Gospel Songs

No. 1

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Gospel Songs

No. 1

Edited and Compiled

—By—

JESSE T. WILLIAMS and B. J. W. GRAHAM, D. D

Printed in Round and Shaped Notes

Bound in Limp and Cloth over Board.

Limp, per copy, 40c; cloth overboard 50c, postpaid
Limp, per doz. $4.50; cloth $5.50, express collect
Limp, per 100, $35.00; cloth, $45.00 express collect

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BAPTIST SONG BOOK CO.

41 E. Ellis St., Atlanta, Ga.

SECOND EDITION

Hymn
191-
Gosp-A

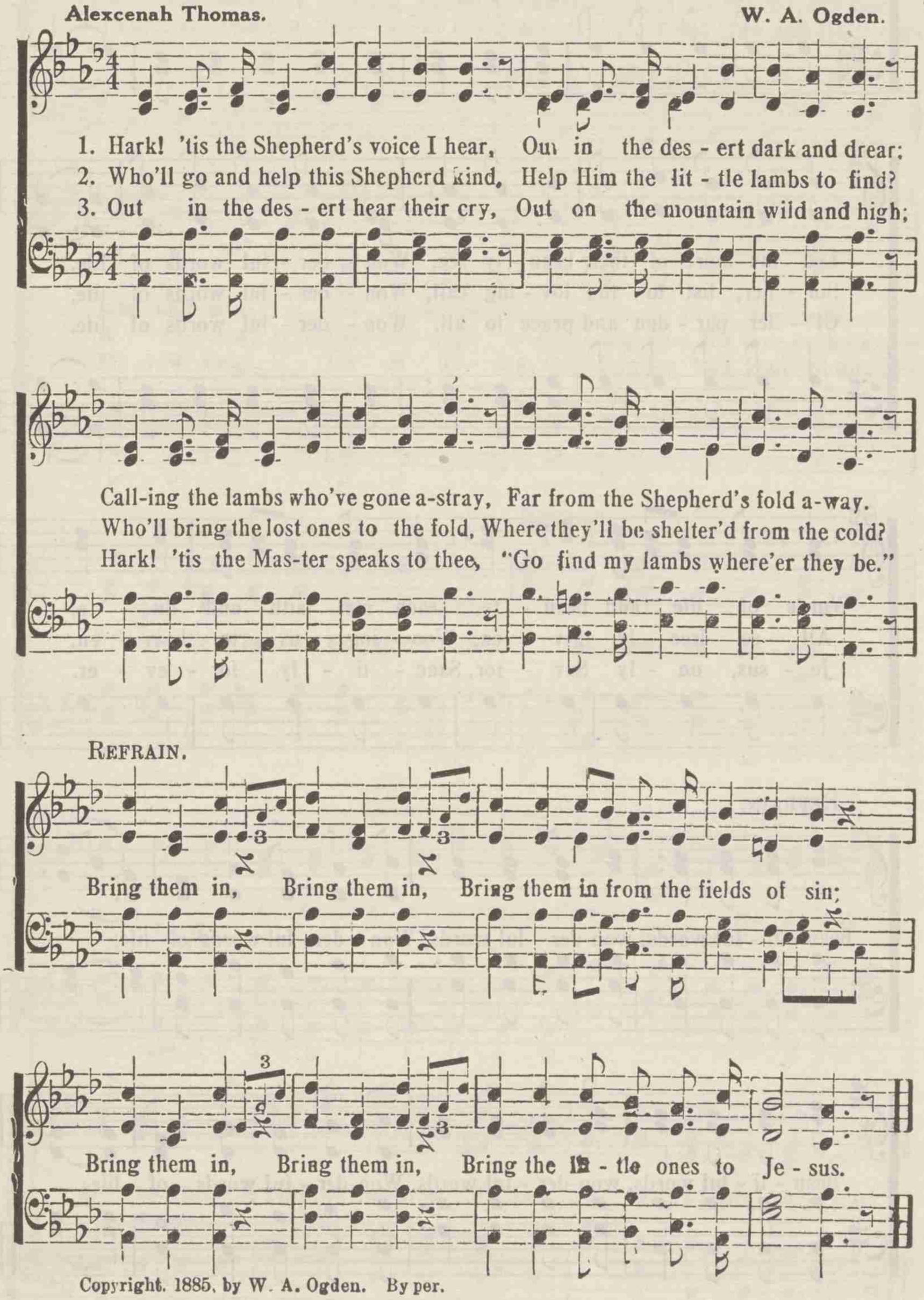
FOREWORD

TO the making of song books there is no end, but the demand for new ones with singable songs, both new and old, is greater than the supply. This book is an effort to meet that demand, and is the first of a series that will be published. The contents and mechanical make-up speak for themselves. If it has merit, it will live, and repeated editions will be published. Lovers of music will be the judges, and the publishers await their verdict.

Young People's Department.

No. 1. Bring Them In.

Alexcenah Thomas. **W. A. Ogden.**



Copyright. 1885, by W. A. Ogden. By per.

No. 2. Wonderful Words of Life.

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—John 6: 63.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

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

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty.
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.

REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful words, won-der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life;

Beau - ti - ful words, won-der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of life.

No. 3. I Believe in Jesus.

James Rowe. **J. M. Henson.**

1. Je - sus came to save me from the tempter's pow'r, Came to make me spot
2. I was lost and dy - ing in the downward way, When He did my spir-
3. There is wondrous pow - er in His grace di-vine, Trust Him and He'll car-

less and true, And He keeps me hap - py ev - 'ry day and hour,—
it re - new, Now my soul is sing - ing in His love each day,—
ry you thro', He is do - ing won-ders for this soul of mine,—

REFRAIN.

I be - lieve in Je - sus, don't you? I be - lieve in Je - sus, I

do, I be-lieve in Je-sus, don't you? He a - lone can

I do, don't you?

keep us when the bil-lows sweep us, I be - lieve in Je - sus, don't you?

Property of The Baptist Song Book Co., Atlanta, Ga.

No. 4. 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. Love of Je - sus in its full - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour-ney home, Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je sus ev - 'ry day, Own His right to

from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and nar - row way,
those a - round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind-ness al - ways say,
He will give to o - ver - come; Tho' un - seen by mor - tal eye,
ev - 'ry ser - vice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win

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

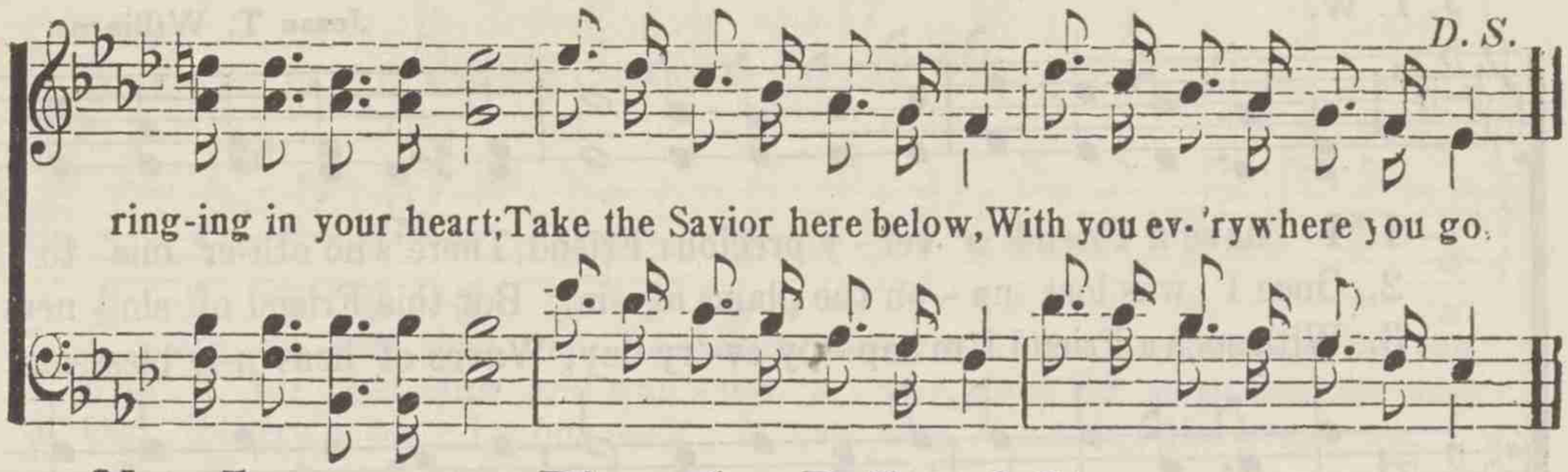
D. S.—He will keep the joybells ringing in your heart.

REFRAIN.

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

Copyright, 1889, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

You May Have the Joy-bells.



No. 5. Ring the Bells of Heaven.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. **Geo. F. Root,**

Joyfully.



No. 6 My Best Friend.

J T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. I have a Friend a ver - y precious Friend, There's no oth-er one to
2. Once I was lost up - on the plains of sin, But this Friend of sin - ners
3. With such a Friend I'm hap - py ev-'ry day, Waves of heav'n-ly bless-ing

me so dear; In ev - 'ry way on Him I can de - pend,
found me there; O, praise His name, He kind - ly took me in,
'round me roll; Deep in my heart, His love has come to stay,

REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry time I need Him He is near.
Now I'm safe a - bid - ing in His care. He's the ver - y dear - est
And He keeps the joy - bells in my soul.

Friend of all, From His love I would not part, He will an - swer ev - 'ry

time I call, And He keeps the joy - bells in my heart.

Jesse T. Williams, owner. 1916.

No. 7. Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n, Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see;
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth love me wher- ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I see the great King; This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be,

REFRAIN.

This is the dear-est—that Je - sus loves me.
When I re - mem-ber that Je - sus loves me. I am so glad that
"Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me!"

Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me. Je - sus loves me;

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co. Used by per.

No. 8. Oh, What a Friend.

James Rowe. **J. M. Henson**

1. Will - ing - ly shar-ing all that I'm bear-ing Keep-ing me true and
2. Nev - er He grieves me, no nev - er leaves me, Al-ways is sweet - ly
3. Calls glad - ly heed-ing, cheer-ing and lead-ing, Shield-ing me night and
4. Praise Him for - ev-er, noth - ing shall sev - er My bless - ed Lord and

free; Je - sus my Sav - ior stays with me ev - er Oh, what a
near; He will up-hold me, tru - ly en - fold me, Till the bright
day; He will be-friend me, ev - er, at - tend me, Bright-en - ing
me; He is be - side me and He will guide me Till His dear

REFRAIN.

friend is He! Oh, what a friend,.....
day ap - pear.
all my way.
face I see. Oh, what a friend to me,

oh, what a friend!..... His I shall al - ways be;
oh, what a friend is He,

Lov - ing - ly shar - ing all that I'm bear-ing, Oh, what a friend to me!

Property of The Baptist Song Book Co., Atlanta, Ga.

No. 9. Only Jesus.

"For there is one God, and one Mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus."—1. Tim. 2. 3: 5.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.

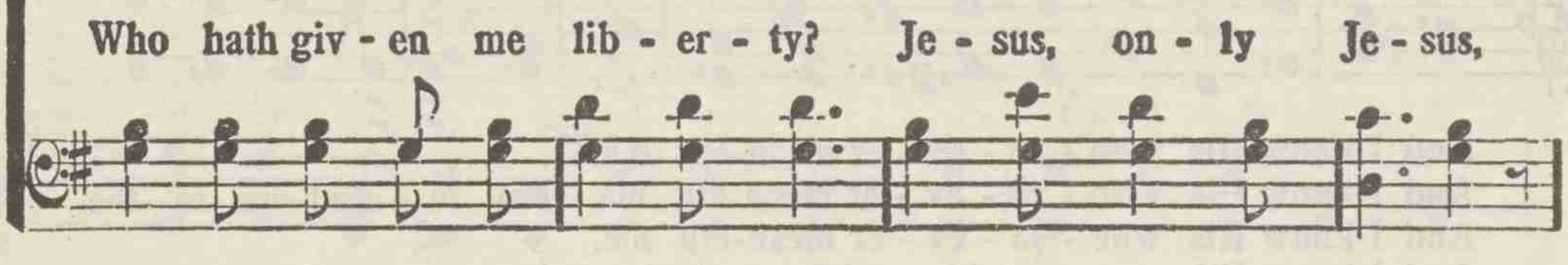


1. Who can wash all my sins a - way? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,
2. Who will pa - tient - ly hear my pray'r? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,
3. Who can keep me by wond rous grace? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,
4. Who hath suf - fered and died for me? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,





Who can keep me from day to day? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
Who my bur-dens will help me bear? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,
At the judg-ment who shall I face? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
Who hath giv - en me lib - er - ty? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,



REFRAIN.



Je - sus, yes Je - sus, He is the Sav - ior of men;



Je - sus, yes Je - sus, He is the sin - ners best friend.

Copyright, 1914, by A. R. Walton.

No. 10. I'm Included.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. I'm in - clud-ed in the dy - ing love of Je - sus, On the cross the debt was
2. I'm in - clud ed in the lov - ing in - vi - ta - tion, All the world may come to
3. I'm in - clud-ed in the dy - ing love of Je - sus, O the love of God so
4. I'm in - clud-ed in the dy - ing love of Je - sus, O what joy a-waits the

paid to set me free; For my Sav-ior came on earth and died to save me,
Him and live, said He; For He died to save the lost of ev - 'ry na - tion,
boundless full and free; Un - to all the world e - ter - nal life He giv - eth,
sin - ner saved by grace: He has promised me a place with Him in heav - en,

FINE. REFRAIN.

And I know His who - so - ev - er mean-eth me.
And I know His who - so - ev - er mean-eth me. I'm in - clud - ed in the
And I know His who - so - ev - er mean-eth me.
And I know I'll see my bless-ed Sav-ior's face.

D. S. And I know His who - so - ev - er mean-eth me.

dy - ing love of Je - sus, For He shed His precious blood to set me free;

D. S.

God so loved me that He gave His on - ly Son my soul to save.

Copyright, 1916, by Jesse T, Williams.

No. 11. Why I Love Him So.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.

1. Once I was wand'ring in sins dark night Far from my Sav - ior the
2. When lost and ru - ined He took me in, Gave peace and par - don for
3. Oh, lov - ing Sav - ior and friend di - vine, Tis when I'm wea - ry Thou
4. For me He suf - fered on Cal-v'ry's tree, From sin and bon-dage to

truth and light; Still He was yearn - ing His love to show, And
all my sin; Such great com - pas - sion He then did show, And
dost en-twine; Thine arms of mer - cy a - round me throw, And
set me free; This is suf - fi - cient for me to know, And

REFRAIN.

that's the rea - son I love Him so. And that's the rea - son I
love Him so, And my af - fec - tion on Him be - stow; He is my
Sav - ior well do I know, And that's the rea - son I love Him so.

Copyright, 1914. by A R. Walton.

No. 12. 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 the 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 skies, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

O there's sun - - shine, bless - ed sun - - shine,
O there's sun-shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,
When the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll;
hap - py mo-ments roll;
When Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney, Used by permission of L. E, Sweney, Executrix,

No. 13. It Was Jesus.

J. M. Henson. **McD Weams.**

DUET. SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Some one touched my heart with love, It was Je - sus, It was Je - sus;
2. Some one changed my sigh to song, It was Je - sus, It was Je - sus;
3. Some one gave my soul new life, It was Je - sus, It was Je - sus;

DUET. SEMI-CHORUS.

Some one bade me look a-bove, It was Je-sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
Led me right instead of wrong, It was Je-sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
Some one helped me in the strife, It was Je-sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

CHORUS.

It was Je - sus my dear Friend, On whose love I
my dear Friend,
could de - pend; Some one caused my
could de - pend;.....
grief to end, It was Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

McD Weams & J. M. Henson, owners.

No. 14. I Was Glad.

CHILDRENS ANTHEM.

2nd and 3rd verses by Jesse T, Williams. **G. W. Lyons.**

1. I was glad when they said un - to me, (un - to me.) I was
2. There is joy in the house of the Lord, (of the Lord,) There is
3. In the house of the Lord I will sing, (I will sing,) I will

REFRAIN.

glad when they said un - to me, (un - to me,)
won - der - ful peace in His word, (in His word.) We will go
lift up my voice in His name, (in His name.)

we will go, Will go in - to the house of the Lord, My

feet shall stand with-in Thy gates, My feet shall stand with - in Thy gates, with -

in Thy gates. Je - ru - sa - lem, O, Je - ru - sa - lem.

Copyright, 1920, by Jesse T. Williams.

No. 15. Since I've Let His Light Shine In.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. There is great re - joic - ing in my soul to - day, Waves of heav'n-ly
2. Would you have His peace a - bid - ing in your heart, Would you, day by
3. Would you go re - joic - ing on the up-ward way, Liv - ing in the

bless ings round me roll: Since the bless - ed Sav - ior took my sins a - way,
day some vic - t'ry win? Help some faint - ing broth - er on to heav - en start,
sun - shine of His love? Let the Ho - ly Spir - it guide you day by day,

REFRAIN.

There is sun-shine in my soul.
Let the Sav - ior's love shine in. Since the Sav-ior came and made me whole,
Till you reach your home a-bove.

There is peace a - bid - ing in my soul; Ev - 'ry day I'm hap - py,

praise His ho - ly name, Since I've let His love shine in.

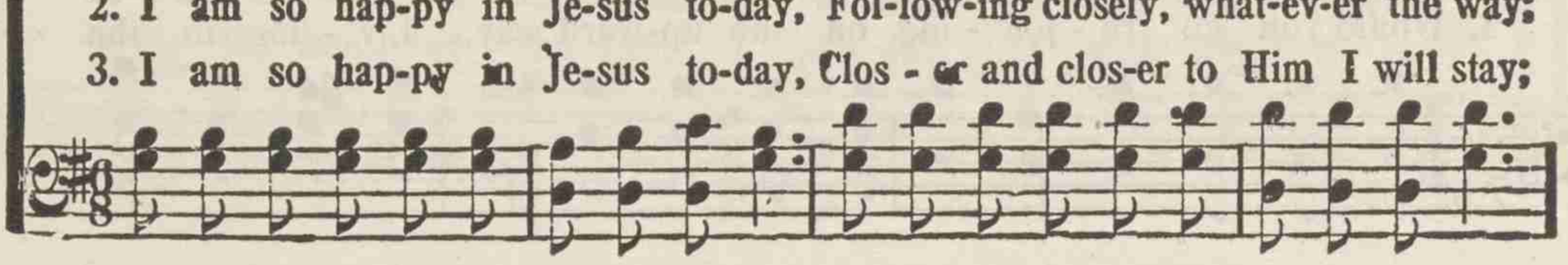
Jesse T. Williams, owner,

No. 16. So Happy in Jesus.

J. M. HENSON. A. R. WALTON.



1. I am so hap-py in Je-sus to-day, He has redeemed me, will keep me for aye;
2. I am so hap-py in Je-sus to-day, Fol-low-ing closely, what-ev-er the way;
3. I am so hap-py in Je-sus to-day, Clos - er and clos-er to Him I will stay;





Brighter and brighter the way grows for me, Ev - er a child of His love I will be.
Prais-ing Him sweetly, for what He has done, Do-ing the will of the cru-ci-fied One.
He is my Helper, my Master and King, Sweeter and sweeter His praise I will sing.



REFRAIN.



Hap-py,..... I'm hap-py..... In rap-tur-ous light of His love,
Hap-py in Je - sus, so hap-py and free,



Hap-py,..... I'm hap-py,..... While trav'ling to mansions a - bove.
Hap-py in Je - sus my Sav-ior is He,



A. R. Walton and J. M. Henson, owners.

No. 17. The Reaping Time is Coming.

L. E. Jones. John R. Bryant.

1. There are days of toil in the sow - ing time, There is need to work and pray; There are fields to scat - ter with pre - cious seed, Ere the day-light fades a - way. Oh, the reap - - - ing time is com - ing
2 There are wea - ry hours when the seed is sown, And the weeds spring up so fast; There are days when bar - ren the field ap - pears; Yet the har-vest comes at last.
3. There are bit - ter tears o'er this fall - ing grain, There are pray'rs that soon may grow; But the meas - ure yet that the soil will yield Naught but the har-vest time can show.
4. Oh, the reap-ing time, it must sure - ly come, For the Mas - ter's word is giv'n; That the grain from seed that the faith - ful sow, Shall be garnered home in heav'n.

REFRAIN.

It is com - ing by and by, It is com - ing by and by; Oh, the reap - - - ing time is com - ing For the har - vest home on high.
Oh, the reap-ing time is com - ing

Copyright 1919, by A R. Walton

No. 18. Jesus is Leading to Victory.

J. T, W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. A might - y host is march-ing on with lamps all trimmed and bright, And
2. We're marching'neath the ban - ner of our King Im - man - u - el, Be-
3. Then on-ward Chris-tian sol - dier, let His ban - ner be un-furled, Lift

sure to gain the vic-t'ry o - ver sins dark night; For Je sus leads the way to
fore the march is end-ed ev - 'ry foe we'll quell; The Bi - ble is our sword, our
high the cross of Je-sus thro'the whole wide world;And when the war is done we'll

realms of day, Then let us go re - joic - ing on the King's high-way.
shield and might, We're trust - ing in Je - ho - vah and we'll win the fight.
shout and sing Ho - san - nas in the high - est un - to Christ our King.

REFRAIN.

We'll march a - long with ban - ners wav - ing high, We'll
We'll march a - long

shout and sing for vic - to - ry is nigh; And when the war is
We'll shout and sing

Jesse T. Williams, owner.

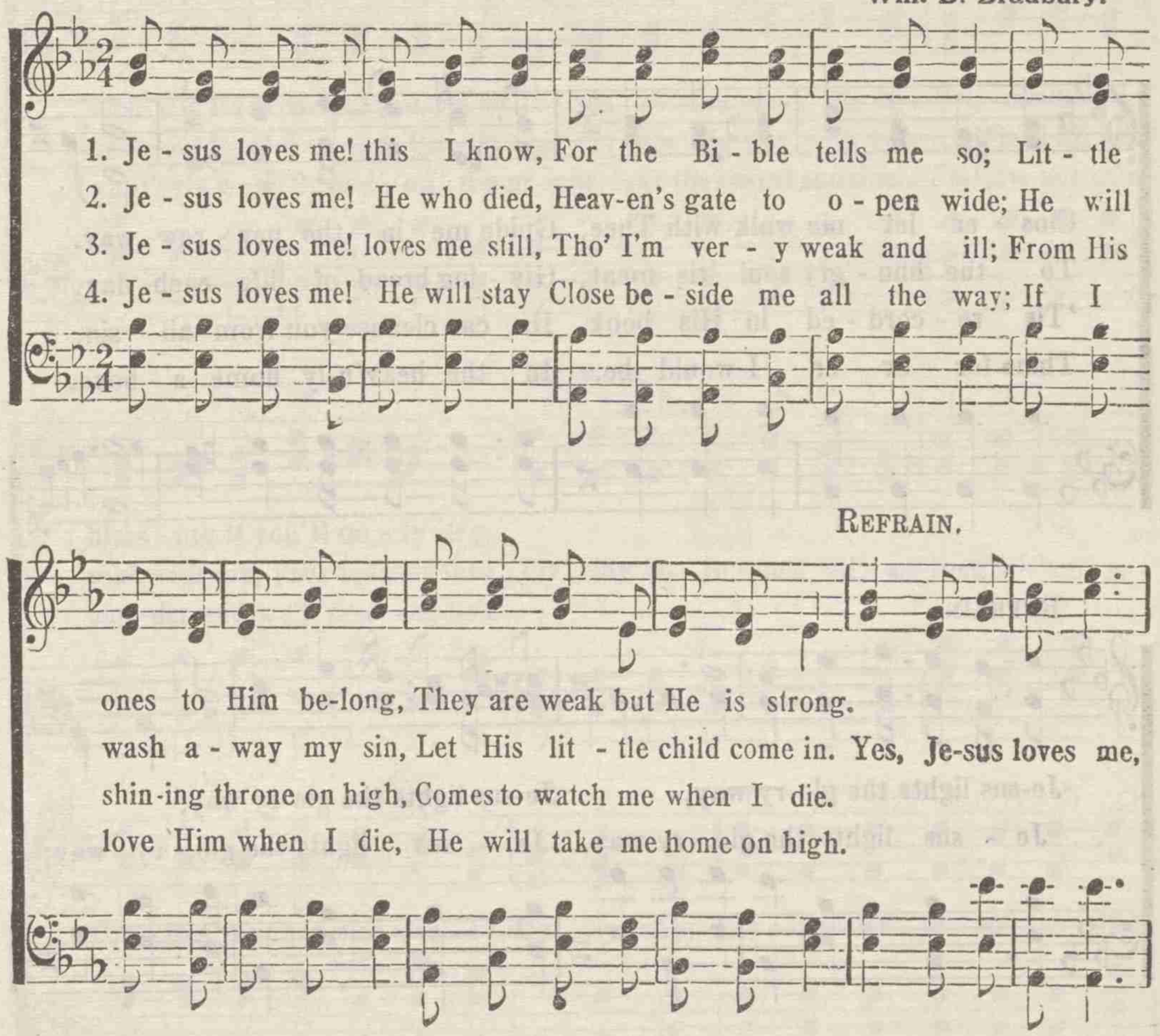
Jesus is Leading to Victory.



No. 19. Jesus Loves Me.

THE FAVORITE HYMN OF CHINA.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 20. Jesus Lights the Glory Way.

E. H. P. E. H. Parham.

1. Je - sus' word my light shall be, It shall guide me day by day;
2. 'Tis a lamp un - to my feet, Lead - ing in the up - ward way;
3. Wea - ry soul on Je - sus look, Let the light of heav - en in;
4. Je - sus now I come to Thee, Trust - ing in Thy pre-cious love;

Clos - er let me walk with Thee, Guide me in the nar - row way.
To the hun - gry soul 'tis meat, Giv - ing bread of life each day.
'Tis re - cord - ed in His book, He can cleanse you from all sin.
Thine for - ev - er I would be, In the heav'n-ly home a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Je-sus lights the glo-ry way, Je-sus lights the glo-ry way;
Je - sus lights the glo - ry way, Je - sus lights the glo - ry way;

Like a lamp un - to my feet, Je - sus lights the glo - ry way.

E. H. Parham, owner

No. 21. Be A Blessing.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. Would you be a bur-den bear-er on life's road, Helping some poor fall-en brother
2. Would you have the blessed Savior always near Would you have a peace within that
3. Would you be a win-ner when the race is run, Lift-ing high His ban-ner when the

bear His load? Would you live for Je - sus as the days go by? You can be a
casts out fear? Let the Ho - ly Spir - it have His way with you And He'll fill your
vic-t'ry's won? Buck-le on the ar-mor, take the sword and shield, Fol-low our com-

REFRAIN.

bless - ing if you'll on - ly try.
soul with joy, your journey thro'. Liv - ing for Je - sus, all a - long life's way,
man-der and we'll take the field.

Giv - ing your ser-vice free - ly day by day; Liv - ing for Je - sus as the
days go by, You can be a bless - ing if you'll on - ly try.

Jesse T. Williams, owner.

No. 22. Walking in the Light.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. J. M. Pierce.

1. Walk-ing in the light, and fol-low-ing my Sav-ior, Stepping where His foot-steps
2. Walk-ing in the light, the way of life pur-su-ing, Trust-ing in His love to
3. Walk-ing in the light, and going where He leads me, Know-ing that His choice is

I can clear - ly see; Liv - ing in His pres-ence, shar-ing in His fav - or,
guide me day by day; As the mo-ments fly my love and faith re - new - ing,
wis - est and the best; Do - ing His sweet will wher-e'er His serv-ice needs be,

REFRAIN.

Such a life is joy and bless-ed - ness to me.
Such a life is peace and hap - pi - ness al-way. Walk-ing in the light, His
O in such a life I am su - preme-ly blest.

mighty hand upholds me, Walking in the light, I share His grace so free; Walking in the

light, His ten - der love in folds me, This is pur-est joy and bless-ed-ness to me.

Property of J. M. Pierce Atlanta, Ga.

No. 23. Yield Not to Temptation.

Words and Music by H. R. Palmer.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you, Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
2. Shun e - vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be tho't - ful and ear - nest,
3. To Him that o'er-com-eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we sha- con - quer. Tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - ior,

Dark passions sub-due, Look ev - er to Je - sus He'll car - ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus He'll car - ry you through.
Our strength will re-new, Look ev - er to Je - sus He'll car - ry you through.

CHORUS.

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

No. 24. Just a Little Pansy.

E. E. Hewitt. **I. H. Meredith**

SOLO. *Moderato.*

1. Just a lit - tle pan - sy, But its cheer-y face, Smiles up - on the pass - er,
2 Just a lit - tle pan - sy, Vel-vet-y and brown; On each ti - ny blos-som,
3. On - ly lit - tle pan-sies. Yellow, blue and red! What a feast of col - or,

With a win-some grace; In its own sweet language, Say - ing un - to me;
God is look-ing down; So He knows His children, Call - ing each by name,
For our glad-ness spread! If the great Cre - a - tor Makes a flow'r so fair,

REFRAIN. DUET.

"Can you not as cheer-ful and as help-ful be?" Lit - tle
And His lov-ing kind-ness Ev - 'ry one may claim.
What must be the beau - ty Of the coun-try there? Pret - ty lit - tle pan - sy,

Lit - tte

Smil-ing in the light, Dain-ty lit-tle pan-sy, Beau-ti-ful and bright, In its own sweet

lan-guage, Say-ing un-to me, "Can you not as cheerful And as hep-ful be?"

No. 25. Little Deeds of Kindness.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.

1. We must lit - tle deeds of kind-ness do As we trav - el on life's way;
2. Lit - tle deeds of kind-ness in His name, Are as ho - ly deeds of love;
3. Lit - tle deeds of kind-ness please the Lord, And our love for Him de-clare;

They may help some one the way to know, Lead them to the grand e - ter - nal day.
Tho' you nev-er reach to earth-ly fame You may have a crown in heav'n a-bove.
'Tis the promise of His ho - ly word If we live for Him His throne we'll share.

REFRAIN.

Just a lit - tle kind deed you can al - ways do, Help to bright - en ev - 'ry day, Help an - oth - er on life's way; What you say and what you do will come back to you In some blessing ev - 'ry day.

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No. 26. Around the Throne of God in Heaven.

Anne H. Shepherd. **Arr. by H. E.**

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thousands of chil-dren stand;
2. What brought them to that world a-bove, That heav'n so bright and fair;
3. Be - cause the Sav - ior shed His blood To wash a - way their sin;
4. On earth they sought the Sav-ior's grace, On earth they loved His name;

Chil-dren whose sins are all for-giv'n, A ho - ly hap - py band.
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those chil-dren there.
Bathed in that pure and pre-cious flood, Be - hold them white and clean.
So now they see His bless - ed face, And stand be - fore the Lamb.

REFRAIN.

Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A-MEN.

No, 27. The Sweet Story of Old.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. **J. C. Englebrecht.**

1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je - sus was here
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, His arm had been thrown
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share
4. In that beau - ti - ful place He's gone to prepare, For all that are washed

The Sweet Story of Old.

a-mong men, How He called lit-tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold, I should
a-round me; And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the
in His love; And if I now ear - nest- ly seek Him be - low, I shall
and for-giv'n; And man - y dear chil-dren are gath - er-ing there, "For of

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

like to have been with them then, I should like to have been with them then.
lit - tle ones come un - to Me," "Let the lit-tle ones come un - to Me."
see Him and Hear Him a - bove, I shall see Him and hear Him a-bove.
such is the King-dom of heav'n," "For of such is the Kingdom of heav'n."

No. 28. Jewels

W. O. Cushing. **Geo. F. Root.**

1. { When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,
   { All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His [*Omit...,*] own,
2. { He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His kingdom.
   { All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His [*Omit...,*] own.
3. { Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er,
   { Are the jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His [*Omit...,*] own.

REFRAIN.

{ Like the stars of the morn-ing, His bright crown a-dorning,
{ They shall shine in their beau-ty, [*Omit.....,*] Bright gems for His crown

No. 29. His Promises are Sure.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson.

1. He prom-ised to keep me and keep me He will, What - ev - er my soul may be - tide; And so I shall tri - umph o'er all that is ill,
2. He prom-ised to guide me and hold - ing my hand, He al - ways will lead me a - long; Till safe - ly I en - ter the beau - ti - ful land
3. He prom-ised to give me a man - sion a - bove, And it will be wait - ing for me; When I with the ran-somed ones, prais-ing His love,

REFRAIN.

For Je - sus will stay at my side. He prom - - -
Of hap - pi - ness glo - ry and song.
Reach home, there for - ev - er to be. He prom-ised to faith - ful - ly

- ised to keep me and will..... His prom - - -
keep me to keep me and will, yes, He will, His won - der - ful prom - is - es

- - is - es He will ful - fill,..... So fond - ly I cling
He will ful - fill He will glad - ly ful - fill,

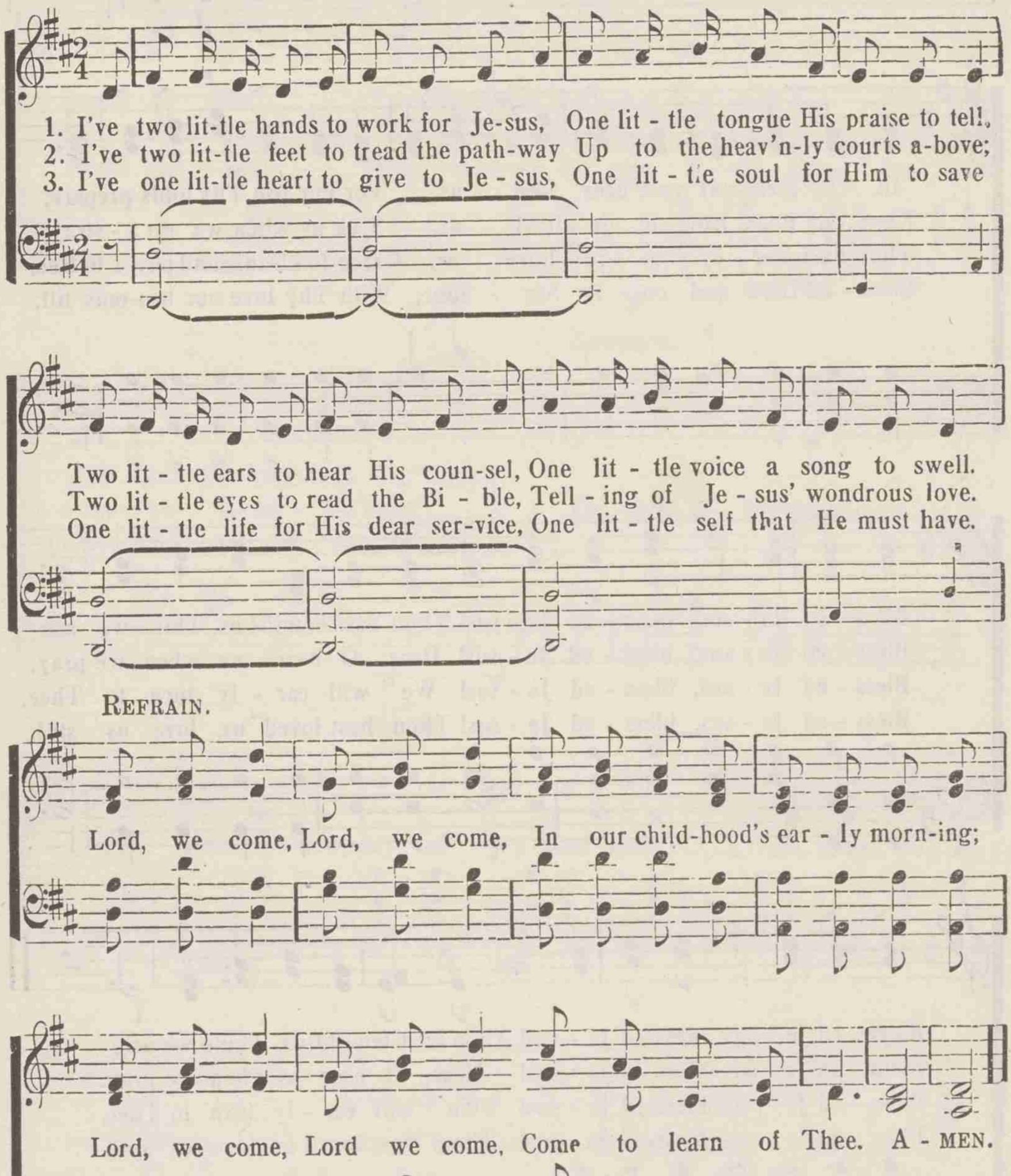
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His Promises are Sure.

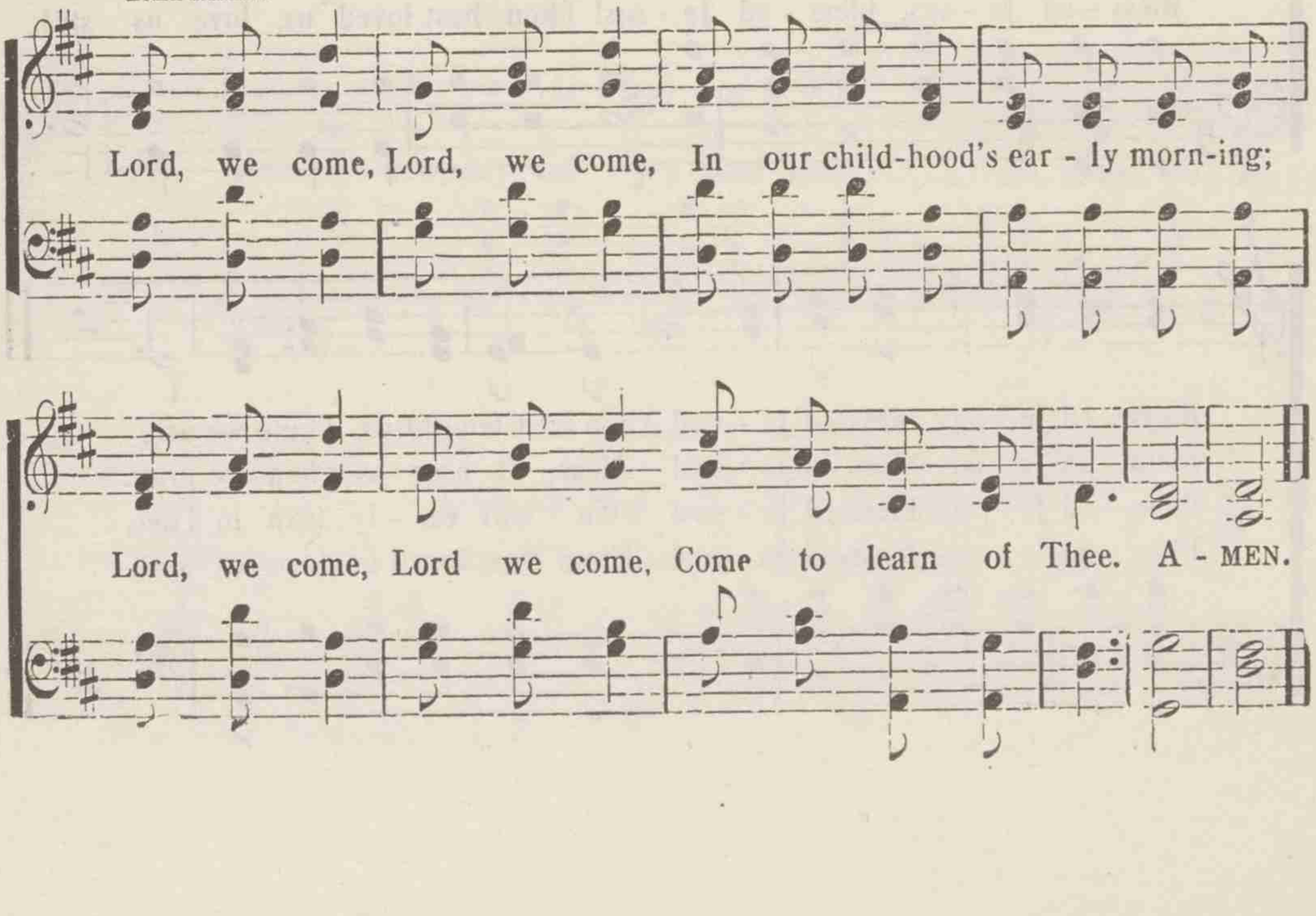


No. 30. Two Little Hands.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.



REFRAIN.



No. 31. Saviour Like a Shepherd.

Thrupp. **William B. Bradbury.**

1. Sav-iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
2. We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray;
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse and pow'r to free;
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill;

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us when we pray,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still,

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee.
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 32. Of Such is the Kingdom.

Laurene Highfield. **Grant Colfax Tullar.**

1. The Sav - iour who bless'd lit - tle chil - dren, And said "let them
2. All ye who would en - ter the king - dom, Will have to be
3. Then let us trust Je - sus and serve Him, And live so the

come to Me,"..... Took them in His arms, say - ing gen - tly, "Of
un - de - filed,..... As gen - tle and hum - ble and trust - ing, And
world can see,..... That we have a part in His king - dom, And

such shall the king-dom be."..... REFRAIN.
puro as a lit - tle child..... Oh, such is the heav - en - ly
like Him we try to be,.....

king - dom, The coun-try of joy and love;..... Oh, may we be
wor - thy to en - ter The beau - ti - ful king-dom a - bove.....

From Natur's Hallelujah." By Per.

No. 33. Little Children, Praise the Saviour.

"Sing forth the honor of His name, make His name glorious."—Psalm 66: 2.

Author not known. **William T. Best.**

1. Lit - tle chil - dren praise the Sav-iour, He re - gards you from a - bove;
2. When He left His home in glo - ry, When He lived with mor-tals here;
3. When the anx-ious mothers round Him, With their ten - der in-fants pressed;
4. Up in yon - der hap - py re-gions, An - gels sound the cho - rus high;
5. Lit - tle chil - dren, praise the Sav-iour, Praise Him, your un - dy-ing Friend;

Praise Him for His great sal-va-tion, Praise Him for His pre - cious love!
Lit - tle chil-dren sang His prais-es, And it pleased His gra - cious ear.
He with o - pen arms re-ceiv'd them, And the lit - tle ones He blessed.
Twice ten thou-sand times, ten thousand Sound His prais - es thro' the sky.
Praise Him till in heav'n you meet Him, There to praise Him with - out end.

REFRAIN.

Sweet ho - san - nas, sweet ho - san - nas, To the name of Je - sus sing;

Sweet ho - san - nas, sweet ho - san - nas, To the name of Je - sus sing.

No. 34. Soldiers For the Cross.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. We are lit - tle sol - diers for the King of glo - ry, Marching 'neath the
2. Oh, the joy of serv - ing One so much de - serv-ing, For the Sav - ior
3. Would you live for - ev - er with the bless - ed Sav - ior, Serv - ing in His

ban - ner of His love; For - ward, ev - er for - ward, we are march-ing
saves the chil-dren too; All His love He gave them when He died to
vine - yard day by day; Sing - ing songs of glo - ry, help - ing tell the

on - ward, Brave - ly press - ing on - ward to our home a - bove.
save them, And we'll ev - er try His bless - ed will to do.
sto - ry, Come and march with us a - long the King's high-way.

REFRAIN.

We are sol-diers for the King of glo - ry, Press-ing onward day by day. We will

ev - er tell the bless-ed sto - ry, As we march a-long the King's high-way.

Jesse T. Williams, owner

No. 35. Busy Little Gleaners.

"Train up a child in the way he should go."—Prov. 22: 6.

"Carlin." I. Baltzell.



1. The reap - ers now for many a day Have toiled a - mid the grain;
2. With hope and strength we gleaners search The gold - en grain fields thro'.
3. And when our work on earth is done—Our glean - ing days all o'er;

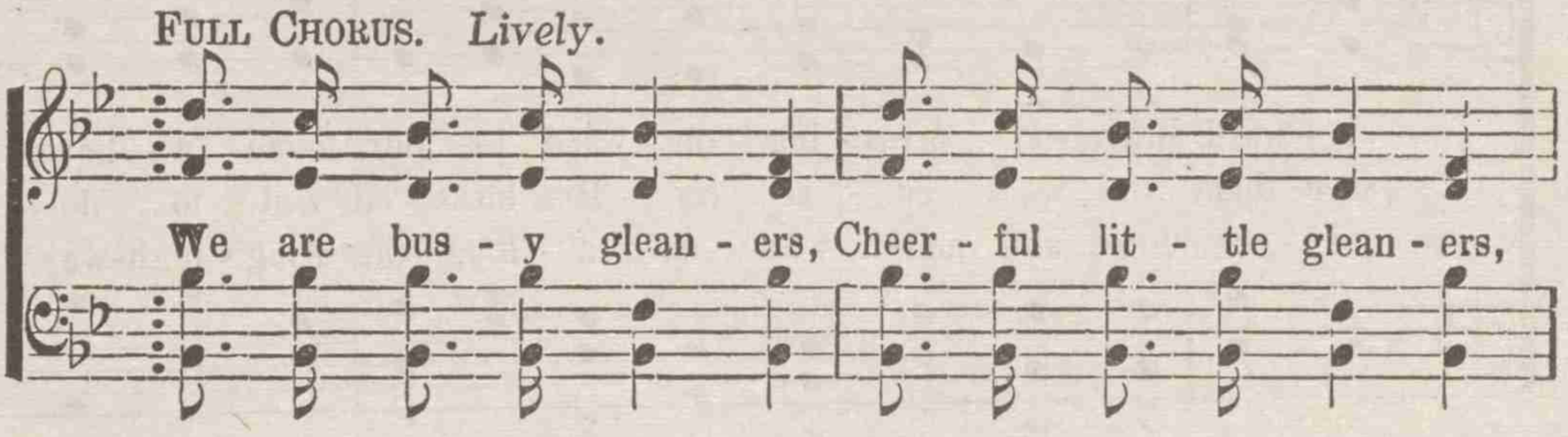




But we come in from hill and dale, A bus - y glean - er train.
With songs of glad-ness on our lips As we our work pur - sue.
We'll gath - er home our gathered sheaves, And rest for - ev - er - more.



FULL CHORUS. *Lively.*





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No. 36. Bringing in The Sheaves.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. We are lit - tle reap-ers in the vineyard day by day, Go - ing forth to gath - er in the gold-en grain, Precious sheaves we hope to gar-ner all a-
2. Who will come and help us bear the gold-en sheaves a way, Look un - to the har - vest hear the Mas-ter say, Stand no lon - ger i - dle there is work for
3. Say you not my brother there's no work that I can do, Har - vest days are pass - ing, swift-ly pass-ing by, Cast ye in the sic - kle for the Lord hath

long the way, Then we'll come re-joic-ing in the Sav-ior's name.

REFRAIN.

all to - day, Come and la - bor in His vineyard while you may. We are lit - tle
need of you, Go ye forth and gath - er for His home on high.

reap - ers in the har-vest field, Gath'ring up the gold-en grain;

When our reap-ings o - ver we will come a-gain, Bringing in the gold-en sheaves.

Jess. Williams, owner

No. 37. Can a Little Child, Like Me?

"Those that seek Me early shall find Me."—Prov. 8: 17.

Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge. **W. K. Bassford.**

1. Can a lit - tle child, like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly?
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of thee,
3. For the sun-shine warm and bright, For the day and for the night,
4. For our com-rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days,

Yes, oh, yes! be good and true, Pa-tient, kind in all you do;
For the earth in beau - ty drest, Fa - ther, moth - er, and the rest;
For the les - sons of our youth—Hon - or, grat - i - tude and truth;
For the joy - ful work and true That a lit - tle child can do;

Love the Lord, and do your part, Learn to say with all your heart.
For Thy pre-cious, lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - 'ry - where.
For the love that met us here, For the home and for the cheer,
For our lives but just be - gun; For the great gift of Thy Son.

REFRAIN.

Fa - ther we thank Thee! Fa - ther we thank Thee!

Fa - ther in heav - en we thank Thee!

No. 38. Suffer the Children to Come.

"Suffer little children to come unto Me,"—Matt, 19: 14.

O. S. G. O. S. Grinnell.

1. Christ suf - fered the chil - dren to come un - to Him, His bless - ing He gave full and free; And His words of com-pas-sion were
2. How man - y are home - less and no-where to go, In streets of our cit - ies they roam! Oh, may the Good Shepherd send
3. Oh! can we not win them to Je - sus to - day? Their hearts will soon hard-en in sin; We all should go forth with much

sweet when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
some one to bring These chil - dren to "Sweet Sabbath home!"
la - bor and zeal, And bid the dear chil - dren come in.

REFRAIN.

"Suffer the chil-dren to come,"..... "Suffer the children to come,"..... "come un-to Me," "come un-to Me;"

"Suffer the children to come un-to Me, Of such is the king-dom of heaven."

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No. 39. 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. Press-ing more close-ly to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempt-ed to
3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen - tle forbearance, Foot-steps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Up-ward, 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,"

REFRAIN.

Hap-py, how hap-py the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais-es each day. How beau-ti-ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour-ney a - bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.

steps of the Sav - ior, Step-ping in the light, Step-ping in the light How

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

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No. 40. Saved Forever.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson.

1. What a car - ol swells with-in my soul, Oh, what hap - pi - ness is mine!
2. I am sing - ing all a-long the road, Tell - ing oth - ers of His love;
3. Are you walk-ing with the Lord to-day? Have you been redeemed by grace?

Christ the Lord has made me pure and whole, Saved my soul by grace di - vine.
Press - ing on-ward to the blest a-bode— My sweet rest-ing place a - bove.
Are you sing - ing in the homeward way? Shall you see His bless-ed face?

REFRAIN.

Saved for-ev - er! Glo - ry to the Lamb! Saved for-ev - er,
ev - er saved, Oh, glo - ry to the Lamb! Saved for-ev - er saved, I'm
saved by grace I am; It was Je - sus who found me, Put His
arms a - round me, Saved for - ev - er saved by grace I am.

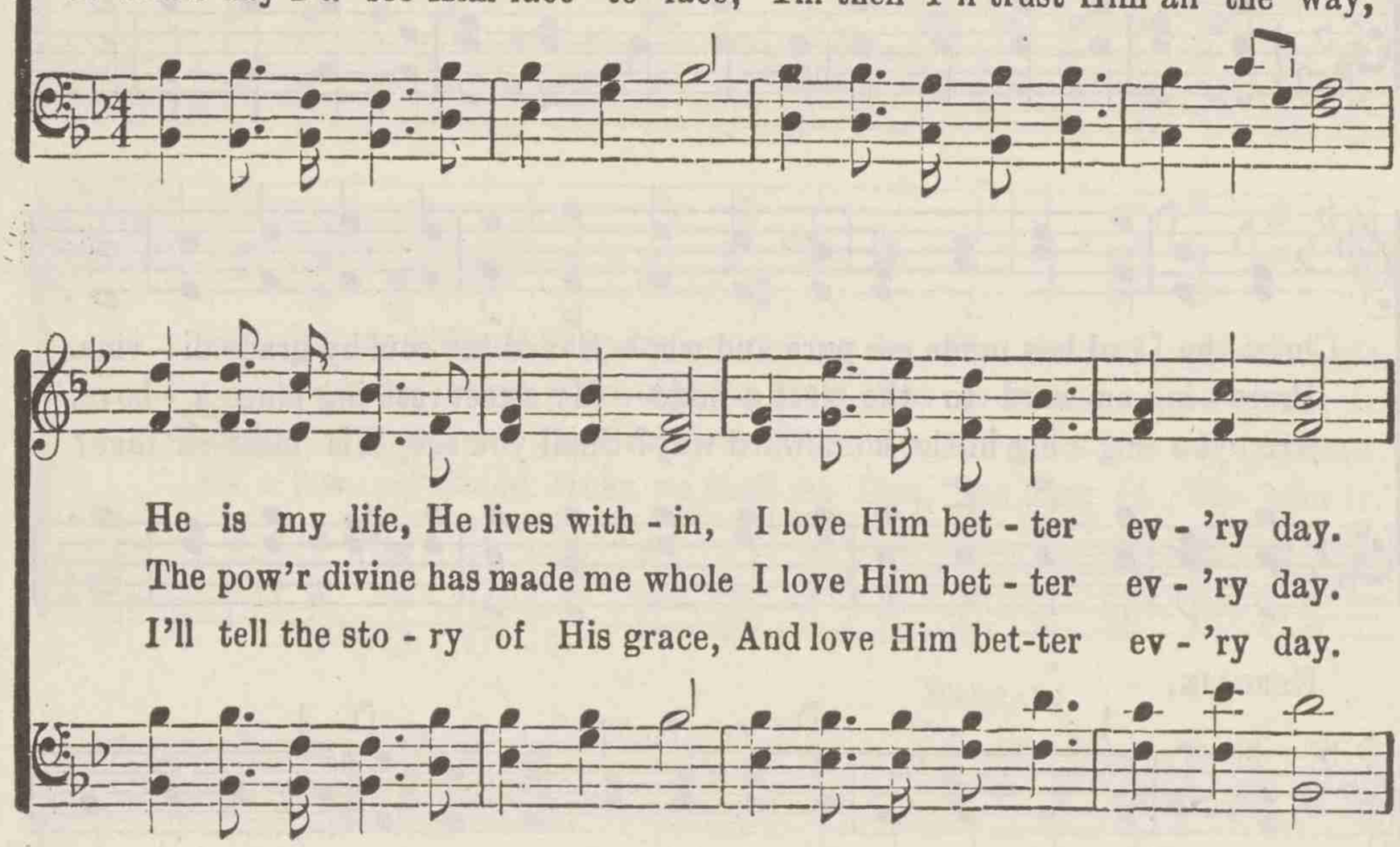
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No. 41. I Love Him Better Every Day.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. **A. R. Walton.**



1. The Lord has cleansed me from all sin, Has taught me how to praise and pray;
2. O, praise His name! He saved my soul, Be-came to me the liv - ing way;
3. Some day I'll see Him face to face, 'Till then I'll trust Him all the way;



He is my life, He lives with - in, I love Him bet - ter ev - 'ry day.
The pow'r divine has made me whole I love Him bet - ter ev - 'ry day.
I'll tell the sto - ry of His grace, And love Him bet-ter ev - 'ry day.

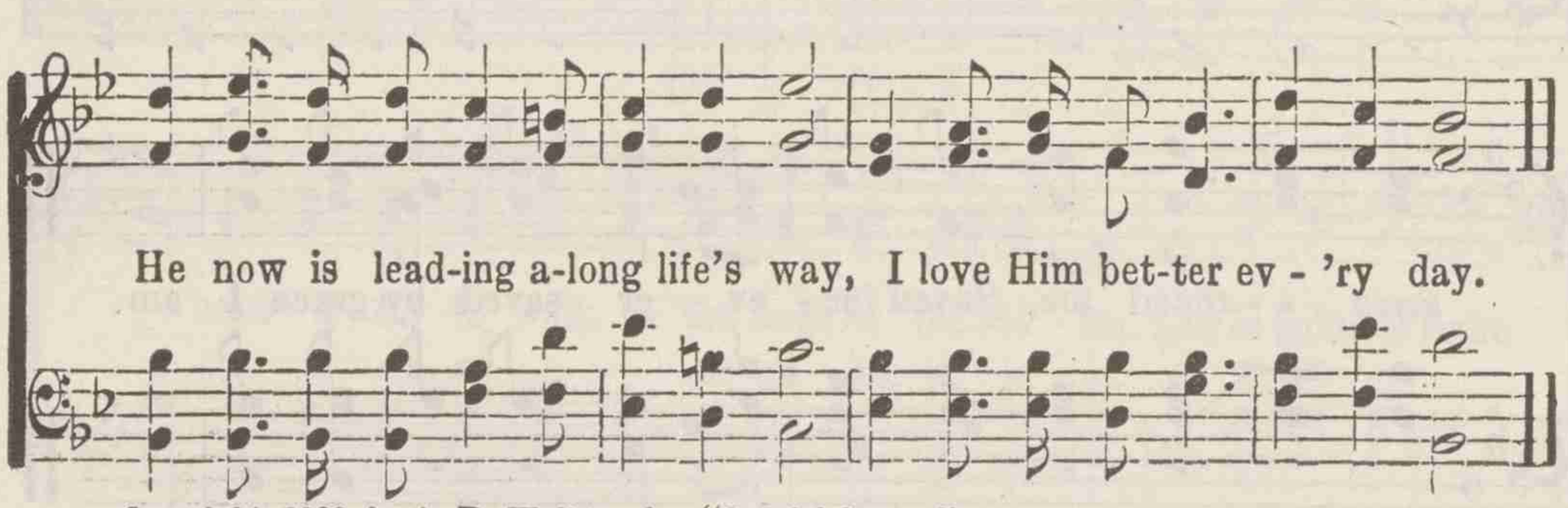
REFRAIN.



I now am walk-ing by the side Of my Re-deem-er, Friend and guide.



He now is lead-ing a-long life's way, I love Him bet-ter ev - 'ry day.



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No. 42. Traveling Home.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.



1. We are pilgrims bound for heav'nly mansions;Pilgrims trav'ling to a cit - y fair;
2. Come my brother be a heav'nly pil-grim,March with us to Canaan's happy land;
3. What a bless-ed friend we have in Je-sus, He will safe-ly lead us day by day;





One by one we're pass-ing thro' the por-tals, Soon we'll all be gathered there.
Soon we'll en - ter thro' the gates of glo - ry, Then we'll join the an-gel band.
Trust-ing Him to be our Guide and Shepherd, He'll not let us go a - stray.



REFRAIN.



Trav'ling home, trav'l-ing home, Led by Je - sus we are trav'ling home;



Trav'ling home, trav'ling home, Trav'ling to the New Je - ru - sa - lem.



Jesse T. Williams, owner.

Expressions of Love and Invitations to the Lost.

No. 43. Whosoever Believeth.

Rev. Frederick Denison. John 3: 16. **W. T. Bentley.** By per.



No. 44. Wonderful Story of Love.

Tell them how great things the Lord hath done,—Mark 5: 19.

J. M. D. Rev. J. M. Driver, By per.

1. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Tell it to me a - gain; Won - der - ful
2. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Tho' you are far a - way; Won - der - ful
3. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Je - sus pro-vides a rest; Won - der - ful

sto - ry of love! Wake the Im - mor - tal strain! An - gels with rapt-ure an-
sto - ry of love! Still He doth call to - day; Call - ing from Cal-va-ry's
sto - ry of love! For all the pure and blest; Rest in those man-sions a-

nounce it, Shepherds with won-der re-ceive it, Sin-ner, oh! won't you believe it?
mountain, Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre-a-tion,
bove us, With those who've gone on be-fore us, Sing-ing the rapt-u-rous cho-rus,

REFRAIN.

Won - der - ful sto - ry of love! Won - der - ful! Won -
Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful

der - ful! Won - der - ful! Won-der-ful sto - ry of love!
sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!

No. 45. The Wonderful Savior.

Rev. H. C. Buchholtz. **Dr. William S. Pitts.**

1. There's a won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior, Whose fame has been
2. Have you heard of this won - der - ful Sav - ior? Of the grace and the
3. Then come to this won - der - ful Sav - ior, Who shed His own

spread thro' the world; No name is so sweet and so pre - cious As the
life He be-stows On all who ac - cept His Sal - va - tion? Of His
blood for your soul; His grace will suf - fice to re - deem you, And His

D. S.—No *name is so sweet and so pre - cious As the*

FINE. REFRAIN.

name of Je - sus, the Lord, Come to this
tri - umphs o - ver His foes?
pow'r can now make you whole. Oh, come, come,come, come, come, come,

name of Je - sus, the Lord.

D. S.

won - der - ful Sa - ior, Who died for the sins of the world;
come, come, come, come, come, come,come,come, come, come, come, come, come

No. 46. I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. **William G. Fischer.** By per.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der - ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry 'Tis pleas-ant to re-peat What seems, each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-

and His glo - ry Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry,
gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams, I love to tell the sto - ry,
time I tell it, More won - der - ful-ly sweet, I love to tell the sto - ry,
ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,

Because I know 'tis true, It sat - is - fies my longings As nothing else can do.
It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
For some have nev-er heard The message of Sal-vation, From God's own Holy Word.
I sing the new. new song; 'Twill be the old, old sto-ry That I have lov'd so long.

REFRAIN.

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 47. Whosoever.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.

1. Hear the wel-come in - vi - ta - tion, come to Me, Who-so-ev-er.....
2. Who - so - ev - er will may to this Sav - iour go,
3. Who - so - ev - er will may come and drink and live,
4. Heed, oh heed this in - vi - ta - tion 'tis for thee, Who-so-ev-er will may come,

Who - so - ev-er..... Giv - en by the bless-ed Sav - ior, 'tis for thee,
He will wash their sin stained garments white as snow,
All your sins He will be faith - ful to for-give,
Who - so - ev-er will may come, Trust the Sav-ior and from sin you shall be free,

REFRAIN.

Who - so - ev - er let him come and live. Who - so - ev - er will may be
free. Who - so - ev-er,..... Who - so - ev - er,.....
hap - py and free, will may come, will may come,

Who - so - ev - er will let him come to me, Who - so - ev - er mean-eth me.

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No. 48. Whosoever Means Me.

Lizzie Edwards. From "Songs of Triumph" by per. **Jno. R. Sweney.**

1. Ti-dings, hap - py ti-dings, Hark! hark! the sound? Hear the joy - ful ech - o
2. Ti-dings, hap - py ti-dings, Hark! hark! they say, Do not slight the warn - ing
3. Ti-dings, hap - py ti-dings. Hark! hark! a - gain! Rush - ing o'er the mountain.

Thro' the world resound;Christ the Lord proclaims them,Hear and heed the call;
Come, O come to - day; Christ our lov-ing Sav - ior, Still re - peats the call;—
Sweep-ing o'er the plain; On-ward goes the mes-sage, 'Tis the Sav - ior's call;

REFRAIN.

Come, ye starv-ing ones that perish, Room, room for all.
Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y la-den. Room, room for all. Who - so - ev - er ask-eth
Come, for ev - 'ry-thing is read-y, Room, room for all.

Je-sus, will re-ceive; Who-so - ev - er thirst-eth Je-sus will re-lieve, See the liv-ing

wa-ters, Flowing full and free; O the bless-ed who-so - ev - er, That means me.

No. 49. "Whosoever Will."

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. "Who - so - ev - er heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti - dings
2. Who - so - ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who - so - ev - er will," the prom - ise se-cure, "Who - so - ev - er will," for

all the world a-round; Spread the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found,
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way,
ev - er must en-dure;' 'Who - so - ev - er will,'' 'tis life for - ev - er - more,

REFRAIN.

"Who - so - ev - er will may come," "Who - so-ev - er will," "Who - so - ev - er will,"

Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing Fa-ther

calls the wan - d'rer home, "Who - so - ev - er will, may come."

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No. 50. Grace For All.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. There is grace free, grace enough for all who come, In the heart of the cru-ci-fied;
2. I am ful-ly trusting in this wondrous grace, On the cross Je-sus set me free;
3. Who - so - ev-er will may freely drink and live, From this fountain so full and free;

Je-sus gave His blessed life for ev-'ry-one, There's abounding grace in Calv'ry's tide
For He purchased pardon there for ev-'ry-one, And I know there's grace enough for me.
Who-so-ev-er-will may on the Lord believe, There's abounding grace in Cal - va- ry.

REFRAIN.

There is grace..... both rich and free, Flow-ing down,.....
There is grace both rich and free, so free, Flow-ing down

from Cal - va - ry, Let the world be filled with His
from Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry,

"who - so - ev - er - will," There is grace e - nough for me.

Jesse T. Williams, owner

No. 51. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

Arr. from Neumaster. **James McGranahan.**

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive, Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest, Trust Him for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n - ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men,
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.

Sing it o'er..... ..... and o'er a - gain,..... ..... Christ re -
Sing it o'er a - gain, sing it o'er a-gain, Christ re -

ceiv - - eth sin-ful men;... ..... Make the mes - - sage
ceiv-eth sin-ful men, Christ re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain,..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.

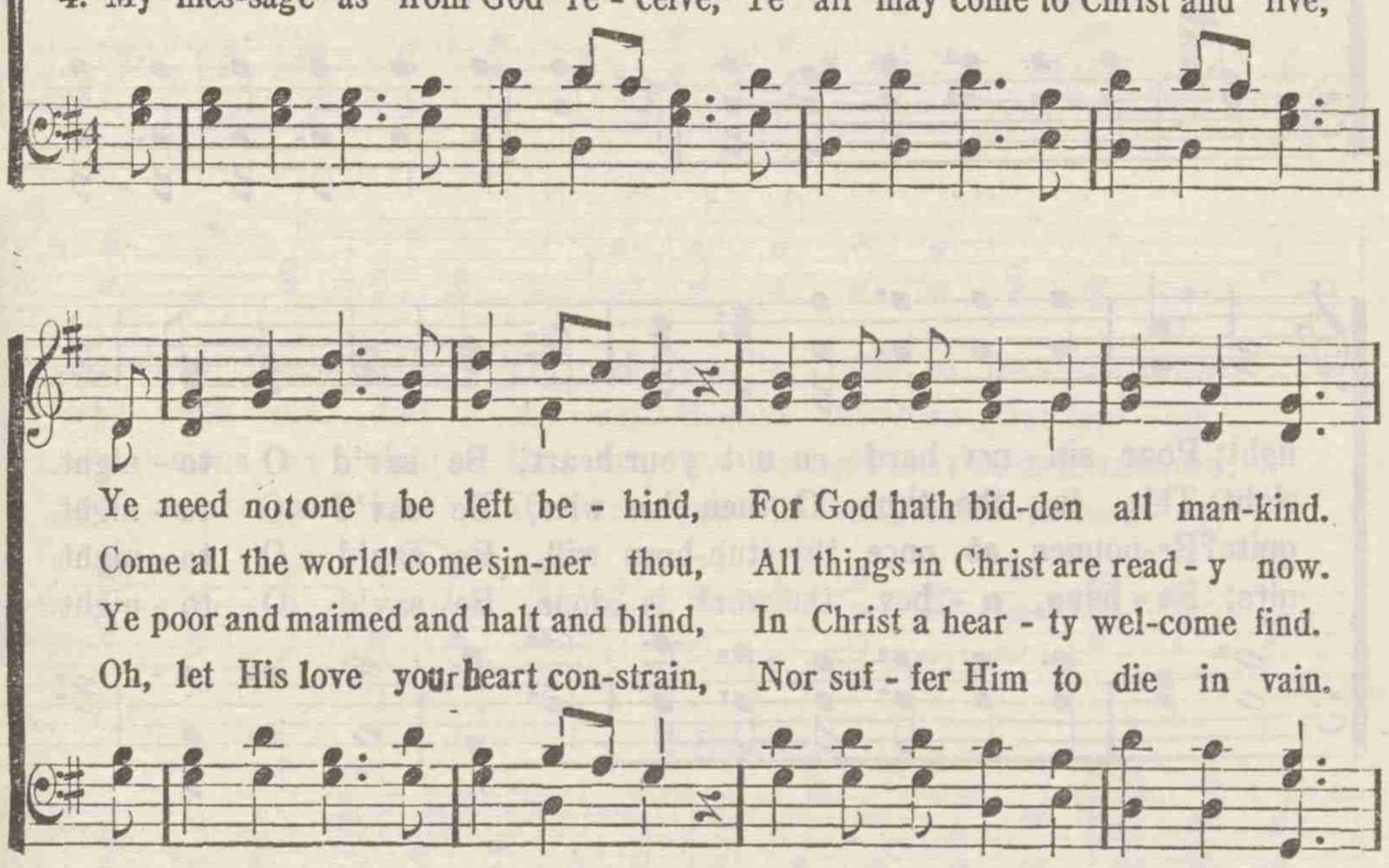
Copyright, 1882, by James McGranahan.

No. 52. Free Grace and Never Dying Love.

Charles Wesley. **Arr. by Jno. R. Bryant.**



1. Come sin-ners to the gos - pel feast, Let ev - 'ry soul be Je - sus' guest;
2. Sent by my Lord, on you I call, The in - vi - ta - tion is to all;
3. Come all ye souls by sin op-pressed, Ye rest-less wand'rers af - ter rest;
4. My mes-sage as from God re - ceive, Ye all may come to Christ and live;



Ye need not one be left be - hind, For God hath bid-den all man-kind.
Come all the world! come sin-ner thou, All things in Christ are read - y now.
Ye poor and maimed and halt and blind, In Christ a hear - ty wel-come find.
Oh, let His love your heart con-strain, Nor suf - fer Him to die in vain.

REFRAIN.

There is free grace and nev-er dy-ing love, There is free grace and nev-er dy-ing love;

There is free grace and nev-er dy-ing love, Reigning in the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

Copyright, 1910, by Jno. R. Bryant., A. B. Walton, owner.

No. 53. O, Why Not To-Night?

J. Calvin Bushey.

1. O, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a - gainst the light; Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be sav'd O to - night.
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long de - lud - ed sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be sav'd O to - night.
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re- quite?Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be sav'd O to - night.
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus es none Who would to Him their souls u - nite; Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be sav'd O to - night.

REFRAIN.

O why not to-night? O why not to-
O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
why not tonight? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

By permission.

No. 54. Jesus Will Help You,

Wm. Stevenson. Robert Lowry.

1. The Sav - ior is call - ing you, sin - ner— Urg - ing you
2. Thro' Him there is life in be - liev - ing, Sin - ner, oh,
3. The Sav - ior is call - ing you, wan-d'rer— Points you to
4. There's dan - ger in long - er de - lay - ing, Swift - ly the

Now to draw nigh; He asks you by faith to re - ceive Him,
why will you die? Ac - cept Him by faith as your Sav - ior,
man - sions on high; Re - turn to the path that leads homeward,
mo - ments pass by, If now you will come, there is mer - cy;

REFRAIN.

Je - sus will help if you try. Je - sus will help you, Je - sus will

help you, Help you with grace from on high; The weak - est and

poor - est the Sav - ior is call - ing; Je - sus will help if you try.

Used by per.

No. 55. Why do You Wait.

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

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, O why do you tar - ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His spir - it now striv - ing with - in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The har-vest is pass - ing a - way?

Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur - den of sin.
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan ger and death in de - lay.

REFRAIN.

1 2

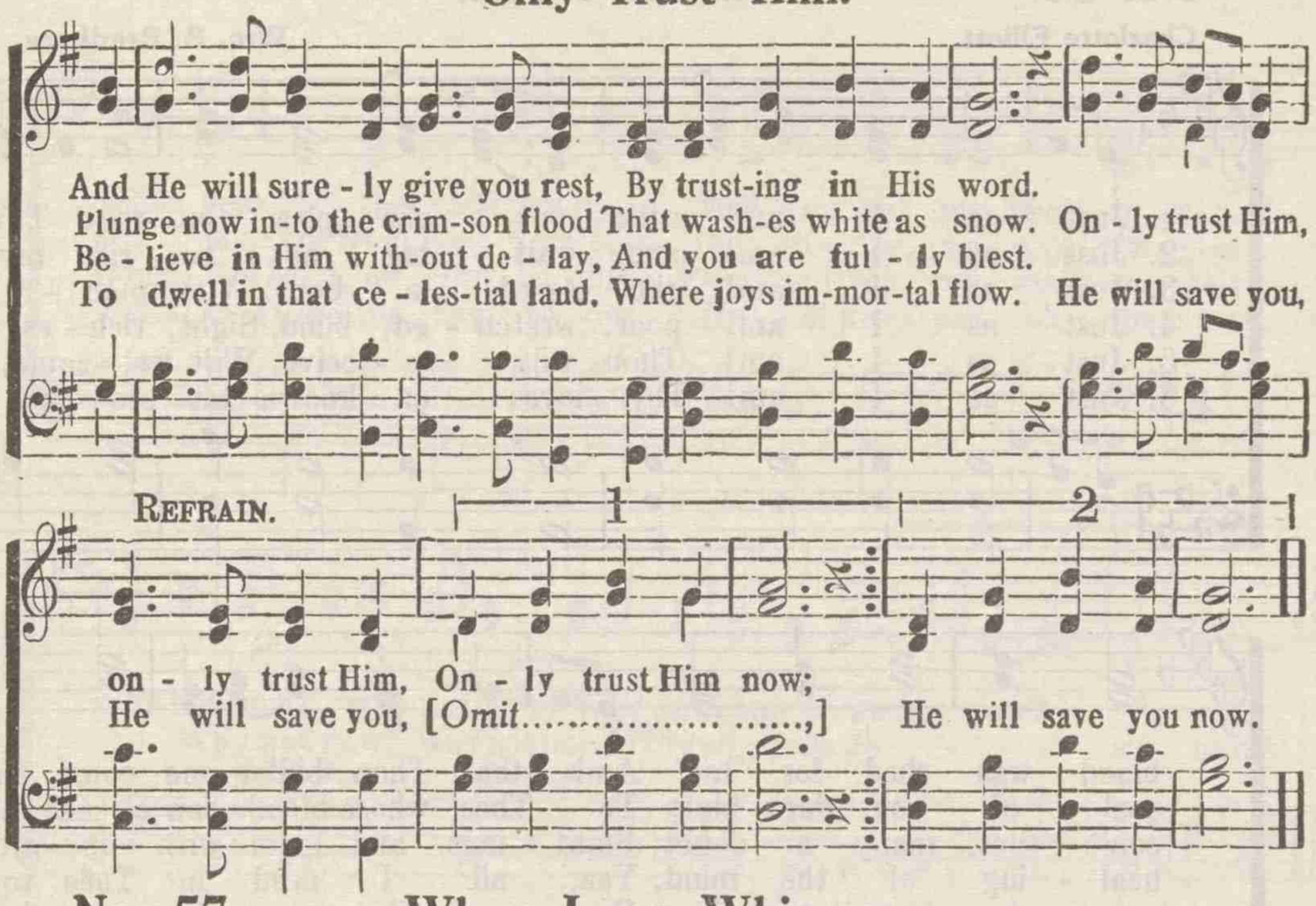
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him [Omit...,] now.

No. 56. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

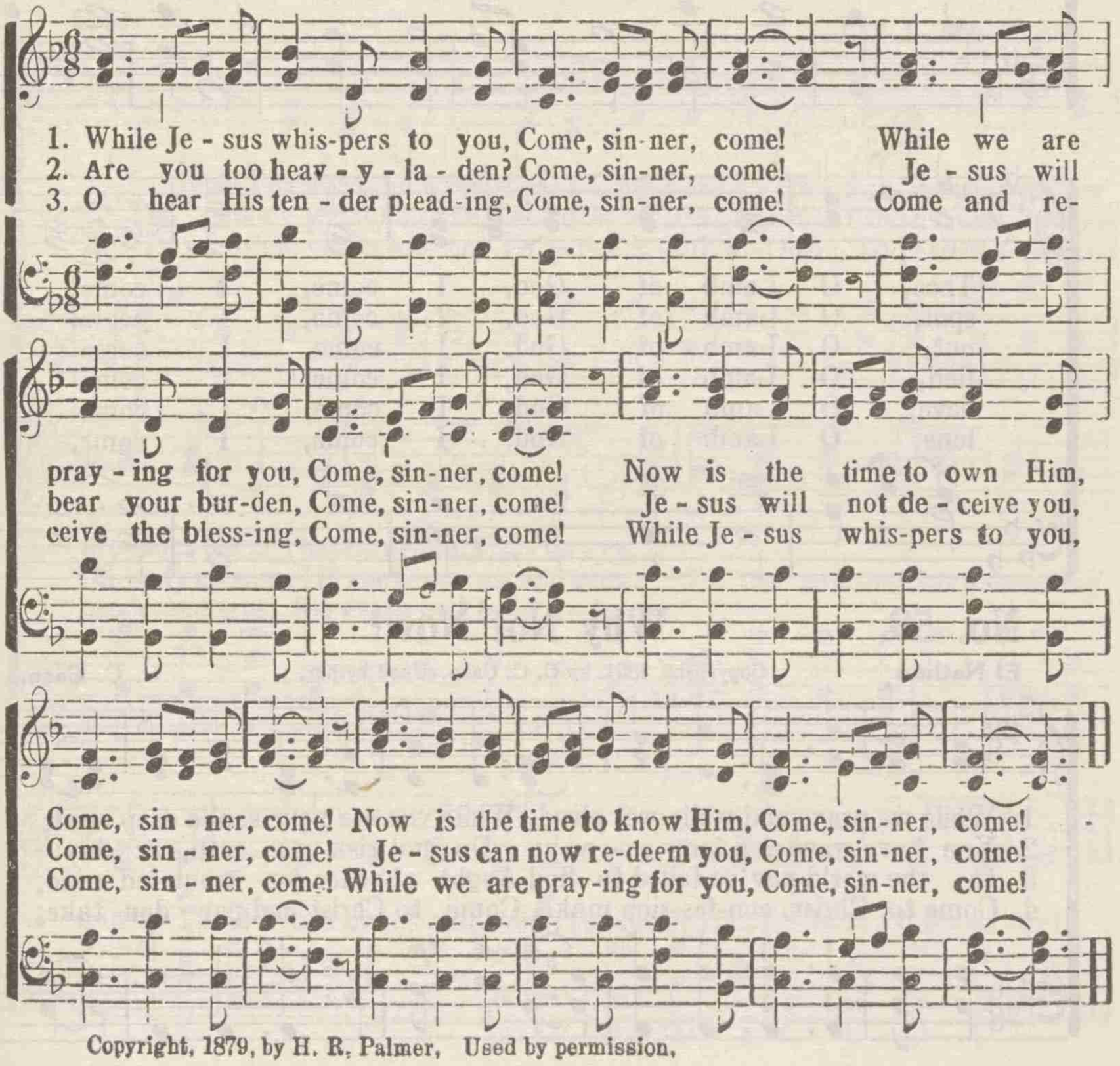
1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord;
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the truth the way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go;

Only Trust Him.



No. 57. When Jesus Whispers.

W. E. Witter. H. R. Palmer.



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No. 58. Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me And that Thou bid'st me come to
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot; To Thee whose blood can cleanse each
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a - bout. With man - y con - flict, many a doubt; Fight - ings and fears with - in, with-
4. Just as I am! poor, wretch - ed, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind, Yea, all I need in Thee to
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be-
6. Just as I am!—Thy love un - known Has bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down; Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a-

Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come,

No. 59. Why Not Now?

El Nathan. Copyright, 1891, by C. C. Case, Used by per. **C. C. Case.**

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need;
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make, Come to Christ and par - don take;

Why Not Now?

While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

1 2

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now?
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - - sus now?

No. 60. I Am Coming Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, that calls me Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing Lord! com-ing
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love; To perfect hope, and peace, and trust, Fer earth and heav'n a-bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

No. 61. The Holy Spirit.

(WARNING.)

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. The Spir - it, oh, sin - ner, In mer - cy doth move;
2. Oh, child of the king-dom, From sin ser - vice cease;
3. De - filed is the tem - ple, Its beau - ty laid low;

Thy heart, so long hard-ened, Of sin to re - prove.
Be filled with the Spir - it, With com - fort and peace.
On God's ho - ly al - ter The em - bers faint glow.

Re - sist not the Spir - it, Nor long - er de - lay;
Oh, grieve not the Spir - it, Thy Teach-er is He;
By love yet re - kin - dled, A flame may be fanned;

God's gra - cious en - trea - ties, May end with to - day.
That Je - sus, Thy Sav - iour, May glo - ri - fied be.
Oh, quench not the Spir - it, The Lord is at hand.

No. 62. Precious Fountain.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.



1. There's a foun-tain flowing down from Cal-v'ry, 'Tis a fountain deep and wide;
2. There's a way to glo-ry thro' this foun-tain, 'Tis the priceless blood-bought way;
3. All who come thro' faith to Christ for cleansing, Shall be whit-er than the snow;





Flow-ing for the heal-ing of the na-tions, 'Tis a pre-cious cleans-ing tide.
And the souls that come to Christ be-liev-ing, Shall be saved for aye and aye.
For His blood was shed to wash our sin stains And there's cleansing in the flow.



REFRAIN.



Pre - cious foun-tain ev - er flow - ing From the Sav-ior's wound-ed side;



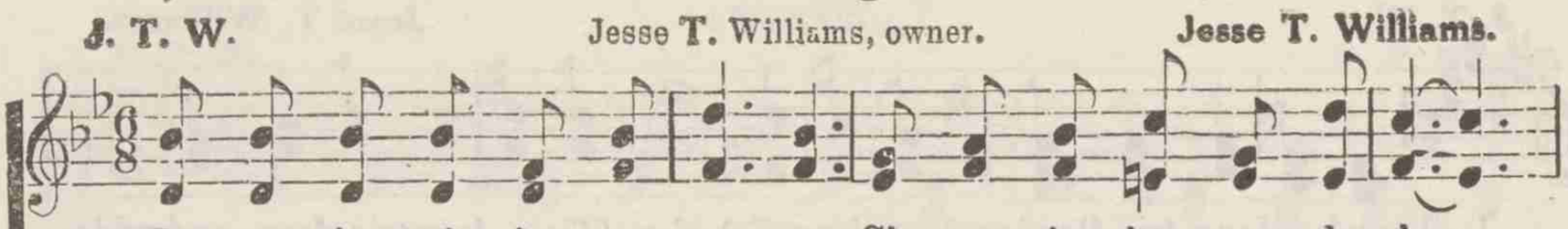
There is heal - ing for the sin - ner, Per-fect heal-ing in the cleans-ing tide.



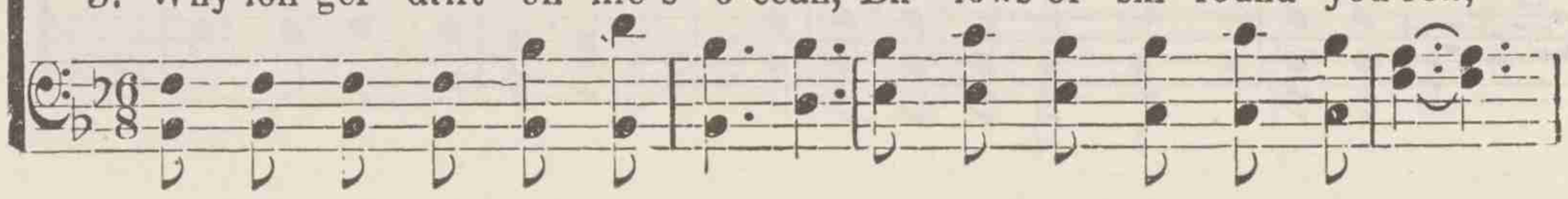
Jesse T. Williams, owner.

No, 64. Jesus is Waiting to Save.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams, owner. Jesse T. Williams.

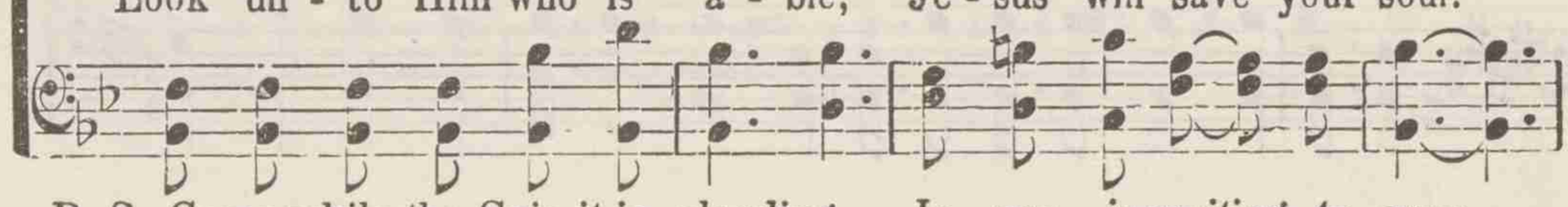


1. Je - sus is wait - ing to save you, Sin-ner why lon - ger de - lay;
2. If you are walk - ing in dark-ness, Sin hav - ing blind - ed your sight;
3. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing, Call-ing O sin - ner come home;
4. Swift-ly the mo-ments are fly - ing, Why will you doubt-ing de - lay;
5. Why lon-ger drift on life's o-cean, Bil - lows of sin 'round you roll;

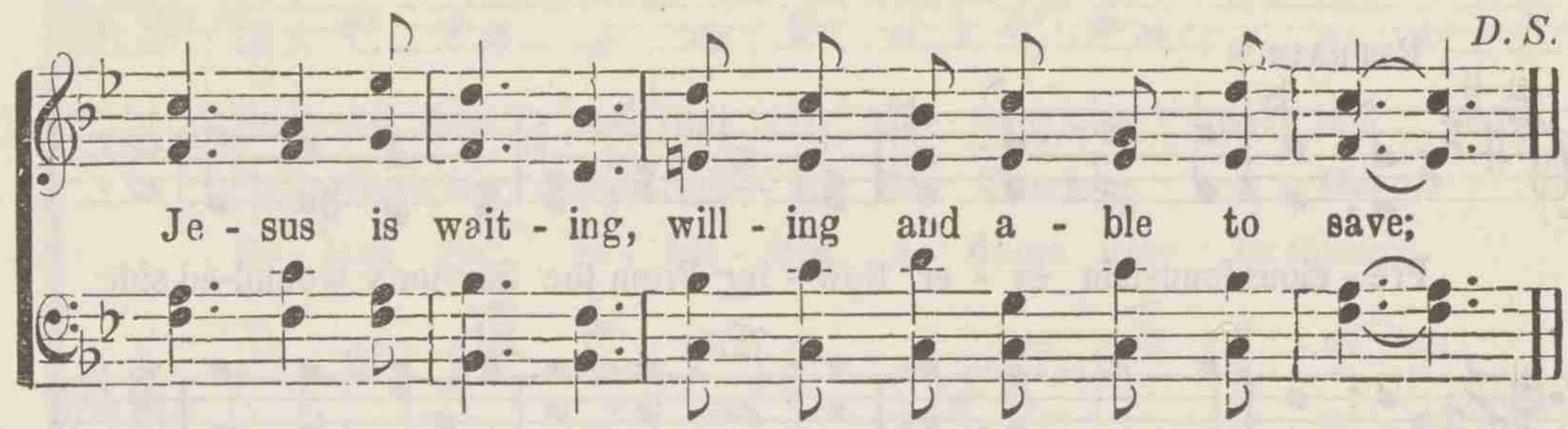




Come while the Spir - it is plead-ing, Come and be saved to - day.
Look un - to Him who is a - ble, Je - sus will give you light,
Come while there's mer-cy and par - don, Why will you lon - ger roam.
If you would make sure of heav - en, En - ter His fold to - day.
Look un - to Him who is a - ble, Je - sus will save your soul!



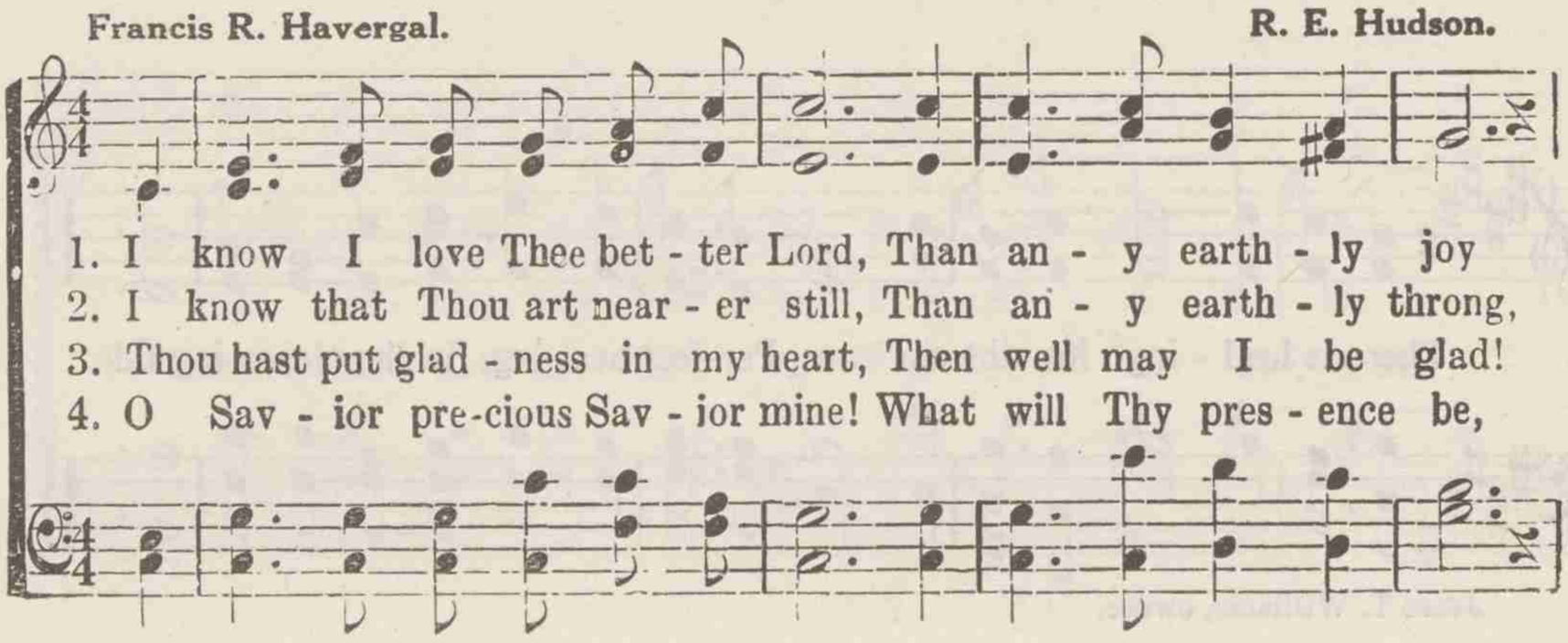
D. S. *Come while the Spir-it is pleading, Je - sus is waiting to save.*



Je - sus is wait - ing, will - ing and a - ble to save;

No. 65. The Half has Never Been Told.

Francis R. Havergal. R. E. Hudson.



1. I know I love Thee bet - ter Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy
2. I know that Thou art near - er still, Than an - y earth - ly throng,
3. Thou hast put glad - ness in my heart, Then well may I be glad!
4. O Sav - ior pre-cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pres - ence be,

The Half has Never Been Told.

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace, Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee, Than an - y love - ly song.
With-out the se - cret of Thy love, I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown, Our walk on earth with Thee?

The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free;
The half has nev - er yet been told, (yet been told,) The blood that cleanseth me.

No. 66. Jesus Paid it All.

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall. John T. Grape.

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my
4. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

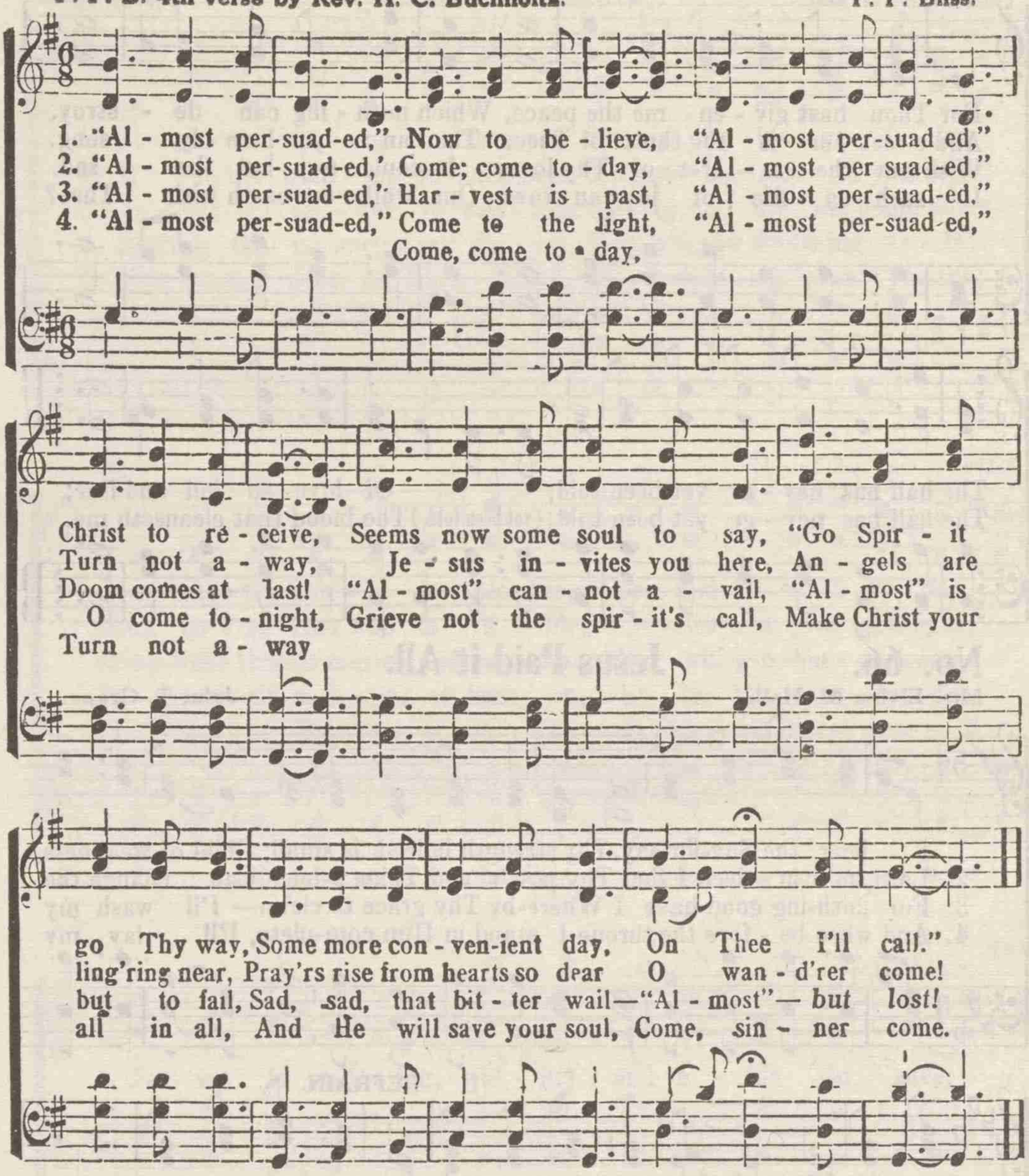
REFRAIN.

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart as stone. Je - sus paid it all,
gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin has left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

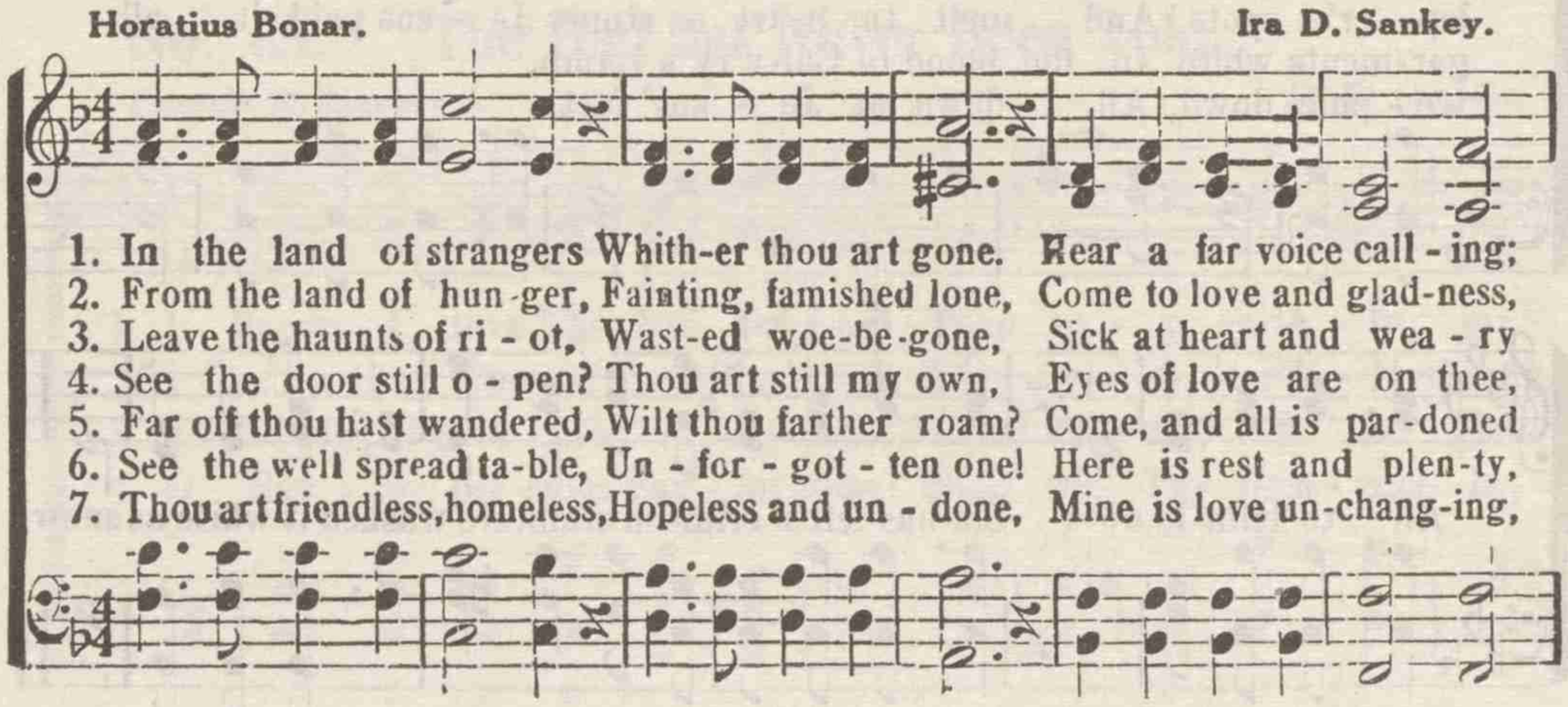
No. 67. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. 4th verse by Rev. H. C. Buchholtz. P. P. Bliss.



No. 68. Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome.

Horatius Bonar. Ira D. Sankey.



Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome.



No. 69. Little Feet, Be Careful.

Mrs. L. M. Bateman. **J. H. Rosecrans.**



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No. 70. Am Resolved.

Palmer Hartsough. **J. H. Fillmore.**

1. I am resolved no lon - ger to lin-ger, Charmed by the world's de-light;
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav - ior, Leav-ing my sin and strife,
3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav - ior, Faith-ful and true each day;
4. I am resolved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;

Things that are high-er, things that are no-bler, These have al - lured my sight.
He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say-eth, do what He will - eth, He is the liv - ing way.
Friends may op-pose me, foes may be - set me, Still will I en - ter in.

REERAIN.

I will has - ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
I will has-ten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
Hasten glad and free;

Je - sus, Great - est, High - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

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No. 71. Jesus. I Come.

W. W. Sleeper. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Out of the bondage, sorrow and night, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus I come;
2. Out of my shameful failure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus. I come;

In - to Thy freedom, glad-ness and light; Je - sus, I come to Thee,
In - to the glorious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

Out of my sickness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth;
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm;
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair in - to rapt-ures a - bove;
Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In-to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold;

Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus I come to Thee.
Out of dis - tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove. Je - sus, I come to Thee,
Ev - er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

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No. 72. Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby. **George C. Stebbins.**

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je - sus is wait-ing, oh, come to Him now—Wait-ing to-day, wait-ing to-day;
4. Je - sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;

Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
Bring Him thy bur-den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
They who be - lieve on His name shall re-joice; Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.

REFRAIN.

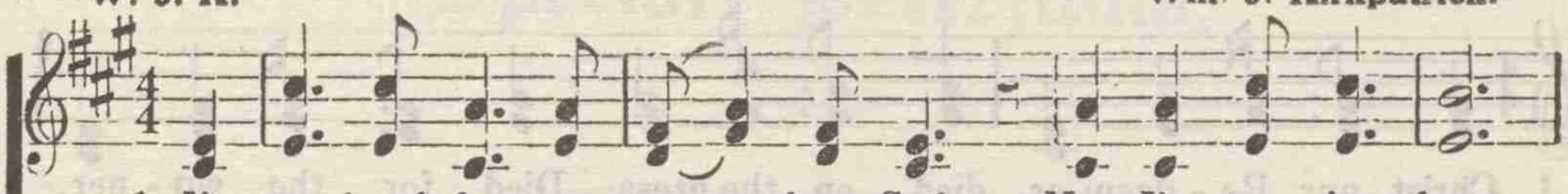
Call - - ing to - day!..... call - - ing to - day!.....
Call-ing, call-ing to - day, to - day, call-ing, call-ing to - day, to - day;

Je - - sus is call - - ing, is ten-der-ly call-ing to - day.
Je-sus is ten - der - ly call-ing to-day,

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No. 73. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com - ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com - ing home;



The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
Oh, wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com - ing home.



REFRAIN.



Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;



O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

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No. 74. When I See the Blood.

John. J. J. F.

1. Christ, our Re - deem-er, died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,
2. Chief - est of sin - ners, Je - sus can save, As He has prom-ised,
3. Judg-ment is com - ing, all will be there, Who have re - ject - ed,
4. O what com - pas - sion, O bound-less love! Je - sus hath pow - er,

paid all his due; All who re - ceive Him need nev - er fear,
so will He do; O sin - ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
who have re - fused? O sin - ner, has - ten, let Je - sus in,
Je - sus is true; All who be - lieve are safe from the storm,

REFRAIN.

For He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I see the
Then He will pass, will pass o - ver you.
Then God will pass, will pass o - ver you.
O He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

rit.

blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you.
see the blood, o - ver you.

By Foote Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song be free to be published for the glory of God.

Special Selections,

No. 75. A Sinner Saved by Grace.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.



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No. 76. The Door of Faith.

Jesse T. Williams. **Claude H. Bottoms.**

SOLO. *ad lib.*



1, The mistakes of your life have been man-y, The sins of your heart have been more;
2. Your mistakes His free grace will cov - er, Your sins He will wash a - way;
3. O, sin-ner why will you stay lon - ger A - way in the des - ert so cold?





But the Sav-ior who died to re-deem you, Bids you enter the o-pen door;
And the feet that shrink and fal - ter, He will lead to the realms of day;
There is dan-ger and death in delay-ing, Why not enter the sheltering fold;



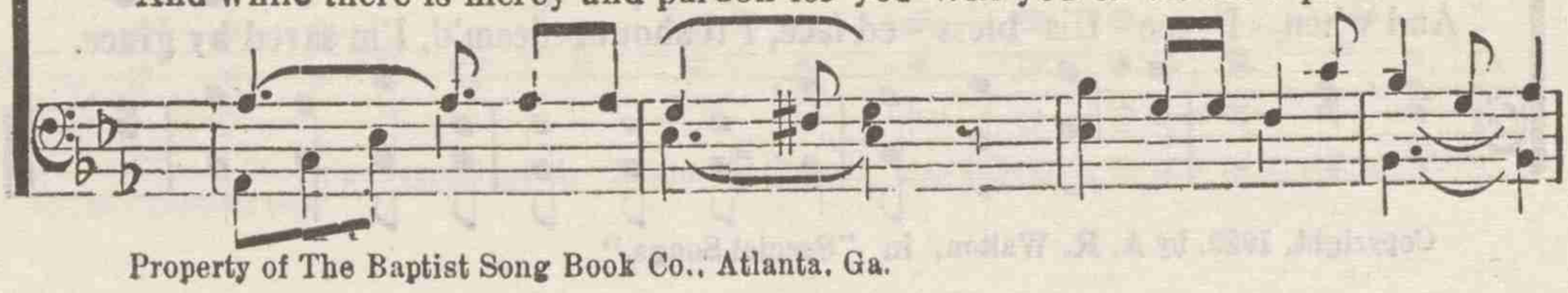


He knows you are weak and sin - ful He comes to you o'er and o'er,
He died on the cross to redeem you, Your sins on Mount Calvary He bore,
The door of sal - va-tion stands o-pen, The Spir-it now calls you once more,





And of-fers you pardon a-lone thro' His blood If you knock at the o-pen door.
And now He is wait-ing to bless you If you'll knock at the o-pen door.
And while there is mercy and pardon for you Will you en-ter the o-pen door.



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The Door of Faith.

CHORUS.



No. 77. The Old-Time Religion.

Anon'. Arr. by Charlie D. Tillman.



2 Makes me love everybody.
3. It has saved our fathers.
4. It was good for the prophet Daniel.
5. It was good for the Hebrew children.
6. It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7. It was good for Paul and Silas.
8. It will do when I am dying.
9. It will take us all to heaven.

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No. 78. The Lord's Prayer.

After this manner therefore pray ye.—Matt. 6: 9.

MATT. 6. 9: 13. A. R. WALTON.



Music Copyright 1918, by A. R Walton.

No. 79. My Mother's Prayer,

J. W Van DeVenter. W. S. Weeden.



1. I nev - er can for - get the day I heard my moth - er kind - ly say;
2. I nev - er can for - get the voice That always made my heart re - joice,
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for-get Those words of love, I hear them yet;
4. I nev - er can for - get the hour I felt the Sav-ior's cleansing pow'r;





"You're leav-ing now my ten - der care, Remember, child, your mother's pray'r."
Tho' I have wander'd God knows where, Still I re-mem-ber mother's pray'r.
I see her by the old arm-chair, My moth-er dear, in hum-ble pray'r,
My sin and guilt He cancell'd there, 'Twas there He answer'd mother's pray'r.



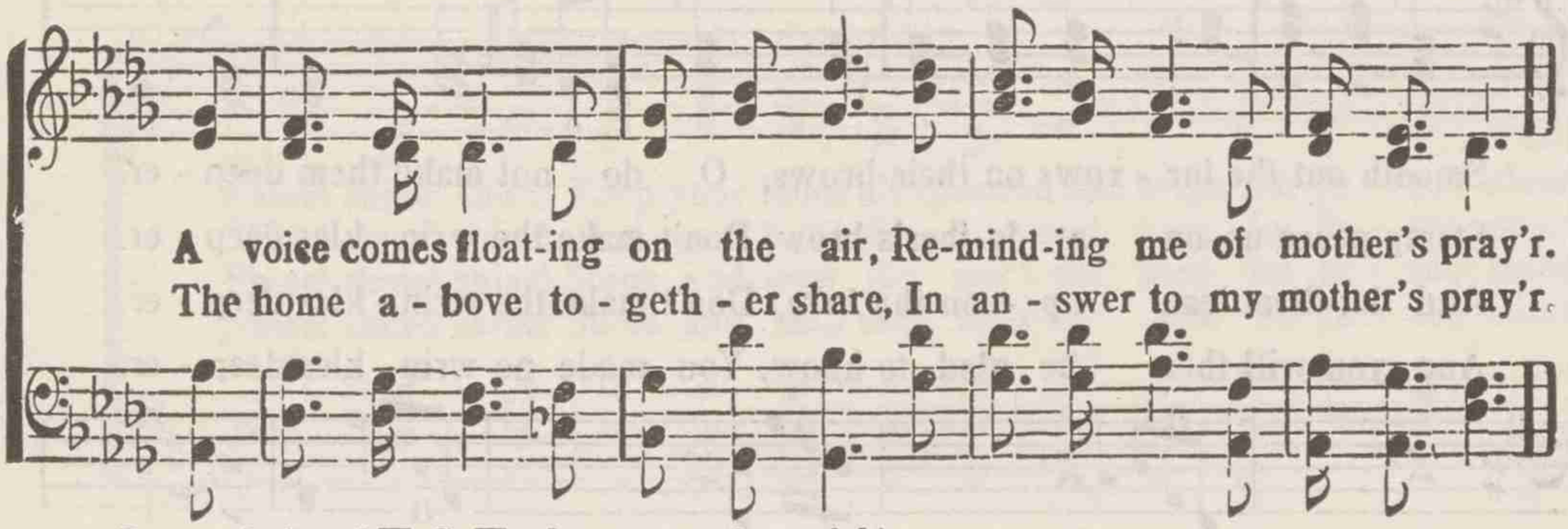
REFRAIN.



When - e'er I think of her so dear, I feel as if she still were here;
4th, v. O praise the Lord for sav-ing grace! We'll meet up yon-der, face to face,



A voice comes float-ing on the air, Re-mind-ing me of mother's pray'r.
The home a - bove to - geth - er share, In an - swer to my mother's pray'r.



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No. 80. Don't Make the Wrinkles Deeper.

Mrs. F. A. Breck. **J. B. Vaughan.**

DUET.

1. Is fa-ther's eye - sight growing dim, His form a lit - tle low - er?
2. There's nothing makes a face so young As joy, youth's fair - est to - ken;
3. In doubt-ful path - ways do not go, Be tempt-ed not to wan - der;
4. Be lav - ish with thy lov - ing deeds, Be pa-tient, true and ten - der;

Is mother's hair a lit - tle gray, Her step a lit - tle slow - er?
And noth-ing makes a face grow old Like hearts that have been bro-ken.
Grieve not the hearts that love you so, But make their hearts grow fon-der.
And make the path that age-ward leads A - glow with earth - ly splen-dor,

Is life's hill grow - ing hard to climb? Make not their path - way steep - er;
Take heed lest deeds of thine should make Thy moth-er be a weep - er;
Much have thy par - ents borne for thee, Be now their ten - der keep - er;
Some day thy dear ones, strick-en low, Must yield to death, the reap - er;

Smooth out the fur - rows on their brows, O do not make them deep - er.
Stamp peace up-on a fa-ther's brow, Don't make the wrin - kles deep - er.
And let them lean up - on thy love, Don't make the wrin - kles deep - er.
And you will then be glad to know, You made no wrin - kles deep - er.

J B Vaughan, owner.

Don't Make the Wrinkles Deeper.



No, 81. Shine for Jesus.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.



Jesse T. Williame. owner.

No. 82. Sweet and Low.

A. R. W. Joseph Barney., Arr by A. R. Walton.



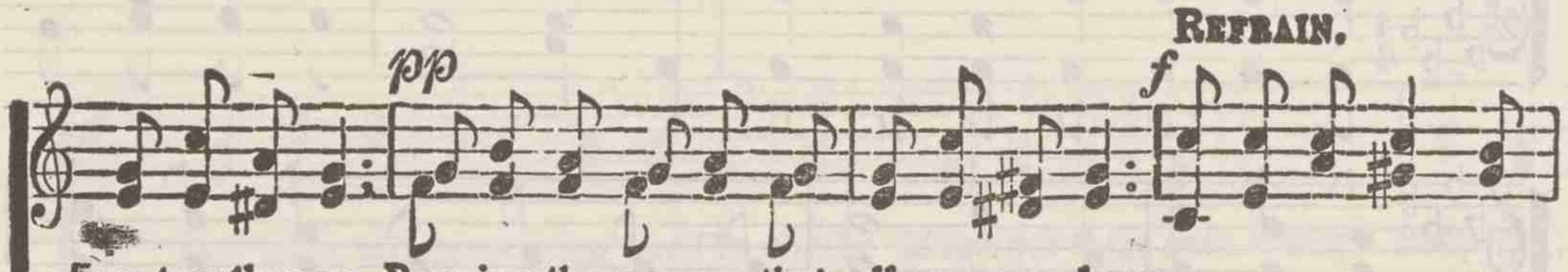
1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, It is the Mas - ter call-ing, Ac - cents low,
2. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Mes-sage of truth and love, Swift - ly go,
3. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Call-ing o'er all cre - a - tion, Will you go,



soft-ly flow, From His great heart they're fall-ing, O - ver the deep roll - ing
swift-ly go, Sent from His home a - bove, Tell - ing the sto - ry of
will you go, Hast - en ac - cept sal - va - tion, While He is plead-ing, oh

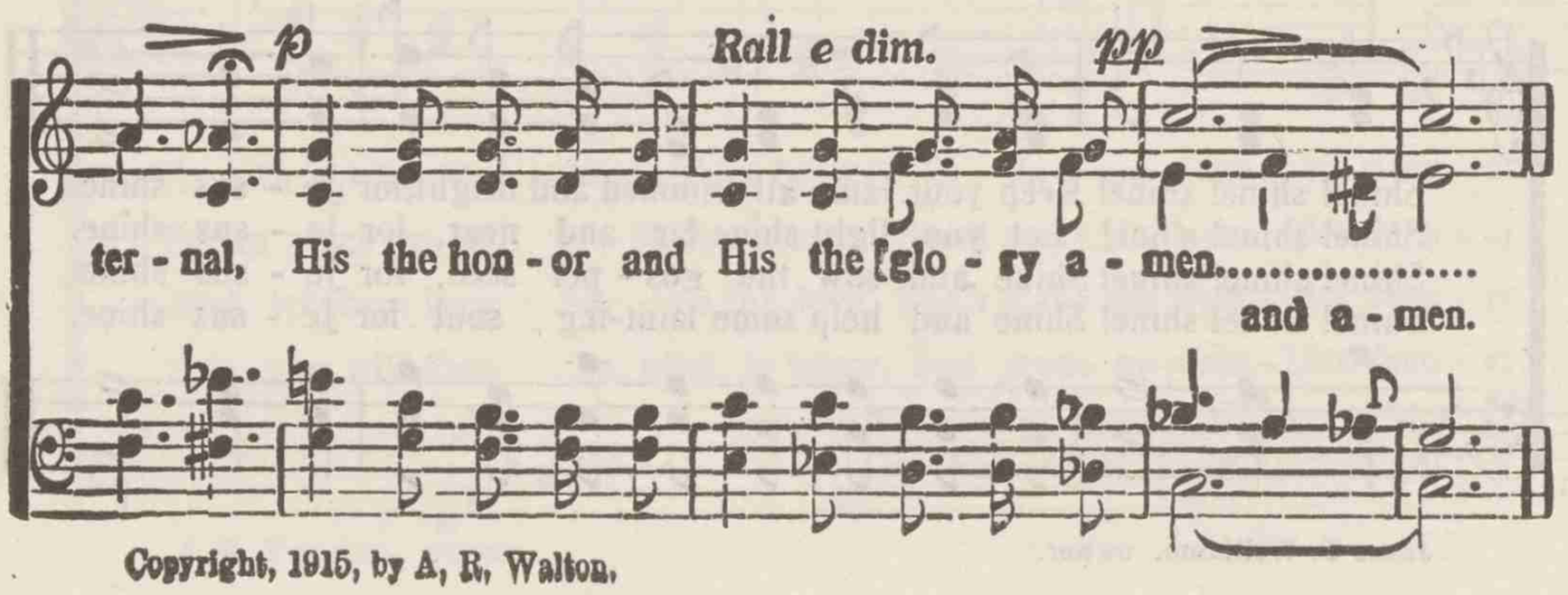


REFRAIN.



wa-ters they go, Bear-ing the message that all men may know.
Je-sus so sweet, Giv-ing sal-va-tions plan full and com-plete. He is the King e-
hear Him to-day, Walk with Him now in the straight narrow way.





ter - nal, His the hon - or and His the glo - ry a - men.....
and a - men.

Copyright, 1915, by A, R, Walton.

No. 83. Meet Mother in the Skies.

Arranged by W. S. Nickle.

1. In a lone - ly graveyard man - y miles a - way, Lies your dear old moth - er 'neath the cold, cold, clay; Mem-'ries oft re - turn - ing,
2. Now the old home, va-cant, has no charms for you, One dear form is ab - sent, moth-er, kind and true; Ev - er - more she dwells where
3. Now in true re-pent-ance to the Sav - ior flee, He who par-don'd moth - er, mer - cy has for thee; Now He waits to com - fort,

of her tears and sighs, If you love your moth-er, meet her in the skies.
pleas-ure nev - er dies, If you love your moth-er, meet her in the skies.
He will not de - spise, If you love your moth-er, meet her in the skies.

D .S. Heav'n-ward lift your eyes, If you love your moth-er meet her in the skies.

REFRAIN.

Lis - ten to her pleadings, "Wand'ring," boy come home, "Lov-ing-ly en - treat - ing, do not lon - ger roam, Let your man-hood wak - en,

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No. 84. Launch Out and Save.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. Up - on a wild and storm - y sea, Sal - va - tion's Ship is heav - en bound;
2. The souls that drift up - on the waves May come on board the ship that saves;
3. Oh, souls in dan - ger come on board, Fear not the ship will bear the load;

There comes a call from o'er the lea Launch out and save ere souls go down.
The life-boat's launched, the crew stands by. The Cap - tain says "fear not, 'tis I."
She's land - ed man - y mil - lions o'er And She can land as man - y more.

REFRAIN.

Tho' fierce the winds and rough the sea, Tho' dark the night and bil - lows roll;
The Cap - tain calls to you and me, Launch out and save some sink-ing soul.

Jesse T. Williams, owner.

No. 85. I've Answered His Call.

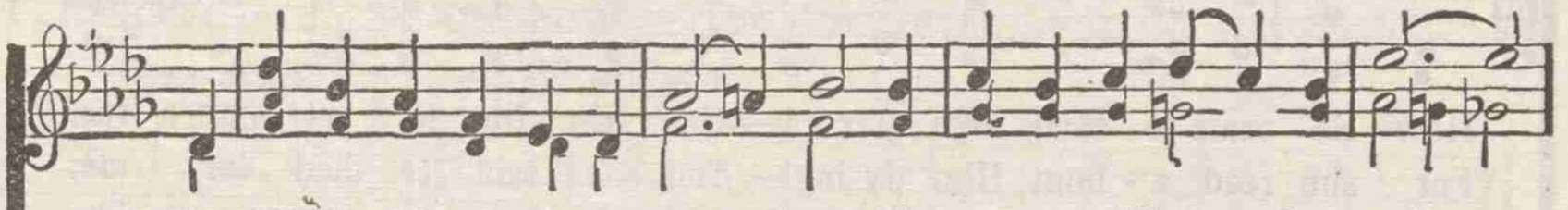
M. D. USSERY. A. B. WALTON.

Solo or Unison.



1. I'm pressing to vict'ry with Je - sus, What-ev-er my pathway be-fall,
2. To gather the sheaves that are wasting. I has-ten in full - est ac-cord,
3. The prom-ise of glo - ry un-end - ing, With all of the ransomed and true,





I'm His for His glo-ri-ous ser - vice— I've answered His lov - 'ing call.
With ev'ry command that is giv - en, By Je - sus, my bless - ed Lord.
Dispels ev - 'ry gath-er-ing shad - ow, That here would my soul un - do.



CHORUS.



To hon - or to vic-t'ry, to glo - ry! With Jesus, my keeper, my all;





I'm go-ing with full-est as-sur - ance,— I've answered His lov - ing call.

A. B. Walton, owner.

No. 86. The Man of Galilee.

J. T. W. **Jesse T. Williams.**

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor.*

1. There's a sto - ry I've been read-ing— Of a Man of Gal - i - lee,
2. Oft I heard the dear old sto - ry,— When a child at moth-er's knee,
3. Now I'm feast - ing on the sto - ry,— And my soul is sat - is - fied,

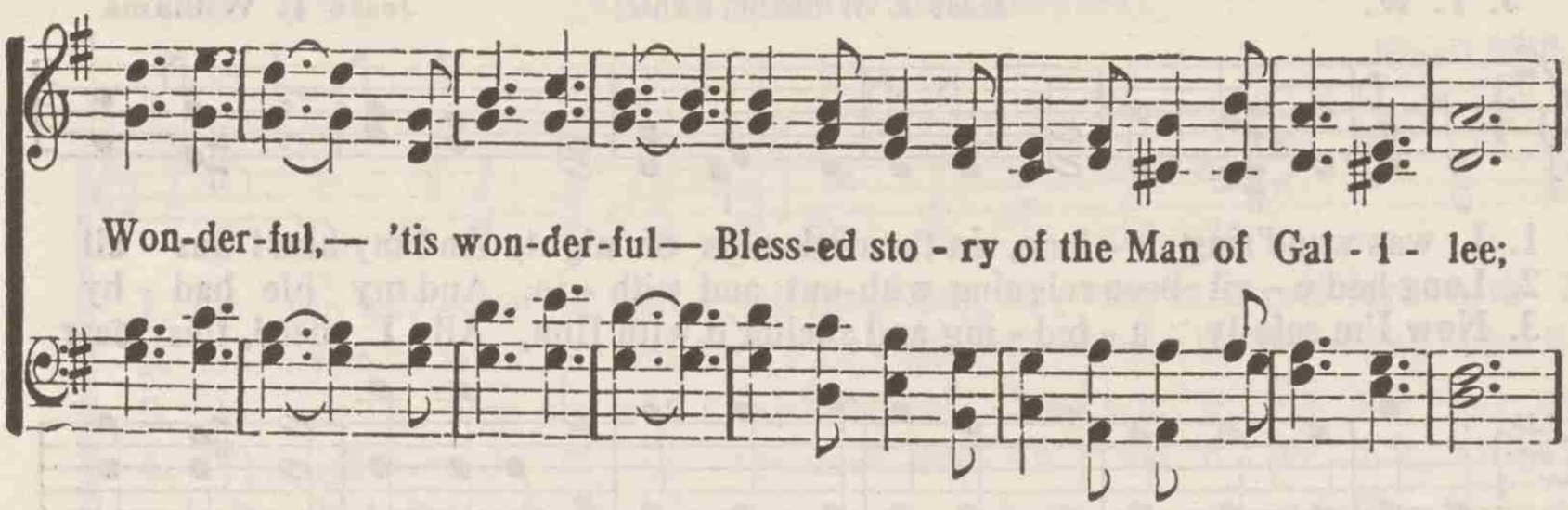
How He came to earth from heav-en— Gave His life to set me free;
For she read a - bout Him dy-ing— And she said He died for me;
For I have the bless - ed Bi - ble— And His Spir - it for my guide;

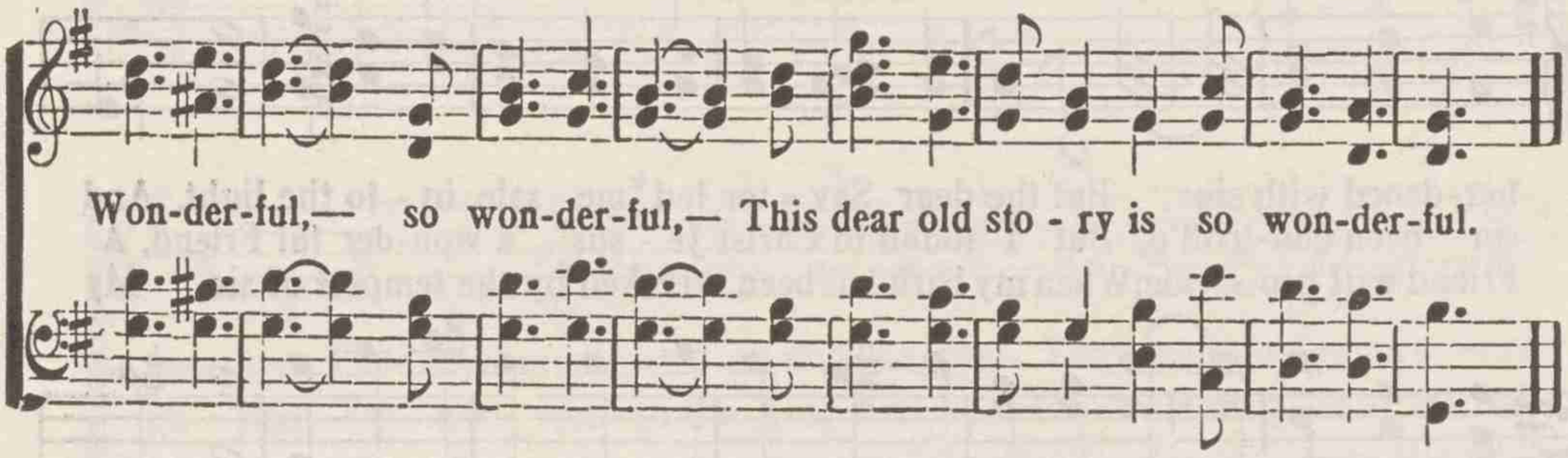
How He purchased my re - demp - tion By His death on Cal - va - ry,
Then she sang the song so sweet-ly— "Rock of A - ges cleft for me,"
And I'm on my way to Zi - on— To that home be - yond the sea,

Ev - 'ry day this dear old sto - ry Grows more won-der-ful to me.
'Twas the sto - ry oft re - peat - ed Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
For my heart is fixed on heav - en And the Man of Gal - i - lee.

Jesse T. Williams, owner.

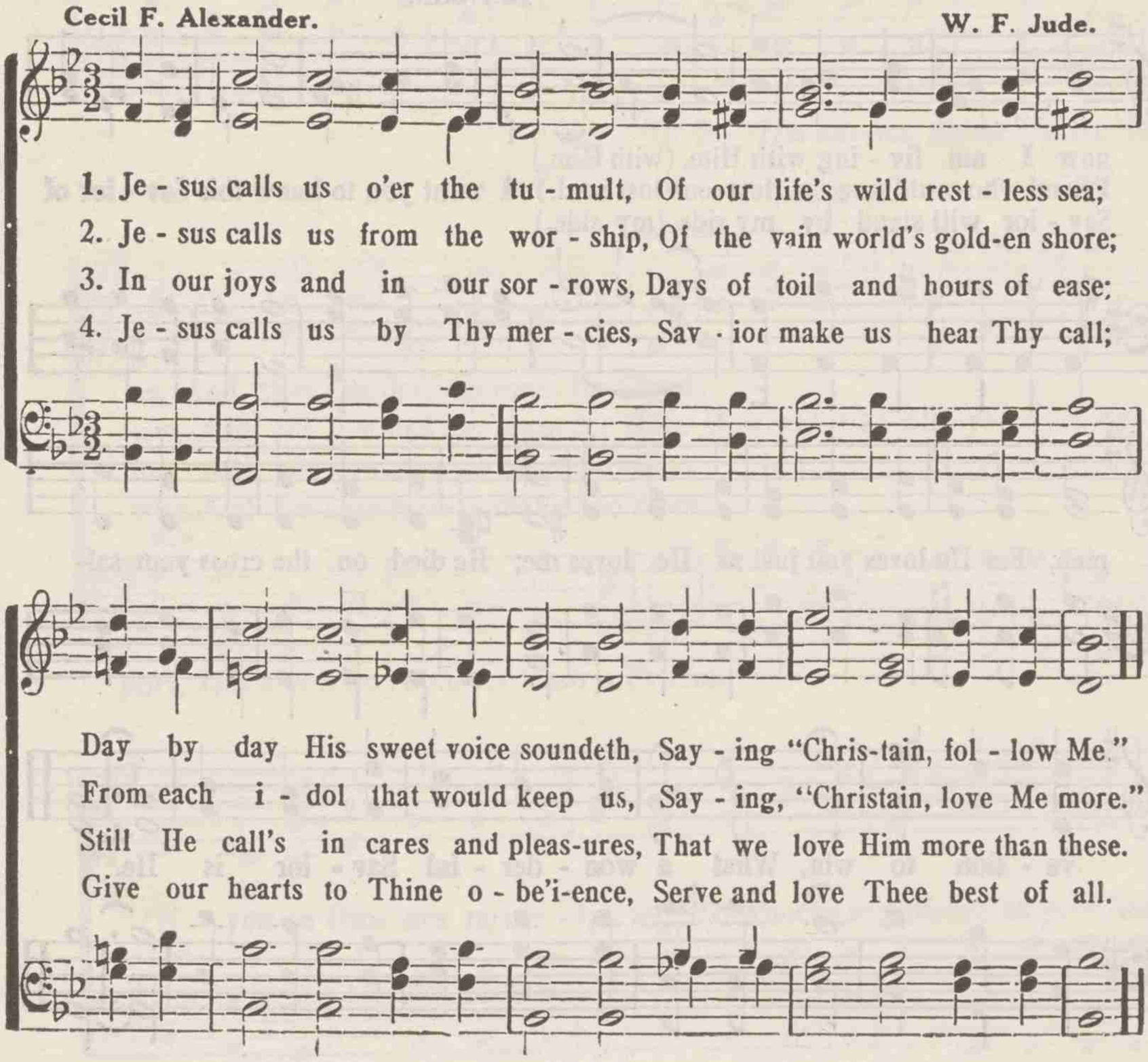
The Man of Galilee.





No. 87. Jesus Call Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. W. F. Jude.



No. 88. A Wonderful Savior is He.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams, owner. Jesse T. Williams.

1. I was wand'ring a - lone, in the dark-ness of night, And my heart was all bur-dened with sin· But the dear Sav - ior led me safe in - to the light, And
2. Long had e - vil been reigning with-out and with - in, And my life had by sin been con-troll'd, But I found in Christ Je - sus a won-der ful Friend, A
3. Now I'm safe-ly a - bid - ing and shelter'd with Him, All I need, this dear Friend will pro - vide; When my bark has been wrecked by the tempest of sin, My

REFRAIN.

now I am liv - ing with Him, (with Him.)
Friend who could save a lost soul (lost soul.) I want you to know this Sav - ior of
Sav - ior will stand by my side, (my side.)

men, For He loves you just as He loves me; He died on the cross your sal-

va - tion to win, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is He.

No. 89 No Room For Christ.

F. H. Flavil Hall.



1. In the pur-suits of sin - ful pleas-ure, In the mad rush for earth ly
2. Have you no time for med - i - ta - tion, Up - on tne sol - emn ob - li -
3. Do you so love the world's al-lurements, That you of sin are not ab-
4. What will you do if in the dawn-ing, Of the e - ter - nal, aw - ful





treasure, That soon must per - ish and be gone, The mul-ti-tudes are mov - ing
ga - tion, Of ser - vice to the King you owe; While pass-ing thro' the world be-
hor - rent, O can you have no love for Christ? Who for you gave His pre-cious
morn-ing, With - out the Sav - ior, you a - rise, O - pen your heart to Him, be



D. S.—*His sav-ing grace He would im-*

REFRAIN.

FINE.



on, And they can find no room for Christ.
low, And can you find no room for Him. How will it be with you when dy - ing
life, And can you have no room for Him.
wise, And for Him glad-ly make you room.



part, Have you no room for such a Friend.

D. S.



If you on Him are not re - ly - ing? He knocks in patience at your heart.



Jesse T, Williams, owner.

No. 90. Come Back to Your Mother and God.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. There's a wan-der-ing boy who has left the old hearthstone, Where his mother first
2. There's a moth-er who's heart is torn and bleeding, Her life is all
3. At the right hand of God our Sav - ior is plead-ing, He is plead-ing for

taught him to pray, Down the broadway of sin with his heart fixed on pleasure He has
cloud-ed with gloom, Night and day on her knees she is in - ter - ced-ing O
you and for me, And His griefs for our sin are so great they are uttered In groan-

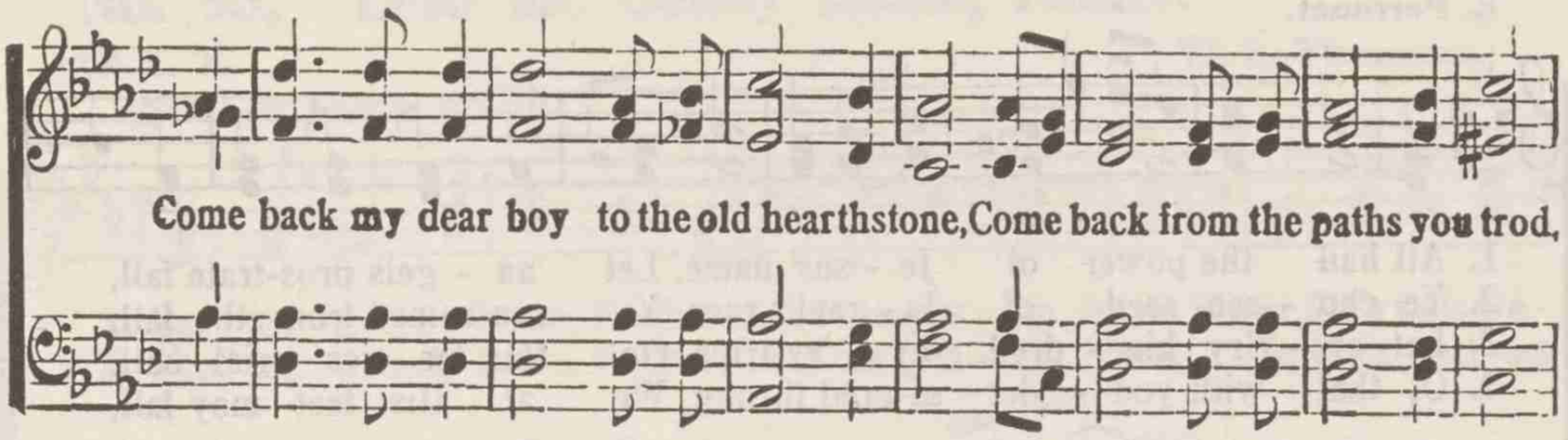
wandered from God far a - way; With a mother's ca-ress and a father's good-by,
God save my way - ward son: He has wander'd a - far from his mother and God
ings of deep ag - o - ny; For He hears mother's pray'rs and her sorrow He shares

God bless you my boy and be true, Don't for - get the right way,
in plac - es of sin now he roams, Tell him mother's heart breaks
And her heart for her way-ward boy yearns, While the an - gels a - wait

read your Bi - ble and pray, And re-mem-ber we're pray-ing for you.
for her wayward boy's sake, Bring him back to his moth - er and home.
at this beau - ti - ful gate To tell of the wand'rer's re - turn.

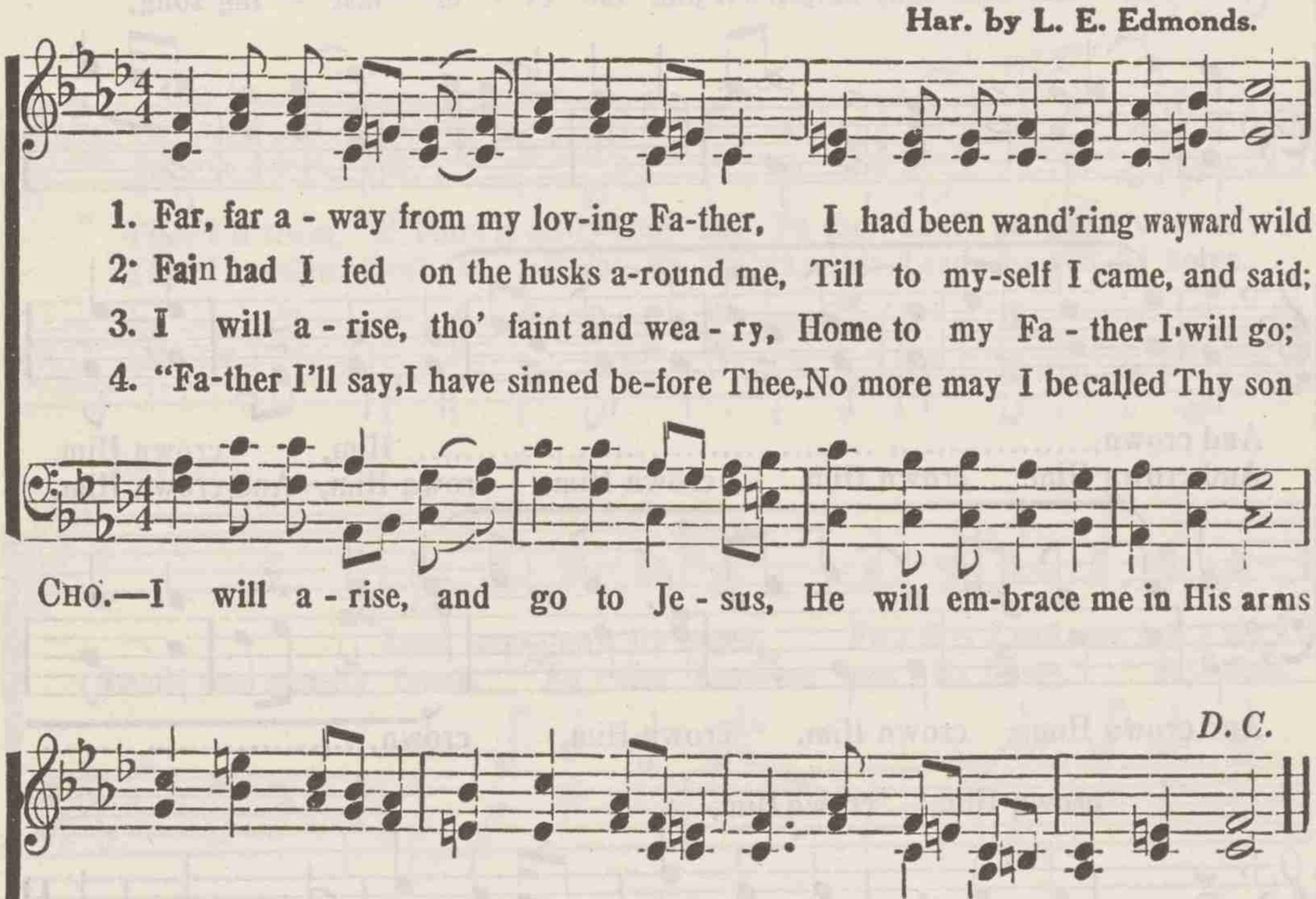
Jesse T. Williams, owner.

Come Back to Your Mother and God.



No. 91. I Will Arise.

Har. by L. E. Edmonds.



No 92. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O, that with yon - der sa-cred throng, We at His feet may fall,

Let an - gels pros-trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem.
Ye ransomed from the fall; Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this ter - res - trial ball; To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

And crown..... ..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....

crown Him, crown Him,

Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
crown ..... Him,

..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

No. 93. Lead Me Gently Home, Father.

W. L. T. **W. L. Thompson.**

SOLO OR DUET. *ad lib.*

1. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen - tly home When life's toils are
2. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen - tly home, In life's dark-est

end - ed, And part-ing days have come, Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from
hours, Fa-ther, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring, Lest from

Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on-ly lead me, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home.
Thee I roam, Lest I fall up - on the way-side, Lead me gen-tly home.

REFRAIN.

Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther Lead me gen - tly,
Lead me gen-tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,

Lest I fall up - on the way-side, Lead me gen - tly home.
gen - tly home.

Will L. Thompson & Co. owners of copyright. By per.

No. 94. Wonderful Love of Jesus.

J. T. W

Jesse T. Williams.

1. O, the wondrous love of Je - sus, So un-bound-ing rich and free,
2. It was wondrous love that bro't Him, From the shin-ing courts a-bove,
3. It was wondrous love that sought me, On the mountain bleak and cold,

Love that brought Him down from heaven, Love that nailed Him to the tree;
To a world of sin and sor - row, Yes, twas God's a - maz - ing love;
It was won-drous grace that bro't me, Safe in - to the Shepherds fold;

It was love that made Him suf-fer, For the world's deep ag - o - ny,
Love un-meas-ured love un-end-ing, Love for you and love for me.
It was wondrous blood that bought me, On the cross of Cal - va - ry,

This re - deem - ing love of Je - sus, Is so won - der - ful to me.
O the love where-with He loved us, Is so won - der - ful to me.
Ev - 'ry day the love of Je-sus, Grows more won-der - ful to me.

CHORUS.

Oh! 'tis won - der - ful, so won - der - ful to me, Je - sus loved me

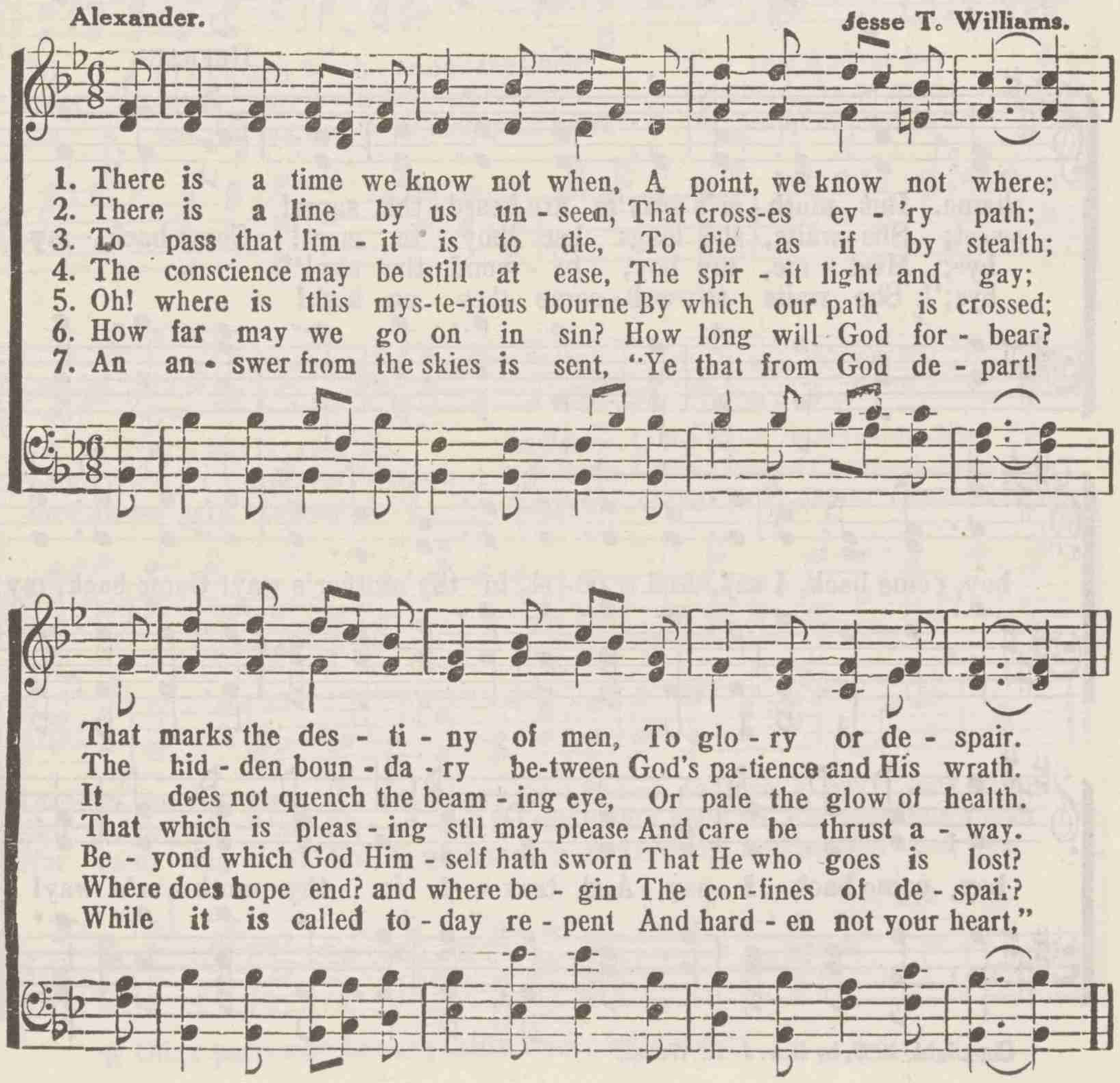
Property of Jesse T. Williams, 1916.

Wonderful Love of Jesus.



No. 95. The Dead Line.

Alexander. Jesse T. Williams.



No. 96. Can a Boy Forget His Mother?

Dedicated to my friend Mrs R. G. Chandler., Coldwater, Mich.

J. H. W. Rev. J. H. Weber. By per.

1. Can a boy for - get his moth - er's pray'r, When he has wan - dered, God knows where? It's down the path of death and
2. Can a boy for - get his moth - er's face. Whose heart was kind and filled with grace? Her lov - ing voice it ech - oes
3. Can a boy for - get his moth - er's door, From which he wan - dered years be - fore? With tears and sighs she said. "good-
4. Can a boy for - get that she is dead, Tho' man - y years have passed and fled? Those tears, that pray'r, that sweet "good-

REFRAIN.

shame. But moth - er's pray'rs are heard the same!
sweet; She waits, she longs her boy to meet! Come back, my
bye; Meet me, my boy, be - yond the sky!"
bye;" She waits to wel - come thee on high!

boy, come back, I say, And trav - el in thy mother's way! Come back, my

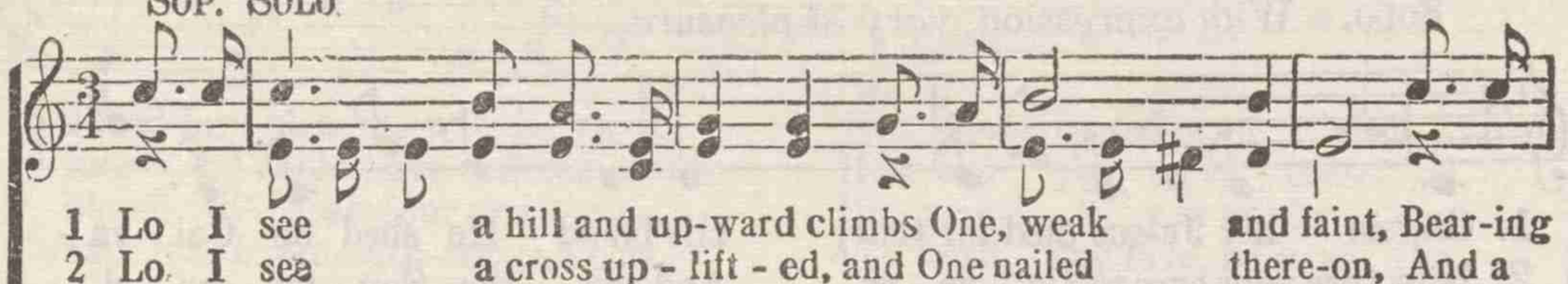
boy, come back I say, And trav - el in thy moth - er's way!

Copyright, 1889, by Rev. J. H. Weber.

No. 97. The Voices.

Ebas E. Rexford. B, B. Beall, owner., Douglasville, Ga, 1917. **B. B. Beall.**

SOP. SOLO



1 Lo I see a hill and up-ward climbs One, weak and faint, Bear-ing
2 Lo I see a cross up - lift - ed, and One nailed there-on, And a
3. Lo, I see the spear-points en-ter that poor break - ing heart, Tnen the



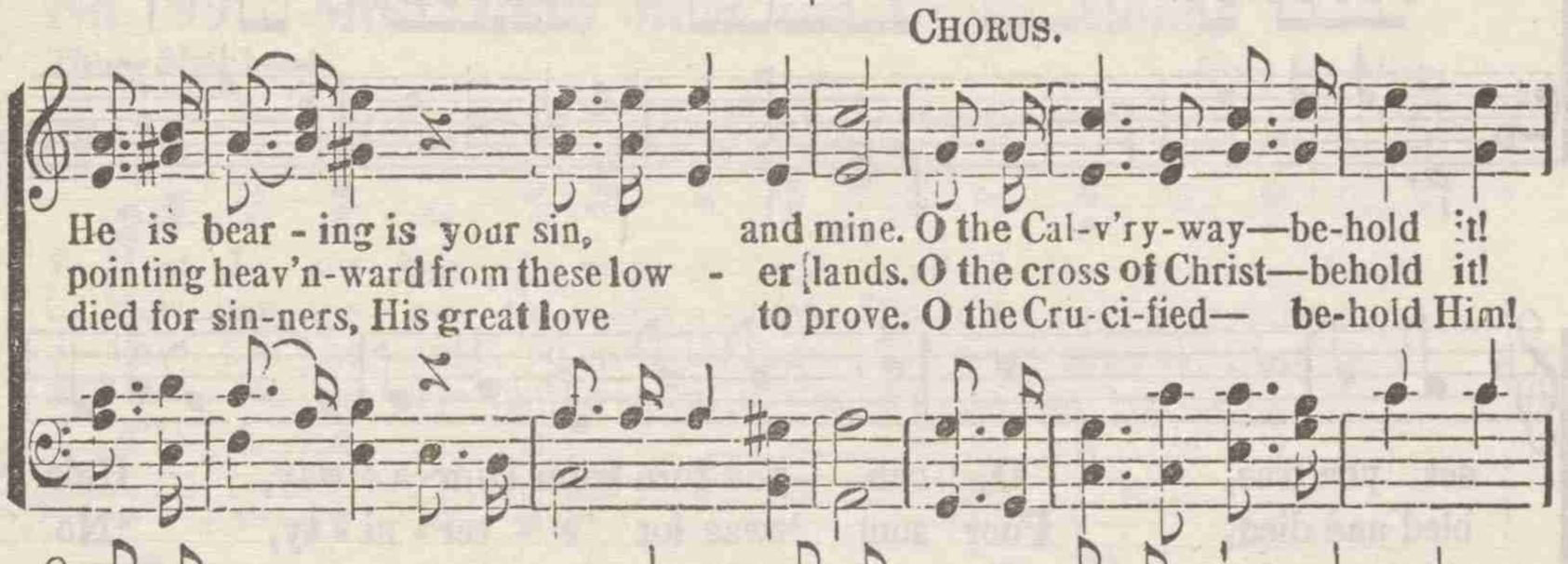
BASS SOLO.



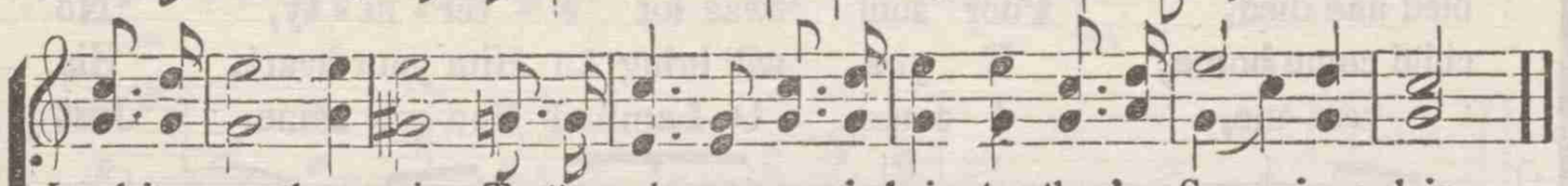
on His back a bur - den, but with-out com-plaint, 'Tis the
crown of thorns is rest - ing His bowed head up - on. 'Tis the
aw - ful sight is hid - den by the tears that start, Let the

Cal - v'ry hill, my broth - er, and the Christ di - vine, And the bur - den
cross of Christ, my broth - er, ev-er-more it stands, As a guide - board
vis - ion, O my broth - er, melt your heart to love, For the Christ who

CHORUS.



He is bear - ing is your sin, and mine. O the Cal-v'ry-way—be-hold it!
pointing heav'n-ward from these low - er lands. O the cross of Christ—behold it!
died for sin-ners, His great love to prove. O the Cru-ci-fied— be-hold Him!



Lead-ing, up thro pain, To the glo-ry-man is heir to thro' a Sav - iour slain
And the Son of Man lift - ed up in the ful-fill-ment Of Re-demp-tion's plan.
Not as dy ing dead, But a glorious, ris-en Sav-iour, And be com - fort - ed.

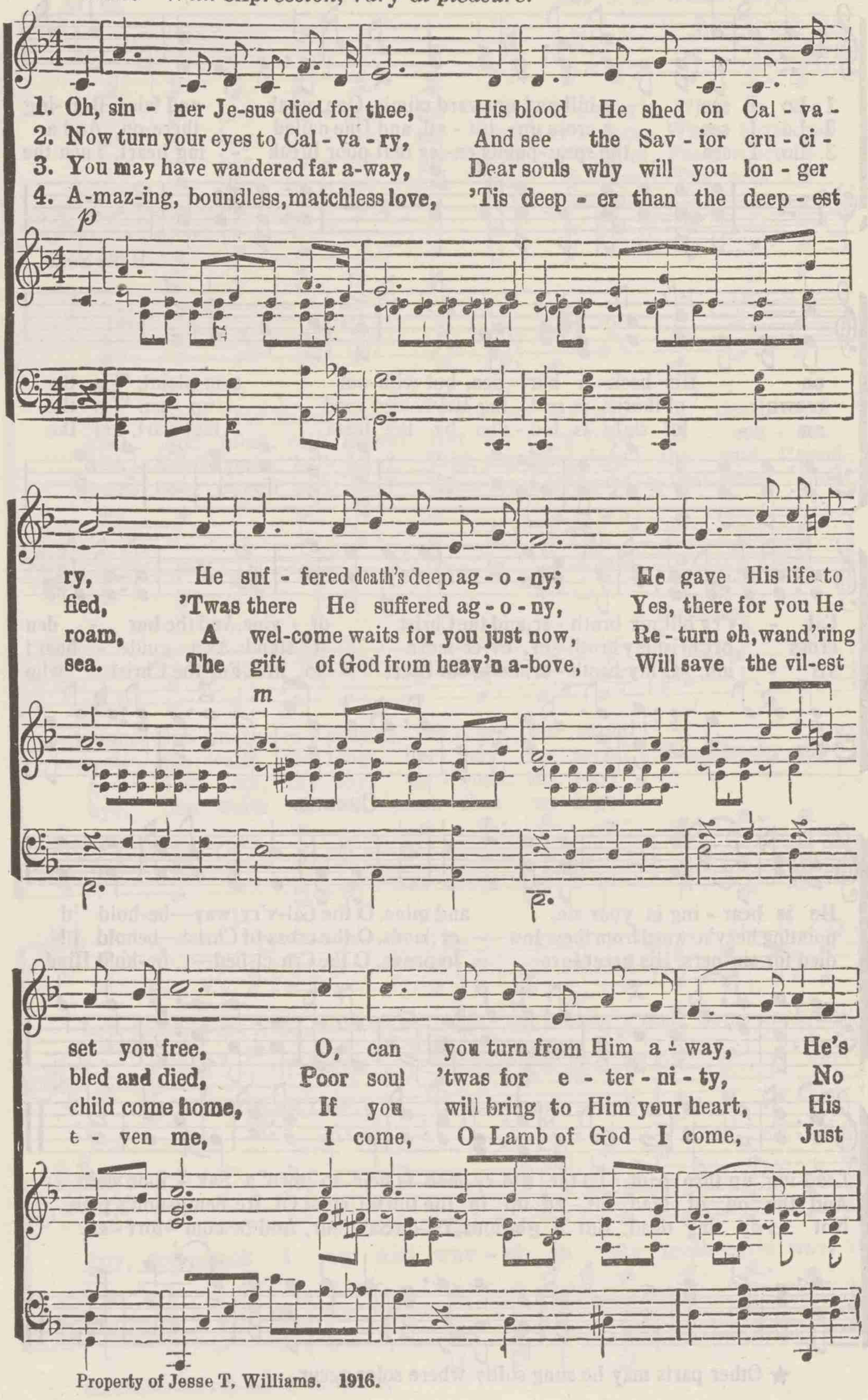


★ Other parts may be sung softly where solos occur.

No. 98. The Lost Invited.

Jesse T. Williams. **Claude H. Bottoms.**

SOLO. *With expression, vary at pleasure.*



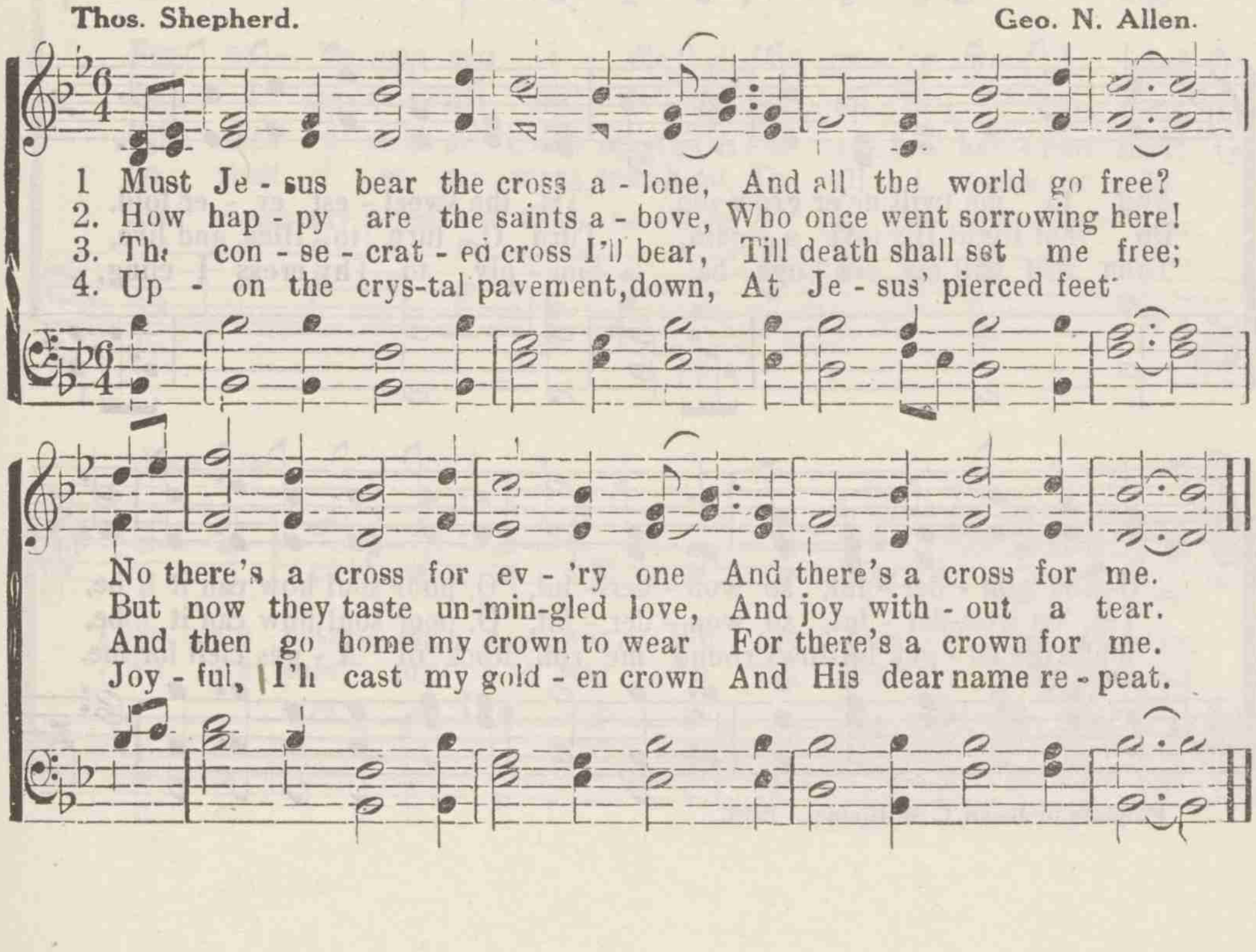
Property of Jesse T. Williams. 1916.

The Lost Invited.



No. 99 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. **Geo. N. Allen.**



No. 100. The Sweet Old Story.

Jesse T. Williams. **Arr.**

DUET.



Property of Jesse T. Williams. 1916.

The Sweet Old Story.

Je - sus left His home a - bove, Came to die for you and me.
Je - sus left His home a - bove, Came to die for you and me.
O, Thou ref - uge of my soul, I will hide my - self in Thee,

No, 101. The Day of Judgment.

Charles Wesley. **Arr. Tillman.**

1. And must I be to judg-ment bro't, And an - swer in that day
2. Yes, ev - 'ry se - cret of my heart Shall short - ly be made known,
3. How care-ful, then, ought I to live! With what re - lig - ious fear!
4. Thou aw - ful Judge of quick and dead, The watch-ful pow'r be - stow;
5. If now Thou stand - est at the door, O let me feel Thee near!

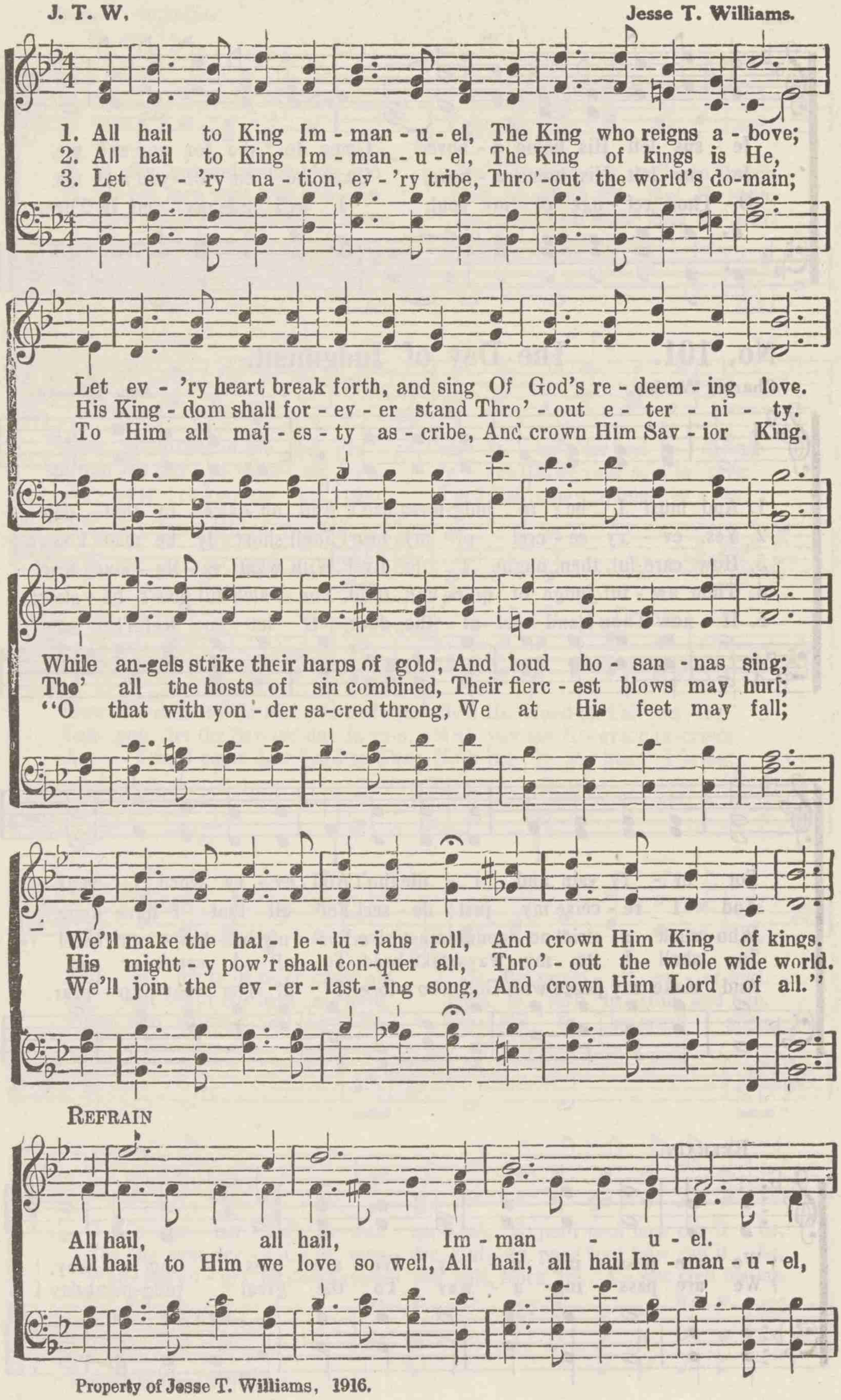
For ev - 'ry vain and i - dle tho't And ev - 'ry word I say?
And I re - ceive my just de - sert For all that I have done.
Who such a strict ac - count must give For my be - hav - iour here!
So shall I to my ways take heed, To all I speak or do.
And make my peace with God, be - fore I at Thy bar ap - pear.

REFRAIN.

{ We are pass - ing a - way, We are pass - ing a - way; }
{ We are pass - ing a - way To the great judg-ment day }

No. 102. All Hail to King Immanuel.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.



Property of Jesse T. Williams, 1916.

All Hail to King Immanuel.



No. 193. Heaven's Chorus.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams,

1. Hark! the sound, an - gel - ic voic - es float - ing on the air,
2. Yon - der on His throne in heav - en, sits the Son of God,
3. Some sweet day we'll swell the cho - rus, Sing - ing round God's throne,

From the throne of God in heav - en, Ring - ing loud and clear,
Un - to Him all praise is giv'n wher - ev - er man hath trod,
With e - ter - ni - ty be - fore us, we'll His praise pro - long,

'Tis the might - y host of heav - en un - to Christ, their prais-es giv - ing,
He's the King and He's the glo-ry, Tell the world the wondrous sto - ry,
Cast - ing down our crowns be-fore Him, Ev - er - more we shall a - dore Him;

Sing - ing, "glo - ry in the high - est to His name;" He's the King of
How our Sav - ior rose tri - um - phant from the tomb; Tell to ev - 'ry
Prais - ing Him, our bless - ed Lord and Sav - ior King; All the harps of

earth and heav - en, Un - to Him all praise be giv - en, Wor thy is the
tribe and na - tion, Of this won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Tell them how He's
heav - en ring - ing, Men and an - gels join in sing - ing "Glo - ry to the

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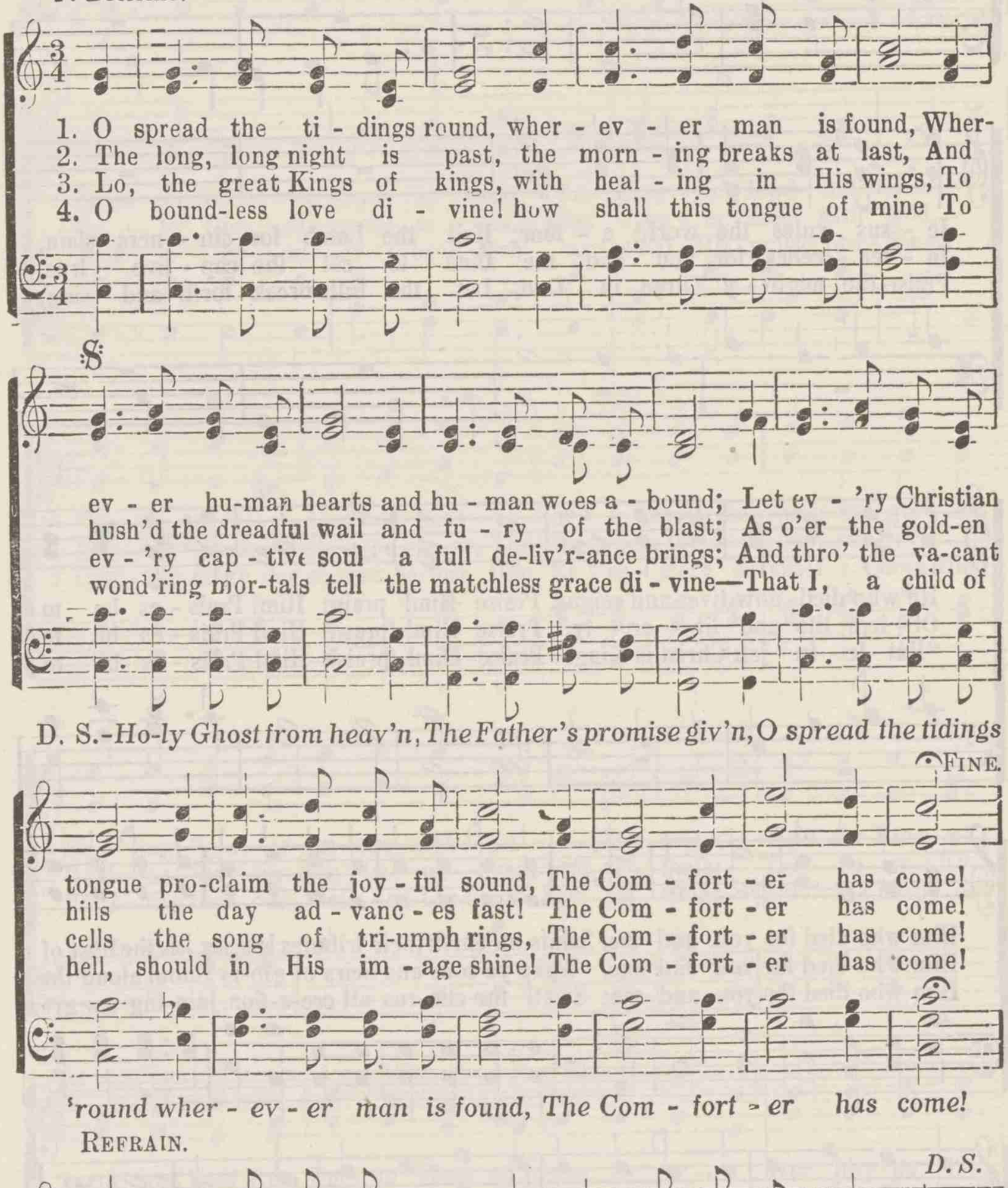
Heaven's Chorus.



Holy Spirit.

No. 104. The Comforter Has Come.

F. Bottome. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



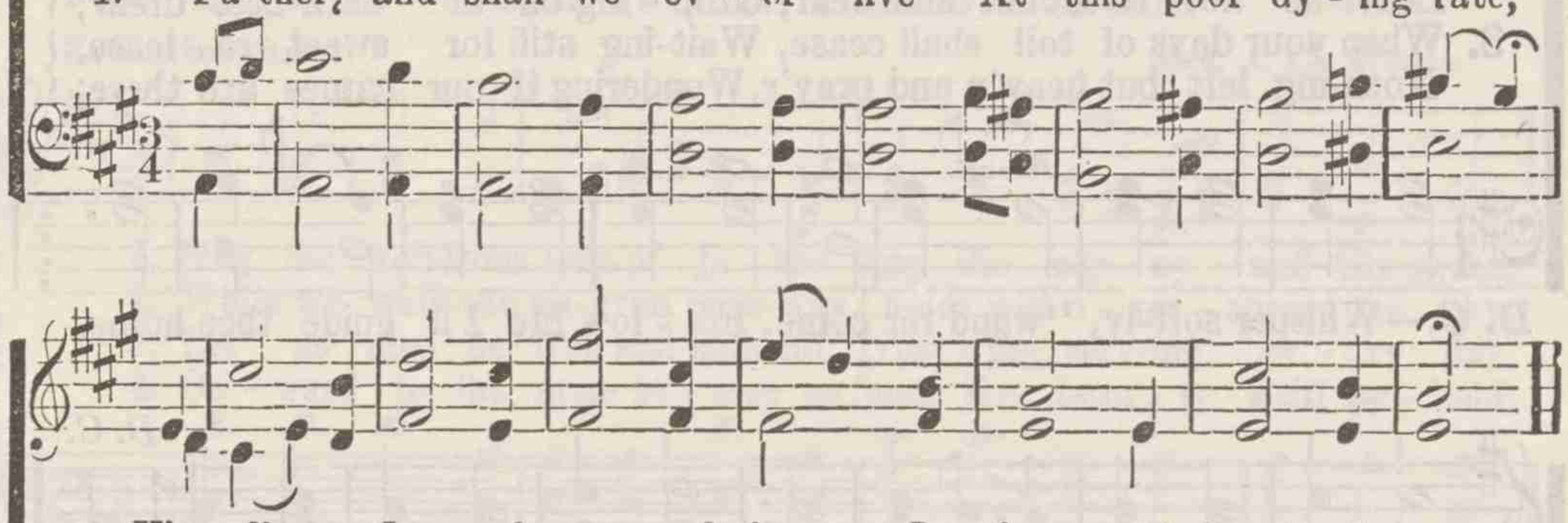
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No. 105. Come Holy Spirit.

Charles Wesley. H. W. Greatorex.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth-ly toys;
3. In vain we tune our form - al songs, In vain we strive to rise;
4. Fa-ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate;

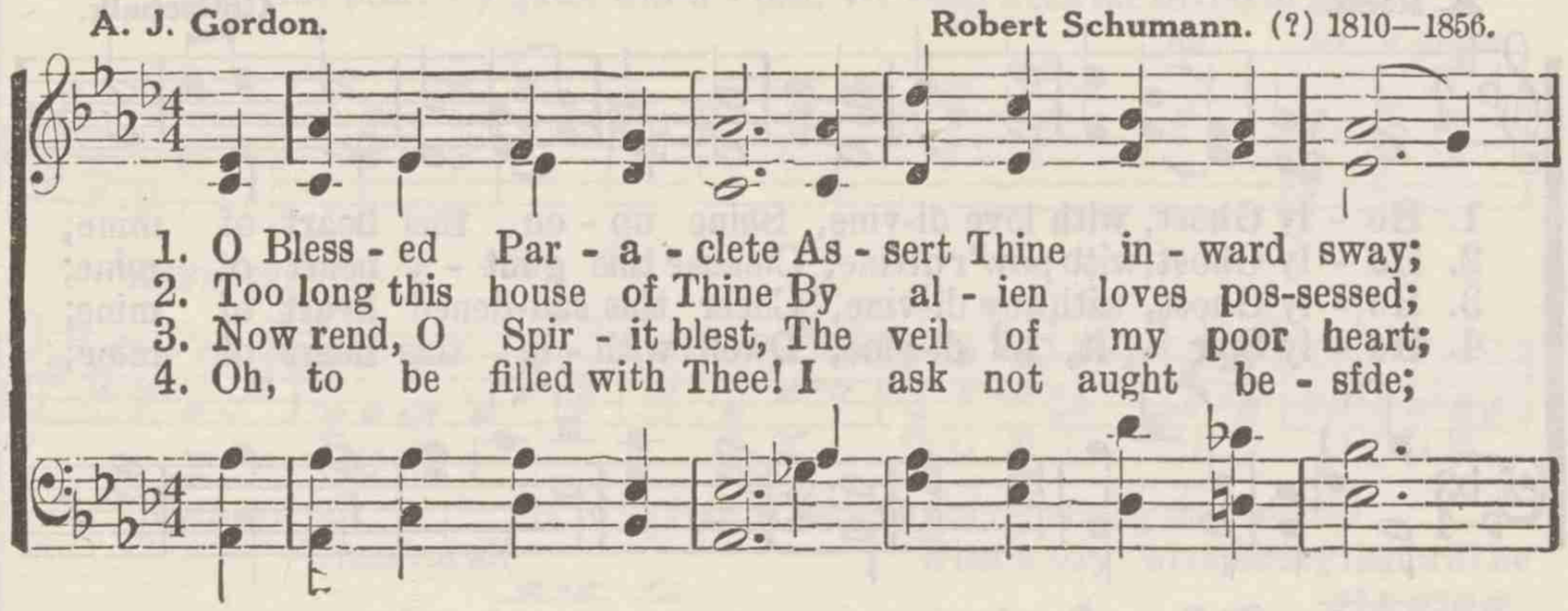


Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho - san - nas languish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?

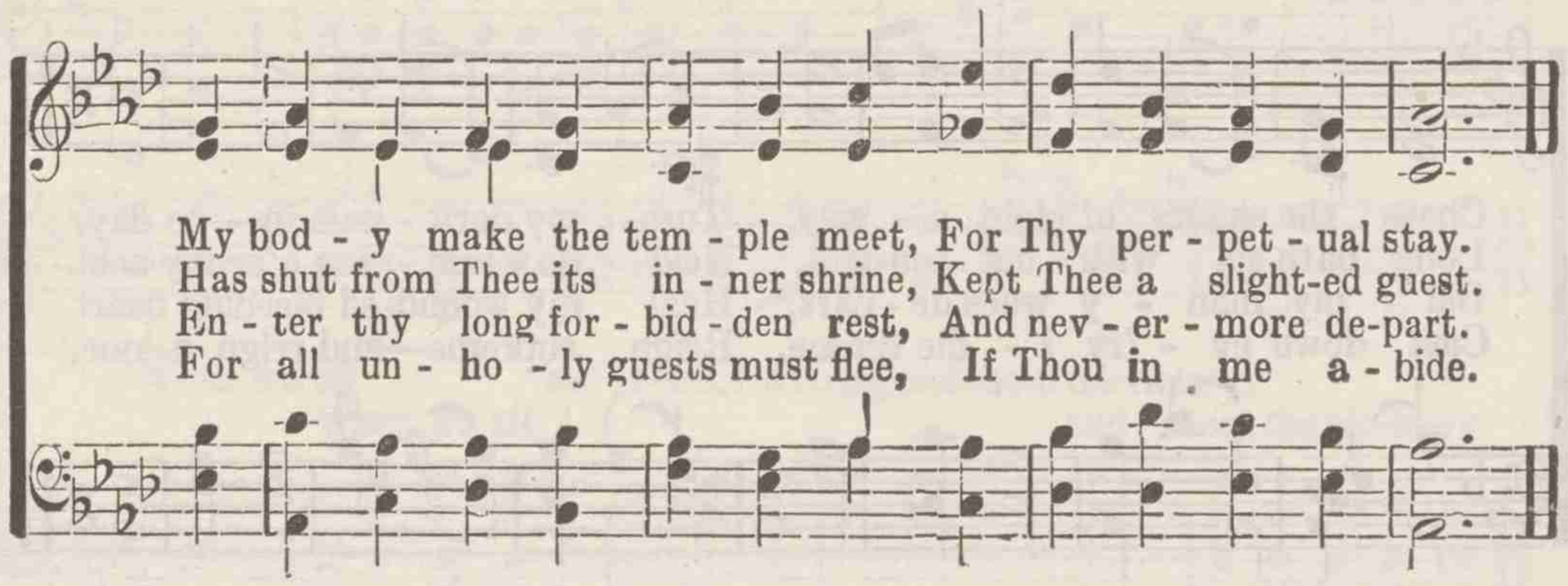


No. 106. Holy Spirit.

A. J. Gordon. Robert Schumann. (?) 1810—1856.



1. O Bless - ed Par - a - clete As - sert Thine in - ward sway;
2. Too long this house of Thine By al - ien loves pos-sessed;
3. Now rend, O Spir - it blest, The veil of my poor heart;
4. Oh, to be filled with Thee! I ask not aught be - sfde;



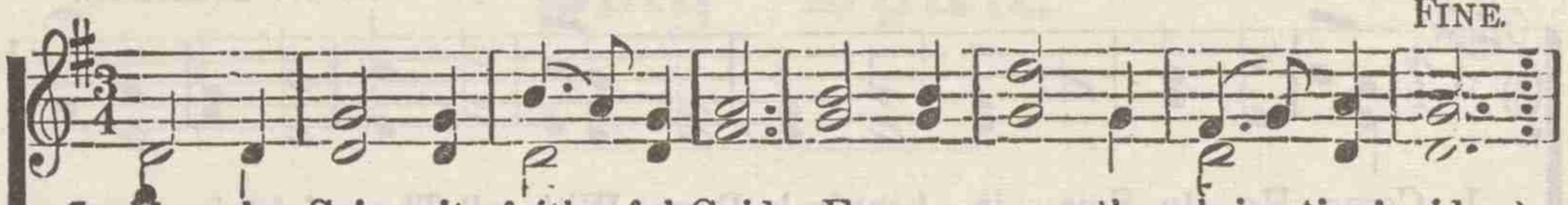
My bod - y make the tem - ple meet, For Thy per - pet - ual stay.
Has shut from Thee its in - ner shrine, Kept Thee a slight-ed guest.
En - ter thy long for - bid - den rest, And nev - er - more de-part.
For all un - ho - ly guests must flee, If Thou in me a - bide.



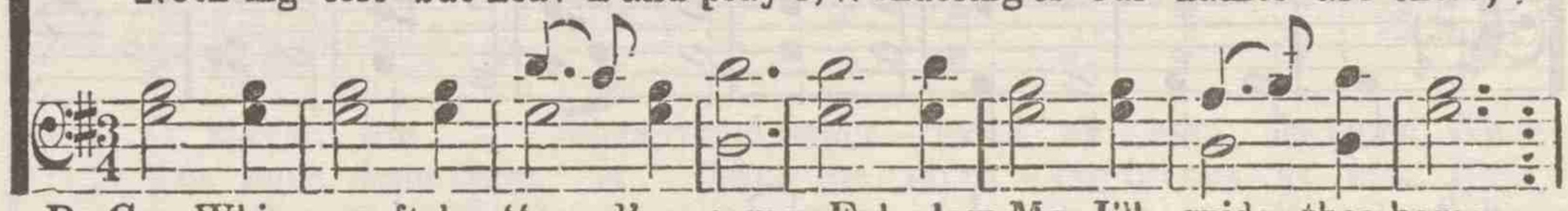
No. 107. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. **M. M. Wells.**

FINE.

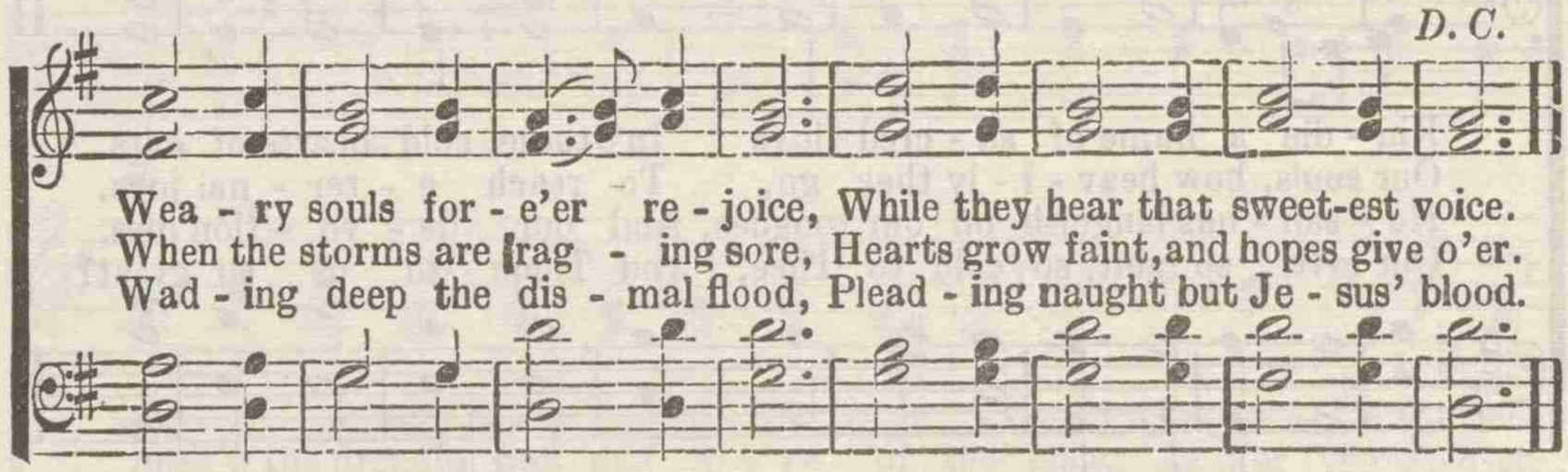


1. Ho - ly Spir - it faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the chris - tian's side,
   Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
   Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark-ness drear;
3. When your days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,
   Noth-ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wondering if our names are there;



D. C.—Whisper soft-ly, "wand'rer come, Fol - low Me I'll guide thee home.

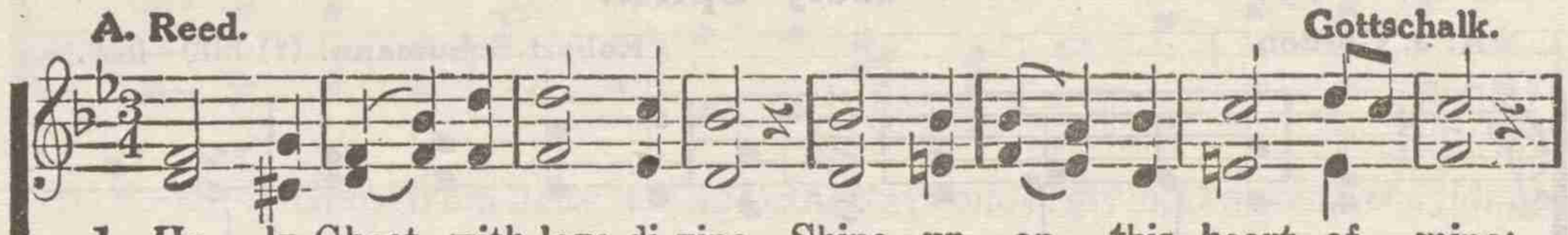
D. C.



Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice.
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er.
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood.

No. 108. Holy Ghost, With Love Divine.

A. Reed. **Gottschalk.**



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

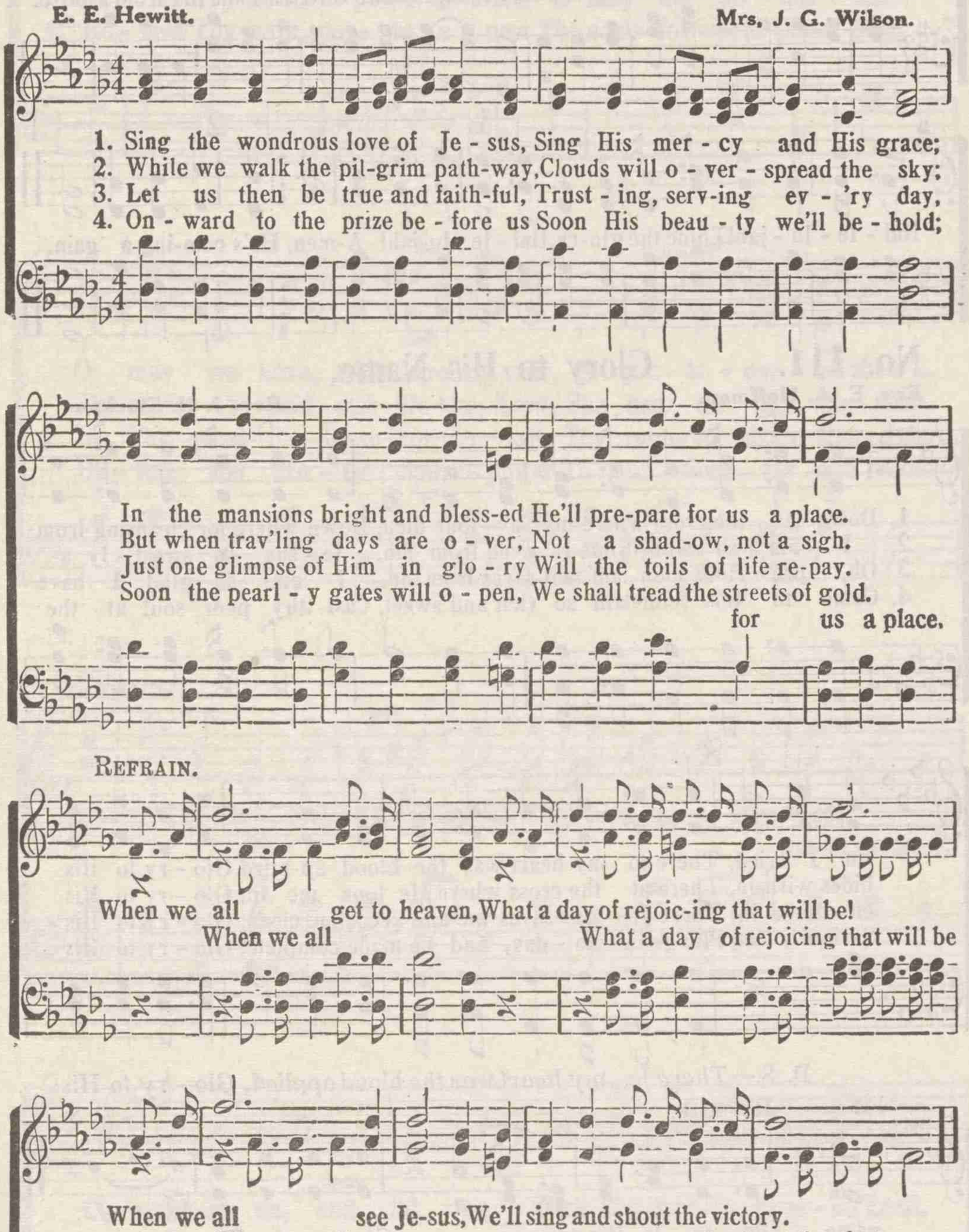


Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with - out con-trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed bleeding heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dle throne, Reign supreme—and reign a-lone.



No. 109. When We All Get to Heaven.

E. E. Hewitt. Mrs. J. G. Wilson.



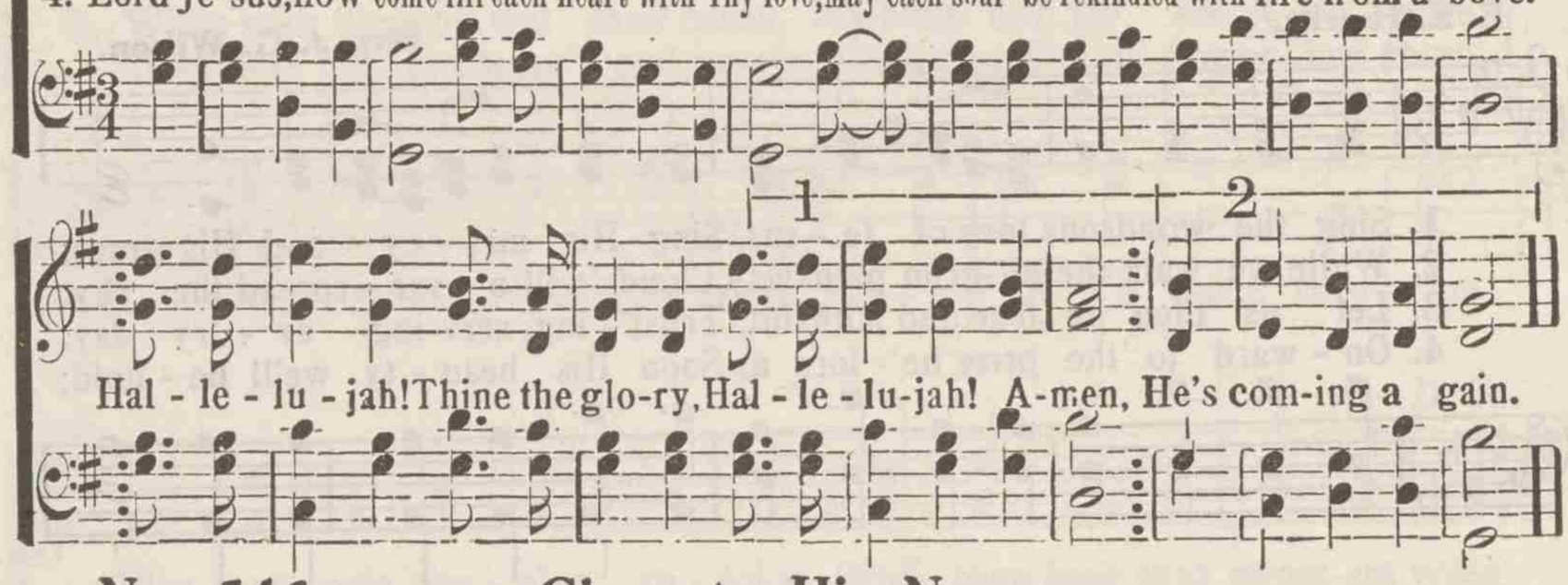
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No. 110. We Praise Thee, O God.

Wm. P. Macky. J. J. Husband.



1. We praise Thee, O God for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
3. All glo-ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bo't us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Lord Je-sus, now come fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from a-bove.



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

No. 111. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied Glo - ry to His
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a- bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
3. Oh, pre - cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made complete, Glo - ry to His

D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood applied,* Glo - ry to His

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.

name, Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

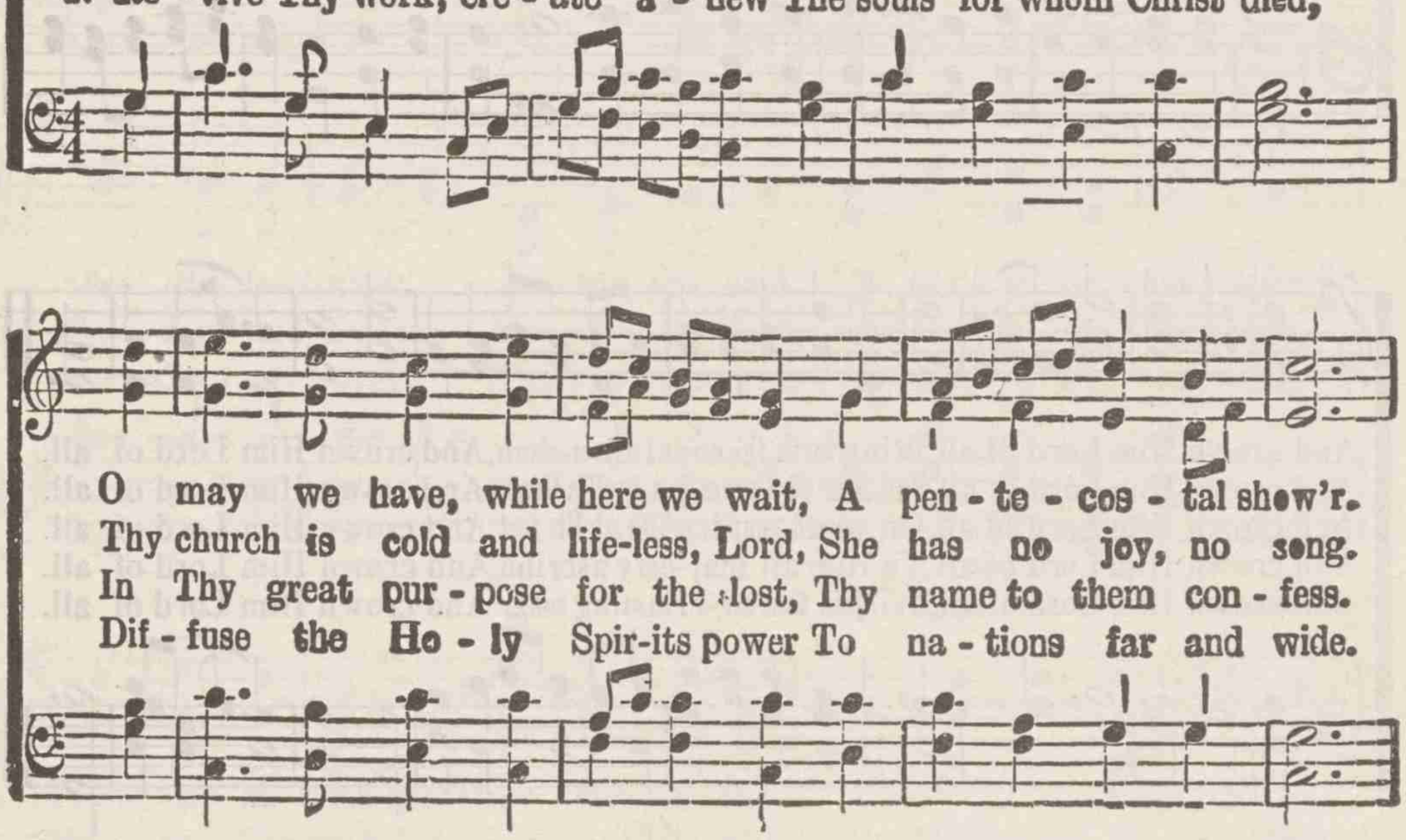
name.

No. 112. Revive Thy Work O Lord.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. A. R. Walton.



1. Re - vive Thy work O gra-cious Lord, Send out Thy might - y pow'r;
2. Re - vive Thy work, Thy ho - ly cause Has languished far too long;
3. Re - vive Thy work, the pow'r is Thine O may we ac - qui - esce;
4. Re - vive Thy work, cre - ate a - new The souls for whom Christ died;



O may we have, while here we wait, A pen - te - cos - tal show'r.
Thy church is cold and life-less, Lord, She has no joy, no song.
In Thy great pur - pose for the lost, Thy name to them con - fess.
Dif - fuse the Ho - ly Spir-its power To na - tions far and wide.



REFRAIN.

Re-vive Thy work, make bare Thine arm, Ac-cord-ing to Thy word;
gra-cious word;



O, quick-en us, and fill us With Thy Spir - it, bless - ed Lord,

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No. 113. Coronation.

Edward Perronet. **Oliver Holden.**



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name!Let angels prostrate fall;Bring forth the royal di - a - dem
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,Ye ransomed from the fall!Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Sinners,whose love can ne'er forget,The wormwood and the gall;Go spread your trophies at His feet
4. Let ev-'ry kindred ev-'ry tribe,On this ter-res-tial ball,To Him all maj-es-ty as - cribe
5. Oh!that with yonder sacred throng,We at His feet may fall,We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song



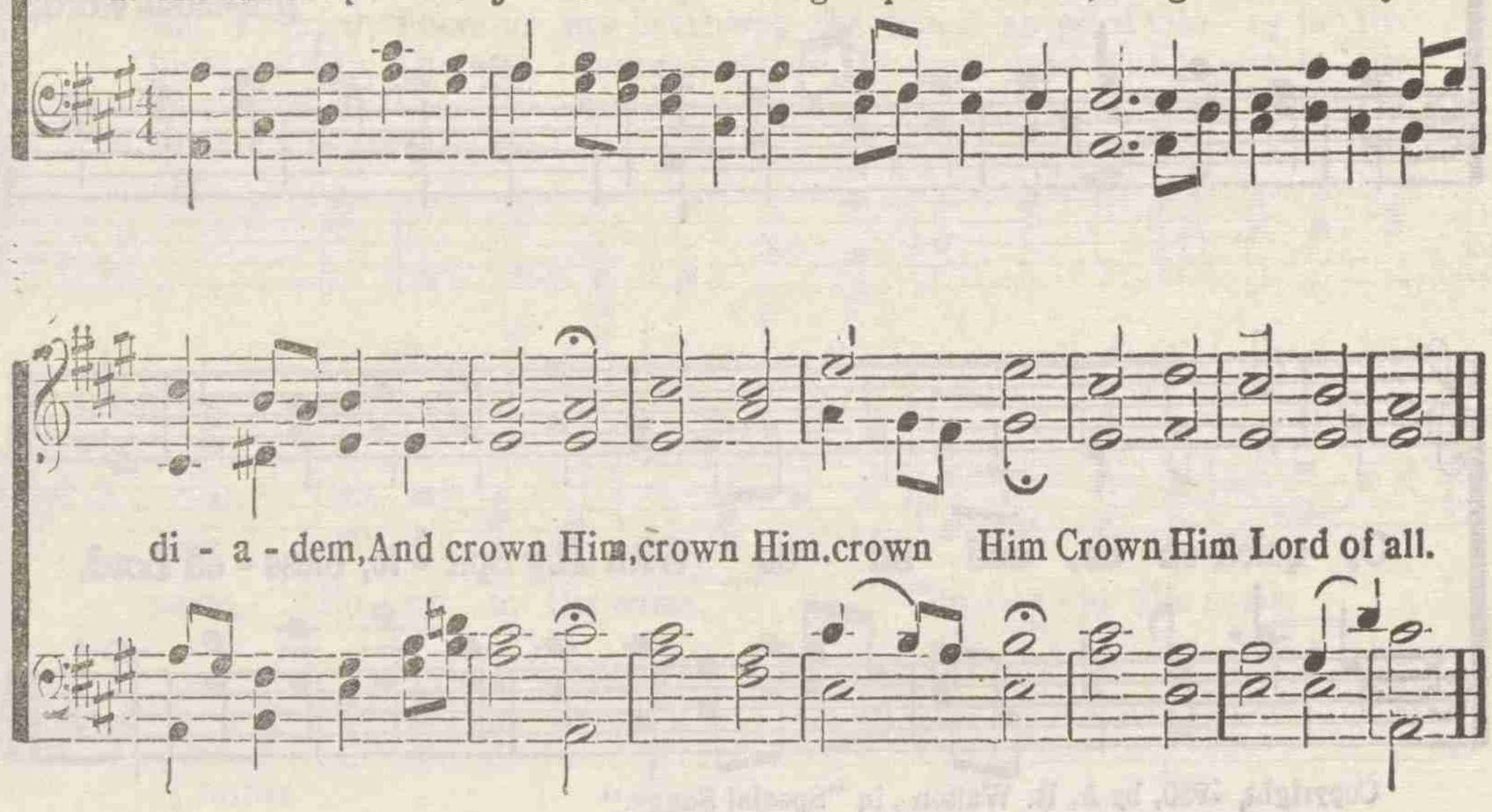
And crown Him Lord of all,Bring forth the royal di-a-dem,And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all,Hail Him who saves you by His Grace,And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all,Go spread your trophies at His feet,And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all,To Him all maj-esty ascribe,And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all,We'll join the ev-erlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 114. All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet. **William Shrubsole.**



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus'name!Let an-gels prostrate fall;Bring forth the roy-al



di - a - dem,And crown Him,crown Him.crown Him Crown Him Lord of all.

No 115. Heavenly Sunlight.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. G. H. Cook.

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

lu - jah, I am re - joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je - sus is mine.

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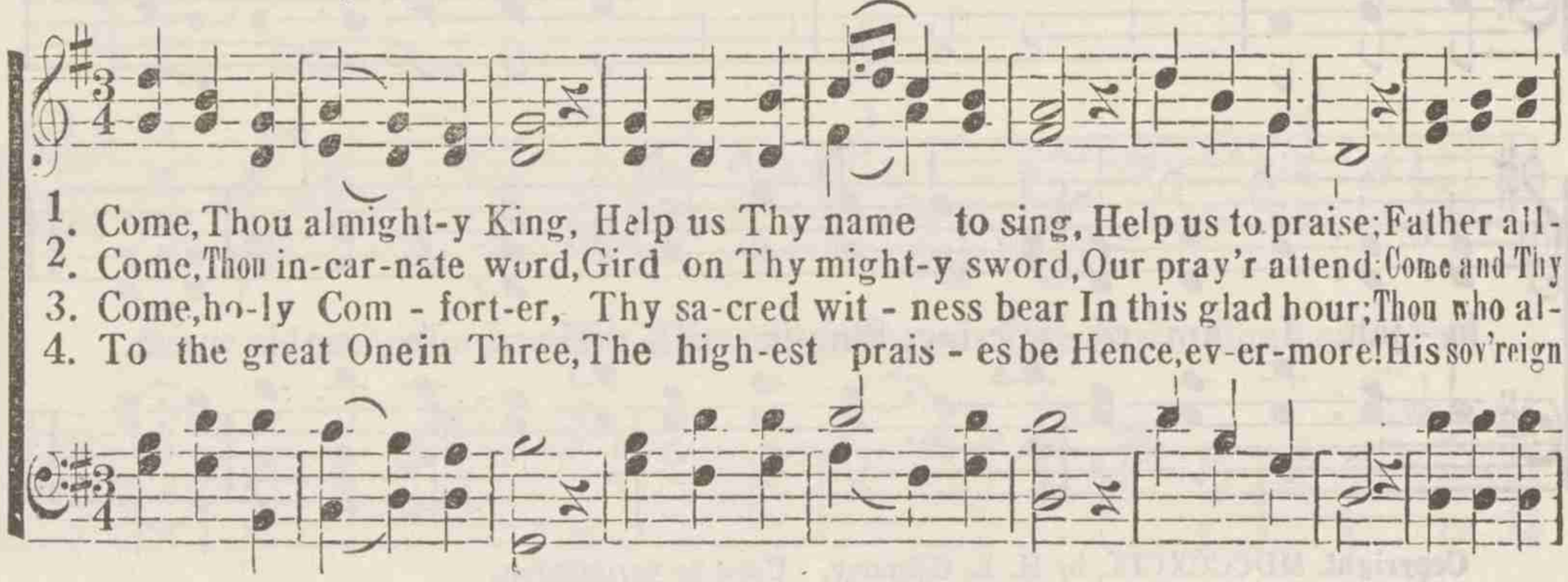
No. 116. Loving Kindness.

Sam'l Madley. **Wm. Caldwell**



No. 117. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. **Felice Giardini.**



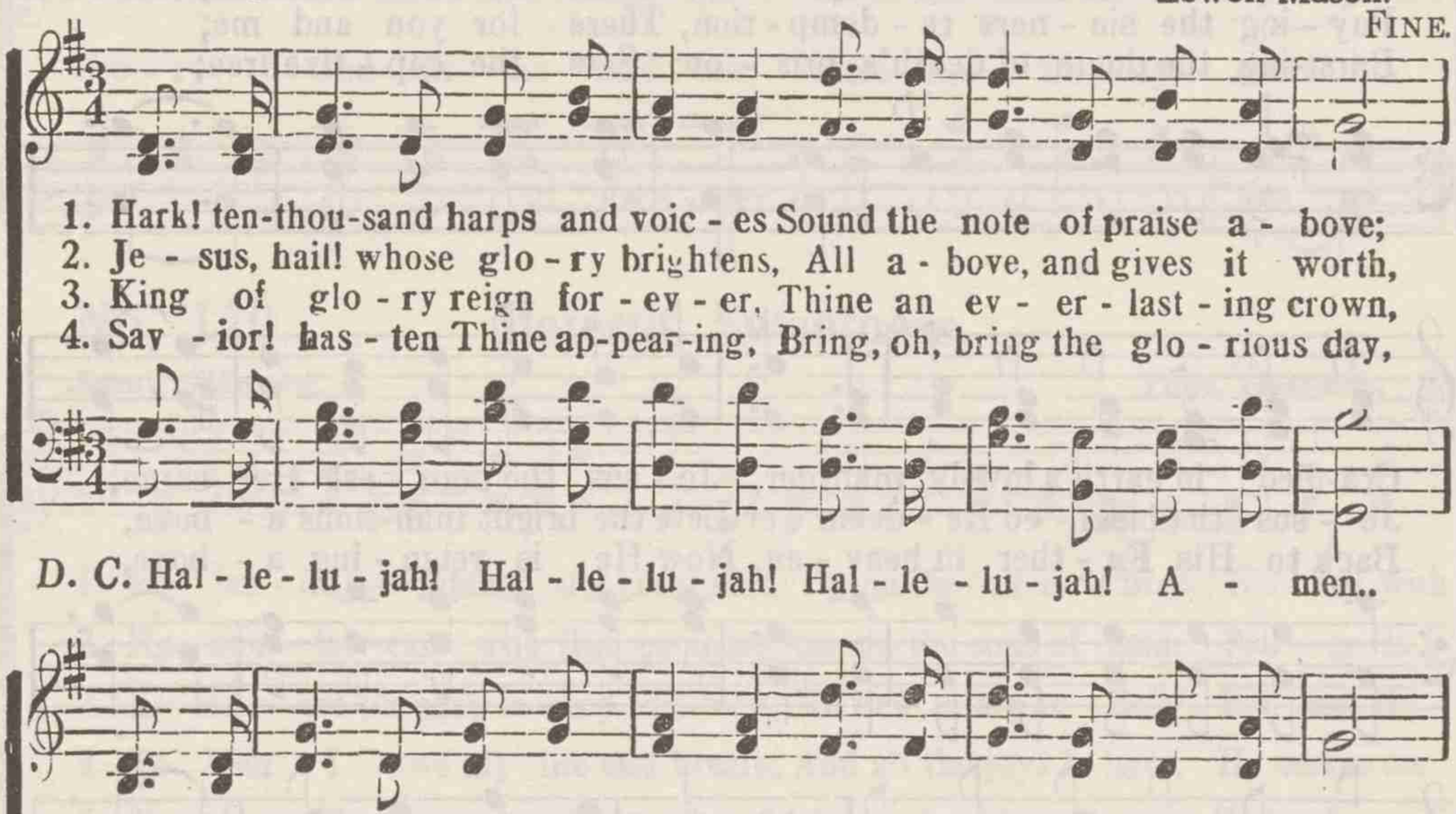
Come Thou Almighty King.

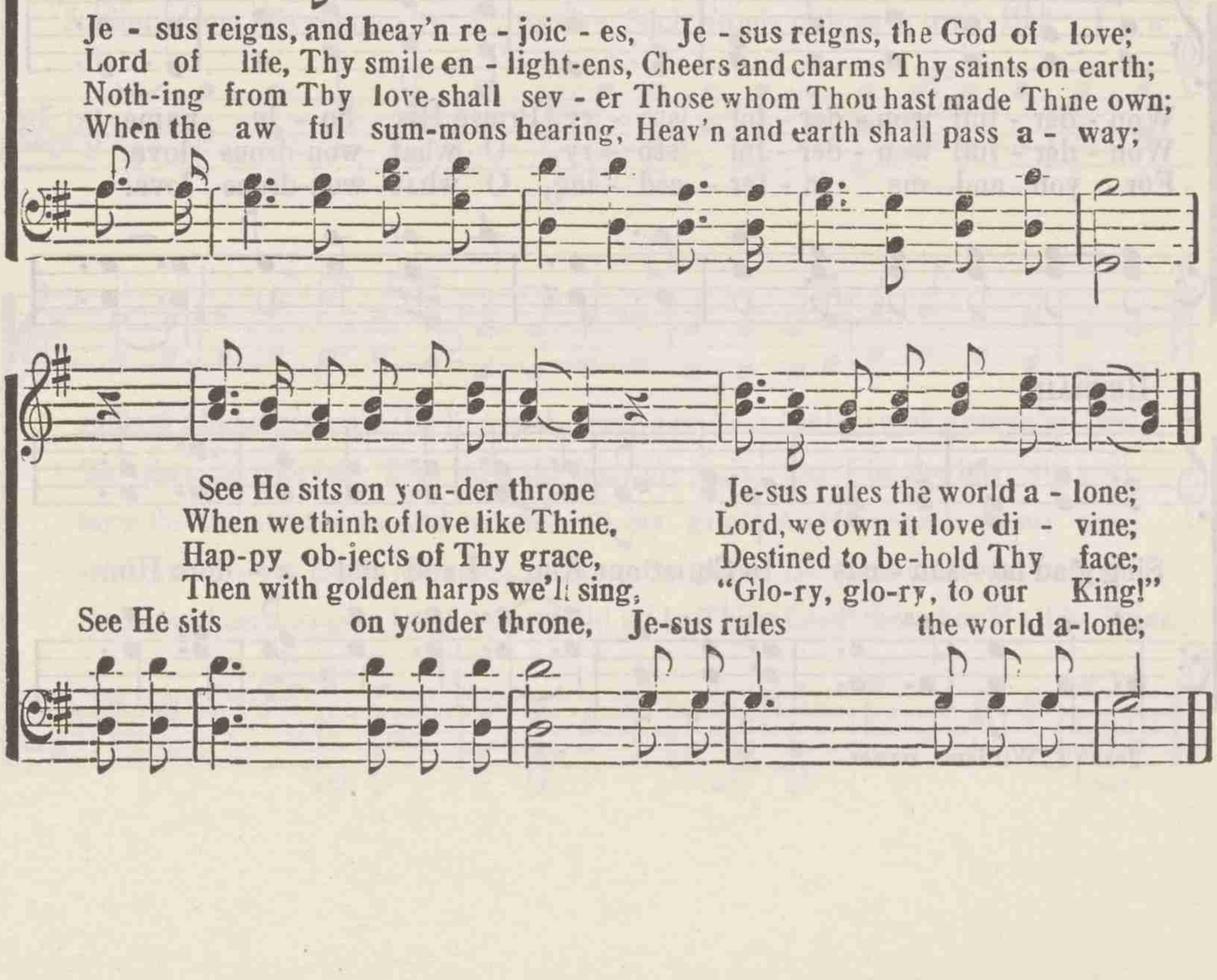


118. Hark! Ten Thousand.

Thos. Kelly. **Lowell Mason.**

FINE.





No. 119. Praise His Holy Name.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. Down from the por - tals of glo - ry Came the dear Sav - ior of men,
2. There was none oth - er in heav - en Who could have died on the tree,
3. Up from the grave He hath ris - en, More than a con - quo'r is He,

O what a won - der - ful sto - ry, Came to save from sin;
Pay - ing the sin - ners re - demp - tion, There for you and me;
Burst-ing the doors of death's pris - on; Sets the cap - tive free;

Cra-dled in earth's low-ly man-ger, Je - sus the poor - est He came,
Je - sus the bless - ed Re - deem - er Left the bright man-sions a - bove,
Back to His Fa - ther in heav - en, Now He is reign - ing a - bove,

Won - der - ful! won - der - ful sto - ry, Praise His ho - ly name.
Won - der - ful! won - der - ful sto - ry, O what won-drous love.
For you and me in - ter - ced - ing, O what won-drous love.

REFRAIN.

Sing glad ho - san - nas to Christ our King, Laud [and a - dore Him

Jesse T Williams, owner.

Praise His Holy Name.





No. 120. Majestic Sweetness.

Sam'l Stdnnett, **Thos. Hastings.**



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned, Up-on the Sav-ior's brow; His head with
2. No mor - tal can with Him compare;Among the sons of men; Fair - er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, He flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me
5. Since from His boun - ty I receive, Such proofs of love di-vine; Had I a



radiant glories crown'd His lips with grace o'er-flow,His lips with grace o'er-flow.
He than all the fair, That fills the heav'nly train, That fills the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross,And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri-umph o - ver death, He saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave.
thousand hearts to give,Lord!they should all be Thine,Lord! they should all be Thine.



No. 121. Praise Him! Praise Him!

"I will sing praises unto my God,"—Ps. 146: 2.

Fanny J. Crosby. **Chester G. Allen.**

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus our bless - ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His won - der - ful love pro - claim!
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus our bless - ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suf-fered, and bled, and died;
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus our bless - ed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly por - tals, loud with ho - san - nas ring!

Hail Him! hail Him! high - est arch-an-gels in glo - ry, Strength and hon - or give to His

He our rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus the

Je - sus, Sav - ior reign-eth for - ev - er and ev - er, Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet and

D. S.—*Praise Him! praise Him!*

tell of His ex - cel - lent greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in

FINE.

ho - ly name! Like a shep - herd Je - sus will guard His
cru - ci - fied; Sound His prais - es! Je - sus who bore our
Priest and King! Christ is com - ing! o - ver the world vic-

joy - ful song.

chil - dren, In His arms He car - ries them all day long.
sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong.
to - rious, Pow'r and glo - ry, un - to the Lord be - long.

D. S.

No. 122. The Light of the World Is Jesus.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin, The light of the
2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The light of the
3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind - ed eyes, The light of the
4. No need of the sun - light in heav - en, we're told, The light of the

world is Je - sus; Like sun - shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in,
world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,
world is Je - sus; Go, wash at His bid - ding, and light will a - rise,
world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the light in the Cit - y of Gold,

CHORUS.

The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis

shin - ing for thee; Sweet - ly the Light has dawned up - on me,

Once I was blind, but now I can see: The Light of the world is Je - sus.

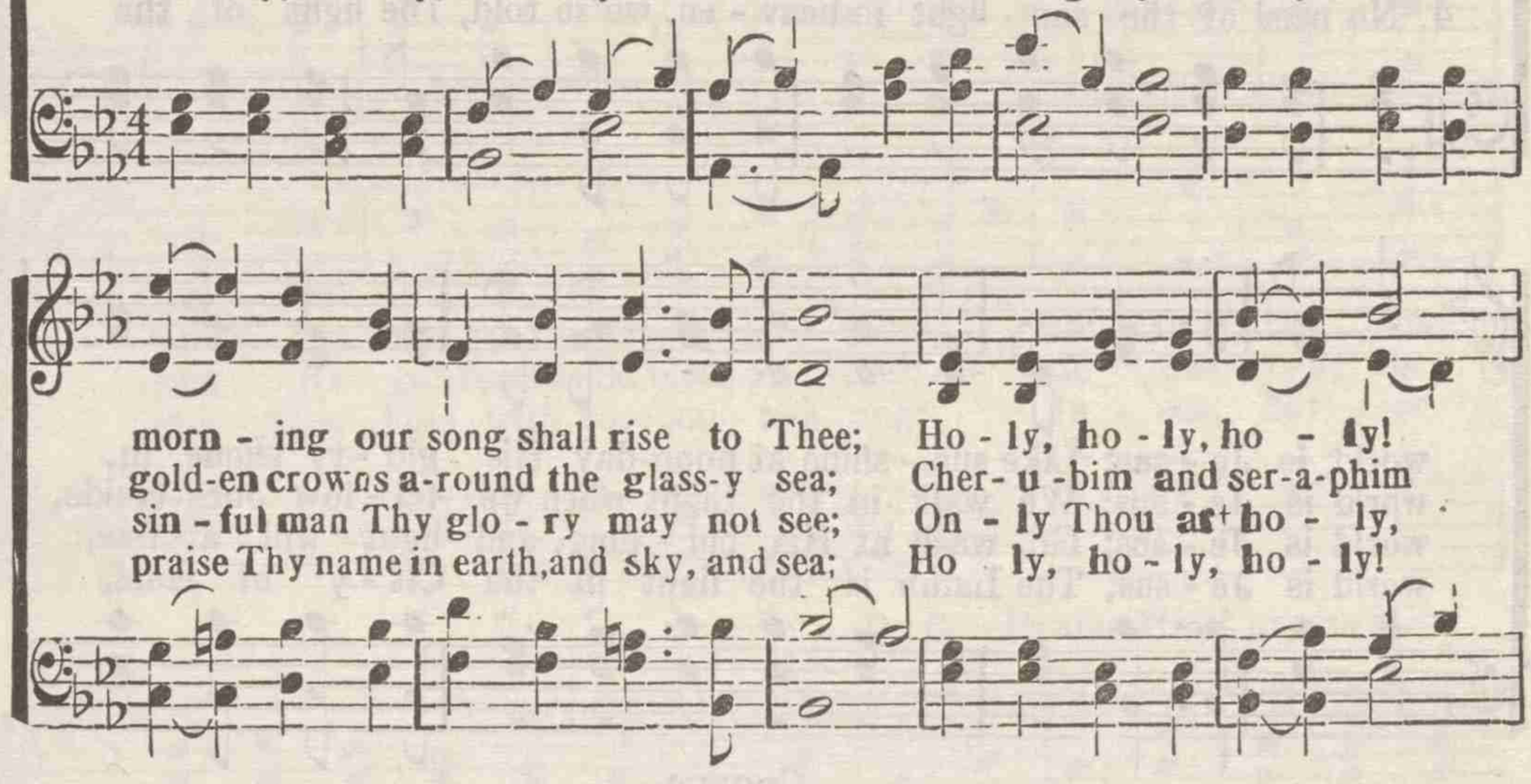
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No. 123. Nicaea.

Reginald Heber. **J. B. Dykes.**



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser-a-phim
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might-y! All Thy words shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!



Mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in three per-sons, blessed Trin - i-ty!
fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri-ty.
Mer - ci - ful and Might - y, God in three per-sons, blessed Trin-i-ty! A-MEN.



No. 124. Blessed Assurance.

Fanny J Crosby. **Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.**



1. { Bless ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
   { Heir of sal-va-tion, purchased of God, [*Omit.....*]
2. { Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight,
   { An-gels, descending, bring from above [*Omit.....*]
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am happy and blest.
   Watching and waiting, looking a-bove, [*Omit.....*]

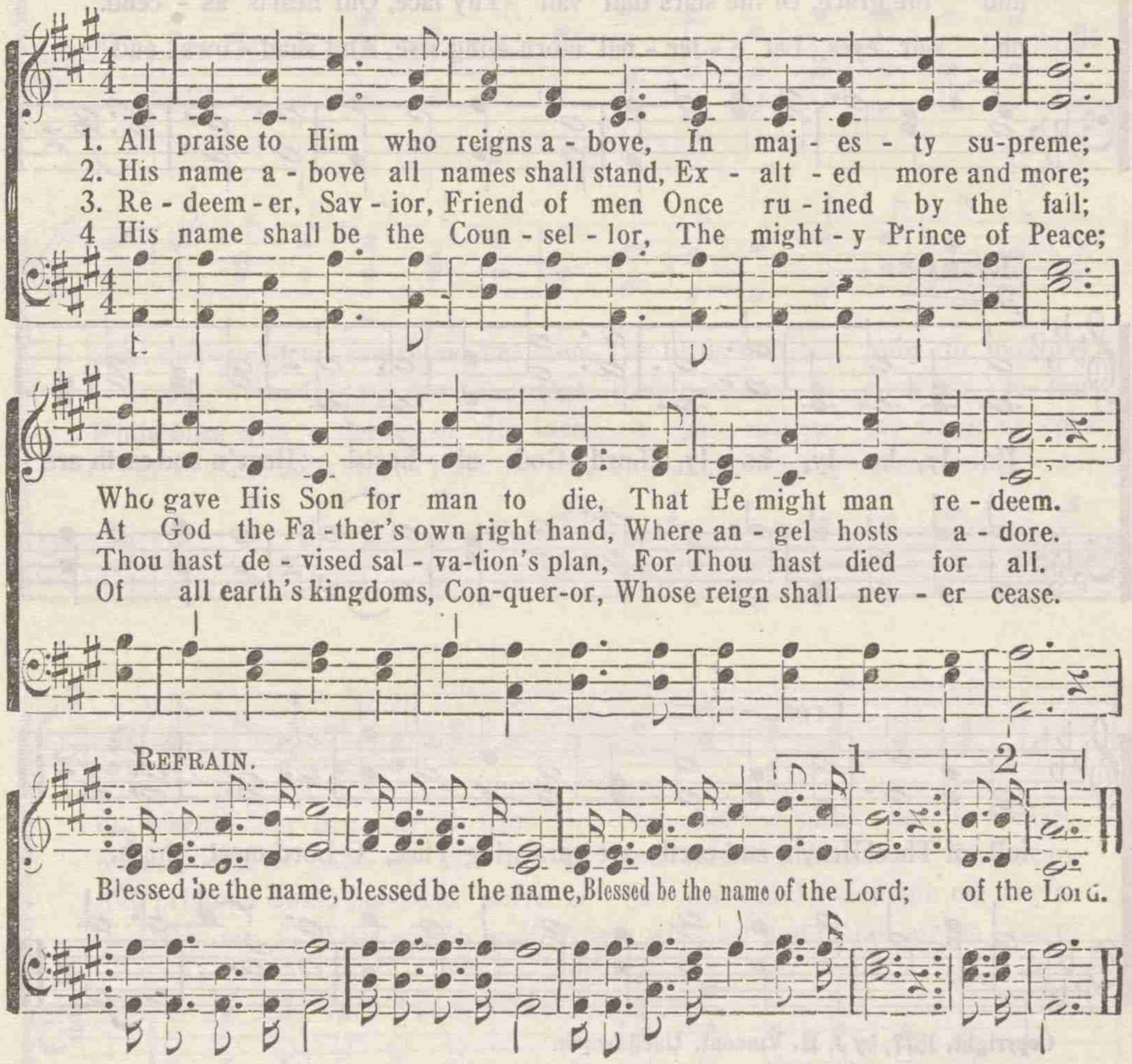


Blessed Assurance.



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No. 125. Blessed Be the Name.



No. 126. Evening Praise.

"Evening and morning, and noon will I pray."—Psalm 55: 17.

Mary A. Lathbury. **Wm. F. Sherwin.**

1. Day is dy - ing in the West, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the U-ni-verse, Thy home; Gath-er us who
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en-fold-ing all; Thro' the glo-ry
4. When for - ev-er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of angels

while the night Sets her ev'n-ing lamps a-light Thro' all the day.
seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art nigh.
and the grace, Of the stars that vail Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
on our eyes, Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.

REFRAIN.

p

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are

Cres.

full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord most high.

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No. 127. How Tedious and Tasteless the Hours.

John Newton.

1. How te-dious and taste-less the hours When Je - sus no lon - ger I see,
2. His name yields the rich - est per-fume, And sweet-er than mu - sic His voice,
3. Con - tent with be - hold - ing His face, My all to His pleas-ure re-signed,
4. Dear Lord, if in - deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song,

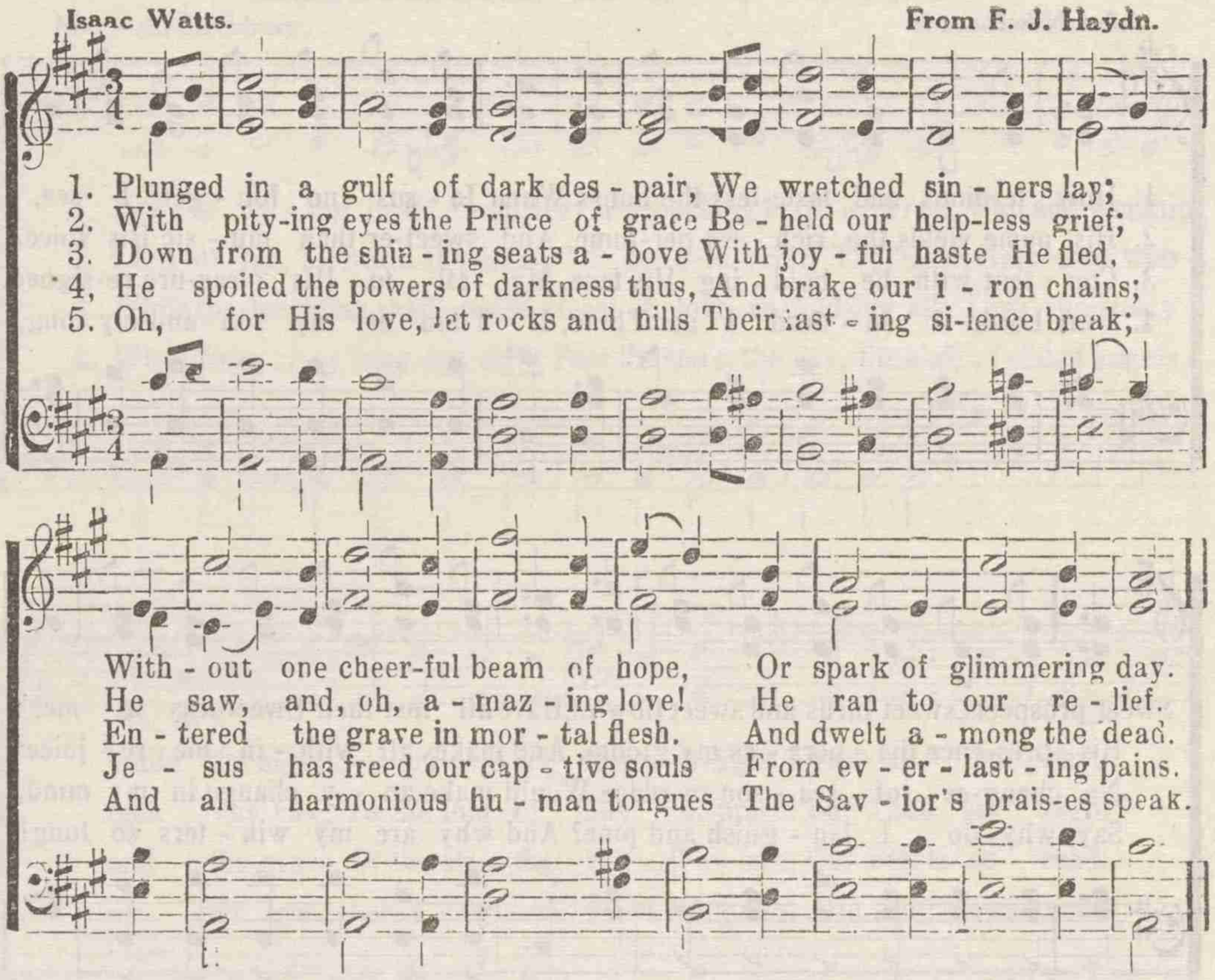
Sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their Sweetness to me;
His pres-ence dis - pers - es my gloom, And makes all with - in me re - joice:
No chang-es of sea - son or place Would make an - y change in my mind;
Say, why do I lan - guish and pine? And why are my win - ters so long?

The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay,
I should, were He al - ways thus nigh, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear,
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal - ace a toy would ap - pear,
O drive these dark clouds from my sky, Thy soul-cheer-ing pres-ence re - store,

But when I am hap - py in Him, De - cem - ber's as pleas - ant as May.
No mor - tal so hap - py as I, My sum-mer would last all the year.
And pris-ons would pal-a-ces prove, If Je - sus would dwell with me there.
Or take me to Thee up on high, Where win - ter and clouds are no more.

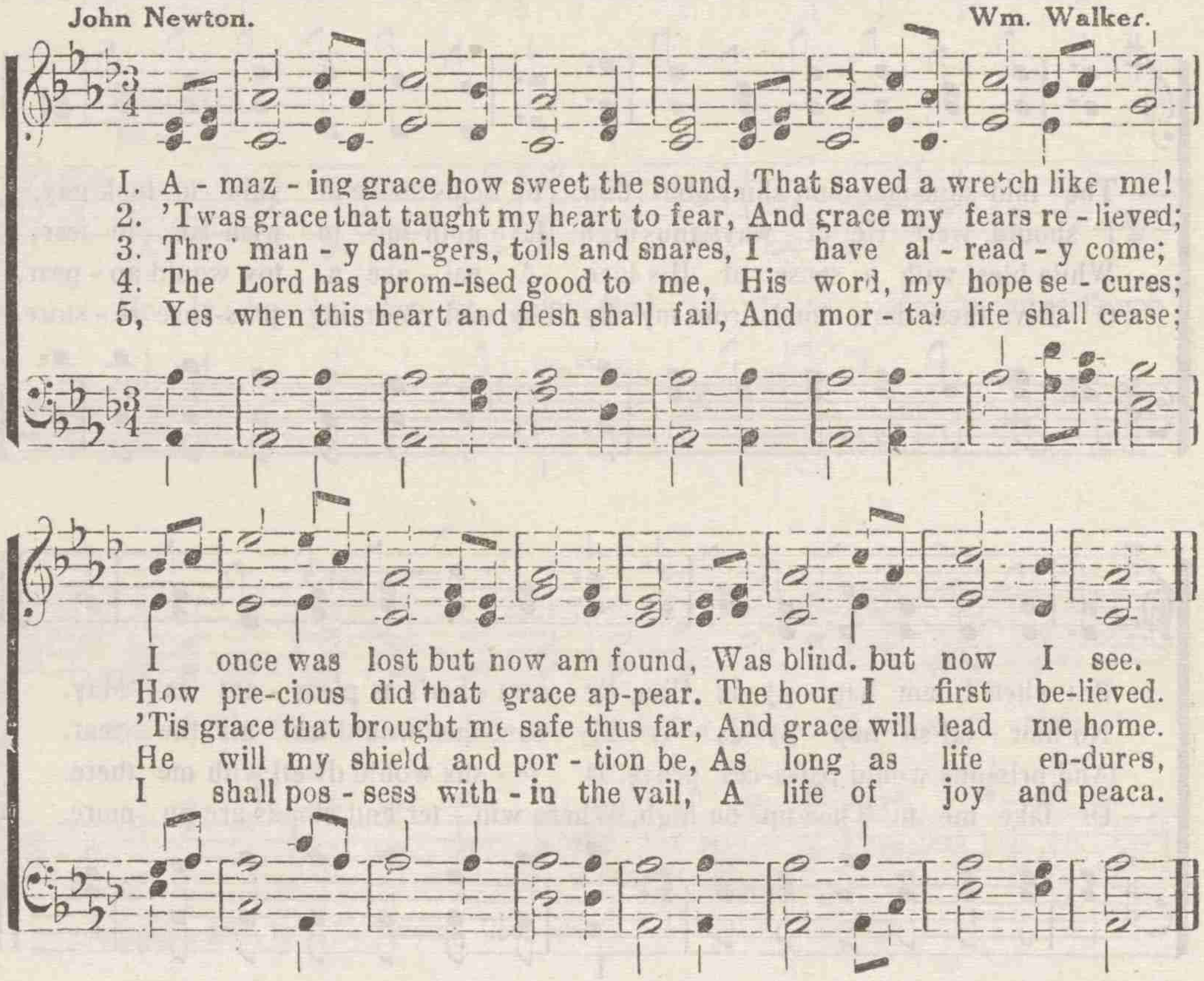
No. 128. Manoah.

Isaac Watts. From F. J. Haydn.



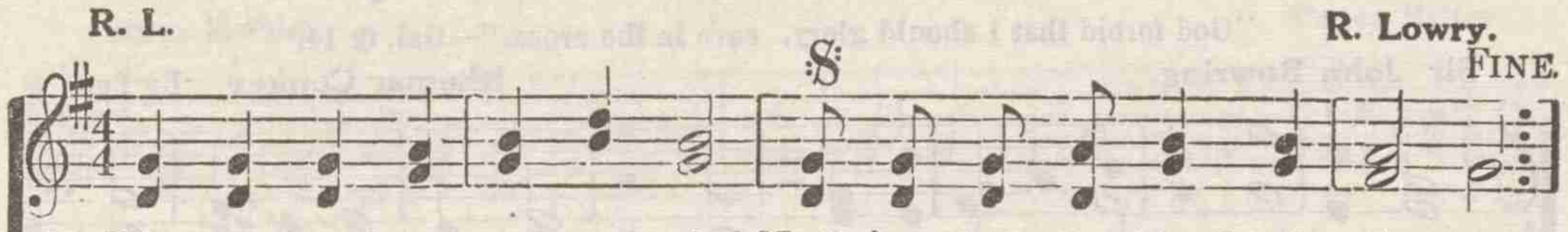
No. 129. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. Wm. Walker.



No. 130. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. R. Lowry.



1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   What can make me whole a- gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
2. For my par-don this I see. Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   For my cleansing this my plea, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   Naught of good that I have done, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
4. This is all my hope and stay, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   This is all my right-eous-ness, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.



D. S.—*Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.*



Oh. precious is the flow, That makes me white as snow; No oth-er fount I know,



No. 131. There is a Fountain.

Wm. Cowper. Western Melody



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





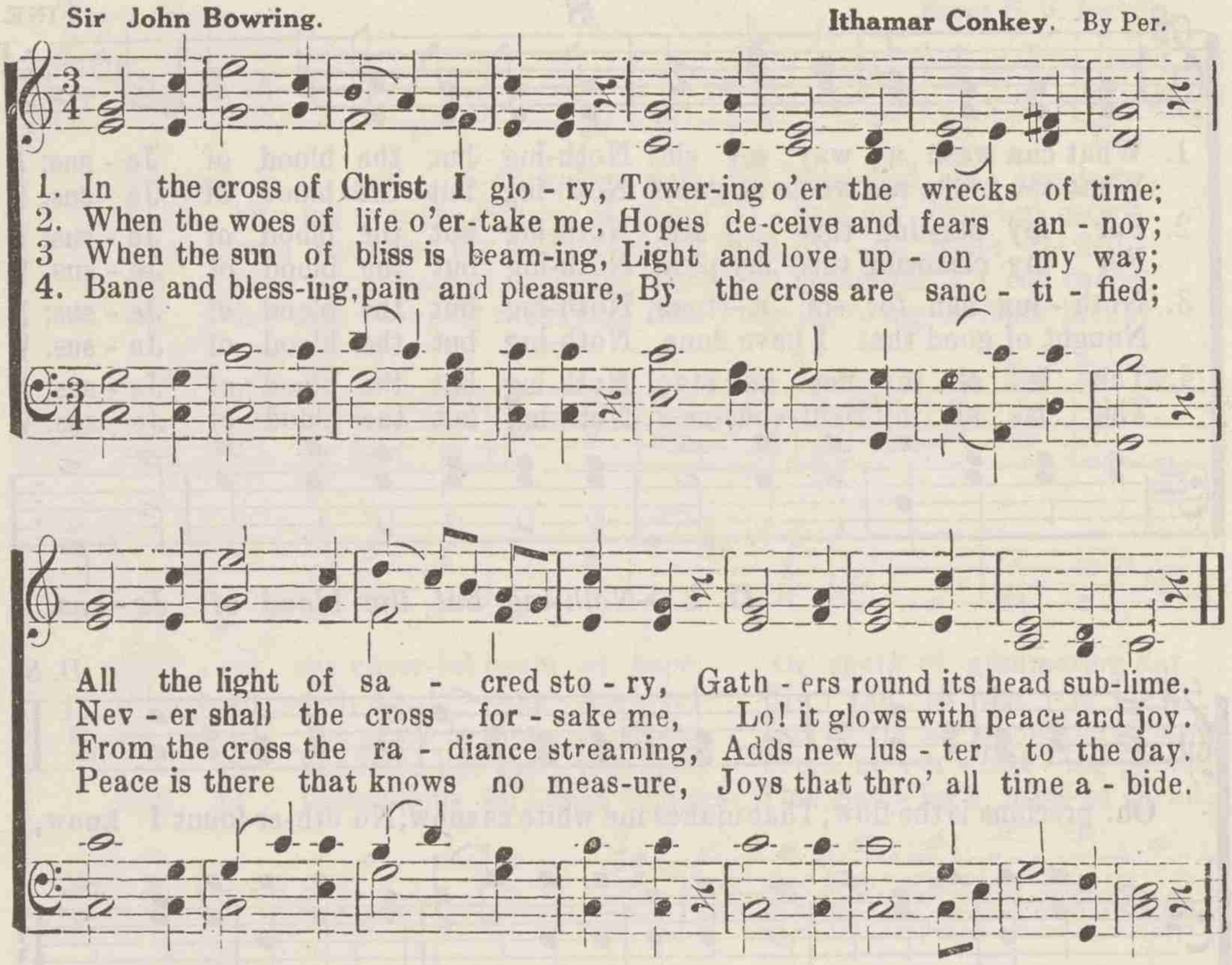
Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guil-ty stains.
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,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



No. 132. In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

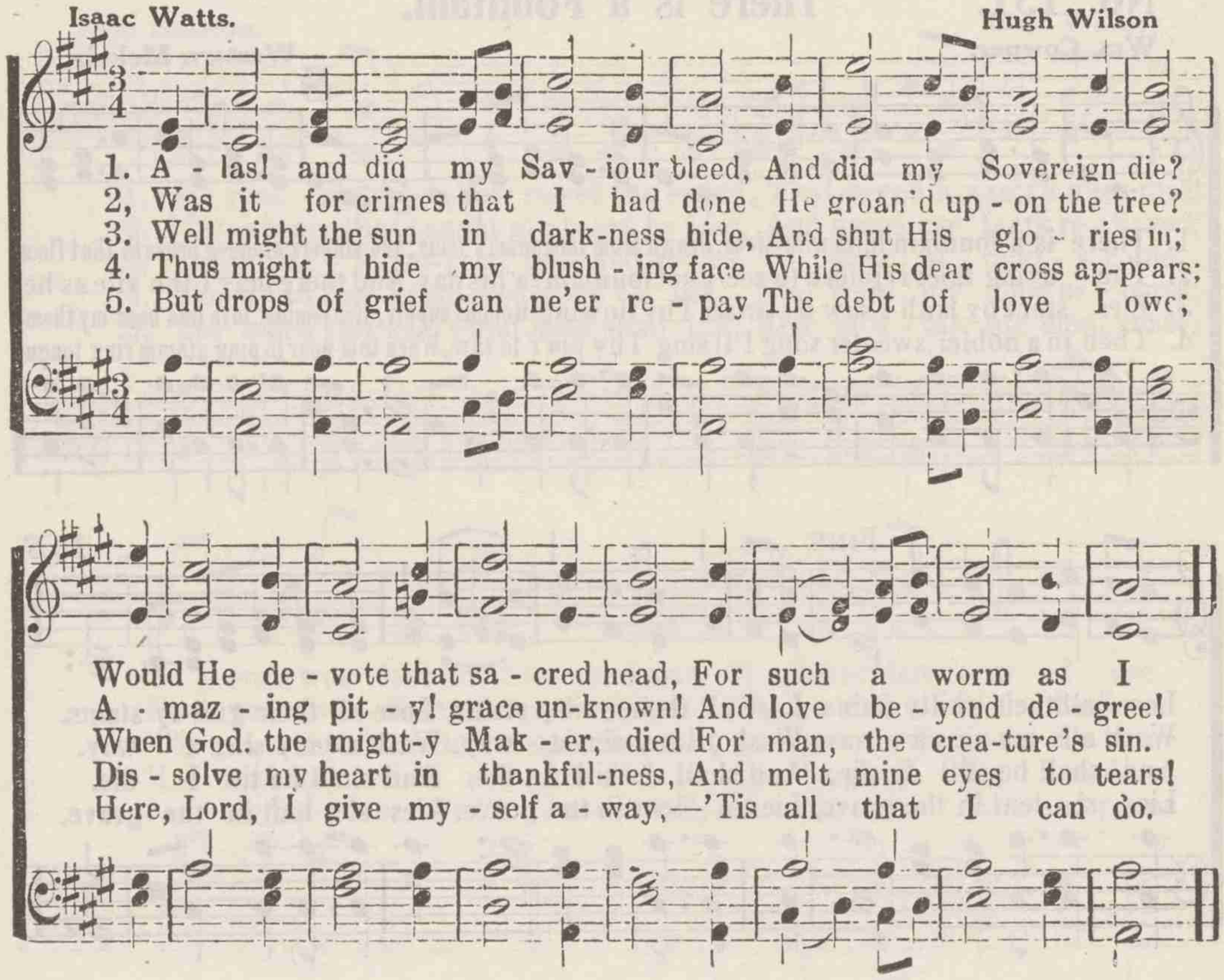
"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross."—Gal. 6: 14.

Sir John Bowring. **Ithamar Conkey.** By Per.



133. Avon.

Isaac Watts. **Hugh Wilson**



No. 134. Sun of My Soul.

John Keble. **Peter Ritter.**



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep;
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;
4. Come near and bless us when we wake' Ere thro' the world our way we take;





Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
Be my last tho't how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our-selves in heav'n a - bove,



No. 135. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. **John Hatton.**



I. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does His suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the princ - es meet, To pay their hom-age at His feet
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And endless prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song;



His king-dom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev-,ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name,

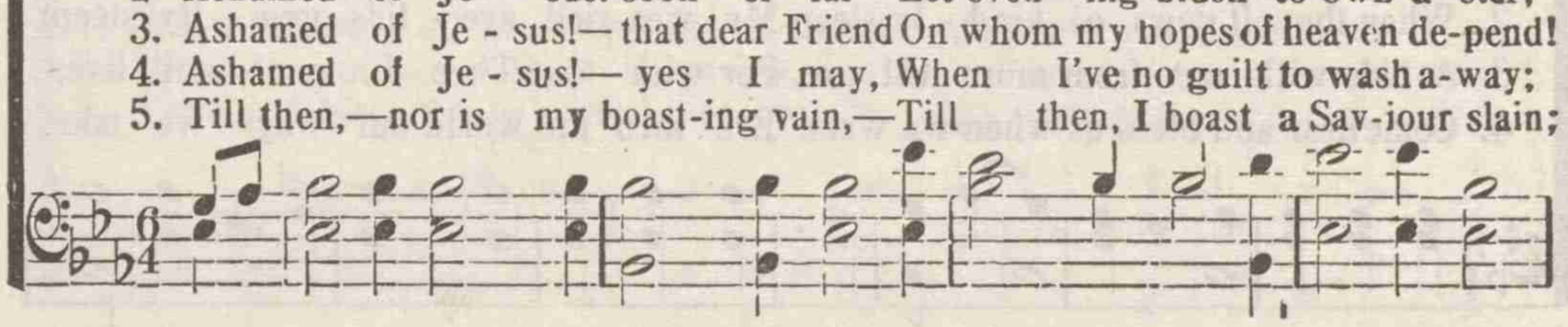


No. 136. Woodworth.

♪ Grigg — Wm. B. Bradbury.



1 Je - sus and shall it ev - er be— A mor - tal man ashamed of Thee?
2 Ashamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let even - ing blush to own a star;
3. Ashamed of Je - sus!— that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven de-pend!
4. Ashamed of Je - sus!— yes I may, When I've no guilt to wash a-way;
5. Till then,—nor is my boast-ing vain,—Till then, I boast a Sav-iour slain;





Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days.
He sheds the beams of light di-vine O'er this be-night-ed soul of mine.
No,—when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, Nor fears to quell no soul to save.
And, oh, may this my glo - ry be, That Chris is not ashamed of me.



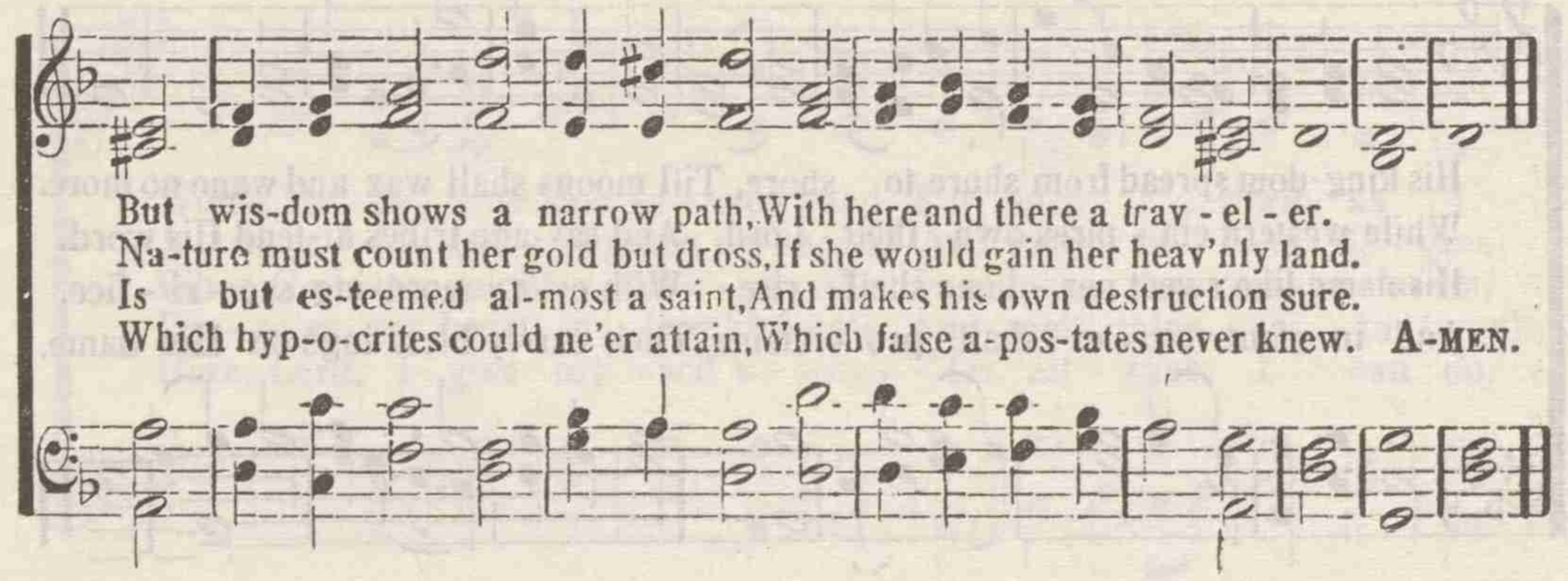
No. 137. Broad is the Road.

Isaac Watts. — Daniel Read.



1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to-geth-er there;
2. "De - ny thy - self and take thy cross," Is the Re-deem-er's great command;
3. The fear - ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more;
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain, Cre - ate my heart en-tire-ly new,—





But wis-dom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav - el - er.
Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain her heav'nly land.
Is but es-teemed al-most a saint, And makes his own destruction sure.
Which hyp-o-crites could ne'er attain, Which false a-pos-tates never knew. A-MEN.

No. 138. O How I Love Jesus.

Rev. I. Watts. **Arr. by D. E. Dortch.**

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glo - ries in;
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ the great Cre - a - tor died For man, the creature's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

REFRAIN.

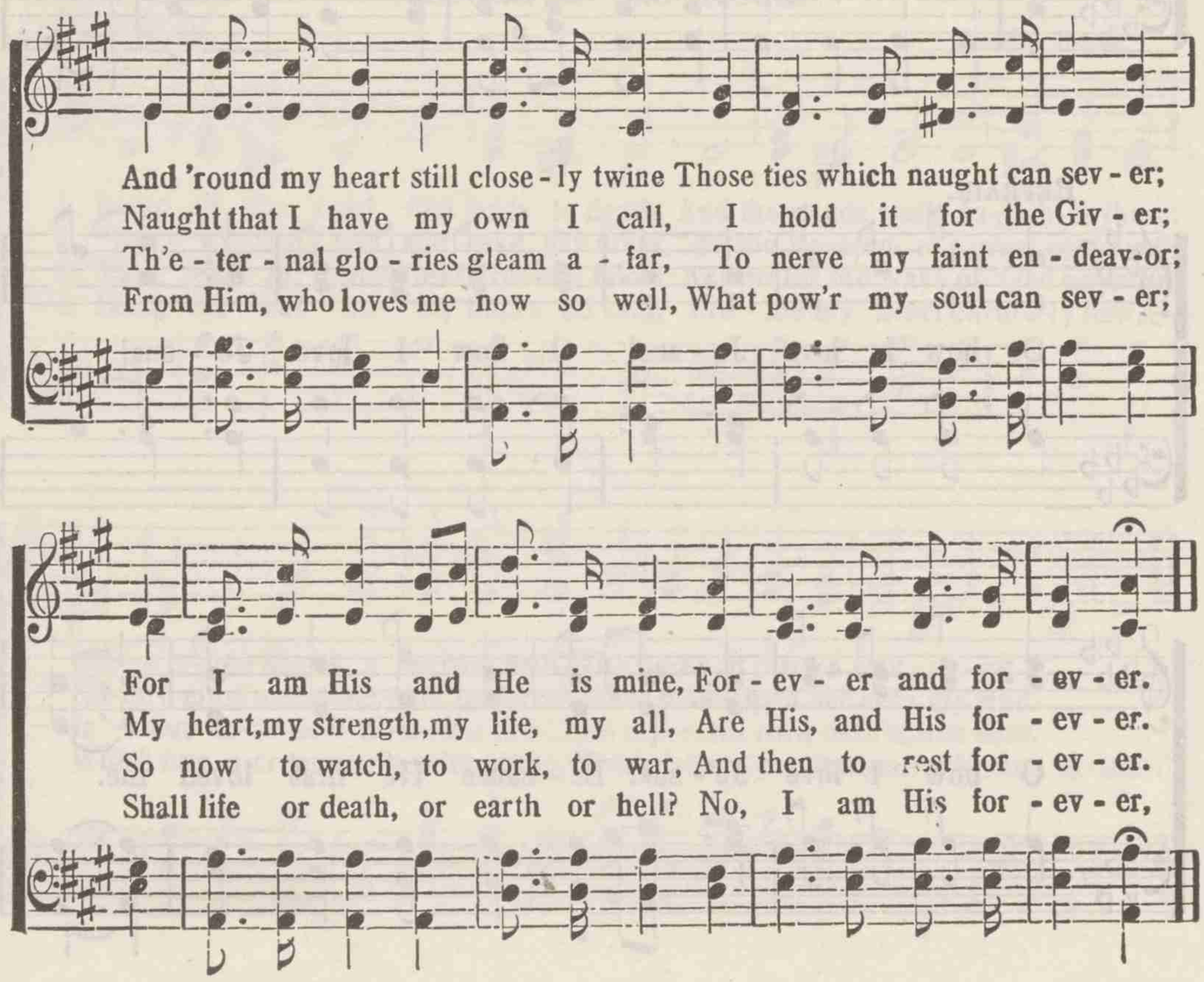
O how I love Je - sus! O how I love Je - sus!

O how I love Je - sus! Be - cause He first loved me.

No. 139. I've Found a Friend.

J. G Small. Goe. C. Stebbins.





No. 140. Eternity!

Ellen H. Gates. P. P. Bliss.

1. Oh, the clang - ing bells of time! Night and day they nev - er cease,
2. Oh, the clang - ing bells of time! How their changes rise and fall,
3. Oh, the clang - ing bells of time! To their voice - es, loud and low,
4. Oh, the clang - ing bells of time! Soon their notes will all be dumb,

We are wea - ried with their chime, For they do not bring us peace;
But in un - der - tone sub - lime, Sound-ing clear - ly through them all;
In a long un - rest - ing line We are march-ing to and fro;
And in joy and peace sub - lime, We shall feel the si - lence come;

And we hush our breath to hear, And we strain our eyes to see
Is a voice that must be heard, As our mo - ments on - ward flee,
And we yearn for sight or sound, Of the life that is to be,
And our souls their thirst will slake, And our eyes the King will see,

rall.

rit.

If thy shores are draw - ing near,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
And it speak-eth aye one word,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
For thy breath doth wrap us round,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
When thy glorious morn shall break,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!

Used by per.

141. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. **John Wyeth.**

FINE.



1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
   { Streams of mer-cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; }
2. { Here I'll raise my Eb - e - ne - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I'm come, }
   { And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home; }
3. { Oh, to grace, how great a debt-or, Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be! }
   { Let Thy good-ness like a fet - ter. Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee; }



D. C. Praise the Mount I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
D. C. He to res - cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
D. C. Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

D. C.



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove,
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God,
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it—Prone to leave the God I love—

No. 142. Lord, Revive Us.

Arr. by W. A. W.



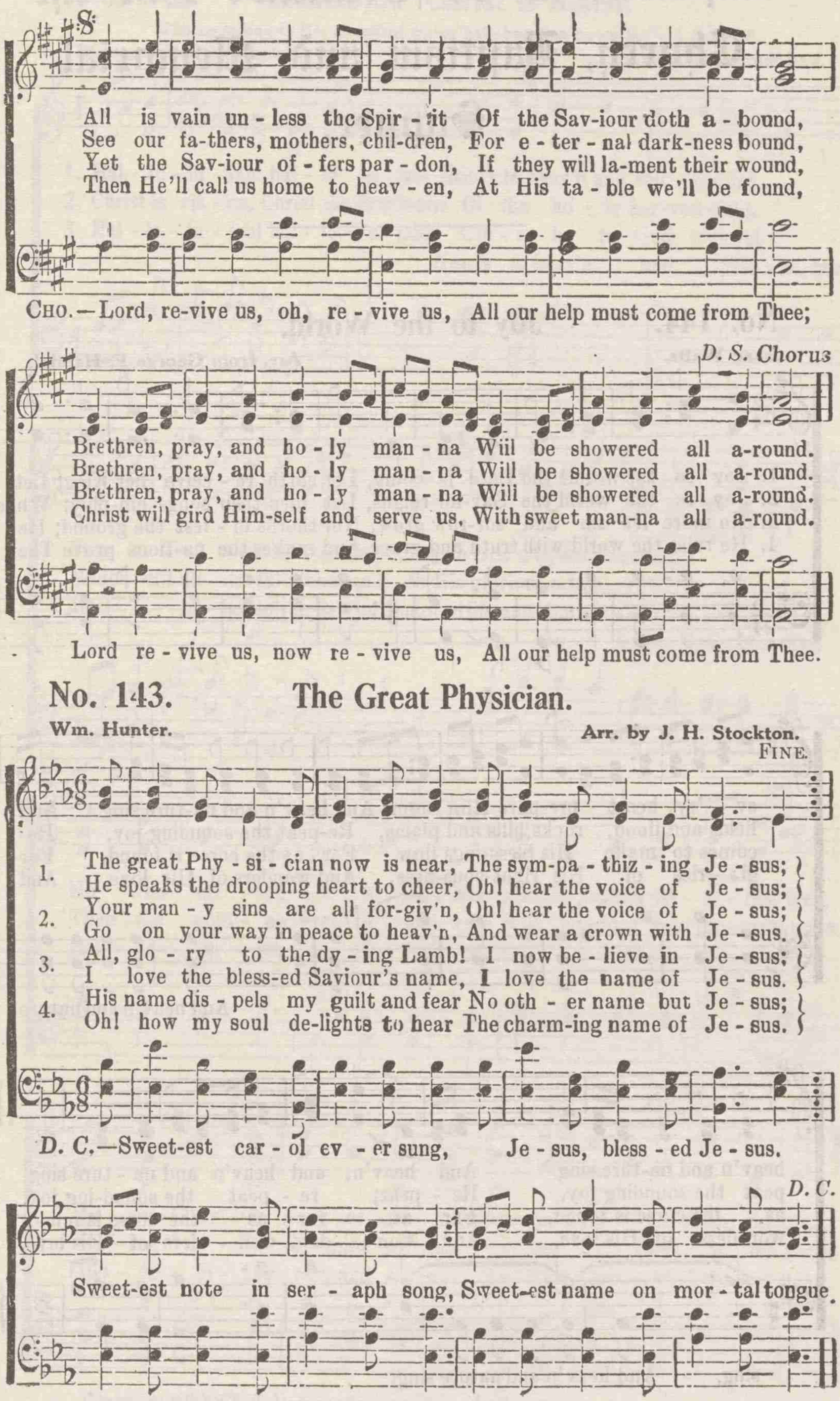
1. Brethren, we have met to wor - ship, And a - dore the Lord our God;
2. Brethren, see poor sin-ners round you, Slumb'ring on the brink of woe;
3. Brethren, here are poor back - slid-ers, Sa - tan would their lives de-stroy;
4. Let us love our God su - preme - ly, Let us love each oth - er too;



Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the word?
Death is com-ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go?
Wound-ed, bleed-ing, faint-ing starv-ing, They have lost sal - va - tion's joy.
Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new;



Lord, Revive Us.



No. 143. The Great Physician.

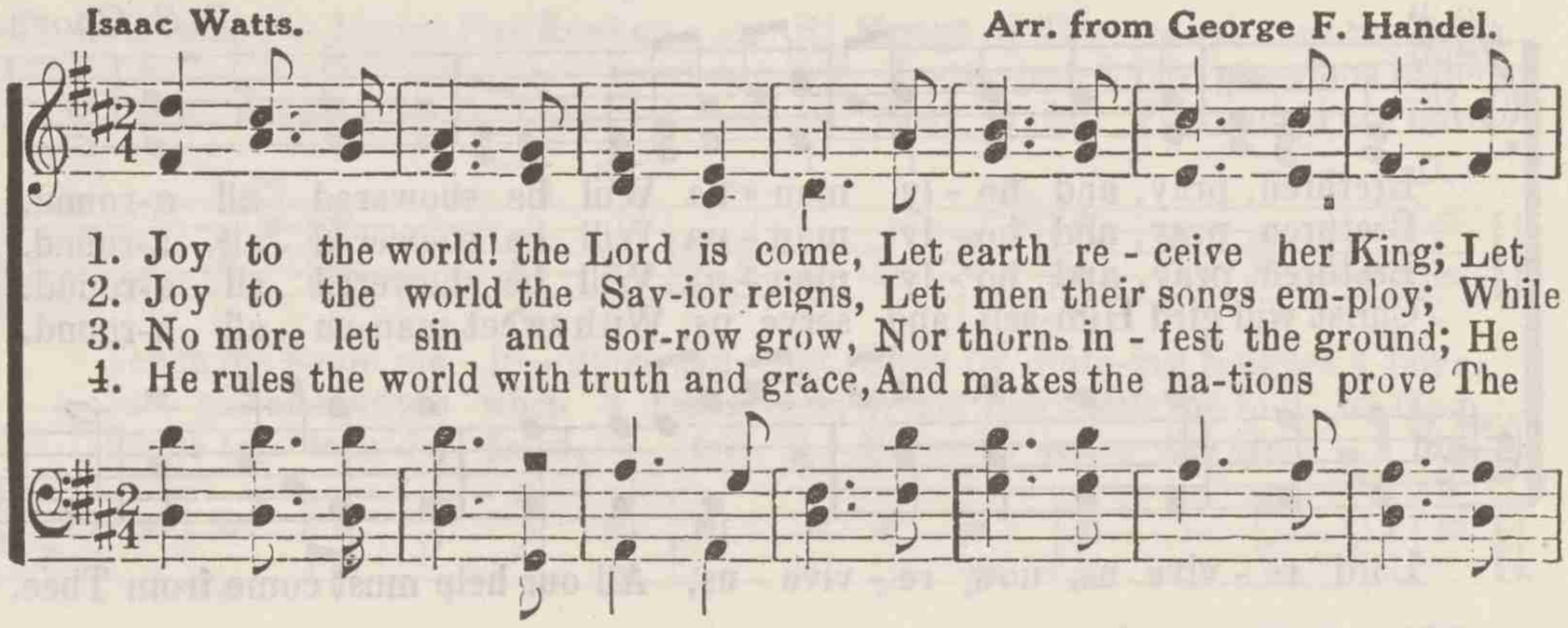
Wm. Hunter. **Arr. by J. H. Stockton.**

FINE.

Expressions of Gratitude For the Church, Baptism and Memorial Supper,

No. 144. Joy to the World.

Isaac Watts. Arr. from George F. Handel.



No. 145. Hallelujah! Christ is Risen.

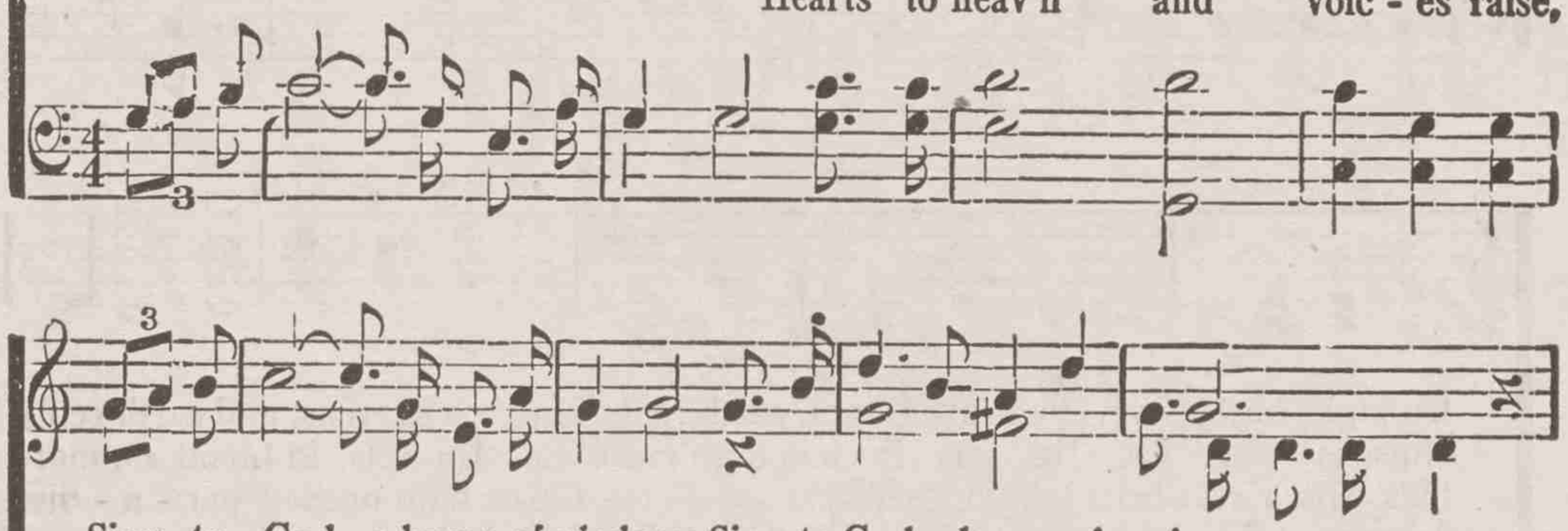
"Who according to His abundant mercy hath begotten us again."—1 Pet. 1: 3.

Bishop Wordsworth, alt. **James McGranahan.**



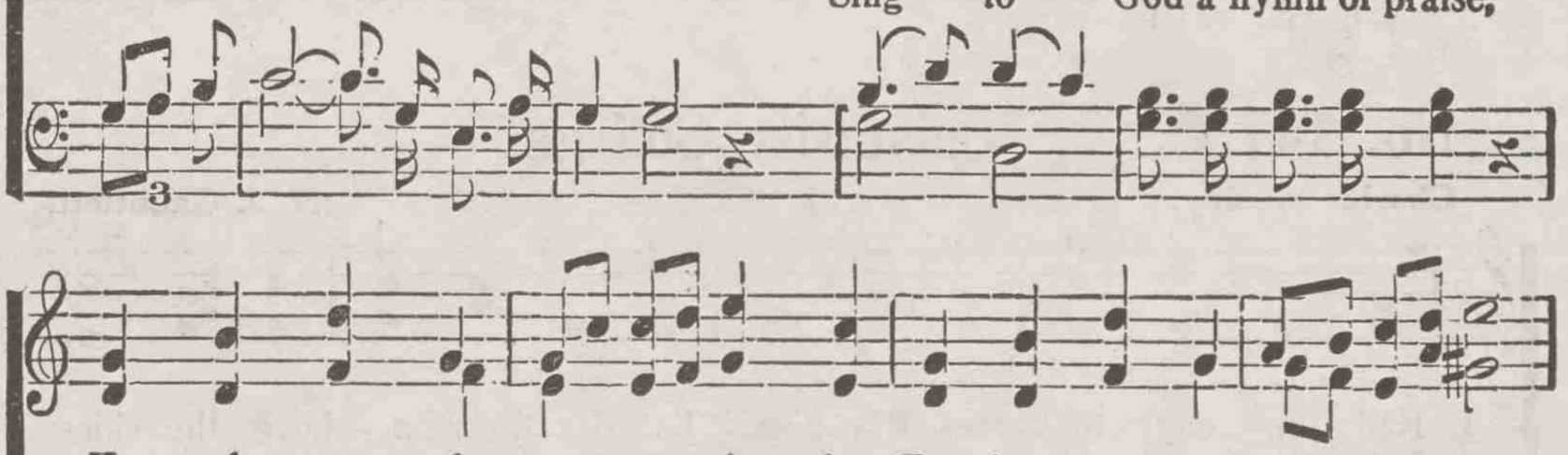
1. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise,
2. Christ is ris - en, Christ the first fruits Of the ho - ly har-vest-field,
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry be to God a-bove!

Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise,



Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;
Which will all its full abundance. At His glorious advent, yield;
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Sav-ior, Fount of life and source of love;

Sing to God a hymn of praise;



He who on the cross a vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Then the gold - en ears of har - vest Will be - fore His pres-ence wave,
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Sprir - it, Let our high as - crip - tion be,



Je - sus Christ the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
Ris - ing in His sun-shine joy-ous, From the fur - rows of the grave.
Hal - le - lu - jah now and ev - er, To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

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No. 146 Essex,

Charles Wesley. Thomas Clark.



1. Christ the Lord, is risen to - day, Sons of men and angels say; Raise your joys and
2. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the battle won; Lo, our Sun's e-
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Death in vain for-
4. Lives a-gain our glorious King; "Where, O death, is now thy sting?' Once He died our



triumphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply, Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply
clipse is o'er; Lo, He sets in blood no more, Lo, He sets in blood no more.
bids His rise: Christ hath opened par - a - dise, Christ hath opened par - a - dise.
souls to save; "Where's thy victory, boasting Grave?" "Where's thy victory, boasting Grave?"



No. 147. University College.

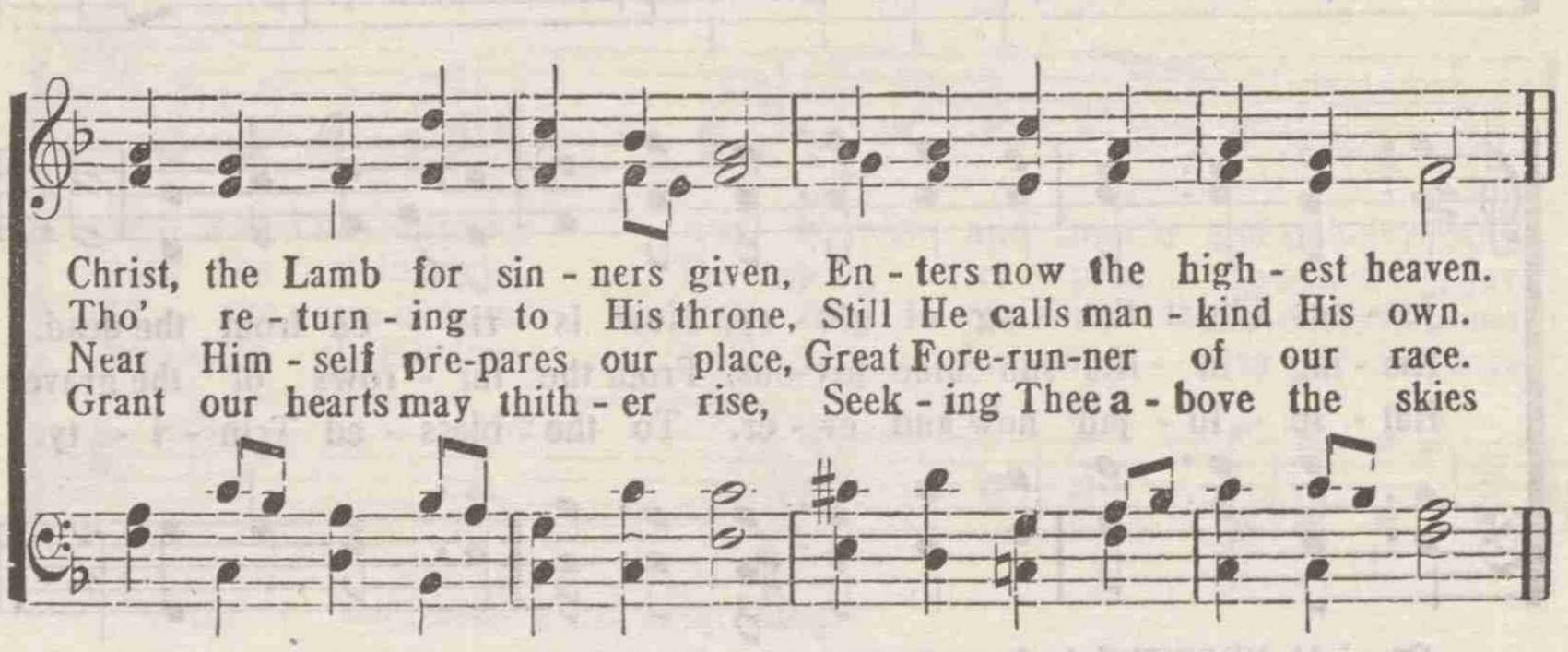
Charles Wesley. H. J. Gauntlett.



1. Hail the day that sees Him rise To His throne a - bove the skies;
2. Lo! the heaven its Lord re-ceives, Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
3. Still for us He in - ter - cedes, His pre - vail - ing death He pleads;
4. Lord, tho' part - ed from our sight, Far a - bove the star - ry height;



Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners given, En - ters now the high - est heaven.
Tho' re - turn - ing to His throne, Still He calls man - kind His own.
Near Him - self pre-pares our place, Great Fore-run-ner of our race.
Grant our hearts may thith - er rise, Seek - ing Thee a - bove the skies



No. 148. Welcome Delightful Morn.

Hayward. F. Schneider.



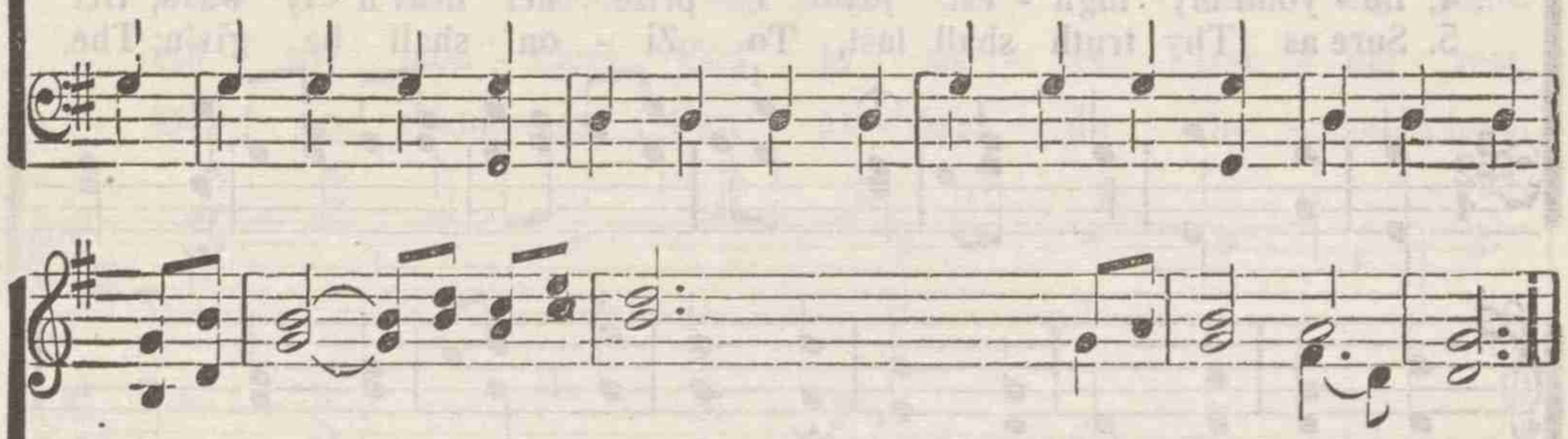
1. Wel-come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest!
2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne of grace,
3. De - seend ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs,



I hail Thy kind re - turn, Lord, make these mo - ments blest;
Thy scep - tre, Lord ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face;
Dis - close a Sav - ior's love, And bless the sa - cred hours;



From the low train of mor - tal toys, I soar to reach Im - mor-tal joys,
Let sin-ners feel Thy quick'ning word, And learn to know and fear the Lord,
Then shall my soul new life ob-tain, Nor Sab-baths be en - joyed in vain,



I soar to reach Im - mor - tal joys.
And learn to know And fear the Lord.
Nor Sab - baths be En - joyed in vain.
I soar to reach Im - mor - tal joys.



No. 149. Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

Jehn New.on. **F. J. Haydn. 1732—1809.**

FINE.

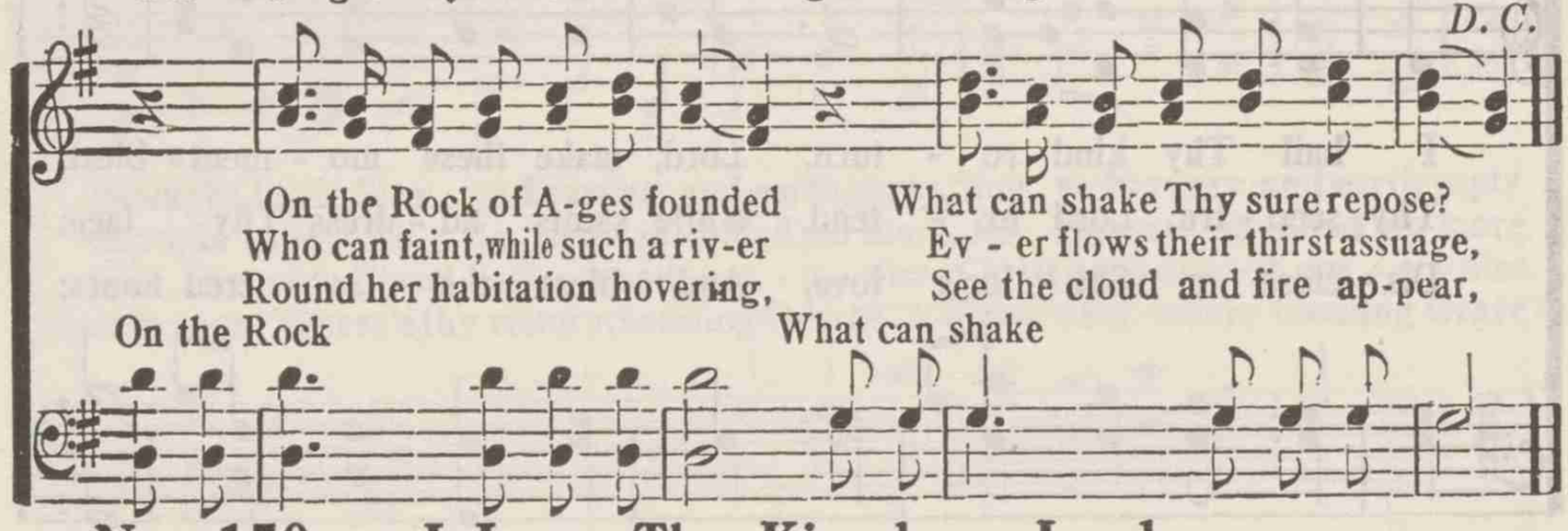


1. Glorious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
   He whose word can ne'er be bro-ken, Form'd thee for His own a - bode,
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
   Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move;
3. Lord, Thy church is still Thy dwell-ing, Still is pre - cious in Thy sight,
   Ju - dah's tem - ple far ex - cell - ing, Beam-ing with the gos - pel light;



D. C With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all Thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
For a glo - ry and a cov'r-ing Show - ing that the Lord is near.

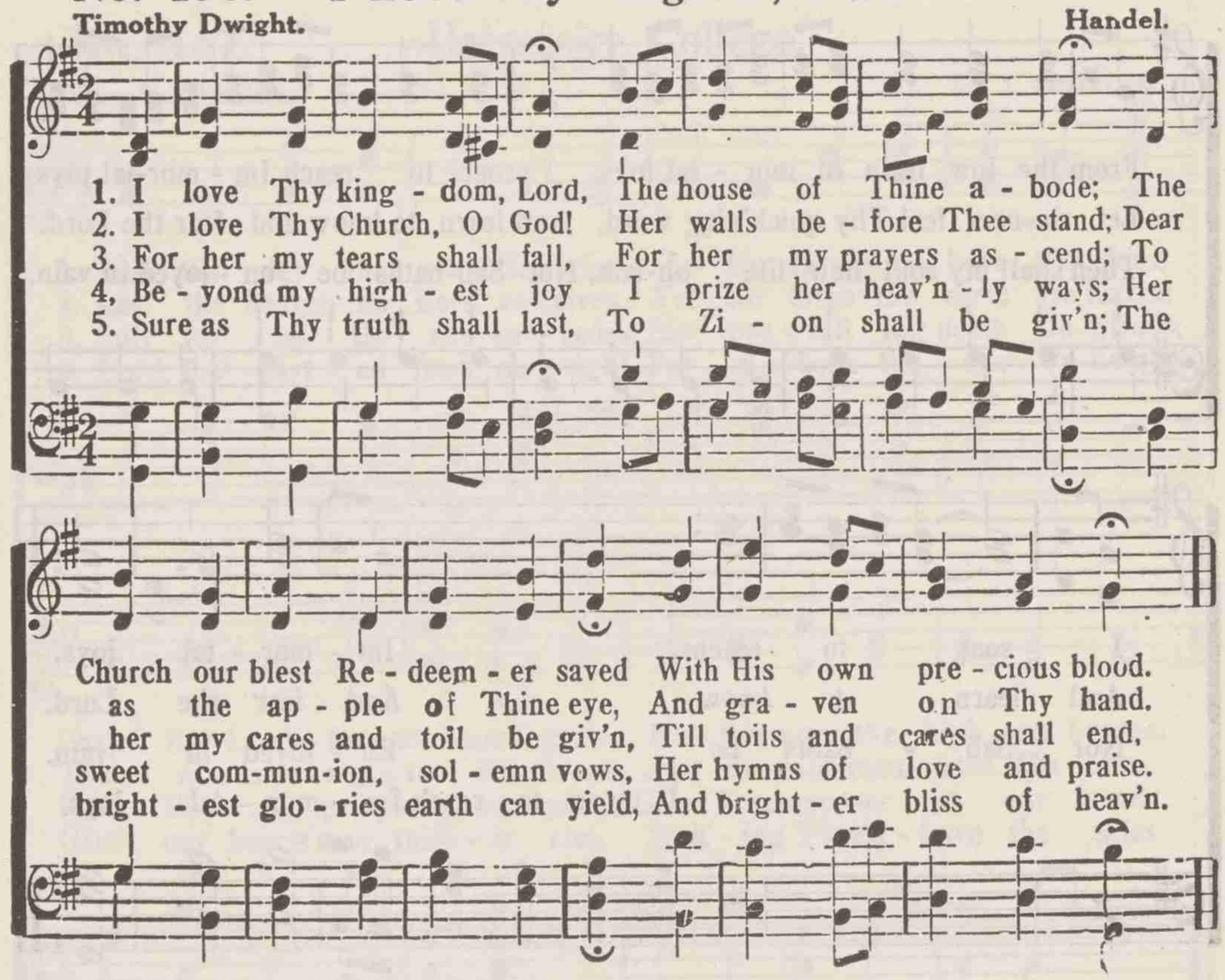
D. C.



On the Rock of A-ges founded What can shake Thy sure repose?
Who can faint, while such a riv-er Ev - er flows their thirst assuage,
Round her habitation hovering, See the cloud and fire ap-pear,
On the Rock What can shake

No. 150. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. **Handel.**



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode; The
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand; Dear
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend; To
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways; Her
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n; The

Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
her my cares and toil be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end,
sweet com-mun-ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

No. 151. Zion.

Thomas Kelly. **Thos. Hastings.**

1. Zi - on stands with hills sur rounded,—Zi · on kept by power di - vine,
2. In the furnace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
3. En - e - mies no more shall troub-le, All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
4. Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per-ish, Friend to friend un - faith-ful prove;

All her foes shall be con-found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com-bine;
But can nev - er cease to love thee, Thou art pre-cious in His sight;
For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Mak-er's fa-vor, blest;
Mothers cease their own to cher-ish, Heav'n and earth at last re-move;

Hap - py Zi - on what a fa - vored lot is thine!
God is with thee,—God, thine ev - er - last - ing light.
All thy con - flicts End in ev - er - last - ing rest,
But no chang - es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.

Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!
God is with thee,— God, thine ev - er - last - ing light.
All thy con - flicts End in ev - er - last - ing rest,
But no chang - es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.

No. 152. Everybody Needs the Lord.

James Rowe J. M. Henson.

1. Life is full of tri - als for the great and small, And we all are tempt-ed
2. Ev - 'ry one is bear - ing bur-dens ev - 'ry day, Ev - 'ry one is meet - ing
3. Ev - 'ry - bod - y hopes to have a home a-bove, Hopes to live for - ev - er

and so man - y fall; But there is a help - er wait - ing for our call,
e - vil in the way; Ev - 'ry one is weak and ver - y prone to stray,
in His pre-cious love; Come, then, let us has - ten to the Ho - ly Dove,

REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry - bod-y needs the Lord. Ev - 'ry-bod-y needs the King of
Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs the mighty
Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs the might - y

kings, Full and free sal - va - tion Je - sus brings,
King of kings, Full and free sal - va - tion Je - sus glad-ly brings

There is healing, too beneath His wings, Life e - ter - nal in His word;

Property of Jesse T. Williams.

Everybody Needs the Lord.



No. 153. Awake Put On Thy Strength.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. **Homer F. Morris.**



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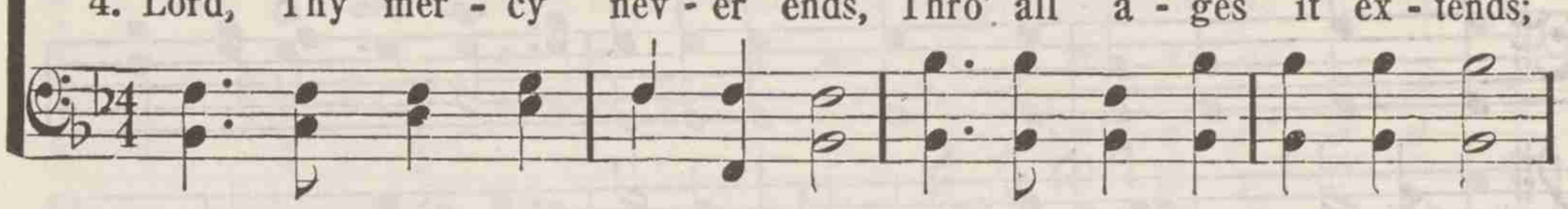
No. 154. Great is Our King.

"Sing unto the Lord a new song."

PSALM 138. McD WEAMS.

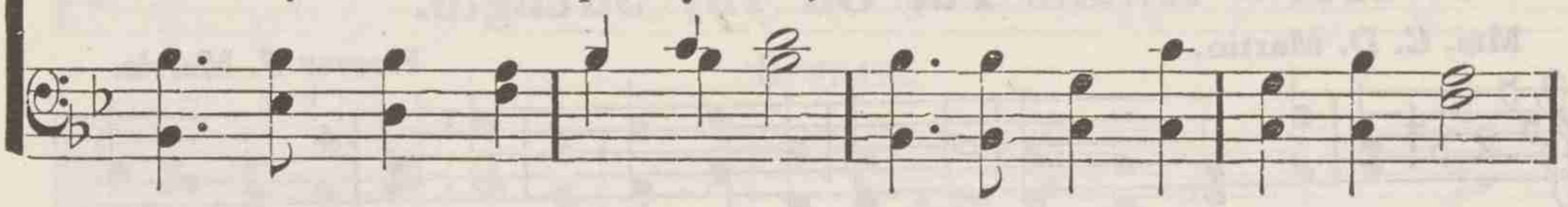


1. With my heart I'll praise Thy name, To the world Thy praise pro-claim:
2. Thou hast mag - ni - fied Thy word, O'er Thy name Thou bless-ed Lord;
3. He tho' high re - spects the low, But the proud far off doth know;
4. Lord, Thy mer - cy nev - er ends, Thro' all a - ges it ex - tends;





Wor - ship in Thy ho - ly place, Praise Thee for Thy truth and grace.
Thou didst an - swer when I cried, And my soul with strength supplied.
Tho' great troub - le round me roll, Thou wilt yet re - vive my soul.
On Thy ser - vant pit - y take, Thine hand-work do not for - sake.



REFRAIN.



Kings of the earth shall give Thee all praise, When they learn from Thee Thy ways;
Kings of earth shall give Thee praise,..... When they learn from Thee Thy ways;





In Je-ho-vah's ways shall sing,..... Great is our Lord and King.
In Jehovah's ways shall sing,.....

McD. Weams, owner, 1919.

No. 155. In All My Lord's Appointed Ways.

John Ryland. **Carl G. Glaser.**



1. In all my Lord's ap - point - ed ways My jour - ney I'll pur - sue;
2. Thro' floods and flames, if Je - sus lead, I'll fol - low where He goes;
3. Thro' du - ty, and thro' tri - als too, I'll go at His command;
4. And when my Sav - ior calls me home, Still this my cry shall be;





Hin - der me not! ye much-loved saints, For I must go with you.
Hin - der me not! shall be my cry, Tho' earth and hell op-pose.
Hin - der me not! for I am bound To my Im-man-uel's land.
Hin - der me not! come, welcome death, I'll glad - ly go with Thee! A - MEN.

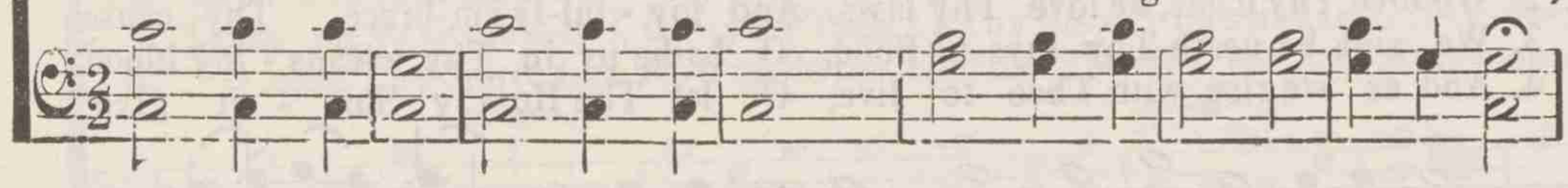


No. 156. Sessions.

Adoniram Judson. **L. O. Emerson.**



1. Our Saviour bowed be-neath the wave, And meek-ly sought a watery grave;
2. His voice we hear, His footseps trace, And hith-er come to seek His face;
3. Ho - san - na to the Lamb di - vine! Let end-less glories round Him shine;



Come, see the sa-cred path He trod—A path well pleas - ing to our God.
To do His will, to feel His love, And join our songs with songs a - bove.
High o'er the heav'ns for-ev-er reign, O Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain.



No. 157. The Gospel of Baptism.

"Thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness.—Matt. 3: 15.

Rev. L. E. Hall. J. M. Hagan.



1. Je - sus, Thou fount of truth of grace, We come to do "Thy will," *John 7: 11.*
2. Condemned by law and slain by sin, With Je-sus cru - ci-fied; *Rom. 7, 9: 11.*
3. We will not dare to dis - o - bey, Or slight His plain command. *Luke. 6: 46*
4. Since in - to Jor - dan He did go, And out of wa-ter came; *Matt. 3: 16.*
5. From love of Him who died to save, We come to be baptized; *John. 4: 19.*
6. And then by this same love constrained, We'll serve our Master here; *Ps. 116: 12,*



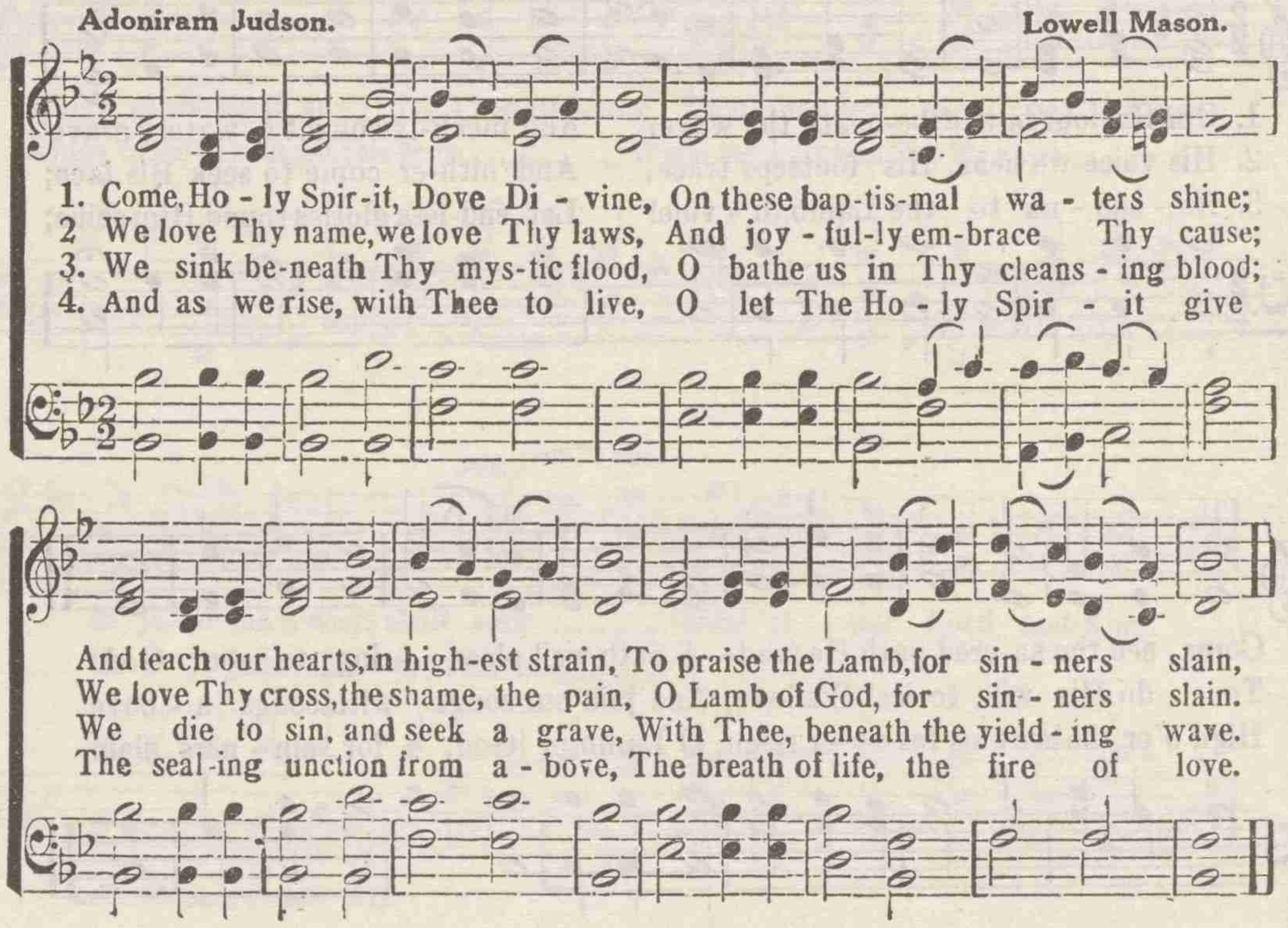
D. S. We in this way Thy footprints trace And gos-pel law fulfill. *Mark* 16. 15: 16.
Bur - ied with Him, we rise with Him, By Him are jus-ti-fied. *Rom.* 6: 4, 6.
Re - fuse to be bap - tized, and say, "Tis hard to un-der-stand." *John* 15: 4.
How eas - y 'tis for us to know And do what He has done. *Mark* 1: 9, 10.
And ris - ing from the wa-tery grave, Have new life sym-bol-ized. *Coll.* 2: 12.
We'll on-ward press 'till heav'n is gained, And rest for - ev - er there. *Phil.* 3: 14



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No. 158. Ernan.

Adoniram Judson. Lowell Mason.

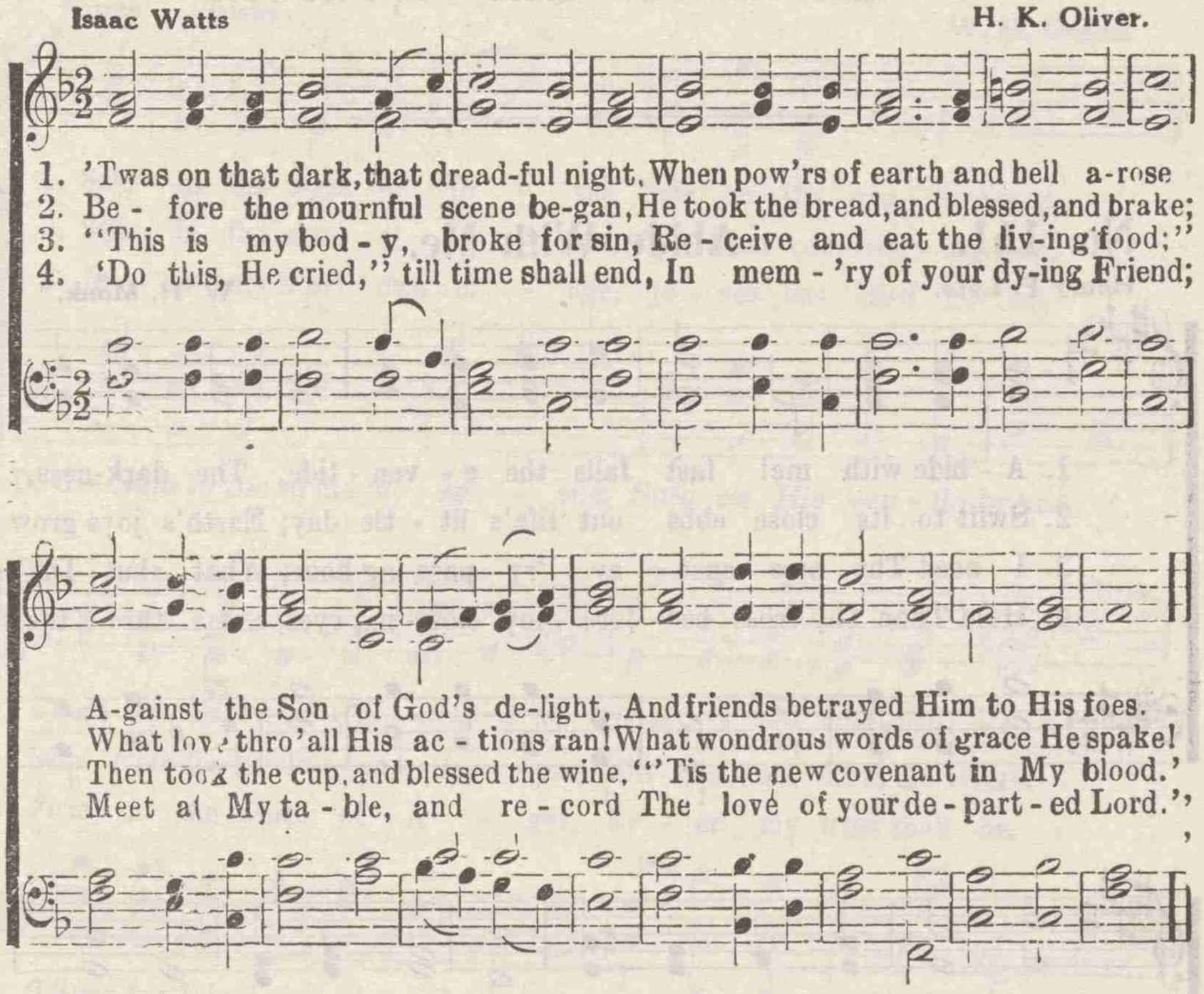


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir-it, Dove Di - vine, On these bap-tis-mal wa - ters shine;
2. We love Thy name, we love Thy laws, And joy - ful-ly em-brace Thy cause;
3. We sink be-neath Thy mys-tic flood, O bathe us in Thy cleans - ing blood;
4. And as we rise, with Thee to live, O let The Ho - ly Spir - it give

And teach our hearts, in high-est strain, To praise the Lamb, for sin - ners slain,
We love Thy cross, the shame, the pain, O Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain.
We die to sin, and seek a grave, With Thee, beneath the yield - ing wave.
The seal-ing unction from a - bove, The breath of life, the fire of love.

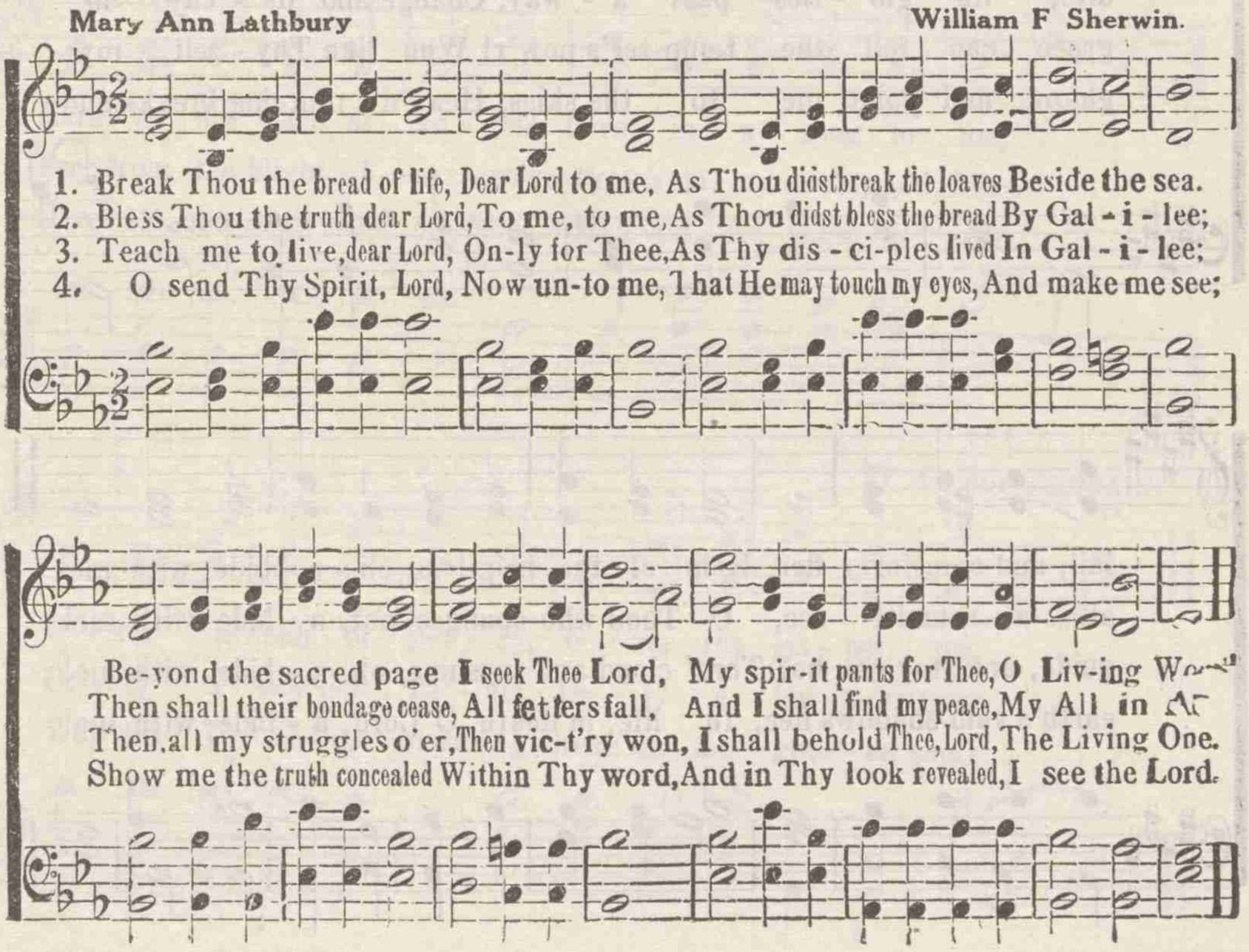
No. 159. Federal Street.

Isaac Watts — H. K. Oliver.



No. 160. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

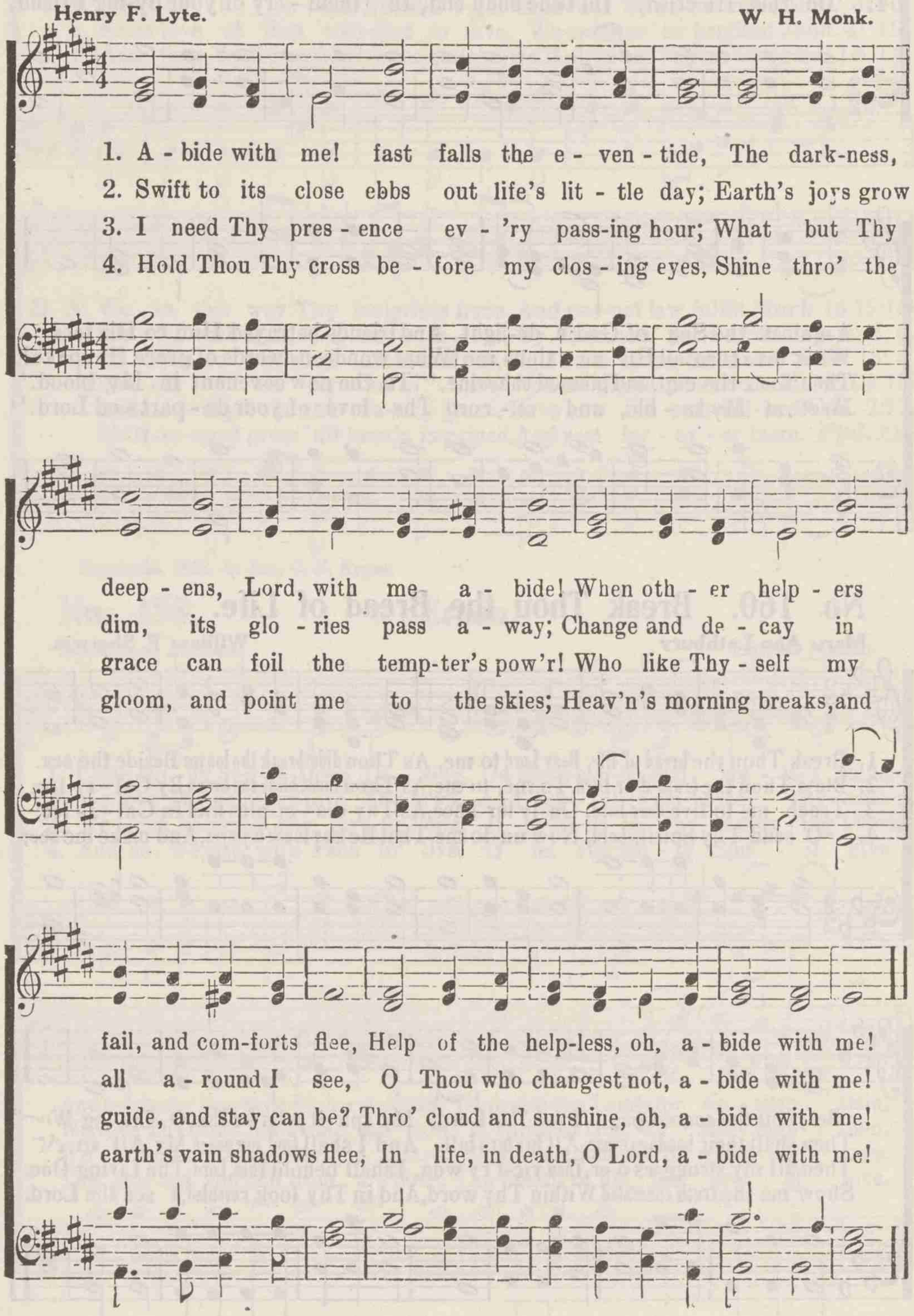
Mary Ann Lathbury — William F Sherwin.



Consolation and Heaven.

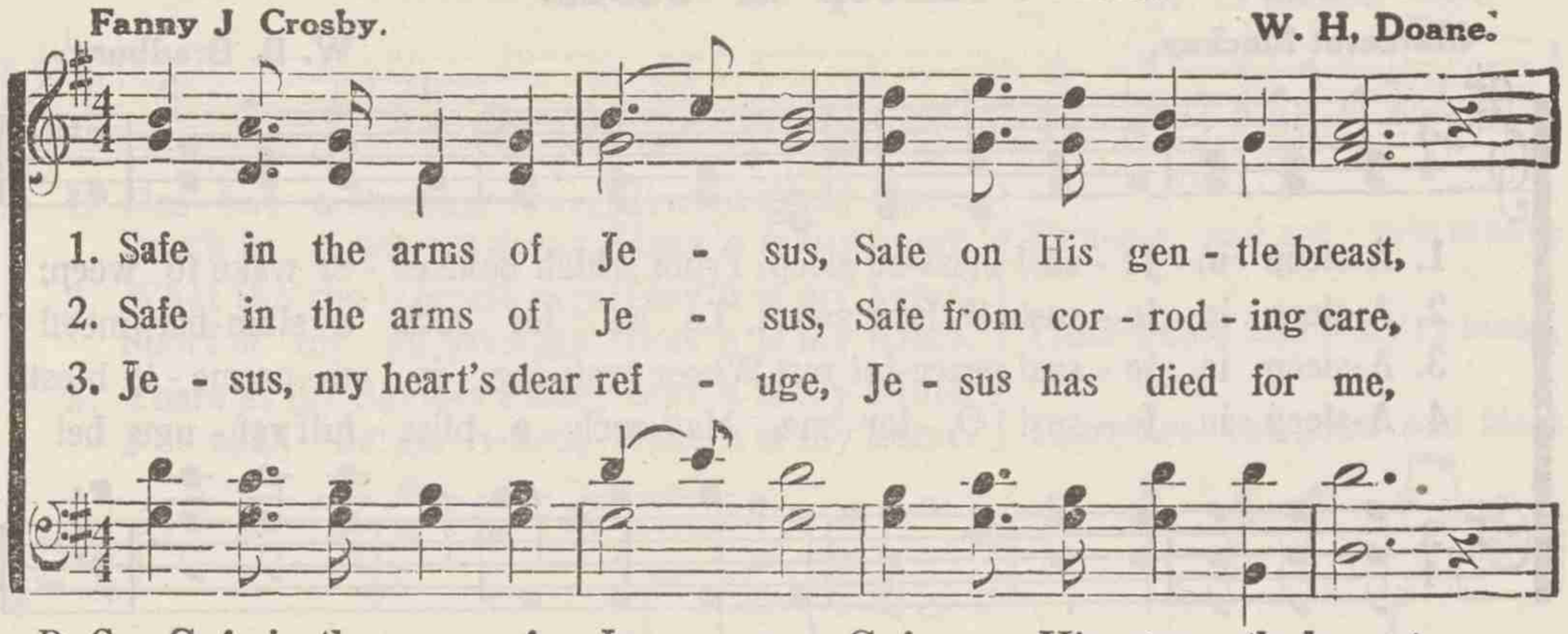
No. 161. Abide With Me.

Henry F. Lyte. W. H. Monk.



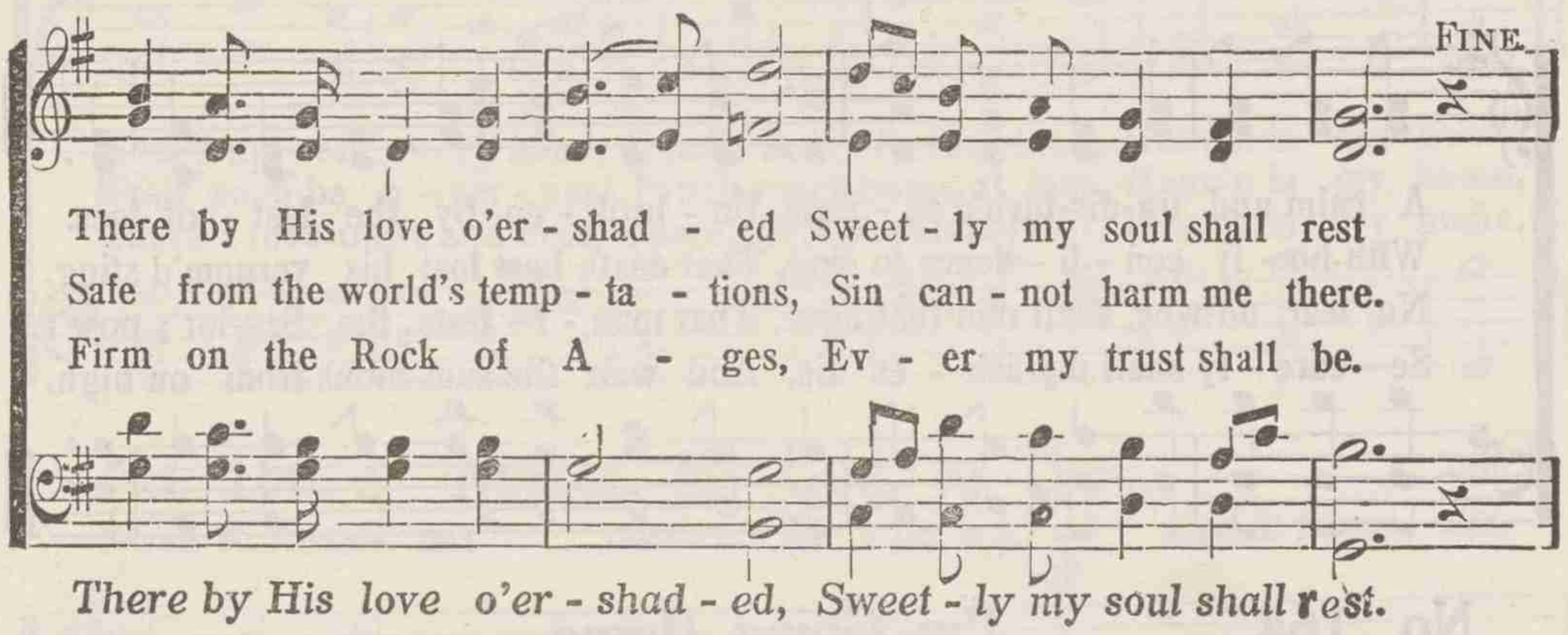
No. 162. Safe in The Arms of Jesus.

Fanny J Crosby. W. H, Doane.



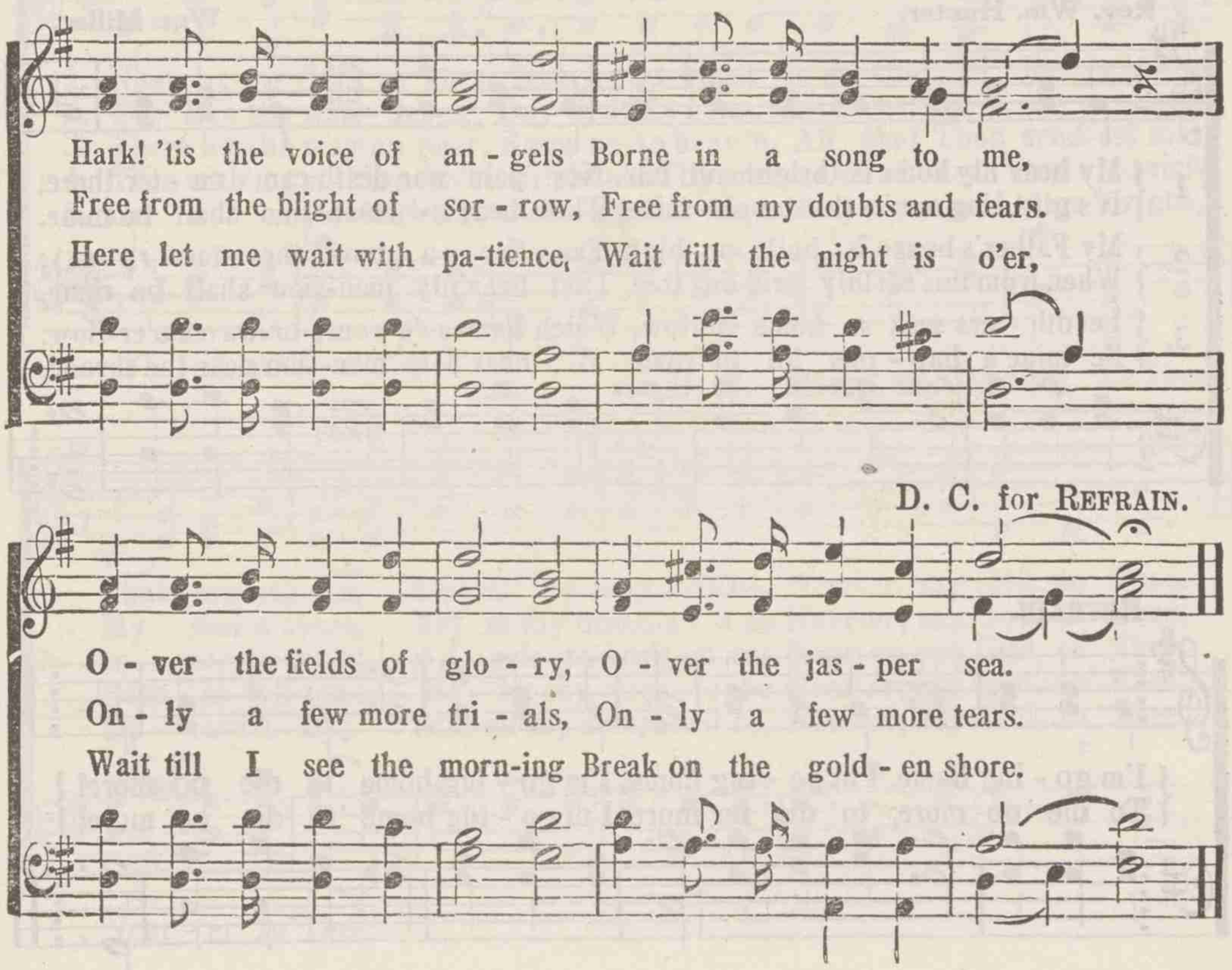
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me,

D. C.—*Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,*



There by His love o'er - shad - ed Sweet - ly my soul shall rest
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.



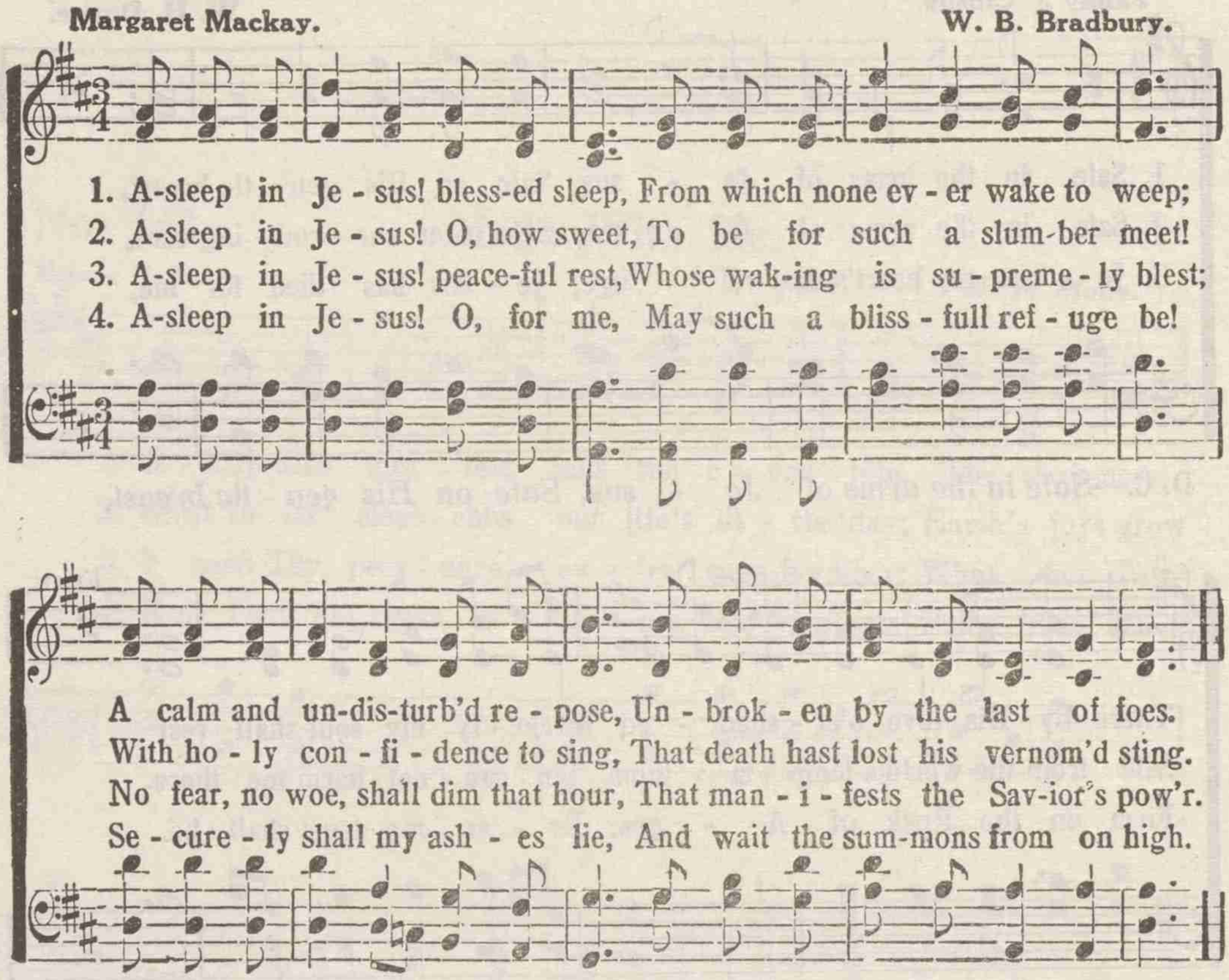
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears.
Here let me wait with pa-tience, Wait till the night is o'er,

D. C. for REFRAIN.

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn-ing Break on the gold - en shore.

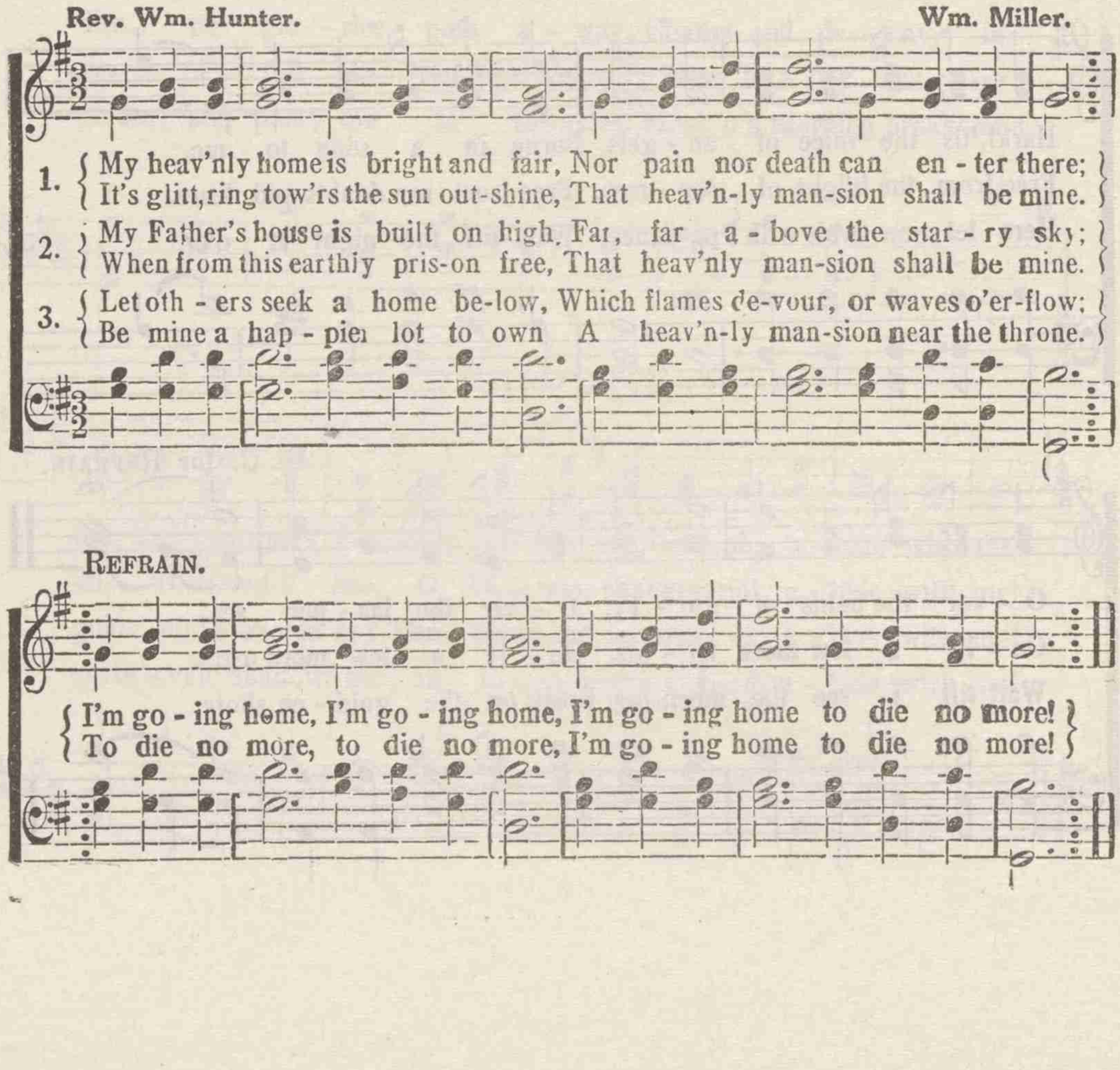
No. 163. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. **W. B. Bradbury.**



No. 164. I'm Going Home.

Rev. Wm. Hunter. **Wm. Miller.**

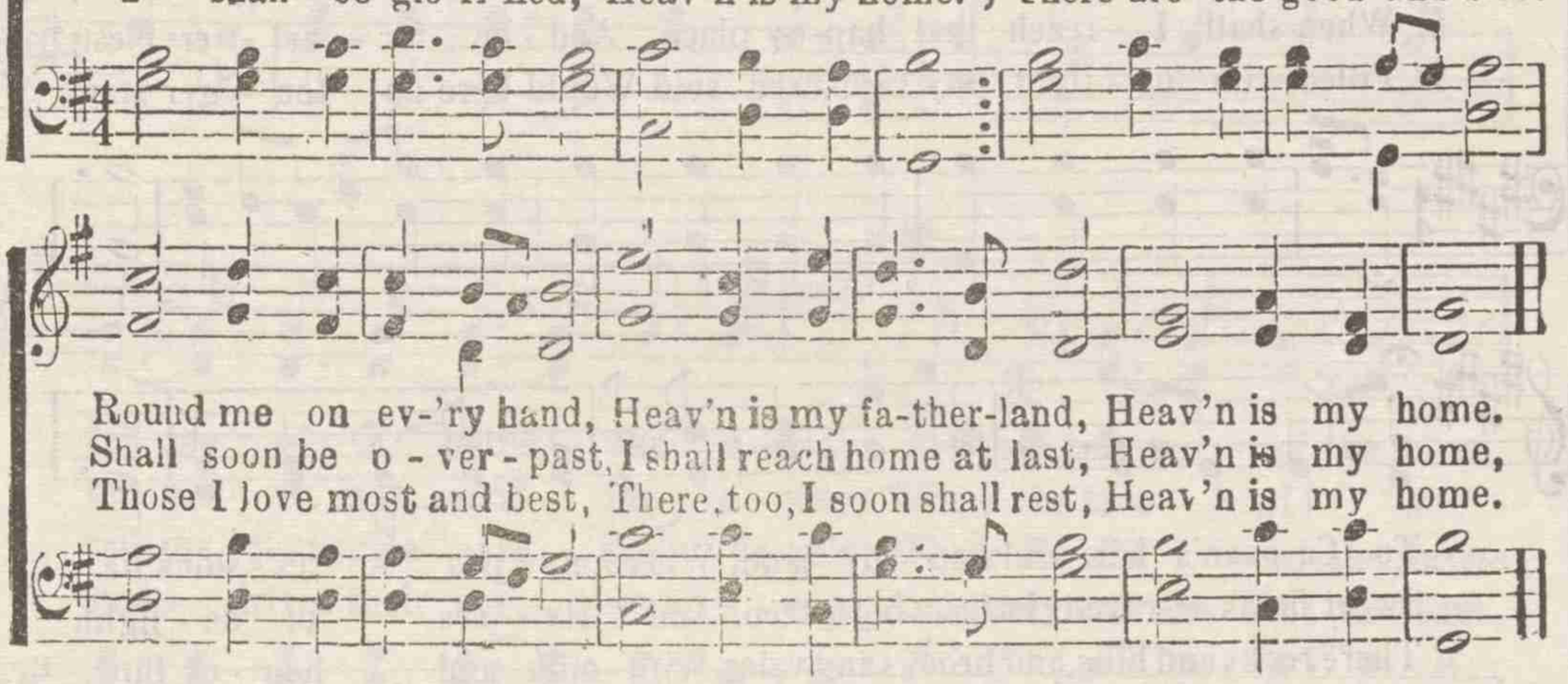


No. 165. Heaven is My Home.

Dr. L. Mason. 1834.



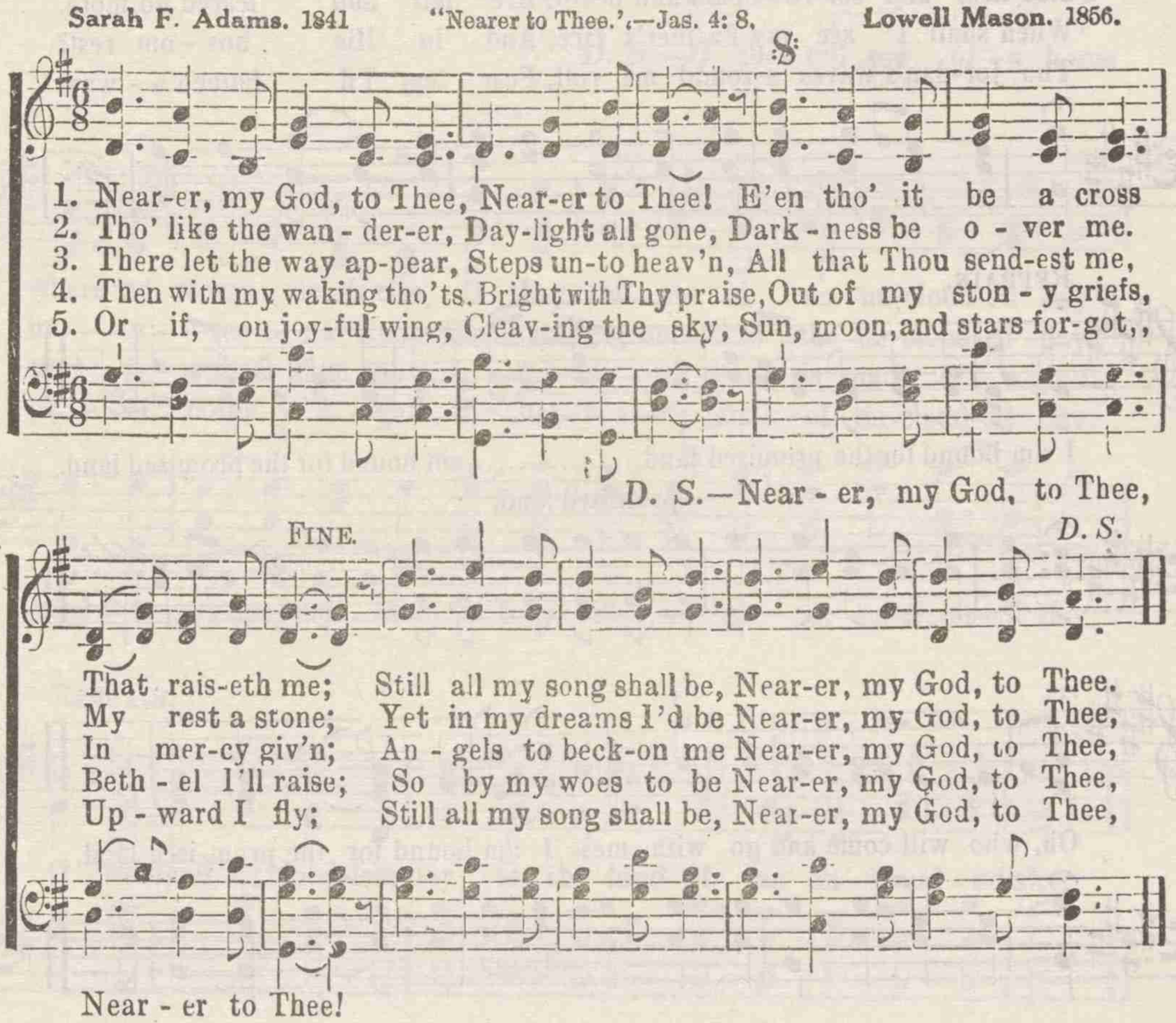
1. I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home;
   Earth is a des-ert drear, Heav'n is my home. } Dan-ger and sor-row stand,
2. What tho' the tempest rage Heav'n is my home;
   Short is my pil-grimage, Heav'n is my home. } Time's cold and wint'ry blast,
3. There at my Savior's side, Heav'n is my home;
   I shall be glo-ri-fied, Heav'n is my home. } There are the good and blest



Round me on ev-'ry hand, Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home.
Shall soon be o-ver-past, I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home,
Those I love most and best, There, too, I soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home.

No. 166. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. 1841 "Nearer to Thee."—Jas. 4: 8. Lowell Mason. 1856.



1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Dark-ness be o-ver me.
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n, All that Thou send-est me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,,

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee.
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up-ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near-er to Thee!

No. 167. I Am Bound For the Promised Land.

Rev. Samuel Stennett. Deut. 34: 1, 4, **Arr by Mrs. Jno. T. Benson.**

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,
2. Oh, the trans-port-ing, rapt-'rous scene, That ris - es to my sight;
3. There gen - 'rous fruits that nev - er fail, On trees im - mor - tal grow;
4. All o'er those wide - ex-tend-ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
5. No chill - ing winds nor poisonous breath Can reach that health-ful shore;
6. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest;
7. Filled with de - light, my rapt-ured soul Would here no lon - ger stay;

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.
There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales, With milk and hon - ey flow.
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
Tho' Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

REFRAIN.

I am bound for the promised land..... I am bound for the promised land.
promised land,

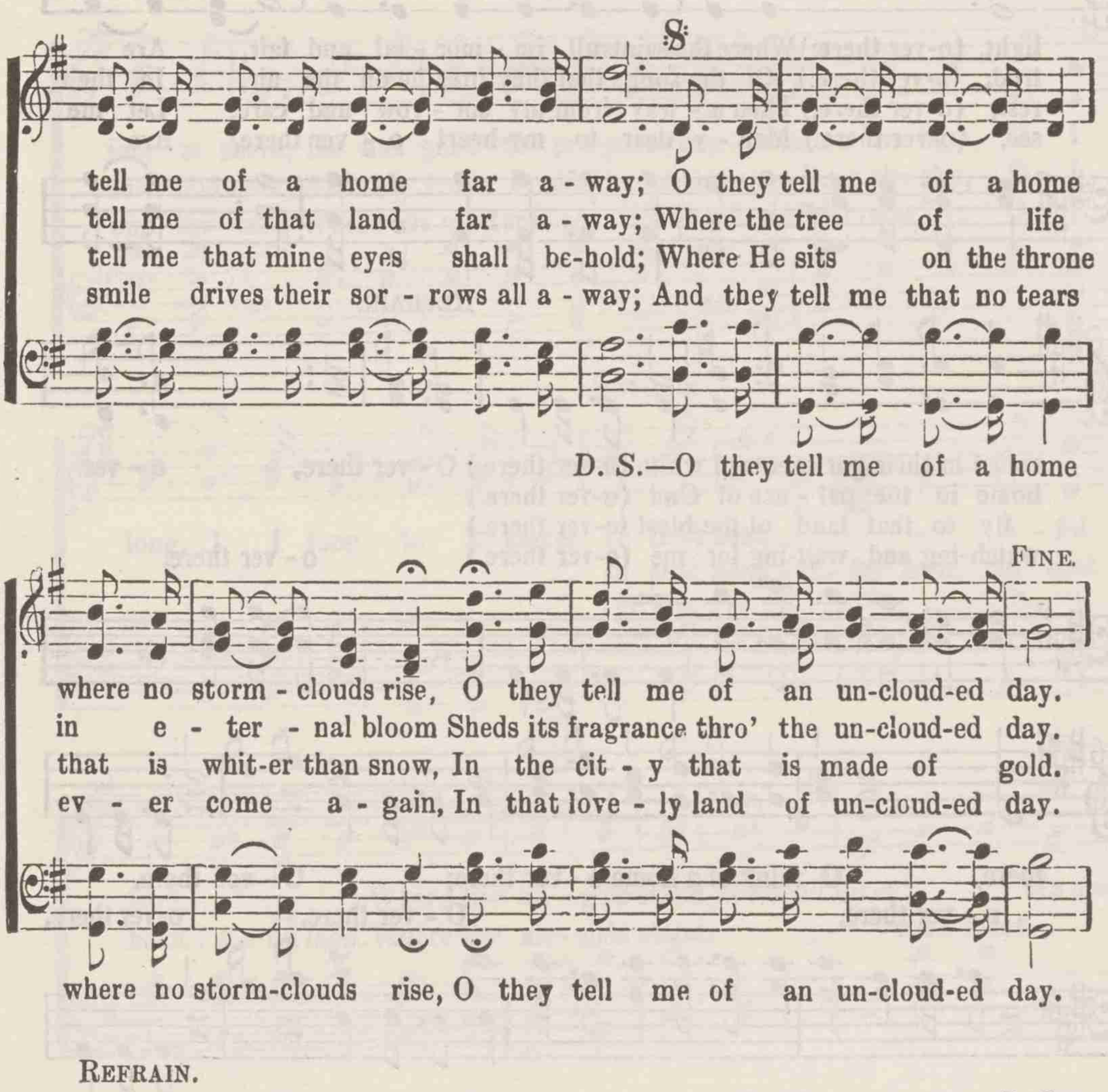
Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land,

No. 168. The Unclouded Day.

Words and Melody by
Rev. J. K. Alwood.

Arr. by
E. O. E.





D. S.—O they tell me of a home

REFRAIN.



No. 169. Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'Kane.

1. O think of a home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour-ney have
3. My Sav - iour is now o - ver there, There my kin-dred and friends are at
4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I

light, (o-ver there;) Where the saints all im - mor - tal and fair, Are
trod, (o-ver there;) Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
rest, (o-ver there;) Then a - way from my sor - row and care, Let me
see, (o-ver there;) Man - y dear to my heart o - ver there, Are

REFRAIN.

robed in their gar-ments of white (o-ver there.) O - ver there, o - ver
home in the pal - ace of God (o-ver there.)
fly to that land of the blest (o-ver there.)
watch-ing and wait-ing for me (o-ver there.) o - ver there,

there, O think of a home o - ver there; O - ver there,
o - ver there, O - ver there, o-ver there,

O - ver there, o - ver there, O think of a home o - ver there.

No. 170. The Beautiful Land.

H. E Engle.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land far be-yond the sky, And Je - sus my Sav-
2. I have friends who have gone to that land on high, They are free from all sor-
3. We shall meet in the beau - ti - ful land on high, And be with the bright

iour is there; He has gone to pre-pare me a home on high, O I
row and care; And I trust I shall meet them a - bove the sky, O I
and the fair; Where the wa-ters of life sweet - ly mur-mur by, O I

REFRAIN.

long, O I long to be there. In that beau - ti - ful
In that beau - ti - ful land, in that
land, Where the an - gels stand, We shall meet, We shall
beau - ti - ful land, Where the an - gels stand, shall meet
meet, we shall meet, We shall meet in the beau - ti - ful land.
shall meet, shall meet,

No. 171. The Wonderful City of Gold.

L. McHan. **S. J. Perry.**

1. There's a pathway made straight, Leading up to the gate, Of the won-der-ful cit - y of gold; Tho' dark a-ges have rolled, Yet it leads as of old,
2. Countless millions have gone, O'er this path - way a - long, To the won-der-ful cit - y of gold: Nev-er-more they shall roam, For there're now safe at home,
3. Man-y loved ones of ours, Rest 'neath E-den's ho-ly bow'rs, In the won-der-ful cit - y of gold Now they join with the throng, As they sing re-demption's song,
4. Ev - 'ry step I'll re-new, As I on - ward pur-sue, To the won-der-ful cit - y of gold; At the gate I'll ex-claim, Saved by grace thru Je - sus' name,

REFRAIN.

To the won - der - ful cit - y of gold.
In the won - der - ful cit - y of gold.
In the won - der - ful cit - y of gold.
As I en - ter the cit - y of gold.

Cheer, brother, cheer! Drive a way doubt and fear. We are trav'ling the path-way of old; Oh 'tis bright-er to-day, As we press on the way' To the won - der - ful cit - y of gold.

Used by per.

No. 172. We're Marching to Zion.

Rev. I. Watts. Rev. Robert Lowry.



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our God, But chil-dren of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields, A thousand sa - cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry, We're marching thro' Im-





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



REFRAIN.



And thus surround the throne. We're marching to Zi - on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
May speak their joys a-broad.
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair-er worlds on high.
sur-round the throne. We're marching on to Zi - on,





Zi-on, We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit - y of God.
Zi-on, Zi-on,



No. 173 My Savior First of All.

Fanny J Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

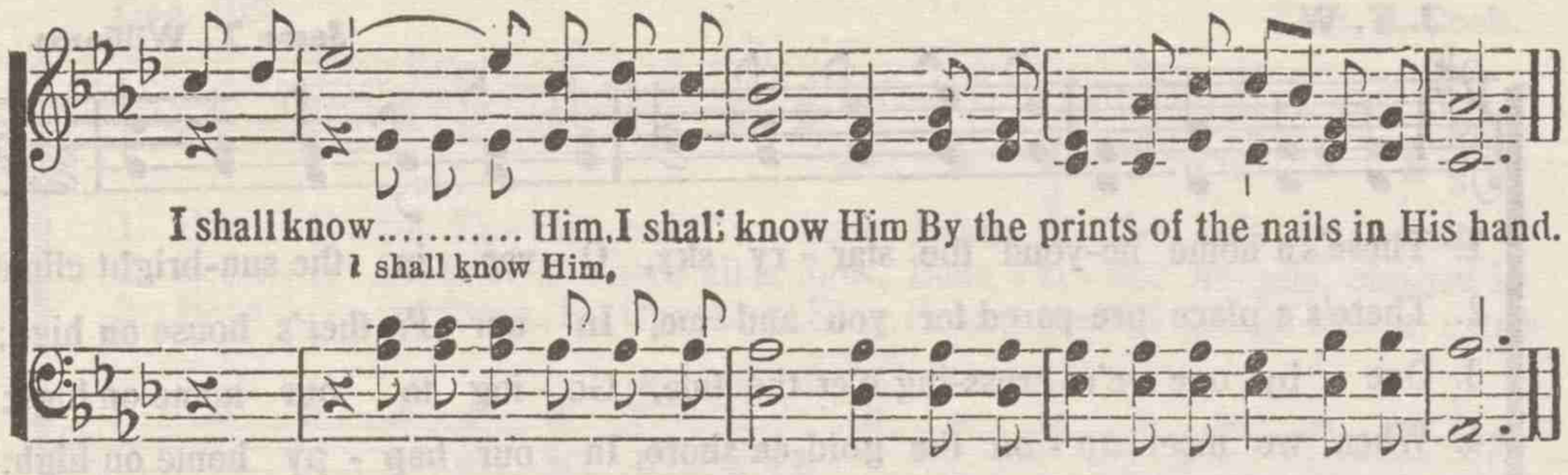
1. When my life work is end - ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me
2. O the soul-thrill-ing rapt-ure when I view His bless - ed face And the lus - ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the mer - cy, love and grace, That pre-pares for me a man-sion in the sky
3. O 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

REFRAIN.

I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand
I shall know Him

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My Savior First of All.



No. 174. On Jordon's Stormy Banks

Rev. Samuel Stennet. T. C. O'Kane.

No. 175. Glory By and By.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. There's a home be-yond the star - ry sky, O - ver in the sun-bright clime,
2. There's a place pre-pared for you and me, In our Fa-ther's house on high;
3. One by one we're cross-ing o'er the tide, Go - ing to our home on high;
4. When we meet up - on the gold-en shore, In our hap - py home on high;

Where we'll meet and nev-er say good-by, And it will be glo-ry all the time
Where we'll dwell thro'-out e - ter - ni-ty. And it will be glo-ry by and by
Soon with Christ we'll ev-er-more a-bide, O it will be glo-ry by and by
We will praise our Sav-ior ev-er-more, And it will be glo-ry by and by

REFRAIN.

There are man-sions bright and fair, In my Fa - ther's house on high;
And we'll dwell for - ev - er there, O, it will be glo - ry by and by.

Property of Jesse T. Williams, 1916.

No. 176. Beautiful City.

Geo. Gill. **Thos. J. Cook.**

1. Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, built a - bove, Beau - ti - ful cit - y, that I
2. Beau - ti - ful heav'n, where all is light, Beau - ti - ful an-gels, clothed in
3. Beau - ti - ful throne for Christ our King, Beau - ti - ful songs the an - gels

love, Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl - y white, Beau - ti - ful tem-ple,—God its
white, Beau-ti-ful strains that nev-er tire, Beau - ti - ful harps thro' all the
sing, Beau-ti-ful rest, all wanderings cease, Beau - ti - ful home of per - fect

light,— He who was slain on Cal - va - ry O - pens those
choir,— There shall I join the cho - rus sweet, Wor - ship - ing
peace,— There shall my eyes the Sav - iour see, Haste to this

pearl - y gates to me. Zi - on, Zi - on, love - ly
at the Sav - iour's feet. Zi - on, Zi - on, love - ly
heaven - ly home with me. Zi - on, Zi - on, love - ly

Zi - on! Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, cit - y of our God!

No. 177. Sweet By-and-By.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."—Isa. 35: 10.

S Fillmore Bennett. Jos. P. Webster. by per.

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far;
   For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-(*Omit*.....,)

2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The mel-o-di-ous songs of the blest;
   And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a (*Omit*.....,)

3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa-ther a-bove, We will of-fer our trib-ute of praise;
   For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the (*Omit*.....,)

REFRAIN.

pare us a dwell-ing place there. } In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless-ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days. }

In the sweet

by We shall meet on the beau - ti - ful shore, In the
by and by, by and by,

sweet by and by, We shall meet on tha' beau-ti-ful shore.
by and by by and by,

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No. 178. Beulah Land.

E. P. Stites. Jno R. Sweney.

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. The Sav-iour comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver-nal trees;
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy;

Here shines undimmed one bliss - ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gen - tly leads me by the hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der - land.
And flow'rs that nev - er fad-ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an - gels with the white robed throng Join in the sweet re - demp-tion song.

REFRAIN.

O Beu - lah land, sweet Beu-lah land! As on thy high - est mount I stand,

I look a - way a - cross the sea Where man-sions are pre-pared for me;

And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more.

From "Goodly Pearls," by John J. hood. Used by per,

No. 179. The Gospel Ship.

J. T. W. J. T. Williams.

1. We are sail - ing on life's o - cean. Sail - ing for e - ter - ni - ty;
2. When the storms of life are rag - ing And the an - gry bil - lows roll;
3. Just be-yond the waves of Jor - dan We will land on Ca-naan's shore;

And our Cap - tain is the Sav - ior He's the Mas - ter of the sea.
You can trust the Ship of Zi - on She has nev - er lost a soul
Anchored in the port of heav - en We shall dwell for - ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

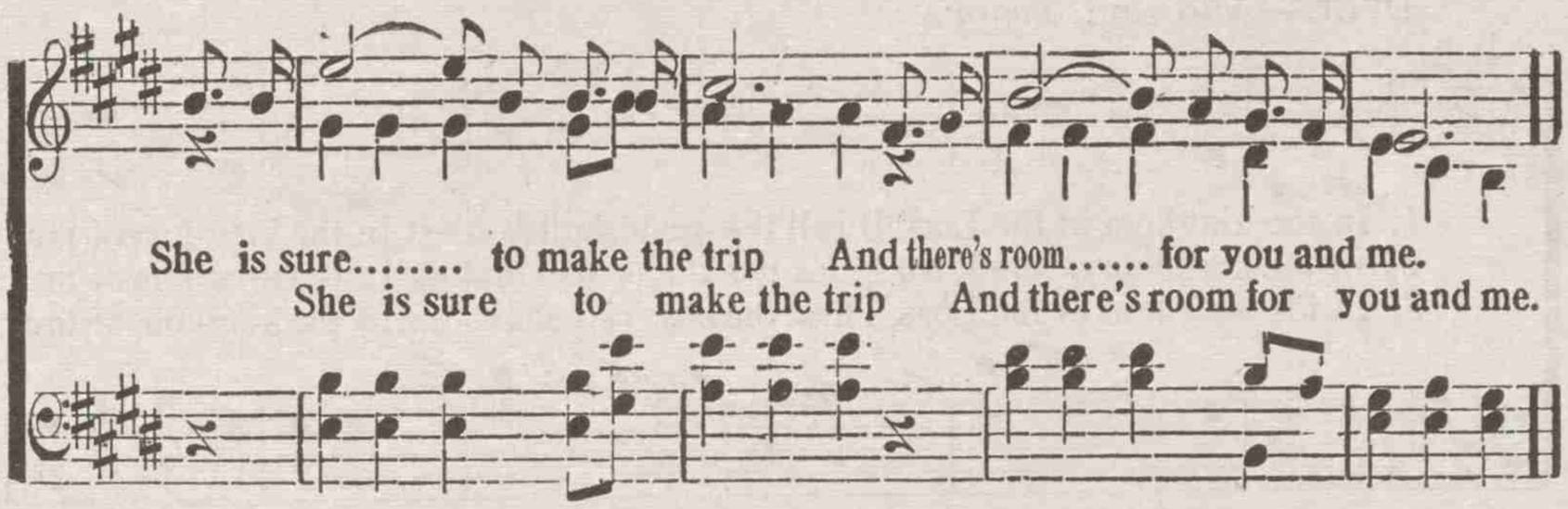
Come on board sal-va-tion's ship, She is bound for Canaan's hap-py shore,
Come on board the gos-pel ship, She is bound for Canaan's shore,
Come on board..... the gospel ship She is bound..... for Canaan's shore.

She is sure to make the trip, For she's landed many millions o'er·
She is sure..... to make the trip, And will land..... you safe-ly o'er.

Come on board..... the gospel ship Sail-ing for..... e-ter-ni-ty.
Come on board the gos-pel ship, Sail-ing for e - ter - ni - ty,

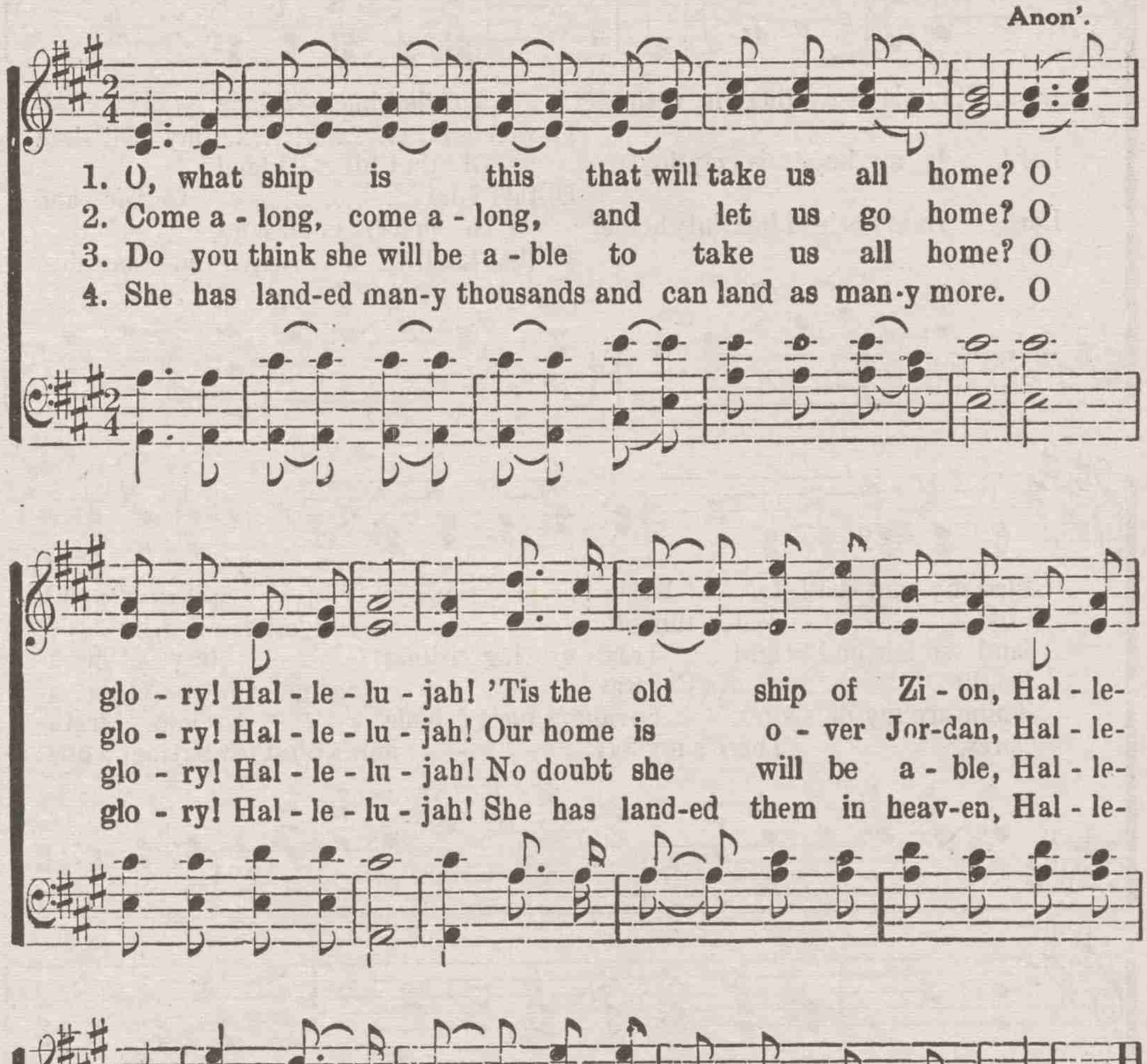
Jesse T. Williams, owner.

The Gospel Ship.



No. 180. The Old Ship of Zion.

Anon'.



No. 181. In the Kingdom of the Lord.

Palmer Hartsough. **F. Clark Perry.**

DUET.—*Alto and Tenor.*

1. In the kingdom of the Lord, Dwell the good, dwell the blest, In the kingdom of the
2. In the kingdom of the Lord, Finds my tho'ts its employ, In the kingdom of the
3. In the kingdom of the Lord, Thro' the bow'rs I shall roam, In the kingdom of the

Lord, There is peace there is rest, To that bless-ed land
To that land..... my soul shall
Lord, Is my hope, is my joy, Of that bless-ed land,
Of that land..... so fair and
Lord, In my bright heav'nly home, To that bless-ed land,
To that land..... are my de-

glad my soul shall fly. When this pil-grim-age, pil-grim-age is
fly, When this pil - - grim-age, this pil-grim-age is
land so fair and bright, Trav - el - ing a-long. trav - el-ing a-
bright As I'm trav - - el-ing, am trav-el-ing a-
Thine are my de - sires, Saviour's blest a-bode, Saviour's blest a-
sires, There's my Sav - - iour's blest, my Saviour's blest a-

o'er, Dwell be - yond the sky, dwell be - yond the sky,
o'er, I shall dwell..... be - yond the sky,
long, Al - most catch the sight, al-most catch the sight,
long, I can al - - most catch the sight,
bode, Thee, my heart as-pires, thee my heart aspires,
bode, Un - to Thee..... my heart as-pires,

Owned and controlled by Perry Bros.

In the Kingdom of the Lord.

With my Sav - iour blest, blest for - ev - er - more.
With my Sav - - iour ev - er more.
Al - most hear the song, al - most hear the song.
I can al - - most hear the song.
Home-land of my God, home - land of my God.
Dear - est home - - land of my God.

CHORUS.

When the sun ..... is sink - ing low,..... ..... so oft I
When the sun is low, sun is sink-ing low,
sing,..... so sweet-ly sing,..... O that
then so oft I sing, then so sweet-ly sing,
land,..... ..... to which I go, ...
land, that bless - ed land, land to which I go,

rit.

Where my Fa - ther is the King.
He is the King.

No. 182. Bound For Heaven's Harbor.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. We're sail - ing on a wild and storm-y sea, We're sail - ing to e - ter - ni -
2. Sal - va - tion's ship will nev - er lose a soul, Tho' wild winds howl and bil-lows
3. Our ship has land-ed man - y millions o'er, She sails from earth to heav-en's
5. Christ Je-sus stands to welcome all who come, There's room on board for ev - 'ry

ty; The har - bor bells ring wel-come home, Sail on, sail on, sail on.
roll; You need not fear, the Lord is near, Come on, come on, come on.
shore; The Lord of hosts is in command, Sail on, we'll safe - ly land.
one; Sal - va - tion's sbip will soon be gone, Come on, come on, come on.

REFRAIN.

"This way! this way!" rings out the harbor bells, "This way! this way!" the heav'n-ly
chorus swells, Tho' dark the night, the port's in sight, Sail on! sail on! sail on.
sail on.

Jesse T. Williams, owner.

No. 183. That is the Way I'm Going.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson.

1. Straight from the cross goes the nar-row way, Homepath to glo - ry show - ing;
2. Yon - der are man-sions of peace and light, Rapt-ure the throng is know - ing;
3. There the Re-deem-er shall claim His own,Crowns on their heads be-stow-ing;

Close to my Sav - ior from day to day, That is the way I'm go - ing.
Yon - der there nev - er will come the night, That is the way I'm go - ing.
Oh! what a shout when we all get home, That is the way I'm go - ing.

REFRAIN.

That is the way,..... that is the way'.....
That is the way, that is the way,

Glad - ness my heart o'er - flow - ing, Close to my Sav -
I'm go - ing,

ior from day un - to day, That is the way I'm go - ing.

Property of The Baptist Song Book Co., Atlanta, Ga.

No. 184. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. **J. E. Gould.**

FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea!
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



D. C.—Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
D. C.—Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
D C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not I will pi - lot Thee!'

D. C.



Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

No. 185. Face to Face.

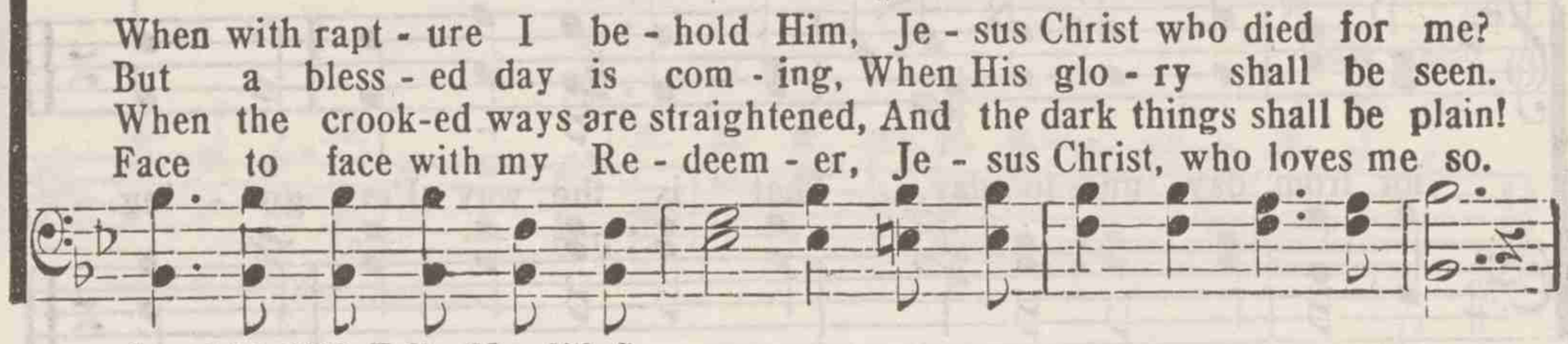
Mrs. Frank A Breck. **Grant Colfax Tullar.**



1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face how can it be;
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be-tween;
3. What re- -joic-ing in His pres-ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain!
4. Face to face— O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face to see and know;



When with rapt - ure I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me?
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain!
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.



Copyright, 1899, Tuller-Meredith Co.

Face to Face,

Face to face shall I be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star - ry sky;

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

No. 186. Shall we Gather at the River.

R. L. Robert Lowry.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright angel feet have trod, With its
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray; We shall
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur-den down; Grace our
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease, Soon our

REFRAIN.

crys-tal tide for - ev-er Flowing from the throne of God?
walk and worship ev-er, All the hap-py gold-en day.
spir - its will de-liv-er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
happy hearts will quiver, With the mel - o - dy of peace.

} Yes we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er.
} Gather with the saints at the riv - er, That [*Omit.....*,] flows by the throne of God.

1 2

No. 187. I Am Thine, O Lord.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy ser-vice Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea;



But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.



REFRAIN.



Draw me near - er, near-er. blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near-er, near-er,



Draw me near-er, nearer. nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious bleeding side.



No 188. Take Time to be Holy.

W. D Longstaff. **Geo. C. Stebbins.**

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,

A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His word;
Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;
And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;
Each tho't and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;

Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be,
In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spir - it, To foun - tains of love,

For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
And look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

No. 189. With Jesus all the Way.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. I am go - ing with my Sav-ior where He lead - eth, Up the mountain
2. I am go - ing with my Sav-ior where He lead - eth, Trusting Him to
3. I am go - ing with my Sav-ior where He lead - eth, Glad - ly will I

steep, or o - ver hill and plain, Tho' His face I can - not see, Still His
guide my foot-steps lest I fall, Lean - ing on His might - y arm, I am
go re - joic - ing in His love, As I cross death's chil-ly tide; He'll be

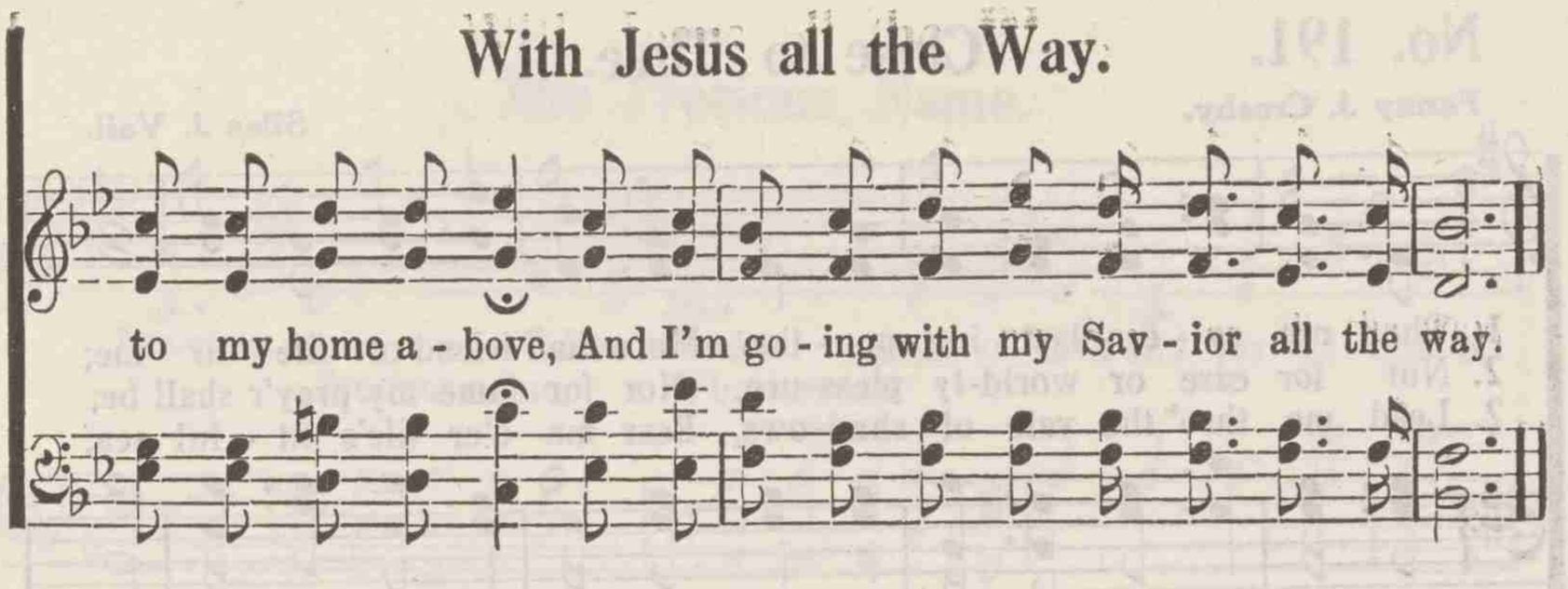
hand is lead-ing me, And I'm walk-ing with my Sav - ior ev - 'ry day.
safe - ly kept from harm, And I know He'll an-swer ev - 'ry - time I call.
stand-ing by my side, And He'll bring me safe-ly to His home a-bove.

REFRAIN.

I am go - ing with my Sav-ior where He lead - eth, For I know He'll
safe - ly guide me day by day, I am hap - py in His love, marching

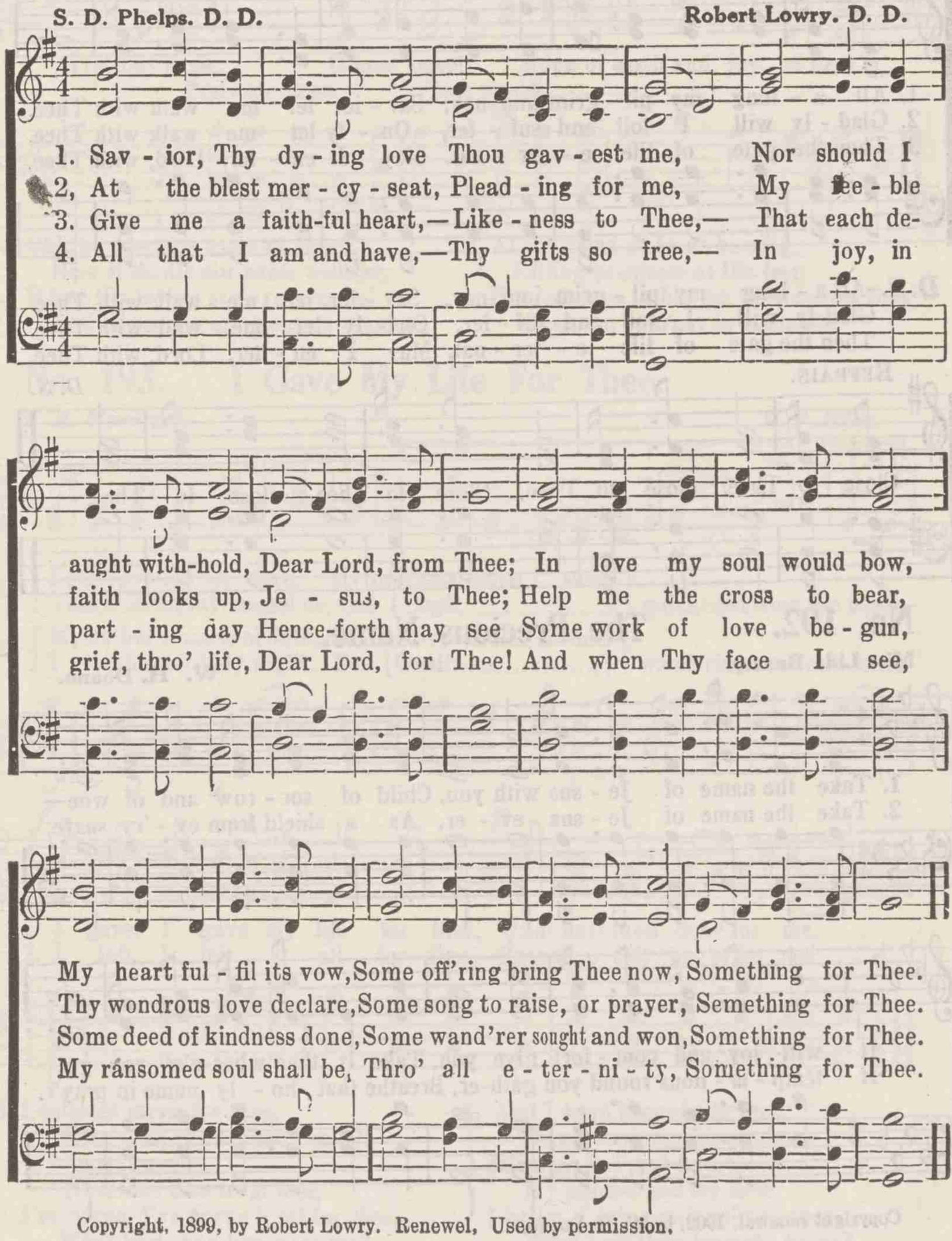
Jesse T. Williams, owner.

With Jesus all the Way.



No. 190. Something for Jesus.

S. D. Phelps. D. D. Robert Lowry. D. D.



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No. 191. Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby. **Silas J. Vail.**

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

𝄋 FINE.

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

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

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

No. 192. The Precious Name.

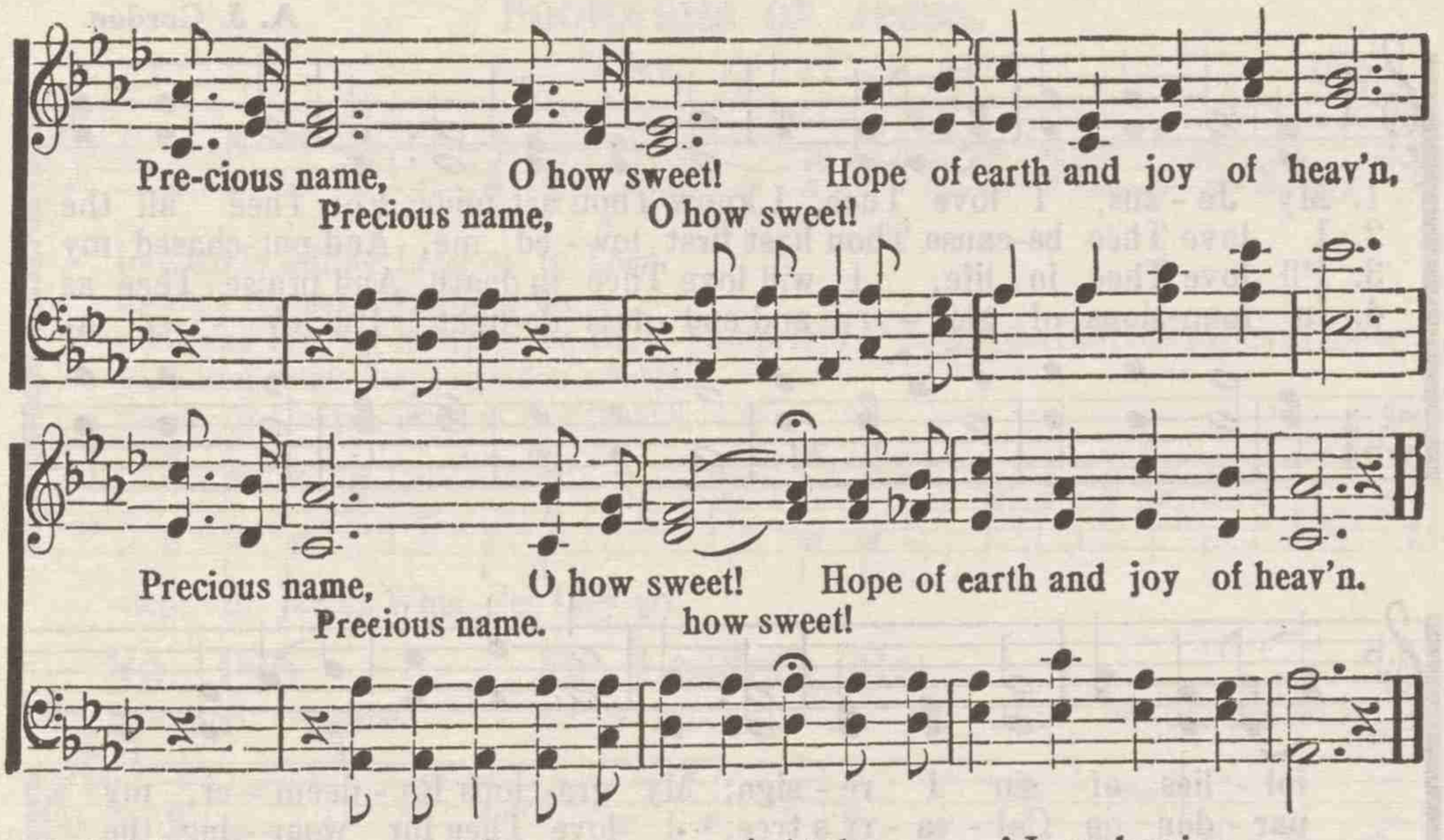
Miss Lida Baxter. **W. H. Doane.**

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe—
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta - tions round you gath-er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.

Copyright renewal, 1902, by W. H. Doane.

The Precious Name.

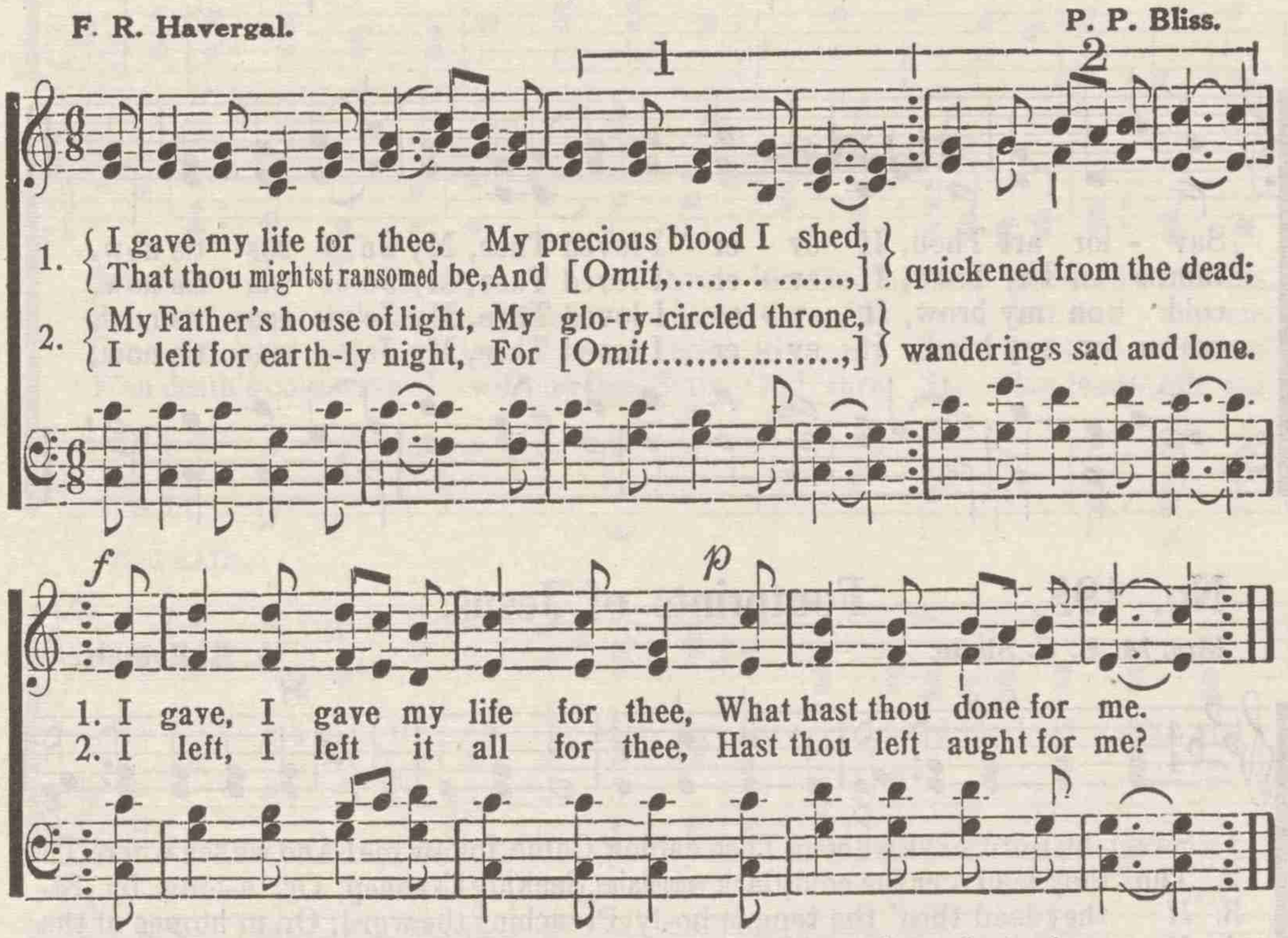


3 Oh! the precious name of Jesus,
How it thrills our souls with joy;
When His loving arms receive us'
And His songs our tongues employ.

4 At the name of Jesus bowing.
Falling prostrate at His feet;
King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him
When our journey is complete.

No. 193. I Gave My Life For Thee.

F. R. Havergal. P. P. Bliss.

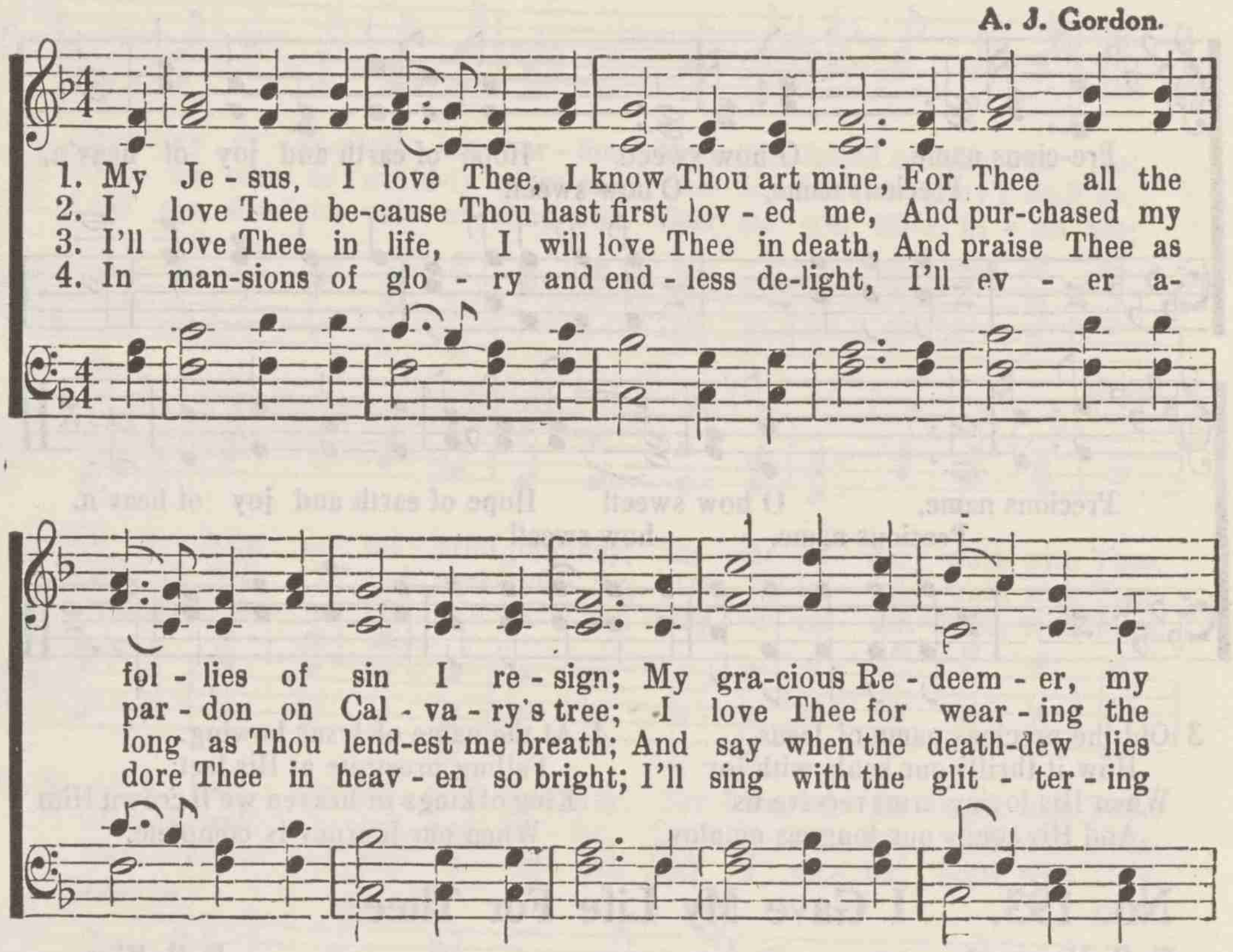


3 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for me?

4. And I have brought to thee.
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to me?

No. 194. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

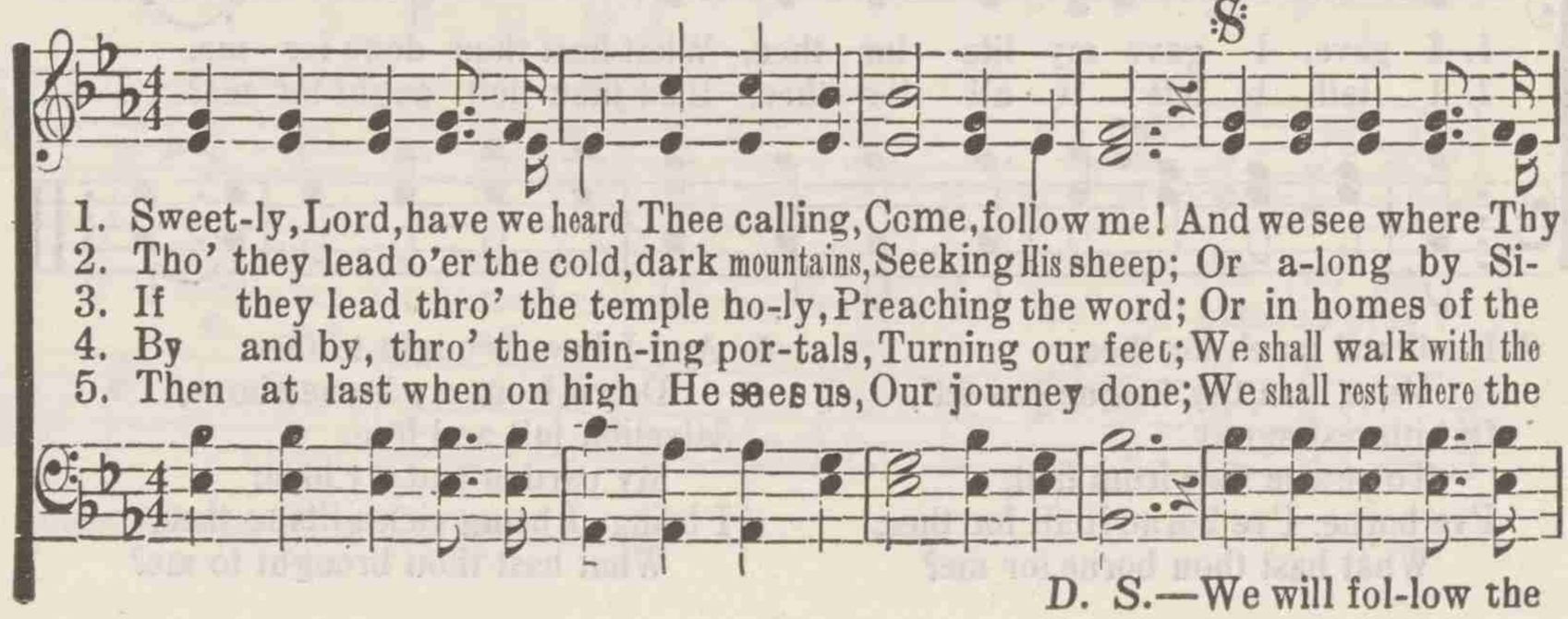
A. J. Gordon.





No. 195. Footprints of Jesus.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. A. B. Everett.



Footprints of Jesus.

FINE. D. S.

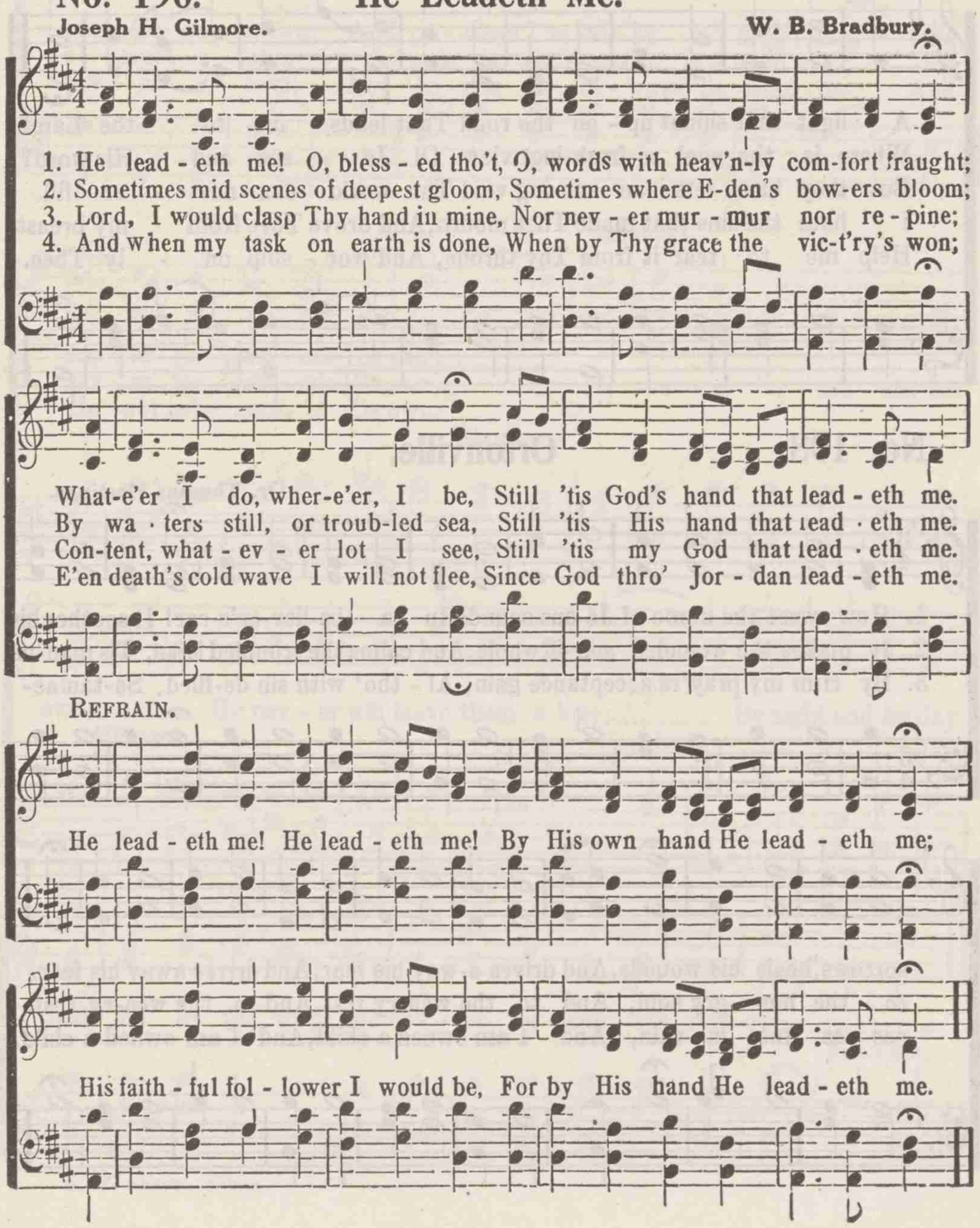


footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.
lo-am's fountains, Helping the weak.
poor and low-ly, Serving the Lord. Footprints of Je-sus, that make the pathway glow;
glad immortals, Heav'n's golden streets.
steps of Je-sus End at His throne.

steps of Je-sus Wher-e'er they go.

No. 196. He Leadeth Me.

Joseph H. Gilmore. **W. B. Bradbury.**



1. He lead - eth me! O, bless - ed tho't, O, words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught;
2. Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom;
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor nev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-t'ry's won;

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er, I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, or troub-led sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con-tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Still 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

REFRAIN.

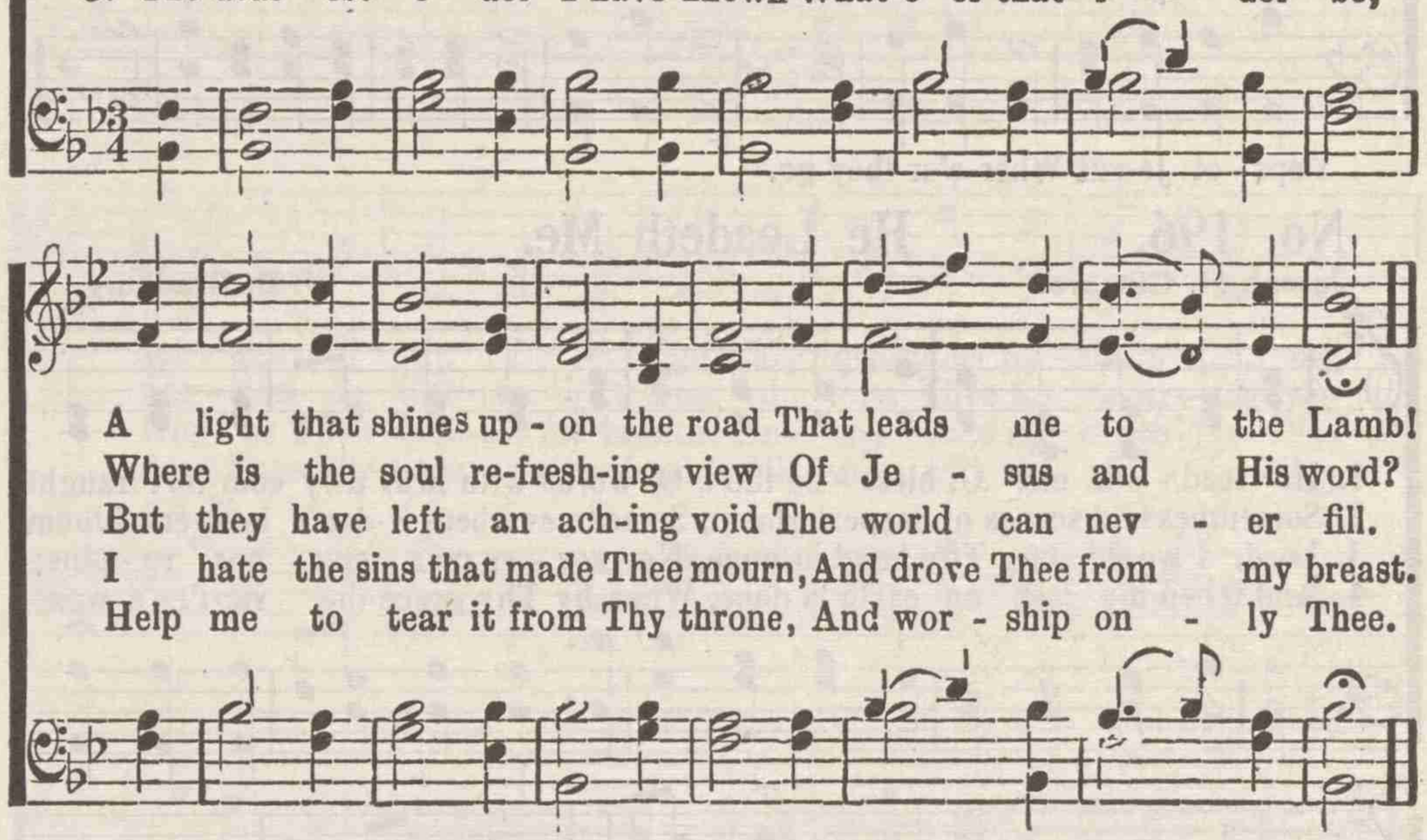
He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;
His faith - ful fol - lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

No. 197. Balerma.

William Cowper. Hugh Wilson.



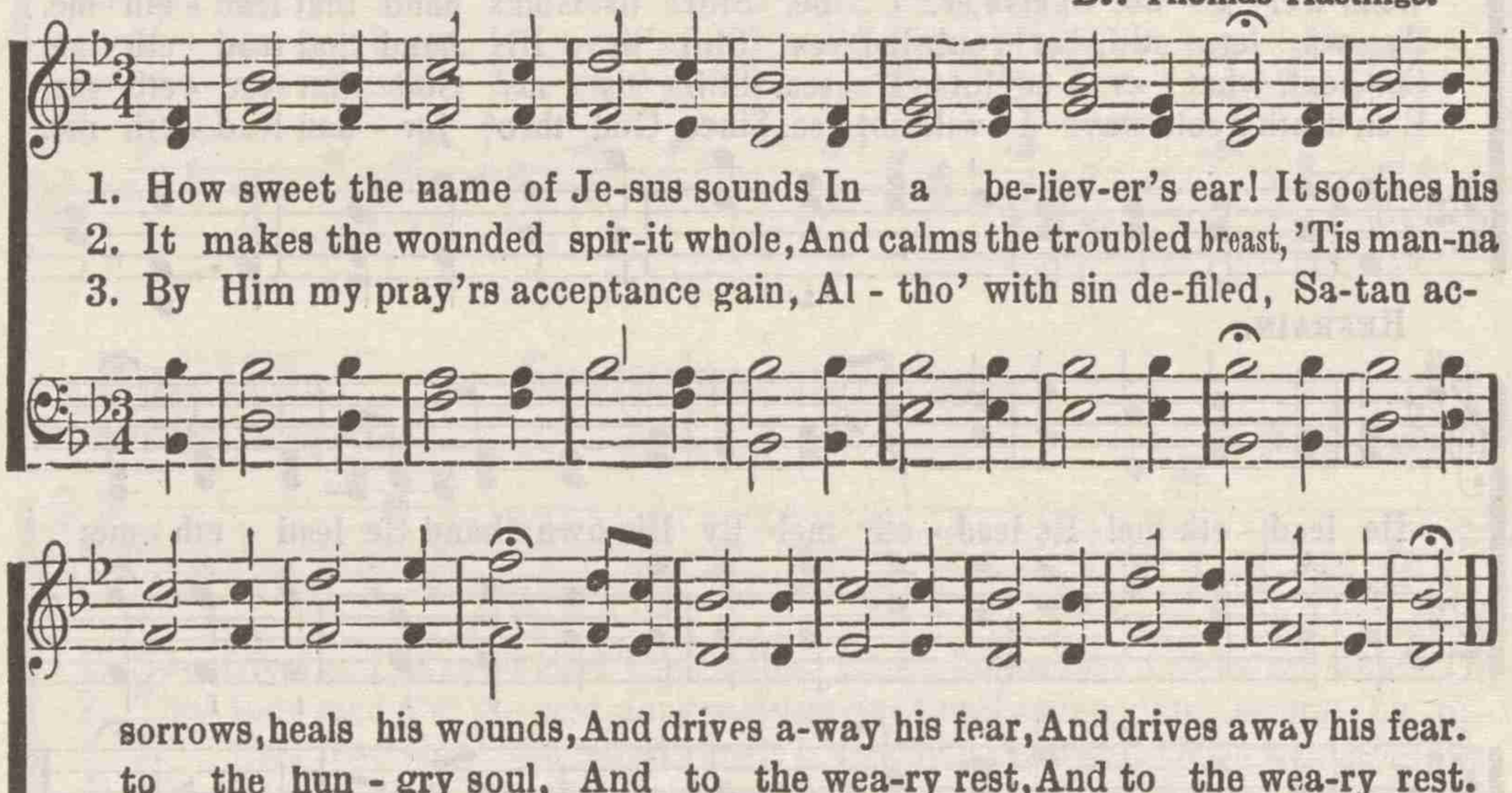
1. Oh, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame;
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peaceful hours I once en-joyed! How sweet their mem - 'ry still!
4. Re - turn, O Ho - ly Dove, re-turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;
5. The dear - est i - dol I have known What-e''er that i - dol be;



A light that shines up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul re-fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
But they have left an ach-ing void The world can nev - er fill.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.

No, 198. Ortonville,

Dr. Thomas Hastings.



1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear, And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast, 'Tis man-na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea-ry rest, And to the wea-ry rest.
3. By Him my pray'rs acceptance gain, Al - tho' with sin de-filed, Sa-tan ac- cus - es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.

No. 199. He Never Forsaketh His Own.

J. M. Henson. J. W. Askew.

1. My Mas - ter is ten - der and lov - ing, And dear to my
2. When oft - en I'm way-worn and wea - ry, And feel that I'm
3. I still will press on - ward re - joic - ing, Be - cause I am

soul He has grown; And al - ways I'm safe in His keep - ing, He
al - most a - lone; A - gain it is sweet to re - mem - ber, He
nev - er a - lone; For Je - sus is al - ways be - side me, And

REFRAIN.

nev - er for - sak - eth His own.....
nev - er for - sak - eth His own..... He nev - er for - sak - eth His
He will take care of His own. .....
His own.

own,..... .. He nev - er will leave them a-lone;..... By night and by day
His own, a-lone;

and all of the way, He nev - er for - sak - eth His own.....
His own.

J, W, Askew, owner.

No. 200. Come Ye Sinners Poor and Needy.

J. Hart. Arr.

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst - y, come, and welcome, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
4. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream;

CHO.-I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;

D. C. for Chorus.

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re-pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev - er come at all.
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.

In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

No. 201. O For a Heart to Praise My God.

Charles Wesley. Thomas Arne.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne;
3. O for a low - ly, con-trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true and clean;
4. A heart in ev - 'ry tho't re-new'd, And full of love di - vine;

A heart that al - ways feelsThy blood, So free - ly spilt for me:
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
Which neith-er life nor death can part From Him that dwells with - in.
Per - fect and right and pure and good—A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.

No. 202. I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go.

Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell. By per.

Mary Brown. **Carrie E. Rounsefell.**

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov-ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's har-vest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied;

But if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lov-est me,

D. S.-I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

D. S.

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech-o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'l be what you want me to be.

I'll say what you want me to say dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be;

No. 203. Anywhere With Jesus.

J. T. W. J. T. Williams.

1. An - y-where with Je-sus. I can safe - ly go, An - y-where He leads me
2. As we walk to--geth-er, I have naught to fear, E - vil can-not harm me.
3. An - y-where with Je-sus I can hap - py be, There is none so precious

In this world be - low; As we walk to - geth - er, I can fear no harm,
When my Lord is near; Tho' the hosts of Sa-tan, Round a-bout me creep,
As my Lord to me; More and more I'm trusting, In His ten-der care,

REFRAIN.

For I'm safe-ly kept beneath His shelt'ring arm. An-y-where..... my Sav-ior
Je - sus whispers trust in me, I'll safe-ly keep.
And I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus an-y-where. An - y - where my

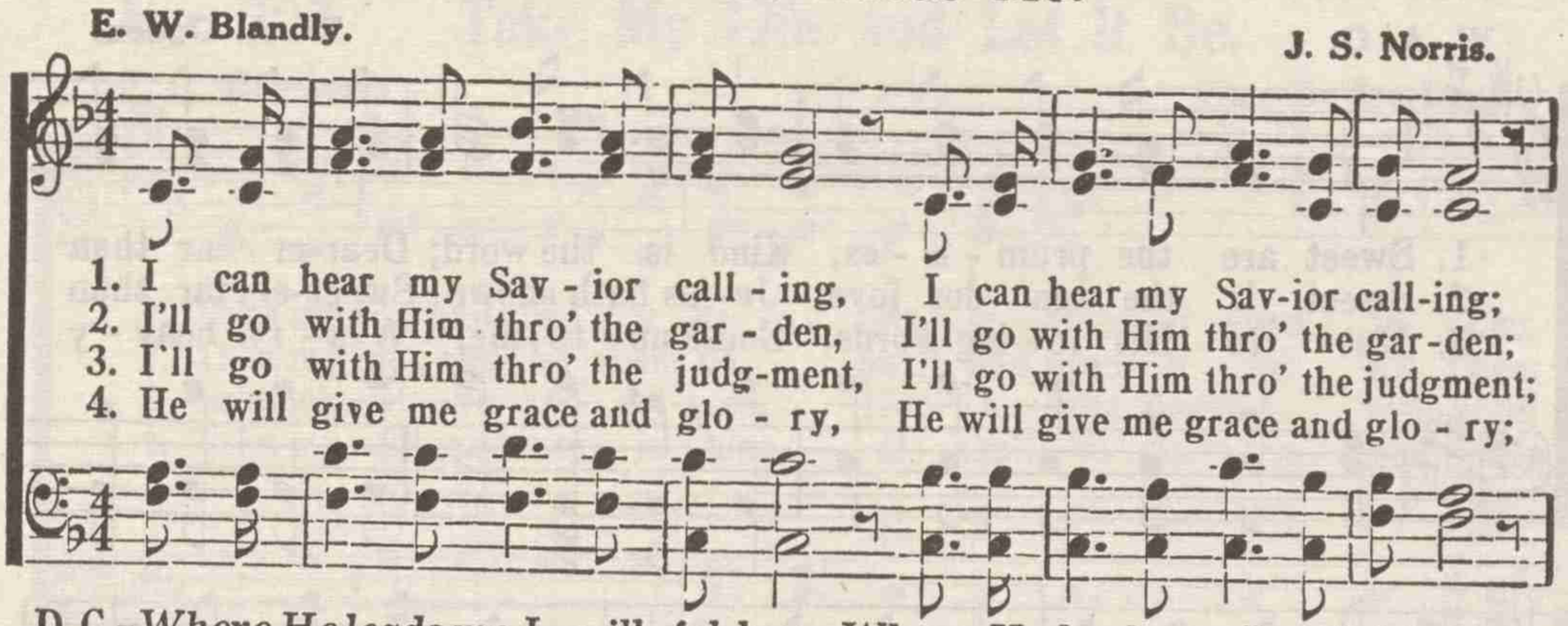
leads I will go,..... ... His cross to bear On the
Sav - ior leads me I will go, His cross to bear,

land..... or on the sea, I'll go with Him an - y-where.
land..... or on the sea, I'll go with Him, with Him an - y - where
On the land or on the sea, I'll go with Him an - y-where.

Jesse T, Williams, owner.

No. 204. Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly. **J. S. Norris.**



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

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



D. C.

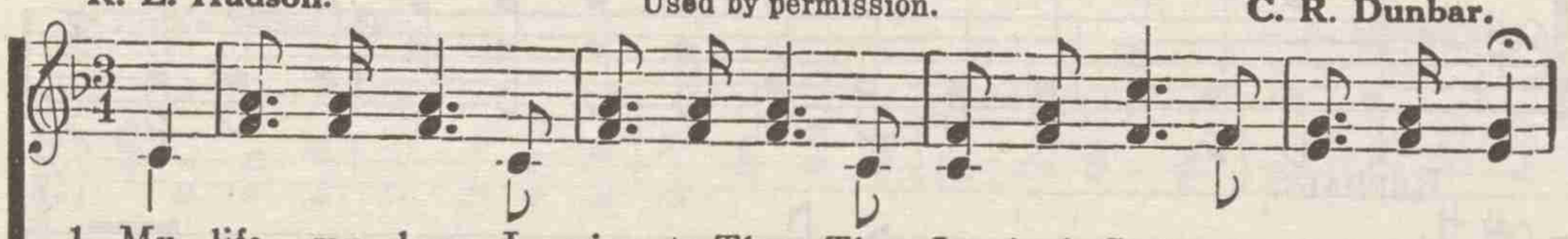
I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him. with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the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

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

No. 205. I'll Live For Him

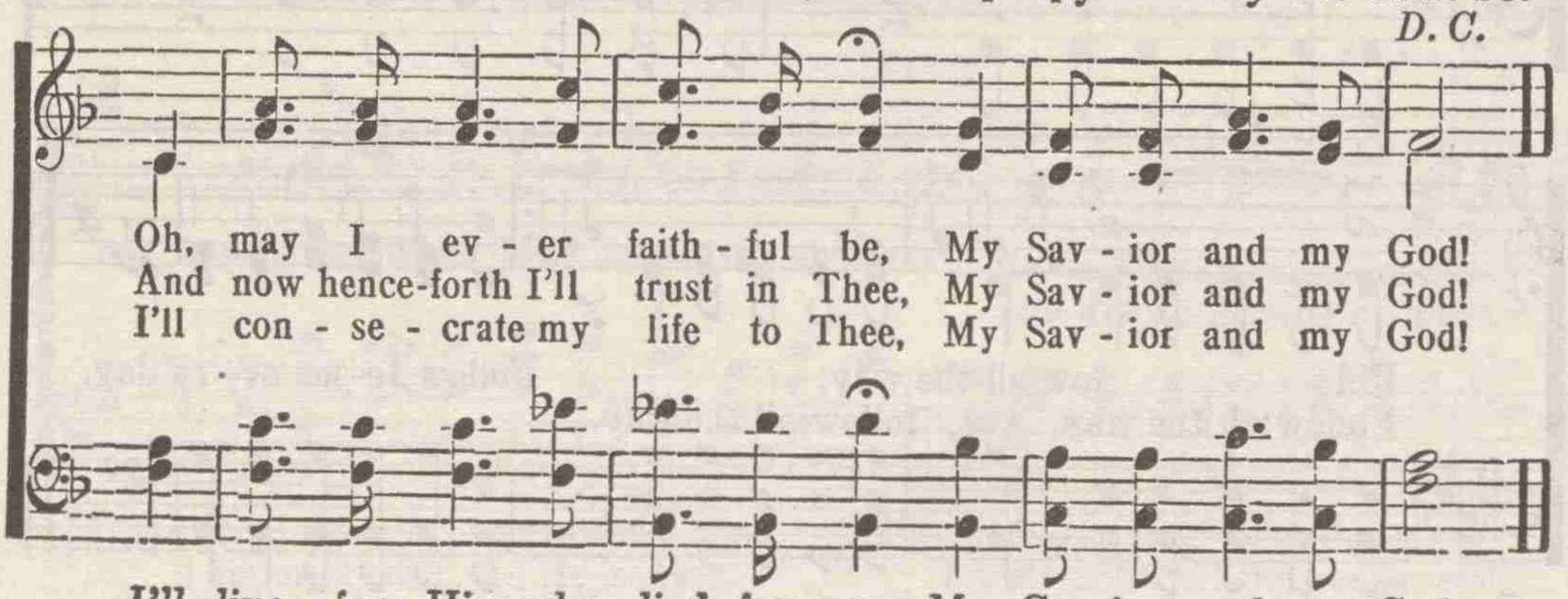
Copyright, 1882, by R, E. Hudson.
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R. E. Hudson. **C. R. Dunbar.**



1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;

CHO-*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be.*



D. C.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me. My Sav-ior and my God.

No. 206. Where He Leads I'll Follow.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.

1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear-er far than
2. Sweet is the ten - der love, Je-sus hath shown, Sweet-er far than
3. List to His lov-ing words, "Come un - to me," Wea - ry heav - y

an - y mes-sage man ev - er heard, Pure was the mind of Christ,
an - y love that mor-tals have known, Kind to the err - ing one,
la - den, there is sweet rest for thee, Trust in His prom - is - es,

sin - less I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
faith-ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
faith-ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior, and thy soul is se-cure.

REFRAIN.

Where..... He leads I'll fol - - low;
Where He leads I'll fol-low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

Fol - low all the way,
Follow all the way, yes, follow all the way.
Follow Je-sus ev-'ry day.

Copyright, 1885, by W. A. Ogden,

No. 207. Take My Life and Let it Be.

F. R. Havergal. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed Lord. to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;



Cho.-Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;

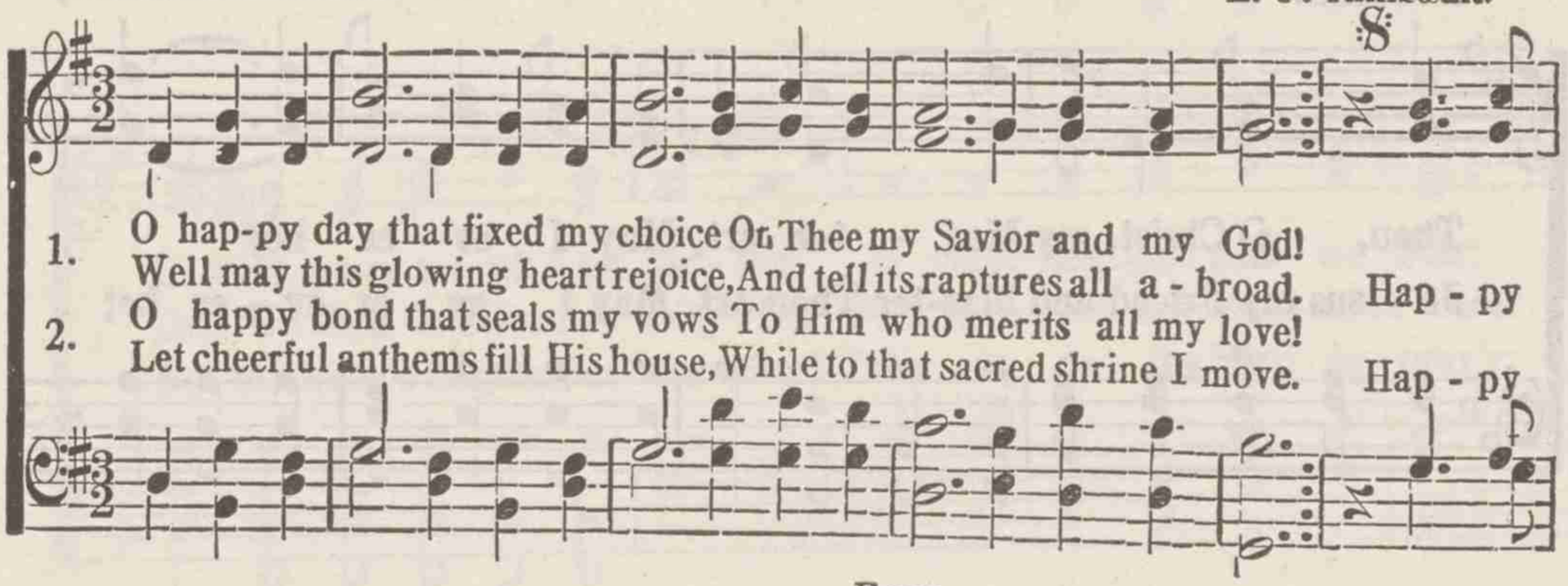


Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

Lord, I give my life to Thee. Thine for - ev - er - more to be.

No. 208. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.



1. O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee my Savior and my God!
   Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a - broad. Hap - py
2. O happy bond that seals my vows To Him who merits all my love!
   Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. Hap - py



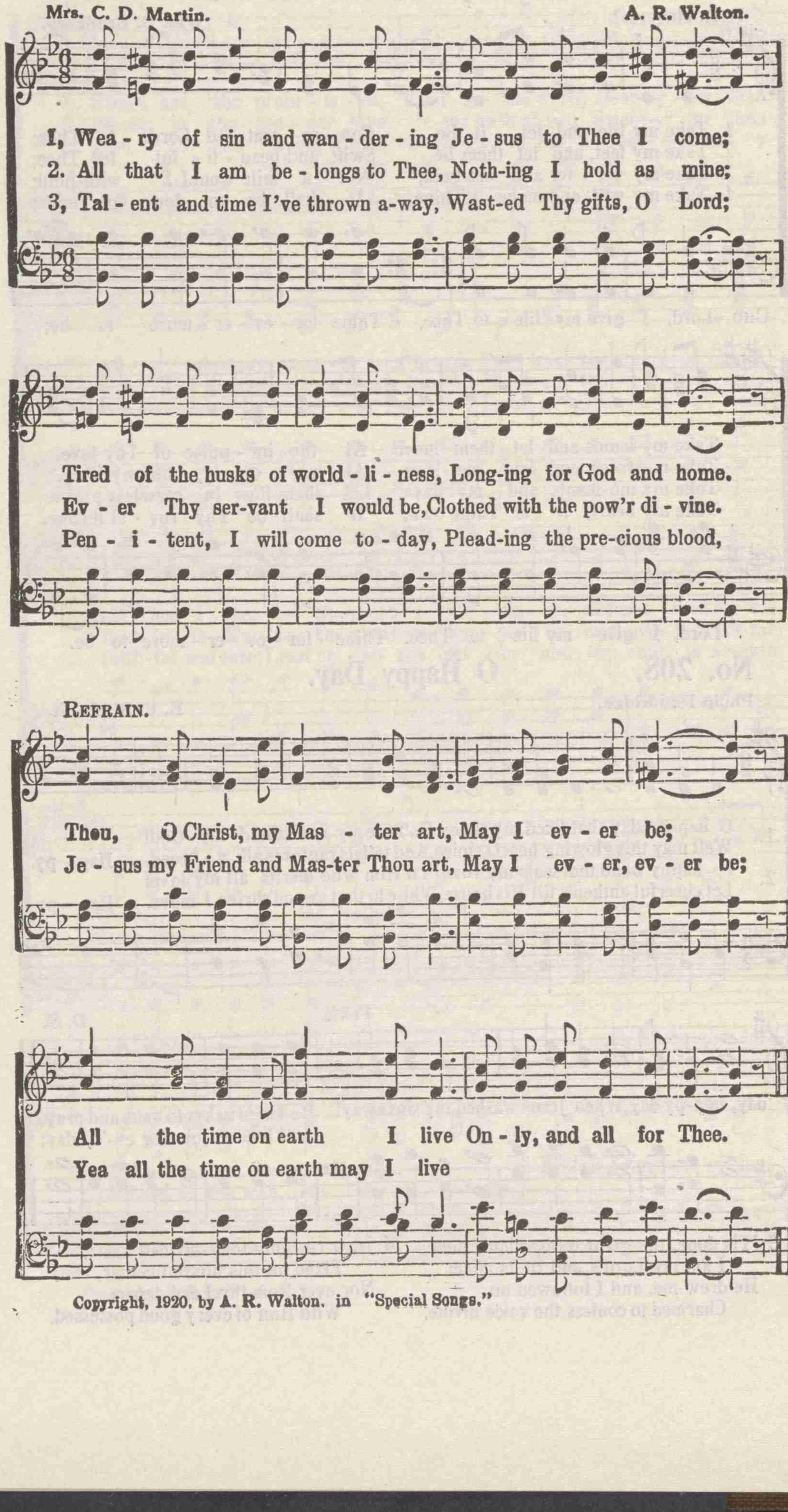
day, hap-py day, When Jesus washed my sins away! He taught me how to watch and pray.
And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

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

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

No. 209. Forever Thine.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. A. R. Walton.

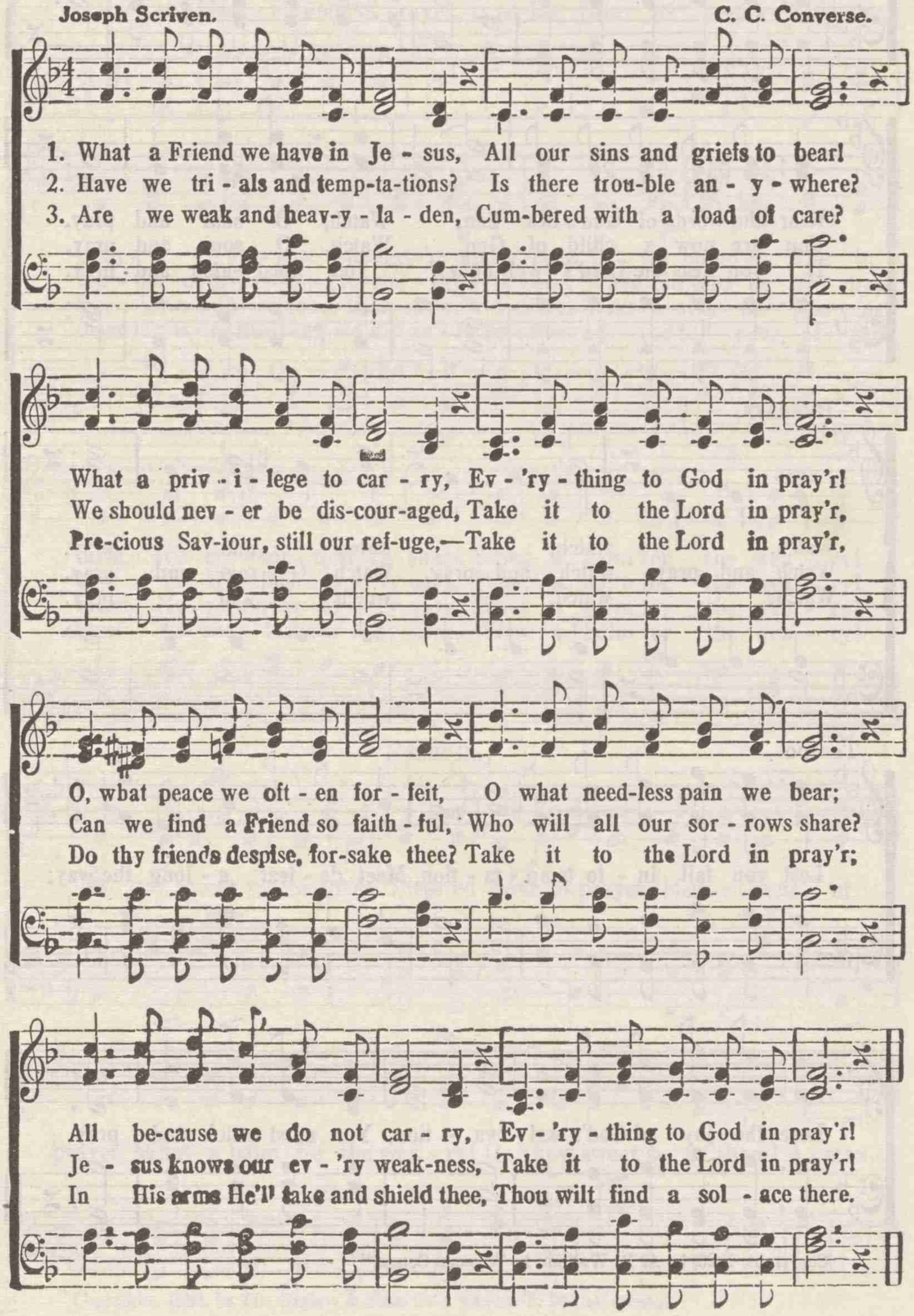


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Prayer.

No. 210. What a Friend we Have.

Joseph Scriven. **C. C. Converse.**



No. 211. Watch and Pray.

Miss Ana Burrows. **W. S. Martin.**

1. Near you lurks the e - vil one, Thro' the night and thro' the day;
2. In your heart now hide God's word, Faith ful - ly its truth o - bey;
3. If at last you wear a crown, When the shad - ows pass a - way;

Hear the words of God's dear Son, Watch, O soul and pray.
You are now a child of God, Watch, O soul and pray.
If you hear the Lord's "well done," You must watch and - pray.

REFRAIN. *rit.*

Watch, watch, watch and pray,
Watch and pray, watch and pray, Watch, O soul and pray,
Watch, watch, watch and pray.

Tempo

Lest you fall in - to temp - ta - tion, Meet de - feat a - long the way;

Lose the joy of God's sal - va - tion, You must watch and pray.

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No. 212. 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer,

Fanny J. Crosby. **W. H. Doane.**

1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav-ior and Friend, If we come to Him in
2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the Sav-ior draws near, With a ten - der com-pas-sion His chil - dren to hear; When He tells us we may
3. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the tempt-ed and tried, To the Sav - ior who loves them their sor-row confide; With a sym - pa - thiz - ing
4. At the bless - ed hour of prayer, trust-ing Him, we be-lieve That the bless-ing we're need-ing we'll sure - ly re-ceive; In the full - ness of this

faith, His pro - tec - tion to share What a balm for the wea - ry!
cast at His feet ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry!
heart He re-moves ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry!
trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry!

REFRAIN.

O how sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of prayer, bless-ed hour of prayer, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there! A - MEN.

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No. 213. Tell Jesus.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Homer F. Morris.

1. Tell Je - sus Christian when your heart is sad, Tell Je - sus, He a - lone can make it glad; Tell Je-sus when you know how much you need, In ev - 'ry place He'll sin, and pelf; Tell Je - sus, then up-on His word re - ly, His love and grace will

2. Tell Je - sus when you hard-ly know the way, Tell Je - sus, He will hear you when you pray; Whene'er by troub-le you are sore-ly pressed, Tell Je - sus He will

3. Tell Je - sus when you reach the end of self, When you are tired of pleas-ure, prove a Friend in - deed. Tell Je - - sus, tell Je - - sus, And give you sweet-est rest.

REFRAIN.

ful - ly sat - is - fy. Tell Je-sus, tell Him all, tell Je-sus when you fall, And He will lis - ten to your plea;..... Tell Je - sus; He will lis - ten to your plea, yes, lis-ten to your plea, Tell Je - sus tell Him all, tell Je - sus, From anx - ious care He'll set you free. He'll hear you when you call,

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No. 214. Tell it to Jesus Alone.

"Tell it to Jesus."—Matt. 14: 12.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. Rev. E. S. Lorenz, by per.

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

Tell it to Je - sus, He ev - 'ry sor - row hath known;

You have no oth-er such a friend or brother, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone,

No. 215. More Love to Thee.

Mrs. E. Prentiss. **W. H. Doane.**

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make on bend - ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be,
part - ing cry My heart shall raise This still its prayer shall be,

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.

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No. 216. My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

Ray Palmer. **Lowell Mason.**

1. My faith looks up to Thee. Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior divine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide, Bid darkness

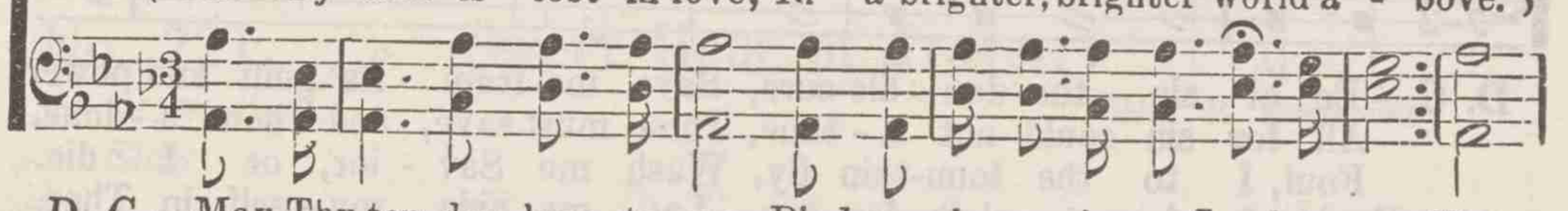
while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire
turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a - side.

No. 217. Savior More Than Life To Me.

Fanny J. Crosby. **W. H. Doane.**



1. Sav - ior more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee
   Let Thy pre-cious blood applied, Keep me ev - er, ev-er near Thy side.
2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
   Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
   Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.



D. C.—May Thy ten-der love to me, Bind me closer, clos-er Lord to Thee.

REFRAIN.

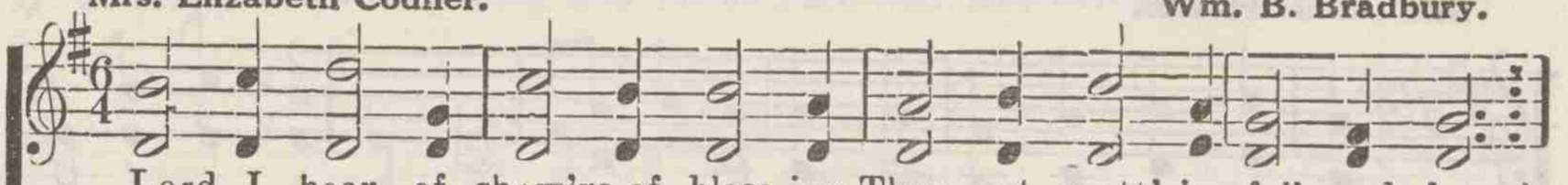


Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

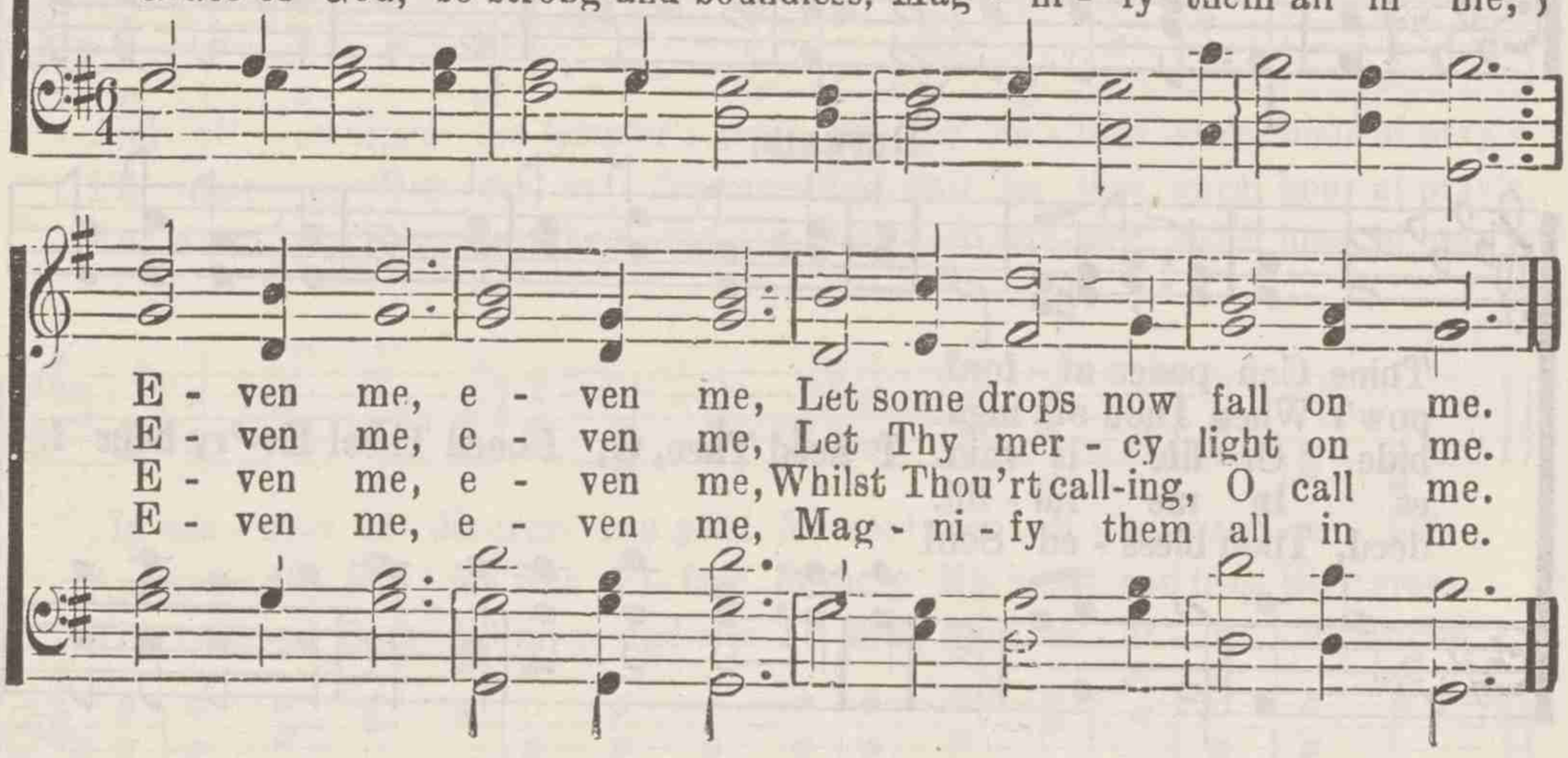


No. 218. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free;
   Show'rs, the thirsty land re - fresh-ing, Let some drops now fall on me.
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa-ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be;
   Thou mightst leave me, but the rath-er, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me.
3. Pass me not, O gra-cious Sav-ior, Let me live and cling to Thee;
   I am long - ing for Thy fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt call-ing, O call me;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
   Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Mag - ni - fy them all in me;



E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt call-ing, O call me.
E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

No. 219. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. **Thos. Hastings.**

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee,
2. Not the la - bor of my hands, Can ful - fill Thy laws de-mands,
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling,
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me Sav - ior, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed;
Could my zeal no re-spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow;
Nak - ed come to Thee for dress, Help-less look to Thee for grace.
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne;

No. 220. I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie Hawks. **Rev. Robert Lowry.**

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour. Most gra - cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a-
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promis-
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-

REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O, I need Thee! Ev-'ry hour I
es In me ful - fill.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

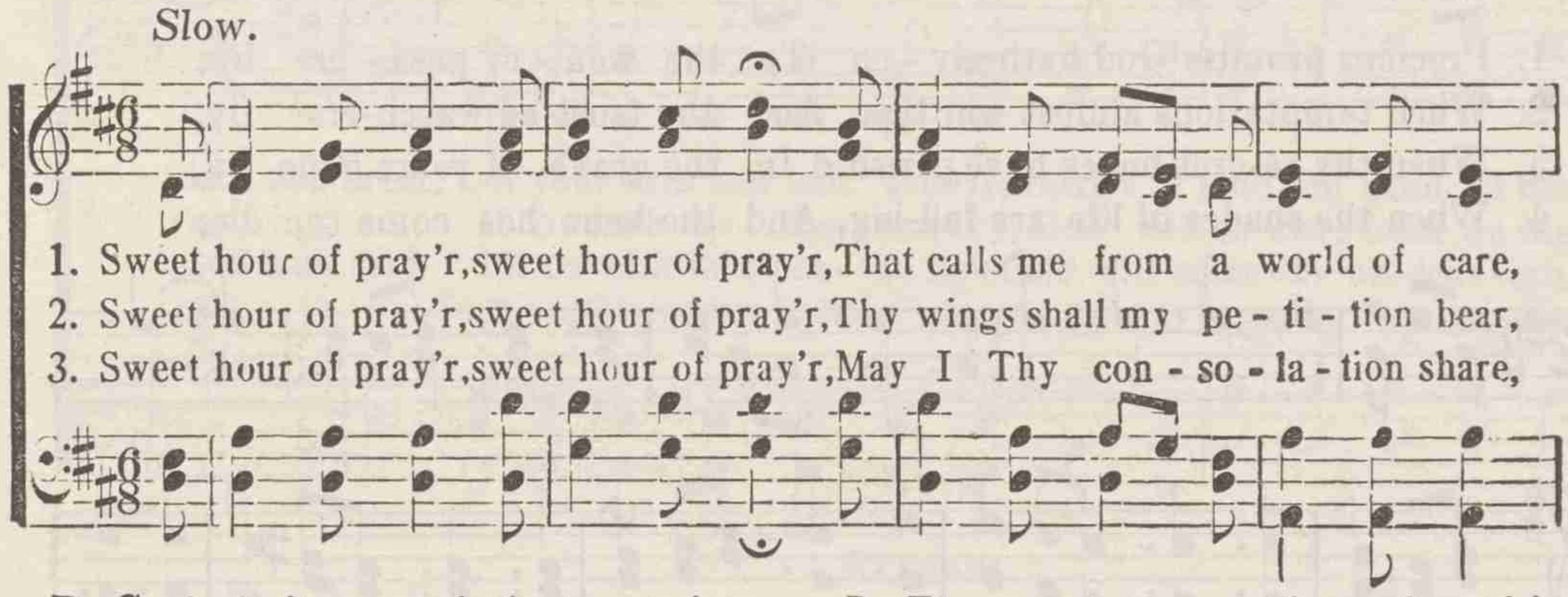
I Need Thee Every Hour.



No. 221. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

Slow.







No, 222. Precious Promise.

Nath. Niles. P. P. Bliss.

1. Precious promise God hath giv - en To the wea - ry pass - er by;
2. When temptations almost win thee, And thy trust-ed watch-ers fly;
3. When thy se-cret hopes have perish'd In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of life are fall-ing, And the hour has come to die;

On the way from earth to heav - en, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Let this prom-ise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Let this prom-ise still be cherished," "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Hear thy trust - y Pi - lot call - iag, "I will guide thee with Mine eye,"

REFRAIN.

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

On the way from earth to heav - en, I will guide thee with mine eye.

No. 223. He Will Roll the Sea Away.

J. T. W. **Jesse T. Williams.**

1. When in doubt and fear you stand as you march to Canaan's land, When the way seems
2. When your heart is filled with fear, and His voice you cannot hear, When life's storms are
3. When the cross seems hard to bear, and you're driv-en to de-spair, Just re-mem-ber
4. Then press on-ward day by day trusting Him who knows the way, And He'll guide you

dark and drear; Lift your eyes and look a-bove, there's a guid-ing hand of love
rag - ing so; If by faith to Him you cry, God will an-swer from on high,
God hath said; "I'll be with thee in the fight, and will make thy burdens light,"
safe - ly on; Soon you'll stand on Canaan's shore, safe at home for - ev - er-more,

REFRAIN.

And He'll roll the sea a - way. He will roll..... the sea a -
And He'll roll the sea a - way.
And He'll roll the sea a - way.
For He'll roll the sea a - way. He will roll

way, Turn your dark - ness in - to day; If you'll trust His guiding hand
a - way, Turn your darkness in - to day;

And will go at His com-mand, He will roll..... the sea a - way.
He will roll

Jesse T, Williams, owner.

No. 224. I Know Whom I Have Believed

El. Nathan. James McGranahan.

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 Redeemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the word, Cre - a - ting 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."

REFRAIN.

But "I know whom I have be-lieved, 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. 225. Trust and Obey.

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USED BY PER.

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 sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us still,
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick-ly drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love, Un - til all on the al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,

CHORUS.

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's
But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.

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

No. 226. Solid Rock.

Edward Mote. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   I dare not trust the sweetest frame But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
   In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with - in the veil.
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
   When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found;
   Clothed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Faultless to stand be-fore the throne.

REFRAIN.

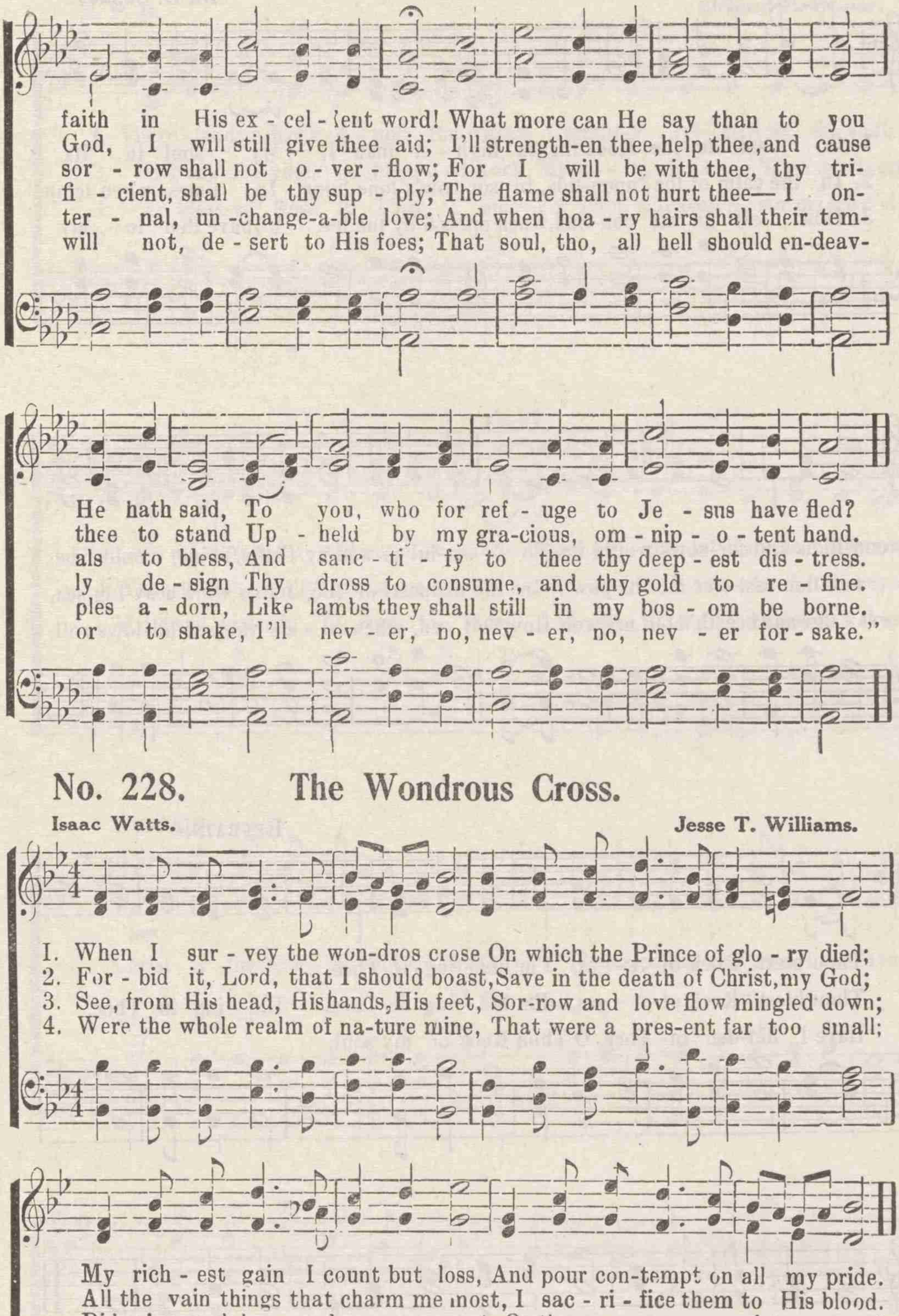
On Christ the sol - id Rock I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

No. 227. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. **Anne Steele.**

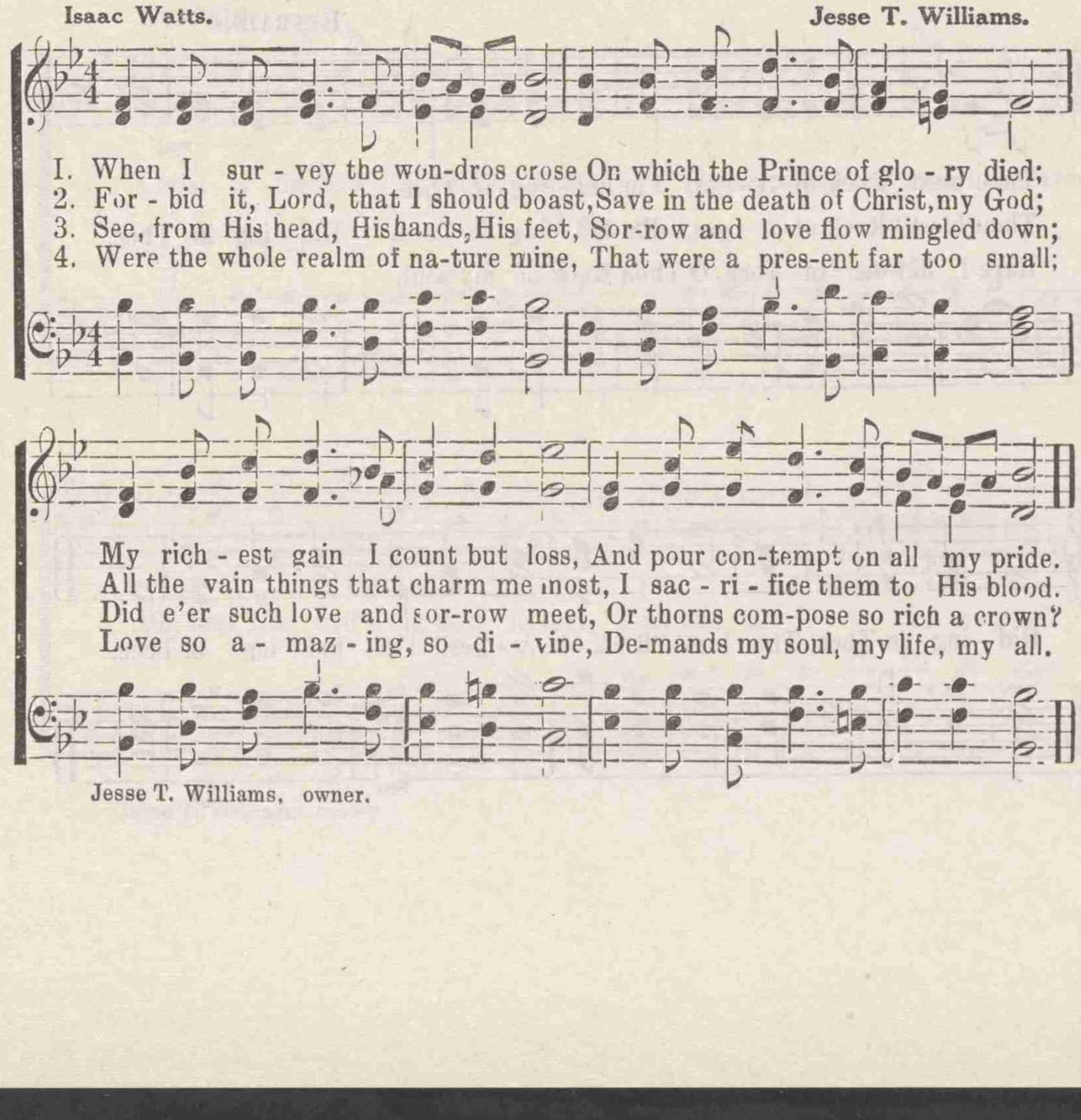
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed! For I am thy
3. When thro' the deep wat - ers I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. When thro' fie - ry tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all suf-
5. E'en down to old age, all my peo-ple shall prove, My sove-reign, e-
6. The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I

How Firm a Foundation.



No. 228. The Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. Jesse T. Williams.



Jesse T. Williams, owner.

No, 229. Hiding in Thee.

W. O. Cushing. **Ira D. Sankey.**

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in its
2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor-row's lone hour, In times when temp-
3. How oft in the con-flict, when press'd by the foe, I have fled to my

con-flicts and sor-rows would fly, So sin-ful so wea-ry. Thine, Thine, would I be,
ta - tion cast o'er me its pow'r: In the tempests of life, on its wide heav-ing sea,
ref - uge and breath'd out my woe; How oft - en, when tri - als like sea-bil-lows roll,

REFRAIN.

Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,
Have I hid-den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

No. 230. Rock Amid The Waves

R, P. B. Richard P. Bomar.

I. There stands a Rock a - mid the waves, A might-y ref - uge for the soul;
2. O Rock di - vine, O bless - ed Rock, My ev - 'ry hope on Thee is stayed;
3. O bless-ed Rock in Thee I hide For Thou wilt keep till storms are o'er;

And all who trust will sure be saved, Tho' an - gry bil-lows near may roll.
What, tho' the might-y tem - pest shock My soul will nev - er be dismayed.
My bark will safe - ly stem the tide And an - chor on fair Canaan's shore.

REFRAIN.

Christ is the Mas - ter of the sea, Then trusting soul be not dismayed;
of the sea,

Oh, hear Him call - ing now to thee, "Fear not 'tis I, be not a - fraid."

Jesse T. Williams, owner.

No. 231. 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.**

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
2. O, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleansing flood!
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, Pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

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No. 232. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. **A. J. Showalter.**

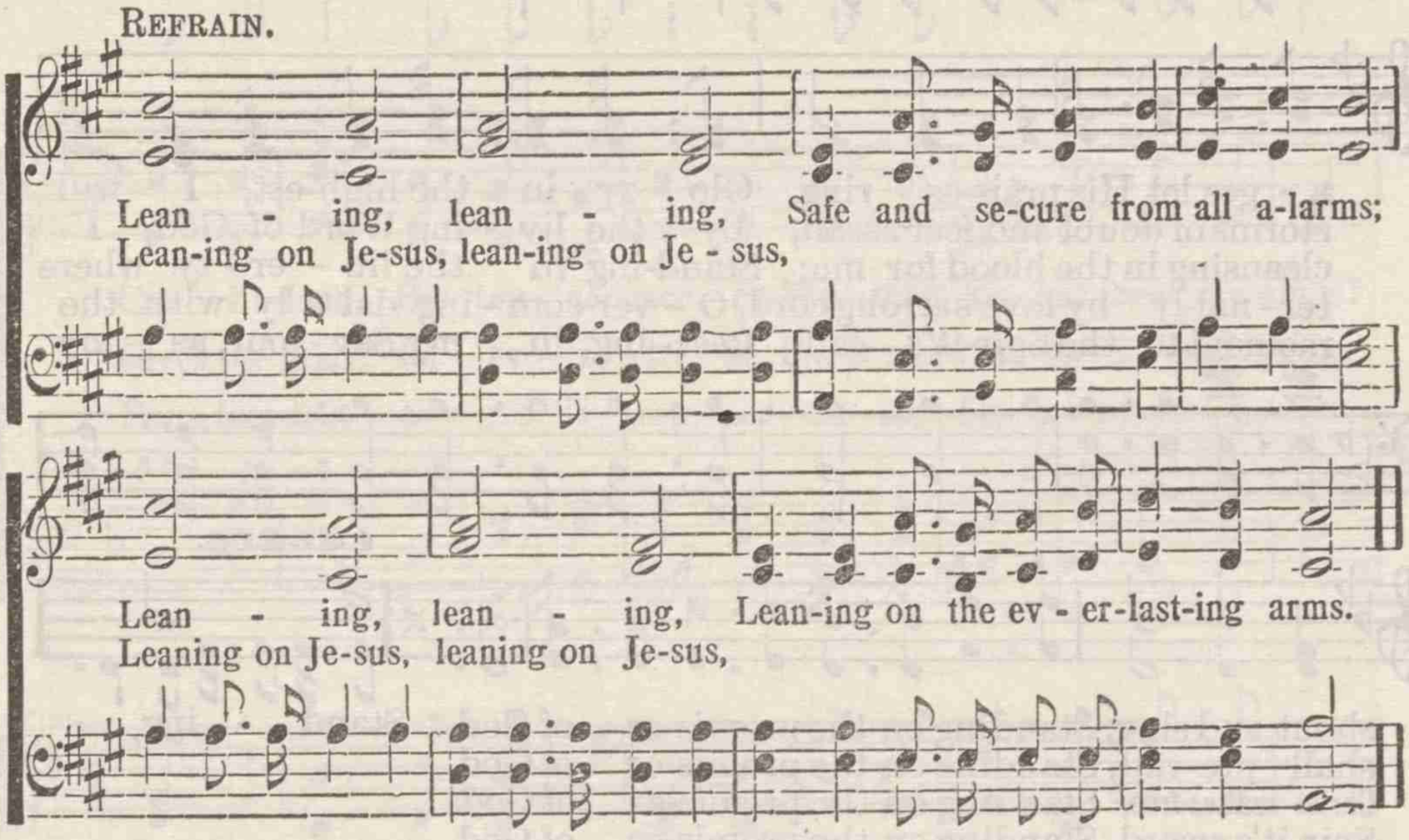
1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;

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Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

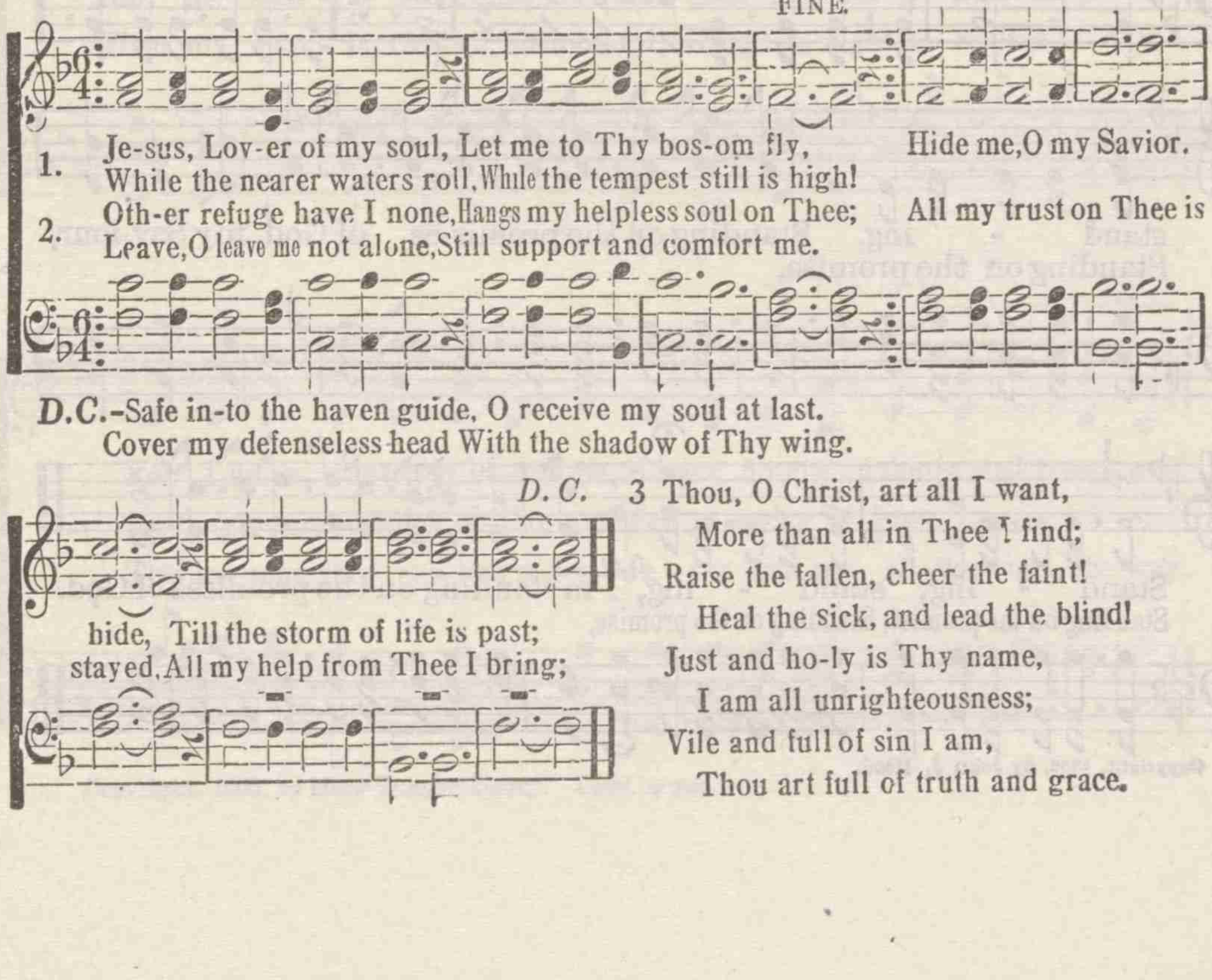


REFRAIN.



No. 233. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. **S. B. Marsh.**



3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint!
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
Just and ho-ly is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 234. Standing on the Promises of God.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Standing on the promis-es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais-es ring, Glo - ry in the high-est, I will
2. Standing on the promis-es that can - not fail, When the howl-ing storms of doubt and fear assail, By the liv - ing Word of God, I
3. Standing on the promis-es I now can see, Per - fect, pres - ent cleansing in the blood for me; Stand-ing in the lib - er - ty where
4. Standing on the promis-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e- ter - nal-ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com - ing dai - ly with the
5. Standing on the promis-es I can - not fall, Listening ev - 'ry moment to the Spir-it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - iour, as my

CHORUS.

shout and sing, Standing on the promis-es of God. Stand - ing,
shall pre-vail, Standing on the promis-es of God.
Christ makes free, Standing on the promis-es of God.
Spir-it's sword, Standing on the promis-es of God.
all in all, Standing on the promis-es of God. Standing on the promise,

stand - ing, Standing on the promis-es of God, my Sav-iour,
Standing on the promise,

Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm standing on the promises of God.
Standing on the promise, Standing on the promise,

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No. 235. All the Way My Savior Leads Me.

Fanny J. Crosby. **Rev. 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 full - 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 prom-ised 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,things well.
Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see, I see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges—Je - sus led me all the way, the way.



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No. 236. Be Not Afraid 'Tis I.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. O lis - ten · to the sto - ry of the bless-ed Son of God Who stilled the
2. They saw Him walking on the waves but knew not 'twas the Lord And fear pos-
3. O wea - ry one, why doubt and fear, tho' billows round you roll, Re-mem-ber

waves of Gal - i - lee and on its bil-lows trod; While His dis - ci - ples
sessed them one and all un - til His voice they heard; Then ev - 'ry heart was
that your Lord is near He'll ev - er keep the soul; While drift-ing on life's

on the sea and bil - lows toss - ing high They saw the Lord and
filled with joy to know their Lord was near, For with the Mas - ter
storm-tossed sea He'll guide you with His eye, And in the try - ing

heard Him say "fear not 'tis I."
of the sea they need not fear.
hour He'll say "fear not 'tis I."

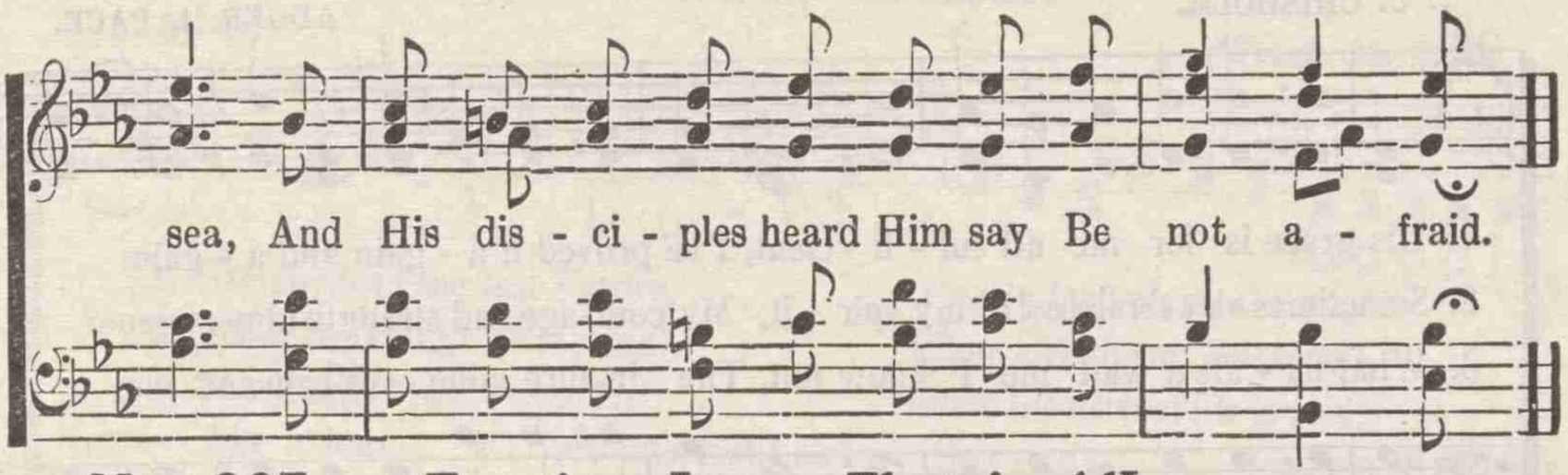
REFRAIN.

The waves rolled high on storm-tossed Gal-i-lee, While

Je - sus on the mountain prayed, But bye and bye He walked up - on the

Jesse T. Williams, owner.

Be Not Afraid 'Tis I.



No. 237. Trusting Jesus, That is All.

Edgar P. Stites. Ira D. Sankey.



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No 238. His Grace.

T. O. CHISHOLM. ADGER M. PACE.



1. His grace is for me all suf - fi - cient, I've proved it a - gain and a - gain;
2. Sometimes when o'erwhelmed in my spir - it, My cour-age and strength almost gone;
3. What tri - als a-wait me I know not, The fu-ture mine eyes can-not see;





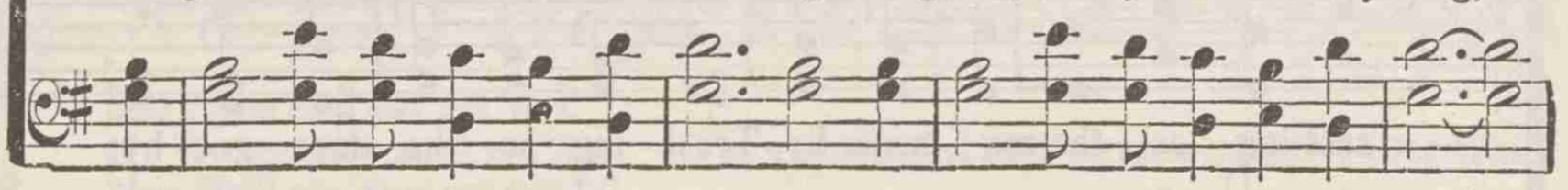
In times of temp-ta-tion and dan - ger, And in hours of bereavement and pain.
His grace hath been wondrously giv - en, And in weakness the vic-t'ry I've won.
But O I have His own as-sur-ance, That His grace all suf-fi-cient will be.



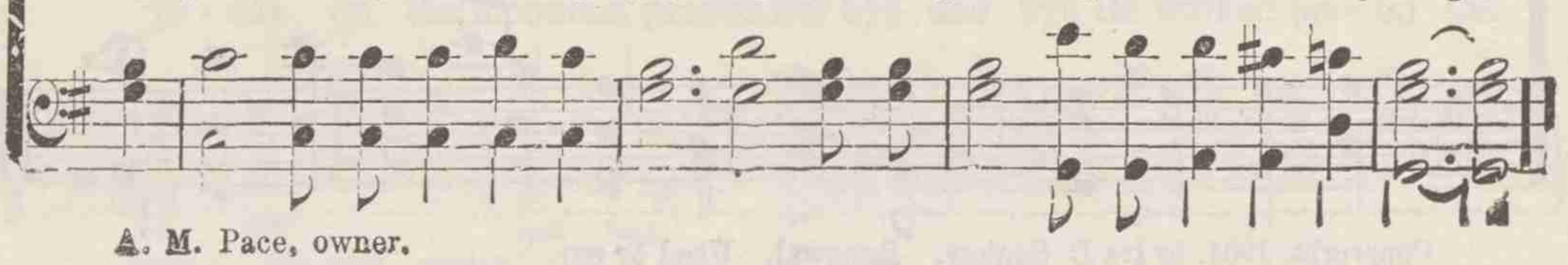
REFRAIN.



His grace what a storehouse of bless-ing, His grace, 'tis my boast and my song;



His grace all my need is sup - ply - ing, And His grace keeps me all the day long.



A. M. Pace, owner.

No. 239, Lead Me, Saviour.

F. M. D. Frank M. Davis.



1. Saviour, lead me lest I stray, Gently lead me all the way;
2. Thou the refuge of my soul, When life's stormy billows roll,
3. Saviour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past;

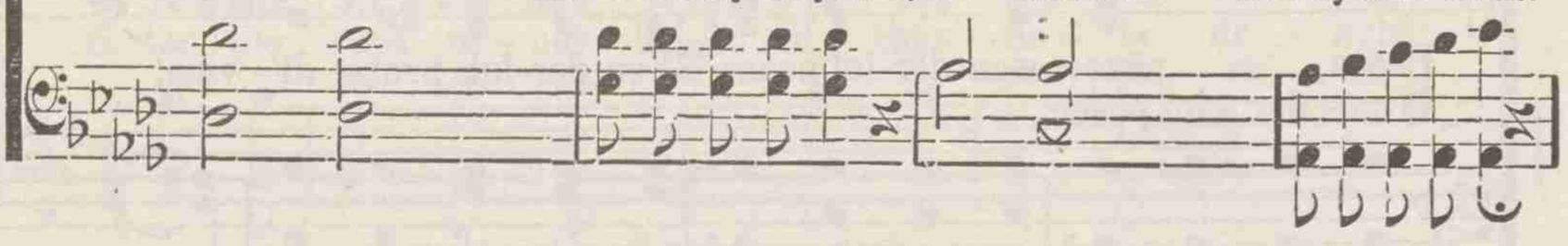
Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way.





I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love abide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
To the land of end-less day, Where all tears are wiped a-way.

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love abide.



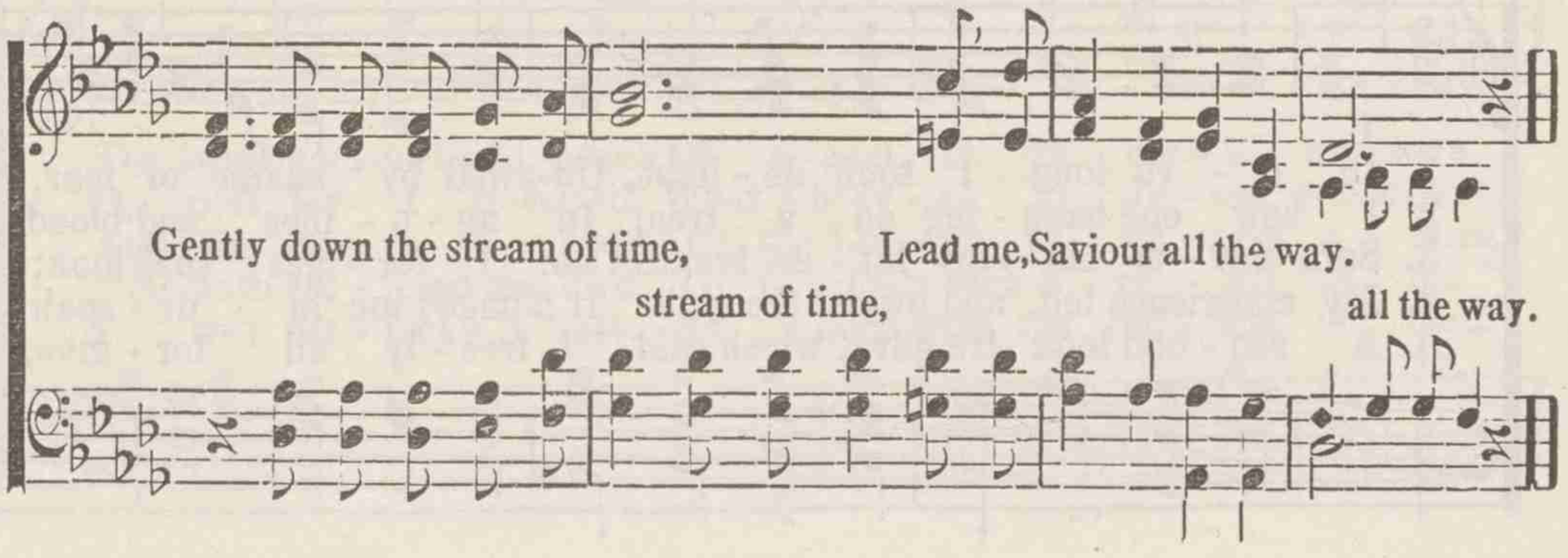
REFRAIN.



Lead me, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray;
lest I stray;



Gently down the stream of time, Lead me, Saviour all the way.
stream of time, all the way.



No. 240. Peace, Through Grace is Mine.

Minnie B. Johnson. **Jno. R. Bryant.**

1. I've His a - bid - ing peace with - in, My heart is strang-ly stilled; The un - rest and ac - com - plice sin, Is gone, I do God's will.
2. No more of self, but Christ in-stead, Shall in my heart re - main; His peace thro'grace applies the blood, And clean - es ev - 'ry stain.
3. Thus cru - ci-fied with Christ to - day, Not I, but Christ now lives; A sac - ri - fice in ev - 'ry way, And peace thro' grace He gives.

REFRAIN.

Peace, peace, won-der-ful peace, Won-der-ful peace di - vine;
Won - der - ful peace,
Peace, peace, won - der - ful peace, Peace thro' grace is mine.
Won - der - ful peace.

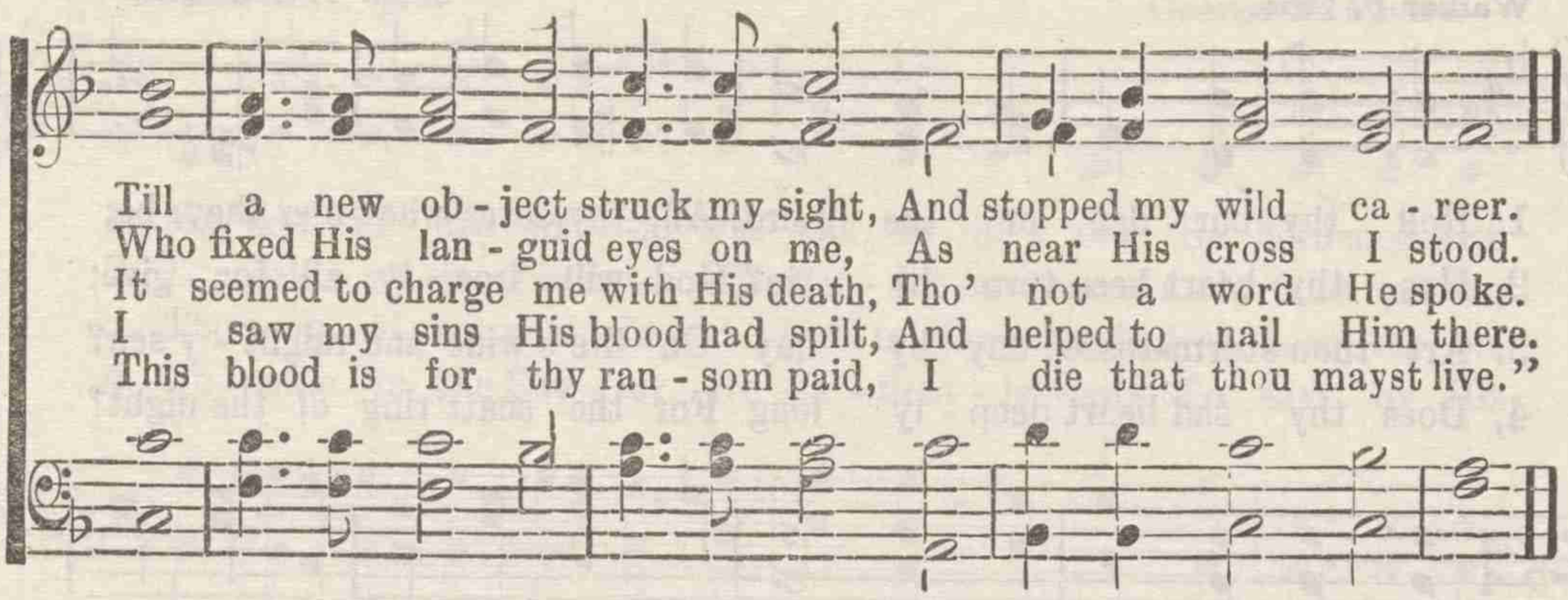
Copyright, 1909. by Jno. R. Bryant., A. R. Walton, owner.

No. 241. Arlington.

John Newton **Thos. A. Arne.**

1. In e - vil long I took de - light, Un-awed by shame or fear;
2. I saw one hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - nies and blood;
3. Sure nev - er till my lat - est breath Can I for - get that look;
4. My conscience felt and owned the guilt, It plunged me in de - spair;
5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give;

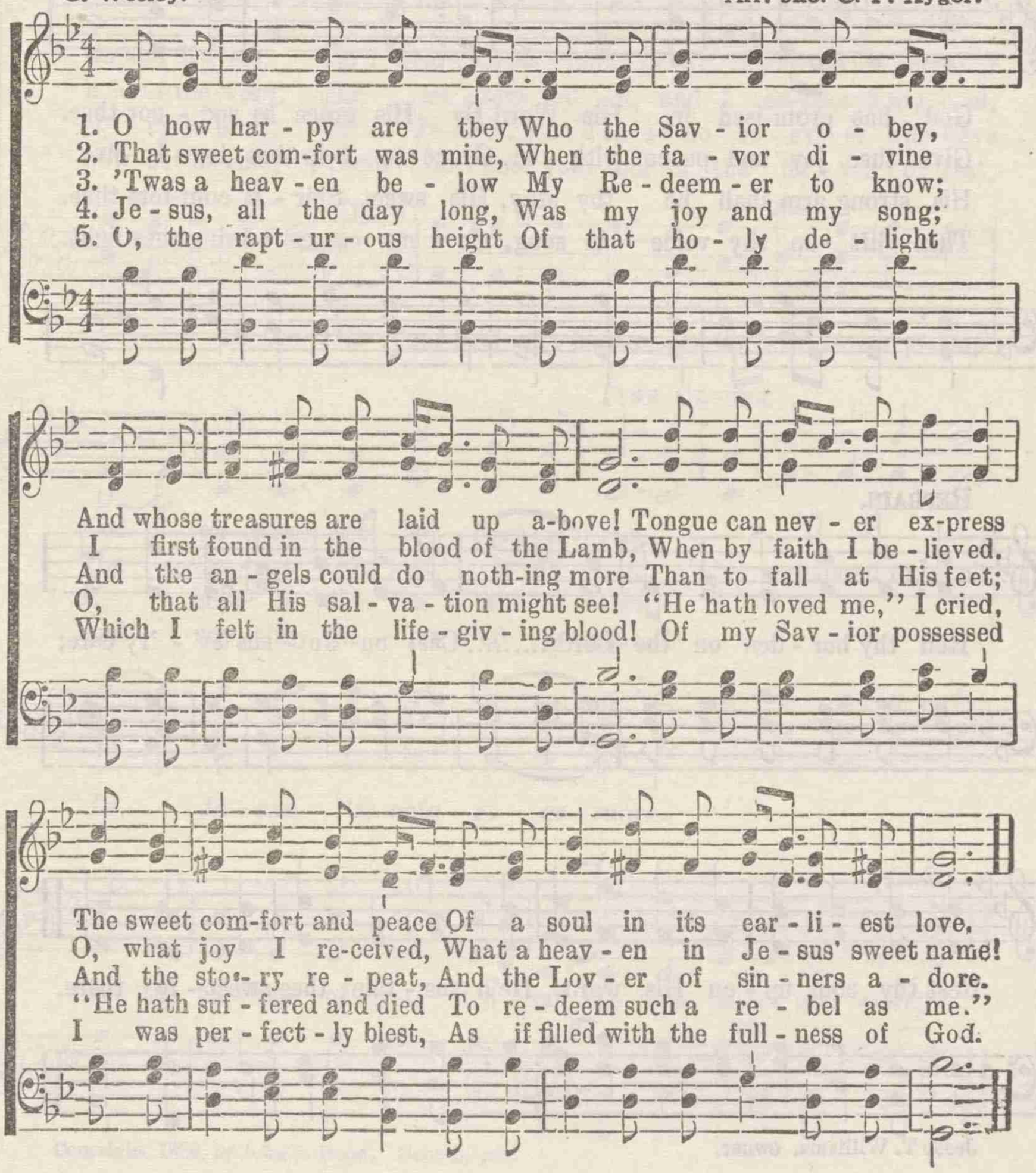
Arlington,



No. 242. O, How Happy are They!

"Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may have a right to the tree of life and may enter in through the gates of the city,"—Rev. 22: 14.

C. Wesley. **Arr. Jno. C. F. Kyger.**



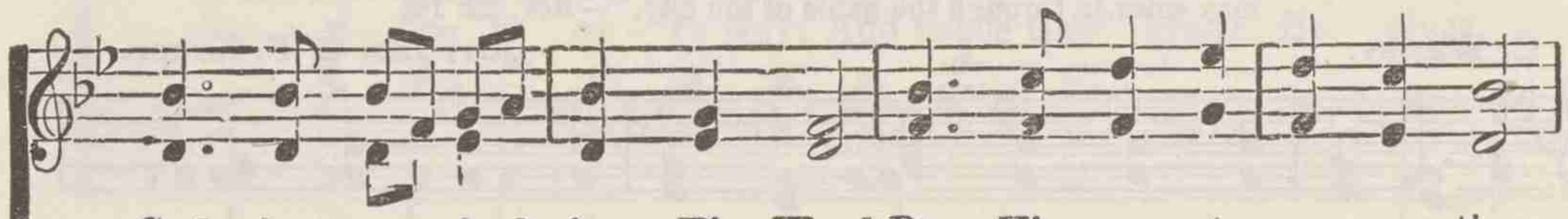
No. 243. Roll Thy Burden on the Lord.

Walker F. Pate. **Jesse T. Williams.**



1. Roll thy bur - den on the Lord, All thy cares what-e'er they be;
2. Has thy heart been torn by sin? God will free - ly all for - give;
3. Art thou storm-tossed day by day On life's wide and might - y sea?
4. Does thy sad heart deep - ly long For the scatt'ring of the night?





God has prom-ised in His Word By His grace to suc - cor thee.
Give thee joy and peace with - in, Grace to help thee tru - ly live.
His strong arm shall be thy stay, His sweet Spir - it com-fort thee.
Then lift up thy voice in song, Je - sus comes to bring thee light.



REFRAIN.



Roll thy bur - den on the Lord,..... Cast on Je - sus ev - 'ry care;
Rest thy soul up - on His word, He'll sus - tain thee sweet - ly there.

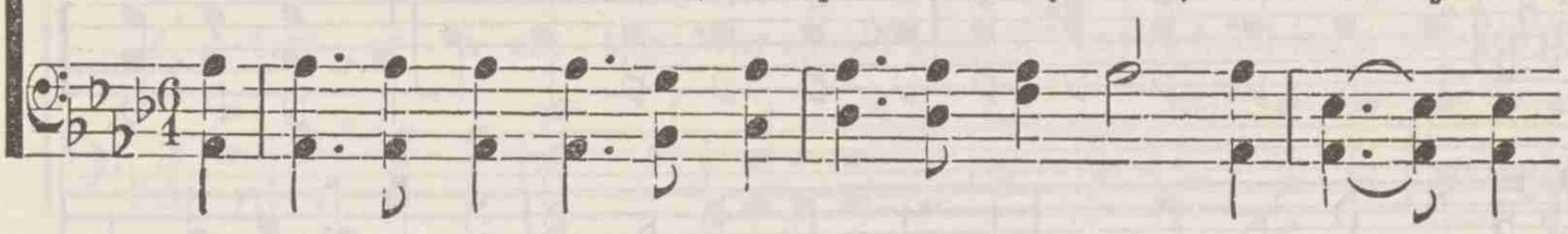
Jesse T. Williams, owner.

No. 244. The Haven of Rest.

H. L, Gilmour. George D. Moore.



1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So burdened with
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em-brace, And, faith tak-ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
4. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits, To save by His





sin and distress, Till I heard a sweet voice say-ing, "make me your choice."?
hold of the word; My fet - ters fell off, and I an-chored my soul,
sto - ry so blest; Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have
pow - er di-vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the ha - ven of rest,



D. S.—*The tem-pest may sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep.*

FINE. CHORUS.

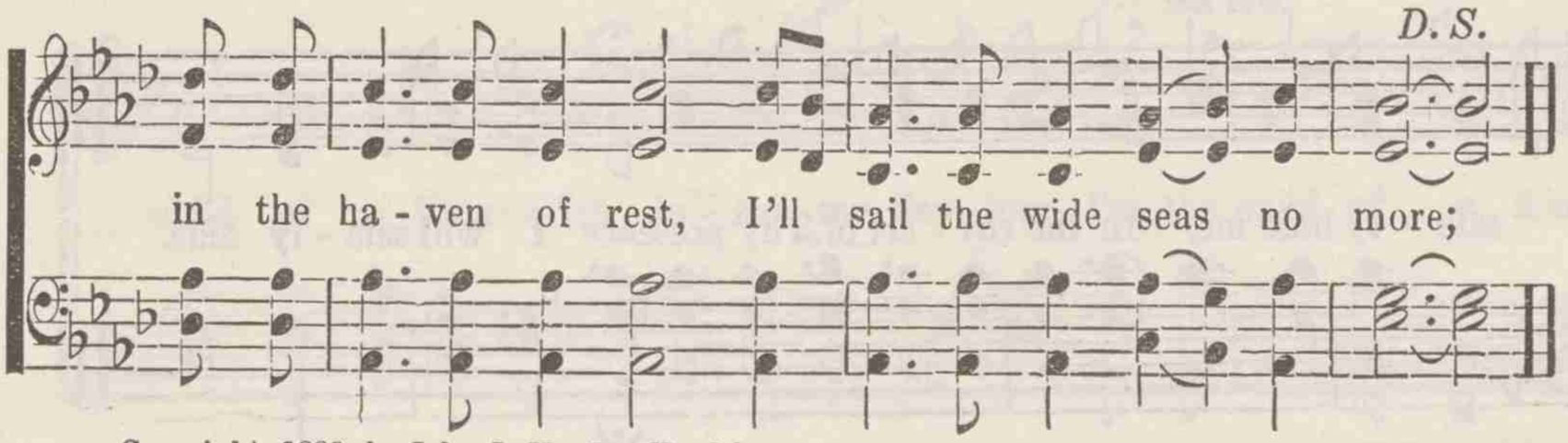


And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
The ha - ven of rest is my Lord. I've an-chored my soul
A home in the ha - ven of rest.
And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."



In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

D. S.



in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

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No. 245. Thou Wilt Hide Me.

W. T. Granade, **Jesse T. Williams.**

1. In the cov - ert of Thy presence Thou wilt hide me, From the winds that
2. In the cov - ert of Thy presence Thou wilt hide me, From the noise of
3. In the cov - ert of Thy presence when Thou hidest, There's a balm for

chill and blight my soul; In the cov - ert of Thy presence Thou will hide me.
vain dis-cord-ant tongues: In the safe - ty of Thy presence Thou wilt guide me
torn and bleed-ing hearts; In the safe - ty of Thy presence when Thou keepest,

REFRAIN.

While the rag - ing storms a - round me roll!
Lest I lose my way a-mid's the throng. Thou wilt hide me, Thou wilt hide me,
There is safe - ty from life's e - vil darts.

In the cov - ert of Thy pres-ence I'll a - bide! Thou wilt hide me,

safe - ly hide me, In the cov - ert of Thy presence I will safe - ly hide.

Jesse T. Williams, owner.

No. 246. The Child of the King.

"Heirs of the kingdom."—JAMES 2: 5.

HATTIE E. BUELL. JOHN B. SUMNER. ATT.

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the
2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav - iour of men, Once wandered o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out - cast, stran-ger on earth, A sin - ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a pal-ace for

1. world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold, His
2. poor - est of them; But now He is reign-ing for - ev - er on high, And will
3. a - lien by birth! But I've been a - dopt-ed, my name's written down,—An
4. me o - ver there! Tho' ex - iled from home, yet still I may sing: All

CHORUS.

1. cof - fers are full,—He has rich - es un - told.
2. give me a home in heav'n by and by. I'm the child of a King The
3. heir to a man-sion, a robe and a crown!
4. glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King!

ad lib.

child of a King! With Je - sus my Sav - iour, I'm the child of a King!

No. 247. It is Well with My Soul.

H. G. Spafford. P. P. Bliss.

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

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

REFRAIN.

say, It is well, it is well with my soul. It is well.....
tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O, my soul.
scend, "E-ven so"—It is well with my soul. It is

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

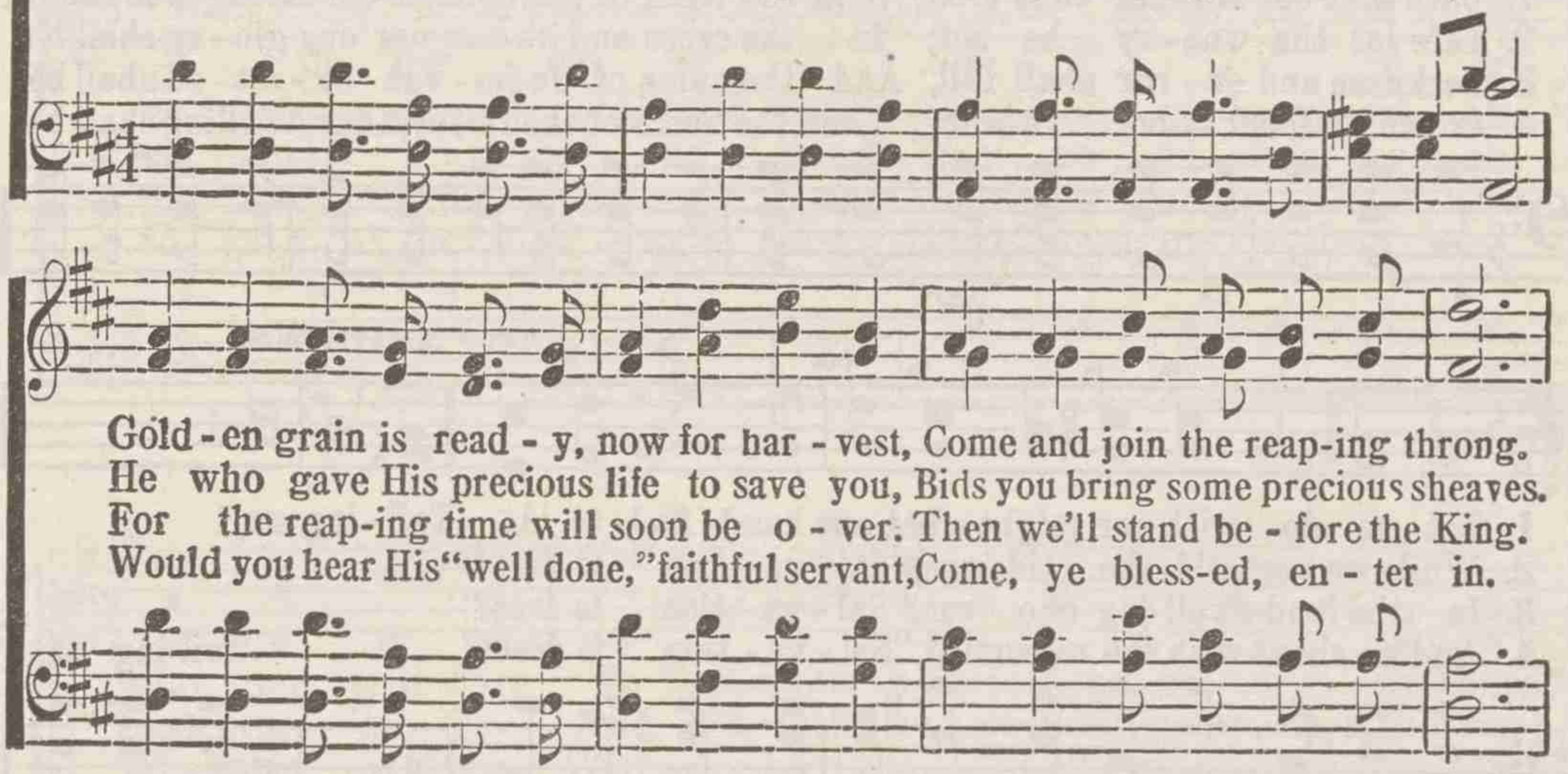
Missionary Hymns.

No. 248. Why Stand Ye Idle.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

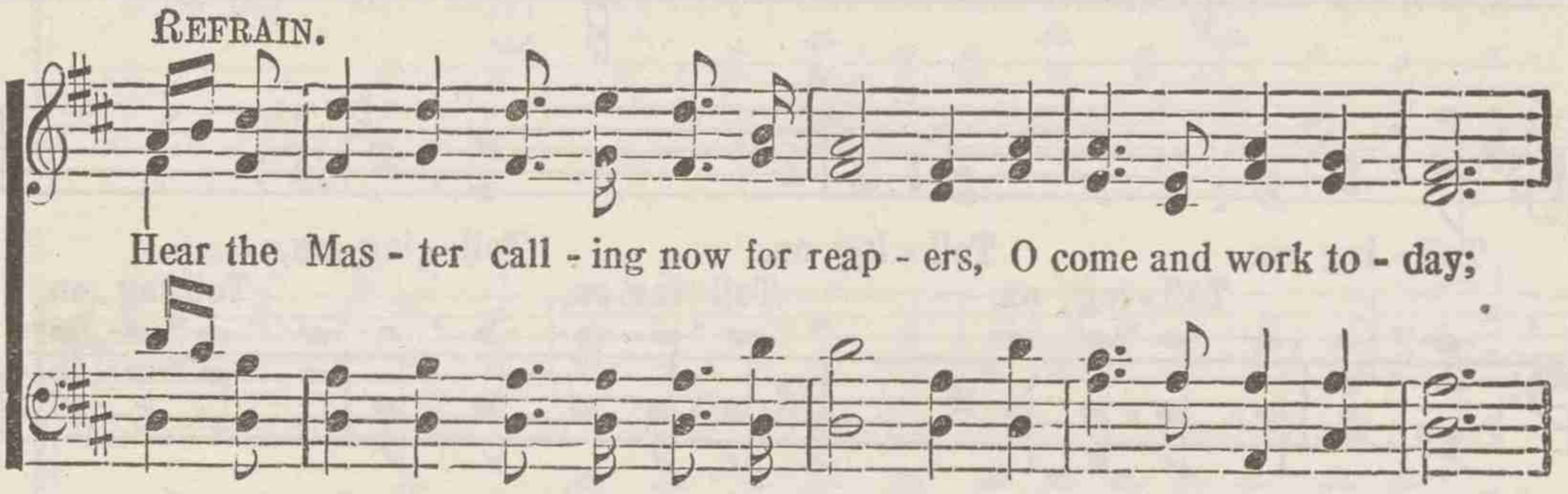


1. O my broth-er hear the Mas-ter call-ing, Why stand ye i - dle all day long;
2. Would you meet the Sav-ior emp-ty hand-ed, How can you thus His Spir-it grieve;
3. Go ye forth and la - bor in His vineyard, Some precious soul to Je-sus bring;
4. Broth-er would you give your best to Je-sus? Would you the glor'ous vic-t'ry win?

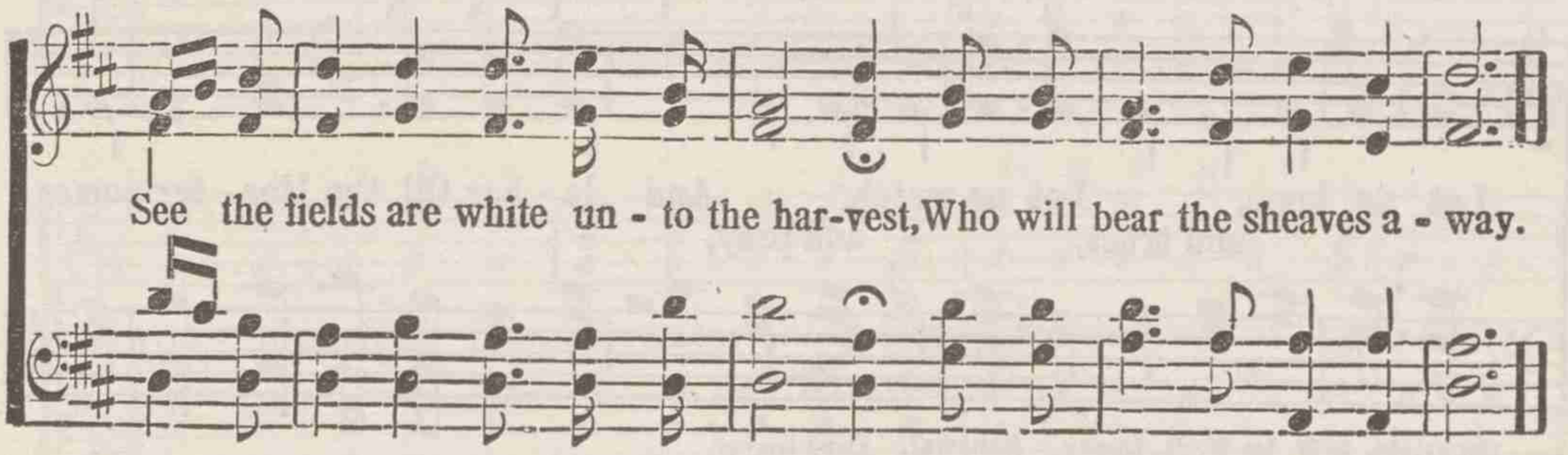


Gold - en grain is read - y, now for har - vest, Come and join the reap-ing throng.
He who gave His precious life to save you, Bids you bring some precious sheaves.
For the reap-ing time will soon be o - ver. Then we'll stand be - fore the King.
Would you hear His "well done," faithful servant, Come, ye bless-ed, en - ter in.

REFRAIN.



Hear the Mas - ter call - ing now for reap - ers, O come and work to - day;



See the fields are white un - to the har-vest, Who will bear the sheaves a - way.

Jesse T. Williams, owner.

No. 249. To The Work.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of
3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all, For the king-dom of
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

1. path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His counsel our strength to renew,
2. Life let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our glo-ry shall be,
3. darkness and er-ror shall fall, And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-alt-ed shall be
4. crown shall our la-bor re-ward; When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,

CHORUS.

1. Let us do with our might what our hands find to do. Toil-ing on,
2. While we her-ald the tid-ings, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
3. In the loud-swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
4. And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal-va-tion is free!" Toil-ing on,

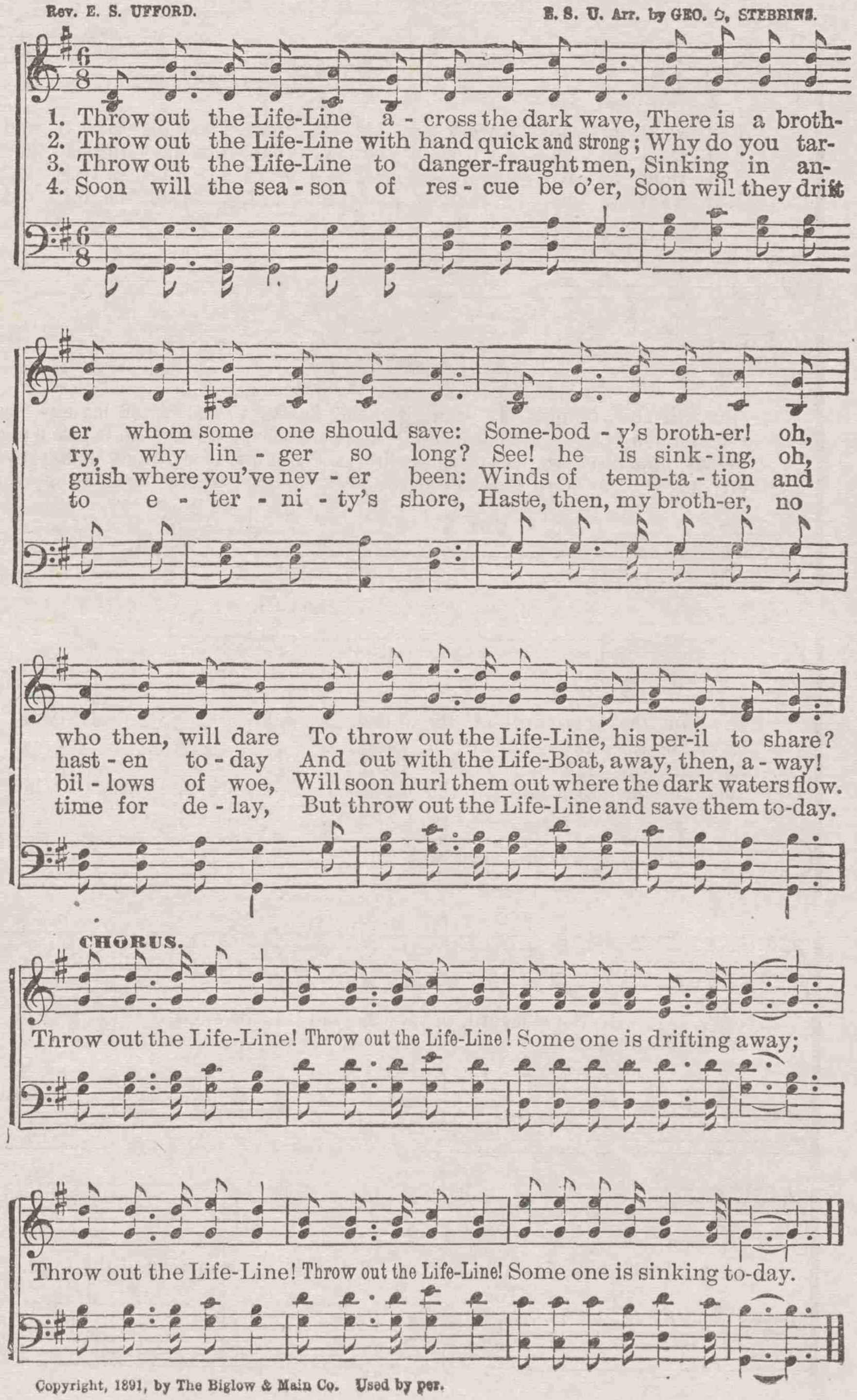
Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on,
Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on,

Let us hope, and trust, Let us watch, and pray, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.

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No. 250. Throw Out the Lifeline.

Rev. E. S. UFFORD. E. S. U. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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No. 251. I Want to Be a Worker.

"The laborers are few."—Matt. 9: 37.

I. B. I. Baltzell., by per.

1. I want to be a work - er for the Lord, I want to love and
2. I want to be a work - er ev - 'ry day, I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work - er strong and brave, I want to trust in
4. I want to be a work - er, help me Lord, To lead the lost and

trust His ho - ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be toil-ing ev - 'ry
err - ing in the way; That leads to heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and
Je-sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru - ly come, shall find a hap-py
err - ing to Thy word That points to joys on high, where pleasures nev-er

REFRAIN.

day In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will
love, In the king-dom of the Lord.
home In the king-dom of the Lord.
die In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will

pray, In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; I will
work and pray, of the Lord,

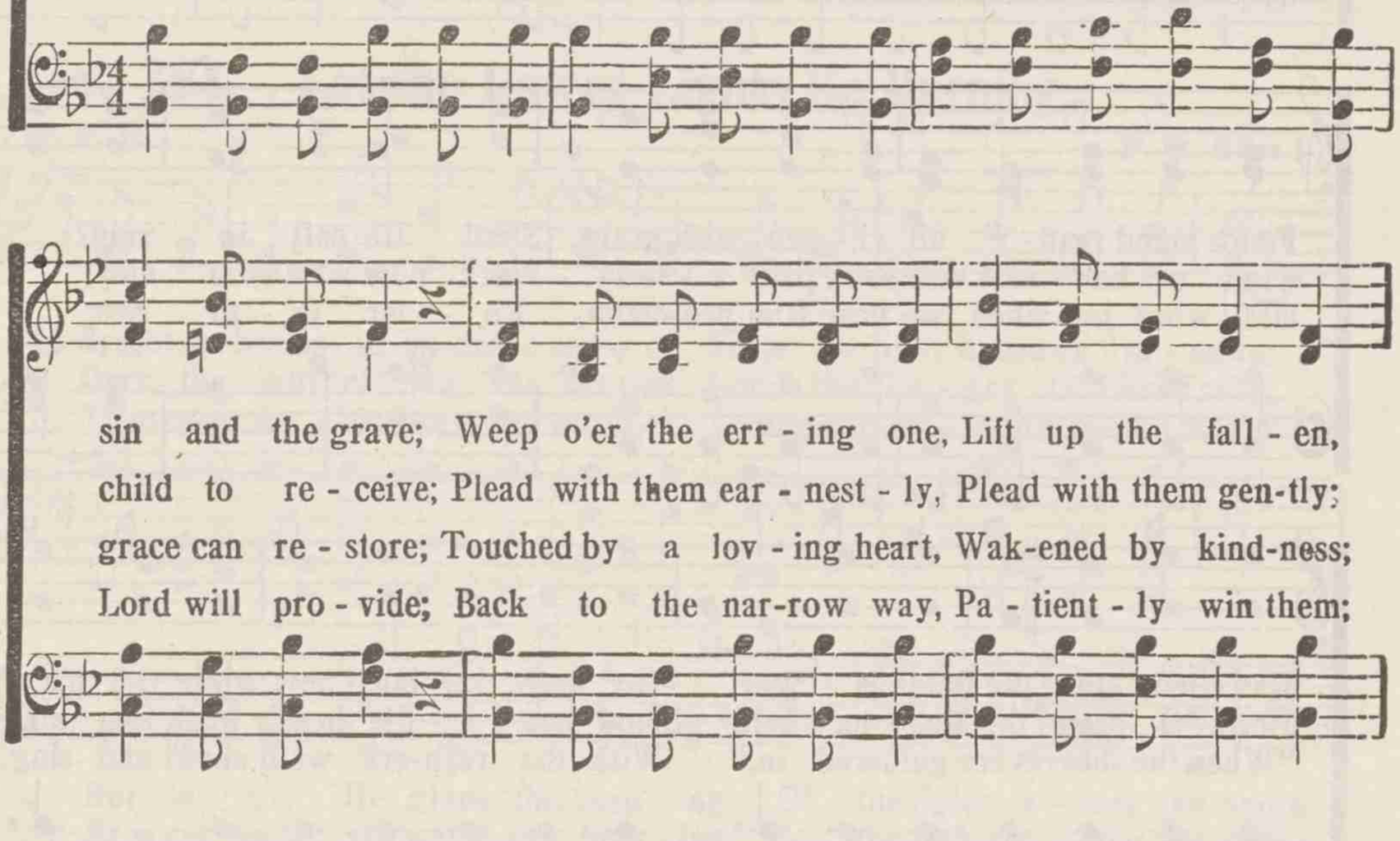
work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day In the vine-yard of the Lord.

No. 252 Rescue the Perishing.

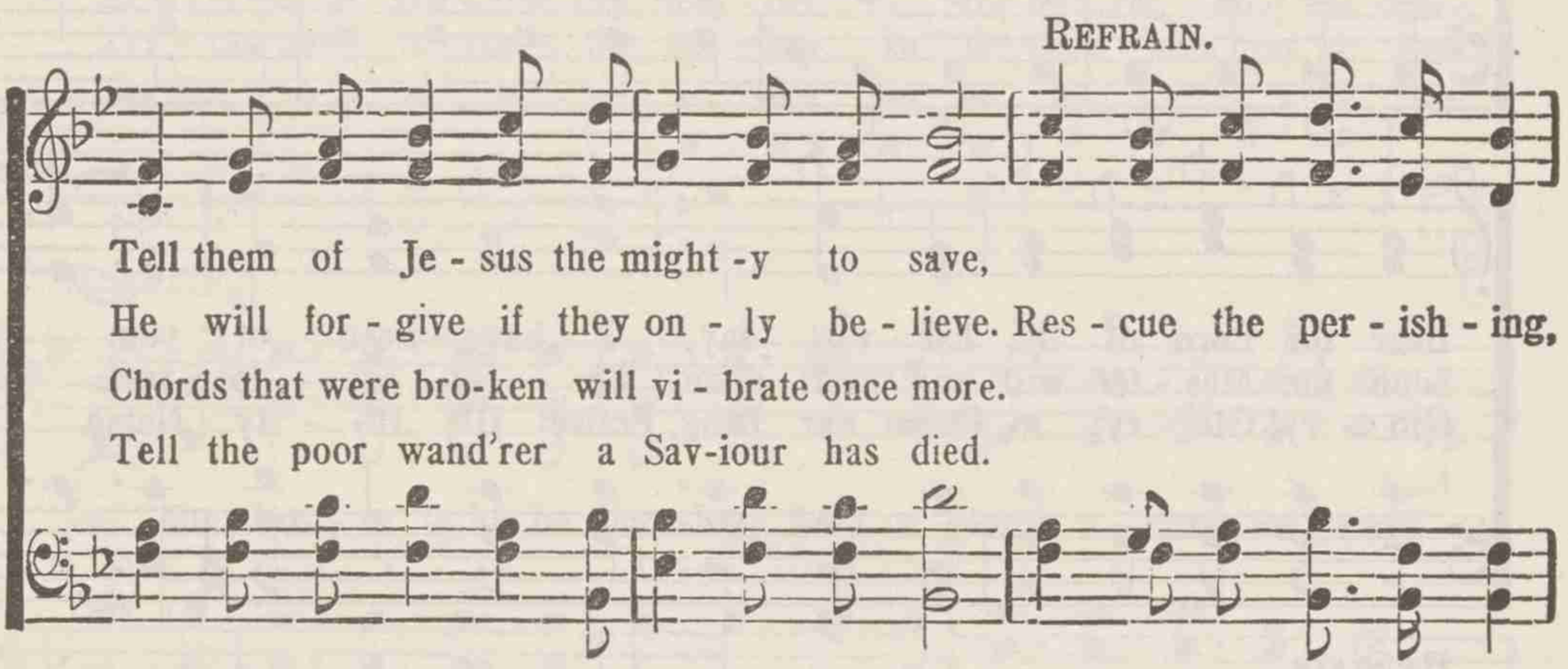
Fanny J. Crosby. **W. H. Doane.**



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



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



REFRAIN.

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



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

Copyright 1899, by W. H. Doane.

No. 253. Reapers are Needed.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. God is call - ing for reap - ers to - day, Who will now His call o - bey,
2. Haste, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, Grain is wast-ing day by day,
3. Some glad day when the sheaves are all in, And we stand be-fore the King,

Fields stand read - y all ri - pen with grain, Shall He call in vain?
Time of har - vest will soon pass a - way. Work now while you may;
Oh! what joy when we hear Him pro-claim, En - ter in - to rest;

Has - ten to the fields a - way, Go and la - bor now while you may,
Heed, O heed the Mas - ter's call, Stand not i - dle there's work for all,
"When the sheaves are gathered in," With the reap-ers we'll shout and sing,

Hear the Lord of the har - vest say, I have need of you.
Soon the Mas - ter will say "well done," En - ter in - to rest.
Glo - ry! Glo - ry! to Christ our King, Praise His Ho - ly Name.

REFRAIN.

Why..... stand ye i - dle all day? See..... there is work to do;
oh why oh see

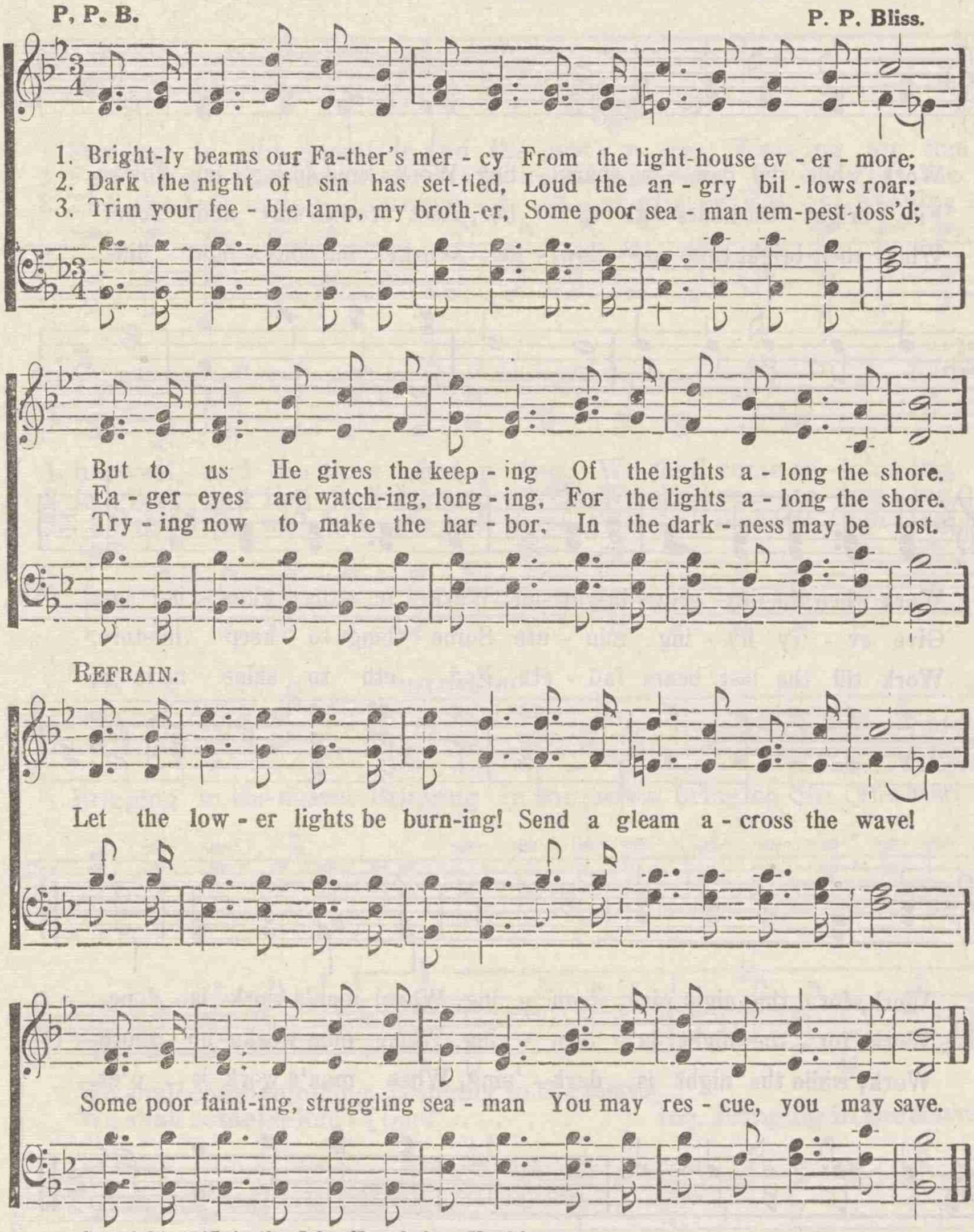
Jesse T. Williams, owner.

Reapers are Needed.



No. 254, Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P, P. B. P. P. Bliss.



Copyright, 1905, by the John Church Co. Used by per.

No. 255. Work For the Night is Coming.

L. A. Walker. L. Mason.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
2. Work. for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs.
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.

cres.

Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

No. 256. Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEO. A. MINO.

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
3. Go, then, ev - en weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,

1. Sow-ing in the noon-tide and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the
2. Fear-ing nei-ther clouds nor winter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the
3. Tho' the loss sustained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's

1. har-vest, and the time of reap - ing, We shall come re - joic - ing,
2. har-vest, and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing,
3. o - ver, He will bid us wel - come, We shall come re - joic - ing,

CHORUS.

bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves

We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves;
We shall come re-joic - [*Omit . . . . .*] ing, Bringing in the sheaves.

By permission.

No. 257. The Gospel Story.

Mrs. C. H. S — Romans 1: 16. — Mrs. C, H. Morris.

1. Has - ten to tell the bless - ed gos - pel sto - ry, Wher - e'er the race of
2. Tell how He came to purchase our re-demp-tion, Shed - ding His blood for
3. Tell how He takes a - way our bent to sin-ning, Cleans-ing pro-vides for
4. On ev - er on, like might-y cur-rents sweeping Down thro' the a - ges

sin - ful man is found; How Je - sus reigns to - day in pow'r and glo - ry
all on Cal - v'ry's tree; Par - don He brought the lost of ev - 'ry na - tion,
Ad - am's ruin - ed race; How thro' the world the cross its way is win-ning,
with re - sist - less flow; Our God with man His cov - en - ant is keep-ing,

REFRAIN.

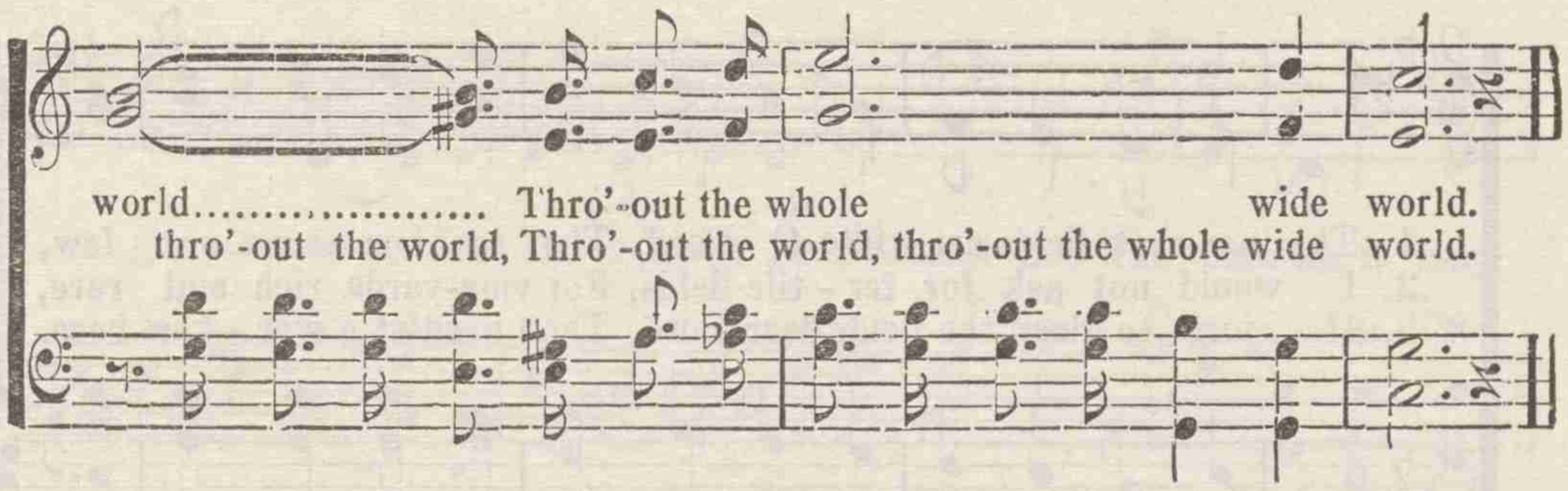
Yet how His sav - ing grace doth still a - bound.
Mer - cy for all the whole wide world is free. It is still the pow'r of God
Mil - lions re - turn and claim His sovereign grace.
Soon all the world shall His sal - va - tion know.

un - to sal - va - - - tion, Un - to ev - 'ry one
un - to sal-va-tion, un - to sal-va-tion, Un - to ev - 'ry ev - r'y one

that be - liev - - - eth, Thro'-out the world, ... thro'-out the
that be-liev-eth, that be-liev-eth. Thro'-out the world,

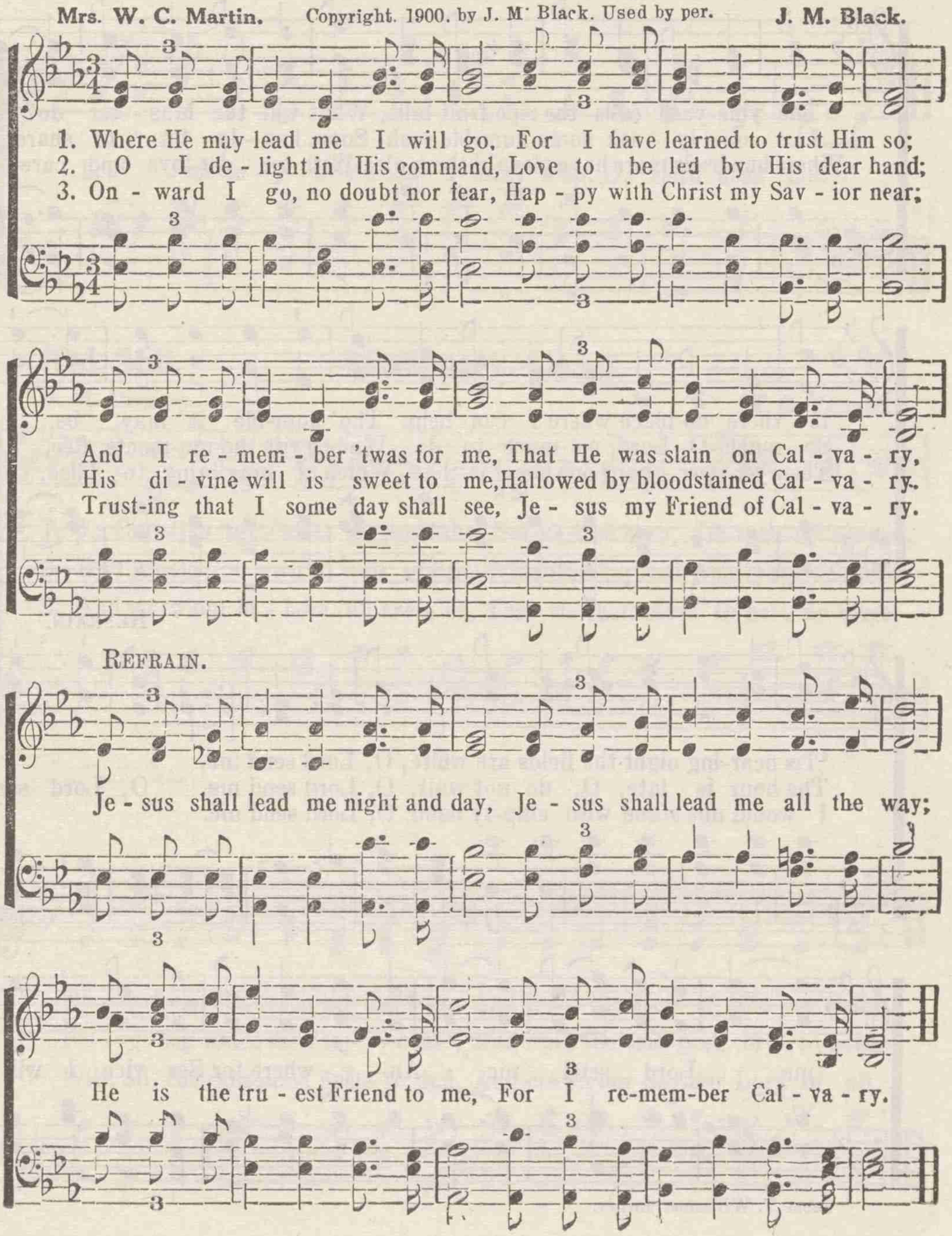
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

The Gospel Story.



No. 258, I Remember Calvary.

Mrs. W. C. Martin. Copyright. 1900. by J. M. Black. Used by per. **J. M. Black.**



No. 259. Lord Send Me.

James Wells. Claude H. Bottoms.

1. The har-vest fields are white O Lord, The la - bor - ers are few,
2. I would not ask for fer - tile fields, For vine-yards rich and rare,
3. If just to glean the fields dear Lord, Thou need'st a wor - ker here,

The vine-yard calls the ripe fruit falls, What will the Mas - ter do?
I on - ly ask some hum-ble task, Some low - ly lot to share;
Where hundreds more have glean'd them o'er, With ten - der love and care;

Is there no place where I can help, Tho' hum-ble it may be,
So much O, Lord, so much to do, While swift the mo-ments flee,
Then yet per - haps one sheaf is left, Which I may bring to Thee,

REFRAIN.

'Tis near-ing night the fields are white, O, Lord send me.
The hour is late, O, do not wait, O, Lord send me. O, Lord send
I would not stand with emp-ty hand, O, Lord send me.

me, Lord send me, An - y - where for Ser - vice I will

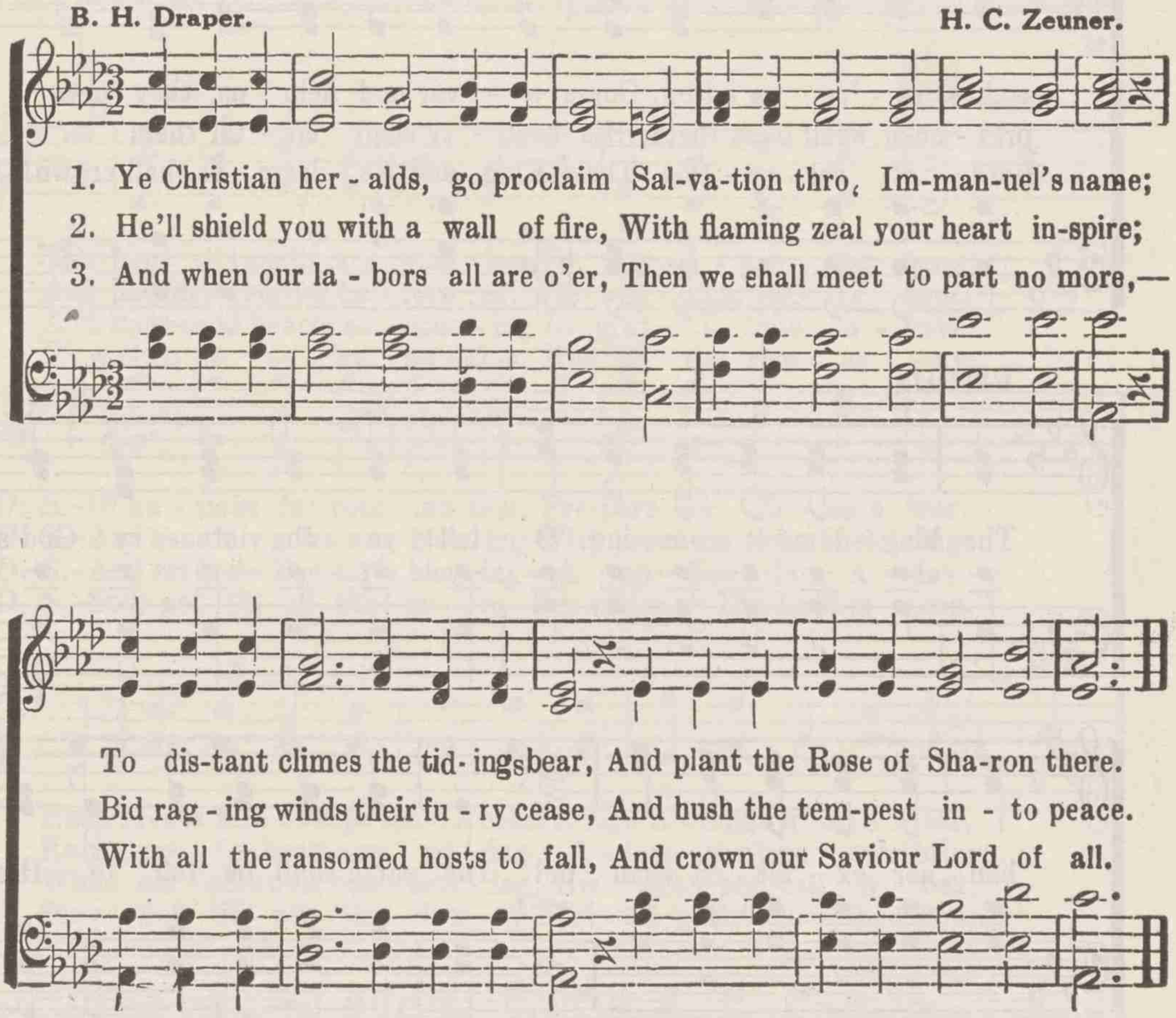
Jesse T. Williams, owner.

Lord Send Me.



No! 260. Missionary Chant.

B. H. Draper. H. C. Zeuner.



No. 261. The Kingdom Coming.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. **R. M. McIntosh.** By per,

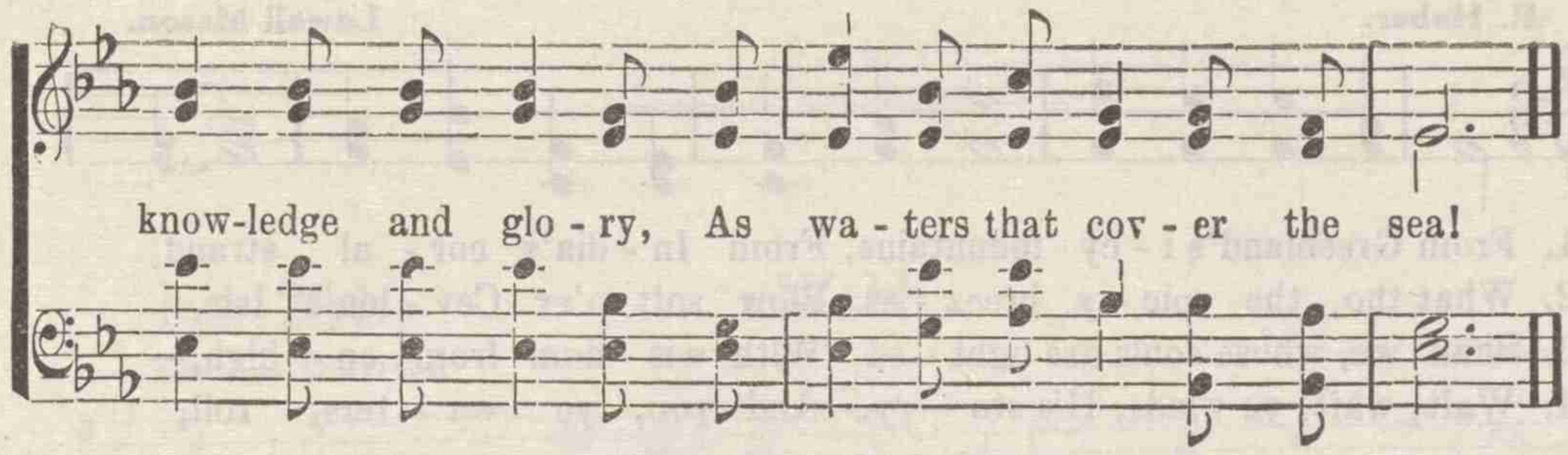
1. From all the dark plac - es Of earth's heath-en ra - ces, O see how the thick shad - ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A -
2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing To con - quer the king - dom of sin; Our Lord shall pos-sess them, His
3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their arms of re - bell - ion cast down; At last ev - 'ry na-tion, The

wakes ev - 'ry na - tion, Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
pres - ence shall bless them, His beau - ty shall en - ter them in.
Lord of sal - va - tion Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown!

REFRAIN.

The king - dom is com - ing, O tell ye the sto - ry God's ban - ner ex - alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be full of His

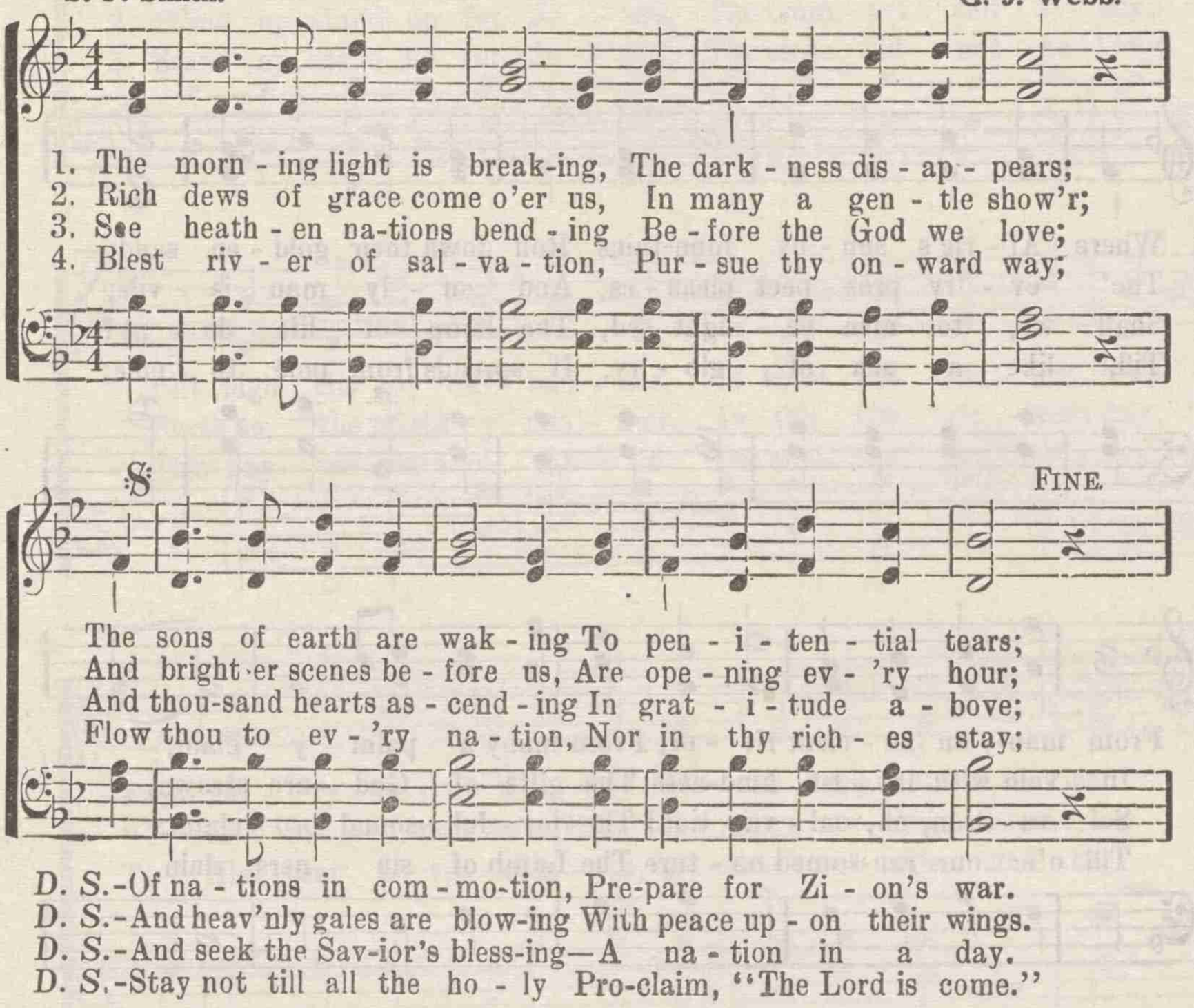
The Kingdom Coming.



No. 262. The Morning Light is Breaking.

"The poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Isreal,"—Isa, 29: 19.

S. F. Smith. **G. J. Webb.**



No. 263. Missionary Hymn.

R. Heber. **Lowell Mason.**

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What tho, the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's Isle,
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,—
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their gold - en sand;—
Tho' ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
Shall we, to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

From man-y an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind-ness The gifts of God are strown,
Sal - va - tion, oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb of sin - ners slain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The heath - en in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone!
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign!

Loyalty.

No. 264. Webb.

George Duffield. G. J. Webb.



No. 265. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

Words by S. B. GOULD. Music by A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter,
2. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er
4. Onward, then, ye people! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voic - es In the triumph-song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or

Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, his
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that
Un - to Christ, the King; This thro' countless a - ges Men and

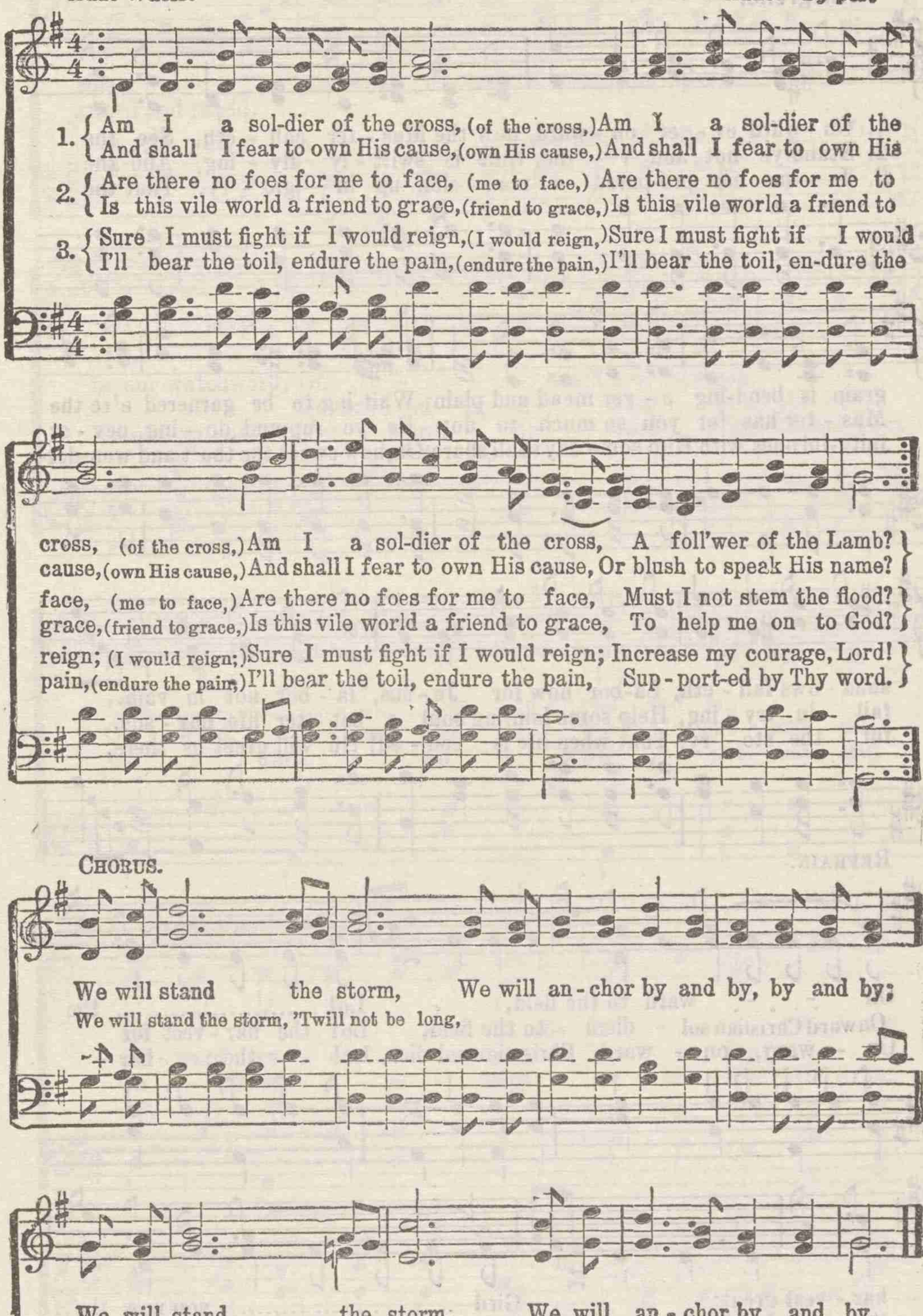
REFRAIN.

ban - ners go!
char - i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to
can not fail.
an - gels sing.

war, With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.

266. We Will Stand the Storm.

Isaac Watts. T. C. O'Kane. By per.



No. 267. Onward.

A. R. W. "The field is the world."—Matt. 13: 38. A. R. Walton.

Allegretto.

1. On - ward ev - er on - ward, now the Mas - ter call - eth, See the grain is bend-ing o - ver mead and plain; Wait-ing to be garnered e're the
2. Stand ye not and i - dle, time is swift - ly fly - ing, And the Mas - ter has for you so much to do; Be ye up and do - ing, nev - er
3. Je - sus has pre-pared a man - sion up in glo - ry, That the faith-ful ones with Him some day shall share; Oh, how sweet the tho't and won-der-

shad - ows fall - eth, La-bor now for Je - sus, la - bor not in vain.
fail in try - ing, Help some fainting soul a bet - ter life pur - sue.
ful the sto - ry, That when life is end - ed! He will greet us there.

REFRAIN.

On - - - - ward to the field, Lo! ..... the
Onward Christian sol - diers to the field, Lo! the har - vest for
On - ward, on - ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, Lo! the har -

har - vest great; Gird .... you now the
the Lord is great; Gird you now the ar - mor
vest now is great, Gird the ar - mor

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Onward.

shield
sword and shield,

On-ward, on-ward, on-ward, on-ward, on-ward, on-ward

be our watchword, On - - ward hear the call,
On-ward ev - er on - ward hear the call,
be our watchword, On - ward, on - ward Chris-tian sol-diers

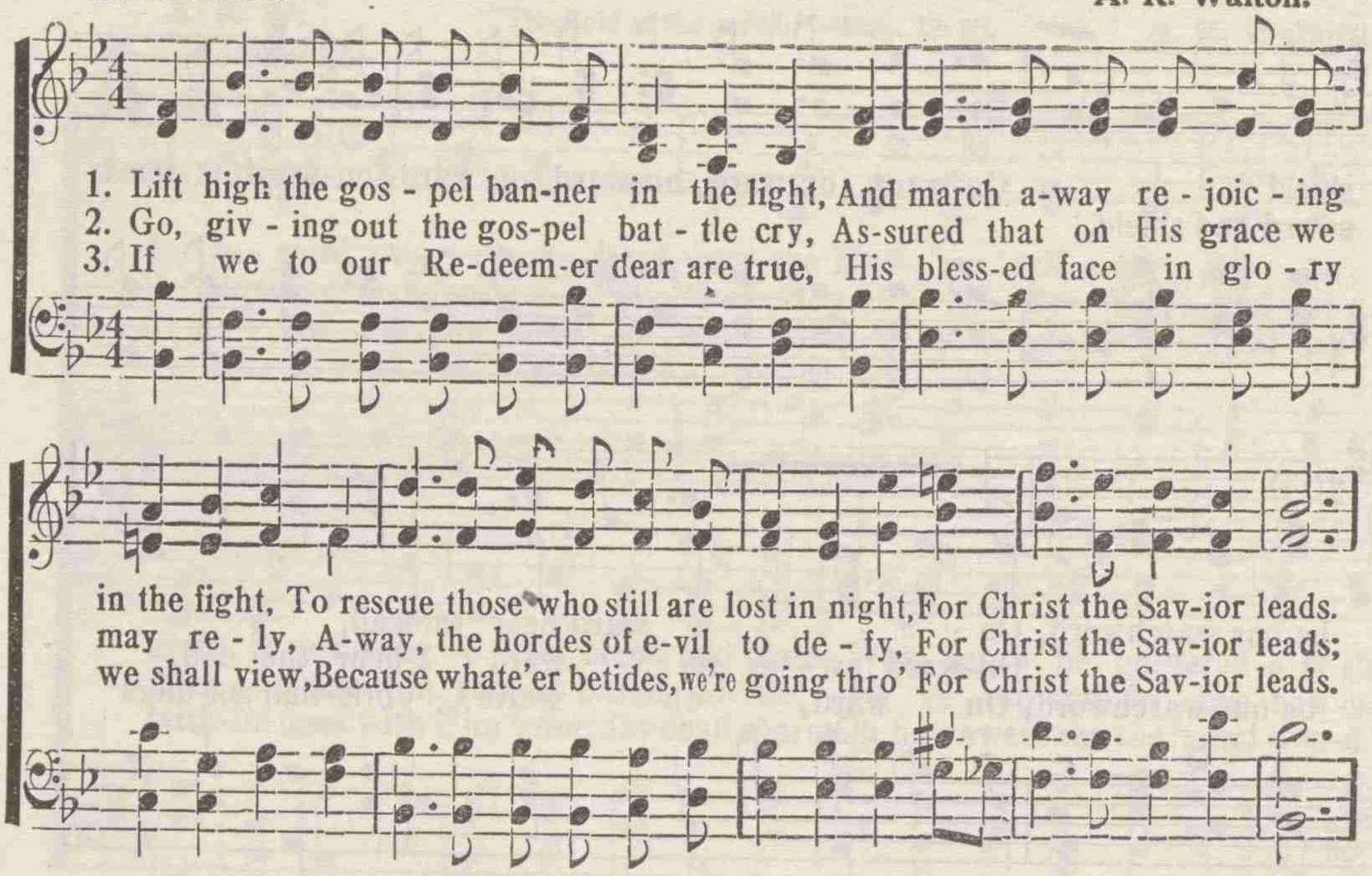
'Tis..... to one and all,
On - ward, ev - er on - ward one and all,
On - ward, on - ward one and all;

On - - ward to the field, We'll the
On - ward, ev - er on - ward, ev - er sing,
On - ward, on - ward to the field We'll the

vic - t'ry sure - ly win thro' Christ our King.
Sav - iour King.

No, 268. The Mighty Savior Leads.

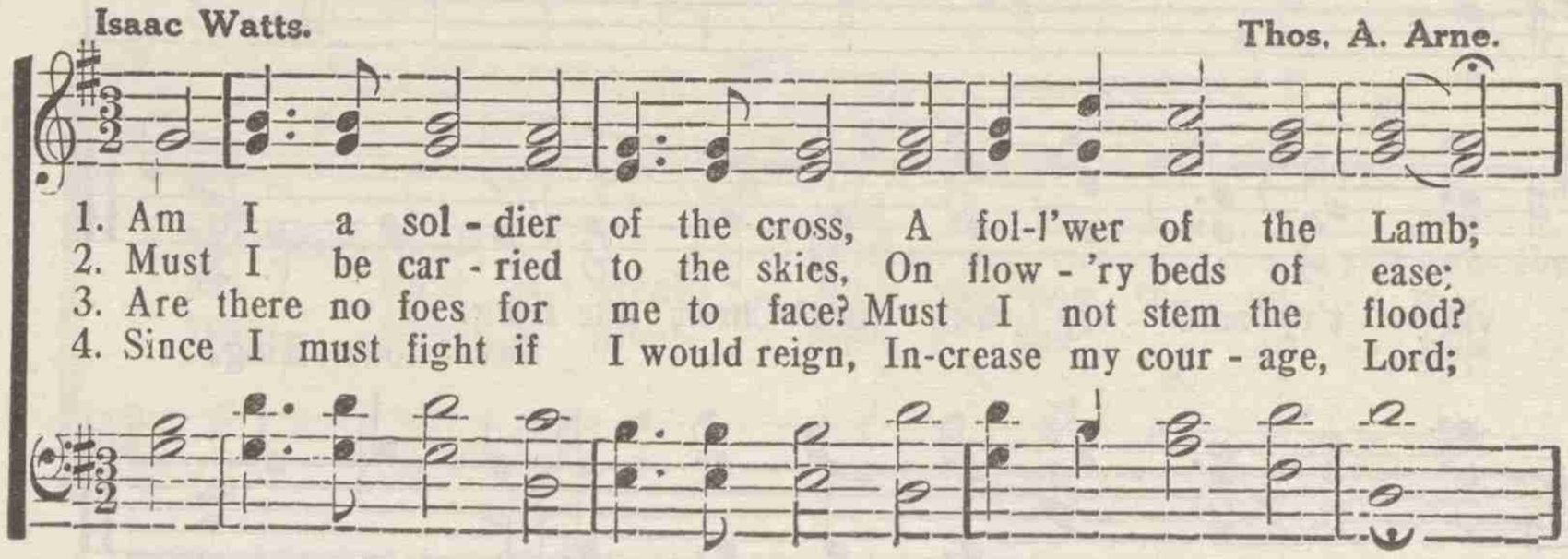
James Rowe. A. R. Walton.



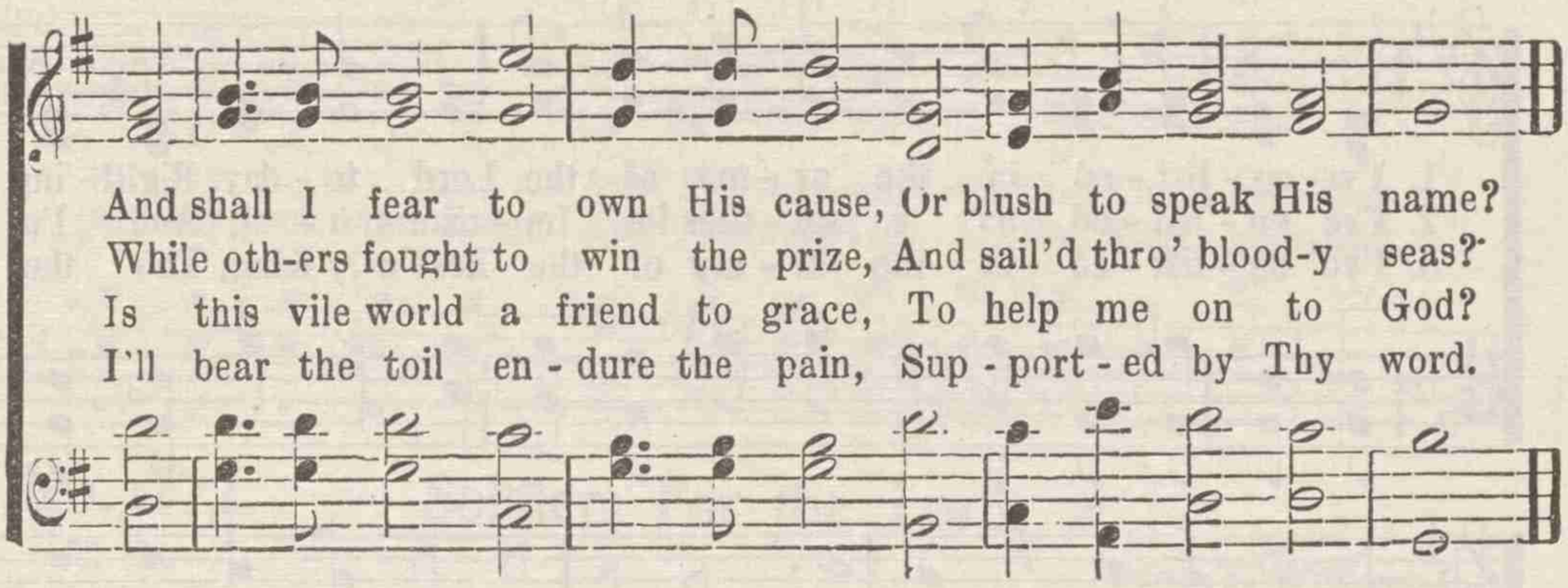
A. R. Walton. owner.

No. 269. Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

Isaac Watts. Thos. A. Arne.

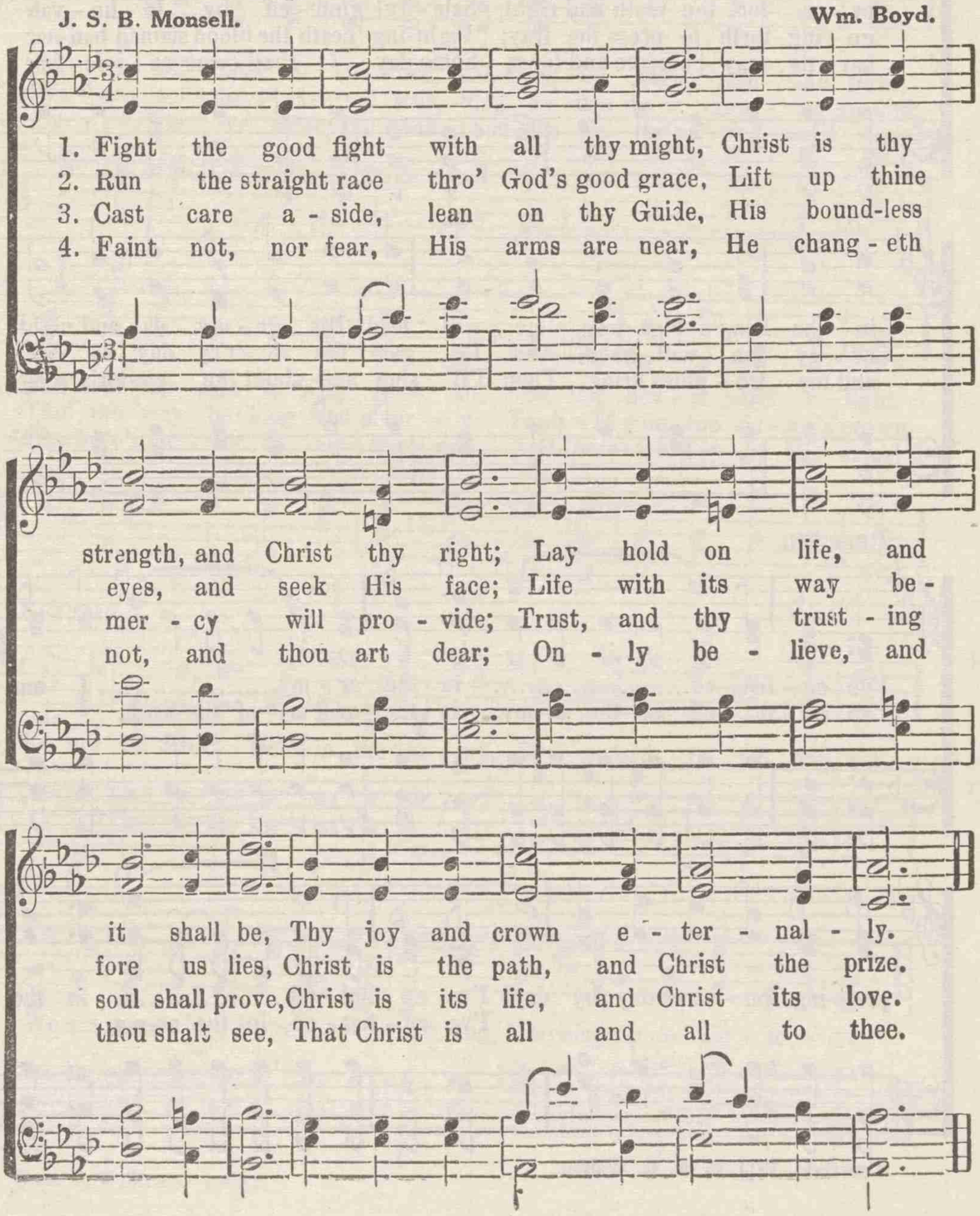


Am I a Soldier of the Cross.



No. 270. Fight the Good Fight of Faith.

J. S. B. Monsell. Wm. Boyd.



No. 271. I've Enlisted.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.

1. I've en - list - ed in the ar - my of the Lord to - day, Fight - ing
2. I've en - list - ed as a sol - dier for Im - man - u - el, And I'm
3. I've en - list - ed in the ar - my of the heav'n-ly King, Tho' the

ev - er for the truth and right; Safe - ly guid - ed by Je - ho - vah
go - ing forth to press the fray; Fight-ing 'neath the blood stained ban-ner
bat - tle may be fierce and long; Some day I shall come re - joic - ing

in the King's high-way, He will lead His ar - my day and night.
ev - 'ry foe will quell, And I'll gain the vic - t'ry day by day,
and my tro - phies bring, Then I'll sing and shout the vic-tor's song

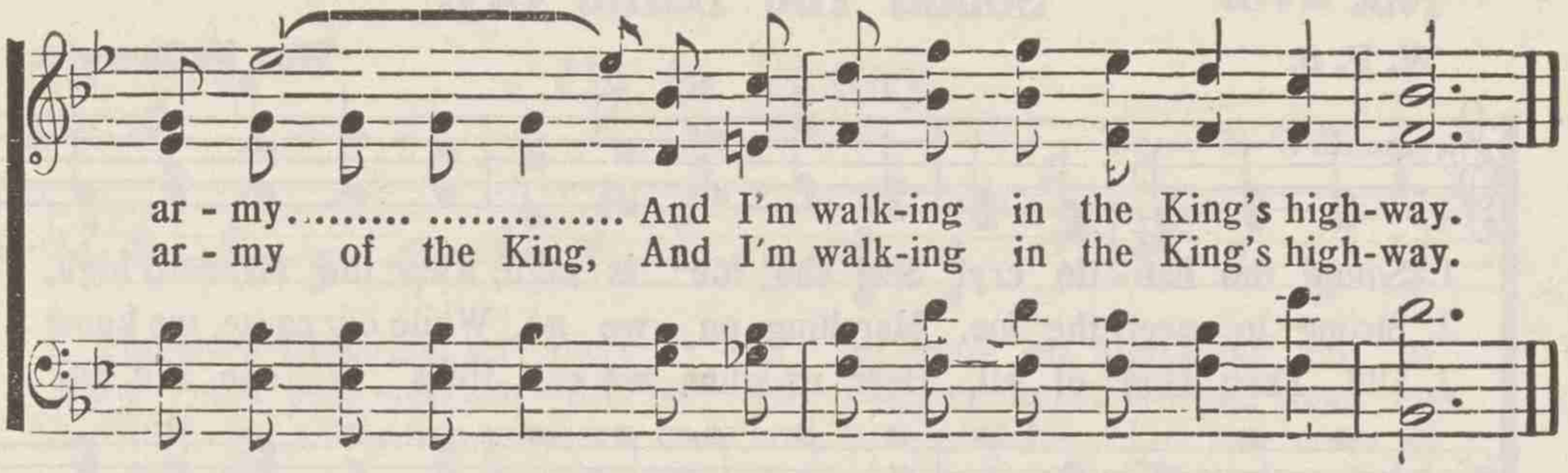
REFRAIN.

I've en - list - ed..... in the ar - my,..... I am
I've en - list - ed in the ar-my, in the ar - my of the King,

press-ing on - ward day by day; I've en - list - ed..... in the
I've en - list - ed in the ar-my,

Copyright, 1914, by A. R. Walton.

I've Enlisted.



No, 272. Soldiers For the Lord.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.



Jesse T, Williams, owner,

No. 273. Sound The Battle Cry.

W. F. S. Wm. A. Sherwin.

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

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm ev - 'ry one, Rest your
Must pre - vail; Shield and ban-ner bright, Gleaming in the light, Bat - tling
by Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done, And the vic - t'ry won, May we

REFRAIN.

cause up - on His ho - ly word.
for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol-diers, ral - ly round the
wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

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

shout a - loud ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

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No, 274. On to Victory.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. For-ward Chris-tian sol - diers ev - er for-ward go, March-ing on to
2. In the fierc - est con - flict we will nev - er fear, Shout-ing loud ho-
3. Faith - ful Chris-tian sol-diers, ev - er faith - ful be, Lift the cross of

vic-t'ry marching 'gainst the foe; Christ is our Commander He will sure - ly win,
san - nas, vic - to - ry is near, Marching 'neath the banner of Im - man - u - el
Je - sus, let the wide world see, 'Neath the bloodstained banner we will march a-long.

REFRAIN.

March-ing ev - er on-ward 'gainst the host of sin.
With the Might-y Lead - er ev - 'ry foe we'll quell. Forward march a-gainst the
All the world for Je - sus, shout the vic-'t'ry song.

host of Sa- tan, Fal - ter not, we're sure to win the day, Forward march we'll

take the world for Je - sus, In His name we're maching on to vic - to - ry.

Property of Jesse T. Williams, 1916.

No. 275. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser-vants, Whether it be noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo-ry they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

CHORUS.

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an-swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we ar
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch-ing there?

read - y, brother? Read-y for the soul's bright home? Say will He

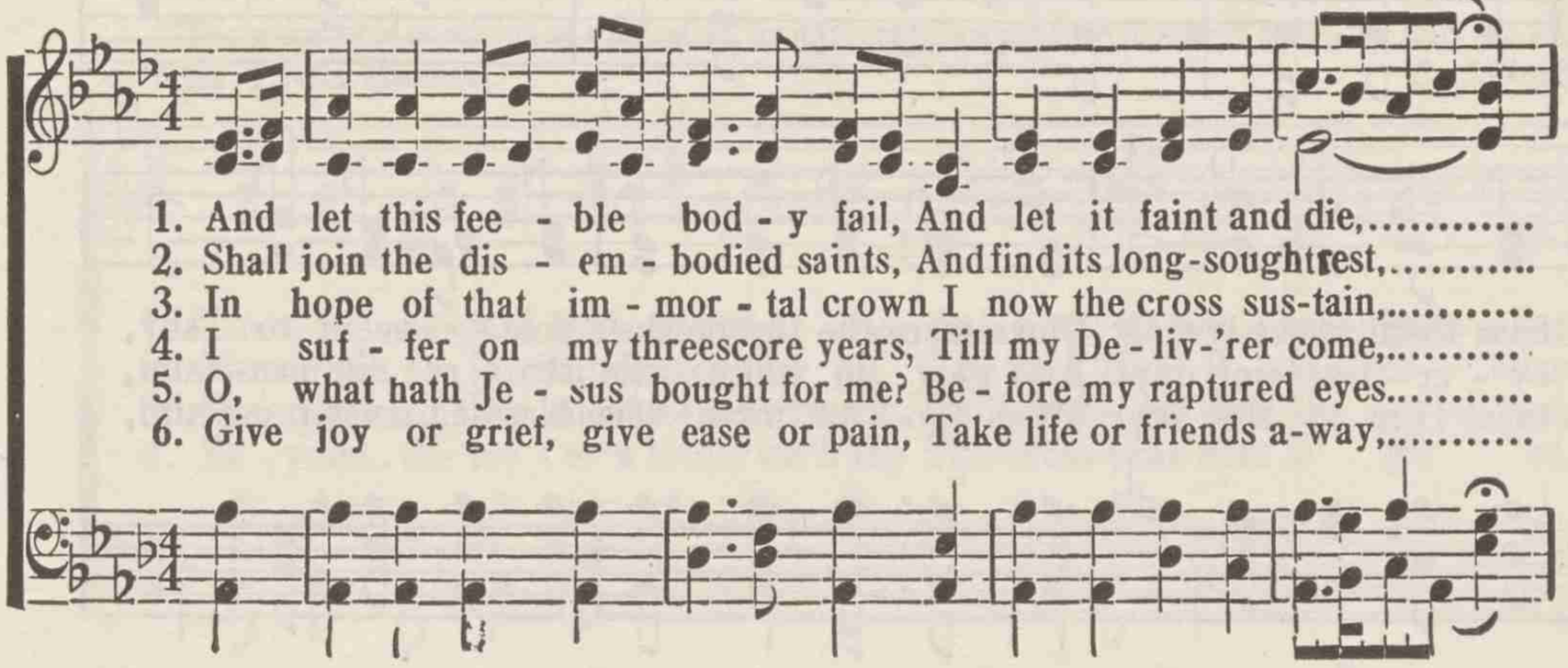
find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

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Christ's Return and the Judgment.

No. 276. Pisgah.

Rev. Chas. Wesley. 1769. **Arr.**



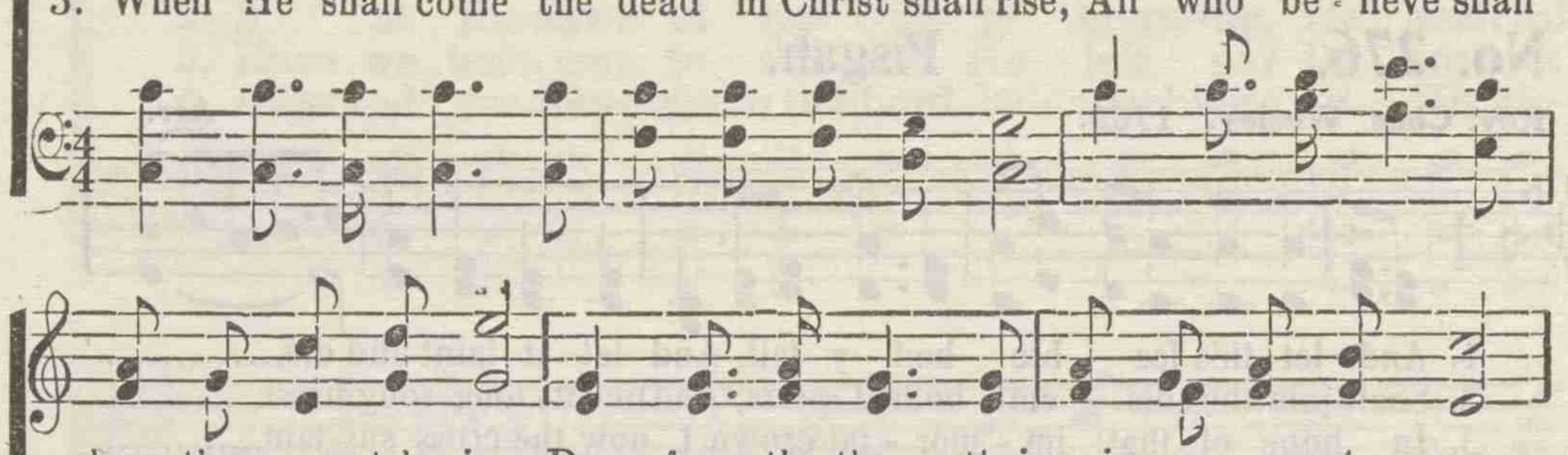


No. 277. The Second Coming of Christ.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Willams.



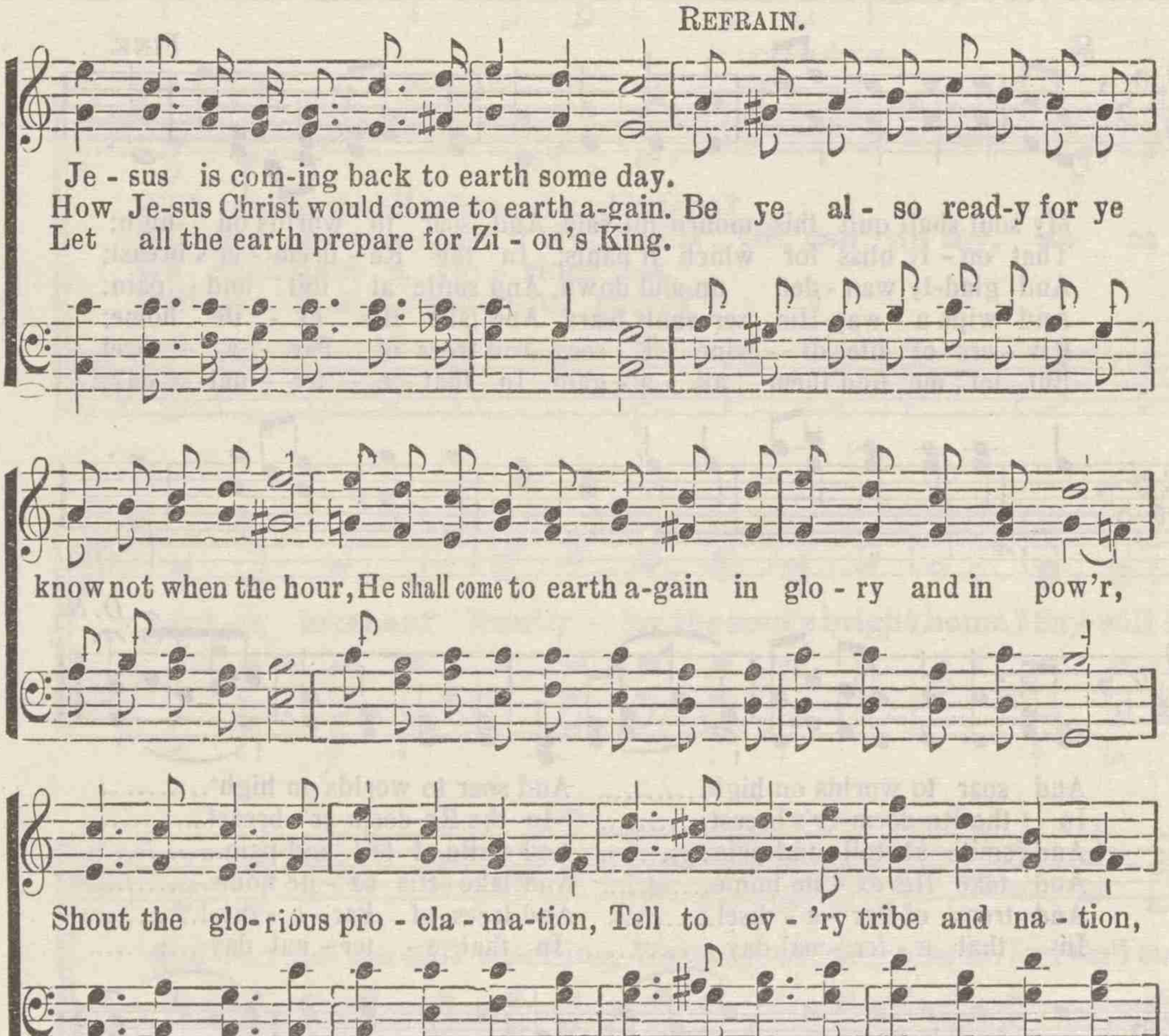
1. Hark! hark! the sound an - gel - ic voic - es ring, Hark! hark! the song, Oh,
2. When from the earth our Sav - ior went a-way, Up to the realms of
3. When He shall come the dead in Christ shall rise, All who be - lieve shall



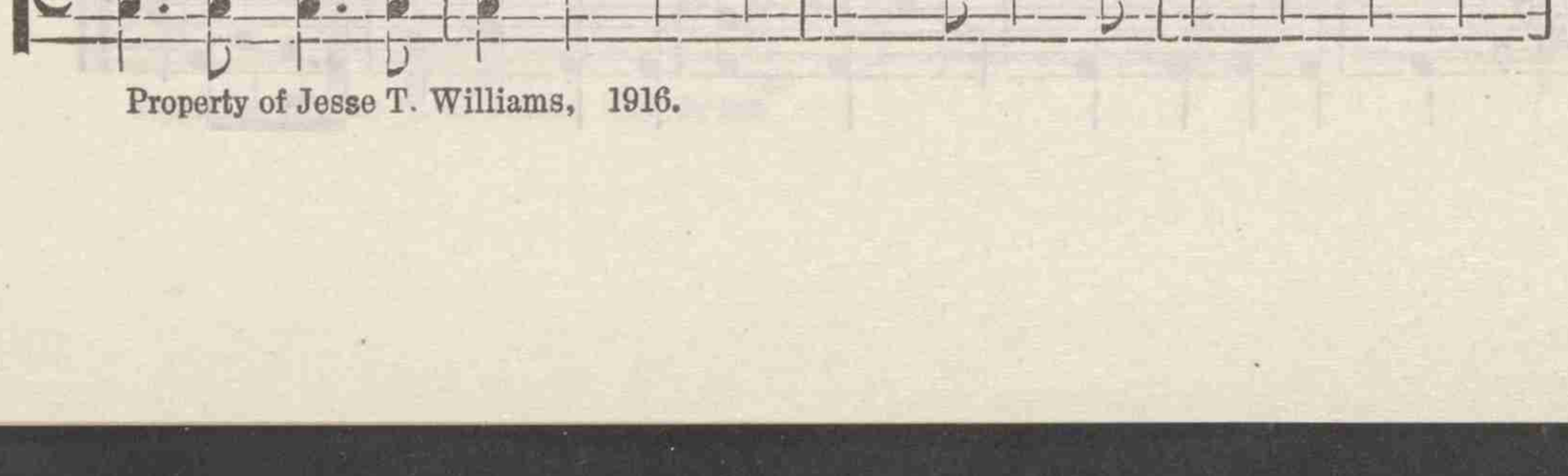
hear them sweet-ly sing; Down from the throne their voic - es seem to say,
ev - er - last - ing day; An - gels in white the sto - ry did pro-claim,
meet Him in the sky; Then go ye forth this bless-ed truth pro-claim,



REFRAIN.



Je - sus is com-ing back to earth some day.
How Je-sus Christ would come to earth a-gain. Be ye al - so read-y for ye
Let all the earth prepare for Zi - on's King.

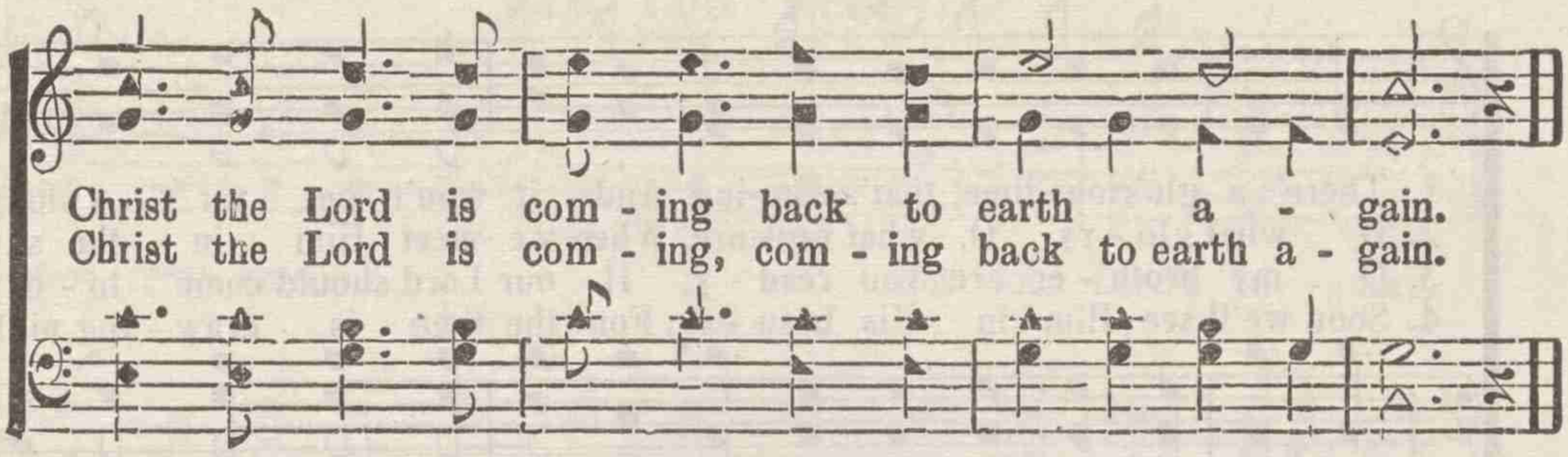


know not when the hour, He shall come to earth a-gain in glo - ry and in pow'r,

Shout the glo-rious pro - cla - ma-tion, Tell to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion,

Property of Jesse T. Williams, 1916.

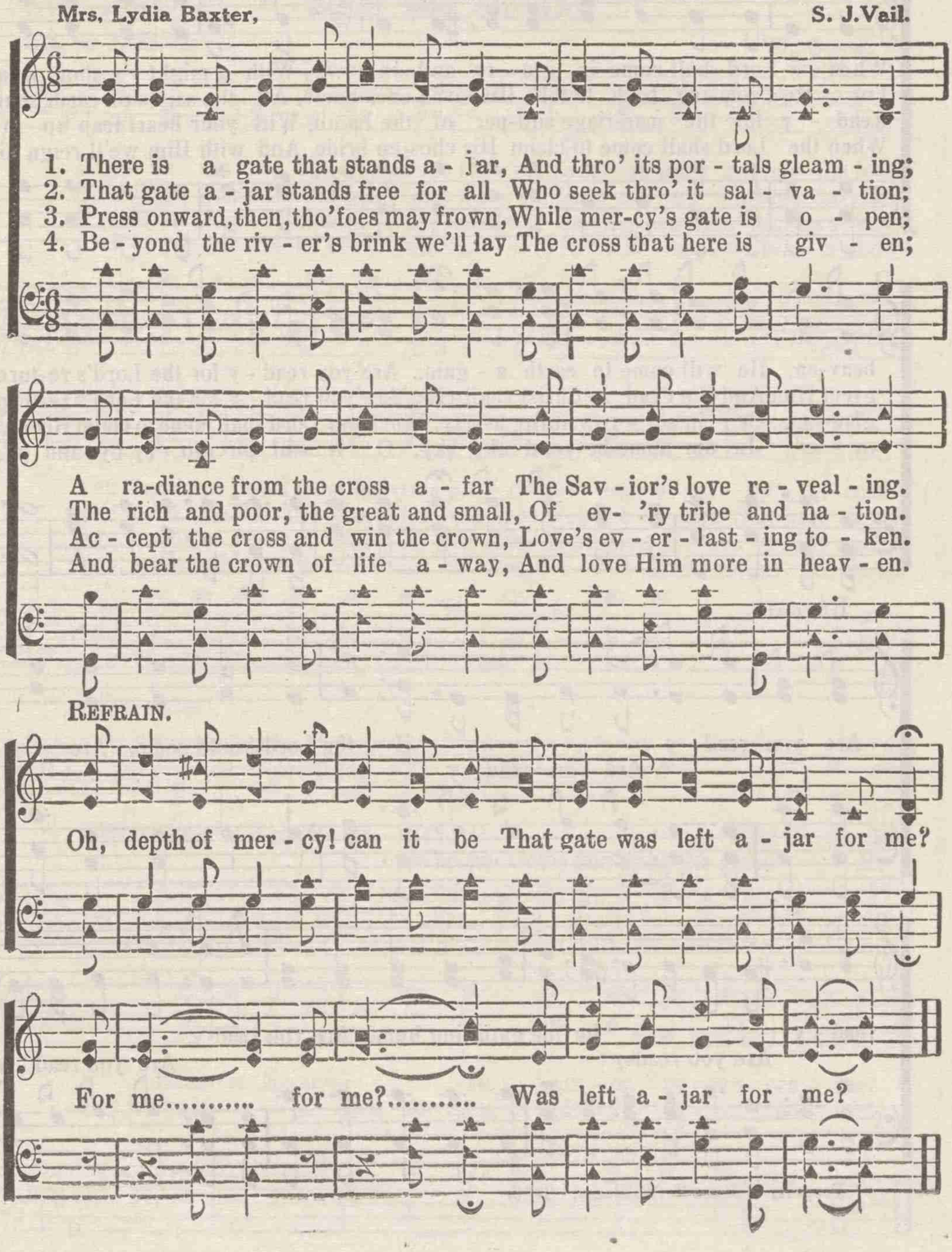
The Second Coming of Christ.



No. 278. The Gate Ajar For Me.

"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there."—Rev. 21: 25.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter, **S. J. Vail.**



No. 279. Are You Ready.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. There's a glo'rious time, that's com-ing, And it won't be ver - y long,
2. O what glo - ry. O, what rapt-ure, When we meet Him in the sky,
3. O my broth - er are you read - y, If our Lord should come to - day,
4. Soon we'll see Him in His beau - ty, For the time is draw - ing nigh,

When our Lord shall come in glo - ry and in pow'r, With a might - y shout from heav-en, He will come to earth a - gain, Are you read - y for the Lord's re-turn.
For He's com-ing back to take His loved ones home, All the saints of earth shall greet Him, And the dead in Christ shall rise, Are you read - y for the Lord's re-turn.
Read - y for the mar-riage sup-per of the Lamb, Will your heart leap up in glad-ness, Or in sor - row turn a-way, When our Lord shall come to claim His own?
When the Lord shall come to claim His chos-en bride, And with Him we'll reign for ev - er, In our home be-yond the sky, O it will be glo - ry by and by.

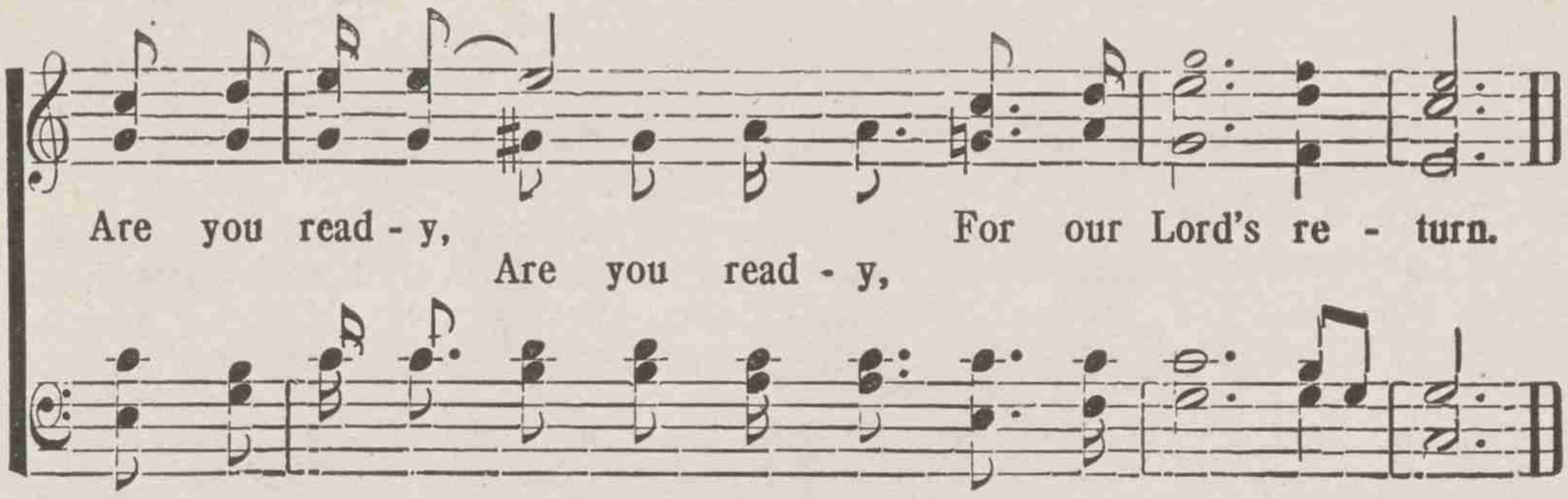
REFRAIN.

Are you read - y if the Lordshould come, Are you read - y for the gath'ring home, Are you read-y,

Are you read-y Are you read - y

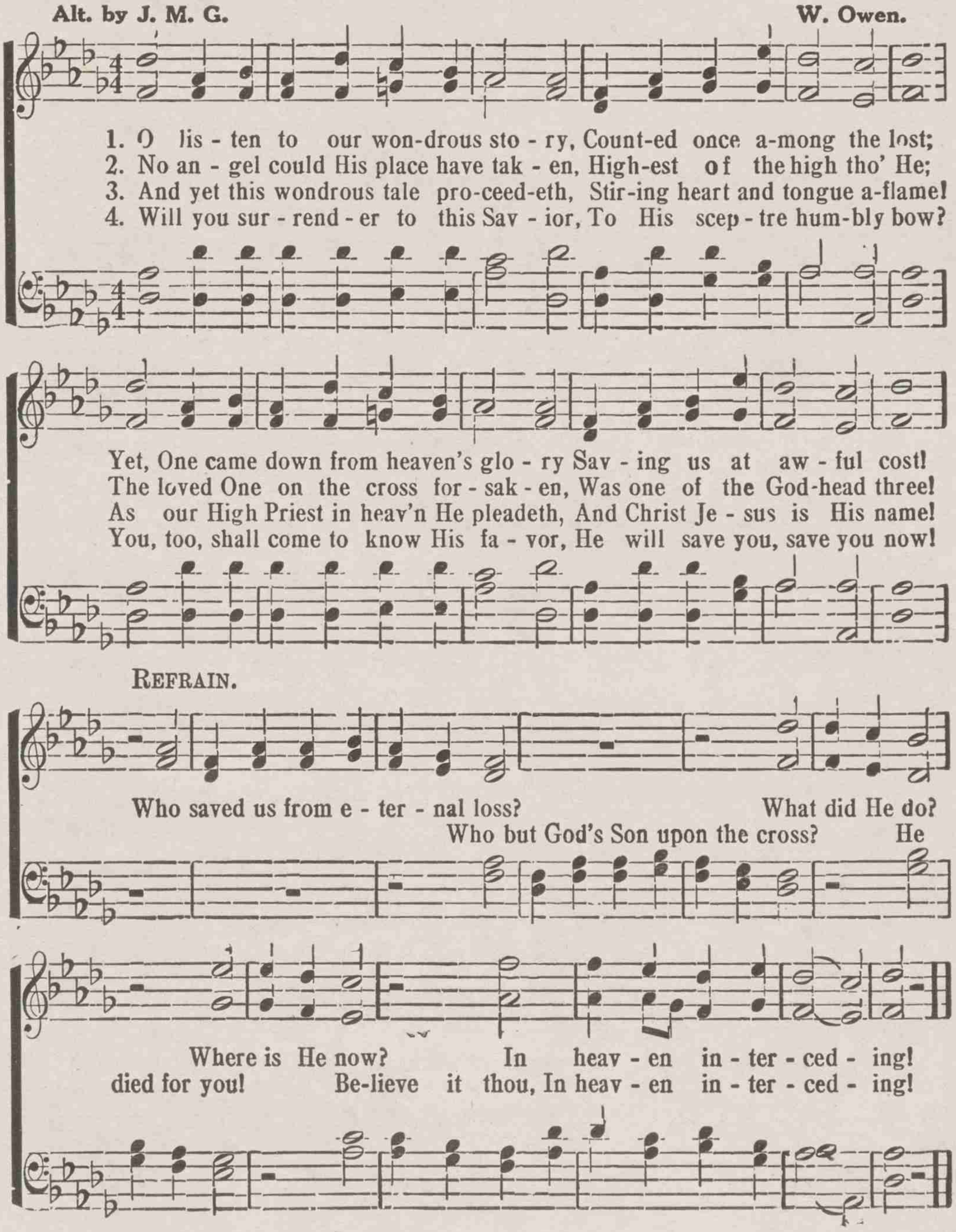
Property of Jesse T. Williams. 1916.

Are You Ready.



No. 280 What Did He Do?

Alt. by J. M. G. **W. Owen.**



No. 281. He is Coming Very Soon.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.

1. Are you read - y for the com - ing of the Sav - ior in the air?
2. At the judg-ment seat in glo - ry He the faith - ful will re-ward,
3. The great day of His ap - pear - ing as the ev - er - last - ing King,
4. Will you be a - mong the num - ber who will hear Him say well done?

He is com-ing ver - y soon; All the ransomed of the a - ges will to-geth-er meet Him there, He is com - ing ver - y soon.
All who wear a crown in heav - en must on earth be true to God,
When the na-tions of the earth to judg-ment He will sure - ly bring,
He is sure - ly com-ing ver - y soon; Will you wear a crown of glo - ry that your faith-ful-ness has won, He is sure - ly com - ing ver - y soon.

FINE.

REFRAIN. D. S.—*He is com - ing ver - y soon.*

O, be ready watching, waiting, for the coming of the Lord, Who is coming
Who is surely coming
ver - y soon, Have your lamp all trimmed and burning and be sheltered by the blood.

D. S.

Copyright 1920, by A. R. Walton., in "Special Songs,"

282. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1. There's a great day com - ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing by and by; When the saints and the sinners shall be part - ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?
2. There's a bright day com - ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing by and by; But its brightness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
3. There's a sad day com - ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing by and by; When the sinner shall hear his doom, "de- part, I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

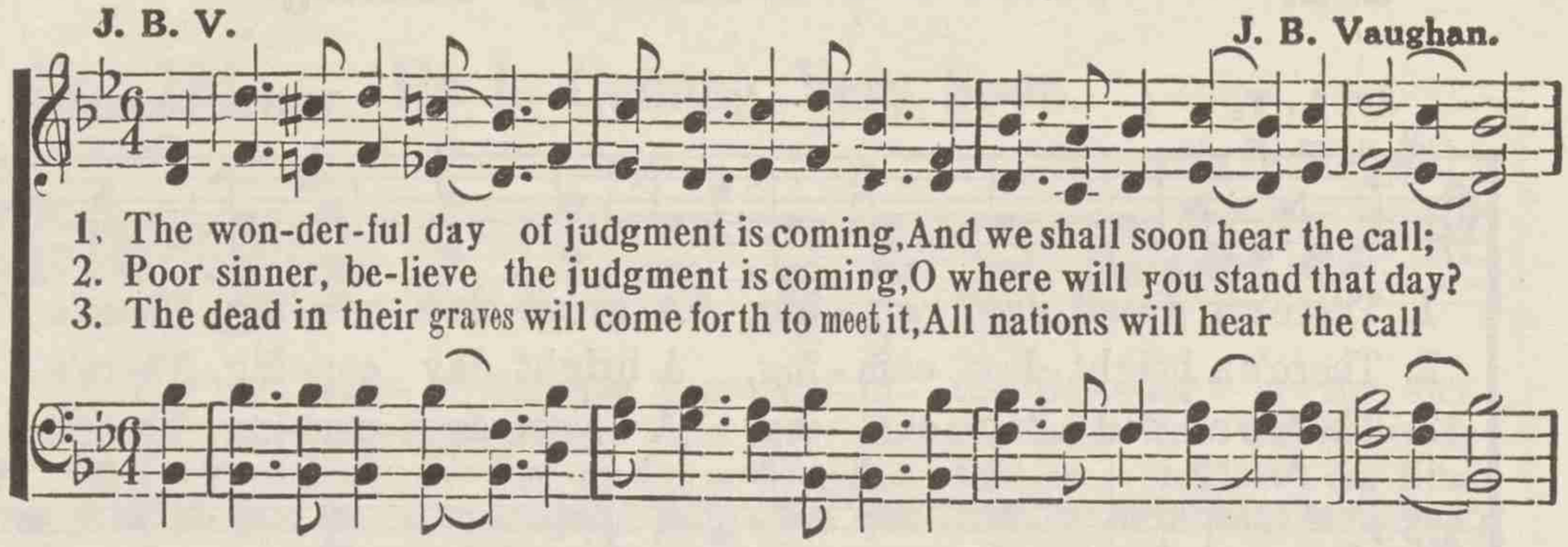
CHORUS.

Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judgment day? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day?

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND CHICAGO.

No. 283. That Wonderful Day.

J. B. V. J. B. Vaughan.

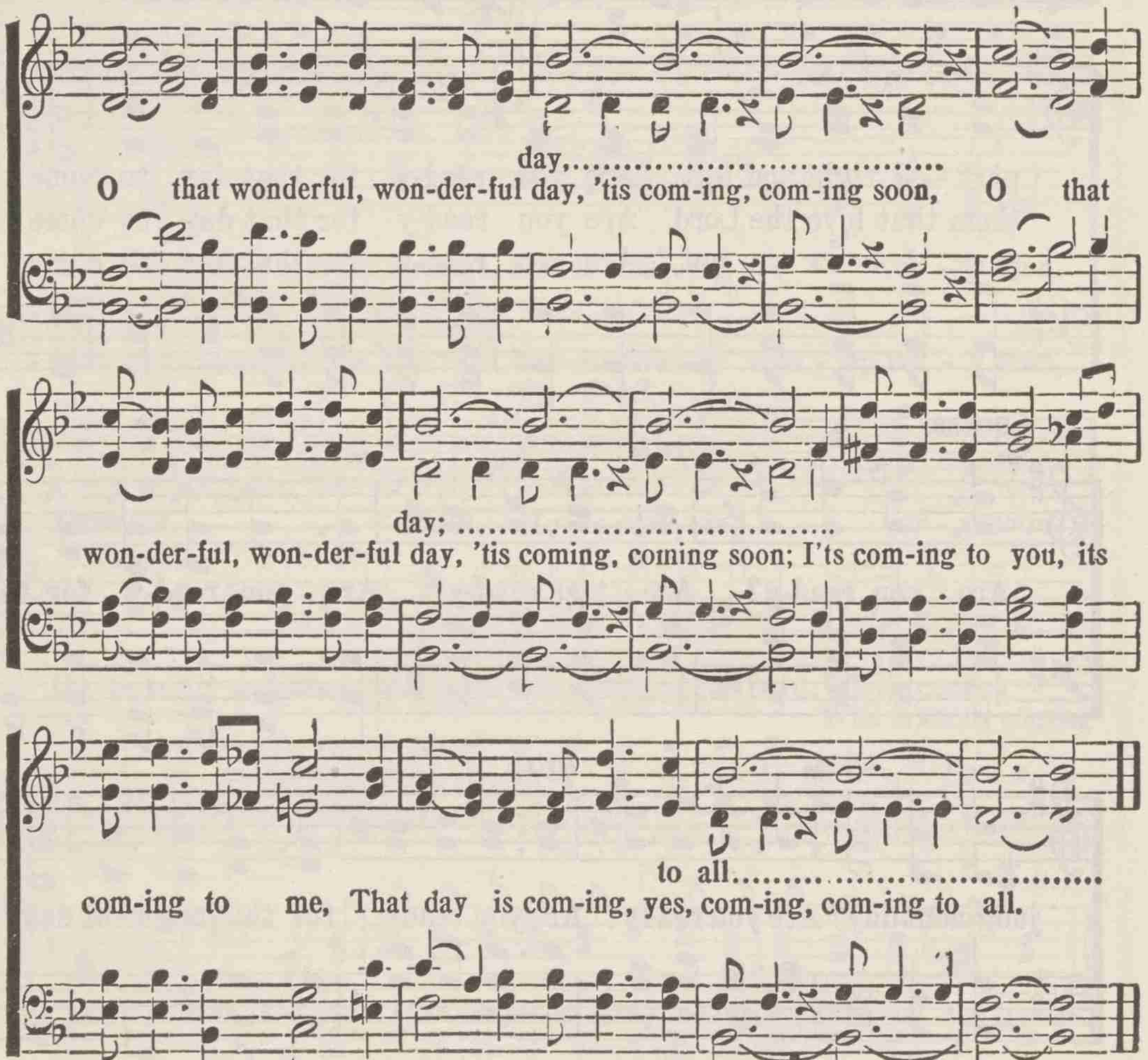


1. The won-der-ful day of judgment is coming, And we shall soon hear the call;
2. Poor sinner, be-lieve the judgment is coming, O where will you stand that day?
3. The dead in their graves will come forth to meet it, All nations will hear the call



'Tis com-ing to you, and 'tis coming to me, That day is com-ing to all.
The righteous will hear, "Come ye blessed of mine," The lost be driv - en a - way.
That speaks in loud tones, time on earth is no more, That day is com-ing to all.

REFRAIN.



day,.....
O that wonderful, won-der-ful day, 'tis com-ing, com-ing soon, O that
day; .....
won-der-ful, won-der-ful day, 'tis coming, coming soon; I'ts com-ing to you, its
to all.....
com-ing to me, That day is com-ing, yes, com-ing, com-ing to all.

From "Windows of Heaven," by per, of J, B, Vaughn.

No. 284. When our Lord shall Come to Claim His Own.

J. T. W. Jesse T. Williams.

1. When the trump of God shall sound and the dead in Christ shall rise, And we'll meet with
2. What a glo-r'ous time 'twill be for the sinners saved by grace, When we hear our
3. Oh, my broth-er can you say you will meet me there some day, In that home so

saints around God's throne; What a gath'ring that will be, what a glor'ous ju - bi - lee
Sav - ior say "well done." Come ye bless-ed en - ter in, I've prepared for you a place,
free from toil and care; If you'll on-ly trust His love He will bring you safe a-bove,

REFRAIN.

When our Lord shall come to claim His own.
Come and sing around the great white throne. The redeemed shall come and be crowned at home
By the grace of God I'll meet you there.

When the saints ..... are march-ing in, Brotb - er will you
ransomed saints are marching in;

stand with the bloodwashed band, When our Lord shall come to claim His own.

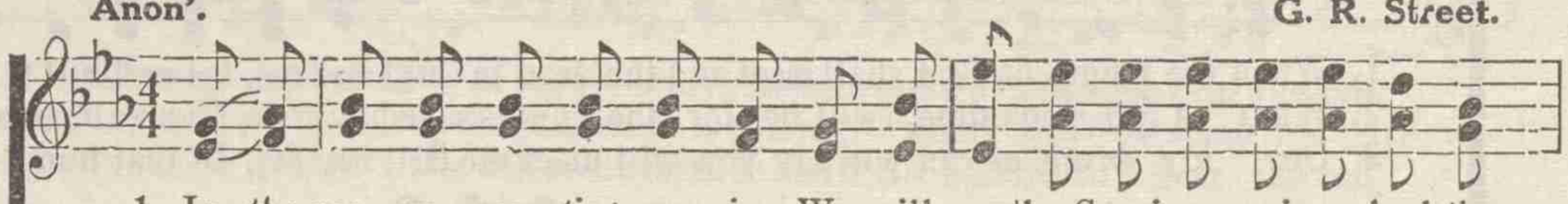
Jesse T. Williams, owner.

No. 285. The Resurrection.

"For the hour cometh, in which all that are in the tombs shall hear His voice, and shall come forth."—John 5: 28.

By per, of A. S. Kieffer.

Anon'. **G. R. Street.**



1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morning We will see the Sav-ior coming, And the
2. We feel the ad-vent glo - ry While the vis-ion seems to tar-ry, We will
3. By faith we can dis - cov-er That our warfare'll soon be o-ver, And we'll
4. We will tell the pleas-ing sto-ry When we meet our friends in glo-ry, And we'll





BEFRAIN.

sons of God a-shouting in the kingdom of the Lord. We shall rise, we shall
com-fort one an-oth-er with the words of Holy Writ.
shortly hail each oth-er on fair heaven's happy shore.
keep ourselves al-read-y for to hail the heav'nly King. Hal-le-lu-jah!



When the trump of God shall sound, When the



rise! In the res - ur - rec-tion morning we shall rise!
Praise the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord, we shall rise!



trump of God shall sound, It shall wake the sleep-ing nations, when the trump of God shall sound,



We shall rise, we shall rise! In the resurrection morning we shall rise!
Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the Lord,



The dead in Christ shall rise, dead in Christ shall rise

No. 286. Parting Hymn.

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the vail.—Heb. 6: 19.

Arr. by R. S. Coward

1. How pleas-ant thus to dwell be - low In fel - low - ship of love?
   And though we part 'tis bliss to know The good shall meet a - bove,
2. Yes, hap - py tho't! when we are free From earth - ly grief and care,
   In heav'n we shall each oth - er see, And nev - er part a - gain;
3. Then let us each, by faith di - vine, Still walk in wis-dom's ways,
   That we, with those we love, may join In nev - er - end - ing praise,

The good shall meet a - bove,..... The good shall meet a - bove.
And {nev - er part a - gain,..... And nev - er part a - gain.
In nev - er - end - ing praise,..... In nev - er - end - ing praise,

FINE.

And though we part 'tis bliss to know The good shall meet a - bove.
In heav'n we shall each oth - er see And nev - er part a - gain.
That we, with those we love, may join In nev - er - end - ing praise.

And sing the ev - er - last - ing song With those who've gone be - fore.

REFRAIN.

Oh! that will be joy - ful! joy - ful! joy - ful! Oh! that will be joy - ful to

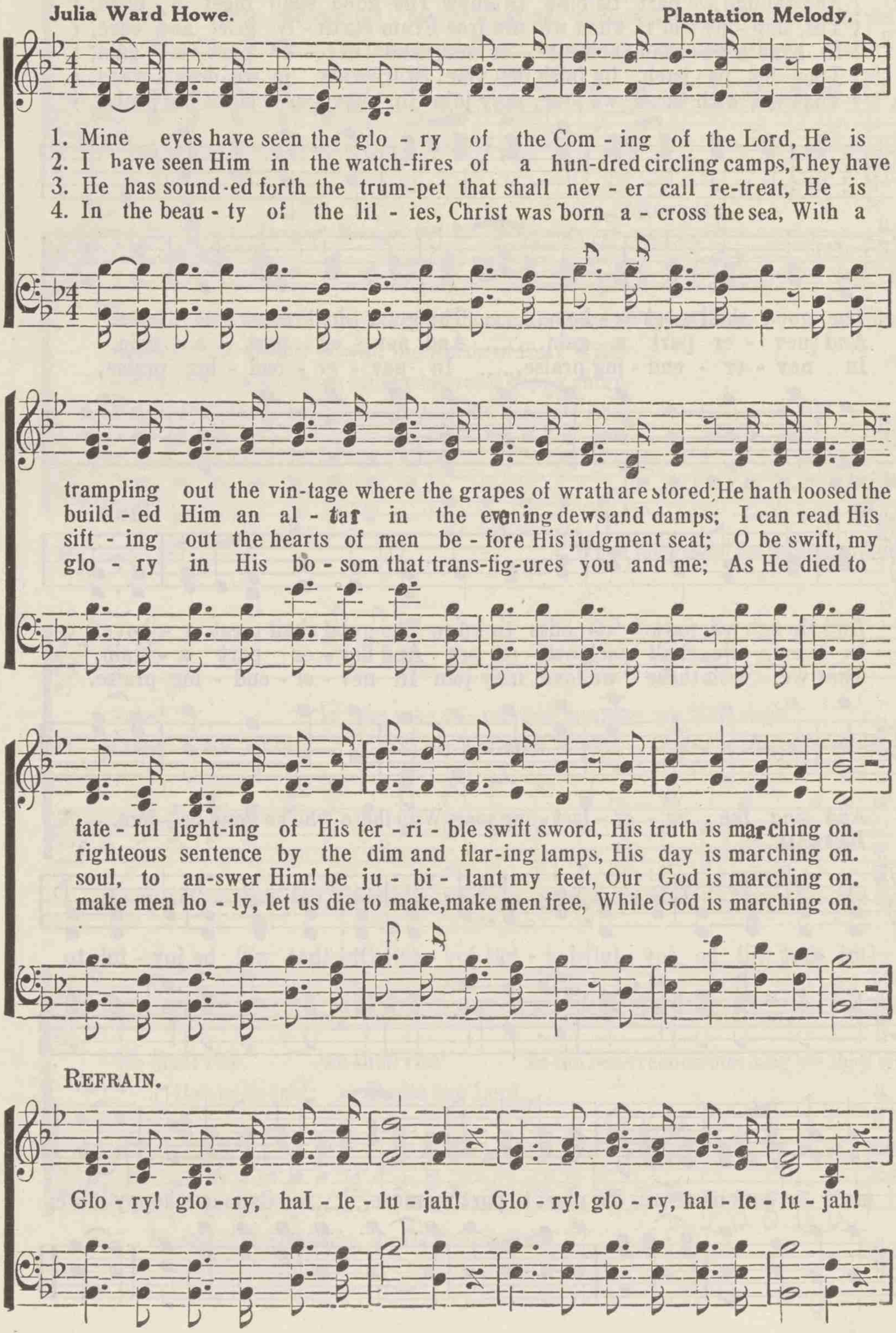
D. S.

meet to part no more, To meet to part no more..... on Canaan's happy shore;

Patriotic.

No. 287. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. **Plantation Melody.**



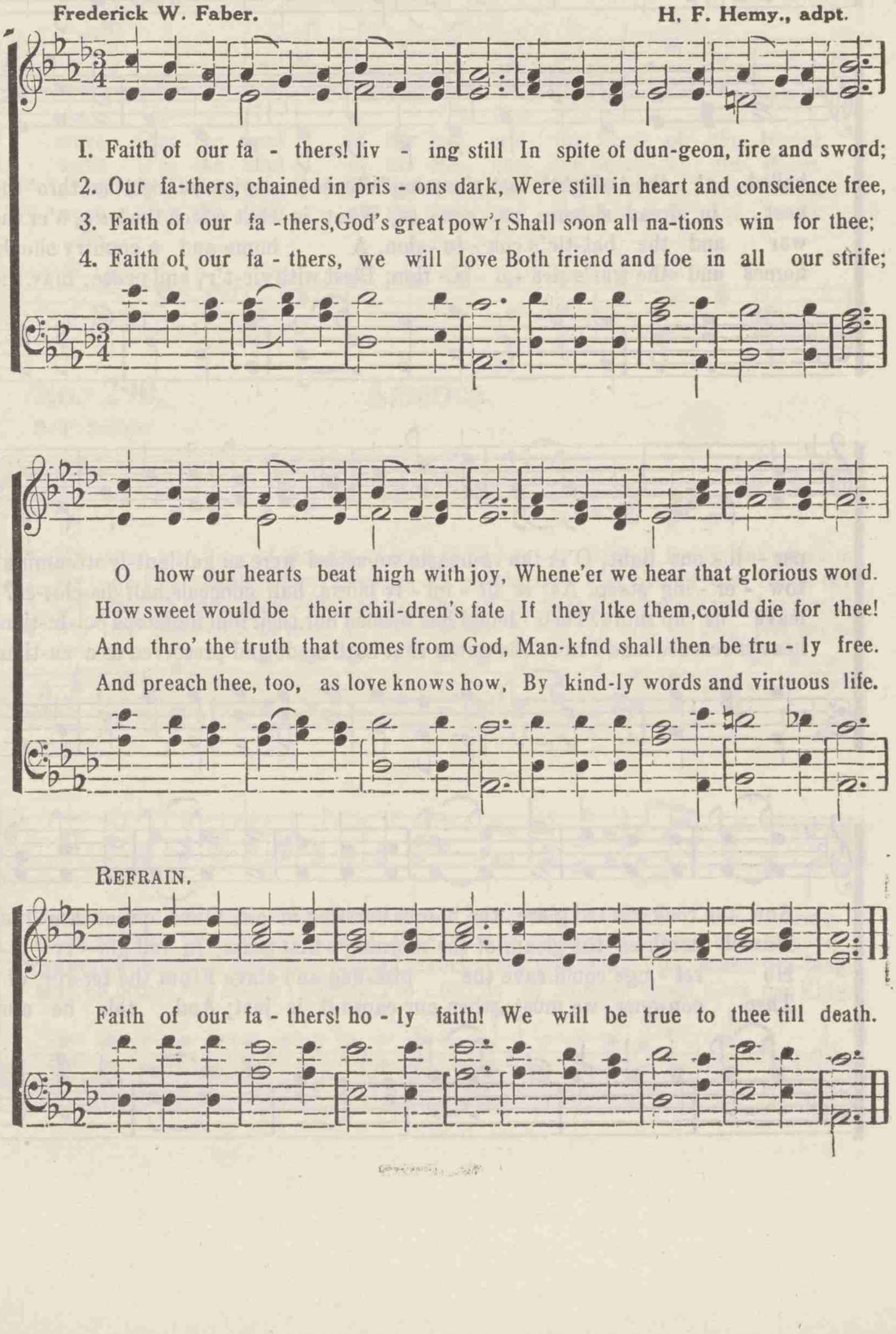
REFRAIN.

Battle Hymn of the Republic.



No. 288. Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. **H. F. Hemy., adpt.**

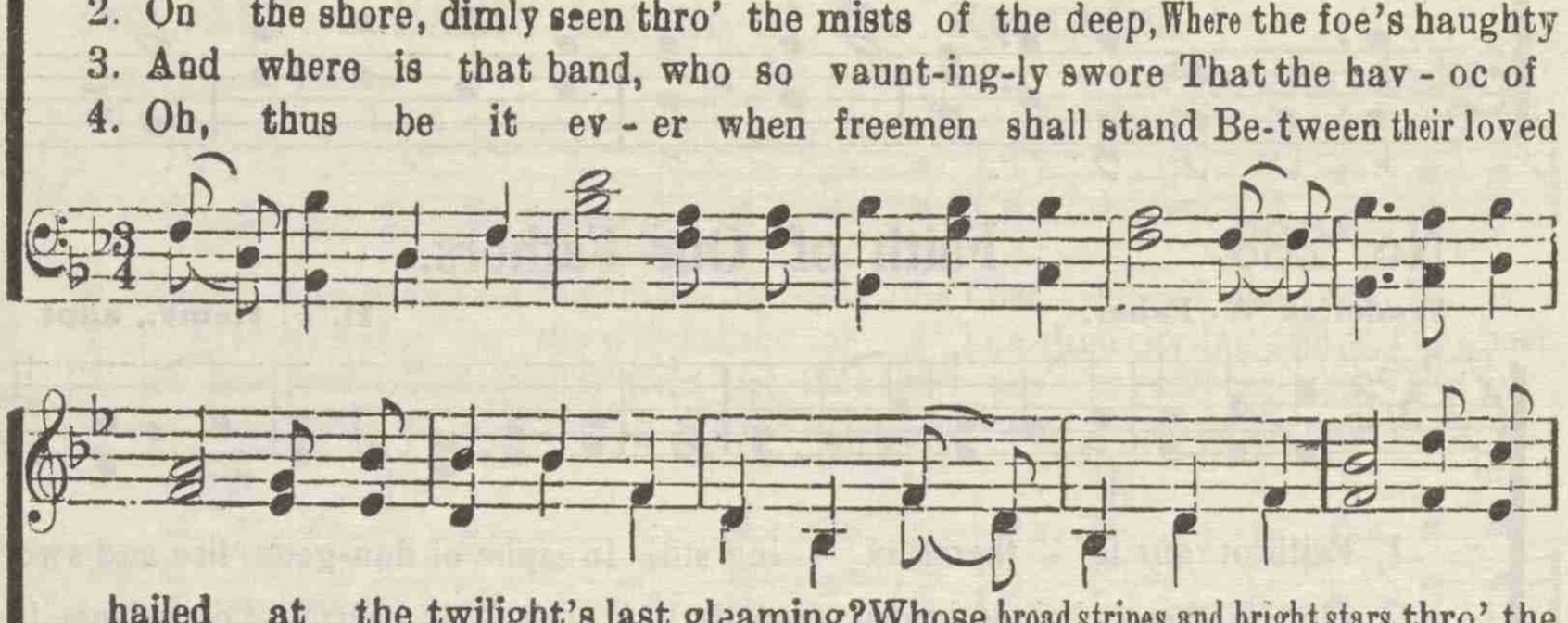


No. 289. The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.



1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing-ly swore That the hav - oc of
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when freemen shall stand Be-tween their loved



hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the
host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
war and the bat-tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a country should
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the



per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched were so gal-lant-ly streaming?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos-es?
leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps pol-lu-tion;
heav'n-rescued land Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na-tion!



And the rock-ets red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re-
No ref - uge could save the hire-ling and slave From the ter-ror of
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

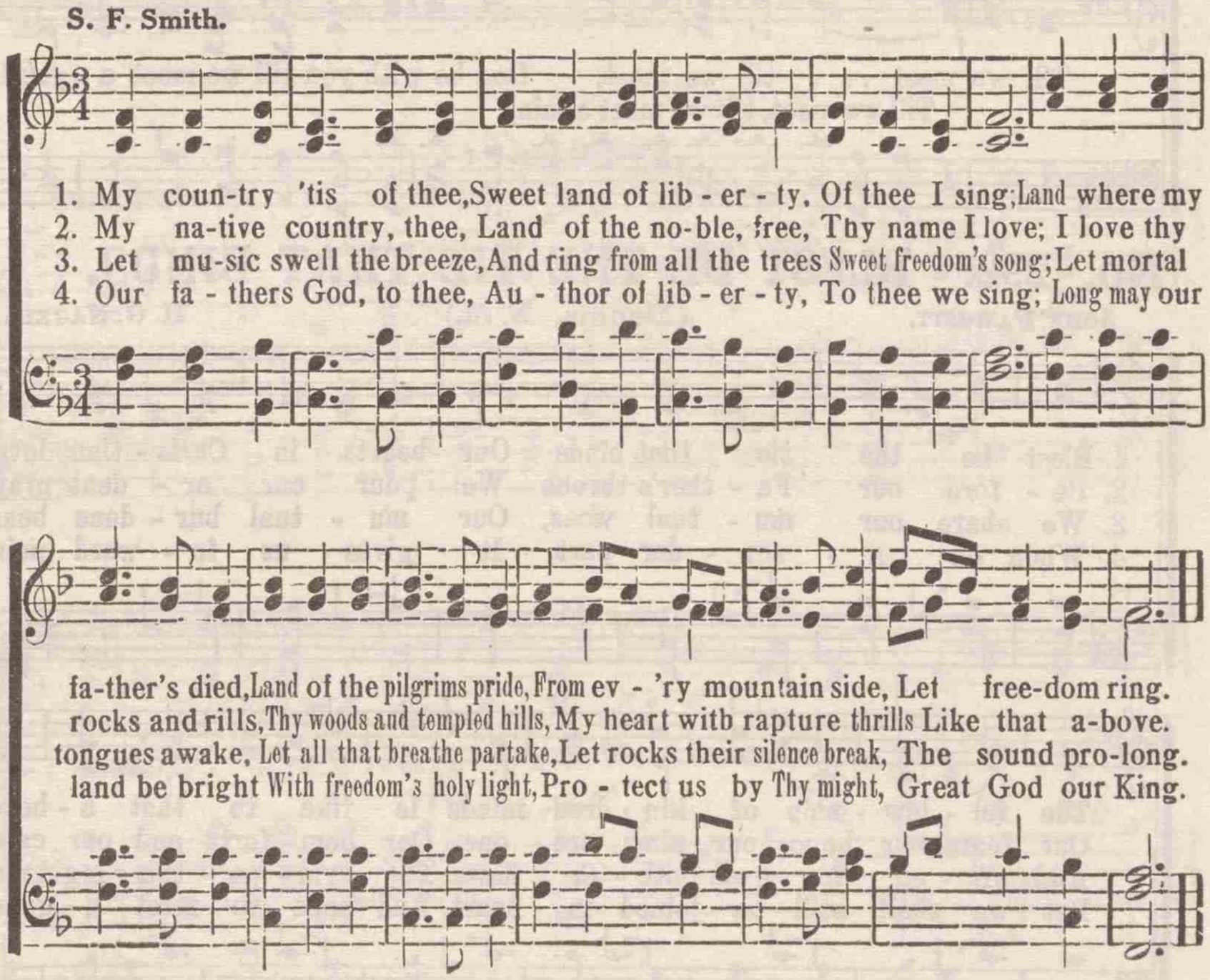
The Star-Spangled Banner.





No. 290. America.

S. F. Smith.



No. 291. GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;
Till we meet..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Till we meet, till we meet again,

No. 292. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

JOHN FAWCETT. (Dennis. S. M.) H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'r;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear,
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

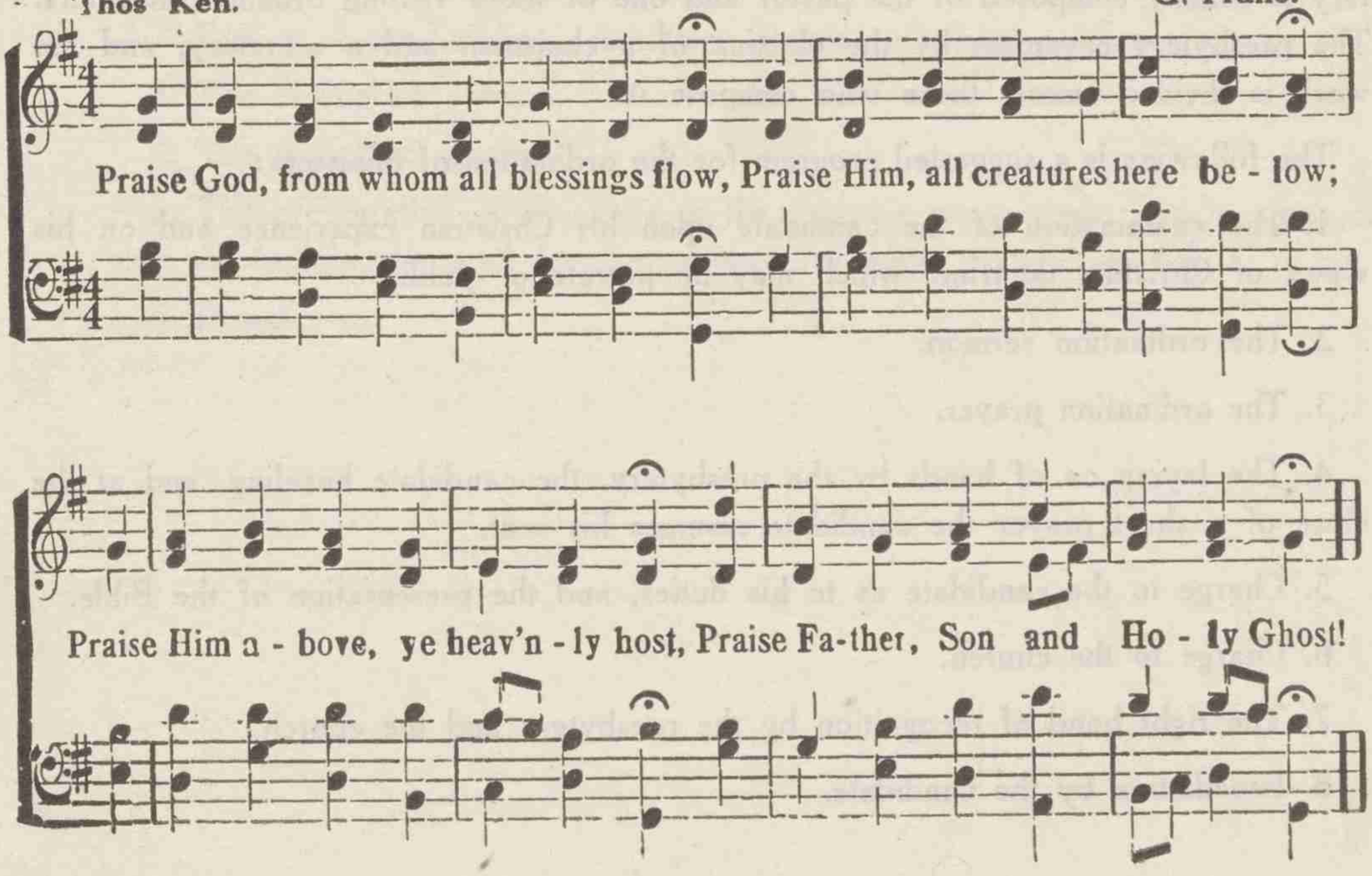
Gloria Patri.

H. W. Greatorex.



Doxology.

Thos Ken. G. Franc.



No. 293 Church Covenant

Having been led, as we believe, by the Spirit of God to receive the Lord Jesus Christ as our Savior, and having been baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, we do now, solemnly and joyfully, enter into a covenant with one another as one body in Christ.

We engage, therefore, by the aid of the Holy Spirit, to walk together in Christian love, to strive for the advancement of this church in knowledge, holiness, and good works, to promote its prosperity and spirituality, to sustain its worship, ordinances, discipline and doctrine, to contribute cheerfully and regularly to the maintenance of the ministry and the support of the church, to the relief of the poor, and to the spread of the gospel throughout all nations.

We also engage to maintain personal and family religion, to educate our children, to seek the salvation of our kindred and acquaintances, and to walk circumspectly in the world, to be just in our dealings, faithful in our engagements, and exemplary in our deportment, showing Christian courtesy toward all men.

We further engage to watch over one another in brotherly love, and to remember one another in prayer. Moreover, we promise to keep the faith once for all delivered to the saints which we believe to be set forth briefly in our Summary of Doctrine.

No. 294 Ordination of Ministers

As a rule, a minister is ordained by the church of which he is a member, upon the request of another church which desires his services as a pastor. The presbytery is usually composed of the pastor and one or more visiting ordained ministers. The presbytery organizes by the election of a chairman and a secretary, and the work is divided among those who compose it.

The following is a suggested program for the ordination of ministers:

1. The examination of the candidate upon his Christian experience and on his views of Christian doctrine, which may be private or public.

2. The ordination sermon.

3. The ordination prayer.

4. The laying on of hands by the presbytery, the candidate kneeling, and at the close of a short prayer the candidate resumes his seat.

5. Charge to the candidate as to his duties, and the presentation of the Bible.

6. Charge to the church.

7. The right hand of recognition by the presbytery and the church.

8. Benediction by the candidate.

No. 295 Ordination of Deacons

Deacons are chosen by the church and are set apart to the office by a presbytery, generally composed of the pastor and of one or more ordained ministers or active deacons. A suggested program for this service is as follows:

1. Presentation of the brethren to be ordained, by a member of the church chosen for the purpose.

2. The examination of the candidates on Christian doctrines. If satisfactory, the presbytery votes to proceed with the ordination.

3. The ordination sermon.

4. The ordination prayer, followed by the laying on of hands by the presbytery, the candidates kneeling, closing with a short prayer, after which the candidates resume their seats.

5. Charge to the candidates as to the duties of their office, with the presentation of the Bible.

6. Charge to the church to co-operate with the deacons in the discharge of their duties.

7. The right hand of recognition by the presbytery and church.

8. Benediction.

No. 296 The Dedication of a Church Building.

When a new house of worship is erected and paid for, it is customary to dedicate, or set it apart, for the worship of God. The following is a suggested program for such a service:

1. A brief history of the church.

2. Report of the building committee, showing all debts paid.

3. The dedication sermon.

4. The dedication prayer.

5. The presentation of the keys to the deacons, or trustees, with a short charge that the building be used for the purpose for which it was erected.

6. Benediction.

Topical Bible Readings.

No. 297 GOD THE FATHER.

1. In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3. Know therefore this day, and consider it in thine heart, that the Lord he is God in heaven above, and upon the earth beneath: there is none else.

4. Wherefore thou art great, O Lord God: for there is none like thee, neither is there any God beside thee, according to all that we have heard with our ears.

5. Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him whom we have to do.

6. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

7. Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.

8. God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

No. 298 GOD THE SON.

1. In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2. The same was in the beginning with God.

3. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

4. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

5. No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

6. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

7. And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

8. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

10. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

15. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

No. 299 GOD THE HOLY SPIRIT.

1. And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

2. And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

3. And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

4. Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

5. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

6. It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

7. Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.

8. Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

9. And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God.

10. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.

No. 300 THE COVENANTS.

1. But now hath he obtained a more excellent ministry, by how much also he is the mediator of a better covenant, which was established upon better promises.

2. For if that first covenant had been faultless, then should no place have been sought for the second.

3. For finding fault with them, he saith, Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, when I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel and with the house of Judah:

4. Not according to the covenant that I made with their fathers in the day when I took them by the hand to lead them out of the land of Egypt; because they continued not in my covenant, and I regarded them not, saith the Lord.

5. For this is the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel after those days, saith the Lord; I will put my laws into their mind, and write them in their hearts: and I will be to them a God, and they shall be to me a people:

6. And they shall not teach every man his neighbour, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord: for all shall know me, from the least to the greatest.

7. For I will be merciful to their unrighteous, and their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more.

8. In that he saith, A new covenant, he hath made the first old. Now that which decayeth and waxeth old is ready to vanish away.

No. 301 MAN LOST IN SIN.

1. Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

2. The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?

3. The wicked are estranged from the womb: they go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies.

4. Their poison is like the poison of a serpent: they are like the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear.

5. God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, that did seek God.

6. Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether become filthy; there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

7. There is none that understandeth, there is none that seeketh after God.

8. They are all gone out of the way, they are together become unprofitable: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

9. Their throat is an open sepulchre; with their tongues they have used deceit; the poison of asps is under their lips:

10. Whose mouth is full of cursing and bitterness:

11. Their feet are swift to shed blood:

12. Destruction and misery are in their ways:

13. And the way of peace have they not known:

14. There is no fear of God before their eyes.

No. 302 REPENTANCE.

1. From that time Jesus began to preach, and to say, Repent: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

2. But go ye and learn what that meaneth, I will have mercy, and not sacrifice: for I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.

3. And the times of this ignorance God winked at; but now commandeth all men every where to repent:

4. And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem.

5. Now I rejoice, not that ye were made sorry, but that ye sorrowed to repentance: for ye were made sorry after a godly manner, that ye might receive damage by us in nothing.

6. For godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation not to be repented of: but the sorrow of the world worketh death.

7. Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord;

8. Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

No. 303 FAITH.

1. Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

2. But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

3. So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

4. For in Jesus Christ neither circumcision availeth any thing, nor uncircumcision; but faith which worketh by love.

5. For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:

6. Then touched he their eyes, saying, According to your faith be it unto you.

7. Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

8. For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

No. 304 JUSTIFICATION.

1. Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

2. Wherefore the law was our schoolmaster to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith.

3. And by him all that believe are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses.

4. For what saith the scripture? Abraham believed God, and it was counted unto him for righteousness.

5. Now to him that worketh is the reward not reckoned of grace, but of debt.

6. But to him that worketh not, but believeth on him that justifieth the ungodly, his faith is counted for righteousness.

No. 305 FORGIVENESS OF SINS.

1. Him hath God exalted with his right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour, for to give repentance to Israel, and forgiveness of sins.

2. And, behold, they brought to him a man sick of the palsy, lying on a bed: and Jesus seeing their faith said unto the sick of the palsy; Son, be of good cheer: thy sins be forgiven thee.

3. In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace:

4. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

5. Wherefore I say unto thee, Her sins, which are many, are forgiven; for she loved much: but to whom little is forgiven, the same loveth little.

6. Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

7. Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

8. I write unto you, little children, because your sins are forgiven you for his name's sake.

No. 306 THE NEW BIRTH.

1. There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

2. The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

3. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he canot see the kingdom of God.

4. Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? Can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

5. Jesus answered, Verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

6. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

7. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

8. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

No. 307 THE CHURCH.

1. When Jesus came into the coasts of Cæsarea Phillippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Whom do men say that I the Son of man am?

2. And they said, Some say that thou are John the Baptist: some, Elias; and others Jeremias, or one of the prophets.

3. He saith unto them, But whom say ye that I am?

4. And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

5. And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven.

6. And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

7. And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

8. Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;

9. That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word,

10. That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.

No. 308 BAPTISM.

1. John did baptize in the wilderness, and preach the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins.

2. And there went out unto him all the land of Judæa, and they of Jerusalem, and were all baptized of him in the river of Jordan, confessing their sins.

3. And it came to pass in those days, that Jesus came from Nazareth of Galilee, and was baptized of John in Jordan.

4. And straightway coming up out of the water, he saw the heavens opened, and the Spirit like a dove descending upon him:

5. And there came a voice from heaven, saying, Thou art my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

6. Can any man forbid water, that these should not be baptized, which have received the Holy Ghost as well as we?

7. And he commanded them to be baptized in the name of the Lord. Then prayed they him to tarry certain days.

8. Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death?

9. Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life.

10. For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection:

11. For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit.

12. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

No. 309 MEMORIAL SUPPER.

1. And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed it, and brake it, and

gave it to his disciples, and said, Take, eat; this is my body.

2. And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it;

3. For this is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins.

4. But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom.

5. And when they had sung an hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives.

6. The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?

7. For we being many are one bread, and one body: for we are all partakers of that one bread.

8. Behold Israel after the flesh: are not they which eat of the sacrifices partakers of the altar?

No. 310 PASTORS.

1. Paul, a servant of Jesus Christ, called to be an apostle, separated unto the gospel of God.

2. Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

3. For I determined not to know any thing among you, save Jesus Christ, and him crucified.

4. But we preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumbling block, and unto the Greeks foolishness;

5. How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

6. And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!

7. For we preach not ourselves, but Christ Jesus the Lord; and ourselves your servants for Jesus' sake.

8. Knowing therefore the terror of the Lord, we persuade men; but we are made manifest unto God; and I trust also are made manifest in your consciences.

No. 311 DEACONS.

1. And the saying pleased the whole multitude: and they chose Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Ghost, and Philip, and Prochorus, and Nicanor, and Timon, and Parmenas, and Nicolas a proselyte of Antioch:

2. Whom they set before the apostles: and when they had prayed, they laid their hands on them.

3. Likewise must the deacons be grave, not doubletongued, not given to much wine, not greedy of filthy lucre;

4. Holding the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience.

5. And let these also first be proved; then let them use the office of a deacon, being found blameless.

6. Even so must their wives be grave, not slanderers, sober, faithful in all things.

7. Let the deacons be the husbands of one wife, ruling their children and their own houses well.

8. For they that have used the office of a deacon well purchase to themselves a good degree, and great boldness in the faith which is in Christ Jesus.

No. 312 CONFESSION.

1. Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.

2. Also I say unto you, Whosoever shall confess me before men, him shall the Son of man also confess before the angels of God:

3. And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

4. Whosoever denieth the Son, the same hath not the Father: (but) he that acknowledgeth the Son hath the Father also.

5. Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him, and he in God.

6. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

No. 313 PRAYER.

1. Pray without ceasing.

2. Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving;

3. Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man.

4. If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

5. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

6. Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

7. Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints;

8. And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.

9. Now unto him that is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

10. Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

No. 314 CHRISTIAN LIBERALITY.

1. Honour the Lord with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of all thine increase.

2. Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me But, ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.

3. Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

4. For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

5. Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him, that there be no gatherings when I come.

6. Who goeth a warfare any time at his own charges? who planteth a vineyard, and eateth not of the fruit thereof? or who feedeth a flock, and eateth not of the milk of the flock.

7. I have shewed you all things, how that so labouring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

8. Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

9. He that keepeth the commandment keepeth his own soul; but he that despieth his ways shall die.

10. Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them: otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in heaven.

11. Therefore when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

12. But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth.

13. That thine alms may be in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly.

No. 315 DEVOTIONAL BIBLE READINGS

PSALM I.

1. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2. But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4. The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6. For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

No. 316 PSALM 15.

1. Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2. He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3. He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4. In whose eyes a vile person is condemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5. He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

No. 317 PSALM 19.

1. The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

2. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3. There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

4. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

5. Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6. His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

8. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

9. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

10. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11. Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12. Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

No. 318 PSALM 46.

1. God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3. Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4. There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacle of the most High.

5. God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6. The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

8. Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

9. He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10. Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

No. 319 PSALM 51.

1. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3. For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5. Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6. Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8. Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

12. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.

13. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16. For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

No. 320 PSALM 90.

1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

5. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7. For we are consumed by thine anger, and by the wrath are we troubled.

8. Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10. The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11. Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

12. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13. Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14. O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15. Make us glad according to the days wherein thu hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16. Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy gloury unto their children.

17. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea; the work of our hands establish thou it.

No. 321 PSALM 103

1. Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

5. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6. The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel

8. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9. He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14. For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

15. As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18. To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19. The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20. Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excell in his strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21. Bless ye thee Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22. Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

No. 322 JOHN 14:1-14

1. Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

4. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6. Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7. If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

8. Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

9. Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

10. Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

11. Believe me that am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works sake.

12. Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

13. And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

14. If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

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