69-437

Gospel Tidings

A Splendid Collection of New Songs, Suitable for All Religious Work and Worship, Sunday-Schools, etc.

BY

HOMER F. MORRIS and
J. M. VINES

Assisted by

J. A. ROBERSON

Preface.

hese days of the annual publication of many sacred song books, one
st possess no little merit to entitle it to consideration.
not only have a mission, but it must fulfill that mission.
demands have come to us for a book of "*all new songs*" suitable
ools, revival meetings, singing societies, etc., that, after much
d painstaking toil, we offer *Gospel Tidings*, hoping it will
nting a book of this kind.
hat the verdict of "public taste" will be,
g will convince all of the merit of

as did
send it
oy and

R.

No. 1. Send the Gospel Tidings.

LAURA E. NEWELL. Arr. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Send the gos - pel ti - dings all a-long the line, Un - to ev - 'ry na - tion,
2. Ma-ny hearts grow lighter when His voice they hear, Je - sus is a sol - ace,
3. Send the gos - pel ti - dings, tell the message blest, Christ, our blest atonement,

ev - 'ry land and clime; Tell what great compassion Je-sus shows to all,
He is ev - er near; Tell the lost ones straying on sin's mountain wild,
comes with peace and rest; Pilgrim, heavy la - den, drifting o'er life's sea,

REFRAIN.

Who will come be-liev - ing in His ho - ly word. Send..... the gos-p
Je - sus calls the wand'rer, calls each erring child.
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, hear His "come to me." Send the gospel tidings t

ti - dings To..... the lands a-far, Till.....
heathen lands afar, Send the gospel tidings to the heathen lands afar, Till all people

..... all people wor - ship Christ, the morning star.
worship Christ, the blessed morning Star, Worship Christ, the morning Star (the morning Star).

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star.

No. 2. Be a Light for Jesus.

B. F. S. B. F. SIMS.

1. O, ye Christian soldiers, as you march a - long, Be a light for
2. Keep your lamps trimmed, burning so that all may see, Be a light for
3. Thousands grope in darkness that can nev-er see, Be a light for
4. Keep the light bright, shining all the world a-round, Be a light for

Je-sus ev-'ry day; Keep His banner hoisted all the whole day long,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; Let the world see Je - sus and from sin be free,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; Un - till we point them up to Mount Cal-va - ry,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; 'Till, released from darkness, all the Lord have found,

REFRAIN.

Be a light for Je-sus ev-'ry day. Be a light, be a
Bright, shining light,
light, Be a light for Je - sus ev-'ry day, Be a
bright, shining light ev-'ry day,
light, be a light, Be a light for Je-sus ev'ry day.
Bright, shining light, be a shining light,

Morris and Sims, owners.

No. 3. Why Will You Die?

JENNIE WILSON. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. O the liv - ing wa - ter is free for all, And to ev -'ry soul that pure
2. Je - sus longs to save from e - ter - nal loss, And the sin-ner's plea He will
3. Hear the Saviour's voice with your spirit plead, As your earthly moments so

stream is nigh; Sin-ner, glad-ly drink to - day, and the Saviour's call o - bey,
not de - ny; While you in His grace confide from the soul re-fresh-ing tide
swift - ly fly; While you may sal - va-tion's cup to your lips in faith lift up,

REFRAIN.

When He of - fers life, why will you die? O why..... will you
Glad - ly drink and live, why will you die?
With life's stream so near, why will you die? Why will you die,

die,..... Fainting, thirsty soul, why will you die? O why .....
why will you die, Why will you die,

will you die,..... With sal - va - tion's riv - er so near by?
why will you die,

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No. 4. The Home Above.

T. J. L. T. J. LANEY.

1. There is a home..... in realms a - bove,..... A home of
2. With- in that clime..... there'll be no pain,..... But per - fect
3. We're marching to..... that ho - ly land,..... To join the
4. Come, sin-ner, come,..... to Christ be - long,..... His blood can

1. There is a home in realms a-bove, in realms a-bove,

pure..... and per-fect love;..... My Saviour reigns..... in that dear
health..... and end-less gain;.....We'll serve the King..... with gladness
hap - - py blood-bought band;... O let us e'er..... be brave and
cleanse..... from ev -'ry wrong;..... And all who trust..... His boundless

A home of pure and perfect love, perfect love; My Saviour reigns in that dear

home,..... And naught of sin..... can ev - er come.....
sweet,..... And pre-cious friends..... with rap-ture greet.....
true,..... 'Till Canaan's love - - ly heights we view.....
grace,..... Shall there be-hold..... Him face to face.....

home, in that dear home, And naught of sin can ev - er come, can ever come.

CHORUS.

O home, sweet home,..... so bright and fair,..... I long to

O home, sweet home, so bright and fair,

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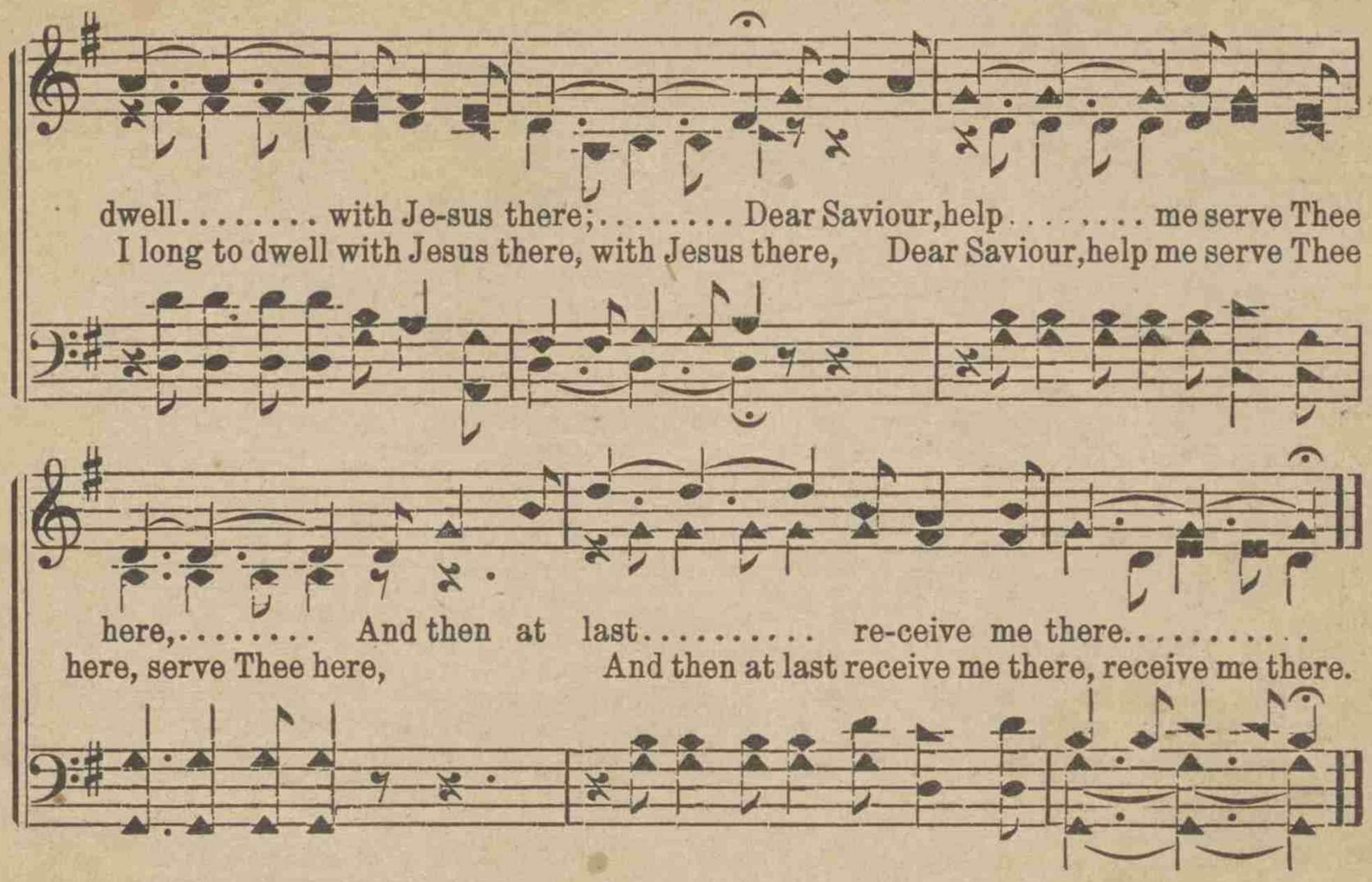
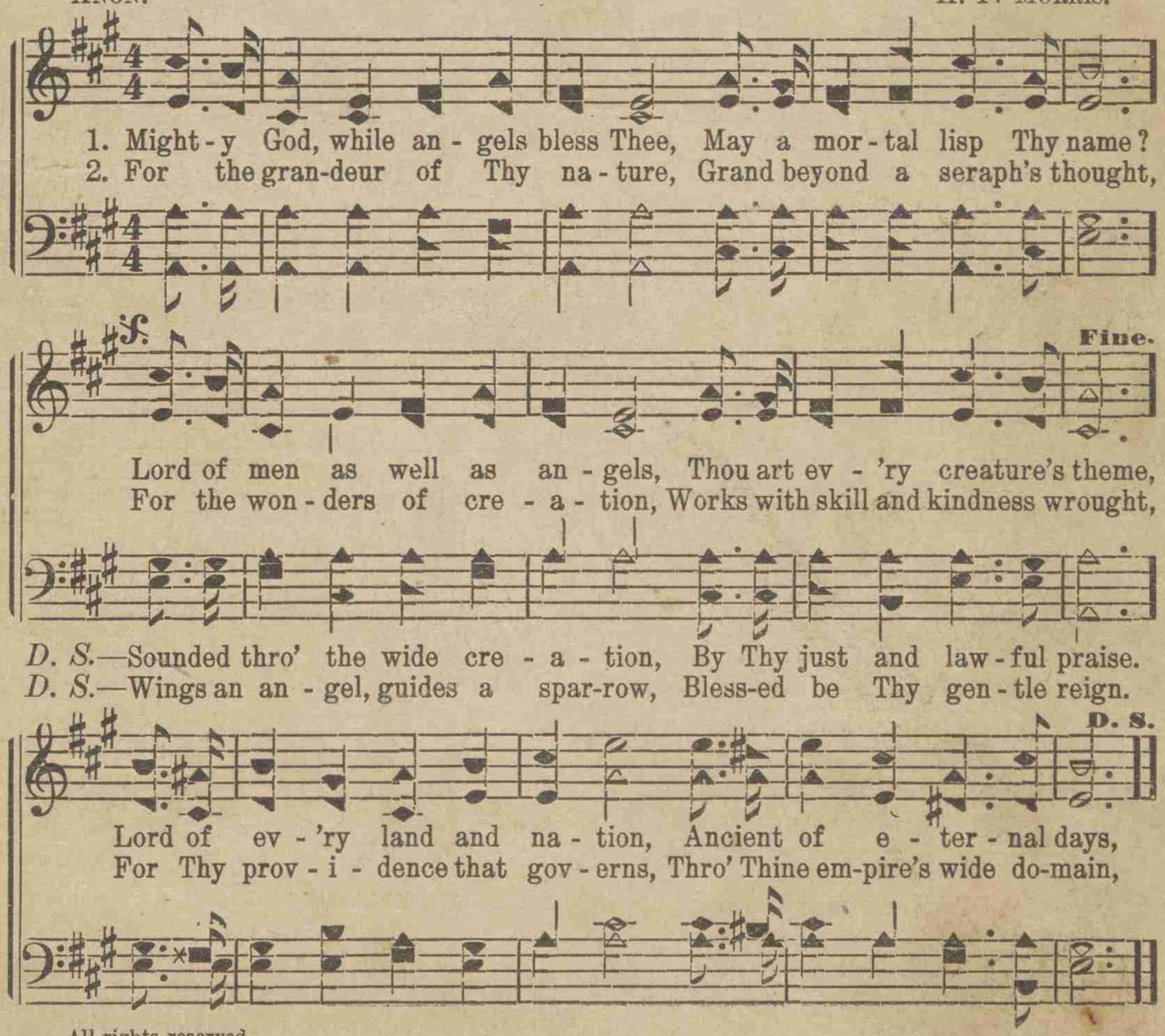
The Home Above. Concluded.



No. 5. Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee.

ANON. H. F. MORRIS.



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No. 6. A Blessed Reaping.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. HOMER MORRIS.

1. Are you sow - ing for the Mas-ter in His vine-yard here be - low, Are you
2. O the joy, the joy of liv - ing in the serv - ice of the Lord, Wise - ly
3. There is need of you, my broth-er, there is need of you, I say, Each of
4. Nev - er let us sow the e - vil, shame and grief 'twill sure-ly bring, O'er re -

winning souls to live with Him on high? Do you with a life con-sist-ent bear Him
fill - ing all the moments as they fly; Knowing He has sure-ly promised un - to
us may work for Je - sus if we try; Hearts are aching, souls are pleading, sow the
sults we'll weep with many a moan and sigh; But for all who la - bor glad - ly for our

wit - ness as you go, Will you have a bless-ed reap - ing by and by?
each a glad re-ward, And there'll be a bless-ed reap - ing by and by.
seeds of good to - day, There will be a bless-ed reap - ing by and by.
lov - ing Lord and King, There will be a bless-ed reap - ing by and by.

REFRAIN.

Are you sow - ing for the bless - ed reap - ing by and by? All the
seeds of good we sow will a pre-cious fruit-age show, And there'll be at last a

Blessed Reaping. Concluded.

No. 7. I am Going Home to - - - - - - - - -

DR. H. BONAR. HOMER F. MORRIS.

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No. 8. When Our Work On Earth Is Done.

T. J. L. Arr. Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. J. Laney.

1. When our souls from earth have fled, When we're numbered with the dead,
2. Here we needs must bear the cross, Oft en - dur - ing pain and loss,
3. Pon - der well the tho't to - day, Go not in the e - vil way,

Shall we hear the welcome words, "Well done, well done?" As we
But ere long shall set life's swift - ly roll - ing sun; Then a
Ev - er love and serve the pure and ho - ly One; Then the

D. S.—*If we*

sow we can but reap—Ere this tho't before you keep—What awaits us
mighty change we'll see—Heav'n or hell, which can it be—What awaits us
har-vest will be bright, And in realms of cloudless light, Home and rest shall

la - bor for the Lord, Trusting in His ho - ly word, Fade-less joys a -

Fine. REFRAIN.

when our work on earth is done?
when our work on earth is done? What awaits us af - ter this, End-less
wait us when our work is done.

wait us when our work is done.

D. S.

woe or endless bliss? What awaits us when our work on earth is done?

Laney and Morris, owners.

No. 9. The Saviour Is Calling.

GEORGE W. LYON. F. N. BROWN.

1. The Sav - iour is ten - der - ly call - ing, Is call - ing, dear
2. He anx - ious - ly waits for thy com - ing, Re - fuse not, nor
3. How won-drous the bless-ing He of - fers, The grace He would
4. Tho'. pa - tient - ly now He is plead - ing. He may not wait

sin - ner, for thee; O why not ac - cept His sweet mes - sage,
lon - ger de - lay; Bring all of thy sins and thy sor - rows,
free - ly be - stow! Rich gifts that He bought us by dy - ing,
lon - ger for thee; Come now to His feet and re - ceive Him,

REFRAIN.

And make His own mer - it thy plea?
He glad - ly will take them a - way.
His love for lost sin - ners to show.
And He from all dan - ger made free.

O come, yes, come to the

Sav - iour, No lon - ger re - main in thy sin; To - day is the

day of His mer - cy, Be - lieve and re - ly up - on Him.

No. 10. Come Home.

H. F. MORRIS. PAUL MARKS.

1. O ye wea - ry ones who wan-der in sin's mountains dark and cold, Come
2. The good Shepherd with an anx-ious heart now seeks His wand'ring sheep,
3. Why an ex - ile will you wan-der and His ten - der mer - cy spurn? O

home, come home, You can on - ly find safe
From the dan - gers of sin's
wand'ring child, come home, O wand'ring child, come home, While so pa - tient - ly He's

ref-fuge in the blessed Shepherd's fold; Come home, come home.
wil - der-ness His own He longs to keep;
wait-ing for the wan-der - er's return; O wand'ring child, come home, O wand'ring child, come home.

come home.

REFRAIN.

There's a wel-come wait-ing for you, hear His ten - der, plead-ing voice, Come O

home, come home, E - ven an - gels, o'er the
wand'ring child, come home, O wand'ring child, come home,

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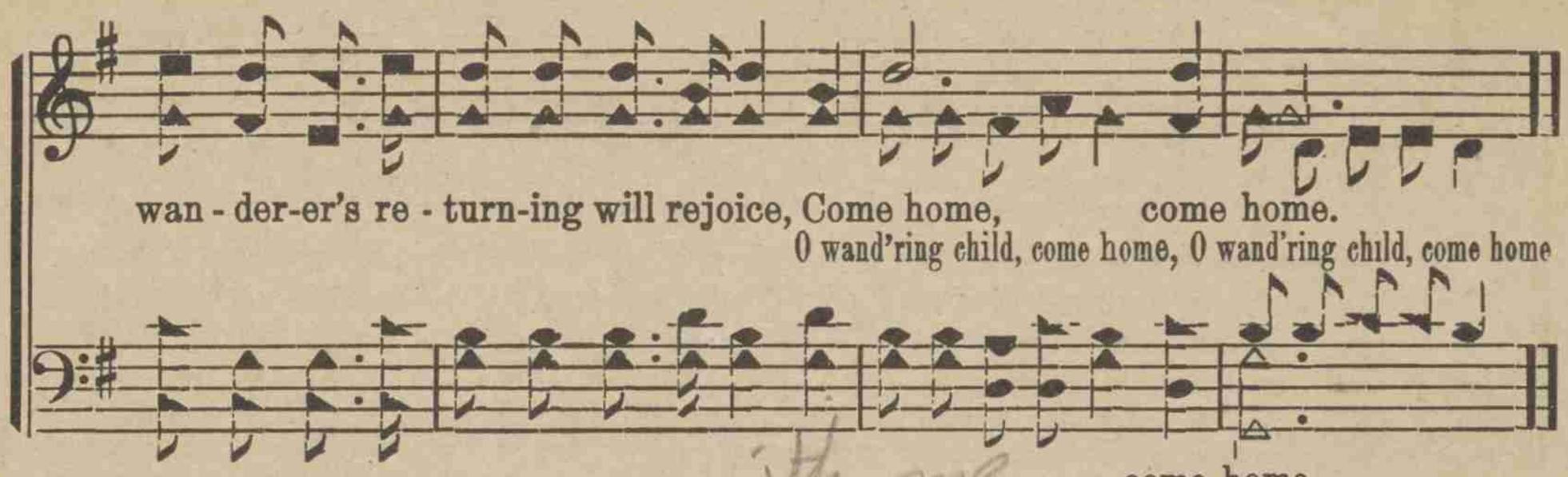
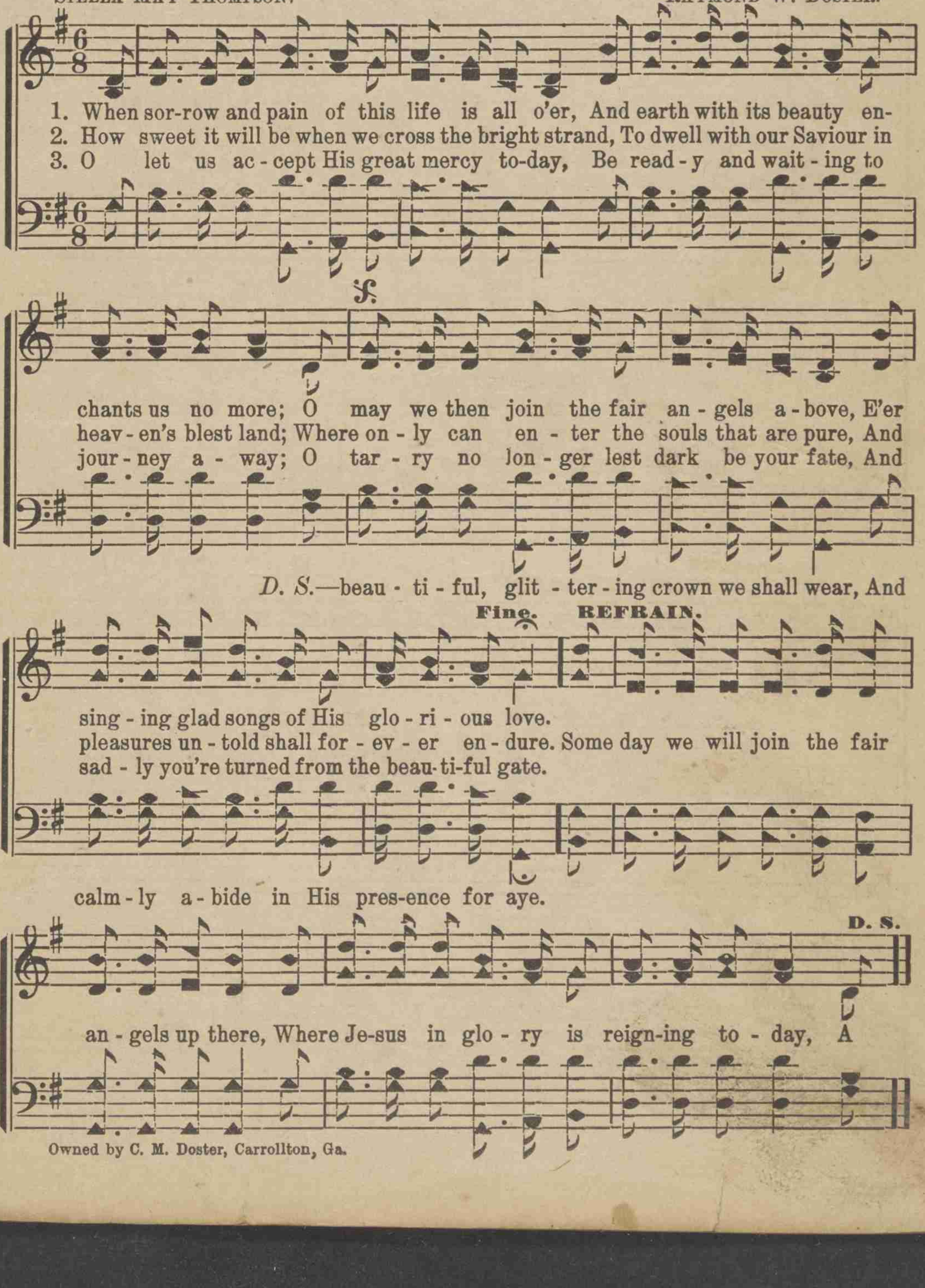
Come Home. Concluded.



No. 11. Join the Angels.

(Dedicated to my brother, Dalton D. Doster.)

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. RAYMOND W. DOSTER.



Owned by C. M. Doster, Carrollton, Ga.

No. 12. Mercy's Door.

MISS JENNIE WILSON HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Mer-cy's door is ev - er standing o - pen, And a ho-ly blessing waits within;
2. Je-sus thro' His grace unclosed that portal Lead-ing to e - ter-nal joy and peace;
3. Turn, O turn from tempting paths of e-vil, Let your days of un-be-lief be o'er;

Come, O guilty one, and free-ly en - ter, Finding gracious pardon for your sin.
And He gladly gives to all a wel-come When they come from guilt to find re-lease.
And re - ly - ing on the Saviour's promise, Humbly en-ter mercy's o - pen door.

REFRAIN.

Mer-cy's door is ev - er standing o - - - - pen, And the Sav-iour's
ev - er standing o-pen,
lov - ing tones in - vite; En - ter while His voice to you is
all in - vite;
call - - - - ing, O do not sal - va-tion's of - fer slight.
you is gen - tly call - ing,

Owned by Homer F. Morris, Brooksville, Ala.

No. 13. Face to Face.

JENNIE WILSON. J. T. BYNUM.

1. Face to face in the heav-en - ly country We shall worship our Saviour and King,
2. Face to face far beyond all the shadows, Ly-ing here in the val - ley of time,
3. Face to face free from e-vil and sor-row, We in praise of our Lord shall u - nite,

Where the ransomed from ev-er-y na-tion Love's fond tribute to Him free-ly bring.
We shall walk by the beau-ti - ful riv - er, Where no clouds dim the ra-di - ant clime.
With the blest singing glad hal-le - lu - jahs, In the coun-try of peace and de-light.

REFRAIN.

Face to face in the heav - en - ly coun - try ..... We shall
heav'n-ly coun-try

gath - er a-round the great throne;..... Face to face in the heav - en - ly
the great throne;

rit.

coun-try,..... We shall know as we are known.
heav'nly coun-try, as we are known.

No. 14. Jesus Saves.

B. F. M. Sours. Homer F. Morris.

1. The pathway was dark, and I stum-bled a-long; My strength was so small, and temp-ta-tions so strong, And the fu-ture was veiled in the gloom of de-spair, When lo, a sweet mes-sage was waft-ed me there.
2. I heard, and I feared, and I sought Him that day, He came, and He took all the trou-ble a-way; And He keeps me, and bless-es, and points me a-bove, And skies are all blue with the sun-shine of love
3. O soul! are you full of your sin and de-spair? But lis-ten! He claims your whole burden of care! Just count all your woes and your sor-rows as loss, And leave all your sins at the foot of the cross.

REFRAIN.

Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves! Hal-le-lu-jah, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves! Hal-le-lu-jah, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves!

Hal-le-lu-jah, Je-sus saves! Tho' the wild tempest rag-es, Hal-le-lu-jah, Je-sus saves, Jesus saves!

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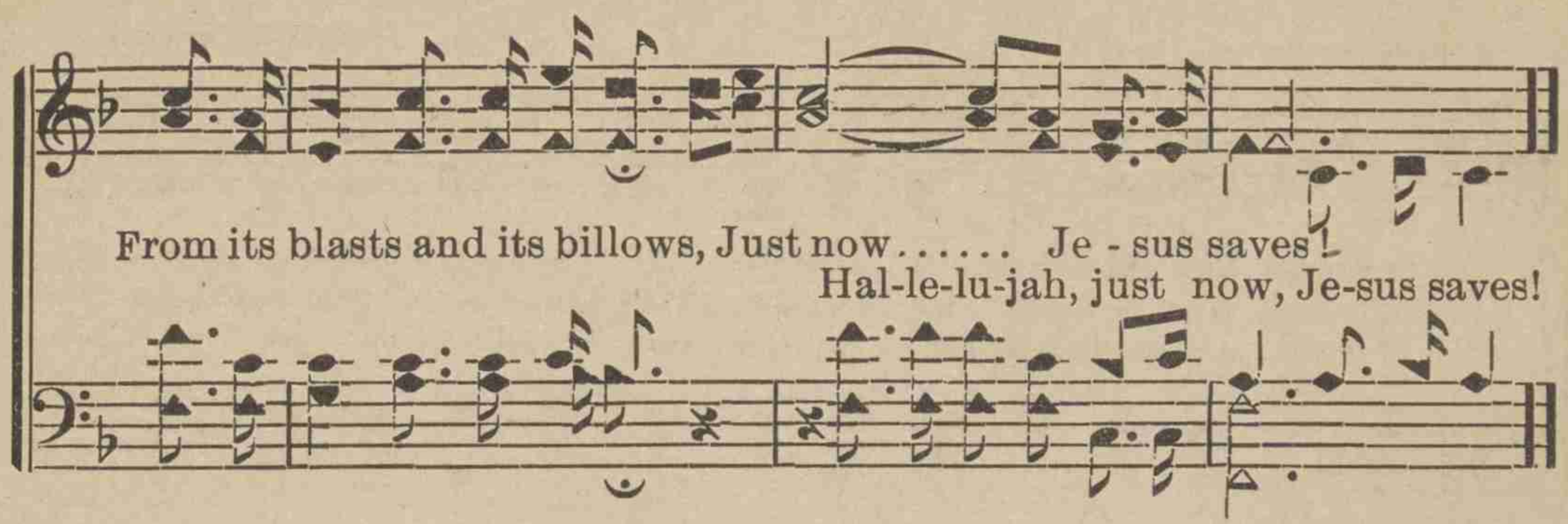
Jesus Saves. Concluded.



No. 15. Enter the Fold.

REV. S. J. OSLIN. HOMER F. MORRIS.

Owned by Morris and Oslin.

No. 16. Open the Gates.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. R. HENDON.

1. O - pen free sal - va-tion's gate, that I may enter, Where with perfect
2. O - pen now for me the gate of Thy great mer-cy; Long have I de-
3. O - pen wide the spa-cious pearly gates of heaven, That my soul may

love and faith 'tis shin - ing bright, There my trusting heart shall never
sired Thy pardon to re - ceive. Glad-ly would I e'er o - bey Thy
reach its ev - er - last - ing home, I am wea - ry wait-ing, long-ing

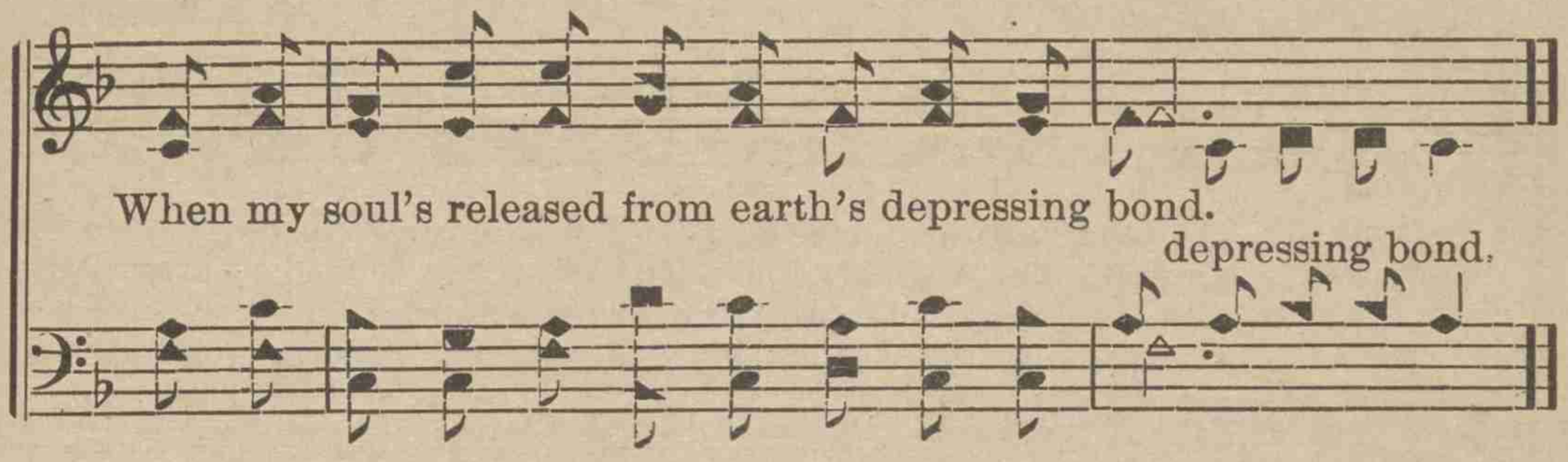
know a sor-row, For His grace can make my ev-'ry bur-den light.
law so pre-cious, Turning from the way that mor-tals doth de-ceive.
for the summons That shall call me where the holy ev - er roam.

REFRAIN.

O - pen wide the gates, How I long to view the
beau-ti-ful pearl-y gates,
splendor just be-yond; O - pen wide the gates,
beau-ti ful pearl-y gates,

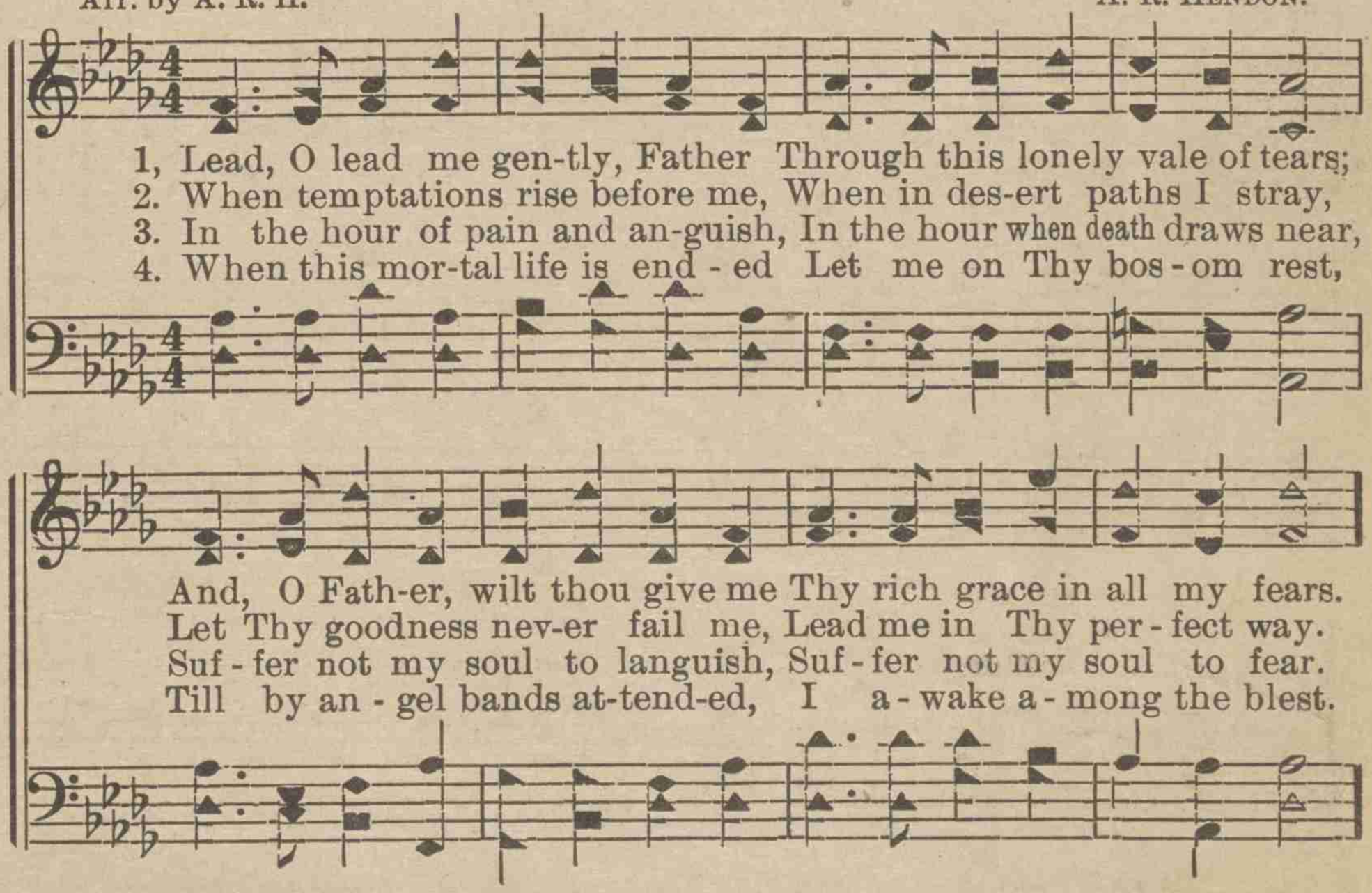
A. R. Hendon, owner.

Open the Gates. Concluded.



No. 17. Lead Me Gently, Father.

Arr. by A. R. H. A. R. HENDON.

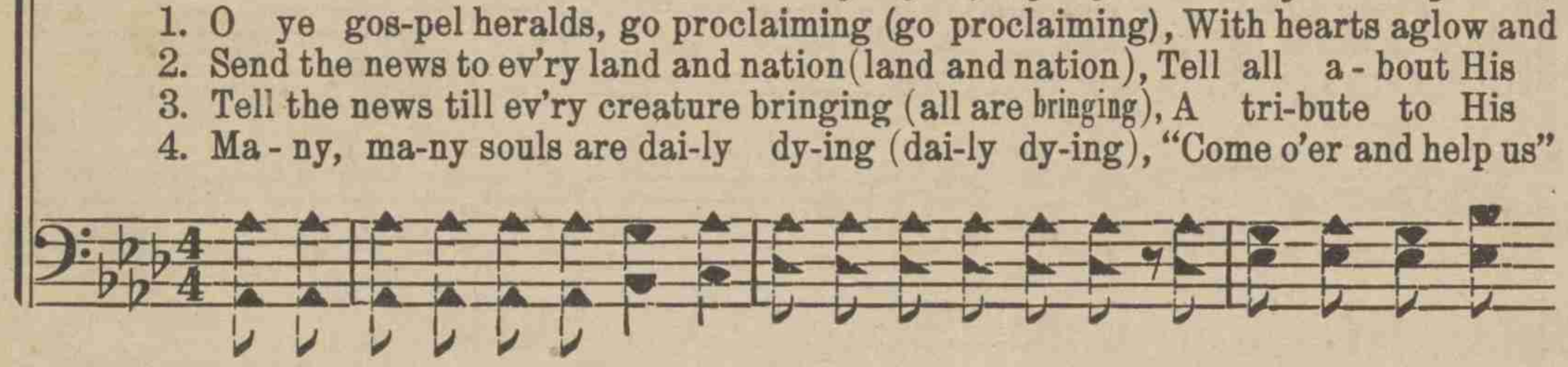


A. R. Hendon, owner.

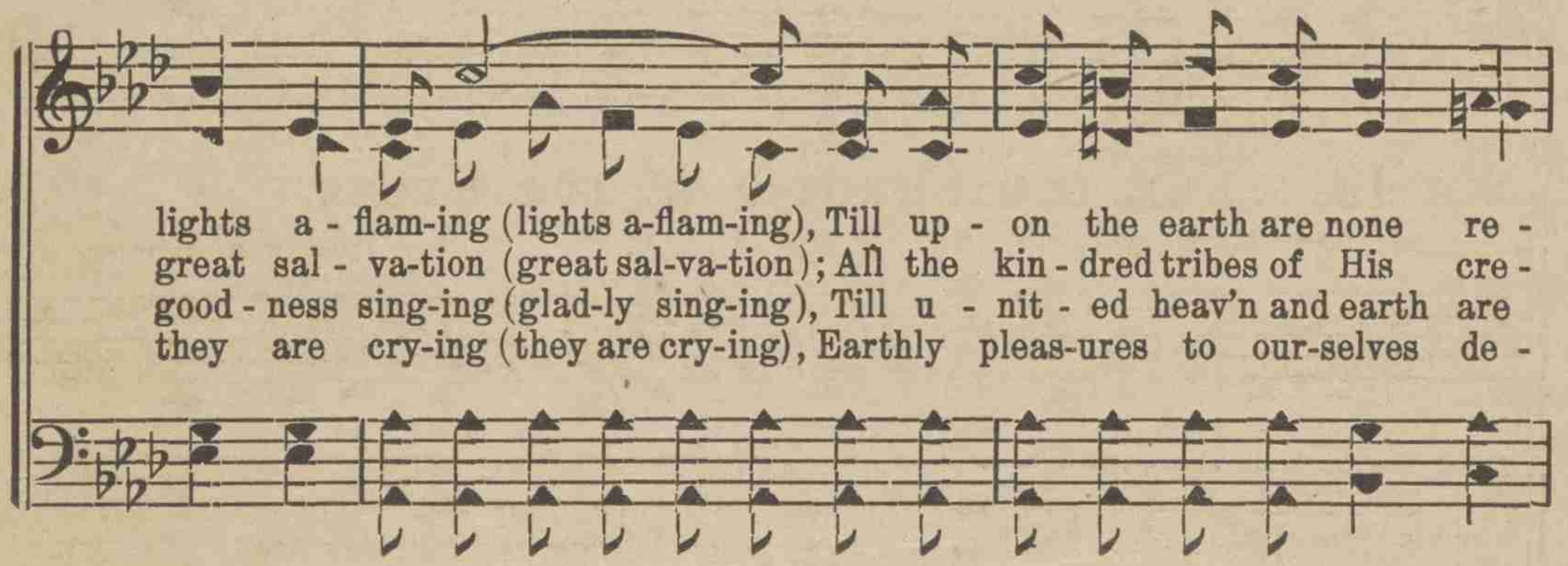
No. 18. Send Out the News.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. O ye gos-pel heralds, go proclaiming (go proclaiming), With hearts aglow and
2. Send the news to ev'ry land and nation (land and nation), Tell all a - bout His
3. Tell the news till ev'ry creature bringing (all are bringing), A tri-bute to His
4. Ma - ny, ma-ny souls are dai-ly dy-ing (dai-ly dy-ing), "Come o'er and help us"



lights a - flam-ing (lights a-flam-ing), Till up - on the earth are none re -
great sal - va-tion (great sal-va-tion); All the kin - dred tribes of His cre -
good - ness sing-ing (glad-ly sing-ing), Till u - nit - ed heav'n and earth are
they are cry-ing (they are cry-ing), Earthly pleas-ures to our-selves de -



main-ing (none remaining), Who have not heard the Saviour's name (His blessed name).
a - tion (His cre - a - tion) Should of His loving kindness know (His kindness know).
ring - ing (loud-ly ring-ing) With His ex-ult-ant, worth-y praise (His worthy praise).
ny - ing (are de - ny-ing), O let us spread abroad His fame (His no-ble fame)!

REFRAIN:

Send out the news,.....send out the news,..... From shore to shore,.....
Send out the news, send out the news, From shore to

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Send Out the News. Concluded.

..... from pole to pole;..... Send out the news,..... send out the shore, from pole to pole, from pole to pole; Send out the news,

news,..... Till all the earth of Him is told.
send out the news, Till all the earth, till all the earth of Him is told.

No. 19. In the Shadow of the Cross.

REV. J. W. WAYLAND. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Near to Je - sus I'm a - bid - ing, I will fear no harm or loss, For my
2. On the land or on the o - cean Storms may rage and billows toss, Knows my
3. If there come a time of sor-row, And I seem to suf - fer loss, I will
4. 'Tis by tri - als we are test-ed, Fire but frees the gold from dross, Je - sus

REFRAIN.

soul is safe-ly hid - ing In the shad-ow of the cross.
heart but faith's e- mo - tion In the shad-ow of the cross. In the Sav - iour's
think how Je - sus suf - fered In the shad-ow of the cross.
wrought us life and glo - ry, In the shad-ow of the cross.

D. S.—In the shad-ow of the cross.

love a - bid-ing, I am free from harm and loss, O my soul is safely hid - ing

H. F. Morris, owner.

No. 20. Sowing for Jesus.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. R. HENDON.

1. Are you sow-ing precious seed each day For the gold-en har-vest by and by?
2. For the Sav-iour I am sow-ing seed, And in ma-ny wea-ry hearts they'll grow;
3. Are you read-y for the harvest time, When the Reaper gath-ers in the grain?

Do you cher-ish them with love al-way, E'er im-plor-ing blessings from on high?
Priceless souls from bondage shall be freed, For our gracious Master wills it so.
Do you long to view the hap-py clime, Where the faithful blessed rest shall gain?

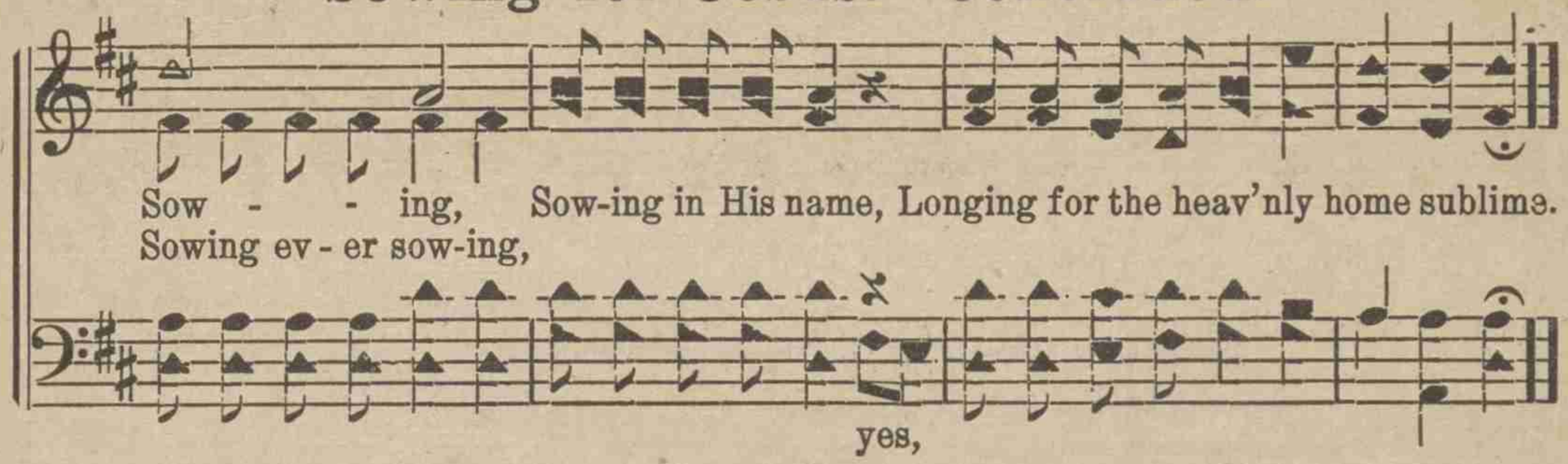
Great re-ward we all sometimes shall reap For the kindly, lov-ing deeds we do;
Sow-ing in the cheering sunshine bright, Gladly waiting for the day to come,
We are sow-ing in our Father's field, And we'll gently watch the seed ex-pand,

Je-sus from all harm our souls shall keep, If we to His righteous cause be true.
When the ho-ly ones all clad in white, Shall be wafted to that peace-ful home.
There will surely be a-bun-dant yield, When we gather in that bliss-ful land.

REFRAIN.

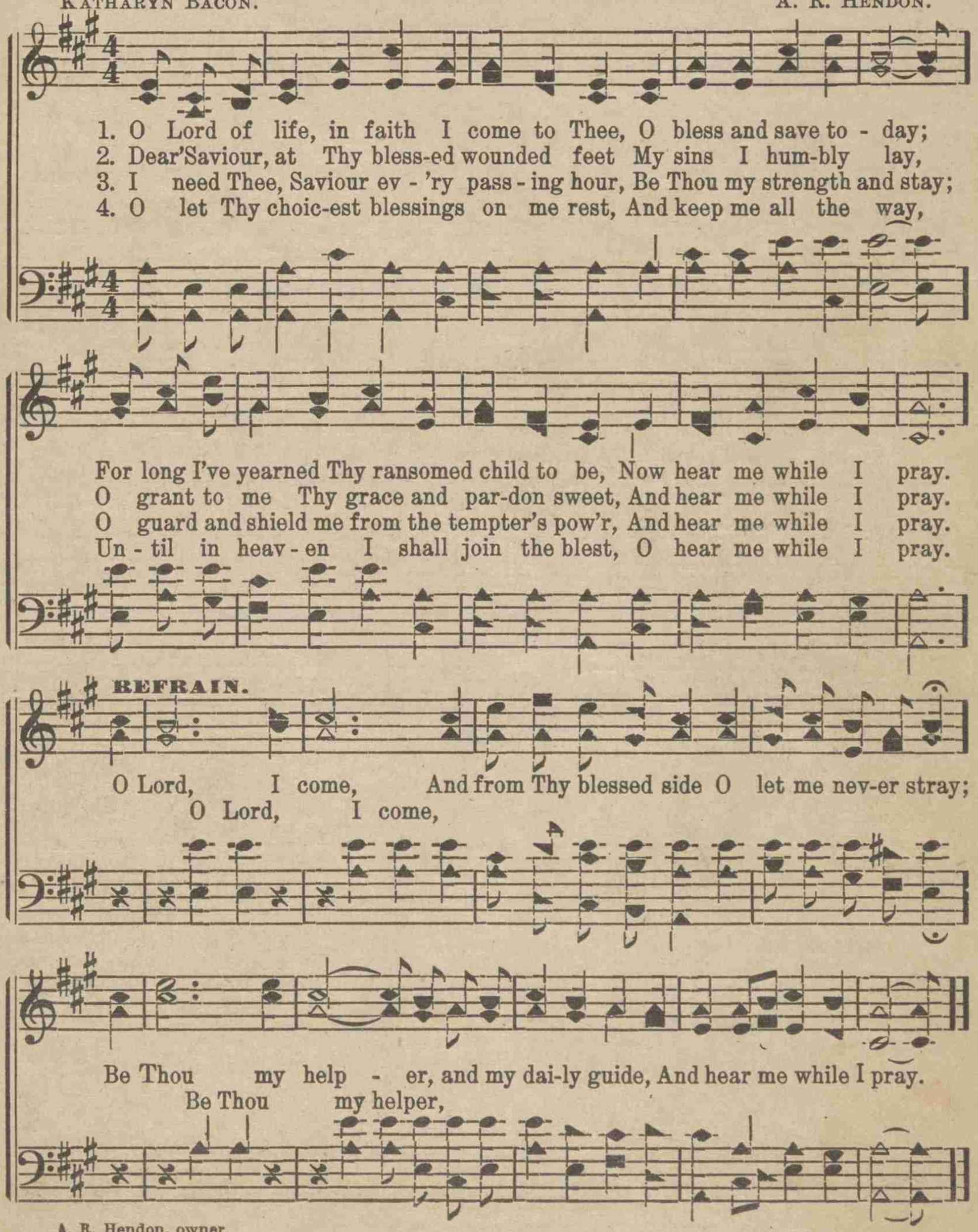
Sow - - ing in His name, Waiting, watching till the harv-est time;
Sowing, ev-er sow-ing,
yes,

Sowing for Jesus. Concluded.



No. 21. Hear Me While I Pray.

KATHARYN BACON. A. R. HENDON.



A. R. Hendon, owner.

No. 22. O Shall We Meet Them By and By?

Arr. and partly composed by H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.

1. Our loved ones go from us for - ev - er, Their face on earth we see no more;
2. Where the bright golden sunlight lin-gers, And eve the sky with glo - ry fills;
3. When we shall cross the mys-tic riv - er Will bless-ed an - gels watch and wait?
4. O what a glad tri-umph-ant meeting, When on that bright ce-les - tial shore!

Piano or organ.

They cross the waves of death's dark river, And leave us stand - ing on the shore;
And where the new song ris - es ev - er Up - on the blest e - ter-nal hills,
O shall we hear the new song ev - er In - side the bless - ed gold-en gate?
O bless-ed, bless - ed hope of greeting De - part-ed loved ones gone be - fore!

We lin - ger round the grave so lone-ly, And long to e - ven feel them nigh,
There are our loved ones gathered, waiting Around the throne of God on high;
Where now the an-them, sweet, ascending, Fills with sweet mel - o - dy the sky,
With no more sor - row, no more sad-ness, And with our Sav - iour ev - er nigh,

And musing o'er the fu-ture, won-der— O shall we meet them by and by?
Sweet peace and love dwell there supremely— O shall we meet them by and by?
With peace and glo - ry nev - er end-ing— O shall we meet them by and by?
With all our mourning turned to gladness— O shall we meet them by and by?

REFRAIN.

O shall we meet them? shall we meet them A - round the
O shall we ev - er meet them? shall we meet them A - round the

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O Shall We Meet Them By and By? Concluded.

throne of God on high; With all our mourn - - ing
bright ce - les-tial throne of God on high; With all our mourn-ing, mourning

turned to glad - ness— O shall we meet them by and by?
turned to glad - ness— O shall we ev - er meet them, meet them by and by?

No. 23. Shall I Be There?

Anon W. B. GRIFFITH.

DUET. Soprano and alto. Slowly.

1. When earthly scenes have passed a-way, And life e - ter - nal fruit shall bear;
2. When drawing near the great white throne, The bright an-gel - ic host ap - pear,
3. When close up-on the Lord's right hand They come with garments bright and fair,

When all God's saints are gathered home, O, say, shall I, shall I be there?
To join in one glad song of praise, O, say, shall I, shall I be there?
To cast their crowns at Je - sus' feet, O, say, shall I, shall I be there?

CHORUS.

Shall I be there, shall I be there, When all God's saints are gathered home?

Shall I be there, shall I be there? O, say, shall I, shall I be there?

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No. 24. I'll Be with Christ My Redeemer There.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER — J. H. TAYLOR. Arr. by H. F. M.

1 As thro' scenes of time I roam, How I love to think of home, Sweet-ly
2 Of - ten rug - ged is the road, Of - ten heav - y is the load, But I'm
3 Pre-cious loved ones dwelling there, End-less bliss with them I'll share, Then from

dreaming of the joys that wait for me; Day by day I'm press-ing on,
count-ing on the rest that soon shall be; Here I want to do my part,
sin, and pain, and death I shall be free; So I'll lift a cheerful song,

D. S.—Songs of vic - to - ry we'll sing,

Fine.

To that bright and fadeless dawn, And with my Re-deem-er there I'll ev - er be.
With an un - complaining heart, And up there with my Re-deem-er I shall be.
As thro' earth I pass a - long, And with my Re-deem-er there I'll ev - er be.

Praising our be - lov - ed King, And with Him in glo - ry we shall ev - er be.

REFRAIN.

Soon I'll reach that bless - ed home, Soon I'll reach that bless - ed

D. S.

home, There to dwell with Christ, the Lord, who died for me.

Morris and Tay'or, owners.

No. 25. Live For Jesus.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. H. TAYLOR.

1. With wea-ry hearts and burdened souls, How ma - ny need your help to - day?
2. Tell love's sweet sto-ry as you go, How Christ His life for sin-ners gave;
3. 'Tis sweet to live for our dear Lord, And all may find some work to do;
4. A bright ex - am - ple ev - er be Of gos-pel pow'r and sav - ing grace,

A gen - tle word, a sun - ny smile, Would brighten up their drear-y way.
Tell of the wondrous joys that glow In that fair land be - yond the grave.
Show forth the teachings of His word, And make some weaker spir - it true.
That oth - ers in your life may see The shin - ing of the Mas-ter's face.

D. S.–In faith and hope be brave and strong, And scat-ter beams of light and cheer.

REFRAIN.

O do your best with smile and song, Help oth - ers as you jour - ney here;

Fine. **D. S.**

Morris and Taylor, owners.

No. 25½. He Knows.

HOMER F. MORRIS.

With expression.

1. He knows the bit - ter, wea - ry way, The end - less striv-ing day by day,
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between,
3. He knows when faint, and worn, and weak, How deep the pain, how near the brink
4. He knows! O thought so full of bliss, For though on earth our joys we miss,

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

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No. 26. Hallelujah! We Shall Sing.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.

1. When the trump of God shall sound and ev'ry na - tion shall a - rise, Hal - le-
2. When our precious ones shall greet us round the Father's great white throne,
2. When the Lord shall find us faith-ful, and our tri - als are all o'er,

lu - - - jah! we shall sing;..... ..... When we see the Lord de-
There as heirs of life e-
Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall sing, O we shall sing; When He crowns and bids us

scending in His glory from the skies, Hal-le-lu - - jah! we shall sing.....
ter - nal we shall know as we are known,
en - ter in His joy for ev-er-more, Hallelujah! we shall sing (we shall sing).

CHORUS.

We shall sing,..... and praise our King, When we hear our Saviour's
Hal - le-lu - jah! we shall sing,.....

welcome and re-ceive a harp and crown, We shall sing,..... we shall
Hal - le - lu - jah!

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Hallelujah! We Shall Sing. Concluded.

No. 27. There Will Be a Great Reunion.

Tenderly inscribed to my pupils of the two schools I taught in 1908.—J. M. V.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.

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No. 28. In the Secret of His Presence.

ELLEN T. GOVER. Arr. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. In the se - cret of His presence how my soul delights to hide!
2. When my soul is faint and thirsty, 'neath the shadow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I told Him all my doubts and griefs and fears;
4. Do you think that I could love Him half so dear-ly as I ought

O how precious are the les-sons which I learn at Je - sus' side?
There is cool and ples-ant shel-ter, and a fresh and crys - tal spring;
O how pa-tient-ly He lis - tens, and my drooping soul He cheers;
If He did not tell me plain-ly of each sin - ful word and tho't?

Earth - ly cares can nev - er vex me, nei-ther tri - als lay me low,
And my Sav-iour rests be-side me as we hold com-mun-ion sweet,
Do you think He ne'er reproves me? what a false friend He would be,
No, He is so ver - y faith-ful, and that makes me trust Him more,

For when Sa-tan comes to tempt me to this "se - cret place" I go.
If I tried I could not ut - ter what He says when thus we meet.
If He did not al-ways tell me of the sins which He must see.
For I know that He does love me, tho' He wounds me ver - y sore.

REFRAIN.

I am hid - - ing, I am hid - - - ing,
Hiding, ev - er hid-ing, hid-ing, ev - er hid - ing,

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In the Secret of His Presence. Concluded.

No. 29. Shall This Life Be Ended?

B. F. S. B. F. Sims.

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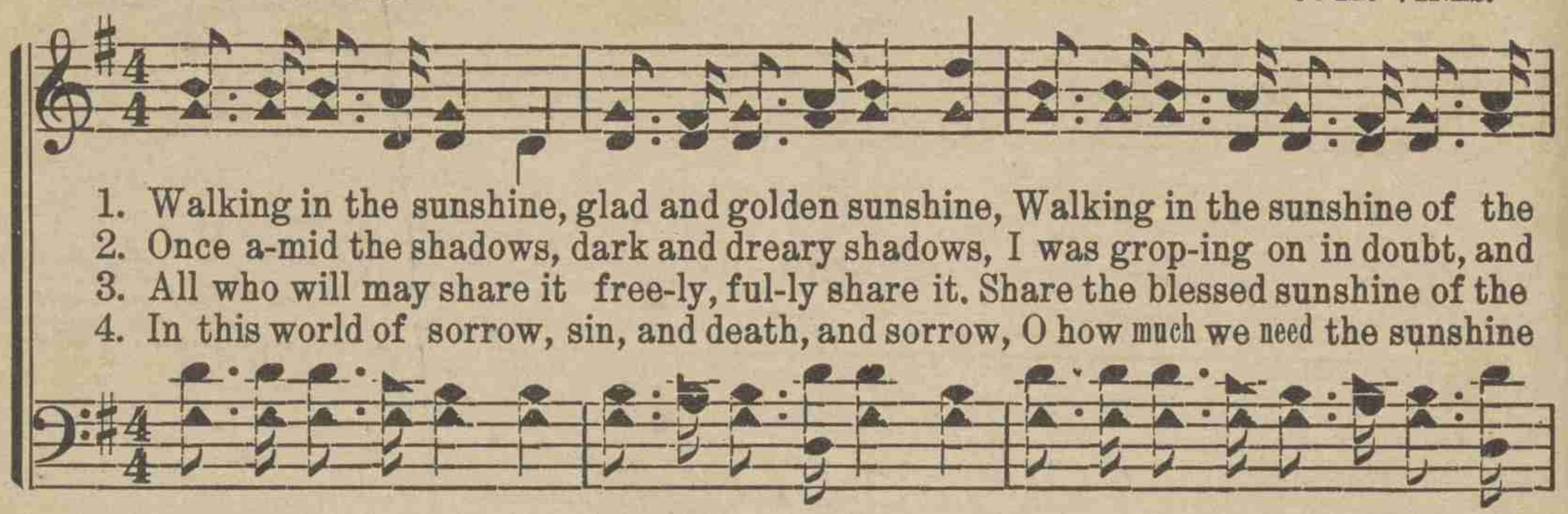
No. 30. In the Sunshine of His Love.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. M. VINES.

1. Walking in the sunshine, glad and golden sunshine, Walking in the sunshine of the
2. Once a-mid the shadows, dark and dreary shadows, I was grop-ing on in doubt, and
3. All who will may share it free-ly, ful-ly share it. Share the blessed sunshine of the
4. In this world of sorrow, sin, and death, and sorrow, O how much we need the sunshine



Sav-iour's love; Lighter grows each duty, brighter glows each beauty, Walking in the
sin, and gloom; As I stumbled blind-ly Je - sus called me kindly, Called me to the
Sav-iour's love; Come to Him be-liev-ing, pardon sweet re-ceiv-ing, Walk within the
of His love! Show it un - to oth - ers, treat-ing all as brothers, Draw them to the

REFRAIN.

sunshine of the Sav - iour's love.
sunshine of His bound-less love. Walking in the sunshine bright, walking in the
sunshine of His ho - ly love.
sunshine of the Sav - iour's love.

sunshine bright, Walking in the sun-shine of the Sav-iour's love; On His grace de-

pend-ing, to His word attending, Walking in the sun-shine of the Sav-iour's love.

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No. 34. I Should Be Happy.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. RAYMOMD W. DOSTER.

1. I should be hap-py ev-'ry day, And smile my pet-ty cares a-way,
2. O hap-py should I be al-way, Con-fid-ing, Lord, in thee each day;
3. O ver - y hap-py should I be, For friends have I to comfort me;

E'er praising Him for life and light, For guidance in the path of right.
Ex - tol-ling Thee e'er for the love Thou always sendeth from a-bove.
And Je - sus, kind and faithful Friend, Will shield me till my journey's end.

CHORUS.

O hap-py, hap-py, hap - py I should be, E'er hap-py, hap-py, hap - py be,
lab'ring bless-ed Lord for Thee, Con - fid - ing in Thee lab'ring, lab'ring, for Thee,
all the day, And prais - ing Thee for aye and aye.

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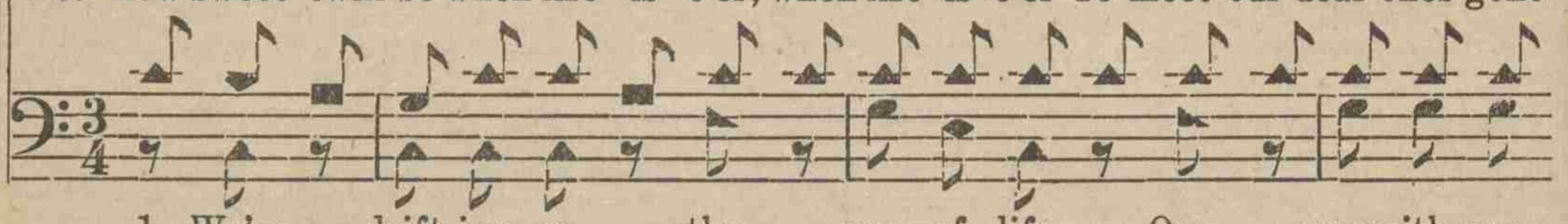
No. 35. We're Drifting Onward.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON J. M. VINES.

1. We're drift-ing on the sea of life, Our way with per-
2. Dark waves of sin a - round us roll, Great fear surrounds
3. How sweet 'twill be when life is o'er To meet our dear

1. We're drift-ing on the sea of life, the sea of life, Our way with per - ils dark,
2. Dark waves of sin a-round us roll, a-round us roll, Great fear surrounds each trou -
3. How sweet 'twill be when life is o'er, when life is o'er To meet our dear ones gone



1. We're drift-ing on the sea of life, Our way with per-
2. Dark waves of sin a - round us roll, Great fear surrounds
3. How sweet 'twill be when life is o'er To meet our dear

ils dark is rife; O shall we sink, in an - guish die,
each trou-bled soul; But Je - sus will we trust for aye,
ones gone be - fore; Where nev-er en - - ters pain or care,

with per - ils dark is rife; O shall we sink, in an-guish die, in an-guish die,
bled soul, each troubled soul; But Je - sus will we trust for aye, we'll trust for aye,
be-fore, who've gone before; Where nev-er en - ters, nev - er en - ters, pain or care,

ils dark is rife; O shall we sink, in an - guish die,
each trou-bled soul; But Je - sus will we trust for aye,
ones gone be - fore; Where nev - er en - ters pain or care,

While God, our Ref - - uge, e'er is nigh; Blest Je - sus, res -
And He will take our sins a - way; For - give us, Lord,
And gold - en crowns the an - gels wear; O bless us, Sav -

While God, our Ref-uge, God, our Ref - uge, e'er is nigh; Blest Je - sus, res - cue us,
And He will take our sins a - way, our sins a-way; For - give us, Lord, as we
And gold-en crowns the an-gels wear, the an-gels wear; O bless us, Saviour, with

While God, our Ref - uge, e'er is nigh; Blest Je - sus, res -
And He will take our sins a - way; For - give us, Lord,
And gold-en crowns the an - gels wear; O bless us, Sav -

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We're Drifting Onward. Concluded.

rit.

cue us to - day, O take us now from danger's way (its way).
as we for - give, O take us home with Thee to live (to live).
iour, with Thy love, And we shall gain a home a - bove (a-bove).

O res - cue us to - day, O take us now from danger's way, from danger's way.
for-give as we for-give, O take us home with Thee to live, with Thee to live.
Thy love, Thy precious love, And we shall gain a home a - bove, a home a - bove.

cue us to - day, O take us, take us now from danger's way.
as we for-give, O take us, take us home with Thee to live.
iour, with Thy love, And we shall gain a home, a home a - bove.

CHORUS.

We are drifting, drifting; drifting swiftly on,..... A - mid the pain and
yes, swiftly on,

toil and cares of life;..... O the Sav-iour e'er will be our faith-ful
and cares of life;

Guide,..... And will take us where there never com-eth strife.....
our faithful Guide, ne'er cometh strife.

rit.

No. 36. I Want to Meet My Mother There.

(Inscribed to my dear old mother.)

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. By request. A. R. HENDON.

Slow and with expression.

1. How I love my a - ged moth - er, Tongue of mine can nev - er tell;
2. Life's brief day is swift - ly pass - ing, Soon the night is com-ing on;
3. Truths that her dear life have taught me I have treas-ured all the while;

But ere - long we must be part - ed, There will be a sad fare - well.
And the scenes that now sur-round us From our vis - ion will be gone.
Pure her pre - cept and ex - am - ple, Sweet the glad - ness of her smile.

At the thought my long - ing spir - it Looks to heav - 'nly man-sions fair,
For the change let me be read - y, This I ask in fer - vent pray'r;
In that land we'll dwell to - geth - er, Ev - er free from toil and care,

And I whis - per, soft - ly whis - per, I shall meet my moth-er there.
And, tho' she may go be - fore me. I shall meet my moth-er there.
For I have the sweet as - sur - ance, I shall meet my moth-er there.

REFRAIN.

Yes, I'll meet.... my mother there,..... Yes, I'll meet.... my mother
Yes, I'll meet yes, o - ver there, Yes, I'll meet

A. R. Hendon, owner.

I Want to Meet My Mother There. Concluded.

there;..... Thro' the grace of my Re-deem-er, Faithful I will strive to
just o-ver there;

be, And I know in realms of glo-ry My dear moth-er I shall see.

No. 37. The Bible Tells Me of a Home.

MRS. J M. HUNTER. D. V. MOTE.

1. The Bi-ble tells me of a home Where all God's own shall go, Where sin and pain can
2. The cares of life surround me now, And oft the way seems drear, But gleaming thro' the
3. I'll forward press, and look above, With hopeful, trusting heart, For He who gave His
4. Of golden joys that wait me there, The half I can-not tell, But endless glo-ries

REFRAIN.

en-ter not, Where tears can nev-er flow.
mists of earth, The lights of heav'n ap-pear. My home, my sweet home, where all
life for me Will need-ed strength im-part.
I shall see, And with my loved ones dwell.

tri-als will be o'er! I want to see you in that home on Canaan's golden shore.

A. R. Hendon, owner.

No. 38. Like a Beautiful Rose.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. M. VINES.

1. In the gar - den of af - fec - tion, Like a rose, so sweet, so fair,
2. There no scorching blast can wither, There no cru - el frost can blight,
3. Thro' the grace of Christ our Saviour We will say, "Thy will be done;"

Bloomed a cherished lit - tle treasure, Scatt'ring gladness ev - 'ry-where;
But the flow - ers reach per-fec-tion In the fields of pure de - light;
He will com-fort us and guide us Till the shin-ing shore is won;

Like the rose, she drooped at ev'ning, Languised, faded, passed a-way,
Tho' our hearts are sad with longing, And our eyes are dim with tears,
There no cru - el sep - a - ra - tion, But e - ter - nal light and love—

But we know she's blooming brightly In the love - ly realms of day.
Faith can see the land of prom-ise "Far be-yond the flight of years."
Yes, the blossoms reach per-fec-tion In the Fa - ther's home a-bove.

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Like a Beautiful Rose. Concluded.

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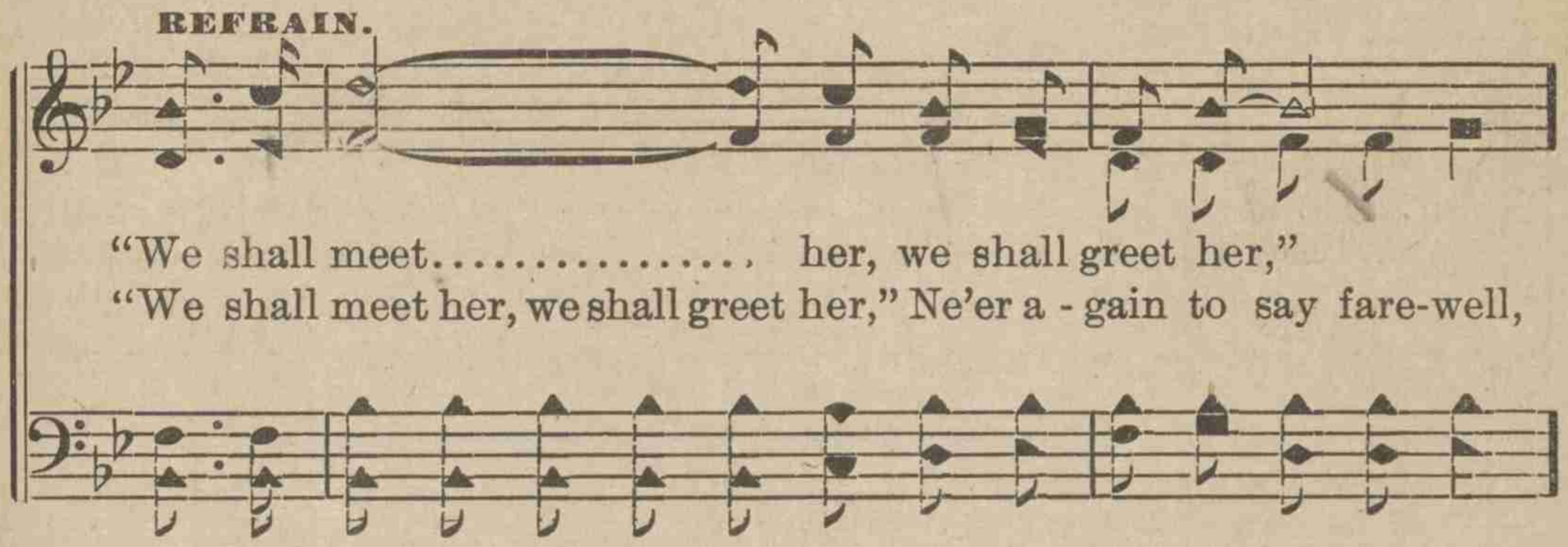

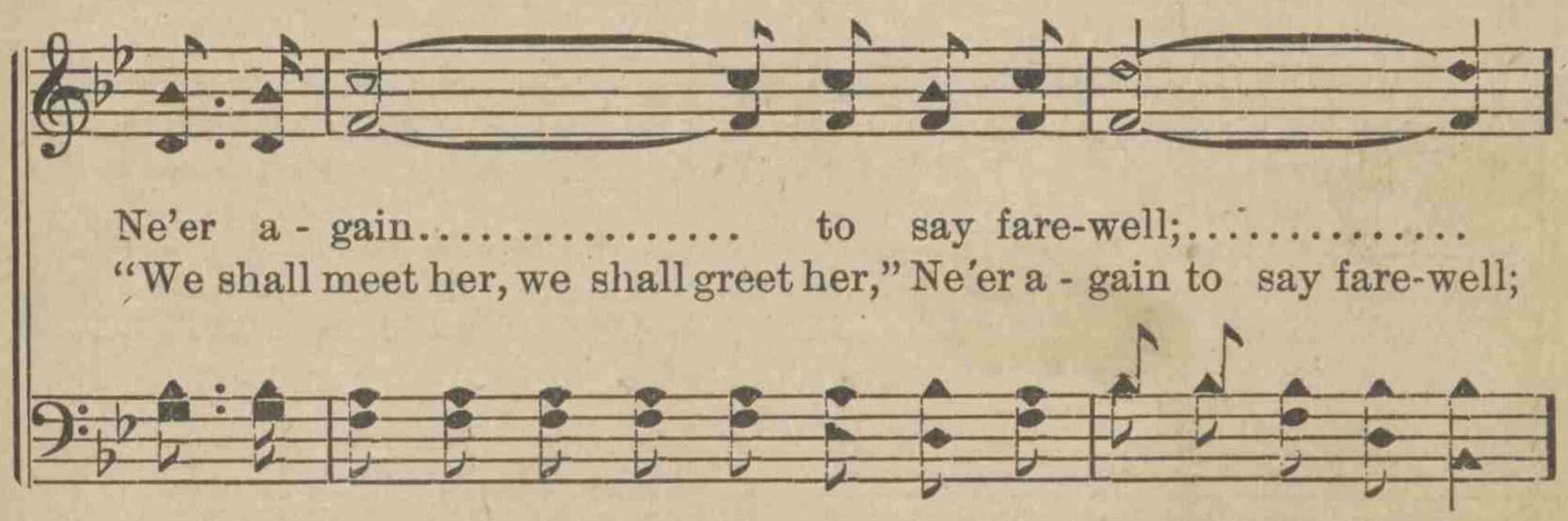

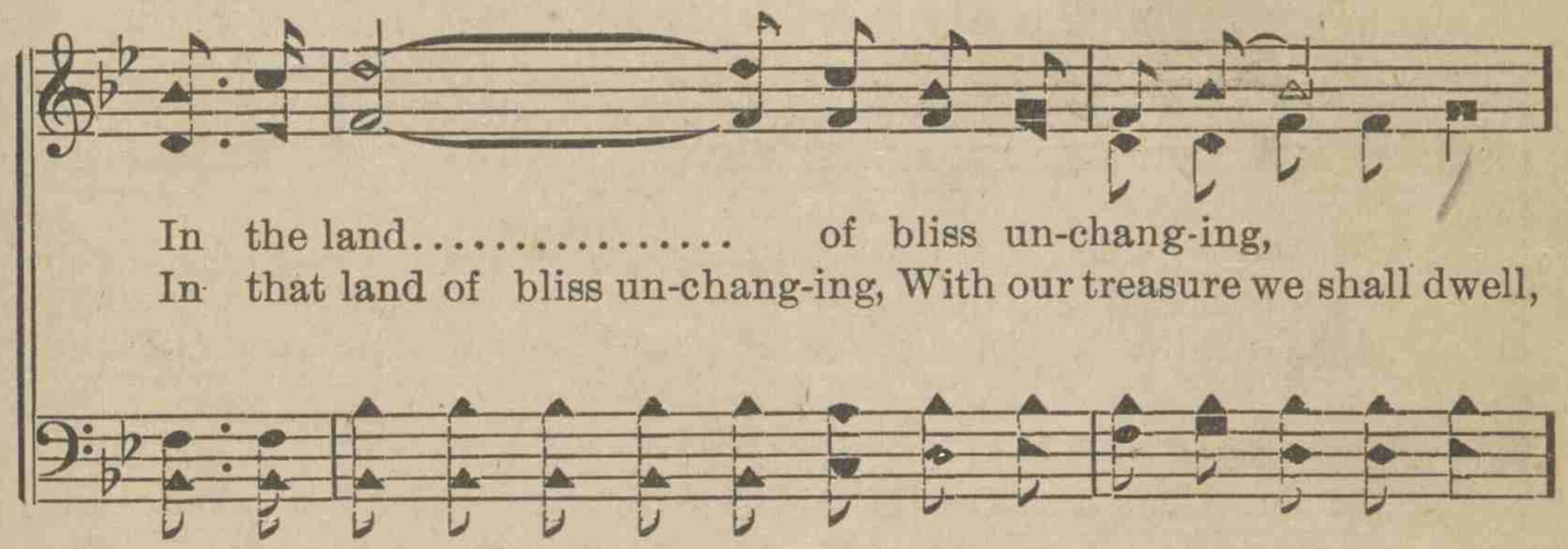

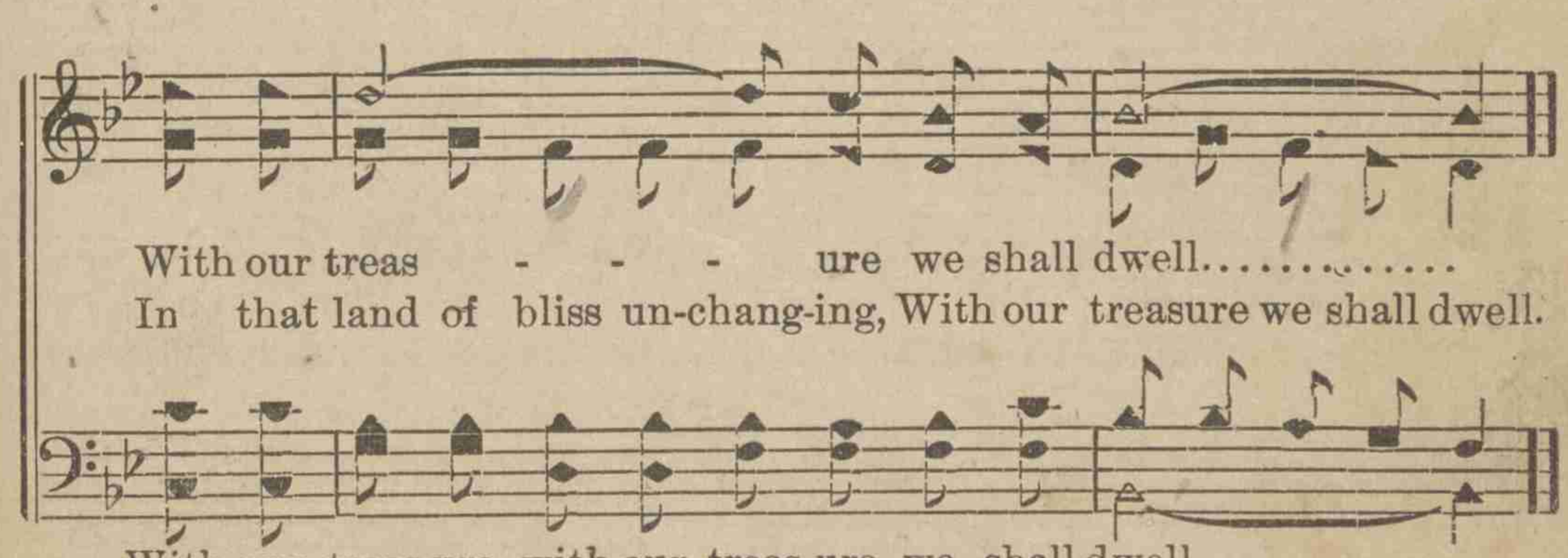

No. 39. Making Life Worth While.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. HENRY TAYLOR. Arr. by H. F. M.

1. Let us glad-ly live for Je - sus in this world be - low, Seek-ing e'er to do His bidding as we on-ward go; Striving to be true and use-ful, mak-ing life worth while, Thus we gain our Lord's approv-al and His lov - ing smile.
2. Time from us is quickly fly - ing, fill the hours with work, In the vineyard of the Master let us nev - er shirk; Faithful, faithful, is the watchword, making life worth while, Thus we gain our Lord's approv-al and His lov - ing smile.
3. Yon-der is the ho - ly cit - y, where no shad-ows fall, And with-in are ma-ny mansions, room enough for all; Looking forward to its glo-ries, make this life worth while, Thus we gain our Lord's approv-al and His lov - ing smile.

D. S.—Thus we gain our Lord's ap-prov-al and His lov - ing smile.

REFRAIN.

Make this life worth while, make this life worth while, Serving Him with ear - nest purpose, make this life worth while; Make this life worth while, make this life worth while;

Morris and Taylor, owners.

No. 40. We Shall Sit at Jesus' Feet.

E. E. REXFORD. J. T. BYNUM.

Not too fast.

1. By and by, beyond the riv - er, We shall wear an an - gel crown,
2. There shall sorrow vex us nev - er, There shall weeping never come,
3. Home for ev - 'ry child im-mor-tal, I shall reach you by and by,

And for - ev - er and for - ev - er, With the Lord of Light sit down;
There for - ev - er and for - ev - er, We shall be with Christ at home;
I shall en - ter at the por-tal Of the gate-way broad and high;

O the rapture that comes o'er me, With the tho't so grand and sweet,
Nev - er sigh-ing, nev - er sor-row, O the tho't is grand and sweet,
And I know, in that fair cit - y, Friends and kindred I shall meet,

There is rest beyond the riv - er, We shall meet at Je - sus' feet.
Nev - er care to bear or borrow, Sit - ting at the Saviour's feet.
And, O blessed tho't of rapture, Shall sit down at Je - sus' feet.

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No. 41. I Love My Redeemer.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.

1. O my blessed Re-deem-er and my Saviour art Thou, Hal-le - lu - jah! my
2. I a-dore Thee and bless Thee for Thy wonderful word, Hal-le - lu - jah! my
3. Thro' Thy love and Thy mercy from all sin I am free, Hal-le - lu - jah! my
4. When at last I shall en-ter Thy bright kingdom on high, Hal-le - lu - jah! my

Je - sus, how I love Thee just now! And I love Thee for wear-ing the rough
Je - sus, how I love Thee just now! For the mansions prepared for the re -
Je - sus, how I love Thee just now! For sal - va - tion so wondrous and for
Je - sus, how I love Thee just now! I shall sing with the an - gels thro' the

thorns on Thy brow, Hal - le - lu - jah! my Je - sus, how I love Thee just now!
deemed of the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! my Je - sus, how I love Thee just now!
dy - ing for me, Hal - le - lu - jah! my Je - sus, how I love Thee just now!
sweet by and by, Hal - le - lu - jah! my Je - sus, how I love Thee just now!

CHORUS.

Hal-le - lu-jah! how I love Thee, and I shall un - til death, Hal-le - lu - jah! I will

praise Thee while Thou lendest me breath, And I'll say when the death-dew shall lie

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I Love My Redeemer. Concluded.

cold on my brow; "Hal-le - lu - jah! my Re-deem-er, how I love Thee just now!"

No. 42. The Bleeding Lamb.

REV. J. J. SMITH. Arr. H. F. M. By per.

1. When none was found to ran-som me, He was found wor-thy; To set a
2. To take the book and loose the seal, He was found wor-thy; To bruise the
3. To bridge the gulf 'twixt man and God, He was found wor-thy, And save the
4. To o - pen wide the gate of heav'n, He was found wor-thy; To Him all

CHORUS.

world of sin-ners free, He was found wor-thy.
head that bruised His heel, He was found wor-thy. O, the bleeding Lamb!
sin - ner by His blood, He was found wor-thy.
maj - es - ty be giv'n, He was found wor-thy.

O, the bleeding Lamb! O, the bleeding Lamb! He was found worthy.

No. 43. Let Us Go to Jesus.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. RAYMOND W. DOSTER.

1. Let us go to Je - sus with our ev - 'ry woe, He will com-fort
2. Let us go to Je - sus, tho' our sins are great, Cast them all be -
3. Let us go to Je - sus, trusting in His love, Plead-ing for an

give us, mer - cy to us show; When our hearts are burdened naught can
fore Him ere it is too late; He will cleanse our souls and make them
en-trance to the land a - bove; Working, watching, pray-ing till we

bring re - lief, But the bless-ed promise that He'll share our grief.
pure and white, Fair - er than the lil-ies guard-ed by His might.
hear the call, That is sure - ly coming, com - ing to us all.

D. S.—*He will sweet-ly, gen - tly wel-come us to - day.*

CHORUS.

Let us go to Je - sus, Let us go.....
Let us go to Je-sus, let us go to Je-sus, Let us go to
..... to Je - sus, Seek-ing for that peaceful home just o'er the way.
Je - sus, let us go to Je-sus,

C. M. Doster, owner.

No. 44. That Beautiful Home.

Arr. by Mrs. J. M. H. HAMP ROBERTS.

1. I'm long-ing to go to that heav-en - ly home, That beau-ti-ful cit - y of light, Whose gates are of pearl and whose streets are of gold,
2. Those beau-ti-ful mansions I'm longing to share, Their glo-ry has nev - er been told; And all who are faith-ful to Je - sus while here,
3. I'll la - bor to - day for my Saviour and King, And trust in His measureless grace; He'll bid me ere long to come home to my crown,
4. I want you to meet me in that blessed home, Where friends shall be sev-ered no more; There "saints of all a - ges" to - geth-er shall dwell,

REFRAIN.

With nev - er a shad-ow of night.
Shall sure-ly those mansions be - hold. How sweet, O how sweet in that
And take with the ransomed a place.
And tri - als and troubles be o'er.

beau-ti - ful home, From sin and from sorrow set free, To join in the

anthems of all the redeemed, And ev-er with loved ones to be.

Hamp Roberts, owner.

No. 45. Look Above.

KATHARYN BACON. J. M. VINES.

1. Though life's way is dark and wild, Look a-bove, look a-bove; God will
2. Why in darkness lon - ger grope? Look a-bove, look a-bove; Grasp the
3. Hope - ful be, though sore oppressed, Look a-bove, look a-bove; Per - fect

not forsake His child, Look a-bove, look a-bove! Look a-bove these scenes of night
sinner's on - ly hope, Look a-bove, look a-bove! Look a-bove, and trust, and pray,
faith will bring sweet rest, Look a-bove, look a-bove! Look a-bove all earthly care

To the land so fair and bright, Where the Lamb of God's the light, Look a -
Yield to Christ with-out de - lay, He will par - don you to - day, Look a -
To the home you soon shall share, And the bliss a - wait - ing there, Look a -

REFRAIN.

bove, look above! Look a - bove,..... O look a - bove!..... To the
Look a-bove, yes, look a-bove!

land..... of peace and love;..... Though dark clouds and storms arise,
To the land of peace and love;

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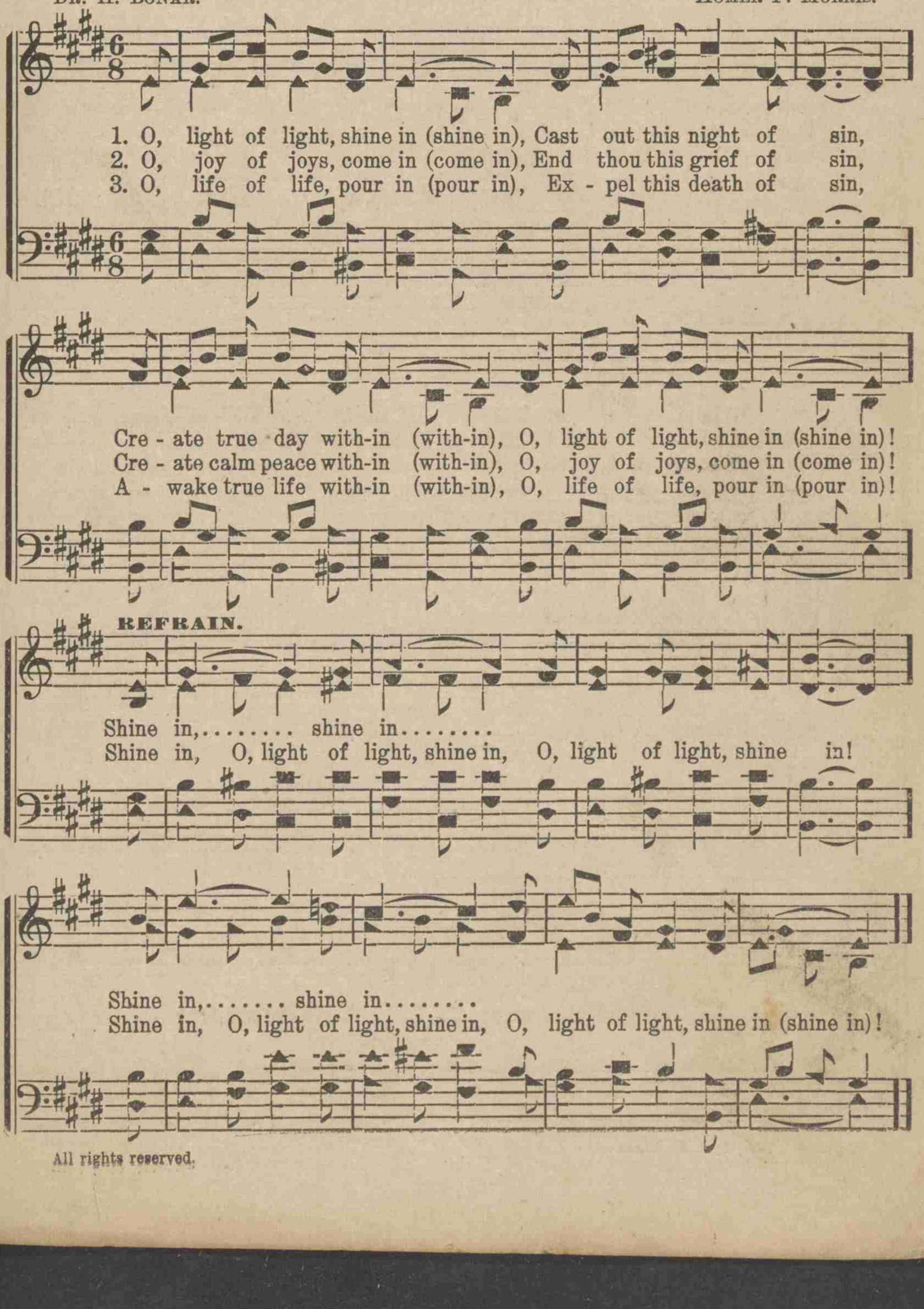
Look Above. Concluded.

No. 46. O, Light of Light!

DR. H. BONAR. HOMER F. MORRIS.



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No. 47. Room Among the Angels.

Theme suggested from the last and dying words of a little girl while speaking to her mother.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.

1. Is there room..... a-mong the angels ('mong the an-gels) For a
2. Moth-er, will..... they love me fondly (love me fond-ly), As I
3. O I hear.. ..... the an - gels singing (an - gels sing-ing) O - ver
4. Weep not for..... me, dear-est mother (dear-est mother), When in

child..... of Je-sus' love (of Je-sus' love)? Will they take..... your on - ly
of - ten hear you say (I hear you say)? Shall I find..... a home in
on..... that peaceful shore (that peaceful shore), Soon they'll come.... and guide me
death.... I gen-tly sleep (I gently sleep), For the an - gels watch be-

darling (on - ly darling) To that hap - py land a-bove (that land above)?
heaven (home in heaven) When from earth.... I've gone a-way (I've gone away)?
homeward (guide me homeward), Where my friends... have gone before (have gone before).
side me (watch beside me) And your dar - ling one will keep (your darling keep).

CHORUS.

Tell me moth - - er, dar - ling moth-er (dar-ling moth-er), Will the

gates.... be o - pen there (be open there)? Shall I reach.... that home of

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Room Among the Angels. Concluded.

No. 48. Speak Just a Word Now For Jesus.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

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No. 49. Christmas Praises.

MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT. J. M. VINES.

1. Ring the bells, for years a - go, One bless-ed Christmas morn, In a man-ger, far a - way, The sweet Christ Child was born, Saviour of the
2. Suf - fer - ing for all mankind, He died up-on the cross, E'en tho' pass-ing from our sight, He deemed it not a loss, But a prom-ise
3. Let us ev - 'ry Christmas day, Re - joic-ing, praises sing, That our Fa - ther sent His Son To sweet sal - va-tion bring; Let us teach man-

souls of men, This Holy one should be; Trust, then, in His saving love That
of the life, That shall here-aft-er be; If we trust and fol-low Him That
kind His love And His redeeming grace; Bid them heed His blest commands That

REFRAIN.

He from sin may free. Ring, ring the bells, the joyful Christmas bells, Ring,
ring, ring the bells, the Ho - ly Child a-dore; Ring, ring the bells, the

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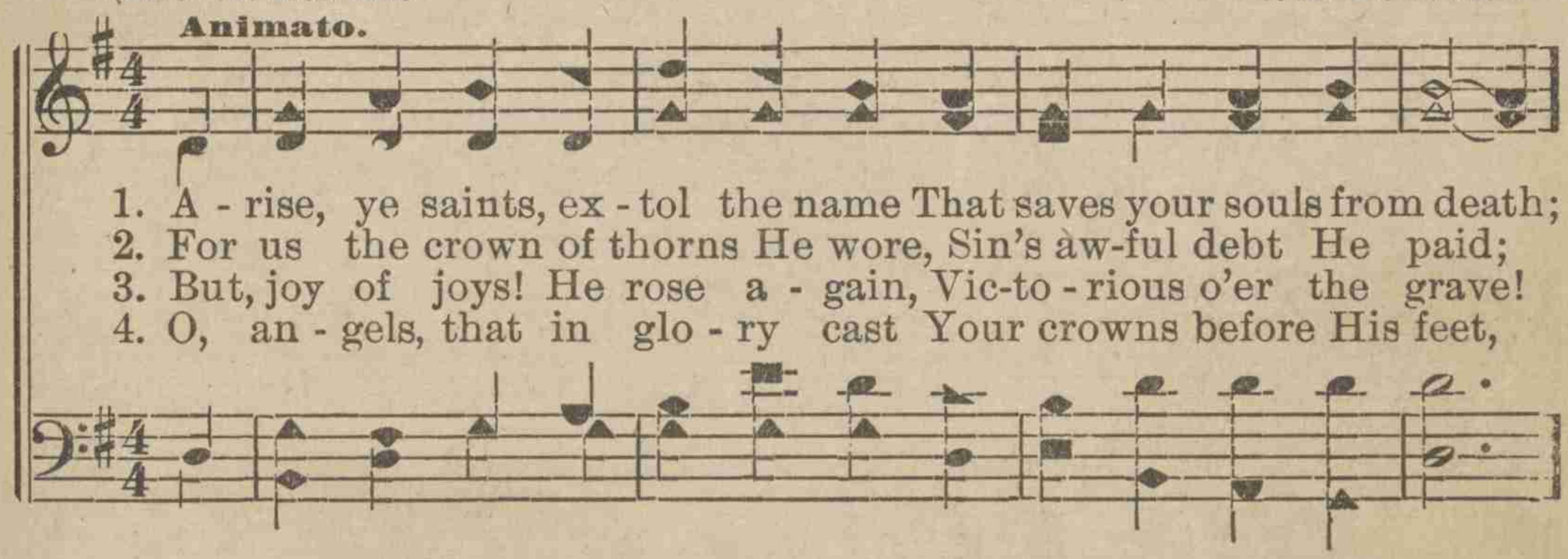
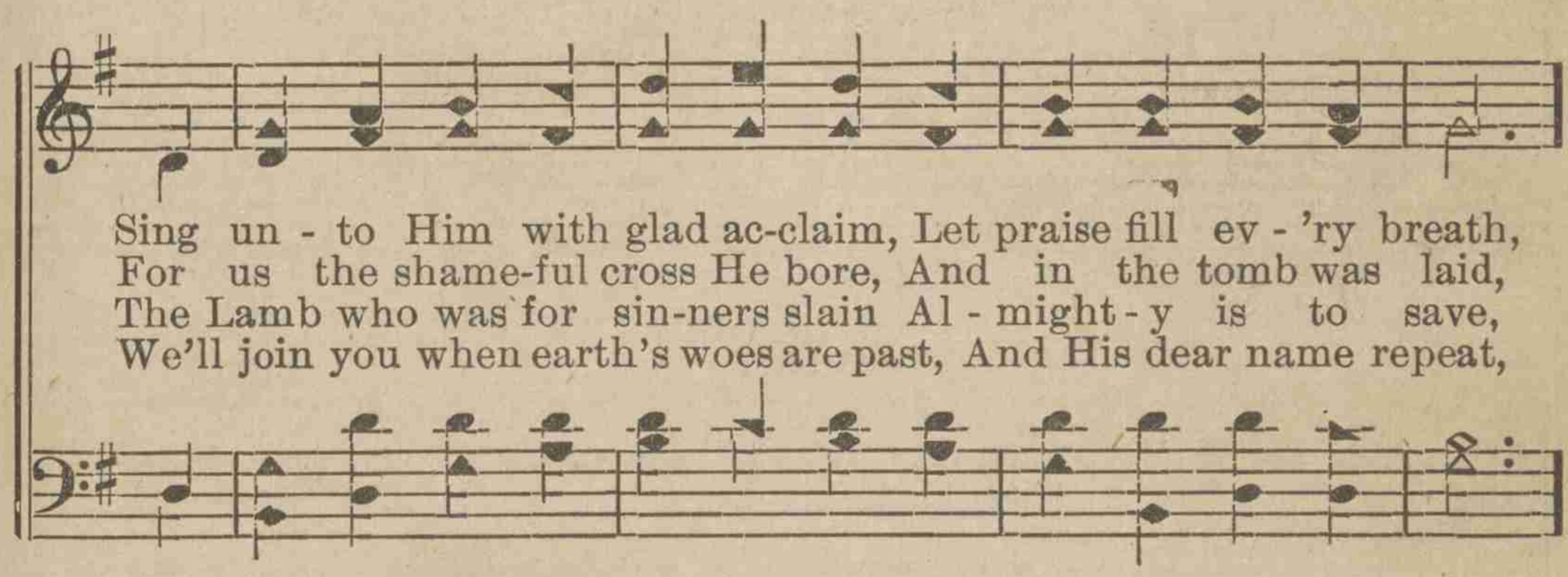
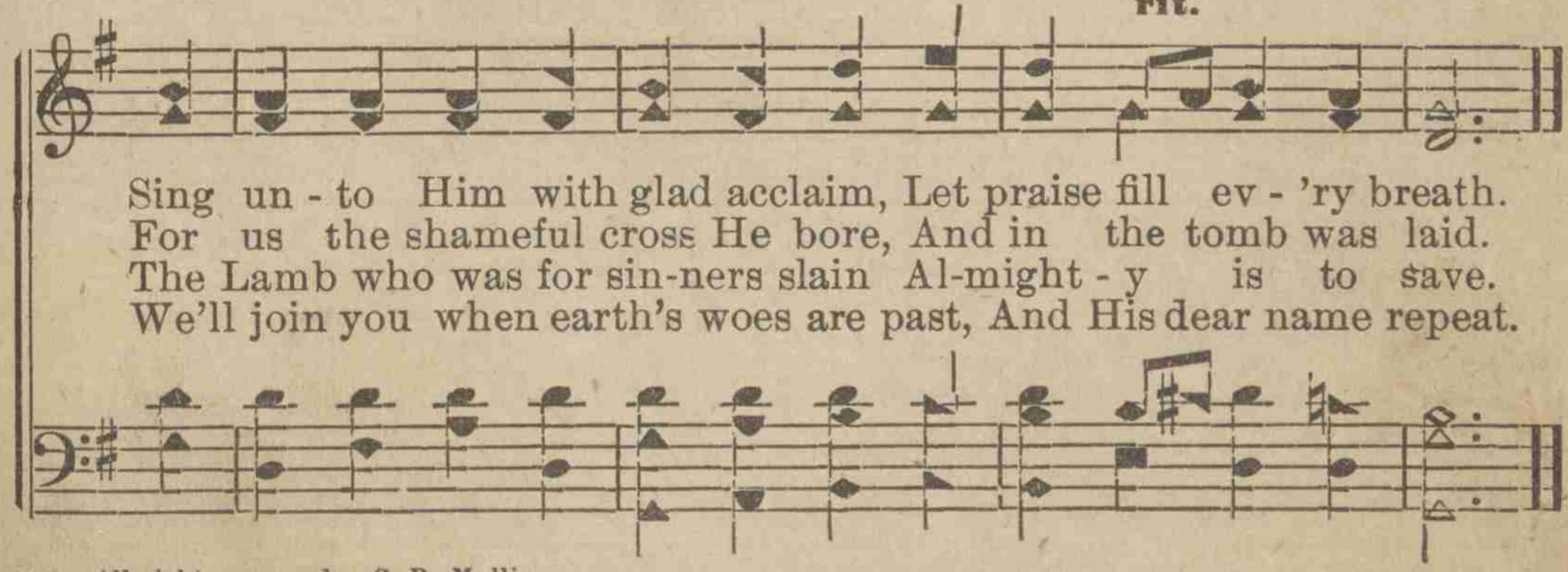
Christmas Praises. Concluded.

No. 50. Arise, Ye Saints.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. C. R. MULLINS.







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No. 51. We'll Be United By and By.

(Respectfully dedicated to Prof H F. Morris)

B. F. S. B. F Sims. Har. by H F. M.

1. O how sad to part with loved ones, O how much of grief we bear,
2. Here the home-ties oft are brok-en, Here is left the va-cant chair,
3. O how sweet the tho't to pon-der, O the day. sweet, hap-py day,
4. O how sweet will be the meet-ing When we cease on earth to roam,
5. There'll be shouting, there'll be sing-ing When be-fore the King we meet;

But in the bright land of glo-ry We shall be u-nit-ed there.
But in heav-en we shall meet them, There will be no part-ing there.
When we all shall meet up yon-der, And shall ev-er with them stay.
What a hap-py, hap-py greet-ing When we all are safe at home!
O to hear the mu-sic ring-ing When we meet at Je-sus' feet!

REFRAIN.

We'll be u-nit-ed by and by,..... In heav'n a-bove. ....
We'll be u-nit-ed by and by, by and by, In heav'n a-
.... where all is love; ..... We'll part no more ..... on that blest
bove, where all is love; We'll part no more
shore,..... We'll be u-nit-ed by and by.
that blest shore, We'll be u-nit-ed, yes, by and by.

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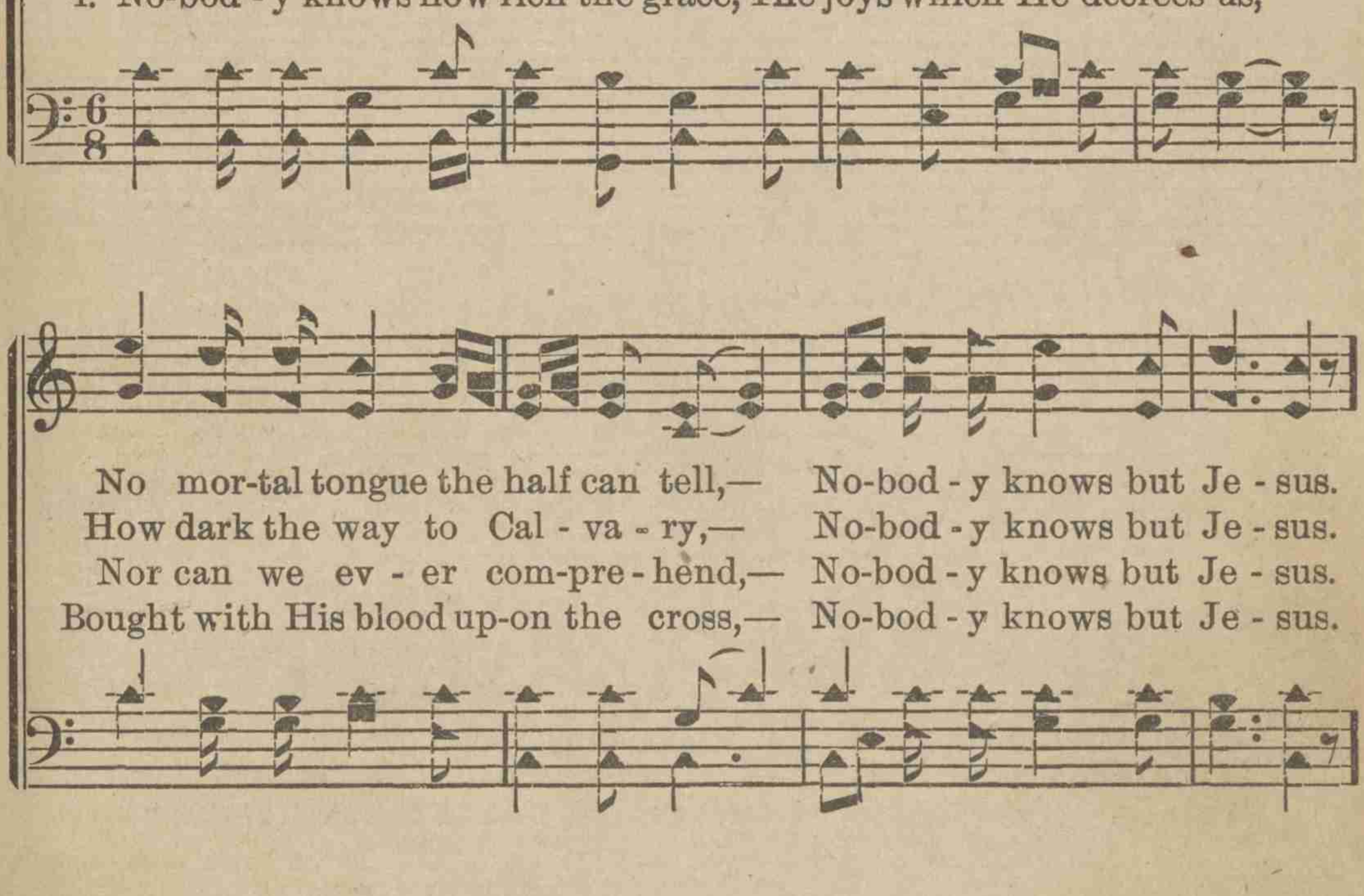
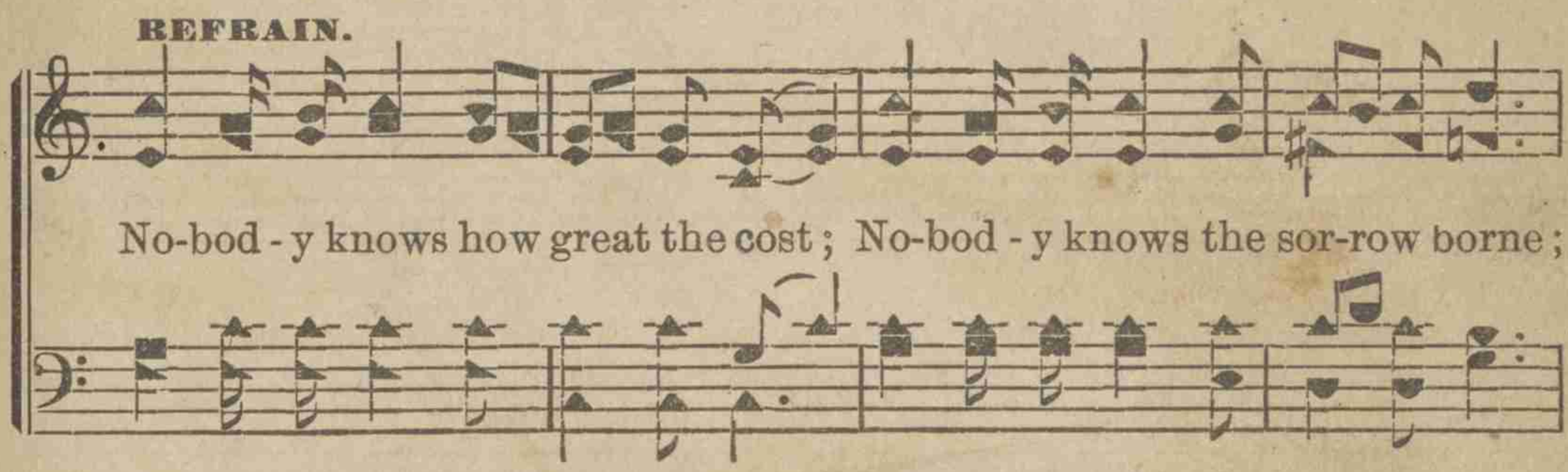
No. 52. Nobody Knows But Jesus.

G. W. LYON. HOMER F. MORRIS.

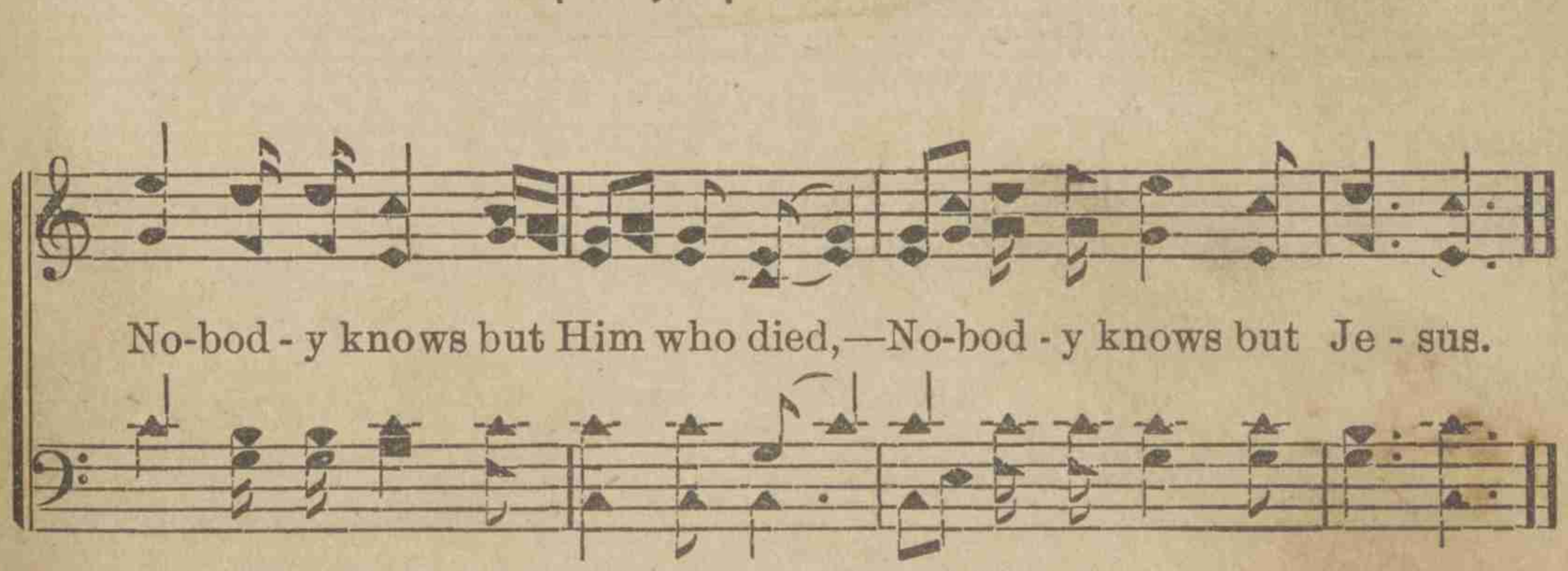
1. No-bod - y knows the depth of love Of Him whose eye e'er sees us,
2. No-bod - y knows the pains He bore, By which from sin He frees us;
3. No-bod - y knows the wondrous pow'r That heals the soul's diseas-es.
4. No-bod - y knows how rich the grace, The joys which He decrees us,



No mor-tal tongue the half can tell,— No-bod - y knows but Je - sus.
How dark the way to Cal - va - ry,— No-bod - y knows but Je - sus.
Nor can we ev - er com-pre - hend,— No-bod - y knows but Je - sus.
Bought with His blood up-on the cross,— No-bod - y knows but Je - sus.



No-bod - y knows how great the cost; No-bod - y knows the sor-row borne;



No-bod - y knows but Him who died,—No-bod - y knows but Je - sus.

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No. 53. There Will Be No Death.

"In the way of righteousness is life, in the pathway thereof there is no death."—PROV. 12: 28.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. RAYMOND W. DOSTER.

1. There will be no death in the beau-ti - ful val - ley, In that E - den blooming with flow - ers so fair; Where the peace-ful bells, like sweet mu - sic, are chim - ing,
2. There will be no death for the righteous and faithful, But sweet life e-ter-nal their por - tion shall be; O what joy to live in His glo - ri - ous pres - ence,
3. There will be no death in the pathway that's shining, With the Saviour's love e'er so pre - cious and true; O His life He gave as a ran - som for sin - ners,

CHORUS.

And the an - gels gay - ly are chant - ing there. There will be no death,..... There will be no death for the
Where from anguish we shall for - ev - er be free.
And blest peace we'll gain when earth's journey is thro'. There will be no death up there, no death, There will be no death up there, no death,

sin - cere - ly righteous, There will be no death,..... There will
There will be no death up there, no death, There will

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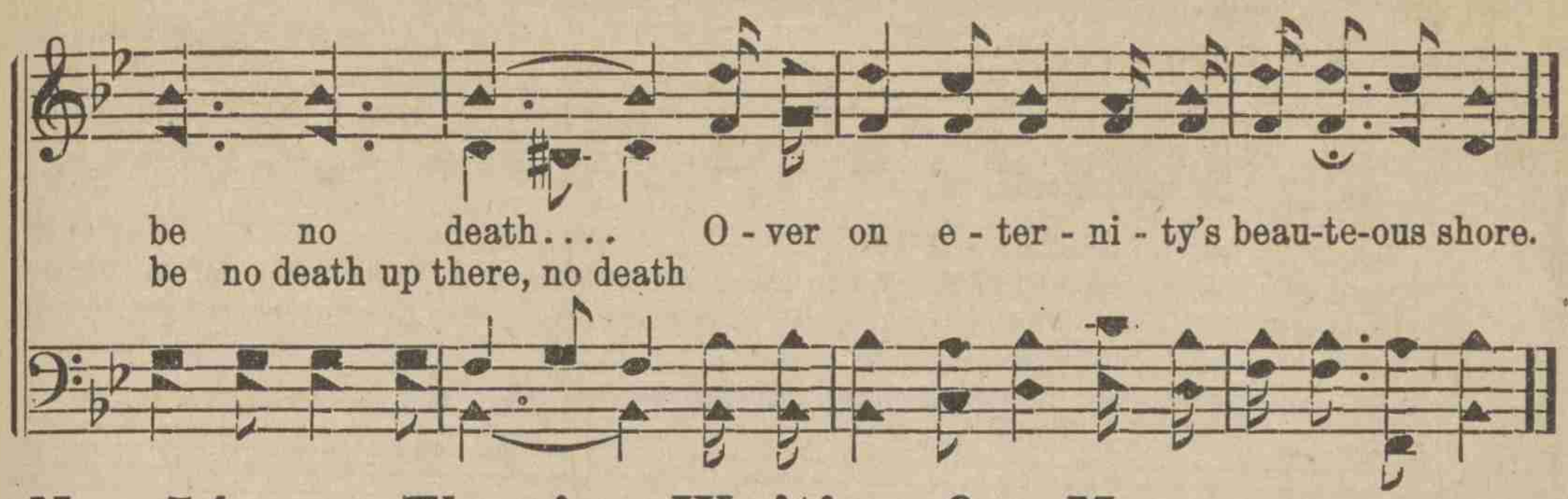
There Will Be No Death. Concluded.



No. 54. They're Waiting for Me.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. R. HENDON.

A. R. Hendon, owner.

No. 55. Come and Follow Christ.

ROBERT T. DANIEL. A. R. HENDON.

1. Lord, in hum - ble, sweet sub - mis - sion..... Here we
2. Is there here a weep - ing Ma - ry,..... Wait - ing
3. Welcome, all ye friends of Je - sus,..... Wel-come

1. Lord, in hum-ble, sweet sub-mis-sion, sweet sub - mis - sion,

meet to fol - low Thee, Trust-ing in Thy great sal-
near the Sav - iour's tomb? Heav-y lad - en, sick, and
to His Church be - low; Ven-ture whol-ly on the
Here we meet to follow Thee, to fol - low Thee; Trust-ing in Thy great sal -

va - tion,..... Which a - lone can make us free.
wea-ry,..... Cry - ing, "O that I could come."
Sav - iour,..... Come, and with His peo - ple go.
va-tion, great sal-va-tion, Which alone can make us free, can make us free.

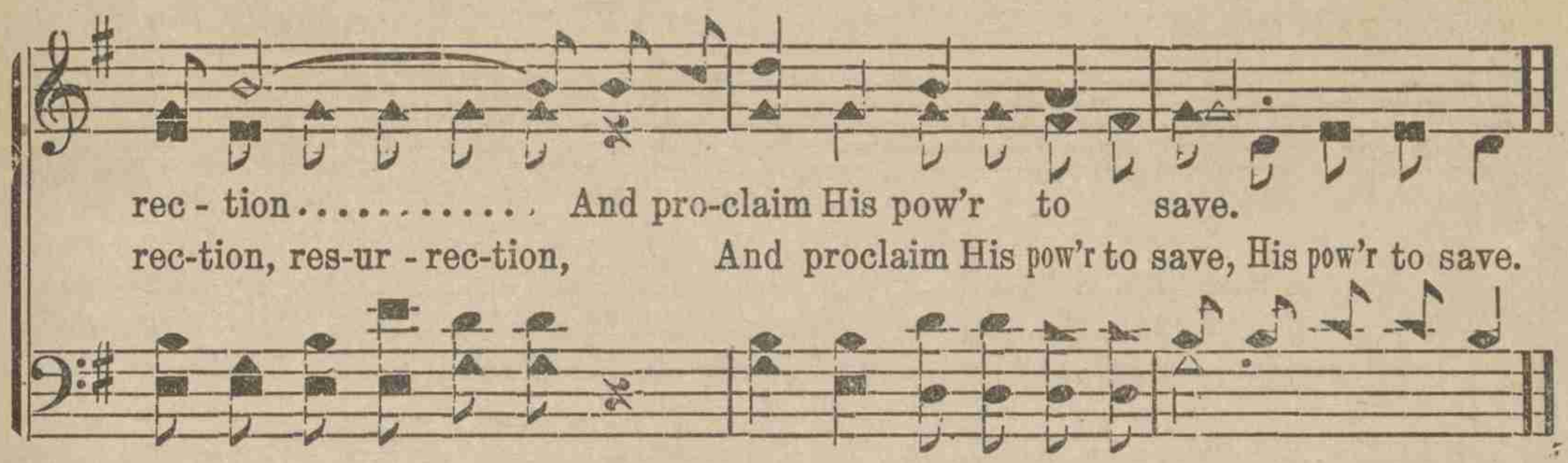
REFRAIN.

Come, ye chil - dren of the king - dom,..... Fol - low
Come, ye chil-dren of the king - dom, of the king-dom,

Him be - neath the waves; Rise and show His res - ur -
Fol-low Him beneath the waves, beneath the waves; Rise and show His res-ur -

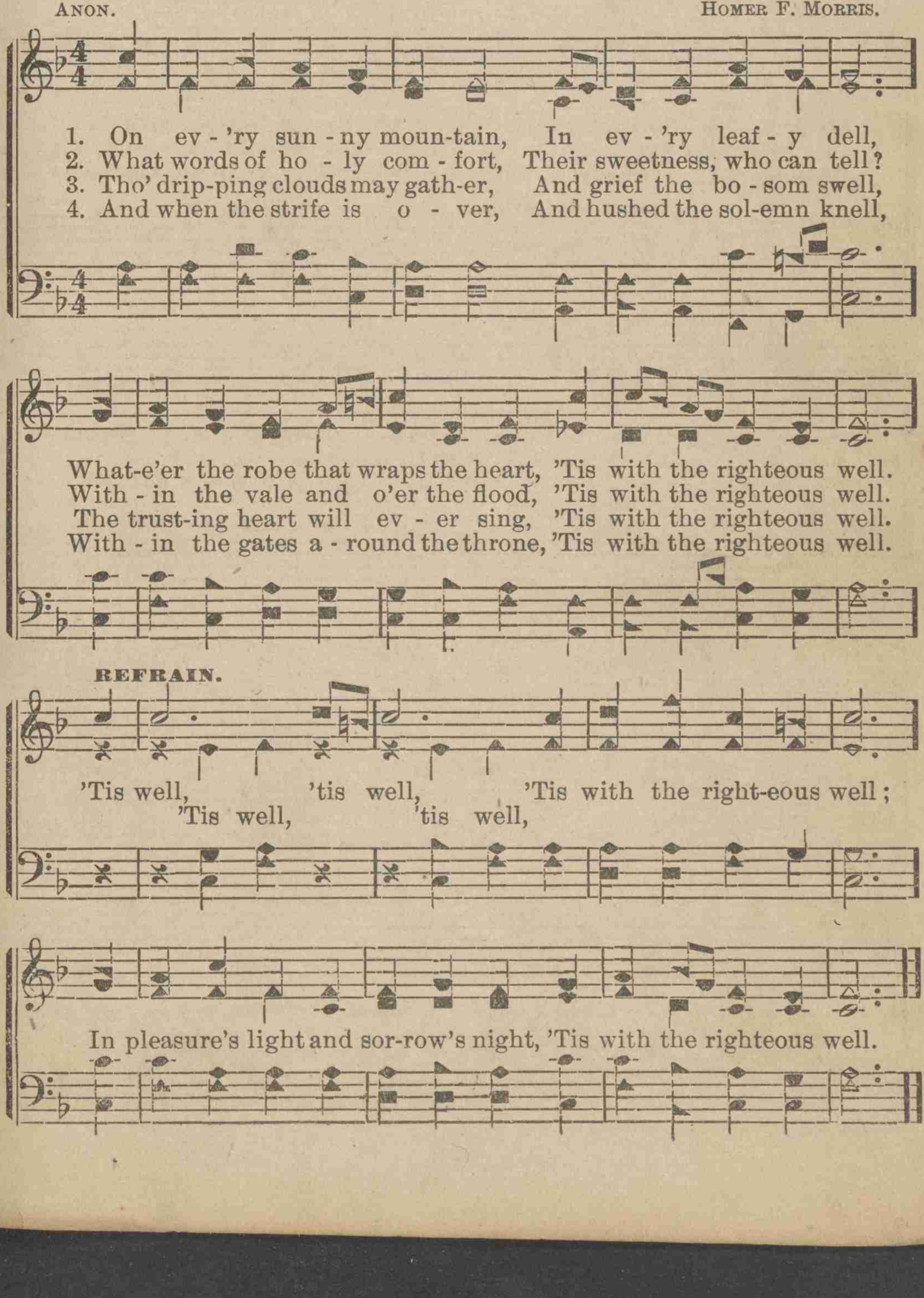
A. R Hendon

Come and Follow Christ. Concluded.



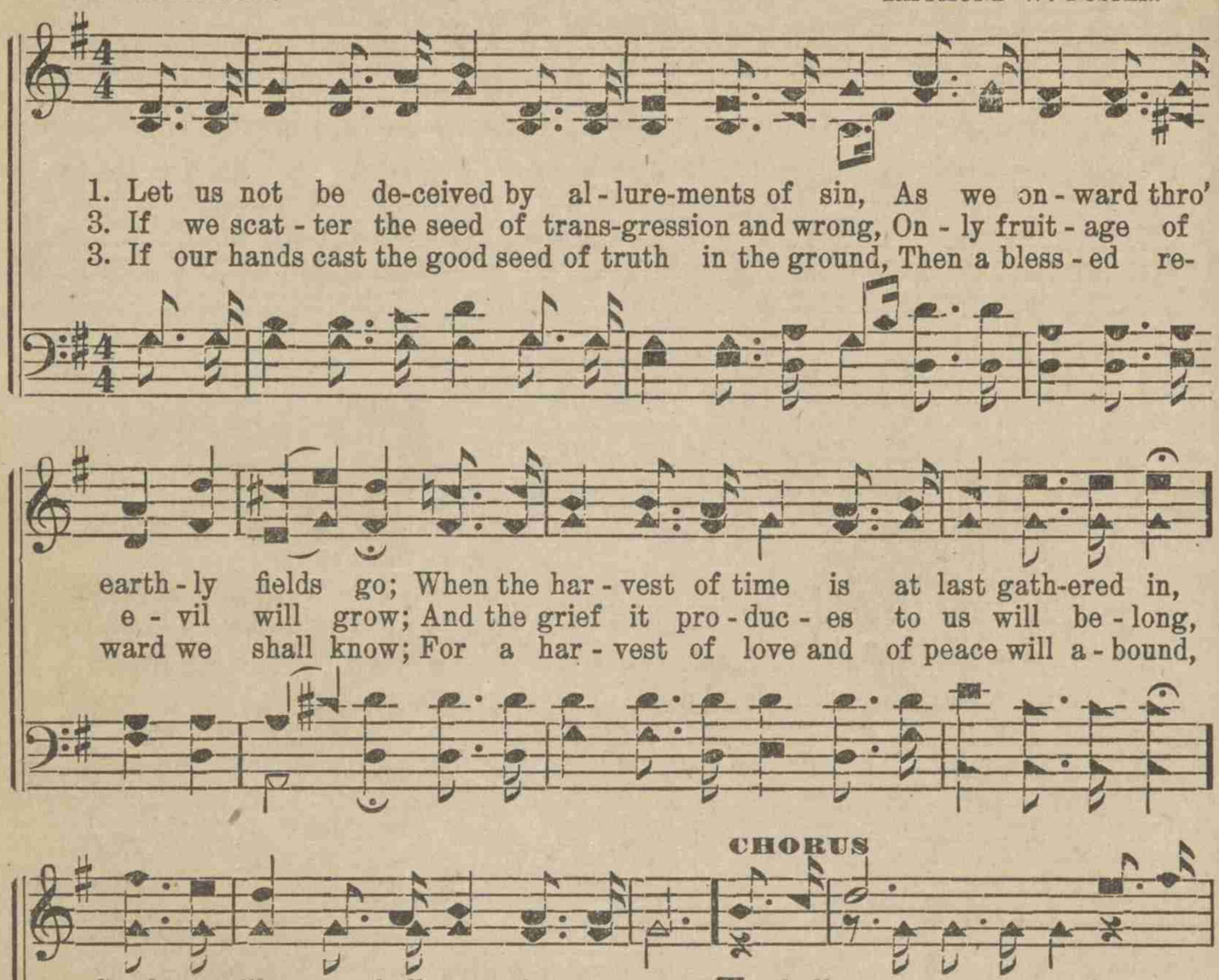
No. 56. 'Tis With the Righteous Well.

ANON. HOMER F. MORRIS.



No. 57. We Shall Reap What We Sow.

JENNIE WILSON. RAYMOND W. DOSTER.



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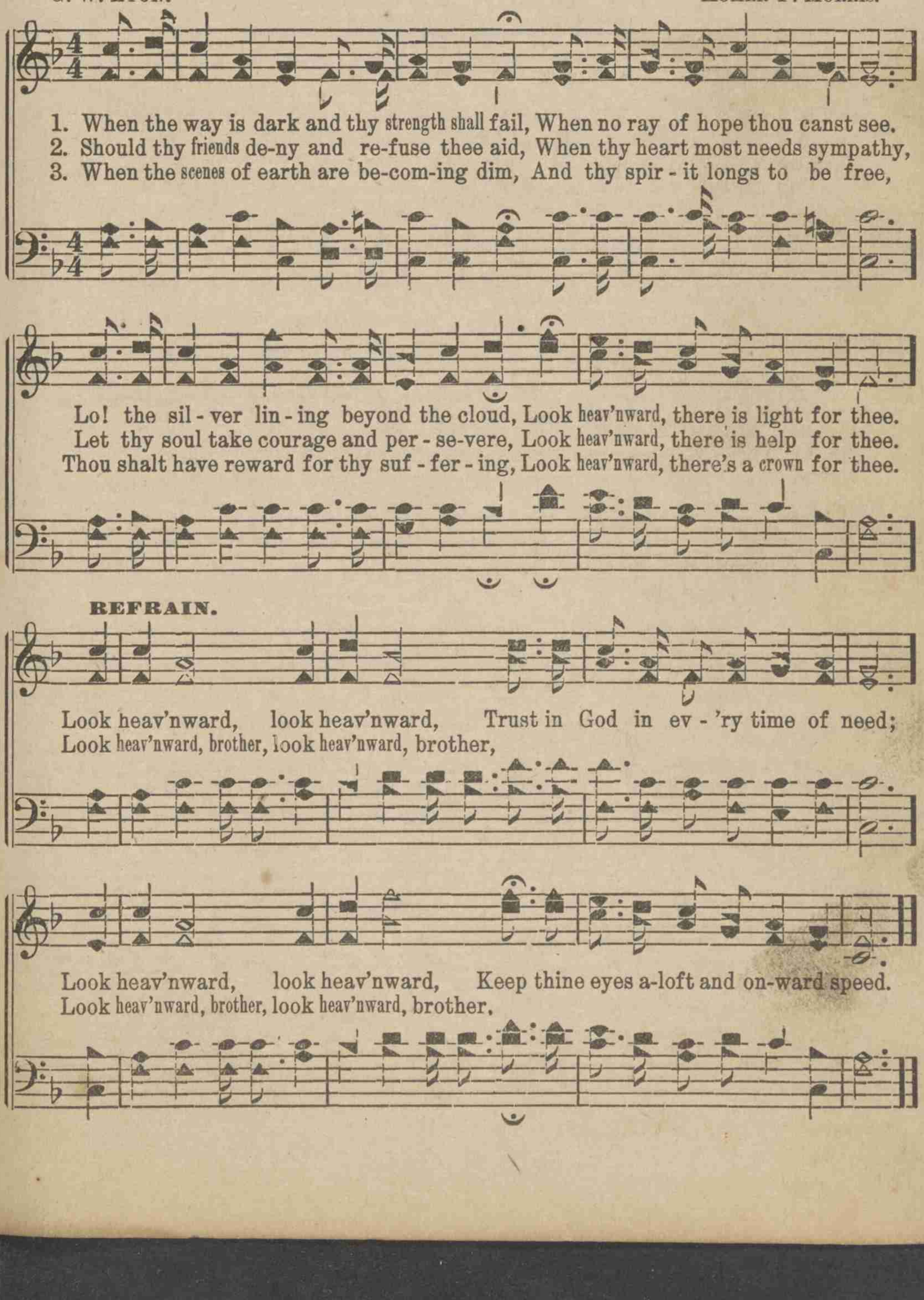
We Shall Reap What We Sow. Concluded.

No. 58. Look Heavenward.

G. W. LYON. HOMER F. MORRIS.



No. 59. O Come to Jesus and Be Saved.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. F. N. BROWN.

1. Now cease your wand'ring, sin - ful one, for aye, O come to Je -
2. Re - mem - ber time is swift - ly pass-ing by, O come to Je -
3. If you would sure-ly gain sweet rest at last, O come to Je -
4. His great sal - va - tion e'er is free for all, O come to Je -

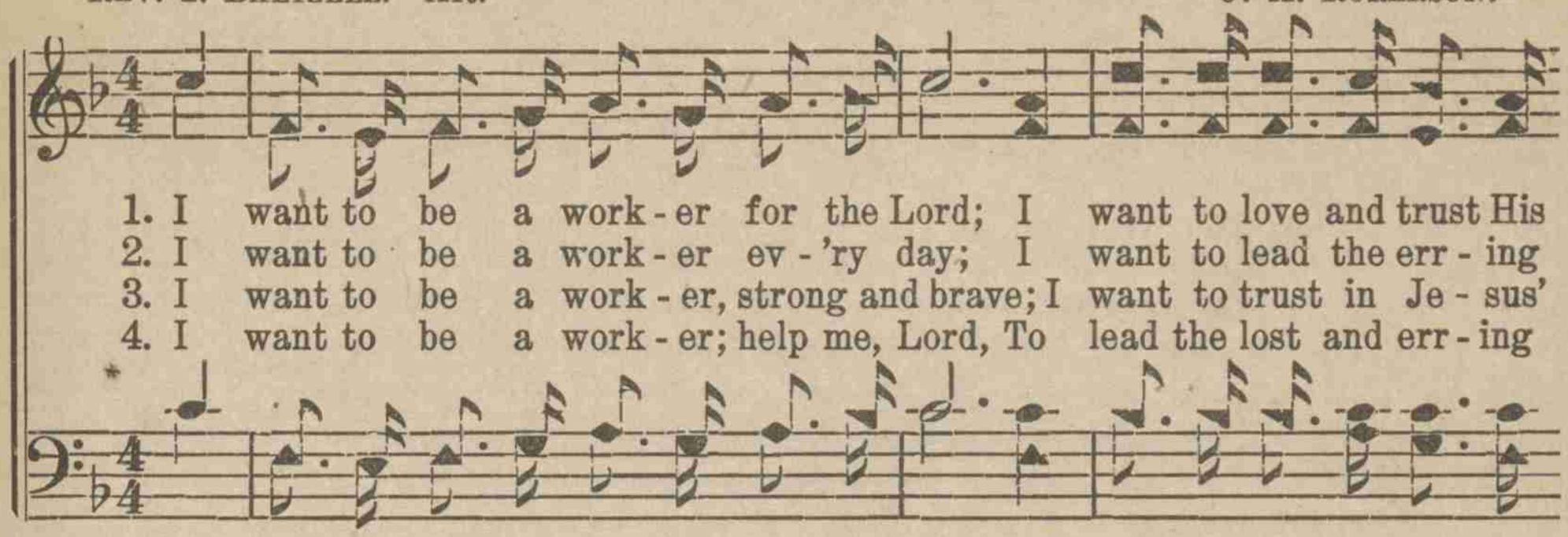
sus and be saved; His pre - cious blood can wash your guilt a - way,
sus and be saved; No more dis - tain the sol-emn, warn-ing cry,
sus and be saved; Be nev - er by a cru - el doubt o'er-cast,
sus and be saved; Be read - y when the an - gel death shall call,

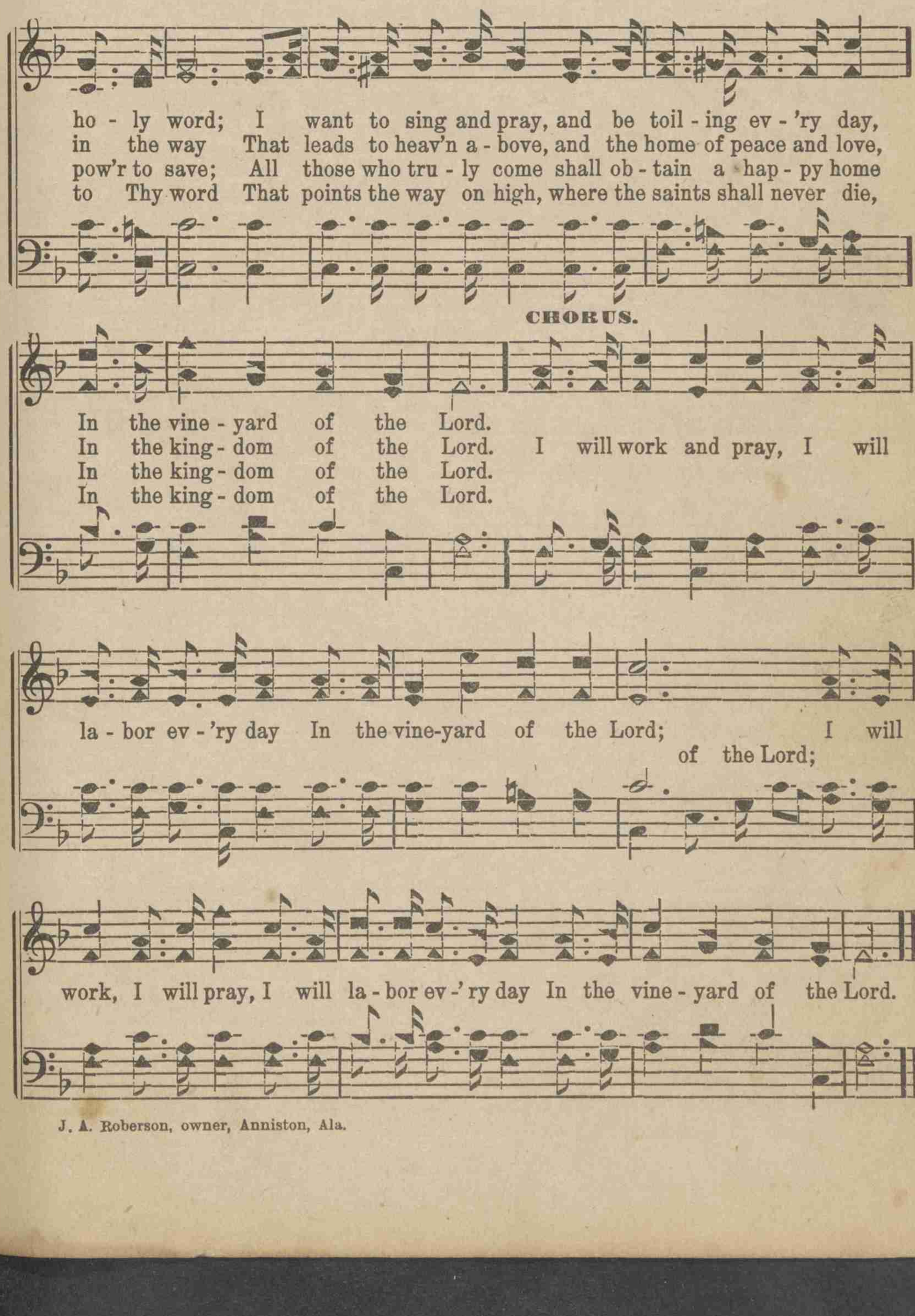
REFRAIN.

O come to Je - sus and be saved. Our lives to heaven's no - ble
King we owe, O come to Je - sus and be saved, His blood for
all on Calv'ry's mount did flow, O come to Je - sus and be saved.

No. 60. I Want To Be a Worker.

REV. I. BALTZELL. Alt. J. A. RORERSON.





J. A. Roberson, owner, Anniston, Ala.

No. 61. We Are Trusting in the Saviour.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.

1. We are dai-ly march-ing on-ward toward the promised land, Trust-ing in the
2. Though the clouds of sorrow o'er us roll, we'll still press on, Trust-ing in the
3. O the jour-ney bright-er grows and soon at home we'll be, Trust-ing in the

Sav-iour all the way (yes, all the way); Sing-ing of His love and heeding
Sav-iour all the way (yes, all the way); By and by for us a bright and
Sav-iour all the way (yes, all the way); With the hap-py ran-somed band to

ev'ry blest command, Trust-ing in the Sav-iour all the way (yes, all the way).
glorious day will dawn, Trust-ing in the Sav-iour all the way (yes, all the way).
spend e - ter - ni - ty, Trust-ing in the Sav-iour all the way (yes, all the way).

CHORUS.

We are trust - - ing, we are trust - - ing, Trusting in His love and
We are trusting in the Saviour, We are trusting in the Saviour,

mer-cy ev - 'ry day,..... We are trust - - ing, we are
yes, ev-'ry day, We are trusting in the Saviour, We are

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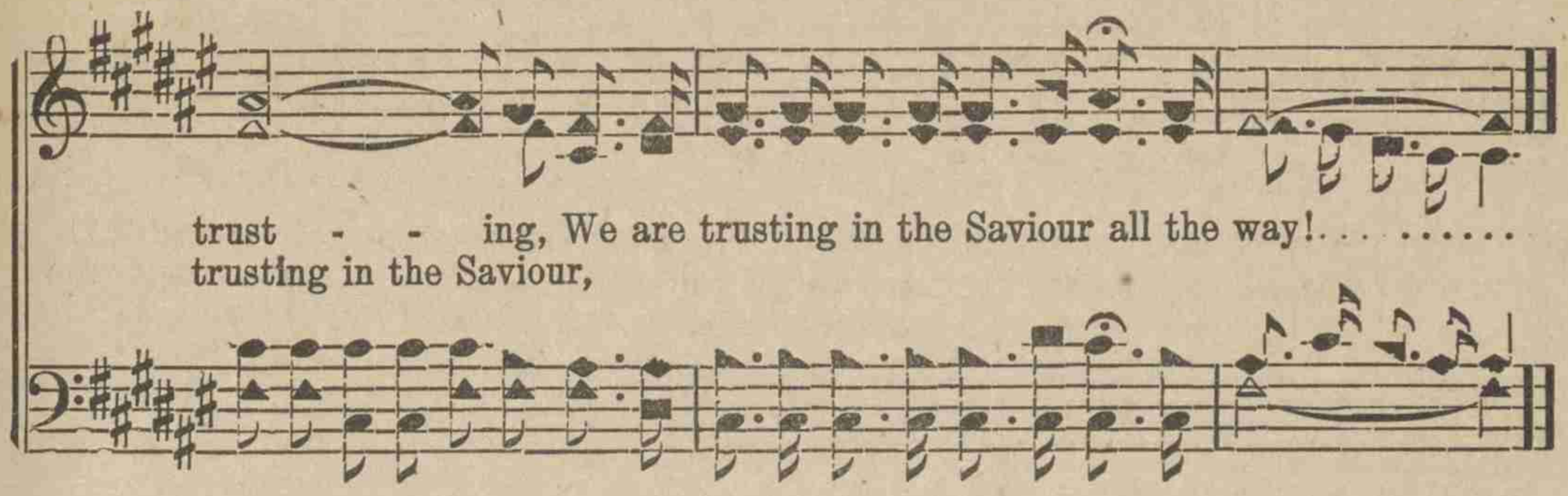
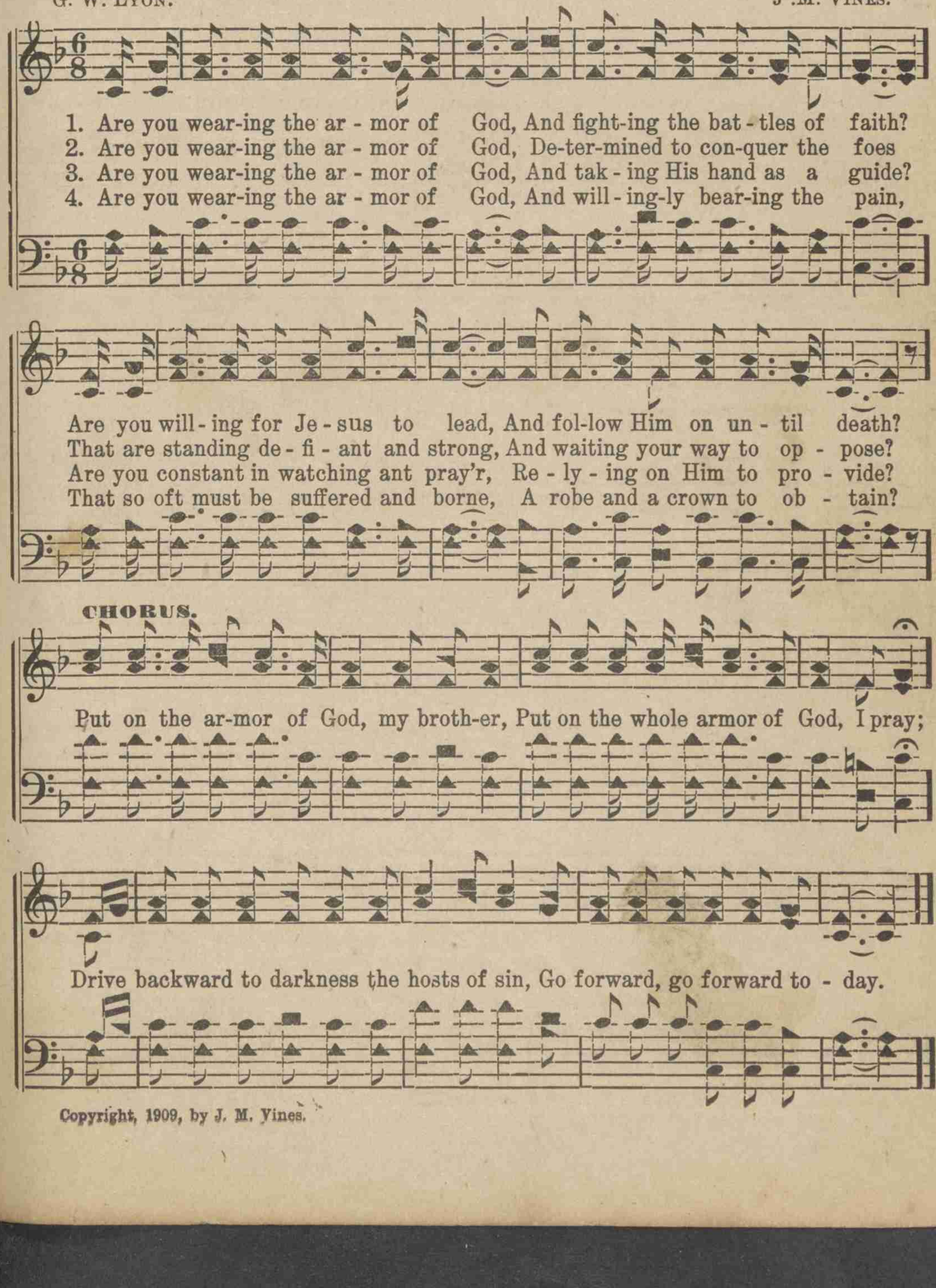
We Are Trusting in the Saviour. Concluded.



No. 62. Are You Wearing the Armor of God?

G. W. LYON. J .M. VINES.



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No. 63 O Be Washed in the Blood.

W. O. McK. W. O. McKINNEY.

1. A - wake, sin - ner, wake, there is no time to sleep, Are you
2. The time of re - pent - ance is pass - ing a - way, O be
3. Your bless-ed Re - deem - er will cleanse you to - day, O be

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Come humble yo ur-self, fall pros-
washed in the blood of the Lamb, A-wake, sin-ner, wake, do not
washed in the blood of the Lamb, Just leave off your sins, fol - low

trate at His feet; And be washed in the blood of the Lamb.
long - er de - lay, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb.
Him all the way, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb.

CHORUS.

O be washed in the blood, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb;
O be washed in the blood,

O be washed in the blood, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb.
O be washed in the blood,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 64. He Leadeth Me.

(Dedicated to my friend, J. W. A. Rowland, Bowdon, Ga.)

REV. JOS. H. GILMORE. J. A. ROBERSON.

Very confidingly.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't, O words with heav'nly comfort
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur, nor re -
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vict'ry's

fraught, Whate'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand
bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er troubled sea—Still 'tis His hand
pine— Con-tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God
won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-

REFRAIN.

that lead - eth me. He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me!
that lead - eth me.
that lead - eth me.
dan lead - eth me. He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me!

By His own hand He lead-eth me; His faith - ful
By His own hand

fol - l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

J. A. Roberson, owner, Anniston, Ala.

No. 65. A Song of Home.

Respectfully inscribed to my dear friend, Prof. F. M. Ferrell, of Mt. Sylvan, Tex.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. J. M. VINES.

1. While o'er life's des- (while o'er life's waste) ert waste I roam (life's waste I roam),
2. The years have swift-(the years have passed) ly passed a - way (have passed a - way),
3. The years are gone (the years are gone), the sea - sons fled (the sea - sons fled),
4. Short is the time (short is the time) that in - ter-venes (that in - ter-venes)

My heart is sad (my heart is sad) and longs for home (and longs for home);
And with them all (and with them all) our youth-ful day (our youth-ful day);
The friends of youth (the friends of youth) and man-hood dead (and man-hood dead);
Be-tween old age (be-tween old age) and youthful dreams (and youthful dreams);

The dear - est place (the dear-est place) on land or sea (on land or sea),
Tho' soon the sun (tho' soon the sun) of life must set (of life must set),
Be - reft of friends (be-reft of friends) and left a - lone (and left a - lone),
This life at best (this life at best) is but a dream (is but a dream),

The sweet-est spot (the sweet-est spot) on earth to me (on earth to me).
This home my heart (this home my heart) can-not for - get (can not for-get).
I'm dream-ing now (I'm dreaming now) of home, sweet home (of home, sweet home).
And brief on earth (and brief on earth) the race of man (the race of man).

CHORUS.

A moment's time (a moment's time), a fleet-ing show (a fleet-ing show), And from its

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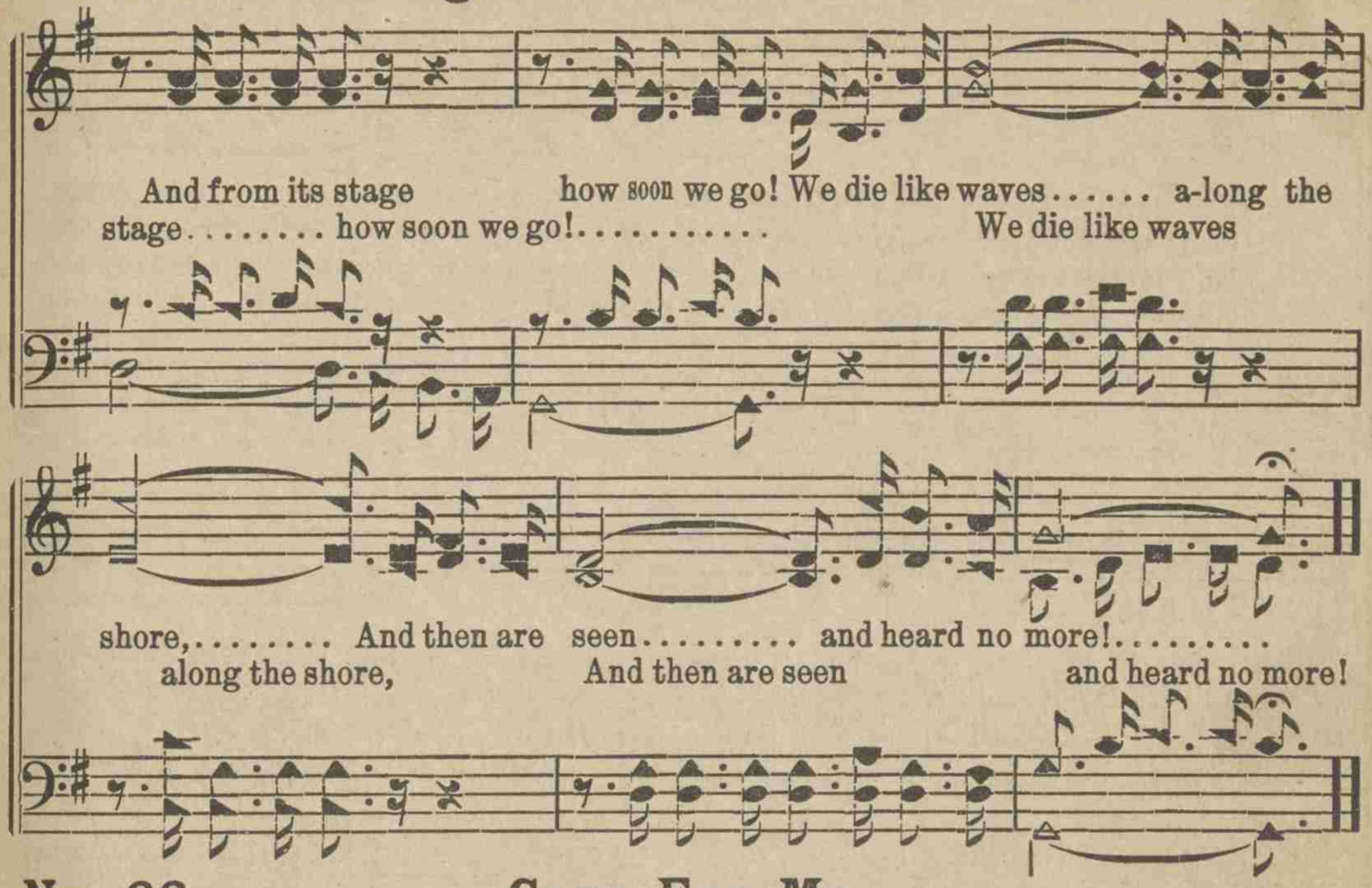
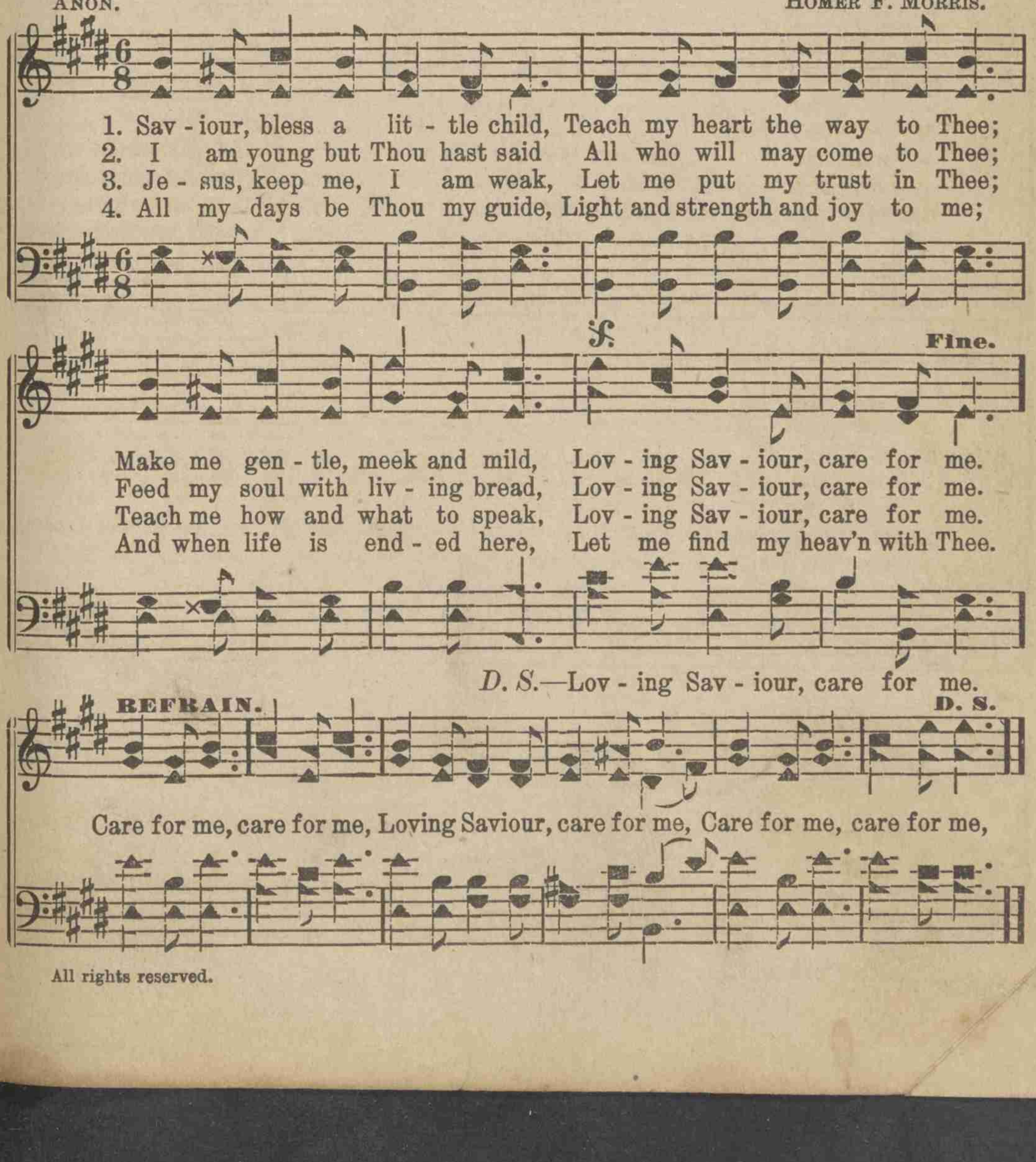
A Song of Home. Concluded.



No. 66. Care For Me.

ANON. HOMER F. MORRIS.



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No. 67. The Prodigal.

MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT. J. M. VINES.

1. Tho' thy steps have erring strayed, O my prod - i - gal, come home; Christ is ready to forgive, If in sin no more thou'lt roam; And I'm longing, my dear one, To for-
2. God will help thee to live right, And thy sins He will forgive; He will take thee in His care, Teach thee how the righteous live, And will help to o-ver-come All the
3. How thy mother's aching heart Longs to clasp thee in her arms: Tho' thou hast been err-ing oft, She will not forget the charms That her darling boy hath had, And she will have found Him for whom her heart hath yearned, While the blessing of Christ's love Will up-
4. Great re-joic-ing there will be O'er the prod-i - gal returned; For the mother give my err-ing boy, Help thee lead a bet - ter life, Fill Thy contrite heart with joy. e - vil in thy heart, If thou on - ly wilt be-lieve, From His teachings ne'er depart. longs to see him free From the bondage of his sins, With his soul at lib - er - ty. lift the err-ing heart, So the prod-i - gal will ne'er From His ways a-gain de-part.

CHORUS.

Come, O come home,..... O prod - i - gal, prod-i - gal child, come home, come home, come home,

Wipe my bit - ter tears a - way, O my prod - i-gal, come home; Come, O come

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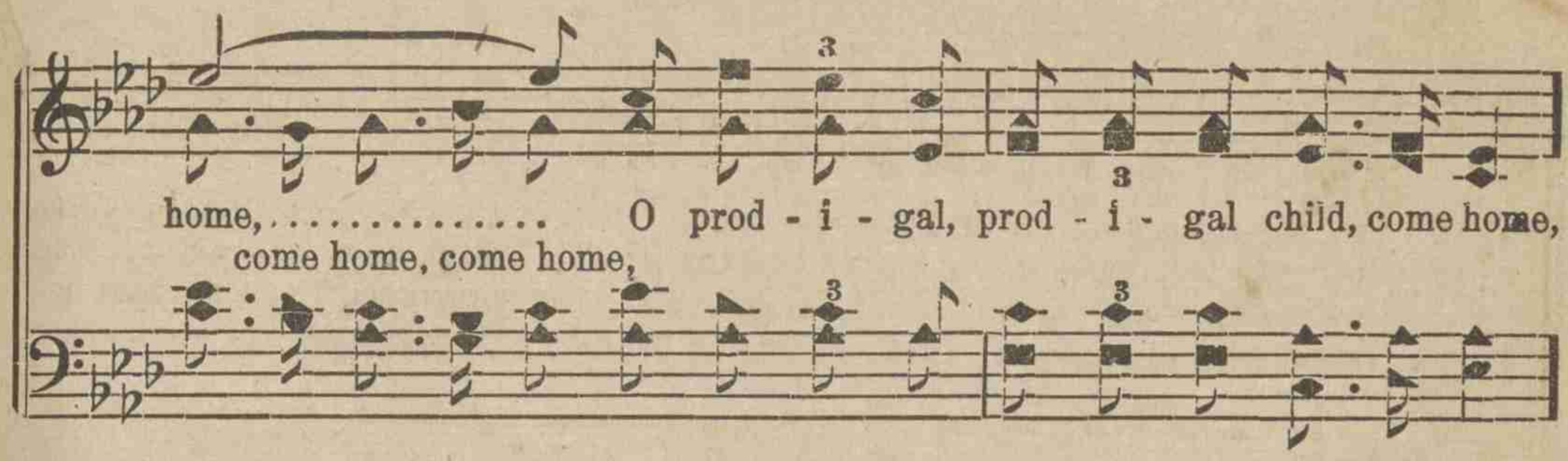
The Prodigal. Concluded.



No. 68. God is Good.

HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. See the shin-ing dew-drops, In the flow-ers strewed, Prov-ing as they sparkle
2. See the morning sunbeams, Lighting up the wood, Si - lent-ly pro-claiming
3. Hear the mountain streamlet, In the sol - i - tude, With its rip - ple say-ing,
4. In the leaf - y tree-tops, Where no fears in - trude, Mer - ry birds are singing,
5. Bring, my heart, thy tribute, Songs of grat-i - tude, While all na-ture ut - ters,

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No. 69. Keep Us To-day.

KATHARYN BACON. J. M. VINES.

1. Fa-ther in heav-en, O keep us to - day,..... Lest from Thy fold we should wan-der a - way;..... Ten - der - ly guide us in all that we do,..... ... Grant that we nev - er may e - vil pur - sue.....
2. Fa-ther in heav-en, O keep us to - day,..... Lov-ing-ly teach us Thy will to o - bey;..... Be with us, Lord, for the temp-ter is nigh,..... Help us each mo-ment his wiles to de - fy.....
3. Fa-ther in heav-en, O keep us to - day,..... Ma-ny are striving to lead us a - stray;..... Chil-dren we are, and so eas - i - ly tried,..... Keep us, dear Lord, ev - er close to Thy side.....
4. Fa-ther in heav-en, O keep us to - day,..... Guide and protect while on earth we shall stay;..... Then to Thy man-sions, so fair and so bright,..... Take us to dwell with the an - gels of light.....

CHORUS.

Father in heav-en, O keep us to - day,..... For Thy pro-tec-tion and par-don we pray;..... Tho' we are chil - dren, we strive to o -

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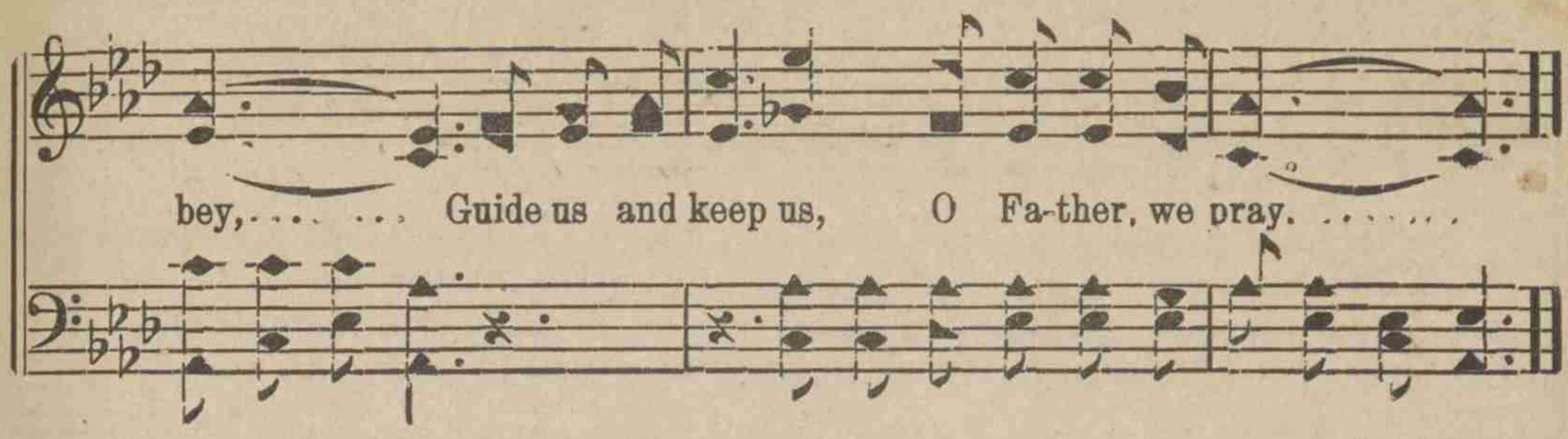
Keep Us To-day. Concluded.



No. 70. Jesus is Calling for Thee.

HOMER F. MORRIS.

No. 71. A Crowning Day Is Coming.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. M. VINES.
First two stanzas by J. M. V.

1. O a crown - ing day is com-ing, 'tis for all the Saviour's own; We shall meet Him far beyond this earthly sky; We shall see our sainetd loved ones at the
2. In the crowning day that's coming, we shall join the an - gel band, Sing-ing prais - es un-to Christ our ho-ly Lord; We shall gaze on scenes of rapture in the
3. For this hap - py day that's coming, patiently we'll watch and wait, Do - ing all we can for Je - sus here be-low; Serv-ing, till He bids us en-ter thro' the
4. Chris-tian souls, O be cour-a-geous, nev - er mind the tri-als here, Need-ed grace your loving Lord will surely give; On the oth-er side of Jor-dan, free from

beau-ti - ful shin-ing throne, In the crowning day that's com-ing by and by.
beau-ti - ful promised land, O how great will be the joy of our re-ward!
won-der-ful pearl - y gate, That dear home where comes no sin, or pain, or woe.
ev - er - y thought of fear, In a land of end-less pleasure you shall live.

REFRAIN.

Yes, a crown-ing..... day is com - ing,..... O how day is com-ing, it is com - ing by and by,
fair, how fair will be its dawn, With a faith that can-not wa - ver be its dawn,

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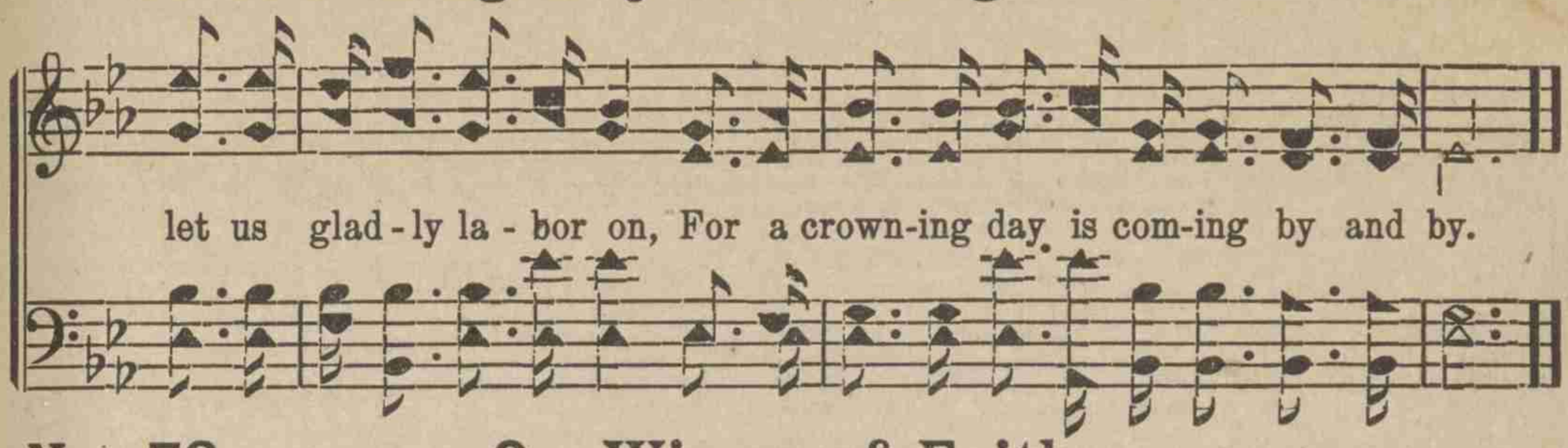
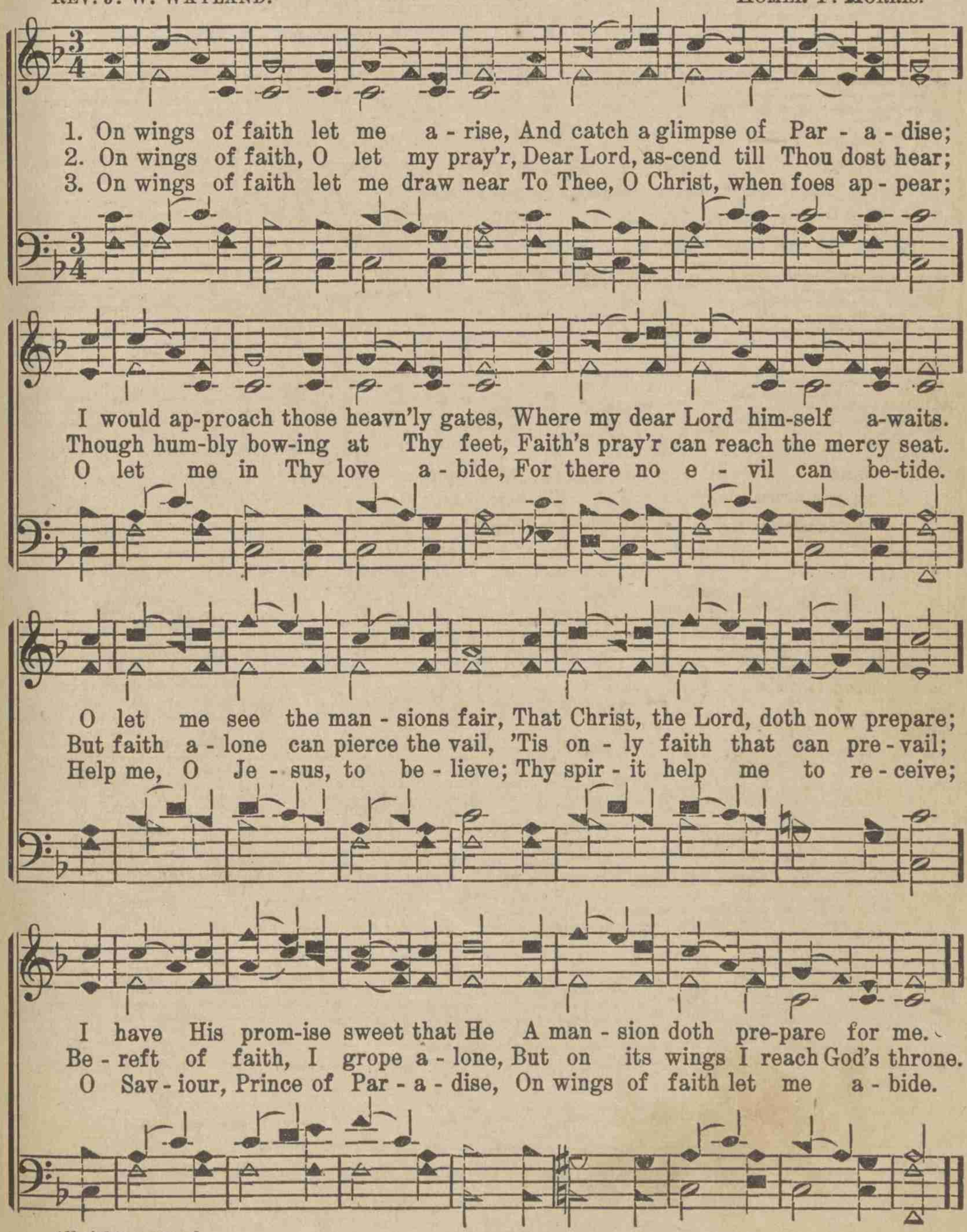
A Crowning Day Is Coming. Concluded.



No. 72. On Wings of Faith.

REV. J. W. WAYLAND. HOMER F. MORRIS.



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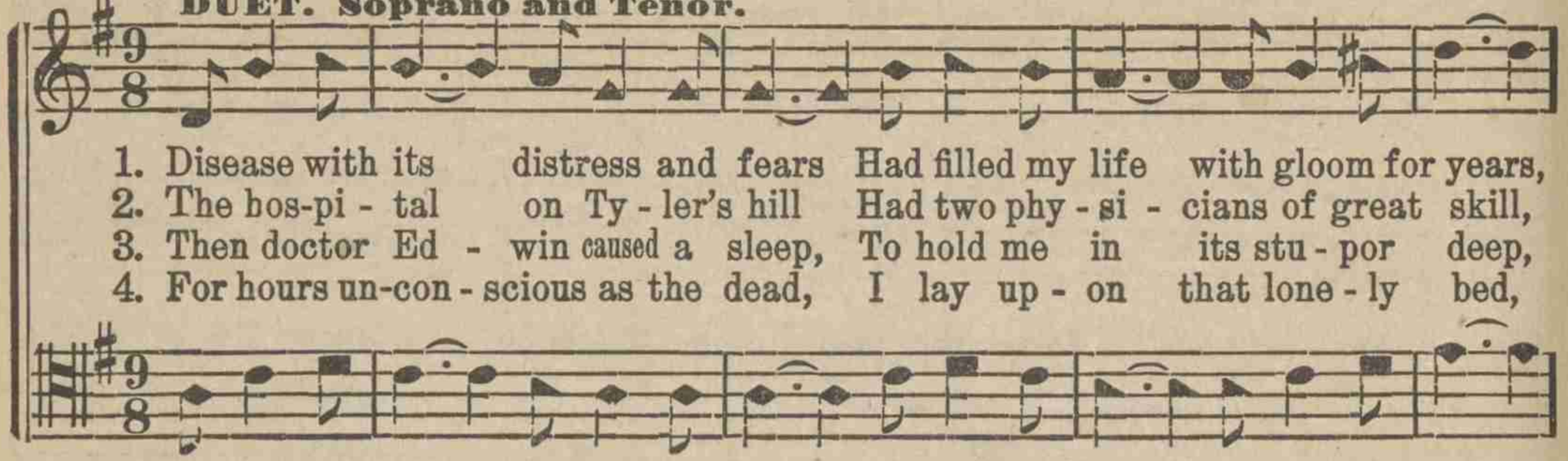
No. 73 FROM SICKNESS TO HEALTH.

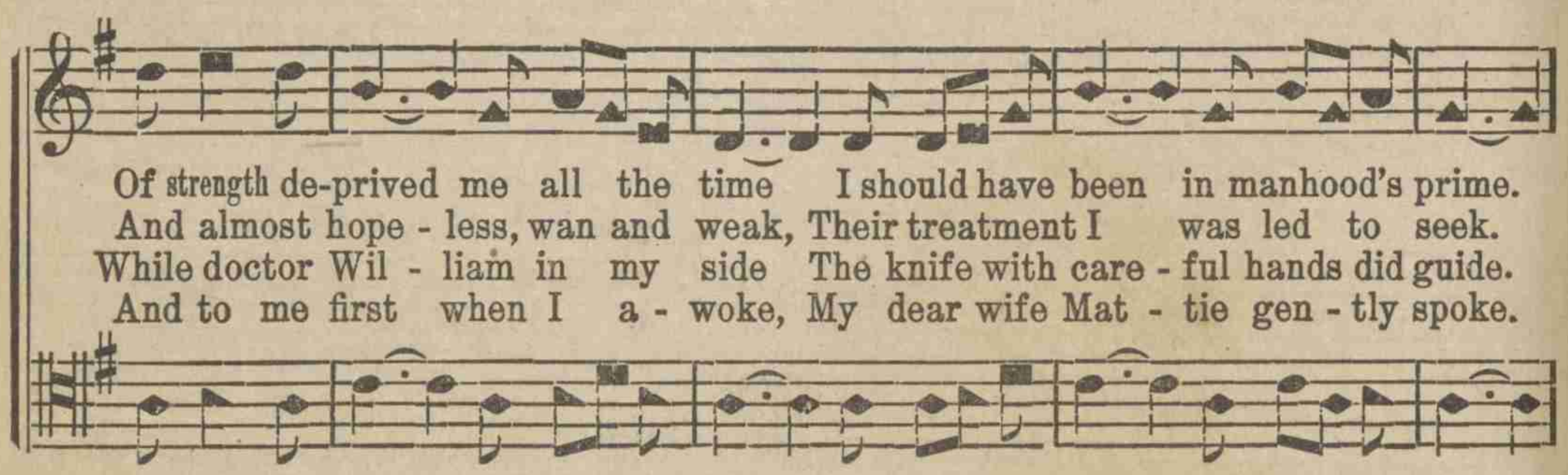
Dedicated to the Sellers Hospital.

T. J. L. T. J. LANEY.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor.

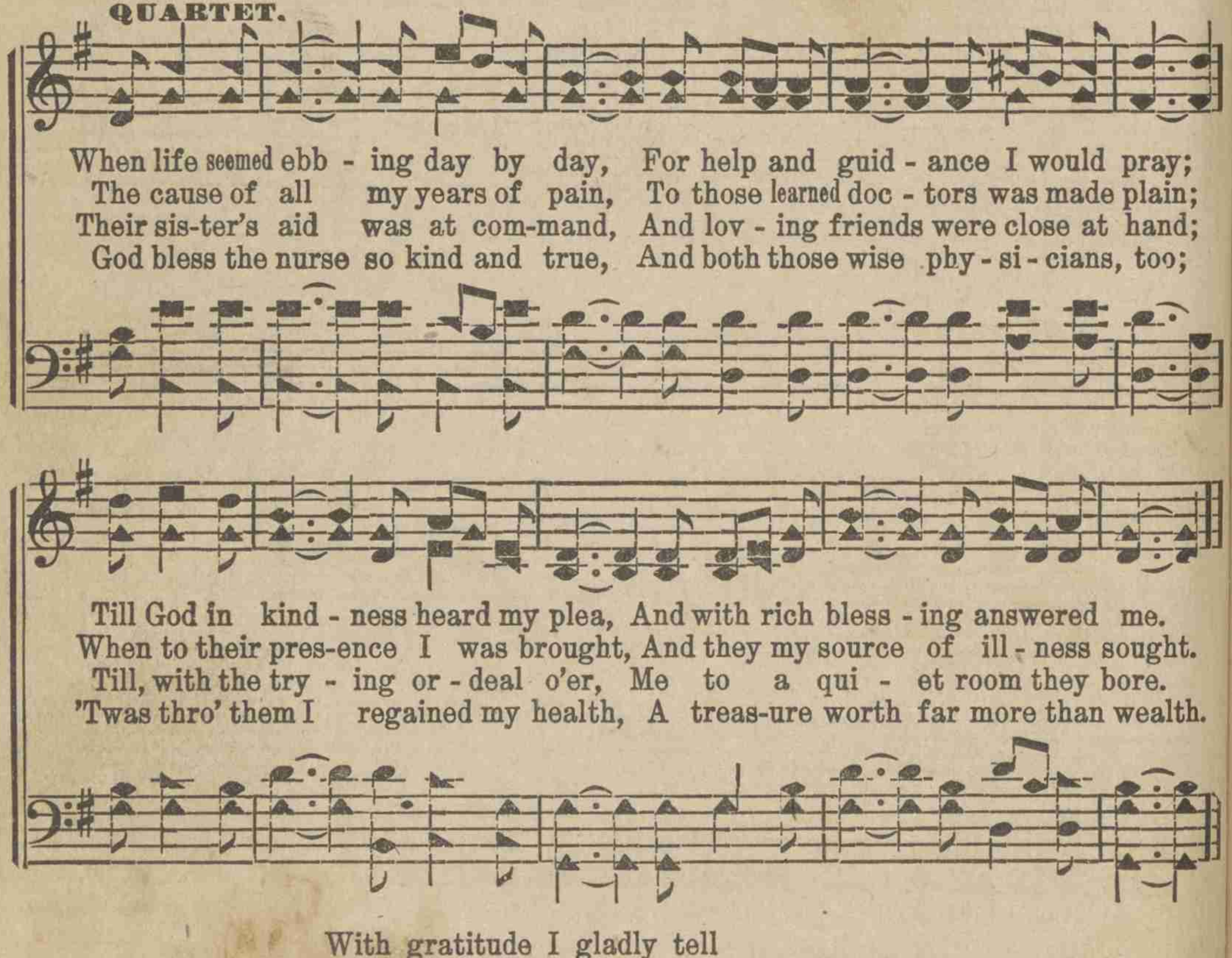


1. Disease with its distress and fears Had filled my life with gloom for years,
2. The hos-pi - tal on Ty - ler's hill Had two phy - si - cians of great skill,
3. Then doctor Ed - win caused a sleep, To hold me in its stu - por deep,
4. For hours un-con - scious as the dead, I lay up - on that lone - ly bed,



Of strength de-prived me all the time I should have been in manhood's prime.
And almost hope - less, wan and weak, Their treatment I was led to seek.
While doctor Wil - liam in my side The knife with care - ful hands did guide.
And to me first when I a - woke, My dear wife Mat - tie gen - tly spoke.

QUARTET.



When life seemed ebb - ing day by day, For help and guid - ance I would pray;
The cause of all my years of pain, To those learned doc - tors was made plain;
Their sis-ter's aid was at com-mand, And lov - ing friends were close at hand;
God bless the nurse so kind and true, And both those wise phy - si - cians, too;

Till God in kind - ness heard my plea, And with rich bless - ing answered me.
When to their pres-ence I was brought, And they my source of ill - ness sought.
Till, with the try - ing or - deal o'er, Me to a qui - et room they bore.
'Twas thro' them I regained my health, A treas-ure worth far more than wealth.

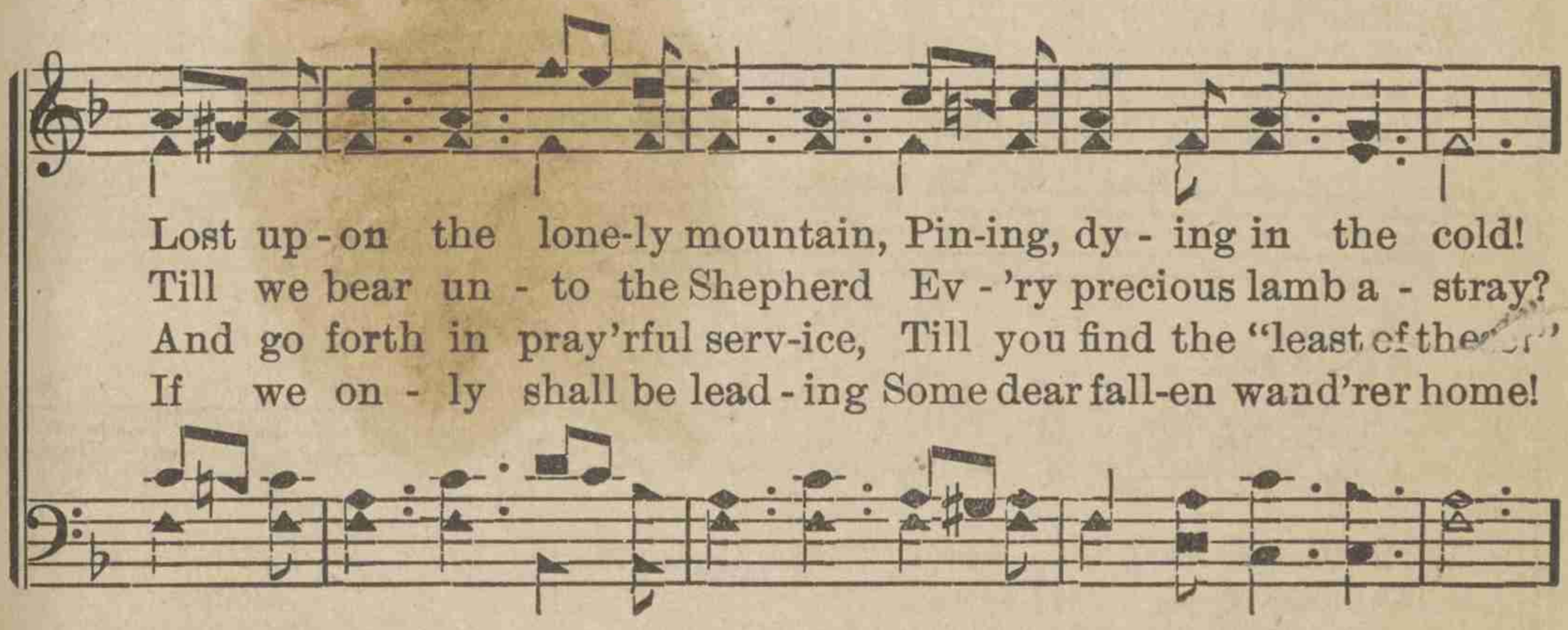
With gratitude I gladly tell
Of those whose skill has made me well,
Since with those days of sickness past
I'm happy in my home at last.

Written after an operation for appendicitis. T. J. Laney. Anniston, Ala.

No. 74. Seek the Lost Ones.

GEO. W. LYON. F. N. BROWN.

1. O how ma - ny now are straying From the ten-der Shepherd's fold!
2. Who will go and help to find them, Tireless search from day to day,
3. Say, will you be one, my brother, Who will leave your place of ease,
4. O how sweet 'twill be at night-fall, When the res-cue work is done,



Lost up - on the lone-ly mountain, Pin-ing, dy - ing in the cold!
Till we bear un - to the Shepherd Ev - 'ry precious lamb a - stray?
And go forth in pray'rful serv-ice, Till you find the "least of the[illegible]"
If we on - ly shall be lead - ing Some dear fall-en wand'rer home!

REFRAIN.

Let us seek un - til we find them, Precious wand'rers in the cold;

The good Shepherd waits to welcome All we bring in - to His fold.

No. 75. Underneath Are the Everlasting Arms.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. M. VINES.

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing And the spir - it is distressed, When we trem - ble sore at Sa - tan's wild a-larms, Then there comes the precious message
2. "He is faith-ful that hath promised," Sun, and moon, and stars may fail, But the trust - ing soul is kept from all that harms; O the Chris-tian's God is might-y,
3. With a faith that is un-flinch-ing, Meet the toils and conflicts here, Safe - ly lean - ing on the Fa-ther's lov - ing arms; Then when comes the great tran-si-tion,

God's own words, so sure, so blest, "Underneath thee are the ev - er - last-ing arms."
O'er all foes He shall prevail, "Underneath thee are the ev - er - last-ing arms."
He thy soul shall upward bear, "Underneath thee are the ev - er - last-ing arms."

REFRAIN.

"God, e - ter - nal, is thy ref - uge," Thy De - liv - er - er is strong;
"God, e - ter - nal, is thy ref - uge," Praise Him in ex-ult - ant song,

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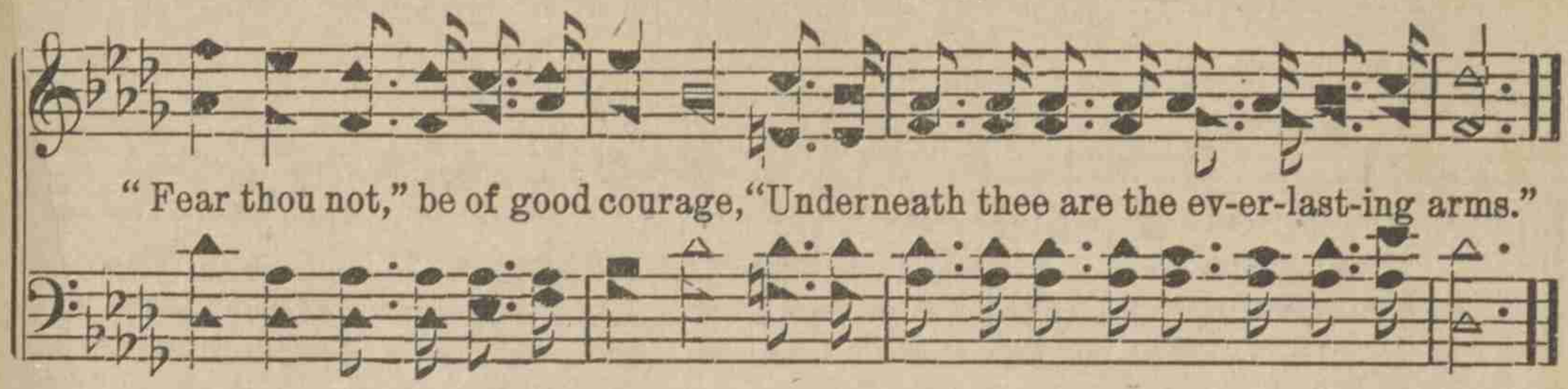
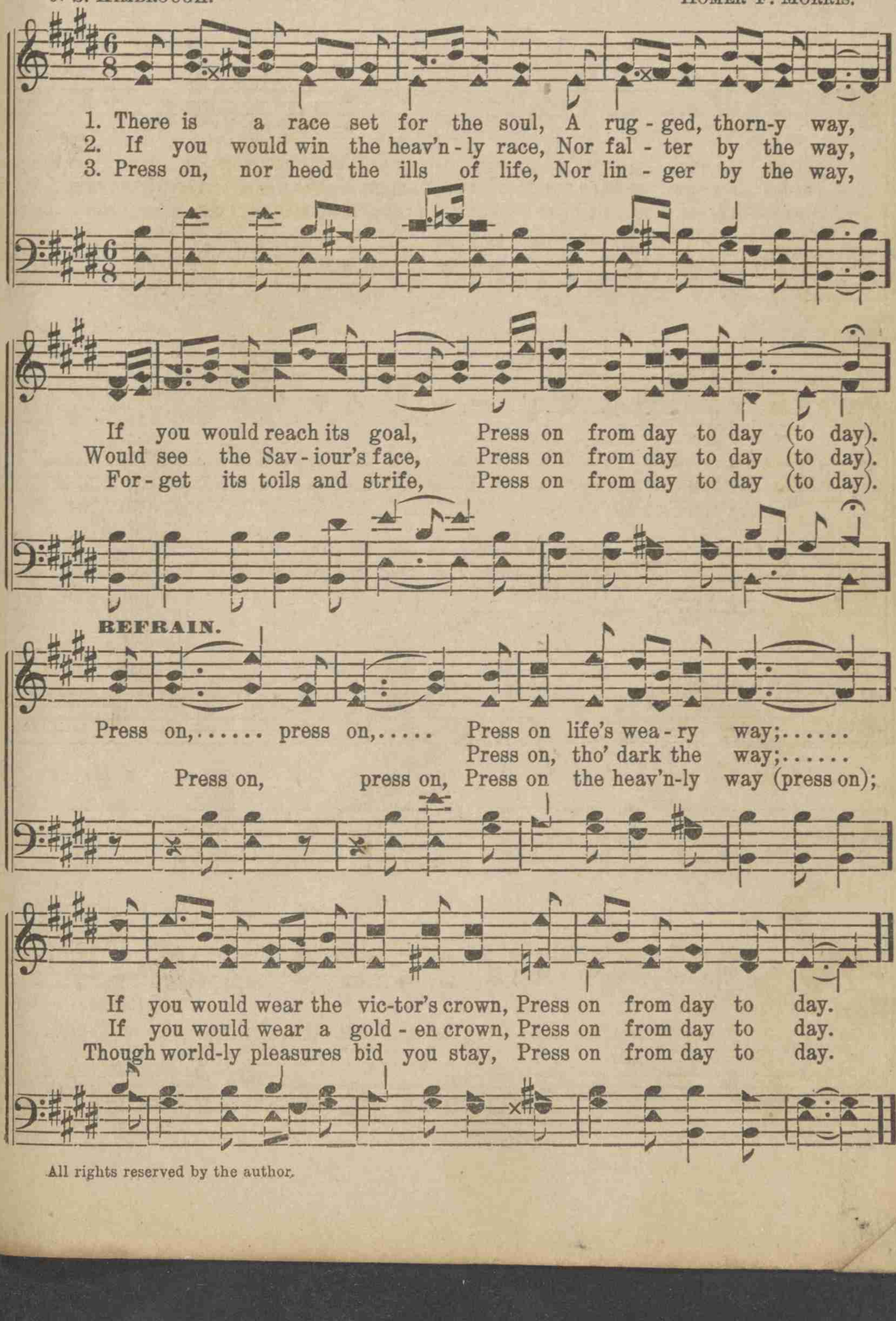
Underneath Are the Everlasting Arms. Concluded.



No. 76. Press On.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. HOMER F. MORRIS.



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No. 77. Ready for the Judgment Day.

H. F. Morris. Arr. T. J. Laney. Arr. by H. F. M.

1. How sweet the tho't that comes to me, If we're ready for the judg-ment day,
2. If you would meet your loved ones there, O be ready for the judg-ment day,
3. Poor sin - ner, harden not your heart, O be ready for the judg-ment day;
4. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, O get ready for the judg-ment day;
5. When I am called by death to go, I'll be ready for the judg-ment day;

That with our loved ones we shall be, If we're ready for the judg-ment day.
And with them heaven's glo - ry share, O be read-y for the judg-ment day.
How can you hear the word "De - part?" O be read-y for the judg-ment day.
Till death shall call you, then be wise! O get read-y for the judg-ment day.
Then, fare-well all earth's sin and woe, I'll be read-y for the judg-ment day.

REFRAIN.

If we're read-y, if we're read-y, If we're read-y for the judg-ment day;
O be read-y, O be read-y, O be read-y for the judg-ment day;
O be read-y, O be read-y, O be read-y for the judg-ment day;
O get read-y, O get read-y, O get read-y for the judg-ment day;
I'll be read-y, I'll be read-y, I'll be read-y for the judg-ment day;

If we're read-y, if we're read-y, If we're read-y for the judg-ment day.
O be read-y, O be read-y, O be read-y for the judg-ment day.
O be read-y, O be read-y, O be read-y for the judg-ment day.
O get read-y, O get read-y, O get read-y for the judg-ment day.
I'll be read-y, I'll be read-y I'll be read-y for the judg-ment day.

Laney and Morris, owners.

No. 78. Something to Do.

Arranged. F. N. Brown.

1. There's work for the hand and there's work for the heart, Something to do,
2. The sick must be soothed and the hungry be fed, Something to do,
3. The Master says "Work," and has shown us the way, Something to do,

something to do; And each should be bus - y per-form - ing his part,
something to do; The nak - ed be clothed and the err - ing be led,
something to do; He says, "Not to-mor-row, the time is to - day,"

REFRAIN.

There's something for all to do. There's work for the a - ged and

work for the young, There's work for us all and ex - cus - es for none, There's

work for the fee-ble and work for the strong, There's work for us all to do.

No. 79. The Good Old Way.

ANON. Music and 3d verse by HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. In-quir-ing souls,..... who long to find Par-don of
2. The righteousness,..... th' a-ton-ing blood Of Je - sus,
3. The Spirit pleads..... with tender voice: "Come, come just

1. Inquiring souls, who long to find

sin..... and peace of mind,..... Attend the voice..... of
is..... the way to God,..... O may you then,..... no
now,..... and make your choice," While loving friends..... sin-

Pardon of sin and peace of mind, Attend the voice

God to-day,..... Who bids you seek..... the good old way.....
longer stray,..... But come to Christ,.... the good old way.....
cerely pray..... That you may choose.... the good old way.....

of God to-day, Who bids you seek the good old way.

REFRAIN.

The prophets and th' apostles, too,
The prophets and..... th' apostles, too,..... Pursued this

Pursued this way while here below, Then let not fear
way..... while here below,..... Then let not fear..... your soul dis-

The Good Old Way. Concluded.

No. 80. Cast Thy Bread Upon the Waters.

ANON. HOMER F. MORRIS.

No. 81. No Night is There.

FANNY CROSBY. F. P. MORRIS.

1. Chris-tian, is thy soul progressing? Are thy thot's of glo - ry bright?
2. Life's pure riv - er, clear as crys-tal, Glides a - long that ra-diant shore,
3. Hark! the Bride and Spir - it calls thee Up - ward to the realms of day;

Canst thou see the hill of Zi - on, Beaming with ce - les-tial light?
From the Fa - ther's throne proclaiming Thou shalt drink and thirst no more.
No more sor - row, no more cry - ing, God shall wipe all tears a - way.

Comes the min-gled songs of an - gels, Waft-ed on the fra-grant air,
Trees that nev - er loose their ver - dure, Flow'rs that still their beau-ty wear,
Dost thou some-times walk in dark-ness? Is thy bur - den hard to bear?

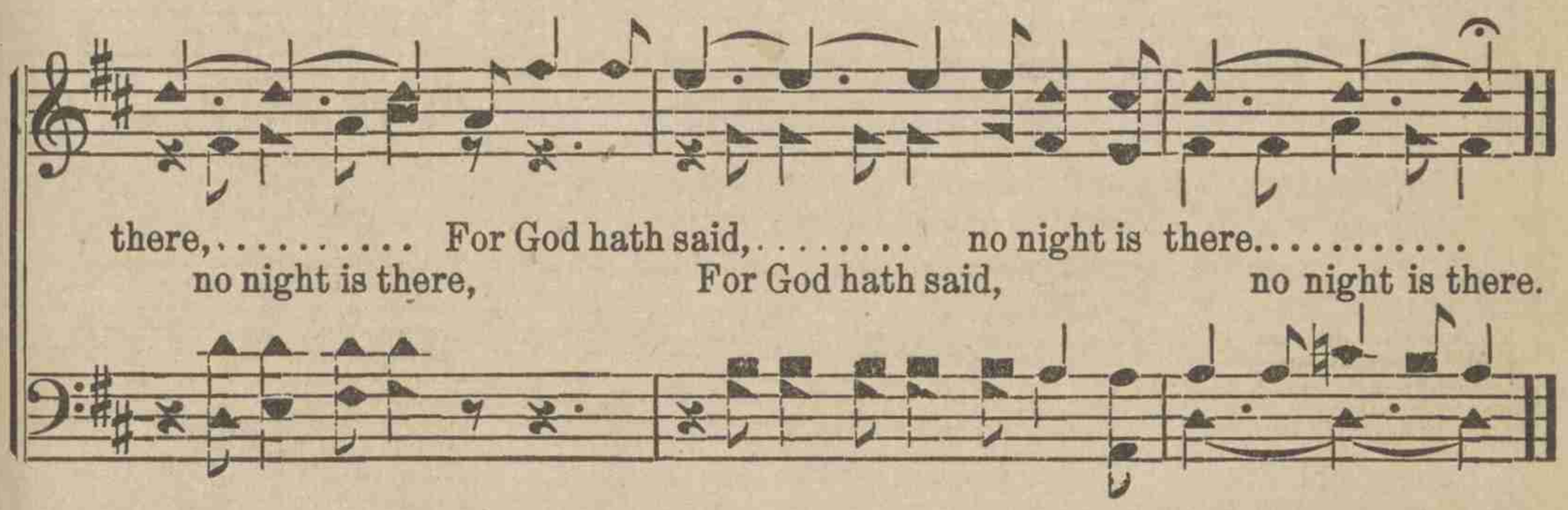
What a pros - pect lies be - fore thee! God has said no night is there!
On its qui - et banks are flow - ing, God has said no night is there!
Struggle on a lit - tle lon - ger, God has said no night is there!

REFRAIN.

No night is there,..... no night is there,..... The Son il-
No night is there, no night is there,

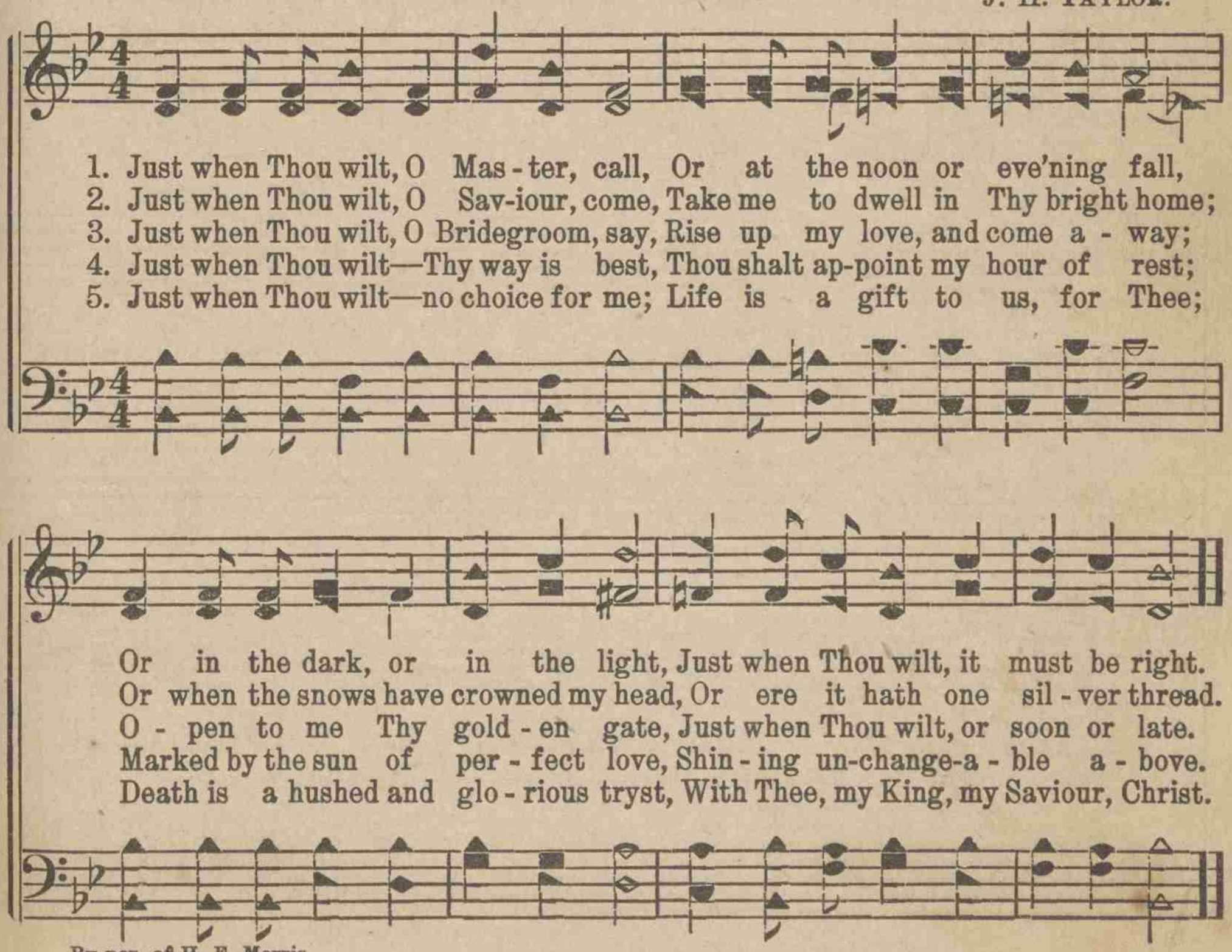
By per of H. F, Morris.

No Night Is There. Concluded.



No. 82. Just As Thou Wilt.

J. H. Taylor.



1. Just when Thou wilt, O Mas - ter, call, Or at the noon or eve'ning fall,
2. Just when Thou wilt, O Sav-iour, come, Take me to dwell in Thy bright home;
3. Just when Thou wilt, O Bridegroom, say, Rise up my love, and come a - way;
4. Just when Thou wilt—Thy way is best, Thou shalt ap-point my hour of rest;
5. Just when Thou wilt—no choice for me; Life is a gift to us, for Thee;

Or in the dark, or in the light, Just when Thou wilt, it must be right.
Or when the snows have crowned my head, Or ere it hath one sil - ver thread.
O - pen to me Thy gold - en gate, Just when Thou wilt, or soon or late.
Marked by the sun of per - fect love, Shin - ing un-change-a - ble a - bove.
Death is a hushed and glo - rious tryst, With Thee, my King, my Saviour, Christ.

By per. of H. F. Morris.

No. 83, Praise the Lord.

J. A. R. J. A. ROBERSON.

1. Join the loud hal - le - lu - jah of the an - gels, and raise Songs to
2. Praise His name for the vic-t'ry o - ver sin and the grave, For His
3. Yea, throughout all e - ter - ni - ty His praise shall not cease: Hosts of

Je - sus, the Lord of earth and sky; Swell the cho - rus of thousands,
love so a-bounding, full and free; For His pow'r, ev - er - last - ing,
earth, joined with heaven, swell the strain; Voic - es new and im-mor - tal

who con - tri-bute their praise—Lift His name and His glory up - on high.
to a - bun-dant - ly save, E'en ex-tend-ing in mer - cy un - to me.
shall the grand song increase In the kingdom where He a-lone shall reign.

CHORUS.

Hal - le-lu - jah, A - men, Heart and voice.... should
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Hal - le - lu-jah,

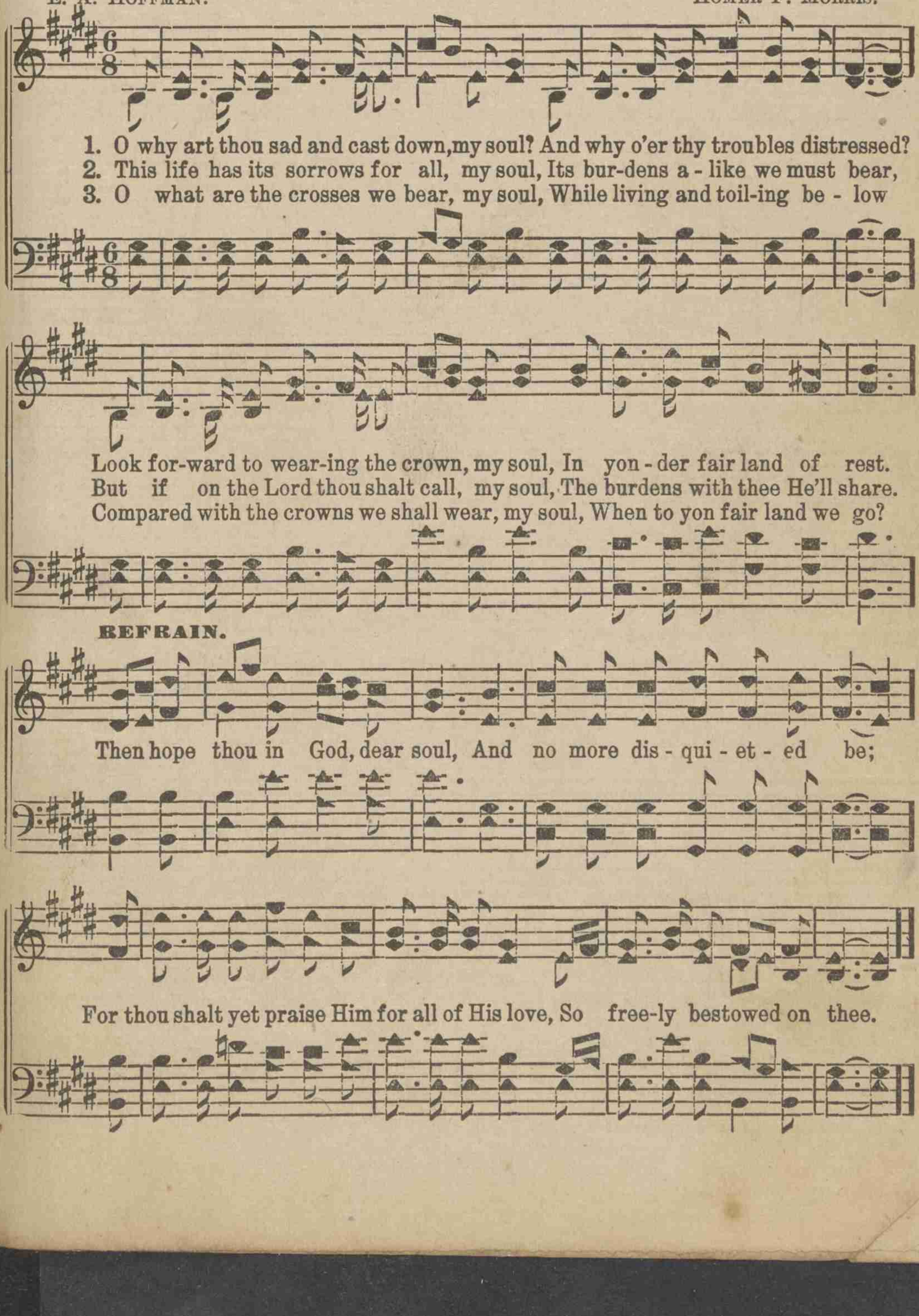
Praise the Lord, Heav'n and earth, now praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord, Hal-le-lu - jah, A - men,

J. A. Roberson, owner, Anniston, Ala.

Praise the Lord. Concluded.

No. 84. Why Art Thou Cast Down?

E. A. HOFFMAN. HOMER F. MORRIS.

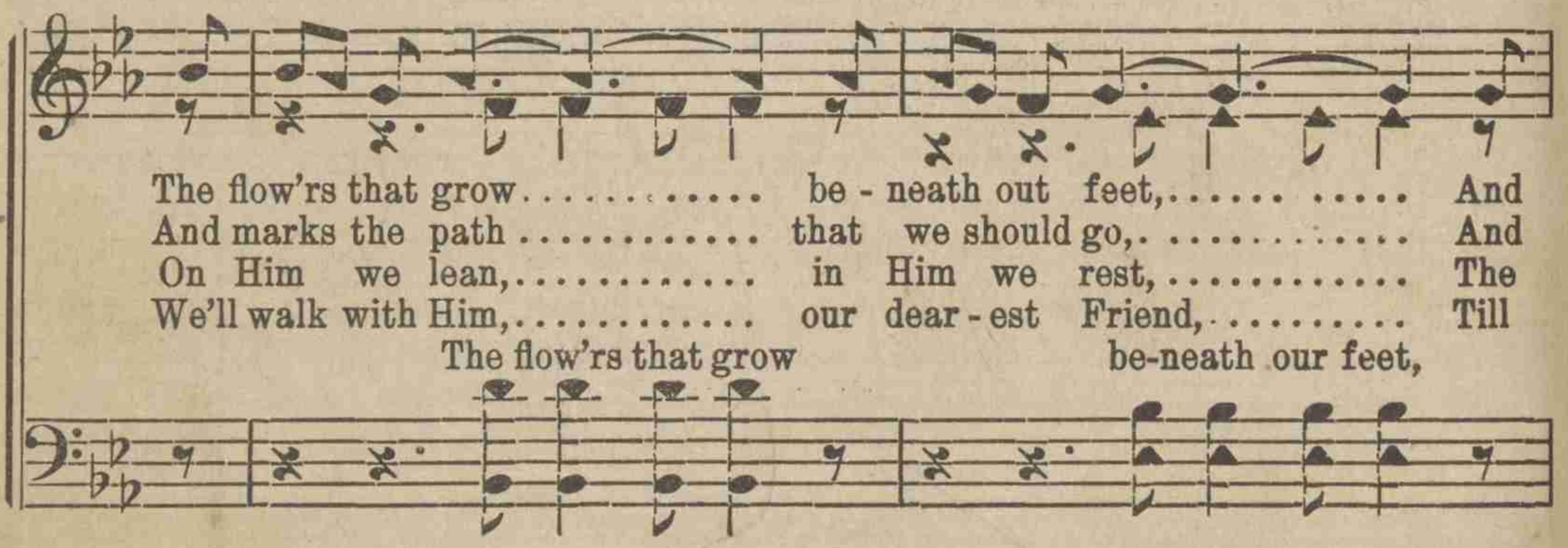


No. 85. We Walk By Faith.

FANNY J. CROSBY. J. A. ROBERSON.

1. We walk by faith,..... and O how sweet.....
2. We walk by faith,..... He wills it so;.....
3. We walk by faith,..... di - vine - ly blest,.....
4. And thus by faith,..... till life shall end,.....

1. We walk by faith, and O how sweet



The flow'rs that grow..... be - neath out feet,..... And
And marks the path..... that we should go,..... And
On Him we lean,..... in Him we rest,..... The
We'll walk with Him,..... our dear - est Friend,..... Till

The flow'rs that grow be-neath our feet,

fra-grance breathe..... a - long the way,..... That
when at times..... our sky is dim,..... He
more we trust..... our Shep-herd's care,..... The
safe we tread..... the fields of light,..... Where

And fragrance breathe a - long the way,

REFRAIN.

leads the soul..... to end - less day.....
gen - tly draws..... us close to Him..... We walk by
more His love..... is ours to share.....
faith is lost..... in per - fect sight.....

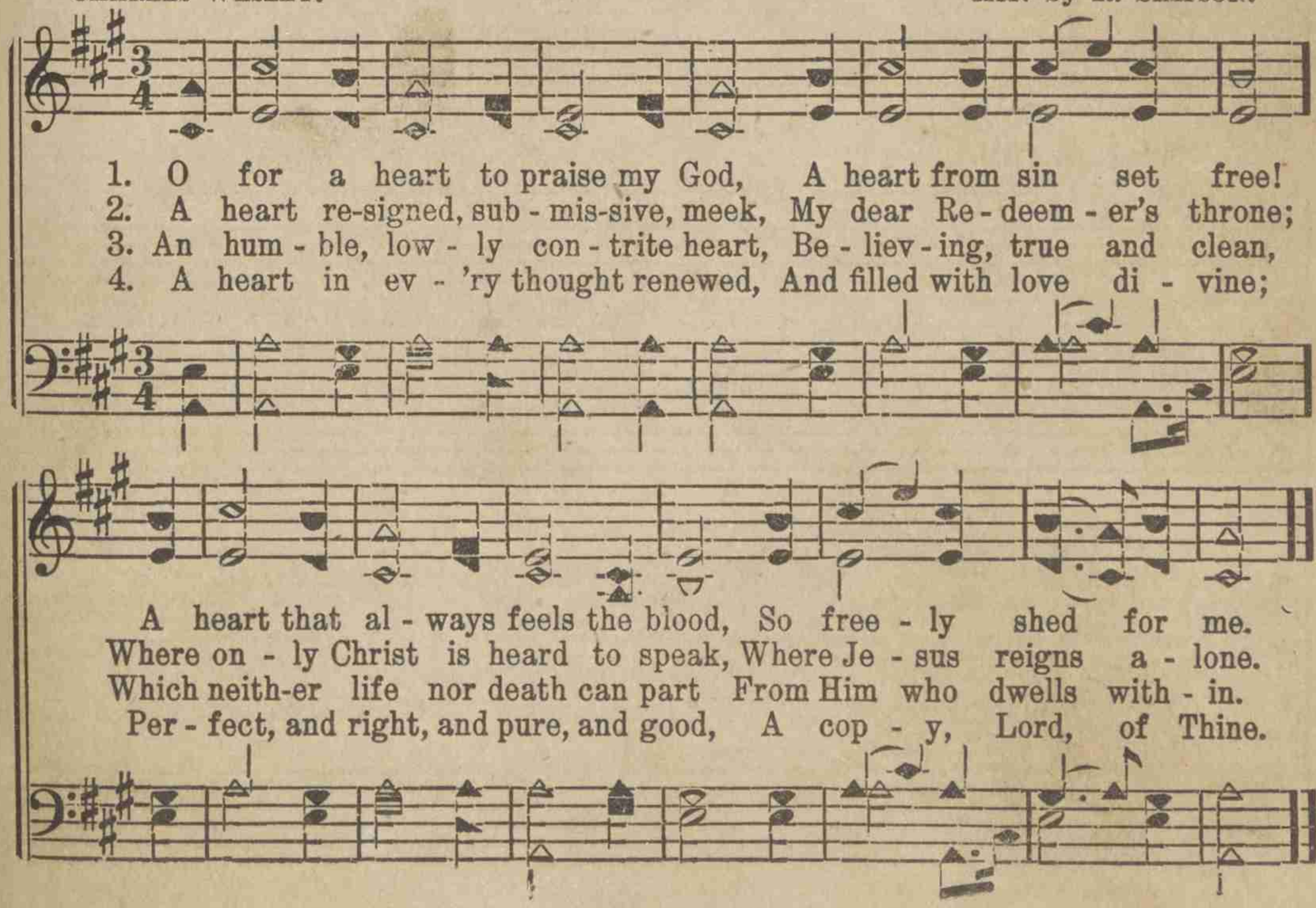
That leads the soul to end-less day.

J. A. Roberson, owner, Anniston, Ala.

We Walk By Faith. Concluded.

No. 86. Balerma.

CHARLES WESLEY. Arr. by R. SIMPSON.



No. 87. My Welcome Home.

H. R. HAMP ROBERTS.

1. There will come a hap - py time, Heav-en's bells shall sweetly chime; There will come a day when I shall reach my home; Oft I fond - ly pic-ture o'er
2. Pre - cious friends before me gone, Watch to see me com - ing on, O how they will shout and sing when I get home; O what joy to meet a-gain, Free from
3. Faith - ful now, O may I be, Winning souls, dear Lord, for Thee; Precious fruit - age may I find in that glad home; Some to clasp my hand and say, "It was

on that shin - ing shore,—O I love to think a - bout my welcome home.
sin and care and pain,—How I love to think a - bout my welcome home.
you who showed the way,"—Pre-cious souls to wel-come me when I get home.

REFRAIN.

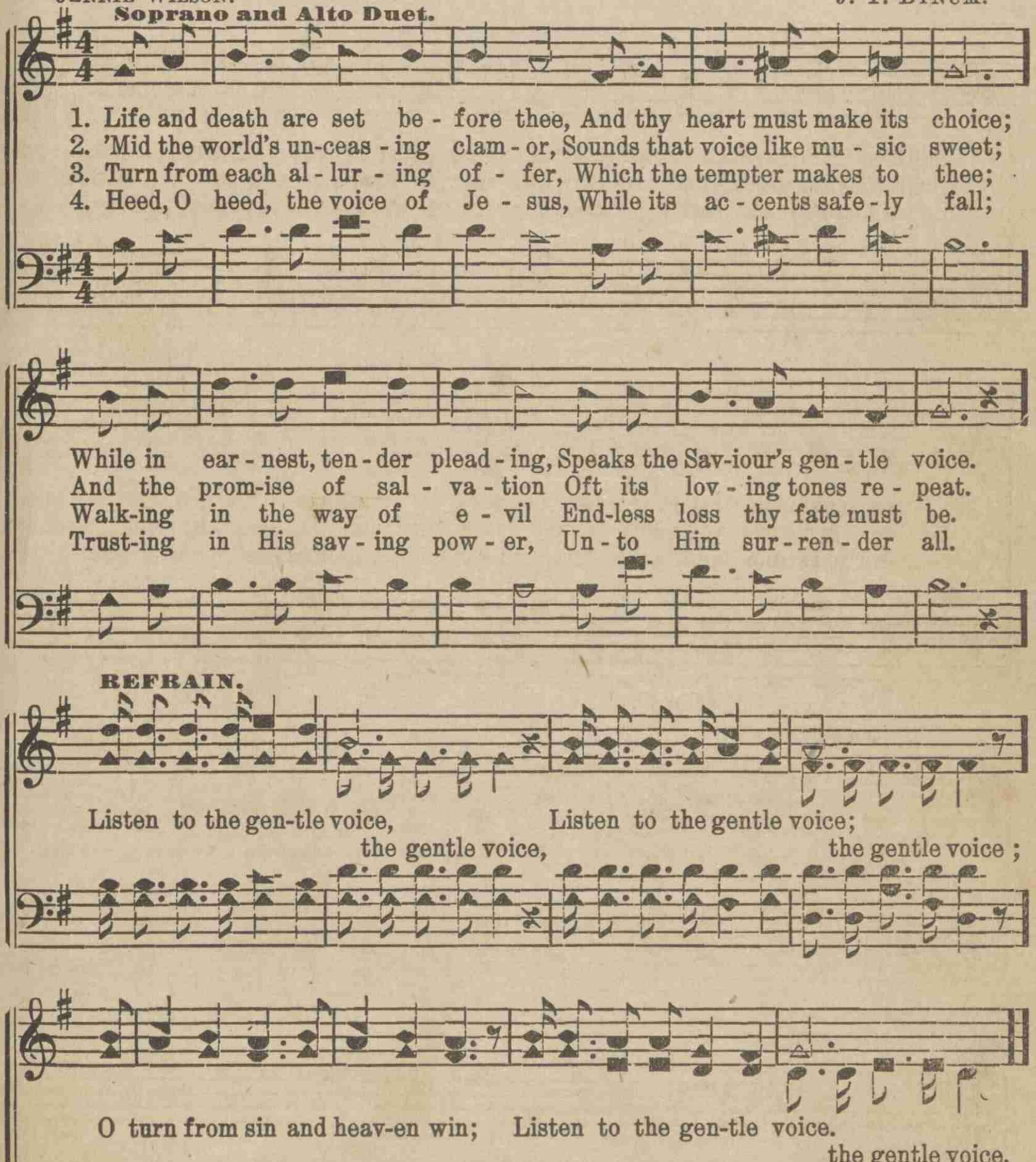
What a hap - py day for me, From all sin and sor - row free; What a hap - py time for me when I get home! Just a sin - ner saved by grace, Yet my

My Welcome Home. Concluded.

No. 88. The Gentle Voice.

JENNIE WILSON. J. T. BYNUM.

Soprano and Alto Duet.



REFRAIN.

No. 89. The Saviour's Happy Band.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. HAMP ROBERTS. Arr. by H. F. M.

1. Do - ing good to one and all, Faithful e'er to du-ty's call, It is
2. Sow-ing seeds of kindness pure, Helping weary ones en-dure, Teaching
3. Tri - als press us here be-low, Disappointments oft we know, But we'll

thus we keep the Saviour's blest command; And when earthly work is done,
halting feet once more the truth to stand; There will be a sure re-ward
cling un - to our Father's guiding hand; What a hap - py time 'twill be,

D. S.—*What a hap - py time 'twill be,*

When thro' grace the vic - t'ry's won, We shall join up there the
From our faith - ful, lov - ing Lord, And we'll join at last the
From all sin and sor - row free, When we join up there the

From all sin and sor - vow free, When we join up there the

Fine. REFRAIN.

Sav-iour's hap - py band! We shall join the shin-ing band O - ver

Sav-iour's hap - py band!

D. S.

in the "better land," Yes, the faithful all shall gath-er o - ver there;

Roberts and Morris, owners.

No. 90. Through the Coming Ages.

JENNIE WILSON. J. T. BYNUM.

1. Thro' the com-ing a - ges ev-er-more shall shine From the cross of
2. Thro' the com-ing a - ges will sal - va - tion free Of all themes in
3. Thro' the com-ing a - ges shall our glad em-ploy Be to hon - or

Je - sus brightness pure, di - vine; Far-ther still ex-tend - ing,
heav - en ev - er grand-est be; From the high - est glo - ry
Je - sus, serv - ing Him with joy; Great will be our won - der

f. **Fine.**

ne'er that light shall cease, For the Saviour's kingdom ev-er shall increase.
to the deepest shame, Je-sus came to save us, bless-ed be His name.
at His love unknown, When we see Him reigning on His roy - al throne.

D. S.—*will they praise the worth Of the priceless blessings which He brought to earth?*

REFRAIN.

Thro' the com-ing a - ges ransomed souls will tell, How the ho - ly

D. S.

Je - sus came with men to dwell; Thro' the com - ing a - ges

No. 91. He'll Always Care For Me.

J. A. R. J. A. ROBERSON

Slowly, thoughtfully.

1. I know that Je - sus is my Friend Each day and hour I live,
2. Tho' gloom-y shad-ows o - ver - cast, And quite obscure my way,
3 And when at length my breath of time And tri - als all are o'er,

I know He'll guide me to the end, And ev - 'ry bless - ing give;
Tho' haunting an-guish of the past Shall fill me with dis - may;
Im - mor - tal life and youthful prime Are mine for ev - er - more;

Thro' storm and cloud, thro' night and day, Wher-ev - er I may be,
Yet, still, His help - ful, lov - ing grace A pres - ent aid shall be,
His boundless love as in the past, To all e - ter - ni - ty,

He'll guide my foot-steps all the way, He'll al-ways care for me.
The gloom shall fly be - fore His face, He'll al-ways care for me.
Shall span the a - ges wide and vast, He'll al-ways care for me.

CHORUS.

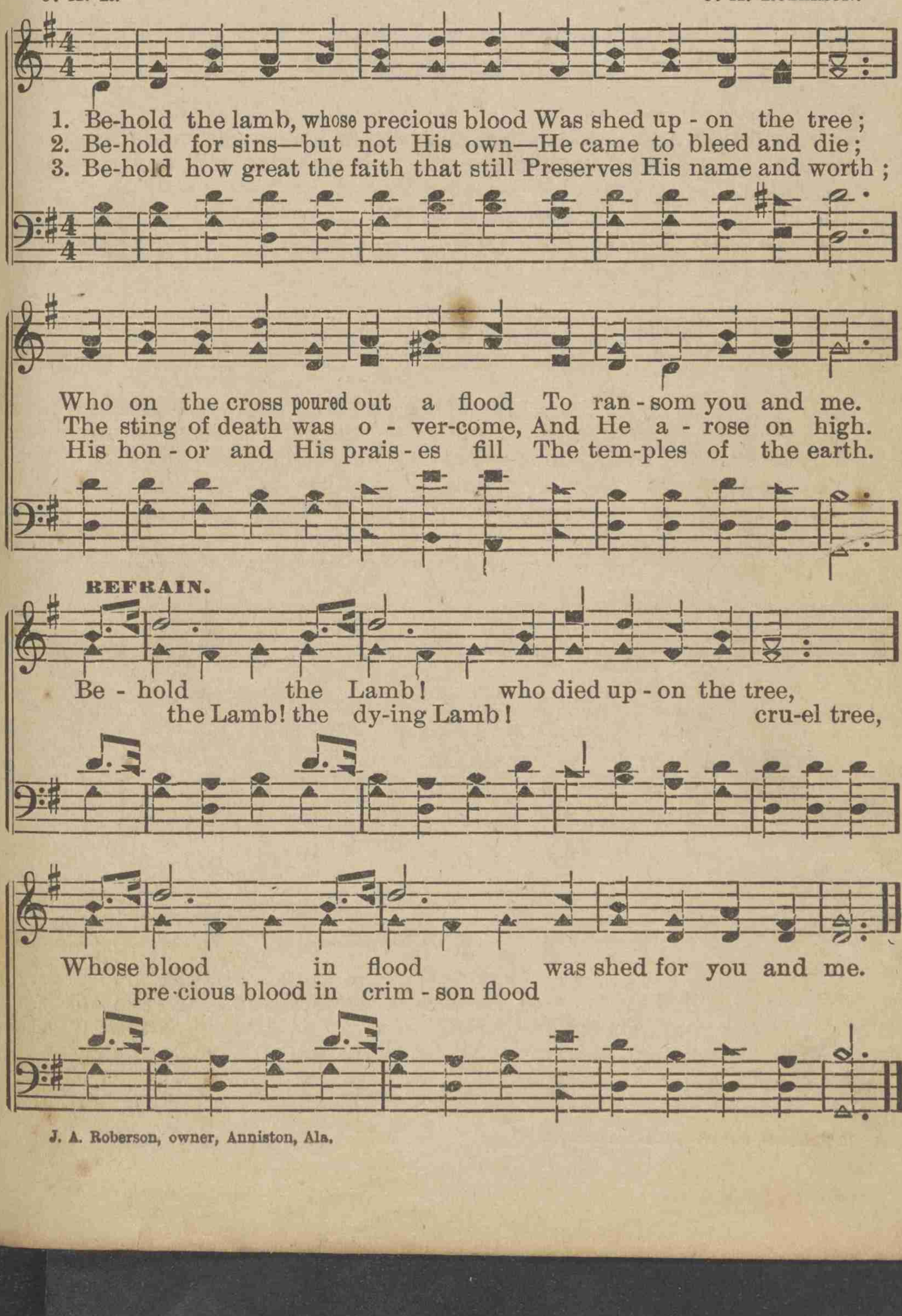
He'll al-ways care for me,..... He'll al-ways care for me,.....
He'll care for me, He'll care for me,

J. A. Boberson, Anniston, Ala.

He'll Always Care For Me. Concluded.

No. 92. Behold The Lamb.

J. A. R. J. A. ROBERSON.



J. A. Roberson, owner, Anniston, Ala.

No. 93. Ye Would Not.

Revised and composed by H. F. M.

From an old Melody by H. F. MORRIS.

Andante expressive.

1. I've knocked at your heart's door often, I've plead with you o'er and o'er,
2. I've knocked when you were in trouble, I've knocked when you lay in pain,
3. How many the times you promise That soon you will heed my call,

And yet, each day poor lost one, Still firmer you've bolted the door.
Still you did not give admittance— Refused me a - gain and a - gain.
And so glad - ly give me welcome To come in and be "all in all."

Soon your pleasures will vanish and wither, Your hopes be blighted and gone,
Soon I'll leave you for-ev-er and ev-er, And strive with you no more,
Why a - wait a more conveninent season, Time passes swiftly a - long,

I will knock no more for-ev-er, And when you are come to judgment
Then 'twill be too late to o - pen, And throughout the endless a - ges,
O to-morrow's sun may find you Lifting up your eyes in tor-ment,

I will say I knew you nev-er, That ye would not open the door.
Death and hell will be your portion, For ye would not open the door.
'Twill be your own condemnation, For ye would not open the door.

H. F. Morris, owner. All rights reserved.

Ye Would Not. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Ye would not, ye would not, Ye would not let me in; How oft would I entered and supped with you, But ye would not let me in.

No. 94. Just a Little Nearer.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

Earnestly.

1. Heav'nly Fa-ther, let me be Just a lit - tle near-er, O let me now Thy glo - ry see, Just a lit - tle near-er.
2. I de-sire each day to live Just a lit - tle near-er, In joys the world can nev - er give, Just a lit - tle near-er. Near-er, near-er,
3. Do not leave me here a-lone, Just a lit - tle near-er, I long to know that I'm Thine own, Just a lit - tle near-er.
4. Blessed Sav-iour, come and stay Just a lit - tle near-er, Close to Thy child each night and day, Just a lit - tle near-er.

Fine. REFRAIN.

D. S.—*Just a lit - tle near - er.*

would I be, Near-er, nearer, still my plea, Draw me nearer, Lord, to Thee. D. S.

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No. 95. Salvation To-day.

REV. J. W. WAYLAND. F. N. BROWN.

1. The Prince of Sal - va-tion is pass-ing this way, A guest He will be at thy home;
2. O wel-come the Saviour, nor let Him depart; Make ready, O do not de - lay!
3. How hap - py the heart and how hap-py the home Where shineth the heav-en - ly ray!
4. Come, heirs of sal-va-tion, to Je-sus we'll sing, And serve where He leadeth the way;

O sing of the glo - ry that crowneth this day—The Prince of Sal-va-tion is come!
The gift of His love will bring peace to thy heart—He bringeth sal-va - tion to - day!
In light of sal - va - tion joys speed-i - ly come, And sorrows fly quickly a - way.
Thro' earth and thro' heaven our chorus shall ring: He bringeth sal-va - tion to - day!

REFRAIN.

O glo - ry to Je - sus, we hail this blest day.....
O glo-ry to Je-sus, we hail this blest day, O glo-ry to Je-sus, we hail this blest day,

And high on our ban - ner sal - va - tion dis - play;.....
And high on our banner sal - vation display, and high on our ban-ner sal-vation display;

All glo - ry to Je - sus, and hon - or we pay,.....
All glo - ry to Je-sus, and hon-or we pay, all glo-ry to Je - sus, and honor we pay,

Salvation To-day. Concluded.

No. 96. Speak In Kindly Words.

JENNIE WILSON. JAS. T. BYNUM.

J. T. Bynum, owner.

No. 97. The Beautiful Paradise Gate.

E. R. LATTA. J. A. ROBERSON.

1. There's a heav - en - ly gar - den more won-drous-ly fair Than ter - res - tri - al
2. There the wiles of the temp-ter the bliss can-not mar! There's no sickness, or
3. There's a high-way of God where we safe - ly may go, That is o - pen to
4. O how ma - ny are there that have gone on a-head, And are safe in that

Piano or organ.

E - den's es - tate; And the sanc - ti - fied loved ones a - wait for me there,
sor - row, or hate! And the heirs of sal - va - tion are welcomed from far,
small and to great; And the faith - ful dis - ci - ples an en-trance shall know,
bless - ed re-treat! To their home-com-ing spir - its a wel-come was said,

CHORUS.

At the beau-ti - ful par - a-dise gate. At the beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful gate!

At the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful gate! Say, shall I and shall you

Be al - lowed to pass thro', Thro' the beau - ti - ful par - a - dise gate!

J. A. Roberson, owner, Anniston, Ala.

No. 98. Peace, Be Still.

Unknown. J. A. Roberson.

1. Fierce-ly came the tempest sweeping Down the lake of Gal - i - lee,
2. And the white waves rushing past her, Round her keel lay smooth and still,
3. When at night our homes are shaken, And the howling winds we hear,

But the ship where Christ lay sleeping, Might not sink in that wild sea;
For the wild waves knew their Master, And the winds obeyed His will;
As in ter - ror we a - wak - en, Keep us safe from harm and fear;

When He rose, the tempest chiding, When He bade the waters rest,
Thou who heardst the seamen pleading, Waking at their anguished cry:
When the waves of pride or an - ger Rise to vex our heart with-in,

Calm the lit - tle ship went glid - ing On the blue lake's qui-et breast.
"Sleep not now, when comfort needing, Saviour, un - to Thee we fly."
Keep us from a great - er dan - ger, From the passion storms of sin.

J. A. Roberson, owner, Anniston, Ala.

No. 99. The Shelf Behind the Door.

* * *

PAUL MARKS.

1. When first I came to Je - sus with my load of guilt and sin,
2. There're ma-ny peo - ple of to - day pro - fess to love the Lord,
3. Some love the filth - y weed, you know, and some the so - cial glass,
4. O how the gos - pel cha - riot would go sweeping thro' the land,

I asked Him to for - give me, and He free - ly took me in;
They say they're do-ing all His will and trust - ing in His word;
Some say they'd rather dance than eat, some i - dol - ize their dress;
O how the Christian sol-diers then would fight at God's command;

He cleansed my soul from i - dols, and He filled my heart with joy,
But yet they grumble and complain, you know the rea - son why?
And e'er they get their hearts put right, they give the con - test o'er,
O how the work of Je - sus then would spread from shore to shore,

D. S.—*For Je - sus wants His tem - ple clean from ceil - ing to the floor,*

Fine.

And gave me peace and hap - pi - ness Old Sa - tan can't de - stroy.
'Tis be-cause they have some i - dols they are keep-ing on the sly.
And put them on that lit - tle shelf that's in be-hind the door.
If it were not for that lit - tle shelf just in be-hind the door.

He e - ven wants the cor - ners clean just in be - hind the door.

H. F. Morris, owner. All rights reserved.

The Shelf Behind the Door. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

The shelf be - hind the door, the shelf be - hind the door,

D. S.

Tear it down, throw it out, don't use it a - ny - more,

No. 100. Listen to the Voice of Jesus.

JENNIE WILSON. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. In the daytime's gold - en light, Lis-ten to the voice of Je - sus;
2. While in downward paths you roam, Lis-ten to the voice of Je - sus;
3. Long-ing for a pur - er life, Lis-ten to the voice of Je - sus;
4. Find-ing par - don for your soul, Lis-ten to the voice of Je - sus;

f. Fine.

In the sol-emn gloom of night, Lis-ten to the voice of Je - sus.
He is bid-ding you come home, Lis-ten to the voice of Je - sus.
Seek-ing rest from e - vil strife, Lis-ten to the voice of Je - sus.
Yield-ing all to His con - trol, Lis-ten to the voice of Je - sus.

D. S.–*Wea-ry one, by sin un - done, Lis-ten to the voice of Je - sus.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

He is call - ing, ev - er call-ing, Clear and sweet His words are fall - ing,

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No. 101. I Want To Go There.

B. F. S. B. F. SIMS.

Not too fast.

1. We read of a man - sion in heav - en a - bove, Pre-pared for God's
2. I long to go home to that beau - ti - ful land, To dwell with the
3. If faith - ful to Je - sus some day, some bright day, I'll meet all my

chil-dren, the good and the true; 'Twas built by the Sav - iour's own
Sav - iour and loved ones on high, Where is no more sor - row, no
loved ones who've gone on be - fore; We'll shout and we'll sing all e -

REFRAIN.

hands, we are told,—I want to go there, don't you?
sick - ness or death, We nev - er will say good-by. I want to go
ter - ni - ty thro', And nev - er be part - ed more.

there,..... I want to go there,..... To dwell with the
I want to go there, I want to go there,

Sav-iour in mansions a-bove; To meet all my loved ones in the sweet by and by.

B. F. Sims, owner. All rights reserved.

No. 102. Go or Send.

B. F. S. B. F. Sims. Harmony by H. F. M.

1. Thousands stand to-day in darkness, Longing for a light to see;
2. Hear them pleading, hear them pleading, For the light, the gospel light;
3. Je - sus says to you, my brother, Send the news o'er hill and plain;

Who will car - ry them the gos-pel, Who will say send me, send me?
They are grop-ing in sin's darkness, Let us send them gospel light.
Toil till all of life is o - ver, And at last sweet heaven gain.

REFRAIN.

Go or send..... the gos-pel mes - sage,..... To the
Go or send message, gospel message,

dark,.....heathen lands; Go or send.... the precious
to the dark, dark heathen lands; Go or send

tid-ings,..... 'Tis the Sav - iour's own command.
precious tidings, 'Tis the Sav-iour's - His own command.

By permission of Sims and Morris.

No. 103. My Father's Hands.

E. R. THOMPSON. To my father. F. N. BROWN.

Not too fast.

1. As I be-hold with vis-ion clear The scenes of life to-day, As they are drawn on
2. The pic-ture of my father's hands I fan - cy I can see; They were not soft or
3. Up-on those dear old hands the marks Of honest toil I see, Which they received while
4. Those hands held up God's word as my Best counselor and guide, They led my feet in-

mem'ry's page, Im-print - ed there to stay, So ma - ny things I see which are A
white or small, Yet beau - ti - ful to me, Be-cause they did so much to bring Me
meet-ing life's Re - al - i - ties for me. When burdens pressed or cares distressed They
to the paths Of rec - ti - tude and right; They led me to the house of God, And

D. S.—And when at last around the throne In

feast un - to my soul, But I will tell of on - ly one I prize far more than gold.
to ma-tur-er years, They were pro-tec-tion and support To me thro' child-hood's years.
came to my re - lief, They often soothed my aching brow, And hushed my childish grief.
to the mer-cy's seat, And pointed out the heav'nly way Un - to my err - ing feet.

glo - ry I shall stand, Among the things I'll praise Him for Will be my fa-ther's hands.

REFRAIN.

I'll clasp those dear old hands some day, When at the pearl - y gates, We'll

meet to join in one glad song Of ev - er - last - ing praise (sweet praise,)

F. N. Brown, owner.

No. 104. We Shall Reach Our Happy Home.

H. F. MORRIS. G. W. MORRIS.

1. There are mansions for the blest, where we all in Christ shall rest, When we reach our happy
2. We shall never know a sigh, and no tears shall dim the eye, When we reach our happy
3. With the ransomed we shall stand an u-nit-ed, hap-py band, When we reach our happy
4. We will join the heav'nly choir, and take up the golden lyre, When we reach our happy
5. There before our Father's throne we'll receive a shining crown, When we reach our happy

home, o - ver yon-der; Tho' a vast e - ter - ni - ty per - fect bliss our lot shall be,
home, o - ver yon-der; As we walk the streets of gold, sweetest pleasures will unfold,
home, o - ver yon-der; There we'll join the blood-washed throng, chanting love's redeeming song,
home, o - ver yon-der; We will praise our Lord and King, till the heav'nly arches ring,
home, o - ver yon-der; The redeemed of earth we'll meet, as we fall at Jesus' feet,

Fine. REFRAIN.

When we reach our hap - py home o - ver yon - der. What a hap - py time 'twill

be, when from sin and sor-row free, And the ransomed hosts shall gather on that

D. S.

shore; What a gath'ring it will be! what a glo-rious ju - bi - lee! When we

By per. of H. F. Morris.

No. 105. The Blessed Invitation.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Sin - ner, hear the bless-ed in - vi - ta - tion, come, O come, To the heal - ing foun - tain of sal - va - tion, come, O come; 'Tis a
2. The dear Sav-iour now in mer - cy calls thee, come, O come, Ere the aw - ful fate of death be - falls thee, come, O come; He your
3. List - en to the Ho - ly Spir - it call - ing, come, O come, Do not in - ger with your sins en-thrall - ing, come, O come; Lo! the
4. Ver - i - ly the Spir - it and the Bride say, come, O come, And al- so let him that hear - eth now say, come, O come; And let

balm for ev - 'ry ill, 'Tis for who - so - ev - er will, Let Him
soul with joy shall fill, Come, O, who - so - ev - er will, Let Him
Com-fort-er pleads still, Wel-come who - so - ev - er will, Let Him
him that is a - thirst Come, and who - so - ev - er will, Let Him

take the wa - ter of life free - ly. The Spir - it and the Bride say

REFRAIN.

come (O come), And let him that hear-eth say come (O come,) And let

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The Blessed Invitation. Concluded.

him that is a-thirst come, and who-so - ev - er will, Let him take the

wa - ter of life (the wa - ter of life), free - ly, free - ly.

No. 106. Come To Jesus.

J. T. B. J. T. BYNUM.

Duet. **Semi-Chorus.**

1. Come un - to me, saith Christ the Lord,
2. All who are now by sin op-pressed, Come, come to Je - sus;
3. Would you reach heav'n when life is done,

Duet. **Semi-Chorus.**

Come. and ac - cept life's rich re - ward,
Come, and your soul shall find sweet rest, Come, come to Je - sus.
And wear at last a shin - ing crown?

REFRAIN.

Come, come to Jesus, Freely He'll save you, Come, come believing, Come, come to Jesus.

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No. 107 Beautiful Home Somewhere.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.

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

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

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

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

CHORUS.

Home o - ver yon - der, Beau - ti - ful home some- where,.....
Home o - ver yonder some-where, Won-der-ful home my beau-ti-ful home,

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

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

J. B. VAUGHAM, OWNER.

No. 108 Shall It Be You?

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. W. BLACK.

1. Shall you hear Him say at the last great day, "Faithful one, come in, come in?"
2. When you're called to go do you tru - ly know That you'll hear Him say, "come in?"
3. Sad in that great day if He shall not say, "Faithful one, come in, come in,"

When the trumpet call sounds for one and all, Shall you hear Him say, "come in?"
When the time draws nigh in the by and by, Shall you hear Him say, "come in?"
Deep de - spair will fall o'er you as a pall, If He shall not say, "come in."

CHORUS.

Shall it be you, shall it be you,
Shall it be you, shall it be you,
To hear Him say, "come in?" Shall it be you,
Shall it be you,
shall it be you, To hear Him say, "come in?"
shall it be you,

S. W. Beazley, owner.

No. 109 GOSPEL WAVES.

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. CARL DONAHO.

1. Up from the shore.... of far Gal-i - lee,..... Where the storm raged... so
Sa-cred shore! Gal - i - lee! Fiercely raged!
2. Out of Geth-sem - 'na's garden of woe,..... Where the Lord wept.... in
Where a-lone, Je - sus wept! Je - sus wept!
3. From the dread scene.... on Calvary's height,... When Jesus died..... the
Earth, be-hold! Hear Him cry! Wondrous grace!

dark and wild,..... Gospel waves roll..... a mes-sage to me.....
Dark and wild! Peace b› still! Ev - en me;
pain and grief,..... Gospel waves roll. ... to ll here be - low.....
Prostrate lay! Ev - e roll! Here be-low,
world to save,..... Gospel waves roll..... in splendor and might....
Boundless love! Ev - er roll! Sound His praise!

CHORUS.

Fear not,'tis I,..... O, wavering child.....
Je - sus speaks! Trust in me.
Bearing sweet com - fort, bringing relief.... Gospel waves roll..... in
Trust His love, Praise His name Ev - er roll
Roll on in pow'r.... o'er death and the grave..
Mighty pow'r! Je - sus reigns.

pow'r and might,... Bear o'er the earth... the message of light... Gospel waves
Pow'r and might! O'er the earth! Wondrous light!

roll.... on Calv'ry's stream!.. Sing, O my soul,.. The Lord will redeem...
Swiftly roll! Calv'ry's stream! He'll redeem, redeem.

F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex.

No. 110 A Glory Side to the Cloud.

(Inscribed to all of my pupils.—B. B. B.)

MISS E. E. HEWITT. B. B. BEALL.

1. There's a glo-ry side to the cloud we fear, For the Lord Himself, tho' unseen, is near,
2. There's a glo-ry side; O, how fair and bright, And its golden gleams cheer the gloomy night,
3. There's a glory side, and it brighter grows, As our faith and hope on His word repose;

To the trusting soul will His grace ap - pear; There's a glory side to the cloud.
When the Ho-ly Dove comes with saving might, There's a glory side to the cloud.
And the God of love "present help" bestows, There's a glory side to the cloud.

REFRAIN.

Yes, a glo - ry side; let our hearts con - fide In the Lord who stand - eth by;
Yes, a glo - ry side; let our hearts con-fide In the Lord, in the Lord who standeth by, who stand-eth by;

Yes, a glo-ry side; when our faith is tried, We will look be-yond the sky.
Yes, a glo-ry side; when our faith is tried, We will look be-yond the sky, we will look beyond the sky.

We will look, we will look beyond the sky.

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No. 111 Is There Room in Heaven for Me?

AUSTIN TAYLOR. J. M. PIERCE.

1. In the cit - y far a-bove, in the land of peace and love,
2. In the par - a - dise of God, where no mor - tal e'er has trod,
3. Un - de - serv - ing tho' I be, is there room in heav'n for me?

Is there room for me?
Room in heav'n for me, room e - nough for me?

Where the balm - y breez - es blow, where the liv - ing wa - ters flow,
In those man-sion fair to see, is there room enough for me?
Je - sus said He would pre-pare, for His own a place up there,

Is there room for me?
Room in heav'n for me, room for you and me?

CHORUS.

Is there room for me? Is there
Room in heav'n for me, room for ev - en me?

Austin Taylor and J. M. Pierce, owners.

Is There Room in Heaven for Me? Concluded.

room e-nough for me? Lord, I give my-self to Thee; is there

room in heav'n for me? Is there room..... for me?.. ..

Yes, there's room, room enough for me!

No. 112 I Will Follow Him.

AUSTIN TAYLOR. T. P. BERRY.

1. I have fixed my eyes on the Son of God, I will fol-low Him, I will follow Him;
2. Tho' He leads in paths that I do not know, I will fol-low Him, I will follow Him;
3. Tho' companions sneer and my way oppose, I will fol-low Him, I will follow Him;
4. I will self de-ny and take up my cross, I will fol-low Him, I will follow Him;

I will fol-low on in the path He's trod, I will fol-low Him all the way.
Where His footprints lead I will glad-ly go, I will fol-low Him all the way.
He will share my woes, conquer all my foes; I will fol-low Him all the way.
I will lay a-side ev'-ry weight of dross, I will fol-low Him all the way.

D. S. Till I reach the land where the pilgrims rest, I will fol-low Him all the way.

REFRAIN. D. S.

I will fol-low Him, I will fol-low Him, I will fol-low Je-sus day by day,

No. 113 Building On the Sure Foundation.

JAMES ROWE. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. In this world of greed and gain, Where so many strive in vain, We are building, surely building, day by day; Are we building as we ought—Giving
2. Ev-'ry plank or stone we lay Must be answered for some day, Whether weak and false or worthy of His praise; Ev'ry thing we say and do, Ev'ry
3. If we build upon the Lord, Heart and mind in true ac-cord, On the sure foundation then our work will be; Ev-en tho' we build in tears It will prop-er time and tho't? Will the structure stand or totter and de - cay? ac - tion false or true, Is a part of this vast structure that we raise. stand thro' all the years, And afford us joy for all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Are we build - ing on the sure foundation stone? Are we build-ing building, building building, building on the Christ and Him a - lone? Building daily here are we, building

Austin Taylor, Sherman, Texas, owner.

Building On the Sure Foundation. Concluded.

No. 114 Resting Sweetly.

W. C. LOWRY. W. H. DUNAGAN.

Austin Taylor and W. H. Dunagan, owners.

No. 115 When the Sheaves are Gathered In.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. When the morning dawns of the judgment day, When the sheaves are gathered
2. 'Mid the conflicts here we no more shall roam, When the sheaves are gathered
3. We shall have a home in the cit - y fair, When the sheaves are gathered
4. What a blessed tho't, we shall see our King, When the sheaves are gathered

When the sheaves

in;..... God will crown His own, wipe their tears away, When the
in;..... There'll be joy un-told, in the harvest home, When the
in;..... If we work and toil, burdens meekly bear, When the
in;..... And in songs of praise make the welkin ring, When the
are gathered in;

D. S.—With the an - gel band, the redeemed shall stand, When the

sheaves.... are gathered in..... When the sheaves are gathered
When the sheaves are gathered in. When the sheaves

in, When the sheaves.... are gathered in.
are gathered in, When the sheaves are gathered in.

Owned by Austin Taylor, Sherman, Texas.

No. 116. Shall We Meet Over There?

J. H. B. J. H. BROOKS.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land where my Sav - iour has gone, To prepare there a man - sion for me; Will you meet me up there in that beau - ti - ful home,
2. In that man - sion a - bove that a-waits you and me, Where our Saviour we long to be-hold; Then a - way from earth's cares and from sin ev - er be,
3. We have friends who have gone to that man-sion a - bove, They are wait-ing for us o - ver there; O then say will you start for that king-dom of love,

REFRAIN.

Where no part - ing shall there ev - er be? Shall we meet o - ver there,
When we dwell with that heav - en - ly fold.
And its glo - ries up there ev - er share. Shall we meet there, In that beau - ti - ful man-sion a - bove? Shall we meet o - ver there, bright a-bove?
meet o - ver there, In that beau - ti - ful man-sion a - bove?
Shall we meet o - ver there,

By permission.

No. 117

I'LL BE THERE.

J. J. H. not too fast J. J. HULSEY.

1. Soon be-yond this vale of tears, I'll be there,
2. Hark I hear the Sav-iour say, I'll be there,
3. Glo - ry, Glo - ry to the Lamb, I'll be there,

} I'll be there

Soon be - yond all doubts and fears, I'll be there,
In that bright and cloud-less day, I'll be there,
And with that bright an - gel band, I'll be there,

Soon with Je - sus I shall be, Just a - cross the roll-ing sea, There is
Oh then look and you'l be-hold, That the half has ne'r been told, Soon we'll
And so free fron toil and pain, For its Hea-ven that I've gain'd Yes I'm

CHORUS.

room for you and me, I'll be there.
walk the streets of gold, I'll be there.
hap - py with my King, I'll be there.

} I'll be there } I'll be

I'LL BE THERE. Concluded.

there, I'll be there, When that
Yes I'll be there, Yes I'll be there,

day of mer - cy dawns, I'll be there, I'll be
I'll be there,

there, I'll be there, In the
Yes I'll be there Yes I'll be there

Res - ur - rec - tion morn, I,ll be there.
I,ll be there.

J. J. Hulsey, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 118. Come To-day.

MRS. A. B. WADE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Why not come to Je - sus now (to Jesus now)? Why delay(why delay),why de -
2. Why not come to Christ to - day (to Christ to-day)? Why not come(why not come),why not
3. Why not come to Je - sus now (to Jesus now)? Why delay(why delay),why de -

lay (why de-lay)? Why not in o - be-dience bow (obedience bow)? Come to-
come(why not come)? For He is the truth, the Way (He is the Way); Why not
lay (why de-lay)? Think of Him on Calv'ry's brow (on Calv'ry's brow),Come to-

to-day.
not come?
to-day.

day (come to-day), come, O come to-day. With His blood He purchased thee (He purchased thee)
come(why not come),why,O why not come? If thou heed His tender call(His tender call),
day (come today),come,O come today. He alone can make thee whole(can make thee whole),

From the curse of sin to free; Hear Him pleading ten - der - ly (so ten-der-ly),
If to Him sur-ren-der all, On thy path His light will fall (His light will fall);
Fill with per-fect peace thy soul; On Him ev - 'ry bur-den roll (bur-den roll),

to-day."
not come?
to-day.

REFRAIN.

"Come to-day (come to-day),come,O come to-day." Come, O come! come, O
Why not come (why not come),why,O why not come?
Come to-day (come to-day),come,O come to-day. Come, O come!

Come To-day. Concluded.

No. 119. I Come to Thee, Jesus.

ADALINE H. BEERY. F. N. BROWN.

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No. 120. O Is It True?

(Written March 4, 1905, my 30th birthday.)

H. M. F. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. O is it true that time for me Each day is near-ing in its trend,
2. O is it true the monster Death, Shall come and take away my breath,
3. O is it true that I shall lie In a lone grave-yard by and by,
4. O shall I meet those gone before, Who now are waiting at the door

Its fi - nal goal, e - ter - ni - ty; O must my life soon have an end?
And shall I be for aye and aye, Life-less and cold as si - lent clay?
And moulder in the dark, cold ground In silence till the trump shall sound?
Of the bright mansion Christ hath said He would prepare the sainted dead?

O yes, 'tis true, as days go by, With laugh, or song, or sorrow's sigh,
O yes, 'tis true, this earthly form, So oft by cares and tri - als worn,
O yes, 'tis true, that I shall sleep The sleep which none wake to weep,
Yes, all the "dead in Christ shall rise," And dwell for-ev-er in the skies,

I know, as moments swiftly fly, I soon must surely, sure - ly die.
Shall pass a - way as dews of morn Be-fore a gleaming ray of sun.
Till God shall call to me "A - rise, Come to thy mansion in the skies."
Where no more tears shall dim the eye, And loved ones never say good-bye.

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No. 121. Step Out On the Promise.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. If o'erwhelmed by sin and woe There's a prom-ise you should know,
2. Christ for your re-demp-tion died, On the cross was cru - ci - fied,
3. Cease your doubting, cease your fear, Call up-on Him, He will hear,
4. Why, still doubting, will you wait, Soon, O soon 'twill be too late,

} On-ly

step out on the promise and be saved; If you're long - ing to be free,
All who trust Him and be - lieve
He has prom-ised He would save,
O - pen wide now stands the door

To be saved e - ter-nal - ly,
Full sal - va-tion shall receive,
Why to sin then be a slave?
Ere 'tis closed for ev - er-more,

} On-ly step out on the promise and be saved.

REFRAIN.

O be saved to - day, O be saved to - day, On - ly
Step out on the promise, step out on the prom-ise,

1 2

step out on the promise and be saved; step out on the promise and be saved.
O be saved;

By permission of H. F. Morris, owner.

No. 122. I Am Going To the Fountain.

B. F. S

B. F. Sims.

1. I am go-ing to the fountain That is flow-ing full and free, And it flows from Calv'ry's mountain, Flows for sin-ful men like me. I am go - - - ing
2. I am go-ing to the fountain, There to plunge beneath its wave, For I know that Je-sus loves me, And he longs my soul to save.
3. Those who enter that pure fountain, And there wash their sins a-way, Ev-er praise the bless-ed Saviour, And will trust Him ev-'ry day. I am go-ing to the fountain,

REFRAIN.

to the foun-tain,..... O how sweet..... ..... the tho't to know, Je - sus o - - - - - pened wide this fountain,..... And it wash - - es white as snow.
I am go-ing to the fountain, O how sweet the tho't to know, O how sweet the thought to know, Je - sus o - pened wide this foun - tain, Je - sus o - pened wide this fountain, And it washes white as snow, yes, it washes white as snow.

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No. 123. Ready For Service

A. H. BEERY. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. When my Sav-iour speaks to me I'll be - lieve Him; When His help He
2. When He asks me to be true I'll o - bey Him; In the ranks I'll
3. When He gives a cross to me I will bear it; When it grows too

of - fers me I'll re - ceive Him; I will bid my fears de - part, I will
fol - low, too, nor de - lay Him; There's great service to be done, Souls for
much for me He will share it; O I've such a loy - al Friend, From my

take Him to my heart, And from His sweet coun-sel part not for - ev - er!
heav - en to be won Ere life's swift-ly pass - ing sun set for - ev - er!
foes He will de - fend, And will save me in the end, His for - ev - er!

REFRAIN.

I am read - y now, I am read - y now, I am read - y
Read-y for His service, read-y for His service,
for the service of my King; I am read-y for the service of my Mas - ter

By per. of H. F. Morris.

No. 124. I've Been Redeemed.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. I am hap - py all the day, sing-ing now my joy-ful lay,
2. From the darkness of the night that en - vel-oped my poor soul,
3. I was lost in paths of sin, and He came and took me in,
4. Soon I'll reach my home a - bove, where I'll know His perfect love,

By the Saviour's precious blood I've been redeemed;

All the crimson stains of sin from my soul are washed away,
Rays of light forever gleam, waves of glo - ry ev - er roll,
I've been redeemed; I will tell it o'er and o'er, I will praise Him ev-er-more,
In that home-land of the soul I will shout as a - ges roll,

By the Saviour's precious blood I've been redeemed.

REFRAIN.

I've been re - deemed,..... I've been re - deemed,..... I've been re - deemed,..... I've been re - deemed,..... O hal - le - I've been redeemed, I've been redeemed, I've been redeemed, I've been redeemed, O halle-

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I've Been Redeemed. Concluded.

lu - - jah! By the Saviour's precious blood I've been redeemed.
lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah! I've been redeemed.

No. 125. In a Little While.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Struggle on in faith, tho' with heavy-laden heart,
2. All the stormy billows of life we'll know no more,
3. Just a few more days here to labor, watch and wait,
4. To the scenes of death we shall ever bid farewell,

In a lit-tle while, in a lit-tle while;

God will make you stronger, and brighter hope impart,
Tri-als and temptations that of-ten press so sore,
We shall hear the summons to enter heaven's gate,
And go home to Jesus where saints and angels dwell,

In a lit-tle while, In a lit-tle while.

REFRAIN.

In a little while on Canaan's happy shore, In a little while we'll rest for evermore;

In a lit-tle while our sorrows will be o'er, In a lit-tle while, in a lit-tle while.

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No. 126. Can We Count On You?

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. When we gath-er for com-mun-ion in the sa - cred place of pray'r, Can we
2. When to tell sal - va-tion's sto - ry in the name of Christ we go, Can we
3. With the need of gold and sil - ver to ad-vance the cause of God, Can we
4. When it comes to ear-nest con - flict to up-hold the truth and right, Can we
5. O we want to do for Je - sus dai - ly all the good we can; Can we

count on you, can we count on you? When we plead for heaven's blessings on your
count on you, can we count on you? Will you bear with us the mes-sage to the
count on you, can we count on you? Will you bring in - to His treas-'ry gifts to
count on you, can we count on you? Will you be a - mong the fore-most in the
count on you, can we count on you? And we want to make the Church a blessing

soul, will you be there?
lost ones here be - low?
spread the light a-broad? Can we count on you, can we count on you?
hot - test of the fight?
to onr fel - low-man,

REFRAIN.

Can we count on you al - way, on your help from day to day? Can we

count on you, can we count on you? This vain world will you for-sake, and the

Can We Count On You? Concluded.

cross for Je - sus take? Brother, can we count on you, can we count on you?

No. 127. The Crowning Day.

F. P. M. F. P. MORRIS.

1. Sin - ner, why not now re - turn? Christ is stand - ing at the door;
2. Hark! the Spir - it bids you come, And the Bride re-peats the strain;
3. Come, O come, ere 'tis too late, Time is pass - ing swift a - way;

If you all His plead-ings spurn You are lost for ev - er - more.
Why still lon - ger will you roam? Come to Christ and with Him reign.
Sin-ners soon shall meet their fate, To the saints their crowning day.

REFRAIN.

1

There's a crown - - ing day that's coming;..... Come this crown -
There's a crowning day that's coming, yes, 'tis coming; Come, this
Come re - pent - - ing and be - liev - ing;..... (*Omit*).....
Come re-pent-ing and be-liev-ing, come believing,

2

- - ing day to share; And a crown ..... you shall wear.
crowning day to share, great day to share; And a crown you shall wear.

Used by per. of H. F. Morris.

No. 128. No Fruit Thereon.

ADALINE HOHF BEERY. RUFUS R. MORRIS.

1. When Je - sus passed the fig tree That by the high-way grew, And found no
2. When Je - sus comes a - seek - ing For sin-ners gone a - stray, Whose precious
3. O hear the words of Je - sus, And bear the fruits of grace, Let joy and

fruit up - on it, Though fed with sun and dew, He watched the green leaves
lives are wast - ed On things that pass a - way, His ten - der heart is
lov - ing kind-ness Beam al - ways on your face; So when the Mas - ter

wav - ing, Un - con-scious of their fate, And when with voice re - prov - ing,
sad - dened, He says to you and me, "Ex - cept ye come to fruit - age,
com - eth To gath - er in His store, You'll be with all the ran - somed,

REFRAIN.

He cursed its bar - ren state. 1-2. No fruit! no fruit! the ech - o Comes wail - ing
My friends ye can - not be."
His own for ev - er-more. 3. Much fruit! much fruit! the message To heav'n-ly

down the years, 'Twill come at last, my broth-er, A har-vest time of tears.
courts will rise, The curse will change to blessing, Your soul to Par - a - dise.

By per. of H. F. Morris.

No. 129. Lo, I Am With You.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. God has promised to be with you as to heav - en you go, And to be your Guide, your Comforter, your Helper and Friend; He has giv - en you this word to cheer your heart here be-low:
2. Does it mat - ter that the path is sometimes wea - ry and lone, That the Mas-ter dis - ap-pointment oft and sor-row doth send? Have you not His bless-ed promise for our comfort made known: "Lo, I am with you, e-ven to the end."
3. He who walks in ho - ly fel - low-ship with Je - sus be - low Per - fect peace and perfect blessedness his steps will at-tend; It gives courage and new faith His word of prom-ise to know:
4. Jour-ney on and be en-cour-aged by the word of the Lord, On His help-ful presence you can ev - 'ry mo-ment de-pend, Thro' the sunshine and the shade trust thou a-lone in His word:

REFRAIN.

To the end,..... to the end..... "Lo, I am with you, even to the end;" To the end,..... : to the end,.....
Even to the end, even to the end, E - ven to the end, e - ven to the end,

Fine. D. S.

H. F. Morris, owner. By per.

No. 130. Calling For You.

J. R. CHRISTIAN. MRS. J. R. CHRISTIAN.

1. My God and my Saviour have gone up a-bove, A place for His own to pre - pare,
2. O sing of that mansion, that home of the blest, A beau-ti-ful home for the soul,
3. O come to the Sav-iour, be-liev-ing His word, You soon at the judgment shall stand,

And all who will trust in His won-der-ful love, Shall dwell thro' e-ter-ni-ty there.
Where all of the weary shall find a sweet rest, While years thro' e-ter-ni-ty roll.
O will you be ready to meet the dear Lord, And dwell with the good in that land.

REFRAIN.

Call - - ing for you,..... Call - - ing for you,.....
Call-ing for you, call-ing for you, Call-ing for you, call-ing for you,

Je-sus the Saviour has gone to make ready A place in that mansion for you,

Call - - ing for you,..... Call - - ing for you,.....
Call-ing for you, call-ing for you, Call-ing for you, call-ing for you,

By per. of H. F. Morris.

Calling For You. Concluded.

No. 131 In the Sweet By and By.

B. F. S. B. F. SIMS.

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No. 132. Glorious Promises of Jesus.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. RUFUS R. MORRIS.

1. Glorious prom-is - es of Je - sus, How they thrill the Chris-tian heart!
2. Glorious prom-is - es of Je - sus, Pledging all His love and care,
3. Glorious prom-is - es of Je - sus, Ev -'ry one will be ful-filled;

How they comfort us and cheer us, And new life and faith im - part!
All His kind and sure pro-tec - tion, And His presence ev - 'ry-where;
He will car - ry to fru - i - tion Ev -'ry-thing that He has willed;

We can trust them and they fail not, We can rest up - on each word,
Lit - tle care we where He leads us, Where His hand of love may guide,
Ev - 'ry word that He has spo - ken Shall be kept most faith-ful - ly,

He is faith-ful who has promised, For He is our lov - ing Lord.
If in mount, or plain, or val - ley, Je - sus will with us a - bide.
Not a prom-ise shall be bro - ken, None shall e'er for-got-ten be.

REFRAIN.

Why should faith.... and courage fail you? Trust in God,....press bravely

Why should faith

Trust in God,

I'm Content to Trust in Jesus. Concluded.

drear-y,..... I'm con-tent to trust Him still.
drear-y, sometimes drear-y, to trust Him still.

No. 135. What Are You Doing For Jesus?

G. W. LYON. F. N. BROWN.

1. What are you do - ing for Je - sus, Tell me, O Christian, I pray?
2. If He should call you this mo - ment Have you a read - y re - ply?
3. Are you still faithful in serv - ing, Us - ing the tal - ents He gave,
4. Are you so liv - ing each mo - ment Oth - ers are saved from their sin?

Do you still love Him as ev - er, Are you His serv-ant to - day?
Are you quite sure you would an-swer, "Save me, dear Lord, here am I?"
Gath'ring for Him all the in - crease, All He re-quires you to save?
And are you leading them dai - ly Near - er and near - er to Him?

REFRAIN.

What are you doing, what are you do-ing, What are you doing, O Christian, I pray?

What are you doing, what are you do-ing, What are you do-ing for Je-sus to-day?

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No. 136. The Way-Bill to Glory.

W C C

W. OLIVER COOPER.

DUET Sop and Tenor. Slow and thoughtful.

1. If we start up-on a journey to some far-off earthly coun-try,
2. Christians now up-on the high-way, Trav'ling to the heav'nly cit-y,
3. Brother, read your Bi-ble dai-ly, stud-y well its ho-ly teachings,

We will al-ways want a way-bill to in-struct us, And 'tis
Al-ways fol-low out the teach-ing of the Bi-ble, For it
On its pag-es you will find the way to heav-en, It will

just so with a Christian trav'ling on the way to heav-en, They will
tells you how to trav-el, guides you to a land e-ter-nal, O the
point out all the stations, keep your soul from all temp-ta-tion, Yes, it

want a way-bill to the realms of glo-ry.
Bi-ble is the way-bill up to glo-ry.
is the on-ly way-bill that is giv-en.

CHORUS. Just a little faster.

O Chris-tian friend,
O my friend, my Christian friend,

go tell.... the wondrous story, Go ye out and tell the nations, Go ye
Go and tell

The Way-Bill to Glory. Concluded.

No. 137. Christ is Risen.

BISHOP WORDSWORTH. HOMER F. MORRIS.

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No. 138. I Would Not Live Alway.

G. W. MORRIS.

1. I would not live al-way; I ask not to stay
   Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way: } The few lurid mornings that
2. I would not live al-way; no, welcome the tomb!
   Since Je-sus has lain there, I dread not its gloom; } There sweet be my rest till He
3. Who, who would live alway, away from his God;
   A - way from yon heaven, that bliss-ful a-bode, } Where rivers of pleasures flow
4. Where saints of all a - ges in har-mo-ny meet,
   Their Sav-iour and brethren transported to greet; } While anthems of rapture un-

dawn on us here, Are e-nough for life's woes, full e-nough for its cheer.
bid me a-rise, To hail Him in tri-umph de-scend-ing the skies.
o'er the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns?
ceas - ing - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

By per. of H. F. Morris.

No. 139. Jerusalem, My Glorious Home.*

G. W. MORRIS.

Fine.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my glo-rious home! Name ev - er dear to me!
   When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, and peace, and thee?
2. O when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend,
   Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab-baths have no end?
3. Why should I shrink at pain and woe, Or feel at death dis - may?
   For Ca - naan's goodly land in view, And realms of end - less day.

D. C.—Thy bul - warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold.
D. C.—Blest seats! thro' rude and storm-y scenes, I on - ward press to you.
D. C.—And soon my friends in Christ be - low Will join the glo - rious band.

D. C.

When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls And pearl - y gates be-hold?
There hap - pier bow - ers than E-den's bloom Nor sin nor sor - row know.
Apos - tles, mar - tyrs, and proph - ets there A - round my Sav- iour stand.

* The chorus of the old tune, "There'll Be No Sorrow There," may be used as a refrain for this song after each verse, or only after last verse, as may be desired.

By per. of H. F. Morris.

No. 140 WE'LL MEET AGAIN.

P. W.

PAUL WEINSTOCK.

1. We'll meet again some sweet glad day, Where flow'rs are blooming bright and gay;
2. There in that bright sweet happy home, Where earth's afflictions ne'er can come;
3. In that fair land beyond the sea, There re - u - nit - ed we will be;

And long lost loved ones gone be-fore, Will greet us on that gold-en shore.
We'll lay our heav-y burdens down, Take up a golden harp and crown.
Around the throne of God we'll sing, Ho-san - nas to His ho - ly name.

REFRAIN.

We'll meet a - gain some day,..... We'll meet a - gain some sweet day,

day,..... Yes, you and I ...eet a - gain, sweet day,

1

Nev-er to say g

J. L. Moore, owner.

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