WOMEN'S NEW GOSPEL QUARTETS

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WOMEN'S NEW GOSPEL QUARTETS

By IRA B. WILSON

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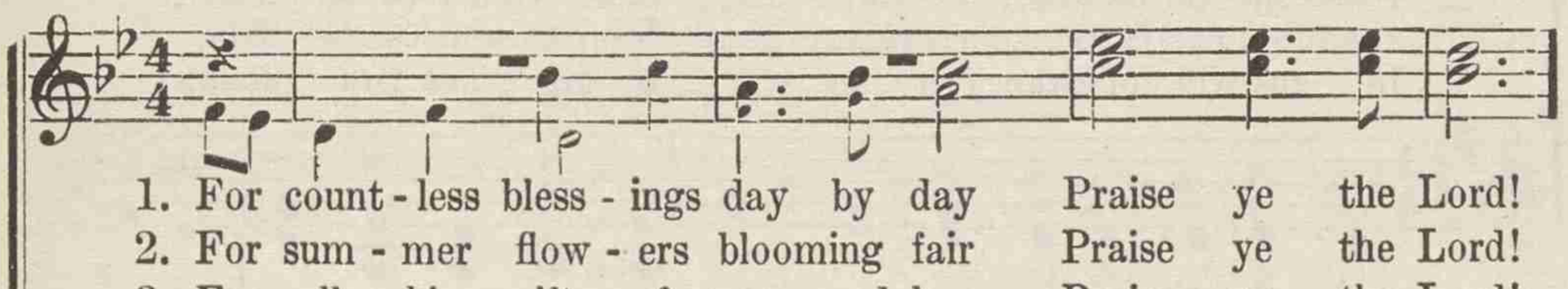
(Women's New Gospel Quartets)

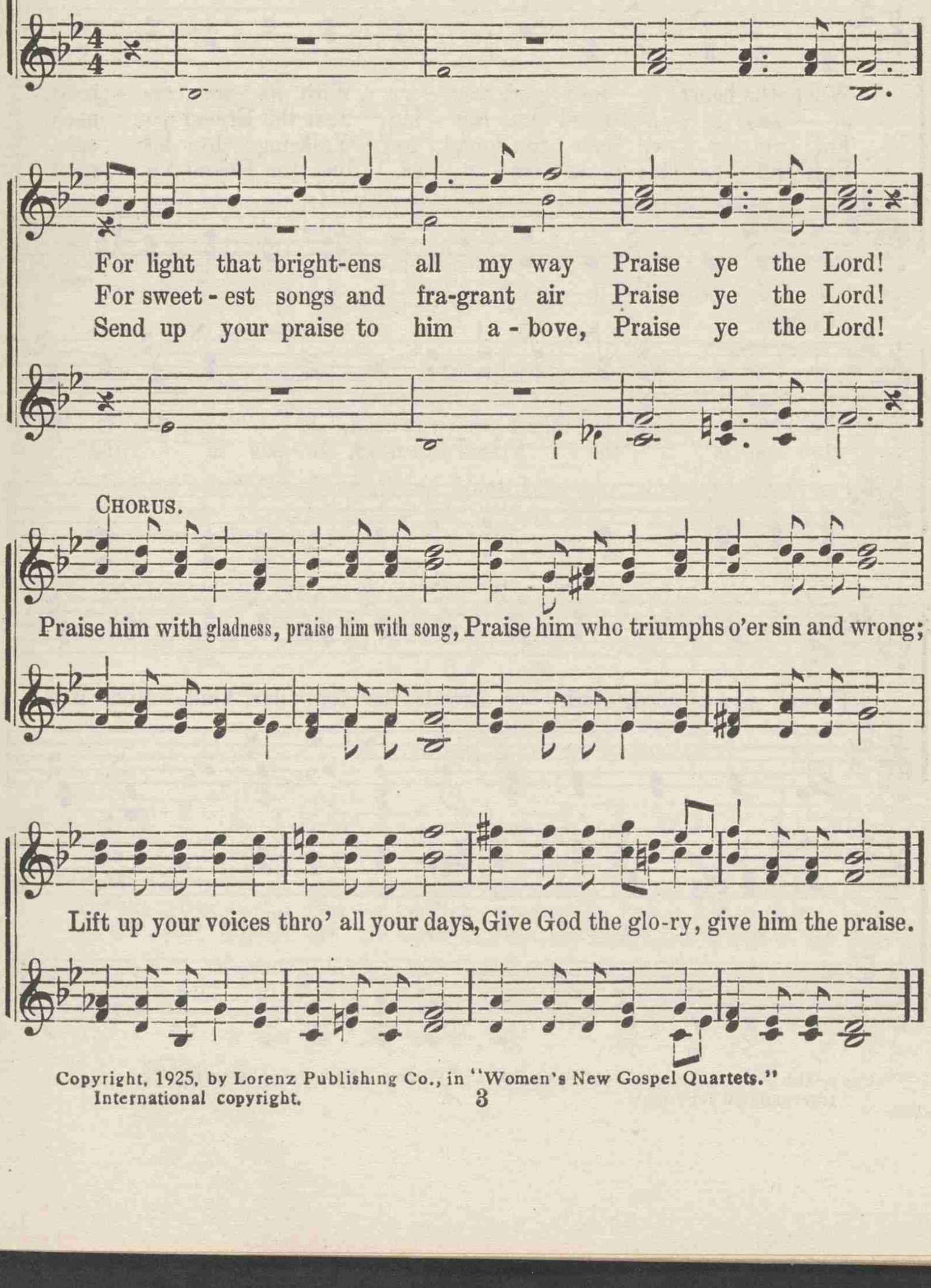
Women's New Gospel Quartets.

1. Praise Ye the Lord.

W. C. Poole. E. S. Lorenz.



1. For count - less bless - ings day by day Praise ye the Lord!
2. For sum - mer flow - ers blooming fair Praise ye the Lord!
3. For all his gifts of grace and love Praise ye the Lord!



For light that bright-ens all my way Praise ye the Lord!
For sweet - est songs and fra-grant air Praise ye the Lord!
Send up your praise to him a - bove, Praise ye the Lord!

CHORUS.

Praise him with gladness, praise him with song, Praise him who triumphs o'er sin and wrong;

Lift up your voices thro' all your days, Give God the glo-ry, give him the praise.

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2. Jesus is the Friend You Need.

Geo. O. Webster. Ira B. Wilson.

1. When the days are dark and drear - y, Or life's bur-dens press;
2. When the thorns so oft pre-vail - ing Cause your feet to bleed,
3. Are life's per-ils thick a - round you, Near to him a - bide;
4. Je - sus will for-sake you nev - er, If his grace you plead;

When the heart is torn and wea - ry With its sore dis - tress,
Je - sus is a Friend un - fail - ing, Just the Friend you need.
For no e - vil can con-found you, Walk-ing by his side.
Faith-ful to his prom - ise ev - er, Just the Friend you need.

CHORUS.

Je - - sus is the Friend you need, Je - - sus is the
Je - sus is the Friend you need, Je - sus is the
Friend you need, Oth - er friends, tho' ten - der, kind, None like
Je - sus you can find, Je - sus is the Friend you need.

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3. Savior, While My Heart is Tender.

John Burton. Herm. von Berge.

1. Savior, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to thee; All my
2. Send me, Lord, where thou wilt send me, Only do thou guide my way; May thy
3. May this solemn con-se-cra - tion Never once for-got-ten be; Let it

Thine and on - ly thine to be,
Glad - ly then shall I o - bey,
Hallowed and confirmed by thee,

pow'rs to thee surren-der, Thine and only thine to be, Thine and on - ly
grace thro' life attend me, Gladly then shall I o - bey, Glad-ly then shall
know no rev-o - ca-tion, Hallowed and confirmed by thee, Hallowed and con-

thine to be. Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me, Let my heart be wholly,
I o- bey. Let me do thy will, or bear it; I would know no other
firmed by thee. Thine I am, O Lord, for-ev-er To thy ho - ly serv-ice

Je-sus, take me, Let my heart be
Help me bear it; I would know no
Lord, forev - er to thy serv - ice

rit. *a tempo.*

wholly thine; Thy de - vot -ed servant make me, Fill my soul with love divine.
will but thine; Shouldst thou take my life, or spare it, I that life to thee re sign.
set a - part; Suf-fer me to leave thee never, Seal thine image in my heart.

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4. Keep a Heart of Sunshine.

James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

1. Life to you is drea - ry, oft - en you are wea - ry,
2. Tho' you long for glad - ness, you have on - ly sad - ness,
3. Lost in sin re - main - ing, naught can you be gain - ing,

Skies are clouded o - ver day by day; Ask the Lord to guide you,
Darkness keeps your wea-ry soul a - stray; Let the Lord con - trol you,
Such a life will nev - er, nev - er pay; Tell the Lord your sto - ry,

have a Friend be - side you, Keep a heart of sun-shine all the
as his own en - roll you, Keep a heart of sun-shine all the
start to - day for glo - ry, Keep a heart of sun-shine all the

CHORUS.

way. Keep a heart of sun - shine all the way,
all the way.

Keep a heart of glad-ness ev - 'ry day; Let the Lord be near you,

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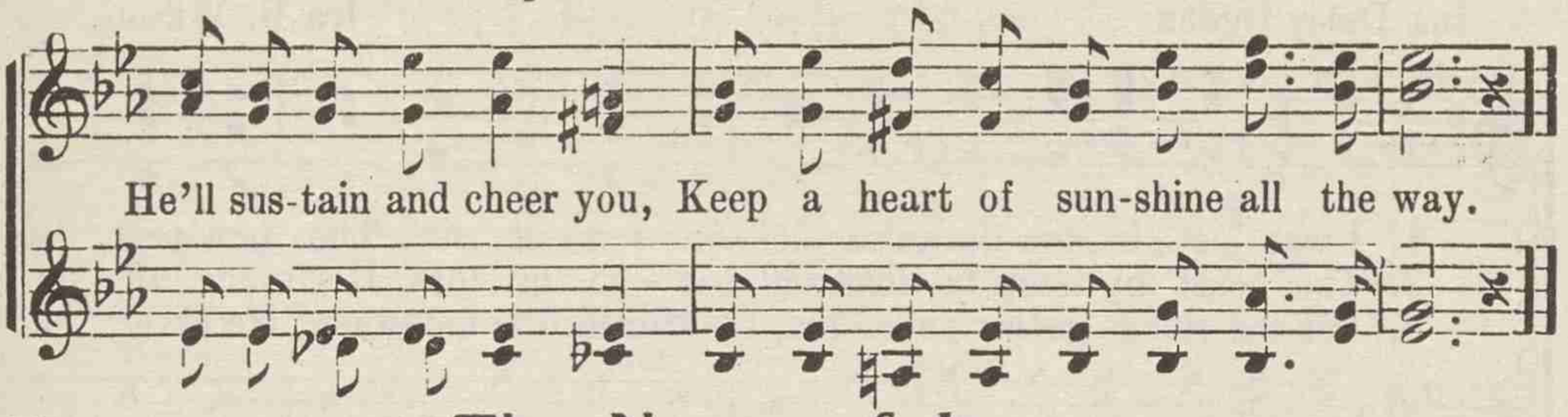
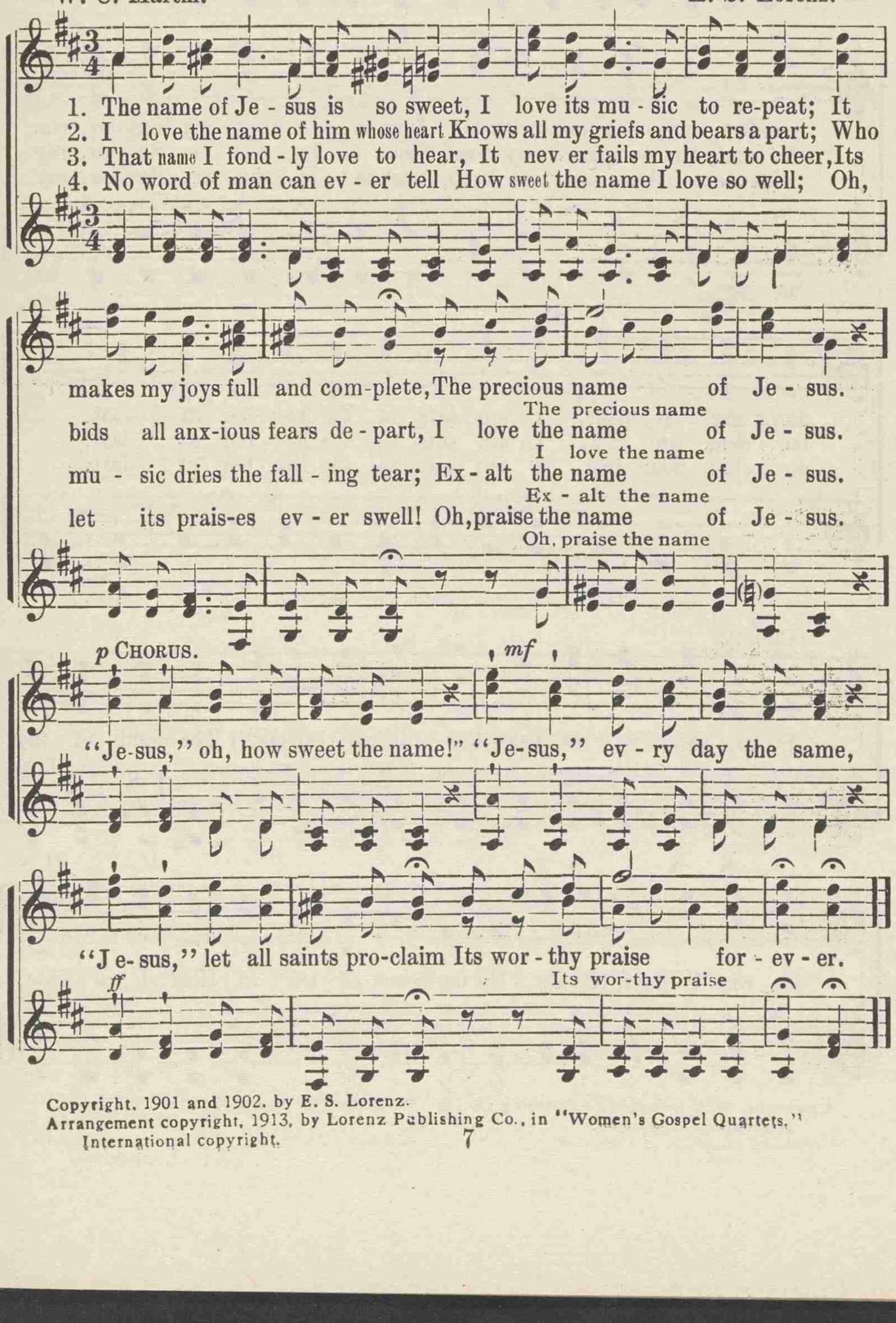

5. The Name of Jesus.

W. C. Martin. E. S. Lorenz.

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6. Safe in the Harbor.

Ina Duley Ogdon. Ira B. Wilson.

1. I was lost in the darkness and sor - row of sin, The tem-pest, the
2. Tho' beset by temp-ta-tions and driv - en by foes, His grace all - suf-
3. Let the clouds gather round me, the storms o'er me sweep, He ev-er is

conflict, with - out and with-in; Now in Je - sus, my Sav-ior, the
fi - cient, has conquered my woes, Since on Je - sus, my Sav-ior, my
with me to bless and to keep, For in Je - sus, my Sav-ior, my

FINE.

dan - ger is past, I am safe in the har - bor at last.
bur - dens are cast, I am safe in the har - bor at last.
an - chor holds fast, I am safe in the har - bor at last.

D. S.—*I am safe in the har - bor at last.*

CHORUS.

I am safe in the har - bor at last, (at last,) The night of my

D. S.

sor - row is past, (is past,) No harm can be - tide, in Him I a - bide,

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7.

I Need His Care.

Jennie Wilson. Clinton D. Lowden.

TWO PARTS.

1. From day to day I need the ten - der care..... Of Him, who al - ways notes the sparrow's fall; ... And, oh, how sweet it is for me to feel.....
2. More val-ued in my Father's lov- ing sight..... I know this life of mine must surely be,..... Than is the bird or flow'r so small and frail:
3. I need his care and I will ev - er - claim .... In faith the help each day and hour demands,.... What-e'er the span of life to me may bring, ...

CHORUS.

That He will hear me when to Him I call....
Then will he not in love remember me?.... I need my Father's care, I
I glad-ly leave it in my Father's hands.

need his tender care, For oft my wea-ry way grows rough and dim; But love di-

vine, I know, will nev-er, nev-er fail, And it is sweet to trust in him.

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8. What a Friend is Jesus.

C. R. F. Carolyn R. Freeman.

1. Oft when the clouds are gloom - y and gray, Oft when the
2. Je - sus will jour - ney close to my side, Dai - ly my
3. When I am sad, to him will I go, With him the

day is drear - y, 'Tis then I hear a voice gent-ly say:
foot - steps lead - ing; Safe in his love I'll ev - er a - bide,
way grows bright - er; While his dear voice is mur - mur - ing low,

CHORUS.

"Let not your heart grow wea - ry."
Glad - ly his sweet voice heed - ing. Hark! 'tis the Sav - ior
Bur - dens and cares are light - er.

call - ing to me, Bid - ding me come to Je - sus, Soft - ly he

whis - pers, faith - ful I'll be; Oh, what a Friend is Je - sus.

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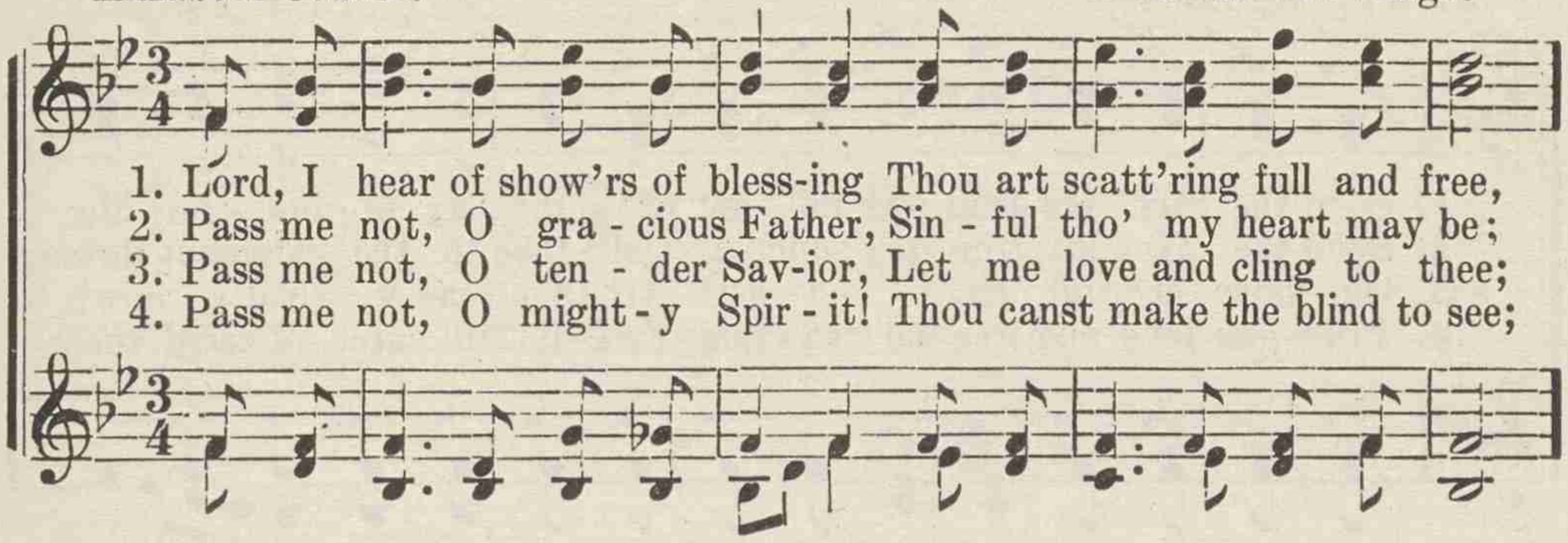
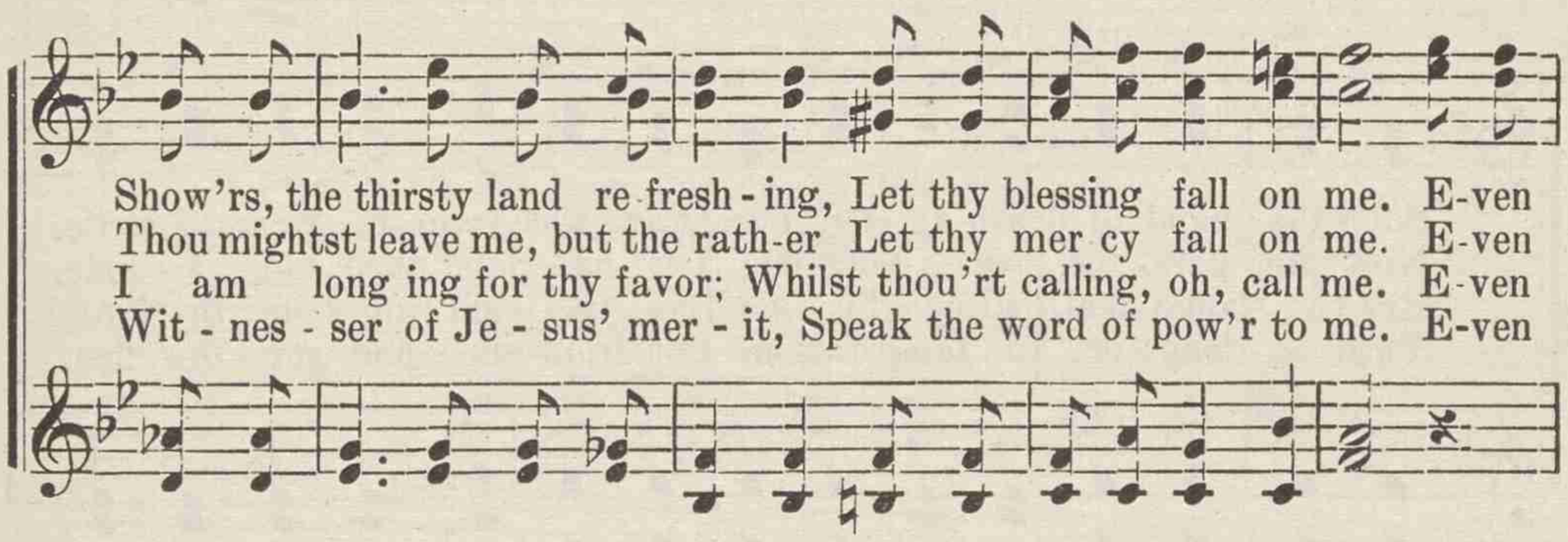
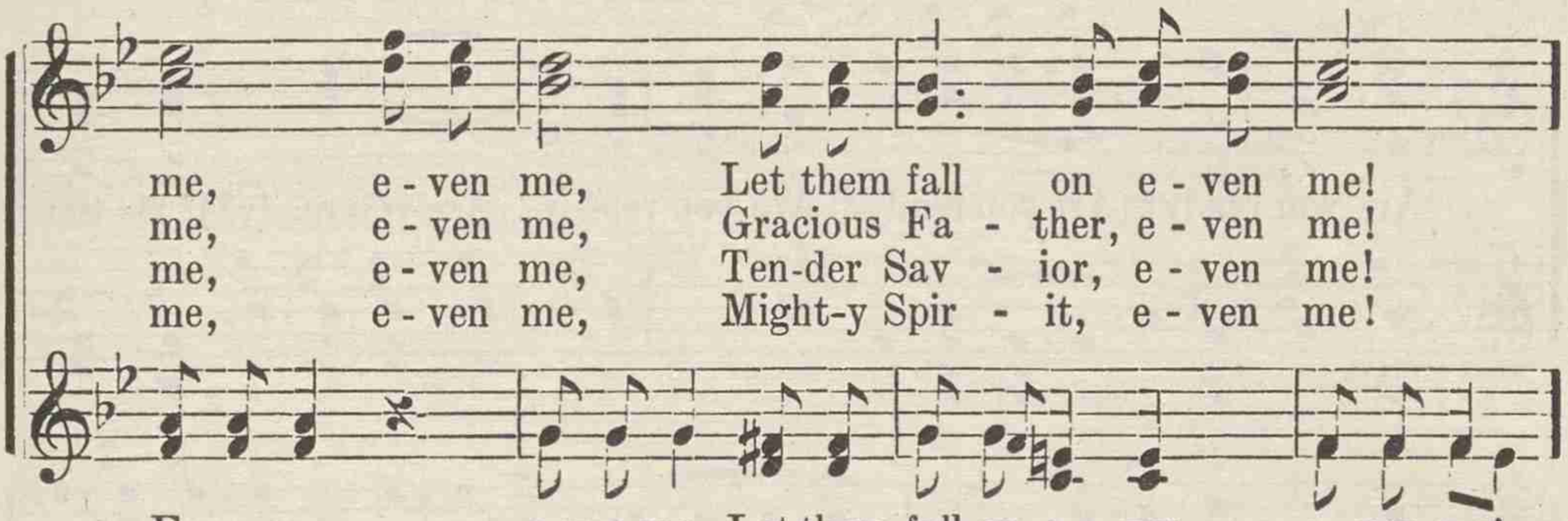
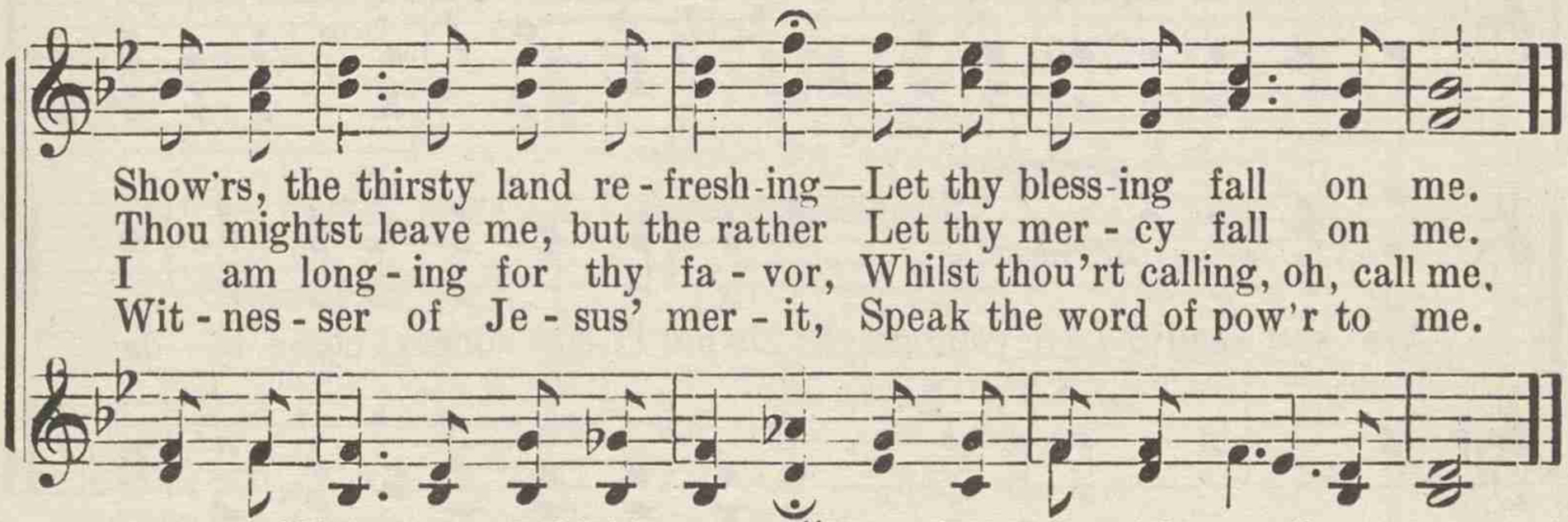
9.

Even Me.

Elizabeth Codner. Herm. von Berge.



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10. Are You Ready?

J. W. Slaughenhaupt. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Soon the even - ing shad-ows fall - ing Close the day of mor - tal life;
2. Soon the aw - ful trum-pet sounding Calls thee to the judgment throne;
3. Oh, how fa - tal 'tis to lin - ger! Art thou read y, read-y now?
4. Price-less love and free sal - va - tion Free- ly still are of fered thee;

Soon the hand of death ap pall ing Draws thee from its wear-y strife.
Now pre - pare, for love a-bounding Yet has left thee not a - lone.
Read y, should death's i-cy fin ger Lay its chill up - on thy brow?
Yield no long - er to temp tation, But from sin and sor - row flee.

CHORUS.

Are you ready? (Are you ready?) Are you read-y? Are you ready?) 'Tis the

Spir - it calling, why de-lay? (Are you ready?) Are you ready?(Are you ready?)

Are you ready? (Are you ready?) Do not lin-ger longer, come to - day!

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11.

Some Day.

James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

1. Glad ho-san - nas we shall sing In the pal - ace of the King;
2. We shall meet our loved ones there, And their joys in heav-en share;
3. Then for- ev - er we shall be With the Christ of Cal - va - ry;

How our hap - py souls will shine In the light of love di - vine!
Voic - es which we hear no more, We shall hear on that glad shore.
And our voic - es we shall raise In an end - less song of praise.

CHORUS.

Some sweet day, Some sweet day,
Yes, some sweet day, Yes, some sweet day,

When our cares a - way are cast, Face to face with

day at last!

Him for - ev - er Some sweet day,. at last!
some sweet day,

day at last!

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12. Can I Forget?

Geo. O. Webster. Ira B. Wilson.

DUET.

1. Can I for - get the love that stooped to earth, To seek and save, by way of
2. Can I for - get the pleadings and the tears In which He sought my love thro'
3. Can I for - get the scourging and the loss, The gar-den trag - e - dy, the

low - ly birth? The love that walked in distant Gal - i - lee The paths of
pa-tient years? Can I for - get the sweet "forgiveness word" So oft by
cru - el cross, The love He bore for sinners—e-ven me— The love that

CHORUS.

bit - terness and want for me? . . .
this re-pentant sin-ner heard? . .
fal-tered not on Cal-va - ry?

Can I forget the crown of thorns He

wore? Can I for - get the heav - y cross He bore? And can I

e'er for-get, it was for me, He climbed the heights of Cal - va - ry?

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13. In the Garden.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. I come to the gar den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of his voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with him, Tho' the night around me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That he gave to me, With-
fall - ing, But he bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

CHORUS.

Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing.
voice to me is call - ing.

And he walks with me, and he talks with me, And he tells me I am his own, And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

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14. A Loving Word from You.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Herm. von Berge.

1. There are man - y souls that have gone a-stray, They have wandered far
2. Let your life be bright, whit-er than the snow, Fill the world with light
3. Oh, what joy 'twill be, when this life is o'er, And you meet with those

from the nar - row way; You can win them back on this ver - y day
ev - 'ry-where you go; Man - y ach-ing hearts with new life will glow,
who have gone be - fore, Who have found the way to the gold - en shore

CHORUS.

By a lov - ing word from you. By just a lov - ing
Just a word, a lov - ing

word from you, By just a lov - ing word from you; What a
word from you, just a word, a lov - ing word from you;

cheer-ing ray will il - lume life's way By a lov - ing word from you.

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15. The Joy of the Lord.

Mattie B. Shannon. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Tho' hard be the task that the day's work may bring, There's strength always giv-
2. When tried by mis-fortune and sor-rows I see, There's joy in the love
3. I need nct be wea-ry when he is my rest, Tho' cares may be fret-

en, it comes from my King, As on-ward I jour-ney I grate-ful - ly sing,
of my Sav- ior to me; He ev - er has promised my stronghold to be,
ting, by sins I am pressed; The love of my Sav-ior has man-y times blessed;

CHORUS.

The joy of the Lord is my strength. The joy of the Lord is my

strength! .... The joy of the Lord is my strength! ..... How
is my strength! is my strength!

wondrous his love and the strength from above, The joy of the Lord is my strength!

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16. The Church by the Side of the Road.

W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

1. Thro' the mist of years I can seem to see The church of my childhood days;
2. And the old, old songs that we used to sing, I'm sing-ing them o er and o'er;
3. At the place of pray'r, in that lit-tle church, I knelt at my mother's side;
4. There s a hallowed spot 'neath the old pine tree, Where mother was laid to rest;

And its mem-'ries sweet, so with joy re-plete, Shall live in my heart al-ways.
They give strength and cheer when the clouds draw near, And lead to the oth - er shore.
There the Lord I found, it is ho - ly ground, The One who for sin-ners died.
What a joy 'twill be her dear face to see, With him that I love the best.

CHORUS. (*First four measures old melody.*)

Then on mem - o - ry's page I can see a - gain, The church by the side of the road; (of the road;) And wher-

rit. *a tempo.*

ev - er I roam, it is guiding me home, The church by the side of the road.

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17.

Come Home.

May M. Brewster. Ira B. Wilson.

1. I wandered a - way on the mountain of sin, A - far from my
2. Tho' help-less and wea - ry I heed- ed the call, I trust ed his
3. The Sav - ior is knocking with nail-pierc ed hands, In mer - cy still

Fa - ther's home, But 'midst all the gloom there came un - to me
bound-less grace, Found com-fort and rest, my dark-ness dis-pelled
seeks the lost; The par- don and peace he of - fers to all,

rit *p* CHORUS.

Je-sus' voice say- ing ten - der - ly, "Come!" ..... Come, home!
By the light of his won-der - ful face. .....
He has purchased at in - fin - ite cost. ..... Come!

1. ten - der - ly "Come!"

poco rit. *a tempo.* *p*

Come home! The Sav- ior is call - ing to - day! .....
Come! .. is call-ing to - day! His

rit.

love is so true, his heart yearns for you, Oh, come take the homeward way.

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18. A Little Talk With Jesus.

J. P. Moorman.

DUET.

1. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus, How it smoothes the rug-ged road;
2. I'll tell him I am wea - ry, That I fain would be at rest,
3. I'll wait a lit - tle long - er, Till his own ap-point - ed time,

How it seems to help me onward, When I faint be-neath my load;
That I'm dai-ly, hour - ly longing For a home a - mong the blest;
And will glo - ry in the promise Of a pros - pect so sub - lime;

When my heart is crush'd with sor-row, And mine eyes with tears are dim,
For as yet the more I know him, And his mer - cy I ex-plore,
And when in my Father's dwelling, Where the ma - ny mansions be,

There is naught can yield me comfort, Like a lit - tle talk with him.
On - ly sets my heart to long-ing For a lit - tle talk the more.
I shall sweet-ly talk with Je - sus, And he will talk with me.

CHORUS. *Quartet.*

A lit - tle talk with Je - sus, How it smoothes the rugged road!

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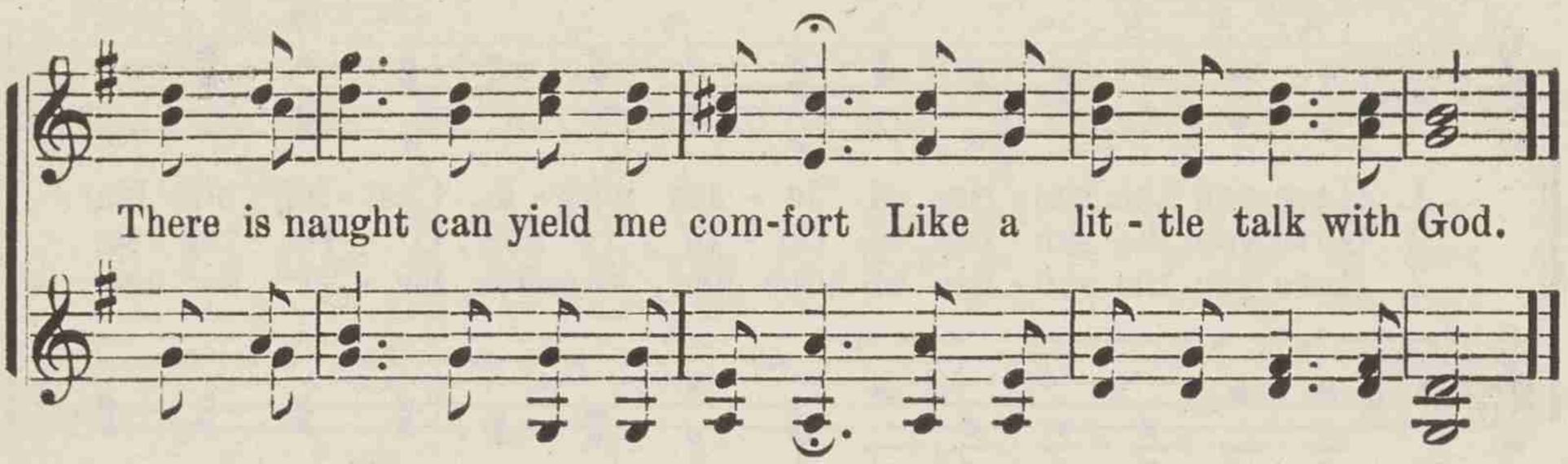
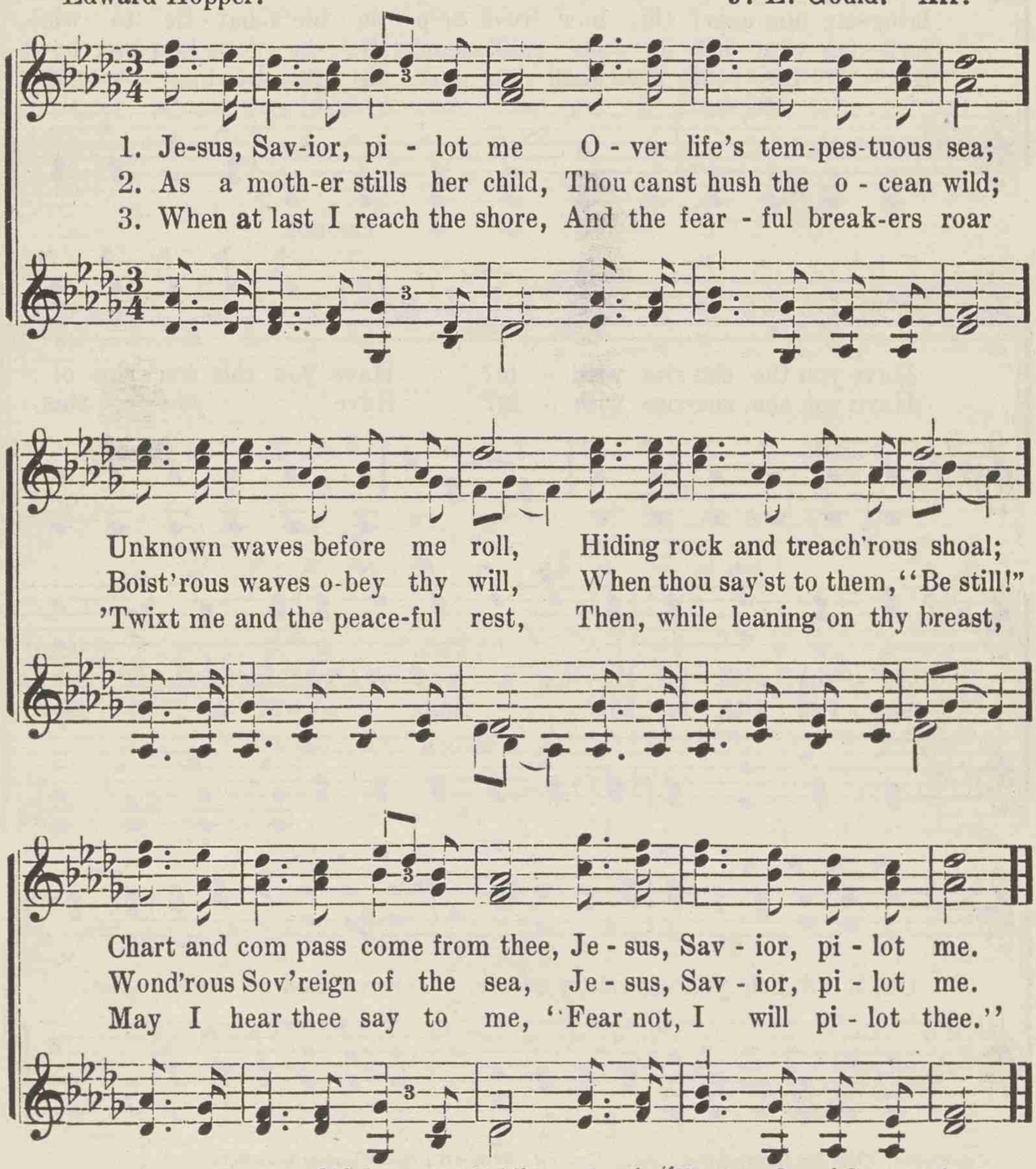
A Little Talk With Jesus.

19. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould. Arr.

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20. # Sunrise Within.

Pearl Williams. W. A. Post.

1. Have you the sun - rise of Je - sus with - in, Cast - ing out fear,
2. Have you the sun - rise of vic - to - ry now, O - ver the sin
3. Have you the sun - rise of hope and of peace, Ev - er so new,

bring-ing him near? Oh, how 'twill help in life's bat - tle to win!
lurk - ing with - in? Je - sus will cleanse if be - fore him you bow:
free - ly for you? Then shall your joy in the Lord nev - er cease;

CHORUS.

Have you the sun-rise with - in? Have you this sun - rise of
Have you the sun-rise with - in? Have you this

Je - sus with - in, Driv-ing a - way ev -'ry-thing that is sin?
sun - rise with - in, Driv - - ing a - way all of sin?

Oh, it will help you the vict'ry to win, O - ver and o - ver a - gain.

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21. I Love Him.

Francis M. Morton. Herm. von Berge.

1. I love my bless-ed Sav - ior When the days are bright and clear;
2. I know he will go with me, What-so - ev - er may be - tide;
3. Since love thro' all up-holds me, I shall sing a-long the way;

But just as much I love him, When the skies are dark and drear,
So why should I be fear - ful, With the Sav - ior for my Guide,
I love my bless-ed Sav - ior, And I trust him ev - 'ry day,

CHORUS.

When the skies are dark and drear.
With the Sav - ior for my Guide? All the way I love him, Ev-'ry
And I trust him ev-'ry day.

day I love Him; Just because I ful - ly trust him, I'm hap - py all the

way; Just be-cause I ful - ly trust him, I'm hap-py all the way.

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22. Go Ye.

Mattie B. Shannon. Norman Lighthill.

1. Are you will-ing to serve where-so- ev - er He will? For out o'er the
2. All the voi-ces of earth can - not si- lence this call, For down thro' the
3. Oh, the need is so great and the lab'rers so few, And somewhere is

high-ways the call ring - eth still! The Mas - ter is wait - ing, his
a - ges the clear ech - oes fall, The word of the Mas - ter is
wait - ing a task set for you; This day, in his serv - ice, his

CHORUS.

word now ful-fill: "Go ye! Go ye! Go ye!"
sound-ing to all: "Go ye! Go ye! Go ye!" In - to the world where his
bid - ding to do, "Go ye! Go ye! Go ye!"

creat-ures are found, Forth in his might that his word may a-bound, Till

Christ's name shall cir-cle the whole earth a-round; "Go ye! Go ye! Go ye!"

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23. Speak a Word for Jesus.

J. T. Latta. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Speak a word for Je - sus, To the un-saved near; Speak a word, 'twill help them; Speak a word of cheer. Tell them of his mer-cy, Tell them of his
2. Speak a word for Je - sus, Speak un to the lost; Tell them for their e - vil He has paid the cost; Tell them he is wait-ing Them to bless to-
3. Speak a word for Je - sus, Spread the message wide That for ev - 'ry sin - ner Je-sus Christ has died; Tell them that his friendship Faithful is and love; Tell them of sal - va - tion, And the home a - bove.
day; Ask them to ac - cept him; He's the on - ly way.
true; Speak a word for Je - sus; Some one spoke to you.

CHORUS.

Speak .... a word ..... Speak ..... a word .
Speak a word, speak a word, Speak a word for Je - sus!

rit.

With a song of cour-age strong, Go tell the world of him.

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24. Forgiven.

Mattie B. Shannon. E. S. Lorenz.

1. There's a word of wondrous beau - ty, 'Tis the sweet-est ev - er heard;
2. To my Lord in deep con - tri - tion, Tho' like scar - let was my sin,
3. Ye who know not Christ's re-demp-tion, Nor the sweet-ness of his peace,

It has filled my life with glad-ness, All my soul with joy has stirred;
Did I come for ut - ter cleans-ing, Glad his ho - li - ness to win;
Have not felt the joy of par - don, Have not won from sin re - lease,

For it means that Christ, my Sav- ior, From my sin has set me free;
How in - spir - ing was his par - don, And his peace how wondrous sweet!
'Tis for you, the bless-ed mes - sage, That with joy to you we bear;

Yes, it means at home in heav en fair. I'll dwell e - ter - nal - ly.
Now a - round his throne in glo - ry - land, The ransomed I will meet.
You may join the white-robed throng in song A-round his throne so fair.

CHORUS.

For - giv - en! For - giv - en! 'Tis a word with wondrous pow'r! For-

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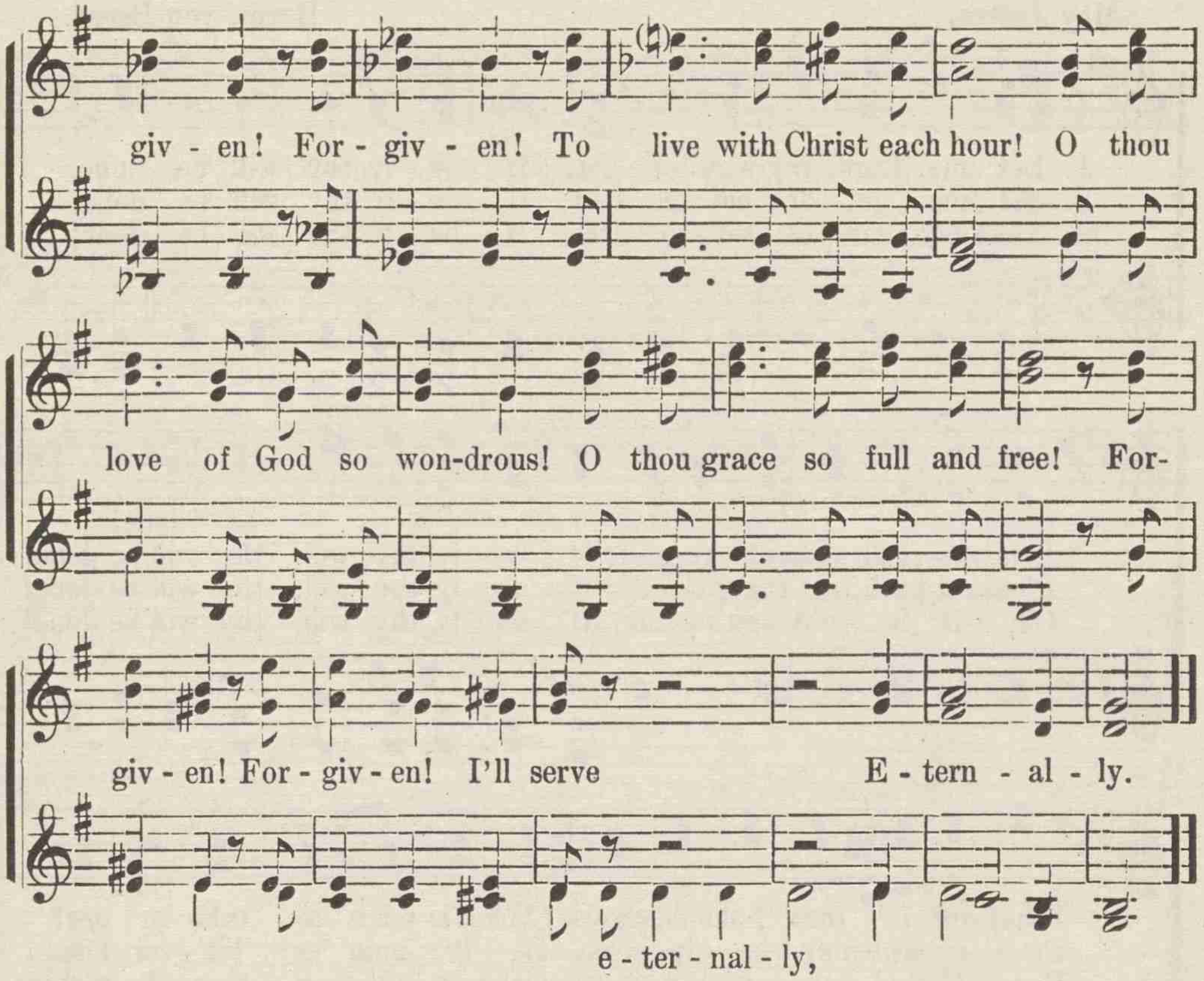
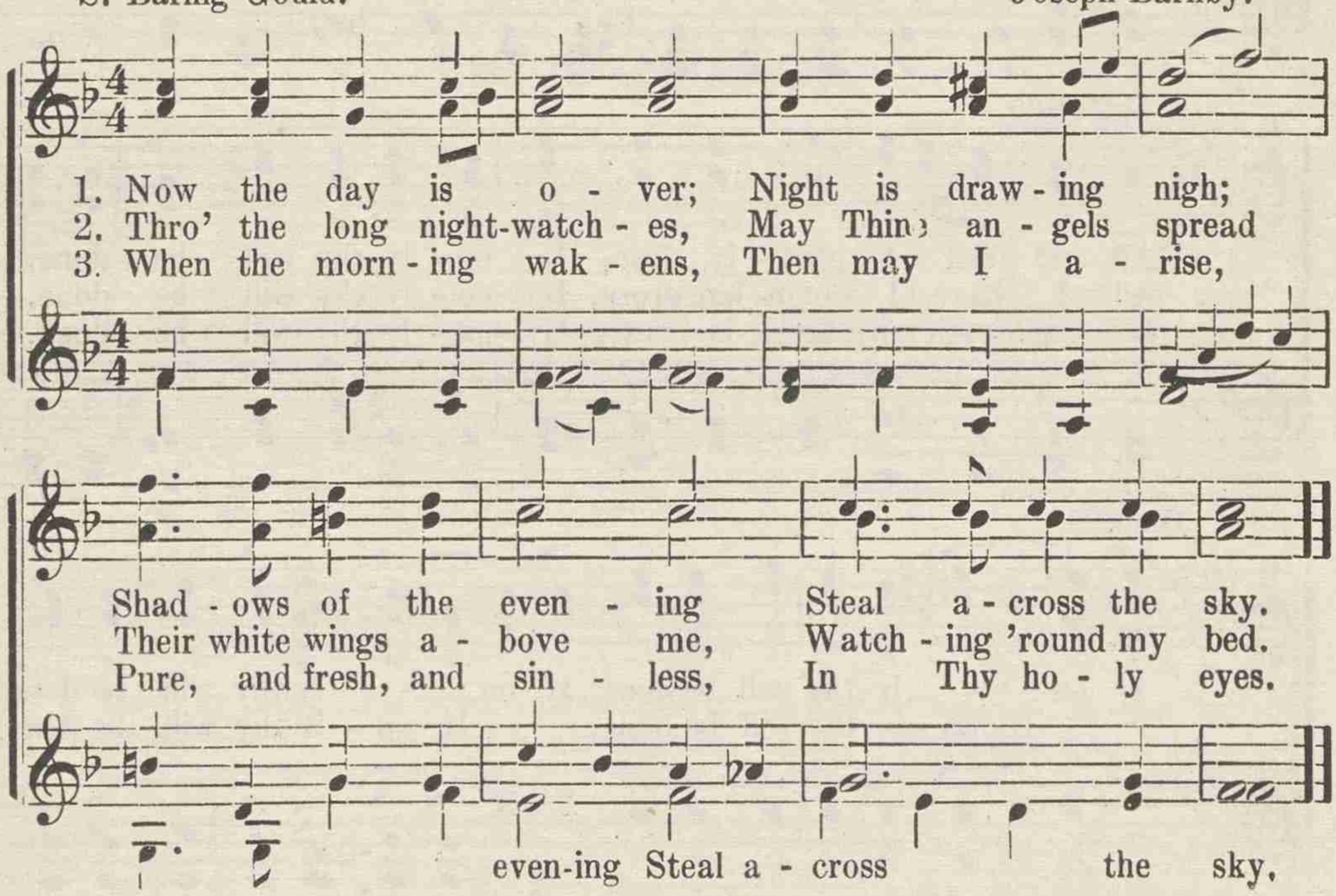
Forgiven.

25. Now the Day is Over.

S. Baring-Gould. Joseph Barnby.

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26. If Only Thy Will be Done.

May Justus. Herm. von Berge.

1. Let me, Lord, my way for - get, If on - ly thy will be done;
2. Bid me go, or bid me stay, If on - ly thy will be done;
3. Take my years of ser - vice free, If on - ly thy will be done;

be done!..

Let me yield without re gret, If on - ly thy will, thy will be done!
Pleasant path, or rug-ged way, If on - ly thy will, thy will be done!
Oh, it is e-nough for me, If on - ly thy will, thy will be done!

rit.

What am I that I should choose? What is mine to take or use?
Be it crown or be it cross, Be it gain or bit - ter loss:
Peace I find up - on thy breast, Calm-ly all on thee I rest;

a tempo.

All my - self I glad - ly lose, If on - ly thy will be done.
All I have I count but dross, If on - ly thy will be done.
E - ven death with thee is best, If on - ly thy will be done.

CHORUS.

If on - ly thy will be done; If on - ly thy will be done!
If on - ly thy will be done, If on - ly thy will be done!

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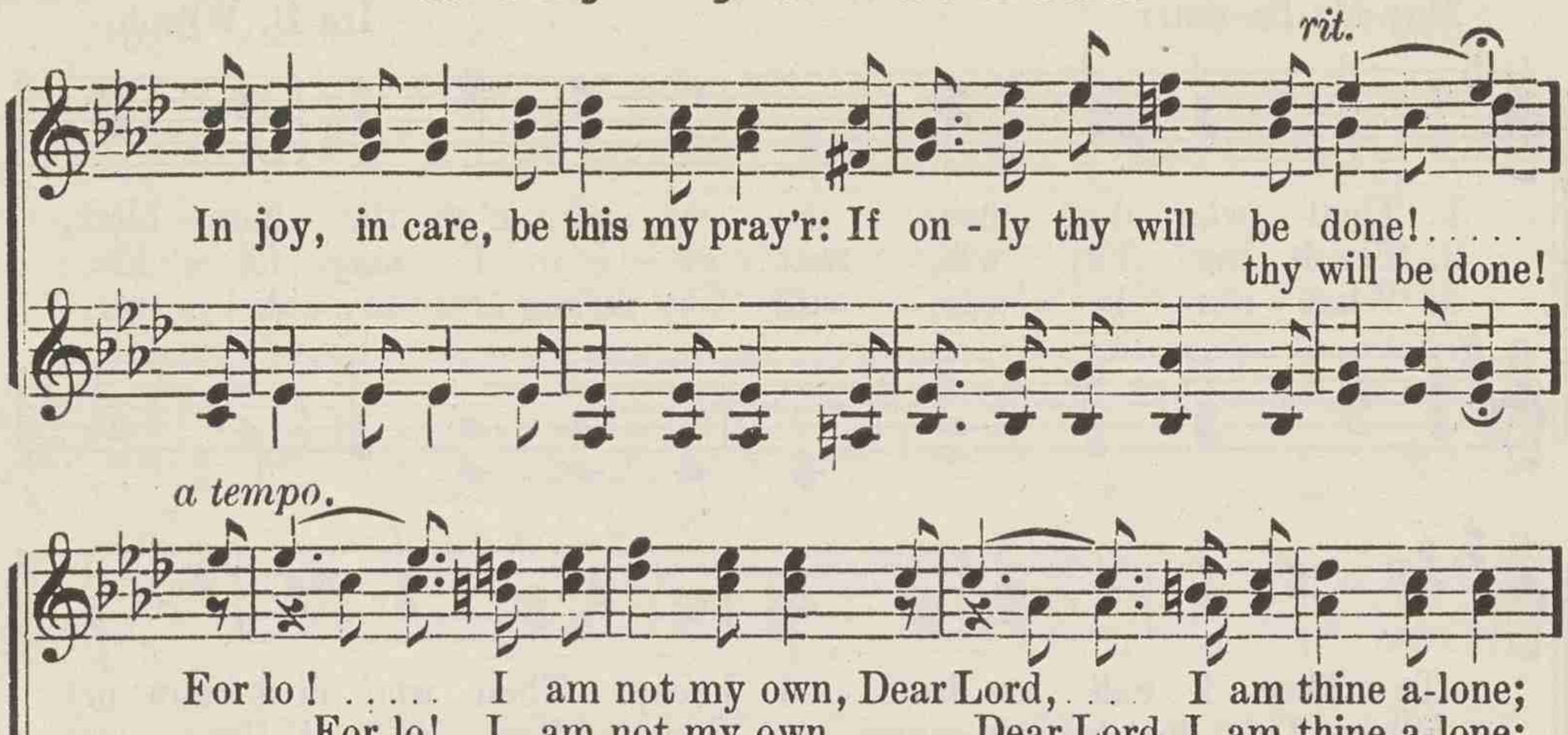
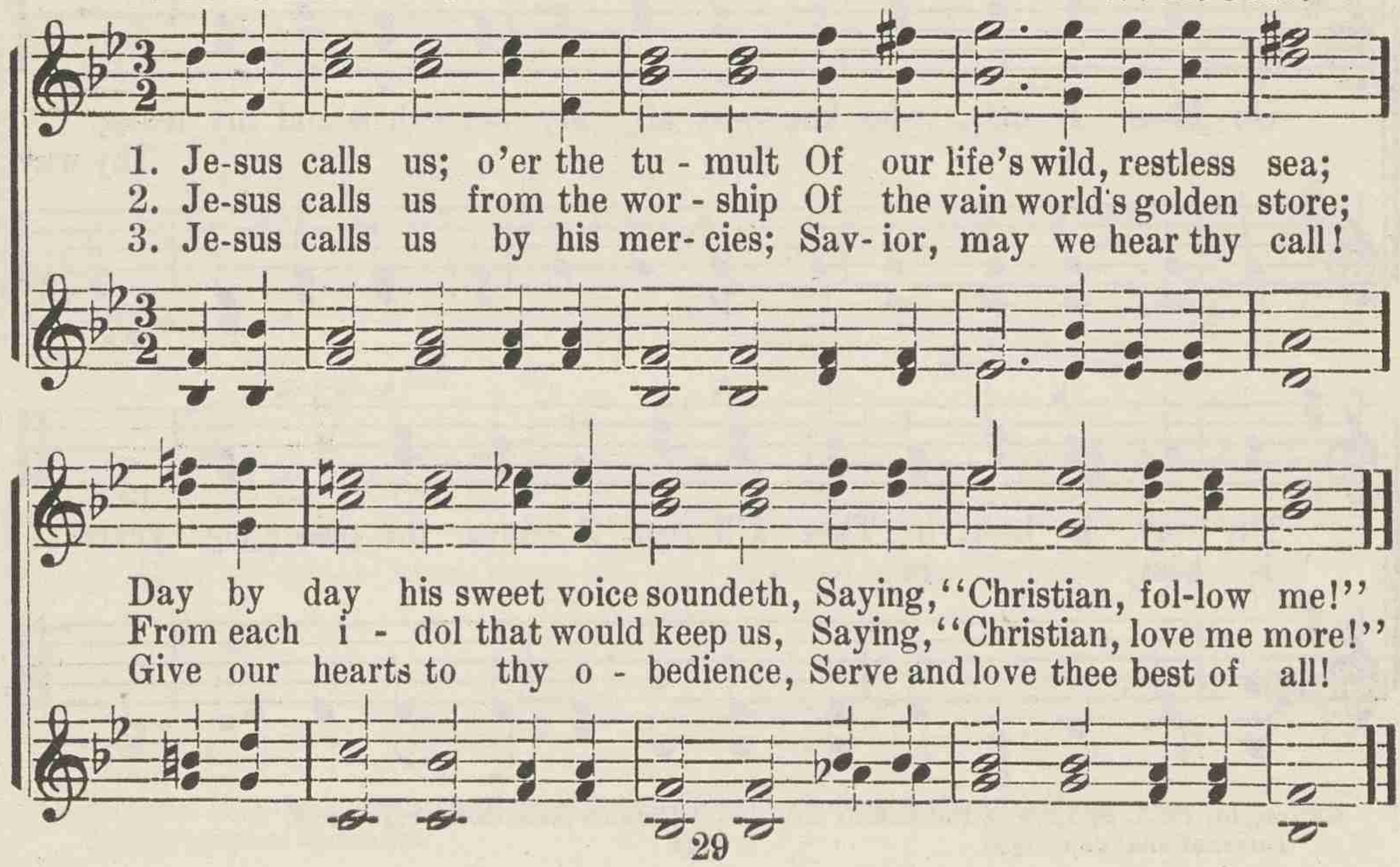
If Only Thy Will be Done.



27. Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander. W. H. Jude.



28. Choose My Path.

May M. Brewster. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Thou who dost hear the cry of e'en the hum - blest,
2. Teach me Thy will, that ev - er I may fol - low
3. What - e'er be - tide, with Thy strong arm to shel - ter,

To Thee I call on bend - ed knee; Thou who dost know my
Where Thou dost lead, in storm or shine, Nev - er a - lone, but
Help me to say, Thy will be done! My soul at last tri-

heart's de - sire and long - ing, Oh, wilt Thou choose my path for me?
in Thy pres-ence dwell-ing; Then I shall know Thy peace di - vine.
umph-ant shall be sing - ing, Thro' Thee the vic - t'ry shall be won.

CHORUS.

On Thee I call, who know-est all, My bur - dens and my fears;
Thy way

Thy way is best, in Thee I'll rest A - down the pass - ing years.
is best, in

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29. # God is Love.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Come, come, come! Come, let us al u - nite to sing, God is love!
2. Gome, come, come! Oh, tell to earth's re-mot-est bounds, God is love!
3. Come, come, come! How hap-py is our por- tion here, God is love!

Let heav'n and earth their praises bring, God is love! Let ev - ry soul from
In Christ we have redemption found, God is love! His blood has washed our
His prom-is - es our spir-its cheer, God is love! He is our sun and

sin a-wake, Each in his heart sweet mu-sic make, And sing with us for
sins a - way, His spir it turned our night to day; And now we can re-
shield by day, Our help, our hope, our strength and stay; He will be with us

REFRAIN.

Je-sus' sake, For God is love. God is love!
joice to say That God is love.
all the way; Our God is love. God is love! God is

God is love! Come, let us all u - nite to sing That God is love!
love! .....

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30. Closer to Thee.

Rev. W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

1. Clos - er and clos - er, dear Sav - ior, Near - er and near - er to thee; Where e - vil can - not o'er - take me, There would my
2. Clos - er and clos - er, oh, draw me, Hold me, yes, hold thou me near; On - ly thy love shall con - trol me, Noth - ing of
3. When in my fal - ter - ing weak - ness, Ev - er I wan - der a- lone; Fold me, dear Mas - ter, oh, fold me, And keep me
4. When the dark shadows of even - ing Gath - er a- round me, I pray, Dear Sav - ior, hold me still clos - er, While ends life's

CHORUS.

soul ev - er be.
ill shall I fear. Clos - er and clos - er, till I'm so near,
whol - ly thine own.
wea - ri - some day.

Thy faint-est whis-per to me, I can hear; Clos - er and clos - er,

till I can say, "Noth - ing of self, Lord, but all of thee."

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31. In My Heart the Joy-Bells.

May Justus. Ira B. Wilson.

1. The peace of God is in my soul to-day; In sweetest faith I la - bor as I pray; The bless-ed Mas-ter walks a-long the way, And
2. No fear have I of foes that may as-sail; No dread is mine that e - vil shall prevail; The Master's might-y pow'r can nev-er fail, And
3. Unknown the way that goes in - to the west, But on I go—the Master's will is best, And they who fol - low him are hap-pi - est; For-

f CHORUS.

in my heart the bells of joy are ring - ing.
in my heart the bells of joy are ring - ing. Joy - bells, joy - bells,
ev - er will my bells of joy be ring - ing.

In my hap- py heart the mu - sic swells; (O love divine;) O love di-vine,

O rapture that is mine, For in my heart the bells of joy are ring - ing.

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32. Day is Dying in the West.

Mary A. Lathbury. W. F. Sherwin.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch-ing
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni-

earth with rest: Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her even - ing
verse, thy home, Gath - er us who seek thy face To the fold of

pp REFRAIN. *p*

lamps a - light Thro' all the sky. Ho - ly, ho - ly,
thy em-brace, For thou art nigh.

m *f*

ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of thee!

Heav'n and earth are prais - ing thee, O Lord most high.

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33. I Belong to Jesus.

H. v. B. Herm. von Berge.

1. Oh, the blessed consciousness in my soul: By His pow'r I'm saved, and by
2. Day by day I walk with him at my side; He's my lov-ing Savior, my
3. In unfail-ing love does he with me bear, When so oft temptations my
4. Some day I shall stand from all blemish free, With the saints in glo-ry, my

grace made whole; And the heav'nly mansions are now my goal, For I be-
Friend and Guide; He will nev-er fail me, what-e'er be-tide, For I be-
soul en-snare; And he heals my bruises with ten-der care, For I be-
Lord to see; But he knows me now and he cares for me, For I be-

CHORUS.

long to Je-sus. I am his and, oh, I know that he is mine; Naught can
long to Je-sus.
long to Je-sus.
long to Je-sus. I be-long, I be-long to Je-sus;

ev-er change his boundless love di-vine. I can trust him to the
I be-long, I be-long to Je-sus.

end, He my ev-er-last-ing Friend, And I be-long to Je-sus.

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34. Wonderful Word.

Geo. O. Webster. Ira B. Wilson.

Melody of verse in First Alto.

1. Wonder- ful Word of our Fa - ther in heav'n, Guide-Book unfail - ing—in
2. Wonder- ful Word with its mes-sage of joy, Hope for the sin - ful that
3. Wonder- ful Word to the lone - ly in tears, Prom-ise of strength 'mid our

love it is giv'n; Lamp for our feet 'mid earth's darkness and strife—
naught can de-stroy; Buck - ler and shield when temp - ta - tions are rife—
tri - als and fears, Light for earth's darkness and help in its strife—

CHORUS

Won-der - ful Book of life. Won - der - ful sto - ry,
Won-der - ful Book of life.
Won-der - ful Book of life. Thine is a won - der- ful sto - ry,

Point - ing to glo - ry, The light from thy pag - es Il-
Point-ing the path-way to glo - ry,

lu-mines the a - ges, O won - der- ful Book of Life.

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35. The Light of Lights is Jesus.

W. C. Poole. E. S. Lorenz.

1. There is a light that nev-er fails, But ev-er shines a-mid the night,
2. There is a light that, thro' the dark. Sends out its beams to shine a - far
3. There is a light that will shine on Thro' all the countless years of time;
4. There is a light, and it is mine, To guide when other lights are dim;

And o - ver ev - 'ry cloud prevails With rainbows full of glo - ry bright.
And guide the lost and sinking bark In - to the port across the bar.
When other lights have failed and gone The Son of God will shine sub-lime.
And thro' the night my light di vine Is Je-sus, and I walk with him.

CHORUS.

Your light and mine! Your light and mine! 'Twill brightly shine o'er land and sea,

Your light and mine! Now, thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Now, thro' all e-

ter - ni-ty, The light of lights, The light of lights is Je - sus!
The light of lights,

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36. Where He Leads.

May M. Brewster. Roy E. Nolte.

mf

1. Not al - ways through. ..... rich pastures green, ... My
2. Not al - ways by ..... the wa-ters still, ... Some-
3. So whether on ..... the hill-tops fair, ... Or

way ... is oft - times drear - y; Yet Je - sus leads, ...
times .. the waves sweep o'er me; But midst it all, ...
through dark val - leys go - ing, No mat ter where, ...

my soul he feeds, ... And com-forts me when wea - ry.
I hear his call, ... For Je - sus goes be - fore me.
still he is there, ... His gra-cious kind - ness show - ing.

REFRAIN.

Days of joy ..... or days of sor - row,
Days of joy, or days of sor - row, days of sor - row,

Nev - er anx - - ious fears I'll bor - row;
Nev-er anx-ious fears I'll bor-row, will I bor-row,

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Where He Leads.

There will come . . . . . a glad to - mor - row,
There will come a glad to - mor-row, glad to - mor-row,

For I fol - low where he leads, I will fol - low where he leads.

37. Hear My Prayer.

Anon. George S. Schuler.

1. Not more of light, I ask, O God, But eyes to see what is; . . . . .
2. Not more of joy, but pow'r to feel Its kindling pres-ence near;
3. Give me all fears to dom - i-nate, All ho - ly joys to know;
4. Yet more of thee, I ask, O God, To be what I should be; . . .

Not sweeter songs, but pow'r to hear The pres-ent mel - o - dies. . . . . .
To give to oth - ers all I have Of cour-age and of cheer. . . . . .
To be the friend I wish to be, To speak the truth I know. . . . . .
Help me in all I do, to live A ho - ly life for thee. . . . .

REFRAIN.

After last verse only.

Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r! Heav'nly Father, hear my pray'r. Hear my pray'r.
Hear, oh, hear my pray'r!

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38. Come Closer to Me.

H. v. B. Herm. v. Berge.

1. Come closer, my child! Oh, why art thou roaming So oft - en, a-
2. Come closer, my child! Why art thou fore-go - ing The joy and the
3. Come closer, my child! Tho' high in the heav-ens An un-num-bered

las, in thine own erring way? Come closer, my child, and cease from thy-
peace that in ful-ness are thine, If thou wilt but come, thy her-it - age
host be surrounding the throne, Tho' all thro' the world the lov-ing de-

wan-d'ring, There's nothing but loss in thy go - ing a - stray.
claim - ing, And take for thine own all the bless-ings di - vine!
vo - tion Of serv-ants of mine and my chil - dren I own;

Oh, give not thine ear to the world's tempt-ing plea:
If life o - ver - flow - ing thou long - est to see,
My heart yet hath need, my be - lov - ed, of thee:

Slow and tenderly.

Come closer, my child, to me; Come clos-er, my child, to me.

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39. May God Depend on You?

W. C. Martin. Ira B. Wilson.

1. In the war-fare that is rag - ing For the truth and for the right,
2. See, they come on sa - ble pin - ions, Come they in Sa - tan - ic might,
3. From his throne the Fa-ther sees us; An - gels help us to pre - vail;

When the con-flict fierce is rag - ing With the pow - ers of the night,
Pow-ers come and dark do - min - ions From the re - gions of the night.
And our lead - er true is Je - sus, And we shall not, can-not fail.

God needs peo-ple brave and true: May he then de-pend on you?
God re-quires the brave and true, May he there de-pend on you?
Tri-umph crowns the brave and true, May the Lord de-pend on you?

peo - ple brave and true,

CHORUS.

May the Lord.. de-pend on you?.. Loy-al - ty... is but his due;..
May the Lord de - pend on you? Loy-al-ty is but his due;

Say, O spir - it brave and true, That he may de - pend on you.
spir - it brave and true,

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40. His Face is Shining o'er Me.

Rene Bronner. Ira B. Wilson.

1. At ev-en-tide, when day is done, And all its cares are laid at rest, The
2. When sorrow falls upon my heart, And lifeless seems the hope I crave, I
3. When at the parting of the ways I come to cross the rolling sea, His

face of Je - sus seems to come, And I with joy am doub-ly blessed.
see a-gain his smil - ing face, With pow'r to comfort and to save.
face will light me to the shore, For-ev - er-more with him to be.

CHORUS.

His face is shin - ing o'er me ev - 'ry day, His grace suf - fi-

cient for me all the way; Un - to the end he is my

faith - ful Guide, And in his love I ev - er shall a - bide.

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41. Until He Finds.

May M. Brewster. E. S. Lorenz.

1. O ten-der, loving Shepherd, e'er seeking those who roam, O'er rug-ged mountains
2. 'Twas then the Shepherd answered, in gentle tones and sweet, As still in love he
3. 'Far out on burning desert, or where the fierce winds blow, Wher-e'er my lost ones

climb-ing to bring the wand'rers home. How long wouldst thou be will-ing this
fol-lowed with wea-ry, bleeding feet: "I count not days and moments, as
per-ish, o'er an-y path I'll go; No night too dark and drear-y, no

lone-ly way to keep, Amidst the storm and darkness, to find a straying sheep?
thou the years dost bind, The length of all my seek ing is just un-til I find."
wa-ters e'er too deep, I'll ne'er return from searching, un-til I find my sheep"

REFRAIN.

O'er mount-ains wild and steep, O'er mount-ains wild and steep, The
In gen-tle tones and kind, In gen-tle tones and kind, The
Tho' wave and flood are deep, Tho' wave and flood are deep, The

Shep-herd true is seek-ing To find a stray-ing sheep.
Shep-herd's voice is say-ing, "I seek un-til I find."
Shep-herd's love is bound-less, Re-joice! he finds his sheep.

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42. 'Tis the Same Old Flag.

C. R. F. Carolyn R. Freeman.

1. Once in the by - gone ag - es, Just at our na-tion's morn,
2. Al - ways in days of dan - ger, Oft 'neath a dark-ened sky,
3. As in the ear - ly morn - ing, Thus may she ev - er be,

There,'mid the gray of dawn-ing, A - mer - i - ca's flag was born.
Thro' all the din of bat - tle, So proud-ly she waves on high.
Em - blem of land vic - to - rious, The pride of the brave and free.

CHORUS. *Two-Parts.*

The same old flag, old glory, Floats on the morn-ing air,
The flag of no-ble father's, Flag of their sons so true,

'Tis the same old flag, old glory, That floats on the morning air,
'Tis the flag of no-ble fathers, The flag of their sons so true,

1 Colors bright, field of white, Speak of treasures fair.

And the colors bright, on a field of white, Speak of treasures wondrous fair.

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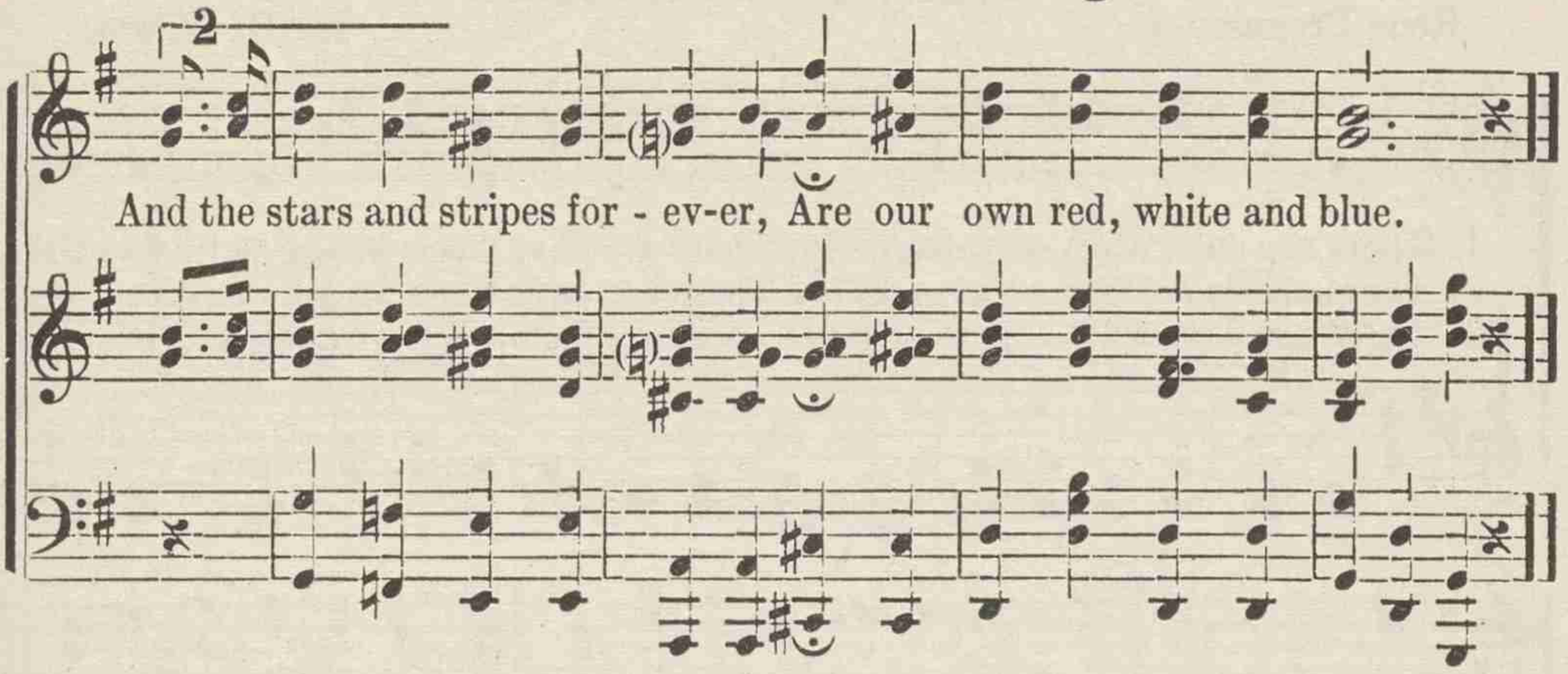
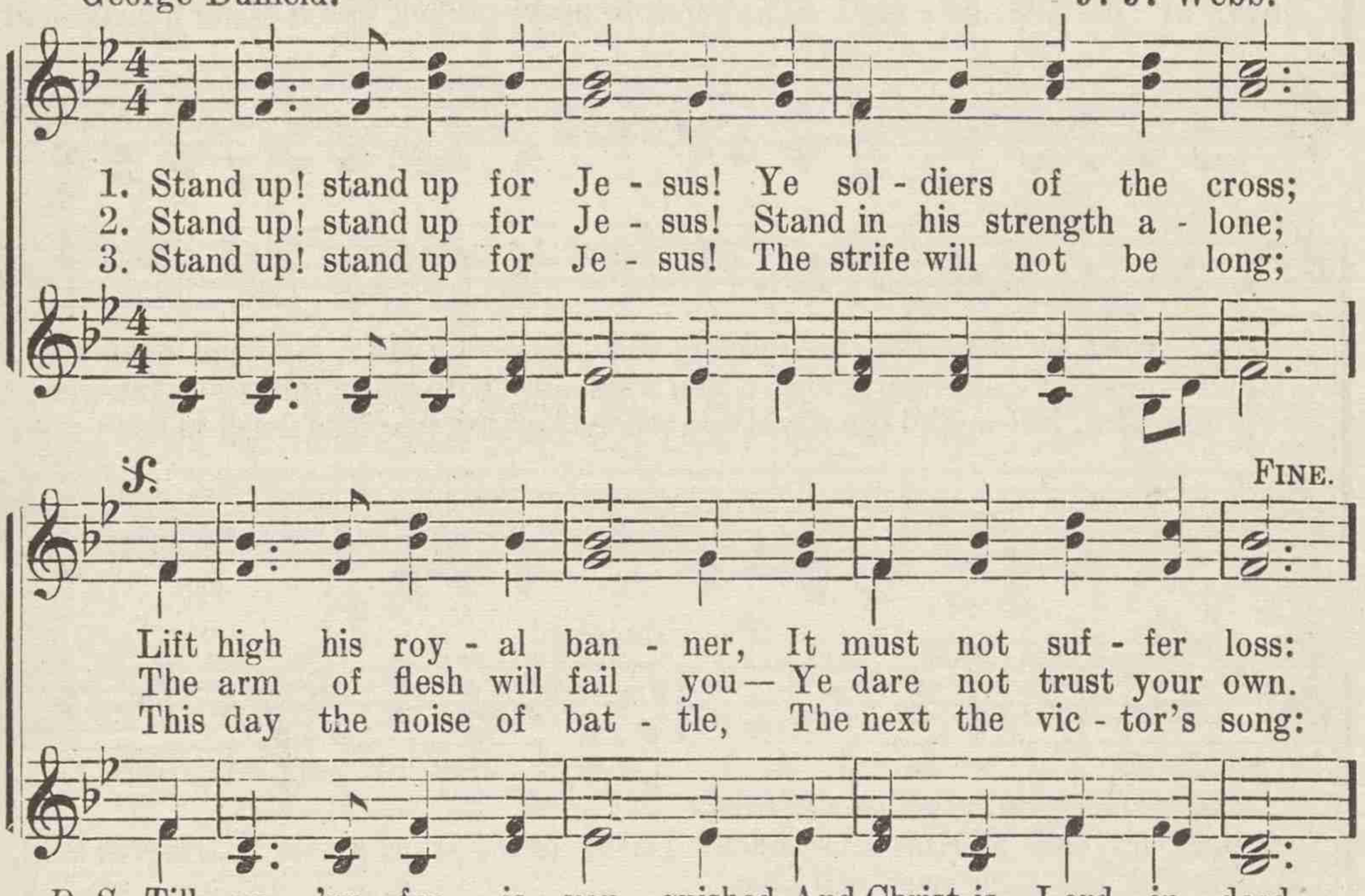
'Tis the Same Old Flag.



43. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. J. J. Webb.

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44. Tell It All to Him.

Rene Bronner. Ira B. Wilson.

1. There are days when we are lone-ly, There are days when we are sad, When the
2. There are days when we are restless, There are days when we are weak, When we
3. There are days when we are hap-py, There are days when we are glad, When the

tasks that heap up - on us Bring no hours to make us glad. Then to Him who bore the
turn from all that's pre-cious, And the things of sin we seek. Then to Him of great for-
joys of life and liv - ing Leave no room to make us sad. Then it is our hearts should

sor - rows Of the world, we humbly turn, Knowing He a lone will hear us,
give - ness, We our hearts may o-pen wide, Filled with sinful tho ts and fan-cies,
praise Him, Fill-ing all the world with cheer, Tell-ing those who dwell in sor - row,

CHORUS.

Bring the peace for which we yearn.
And may all to Him con - fide. Tell it all to Him, All your hearts e'er hold,
He a lone their griefs will hear.

poco rit. *a tempo.*

In His lov - ing pres - ence Ev - 'ry-thing un fold; Seek His guid-ance

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Tell It All to Him.

f rit.

All a-long the way; Faith-ful you will find Him, Tell Him all to-day.

45. We Will Follow Jesus.

Anon. Herm. von Berge.

1. "Fol-low Me," the Mas-ter said; We will fol-low Je-sus;
2. Should the world and sin op-pose, We will fol-low Je-sus;
3. Tho' the way may dark ap-pear, We will fol-low Je-sus;

By his word and S.ir-it led, We will fol-low Je-sus.
He is great-er than our foes; We will fol-low Je-sus.
He will make our path-way clear; We will fol-low Je-sus.

Still for us he lives to plead, At the throne to in-ter-cede,
On his prom-ise we de-pend; He will suc-cor and de-fend,
In our dai-ly round of care, As we plead with God in prayer,

Of-fers help in time of need: We will fol-low Je-sus.
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol-low Je-sus.
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol-low Je-sus.

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46. There is Joy in His Presence.

Clarence E. Flynn. E. S. Lorenz.

1. My Sav-ior has planted a glo - ry, Like morn-ing, on hill and stream,
2. He's planted a light in the sunbeam, The sweet-ness in way- side flow'r,
3. He's planted a hope in my bo-som, Which cheers me as on I plod;
4. My heart knows a song of the Sav-ior, A song that no voice can sing,

The glo - ry of glad-ness un - fail-ing, The heart's love-ly rain-bow gleam.
The softness in sweet passing breez-es, The rich-ness in ev - 'ry hour.
There's joy in the feel-ing that, liv- ing Or dy-ing, I am with God.
Of glad-ness that know-eth no measure: The gift of my dy - ing King.

CHORUS.

There is joy in his pres-ence for - ev - er! There is light where the bright an - gels stand! There is cheer where his kind voice but bright an-gels stand!

rit. *a tempo.*

whis-pers, but whis-pers, There is glad-ness at his right hand.

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47. Mine.

W. C. Poole. Fred. B. Holton.

1. I have light in the darkness, I have peace di - vine, I have calm in the
2. I've a wonder-ful treasure, I have joy un - told, I have mansions in
3. I have Je-sus for-ev - er, Savior, Friend divine, And he fail-eth me

CHORUS.

tem-pest, Je - sus now is mine.
glo - ry, Nev-er to grow old. Mine when the bil-lows are rag - ing,
nev - er, He is ev - er mine.

Mine in the dark-ness of night, Mine when the foe is en-gag - ing,

poco rit.

Mine in the morning bright; Mine when the tempter is call - ing, I have

One di - vine, Ev-er his blessings are fall-ing, He is mine, mine, mine!

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48. The City of God.

J. B. Atchison. Chorus by I. B. W. Ira B. Wilson.

Two-Parts.

1. I have read . . . of a beau - ti - ful cit - y,
2. I have read . . . of bright man - sions in heav - en,
3. I have read . . . of white robes for the right - eous,

Far a - way . . . . in the king - dom of God; . . . .
Which the Sav - ior has gone to pre - pare; . . . .
Of bright crowns which the glo - ri - fied wear; . . . .

rit.

a tempo.

I have read . . . how its walls . . . are of jas - per,
And the saints . . . who on earth . . . . have been faith - ful,
And our Fa - ther shall bid . . . . . us "Come en - ter,

How its streets are all gol - den and broad.
Rest for - ev - er with Christ o - ver there.
And my glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly share."

rit.

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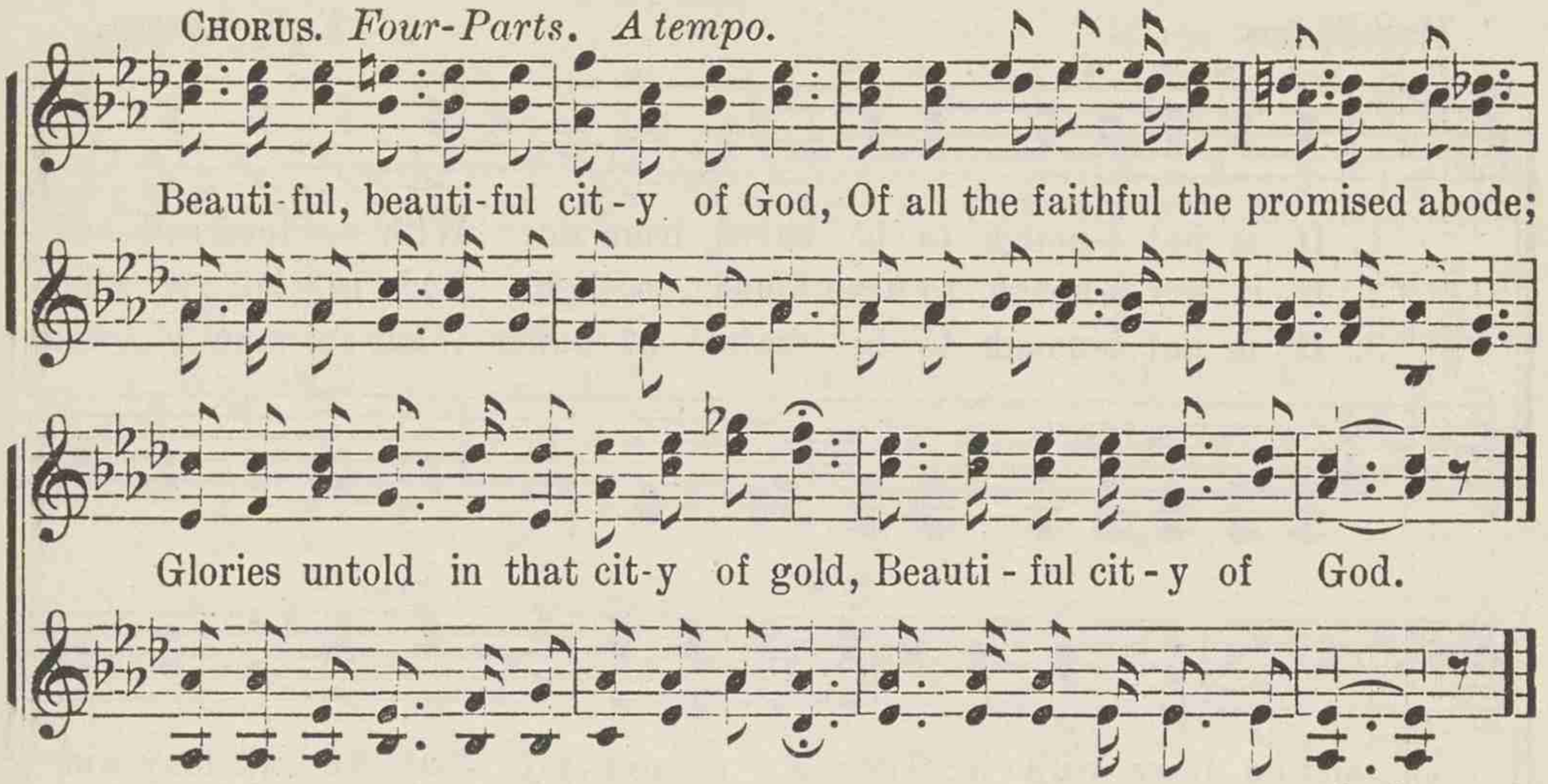
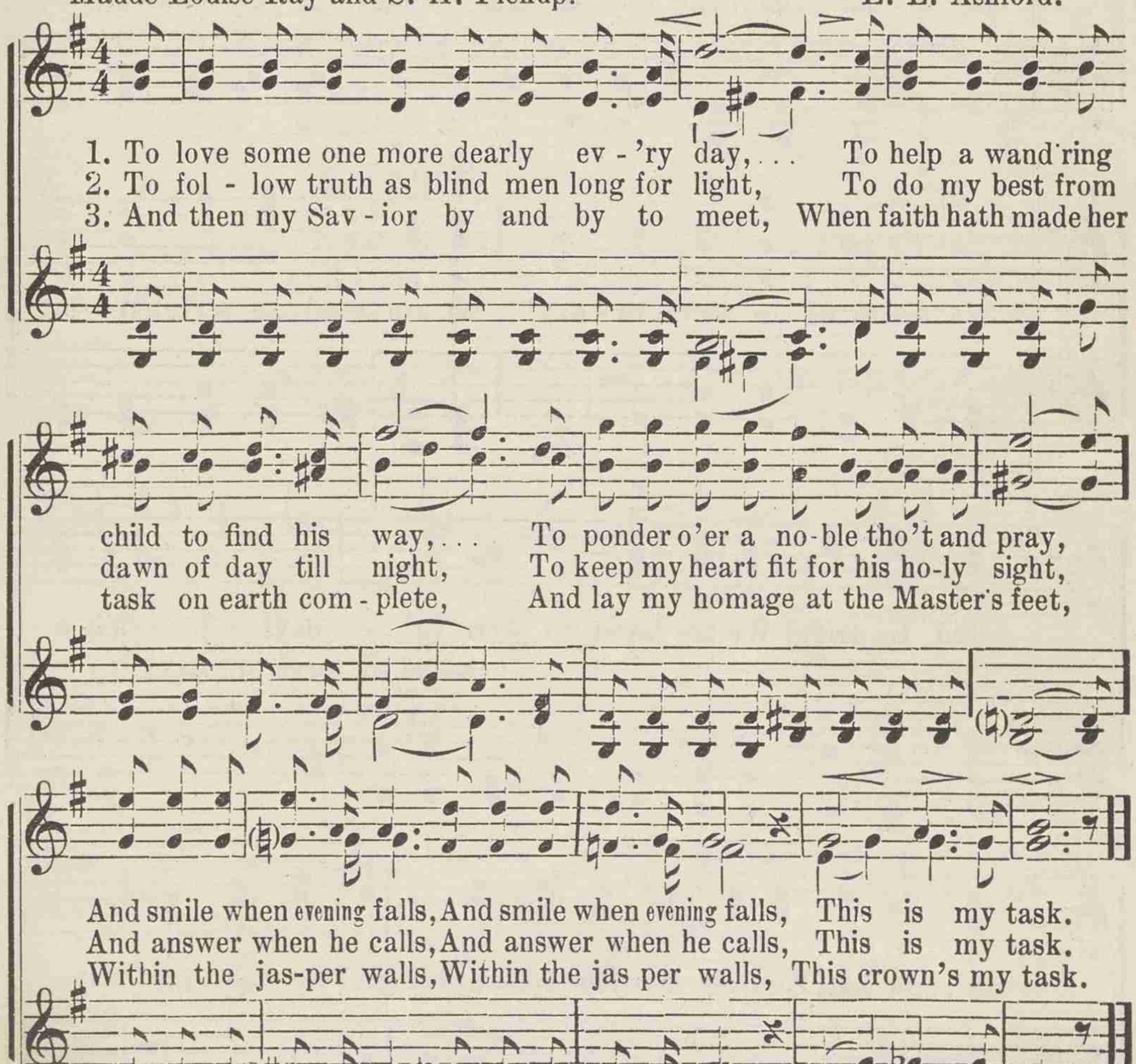
The City of God.

CHORUS. *Four-Parts.* *A tempo.*

49. My Task.

Maude Louise Ray and S. H. Pickup. E. L. Ashford.

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50. We are Saved to Serve.

May Justus. E. S. Lorenz.

1. It is not e-nough to be saved from sin, With no foes with-out
2. It is not e-nough to have found a light, And to let it shine
3. It is not e-nough to be safe at home While so man-y wan-

and no fears with-in; There's a greater joy that we all may win:
on your path-way bright; Hold it up for one who is yet in night:
der a-far and roam; It is not e-nough till you bid them, "Come,"

CHORUS.

We are saved to serve to-day! We are saved to serve! We are

saved to serve! We are saved to serve to-day! 'Tis a

saved to serve to-day!

tried, true test, They who love Him best, Labor glad-ly all the way.

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51. All is Well.

Mary Peters. Herm. von Berge.

All will be well;

1. Thro' the love of Christ, our Sav - ior, All is well;
2. Tho' we pass thro' trib - u - la - tion, All is well;
3. We shall see a bright to - mor - row, All is well;

Free and change- less is his fa - vor, And all is well.
Ours is such a full sal - va - tion, And all is well.
Faith can sing thro' days of sor - row, For all is well.

Precious is the blood that healed us, Per - fect is the grace that
Hap-py still in him con - fi - ding, Fruit-ful if in Christ a-
On our Father's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ev - 'ry need sup-

sealed us, Strong the hand stretched out to shield us, And all is
bid - ing, Ho - ly thro' the Spir-it's guid - ing, And all is
ply - ing, Be it liv - ing, be it dy - ing, All, all is

Slow and emphatic.

well; Strong the hand stretched out to shield us: All is well!
well; Ho - ly thro' the Spir-it's guid - ing: All is well!
well: Be it liv - ing, be it dy - ing: All is well!

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52. Sweet Hour of Devotion.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Sweet hour of de - vo-tion, when earth-clouds depart, And leave but the sun-shine of peace in the heart; When Je - sus, our Sav - ior, in
2. Sweet hour of de - vo-tion, when low - ly we bend, While pray'r and thanks- giv - ing u - nit - ed as - cend To him who de-light - eth his
3. Sweet hour of de - vo tion, that helps us to bear Our du-ties, our tri - als, and bur - dens of care; When he, our Re-deem - er, with
4. Sweet hour of de - vo-tion, when soft-ly we hear The voice of the Spir - it, and know he is near; 'Tis sure - ly a fore - taste of

transport we meet, And rest in the ful - ness of joy at his feet.
chil - dren to meet, And grant us re-fresh - ing and rest at his feet.
goodness re - plete Gives grace to the humble, and rest at his feet.
glo - ry to meet Our Sav-ior, dear Sav-ior, and rest at his feet.

CHORUS

O bless-ed re - treat, where Je - sus we meet, And rest in the ful - ness of joy at his feet; Sweet hour of de - vo-tion, when

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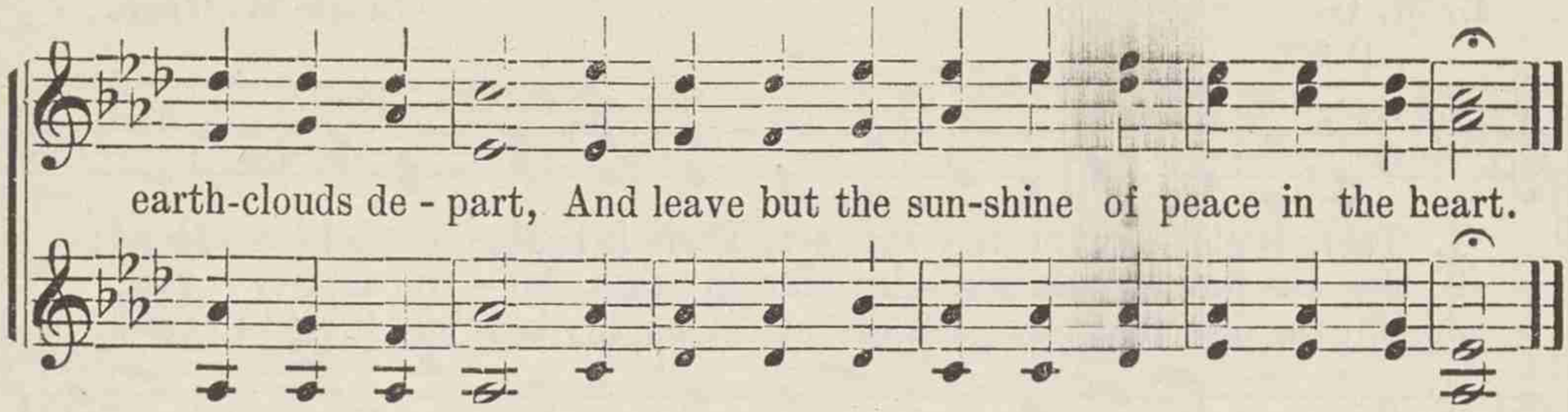
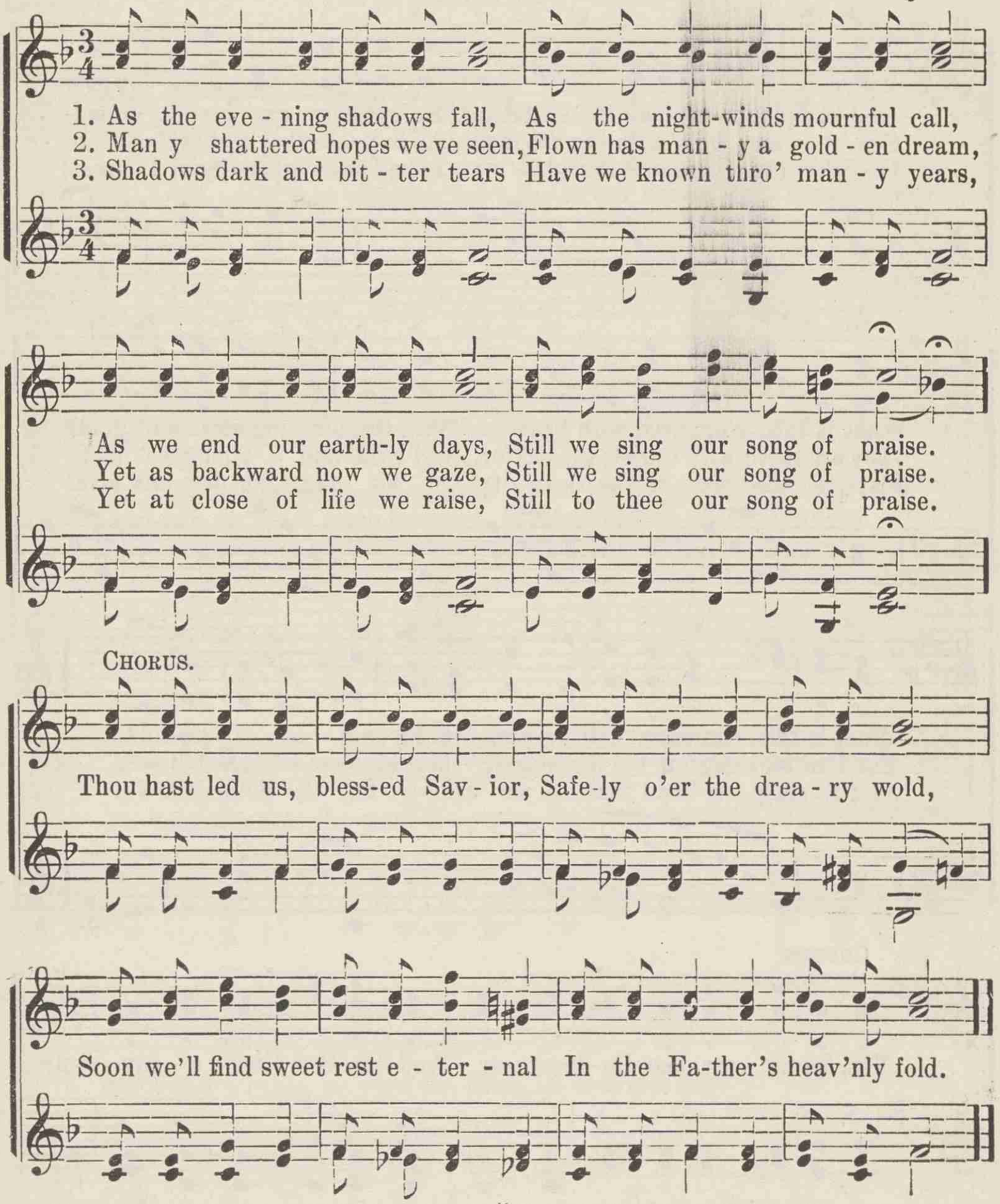
Sweet Hour of Devotion.

53. Evening Song.

Wm. H. Gardner. B. D. Ackley.



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54. My Redeemer.

L. M. G. Lottie M. Gage.

DUET.

1. There is glo - ry in the sun- set, There is beau - ty all a - round;
2. See the flow'rs' unfading splen- dor In that ho - ly cit - y fair,
3. Oh, the joy that there a-waits me When my heav'nly Friend I meet!

God has plant - ed here the sunbeams, Ev'rywhere can joy be found.
See the an - gels' shin-ing rai-ment, As in peace they're dwelling there.
Oh, the rap - ture and the glo - ry I shall know when Christ I greet!

What is this, compared with heav-en, With its shin - ing streets of gold?
They are there with Christ, the Savior, And with him I long to be,
Just to see him in the beau - ty Of his ten - der-ness and love!

What is this, compared with Je-sus, And his maj - es - ty un-told?
For I'm look-ing for the homeland, Where his bless-ed face I'll see.
Just to clasp the hand that led me Safe-ly to the home a-bove.

CHORUS.

Yes, he is my dear Re-deem - er, And the Sav - ior of my soul;

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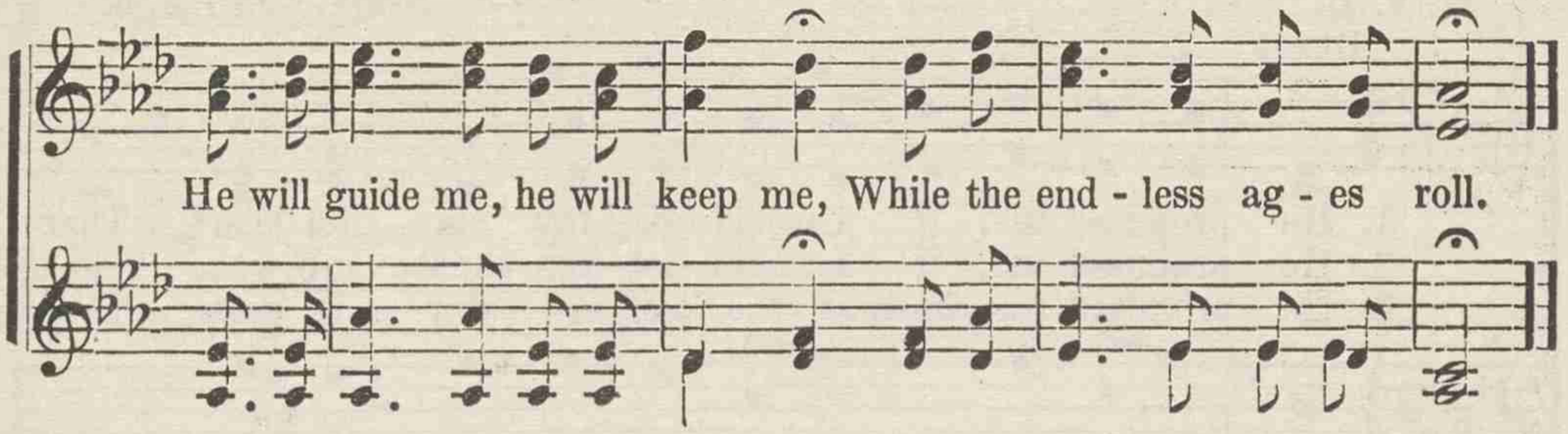
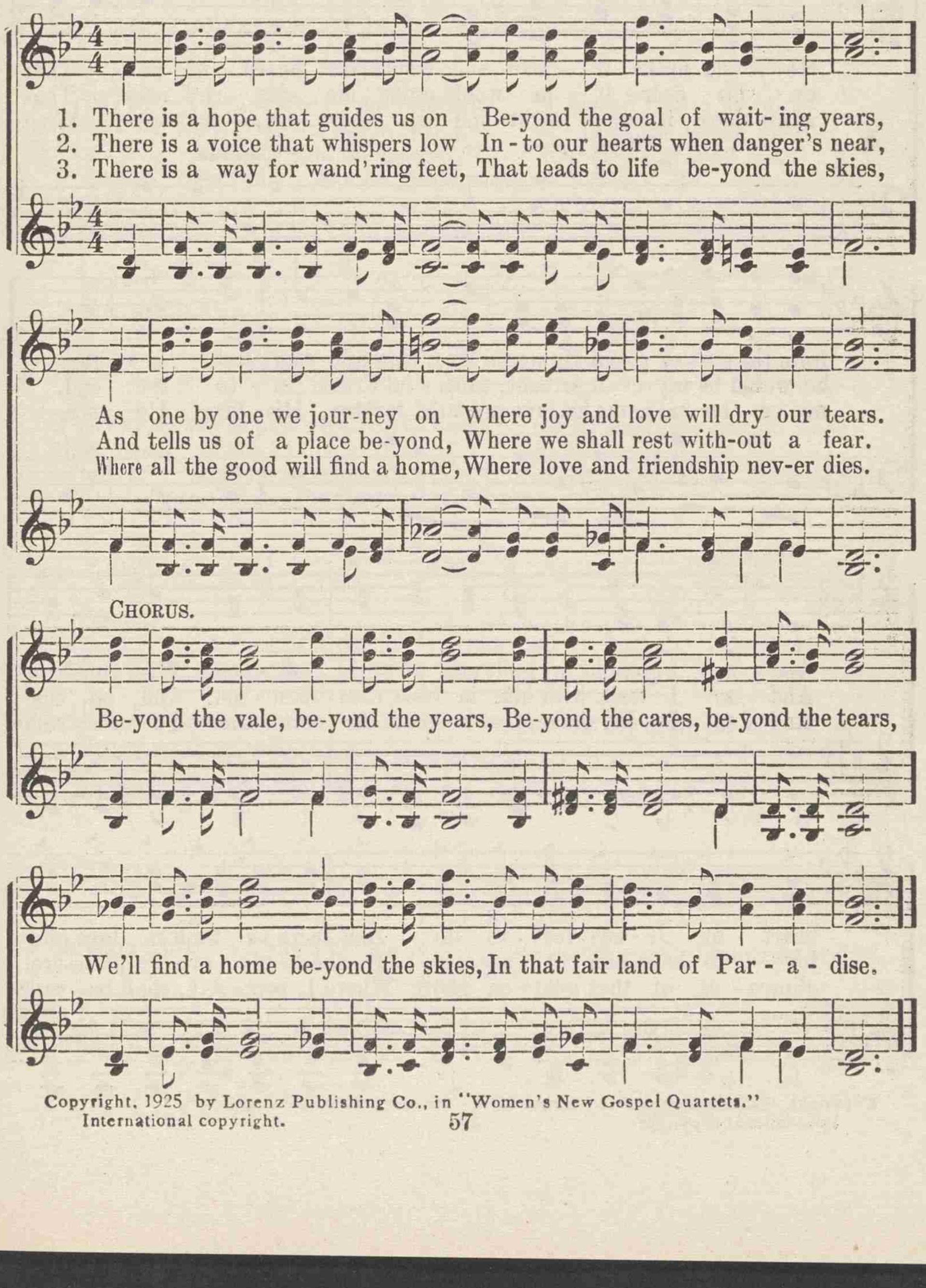
My Redeemer.

55. In That Fair Land.

Rene Bronner. Ira B. Wilson.

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56. He Promised Me.

H. v. B. Herm. von Berge.

DUET.

1. He promised me, if I would bring my sin - ful heart, That
2. He promised me, if I would let him choose my way, That
3. He promised me, when at the last my day is done, That

He would make it clean and would His peace im - part; That
by his Spir - it he would guide me day by day; That
where there is no night and no more set - ting sun, Where

from the pow'r of e - vil He would set me free And dwell in me.
he would be my ev-er present, faith - ful Friend Un - to the end.
my e - ter-nal home his love prepared for me, His face I'd see.

Quartet.

And so I brought my guilt and all my bur - dens With con-trite
And so I walk with him in blest com - mun - ion; And, oh, the
And so I lift mine eyes be-yond the mountains To catch some

heart at Je - sus' feet to lay; And there he took in love and
joy to have him at my side! He shares my ev - 'ry pleas-ure,
glimps - es of that gold - en shore Where I, some day, shall be with

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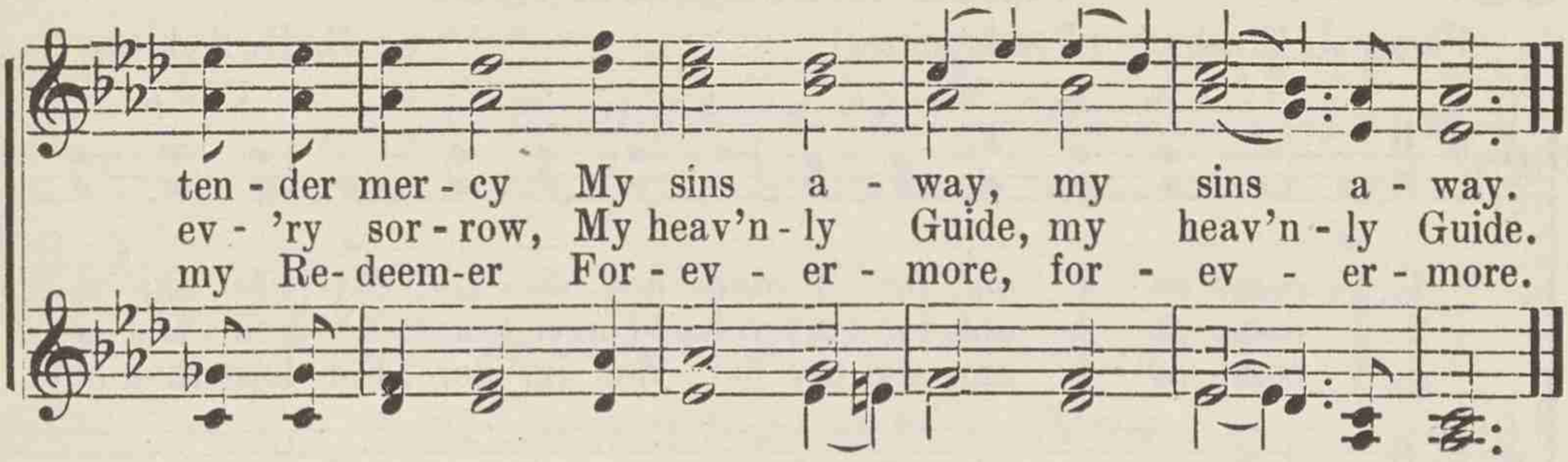
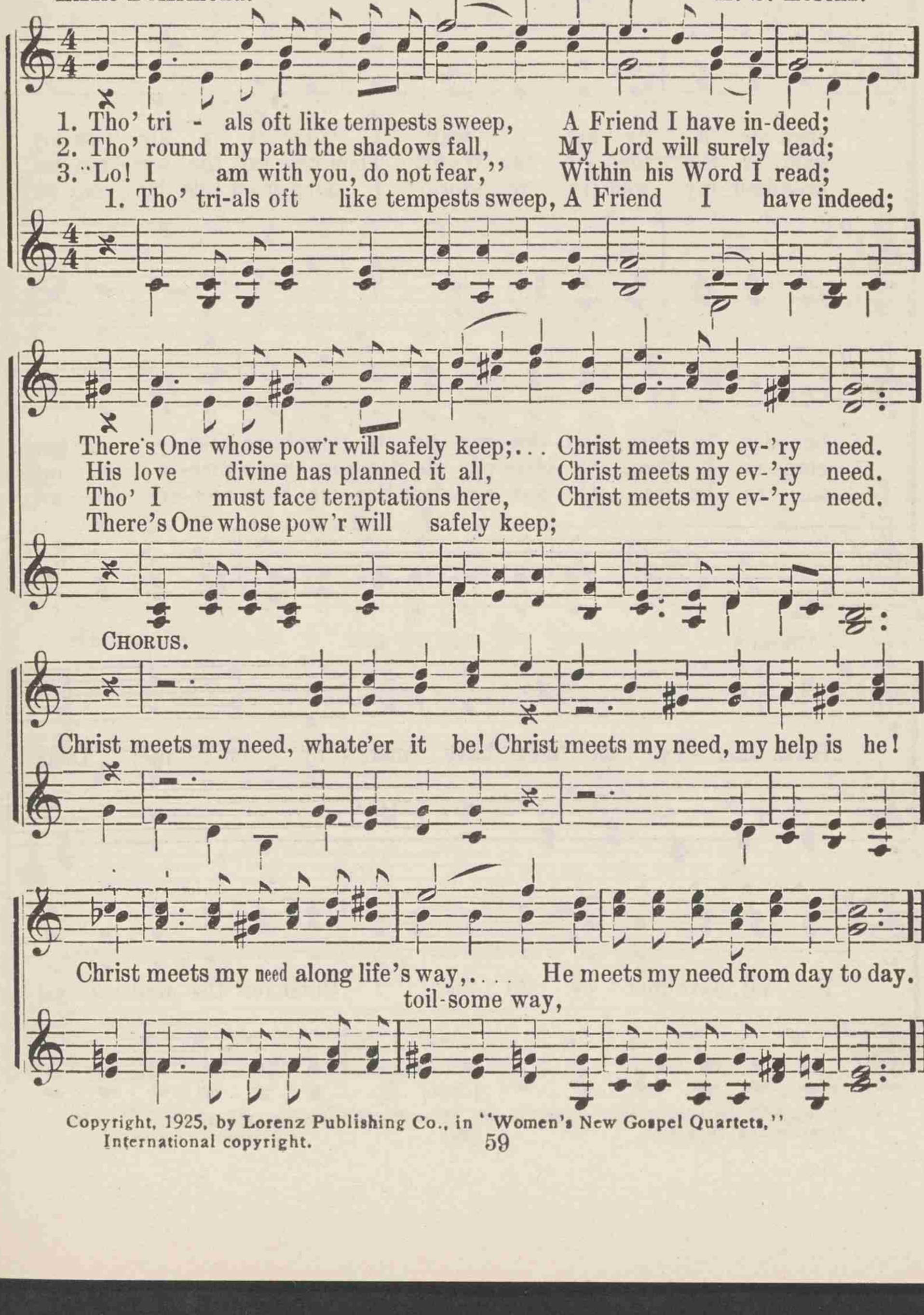
He Promised Me.

57. Christ Meets My Every Need.

Lizzie DeArmond. E. S. Lorenz.

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58. Have Mercy On Me.

Fanny J. Crosby. (Posthumous.) B. D. Ackley.

1. I come as I am, for I dare not de - lay, My life like a shad-ow is fly - ing a - way; I come as I am with my
2. I come as I am, for thy voice I have heard, A - gain, and a- gain, in thy life - giv - ing Word; Thou call- est the wea - ry to
3. I come as I am, and thy par - don im-plore, For hast thou not promised my soul to re - store? I long from this bur-den of

bur- den to Thee, And this my pe - ti - tion: have mer-cy on me.
come un - to thee, O bless-ed Re deem-er, have mer-cy on me.
sin to be free, O Sav- ior, dear Sav- ior, have mer-cy on me.

CHORUS.

Have mer - cy on me; have mer - cy on me; Dear Sav - ior, have mer - cy on me; I thirst for the well of sal-

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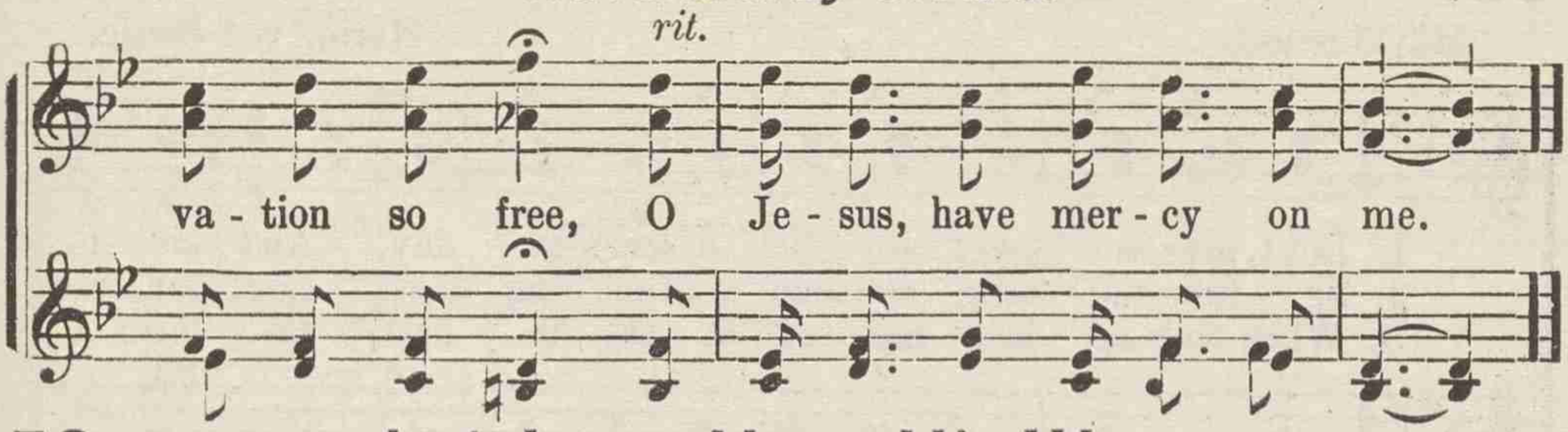
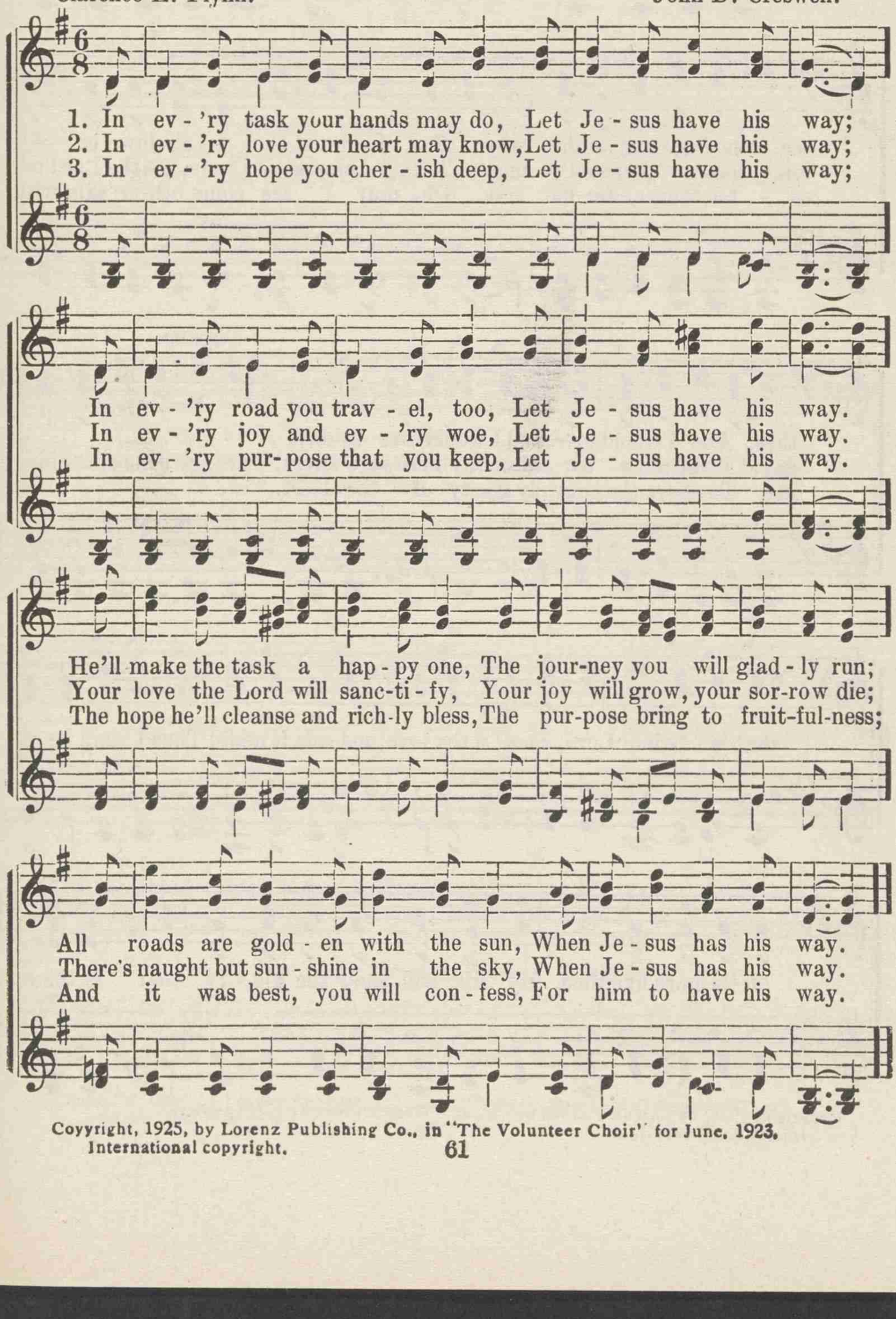
Have Mercy On Me.

59. Let Jesus Have His Way.

Clarence E. Flynn. John D. Creswell.

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60. # Lord, Give Me Love.

May Justus. Herm. von Berge.

1. Lord, give me love, with which to serve to - day, And love to
2. So few the days, so man - y wand'ring feet; Lord, send me
3. When ends at last my toil at thy be hest, Be - fore I

see who needs me on the way; For I would be a fol-low - er of
forth, some brother soul to meet, That I may say,' Come, see the Lord to-
en - ter thine e - ter-nal rest, Oh, may I see some oth-er safe with

CHORUS.

thee, And I would love, and I would love to-day.
day!" Make me a her-ald of thy mes-sage sweet. Lord, give me of the love
me, To share the heav'nly glo-ry of the blest.

that is divine! Lord, give me of thy love, and make it mine! Thus I shall be a

lit-tle more like thee, My life will show the glo - ry that is thine.

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61. I Will Follow Anywhere.

Geo. O. Webster. Ira B. Wilson.

1. In paths of light my Lord may lead me, Up rug - ged height,
2. In pain and loss up Calv'ry's moun-tain, All gain but dross,
3. In match-less grace I can - not meas - ure, He took my place

if I but dare; 'Twill all be right, if there he need me, And
my sins to bear; Till from the cross there sprang a foun-tain To
up - on the tree; To see his face, my high-est pleas-ure, The

CHORUS.

I will fol - low an - y - where.
heal all earth -ly sin and care. Yes, I will dare to fol - low
face of him who died for me.

Je - sus, To fol - low Je - sus an - y-where, (an - y-where,) He

a tempo.

died for me on Calv'ry's tree, And I would fol - low an - y - where.

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62. We'll All Get Home Some Day.

Clarence E. Flynn.
Soprano Solo.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. We have a promise clear and true, On which our hope we stay, That when the toil of
2. Tho' long the years our hearts must wait, Tho' thorn-y be the way, We'll reach at last the
3. Our Father's house is built a-bove, A man-sion bright with day, A house of peace, a
4. With courage let us onward fare; See yon-der shin-ing ray! The lights of God are

life is thro' We'll all get home some day.
shining gate; We'll all get home some day.
home of love; We'll all be there some day.
gleaming there; We'll all get home some day.

CHORUS.

We'll all get home, get

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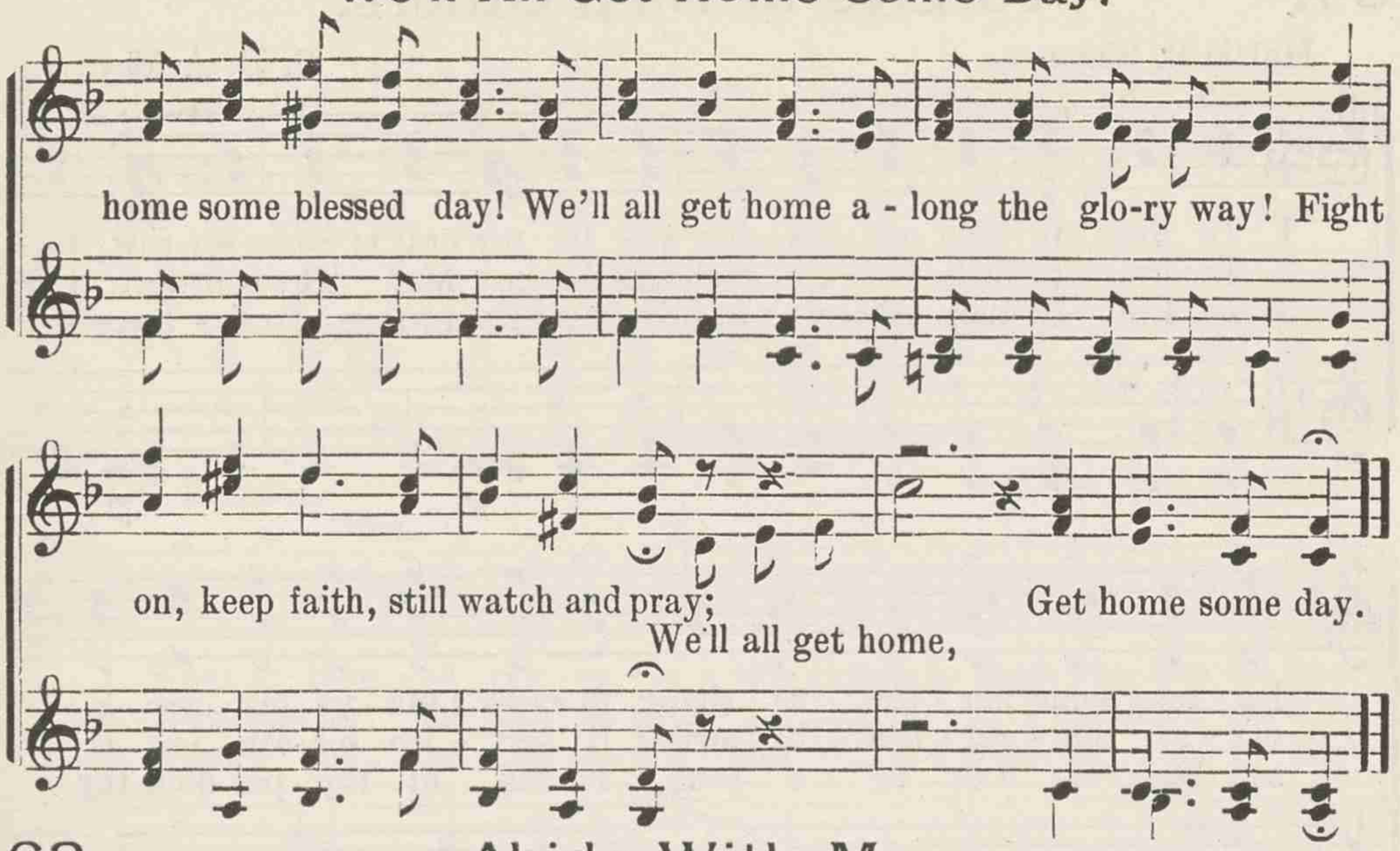
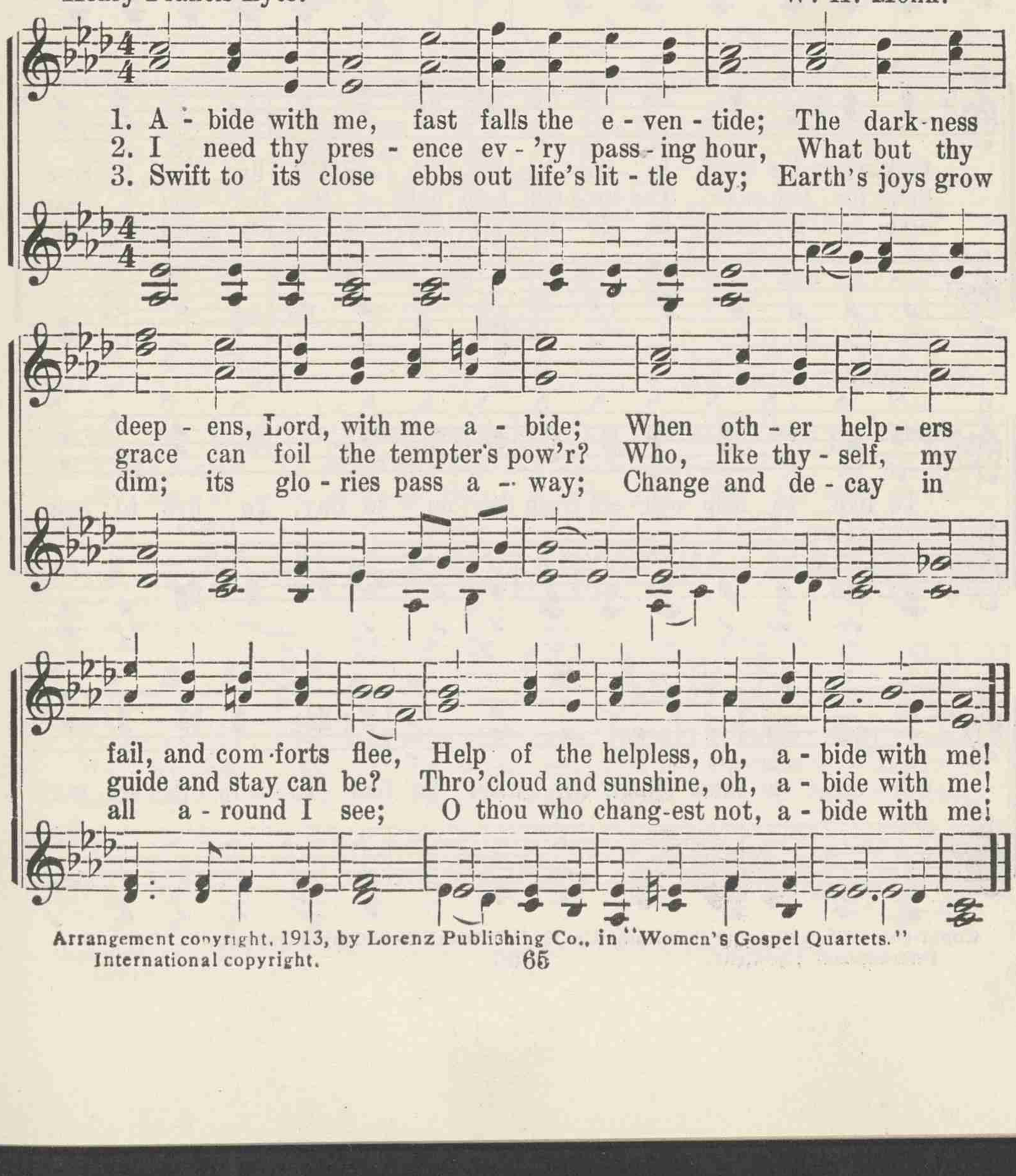
We'll All Get Home Some Day.



63. Abide With Me.

Henry Francis Lyte. W. H. Monk.

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64. To Live to Help Others.

Mattie B. Shannon. B. D. Ackley.

1. To live to help oth - ers, may this be my pray'r; Some sor-row to
2. To live to help oth - ers, shall this be my life? Thy com-fort to
3. To live to help oth - ers, to guide them from wrong, To si - lence a

les - sen, some bur - den to share; In earth's ma - ny pla - ces a
car - ry un - ruf - fled by strife? If serv - ice for oth - ers is
sob - bing, to wak - en a song, To tell of thy par-don, thy

task waits for me, In liv - ing for oth - ers I'll live, Lord, for thee.
done for thy sake, Thy love will help light-en the bur - den I take.
love, and thy care, In liv - ing for oth - ers thy joy, Lord, I'll share.

CHORUS.

To live to help oth - ers from day un - to day, To live to help

oth - ers, to show them thy way: To live to help oth - ers, may

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To Live to Help Others.

poco rit.

this be my plea, In serv - ice for oth - ers I'll live, Lord, for thee.

65. Blessed Consolation.

F. S. Shepard. Herm. von Berge.

1. What a bless - ed con - so - la - tion Comes to those who love the Lord,
2. There can be no path so drea - ry, But his love will cheer the way;
3. What a joy to know the Fa - ther Will not sleep or wea - ry be,

When they rest in full as - sur - ance On the prom-ise of his word.
There can be no night so gloom - y, But 'twill light - en in - to day.
But will guard our ev - 'ry foot - step, E - ven tho' we can-not see.

rit.

Ev - 'ry care of life will van - ish, All its shad - ows flee a - way;
There can be no cross so heav - y, But 'twill eas - y be to bear,
By his ev - er pres-ent Spir - it He will guide our feet a - right,

a tempo.

Peace will fill the soul with glad - ness, Joy will brighten ev - 'ry day.
If we lean up - on his prom - ise, And but trust his love and care.
Lead ing on - ward, lead-ing up - ward To our home in heaven's light.

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66. God is the Light.

May Justus. Ira B. Wilson.

1. God is the light! In him no dark - ness dwell - eth;
2. God is the light! O earth in shad - ows grop - ing,
3. God is the light! Sing no more songs of sad - ness,

God is the light of heav'n and earth and sea, From age to
Look up! look up! Your night shall pass a - way! O faith - ful
Shed no more tears for sor - rows all gone by; Al - read - y

age the eyes of men he fill - eth With vi - sions of his
ones, be - yond all earth - ly hop - ing, See hope ful - filled in
see the morn - ing star of glad - ness, Al - read - y see the

won - ders yet to be.
heaven's per - fect day.
day-spring from on high.

CHORUS.

God is the light, e - ter - nal in its

rit. e cres.

glo - ry; God is the light of heav'n, and all is well.

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67. I Am His Forever.

W. C. Poole. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Oh, the joy to know, As I on - ward go, That my
2. When the way seems long, And the foe seems strong, There is
3. When my work is done, And the vic - t'ry won, And I

Lord will fail me nev - er; Thro' the dark and light, In the
One who fails me nev - er; As I walk his way To the
cross o'er Jor - dan's riv - er, This shall be my song Thro' the

path of right, I am his and his for - ev - er.
gates of day, I am his and his for - ev - er.
ag - es long, I am his and his for - ev - er.

CHORUS.

His for - ev - er, day by day! His for - ev - er, all the way!

This my song shall be thro' eter - ni - ty, I am his and his for - ev - er!

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68. Why should I Fear?

Marian Merle Bruce. Fred. B. Holton.

1. I am dwell - ing, safe - ly dwell - ing in my Lord's se-cret place,
2. Midst the tu - mult I am cov - ered by his shel - ter-ing wings,
3. When tempta - tion would o'er-whelm me, he will nev - er for - sake,

Where no e - vil can harm me, nor hide his dear face;
Tho' the tem - pest sweep o'er me, my heart glad - ly sings;
For he knows ev - 'ry need, and the way that I take;

For his pow - er will de - liv - er, my fort - ress will be,
For what-ev - er will be - fall me, his love I can see,
Till my jour - ney here is end - ed, and heav - en I see,

I rest in his good - ness, he car - eth for me.
Then why should I mur - mur, he car - eth for me.
My Sav - ior will keep me, he car - eth for me.

CHORUS.

He will hide me, hide me, why should I fear?...
He will hide me, safe-ly hide me, so why should I fear?...

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Why should I Fear?

Ills ne'er be-tide me when Je-sus is near; He will guide me, guide me

He will guide me, will guide me in

his chos-en way, In him is my ref-uge for-ev-er and aye.

69. Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

Geo. O. Webster. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Here is my heart, Lord, Make it thine own; En-ter and
2. Sav-ior and Mas-ter, Thee I a-dore, My heart is
3. Cleanse me and use me, Sav-ior di-vine, Have thine own

CHORUS.

fill it, There set thy throne.
thine, Lord, Thine ev-er-more. Take full pos-ses-sion,
way, Lord, My heart is thine.

Hum-bly I pray; Here in my heart, Lord, Have thine own way.

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70. Somebody Prayed for You.

Mrs. Mary B. Wingate. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Some-bod-y prayed for you, prayed for your soul, Prayed you might walk the straight, narrow way; Some-bod - y helped you in reach-ing your goal,
2. Some-bod-y helped you by shar - ing the load, Lest you should fall, or faint by the way; Some-bod - y cleared all the stones from the road;
3. Some-bod-y cheered when your strength seemed to fail, Lest you should faint and fall by the way; Some-bod - y strengthened and helped you pre-vail,

Whom are you help-ing to-day? Some-bod-y told of the love of your Lord,
Whom are you help-ing to-day? Some-bod-y guarded your innocent youth,
Whom are you cheering to-day? Some-bod-y bids you to seek for the lost,

Some-bod-y told how he'd lead in the way, Told of the truth you would
Some-bod-y warned of the snares in the way; Some-bod - y led in the
Those who are grop-ing and go-ing a - stray, Some-bod - y saved you at

find in his word, Whom are you tell - ing, are you tell-ing to - day?
path-way of truth, Whom are you lead-ing, are you guarding to - day?
in - fin - ite cost; Whom are you help-ing, are you sav - ing to - day?

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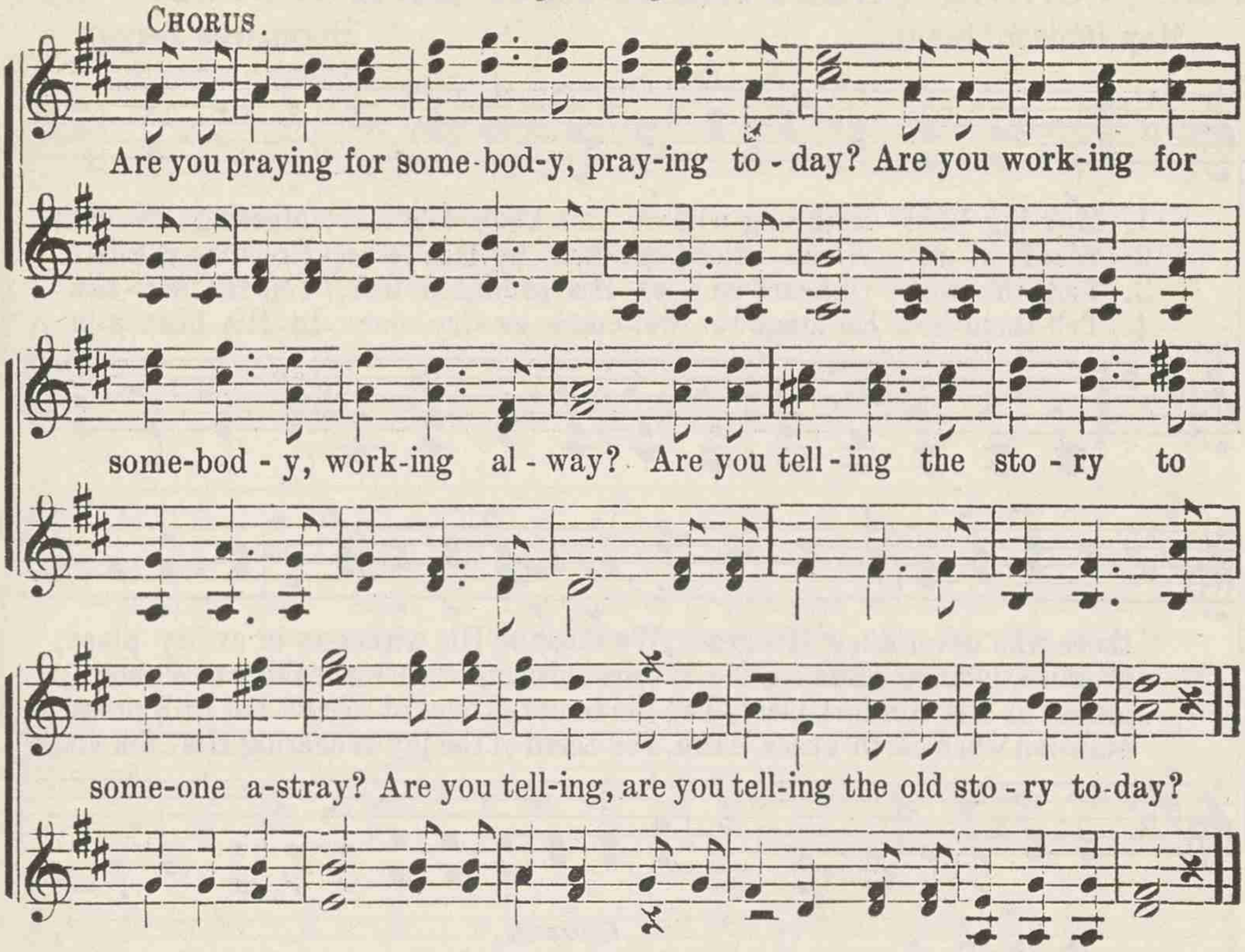
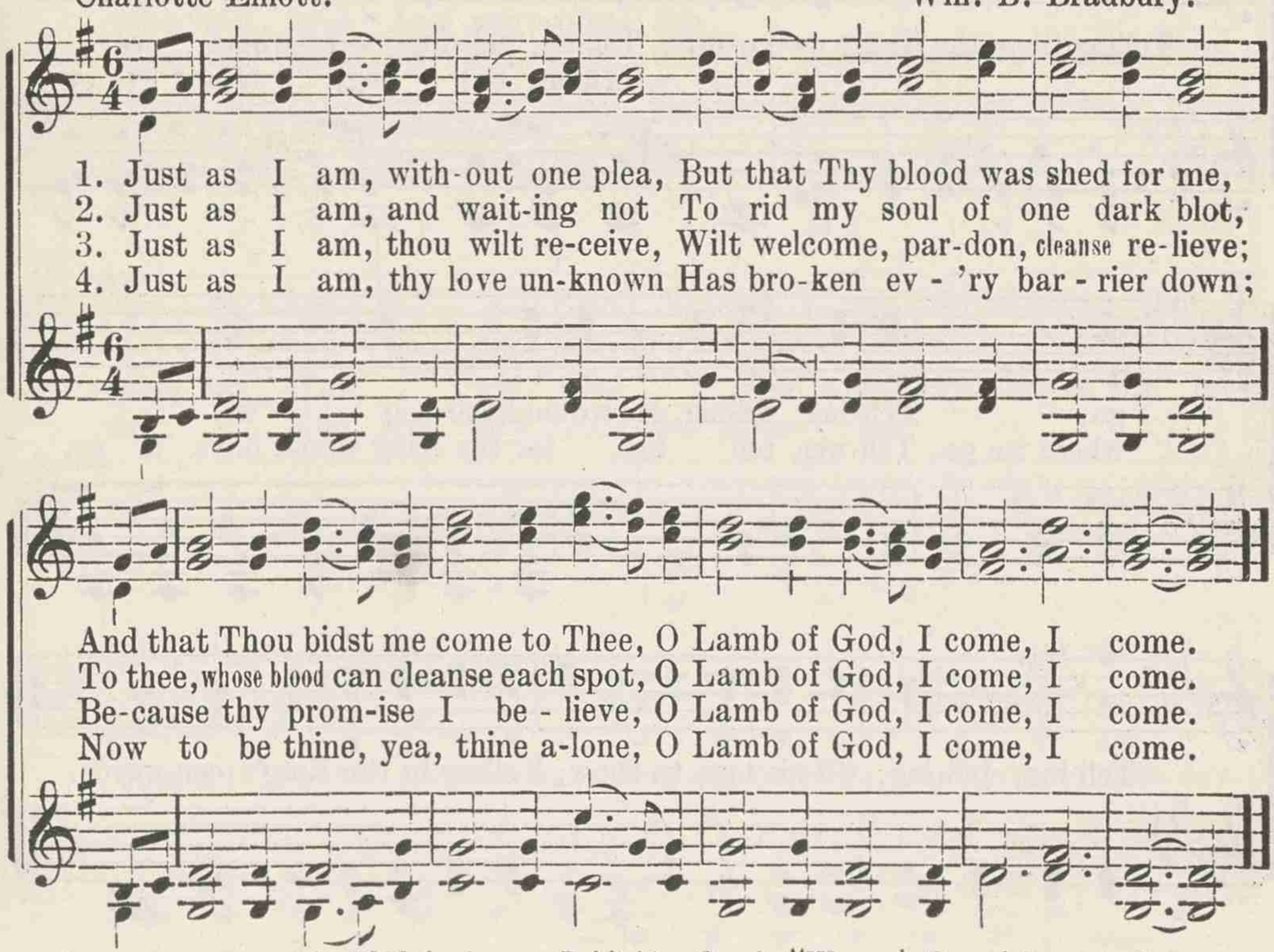
Somebody Prayed for You.

CHORUS.



71. Just as I am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

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72. Telling Them the King's Own Words.

May Brainerd Smith. Herm. von Berge.

1. Mov-ing 'mid a throng who do not know His face, Meeting oft with those who never knew His grace, We must be His witnesses in ev'ry place,
2. Words of in - vi - ta - tion, spo-ken by His voice, Precious words of promise, bidding them rejoice, Words of loving warning, calling to a choice,
3. Tell the wea - ry-heart-ed of His promised rest, Tell the sor - row- lad-en of His comfort blest, Tell the tempted ones of strength when sorely pressed,
4. Tell them how He longs to wel-come ev -'ry one In His heav'n-ly mansion when earth's race is run, Tell them of the joy of hearing His "Well done!"

CHORUS.

Telling them the King's own words. Telling, tell-ing ev-'ry-where we go, Tell-ing, telling, He would have it so,
Telling, tell - ing, telling ev-'ry- where we go, Tell-ing, tell - ing, for the King would have it so,

Tell ing, tell-ing, all his love to show, Telling in the King's own words.

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73. You Will Need Jesus.

Herbert Buffum. Ira B. Wilson.

Andante e grazioso.

1. Je - sus is knock - ing a - gain at your door, Long-ing to
2. You may not feel your great need of him now, You may care
3. Wait not till shad - ows are gath - er - ing round, Wait not till

en - ter and stay; Tho' you've re-ject - ed him man - y times o'er,
lit - tle to pray; Some time your knee in con - tri - tion will bow,
death comes your way, Lest un-pre - pared in the judgment you're found;

CHORUS.

You will need Je - sus some day. You will need him
You will need Je - sus some day.
You will need Je - sus some day. You will need Je - sus some

some day; You will need him some day; Grieve him no
day; You will need Je - sus some day;

long-er, lest he turn a - way; You will need Je - sus some day. (some day.)

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74. Come Unto Me, Ye Weary.

W. C. Dix. R. M. Stults.

mp Slow and with feeling.

"Come, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
D.C.-"Come, ye faint-ing, And I will give you life."
"Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, I will give you rest."
D.C.-"Come un - to me, ye faint-ing, I will give you life."

Marcato.

mf

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts oppressed!
O cheer- ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife!

mf *f*

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace and peace,
"And who-so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."

rit. mp FINE.

Of joy that hath no end-ing, Of love that can-not cease.
O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a-way our doubt.

mf *f*

"Come un - to me, ye wand'rers, And I will give you light!"
"Come, ye wand'rers,

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Come Unto Me, Ye Weary.

mp *mf*

O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!

Our hearts were filled with sad-ness, And we had lost our way,

f *ff* *D. C. al Fine.*

But he has brought us glad - ness, And songs at break of day.

75. Communion Hymn.

W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

1. Bread of life, for sin - ners bro-ken On the cross of Cal - va - ry,
2. Blood ot life, so free - ly flow-ing From a Sav-ior's wounded side,
3. Life of life, O Sav - ior, ev - er May I find my life in thee!
4. Blood and body, soul and spir - it, Life of life, my all in all,

After last verse.

Sancti - fy to - day this token, Let me feed my soul on thee.
Cleanse and keep me ever knowing, I am 'neath the cleansing tide.
Keep me close and fail me never, Now and thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
Let me by thy grace in-her-it Life e - ter - nal from the fall. A - men.

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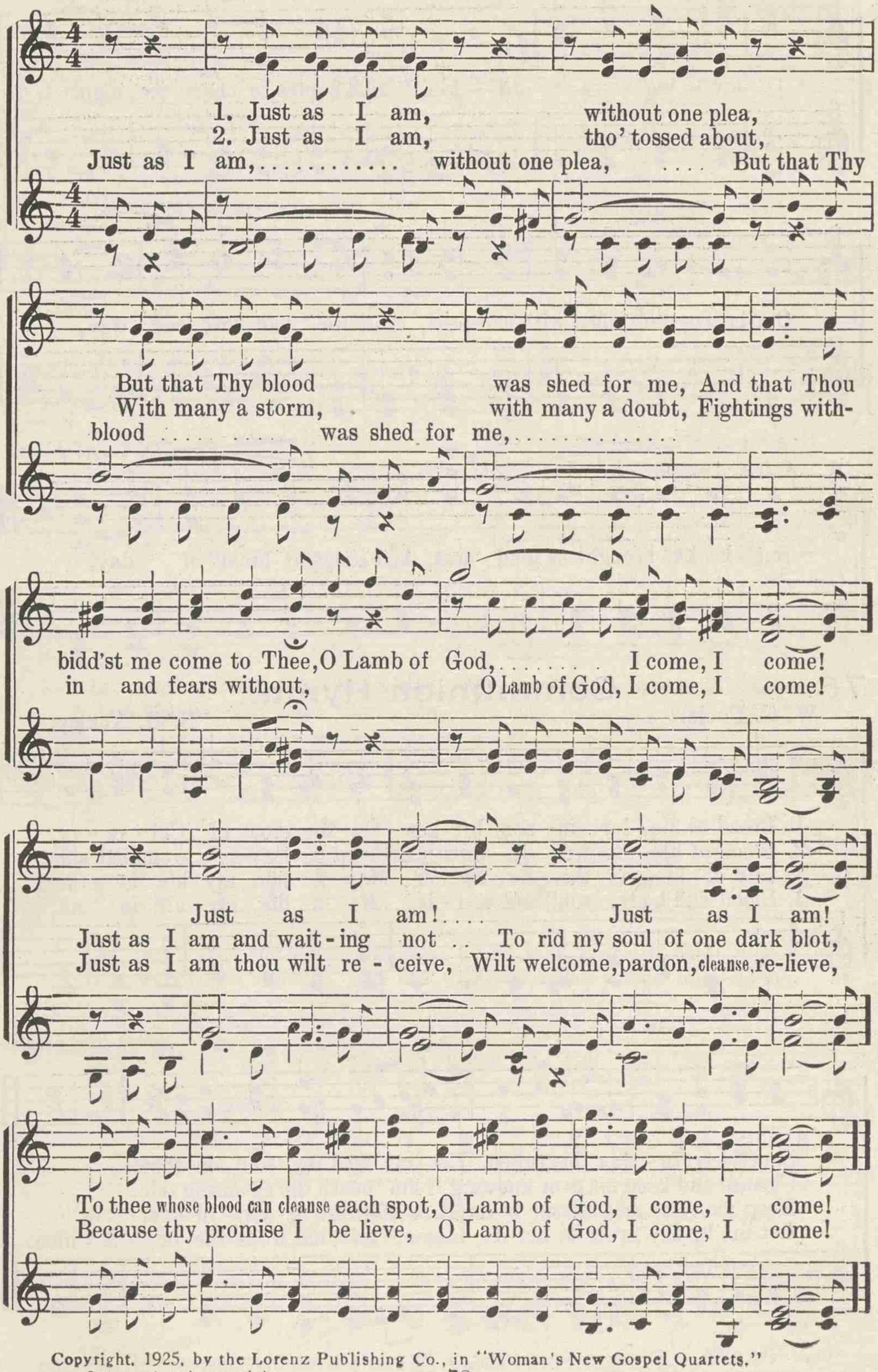
76. O Lamb of God, I Come.

Charlotte Elliott. E. S. Lorenz.

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77. Always the Same.

Rene Bronner. Fred B. Holton.

1. When I am wea - ry, when I am sad, When I am hap - py,
2. When in the dark - ness, far in the night, Je - sus is near me,
3. When I am lone - ly, when I'm op-pressed, His arms are 'round me,

when I am glad, Je - sus is with me, faith - ful and true,
bring-ing the light, Close by me ev - er, he is my Friend,
bring-ing me rest; When deep in sor - row, sad - ness and grief,

CHORUS.

Ten - der and loy - al, what - ev - er I do.
Al - ways the same, e - ven un - to the end. Al - ways the same,
He is my com - fort, my help, and re - lief.

Je - sus my own, Dear to my heart his love has grown; Al-ways the

same, ev - er to be, Faith-ful thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

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78. Watch and Pray.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Watch with Je - sus ev - 'ry hour, Watch and pray, watch and pray;
2. Gen - tly speaks a voice with - in, Watch and pray, watch and pray;
3. When our faith in him is strong, Watch and pray, watch and pray;

Still a-gainst the tempter's pow'r, Watch and pray. When the skies are
When the world al-lures to sin, Watch and pray. Lest its friendship
When our hearts are full of song, Watch and pray. Cling to him, our

bright and clear, Watch and pray, watch and pray; Clouds perchance are
may de - ceive, Watch and pray, watch and pray; Lest the Sav - ior
pre - cious Guide, Watch and pray, watch and pray; Lest our feet should

CHORUS.

hov - 'ring near, Watch and pray. Oh, then ev - 'ry
we should grieve, Watch and pray.
turn a - side. Watch and pray. Oh, then ev - 'ry

hour, Watch and pray, watch and pray; Still a-
hour, ev - 'ry hour,

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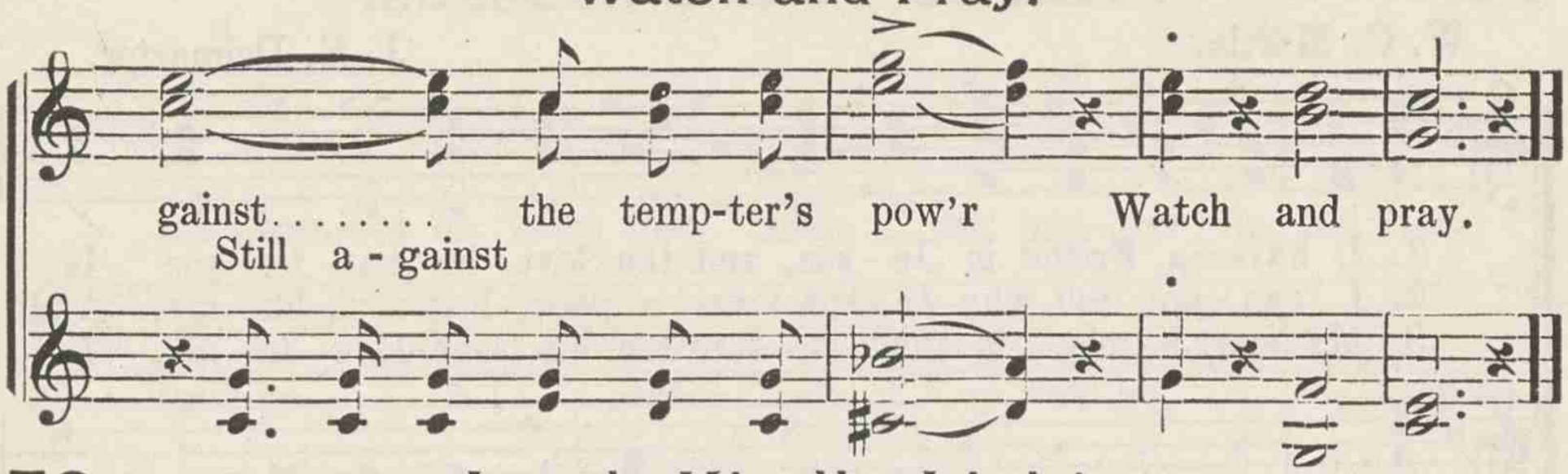
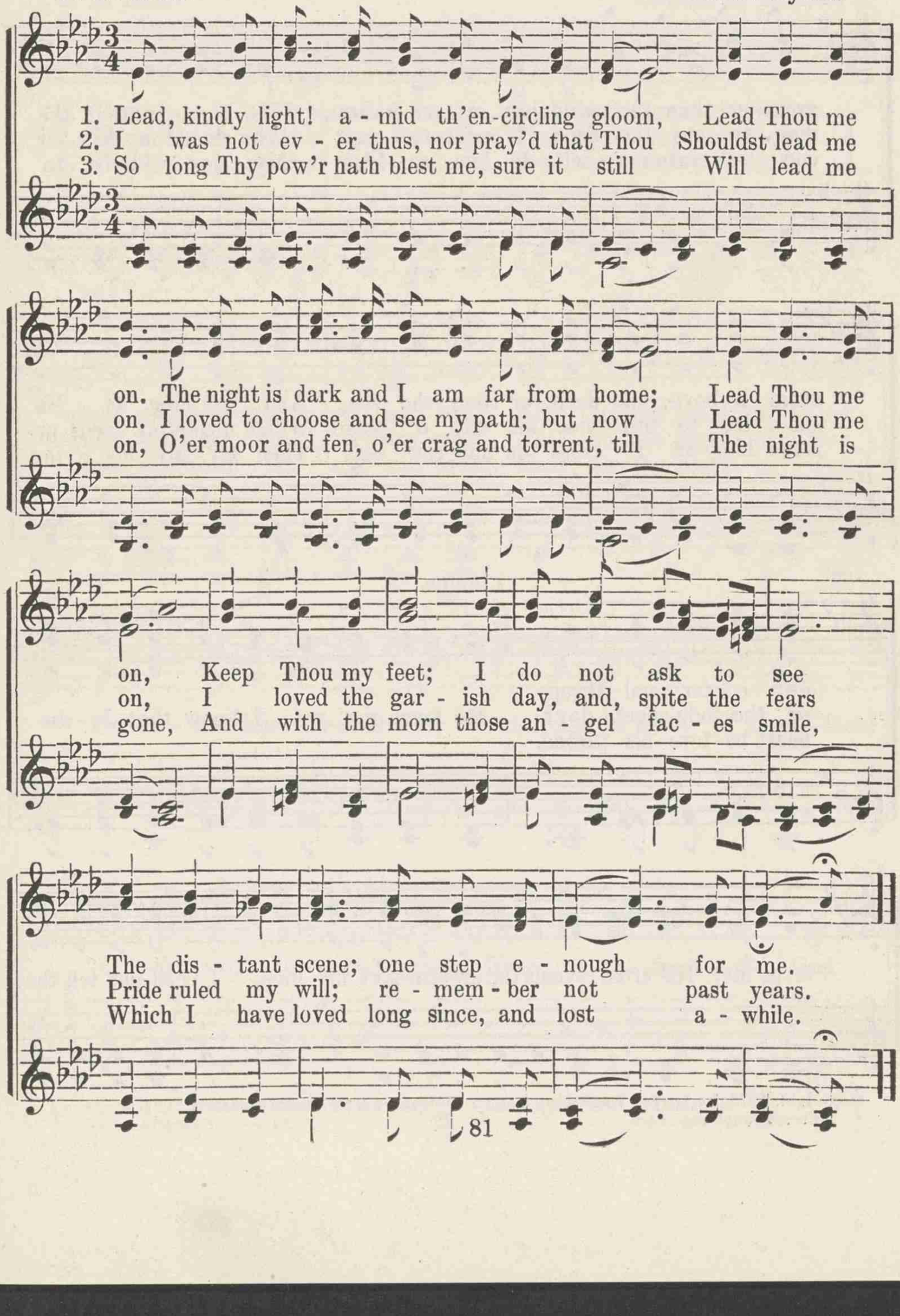
Watch and Pray.

79. Lead, Kindly Light.

H. Newman. J. B. Dykes.

80. I Have a Friend in Jesus.

W. C. Martin. J. E. Delmarter.

1. I have a Friend in Je - sus, and the love he has for me Is
2. I can - not tell why Je - sus loves a poor, lost soul like me, And
3. My heart is his, in glad re - turn for his dear love to me, I

great - er than the world has ev - er known, 'Tis high - er than the
dies to pay the debt I ought to pay; Why should my Sav - ior
con - se - crate my - self to him a - lone; My joy will be to

stars a - bove, and deep - er than the sea, And last - ing as his
suf - fer to pro - vide me with a plea Which meets my needs up -
serve him till I cross the nar - row sea, Then lay my lov - ing

CHORUS.

own e - ter - nal throne.
on the judg - ment day? He loves me, yes, I know that Je - sus
heart be - fore his throne.

loves me, His cross reveals the greatness of his love; I can-not tell the

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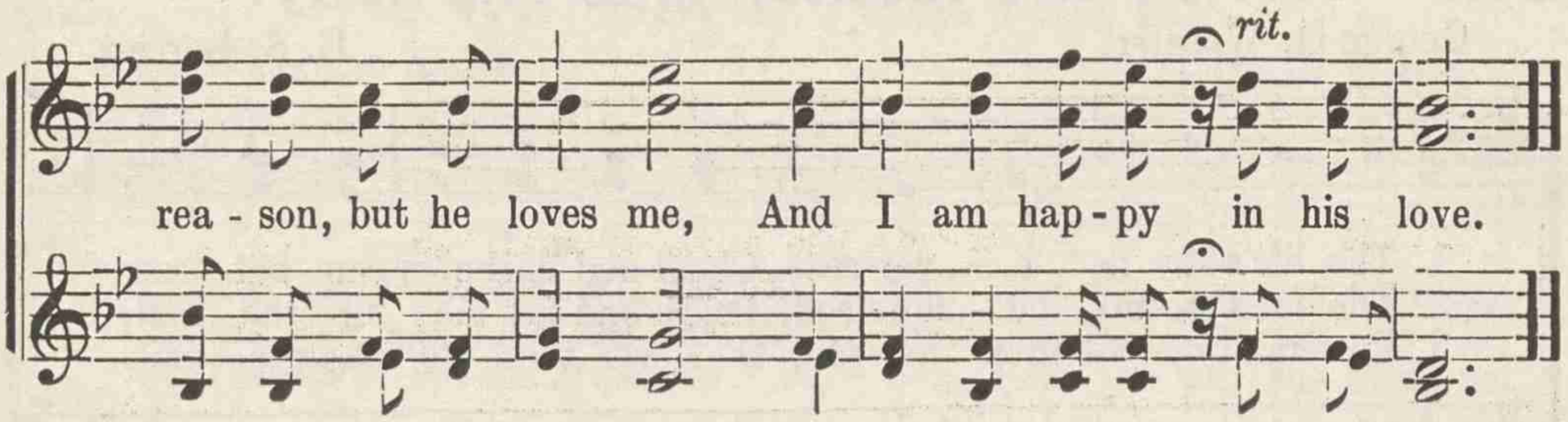
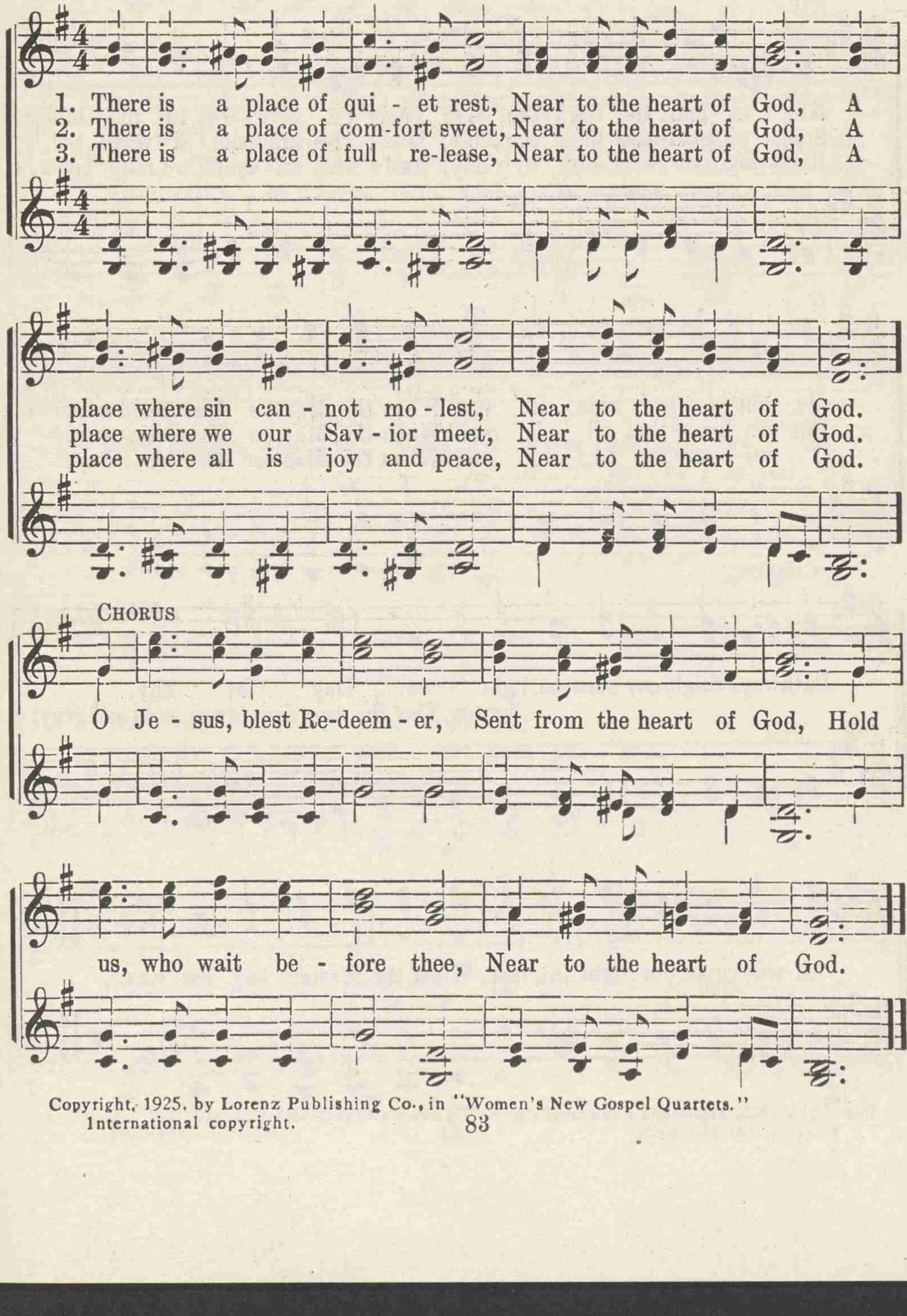
I Have a Friend in Jesus.

81. The Heart of God.

C. B. McA. Cleland B. McAfee.

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82. When the Master Has His Way.

George O. Webster. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Tho' life's sky be o - ver-cast, Cloud and darkness can - not last;
2. Tho' life's stormy bil - lows roll, Peace and joy may fill the soul,
3. Pow'rs of e - vil may as - sail; O - ver these we may pre - vail,

Nev - er fear, tho' dark the day; There's a gate - way to the blue,
Songs of glad-ness fill the day; How, we may not al - ways tell,
Know-ing vic - t'ry day by day; And this tri - umph we may know,

It will o - pen wide to you When the Mas-ter has his way.
But we know that all is well When the Mas-ter has his way.
O - ver-com - ing ev - 'ry foe, When the Mas-ter has his way.

CHORUS.

Pathways brighten, burdens light - en, Day by day,
lighten, Tho' the storm-clouds lower, cold and gray;
All will come out right at last, When the Master has his way.

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83. He Will Never Pass You By.

Kate Wakeman Marsh. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Wea - ry wand'rer, will you lis - ten? 'Tis the Sav- ior draw-ing nigh; If you're will - ing to re - ceive him, He will
2. Are you hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing? Christ a - lone can sat - is- fy; If you're long - ing to re - ceive him, He will
3. Then ac - cept the great sal - va - tion, For you Je - sus came to die; Then be - lieve him, oh, re - ceive him, And he'll

CHORUS.

nev - er pass you by. He will nev-er pass you by!
nev - er pass you by!

He will nev - er pass you by! If you will
nev - er pass you by!

trust him and be - lieve him, He will nev - er pass you by.

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84. Like as a Father.

May M. Brewster. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Like as a fa - ther pit - i - eth his chil - dren, Lov - ing and kind, what-ev - er may be - tide, E'en so the Lord doth
2. Our frame he know - eth, ev - er he re mem-b'reth With what strange fires he mixed our mor - tal clay; He heal - eth all our
3. Like as a fa - ther would to all his chil - dren For grief and pain give sol - ace and re - lease, So doth the Lord in

pit-y them that fear him, He will be mer-ci-ful, nor al - ways chide.
ills, and our transgressions Far from his sight he hath re moved a - way.
love his own re-mem-ber; Ten-der and gracious is his gift of peace.

CHORUS.

From ev - er - last - ing to ev - er - last - ing, God's mer - cy falls wher - e'er we be; O soul, for - get not

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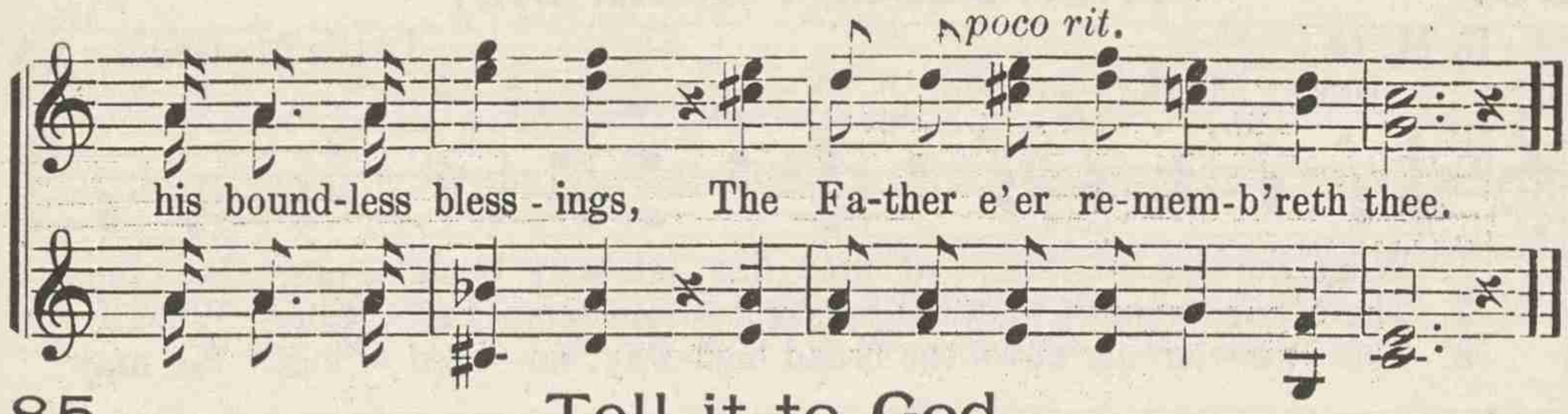
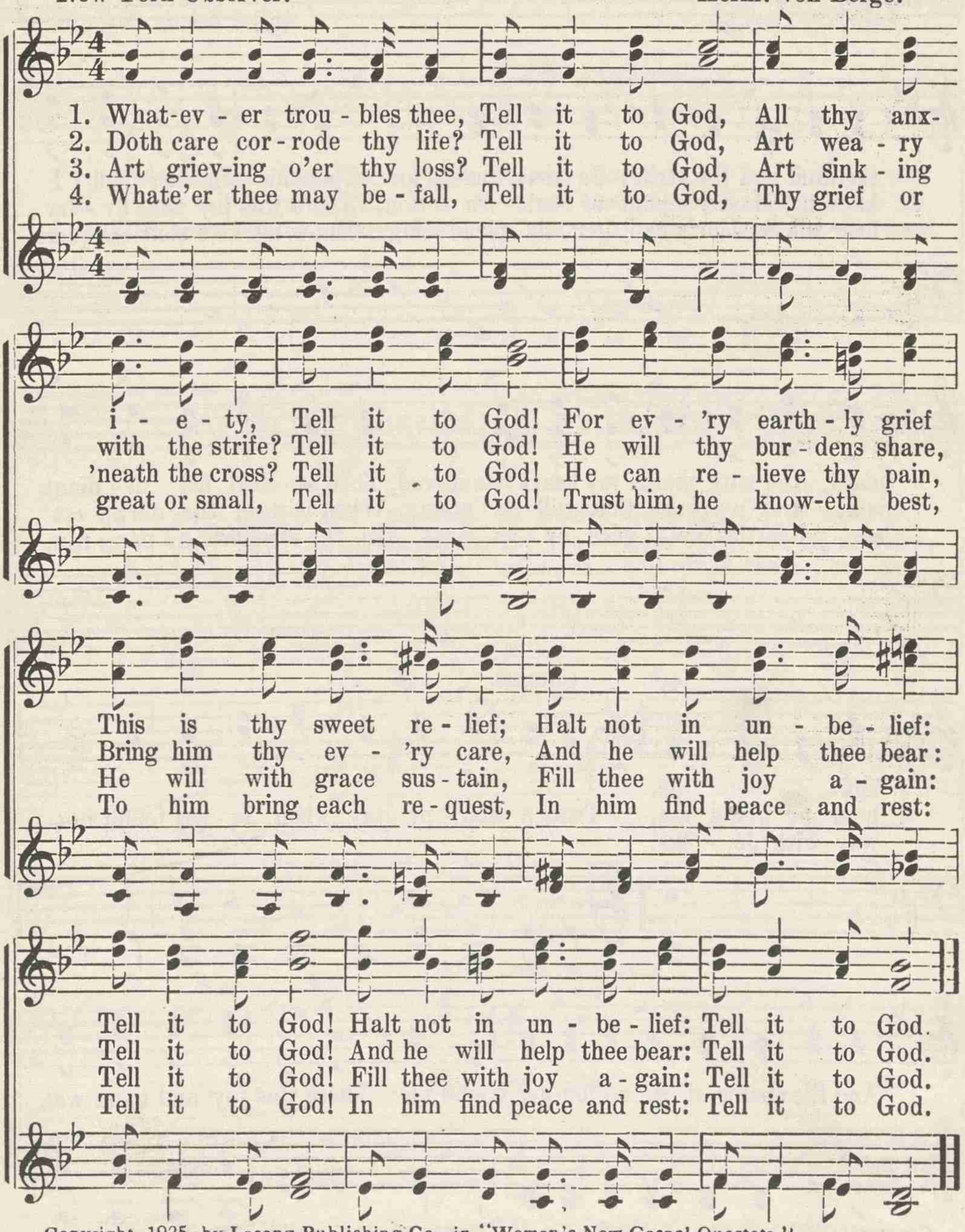
Like as a Father.

85. Tell it to God.

New York Observer. Herm. von Berge.



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86. When Jesus Found Me.

L. M. G. Lottie M. Gage.

DUET. *Melody in Alto.*

1. When the sins of wast - ed life, like fet - ters bound me, In the tur-moil and the strife, Je - sus found me; Then his ten - der call I hear the Sav-ior's call, gen- tly plead - ing; Know his love that conquers heard, And with shame my heart was stirred, Then he shed his ra - diant
2. There was strength to stand for right a-mid temp- ta - tion, When I knew my Master's plan of sal - va - tion; There was joy for ev - 'ry pain, And a peace that will re - main, When with-in the dark - est
3. Tho' we wan- der down the broad high-way, un - heed - ing, We may hear the Savior's call, gen- tly plead - ing; Know his love that conquers fear, Feel his pres - ence ev - er near, In the straight and nar - row

CHORUS.

light a - round me.
hour he found me. 'Twas a hap - py day when Je - sus found me,
way with Je - sus.

And the chains of sin no lon-ger bound me; There was joy and there was

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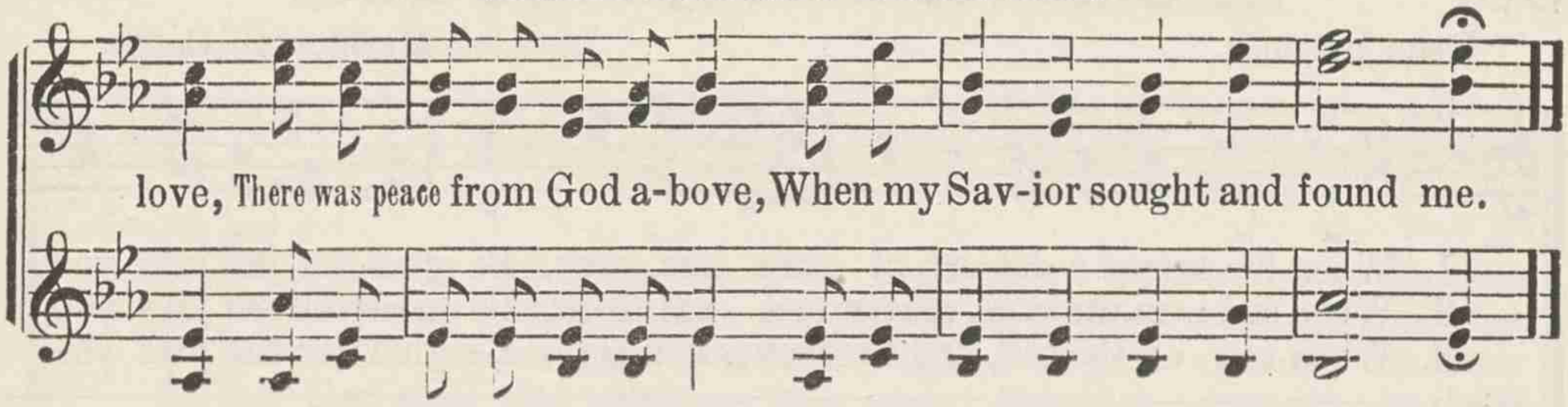
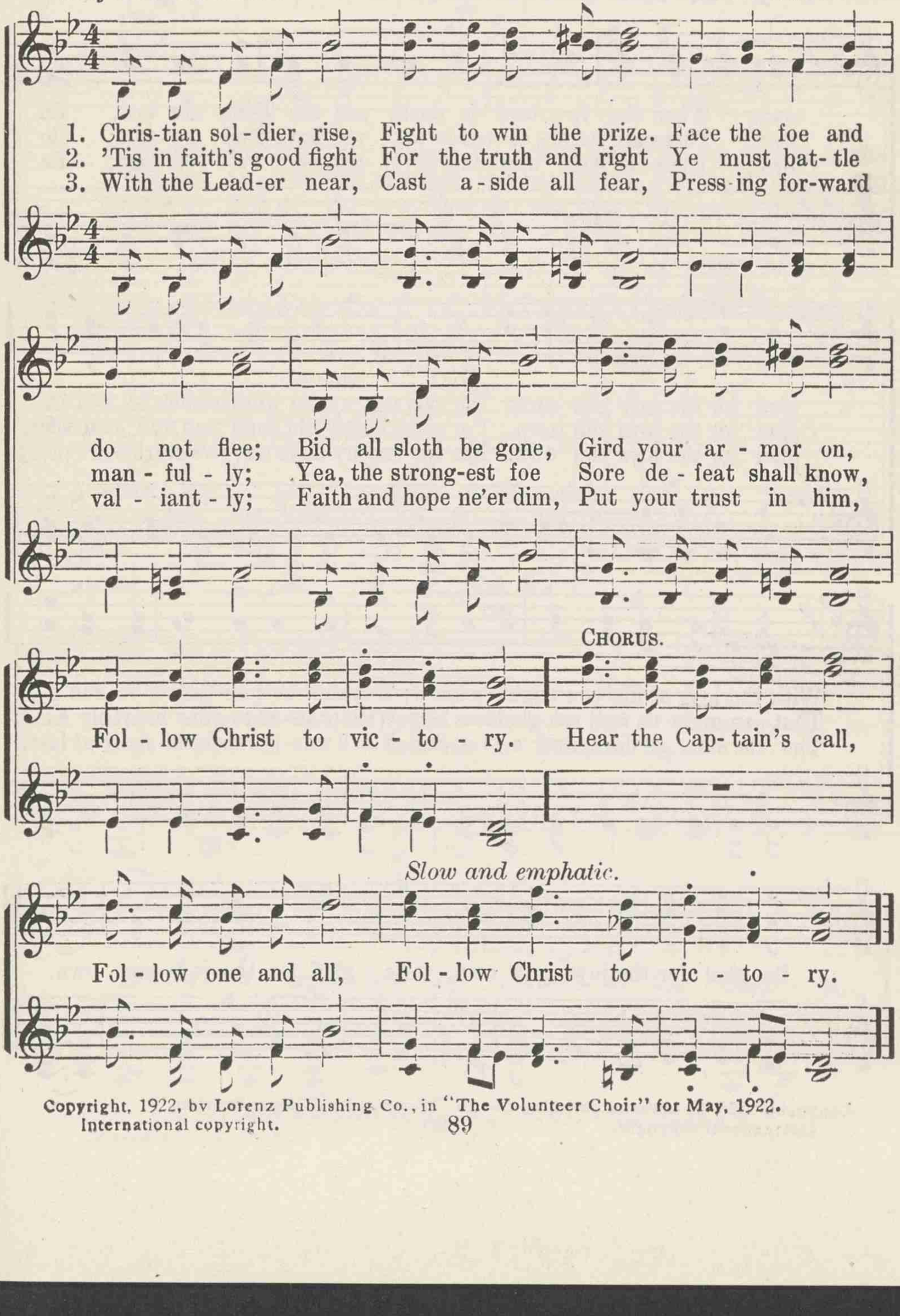
When Jesus Found Me.

87. Follow Christ to Victory.

Mary Brainerd Smith. Ira B. Wilson.

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88. Be Glad for the Joys You Own.

Rene Bronner. Herm. von Berge.

1. When life seems a des-ert of care and woe, Be glad for the joys you
2. When dark seems the way, and your feet are sore, Be glad for the joys you
3. When out on the sea, and the waves run high, Be glad for the joys you

own; When the fu - ture is dark, and the lights are low, Be
own; There are hard - er roads far you have trod be - fore; Be
own; There is One who can save, who is ev - er nigh; Be

glad for the joys you own. For this mer-ry old world swings to and fro
glad for the joys you own. For some happy old song you still can sing,
glad for the joys you own. For the sun-ny days come when storms are past;

With the joys of life you ought to know; A-wake! be fore they fade and go:
That can make the world with gladness ring With prais-es to your heav'nly King:
Tho' the skies be dark and o - ver-cast, You ll safe-ly reach the shore at last:

Be glad for the joys you own, Be glad for the joys you own.

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89. Joy Cometh in the Morning.

Mrs. Mary M. Weinland. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Oh, wea - ry pil-grim, lift your head, For joy com-eth in the
2. Ye trembling saints, dismiss your fears, For joy com-eth in the
3. Let ev - 'ry burdened soul look up, For joy com-eth in the
4. Our God shall wipe all tears a - way, For joy com-eth in the

morn-ing; For God in his own Word hath said That joy cometh in the
morn-ing; O weep-ing mourner, dry your tears, For joy cometh in the
morn-ing; And ev - 'ry trembling sin - ner hope, For joy cometh in the
morn-ing; Sor - row and sigh-ing flee a - way, For joy cometh in the

Com-eth in the morn - ing!

CHORUS.

morn - ing. Joy com-eth in the morn - - ing!

Joy com-eth in the morn - - ing! Weep-ing may en-
Joy, joy com-eth in the morn-ing!

dure for a night, But joy com-eth in the morn - ing!

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90. Drifting Away.

J. M. B. James M. Black.

1. Drift - ing a - way, you are drift - ing from Je - sus, Drift - ing a-
2. Drift - ing a - way from the love that redeemed you, Drift - ing a-
3. Drift - ing a - way, when you might come to Je - sus, For he is
4. O - pen the door of your heart to his mer - cy, O - pen the

way in - to sin and de - spair; Far - ther and far - ther each
way from its sun - shine and cheer; Out on the deep roll - ing
ten - der - ly call - ing to - day; While still in mer - cy his
door, for he waits to come in; His might - y arms will for-

day you are drift-ing, Drift-ing a-way from his love and his care.
bil - lows of e - vil, Out where the hopes of the soul dis - ap - pear.
arms are ex-tend-ed, And while he pleads, brother, turn not a - way.
ev - er pro-tect you, And all your heart shall be cleansed from its sin.

CHORUS.

Drift - ing a - way, Drift -
Drift - ing, drift - ing, you are drift - ing far a - way, Drift - ing,

ing a - way; While
drift - ing from the Sav - ior ev - 'ry day; While he is

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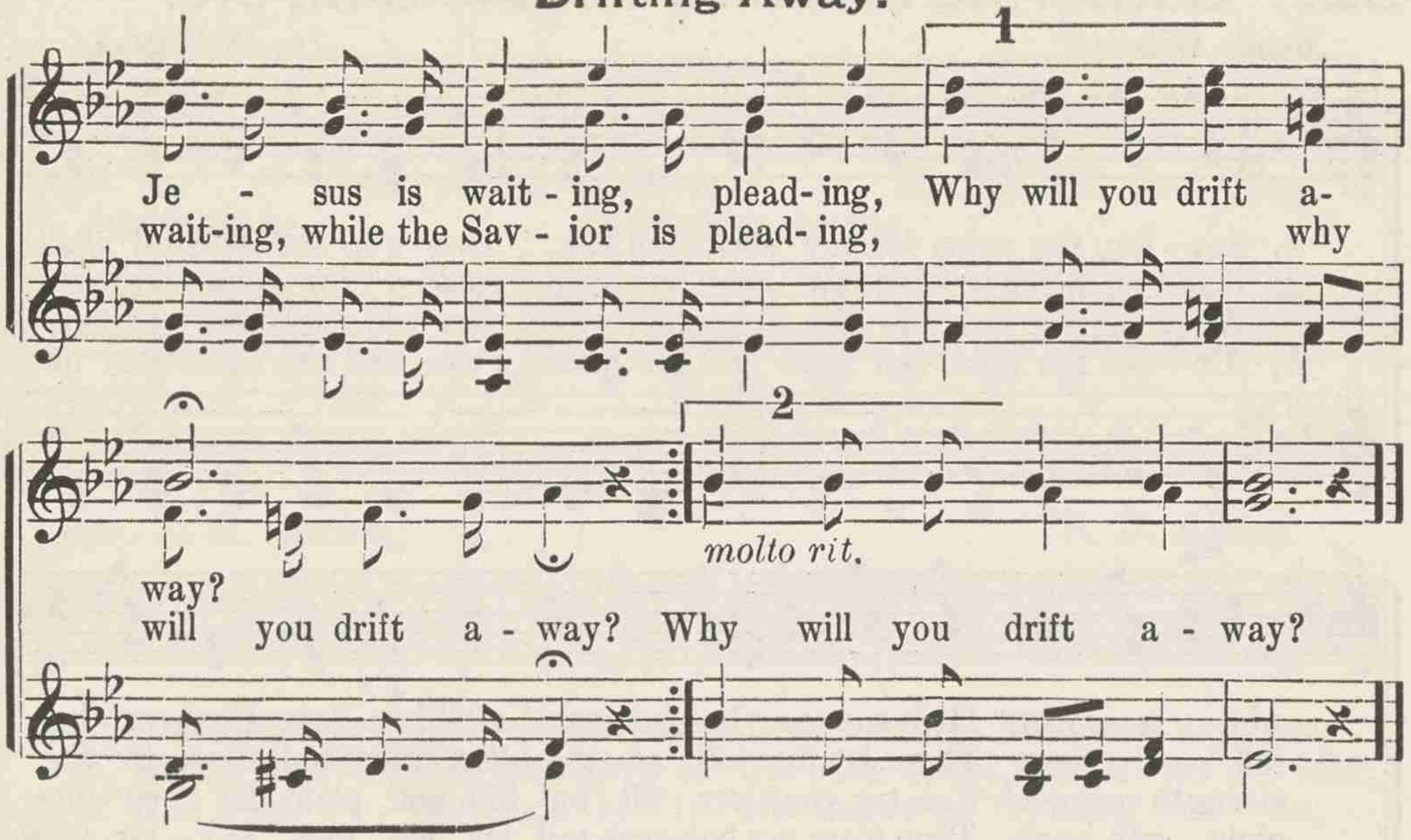
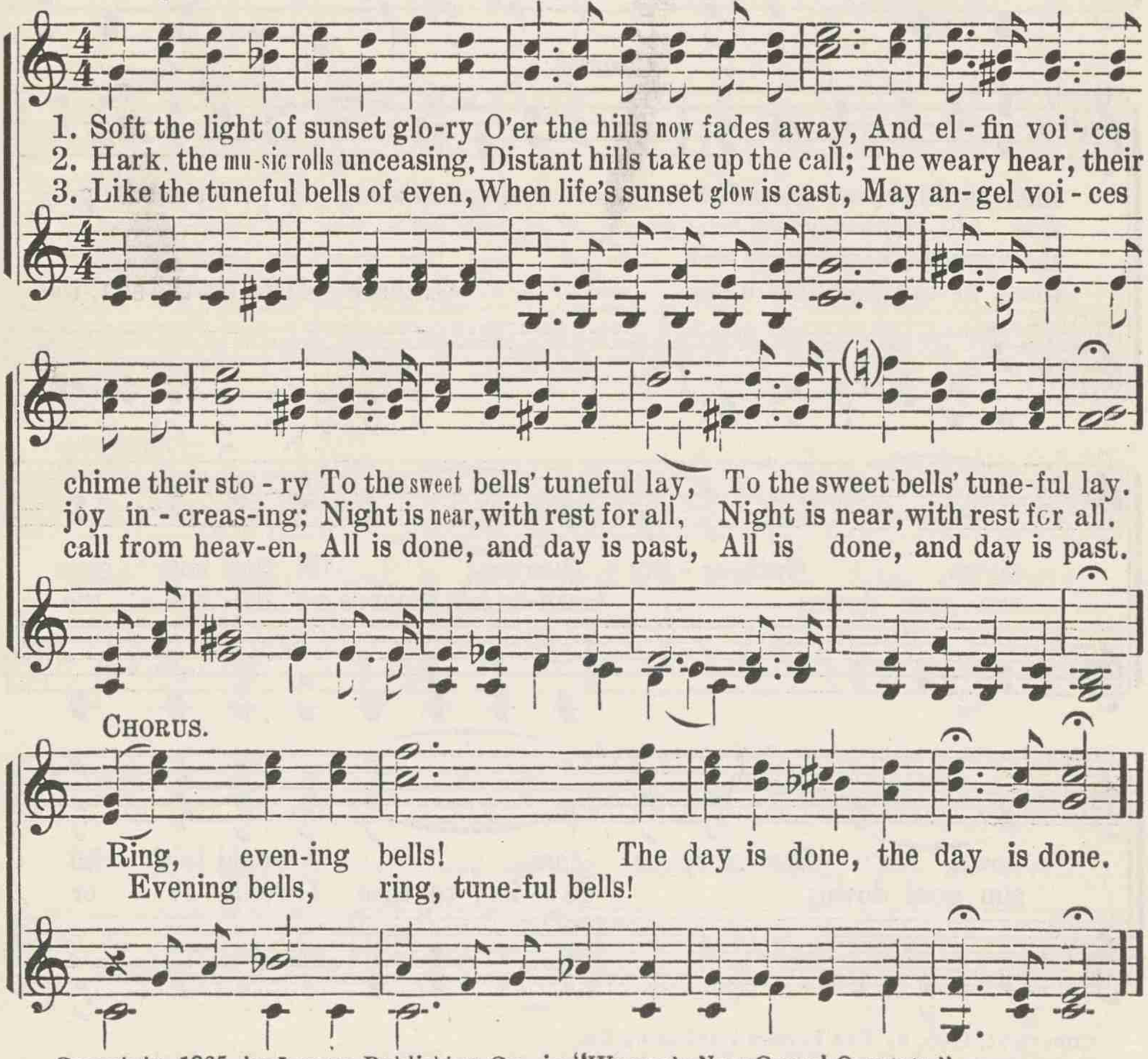
Drifting Away.

91. Ring, Evening Bells.

Dorothy Lehman Sumerau. Ira B. Wilson.



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92. Gathering Sheaves Till the Sun, etc.

Jennie Wilson. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Sav - ior, thy voice to my soul doth say, "They who are faith-ful shall win a crown;" Help me to la - bor thro' all life's day, Gath-er - ing sheaves till the sun goes down.
2. Har-vest fields ly - ing on ev - 'ry hand, Read-y for reap - ing, are full in view; There let me toil at thy blest command, Close to the side of thy ser-vants true.
3. Wield-ing the sick - le till light shall wane, Sav-ior, for thee I my strength would spend; Fal- ter - ing not till on hill and plain Ev - en - ing shadows the day's work end.
4. Aft - er the gold - en hues in the west Fade, and the calm-ness of night has come, Then from my har-vest-toil let me rest, Sav - ior, with thee, in thy heav'nly home.

CHORUS.

Gath-er-ing sheaves ... till the sun goes down, ... Gath-er - ing sheaves till the sun goes down; ... Sav - ior, to thee, ... I would faith - ful sun goes down;

Gathering sheaves till the sun, the sheaves till the sun, the sun goes down; Gath-er-ing sheaves till the sun, the sun goes down; Sav - ior, to thee I would ev - er

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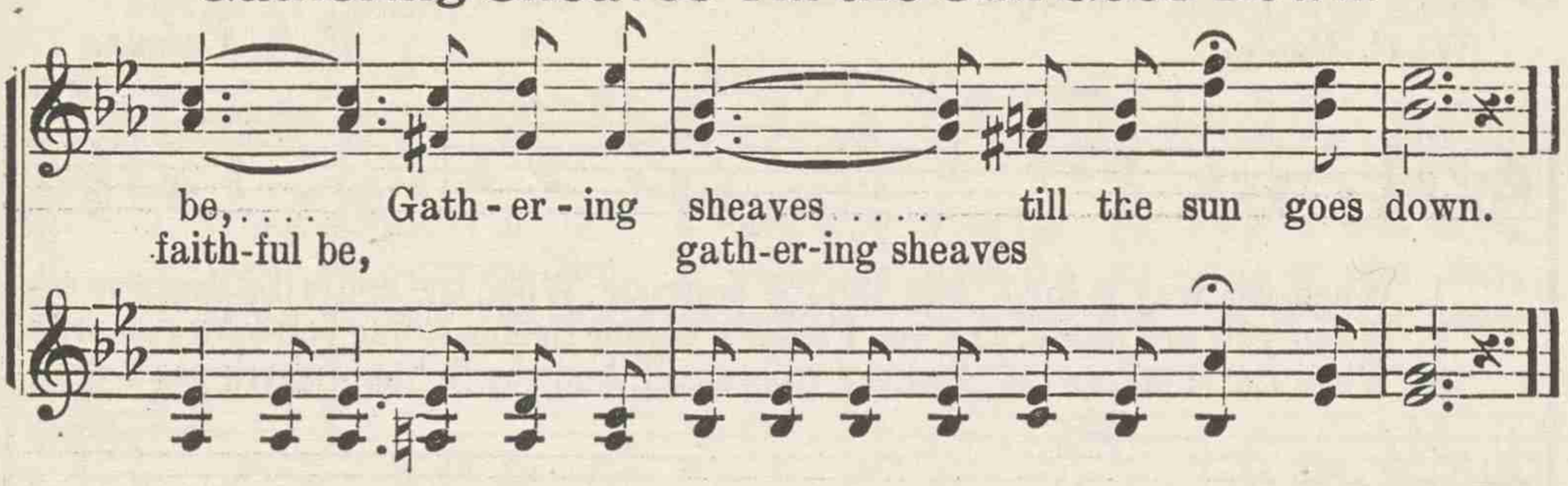
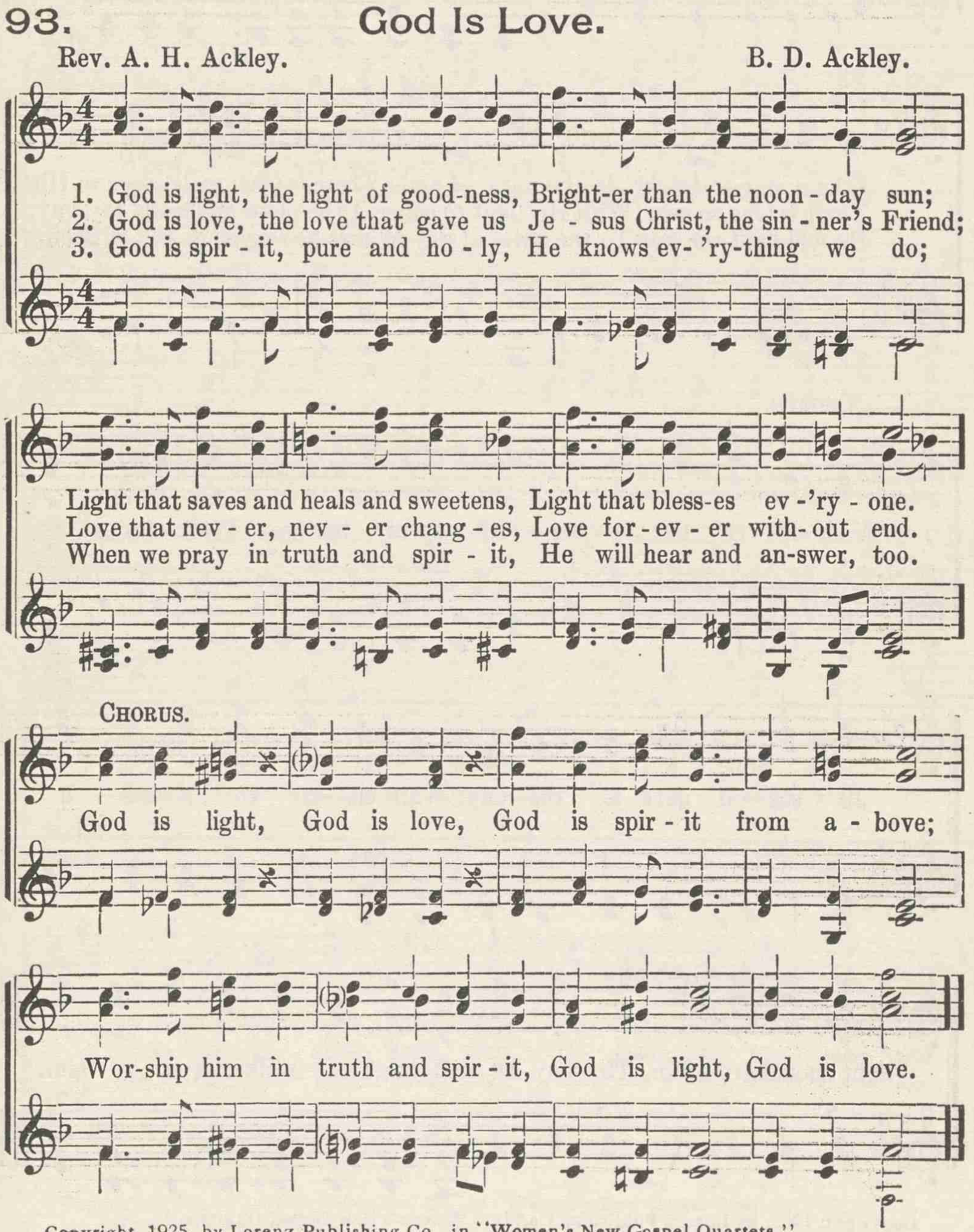
Gathering Sheaves Till the Sun Goes Down.



93. God Is Love.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

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94. Walk Closer to Jesus.

W. C. Poole. E. S. Lorenz.

1. When the way is long, And the foe is strong, When the lights that shine grow dim;
2. When you are alone, And the Father's throne Seems so far you scarce can pray;
3. When the shadows fall, And the voices call, And the lights of earth grow dim;

Like a star so bright In the dark of night There is One; walk close to Him.
There is One so near, With His light to cheer, As he plans and leads thy way.
He will light the way To the gates of day, Where he reigns; go walk with him.

CHORUS.

Walk clos - er to Je - sus—each step of the way, Walk clos-er to

Je - sus— if dark is the day; Walk clos-er to Je - sus— if

light should grow dim, Thy way he will brighten—walk clos-er to him.

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95. # The Unseen Hand.

Myrtle B. Lewis. Herm. von Berge.

1. When the morn of life is glowing With its glo - ry in the skies,
2. When in earn- est toil I wres- tle With the du - ties of the day,
3. When at last the shad-ows lengthen And the eve of day is come,

When the path my feet must wander Strewn with flow'rs before me lies,
When thro' life's en-tan-gled maz - es Oft I can - not find my way;
When the wand'rer, spent and weary, Longs for rest and longs for home;

rit.

When be- fore life's un-tried dan - gers In the zeal of youth I
When the house that I had build - ed Seems to rest on sink - ing
When his list'ning ears seem catch-ing Ech - oes from the gold - en

a tempo.

stand, There is One who watch - es o'er me, Guid - ing
sand, Thro' my tri - als and my fail - ures Gen - tly
strand, There will guide him thro' the por - tals Still the

by the un - seen hand, Guid - ing by the un - seen hand.
leads the un - seen hand, Gen - tly leads the un - seen hand.
lov - ing, un - seen hand, Still the lov - ing, un - seen hand.

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96. Take Your Troubles To Jesus.

James Rowe. Herm. von Berge.

1. Why let life be drear-y when it may be bright? Why be
2. Why be go - ing downward, when you ought to climb? Why be
3. You have gathered thorns in-stead of ros - es fair, And in-

al-ways struggling in a los - ing fight? Have a Friend be - side you
sad when joy-bells ought to peal and chime? Get in touch with Christ and
stead of gladness you have won de-spair; Leave the path you fol - low,

who will keep things right: Take your troub-les all to Je - sus.
have a hap - py time: Take your troub-les all to Je - sus.
on - ly gloom is there; Take your troub-les all to Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Take your troub-les all to Je - sus! Take your
Are you wea - ried as you walk a - long your way?

trou - bles all to Je - sus! Have a
Come, your troub - les all at Je - sus' feet to lay!

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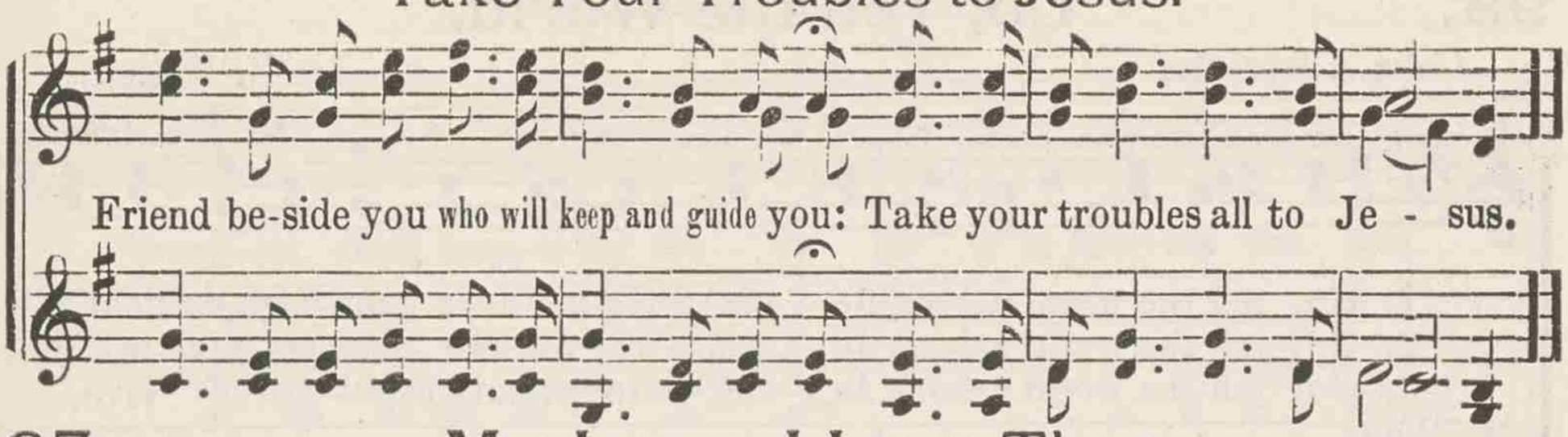
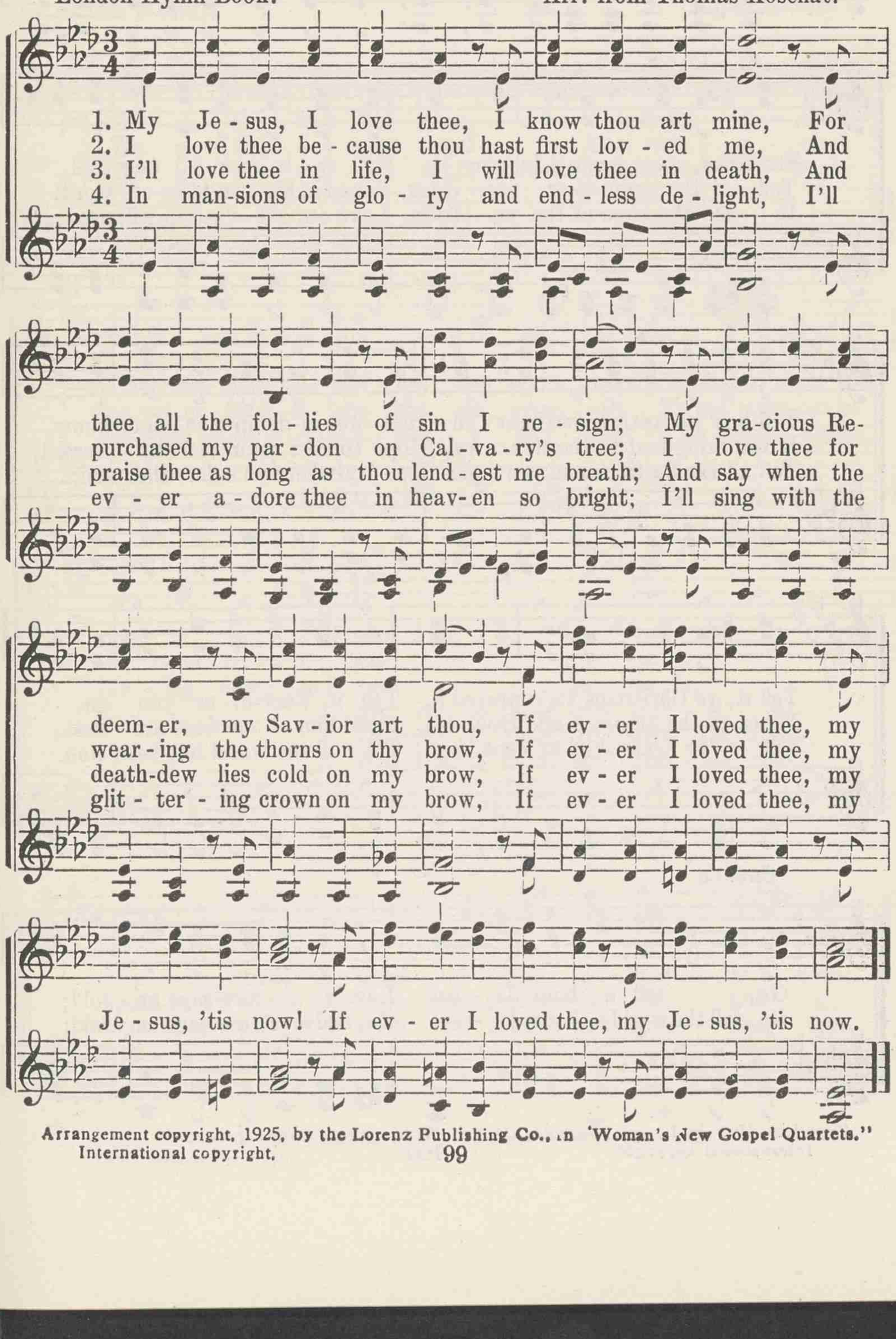
Take Your Troubles to Jesus.

97. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. Arr. from Thomas Koschat.

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98. Go, Tell the World.

Calia Altstaetter — Ira B. Wilson.

1. Go, tell the world a-bout Je - sus, Go and love's message un- fold,
2. Go, tell the world a-bout Je - sus, Till all the message have heard,
3. Go, tell the world a-bout Je - sus, Go spread his gos- pel of love,

Strangest, most beau-ti-ful sto - ry Ev - er to mor- tal was told.
Tell of the prom-is-es pre - cious Found in his own bless-ed word;
It is the hope of the na - tions, Love our sal - va-tion will prove.

Tell how he came down from heav - en That we re-demp-tion might know,
It will bring rest to the wea - ry, Hope to the poor and op - pressed,
Tell all the na-tions and peo - ples Ev - 'ry-where un - der the sun,

Tell it, ye Christians who've proved it, Tell it wher-ev- er you go.
Peace to the anx-ious and troub-led, Thro' him all na-tions are blest.
Till ev-'ry heart shall ac-cept him, Till all the world has been won.

CHORUS.

Go, tell a - bout Je - sus, Love's mes-sage un - fold;
Go, tell the world a- bout Je - sus, Go, and love's message un - fold;

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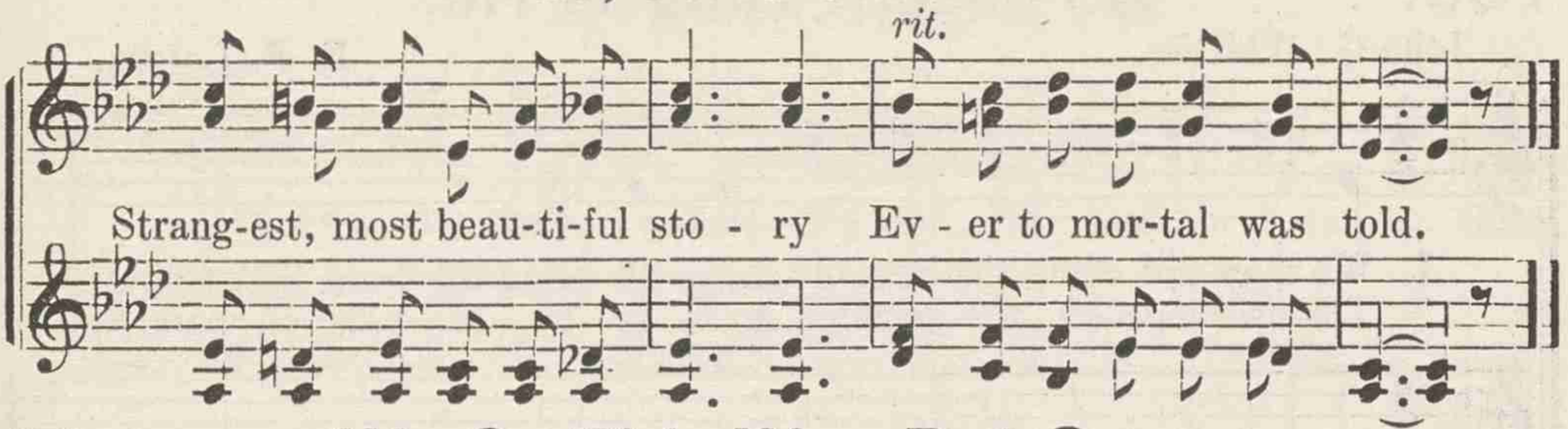
Go, Tell the World.

99. We Go This Way But Once.

British Weekly. E. S. Lorenz.

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100. A Present Help is He.

John G. Whittier. E. S. Lorenz.

1. We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. The heal-ing of the seamless dress Is by our beds of pain;

In vain we search the lowest deeps, For him no depths can drown.
We touch him in life's storm and stress, And we are whole a - gain.

But warm, sweet, tender, ev - en yet A pres - ent help is he;
Thro' him the first fond pray'rs are said, Our lips of childhood frame;

And faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
The last low whis - pers of our dead Are burdened with his name.

CODA.

O Lord and Mas-ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,

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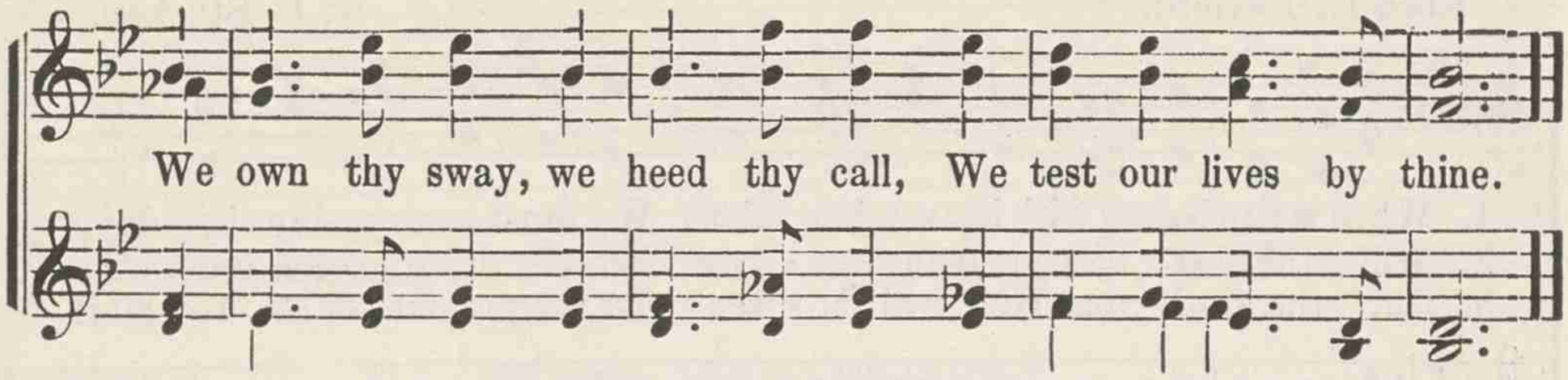
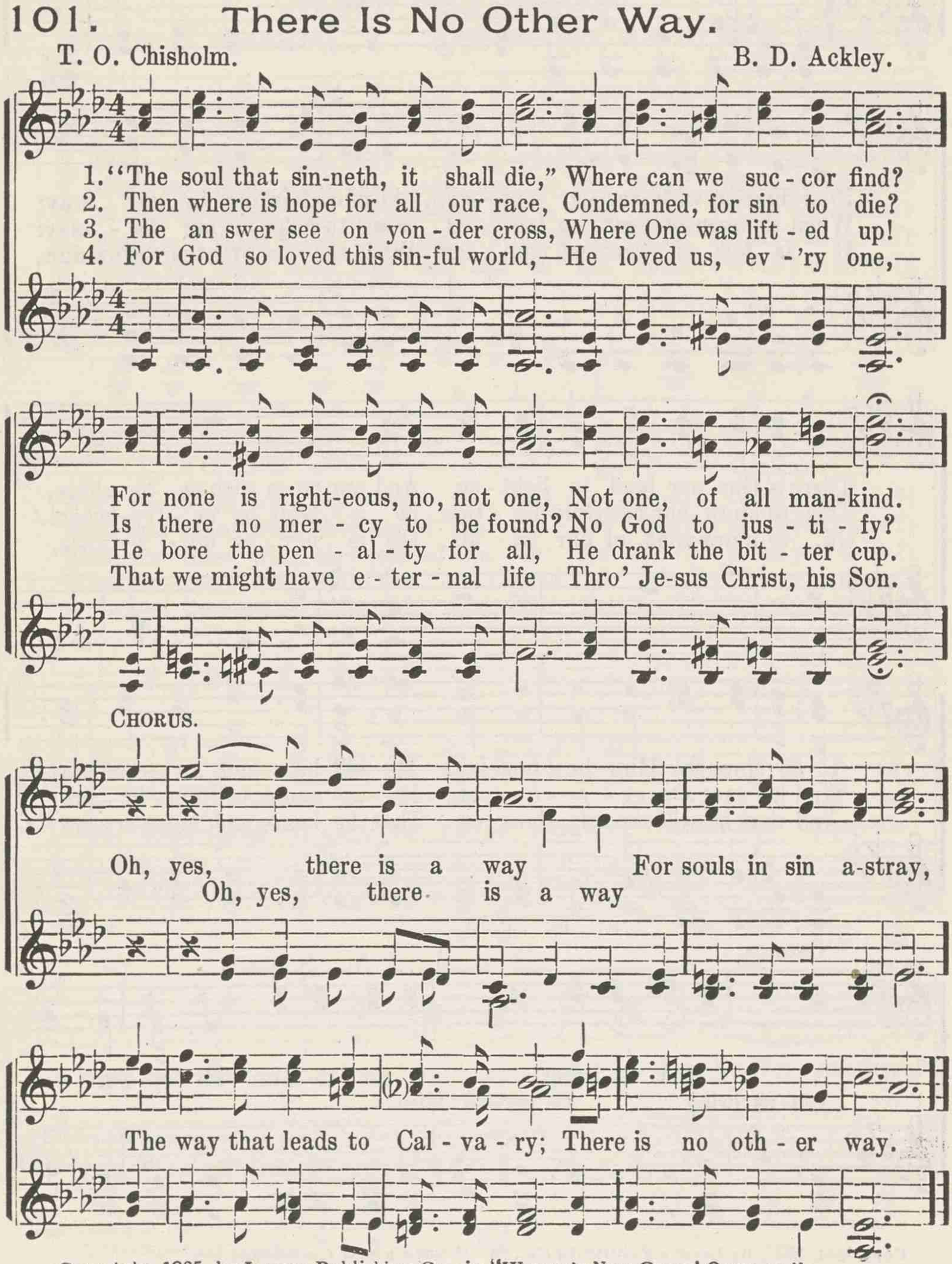
A Present Help is He.



101. There Is No Other Way.

T. O. Chisholm. B. D. Ackley.



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102. The God Who Answers Prayer.

Eben E. Rexford. R. L. Stuckey.

1. When we're bowed with heav-y bur - dens We must car-ry day by day,
2. When the star - less night of sor - row Set-tles down up - on our way,
3. Oh, the tho't that God will lis - ten To the pray'rs we lift to him!

Plod-ding on with wea - ry foot - step, Al-most fainting by the way:
When the arm of flesh we trust - ed Fails to help in our dis - may:
It is full of sweet-est com - fort When the eyes with tears grow dim.

There is One our load to light - en And our cross with us to share,
Then to know our heav'nly Fa - ther Is a - bout us ev - 'ry - where,
Oh, to know that, of our tri - als He is nev - er un - a - ware,

If we come to Him be - liev - ing, He will hear and an - swer pray'r.
And his ears are ev - er o - pen, If we come to him in pray'r.
And that he will sure - ly show us That he hears and an-swers pray'r.

CHORUS.

Let us bring un - to Him Ev-'ry bur - den,
Let us bring un - to Him

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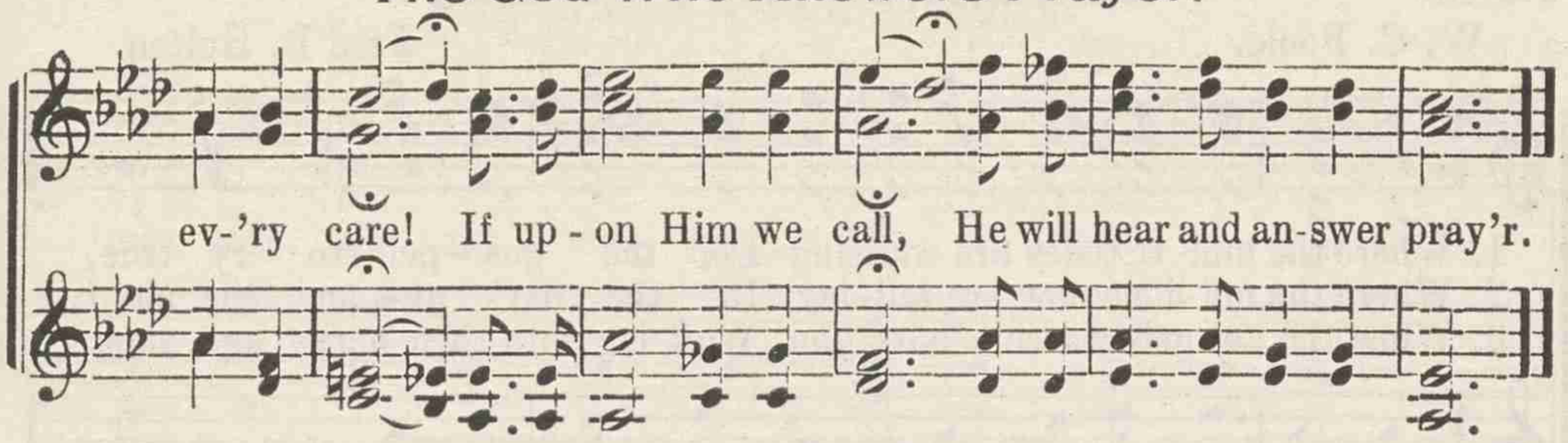
The God Who Answers Prayer.

103. Were You There?

With much expression. Negro melody. Arr. by Ira B. Wilson.

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104. Send the News To-day.

W. C. Poole. Fred B. Holton.

1. Where the mul- ti-tudes are wait ing For the gos - pel sto - ry true,
2. Where the mil-lions now are fall- ing In the dark - ness and the night,
3. While the an- gels watch a-bove you, Wait-ing with their harps and song,

Will you help to send the mes-sage? They are wait - ing now for you;
Will you an-swer to their call - ing For the bless - ed gos - pel light?
For the bless- ed fi - nal ti - dings, 'Right has triumphed o - ver wrong!''

They are call - ing for the gos - pel That will bright-en all their way,
Will you help to take the sto - ry Of sal - va - tion far a - way?
While the One who died to save you Waits your an-swer, will you say,

Will you help to send the sto - ry All a-round the world to - day?
Will you help to send the ti - dings All a-round the world to - day?
I will help to send His mes - sage All a-round the world to - day?

CHORUS.

Send the news to - day, send the news to - day, On with the

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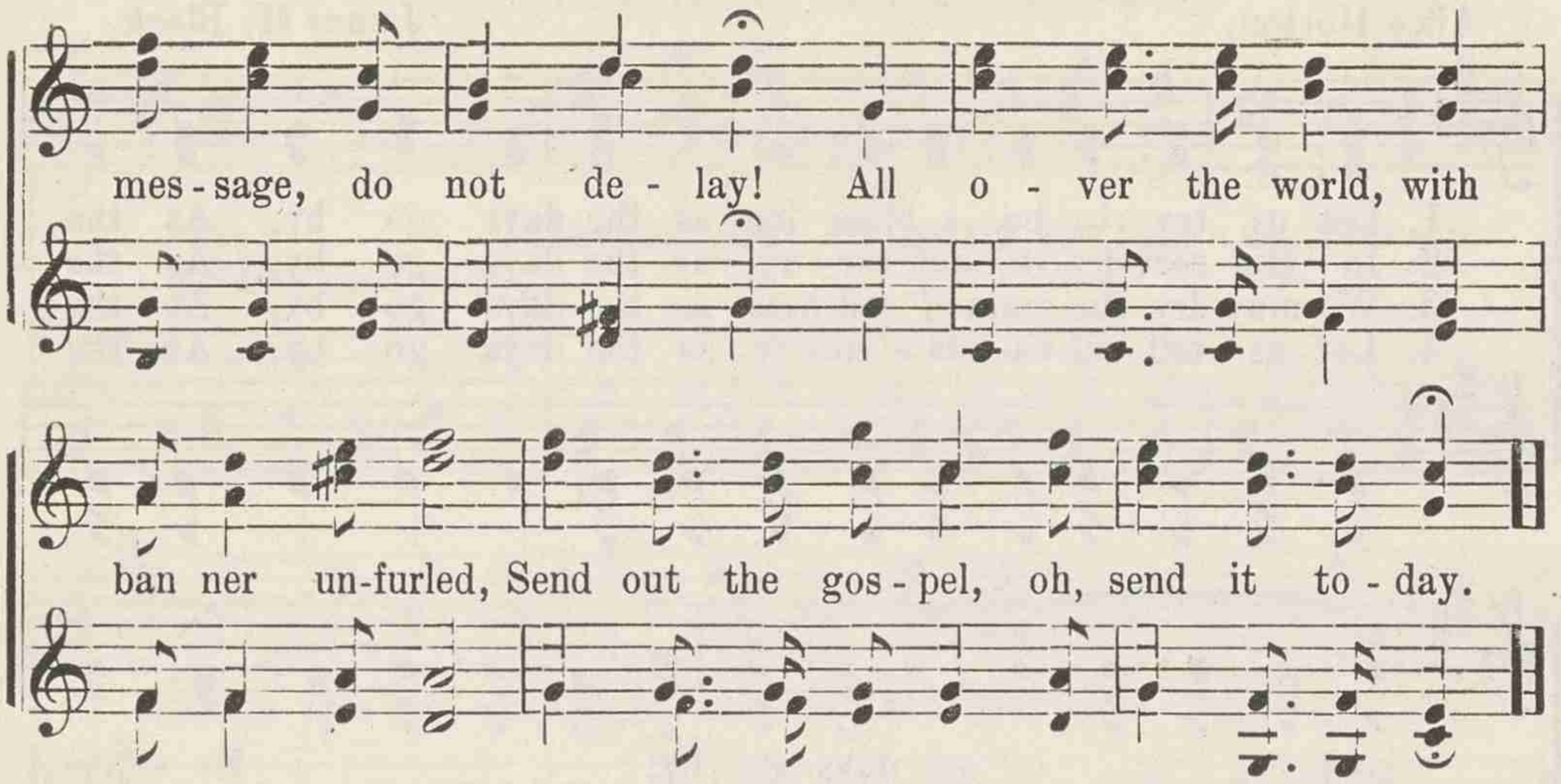
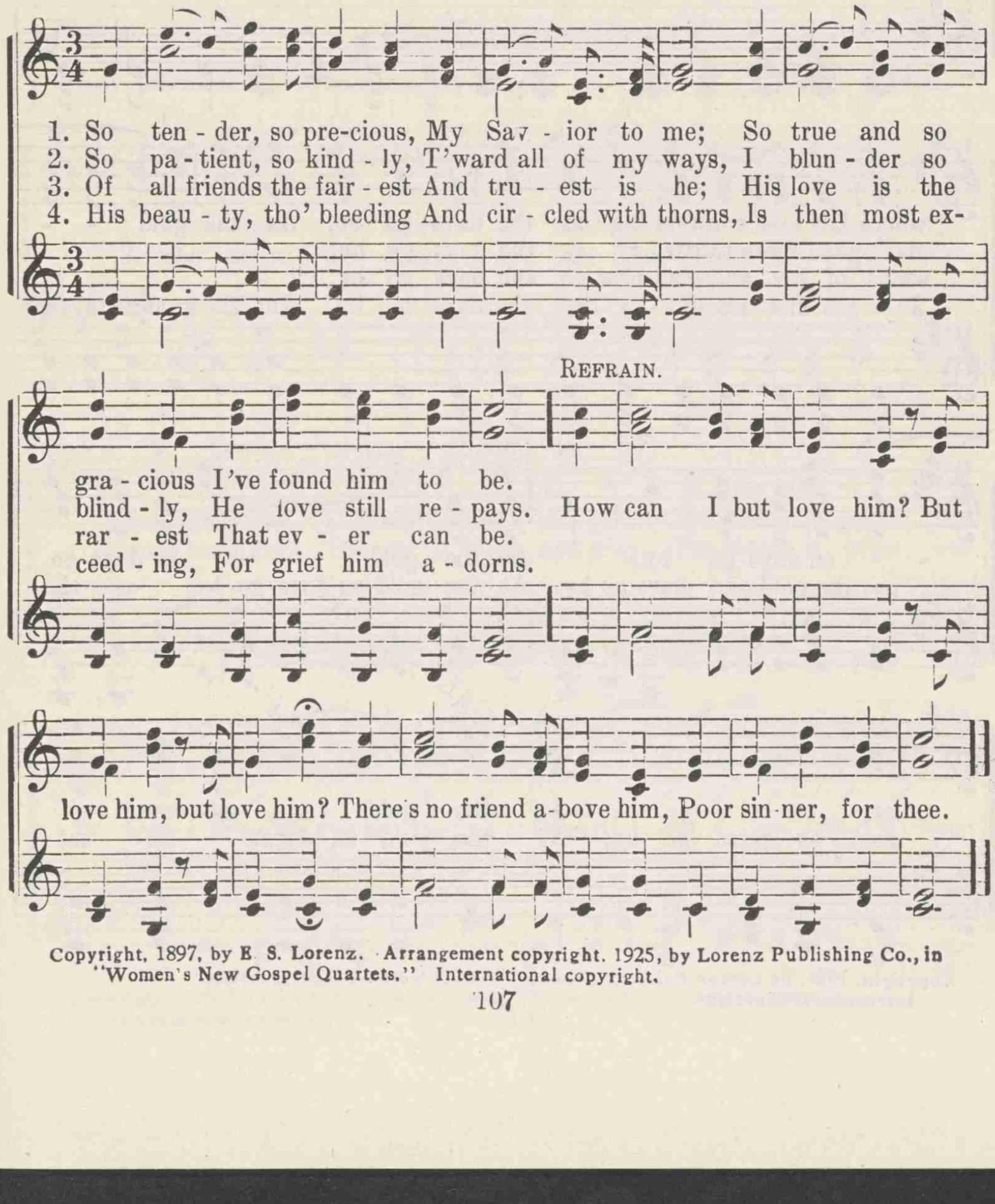
Send the News To-day.

105. How Can I but Love Him?

J. E. Rankin, D. D. E. S. Lorenz.

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106. As the Golden Days Pass By.

Alice Horton. James M. Black.

1. Let us try to be a bless - ing as the days go by, As the
2. In His serv-ice do not tar - ry as the days go by, As the
3. We may dry the tears of sad-ness as the days go by, As the
4. Let us tell sal-va-tion's sto- ry as the days go by, As the

gold - - en days go by; Ev - 'ry-
Haste, the
Sing - ing

gold - en days go by, As the gold - en days go by; Tell of

where His love con-fess-ing as the days go by, As the gold - -
glad, good news to car - ry as the days go by,
songs of joy and glad-ness as the days go by,
Je - sus and his glo - ry as the days go by, As the golden days go

CHORUS.

- - en days go by. As the gold - - en days go
by, the gold - en days go by. As the gold-en days go by, as the

by, As the gold - - en days go
gold - en days go by, As the gold - en days, as the

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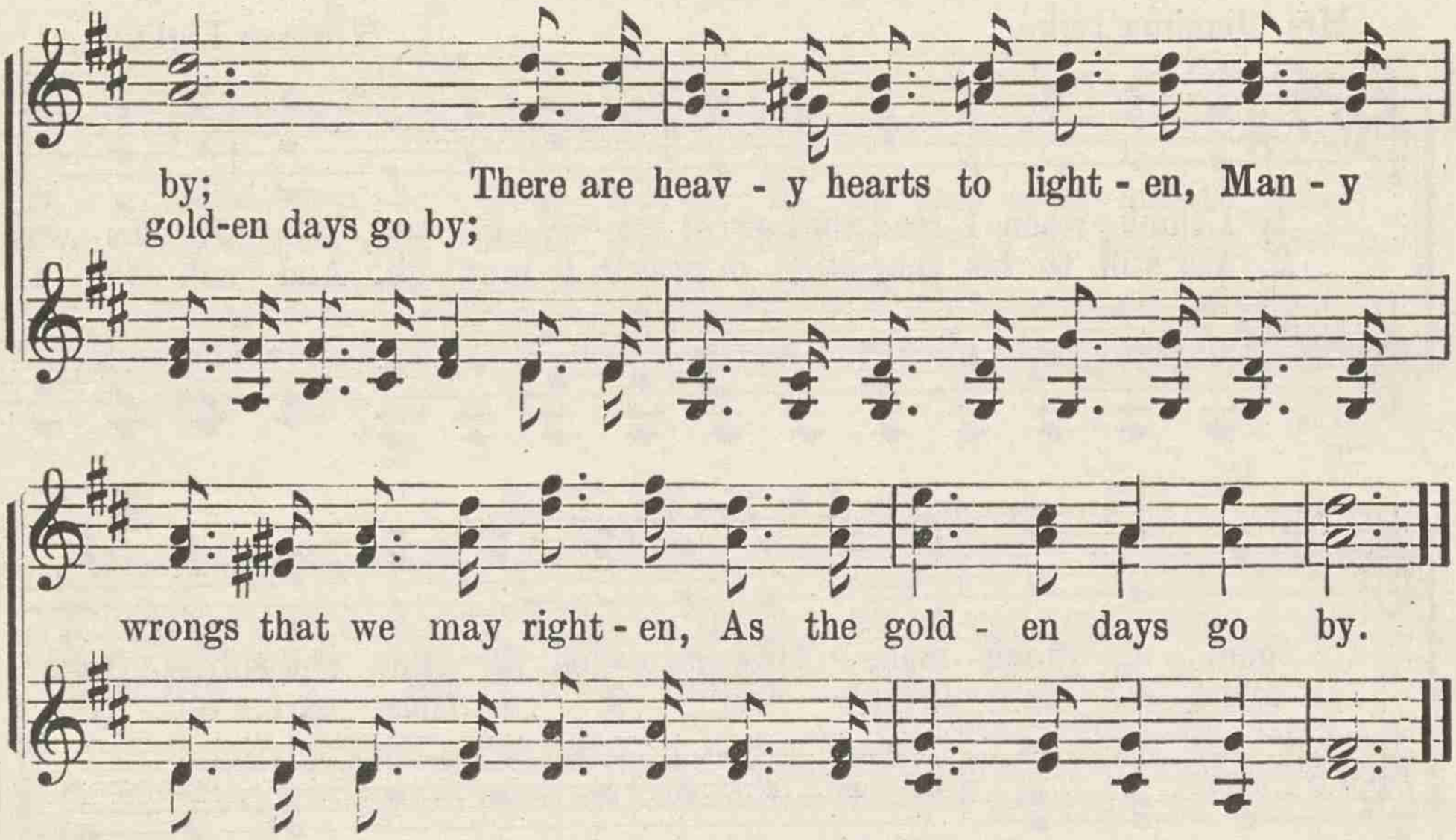
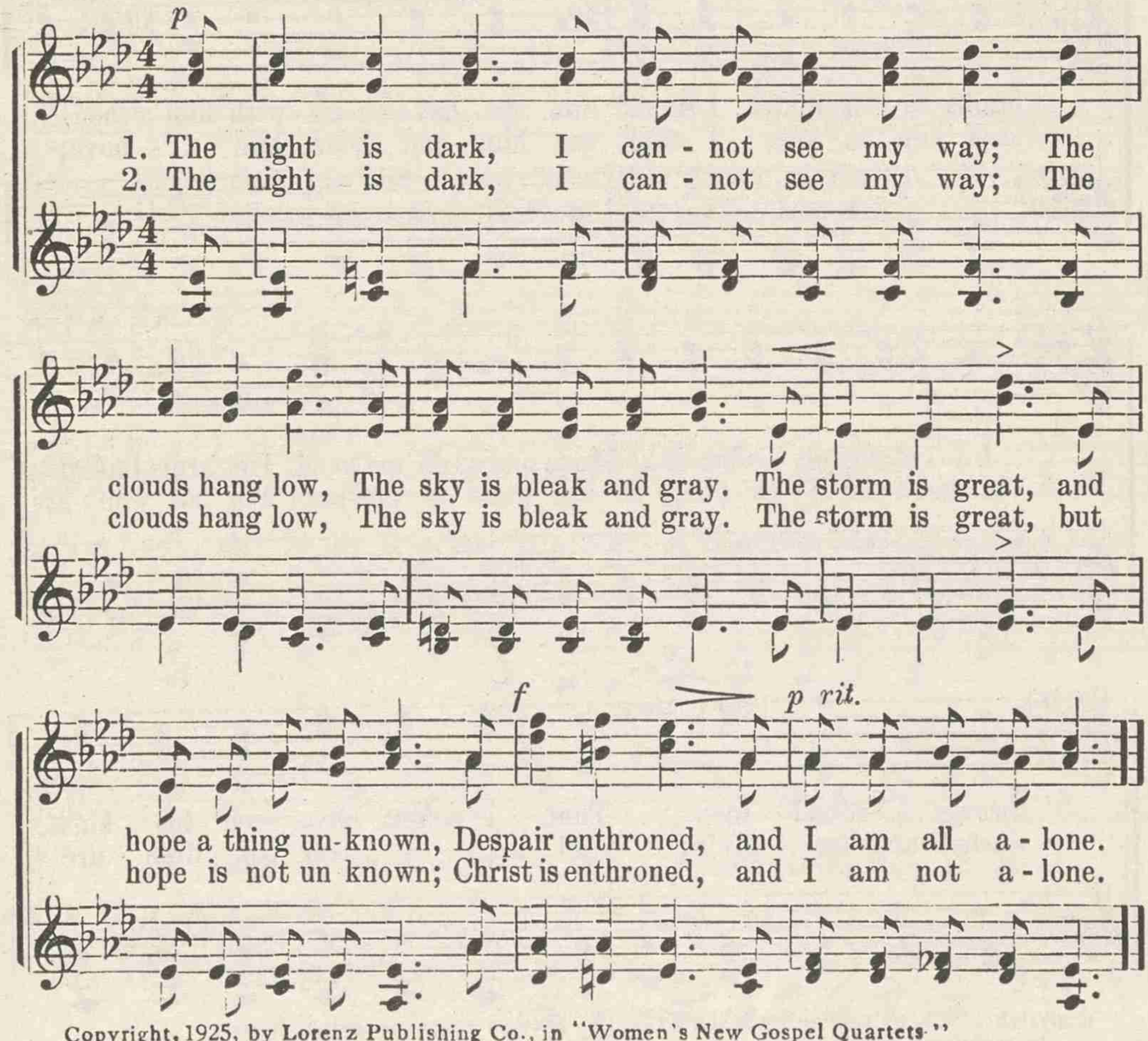

107. My Comfort.

Rev. Howard Haven McGaughey. Ira B. Wilson.



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108. Sweet Story of Old.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. Norman Lighthill.

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with him then.
2. Yet still to his foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share in his love; And if I thus earn - est - ly seek him be - low, I shall see him and hear him a - bove,

I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, His arms had been thrown a - round me; ... That I might have seen his kind
In that beau-ti - ful place he has gone to pre-pare For all who are washed and for - giv'n; ... And man - y dear chil - dren are

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Sweet Story of Old.

look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the king - dom of heav'n."

109. A Chain of Love.

Mattie B. Shannon. Fred B. Holton.

1. Time can-not weaken the chain I wear, Its links were fashioned with love so rare,
2. What tho' my footsteps afar may roam, That bond, so tender, will lead me home,

rit. *molto rit.*

Bind-ing my heart for-e'er to thine, Dear mother, moth - er of mine!
Drawing me close, a chain di-vine, Dear mother, moth - er of mine!

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

A gift to me from heav'n a-bove, A wondrous chain of moth-er love!

I glad - ly wear its links so fair, A beau-ti- ful chain of love!

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110. The Easter Story.

Harriet H. Pierson. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Once a-gain the world re-joic - es At the dawn of Eas-ter-tide; Earth with all her my-riad voi - ces Sends her mes-sage far and wide; Ev-'ry blade of grass up-spring-ing, Ev-'ry bird its car - ol sing - ing, Tells the ti - ny flow-er blow - ing, Ev-'ry brook-let swift-ly flow - ing, Tells the earth to life a - wak - ing, From the bonds of win-ter break-ing, Tells the

2. Once a-gain the sun - lit fount-ains Fall in drops of rainbow hue, And the spring has clothed the mountains With a beau - ty ev - er new; Ev-'ry prom-ise of the mor - row, God's e-ter - nal Eas- ter - tide; All the

3. Once a-gain to hearts that sorrow, To the sad and heav -y- eyed, Comes a

CHORUS.

sto-ry of the blessed Easter morn. (Eas ter morn.) Hail, glad morning! The night of death is o'er; With thy dawn-ing, life o- pens wide the door;

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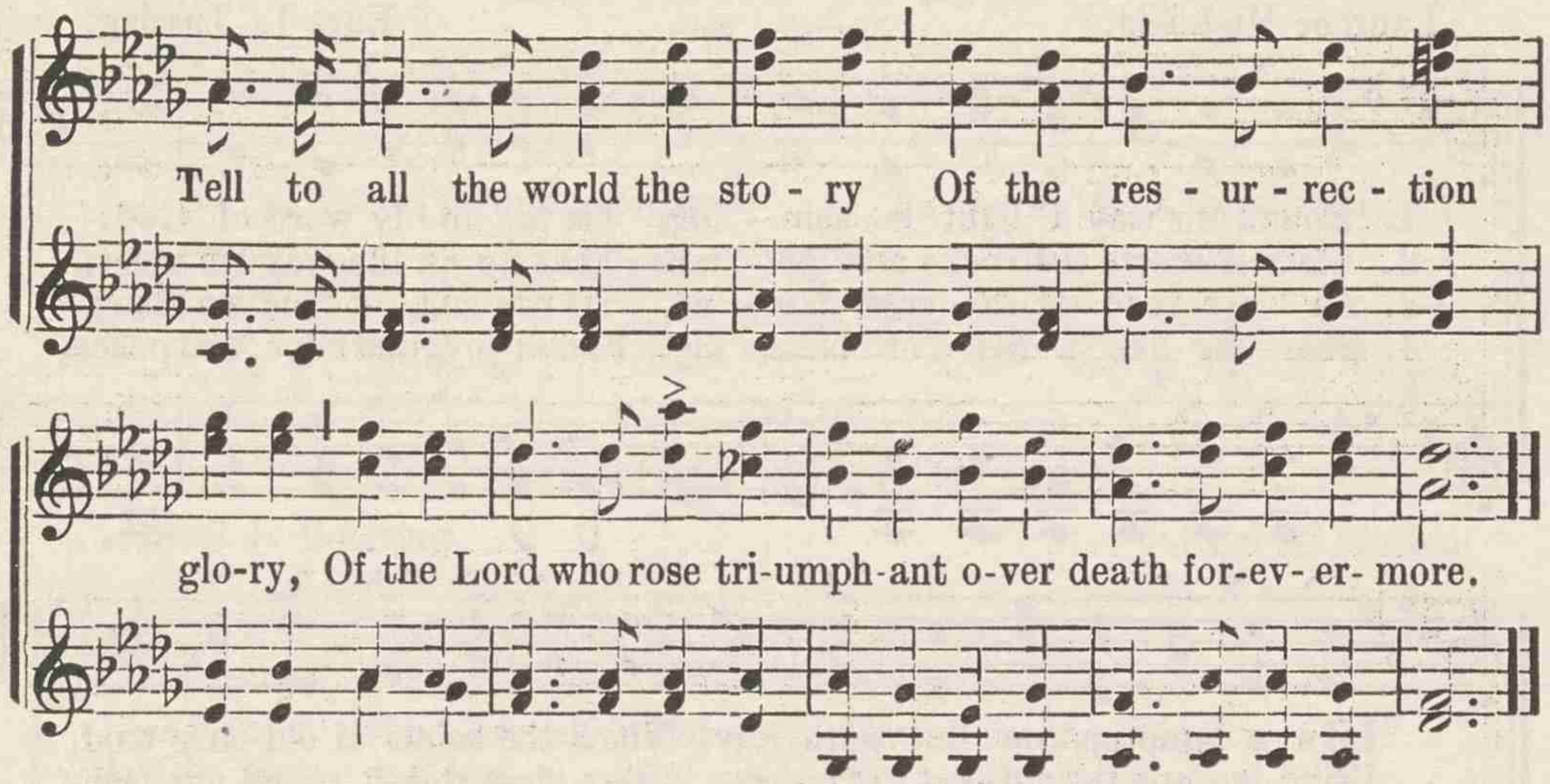
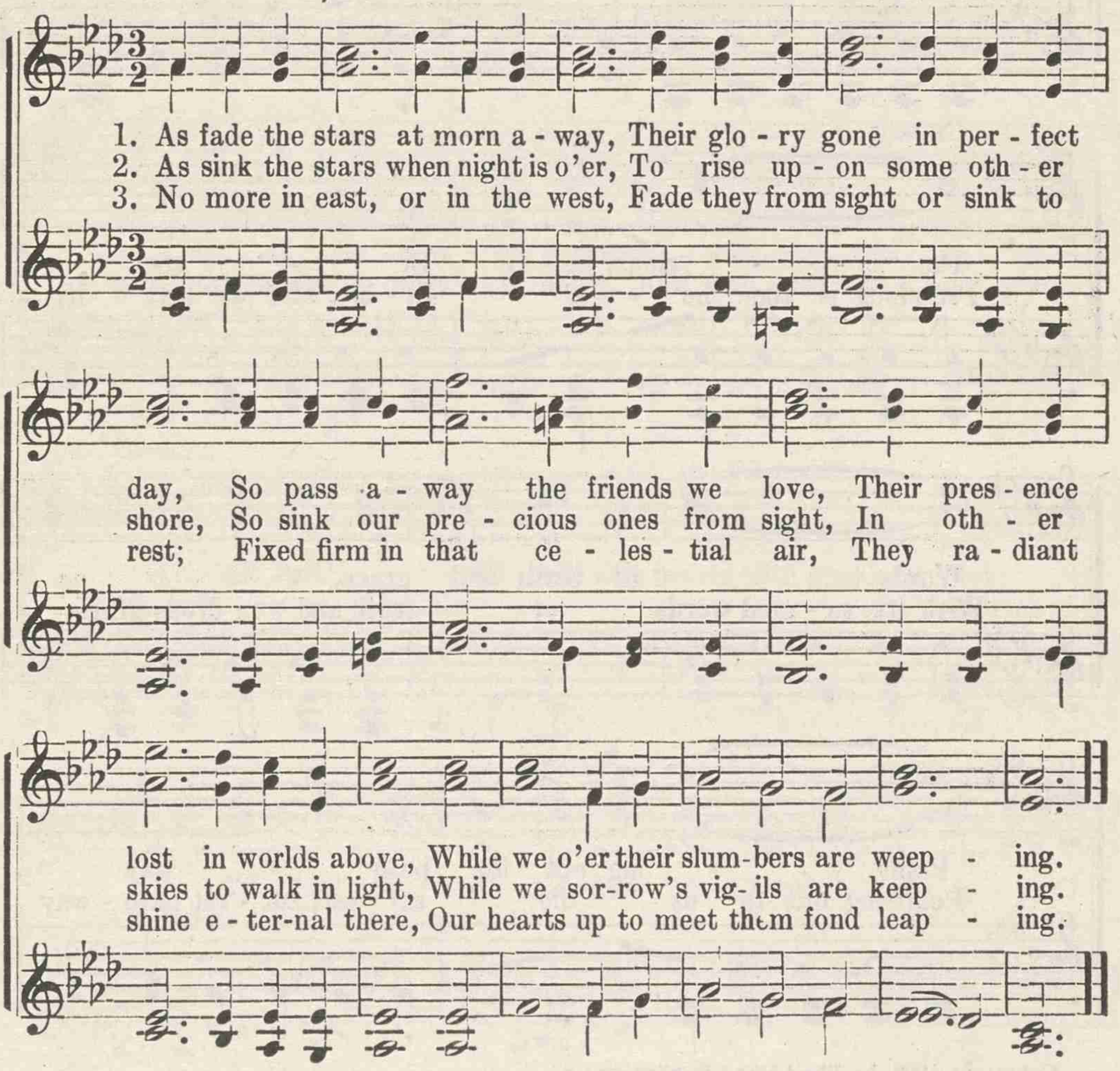
The Easter Story.

111. As Fade the Stars.

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

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112. Light is Shining

Laurene Highfield. Eura L. Tussing.

1. 'Round our way a light is shin - ing, 'Tis the ho - ly word of God,
2. Clear it shows the rocks and pit - falls That up-on the way we meet;
3. As we read its sa - cred pag - es, 'Tis the voice of God we hear;
4. Shin - ing like a ray of bless - ing, Full of joy, and hope, and peace,

Like a lamp up - on the path-way, Which the saints of old once trod.
Bring-ing out the saf - est pla - ces, As its glow shines 'round our feet.
And its light makes heaven's glo - ry To our hearts seem ver - y near.
'Tis our guide, our rule, our com-fort, May our love for it in - crease.

CHORUS.

Pre - - cious, ho - ly Bi - ble,
Pre-cious is the ho - ly Bi - ble, and we love it,

Words . . . . . of truth and grace,
With its sa - cred words of truth and won-drous grace,

Point - - ing out the path - way
Point-ing out to us the saf - est, sur - est path - way

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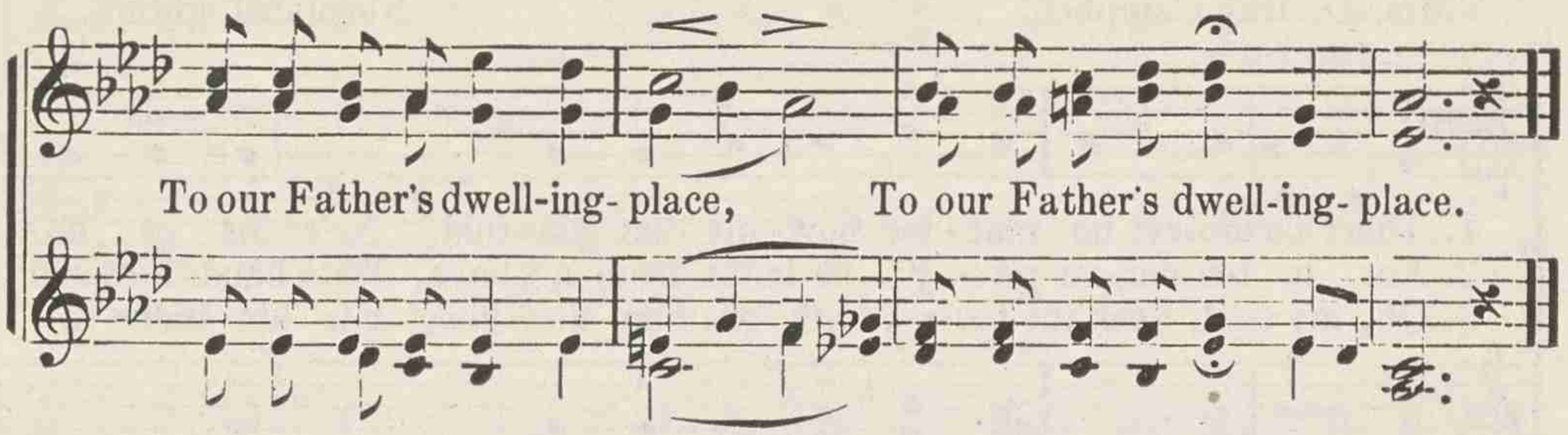
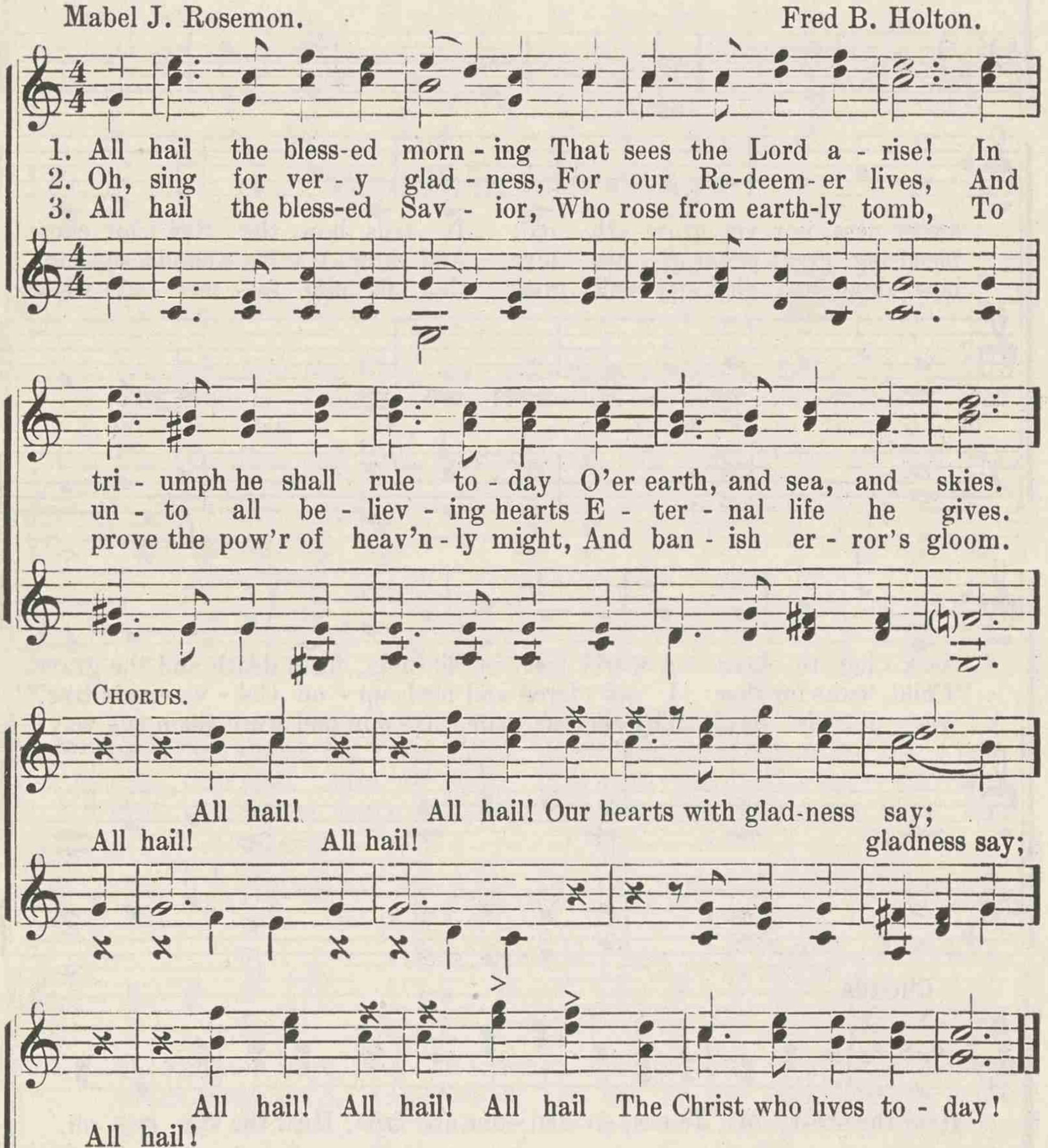

113. All Hail the Christ.

Mabel J. Rosemon. Fred B. Holton.

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114. The Story of Jesus.

Mrs. D. Ray Campbell. Norman Lighthill.

Alto Solo.

1. There's a sto-ry, no mat-ter how oft-en 'tis told, Ne'er los-es its sweet-ness, nor yet grow-eth old; It tells how the Sav-ior came
2. For in ten-der-est pit-y he looks from a-bove, With hands torn and bleed-ing, great proof of his love, And shows you his wounds, say-ing,
3. Oh, my soul, hear the sto-ry, look on him and live, For life more a-bun-dant he glad-ly will give; Call on him for mer-cy while

seek-ing to save A world lost in sin-ning, from death and the grave.
"Child, 'twas for thee I suf-fered and bled up-on Cal-va-ry's tree."
yet it is day, Thy sins he will par-don and wash them a-way.

CHORUS.

Hear the sto-ry of Je-sus, so ten-der and true, Hear the sto-ry, oh, Hear the

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hear it, I pray; .... For he's of - fer - ing life ev - er-

sto - ry, oh, hear it, I pray;

rit.

last - ing to you, If you'll on - ly be - lieve him to - day...

115. Worship the King.

Sir Robert Grant. F. J. Haydn.

1. Oh, wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. Thy boun- ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
3. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In thee do we
4. Our Fa - ther and God, how faith - ful thy love! While an - gels de-

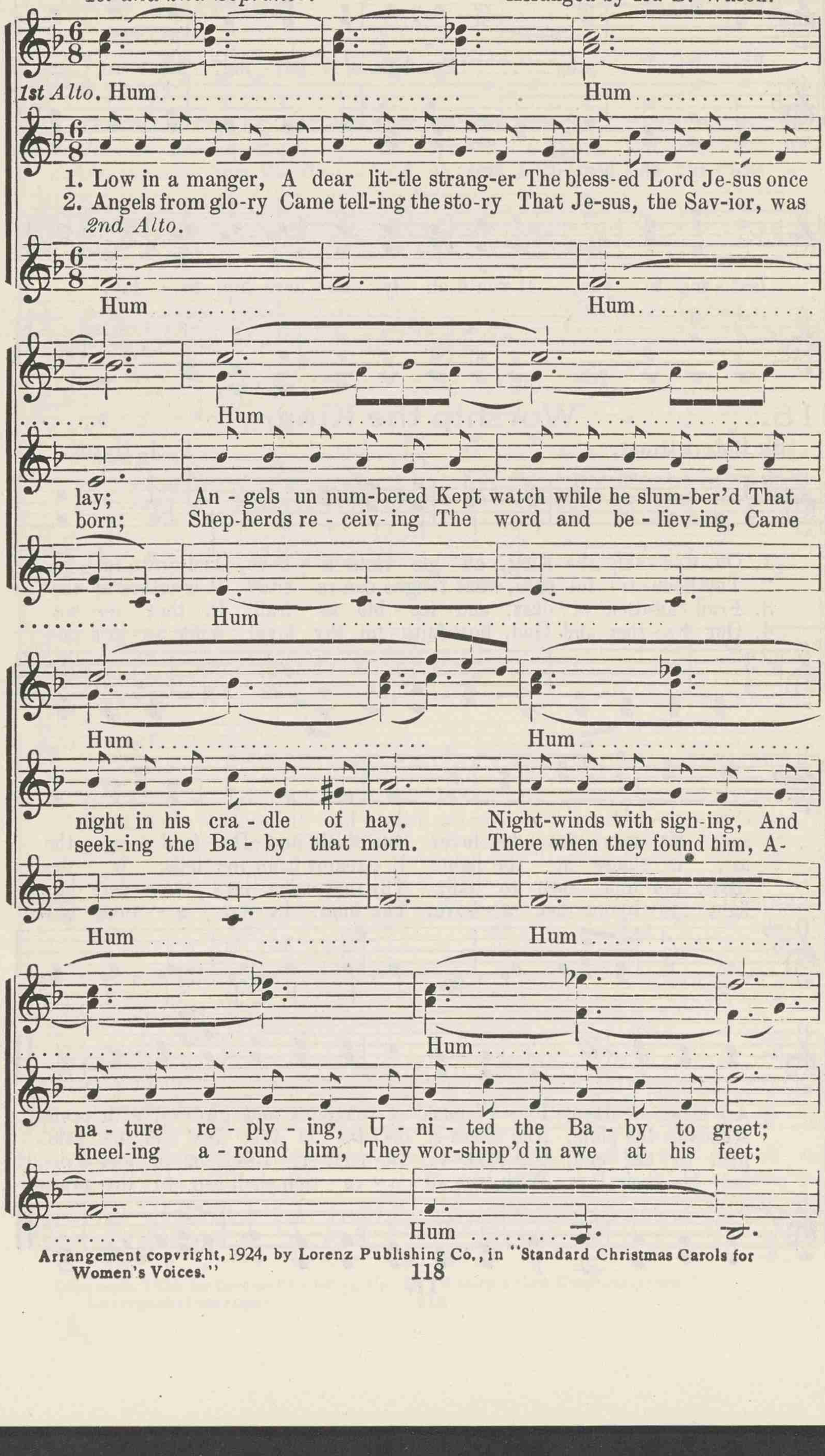
sing his won - der - ful love. Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
trust, nor find thee to fail; Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how
light to hymn thee a - bove, The hum - bler cre - a - tion, how

An- cient of days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor and gird- ed with praise.
scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De- fend-er, Re-deem - er and Friend!
fee - ble their lays, With true ad - o - ra - tion shall lisp to thy praise.

116. Christmas Lullaby.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1st and 2nd Sopranos. Arranged by Ira B. Wilson.



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Christmas Lullaby.

Hum .....

Sang to the Strang-er, A-sleep in the man-ger, A
Dear lit-tle Strang-er, A-sleep in the man-ger, So

Hum.....

Hum..... Rock-a-by,... dear lit-tle Strang-er,

lull-a-by si-lent and sweet. Dear lit-tle Stranger, rock-a-by-by,
in-no-cent, low-ly and sweet. Rock-a-by,... dear lit-tle Strang-er,

Hum.....

Rock-a-by, born in a man-ger, Rock-a-by,...

Born in a man-ger, by-o-by-by, An-gels a-bove thee,
Rock-a-by,.... born in a man-ger, Rock-a-by,....

an-gels a-bove thee, Rock-a-by, by-o-by.

rock-a-by-by, Hov-ered a-bove thee, by-o-by-by.
an-gels a-bove thee, Rock-a-by, by-o-by.

117. Crossing the Bar.

Alfred Tennyson. Ira B. Wilson.

p Moderato.

Sun - set and even-ing star, And one clear call for me, And

may there be no moan - ing of the bar, When I put out to

sea, When I put out to sea; But such a tide as mov - ing

seems a-sleep, Too full for sound or foam, When that which drew from

out the boundless deep Turns a - gain home. Twi-light,

Turns a - gain home. *pp* Twi-light and evening

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Crossing the Bar.

even-ing bell, Even - ing bell; And may there be no sad - ness
bell, *p* And aft - er that the dark;

of fare-well When I em - bark. For tho' from out our bourne of

time and place, The flood may bear me far, I hope to see my

Pi - lot face to face, I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face,

When I have crossed the bar, When I have crossed the bar.

118. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. W. S. Martin.

Andante. ♩= 78.

p

n

Rock of A - ges,

m Rock of A - ges, cleft for

cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee,

me, Let me hide my - self in thee,

Let the wa - ter and the blood

Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy

From thy wound - ed side which flowed, Be of sin the

wound - ed side which flowed, Be of sin the per-fect

per - fect cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

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Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my
Could my tears for - ev - er flow,

zeal no lan-guor know, These for sin
Could my zeal no lan - guor know, These for sin could

could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
not a - tone, ... Thou must save, and thou a - lone. . . .

Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply
Noth - ing in my hand I bring,

to thy cross I cling; Noth - ing in my
Sim-ply to thy cross I cling; Noth- ing in my hand I

Rock of Ages.

hand I bring, Sim-ply to thy cross I cling.
bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine
While I draw this fleet - ing breath,

eye - lids close in death, When I soar to worlds un-
When mine eye - lids close in death,

known, See thee on thy judg-ment throne, Rock of A - ges,
Rock of A - ges, cleft for

cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.
me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

119. I Sleep, but Love Still Waketh.

(For Memorial or Funeral Occasions.)

Wilbur Fisk Tillett. Ira B. Wilson.

1. I sleep, but love still wak - eth To turn the night to day;
2. I sleep, but love still wak - eth, And lo, the ten - der care
3. I sleep, but be not griev - ing When for a time we part;

No leave the heart e'er tak - eth: Love can - not pass a - way.
Of Him who nev - er sleep - eth Is 'round us ev - 'ry - where.
For, tho' I go, I'm leav - ing Be - hind my lov - ing heart.

How - ev - er deep the sleep - ing To loved ones may ap - pear,
In wak - ing or in sleep - ing No ill can e'er be - fall
'Tis not a fi - nal rend - ing Of sa - cred bonds in twain;

1st and 2nd verses. *rit.*

There is no need for weep-ing, My heart, my love is here.
Be - neath His care and keep - ing Who watch - es o - ver all.

3rd verse. *p* *f* *rit.*

For love there is no end - ing; Some day we shall meet a - gain.

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120. Guide Me!

William Williams. Herm. von Berge.

Guide me! Guide me! Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah!
Guide me, oh, guide me, Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim

Guide me! Guide me, Pil-grim thro' this bar - ren land. I am
thro' this bar-ren land, This bar - ren land.

weak, but thou art might - y, Hold me with thy pow'r-ful
I am weak, but thou art mighty, Hold me with thy

hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me
pow'r - ful hand;

rit.

till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
Till I want.... no more.

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a tempo.

O-pen now the crystal fount-ain, Whence the liv - ing wa-ters flow; Let the
fier - y, cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro', Lead me
Let the fier - y pil - lar my
all my jour-ney thro'. Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv-'rer, Be thou
jour - ney thro'. Strong De - liv-'rer, Be my
still my strength and shield, Be thou still my strengtn and shield.
strength and shield,
Guide me! Guide me! Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah!
Guide me, oh, guide me, Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim

Guide Me!

Guide me! Guide me, Pil- grim thro' this bar - ren land!
thro' this bar - ren land, This bar - ren land!

Slow and emphatic.

Guide me, guide me, Safe - ly guide me; Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand.

Melody of "Zion," by Thos. Hasting, in 1st Alto.

Guide me! Guide me! Bid my fears.. sub - side;
When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anxious fears sub - side; Bear me

Guide me! Guide me Thro' the swell - ing tide! Songs of praises I will
thro' the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side!

ev-er give to thee; Songs of praises I will ev - er give to thee. A - men.

Lorenz
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