The Victory

A Collection of Popular Sunday School Songs

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY

ACQUIRED BY THE



Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

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THE VICTORY

A Collection of

Popular Sunday School Songs

New and Old

Edited by

Chas. H. Gabriel

PUBLISHED BY

JENNINGS & GRAHAM

Cincinnati Chicago Kansas City San Francisco

EATON & MAINS

New York Boston Pittsburg Detroit

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1908
Vict

THE VICTORY

has been prepared especially for use in the Sunday School, yet is available for all other services of the Church.

THE VICTORY contains more than One Hundred of the most popular sacred songs of the times, to which have been added more than Sixty new ones, selected from a great many Manuscripts submitted by various authors.

THE VICTORY is not a one man book, but almost every well known author in the land is represented by one or more of his best songs, new or old.

THE VICTORY has, in view of the prevalent use of the regular Church Hymnal in the Sunday School, eliminated the familiar Standard and favorite old hymns and tunes, commonly found in all books of it's kind, and given the space to songs of a more modern character, such as Marching, Harvest, Work, Missionary, Hope, Victory, Primary, and others of a more generally practical nature.

THE VICTORY was not made up on the basis of "What can we get?", but "What shall we select?" No labor or expense was spared by author or publishers to make it the best of it's kind, in contents and workmanship.

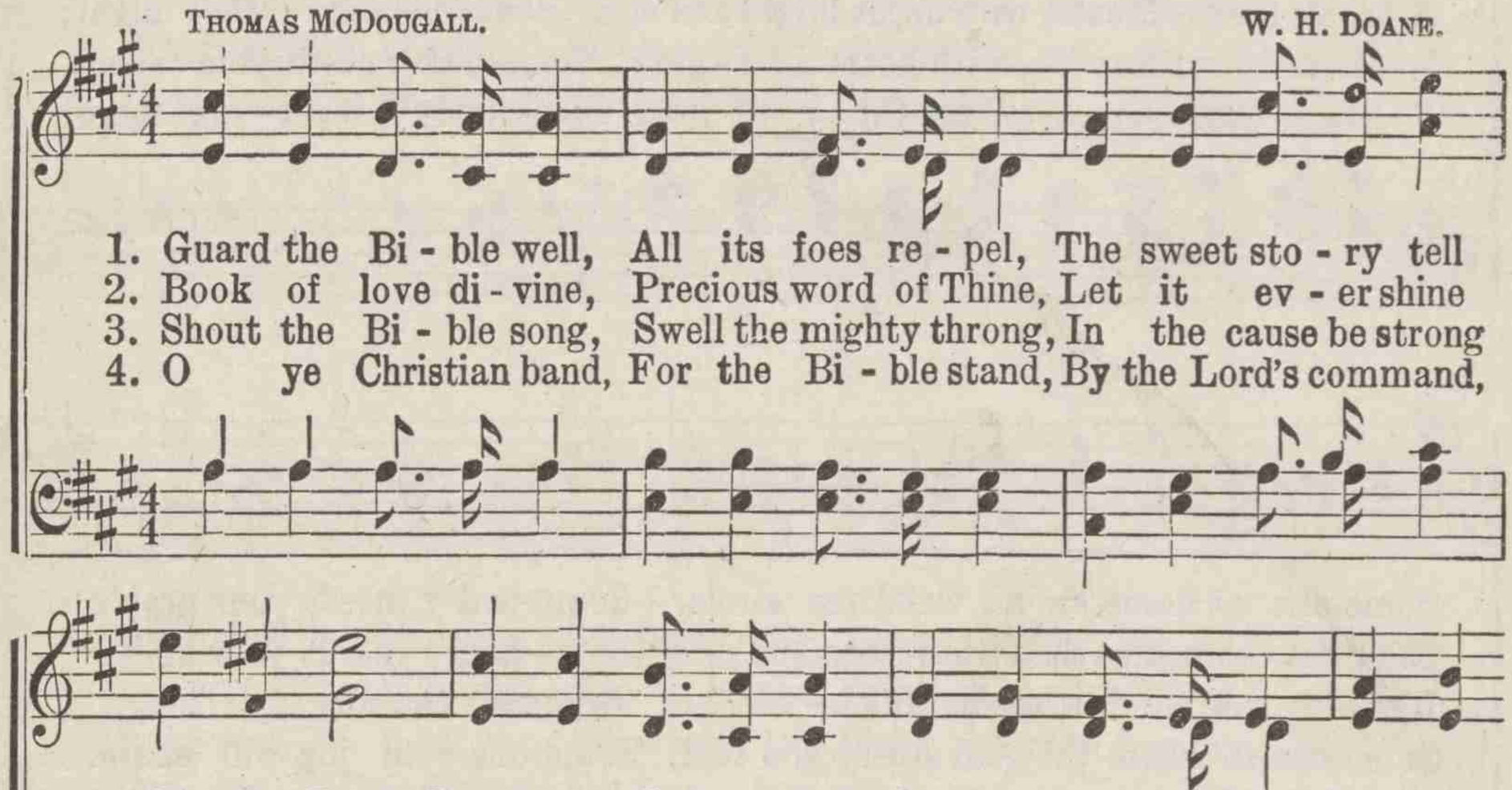
The Author.
The Publishers.

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THE VICTORY.

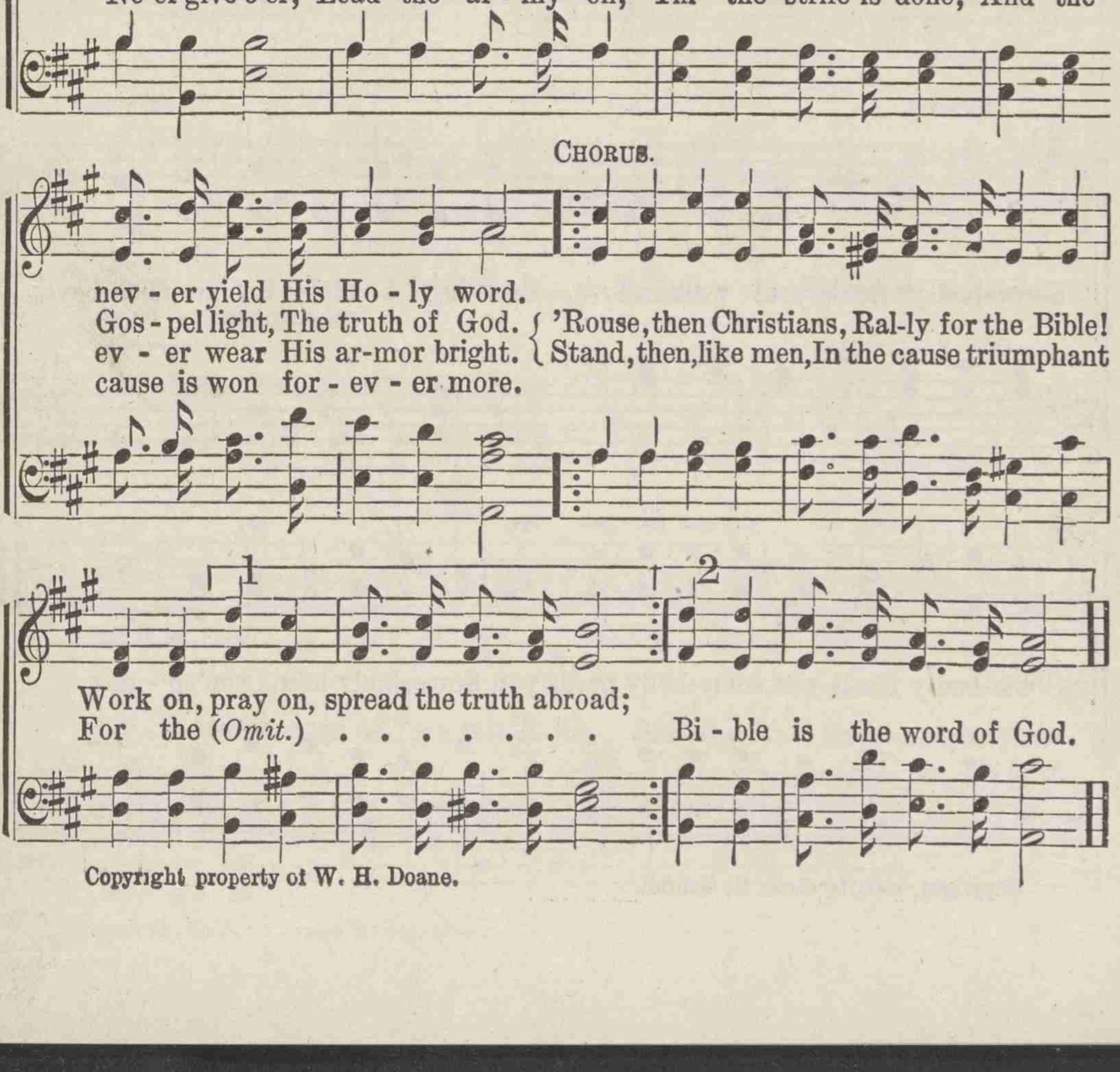
No. 1. Guard the Bible Well.

THOMAS MCDOUGALL. W. H. DOANE.



1. Guard the Bi - ble well, All its foes re - pel, The sweet sto - ry tell
2. Book of love di - vine, Precious word of Thine, Let it ev - er shine
3. Shout the Bi - ble song, Swell the mighty throng, In the cause be strong
4. O ye Christian band, For the Bi - ble stand, By the Lord's command,

Of the Lord; Guard what God revealed, As our sun and shield; Nev - er,
All a - broad; In the Spir-it's might, We must win the fight, For this
For the right; Look to God in pray'r, When the foe you dare, Andf or-
Ne'er give o'er; Lead the ar - my on, Till the strife is done, And the



CHORUS.

nev - er yield His Ho - ly word.
Gos - pel light, The truth of God.
ev - er wear His ar-mor bright.
cause is won for - ev - er more.
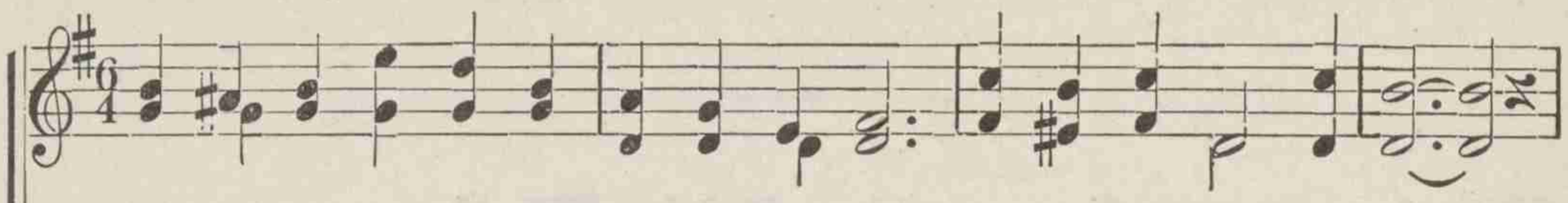
'Rouse, then Christians, Ral-ly for the Bible!
Stand, then, like men, In the cause triumphant

Work on, pray on, spread the truth abroad;
For the (*Omit.*) . . . . . Bi - ble is the word of God.

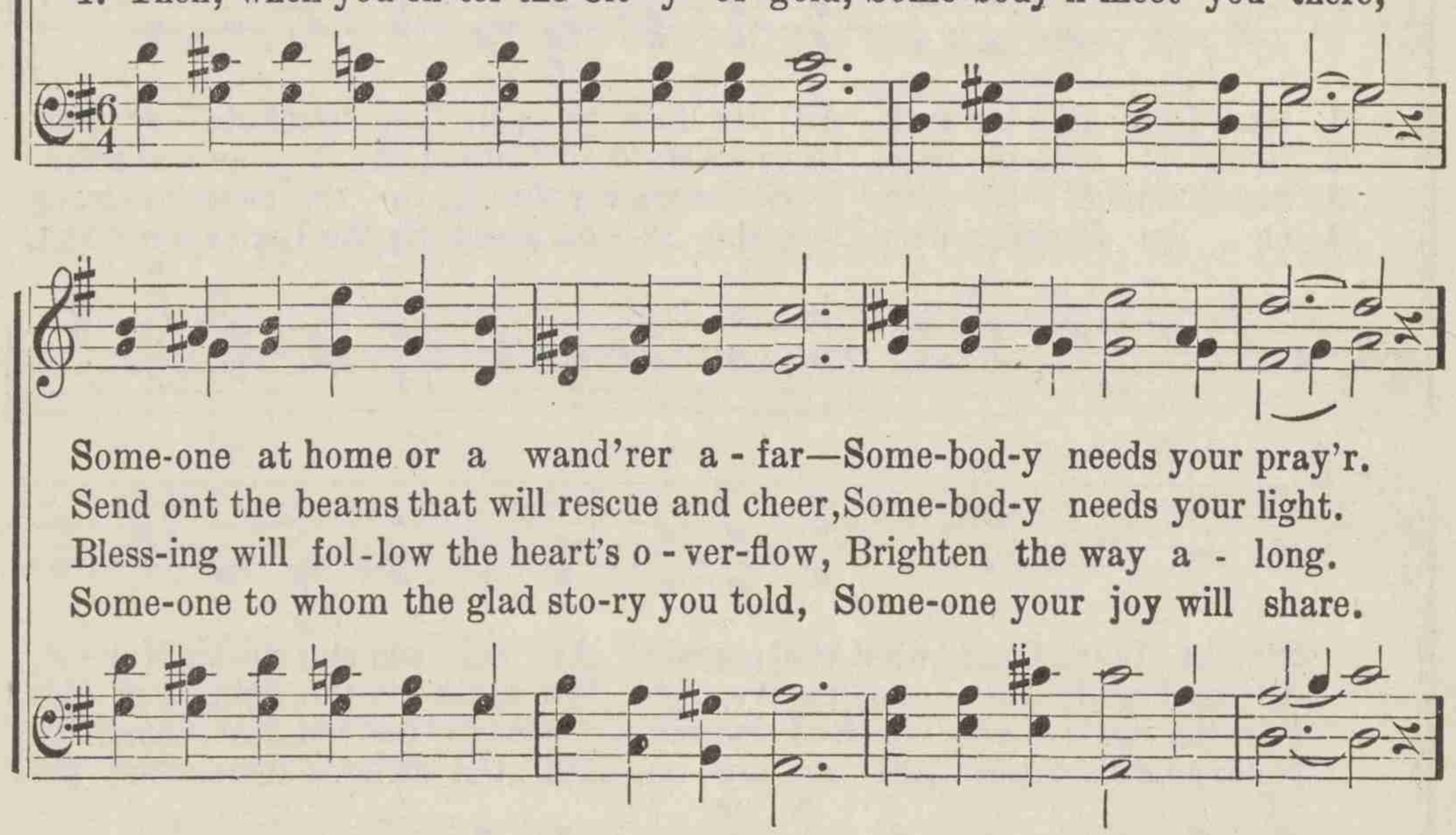
Copyright property of W. H. Doane.

No. 2. Somebody Needs You.

E. E. HEWITT, CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
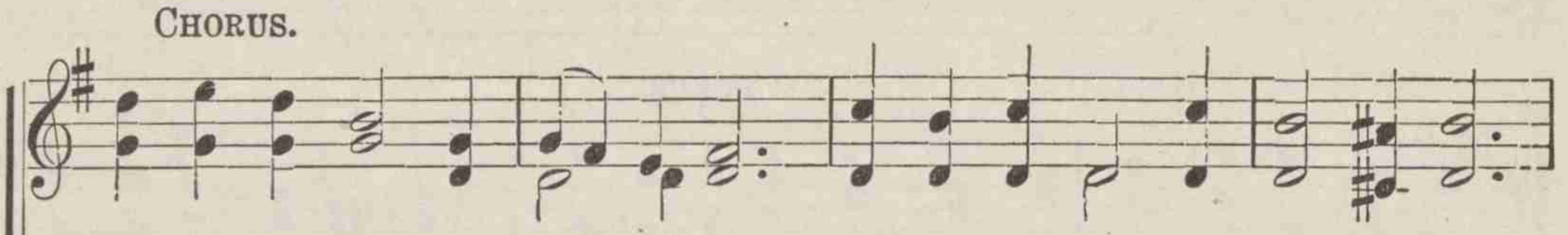


1. Child of the Mas-ter, where-ev-er you are, Some-bod-y needs your care!
2. Shine for the Master with deeds bright and clear, Some-one is in the night;
3. Sing of your Sav-ior, with heart all a - glow, Some-bod-y needs your song;
4. Then, when you en-ter the Cit - y of gold, Some-body'll meet you there;
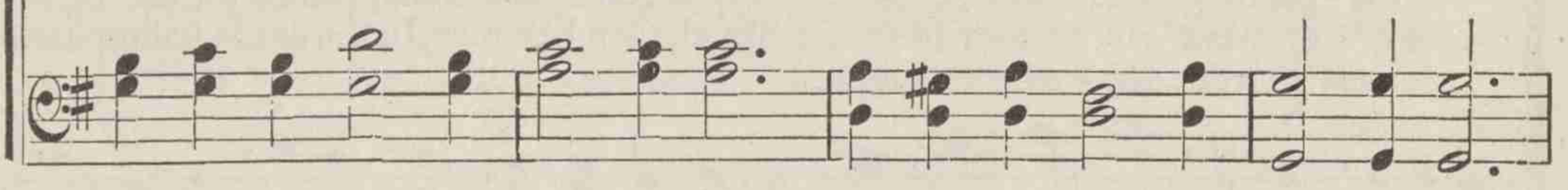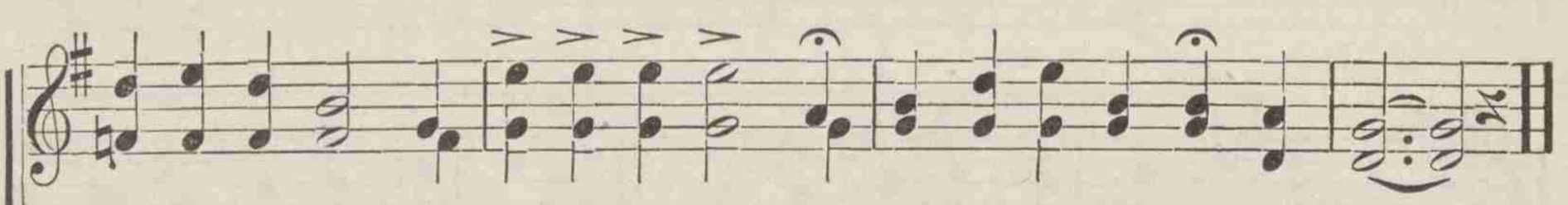


Some-one at home or a wand'rer a - far—Some-bod-y needs your pray'r.
Send ont the beams that will rescue and cheer, Some-bod-y needs your light.
Bless-ing will fol-low the heart's o - ver-flow, Brighten the way a - long.
Some-one to whom the glad sto-ry you told, Some-one your joy will share.

CHORUS.
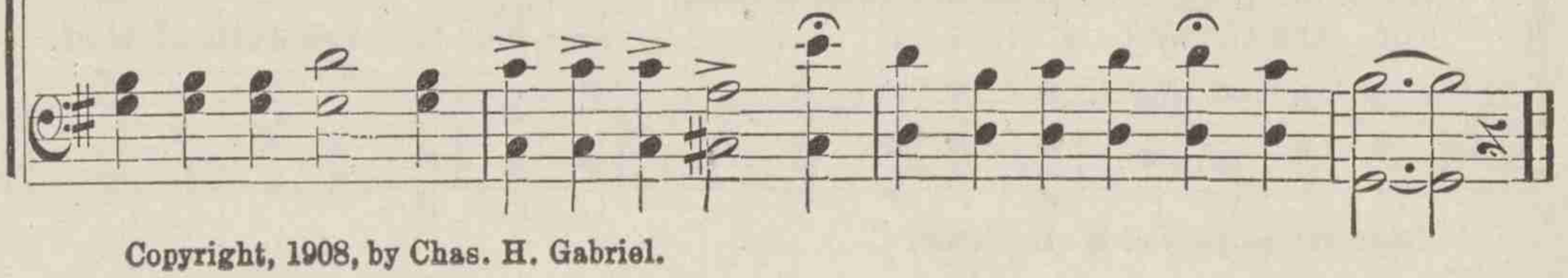


Some-bod-y needs you! walk in love, Seek-ing a bless - ing from a-bove;
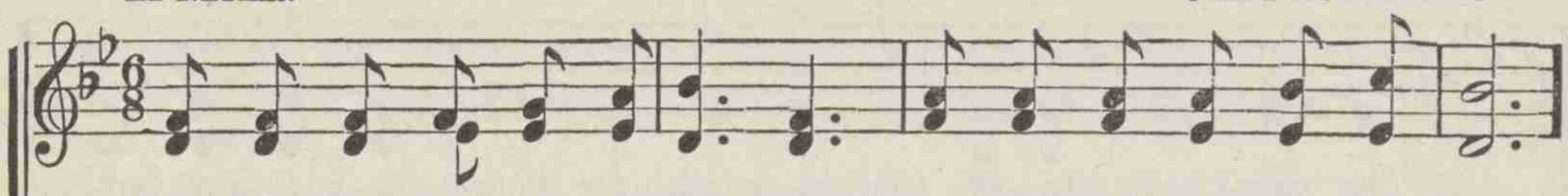




Some-bod-y needs you, some-body needs you, Some-body needs you to - day.
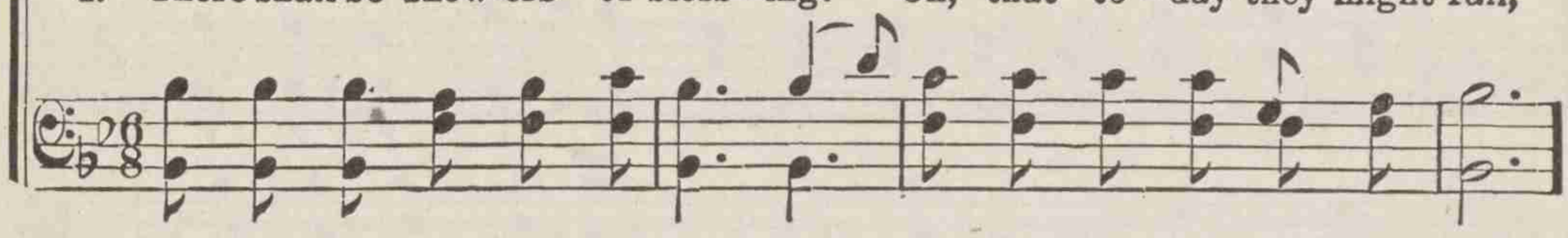


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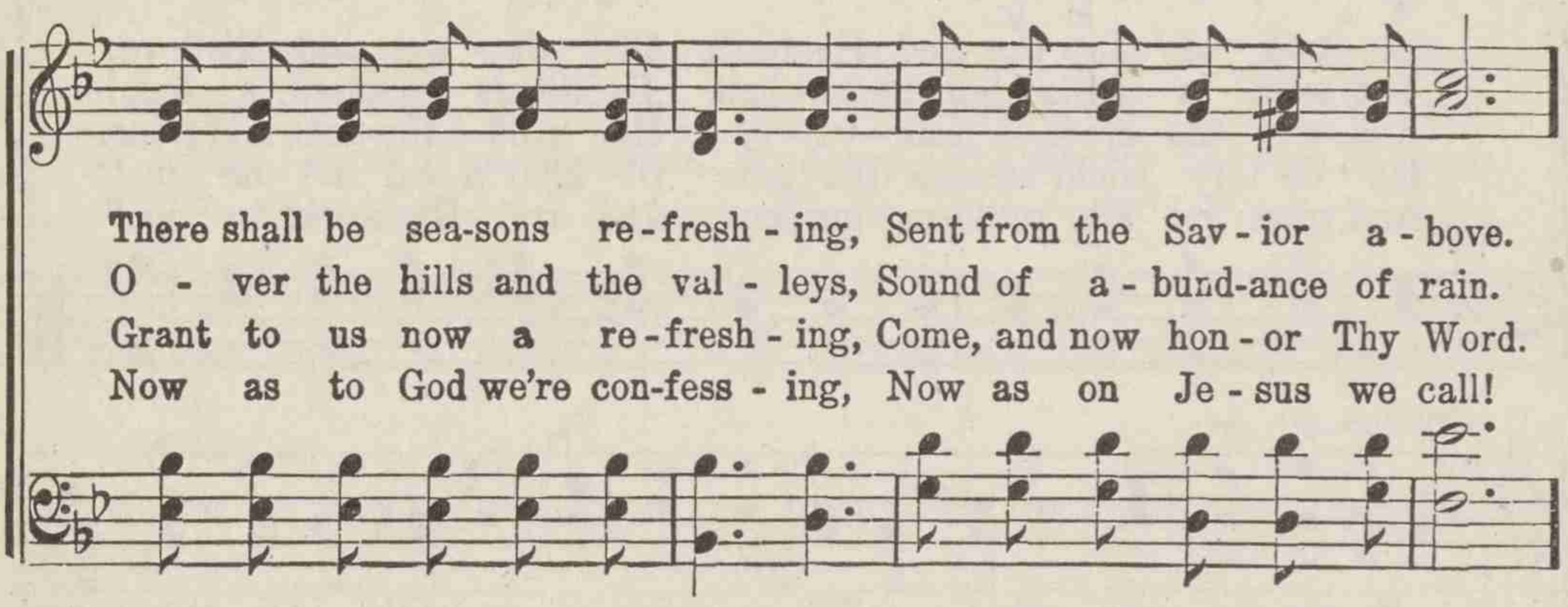
No. 3. There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



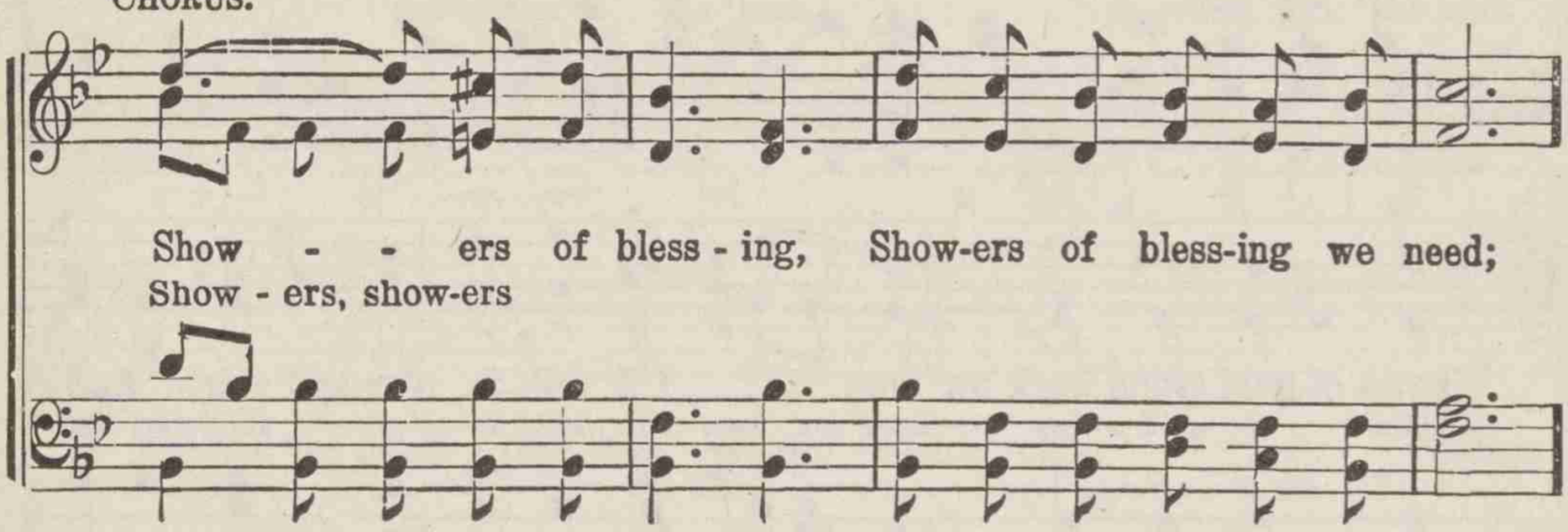
1. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing"— Pre-cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing:" Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,
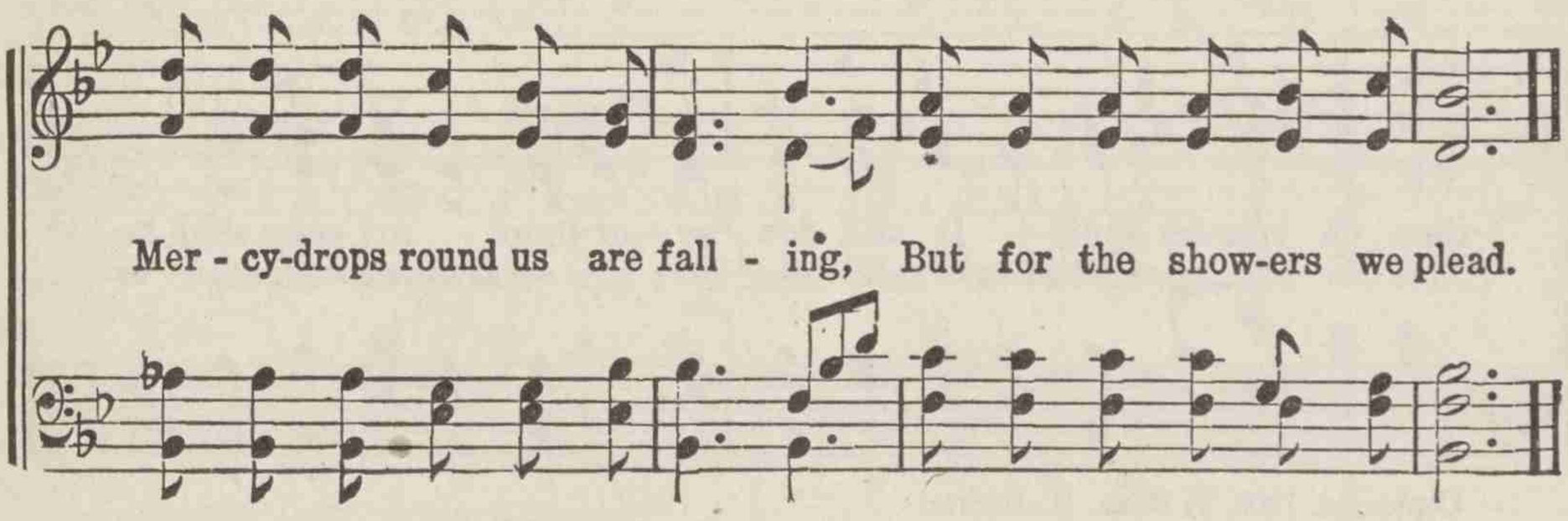




There shall be sea-sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bund-ance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!

CHORUS.



Show - - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Show - ers, show-ers



Mer - cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

Copyright. 1885. by James McGranahan.

No. 4. The Story Never Old.

C. H. F. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. The sweet-est sto-ry told on earth, Or heard in heav'n a-bove,
2. He like a Shep-herd kind and true, Came seek-ing for His own;
3. He took up-on Him-self the guilt Of all my sins and thine,
4. "There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
5. "O dear-ly, dear-ly hath He loved And we must love Him too,

Is told of Je-sus and His birth, Of Je-sus and His love.
Yet see! in Pi-late's judgment hall He stands de-spised, a-lone!
And on the cross of Cal-va-ry He paid thy debt and mine.
He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in."
And trust in His re-deem-ing love, And try His works to do."

CHORUS.

O sto-ry nev-er old, The sweetest ev-er told! Un-til the
O sto-ry nev-er old, The sweet-est ev-er told! Un-til the

gates of gold swing back for me,..... I'll tell it o'er and o'er, And
gates of gold swing back for me, I'll tell it o'er and o'er, And

then on yon-der shore It still for-ev-er-more my song shall be.
then on yon-der shore, It still for-ev-er-more my song shall be.

Copyright, 1906, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 5. Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,
3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.
And Je-sus, list-en-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace ap-pear.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun - - shine, Bless-ed sun - - shine,
sun-shine in the soul, sun-shine in the soul,

While the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll; When
hap-py mo-ments roll;

Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

Copyrgh', 1887. by Jno. R.Sweney.

No. 6. More Than A Friend to Me.

LIZZIE DEARMOND and C. H. G. MIRIAN CHRISTENSEN.

1. The Sav - ior of sin - ners from glo - ry came down, My hope of sal-
2. When bro - ken with sor-row, and trembling with fear, To Him with my
3. In mo-ments of weakness up - on Him I lean, His prom - ise my
4. Some-time in His beau-ty, thro' won - der - ful grace, This King of all

va - tion to be; Was scourg'd for my guilt, and was mocked with a
bur - den I flee; No mat - ter what troubles or tri - als ap-
hope and my plea; So gen - tly He leads, tho' His hand is un-
kings I shall see; And Oh, 'twill be heav - en to look on His

CHORUS.

crown,—He's more than a friend to me.
pear,— He's more than a friend to me. He's more than a friend,
seen,— He's more than a friend to me.
face— He's more than a friend to me.

more than a friend, He's more than a friend to me; This Sav - ior of

sin - ners, this King of all kings Is more than a friend to me.

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No. 7. Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN. D. B. TOWNER.

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y-where He
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone, Oth-er friends may
3. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep When the dark'ning

leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with-out Him dear - est
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
shadows round a - bout me creep, Know-ing I shall wak - en nev - er

joys would fade, An - y-where with Je - sns I am not a - fraid.
drear-est ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
more to roam, An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS.

An - y-where, an - y-where! Fear I can not know;
An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

Copyright, 1887, by Daniel B. Towner.

No. 8. My Savior's Love.

C. H. G. (Inscribed to Rev. Elijah P. Brown.) CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je-sus, the Naz-a-rene,
2. For me it was in the gar-den He pray'd "Not my will but Thine;"
3. In pit-y an-gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
4. When with the ran-somed in glo-ry, His face I at last shall see,

And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweatdrops of blood for mine.
To com-fort Him in the sor-row He bore for my soul that night.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a-ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev-er be:—
O how mar-vel-ous! O how won-der-ful!

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! Is my Sav-ior's love for me!
O how mar-vel-ous! O how won-der-ful!

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No. 9. Victory,

IRVIN H. MACK. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Raise the standard of the Lord on high, Bring the ban-ner of sal-va-tion nigh;
2. Joy-ful be our hearts, our lives be bright, Pressing onward in the Savior's might;
3. Take the mes-sage un - to all the earth, Let the nations know the gospel worth;

Forward, christians, shouting vic-to-ry, Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! This the song shall be.
Courage, christians, heed the Captain's call, Victory! Vic-to-ry! Peace and joy for all.
Hast-en with the news that God is love; Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Com-eth from a-bove.

CHORUS.

On! On! With His ban-ner o'er us, On! On! Je - sus goes be-fore us,
On! On! Where-so-e'er He sends us, On! On! God a-bove de-fends us,

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On! On! Raise the hap - py cho - rus, Vic - to - ry!

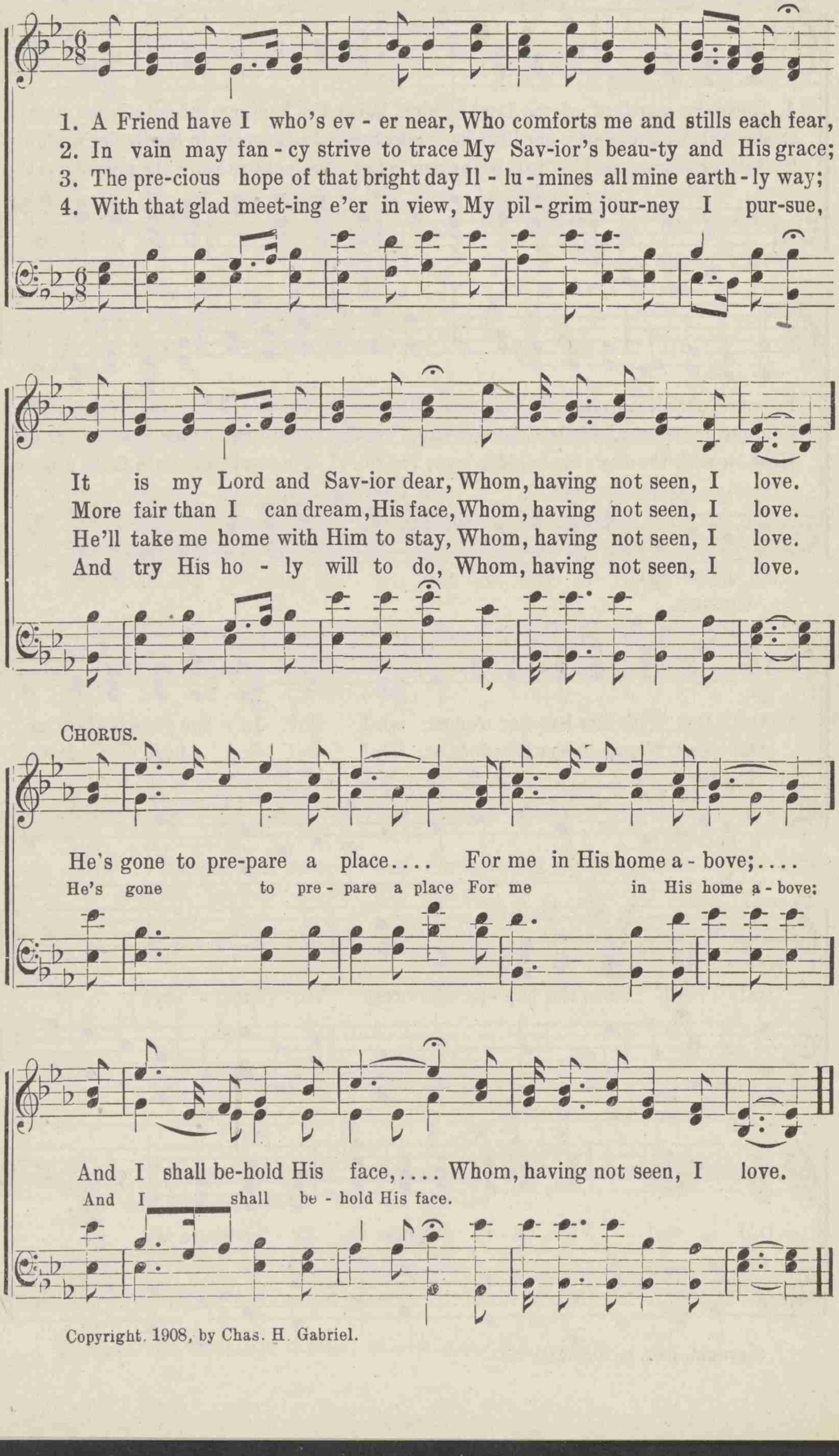
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On! On! Vic - to - ry at-tends us Ev - 'ry-where we go.

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No. 10. Whom Having Not Seen, I Love.

MAUD FRAZER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 11. Stepping in the Light.

L. H. EDMUNDS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Pressing more closely to Him Who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walking in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bearance, Footsteps of faith-fulness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Upward, still upward we'll

Sav - ior and King; Shap-ing our lives by His bless-ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
mer - cy, and love, Look-ing to Him for the grace free-ly promised,
fol - low our Guide, When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau-ty,"

CHORUS.

Happy, how happy, the songs that we bring!
Happy, how happy, our prais - es each day! How beautiful to walk in the
Happy, how happy, our jour - ney a - bove!
Happy, how happy, our place at His side!

steps of the Sav-ior, Stepping in the light, Stepping in the light; How

beau-ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Led in paths of light!

Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 12. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our
2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing hence-
3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - ior all - glo - rious! Take Thy great

lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un - der the stand - ard ex-
forth to our glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and
pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-

alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
lov - ing o - be-dience, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
fec - tions vic - to-rious, Free - ly sur - ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.

CHORUS.

{ Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er! Song of our
{ Peal out the watch-word! loy - al for - ev - er, King of our

1 2

spir - its re - joic - ing and free; lives, by Thy grace we will be.

Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 13. The Sunlight of His Love.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When the sun-light of the Savior's love, Shines in beau-ty on us from a-
2. When the sun-light of His love shines in, How our hearts yearn o-ver those in
3. May the Savior's blessed sun-light shine In this heart and from this life of

bove, How it thrills us with a joy Earthly pow'rs cannot destroy, When the
sin, That they, too, may know the peace, That shall ever more increase, When the
mine, Till on heaven's gold-en shore, I shall praise Him ev-er-more, As the

CHORUS.

sun-light of His love shines in. When the sun-light of His love shines in,

How it scat-ters doubt and fear and sin; How the shad-ows flee a - way,

Turn-ing darkness in - to day, When the sun-light of His love shines in.

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No. 14. Keep on the Sunny Side of Life.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. There's a dark and a troub-led side of life, There's a bright and a sun - ny side, too; Tho' we meet with the dark-ness and strife, The
2. Tho' the storm in its fu - ry break to - day, Crush - ing hopes that we cherished so dear; Storm and cloud will in time pass a - way, The
3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day, Tho' the mo-ments be cloud - y or fair, Let us trust in our Sav - ior al - way, Who

CHORUS.

sun - ny side we al - so may view.
sun a-gain will shine bright and clear. Keep on the sun-ny side, Always on the
keep-eth ev - 'ry one in His care.

sun-ny side, Keep on the sun - ny side of life; It will help us ev - 'ry day,

It will bright-en all the way, If we keep on the sun-ny side of life.

Copyright. 1899, by J. Howard Entwisle.

No. 15. Jesus Leads the Way.

ADA BLENHORN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Go forth to the work, 'tis the Sav-ior's command; And, trust-ing His ev - er - last - ing name, Go out o - ver mountain and val - ley and plain,
2. Go forth to the work, ev - er val - iant and true, For God and His king-dom take your stand; Go pub - lish the ti-dings, "Sal-va - tion is free,"
3. Re - joice, and be glad, for the day draw-eth nigh, When kingdoms of earth shall own His sway; When truth, like a man-tle, shall cov - er the earth,

CHORUS.

His grace and His mighty love pro-claim.
Till peace reign-eth o - ver sea and land. Onward, onward, Je-sus leads the
And sor - row and sighing flee a - way.

way! Faith-ful un - to Him we'll be ev-'ry day; Joy-ful - ly we will go,

Thro' all the world be-low, Till ev - 'ry soul shall Christ the Sav-ior know.

Copyright, 1895, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 16. To the Work.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

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

REFRAIN.

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

Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal.

No. 17. Nothing Satisfies but Jesus.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Ye pil-grims on a for-eign strand, Tho' long or brief your stay, Cling not to earth-ly pleas-ures, for They're tran-sient as the day! But ev - er
2. Go look the whole wide world a-round Go search from pole to pole, Go sail up - on life's bil-lows, as They mad-ly dash and roll: You'll find that
3. So you will find, un - til at last From earth you set your sail, That all the joys of time and sense Will not at last a - vail; But Je - sus

bear this tho't in mind, While passing down life's way—Noth-ing ful - ly
earth can-not ap-pease The hun - ger of your soul, Noth-ing ful - ly
Christ can sat - is - fy! His pleas-ure nev - er fail— Noth-ing ful - ly

D. S.—*Fade a - way thro' pass-ing hours— Noth-ing ful - ly*

FINE. CHORUS.

sat - is-fies but Je - sus! Nothing ful-ly sat-is-fies but Je - sus,
Je-sus, praise His name!
sat - is-fies but Je - sus!

D. S.

Je - sus, Je - sus! Earth-ly joys and earth-ly flow'rs
Noth-ing ful - ly sat - is - fies but Je - sus!

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No. 18. In the Shining of His Face.

JENNIE WILSON. SAMUEL W. BEASLEY.

1. I have found a joy earth can nev-er give, Thro' my Savior's boundless grace;
2. Fair-er than the beams of the noon-day sun Is the ra - di-ance di-vine
3. O 'tis sweet to dwell in the bless-ed rays, Which no cloud can ev-er dim;

And my soul ex - ults as I dai - ly live In the shin - ing of His face.
That ill-umes my way, when the Ho - ly One On me looks with smile benign.
And I lift my voice in my Savior's praise, Finding all my light in Him.

CHORUS.

In the shin-ing of His face I am liv - ing ev-'ry day; In the shin-ing
of His face I am hap-py all the way; I will sing sal - va-tion's sto - ry
when I walk with saints in glo ry, In the shin-ing of my Sav-ior's face.

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No. 19. Victory Ours Shall Be.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

Unison.

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

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

CHORUS.

{ March-ing, march - ing, cheer - i - ly the bu - gle sound-ing,
{ March-ing, march - ing, light - ly ev - 'ry heart is bounding,

1

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

2

Je - sus is our Cap - tain, as we on - ward go.

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No. 20. Stand to Your Guns.

ELEANOR W. LONG. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Sol - diers in the ar - my of the might - y King, Would you join the
2. Does the march seem wea-ry and the con - flict long? Do you long for
3. Fol - low, then, un - fal-t'ring where His ban-ners go, And, en - dur - ing

cho - rus which the vic-tors sing? When the bat-tle rag - es and the war-cries
home, sweet home and e-ven-song? Rest can on-ly come when right has conquer'd
hardness, bravely face the foe; "Forward!" be your watchword, and thro' weal and

CHORUS.

ring, Stand to your guns!
wrong, Stand to your guns!
woe, Stand to your guns!

Stand to your guns! See the co-horts ad-

vanc-ing, Yield not your vantage-ground, valiant ones! Trust your Commander, who

ne'er lost a bat-tle— Be true to your col-ors, and stand to your guns!

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No. 21. Winning Its Way.

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

1. O let us re - joice in the work of the Lord, The serv-ice of
2. The mountains are kindling, and soon the bright glow Will car - ry the
3. The dark-ness may lin - ger, the night may seem long, But Christ shall be
4. The moon as the glit - ter - ing sun-light will shine, The sun sev - en-

Je - sus brings bless - ed re - ward; The shad-ows shall flee from love's
joy to the val - leys be - low; The King press-eth on - ward, His
Vic - tor, right tri - umph o'er wrong; We'll tell the glad sto - ry, His
fold in His glo - ry di - vine; The sky's grow - ing ra-diant with

CHORUS.

con - quer-ing day, The light of the gos-pel is winning its way.
wheels will not stay; The light of the gos-pel is winning its way. Winning its
bid - ding o - bey, The light of the gos-pel is winning its way.
hope's blushing ray, The light of the gos-pel is winning its way.

way, winning its way, Glo-ri-ous dawn of a bet - ter day; Winning its
way, winning its way, The light of the gos-pel is winning its way.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 22. Marching to the Promised Land.

E. E. HEWITT. VICTOR H. BENKE

1. Marching on to Zi - on, Cit - y of the King, March-ing to the
2. Man - na fresh from heav-en shall our needs sup-ply, March-ing to the
3. Gi - ant foes may meet us, yet shall faith a-bound, March-ing to the
4. Reach-ing to each oth - er help - ful hands of love, March-ing to the

March - ing

promised land; Trusting in our Lead - er, of His grace we sing,
promised land; Fount-ains free-ly spring-ing in the des - ert dry,
promised land; Je - sus goes be - fore us, an - gels camp a-round,
promised land; Spreading light a-round us, sun-shine from a - bove,
to the prom - ised land.

CHORUS.

March - ing to the prom-ised land. . . . March - ing, we are
March - ing to the prom-ised land. March-ing, march - ing,

march - ing! Come and join our hap - py band; March-
we are march - ing! Come and join our hap - py band; March - ing,

ing, on-ward march - ing, March-ing to the prom-ised land.
march - ing, on - ward march - ing,

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No. 23. Tell the Sweet Story.

Rev. ALFRED J. HOUGH. J. M. BLACK.

1. Tell the sto - ry, ten-der, sweet, At the Sav-ior's wounded feet I have
2. Tell the sto - ry, o'er and o'er, I have o-pened wide the door, Where the
3. Tell the sto - ry, ten-der, sweet, All its matchless strains repeat,—Of a

found re-deem-ing mer - cy, full and free, And a flood of rap-ture glows
Sav - ior knocked and waited day by day, Now His praise I love to sing,
soul redeemed and filled with love di - vine; Now for Christ a - lone I live,

In my heart and o - ver-flows, For the love of Je - sus saves e - ven me.
My Re-deem-er, Sav-ior, King, And His word my soul de-lights to o - bey.
And to Him my serv - ice give, For the love of Je - sus now is mine.

CHORUS.

Crown Him with glo - ry, Tell the sweet sto - ry, Tell the name, the fame of
Crown Him with glory, Tell the sweet story.

Je - sus far and wide; whole wide world of Je-sus cru - ci - fied.
far and wide; cru-ci-fied.

Copyright, 1898, by J. M. Black.

No. 24. Freedom.

J. C. F. MRS. JEWELL CAMP FRETZ.

1. Christ, our glorious Leader, calls to us to-day,—"Gird the ar - mor on and to the field a - way!" Slumber then no long - er, His command o-
2. Mov - ing brave-ly onward with His truth un-furled, See the hosts of sin be-fore us backward hurled; With our Captain we may o - ver-come the
3. Tho' the bat - tle rag - es, strife will soon be past; Skies will soon be light, which now are o - ver - cast; We the victor's song of joy may sing at

CHORUS. *Unison.*

bey, And for - ev - er-more be free. { Freedom! freedom! free in Christ, the Lord!
world, And for - ev - er-more be free. { Freedom! freedom! free in Christ, the Lord!
last, And for - ev - er-more be free.

All male voices sing the bass.

Freedom! freedom! trust-ing in His word! By His grace and in His strength we
Freedom! freedom! trust-ing in His word! We His faith-ful fol - low-ers will

win, For His truth and love hath conquered sin!
be, And we (*Omit.*) shall for-ev-er-more be free.

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No. 25. Gather Them In.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

out in the by - way, Out in the dark paths of sin, Go

forth, go forth, with a lov - ing heart, And gath-er the wanderers in!

Copyright, 1883, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

No. 26. Our Battle Hymn.

EBEN E. REXFORD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. March on, march on! The bat - tle is at hand, En - list, en - list, and help de-fend the land; From far and near they gath - er for the fray, To
2. March on, march on! The en - e - my draws nigh, East, west, south, north its col - ors flaunt the sky; It shouts de - fi - ance, but we dare to face The
3. March on, march on! With Christ to lead the way, We must be vic - tors in the fight to-day! For Christ and truth! O shout the bat - tle - cry Till

CHORUS.

dare and do great things for Christ to-day.
hosts of sin in an - y time and place! March on, march on! To vic-tor-y we
from the field the hosts of Sa - tan fly.

go! March on, march on, while battle-trumpets blow; Each to his post! All

ea - ger for the fray, For Christ and truth we hold the camp to-day!

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No. 27. Standing on the Promises.

R K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ, my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es that can-not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I now can see Perfect, present, cleansing
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ, the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal-
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I can-not fail, List-'ning ev-'ry mo-ment

let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail,
in the blood for me; Standing in the lib - er-ty where Christ makes free,
ly by love's strong chord, O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir-it's sword,
to the Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Stand-ing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es, standing on the prom-is-es,

Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav-ior; Stand - ing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,
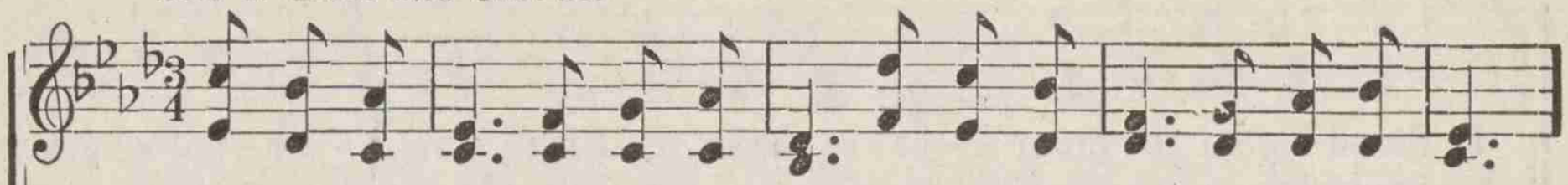
stand - - ing I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
stand-ing on the prom - is - es,

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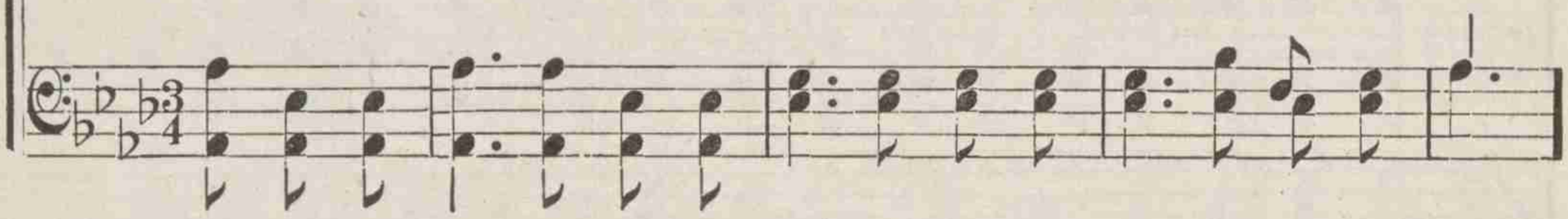
No. 28. O Love Divine.
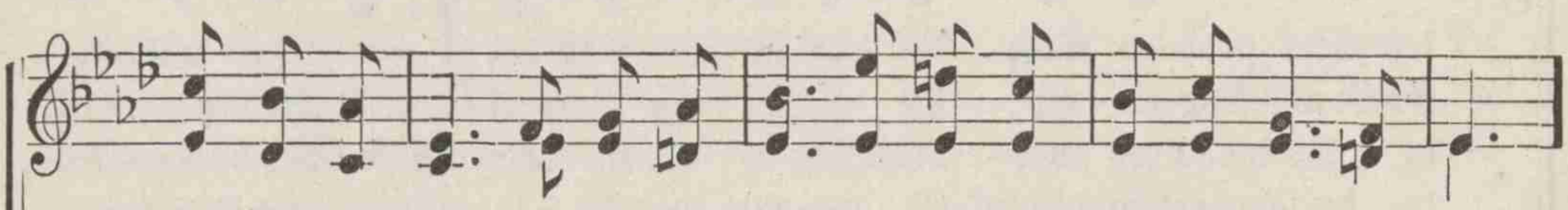
MAUD FRAZER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Solo or Duet and Chorus.
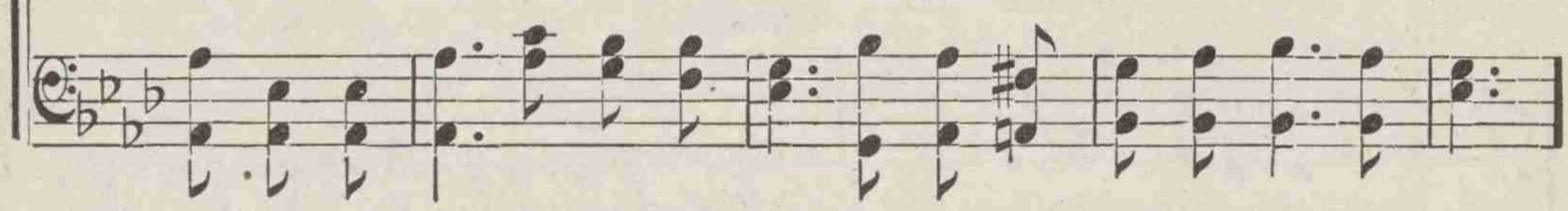


1. Dear Lord, my heart has heard Thy call! Be-fore Thy cross I pros-trate fall
2. Thy plead-ing eyes have looked on me, Thy sweet voice said, "I died for thee;"
3. I spurned Thy grace and far did stray, Yet "child, come home," I heard Thee say;
4. O Love, my star in sor-row's night, When foes as-sail, my sword of might;
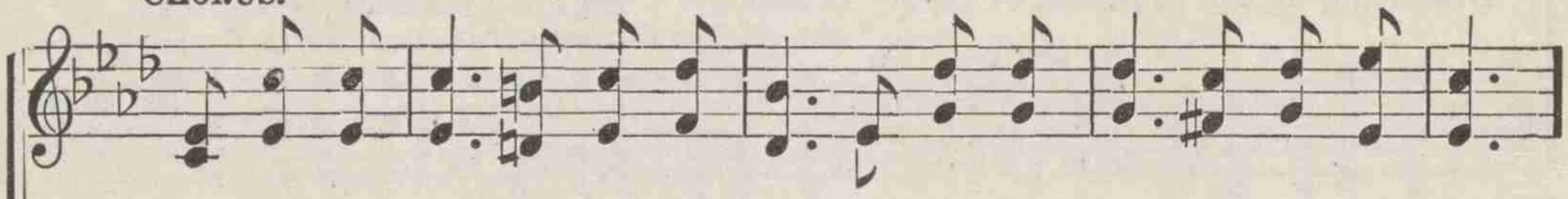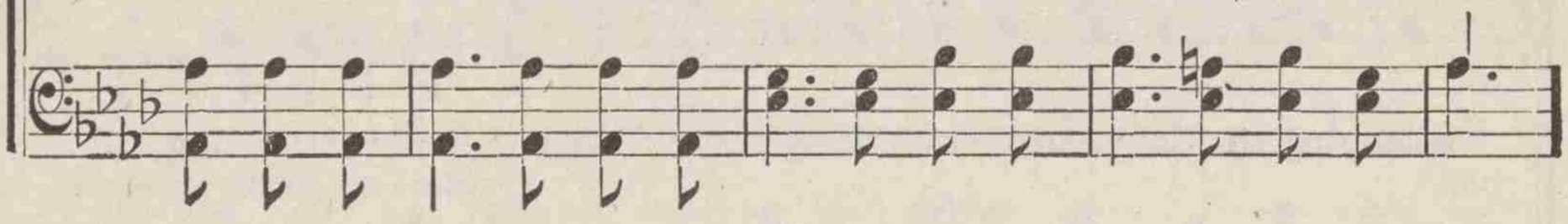




And un - to Thee sur-ren-der all, O Love di - vine, O Love di - vine!
No more a reb - el can I be, O Love di - vine, O Love di - vine!
Love came to meet me on the way, O Love di - vine, O Love di - vine!
O Love, my joy, my life, my light, O Love di - vine, O Love di - vine!
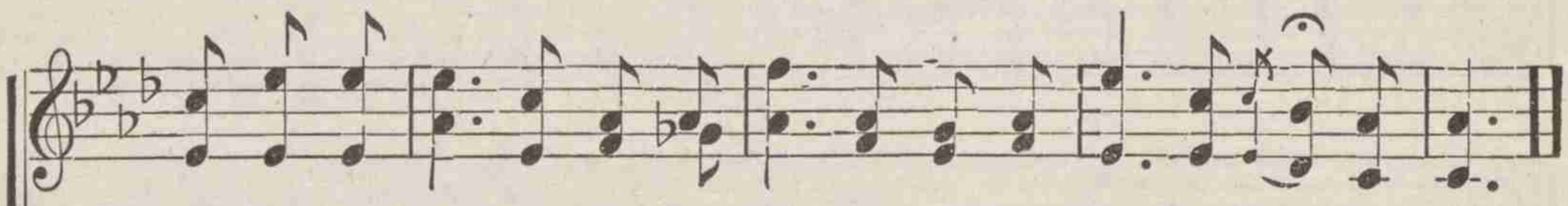


CHORUS.
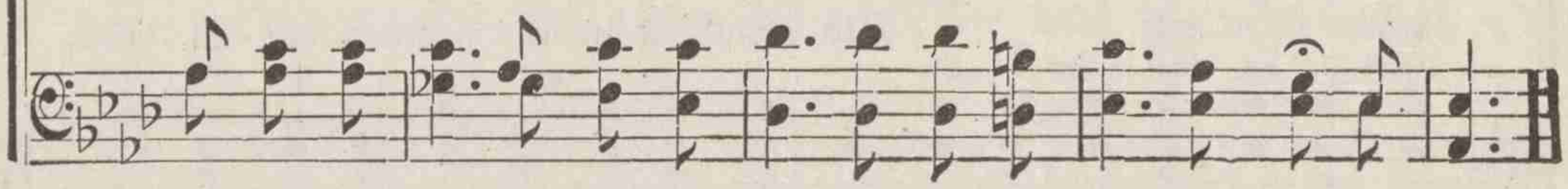


O Love di - vine, so full, so free, Thy won-drous pow'r has conquered me!





For - ev - er-more my heart is Thine, O Love di - vine, O love di - vine!



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No. 29. I Know That My Redeemer Liveth.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er liv - eth, And on the earth.....
2. I know His prom-ise nev.- er fail - eth, The word He speaks,.....
3. I know my man-sion He pre - par - eth, That where He is.....

And on the earth

a-gain shall stand; I know e-ter-nal life He giv-eth, That grace and
it can-not die; Tho' cru - el death my flesh as-sail-eth, Yet I shall
there I may be; O wondrous tho't, for me He car-eth, And He at

a-gain shall stand;

CHORUS.

pow'r..... are in His hand.
see..... Him by and by. I know, I know..... that Je - sus
last..... will come for me.

That grace and pow'r

I know, I know,

liv - eth, And on the earth..... a-gain shall stand; I know, I

And on the earth,

.know..... that life He giveth, That grace and pow'r .. are in His hands.

I know, I know

That grace and pow'r

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No. 30. Lead Me Gently.

W. C. MARTIN. O. A. OLIVER.

1. Je - sus, lead me as a Shepherd leads his sheep, On Thy lov - ing
2. Should I stray, re-store me to Thy pre-cious fold; Should I lin - ger,
3. Je - sus, com-fort me when in the shad-ows deep, I am pass - ing

care a - lone must I re - ly; Guard me kind - ly where the path is
bear me on - ward in Thine arms; Warm-ly shel - ter when the night is
thro' the val - ley of the dead; Ver - y, ver - y near me then, in

wild and steep, Gen - tly lead me where the pleas-ant pas - tures lie.
dark and cold; Shield me, Lord, from all the dan - gers and a - larms.
mer - cy keep, Till the last of all the shad-ows shall have fled.

CHORUS.

Lead me gen - tly, guard me sure - ly, And re-store me should I stray;

In Thy fold I rest se - cure - ly, There my soul would ev - er stay.

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No. 31. The Wondrous Story.

HATTIE W. PIERSON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. List - en to the wondrous sto - ry, Old, so old, yet ev - er new;
2. In the earth-ly home so low - ly 'Mong the hills of Gal - i - lee,
3. All His words so gen - tly spok - en, Lov - ing deeds and pur-pose true;
4. O, the sac - ri - fice He of - fered, When He died on Cal - va - ry;
5. Now once more He reigns in glo - ry, O - ver death the vic - t'ry won;

Of the Lord who came from glo - ry—Came to die for me, for you.
Was a life all pure and ho - ly, That was lived for you, for me.
All His prom - is - es un - brok - en Were for me and were for you.
O, the ag - o - ny He suf - fered! It was all for you, for me.
And He bids us tell the sto - ry—Tell it out to ev - 'ry one.

REFRAIN.

O, the won - drous, wondrous sto - ry! Old, so old,.... yet ev - er new;
wondrous, won - drous sto - ry, sto - ry! Old, so old, yet ev - er new;

Of the Lord .. who came from glo - ry, Came to die for me, for you.
Lord who came from glo - ry, glo - ry, to for you.

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No. 32. Keep the Heart Bells Ringing.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Keep the heart-bells ringing as you trav - el on-ward, Up the rough and rugged road of life; For their mu - sic sweet will cheer you when a - wea - ry, It will
2. Keep the heart-bells ringing when the path is lone-ly, When the threat'ning sky is cold and gray; They will give to ev - 'ry cloud a sil - ver lin - ing That will
3. Keep the heart-bells ringing, for their cheering mu - sic May be heard by some-one faint-ing near; He will list - en, and his spir - it will a - wak - en, As their

CHORUS.

light-en toil, and sweeten strife.
help to drive the storm a - way. Keep the heart-bells ringing! Fill the world with
cadence falls up - on his ear.
ringing, ringing

singing, Un - til ech - oes an-swer ev - 'ry - where; They will col-or
singing. Un - til ech - oes an - swer ev - 'ry - where;

du - ty With a rain - bow beauty, And a soul may res-cue from de-spair.
With a rain-bow beauty.

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No. 33. Triumph By and By.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. H. R. PALMER.

1. The prize is set be-fore us, To win His words im-plore us, The eye of God is o'er us, From on high; His lov-ing tones are call-ing,
2. We'll fol - low where He lead - eth, We'll pas-ture where He feed-eth, We'll yield to Him who pleadeth From on high; Then naught from Him shall sever,
3. Our home is bright a-bove us, No tri - als dark to move us, But Je-sus dear to love us, There on high; We'll give Him best endeavor,

from on high;

While sin is dark, ap-pall-ing, 'Tis Je-sus gently calling, He is nigh.
Our hope shall brighten ev-er, And faith shall fail us nev-er, He is nigh.
And praise His name forever, His precious words can never, never die.

He is nigh.

CHORUS.

By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with

1

Je-sus reign in glo-ry, by and by;

2

Je-sus reign in glo-ry by and by.

by and by;

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No. 34. Let the Gospel Light Shine Out.

Rev JOHNSON OATMAN JR

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Stand - ing like a light-house on the shores of time, Look-ing o'er the
2. There are hu - man ship-wrecks ly - ing all a-round, Oh, what mor-al
3. Do not let the bush - el cov - er up your light, Keep your lamp in
4. Try to live for Je - sus till this life is o'er, For a-long this

waves of dark - ness, sin, and crime, O - pen up your win - dows,
dark - ness ev - 'ry-where is found; Warn some oth - er ves - sels
or - der, trimm'd and burn - ing bright; Try to be a bless - ing,
path - way you will pass no more, Till He bids you wel - come

there's a work sub-lime, Let the gos - pel light shine out.
off from dang'rous ground, Let the gos - pel light shine out.
bright - en up the night, Let the gos - pel light shine out.
on the oth - er shore, Let the gos - pel light shine out.

CHORUS.

Let the gos - pel light shine out, Let the gos-pel light shine out;
shine out, shine out;
While your lamp is burning, keep the windows down, Let the gospel light shine out.

Copyright, 1901, by Geibel & Lehman.

No. 35. Someone is Looking to You.

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

1. Let your light shine where-so-e'er you go, Some-one is look-ing to
2. Some-one is grop - ing His way to God, Some-one is look-ing to
3. Some-one your coun-sel will sure - ly take, Some-one is look-ing to
4. Some-one has al - most ac - cept - ed Him, Some-one is look-ing to

you! Bright-er each day let it gleam and glow, Some-one is
you! Fol - low - ing on where your feet have trod, Some-one is
you! And by your life his de - cis - ion make, Some-one is
you! And may be lost if your light grows dim, Some-one is

CHORUS.

look-ing to you. Look-ing to you, yes, look-ing to you!

Let your light shine the dark - ness through, O be faith-ful, and

loy - al, and true, For some-one is look-ing to you.

Copyright, 1906, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 36. The World is Learning to Love Him.

JAMES ROWE. DE LOSS SMITH.

1. Ye lov - ers of Je - sus, no long - er be sad, The world is
2. Mes - si - ah, ere long, will be ev - 'ry one's choice, The world is
3. His ban - ner is wav - ing o'er millions to - day, The world is

learn-ing to love Him! Be proud of your Sav-ior! re - joice and be glad, The
learn-ing to love Him! Ere long in His name ev - 'ry land will re-joice, The
learn-ing to love Him! His word is made known and is win-ning its way, The

CHORUS.
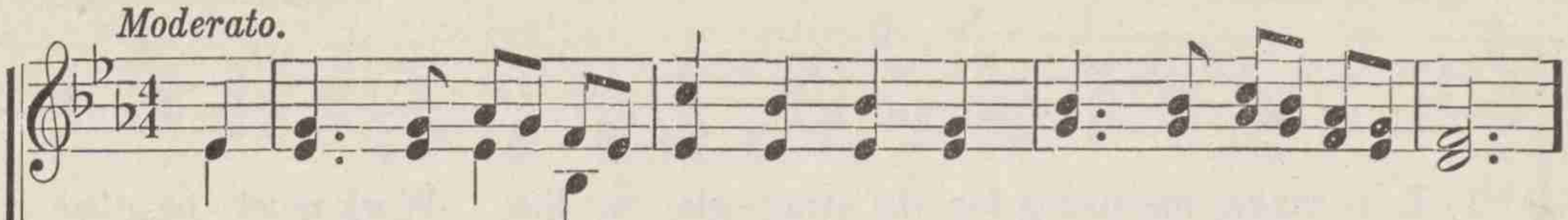
world is learn-ing to love Him! O laud Him and praise Him with sto-ry and
song! O love Him and toil for Him all the day long; In pa-tience a-
bide, and in cour-age be strong, The world is learn-ing to love Him!

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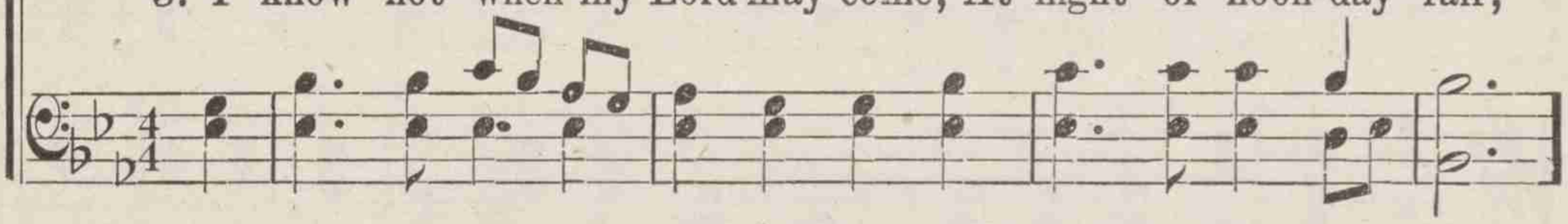
No. 37. I Know Whom I Have Believed.
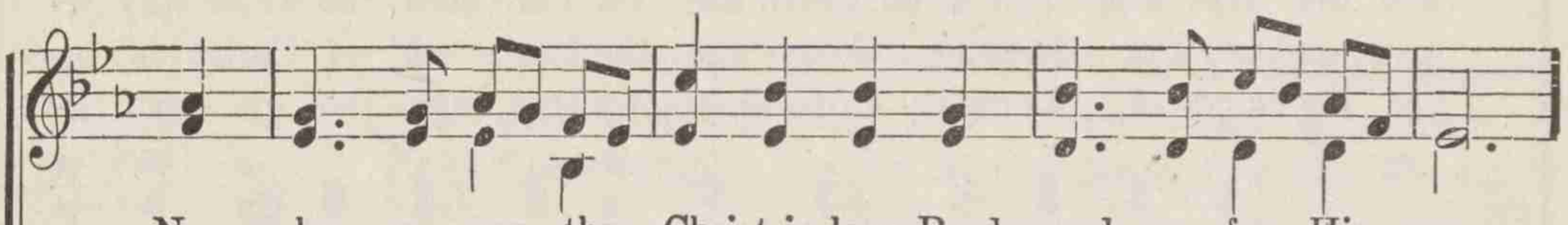
EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

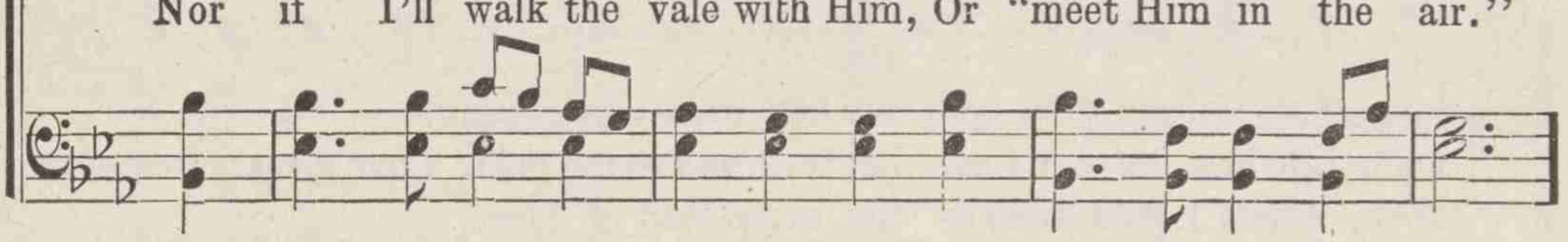


1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me He did im-part,
3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,
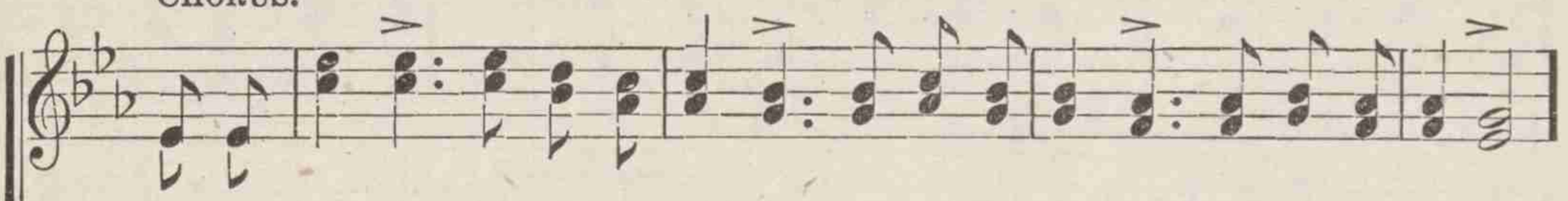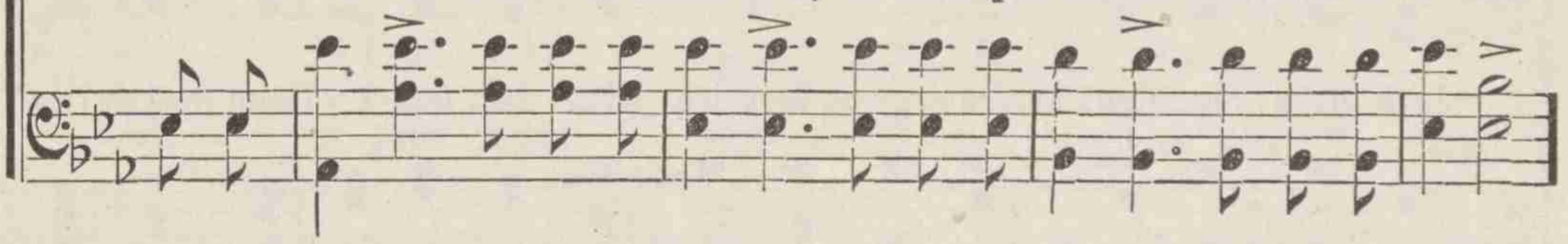




Nor why—un-wor-thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be-liev-ing in His word Wrought peace with-in my heart.
Re-veal-ing Je-sus thro' the word, Cre-ate-ing faith in Him.
Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."
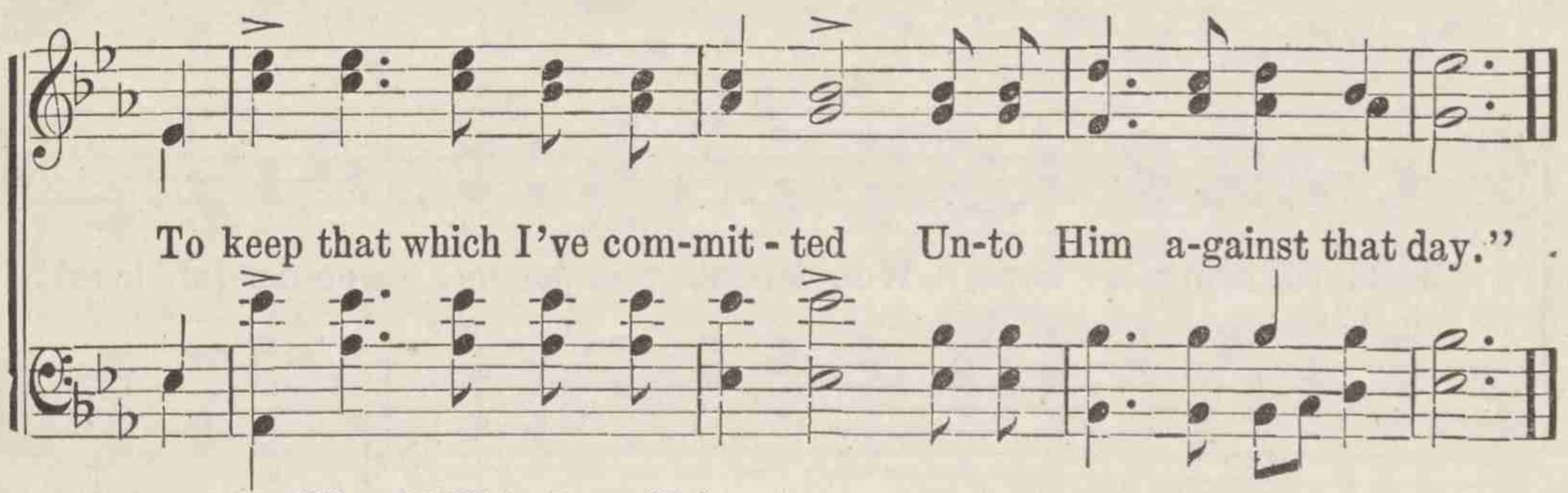


CHORUS.



But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am persuaded that He is a-ble



To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."



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No. 38. Wonderful Love.

W. C. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Love makes me strong for the strug - gle of life, Work must be done,
2. Love gives me cour - age to do and to dare, Cour - age to con-
3. Love makes the yoke O so eas - y and light; Love lines with sil-

and the days bring their strife; Earth has its bur - dens the whole way a-
quer, and nev - er de-spair; Cour - age the ban - ner of Christ to up-
ver the clouds of the night; Love lights my way to the glo - ry a-

CHORUS.

long, Yet I am hap - py, for love makes me strong!
hold; Life has its per - ils, but love makes me bold. Love gives me courage,
bove, Where I shall dwell in the home-land of love.

love gives me might, Love crowns serv-ice with de - light; Love makes the
world like heav'n a - bove, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love!

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No. 39. Stand Fast!

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Christian sol-dier, is the bat - tle long? Be not wea - ry in the fight, stand
2. Are the dai - ly marches long and drear? Rest is com-ing, by and by, stand
3. Onward, then, re - joic - ing as you go! In the ser-vice of the King, stand

fast! Nev - er fal - ter, in the Lord be strong, You shall con-quor
fast! Strife and war-fare soon will dis - ap-pear, For the dawn of
fast! Faith will tri-umph o - ver ev - 'ry foe, And the fi - nal

CHORUS.

in His might, stand fast!
peace is nigh, stand fast! Stand fast Christian sol-dier, Stand
vic - t'ry bring, stand fast!

Stand fast, stand fast,

fast, in the faith; Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fail, Tho' the

Stand fast. stand fast;

hosts of sin as - sail: In His name you shall pre-vail, stand fast!

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No. 40. Cloud or Sunshine.

Rev. M. S. BROWN, CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Ev - 'ry sky that glistens with the gold-en day, Has its cloud of sorrow
2. Sunshine would be brighter for us day by day, If the clouds of darkness
3. There are souls in darkness, longing for the light; We who are God's children
4. Let us then look upward for a gold - en gleam Out of heav-en's sunlight

drifting o'er the way; If we are the sunshine, clouds will quickly flee, And the
all were swept a-way; Why not be the sunlight, filling hearts with cheer. Driving
should be shining bright; There are hearts all shadowed o'er by sin and shame. Waiting
till our faces beam; Then with hearts of kindness let us make, while here, Lives of

CHORUS.

souls that meet us will be light and free.
far a - way the sor-row met with here. Are you cloud or sunshine in the
for a sunbeam giv-en in His name.
oth-ers bright-er with our sunshine cheer.

world to-day? Are you spreading darkness, or a golden ray? Has some heart been

darkened by your cloud of sin? Have you been the sunshine, helping others win?

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No. 41 Gathering for the King.

Mrs. N. P. C. Mrs. Nellie Place Chandler.

1. Har-vest fields are waving with the ripened grain, Hear the call, O reap-er!
2. Plen-te-ous the harvest, la-bor-ers are few; You have promis'd, worker,
3. Reap-er in life's harvest, hear the clar-ion call! Hast-en at His bid-ding

shall it be in vain! List-en! 'tis the Master, call-ing since the dawn;
will you not be true? Faith-ful to thy du-ty, think not of thine ease;
to the work, a-way! Rich re-ward He'll give thee, trust Him for it all;

Chorus.

O, for earnest workers, ere the day is gone.
Gath-er for thy Master precious gold-en sheaves! We.....have heard Thee
Daylight soon will vanish, gather while you may. We have heard Thee call and

call-ing, Lord, In.....the field we'll glean for Thee; We will join the
faithful we will be; In the waving field we'll glean, O Lord, for Thee;

reapers as they work and sing, Gath-er-ing the harvest for the Lord, our King.

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No. 42. Something Worth Doing.

G. T. ALDRIDGE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Since there is keep-ing a book of re-mem-brance, In which are written the deeds we have done, Help us O God, on our jour-ney to heav-en,
2. Fa - ther, we pray for the help of Thy Spir - it, Teach us Thy truth, that all sin we may shun; May we do some-thing to show Je - sus' mer - it,
3. Dear Fa-ther, may we be act-ive and ear-nest, Strong for the work we to- day have be - gun; That we may bring at the close of the har - vest,

CHORUS.

Help us to glo - ri - fy Je - sus, Thy Son.
Some-thing to glo - ri - fy Je - sus, Thy Son. May we do some-thing,
Some-thing to glo - ri - fy Je - sus, Thy Son.

something for Je - sus, There is so much we are leav-ing un-done! Help us, O God, on our jour-ney to heav'n, Help us to glo - ri - fy Je-sus, Thy Son.

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No. 43. Why Should I?

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. W. S. WEEDEN.

1. Why should I fear that the way will be drear-y, Why should I dread what the
2. Why should I look for the thorns that are hidden, Un-der the ros - es that
3. Why should I want, when the won-der-ful Giv - er Free-ly sup - pli - eth the
4. Why do I sigh when my heart should be sing-ing, What need I more than His

mor-row may bring? Why should I mur-mur, or ev - er be wea - ry, Since
bloom by the way? Why should I crave what my Lord has for-bid-den, Why
least of my needs? Why should I doubt in His pow'r to de - liv - er, His
grace will sup - ply? Why should I mourn, when my song should be ringing, Since

D. S.—*In Him a - bid - ing, se-cure-ly I'm hid - ing, His*

FINE. CHORUS.

Je - sus is with me, my Sav-ior, my King?
ques-tion His law, or re - fuse to o - bey? Praise Him for-ev - er, He
grace to sus-tain, or the way that He leads?
Je - sus is with me, and all things have I?

love in my soul like a fount-ain o'er - flows.

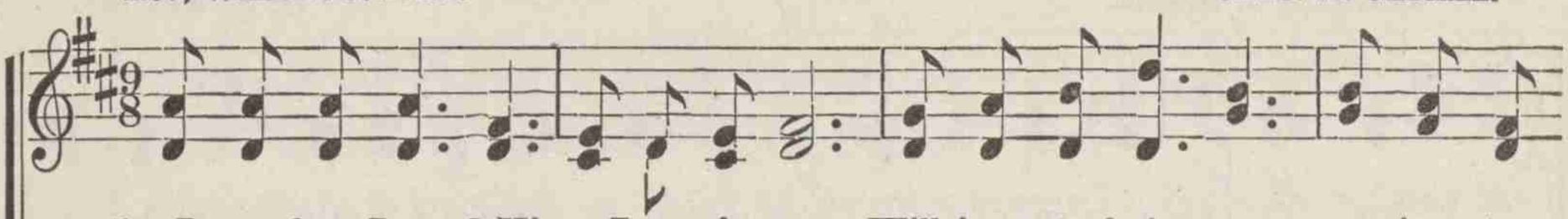
D. S.

leav-eth me nev - er, But grace and com-pas-sion up-on me be - stows;

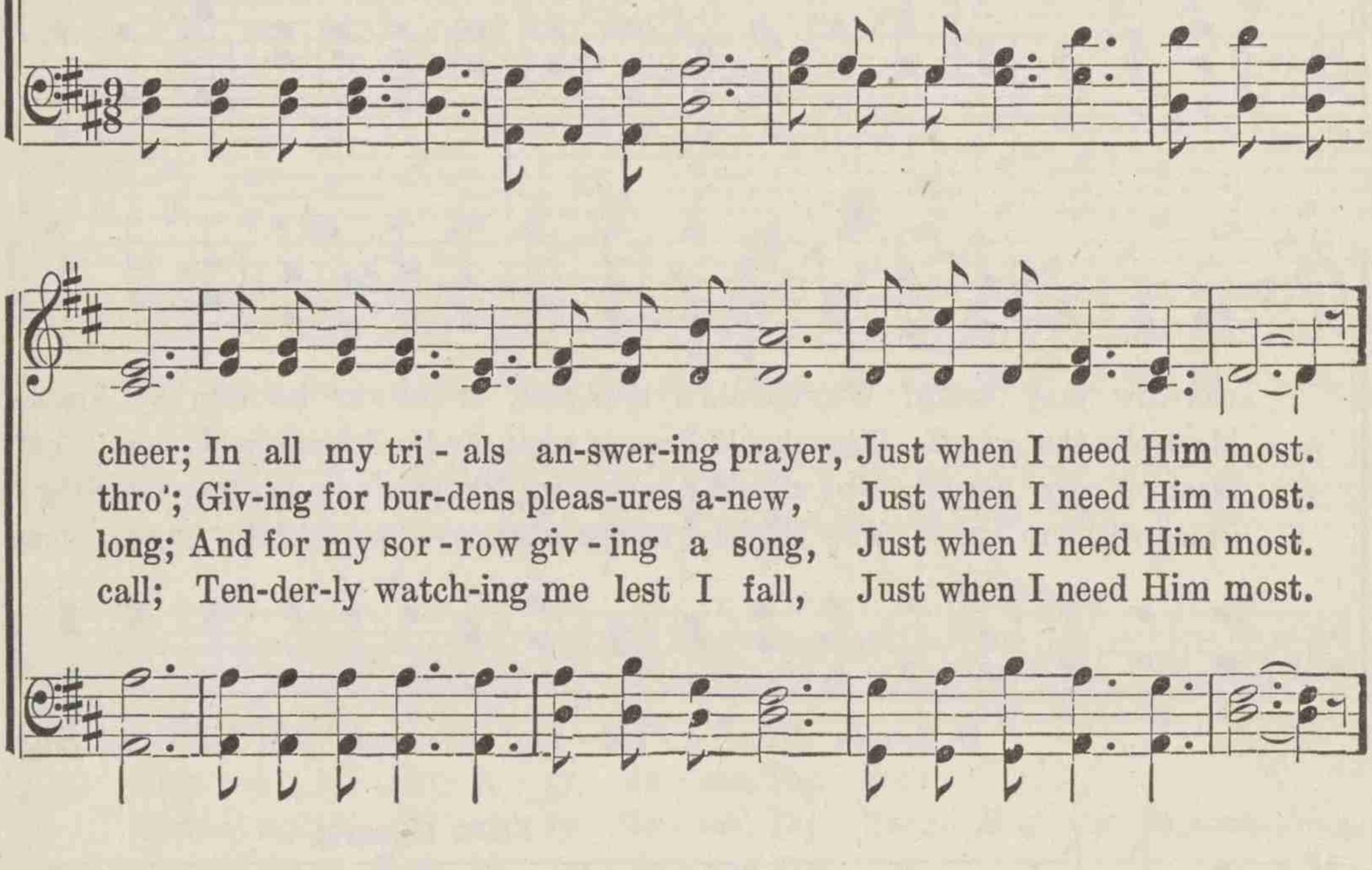
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No. 44. Just When I Need Him Most.

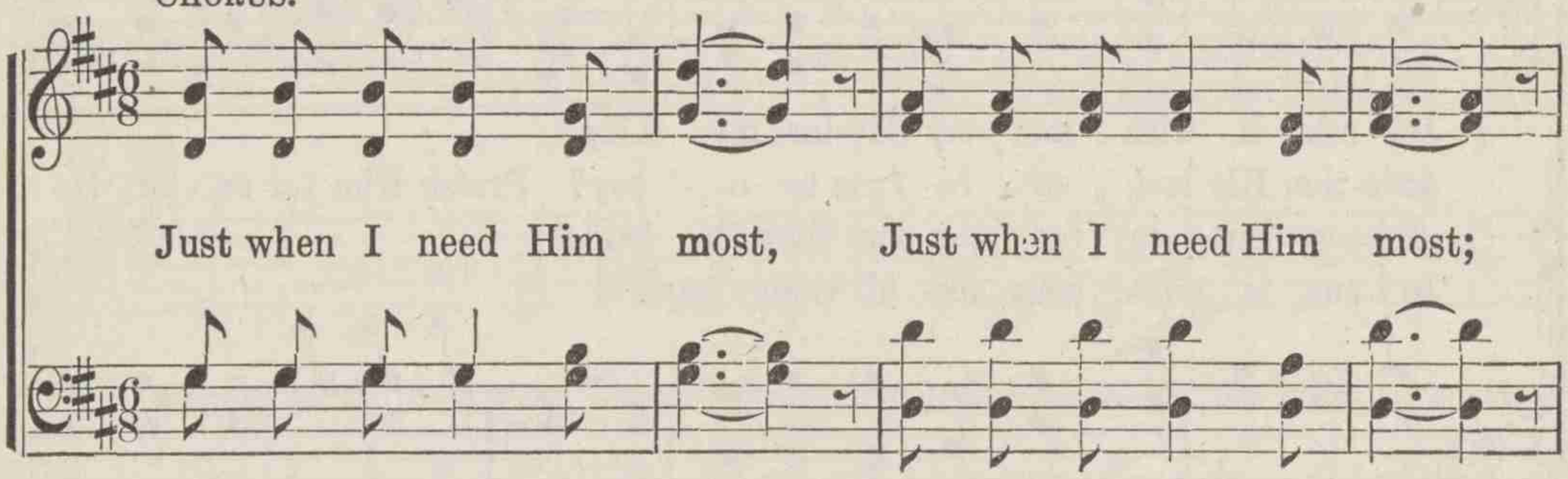
Rev, WILLIAM C. POOL. CHAS. H. GABIREL.



1. Just when I need Him, Jesus is near, Will-ing to help me, an-xious to cheer; In all my tri - als an-swer-ing prayer, Just when I need Him most.
2. Just when I need Him, Jesus is true, Nev-er for-sak-ing all the way thro'; Giv-ing for bur-dens pleas-ures a-new, Just when I need Him most.
3. Just when I need Him, Jesus is strong, Bearing my bur-dens all the day long; And for my sor - row giv - ing a song, Just when I need Him most.
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An-swer-ing when up - on Him I call; Ten-der-ly watch-ing me lest I fall, Just when I need Him most.
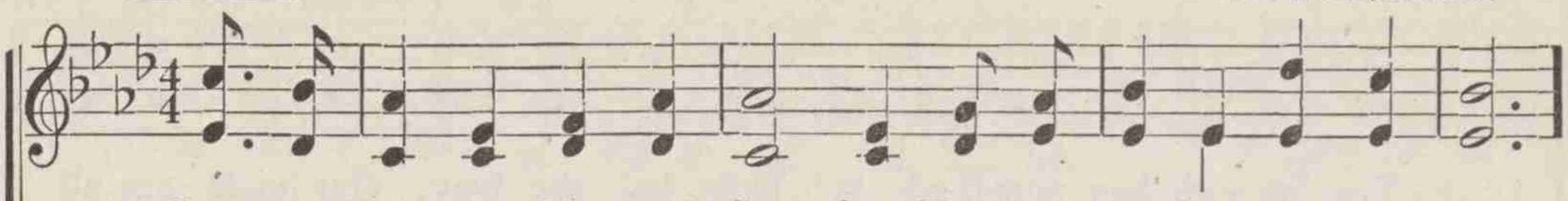


CHORUS.
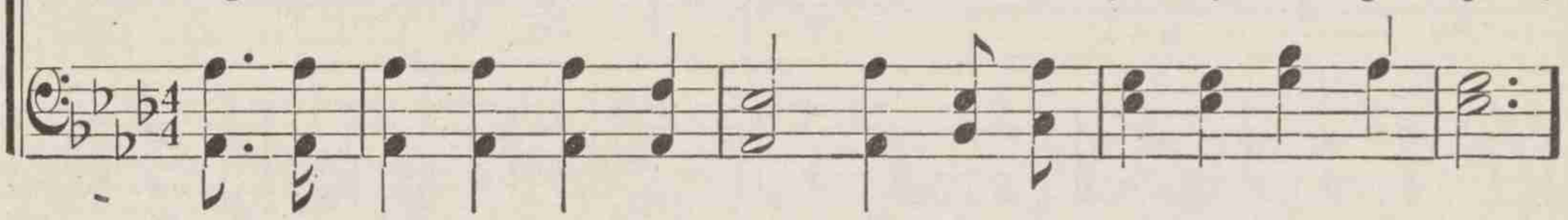


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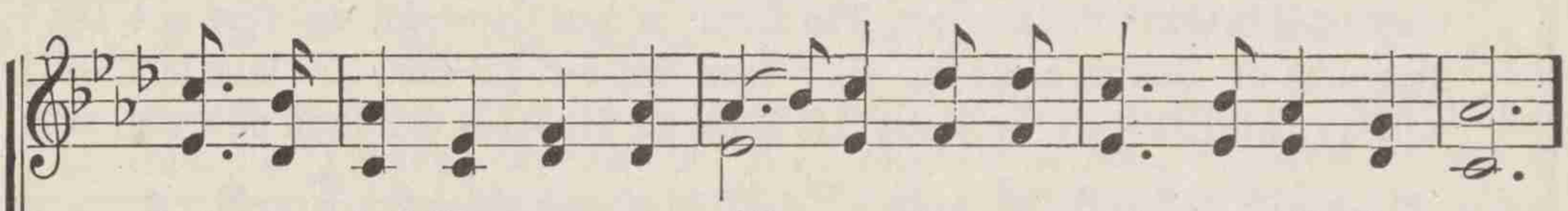
No. 45. Clinging to Jesus.

CARI REED. Dr. W. H. DOANE.



1. Close to Thee, my bless-ed Sav - ior, Keep me walking, day by day;
2. I am help-less—lost with-out Thee, Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone;
3. Thou hast died for me, Lord Je - sus, How can I such love for - get?
4. Ev - 'ry day I grieve Thy spir - it, Wound the heart that broke for me,
5. Help me live as Thou wouldst have me; Cleanse me, Lord, and keep me pure;
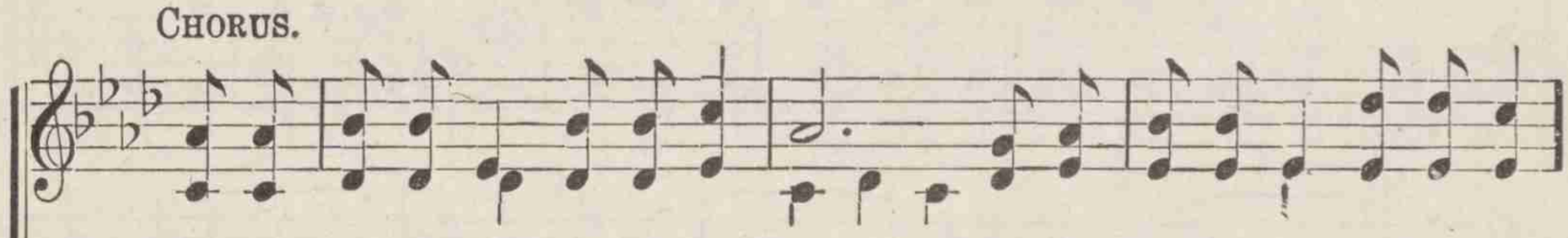




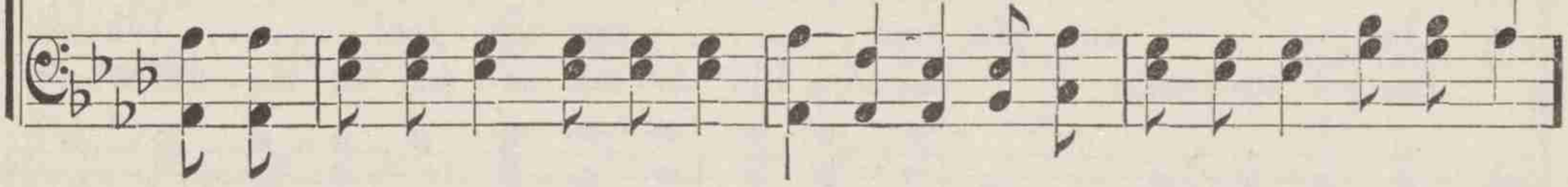
Let me feel Thy pres-ence with me, Be my ref - uge all the way.
Un - der-neath Thy wings of mer - cy Hide, and keep me all Thine own.
Not on earth or in Thy pres - ence Can I ev - er pay the debt.
Yet in Thy great love and mer - cy Cast me not a-way from Thee.
Give me grace and strength that safe - ly To the end I may en - dure.
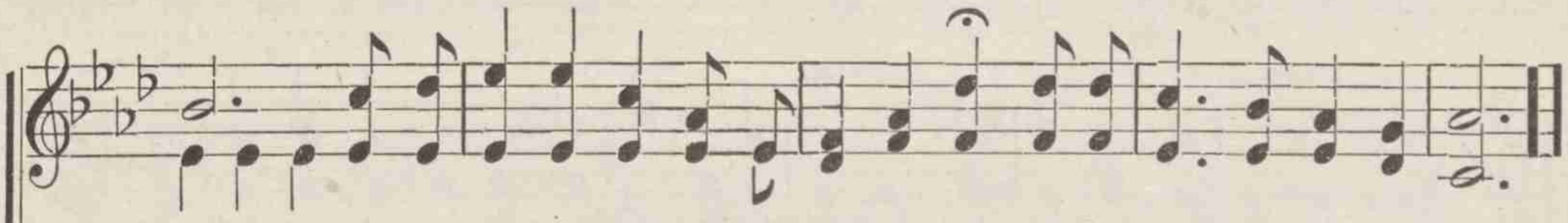


CHORUS.



Draw me near-er, still near-er to Thee; Look in tender compassion on
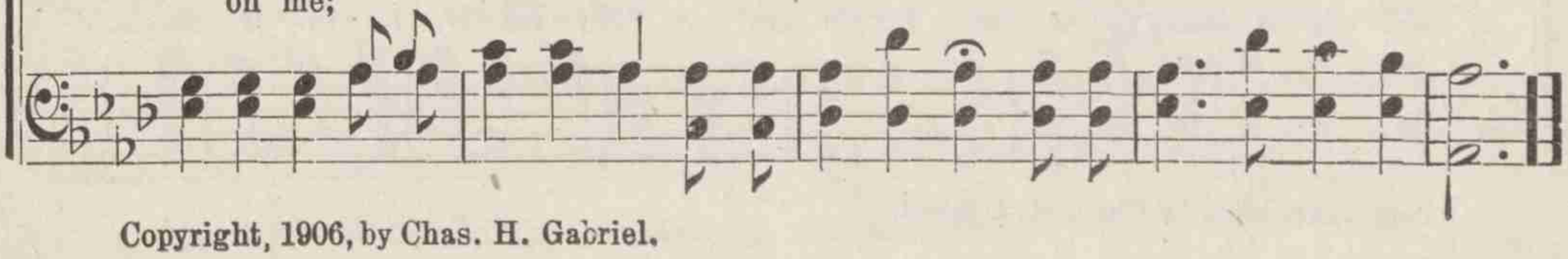


to Thee;



me; Turn me not away! Here me while I pray; Nearer, nearer, Lord to Thee.

on me;



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No. 46. The Marshaled Host.

K. G. WALKER. Dr. S. B. JACKSON.

1. The bu - gle has sound-ed—it calls to the fray, Our hosts are all
2. We fight a-gainst dark-ness, we fight a-gainst sin; We fight for the
3. Our days may be drear-y, our pleas-ures but few, We nev - er grow

marshaled in bat - tle ar - ray; The Lord is our Cap-tain, we fear not the
king-dom of God to come in,—For mer - cy, for jus-tice, for love and for
wea - ry, with Je - sus in view; He leads us! He leads us! Then on-ward! still

CHORUS.

foe: Wher - ev - er He leads us we joy-ful - ly go.
right; We can-not but conquer, for God is our might! March - ing with
on, To fight 'neath His banner till warfare is done. March-ing with Jesus, we

Je - - sus, We fear ..... not the foe! ..... Where
fear not the foe! March-ing with Je - sus, we fear not the foe! Where

ev - - er He leads ..... us We go, ... joy-ful - ly go.
ev - er He leads us we joy - ful - ly go, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly go.

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No. 47. Saved by Grace.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,

But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the

shall see, to face,

sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to

shall see,

rit.

face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.

to face,

pyr ight, 1894, by The Biglow & Main Co. Used by per.

No. 48. The Messenger.

N. A. McAULAY, DE LOSS SMITH.

1. A won - der - ful mes-sage of gladness I bring! It comes from the heart of my Sav - ior and King Who once came to earth from His
2. This beau - ti - ful mes-sage brings joy to the soul, For sin can - not harm when be - neath its con - trol; In sor - row and sad-ness, temp-
3. This heav - en - ly mes-sage has filled me with song, And since I ac- cept it, to Christ I be - long; In serv - ice for oth - ers my

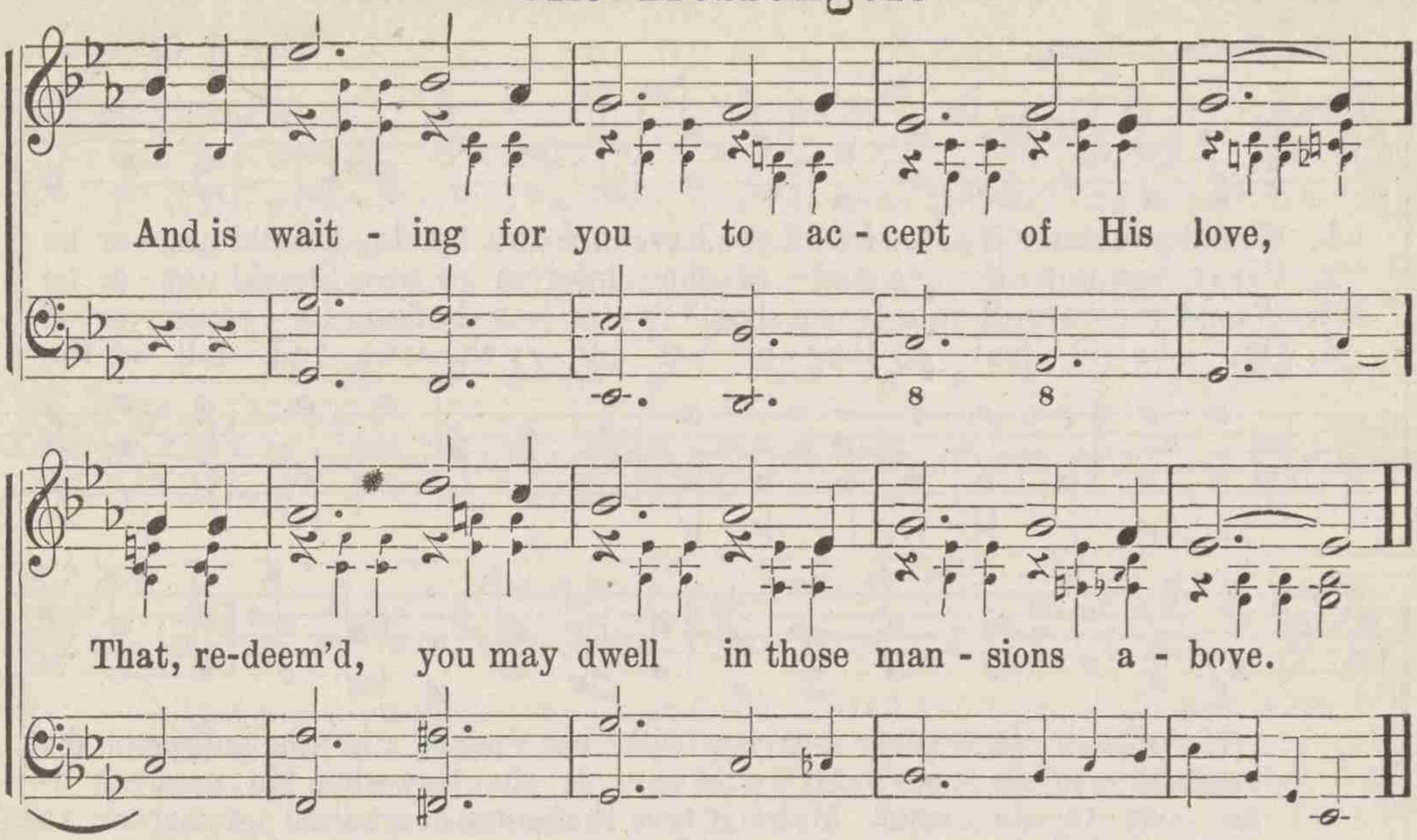
glo - ry a - bove, To bring us to God by His mer - cy and love.
ta - tion and woe, This sto - ry brings com-fort wher - ev - er I go.
tal - ents I give: I'll tell this glad sto - ry as long as I live.

CHORUS.

I am His mes - sen - ger, and these ti - dings I bear;
He is build - ing a home in the land o - ver there,

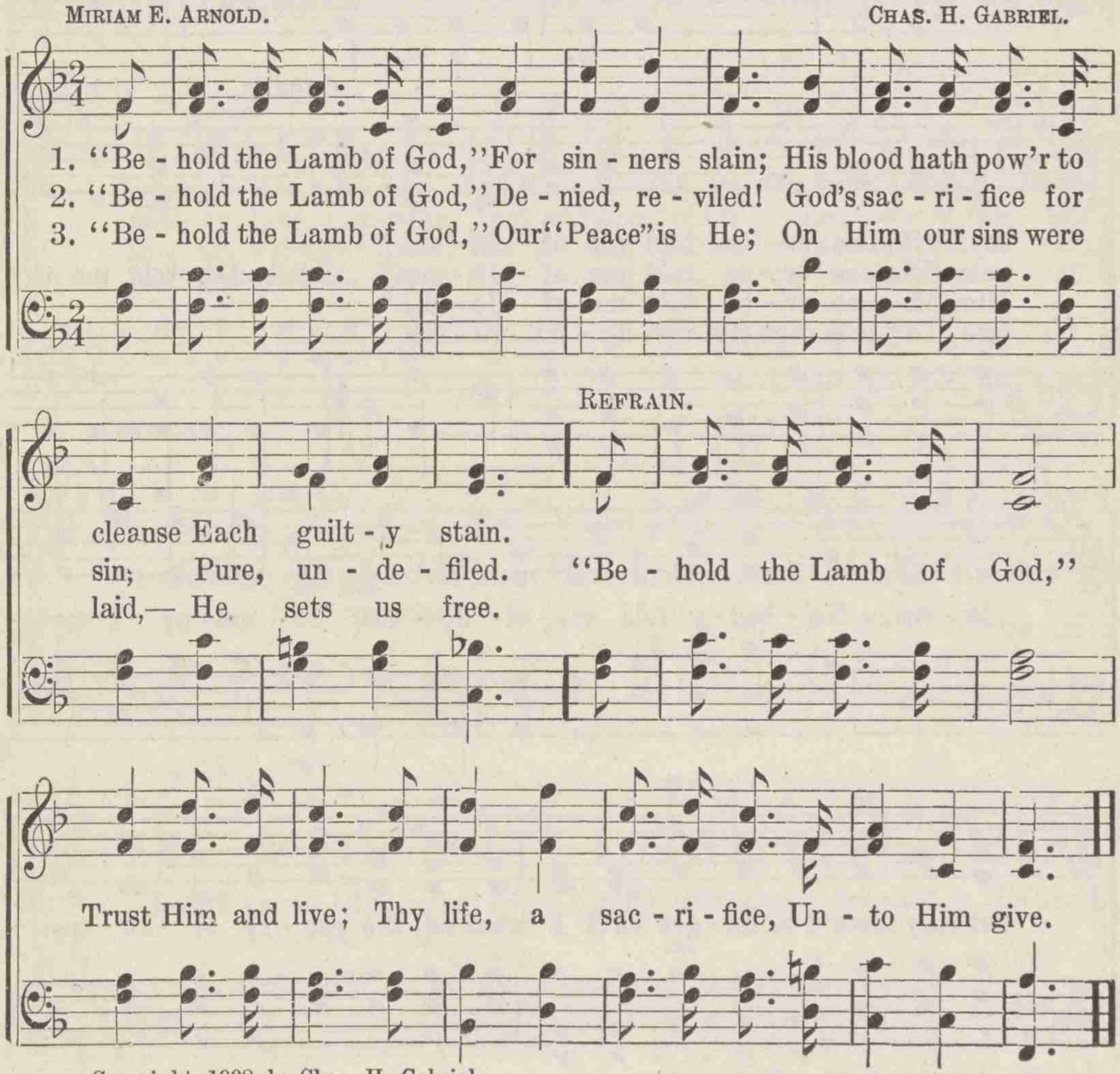
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The Messenger.



No. 49. Behold The Lamb of God.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 50. Nobody Told Me of Jesus.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Would you care if some friend you have met day by day Should nev - er be
2. Care you not if one soul of the chil-dren of men Should nev - er be
3. Would you care if your crown should be star-less - ly dim, Be - cause you led
4. Oh, be si - lent no long - er! but car - ry the news, And tell of the

told a-bout Je - sus? Are you will - ing that he in the judgment shall
bro't un - to Je - sus? Or could say in that day when He com-eth a-
no one to Je - sus? Make it true that some heart shall not answer to
cru - ci - fied Je - sus? Tell it! Tell it so ear - nest - ly none can re-

Chorus.

say: "No one ev - er told me of Je - sus."
gain, "No one ev - er told me of Je - sus." No - bod - y told me of
Him: "No one ev - er told me of Je - sus."
fuse To ac - cept this won-der - ful Je - sus.

Je - sus, No - bod - y told me of Je - sus; So ma - ny I met—

but they seem'd to for - get That I want-ed the sto - ry of Je - sus.

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No. 51. My Savior First of All.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the lus-ter of His kind-ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the mer-cy, love, and grace, That prepares for me a man-sion in the sky.
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white, He will lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.

CHORUS.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand;
I shall know Him,
I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
I shall know Him,

Copyright, 1891, by Jno. R. Sweney.

No. 52. Never Give Up.

FANNY J. CROSBY. I. ALLEN SANKEY.

1. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur-dens op-press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing, There is a mor-row for thee;

Grace, for the du-ties be-fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.
Look on the side that is bright-est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its brightness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.

CHORUS.
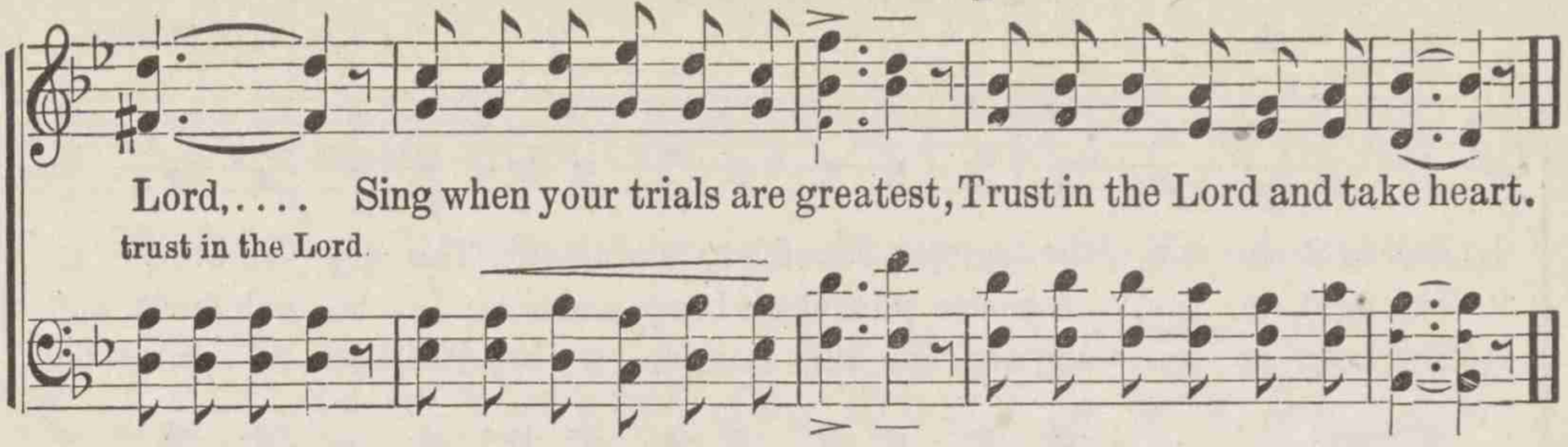
Nev - er give up, ... Nev - er give up, ...
Nev-er give up, nev-er give up, Nev-er give up, nev-er give up,

Nev-er give up to thy sor-rows, Je-sus will bid them de - part;

Trust ..... in the Lord, ... Trust ..... in the
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord,
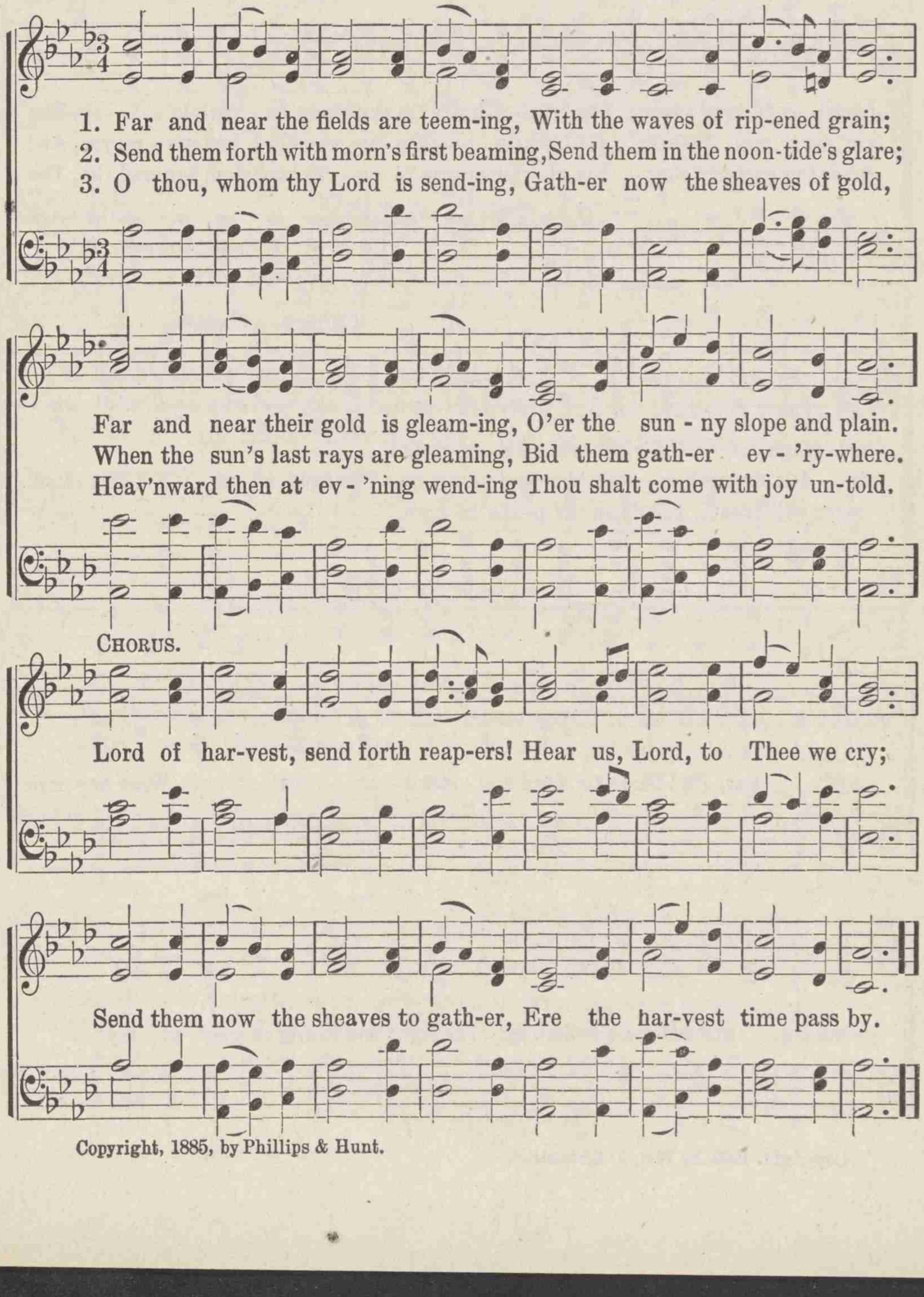
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Never Give Up.



No. 53. The Call for Reapers.

J. O. THOMPSON. J. B. O. CLEMM.



Copyright, 1885, by Phillips & Hunt.

No. 54. The Fight is On.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms" is
2. The fight is on, a-rouse ye soldiers brave and true; Je-ho-vah leads, and
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry, The bow of prom-ise

heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic-to-ry, The
vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go buck-le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you, And
spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry land shall honored be, The

CHORUS. *Unison.*

tri-umph of the right will soon ap-pear.
in His strength un-to the end en-dure. The fight is on, O Chris-tian
morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray, ... With ar-mor
gleam-ing, and col-ors stream-ing, The right and wrong en-gage to-day;

Copyright, 1905, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

The Fight is On.

Harmony

The fight is on, but be not wea - ry, Be strong and in His might hold fast;

If God be for us, His banner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last.

Vic - t'ry. vic-t'ry.

No. 55. Bring Them In.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high;

Call-ing the sheep who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep, where'er they be."

CHORUS.

1 2

{ Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
{ Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to [*omit*] Je-sus.

Used by per. of Mrs. W. A. Ogden.

No. 56. If You Will.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. You to - day a won-drous work of love may do, If you will; To the
2. There's no need to ask of Him to show the way, If you will; There is
3. You may cross the roll - ing o - cean in His name, If you will; You may

Mas - ter and yourself you may be true, If you will; Waste no time in ask-ing
work a - wait-ing for you ev - 'ry day, If you will; Here bestow a kind-ly
suf - fer pain and sorrow, grief and shame, If you will; But re-mem-ber "In that

how; Conscience tells you go, and now; Grace and strength the Lord will give to help you
deed; Yon - der help some one in need; O there's more that you can do, and not de-
day" God will wipe all tears a-way, And that you at last, thro' Him a crown may

CHORUS.

thro', If you will. If you will ..... the Lord will lead .....
lay, If you will. will the Lord will lead you, safe - ly He will
claim, If you will.
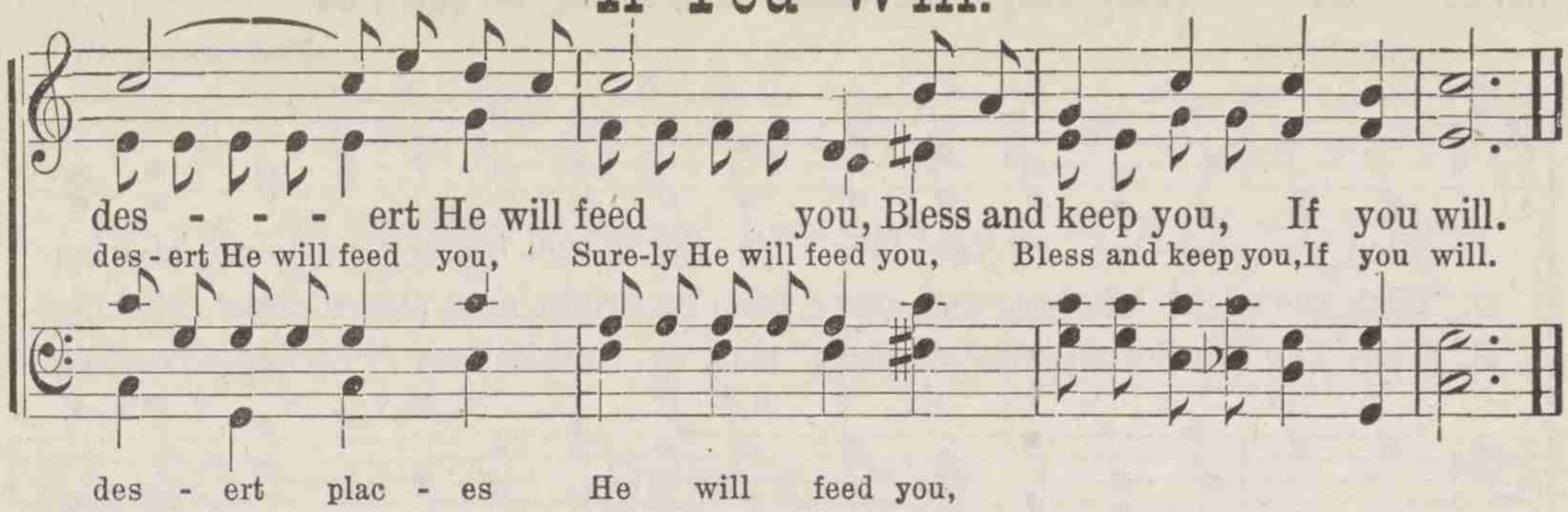
If you will the Lord will lead you

you In - to ways ..... that dai - ly need you; In the
lead; In - to ways that sore - ly need you, ways that sore - ly need; In the

In - to ways that sore - ly need you; In the

Copyright, 1908, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

If You Will.



No. 57. Walk in the Light.

ASA HULL. GEO. C. HUGG.

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No. 58. Singing of the Savior's Love.

JAMES ROWE. DE LOSS SMITH.

1. Keep on sing-ing of the love of the match-less King a-bove, Making known the ma-ny bless-ings sent to thee; Keep on prais-ing Him each day, as you tread life's thorny way, That the world may know the love that
2. With the light of love and cheer, keep on bright'ning places drear, Making known His wondrous pow-er and His grace; Tell-ing out the sto-ry sweet to the wayward ones you meet, Help-ing Christ to lift and save the
3. Thus Thy Sav-ior's prais-es sing, thus to Je-sus ev-er cling, Trusting ful-ly in His won-drous pow'r and love Till this earth-ly life is o'er; then, with an-gels ev-er-more, You shall praise Him in the soul's bright
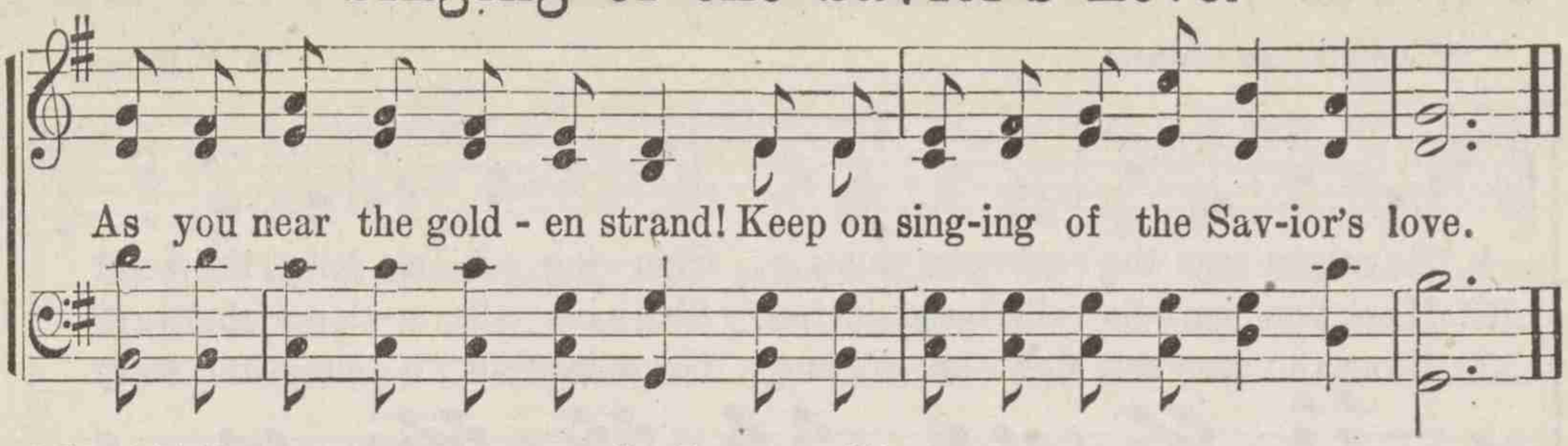
CHORUS.

made you free.
hu-man race. Keep on sing-ing of the Sav-ior's love, ...
home a-bove.

sing-ing of the Sav-ior's precious care,
Prais-ing Him who left His throne a-bove; Hold-ing fast His wounded hand

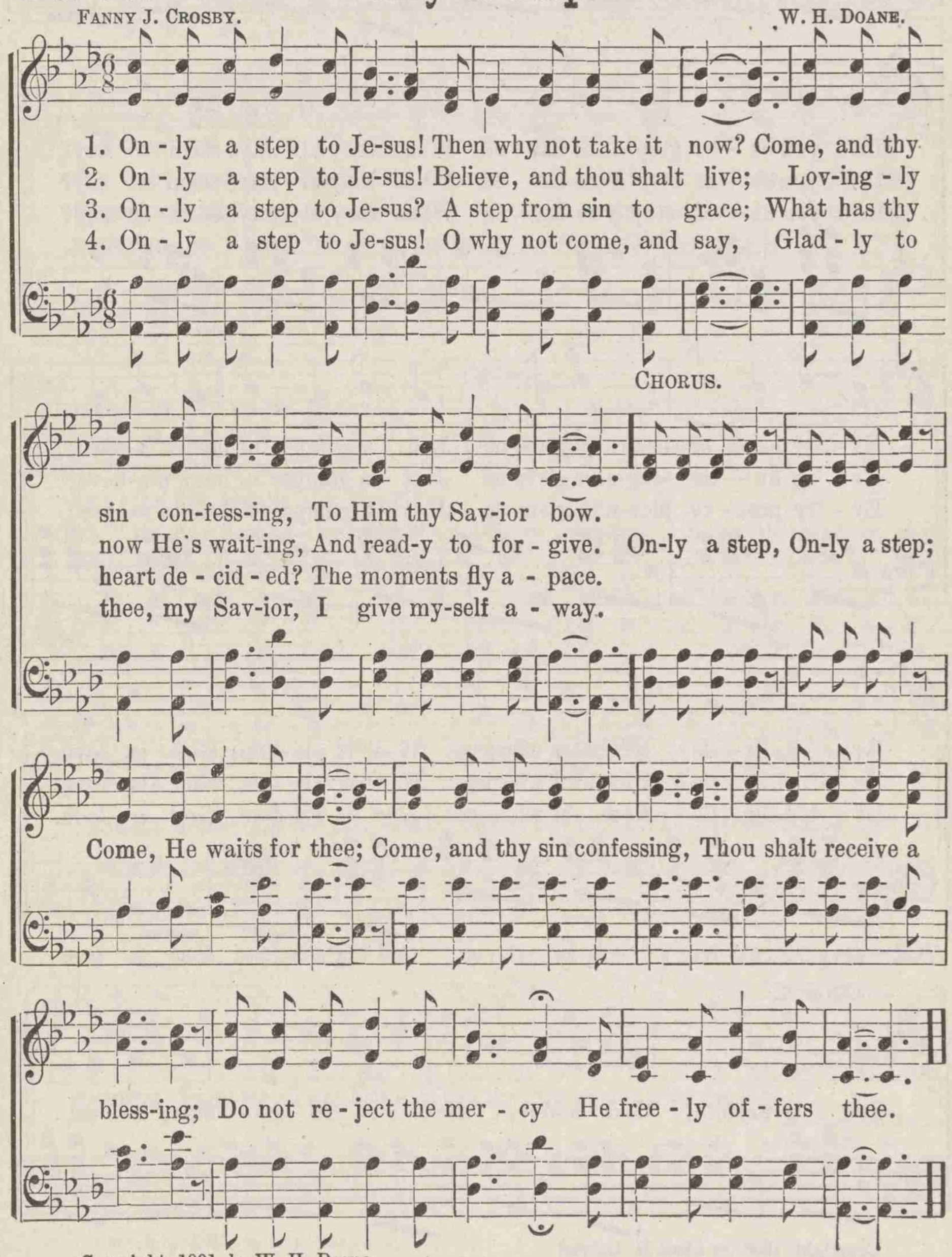
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Singing of the Savior's Love.



No. 59. Only a Step.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



Copyright, 1901, by W. H. Doane.

No. 60. What They Say.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. H. A. HENRY.

1. Have you seen the sunbeams shin-ing, Shin - ing all a - long the way?
2. Have you heard the wild birds singing, Sing - ing all a - long the way?
3. Have you seen the flow - ers growing, Grow-ing all a - long the way?

Have you ev - er stop'd to list - en What they al - ways seem to say?
Have you ev - er stop'd to list - en What they al - ways seem to say?
Have you ev - er stop'd to list - en What they al - ways seem to say?

Ev - 'ry beam of beau - ty gives us Just a glimpse of heav'n a-bove;
Ev - 'ry lit - tle song-ster gives us Just a glimpse of heav'n a-bove;
Ev - 'ry pret - ty blos-som gives us Just a glimpse of heav'n a-bove;

FINE.

Ev - 'ry lit - tle sun-beam whispers: God is wis-dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry lit - tle wild bird whispers: God is wis-dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry lit - tle flow - er whispers: God is wis-dom, God is love.

D.S.—May the chil-dren's hearts re - ech - o: God is wis-dom, God is love!

CHORUS.

D. S.

God is wisdom, God is love; Read it in the stars a-bove;

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No. 61. As the Day Breaks.

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. As the shad-ows of the night round are fall - ing, I am thinking of that
2. When we gath-er home at last there'll be sing - ing, Such as angels round the
3. I shall rise to be with Je - sus for - ev - er, I shall meet the ones who

day by and by; When the trum-pet of the Lord shall be call - ing,
throne nev - er heard; For the song of souls re-deemed shall go ring - ing,
passed on be - fore; We shall meet to part no more, nev - er, nev - er,

CHORUS.

As the day breaks o'er the hills.
As the day breaks o'er the hills. I'll go sing-ing, I'll go shouting on my
When the day breaks o'er the hills.

journey home, Till the day breaks, till the day breaks, There'll be singing, there'll be

shouting, when we all get home, When the day breaks o'er the hills.....
the heav'nly hills.

Copyright, 1905, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 62. The Grand Old Bible.

With his permission, this song is gratefully inscribed to Dr. R. A. TORREY, in appreciation of his steadfast loyalty to the grand old book—the BIBLE.

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

1. Hold up the grand old Bi - ble to the peo - ple! De - ny it or neglect it nev - er! Un-fail-ing it has stood the test of a - ges, And it shall
2. Hold up the grand old Bi - ble and pro-claim it The word of God by proph- ets spok - en; His seal im-print-ed glows up - on its pag - es, And not a
3. Hold up the grand old Bi - ble of our fa - thers, And send it un - to ev- 'ry na - tion; It is the cloud by day, the fire in darkness, That lights the
4. Hold up the grand old Bi - ble, proudly own it, Be-lieve, and search its sa- cred pag - es; There you may find the way of life e - ter - nal—Im-mor-tal

CHORUS.

stand unchanged for-ev - er!
pre - cept can be brok - en. O bless - ed book, . . - the on - ly
way un - to sal - va - tion.
life thro' end - less a - ges.

O bless - ed book,

book, . . . The pow'rs of earth can change it nev-er! The test of

the on - ly book,

fire and flood thro' a-ges it hath stood, And it shall stand unchanged for-ev-er.

Copyright, 1907, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 63. On to Victory.

C. S. K. C. S. KAUFFMAN.

1. Je - sus is call - ing! Forth to the fray, In line be fall - ing,
2. He needs you, broth-er, Do thou His will, Your place no oth - er
3. Morning is com - ing, Night will be past, Soon will the dawn-ing,

Serve Him to - day; Fol - low Him ev - er, Call no re - treat,
Ev - er can fill; Gird on the ar - mor, Take up the sword,
Break in at last; Then with the morn-ing, Glo - rious and bright,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

His sol-diers nev - er Suf - fer de - feat.
Join your Commander, Fol - low your Lord. { On to vic - t'ry,
Rich crowns a-dorning, Vic - tors of light. { On to vic - t'ry,

follow your mighty Commander, On to vic - t'ry, follow where Jesus may
close to your Shield and Defender, (*Omit*)

go;.... On to vic - t'ry, con-quer-ing ev-'ry foe.

Copyright, 1901, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

No. 64. Scattering Precious Seed.

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

1. Scat-ter-ing precious seed by the way-side, Scatter-ing precious seed
2. Scat-ter-ing precious seed for the grow-ing, Scatter-ing precious seed,
3. Scat-ter-ing precious seed, doubting nev - er, Scatter-ing precious seed,

by the hill-side; Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed o'er the field wide,
free - ly sow - ing; Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed, trusting, knowing,
trust-ing ev - er; Sow - ing the word with pray'r and en-deav - or,

CHORUS.

Scat-ter-ing precious seed by the way. { Sow - - - ing in the
Sure - ly the Lord will send it the rain. { Sow - - - ing in the
Trusting the Lord for growth and for yield. Sowing the precious seed.

morn - - - ing, Sow - - - ing at the
eve - - - ning,
Sow - ing the pre - cious seed. Sow - ing the seed at noon - tide.

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

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No. 65. Will the Master Say "Well Done?"

MAUD FRAZER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When my life on earth is o'er, When God's judgment throne be-fore,
2. Let me not in thoughtless ease Live my - self a - lone to please,
3. 'Tis the Mas-ter's prom-ise true, He who tries God's will to do,

I the Sav - ior face to face shall see; In the Book re-cord-ed clear,
Nor the praise of men my glo - ry be; Nev - er, nev - er from my heart
Shall the lov-ed of the Fa - ther be; He a crown of life shall win,

All my deeds shall then appear; Will the Mas-ter say "Well done" to me?
May this sol-emn tho't de-part—Will the Mas-ter say "Well done" to me?
Joy e - ter - nal en - ter in; Will the Mas-ter say "Well done" to me?

D. S.—*Mas - ter say "Well done" to me?*

CHORUS.

Will the Master say "Well done" to me? Do I strive to ev - er faith-ful be? With the talents that He gave Am I seeking souls to save? Will the faith-ful be?

"Well done" to me?

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No. 66. You.

ELEANOR W. LONG. CHAS H. GABRIEL.

1. See the tribes and ra - ces ral - ly to the stand-ard of the Lord!
2. In the Shepherd's fold a - bid - ing, where the watch-fires brightly shine,
3. In the fields and in the vine-yards faith - ful toil - ers la - bor on

There are thousands up - on thousands who His lov - ing call have heard;
In the se - cret of His Presence, rest - ing in His love di - vine,
Where the Mas - ter-Reap - er bids them, till the day is past and gone:

There are ranks on ranks who fol-low when the Cap-tain gives the word, But the
Safe from harm and safe from dan-ger are "the nine - ty and the nine," But the
They will reap a golden guerdon when shall break the fadeless dawn, But the

CHORUS.

Cap - tain wants you! The Cap-tain wants you! The Cap-tain wants you!
Shep - herd wants you! The Shep-herd wants you! The Shepherd wants you!
Mas - ter wants you! The Mas - ter wants you! The Mas-ter wants you!

you! No tribe or race can fill your place, The Cap - tain wants you!
you! No tribe or race can fill your place, The Shep-herd wants you!
you! No tribe or race can fill your place, The Mas - ter wants you!

Copyright. 1908, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 67. All the Way My Savior Leads.

FANNY J. CROSBY. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav - ior leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; O the ful - ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread;
Per - fect rest to me is promised In my Fa-ther's house a - bove:

Heav'n-ly peace, di - vin - est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
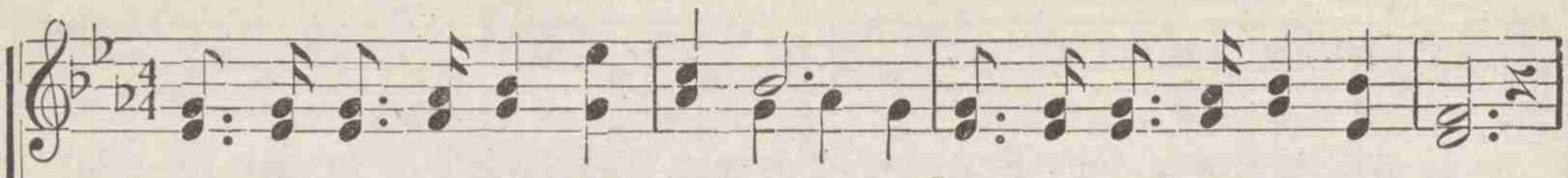
For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well;
Gush-ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end - less a - ges—Je - sus led me all the way;

For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a - ges—Je - sus led me all the way.

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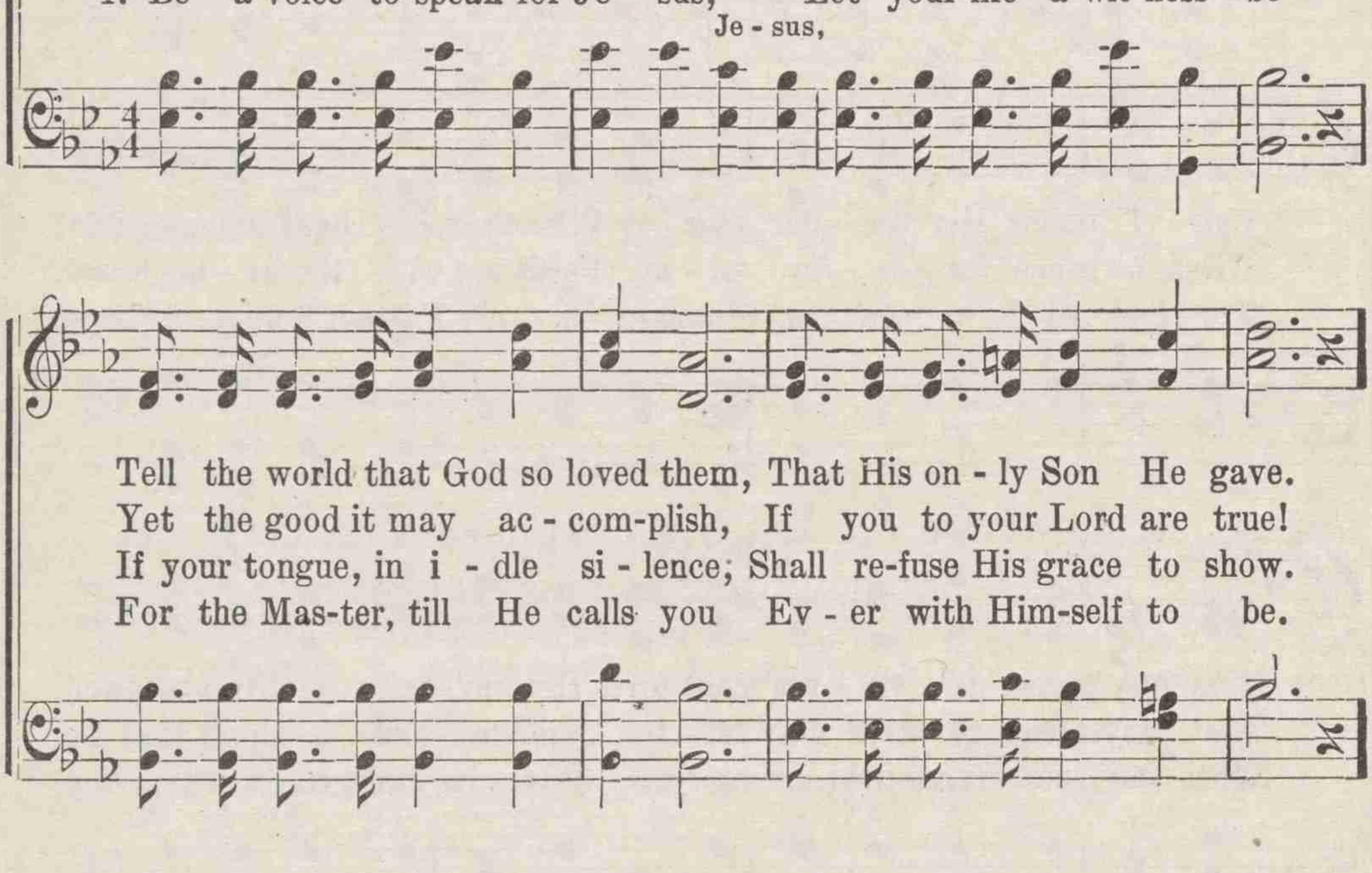
No. 68. Be a Voice.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
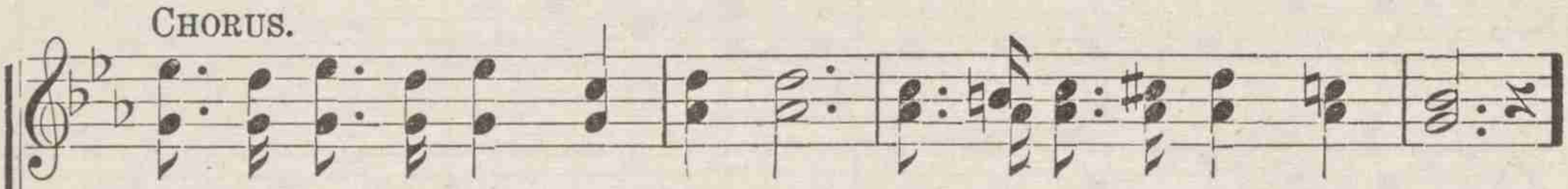


1. Be a voice to speak for Je - sus, Go proclaim His pow'r to save;
2. Be a voice to speak for Je - sus; 'Tis a lit - tle thing to do;
3. Be a voice to speak for Je - sus, Some His love may never know;
4. Be a voice to speak for Je - sus, Let your life a wit-ness be

Je - sus,
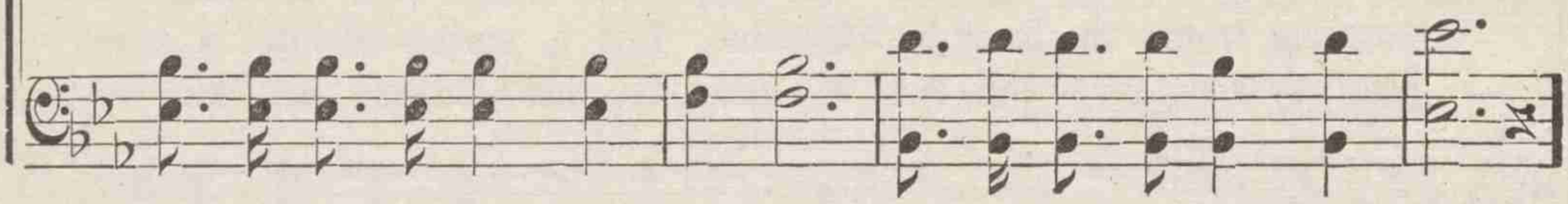


Tell the world that God so loved them, That His on - ly Son He gave.
Yet the good it may ac - com-plish, If you to your Lord are true!
If your tongue, in i - dle si - lence; Shall re-fuse His grace to show.
For the Mas-ter, till He calls you Ev - er with Him-self to be.
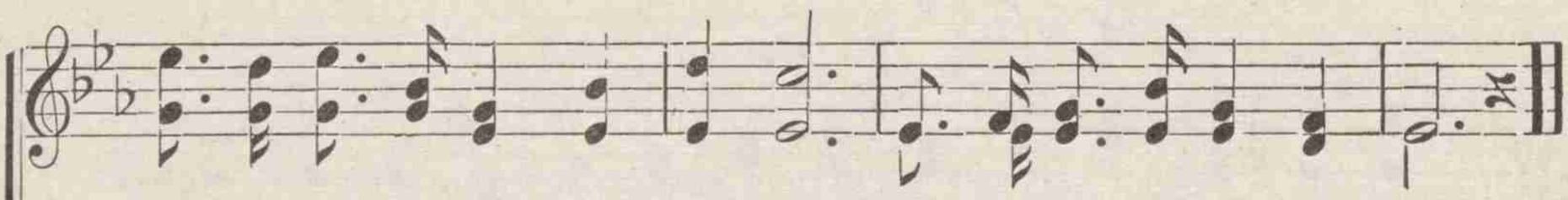
CHORUS.



Be a voice to speak for Je - sus, And His way in hearts pre-pare;



Then when He the sheaves shall gather, In His glo - ry you shall share;



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No. 69. Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom.

F. A. F. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, brother, In the morn-ing
2. Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, brother, In the still and
3. Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, brother, All a-long the

bright and fair? Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, brother,
sol-emn night? Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, brother,
fer-tile way? Would you glean gold-en sheaves in the har-vest, brother,

CHORUS.

In the heat of the noonday's glare?
For a har-vest pure and white? For the har-vest time is com-ing
Come and join the ranks to-day.

on, And the reaper's work will soon be done; Will your sheaves be
com-ing on, soon be done;
ma-ny, will you gar-ner an-y, For the gath'ring at the har-vest home?

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No. 70. Watching Over All.

Rev. Wm. C. Pool. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Back of ev - 'ry drop of rain, Fall - ing gen - tly o'er the land,
2. Back of ev - 'ry flake of snow, Mak - ing earth so spot-less white,
3. He who notes the sparrow's fall, Sees the rain-drops and the snow,

Are the gold - en sheaves of grain, And a lov - ing Fa-ther's hand.
Shielding from the winds that blow, Is a lov - ing Fa-ther's might.
Will not fail me when I call, He can hear me whis-per low.

Chorus.

Watch-ing o - ver all, God is watch-ing o - ver all; He sees the ten - der

grass-es, And notes the spar-rows fall; He clothes the fragrant lil - ies, He

hears the children call; God in lov-ing kind-ness is watch-ing o - ver all.

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No. 71. Will There be Any Stars?

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the sun go-eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav-ior I stand,
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a win-ner of souls, That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day
3. O what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His feet to lay down! It would sweet-en my bliss in the cit-y of gold,

CHORUS.

Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
When His praise like the sea bil-lows rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y
Should there be an-y stars in my crown.

stars in my crown, When at ev'ning the sun goeth down? .. When I wake with the
goeth down?

blest in the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown? ....
an-y stars in my crown?

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No. 72. Thou Art Our King.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Great Je-ho-vah, God of our fa-thers, Un - to Thee our songs as - cend;
2. As of old, thro' great trib-u - la - tion—E - ven thro' the wa - ters deep—
3. When the clouds are dark-est a-bove us, And our hearts grow faint with fear,

Of Thine own Thou art ev - er mind-ful, And Thy mer - cy hath no end;
Thou didst lead Thine own, Thou art a-ble Still to lead and guard Thy sheep;
In the si - lent hour, or the thun-der Of the storm, we feel Thee near;

We would hon - or and a - dore Thee, For there is no God be - fore Thee,
For tho' dan-gers 'round us press-ing, Grant to us a gra-cious bless-ing,
Near to com-fort and be-friend us, Near to strengthen and de-fend us,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Hal-le - lu-jah, for-ev - er, and ev - er! { Thou art our King! Un-to
{ Thou art our King! Un-to

1 2

Thee we sing, Thou art the Guide and Guardian of our earthly days; }
Thee we bring Our hearts of grat-i-tude, and happy songs of (*Omit*) } praise.

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No. 73. Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

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

He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
O, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go; No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold - en grain;
Fol - low-ing Him, I know I'm right; He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend, Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

f *pp*

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

Copyright, 1904, by Will L. Thompson.

No. 74. Marching Orders.

ELEANOR W. LONG. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's a war to wage with sin, Foes with-out and foes with-in, Gird your
2. Tho' to-day the war-fare cease, And the world seem hushed in peace, Keep your
3. When our Captain gives command, At "At-ten-tion!" we will stand With our

ar - mor on! gird your ar - mor on! We've a Cap-tain tried and true,
ar - mor on! keep your ar - mor on! Not far off the camp-fires shine;
ar - mor on! with our ar - mor on! We are sol - diers of His grace;

And He says to me, to you, It is time to dare and do—Gird your
Soon there'll be for thee and thine, Fighting all a - long the line—Keep your
We shall see Him face to face, And He'll find us in our place With our

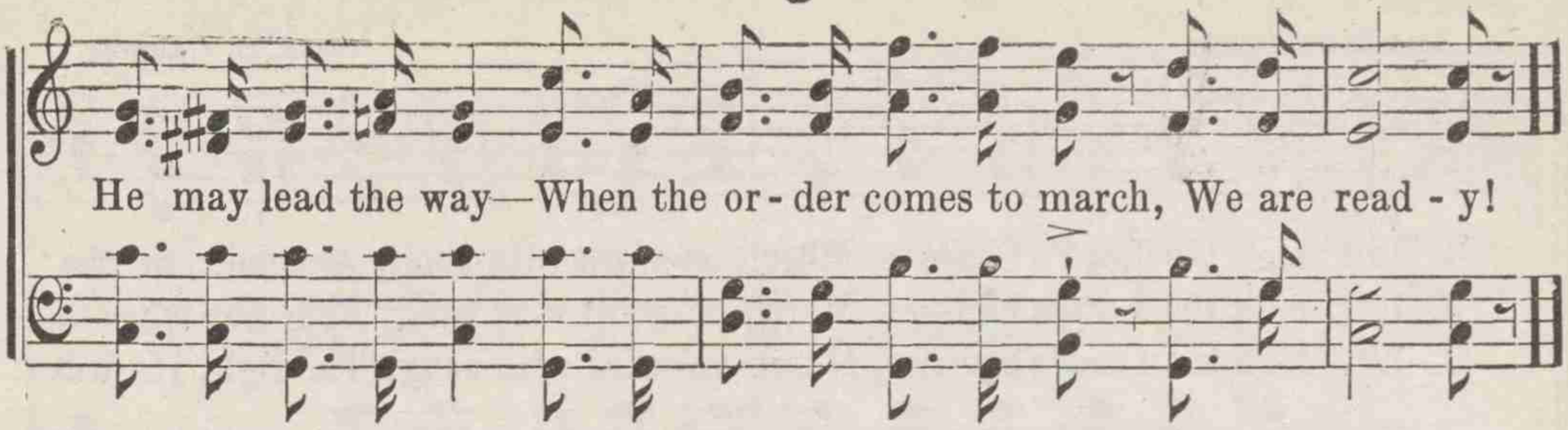
CHORUS.

ar - mor on! We will march, march, march, By night as well as day,

With a step that is firm and stead - y! Yes, we'll march, march, march where
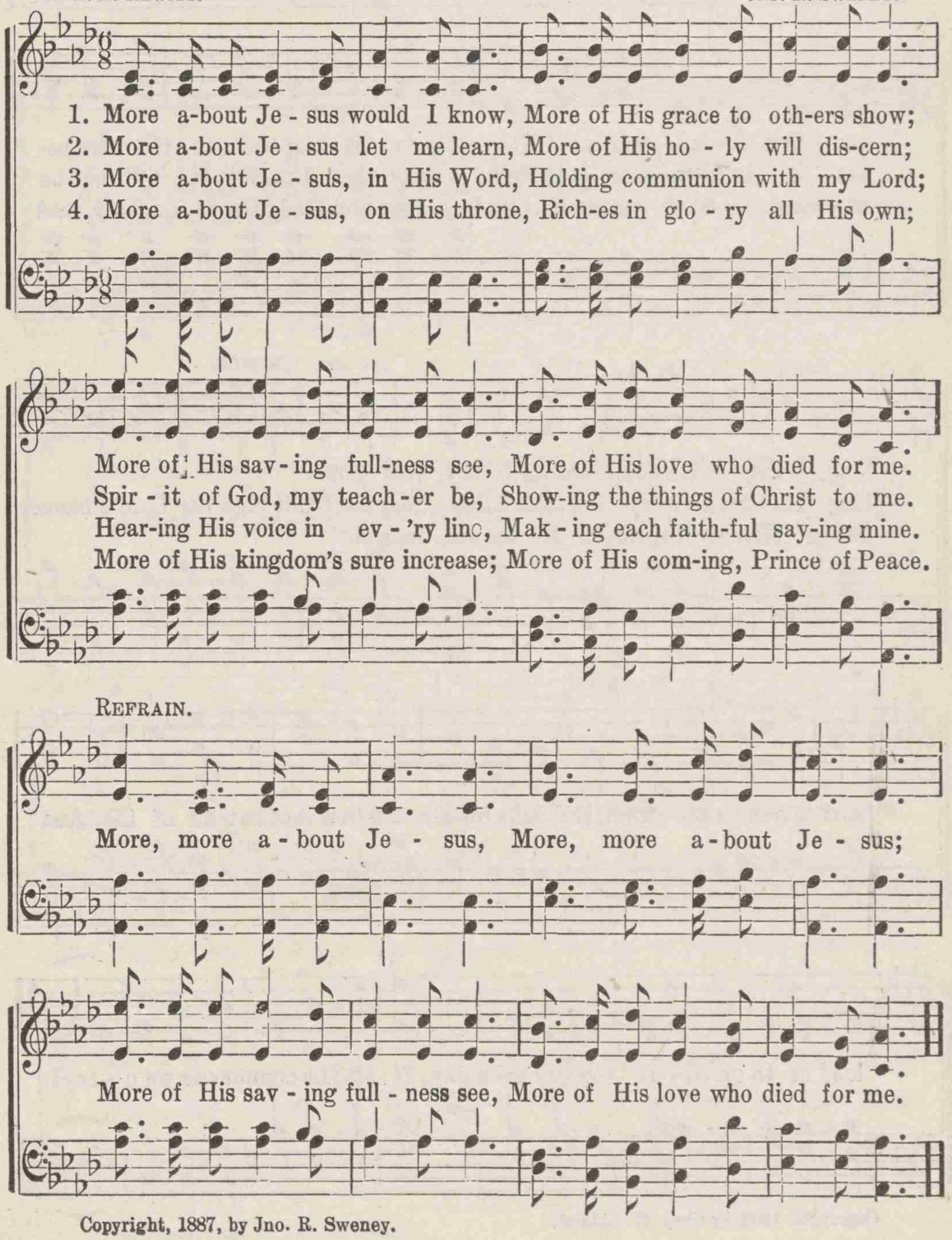
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Marching Orders.



No. 75. More About Jesus.

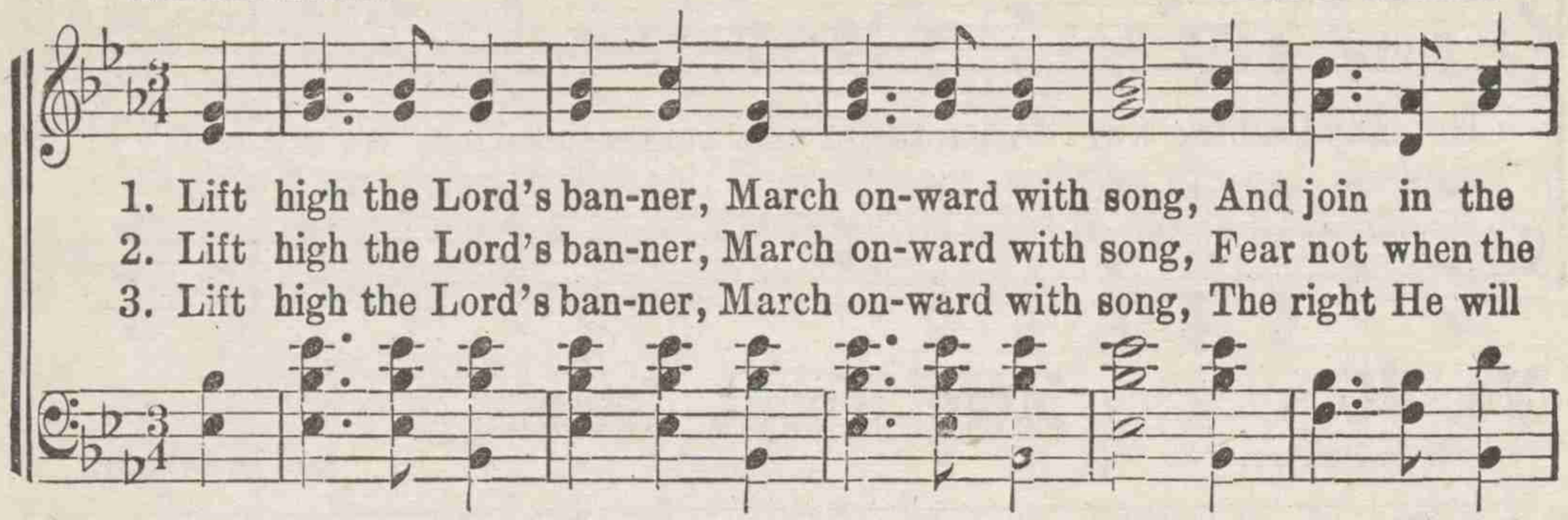
E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.



Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney.

No. 76. Lift High the Lord's Banner.

ADA BLENKHORN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Lift high the Lord's ban-ner, March on-ward with song, And join in the con - flict to-day—fear not! Keep close to the Cap-tain, to Him we be-long, Whate'er He commandeth, o - bey, fear not!
2. Lift high the Lord's ban-ner, March on-ward with song, Fear not when the foe is in view—fear not! Fight bravely the bat-tle! It will not be long Till Christ ev-'ry foe shall subdue, fear not! Lift high the Lord's banner, strong, With us He will be to the end, fear not!
3. Lift high the Lord's ban-ner, March on-ward with song, The right He will al - ways de-fend—fear not! Our Sav - iour and God, He is might-y and and march to the strife! He'll fight for His children the bat-tle of life, And lead us to glo-ri-ous vic-t'ry each day, If all His commands we o - bey!

CHORUS.

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No. 77. Victory Through Grace.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Conquering now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in His might,
2. Conquering now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der - ful King?
3. Conquering now and still to con-quer, Je-sus, Thou Rul-er of all,

Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In - to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the armies which He lead-eth, While of His glo - ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall;

See them with cour-age ad - vanc-ing, Clad in their bril-liant ar - ray,
He is our Lord and Re - deem-er, Sav - ior and Mon-arch di - vine,
Yet shall the ar - mies Thou lead-est, Faith-ful and true to the last,

FINE.

Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex-ult - ing - ly say:
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in His king-dom will shine.
Find in Thy man-sions e - ter - nal, Rest when their warfare is past.

D.S.—*Yet to the true and the faith-ful, Vic - t'ry is prom-ised thro' grace.*

CHORUS. D.S.

Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race,

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No. 78. Praise Him.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Loud ho - san - nas joy - ful - ly we sing To the Lord Im-
2. Love and serv - ice un - to Him be - long; He shall be the
3. Bless - ed be His ho - ly name to - day, We will love Him,

man - u - el, our King; Grate - ful trib - ute cheer - ful - ly we bring
theme of ev - 'ry song; And as we His ho - ly tem - ple throng,
and His laws o - bey; Nev - er shall His king-dom pass a - way;

CHORUS.
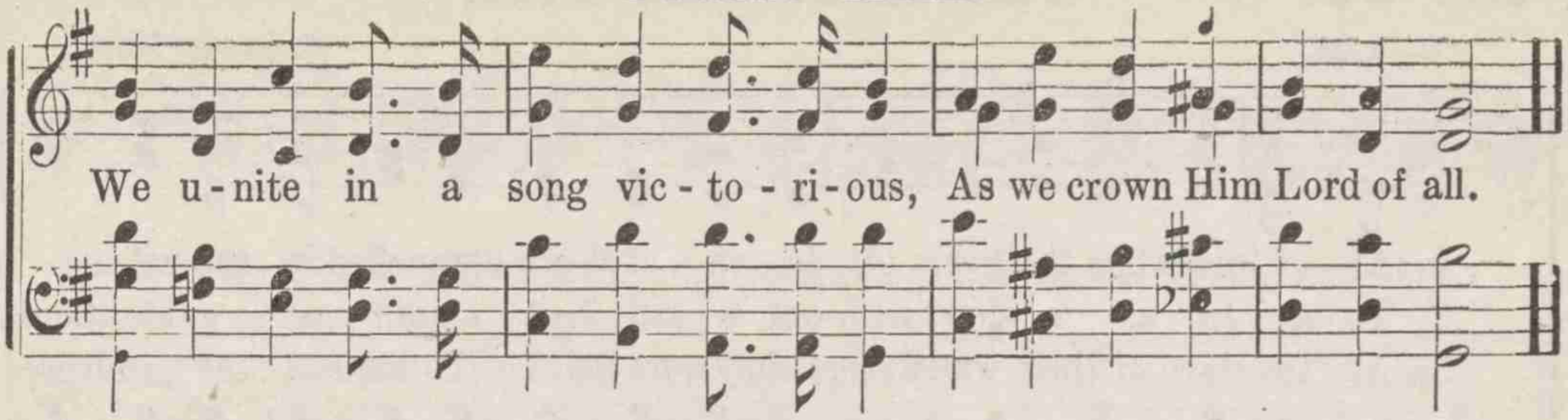
Un - to Him who gave His life a world to save.
Praise to Him we give, Who died that we might live. Praise Him, praise Him,
He from shore to shore Shall reign for - ev - er more.

Au-thor of sal-va-tion; Praise Him, praise Him, Give Him a - do - ra - tion;

Our Je - ho - vah is King all glo - ri - ous, And, while an-gels prostrate fall,
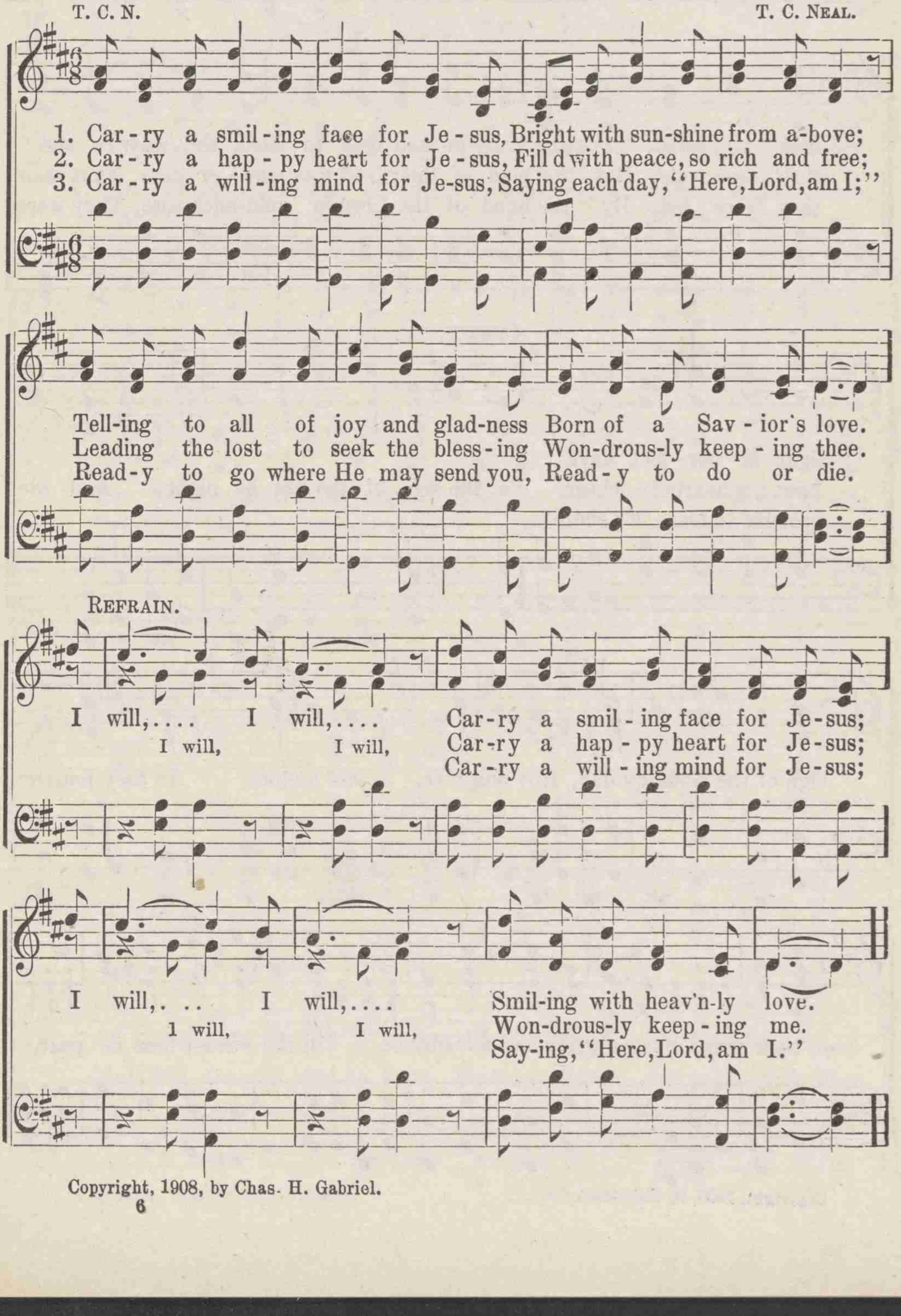
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Praise Him.



No. 79. For Jesus.

T. C. N. T. C. NEAL.



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No. 80. The Cloud and Fire.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. As of old when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were compelled in the wil-der-
2. To and fro as a ship with-out a sail, Not a com-pass to guide them
3. All the days of their wand'rings they were fed, To the land of the prom-ise

ness to dwell, Trust-ing they in their God to lead the way To the
thro' the vale, But the sign of their God was ev - er near, Thus their
they were led, By the hand of the Lord in guid-ance sure, They were

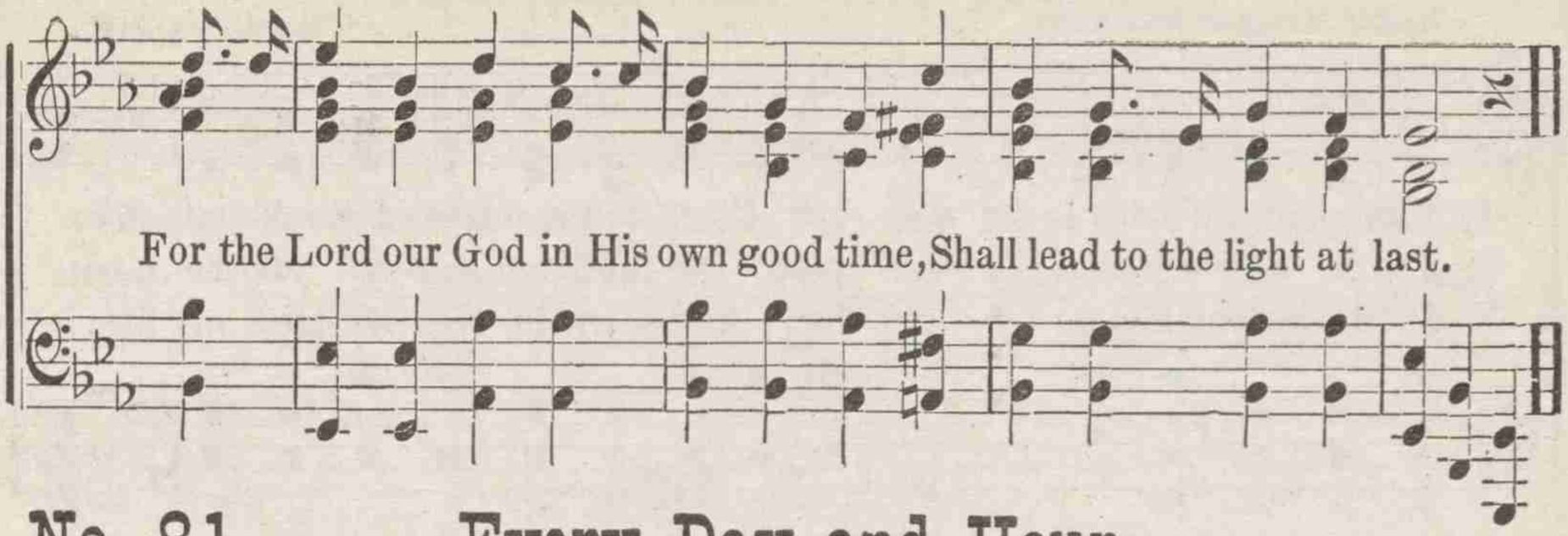
Chorus.

light of per - fect day.
faint-ing hearts to cheer. So the sign of the fire by night, And the
brought to Canaan's shore.

sign of the cloud by day, Hov'ring o'er, just be-fore, As they journey
on their way, Shall a guide and a leader be, Till the wil-der-ness be past,

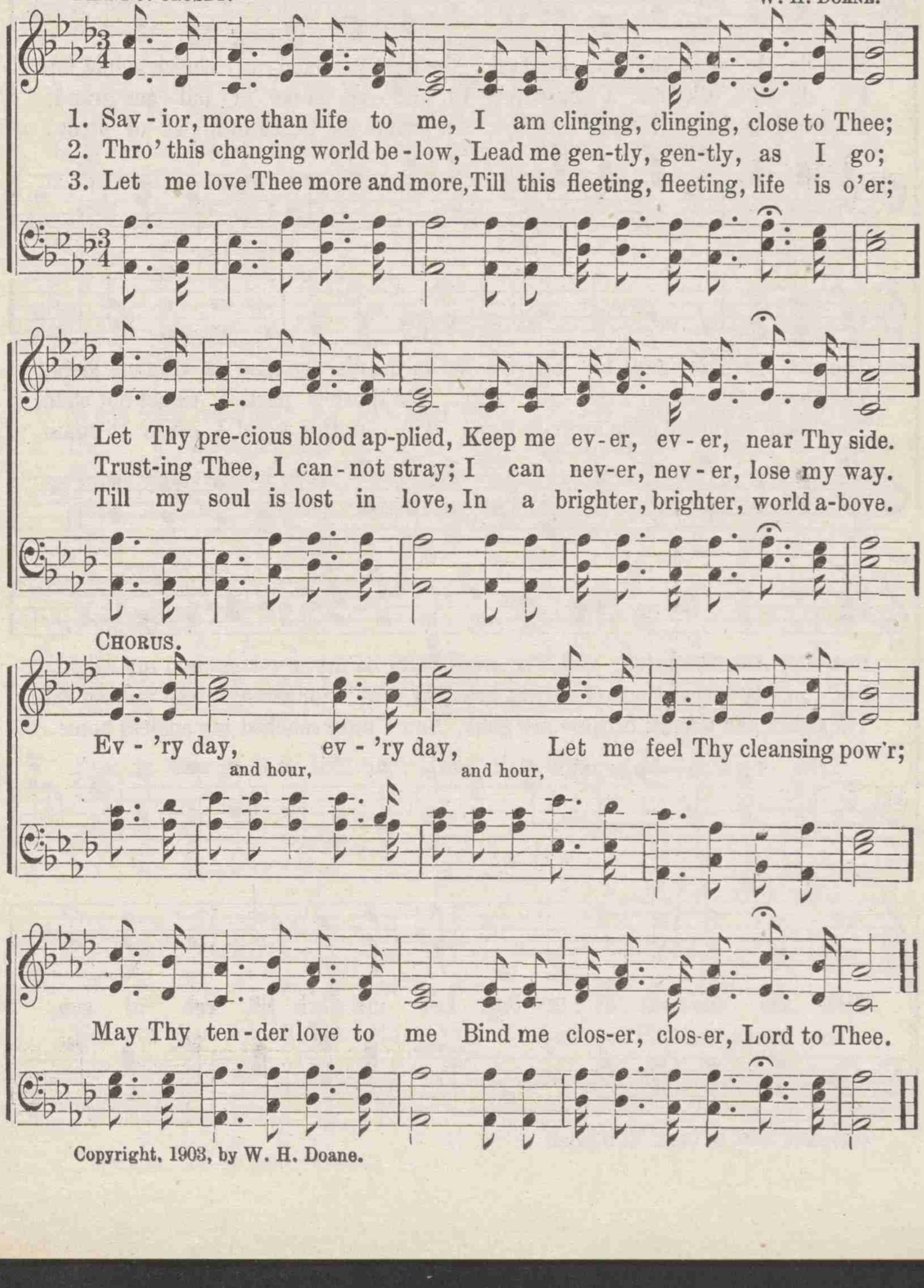
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The Cloud and Fire.



No. 81. Every Day and Hour.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane.

No. 82. Choosing the Hill Country.

HARRY MALCOLM CHALFANT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. For conquer'd fields I do not ask, From toil and tears I would not flee;
2. I do not ask that He will give The milk and hon-ey of the land;
3. If dis-ap-point-ment be my lot, And scorn-ful foes dis-tress my life,

Nor do I seek the eas-y task, The hill-y land my choice would be.
I do not ask that I may live In gild-ed home or pal-ace grand.
I trust in Him, He fails me not, But grants me peace in midst of strife.

The foe is there, and lo, his sword Is drawn, the land he will not yield;
The threat'ning storm I do not fear, The thorn-y path I would not shun,
Thus shall my days glide swift-ly on, Till in this world I cease to roam,

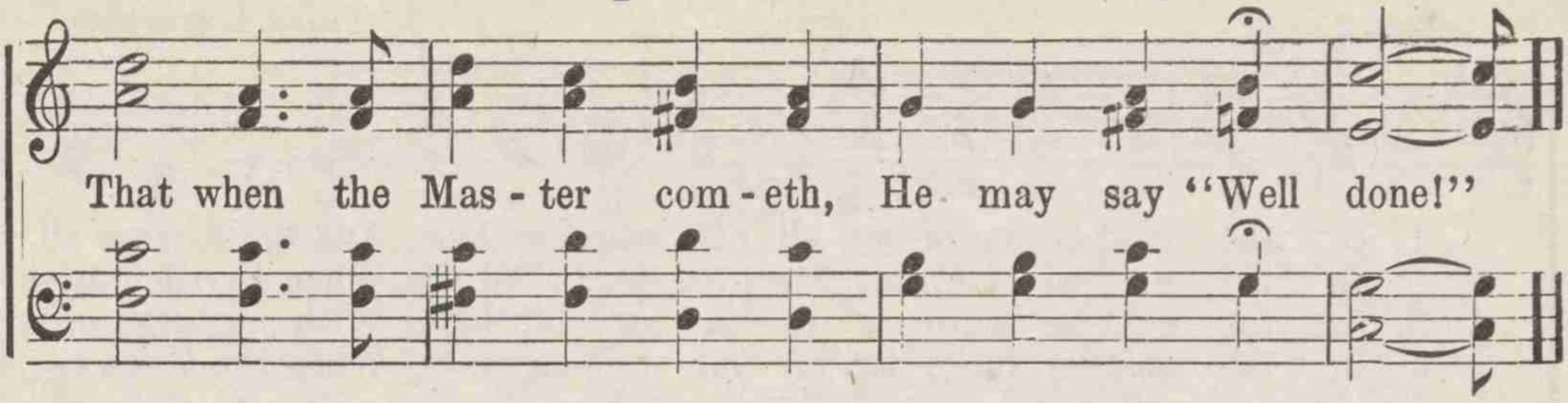
But God is faith-ful and His word Shall be my for-tress and my shield.
But on-ly plead that He might hear My pray'r for strength the race to run.
Till sights and sounds of time are gone, And I have reached my endless home.

CHORUS.

Give me the field of la-bor, Let me work till set of sun,

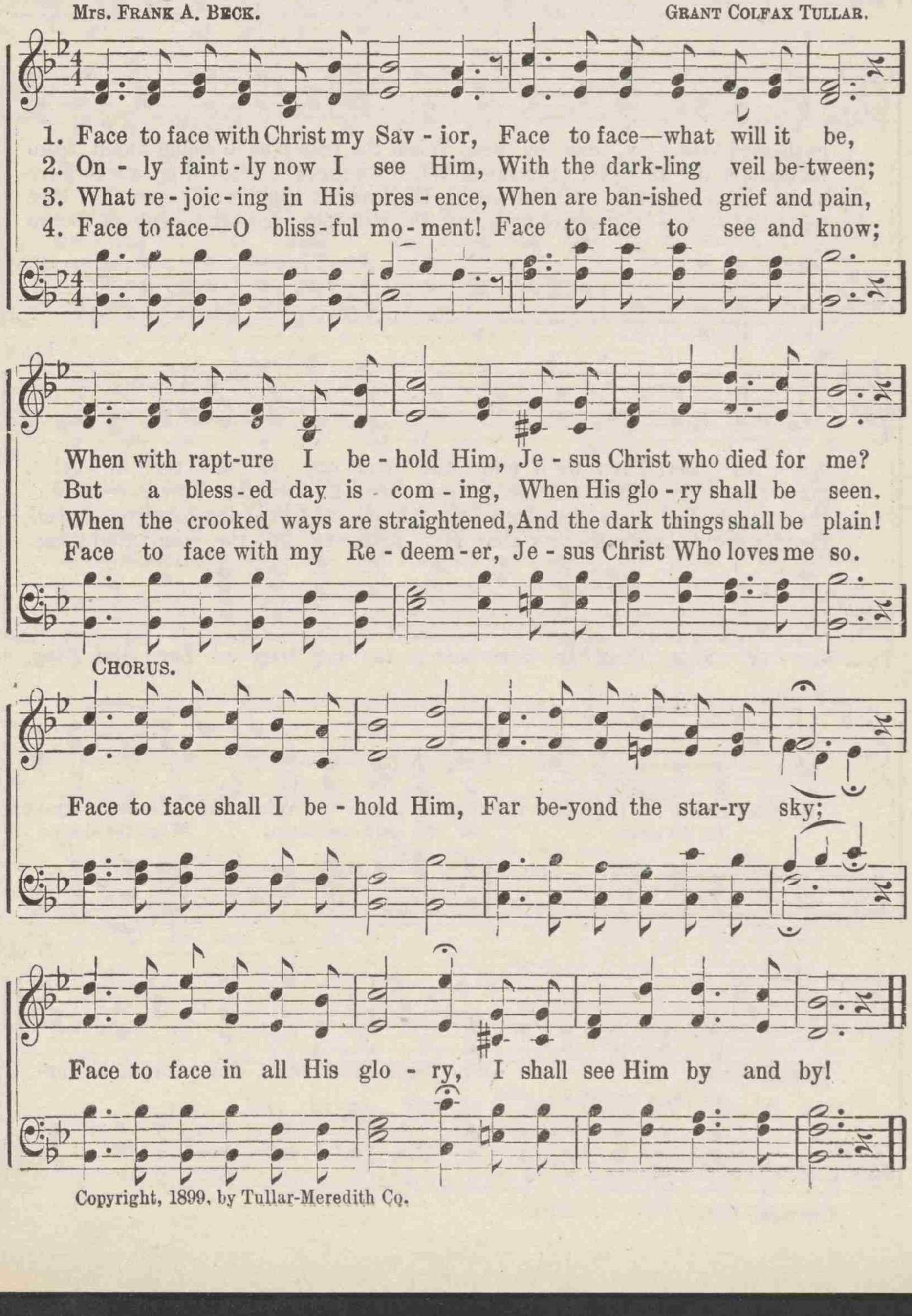
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Choosing the Hill Country.



No. 83. Face to Face.

Mrs. Frank A. Beck. Grant Colfax Tullar.



Copyright, 1899, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

No. 84. In the Golden Morning.

F. A. S. FRANK A. SIMPKINS.

1. In the gold-en morn-ing, all our reap-ing done, And the sheaves all
2. In the gold-en morn-ing, when the dead shall rise, When we reach those
3. In the gold-en morn-ing, in a far off land, With our loved ones
4. In the gold-en morn-ing, all our wait-ing o'er, When the Voice e-

gath-ered safe - ly, one by one; When the trump shall sound aloud from
man-sions in th'e - ter - nal skies; When we meet our lov'd ones who have
and the ran-somed we shall stand; Oh, the un - told rap - ture that we
ter - nal sounds from shore to shore; We will join the cho - rus of the

sea to sea, Then we'll join the cho - rus of e - ter - ni - ty!
gone be - fore We will sing ho - san - na there for - ev - er-more.
there shall feel, As be - fore the throne of Christ the Lord we kneel!
blood-wash'd throng, As they sing His prais - es in the one glad song.

D. S.—*ev - er sing, Glad ho - san - nas to our bless - ed Lord and King.*

FINE.

CHORUS.

In the morn - ing, in the morn - ing, When the shades have
In the morn, in the gold - en morn, When the shades
passed a-way; We will meet our Sav - ior, and for-
all have passed a - way:

D. S.

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No. 85. Just to Be Like Jesus.

E. G. Y. EDNA G. YOUNG.

1. Just to be like Je - sus, Is my pray'r to - day, Walk-ing in His
2. Just to be like Je - sus, Oft a - lone in pray'r: Lov-ing and for-
3. Like Him when the bil - lows Round a - bout me roll; Like Him when the
4. Just to be like Je - sus, Pa-tient, kind and true; In His Spir - it

footsteps Where He leads the way; Just to be like Je - sus, When the
giv - ing, Light'ning oth - ers' care; Just to be like Je - sus, In sweet
sun-shine Fills my in - most soul; Like Him in sub - mis - sion To the
do - ing Ev - 'ry - thing I do; Like Him ev - 'ry mo-ment, Pray'r-ful

f. FINE.

tempter's near, Like Him when in dan - ger—Calm with-out a fear.
sym - pa - thy, Striv - ing for God's glo - ry, In hu - mil - i - ty.
Fa-ther's will, Like Him, when God sweet-ly Whis-pers: "Peace! be still!"
with each breath, Just to be like Je - sus In the hour of death.

D. C.—Just to be like Je - sus All a - long the way.

CHORUS.

I long to be like Je - sus,
O I long to be like Je - - - - sus, This my one de-sire—for

D. S.

this I pray: Just to be like Je - sus—Near - er ev - 'ry day;

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No. 86. The "Loyalty" Band.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. "Loy - al - ty!" loy - al - ty is our watch-word ev - er; Loy - al - ty!
2. Pa - tient - ly, pa - tient-ly, here and yon - der go - ing; Anx-ious - ly,
3. Care - ful - ly, care - ful - ly we are ev - er tell - ing Lov - ing - ly,

loy - al - ty! We sur-ren - der? Nev-er! In u-ni-ted force we stand, Side by
anx-ious-ly good - ly seed we're sowing; E - vil works of ev - 'ry kind To sup-
lov - ing - ly of our Father's dwelling, Where no sin can ev-er be, Where His

side, a hap-py band; At our Leader's first command We march, march away.
press we have in mind; Rooting up the tares we find, We march, march away.
bless - ed face we'll see; To that land in loy - al-ty We march, march away.

CHORUS.

{ Step, step, in reg - u - la-tion, Step, step, no de-vi-a-tion From our watchword
{ Step, step, on Christ depending; Step, step, our cause defending; With a pur-pose

1. "Loy-al-ty," We'll fight the battle thro'; firm and true We march, march a-way.
2.

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No. 87. Send Out the Sunlight.

ELLEN DARE. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Send out the sunlight, the sunlight of cheer; Shine on earth's sadness till it dis - ap - pear—Souls are in wait - ing the mes-sage to hear;
2. Send out the sunlight in let - ter and word; Speak it and think it till hearts are all stirred—Hearts that are hun - gry for pray'rs still un - heard;
3. Send out the sunlight each hour and each day; Crown all the years with its lum - i - nous ray; Nour - ish the seeds that are sown on the way;
4. Send out the sunlight as free as the air! Blessings will fol - low with none to com-pare—Bless-ings of peace, that will rise from de - spair!

CHORUS.

Send out the sunlight of love. Send out the sun-light of love,.....

the sunlight of love,

Send out the sun-light of love; ..... Send out the sun - light,

the sun-light of love;

Send out the sun-light, Send out the sun-light of love.....

the sun-light of love.

Copyright, 1892, by John R. Sweney.

No. 88. A Triumph Song.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY. CHAS. H GABRIEL.

1 Sing a tri-umph song as you march a-long, Never yield to doubt or fear;
2. Sing a tri-umph song thro' the wea-ry days, Sing it thro' the darkest night;
3. Sing a tri-umph song, for we know ere long We shall win the heav'nly goal;

Fixing steadfast eyes on the promised prize Never swerve when danger's near.
Each exultant strain will relieve some pain Or will make some bur-den light.
And in joy complete walk the golden street Where eternal tri-umphs roll.

CHORUS.

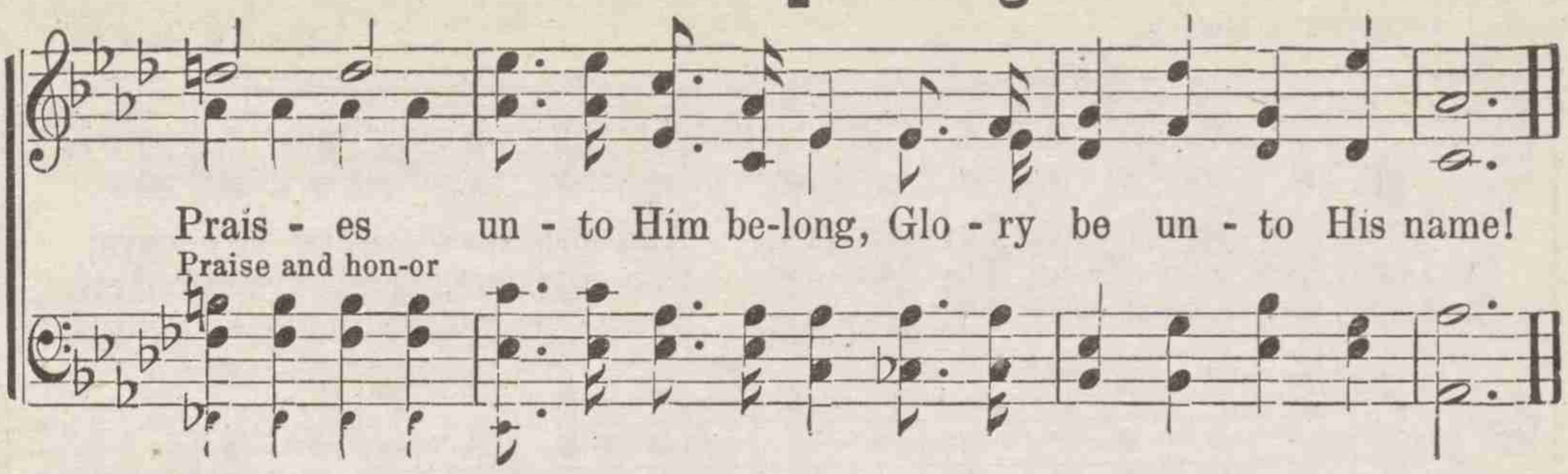
Sing, sing, sing a triumph song, Christ hath conquor'd death and wrong!
Sing re - joice and re-joice and

Sing, sing, sing a triumph song, Let it echo loud and long!
Sing, rejoice and glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah!

Sing, sing, sing a triumph song, For the Lord our God is strong.
Sing, re-joice and and ev - er
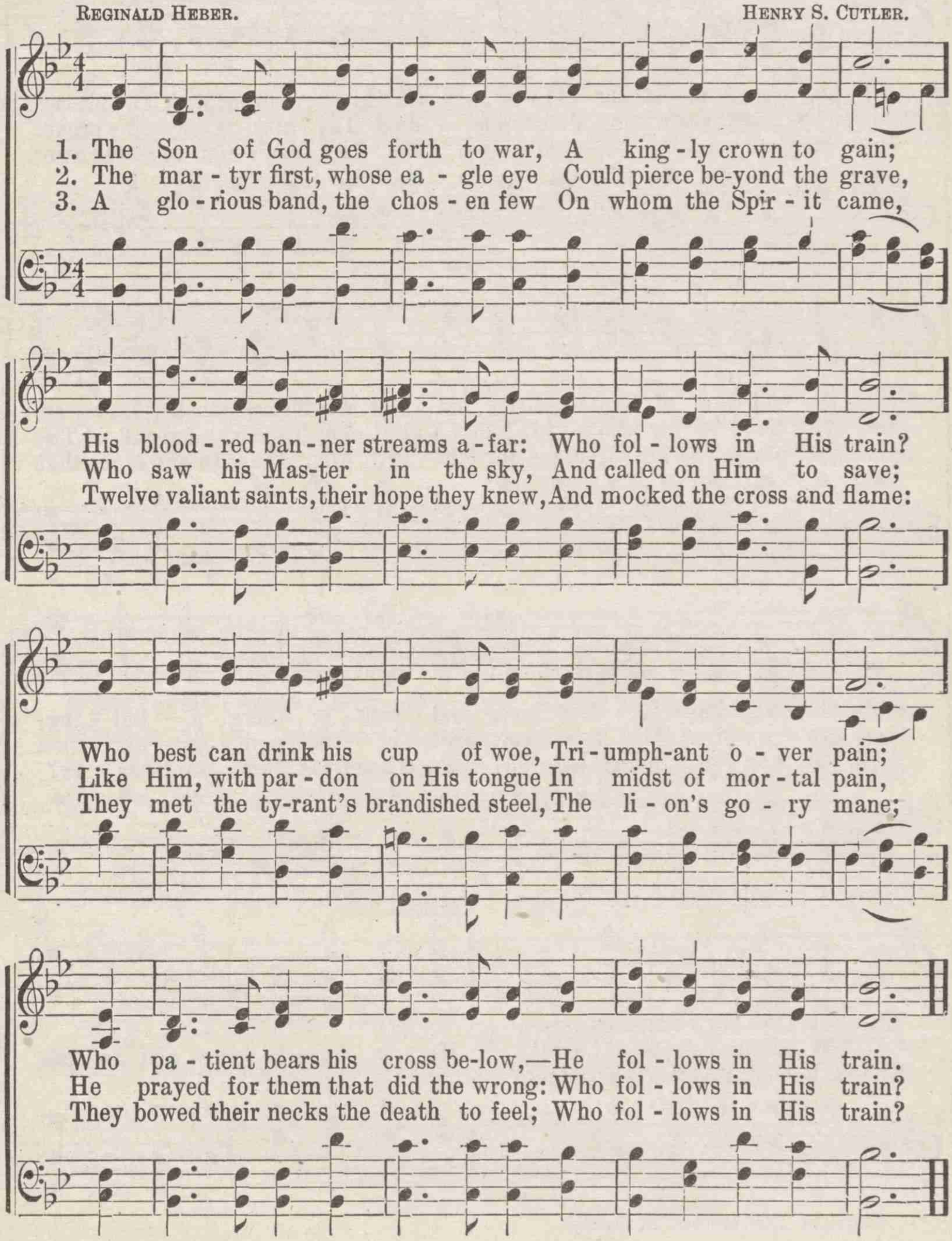
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A Triumph Song.



No. 89. The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

REGINALD HEBER. HENRY S. CUTLER.



No. 90. The Glory of The Lord.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

1. Lord, how won-der-ful Thy glo - ry, And how mar-vel-ous Thy ways;
2. Lord, how won-der-ful Thy glo - ry, Fill - ing earth and heav'n a-bove;
3. Lord, how won-der-ful Thy glo - ry, Great - er yet was nev - er known!

All cre - a - tion tells the sto - ry, Earth is vi-brant with Thy praise!
All Thy hand - i-works a - dore Thee, And Thy maj - es - ty ap - prove.
In hu - mil - i - ty be - fore Thee, We Thy sov'r-eign-ty would own;

In the hol - low of Thy hand are hid - ing Worlds un-num-ber'd, ev - er-
Lo, Thy hand is for the world's found-a-tion! Yet Thou'rt mind-ful of Thy
We will praise Thy ho - ly name for - ev - er, For the love and grace that

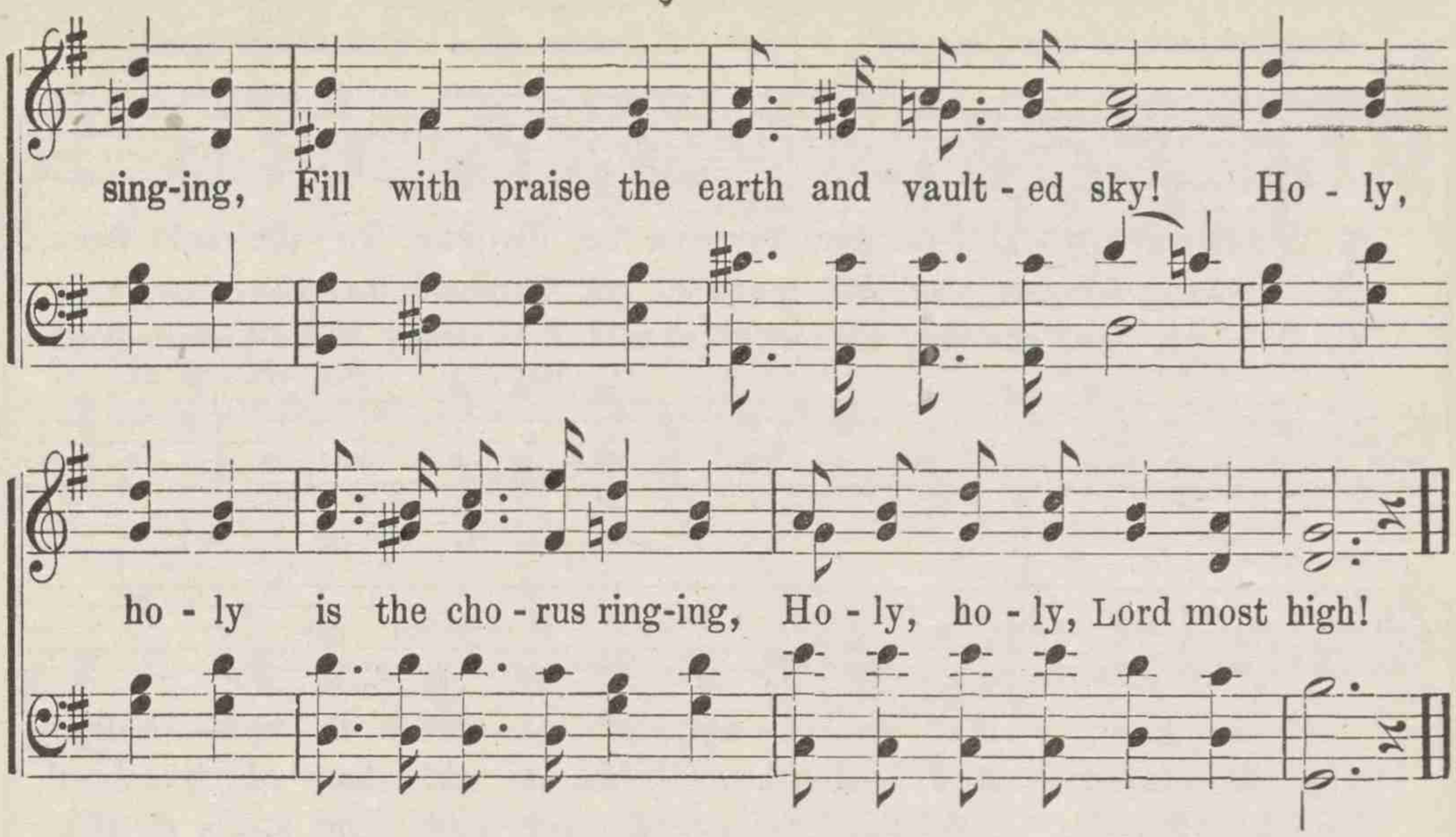
more con - fid - ing In Thy love, and safe - ly there a - bid - ing,
least cre - a - tion; O how per - fect is the con - su - ma - tion
fail - eth nev - er; Who is a - ble Thee from Thine to sev - er?

CHORUS.
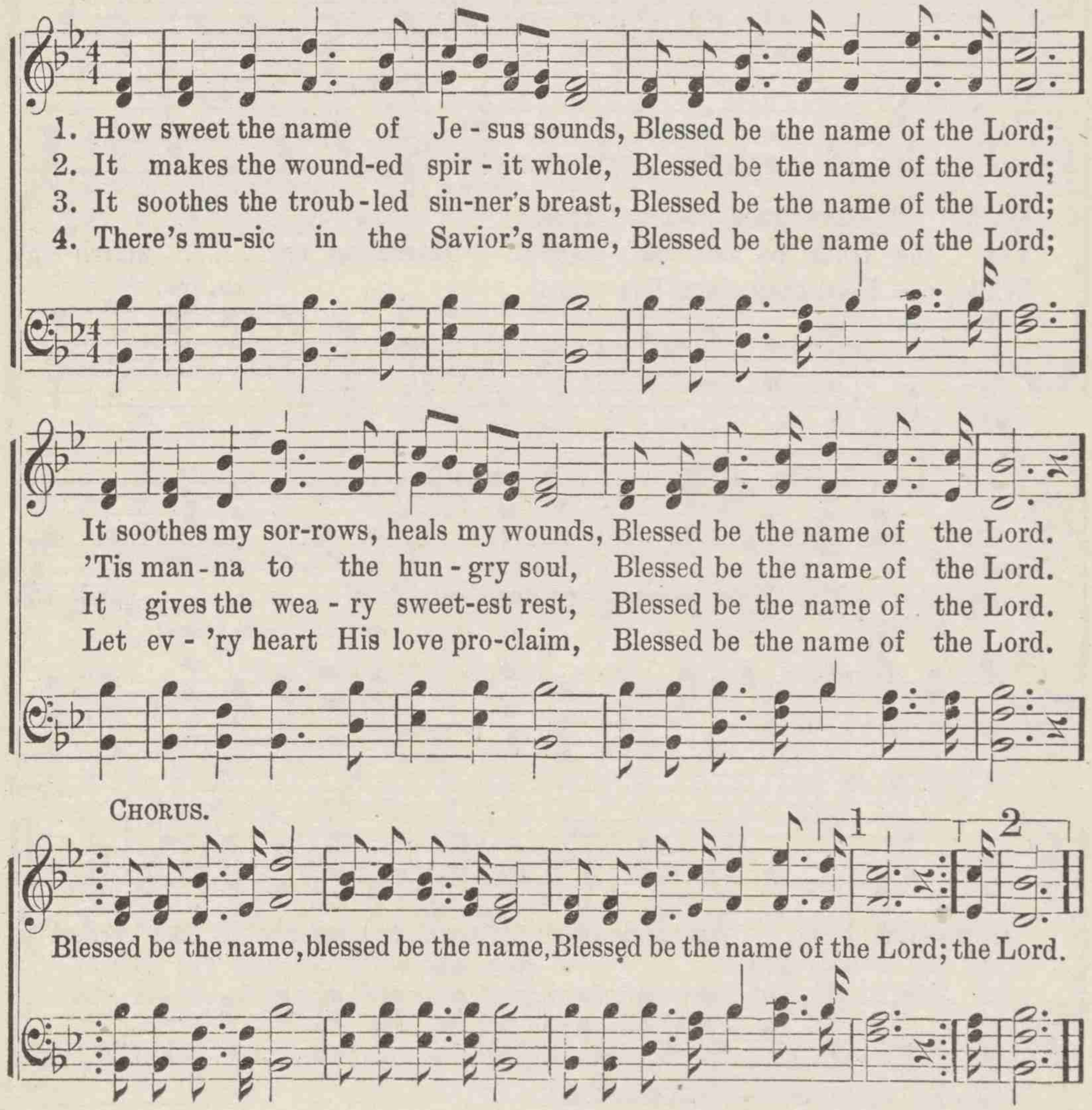
Un - to Thee their anthems raise.
Of Thy might-y deeds of love! Ho - ly, ho - ly, men and an - gels
Thou art God, and Thou a - lone!

Copyright, 1908, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

The Glory of the Lord.



No. 91. Blessed Be the Name.



No. 92. The Banner of the Cross.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis-play To the sol - diers
2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo-rious

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to-day,
be dis - played; And be-neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim-son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,

CHORUS.

While as ran-somed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis - mayed! March-ing on,..... march-ing
While the Lord shall claim His own!

on, on,

on,..... For Christ count ev-'ry-thing but loss!..... And to

on, on, ev-'ry-thing but loss!

crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross!

we'll Be - neath

Copyright, 1884 & 1887, by James McGranahan.

No. 93. Growing Dearer Each Day.

In appreciation of, and at his request, this song was written expressly for Gipsy Smith.

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

1. How sweet is the love of my Sav - ior! 'Tis bound-less and deep as the sea; And, best of it all, it is dai - ly Grow-ing sweet - er and
2. I know He is ev - er be - side me! E - ter - ni - ty on - ly will prove The width and the depths of His mer - cy, And the truth of His
3. He leads, and I will-ing - ly fol - low Thro' sor - row or shad-ow or sun; For be it thro' pit - i - less dark-ness, I can say "Lord, Thy
4. Some day face to face I shall see Him, And oh, what a joy it will be To know that His love, now so pre-cious, Will for - ev - er grow

CHORUS.

sweeter to me.
in - fi - nite love. Sweet - - er and sweeter to me, ...
will shall be done." Sweet-er to me, grow - ing sweet-er to me,
sweeter to me.

Dear - er and dear-er each day, . . . Oh. won - der-ful
Dear-er each day, grow - ing dear - er each day; Oh, won-der-ful love,

love of my Sav-ior, Grow-ing dear - - er each step of my way.
love of my Sav - ior, Grow - ing dear - er, and dear - er each step of my way.

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No. 94. With Us All the Time.

ALEXANDER CLARK. T. C. O'KANE.

1. In our hearts, and on our way, Christ is with us all the day; Thrills a-
2. Evening shadows, one by one, Mark our jour-ney near-ly done, And we
3. Ris-en for us from the grave, Mighty Sav-ior, save, O save! Hide we

bove us such a song, Burns with-in us such a fire That our foot-steps
turn a-side for rest; Je-sus, Mas-ter, we im-plore, Tar-ry with us
now our-selves in Thee; In the hol-low of Thy hand, Till be-fore Thy

CHORUS.

nev-er tire As we jour-ney hence a-long.
ev-er-more, Thou our Guide, be Thou our Guest. O the joy..... to feel Him
throne we stand Shall our refuge ev-er be.

O the joy

near, Always with us night and day; To dis-pel....

to feel Him near. with us, with us, with us all the day: To dis-pel

our ev-'ry fear, Walk-ing with us all the way.

our ev-'ry fear, with us, with us, with us all the way.

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No. 95. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er-

last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

CHORUS.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

By permission of A. J. Showalter.

No. 96. Onward, Forward.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Have you heard the march-ing or - ders From the might - y King of kings?
2. Have you felt the call to du - ty Surg - ing, puls - ing in your breast?
3. There are lands which must be tak - en, Bat - tles to be fought and won,

All a - long the line of bat - tle Like a clar - ion call it rings;
Voic - es which would not be si - lent, Would not let you long-er rest?
Pre-cious sheaves which must be gathered, So much work yet to be done!

Gird ye on the gos - pel arm - or! On-ward! forward, sol-diers true!
'Tis the Spir-it's call to serv - ice, Rise, and at His bid-ding go
Stand no long-er i - dly wait-ing, When you precious souls might win;

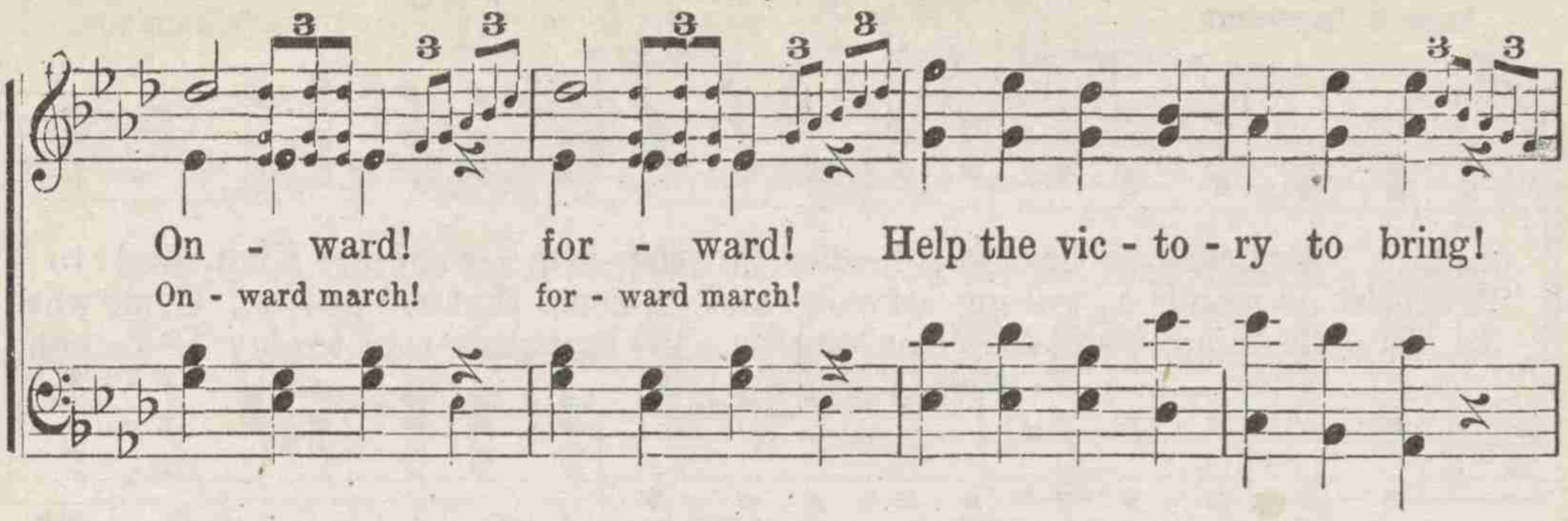
In the con - flict fierce-ly rag - ing, Christ, the Lord, has need of you.
To the fields with harvest bend-ing, And the joys of reap-ing know.
Haste a - way, and with the faith - ful Let your name be count-ed in.

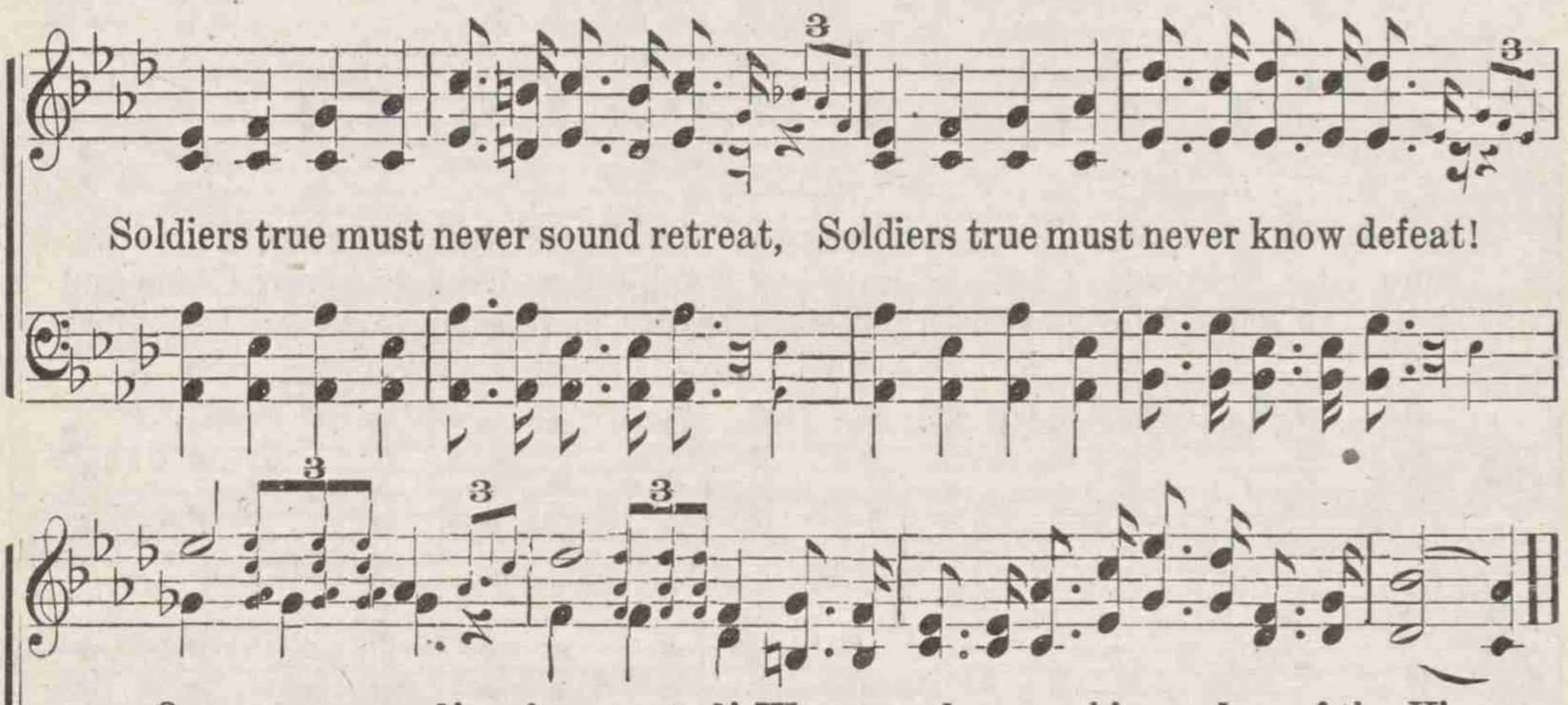
CHORUS.

On - ward! for - ward! Let the glorious watchword ring!
Onward march! forward march!

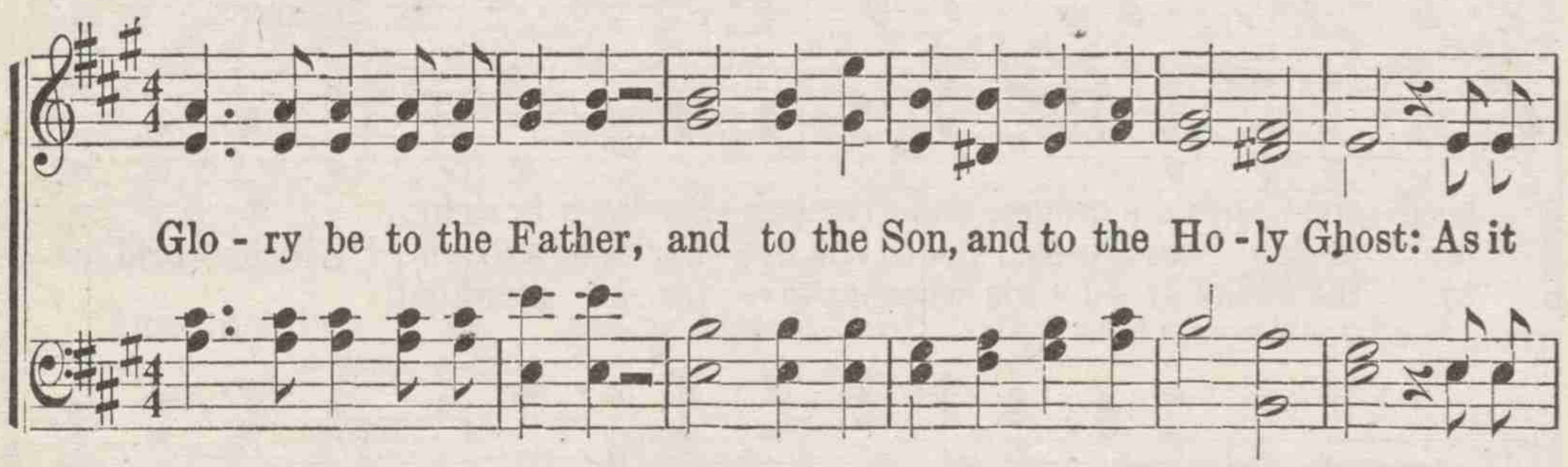
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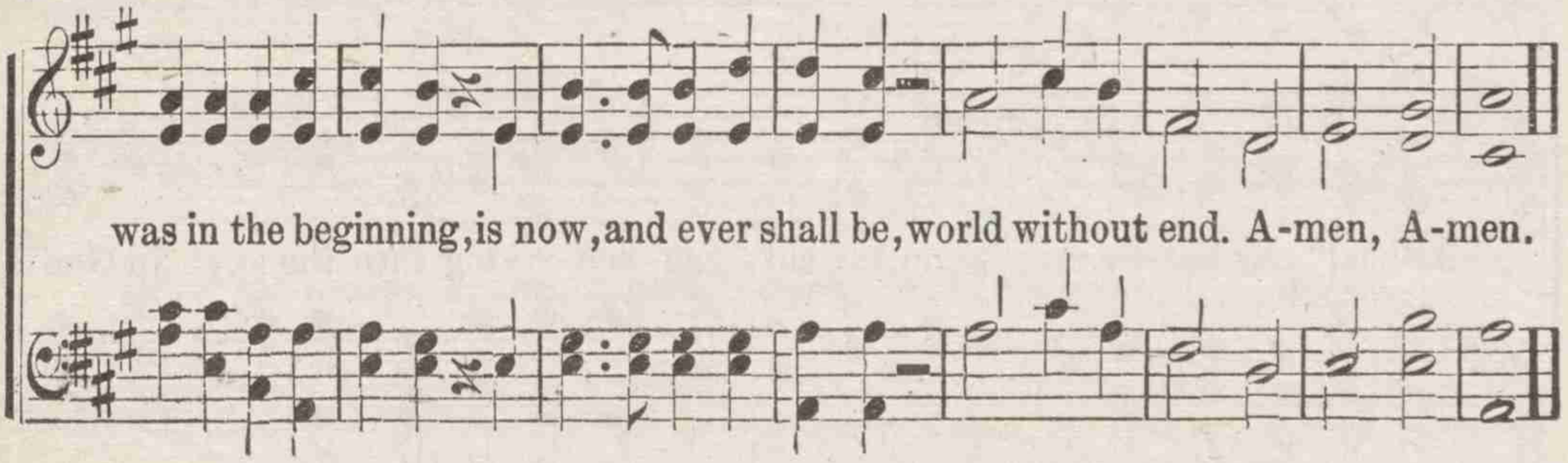
Onward, Forward.





No. 97. Gloria Patri.





No. 98. The Army of the King.

EBEN E. REXFORD. Dr. S. B. JACKSON.

1. O, it's grand to be a sol - dier in the arm - y of the King, And to fol - low, fol - low, fol - low where the bat - tle trumpets ring, For we know that we will con-quer in the war - fare for the right, If we heed our Captain's orders, and His ban - ner keep in sight.

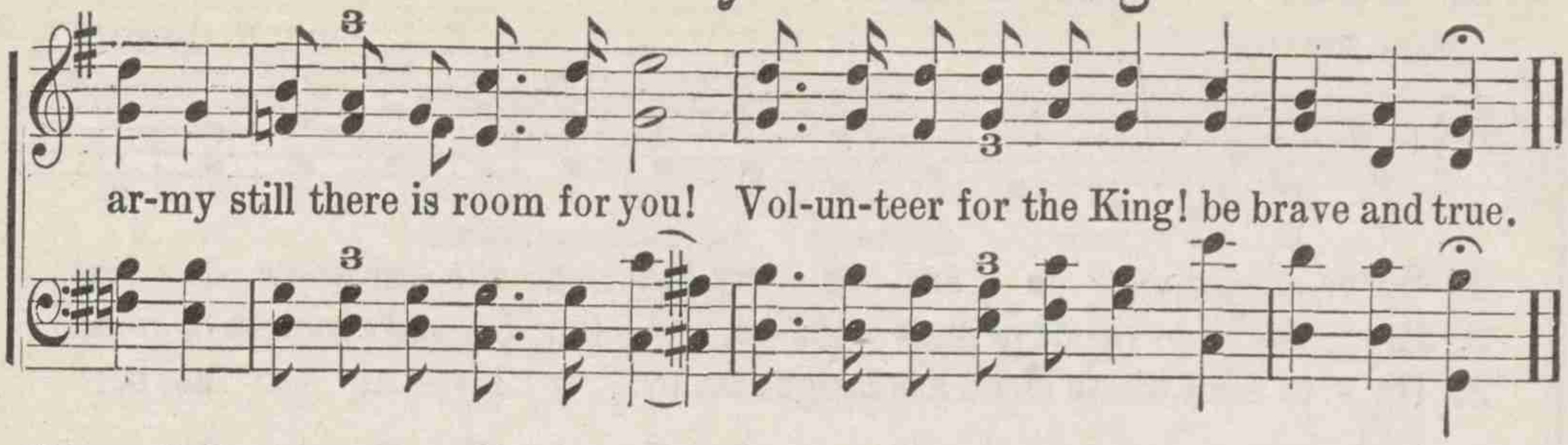
2. Christ de-mands a will-ing serv-ice and a heart that will be true, Come what may, to kind - est Lead - er an - y sol - dier ev - er knew; Come and help us, O my comrades, in the war we wage with sin! Vol - un - teer to-day for Je-sus, 'neath His ban - ner fight and win! "All the world for Je-sus!" our bat-tle cry; Send the slo - gan ech - o - ing thro' the sky! In God's

3. Kin - dle campfires of God's ar - my on the mountain-tops to-day Bea - con lights to guide from darkness those whose feet have gone a-stray; Let them lead the wand'rers up - ward to the heights, where they may find Wel-come to the ranks of Je - sus who has love for all mankind.

CHORUS.

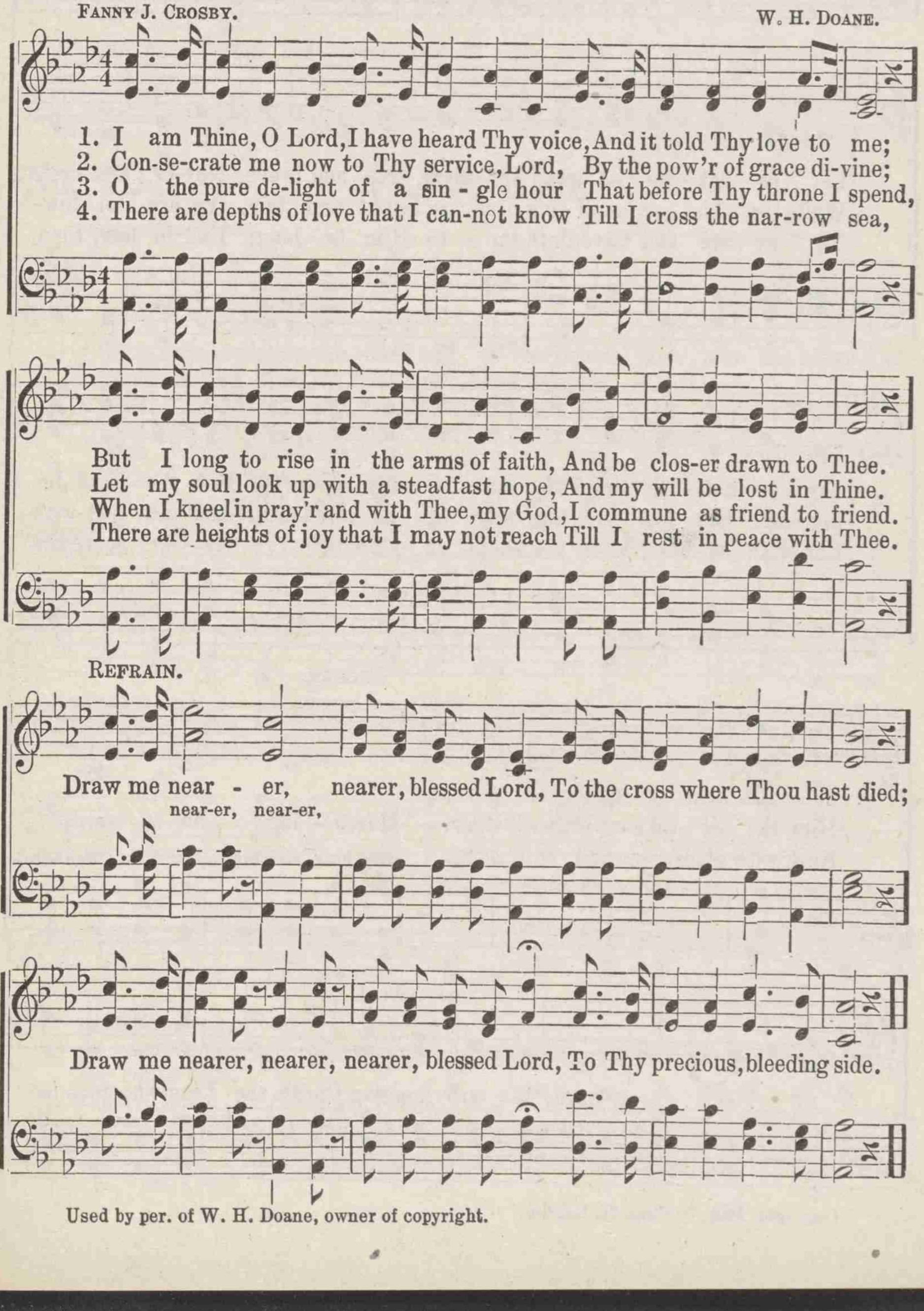
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The Army of the King.



No. 99. I Am Thine, O Lord.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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No. 100. The Banner of The Cross.

MAUD FRAZER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Copyright, 1908, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

The Banner of the Cross.

fore us; March - ing on - ward, ev - er
March-ing, march-ing, march-ing on - ward.

on - ward, While the ban - ner of the cross is wav - ing o'er us!

No. 101. I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. S. C. FOSTER.

1. { Gone from my heart the world and all its charms, Now, thro' the blood, I'm
   { Down at the cross my heart is bend-ing low, (*Omit*)
2. { Once I was lost, and way down deep in sin, Once was a slave to
   { Once was a-fraid to meet an an - gry God, (*Omit*)
3. { Once I was bound, but now I am set free, Once I was blind, but
   { Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, (*Omit*)

saved from all a - larms; The pre-cious blood of Je - sus cleans-es
pas - sions fierce with - in; But now I'm cleans'd from ev-'ry stain thro'
now the light I see; To tell the world a-round the peace that

D. S.—And pur-chased my sal - va - tion on

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

white as snow.
Je - sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him, Because He first loved me.
He doth give.

Cal - va - ry.

No. 102. God is Love.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. God is love! 'tis writ - ten on the flow-ers, Breath-ing fra-grance on the sum-mer air;
2. God is love! 'tis writ - ten on the mount-ain, In the val - ley, and up - on the sea;
3. God is love! 'tis writ - ten on the bless-ings Which in show - ers dai - ly on us fall;

On the trees and in the sha - dy bow - ers,
Jew - el - like it spark-les in the fount-ain,
At His feet, our grat - i - tude con - fess - ing,

CHORUS.

In the sun - ny brook and ev - 'ry - where.
Purl-ing in a ceaseless mel - o - dy. Na-ture-voic - es join to raise the
We would lay our hearts, our life, our all.

hap - py song, God is love, God is love! In the air we hear it ring-ing all day long, Here and there and ev-'ry-where "God is love!"

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No. 103. Be a Blessing.

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. A. J. SHOWALTER

1. Would you be a sun-beam fill'd with heav - en's light, Shedding forth its
2. Where the tears are fall-ing and the hearts are sad, Take some gospel
3. Just a cup of wa - ter for the Mas - ter's sake May sweet chords of

1. Would you be a sun-beam fill'd with heav-en's light, Shed-ding forth its
beau - ty o - ver scenes of night? In this world of sor-row, sickness,
mes-sage that will make them glad; Strive to give them comfort by some
mu - sic in some bo - som wake; Seek to help some pilgrim t'ward the
beau - ty o - ver scenes of night? In this world of sor - row,
sin and woe, Try to be a bless-ing ev - 'ry-where you go.
lov - ing deed, Try to be a bless-ing in the time of need.
gold - en land, Try to be a blessing, both with voice and hand.
sickness, sin and woe, Try to be a bless - ing ev - 'ry-where you go.

CHORUS.

Be a blessing on life's wea-ry mile, Be a blessing with a word or smile;
Be a cheerful blessing on life's wea-ry mile, Be a sunny blessing with a word or smile;
Be a blessing, ev'ry-where the same; Try to be a blessing in the Master's name.
Be a constant blessing,

Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 104. He Giveth His Beloved Sleep.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When sinks the sun in yon-der west, When all around the shadows creep;
2. To-day we'll work as He commands, For Him we'll sow, for Him we'll reap;
3. 'Tis now we have our doubts and fears And tri-als, caus-ing us to weep;
4. O bless-ed hope of end-less rest, While a-ges on their cy-cles sweep:

Our God has planned for us a rest— He giv-eth His be-lov - ed sleep.
At ev-'ning God will loose our bands— He giv-eth His be-lov - ed sleep.
Yet soon we'll rest for end less years— He giv-eth His be-lov - ed sleep.
Safe fold-ed to His lov-ing breast,—He giv-eth His be-lov - ed sleep.

CHORUS.

He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep,..... He

He giv - eth, giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep, He

giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep; .... When on His

giv - eth, giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep;

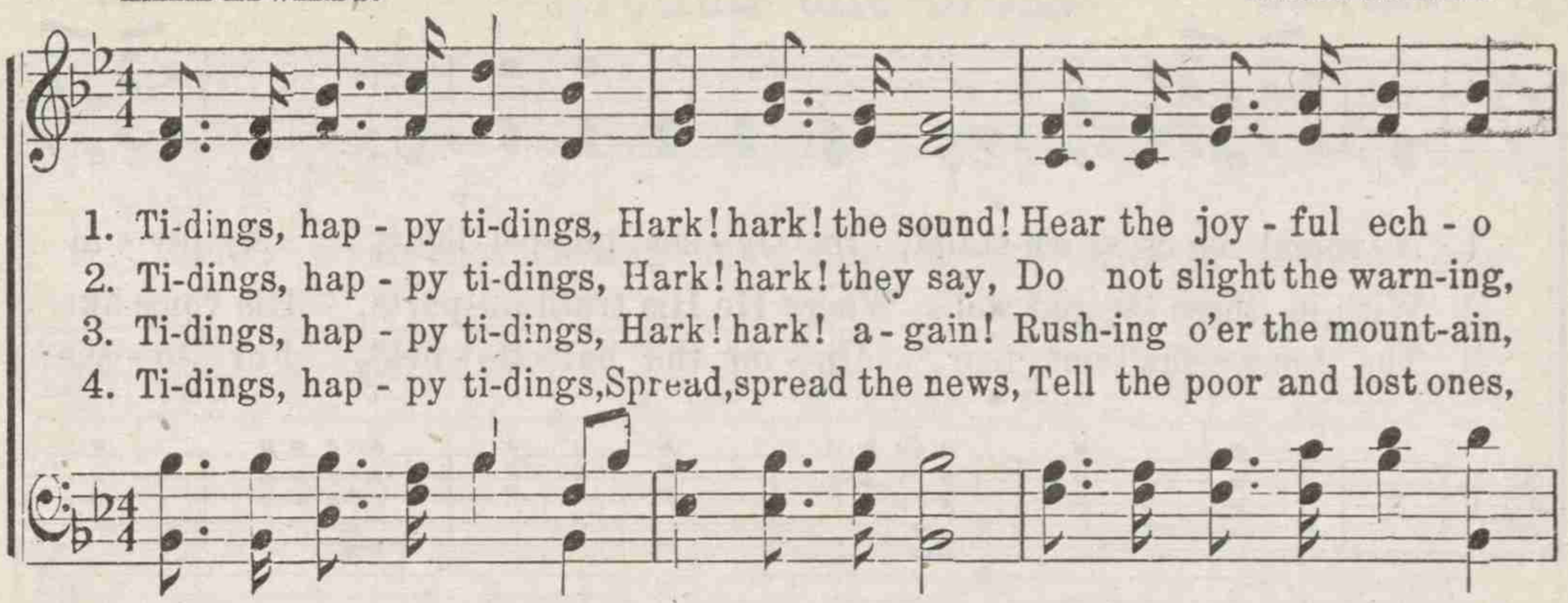
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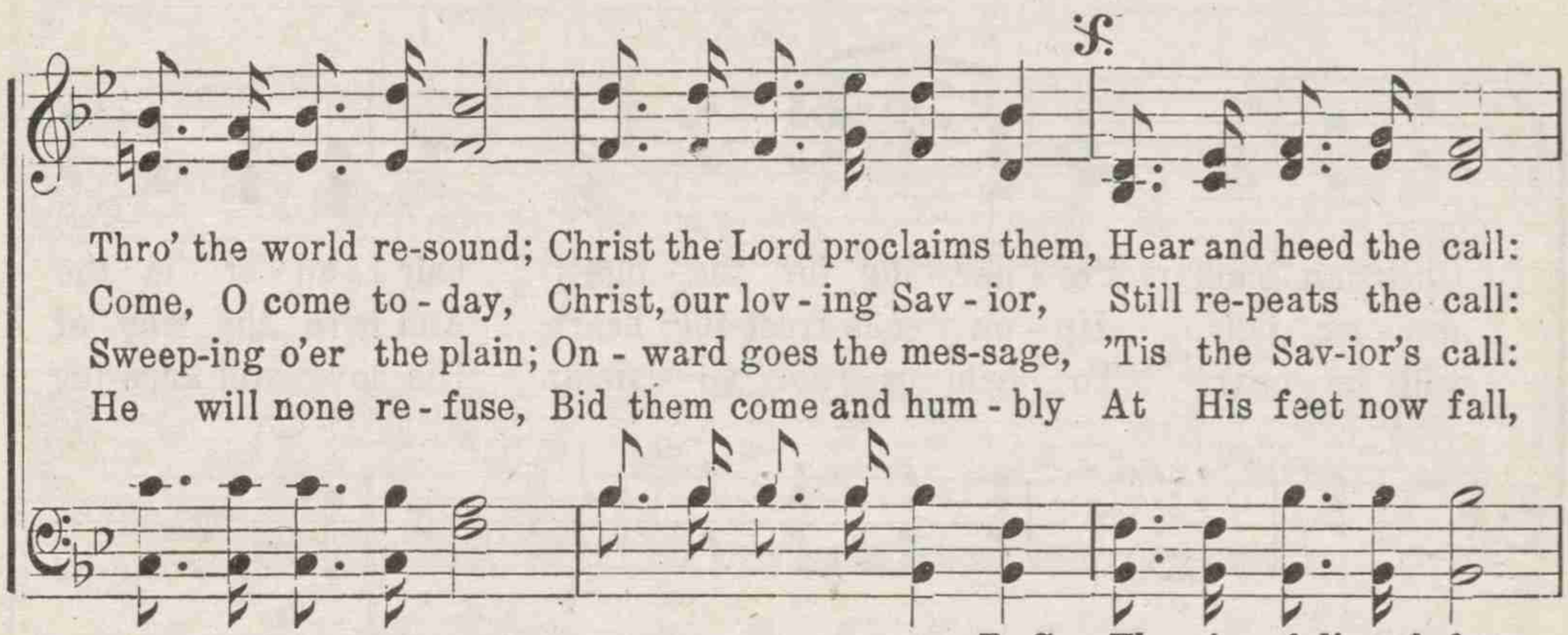
breast we sink to rest, He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.

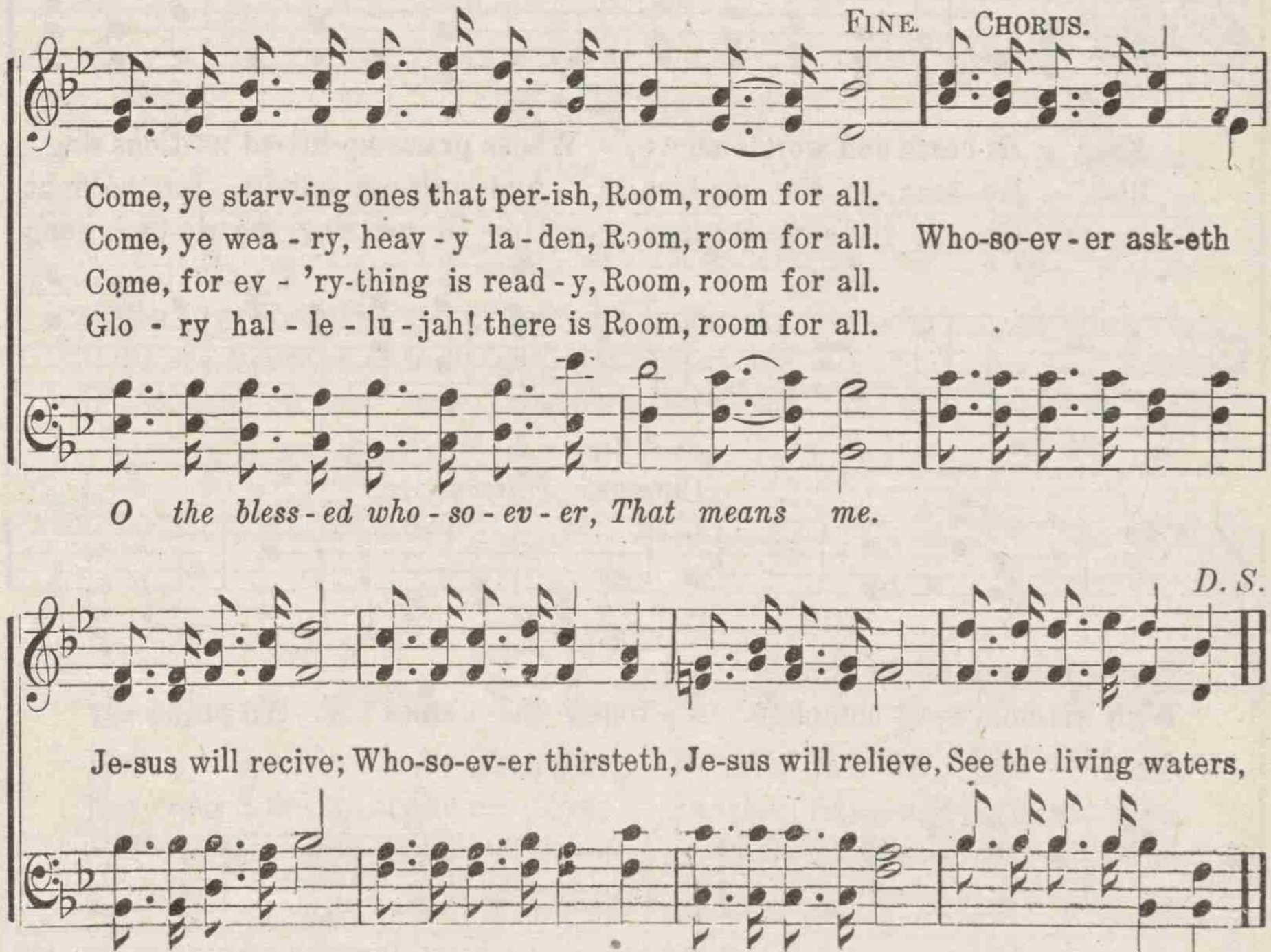
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No. 105. Tidings, Happy Tidings.

LIZZIE EDWARDS. JNO. R. SWENEY.







By per. of Mrs. L. E. Sweney.

No. 106. Around the Cross.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

1. A - round the cross we stand, In Je - sus' gos-pel light, A loy - al
2. With-in these sa-cred walls Where He His truth im-parts, His voice like
3. The foe we shall not fear, Up - on the bat - tle - field, For Je - sus

Christian band Pre - par - ing for the fight; Our Lead - er is the
mu - sic falls Up - on each trust-ful heart; And here the way of
will be near, To help us not to yield; His love will keep us

Harmony.

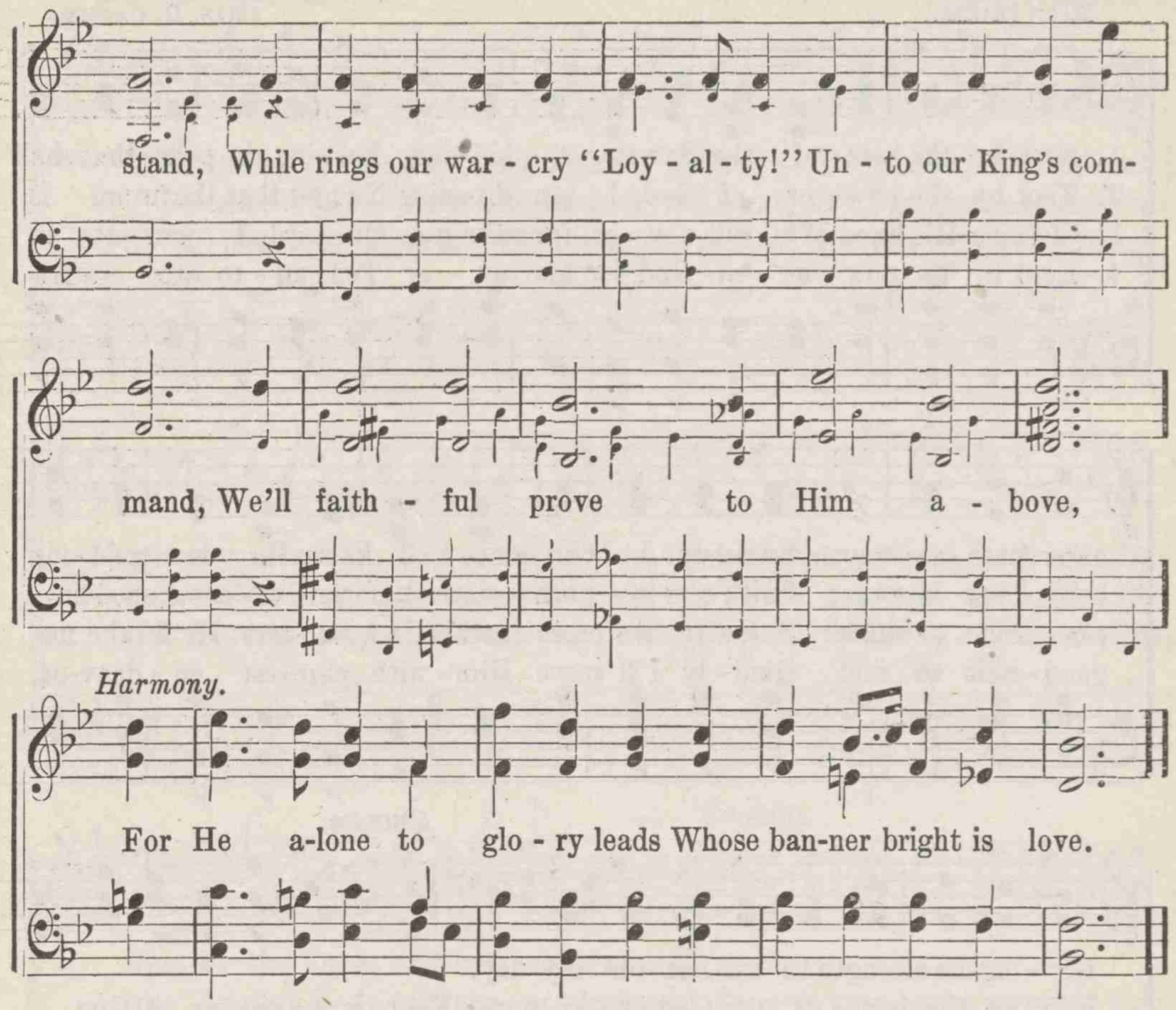
King Of earth and worlds above, Whose praise up-lift-ed na-tions sing,
life He trac - es for our feet, And girds our spir-its for the fight
strong, Un - til the strife is done, Un - til we sing the vic-tor's song

CHORUS. *Unison*

Whose ban-ner bright is love.
With wis-dom most complete. A - round the cross We proud - ly
And life's bright crown is won.

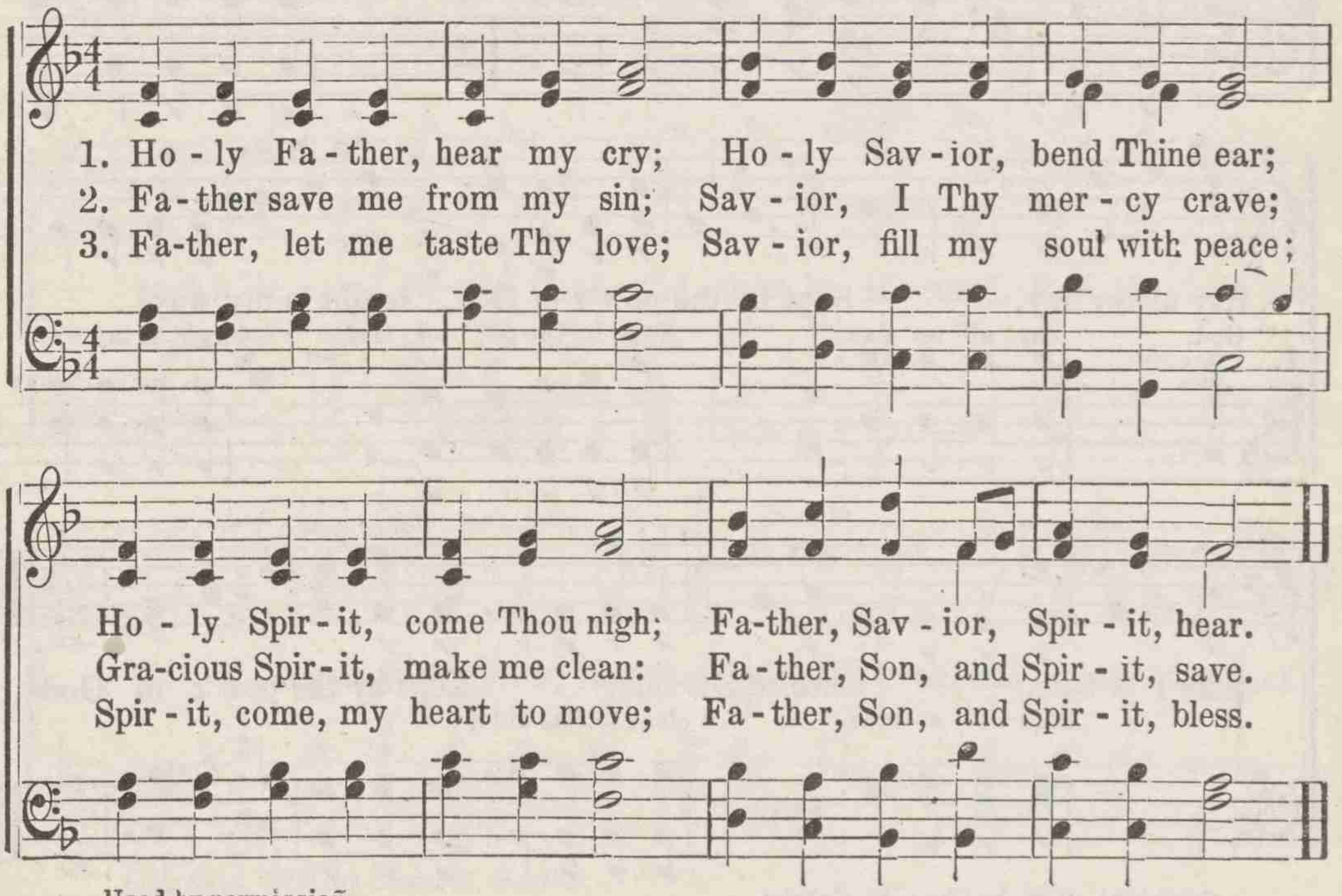
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Around the Cross.



No. 107. My Prayer.

H. R. PALMER.



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No. 108. Kept by the Power of God.

MAUD FRAZER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Now in the love of the Sav - ior a - bid - ing, Feel-ing the peace that shall
2. Kept by the pow - er of God, I am dreading Naught that the future is
3. Clasping His hand Who will nev - er for-sake me, On-ward I jour - ney in
4. Kept by the pow - er of God, let me ev - er Tell un - to oth - ers His

ne'er pass a - way; Sweet-ly I rest since I know He is guid - ing
hold - ing in store; Faith o'er my path - way its ra - di - ance shedding,
sun - shine or shade; Safe - ly a - cross death's dark wa - ters He'll take me,
good - ness to me; Glad - ly I'll serve Him with earn-est en - deav-or,

CHORUS.

Giv - ing me strength to suf-fice for my day.
Kept by the pow - er of God ev - er-more. Kept by the pow'er of God
Clasp-ing His hand, I shall not be a - fraid.
As He has blest me, a bless-ing I'll be.

Kept by the pow'r of

day af-ter day, Kept by the pow'r of God, bright is my way!

God, day af - ter day, Kept by the pow'r of God, bright is my way!

Safe I a-bide, close to His side, Kept by the pow'r of God!

Safe I a - bide, close to His side,

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No. 109. Never Turn Back.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. If heav - y the load, and lone - ly the way, If wea - ry the road and drear - y the way, Let none of these things tempt you from the track, But
2. If shad-ows a-bound, and dark is the night; If dan-gers a-round your soul would af-fright; The Lord will sup - ply the cour-age you lack, Be
3. If pleasures of earth would tempt you to stay; If sea-sons of mirth en- tice you to stay, With cour-age and faith re - pel each at - tack—Keep

CHORUS.

trust in the Lord, and nev - er turn back!
true to your God, and nev - er turn back! O never turn back, no never turn
hold of God's hand, and nev - er turn back!

back! Re - ly on the Lord and trust in His word, For He will sup-
ply the courage you lack; Keep hold of God's hand, and nev-er turn back.

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No. 110. Still Sweeter Every Day.

W. C. MARTIN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's fair-er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my fan - cy
2. His glo - ry broke up-on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's fair-er than the lil - y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and sat - is-
3. My heart is sometimes heavy, but He comes with sweet re-lief; He folds me to His bos-om when I droop with blighting grief; I love the Christ who

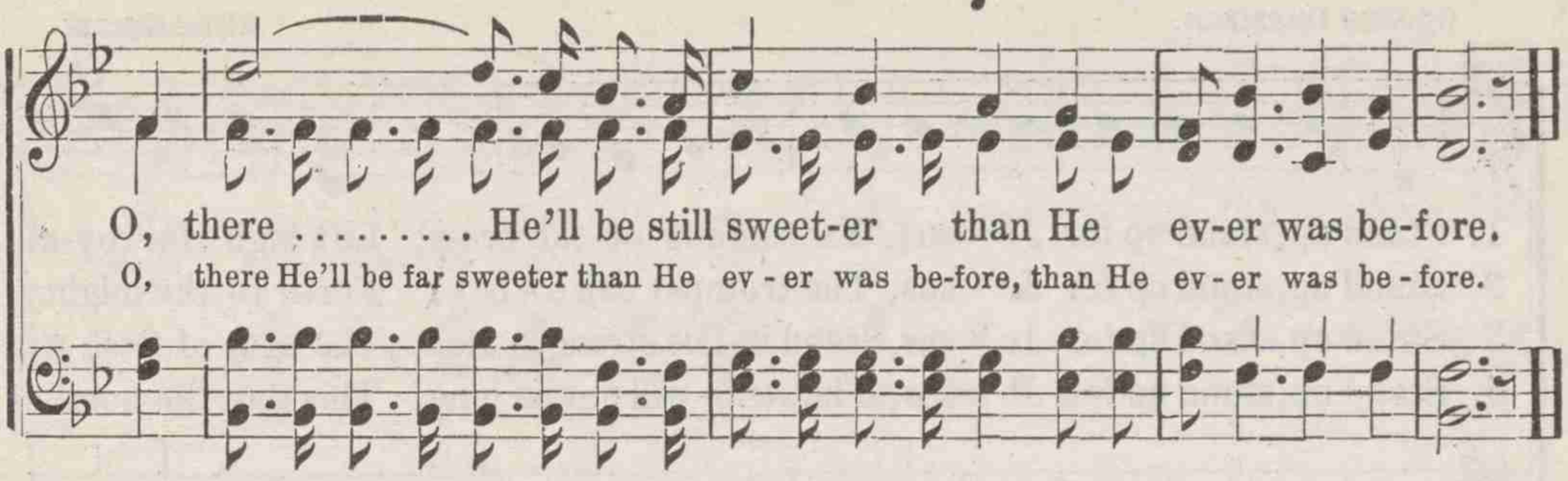
pic-tured in its fair-est dreams and more; Each day He grows still sweeter
fies my long-ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still sweeter
all my bur-dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still sweeter

CHORUS.

than He was the day be - fore. The half ..... can-not be
The half can - not be fan - cied on this
fan - cied this side ..... the gold-en shore;
tide the gold - en shore, The half can-not be fan - cied on this side the gold-en shore;
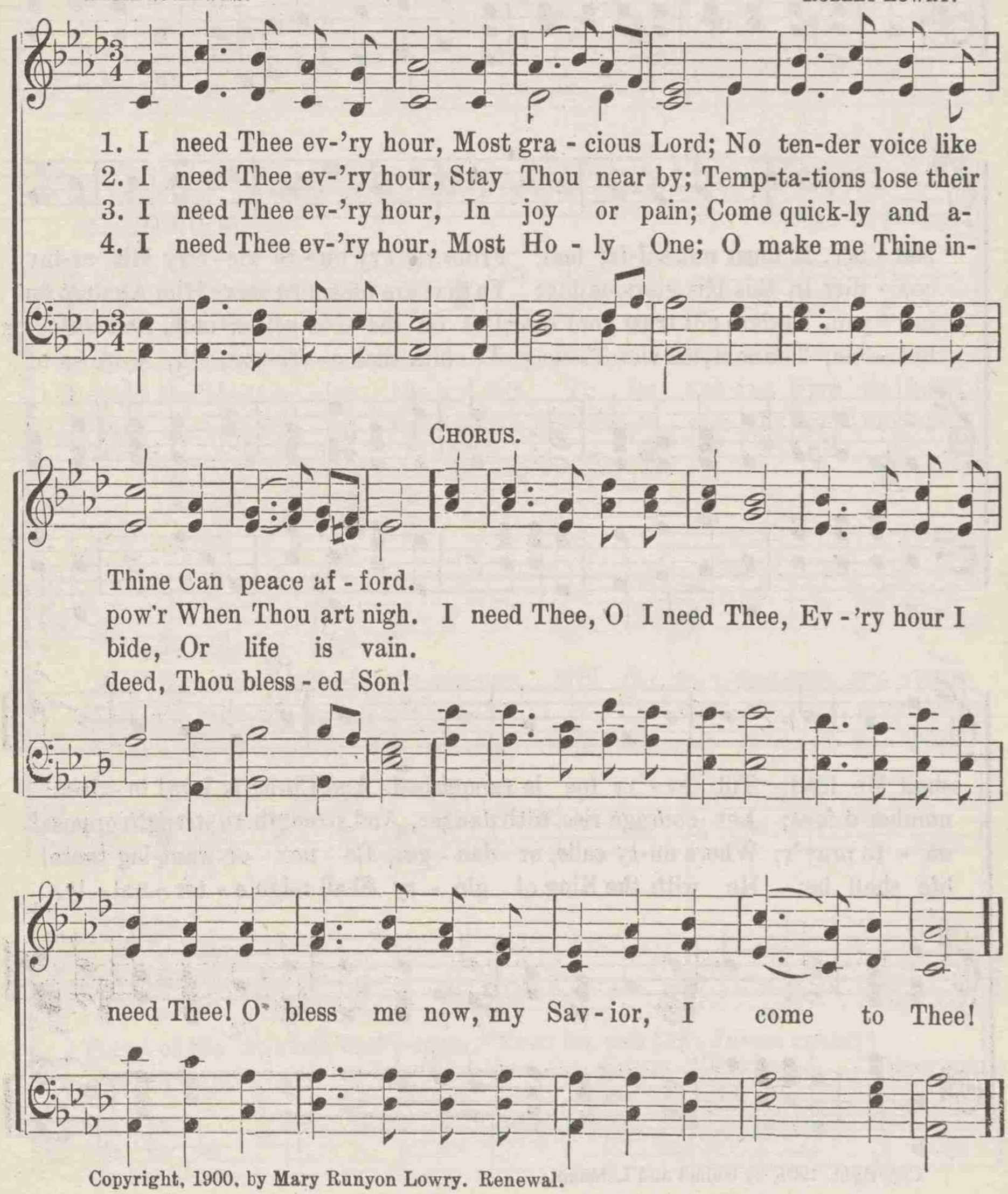
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Still Sweeter Every Day.



No. 111. I Need Thee Every Hour.
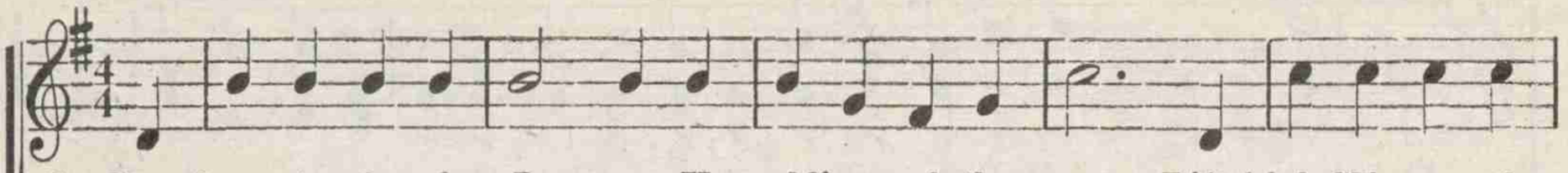
ANNIE S. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.



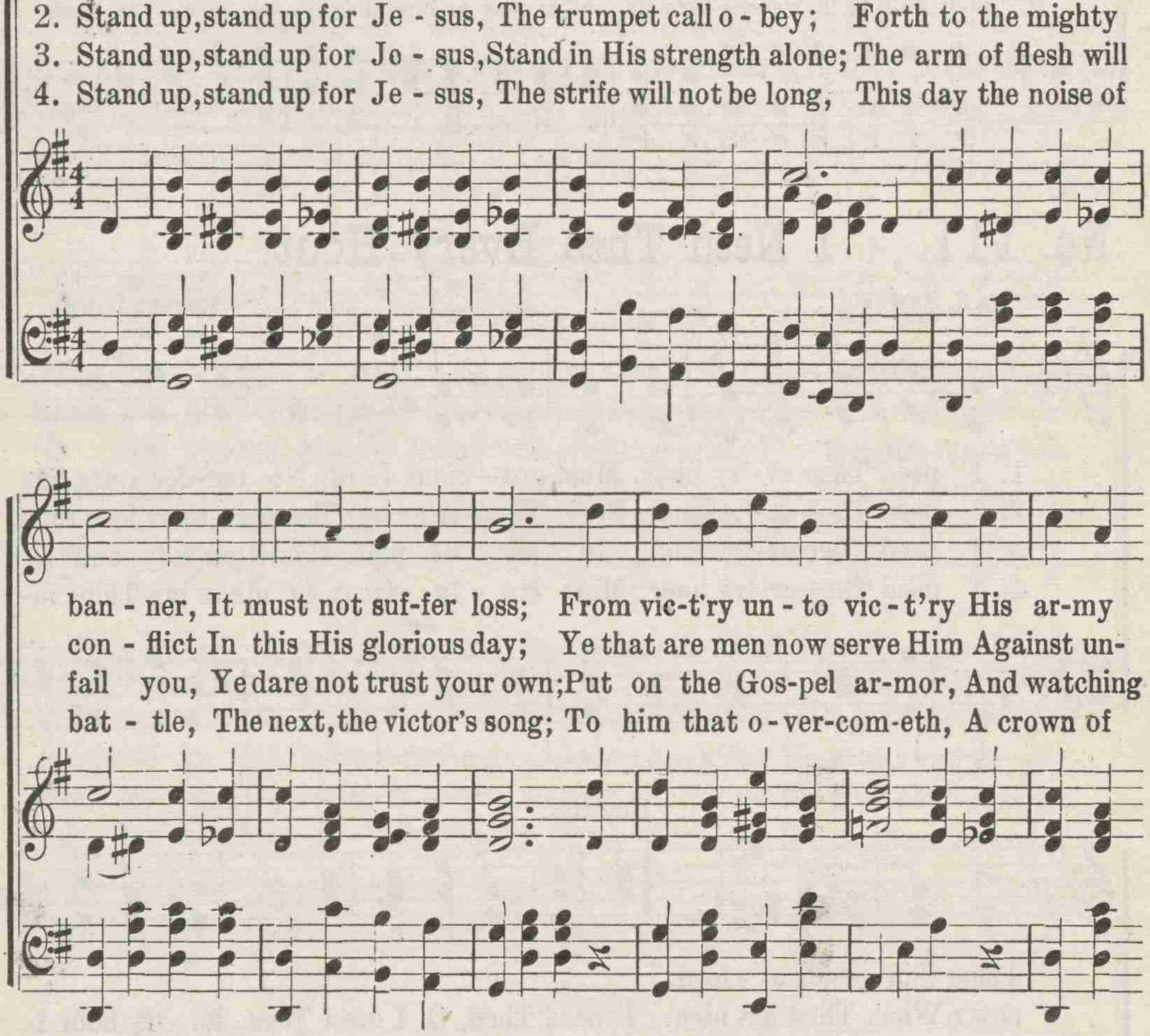
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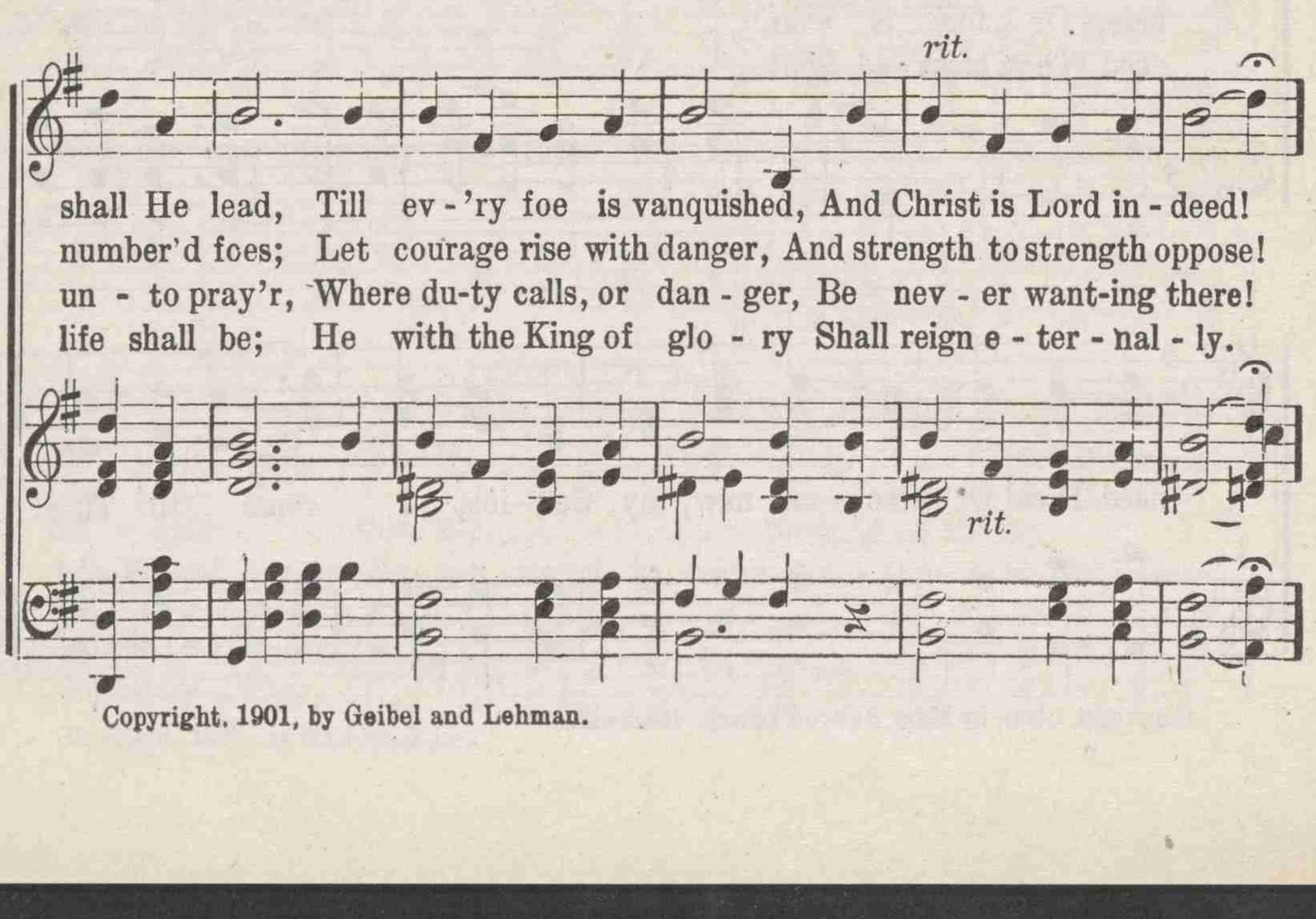
No. 112. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBEL.



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss; From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar-my
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the mighty con - flict In this His glorious day; Ye that are men now serve Him Against un-
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the Gos-pel ar-mor, And watching
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long, This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the victor's song; To him that o - ver-com-eth, A crown of





shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed!
number'd foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose!
un - to pray'r, Where du-ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there!
life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

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Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 113. Cast Thy Bread Upon the Water.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ter, Send it forth with fer - vent pray'r;
2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ter, To its val - ue give no heed;
3. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ter, What-so - e'er thy gift may be;

And the hand that feeds the rav-ens, Will thy rec - om-pense pre - pare.
Like the pal - try loaves and fish - es, It a mul - ti - tude may feed.
With a bless - ing, in due sea-son, God will send it back to Thee.

CHORUS.

{ Bread of life to souls that hunger, 'Twas for this that Je-sus came;
{ Then in love and con - se-cra-tion, Free - ly give in His (*Omit*) } dear name.

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No. 114. Be Earnest and Steadfast.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Un - to all peo - ple, said Je - sus, Must the glad mes-sage be told,
2. You have a mis-sion -ful - fill it! Some-one is wait - ing for you;
3. Not to the far dis - ant na-tions, Not to the isles of the sea

And His command is as bind - ing E - ven to - day as of old;
There is a work that no oth - er Will, or is a - ble to do!
Does He command you to hast - en, And His Am - bas - sa - dor be;

Pub - lish the bless - ed old sto - ry, Tell it o'er land and o'er sea;
Then, in the name of the Mas-ter, Go with - out hope of re - nown;
But all a - round and a - bout you There is a la - bor of love;

For, as He bade His dis - ci - ples, So is the bid - ding to thee.
Gath - er the glit - ter - ing jew - els,—E - ven the stars for your crown.
Do what you can, and the serv-ice Will be re - cord - ed a - bove.

CHORUS. *Female voices.*

Be earn - est, and stead-fast In all what - so - ev - er you do;

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Be Earnest and Steadfast.

Not on - ly re - joic - ing, But read - y and will-ing and true.

All voices

Oh, hear His ad - mo - ni - tion! Ac - cept the great com-mis-sion Of

love with-out fear or con - di - tion, For God has need of you!

No. 115. Miles Lane.

E. PERRONET. W. SHRUBSOLE.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal
2. Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this earthly ball; Now hail the strength of
3. Sinners, whose love can ne'er for-get The wormwood and the gall; Go, spread your trophies
4. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll join the ev-er-

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
Israel's might, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
at His feet, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
last - ing song, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

No. 116. Jesus Needs Me.

E. E. HEWITT. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Je - sus in His serv - ice will my hands em-ploy; What a wondrous
2. Will-ing hearts may scat-ter seeds to bloom a - bove; Lips re - ech - o
3. Some the pre-cious sto - ry nev - er have been told; Some are lost, and
4. May Thy light, dear Sav-ior, keep my heart a- glow, May Thy grace per-

fel - low-ship, O what a joy! He will be my wis-dom, He will
mes - sa - ges of peace and love; Look - ing for His fruit-age, thro' life's
wan-d'ring from the Shepherd's fold; Some a - mid the bri - ers hard - ly
vade and sweet-ly o - ver - flow; Help - ing oth - er sin - ners to the

D. S.—*He will be my wis - dom, He will*

FINE. CHORUS.

be my pow'r, Je - sus needs me ev - 'ry hour.
sun and show'r, Je - sus needs me ev - 'ry hour. Je - sus needs me
find a flow'r, Je - sus needs me ev - 'ry hour.
might-y Tow'r, Je - sus needs me ev - 'ry hour.

be my pow'r, Je - sus needs me ev - 'ry hour.

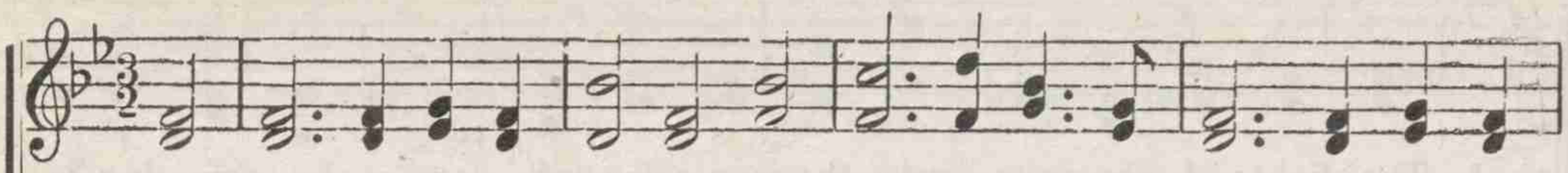
D. S.

all a - long the way, Je - sus needs me, needs me ev - 'ry day;

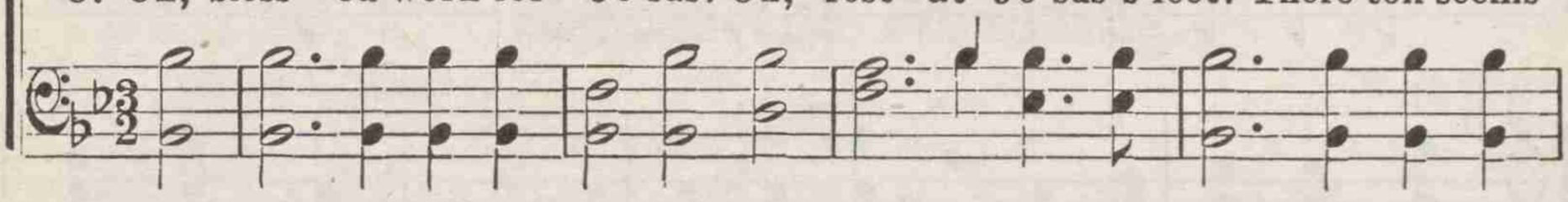
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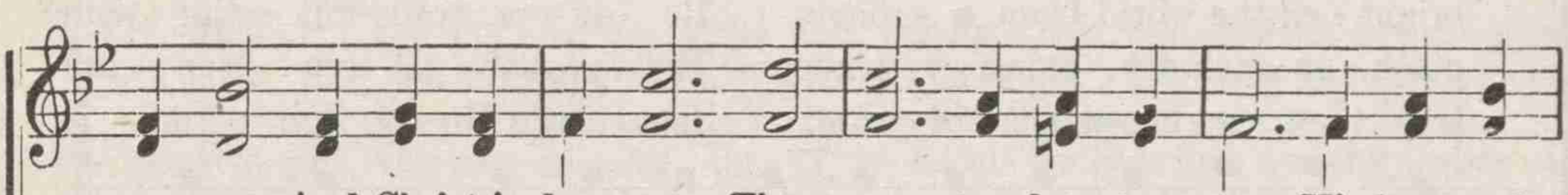
No. 117. One More Day's Work for Jesus.

ANNA B. WARNER. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.

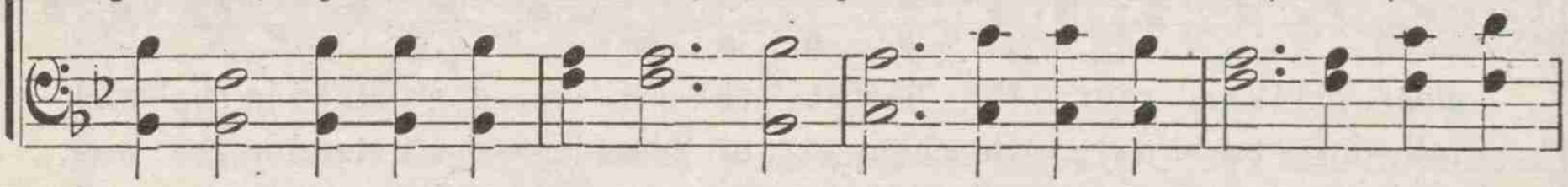


1. One more day's work for Je-sus; One less of life for me! But heav'n is
2. One more day's work for Je-sus; How glo-rious is my King! 'Tis joy, not
3. One more day's work for Je-sus; How sweet the work has been, To tell the
4. One more day's work for Je-sus; Oh, yes, a wea - ry day; But heav'n shines
5. Oh, bless - ed work for Je-sus! Oh, rest at Je-sus's feet! There toil seems
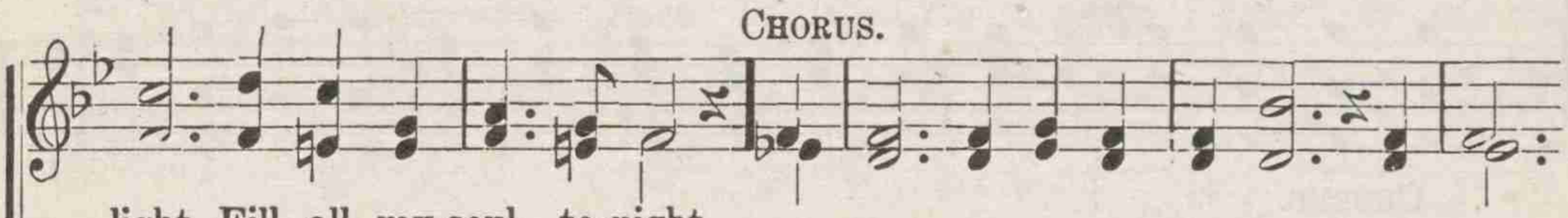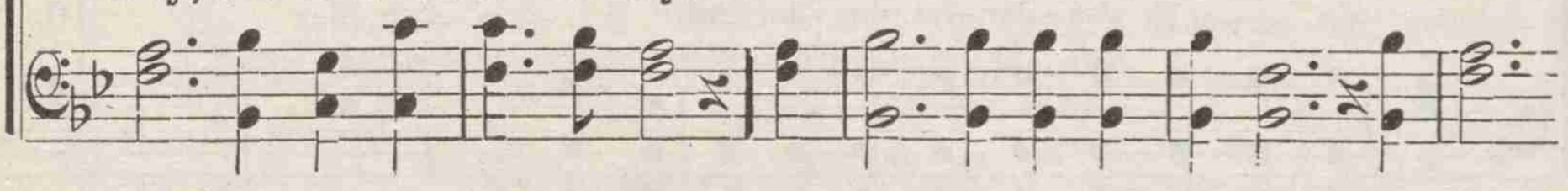




near-er, And Christ is dear - er, Than yes - ter-day to me; His love and
du - ty, To speak His beau-ty; My soul mounts on the wing At the mere
sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When Christ's flock en-ter in! How it did
clear-er, And rest comes nearer, At each step of the way; And Christ in
pleasure, My wants are treasure, And pain for Him is sweet; Lord, if I
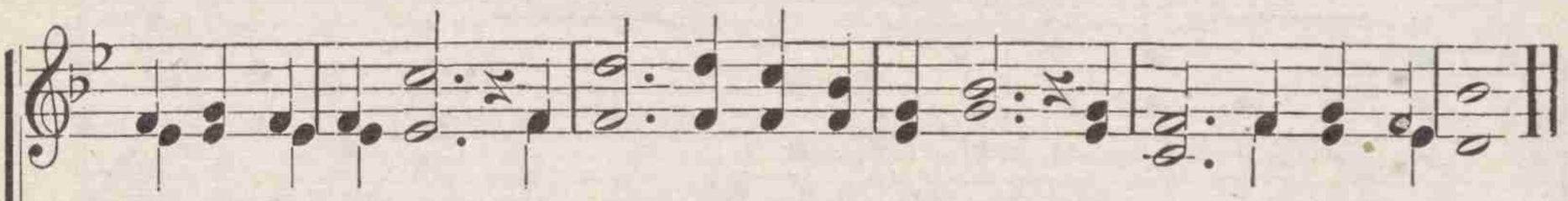


CHORUS.



light Fill all my soul to-night.
tho't How Christ my life has bought.
shine In this poor heart of mine! One more day's work for Je-sus, One more
all— Be-fore His face I fall.
may, I'll serve an-oth - er day.





day's work for Jesus, One more day's work for Je-sus, One less of life for me.



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No. 118. Don't Stand in the Way.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. The light of the gos - pel, the sun-shine of love Is shin - ing to
2. A wide flow-ing riv - er is God's might-y grace, Suf - fi - cient to
3. His "times of re - fresh - ing" are com - ing a - gain! A sound in the

bright - en the world from a - bove; Be ev - er trans-mit - ting some
quick - en each dry, thirst - y place; The waves of sal - va - tion are
tree - tops, a - bun-dance of rain; Since God's Ho - ly Spir - it is

clear, gold - en ray; Re - flect it to oth - ers—don't stand in the way.
roll - ing to - day; Be chan-nels of bless-ing—don't stand in the way.
work-ing to - day, O yield to Him whol - ly—don't stand in the way.

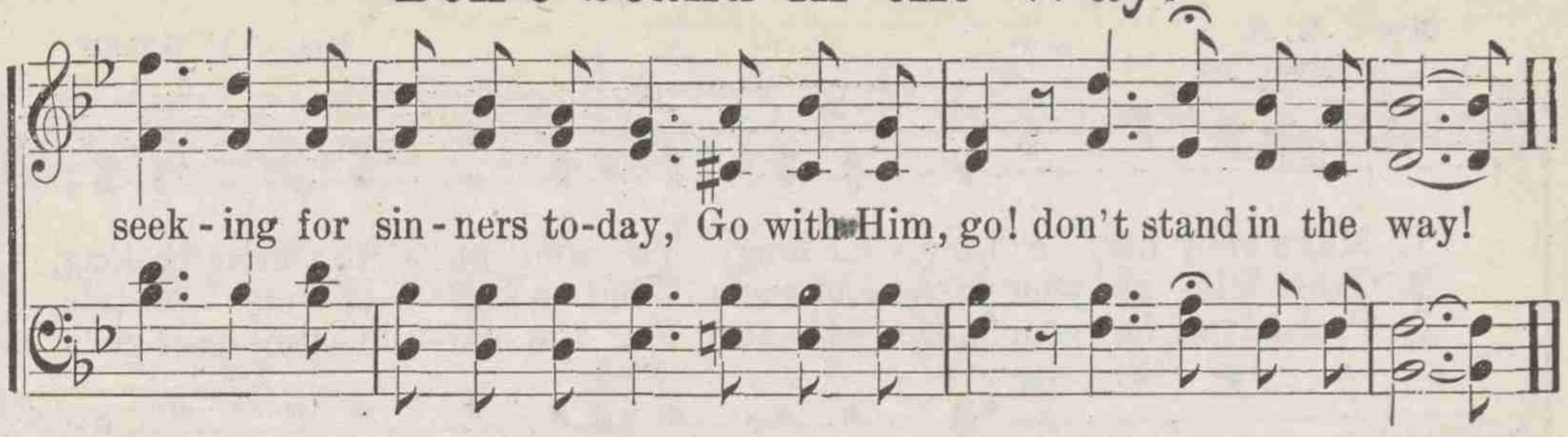
CHORUS.

When God would His won - - der - ful mer-cy dis - play, O la-bor and
won - der - ful, won - der - ful, O

pray,..... don't stand in the way! ..... The Sav - ior is
la - bor and pray, don't stand in the way!
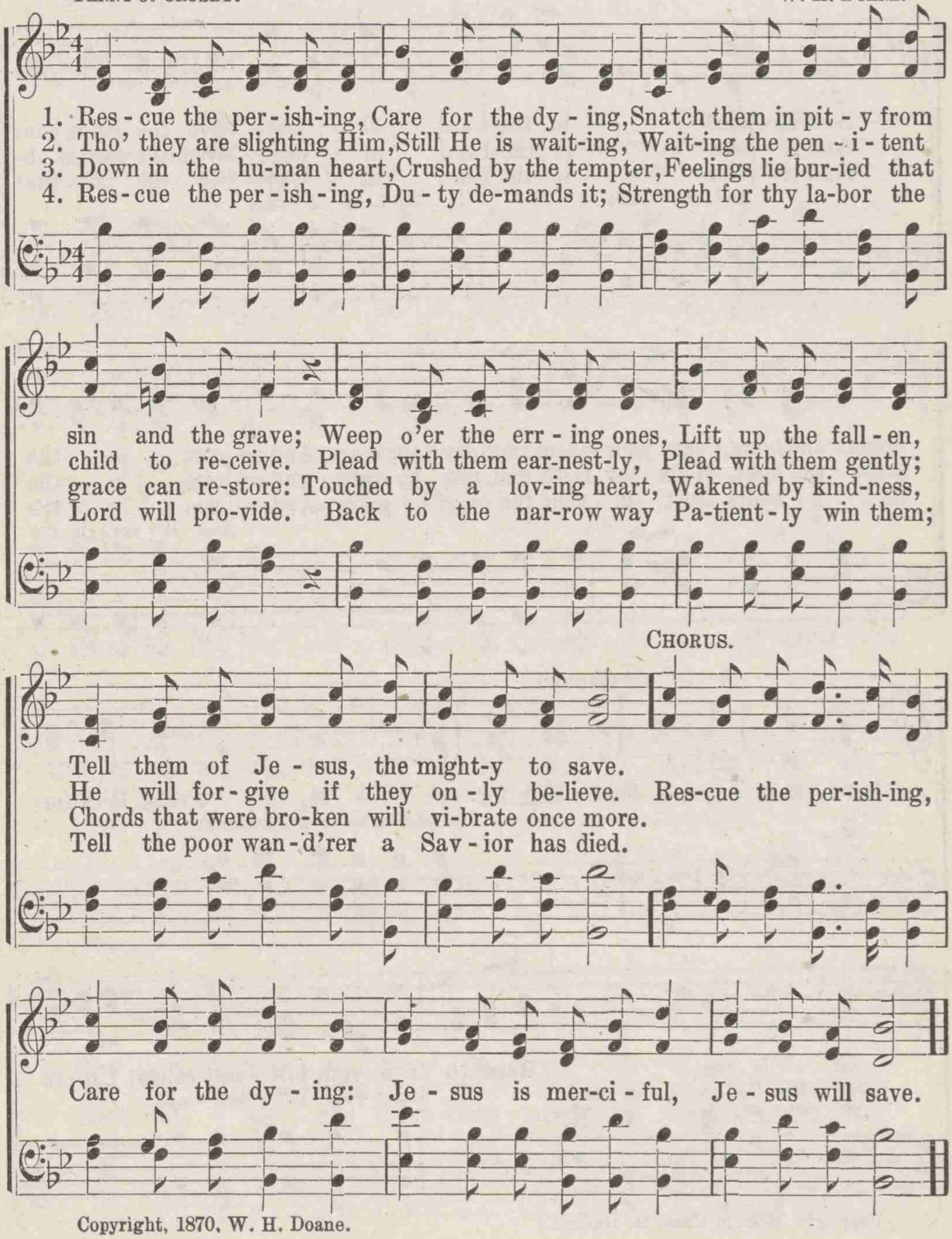
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Don't Stand in the Way.



No. 119. Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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No. 120. Rejoice in the Lord Alway.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Make your life a tune - ful song, Ye who un - to Christ be-long,
2. Trust Him as your friend and guide, What-so - ev - er may be-tide,
3. Praise Him for your hope of heav'n, For the glo - rious pros-pect giv'n,

And re - joice in the Lord al - way; Give the winds your
And re - joice in the Lord al - way; When the clouds ob-
And re - joice in the Lord al - way; For the bliss that
And re - joice in the Lord al - way;

doubts and fears, Cease your murm'ring, dry your tears, And re-joice in the
scure the light, Walk by faith and not by sight, And re-joice in the
us a - waits, Just in - side the pearl - y gates, And re-joice in the
And re - joice in the

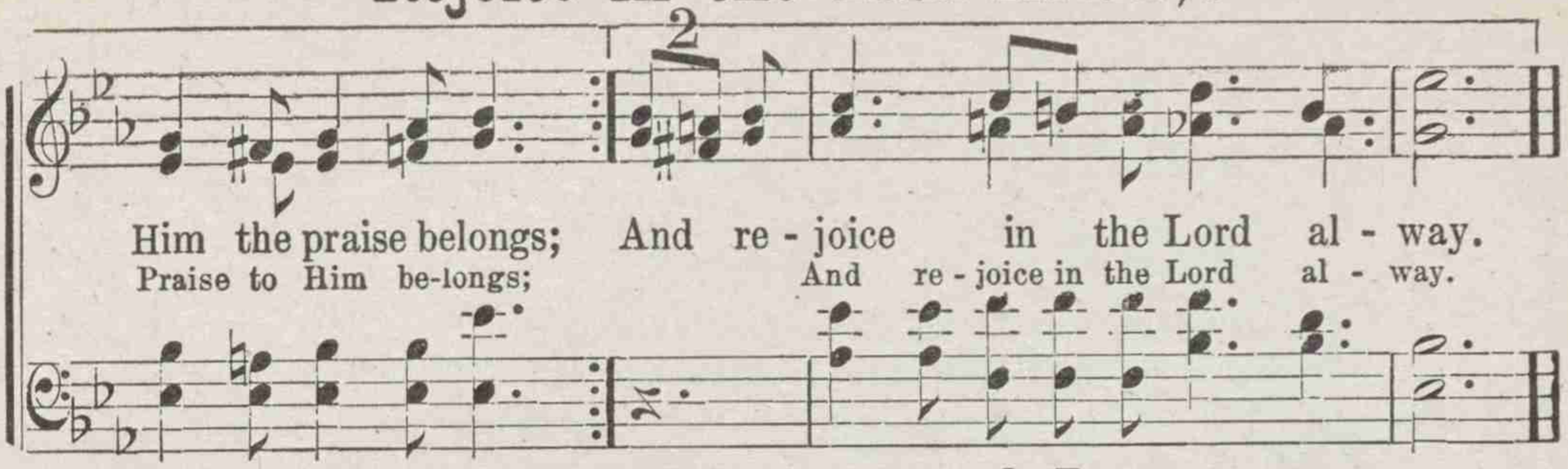
Chorus.

Lord al - way. Praise Him for - ev - - er, Praise Him for-
Praise Him for - ev - er more,

ev - - er, Raise to Him your loft - iest songs; Un - to
Praise Him for - ev - er more, Raise your loft - iest songs;

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Rejoice in the Lord Alway.



No. 121. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane.

No. 122. Despised and Rejected.

MAUD FRAZER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. De-spis'd and re-ject-ed, the dear Son of God, When earth's rugged paths
2. De-spis'd and re-ject-ed! how oft - en be - fore To His gen - tle knock
3. Beyond human tho't, Lord, that great love of Thine, That leads Thee to seek

to save sin - ners He trod! Despis'd and re - ject - ed by ma - ny to - day!
I have fastened the door! But now doth His pleading my heart strangely move;
sin - ful hearts such as mine; But as Thou hast died the un - wor - thy to win,

CHORUS.

Shall I, too, re-fuse Him, from love turn a-way?
I haste to sur - ren - der my all to His love! No longer I'll grieve Thee,
I bring to Thy cross all my bur-den of sin.

O Sav - ior di-vine; Come in - to my heart, make it, Lord, wholly Thine! I

bow down before Thee; Thy love shall not be Despis'd and re-ject-ed by me.

Cpyright, 1908, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 123. Orders.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. "*At - ten - tion*" *our Lead-er com - mand - eth!* Or - der num-ber one re-
2. "*At - ten - tion*" *our Lead-er com - mand - eth!* Or - der num-ber two is
3. "*At - ten - tion*" *our Lead-er com - mand - eth!* Or - der num-ber three is

soundeth "Fol-low Me!" Je - sus, we will ev - er true and faith-ful be,
"Work for Me to - day!" Hear it ring-ing out up-on the har-vest way!
ringing, "Watch and pray!" Watch and pray that no one from the fold should stray;

All e-quip'd and read - y we will fol - low Thee— Lead us on to
Mas - ter, now we haste Thy sum-mons to o - bey, March - ing on in
Watch and wait the com-ing of His glo-rious day, March - ing on the

CHORUS.

vic - to - ry!
strong ar - ray.
homeward way.

{ Mighty Captain, we will fol-low Thee to-day,
{ Read-y ev - 'ry or - der quick-ly to o-bey, } Trust-ing

Thee to lead us safe-ly on the way, While we work and watch and pray.

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No. 124. The Sunlight of His Love.

N. P. C. Mrs. NELLIE PLACE CHANDLER.

1. In the shadows dark and drear - y long I wandered; Sin and doubt-ing held me in con - trol; But I cast them all up - on my bless - ed
2. Since my life I trust en - tire - ly to His keep-ing, Songs of joy and praise my glad heart sings, For what e'er is best for me I know He'll
3. Let the world and dark-ness seek to hide Him from me, Yet in con - fi- dence my soul shall dwell; He will rift the clouds, and send the glo-rious

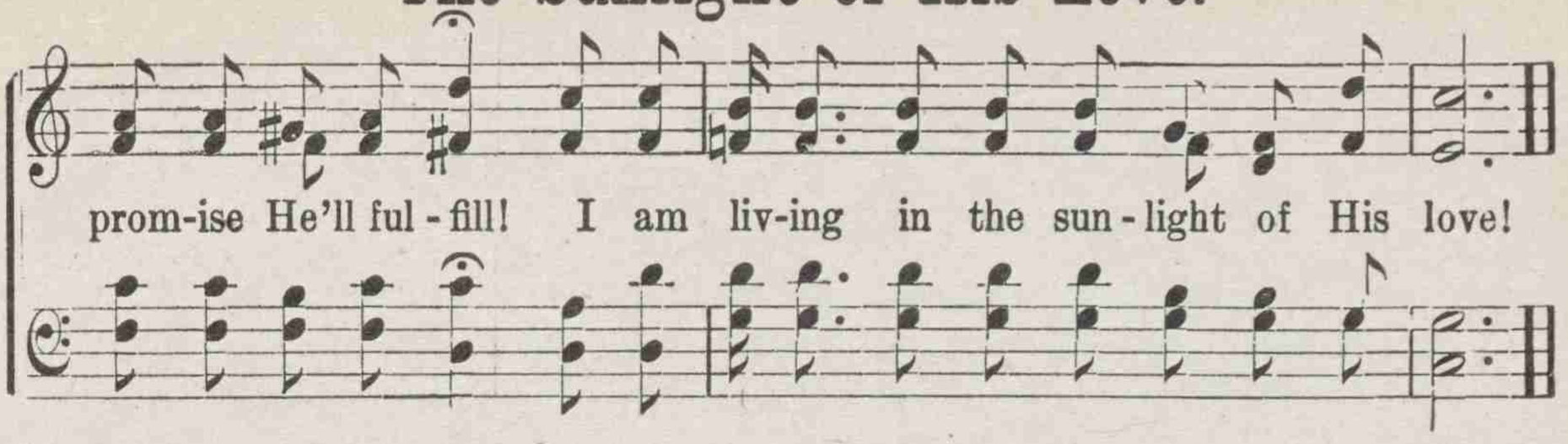
CHORUS.

Sav-ior, And His glo - ry came and fill'd my soul!
send me; O what bless-ed-ness His prom-ise brings! O I'm liv - ing in the sunlight! I am trusting Him, and all is well.

sunlight of His love, In the blessings which He sends me
of His love,
from a - bove; If I trust and do His will, Ev - 'ry
from a - bove;

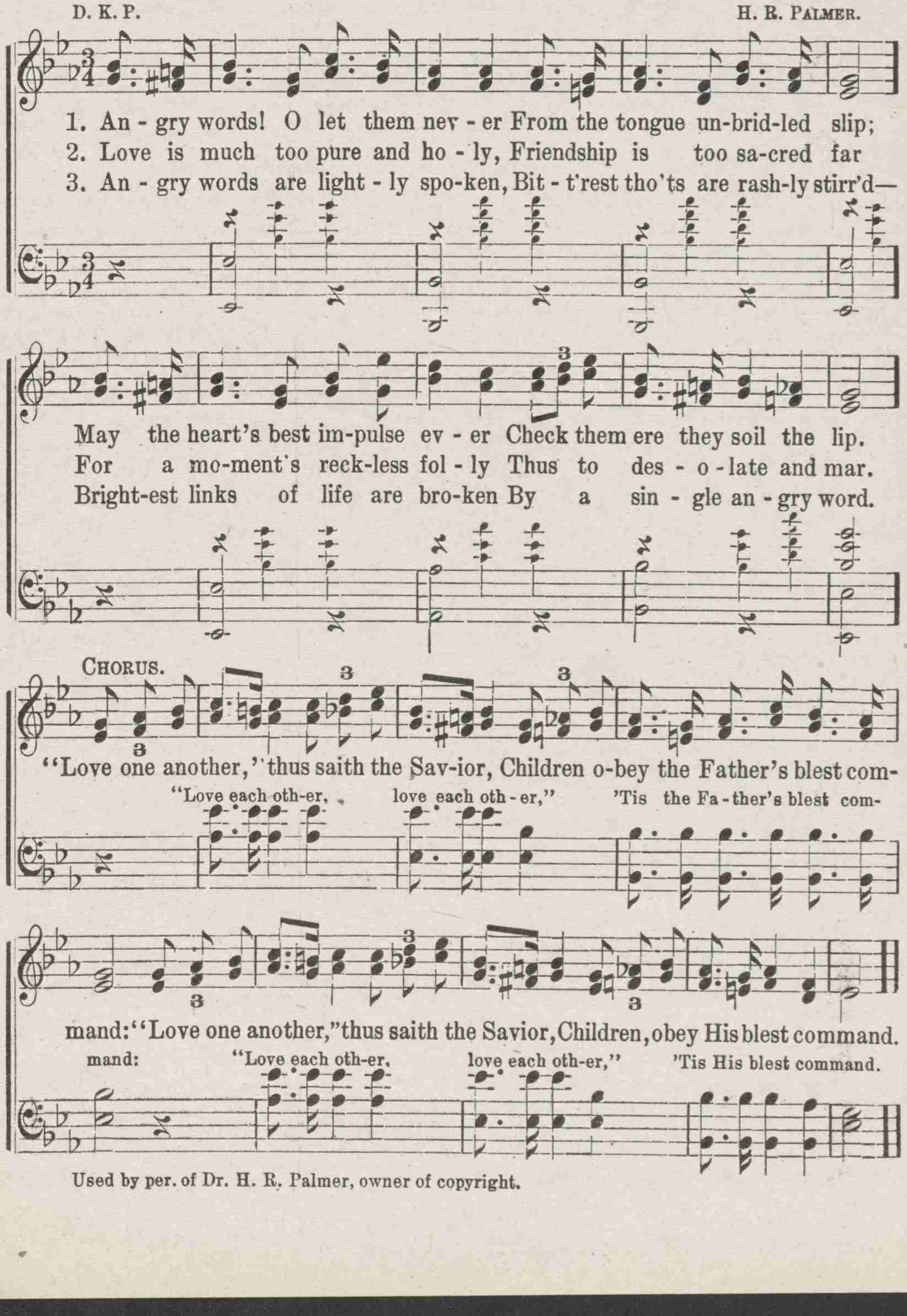
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The Sunlight of His Love.



No. 125. Love One Another.

D. K. P. H. R. Palmer.



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No. 126. It is Victory.

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do you hear, O faint-ing sol-dier that sweet word which rends the skies?
2. Do you see, O faint-ing sol-dier how the gos-pel ban-ner waves?
3. Lift your eyes, O faint-ing sol-dier, see His arm-y march-ing on!

It is "Vic-to-ry!" It is "Vic-to-ry!"From the hearts of faithful comrades
It is "Vic-to-ry!" It is "Vic-to-ry!" It is float-ing o-ver thousands
It is "Vic-to-ry!" It is "Vic-to-ry!" Sin is swift-ly dis-ap-pear-ing,

in the field it doth a-rise, It is "Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry!"
who were once but fee-ble slaves! It is "Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry!"
darkness fad-ing in-to dawn, It is "Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry!"

CHORUS.

{ We are marching 'gainst the foe, Striking harder ev'ry blow; Soon the tempter and his
{ Rise, O fainting soldier, rise! Hear the shout that rends the skies, (*Omit*)

arm-y from the field will have to go! It is "Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry!"

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No. 127. You May Have the Joy-bells.

J. EDW. RUARK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. You may have the joy-bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. You will meet with tri - als as you jour - ney home, Grace suf-fi - cient
3. Love of Je - sus in its full - ness you may know, And this love to

from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and narrow way,
He will give to o - ver-come; Tho' un - seen by mor - tal eye,
those a-round you sweet-ly show; Words of kind-ness al - ways say,

f. FINE.

Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
He is with you ev-er nigh, And He'll keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
Deeds of mercy do each day, Then He'll keep the joybells ringing in your heart.

D. S.—*He will keep the joybells ringing in your heart.*

CHORUS.

Joy - - - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - - bells
Ring-ing in your heart, You may have the joy - bells

D. S.

ringing in your heart; Take the Savior here below, With you ev'rywhere you go,

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 128. Marching In His Name.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Like an ar - my we are mov - ing Stead-i - ly, and at com-mand,
2. Ma - ny foes concealed a - bout us, Would in-vade our ranks to - day,
3. In the light our ban-ner gleam-ing, Fills the heart with love and cheer,

Thro' a strange and hos-tile coun - try, To a bet - ter bright-er land,
And with sub - tile ag- i - ta - tion, Seek to turn us from the way;
And the voice of our Re - deem-er, Qui - ets ev - 'ry doubt and fear,

Full e - quip'd, cour-age-ous, loy - al, With the gos - pel firm - ly shod,
But our Lead-er, on be - fore us, All their se - cret cun - ning knows,
Shoulder pressed to shoulder ev - er With a tramp, tramp, tramp we move,

We are march-ing on to glo - ry, To the cit - y of our God.
And His wis - dom is for - ev - er Proof a-gainst the chief of foes.
On-ward, up - ward to the cit - y Built for us thro' Je - sus' love.

CHORUS.

With a firm de - term - i - na - tion, And a trust that shall not wane,

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Marching in His Name.

For the King we have en - list - ed, And are marching in His train;
Our song of joy is ev - er ring - ing, while mov-ing up the great high-
way To a cit - y bright, e - tern-al, In a land of cloud-less day.

No. 129. Holy Ghost, With Light Divine.

A. Reed. * Louis M. Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - viue, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a - lone.

No. 130. The Prize Before Us.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. There's a prize be-fore us, in the race we run, And by who - so - ev - er
2. Doubting not nor wea - ry, let us strive to win; Keep-ing free from all ap-
3. Thus, all else for-get-ting, press toward the mark, Keep-ing in the sunshine,

will it may be won; Zealous then, and tire-less let us be, and true,
pear - an - ces of sin; Onward! not as one un - cer - tain of the way,
nev - er in the dark; To pos - sess the guer-don be our one de - sire;

CHORUS.

Faith-ful to our call-ing, with the goal in view.
But with courage growing stronger ev - 'ry day. On - ward, then, re-
Faith will give us strength to run and nev - er tire!

Onward, then, rejoicing as we

joicing as we run, For the prize e - ter - nal must be won!
joic - - ing, re-joic-ing, e - ter - - nal must be won!

run,

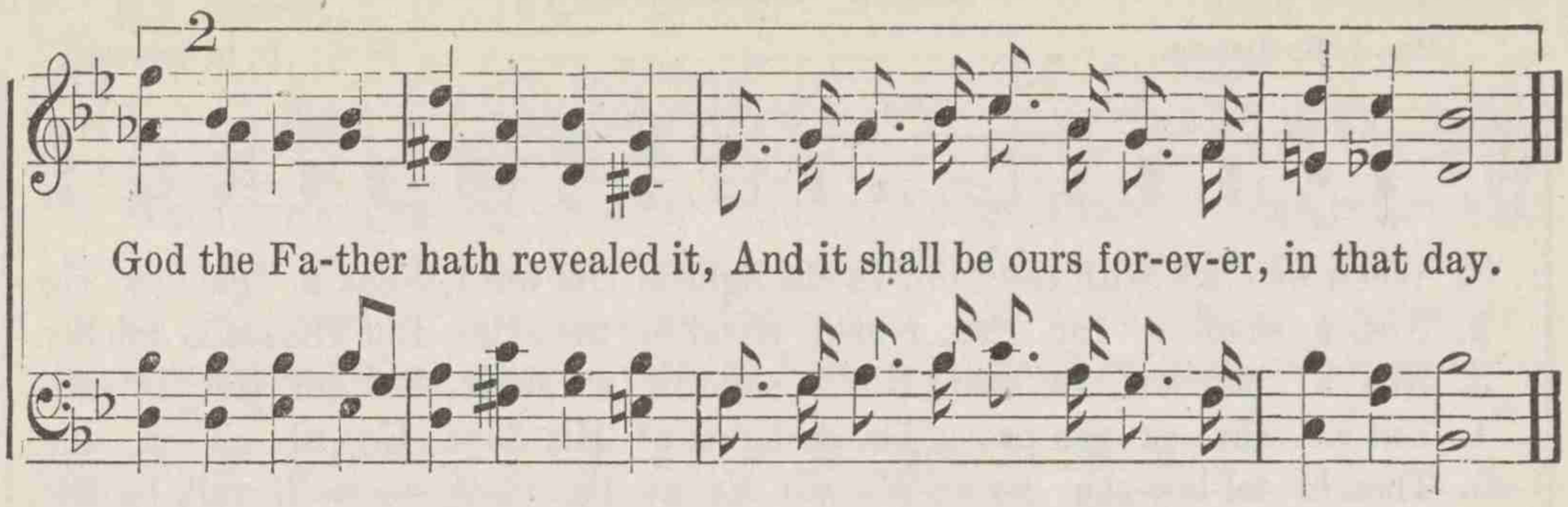
For the prize e-ter-nal must be won, must be won,

1

Ev-er-last-ing joy and beauty, And a crown of life that fadeth not a - way;
And a crown that fad-eth not a-way;

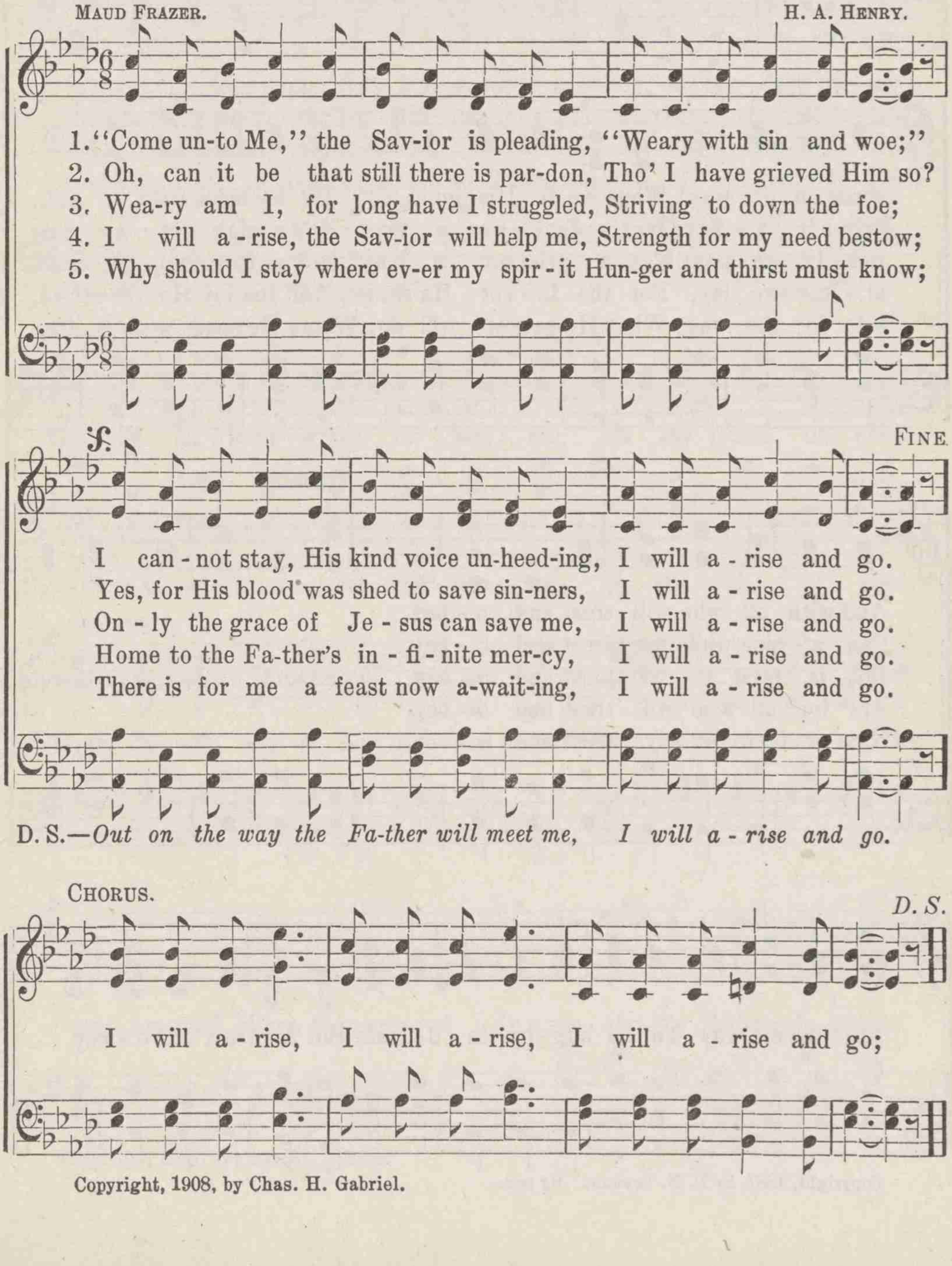
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The Prize Before Us.



No. 131. I Will Arise and Go.

MAUD FRAZER. H. A. HENRY.

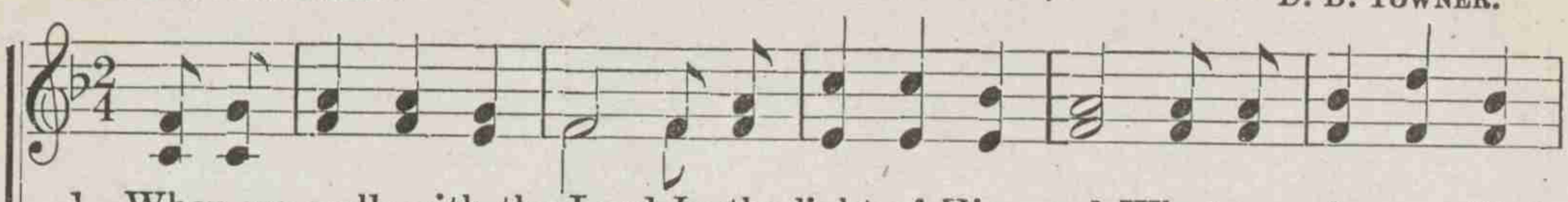


CHORUS.
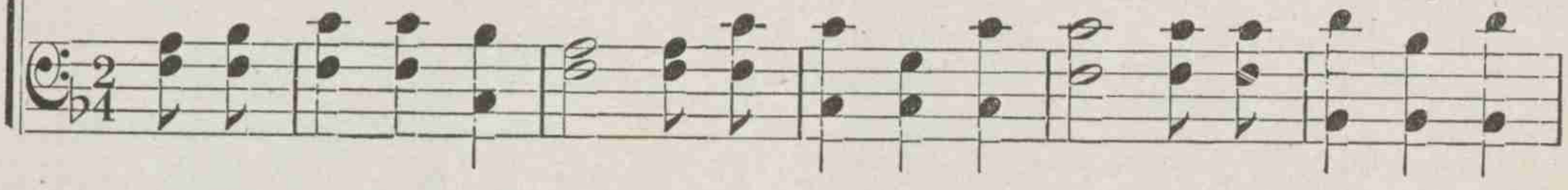
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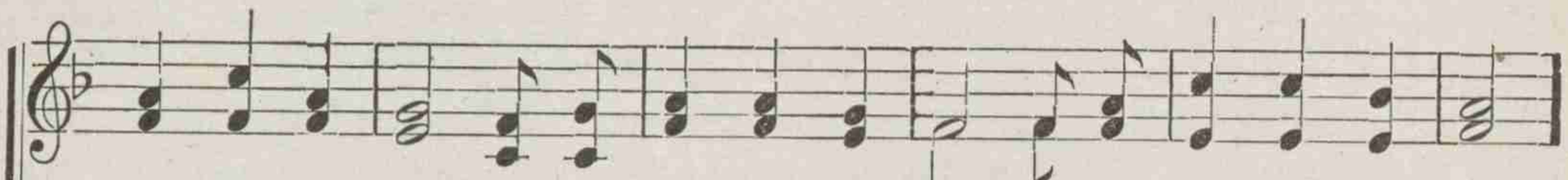
No. 132. Trust and Obey.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.
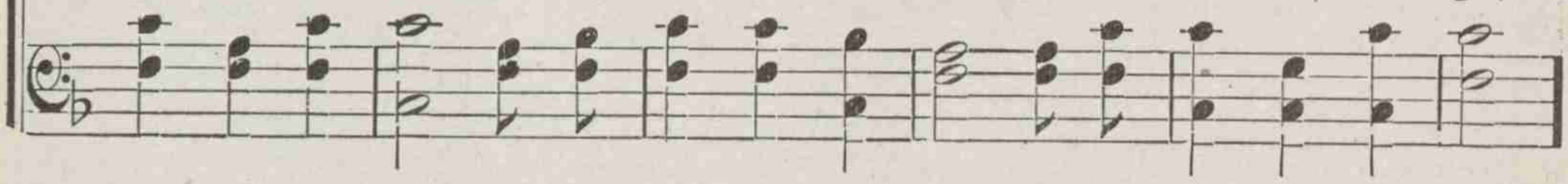


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His
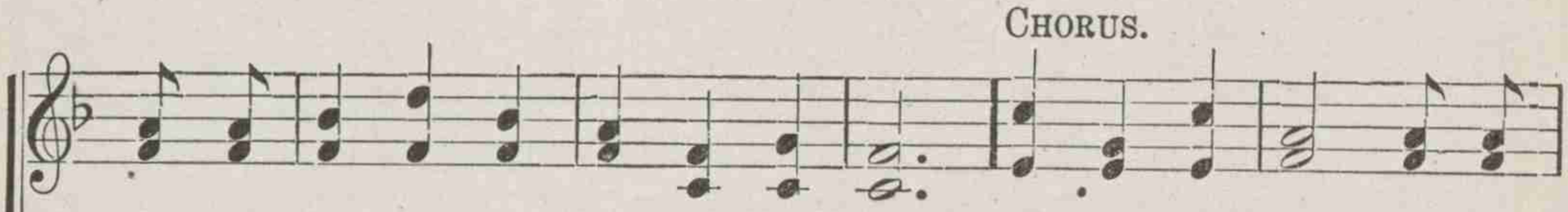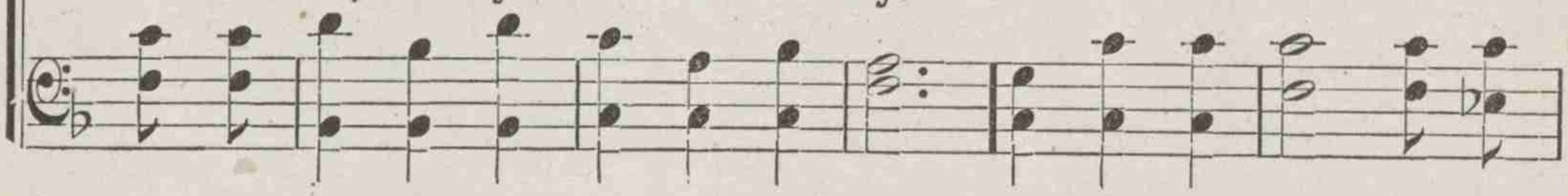




sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,
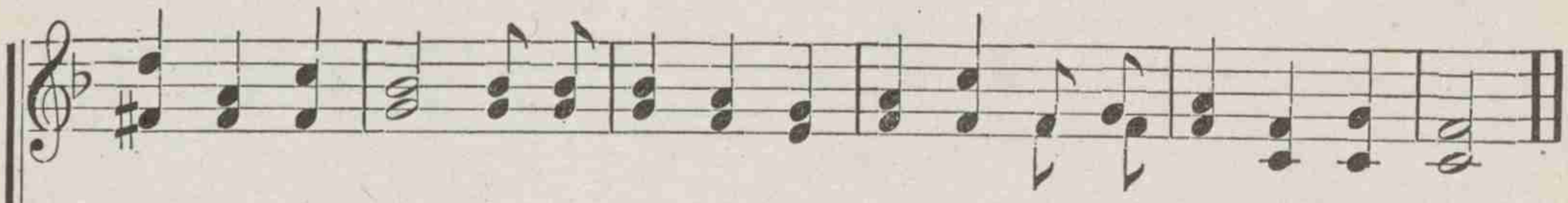


CHORUS.
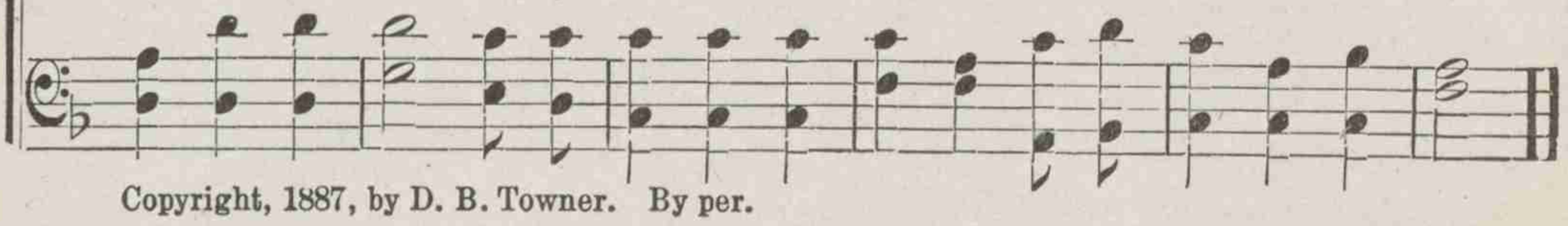


And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, For there's
Are for all who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.





no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus But to trust and o - bey.



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No. 133 Grace to Help Me.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When a con-trite sin - ner to the Lord I came, Peace I found be-liev-ing
2. In the dai - ly war-fare that I wage with sin, He hath pow'r to give me
3. In my lack of wis-dom, as His work I do, Look-ing to my Sav-ior
4. Sometimes ros - es spark-le with the dewdops bright; Sometimes raindrops fall a-

in His precious name; Now I'm sweet-ly prov-ing, as the days suc-ceed,
vic - to - ry with - in; In His might - y Spir - it, there is strength in-deed;
brings me guidance true; Rich - ly will He bless me, as I sow the seed,
mid the chil - ly night; Thro' the shade and sunshine, He will gent - ly lead,

FINE.

There is al - ways grace to help me in my time of need.

D.S.-There is al - ways grace to help me in my time of need.

CHORUS.

Grace to help me, O, how rich and sweet! Grace to help me at the

D. S.

mer - cy seat! When the name of Je - sus at the throne I plead,

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No. 134. When Love Shines In.

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

1. Je-sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev-'ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sorrow will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav-iest
4. We may have un-fad-ing splen-dor, When love shines in, And a friendship

woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du-ty, When love shines in. Tri-als may be sanc-ti-fied,
bur-den light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo-ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,

Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness into day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace abide, Life will all be glo-ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.

Chorus.

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

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

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

Copyright, 1902, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

When love shines in, When love shines in.

When Love Shines In.

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

When love, when love shines in,

When loves shines in,

No. 135. He is the Savior You Need.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Have you ac-cept - ed of Je-sus, the Lord? He is the Sav-ior you need!
2. He will support you when tempted and tried, He is the Sav-ior you need;
3. He will de - liv - er thee out of de-spair, He is the Sav-ior you need;
4. Trust Him, believe Him, accept and o - bey, He is the Sav-ior you need;

Do you be-lieve Him and trust in His word? He is the Sav-ior you need.
He will be near you to guard and to guide, He is the Sav-ior you need.
He all your burdens and sorrows will share, He is the Sav-ior you need.
Doubting no long-er, re-ceive Him to-day, He is the Sav-ior you need.

CHORUS.

He . . is the Sav-ior you need, He . . is a Sav-ior in-deed;

He is the Sav-ior, He is a Sav-ior,

Cru-ci-fied One, God's well be-loved Son, He is the Sav-ior you need.

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No. 136. A Wonderful Savior.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK. Dr. W H. DOANE.

1. O have you not heard of a Sav - ior who came To die for a sin - ner like me? And have you been told of His won-der-ful name, And all that this Sav - ior will be? His name is called Je-sus! He saves us from
2. The soul that is hun - gry He fills with good things; The thirst - y are ev - er sup - plied; The sor-row-ing spir - it tri-umph-ant - ly sings, When Je - sus is Shep-herd and Guide. O wan - der-er, come to this Sav - ior of
3. Art wea - ry and faint - ing with fam-ine and strife? O come to Him just as you are, And ask for the bread and the wa - ter of life, And peace that no mor-tal can mar. In pen - i-tence low at His feet if you

sin, His love is far-reach-ing and true; He died on the cross, my sal-
men, He long-eth thy heart to re - new; To - day He is bring-ing sal-
fall, Far more than you ask will He do; A won-der-ful Sav - ior is

CHORUS.

va - tion to win, And He is the Sav - ior for you.
va - tion so near, And He is the Sav - ior for you. O come to this
Je - sus for all, And He is the Sav - ior for you.

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A Wonderful Savior.

won-der-ful Sav - ior to-day, The Friend ev-er - last-ing and true; A

won-der-ful, won-der-ful Sav-ior to me, And a won-der-ful Sav-ior for you.

No. 137. Serving Jesus.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. These lit-tle feet of mine Must be ver - y, ver - y care-ful; This lit - tle
2. These lit-tle hands must be Bus - y, bus - y, i - dle nev-er; But dai - ly
3. This lit-tle face of mine Must be light-ed up with beau-ty; These lit-tle

CHORUS.

heart of mine Must be ver - y, ver-y pray'r-ful.
they must be Learning to be clev-er, clev-er. Dai-ly striving to be true, In
eyes be sharp To de - tect and claim a dut-y.

ev-'ry lit-tle thing; Serv-ing Je-sus faith-ful-ly—Our blessed Lord and King.

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No. 138. Just Where You Are.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Just where you are shine for Je-sus, your King; Just where you are make His glad prais - es ring; Songs of re - joic - ing tri - um-phant - ly sing—
2. Just where you are, tho' your own heart be sad, Du - ty requires you to make oth - ers glad—Those who, per-haps, great-er tri - als have had,
3. Just where you are let your light shine to-day, Some-one may fol-low where you lead the way; Now the com-mands of the Mas - ter o - bey,

CHORUS.

Just where you are shine for Je - sus.
Just where you are shine for Je - sus. Just where we are Je - sus
Just where you are shine for Je - sus.

wants us to shine, You in your cor - ner, I in mine; Let us be true to the Lord di - vine, And just where we are shine for Je - sus.

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No. 139. Our Shepherd True.

W. C. MARTIN. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Our lov - ing Sav - ior, Je - sus, is the Shepherd of the sheep, He guards with
2. In Je - sus' faith-ful prom-ise we may safe - ly, firm-ly stand, That none shall
3. By Je - sus' blood, shed on the cross, our guilty souls are bought, And by His

care the flocks His Father trust-ed Him to keep; And we may jour-ney safe-ly,
ev - er pluck us from His kind pro-tect-ing hand; And when He speaks we gladly
life of sor - row is our great sal-va-tion wrought; And by His word our feet to

knowing He will nev - er sleep, Thus se-cure - ly guarded by the Shepherd true.
hear, and at His blest command We will fol - low an-y-where our Shepherd true.
walk in righteous ways are taught, And we follow loy - al - ly our Shepherd true.

D. S.—*pas-tures ev - er new, For He is our Shepherd, loving Shepherd true.*

CHORUS.

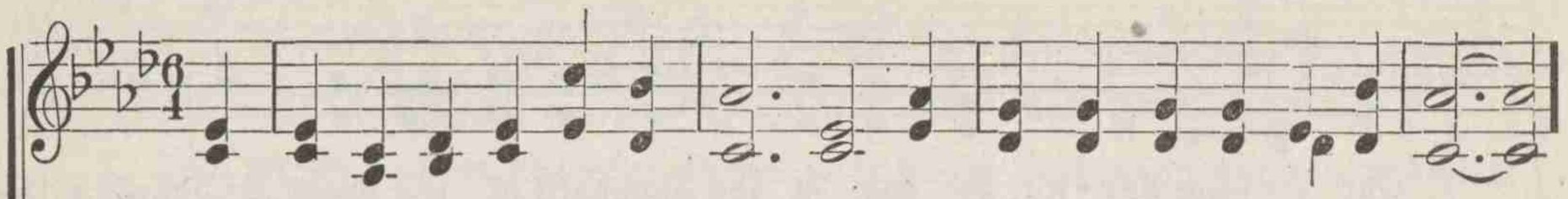
Our Shep-herd true, our Shepherd true! We'll fol-low an - y-where so long as

Je - sus is in view, For we know that He will lead us in - to

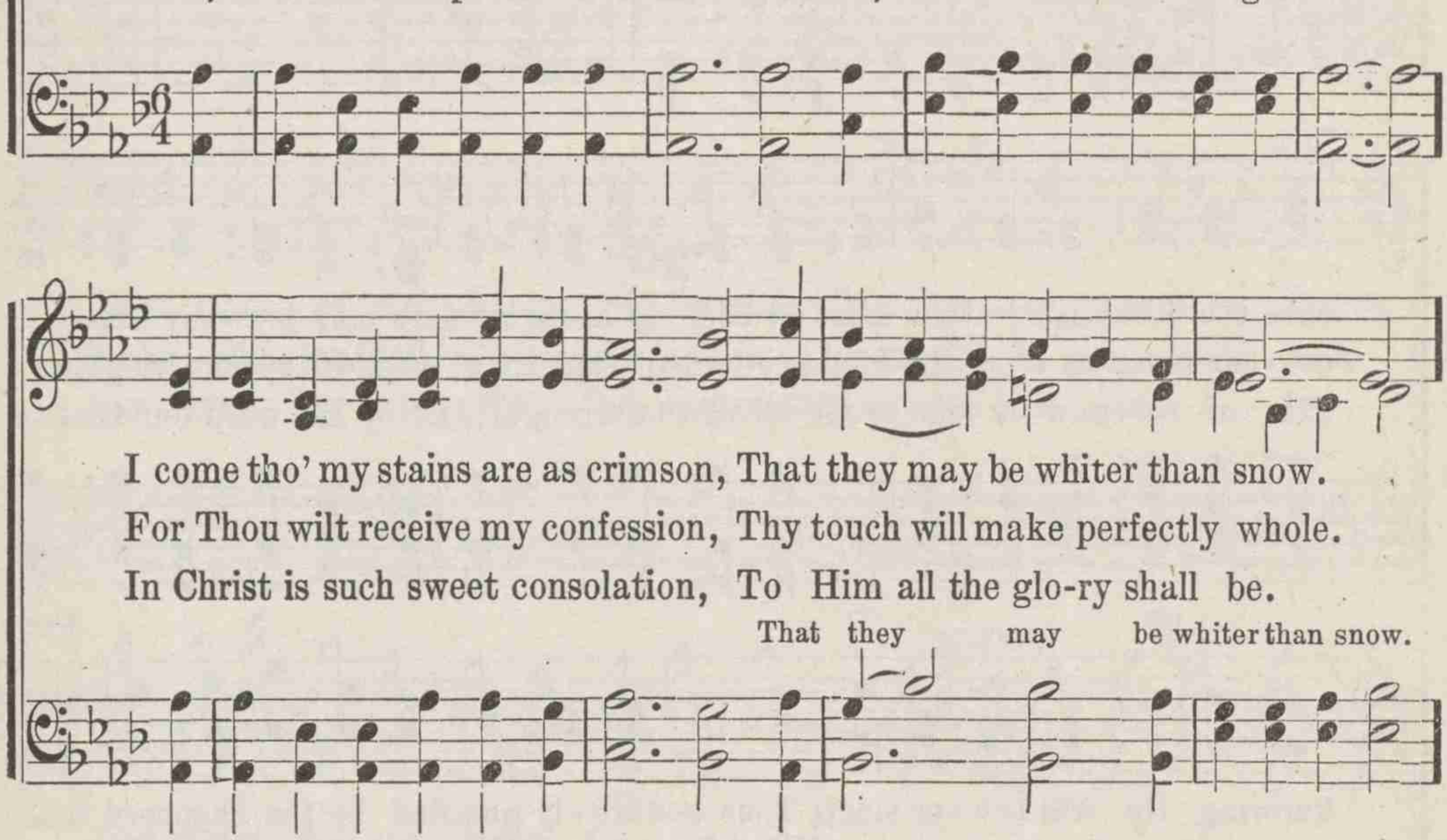
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No. 140. I am Coming to Thee.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I come, tho' my sins be as scar - let, I come un - to Cal-va-ry's flow;
2. I come to be cleans'd from transgression, I come to find heal-ing of soul;
3. O, won - der-ful precious sal - va - tion! O, love that hath blessing for me!
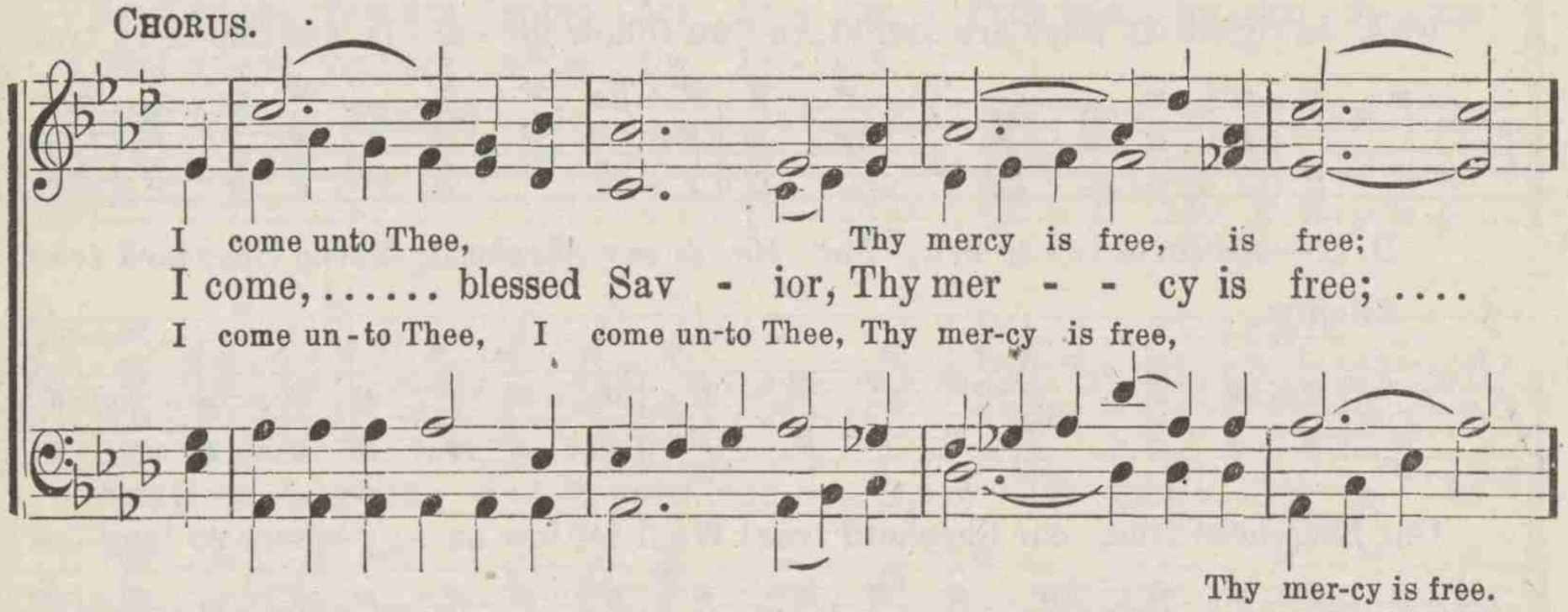


I come tho' my stains are as crimson, That they may be whiter than snow.
For Thou wilt receive my confession, Thy touch will make perfectly whole.
In Christ is such sweet consolation, To Him all the glo-ry shall be.

That they may be whiter than snow.
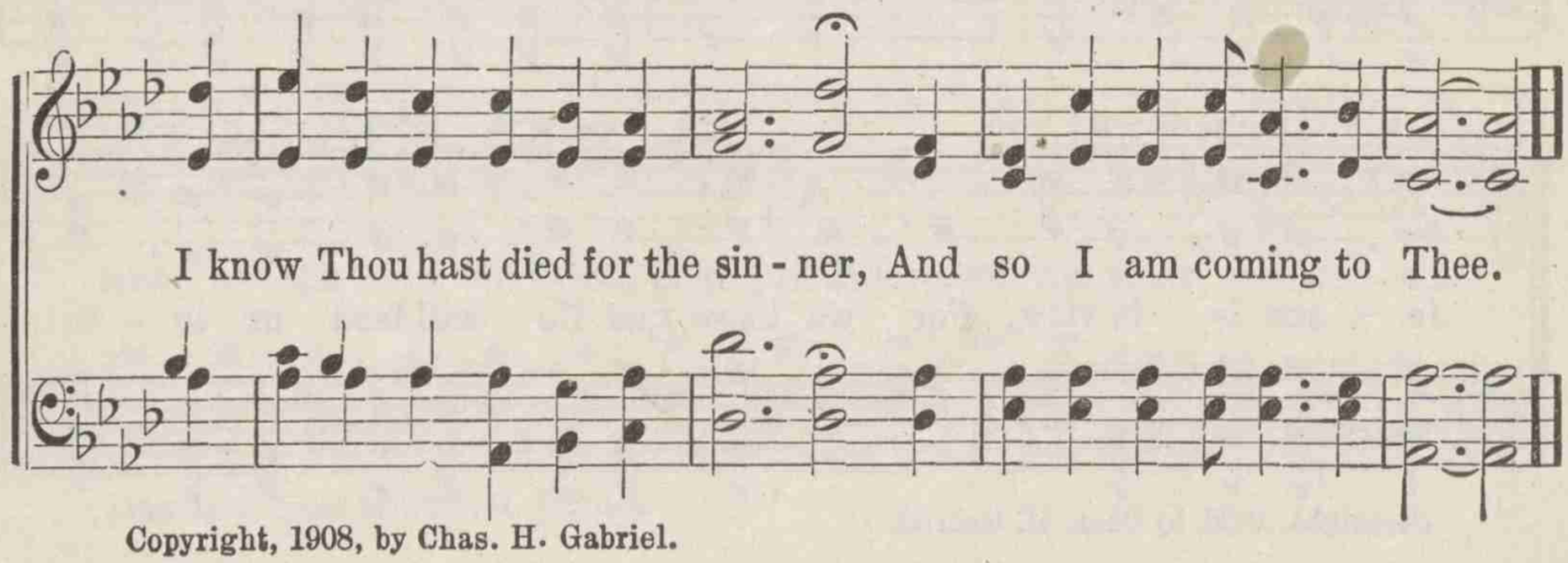


CHORUS.



I come unto Thee, Thy mercy is free, is free;
I come, ... blessed Sav - ior, Thy mer - - - cy is free; ....
I come un - to Thee, I come un-to Thee, Thy mer-cy is free,

Thy mer-cy is free.
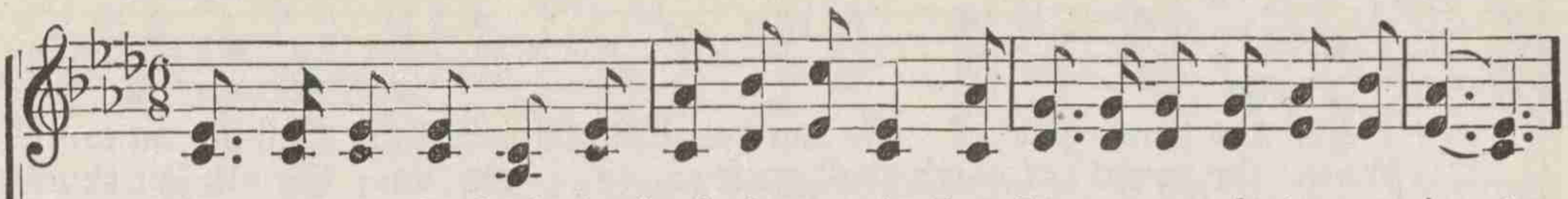


I know Thou hast died for the sin - ner, And so I am coming to Thee.
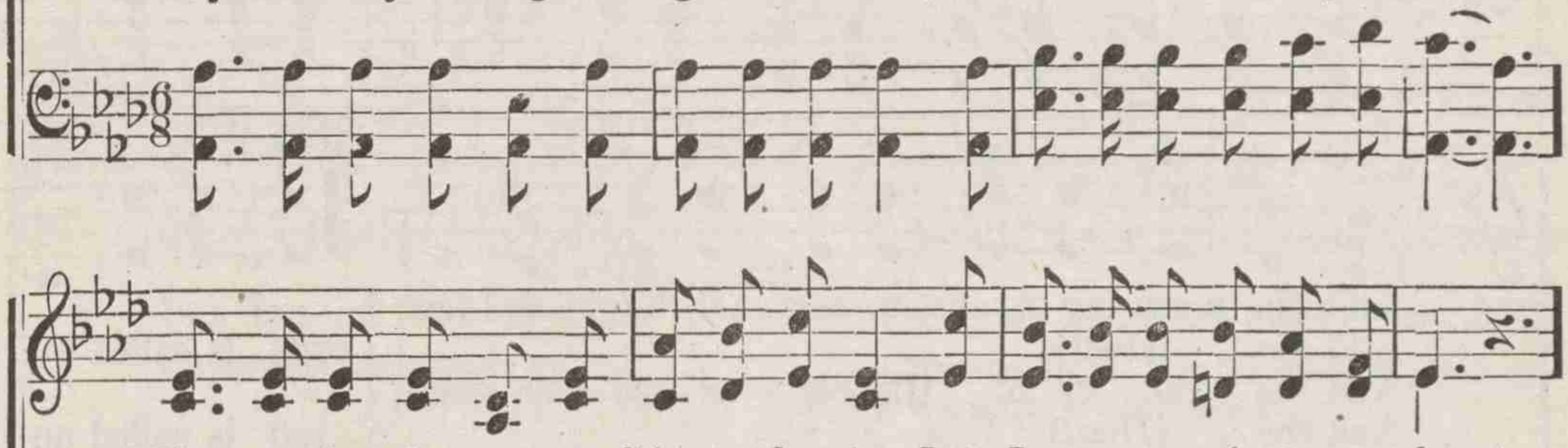
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No. 141. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.
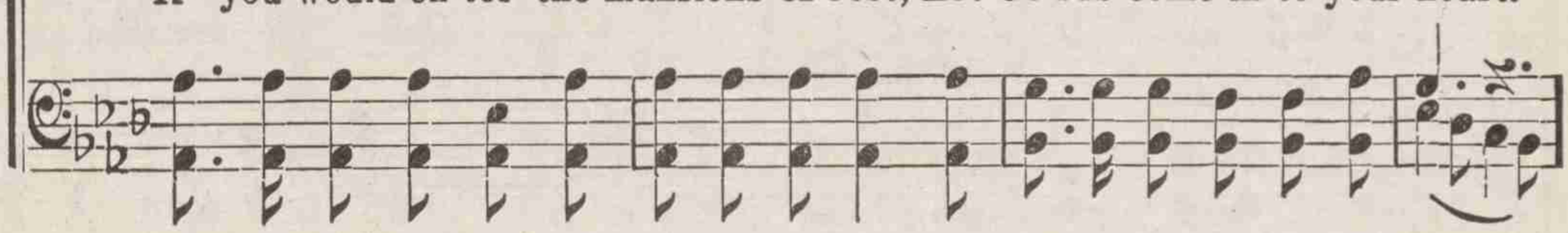
C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



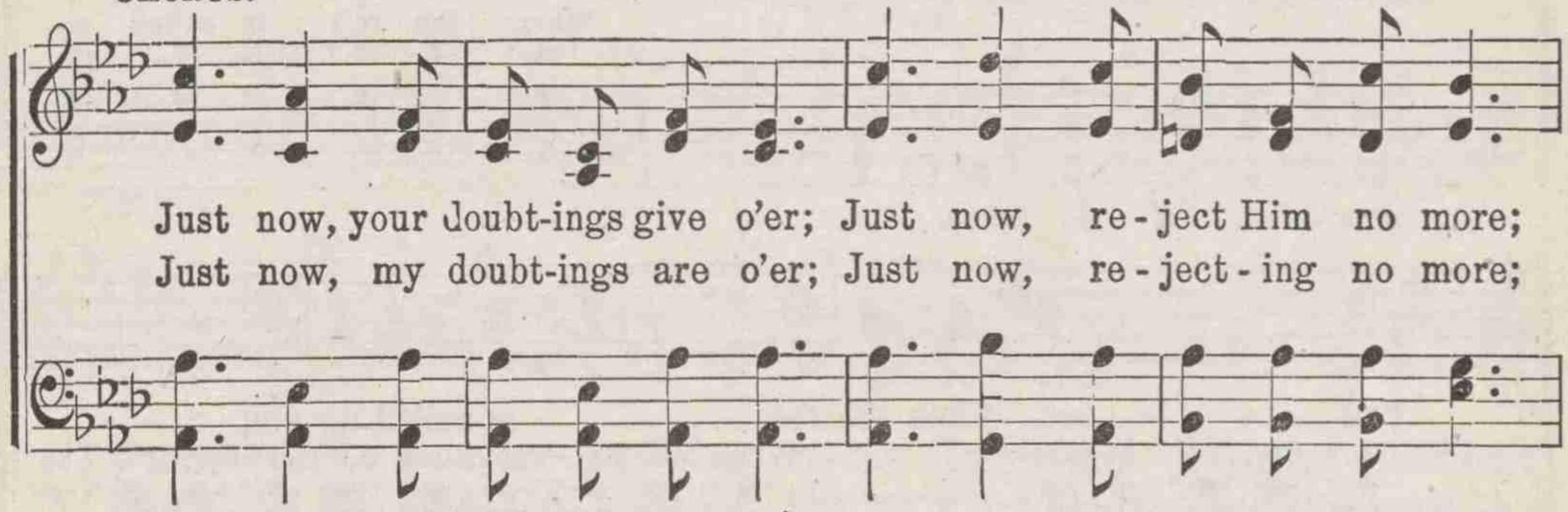
1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
2. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven un-true, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;



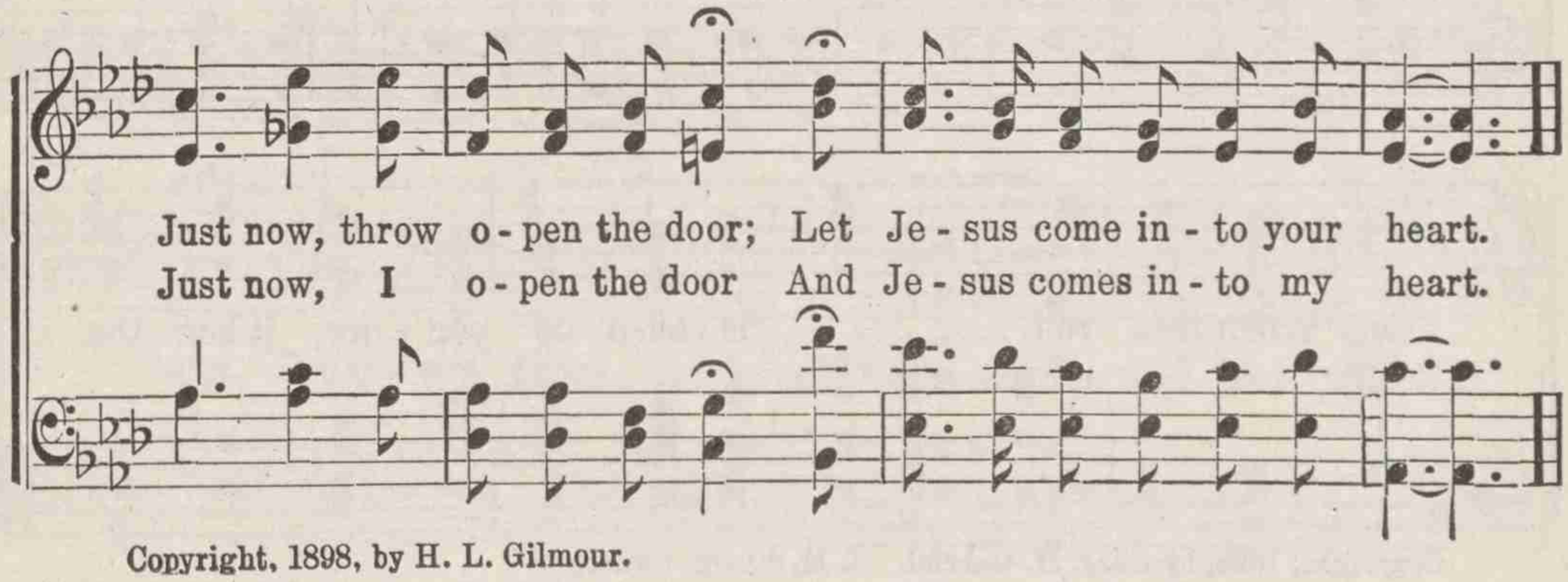
If you de - sire a new life to be-gin, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
If there's a void this world nev-er can fill, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
Find what a Friend He will be un - to you, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
If you would en-ter the mansions of rest, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.



CHORUS.



Just now, your doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more;
Just now, my doubt-ings are o'er; Just now, re - ject - ing no more;



Just now, throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
Just now, I o - pen the door And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour.

No. 142. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
   When the saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore,
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise,
   When His chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be-yond the skies,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set-ting sun,
   Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done,

1. 2. D. S.

And the morn-ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair;
And the (*Omit*)
And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share;
And the (*Omit*)
Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care;
And the (*Omit*)

} roll is called up
} roll is called up
} roll is called up

D. S.—*roll is called up*

FINE. CHORUS.

yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll ..... is called up

When the roll is called up

yon - der, I'll be there.

yon - - der, When the roll ..... is called up yon - -

yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be

D. S.

der, When the roll..... is called up yon - der, When the

there, When the roll

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No. 143. Sunshine and Rain.

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

1. Had we on - ly sun-shine all the year a-round, With-out the blessing of re - fresh - ing rain,
2. Had we not a sor - row or a cross to bear, For Him who bore the bur-den of our sin,
3. Can we prize the sun-shine and de-plore the rain, Re-pin-ing when the days are dark and drear?

Would we scat-ter seed up-on the refreshing rain,
Would we know the sweetness of His love and care,
Can we hope for pleasures, yet de- ny the pain,

Would we scat - ter seed

fal - low ground, And hope to gath - er flow - ers, fruit and grain?
Or, e - ven strive e - ter- nal joys to win?
Or share the joys of life with - out the tear?

CHORUS,

{ Sun-shine and rain, re-fresh-ing, re-viv - ing rain, Light of faith and
{ Sun-shine and rain; to nour-ish the growing grain Send us Lord the

1. love, Show - ers from a - bove! sun - shine and the rain.
2. love, Show - ers from a - bove! sun - shine and the rain.

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No. 144. We Will Follow Thee.

G. A. G. GEO. A. GRISWOLD.

1. To Thee, O pure and lov - ing Sav - ior, Our hum-ble pray'r we raise,
2. To Thee may we be ev - er faith - ful, As Thou to us hast been,
3. Tho' sin on ev - 'ry hand a - bound-eth, For - bid that we grow cold!
4. Till death shall call us to Thy pres-ence, May we Thy track pur - sue!

That we, with all Thy peo-ple, May walk in wisdom's ways; Kept safe a-
Thee on the heart's throne seating, Be - lov - ed, tho' un-seen; Tho' earth may
May each as-sault be front - ed With spir - it calm and bold! When we are
By faith for - ev - er keep - ing The glo - ry-land in view. May we be

mid the might-y on - rush Of foes with-out, with-in, And wag-ing tire-less-
charm with skill a - maz - ing, May we un-mov - ed be, And find our greatest
wrest'ling with the tempt-er, O may we find Thee near To save us from the
found a-mong the cho - sen Who look up - on Thy face And ev - er-more sound
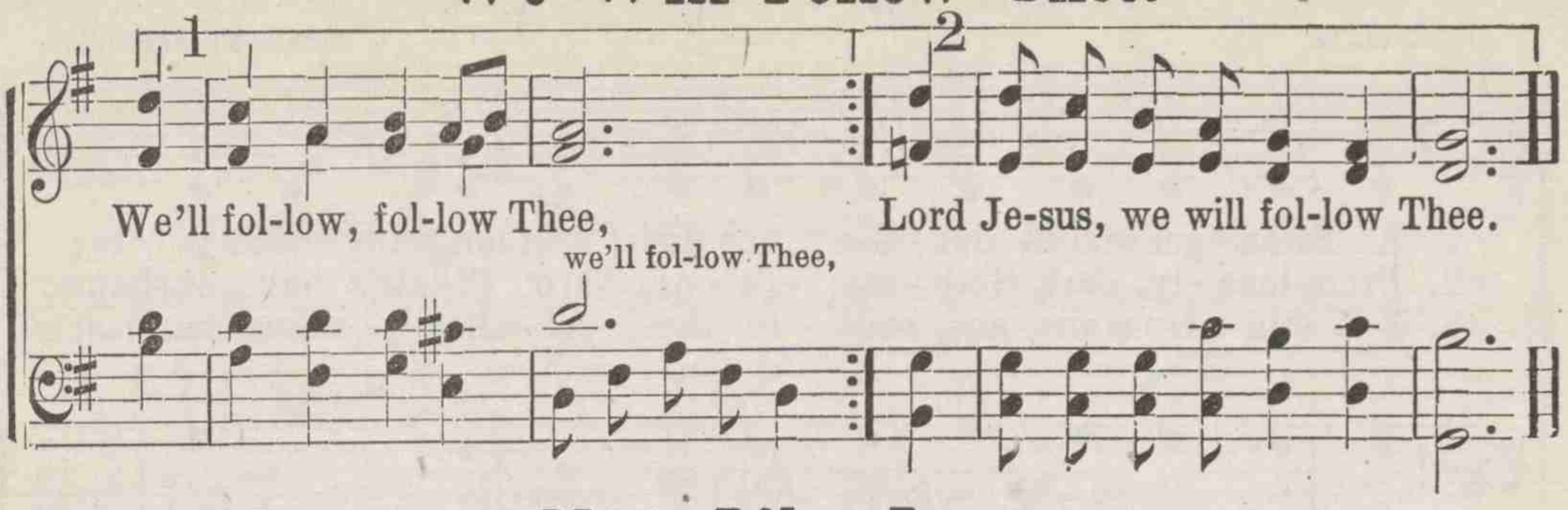
CHORUS.

ly the war With self and sin.
charm and bliss, Dear Lord, in Thee. { Lord Je - sus we will follow Thee, Lord
dead - ly grasp Of doubt and fear. { Lord Je - sus we will follow Thee, Yes,
forth the praise Of sav - ing grace!

Je - sus, we will fol-low Thee; Till the dawn-ing ray of the judgment day,
we will fol-low, fol-low Thee; Till the dawn-ing ray of the judgment day,

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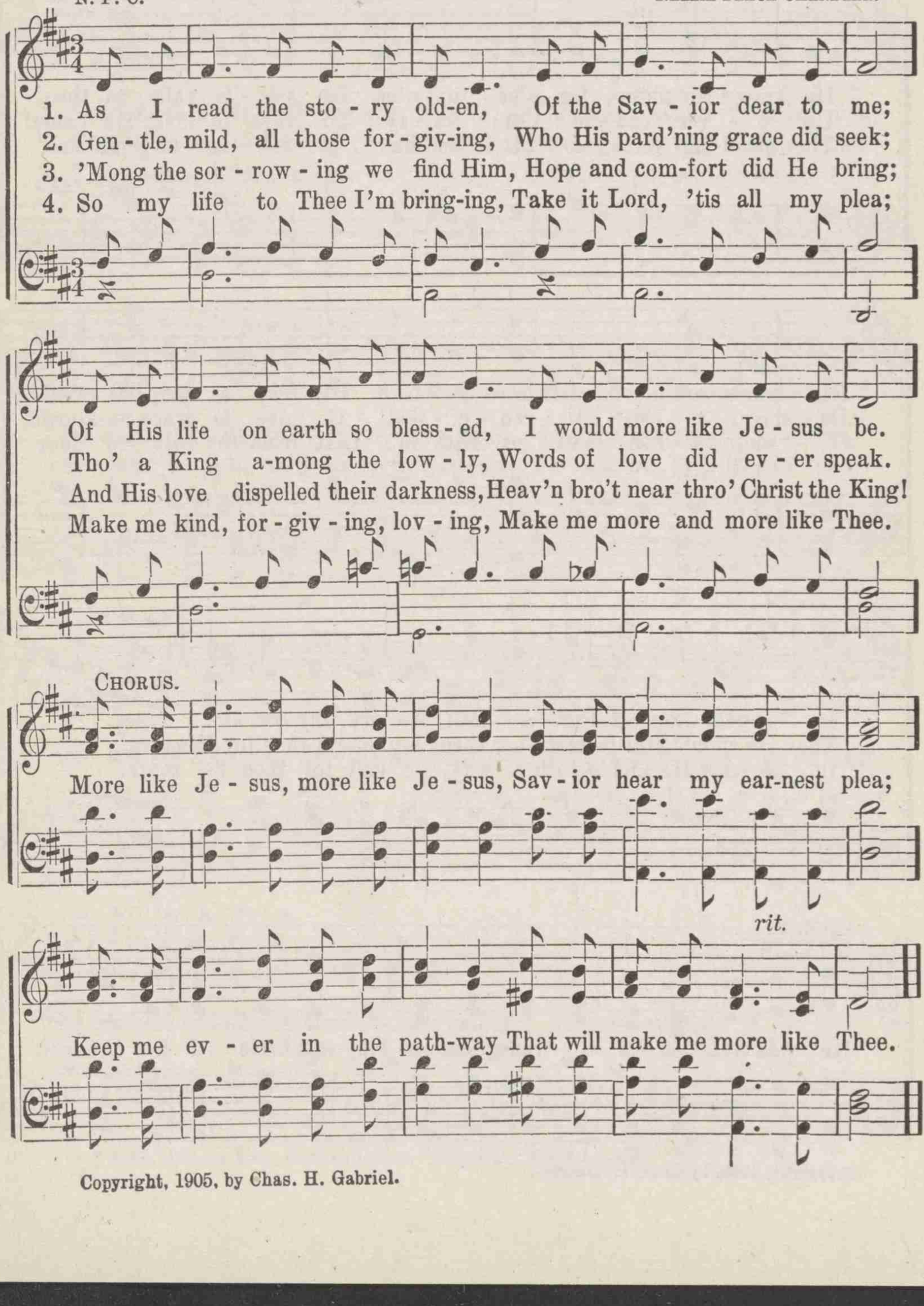
We Will Follow Thee.



No. 145. More Like Jesus.

N. P. C.

NELLIE PLACE CHANDLER.



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No. 146. The Slighted Stranger.

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

1. A Stran - ger stands out - side the door, And longs thy Guest to be;
2. From lone - ly, dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Thro' Pl-late's hall of shame;
3. Yet still He waits and calls to thee, Al - tho' ye scarce can hear

He knows thy name, for o'er and o'er He soft - ly calls to thee!
Up o - ver cru - el Cal - va - ry To thee in love, He came!
The plead-ing voice, so oft - en has It fall - en on your ear;

His hands are pierc'd, His brow is torn, His face is sad, but sweet—
De - spis'd! re - ject - ed! cru - ci - fied! O love, O grace un-known,
O soul a - rise and let Him in, Lest from thy bolt - ed door

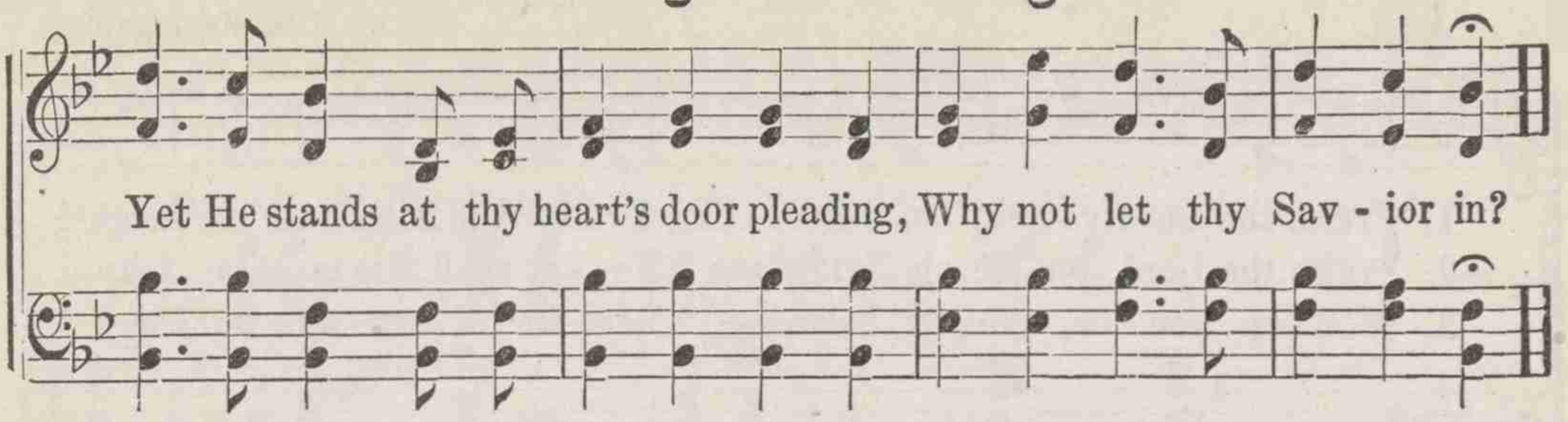
It is the Lord of Par - a - dise! A - rise, thy Sav - ior greet.
That He should still re-mem-ber thee, And claim thee for His own!
In sor-row He should turn a - way, To call for thee no more.

CHORUS.

He was wounded for thy transgressions; He was bruis - ed for thy sin;
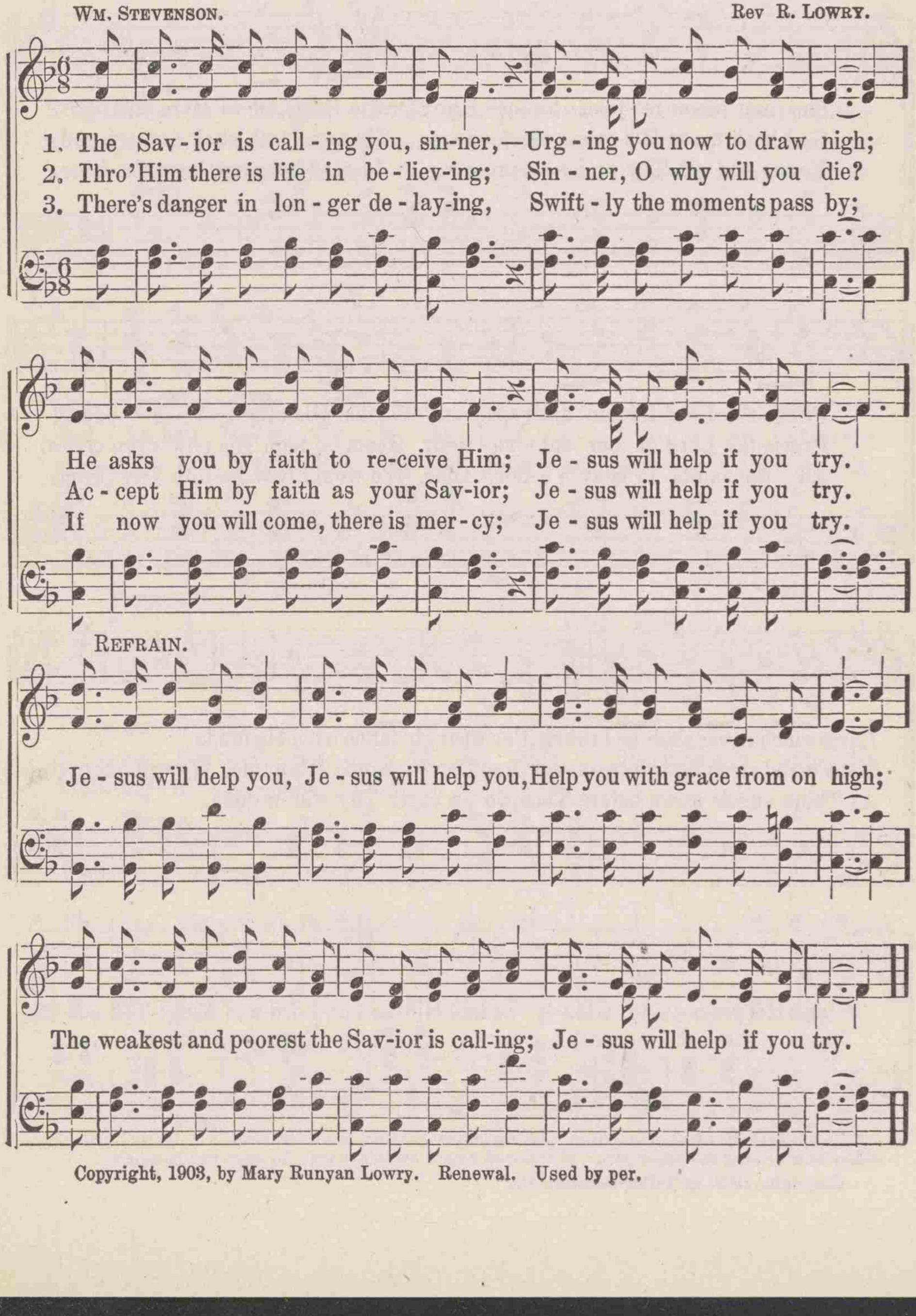
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The Slighted Stranger.



No. 147. Jesus Will Help You.

WM. STEVENSON. Rev R. LOWRY.



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No. 148. All Thy Works Shall Praise Thee.

Anon. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a-dore Him, Praise Him, angels in the height!
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious, Nev-er shall His promise fail;
3. Wor-ship, hon-or, glo-ry, bless-ing, Lord we of-fer un-to Thee;

Sun and moon re-joice be-fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars and light!
God hath made His saints vic-to-rious, Sin and death shall not pre-vail.
Young and old Thy praise ex-press-ing, In glad hom-age bend the knee.

Praise the Lord for He hath spok-en; Worlds His mighty voice o-beyed!
Praise the Lord of our sal-va-tion; Hosts on high His pow'r pro-claim!
All the saints in heav'n a-dore Thee, We would bow be-fore Thy throne;

CHORUS.*

Laws which never shall be broken, For their guidance hath He made.
Heav'n and earth and all cre-a-tion, Laud and magnify His name. We will adore Him
As Thine angels serve before Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

and His praises sing, Glad-ly we hail Him as our Lord and King; Tell out the

* Teach melody of chorus before playing upper part on the instrument. If desired girls may either hum or sing the upper part. If hummed sing a sustained tone for each two measures.

Copyright, 1903, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

All Thy Works Shall Praise Thee.

sto - ry of His dy-ing love, Priceless redemption' tis the gift of God a-bove.

No. 149. Heavenly Sunlight.

H. J. ZELLEY. C. H. COOK.

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

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

D. S.—Hal - le - lu - jah! I am re - joic - ing,

FINE. CHORUS.

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

Sing - ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine. *D. S.*

heav - en - ly sun - light, Flood-ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine;

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No. 150. Following Jesus.

Rev. Wm. C. Pool. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Following Je-sus, my Shepherd kind, Ev - er a - long the way I find
2. Following Je-sus, He cares for me; Ev - er a pres-ent help is He;
3. Following Je-sus, no grief or care Ev - er is near He does not share;
4. Following Je-sus un - to the end, Glad-ly at last I'll meet my Friend;

Treasures a - new from day to day, Heaven for me while on the way.
Lov - ing - ly, gen - tly holds my hand, Leading me on to heaven's land.
Ten - der - ly help-ing when I call, Ev - er sus - tain - ing lest I fall.
I'll hear His voice, His face I'll see, Find a glad wel-come there for me.

Chorus.

Fol-low-ing Je-sus from day to day, Fol-low-ing Je - sus all the way;

Fol-low-ing Je - sus I can say His serv-ice grows sweeter ev-'ry day.

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No. 151. I Love Him Best of All.

ADA BLENKHORN. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. I love the bright hued flow'rs that bloom With-in the woodland way, I
2. I love the mer - ry warb - ling birds That car - ol all the day, I
3. My cheer-ful home, my hap - py home, I love with all my heart, Where

Female voices. Unison.

love the sunbeams warm and bright That with the shadows play, The laughing rills that
love the bright-wing'd butterflies A-mid the flow'rs at play. The lit - tle rain-drops
all is peace and joy with-in, And naught but death can part. But in my heart I

rip - ple by, The trees so strong and tall, But my dear Lord, who lov-eth me,
cool and clear Re-fresh-ing as they fall, But my dear Lord, who lov-eth me,
hear a voice That doth so sweet-ly call, It is my Lord, who lov-eth me,

All. Harmony. CHORUS.

I love Him best of all. Best of all, Best of
Best of all, best of all, best of all,
all, But my dear Lord, who lov-eth me, I love Him best of all.
best of all,

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No. 152. To Him That Overcometh

ELEANOR W. LONG. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
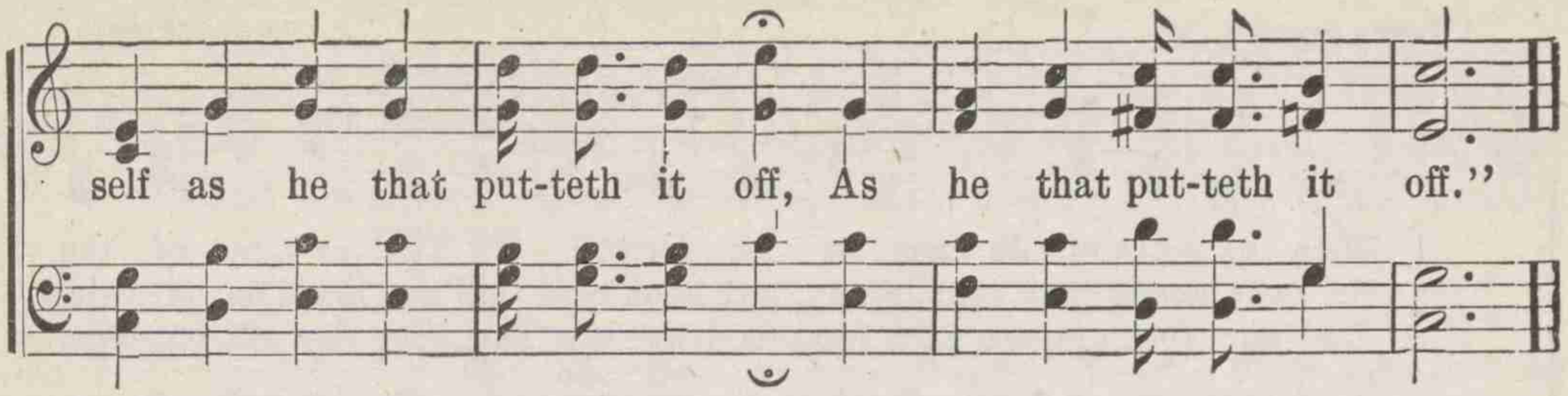
1. Are you strong to strive and win in the serv - ice of the Mas-ter? Have you cour-age to at-tack and to de-fend? For the prom - is - es are giv'n "Un - to him that o-ver-com-eth;" Then be steadfast, true and faith-ful to the end.
2. It is ea - sy to en - list when the skies are bright and sun-ny, It is glo-ri-ous to march o'er plains of peace; But when storm-clouds darkly lower, and the way is steep and rug-ged, Let your love and your al - le-giance nev - er cease.
3. It is joy to fol - low on where His ban-ners wave triumphant, Where the bu - gle nev - er calls a sad re-treat; But be-ware of hid - den danger, of the foe in am - bush lying, And of pit - falls that a - wait un - wa - ry feet.
4. Oh, the Lord of Life and Love is our strong and might - y Tower, Cap-tain of our great salvation, Brother, Friend; But re - mem-ber that the prize is "To him that o-ver-com-eth;" Then be steadfast, true and faith-ful to the end.

CHORUS.

"And let not him that gird - eth on his har - ness, Let not him that gird - eth on his har - ness, Boast him-

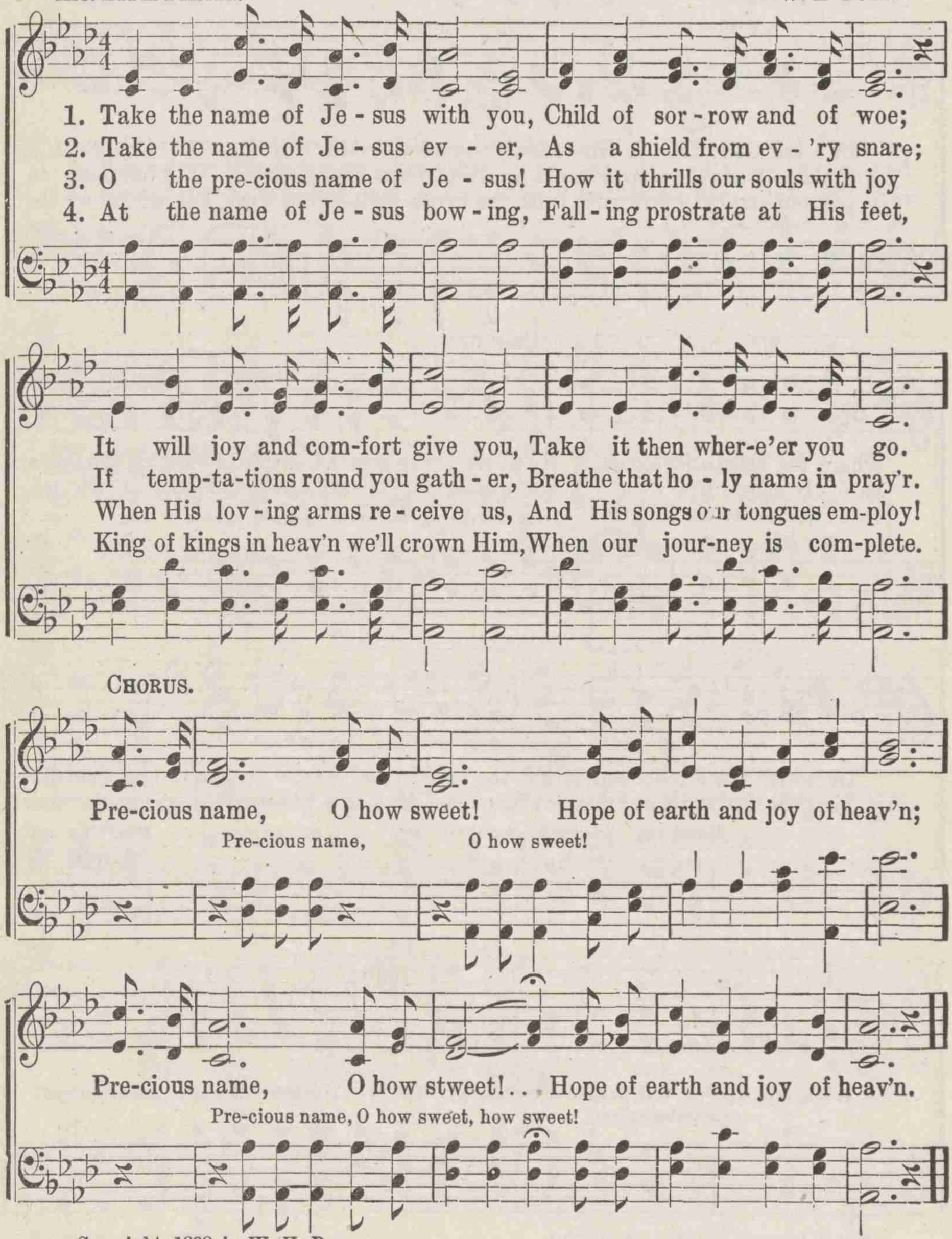
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To Him That Overcometh.



No. 153. Precious Name.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER. W. H. DOANE.



Copyright, 1898, by W. H. Doane.

No. 154. Following the Cross.

JAMES ROWE. THORO HARRIS.

1. With the cross of Je - sus on be - fore us, In the ar - my of the liv - ing God; True to Him whose banner wav-eth o'er us, We are tread-ing
2. He who keeps each promise He hath spok-en, Will not leave our trust-ing souls a - lone; He whose shield no dart of sin hath brok-en, Will not fail to
3. Tho' our foes op-pose each fond en-deav - or, Tho' each day our bur-dens test our strength;Still with faith the cross we'll follow ever, For we know that

CHORUS.

where the saints have trod. We're marching onward, upward, following the cross,
safe - ly shield His own. We're marching onward, upward, singing as we go,
rest will come at length. We're march-ing on-ward, up-ward, march - ing on,
On which the Sav-ior suf-fered to redeem our loss;With hearts that over-flow
That all the world our Savior's boundless love may know;And thus until we meet
March-ing on-ward, march - ing on, Marching on,
With His un-end-ing praise, His ban-ner we will fol-low all our earthly days;
march-ing on,

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Following the Cross.

2

Him at the gates a - bove, We will spread the blessed sto - ry of His love.
march-ing on,

No. 155. I Have a Savior.

JAMES B. KENYON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I have a Sav - ior most faith-ful and lov - ing, I have a
2. When from His watch-care per-verse-ly I wan-der, He seeks me and
3. Heart-broken, hope-less, and wound-ed and plundered, He find - eth them

Sav - ior most ten - der and true; He guid-eth my foot-steps by
brings me by paths that are new To rest in the cov - ert and
all and He heal - eth them too; For the ash - es of mourn-ing He

wa - ters un - ruf - fled; He re - fresh - eth my spir - it— have
peace of His pres - ence, Where safe - ly He hides me— have
giv - eth them beau - ty, And He saves and ex - alts them— have

you, have you Such a won - der - ful Sav - ior, have you?
you, have you Such an un - chang - ing Sav - ior, have you?
you, have you Such a glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, have you?

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No. 156. You are Needed.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

1. Are you loit - 'ring in the high-way while the har - vest days go by,
2. O how pre-cious are the mo-ments we re - ceive from God a - bove,
3. When the reap - ing time is o - ver, O how sweet 'twill be to know

Join - ing not the song the hap - py reap - ers sing? List - en to the
Yet they each for - ev - er pass on fleet - est wing; Live for some en-
You have faith - ful been, as to the cross you cling! Hast - en then, and

D. S.—*There is work that*

call for help that loud - ly ech - oes thro' the sky, You are need - ed
no - bling pur-pose; let your life a bless-ing prove, You are need - ed
give to Je - sus ear - nest la - bor here be-low, You are need - ed

must be done, be-fore the set - ting of the sun, You are need - ed

FINE. CHORUS.

in the serv-ice of the King! You are need-ed in the serv-ice of the

in the serv-ice of the King! in the

D. S.

King! . . . Come to- day and help the golden sheaves to bring;
serv-ice of the King! come to-day,

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No. 157. Under-Shepherds.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Christ, the great and lov - ing Shepherd, Came the lost of earth to seek;
2. Un - der-shepherds He has made us, Seek - ing for the lambs a - stray;
3. On the mountains, bleak and bar - ren, Pit - falls ev - er lie in wait;

Come to com - fort hearts a - wea - ry, Save the fal - len and the weak.
Gath'r-ing in the sheep who've wan-der'd From the fold of God a - way.
Souls are in them, sink - ing, fall - ing! Save them ere it be too late!

Chorus.

{ Under-shep-herds are we, are we, The hosts of earth to win, }
{ Under-shep-herds are we, are we, [*Omit.*] }

To gath-er the wand'rers in; { Out on the mountains of sin they roam; / Je - sus is ten-der-ly calling "Come;" }

Un - der - shep - herds, To guide the wand'rers home.

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No. 158. May I be Faithful.

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

1. The Mas-ter has gone to a dis-tant country And left me a charge to keep,
2. There's labor for me that no oth-er can do, A place I a-lone can fill;
3. Shall oth-ers go forth to the field of harvest While I with the i-dlers stand?
4. The day that shall break for my Lord's appearing, He hath not revealed to me,

A work in His vineyard, a field for reaping, A shepherd to guard His sheep.
Then why should I not be among the chosen, Re-joic-ing to do His will?
The tal-ent He gave me, shall I not use it, In fol-low-ing His com-mand?
Yet if He but find me a faith-ful servant A glo-ri-ous day 'twill be.

CHORUS.

May I be faith-ful un-to the trust He assigned me; Con - stant in
Constant in heart and in
service, Earnest in all that I do; May I be faithful! Out in the
field may He find me, When He re-turn-eth, pa-tient and loy-al and true!

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No. 159. Lead Me Savior.

F. M. D. F. M. DAVIS.

With expression.

1. Sav-ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen-tly lead me all the way;
2. Thou, the refuge of my soul I am safe when by Thy side,
3. Sav-ior, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;

When life's stormy bil-lows roll; I am safe when Thou art nigh,
To the land of end-less day, I am safe when by Thy side,
I am safe when by Thy side,

CHORUS.

I would in Thy love a - bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly. Lead me, lead me,
Where all tears are wiped away.

I would in Thy love a - bide.

Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray; .... Gen - tly down the stream of

lest I stray;

rit.

time, Lead me, Sav - ior, all the way.

stream of time, all the way.

From "Carols of Joy". By per.

No. 160. Are You on the Lord's Side?

Mrs. JULIA A. WILLIAMS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Are you on the Lord's side, Stand-ing for your King? Tithes of dai - ly serv - ice tc The Mas - ter do you bring? Day by day o - be-dient
2. Are you on the Lord's side, Ev - 'ry-where you go? Tell - ing sin-ners of the blood That wash - es white as snow? Un-dismayed, cour-age-ous
3. Are you on the Lord's side, Does the Mas - ter know That He can de- pend on you To ei - ther stay or go? Are you well con-tent - ed

To di-vine command, Marching on tri-umph-ant To the heav'n-ly land?
Tho' the world may frown; Winning souls for Je - sus Means a star - ry crown.
His own time to wait— Read - y yet to press the Bat - tle to the gate?

CHORUS.

{ I am on the Lord's side, Not ashamed to own Je - sus as my Mas-ter,
{ I am on the Lord's side! O what joy to know (*Omit*)

And my heart His throne; That our great Commander Conquers ev - 'ry foe.

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No. 161. Never Say No, When the Master Calls.

H. L. F. HENRY L. FRISBIE.

1. Wher-ev - er my pathway of du - ty leads, Thro' sands of the des-ert, or
2. If dark-ness or sun-shine be 'round my way, To ev - er be faith-ful, my
3. If in - to the bat-tle, or called to stand And wait with my ar-mor and
4. He nev - er for-sakes me, my strength and song! No serv-ice a bur-den, no

fra-grant meads, O may I be faith-ful, what-ev - er be - falls, May I
Lord, I pray; In low - li - est cot-tage, or proud-est of halls, May I
sword in hand, His will shall be mine, for no dan - ger ap - palls, If I
strug-gle long! His care is a-round me like shel - ter - ing walls, If I

CHORUS.

nev - er say no, when the Mas - ter calls. May I nev - er say no, when the
Mas-ter calls, May I nev-er say no, when the Mas-ter calls; What-ev-er it
be He re-quires of me, May I nev - er say no, when the Master calls.

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No. 162. "Yes" to God's Will.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. This stub-born will of mine Al-might-y Lord sub-due, Take Thou my
2. Let Thou no al-ien loves hence-forth u-surp Thy throne; With-in my
3. Just as the wear-ied dove fold-eth her wings to rest, I sink in-

sin-ful heart and form it all a-new; Thy pleas-ure Lord, for me,
yield-ed heart reign Thou supreme, a-lone; To all I am or have
to Thy love, I lean up-on Thy breast, To Thee com-mit my way,

I seek to know and do, Thy will, oh make it mine.
Thy sov'reign right I owe, Thy will, oh make it mine.
in Thee am sweet-ly blest, Thy will, oh Lord is mine.
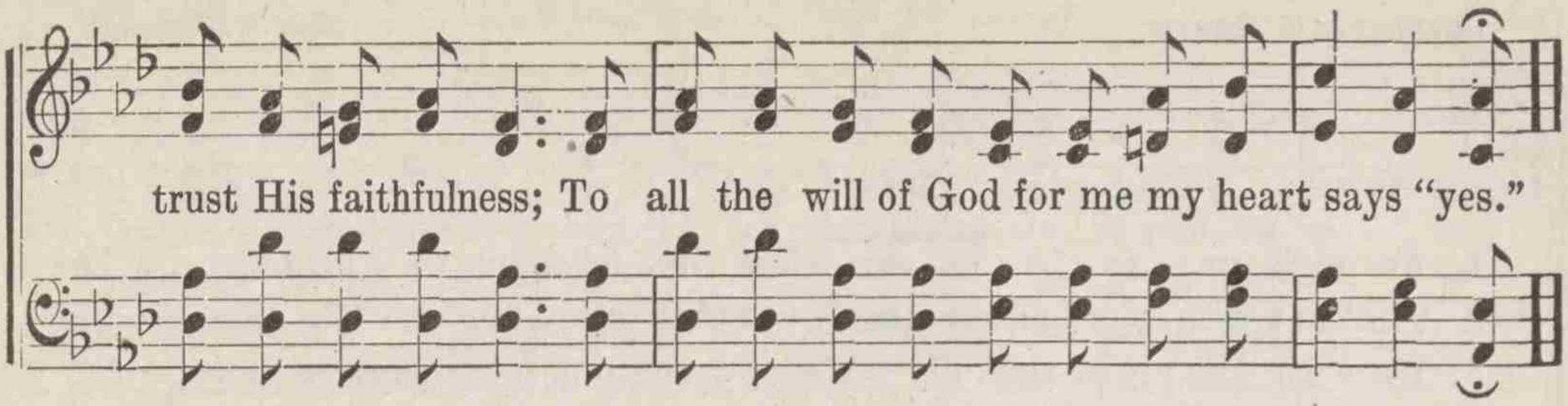
Chorus.

"Yes, yes, yes," one great e-ter-nal "yes;" To all the will of

God for me my heart says "yes;" Where ev-er He may lead me, I'll

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"Yes" to God's Will.



No. 163. Sweeter Than All.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

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No. 164. Hosanna.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

1. As nigh un - to Je - ru - sa - lem in tri-umph Je - sus came, The
2. Tho' not with sword of con-quest, not with scep - ter in His hand, The
3. Un - til His praise shall fill the earth, and ring from shore to shore, Sal-

mul - ti - tude that throng'd His way sang prais - es to His name; "Ho-
Lord Je - ho - vah reign-eth, and hath giv - en His com - mand; Not
va - tion's wondrous sto - ry we will pub - lish o'er and o'er; We'll

san - na to the Son of David!" rang with one ac - cord, "Be-
praise a - lone should be the trib - ute un - to Him we bring, But
tell of Him whose love and grace re-deem'd us from the fall, Till
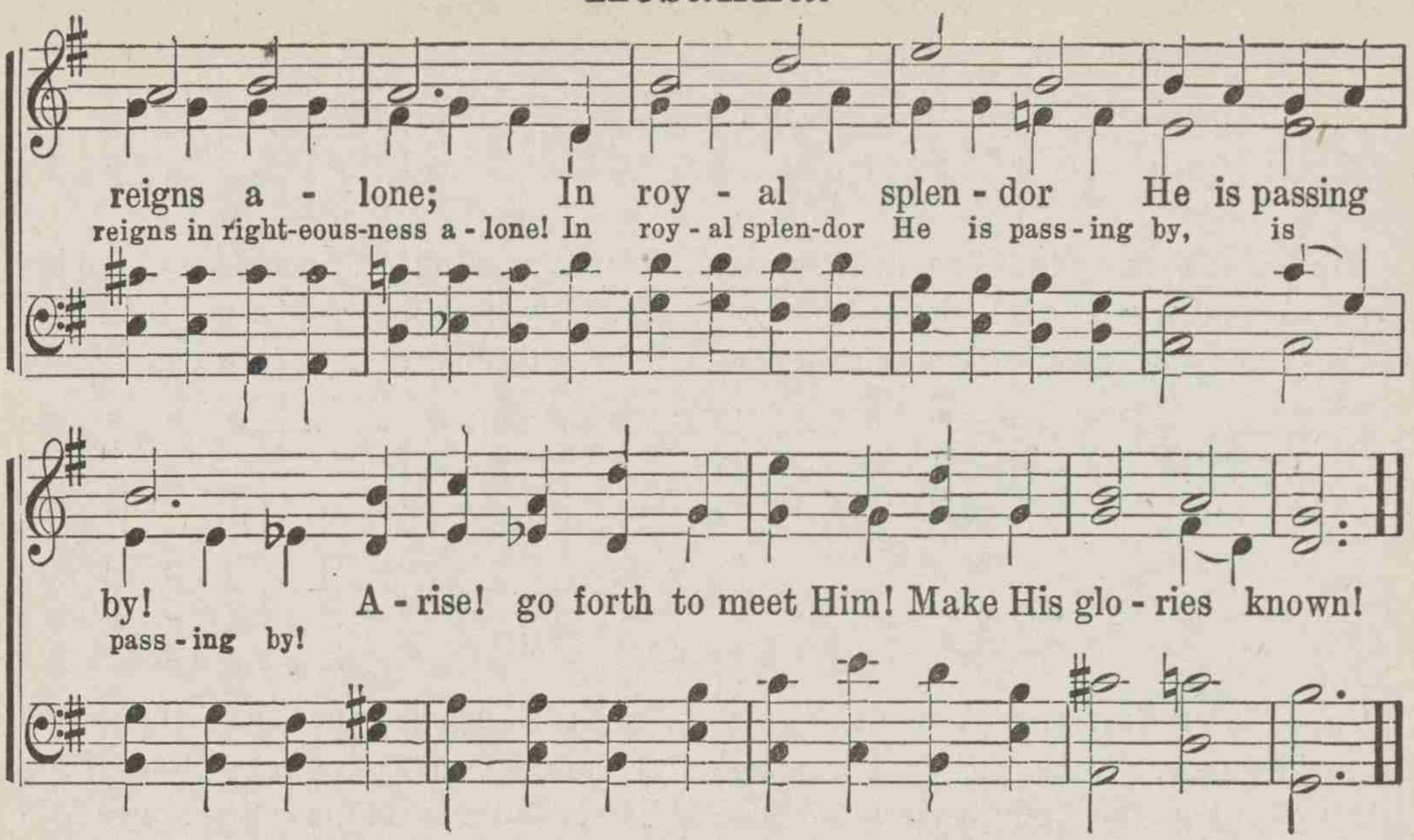
CHORUS.

hold the King that com - eth in the name of the Lord!"
faith-ful, will - ing serv - ice ren - der un - to the King. Ho - san - na!
all men ev - 'ry-where shall crown Him Sav-ior of all. Ho - san - na to the

we to - day u - ni - ted cry; Ho - san-na to the King of kings who
Son of David we u - ni - ted sing;
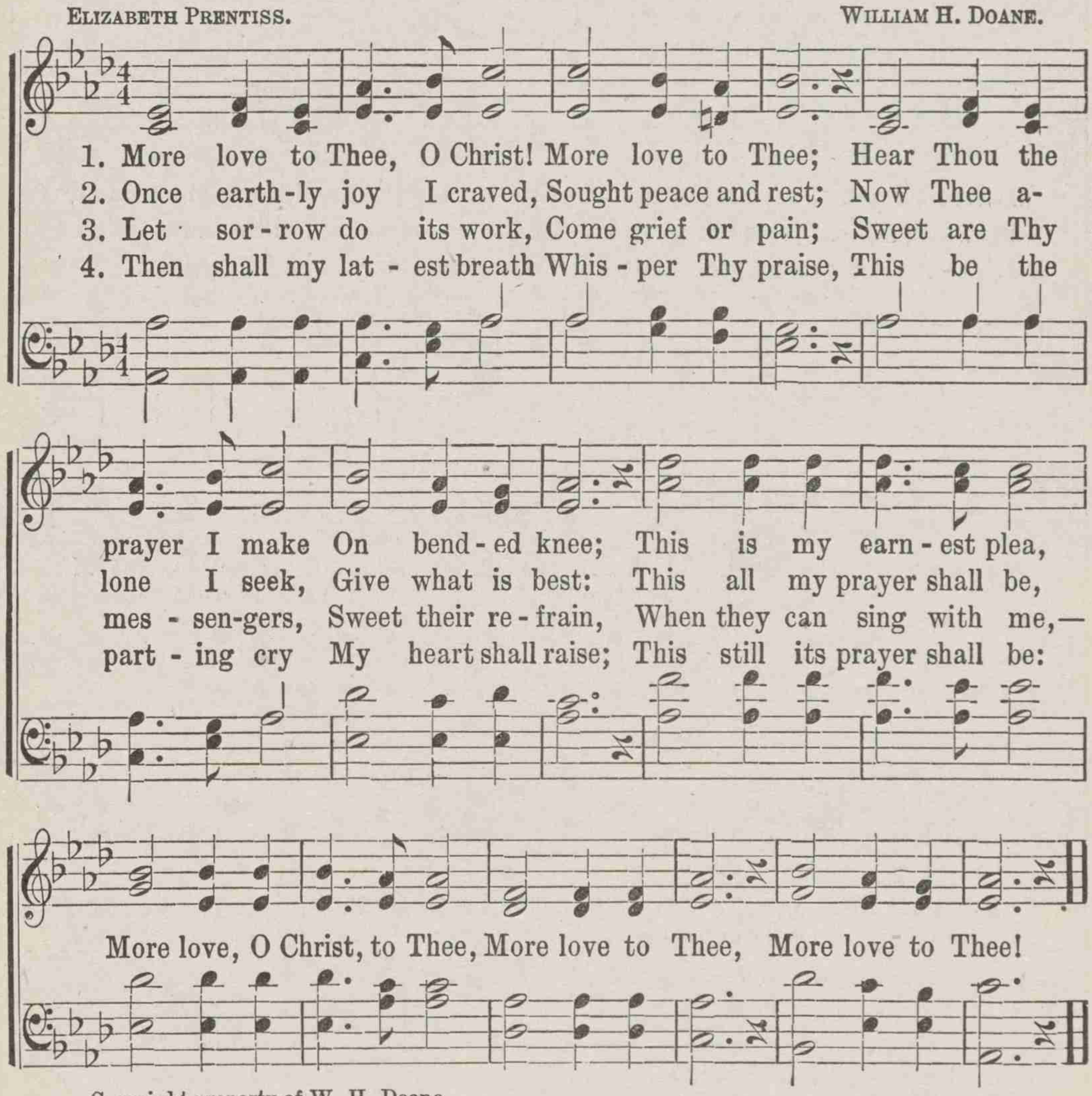
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Hosanna.



No. 165. More Love to Thee, O Christ.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS. WILLIAM H. DOANE.



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No. 166. The Song in the Air.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
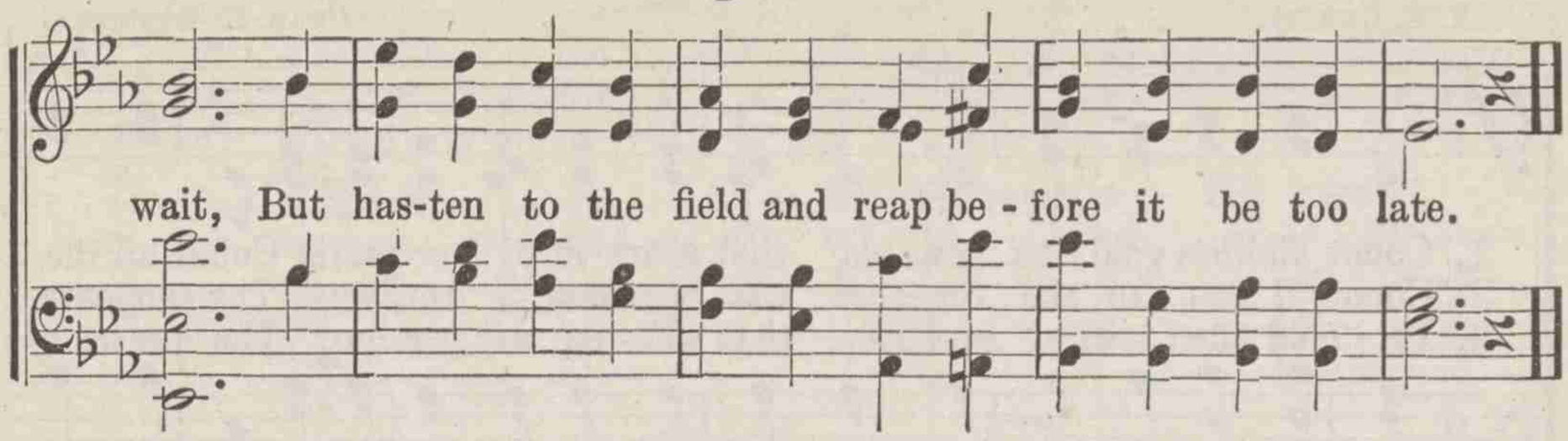
1. There's a song that floats on the air, Hear it ring-ing! Ech-oes from it wake ev - 'ry-where, Sweetly singing! 'Tis the song of the faithful band Who hastened forth at the King's command, In - to the field, and with willing hand Are
2. From the dis-tant isles of the sea, Hear it ring-ing! Of His throne and kingdom to be Sweetly singing! From the fields, heavy yet with dew, From by-ways, high-ways and hedges, too, Rings out the song from the faithful who Are
3. Loud - er, clear-er sounds the re-frain, Hear it ring-ing! New recruits are join - ing the strain, Sweetly singing! They shall shine in the courts above, Who faith - ful un - to the end shall prove, Who pa-tient-ly, who in hope and love Are

CHORUS.

gleaning for the Lord. Join .... the happy strain, O sing ....
Join the strain, join the hap - py strain, glad refrain,
the glad re-frain; No longer in the market places i - dly stand and
sing the glad refrain;

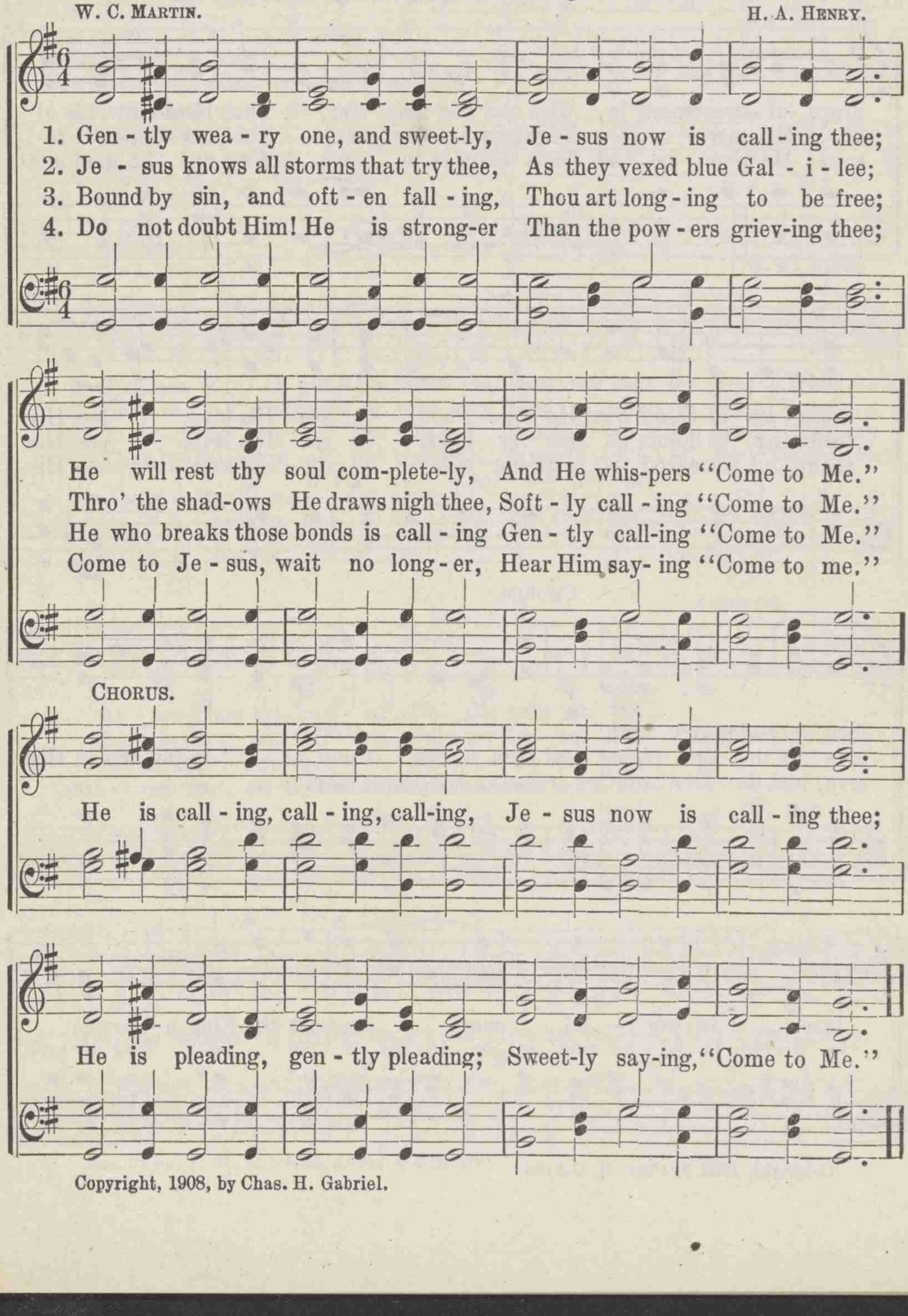
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The Song in the Air.



No. 167. He is Calling.

W. C. MARTIN. H. A. HENRY.



Copyright, 1908, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 168. Life's Golden Jewels.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Count all life's gold - en jew - els that spark-le ev - er-more; Count all the
2. Count, if you can the ros - es that blos-som in the way, The sunbeams
3. Be - hold the paths of serv-ice, that wid - en as we go, The pre-cious

drops of sweet-ness in cups now run-ning o'er, The bless-ed words of
of His mer - cy that bright-en ev - 'ry day; The dew-drops of re-
seed He gives us, and fields where-in to sow; Why not be glad and

prom - ise in God's own Ho - ly Book; O see His love, O see His
fresh - ing, the hours of star - ry light; O see His love, O see His
thank - ful, since God is reign-ing still? O see His love, O see His

CHORUS.

love wher-e'er you look:
love by day and night: And then march on ..... re-joic-ing in His
love, and do His will: And then march on, march bold - ly on, re - joic - ing

love ... In joy - ful song, ... ex - alt the King a - bove; ...
in His love, In joy - ful song, in joy - ful song, ex - alt the King a - bove;

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Life's Golden Jewels.

O then, march on,..... to tri-umph in His name;
O then march on, march bold-ly on to tri - umph in His name;

With heart and voice .... His won-drous love pro-claim.
With heart and voice, with heart and voice His won - drous love pro - claim.

No. 169. Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have

CHORUS.

oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
there in deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior,
wounded, bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
I on earth be-side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

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No. 170. Sowing--Reaping.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Sow the seed, the pre-cious seed, O - ver val - ley hill and plain,
2. Je - sus watch - es as we sow Seed up - on the fer - tile soil,
3. Toil - ing days will soon be o'er, Reap - ing time is draw-ing near,

That the gar-ners may be filled With the gold-en, ri-pened grain; While the sun is shin-ing bright, With an ev - er - will - ing hand Seeds of righteous-
Nurtures it to make it grow And re-wards us for our toil. Ma - ny fields are ly-ing waste Where the weeds and tares have grown; Root them out and
Shall we emp - ty hand - ed be When the Mas-ter doth appear? Fields are white to har-vest now, Let us thrust the sick - le in, Ma - ny pre-cious

Chorus. *In two parts.*

ness and truth Scat-ter broadcast o'er the land.
now, to - day, Let the gos - pel seed be sown. Sow - ing, reap - ing,
sheaves to bring, And the Lord's ap-prov-al win.

Sowing the seeds of the kingdom, Sow - ing, reap - ing, For the glad

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Sowing--Reaping.

"Har - vest home." Sow - ing, reap - ing, Sowing the seeds of the

Parts.

king - dom, La-den with sheaves, golden sheaves, May it be ours to come.

No. 171. Nearer, Still Nearer.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Near - er, still near-er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-ior, so
2. Near - er, still near-er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an of-f'ring to
3. Near - er, still near-er, Lord, to be Thine; Sin, with its fol-lies, I
4. Near - er, still near-er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my

pre-cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me
Je - sus, my King; On - ly my sin - ful, now contrite heart, Grant me the
glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but
an - chor is cast; Thro' endless a - ges ev - er to be Near-er, my

safe in that "Haven of Rest," Shel-ter me safe in that "Haven of Rest."
cleansing Thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.
Je - sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.
Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still near-er to Thee.

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No. 172. My Savior's Face.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I should like to have looked in the dear Savior's face Long a - go, in the boat on the sea; 'Mid the threatening storm, and the waves dashing high,
2. I should like to have looked in the dear Savior's face, Full of pit - y and kindness that day; When the crowds, rushing by, heard a low pleading cry,
3. I should like to have looked in the dear Savior's face, Full of love, ten-der love—yes, I know; When He said "Let the lit - tle ones come unto me,"

In a calm, peaceful slumber was He. But from calmness to firmness His face quickly chang'd When they woke Him and told Him their fear; Then He spoke with a
And the blind man was seen by the way. Did the throng standing by know 'twas Je - sus, my Lord? Did they deem it a priv-i - lege rare Just to see His kind
And He blest them each one, long a - go. His eye beamed so kindly, as each lit - tle lamb He held in His ten-der em - brace, And that fath-er-ly

will and the tempest was still—Oh! I wish that I might have been near.
smile, as He lingered a while? Oh! I wish that I might have been there.
smile beamed on them for a while—Oh! that I might have seen that dear face!

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My Savior's Face.

CHORUS.

Just to look on that won-der - ful face,.....
Just to catch but a glimpse of His grace,.....
On that beau-ti - ful shore 'Twill be joy ev - er-more Just to look on the dear Sav - ior's face.

look on His won-der-ful face,
catch but a glimpse of His grace,

No. 173. Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross;There a pre-cious fount-ain, Free to all— a heal-ing stream—Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
2. Near the cross,a trembling soul, Love and mer-cy found me;There the bright and Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams around me. In the cross, in the cross, Be my
3. Near the cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from day to day With its shad-ow o'er me.
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hoping,trusting ev - er, Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.

REFRAIN.

glo - ry ev - er, Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.

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No. 174. Rouse Ye, Reapers!

Dr. E. T. CASSEL. E. T. and F. H. CASSEL.

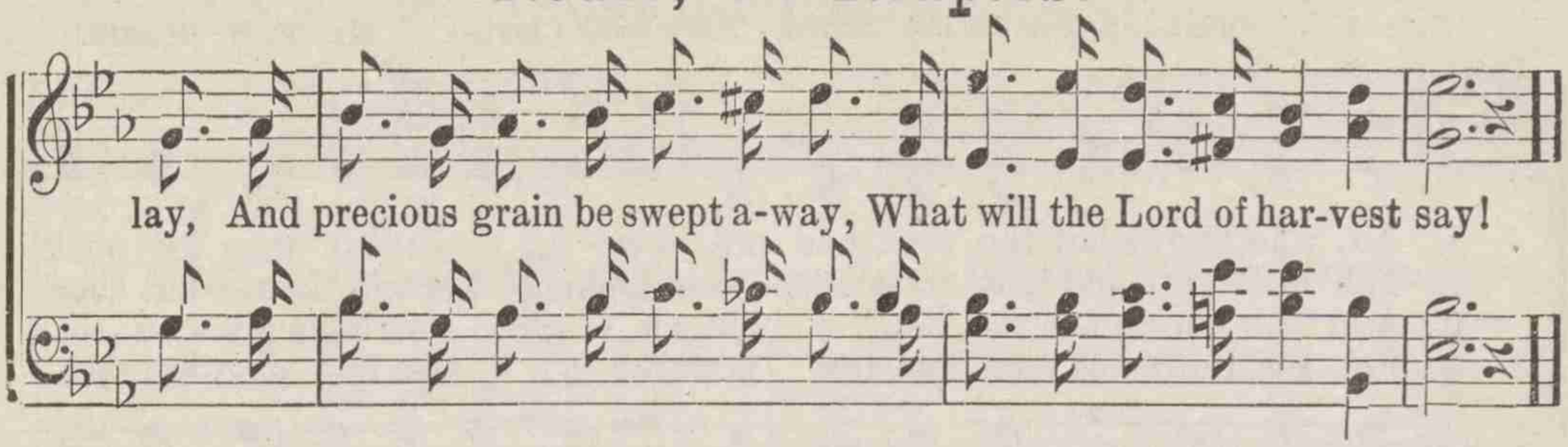
1. Lo! the sum-mer sun is spreading gold up-on the grain! Countless fields are roll - ing like the bil - lows of the main; All the air is vi-brant with a sharp and earnest call, Rouse ye, reapers, there is work for all.
2. Cries for help are com-ing from the fields in foreign lands; Oh, the work that must be done! where are the will-ing hands? Halt-ing while the Master calls is lit - tle short of crime, Rouse ye, reapers, this is har-vest time. Behold!
3. Soon for you the har-vest time will pass be-yond re - call; Soon a day of reck - on - ing will come to one and all; Bearing sheaves or emp-ty handed is for you to say, Rouse ye, reapers, har-vest is to - day.

CHORUS.

the fields are wav-ing sig - nal calls to thee! A - rise! A rise! A storm is brooding on the sea, And if you fal - ter or de-
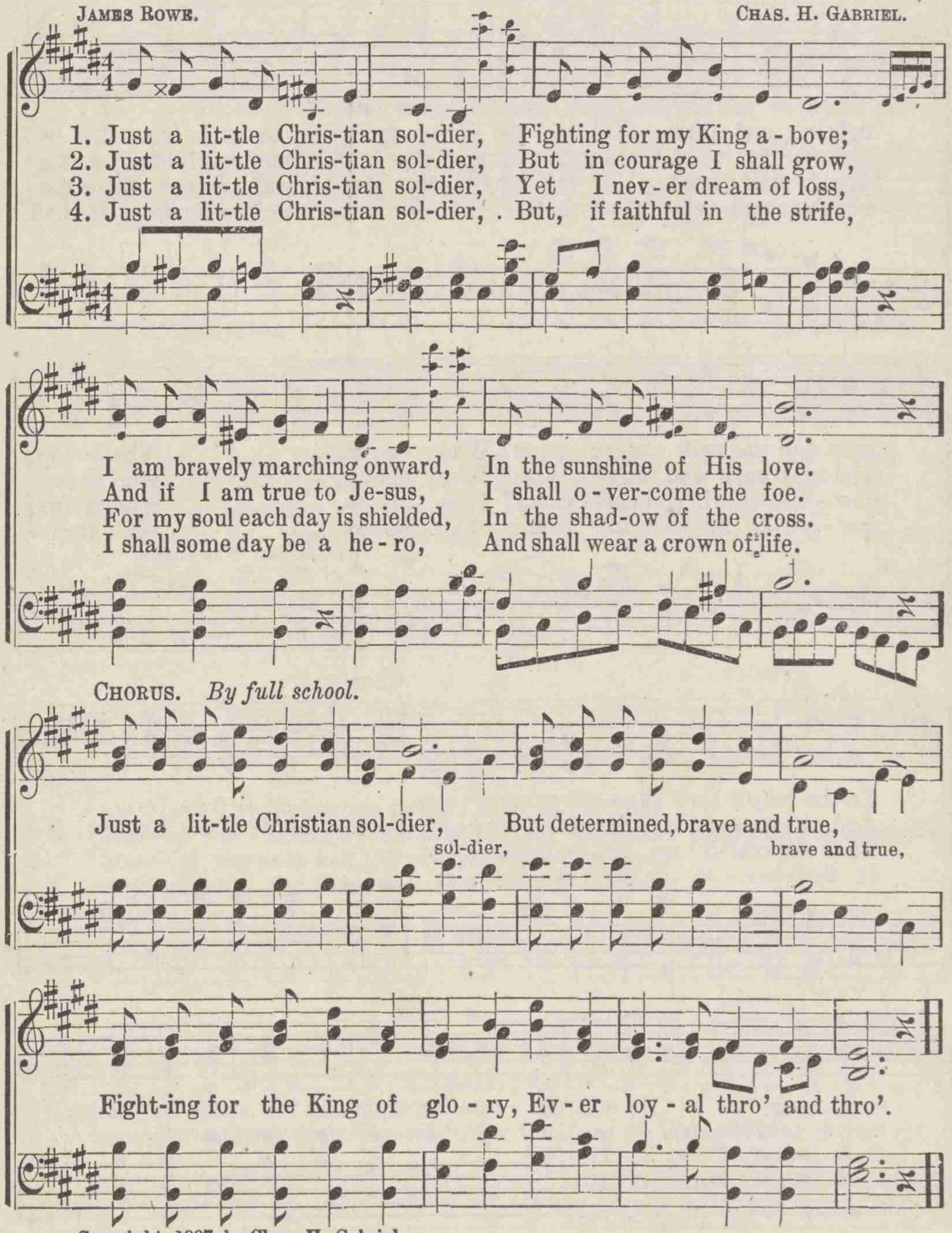
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Rouse, Ye Reapers!



No. 175. A Little Christian Soldier.

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



Copyright, 1907, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 176. Who Knows.

C. H. M. Quartet (or Trio for Sop. Alto and Tenor) with Chorus. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Ah, who knows but the seed you are sow - ing, Tho' it may be with sigh-ing and tears, Will to glo - ri-ous fruit-age be grow-ing, To be reap'd in the swift coming years? Who knows, . .
2. Tho' with fear and with trembling 'twas spoken, Yet who knows but that one ten-der word Caused to vi-brate some heart-string long broken, And a soul may have won for your Lord? Who knows, . .
3. And who knows but the cup of cold wa - ter You have giv - en to- day in His name, In the sight of the Mas-ter was great-er Than the cost - li - est gift you could claim? Who knows, . .
4. For the Lord of the har-vest is watch-ing, And He send-eth the sun-shine and rain And what-ev - er of serv-ice we're bringing It shall nev - er be giv - en in vain. Who knows, . .

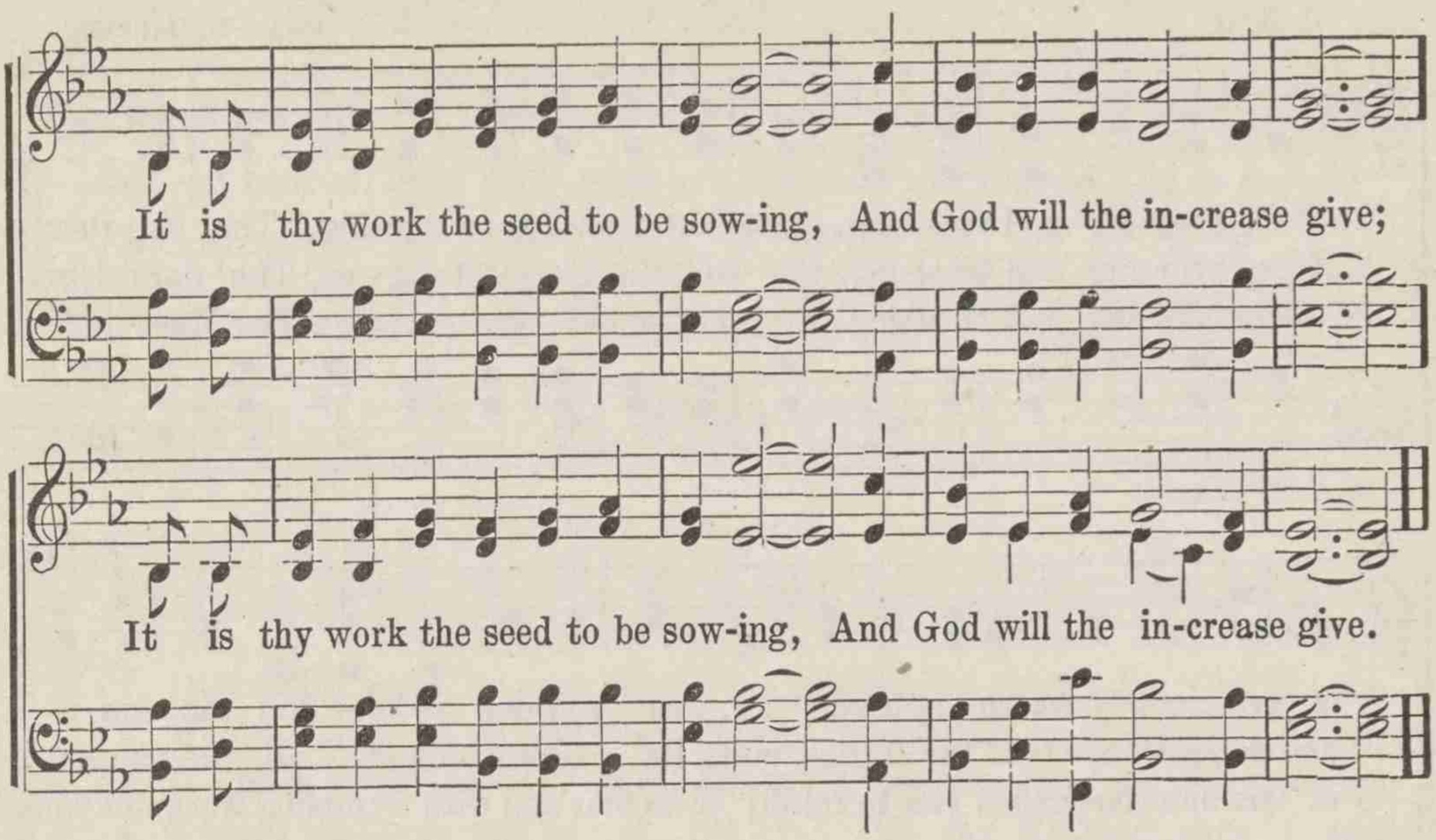
Who knows, Who knows,
Who knows, Who knows,
Who knows, Who knows,
Who knows, Who knows,

CHORUS.

To be reap'd thro' the swift coming years.
And a soul may have won for your Lord. For the Lord of the harvest is watching,
Than the cost-li - est gift ye could claim.
It shall nev - er be giv - en in vain. He will nur - ture the grain and will cause it to grow
is watching,

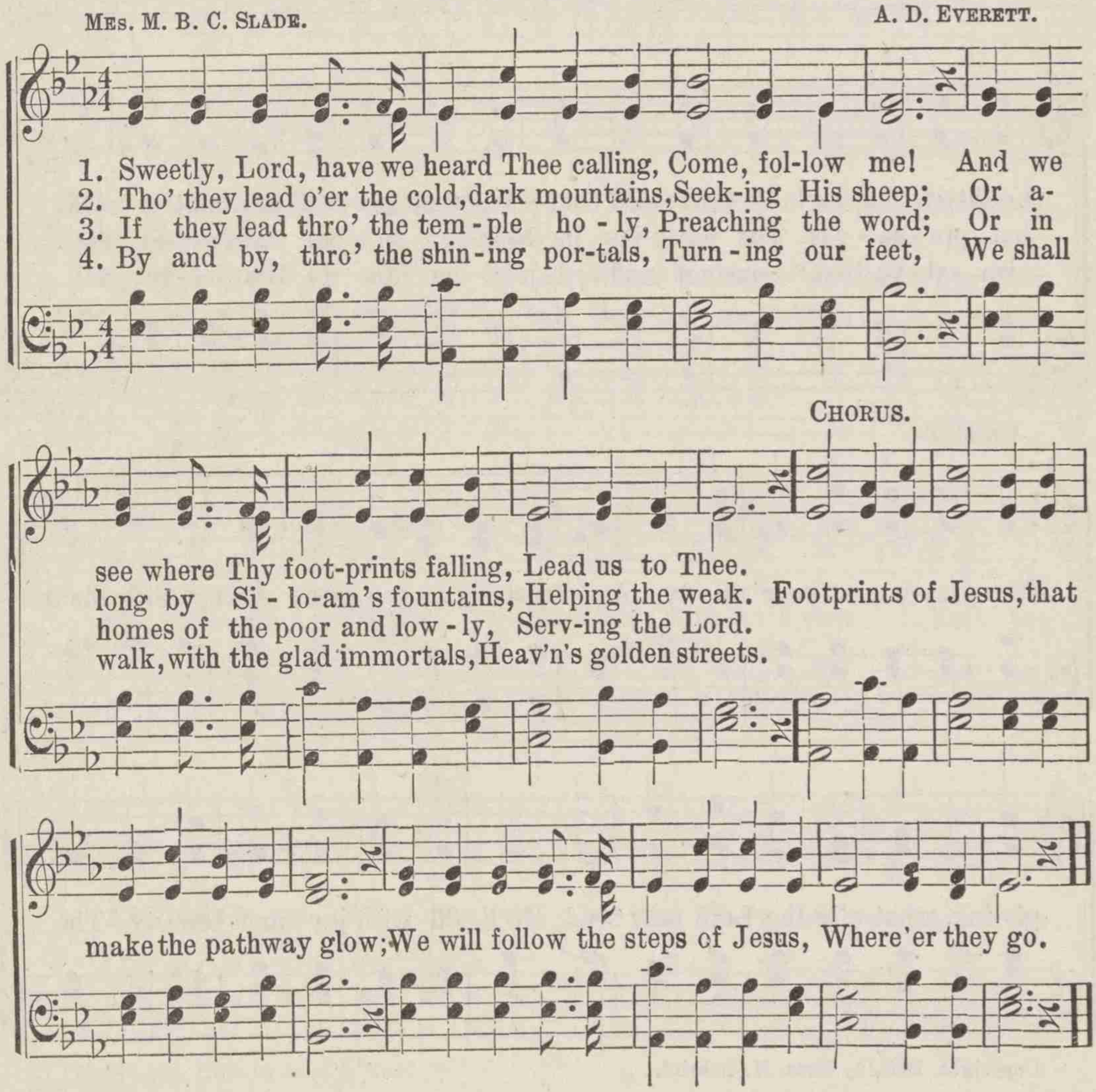
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Who Knows?



No. 177. Footprints of Jesus.

MES. M. B. C. SLADE. A. D. EVERETT.



No. 178. Keep Praying and Trusting.

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

1. Keep pray-ing and trust-ing, there's no time for re-pin-ing, The Fa-ther
2. Keep pray-ing and trust-ing, tho' wild the tem-pest rag-es, Tho' dark-ness
3. Keep pray-ing and trust-ing in what-so-ev-er sta-tion The Mas-ter

is gra-cious-ly watch-ing o-ver all; Just yon-der a-bove you the sun is
and dan-ger at-tend thy stormy way; Be pa-tient and loy-al! the tempest
in wis-dom, has called you to fulfill; "With fear and with trembling work out your

bright-ly shin-ing! Be brave and cour-a-geous, you shall not faint or fall.
but pre-sa-ges The dawn-ing in beau-ty of an un-cloud-ed day.
own sal-va-tion," Con-tent and re-joic-ing to do His ho-ly will.

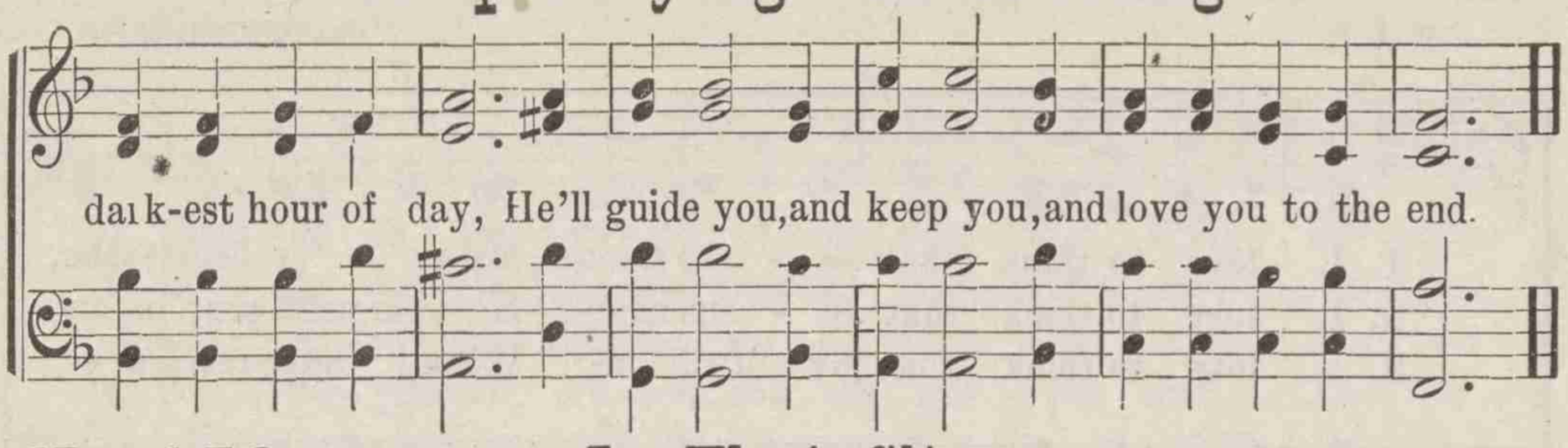
CHORUS.

Keep pray-ing at your du-ty, And trust-ing as you pray; Accept with thanks-

giv-ing what-e'er thy Lord may send; He'll fill with joy and beau-ty The

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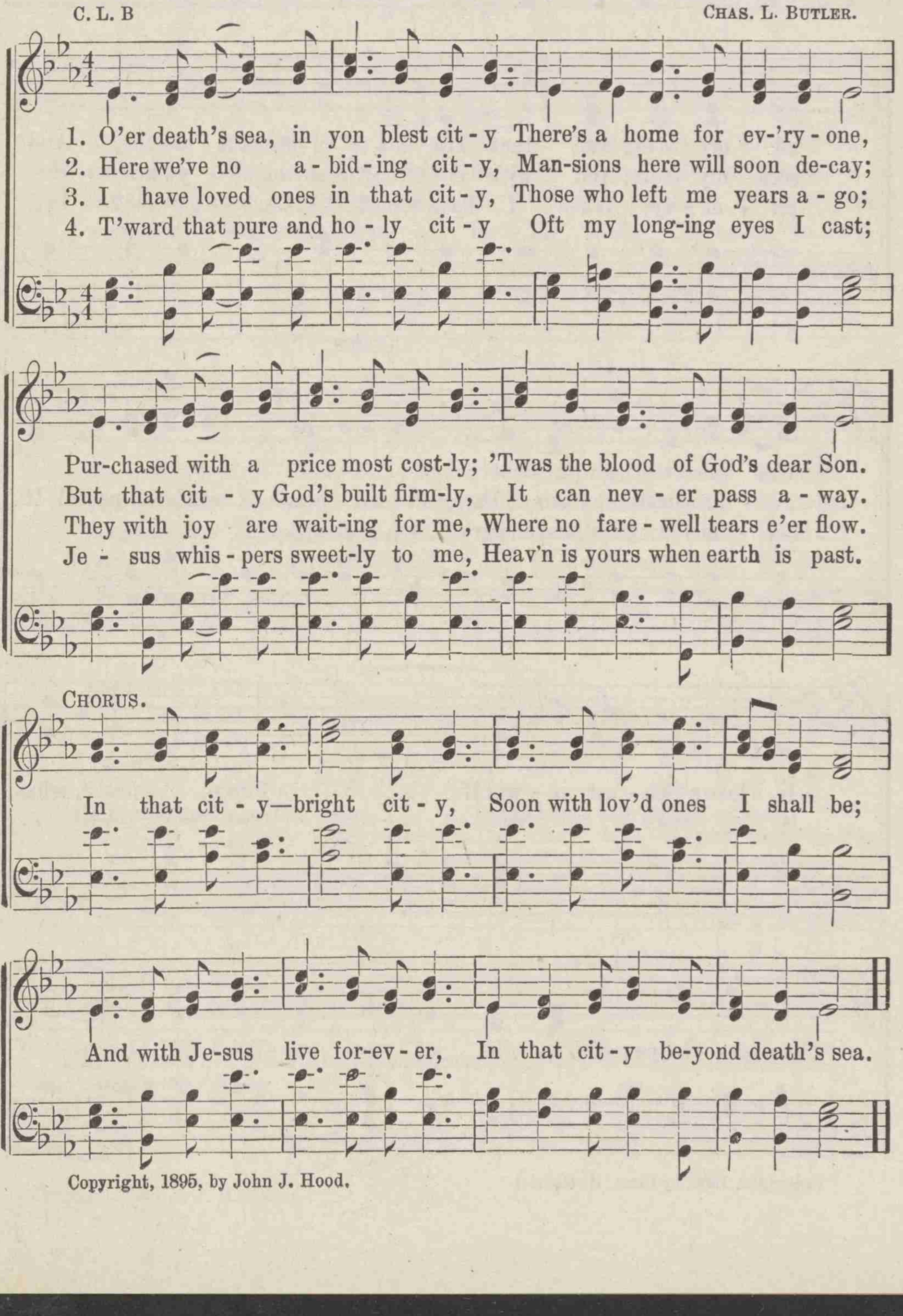
Keep Praying and Trusting.



No. 179. In That City.

C. L. B

CHAS. L. BUTLER.



Copyright, 1895, by John J. Hood.

No. 180. Wonderful Peace.

F. A. S. FRANK A. SIMPKINS.

1. I love to think that Je - sus knows My ev - 'ry heart-ache,
2. I love to think that Je - sus hears, My whis-per'd pray'rs, and
3. I love to think what joy 'twill be, When I have reach'd e-

all my woes; And that He oft - en speakes to me, And
sees my tears; And with His strong and might - y arm, He
ter - ni - ty; When I have joined the an - gel band In

CHORUS.

bids me ev - er pa - tient be.
ev - er shields me from all harm. Peace, peace, wonderful peace! It
hal - le - lu - jahs loud and grand. Peace sweet peace, O

is love's rich - est re - ward! ..... Peace, peace, what
is love's rich - est re - ward! Peace, sweet peace,

won - der - ful peace! The gift of our cru - ci - fied Lord.

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No. 181. He That Winneth Souls.

E. E. HEWITT, J. M. HARRIS.

1. Bless - ed is the serv - ice of our Lord and King, Pre - cious
2. In the qui - et home-life, show-ing love's bright ray, More and
3. Out up - on the high-way, go - ing forth with prayer, For the
4. Sow be - side all wa - ters, sow the gos - pel seed, Here a

are the jew - els we may help to bring; Down the pass-ing
more like Je - sus, liv - ing ev - 'ry day, We may guide a
lost and stray - ing, seek - ing ev - 'ry - where, Close be - side the
word in sea - son; there a lov - ing deed; Sin - ners to the

rit. ad lib.

ag - es words of coun - sel ring, He that win-neth souls is wise.
dear one to the heav'n-ward way, He that win-neth souls is wise.
Shepherd, we His joy may share, He that win-neth souls is wise.
Sav - ior, be it ours to lead, He that win-neth souls is wise.

CHORUS.

He that winneth souls is wise; In the home beyond the skies,
He that winneth, winneth souls is wise, In the home be - yond, beyond the skies,

rit. ad lib

There's a crown of glo - ry, oh, the wondrous prize! He that winneth souls is wise.

Copyright, 1904, by J. M. Harris.

No. 182. My Anchor Holds.

W. C. MARTIN. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Tho' the an - gry surg - es roll On my tem - pest driv-en soul,
2. Might-y tides a-bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with-in the deep;
3. Troub-les al-most whelm the soul; Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;

I am peace-ful, for I know, Wild - ly tho' the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob-scure the light of day;

I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er-more en - dure.
Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
I can face them and be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.
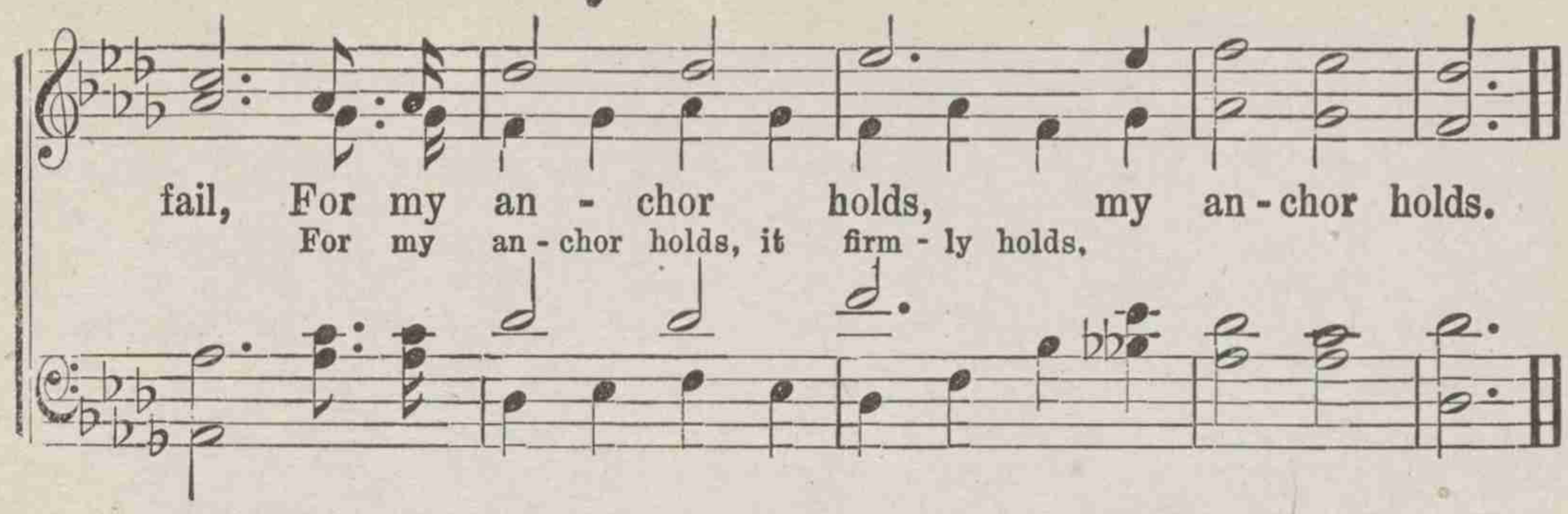
CHORUS.

And it holds, my an-chor holds; .... Blow your wild-est, then, O
And it holds, . . . my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est,

gale, On my bark so small and frail; I shall nev - er, nev - er
then, O gale,
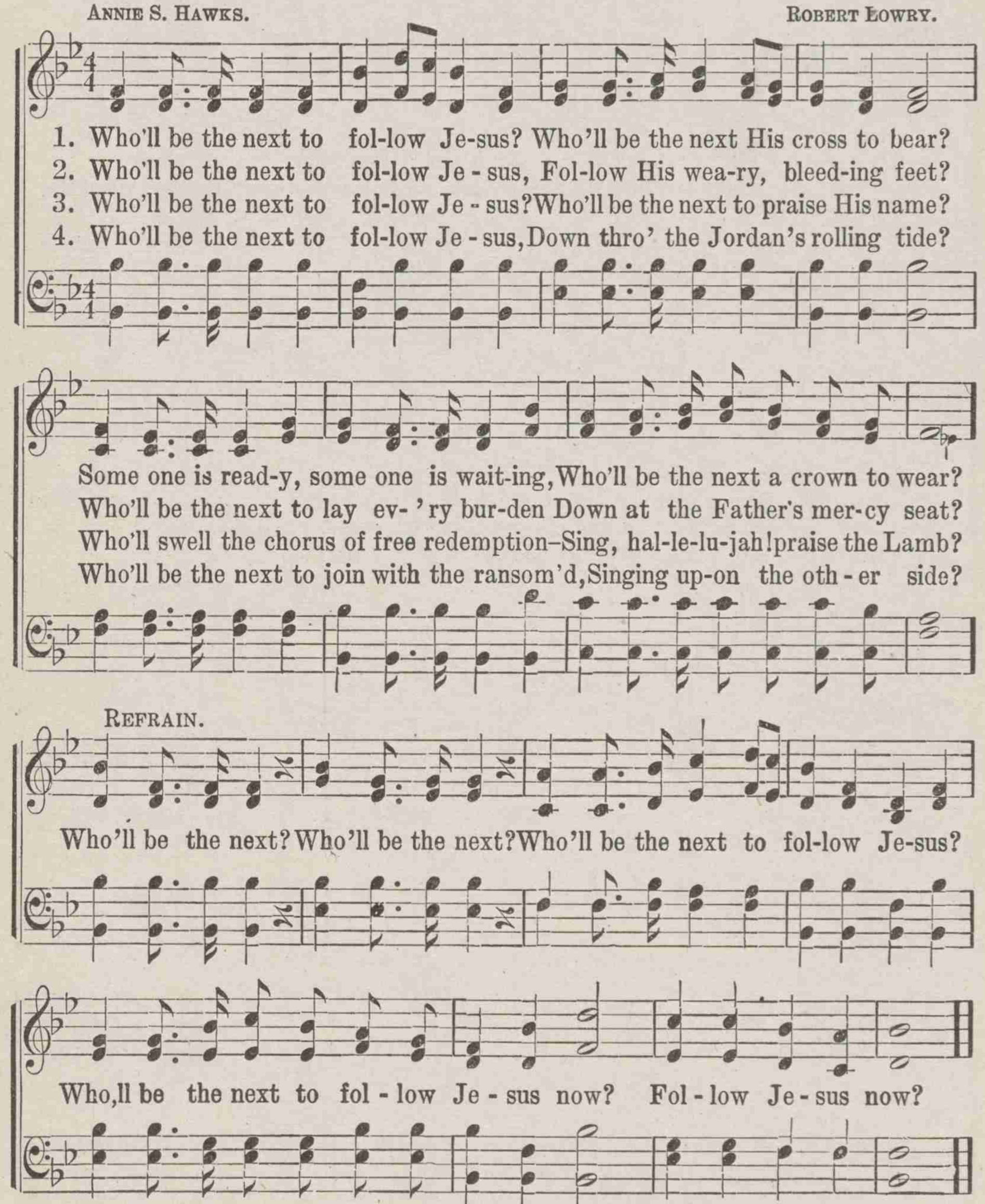
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My Anchor Holds.



No. 183. Who'll be the Next?

ANNIE S. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.



Copyright, 1899, by Robert Lowry. Used by per. of Mary Runyon Lowryr

No. 184. He Knoweth the Way.

Rev. W. R. FITCH. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I know not the field where the Mas-ter to-day Would have me to
2. A pray'r, or a tear, or a glance of the eye, May soft-en a
3. I can-not quite tell where to-day He will lead, Or say on what
4. Not blind-ly, I ween, do I fol-low my God, For mo-ment by

glean, and the sheaves gath-er in; But this I do know, He will show me the
heart that is care-less or cold; The Spir-it will help me, if on-ly I
er-rand He'll ask me to go; And yet I am sure that what-ev-er my
mo-ment He light-eth the way; With faith nev-er-fail-ing, and trust in His

CHORUS.

way To gar-ner the souls I am striv-ing to win.
try To lead a stray sheep back a-gain to the fold. He knoweth the
need His wis-dom and grace He will freeely bestow. For He knoweth the way, He
word, I take up the bur-den and work of each day.

way,..... His will I o-bey,..... What-ev-er be-
know-eth the way, His will I o-bey, His will I o-bey,

fall, I can trust Him for all, He knoweth, He know-eth the way.

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No. 185. For All the World.

Rev. W. P. TOWNSEND. GEO. S. SCHULER.

1. O Christ on Thee my sins were laid, Thou hast for me the ran-som paid;
2. My soul, with shackles once bound fast, Cause to re-joice hath found at last;
3. My ma - ny sins are wash'd a - way, In Thee I stand comlpete to - day;

Thy cross a - lone has made me free, I now have pardon, Lord, thro' Thee.
And for the love Thou gav-est me, I'll praise Thee thro'e - ter - ni - ty.
O bless - ed Sav - ior, Ho - ly One, 'Twas by Thy cross the work was done.

CHORUS.

For all the world ..... His love is free, ... As well for

.For all the world His love is free,

thee, ... as well for me; ..... Up-on His prom - -

As well for thee, as well for me; Up-on His prom-

ise all may lean, ... From ev-'ry sin ..... may be made clean.

ise all may lean, And thro' His grace from ev'ry sin may be made clean.

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No. 186. More Like the Master.

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

1. More like the Mas - ter I would ev - er be, More of His
2. More like the Mas - ter is my dai - ly pray'r, More strength to
3. More like the Mas - ter I would live and grow, More of His

meekness, more hu - mil - i - ty; More zeal to la - bor, more courage
car - ry cross - es I must bear; More earnest ef - fort to bring His
love to oth - ers I would show; More self-de - ni - al, like His in

to be true, More con - se - cra - tion for work He bids me do.
king-dom in, More of His Spir - it, the wan - der - er to win.
Gal - i - lee, More like the Mas - ter I'm long-ing yet to be.

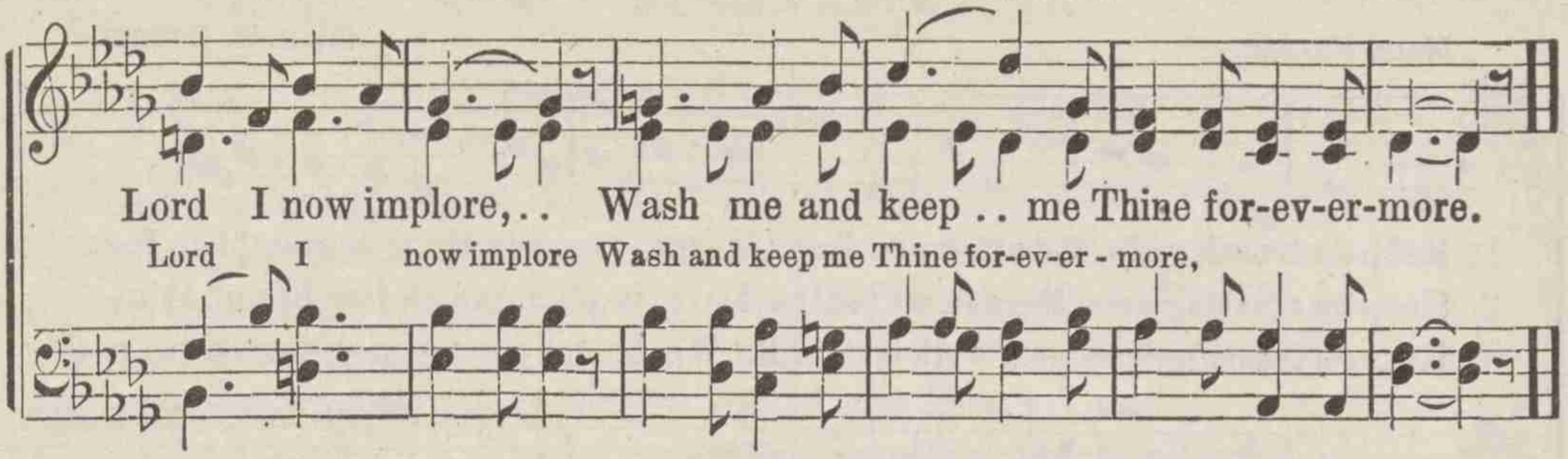
CHORUS.

Take Thou my heart ... I would be Thine a-lone;... Take Thou my
Take my heart, O take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O

heart .... and make it all Thine own;.. Purge me from sin,.... O
take my heart and make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev - 'ry sin, O

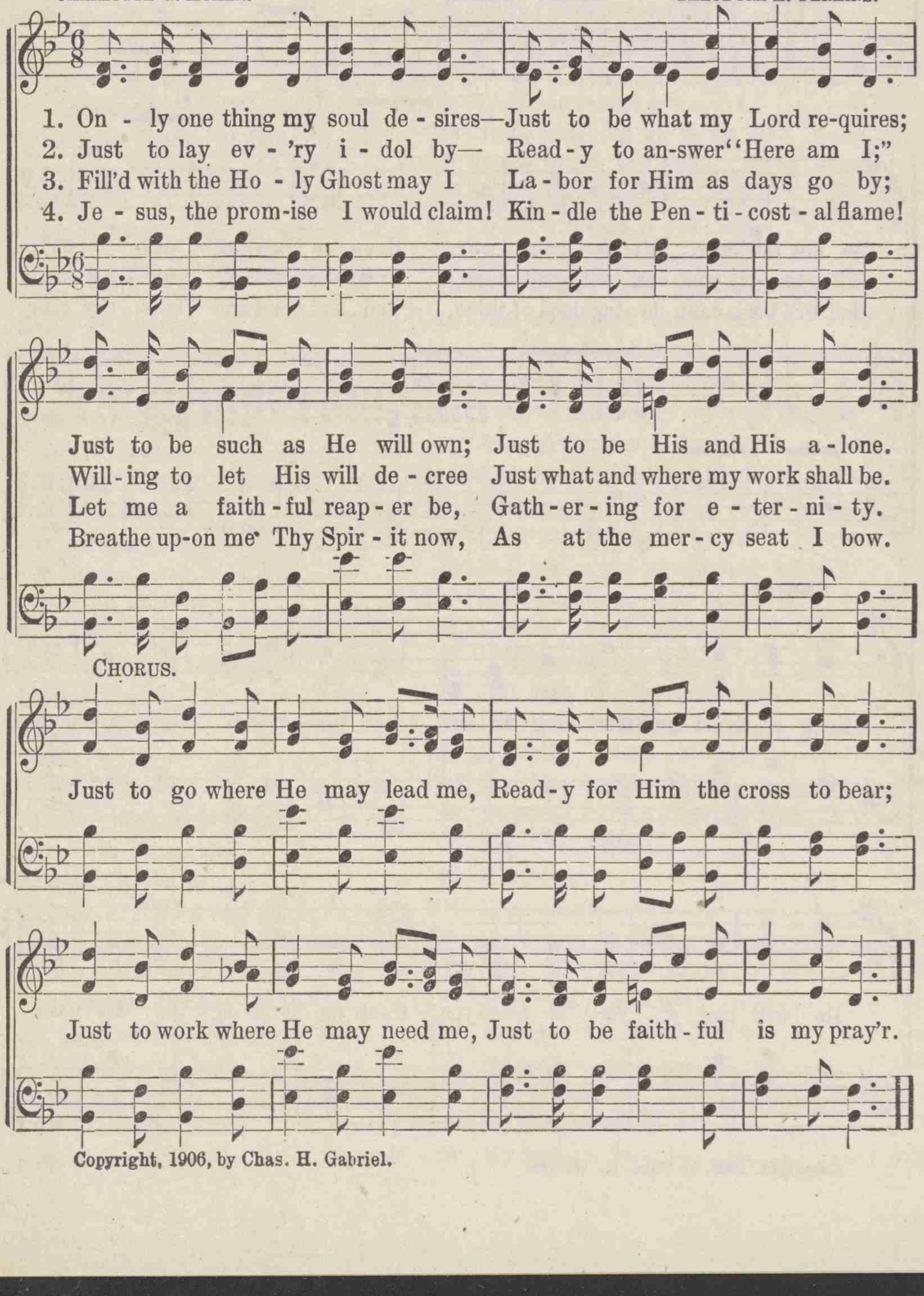
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More Like the Master.



No. 187. My Soul's Desire.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. THEODORE E. PERKINS.



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No. 188. Keep on Trusting.

MAUD FRAZER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Keep on trusting, tho' the skies are drear, Jesus loves you, there is naught to fear;
2. Keep on trusting, soon the sun will shine; Love is planning all this life of thine;
3. Keep on trusting, when your work seems vain, When your sowing yields no golden grain,

Be not faithless, He is true al - way, Keep on trust-ing day by day,
When the way you can - not understand, Trust the Savior's guid - ing hand.
God will bless each lov-ing deed of thine, Toil and trust and bide thy time.

CHORUS.

Keep on trust-ing, trust - ing Je - sus, He for - ev - er reigns a - bove;
He will nev - er fail or leave you, Keep on trust-ing in His love.

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