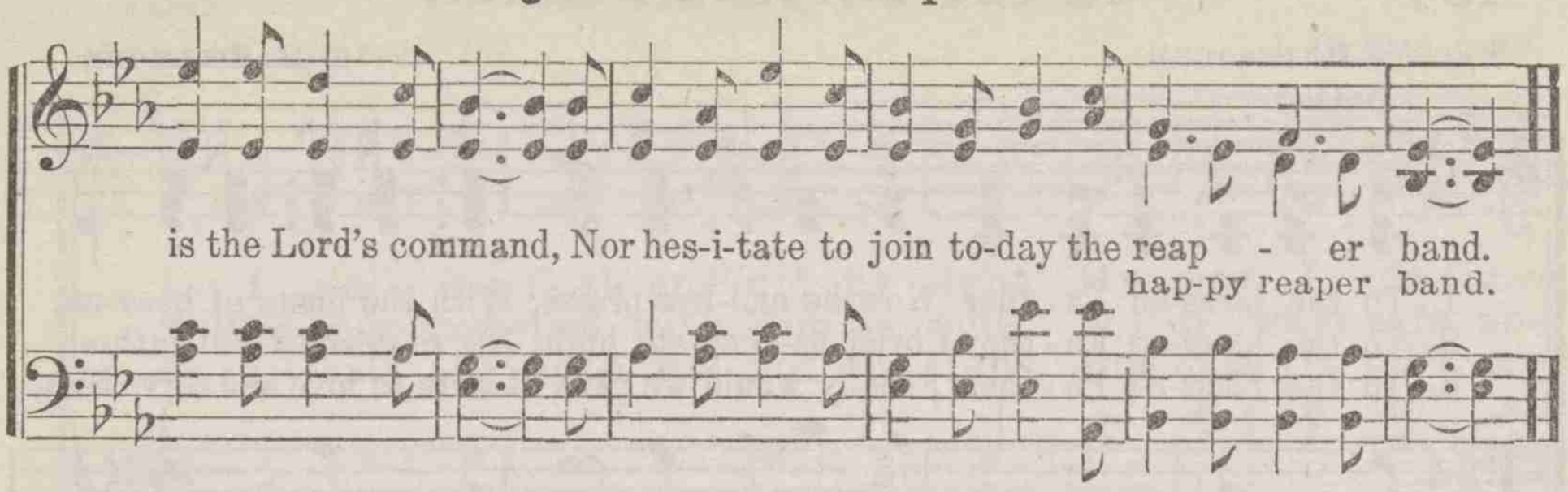
CHORUS.

quickly pass a - way. Come join the band, the grain is rip'ning fast, The
do your humble part.
world so full of need. Come join the band,

time for toil for us will soon be past. Go forth in love, it
the time for toil Go forth in love

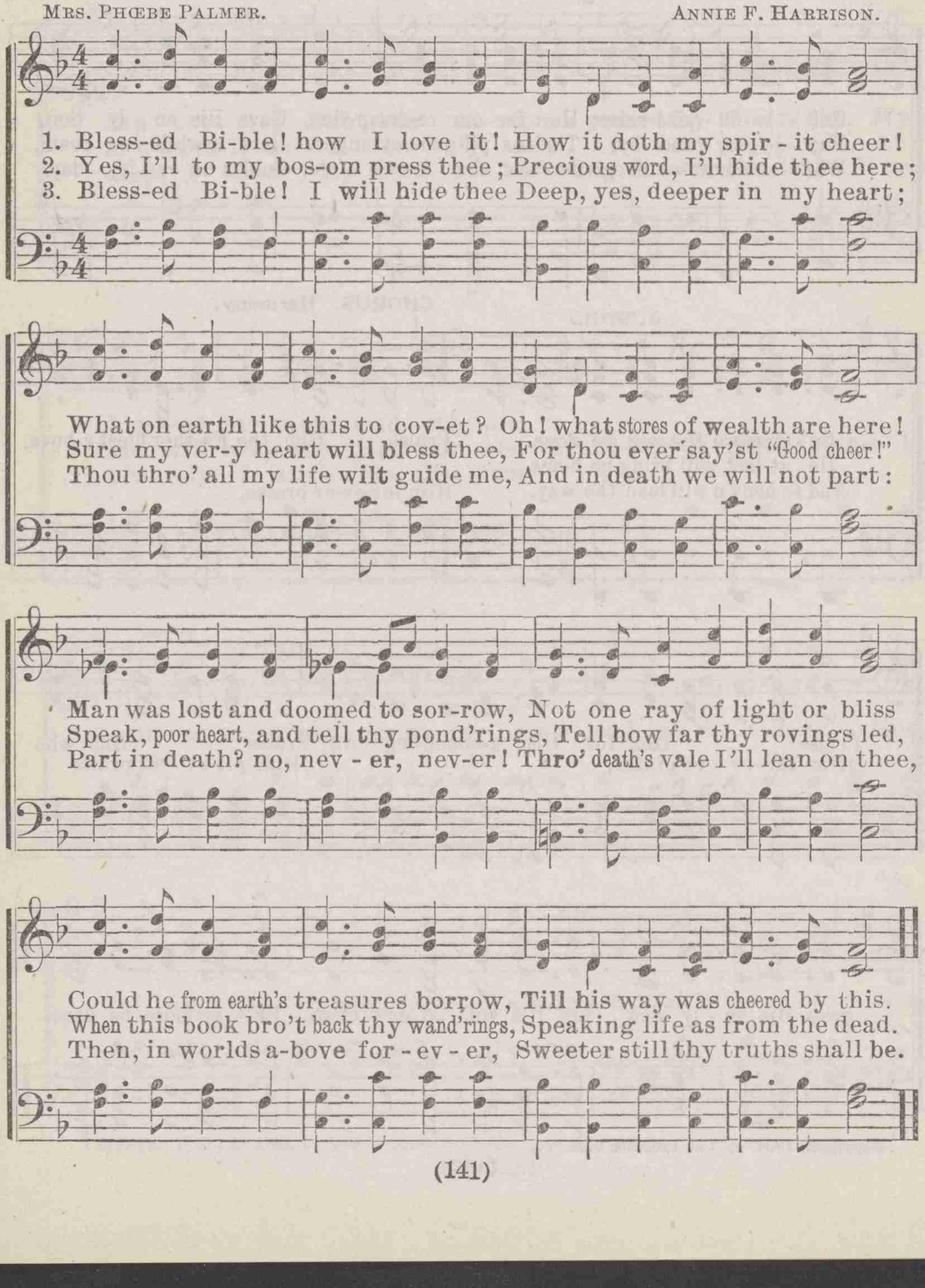
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Come Join the Reaper Band.



136 Blessed Bible! How I Love It!

MRS. PHŒBE PALMER. ANNIE F. HARRISON.



137 To the Blessed Father.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

Unison.

1. To the bless-ed Fa - ther Now be end-less praise, With the hosts of heav-en,
2. To the bless-ed Fa - ther Christ as-cend-eth high; His re-deemed will gath-er,
3. To the bless-ed Fa - ther Free-ly would we give Hearts to love and serve Him,

Hal - le - lu - jahs raise; He, for our re-demp-tion, Gave His on - ly Son,
Hap - py, by and by; Tho' as pil-grim strangers Here a-while we roam,
While on earth we live; Je - sus, the A - ris - en, Guides us ev - 'ry day,

CHORUS. Harmony.

Ev - er-more His will be done. Praise Him, the Fa-ther blest a-bove,
He at last will bring us home.
And to heav'n will lead the way. Him for-ev-er praise,

Praise Him for His a-bound-ing love; Praise Him who
Him for-ev - er praise, Him for-ev - er praise

gave His on - ly Son, Let His will, so gra - cious, Ev - er-more be done.

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138 Walking by Faith.

ROBERT O. SMITH. Alt. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I walk by faith and not by sight, My way I oft-times
2. The rug-ged road, with Him be-side, Is al-ways safe, and
3. I walk by faith and not by sight, But sure-ly still my

can not see, But tho' en-com-passed by the night, My
al-ways free; I on-ly ask to keep my Guide, And
steps I trace; My Lord is lead-ing toward the light, Where

CHORUS.

bless-ed Sav-iour lead-eth me.
He will keep the path for me. Walk-ing by faith where I
clear-ly I shall see His face.

can not see, Knowing my Sav-iour is lead-ing me, Glo-ry to God,

I am hap-py and free, Walk-ing by faith in Je-sus!

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139 Lift Up His Banner.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. ADAM GEIBEL.

Unison.

1. Lift His ban-ner on the high-est mountain, Sun-light gleam-ing on its folds so
2. Hear Him calling from the heights of glory, Who will fol - low on to vic - to-
3. Come, ex-ult-ant, swell the hal-le-lu-jahs, Joy shall ring thro' all the earth and

fair, Shout His prais-es, swell the song of glad-ness, Ral - ly! ral - ly!
ry? King E - ter - nal, all Thy love pro-claim-ing, We will faith-ful
sky, On for Je - sus! join the glo-rious Lead-er, "Christ for-ev - er!"

CHORUS.

while His cross we bear.
to Thy serv-ice be. Wave His ban-ner, lift the bless-ed stand-ard high,
wave His stand-ard high.

Girls. **All.**

Praise the Lord of earth and sky, Praise the Lord of earth and sky, Shout His prais - es,

Harmony.

Christ for-ev - er! be our cry, Christ for - ev - er be our ral - lying cry.

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140 The Cup that's Given in His Name.

(May be used for Sunday-school class song.)

LANTA WILSON SMITH. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Not too slow. With cheerfulness.

1. What bless-ings of life you can share With some one who faints
2. How oft - en the world's sor-est need Is on - ly the clasp
3. It may be your sil - ver and gold A high - way of peace
4. What forc - es to guide and con - trol Are found in the bless-

by the way; What balm for the sor - row and care Your
of a hand; A word and a kind, lov-ing deed, Are
will pre-pare, Where blos-soms of beau - ty un - fold, And
ings you share; A life-giv-ing draught for the soul Lies

CHORUS.

broth - er is bear - ing to - day.
wells in a dry, thirst - y land. God will not for - get your
hope takes the place of de - spair.
deep in the cup you can spare.

la - bor of love. O re-mem-ber what a-waits you a - bove;

Souls are dy-ing for the bless-ed cup That's giv-en in His name.

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141 Reapers are Needed.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

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

"Lord, is there no work that I can do?" O how ma-ny loi-ter, while the
hope to wear in yonder world of light. Seek the gems im-mor-tal that are
reap-ing will for ev-er-more be past. Emp-ty hand-ed to the Mas-ter

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

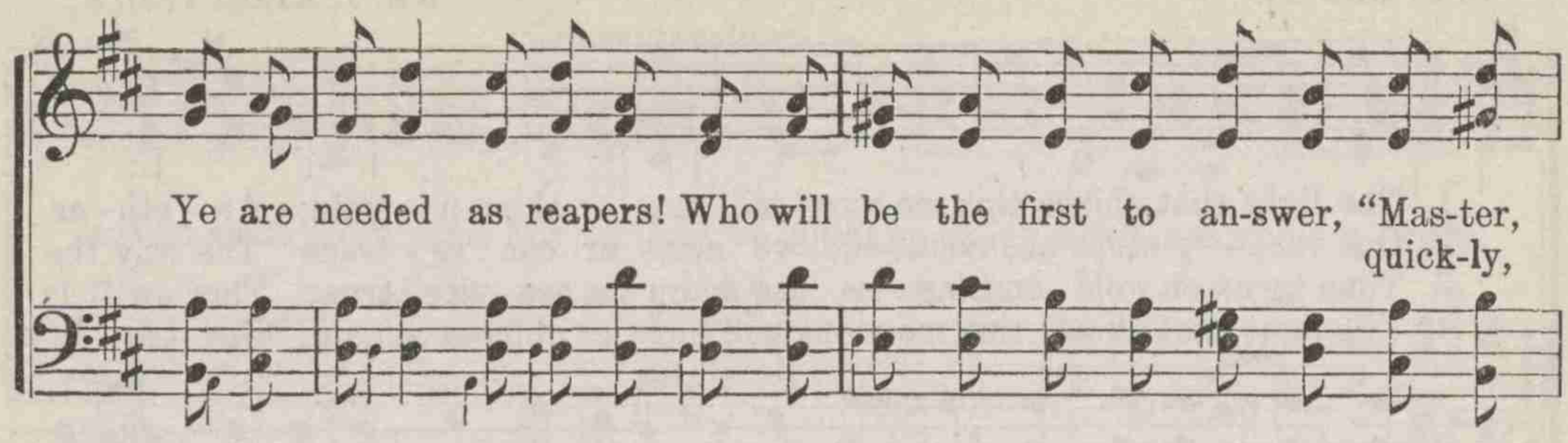
CHORUS.

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

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

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Reapers are Needed.



142 'Twill Never Shine Again.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. The light that shines this mo-ment will nev - er shine a - gain; An - oth - er
2. Our ver - y steps are count-ed; we nev - er can re - trace The way the
3. Time turns on gold - en hing - es, the doors to ser - vice true; They swift-ly
4. The light that shines this mo-ment will nev - er shine a - gain; But tru - ly

link is add-ed to mercy's length'ning chain; So let us use the sun-shine that
Mas-ter leads us by His a - bund-ant grace; But as we jour-ney on-ward,we'll
close a-round us, un - less we en-ter through; The words we might have spoken, the
used for Je - sus, it will not die in vain; He asks not great a-chieve-ments; He

gilds the pass-ing hour, Some oth-er life to bright-en with love's transforming pow'r.
sow a - long the way The seeds that bloom in glad-ness, in ev-er-last - ing day.
good we might have done, Bring but a sad remembrance,when comes the set-ting sun.
on-ly wants the heart To His own love sur-ren-dered, and hum-bly set a - part.

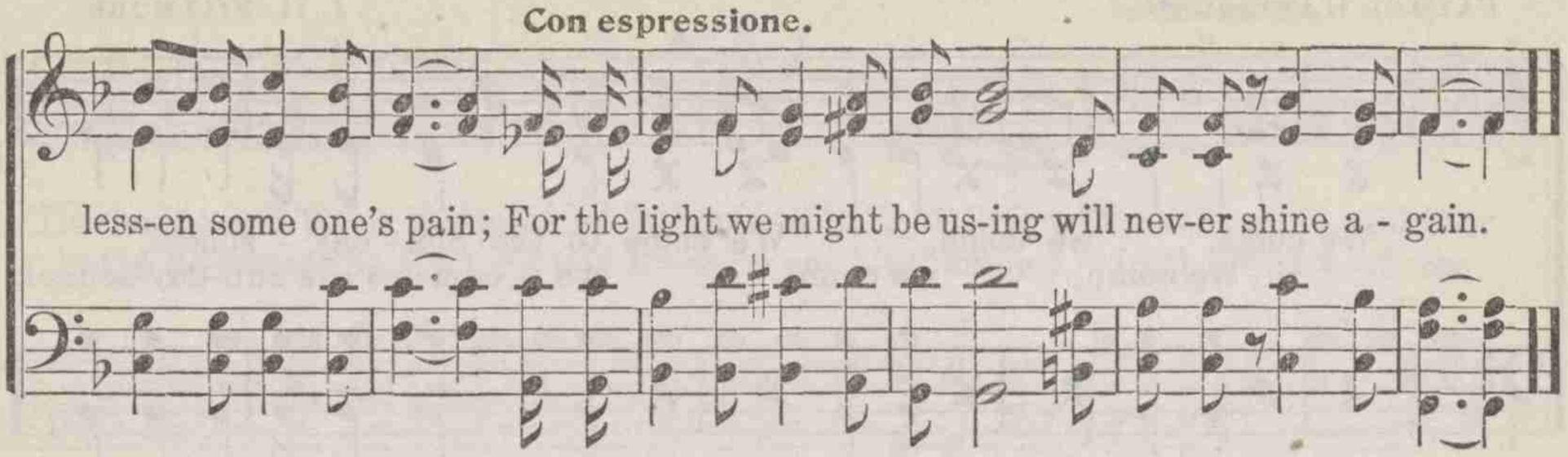
CHORUS.

'Twill nev-er, nev-er, nev - er; 'Twill nev-er shine a-gain; The light that falls this
mo-ment on mount-ain, lake and glen, We'll bring a joy to oth - ers, or

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'Twill Never Shine Again.

Con espressione.



143 Some of These Days.

Anon. **SOLO.** D. S. HAKES.



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144 We Come, We Come.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

We come, we come, We come to the Sun - day - school,
We come, we come, We come to the Sun-day-school,

The week is gone, Its toils are done, And we with joys are full,
with joys are full,

This day, this day, This day of our Lord and King,
blest day, blest day, This day of our Lord and King,

His word we read, His truth we heed, And prais - es sweet we sing.

Solo or Unison.

1. There's a lamp to guide our way, There's a star for us to shine;
2. In the stud - y of the Word, Ev - er be our high-est joy;

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We Come, We Come.

In harmony.

'Tis the blessed Word, the Book of God, Shedding forth its light divine. There's a lamp to guide our way, There's a star for us to shine, 'Tis the bless-ed Word, the
In the do-ing of the Master's will Ev-er be our blest employ. In the stud-y of the Word, Ev-er be our high-est joy, In the do - ing of our
all our way brightly shine,
holy Word, highest joy,

Book of God, The Light di - vine. We come, we come, To
Mas-ter's will, Our blest em - ploy. We come, we come,

walk in the light we come, In the days of youth, To the word of truth,

To the light of God we come, To the light of God we come, To the light we come.

145 Co-laborers.

1ST COR. 3-9.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. To help to win this world for Christ En-list-ed now are we,
2. His strong right arm our surety is, He leads us in the fight,
3. This earth with fertile hills and plains Is His by law-ful right;

Be-neath the ban-ner of His cross, Which ransomed you and me;
In ev - 'ry con-flict goes be-fore And keeps our ar-mor bright;
Each soul the purchase of his blood And precious in His sight;

Am-bas - sa-dors for Him we go, And sav-ing grace pro-claim,
Up-on the winning side with Him We'll more than conq'rors be,
This all our mis-sion here be-low, To tell His grace so free,

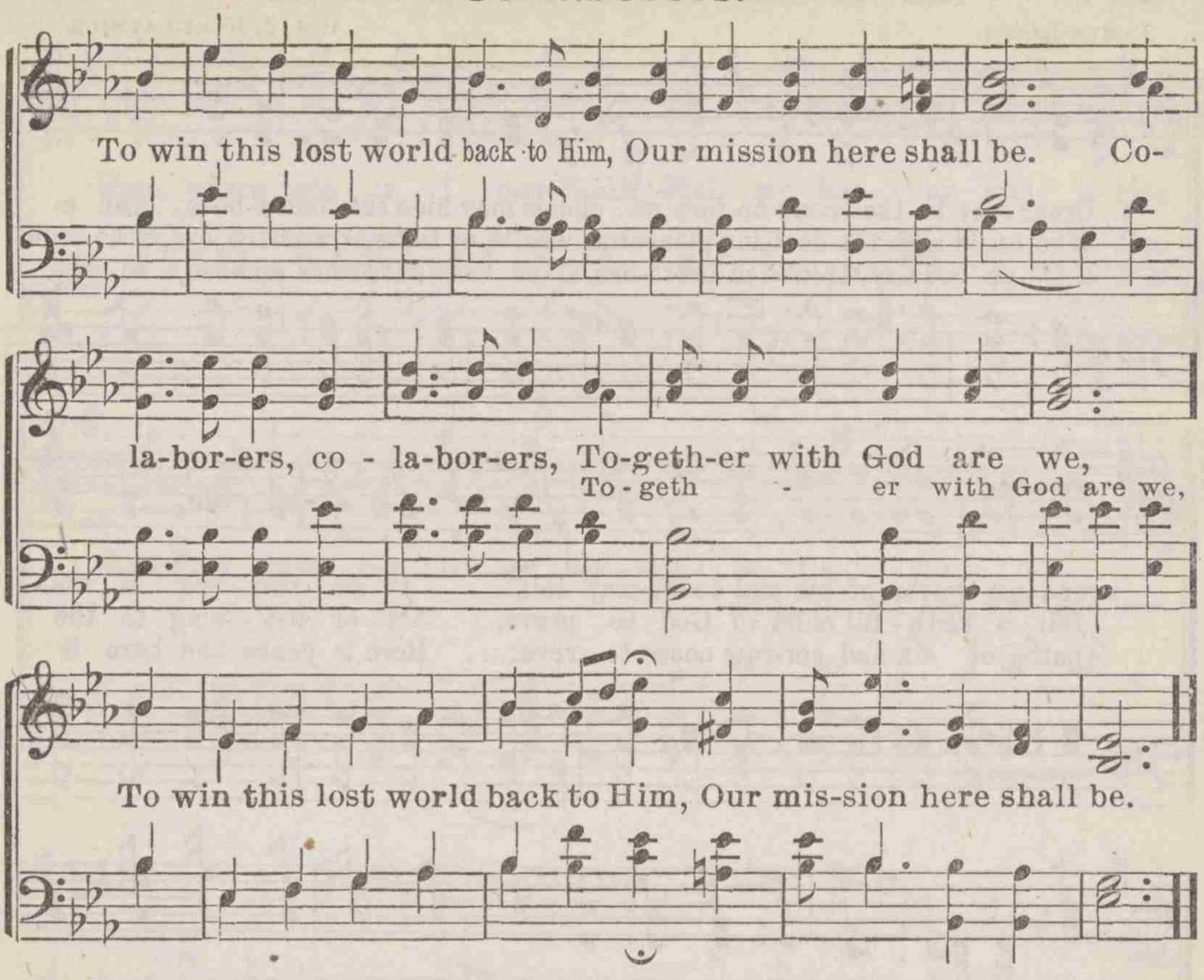
Sal - va-tion full and free for all Thro' mer-its of His name.
And o-ver-com-ers thro' His blood, Who gives the vic - to - ry.
And win this lost world back to God, His ev - er-more to be.

CHORUS.

Co - la-bor-ers, co - la-bor-ers, To-geth-er with God are we,
To - geth - er with God are we,

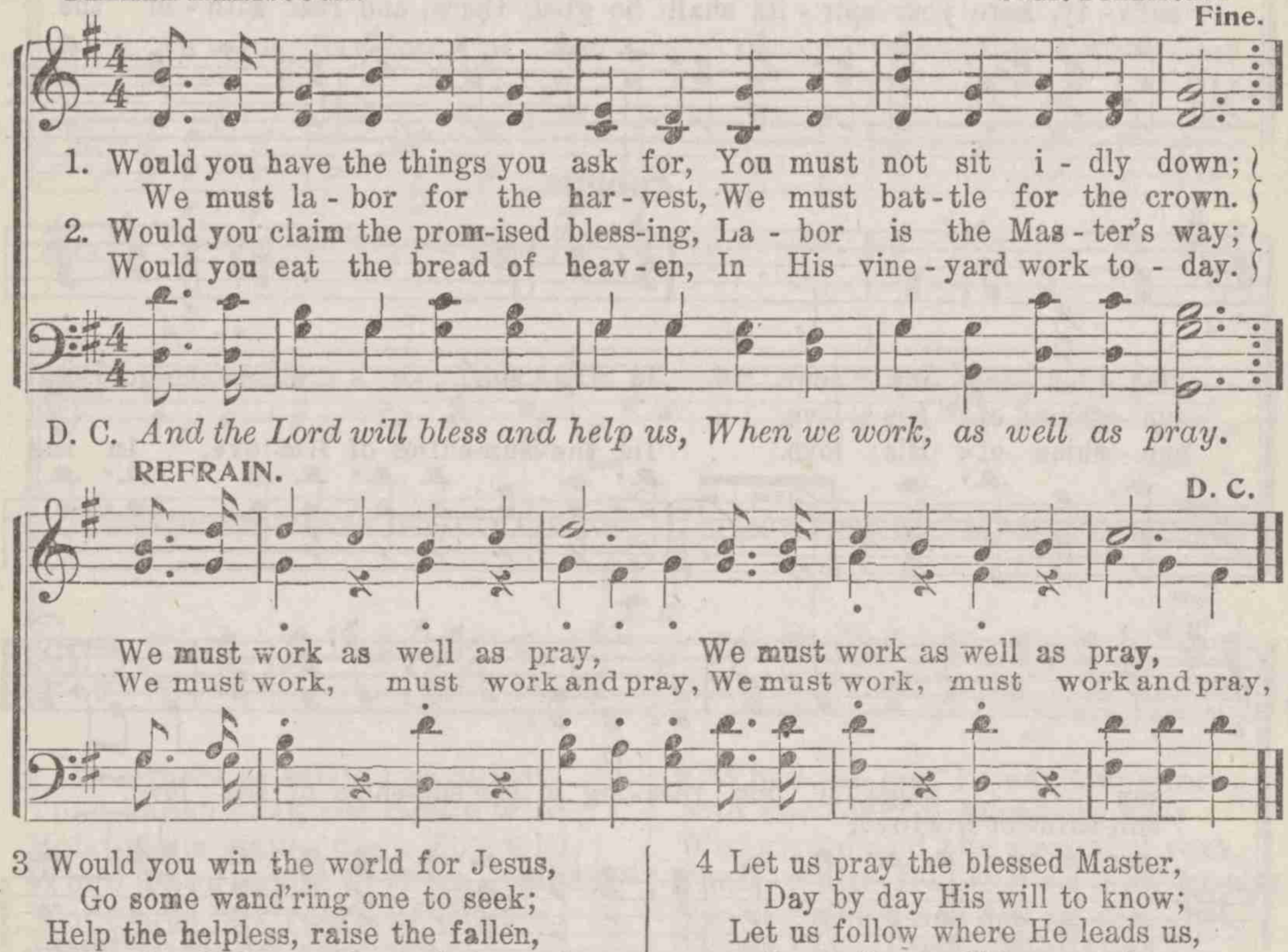
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Co-laborers.



146 Work and Pray.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.



3 Would you win the world for Jesus,
Go some wand'ring one to seek;
Help the helpless, raise the fallen,
Words of cheer and comfort speak.

4 Let us pray the blessed Master,
Day by day His will to know;
Let us follow where He leads us,
Do as He would have us do.

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147 In the Sunshine of His Love.

JAMES ROWE. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Drear may be the scene be-fore me, clouds may hide the blue a-bove, And a-
2. Who could sigh for fleet-ing pleasures, wealth or fame or worldly joys, Who could
3. O ye wea-ry, troub-led broth-ers, O ye bur-dened ones and sad, In the

round me waves of sin and doubt may roll,... I am rest-ing in the
fail a faith-ful child of God to prove,.. Aft-er list-'ning to the
paths of sin and sor-row cease to rove;... Here is peace and here is

sun-shine of my dear Re-deem-er's love, And His ten-der voice is
mu-sic of the lov-ing Sav-iour's voice, Aft-er rest-ing in the
safe-ty, here your spir-its shall be glad; Come, and rest with-in the

CHORUS.

glad-den-ing my soul. In the sun - - shine, the gold-en
sun-shine of His love.
sun-shine of His love. In the sun-shine of His love, In the

sun - - shine, I am rest-ing in the sun-shine of His love;...
sun-shine of His love,

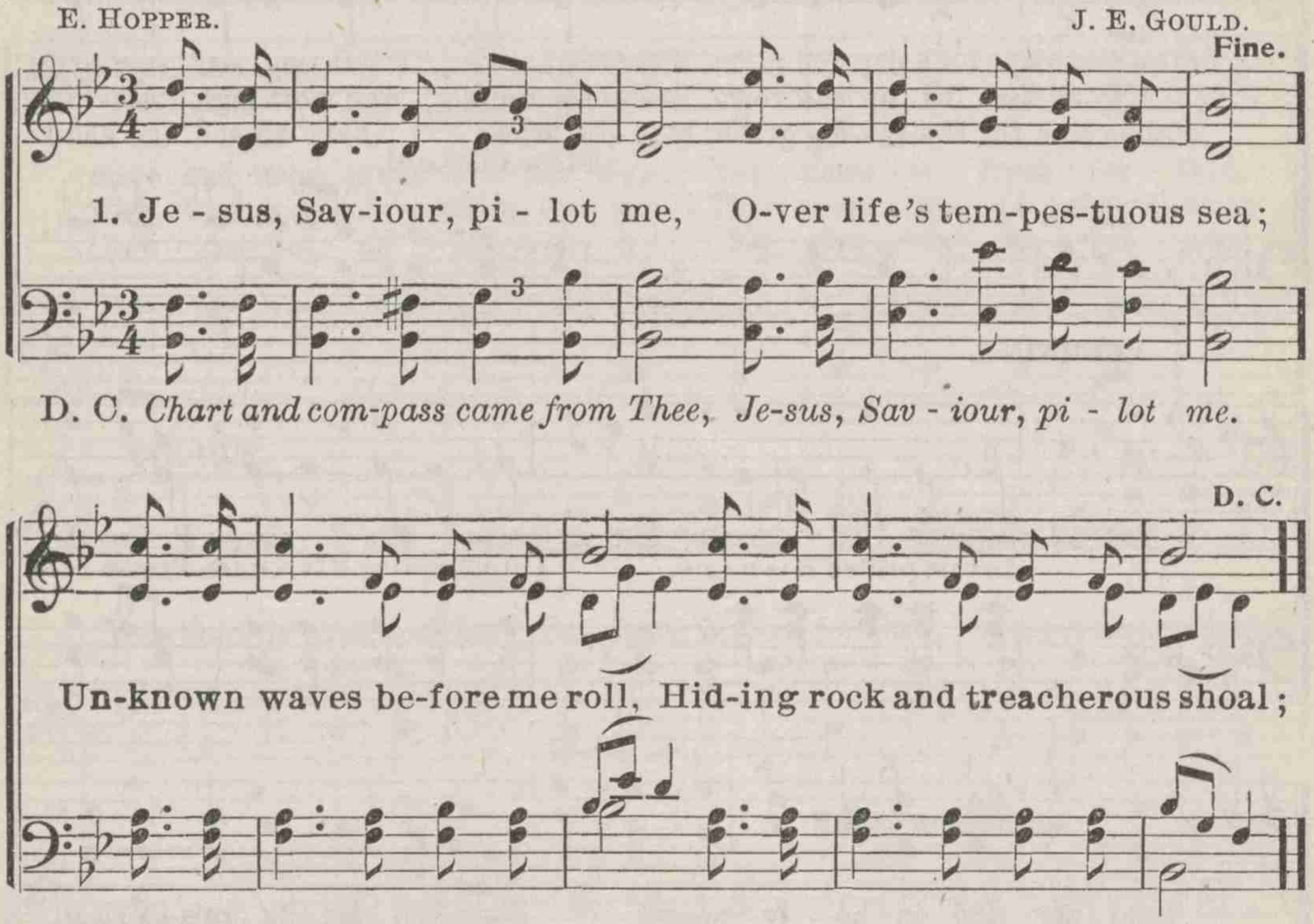
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In the Sunshine of His Love.



148 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

E. HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

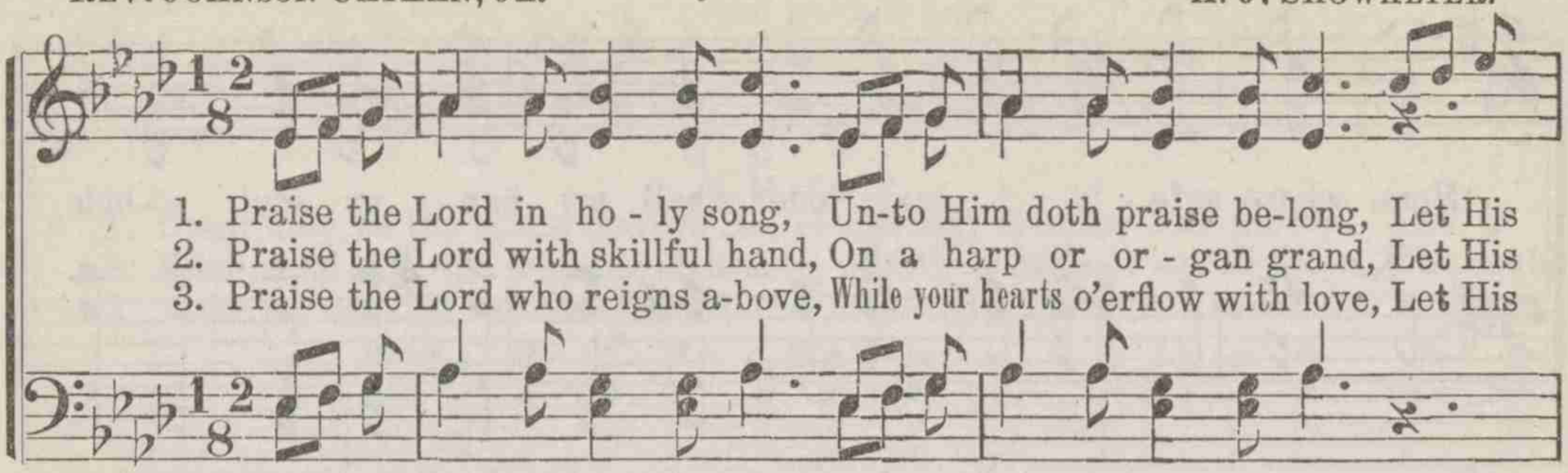


2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will,
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

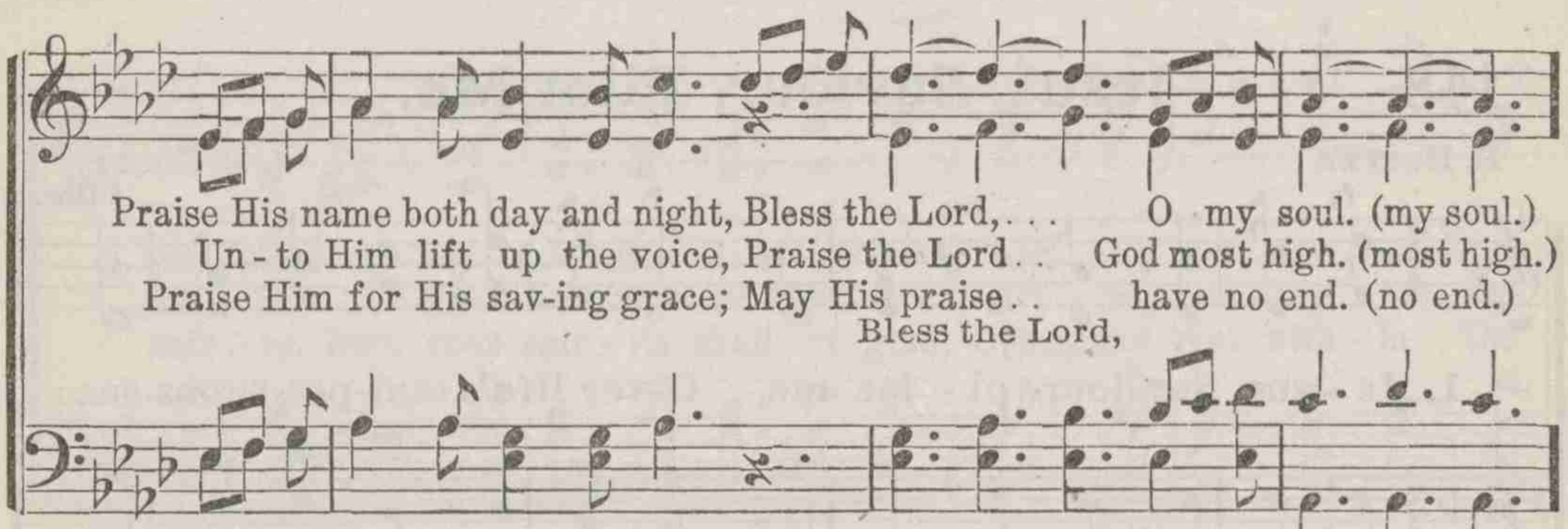
3 When, at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not: I will pilot thee!"

149 Praise the Lord.

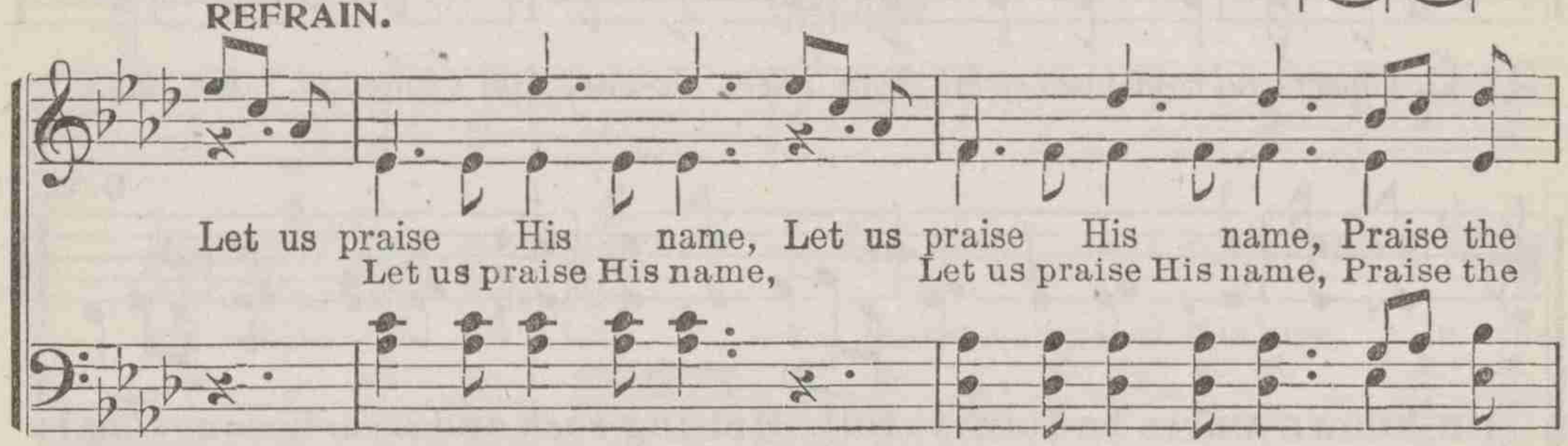
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. A. J. SHOWALTER.

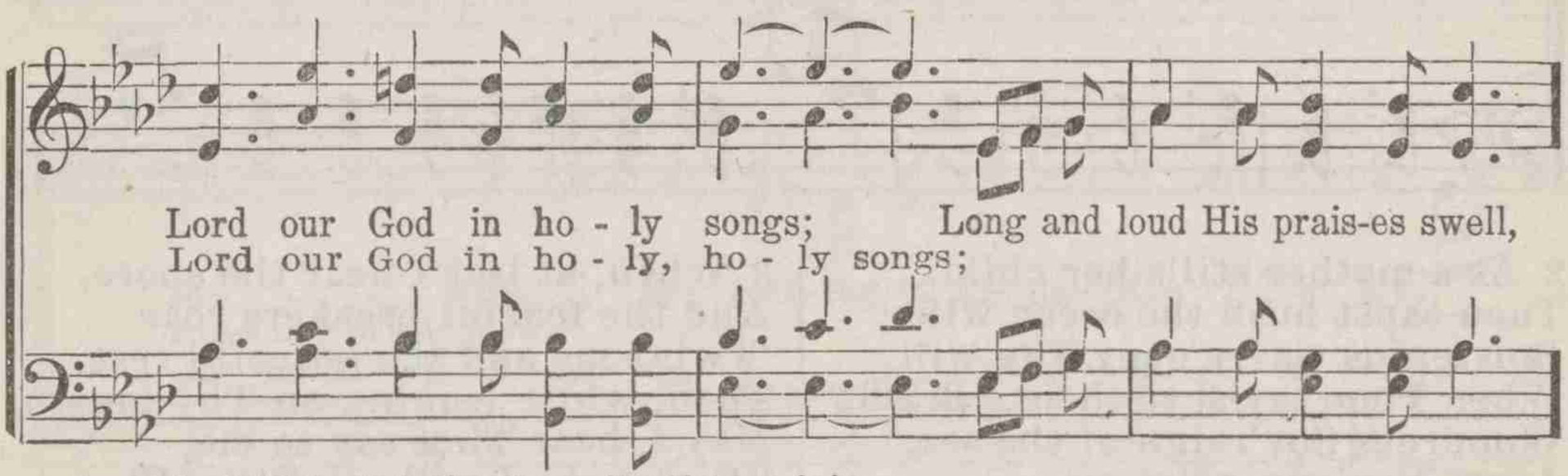






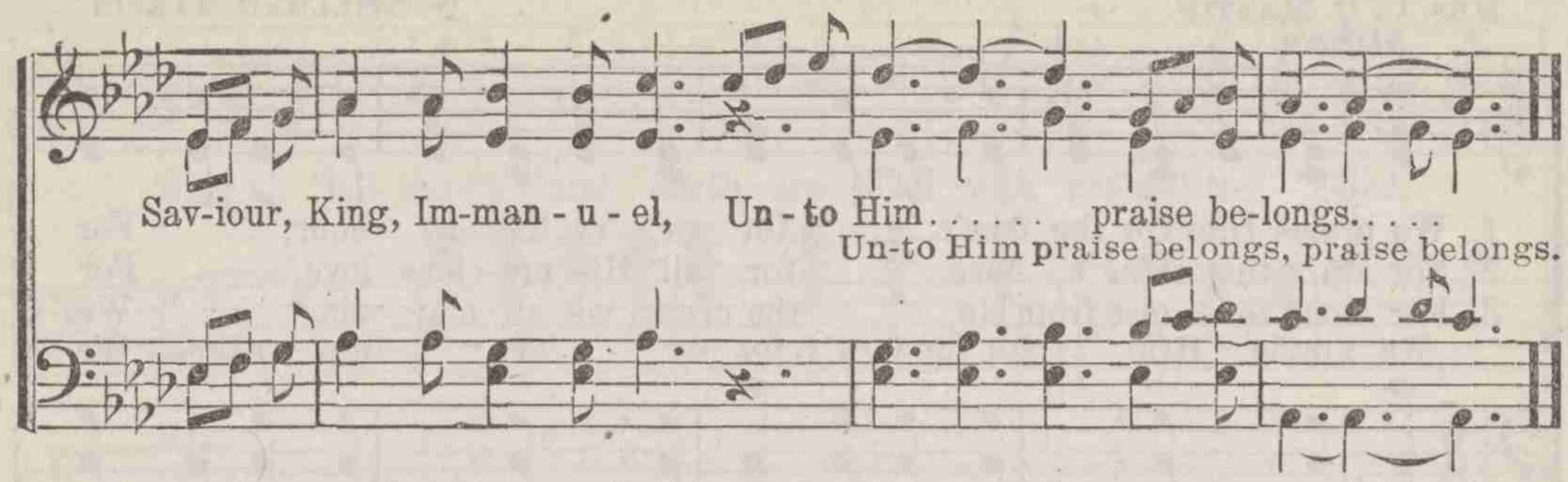
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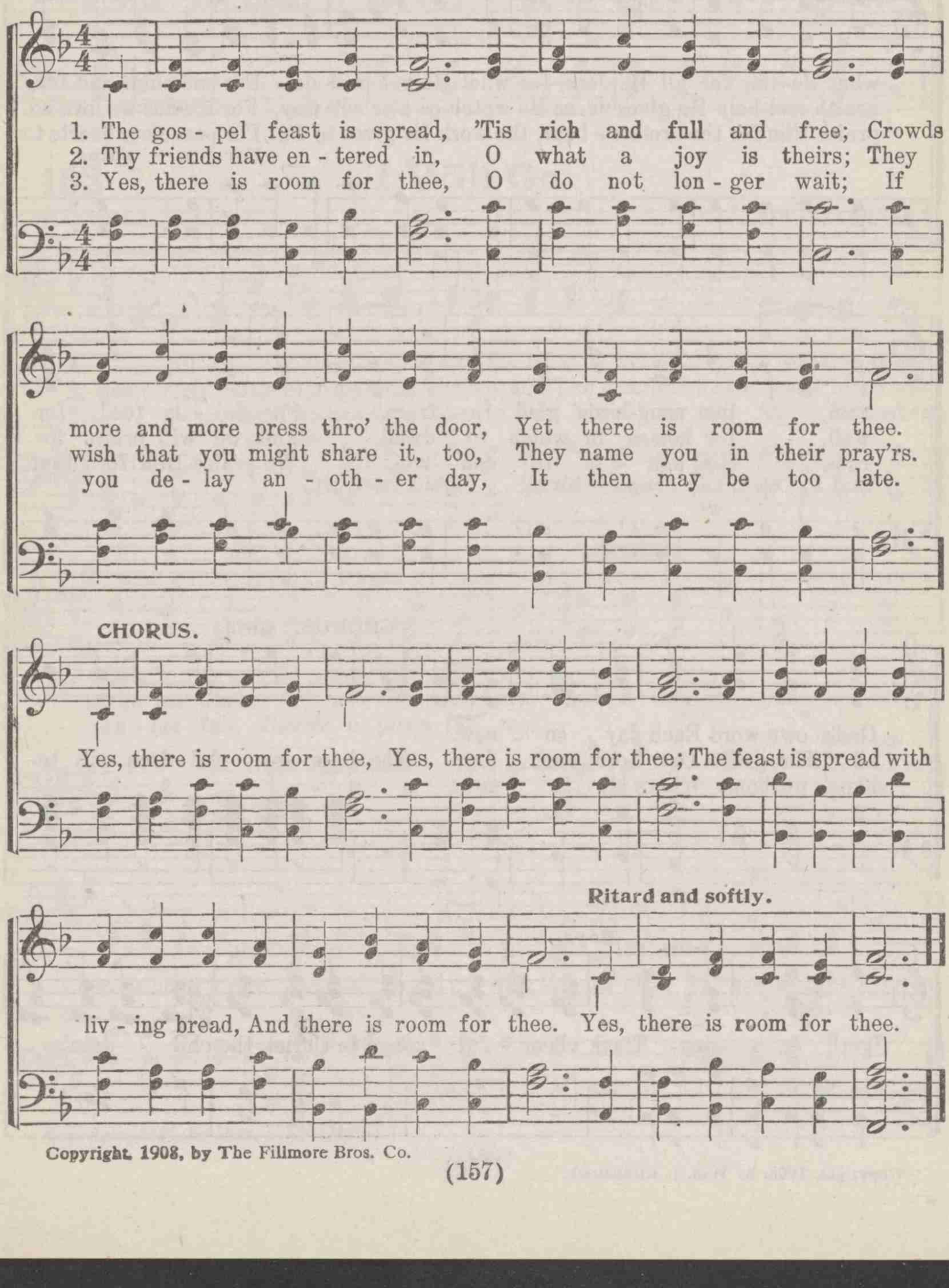
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Praise the Lord.



150 Yet There is Room.

C. M. F. CHAS. M. FILLMORE.



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151 We Praise Him.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

Allegro.

1. We praise Him for the flow'r, ... for ev - 'ry hap - py hour, . . . For
2. For stars that shine a - bove, ... for all His pre-cious love, . . . For
3. For blood to cleanse from sin, ... the crown we all may win, ... We

We praise Him for the flow'r, for ev - 'ry hap - py hour, We

what He did, for all He does, for what He yet will do, For sun-shine and for
health and help He gives us, as He watch-es o'er our way, For friends we love so
praise Him for the cross we bear, the work He gives to do, For peace our hearts to

For sun - shine

rain, ... the song-birds' glad re - frain, . . . For dai - ly food, for
well, ... for homes in which to dwell, . . . And we will praise for
rule, ... His spir - it to con - trol, ... We praise Him for that

and for rain, the song - birds' glad re-frain,

CHORUS. Girls.

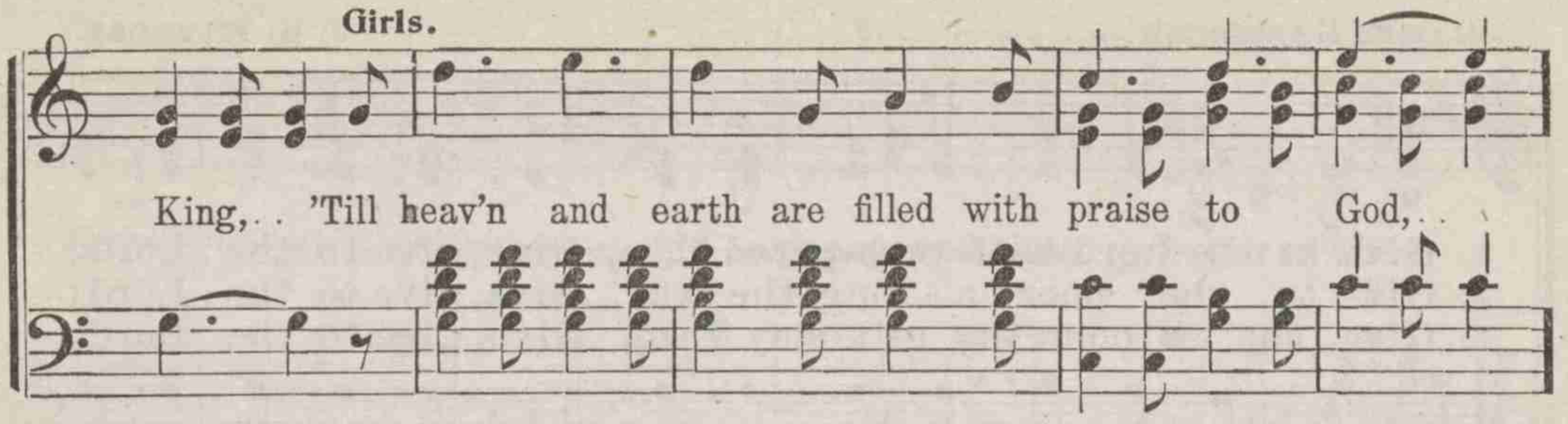
God's own word Each day so new.
all His grace Our Lord each day. The hap - py chil - dren will to-
hap - py home Where all is new.

Boys.

geth - er sing, Their cheer - ful songs to Christ, the chil - dren's

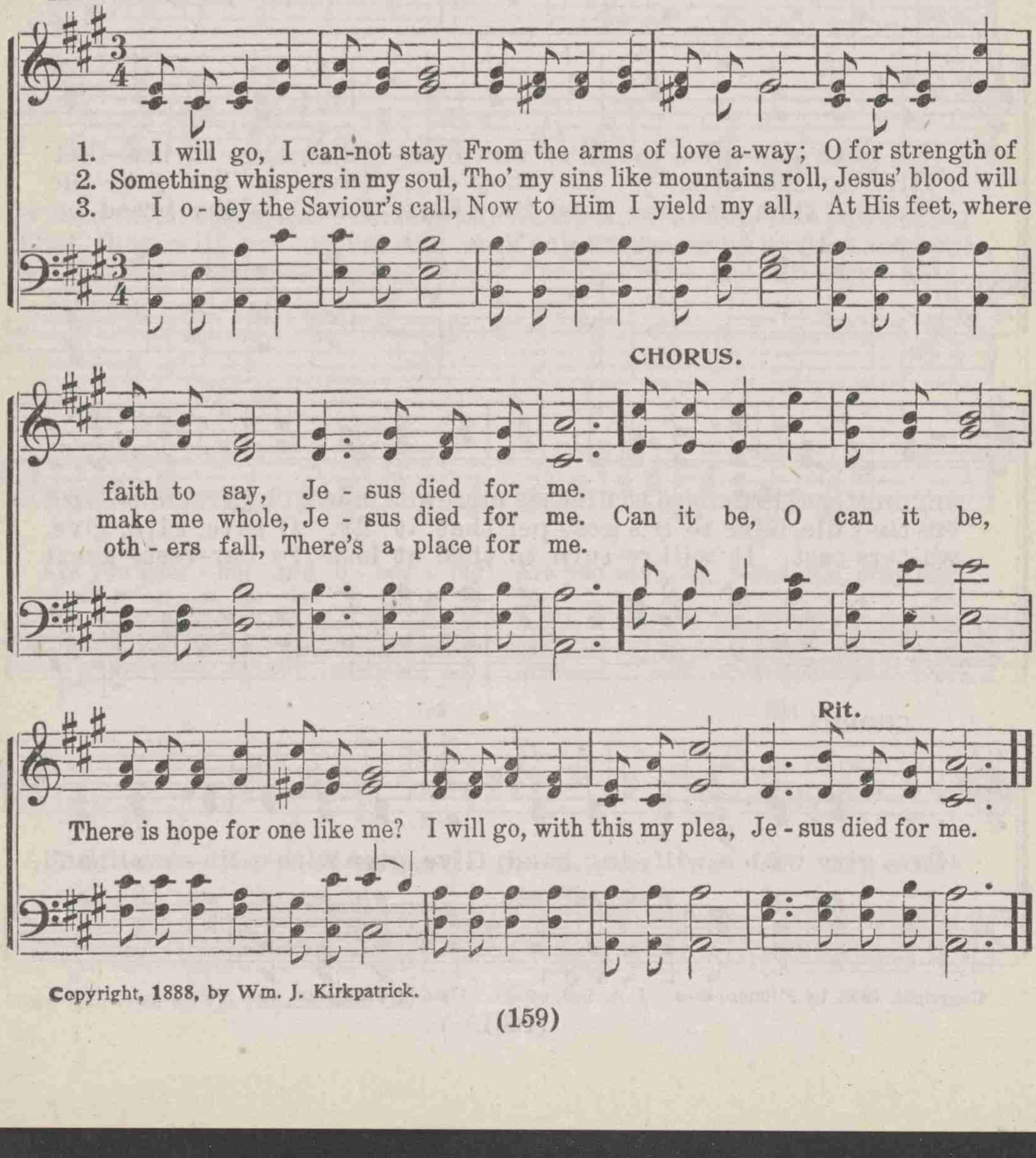
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We Praise Him.



152 I Will Go.

MARTHA J. LANKTON. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



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153 Give to the Lord.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Give as the Lord hath pros-pered thee, Give, give to the Lord;
2. Give to the poor a - long the way, Give, give to the Lord;
3. Give, tho' so poor thy gift may seem, Give, give to the Lord;

Give with a will - ing mind and free, Give, give to the Lord;
Give to the heath-en far a - way, Give, give to the Lord;
Give but the cup in Je - sus' name, Give, give to the Lord;

He hath sup-plied thee o'er and o'er, Blest thee in bas - ket
Give to His need - y as they cry, Give to His peo - ple
Cheerful then give the good thou hast, Fear-less thy bread on

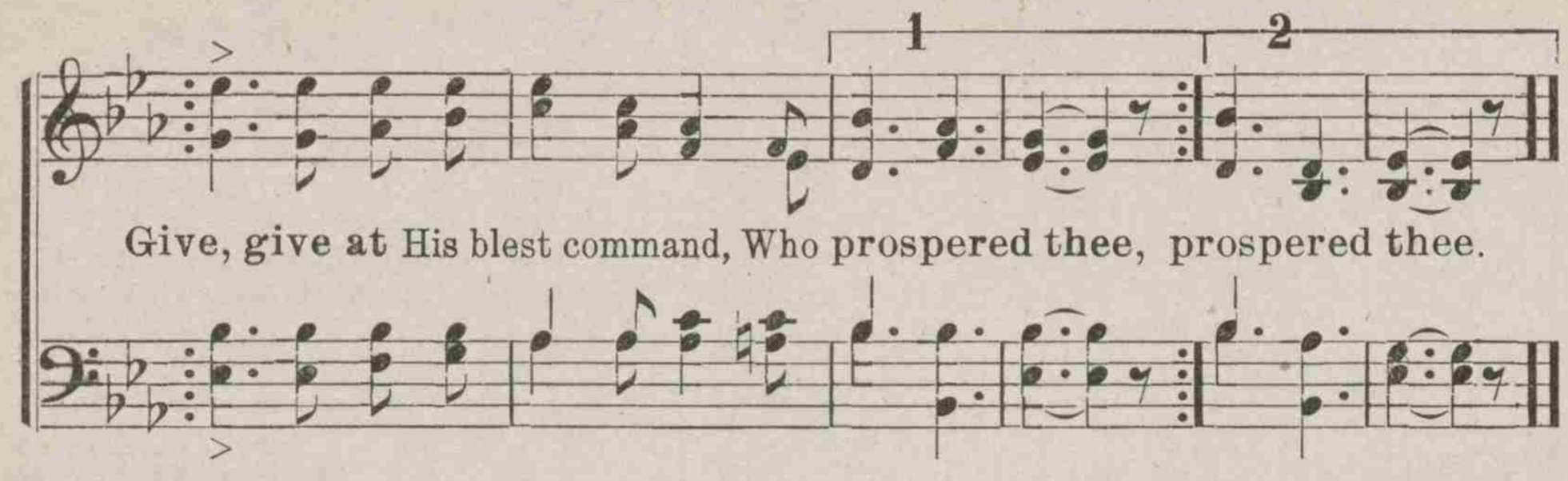
and in store, Promised to fill thee more and more, Thy gracious Lord.
ere they die, Give to His gos - pel that it fly, O give, give, give.
wa-ters cast, It will re-turn to thee at last In har-vests great.

CHORUS.

Give, give with a will - ing hand, Give, give with a lib - eral hand,

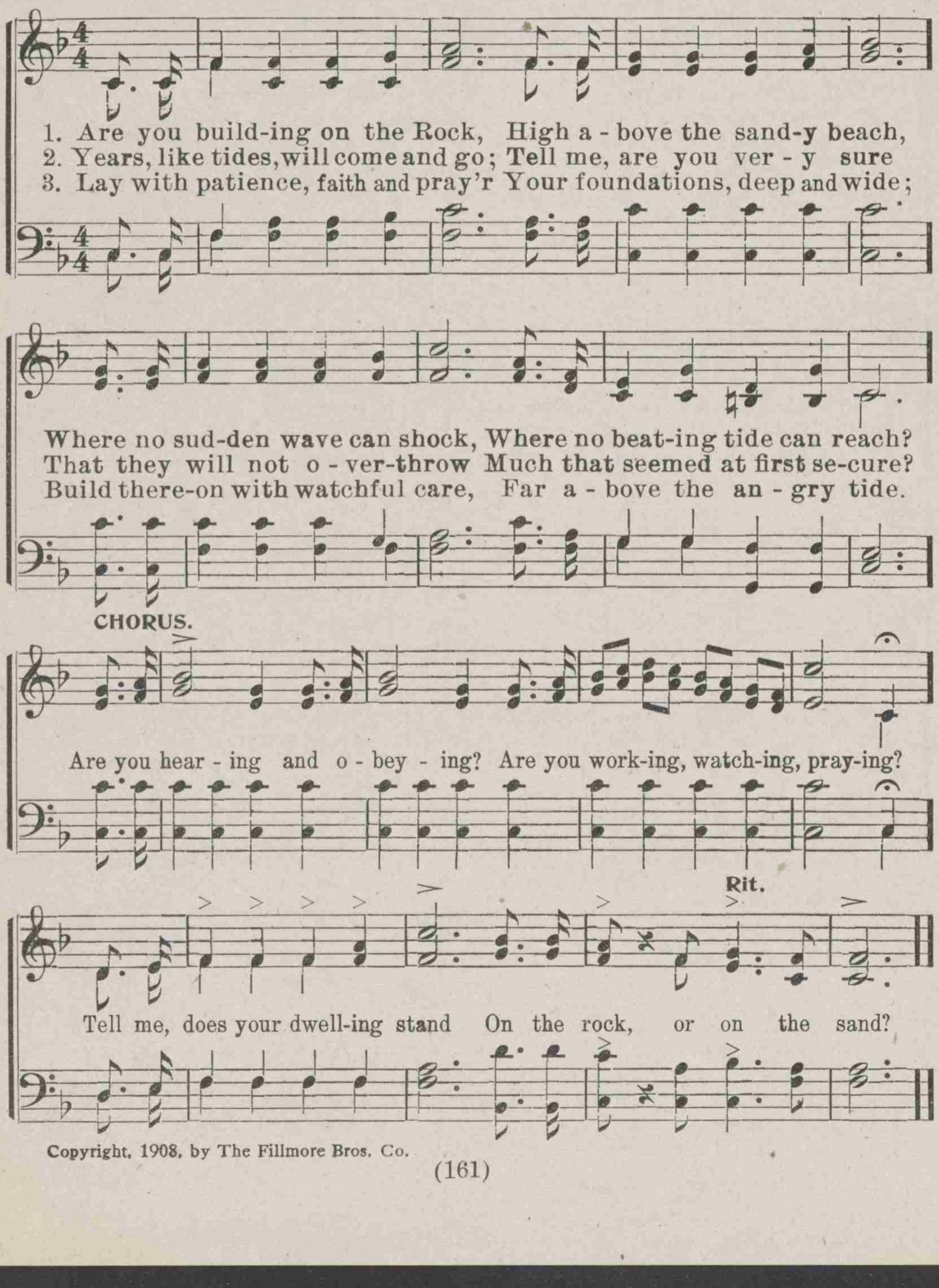
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Give to the Lord.



154 Are You Building on the Rock?

MRS. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.



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155 Work On Ye Servants of the King.

E. E. HEWITT. J. W. LERMAN.

1. Work on, ye servants of the King, Till the bar-ren field wondrous harvest yield;
2. Work on, for still we hear His call; Who will work to-day, bearing sheaves away?
3. Work on, for rest is sure and sweet; When we gather there, in that land so fair;

Your best endeavors dai - ly bring, While the hours speed by on the wing. With
The field so wide hath need of all; Soon will come the last e - ven-fall. O
And we shall bring the garnered wheat, And lay down our crowns at His feet. O

lavish hand, sow the seed, precious seed, His prom-ise be - liev - ing; Re-deem-ing
sow in hope, till the glad reaping hour, His prom-ise be - liev - ing; O, do His
look be-yond ev -'ry grief, ev -'ry fear, His prom-ise be - liev - ing; O, spread a-

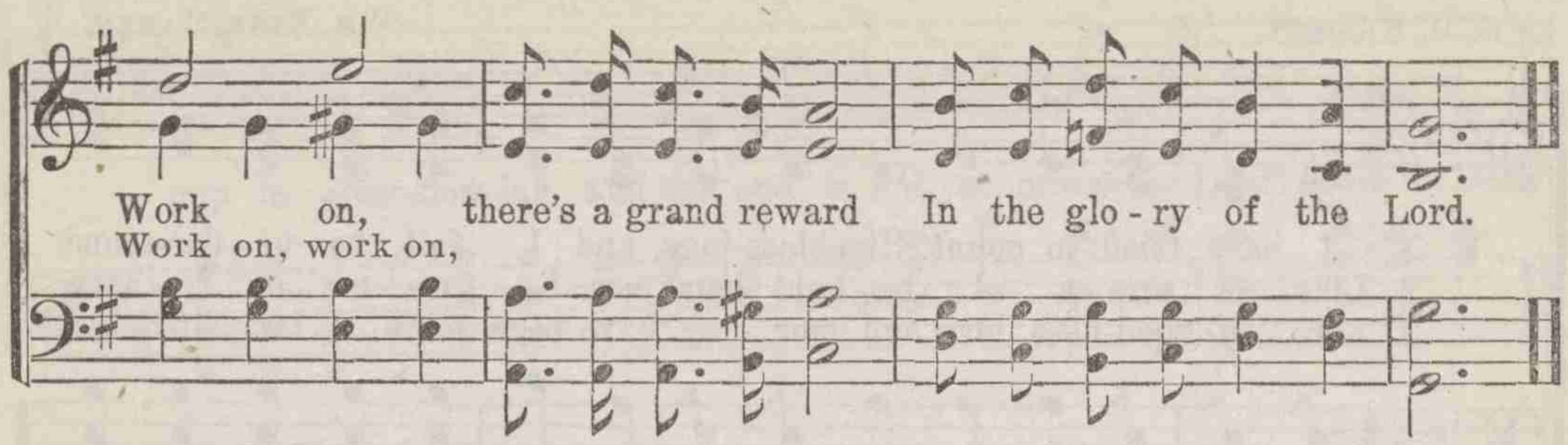
love meets the heart's deepest need; Follow on, where His spirit shall lead.
will in the sun, in the show'r, And rejoice in His mar-vel-ous pow'r.
broad gospel light, gospel cheer, Till the Lord in His glo - ry ap - pear.

CHORUS.

Work on, till the day-light flies; Work on till you gain the prize;
Work on, work on, Work on, work on,

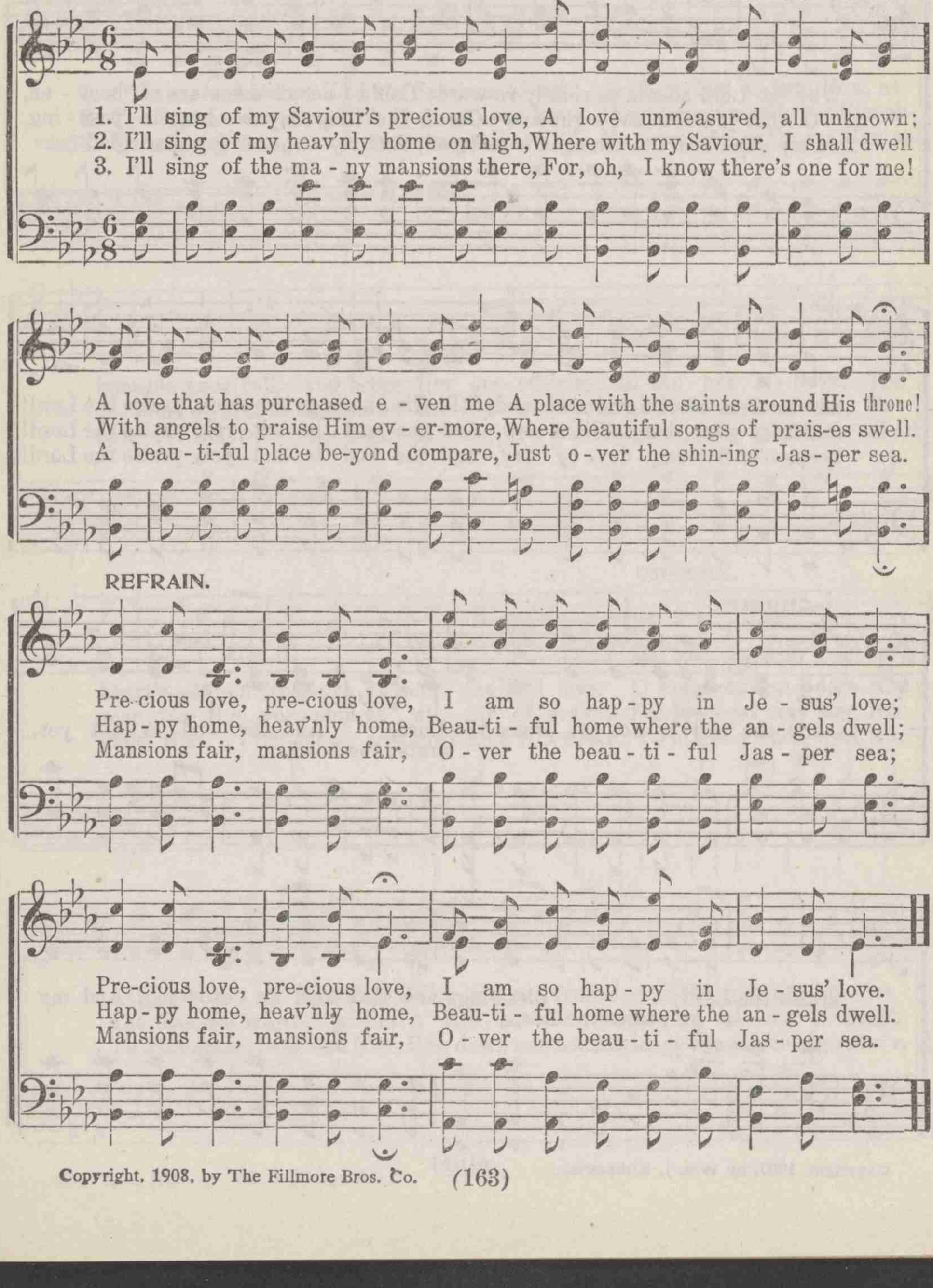
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Work On Ye Servants of the King.



156 Precious Love.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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157 The End is Not Yet.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. I have tried to count His bless-ings, and I fail to un-der-stand
2. Like an arm-y I be-hold them pass be-fore me in re-view,
3. Sure-ly good-ness, love and mer-cy have been mine a-long life's way,

Why the Lord should so rich-ly re-ward; Could I count the stars of heav-en,
O what joy doth the sight now afford! Tho' they may be long in pass-ing,
And my weak heart to strength is restored; And my cup of joy and glad-ness

add to them earth's grains of sand, Still His blessings are more, praise the Lord!
still they come, bat-tal-lions new, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!
keeps o'er-flow-ing, day by day, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!

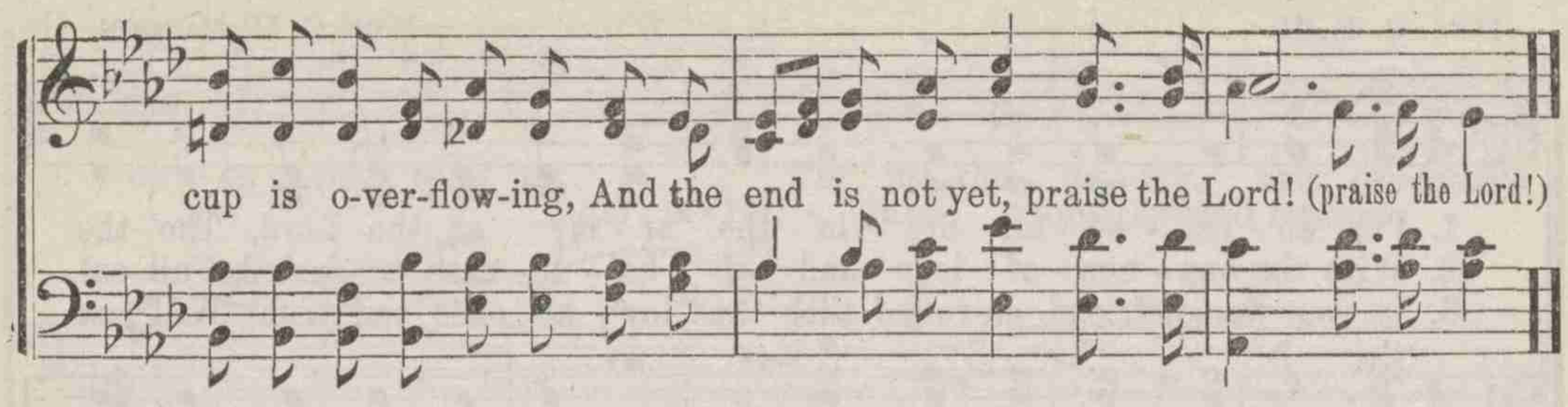
CHORUS.

And the end is not yet, praise the Lord, And the end is not yet,
praise the Lord,

praise the Lord; Bless-ings new He's still be-stow-ing, And my
O praise the Lord;

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The End is Not Yet.



158 O Come and Adore Him.

NELLIE RICHMOND EBERHARDT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

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159 At the Battle's Front.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness un-furled, Full sal-
3. Is your name, friend, en-rolled with the loy - al ones and true? Will you

fight may be long and the strug-gle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God
va - tion pro-claim to a sin - ful, dy - ing world; Tho' the darts thick and fast
dare now to stand with the Sav-iour's faith-ful few? Will you join with me now

and the Spir-it's trust-y sword At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
from the en - e - my be hurled, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
and the cov - e - nant re - new? At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.

CHORUS.

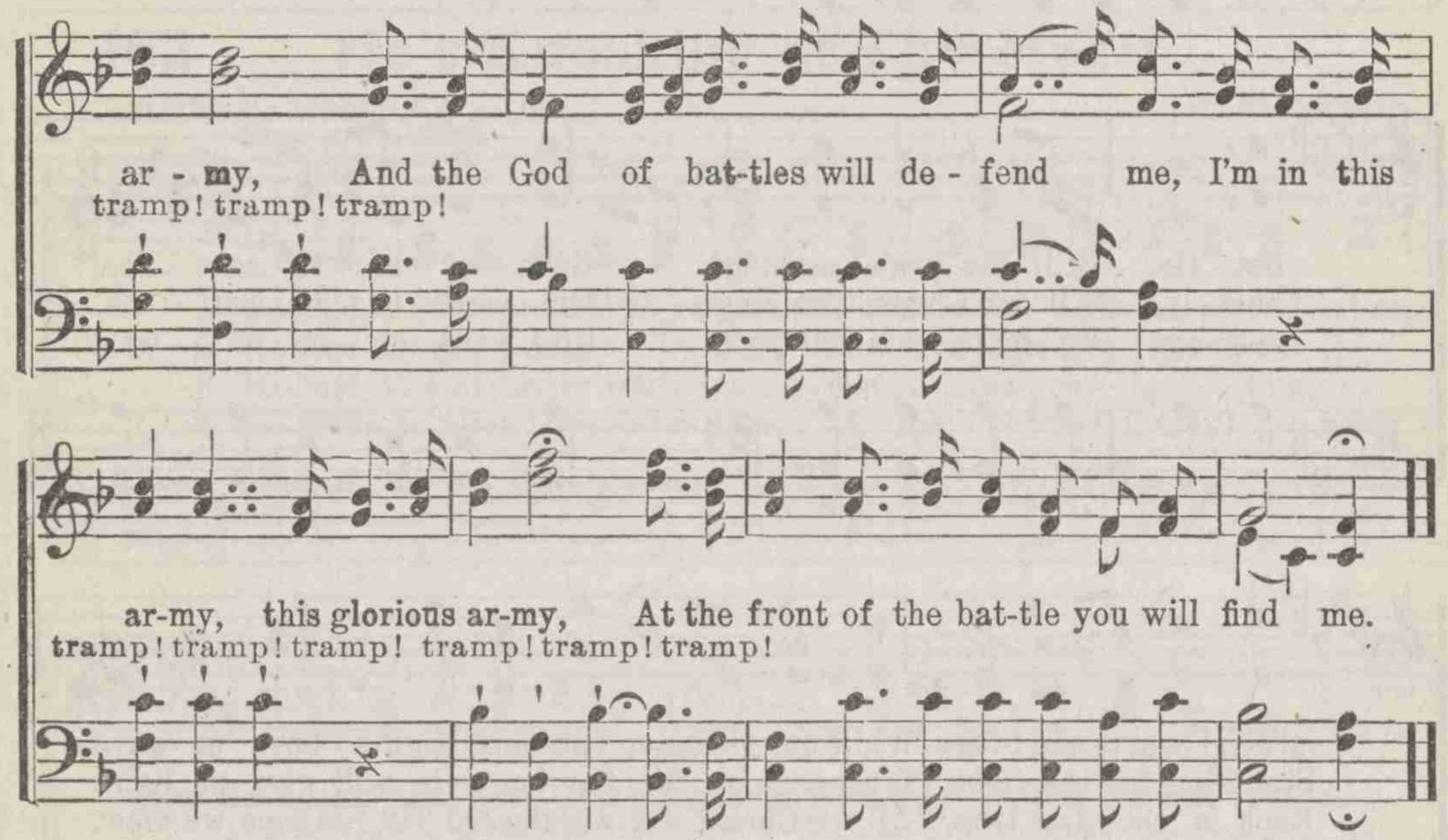
Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, The tri-umph shout-ing, the foe we're
Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

rout - ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramp-ing of the ar - my, March-ing
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

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At the Battle's Front.

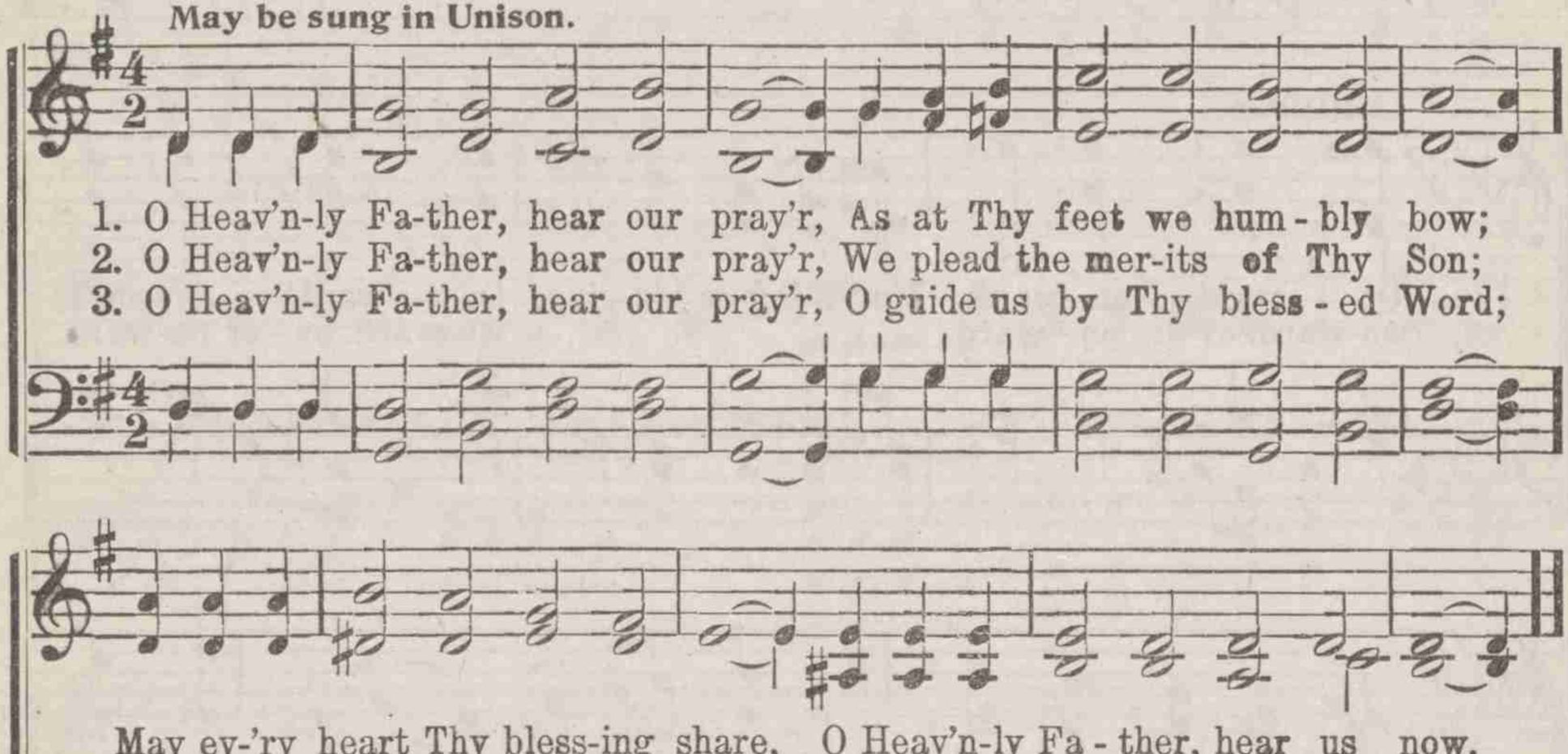




160 Hear Our Prayer.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

May be sung in Unison.



161 Onward Ever Onward.

ELLA PEACE HILBURN. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. On-ward, ev - er on - ward, Fight-ing for our King, While we push the
2. 'Round the cross we ral - ly, Loy - al to our King, And when fight-ing
3. He will help us con-quer Sa - tan's might-y host, He will give us

bat - tle, Still His prais - es sing! Gath - er in - to serv - ice,
bold - ly, "All for Christ," we sing! On - ward in - to bat - tle,
cour-age To main - tain our post. Up - ward, ev - er on - ward,

Youth-ful hearts and brave, While our gleaming ban-ners High a - bove us wave.
Stand-ing for the right, Trust-ing in the Sav-iour, He will give us light.
Each a sol - dier true, "All for Christ" our watchword Till His face we view.

CHORUS.

On - ward, on - ward, March-ing as we sing, On - ward, on-ward,
On-ward, ev-er on - ward, On-ward, ev - er on-ward,

Youth-ful hearts we bring, On - ward, ev - er on - ward, March-ing

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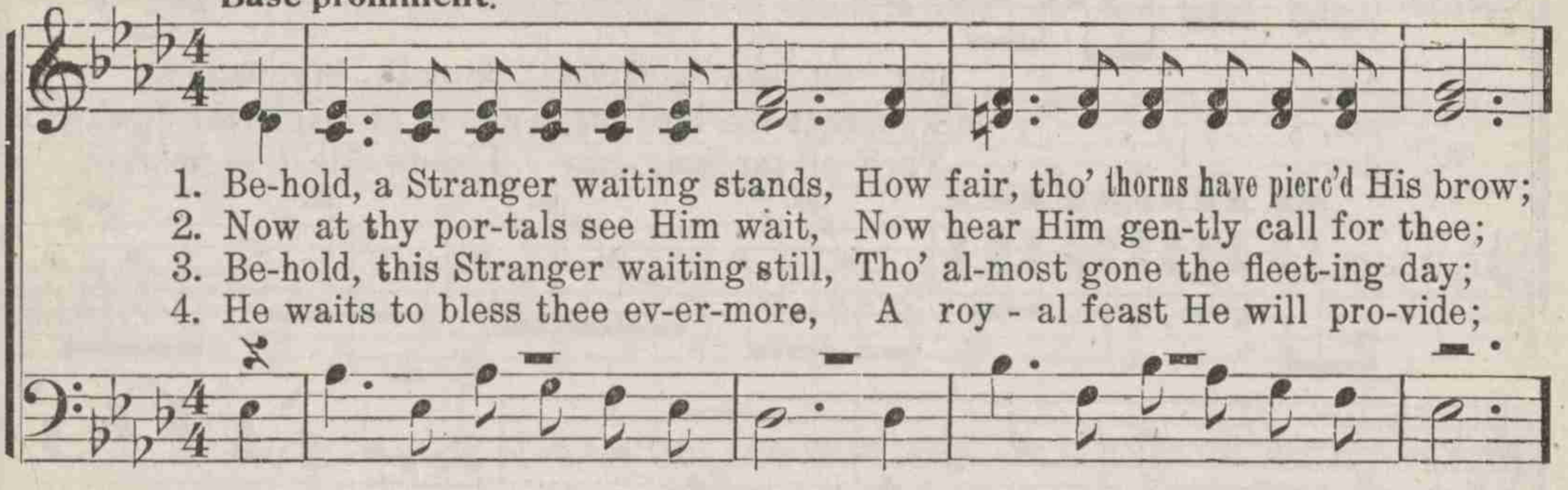
Onward Ever Onward.



162 He's Knocking at Thy Heart.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

Base prominent.



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163 Fairer than Lilies.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Bright bloom the dai-sies and sweet opes the rose, When smiles the morn upon the air,. . . . . But all their beau-ties do noth-ing dis-close
2. Na-ture how love-ly in soft, sun-ny hours, But when my Saviour walks with me,. . . . . More sweet the bird songs and more bright the flow'rs,
3. O I do love Him, my Sav-iour so dear, Him will I fol-low ev-'ry day;. . . . . Thro' all my jour-ney I know He'll be near,

That can with my Sav-iour once com-pare;. . . . Fair-er than lil-ies is
Joyous things will then more gladsome be;. . . . . He rolls the bur-den of
He will guide and keep me all the way;. . . . . Glad will I serve Him what-

Je-sus my Lord, Sweet-er than mu-sic is His voice;. . . . King in the
sor-row a-way, He chas-es darkness from the sky,. . . . And when the
e'er may be-fall, For Him my earth hopes I re-sign;. . . . Glad do I

heav-ens for-ev-er a-dored, He's the One that doth my heart re-joice.
tem-pests a-round me do play,. . O how safe-ly shel-tered then am I. . . . .
give Him my-self and my all,. . Sav-iour, O so pre-cious, so di-vine. . . .

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Fairer than Lilies.

CHORUS.

Fair - er than lil - ies is Je - sus my Lord, Sweet - er than

mu - sic is His voice (His love-ly voice); King in the heav - ens for-

ev - er a - dored, He's the One that doth my heart re-joice (my heart re-joice).

164 The Way of the Cross.

Arranged.

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

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

Ad lib. D. C.

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

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

165 Send the Blessings All Around You.

IDA L. REED. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Send the bless - ings all a-round you, Let the light of love shine clear,
2. Send the bless - ings all a-round you, Bright-en up each shad-owed way
3. Send the bless - ings all a-round you, With a lav - ish, lov - ing hand,

Let your songs of love and glad-ness Fill each day with hope and cheer;
That may come with - in your cir - cle, By your kind - ly deeds each day;
They will bring a gold - en har - vest, Bless - ed har - vest rich and grand;

Let your face re - flect the glo - ry Of the Heav'n-ly Fa-ther's smile,
Oft a word, if gen - tly spok - en, Will the clouds of gloom dis - pel,
O you can - not know your pow - er, Or how far your words may reach,

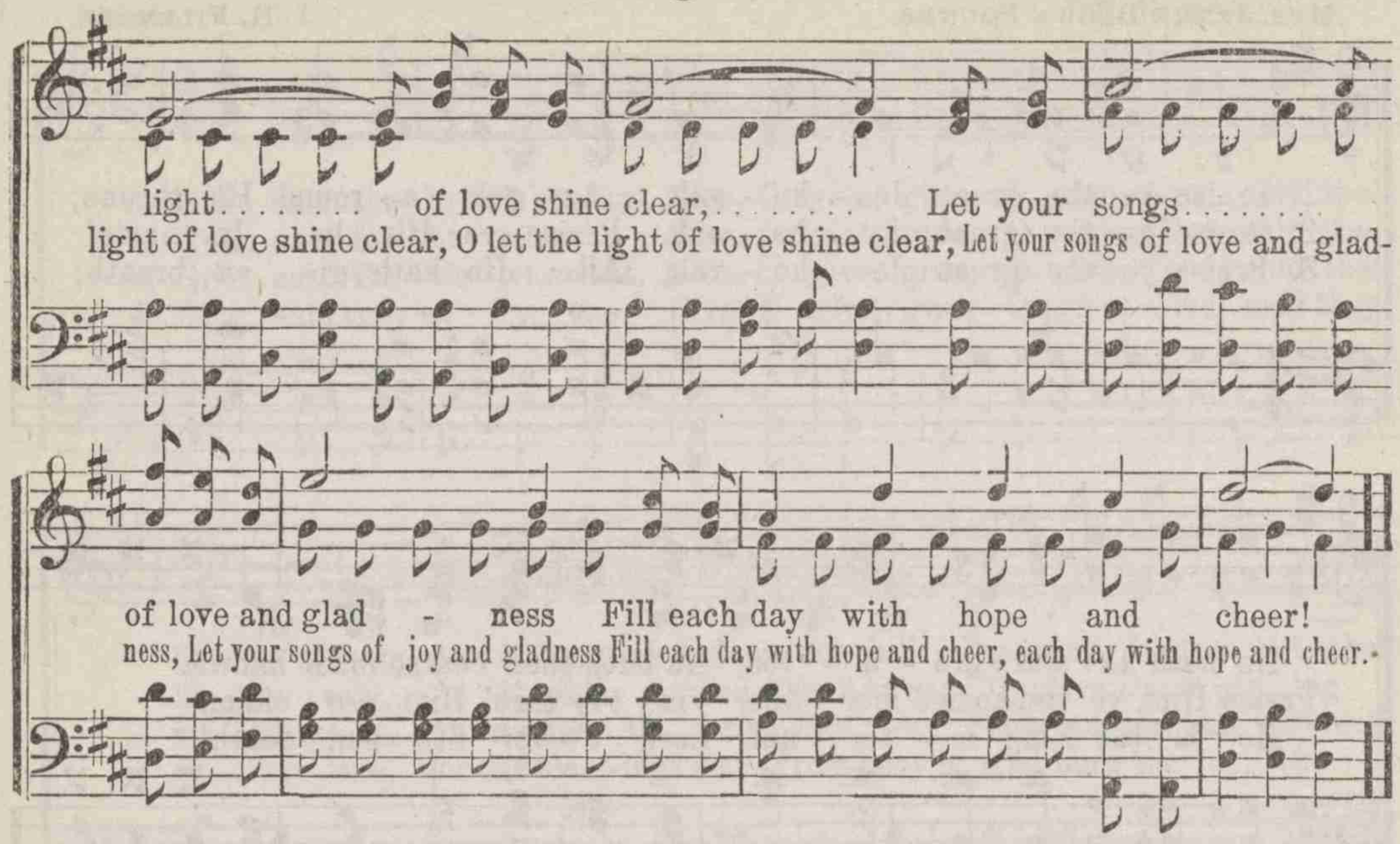
And a heart with joy o'er-flow - ing Bear a - bout you all the while.
Cheer a - gain a spir - it bro - ken, Chase a - way its som - bre spell.
Then be care - ful hour by hour, Love's sweet tasks a - lone to teach.

CHORUS.

Send the bless - - - ings all a - round you, Let the
Send the bless-ings all a-round you To the need - y far and near, Let the

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Send the Blessings All Around You.



166 Make Me a Child of Thine.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Solo or Duet.



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167 Praise Ye the Great Jehovah.

MRS. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Praise ye the great Je - ho - vah, An - gels a - round His throne;
2. Praise ye the great Je - ho - vah, Praise ye His ho - ly name!
3. Praise ye the great Je - ho - vah, All He hath giv - en breath;

He hath the stars cre - a - ted, He hath their course made known.
Praise Him, ye ran-somed mor - tals, Vic - t'ry thro' Him pro - claim.
He is the King e - ter - nal, Lord o - ver life and death!

O praise Him!

CHORUS.

Praise ye the King all glo - rious! Praise ye the Lord vic - to - rious!

Praise Him, praise ye the Lord, Praise Him, praise ye the Lord,

Praise ye the great Je - ho - vah For ev - er and ev - er

Praise Him, O praise ye the Lord,

more, for ev - er-more, Sing praise for ev - er - more.

O praise the Lord, for ev - er-more,

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168 Give, Said the Little Stream.

ANON. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Give, said the lit - tle stream, Give, O give, give, O give, Give, said the lit - tle stream, As it hur - ried down the hill; I'm small, I know, but wher-
2. Give, said the lit - tle rain, Give, O give, give, O give, Give, said the lit - tle rain, As it fell up - on the flow'rs; I'll raise the droop - ing
3. Give, said the vio - let sweet, Give, O give, give, O give, Give, said the vio - let sweet, In its gen - tle, spring-like voice; From cot and hall they will
4. Give, said they ev - 'ry one, Give, O give, give, O give, Give, said they ev - 'ry one, For our bless-ings come from heav'n; And ours the joy, the

e'er I go, Give, O give, give, O give; I'm small, I know, but wher-
heads a - gain, Give, O give, give, O give; I'll raise the droop - ing
hear my call, Give, O give, give, O give; From cot and hall they will
sweet em-ploy, Give, O give, give, O give; And ours the joy, the

CHORUS.

e'er I go, The fields grow green-er still.
heads a - gain, And fresh - en sum-mer bow'rs. Sing-ing, sing-ing, all the day,
hear my call, They will find me and re - joice.
sweet em-ploy To give as God has giv'n.

Give a-way, O give a-way; Sing-ing, singing, all the day, Give, O give a - way.

169 Following in His Footprints.

WM. C. POOL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Fol-low-ing in the foot-prints Of my Lord I glad - ly go; Fol-low-ing
2. Fol-low-ing in the foot-prints Of the Man of Gal - i - lee; Fol-low-ing
3. Fol-low-ing in the foot-prints Of my Saviour, Guide and Friend! Fol-low-ing

in the foot-prints Of the One who loved me so; Fol-low-ing in His
in the foot-prints Of the One who died for me; Fol-low-ing in His
in His foot-prints, Till I reach my jour-ney's end; Where the an - gel - ic

foot-prints All my jour - ney here be - low; Fol - low - ing in the
foot-prints, Je - sus will my lead - er be; Fol - low - ing in the
cho - rus, With the heav'n-ly harps shall blend; Fol - low - ing in the

CHORUS.

foot-prints of Je - sus! Following o'er the hillsides! Following all the way;
Fol-low-ing where He lead-eth! Fol-low-ing Him to - day! Fol-low-ing 'mid the

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Following in His Footprints.



170 Open My Eyes that I May See.

C. H. S. MRS. CLARA H. SCOTT.



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171 Jerusalem.

MRS. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. O cit - y old, in land a - far, I dream.. of thee;..
2. I see Him walk thy streets a - gain, The Friend.. of men;..
3. O heav'n - ly cit - y, built a - far, I turn... to thee;..

So dear thy courts and tem - ples are, So dear.. to me;
I see His touch of help - ful - ness, His power.. to bless;
More dear thy courts and tem - ples are, More dear.. to me;

Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa-lem, Where hum-bly trod The Christ of God,
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa-lem, Would I had heard His gra-cious word,
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa-lem, Where Christ shall be E - ter - nal-ly,

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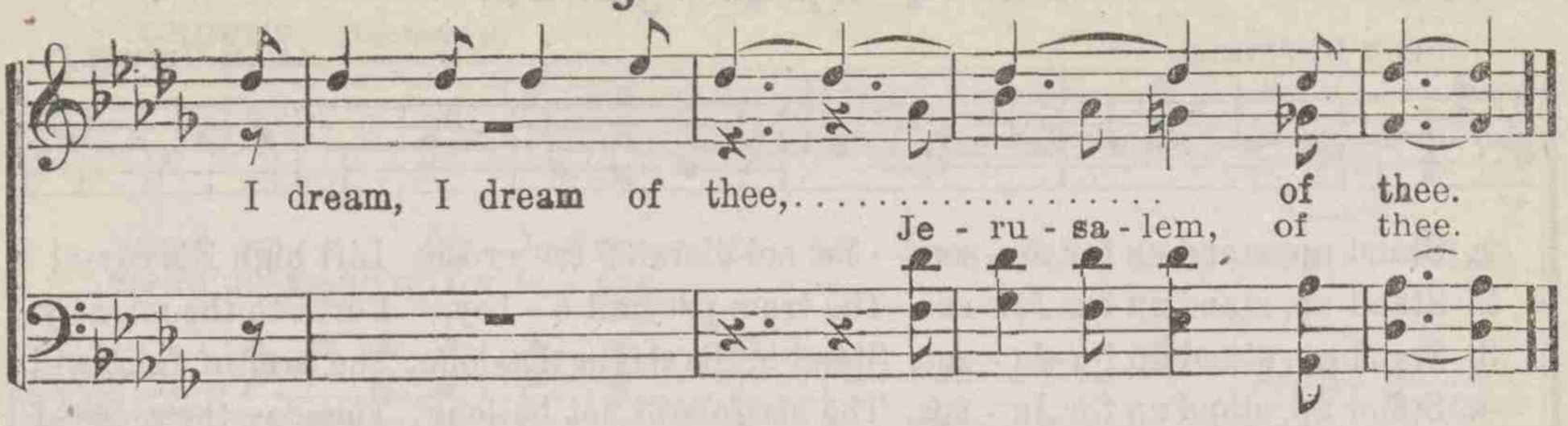
1 2

I dream.. of thee, Je - ru - sa - lem, I dream of thee; thee;

I dream, I dream of thee,..... of thee,
Je - ru - sa - lem, of thee,

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Jerusalem.



172 When I Stand On the Streets of Gold.

A. N. O. J. M. BLACK.

Slow, with expression.

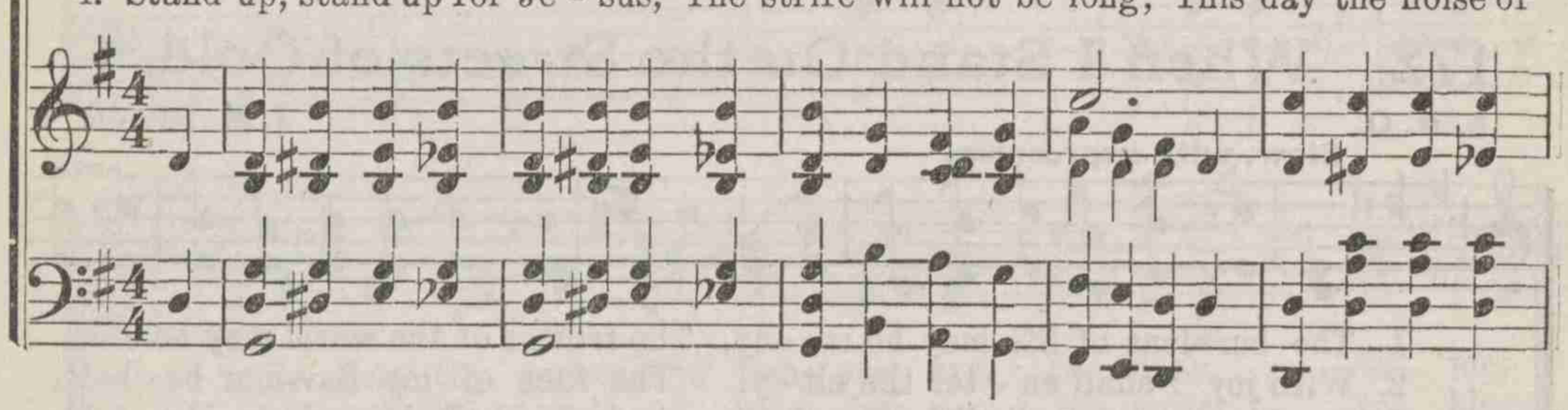
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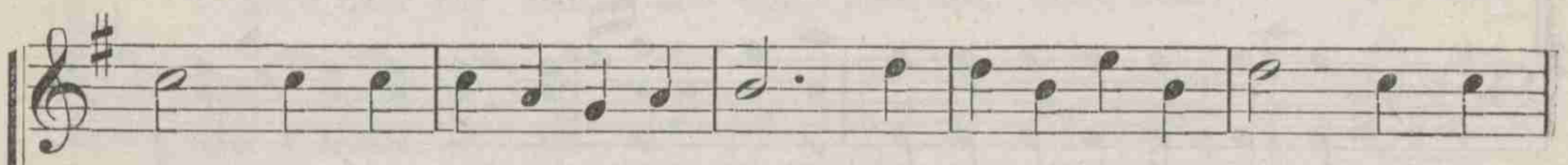
173 Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBEL.



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey, Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of faith will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

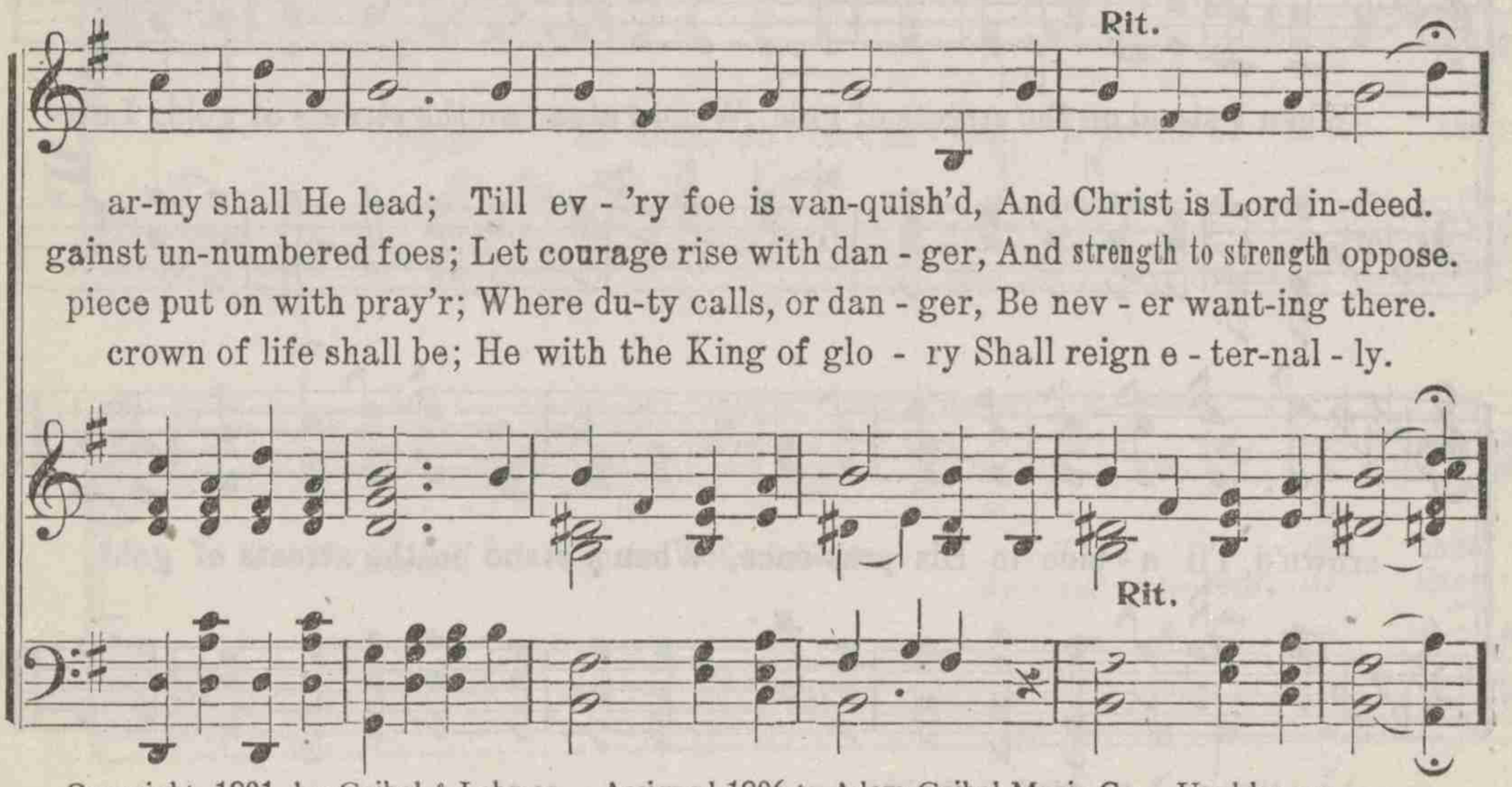




ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss: From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict, In this, His glo-rious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him A-
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos-pel arm - or, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth, A



ar-my shall He lead; Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst un-numbered foes; Let courage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where du-ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter-nal - ly.



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Stand Up for Jesus.

CHORUS. Harmony.

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;. . Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

174 Luther's Cradle Hymn.

(SOLO OR DUET.)

MARTIN LUTHER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for-

Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the bright sky looked
Je - sus no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! look
ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where He lay— The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en to live with Thee there.

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175 He Waits for Thee.

Mrs. A. L. DAVISON. J. H. F.

1. Upon the great high ways thou standest wea-(ry, standest wea-)ry,
2. The hopes of earth-life oft-en fade and fail (thee, fade and fail) thee,
3. In him is strength, in him di-vine com-pas-(sion, great com-pas-)sion,

Thou cri - est ev - er-more "A-lone and drear-(y, lone and drear-)y,"
Thou hast no ref-uge when thy foes as - sail (thee, foes as - sail) thee,
He chang-es not, tho' things of earthly fash-(ion, earthly fash-) ion

And wilt not un-der-stand that there so near(thee, there so near)thee,
And when the night shall come, O, who will guide(thee, who will guide)thee,
Grow old and die, ah! turn thee, heart so wea-(ry, heart so wea-) ry,

The Saviour waits to love and bless, and cheer(thee, bless and cheer)thee.
If thou dost still re-fuse thy Friend be-side(thee, Friend beside)thee?
And thou shalt nevermore be lone and drear- (y, lone and drear-)y.

CHORUS.

He stands so near, and yet thy blinded vis-ion Is turned a-way from

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He Waits for Thee.

hope and light e - lys-ian, Thou wilt not see that 'tis for thee he careth,

For thee, for thee the heav-y cross he bear - - eth.

the heav - y cross he beareth.

176 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine; For thee all the
2. I love thee be-cause thou hast first lov- ed me, And purchased my
3. I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end- less de-light I'll ev - er a-

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re - deem- er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear-ing the
long as thou lend-est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies
dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav-iour art thou, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on thy brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

177 More Reapers.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

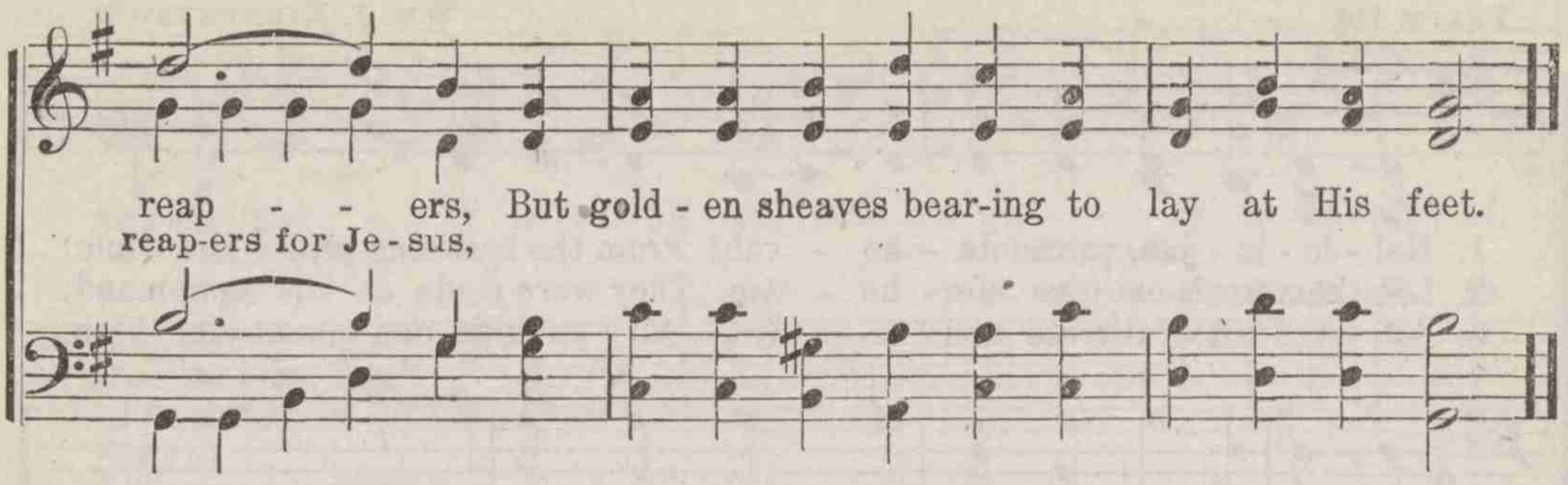
1. More reap-ers are need-ed in life's har-vest field, The ripe grain to gath-er, the sick-le to wield; With hands i-dly fold-ed all day will ye stand, Or rise and go forth at the Mas-ter's com-mand?
2. This world must be tak-en for Je-sus, you know, This sin-strick-en world with its sad-ness and woe; The lost must be won and the bro-ken hearts healed, So much to be done, this wide world is the field.
3. More reap-ers are need-ed, a-rise and o-bey, And forth to the har-vest field quick-ly a-way; While bright the sun shin-eth, the sick-le thrust in, Souls blood-bought and pre-cious for Je-sus to win.

CHORUS.

More reap - - ers, more reap - - ers, Go not emp-ty-hand-ed thy Mas-ter to meet; More reap - - ers, more
More reap-ers for Je-sus, more reap-ers for Je-sus, More reap-ers for Je-sus, more

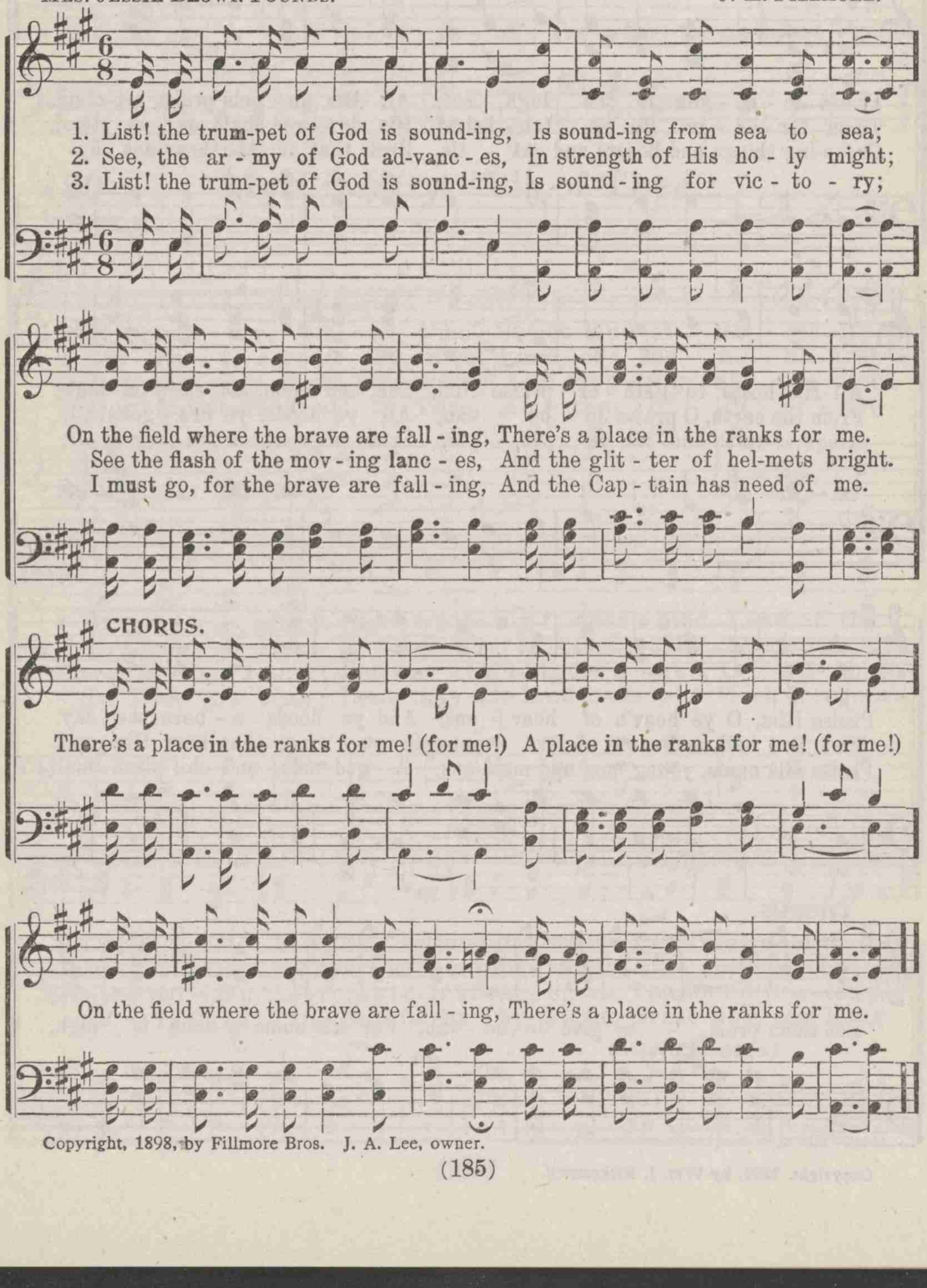
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More Reapers.



178 A Place in the Ranks for Me.

MRS. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.



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179 Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah!

PSALM 146. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah! From the heav-ens praise His name;
2. Let them prais-es give Je - ho - vah, They were made at His com-mand;
3. All ye fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and mount-ains high,

Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an - gels praise pro-claim.
Them for - ev - er He es - tab - lished, His de - cree shall ev - er stand.
Creep-ing things and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the heav-ens fly.

All His hosts to - geth - er praise Him, Sun, and moon, and stars on high;
From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye dra - gons all;
Kings of earth and all ye peo - ple, Princ-es great, earth's judg-es all;

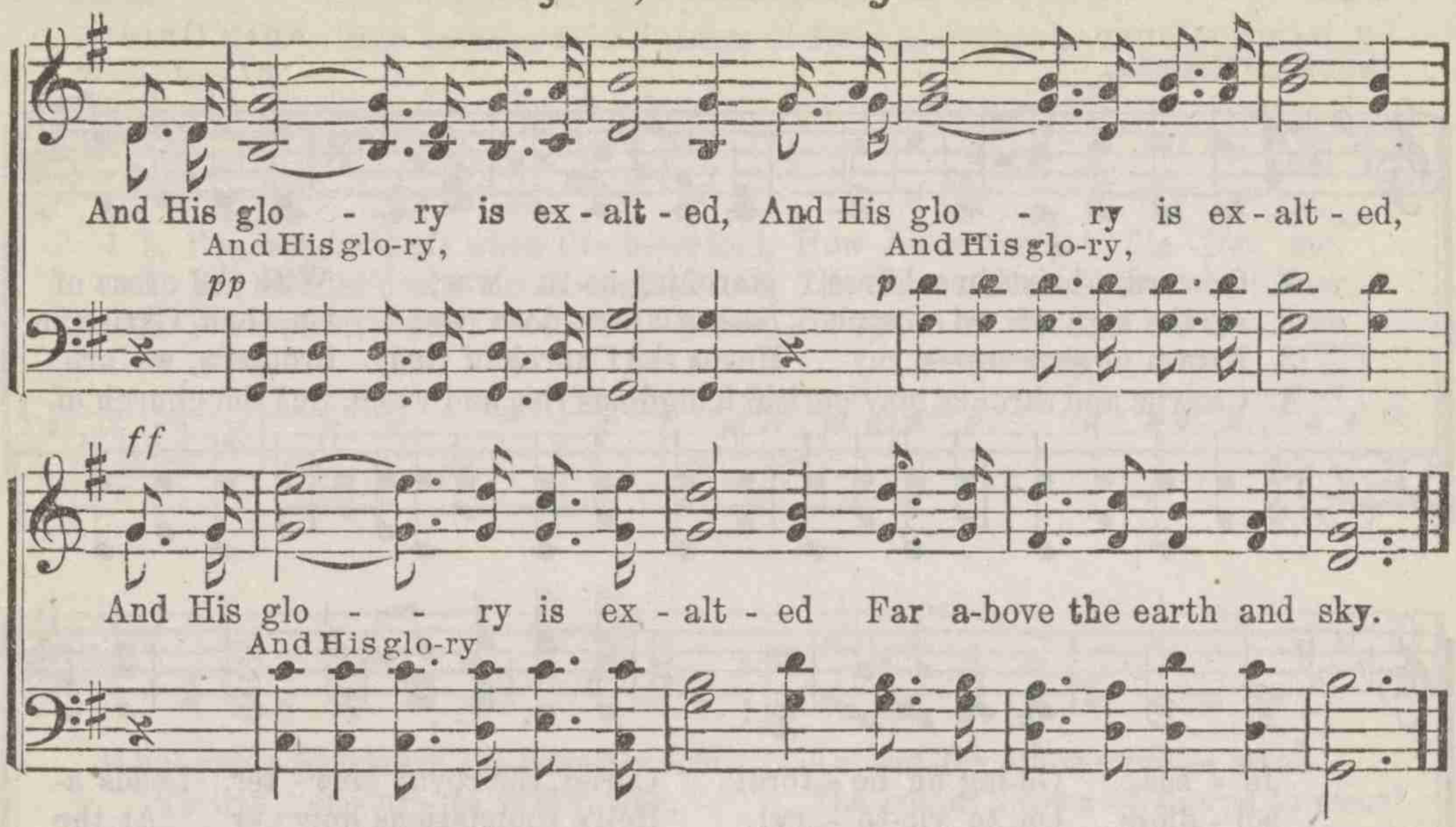
Praise Him, O ye heav'n of heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
Fire, and hail, and snow, and va - pors, Storm-y winds that hear Him call.
Praise His name, young men and maid-ens, A - ged men, and chil - dren small.

CHORUS.

Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name a - lone is high,
Let them praises

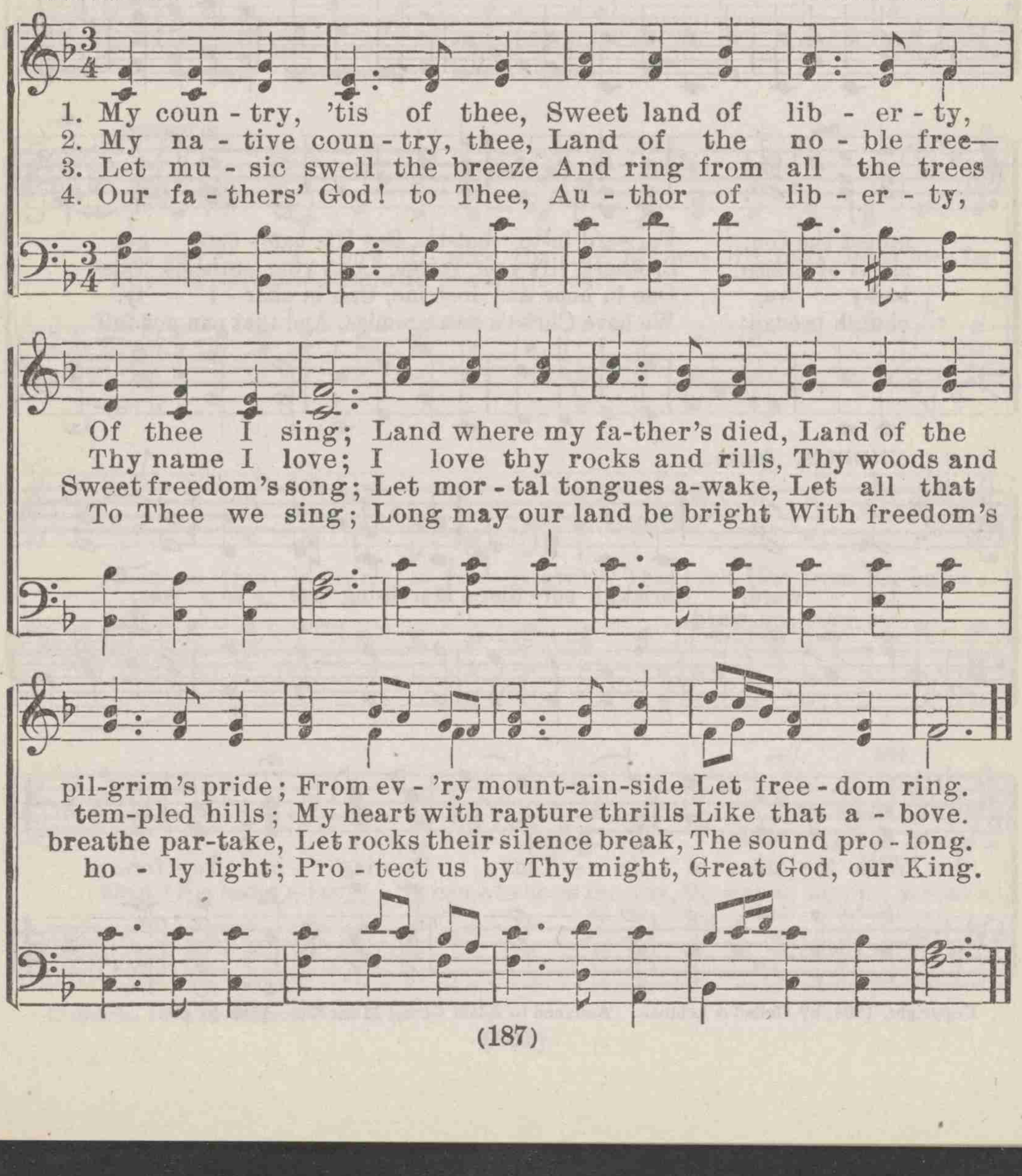
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Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah!



180 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH. HENRY CAREY.



181 Onward Christian Soldiers.

S. Baring Gould. Adam Geibel.

Unison.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore!
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol - diers, On to vic-to - ry!
3. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing Where the saints have trod;
4. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus Constant will remain;

We are not di - vid - ed, All one 'Gainst that gainst the foe; Forward in-to bat-tle, See His ban - ners go.
Gates of hell can nev - er shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise
bod-y we, One in hope and doctrine, One in char - i - ty.
church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can not fail.

CHORUS. Parts.

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

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182 I've Wondered Oft.

May be sung as a Unison, or Duet and Chorus.

D. R. LUCAS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I've wonder'd oft when I've been told, How Jesus came to die for me,
2. I've wonder'd why He stooped so low, The shameful cross to si-lent bear,
3. I've wonder'd why, with all His pow'r, He spake no word of bit-ter - ness,

What made Him leave the heav'nly fold, To suf-fer on the cru-el tree?
To live obscure, to suffer woe, The odious crown of thorns to wear?
But met the sad, de-ris-ive hour With pray'r to God His foes to bless?

CHORUS.

But now I know it was His love, it was His love, 'Twas love for
But now, but now I know it was His love,

man so free - ly giv'n (so free - ly giv'n), That bro't Him from His home a-

bove (His home a-bove); He came to show the way, the way to heav'n (to heav'n).

Rit.

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183 Going Down the Valley.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. F.

Doloroso.

1. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, With our
2. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, When the
3. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, Hu - man

fa - ces toward the setting of the sun;—Down the valley where the
la - bors of the wea-ry day are done; One by one, the cares of
comrade you or I will there have none, But a ten-der hand will

mournful cy-press grows, Where the stream of death in silence onward
earth for - ev - er past, We shall stand up-on the riv - er-brink at
guide us lest we fall, Christ is go-ing down the val - ley with us

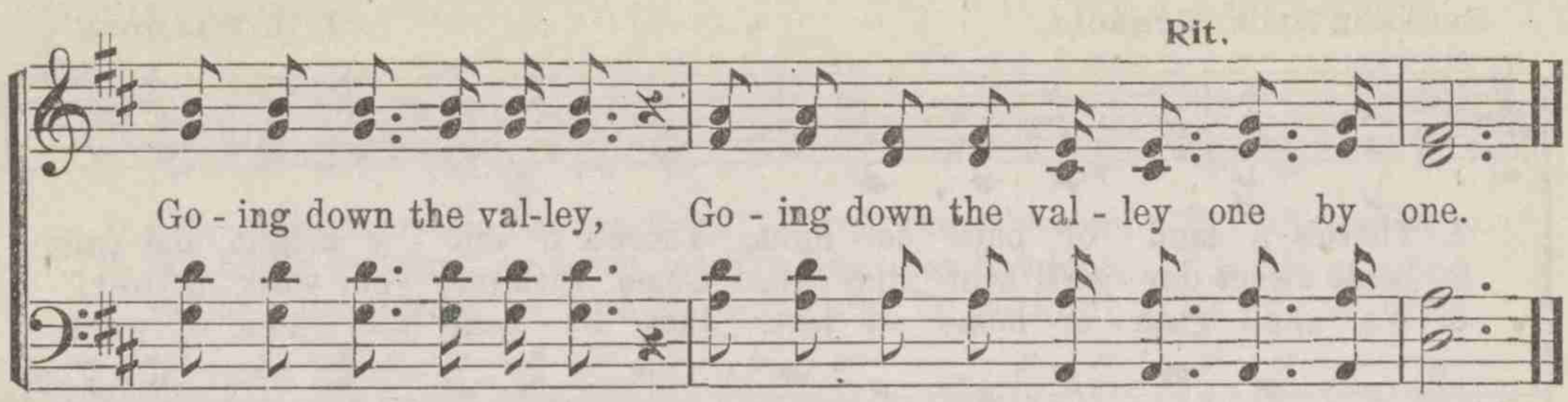
CHORUS.

flows.
last. We are go-ing down the valley, Go-ing down the valley,
all.

Going toward the setting of the sun, We are going down the valley,

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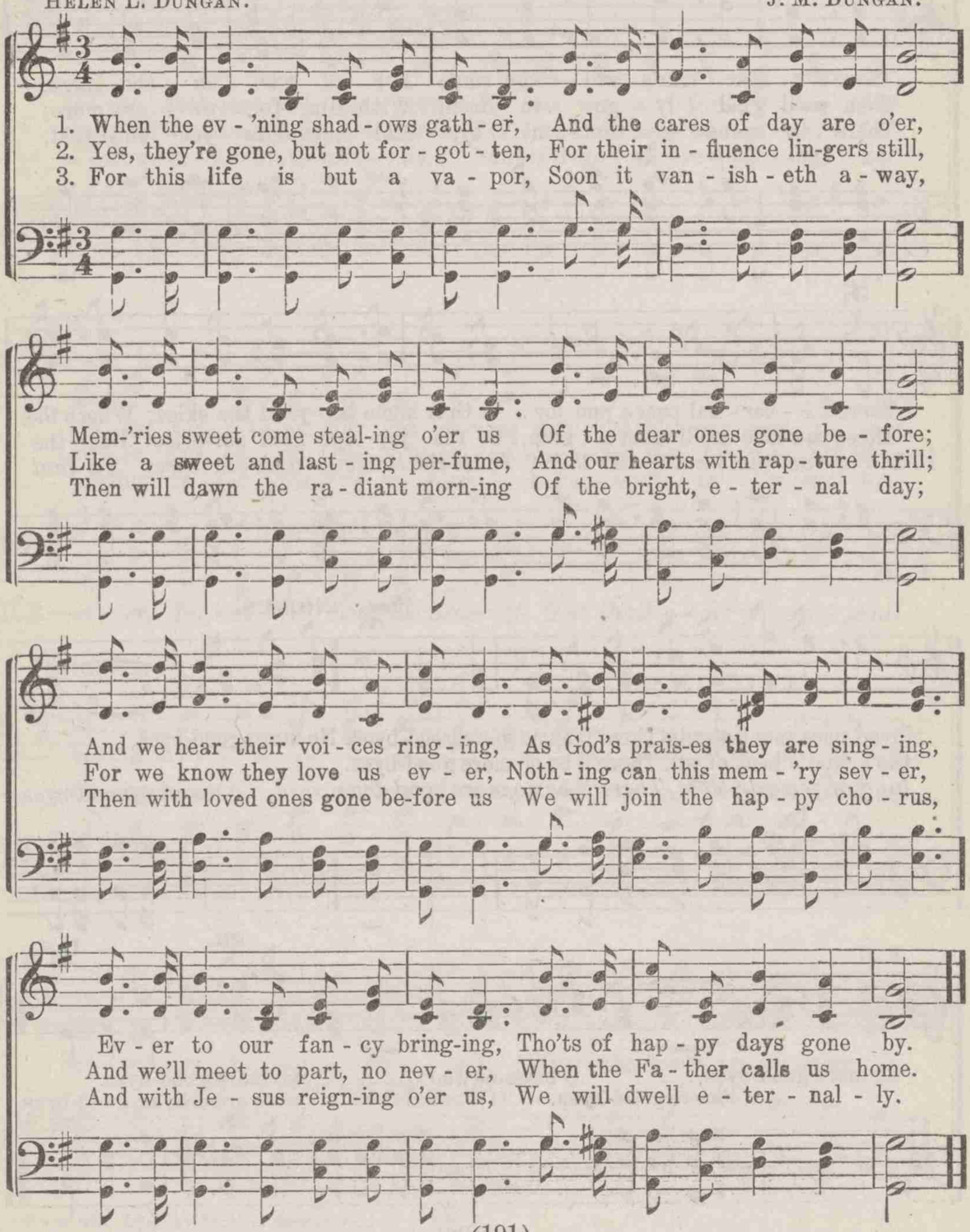
Going Down the Valley.



184 When the Evening Shadows Gather.

(IN MEMORY.)

HELEN L. DUNGAN. J. M. DUNGAN.



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185 No More Good-byes.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. There's a land of pure de - light, There's a .cit - y bright and fair,
2. Some sweet day we'll hear Him call, "Come with me, your work is o'er!"
3. We shall gath - er home at last, Just be - yond the gates of gold,

There's a Sav - iour's wel - come smile For all who en - ter there.
Then we'll glad - ly go to dwell With Him for ev - er - more;
There to spend e - ter - ni - ty, 'Mid splen-dors yet un - told;

There's e - ter - nal peace and joy In that home be - yond the skies; Where the
Those we love we'll meet a - gain, O the joy and glad sur-prise! But the
D. S. *Sor-row shall not en-ter there, Tears shall nev-er dim our eyes; In that*

loved ones meet a-gain, There'll be no more good-byes. No more good-byes, ...
tho't that's best of all, There'll be no more good-byes.
land of pure de-light, There'll be no more good-byes. No more good-byes,

Fine. CHORUS.

Rit. D.S.

no more good-byes, ... O bless-ed tho't, ... no more good-byes.
no more good-byes, O blessed tho't, no more good-byes, good-byes.

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186 Going Home to Heaven.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I'm go-ing home to heaven, bright heaven, sweet heaven, Tho' the pathway
2. My hopes are fixed on Jesus, my Sav-iour, my Sav-iour, For His love un-
3. O Christian friends be faithful, be faithful, be faith-ful, Ma - ny tri - bu-

lies thro' dark-ness and the grave; My sins are all for - giv - en, for-
changing thro' long years I've known; I'm sure He'll keep me ev - er, for-
la - tions in our path may lie, But we'll go on re - joic - ing, re-

giv - en, for - giv - en, For His precious sake who died my soul to save.
ev - er, and ev - er, Till I kneel in wond'ring joy be - fore His throne.
joic-ing, re - joic - ing, For we know a crown a-waits us by and by.

D. S.—*ev - er, for - ev - er, And the peace of God shall o - ver-flow my soul.*

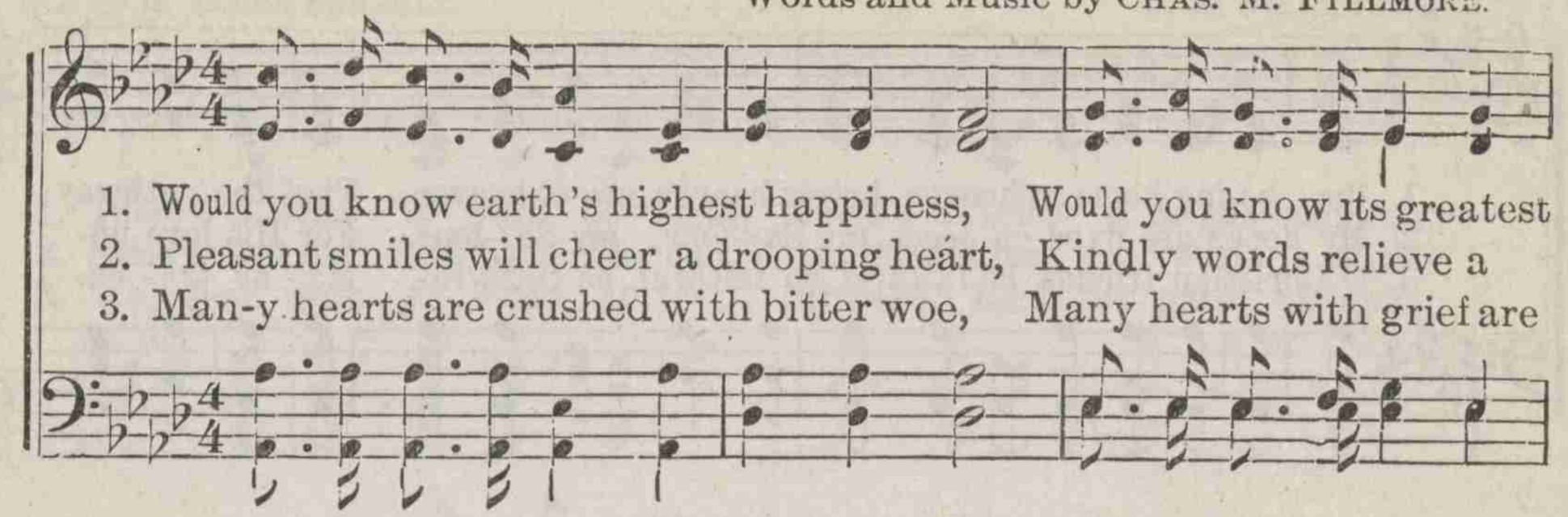
CHORUS.

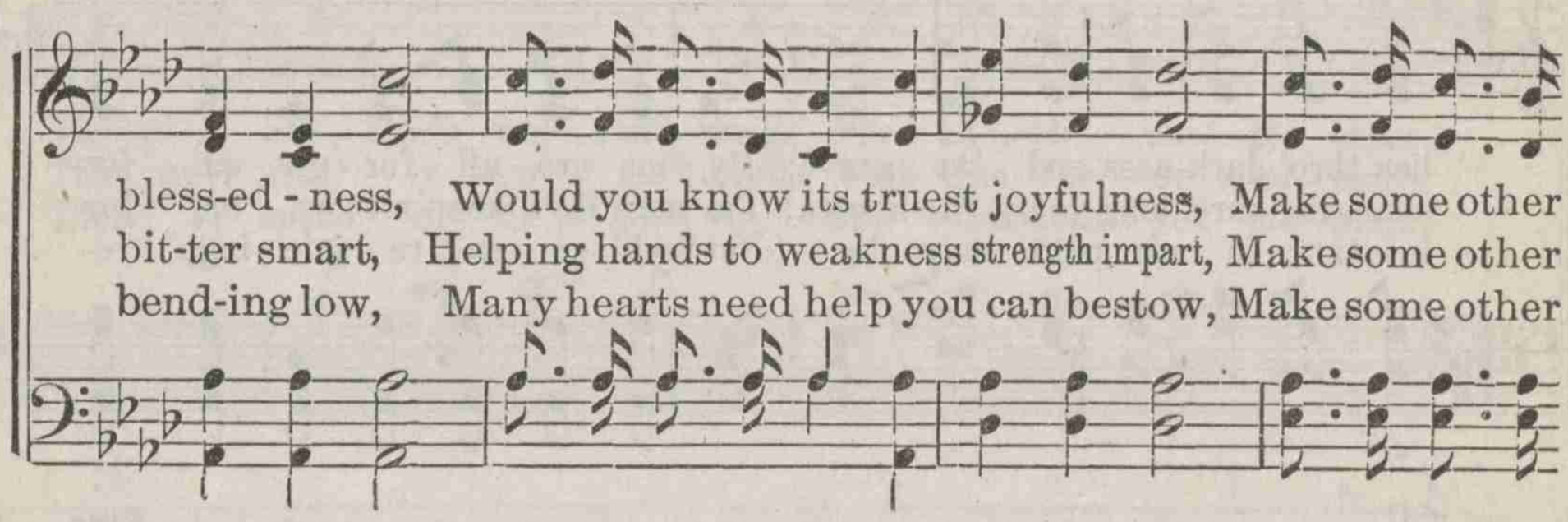
Go - ing home to heav-en, bright heaven, sweet heav-en, Where the waves of
sor - row in - to mu - sic roll; Where the flow'rs are blooming for-
sweetest music roll;

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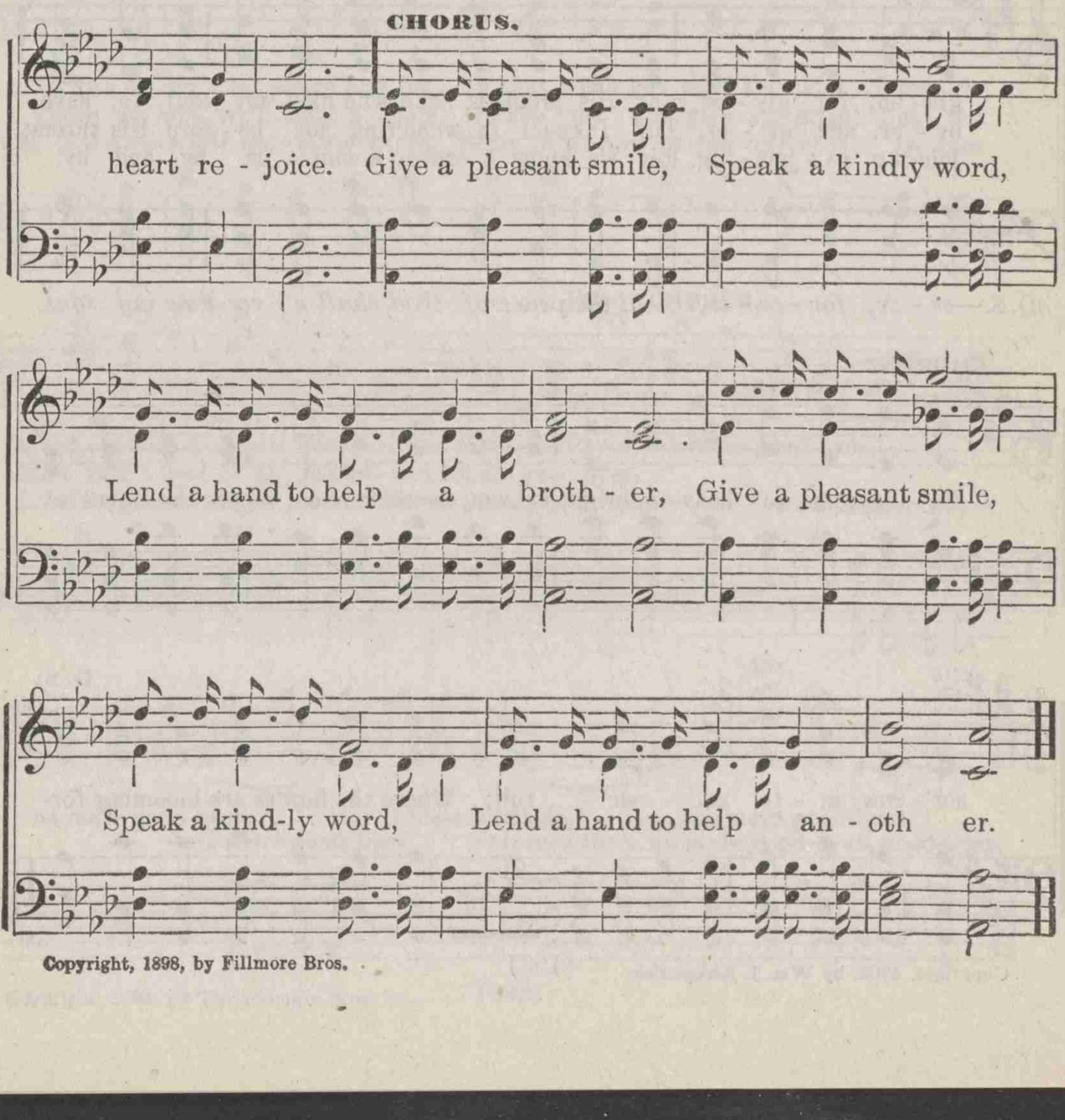
187 Make Some Other Heart Rejoice.

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.





CHORUS.



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188 Soldiers for Jesus.

S. W. B. SAMUEL WM. BEAZLEY.

Marcato. *f*

We are sol-diers pressing on to glo-ry ev-er, Yield-ing to the wi-ley

foe in bat-tle nev-er; Strong to meet the en - e - my of right, We're marching

in the pow'r of Jesus' might (with sing-ing); On we go with banner waving

brightly o'er us, Trusting in our Cap-tain go - ing on be-fore us, Stand-ing

on the promis - es a-lone, We're marching home to glory, marching on.

Fine.

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Soldiers for Jesus.

mf

Pleading His ten - der lead-ing, We'll glo-ry in the cross of
Stead-y with sa - ber, read-y to strike a blow in Je - sus'

Je - sus with con-fes-sion, Be - liev-ing tru - ly, His love will
name and nev -er languish, Our strength renewing, the foe pur-

du - ly Be-fore the Fa-ther's throne make lasting in - ter-
sue - ing, Till sin and Sa - tan from our glo - rious land are

ces - sion; Tho' woe'll betide us, He'll safe-ly guide us In
ban-ished; Till ev - 'ry na - tion, till all cre-a - tion Shall

paths of right - eous - ness for His own glo - ry
know that Je - sus Christ the Lord of heav'n is

Soldiers for Jesus.

1

ev - er; By strong en - deav - or, by yield - ing

(*Omit*)

Cres.

nev - er, We'll con - quer thro' His bless-ed love which naught can

ff

2

ff

sev - er. We're march - ing lead - ing, And now for

vic - t'ry, For strength and vic - t'ry In Je - sus'

D.C.

name and for His sake we're hum - bly plead - ing.

189 Victory Ours Shall Be.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

Unison throughout.

1. Ban-ners waving proudly o'er us, Voic-es swelling loud the cho-rus,
2. To the na-tions slow-ly waking, Lands their i-dol gods for-sak-ing,
3. Join us in our good en-deav-or, On we'll go and fal - ter nev - er,

Hope the way makes bright before us, Vict'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.
We the light of life are tak-ing, Vict'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.
'Tis the cause of God for - ev - er, Vict'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.

CHORUS.

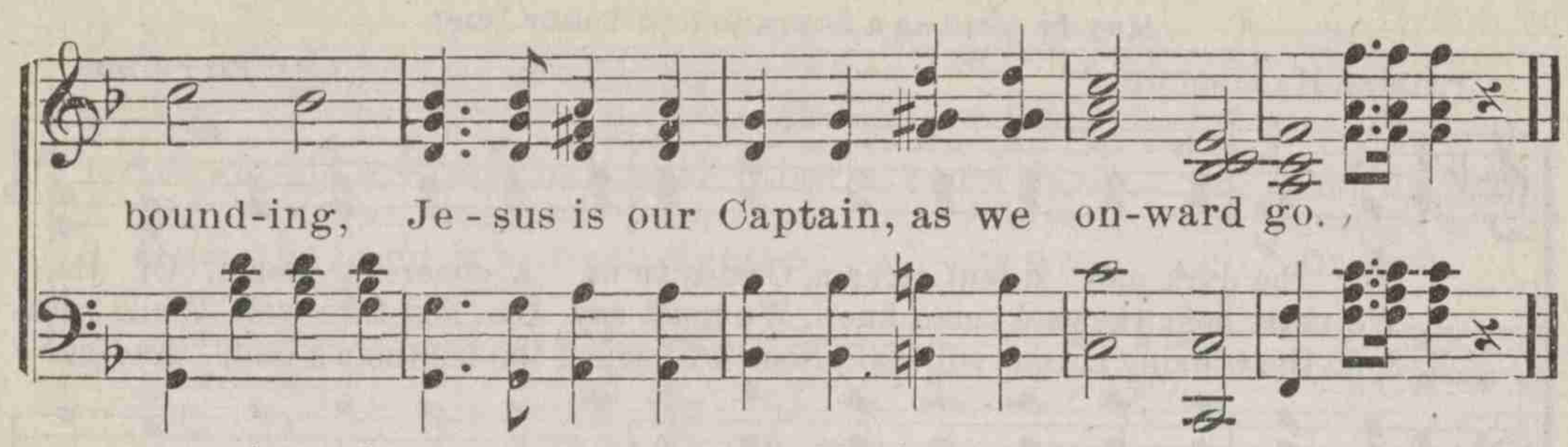
March - ing, march - ing, cheer-i - ly the bu - gle sound - ing,

March - ing, march - ing, read - y we to meet the foe;

March - ing, march - ing, light - ly ev - 'ry heart is

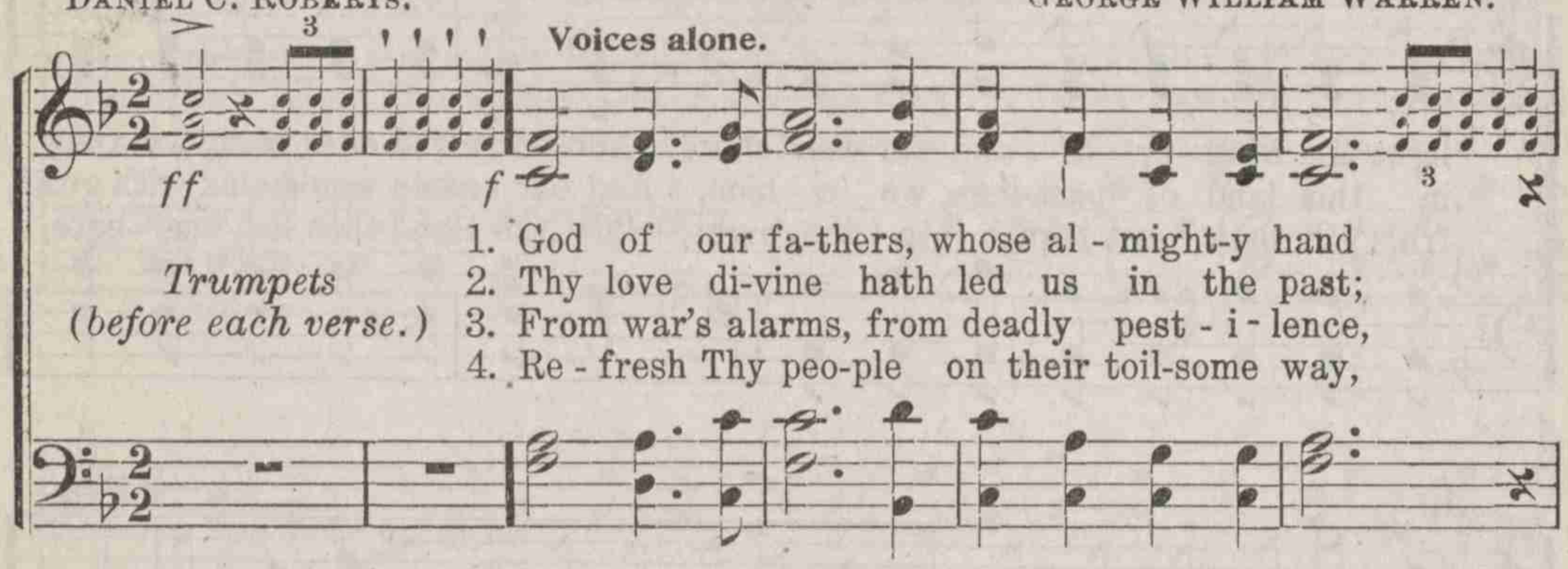
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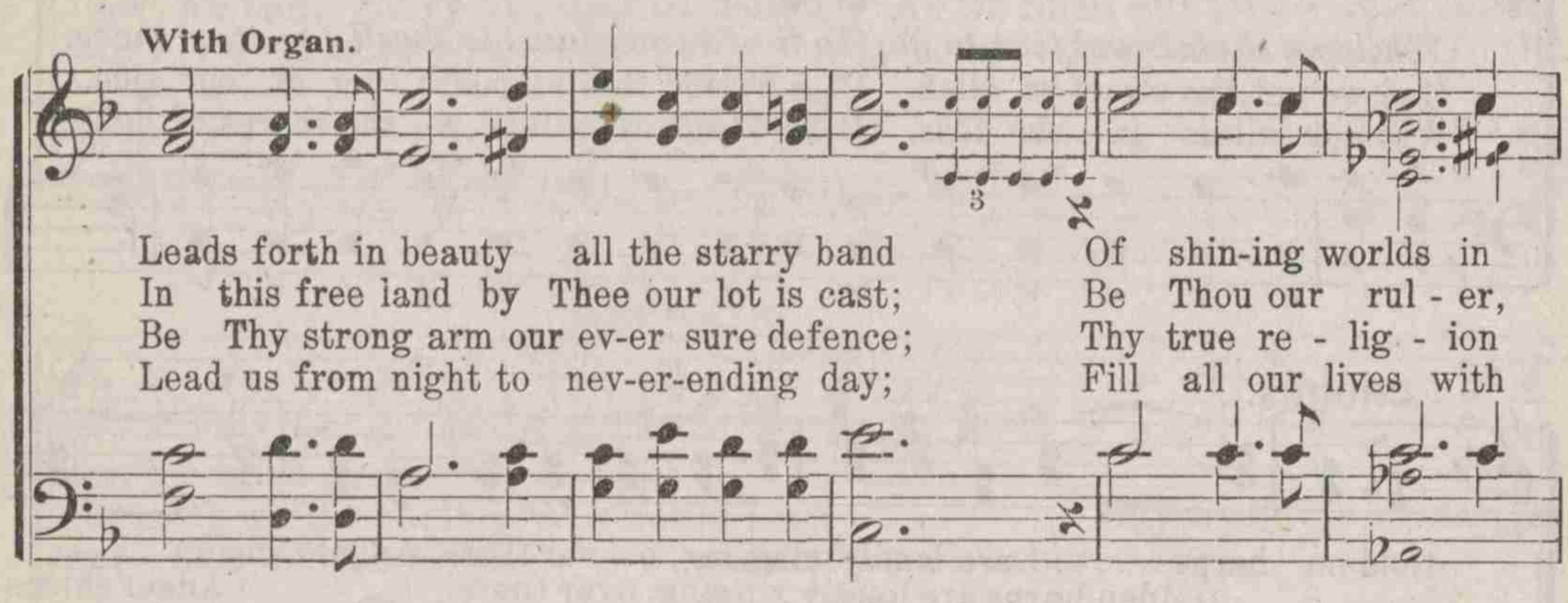
Victory Ours Shall Be.

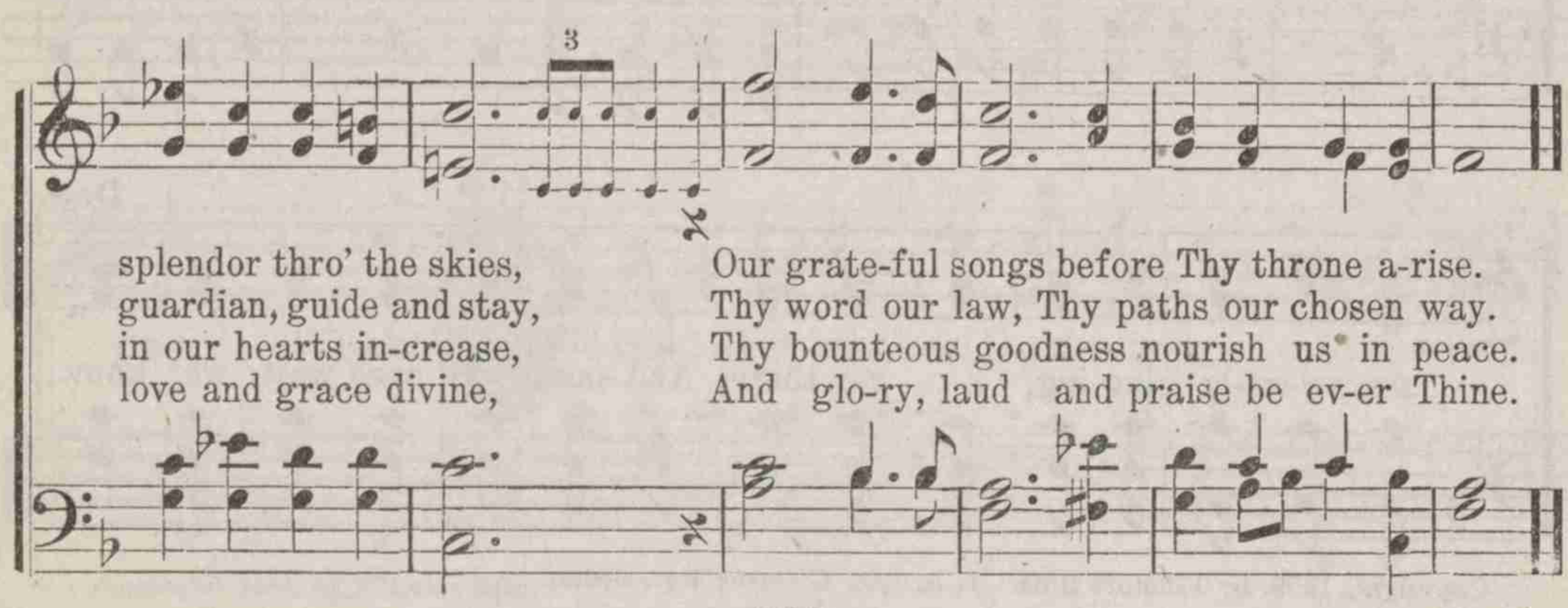


190 God of Our Fathers.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS. GEORGE WILLIAM WARREN.







191 Golden Harps.

May be used as a Soprano and Tenor Duet.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. O'er the dark and si-lent stream, Comes to us a cheer-ing gleam, Of the
2. We must hear the sol - emn knell, We must say the sad fare-well, While with-
3. Soon the evening shades will fall, Soon will sound the boatman's call, And our

light and beau - ty of the far-ther shore, And our loved ones wait, we know,
in this land of part-ings we a - bide, And our hearts would sink with grief,
fra - gile bark must launch into the night, But the Hand that led us here,

While we shrink and fear to go, To that sunny land to dwell for ev-er-more.
Had we not the sweet re - lief Of a Friend that standeth ever at our side.
Will not fail us in our fear, It will bear us safe-ly to the shores of light.

CHORUS.

Gold-en harps..... are loudly ring-ing, o - ver there, Angel choirs.....
Golden harps are loudly ringing, over there, Angel choirs

are sweet-ly sing-ing, o - ver there, And our loved ones wait, we know,

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192 Love and Help Each Other.

P. H. J. H. F.

1. We should love and help each other, Day by day, day by day,
2. Let us go in scenes of sor - row, Undismayed, un-dismayed,
3. How the hand of love can lighten, All our woe, all our woe,

We should raise the fallen brother On the way, on the way, For the road is
Trouble's hand on us tomor-row May be laid, may be laid, Let us help while
How the gleam of hope can brighten All be-low, all be-low, Let us do the

rough at best, As we count each weary mile, Let us cheer the fainting breast With a
now we can, Ev'ry bur-den to relieve; As we bless our fellow-man So a
kind-ly deed, Let us speak the loving word; They will spring like precious seed In the

REFRAIN.

tender word and smile.
blessing we'll re-ceive. We should love Day by day, day by
gar - den of the Lord. and help each other,

day, We should raise the fallen brother, On the way, on the way.

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193 Blessed Assurance.

F. J. CROSBY. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. Blessed as - surance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va-tion, purchased of God, Born of His
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, perfect de - light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, Angels descending, bring from above, Ech-oes of
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am hap - py and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whispers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
goodness, lost in His love.

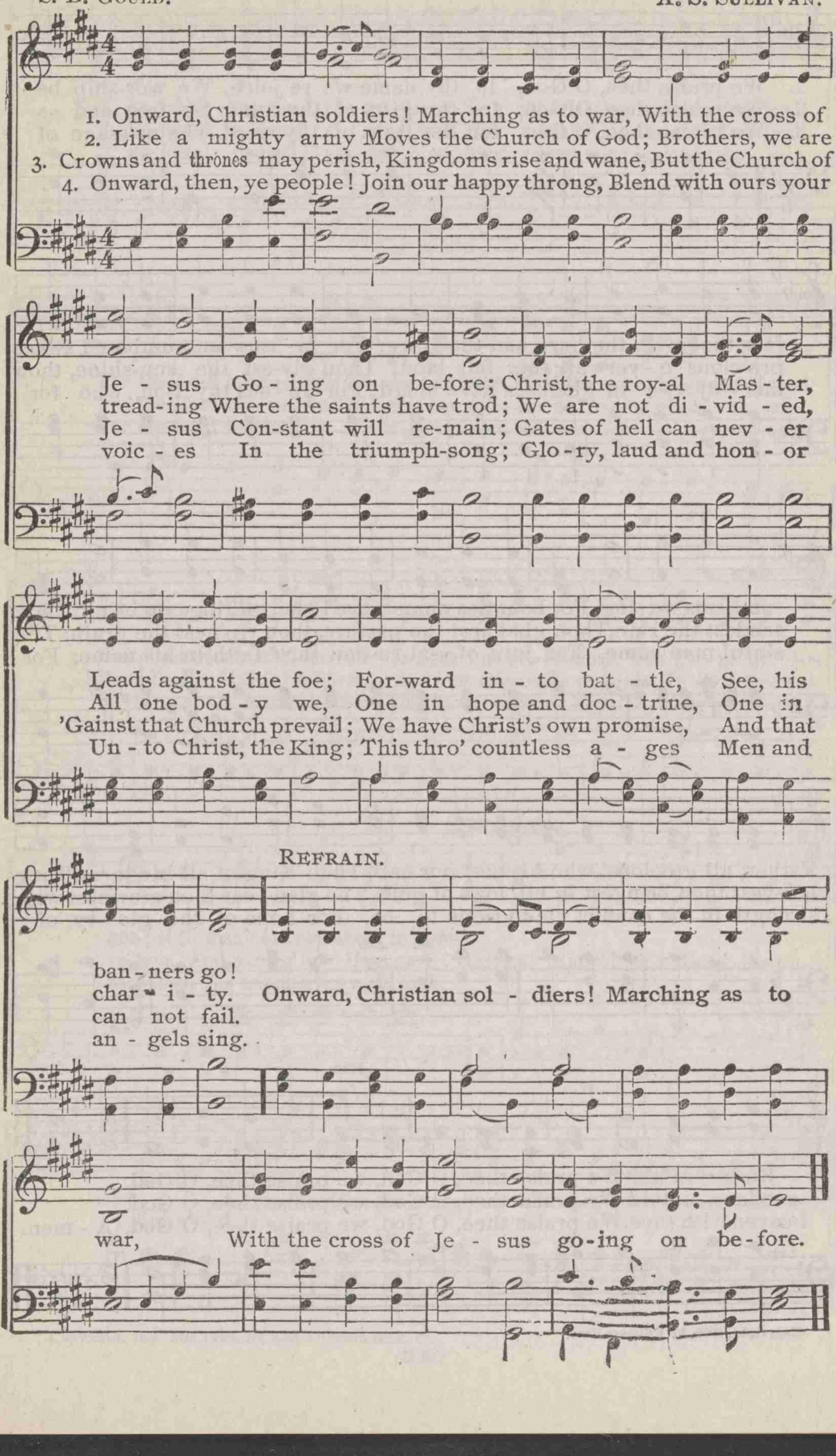
song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my

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

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194 Onward Christian Soldiers.

S. B. Gould. A. S. Sullivan.



195 We Praise Thee, O God.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We praise thee, O God, in thy name we re-joice, We wor-ship be-
2. We praise thee, O God, for the gifts of thy hand, So free and so
3. We praise thee, O God, for the light of thy word, The message of

fore thee with the harp and the voice; For fa - vors un-numbered sweet
pre-cious o - ver all this fair land; Thou giv-est the sun-shine, thou
mer - cy we in gladness have heard; For Je - sus thy Son, who for

anthems we sing, For bounties unmeasured glad off'rings we bring; Thou
sendest the rain, Thou glad'nest the pasture, thou rip'nest the grain; The
sinful man came, For joys of sal-va-tion thro' faith in his name; For

Father, all gracious, who heedest our call, Thou King of all kindness, Thou
har-vest thou bringest in bil- lows of gold, The glad year thou crownest with
strength in the conflict vic-to-rious to be, For hope of the glo - ry of

Rit.

p *f*

Ru-ler of all. We praise thee, O God, we praise thee, O God.
goodness untold. We praise thee, O God, we praise thee, O God.
heaven with thee. We praise thee, O God, we praise thee, O God. A - men.

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196 Rejoice, Ye Nations.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

Unison. Maestoso.

1. Re-joice! re-joice! ye na - tions, Sing a-loud (sing a-loud) for joy,
2. Re-joice! re-joice! ye na - tions, Sing a-loud (sing a-loud) for joy,
3. Re-joice! re-joice! ye na - tions, Sing a-loud (sing a-loud) for joy,

For the Lord is come, And His word of truth Thro' the world is spread abroad.
For the Lord is come, And His gracious gifts He so free - ly gives to all.
For the Lord is come, In His mighty power, All the world to bless and save.

The night of sin and sor-row Is gone for ev - er-more. The glo - ry of His
He calls His faithful foll'wers, And bids them wide proclaim To all a free sal-
O Zi - on, wake from sadness, Lift up thy voice on high, Thy King goes forth be-

REFRAIN.

gos-pel Now shines from shore to shore.
va-tion, And pardon in His name. Rejoice! rejoice! ye nations, Sing a-
fore thee, Thy triumph draweth nigh.

loud for joy, For Christ is come, ye mortal tongues, Your highest notes employ.

Sing aloud

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197 The Star-Spangled Banner.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

1. Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so
2. On the shore dim-ly seen thro the mists of the deep, Where the
3. Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand, Be-

proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright
foe's haughty host in dread silence re - pos-es, What is that which the
tween their loved home and foul war's desolation; Blest with victory and

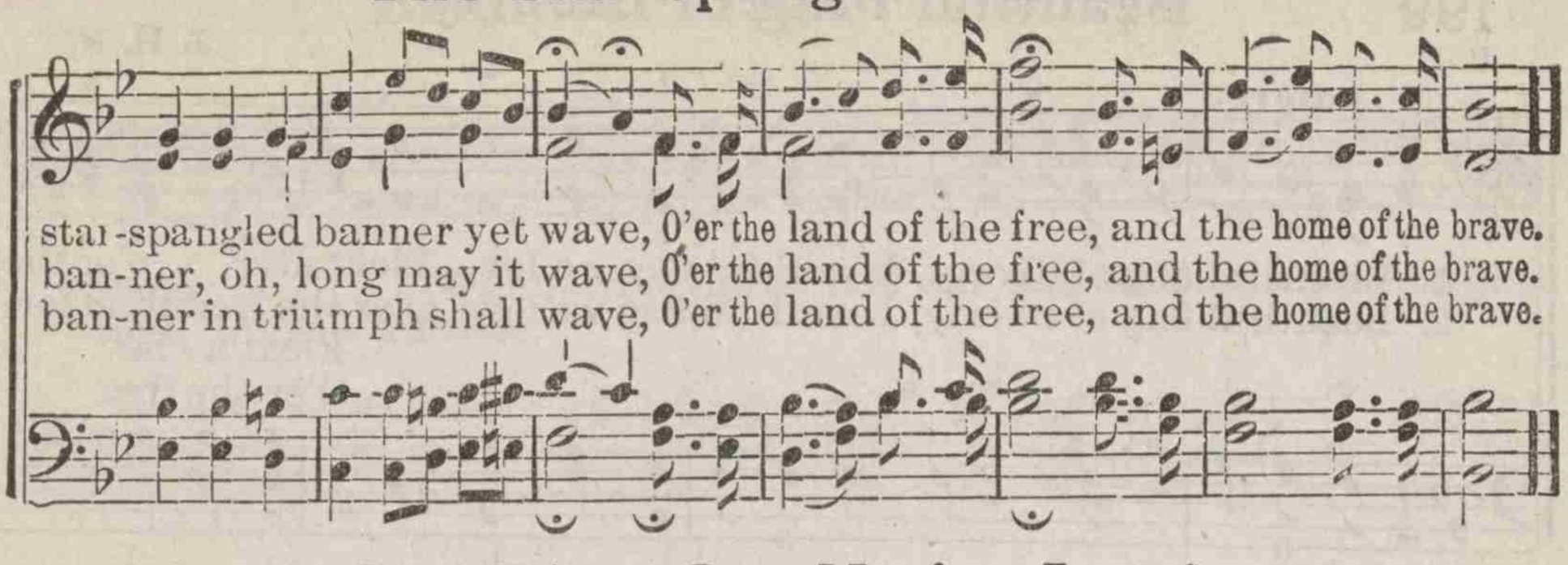
stars, thro the per - il - ous night, O'er the ramparts we watched were so
breeze o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con-
peace, may the heaven-rescued land Praise the power that hath made and pre-

gal - lantly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in
ceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first
served us a na-tion! Then conquer we must, when our cause it is

CHORUS.

air, Gave proof thro the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say does that
beam, In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream. 'Tis the star-spangled
just, And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled

The Star-Spangled Banner.



198 God Bless Our Native Land

P. H. F. A. F.



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199 Beautiful Flag of Liberty.

P. H. J. H. F.

Calore.

1. Beautiful flag of liberty, beauti-ful flag we love, Float afar o'er the land and the sea, Proudly wave in col-ors bright, Thou
2. Beautiful flag of liberty, beauti-ful flag we love, O'er the free thou for- ev - er shalt wave; Fall, ye crowns, ye thrones decay; 'Twas

Float a - far o'er land and sea, Proudly wave colors bright, Thou
O'er the free for - ev - er wave, Fall, ye crowns, thrones decay; 'Twas

star-ry standard of the no - ble free; Thou beam - est the glory of
God to thee thy hues e-ter-nal gave; Float on, oh, thou banner of
stand - ard of the noble free; Thou glory of Co-
God thy hues e - ternal gave; Float on, thou banner

fair Columbia's home, Thou shin - est the light of the lands beyond the foam;
freedom wide unfurled, Float on, oh, thou symbol of justice, o'er the world.
lum - bia's home, Thou light of lands be - yond the foam.
wide un - furled, Float on, thou sym - bol o'er the world.

Con fuoco.

Oh, flag so free, We stand for
Oh, flag beauti-ful flag, so free, floating so free, We stand, bravely we stand for

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Beautiful Flag of Liberty.

thee, When strike the bolts of war, and flash the sabres bright,
thee, bravely for thee,

Thou beam - est the glory of fair Columbia's home, Thou shin - est the
Float on, oh, thou banner of freedom wide unfurled, Float on, oh, thou
Thou glo-ry of Co - lum - bia's home, Thou light of lands
Float on, thou ban - ner wide un - furled, Float on, thou sym-

light of the lands beyond the foam; For thee we stand, thou ensign fair of
sym - bol of justice, o'er the world; For thee we stand, thou ensign fair of
be - yond the foam;
bol o'er the world;

p **Coda for last verse.**

truth and right. beau-ti - ful flag of lib - er - ty,
truth and right. Oh, flag . . . of lib - er - ty, float on, Oh,

Rit.

beauti-ful flag of lib - er - ty, Beauti-ful flag of lib - er - ty.
flag . . of lib - er - ty,

200 There Will Dawn a Golden Morrow.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. There will dawn a gold - en mor-row, by and by, Earth will
2. Truth and jus - tice will be strong-er, by and by, (by and by!) Men will
3. Each will learn to serve his neigh-bor, by and by, Kind - ly

wear a - way her sor - row, by and by, We shall
bear with sin no long - er, by and by, (by and by!) Hosts of
words will sweet-en la - bor, by and by, Man to

see the glo - ry bright-en, We shall feel the bur - den light-en, In the
e - vil will be scat-tered, And their i - dols will be shattered, In the
man will be a broth - er, Each in hon - or choose the oth - er, In the

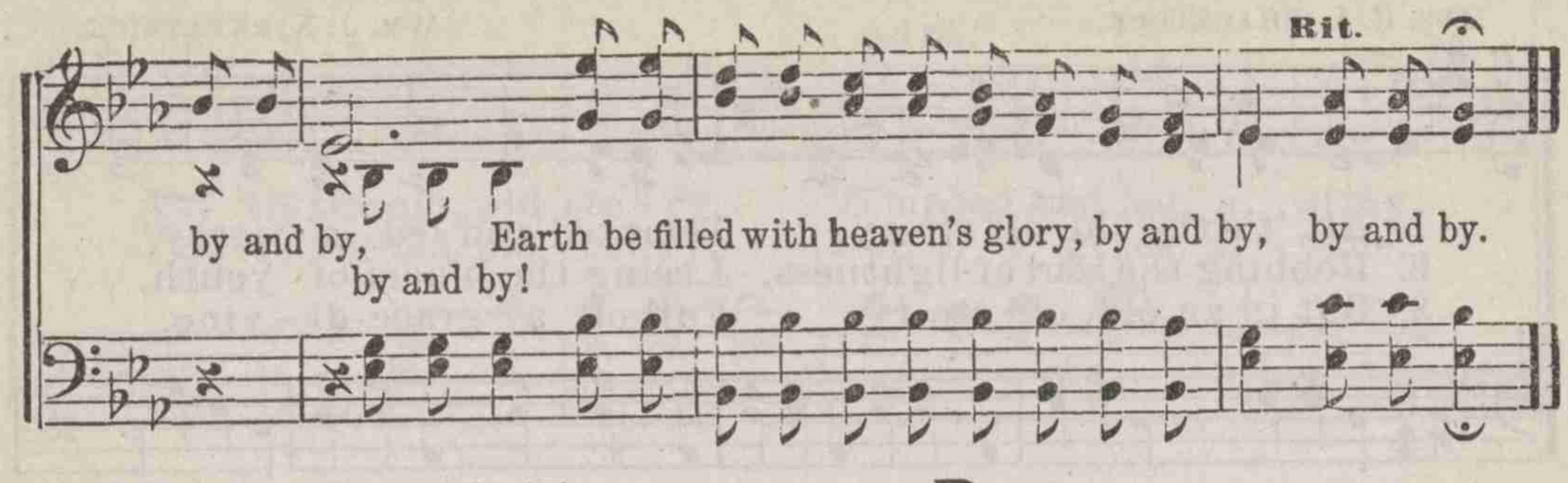
CHORUS.

gold-en morn-ing by and by. By and by, by and by,
By and by! by and by!

Hearts will know a sweeter sto-ry by and by, by and by! By and by,
by and by!

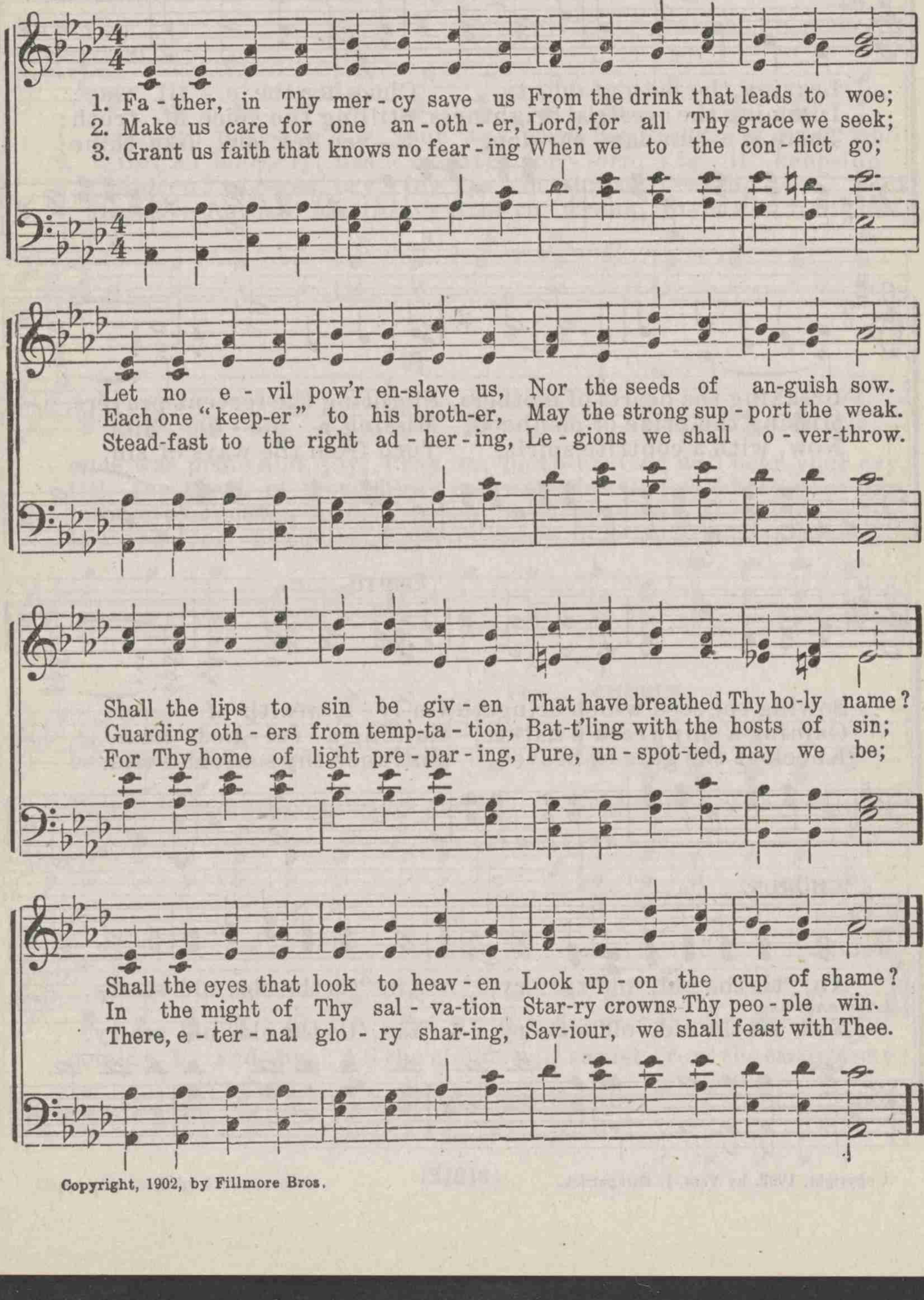
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There Will Dawn a Golden Morrow.



201 A Temperance Prayer

E. E. HEWITT. J. H. F.



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202 Ah, 'tis the Old, Old Story.

MRS. C. L. SHACKLOCK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Ah, 'tis the old, old sto-ry, Tempted and led a - stray,
2. Robbing the heart of lightness, Losing the bloom of youth,
3. But in an old, old sto-ry, Full of a grace di - vine,

Leaving the path of du - ty, Choosing the e - vil way;
Dimming the eyes' glad brightness, Stilling the voice of truth;
There is a-bun-dant par-don, E - ven for sin like thine;

Breaking the hearts of mothers, Slighting the fervent prayers,
Missing the pride of manhood, Missing a no - ble aim,
Now, with a contrite spirit, Turn from the ways of sin,

Poco rit.

Sowing the seed which bringeth On-ly a wealth of tares.
Gaining a shipwreck'd nature, Gaining a sul - lied name.
Knock at the gate of heaven, Entrance thy soul shall win.

CHORUS.

Ah, 'tis the old, old sto - ry, Ah, 'tis the old, old sto-ry,

Last chorus.

Yes, 'tis the old, old sto - ry, Yes, 'tis the old, old sto-ry,

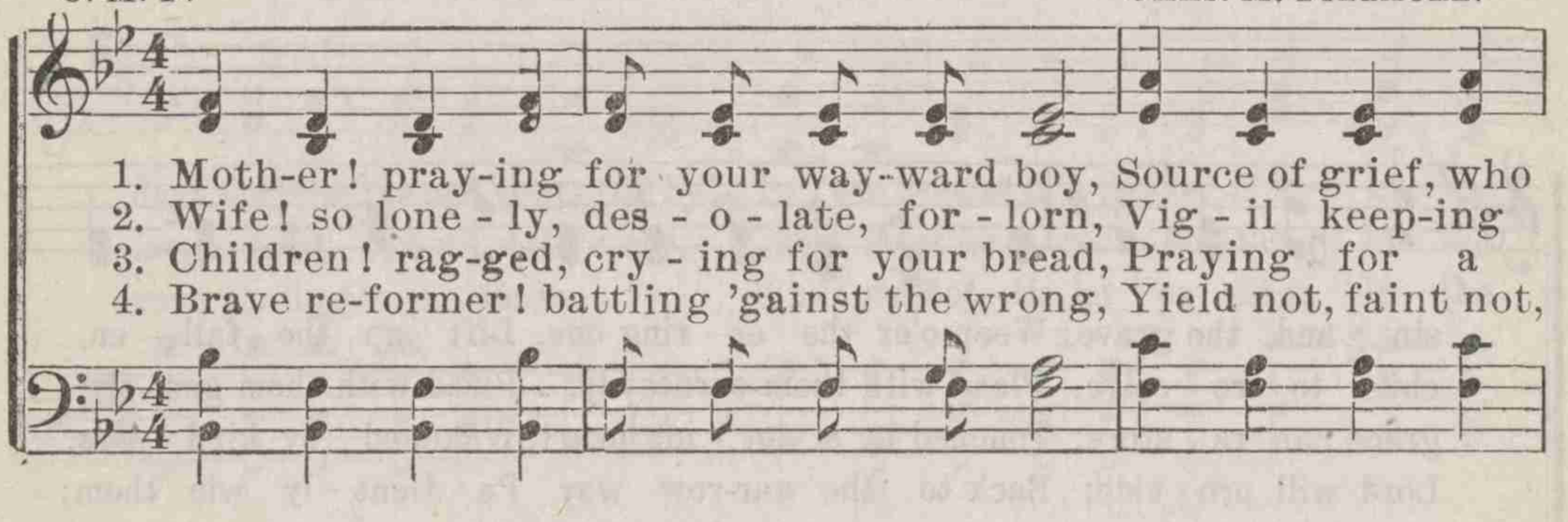
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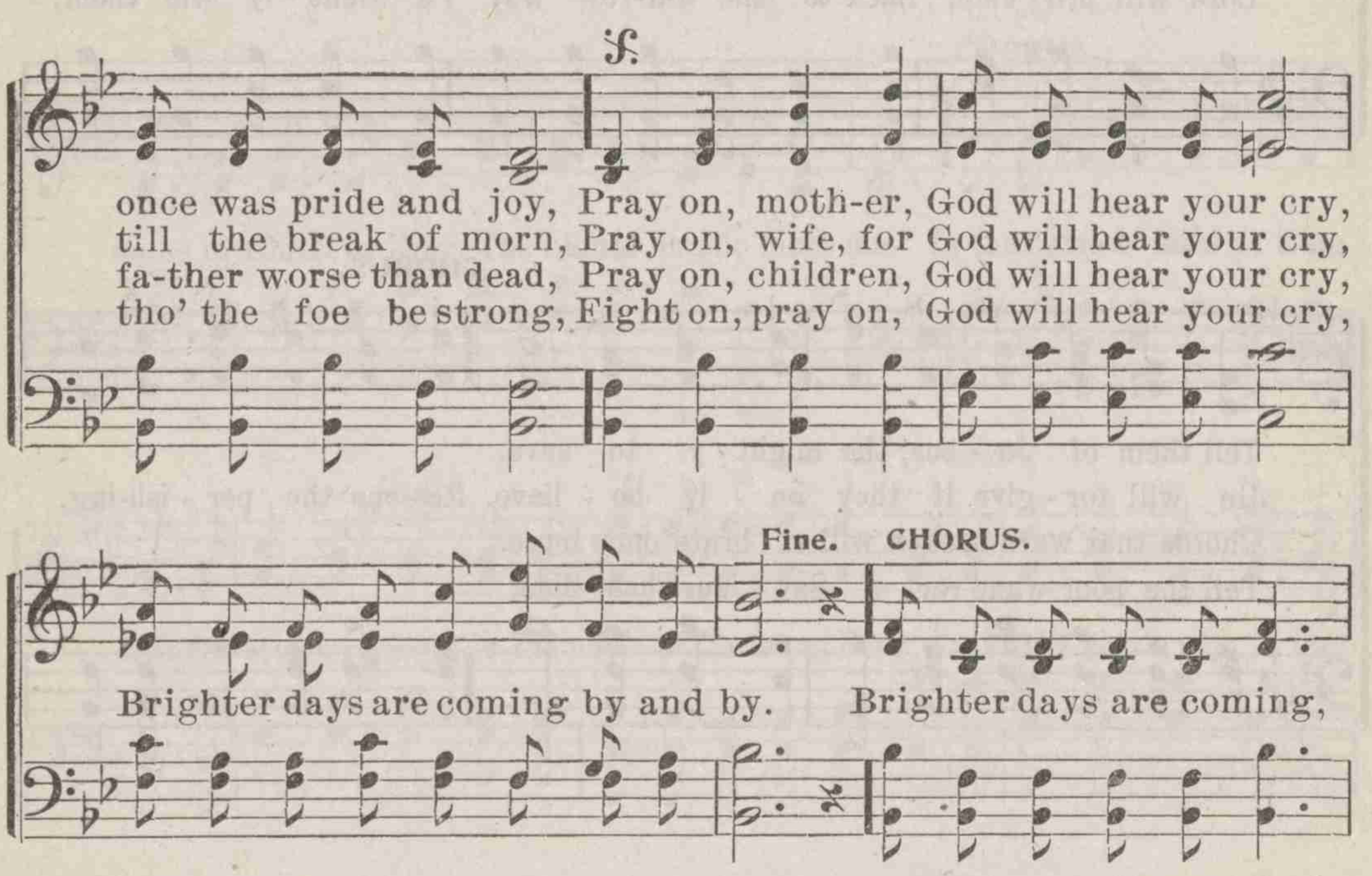
Ah, 'tis the Old, Old Story.

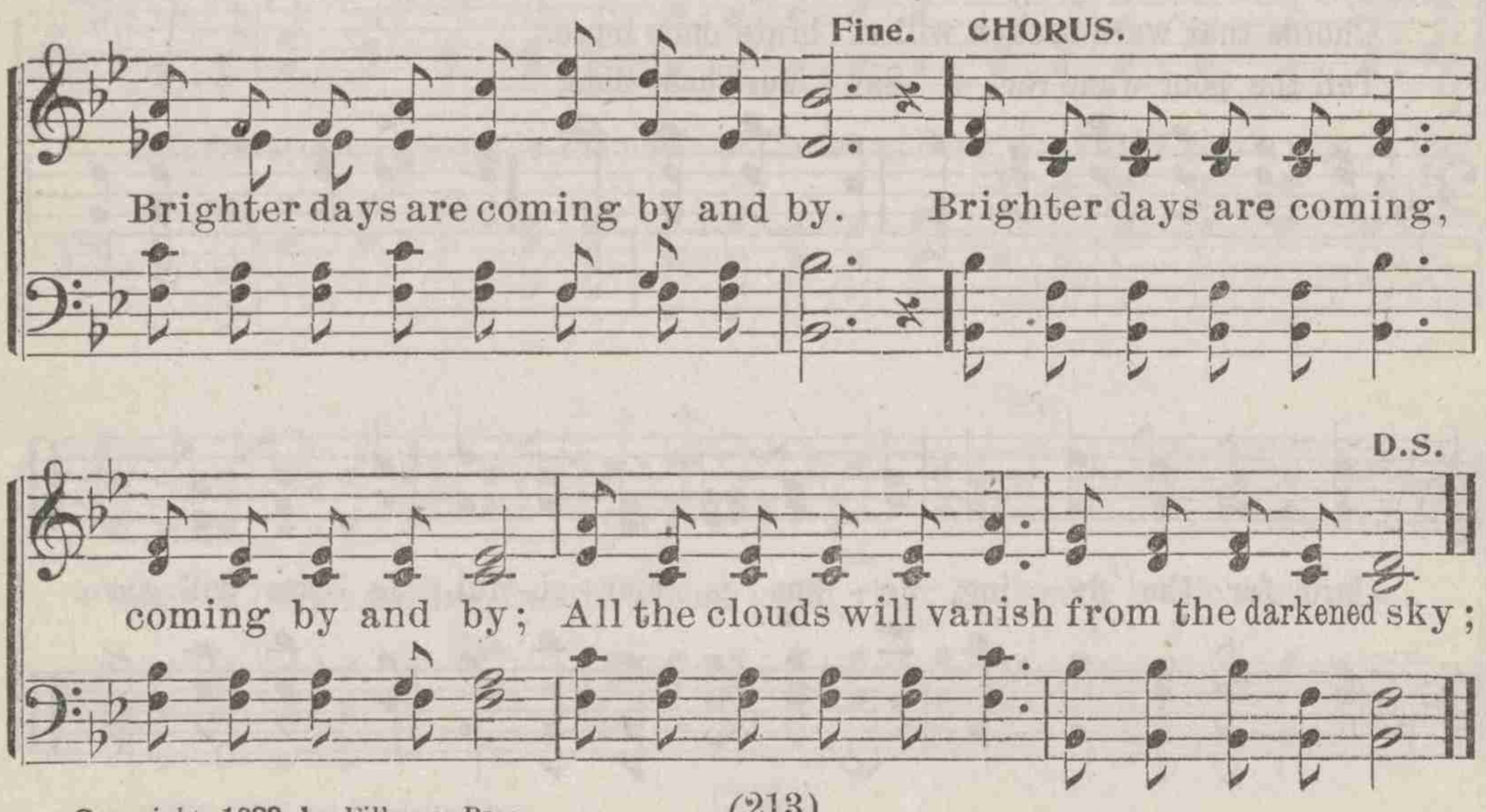


203 Brighter Days are Coming.

C. M. F. CHAS. M. FILLMORE.







Copyright, 1898, by Fillmore Bros.

204 Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Res-cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie buried that
4. Res-cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive, Plead with them earnest-ly, Plead with them gen - tly,
grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wakened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that were broken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - iour has died.

Care for the dy - ing, Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane.

205 In the Name of Christ as King.

Dedicated to Major C. N. Howard, Rochester, N. Y.

C. M. F. **May be sung as Solo and Chorus.** CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

1. What a stream of crime and woe From the curst sa-loon doth flow; As the days and months and years roll by! To the breeze this banner fling: "In the
2. Far too long this blighting curse Has been waxing worse and worse; On - ly laughing at it's vic - tim's cry, There must be a reck - on - ing—"In the
3. Let us fal - ter not nor fear, Let us brave-ly per - se - vere, And we soon shall gain the vic-to - ry. While we bat - tle let us sing: "In the

CHORUS.

name of Christ as King, The Liquor Traffic must die." In the name of Christ as King, Lift the standard high; In the name of Christ as King, Shout the battle cry; In the name of Christ as King, Let the echoes loudly ring: The liquor traffic must die.

Rit.

Copyright, 1900, by Fillmore Bros.

206 Oh, Sound the Jubilee.

H. S. TAYLOR. J. B. HERBERT.

1. There's a rod a - bove the o - cean, And a wind a - cross the
2. Oh, the might-y God has spo - ken, For the children whom he
3. We will stand a - side like Mo - ses, When Je-ho-vah pass - es

wave, And a path-way thro the sea, And a path-way thro the sea.
loves, He has said they shall be free, He has said they shall be free!
by, And his glo - ry we will see, And his glo - ry we will see.

And a na-tion is in mo-tion For a land without a slave! Oh,
Up, O Ja-cob! heed the token, When the fiery pillar moves! Oh,
For he o-pens and he clos - es With a pow-er great and high, Oh,
D. S. *For the yoke of Rum is bro-ken, And the peo - ple shall be free! Oh,*

Fine. CHORUS.

sound the ju - bi-lee! Oh, sound the jubilee!
sound the ju - bi-lee! Oh, sound the jubilee! Ju - bi-lee! ju -bi - lee!
sound the ju - bi-lee! Oh, sound the jubilee!
sound the ju - bi - lee! Oh, sound the jubilee!

D. S.

Ju - bi-lee! come! Sound the silver trumpet, Call the children home.

Copyright, 1887, by Fillmore Bros. From "The Battle Cry."

207 In Merry Chime.

A. D. ARTHUR DUFTY.

Rather slow.

1. The temp'rance bells ..... in merry chime, ... Are ringing
2. No more saloons ..... with blighting blast, ... O'er all the
3. Our hearts are light, ... our hopes are bright, ... We're working

in ..... the glad new time; ...When from the curse .... of rum set
land ..... their gloom to cast, ...But hope and joy ..... shall reign su-
in ..... the cause of right..... A bet-ter day ..... we soon shall

Rit.

free, ... Our nation shall ..... forev-er be.....
preme, ... And praise to God be all our theme.....
see, ... A tri-umph great, ... a vic-to - ry! .....

Rit.

CHORUS.

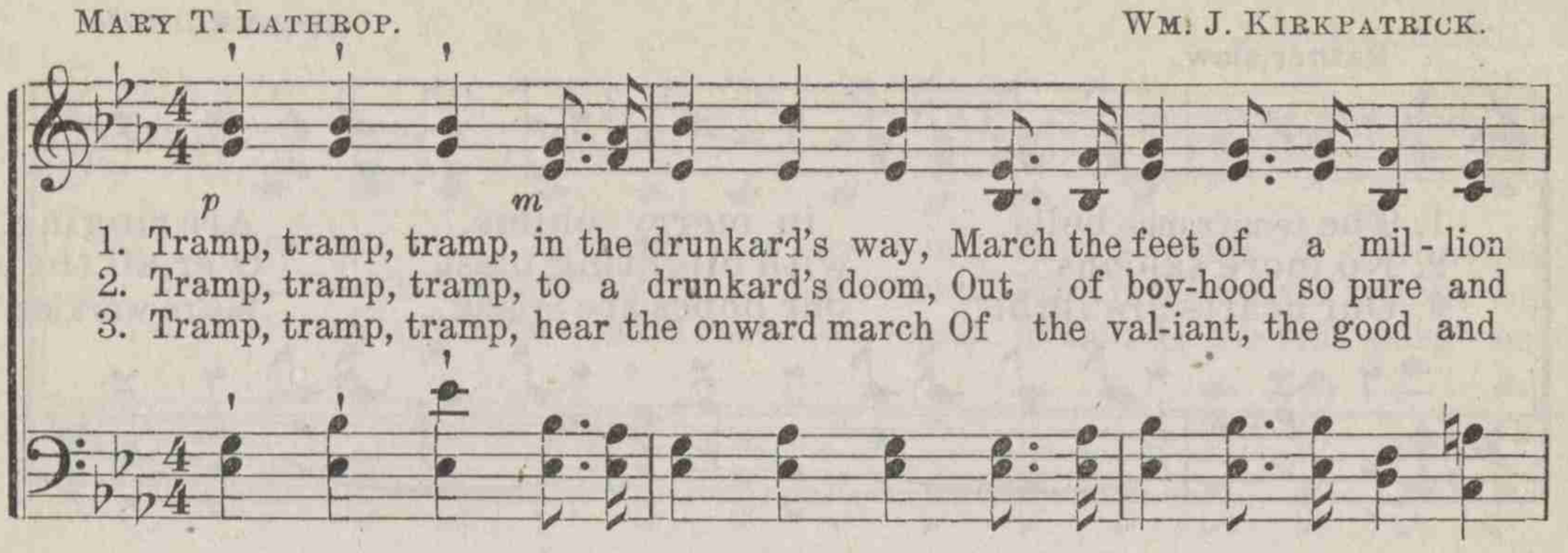
Then sing a bright and glad refrain, Repeat it o'er and o'er a-gain,

And wave your banners, wave them high, The day of triumph draweth nigh.

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208 The Dead March of the Saloon.

MARY T. LATHROP. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



Copyright, 1908, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

The Dead March of the Saloon.

CHORUS.

pp *mp*

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, What a
They are rushing mad-ly on,
(*Last verse.*) To the rescue one and all, Hear the
tramp, tramp, tramp,
f
fear - ful, ghast-ly throng; Rouse, cit - i - zens, rouse, And shout the
drunkard's pleading call:
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
bat - tle cry: "Close the vile saloon, and let the State go dry."
tramp, tramp, tramp,

209 Native Land.

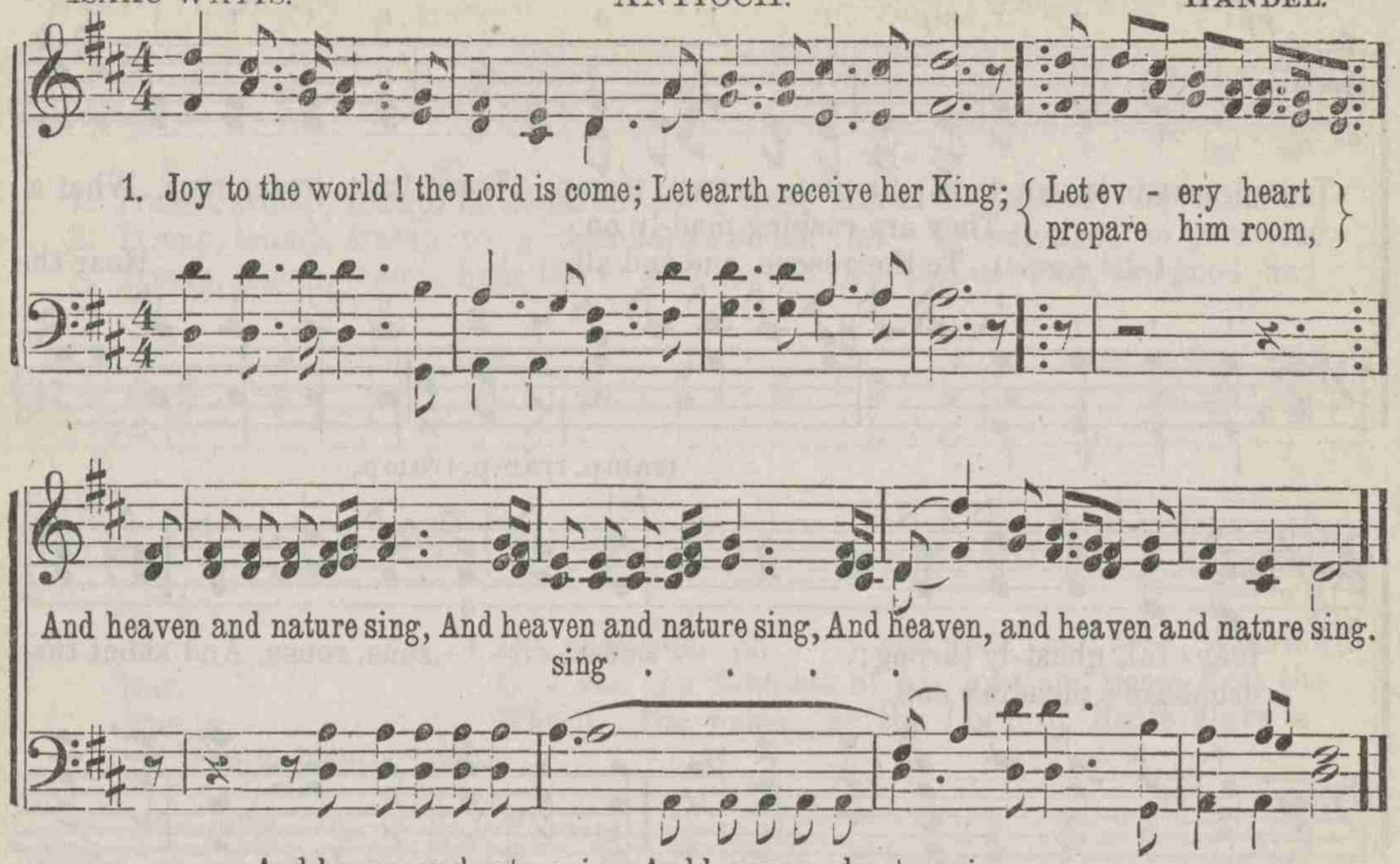
PALMER HARTSOUGH. I. PLEYEL.

1. Native Land, our country bright, Land where shines the gospel's light.
2. Native Land, thy shores we love, Plains so fair, and hills a - bove,
3. Native Land, as years shall roll, Yield thee still to His con-trol,

Land where dwells the noble free, Na-tive Land, we sing of thee.
Truth thy rock, and God thy King, Na-tive Land, of thee we sing.
Guid-ed by His high be - hest, Na-tive Land, be great and blest.

210 Joy to the World!

ISAAC WATTS. ANTIOCH. HANDEL.



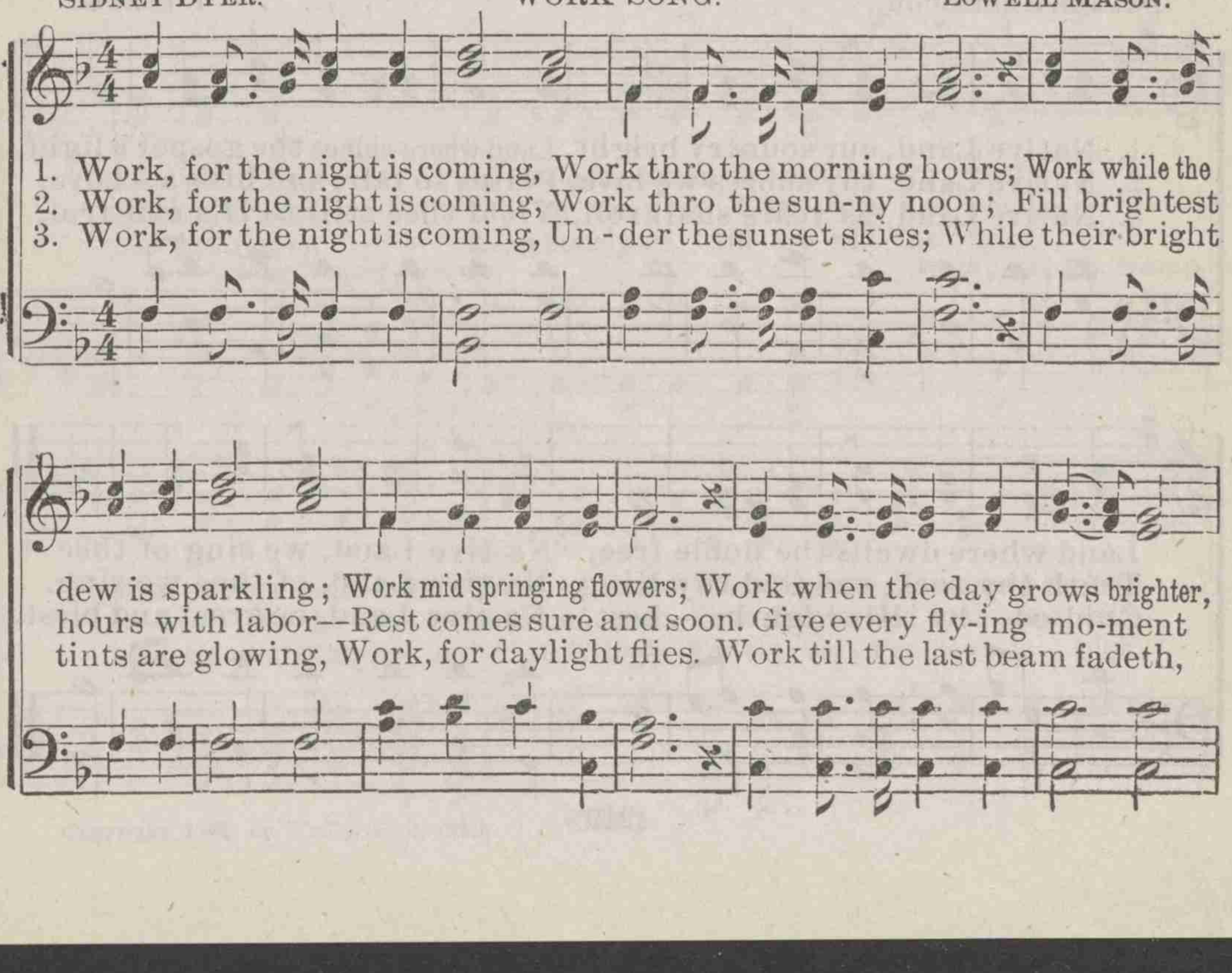
2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

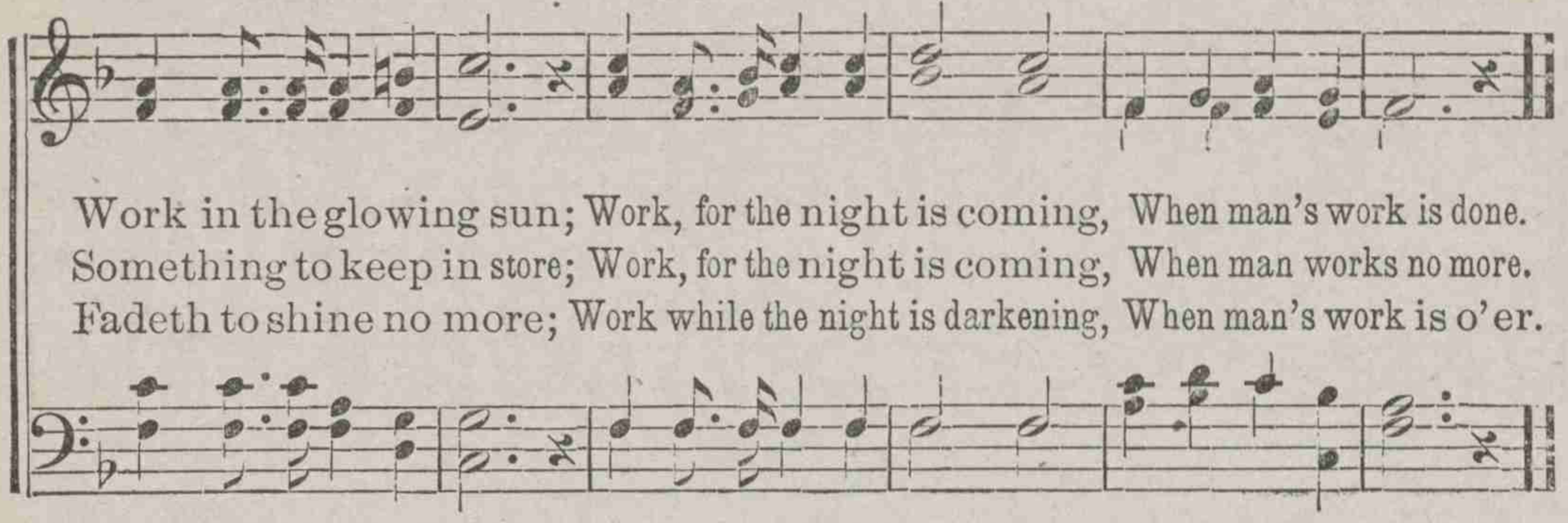
4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

211 Work, for the Night is Coming.

SIDNEY DYER. WORK SONG. LOWELL MASON.



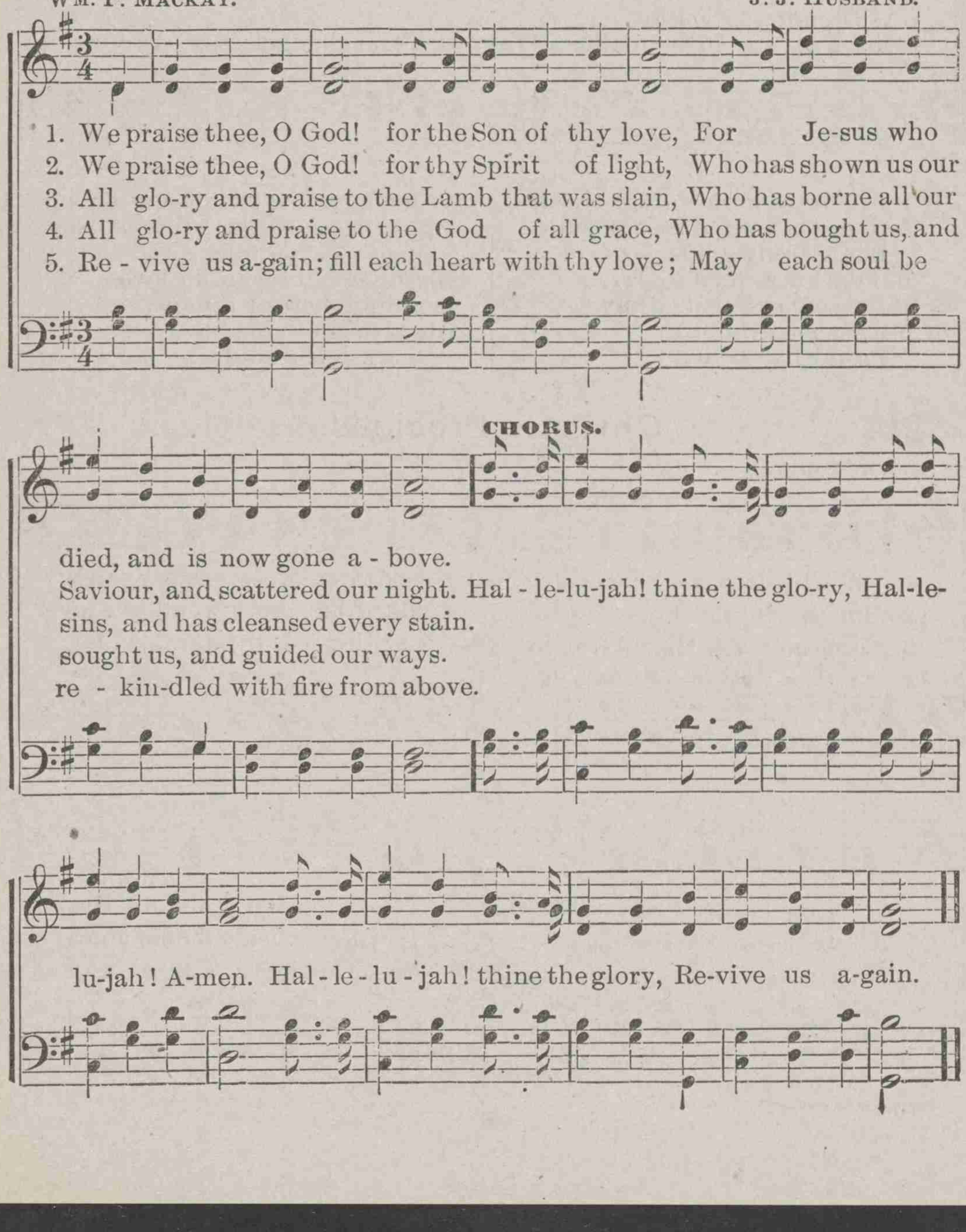
Work for the Night is Coming.



Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fadeth to shine no more; Work while the night is darkening, When man's work is o'er.

212 We Praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.



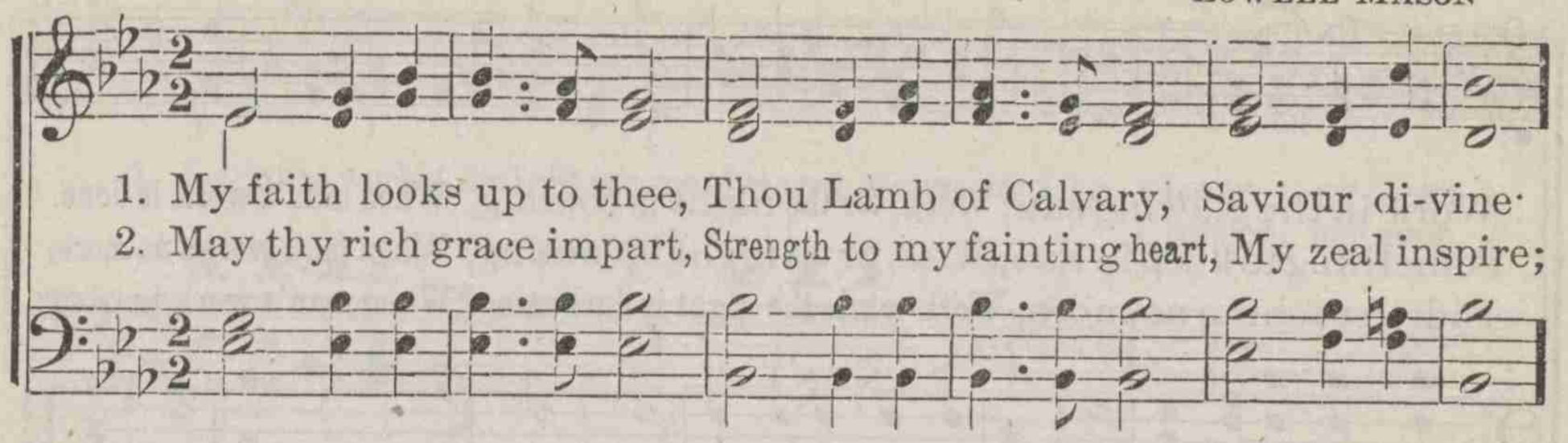
1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Je-sus who
2. We praise thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo-ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
5. Re - vive us a-gain; fill each heart with thy love; May each soul be

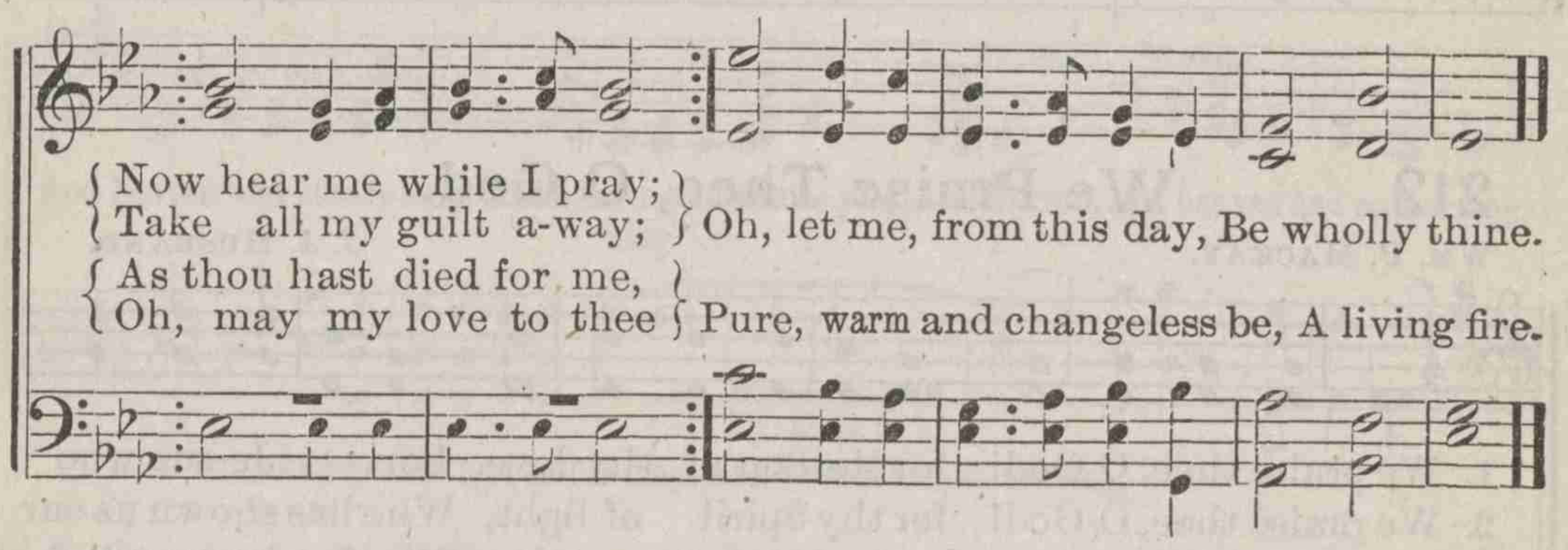
died, and is now gone a - bove.
Saviour, and scattered our night. Hal - le-lu-jah! thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-
sins, and has cleansed every stain.
sought us, and guided our ways.
re - kin-dled with fire from above.

lu-jah! A-men. Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glory, Re-vive us a-gain.

213 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.



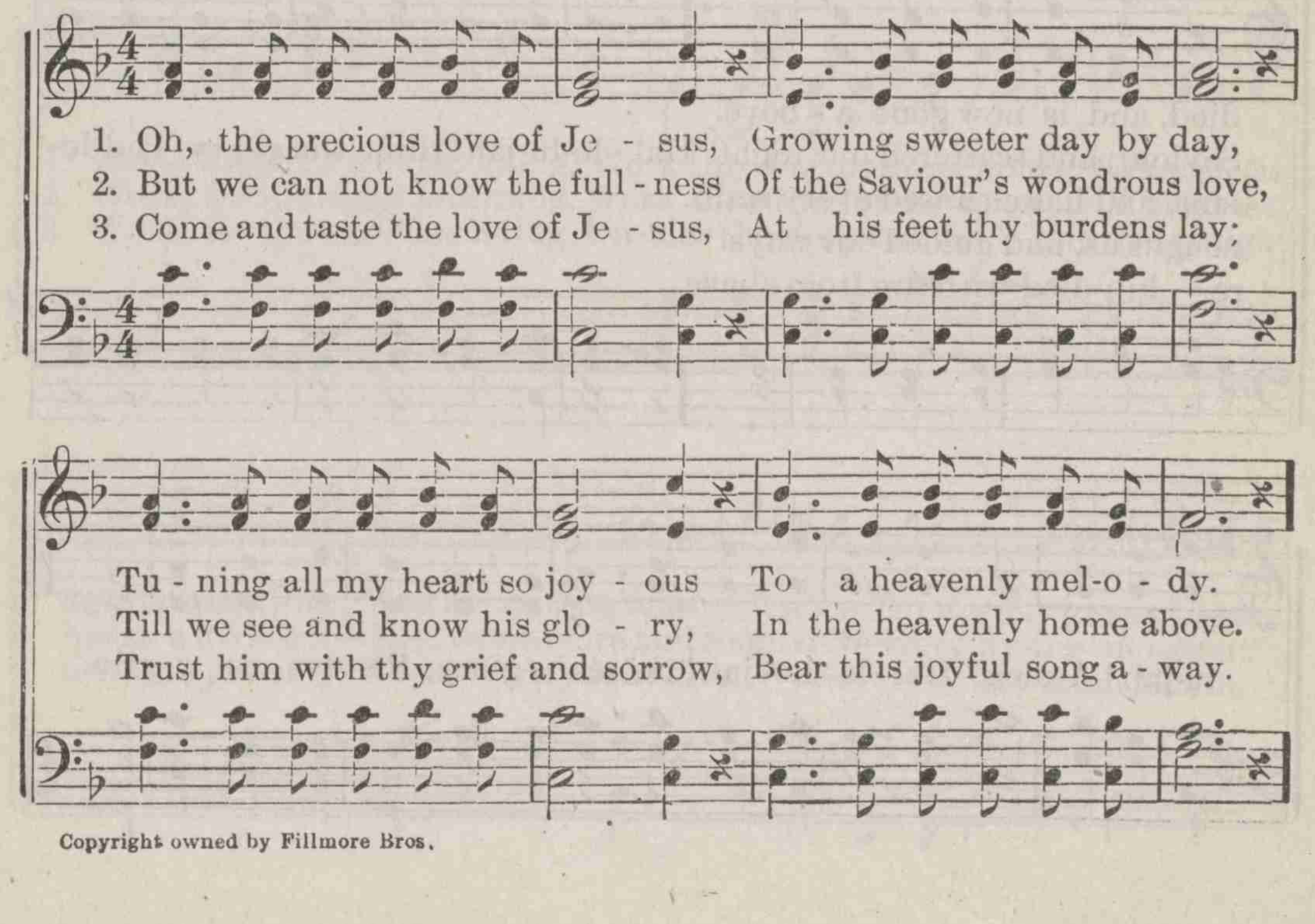


3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distress remove;
Oh, bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul.

214 Christ is Precious.

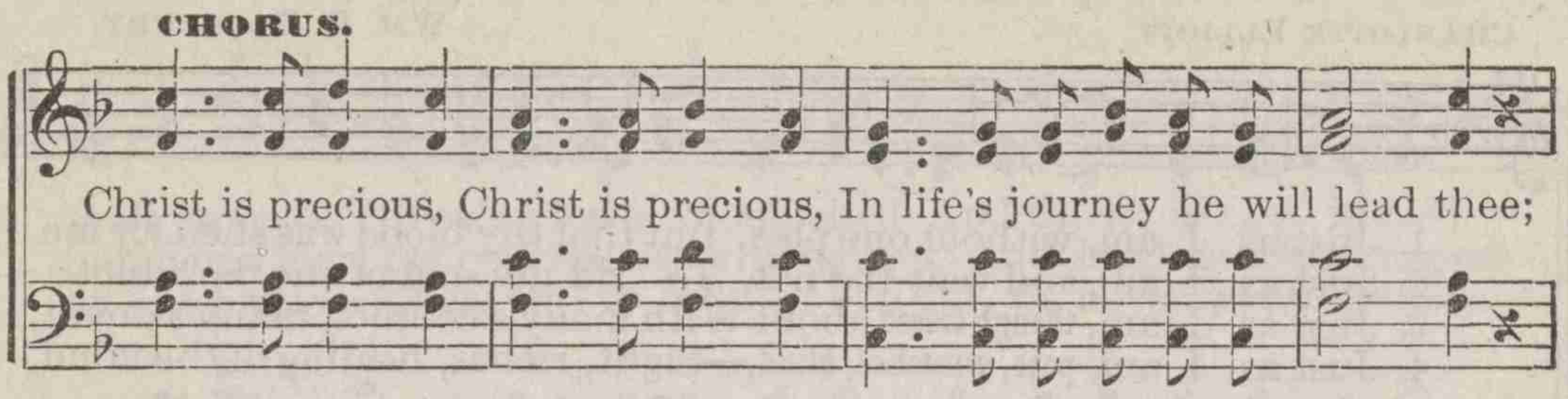
ELIZA SHERMAN. J. H. F.

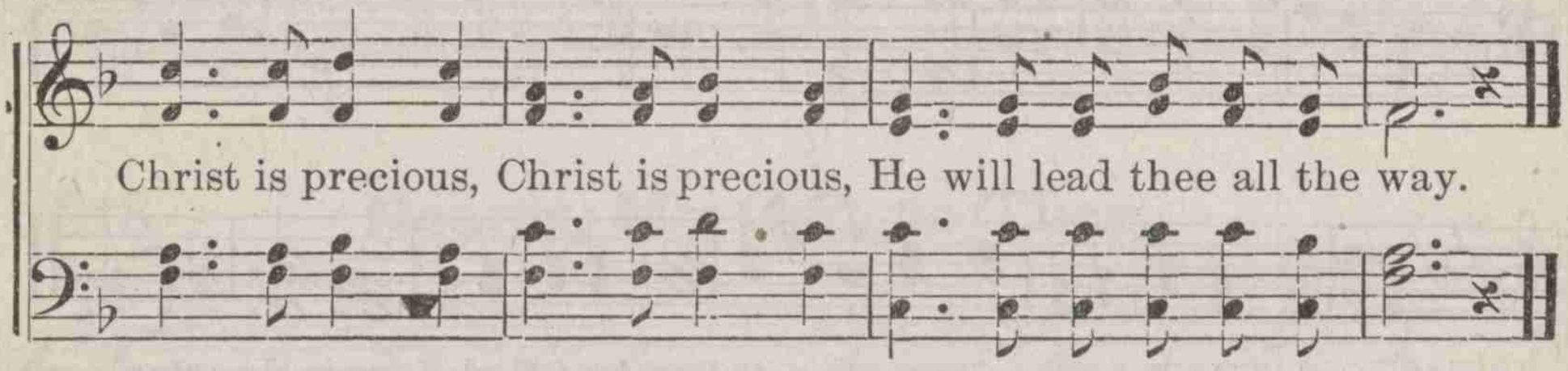


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Christ is Precious.

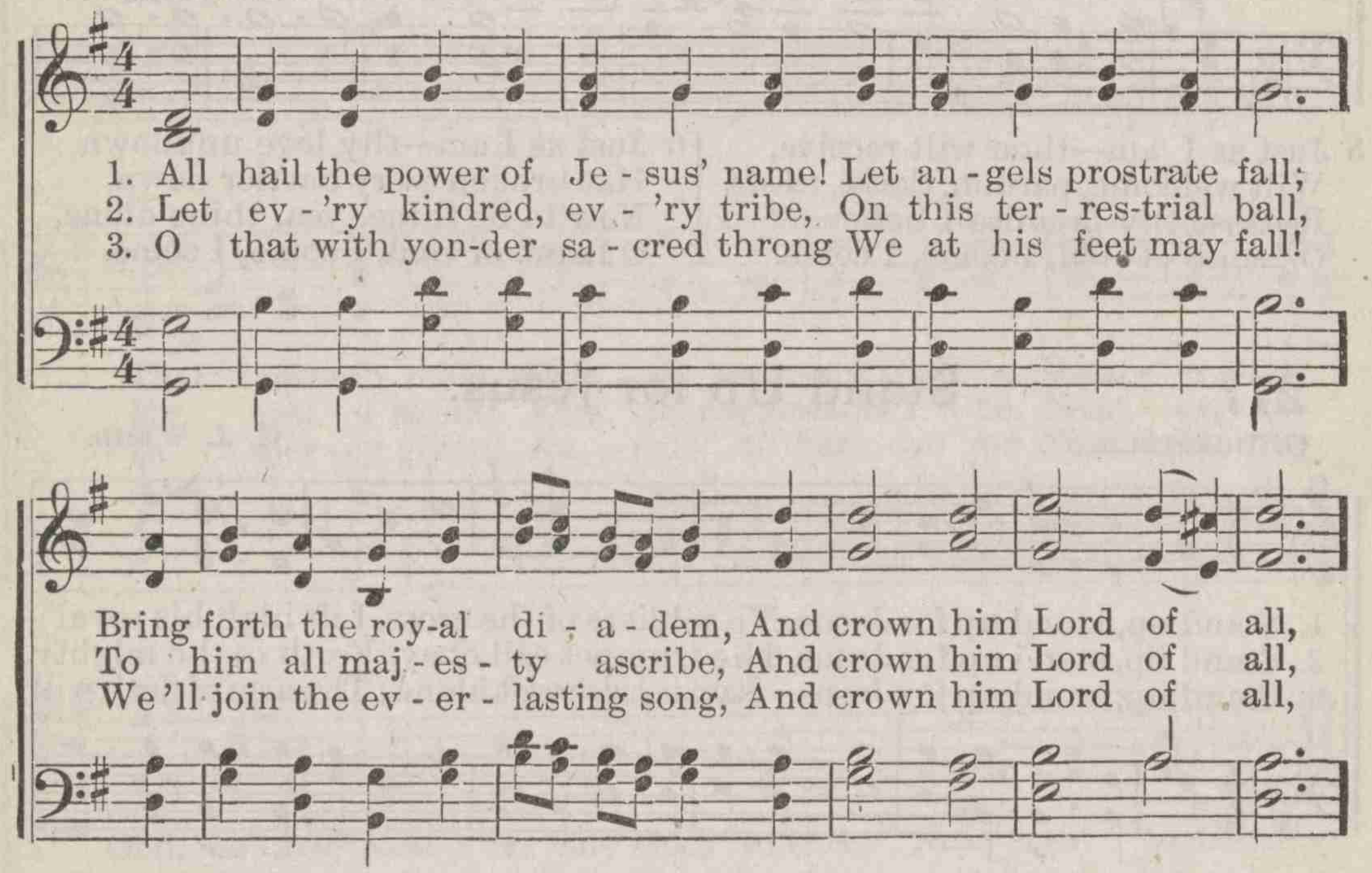
CHORUS.

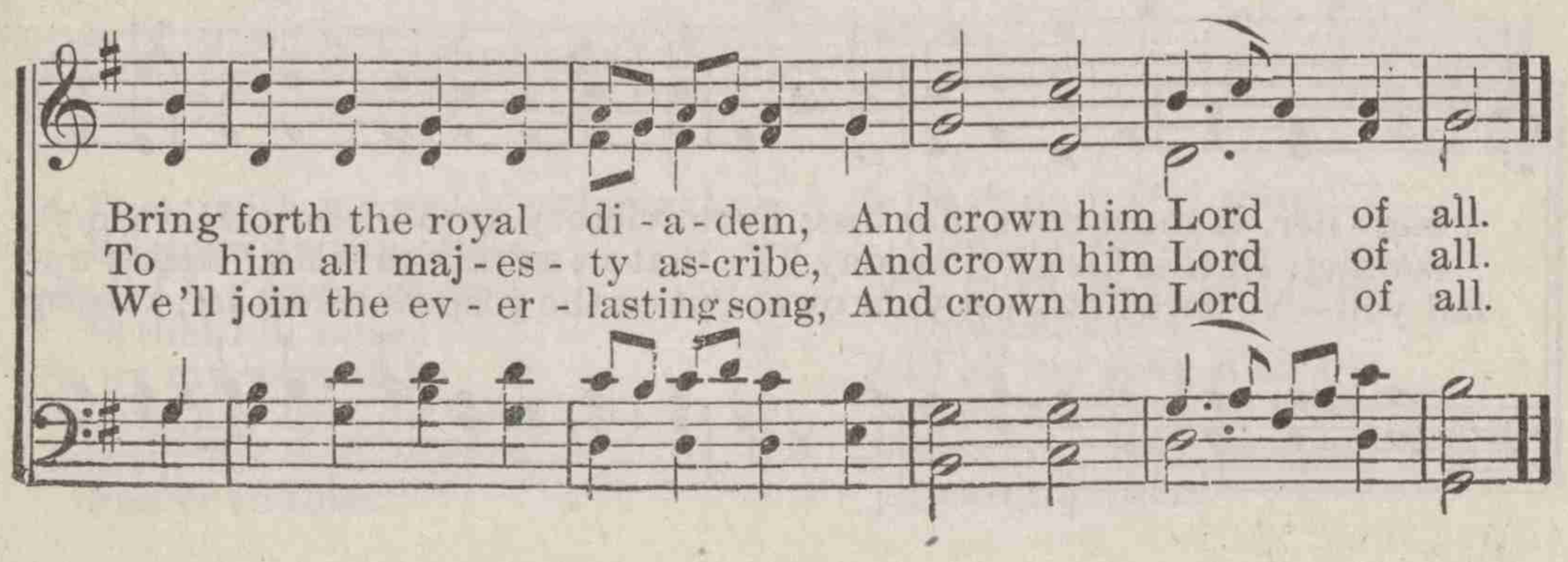




215 All Hail the Power.

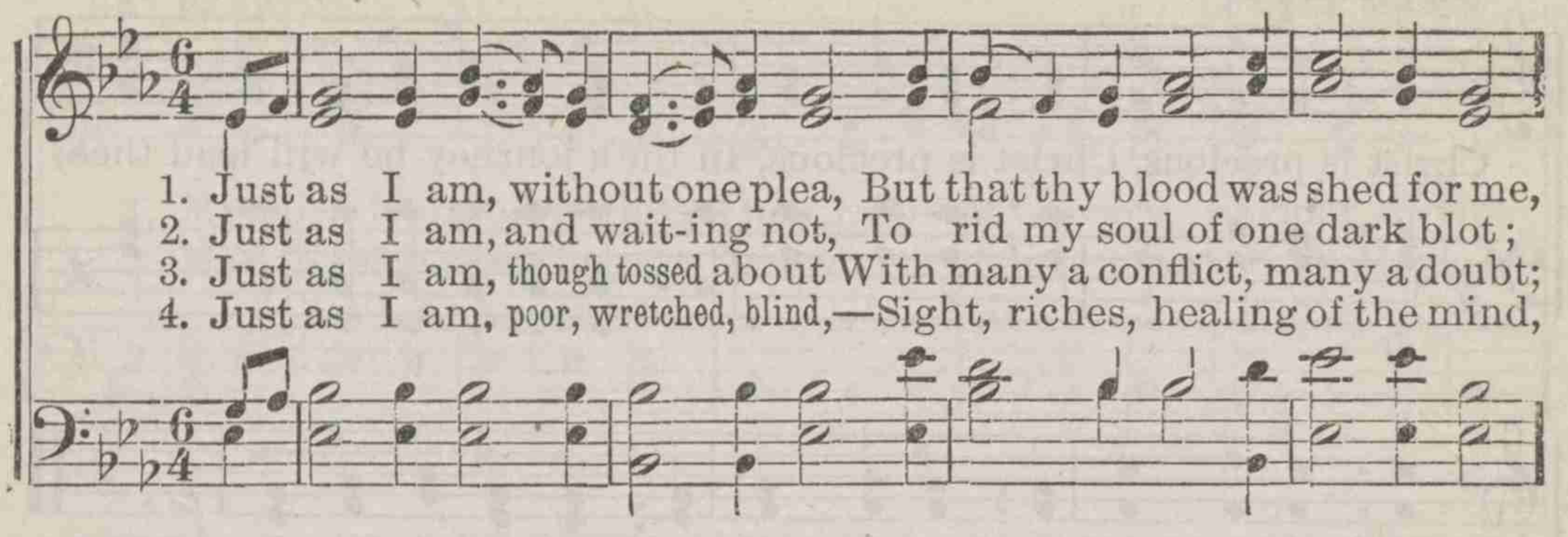
EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

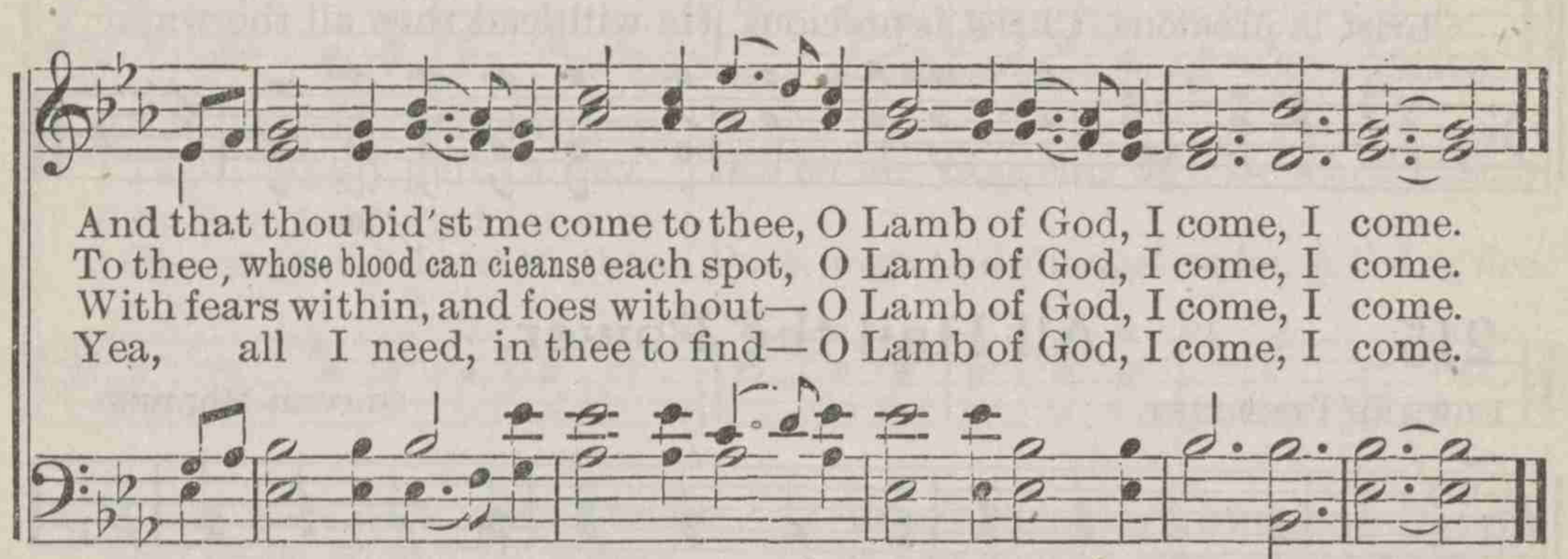




216 Just as I am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



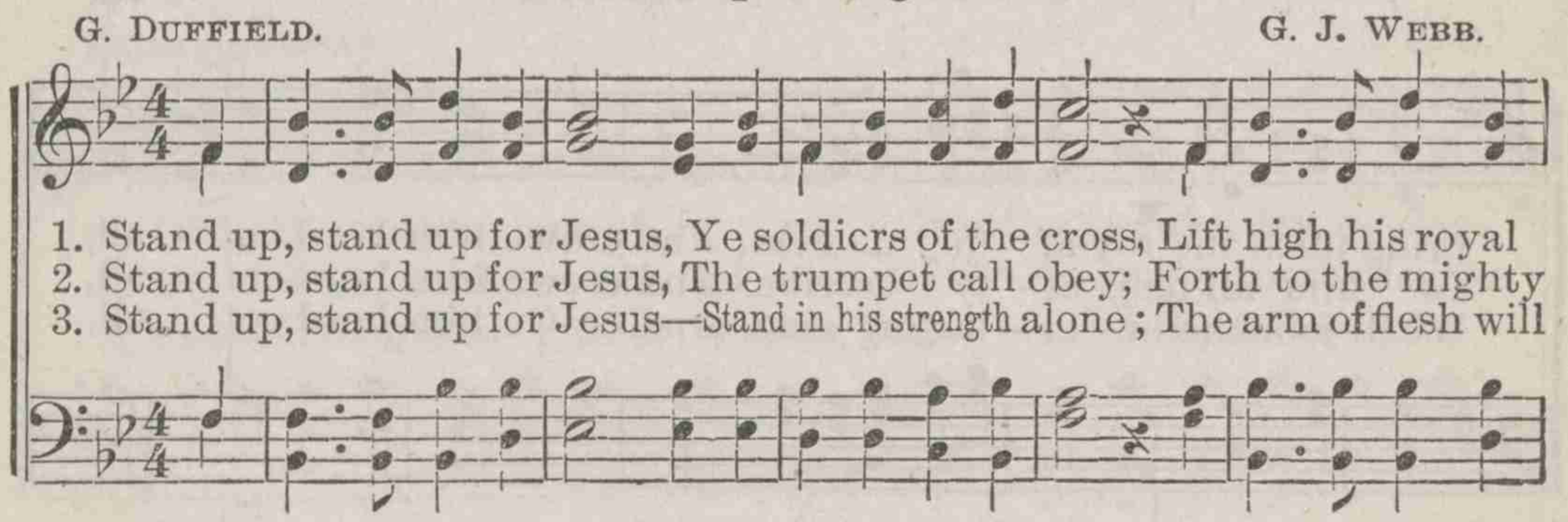


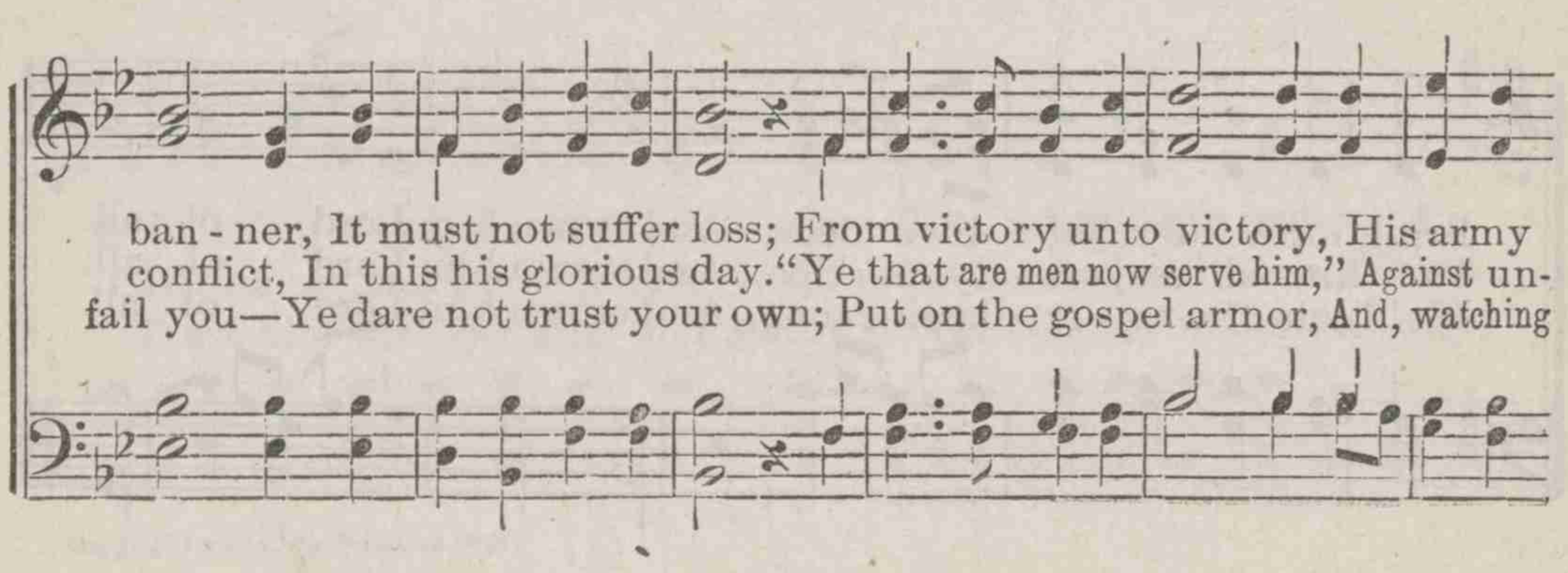
5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe—
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am—thy love unknown,
Has broken ev'ry barrier down,
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

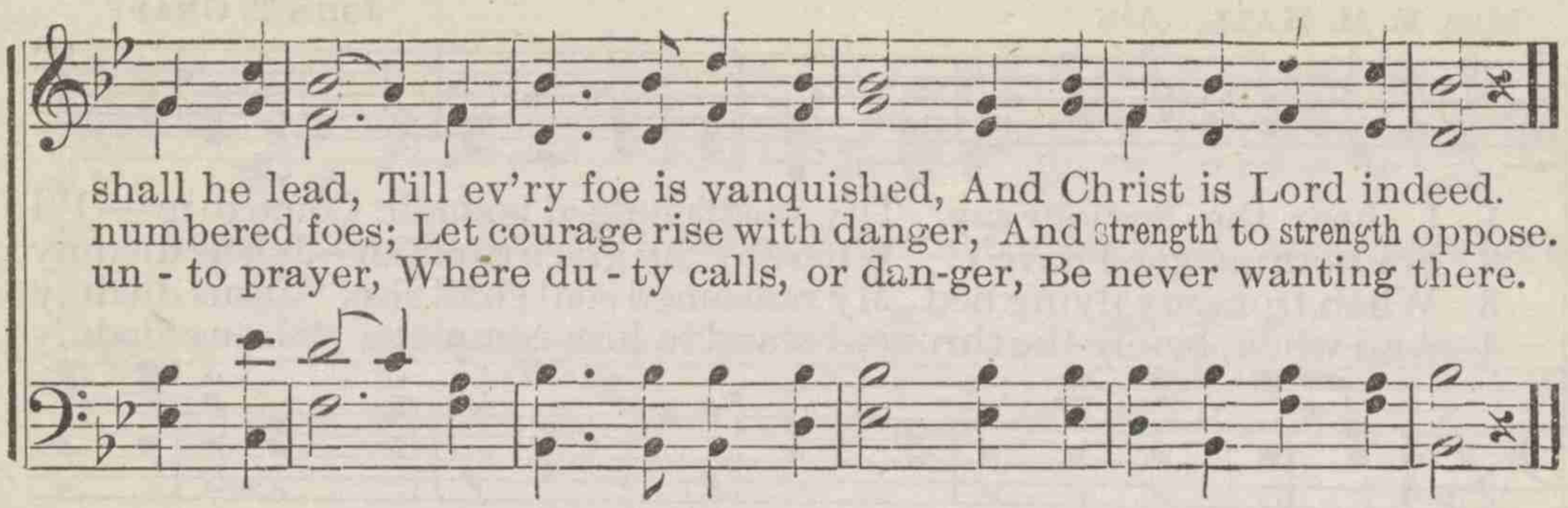
217 Stand Up for Jesus.

G. DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBB.



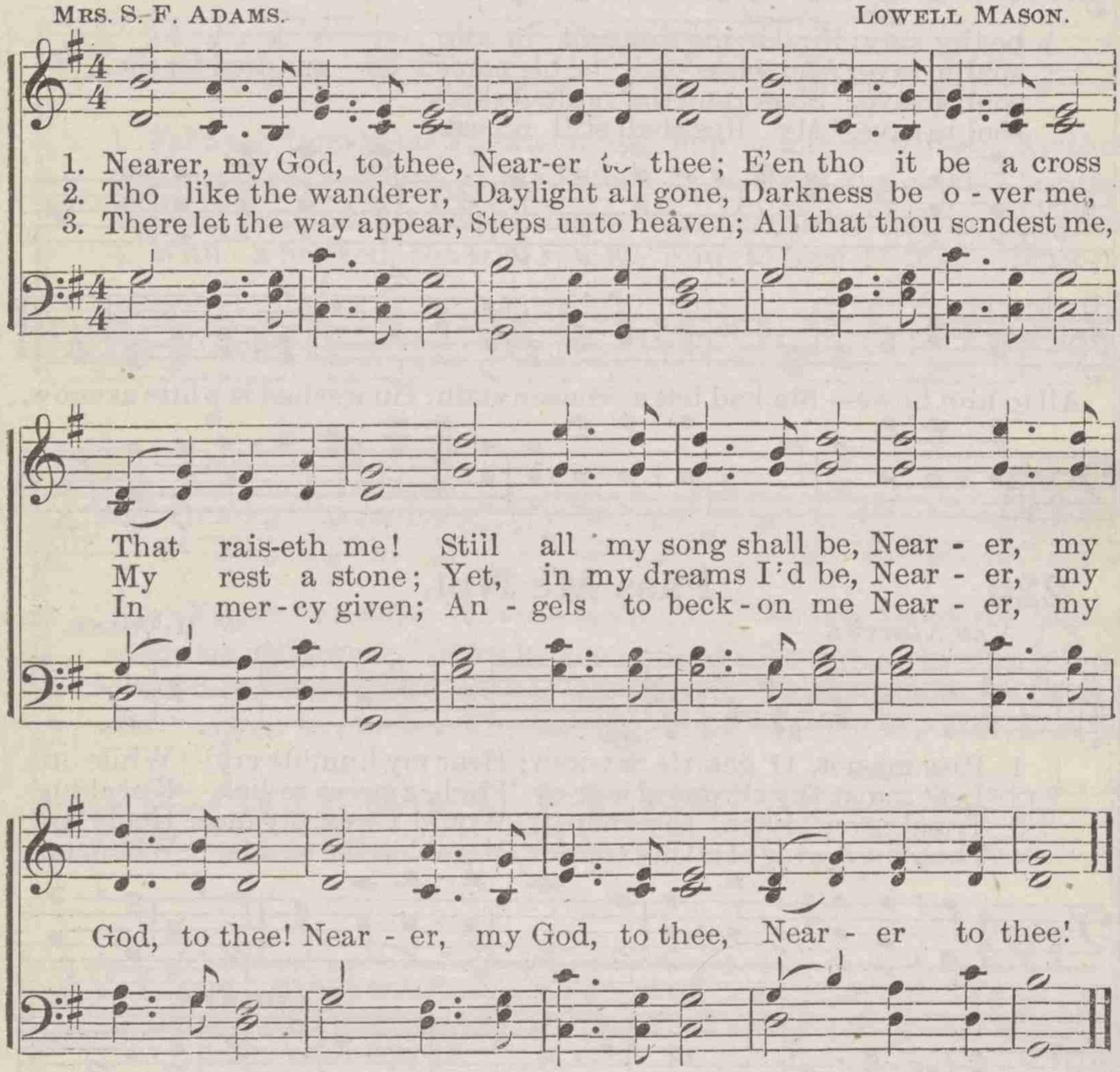


Stand Up for Jesus.



218 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

MRS. S. F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.



4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

5 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

219 All to Christ I Owe.

MRS. E. M. HALL. Alt. JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Saviour say, Thy strength indeed is small: Come to me—I'll be thy stay; Find in me thine all in all.
2. For nothing good have I Whereby thy grace to claim—Je-sus diedmy soul to save, And bless - ed be his name. Je - sus died for me,
3. When from my dying bed My ransomed soul shall rise, "Jesus diedmy soul to save," Shall rend the vaulted skies.
4. And when, before the throne, I stand in him complete, "Jesus diedmy soul to save," My lips shall still repeat.

CHORUS.

All to him I owe--Sin had left a crimson stain: He washed it white as snow.

220 Pass Me Not.

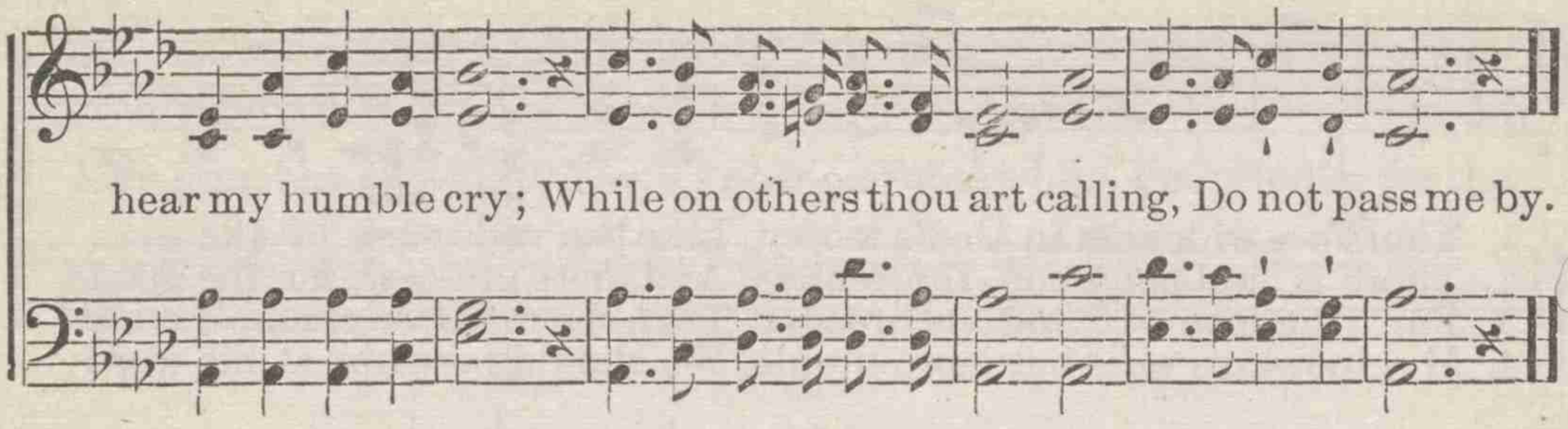
F. C. VAN ALSTYNE. W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour; Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.
2. Let me at thy throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief, Kneel-ing there in deep contri-tion; Help mine unbelief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour,
3. Trusting on - ly in thy mer-it, Would I seek thy face: Heal my wounded, broken spir-it, Save me by thy grace.
4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort More that life to me, Whom on earth have I be-side thee? Whom in heaven but thee?

CHORUS.

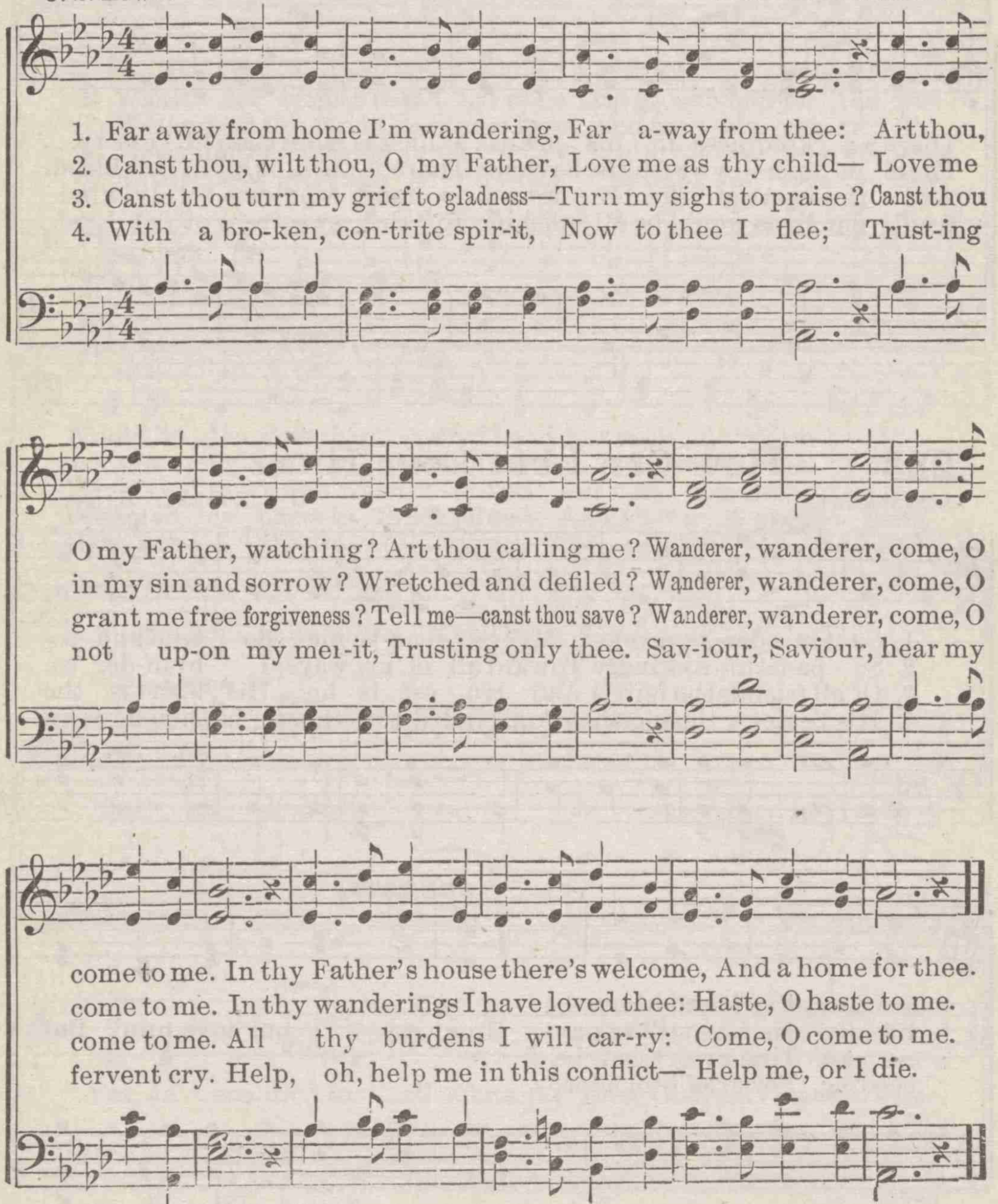
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Pass Me Not.



221 Come, O Come to Me.

J. S. LOWE. FRED. A. FILLMORE.



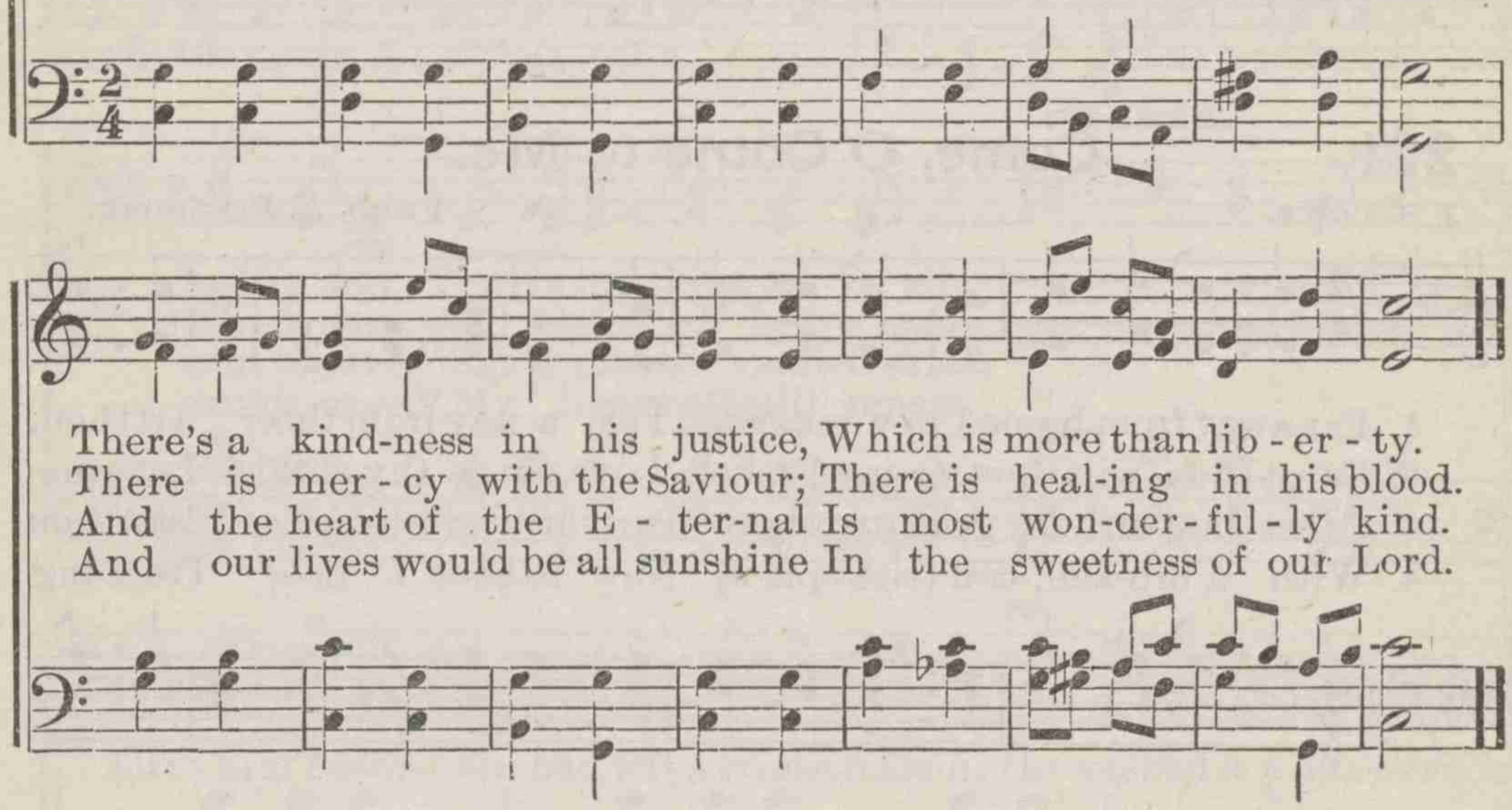
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222 There's a Wideness.

F. W. FABER. LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.



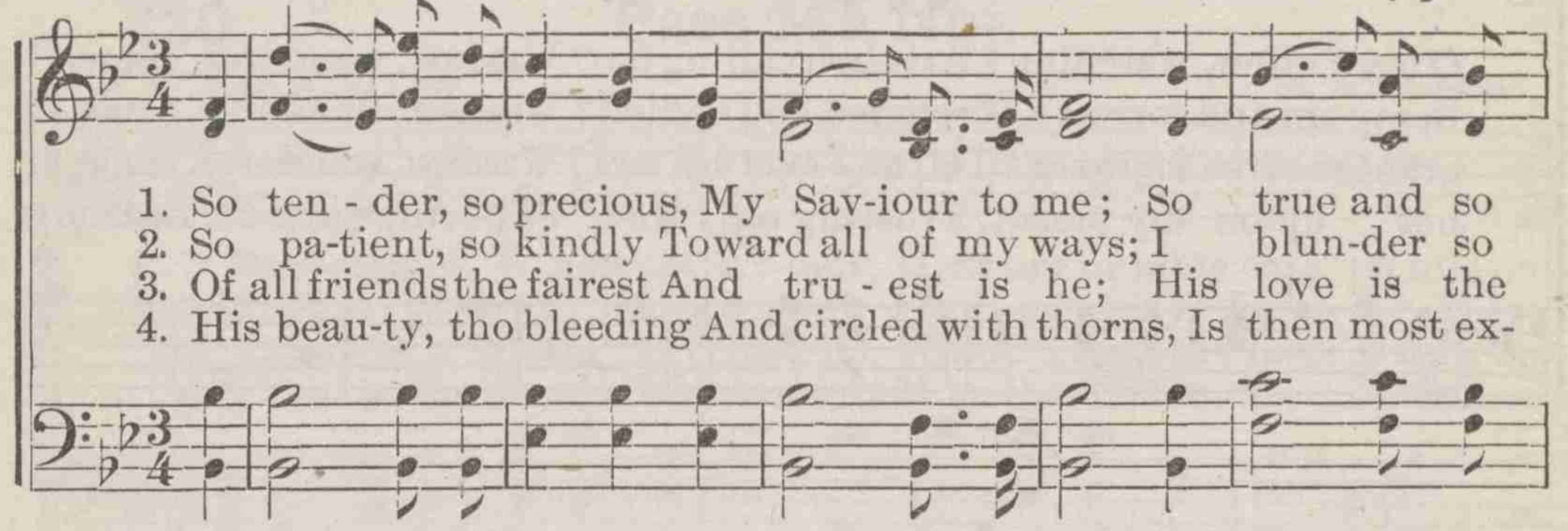
1. There's a wideness in God's mercy, Like the wide-ness of the sea:
2. There is wel-come for the sinner, And more gra-ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more simple, We should take him at his word;



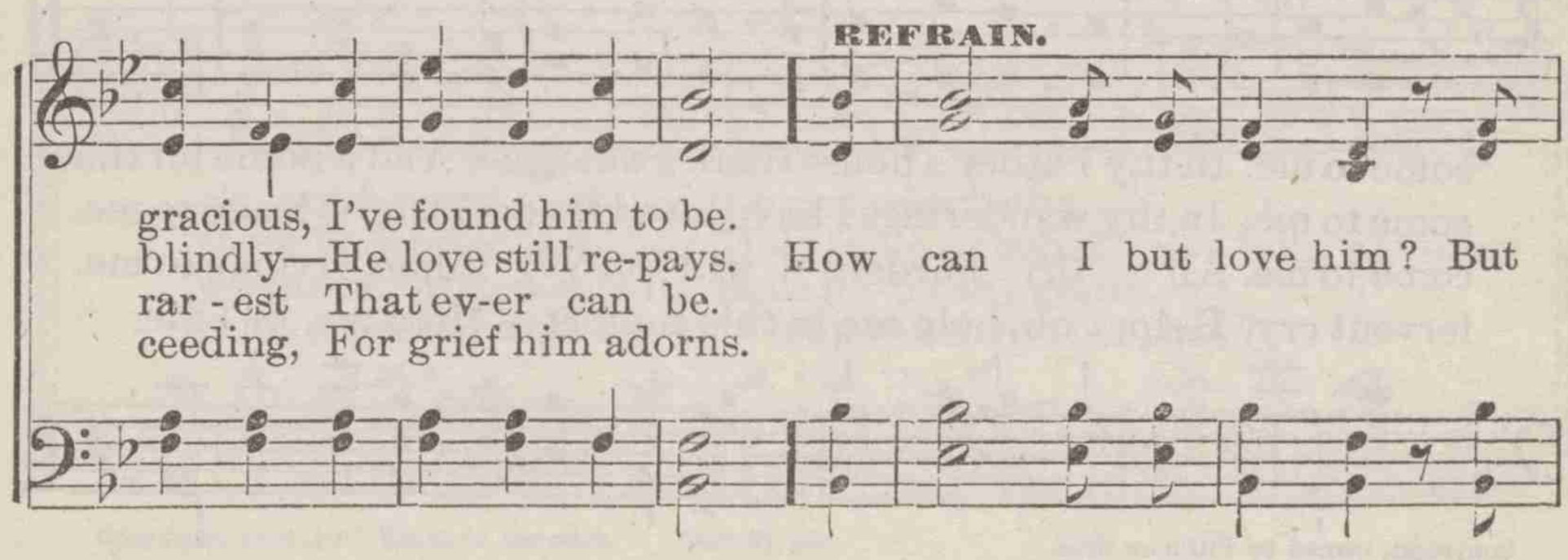
There's a kind-ness in his justice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Saviour; There is heal-ing in his blood.
And the heart of the E - ter-nal Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord.

223 How Can I but Love Him?

J. E. RANKIN. E S. LORENZ. By per.

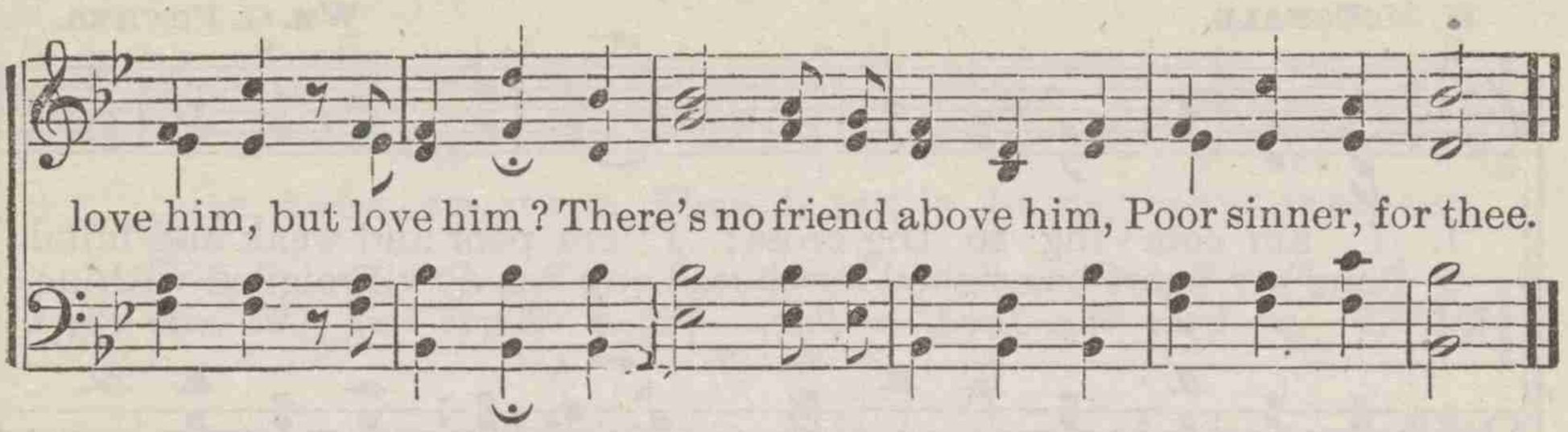


1. So ten - der, so precious, My Sav-iour to me; So true and so
2. So pa-tient, so kindly Toward all of my ways; I blun-der so
3. Of all friends the fairest And tru - est is he; His love is the
4. His beau-ty, tho bleeding And circled with thorns, Is then most ex-



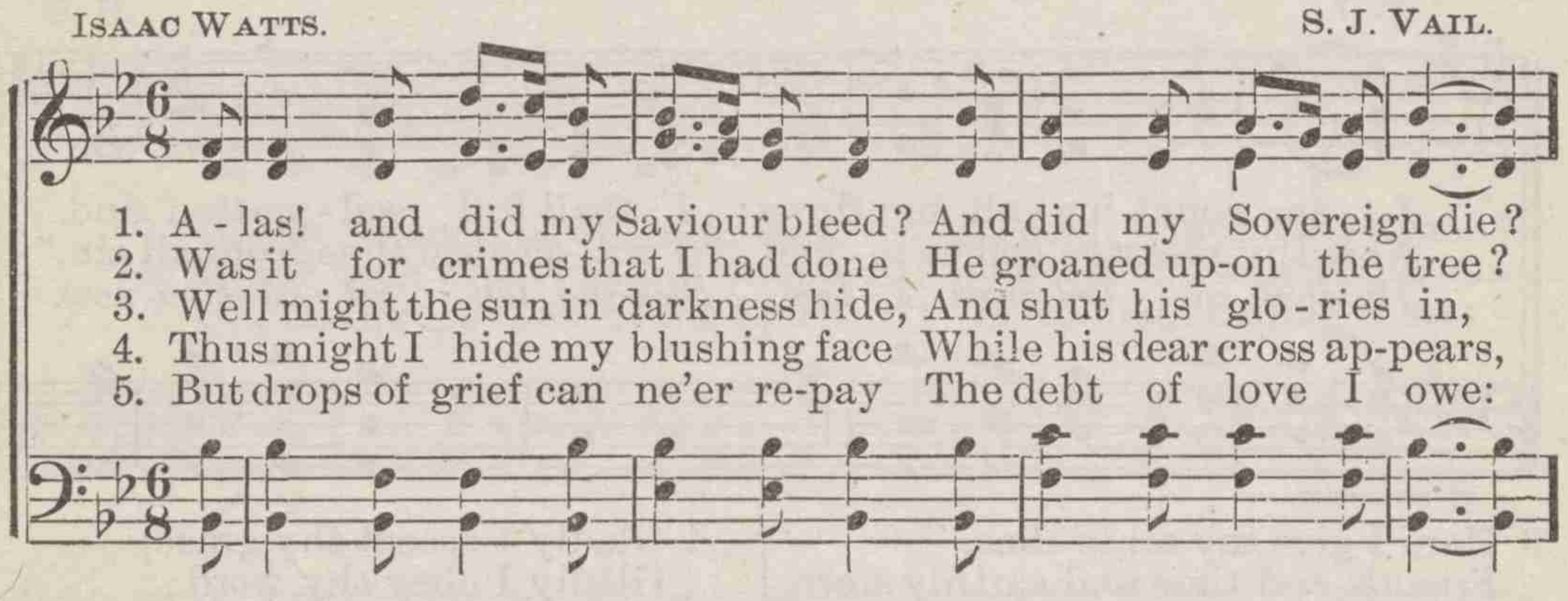
gracious, I've found him to be.
blindly—He love still re-pays. How can I but love him? But
rar - est That ev-er can be.
ceeding, For grief him adorns.

How Can I but Love Him?



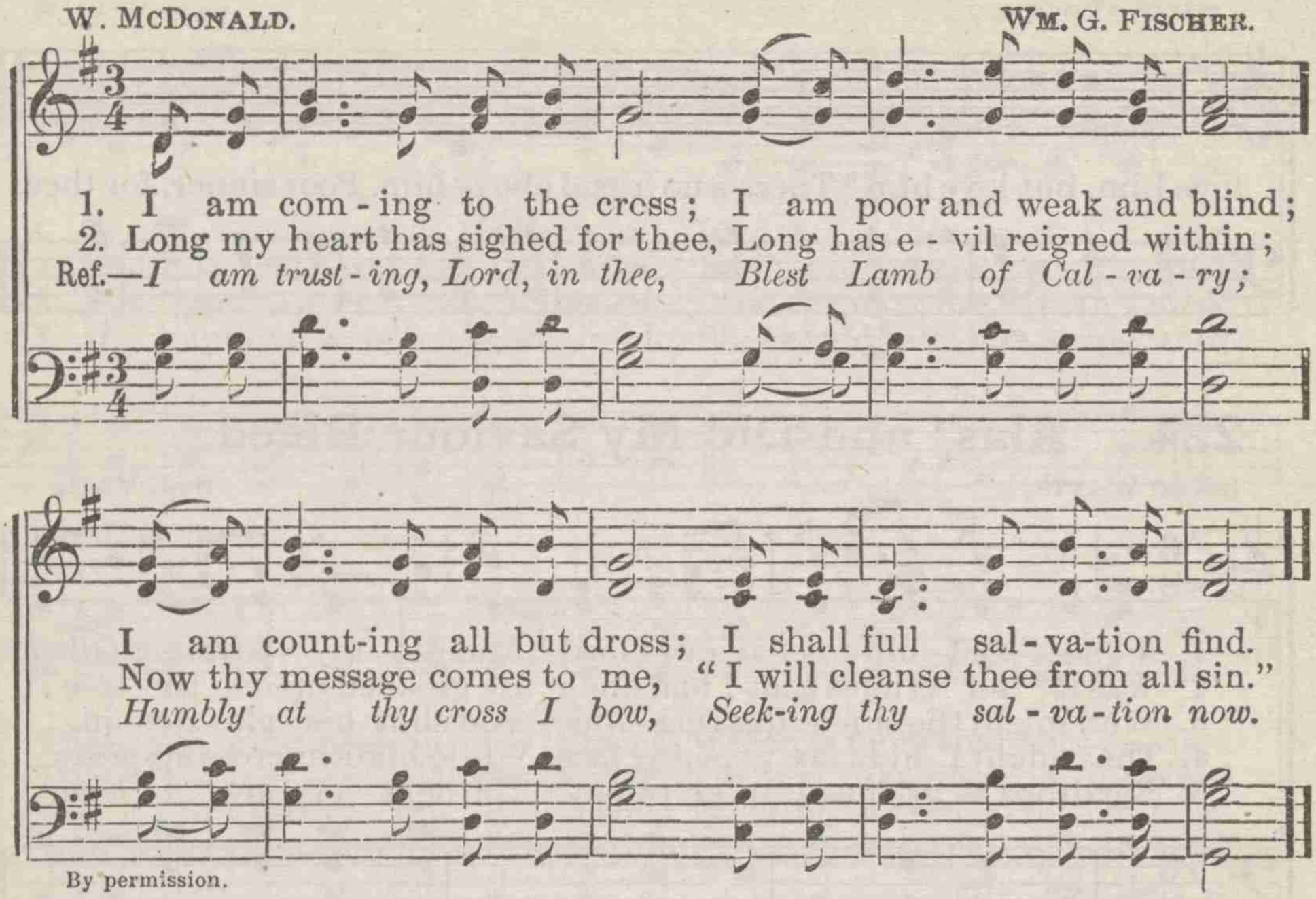
224 Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed.

ISAAC WATTS. S. J. VAIL.



225 Coming to the Cross.

W. McDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.



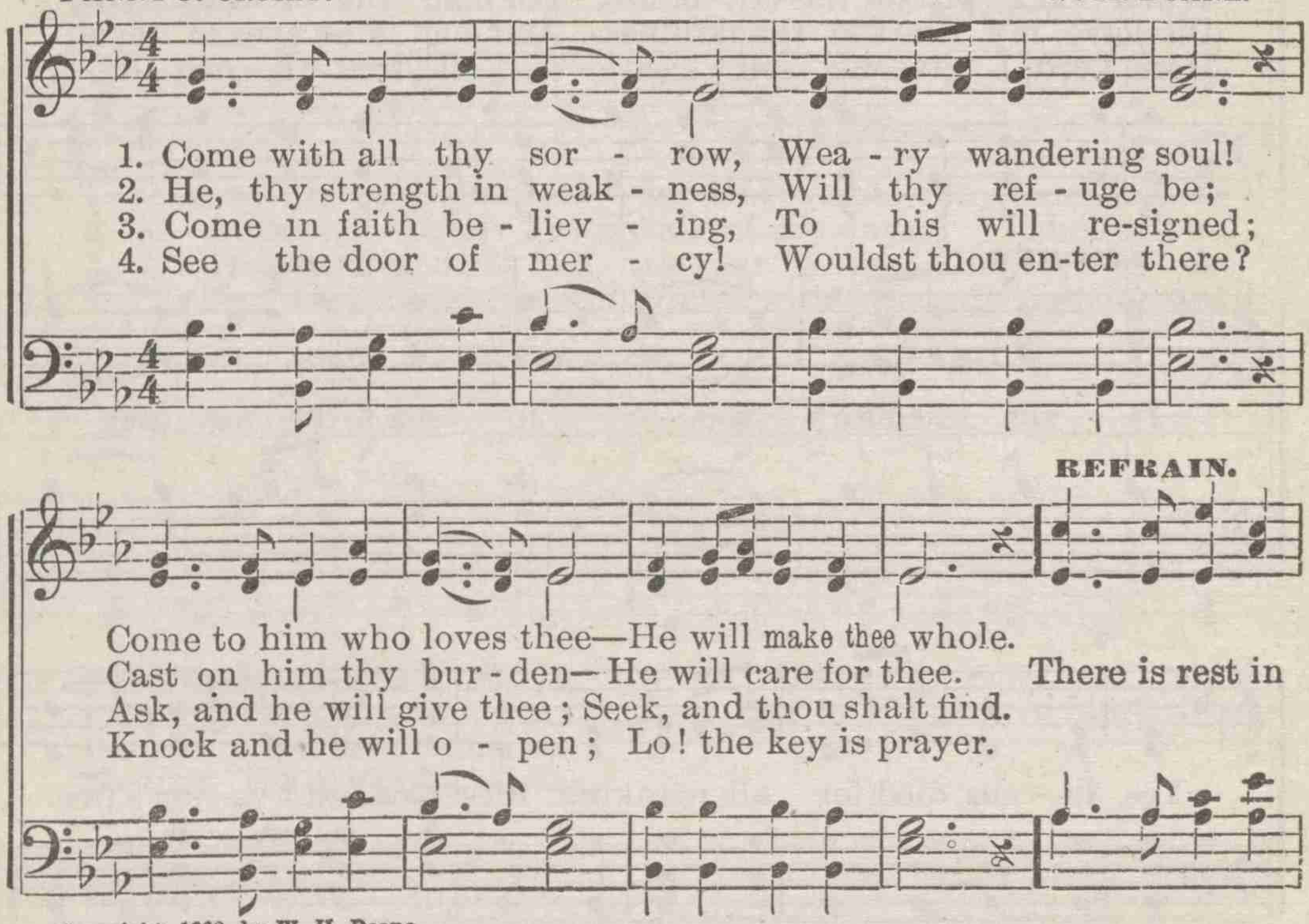
By permission.

3 Here I give my all to thee,
Friends and time and earthly store,
Soul and body, thine to be—
Wholly thine for evermore.

4 Gladly I accept thy grace;
Gladly I obey thy word;
All thy promises embrace,
Oh my Saviour and my Lord!

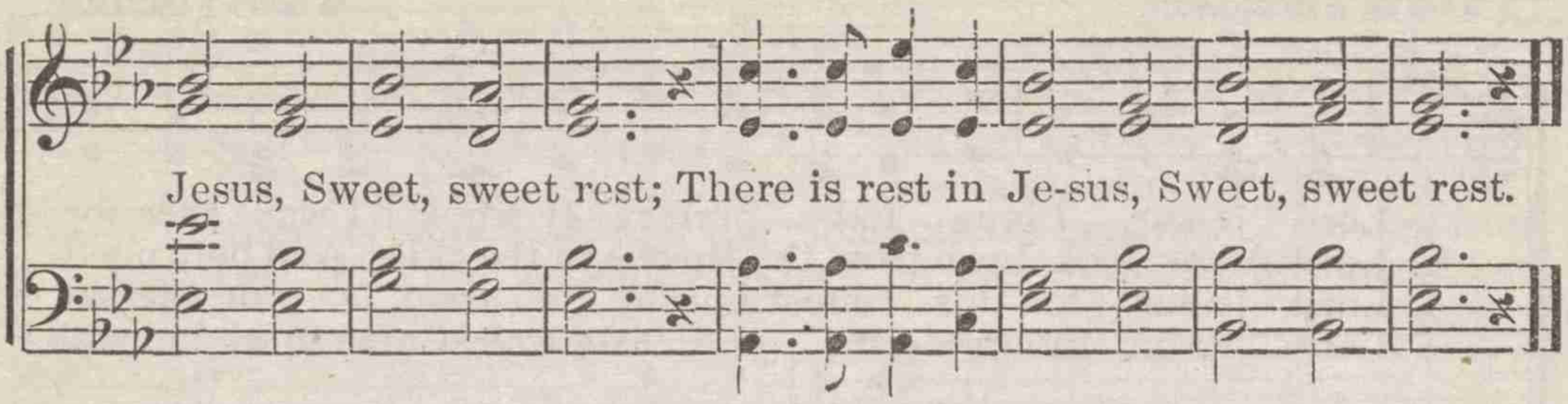
226 Rest in Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



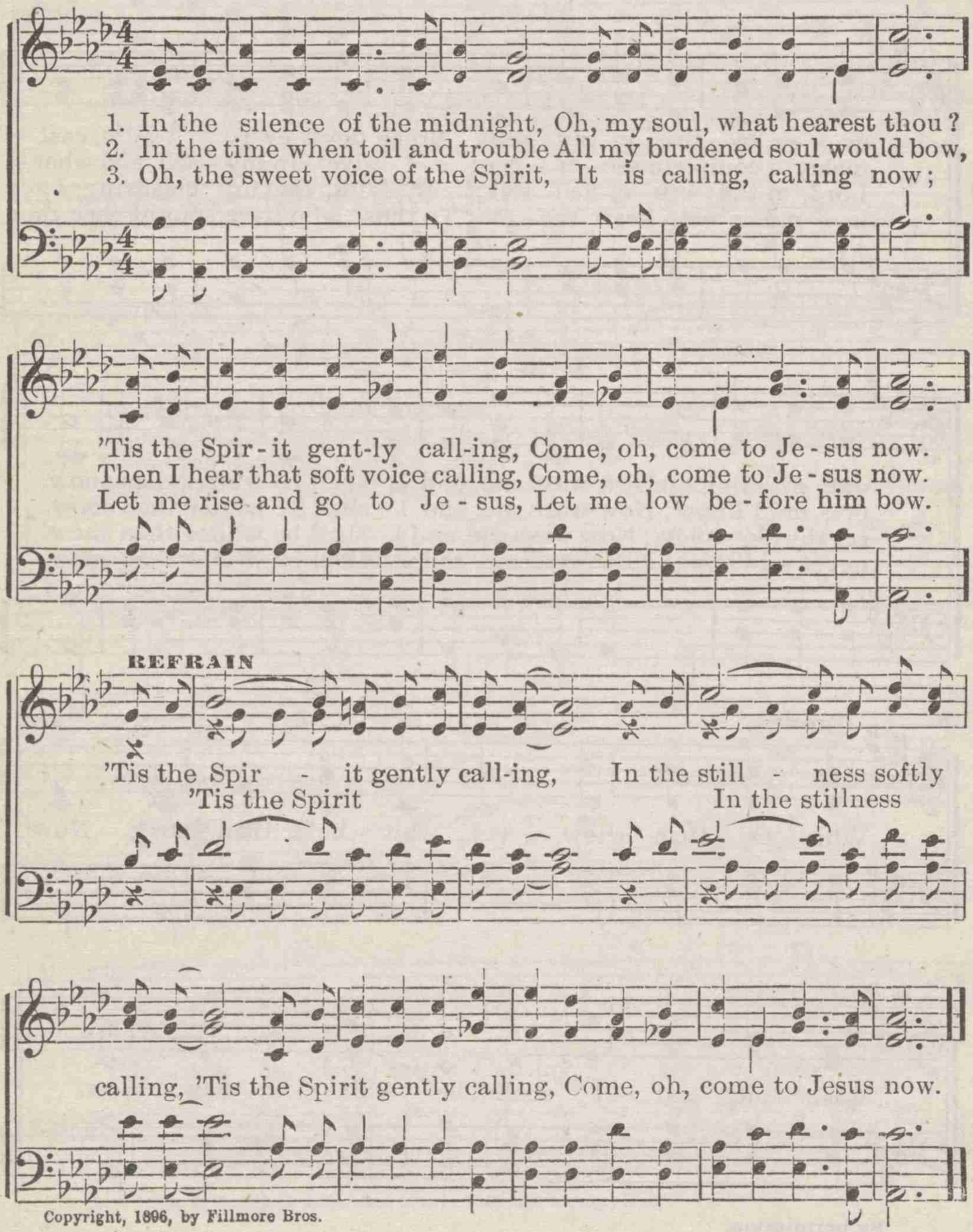
Copyright, 1868, by W. H. Doane.

Rest in Jesus.



227 'T is the Spirit Gently Calling.

P. H. J. H. F.



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228 Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G FISCHER.

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be perfect - ly whole; I want thee for -
2. Lord Jesus, look down from thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je-sus for this I most humby en - treat, I wait, blessed
4. Lord Je-sus, thou see-est I pa-tiently wait, Come now, and with -

ev - er, to live in my soul. Break down ev'ry i - dol, cast
make a complete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what -
Lord, at thy cru - ci-fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I
in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought thee thou

out ev-'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
ev - er I know; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
see thy blood flow; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
never said'st no; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

CHORUS.

Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now

wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

By permission.

229 Softly and Tenderly.

W L. T. WILL. L. THOMPSON.

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je - sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me;
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the moments are passing, Pass- ing from you and from me;
4. Oh, for the won-der - ful love he has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See at the portals he's waiting and watching,
Why should we linger and heed not his mercies,
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming,
Tho we have sinned he has mercy and pardon,

CHORUS.

Watching for you and for me.
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me.

Come home, come home,
Come home, come home,

Ye who are weary, come home;
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der - ly,
Je - sus is call - ing,
Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home.

By per. of Will. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and Chicago, Ill.

230 I am Resolved.

P. H. J. H. F.

1. I am re-solved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav-iour, Leav - ing my sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav-iour, Faith -ful and true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
4. I am re-solved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the paths of sin; Friends may oppose me, foes may be - set me,
5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with- out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

CHORUS.

These have al-lured my sight. I will hast-en to Him
He hath the words of life.
He is the liv - ing way.
Still will I en - ter in.
We'll walk the heav'nly way. I will hast-en, hast-en to Him,

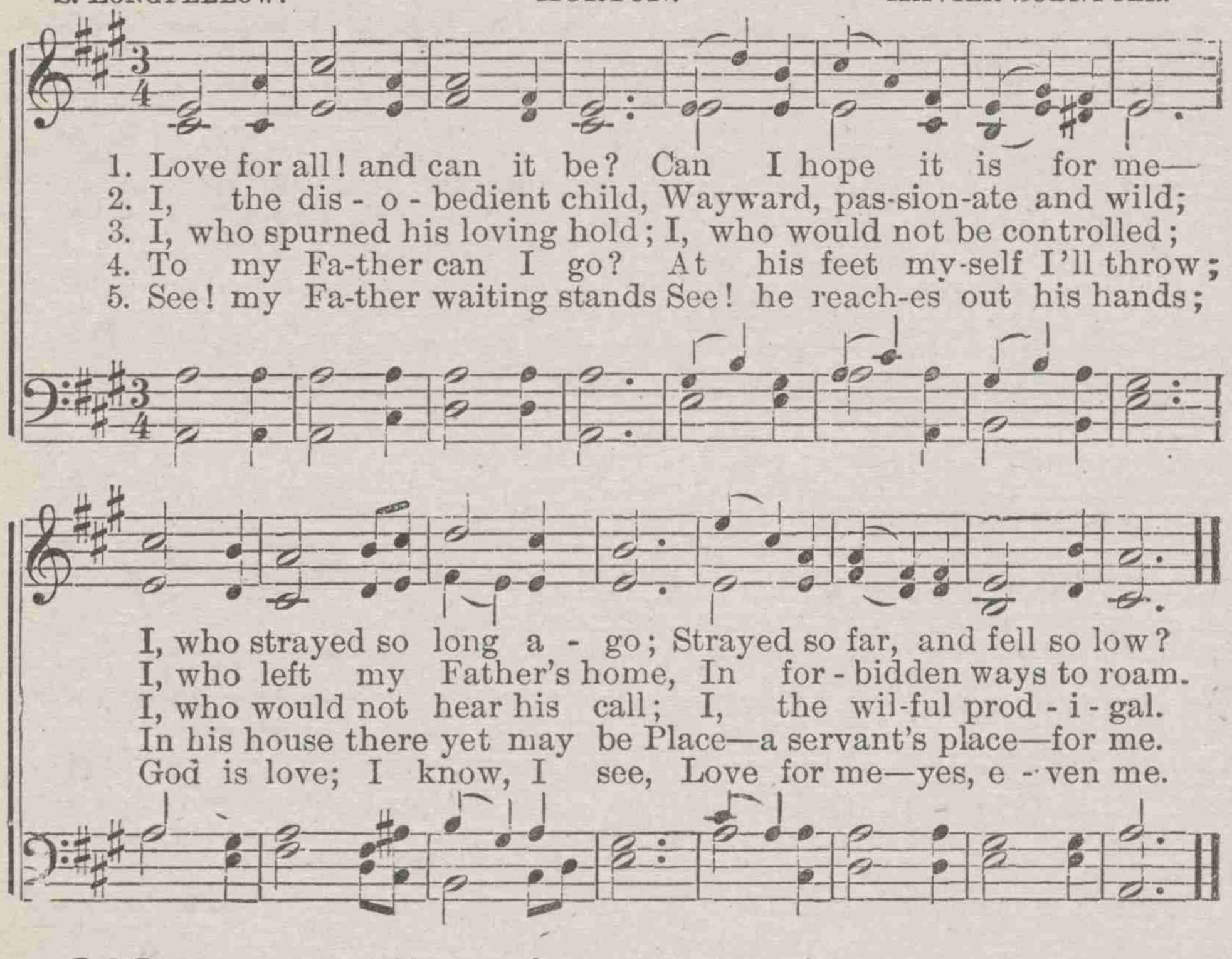
Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free),

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

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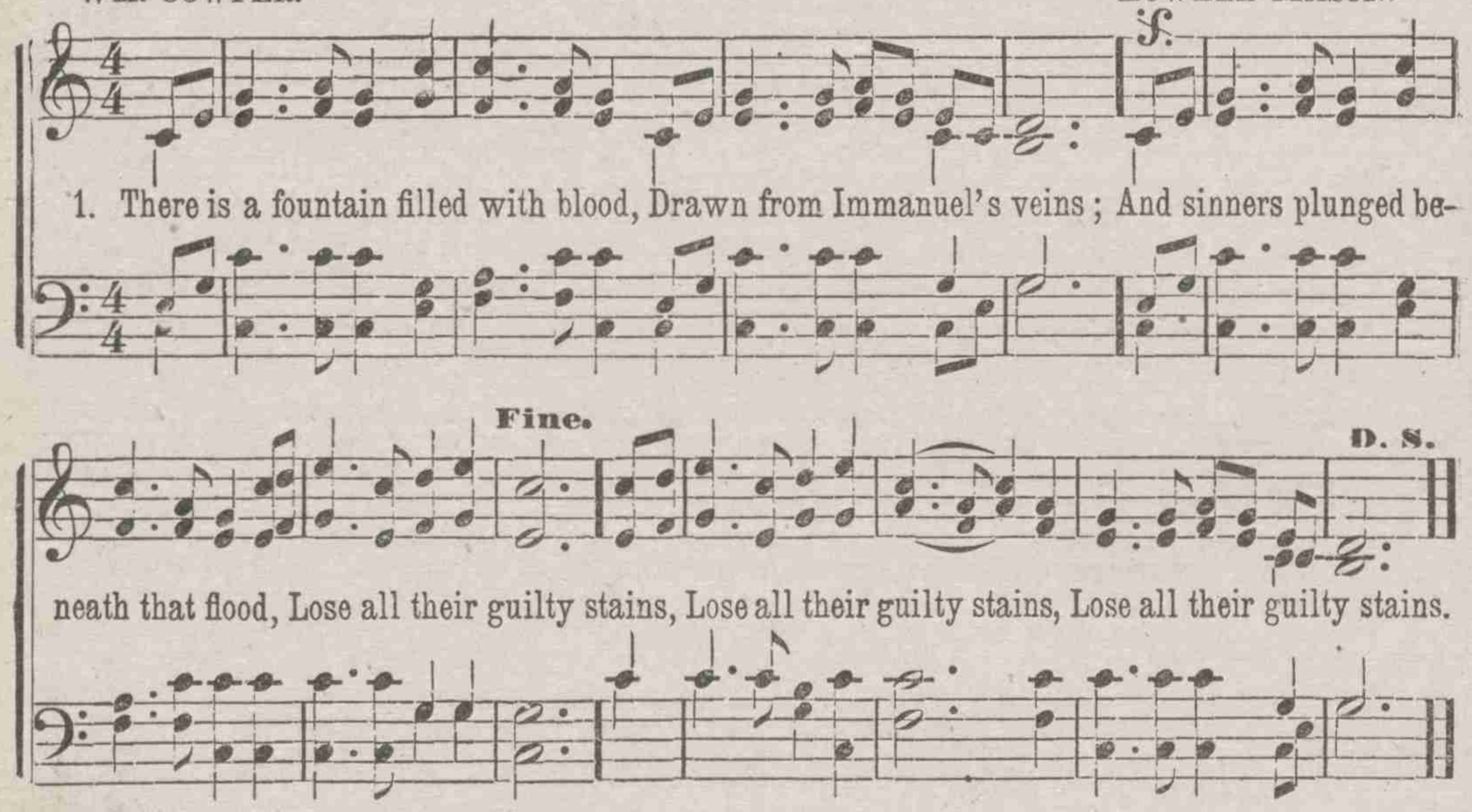
231 Love for All! and can it Be?

S. LONGFELLOW. HORTON. XAVIER SCHNYDER.



232 There is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER. LOWELL MASON.



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

3 O Lamb of God, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be 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.

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

233 The Comforter Has Come

Rev. F. Bottome, D. D. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. O! spread the tidings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last; And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O! bound-less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault-ed sky, And

ev - er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes abound; Let ev-'ry Christian
hushed the dreadful gale and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the golden
ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full deliv'rance brings; And thro' the vacant
wond'ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di-vine—That I, a child of
all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of endless

D. S. *Holy Ghost from heav'n, The Father's prom-ise giv'n; Oh, spread the tidings*

Fine.

tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad - vanc-es fast; The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of triumph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!
hell, should in His im - age shine? The Com - fort - er has come!
love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

round, Wher-ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

Chorus.

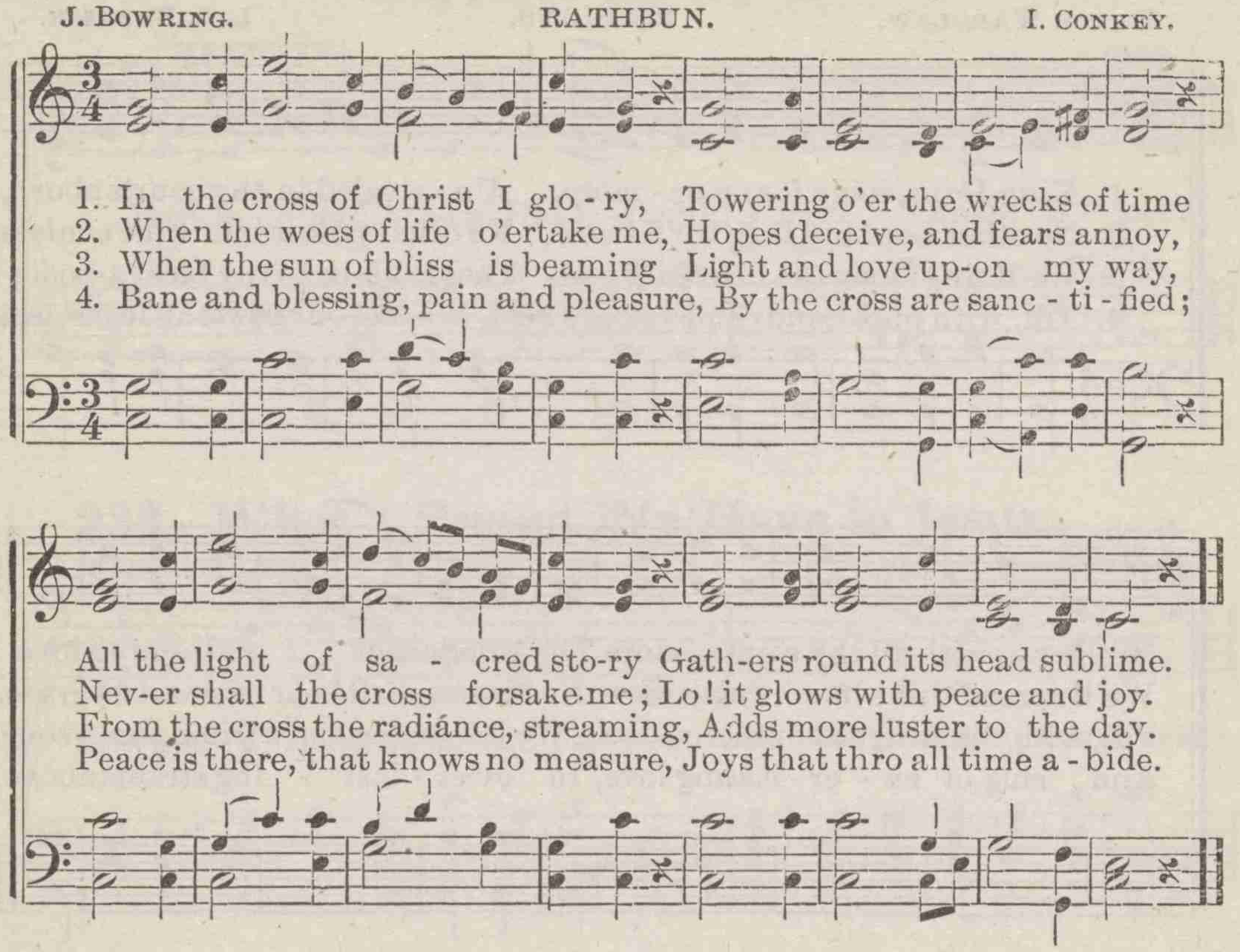
D. S.

The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

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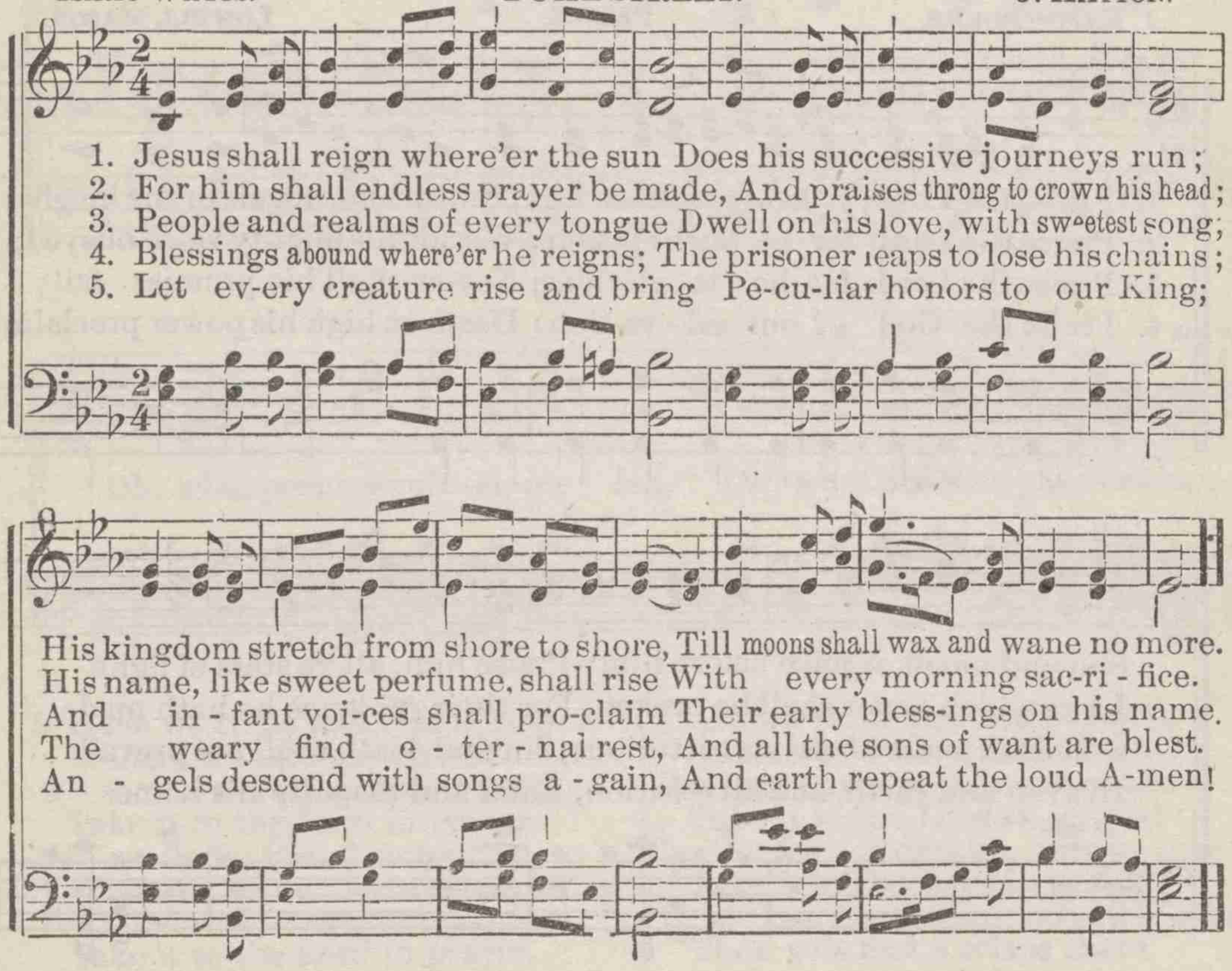
234 In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

J. BOWRING. RATHBUN. I. CONKEY.



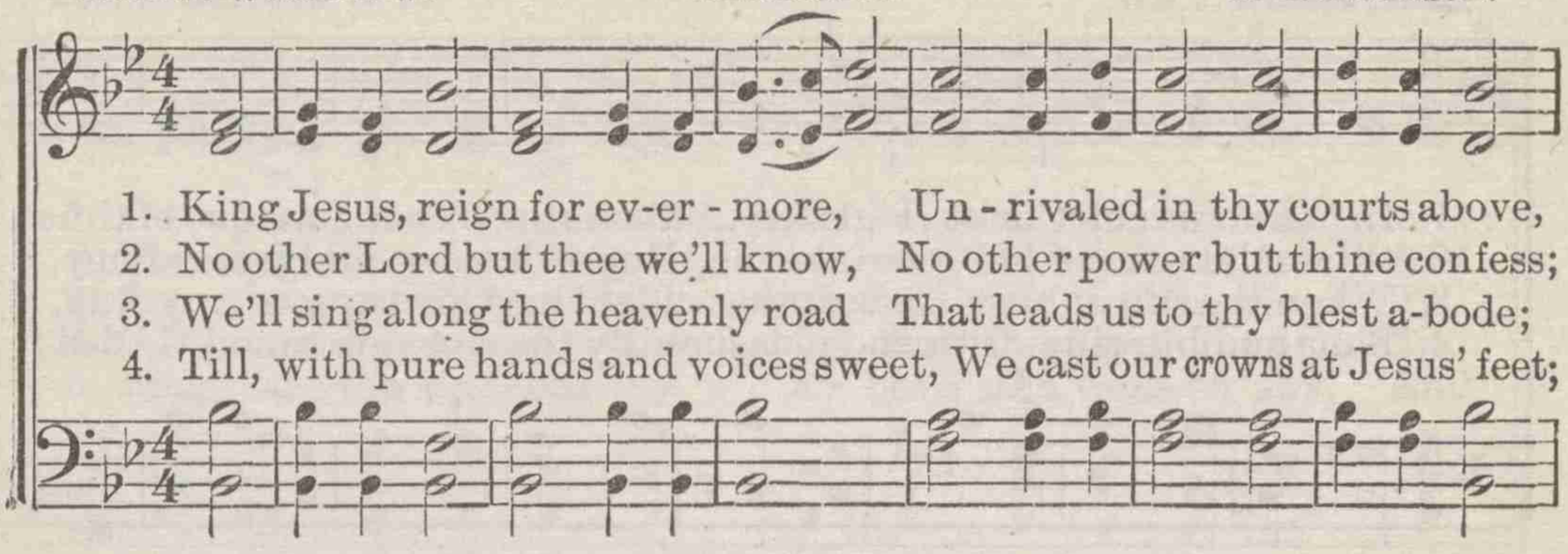
235 Jesus shall Reign.

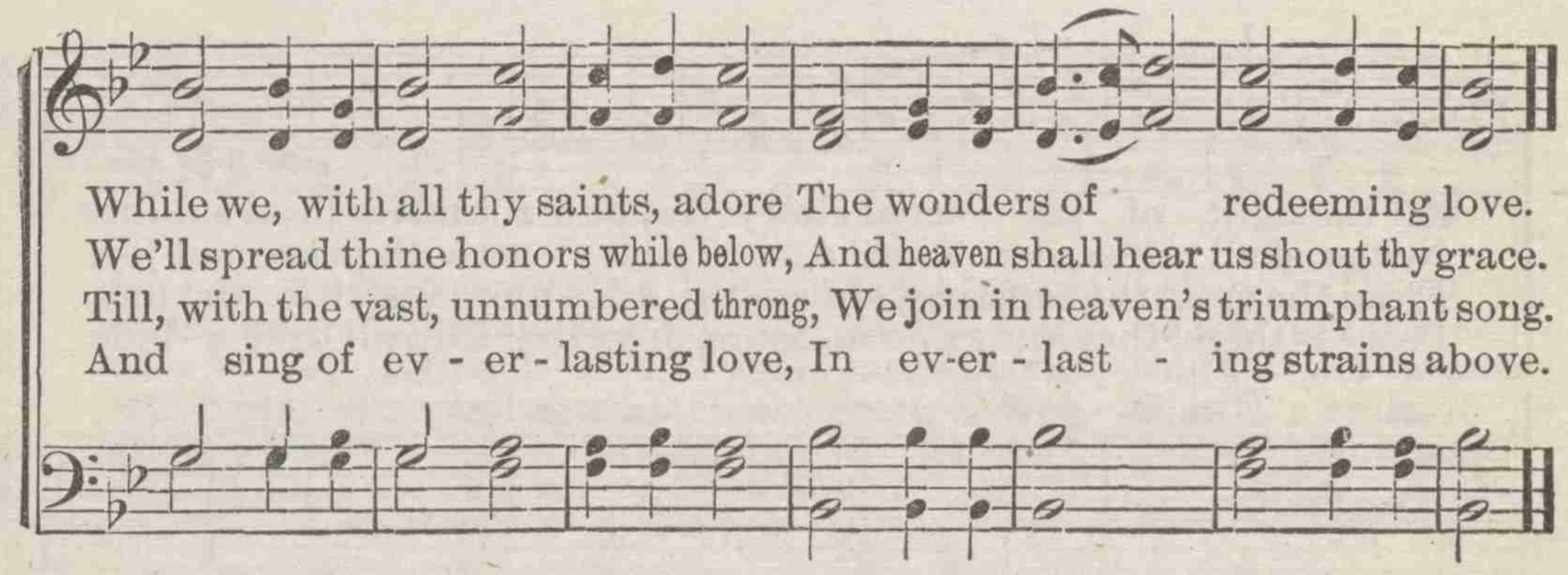
ISAAC WATTS. DUKE STREET. J. HATTON.



236 King Jesus, Reign.

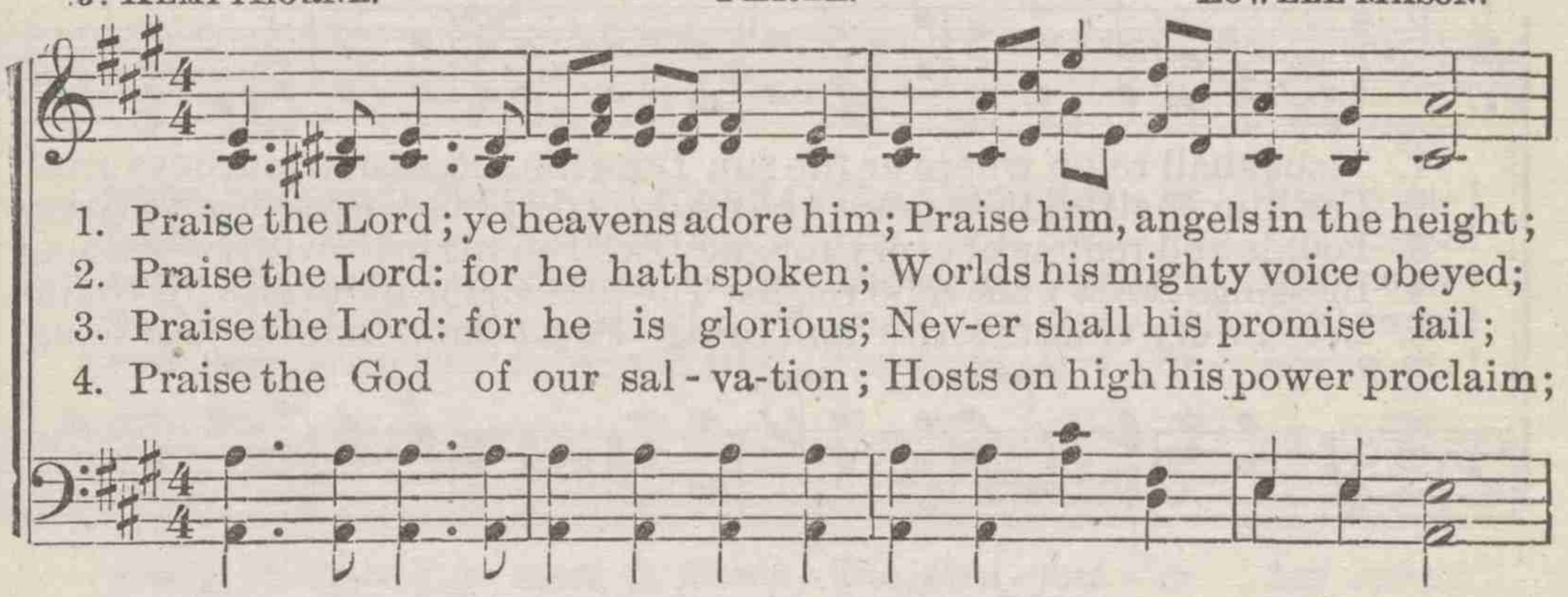
RALPH WARDLAW. SESSIONS. L. O. EMERSON.

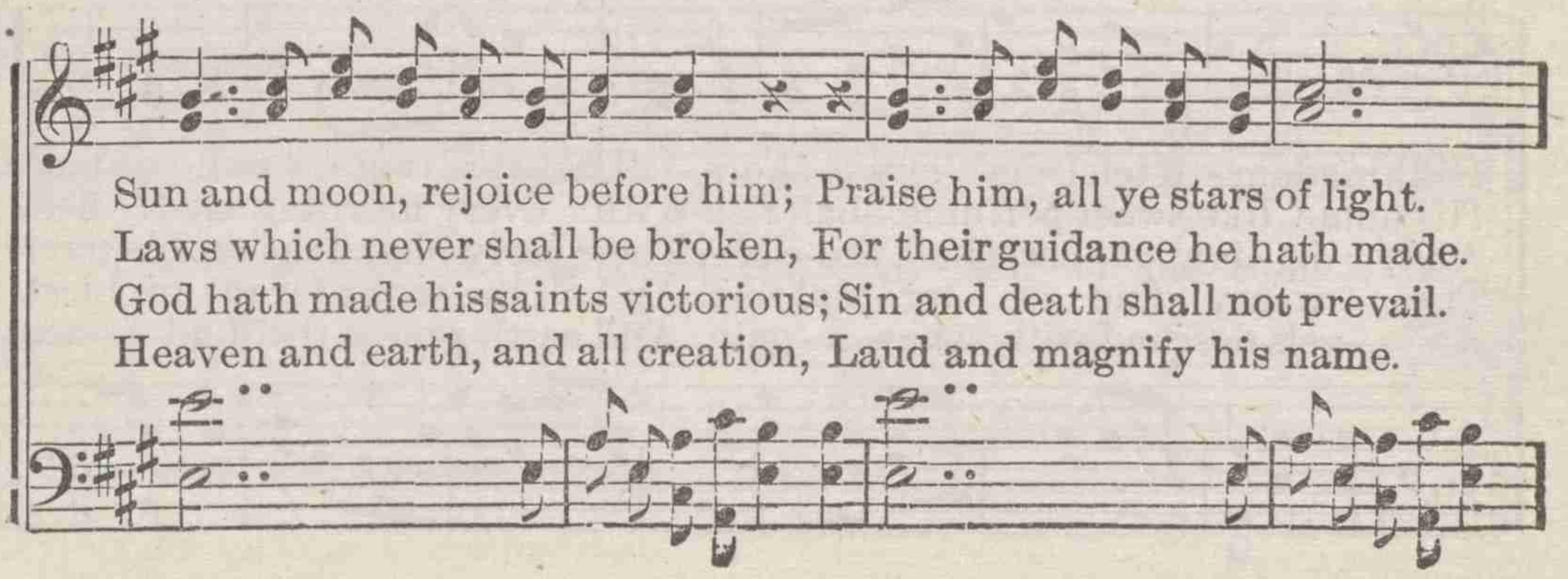




237 Praise the Lord.

J. KEMPTHORNE. PEREZ. LOWELL MASON.



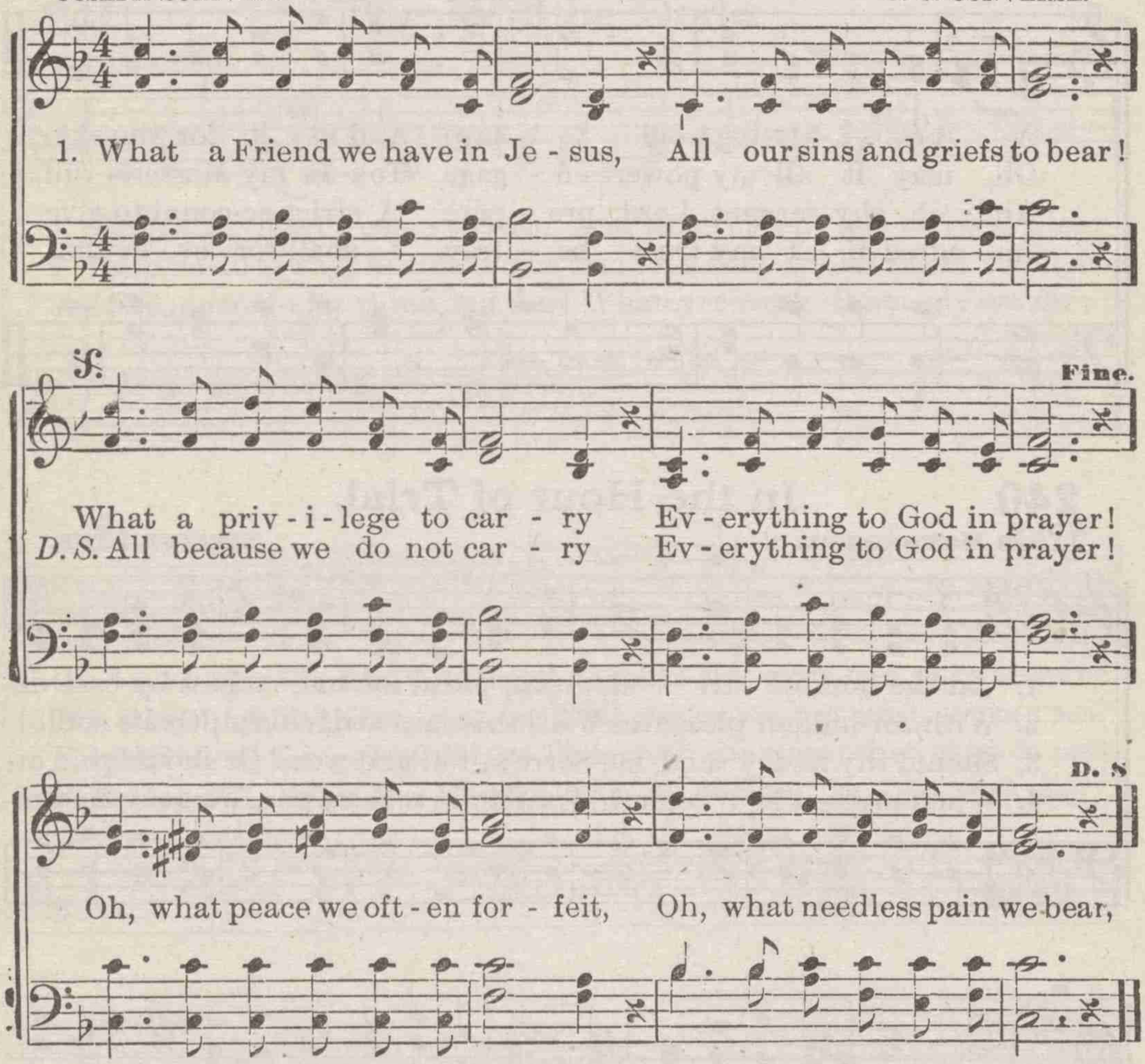


Praise the Lord.



238 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.

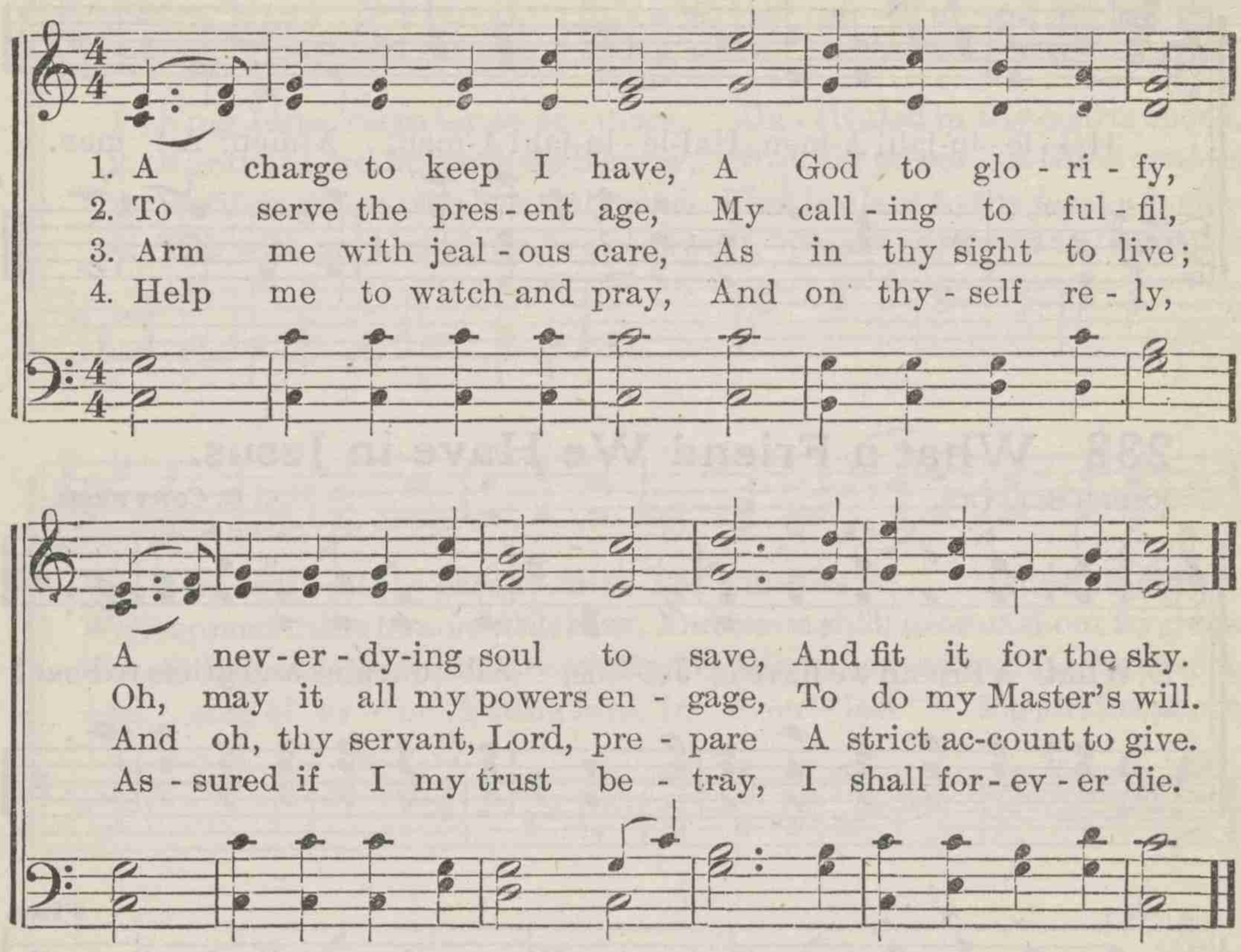


2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

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

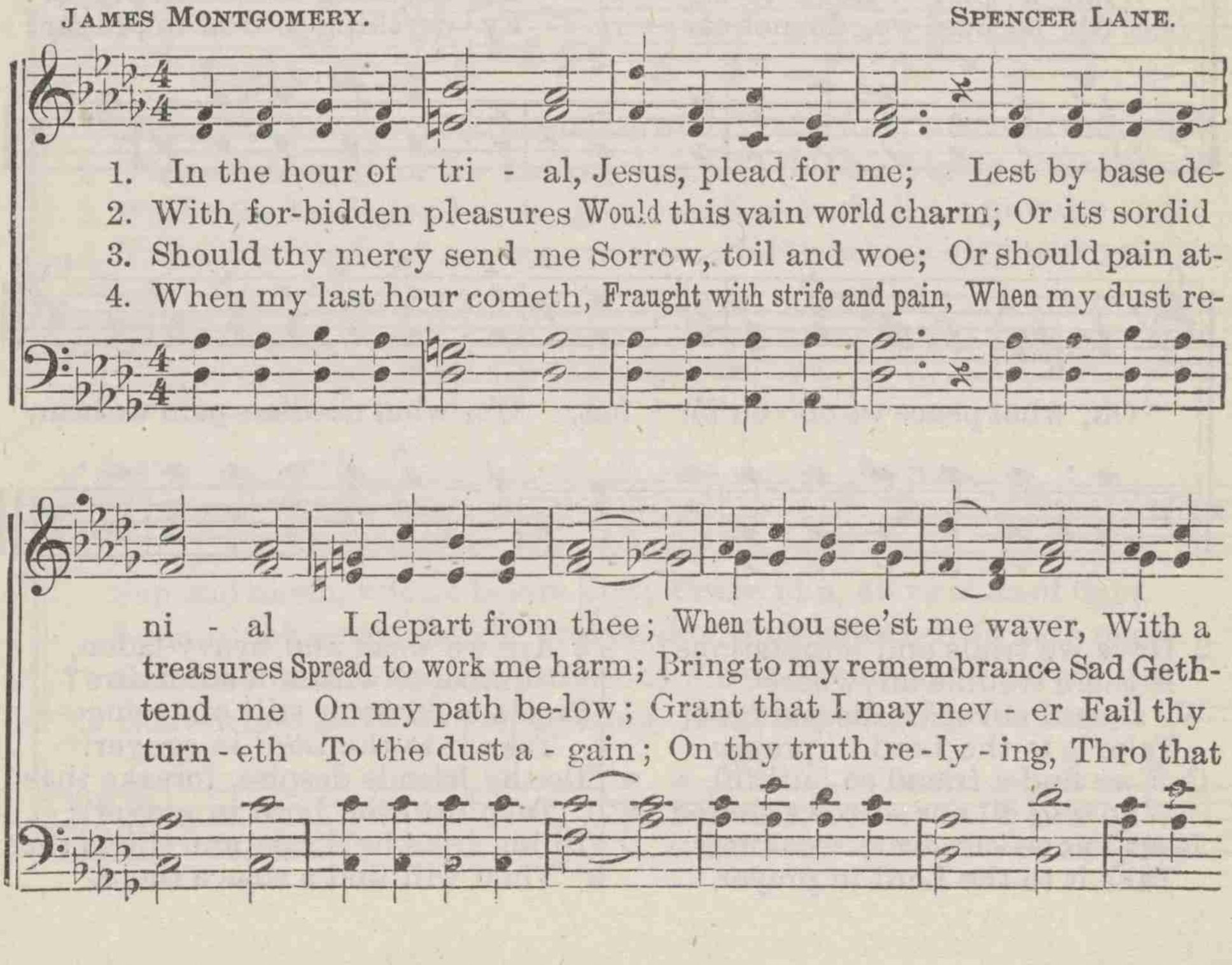
239 A Charge to Keep I Have.

CHARLES WESLEY. LABAN. LOWELL MASON.



240 In the Hour of Trial.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. SPENCER LANE.

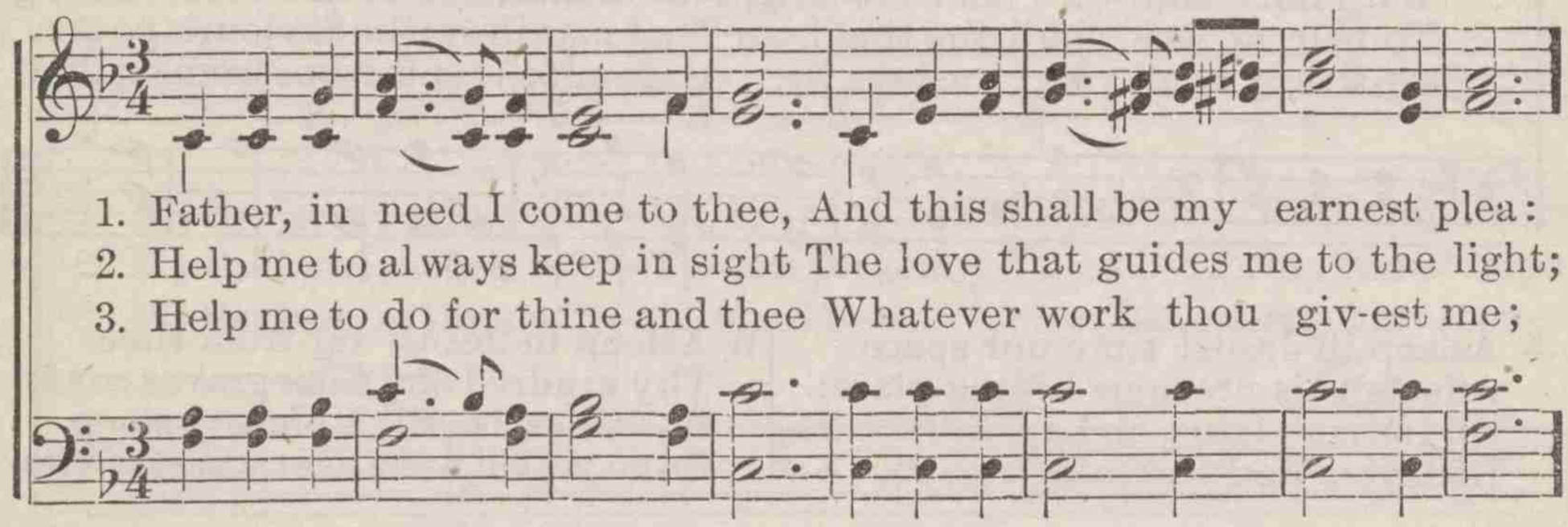


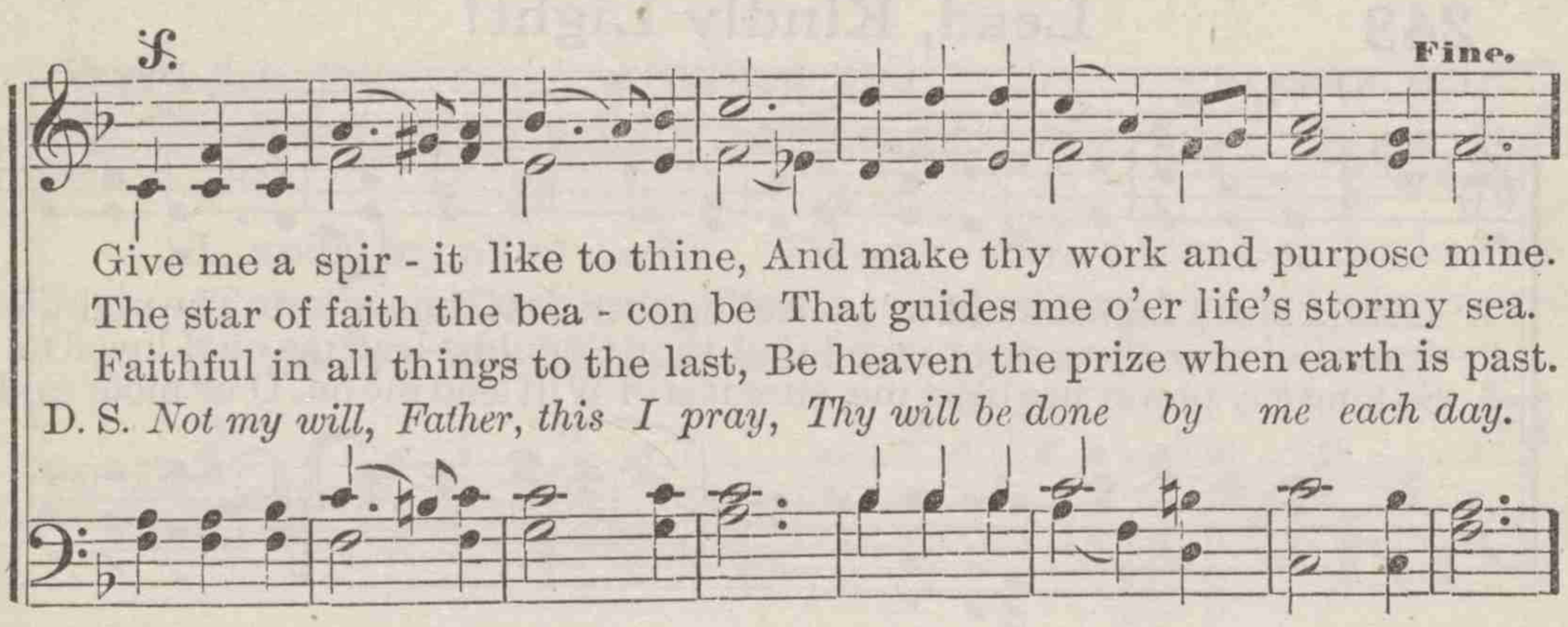
In the Hour of Trial.

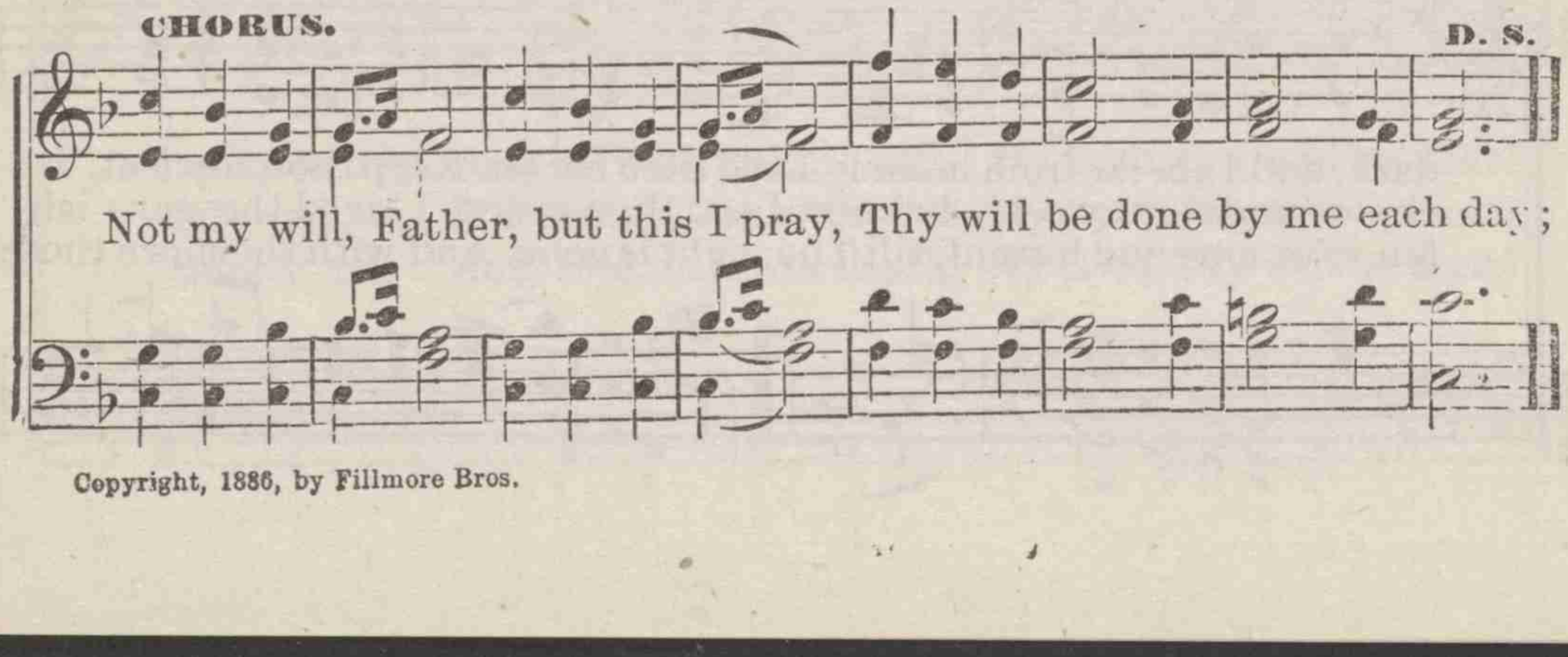


241 Thy Will be Done.

E. E. REXFORD. FRED. A. FILLMORE.



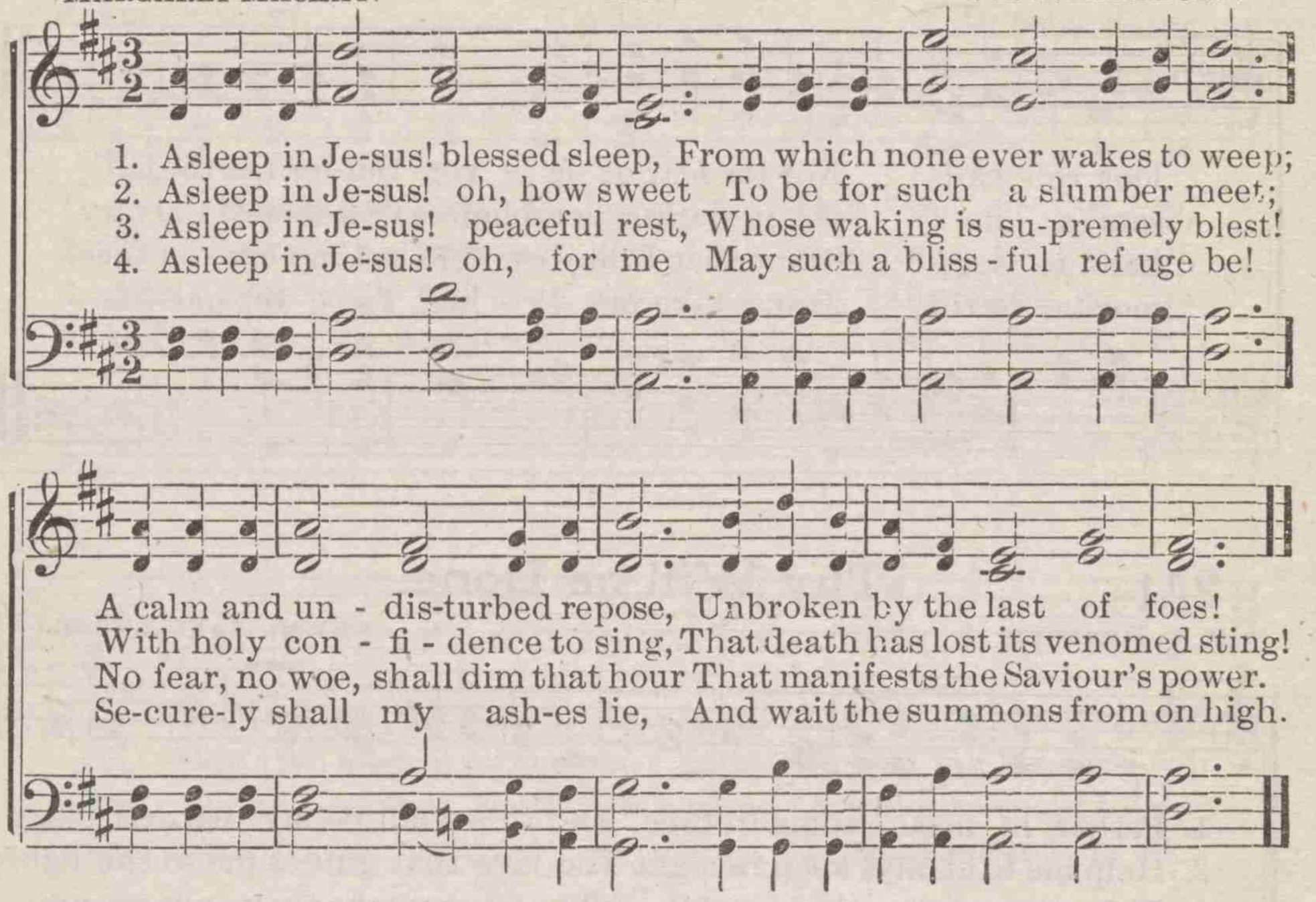




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242 Asleep in Jesus!

MARGARET MACKAY. REST. WM. B. BRADBURY.

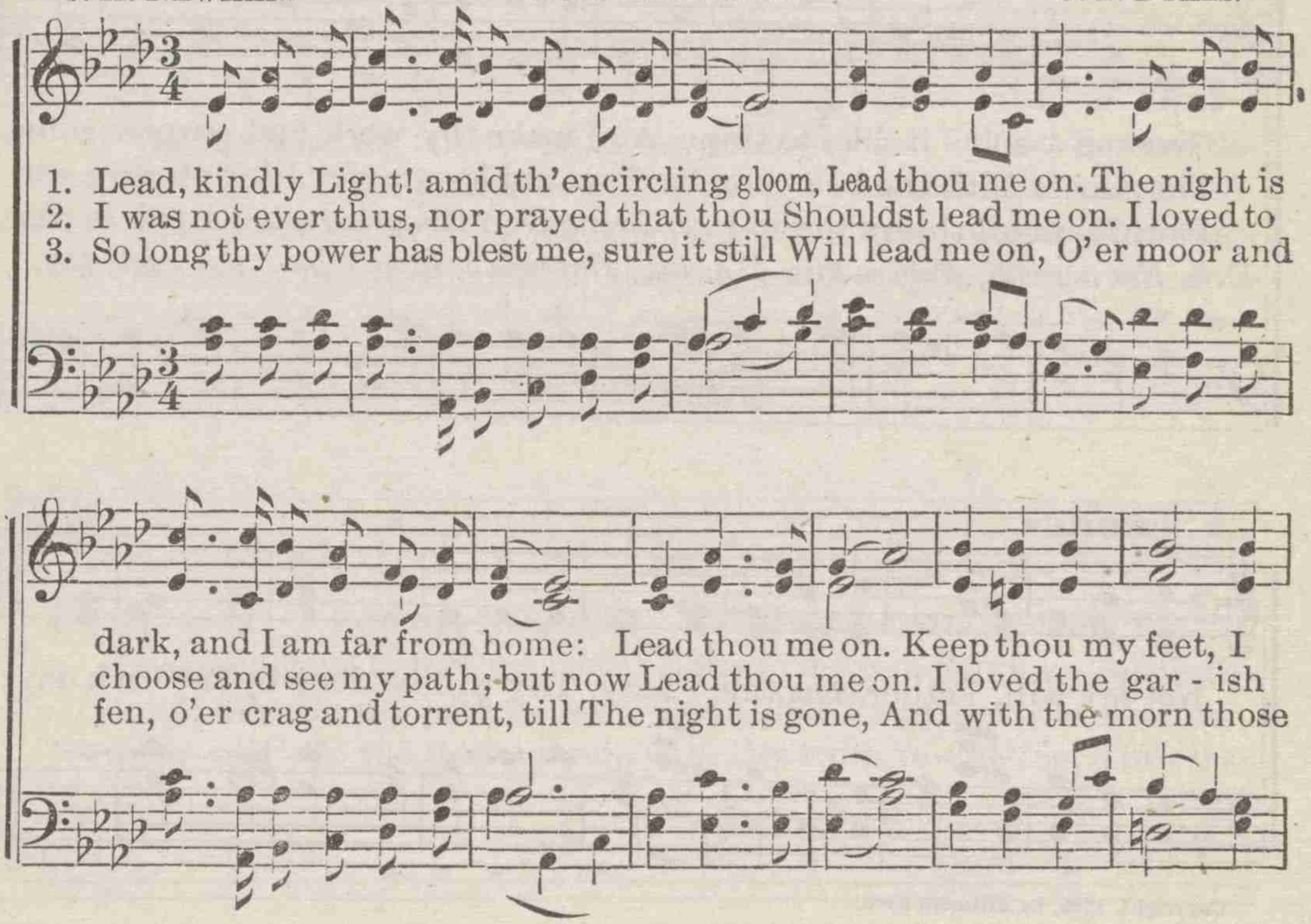


5 Asleep in Jesus! time nor space
Affects this precious hiding-place;
On Indian plains, on Lapland snows,
Believers find the same repose.

6 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be,
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

243 Lead, Kindly Light!

J. H. NEWMAN. LUX BENIGNA. J. B. DYKES.

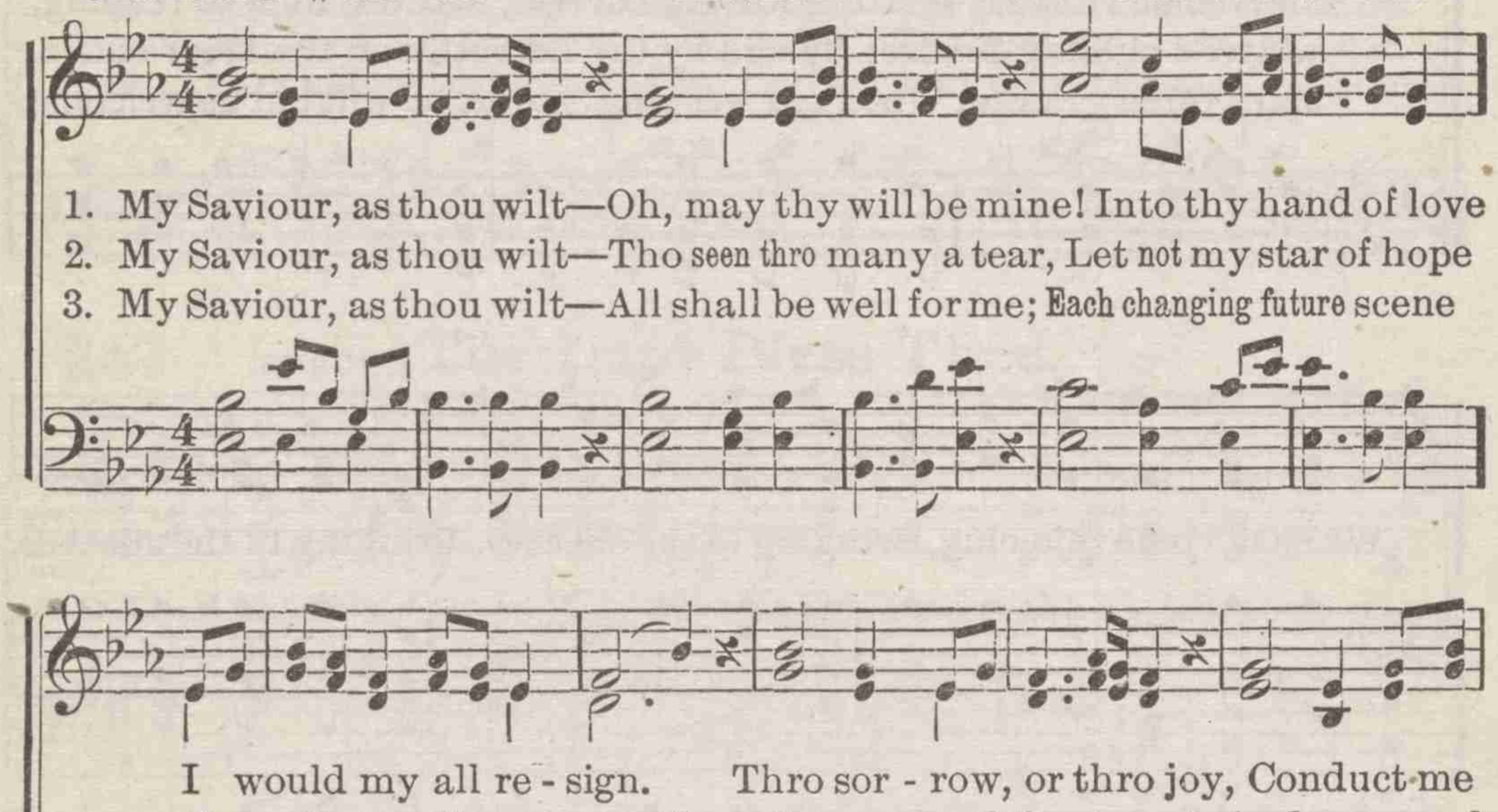


Lead, Kindly Light!



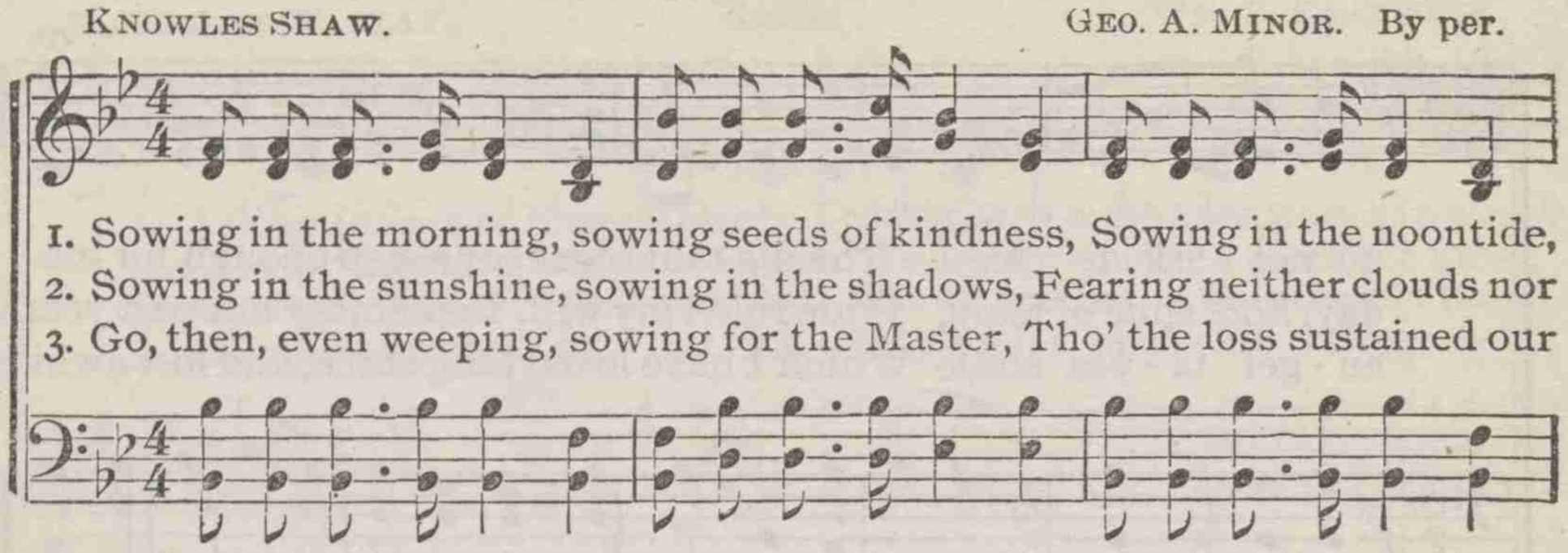
244 My Saviour, as Thou Wilt.

JANE BORTHWICK. Tr. JEWETT. C. M. VON WEBER.

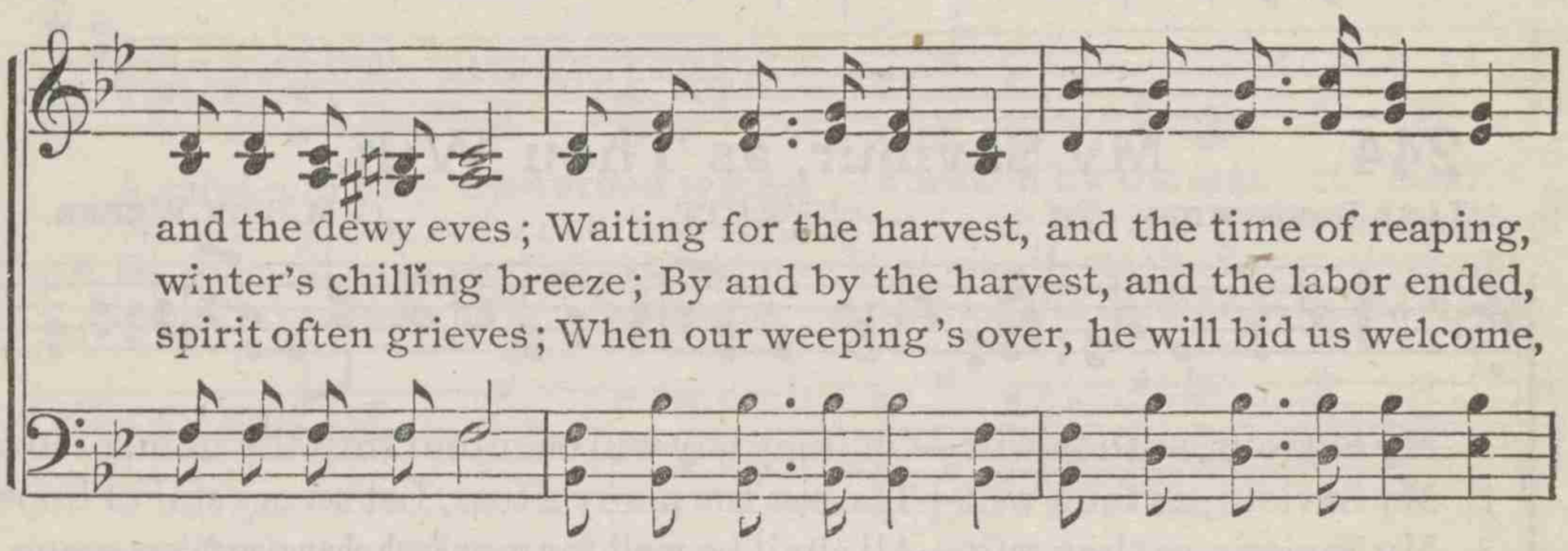


245 Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEO. A. MINOR. By per.

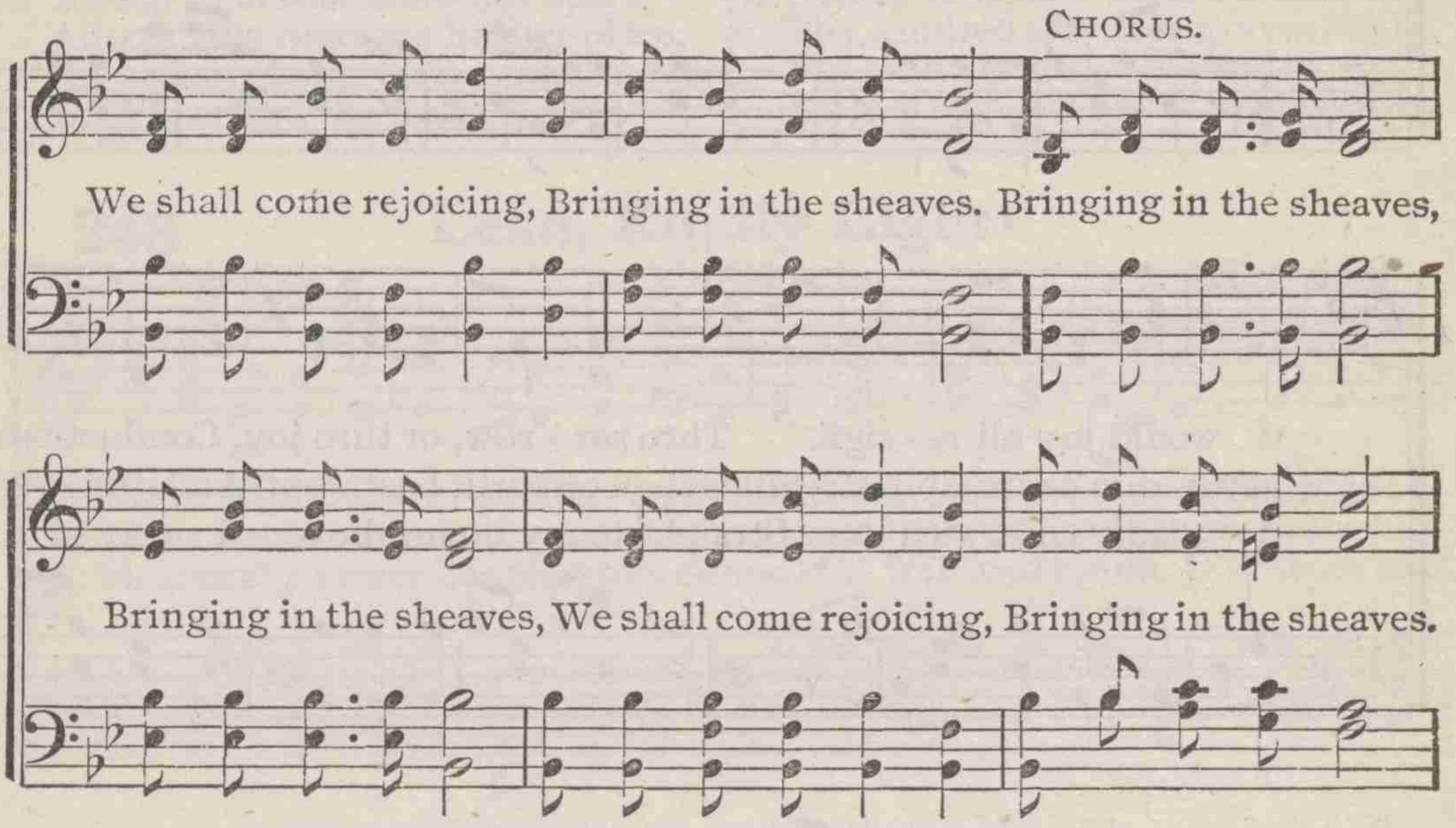


1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide,
2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
3. Go, then, even weeping, sowing for the Master, Tho' the loss sustained our

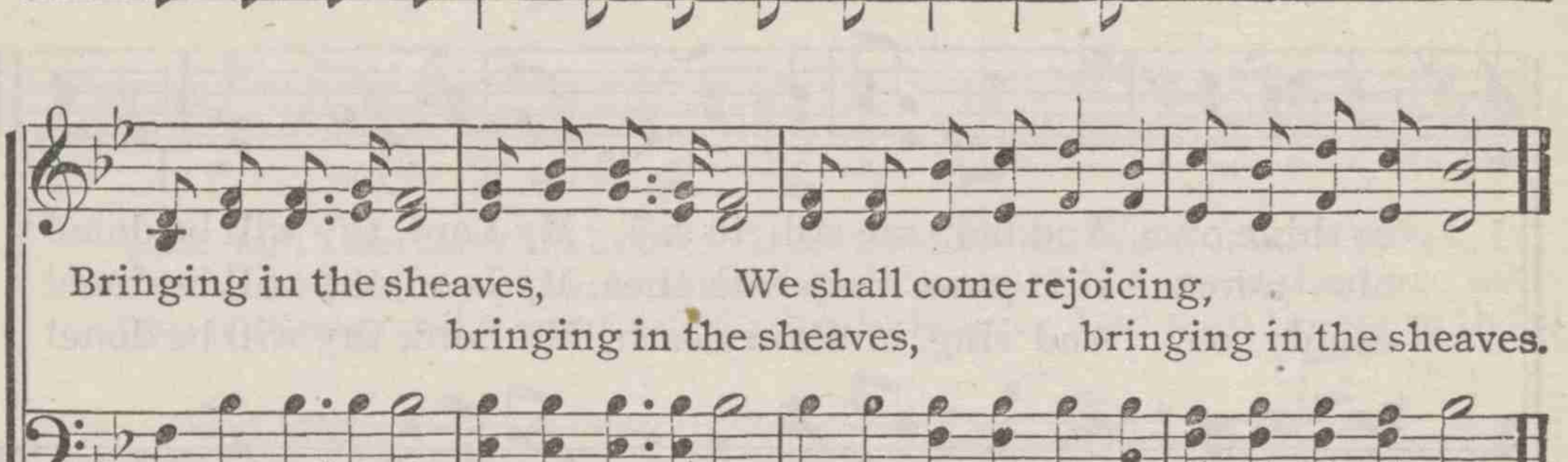


and the dewy eves; Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
spirit often grieves; When our weeping 's over, he will bid us welcome,

CHORUS.



We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,

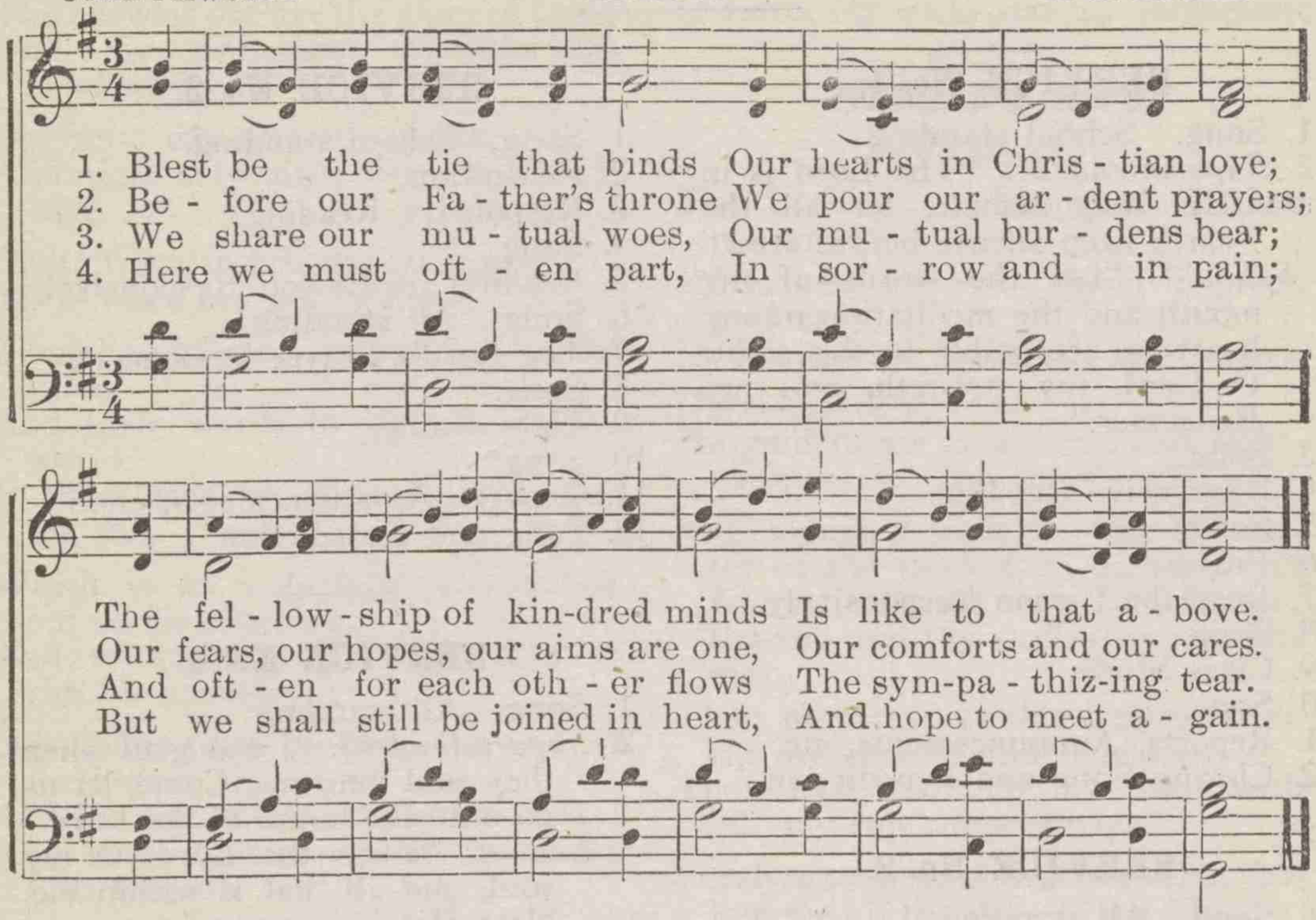


Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves.

Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing,
bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves.

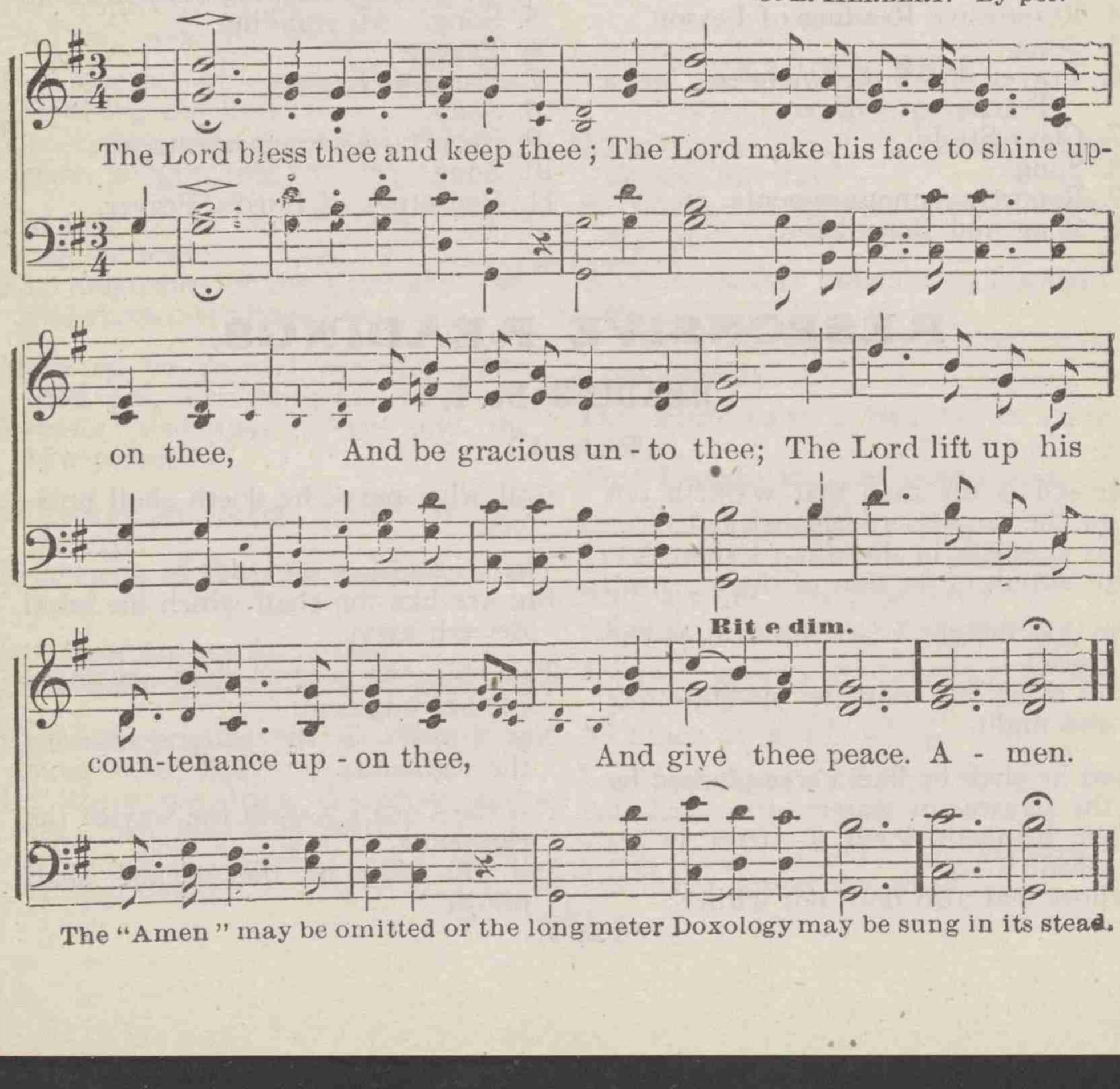
246 Blest be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. DENNIS. H. G. NAGELI.



247 The Lord Bless Thee.

J. B. HERBERT. By per.



The "Amen" may be omitted or the long meter Doxology may be sung in its stead.

ORDERS OF SERVICE.

SERVICE No. 1.

1. Song. School standing.
2. *Superintendent:* "The Lord is in His holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him."
   School: "Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer."
3. Song.
4. Responsive Reading.
5. Song.
6. Prayer.
7. Read the Lesson Responsively.
8. Song.
9. Class Study.
10. Song.
11. Reports, Announcements, etc.
12. Closing Song and Benediction.

SERVICE No. 2.

1. Song. All standing.
2. Lord's Prayer in Concert.
3. Song.
4. Responsive Reading of Lesson.
5. Song.
6. Prayer by Superintendent, or a Teacher or Officer.
7. Class Study.
8. Song.
9. Reports, Announcements, etc.
10. Song and Benediction.

SERVICE No. 3.

1. Song. School standing.
2. Invocation.
3. Responsive Reading.
4. Song.
5. Reading of Lesson Responsively.
6. Song. All standing.
7. The Lord's Prayer in Concert.
8. Song.
9. Class Study.
10. Song.
11. Reports, Announcements, etc.
12. Song and Benediction.

SERVICE No. 4.

1. Song. All standing.
2. *Superintendent:* "I was glad when they said unto me, Come, let us go unto the house of the Lord."
   School: "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name."
3. Song.
4. Responsive Reading of the Lesson.
5. Song. All standing.
6. Prayer.
7. Study of Lesson.
8. Song.
9. Reports, Announcements, etc.
10. Song.
11. Repeating of Lord's Prayer.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

READING No. 1.

(Psalm 1.)

Blessed is the man that walketh not
in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the
Lord;
And in his law doth he meditate day
and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by
the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its
season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so;
But are like the chaff which the wind
driveth away.

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

For the Lord knoweth the way of the
righteous:
But the way of the wicked shall
perish.

READING No. 2.

(Psalm 19.)

The heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language;
Their voice can not be heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven.
And his circuit unto the ends of it:
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:
Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
In keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors?
Clear thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be perfect,
And I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight,
O Lord, my rock, and my Redeemer.

READING No. 3.

(Psalm 23.)

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

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

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

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

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

READING No. 4.

(Psalm 119, in part.)

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:
O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in mine heart,
That I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord:
Teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared
All the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,
As much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts,
And have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes:
I will not forget thy word.

READING No. 5.

(Psalm 34 in part.)

I will bless the Lord at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:
The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me,
And let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he answered me,
And delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened:
And their faces shall never be confounded.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,
And saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good:
Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints:
For there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:
But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil,
And thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good;
Seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous,
And his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil,
To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

READING No. 6.

(Prov. 4: 10-19.)

THE TWO PATHS.

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many.

I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in the right paths.

When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened; and when thou runnest, thou shall not stumble.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go; keep her; for she is thy life.

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men.

Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away.

For they sleep not, except they have done mischief; and their sleep is taken away, unless they cause some to fall.

For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

The way of the wicked is as darkness; they know not at what they stumble.

READING No. 7.

(Prov. 4: 20-27.)

WISDOM AND HEALTH.

My son, attend to my words; incline thine ear unto my sayings.

Let them not depart from thine eyes; keep them in the midst of thine heart.

For they are life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh.

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.

Put away from thee a froward mouth, and perverse lips put far from thee.

Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight before thee.

Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established.

Turn not to the right hand nor to the left; remove thy foot from evil.

READING No. 8.

(Prov. 6: 12-19.)

WORTHLESSNESS.

A naughty person, a wicked man walketh with a froward mouth.

He winketh with his eyes, he speaketh with his feet, he teacheth with his fingers;

Frowardness is in his heart, he deviseth mischief continually; he soweth discord.

Therefore shall his calamity come suddenly; suddenly shall he be broken without remedy.

These six things doth the Lord hate; yea, seven are an abomination unto him:

A proud look, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood,

A heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in running to mischief,

A false witness that speaketh lies, and he that soweth discord among brethren.

READING No. 9.

(Prov. 8: 1-17.)

WISDOM'S CRY.

Doth not wisdom cry? and understanding put forth her voice?

She standeth in the top of high places, by the way in the places of the paths.

She crieth at the gates, at the entry of the city, at the coming in at the doors:

Unto you, O men, I call: and my voice is to the sons of man.

O ye simple, understand wisdom: and ye fools, be ye of an understanding heart.

Hear; for I will speak of excellent things; and the opening of my lips shall be right things.

For my mouth shall speak truth; and wickedness is an abomination to my lips.

All the words of my mouth are in righteousness; there is nothing froward or perverse in them.

They are all plain to him that understandeth, and right to them that find knowledge.

Receive my instruction, and not silver; and knowledge rather than choice gold.

For wisdom is better than rubies; and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.

I wisdom dwell with prudence, and find out knowledge of witty inventions.

The fear of the Lord is to hate evil; pride, and arrogancy, and the evil way, and the froward mouth, do I hate.

Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.

By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

READING No. 10.

(Matt. 5: 3-10.)

BEATITUDES.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

READING No. 11.

THE GOOD CONFESSION.

Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.

But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven. (Matt, 10:32, 33.)

But what saith it? The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach;

That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. (Rom. 10.)

READING No. 12.

(I. Cor. 13.)

A PSALM OF LOVE.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge: and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil.

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

READING No. 13.

(Rom. 12:9-21.)

PRACTICAL PRECEPTS.

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them which persecute you; bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath; for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shall heap coals of fire on his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

READING No. 14.

THE TWO WAYS.

See, I have set before thee this day life and good, and death and evil;

In that I command thee this day to love the Lord thy God, to walk in his ways, and to keep his commandments, and his statutes, and his judgments, that thou mayest live and multiply: and the Lord thy God shall bless thee in the land whither thou goest to possess it.

But if thine heart turn away, so that thou wilt not hear, but shall be drawn away, and worship other gods, and serve them;

I denounce unto you this day, that ye shall surely perish, and that ye shall not prolong your days upon the land, whither thou passest over Jordan to go to possess it.

I call heaven and earth to record this day against you, that I have set before you life and death, blessing and cursing; therefore choose life, that both thou and thy seed may live:

That thou mayest love the Lord thy God, and that thou mayest obey his voice, and that thou mayest cleave unto him: for he is thy life, and the length of thy days: that thou mayest dwell in the land which the Lord sware unto thy fathers, to Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob, to give them. (Deut. 30: 15-20.)

Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat:

Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man which built his house upon a rock:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not; for it was founded upon a rock.

And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it. (Matt. 7: 13, 14, 24-27.)

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth; while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them. (Eccl. 12: 1.)

READING No. 15.

A TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty; and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babblings? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine, they that go to seek mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. (Prov.)

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that tarry late into the night, till wine inflame them. (Isaiah 5: 12.)

Be not deceived: God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting. (Gal. 6: 7, 8.)

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