TIDINGS OF PEACE

SHAPED NOTES

HILDEBRAND-BURNETT CO.
BASIC, VIRGINIA

BRANCH OFFICE, MILAN, TENN.

108. The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P. (Men's Quartet) Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.

Melody in Second Tenor.

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild-wood, No love - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the

place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,
loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the wil - low; Dis -
wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall

Chorus.

lit - tle brown church in the vale. Come to the
come to the church in the vale.
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come.

church by the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

spot is so dear to my child-hood As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.

05-023 SP-002126

TIDINGS OF PEACE

For the use of Sabbath Schools, Churches, Revivals and Gospel Meetings generally

Edited by E. T. HILDEBRAND

Associates: W. E. Burnett, J. Owen Long and P. B. Burress

—Special Contributors—

J. H. FILLMORE
DR. J. B. HERBERT
S. W. BEAZLEY
J. G. DAILEY
CHAS. H. GABRIEL
W. J. KIRKPATRICK
R. C. WARD
THOMAS BENTON
H. N. LINCOLN
W. W. BENTLEY
SCOTT CROTTS
HERBERT G. TOVEY
B. C. UNSELD
S. B. STAMBAUGH
HOWARD E. SMITH
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REV. P. A. HILL
G. L. LINDSEY
W. B. BLANTON
OSCAR MILLER
J. F. KING
G. W. SEBREN
ONIE L. FRANCIS
L. E. EDMONDS
ELDRIDGE MURPHY
R. J. AINGEL
W. A. STEM

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Suggestion for Order of Sunday School Service

SONG ..... All Standing

LORD'S PRAYER ..... All Standing

SONG ..... School Seated

RESPONSIVE READING ..... S. S. Literature

OR THE FOLLOWING

LEADER—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve Him with gladness, and magnify His name forever.

RESPONSE—What shall I render unto the Lord for all His Benefits toward me! I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

LEADER—Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

RESPONSE—Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

LEADER—Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

RESPONSE—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

LEADER—The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

RESPONSE—She is more precious than rubies.

LEADER—And all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

RESPONSE—Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor.

LEADER—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

RESPONSE—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

LEADER—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your knowledge temperance.

RESPONSE—And to temperance, patience.

LEADER—And to patience, godliness.

RESPONSE—And to godliness, brotherly kindness.

LEADER—And to brotherly kindness, charity.

CLASS STUDY.

SONG ..... School Seated

REPORTS, ANNOUNCEMENTS ETC. .....

CLOSING SONG AND BENEDICTION ..... All Standing

TIDINGS OF PEACE.

1. Tidings of Peace.

E. G. COLEMAN. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Joyfully.

1. 'Tis joy - ful mu - sic fills the soul, And an-thems nev-er cease; While
2. The fet-tered slaves once more are free, Christ gave them their re-lease; And
3. Oh, tell the sto - ry far and wide, Let pray'r and praise in-crease; Ex-

an - gels from the throne proclaim, Glad ti-dings of sweet peace.....
now they shout His prais-es forth, Good ti-dings of sweet peace.....
ult - ant na-tions now be - hold, Blest ti-dings of sweet peace.....

sweet peace.

CHORUS.

Peace, glad ti-dings of peace, Shout.... the joy-ous re-frain;
Glad tidings of peace, yes, we'll shout the joyous re-frain, for the

Peace, Good ti-dings of peace, Je - sus the Prince, shall reign.
Good ti-dings of peace, It is

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2. Home of the Soul.

W. Z. FLETCHER. W. B. BLANTON.

1. O they tell me of a land where no sor-row e'er shall come, O they tell me of a home so far a - way; Where thestreets are paved with gold and the beaut-ies
2. We shall hear the an-gels sing in the land beyond the skies, As they hold with- in their hands the harps of gold. In that cit - y bright and fair, loved ones wait to
3. There the tree of life shall bloom on that bright ce-les-tial shore, While the cy-cles of e - ter - ni - ty shall roll; We no sickness, pain or woe, in that land shall

CHORUS.

are un - told, And the sun for - ev - er shines in per-fect day. O home welcome there, To that bright and heavenly mansion of the soul.
ev - er know, For we'll dwell with Christ the ha-ven of the soul. Happy home,
of the soul, With the shin - ing an - gels there we'll sing; O heav'nly home, O
land, glorious land, Where we'll dwell with Christ our heav-en - ly King.....
may we go to that hap-py land,

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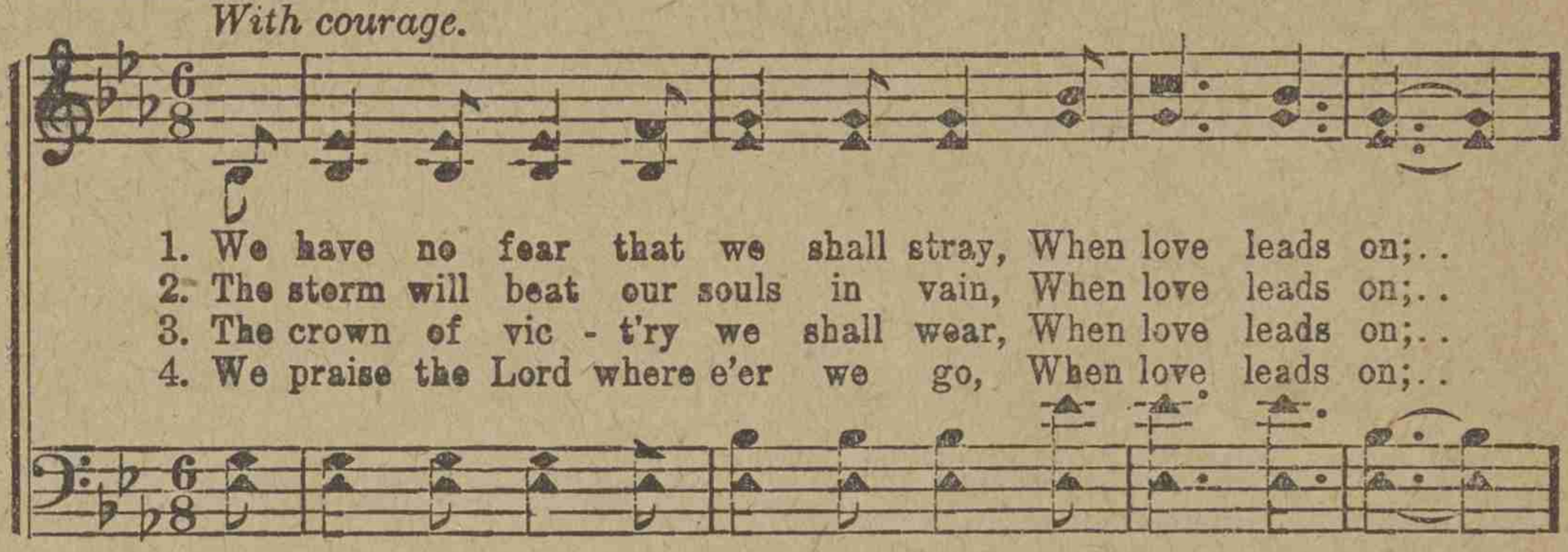
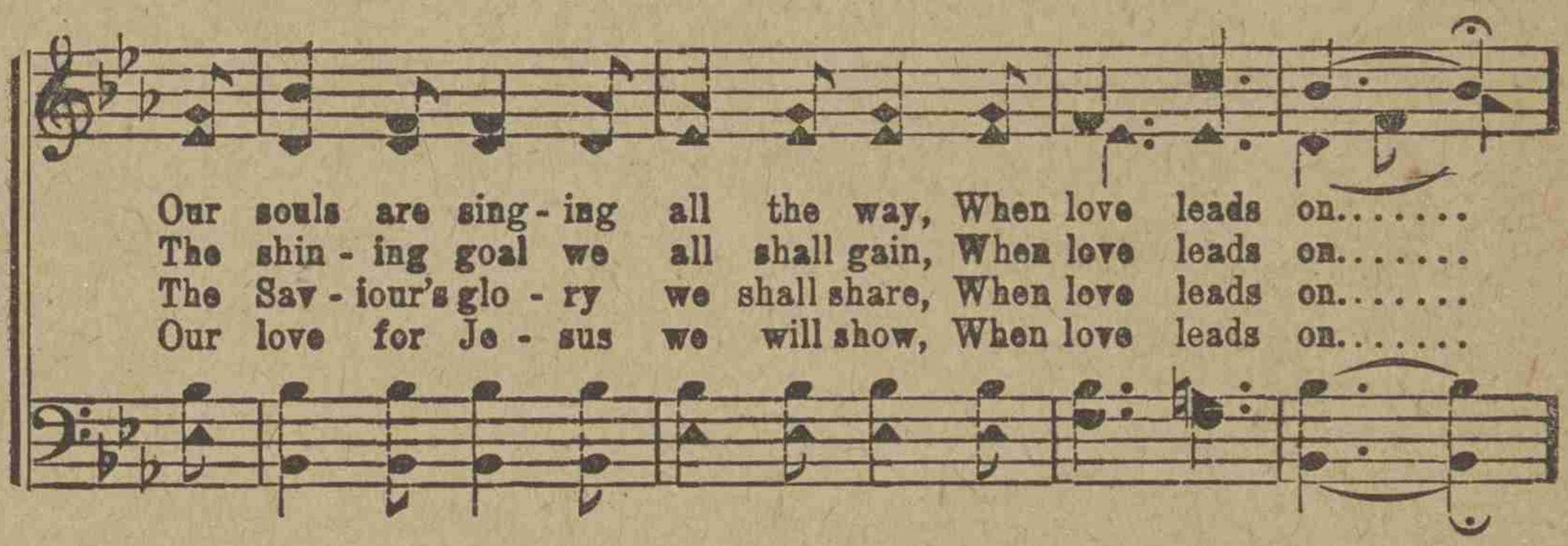
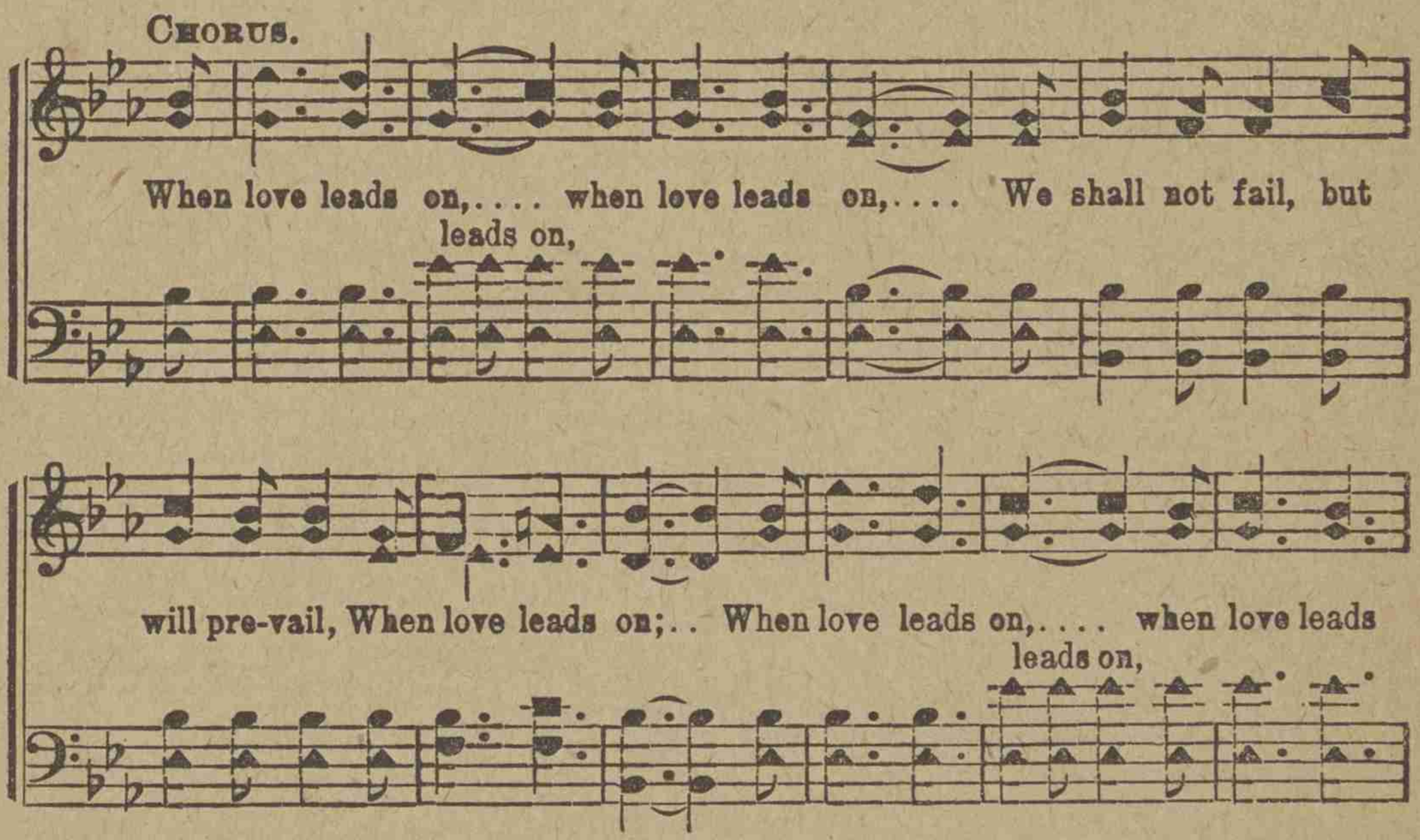
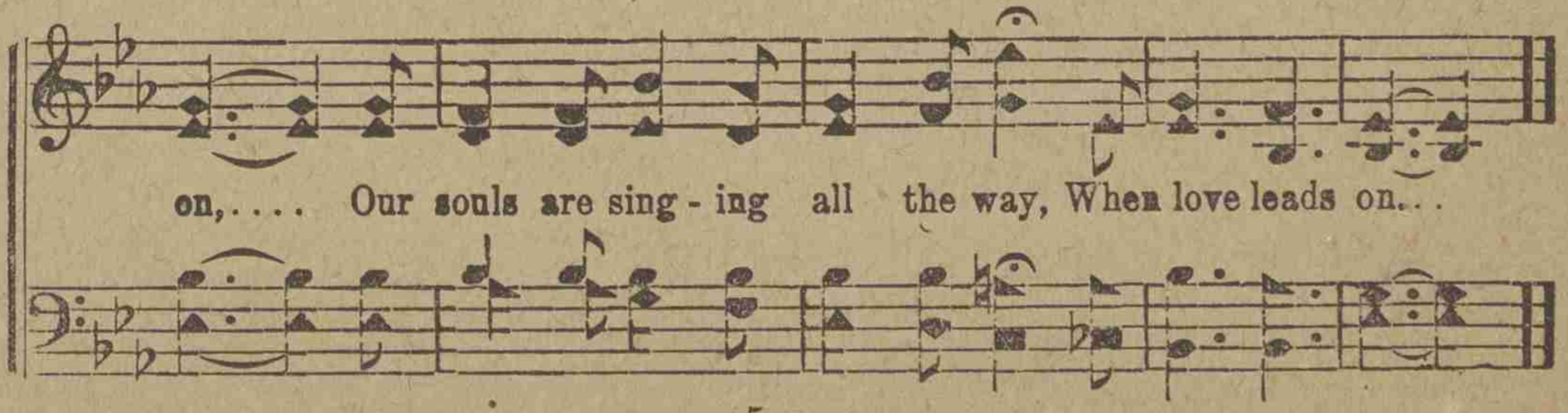
3 When Love Leads On.

JAMES ROWE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

With courage.





CHORUS.



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4. I Want to be a Worker.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. SCOTT CROTTS.

1. With - in the vine - yard of the Lord, I want to work, Lest I should miss the great re - ward, I would not shirk, Lord fit me
2. Lord, show me where my du - ty lies, I want to know, At home, or neath an al - ien sky, I'll glad - ly go, I'll gird my
3. With - out Thy help, dear Lord I'd fail, I plain - ly see, With Thee I can the foe as - sail, Then go with me, Lord could I

D. S.—Al - read - y for Thy ser - vice true, Hear my ap - peal, There's sure - ly some-thing
ar - mor on to - day, And read - y be, And when Thou call - eth win a soul for Thee, From wrong to right, I then could join the
white to har - vest is the gold - en grain; I want to rend - er

FINE. CHORUS.

I can do, With - in Thy field.
I can say, "Here Lord, send me." I want to be a work - er,
reap-ers' glee, When comes the night.
serv-ice Lord, In Thy dear name.

D. S.

Dear Lord, for Thee, I want to be a work - er, Thy fields I see,

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No. 5

Let the Dear Savior In.

E. G. Coleman. J. Owen Long.

1. Je - sus came to the earth, Meek and low - ly of birth, Just to
2. From His throne He came down In - to Beth - le - hem town, Lingered
3. Do not let Him de - part, While He knocks at your heart, Hast-en

res - cue the world from sin; And He calls you to - day, Say-ing,
in dark Geth-sem - e - ne, He was cursed and de-nied, And was
now, let the Sav - ior in; He's pre-pared you a home, 'Round His

CHORUS.

do not de - lay, Won't you let the dear Sav - ior in. Let Him in,
then cru - ci - fied, For our sins up - on Cal - va - ry.
own shining throne, He will free you from all your sin. Let Him in,

let Him in, He will free you from sin,
let Him in, He will free you from sin,

Let the dear lov-ing Sav-ior come in, Come in for ev - er - more.
and reign for ev - er-more.

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6. At the Well.

E. M. ELDRIDGE MURPHY.

1. A wom - an once talked with our Lord at the well, "Give me to drink,"
2. He told her that wa - ter of life He could give And none that ask
3. Dear Sav - ior, life's foun - tain most tru - ly Thou art, I come, for I

to her He said, "If thou know-eth who it is that said to thee, Thou
would be de - nied; She tru - ly be-lieved the sweet sto - ry He told, "Give
thirst, un - to thee, That wa - ter of life may spring up in my heart, Give

CHORUS.

would'st have asked of Him" in - stead. Give me..... of this wa -
me of this wa - ter" she cried.
now of this wa - ter to me. Give of this wa - ter, wa - ter to

ter, From life's..... bound-less store,..... That when..... .....
me, wa - ter from life's boun - ti - ful store, when I have drunk

I have drunk, I'll be thirs - - ty no more.....
it when I have drunk it I shall be thirs - ty, be thirs - ty no more.

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7.

O WHAT A JOY.

J. O. L. "Rejoice evermore."—1 Thes. 5; 16. J. OWEN LONG.

1. O what a joy in my life there has been, Since Christ the
2. O what a joy just to know He is mine, O what a
3. O what a joy just to walk by His side, Have Him each
4. O what a joy when in heav - en I see, Christ my Re -

Lord hath re - deemed me from sin, Cleansed ev - 'ry stain and a-
peace when to Him I re - sign, All of my pow - ers to
day as my Mas - ter and Guide, Saved by His grace, in His
deem - er who died on the tree, Died to re - deem all the

CHORUS.

bides now with - in, O what a joy.
Christ the Di - vine, O what a joy. O to be free from my
love to a - bide, O what a joy.
world e - ven me, O what a joy.

Parts.

bur - den of sin O what a joy, O what a joy;

Parts.

Christ my Re-deem - er a - bid - eth with - in, O what a joy,

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Get Nearer to God.

JAMES ROWE. W. E. BURNETT.

1. If troub-les and tri - als are bending you low, Get near-er to God, get
   If weakness as-sails you when facing the foe, Get (*Omit* . . . . . .
2. If drear - y your path is, and dim seems the goal, Get near-er to God, get
   Too far from the source of all light is your soul. Get (*Omit* . . . . . .
3. True gladness and peace, per-fect ref-uge to gain, Get near-er to God, get
   Right un-der His wings is the place to re-main, Get (*Omit* . . . . . .

CHORUS.

near - er to God, near- er, get near-er to God. Get near- - -
. . . . . .) Get near-er, get
er to God. . . . . Then all will be well; In safe- ty and
near- er to God, to God,
peace your spir - it will dwell; If all is not right, your troubles go
tell, ... Get near - er, Get near - er to God.
Get near- er to God, near-er to God, to God.

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He's My Very Best Friend.

THOS. BENTON. THOS. BENTON.

1. The Sav-iour doth hear me when I pray, I'm trusting in Him from
2. There's heav-en - ly sun-light in my soul, Since Je - sus re-deem'd and
3. How bless-ed to walk at Je - sus' side, He keep-eth my soul what-

day to day; He keep-eth me in the nar - row way, He's my
made me whole; I've giv - en to Him com-plete con - trol, He's my
e'er be - tide; A won - der - ful Sav - iour, ho - ly guide, He's my

CHORUS.

ver - y, my ver - y best Friend. I'll nev - er for - get my bless-ed Sav-iour,

He's my ver - y best Friend, my ver - y best Friend; No, I'll nev - er for-

Rit.

get my bless - ed Sav-iour, He's my ver - y, my ver - y best Friend.

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10

"Joy."

EBEN E. REXFORD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Je-sus has come to reign; Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus on
2. Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Je-sus, the sinner's friend, Loves us, saves us, Cares for us
3. Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Je-sus, who died for all, Seeks us, saves us, If we but

Cal-v'ry slain; Crown Him, Crown Him! He who on Cal- va- ry died, Sav-iour,
to the end; Hail Him, hail Him! Hail Him Redeemer and King, Praise Him,
heed His call; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Glo- ry and hon- or be Thine, Je - sus,

CHORUS.

Sav - iour, Him whom they cru-ci-fied. King most glo - rious!
praise Him! Earth and the an-gels sing.
Sav - iour, Saviour and King di - vine! Sing we for gladness, O King most glorious!

All vic to - rious! Hon - or! hon - or! all hon - or and
O-ver the grave and the world victorious.

hom-age to Thee! Seek the sin - ner! Great soul-
Thou wert sent earthward to seek the sinner, Sent down to be the

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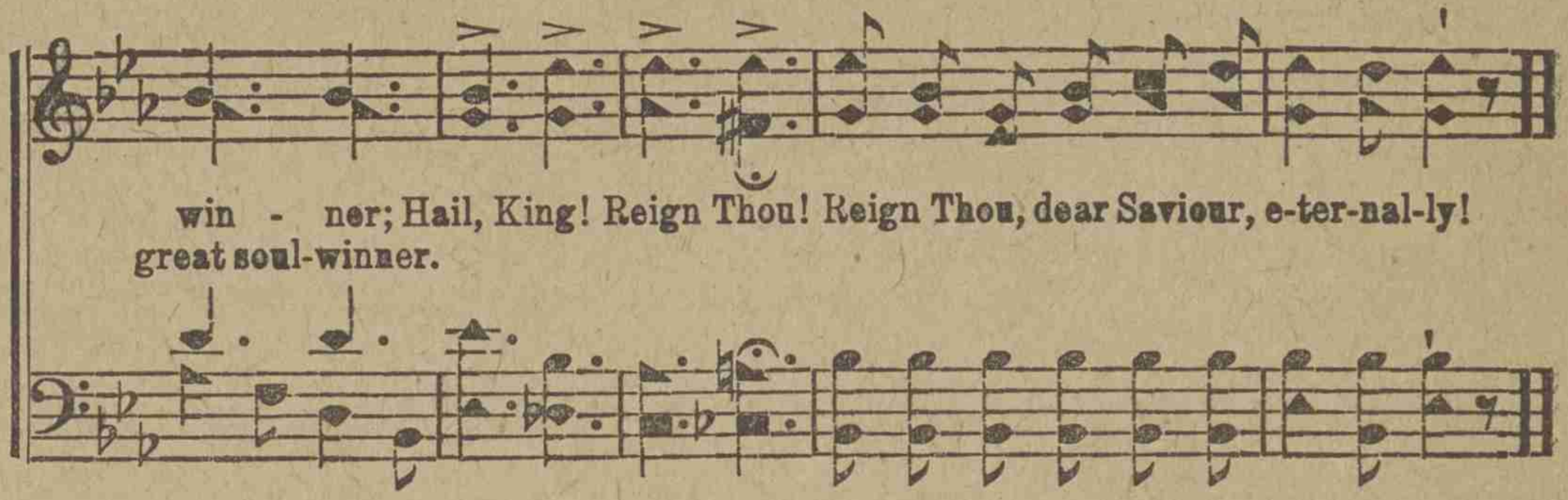
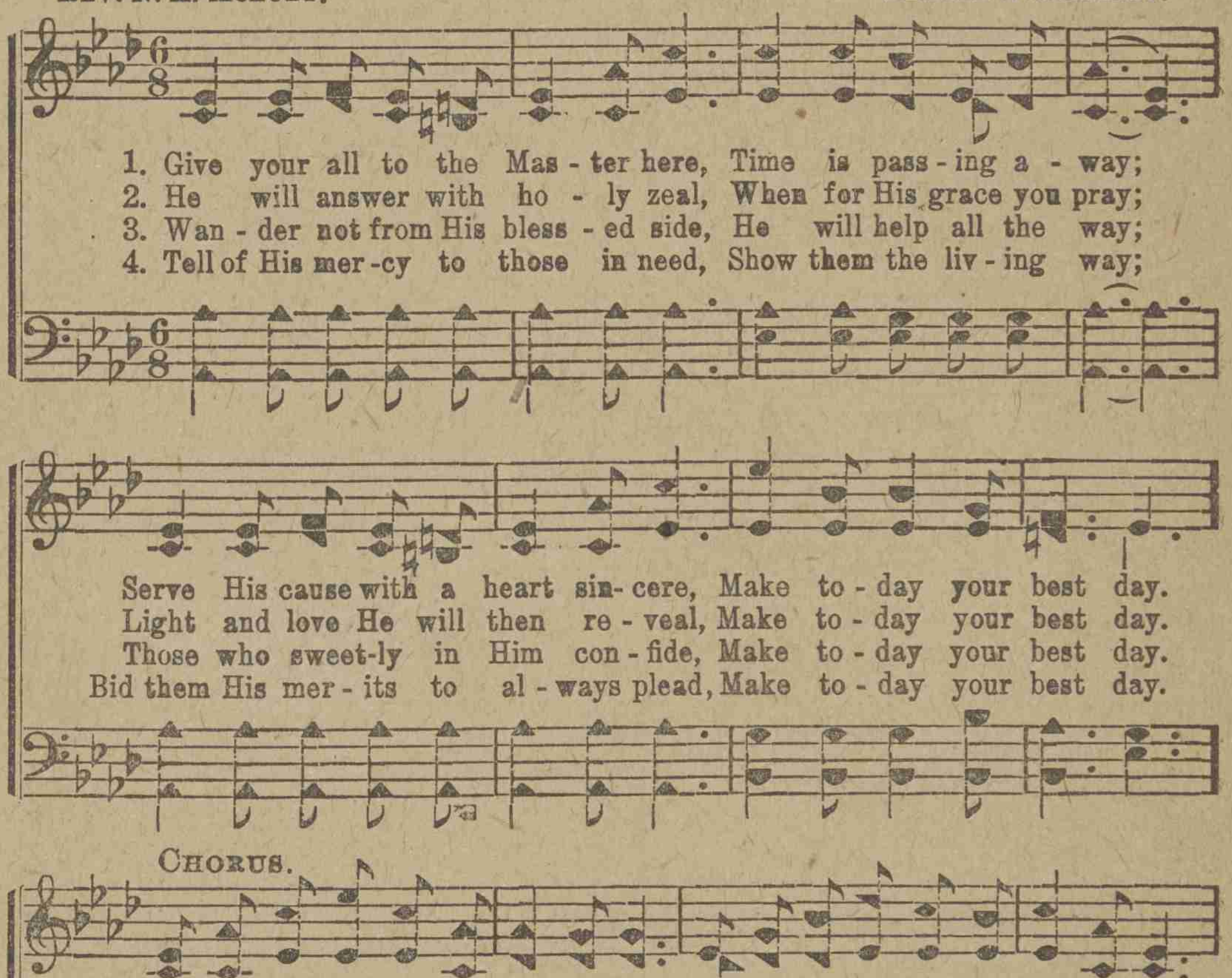
"Joy." Concluded.

11 Make To-day Your Best Day.

REV. N. A. MCAULY. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.



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12. There Is Rest.

E. M. K. E. M. KING.

m Allegretto.

1. There is rest a - wait - ing on the far off shore, By the side
2. We are pil-grims trav - el - ing to Ca-naan's land, Longing for
3. So then build on Christ, the might-y Rock that stands There for you

1. By the side

f

of the King; And sweet peace and com - fort is the soul's re - ward,
that sweet rest; Oh, the joy and rapt-ure which will greet us there,
and for me; And the cares of life shall be for - ev - er past,
of the King;

REFRAIN.

Where the saints ev - er sing. We are cross - ing o'er the rest-less
In that home of the blest.
When with Him we shall be.
Where the saints ev - er sing. Cross - ing o'er the

waves of life, To that home of the blest; And for us a -
To that home of the blest; And for

wait-ing is a home prepared, In that man - sion of rest.
aye in peace we'll be In that man-sion of rest, home of rest.

E. M King, owner, 1916.

13. A Day of Triumph.

JAMES ROWE. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. March a-long, strong men, praise the Lord a - gain, There's a day of
2. Still the ti - dings tell, and His prais - es swell, There's a day of
3. Souls are com - ing in from the haunts of sin, There's a day of
4. For the faith - ful throng, in the land of song, There's a day of

tri - umph com - ing; Right will sure - ly win o - ver doubt and sin;
tri - umph com - ing; Love will win its way thro' the world some day;
tri - umph com - ing; Men shall know the King, and the whole world sing;
tri - umph com - ing; Where the saints a - dore Him for ev - er - more;

REFRAIN.

There's a day of tri - umph com - ing. There's a day of tri - umph com - ing

by and by; Still be true to Je - sus, vic - to - ry is nigh; Keep the

grand old standard wav-ing in the sky; There's a day of tri - umph com - ing.

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14. My Light and My Joy.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. I'm sing - ing the prais - es of Je - sus, my King, And find - ing re-
2. He light - ens my sor-rows, my trou-bles and cares, And ev - 'ry mis-
3. I'll trust Him and serve Him by day and by night, Un - til I am

ward in each song that I sing, For dai - ly He keeps me safe un- der His wing.
for-tune He will-ing-ly shares; Unnumbered the blessings which daily He spares,
safe in the cit - y of light, Be - cause He has saved me and led me a-right,

CHORUS.

And He is my light and my joy. Oh, He is my light and my

joy,.... And sin nev - er more shall an - noy;.... I ev - er shall
my joy, an-noy;

sing to Je - sus, my King, For He is my light and my joy.....
rit.
my joy.

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15. I Love My Redeemer, Don't You?

JAMES ROWE. WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

With expression.

1. There is One who came down from His Father above, That the lost He might seek and save; In the low-land He sought us and offered His love, Then His
2. He has brightened the world with His wonderful light, And is causing the blind to see; He is helping our souls to be true in the fight, And our
3. He is a - ble to keep all who rest in His grace, And is guid-ing us on our way; He is making the world a more beautiful place For His
4. He is building bright homes in the city a - bove, On the shores of the cryst-al sea; Where the faithful shall rest in His glorious love, And re-

CHORUS.

life on the cross He gave. I love this Redeemer, don't you?....
friend to the end will be. don't you?
children from day to day.
joice thro' e-ter - ni - ty.

This Sav-iour so lov - ing and true;.... Because He has died, my trans-
so true;

gressions to hide, I love this Re-deemer, don't you? (don't you)?

rit.

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Let Everybody Sing.

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

1. To praise the Lord our God, Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing, To spread His
2. His great re - deem - ing love, Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing, All oth - er
3. For help in time of need, Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing, A pre - cious

name a-broad, Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing; For bound-less mer - cies
themes a - bove, Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing; It is His grace that
Friend in-deed! Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing; He cheers us on our

ev - er new, As sweet and fresh as morn-ing dew, For prom - is - es for-
ev - 'ry hour, Comes down in rich a - bund - ant show'r, Gives trust-ful souls the
glad- some way, He turns our darkness in - to day; With heart and voice His

CHORUS. *ff*

ev - er true, Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing.
vic - t'ry pow'r, Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing. Ev - 'ry - bod - y,
peo - ple say: Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing.

mf *ff*

Make the chor - us ring! Ev - 'ry - bod - y, Glad ho - san - nas bring;

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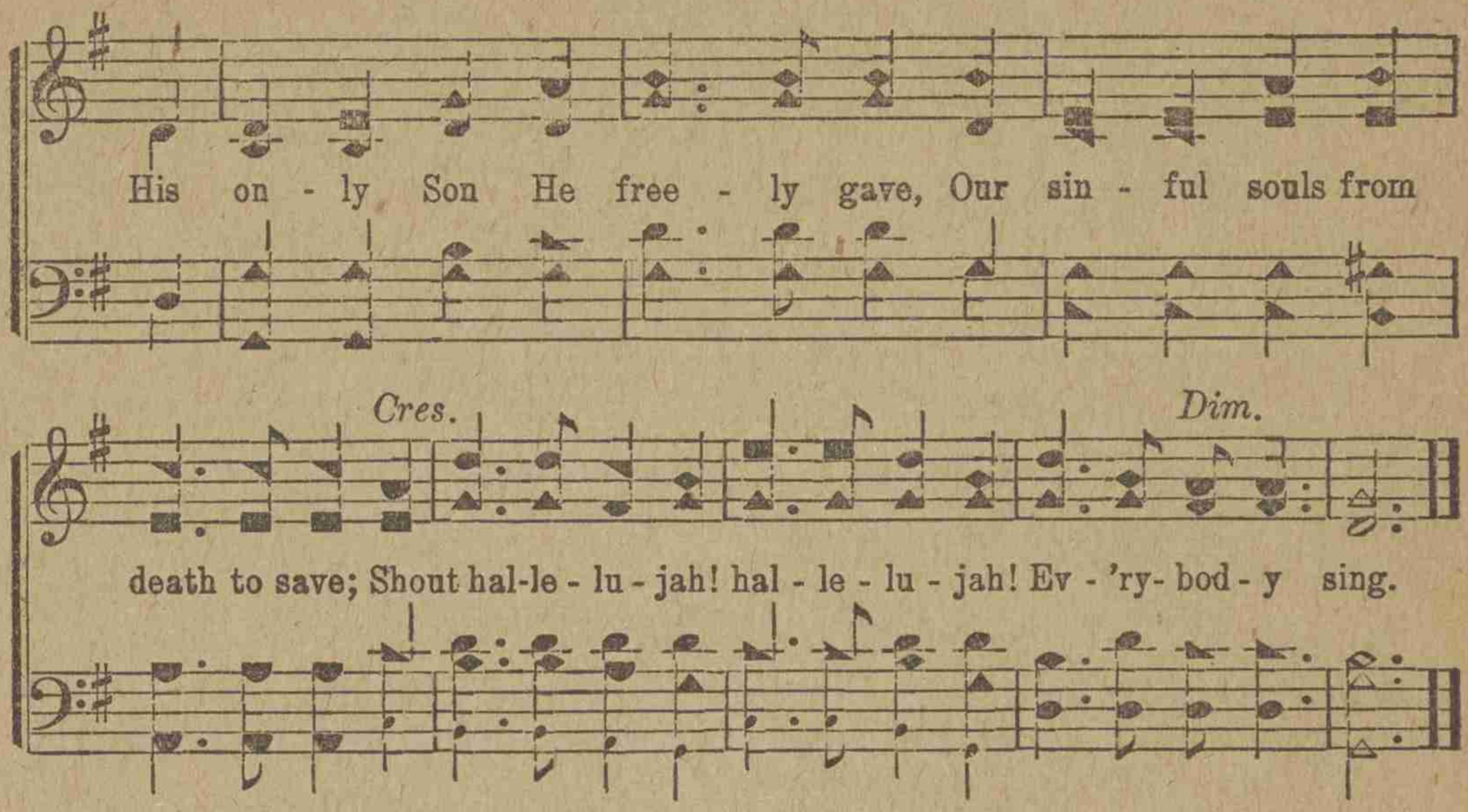

17 Chime On, Sweet Bells.

E. E. Hewitt. J. H. Fillmore.

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Take It To Jesus.

Words by W. L. FROST. J. B. HERBERT.

DUET. *Andante.*

1. Take your sins to Je - sus, He will make you clean; When you're heav-y-
2. Take your doubts to Je - sus, Cast your eyes a - bove; Pray, and He will
3. Take your woes to Je - sus, Take Him ev - 'ry grief; He is al - ways

la - den, On His strong arm lean..... He, on Cal - v'ry's mountain
quick - ly All your doubts re- move..... Seek your bless - ed Sav-iour,
read - y, And will grant re - lief ..... When your're sad and wea - ry,

Let His life-blood flow;.... He will cleanse you, sin-ner, Whit-er than the
Hear His language plain,... "Those that seek me ear - ly, Shall not seek in
with your woes op-prest,... "Come to me," says Je - sus, "I will give you

CHORUS. *p Allegretto.*

snow....
vain."...
rest."....

When you're in troub - le, doubt, or ad - ver - si - ty,

m Cres.

When you're in trou - ble, doubt, or ad - ver - si - ty, Take it to

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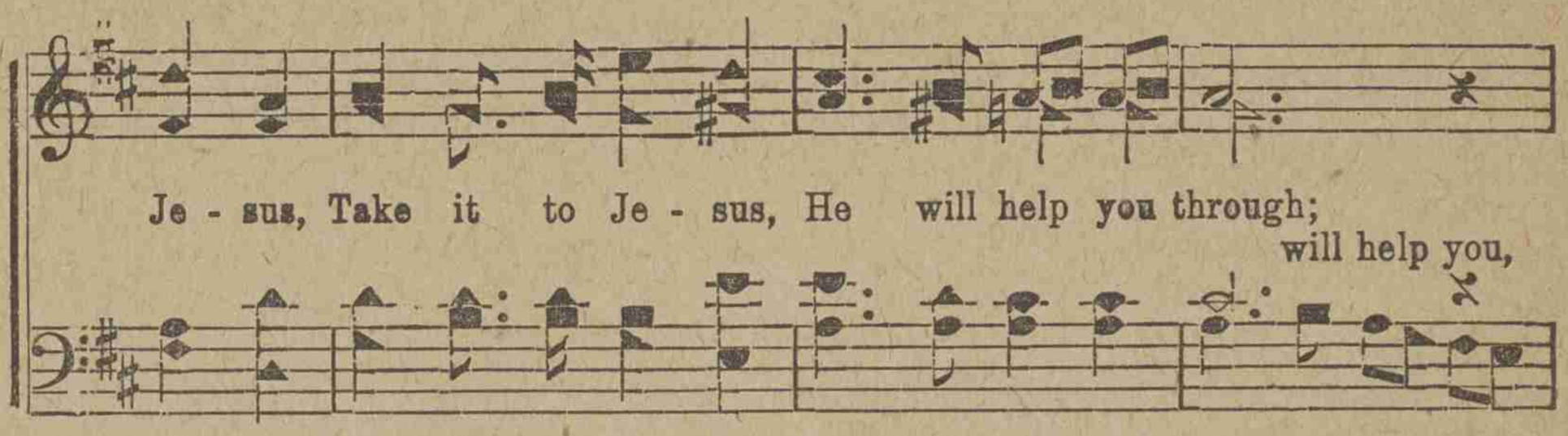
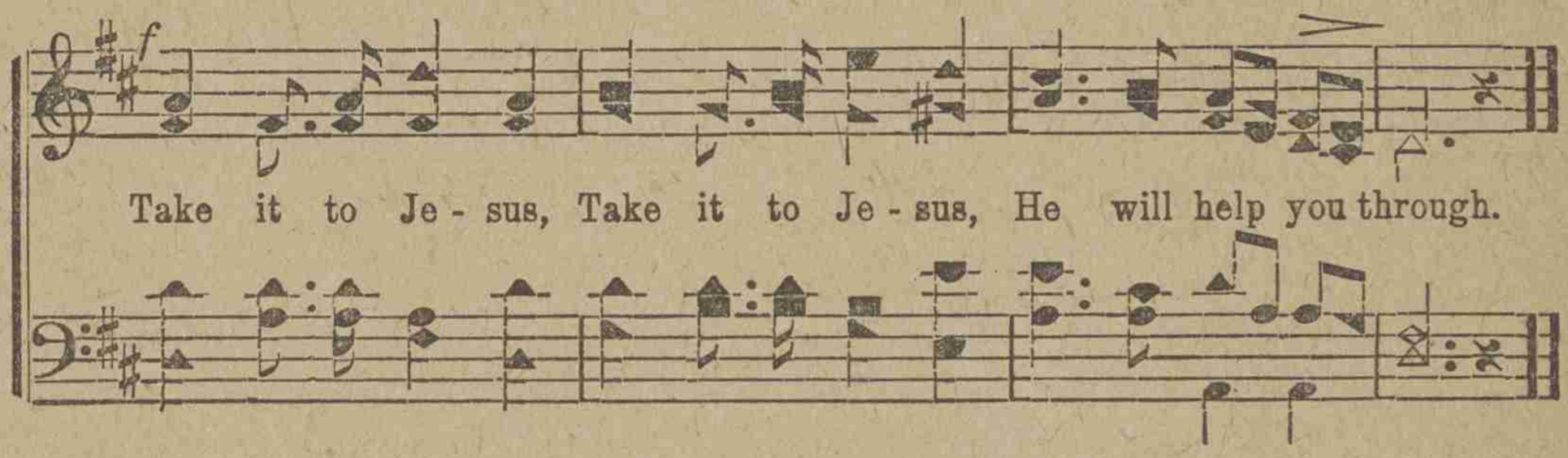
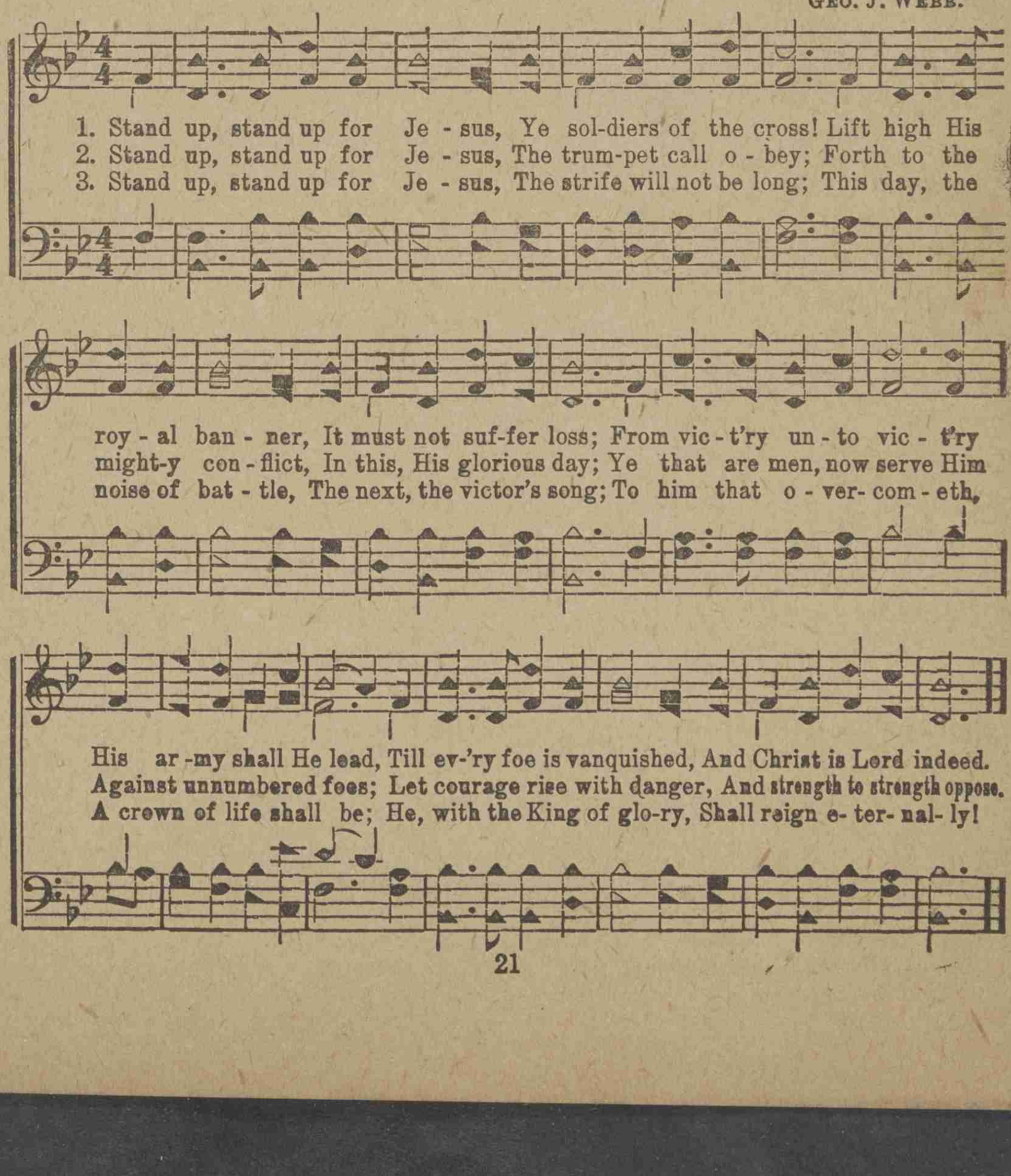
Take It To Jesus. Concluded.



19 Stand Up For Jesus.

GEO. J. WEBB.



20. In His Care.

T. B. THOS. BENTON.

1. Keep-ing us in His ten - der care, Je - sus, who died for you and
2. Walk-ing with Je-sus, where'er He leads us, Noth-ing can harm us, this we
3. Je - sus, Re-deem-er, be ev - er near us, Un - til our jour - ney here is

me; Guid - ing us to that cit - y fair, Where we shall dwell e-
know; Work-ing for Him, wher-e'er He needs us, Spread-ing His good-ness
o'er; Hold-ing Thy hand will comfort and cheer us, Keep - ing us safe for-

CHORUS.

ter - nal - ly. Keep-ing us day by day, Safe - ly a-
where we go.
ev - er - more. Keep-ing us day by day, Yes,

long the way, He is our Lead - er true,... Know-ing just
safe-ly a-long the way, He is our Lead-er true,

what to do;.... Keep-ing us day by day, Safe-ly a - long
Knowing just what to do; Keeping us day by day, Yes, safe-ly a-

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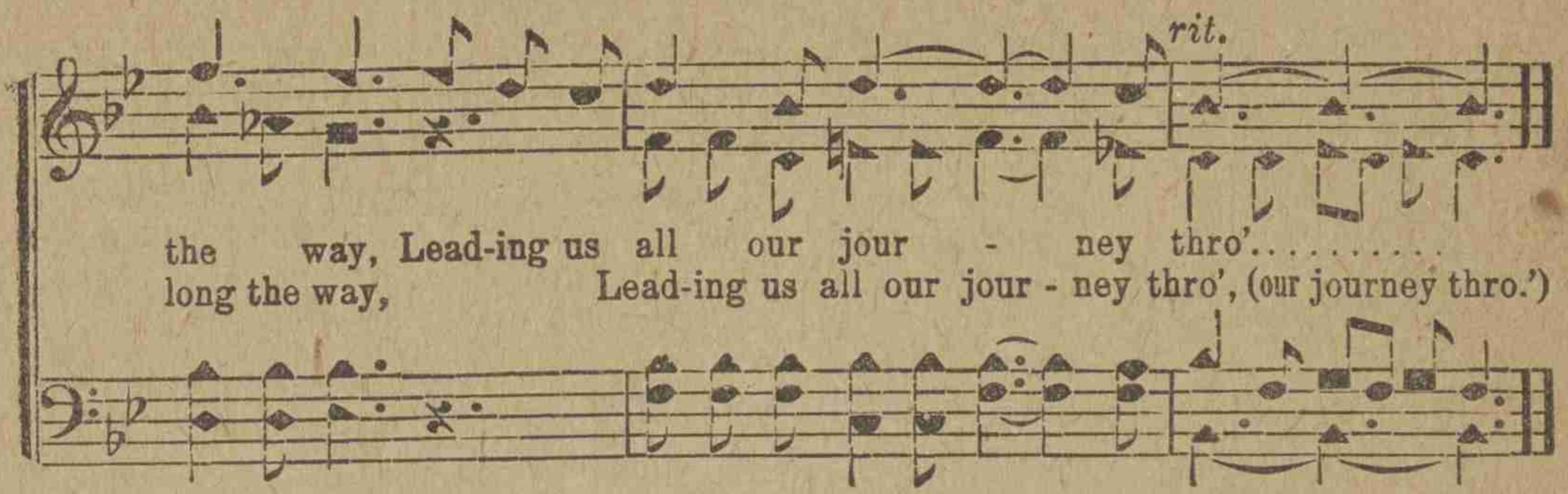
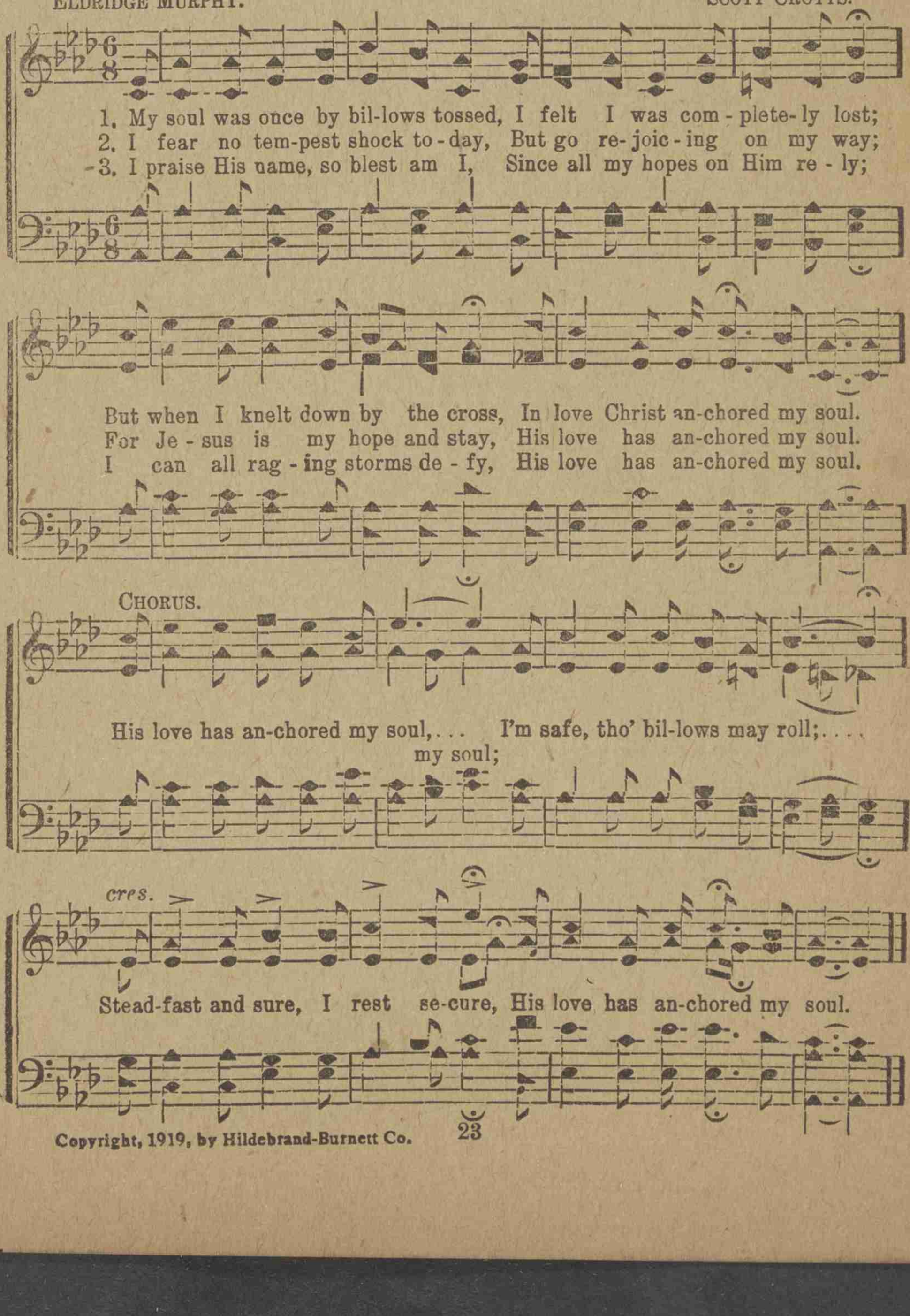
In His Care.

21. His Love Has Anchored My Soul.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. SCOTT CROTTS.

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22 March, Steadily March.

MARY SLATER. L. E. JONES.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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23 Glory Enough.

JAMES ROWE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. Aft - er the tri - als and du - ties are done, Aft - er the bat-tles of life have been won,
2. When I shall cease on this des - ert to roam, When the bright morning shall ban - ish the gloom,
3. When from its trou-bles my heart shall be free, And at the gates my Re- deem-er I see;

If I may hear my Re - deem-er's "Well done!"
If He shall whis - per, "My child, wel-come home!"
If He but whis - per in love, "Fol - low me!"

CHORUS.

Glo - ry e - nough will be mine. Glo - ry e - nough,
Glo - ry e - nough will be mine.
Glo - ry e - nough will be mine. 'Twill be

glo - ry e-nough, Glo - ry e-nough will be mine; If His dear

voice gives me cause to re - joice, Glo - ry e-nough will be mine.

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24. The Gospel Sunshine.

G. L. LINDSEY.

1. We need the gos - pel sun-shine, all a - long the toil - ing way, We need it
2. We long for gos - pel sun-shine, that its light of joy may flood The world a -
3. We need the gos - pel sun-shine, need its beau-ty e v- 'ry hour, Its all - en -

in the shad-ows of the brave and bus - y day; The gos - pel of the sun -
round our foot-steps, and its tin - gle in the blood; The ten - der-est of gos -
fold - ing ma - gic and its all be-hold-ing pow'r; The gos - pel born of won -

shine That shall teach the world to be A world where life is hap - py And the
pel By all creatures un-der-stood, With its sermons of the spir-it And its
der In the blue skies up a - bove To set the world's heart beating To im -

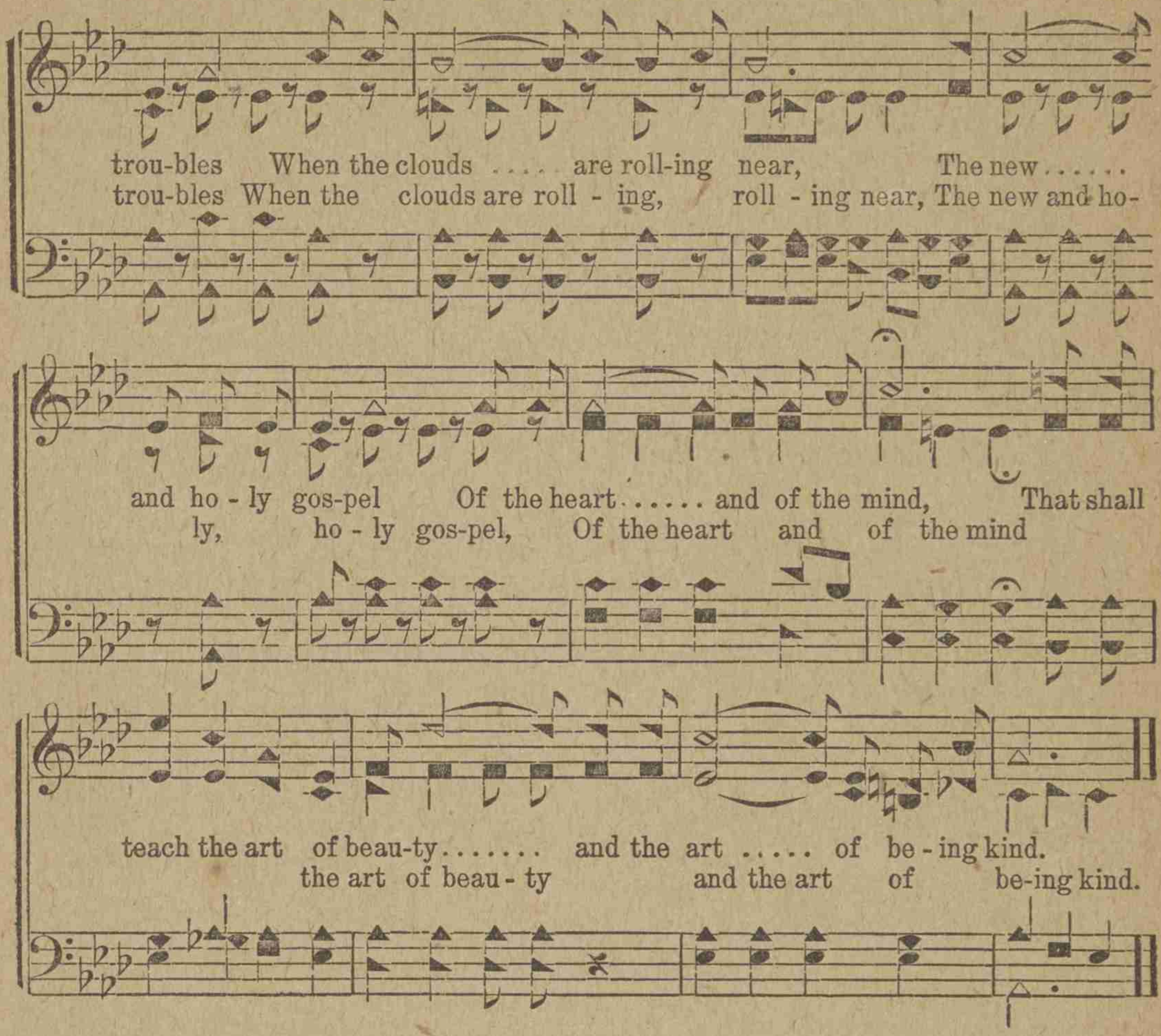
CHORUS.

heart of joy is free. We pray . . . . . for gos - pel sun-shine, for its
text of broth-er-hood.
mor - tal notes of love. We pray, we pray for gos - pel sun-shine,

sing - - ing and its cheer . . . . . We need . . . . . it in our
For its sing - ing and its cheer, We need it in our

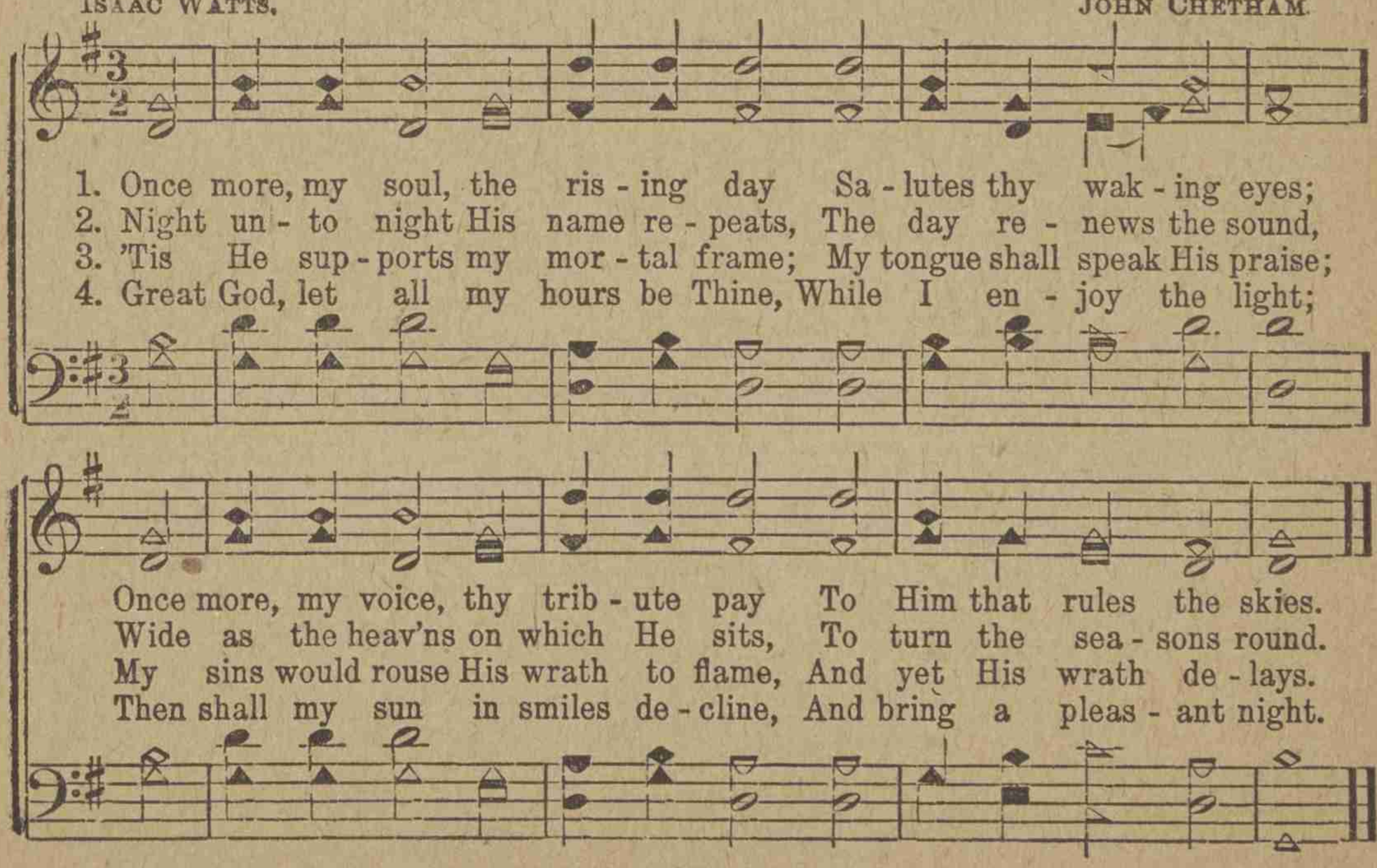
G. L. Lindsey, owner. By per. of author.

The Gospel Sunshine. Concluded.



25. Once More, My Soul.

ISAAC WATTS. JOHN CHETHAM.



26. The Call to the Harvest.

L. A. G. L. A. GORDON.

1. Go ye out and la - bor in the har - vest field, Hear the
2. See the ripen'd grain is wav-ing to and fro, It will
3. Why then stand ye i - dle when there's work to do? Oth - ers

1. la - bor · in the har-vest field,

call for reap-ers, there's a-bund - ant yield; Go ye out to -
soon be wast-ed if you do not go; Do not hes - i -
are at work, and there is work for you; Hear the Mas-ter's

reap - ere, there's a - bundant yield; Go ye

day, haste, O hast a - way, Soon the time of reap-ing
tate, it will be too late, And the gold-en grain will
call, 'tis to one and all, Haste ye out to - day be -
out to-day, Haste, O haste a-way,

CHORUS.

will have pass'd a - way. Go ye out in - to the har - vest field,
not be gath-ered in.
fore the grain will fall. Go ye out in - to the harvest field,

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The Call to the Harvest. Concluded.

Go and work for there's a-bund-ant yield; Go and gather in the gold-en grain, For the time of reaping may not come again.
Go and work for there's abundant yield; Go and gather in the gold-en grain,

27. O Come to My Saviour.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL J. SPENCER.

Slowly. Good as a Solo.

1. Soul burden'd and stray-ing, Soul weak and un-true, Still Je-sus is pray-ing, Still pleading for you!
2. He lingers be-side you And, knowing your plight, Is wait-ing to guide you Safe out of the night.
3. How can you still grieve Him Who loves you so well? Why won't you re-ceive Him? Why longer re-bel?
4. His arms are outstretching To gath-er you in, His voice is be-seeching! O turn from your sin.

CHORUS.

O come to my Saviour, Seek com-fort a-bove; Come in-to the ref-uge, Come, rest in His love.

rit.

By permission.

28

When Love Shines In.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

When love shines in,.....When love shines in, How the heart is
When love shines in,
When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,
tuned to singing, When love shines in; When love shines in,.... When
When love shines in; When love shines in,

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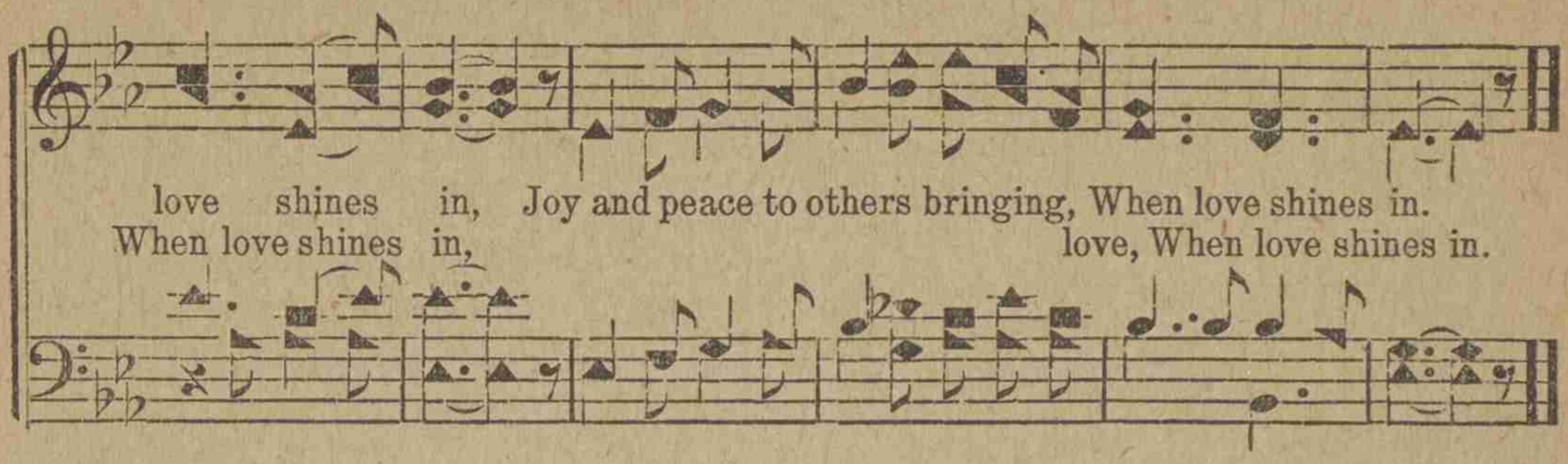
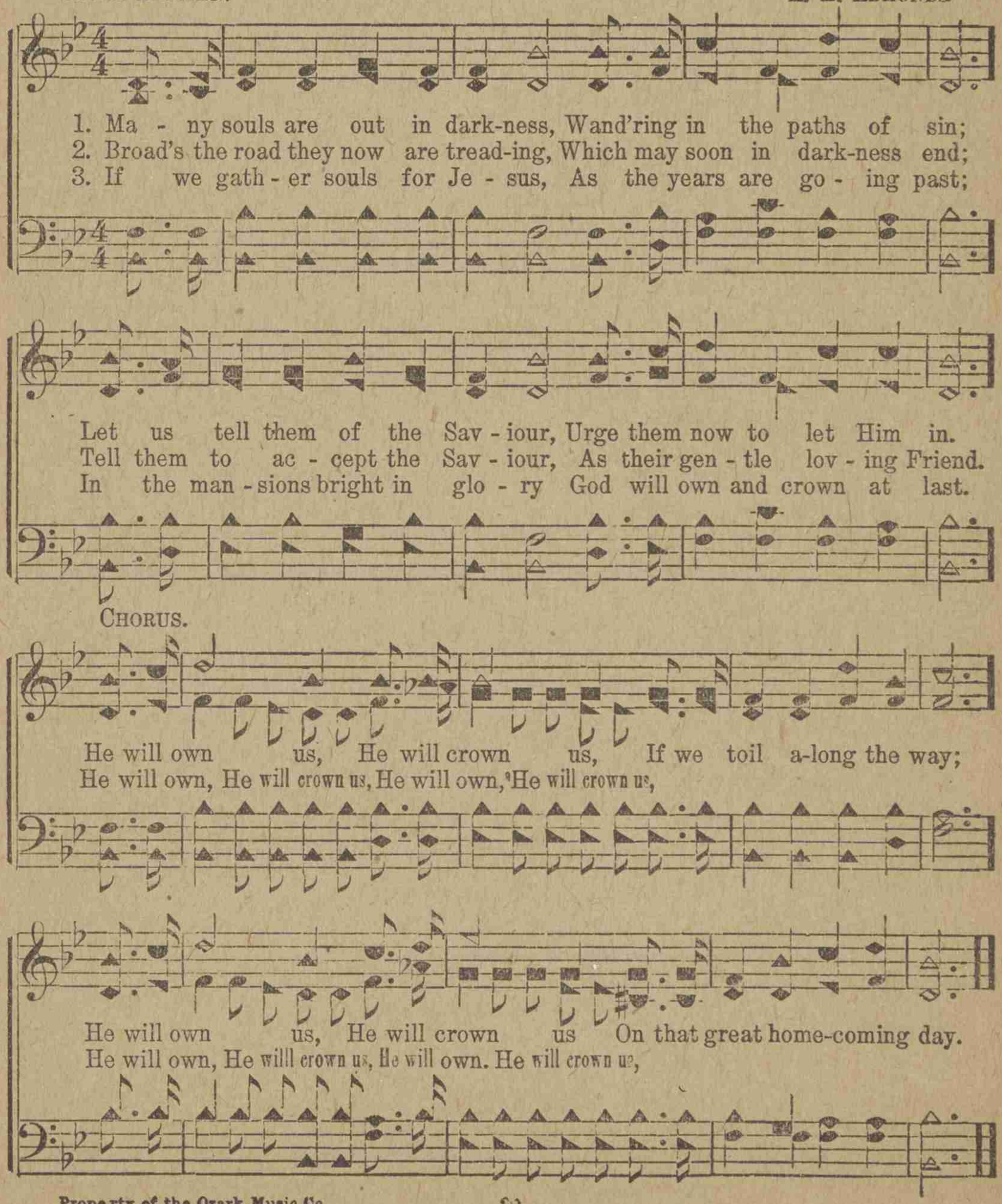
When love shines in, When love shines in,

When Love Shines In. Concluded.



29. He Will Own Us.

LYDIA BEAMAN. L. E. EDMONDS.



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30 O Praise the Lord.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, Let songs of joy re - sound;
2. O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice;

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

His pow'r is known, His good-ness shown O'er all this earth- ly ball;
He is the Lord, The one a - dored, His throne is fixed a - bove;

His ten - der care is ev - 'ry-where, His kind-ness o - ver all.
Yet at thy gates He con - stant waits, O Zi - on of His love.

CHORUS.

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

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O Praise the Lord.

His won - - - ders know, ... His good - - ness show . . . . . .
His won-ders know, His won-ders know, His goodness show, His goodness show,

And may His righteous word By ev - 'ry land be heard; The Ho - ly

After 2d verse. Slower.

One the Bless- ed One, The might- y Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

31

Rock of Ages.

A. M. OPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know.
3. While I draw this fleet- ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
D. C.—In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
D. C.—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 wound- ed side which flow'd,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

32

Be Not Dismayed.

EBEN E. REXFORD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When the bat-tle-trum-pet Calls forth to the fray, Clad in Christian's ar-mor
2. When the fight is fierc- est, Trust ev - er in God, Fol -low where His sol-diers
3. In the heat of bat - tle Let noth-ing dis-may; Keep faith in your Lead-er,

March bravely a - way. Fol - low Je - sus' ban - ner Wher - ev - er it goes;
Have val - iant- ly trod. Where the Cap-tain needs you, There loy - al - ly go,
He'll show you the way. Fol - low Him and fear not, Go trust-ful - ly on,

CHORUS.

It will lead to vic - t'ry O'er bit- ter - est foes. Hark! sol-diers of
Carrying out His or - ders You'll conquer the foe.
Till the foe's re - treat - ing, Tells vic - t'ry is won. Hark! hark! hark!

Christ, Can you not hear Him call - ing, cry - - ing:
men of Christ, hear Him calling, cry - ing:

"Forth, forth to the field; Come to my help with - out de-
"Forth, go forth, forth to the field;

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lay," O sol-diers, up! up, and a - way, Where the white
up! be up, up and a-way,

flag of Christ is fly - ing; Forth, forth in His
now steadi - ly fly - ing; Forth, go forth

name! Forth to the fight to win vic-t'ry to - day.
forth in His name!

33 Salem.

C. WESLEY. "Unity and love."—Acts 4: 32. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. Blest be the dear u - nit - ing love That will not let us part:
2. Joined in one spir - it to our Head, Where He ap - points we go,
3. O may we ev - er walk in Him, And noth - ing know be - side,
4. Clos - er and clos - er let us cleave To His be - loved embrace,

Our bod - ies may far off re-move, We still are one in heart.
And still in Je - sus' foot-steps tread, And show His praise be - low.
Noth - ing de - sire, noth - ing es - teem, But Je - sus cru - ci - fied.
Ex - pect His full - ness to re - ceive, And grace to an - swer grace.

34. Singing of the Friend I Love.

JAMES ROWE. H. N. LINCOLN.

Moderato.

1. Hap - py is the car - ol that my soul is sing-ing, Joy-ous are the prais-es that are up-ward wing-ing, To my dear Redeemer sweetest trib - ute bring-ing, Hap-py, al-ways happy in His pre-cious love.
2. Man - y, man-y years the bonds of e - vil bound me, But my lov-ing Saviour came and sought and found me, Now with Him I'm walking with His arms a - round me, Hap-py, al-ways happy in His pre-cious love.
3. By and by with Je-sus near the crys-tal riv - er, Where there will be naught to cause our hearts to sev - er, In His blessed presence I shall sing for - ev - er, Hap-py, al-ways happy in His pre-cious love.

REFRAIN.

Sing - ing of the friend I love, Send - ing prais-es glad a - bove,
Sing - ing of my friend, the friend of sinners, Ev - er send - ing glad - some praise to Je-sus,
Go-ing home to heav-en, with my

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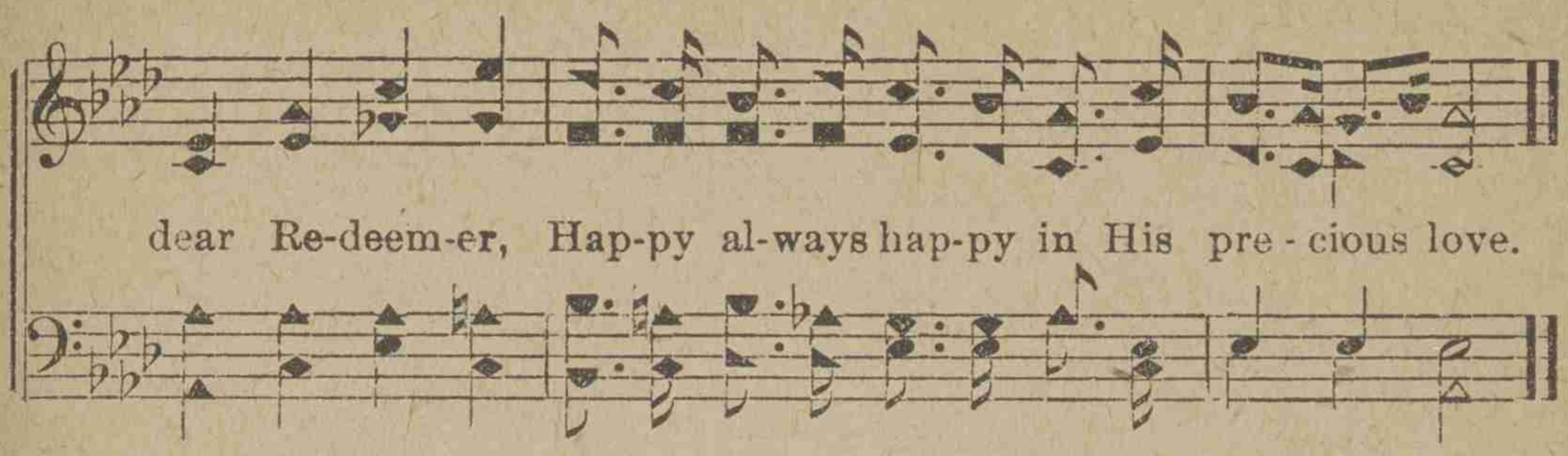
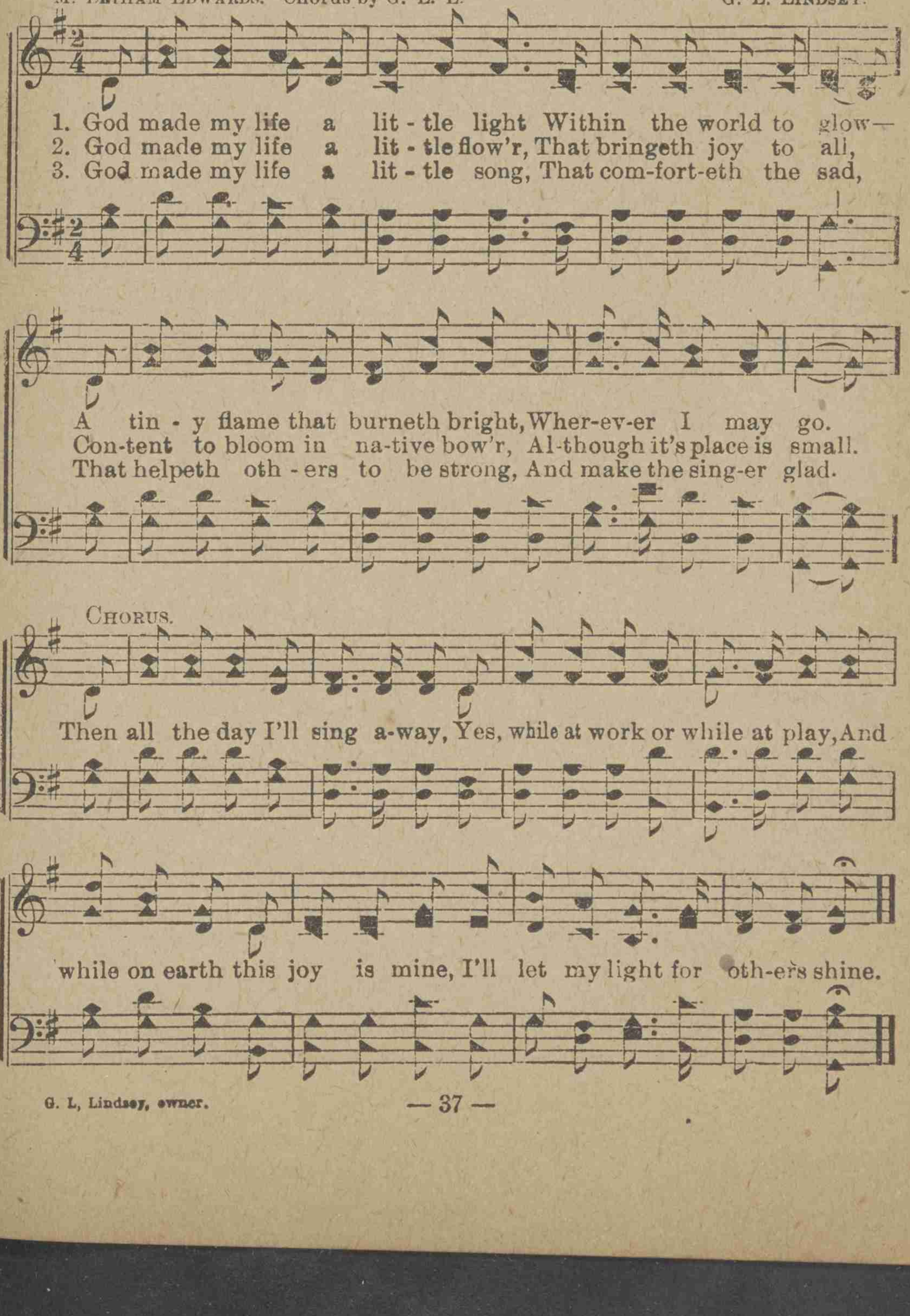
Singing of the Friend I Love. Concluded.



35. God Made My Life a Song.

M. Betham Edwards. Chorus by G. L. L. G. L. Lindsey.



The Love Song.

"The greatest of these is love."—Cor. 13: 13.

J. G. D. J. G. DAILEY.

1. Why did my Sav-iour come to earth, And to the hum - ble go?
2. Why did He drink the bit - ter cup Of sor- row, pain, and woe?
3. And now He bids me look and live, And by His grace to know,
4. Till Je - sus comes, I'll sing His praise, And then to glo - ry go,

Why did He choose a low - ly birth?.... Be-cause He loved me so!
Why on the cross be lift - ed up?..... Be-cause He loved me so!
A home in glo - ry He will give,.... Be-cause He loved me so.
And reign with Him thro' end- less days,.... Be-cause He loved me so.

CHORUS.

He loved..... me so, He loved me so,
He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so,

He gave His pre-cious life for me, for me, Be-cause He loved me so.

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37. I Am Going Home to Glory.

T. GEO. BERRY. HERBERT G. TOVEY.

1. I am go-ing home to glo - ry sing - ing, To that home He prom-ised
2. What a day of won-drous joy trans-cend - ing, When I stand and view His
3. I will la - bor for the King of glo - ry, That a world in sin might

to pre - pare; Gold-en sheaves of har - vest with me bring - ing, At the
bless-ed face; With a life tri-umph-ant, nev - er end - ing, In the
know His love; He has called me out to tell the sto - ry, And He

CHORUS.

Sav-iour's feet, to lay them there.
glo - ry I will take my place. I am go - ing home to glo - ry
prom - is - es His pow'r to prove.
lay them there.

by and by, I will meet my Sav - iour in the sky; For my heart is right

in His ho - ly sight, I am go - ing home to glo - ry by and by.

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38 Sowing for the Harvest.

EBEN E. REXFORD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Sow the good seed of the spir - it, God will send the rain, And He will
2. Sow in the cool of the morning, Seed of faith and trust; La - bor on
3. Faithful - ly, stead-fast-ly la - bor, While the moments fly, Trusting to

give us the sunshine, And the rich, ripe grain. Sow in the lives here a-
pa - tient- ly, know-ing God is good and just; Sow the sweet gos-pel of
God for the har - vest In His by and by. He will re-ward you for

bout you Seed of love, to grow In - to a boun - ti - ful har - vest,—
glad-ness, Ev-'ry-where you go; Drive out the gloom and the sad - ness,—
serv - ice When you homeward go; So be a dil - i - gent work - er,—

CHORUS.

God would have it so. Sow good seed, Sow
Sow the good seed by the wayside, Sow on the
on hill and plain; Sing as you sow for the har- vest—This be the
hill and the plain;. . . . .

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Sowing for the Harvest. Concluded.

joy - ous re - frain: "La - bor on good and
"La-bor for Jesus is pleasant, For a kind Master is
kind is He; Pull up the tares when you find them, Come and work with me."
He;. . . .

39 Work, For the Night Is Coming.

SIDNEY DYER. LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill bright-est
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter,
hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon; Give ev - 'ry fly - ing mo - ment
tints are glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies; Work till the last beam fad - eth,

Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
Fad- eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Blessings.

JAMES ROWE. W. E. BURNETT.

1. Je - sus is free - ly bles - sing All who in Him be - lieve;
2. Pre-cious, in - deed, is Je - sus, Bless-ing us day by day;
3. Let us u - nite in prais - es, Voic - es and hearts em - ploy;
4. Praise Him for bles - sings giv - en, Blessings that soon may fall,

Faith in His grace ex - press- ing, Come, and His grace re - ceive.....
Tru - ly from sin He frees us, Helps us a - long the way.....
Souls from the mire He rais - es, Giv - ing them light and joy.....
Praise Him for earth, for heav - en,—Praise Him for life— for all .....

CHORUS.

Bless - ings, bless - ings Com- ing to - day from a - bove;
Bless-ings of love, blessings of love,

Cres. *Rit.*

Blessings for you and blessings for me, Blessings of won- der-ful love.

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41. The Cross of Calvary.

E. G. COLEMAN. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Up - on the rug-ged mountain side, our Sav - ior trudged a-long, Sur-round - ed
2. The sun re-fused to shine up - on that scene on Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus
3. This ten-der, lov - ing Sav - ior, still in - vit - ing us to come, Is call - ing

by the an - ry mob, and crow-ded by the throng; But pa - tient - ly he
died in a - gon - y to set the sin - ner free: Our Sav-iour, brok - en
from His throne a-bove, oh wand'ring child, come home; Be - lieve on Him, he

bore the cross to ran - som you and me, He went to pay the price up -
heart - ed, died that we might look and live, And in His dy - ing breath He
paid the price on rug - ged Cal - va - ry, He bore the cross, He gave His

D. S.—He paid the price up - on the

FINE. CHORUS.

on the cross of Cal - va - ry.
cried; "oh, Father, please forgive." Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry, He died, And
life to ran-som you and me.

lone-ly cross of Cal - va - ry.

D. S.

heav-en's pear-ly gates were opened wide: He gave His life to ransom you and me—

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42 Forth to the Fields.

R. C. W. R. C. WARD.

1. Forth to the fields in the name of the Mas - ter, White is the har-
2. Forth to the fields, 'tis the sum- mons to ac - tion, Haste, ere the shad-
3. Forth to the fields, rich re-wards now a - wait you, Great - er than treas-

vest, but la - b'rer's are few;.... Go, gath - er sheaves for the
ows of ev - 'ning draw near;... Us - ing the grace He is
ures of sil - ver and gold,... Glit - ter - ing stars in your

gar - ners e - ter - nal, Strong in His Spir - it, glad serv - ice re - new.
will - ing to give you, La - bor with cour - age, de - vo - tion and cheer.
crown of re - joic- ing, Shin - ing thro' a - ges of glo - ry un - told.

pp CHORUS. *mf* *pp* *mf*

Call- ing the reapers, for-ward, forward, Call-ing the reapers, on-ward, on- ward;
Call - - ing the reapers, Call - ing the reapers,

ff

pp *Cres.* *Cres.*

Forth to the har-vest hast- en, hasten, Thrust in the trus-ty blade, 'Tis Je - sus
Forth to the harvest, Thrust in the blade,

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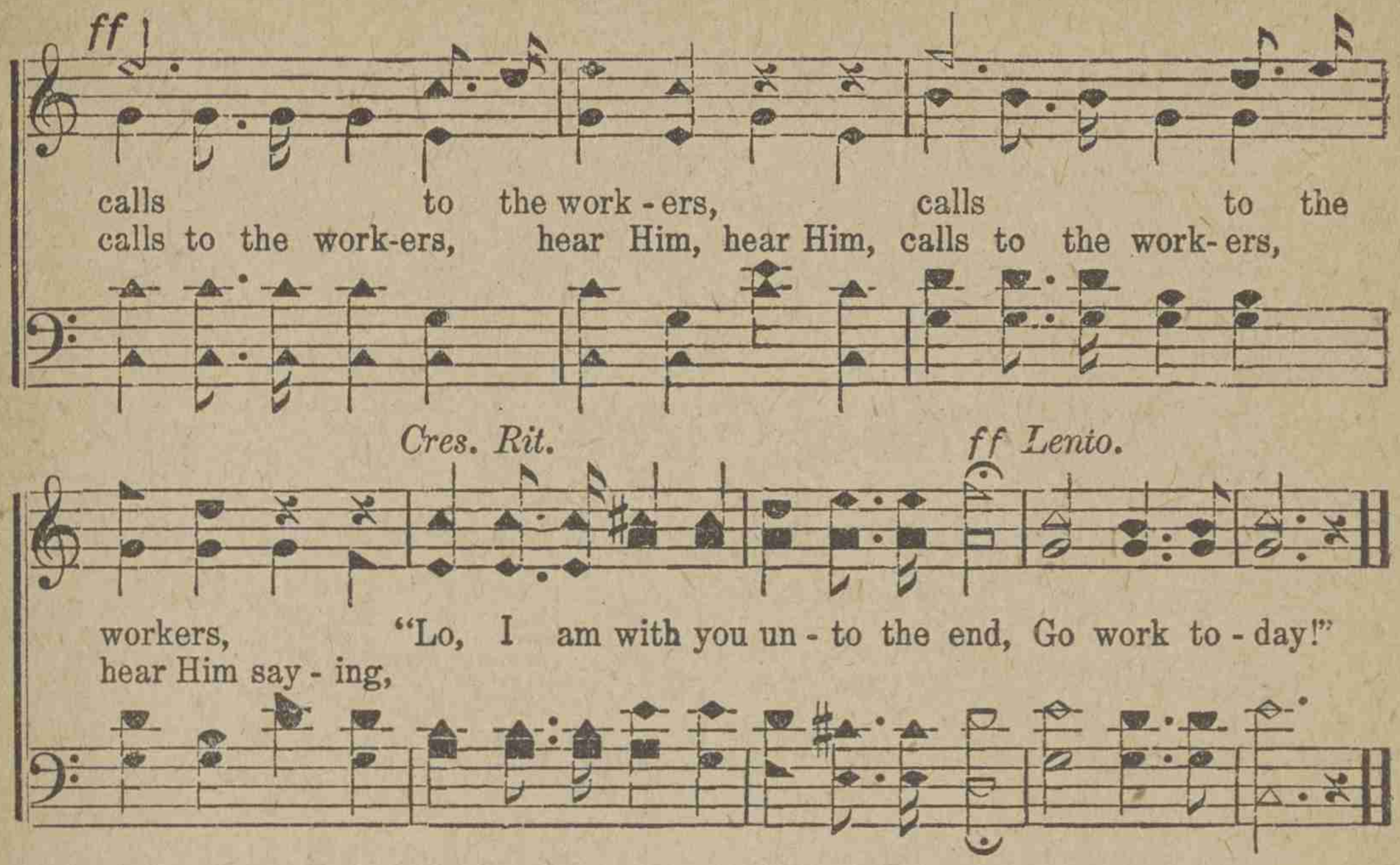
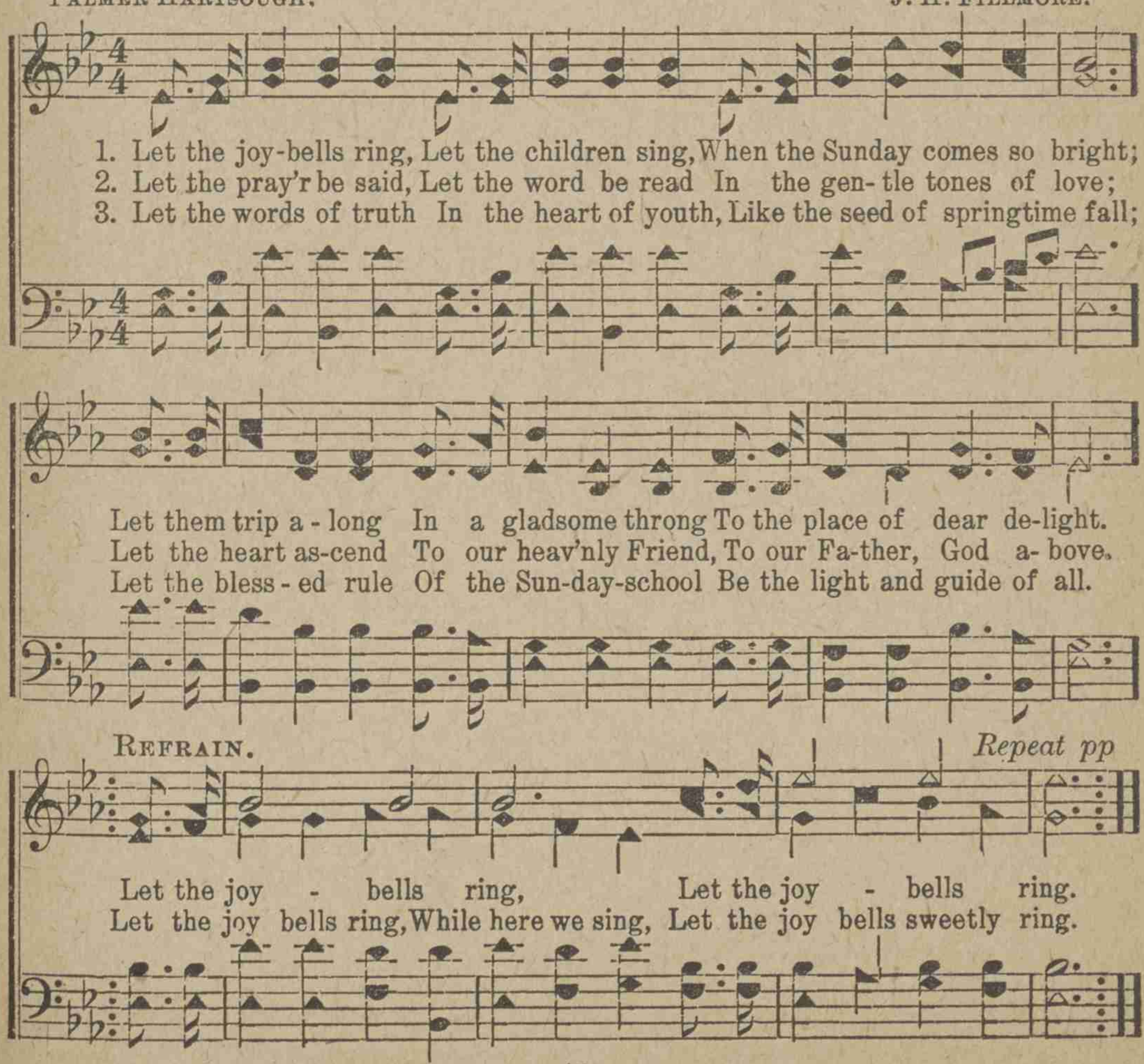
Forth to the Fields.

43 Let the Joybells Ring.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.



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44. Reap the Golden Grain.

S. W. B. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Ripe the harvest fields are wait-ing now to-day, For the reaper's hands to take the sheaves a-way; Will you waste the moments standing i-dly by,
2. Hear the Mas-ter call-ing you to haste, make haste, Ere the precious, gold-en grain shall go to waste; Am-ple wa-ges He will pay to work-ers true,
3. An-swer now the Harvest-Mas-ter, one and all, Let not one turn backward, heed-less of His call; Go and wield the sick-le with a will-ing hand,

Or will you make answer: "Master, here am I?" Great the need for reapers
Up and go as reap-ers, for the Lord wants you; Squander no more time in
Fol-low-ing with joy-ful-ness the Lord's command; Good and faithful reap-ers

in the har-vest field; Won't you help to gar-ner in the bounteous yield?
loit'-ring by the way; Go where you are needed in the field to-day;
will re-ward-ed be When the ev'n-ing shadows steal a-cross the lea;

Go as will-ing workers, sing the harvest song, As you la-bor all day long.
Take your place among the reapers with a song, Gather sheaves the whole day long.
For the Master will commend His laborers all When the shades of night shall fall.

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Reap the Golden Grain. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Reap and bind the pre-cious gold - en grain, Let not the sheaves be
Reap and bind the pre - cious grain, And let not the sheaves be

Let

lost; Ear - ly rise and go in - to the field,
lost; Ear - ly rise and to the field go,

not the sheaves be lost;

What - e'er may be the cost. Grain is wait - ing
What-e'er may be the cost. Grain is wait - ing

What-e'er may be the cost, The

to be gathered in; Great is the gold- en yield;
to be gath - ered

the golden yield; Then

Haste a- way while yet the day is bright, And go to the harvest field.
Haste a- way while

45 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. PERRONET. DIADEM. Arr. by T. G. RICHARDS.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate 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 ran-somed 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,

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!

46 Jesus Is Your Friend.

NELLIE RICE. EDWARD NAFF.

In march time.

1. Wea-ry grows the journey, Rough the way and long; Still there comes a
2. Cloud - y skies a - bout you, Shut-ting out your view; Clear a- bove the
3. Tri - als and temp- ta-tions Meet you on the way; List - en to your

whis - per, Still there comes a song; Je - sus ev - er watch - es
shad- ows, Is the heav'n-ly blue; Back, a-bove, and o - ver,
Sav - iour, Hear Him gen- tly say: "Lo! I'm with you al - way,

O'er you day by day,..... He knows ev-'ry foot - step Of life's
All is He the King;..... Let us trust Him ev - er, E'er His
E - ven to the end;"..... Lov'd one, do not fal - ter, Je - sus
O'er you day by day,

REFRAIN.

rug - ged way..... Let Him guide you ev - er, He'll your
prais- es sing.....
is your friend... Let Him guide you ev - er, He'll your soul de-

soul de- fend; He'll for-sake, no, nev - er,— Je - sus is your friend.
fend;

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47 The Song of Wonderful Love.

EBEN E. REXFORD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Won-der - ful, wonder- ful, Je - sus bore Calv'ry's cross for me! Said to the
2. Won-der - ful, wonder- ful, Why should He, God's belov- ed Son, Care for a
3. Won-der - ful, wonder- ful, Sing with me, Je-sus died for all! He from the

sin- ner, go sin no more, From your sins set free! O - ver and o - ver the
sin- ner, like you and me, He the sin- less one? O - ver and o - ver one
shackles of sins set free, Those who heed His call. O - ver and o - ver the

song I sing Of re-deem-ing love, Love of the Sav-iour who rules as King,
song I sing As thro' life I go, Ev- er the tho't thro' my soul will ring,
song I'll sing Till I see His face, Then how the an-them of joy will ring,

CHORUS.

In the realms a - bove. Won - - der-ful, won - - der- ful, is the
Je - sus loved me so.
Saved, O saved by grace. Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, is

Sav-iour's love, Won - - der-ful, won - - der- ful, sent from
the Saviour's love, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, sent

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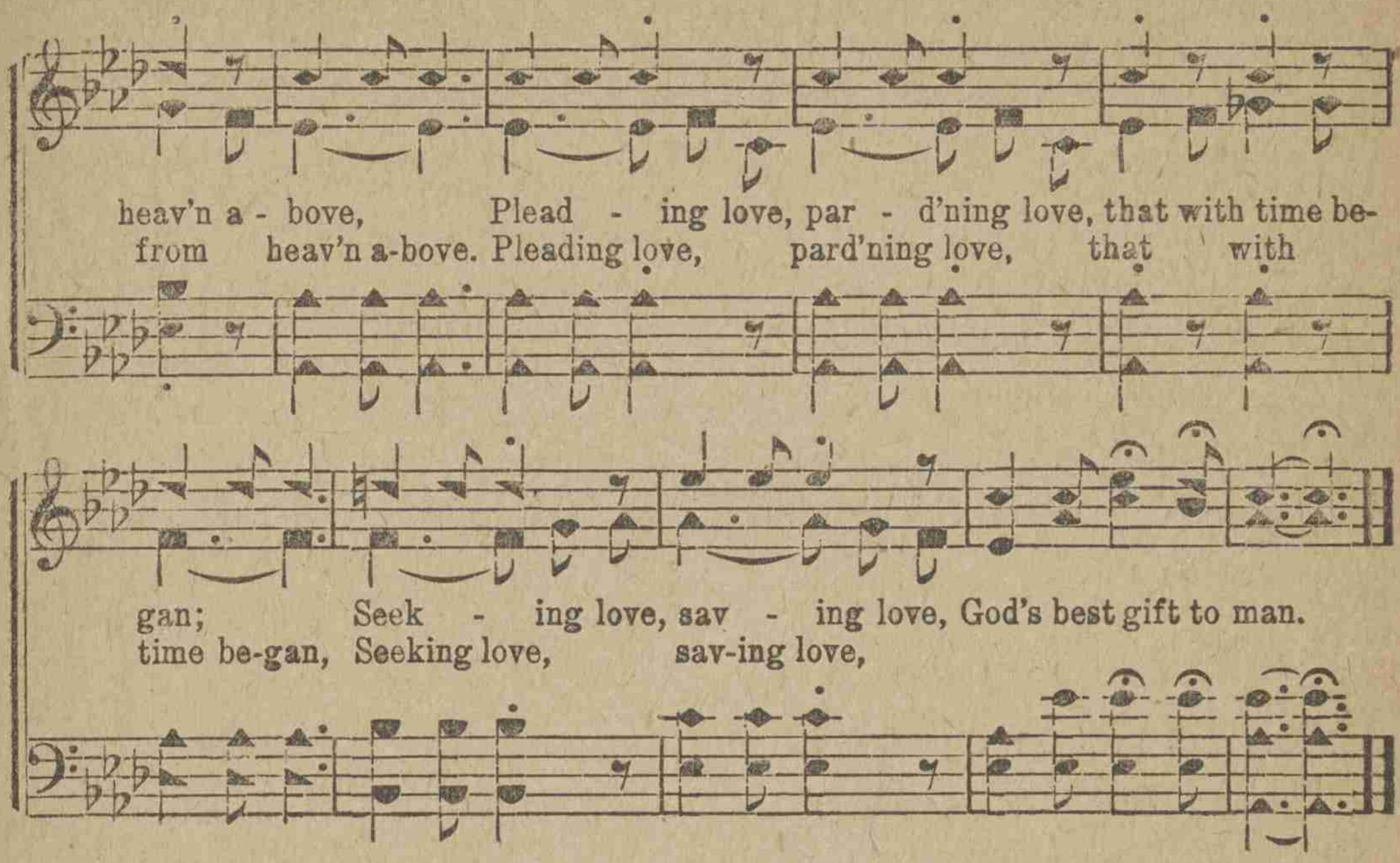
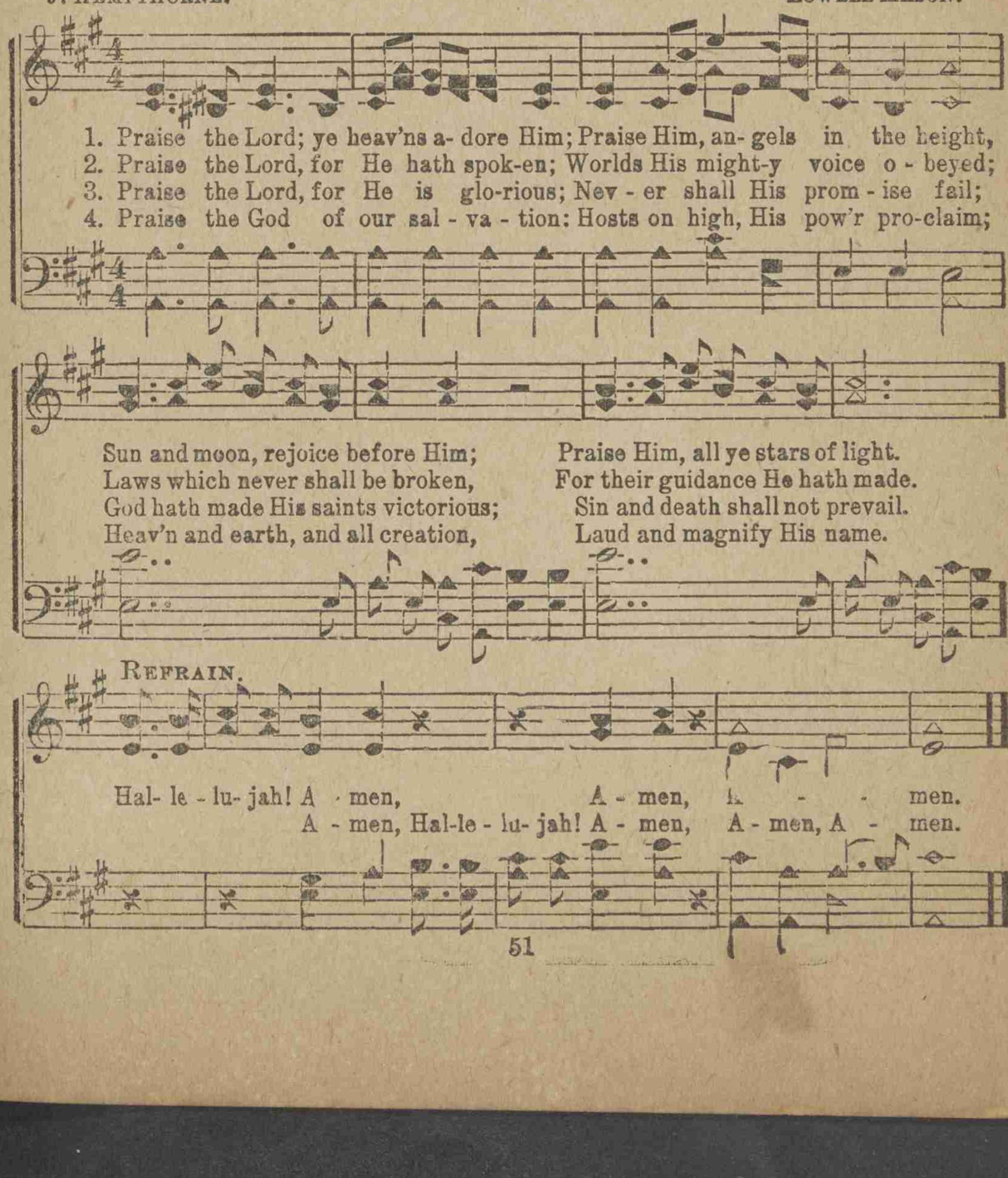
The Song of Wonderful Love. Concluded.

48 Praise the Lord.

J. KEMPTHORNE. LOWELL MASON.



No. 49. Shine On, Glorious Light.

JENNIE WILSON. C. J. GILBERT.

1. We look to Thee, O Sav-iour, Thou bright and Morning Star;
2. Dis-pel the drear-y dark-ness, With Thy soul-cheer-ing rays;
3. We now are pilgrims, seeking The joys that nev - er die;
4. Be Thou our constant bea-con, O Star of hope and love;

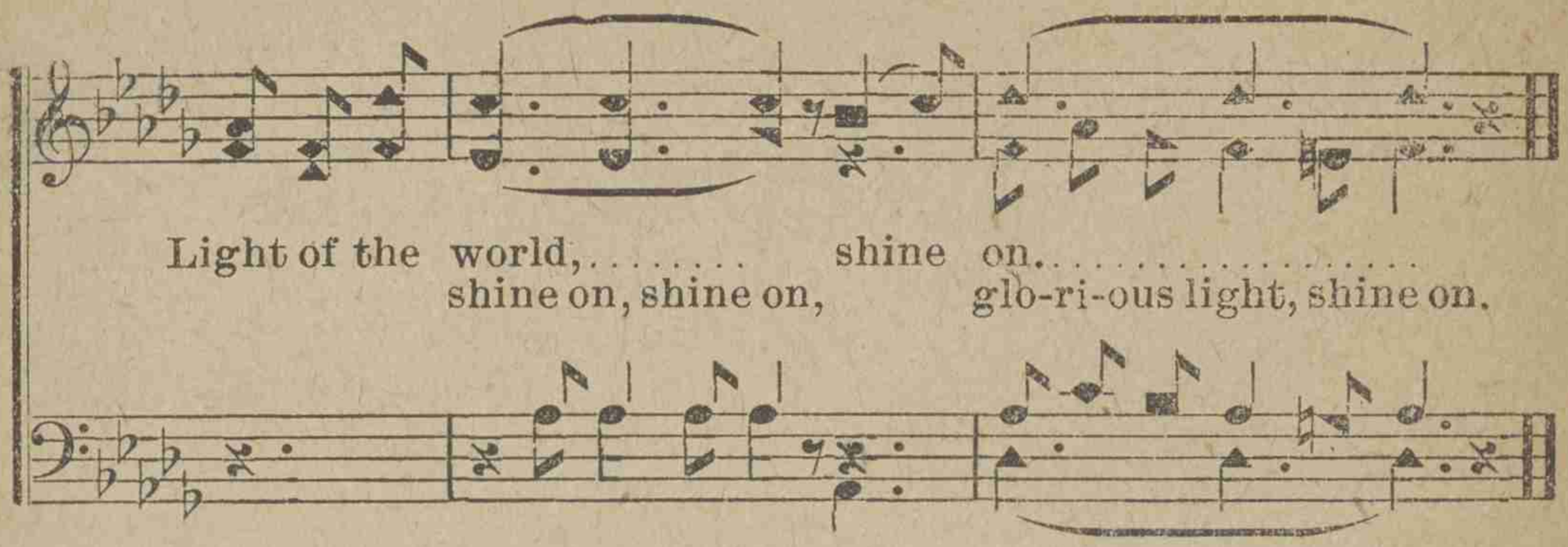
Il-lume our earth-ly path-ways With light from realms a - far.
Then we can jour-ney homeward With hap - py songs of praise.
O guide us till we en - ter The cit - y built on high.
Till we are safe for - ev - er With ransomed ones a - bove.

CHORUS.

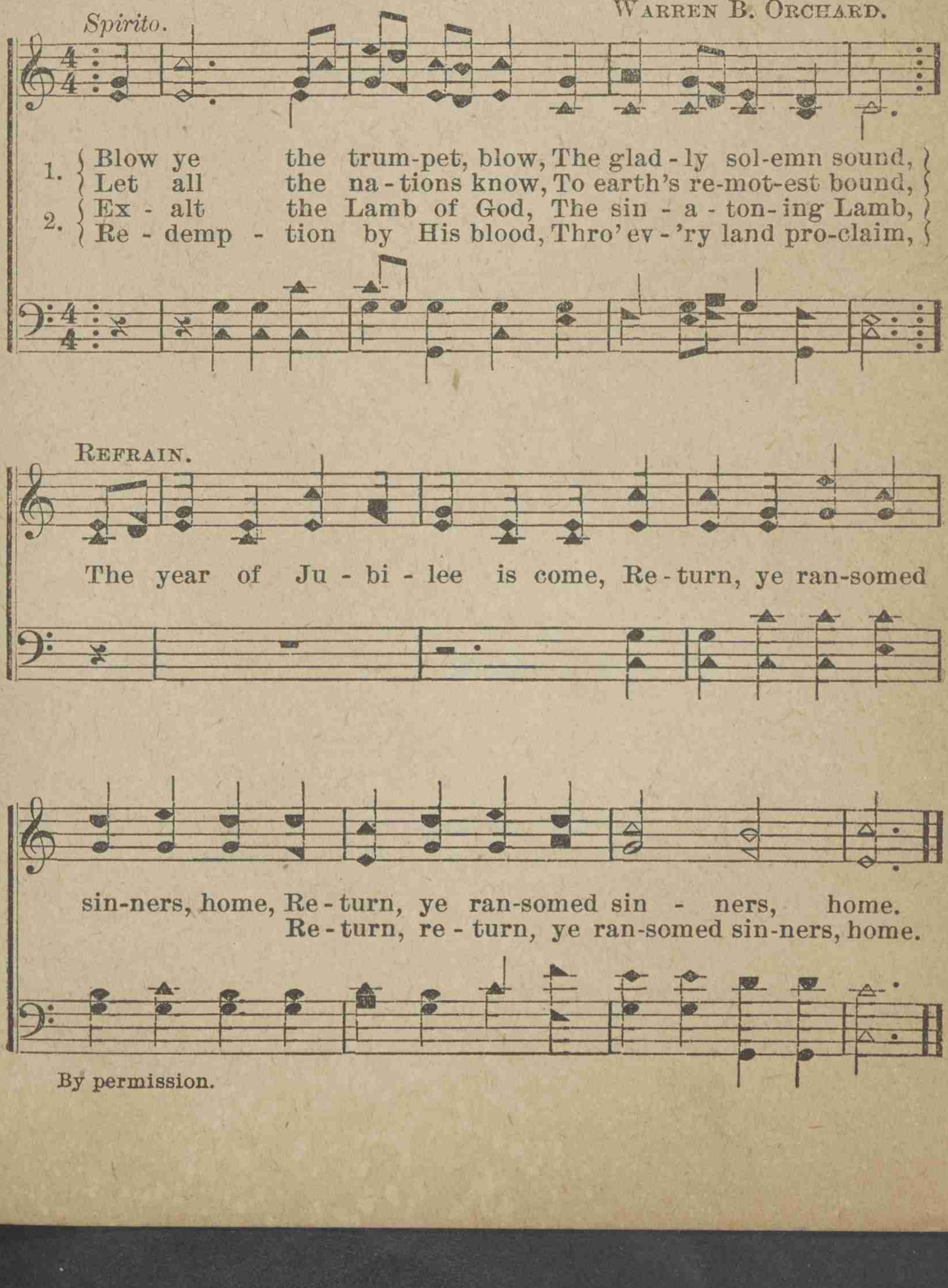
Shine on,..... O glo - ri - ous light,.....
Shine on, shine on, shine on, glo-ri-ous, glo-ri-ous light, shine on,

Shine on,..... and ban-ish our night,.....
Shine on, shine on, shine on, glo-ri-ous, glo-ri-ous light, shine on,

O Christ,..... Thou bright Morning Star,.....
Christ, the Morning Star, Christ, the Morning Star,

Shine On, Glorious Light. Concluded.

No. 50. Return, Ye Sinners, Home.

WARREN B. ORCHARD.



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51. The Ever-Open Door.

JENNIE WILSON. J. B. HERBERT.

1. There's an ev - er - o - pen door, Where with weary wand'rings o'er, Burdened
2. Now while Jesus calls thee home, Cease in sin-ful ways to roam, Ere the
3. Un - to Je-sus give thy heart, In His kingdom find a part, Glad-ly

souls may find a joy - ous welcome home; Leaving pathways sad, unblest,
fleet - ing days of hu-man life are past; Mer-cy like a boundless sea,
pass - ing thro' its ev - er - o - pen door; Then redeemed and pu-ri-fied,

They may en - ter in - to rest, If they heed the lov-ing voice that
Now is of - fered full and free, Pardoned from thy guilt find joys that
In His ser - vice e'er a - bide, Till He call-eth thee from earth to

CHORUS.

bids them come.
ev - er last. There's an ev - er - o-pen door to the kingdom divine; Erring
heaven's shore.

one, 'tis standing o-pen wide for Thee, Trusting all to saving grace,
for thee

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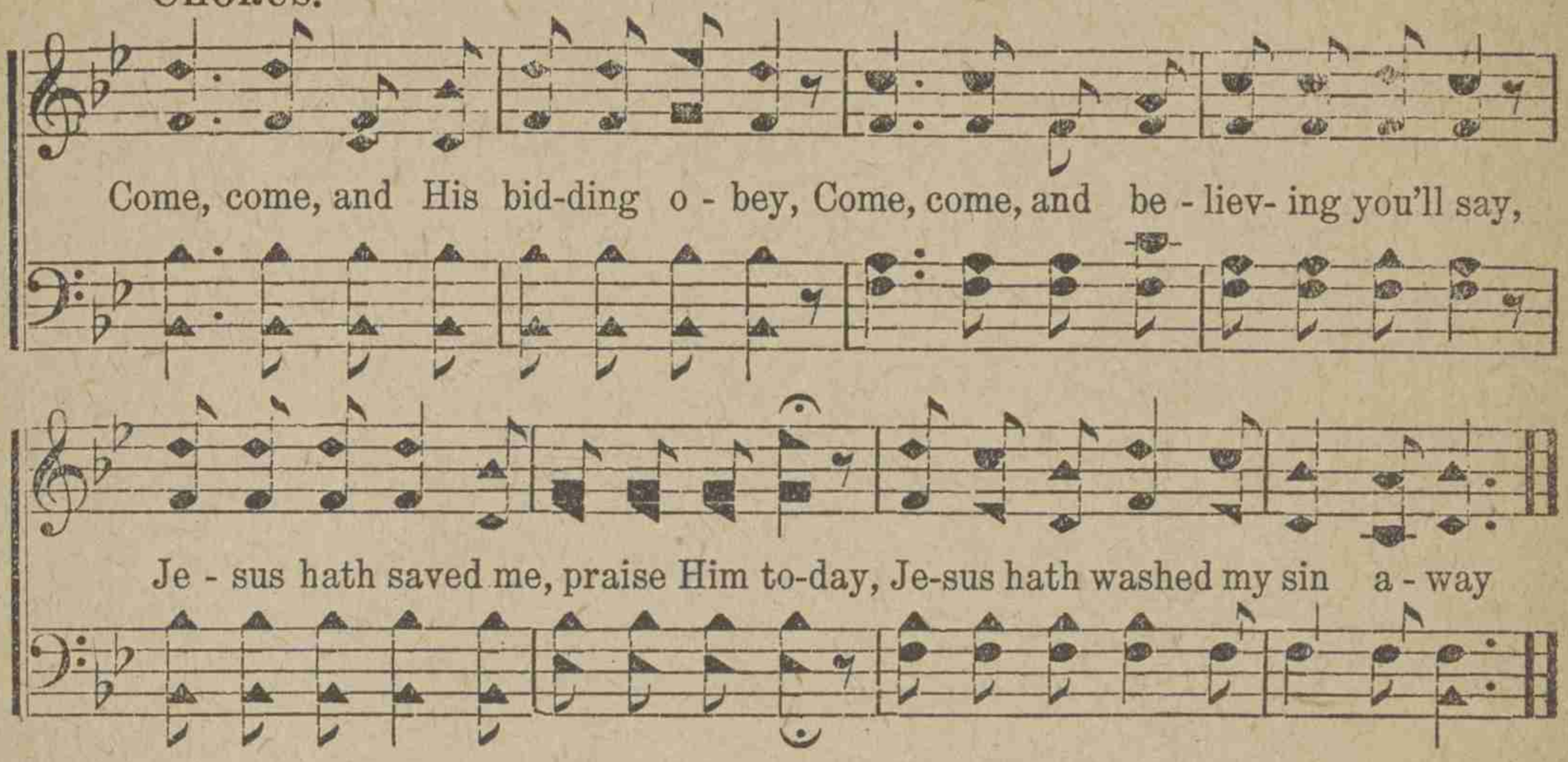
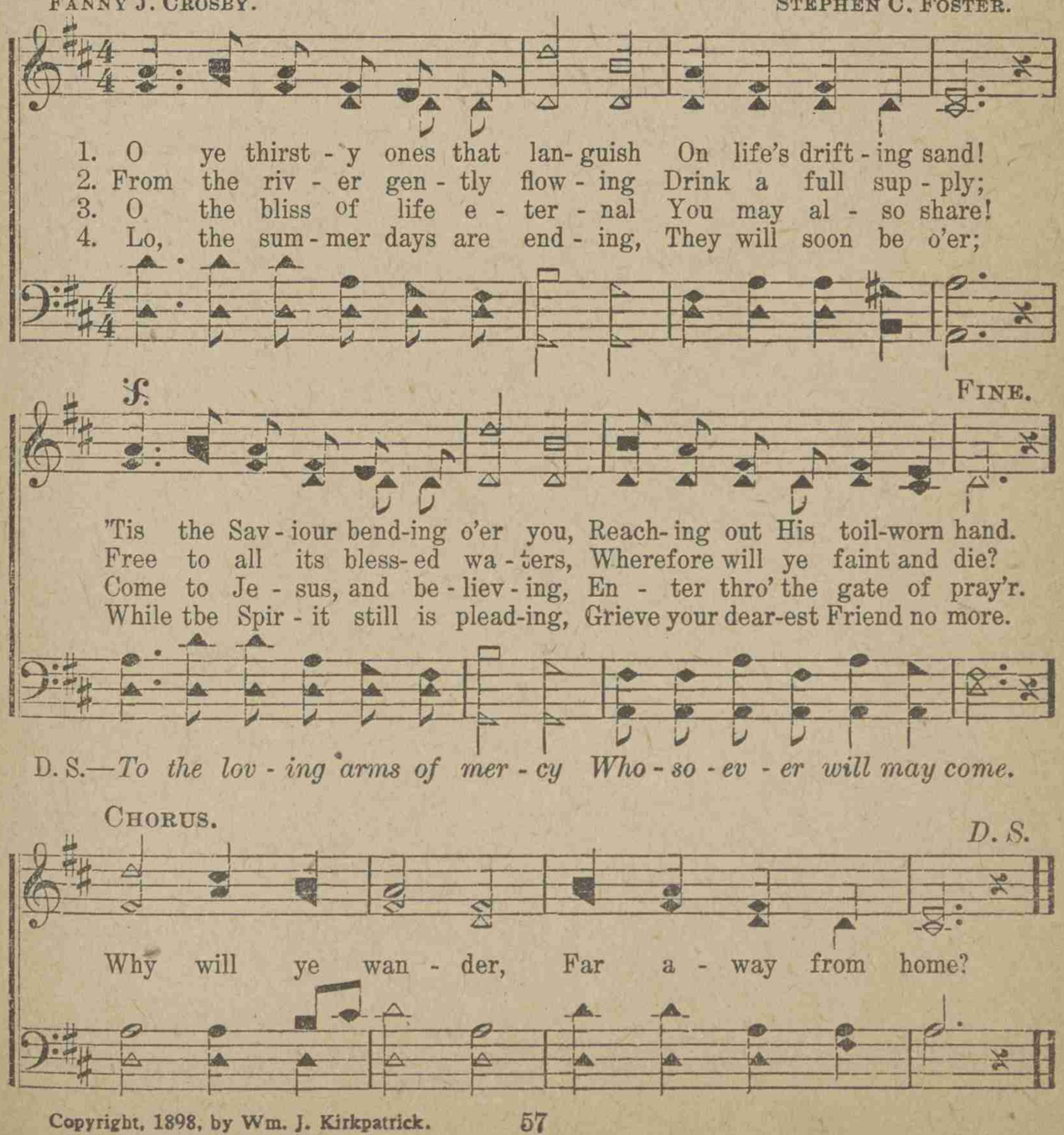
Jesus Will Wash it Away.

CHORUS.



55 Why Will Ye Wander?

FANNY J. CROSBY. STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

56. Thy Kingdom Come.

L. A. G. Copyright, 1916, by L. A. Gordon. L. A. GORDON.

1. Thy kingdom come, O Lord, On earth in pow'r to reign,
2. Thy kingdom come, O Lord, (O Lord,) And us pro - tect and shield
3. Thy kingdom come, O Lord, In - to our hearts to reign,
4. Thy kingdom come, O Lord, That earth's re - mot-est bounds

That peace and love may be,..... With in the hearts of men.
From Sa-tan's tempting snares,..... Lest to him we should yield.
And we will sol-diers be,..... Thy king-dom to main-tain.
May hum - bly to Thee bow, ... And crown Thee Lord and King.

REFRAIN.

Thy kingdom come, O Lord, (O Lord) On earth in pow'r to reign, (to reign,)

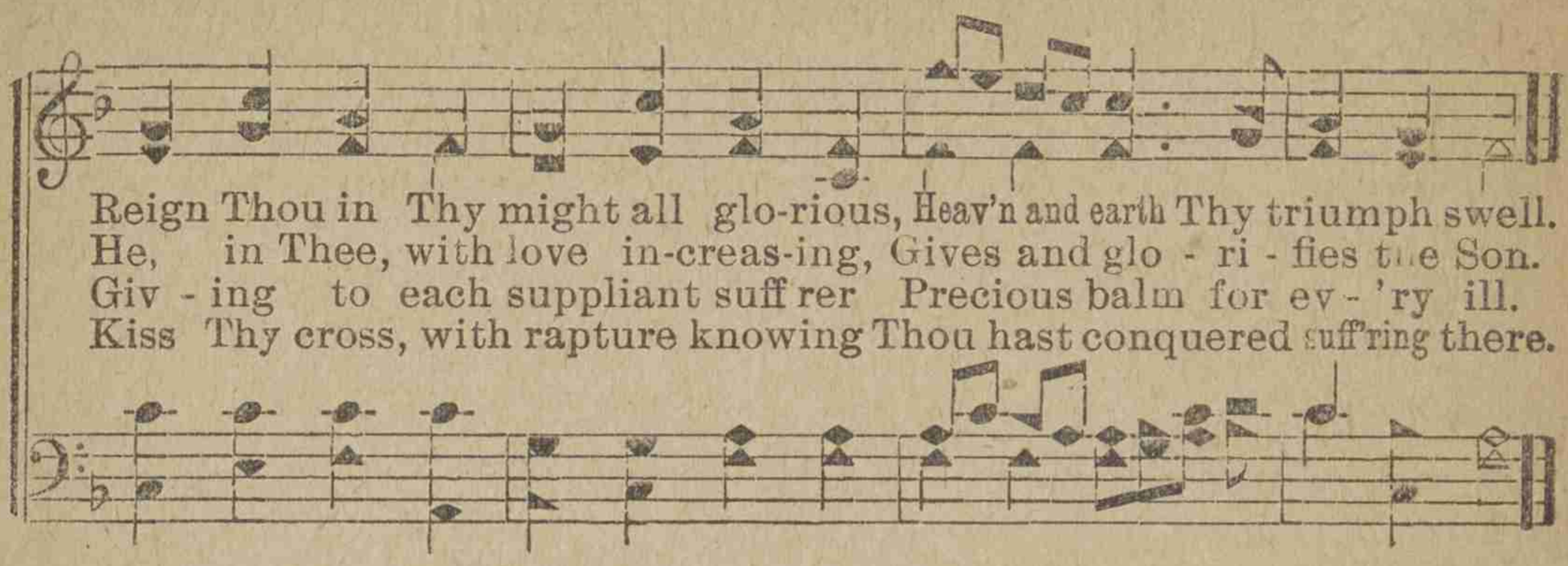
Thy kingdom come, O Lord, (O Lord) To save mankind from sin.

57. Jesus Victorious.

REV. E. E. HIGBEE. HENRY KEMBLE OLIVER.

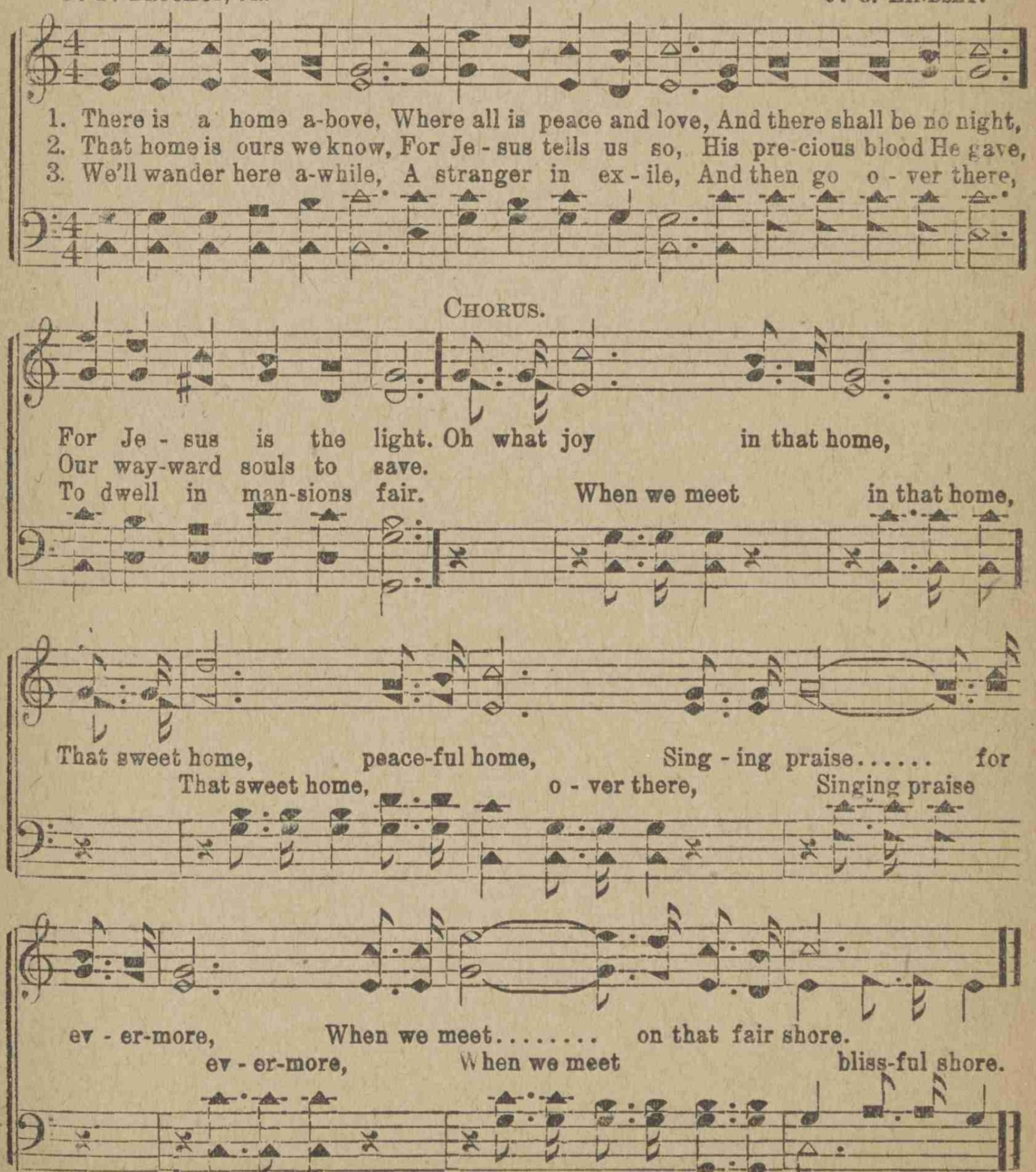
1. Je - sus, o'er the grave vic-to-rious, Conqu'ring death, and conqu'ring hell,
2. Saints in Thee ap-proach the Fa-ther, Ask - ing in Thy name a - lone;
3. By a life of love and la - bor, Do - ing all the Father's will,
4. Here, in Thee, is peace for-ev - er, We can trib - u - la-tion bear;

Jesus Victorious. Concluded.



58. The Home of Love and Peace.

D. P. Brockus, Jr. J. C. Lindsey.



59

Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P.

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 thought-ful and earn - est,
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv - eth a crown; Thro' faith we shall con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down;... He, who is our Sav - iour,

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

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60 Praise the King.

JAMES ROWE. Suitable for Easter. HOWARD E. SMITH.

With vigor.

1. The Lord of life has ris - en, The world is glad a - gain;
2. The truth His lips hath spok - en, His foes have met de - feat;
3. Let praise to Him be giv - en, While hosts of e - vil frown;

He com - eth from His pris - on To res - cue sink - ing men.
His fet - ters are all brok - en, His tri - umph is com- plete.
The King of earth and heav - en, Hath won the vic - tor's crown.

Rit.

CHORUS. *A tempo.*

Praise Him, praise Him! Spread a - broad His fame; Peal the bells in ev - 'ry steep- le, Mag - ni - fy His name. Praise Him, praise Him!

Loud ho - san-nas sing, Tell the sto - ry of His glo - ry, Praise the King.

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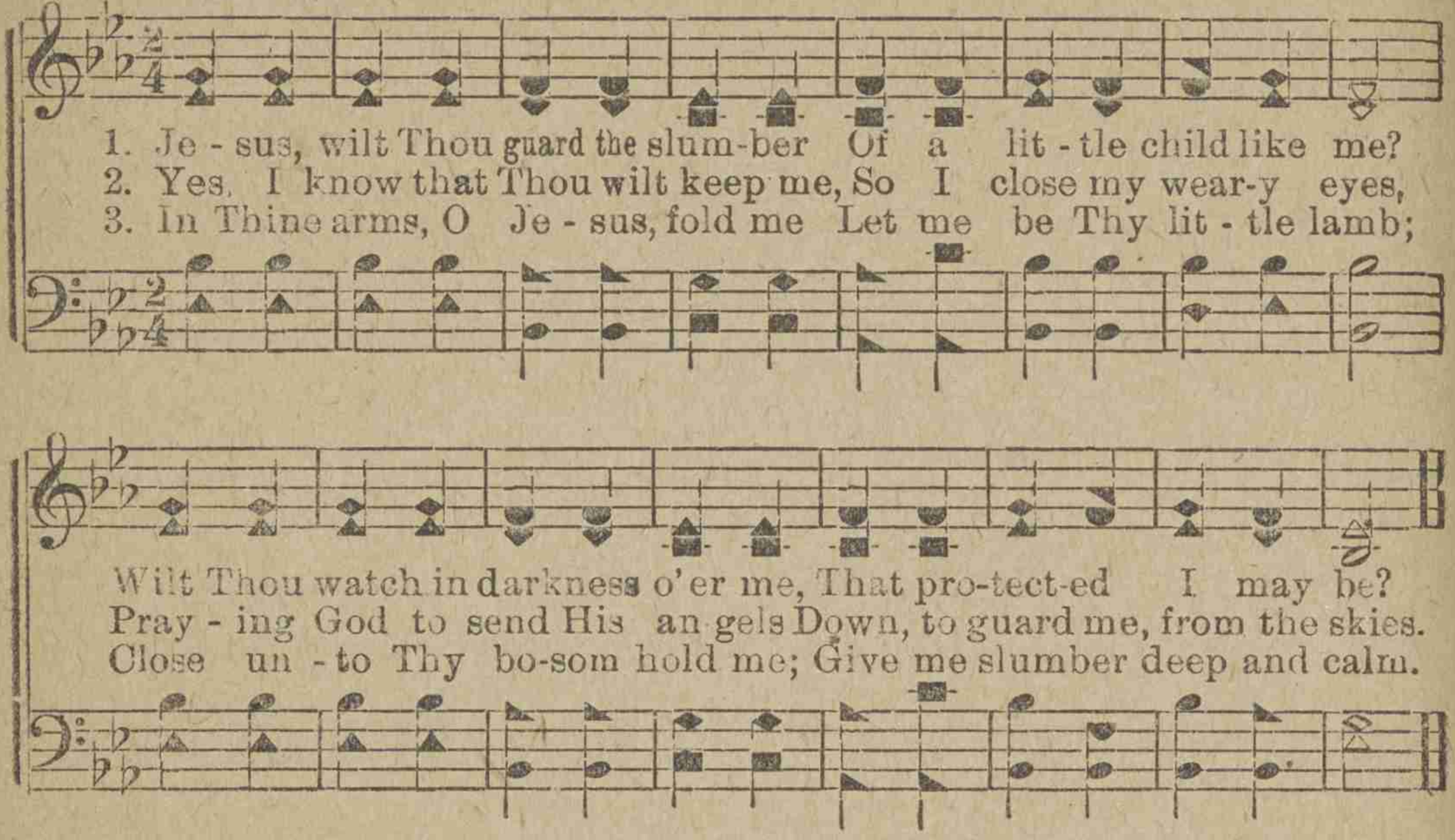
61. A Child's Evening Prayer.

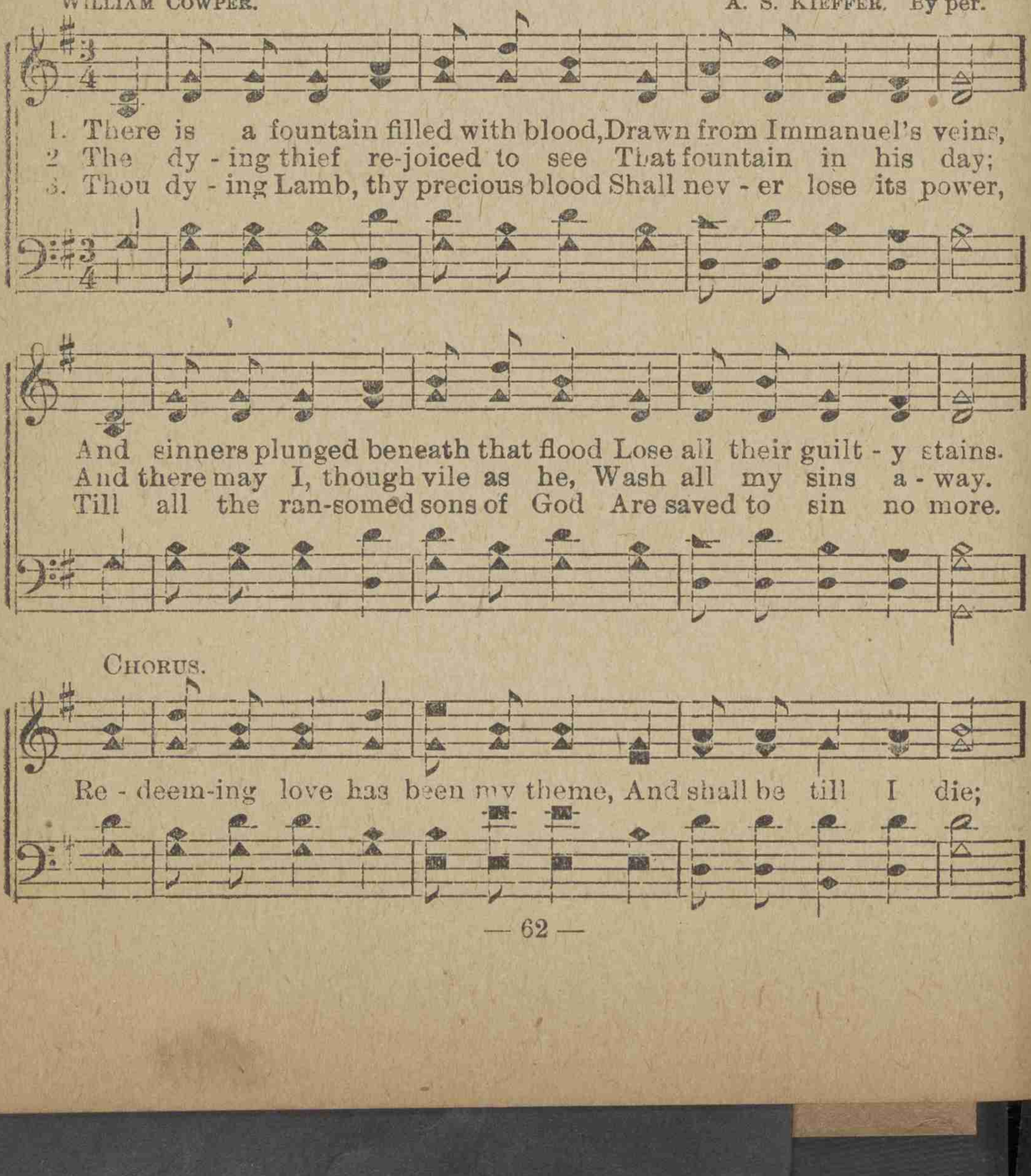
W. T. G. W. T. GIFFE.

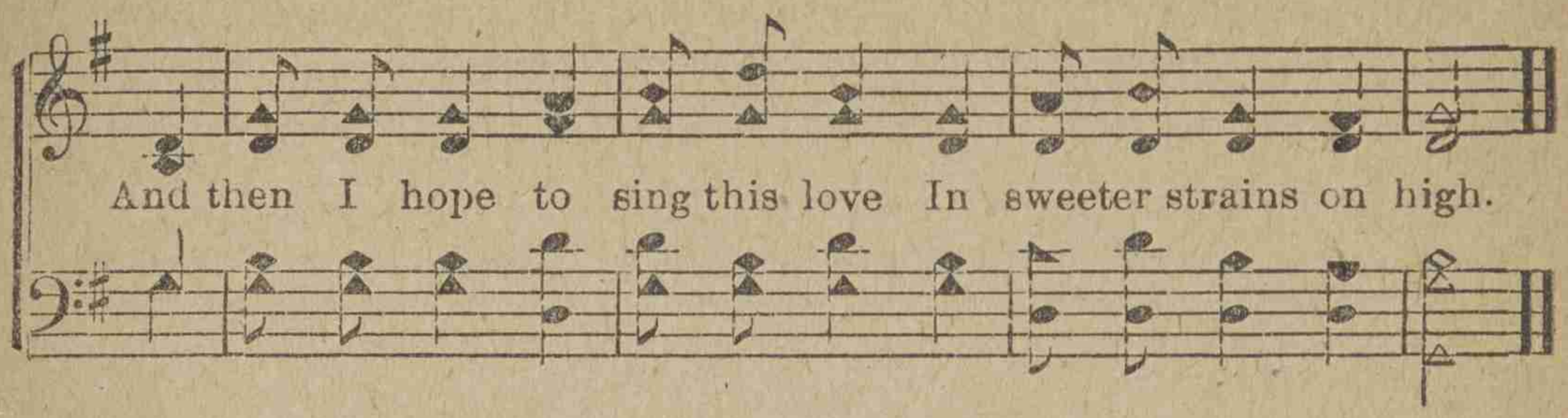
Andante.

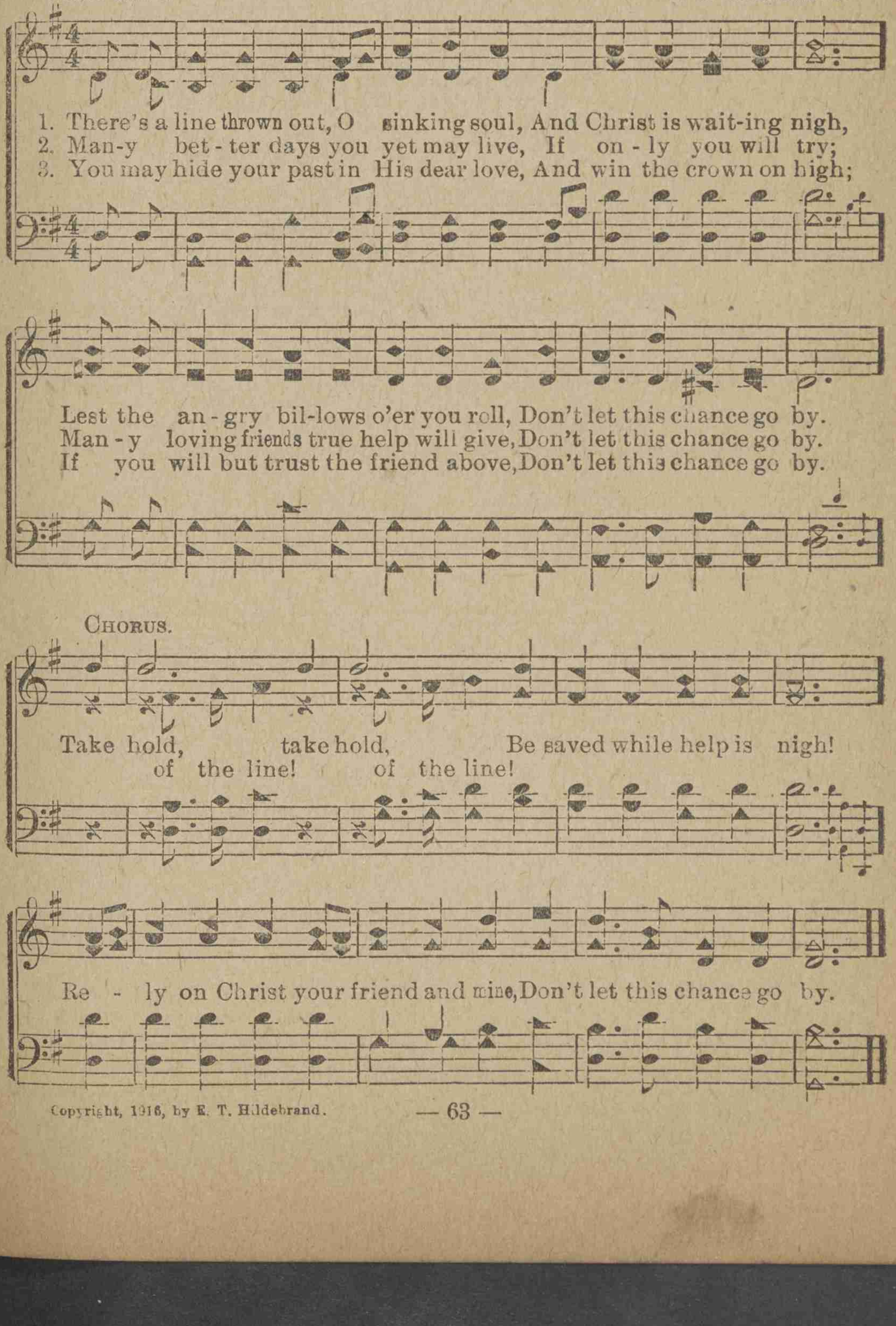


62. Redeeming Love.

WILLIAM COWPER. A. S. KIEFFER. By per.



Redeeming Love. Concluded.

63. Don't Let This Chance Go By.

JAMES ROWE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

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64 The Rock That Is Higher Than I.

E. JOHNSON. WM. G FISCHER.

1. O sometimes the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor - rows pre-vail;

And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tem-pests down o - ver the soul.
But toil - ing in life's dus -ty way, The Rock's blessed shad-ow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain-way steep, Or walk - ing the shad- ow - y vale.

REFRAIN.

O then to the Rock let me fly, To the
let me fly,

Rock that is high - er than I; O then to the
is high - er than I,

Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.
let me fly,

65

My Far Away Home.

E. T. H. (Effective as a Solo or Duet.) E. T. HILDEBRAND.

With feeling.

1. I am thinking to-night of a far a-way home, Where the
2. I am thinking to-night of that heav-en-ly band, And
3. I am thinking to-night of those who have gone To

an-gels are hap-py in song, And the streets of pure gold, which I
those who are crowned with the blest; 'Tis the host of the Lord who re-
view that great cit-y a-bove; Oh, may we at length, through

long to be-hold, Are trod by the bright an-gel throng.
ceived the re-ward Which is promised to all who seek rest.
Je-sus the Son, Pass in-to that hav-en of love.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti-ful home, land of the blest, Whose glories forever are bright,

rit.

My soul goes up to the great white throne. Where Jesus is ev-er the light.

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66. Will You Meet Me?

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. THOS. BENTON.

DUET.

1. Home, sweet home, O happy home, Home, sweet home, that waits above; Of its joys to-
2. Home, sweet home, O happy home, How it cheers my wea-ry soul, Just to think of
3. Home, sweet home, O happy home, I have friends and kindred there, Oft - en in the

day I'm dreaming, Dreaming of its per-fect love; 'Tis a land of end - less
all its beau-ty, As I'm press-ing to the goal; Je - sus is its Lord and
halls of mem-'ry I can see their fac-es fair; At the gates they'll welcome

life, Free from fear and sin and strife, When the toils of earth are o - ver, Will you
King, Grateful anthems glad - ly sing, When the toils of earth are o - ver, Will you
me, O how wondrous sweet 'twill be. When the toils of earth are o - ver, Will you

CHORUS.

meet me in that home? {Will you meet.. me o - ver yon-der, Where the
meet me in that home? {Will you meet.. me o - ver yon-der, Where no
meet me in that home? Will you meet o-ver yon-der,

1 2 *rit.*

fade - less flow-ers grow? part - ings we shall know?
Where the fadeless flow-ers grow? Where no partings we shall know?

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67 Who Will Let Him In?

"If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him." . . . (Rev. 3: 20.)

JAMES ROWE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. Who is worn of e- vil? who is lone and sad? Who will now a- new be- gin?
2. Who will leave the valley for the plains of light? Who will peace and pardon win?
3. Who will trust the mer-cy of the King a-bove, And be - gin the crown to win?

Who will lose his burden and be free and glad? Who will let the Saviour in? . . . .
Who to - day is read - y to be led aright? Who will let the Saviour in? . . . .
Who will yield completely to re-deeming love? Who will let the Saviour in? . . . .

CHORUS.

O who . . . . . will let Him in? . . . . . O
O who will let Him in? Who will let Him in?

who. . . . . will let Him in? . . . . . O who. . . . . .
Who will let Him in? Who will let Him in? Who will let Him

. . . . . will let Him in? . . . . . .
in? Who will let Him in? Who now will let the Sav- iour in?

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68 The Cleansing Blood.

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLER. OSCAR A. MILLER.

1. When they cru - ci - fied my Sav- iour On the cross of Cal - va - ry,
2. Now I plead the blood of Je - sus, And He's with me all the way;
3. He will robe me with white rai-ment When my pil - grim-age is past;

There a bless-ed fount was o - pened For my cleansing, full and free; And my sins were all for - giv- en Just by faith in His shed blood; They are washed a- way for-
I am hap - py and re - joic-ing In His fa - vor ev - 'ry day; In the bur - den and the tri - al, There is none so kind as He; My Re-deem-er is my
And pre - sent me pure and spot-less With the sanc-ti - fied at last; I will sing His praise and glo-ry Un - to all e - ter - ni - ty, Tell-ing ev - er-more the

CHORUS.

ev - er By the crim-son flood. It cleanseth me! It cleanseth me! The
kinsman, And His blood saves me.
sto - ry How His blood saved me.

O yes,

precious blood of Je-sus Ful-ly cleans - eth me, It cleanseth me!
Yes, the precious blood of Jesus ful-ly cleanseth, cleanseth me!

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The Cleansing Blood. Concluded.

Rit.

It cleanseth me! The precious blood of Je-sus ful-ly cleans-eth me.

69 We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLS. DR. WM. MILLER.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful, shelt'ring dome;
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Saviour's side; No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc-cor on His breast Till He con-duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill-ing tide, And reach my heav'n-ly home.

CHORUS.

We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je-sus comes
We'll work We'll work
We'll work till Je-sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home.
We'll work

70. The Judgment Morning.

War Cry. B. C. UNSELD.

Slow, but not dragging. Effective as a Solo.

1. I dreamed that the great Judgment Morning Had dawned, and the trumpet had blown;
2. The rich man was there, but his mon-ey Had melt-ed and vanished a - way;
3. The wid - ow was there and the or-phans, God heard and remembered their cries;
4. The mor - al man came to the judgment, But his self-righteous rags would not do;

I dreamed that the na-tions had gath-ered To judgment be-fore the white throne.
A pau - per he stood in the judg-ment, His debts were too heavy to pay.
No sor - row in heav- en for - ev - er, God wiped all the tears from their eyes.
The men who had cru - ci - fied Je - sus Had passed off as mor - al men too.

From the throne came a bright shining angel, And stood on the land and the sea,
The great man was there, but his greatness When death came was left far be-hind;
The gambler was there and the drunkard, And the man who had sold them the drink,
The souls that had put off sal - va - tion—"Not to-night; I'll get saved by and by;

And swore with his hand raised to heaven, That time was no longer to be.
The an-gel that opened the rec - ords, Not a trace of his greatness could find.
With the people who gave him the li-cense— To - geth-er in hell they did sink.
No time now to think of re - lig - ion!" At last they had found time to die.

REFRAIN.

And oh, what a weep-ing and wail - ing, As the lost were told of their fate;

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The Judgment Morning Concluded.

They cried for the rocks and the mountains, They prayed, but their prayer was too late.

71. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHAS. WESLEY. J. P. HOLBROOK.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly;
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me;
Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind;

Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness;

Safe - ly to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of grace and truth.

72. Golden Grain.

E. G. COLEMAN. P. B. BURRESS.

1. Work-ing for the Mast - er, Morning, noon and night; Working in His grain fields,
2. Ev - er up and do - ing, Sow-ing all a-round, Clearing thorns and thistles,
3. When our work is o - ver, And our sor-rows cease; When we view this har-vest—

Work - ing with our might; Soon will come the har - vest, Sun will fol - low rain,
Mak - ing fal-low ground; Mak - ing hearts grow brighter, By loves end-less chain,
Love and joy and peace; When we'er called up high-er, With our Lord to reign,

f. FINE. CHORUS.

And with joy we'll gar-ner Gold - en grain. Work - ing. work-ing for our King,
While with joy we'll gar-ner Gold - en grain.
Then with joy we'll gar-ner Gold - en grain. Working for the Mast-er
And with joy we'll gar-ner Gold-en grain.

D. S.

Glean - ing, As we gai - ly sing; Soon our crown we will obtain,
Glean-ing as we, Soon our promised

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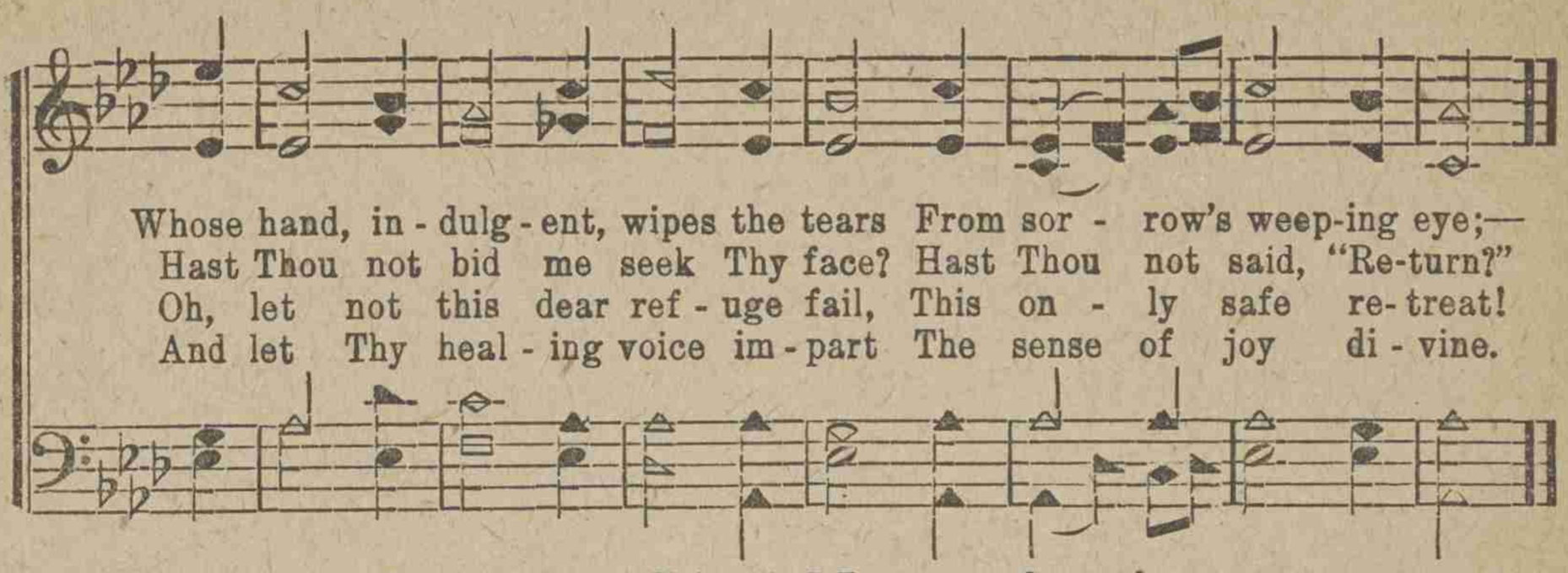
73. Avon. C. M.

ANNE STEELE. HUGH WILSON.

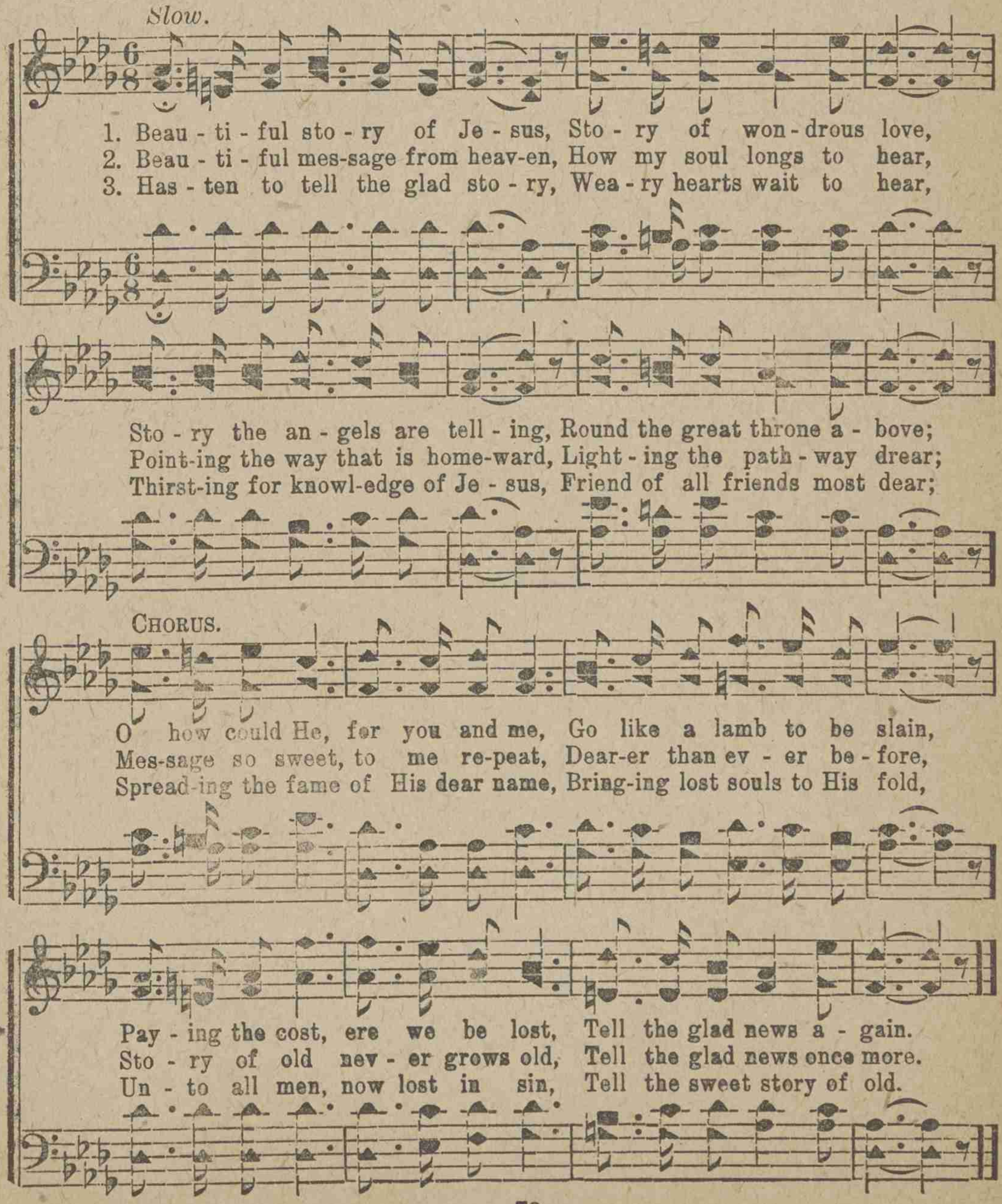
1. O Thou, whose ten - der mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's hum-ble sigh;
2. See, Lord, be - fore Thy throne of grace, A wretch - ed wan-derer mourn;
3. And shall my guilt - y fears pre - vail To drive me from Thy feet?
4. Oh, shine on this be-night - ed heart With beams of mer - cy shine!

Avon.



74. Tell the Glad News Again.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. JACKSON COLEMAN.



Publisher's copyright.

75. Marching With Jesus.

THOS. BENTON. THOS. BENTON.

1. March-ing with Je - sus, we have no fear, He is our stay from day to day;
2. March-ing with Je - sus, glad-ly we sing A hap - py song all the day long;
3. O raise your banner and let it wave Where'er you be, on land or sea;

He goes be - fore us, His love is o'er us, He is the liv - ing way.
He will pro-tect us, and will di - rect us, With Him we fear no wrong.
Press on - ward ev - er, fal - ter - ing nev - er, We'll win the vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

Marching,.... marching,.... His or-ders we'll o - bey,
Marching with Jesus, marching with Jesus, His or-ders we are glad - ly o - bey - ing;

Marching,..... march-ing,..... He is the liv - ing way.
Marching with Je - sus, marching with Je - sus,

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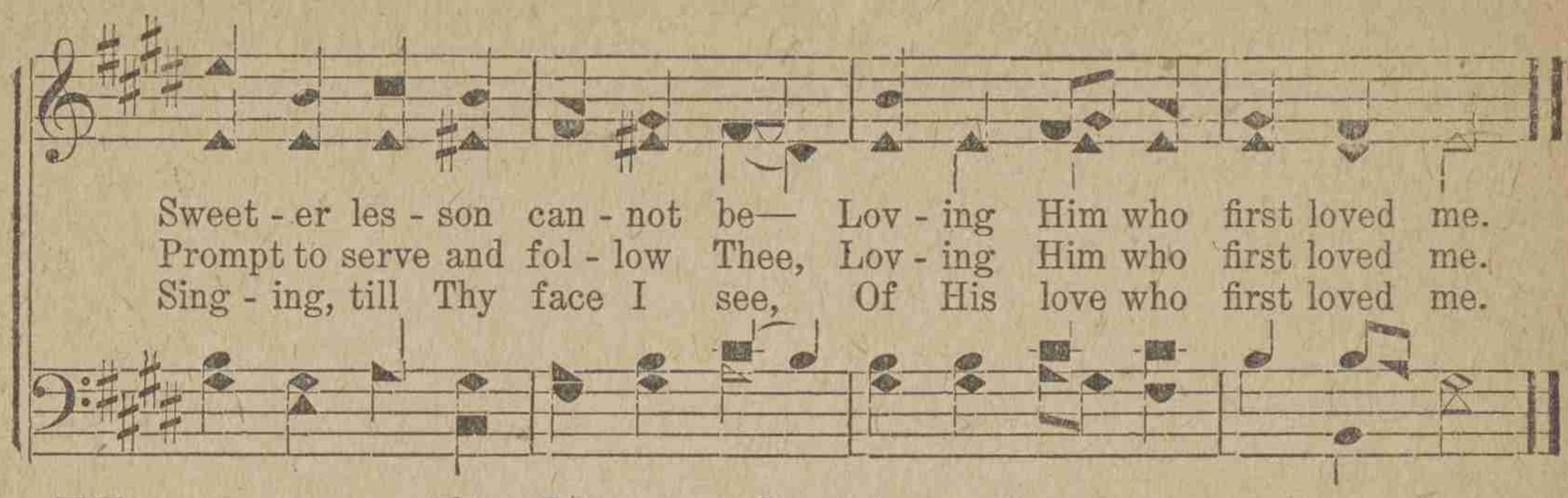
76. Saviour, Teach Me, Day by Day.

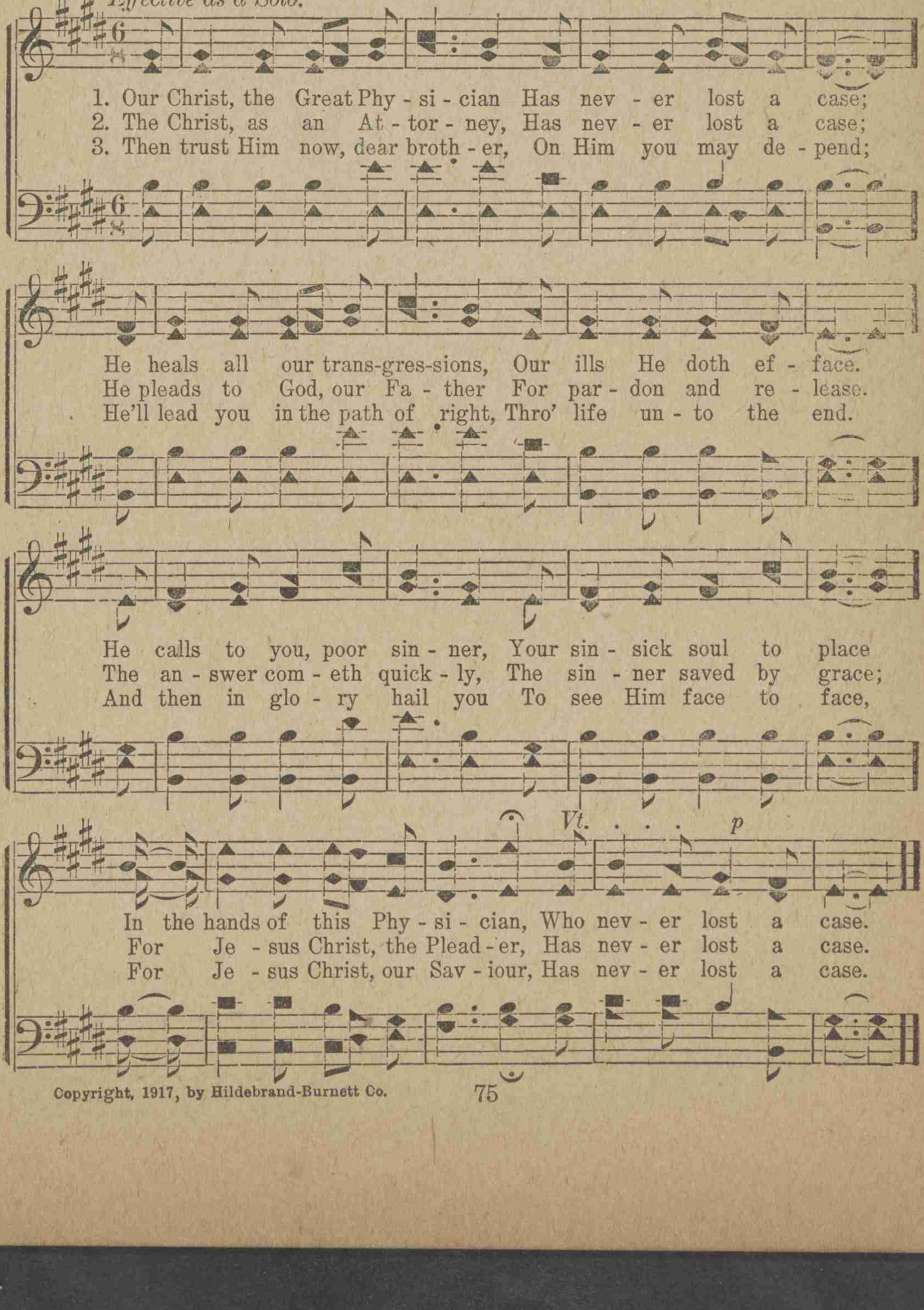
MISS JANE LEESON. GEORGE CHRISTOPH STRATTNER.

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet lesson to o - bey;
2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;

Saviour, Teach Me, Day by Day. Concluded.

77. He Never Lost a Case.

"Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out."

C. W. WORTH. WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

Effective as a Solo.

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78 Send the Light.

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

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the restless wave, "Send the light!.....
2. We have heard the Ma - ce - do- nian call to - day,
3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry-where a-bound,
4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, "Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save,
And a gold - en off'r - ing at the cross we lay,
And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry-where be found;
Send the light!" Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove,

Send the light!..... Send the light!.....
Send the light! Send the light!

CHORUS.

{ Send the light,..... the bless- ed gos - pel light, Let it
{ Send the light,..... and let its ra - diant beams Light the

1 2

shine..... from shore to shore!.....
world..... for ev - er - - - more. (for ev - er- more.)

Copyright, 1890, 1894. Geo. F. Rosche, owner of copyright. By pe...

79 I Will Take Care of Thee, My Child.

O. A. M. O. A. MILLER.

1. Fear not, my dear child, for I am thy God, I will take care of
2. Fear not when sor-rows like sea - bil-lows roll, I will take care of
3. Fear not when tempted, for I am near by, I will take care of
4. Fear not when near-ing e - ter - ni - ty's shore, I will take care of

I will, yes,

thee;.....
thee;.....
thee;.....
thee;.....

I will take care of thee,

Watch, care o'er thee like the o - cean is broad,
Fear not when troubles dash o - ver thy soul,
I will de - liv - er when I hear thy cry,
Safe in my arms I will car - ry thee o'er,

Rit.

CHORUS.

I will take care, take care of thee. I will take care of

I will take care

I will

thee, my child, Care of thee, care of thee;
of thee, my child, I will take care of thee, of thee;

take care, take care of thee;

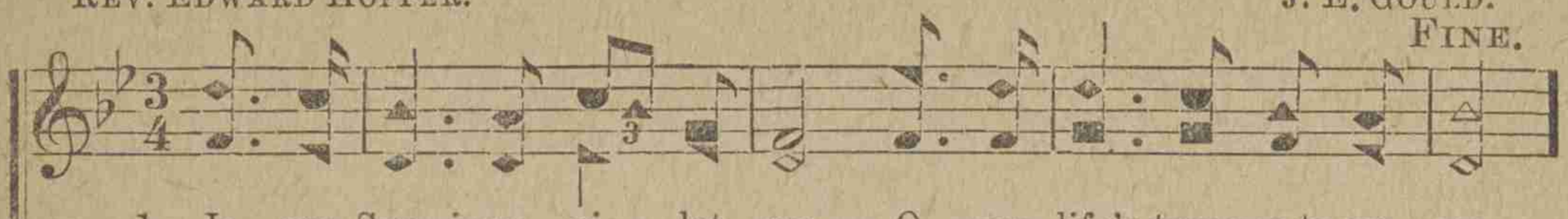
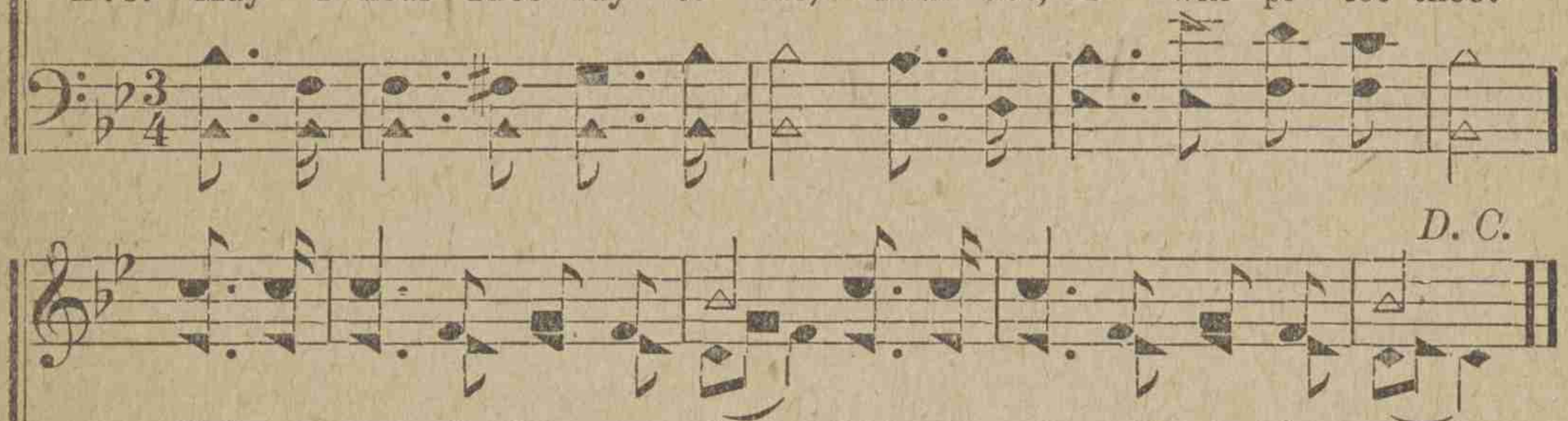
I will take care of thee, my child, Be not a - fraid.....
I will take care of thee, my child, be not a-fraid.

I will take care.

Copyright, 1909, by O. A. Miller. By per.

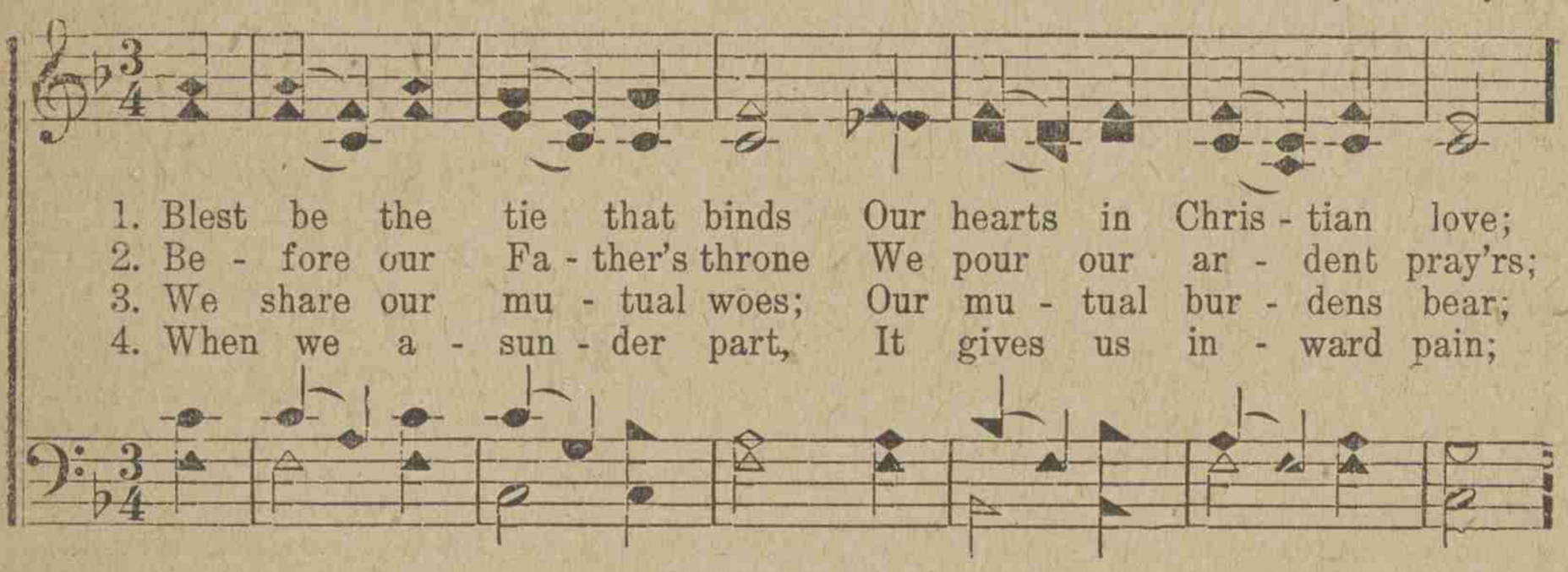
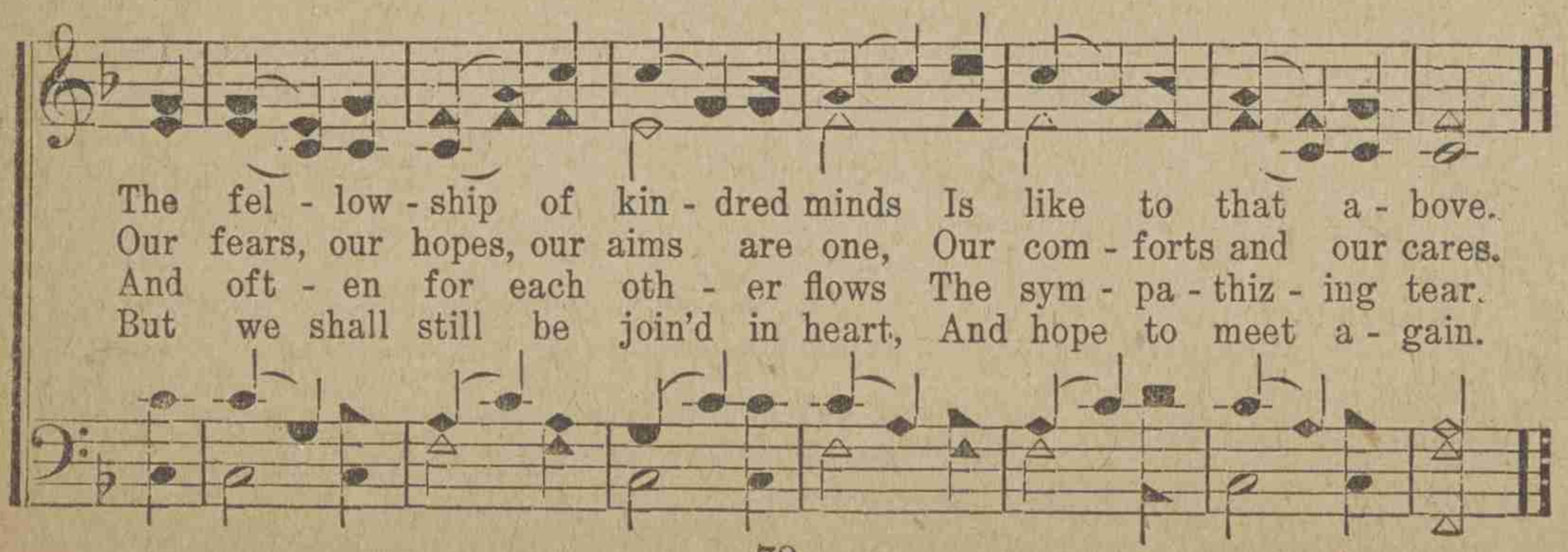
80 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
D.C.—Chart and com-pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
D.C.—Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful break- ers roar,
D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

D. C.

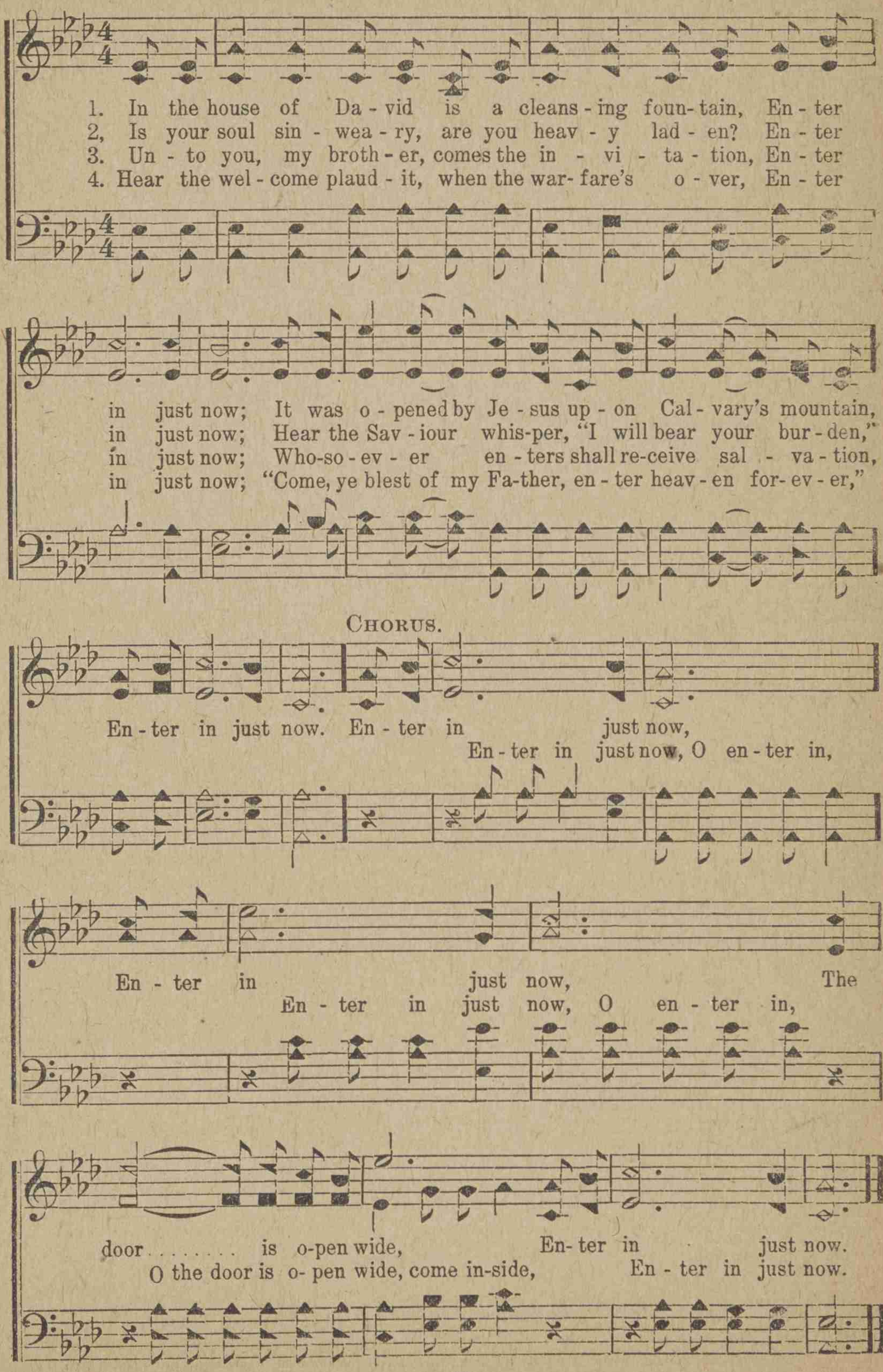
Unknown waves be-fore me roll, ... Hid- ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

81 Dennis. S. M.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT. 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'rs;
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 join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

82 Enter In Just Now.

"I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out and find pasture."—John 10: 9.

J. A. T. REV. J. A. TAYLOR.

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83. Keep Praying as You Go.

N. P. G. N. P. GATES.

1. Come Christian friends who toil all day, Keep pray-ing as you go, (you go,)
2. The lov - ing Sav-iour bids us come, Keep pray-ing as you go, (you go,)
3. Yes friends, we'll march to that bright land, Keep pray-ing as you go, (you go,)

FINE.

To that blest home be - yond the sea, Keep pray-ing as you go, (you go.)
And rest in peace in that fair land, Keep pray-ing as you go, (you go.)
And join that hap - py an - gel band, Keep pray-ing as you go, (you go.)

D. S.—To that blest home where loved ones dwell, Keep praying as you go.

CHORUS. D. S.

Keep pray - ing as you go, (as you go,) Keep pray-ing as you go.

N. P. Gates, owner.

84. The Solid Rock.

EDWARD MOTE. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je - sus' blood and righteousness; }
   { 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; }

CHORUS.

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

The Solid Rock. Concluded.

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

85 Why Not To-night?

ELIZABETH REED. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. O do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the light;
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev- er rise To bless thy long- de - lud - ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u - nite;

Poor sin - ner, harden not thy heart, Thou wouldst be saved, why not to-night?
This is the time, O then be wise, Thou wouldst be saved, why not to-night?
Re-nounce at once thy stubborn will, Thou wouldst be saved, why not to-night?
Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Thou wouldst be saved, why not to-night?

CHORUS.

Why..... not to-night?..... Why..... not to-night?.....
Why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?

Thou wouldst..... be saved,.....Then why not to-night?
Thou wouldst be saved, thou wouldst be saved, Then why not, O why not to-night?

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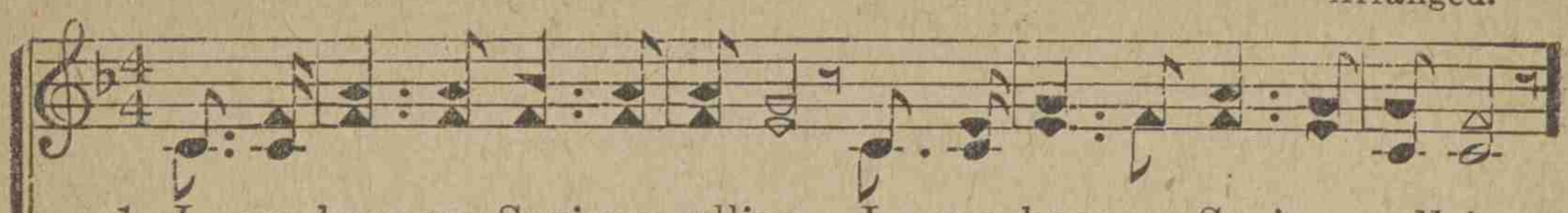
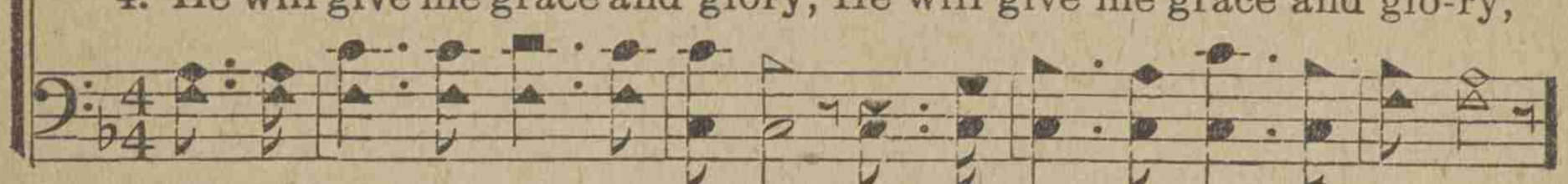
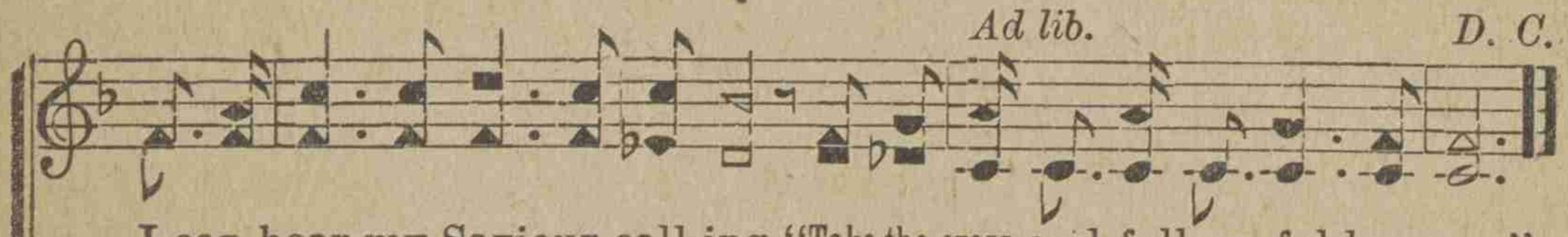
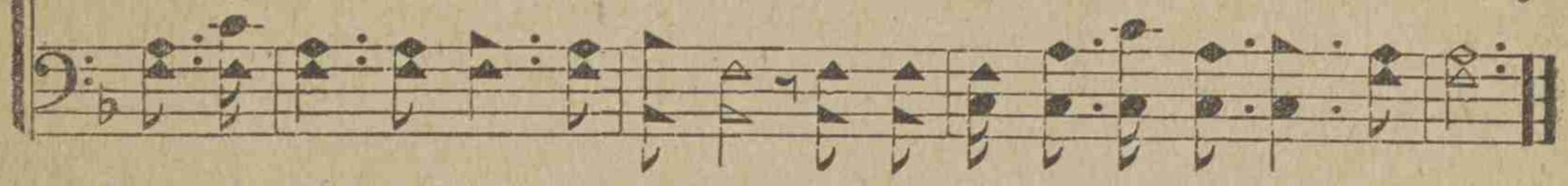
86 I Can Hear My Saviour Calling.

Arranged.

1. I can hear my Saviour calling, I can hear my Saviour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

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

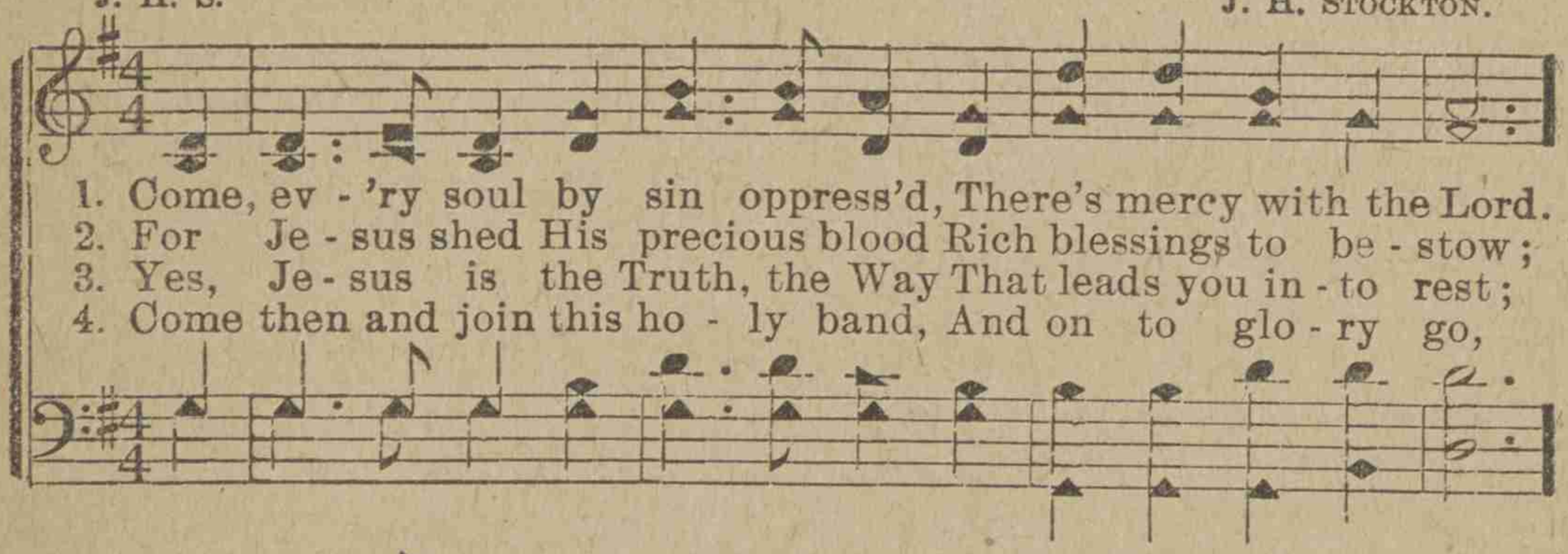
Ad lib. *D. C.*



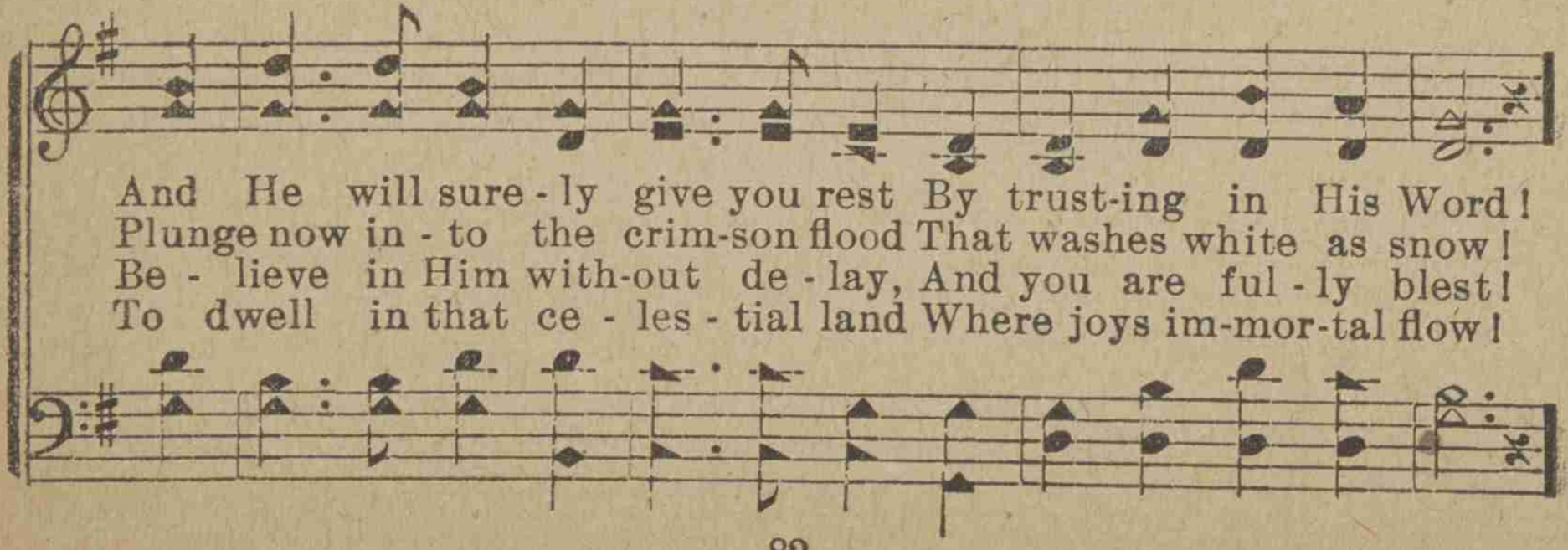
I can hear my Saviour call-ing, "Take the cross and follow, fol-low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

87. Only Trust Him.

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



1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord.
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood Rich blessings 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,



And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust-ing in His Word!
Plunge now in - to the crim-son flood That washes white as snow!
Be - lieve in Him with-out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest!
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land Where joys im-mor-tal flow!

Only Trust Him. Concluded.

CHORUS.

{ On-ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, Only trust Him now! }
{ He will save you, He will save you, He will [*Omit* . -] } save you now!

88 Open the Windows of the Soul.

MARK D. USSERY. THOS. BENTON.

1. O - pen now the windows of the soul; Let the gospel light shine in.
2. Why do you a-bide in sin's dark way; Let the gospel light shine in.
3. Hark! the loving Saviour pleads with thee; Let the gospel light shine in.
4. Joy that's ev-er-last-ing waits you there; Let the gospel light shine in.

Its transcendent beauties now behold, Let the gospel light shine in.
It will cheer and keep you day by day, Let the gospel light shine in.
Turn, O turn from sorrow, turn and flee, Let the gospel light shine in.
In that go'd-en cit - y, bright and fair, Let the gospel light shine in.

REFRAIN.

Let the gospel light shine in, shine in, Let the gospel light shine in; shine in;
O-pen wide the windows of the soul, Let the gospel light shine in.

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89 The Whole World Needs Him.

JAMES ROWE. J. EDWIN ALLEMONG.

1. Oh, make the great Redeemer known, The whole world needs Him, Don't keep Him
2. He came to save the world from sin, The whole world needs Him, Help souls to
3. Make known His saving grace to all, The whole world needs Him, Help oth-ers
4. Pro-claim His pow - er o'er and o'er, The whole world needs Him, Preach Christ, on

CHORUS.

for your-self a-lone, The whole world needs Him. The whole world needs Him, The
let His love-light in, The whole world needs Him.
on His name to call, The whole world needs Him.
ev - 'ry sea and shore, The whole world needs Him. The whole world needs Him

whole world needs Him, Go tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, The whole world needs Him.
The whole world needs Him,

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90 Awake, My Soul.

DODDRIDGE. HANDEL.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold thee in
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice, That calls thee

vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de-mands thy zeal, And
full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And
from on high; 'Tis His own hand pre-sents the prize To

Awake, My Soul. Concluded.

an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.

91 Looking to Jesus.

Anon. L. O. EMERSON.

1. O eyes that are wea - ry, and hearts that are sore! Look off un - to
2. While look-ing to Je - sus, my heart can - not fear; I trem - ble no
3. Still look-ing to Je - sus, oh, may I be found, When Jordan's dark
4. Then, then I shall know the full beau - ty and grace Of Je - sus, my

Je - sus, now sor-row no more! The light of His coun - te-nance shineth so
more when I see Jesus near; I know that His pres-ence my safe-guard will
wa - ters en - compass me round, They bear me a - way in His presence to
Lord, when I stand face to face; I'll know how His love went be - fore me each

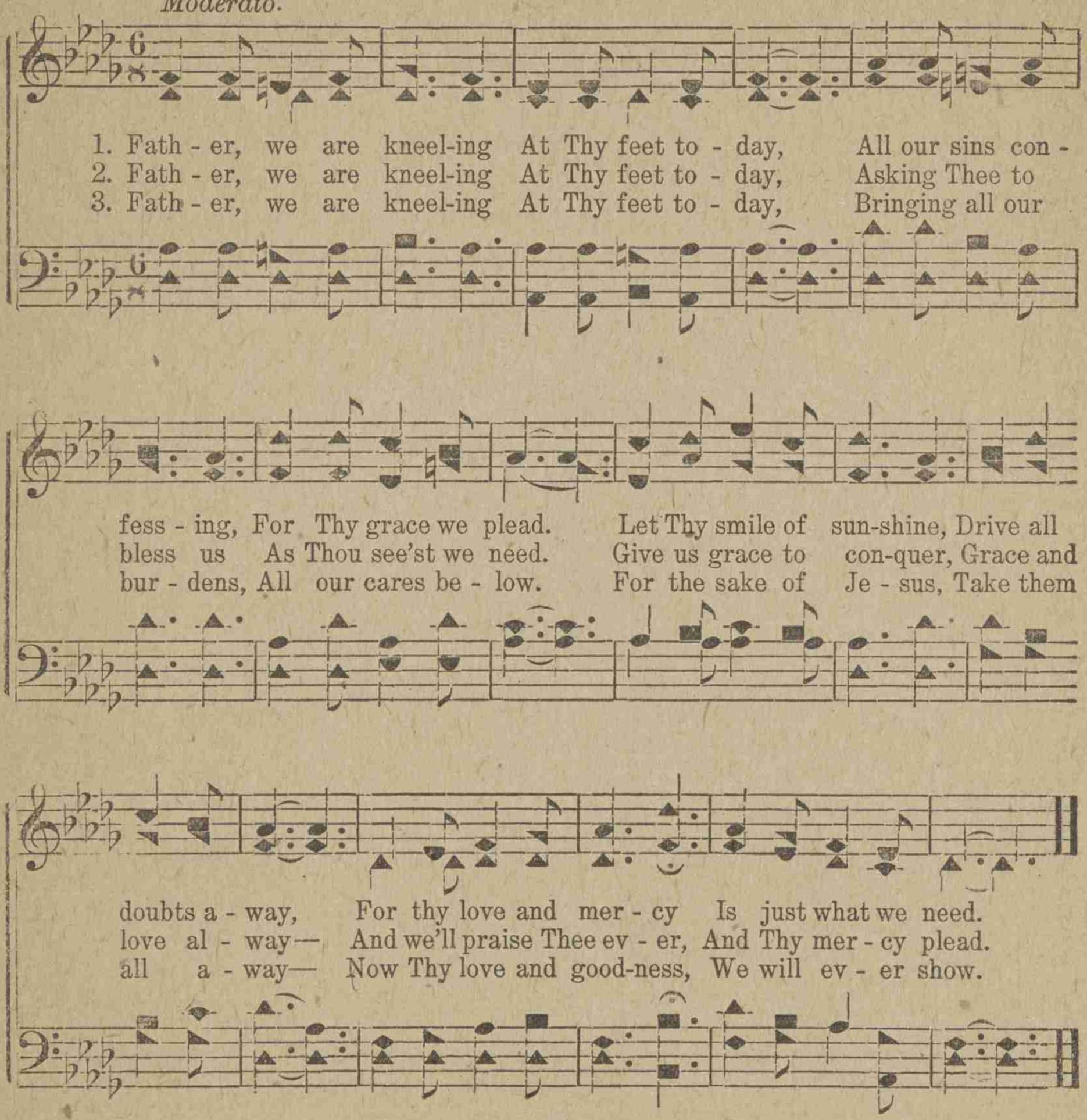
REFRAIN.

bright, That here, as in heav-en, there need be no night.
be, For, "Why are ye troubled?" he sai - eth to me. My Lord, my Lord,
be, I see Him still nearer whom al - ways I see.
day, And wonder that ev - er my eyes turned a-way.

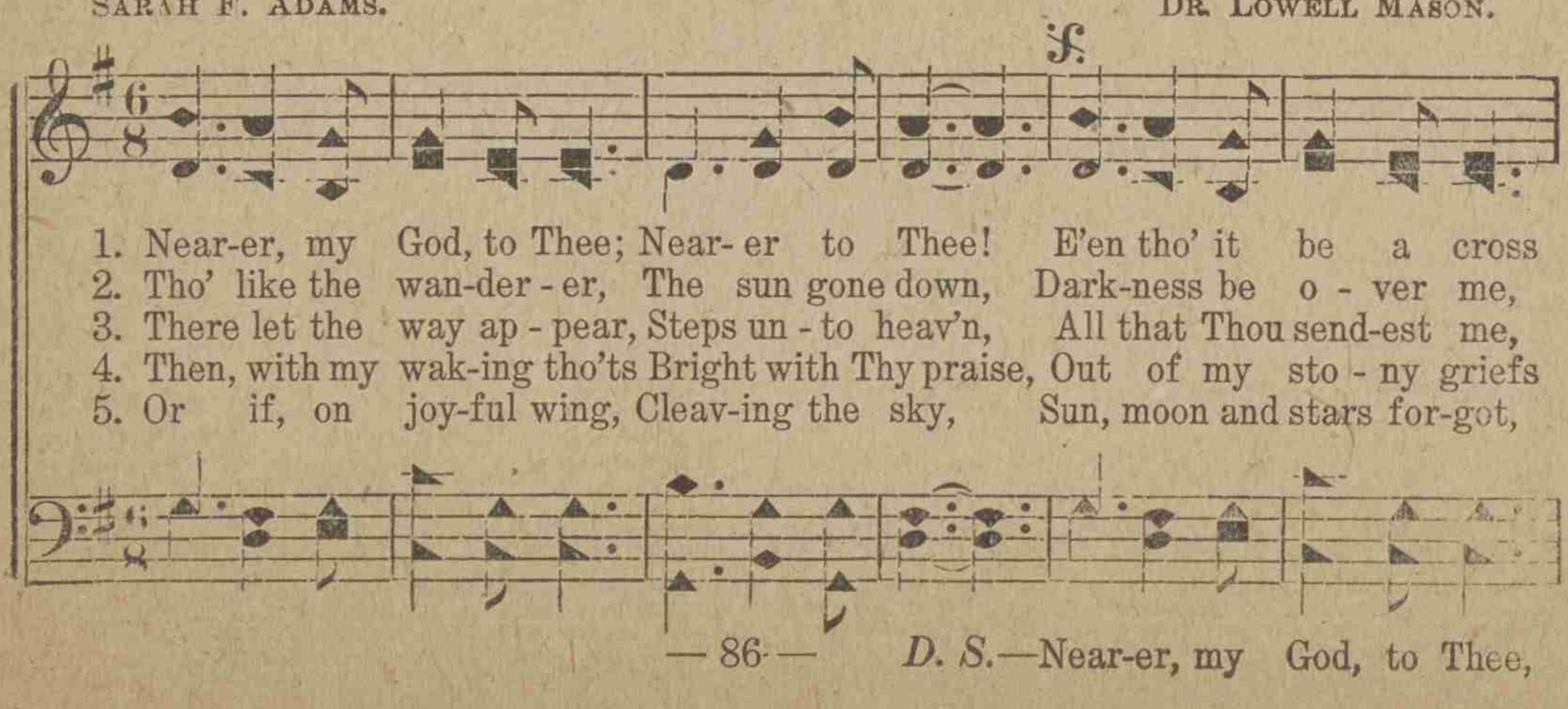
I look to Thee, I look to Thee, My Saviour, I look to Thee.

92. Kneeling at His Feet.

SCOTT CROTTS. HORTON NAVY. By per.

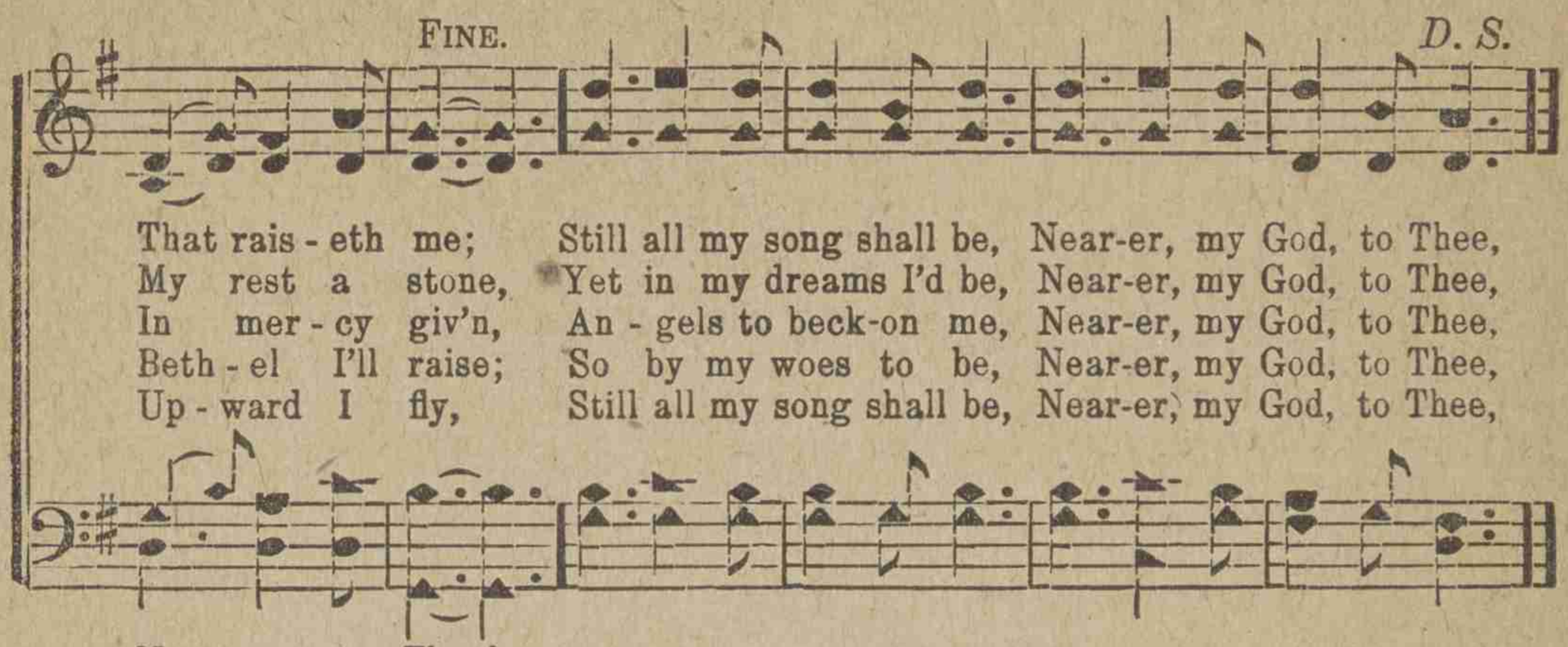
Moderato.

93. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. LOWELL MASON.



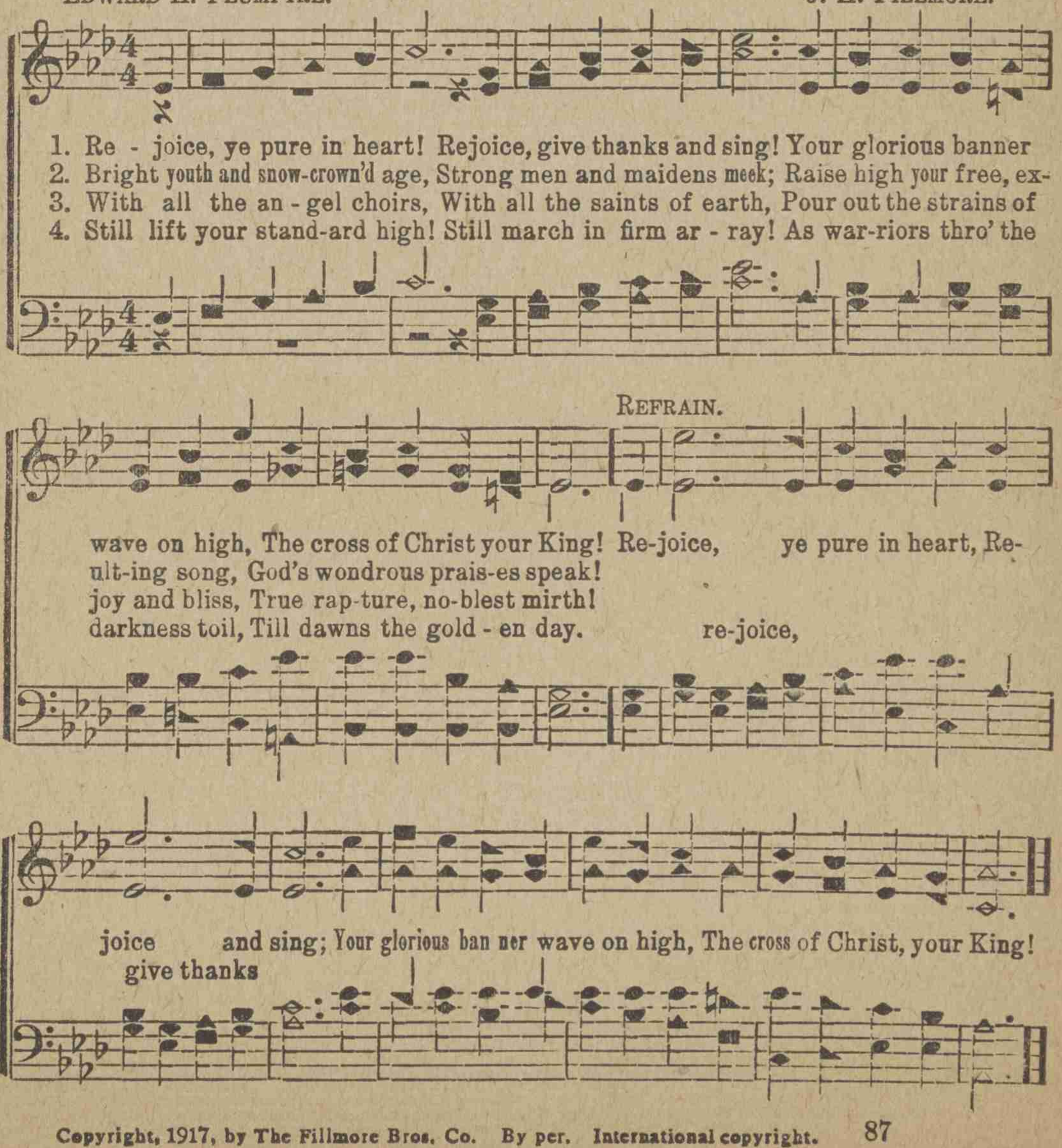
D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Nearer, My God, to Thee.



94. Rejoice, Ye Pure In Heart.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE. J. H. FILLMORE.



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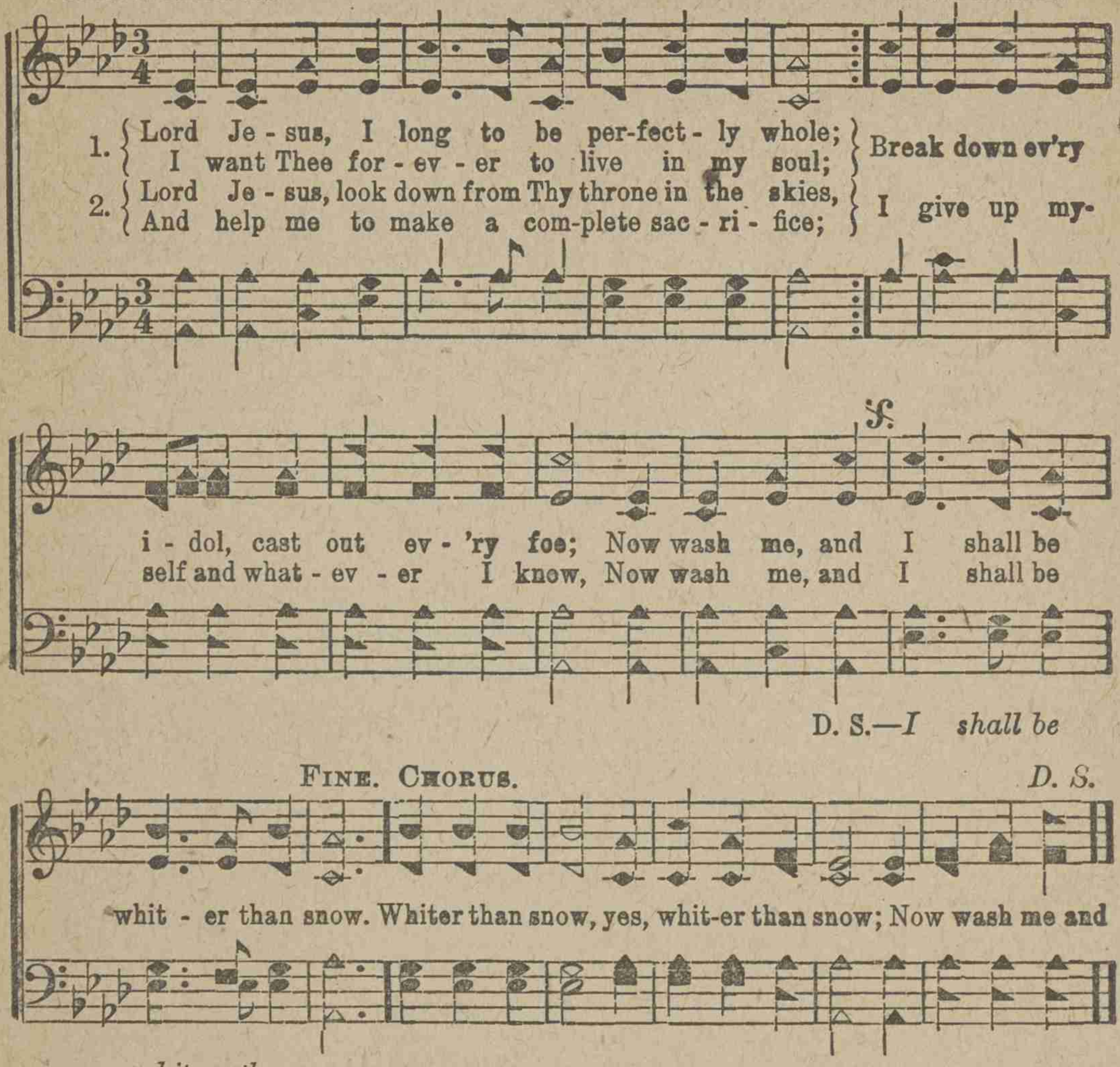
95 Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

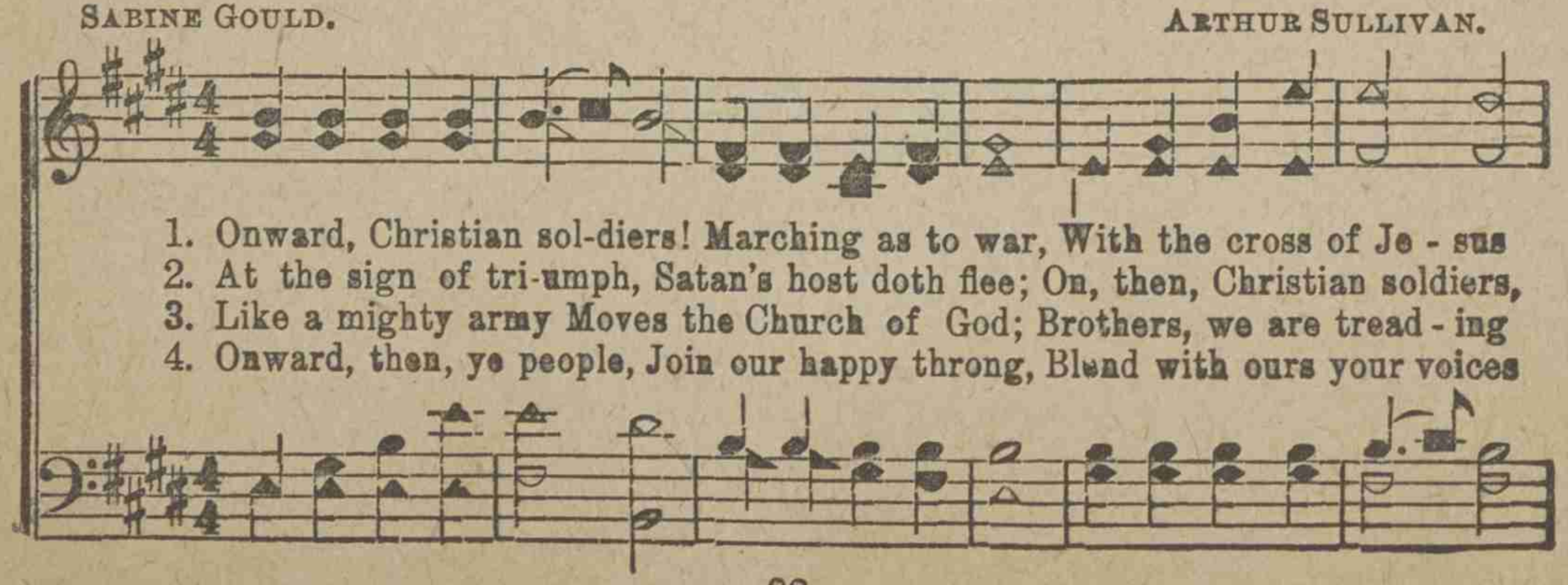


3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whitier than snow.

96 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

SABINE GOULD. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



Onward, Christian Soldiers. Concluded.

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the royal Mas - ter, Leads against the foe,
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-dations quiv - er At the shout of praise,
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri - umph song; Glo-ry, laud and hon - or Unto Christ, the King,

REFRAIN.

Forward in - to bat - tle, See His banners go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian sol - diers!
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing,

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

97 Now the Day is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. JOSEPH BARNBY.

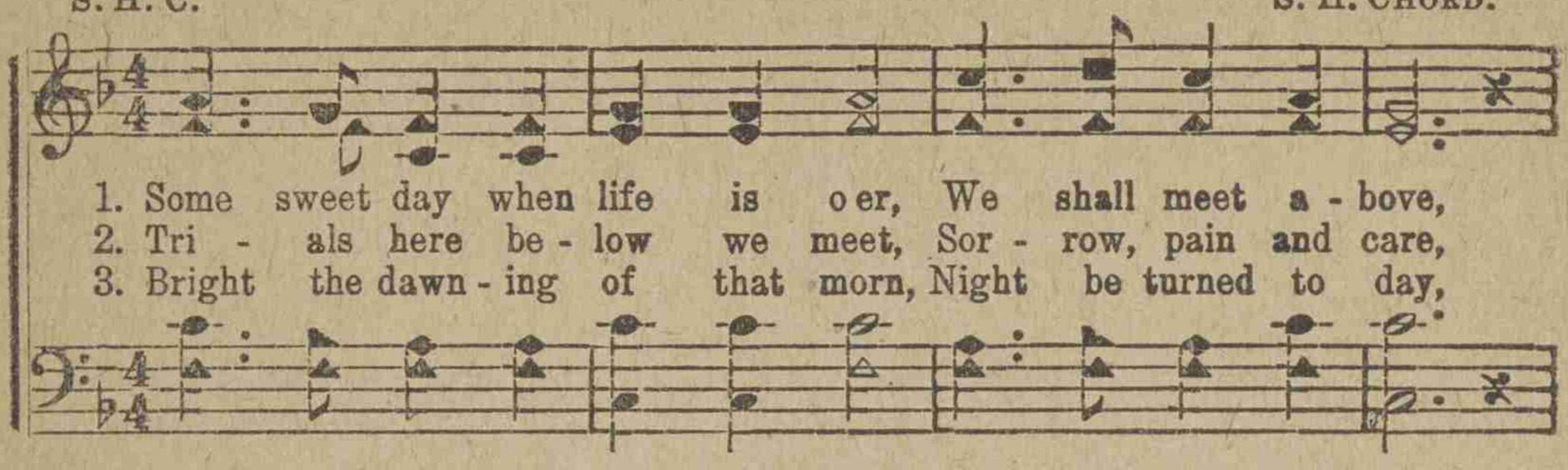
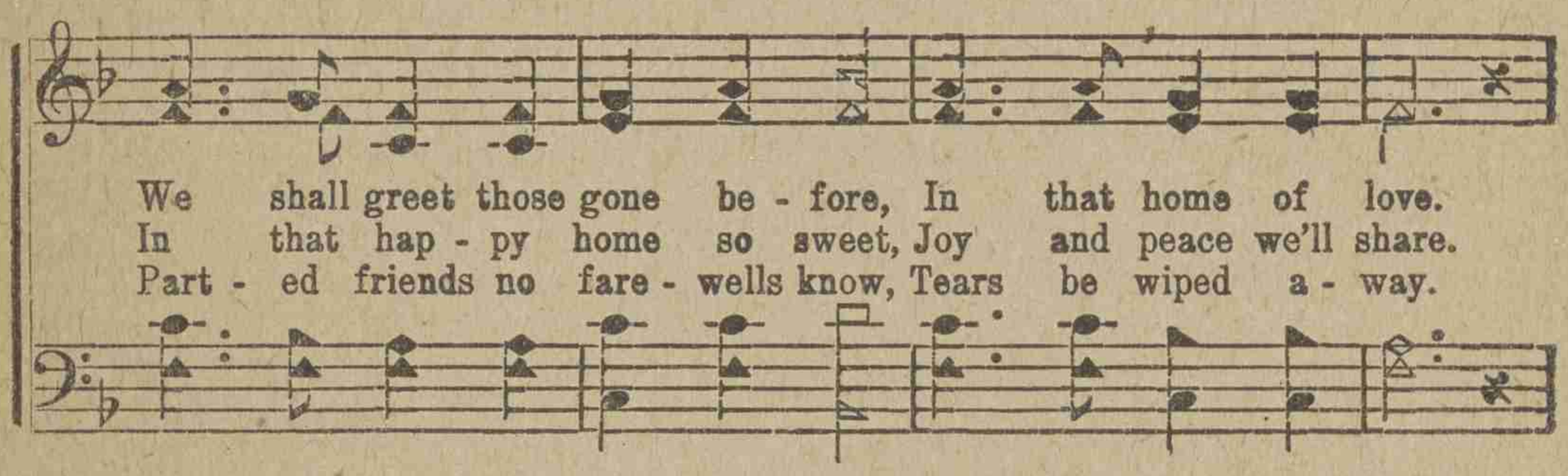
1. Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Thro' the long night watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
4. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In Thy ho - ly eyes.

ev 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.

98 Some Sweet Day.

S. H. C. S. H. CHORD.



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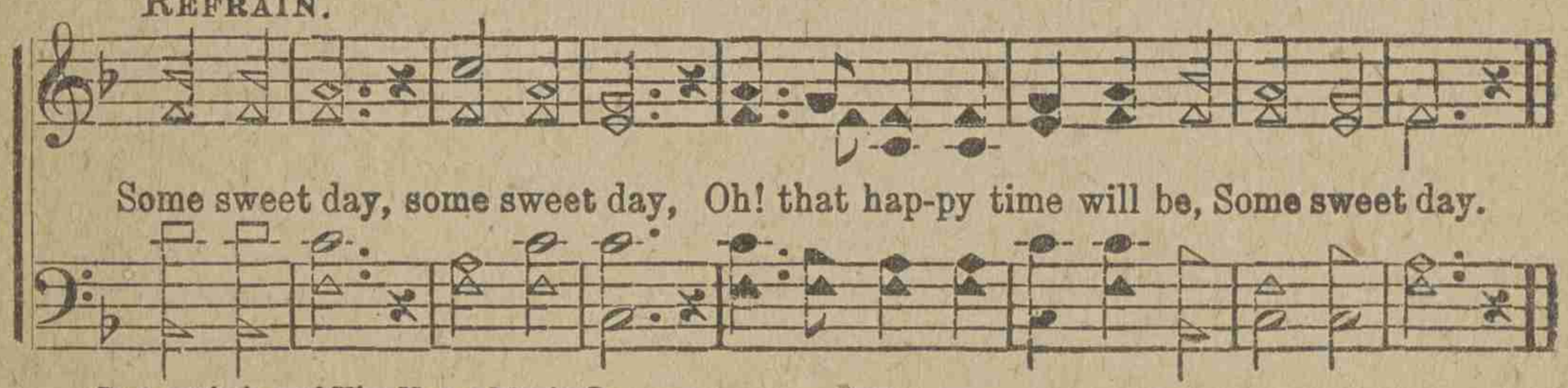

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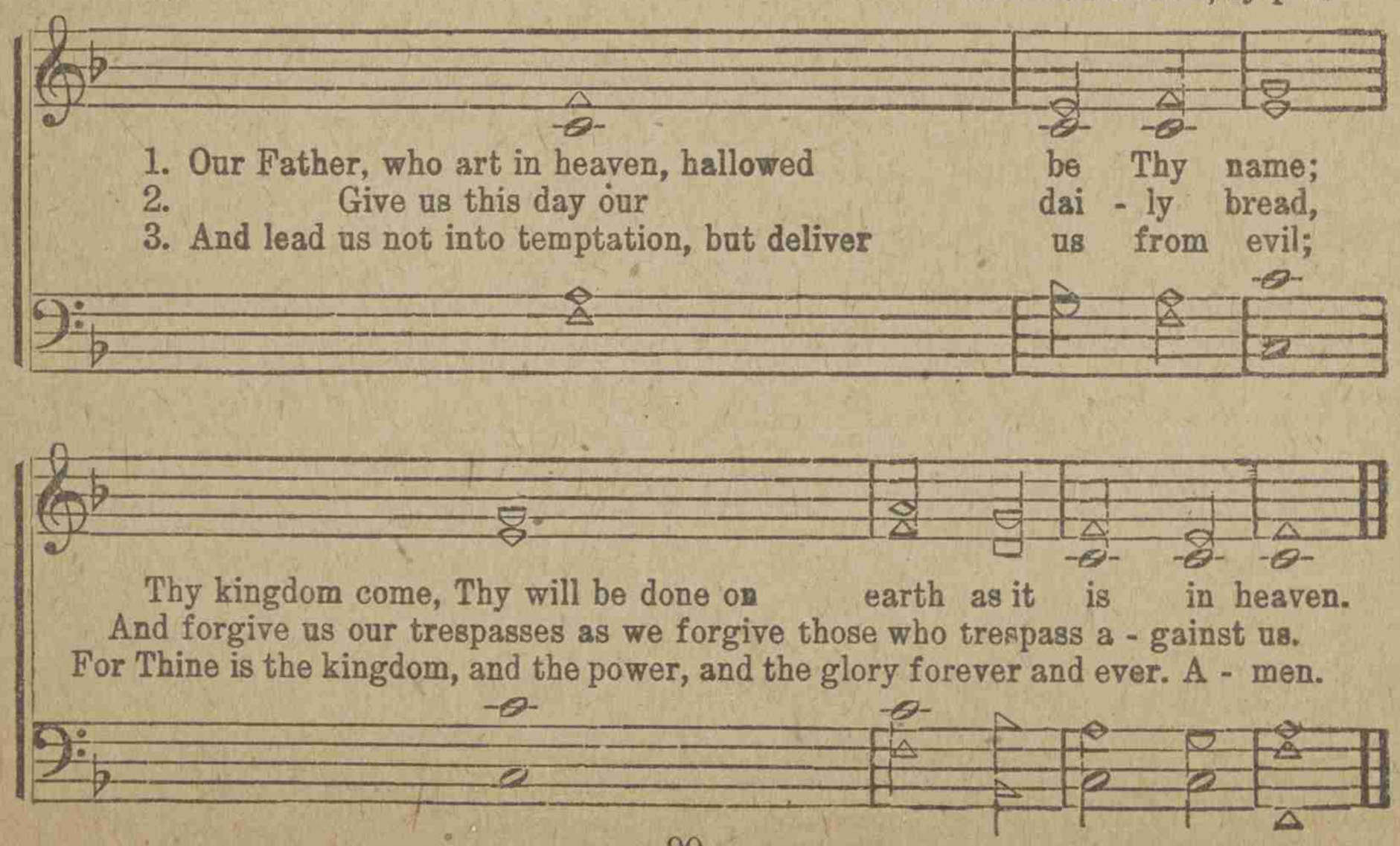
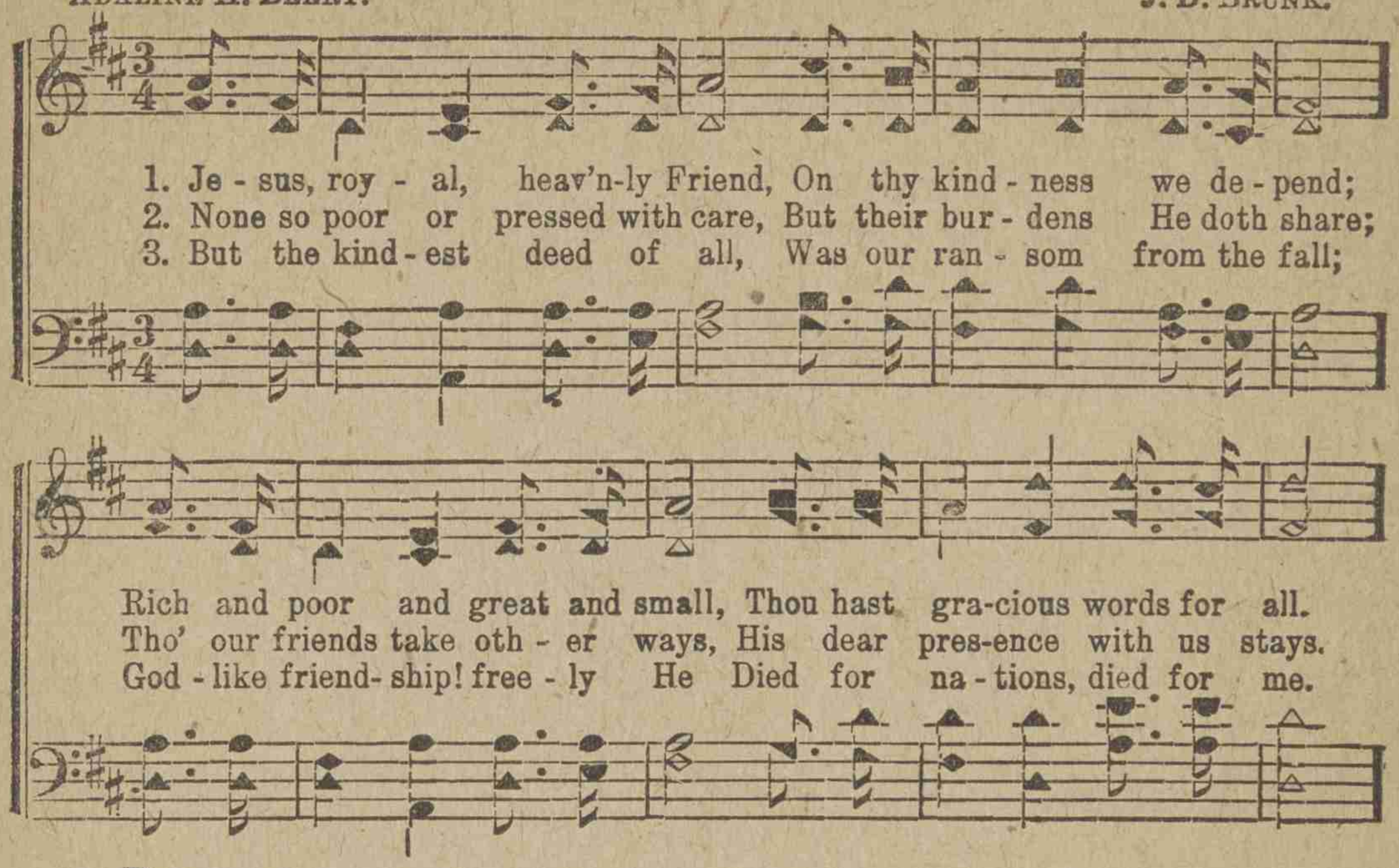
99 The Lord's Prayer.

CHANT. DR. H. R. PALMER, by per.



100. Everybody's Friend.

ADALINE H. BEERY. J. D. BRUNK.



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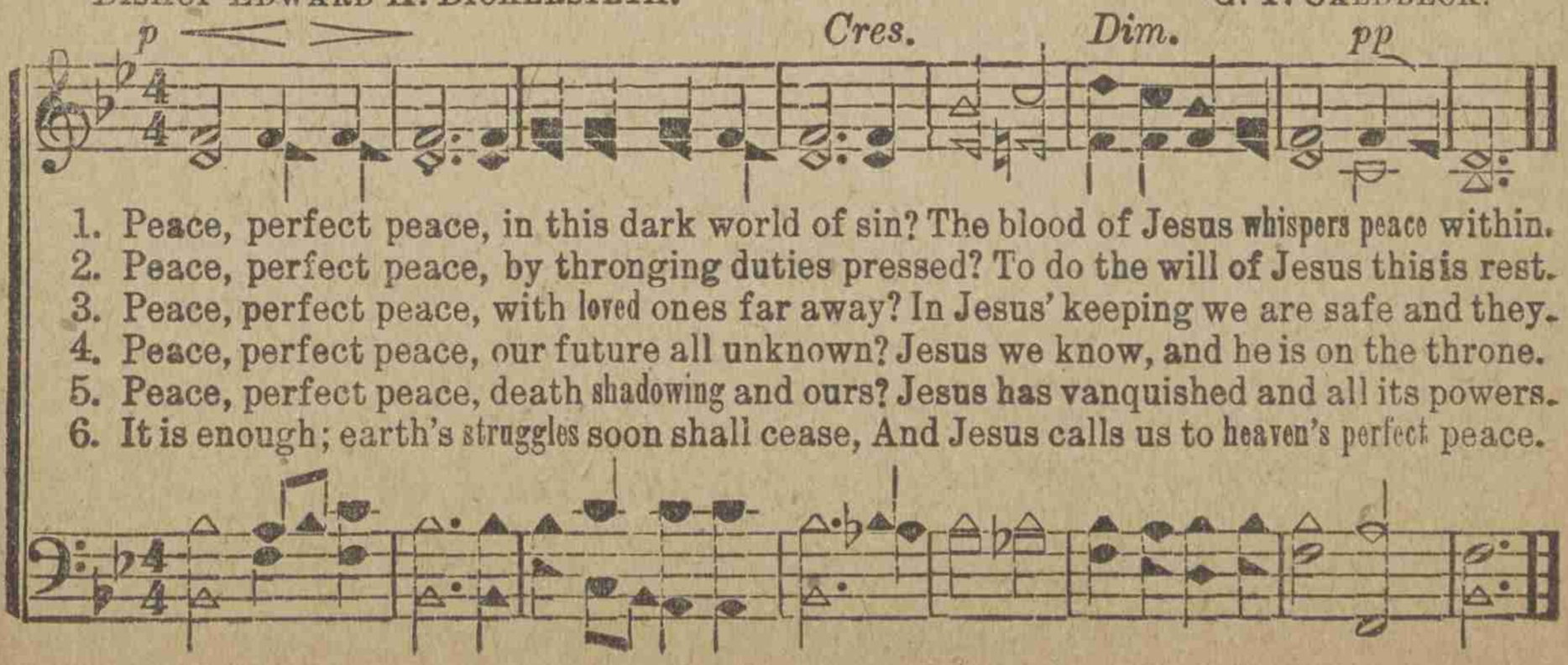
101. Peace, Perfect Peace.

BISHOP EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH. G. T. CALDBECK.



102. I'm Singing of Heaven.

L. A. G.

L. A. GORDON.

DUET.

1. I'm sing - - ing of heav-en e - ter - nal, O'er on.....
2. The walls..... of that cit - y are jas - per, It's streets.....
3. We'll meet..... there our friends and our loved ones, Who've gone.....

that bright, beautiful shore; And there..... thro' e - ter ni - ty's
are all shining with gold; And there ..... the bright mansions are
to the home of the soul; With them..... we will sing of our

a - ges, We'll sing,..... yes, we'll sing ev-er - more.
beam - ing, With beau - - ty and grandeur un-told.
Sav - iour, While e - - ter - nal a - ges shall roll.

CHORUS.

I'm sing - - ing of heav - en e - ter - - nal, Of
I'm sing-ing of heav - en e - ter - nal a-bove, Of

it..... I will sing ev-er - more, That cit - - y with
it I will sing praise, yes, sing evermore, That cit-y with grand-

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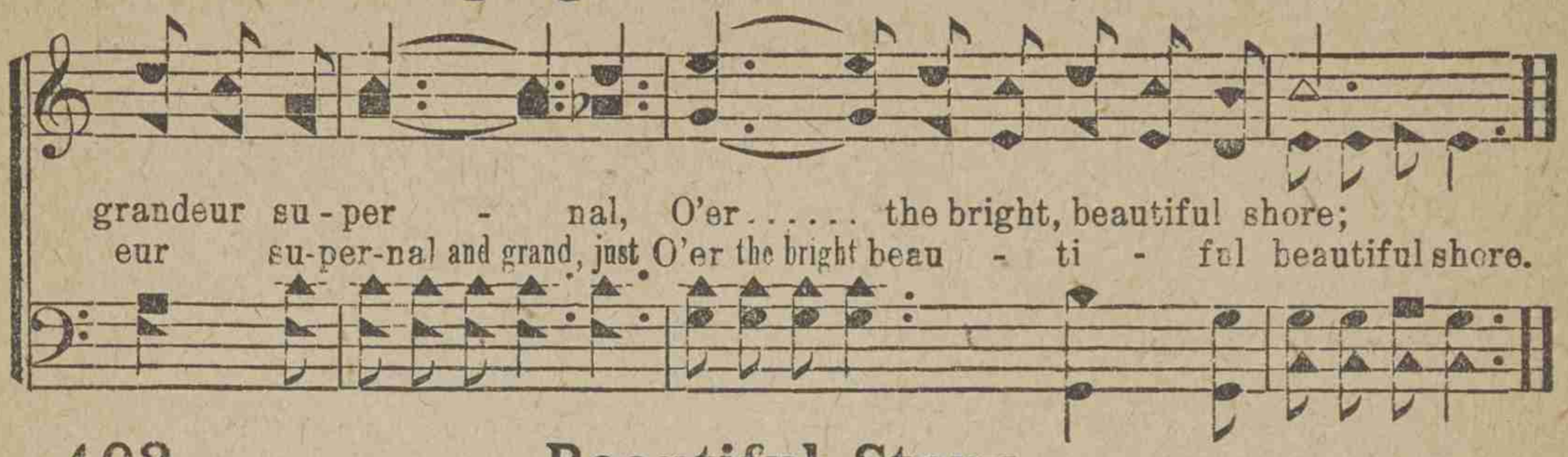
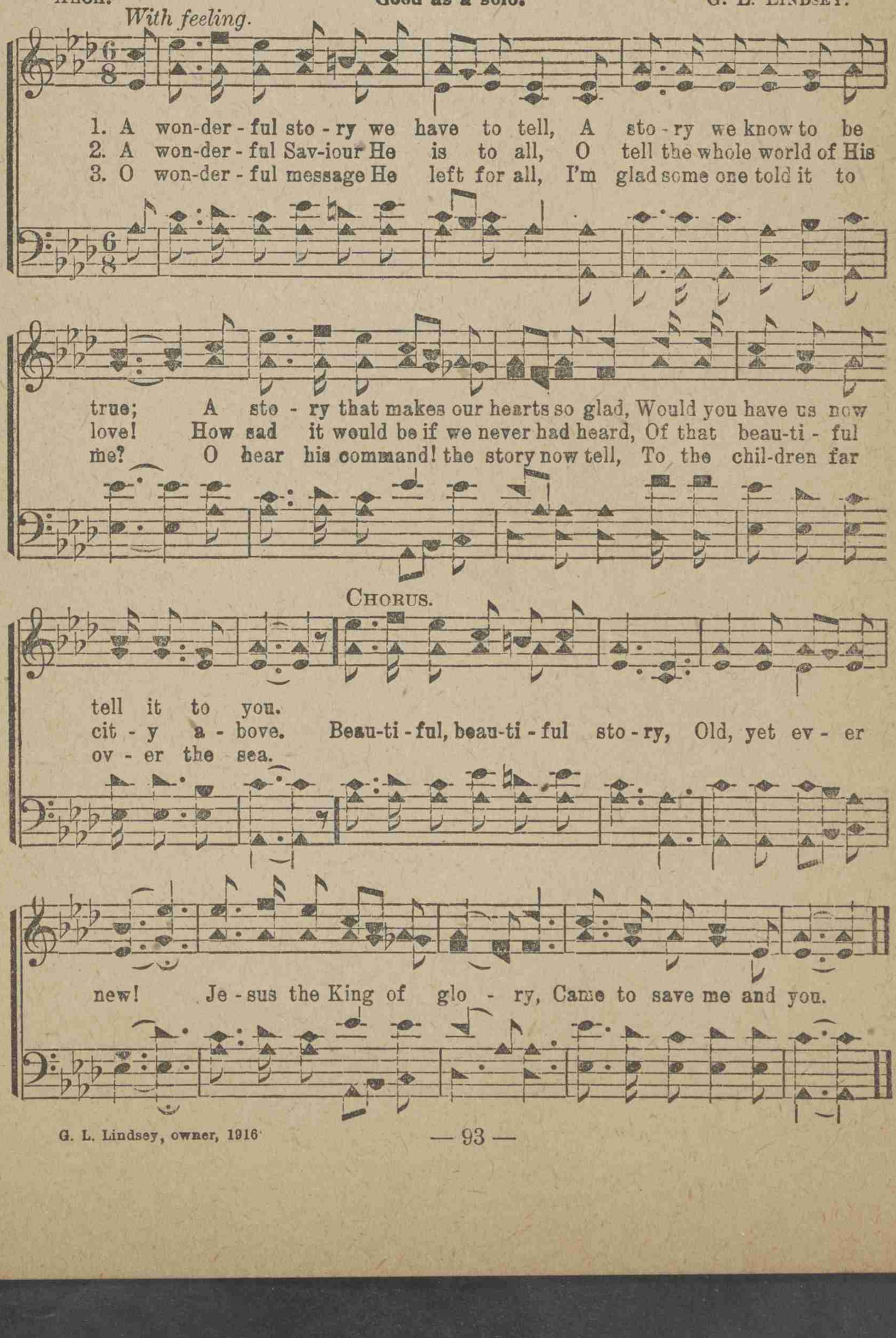
I'm Singing of Heaven. Concluded.

103. Beautiful Story.

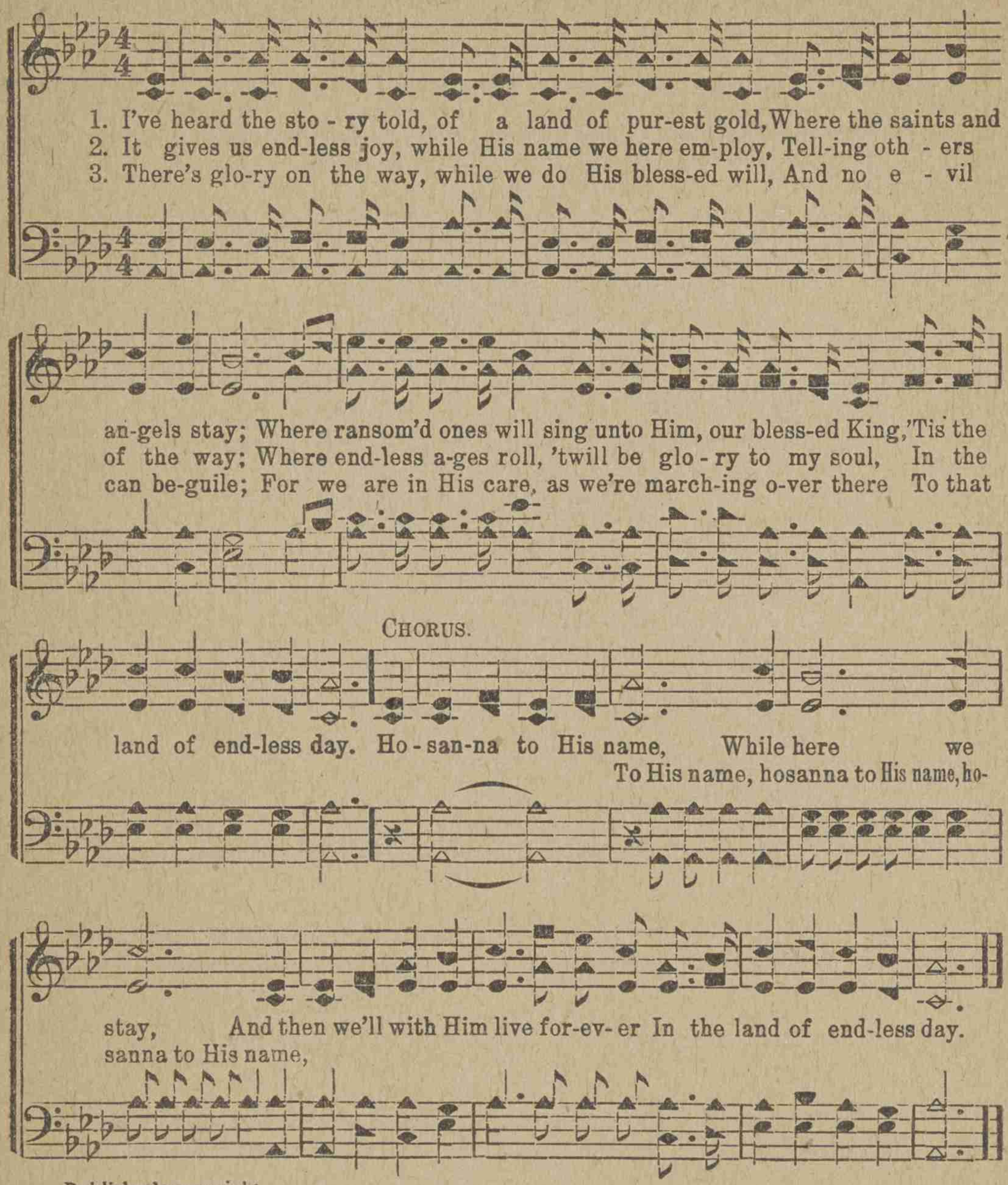
Good as a solo.

Anon. G. L. Lindsey.

With feeling.

G. L. Lindsey, owner, 1916

104. The Land of Endless Day.

P. A. H. Rev. P. A. HILL.



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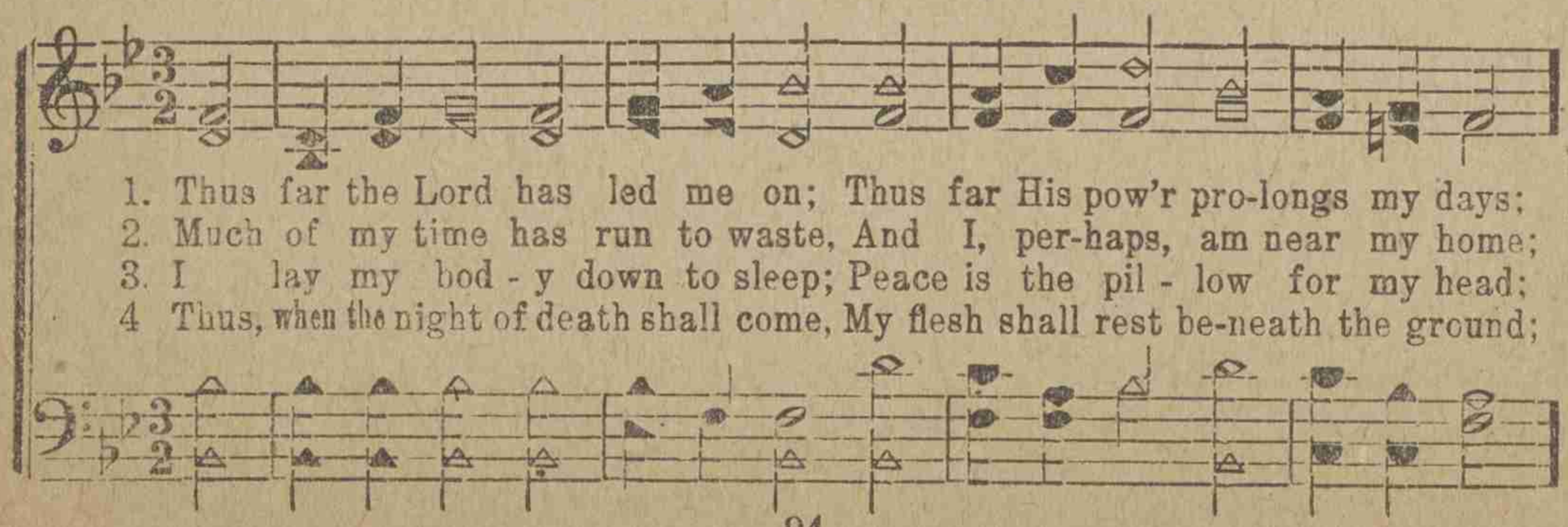
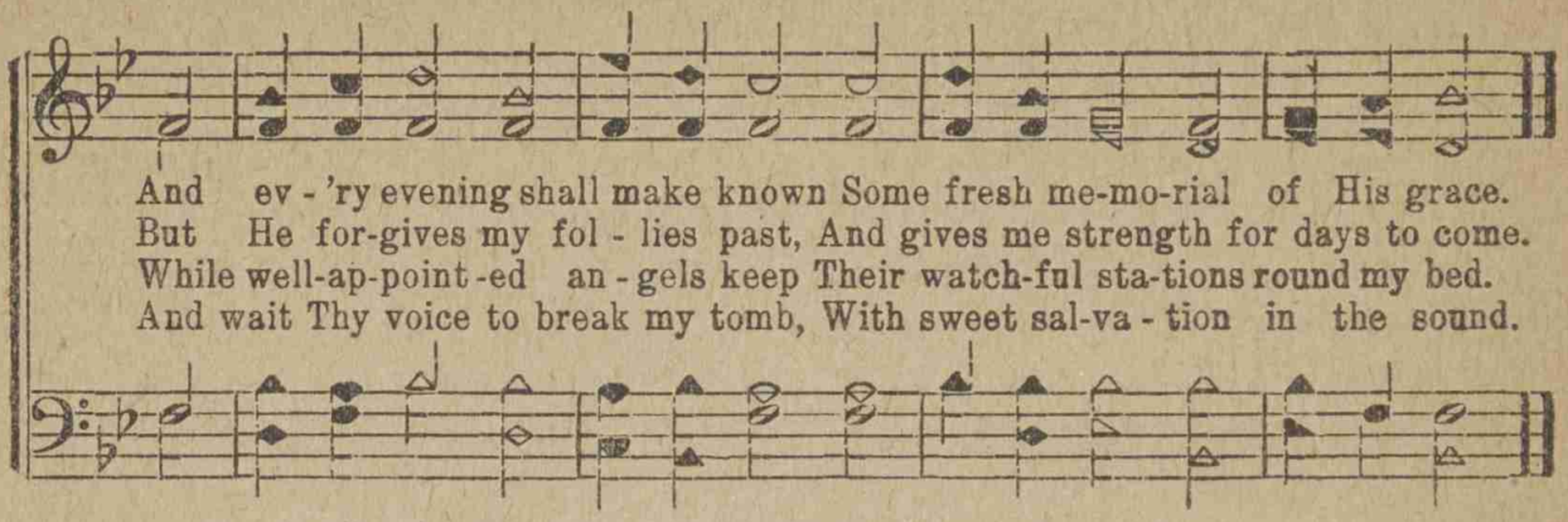
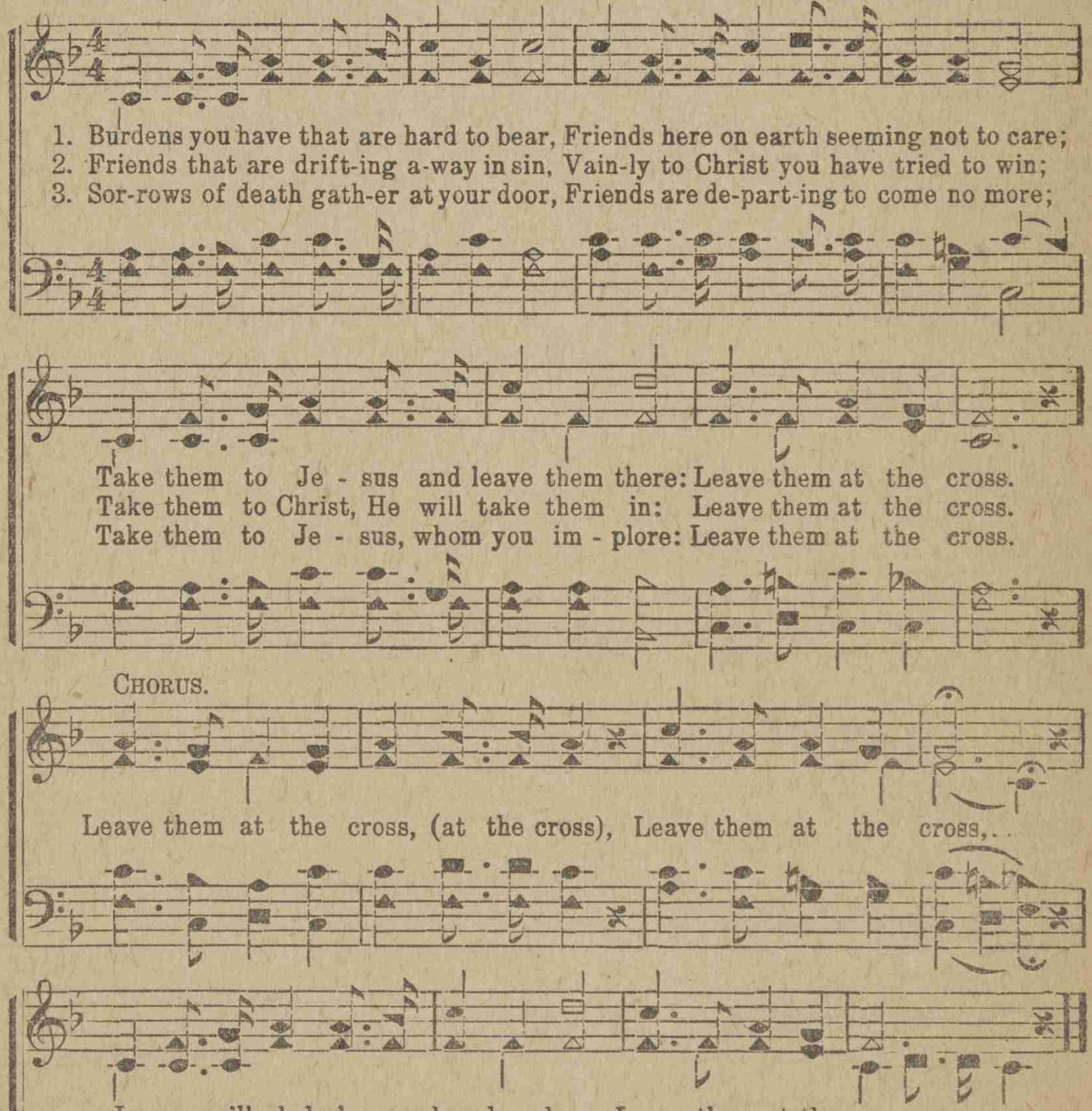
105. Hebron.



Hebron.



106. Leave Them at the Cross.

R. F. A., Jr. R. F. Aingell, Jr.

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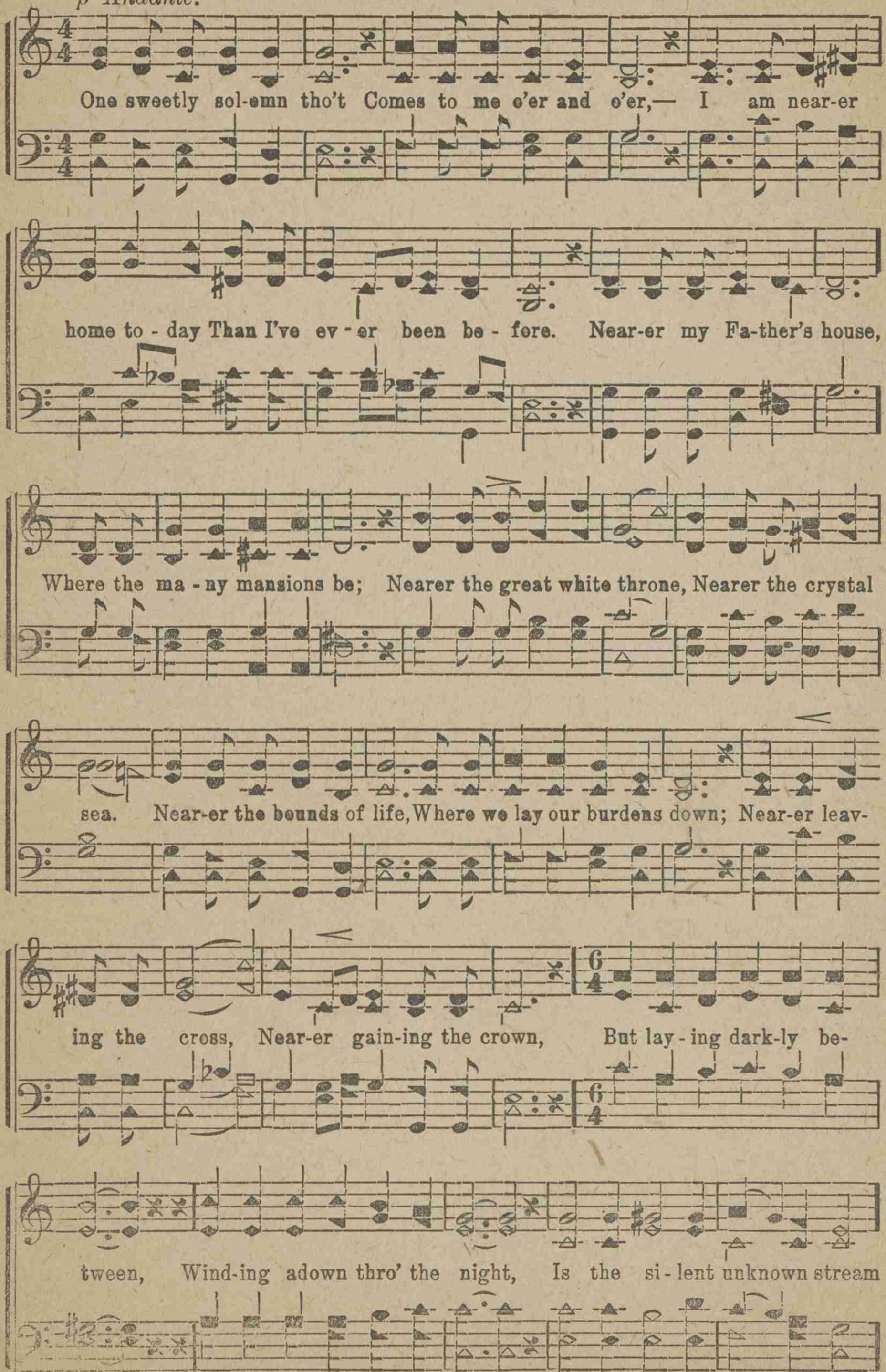
107. One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

PHŒBE CAREY. R. S. AMBROSE.

p Andante.

One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

That leads at last to the light. Fa-ther, be near when my feet Are

slipping o'er the brink, For it may be I am nearer home, Nearer now than I think.

108. Holy Night.

MICHAEL HAYDN.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright! Round yon
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight! Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light, Ra - diant

vir - gin moth-er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'nly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia,
beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

109. O Love That Will Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON — ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O love that will not ler me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean's depths its flow May richer, fuller be.
2. O light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart restores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.
3. O joy that seekest me thro' pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow thro' the rain, And feel the promise is not vain, That morn shall tearless be.
4. O cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

110. Come to the Gospel Feast.

J. O. L. — J. OWEN LONG.

1. Come, for the ta - ble is read - y, Come and set down with the Priest,
2. In from the high-ways and hedg - es, See how the ar - my's in - creased!
3. Kind - ly the Fa - ther in - vites you, Come, from your sins be re - leased;

Gor-geous the sup - per that's wait - ing— Come to the gos - pel feast.
Still are His mer - cies ex - tend - ed, Come to the gos - pel feast.
En - ter the por - tals of mer - cy, Come to the gos - pel feast.

CHORUS.

Come, come to - day, ... Do not de-
Come, for His boun - ti - ful ta - ble is spread, Come and par-take of the

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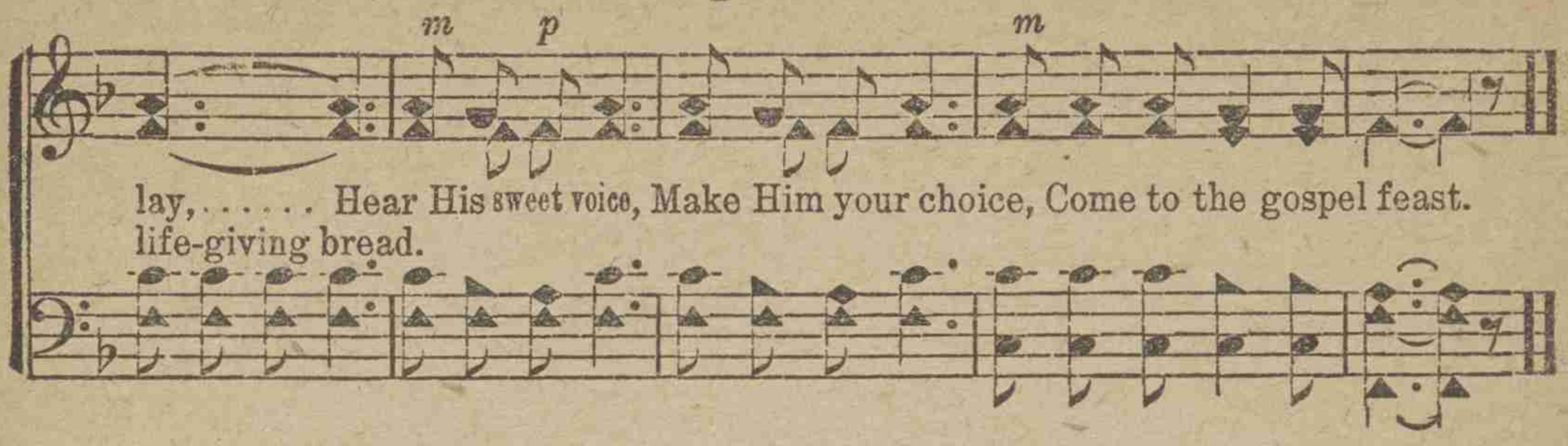
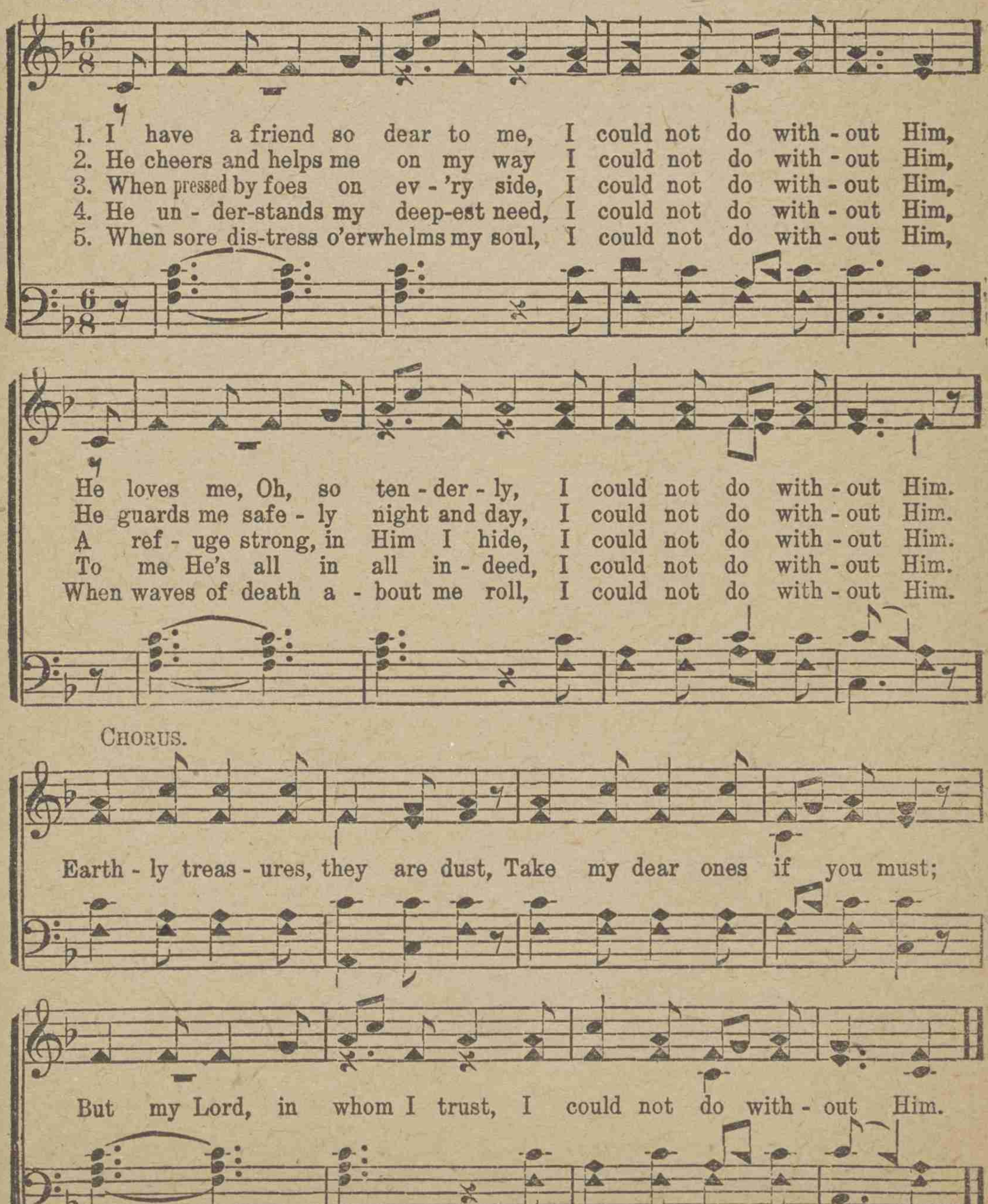
Come to the Gospel Feast. Concluded.

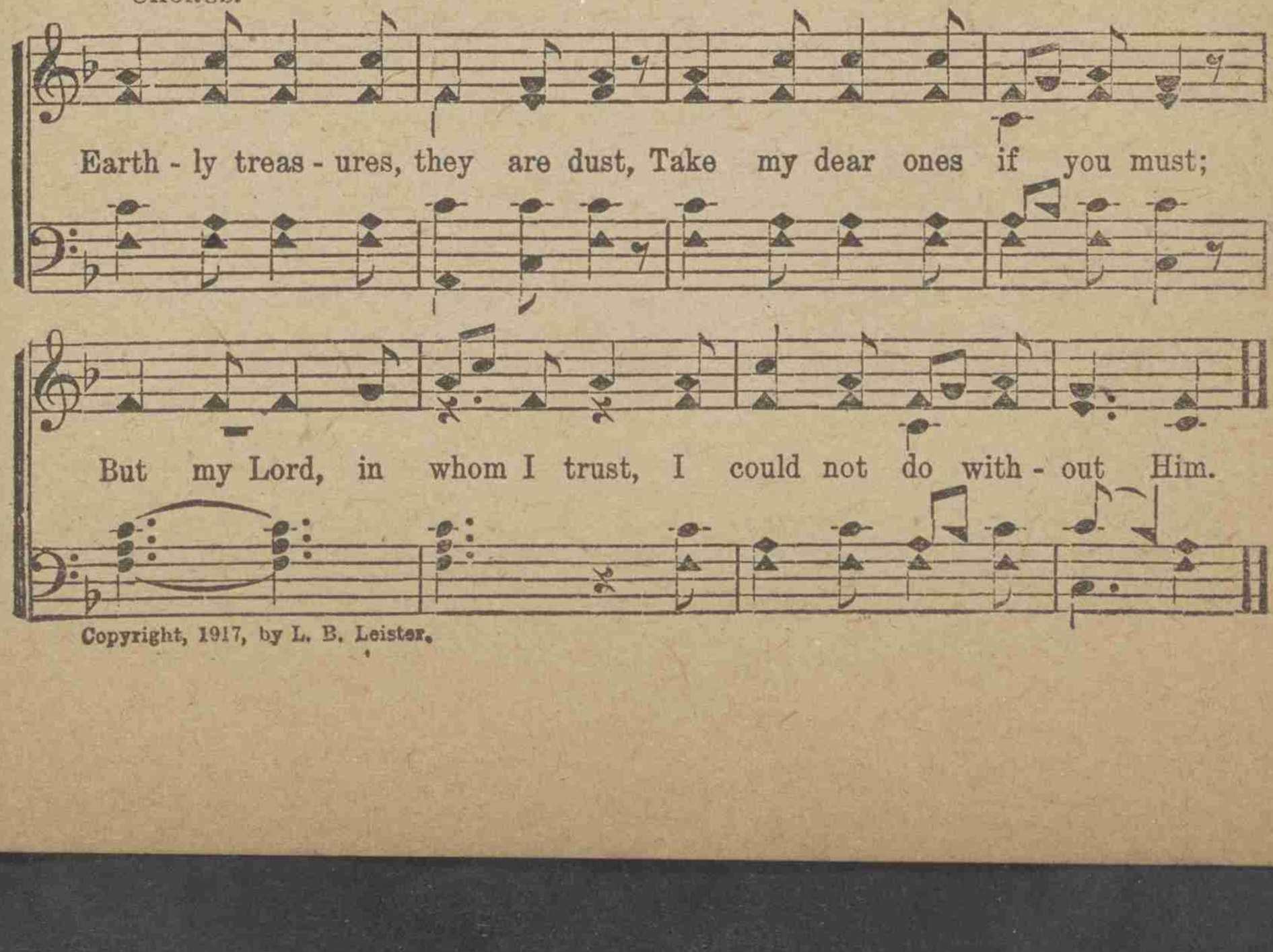


111. I Could Not Do Without Him.

T. O. CHISHOLM. L. B. LEISTER.



CHORUS.



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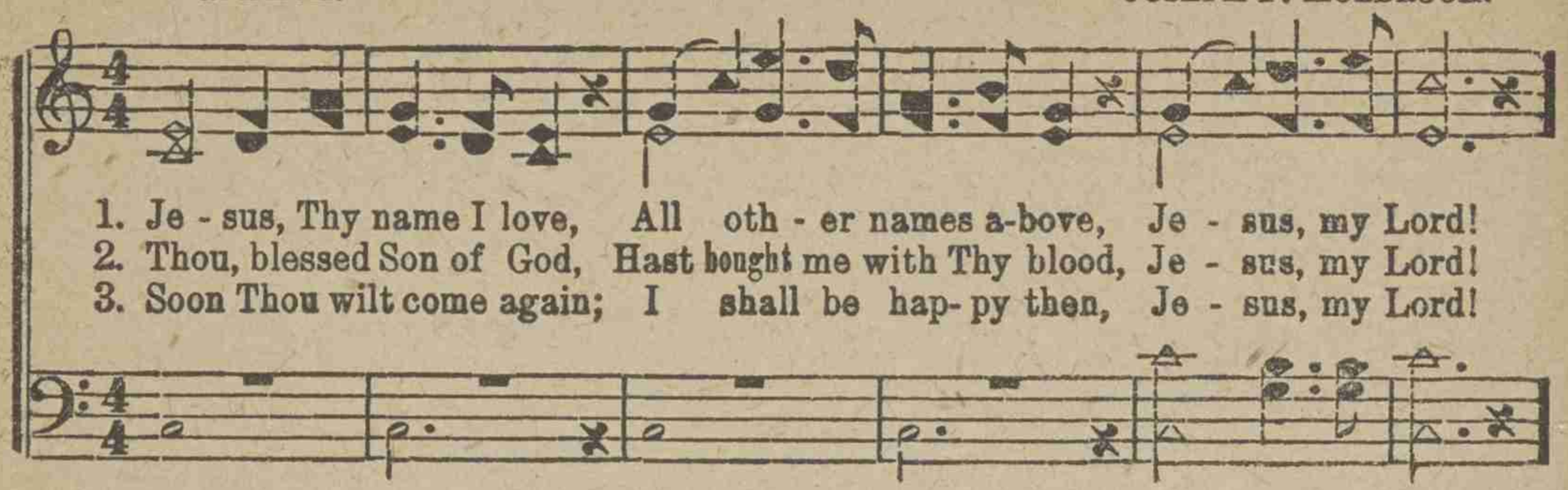
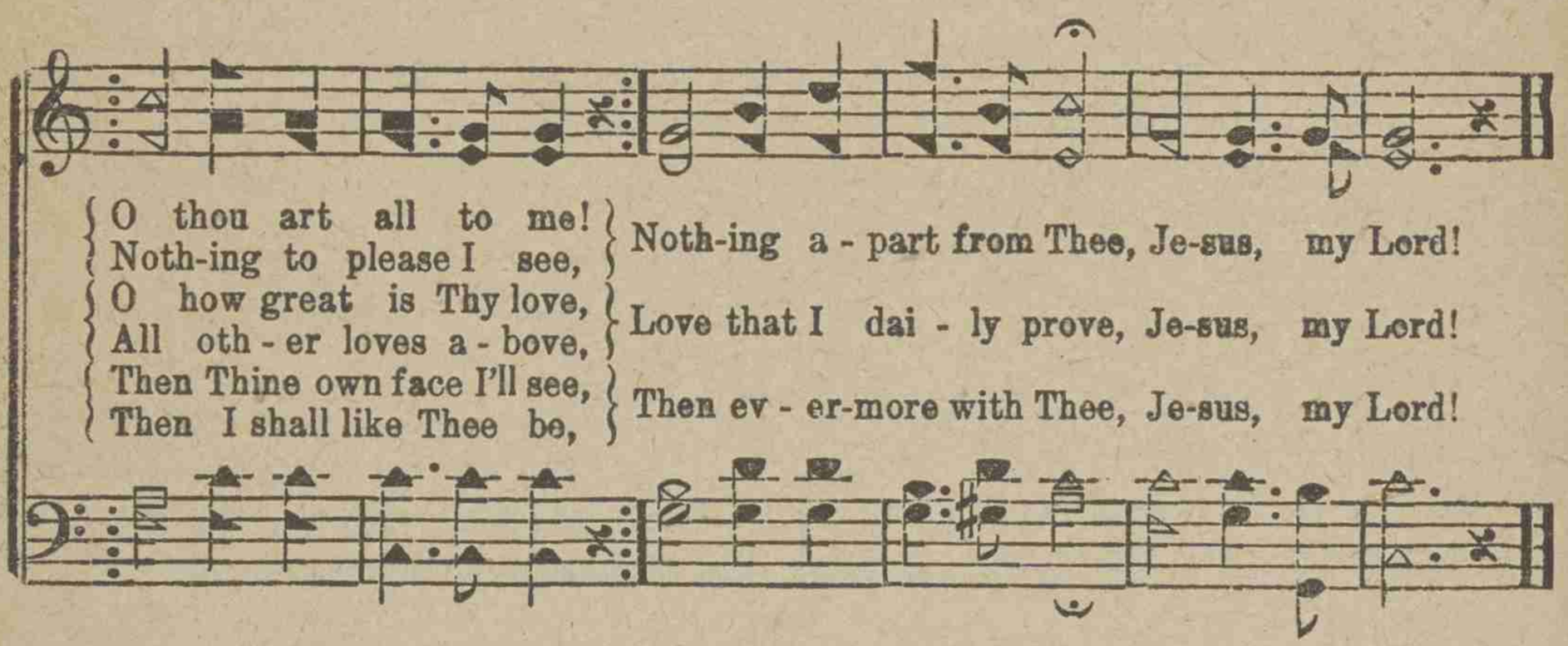
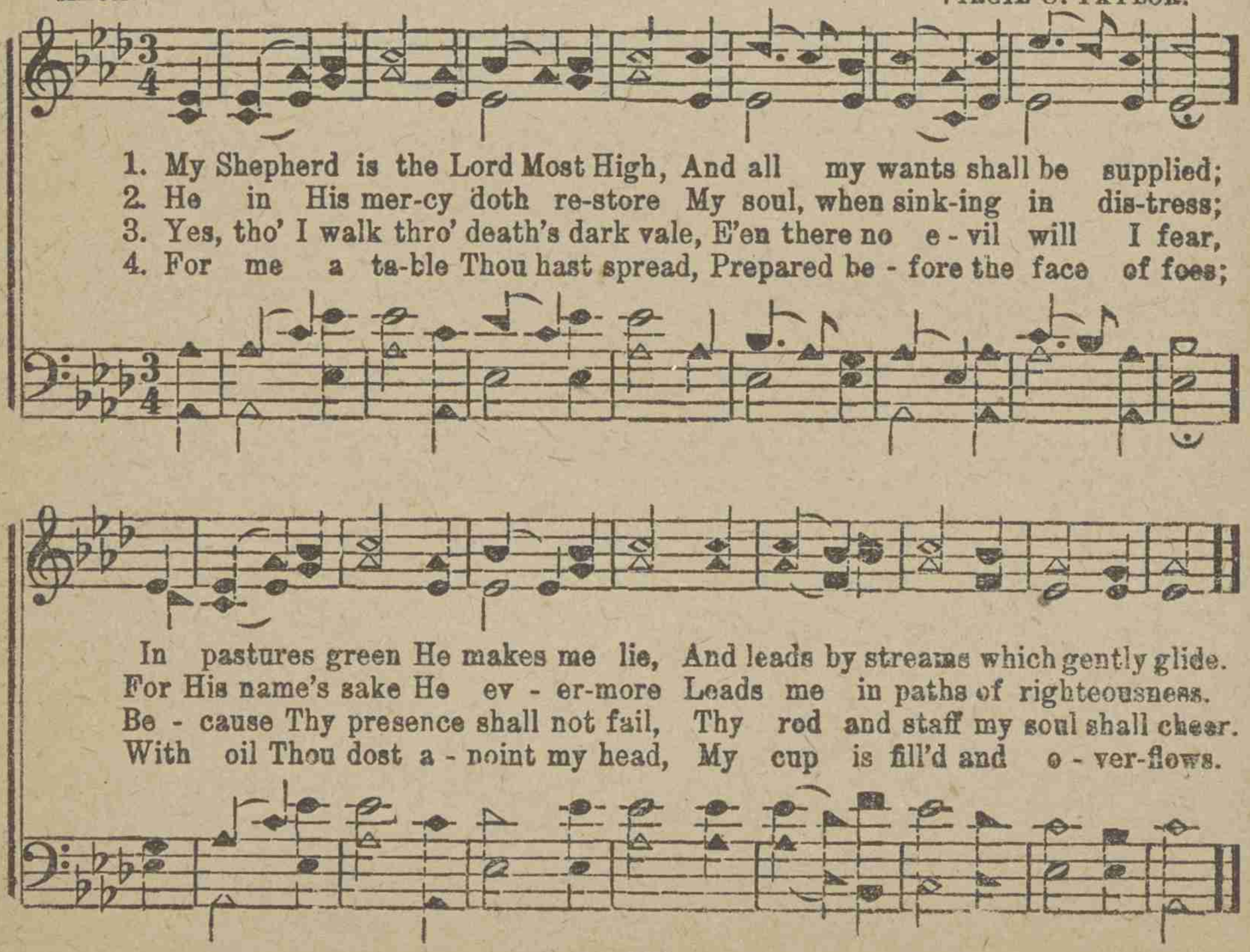
112 Jesus, Thy Name I Love.

JAMES G. DECK. JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.



113 My Shepherd is the Lord.

Anon. VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.



114 God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per-ils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing

hold you, With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you; God be with you
hide you, Dai - ly man-na still pro - vide you; God be with you
found you, Put His arms un - fail-ing round you; God be with you
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you

CHORUS.

till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we meet,
till we meet a - gain.
till we meet a - gain.
till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

Till we meet at Je - sus's feet; Till we meet,.....
till we meet, Till we meet,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet a - gain,

Copyright, by J. E. Rankin.

115 Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEO. A. MINOR.

1. Sow - ing in the morn-ing, sowing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noontide,
2. Sow - ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fear-ing neither clouds nor
3. Go, then, e - ven weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas- ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew - y eves; Wait-ing for the har- vest, and the time of reap- ing,
winter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la- bor end - ed,
spir - it oft- en grieves; When our weeping's o - ver, He will bid us wel-come,

CHORUS.

We shall come re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,

Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic- ing, bring-ing in the sheaves,

Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

By permission

116 Blessed Assurance.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Bless - ed as - sur - rance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An - gels de-scend-ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am hap - py and blest, Watching and wait-ing, look- ing a - bove, Filled with His

REFRAIN.

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

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

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

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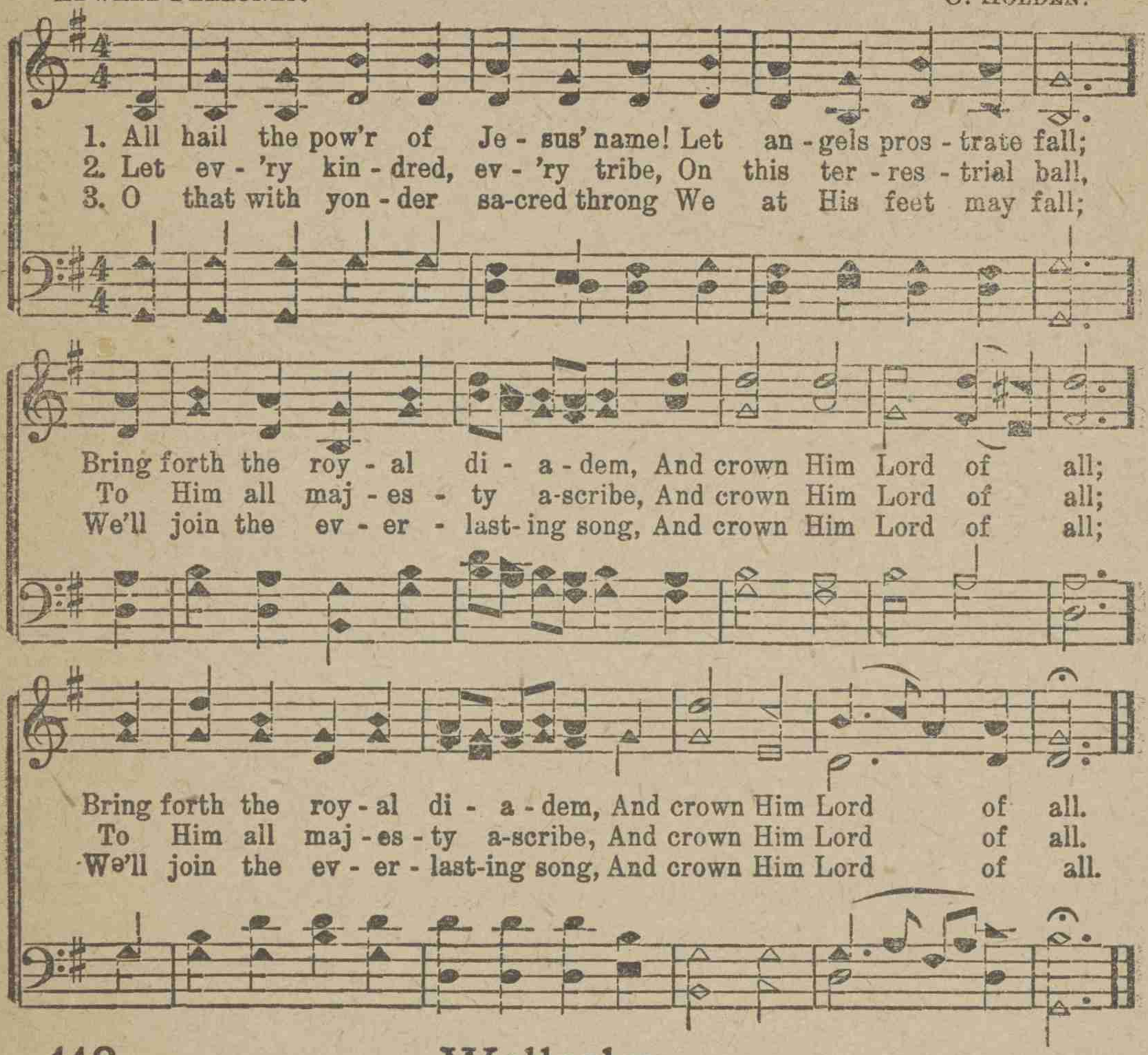
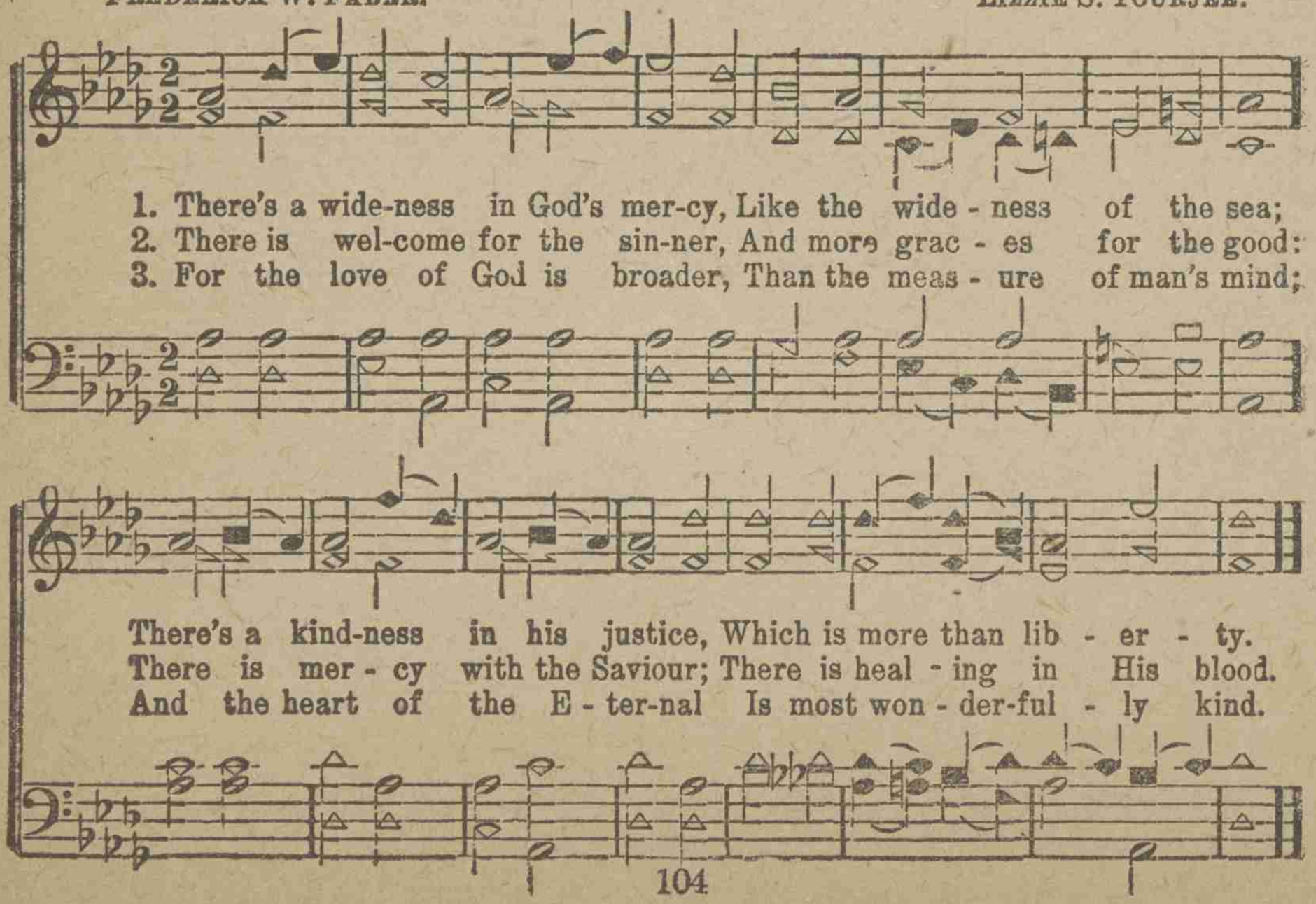
117 All Hail the Power of Jesus Name.

EDWARD PERRONET. O. HOLDEN.



118 Wellesley.

FREDERICK W. FABER. LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.



119. March to Victory.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. SCOTT CROTTS.

1. We are strang-ers here in earth's lone val - ley, Trav - 'ling to a
2. As we jour - ney here, we're e'er con - front - ed By the host of
3. Firm-ly for the right we'll be found stand - ing, Till our la - bor

bet - ter land; We will fal - ter not, for Christ is lead - ing,
sin and wrong; But in Je - sus' name we'll wage the bat - tle,
here is done, And we stand be-fore the King of heav - en,

REFRAIN.

But go on-ward, hand in hand. March, march, till the race is run,
Till we sing the vic - tor's song.
List-'ning to His glad "well done." March, march, march, march,

March, march, till the day is done; With our Cap - tain lead - ing,
March, march, march, march,

e'er His or-ders heed -ing, For-ward march, un-til vic-t'ry is won.

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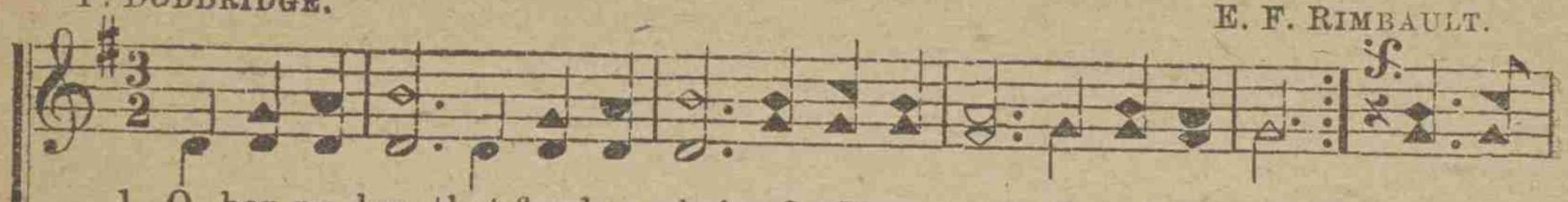
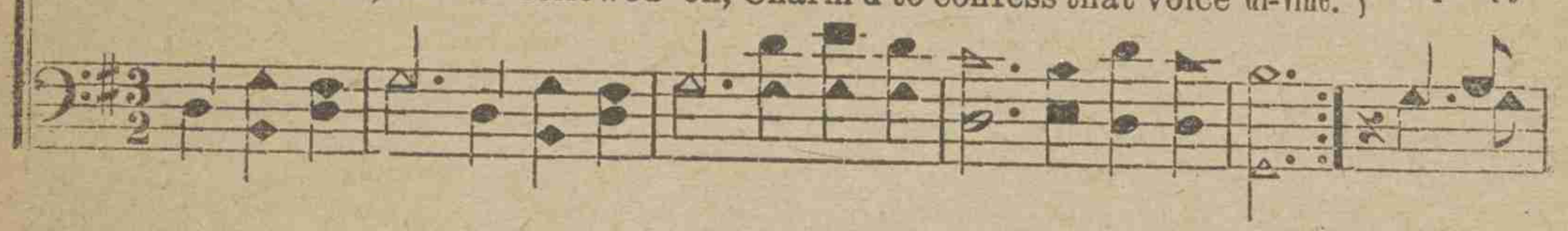
120 Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its rapture all a - broad. } Hap - py
2. O hap-py 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
3. 'Tis done! the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's, and He is mine! He drew me, and I followed on, Charm'd to confess that voice di-vine. } Hap - py



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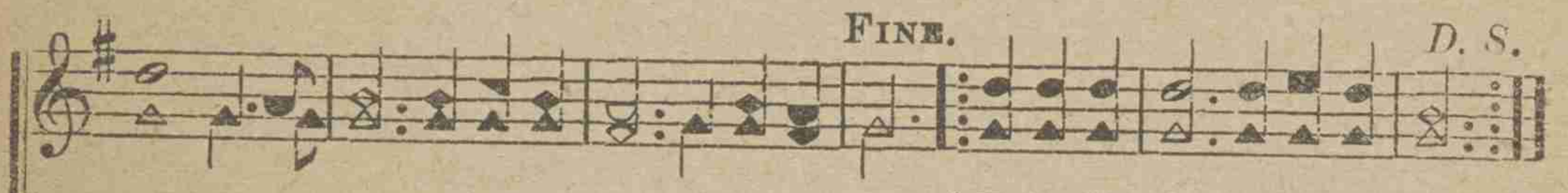
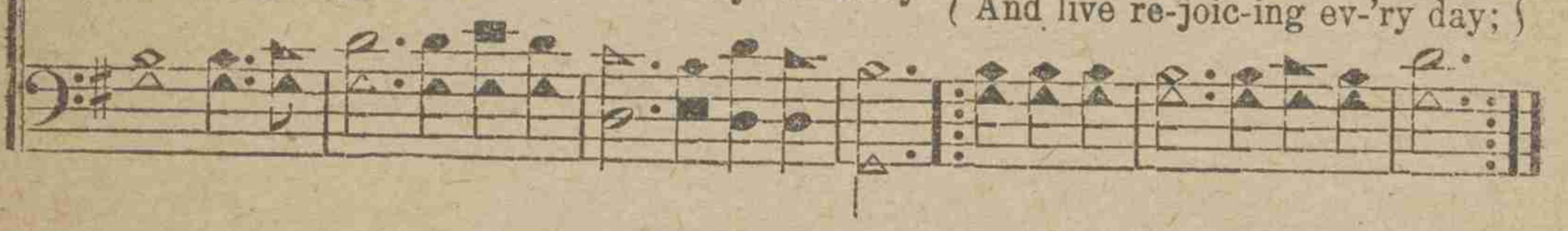
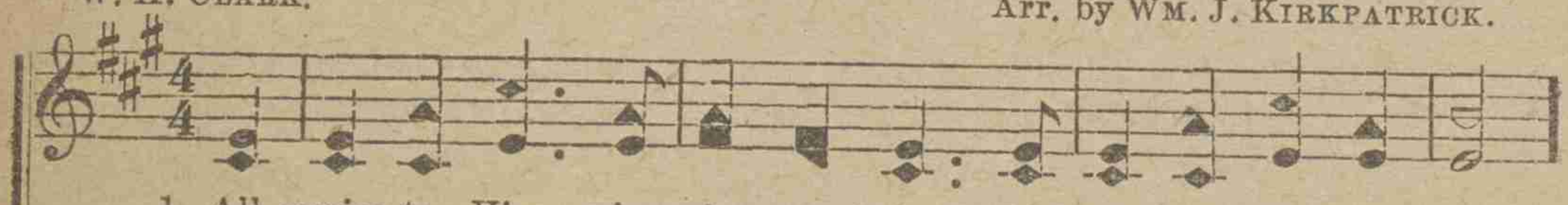
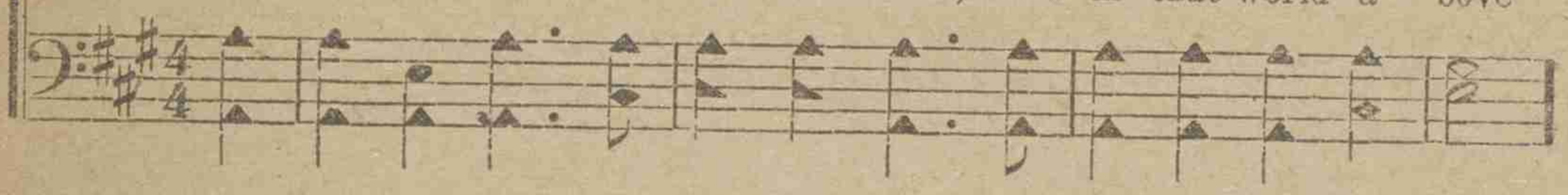
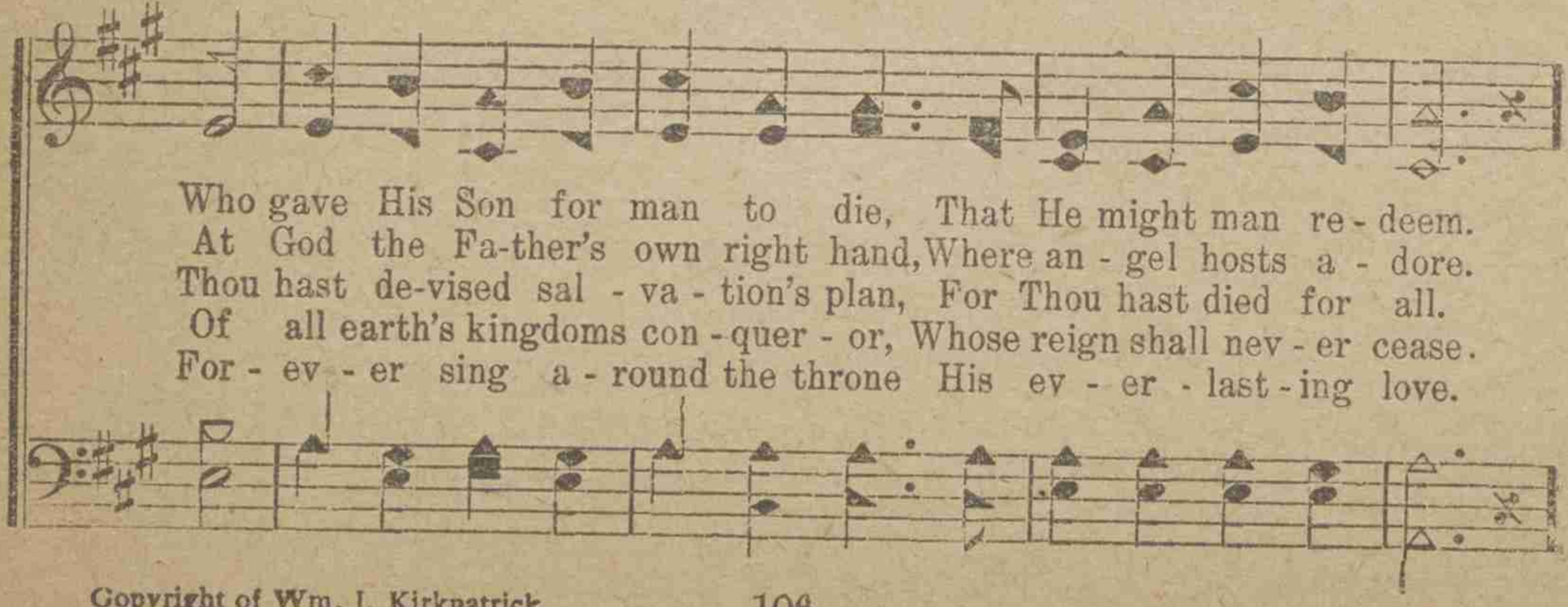

day, happy day, When Je-sus wash'd my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

121 Blessed Be the Name.

W. H. CLARK. ARR. BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su - preme,
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, Friend of man Once ru- ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The might - y Prince of Peace,
5. Then shall we know as we are known, And in that world a - bove

Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
At God the Fa-ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.
Thou hast de-vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's kingdoms con - quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.
For - ev - er sing a - round the throne His ev - er - last - ing love.



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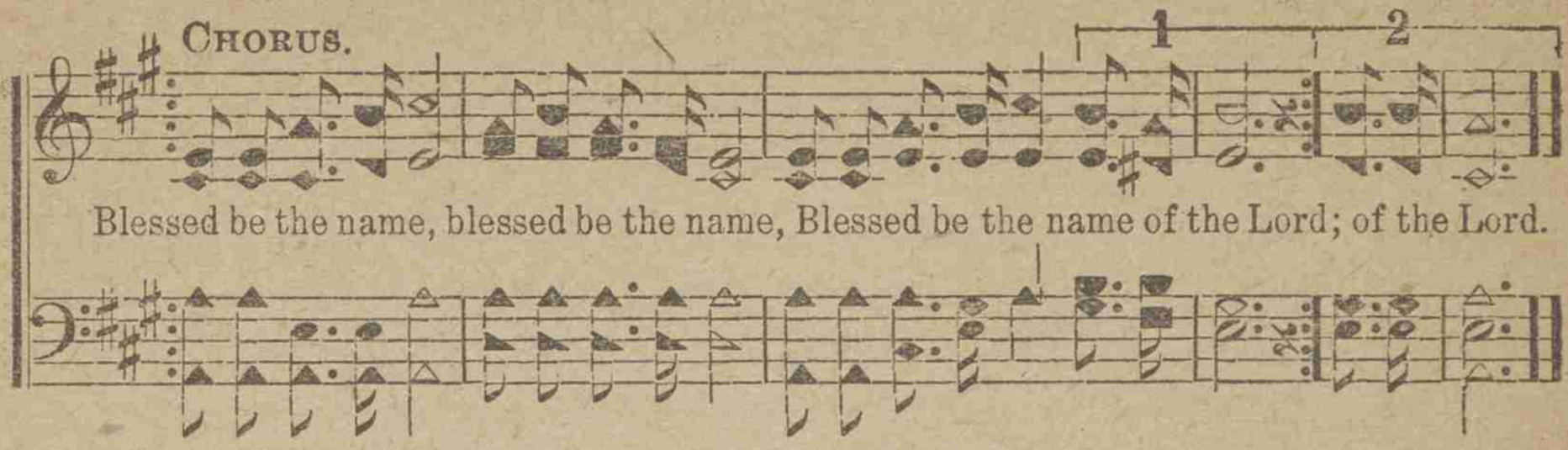
Blessed Be the Name.

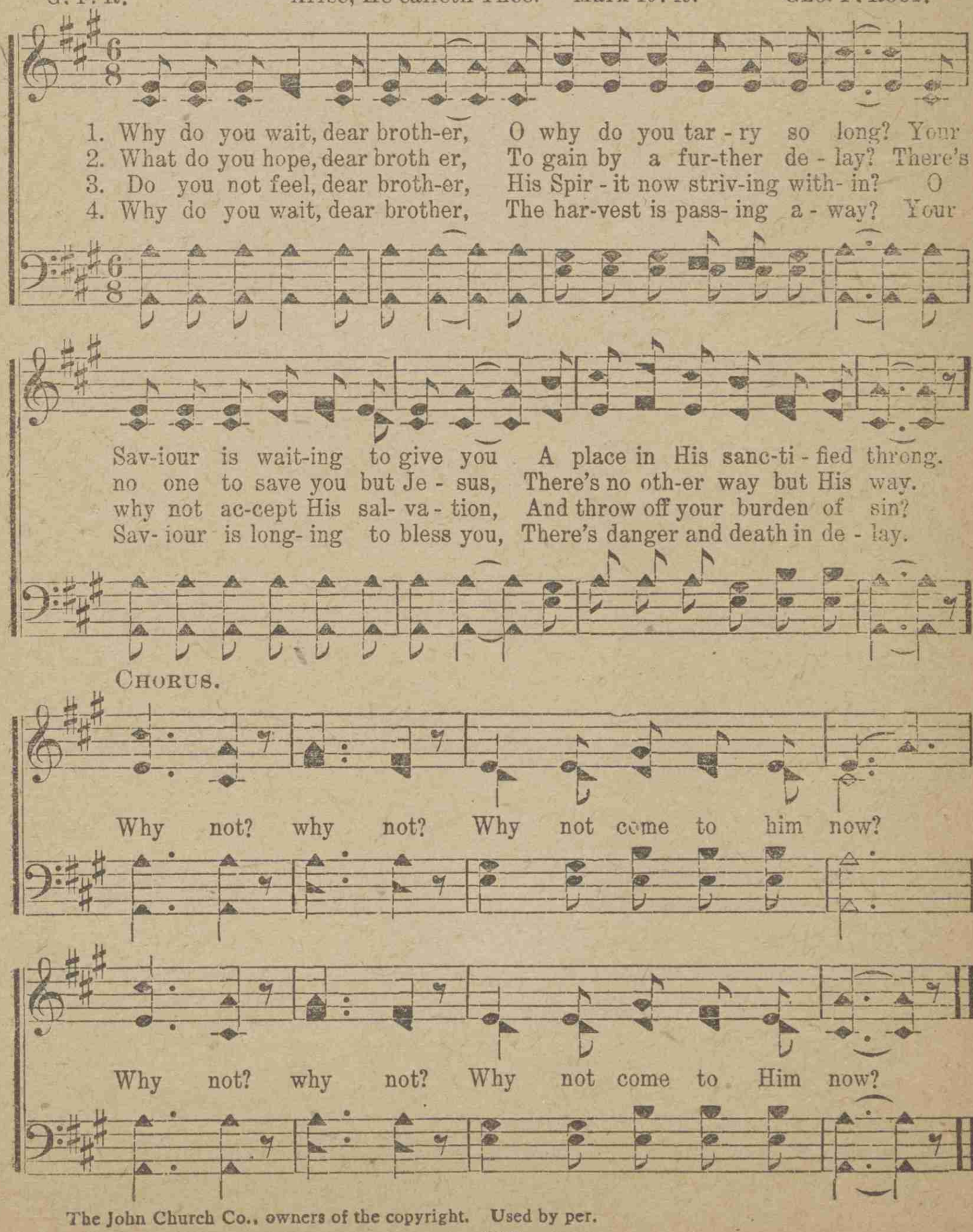
CHORUS.



Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord; of the Lord.

122 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. "Arise, He calleth Thee."—Mark 10:49. GEO. F. ROOT.



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

Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti - fied throng.
no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal- va - tion, And throw off your burden of sin?
Sav- iour is long- ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? why not? Why not come to him now?

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

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123.

Come Home.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. STEM.

1. O wea - ry one, Je - sus is plead-ing with you, For still with the tempt - er you roam; Come, trust tho Re - deem - er, so good and so true, Give heed to His call and come home.
2. So long He has fol-lowed your wan-der - ing soul, And whis-pered to you from a - bove; But still you are un - der the tempt-er's con - trol, Re - fus - ing the bless - ed One's love.
3. O why do you grieve such a glo - ri - ous friend As Je - sus, who died for your sin; The fold - gate is o - pen, let wan - der - ings end, And, seek - ing for - give - ness, come in,
4. Your dear ones are pray - ing for you all the while, They want you to trust His great love, That you may be with them on heav - en's fair isle, The king - dom of glo - ry a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Come home,.. come home,.. Your soul will be lost, if you roam;..
Come home, come home,
Come home,.. come home,.. The Sav - iour is plead-ing, come home...
Come home, come home, come home.

Publisher's copyright.

124 Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

Chorus.

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 that beau- ti - ful shore, In the
by- and - by, by - and- by;

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

125 A Place in Heaven for Me.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. J. H. STAMBAUGH.

1. There's a land of pure de-light, Where the sun is al - ways bright,
2. When a voice shall call a - way, To the realms of end - less day,
3. Where the storms of life shall cease, In the land of joy and peace,

All its splen-dors I shall some day see; While I serve Him here be - low,
Where the harps of an-gels sweet - ly ring; Then my tri - als will be past,
There my anx - ious soul desires to be; For I know be-yond the gate,

I am safe, for this I know, There's a place in heav'n for me.
I shall go to dwell at last, In the pal - ace of my King.
Where my loved ones watch and wait, There's a place in heav'n for me.

CHORUS. *Unison.* (*Play right hand in octaves.*)

O love, wonderful love, That prepared for us in heav'n a place;

O joy, wonderful joy, I shall meet my Saviour face to face;

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A Place in Heaven for Me. Concluded.

O hope, glo - rious hope, I shall dwell with Him e - ter - nal- ly; Bless-ed

tho't that fills my soul with highest rap - ture, There's a place in heav'n for me.

126 Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. NEWMAN. LUX BENIGNA. J. B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light! amid th' encircling gloom, Lead thou me on, The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on, I loved to
3. So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on, O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on,. . Keep thou my feet, I
choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on,. . I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step e- nough for me.
day, and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
an - gel fac- es smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

127 Clinging to Thee.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. J. B. HERBERT.

1. O ho - ly Sav-iour, Friend un-seen, The faint, the weak on Thee may lean;
2. What tho' the world de- ceit- ful prove, And earthly friends and joys re-move?
3. Tho' faith and hope a - while be tried, I ask not, need not aught be-side;

Help me, throughout life's va-rying scene, By faith to cling to Thee.
With pa -tient, un - com-plain - ing love, Still would I cling to Thee.
How safe, how calm, how sat - is - fied, The souls that cling to Thee.

p CHORUS. *mp*

Cling- ing to Thee, whate'er be- fall; Cling- ing to Thee, what can ap-pall?

f *Rall.*

Je - sus, my Strength, my Rock, my All, I'm clinging, clinging to Thee.

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128 I'm Going Home.

WM. HUNTER, D. D. Arr, by REV. W. MCDONALD.

1. { My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en-ter there;
   { It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine.

CHO. { I'm go - ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more,
     { To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine,
All nature sink and cease to be,
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

129

I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub-les; He is a kind, com-
3. Tempted and tried, I need a great Sav - iour, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

bur - dens a - lone; In my dis-tress He kind - ly will help me; He ev - er
pas - sion- ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er, Make of my
bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus; He all my
tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me O - ver the

CHORUS.

loves and cares for His own.
troub - les quick - ly an end.
cares and sor-rows will shares.
world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell

Je - sus! I can not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell

Rit.

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je- sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

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130 Gone to the Beautiful Land.

FRANK M. DAVIS. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Tenderly. *p*

1. Gone, gone to the beau - ti - ful land, Gone with the an - gel band;
2. Gone, gone to the home of the blest, Gone where the wea - ry rest,
3. Gone, gone o'er the swift roll - ing tide, Gone ev - er from our side;

mf *m* *mf*

Freed from earth's sorrow and care, Safe with the dear Sav-iour there, All that is
Where joys e - ter - nal shall thrill, Where bliss the heart e'er shall fill, Where fears of
Here we shall meet thee no more, Sad was the part- ing, 'tis o'er, Yet we shall

Dim. *p* *pp Rit.*

glo-rious to share. Gone to the beau-ti - ful land, Gone with the an - gel band.
part-ing ne'er chill. Gone to the beau-ti - ful land, Gone with the an - gel band.
meet on that shore. Gone to the beau-ti - ful land, Gone with the an - gel band.

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131 Home, Sweet Home.

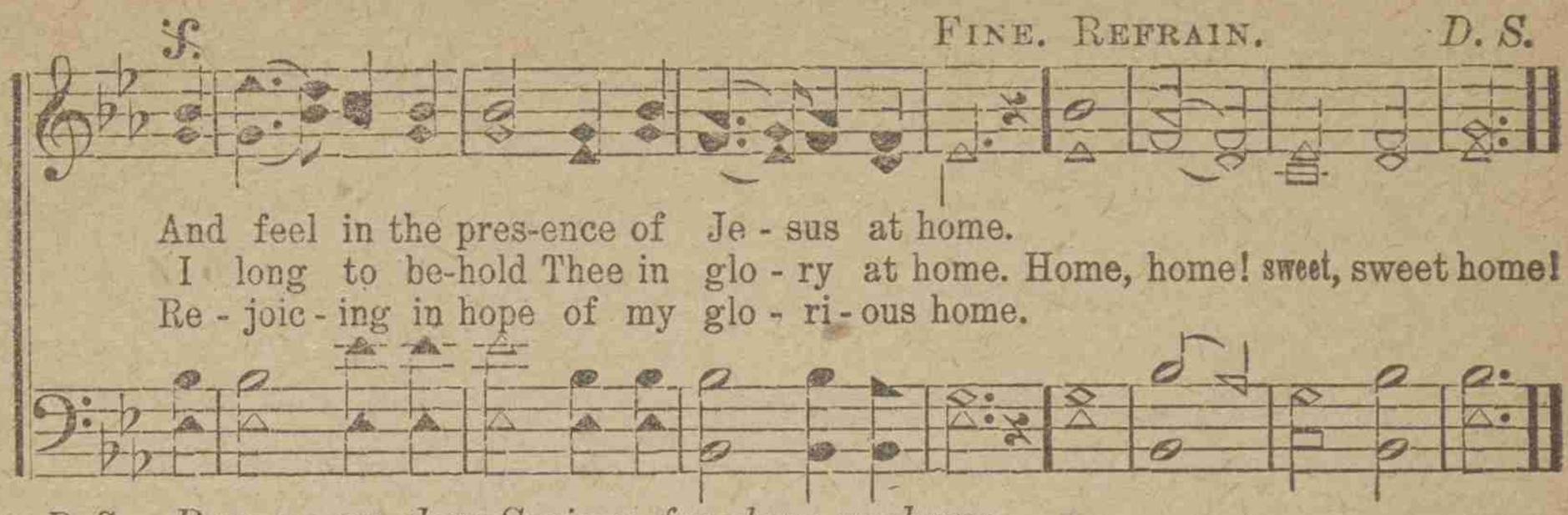
DAVID DENHAM. HENRY R. BISHOP.

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and creat-ure complaints, How sweet to my soul
2. Sweet bonds that u-nite all the chil-dren of peace! And thrice precious Je-
3. While here in the val - ley of con - flict I stay, O give me sub- mis-

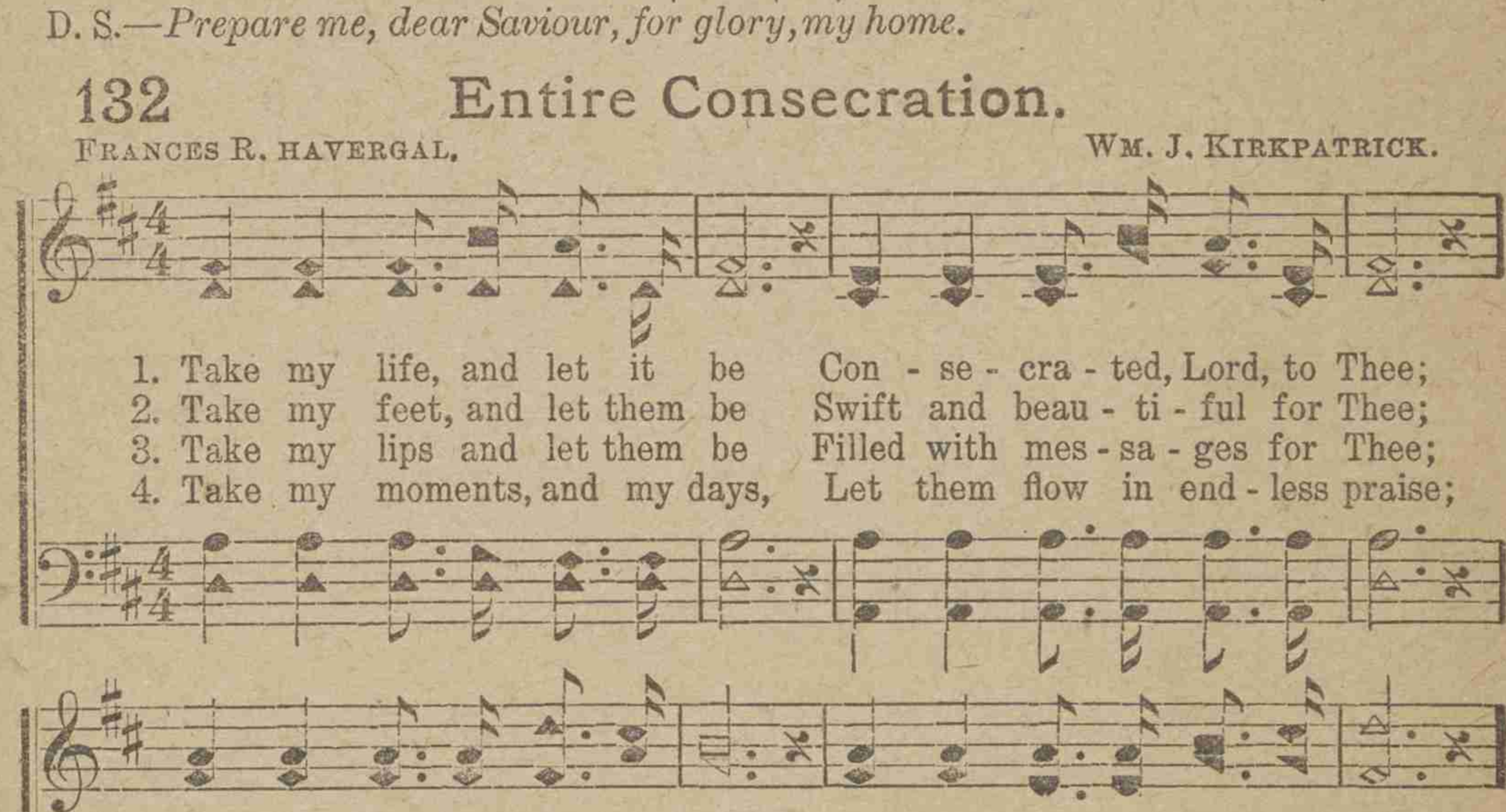
is com - mun- ion of saints; To find at the ban-quet of mer - cy there's room,
sus, whose love can not cease! Tho' oft from Thy presence in sad - ness I roam,
sion, and strength as my day; In all my af-flic-tions to Thee I would come,

Home, Sweet Home.

f. FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

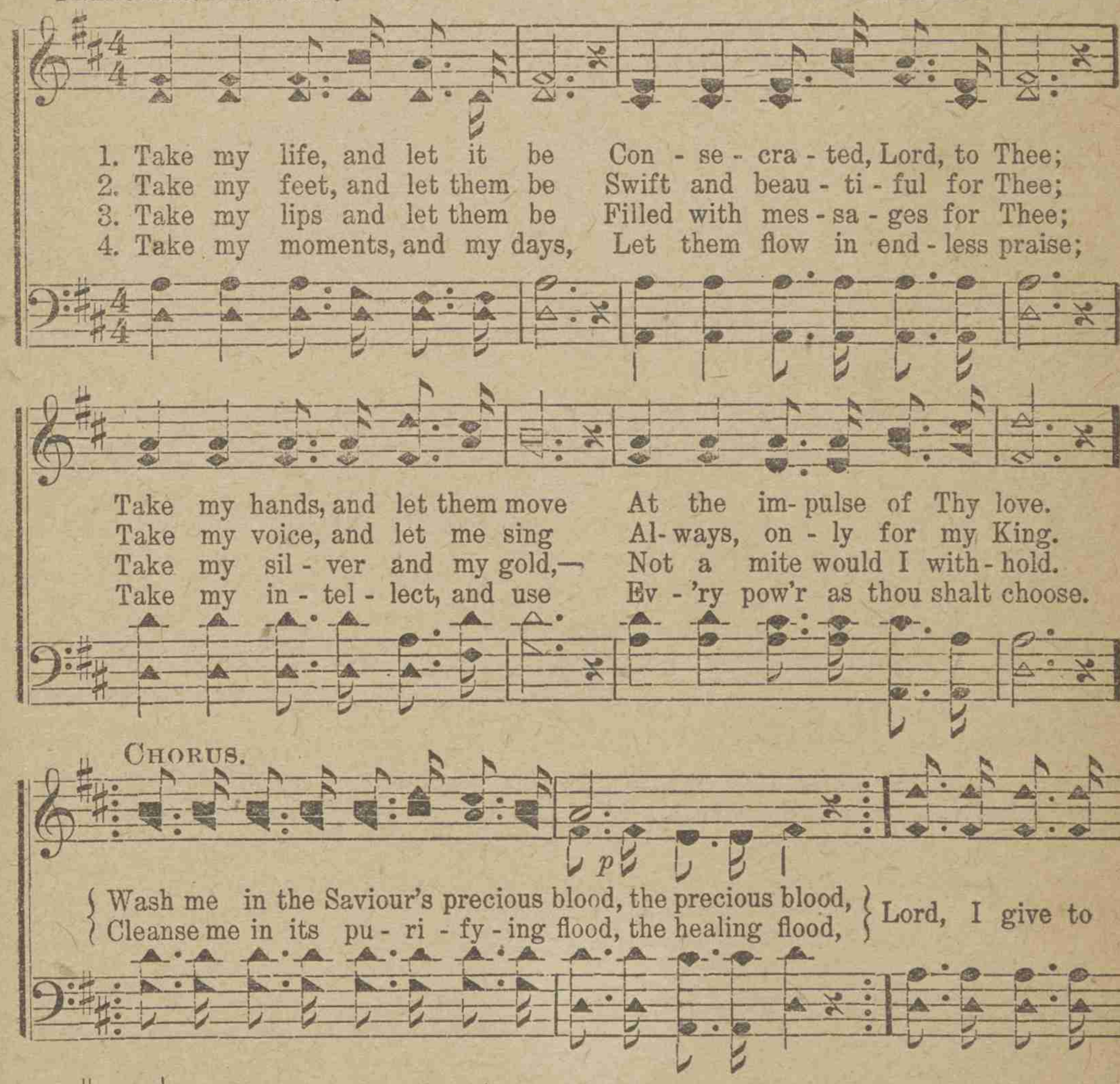


And feel in the pres-ence of Je - sus at home.
I long to be-hold Thee in glo - ry at home. Home, home! sweet, sweet home!
Re - joic - ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous home.



D. S.—*Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory, my home.*

132 Entire Consecration.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges for Thee;
4. Take my moments, and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;

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 sil - ver and my gold,— Not a mite would I with - hold.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

CHORUS.

{ Wash me in the Saviour's precious blood, the precious blood, } Lord, I give to
{ Cleanse me in its pu - ri - fy - ing flood, the healing flood, }

Thee my life and all, to be Thine, henceforth e - ter - nal - ly.

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133 I Choose Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When I need someone in time of grief, Someone my cheer to be,
2. When I need someone to guide my soul O - ver the storm - y sea,
3. When I need help to de - feat the foe, Someone my shield to be,
4. When all my tri - als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,

Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
Al - ways to Je - sus I give control, He is the best for me.
Al - ways to Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
Je - sus shall bear me to yon - der shore, He is the best for me.

CHORUS.

I choose Je - sus when I need a friend, ...
Yes, I choose my Sav - iour al - ways help - ful friend,

What I need I know that He will send; . . . . .
What I need I know that sure - ly He to me will free - ly send;

I have proved Him, good and true is He; . . . . . .
I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and al - ways good and true is He;

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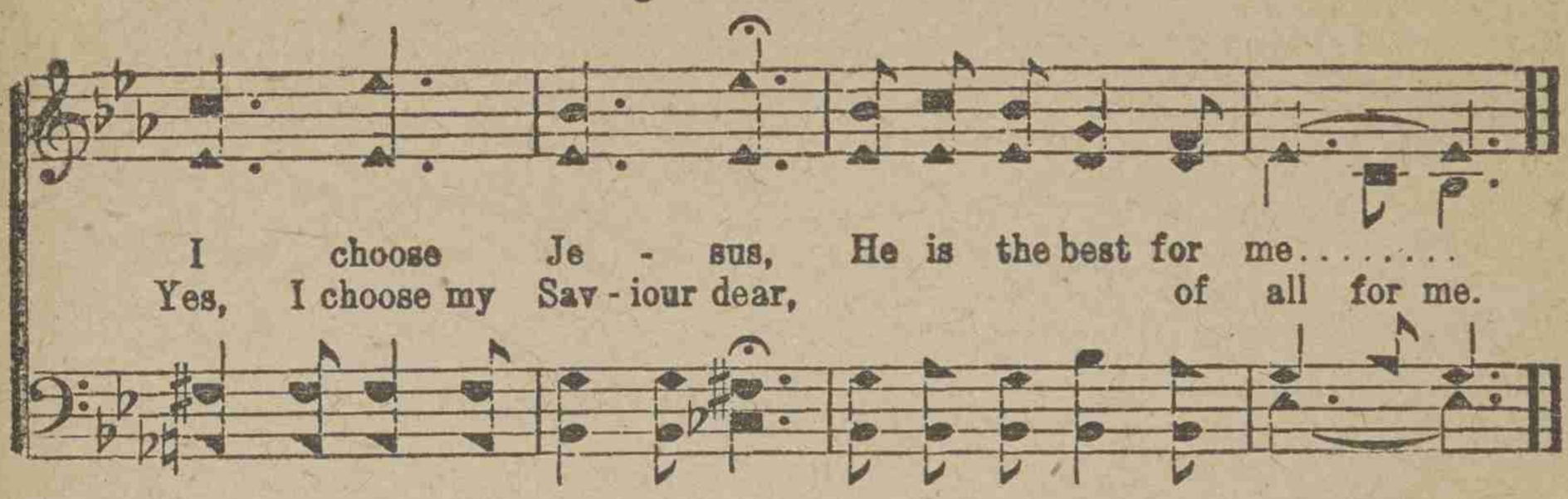
I Choose Jesus. Concluded.

134 'Neath the Skies of Spring.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Unison.

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135 Sweet Is the Story.

E. A. HOFFMAN. W. T. GIFFE.

1. Oh, won-drous-ly sweet is the sto - ry, That Je - sus came down from a - bove,
2. Oh, won-drous-ly sweet is His mer - cy, And won-drous-ly free is His grace,
3. Oh, beau - ti - ful sto - ry of Je - sus, The sweet-est that ev - er was told,

To make an a - tone-ment for sin - ners, And won-drous-ly rich His com-pas - sion, For The ho - li - est, pur - est, most pre-cious, That

REFRAIN.

bless this poor world with His love.
did He not die in our place?
God could to mor-tals un - fold!

} The sto - ry grows sweeter and sweet - er, And cheers me a - long the way; The Sav-iour grows sweet-er and dear - er; His love is more pre-cious each day.

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136. There's Room Enough for Me.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I have heard of a dwell - ing place, And of man-sions fair to see; Where there's room for all who are saved by grace, And there's room up there for me.... There's room for you,
2. 'Tis the home of the good and pure, From the cares of earth made free; Where the mill-ions dwell, who have gone be - fore, And there's room e- nough for me.....
3. I re - mem - ber the Sav-iour's words, "I'll pre - pare a place for thee." And it gives me joy on the up - ward way, Just to know there's room for me!....There's room enough for me, there's room enough for you,

CHORUS.

There's room for me; There's room
There's room enough for you, There's room enough for me; There's room enough for all,
for all, And there's room e - nough for me.....
yes, room e - nough for all,

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No. 137. Build it Well.

I. E. DIEKENGA. FRED. COBLENTZ.

1. We are build - ing ev - 'ry day, In a good or e - vil way;
2. Till in ev - 'ry arch and line All our faults and failings shine;
3. Do you ask what building this, That can show both pain and bliss,

And the struct-ure, as it grows, Will our in - most self dis-close.
It may grow a cas - tle grand, Or, a wreck up - on the sand.
That can be both dark and fair? Lo! its name is Char - ac - ter.

CHORUS.

Build it well whate'er you do;
Build it well..... what-e'er you do;..... Build it

Build it straight, and strong and true; Build it clean,
traight,..... and strong and true;..... Build it clean... ..... and high and

and high and broad; Build it for the eye of God.
broad;..... Build it for..... the eye of God.....

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138. Praise His Love More and More.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL J. SPENCER.

1. Je - sus left His throne and home just for you and me, Praise His
Suf - fered death upon the cross just to make us free,

2. Ev - 'ry tri - al that be - falls, Je - sus free - ly shares, Praise His
Will - ing - ly He makes His own all our earthly cares,

3. In His hap-py world a-bove He prepares our home, Praise His
There with Him we shall a-bide, when no more we roam,

4. There for - ev - er we shall rest in His love's own light, Praise His
There His glo-ry we shall share with the an-gels bright,

love..... more and more.....
Sing of His love more and still more, more and more.

CHORUS.

Sing, O sing of love di-vine, That has blest your life and mine, At His

feet ..... praise, a - dore,..... Praise Him ev'rywhere you go,
Fall at His feet, praise and adore,

That the lost His love may know, Praise His love more and more.....
Sing of His love more and more, more and more.

139. I Will Cling to the Cross.

E. R. Latta. G. L. Lindsey.

1. I have heard the sto - ry of the in - fant King, I will cling to the
2. I have heard the sto - ry of the wondrous star, I will cling to the
3. I have heard the sto - ry of the an - gels' song, I will cling to the
4. I have heard the sto - ry of the Lamb of God, I will cling to the
5. I have heard the sto - ry of His emp - ty tomb, I will cling to the

cross till I die; Who will peace and par - don to the sin - ner bring
cross till I die; That the ma - gi followed from their home so far,
cross till I die; And the glad-some shepherds as they sped a - long,
cross till I die; Who re-deem - ed the lost by His pre - cious blood,
cross till I die; And His bright as - cen - sion to His heav'n - ly throne,

Chorus.

I will cling to the cross till I die. I will cling to the cross till I

die (till I die), I will cling to the cross till I die (till I die); I will

trust in Je - sus, who a - lone can save, I will cling to the cross till I die.

140 Asleep in Jesus.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. A- sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
2. A- sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A- sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rést, Whose wak-ing is su- preme- ly blest;

A calm and un- dis-turbed re - pose, Un- brok - en by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death has lost his ven-omed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav-iour's pow'r.

141. You Can if You Will.

ROBT. O. SMITH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Would you save the drunkard's home? You can if you will;.. Would you stop the
2. Would you lit - tle chil-dren bless? You can if you will;.. Would you ban - ish
3. Broth-ers, join us in the fight, You can if you will;.. He - roes put the

curse of rum? You can if you will.. Would you strew the earth with flow'rs, Making
their distress? You can if you will.. Would you qui - et their a - larm, Would you
foe to flight, You can if you will.. Pray, O pray, "Thy kingdom come," To the

glad this world of ours, As it smiles 'neath radiant show'rs? You can if you will.
save them from all harm, As you break the serpent's charm? You can if you will.
pal - ace and the slum, Toll! yes, toll the knell of rum, You can if you will.

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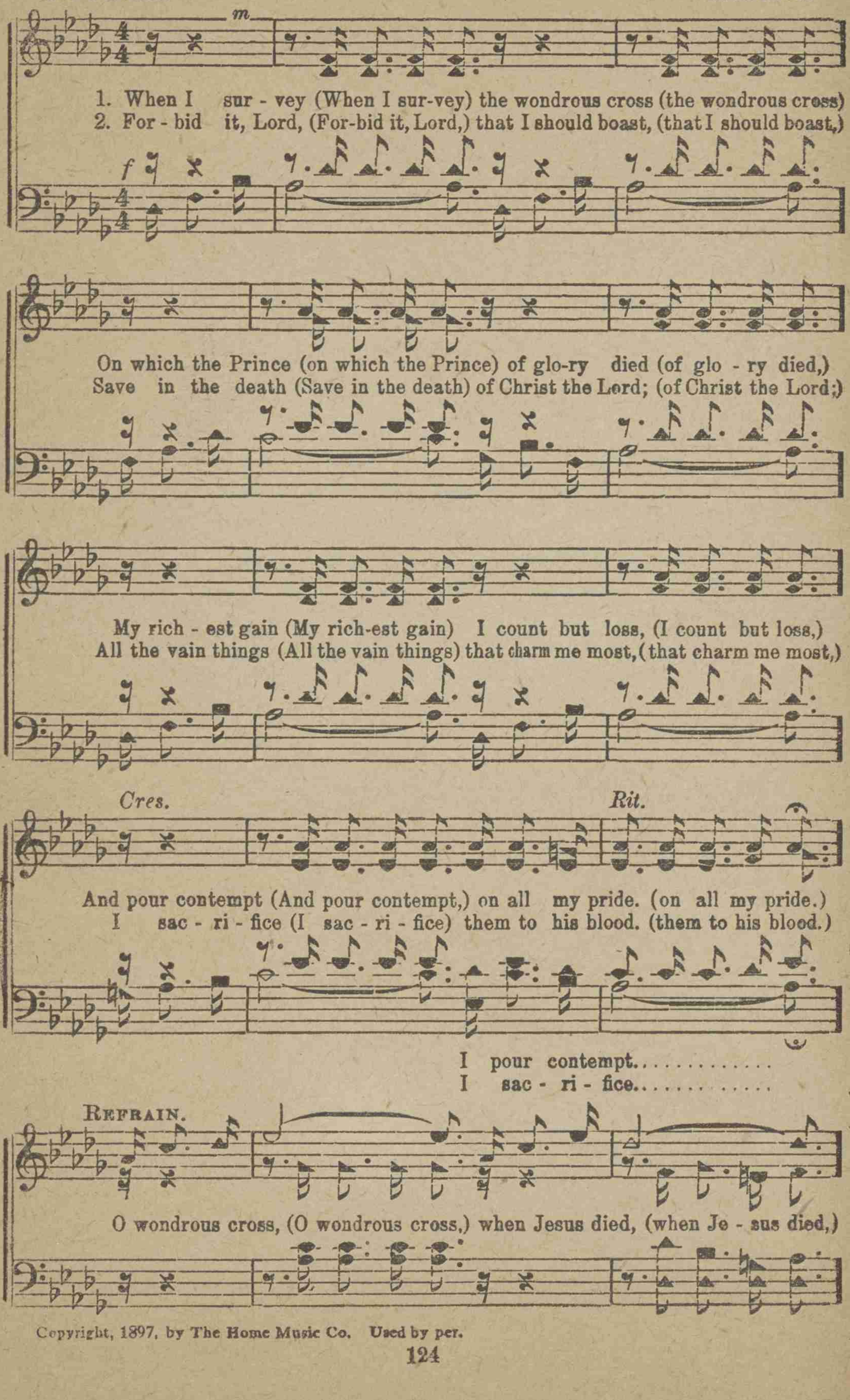
142 The Wondrous Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. J. F. KING.

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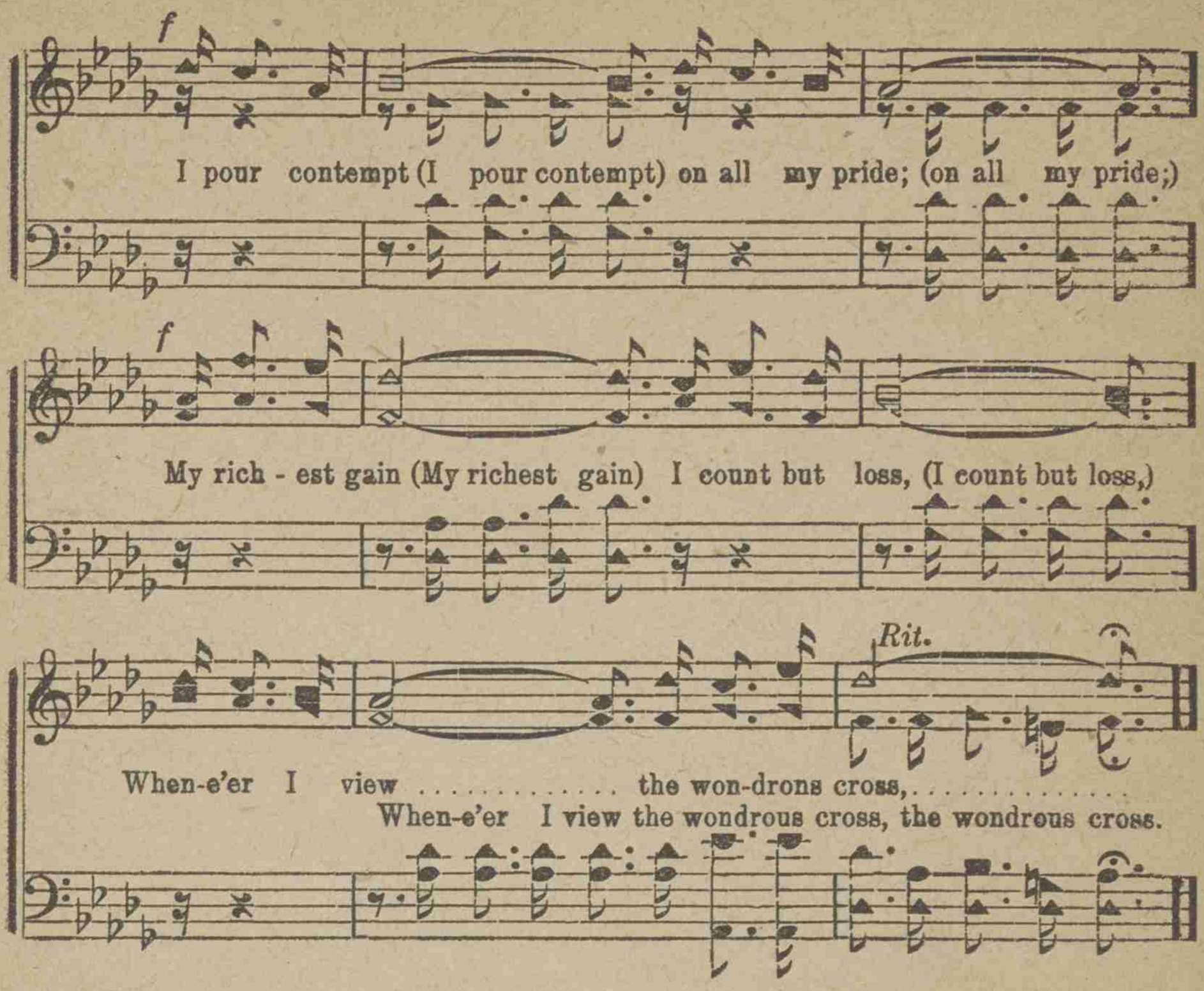
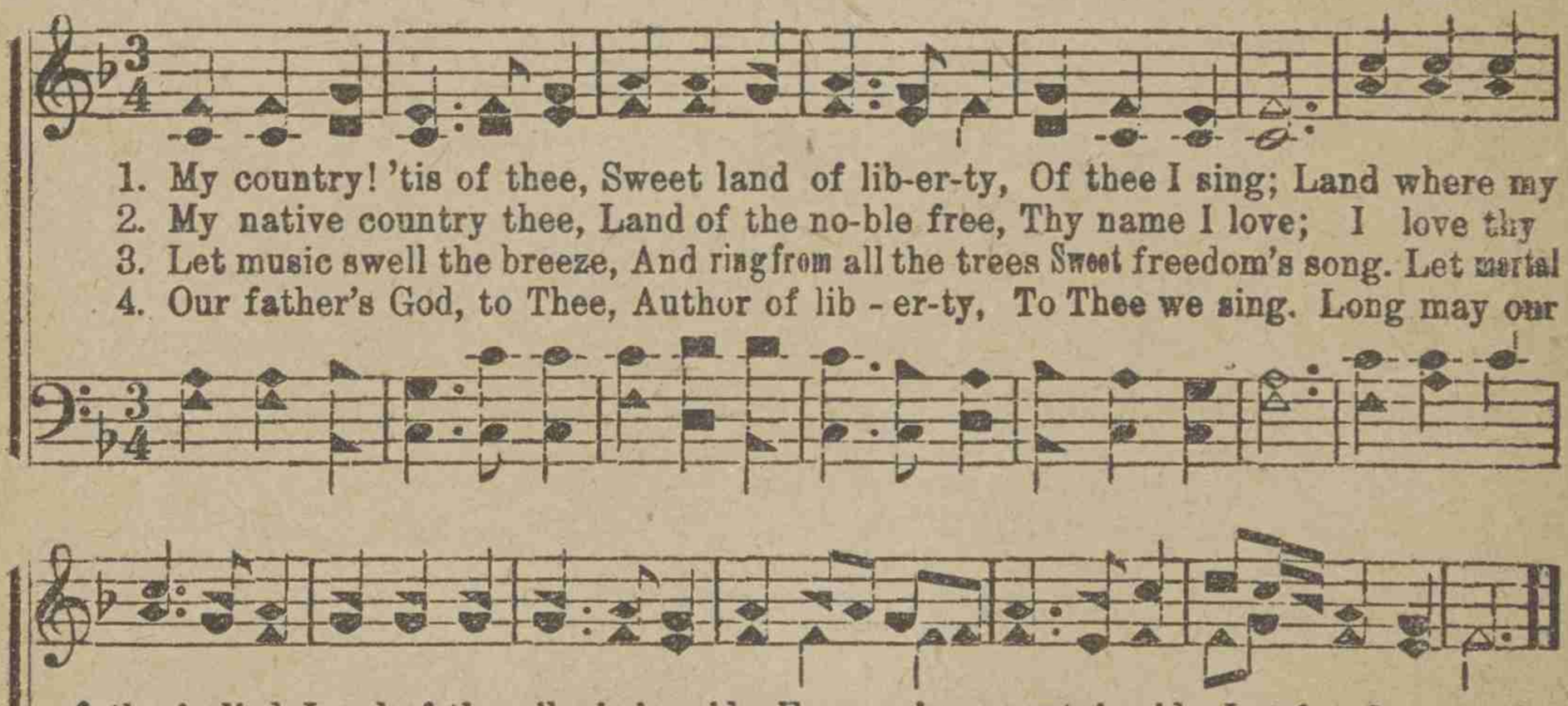
The Wondrous Cross. Concluded.

America.

S. F. Smith. H. Carey.



144. Haste Away.

O. L. F. ONIE L. FRANCIS.

1. Rouse, oh! reapers, up and haste a - way, Read-y, will-ing, Je-sus to o - bey,
2. Time is pre-cious, do not i - dle stand, Haste away with willing heart and hand,
3. Haste, oh! reapers, ere the day-light flies, Glean some sheaves e-ter-nal for the skies,

You are need-ed, see the fields are white, Take your sick-le, reap with all your
Christ in mer - cy will be al - ways near, You to strengthen, comfort, help and
Let not Christ for reap-ers call in vain, And in world - ly i - dle - ness re-

might, Haste, for the reap-ers, a - las! are so few, And in His ser-vice be
cheer, Trust-ing and praying, oh, make no de - lay, Forth to the har-vest a-
main; All who are faith-ful in serv-ing the Lord, Sure- ly ob-tain their re-

true. Haste, for the reapers, a-las! are so few, And in His
way! Trusting and praying, oh! make no de-lay, Forth to the
ward. (oh! do your du-ty). All who are faithful in serv-ing the Lord, Sure - ly ob-

CHORUS.

ser-vice be true.... Haste un - to the world-wide har - vest field,
har-vest a - way....
tain their re-ward... Haste unto the world-wide, world-wide harvest field,

Haste un - to the har - vest field, yes, hasten,

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Haste Away.

Help to gar - ner in the price - less yield; Faith-ful-ness
Help to gar-ner in the pre-cious, priceless yield;

Help to gar - ner, gar-ner in the priceless yield, e'er

show-ing, blessings bestowing, Serving with trust and love;

and great ev- er and love;

Fal - ter not and nev-er wea - ry be, Give
Fal - ter not and nev - er, nev - er wea-ry be, Give your

Fal - ter not and nev - er wea - ry be, but Give

your best, un - til e - ter - ni - ty, Joy - ful - ly sing-ing,
best, un-til, un - til e - ter - ni- ty,

your best, un - til e - ter - ni-ty shall dawn, go

- reaping and bringing Souls to the Lord a - bove.
the Lord a-bove.

sing-ing, bringing

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107. On the Way to Glory.

H. D. L. (Men's Quartet.) HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. In this world I can - not tar - ry long, I shall soon for - get its plain - tive song; With the host of saints—lo, mil - lions strong—
2. Few are the de-lights that here I find, Save to heal the wound - ed, lead the blind; How the scene would change if all man - kind
3. Ma - ny have I seen from sin set free, Yet, my Lord, I would bring more to Thee, So I shall not emp - ty hand - ed be

CHORUS.

I am on the way to glo - ry.
Were up - on the way to glo - ry. I am on the way to glo - ry,
When I en - ter in - to glo - ry.

Tell - ing out the gos - pel sto - ry; Life is bless - ed here, but

ad lib.

great - er joys a - wait,—Oh, I am on the way to glo - ry.

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