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Young People's Meetings, Conventions
And the Home.

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Belmont, Miss.

No. 1 O Shed No Tears for Me.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. D. PATTON.

1. When I have set my sail for that fair land, Hard by the crys - tal sea, If here no more you grasp me by the hand,
2. God has prepared for me a rest - ing place For all e- ter - ni - ty; If though on earth no more you see my face,
3. When I shall en - ter thro' the pearl - y gate, I shall from care be free; Then while for you up there I watch and wait,
4. If grief should flood your soul from day to day, To Christ, your ref - uge, flee; Up there God's hand shall wipe all tears a - way,

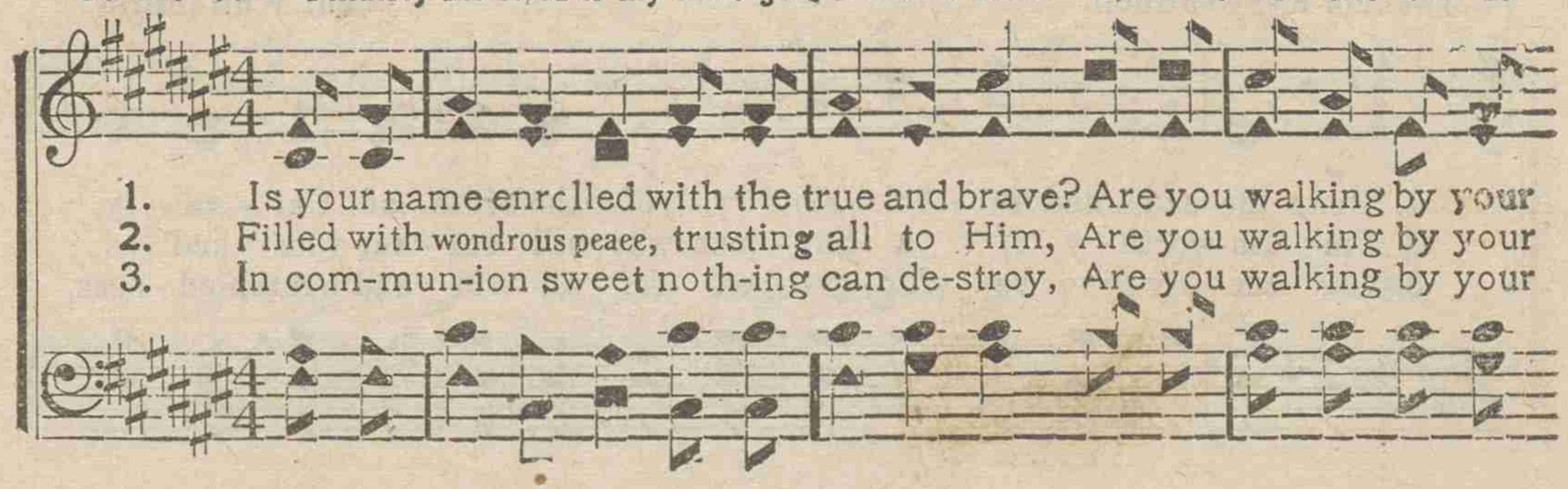
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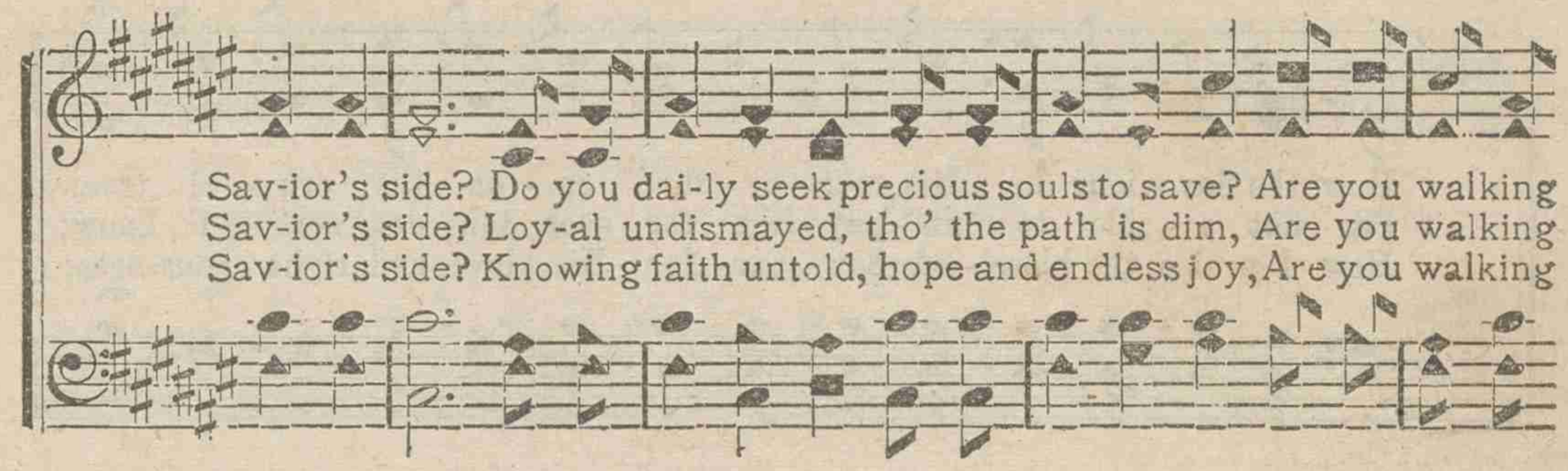
O shed no tears for me. What though a - mong you all my well known form On earth no more you see, I'm safe with- in that land with-out a storm, O shed no tears for me.

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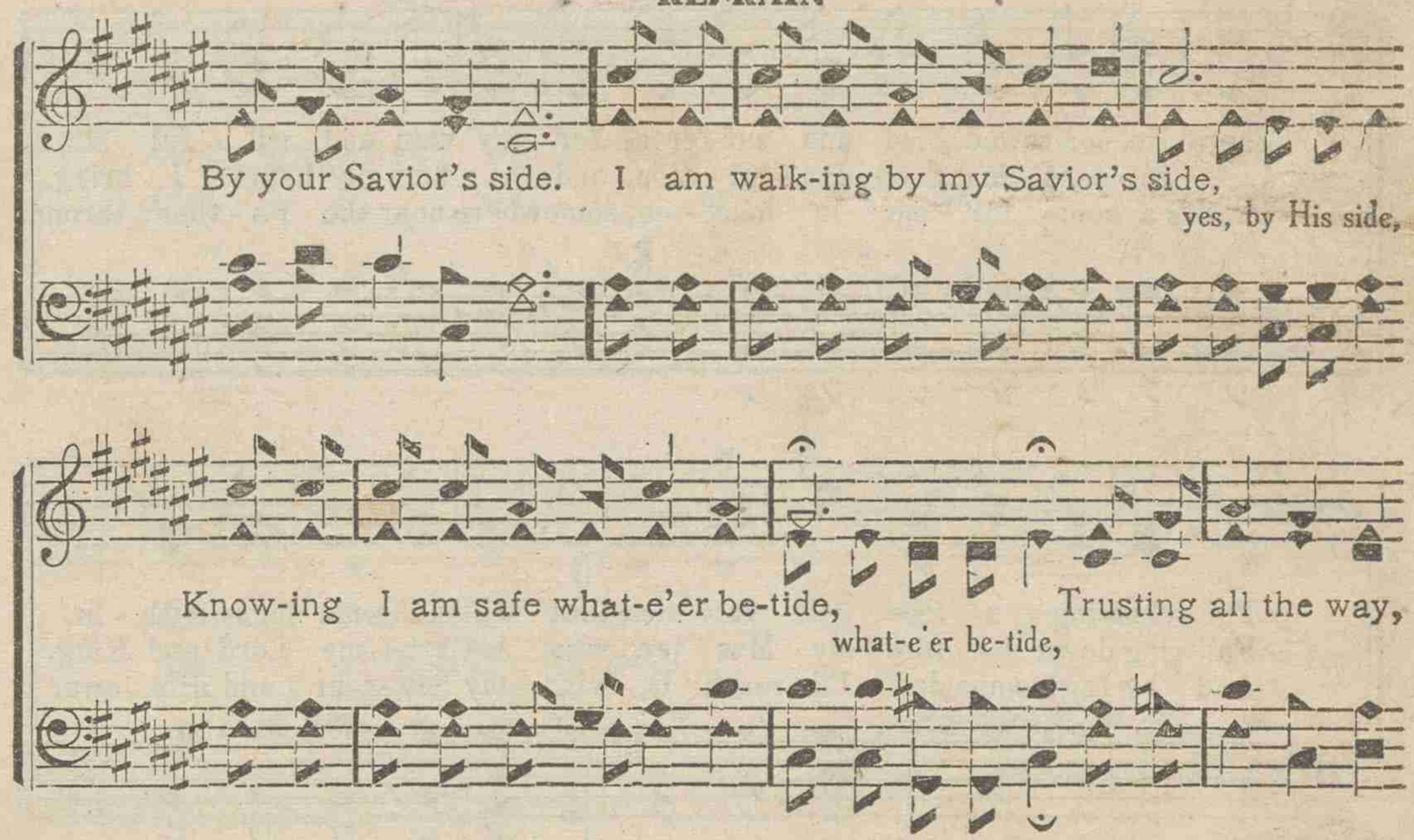
No. 2. Walking By His Side.

J. M. V. Tenderly inscribed to my little girl, Florence Irene.—J. M. V. J. M. VINES.





REFRAIN



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No. 3. Jesus Died For Me.

Property of Paul Whitehurst, Corinth, Miss., 1921.

Thomas R. Sweatmon. Paul Whitehurst.

1. Hear the sad and aw - ful sto - ry of the cross of Cal - va - ry,
2. I'm un-worth - y of a Sav - iour who will suf - fer thus and so,
3. Oh, the joy to be for - giv - en for all sin and wretch-ed - ness,

How the Sav - iour in His mer - cy died up - on the cru - el tree;
I'm not a - ble to re - pay Him for such ten - der - ness I know;
How I praise the bless - ed Sav - iour for His love and right - eous-ness;

There He sor-rowed, bled and suf-fered, for my vain and wil - ful sin,
I re - pent in deep con - tri - tion, and an hum-bly heart I bring,
There's a home for me in heav - en, somewhere near the Fa - ther's throne,

Pur - chas-ing a free sal - va - tion, that will make me pure with - in.
Fall - ing down be - fore my Mas - ter, who is Christ, my Lord and King.
And by faith some day I'll reach it, with my Sav - iour and His own.

CHORUS.

Je - sus died for me up - on the
Je - - sus died for me..... up - on the

Jesus Died For Me. Concluded.

cross of Cal - va - ry; for me, Suf - fered there
cross..... of Cal-va - ry; Suf - - fered

for me to cleanse from sin, and make me
there for me..... ... to cleanse from sin..... and make me

free. (yes, free). Oh, how could it be that Je - sus
free. Oh,..... how could it be ... . that Je - sus

had such love for me! (for me), Glo - ry now for
had..... such love for me! Glo - - ry now for

me, I'm saved, I'm saved for all e - ter - ni - ty.
me,..... I'm saved for all..... e - ter - ni - ty.

4.

I'm Going to Live with Jesus.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

J. W. G. J. W. GAINES.

Joyously but not too fast.

1. In a cit - y with the an-gels fair, I've a man-sion built of jew-els rare;
2. Palms of vic - to-ry with saints I'll bring, Songs of gladness I shall ev - er sing,
3. Oh, what glo-ry then my soul shall share, For no sorrow e'er can en-ter there,—

There with Je - sus I shall live in glo - ry, For I'm go - ing to meet Him there.
End - less praises I shall shout for-ev - er Un - to Je - sus, my Lord and King.
Joy ce - les-tial in that home e - ter-nal, With my Sav-ior, a crown to wear.

CHORUS.

I am go - - ing there to meet Him in glo - ry;
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing
I am go - ing

What re - joic - - ing When I see.....Him; Hal - le-
What re - joic - ing there will be When my Sav - ior's face I see; Hal - le-

lu - - jahs will be ring-ing for - ev - er; With Je-sus my soul shall be.
lu-jahs to His name

No. 5. Jesus the Rock.

R. L. P. R. L. PAGE, JR.

1. My frail bark has an - chored on Je - sus, the Rock, From storms it will ev - er be free;
2. A ref - uge of safe - ty, what-ev - er be - tide, I find in my Saviour each day;
3. The thousands have gone to the re - gions of love, And still I am told there is room;

The shel - ter - ing cleft from the wild tem-pest shock Has
He gives me the vic - to - ry, helps me o'er - ride Temp-
"The home of the an - gels, the chil - dren of God, The

REFRAIN.

op - ened a ref - uge for me. Glo - ry, I'm hap - py in
tations that come on my way.
glo - ri - ous kingdom to come." Glory, I'm free, (yes,) happy in Thee,

Je - - sus to - day; The sto - ry is sweet, and His
Safe is my soul (in) Je-sus to - day;

love is com - plete, I'm hap - py in Je - sus to - day. (Glory to God).

Property of R. L. Page,

No. 6. Marching On.

R. L. Page, Jr. W. H. Smartt.

1. When the wea-ry march is o'er, And we reach the oth - er shore, On the
2. Soon the marching here will cease, And we'll pass to realms of peace, On the
3. Broth-er, join our hap - py band, March with us to Ca-naan's land, There with

hills of bright e - ter - nal day; In a coun-try of the blest. We shall find the
shin - ing shores of Par - a - dise; Then a might-y triumph song We will sing with
Je - sus we shall ev - er be; And we'll join the mighty throng In a hal - le-

Fine. Refrain.

promised rest, With the saints in glad ar - ray. Marching on,.....
heaven's throng, When we meet the bless-ed Christ.
lu - jah song, Safe throughout e - ter - ni - ty. to Canaan's land,

D. S.—To a hap - py dwell - ing place.

march-ing on,..... Soon we'll reach our fa-ther's house of
march-ing on,

D.S.

grace; March-ing on,..... marching on,.....
hal - le - lu - jah; to Canaan's land, marching on,

Owned and controlled by R. L. Page, Jr., and W. H. Smartt, 1918.

No. 7. Go Ye Forth and Labor.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Go ye forth and la - bor in the har - vest Of the Lord, for it is ripe to - day; Hear the Mas - ter call - ing now for reap - ers,
2. O the grain is pre-cious to the Mas - ter, Go ye forth, a loy - al reap - er be; Then O heed His call - ing, time is pass - ing,
3. Go ye forth and la - bor for the Mas - ter, In the har - vest till the sun goes down, Then when all our la - bors here are o - ver,

Stand not i - dle, haste to fields a - way. Go ye,
Say un - to Him, "Here am I, send me."
He'll re - ward us with a star - ry crown. Go ye forth and la - bor

go ye In - to whitened harvest fields, Go without de - lay,
for the bless-ed Sav-iour

Go ye, go ye, Go ye forth and labor all the day.
Go ye forth and labor for the blessed Saviour,

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 8 Beyond the Gates of Paradise.

A. D. R. Property of R. L. Page and A. D. Roberts. A. D. ROBERTS.

Andante.

1. Some-day the gates of par - a - dise Will o - pen wide to let me in,
2. That day I'll hail with great de - light, When all my troub - les will be o'er;
3. The vic - to - ry will then be won, My soul mount up-ward thro' the skies,

And I shall pass tri-umph-ant - ly In - to the port where there's no sin.
Beyond the dark - ness and the night, My joy's com - plete for ev - er - more.
Tri-umph-ant in the Saviour's love, Beyond the gates of par - a - dise.

CHORUS.

Beyond the gates of par - a-dise, My soul will rest
Beyond the gates..... of par-a-dise..... My soul will rest.....
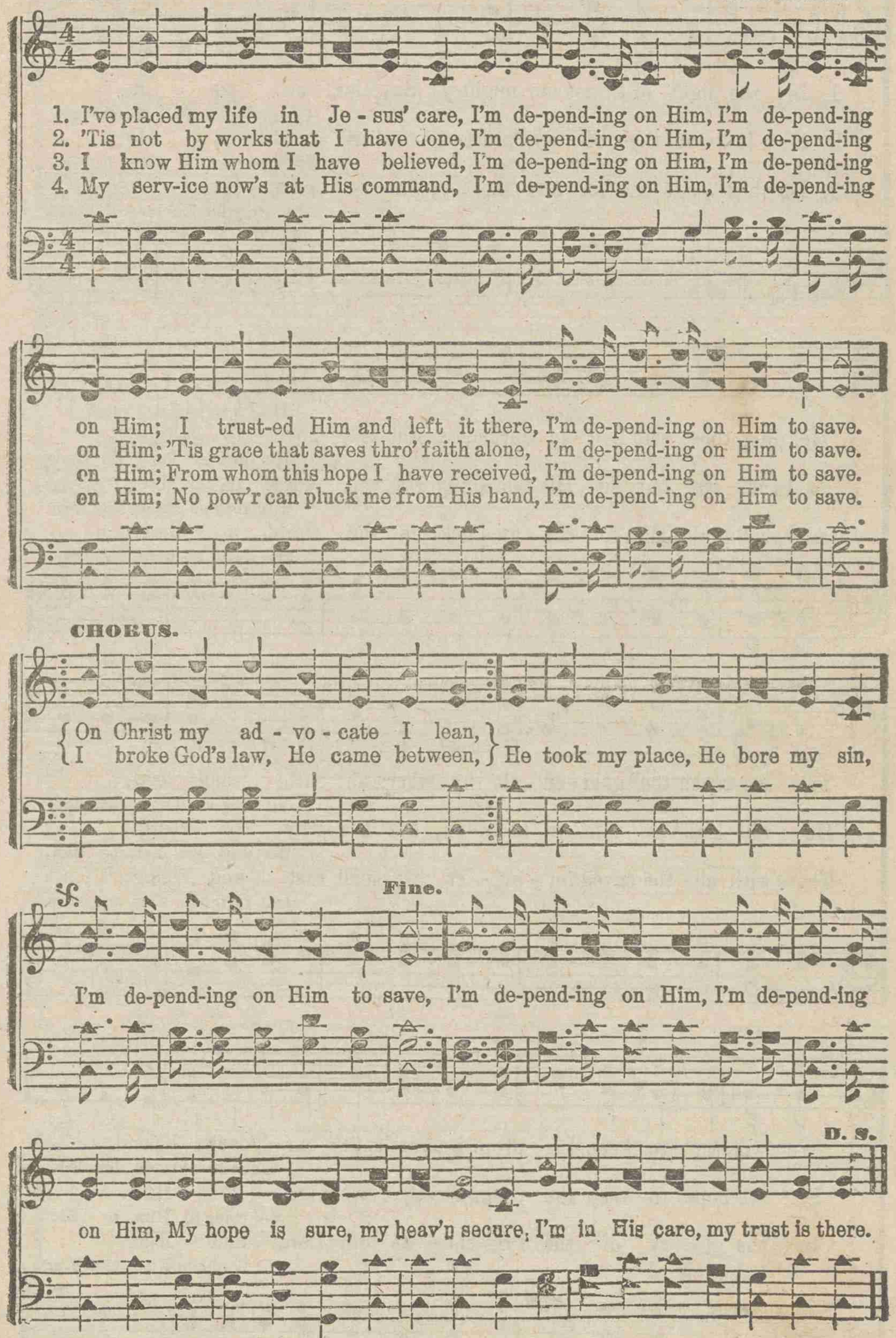
in realms above; Be-yond the gates
in realms a-bove..... Beyond the gates..... of par - a-

of par-a-dise I'll dwell with Him and those I love.....
dise..... I'll dwell with Him..... and those I love.

No. 9. I'm Depending on Him.

"I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day."—2 TIM. 1 : 12.

J. A. B. J. A. BROWN.



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No. 10 Following On.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

Met. ♩ = 96.

1. In the light of Christ our might-y Sav-ior, on we go,
(1) yes, on we go, we go, go,
2. He is wor-thy of our prais-es, for so good is He,
(2) so good is He, is He, He,
3. He has made us free and hap-py, so we prize His love,
(3) we prize His love, His love, love,
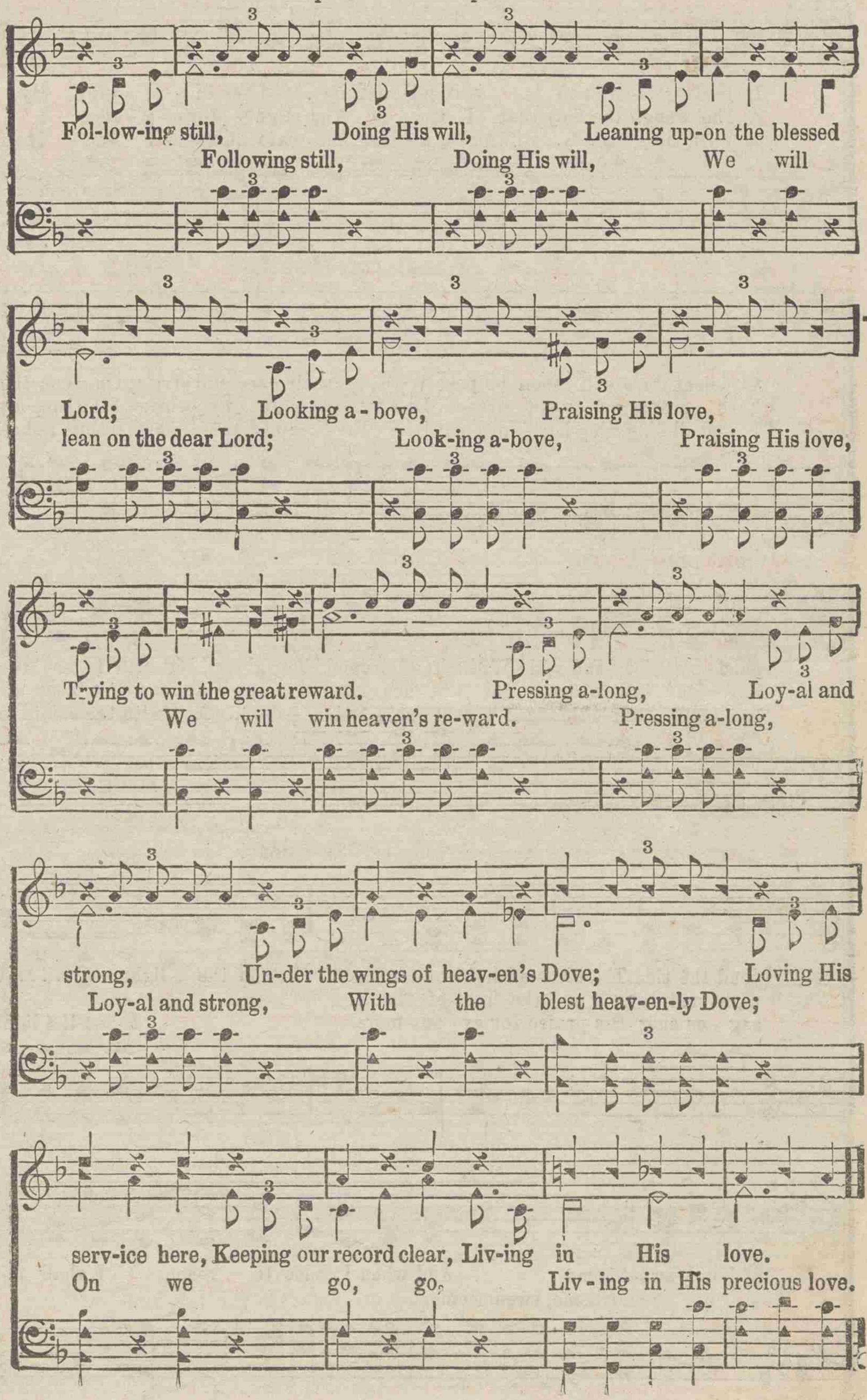
Help-ing those who live in dark-ness still His love to know;
His love to know, to know;
And if we but do His bid-ding He will keep us free;
will keep us free, us free;
And shall praise Him to the an-gels in the world a-bove.
the world a-bove, a-bove,

Till we reach the gold-en cit-y where all care shall end,
all care shall end, shall end,
He will lead us safe to heav-en, tho' the way be dim,
the way be dim, be dim,
There with all the saved for-ev-er we shall rest and sing,
shall rest and sing, and sing,

We will try to keep the prom-ise made to our dear Friend.
to our dear Friend, dear Friend.
So we hope to keep the prom-ise that we made to Him.
we made to Him, to Him.
In the glo-ry of the Pres-ence of our Lord and King,
our Lord and King, and King.

Following On.

CHORUS. *The Alto must predominate in power.*



No. 11. The Light of Home.

Mrs. L. L. Jones. Property of Mrs. L. L. Jones, 1921. Used by per. R. L. Page, Jr.

1. The gold-en sun is sink-ing fast Be - hind the hills of life; My
2. Tho' rough the way that I must go, And mighty storms a - rise, I
3. With Je - sus I will press a - long, Till safe at home I am; Then

transient days will soon be past With all their care and strife; Oh, soon the
have no fear of wind or foe Be - tween me and my prize; I'll trust my
I shall sing the hap - py song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb; There I shall
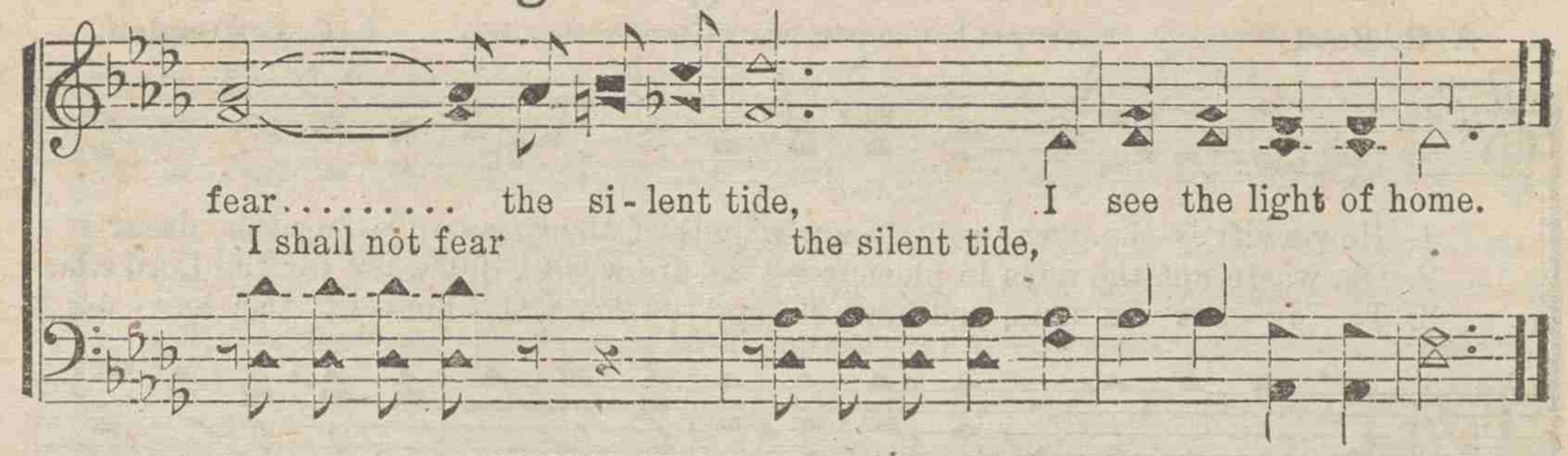
shad - ows deep and wide Will spread around their gloom, But still I see be-
Sav - iour all the way, He will not let me roam, And ev - 'ry hour of
see my bless-ed King I wor - ship and a - dore, And with the saints and

CHORUS.

yond the tide The bless-ed light of home. I see the light.....
night and day I'll see the light of home.
sag - es sing His praise for ev - er - more. I see the light
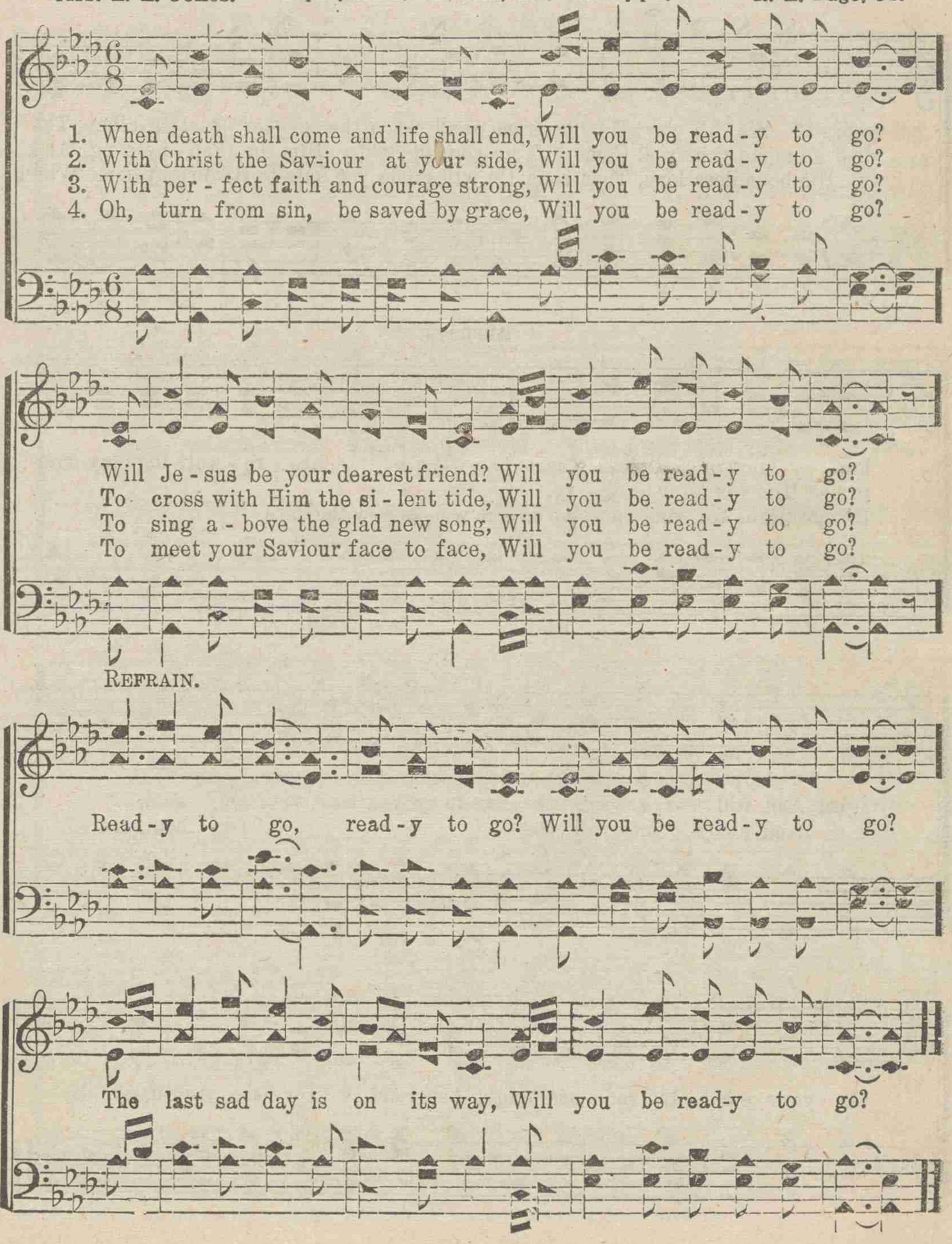
of home, sweet home, And when I cease to roam, I shall not
of home, sweet home,

The Light of Home. Concluded.



No. 12. Will You Be Ready?

Mrs. L. L. Jones. Property of Mrs. L. L. Jones, 1921. Used by per. R. L. Page, Jr.



No. 13. The Reckoning of Life.

A. R. Hood. Property of L. C. Crittenden, Haleyville, Ala., 1921. L. C. Crittenden.

1. How swift-ly the great re-volv-ing wheels of time Are roll - ing the drear-y years of life a - way; How soon we shall reach the ev - er - lasting clime, The
2. Oh, waste not the days in pleasures that are wrong, But work for the Lord who died to make you free; Come, lift up your voice to Him in hap - py song, And
3. To Je - sus be true, and nev - er, nev - er roam, A - bide in the hav - en of His boundless love, Then soon He will guide you safe to His bright home Which

REFRAIN.

hap - py land of fade-less day. The wheels are re - volv-ing day and night, And roll - - ing the wea - ry years a - way; Oh, soul,
praise Him for e-ter - ni - ty.
He prepares for you a - bove. The wheels how they are And swift-ly they roll the Oh, soul, tru - ly

is your earth - ly rec - ord bright And read - y for the judg-ment day?

No. 14. After the Shadows.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Aft - er the mid-night, morning will greet us; Aft-er the sad - ness, joy will ap-
2. Aft - er the bat-tle, peace will be giv - en; Aft-er the weeping, songs there will
3. Shadows and sun-shine all thro' the sto - ry, Teardrops and pleasure, day aft-er

pear; Aft - er the tem-pest, sun-light will meet us; Aft - er the jeer - ing,
be; Aft - er the jour - ney there will be heav-en,—Burdens will fall and
day; But when we reach the king-dom of Glo - ry, Tri - als of earth will

praise we shall hear. Aft - er the shad - ows, there will be sun - shine;
we shall be free.
van - ish a - way.

CHORUS.

Aft - er the shad-ows, there will be sun-shine;

Aft-er the frown, the soul-cheering smile;... Cling to the Sav - ior,

After the frown, the soul-cheering, soul-cheering smile; Cling to the Sav - ior,

love Him for - ev - er; All will be well in a lit - tle while.

love Him for - ev - er;

No. 15. He Died for You and Me.

R. C. P. Property of R. C. Posey, 1921. R. C. Posey.

1. There is a home ..... of joy a - bove; .....
2. Oh, won't it be ..... a hap - py time .....
3. He free - ly died ..... for you and me, ...
4. The darkness soon ..... will pass a - way, ...

It is a place ..... of rest and love; .....
To be with Him ..... in that bright clime, ...
He bore our sins ..... on Cal - va - ry; .....
And we shall greet ..... the bet - ter day; .....

:S: And to that home ..... I want to go .....
Where angels dwell ..... and pil-grims sing .....
So let us now ..... His praise out - pour, ...
The Saviour then ..... will bid us come .....

D. S.–He wants us all ..... with Him a - bove, ...

FINE.
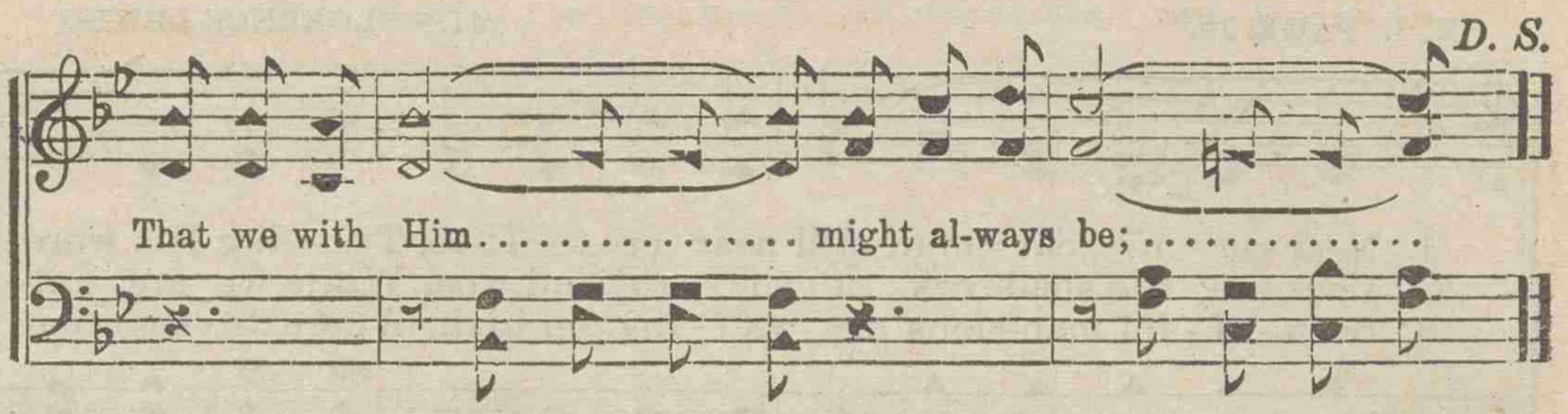
When I have done ..... my work be - low .....
The prais - es of ..... our bless - ed King? .....
And trust His love ..... for ev - er - more .....
To that di - vine, ... e - ter - nal home .....

To rest with - in ..... His bound-less love .....

CHORUS.

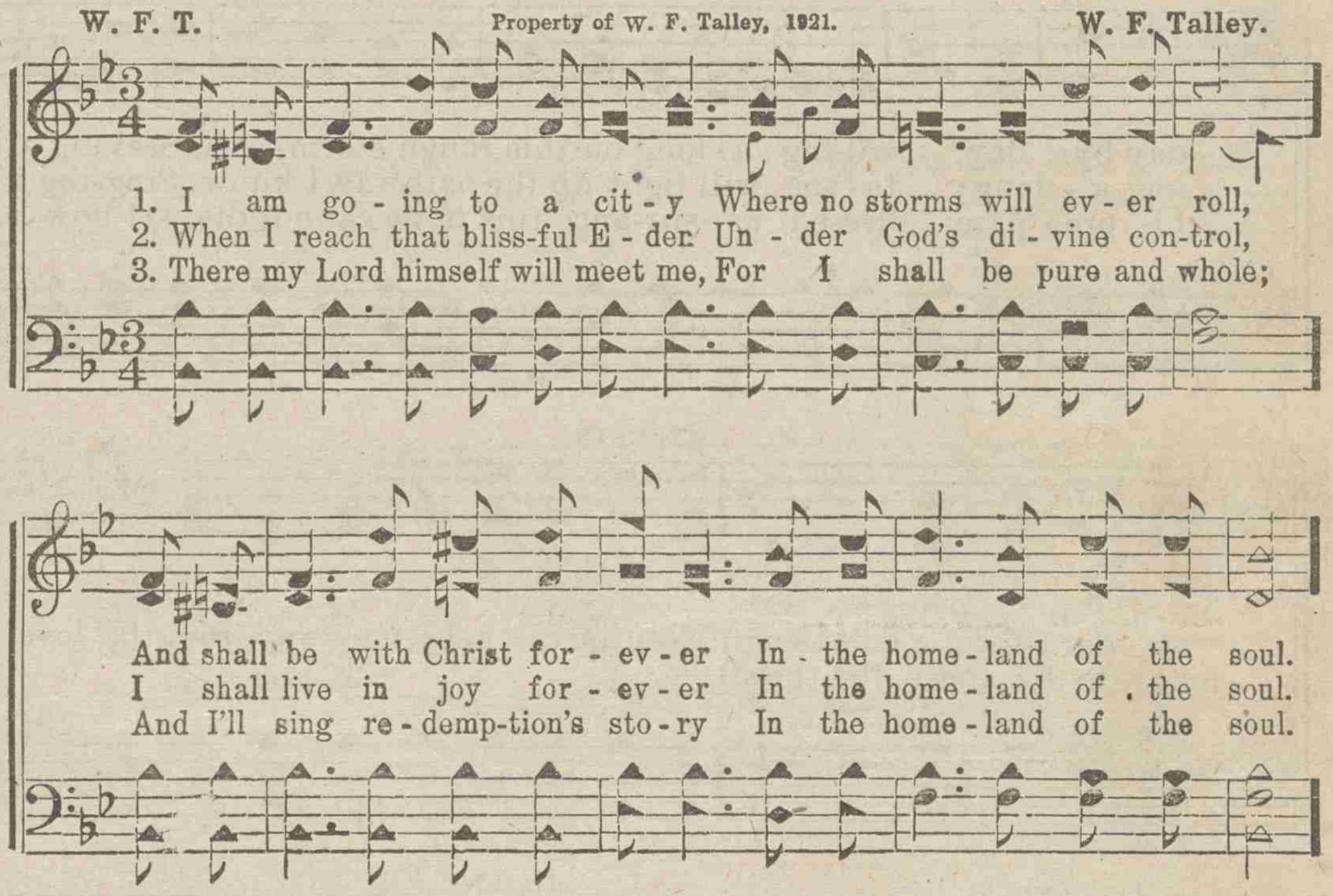
He died for you ..... and died for me, ...

He Died for You and Me. Concluded.
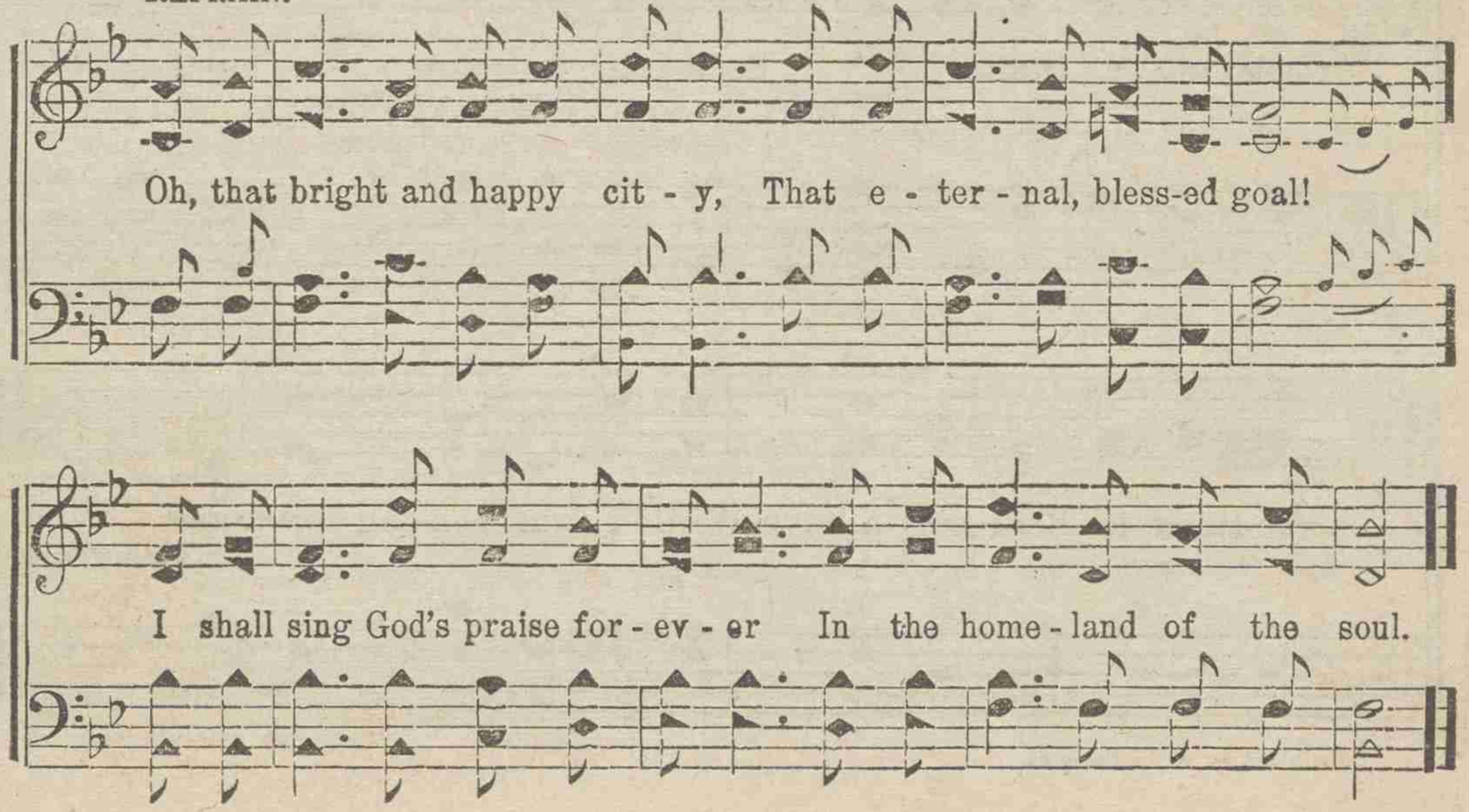


No. 16. Homeland of the Soul.

W. F. T. Property of W. F. Talley, 1921. W. F. Talley.



REFRAIN.



No. 17. Seeking a Home.

R. L. PAGE, JR. MISS FLORENCE LEWIS.

1. Near - er my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee, Trust-ing His word
3. Dark are the shad-ows of sor - row and woe, While we are toil-
3. Beau - ti - ful man-sions are wait - ing on high, Where Je - sus went

day by day; Sail-ing a - long on this rough stormy sea, Seeking a
ing a - long; Je - sus will light up the pathway I know, Sing-ing a
to pre - pare; Blessed as - sur-ance this hope cannot die, O! how I

REFRAIN.

home far a - way, (a - way).
won - der-ful song. (sweet song). Nothing can keep me away from thy love,
long to be there. (be there).

Seek - ing a home, Seek-ing a home; Turn my af-
I am Saviour;

fec-tions to heav-en a-bove, While I am seek-ing my home.
sweet home.

Controlled by R L. Page, Jr.

No. 18. The Good Old Book.

R. L. Page, Jr. Property of R. L. Page Music Co., 1921, Belmont, Miss. Mrs. Leona Lyle.

1. I be - lieve in the sto - ry of won - der - ful love, For it tells of a beau - ti - ful cit - y a - bove, That has been pre-pared
2. I be - lieve in the book that my moth - er loved well, For the way of sal - va - tion so plain it doth tell; It de - scribes a home
3. Oh, it tells of the friends who are wait - ing for me, In their man - sions of light by a beau - ti - ful sea; There the saved at last

by the heav - en - ly Dove, And I know I am go - ing there.
where the faith - ful shall dwell, And I know I am go - ing there.
with the Mas - ter shall be, And I know I am go - ing there.

CHORUS.

I'm go - - ing there, I'm go - - ing there,
I'm go - ing there, I'm go - ing there, My Sav-iour's home and love to share,

I'm go - - ing there the bless - ed crown to wear.
I'm go - ing there, yes, go - ing there, the bless - ed crown to wear.

No. 19 Go to the Harvest Field.

Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in "Praise and Thanksgiving."

S. W. B. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Across the sky the call is speeding, For willing hands and hearts to-
2. There is no time for vain de - bat-ing, De-cide at once to heed the
3. There shall be joy when ends the reaping, For ev-'ry reap-er true and

day,.... The harvest-mas-ter your help is need-ing, So, reapers,
call;.... The precious harvest is ripe and wait-ing, And soon the
brave,.. And all who, faith in the Mas - ter keeping, Are helping

heed and speed a - way.... The harvest field is ripe and waiting For
shadows deep will fall;.... Let nothing keep you from your duty, Let
Him the grain to save;.... There shall be endless rest and glory For

hands that will the sic - kle wield, Then show that you are true and
nothing make you slight the King; So an-swer, "Lord, I go the
those who bring the bright sheaves in; So, reap-ers all, be true and

REFRAIN.

has - ten to The har - vest field.
golden sheaves To reap and bring." Go forth, ye reapers, to the
do your best His praise to win.

Go to the Harvest Field.

waiting harvest field, O has - ten, bare the arm, the gleaming sic - kle

wield, For Je - sus speed a - way, be faithful, work to - day, With gladness

gath-er in the golden yield; Go forth, ye reapers, with a joy-ous, ringing yield;

song, To-gether do your best to help the harvest Lord, Be faith -ful,

speed a - way, With singing work to-day, Go forth and win the King's re-ward.

No. 20 He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. R. BAXTER, JR., FT. PAYNE, ALA., OWNER, 1914. **J. R. Baxter, Jr.**

1. As day by day I jour-ney, I'm wear-y oft and worn; But to my
2. Tho' man-y dis - ap-point-ments Around my path may fall, I'll call them
3. Look up, ye heav-y - heart-ed, Look up and trust your King; His dear ones

heart a message On wings of love is borne: It tells me there is coming A
"His appointments," For He is rul - ing all. He notes the smallest sparrow, He
are protected Beneath His shelt'ring wing. Tho' dark the clouds may gather, He'll
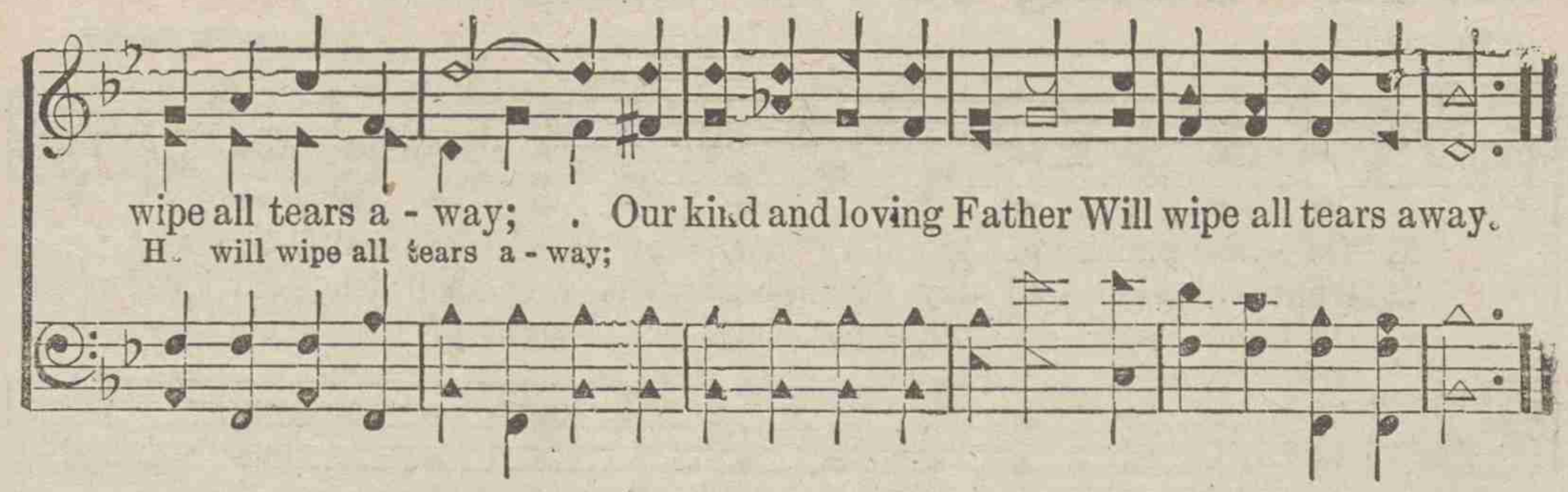
bright and hap-py day, When God, my heav'nly Father, Will wipe all tears a-way.
hears His children pray; And by and by, in mercy, He'll wipe all tears a-way.
send the sun's glad ray, And in His word He tells us He'll wipe all tears a-way.

REFRAIN.

He'll wipe all tears a-way, . . He'll wipe all tears a - way; . Our kind and
He will wipe all tears a - way, Yes, He will wipe all tears a - way;

lov-ing Father Will wipe all tears a-way: . He'll wipe all tears a-way, . He'll
Will wipe all tears a - way: He will wipe all tears a - way, Yes,

He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

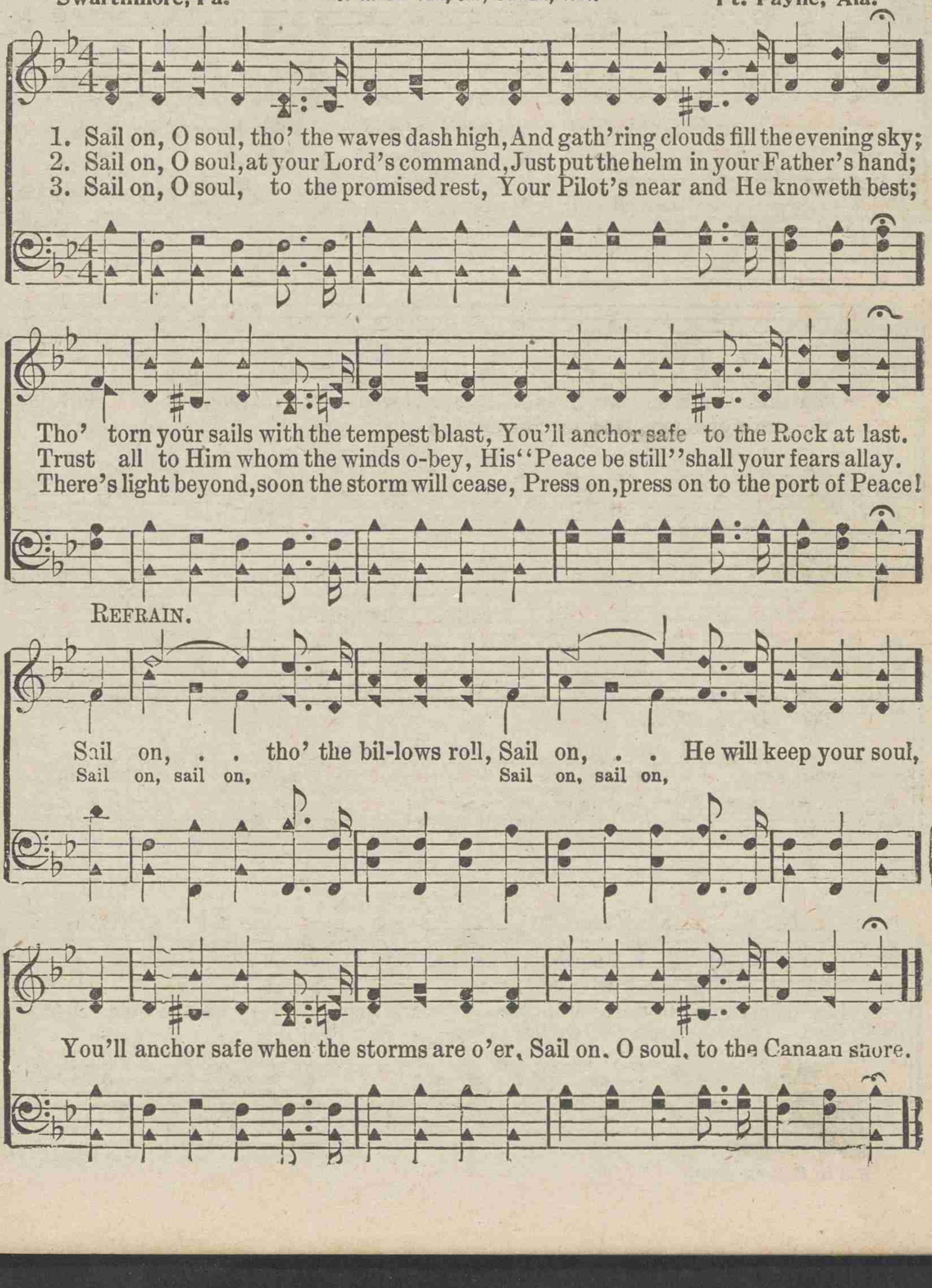


No. 21 Sail On.

Lizzie DeArmond,
Swarthmore, Pa.

J. R. BAXTER, JR., OWNER, 1914.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.,
Ft. Payne, Ala.



No. 22. Waiting On The Golden Shore.

W. M. R. WILL M. RAMSEY.

1. On the plains of glo - ry ma - ny loved ones wait to greet me,
2. What a bless - ed day 'twill be when we shall join our loved ones
3. Oh, my soul ex - ult - ant sings at thought of meet - ing loved ones

Wait-ing, wait-ing on the gold - en shore; Some sweet day I'll
All our sor - rows
Wait-ing, wait-ing on the gold - en shore; There my bless-ed

D. S.—Glo - ri - fied for-

join them there, my precious friends and loved ones, Waiting, wait-ing,
o - ver we shall join the might - y cho - rus,
Lord I'll meet with all the hosts of heav - en, Waiting,
ev - er, loved ones wait for me to join them, Waiting, (waiting,) waiting,

FINE. CHORUS.

on the gold - en shore. Wait-ing, wait-ing,
wait - ing, Waiting, waiting,

D. S.

Loved ones gone be-fore; Waiting, waiting, on the gold - en shore;
Waiting, waiting,

Will M. Ramsey, owner.

No. 23. Somewhere.

R. L. Page, Jr. Property of J. T. Harvey, 1921. J. T. Harvey.

1. I am told there is a bless - ed land of rest Where the saints and sages
2. I am told a riv - er gent - ly flow - eth there, Which is called the riv - er
3. 'Tis a land of beau - ty and un-cloud - ed day, 'Tis a home of gladness

meet to part no more, Just be - yond the shad-ows where we all shall rest,
of e - ter - nal life; And the saints are sing - ing, clad in rai-ment fair,
and un - end - ing rest; Where with our Re-deem - er all the saved shall stay,

REFRAIN.

Sing-ing praise to Je - sus on the bliss-ful shore. Hap-py land,.....
In that land that ev - er will be free from strife.
Sing-ing sweet-est prais-es, all su - preme-ly blest. Hap-py land,

ev - er bright..... Land of love,..... joy and light;.....
ev - er bright, Land of love, joy and light;

'Twill be bliss..... to be there,..... Heaven's crown of life to wear.
'Twill be bliss to be there,

No. 24. Anywhere, Everywhere.

R. L. PAGE, JR. R. T. HATHCOTE.

1. I'm so glad that Je - sus is my trust-y friend, An-y-where,
2. If on Him I'ved trusted, I can safe - ly go,
3. So I live re - joic-ing in His love each day, An - y-where,

Ev-'ry-where; Yes, I'm glad that I can on His love de-pend,
On my pil-grim jour-ney, in this world be - low,
Ev'rywhere, Safe-ly walk - ing with Him in the nar - row way,

REFRAIN.

An - y-where Ev-'ry-where, O the bliss and rapture, O the
An-y-where, Ev-'ry-where,

wond'rous peace, An-y-where, Ev-'ry-where, Safe - ly
An - y-where ev-'ry-where

in His keeping, trusting Him for grace, Anywhere Ev-'ry-where.
An-y-where

Property of R. L. Page, Jr., and R. T. Hathcote.

[redacted] Ha, and Lorene. July 18, 1921.

Gathering In.

Copyright property of J. C. Gilliland and Page, 1921.

J. C. Gilliland.

1. I am think-ing of that home on high, With the re - deemed.....
2. So to - day we brave-ly press a - long, With the re - deemed.....
3. He will keep me till His face I see, Gath-er-ing in,.....
4. Oh, how glad I shall be on that day, Gath-er-ing in, ...

gath-er - ing in;..... I shall reach its por - tals by and by,
gath-er - ing in;..... With a hap - py sto - ry and a song,
gath-er - ing in;..... Soon with Him at rest my soul will be,
gath-er - ing in; ..... With my friends and dear ones there to stay,

With the re - deemed..... gath - er - ing in.....
With the re - deemed..... gath - er - ing in.....
Gath - er - ing in,..... gath - er - ing in.....
Gath - er - ing in,..... gath - er - ing in.....

CHORUS.

Gath-er - ing in,..... gath-er - ing in,..... There their souls.... will
one by one, one by one, There their souls

nev - er roam;..... Reach-ing my..... e-ter-nal home.
will never roam; my e-ter-nal home, hap-py home.

No. 26. I'm So Glad.

R. L. PAGE, JR.

1. I'm so glad that Je - sus sought and found me, When a - far I wandered
2. Glo - ry, Hon - or, to the Lamb forev - er, For the cleansing blood that
3. Praise the Lord, I'm on my way to glo - ry, Walk-ing in the path-way

from the Heav'nly fold; And I know that He my soul has set free,
washed my sins a - way; And I'm on my way re - joic - ing ev - er,
that my Sav - iour trod; Dai - ly tell - ing out the gos - pel sto - ry,

REFRAIN.

Though a - far I was in the cold. Glo - ry, Hon - or, to the Lamb for-
To a land of e - ter - nal day.
Striv - ing on - ly to please my God. Glo - ry, Hon - or, to the

ev - er, I will tell the sto - ry till His face I see; He re-
Lamb for-ev - er, I will tell the sto - ry

deemed me and forsakes me nev - er, And His blood now a-tones for me.
and for - sakes me nev-er,

Property of R. W. Murray, 1918.

No. 27. I'll Be Satisfied.

JOE H. PANNELL. T. N. PANNELL.

1. When my soul is sing-ing In that promised land a - bove,
2. Liv - ing in a cit - y Where the soul shall nev - er die,
3. When I meet the ransomed O - ver on the gold - en shore,

I'll be sat - is - fied; Prais-ing Christ the Sav-iour For re -
I'll be sat - is - fied; There to meet with loved ones, Nev-er -
I'll be sat - is - fied; There I'll join the an - gels Sing-ing

CHORUS.

deem-ing grace and love, I'll be sat - is - fied.
more to say good by, I'll be sat - is - fied. I'll be sat - is -
prais - es ev - er-more, I'll be sat - is - fied.

fied, I'll be sat - is - fied; When my soul is
sat - is-fied, sat - is-fied;

rest-ing In the pres-ence of the Lord, I ll be sat - is - fi d.

T. N. Pannell, owner.

No. 28. What the Old World Needs.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY,
IN "HOSANNAS."

Rev. C. R. Piety. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. There are man - y hearts ach - ing 'neath loads that they bear, And all drear-y their days are and long; But the love of a friend would re - lieve toil and care,
2. There are souls that are bur-dened 'neath poverty's sting, Who con - sid - er each man as his foe; They need friend-ship and kind-ness to cause them to sing,
3. There are those who might buy an - y rich thing of earth, But their hearts are now ach - ing and cold; They are wast-ing their time seek - ing pleas-ure and mirth,
4. There are man - y to - night that are wounded by sin, And they think no one cares for their pain; They are per - ish - ing now, whom the Christ died to win,

CHORUS.

And fill life with a joy - ous new song.
And the love of a Sav - ior to know. What the old world needs is
While true love would bring glad-ness un - told.
And they're long-ing for love all in vain.

love, Like the Christ bro't from a - bove, Love that
sweet love, from a - bove,

reaches out, around, Where the weary ones are found, What the old world needs is love.

No. 29. SWEEPING THROUGH THE GATES.

Arr. by J. L. M. J. L. MOORE. By per.

1. I am now a child of God, I've been wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I am
2. Oh, the bless-ed Lord of light Now up - holds me by His might, And His
3. I am sweep-ing thro' the gate, Where the bless- ed for me wait, Where the
4. Burst are all my pris - on bars, And I soar be-yond the stars, To my

watching and I 'm longing while I wait; Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To a
arms en- fold and com-fort while I wait; I am lean- ing on His breast; Oh, the
wea - ry work-ers rest for - ev - er-more; Where the strife of earth is done, And the
Fa-ther's house, the bright and blest estate; Lo! the morn e - ter - nal breaks, And the

home be - yond the sky, To my wel - come, as I 'm sweeping thro' the
sweet-ness of this rest! Hal - le - lu - jah! I am sweeping thro' the
crown of life is won, Oh, the glo - ry of that cit - y just be -
song im - mor - tal wakes, Wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I 'm sweeping thro' the

D.S. *In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb, Wash'd from*

ev - 'ry stain I am, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am sweep-ing thro' the

FINE. CHORUS.

gates. Sweep - - - ing thro' the gates,
gates.
fore!
gates. Sweeping thro' the gates; Yes, I'm sweeping thro' the gates;

gates

D.S.

Sweep - - - - ing thro' the gates.
Sweep-ing thro' the gates; Yes, I'm sweep-ing thro' the gates.

No. 30. God Shall Wipe All Tears Away.

R. L. P. Arr. Property of R. L. Page, Jr. R. L. PAGE, JR.

Slow and Softly.

1. God's Word is full..... of prom - is - es,..... To wea - ry
2. Here we may bear..... a heav - y cross,..... Our hearts grow
3. Oh, bur-dened heart,..... be brave to bear,..... Thy cross a-

souls..... of rest and peace;..... But oh, most sweet.....
sore..... with pain and loss;..... But there in God's.....
while,..... the crown is there;..... Thy hand with - in.....

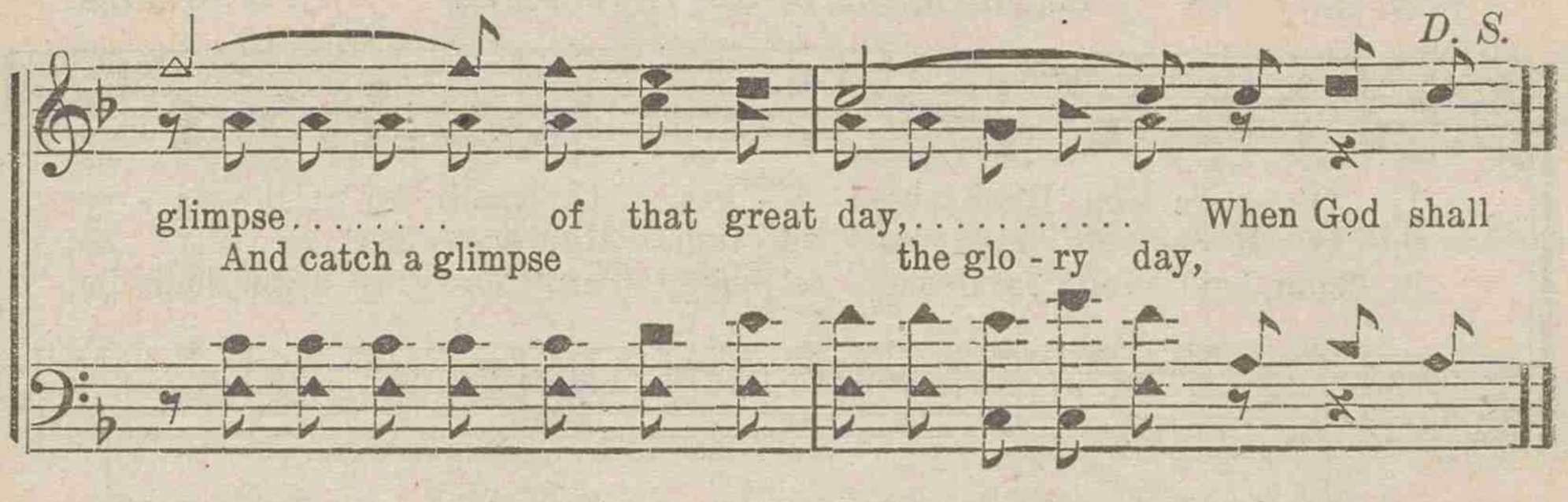
of all to - day,..... That God shall wipe..... all tears a-
e - ter - nal day,..... His hand shall wipe..... all tears a-
the Fath-er's lay..... Un - til He wipes..... all tears a-

FINE. REFRAIN.

way..... By faith I look..... a - cross the main,.....
all tears away. By faith I look to mansions fair,
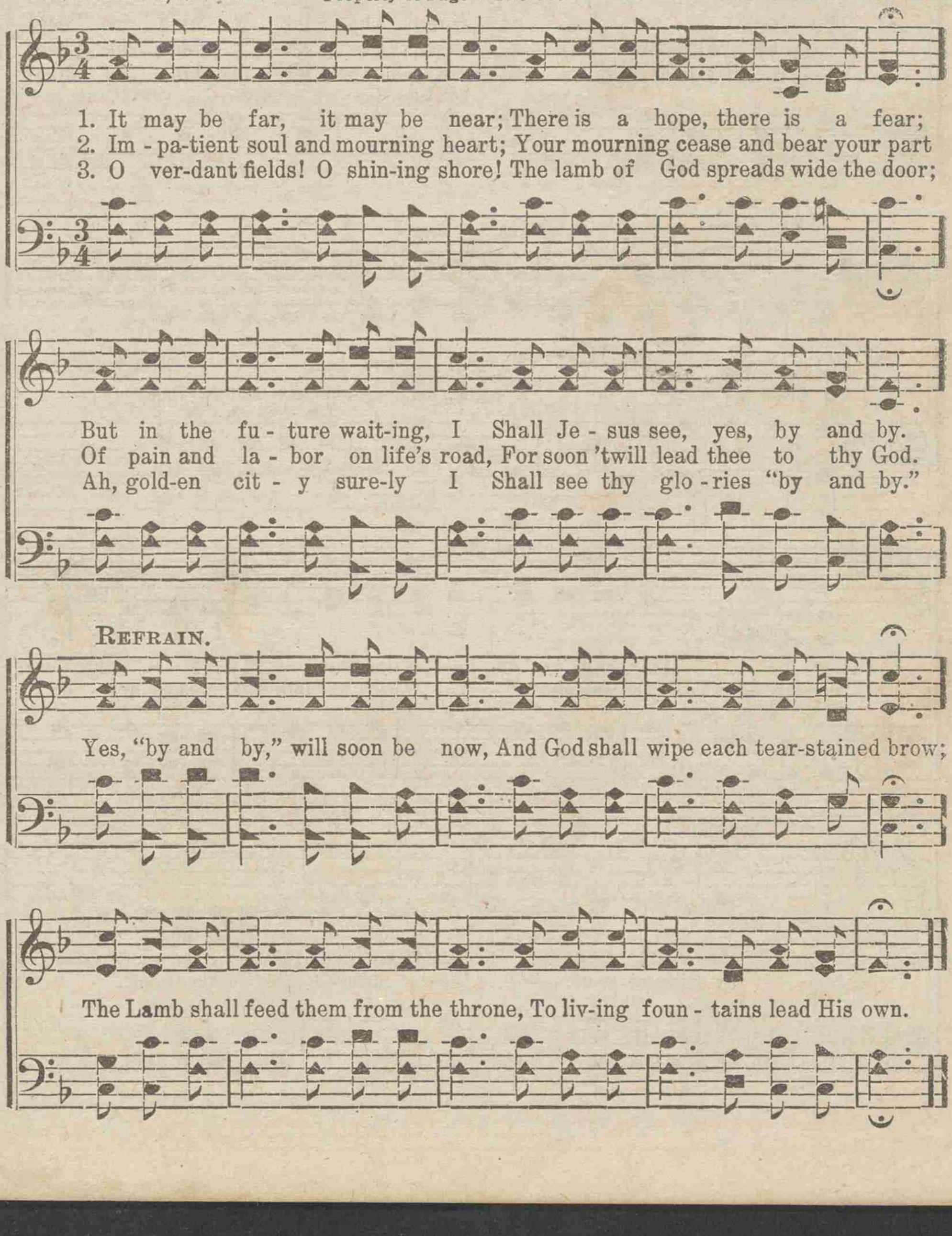
Where an-gels join..... a sweet re - frain;..... And catch a
Where angels join with Jesus there;

God Shall Wipe All Tears Away. Concluded.



No. 31. Golden City.

R. L. PAGE, JR. Arr. Property of Page Music Co. R. W. MURRAY.



32. O Let Me Hide in Thee.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, O Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. O Rock of my sal - va - tion, My shel - ter ev - er be;
3. Thou, ev - er - last - ing ref - uge, Thro' life my hope shall be;

Poco rit. . . . . . .

The hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, O let me hide in Thee!
From sin with its temp - ta - tions, O let me hide in Thee!
When death's dark shadows gath - er, O let me hide in Thee!

REFRAIN.

O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Let me hide . . . . my-self in
O bless-ed Rock of A - ges, Let me hide my-self in Thee,

Thee! Tho' rag - ing billows near me roll, My ref - uge ev-er
hide my-self in Thee! Tho' raging bil - lows near me roll, My ref-uge ev - er

be; By faith my soul to Thee is anchored; Give . . . me grace to
be; By faith my soul to Thee is anchored; Give me grace to see,

O Let Me Hide in Thee. Concluded.

Poco rit. . . .

see, Till life . . . . and all its cares have past; O let me hide in Thee!
give me grace to see, Till life and all its cares have past;

No. 33. In That Happy Over Yonder.

A. L, F. A. L. FUNDERBURK.

1. When our earth-ly days are end- ed, some day, We shall meet,
2. When our e - vils are cor- rec- ted, some day,
3. When we all have crossed the riv er, some day, o- ver there,

we shall meet, Sing-ing joys of heav- en blend-ed, some day.
When the saints are res- ur- rec-ted, some day.
we shall meet, we shal meet, Then we'll shout and sing for- ev-er, some day,

D. S.—*In that hap- py o - ver yon- der, some day,*

Fine. **CHORUS.**

We shall meet, we shall meet, We shall meet,
O-ver there, we shall meet, we shall meet. we shall meet,

D. S.

we shall meet O - ver in..... ..... the land beyond.
we shall meet, O - ver in the land beyond (land beyond.)

A. L. Funderburk, Owner.

No. 34. O Promised Land.

R. W. M. Property of R. W. Murray, Phil Campbell, Ala., 1921. R. W. Murray.

1. O prom-ise land..... I shall be - hold,..... With
2. O prom-ise land ..... be - yond the sea,..... Where
3. By faith I look..... be - yond the strand,..... And

gates of pearl..... and streets of gold;..... A
loved ones wait..... and watch for me;..... With
view my home,..... the prom-ise land,..... Where

land of milk..... and hon - ey grand,..... Where all the
joy they'll take..... me by the hand,..... And welcome
Je - sus is..... I long to be,..... With Him for

D. S.—My home for

FINE. REFRAIN.

saved.....of earth shall stand..... O promise land.....
me.....to that bright land.....
all..... e - ter-ni - ty..... O prom-ise land,

all..... e - ter-ni - ty.....

of life so fair,..... That Je - sus said..... He would pre -
of life so fair, That Je - sus said

O Promised Land. Concluded.

D. S.

pare;..... The glo - ry land..... By faith I see,.....
He would prepare; The glo - ry land by faith I see,

No. 35. My Father Knows.

Mrs. J. S. Rollins. Property of Mrs. J. S. Rollins and R. L. Page, 1921. W. F. Talley.

1. When friends grow cold and foes op-press, I lean up - on my Father's breast;
2. When all my plans and wish - es here Are o - ver-thrown and caus-ing fear;
3. My loved ones may for - sake me, too, But with the Lord I'm go - ing thru;
4. Then, when be-yond the shad - ows dim, My soul at last is judged by Him;

And He so sweet-ly tells my soul That grace di - vine will keep me whole.
I cling the clos - er to His hands, And know my Fa - ther un - der-stands.
I'll trust the love that made me free, And His a - lone for - ev - er be.
I'll lay my cross at His dear feet, And then my joy will be com - plete.

CHORUS.

My Fa-ther knows, oh, yes, He knows, He knows my sor - rows and my foes;

When skies are drear, and foes are near, I am so glad my Fa - ther knows.

No. 36. Looking Beyond.

THOS. R. SWEATMON. JAMES D. BALL.

1. Look-ing be-yond this vale of tears, Looking be-yond the pass-ing years,
2. Look-ing be-yond for bet - ter days, Looking to Je - sus Christ al-ways,
3. Look-ing to Christ for all I need, He is a faith-ful friend in-deed,

Hop - ing a hap-py day will come to sat - is - fy me; (to sat - is - fy me;)
He is a hap-py home for me pre-par - ing a - bove; (preparing a-bove;)
Nev - er has He re - fused to hear a pit - i - ful cry; (a pit - i - ful cry:)

Noth-ing is here to give me joy, I am un - done in earth's em-ploy,
Look-ing be - fore me at the cross Where the Re-deem-er suf-fered loss,
Je - sus is al - ways sweet and true, He's the best friend for you and me,

Life in a bet - ter world than this I'm longing to see. (long-ing to see.)
Look-ing how Je - sus spread abroad His won-der-ful love. (won-der-ful love.)
Let us be - hold His smil-ing face when-ev - er we die. (ev - er we die.)

CHORUS.

Look-ing be-yond mor - tal grief,
this troub-le-some life, from sorrow and strife,

Controlled by James D. Ball. 1918.

Looking Beyond. Concluded.

Look-ing be-yond for re - lief;
for hap - pi-ness sweet and glo - ry complete;

Look-ing be-yond for a land,
for heav-en - ly rest by an-gels possessed,

Look-ing to dwell for - ev - er on the glo - ri - fied strand.
glo - ri- fied strand.

No. 37. Greenville.

ATKINS. J. J. ROUSSEAU.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, grant us all a blessing, Send it down, Lord, from a - bove!
   { May we all go home a- pray-ing, And re - joic - ing in Thy love.
2. { Je - sus, par - don all our fol- ies, While to - geth - er we have been;
   { Make us hum - ble, make us ho - ly, Cleanse us all from ev - 'ry sin!
3. { May Thy bless - ing, Lord, go with us, To each one's re - spec-tive home,
   { And the pres - ence of our Je - sus Rest up - on us ev - 'ry one!

D. S –Fare-well, breth-ren, fare-well, sis - ters, Till we all shall meet a - gain!

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Fare - well, breth - ren, fare-well, sis-ters, Till we all shall meet a-gain,

No. 38. Not As I Will.

LUCIA B. COOK. D. C. McCAIG.

1. Not as I will..... but as Thou wilt,..... I am Thine own,.....
2. Not as I will,..... ex-cept it be ..... Thy chosen way,.....
3. Not where the ro - ses sweetly bloom,..... If I must walk.....

Thy blood was spilt..... From e - vil's pow'r..... to set me
O Christ, for me..... Sub - mis - sive to..... Thy wi - ser
a - midst the gloom,..... Thy pres-ence shall..... my com - fort

free..... That I might choose..... to fol - low Thee. (to fol-low Thee).
will,..... O let me trust..... Thee and be still. (Thee and be still).
be,..... The while I walk..... Thy way with Thee. (Thy way with Thee).
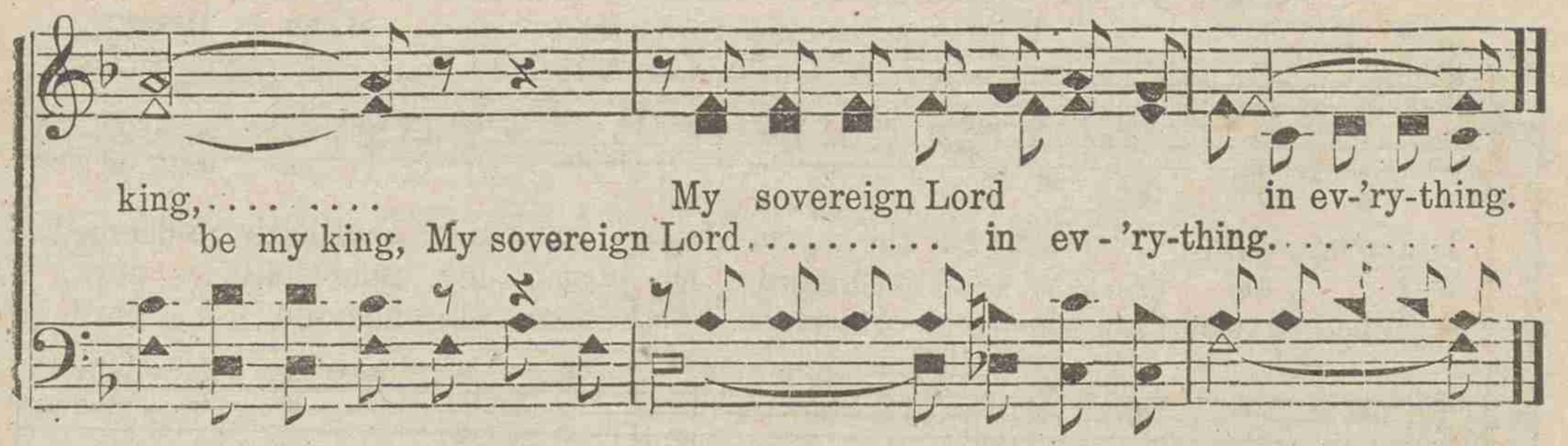
CHORUS.

O love un-fail-ing, love divine, I'll dai-ly pray,
O love un-fail - - ing, love di-vine,..... I'll dai - ly pray,.....

Thy will be mine! So Thou shalt ev - er be my
Thy will be mine!..... So Thou shalt ev - - er be my
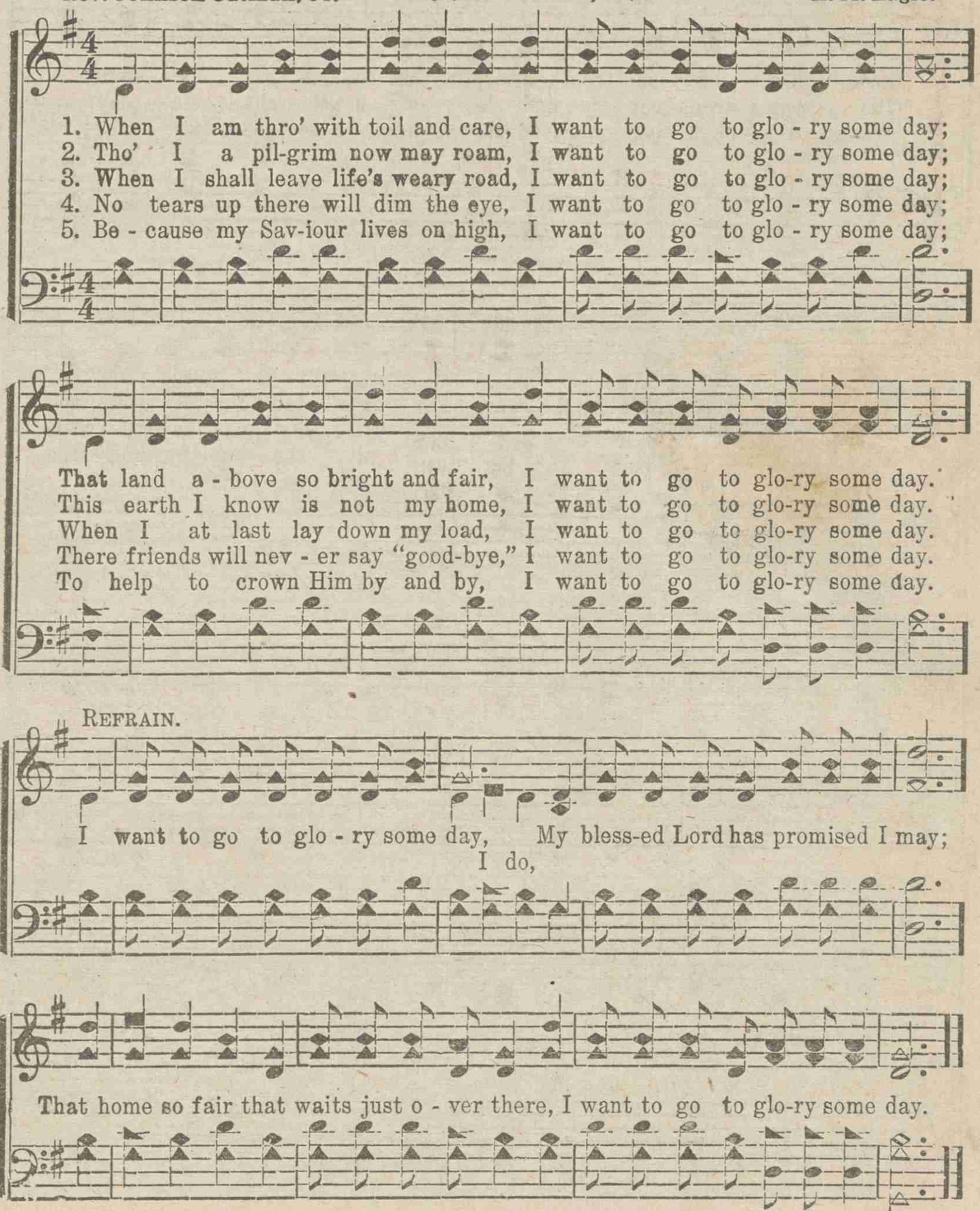
Property of D. C. McCaig, Barton, Ala., 1918.

Not As I Will. Concluded.



No. 39. I Want to Go to Glory.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. **H. M. Eagle.**



No. 40. His Love Lifted Me.

Copyright, 1917, in "The King's Praise," by Ussery and Jones, M. D. Ussery, owner.

M. D. U. (Effective as mixed Quartet.) MARK D. USSERY.

1. Love, love, O bless - ed the theme! Love, love, my soul hath re-deemed,
2. I am re - solv - ed ever-more, Je - sus, my soul shall a - dore,
3. When dawns that glo - ri - ous morn, Earth's jew - els heav-en a - dorn,

Love lift - ed me from the depths of dark - est de - spair;
His won - drous mer - cy and love, my heart shall em - ploy;
When I shall sing 'round the throne of Je - sus, my King;

When I was drift-ing a - way, Far - ther and far-ther each day,
Grace, grace, His won-der - ful grace, Shall in my heart have a place,
May this, my song ev - er be, With all the hap - py and free,

rit.

Glo - ry to Je - sus for - ev - er! His love lift - ed me.

REFRAIN.

Love lift - ed me,..... Love lift - ed me,.....
'Twas love that lift - ed me, 'Twas love that lift - ed me,

His Love Lifted Me. Concluded.

cres.

When I was sink - ing down, Love lift - ed me;.....
lift - ed me;

m

Love lift - ed me,..... Love lift - ed me,.....
'Twas love that lift - ed me, 'Twas love that lift - ed me,

cres. *rit.* *dim.*

Glo - ry to Je - sus for - ev - er! His love lift - ed me.

No. 41. Enough For Me.

E. A. H. (Arranged.) REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. O love, sur - pass - ing know-ledge! O grace, so full and free!
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ, so pre - cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!

CHO.—And that's e - nough for me, And that's e - nough for me,
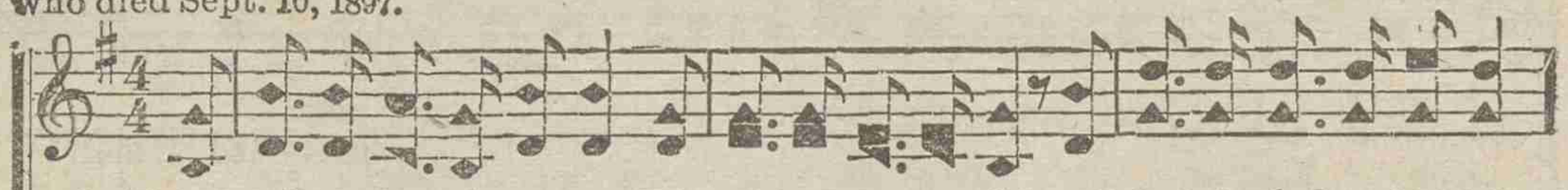
I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel its cleans-ing pow - er And that's e - nough for me.

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel its cleans-ing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me.

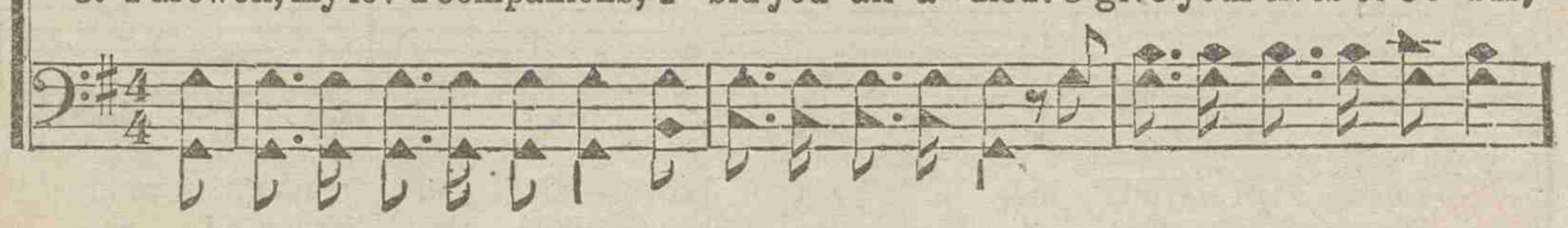
No. 42. The Dying Girl's Farewell.*
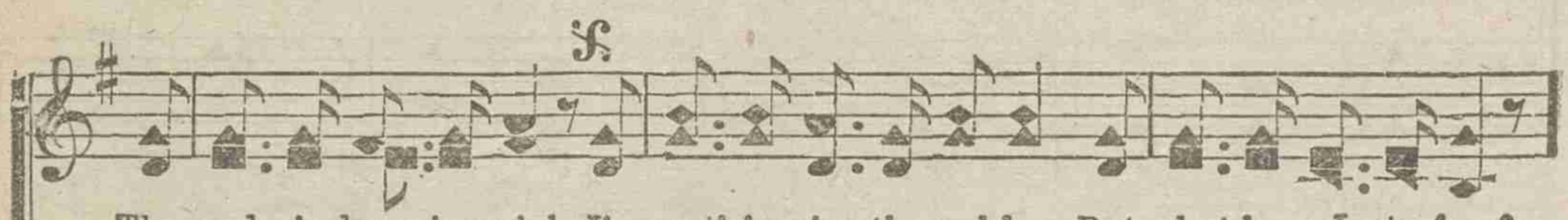
G. W. ARCHER. J. D. PATTON.

The following words were in substance the farewell words of Miss Anna Taylor, who died Sept. 10, 1897.



1. The time has come, dear papa, When I must say good-bye; I feel the shadows thick'ning,
2. Dear mamma, O dear mamma, Your love was warm and true! Cast all your cares on Jesus
3. And you, my precious sisters, Whose eyes o'er-flow with tears, Think of my home in glory,
4. Dear brothers, I must leave you! Re-member life is brief! I know my leaving pains you,
5. Farewell, my lov'd companions, I bid you all a-dieu! O give your lives to Je-sus,
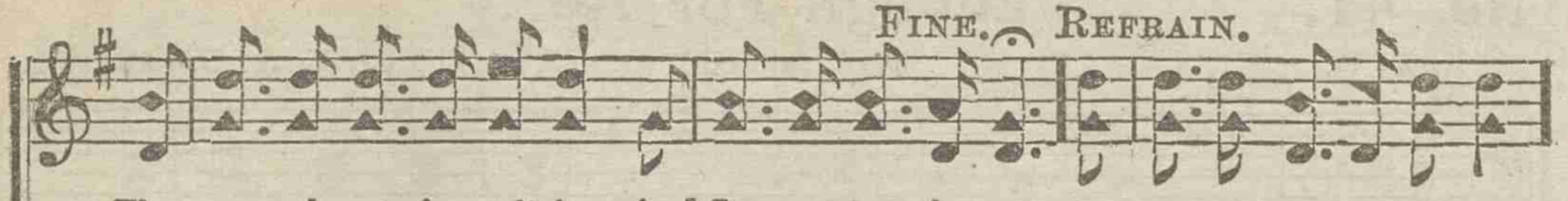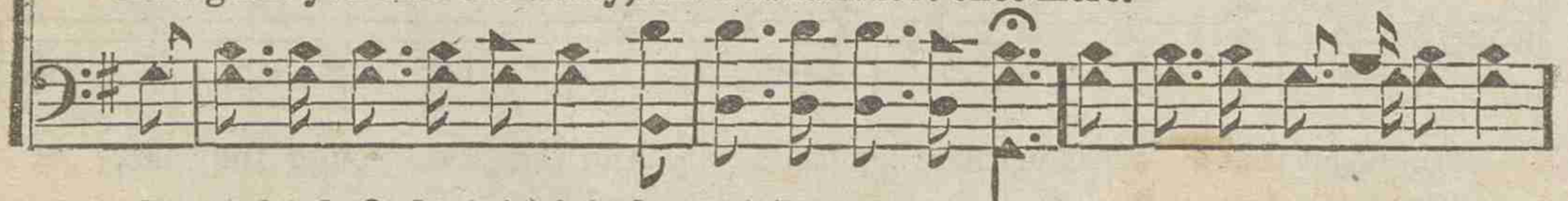




The end is draw-ing nigh; I'm en-t'ring in the val-ley, But what have I to fear?
Un - til He calls for you; He nev - er will forsake you, Tho' sorrows press you sore,
Be-yond the rolling spheres; Be read - y for His summons, Should it come soon or late,
And fills your hearts with grief; But soon we'll be with Jesus, Where we shall part no more!
And be to du - ty true! Walk close be-side the Master, Un - til your journey's o'er;

D. S.—*I'll meet you at the portal, Where angels come and go;*
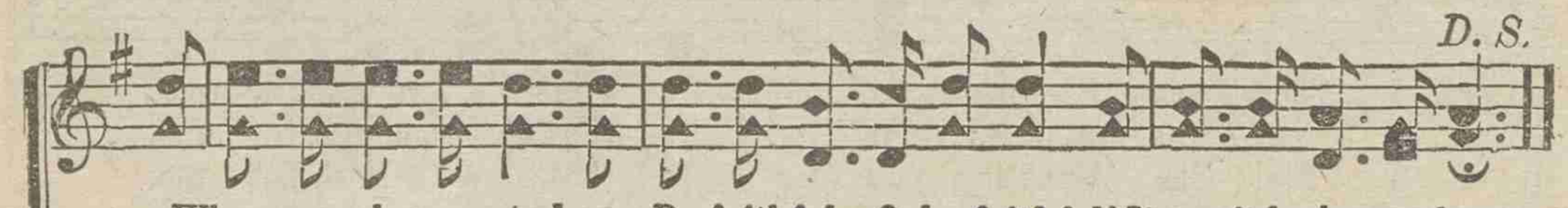
FINE. REFRAIN.



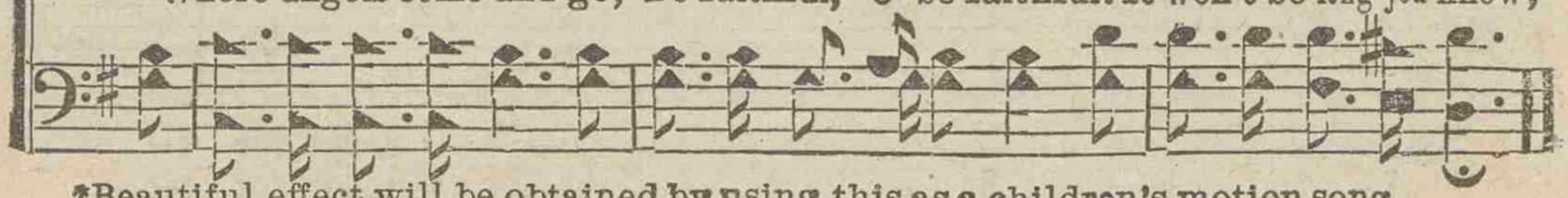
The an- gels are in wait-ing, And Je - sus too is near.
He'll bring you to that cit-y, Where we shall part no more;
And I will hail you welcome, There by the gold-en gate. I'll meet you at the por-tal,
O brothers, will you meet me On that ce-les-tial shore?
He'll guide you thro' the valley, And we shall meet once more.



Be faithful, O be faithful! It won't be long you know.



Where angels come and go; Be faithful, O be faithful! It won't be long you know;



*Beautiful effect will be obtained by using this as a children's motion song.

Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton, By per.

No. 43. I'll Be There.

R. L. PAGE, JR. A. P. THORNTON

1. At the sound-ing of the trum-pet, When the na - tions gath - er in,
2. What a day of great re - joic - ing, When the saints are gathered home,
3. There's a crown of glo - ry wait - ing, There's a mansion bright and fair,

I'll be there, I'll be there; Prais - ing Christ, my
With the ran - somed
I'll be there, I'll be there; I'm re-deemed and

D. S.—In the heav'n-ly

bless - ed Sav - iour, For re - deem - ing me from sin, I'll be
I'll be num - bered, In the king - dom yet to come,
have a ti - tle, As the Scrip - tures do de - clare,

world of beau - ty, On yon bright, e - ter - nal shore,

CHORUS.

FINE.

there, I'll be there. I'll be there, yes, I'll be
I'll be there, I'll be there, be there. I'll be there some sweet

D. S.

there, I'll be there, glo - ry, I'll be there.
day I'll be there, I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, I'll be there.

Controlled by R. L. Page, Jr., and A. P. Thornton.

No. 44. Water in The Rock.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson.

1. When no wa - ter was at hand in that ev - er - thirst-y land, And 'twas
2. Here the crys - tal wa - ters gleam in a soul-re-fresh-ing stream, Which is
3. Not a [pen - ny do you need, it is free' and free in-deed, "Who-so-

Sore-ly need-ed by both man and flock; Mighty Mos - es used his rod, and with
free to an - y thirs - ty sin-ner nigh; Come and be re-freshed to-day and go
ev - er will" may quench his thirst to-day; Come while Jesus sweetly pleads; He a-

per - fect faith in God, Quick-ly found that there was wa - ter in the Rock.
sing - ing on your way With the throng of souls who seek the home on high.
lone can fill your needs, Come and be re-freshed, ye thirs - ty, while ye may.

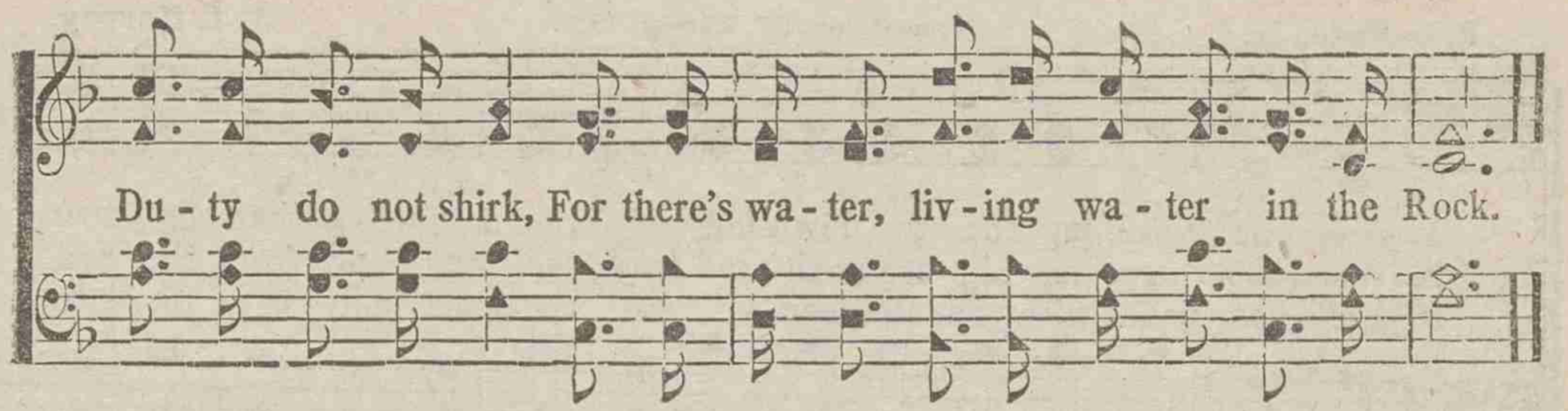
REFRAIN.

Wa - ter in the Rock, wa - ter in the Rock
my broth-er, my broth-er

Tho' the hosts of e - vil jeer and mock; Come, ye thirs-ty souls and drink from your

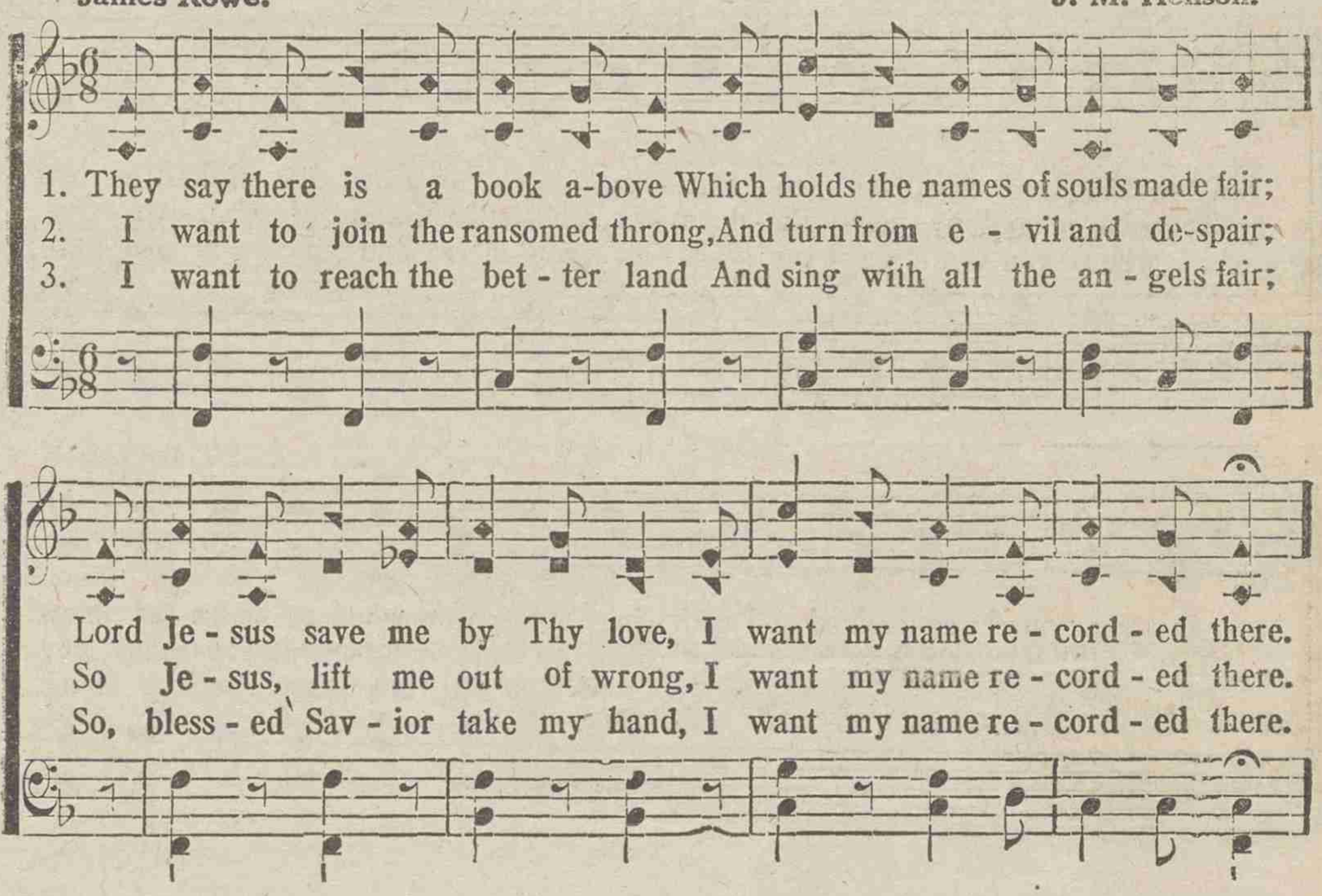
J. M. Henson, owner.

Water in The Rock.
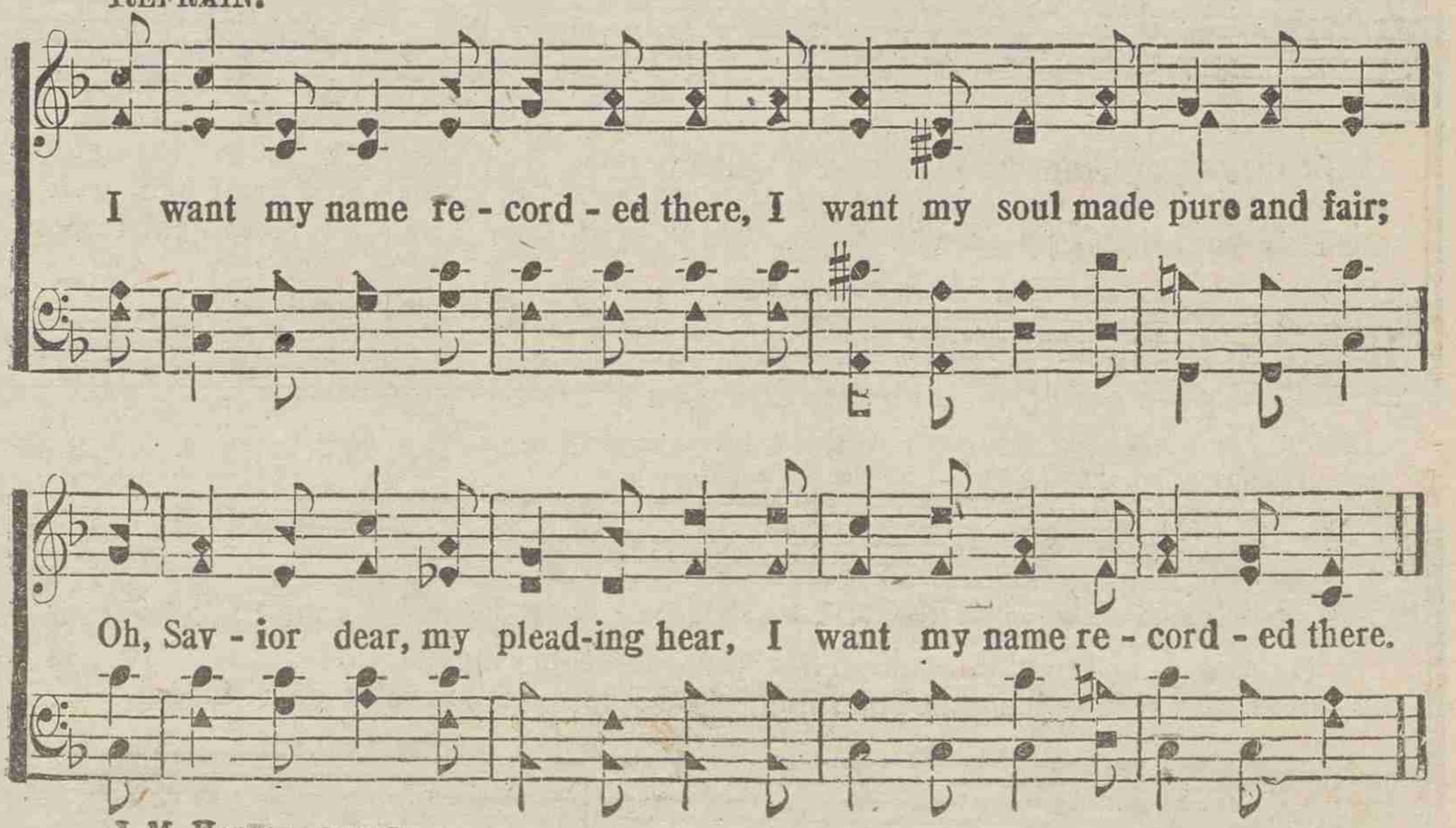


No. 45. I Want My Name Recorded There.

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



REFRAIN.



J. M. Henson. owner.

No. 46. The Judgment.

R. L. Page, Jr. Property of J. T. Harvey, 1921. J. T. Harvey.

1. Are you watch-ing for the dawn-ing of the morn - ing that is near,
2. When the na - tions all are gath-ered from the land and from the sea,
3. Make your peace with your Re-deem-er ere the time may be too late,

When the Lord shall be re - turn - ing to re - ceive His chil - dren dear?
To be judged by our Re - deem - er, Christ the Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
And when you would en - ter heav - en you might find no o - pen gate;

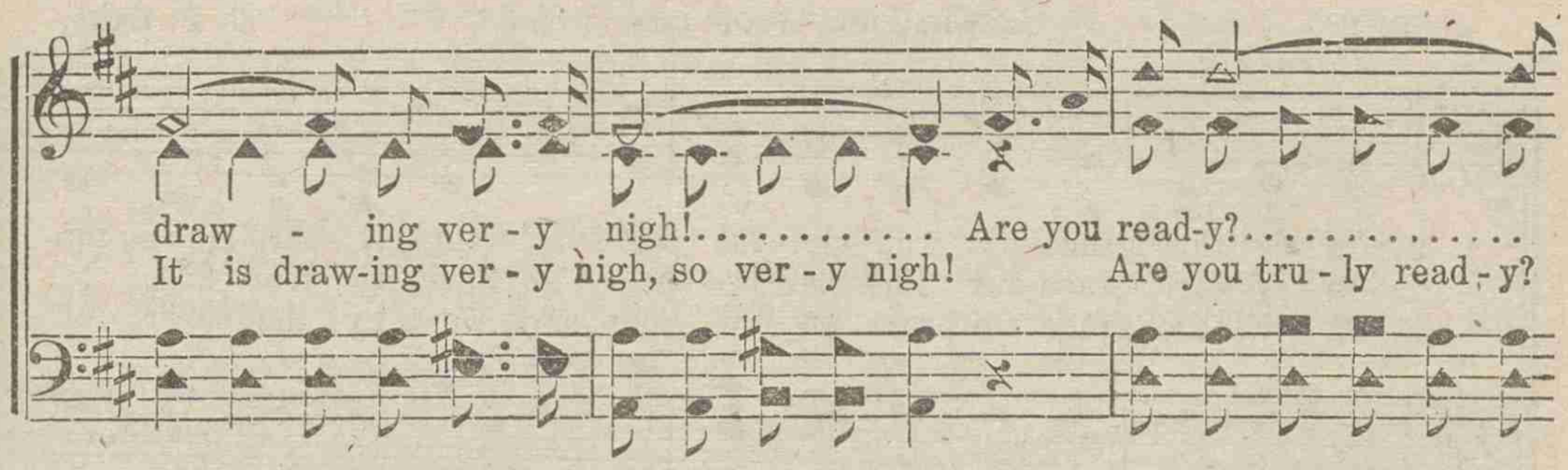
Is your soul re-deemed and wait - ing? are you washed as white as snow?
You will al - so have to meet Him, to the judg - ment you must go;
Oh, be read - y for the judg-ment which will not be ver - y long,
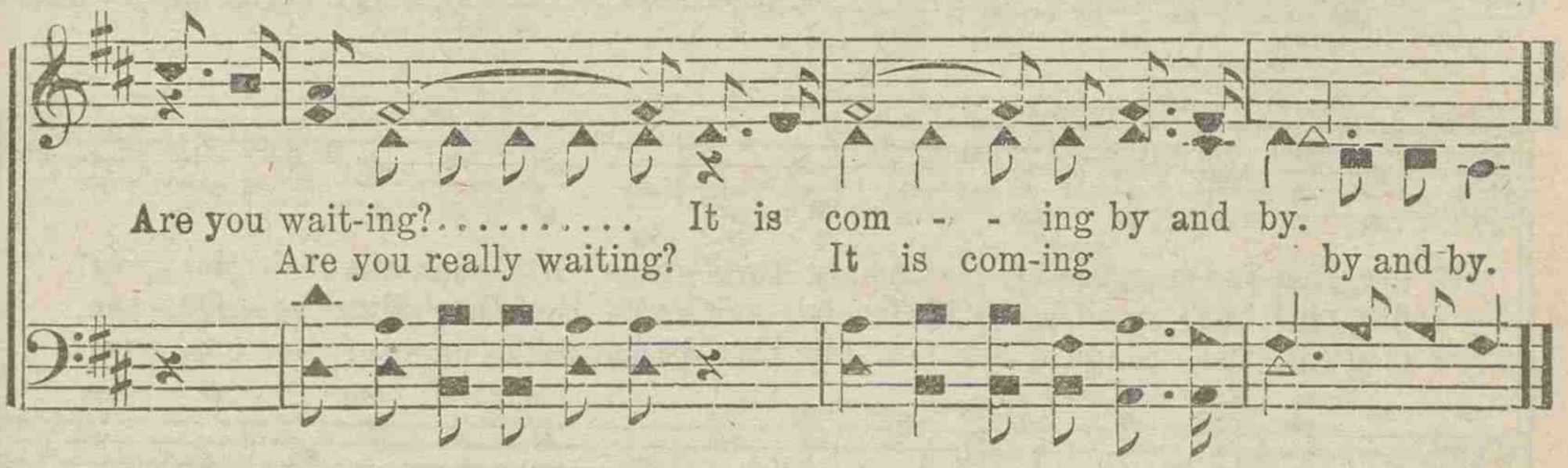
Shall you wel - come the Re - deem - er? are you read - y now to go?
Will it be a day of glad - ness, or of ter - ror, grief and woe?
Then your hap - py soul shall meet Him with the ev - er faith - ful throng.

CHORUS.

O the judg - ment..... that is com - ing!..... It is
O the judgment morning, It is sure-ly com - ing!

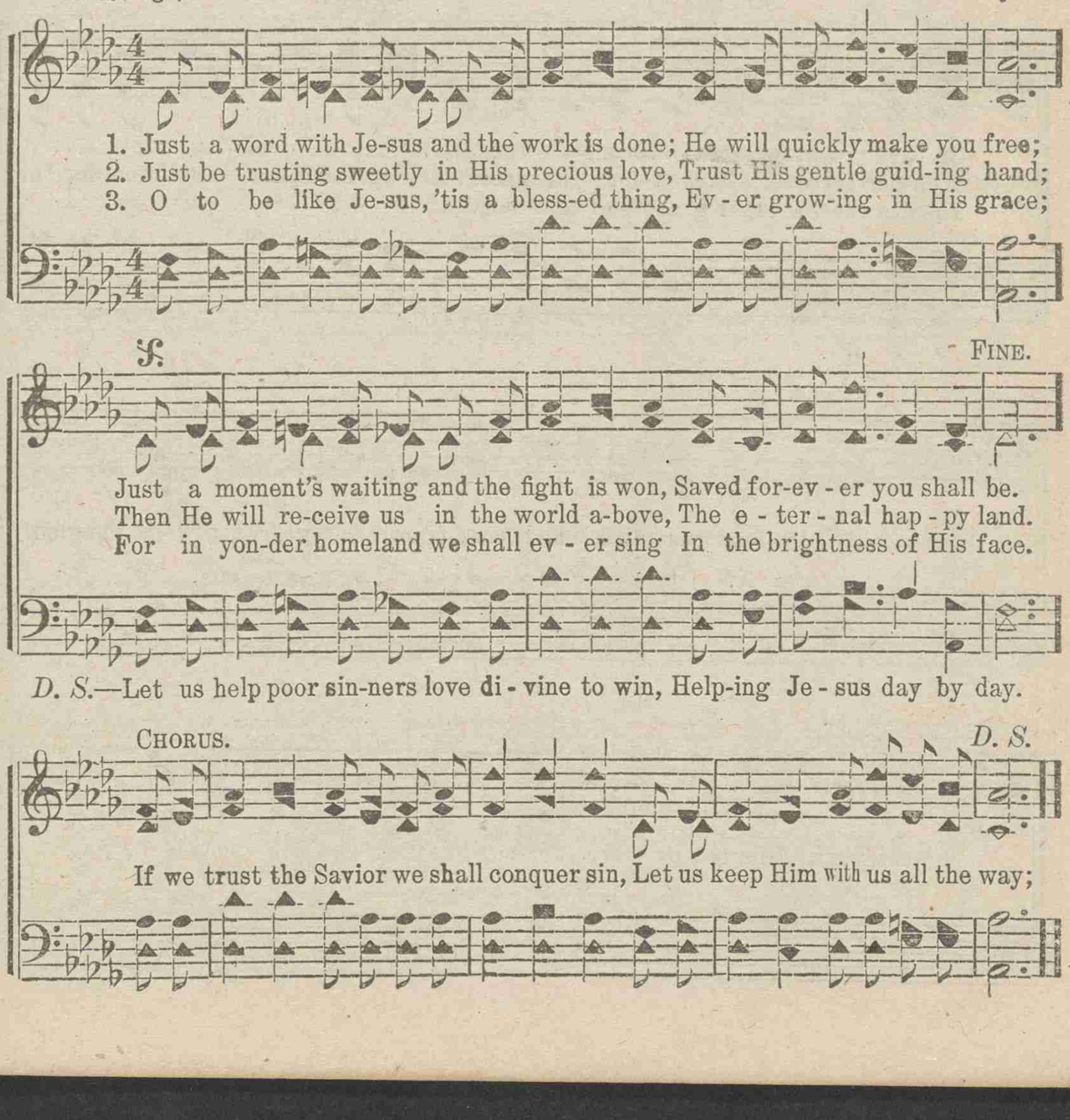
The Judgment. Concluded.





No. 47. A Little Word With Jesus.

R. L. Page, Jr. Property of J. T. Harvey. J. T. Harvey.



No. 48. Only Through Grace.

J. P. L. Copyright, 1909, by J. P. Lane. By per. J. P. Lane.

Earnestly.

1. On - ly thro' grace, O won - der- ful sto - ry! On - ly thro' grace, pro-
2. On - ly thro' grace our Fa - ther in heav - en Sent His dear Son to
3. On - ly thro' grace we press on our jour - ney, Kept by the pow'r of

long the sweet sound! On - ly thro' grace, it ech - oes in glo - ry!
die in our place; Life and sal - va - tion thro' Him are giv - en,
God till the end; On - ly thro' grace we'll en - ter the por - tals,

CHORUS.

On - ly thro' grace, the lost has been found!
Won-der-ful love! O won-der - ful grace! Won-der-ful sto - ry! won-der-ful
Then to the Fa - ther grace will com-mend.

Sav - iour! Je - sus has died, and rose from the grave! Join the glad

cho-rus, praise Him for- ev - er,—Je - sus has died, lost sin - ners to save.

No. 49. His Way With Thee.

C. S. N. Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by per. **Cyrus S. Nusbaum.**

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with Him with-in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur-den, car - ry
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need
3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him true in prov - i - den - tial test? Woald you in His serv - ice la - bor al - ways

CHORUS.

all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee. A - MEN.

rit.

No. 50. I'll Sing His Praise.

Gibbs and Bowden, owners.

J. D. BOWDEN. J. S. GIBBS.

1. Up - on the cross ..... the Sav - iour died,.....
2. While trav'ling in..... this world be - low,.....
3. And when we reach..... that heav'n-ly land,.....

1. Up - on the cross the Sav-iour died, the Sa - iour died,

For sin - ners like me..... they pierced His side;(they pierced His side;)
I'll sing His praise..... as on I go, (as on I go,)
And join the ho - - - - ly an-gel band,(the an - gel band,)

For sin-ners like me they pierced His side, they pierced His side;

He shed His blood..... so free for me,.....
And trust His grace..... to guide me o'er.....
And meet our Sav - - - iour face to face,.....
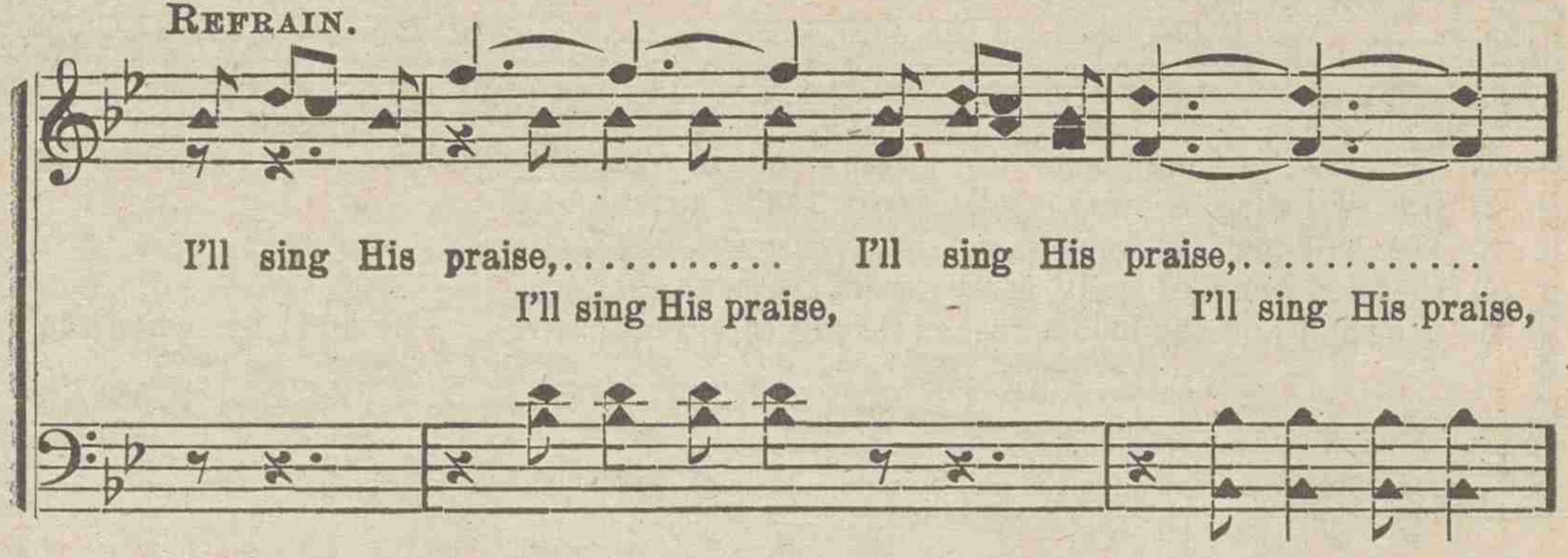
He shed His blood so free for me, so free for me,
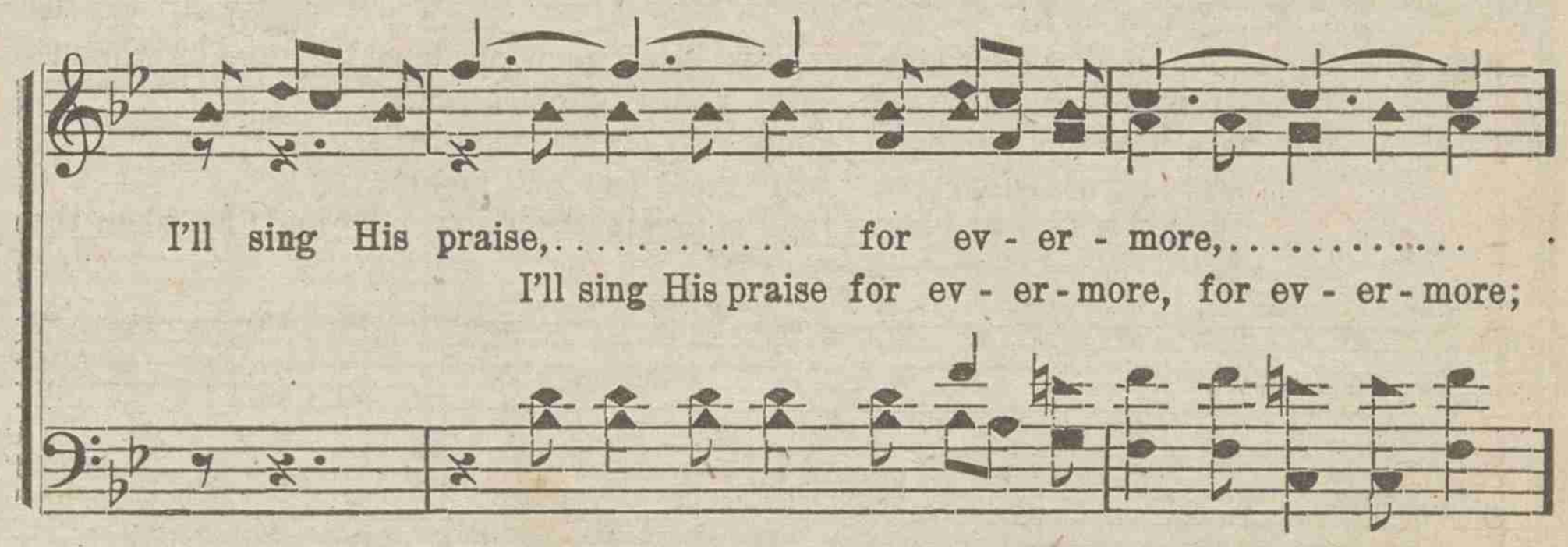
I'll sing His praise..... thro' e - ter - ni - ty. (e - ter - ni - ty.)
To heav-en's bright..... ce - les - tial shore.(ce- les-tial shore.)
Then we will know..... we're saved by grace.(we're saved by grace.)
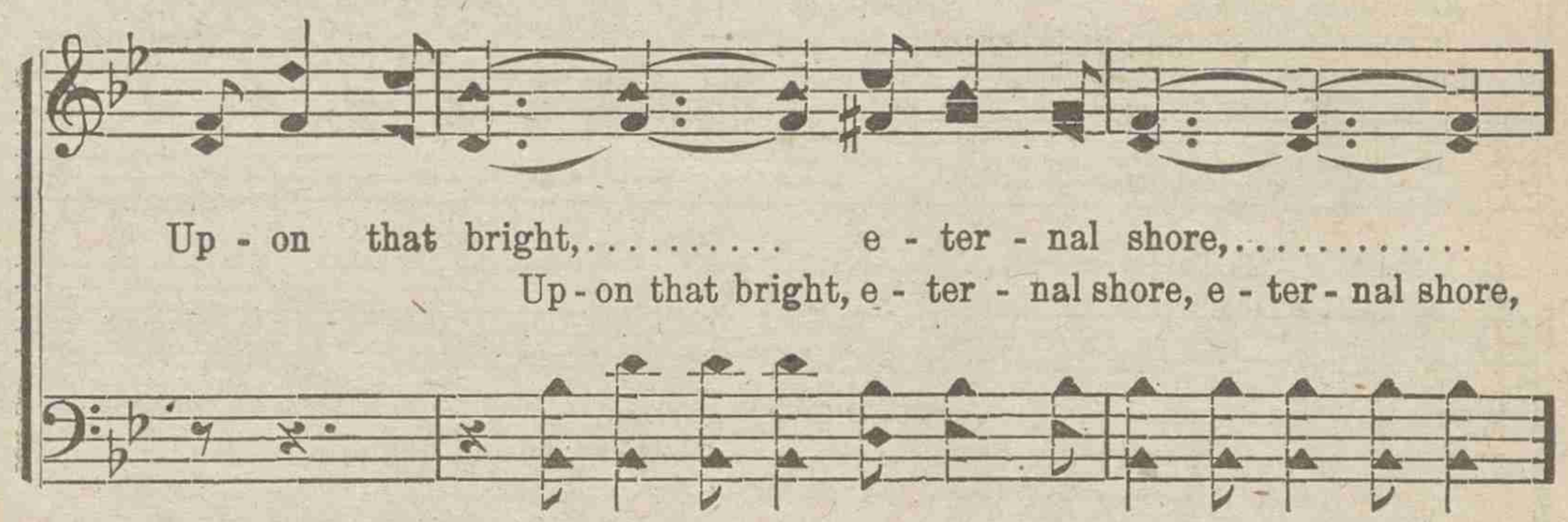
I'll sing His praise thro' e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty.

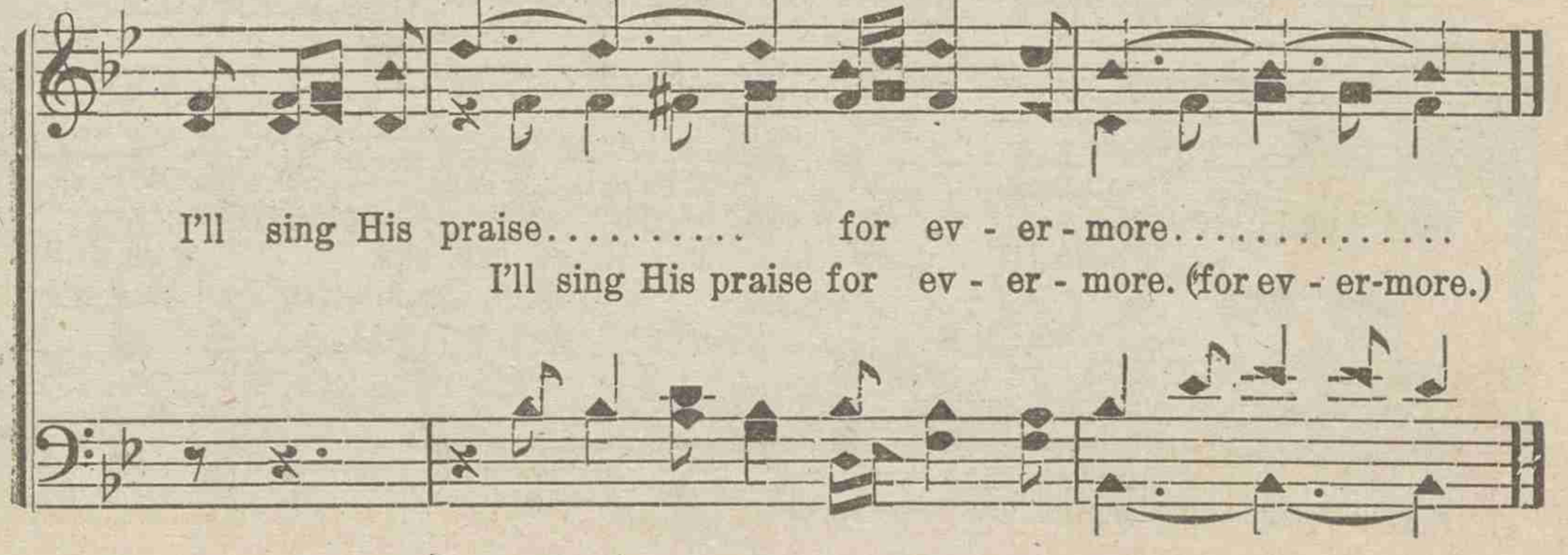
I'll Sing His Praise. Concluded.

REFRAIN.









51. WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. GUY BEALL.

1. We are go-ing home to rest (home to rest), By and by.....when the
2. God will wipe a-way all tears (all tears),
3. We will nev-er know a sigh (know a sigh),
4. Bless-ed hour of all most sweet (most sweet),
5. We shall join the blood-washed throng (blood-washed throng), By and by when the

sun goes down, We shall reach those mansions blest (mansions blest), By and by when the
Peace and rest thro' end-less years (endless years),
We will nev-er say "good-by" (say "good-by"),
For our Sav-iour we will meet (we will meet),
Sing the ev-er-last-ing song (last-ing song), By and by when the

REFRAIN.

sun goes down. When the sun of our life goes down,.....
sun goes down. goes down,
We're go-ing home,..... we're go-ing home, Home to wear a
We're go-ing home, we're go-ing home,
robe and crown,..... When the sun goes down.
beau-ti-ful crown, When the sun goes down.

Copied by J. Guy Beall, Marietta, Ga. Used by per.

No. 52 JESUS IS MY LIGHT.

MISS MARTHA SHOOK. C. C. HELLUMS.

1. Je - sus is my light, On the way so bright, To that heav'nly
2. His pure life He gave, Sin-ners all to save, When our earthly
3. Lead me day by day, On my pil-grim way, In Thy bless-ed

home a - bove; We will trav - el on, Ere the day be gone,
cares are o'er; He will guide us home, Where we'll ever roam
heav'n-ly light; Sav-iour, let me be Thro' e - ter - ni - ty,

REFRAIN.

To a home of light and love. Je-sus is..... a shin-ing
On the E - den's gold-en shore.
With the saints all robed in white. Je - sus is a bright and
light, Pointing us to realms on high; Blessed light,.....
shin-ing light; Blessed light,

shine on, shine on, shine on, To the hap - py by and by!

No. 53. Love, Wonderful Love.

Property of McCaig and Roberts, 1921. **Melody by D. C. McCaig.**

R. L. Page, Jr. **Harmony by Eld. B. N. Roberts.**

1. Je - sus for sin a - tone-ment made, Freely for me the price He paid;
2. Walking be-side me in the way, Keeping me faithful ev - 'ry day,
3. Giv - ing me o - ver-com-ing pow'r, Grace that will brigten ev - 'ry hour;
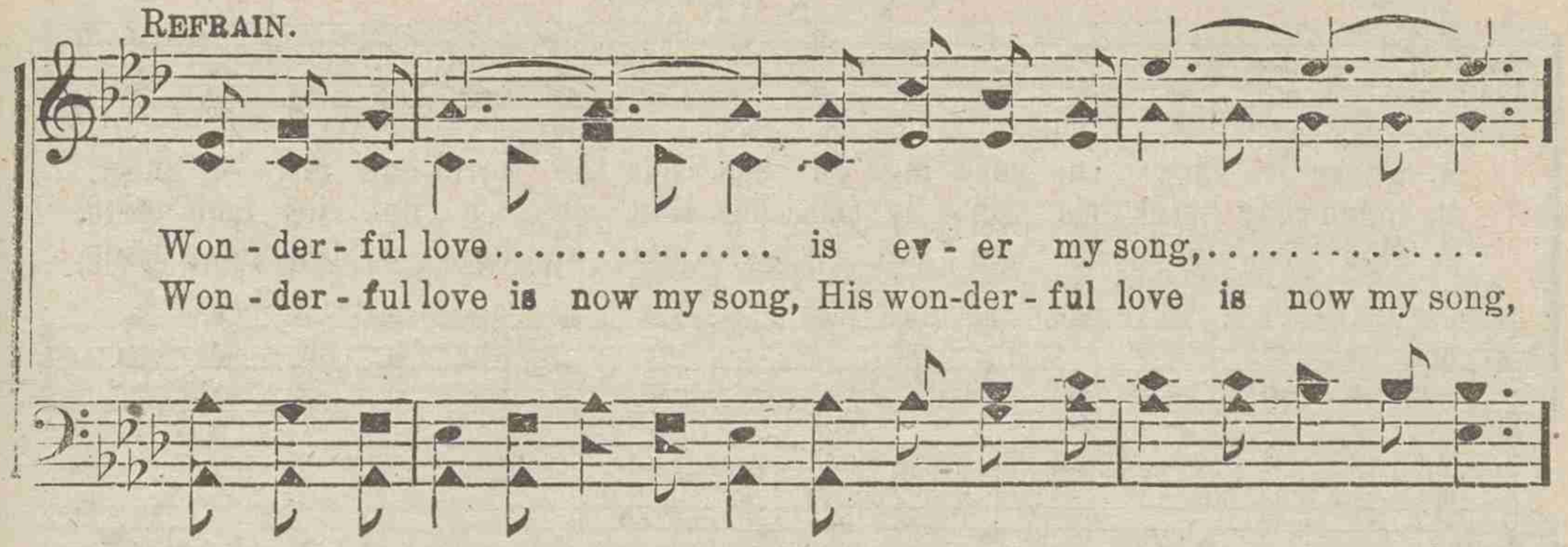
Long - ing am I with Him to be ev - er at home. (ev - er at home.)
Je - sus my Lord and Sav - iour true ev - er is He; (ev - er is He;)
Won - der - ful is the name that I love and a - dore; (love and a - dore;)
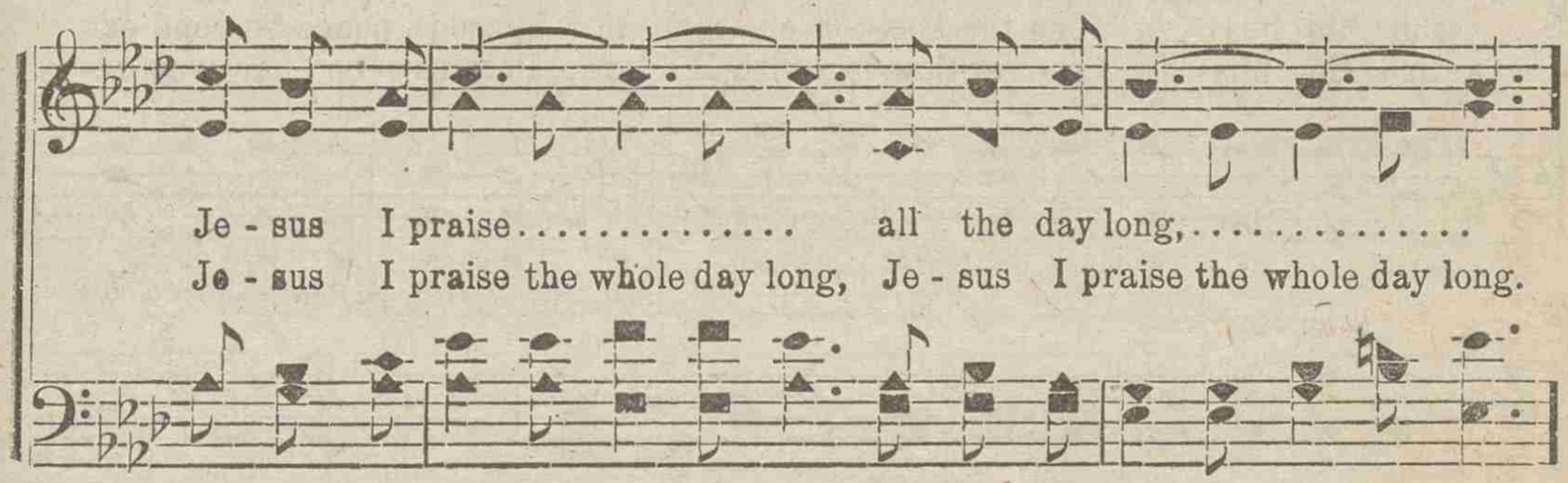
So I am sing - ing of the flood Of His re-deem-ing cleansing blood,
Cleansing my heart of doubt and sin, Let - ting the Spir - it dwell with - in,
He will be with me to the end, Ev - er my God, my guide and friend,
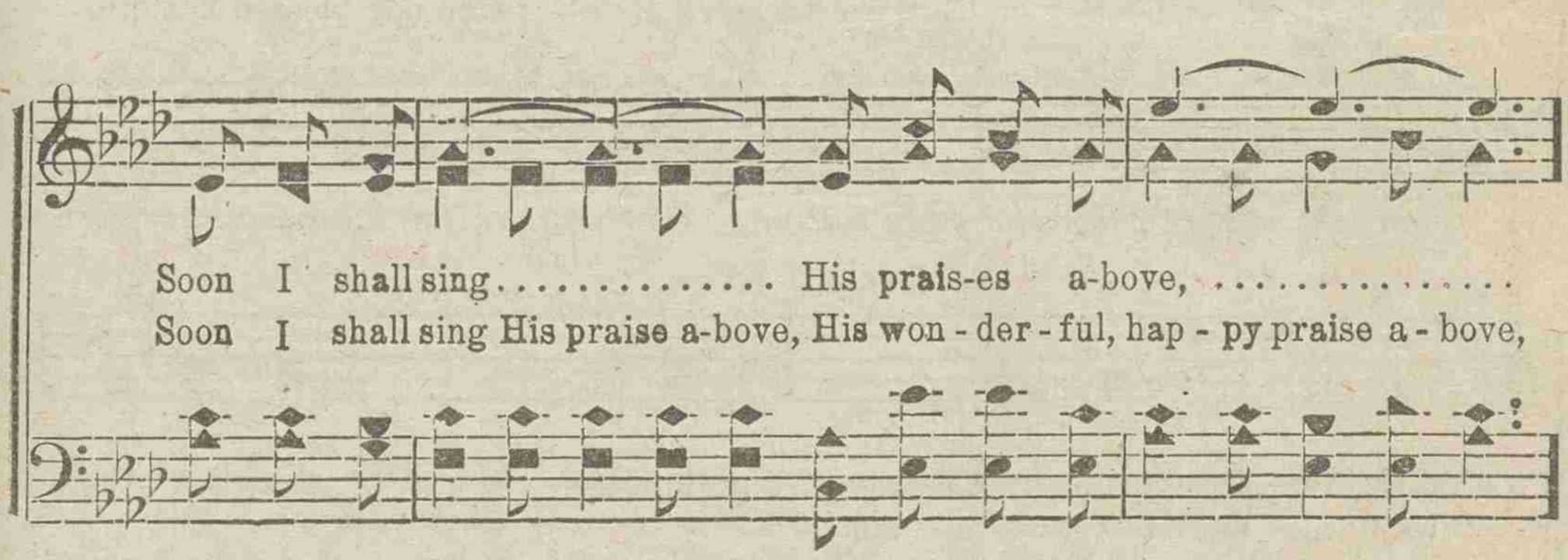
Giv - ing Him loy - al serv - ice wher - ev - er I roam. (where'er I roam).
Won - der - ful love with - in my soul ev - er will be. (ev - er will be).
And of His love my soul shall sing there ev - er-more. (sing ev - er - more).
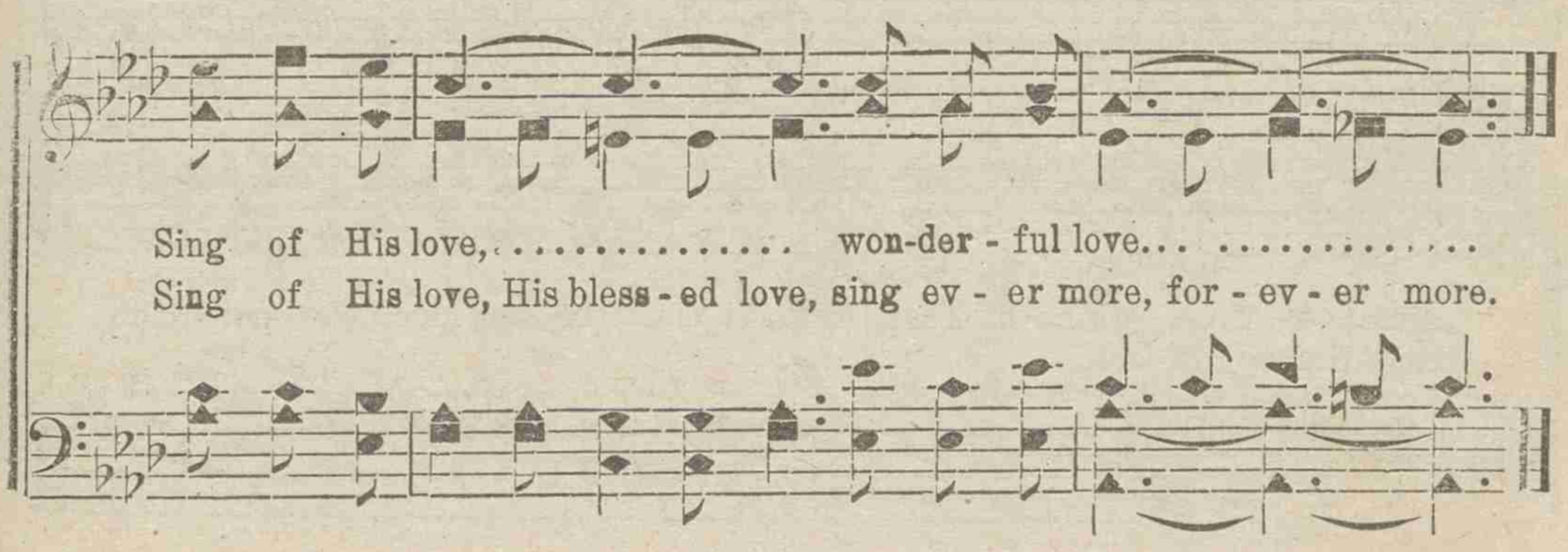
Love, Wonderful Love. Concluded.

REFRAIN.









No. 54. There's Joy in Serving Jesus.

JAS. C. MOORE. W. J. Newell, owner. W. J. NEWELL.

1. There is joy in serv-ing Je-sus that the world can nev-er know,
2. Some may think 'tis on-ly pass-ing, that it is not joy com-plete,
3. Not a-lone is sin for-giv-en, not a-lone a-tonement made,

For we feel His pres-ence with us ev-'ry day; Not a joy so swift and
But 'tis heav-en when the Mas-ter en-ters in; There is peace be-yond ex-
But He fills to o-ver-flow-ing with His love; Puts us on our way re-

D. S.—*For the Master, when He*

fleet-ing, not for mirth and mak-ing show, But He's promised to be with us
pression and a joy that is re-plete, Just to know that Je-sus takes a-
joic-ing, all our hopes on Him are stayed, Till we reach our blessed home in

com-eth, will re-ceive the faith-ful ones, La-bor on, for soon the harvest-

FINE. REFRAIN.

all the way. (us all the way.) Joy in serv - - ice for the
way all sin. (a-way all sin.)
heav'n a-bove. (in heav'n a-bove.) Joy in serv-ice for the Lord, Let us

time will come, will sure-ly come.

D. S.

Mas - - ter, And the serv-ant must the serv-ice e'er pur-sue;
mind His ho-ly word,

No. 55 I Know He Cares.

James Rowe. T, B. Mosley, owner, 1918. T. B. Mosley.

1. Some day the way will not be fair, Some day my cross be hard to bear,
2. Some-time the foe will tempt my soul, Some-time a cloud will hide the goal,
3. Some-where great sorrow I may meet, Somewhere the storm my soul may beat,

But this as - sur - ance mine will be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But not dis-cour-aged I shall be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But lights of home I still shall see: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.

REFRAIN.

I know He cares, He cares for me, A pre - cious
I know He cares, He cares for me, A
friend He'll al - ways be; His love I feel, His
pre - cious friend He'll al-w_ys be; His love I feel,
smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.....
His smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.

for me.....

No. 56. I'm Going That Way.

Jame Rowe. L. B. Register, Graceville, Fla., owner, 1920. L. B. Register.

1, I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wonderful light, (and wonderful light,)
2. The glo-ri-ous news I tell and sing, as onward I go, (as on-ward I go,)
3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when trials are past, (when trials are past,)

A beau-ti-ful place of mansions fair and skies ever bright, (and skies ever bright,)
That those who are still a-stray in sin my Savior may know; (my Saviour may know;)
I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo - ry at last; (in glo - ry at last;)

Where all who be-lieve the Savior dear, for-ev-er shall stay, (for - ev-er shall stay,)
I want them to sing His praise above, some beautiful day, (some beauti-ful day,)
And oh, I believe that when we meet "well done" He will say, ("well done" He will say,)

And hav - ing been saved by grace di - vine, I'm go - ing that way.
For glo - ry to Him who died for me, I'm go - ing that way.
For trust-ing His soul - re - deem - ing love, I'm go - ing that way.

REFRAIN.

I'm go-ing that way,..... I'm go - ing that way,.....
I'm on that way, I'm go - ing that way,

I'm Going That Way.

And Je-sus the Sav-ior I a-dore is with me each day;.....
is with me each day;

I'm clinging to Him..... and nev-er to stray,.....
I cling to Him and nev-er to stray,

Yes, singing His praises all day long, I'm going that way.....
I'm go-ing that way.

No. 57. Art Thou Weary?

John M. Neale. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. A. J. Showalter.

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon-arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
5. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?

"Come to me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns."
"Sor - row van - quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed."
"Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way."

No. 58. Look Up to Christ.

J. J. B. Arr by Wm. T. Rycroft. J. J. Barry.

1. Look up to Christ; O troubled one, Be-lieve in Him, our God of love;
2. Look up to Christ, and blessed you'll be, O won't you for the right de - cide;
3. Look up to Christ, why will you wait, Look up and hear His lov - ing voice;
4. Look up to Christ, for He is love, Look up and you shall sure-ly live;

Look up to Him, God's on - ly Son, The One who reigns in heav'n a - bove.
How can you still re - ject His plea, Look up to Christ, He'll be your guide.
Don't wait un - til it is too late, Look up to Christ, make Him your choice.
Some day with Him in heav'n a-bove, There life e - ter - nal He will give.

Chorus.

Look up to Christ,..... look up to - day,..... He'll wash your
Look up to Christ, look up to - day,

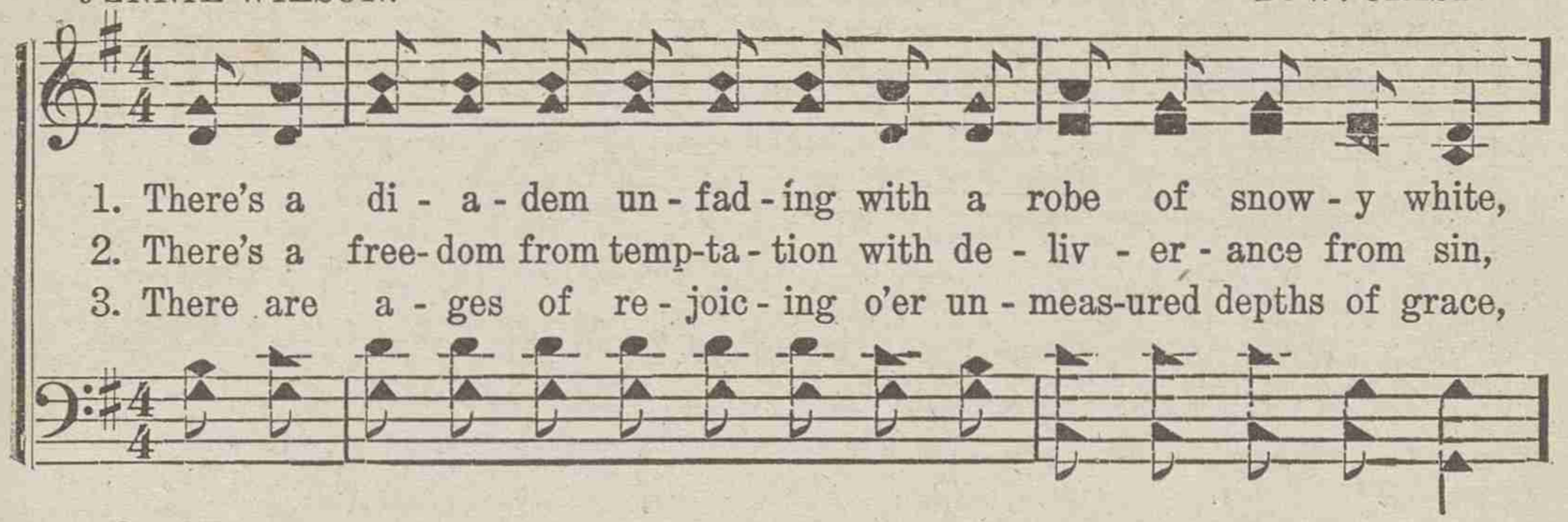
ev - 'ry sin a - way;.... He'll save your soul,..... tho' now de -
Yes, He will wash your sins a - way; He'll save your soul.
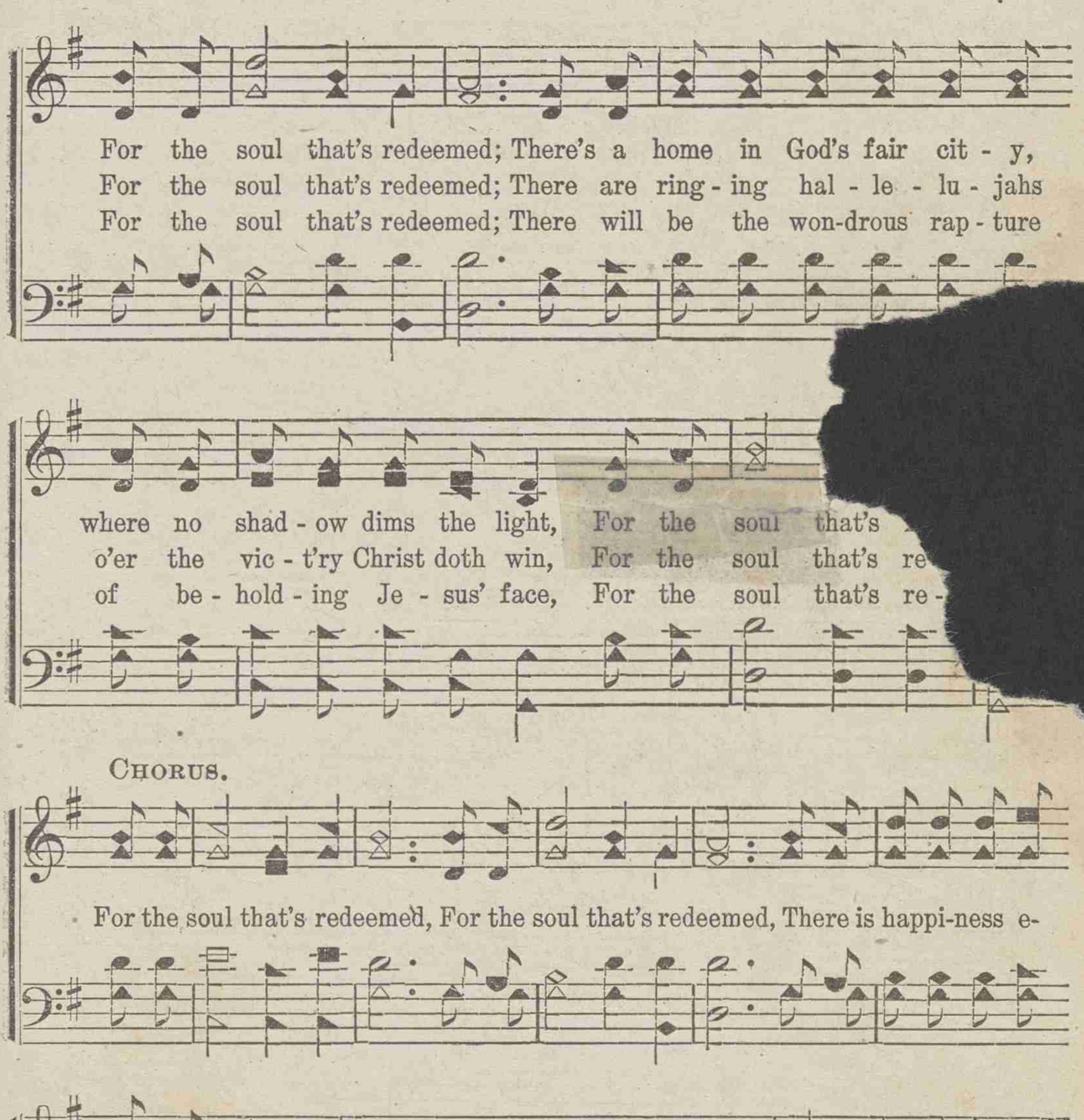
filed,..... And make your life..... more re - con - ciled....
tho' now de-filed, And make your life more reconciled.

Property of J. J. Barry & Wm. T. Rycroft.

No. 59. For the Soul that's Redeemed.

JENNIE WILSON. D. W. CRIST.





CHORUS.

Copyright, by D. W. Crist. Used by per.

60. # The Whole World Needs Jesus.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

J. W. G. J. W. GAINES.

With zeal.

1. Go forth and tell the sto - ry Of God's re - deem-ing love,
2. The souls of ev - 'ry na - tion Are pre-cious in His sight;
3. The Sav - ior came from heav - en, This mis-sion to ful - fill,
4. Then send the gos - pel mes - sage Wher - ev - er sin may be,

The mes-sage of sal - va - tion As giv - en from a - bove.
to them the gos - pel That they may see the light!
might be for - giv - en And all might know His will.
and to the na - tions A - cross the roll-ing sea.

His throne a - bove.
gos - pel light!
ho - ly will.
roll - ing sea.
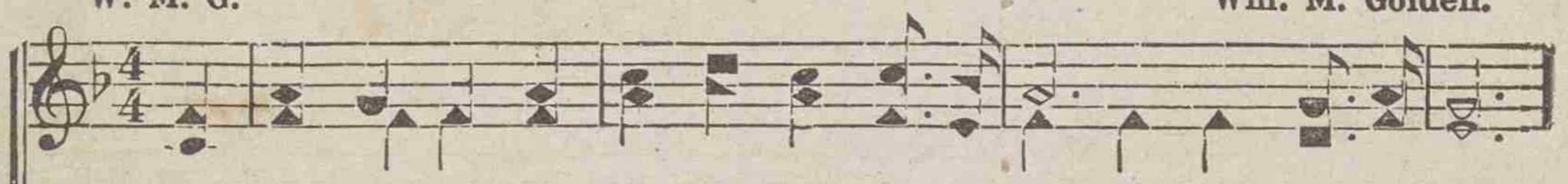
REFRAIN.

The whole world needs Je-sus, needs Je - sus, needs Je - sus!
The whole world needs Je - sus now, there are souls in sin that are judgment bound!
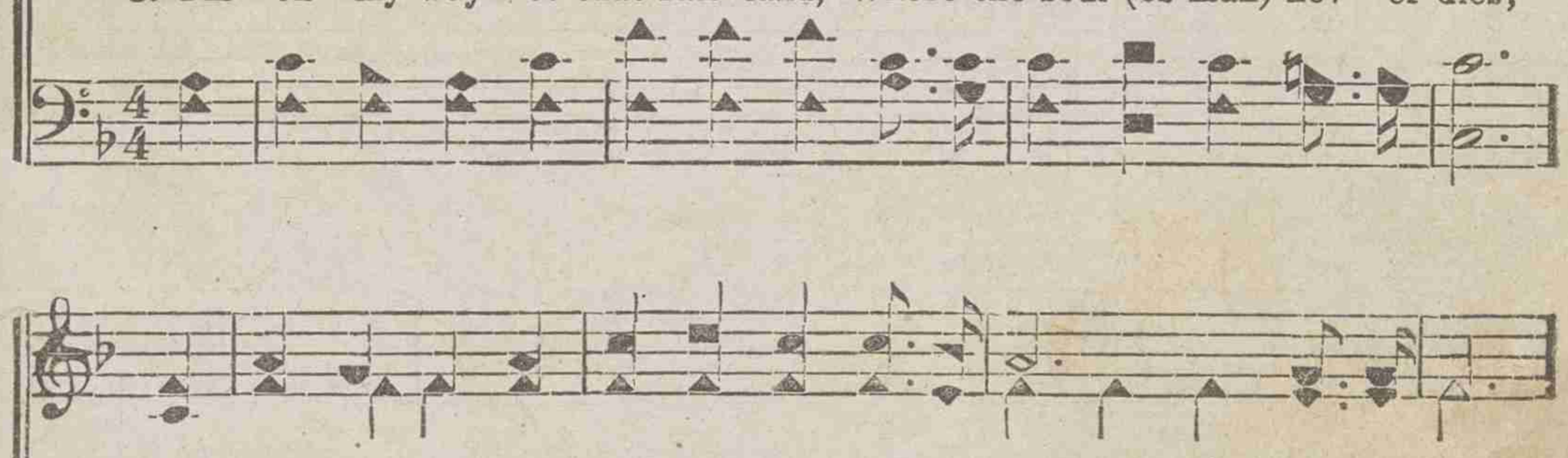
Go forth and tell the gos - pel sto - ry, Ev-'ry-where that sin is found.

No. 61. WHERE THE SOUL NEVER DIES.
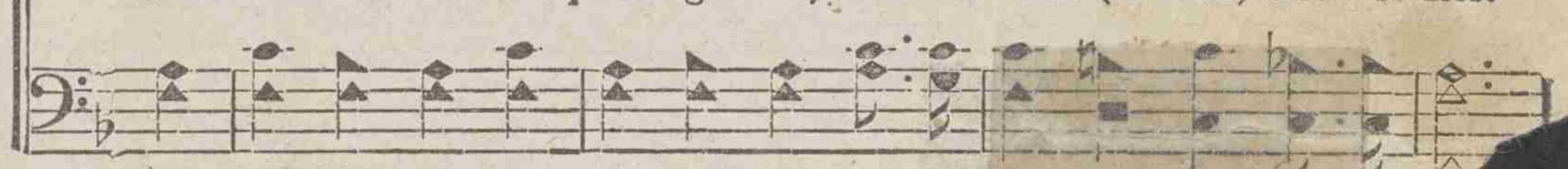
W. M. G. Wm. M. Golden.
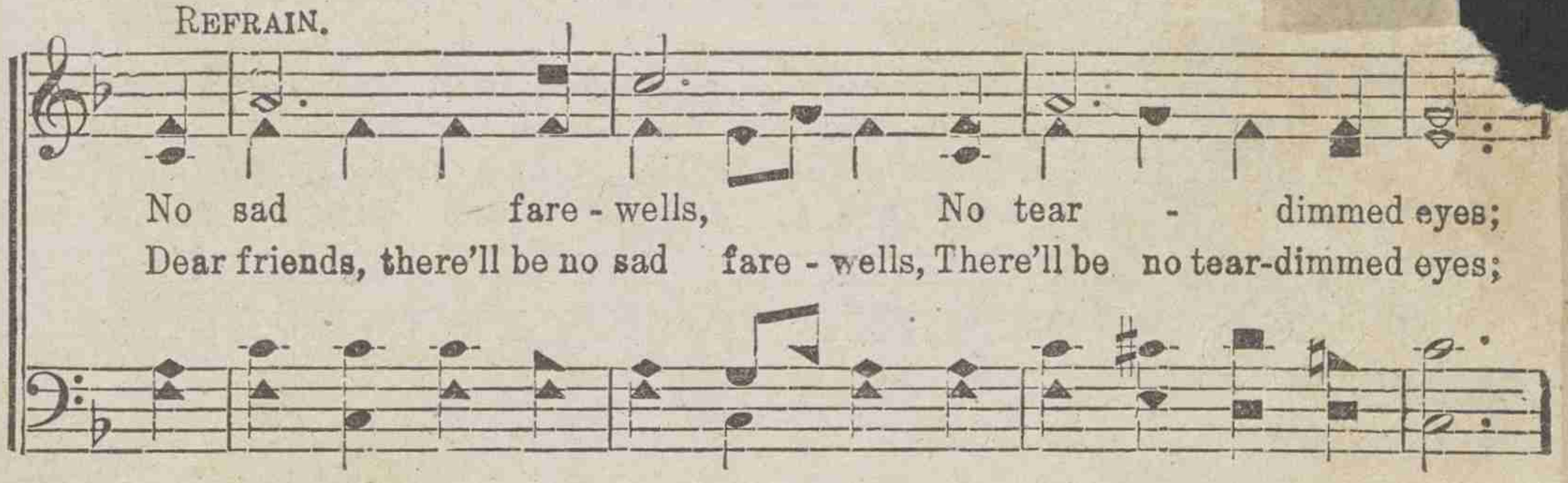


1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
2. A rose is bloom-ing there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
3. A love-light beams a-cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
4. My life will end in death-less sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
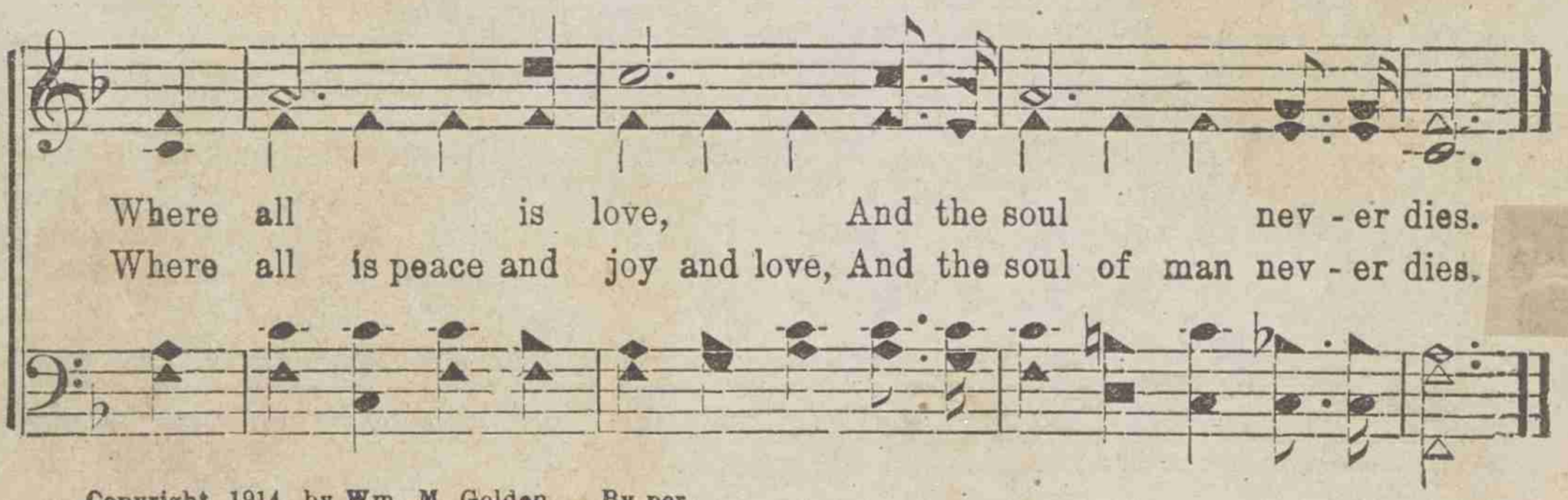


My dark - est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
Where there will be no part-ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev - er dies.



REFRAIN.



No sad fare - wells, No tear - dimmed eyes;
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare - wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;



Where all is love, And the soul nev - er dies.
Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden. By per.

No. 62 SAILING.

D. R. S. D. R. SUIT.

1. We are on the ship of Zi - on, that will take us safe-ly home,
2. We are on the mighty ves - sel that can nev - er go a-stray,
3. Blessed ship is bound for Canaan, it will land us safe-ly o'er,

Though the sea is rough and turbid, yet the Saviour guides us on;
Soon we'll an-chor in the harbor, there we ev - er-more shall stay;
There to dwell a-mong the ransomed, they have entered long a-go;

There is room for you, my brother, come on board, you need not fear,
On the ves-sel bound for glo-ry, with her sails all o-pen wide,
There is room for you, my brother, come on board, you need not fear,

We will meet and join our loved ones, they are waiting for us there.
We are sure to reach the country, o - ver on the sun-bright side.
We will meet and greet our loved ones, they are waiting for us there.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

SAILING. Concluded.

CHORUS.

We are now sailing on the sea, beau-ti-ful har-bor we shall see,
On the sea, we shall see,

Je-sus will our Captain be, sail-ing o'er the sea,
Je - sus is our Captain on the sea,

We shall soon reach the other shore, never to sin nor sorrow more,
Bless - ed shore, ev - er - more,

Je-sus will our Captain be, sail-ing o'er the sea.
We are sail-ing o-ver life's rough sea.

No. 63. How I Love to Tell the Story.

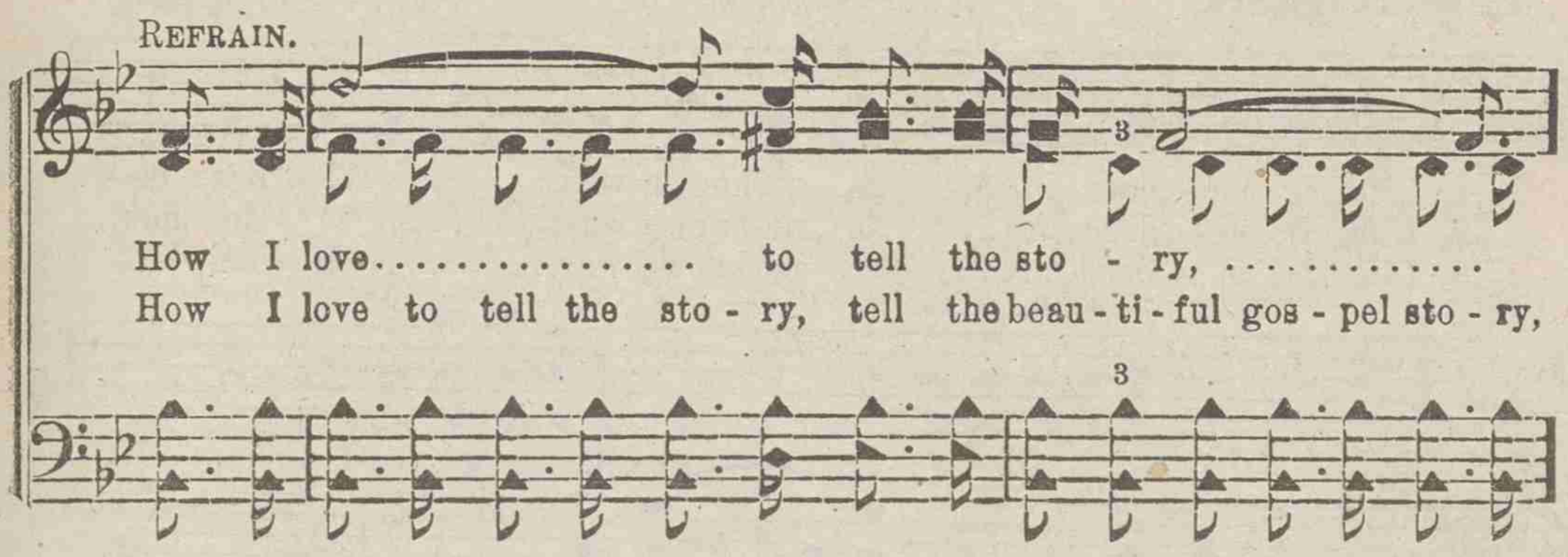
J. B. S. Property of J. B. Smith, 1919. J. B. SMITH.

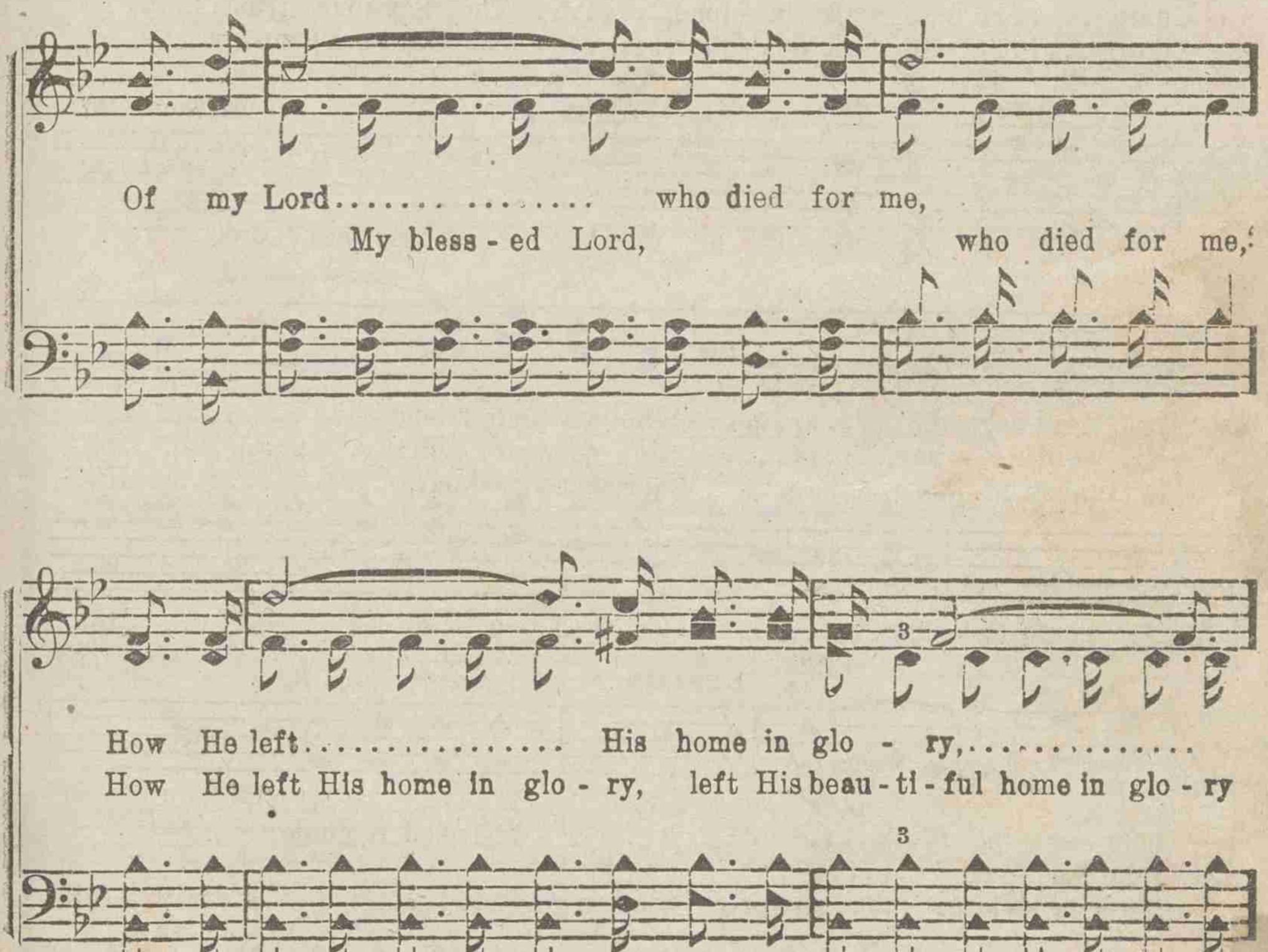
1. How I love to tell the sto - ry, of my Sav - iour and His glo - ry, How He came to earth to save poor sin - ful man; Won't you help me spread the ti - dings, for with Him I am a - bid - ing,
2. I am watch - ing now and pray - ing, my dear Sav - iour I'm o - bey - ing, For I know He is my help - er ev - 'ry day; He will lead me, and will guide me, and His lov - ing hand will hide me,
3. Oft - en, oft - en I am think - ing of some one in sin that's sink - ing, And it fills my heart with an - guish, grief and pain; But I then re - sign and wan - der, of that hap - py home up yon - der,
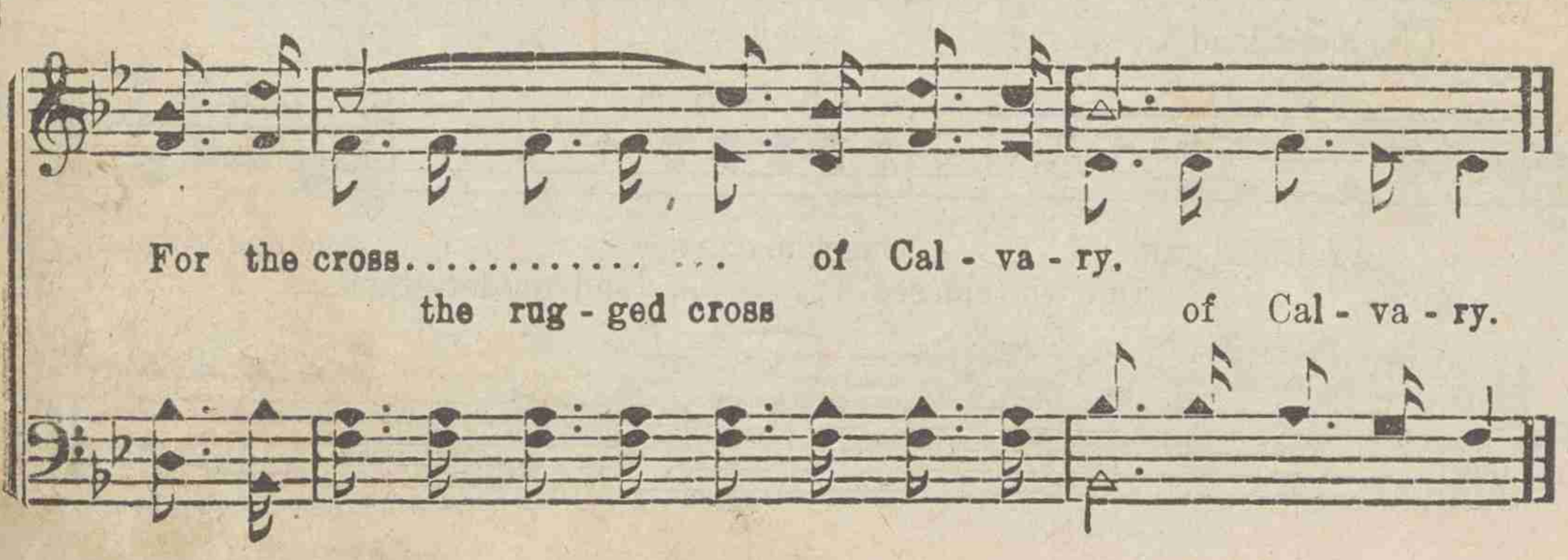
And I know He'll soon come back to earth a - gain. (to earth a - gain.)
From all dan - gers that may come a - long my way. (a - long my way.)
And it brings to me a glad and sweet re - frain. (and sweet re-frain.)

How I Love to Tell the Story. Concluded.

REFRAIN.







No. 64. The Unknown Way.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. D. P. Brown, owner. D. P. BROWN.

1. Life is in - deed..... an un-known way,..... What lies be -
2. Life is in - deed..... an un-known way,..... O do not
3. Life is in - deed..... an un-known way,..... It wind - eth

fore,..... you can - not see,..... A faith-ful guide .....
dare..... to walk a - lone,..... The Sav-iour trust.....
down ..... to dark des - pair,..... Or lead-eth up.....

D. S.—O, choose the Lord, ...

you need each day,..... Who will your friend..... and
His word o - bey,..... He nev - er will..... for -
to realms of day,..... Where ransomed ones ..... His

for none be - side,..... Can lead you safe..... to

FINE. REFRAIN.

help - er be..... You need a guide,
sake His own .....
glo - ry share..... You need a guide,..... a faith - ful

Ca-naan's land.....

D. S.

a faithful guide, One who can see and understand,
guide,..... One who can see..... and un-der-stand,.....

No. 65. Can the World see Jəsus Through You.

J. H. P. Joe H. Pannell.

1. Oh, the world needs men for service who are filled with pow'r Brave and loy-al men for
2. Does your life shine out for Je - sus ev - 'ry day you live, To Him service and de-
3. Are you lead-ing souls to Je - sus serving Him each day, Are you teaching them to

Je - sus ser-ving Him each hour; Be a friend to our Re - deem - er to His
vo - tion do you strive to give; Do you fol - low in His foot-steps all the
fol - low in the gos - pel way; In this world of sin and e - vil, there is

CHORUS.

cause be true, Can the world see Je - sus thro' you?
whole day thro' Can the world see Je - sus thro' you? Can the world see Je - sus thro'
much to do, Can the world see Je - sus thro' you? see

you? Can the world see Je - sus thro' you? Are you liv - ing for the
Je-sns thro' you.

right serv - ing God with all your might? Can the world see Je - sus thro' you?

Jod H. Pannell, owner.

No. 66. Come, Let Us Go Home.

J. R. B. J. R. BICKERSTAFF.

1. Come, let us go home..... to mansions so fair,.....
2. While jour-ney-ing on..... to heav-en a-bove,.....
3. And when we are done..... with tri-als be-low,.....

And be with the Lord..... and dwell with Him there;.....
We'll sing of His grace..... and talk of His love;.....
We'll trust in His love..... as homeward we go;.....

How hap-py we'll be.....no more we will roam,.....
A man-sion so fair.....for all who will come,.....
A crown He will give.....to all who will come,.....
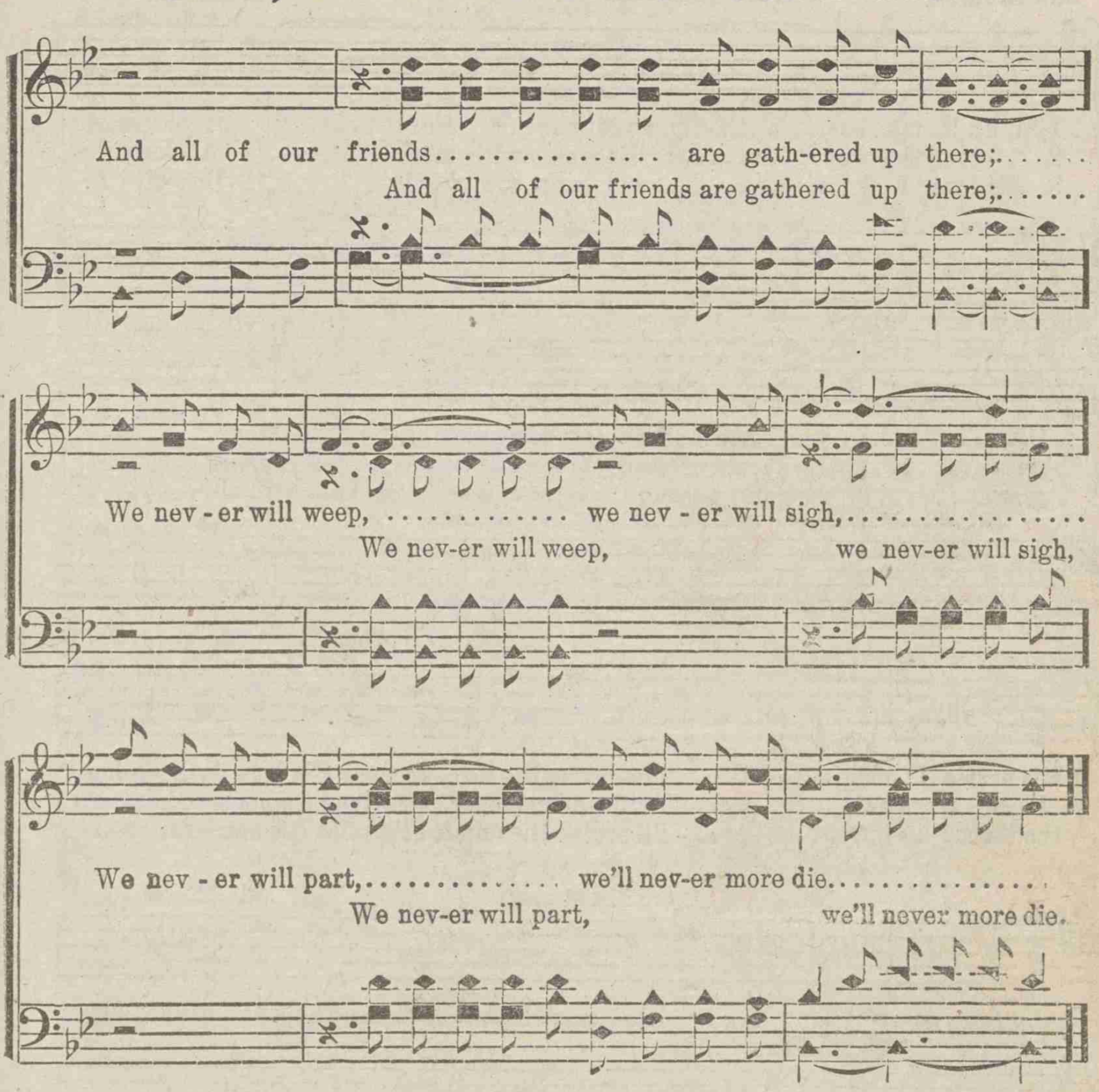
Come jour-ney with us.....and let us go home.(to heaven and home.)
And jour-ney with us.....to heav-en and home.(to heaven and home.)
And jour-ney with us.....to heav-en and home.(to heaven and home.)

CHORUS.

O glo-ri-ous thought.....with an-gels so fair,.....
O glo-ri-ous thought with angels so fair,

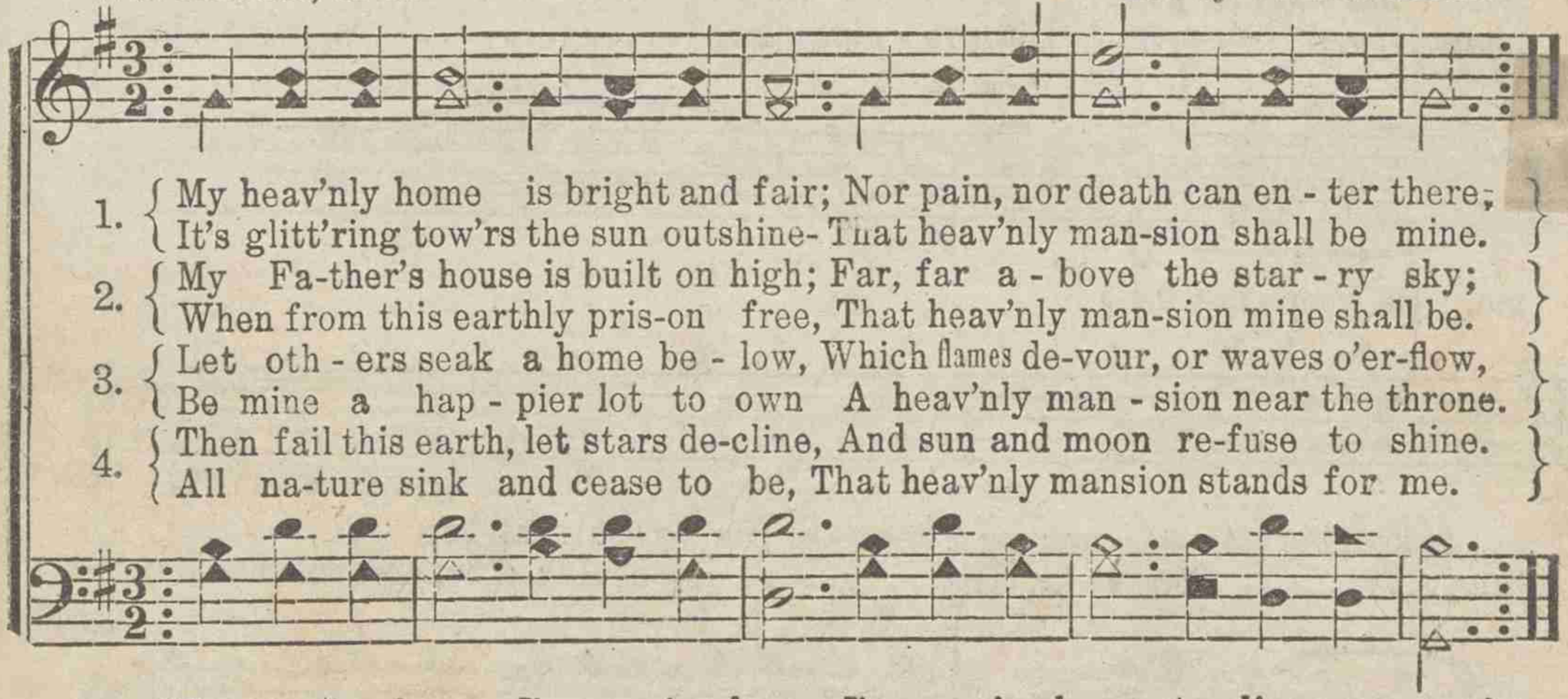
Property of Page and Bickerstaff, 1918.

Come, Let Us Go Home. Concluded.



No. 67. I'm Going Home.

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



1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there;
   { It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine- That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine.
2. { My Fa-ther's house is built on high; Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky;
   { When from this earthly pris-on free, That heav'nly man-sion mine shall be.
3. { Let oth - ers seak a home be - low, Which flames de-vour, or waves o'er-flow,
   { Be mine a hap - pier lot to own A heav'nly man - sion near the throne.
4. { Then fail this earth, let stars de-cline, And sun and moon re-fuse to shine.
   { All na-ture sink and cease to be, That heav'nly mansion stands for me.

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

No. 68. Jesus Keeps Me.

James Rowe. L. B. Register, Graceville, Fla., owner, 1920. L. B. Register.

1. With-in my heart..... sweet car - ols ring..... In praise of
2. A - long the way..... He walks with me,..... A - long the
3. His love I know..... will keep me whole,..... Un - til I

Him..... who made me free; (who made me free;) A-long the way.....
way..... He cheers my soul; (He cheers my soul;) His lov-ing smile.....
reach..... the gold - en shore, (the gold-en shore,) And there with all.....

D. S.—I'll praise His name.....

His praise I sing,..... Be-cause His love, because His love is keep-ing
I al - ways see,..... 'Twill lead me home, 'twill lead me home to heaven's
the throng a - bove..... I'll praise His name, I'll praise His name for ev-er-

till life is o'er,..... Be-cause His love, because His love is keep-ing

FINE. REFRAIN.

me. (is keep - ing me.)
goal. (that shin-ing goal.)
more. (for ev - er-more.)

His pre-cious love
His pre - cious love..... is keep - ing

me. (is keep - ing me.)

D. S.

is keeping me,
me,..... For-ev - er

For-ev - er His my soul shall be;.....
His..... my soul shall be, my soul shall be;

LORENE BIVENS.

No. 69. I Know I Shall.

JAMES ROWE. QUARTET. H. M EVANS.

1. Be - yond the strife and sha-dows dim, I know that I shall rest with Him And
2. Up - on the shore, be - side the sea, Where happy throngs will al-ways be, His
3. Where an-gels bright His name a-dore And sing His praise for-ev - er-more, I

in the light of His dear face, Sing of His love and sav - ing grace.
glo - ry I shall share, I know, And ask Him why He loved me so.
know that I shall share His throne And always be His ver - y own.

REFRAIN.

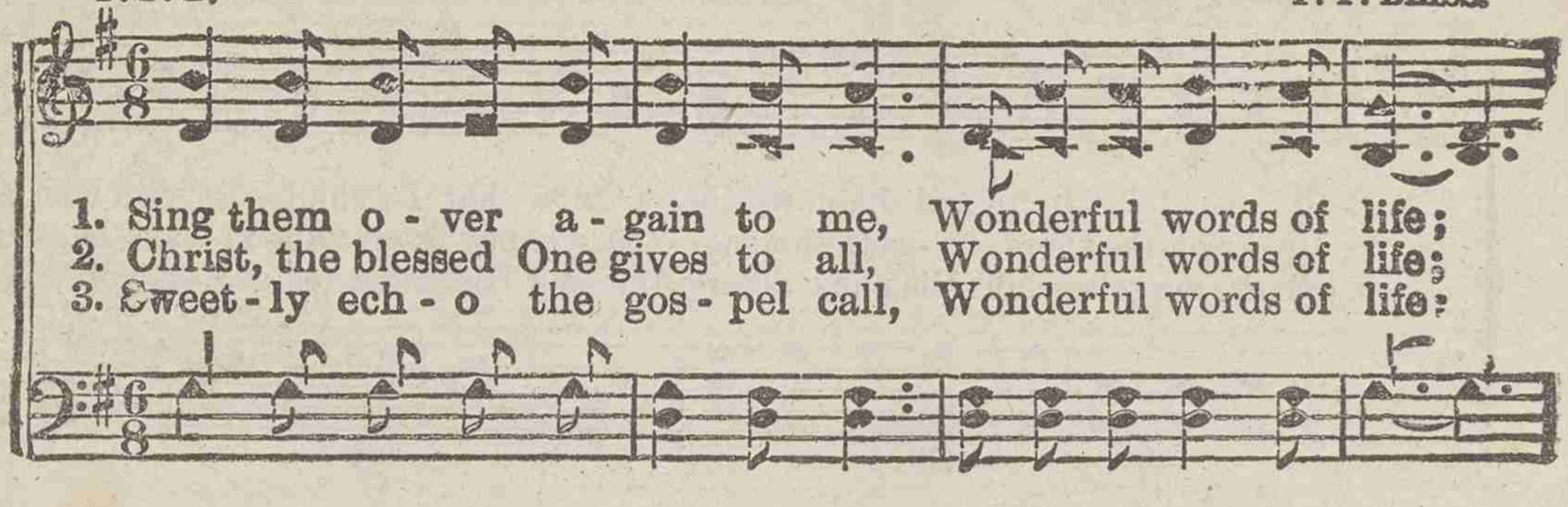
I know I shall,..... some hap-py day,..... When all the clouds .....
I know I shall, some hap - py day, When all the clouds have rolled a - way,
have rolled a-way,..... yes, I shall rest .....
yes, I shall rest with Him at last,..... When sin and grief .....
with Him at last, When sin and grief .....and care are past.
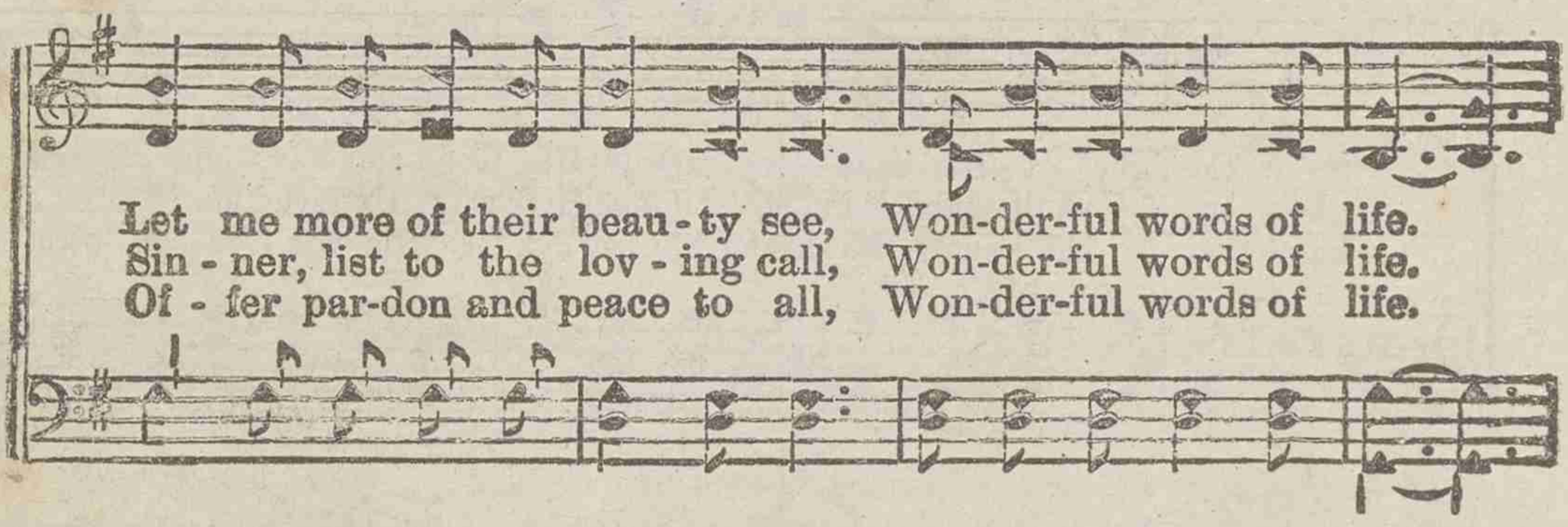
Copyright, by H. M. Evans, 1918.
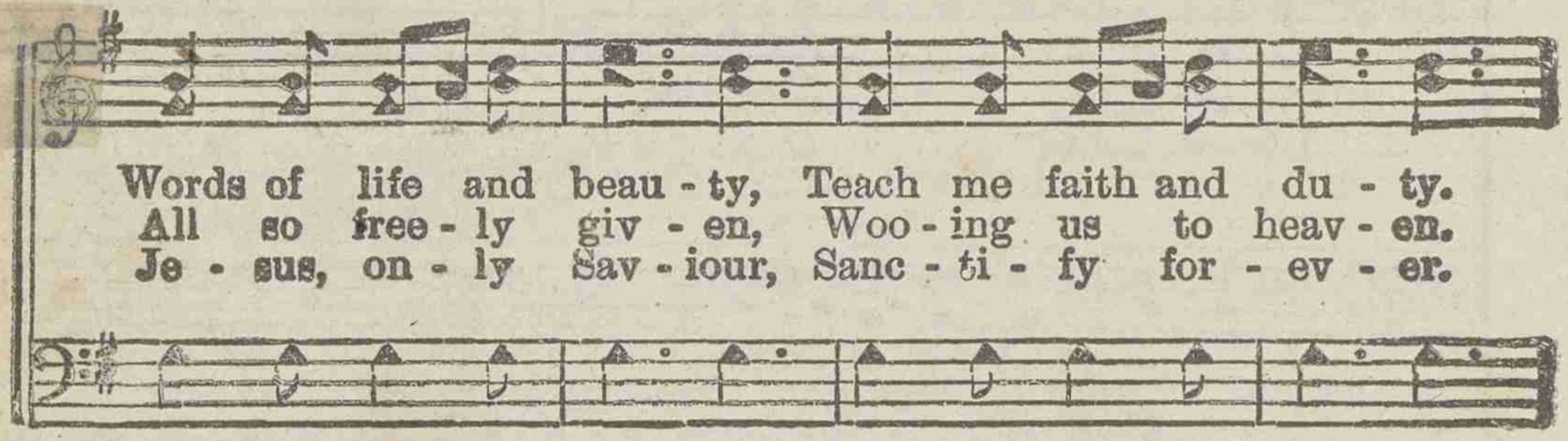
No. 70. WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.
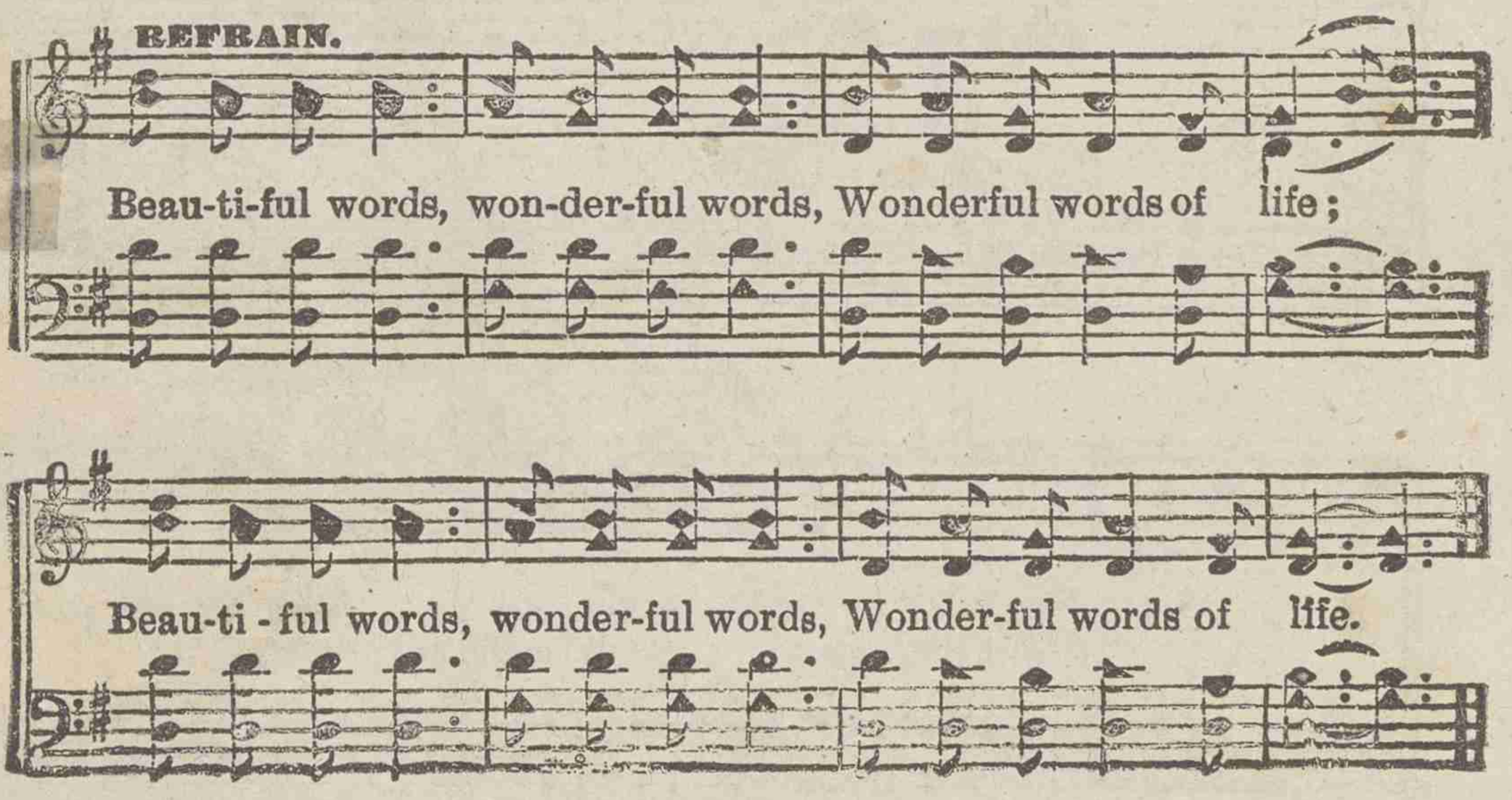
"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—JOHN 6: 63.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.









No. 71. Jesus is Keeping my Soul.

James Rowe. **Ora Sims.**

1. Noth-ing I'm fear - ing as on - ward I go Un - der the Master's con-
2. Tho' I am temp-ted each step of the way, Heav-en is sure - ly my
3. Yon-der where dear ones to wel - come me wait, Christ I shall ev - er ex-

trol; Safe I a - bide from the storm and the foe,— Je - sus is
goal; Foes may as - sail, but I nev-er shall stray,— Je - sus is
tol; Sing - ing His praise I shall sweep thro' the gate, Je - sus is

CHORUS.

keep - ing my soul. Je - sus is keep-ing my soul,..... Keep-ing it
is keeping my soul,

stain - less and whole;..... Safe I a - bide, for, so
so stain-less and whole;

close to my side, Je - sus is keep - ing my soul.....
is keep-ing my soul.

Ora Sims, owner.

No. 72. There is a Home.

Thomas R. Sweatmon. Property of D. P. Brown, 1920. D. P. Brown.

1. There is a home pre-pared for me, Its just be - yond life's stormy sea;
2. It is a home not made with hands, For on God's righteousness it stands;
3. I'll see my great Re-deem - er there, Who suffered death and deep dis - pair;

Soon I shall cross the rag - ing tide, And in my peaceful home a - bide.
When heav'n and earth have passed away, My hap-py home will not de - cay.
I'll see His face, like Him I'll be Thro'-out the long e - ter - ni - ty.
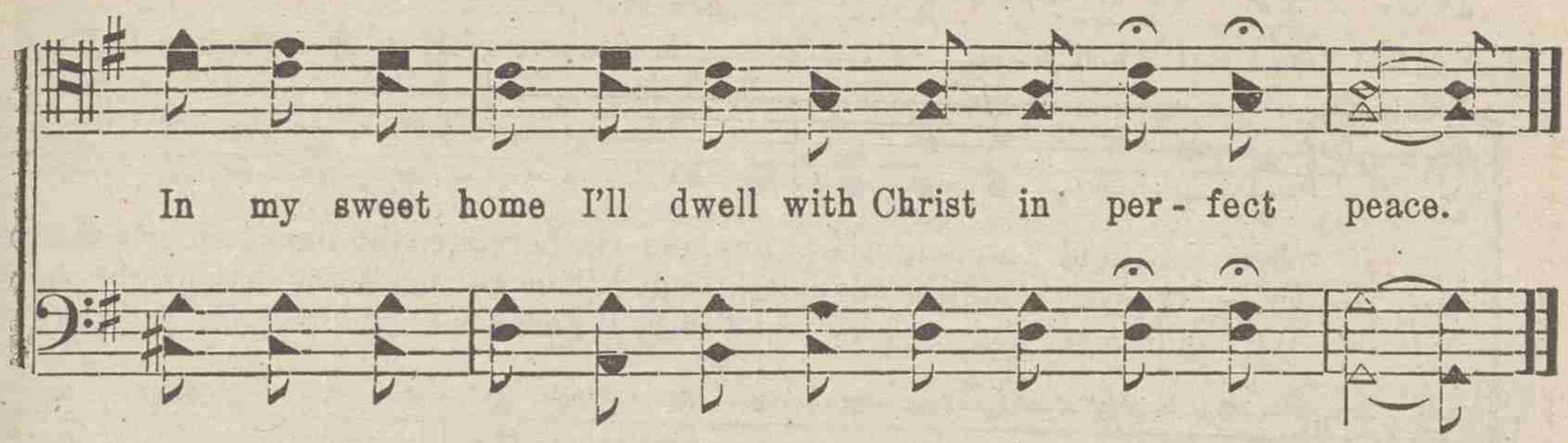
REFRAIN.

Oh, hap - py home,..... oh, port of love,.....
Oh, hap - py home, oh, port of love,

Pre-pared for me..... in heav'n a - bove;.....
Pre-pared for me in heav'n a - bove;
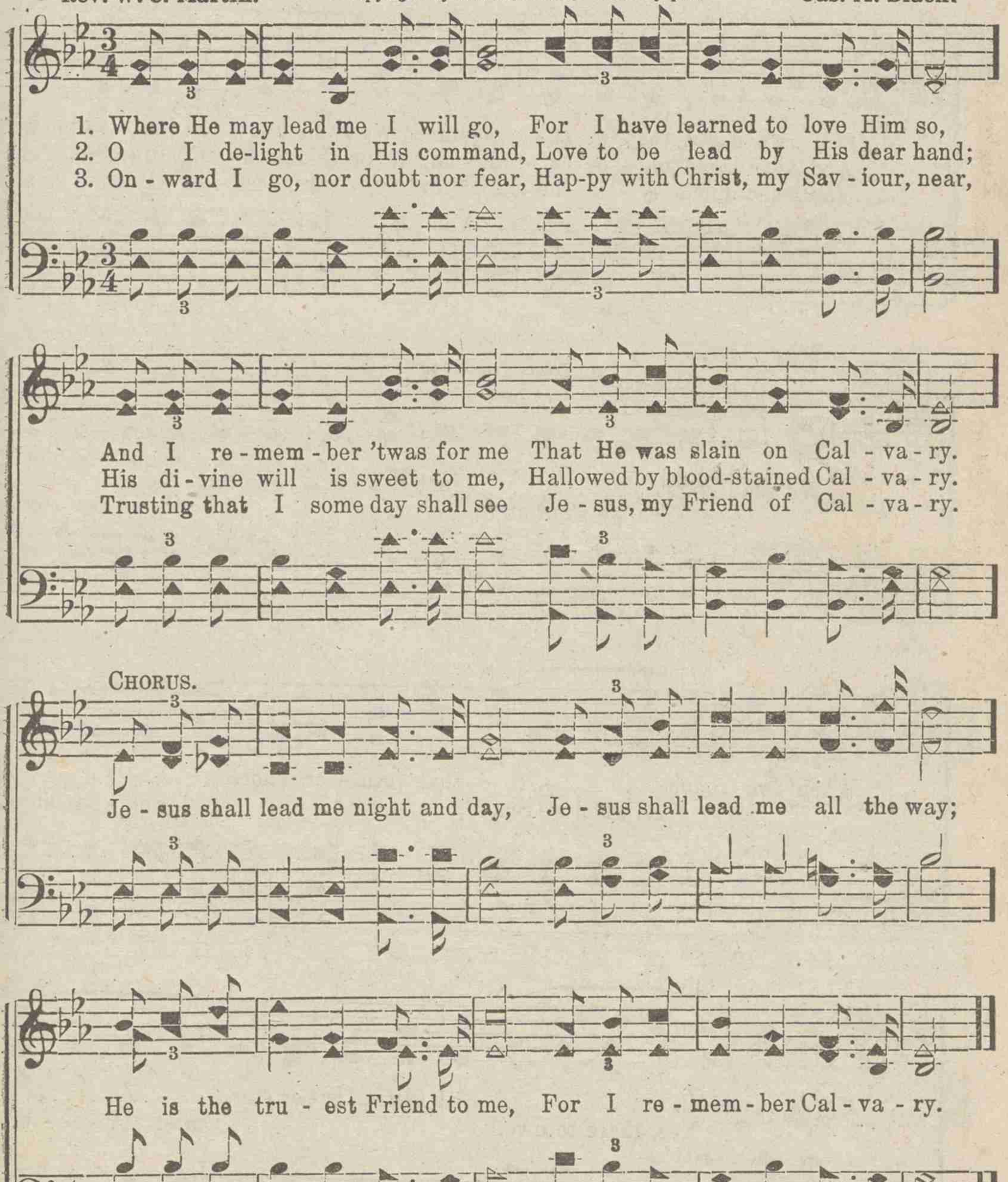
On some sweet day..... when life shall cease,.....
On some sweet day when life shall cease,

There is a Home. Concluded.



No. 73. I Remember Calvary.

Rev. W. C. Martin. Copyright by Jas. M. Black. Used by per. Jas. M. Black.



No. 74. We Shall Know Each Other Better.

MISS ROSA RICHESON. Music and refrain by R. L. PAGE, JR.

1. When we stand a-mong the an- gels Gathered 'round our Saviour's throne,
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall be de - light- ed When we meet on that bright shore,
3- We shall there find ev - 'ry bar- rier, Which has kept us here a - part,

Can we doubt that in the sun-shine We shall know as we are known?
And with loved ones be u - nit - ed, When this fleet - ing life is o'er.
Van-ished quick - ly in the warm glow Of our bless - ed Saviour's heart.

REFRAIN.

We shall know..... each oth - er bet - ter,.....
Yes, we shall know oth - er bet - ter

When we reach..... that oth - er shore,.....
Yes, when we reach that gold - en shore,

There to dwell..... with Christ for - ev - er,.....
Yes, there to dwell Christ for - ev - er,

Copyright, by R. L. Page, Jr.

We Shall Know Each Other. Concluded.

When this fleet - - - ing life is o'er.....
When this fleet-ing, when this fleet - ing life is o'er, this life is o'er.

No. 75. Ye Are the Light.

R. L. PAGE, JR. A. M. NIX.

1. Ye are the light of the world, my broth - er,....
2. Chris - tian, a - rise, tell the won - drous sto - ry,....
3. "Waste not the time and the strength God's giv - en,....

Ye are the light, ye are the light, Je - sus to - day bids you
Ye are the light, ye are the light, Tell of God's mer-cy, His
Take up His work now with a will, While He is reign - ing a-

D. S.—*Christ on the cross gave His*

FINE.

seek some oth - er, Ye are the light, ye are the light.
crown-ing glo - ry, Ye are the light, ye are the light.
bove in heav - en, Men must for men la bor still."

life for your sins, Ye are the light of the world.

REFRAIN. D. S.

Ye are the light, ye are the light, Ye are the light of the world;

No. 78. Scatter It Everywhere.

James Rowe. W. T. Taylor, owner, 1918. Lee Roy Lovelady.

1. There are gloomy pla-ces in this world below, Do you scatter sunshine ev - 'ry-
2. Ah, the world is dreary, lacking love and cheer, For so ma - ny toil - ers in the
3. God shall sure-ly bless you if you do your best, Light to give and comfort to the

where you go? Do you spread it freely for the sad and drear, Glo - ri-fy - ing
val - ley drear; Give to them the sunshine of the gospel bright, Give them hope and
heart dis-tressed; Make a pathway brighter, cheer a soul to - day, As you trav-el

REFRAIN.

Sun - shine, sun - shine,

Je - sus while you tar - ry here? Scatter it, scatter it as you go, (yes,) Scatter
courage, cheer them through the night.
on - ward in the glo - ry way. Sun - shine, sun - shine, Scatter

Sun - shine, sun - shine,

its bright ray,.... Scat-ter it, scatter it to and fro (and) all a-long the
its bright ray, bright ray, Sun - shine, sun - shine,

Sun - shine, sun - shine,

way;.... Scatter it, scat-ter it day by day, (the) precious light of love,....
life's way; Sun - shine, sun - shine, of love,

Scatter It Everywhere. Concluded.

Sun - shine, sun - shine,

Scat-ter it, scat-ter it, scat-ter it, scat-ter it, for the King a - bove.....
Sun - shine, sun - shine, the King a - bove.

No. 77. The Gospel Train.

Property of Mrs. J. S. Rollins and R. L. Page, Jr., 1921.

Mrs. J. S. Rollins. **Mrs. Oley O. Wamsley.**

1. Have you got your tick - et, broth - er, For the bless - ed gos - pel train?
2. On - ly those who have been blood-washed Can a tick - et buy to - day;
3. In your pocket have the bi - ble, For it is the one true guide,
4. All who trav - el on this rail - road Will be sure to reach the goal,

Have you had your sins for - giv - en? Or does Je - sus call in vain?
On - ly those whose past is hid - den Ev - er ride the glo - ry way.
And will make the trip a pleas - ure To the bless - ed glo - ry side.
With the praise of the Con - duc - tor Ev - er ring - ing in their soul.
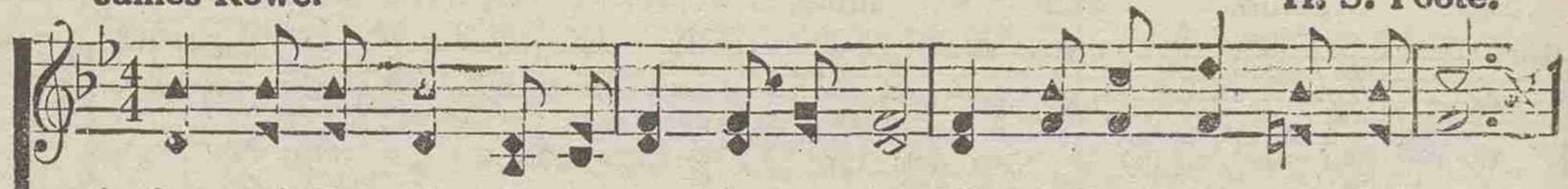
CHORUS.

All a - board the train for glo - ry, Hear the great Con-duc - tor's call;
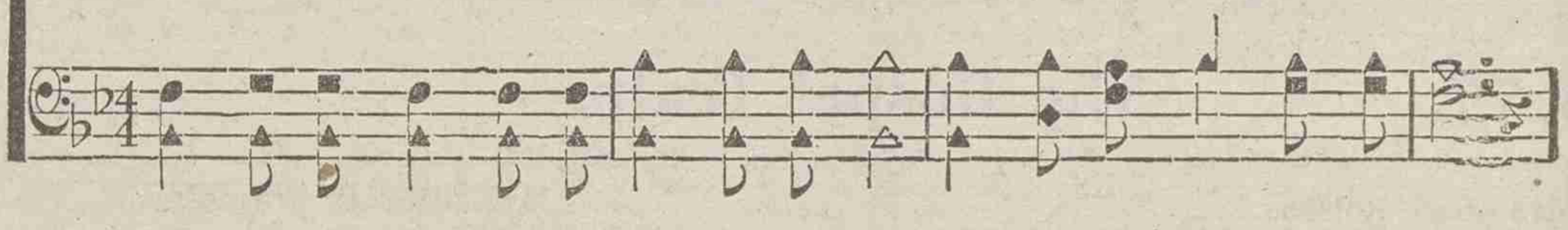
Come a-board and sing the sto - ry, There is room e - nough for all.
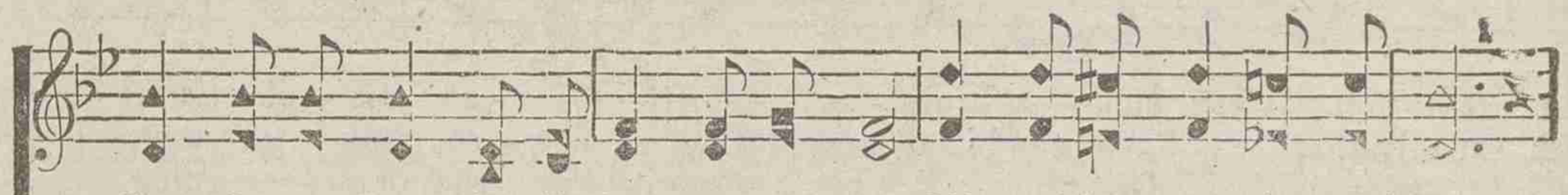
No. 78. Lifted By Grace.

James Rowe. H. S. Foote.
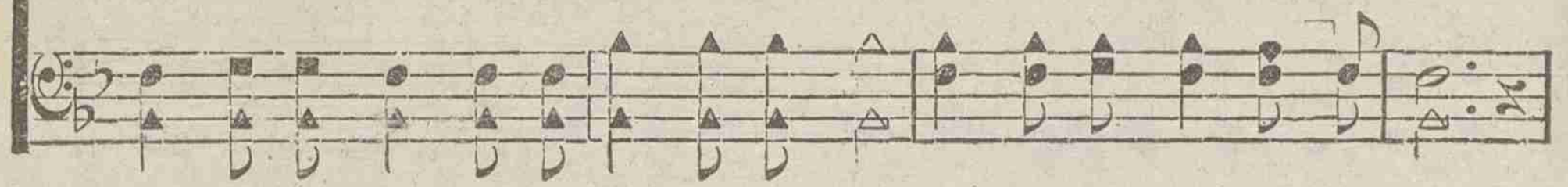


1. Out of the mire I am stand-ing to - day, Lift - ed by won - der - ful grace;
2. Once I was sink - ing to death and despair, Lift - ed by won - der - ful grace;
3. Feel - ing His hand I am press-ing a-long, Lift - ed by won - der - ful grace;
4. Soon I shall sing in His pal - ace on high, Lift - ed by won - der - ful grace;
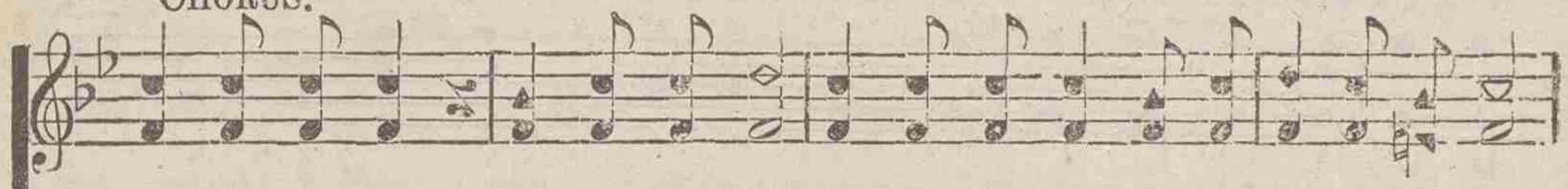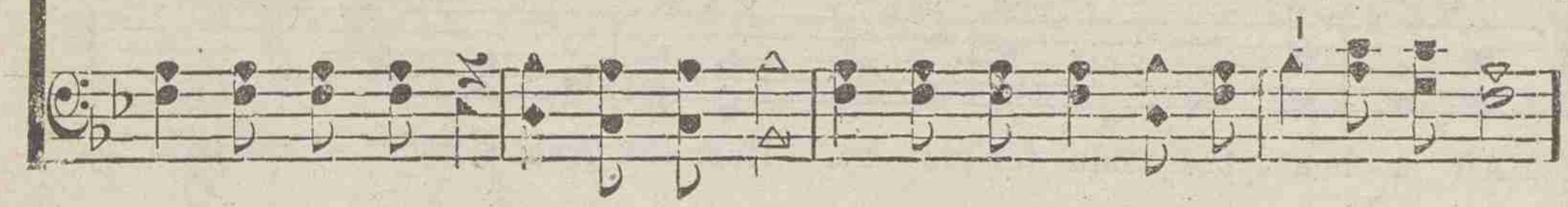




Gone is my bur - den, I sing on my way, Lift - ed by won - der - ful grace.
Hop - ing His won - der - ful glo-ry to share; Lift - ed by won - der - ful grace.
Pure and re-joic-ing, o'er-flowing with song, Lift - ed by won - der - ful grace.
There I shall dwell while the a-ges go by, Lift - ed by won - der - ful grace.
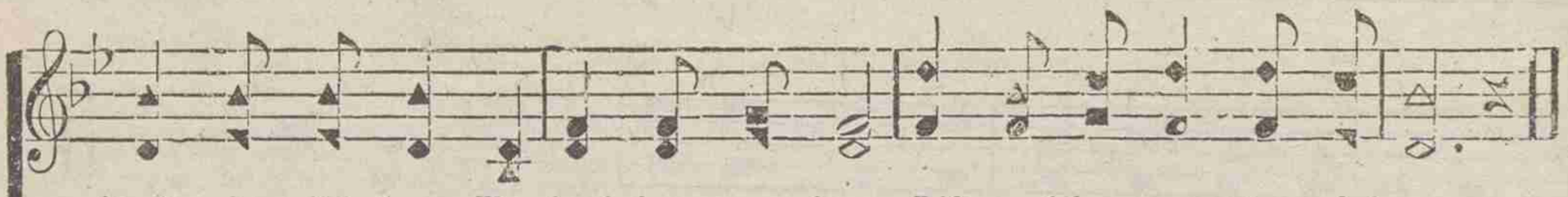


CHORUS.
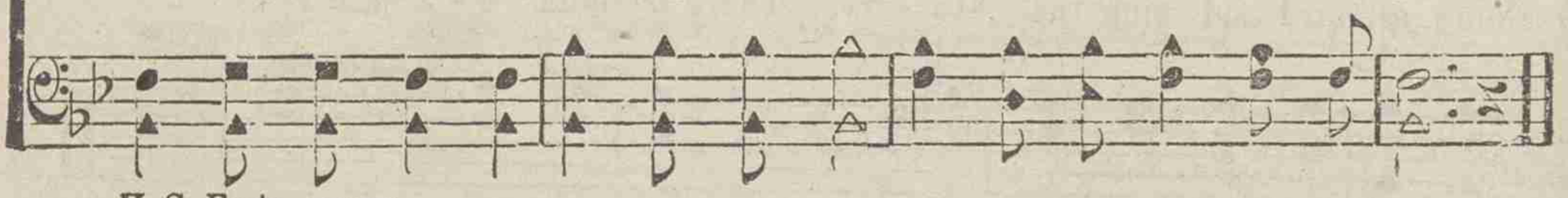


Lift-ed by grace, lift - ed by grace, Seeking with Je - sus the heav-en-ly place;





Prais - ing His love, I'm look-ing a - bove, Lift - ed by won - der - ful grace.



H. S. Foote, owner.

No. 79. Dear Father's Gone.

MRS. ANNIE THORNTON. A. P. THORNTON.

1. 'Twas one day the sun shone bright, When dear pa - pa said good - bye,
2. Some sweet day, yes, by and by, Pa - pa dear then I shall see,
3. When my race on earth is run, And I reach the shin - ing shore,

His pure soul did take its flight From sad hearts and tear-dimmed eyes.
At the meet - ing in the sky What a hap - py time 'twill be.
Then I'll boast of tri - umphs won, Sing with fa - ther ev - er-more.

REFRAIN.

Pa - pa dear.....has gone to rest,..... From this
Pa - pa dear has gone to rest, Pa - pa dear has gone to rest, From this

Sin - - - ful world of woe,..... ..... Lean - ing
Sin - ful world of woe, From this sin - ful world of woe Lean - ing

on..... the Saviour's breast,..... .. Where the pure in heart doth go.
on the Saviour's breast, Leaning on the Saviour's breast.

R. L. Page and A. P. Thornton.

No. 80. Jesus Died For All.

Mrs. J. S, Rollins. Property of Mrs. J. S. Rollins and R. L. Page, 1921. J. M. F. Neal.

1. Je - sus died for one and all, Drank for us the bit - ter gall;
2. For the lost His love was shown, Trod the wine-press all a - lone;
3. But to - day in His dear name Count - less souls His love pro - claim;

Come to Him to - day and rest And in Him be ev - er blest.
Yet the lost would not be - lieve, Nor His sav - ing grace re - ceive.
And the hills and val - leys ring With the prais - es of our King.

REFRAIN.

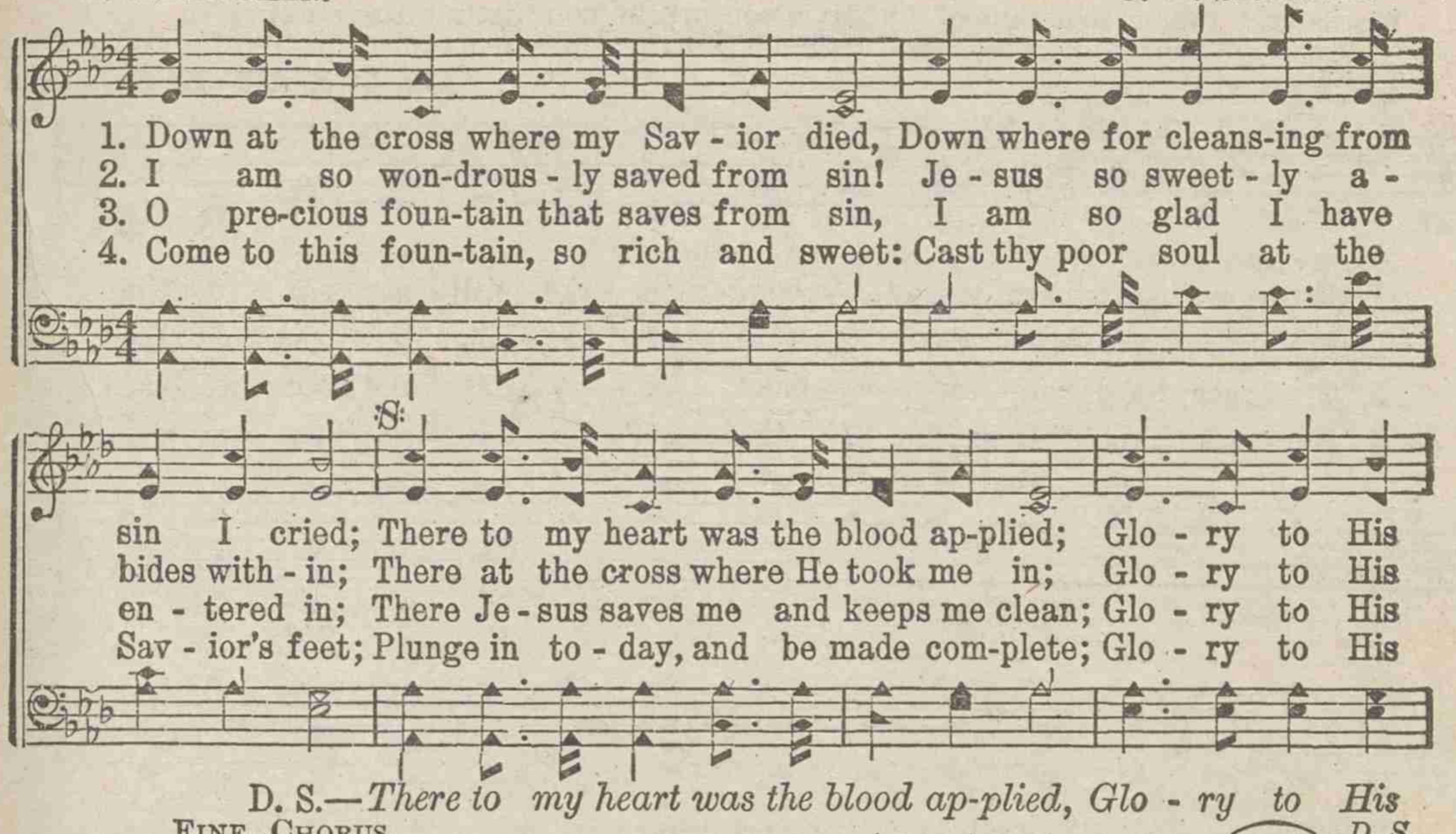
Be saved to - day,..... no more de-lay,..... He free - ly of - fers.....
Be saved to-day, no more de - lay, He free - ly of - fers

won-der - ful grace;..... For if you wait ..... you'll be too
won - der-ful grace; For if you wait you'll

late,..... And nev - er reach that hap - py place. in heav'n.
be too late,

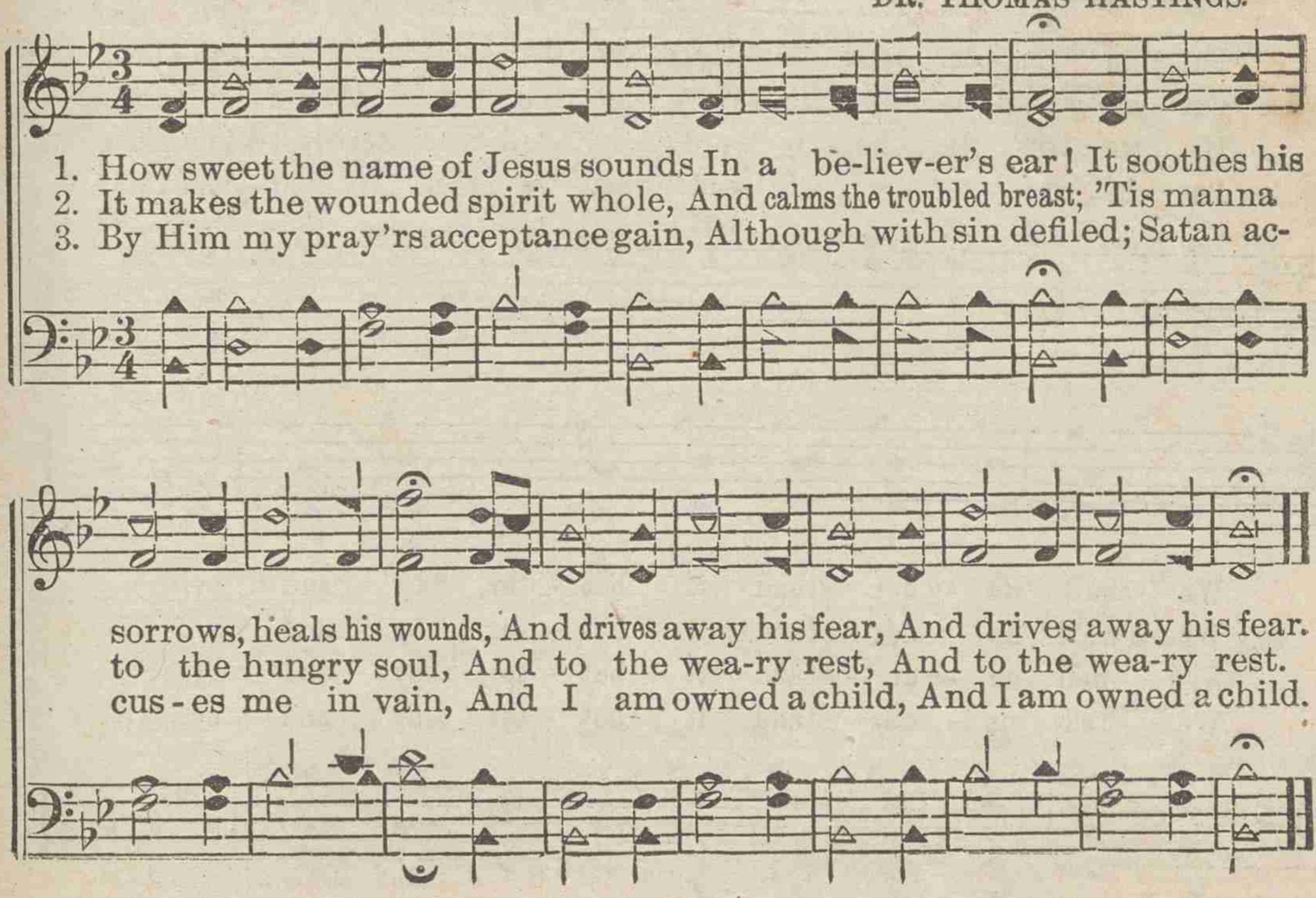
No. 81. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.



No. 82. How Sweet the Name.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.



No. 83. We'll Understand It Better By and By.

Words and music re-arranged by Mr. Page while conducting the singing in revival at Bessemer, Ala., Feb., 1920—340 conversions—a sweeping victory for Jesus.

Arr. by R. L. P., Jr. Arr. by R. L. Page, Jr.

1. Here we oft are tossed a - bout on the roll - ing sea of time,
2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things our lives de-mand,
3. Tri - als hard on ev - 'ry hand ev - 'ry day and hour we face,
4. Here the hid - den snares of sin oft - en take us un - a - ware,

Heav - y clouds and might - y storms drear - y make this pil - grim clime;
Need - ing shel - ter, cheer and food, in this thirst - y bar - ren land;
But the bless - ed Mas - ter leads and sup - ports us by His grace;
And our hearts are made so sad, oft - en beat - ing in de - spair;

But in yon - der land of day, in that home of joy sub - lime,
But He guides us with His eye to the bless - ed gold - en strand,
If we trust His ho - ly word we shall reach our rest - ing place,
But the mys - ter - y will end when we reach His king - dom fair,

We shall un - der - stand it bet - ter, by and by.
Where we'll un - der - stand it bet - ter, by and by.
And shall un - der - stand it bet - ter, by and by.
We shall un - der - stand it bet - ter, by and by.

Copyright, 192), by R. L. Page, Jr.

We'll Understand It Better By and By.
Concluded.

REFRAIN.

By and by, when the morn shall come, And here no more
By and by, when the morn - ing comes, And all the saints

our wea - ry souls shall roam, We'll tell the sto - ry in that
of God are gath - ered home, We'll tell the sto - ry how we

hap - py home, And we'll un - der - stand it bet - ter, by and by.
o - ver-come, And we'll un - der - stand it bet - ter, by and by.

*CHORUS.

There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there,

In heav'n a - bove, Where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there.

*When you have finished "We'll Understand It Better By and By," switch to this chorus.—R. L. P.

No. 84. Jesus Is Mine.

R. L. PAGE, JR. Property of R. L. Page, Jr. G. W. ARMSTRONG.

1. I am redeemed by the cru - ci - fied One, Kept by His won - der - ful
2. Thanks be to God for the gift of His Son, And for the Spir - it sent
3. I am so glad I have en- tered the fold, Brave- ly I march with the

pow - er di-vine; Trusting the prom-ise of God's blessed Son, Glo - ry to
down from a-bove; Glo - ry to God, now life's race I can run, Led by His
cross for a crown, Soon all the glo - ries of heav - en behold, Lay down the

REFRAIN.

God, hal - le - lu - jah He's mine.
Spir - it, conformed by His love. Trust-ing His love what-so - ev - er be-tide,
cross, "Glo-ry," take up the crown.

Kept by His won-der - ful pow - er di-vine; Glo - ry to God, I am

chos - en His bride, Je - sus is mine, "Glo - ry", Je - sus is mine.

No. 85. We Shall See the King By and By.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1918. T. B. Mosley.

1. Lov - ing serv - ice giv - ing, for the Mas-ter liv - ing, La - bor on, for
2. Meet - ing tri - als sweet - ly, trust - ing grace com-plete-ly, Sure that He in
3. In the home-land yon - der, nev - er more to wan - der, With the friends we

sun - set is nigh; Home the har - vest bring-ing, keep-ing prais - es ring - ing,
spir - it is nigh, In His foot - steps keeping, car - ry on the reap - ing,
love al-ways nigh, Rest - ing by the riv - er, safe at home for-ev - er,

REFRAIN.

We shall see the King by and by. We shall see the King by and by, (by and by.)

Prais - es we shall sing, in the sky; (in the sky;) Home the har - vest bring-ing,

keep - ing prais-es ring - ing, We shall see the King by and by. (by and by.)

No. 86. Traveling Home.

R. L. P. Property of R. L. Page, Jr. R. L. PAGE, JR.

1. We are trav-'ling on to glo - ry, To our bright e - ter-nal home; Trav-el-ing
2. There we'll never know a sor-row, In yon peace-ful home of love;
3. When we reach the shining por-tals, Of that home where comes no night;

home,..... Trav- el - ing home,.....
Trav - el - ing, trav- el - ing on to our bright, beau-ti-ful home,

There to be with Je - sus ev - er, And our loved ones ne'er to roam,
But will be the bright to-mor-row In that home far up a - bove,
'Twill be peace and joy e - ter - nal In that home of pure de - light,

D. S.–*Glo- ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah! To be there, no more to roam.*
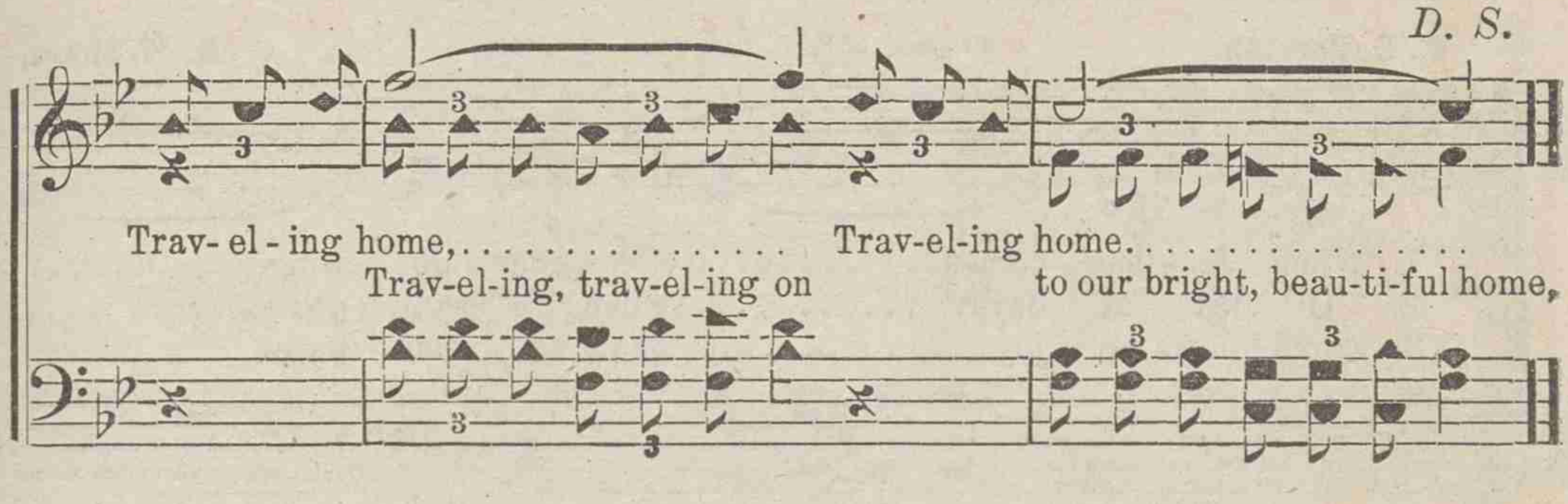
FINE.

Trav - el - ing home,..... Trav-el-ing home.
Trav- el- ing, trav- el- ing home. Trav- el - ing home,

REFRAIN.

Trav-el-ing home,..... Trav-el-ing home,.....
Trav-el-ing, trav- el -ing on to our bright, beautiful home,
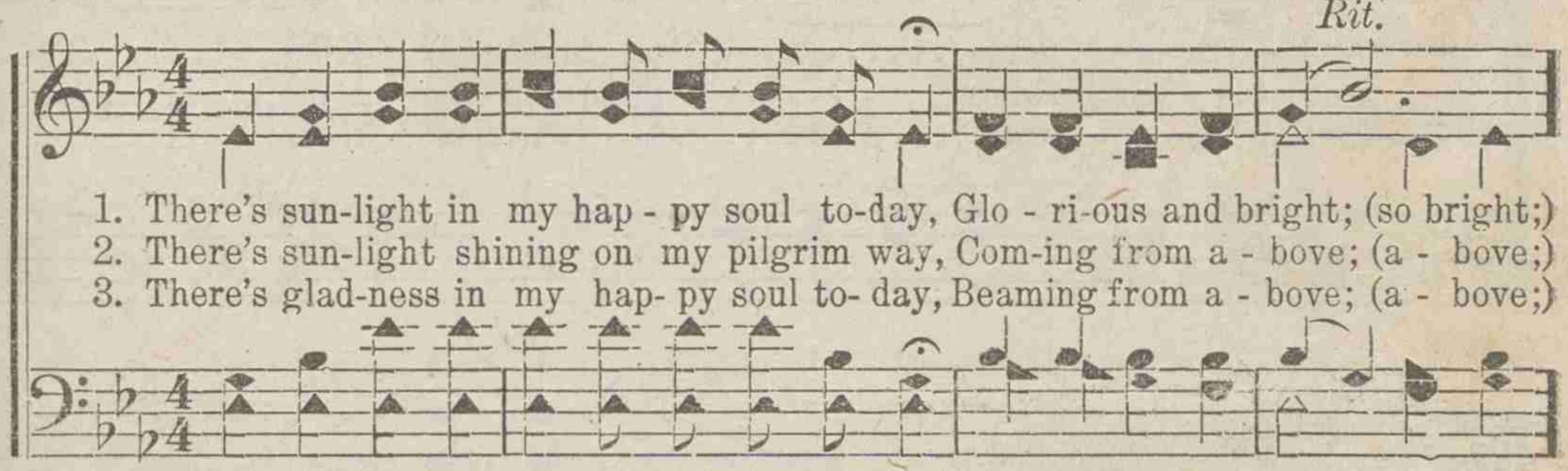
Traveling Home. Concluded.
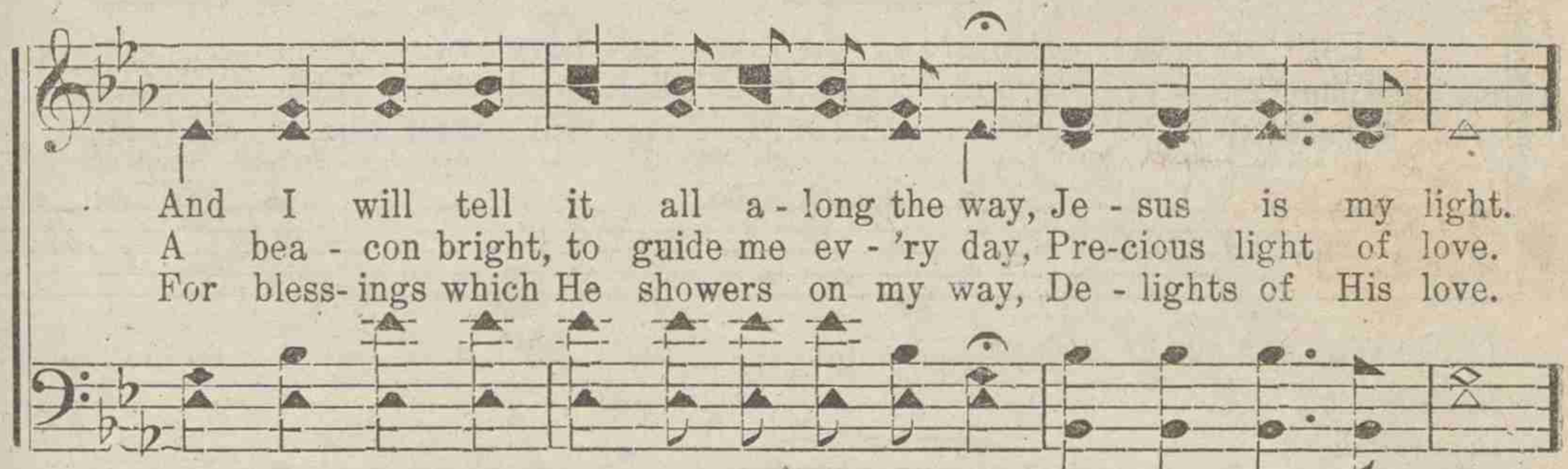


No. 87. Sunlight of Jesus.
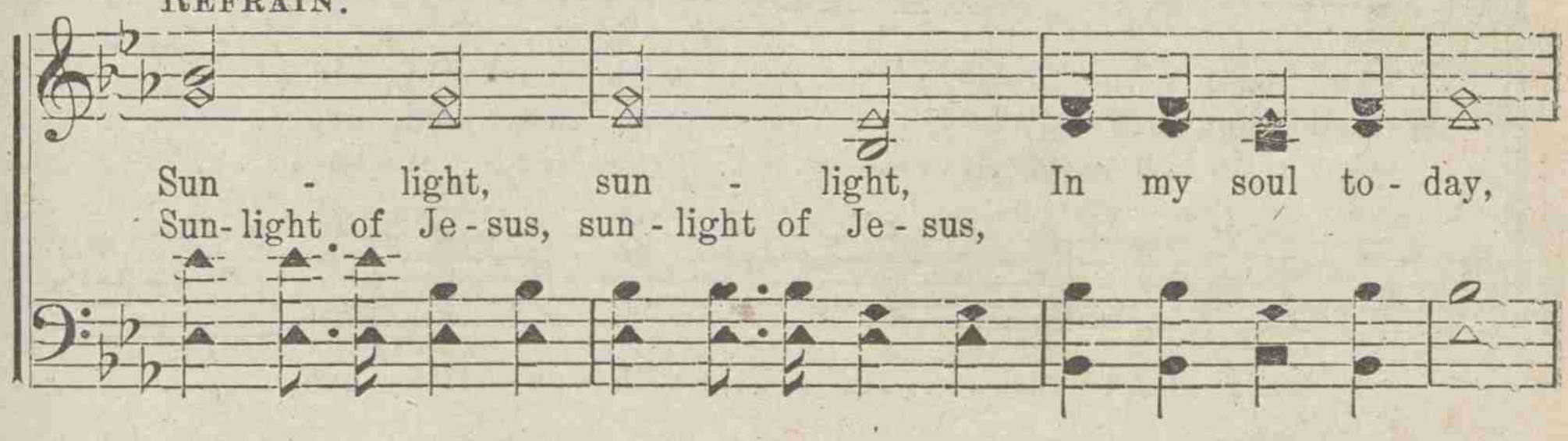
Property of R. L. Page, Jr.,
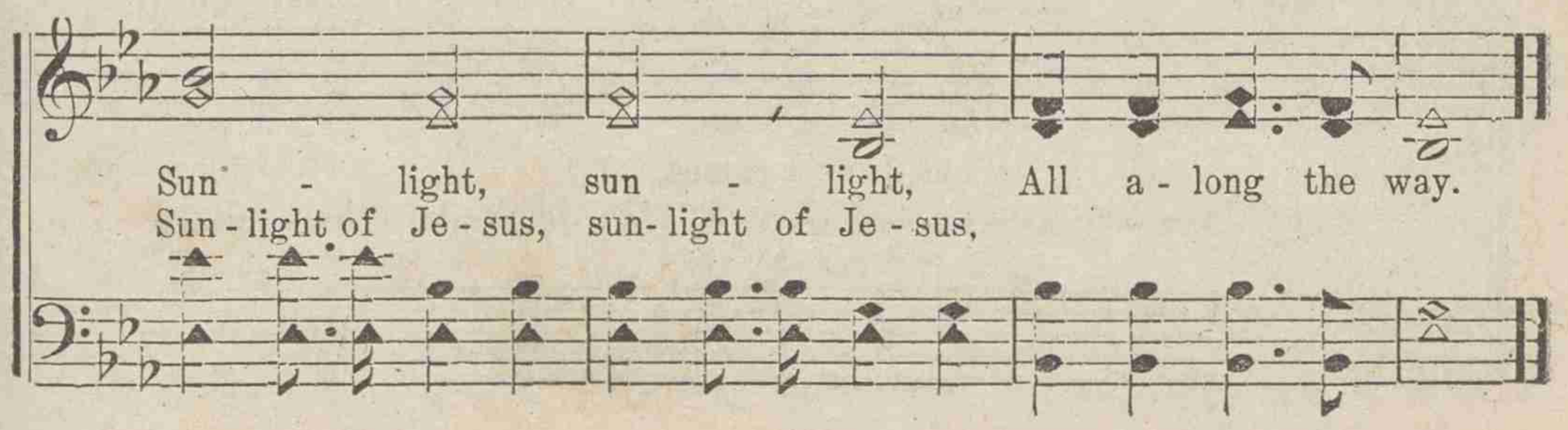
R. L. P. ("Christ shall give thee light."—Eph. 5: 14.) R. L. PAGE, JR.





REFRAIN.





No. 88. When Jesus Comes.

F. D. Parrish. Property of R. L. Page Music Co., 1921. R. M. Moon.

1. When Je - sus comes..... on cher - ub wing, ...
2. O day of days..... when He shall come..... .....
3. Earth knows no joys..... that can com - pare. .....

And earth pre - pares..... to greet her King,.....
And bid His saints..... go march - ing home;..... .....
With what a - waits..... the ran - somed there;.....

Let all the courts..... a - bove re - joice,.....
When glo - ry bright..... shall flood the sky,..... .....
There in His love..... we all shall be.....

D.S.—To realms of light..... and joy a - bove,.....

FINE.
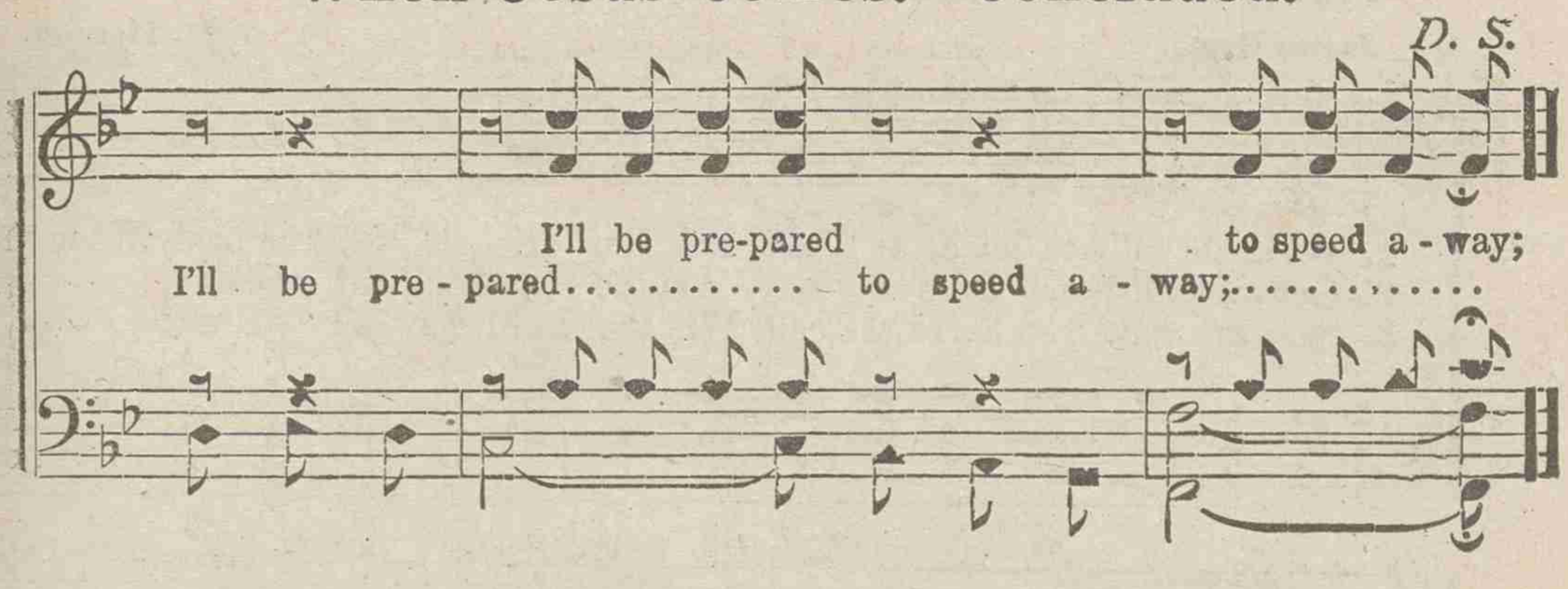
And earth give - praise..... with heart and voice.....
And rapt - ure give..... to heart and eye.....
Con - tin - u - ing..... e - ter - nal - ly.....

Where I shall rest..... with - in His love.....

CHORUS.

When Je - sus comes, O bless - ed day,
When Je - sus comes,..... O bless - ed day,.....
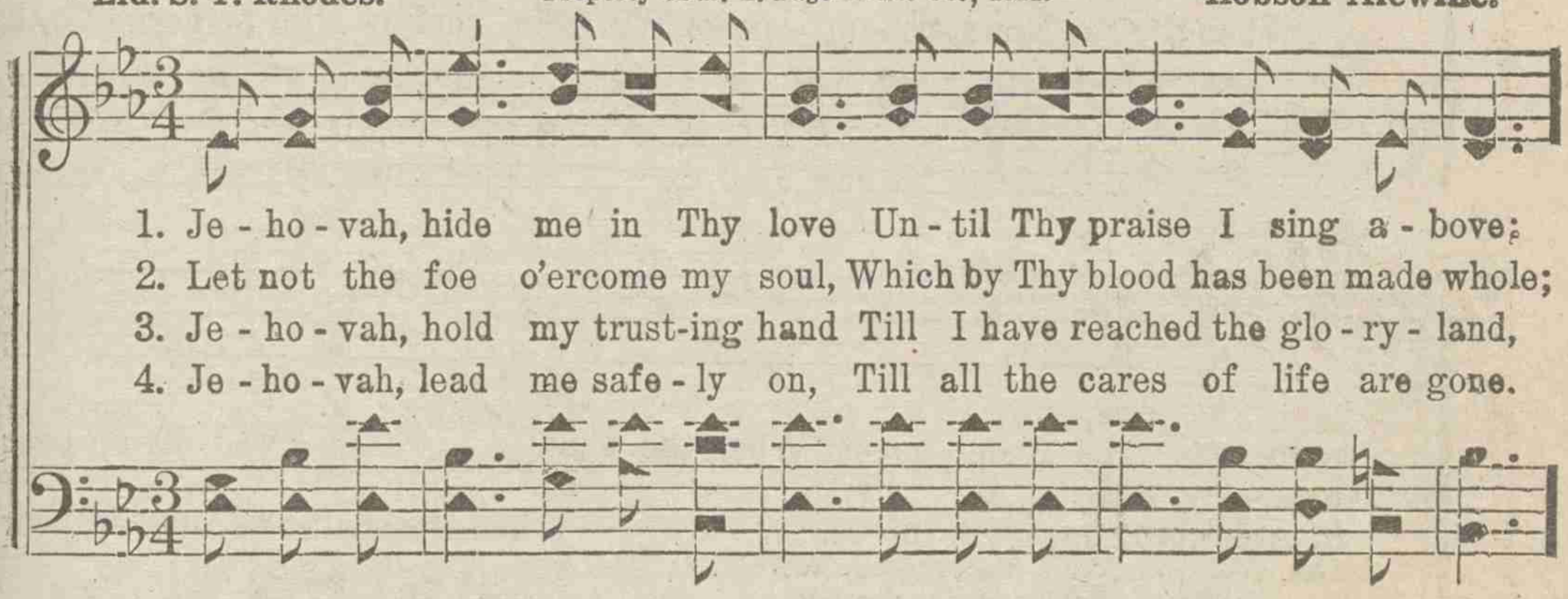
When Jesus Comes. Concluded.



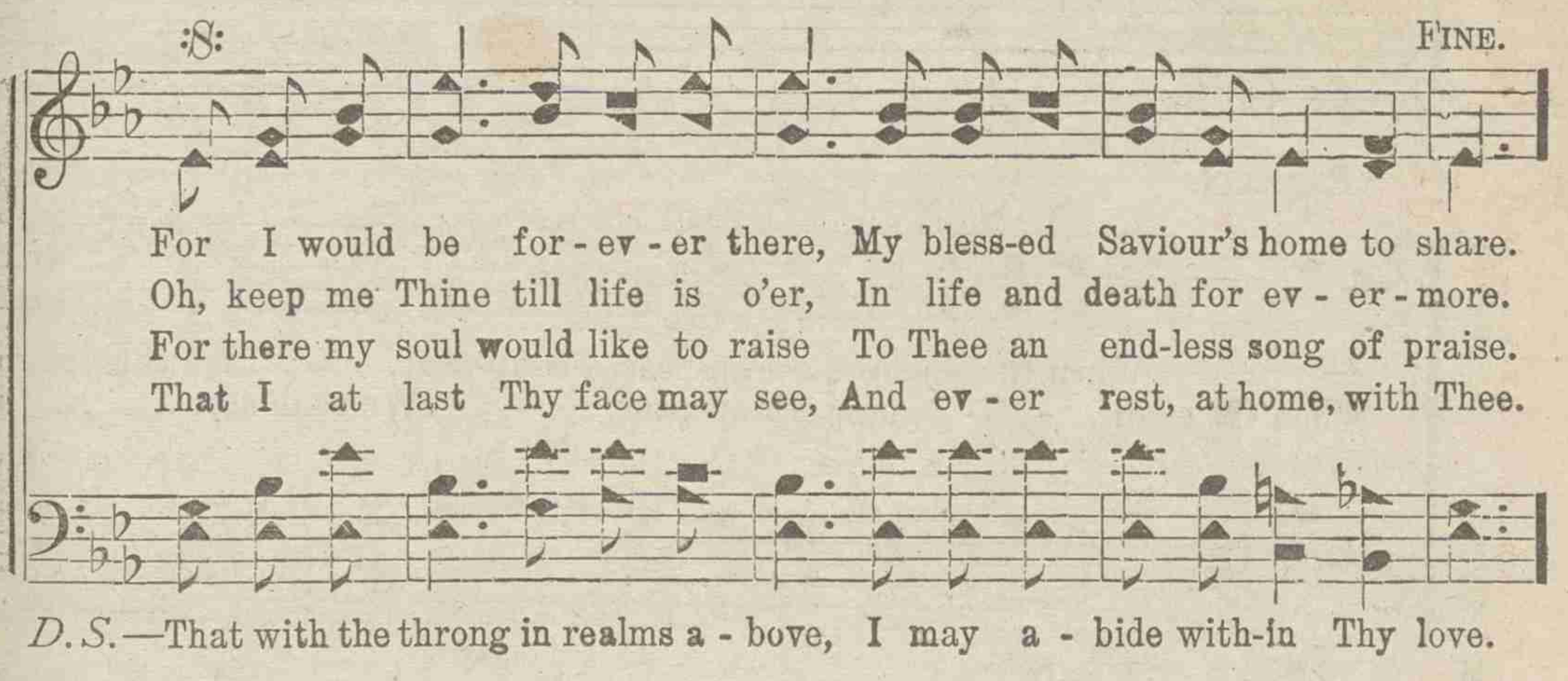
No. 89. Hide Me, Jehovah.

This poem was written by Eld. Stephen Rhodes, Medora, Ill., a blind Baptist Minister, whose faith is in God.—R. L. P. Jr.

Eld. S. T. Rhodes. Property of R. L. Page Music Co., 1921. **Hobson Alewine.**
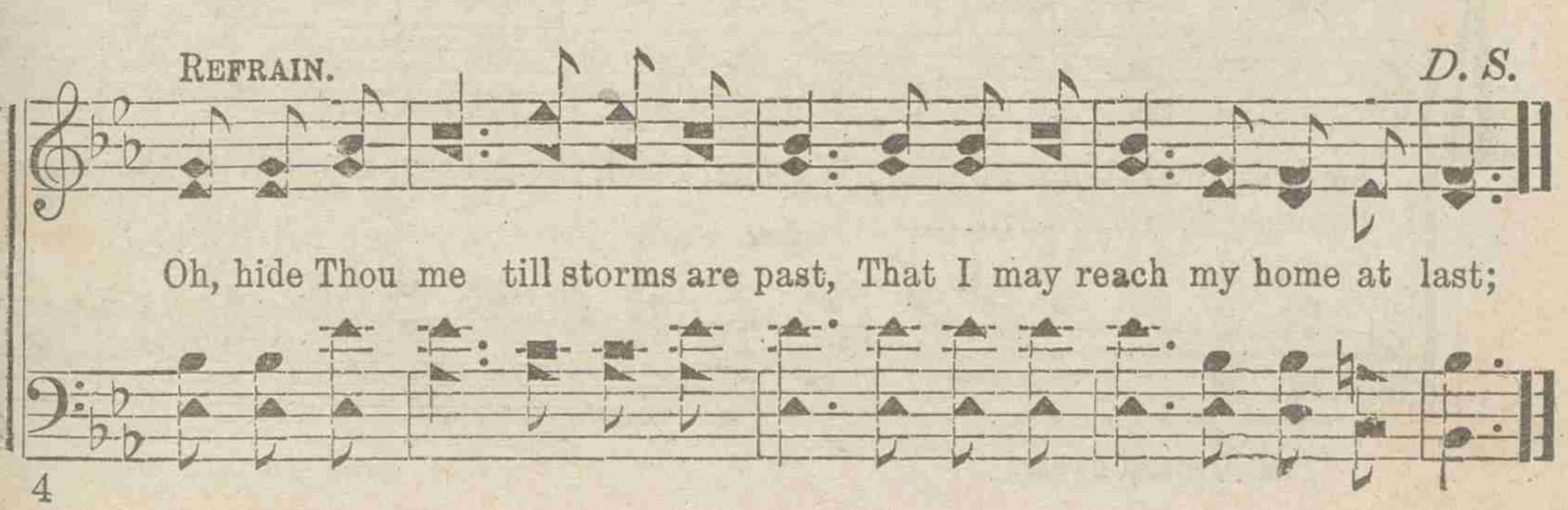


1. Je - ho - vah, hide me in Thy love Un - til Thy praise I sing a - bove;
2. Let not the foe o'ercome my soul, Which by Thy blood has been made whole;
3. Je - ho - vah, hold my trust-ing hand Till I have reached the glo - ry - land,
4. Je - ho - vah, lead me safe - ly on, Till all the cares of life are gone.



For I would be for - ev - er there, My bless-ed Saviour's home to share.
Oh, keep me Thine till life is o'er, In life and death for ev - er - more.
For there my soul would like to raise To Thee an end-less song of praise.
That I at last Thy face may see, And ev - er rest, at home, with Thee.

D. S.—That with the throng in realms a - bove, I may a - bide with-in Thy love.



Oh, hide Thou me till storms are past, That I may reach my home at last;

No. 90. When the Shadows Disappear.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson.

1. We shall all re-joice at last, For our tri - als will be past, When the
2. God will wipe our tears a - way At the dawn-ing of the day,
3. Sin-ner, have you heard the call, Will the Lord be all in all?

shad - - ows dis - ap - pear; We shall en - ter in - to rest, Nev-er-
We shall neith-er toil no sigh, In that
When the shad-ows dis - ap - pear; Will your soul by Him be borne To that

more to be op - prest, When the shad - - ows dis-ap-pear.
hap - py by and by,
home where none will mourn, When the shad-ows dis-ap-pear.
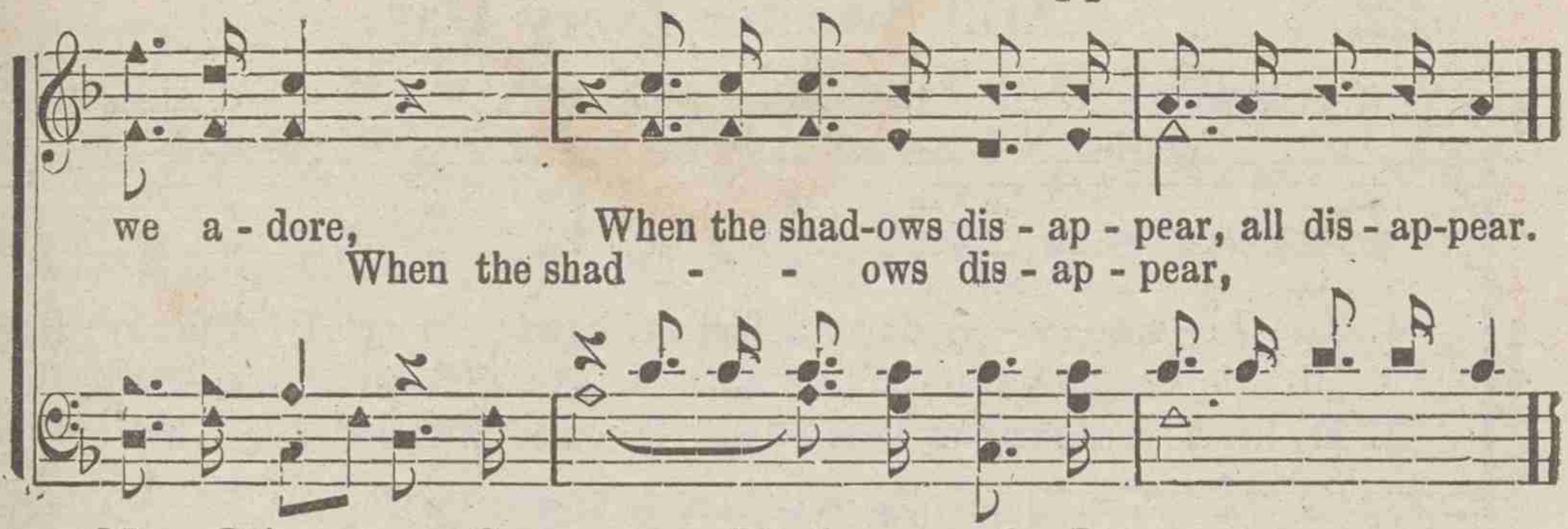
REFRAIN.

When the shadows dis-ap-pear, dis-ap-pear, We shall see our
When the shad - - ows dis-ap-pear, We shall see..... our

home so dear, home so dear; We shall reach the gold-en shore With the Sav - ior
home so dear;.....

J M. Henson, owner.

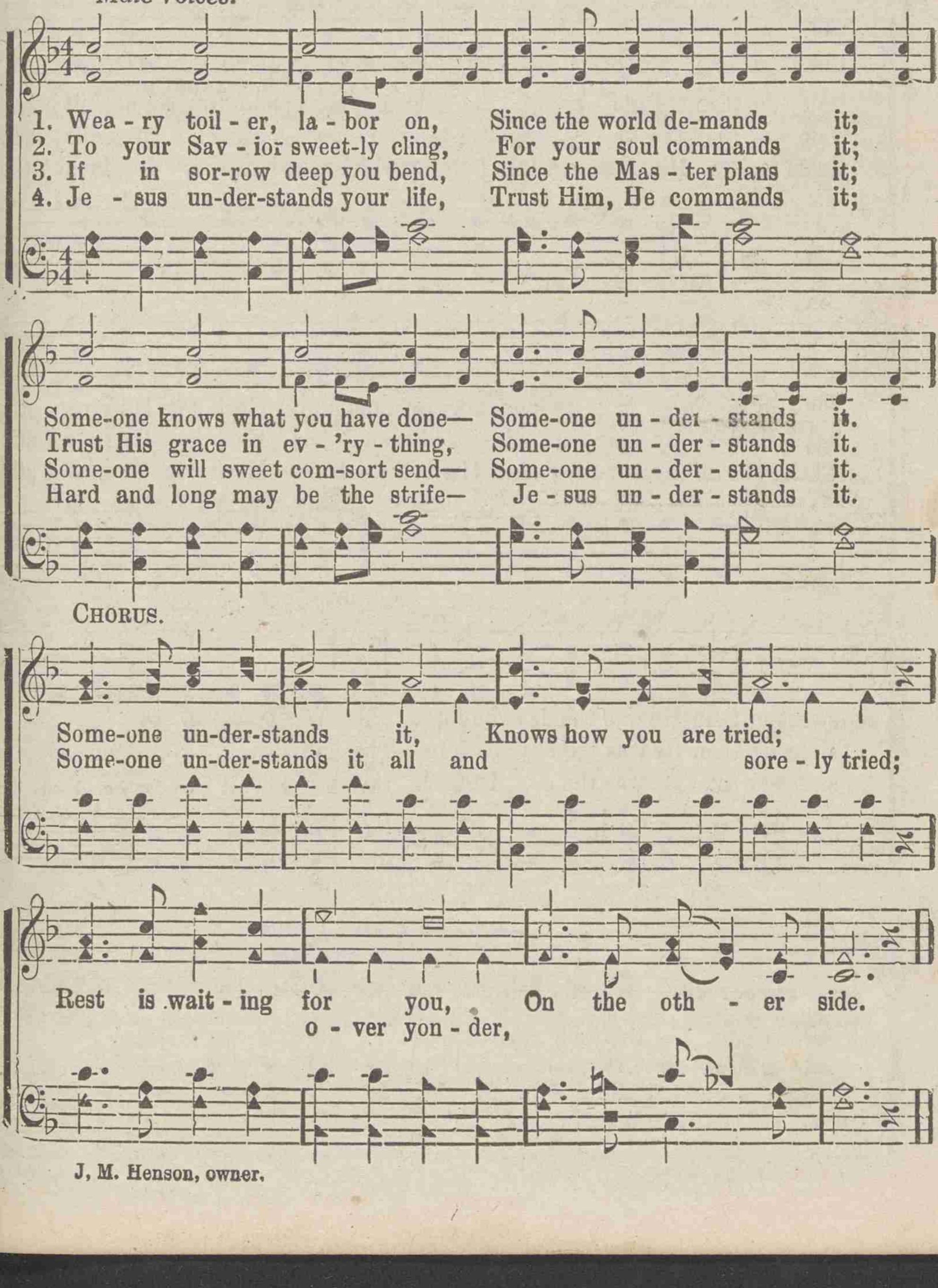
When the Shadows Disappear.



No. 91. Someone Understands It.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson.

Male voices.



CHORUS.

J, M. Henson, owner.

92 Still Sweeter Every Day.

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY HALL-MACK CO. G. Austin Miles.

1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my fan - cy pict-ures in its fairest dreams, and more; Each day He grows still sweet-er than He was the day be-fore.
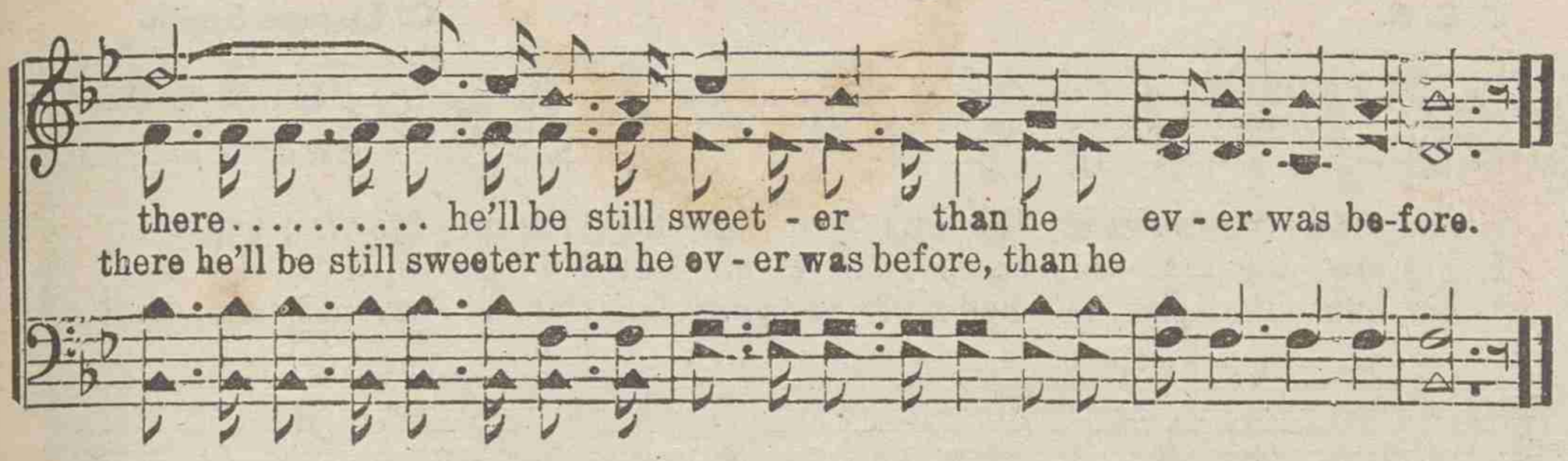
2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's fair - er than the lil - y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and sat - is-fies my long-ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still sweet-er than He was the day be-fore.

3. My heart is sometimes heav-y, but He comes with sweet re - lief; He folds me to His bosom when I droop with blight-ing grief; I love the Christ who all my bur-dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still sweet-er than He was the day be-fore.

CHORUS.

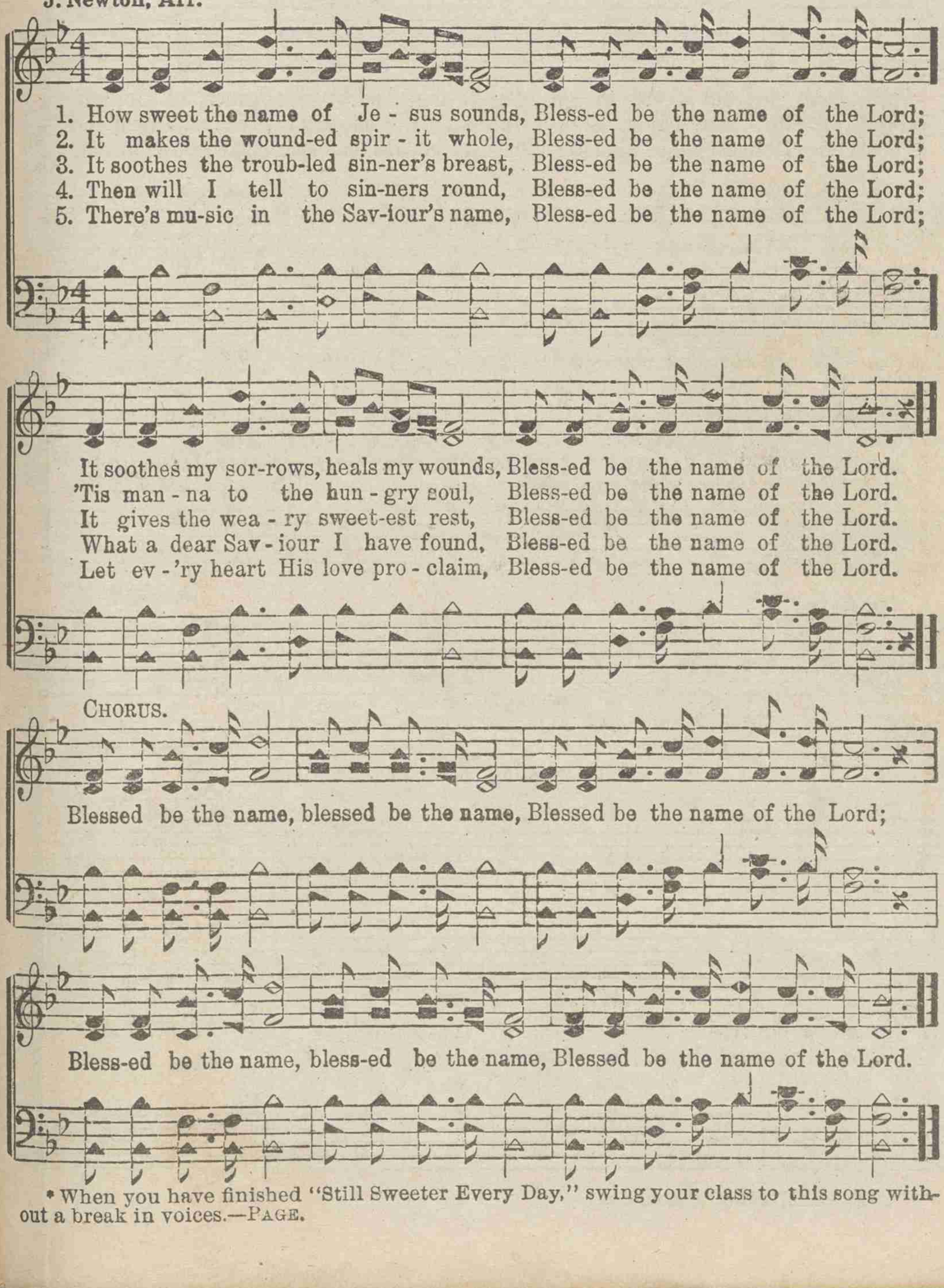
The half..... can-not be fan - cied on this side..... the gold - en shore; The half can-not be fan - cied on this side the gold-en shore; O

Still Sweeter Every Day. Concluded.



No. 93. Blessed be the Name.*

J. Newton, Arr.



* When you have finished "Still Sweeter Every Day," swing your class to this song without a break in voices.—PAGE.

No. 94. I'm Going Home.

C. E. S. C. Eugene Smith.

1. Sing - ing the songs of Zi - on here be - low, (I'm on - ly) Wait-ing the
2. Fol-low - ing Je - sus here, I have no fear, (of e - vil,) For He will
3. Sin - ner the pits of hell will be your fate (for - ev - er,) If you don't

call from Je - sus there to go; (I'm go-ing;) And by the grace of God no
lead me thro' all tri - als drear; (He leads me;) Some day I'll be with Him and
come to Him, be - fore too late; (and trust Him;) He waits to make you white as

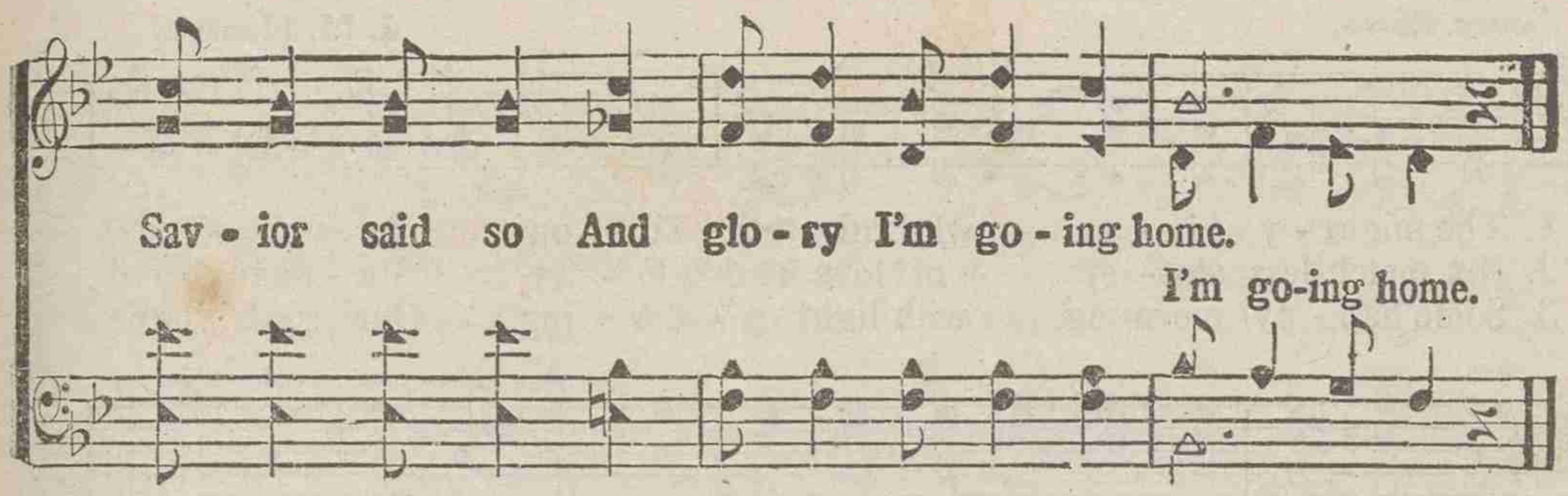
more I'll roam, (in sin for) Glo - ry I'm go - ing home, (go - ing home.)
all the blest, (of heaven,) Glo - ry I'll be at rest, (be at rest.)
snow with-in, (He's ready,) Je - sus who saves from sin, (saves from sin.)

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry I'm go - ing home To my sweet
I'm go - ing home to Je - sus,
home a - bove; It's glo - ry I know my
To my sweet home a - bove;

C. E. Smith, owner, Canon, Ga.

I'm Going Home.



No. 95. Nothing but the Blood.

R. L. R. Lowry.

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

2. { For my par - don, this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { For my cleans-ing, this my plea— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

3. { Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

4. { This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { This is all my right-eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

O pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth - er Fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus

No. 96. He Lives to Conquer.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson.

1. The might - y Li - on who rul - eth Zi - on Is ev - er
2. His match-less sto - ry of love and glo - ry Uu - num - bered
3. Some hap - py morn-ing, with light a - dor - ing Our souls we

giv - ing out the light, Their dan-ger see - ing, His foes are flee - ing
pil-grims now re - peat; His name a - dor - ing, His praise out-pour-ing
all shall cease to roam; And, prais-es sing - ing and joy-bells ring-ing,

To hide a - way with - in the night. His might re - veal - ing, in tones ap-
With voic - es in ac - cord and sweet. He leaves us nev - er, but keeps us
Go march-ing thro' the gates of home. There, thro' the a - ges, with saints and

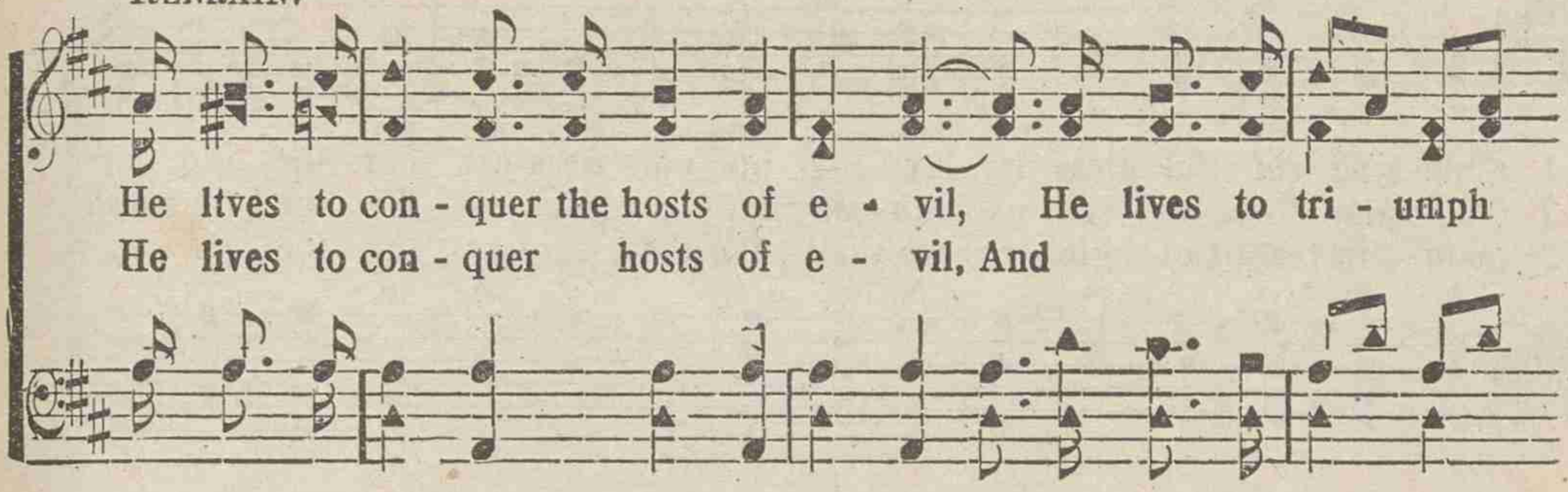
peal - ing, The King of kings we all a - dore, The lost is
ev - er, In maj - es - ty He goes be - fore; The faith - ful
sa - ges, Up - on the ev - er - last - ing shore, Our match-less

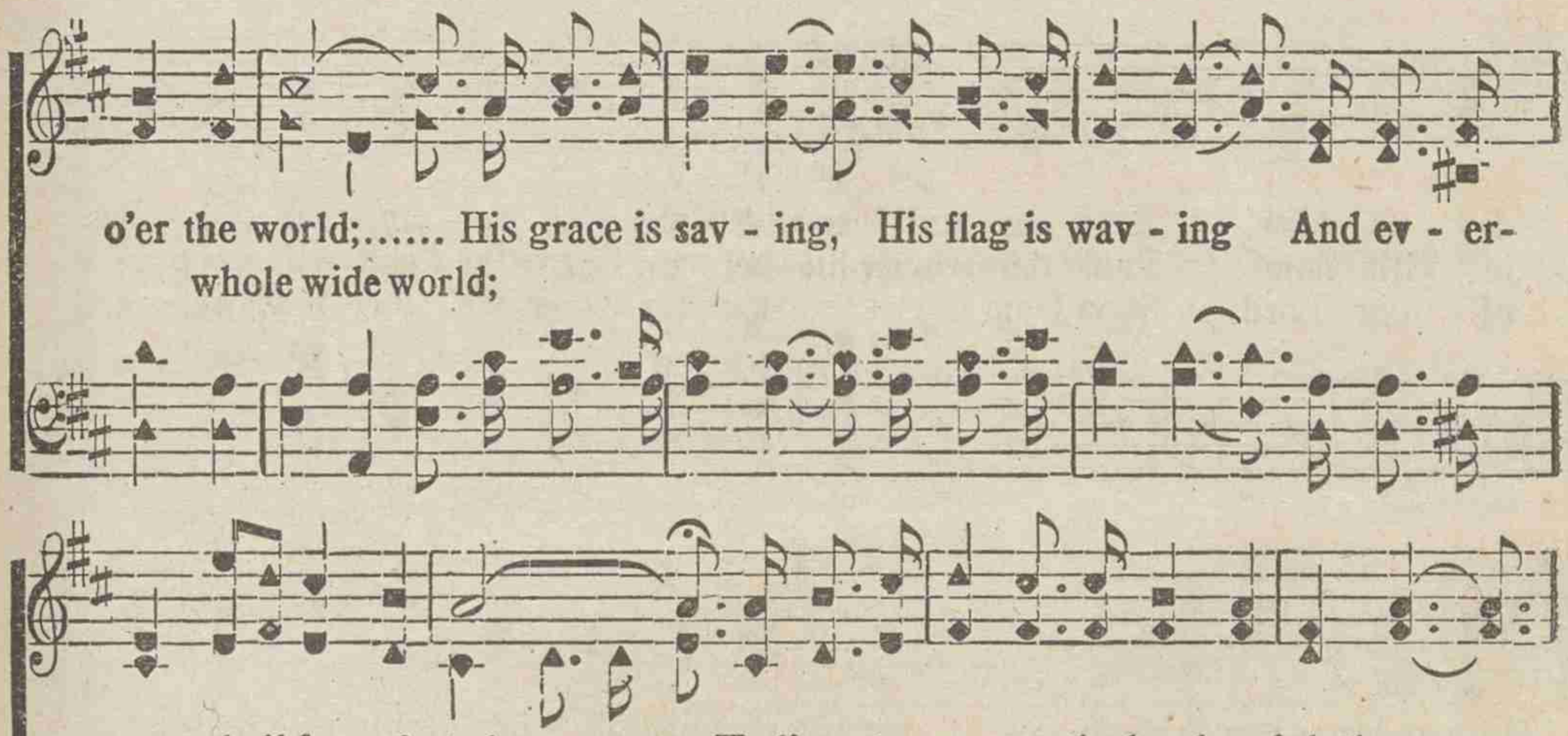
guid - ing. from dan - ger hid - ing.—He lives to reign for - ev - er - more.
lead - ing to glo - ry speed-ing,—He lives to reign for - ev - er - more.
Sav - ior we'll serve for - ev - er,—He lives to reign for - ev - er - more.
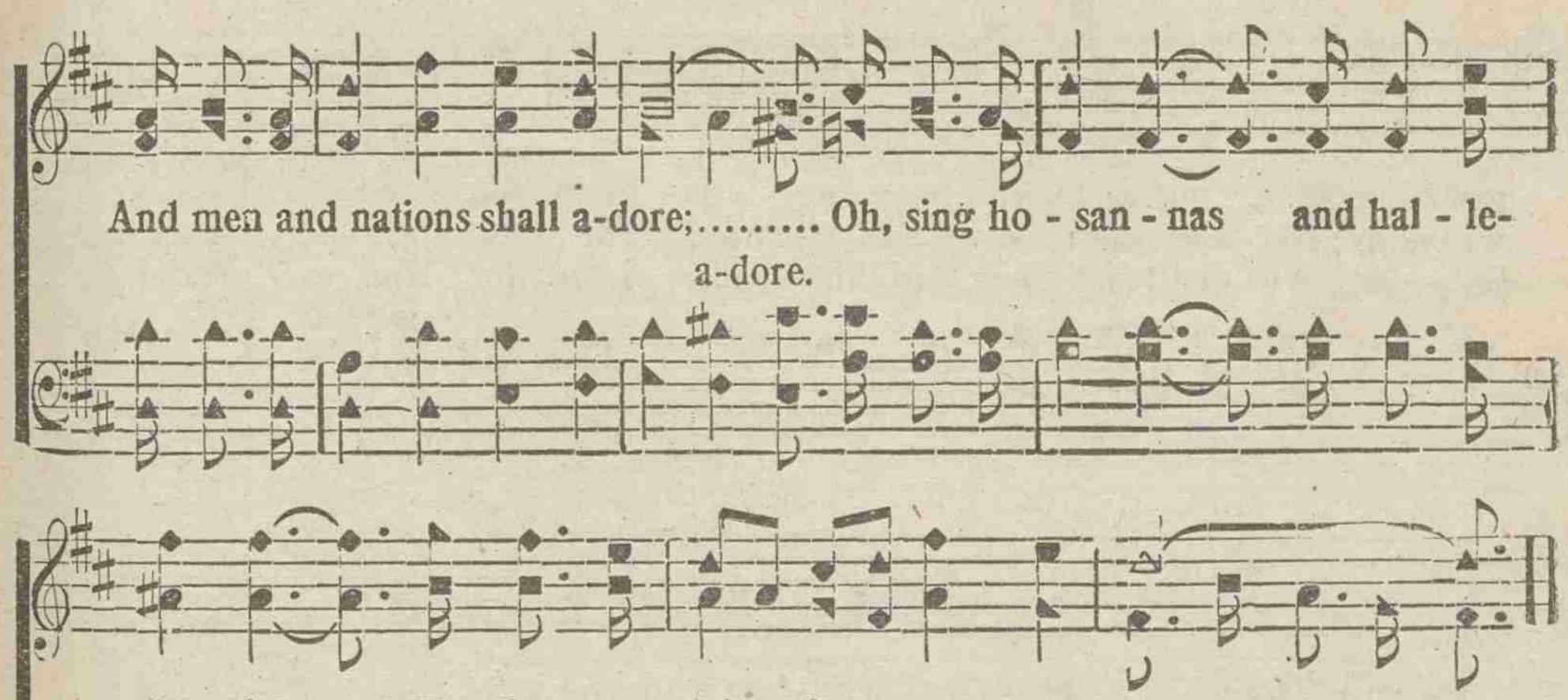
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He lives to Conquer.

REFRAIN.







No. 97. Serving Heaven's King.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson.

1. Shun-ning sin - ful pleas-ure, lay - ing up our treas-ure For the glo - ry
2. Tho' our foes as - sail us, faith will nev - er fail us. We shall tri-umph
3. Soon in realms of glo - ry we shall sing the sto - ry, In the glo - ry

day on high; Keep-ing prais - es ring - ing, glad ho - san - nas sing - ing,
in His name; Tho' the tem-pest sweep us, Christ the Lord will keep us,
of our Lord; Soon from Christ the Sav - ior whom we fol - low ev - er

More and more as days go by. On His promise liv - ing, light to sin - ners
While His goodness we proclaim; Ways may oft be drear - y and our spir - its
We'll re-ceive the great re-ward. So, His voice o-bey - ing, work-ing, sing - ing,

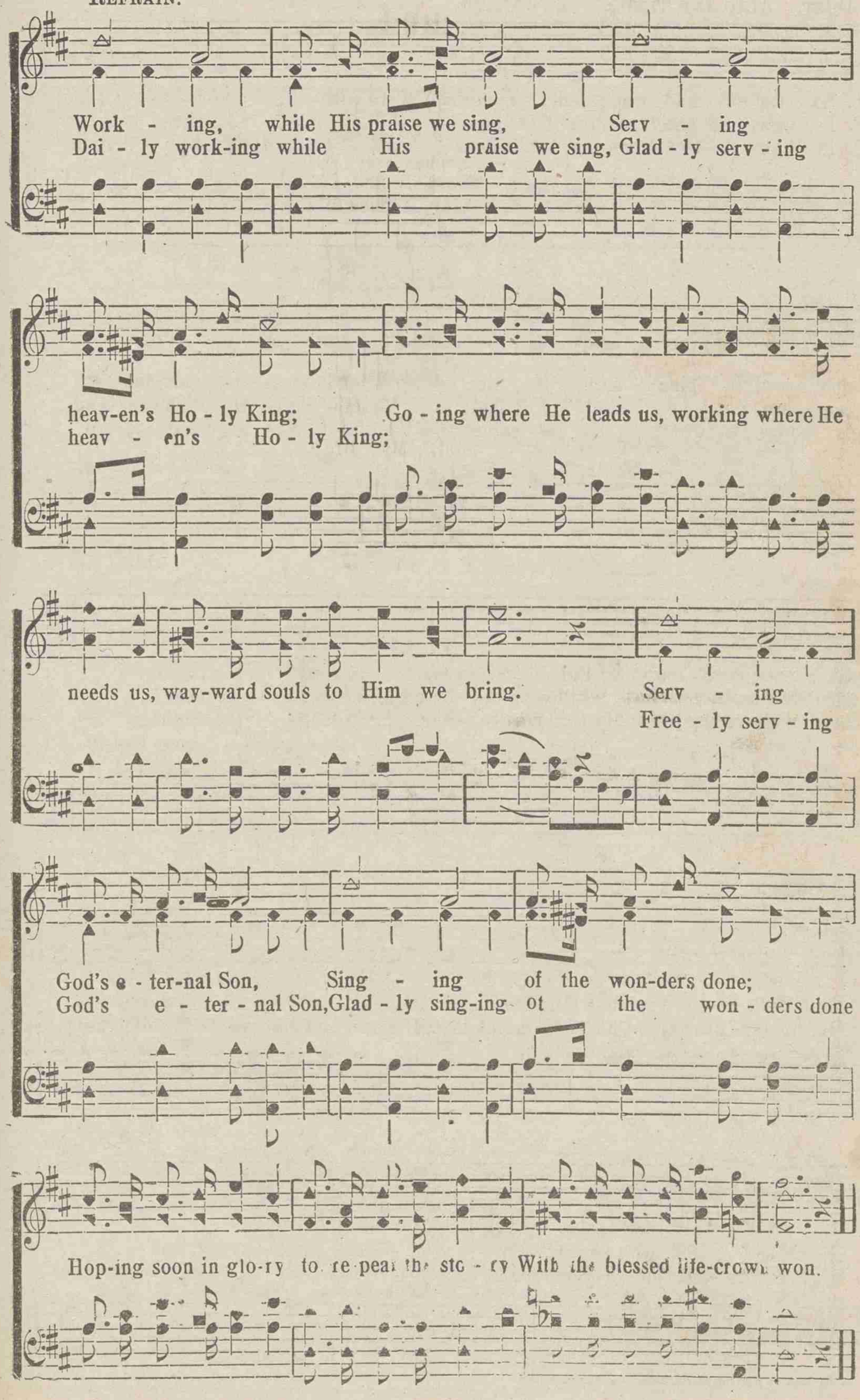
giv - ing, Mak - ing earth with mu - sic ring, With the stand-ard fly - ing,
wea - ry; We shall nev - er walk a - stray, For He stays be - side us,
pray - ing, We will fol - low to the end; Love for Him ex - press-ing,

all His foes de - fy - ing Serv - ing heav - en's Ho - ly King.
all the way to guide us To the land of fade - less day
gain-ing His dear bless - ing True to our e - ter - nal Friend.

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Serving Heaven's King.

REFRAIN.



No. 98. Rescued.

JAMES ROWE. T. B. MOSLEY.

DUET. ALTO AND TENOR.

1. So far I had wandered, Deep stains were with - in, For life I had
2. I wast - ed the treas-ure Of heart and of mind; I lived just for
3. In chains I was liv - ing, While dear ones all grieved; My best I was

squandered In plea - sures of sin; No friend was be - side me to
plea - sure, Yet none could I find; I fol - lowed the highways And
giv - ing, The worst I re - ceived; My life was so drear - y, So

cheer me a - long, No light gleamed to guide me A - mid the throng.
tried to be glad; I followed the by-ways, Yet was so sad!
far from the light; My soul was so wear - y, So long the night.

CHORUS.

But Je - sus has found me.... His own..... He has crowned me,
But Je-sus has found me, has found me at last; His own he has crowned me, is hiding my past;

His arms .....are a-round me,.... And so I am happy to - day.....
His arms are a-round me, a-round me at last; so hap-py to-day.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, by per.

Rescued. Concluded.

With me ..... He is dwelling, ... His sto - ry I'm telling, ...
With me He is dwelling, my wand'rings are o'er, His sto-ry I m telling with joy more and more,

His praise ..... ev - er swelling, ... With joy on the heav-en-ly way.
His praise ev-er swelling, While Him I a - dore,

No. 99. Almost Persuaded.

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

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve. "Al - most per-suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day, "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go thy way, Some more con-ven - ient day, On thee I'll call."
ling-'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wand'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad that bit - ter wail, "Al - most, but lost!"

Copyright, 1902, by John Church Co. Used by permission.

No. 100. Clear the Line Before You Call.

W. E. E. WALTER E. EDMISTON.

1, There's a tel - e-phone to heav - en, O - ver which all
2. Je - sus is the op - er - a - tor, And ac-count-ant
3. Make you sure your prep-ar - a - tion, For con - nec-tion

blessings fall; God is cen-tral and will an - swer,
for us all: He will glad - ly send your mes - sage,
on this line; Christ, our bless-ed Lord, will help you,

REFRAIN

If you clear the line to call.
If you clear the line to call. Clear the line be - fore you
If you call on Him in time.

call..... God is cen - tral for us all;.....
be-fore you call, for us all

If you'd gain from Him an answer, Clear the line be-fore you call.

Copyright, 1915, by Walter E. Edmiaston.

No. 101. Redeeming Love.

Rev. A. Z. Mathews. Controlled by C. J. Taylor, 1921. **C. J. Taylor.**

1. Some sweet day we'll see our Sav-iour, And shall stand in Him com - plete;
2. When we shall have crossed the riv - er, And have reached the oth-er side,
3. Je - sus Christ is sure - ly com-ing, And we all shall plead His grace;

Then we'll know His bless-ed fav - or, And His bless - ed name re - peat.
And have land - ed in the har - bor, Where the storms no more be - tide.
Then we'll suf - fer no more sor - row, For we'll see Him face to face.

CHORUS.

We shall see..... our bless - ed Sav - - - - iour, When we
We shall see our bless - ed Sav-iour,
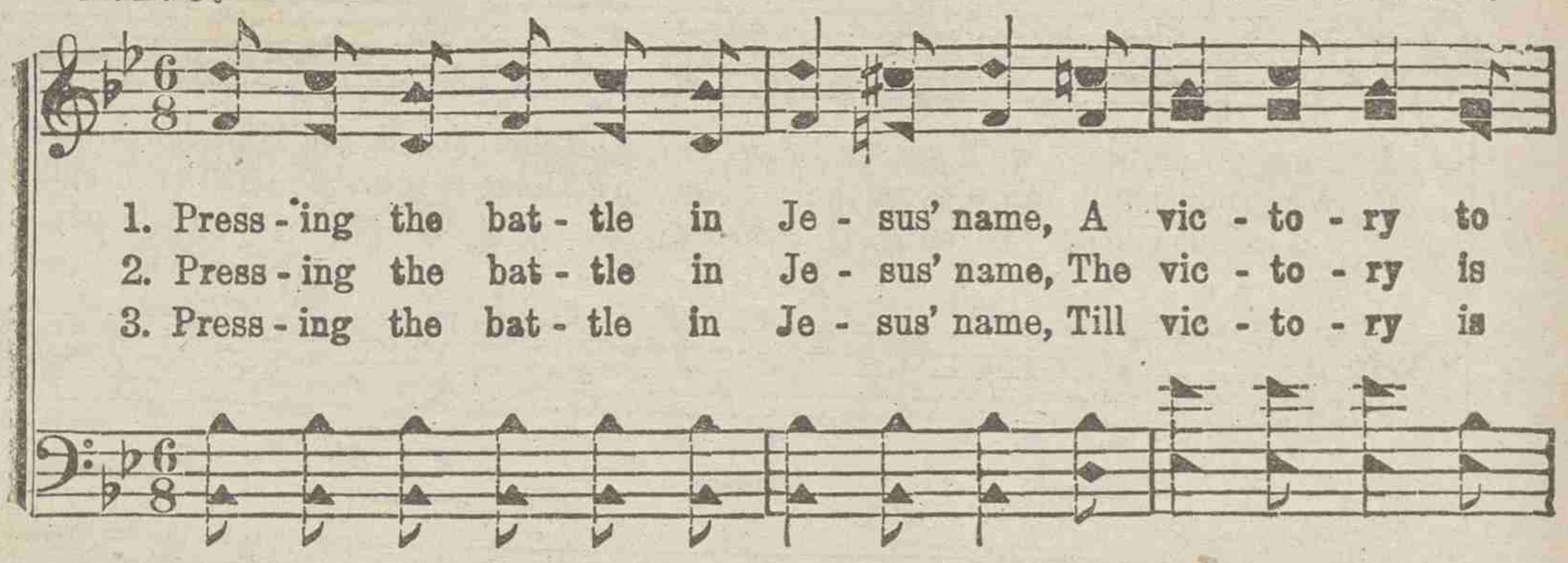
reach . . . that home of love; Then we'll sing..... His praise for-
When we reach that home of love; Then we'll sing

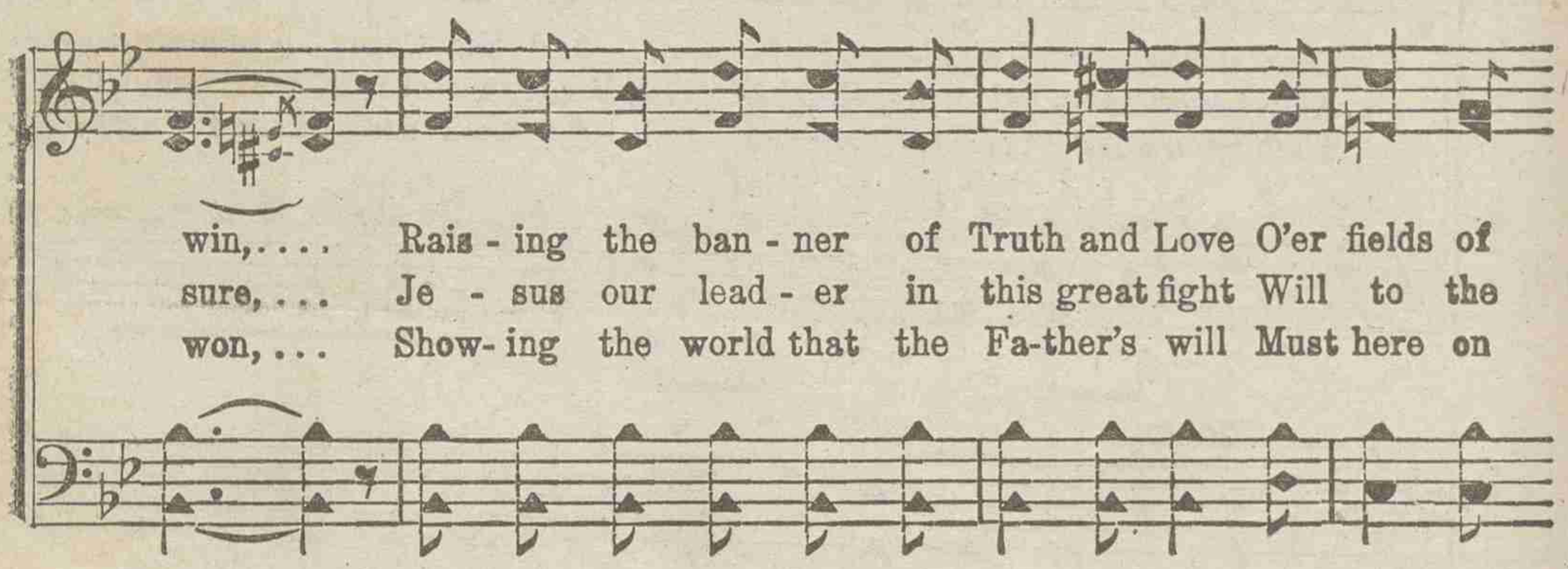
ev - - - - - er, In that hap - py home a - bove.
His praise for-ev-er, that home a - bove.

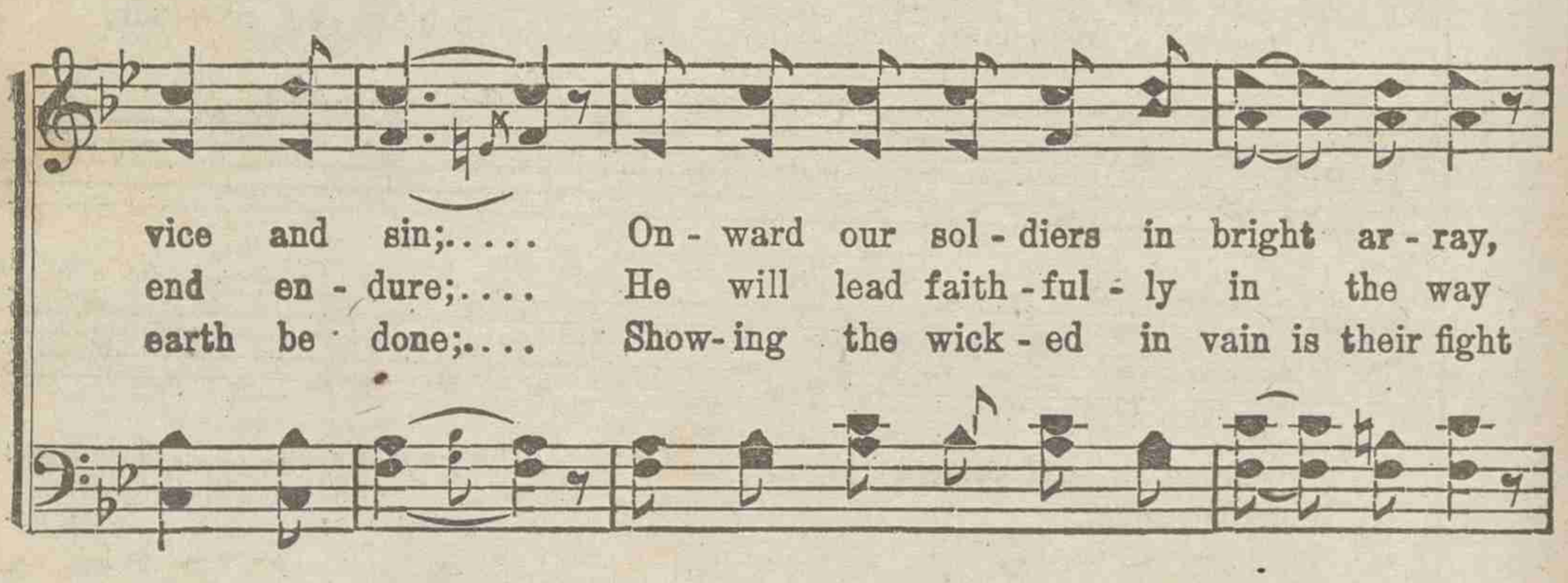
No. 102. The Victory to Win.

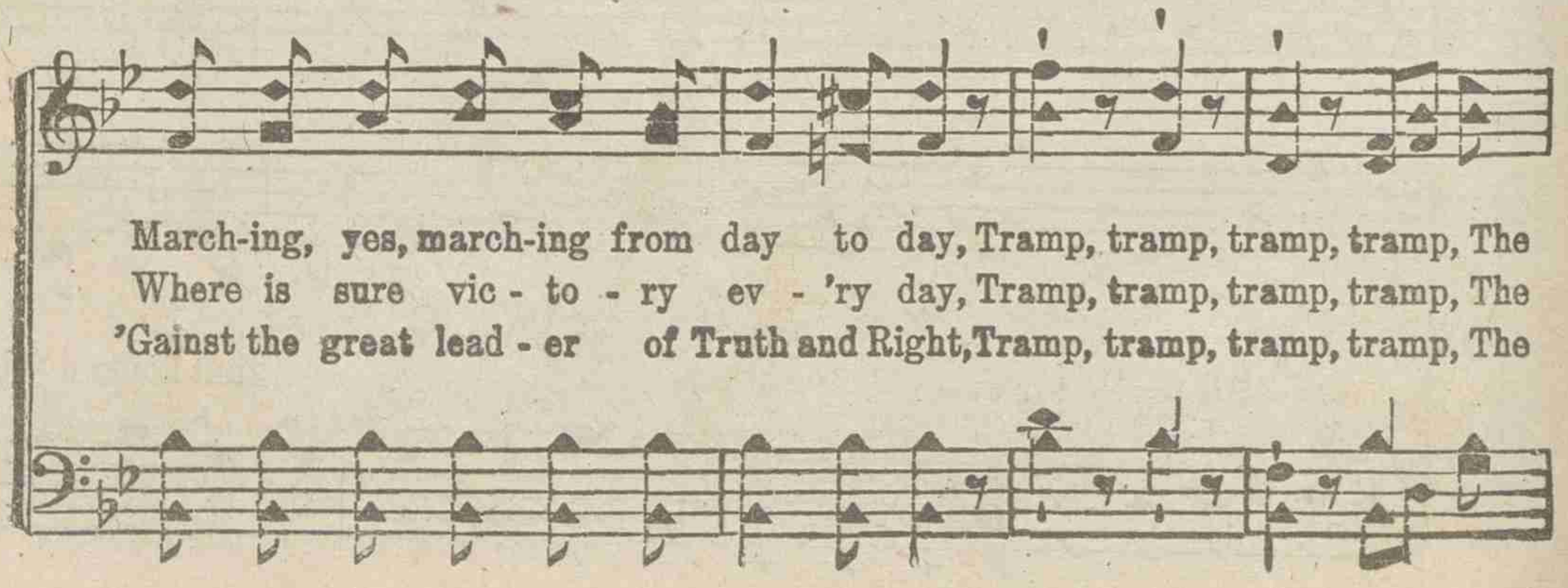
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M. D. U. MARK D. USSERY.









The Victory to Win. Concluded.

CHORUS.

vic - to - ry to win. (to win.) Tramp, tramp,
vic - to - ry to win. (to win.)
vic - to - ry to win. (to win.) Press-ing the bat - tle in

tramp, tramp, The vic - to - ry to win; ..... Tramp,
Je - sus' name, to win; Rais - ing the

tramp, tramp, tramp, O'er fields of vice and sin; ....
ban - ner of Truth and Love,

On - ward, our sol - diers, in bright ar - ray, Marching, yes, marching from

day to day; Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, the vic - to - ry to win.....
to win.

No. 103. Stay With Me, Jesus.

Property of Mrs. J. S. Rollins and R. L. Page, Jr., 1921.

Mrs. J. S. Rollins. E. M. Martin.

1. I will not go with - out my Re - deem - er, He must be with me
2. I would not do the things that an - noy Thee, I would not wan - der
3. What is not true I am not be - liev - ing, Nor will I think of
4. I will do on - ly what will please Je - sus, What will give glo - ry

all the day long, Lest I should wan - der, los - ing His fav - or,
out of the way; In Thy dear pres - ence I would en - joy Thee,
an - y - thing wrong; I will give com - fort un - to the griev - ing,
un - to my King, For with the throng His glo - ri - ous prais - es

REFRAIN.

Lest I should grieve Him, los - ing my song.
Sing - ing Thy prais - es day aft - er day. Stay Thou be - side me,
And I would cheer the sad with a song.
Ev - er re - joic - ing I want to sing.

keep me and guide me, Nev-er from Thy dear side would I roam; Bend-ing a-

bove me, keep me and love me; Stay Thou be-side me, lead-ing me home.

No. 104. Rejoice.

James Rowe. C. L. Sanders.

1. In the nar-row way we re-joice to-day, And have no de - sire to roam;
2. He removed our sin, made us white within, And is with us ev - 'ry day;
3. Tho' our foes as-sail, we shall nev - er fail In our pro\n-ise to the Lord;
4. Soon will end the night, and the gates of light We shall en - ter with the King;

Hap-py songs of praise in ac-cord we raise, For the Sav - ior leads us home.
So we know that we true to Him shall be, For He leads us all the way.
We will cling to Him, tho' the path be dim, For He leads us to re-ward.
Then for - ev - er-more on that hap-py shore Sweetest prais-es we shall sing.

REFRAIN.
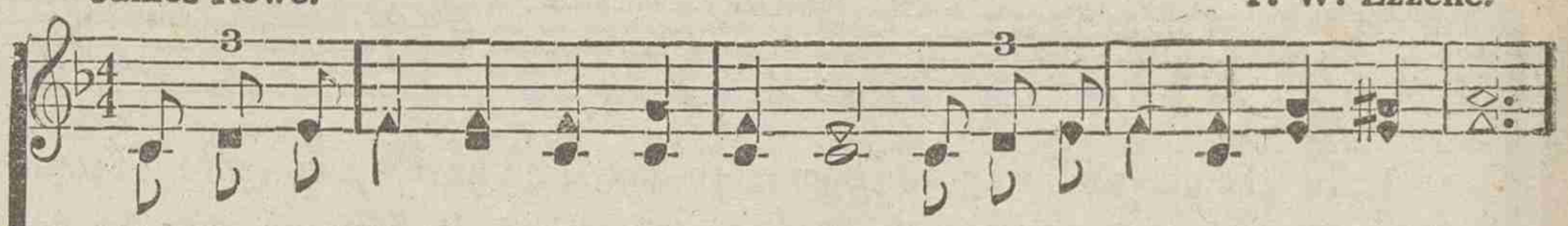
Re-joice, re - joice, For no more in sin we roam;
Re-joice, re - joice,

Re-joice, re - joice, For the Sav-ior leads us home.
Re-joice, re - joice, leads us home.
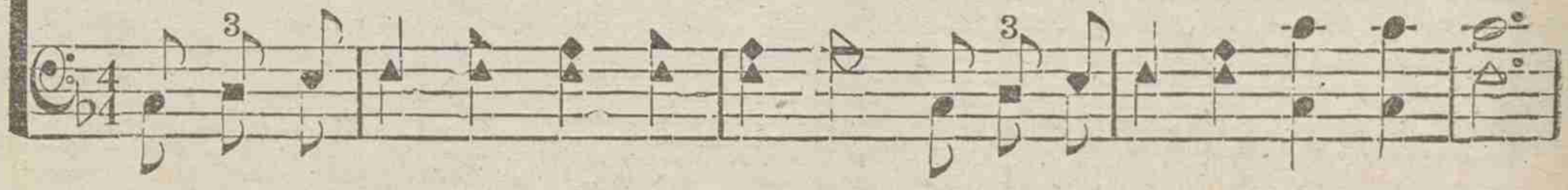
C. L, Sanders, owner.
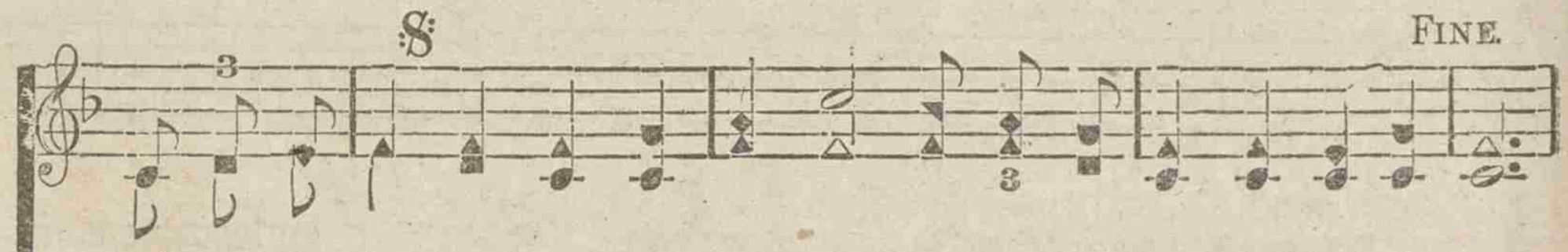
No. 105. Seeking The Homeland.

James Rowe. T. W. Ezzelle.

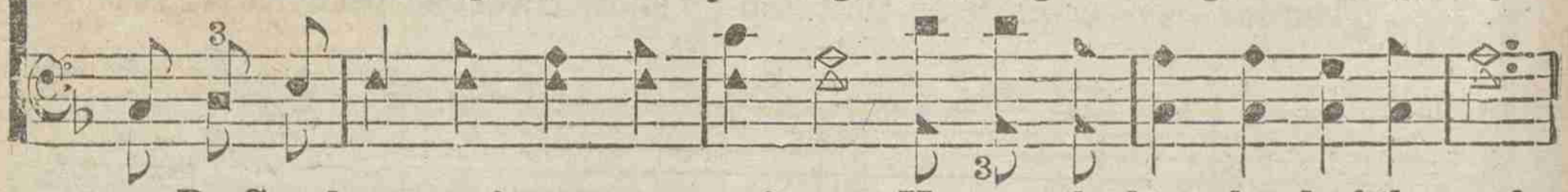


1. Walking with Christ the King e - ter - nal, Wondrous-ly hap-py, free and whole;
2. Hear-ing the voice so kind and ten-der, Hearing His bless-ed words of love;
3. Dai - ly the e - vil one de-feat-ing, Lay - ing up treasures great on high;



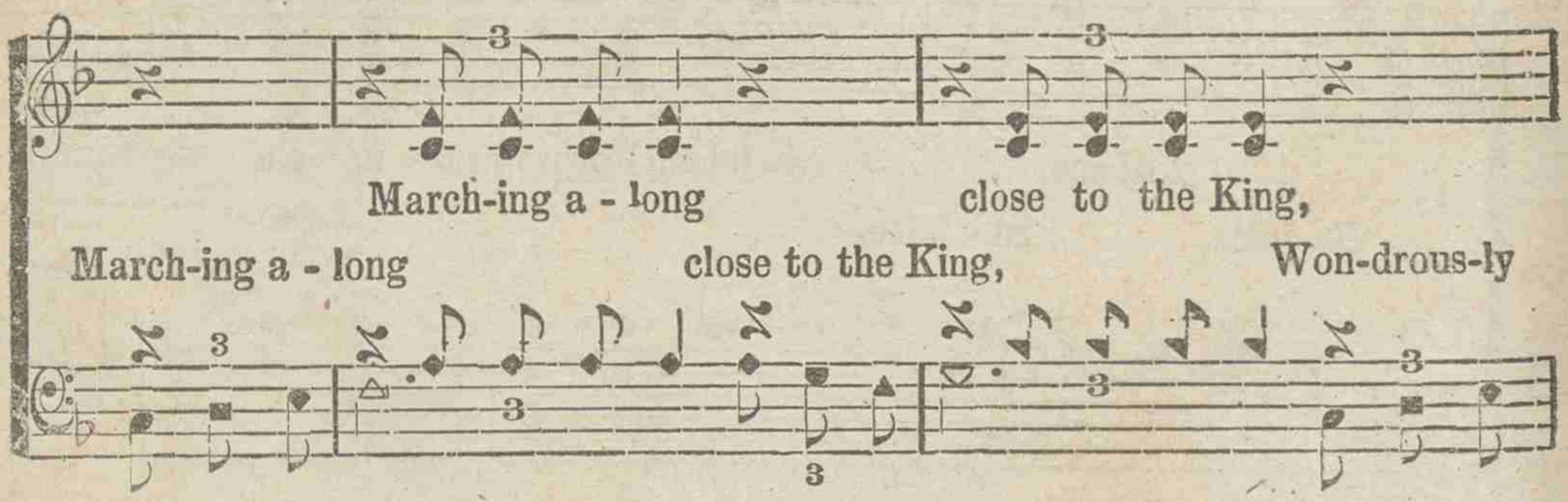


Seek-ing the bless - ed land su - per - nal—Beau - ti-ful home-land of the soul.
Hav - ing a won - der - ful De - fend - er, Near-ing the pearl-y gates a - bove.
Ev - er the mes-sage sweet re - peat-ing, Serv - ing the King, as days go by.



D. S.—*house of man-y mansions,—Heaven the homeland of the soul.*

REFRAIN.



March-ing a - long close to the King,
March-ing a - long close to the King, Won-drous-ly
Won - drous - ly saved hap-py and whole;
saved, hap - py, and whole; Seek-ing the

No. 106. The Saviour Is Holding My Hand.

F. D. Parrish. roperty of R. L. Page Music Co., 1921, Belmont, Miss. Miss Mandie Ashley.

1. The way may be steep and the light may be dim, While walk-ing this
2. I oft would have strayed from His won - der - ful light That shines on the
3. When I shall have reached the dark val - ley of death, When near the cold

storm-beat-en land; But through the dark shadows I look up to Him, My
glit - ter - ing strand, Been lost in the gloom of an un - end - ing night, But
riv - er I stand, His praise I shall sing with my last fleet-ing breath, For

CHORUS.

Sav - iour is hold - ing my hand. He's hold - - - ing my
Je - sus is hold - ing my hand.
He will be hold - ing my hand. The Sav - iour is hold - ing, is

hand..... Yes, hold - - ing my hand;..... What-
hold - ing my hand, The Sav-iour is hold-ing, is hold - ing my hand;

ev - er may come I shall safe-ly reach home, For Je-sus is hold-ing my hand.

No. 107. The Sinless Summerland.

J. W. Welsh. Arr. Used by permission. J. C. Bushey.

1. I am long-ing for the com-ing of the snow-white an-gel band,
2. I am wait-ing for the sig-nal that shall speak my full re-lease,
3. I am long-ing to be go-ing, yet my Fa-ther's kind com-mand

That shall bear my weary spir-it To the sin-less sum-mer-land; As I
And pre-sent my welcome pass-port To the realms of perfect peace; Yes, and
Bids me tar-ry 'mid the shadows Of the mist-y, low-er land; When my

tread the nar-row pathway, Thro' this thorny vale, I dream Of the joys that
when the wea-ry san-dals All the dust-y way have trod, I shall sing a-
pil-grim-age is end-ed I shall stem the tur-bid flood, And re-cline up-

REFRAIN.

ev-er brighten Where the pearly waters gleam. I am long - - ing
among the angels By the golden throne of God.
on the bo-som Of the spotless Son of God. I am longing for the com-ing,

for the com - - ing Of the snow - - - white
I am longing for the com-ing Of the snow-white an-gel-band.

The Sinless Summerland.

an - gel band, That shall bear..... my
Of the snow-white an - gel - band, That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,

wea - ry spir - - - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land.
That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land.

No. 108. The Great Glad Day.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner. T. B. Mosley.

1. There will come a day when the Lord shall say To the saints of earth, "A - rise,"
2. O I look a - loft and I won - der oft When that blessed day shall dawn,
3. In the shining ranks, giving praise and thanks, Sinner, don't you want a place?
4. Bells of heav-en chime, usher in the time, Come Thou, Christ, whom we a-dore;

With their wings unfurled they shall leave the world For their mansions in the skies.
It is hid - den yet, du - ty must be met, So in faith I'm press-ing on.
Turn to Je - sus now, in con-tri - tion bow, He'll prepare you thro' His grace.
Gold-en harps, ring out, all ye saved men, shout Glo-ry, glo - ry ev - er - more.

D. S.—O the joy our souls shall in heav-en know, In that good and great glad day!

REFRAIN.

O that great glad day, In His bright ar-ray, We shall then behold the King!....
behold the King!

No. 109. Turn Back.

J. M. H. J. M. Henson.

1. Oh, ye who are walk-ing de-struc-tion's dark way, Turn back,... turn back;.....
2. Why halt on the bor-der, when Je - sus says turn?
3. The rec-ord you write you will face by and by,
4. His hand is out-reach-ing to wel - come you in, Turn back, turn back;

Oh, turn and face heav-en and Je - sus to - day, Turn back, ... turn back.
No lon - ger His mer-cy and love you should spurn,
Your deeds are re - cord-ed by an - gels on high,
Too long to the world a vile slave you have been, Turn back, turn back.

REFRAIN.

Turn back,..... turn back,..... The temp - ter is hold - ing con - trol;
Turn back, turn back;

Turn back,..... turn back,..... Oh, turn and find rest for the soul.
Turn back, turn back,

J. M. Henson, owner.

No. 110. The Lord Will Understand.

Ed. L. C. Bauer. Property of R. L. Page Music Co., 1921. Oley O. Wamsley.

1. When you face the foe or are bowed in woe, The Lord will un - der-stand;
2. When the thorns are met and the way be - set, The Lord will un - der-stand;
3. When your dear ones go from this world be - low, The Lord will un - der-stand;

When your heart is sore, grieving ev - er-more, The Lord will un - der - stand.
When the way is drear and your soul needs cheer, The Lord will un - der - stand.
He will cheer your soul when the tear-drops roll, The Lord will un - der - stand.

REFRAIN.

Look - ing a-bove, trust - ing His love,
Look-ing a - bove, trust-ing His love,

And feel His guid - ing hand; Close to His side
Close to His side

ev - er a - bide, The Lord will un - der - stand.
ev - er a - bide,

No. 111. Where Jesus Is Will be Heaven for Me.

Subject suggested from a sermon preached by Eld. J. M. Harrison, Bethlehem Baptist Church, 3d Sunday in May, 1918 —J. R. B.

J. R. B. Property of J. R. Bickerstaff 1919. J. R. BICKERSTAFF.

1. It may not be..... so far a - way,..... To per - fect
2. In that sweet home,..... so I've been told, ... Are gates of
3. A time will come..... when I no more..... Shall stray from

rest..... and end - less day; It mat-ters not.....
pearl..... and streets of gold; But this I know,.....
Him..... whom I a - dore; And glo - ry then.....

D. S.—It mat - ters not, ...

where it may be,..... Where Je - sus is..... will be
if I can be,..... Where Je - sus is..... will be
will ev - er be,..... Where Je - sus is..... will be
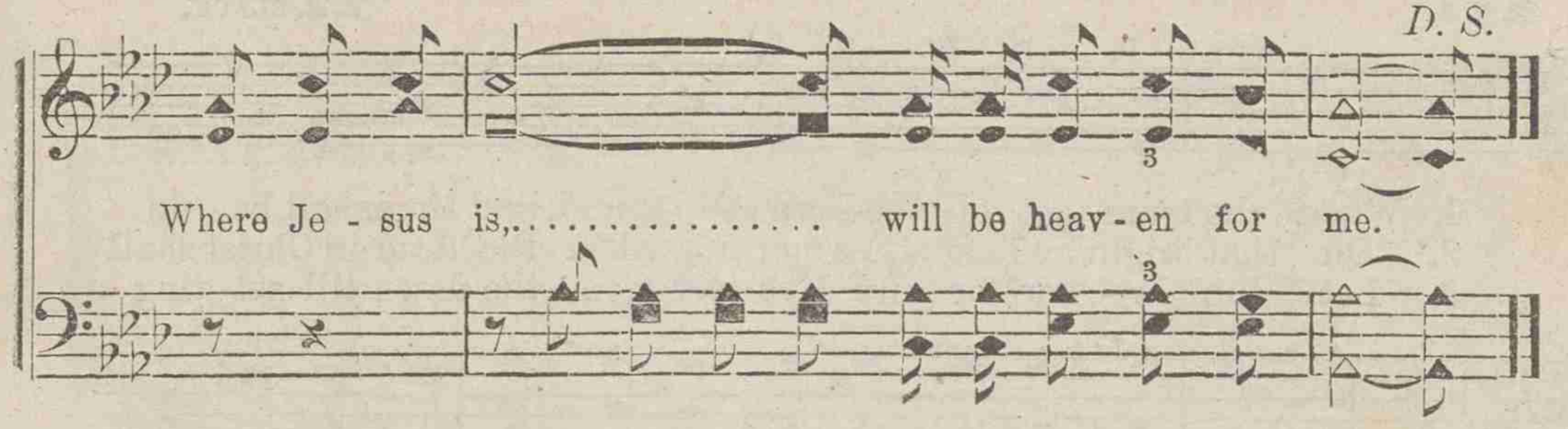
where it may be,..... Where Je - sus is..... will be

FINE. REFRAIN.

heav - en for me. (will be heav - en for me.) 'Twill be heav - en for
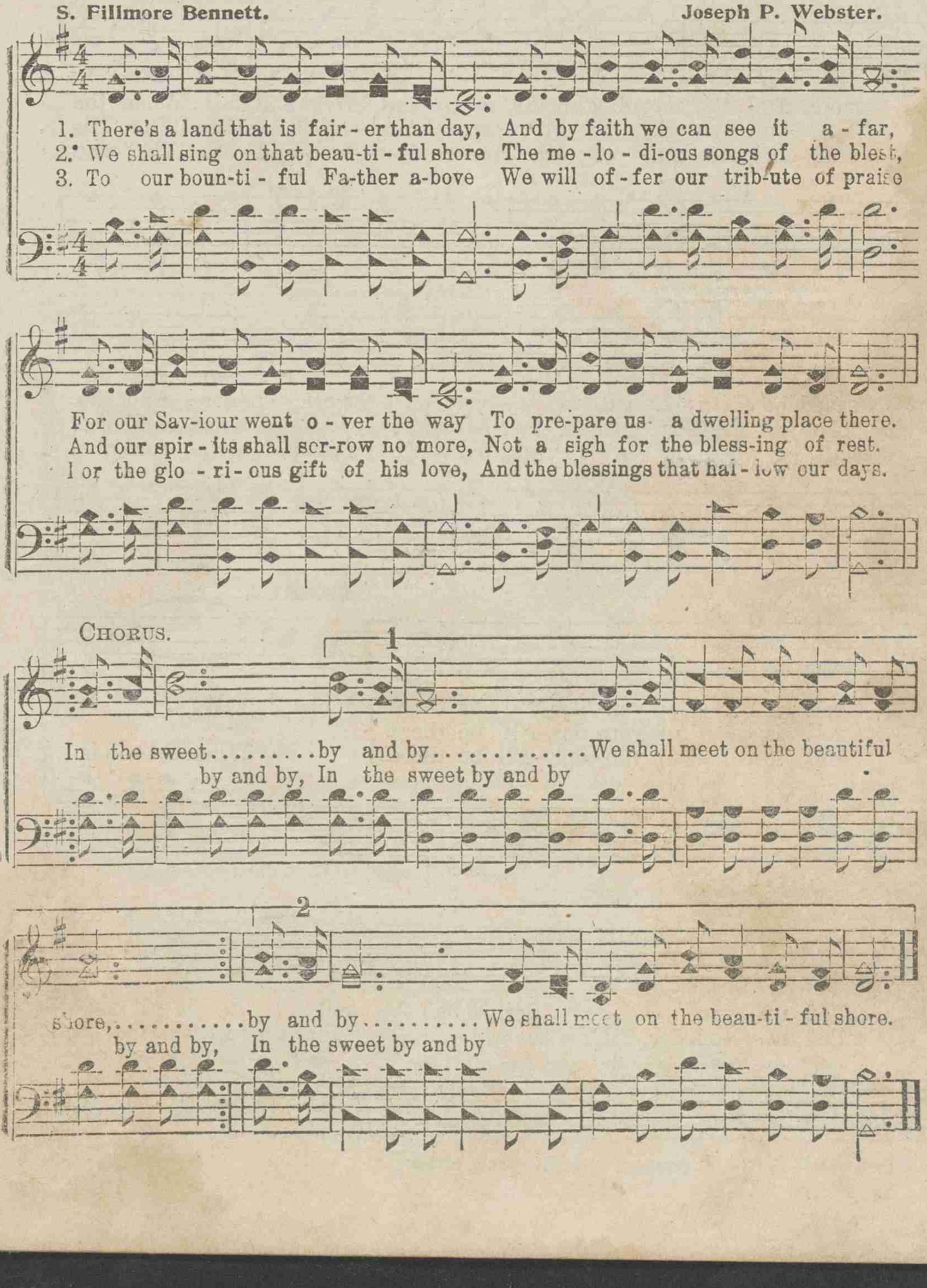
me,..... 'Twill be heav-en for me,.....

Where Jesus Is Will be Heaven for Me. Con.



No. 112. Sweet By and By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Joseph P. Webster.



No. 113. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

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

1. When the trum- pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, e - ter- nal, bright and fair; When the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec- tion share; When His
3. Let me la - bor for my Mas- ter from the dawn till set- ting sun, Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when

saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
cho - sen ones shall gath- er to their home beyond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the
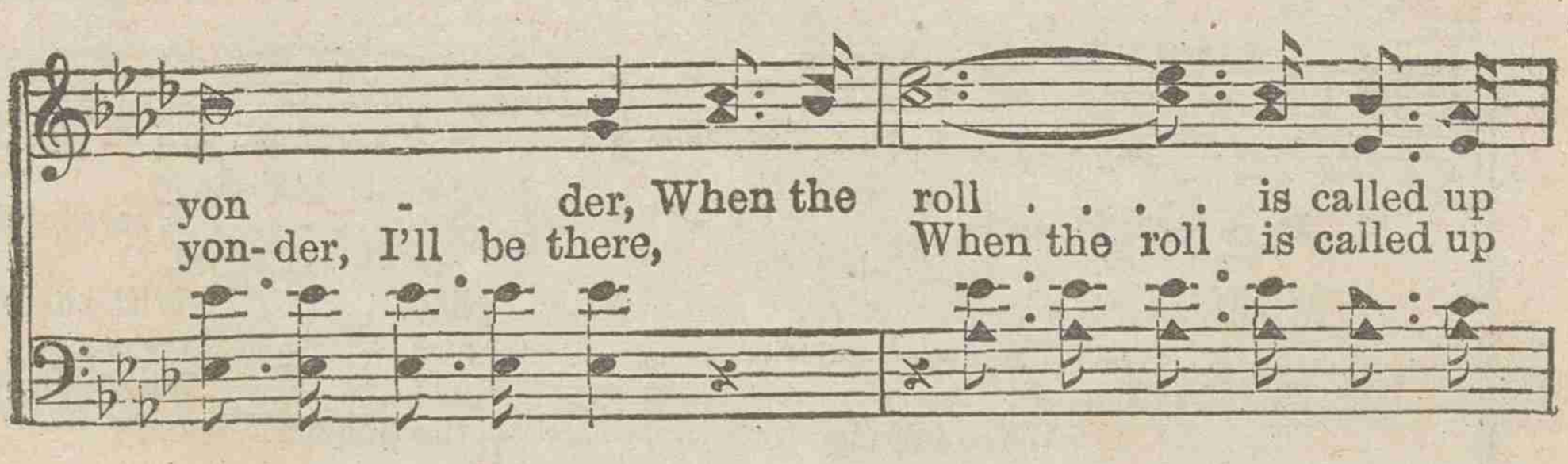
CHORUS.

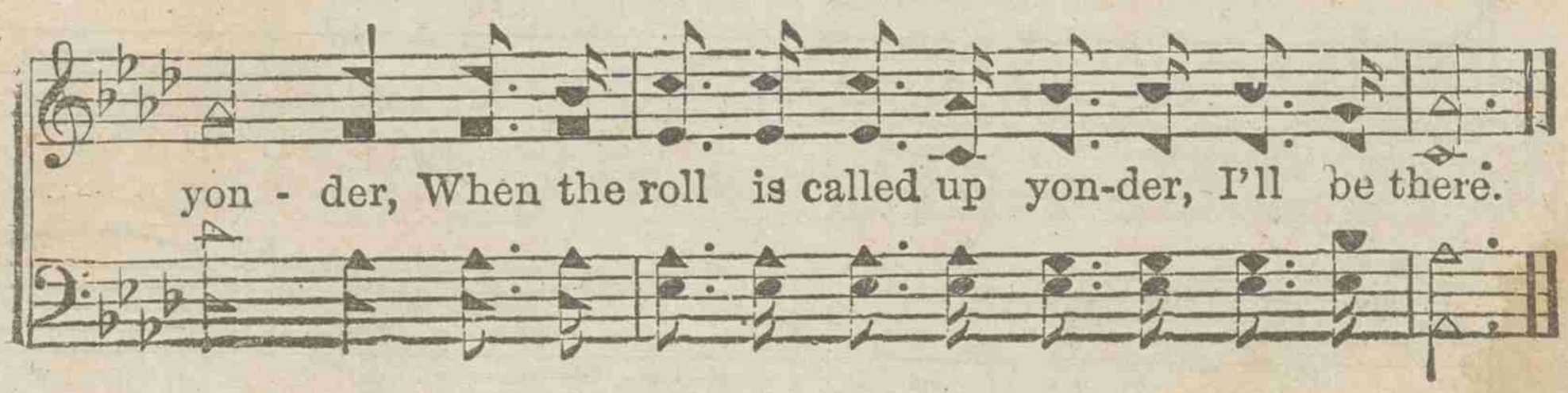
roll is called up yon- der, I'll be there. } When the roll . . . is
roll is called up yon- der, I'll be there. }
roll is called up yon- der, I'll be there. } When the roll is

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

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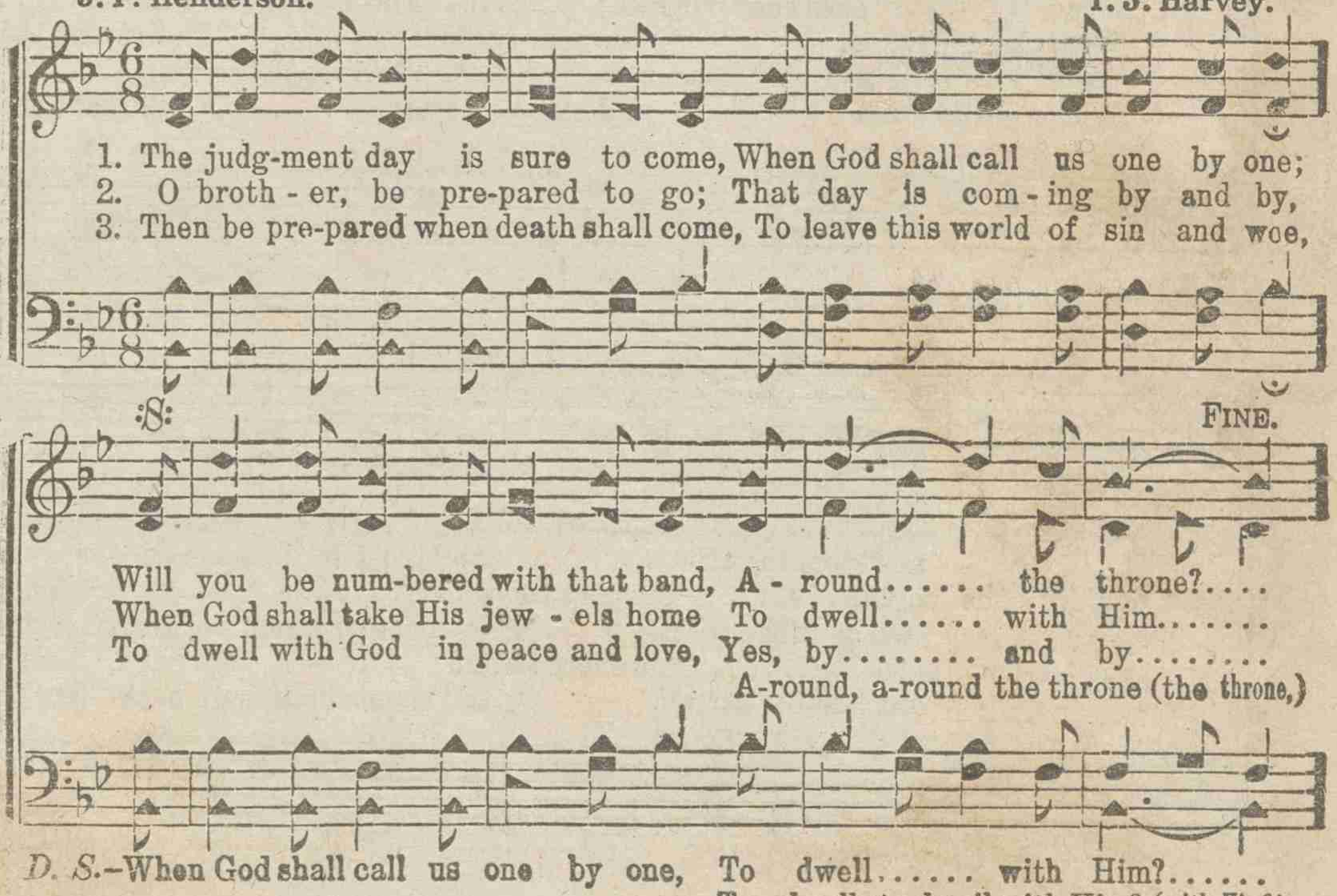
WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED. Concluded.

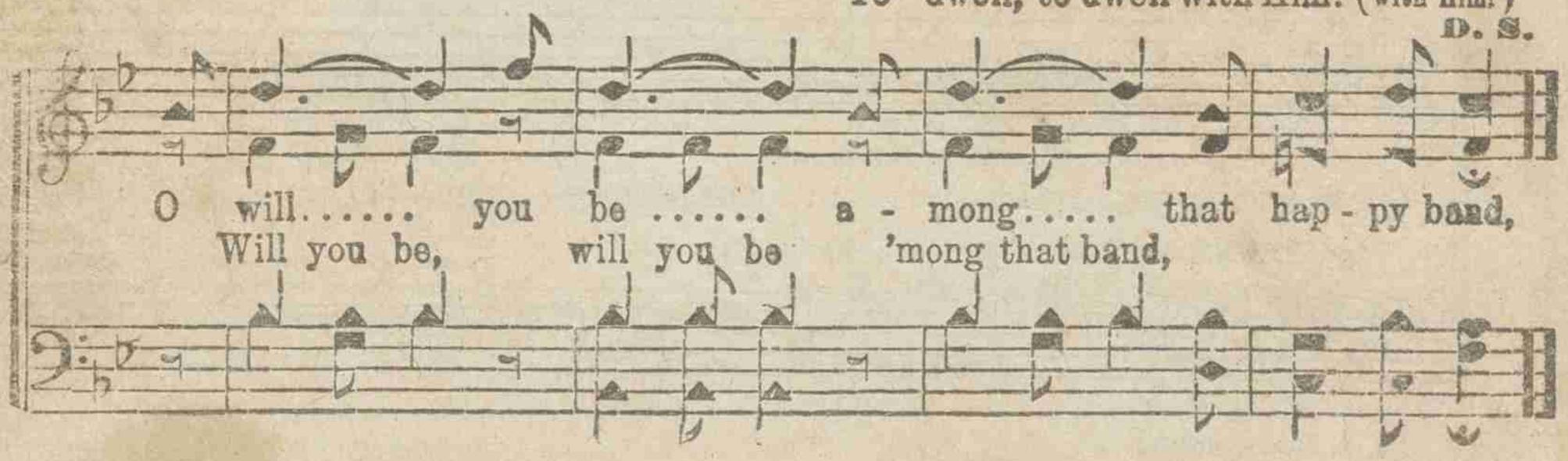




No. 114. The Day Is Coming.
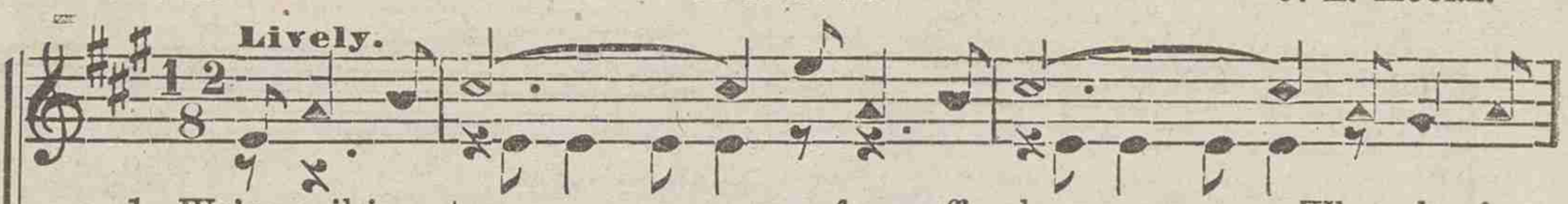
J. F. Henderson. T. J. Harvey.
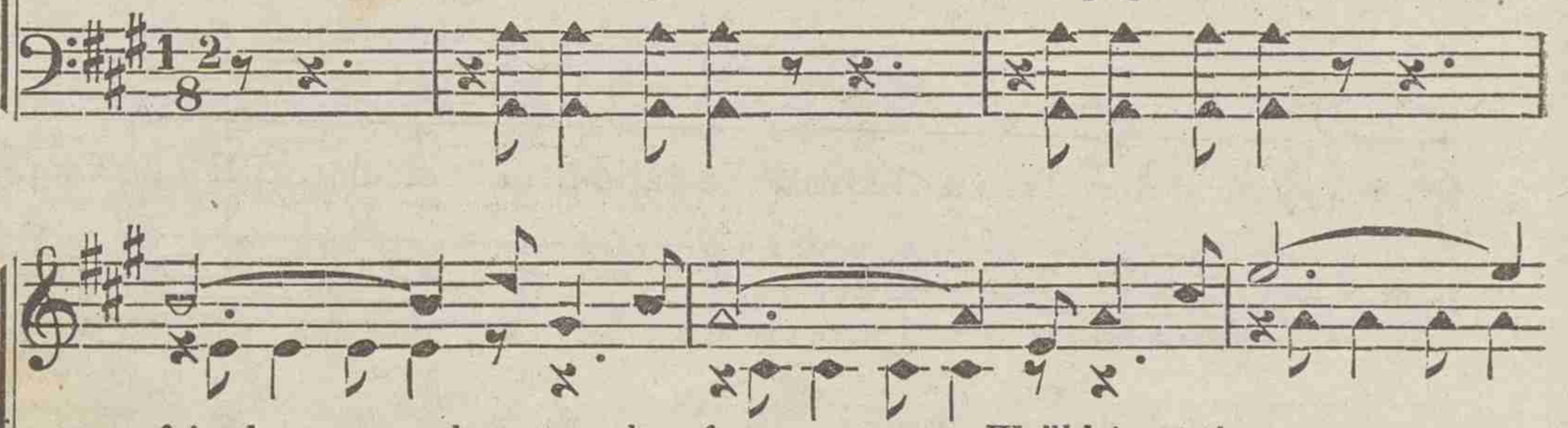




No. 115 WE'LL DROP OUR ANCHOR.
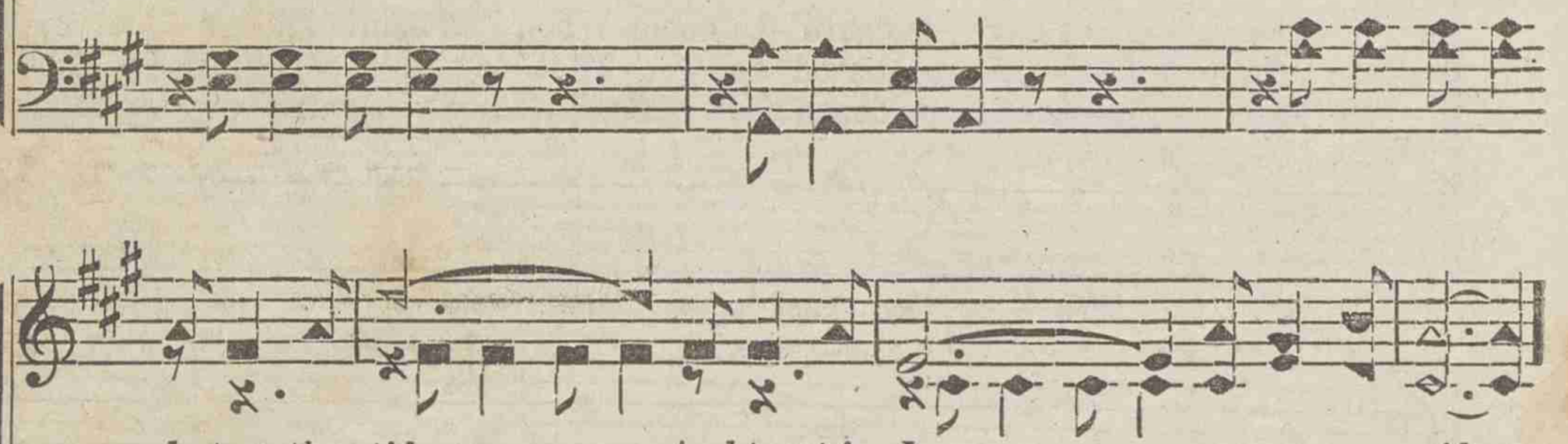
J. L. M. HEB. 13: 14. J. L. MOORE.



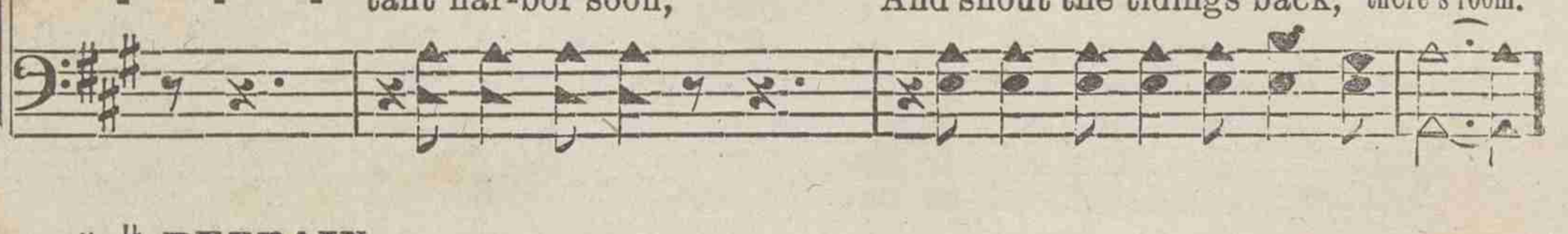
1. We're sail-ing to..... a far - off shore,..... Where lov-ing
   We're sail-ing to a far-off shore,
2. We'll spread our sails..... and swift-ly glide,..... With chart and
   We'll spread our sails and swiftly glide,
3. We're sail-ing to..... the pilgrim's home,..... Where Je-sus
   We're sail-ing to the pilgrim's home,



friends..... have gone be - fore;..... We'll breast the waves, ...
Where loving friends have gone be-fore; We'll breast the waves,
com - - pass near our side;..... Tho' strong the wind.....
With chart and com - - pass near our side; Tho' strong the wind
waits..... and bids us come;..... We'll reach the dis - - -
Where Jesus waits and bids us come; We'll reach the dis-
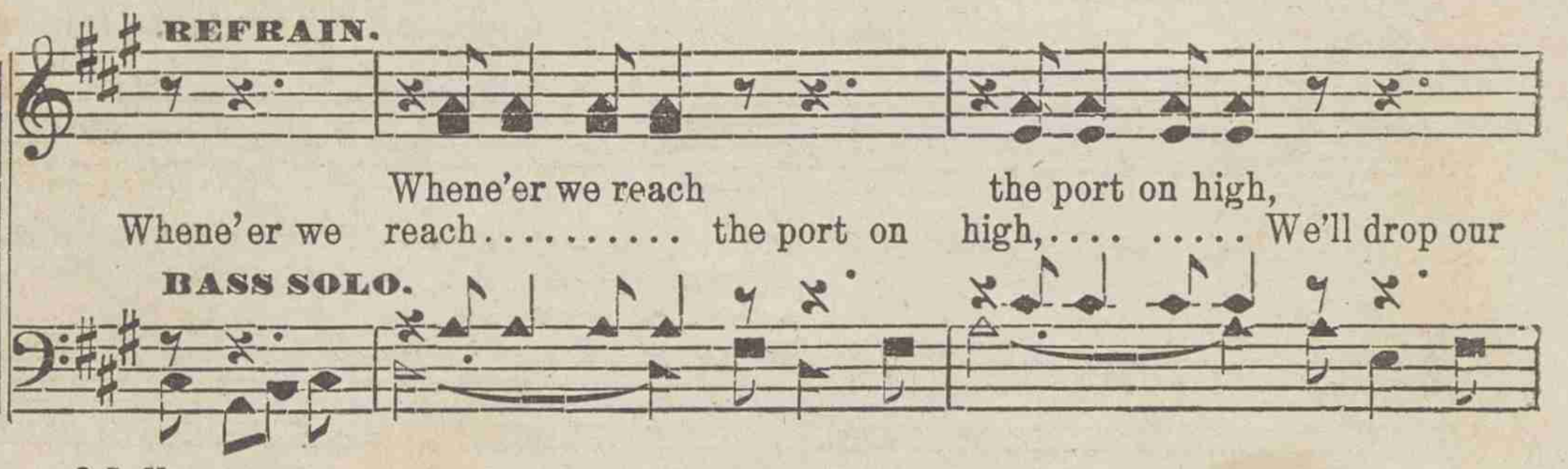


and stem the tide..... And trust in Je - - sus as our guide.
and stem the tide, And trust in Je - sus as our guide.
and dark the night,..... .. The port to which..... we go is bright.
and dark the night, The port to which we go is bright.
tant har-bor soon,..... And shout the tid - - ings back, "there's room."
- - - tant har-bor soon, And shout the tidings back, "there's room."



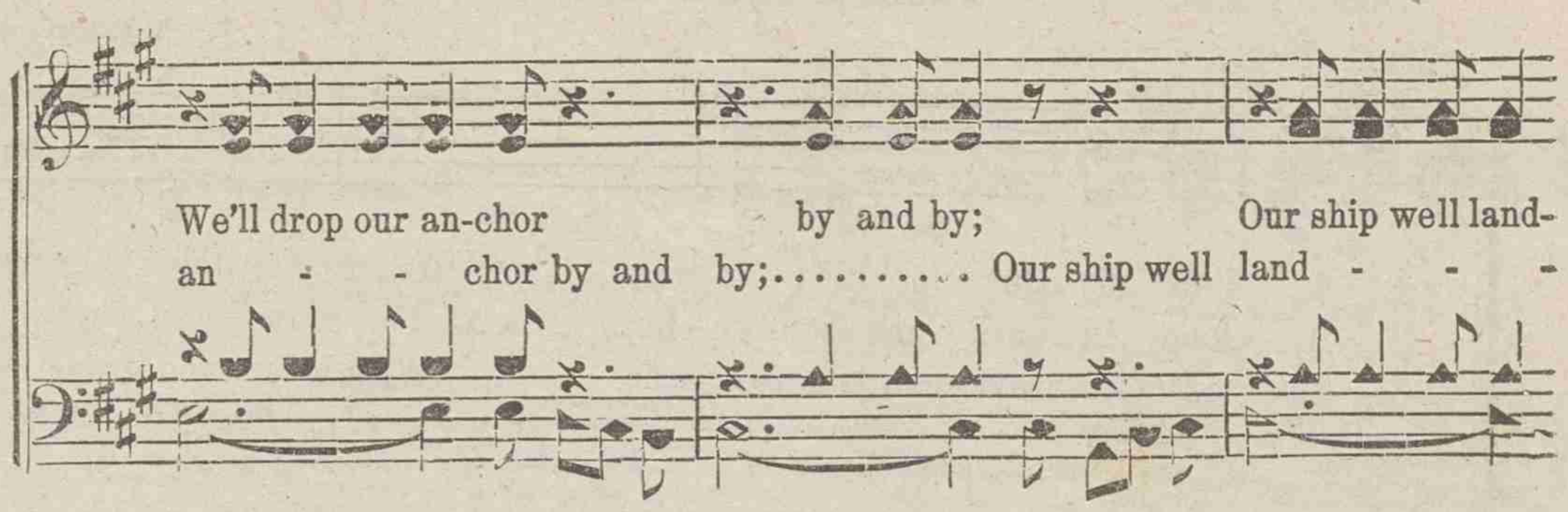
REFRAIN.
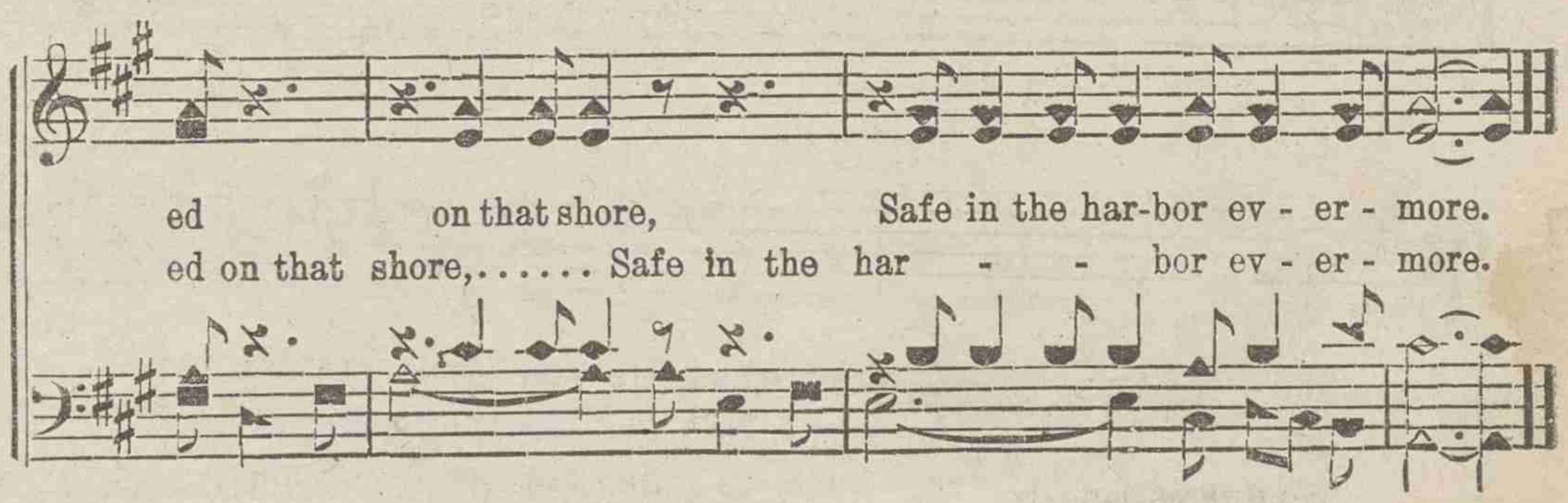
Whene'er we reach the port on high,
Whene'er we reach..... the port on high,..... ..... We'll drop our

BASS SOLO.



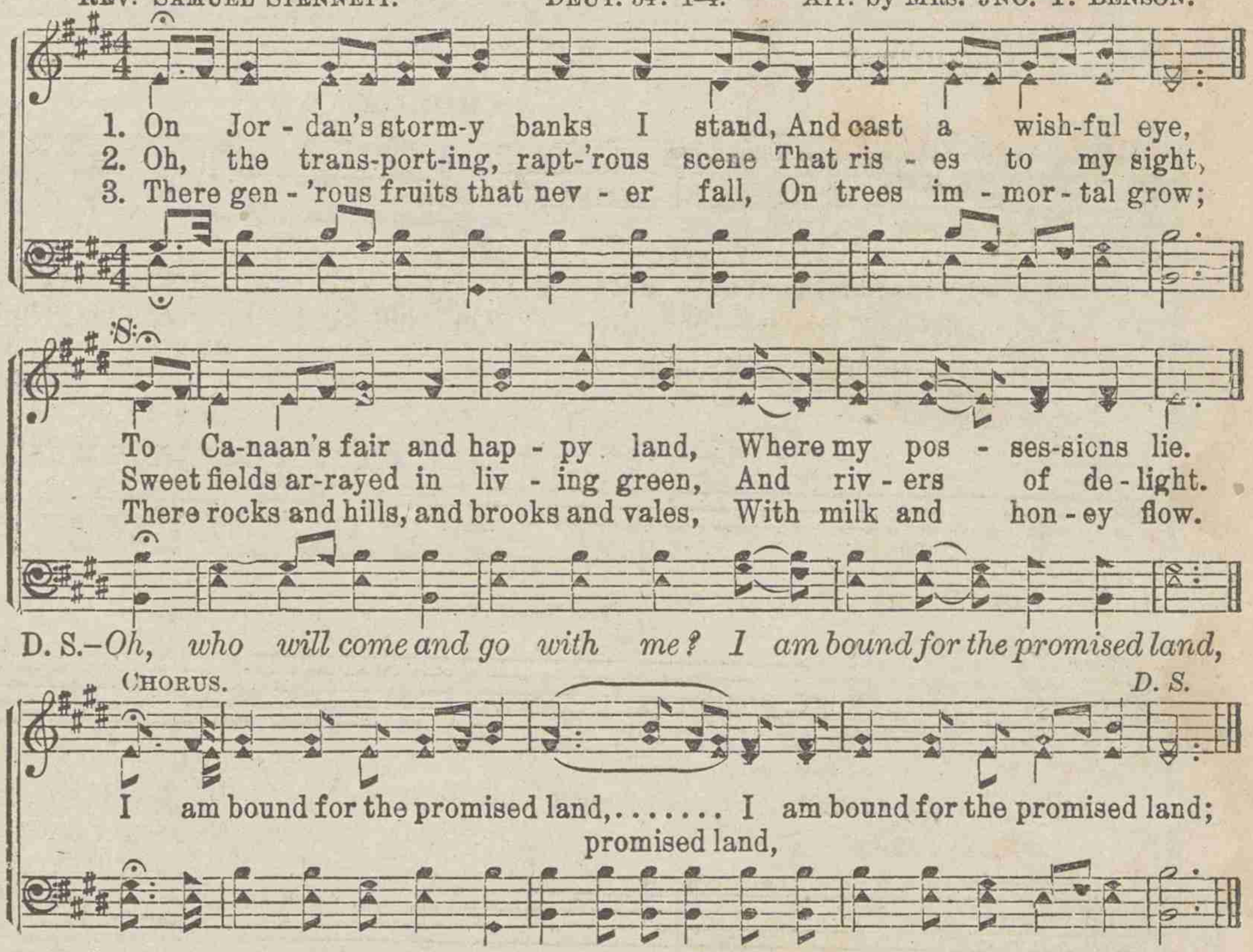
J. L. Moore, owner.





No. 116. I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT. DEUT. 34: 1-4. ARR. by MRS. JNO. T. BENSON.



4 All o'er those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest?

No. 117. His Blood Alone.

MRS. J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. A - lone my Sav - ior died for me,..... Brought par-don peace and
2. A - lone in dark Geth - sem - a - ne,..... He prayed and wept most
3. Such matchless love can you re - ject?... ..... With love and grace He

lib - er - ty, A - lone could He un - lock the door, To
bit - ter - ly, A - lone He has the power to save, He
will pro-tect, O, come to Je - sus while yon may, Re-

CHORUS.

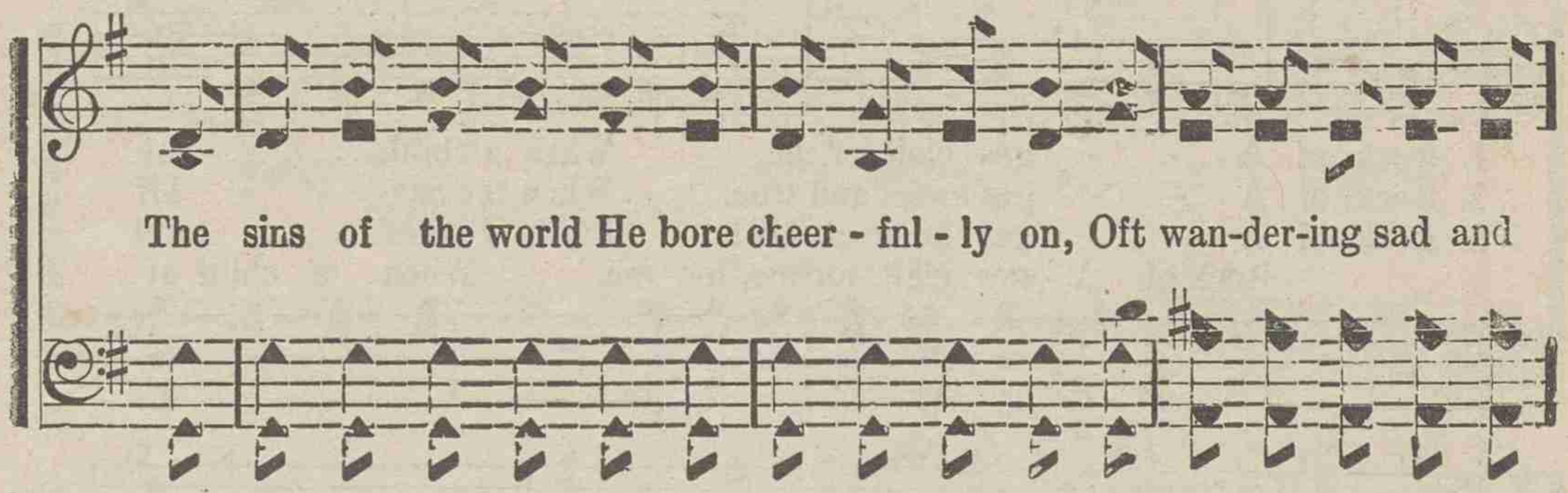
Par - a - dise and God once more.
conquered death, rose from the grave.
ceive His par-don, peace to - day.
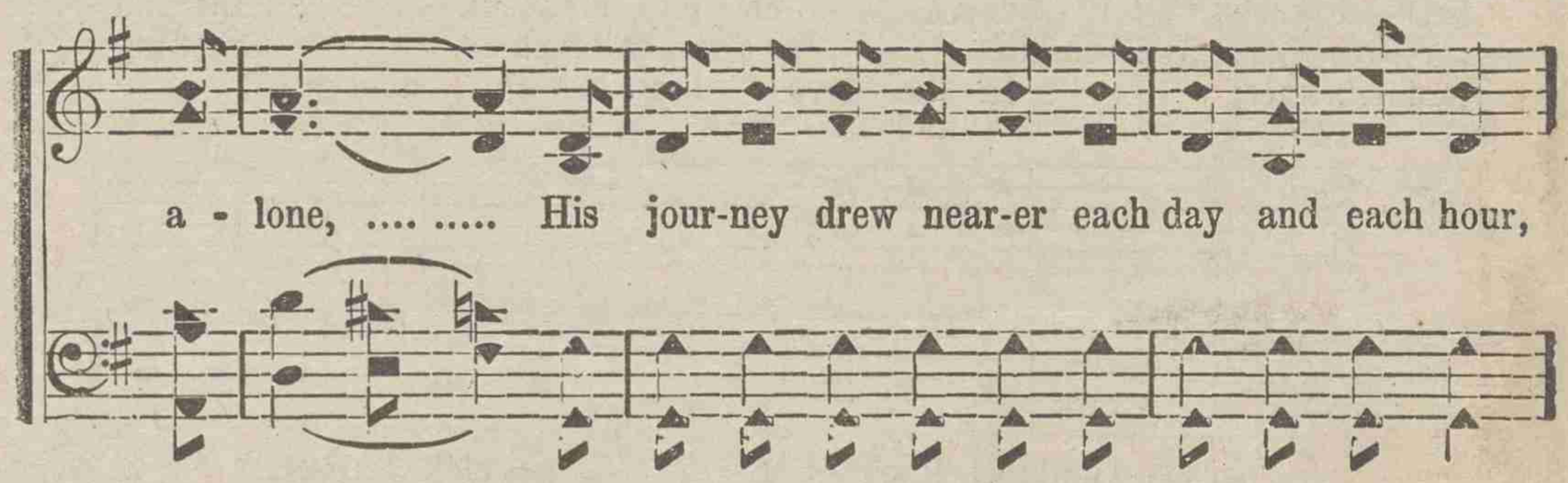
On hill and in val - ley, 'mid

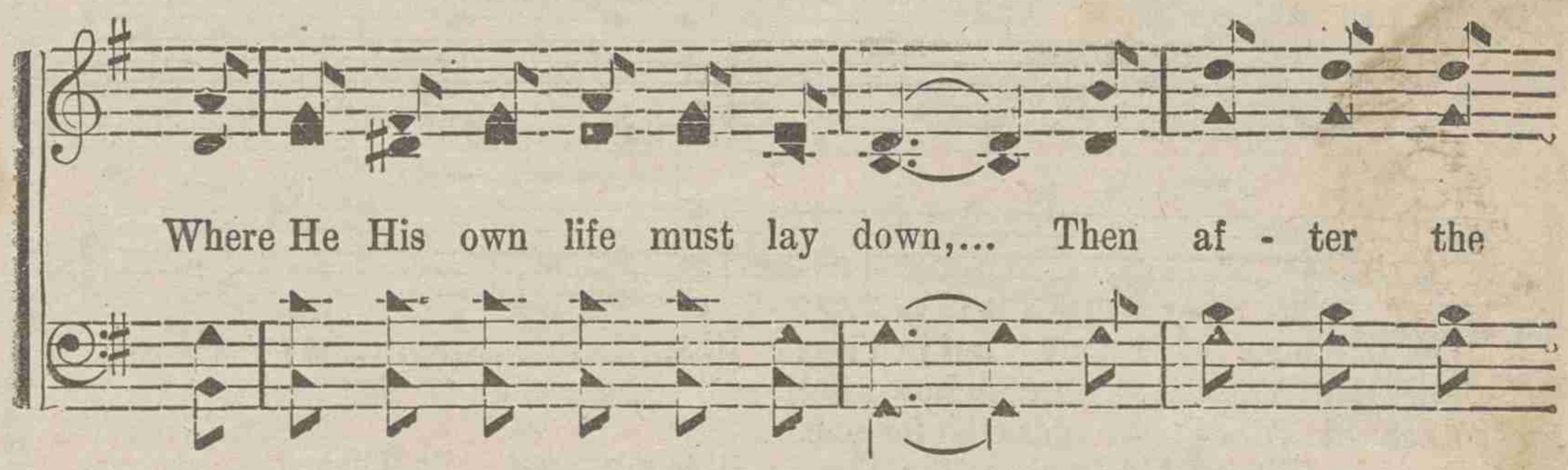
Gal - li - lee's shore, The Sav - ior walked o - yer and o'er. ....
walked o - ver and o'er,
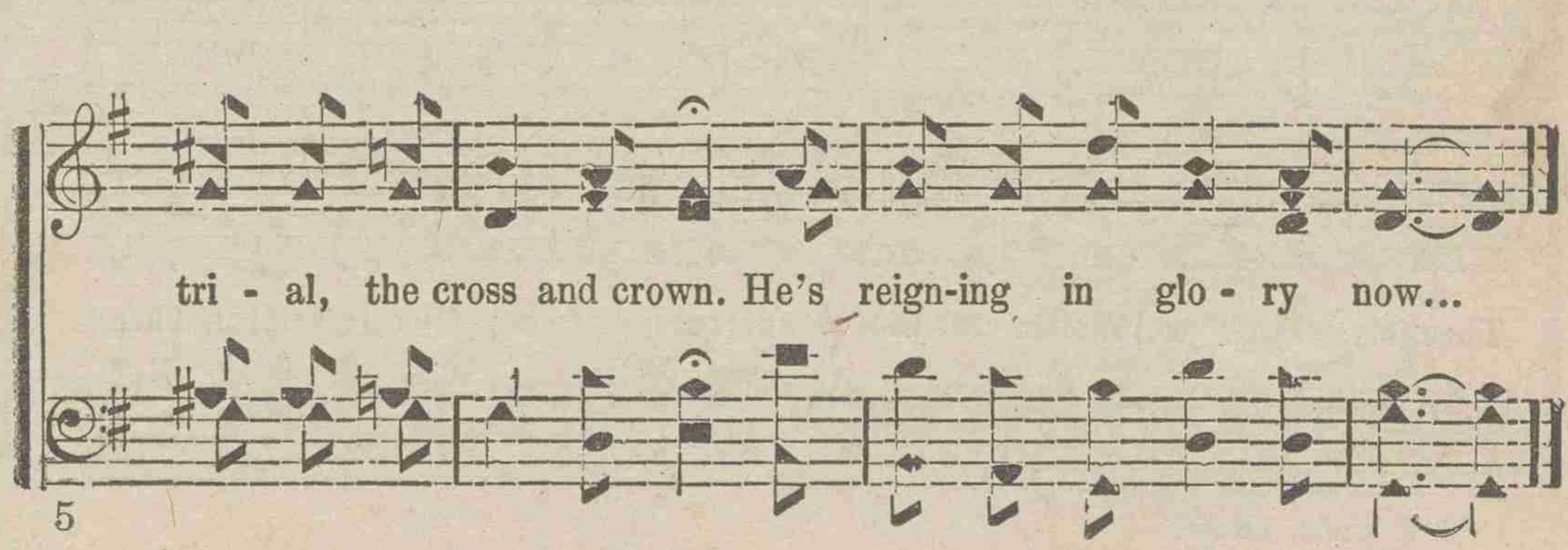
J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

His Blood Alone. Concluded.









No. 118. Rock of Ages Cleft for Me.

Mrs. J. F. Creel. **J. F. Creel.**

1. Rock of A - - ges cleft for me, When a child..... at
2. Rock of A - - ges sweet and true, When the Sav - - ior
3. Rock of A - - ges home at last! Earth-ly cares..... and

Rock of A - ges cleft for me, for me, When a child at

moth-er's knee; In the days..... of long a - go,
first I knew; Felt His love..... en - gulf my soul,
sor - rows past; Safe on heav - en's peace-ful shore,
mother's knee; In the days of long a - go, a - go,

sang..... so sweet and low, Rock of A - - ges cleft for me,
bless,..... and make me whole, Let the ech - - es oft re-peat,
those..... gone on be-fore, Sing thro'-out..... e - ter - ni - ty,
Mother sang so sweet and low, Rock of A - ges cleft for me, for me,

Moth - er
Cleanse and
Greet-ing

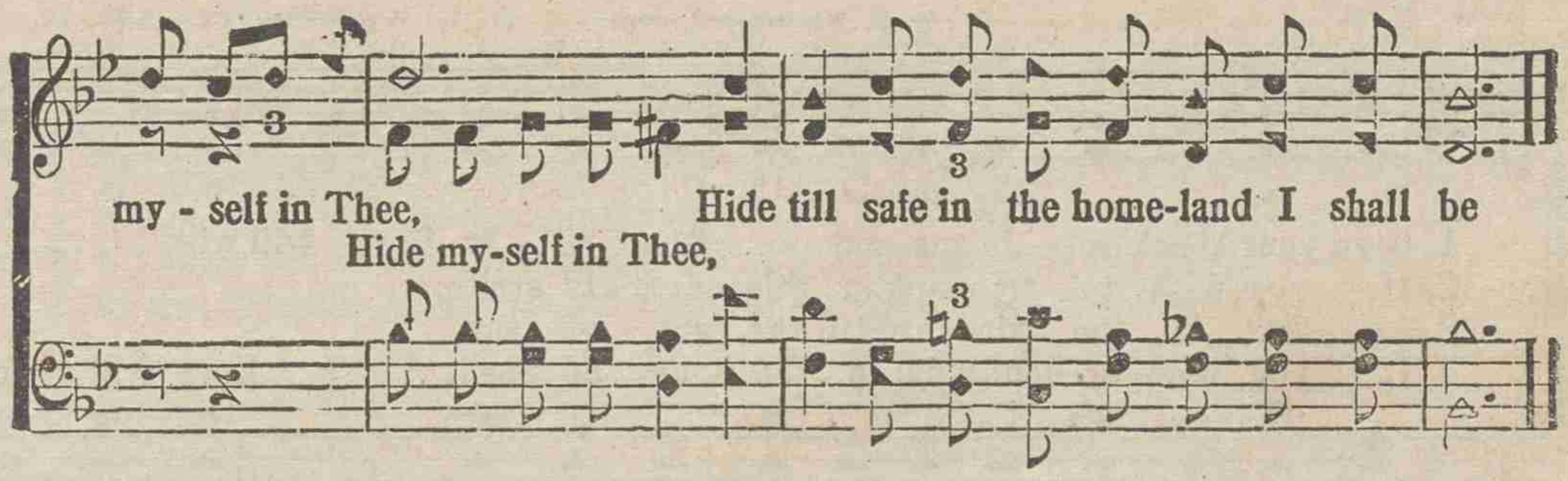
REFRAIN.

Let me hide ..... my - self in Thee. Hide..... my - self in
Rock of A - - ges oh how sweet.
Rock of A - - ges cleft for me.
Let me hide my - self in Thee. Hide my - self in Thee.

Thee, (myself in Thee,) Waiting for that wonderful land to be; Hide, (myself in Thee,)
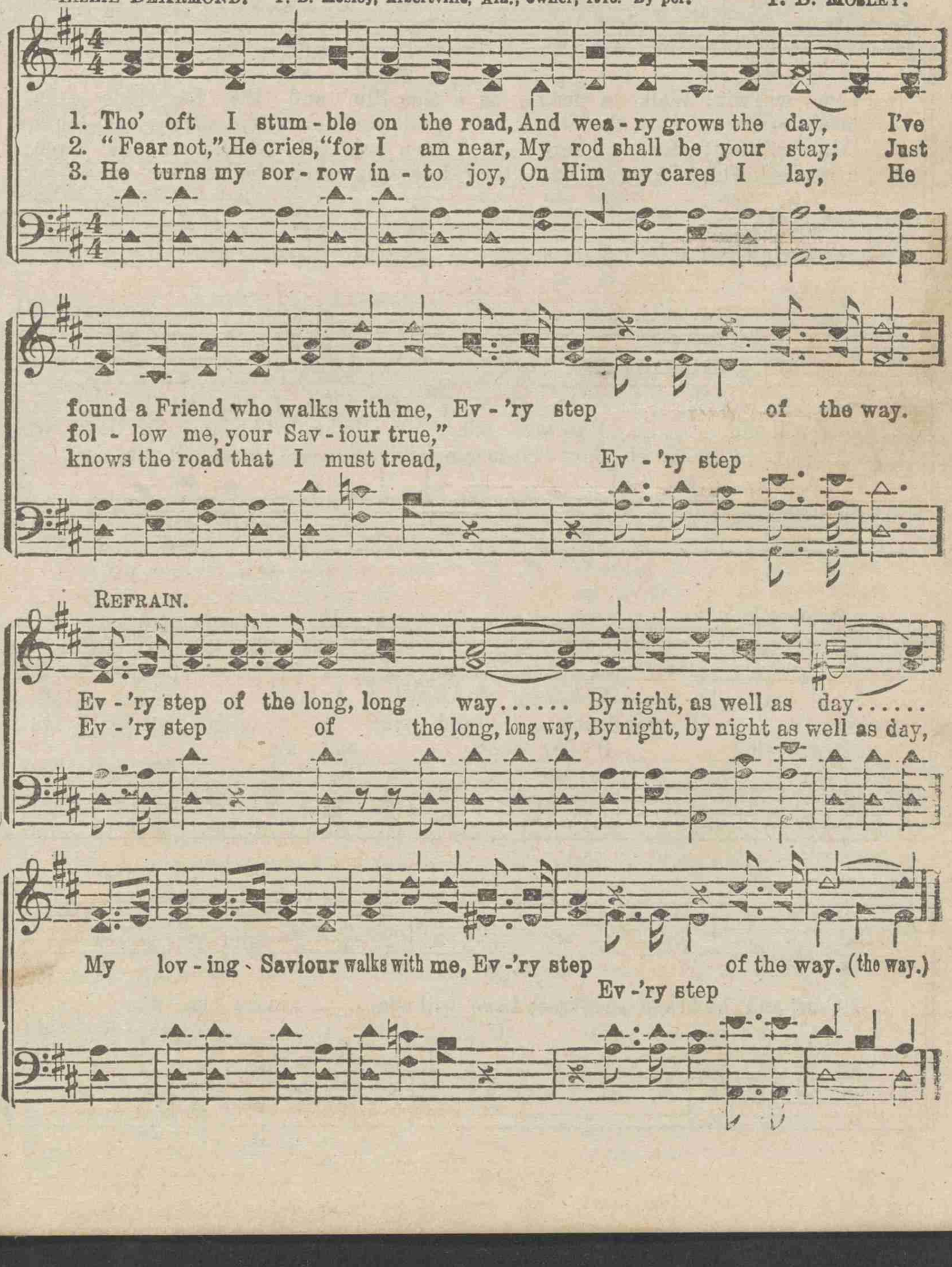
J. F. Creel, owner,

Rock of Ages Cleft for Me.



No. 119. Every Step of the Way.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1918. By per. T. B. MOSLEY.



No. 120. Love Will Win.

W. E. W. W. E. Whittemore, owner. W. E. WHITTEMORE. Age, 16.

1. Give your heart to Je-sus and on Him re - ly, Love will win.....
2. If you wish to tri-umph in this earth - ly strife,
3. La - bor in the vineyard till the set of sun,
4. If you nev - er doubt him in the hour of need, Love will win

love will win; Walk a - long be - side Him and the foe de - fy,
love will win; Let the Sav - ior guide you ev - 'ry day of life,
love will win; He will sure - ly keep you till the crown is won;
love will win; Till you en - ter Heav - en He'll be true in - deed;

CHORUS.

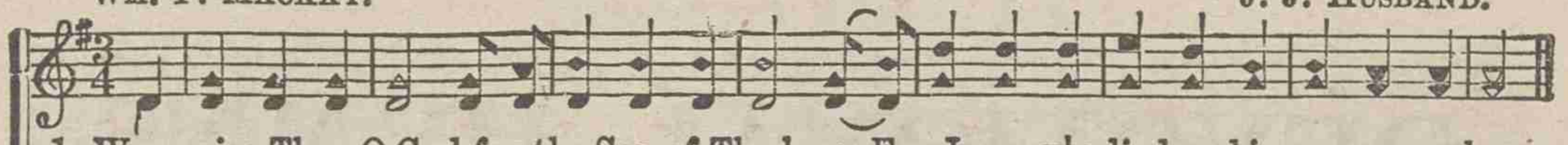
Love will win,..... love will win. Love will win,..... love will win,.....
Love will win, sure - ly love will win. Love will win,

over doubt..... and sin; Give your heart to
over doubt and sin;
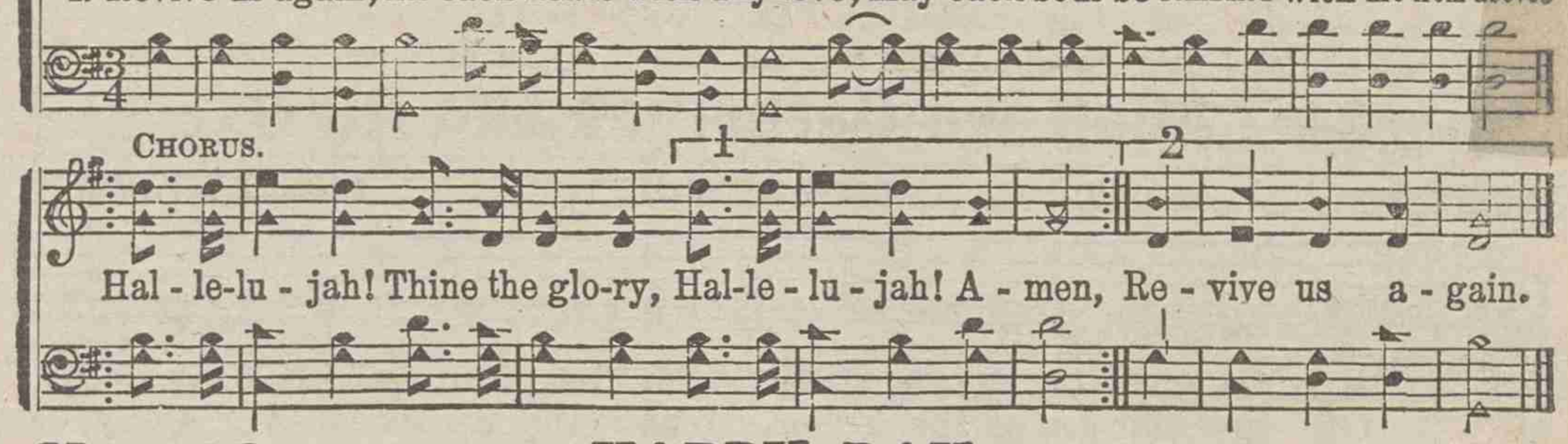
Je-sus and be brave and true; Love will win,..... sure - ly win.
sure-ly win.

No. 121. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. F. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.



1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.
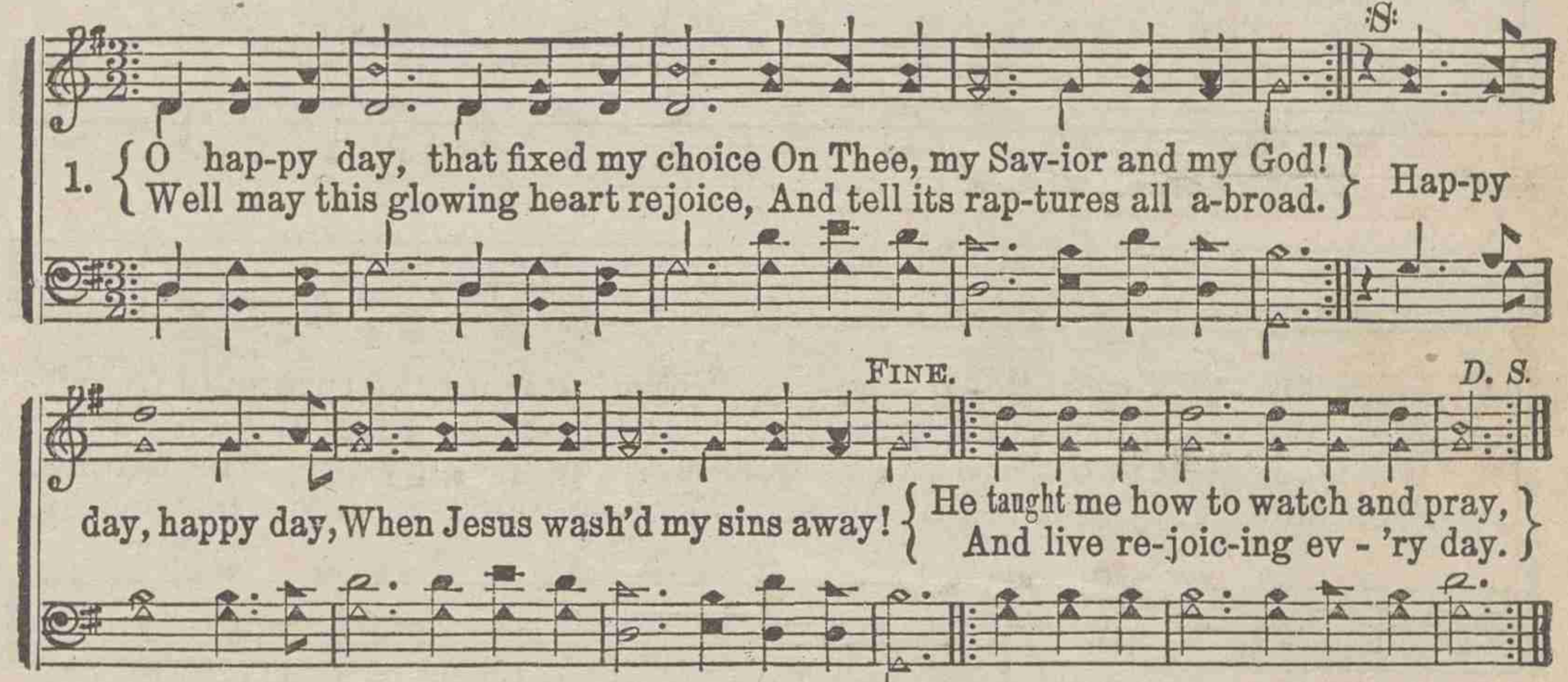


CHORUS.

Hal - le-lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le - lu - jah! A - men, Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 122. HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.
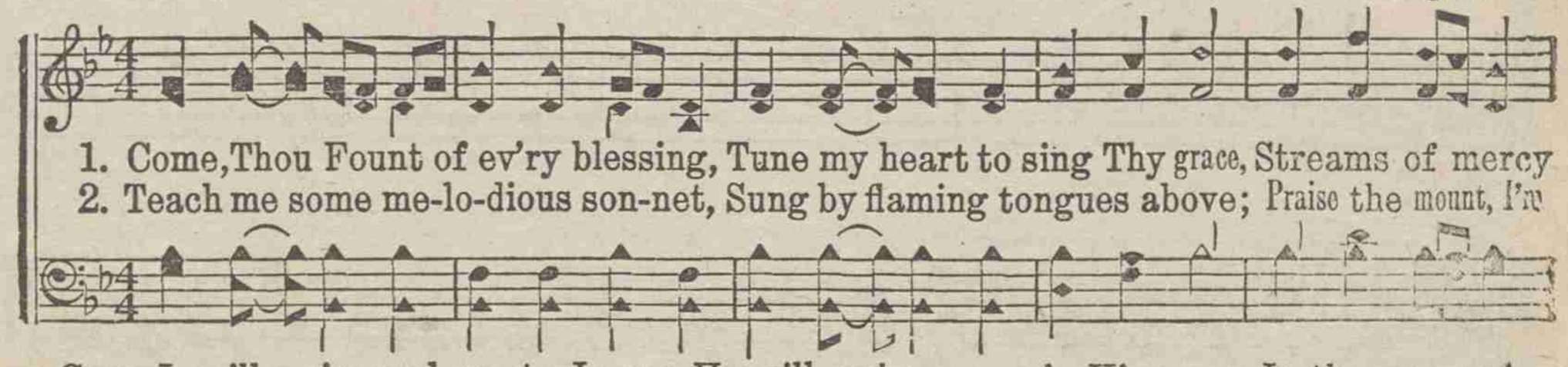


1. { O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! / Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Hap-py day, happy day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, / And live re-joic-ing ev - 'ry day. }

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

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

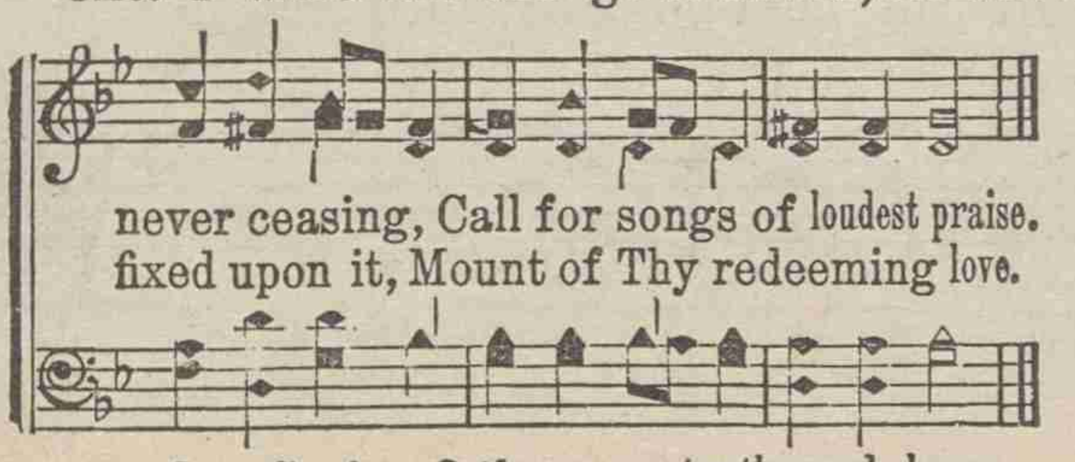
No. 123. I WILL ARISE.

REV. R. ROBINSON. Arranged.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Streams of mercy
2. Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount, I'm

CHO.—I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will embrace me in His arms; In the arms of



never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love.

my dear Savior, O there are ten thousand charms.

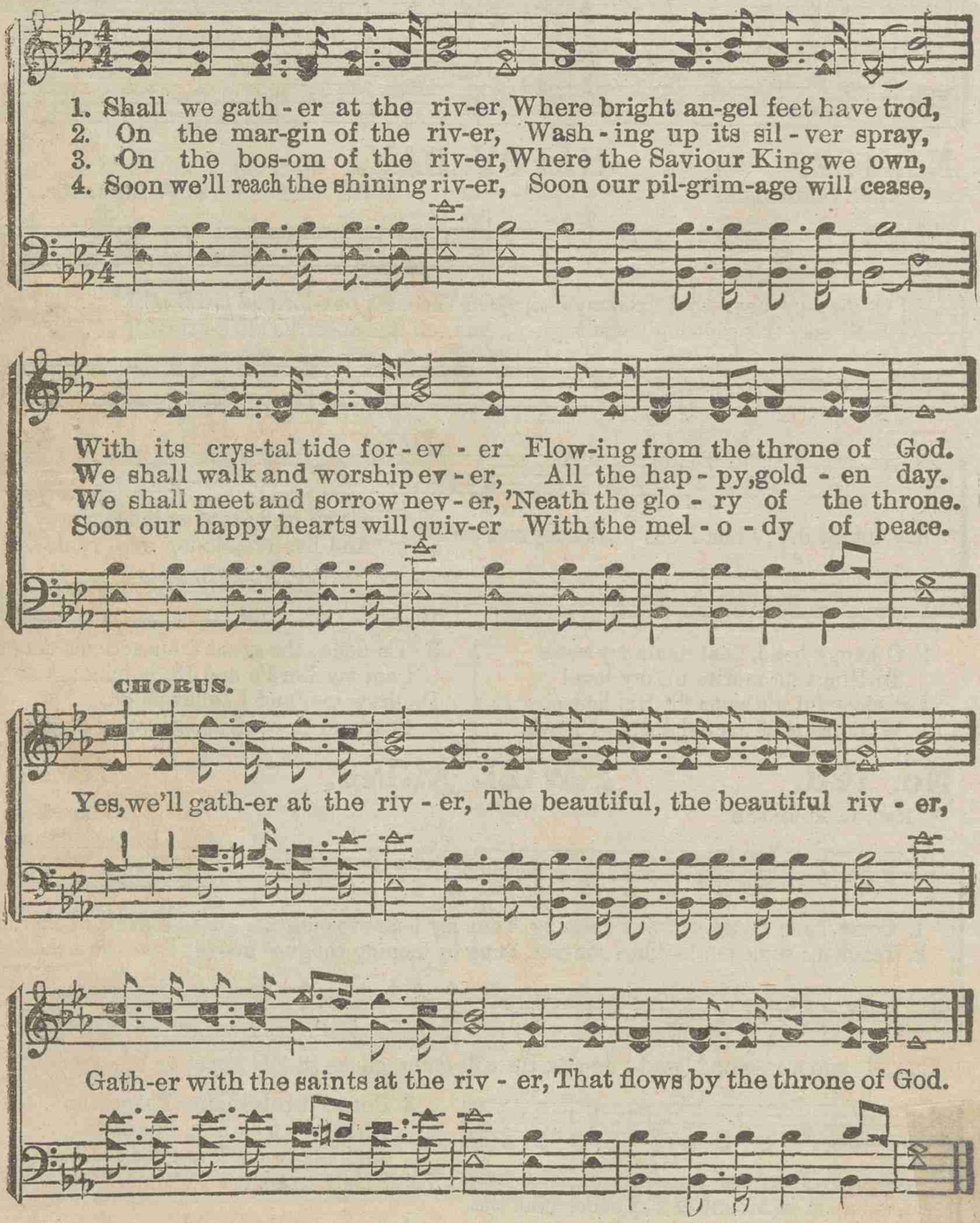
3 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

DEVOTIONAL HYMNS.

No. 124. Shall we Gather at the River.

R. L. Used by permission. ROBERT LOWRY.



No. 125. Once For All.

Suggested by T. T. Martin, D. D.

P. P. Bliss. Used by per. P. P. Bliss.

1. Free from the law, O, hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath bled, and there is re - mis - sion, Curs'd by the law and bruis'd by the
2. Now are we free—there's no con - dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro- vides a per - fect sal - va - tion; "Come un - to Me," O, hear His sweet
3. "Chil - dren of God," O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass - ing from death to life at His

CHORUS.

fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
call, Come, and He saves us once for all.
call, Bless - ed sal - va-tion once for all.

Once for all, O, sin-ner re- ceive it, Once for all, O, broth-er, be - lieve it; Cling to the Cross, the bur-den will fall, Christ hath re-deem'd us once for all.

No. 126 BLESSED ASSURANCE.

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—John vi. 47.

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

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect sub- mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap- ture now
3. Per-fect sub- mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend-ing, bring from a - bove,
hap - py and blest. Watch-ing and wait - ing, look-ing a - bove,

CHORUS.

Born of his Spir - it, wash'd in his blood. This is my sto - ry,
Ech'- oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love,
Filled with his good-ness, lost in his love.

this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my

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

Copyright, 1873, by Jos. F. Knapp. Used by permission.

No. 127 God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. By permission. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain,'Neath His wings se -
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain,When life's per - ils
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain,Keep love's ban - ner

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

CHORUS.

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

meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
meet a - gain, Till we meet,

meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet again,
Till we meet,till we meet again,

No. 128 At the Cross.

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."—Isa. 45 : 22.

Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson.

I. WATTS. R. E. HUDSON, by per.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groan'd up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap - pears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

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

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith rolled a-way,

I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

129

I Want to be a Worker.

I. B.

I. Baltzell, by per.

1. I want to be a worker for the Lord, I want to love and
2. I want to be a worker ev'- day, I want to lead the
3. I want to be a worker strong and brave, I want to trust in
4. I want to be a worker; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

trust his ho- ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev'-ry day
err-ing in the way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love,
Je-sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru- ly come, shall find a happy home
err-ing to thy word That points to joys on high, where pleasures never die.

Chorus.

In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will
In the king-dom of the Lord.
In the king-dom of the Lord.
In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will

pray In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; I will
work and pray of the Lord;

work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev'- ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

No. 130 I Love to Tell the Story.

"I will tell thee."—Num. 23:3

KATE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER.

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

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
all the gold-en fan- cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the
seems, each time I tell it, More wonder - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
hun - ger-ing and thirsting, To hear it like the rest. And when in scenes of

sto - ry, Be-cause I know its true; It sat - is - fies my long-ings As
sto - ry, It did so much for me! And that is just the rea - son I
sto - ry, For some have nev-er heard The mes - sage of sal - va-tion From
glo - ry I sing the New, New Song, 'T will be the Old, Old Sto - ry That

noth- ing else can do.
tell it now to thee.
God's own ho - ly word.
I have lov'd so long.

REFRAIN.

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'T will be my theme in

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

No. 131 Free Waters.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. There's a foun-tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, oh, haste to its brink;
2. There's a liv-ing stream, with a crys-tal gleam, From the throne of life now it flows;
3. There's a liv - ing well and its wa - ters swell, And e - ter - nal life they can give;
4. There's a Rock that's cleft and no soul is left That may not its pure wa-ters share;

'Tis the fount of love from the Source a-bove, And He bids us all free - ly drink.
While the wa-ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth freely goes.
And we joy - ful sing, ev - er spring, oh, spring, As we haste to drink and to live.
'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see, Let us has-ten joy - ful - ly there.

CHORUS.
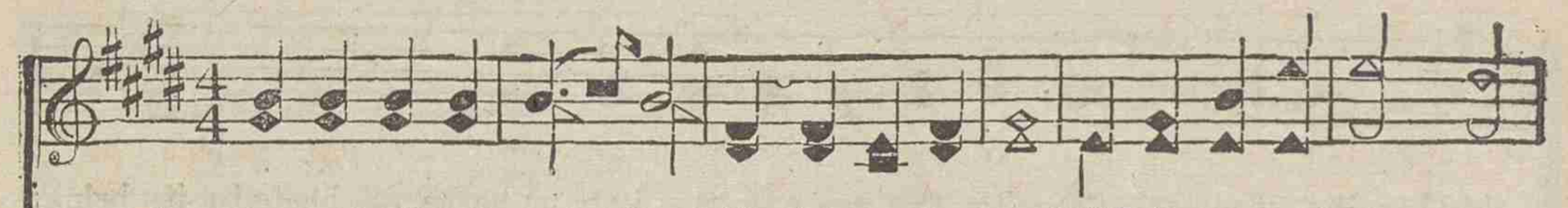
Will you come to the fountain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
Will you come Will you come?

Thirst-y soul, hear the welcome call, 'Tis a fountain o-pen'd for all.
Thirsty soul,
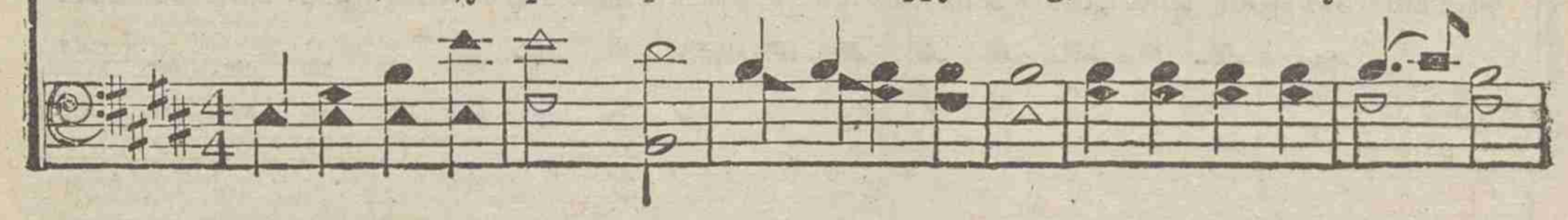
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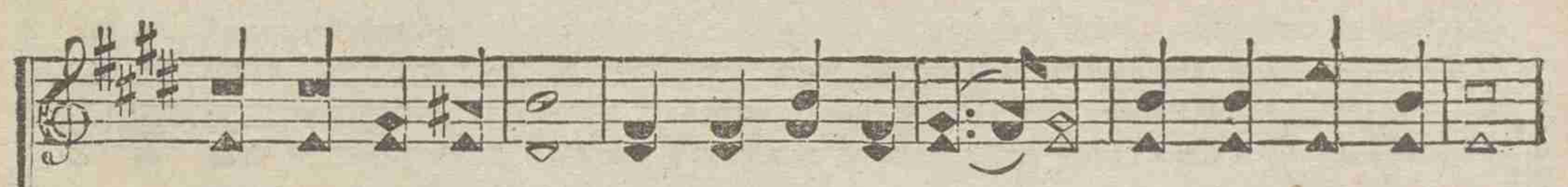
132. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS!

SABINE B. GOULD. ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.
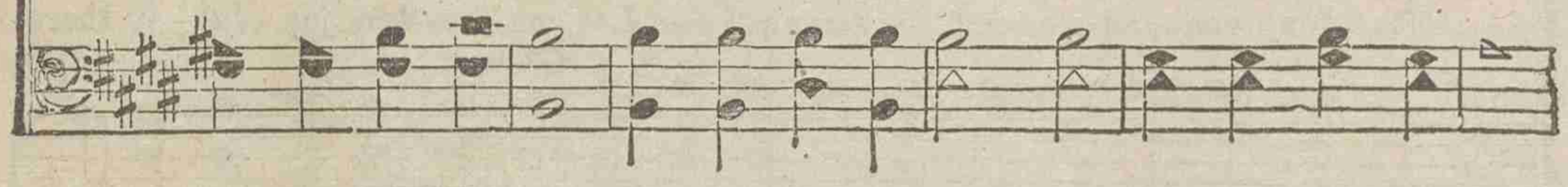


1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voic- es
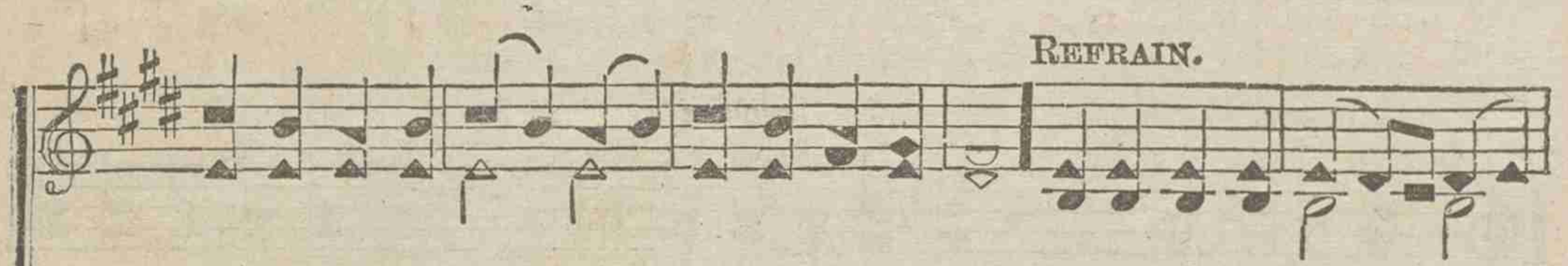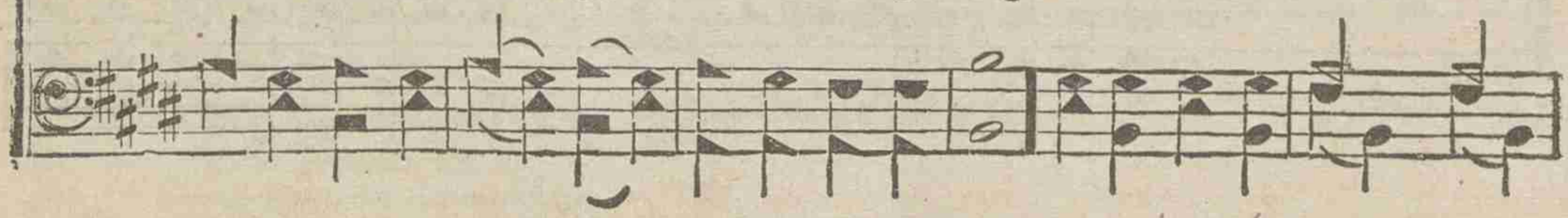




Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;

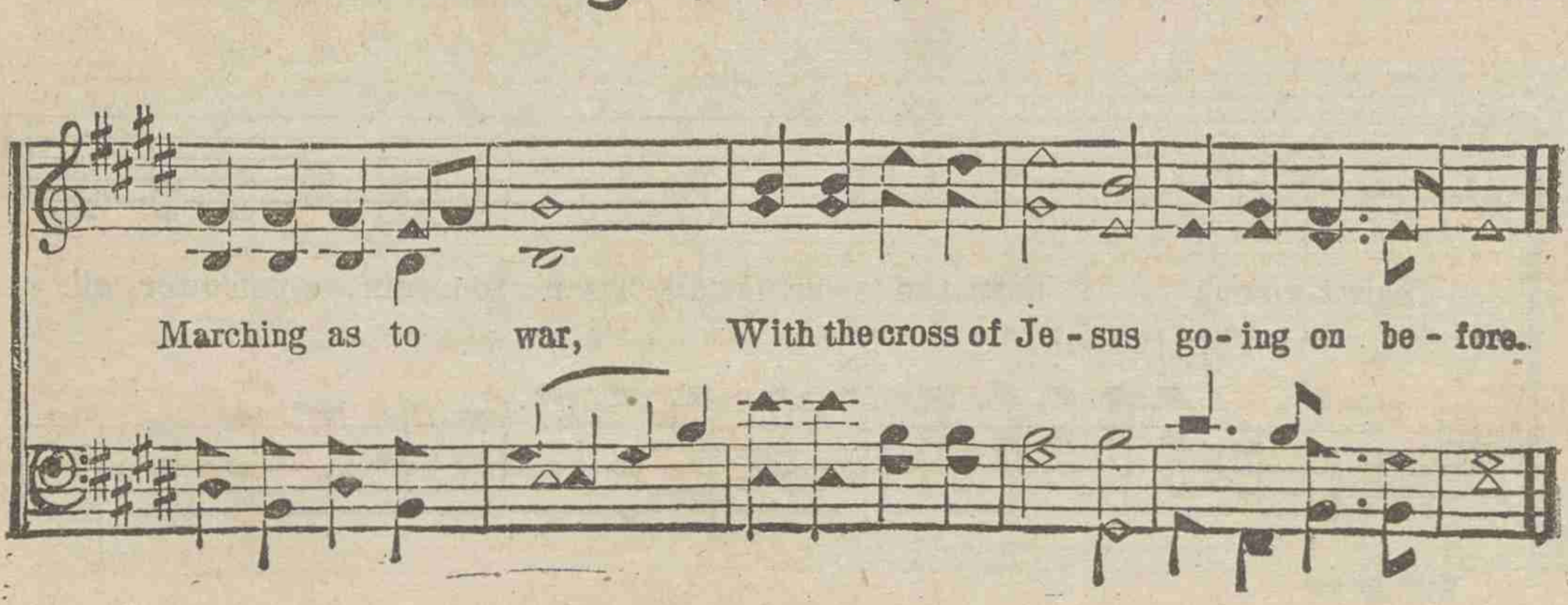


REFRAIN.



Forward in - to bat - tle, See His banners go! Onward, Christian sol - diers!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.





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

133 ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

E. A. H. Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN, by per.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans- ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
2. Are you walk- ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you wash'd in the
3. When the Bridegroom com- eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in his grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo- ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be
blood of the Lamb! There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the soul un - clean, O be

Chorus.

wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb!

Are you wash'd

blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments
in the blood, of the Lamb?

spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

No. 134 I AM THINE, O LORD.

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, That be - fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cross the nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

CHORUS.

And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com-mune as friend with friend.
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near - er, near - er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,

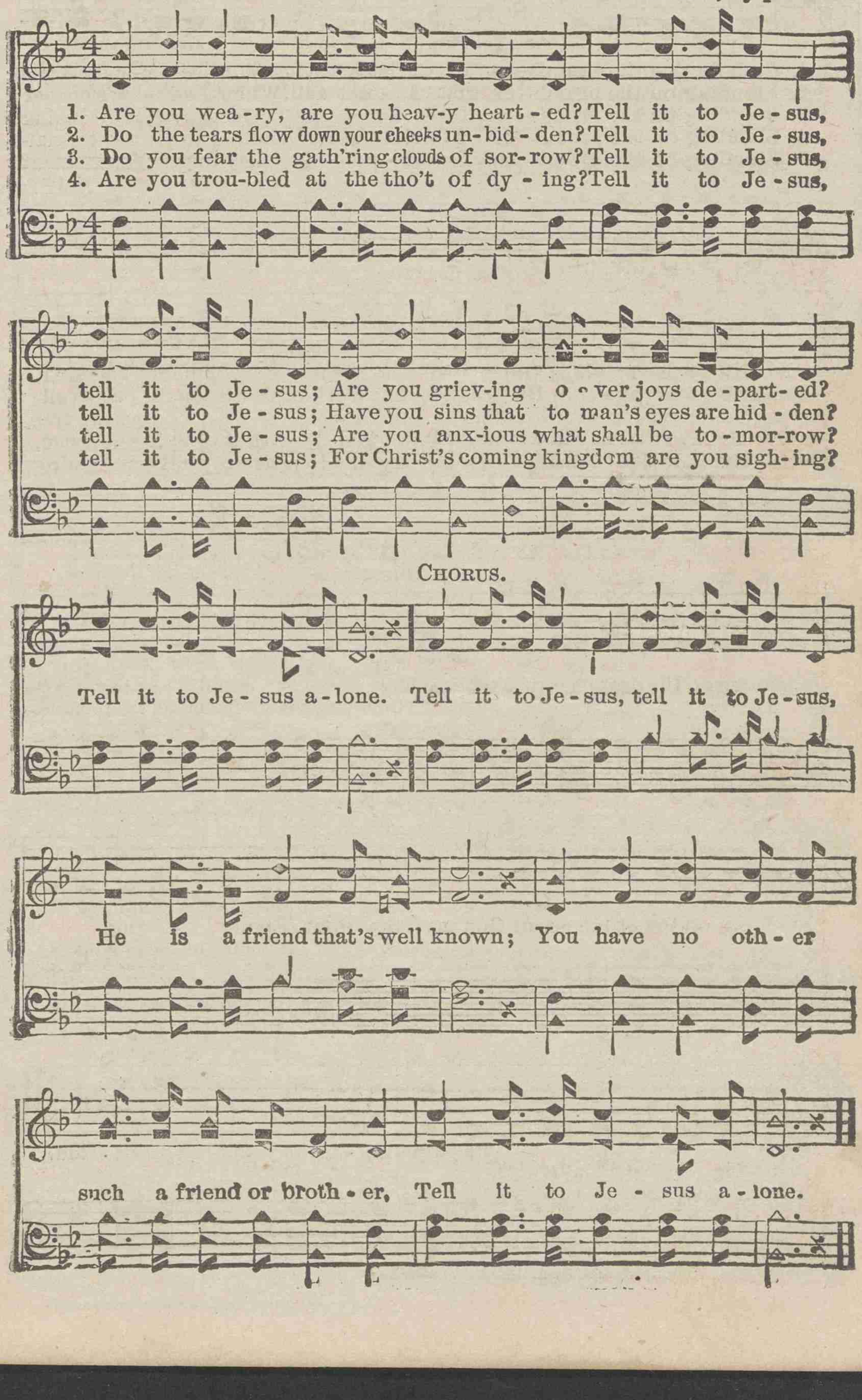
near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

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135 TELL IT TO JESUS ALONE.

"And his disciples came, and took up the body, and buried it, and went and told Jesus."—Matt. 14: 12.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. E. S. LORENZ, by per.



No. 136 Standing on the Promises.

"The word of the Lord endureth forever."—1 Peter 1: 25.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Standing on the promis- es of Christ, my King, Thro' e-ter- nal a - ges
2. Standing on the promis- es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Standing on the promis- es I now can see, Perfect, present cleansing
4. Standing on the promis- es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -ter-nal-
5. Standing on the promis- es I can - not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment

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

CHORUS.

Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, Standing on the promises,
Standing on the promises of God my Sav -iour, Stand - ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es,
stand - - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is - es of God.
Stand- ing on the prom - is - es,

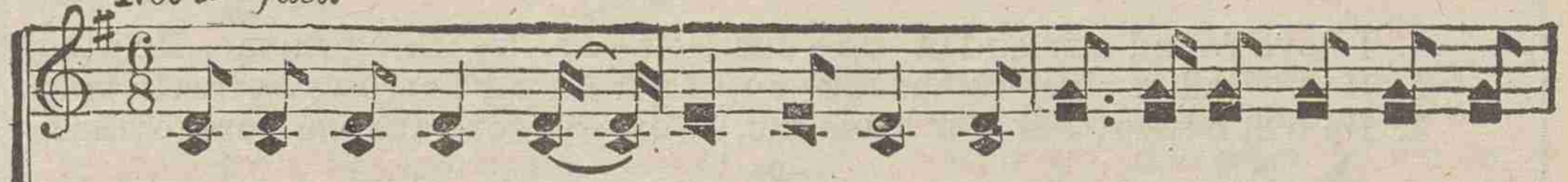
Copyright, 1886, by JOHN J. HOOD.

137. TURNED AWAY FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE.

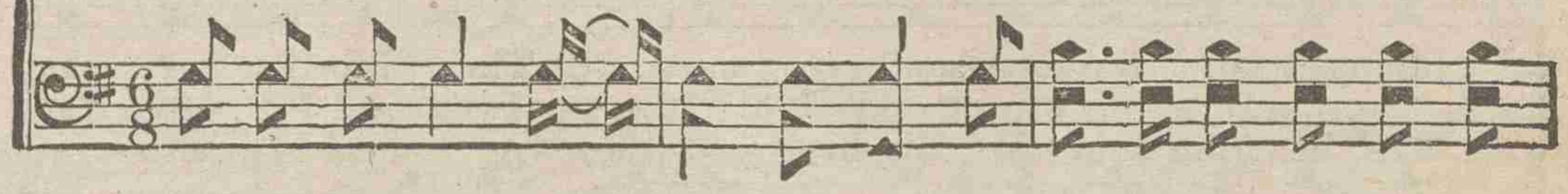
"Lord, Lord, open to us. But He shall say, I know you not, depart from me."—Luke 13: 25, 27.
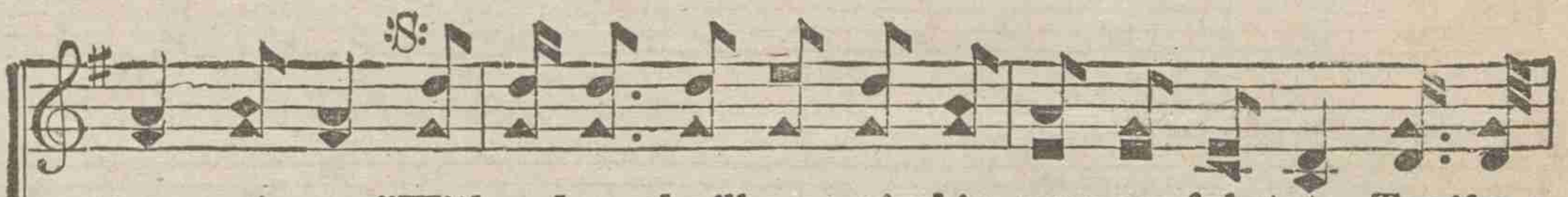
D. E. DORTCH. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

Not too fast.
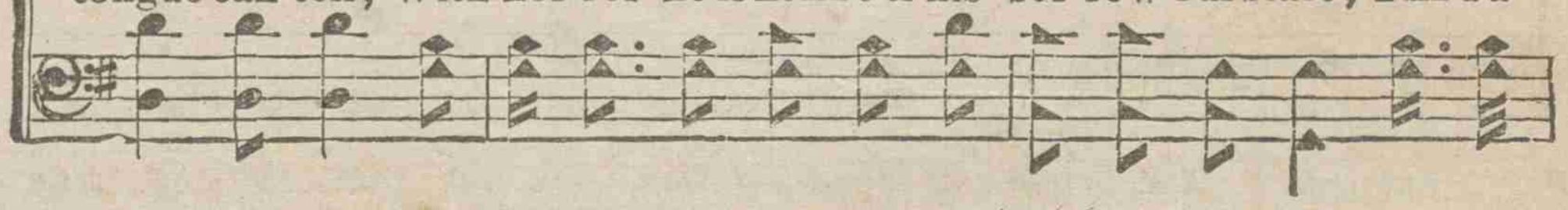


1. Some one will knock at the saints' bright home, And hear the Lord saying, "You
2. Some one will hear the an-gels' song, And wish he could join with the
3. Some one will stand with an ach-ing heart, While Je-sus pro-noun-ces the
4. Some one will lin-ger with tear-ful eyes, While Christ and His people as-
5. Some one will go in-to darkness drear, Far off from the Sav-iour and
6. Some one will en-ter the door of hell, And hear the sad wail-ing no
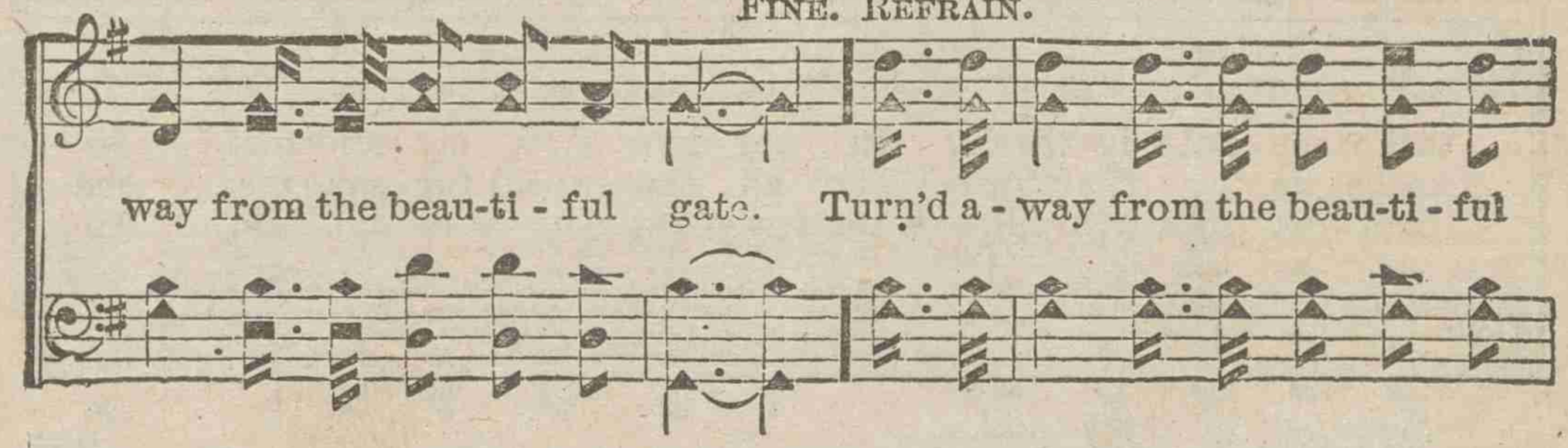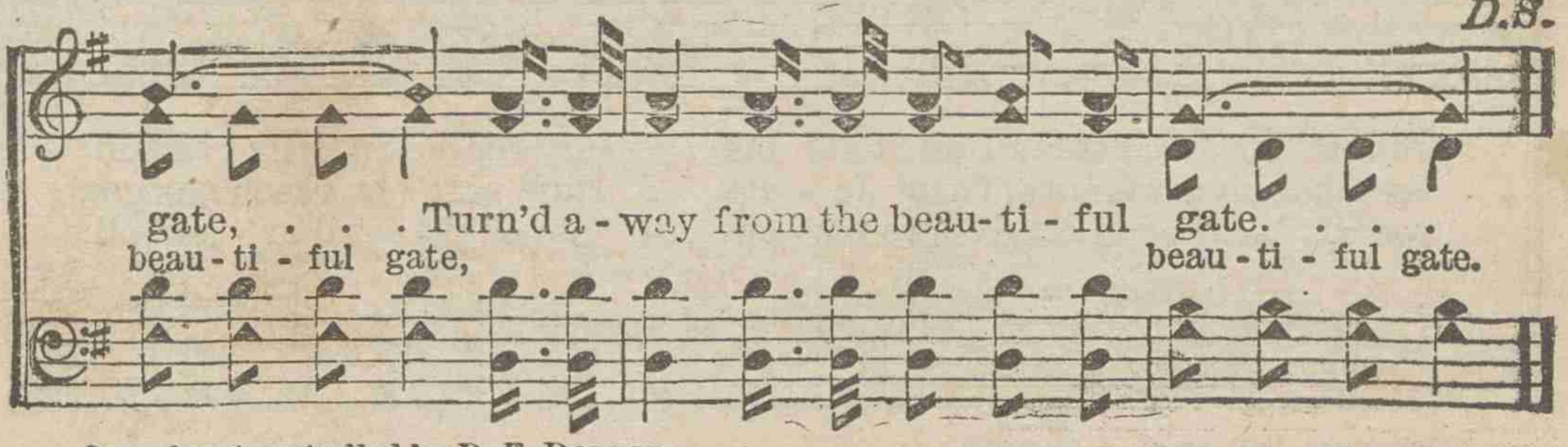




can-not come;" With sadness he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
hap-py throng; With sighing he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
word, "depart;" With groanings he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
cend the skies; With weep-ing he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
all that's dear; With anguish he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
tongue can tell; With hor-ror he'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-



FINE. REFRAIN.



way from the beau-ti-ful gate. Turn'd a-way from the beau-ti-ful



D.S.

gate, . . . Turn'd a-way from the beau-ti-ful gate. . . .
beau-ti-ful gate, beau-ti-ful gate.

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

138. THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

Song of Solomon.—2: 1.

English Melody. Arr. by E. HANKS.

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry thing to me, He's the
2. He all my griefs has tak - en, And all my sorrows borne, In temp
3. He will nev-er, nev - er leave me, Nor yet for-sake me here, While I

fair - est of ten thou-sand to my soul; The "Lil - y of the
ta - tion He's my strong and might-y tow'r I have all for Him for-
live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a -

D.S.—*He's the "Lil-y of the*

Val - ley," In Him a - lone I see, All I need to cleanse and
sa - ken, And all my i - dols torn From my heart and now He
bout me, I've noth-ing now to fear, With His man - na He my

Val - ley, the Bright and Morn-ing Star," He's the fair - est of ten

FINE.

make me ful - ly whole. In sor - row He's my com-fort, In
keeps me by His pow'r. Tho' all the world for - sake me, And
hun - gry soul will fill. Then sweeping up to glo - ry, To

thousand to my soul. D.S.
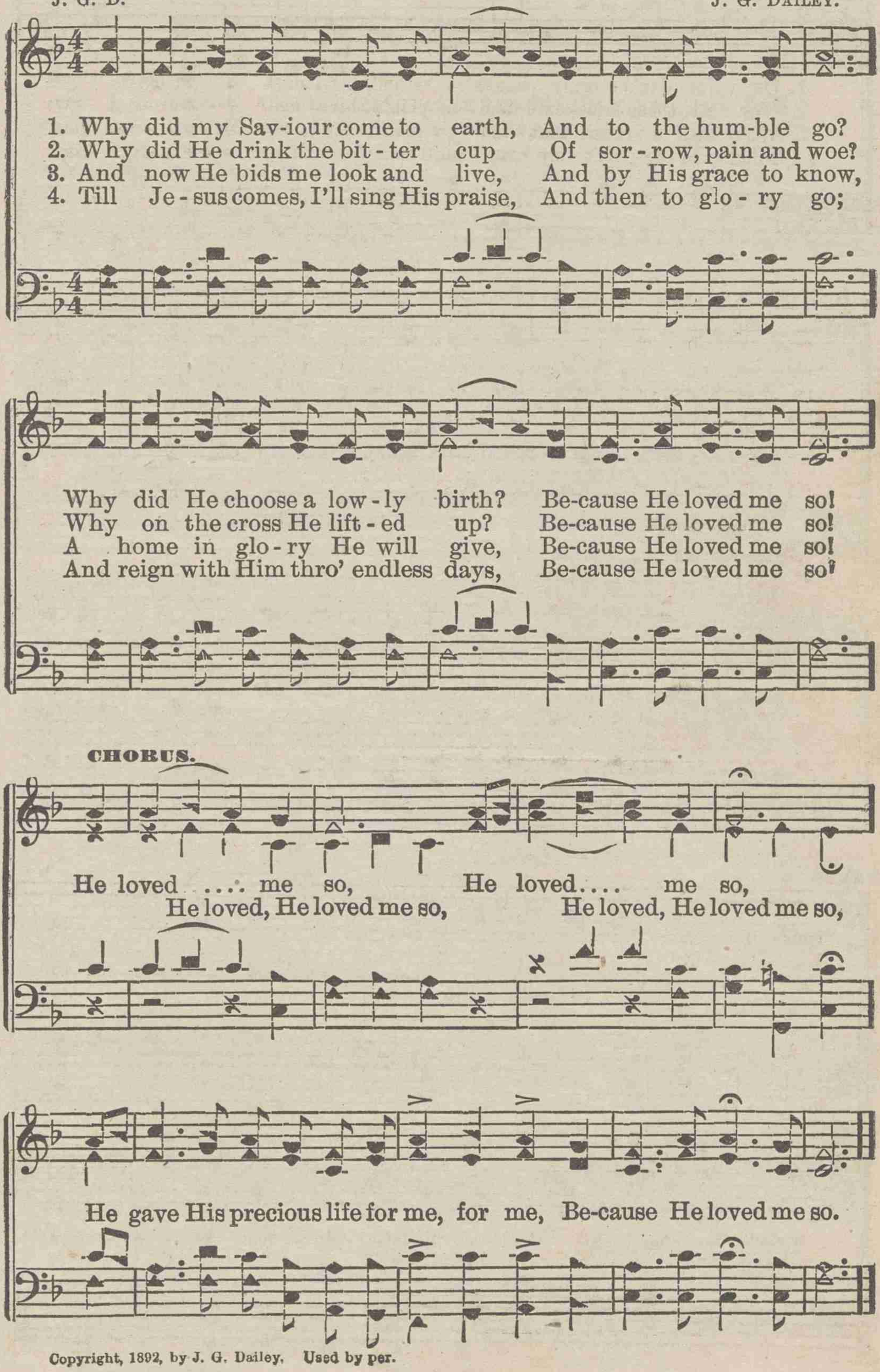
trouble He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll;
Sa-tan tempts me sore, Thro' Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal;
see His bless - ed face, Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll;

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No. 139. Because He Loved Me So.

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—JOHN 3: 16.

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



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No. 140. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT. T. C. O'KANE. By per.

1. On Jor- dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. O'er all those wide- ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
4. Fill'd with de - light, my rap - tur'd soul Would here no lon - ger stay;

To Can-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - sess - ions lie.
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat- ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?
Tho' Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a - way.

CHORUS.
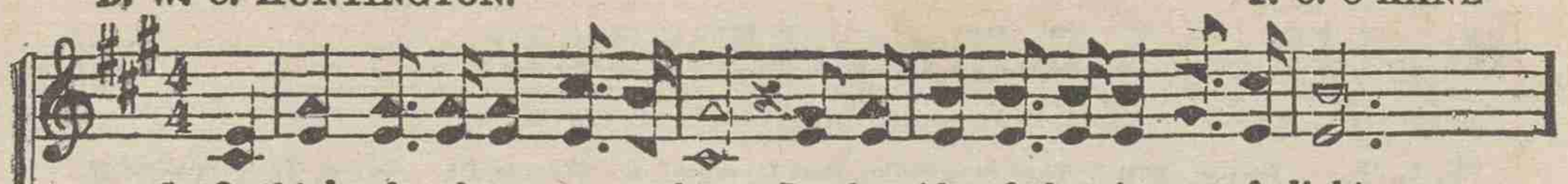
We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a - cross on the by and by,

ev - er- green shore,..... Sing the song of Mo - ses and the ev - er- green shore,
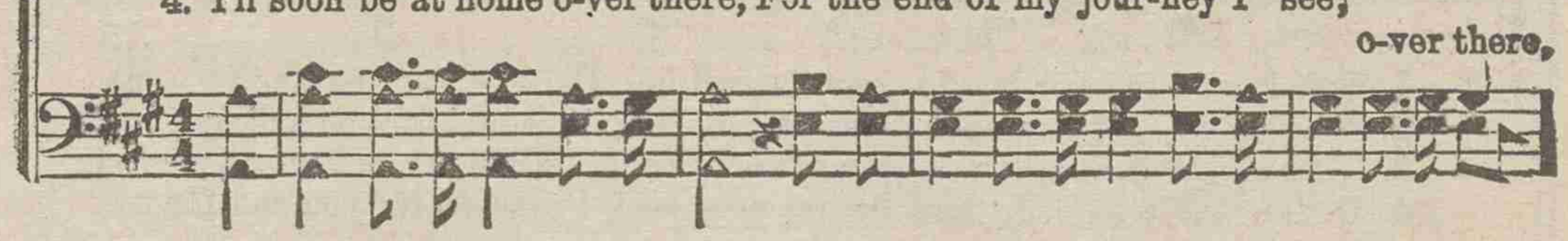
Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.
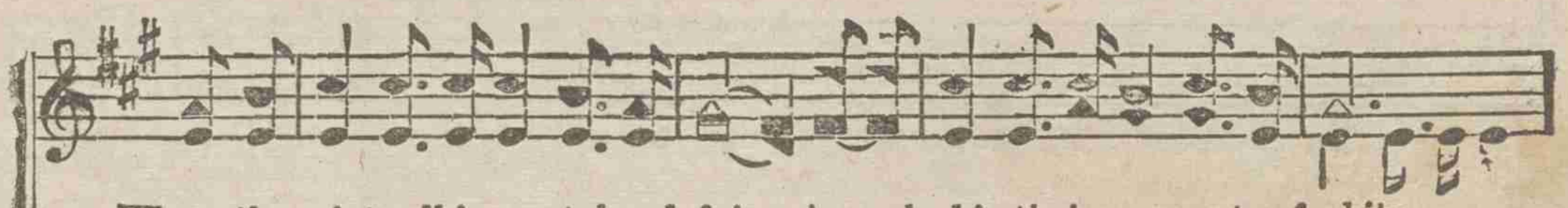
No. 141. O Think of the Home Over There.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON. T. C. O'KANE
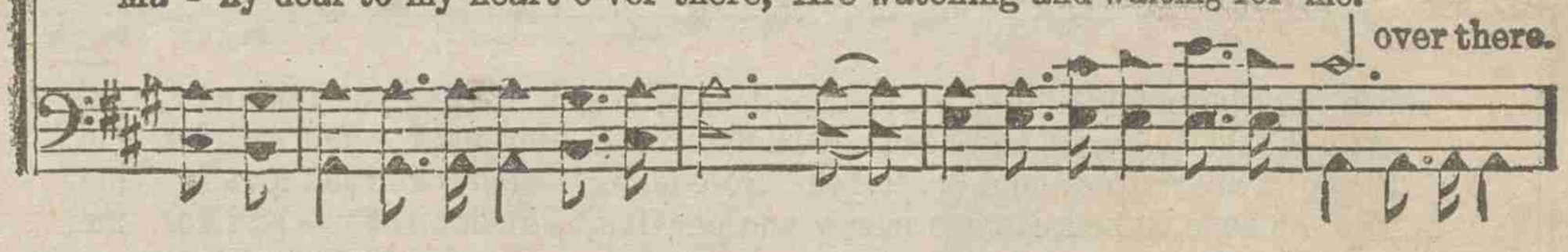


1. O think of a home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light,
2. O think of the friends over there, Who before us the journey have trod,
3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;
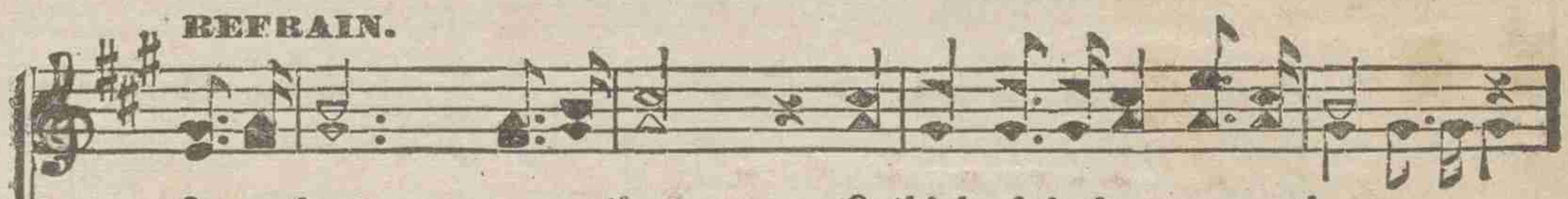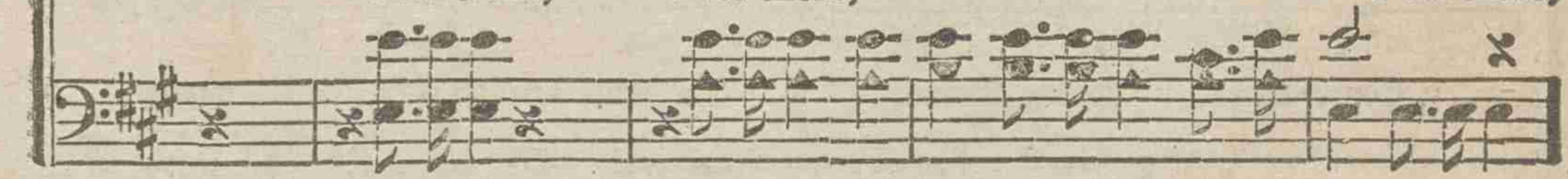




Where the saints all immortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God.
Then a - way from my sorrow and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Ma - ny dear to my heart o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me.
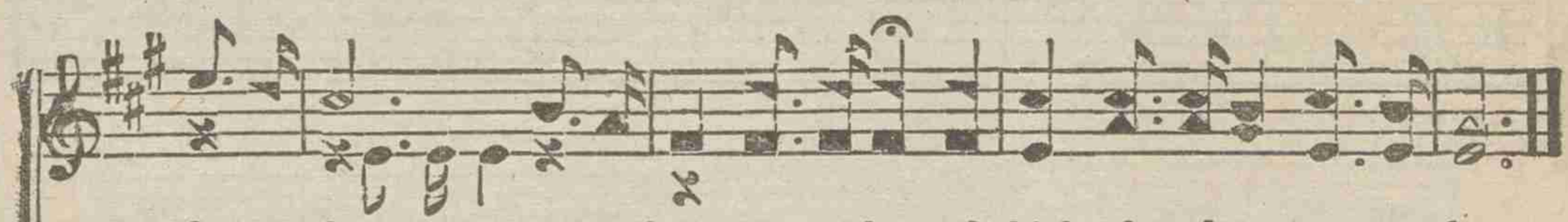


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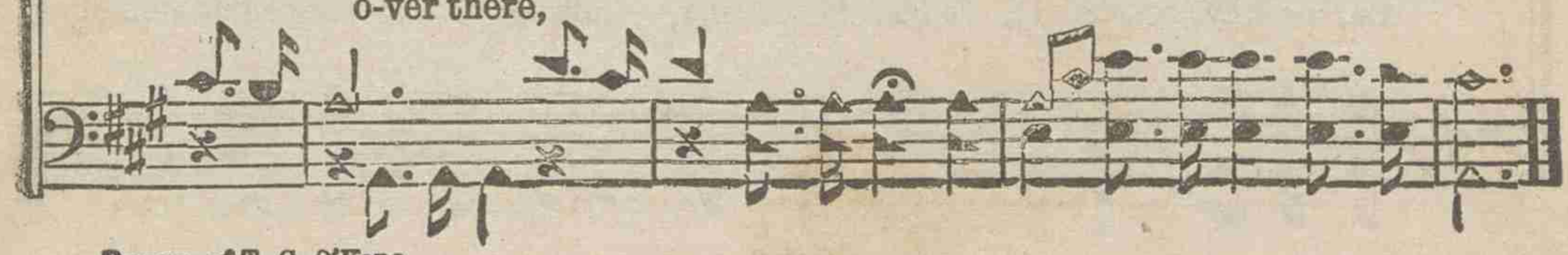


O-ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o-ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there, My Sav-iour is now o-ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there,





O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, O think of a home o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, My Saviour is now o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.



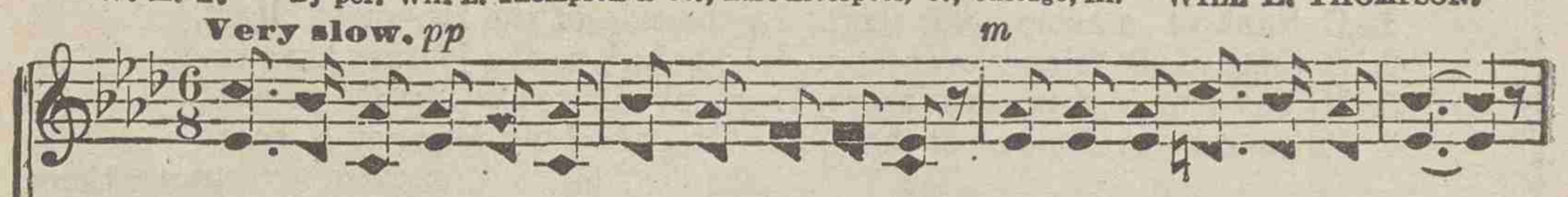
By per. of T. C. O'Kane.

INVITATION SONGS.
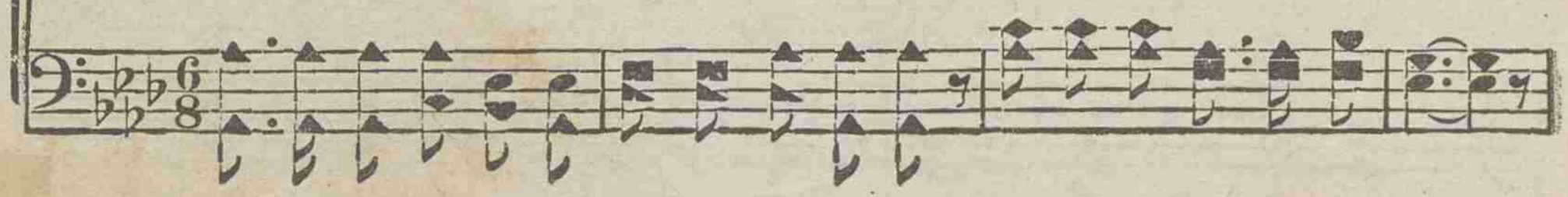
No. 142 Softly and Tenderly.
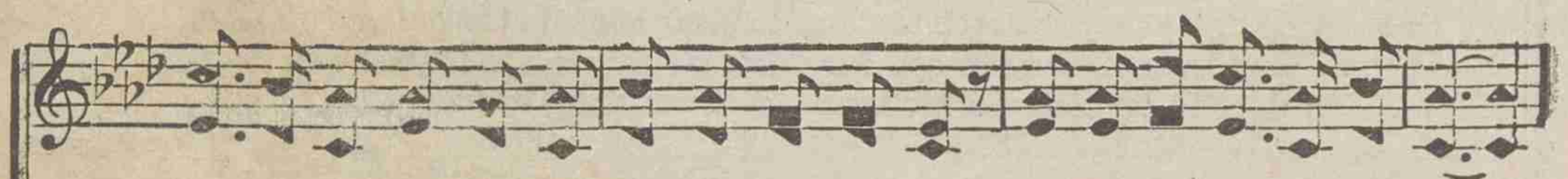
"Come unto me."—MATT. 11: 28.

W. L. T. By per. Will L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., Chicago, Ill. WILL L. THOMPSON.
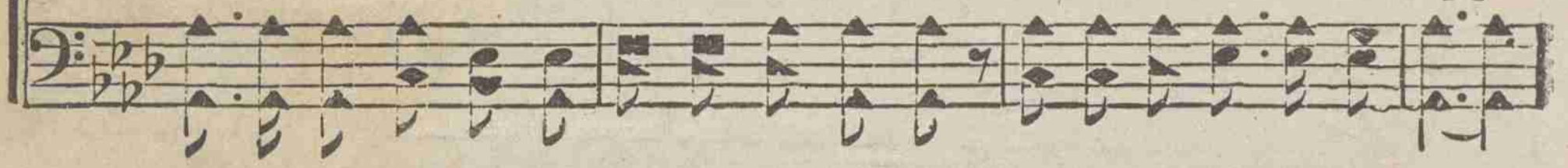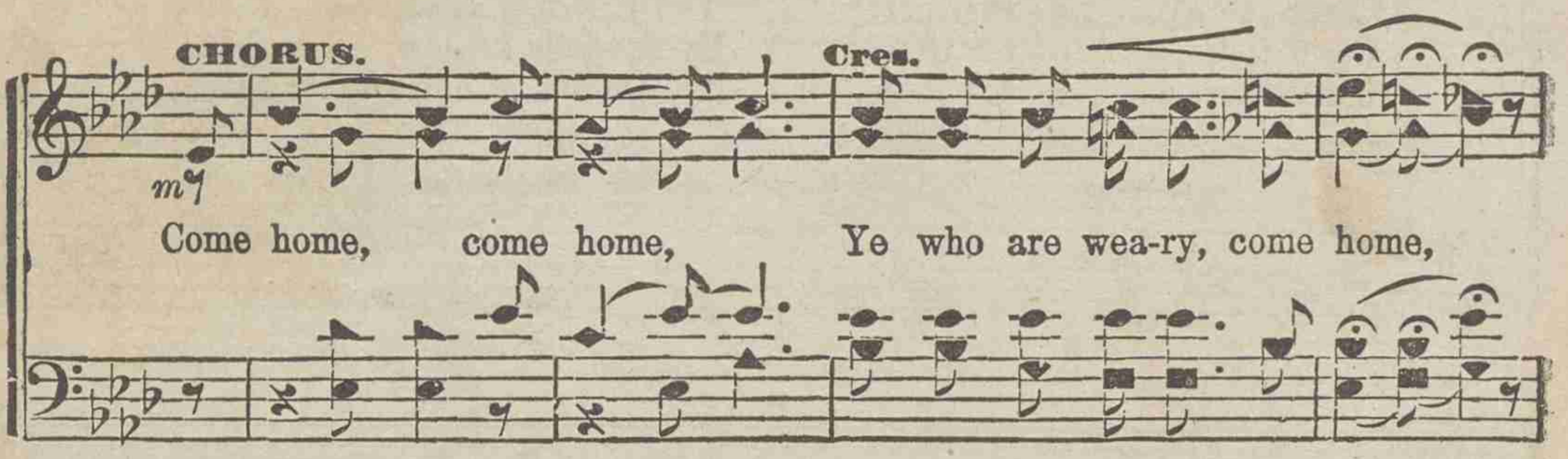


1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je- sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me,
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. O for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me,



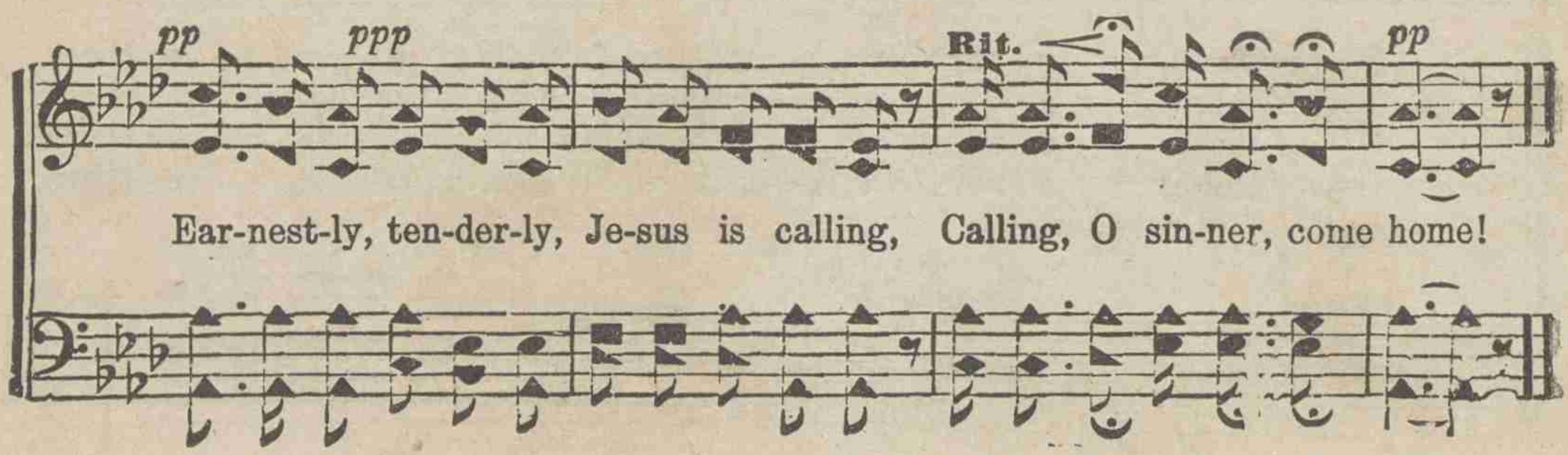


See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.





Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,

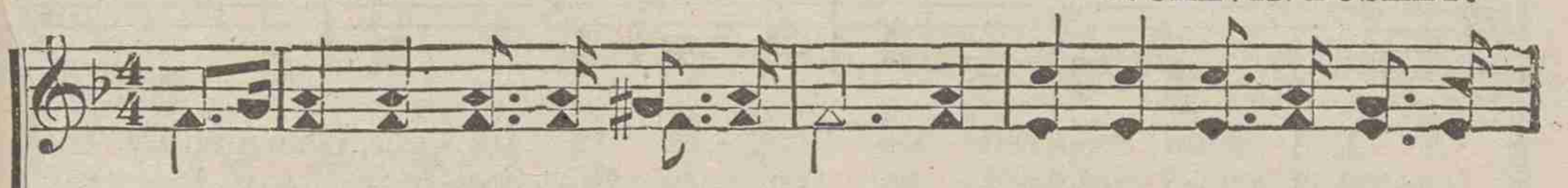


Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is calling, Calling, O sin-ner, come home!
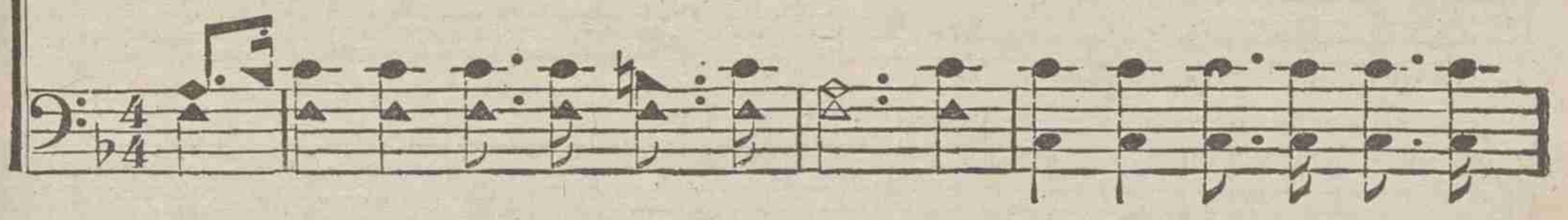
No. 143 O Why Not To-Night?

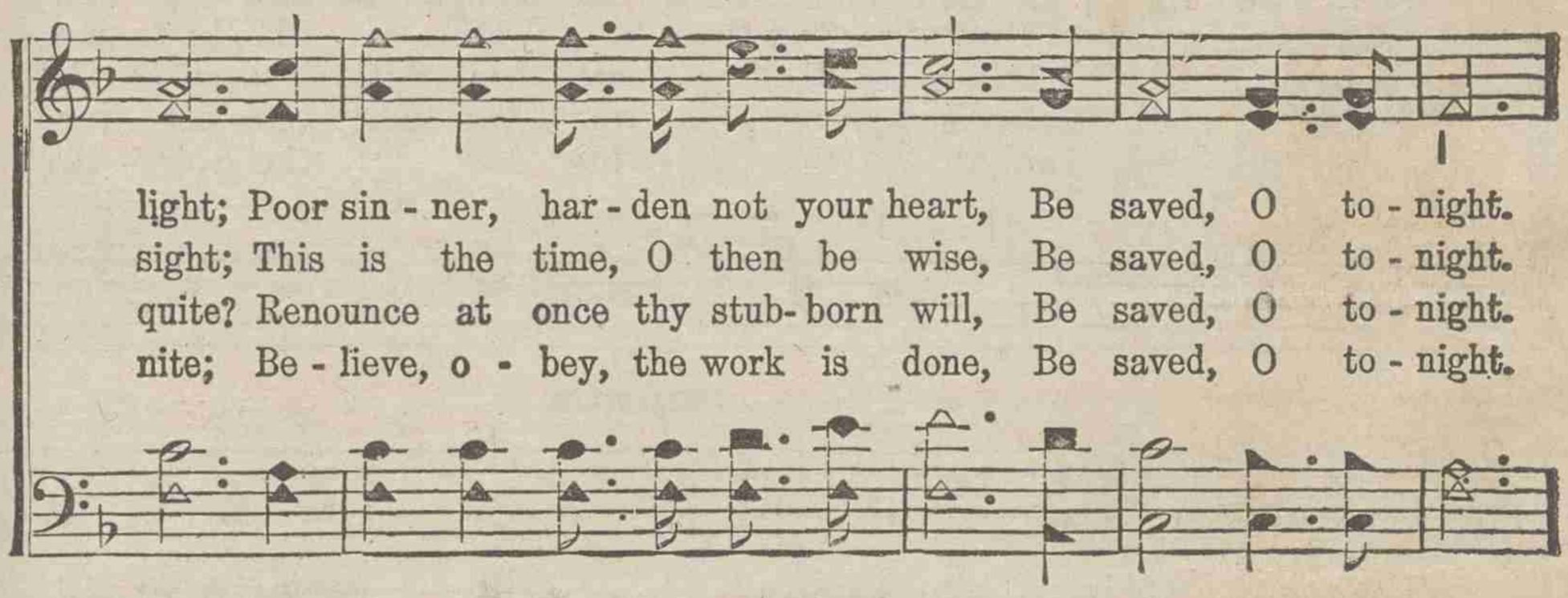
(Re-entered and copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall.)

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.



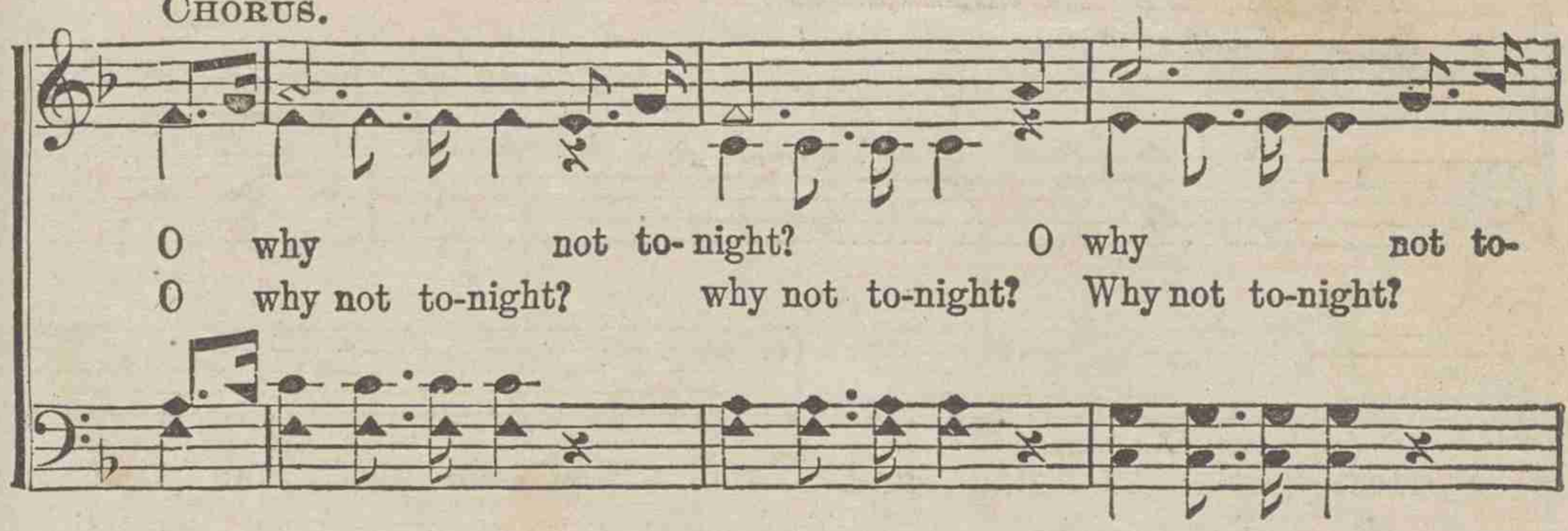
1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long-de-lud-ed
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-ed none Who would to Him their souls u-



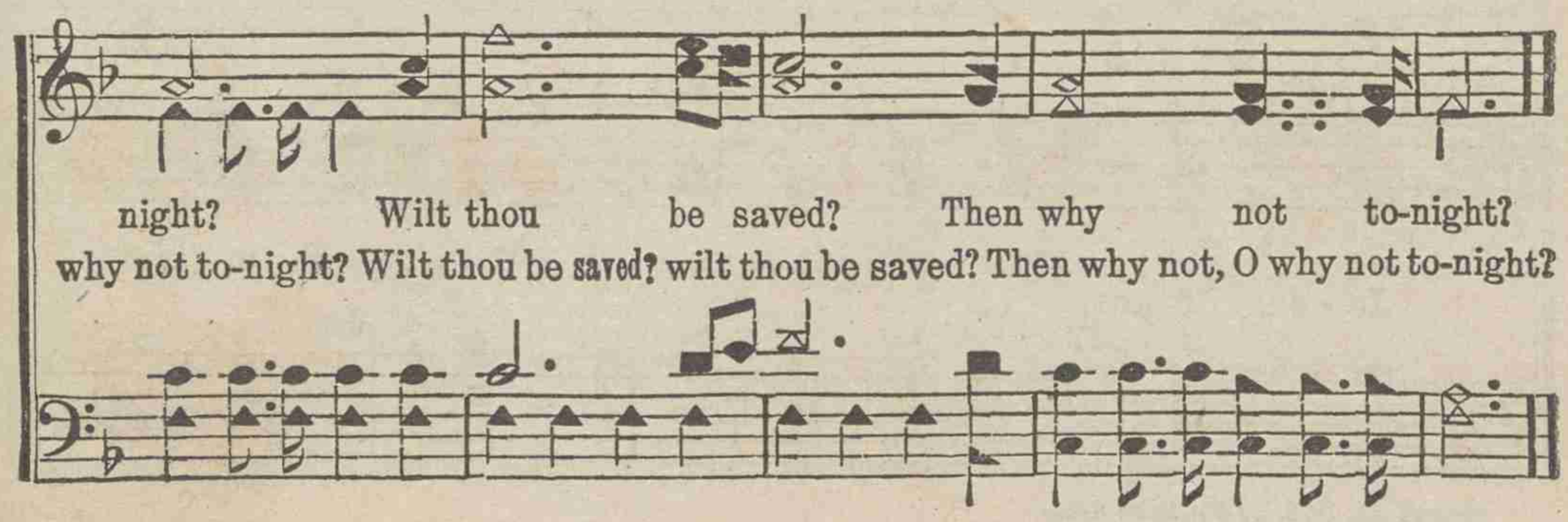


light; Poor sin-ner, har-den not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
quite? Renounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.
nite; Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

CHORUS.



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



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

No. 144. I AM RESOLVED.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I am resolved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith-ful and true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
4. I am resolved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the paths of sin; Friends may op-pose me, foes may be - set me,
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with - out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

CHORUS.

These have al - lured my sight. I will hast - en to Him,
He hath the words of life.
He is the liv - ing way.
Still will I en - ter in.
We'll walk the heav'nly way. I will hast - en, hast - en to Him,

Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free,)
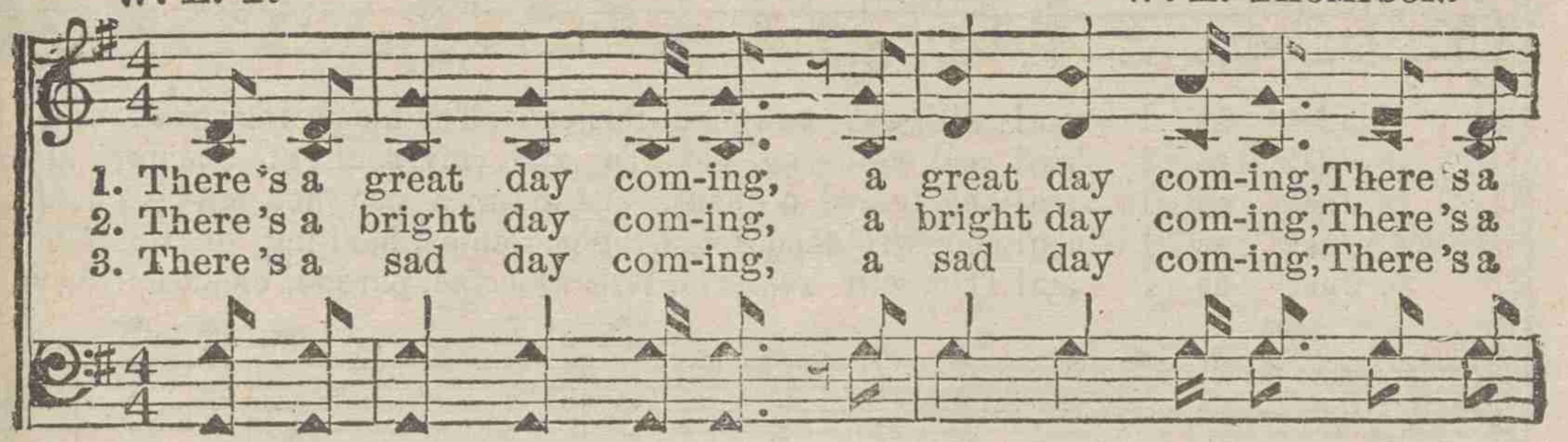
Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

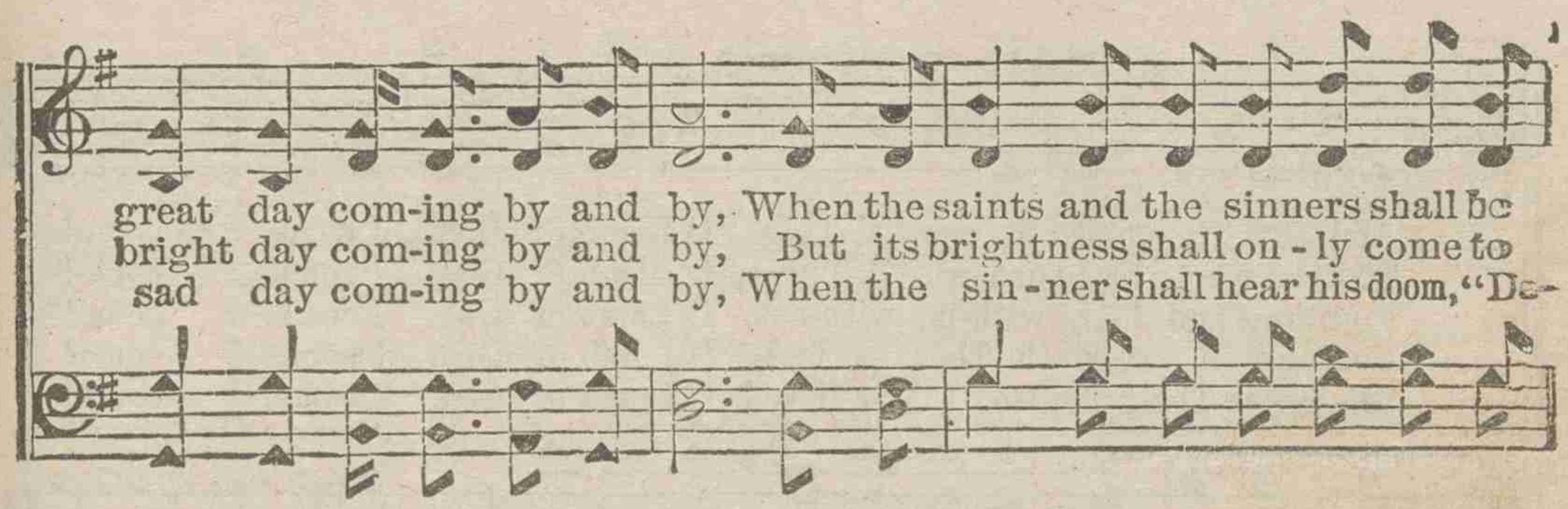
Copyright, 1896, by Fillmore Bros.
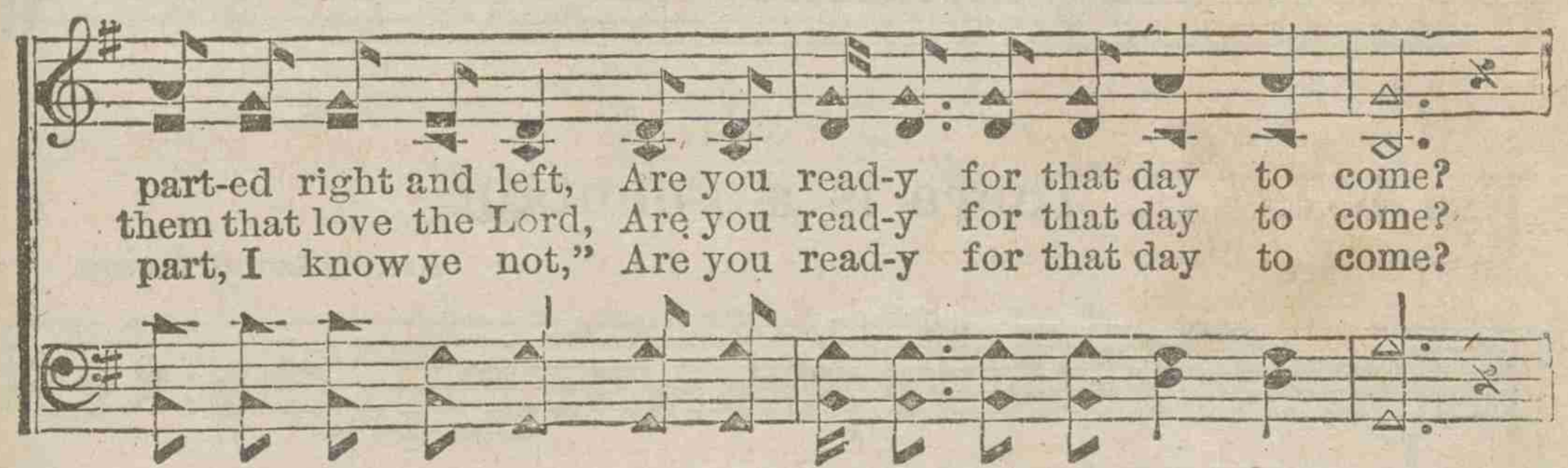
145 THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

"And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left."—Matt. 25: 33.

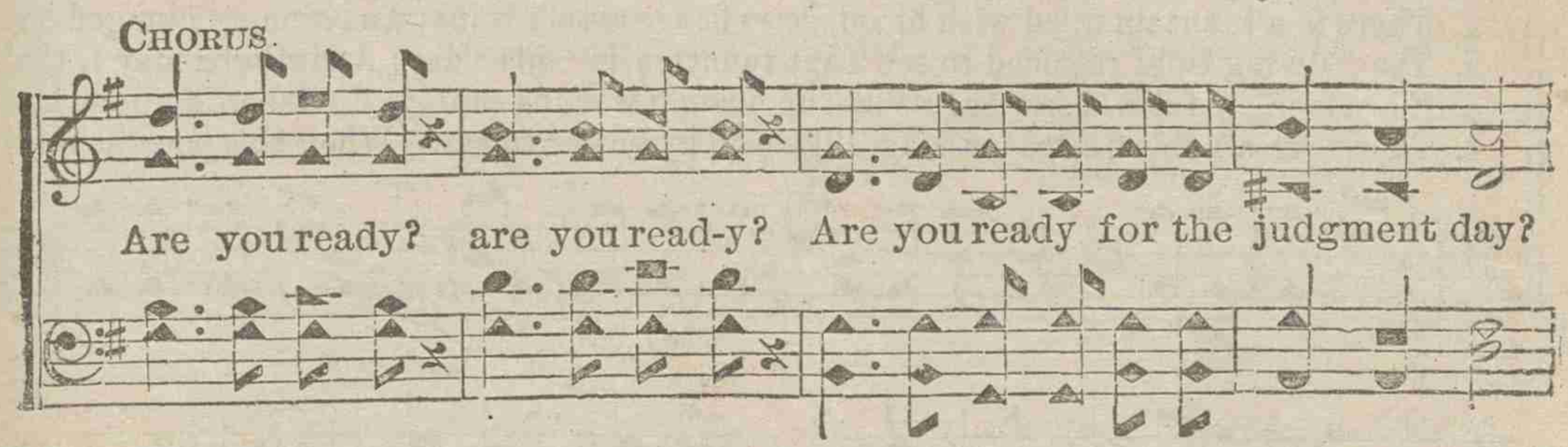
W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.
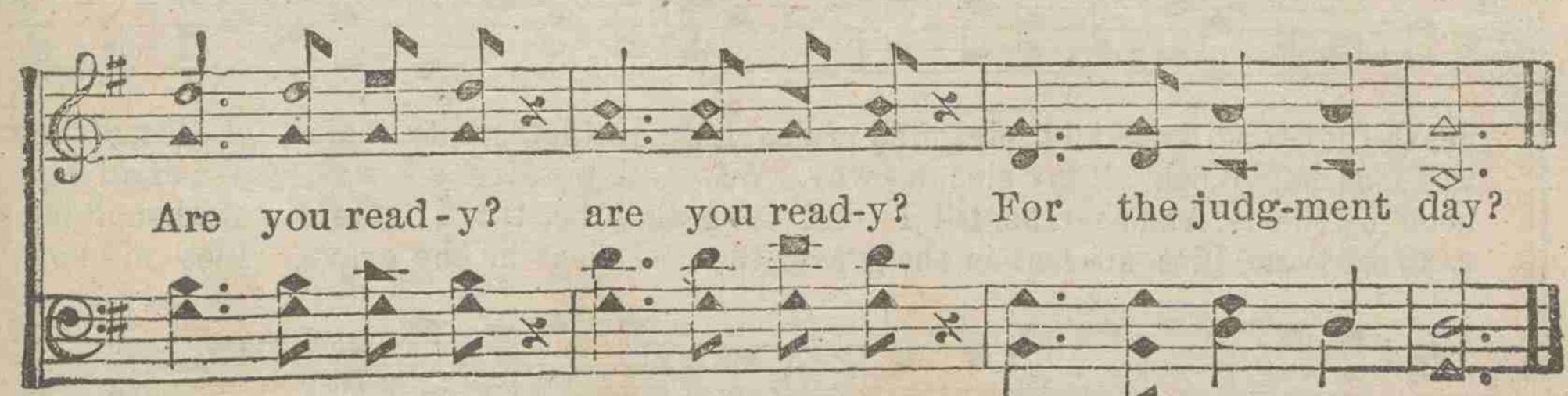






CHORUS.





By permission of WILL L. THOMPSON AND CO., East Liverpool, Ohio, and Chicago, Ill.

No. 146. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliot. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a-bout, With ma-ny a con-flict, ma-ny a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 147. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. **Arr. by Lowell Mason.**

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plunged be-
2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho'
3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Re-deem-ing love has
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save, When this poor lisping,

'neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their
vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my
been my theme, And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die, And shall be,
stamm'ring tongue, Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent

There is a Fountain. Concluded.

guilt - y stains; And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
sins a - way; And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
till I die; Re - deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die.
in the grave; When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue, Lies si-lent in the grave.

No. 148. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. C. Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

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

:S:

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

FINE.

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

CHORUS. *D. S.*

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

No. 149. Come, Ye Sinners.

Joseph Hart. **Jean Jacques Rosseau.**

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need-y, come and welcome; God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond - ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y-lad-en, Bruised and mangled by the fall;

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

He is a-ble, He is a-ble, He is will-ing: doubt no more.
With-out mon-ey, With-out mon-ey, Come to Je-sus Christ and buy.
This He gives you, This He gives you, 'Tis the Spir-it's glimm-'ring beam.
Not the righteous, Not the righteous—Sin-ners Je-sus came to call.

No. 150. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. Copyright, 1878, by The John Church Co. Used by per. **Geo. F. Root.**

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

Why Do You Wait? Concluded.

Your Sav-iour is waiting to give you A place in His sancti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no other way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion, And throw of thy burden of sin?
Your Saviour is longing to bless you, There's danger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS.

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

No. 151. Only Trust Him.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, (*Omit . . . . . .*) He will save you now.

OLD STANDARD HYMNS.

No. 152. Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WILLIAM H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn-est - ly, Plead with them gent - ly:
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

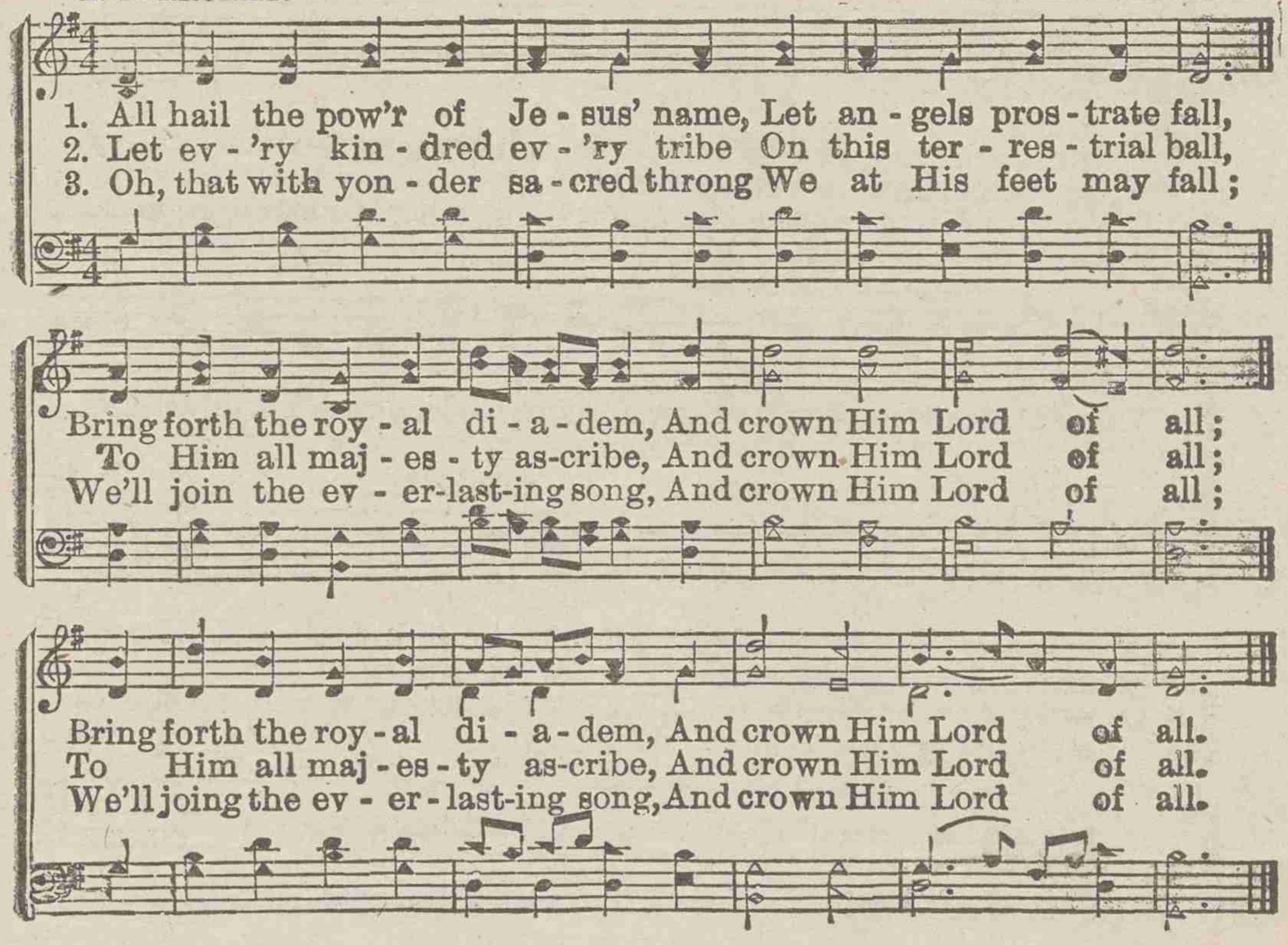
CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res-cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that are brok-en will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

153 Coronation.

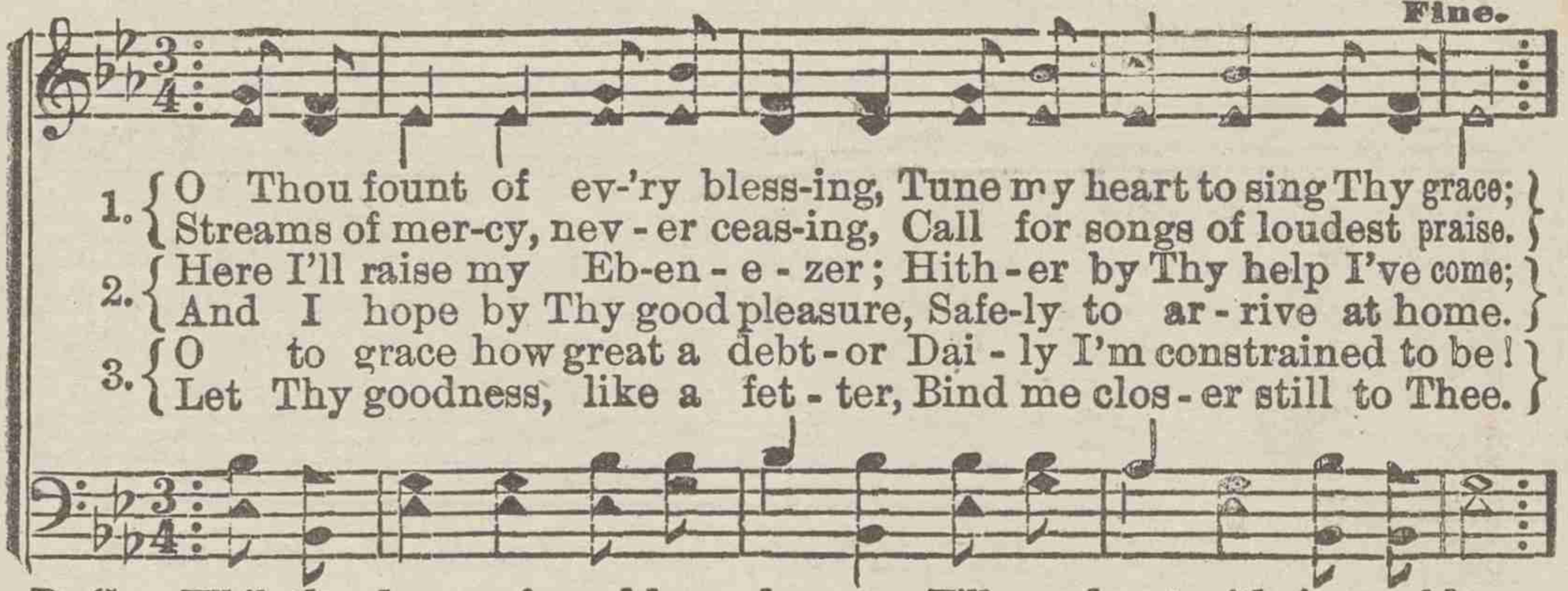
E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



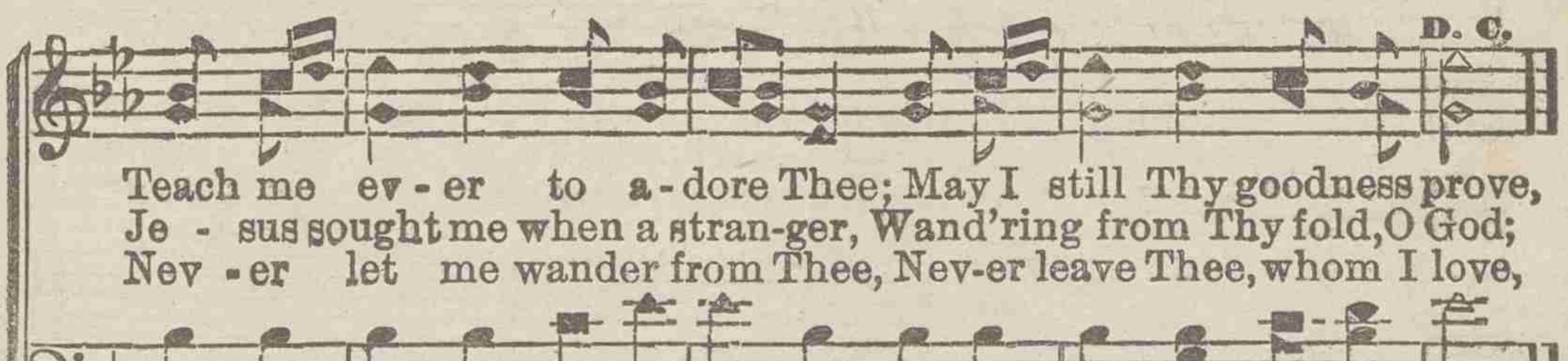
154. O Thou Fount.

R. ROBINSON. Anon.

Fine.

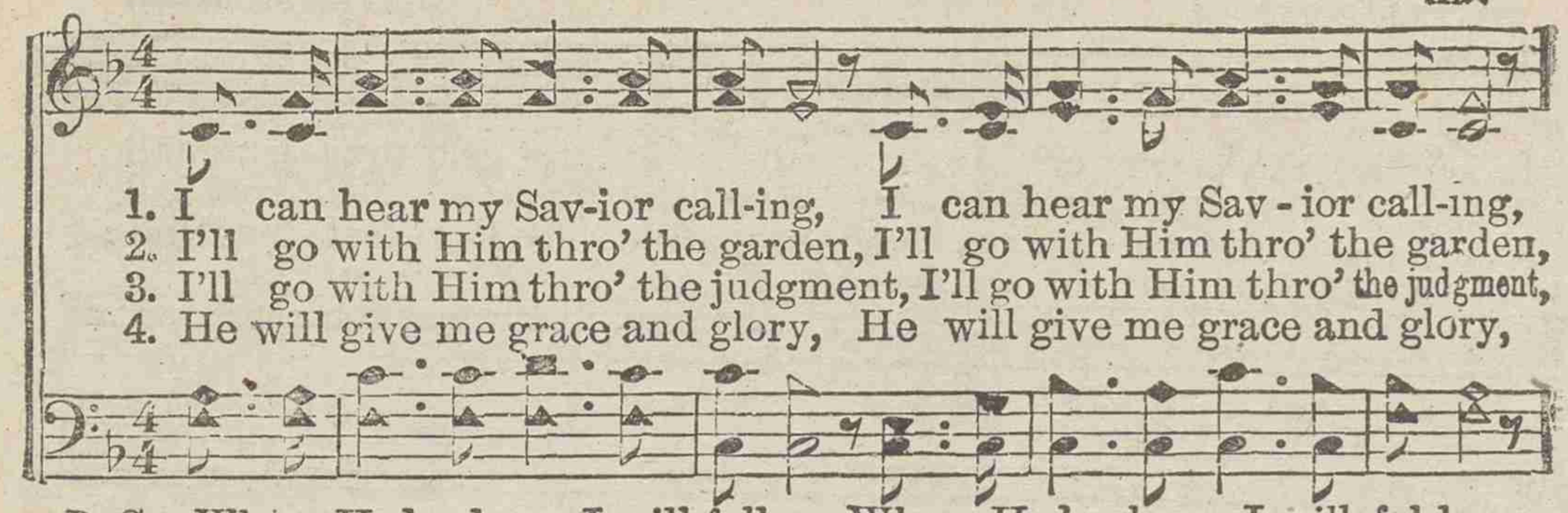


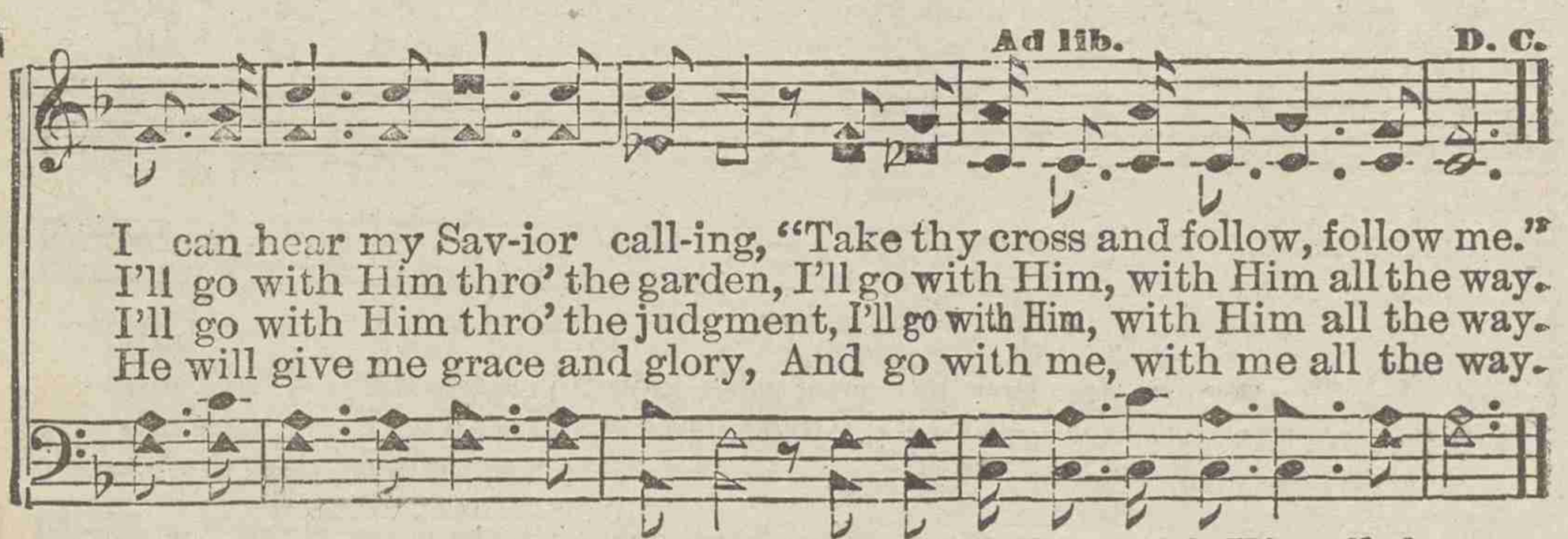
D. C.—*While the hope of end-less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.*
He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
By Thy Word and Spir - it guide me, Till I reach Thy courts a-bove.



155. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

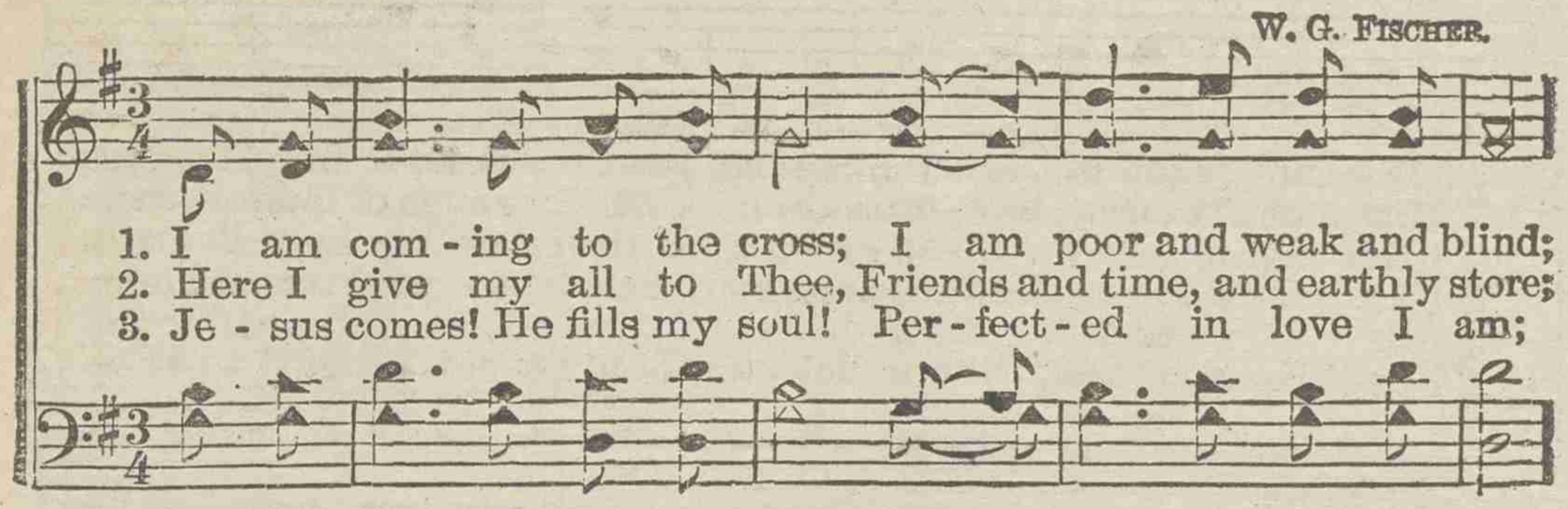
Arr.

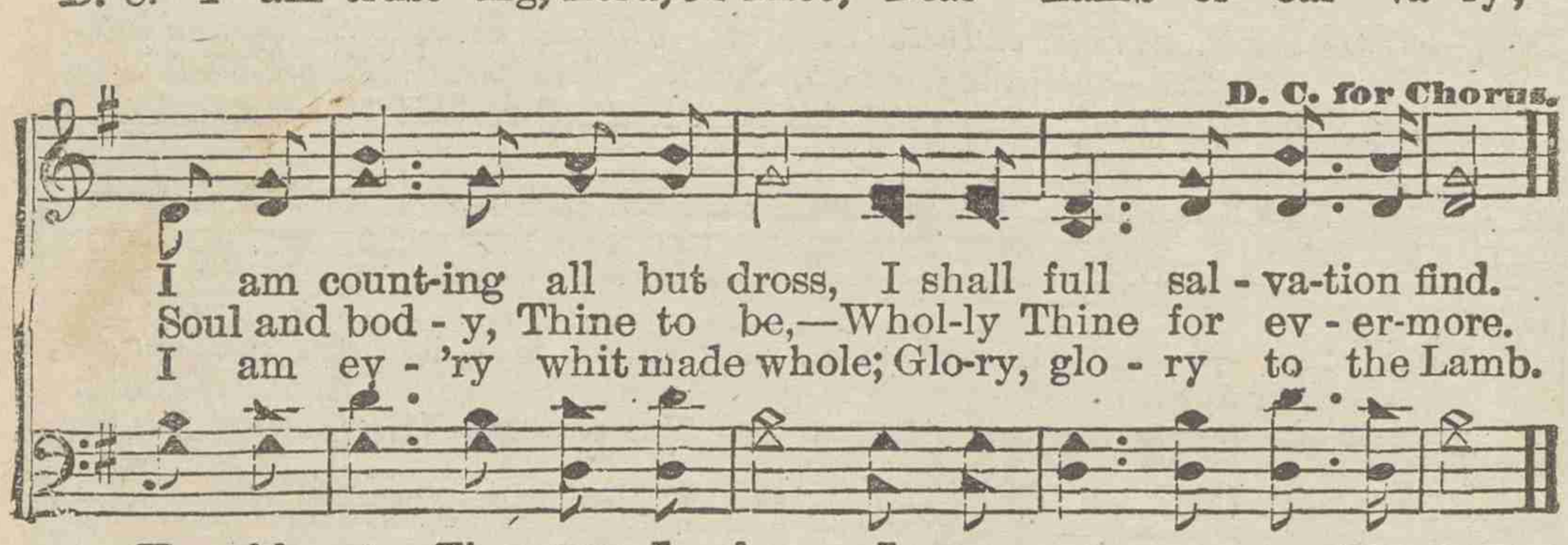




156. I AM COMING.

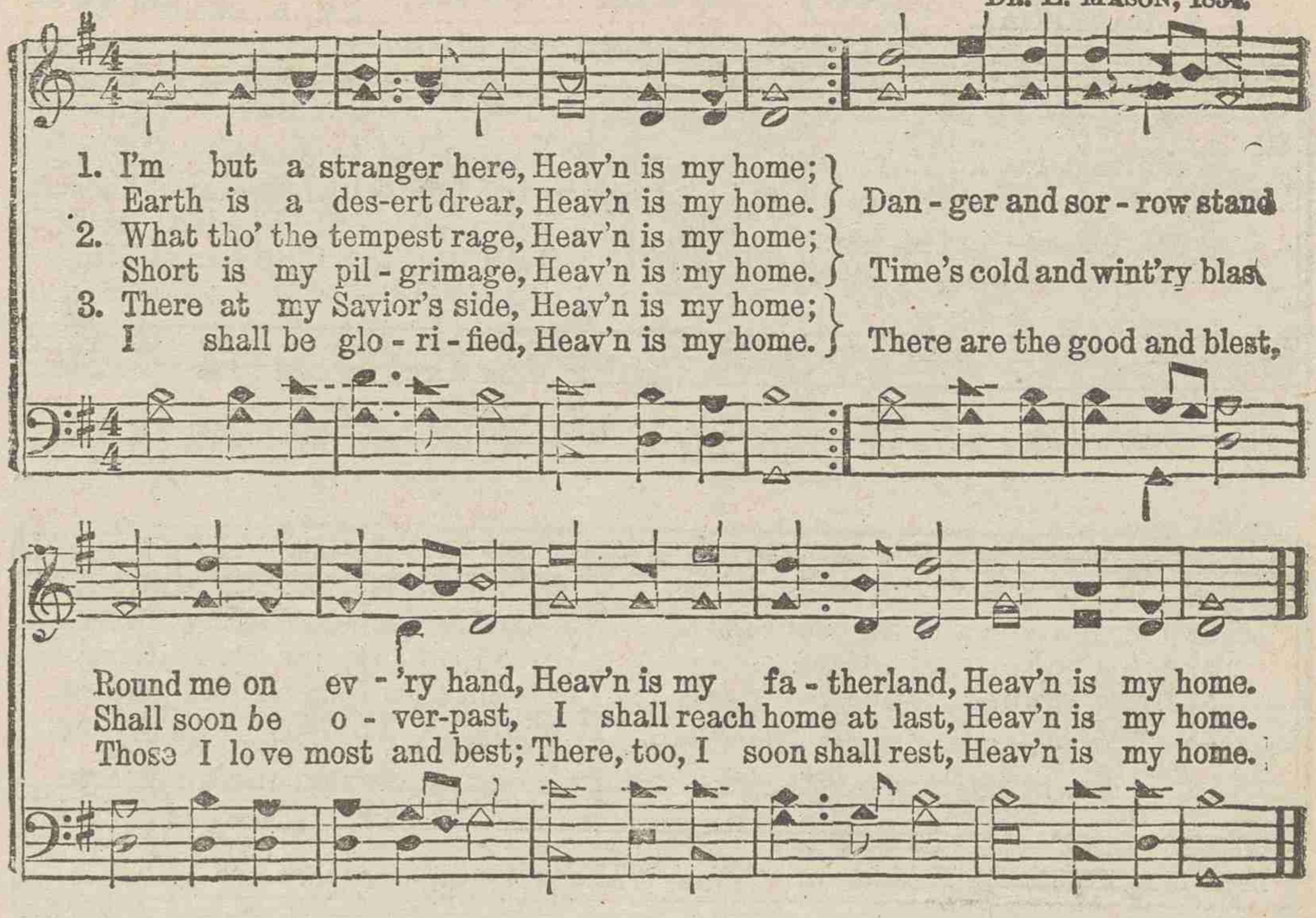
W. G. Fischer.





157. HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6s & 4s.

DR. L. MASON, 1834.
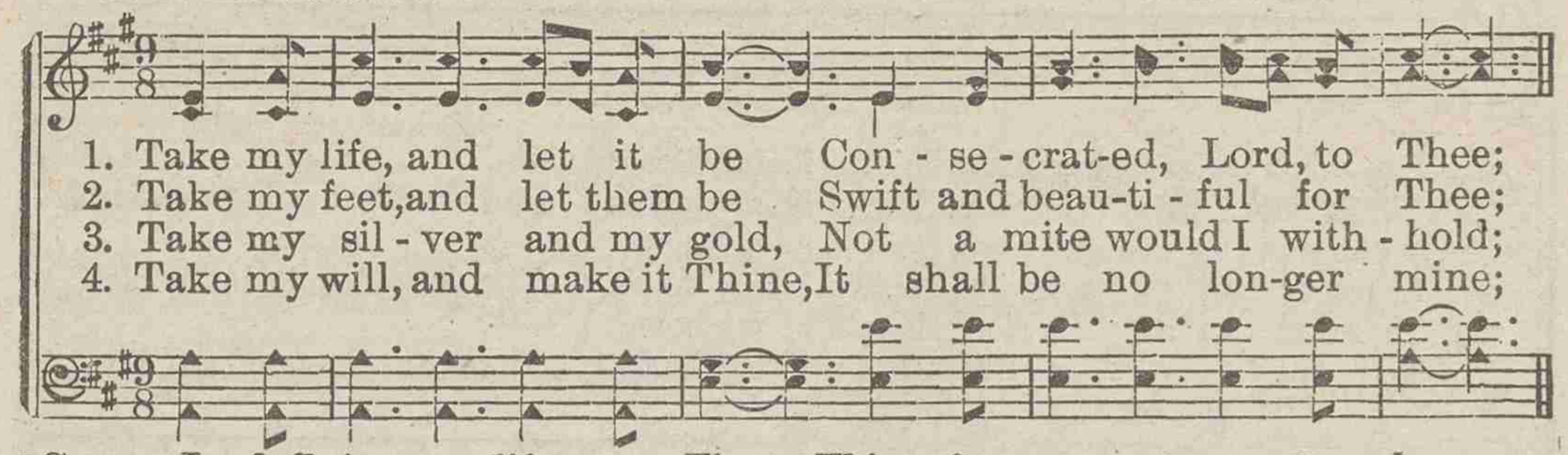


158. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)
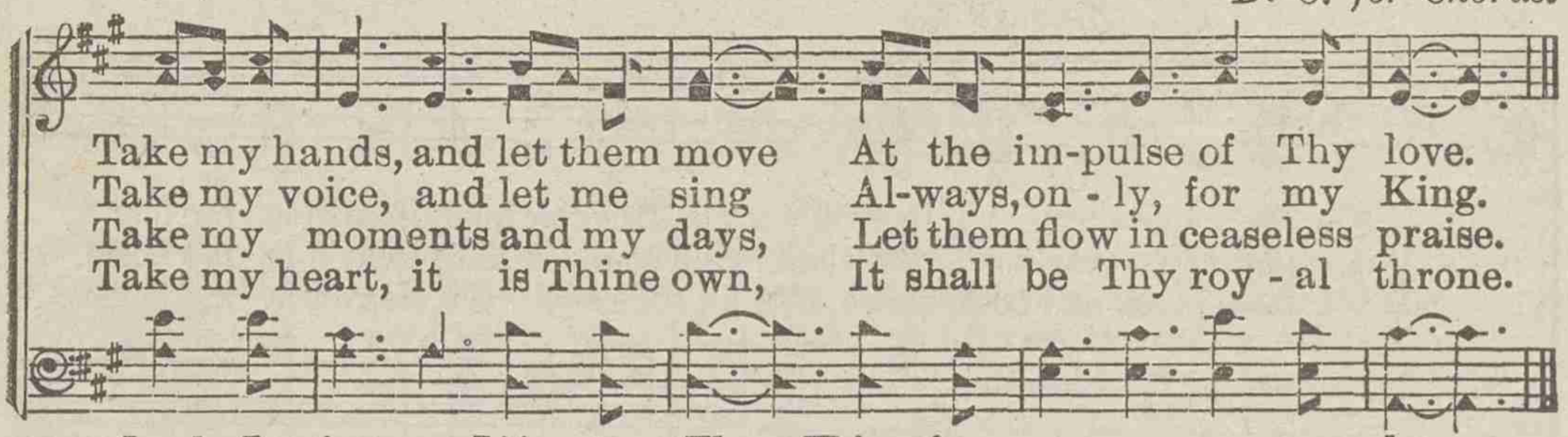
SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841. "Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4: 8. LOWELL MASON, 1856.

No. 159. Take My Life, and Let It Be.

F. R. HAVERGAL. WM. B. BRADBURY.

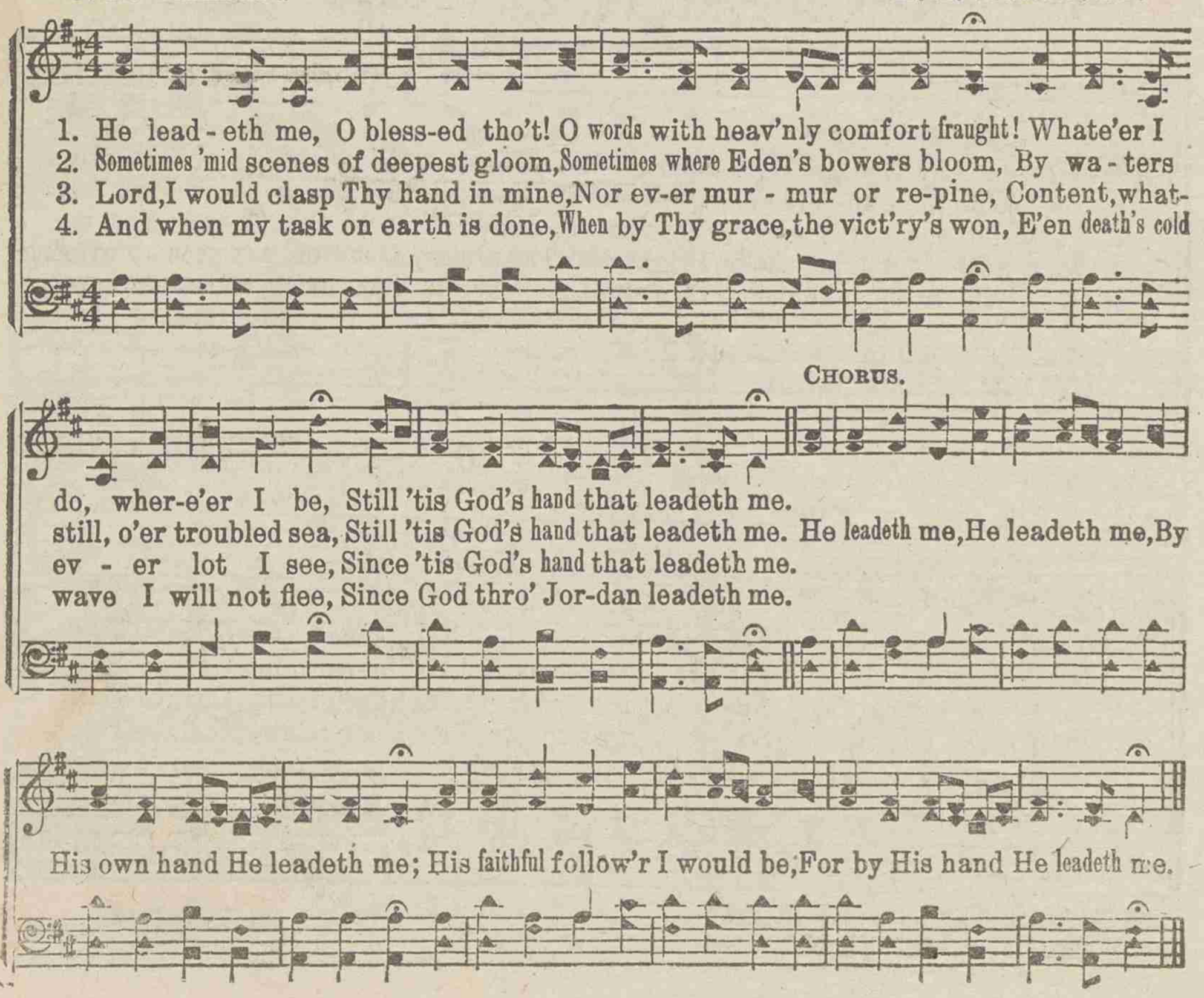


D. C. for Chorus.



No. 160. He Leadeth Me.

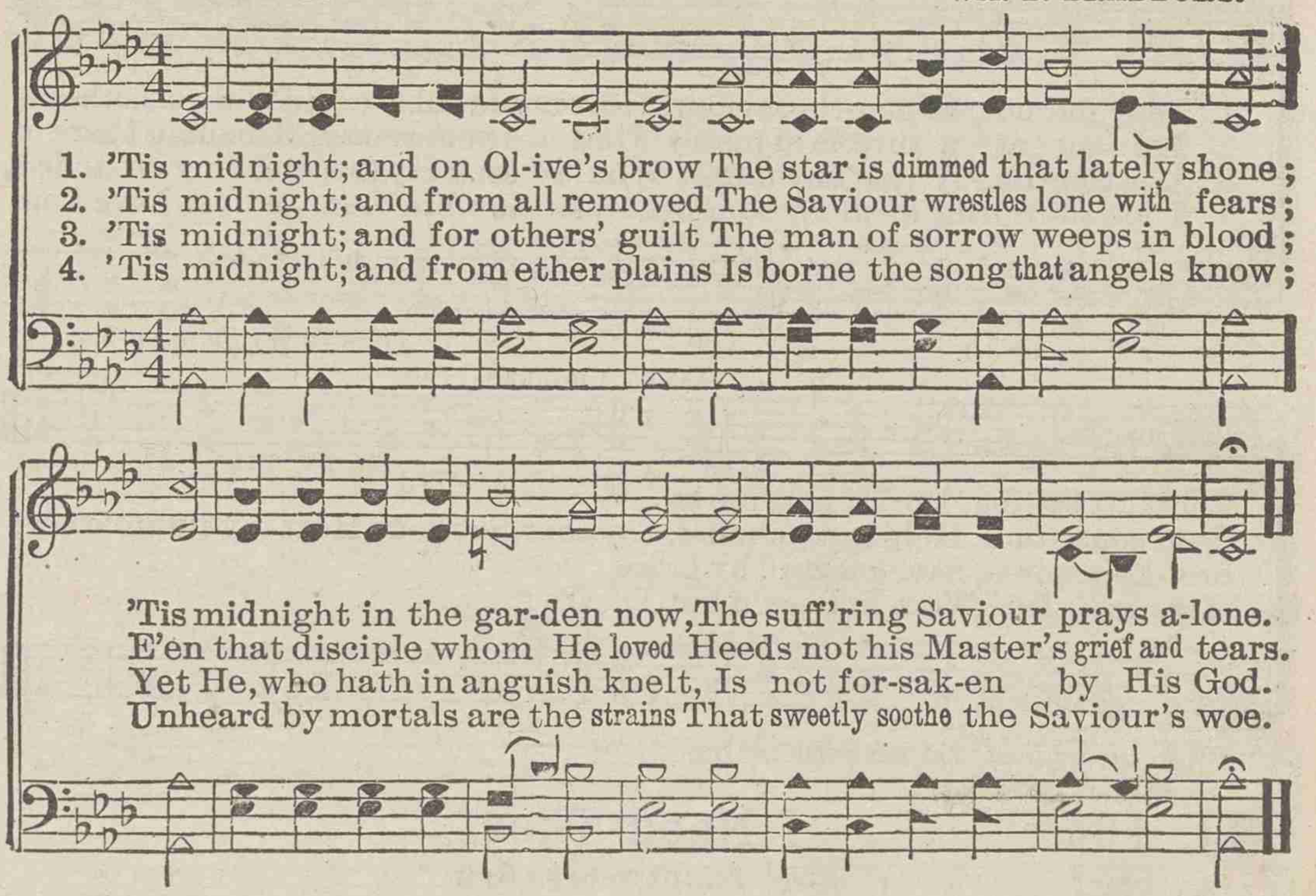
J. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 161. Olive's Brow. (Old.)

"My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."—MATT. 26: 38.

WM. B. TAPPAN. WM. B. BRADBURY.

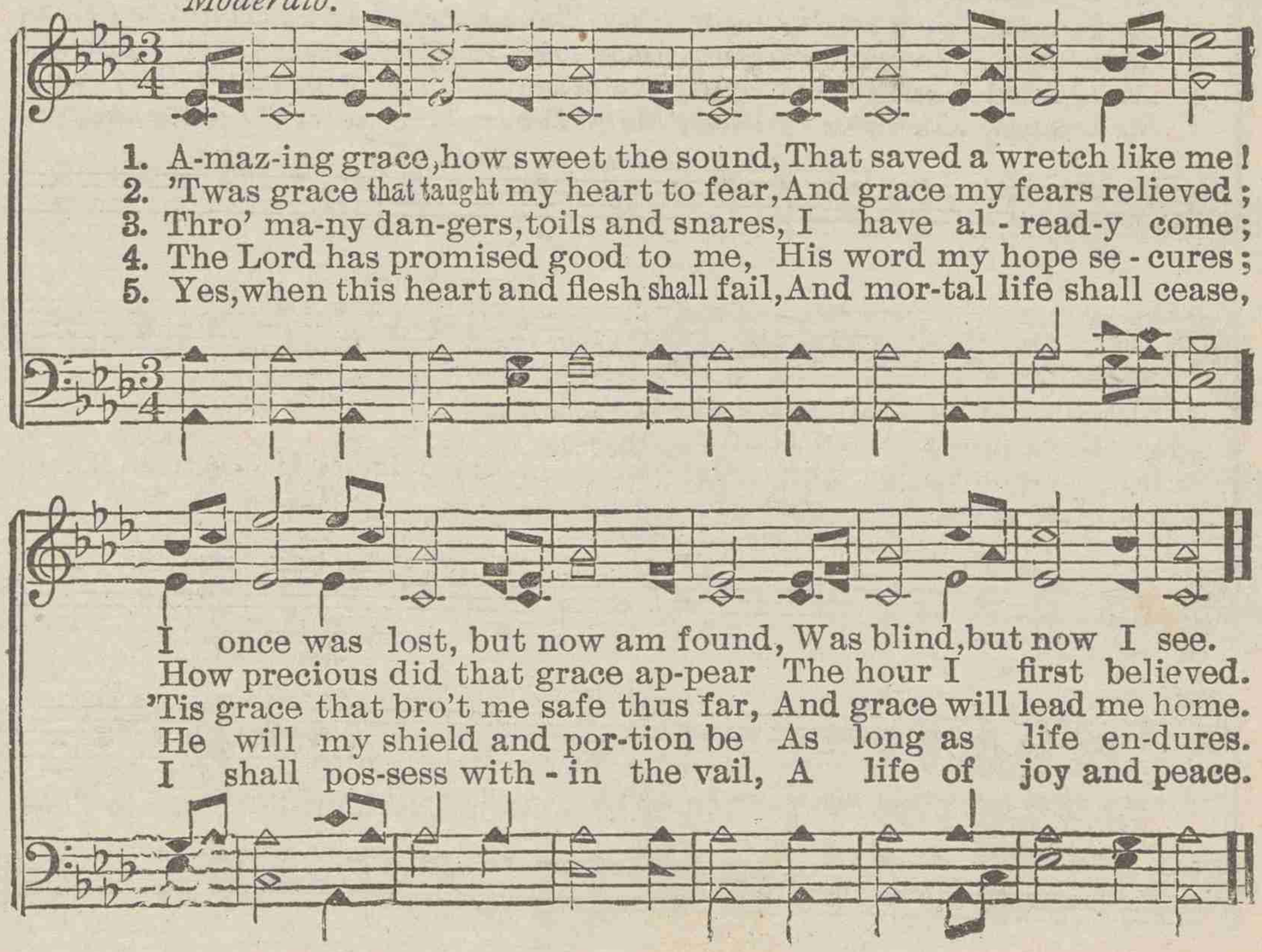


No. 162. Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound.

"By grace are ye saved."—EPH. 2: 5, (HARMONY GROVE. C. M.)

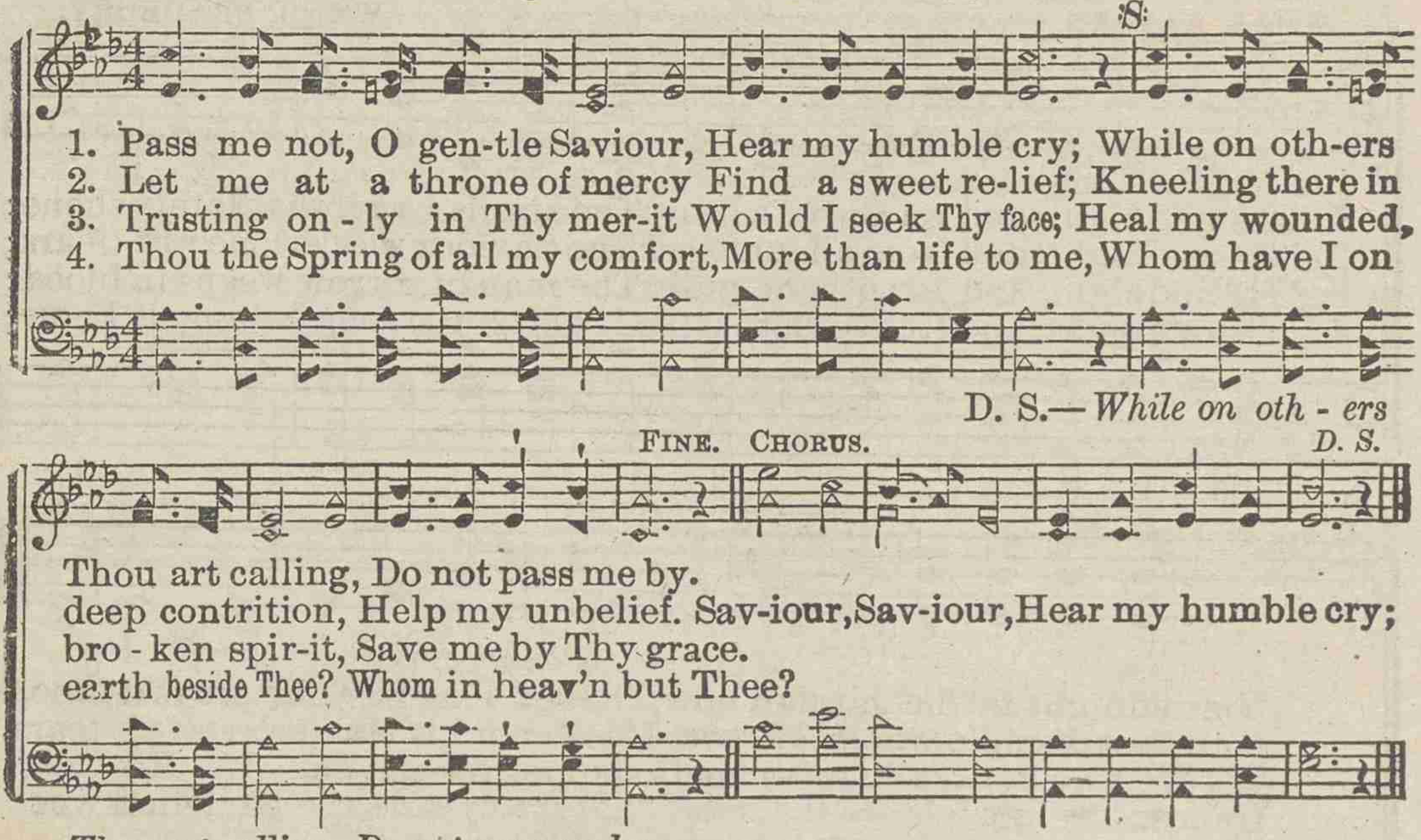
JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER. Arr. by H. N. L.

Moderato.



No. 163. Pass Me Not.

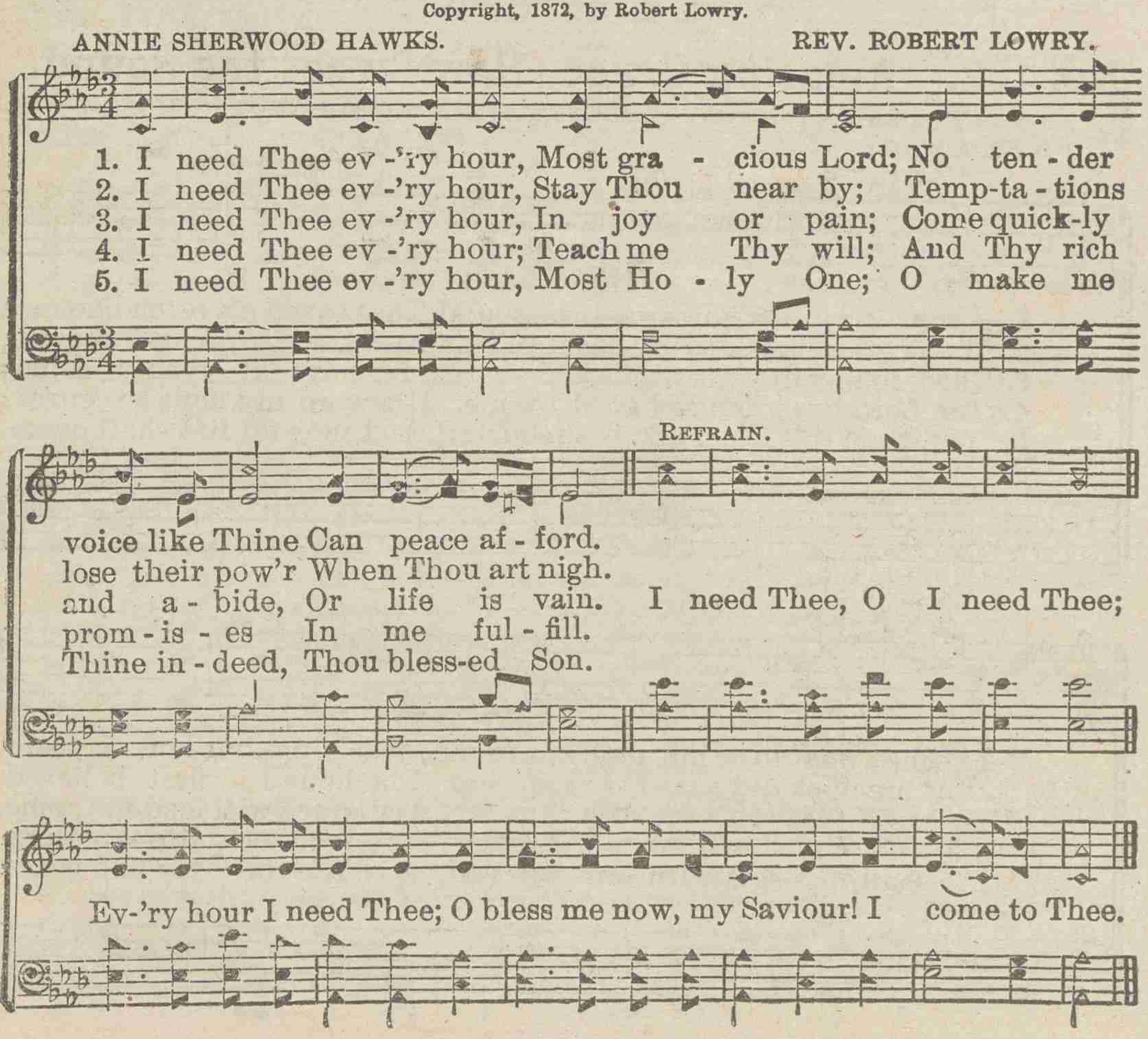
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per. W. H. DOANE.



No. 164. I Need Thee.

Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.



No. 165. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. LEWIS HARTSOUGH. By per.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flow'd on Cal-va-ry.
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vile-ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spotless all and pure.
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per - fect hope, and peace and trust, For earth and heaven a-bove. I am coming, Lord!
4. 'Tis Je - sus who confirms The bless-ed work with-in, By add - ing grace to welcomed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
5. All hail, a-ton-ing blood! All hail redeeming grace! All hail the gift of Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

CHORUS.

Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Calvary!
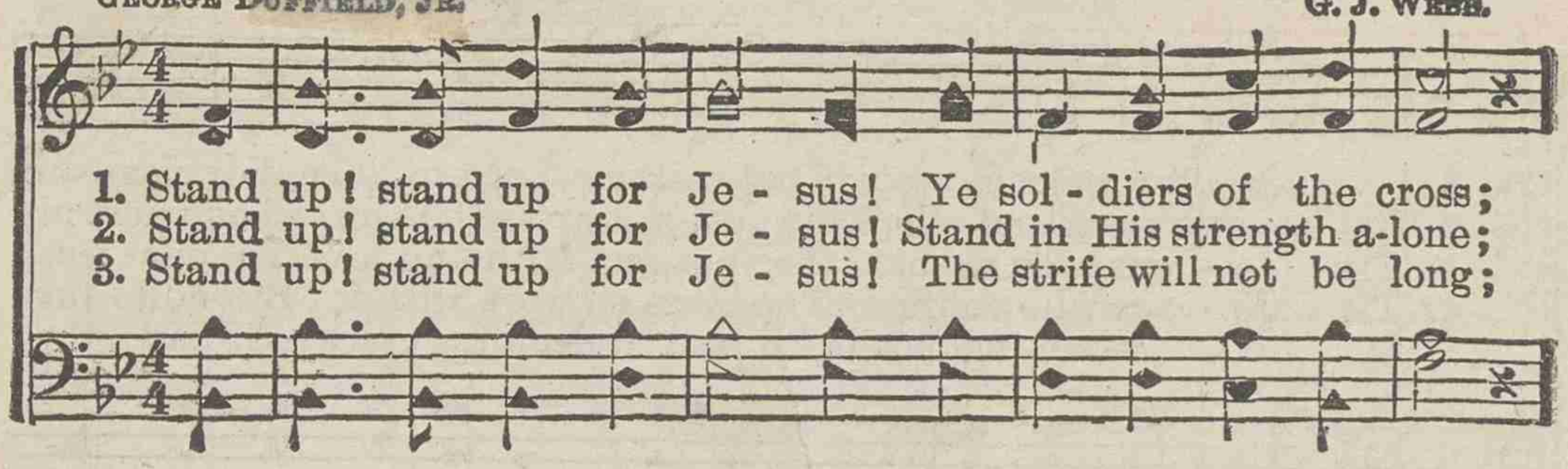
No. 166. America.

S. F. SMITH. **The National Song of America.** English.

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let free-dom ring!
2. My na-tive coun-try thee, Land of the noble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
4. Our father's God to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God our King!

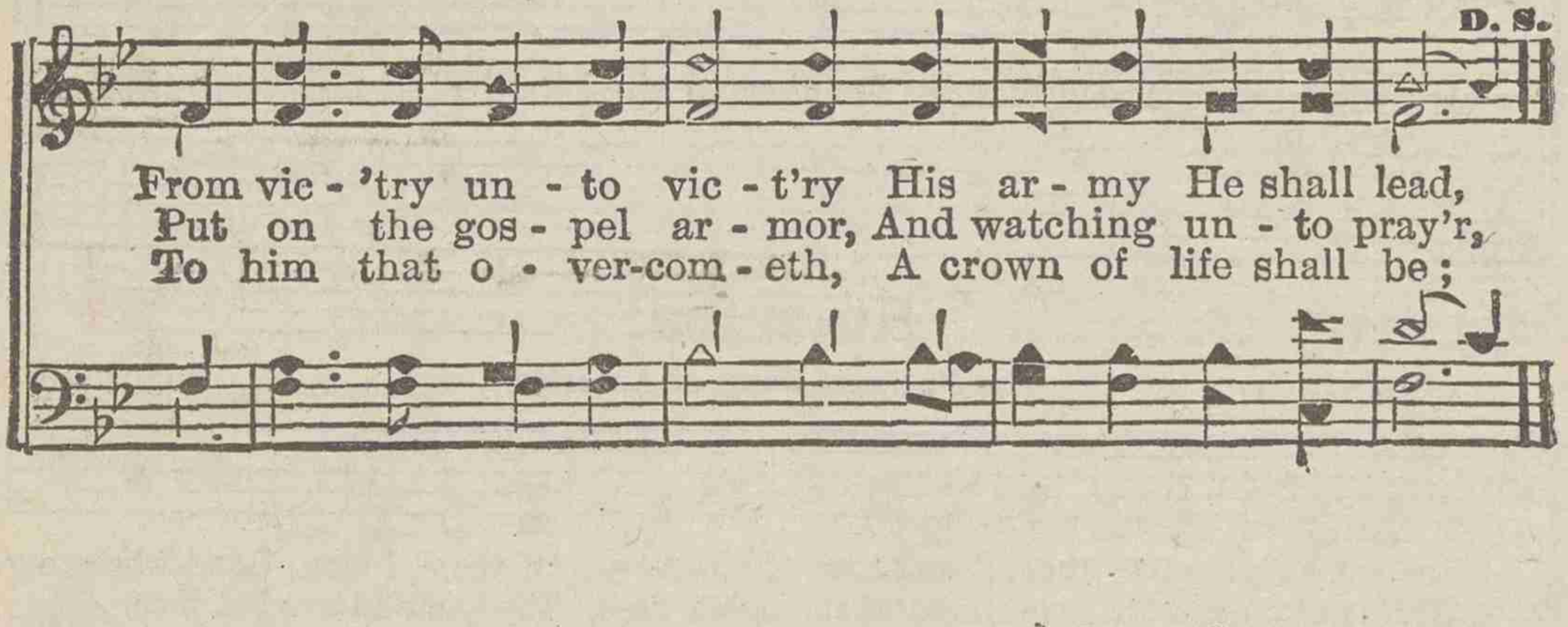
No. 167 Stand up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR. G. J. WEBB.

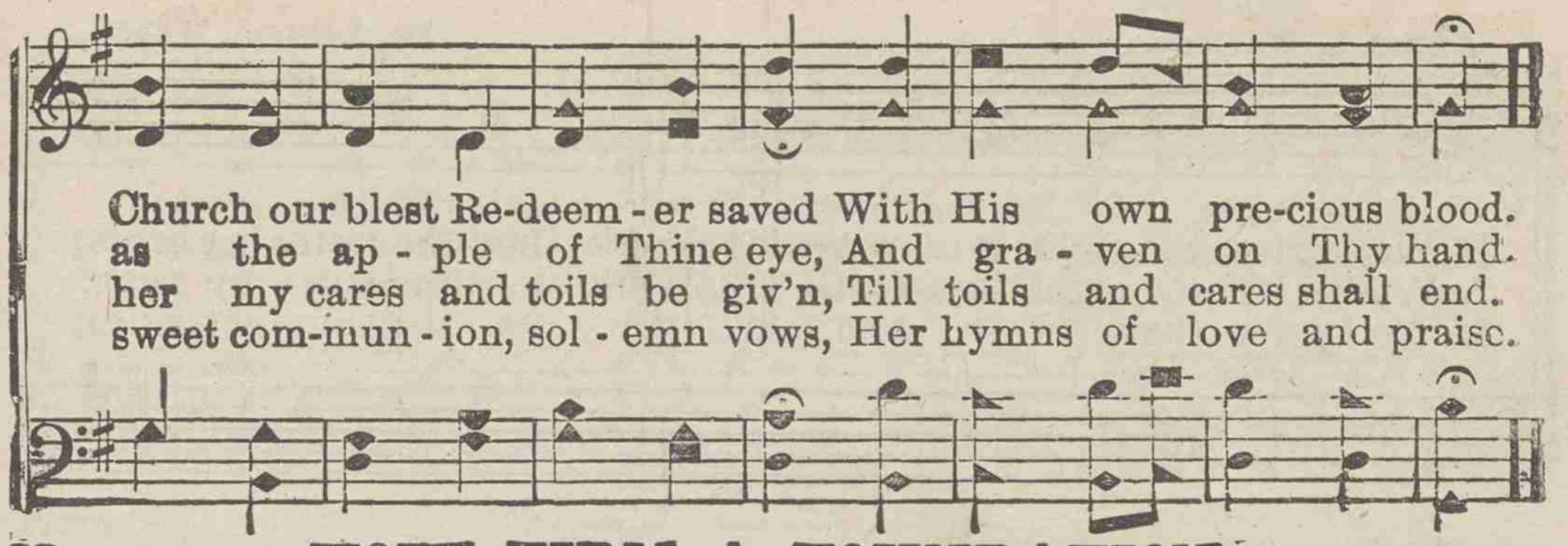


No. 168 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. G. F. HANDEL.



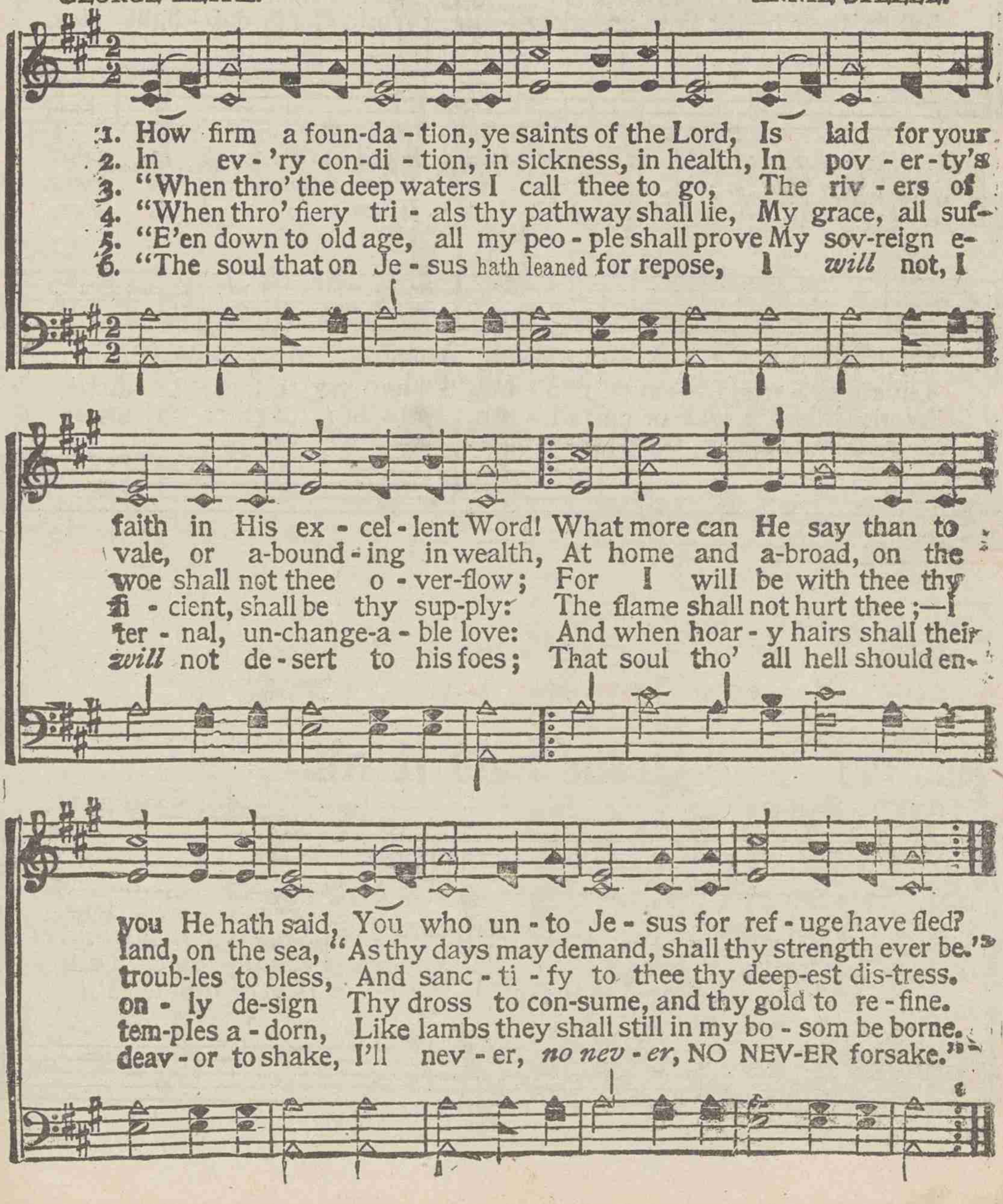
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord. Concluded.



No. 169. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

"Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God; And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone."—EPH. 2: 19, 20.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNIE STEELE.



No. 170. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNIE L. WALKER. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work in the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs;
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.

D.C.-*Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.*
D.C.-*Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.*
D.C.-*Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.*

Work, when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store:
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
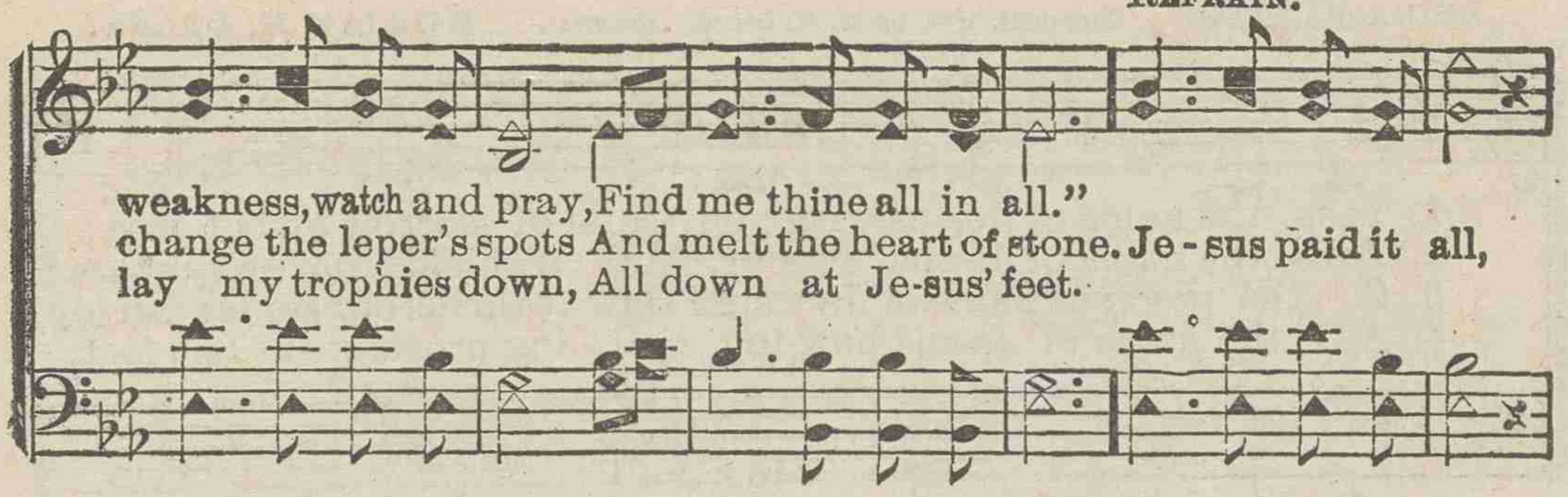
No. 171 Jesus Paid It All.
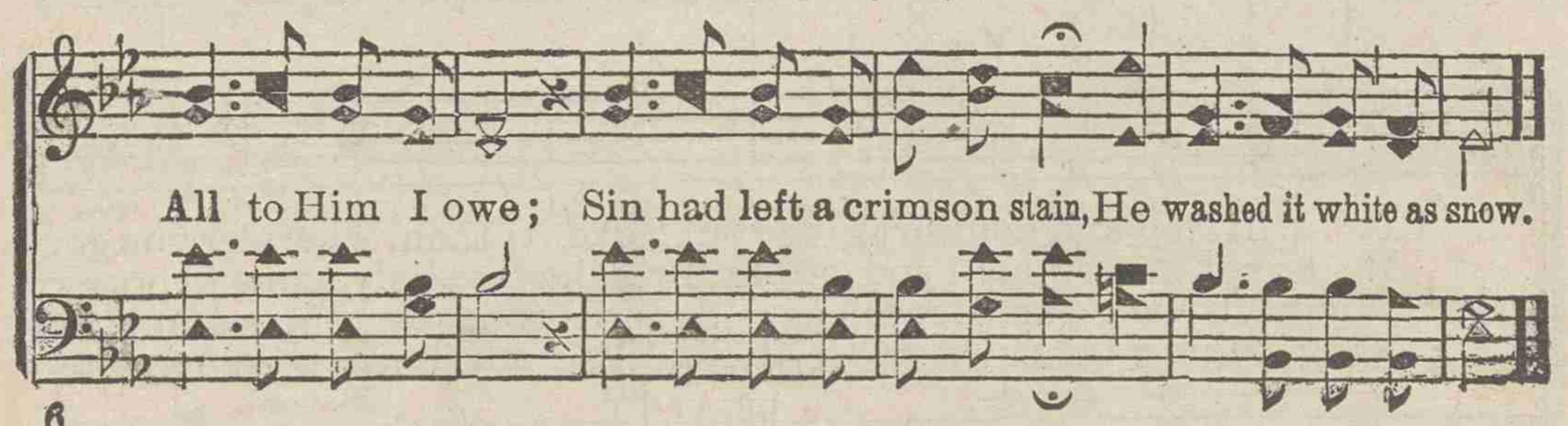
MRS. E. M. HALL. JOHN T. CRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a - lone, Can
3. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him complete, I'll

Jesus Paid It All. Concluded.

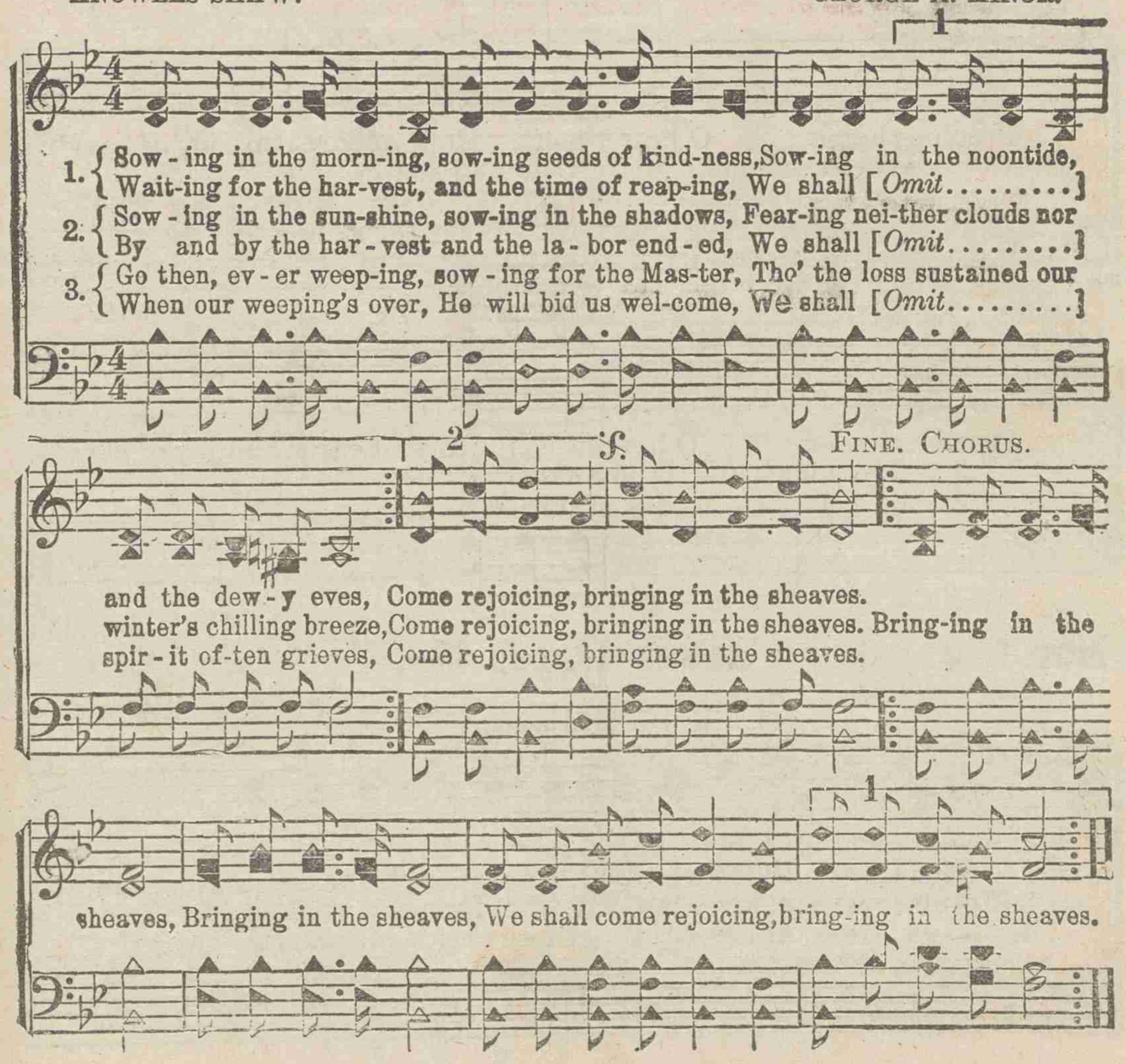
REFRAIN.





No. 172 Bringing In the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR.



No. 173. Take the Name of Jesus With You.

LYDIA BAXTER. Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal. WILLIAM H. DOANE.

1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je-sus ev - er, As a shield from ev'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and comfort give you; Take it, then, where'er you go.
If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r.
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

REFRAIN.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

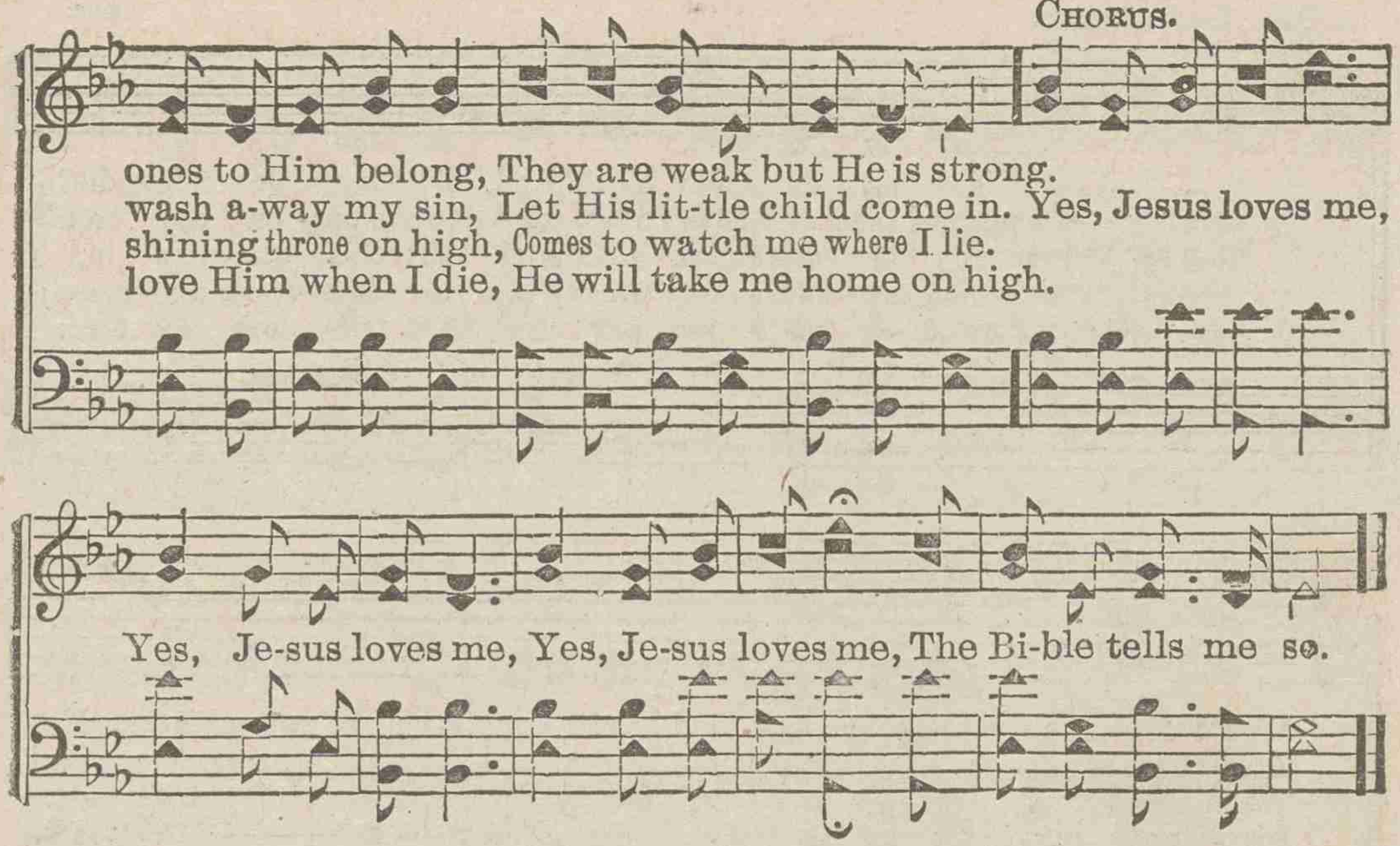
No. 174. Jesus Loves Me.

(The favorite hymn of China.) WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je-sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to o-pen wide; He will
3. Je-sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm very weak and ill; From His
4. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close beside me all the way; If I

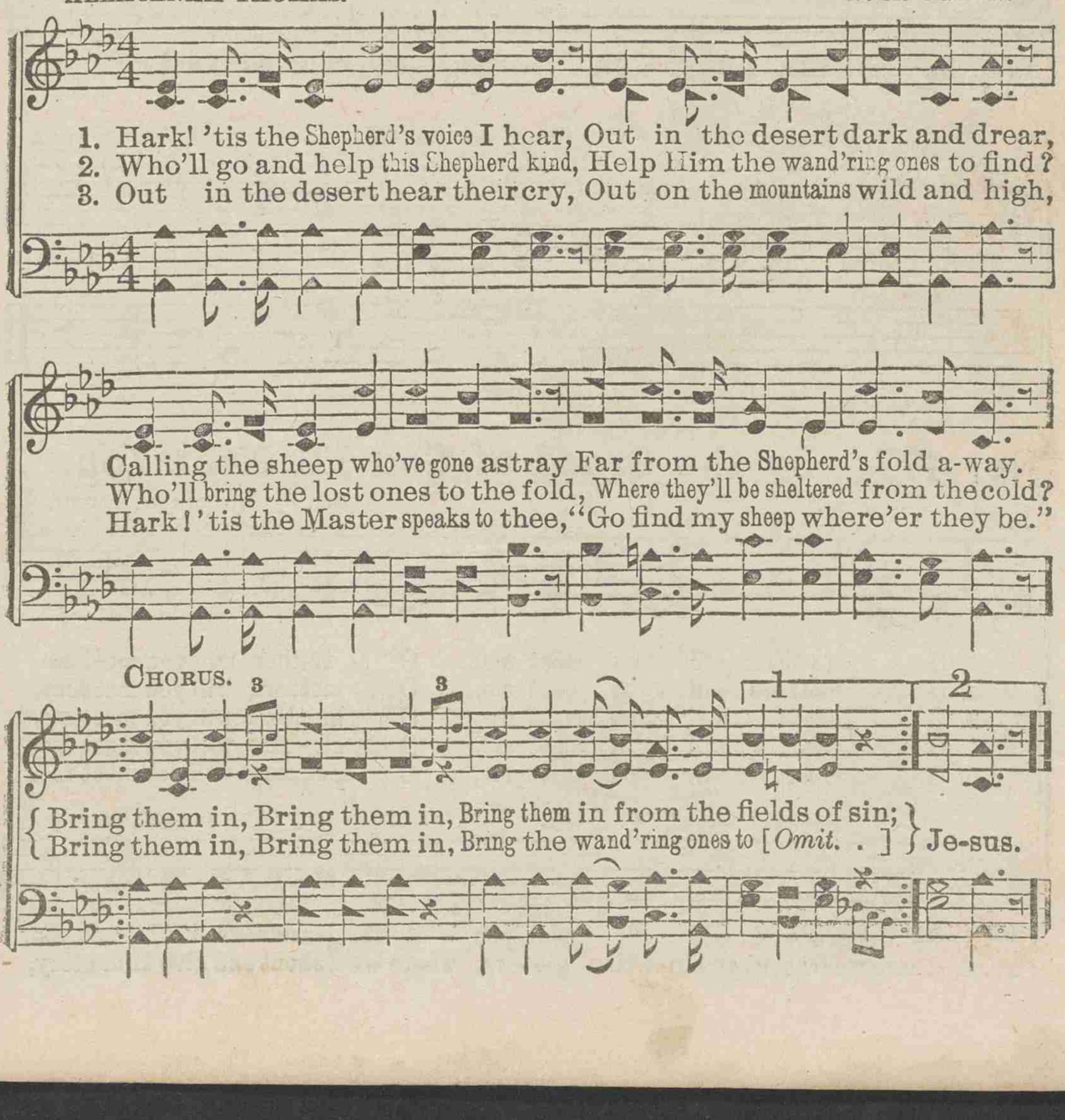
Jesus Loves Me. Concluded.

CHORUS.



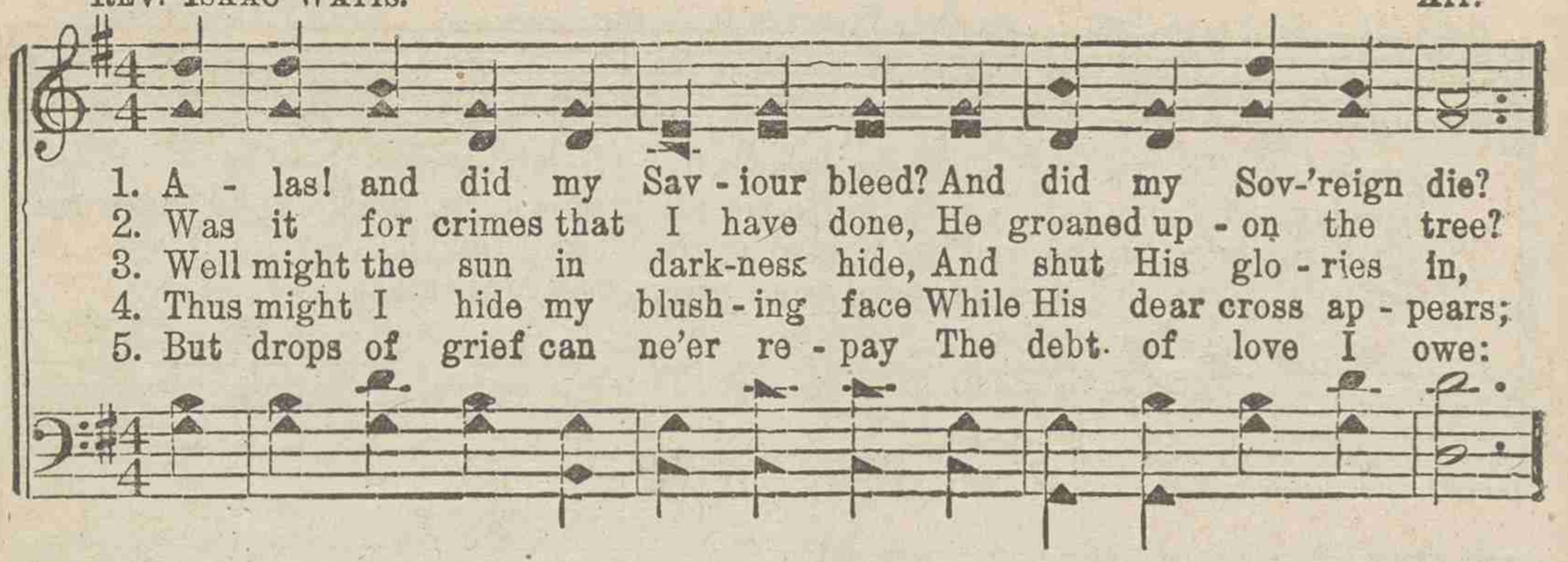
No. 175. Bring Them In.

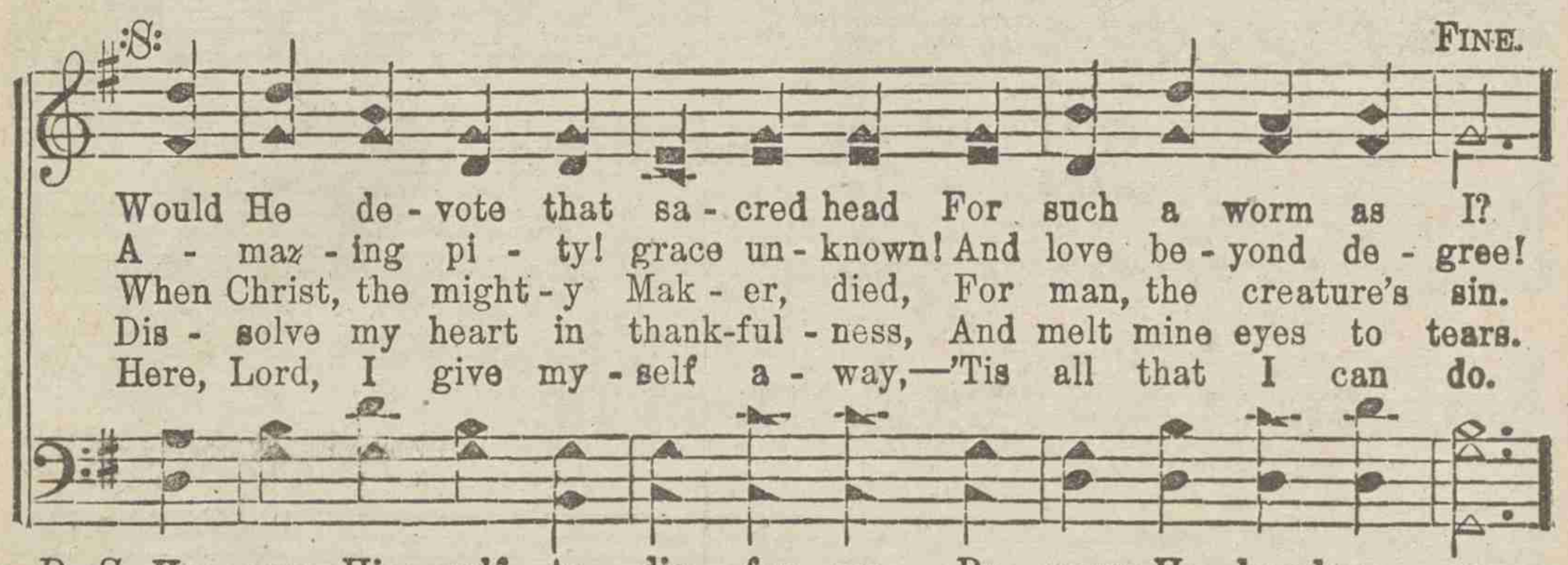
ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.
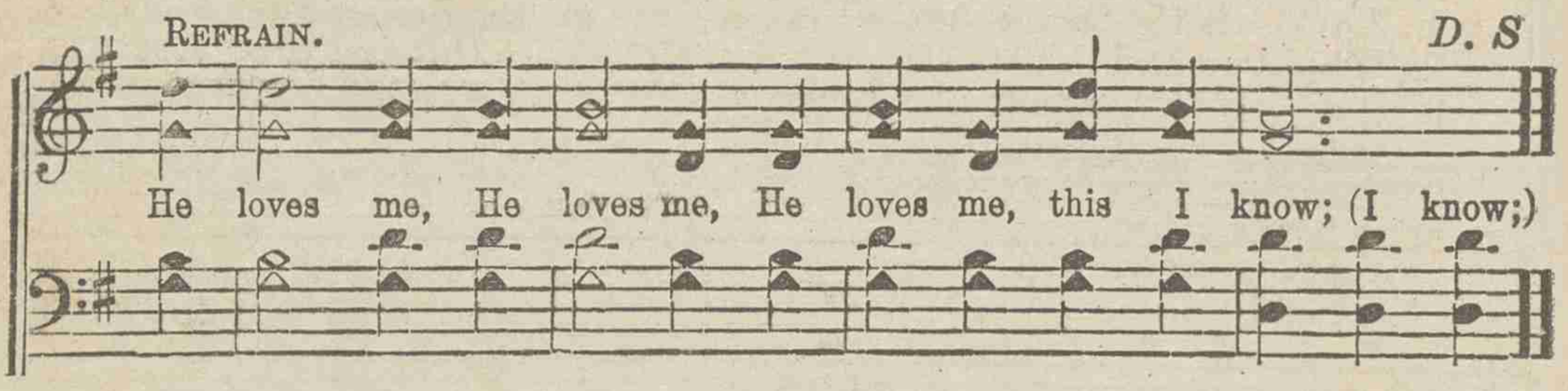


No. 176. He Loves Me.

REV. ISAAC WATTS. Arr.
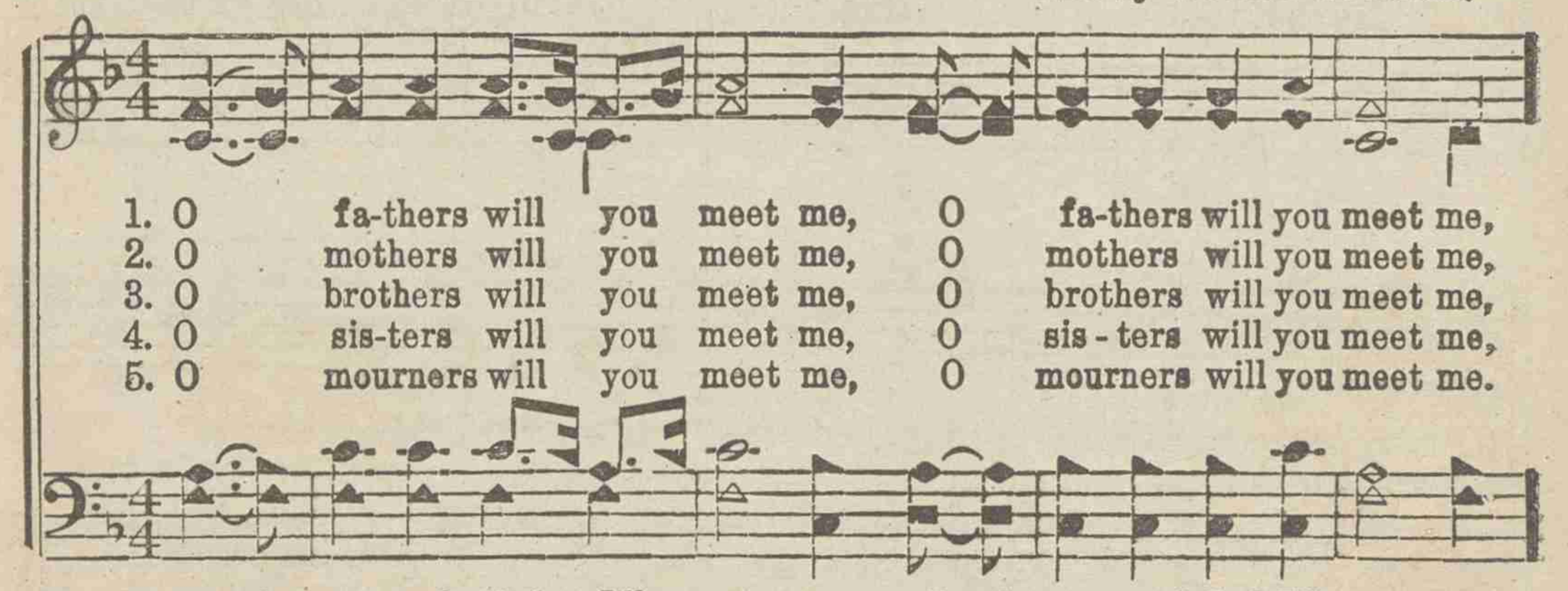






No. 177. By the Grace of God I'll Meet You.

Arr. by WOODIE W. SMITH.



By the Grace of God, Etc. Concluded.

D. S.

O..... fa - thers will you meet me, On Ca - naan's hap - py shore?
O..... moth - ers will you meet me, On Ca - naan's hap - py shore?
O..... broth - ers will you meet me, On Ca - naan's hap - py shore?
O..... sis - ters will you meet me, On Ca - naan's hap - py shore?
O..... mourn - ers will you meet me, On Ca - naan's hap - py shore?

By the grace of God I'll meet you, On Ca - naan's hap - py shore.
There we'll shout and give Him glo - ry, For glo - ry is His own.

No. 178. I'm On the Rock.

Mrs. B. Davis. **Arr.**

1. The pit-falls in sin's aw-ful path, Once caught and held me fast, But Je-sus came and
2. Old Satan led thro' mire and sand, And thorns before me cast, But, by the Saviour's
3. On sin's wild sea I'll sail no more, All dan-ger now is past, The rag-ing tem-pests
4. I have escaped the burning sand, The desert's fier-y blast, I'm bound for heaven's

CHORUS.

saved from wrath, I'm on the Rock at last.
might-y pow'r, I'm on the Rock at last. I'm on the Rock at last, at last, I'm
all are o'er, I'm on the Rock at last.
shining strand, I'm on the Rock at last.

on the Rock at last; My feet have found a resting place, I'm on the Rock at last.

No. 179. Safe In the Arms of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane. Used by per. W. H. DOANE.

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

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

FINE.

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

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

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

D. C. for chorus.

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

No. 180. Only Sleeping.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. The dead in Christ are only sleeping, Tho' their beds be made of clay,
2. We that live shall see His glo - ry, But the dead shall first a - rise;
3. O be robed and ready, broth - er, Let us hail the might-y King,

They shall rise and joyfully meet Him; When He comes in that great day.
Then together we will hail Him; King Im-man-uel in the skies.
Singing, "grave where is thy vic - t'ry," And O death where is thy sting,

181. ASLEEP IN JESUS.

Mrs. MACAY.

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! blessed sleep! From which none ev-er wake to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! oh, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is su-premely blest;
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! oh, for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be;
5. A-sleep in Je-sus! far from thee Thy kindred and their graves may be;

A calm and un-disturbed re-pose, Unbrok-en by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing That death hath lost its venomed sting!
No fear—no woe, shall dim the hour That man-i-fests the Saviour's pow'r.
Se-cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, And wait the summons from on high.
But thine is still a bless-ed sleep From which none ev-er wake to weep.

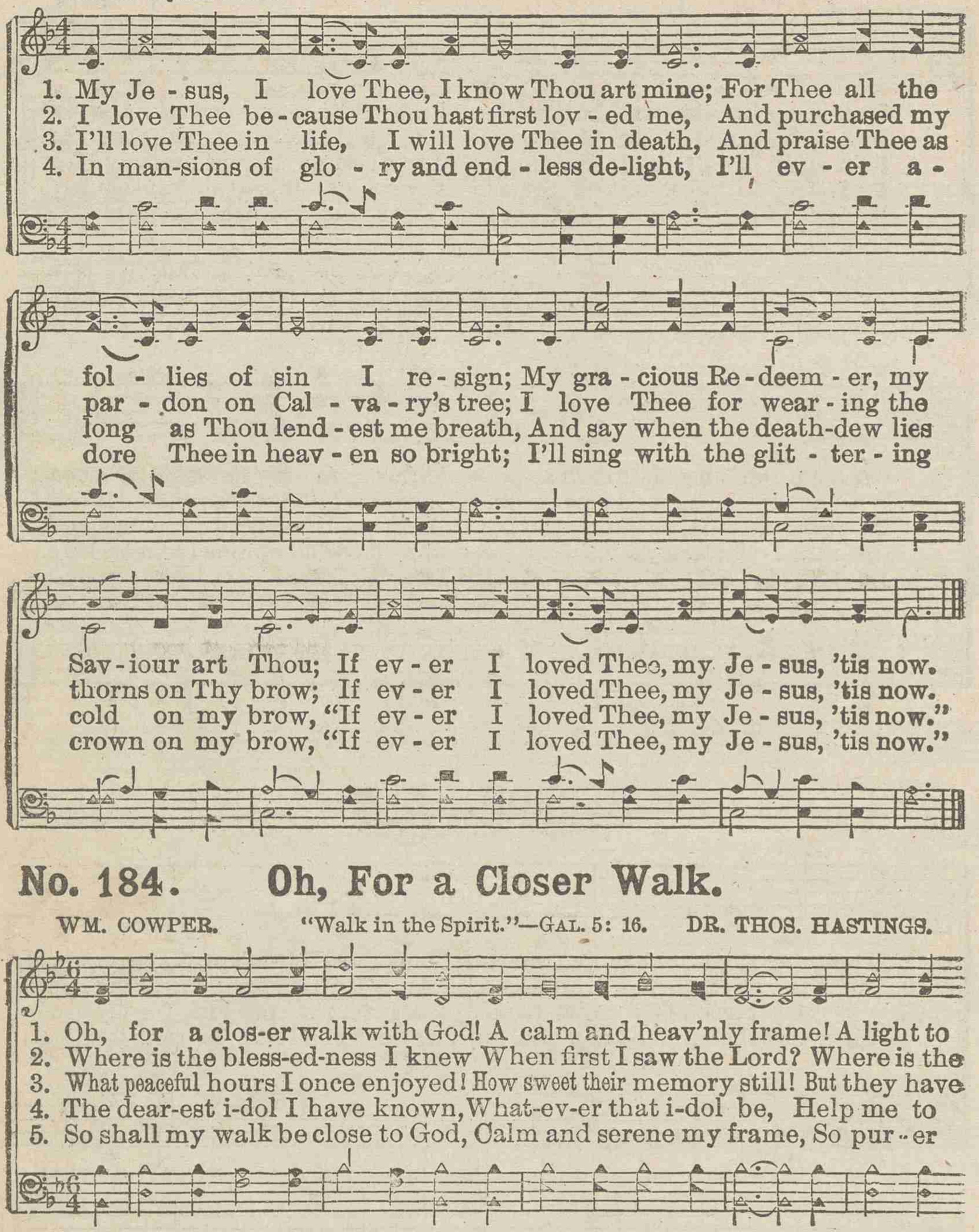
182. HEBRON. L. M.

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far His pow'r prolongs my days;
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home;
3. I lay my bod-y down to sleep; Peace is the pil-low for my head;
4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest be-neath the ground;

And ev-'ry evening shall make known Some fresh me-mo-rial of His grace.
But He forgives my fol-lies past, And gives me strength for days to come.
While well-ap-pointed an-gels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.
And wait Thy voice to break my tomb, With sweet sal-va-tion in the sound.
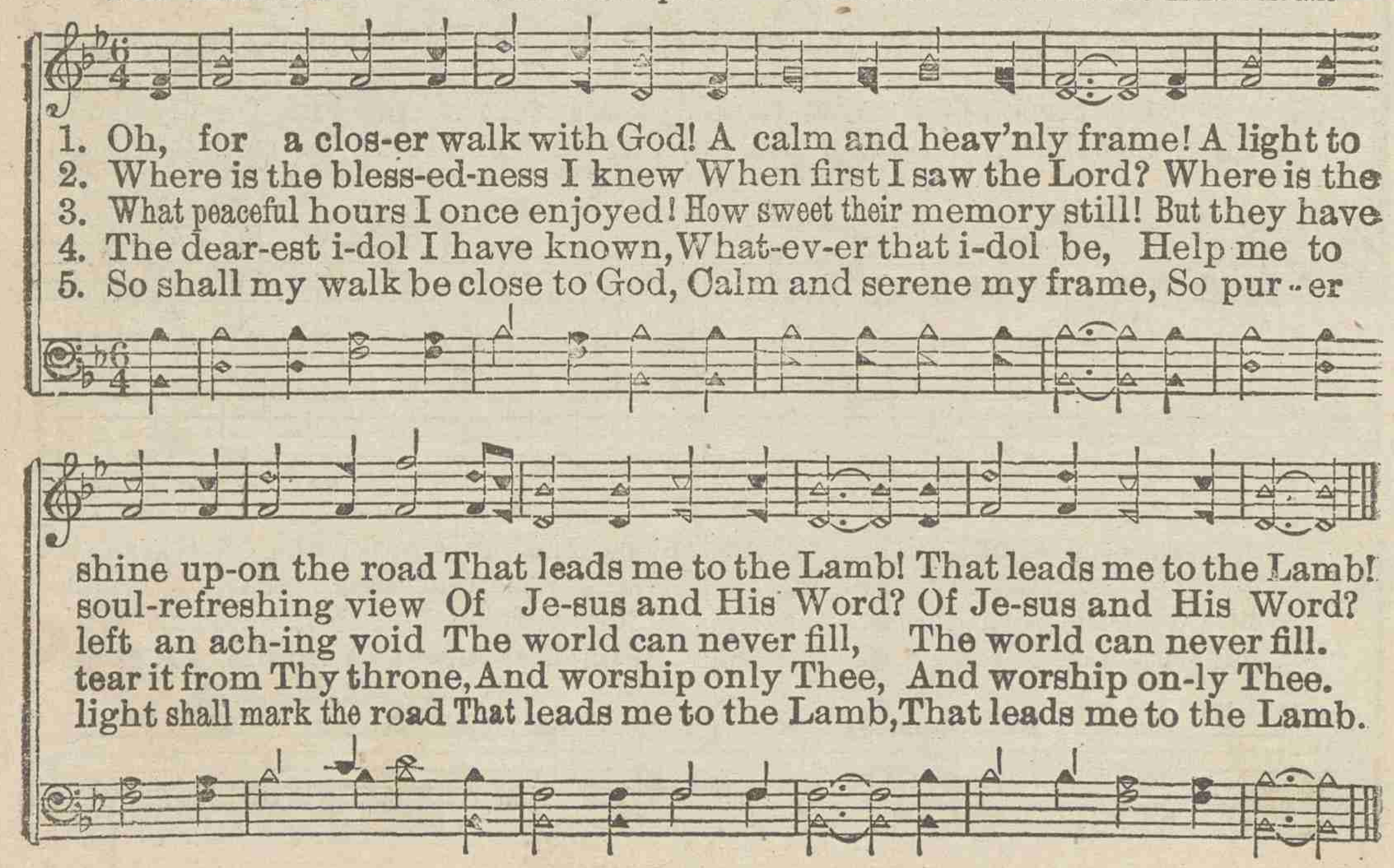
No. 183. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. GORDON.



No. 184. Oh, For a Closer Walk.
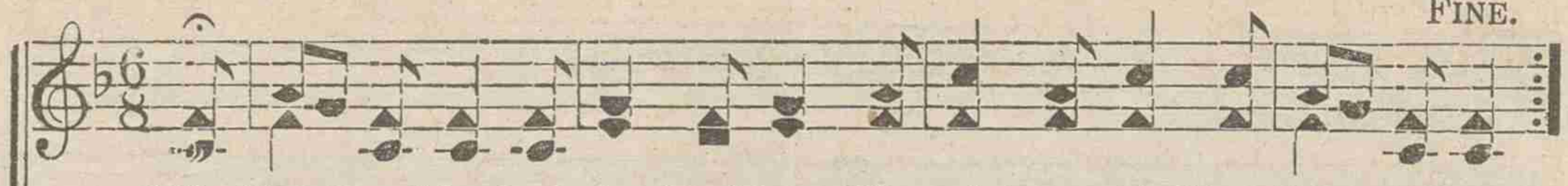
WM. COWPER. "Walk in the Spirit."—GAL. 5: 16. DR. THOS. HASTINGS.
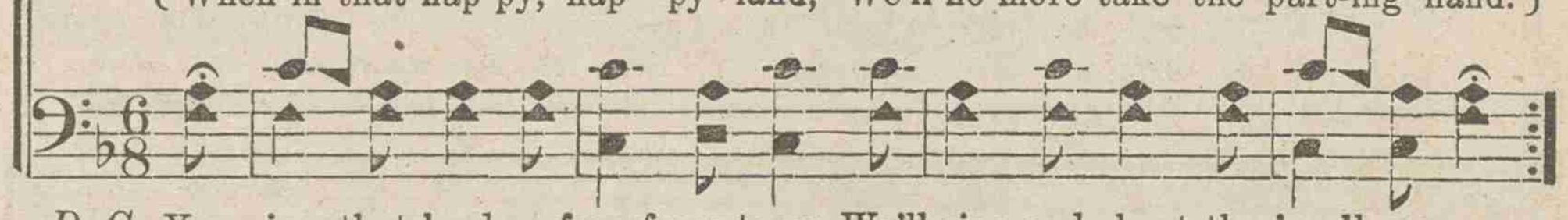


No. 185. The Parting Hand.

Arr. by J. B. Vaughan. **Arr. property of R. L. Page, Jr. 1914.** **Arr. by R. L. Page, Jr.**

FINE.
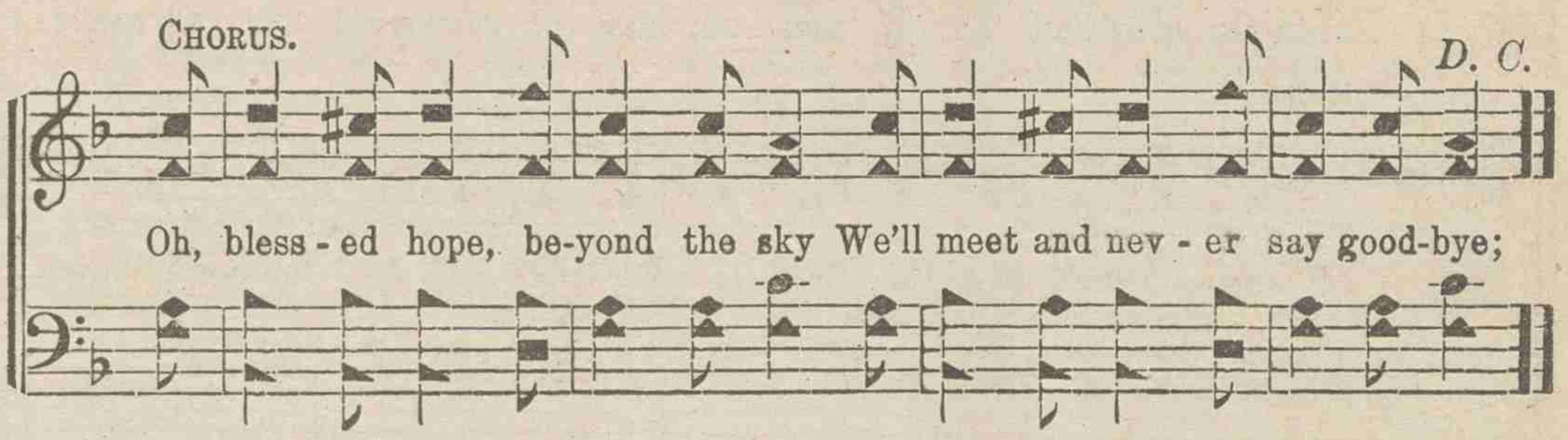


1. My Christian friends, in bonds of love, Whose hopes are built on things a-bove,
   Your friendship's like a drawing band, Yet we must take the part-ing hand.
2. My youthful friends, in Christian ties, Who seek for man-sions in the skies,
   Fight on, we'll gain that hap-py shore, Where partings will be known no more.
3. And now, my friends, both old and young, I hope in Christ you'll still go on,
   And if on earth we meet no more, Oh, may we meet on Canaan's shore.
4. Oh, glo-rious day! Oh, bless-ed hope, My soul leaps for-ward at the thought,
   When in that hap-py, hap - py land, We'll no more take the part-ing hand.



D. C.—Yes, in that land so free from tears, We'll sing and shout thro' endless years.

CHORUS. *D. C.*

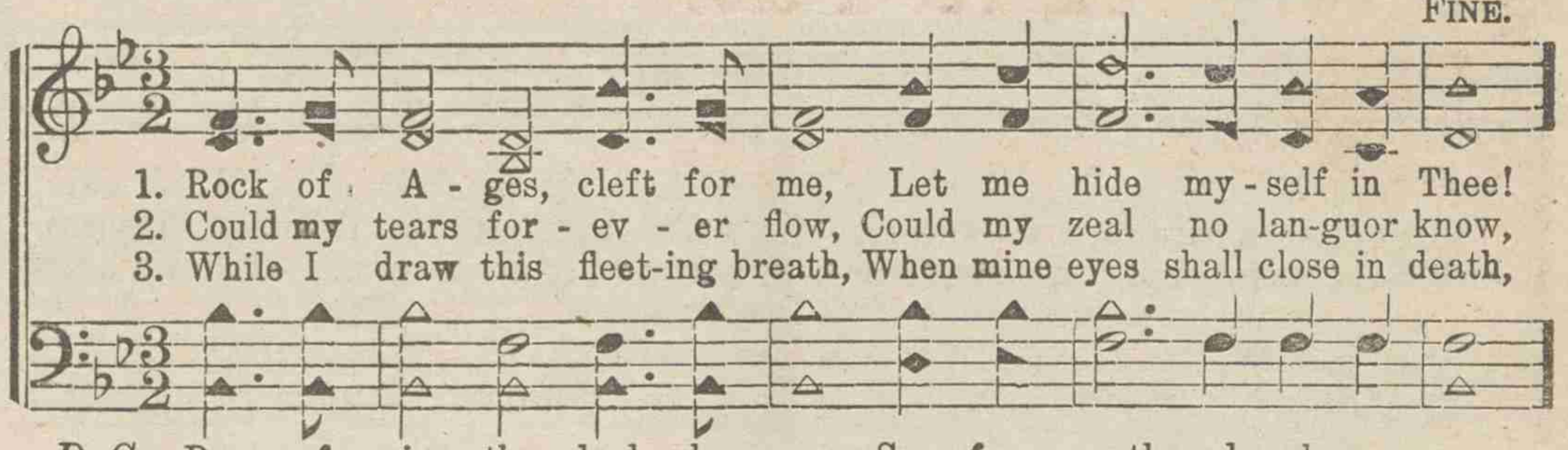


Oh, bless - ed hope, be-yond the sky We'll meet and nev - er say good-bye;

No. 186. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. **(TOPLADY.)** **Thos. Hastings.**

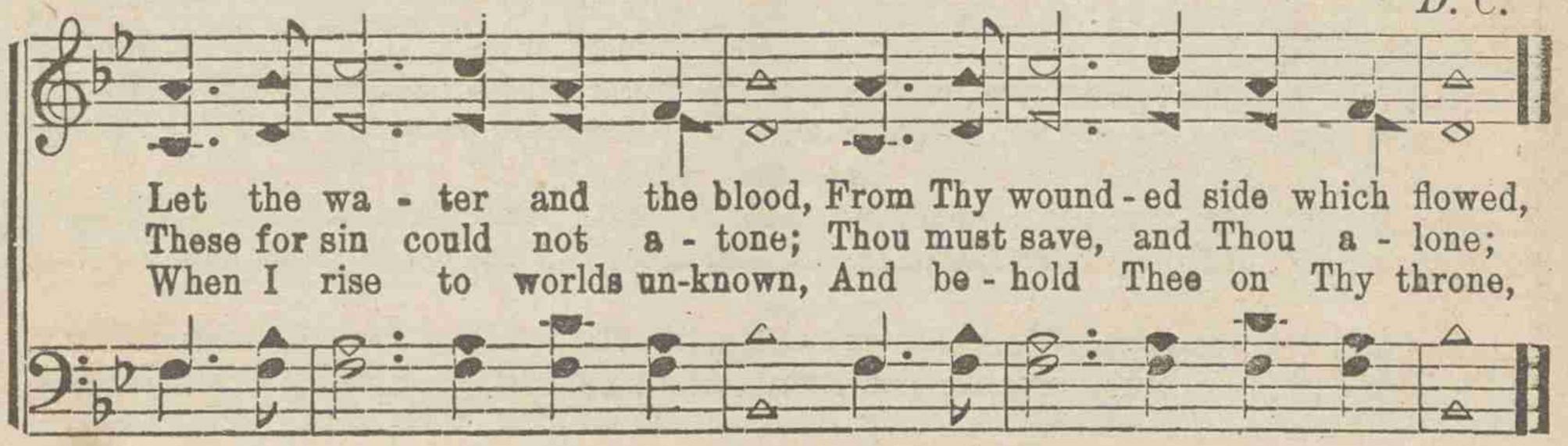
FINE.



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

D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
D. C.—In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
D. C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.
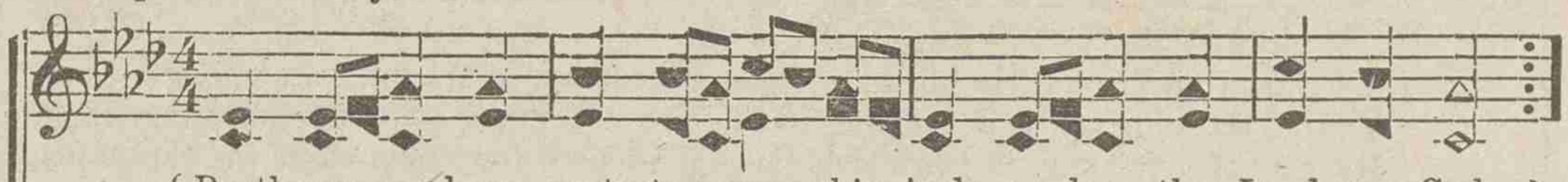


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

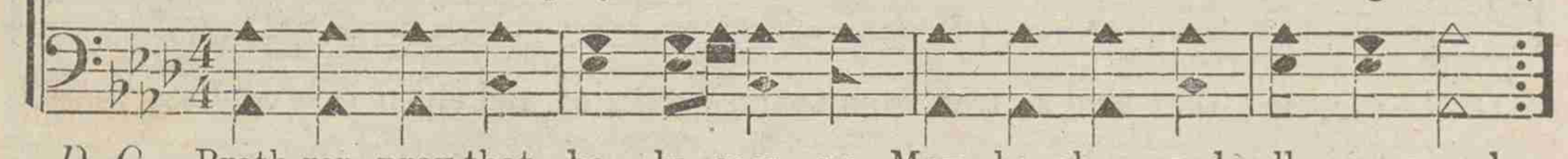
SPECIAL FOR PRAYER.

No. 187. Holy Manna.

Baptist Harmony. FINE.

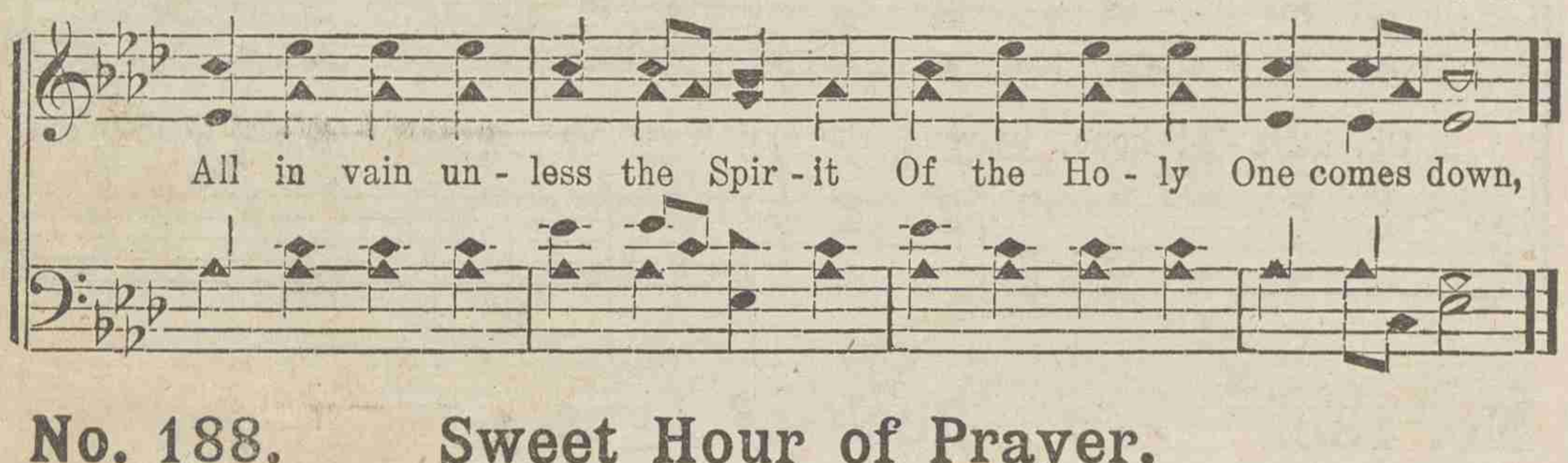


1. { Breth-ren, we have met to wor - ship And a - dore the Lord our God;
   { Will you pray with all your pow - er While we try to preach the Word?
2. { Breth-ren, see poor sin-ners round you, Slumb'ring on the brink of woe;
   { Death is com - ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go!
3. { Sis - ters, will you join and help us While we strug-gle hard with sin;
   { Will you tell to trembling mourn-ers Je - sus waits to wel - come them?
4. { Let us love our God su-preme - ly, Let us love each oth - er, too,
   { Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new.



D. C.—Breth-ren, pray that ho - ly man - na, May be show-ered all a - round.

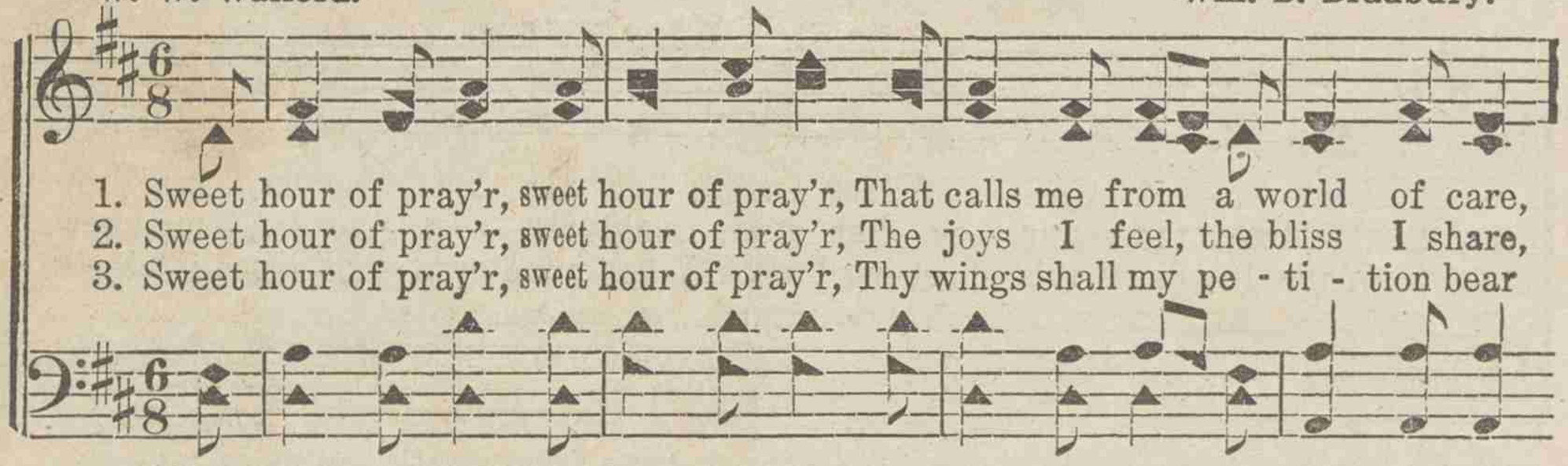
REFRAIN. *D. C.*



All in vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down,

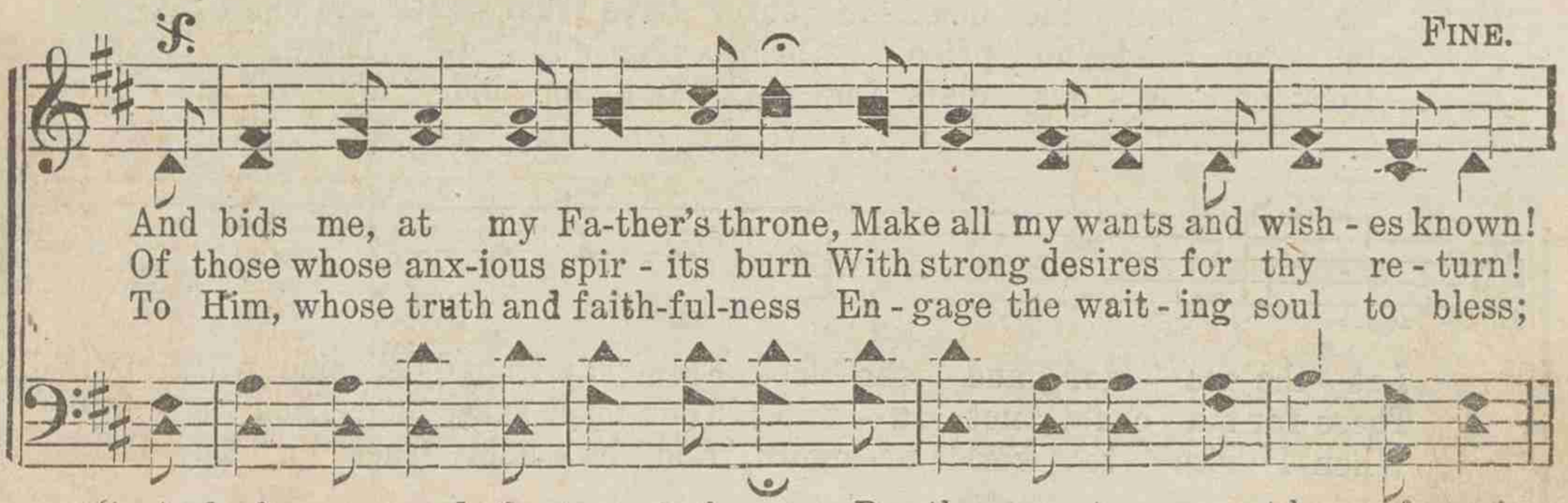
No. 188. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**



1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear

FINE.



And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wish - es known!
Of those whose anx-ious spir - its burn With strong desires for thy re - turn!
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;

D. S.—And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
And glad-ly take my sta-tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

Sweet Hour of Prayer. Concluded.

D. S.

In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
With such I hast - en to the place Where God my Sav - iour shows His face,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace,

No. 189. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

FINE.

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre - cious Sav-iour still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

D. S.—All be - cause we do not car - ry, Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

D. S.

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r,

No. 190. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. W. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour; What but Thy grace can
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and

Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts
glor - ies pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I
foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can
point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shad-ows

flee; Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
see: O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 191. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.
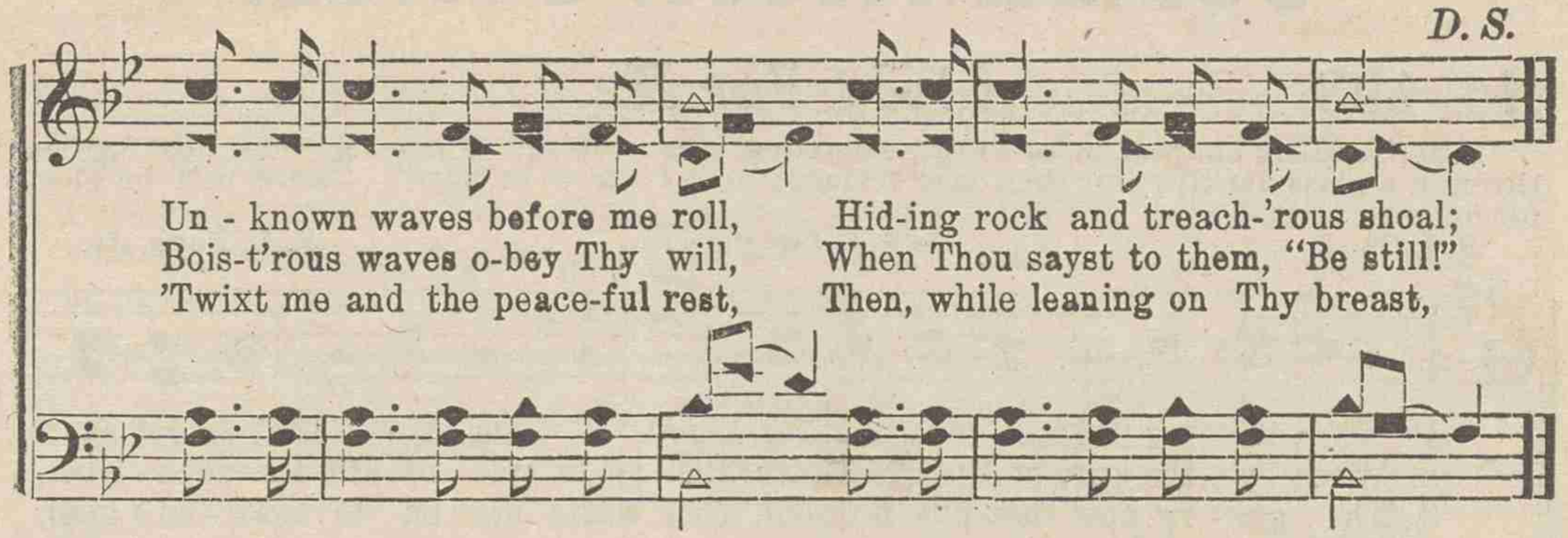
FINE.

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

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

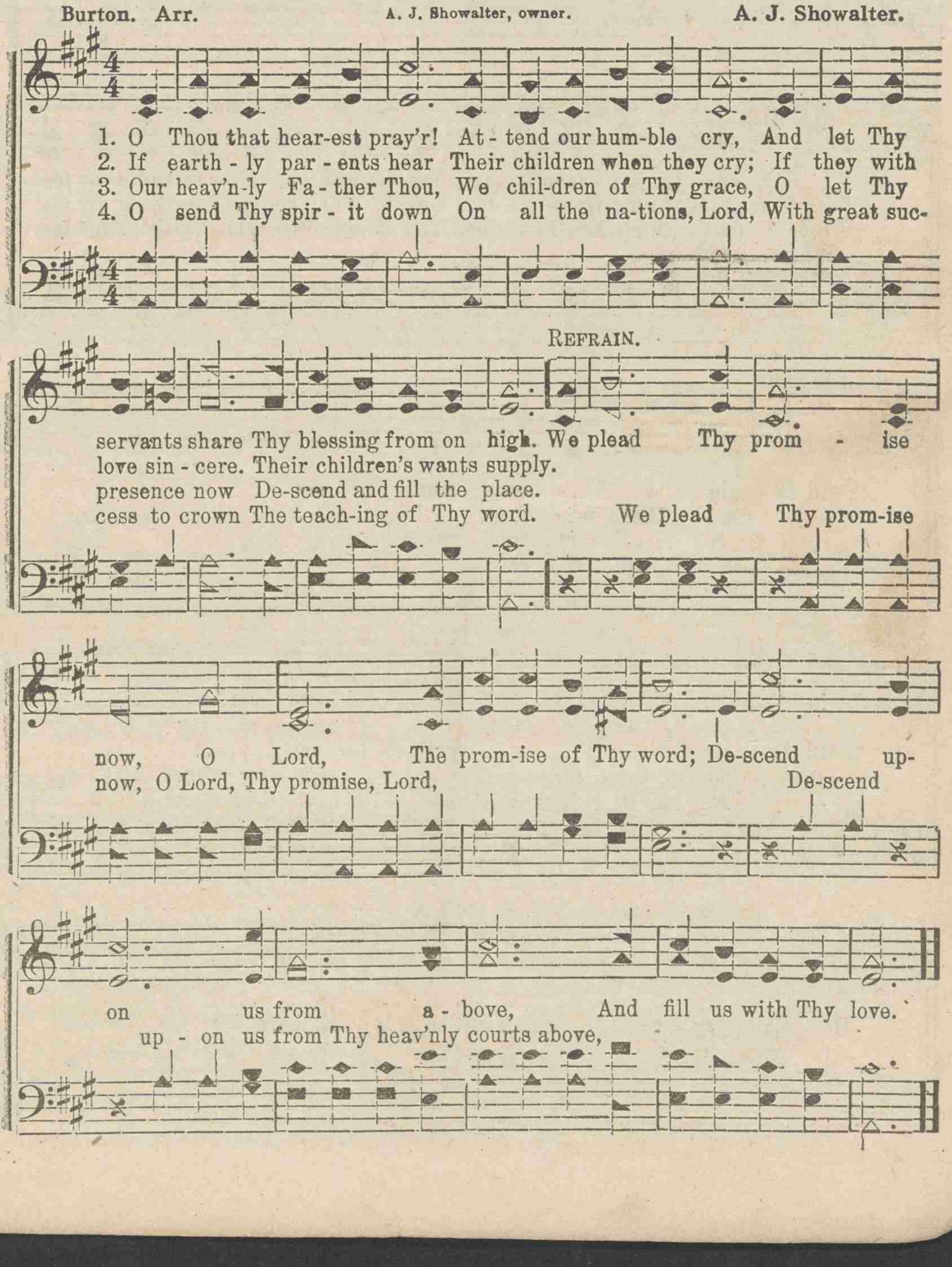
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. Concluded.

D. S.



No. 192. O Thou That Hearest Prayer.

Burton. Arr. A. J. Showalter, owner. A. J. Showalter.

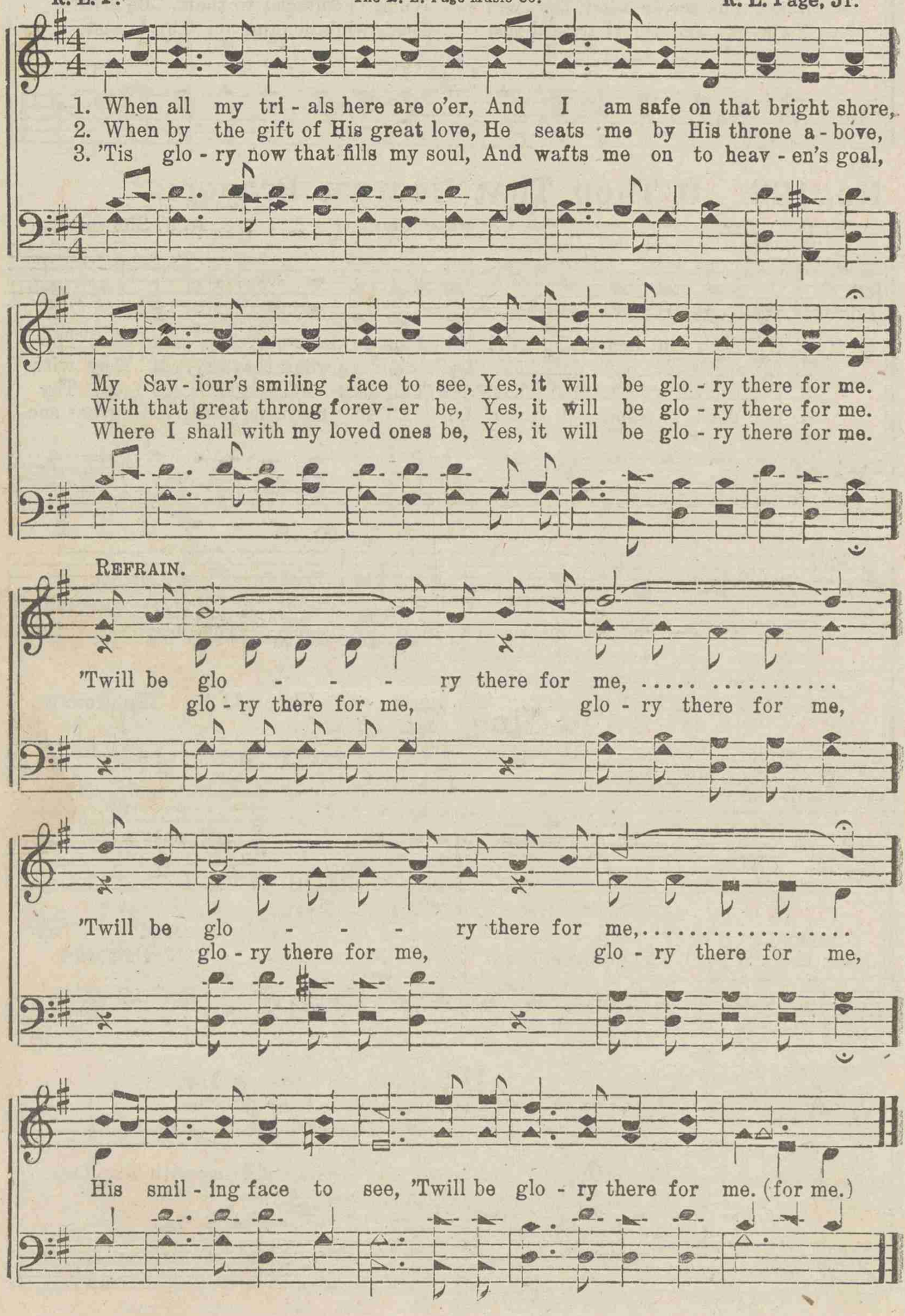


COMBINATION SONGS.

No. 193. Glory For Me.
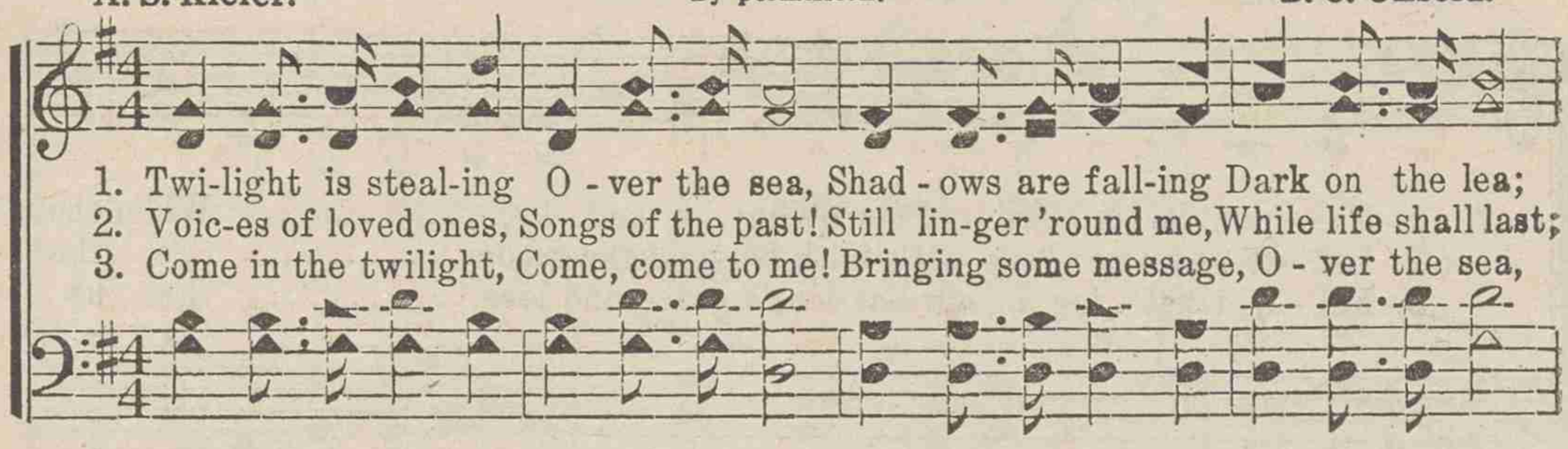
After reading chapter 13, of 1 Cor., this song was written. Verse 12, "For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part." There will be glory for me.—R. L. P.
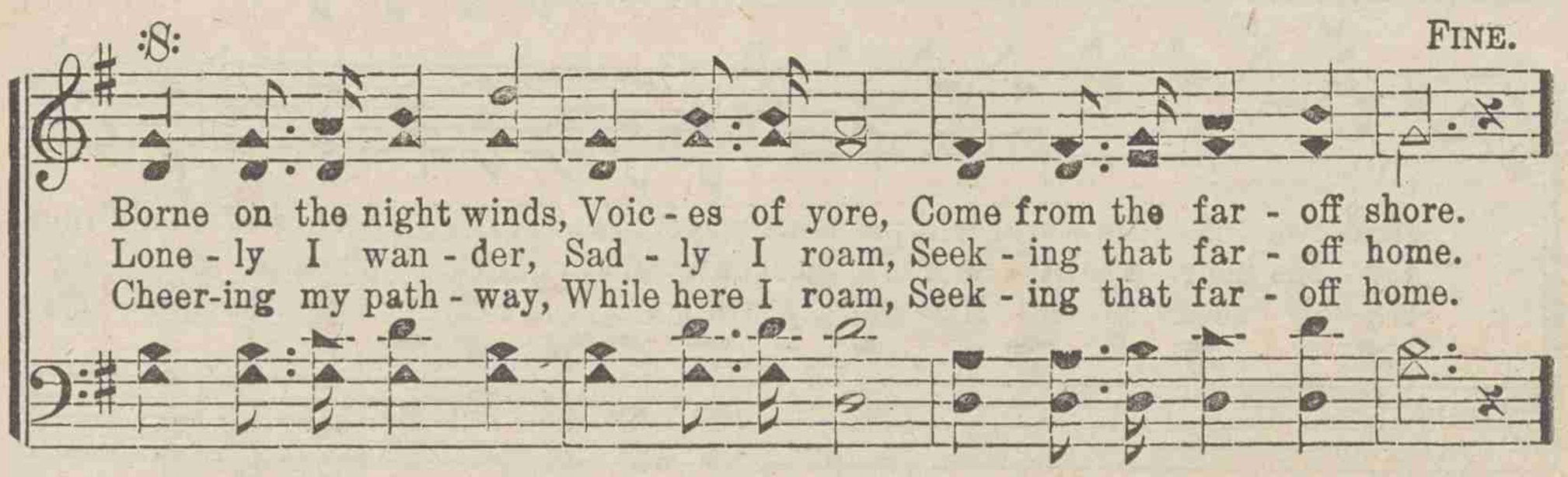
R. L. P. The R. L. Page Music Co. R. L. Page, Jr.
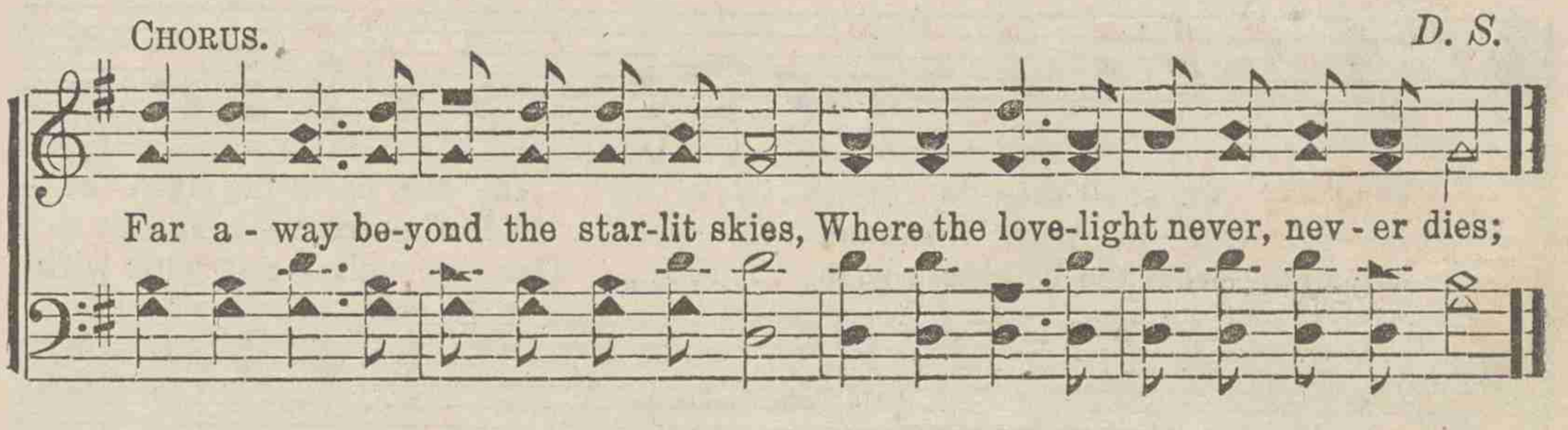


No. 194. Twilight is Stealing.

A. S. Kiefer. By permission. B. C. Unseld.



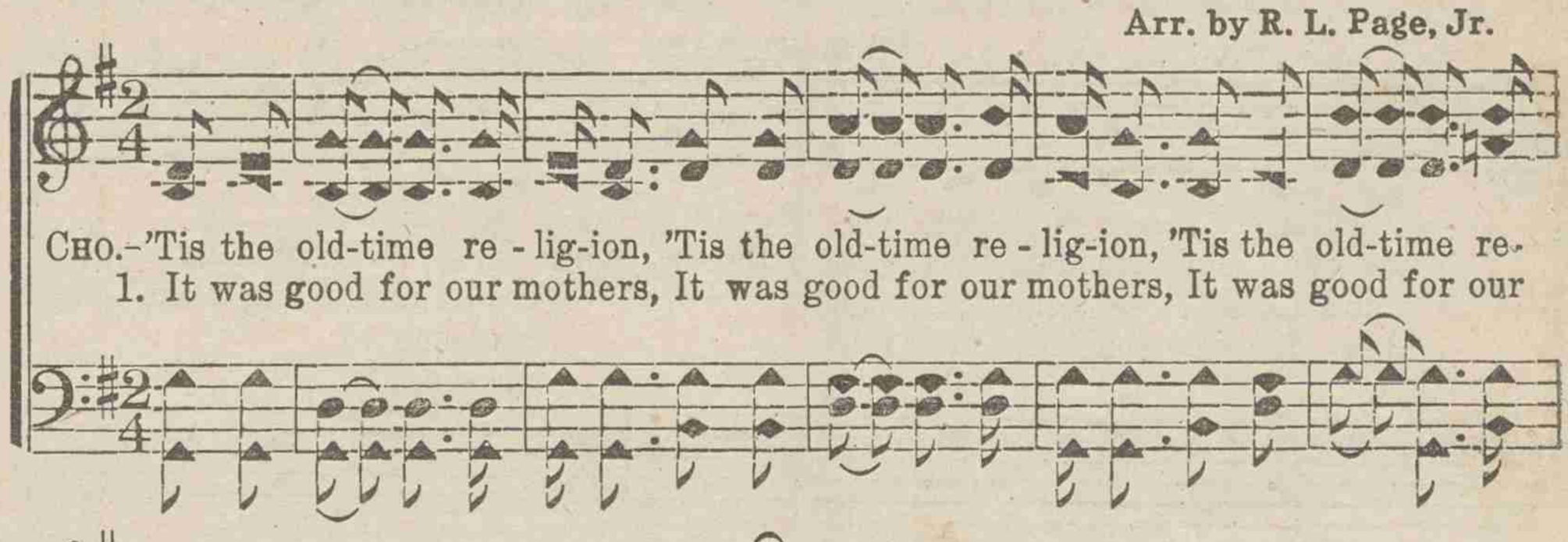


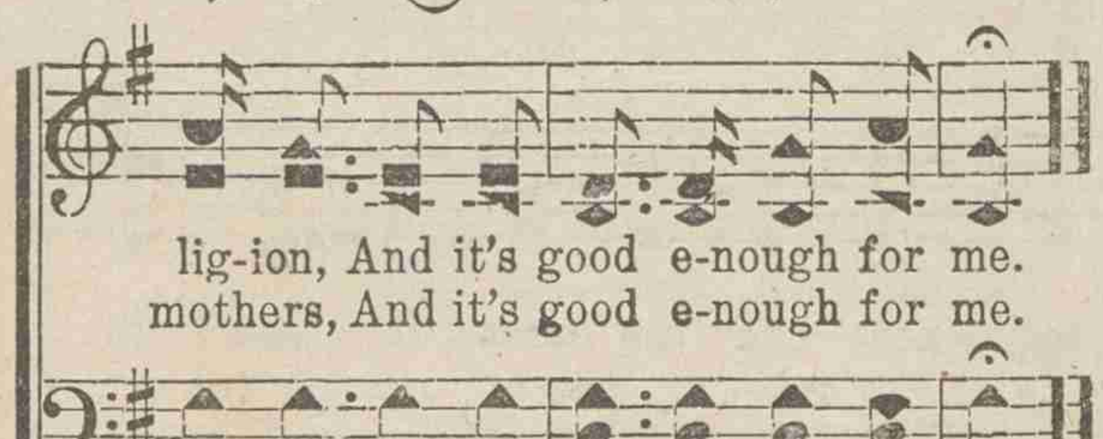
D. S.–Gleameth a man - sion Filled with de - light, Sweet, hap-py home so bright.



No. 195. The Old-Time Religion.

Arr. by R. L. Page, Jr.





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

To be used in connection with "Glory for Me," and "Twilight is Stealing."

No. 196. The Blessed Morning.

Jennie Wilson. Copyright, by Page Music Co., Belmont, Miss. Used by per. **R. L. Page, Jr.**

1. There will be a bless - ed morn - ing by and by,..... When the
2. Let us ev - er look with faith be-yond the gloom..... To the
3. Ful - ly trust - ing in our Sav-iour's grace and love,..... Let us

shad-ows of this world will pass a - way;..... Scenes of won-d'rous
joy - ous hour a lit - tle far - ther on;..... When a gold - en
tru - ly seek to do His ho - ly will,..... Till the glo - ry,

beau - ty we shall then de - cry,..... In the dawn-ing light of
lus - ter will our way il - lume,..... And the drear - y shades a-
streaming from the heights a-bove, ... Our ex - ult - ant souls with
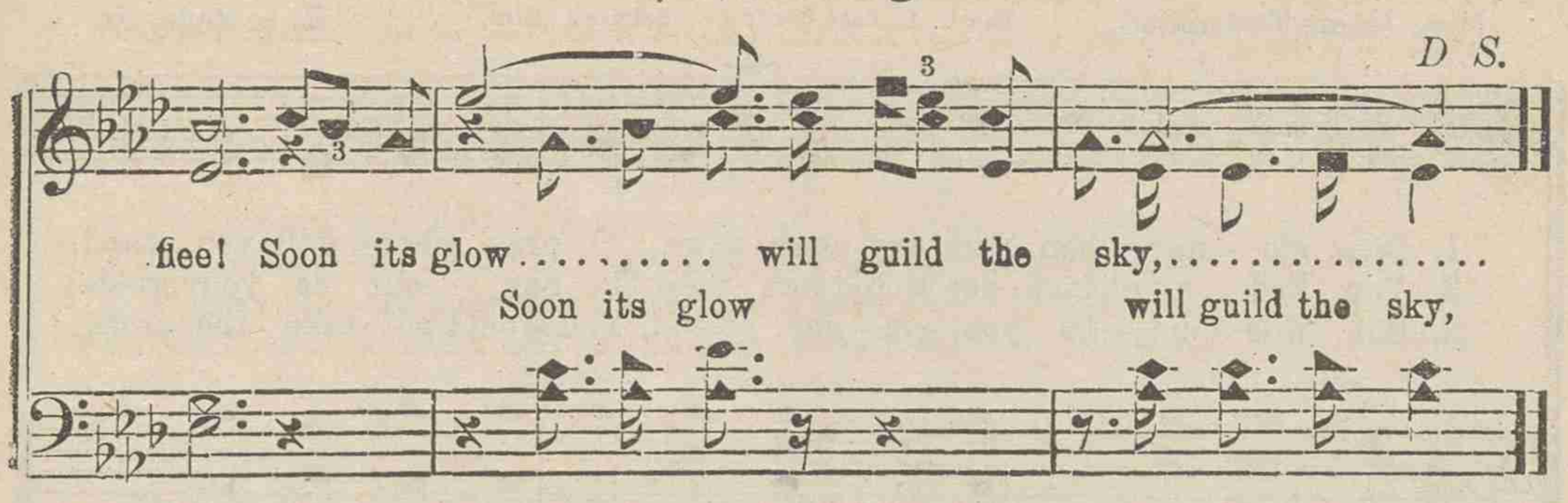
D. S.—When the brightness of e-

FINE. REFRAIN.

nev - er - end - ing day.(bright day.) Blessed morn - ing by and
round us will be gone.(be gone.) Bless-ed morn - ing com - ing
bliss di - vine shall fill.(shall fill.) com - ing to
ter - nal day we see. (at last.)

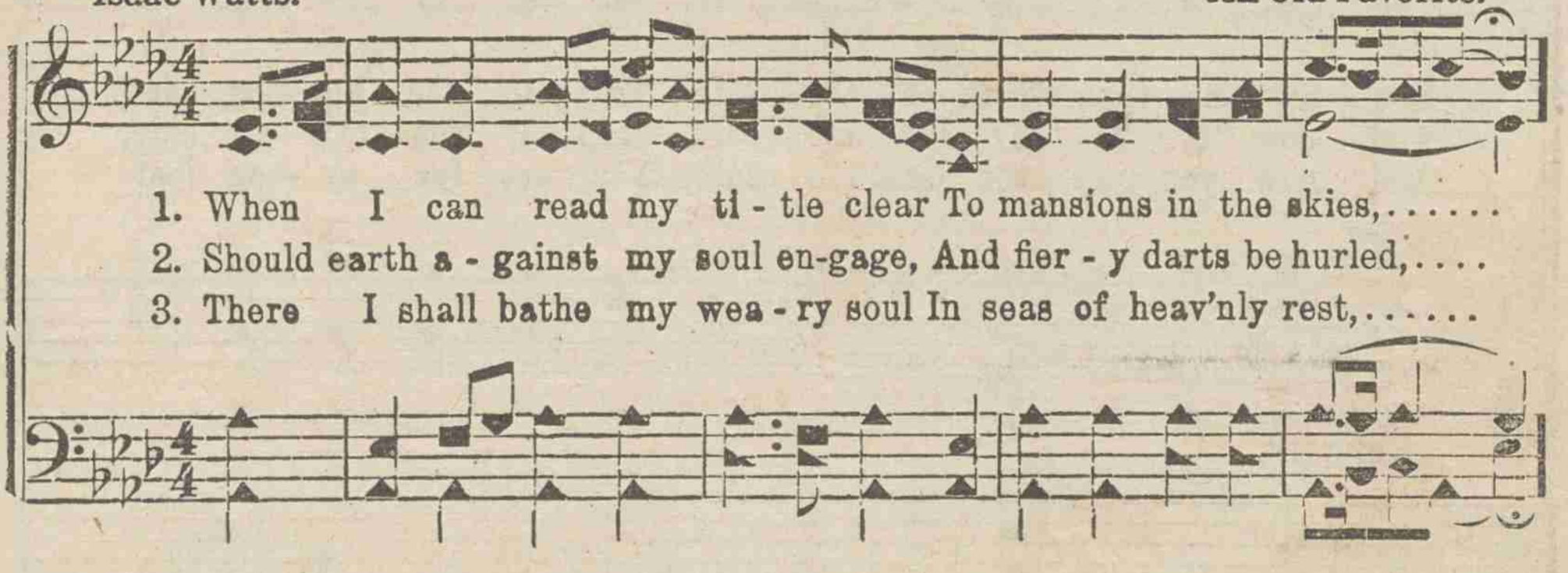
by,..... When the dark - ness and the cares of time will
to us by and by,
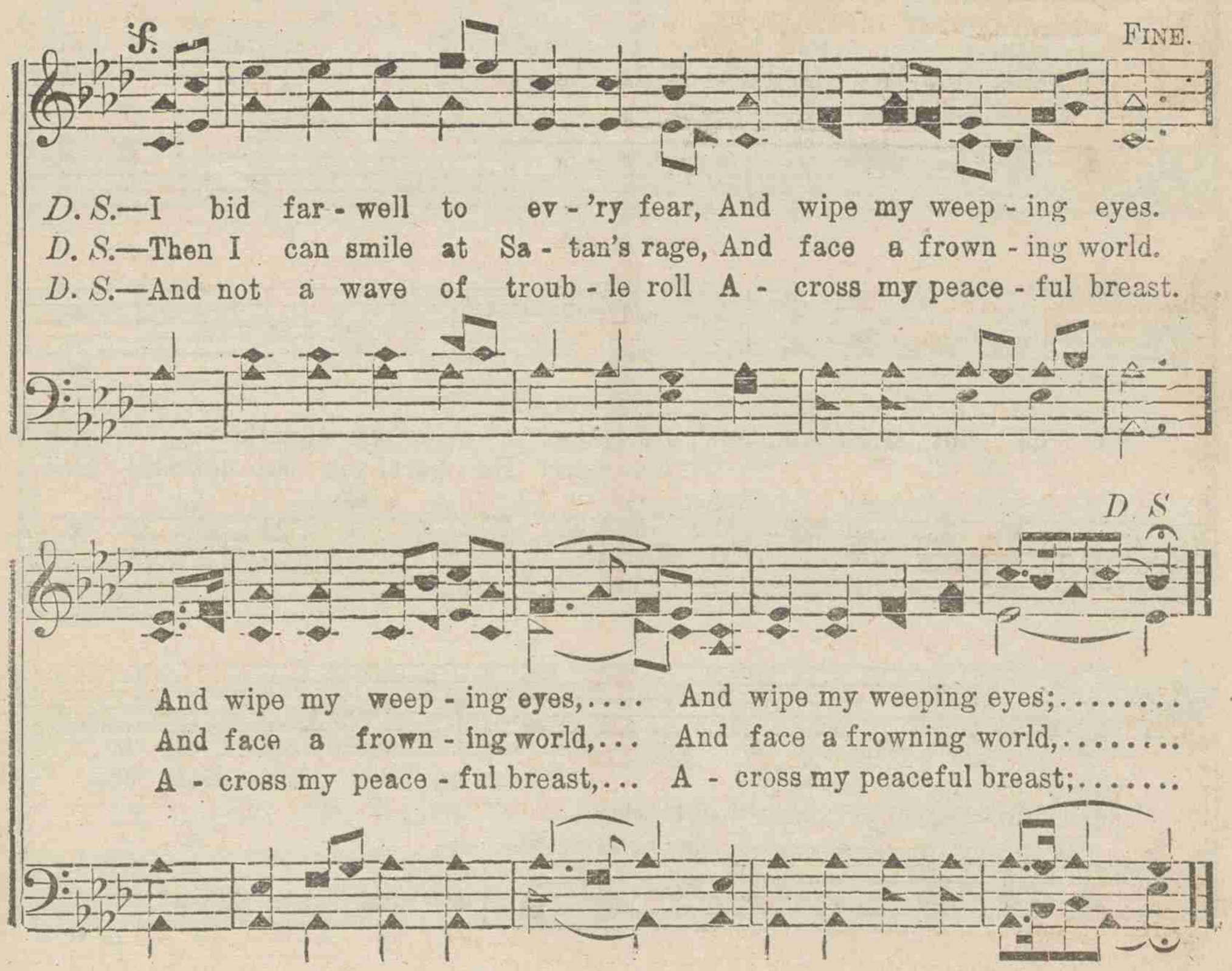
The Blessed Morning. Concluded.



No. 197. Pisgah. C. M.

Isaac Watts. An Old Favorite.





No. 198. Too Late.

Mrs. Jessie Townsend. The R. L. Page Music Co., Belmont, Miss. R. L. Page, Jr.

1. Dear sin - ner, when that day shall dawn, O pray, where will you stand?
2. You had a chance, but would not take The Sav - iour as your guide;
3. But woe un - to you, sin - ner friend, You would not take the cross;

You'll have no time, 'twill be too late To join the hap - py band.
And now it is by far too late, Step on the oth - er side.
And now you are too late, too late, You are for - ev - er lost.

REFRAIN.

Too late, too late, you'll hear Christ say,
Too late, too late, you'll hear Christ say; Too late, too late, you'll hear Him say,
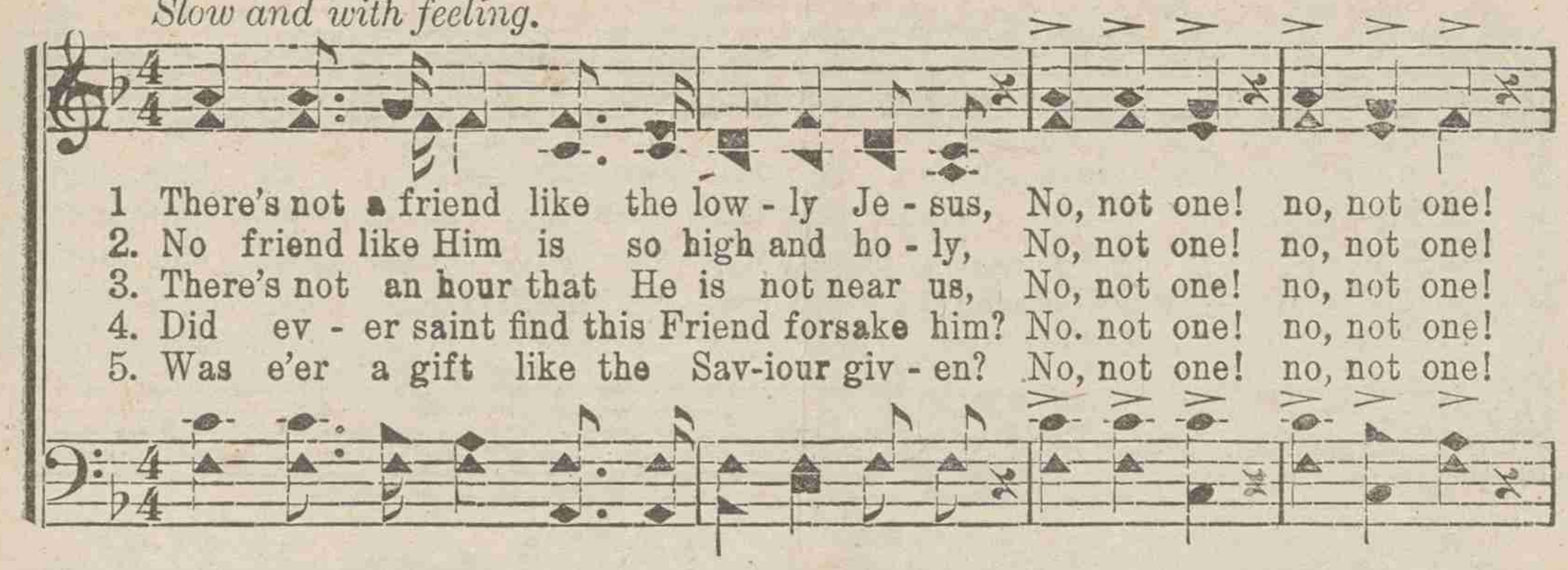
I do not know you now; De - part! De - part! you
De - part! De - part! you can - not stay; De-

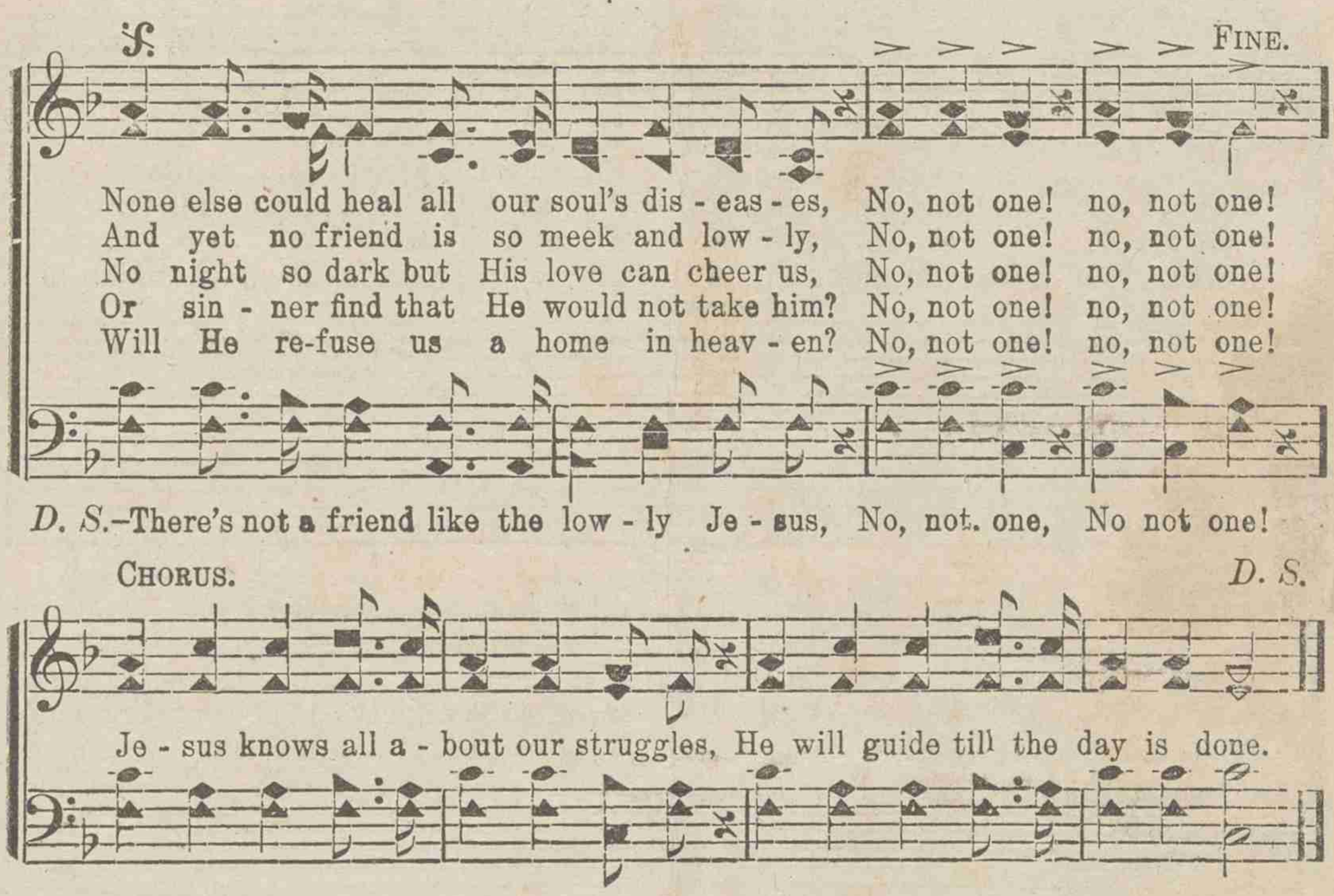
can - - not stay Where my dear chil - dren bow.
part! de - part! you can - not stay

No. 199. No, Not One.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Used by per, of G. C. Hugg, owner of Copyright. **Geo. C. Hugg.**

Slow and with feeling.



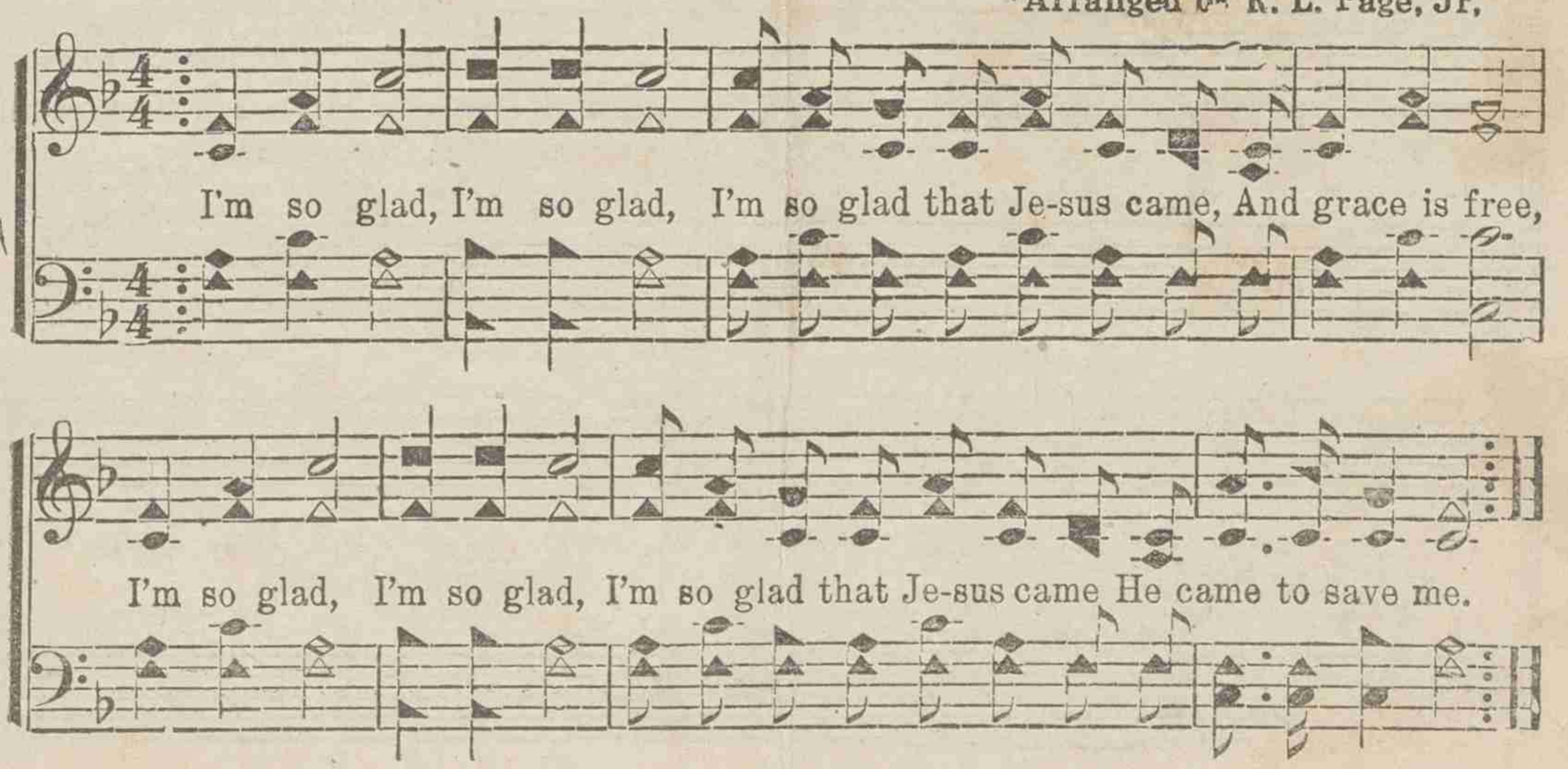


D. S.–There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not. one, No not one!

CHORUS. *D. S.*

No. 200. I'm So Glad.

*Arranged by R. L. Page, Jr.



No. 201. A Beautiful Life.

Wm. M. G. Property of Wm. M. Golden, 1918. Wm. M. Golden.

1. Each day I'll do..... a gold - en deed,..... By help - ing
2. To be a child..... of God each day,..... My light must
3. The on - ly life..... that will en - dure,..... Is one that's
4. I'll help some one..... in time of need,..... And jour - ney
5. While go - ing down..... life's wea - ry road,..... I'll try to

those..... who are in need;.... My life on earth..... is but a
shine..... a - long the way;... I'll sing His praise..... while a - ges
kind..... and good and pure;.... And so for God..... I'll take my
on..... with rap-id speed;.... I'll help the sick..... the poor and
lift ..... some travler's load;.... I'll try to turn..... the night to

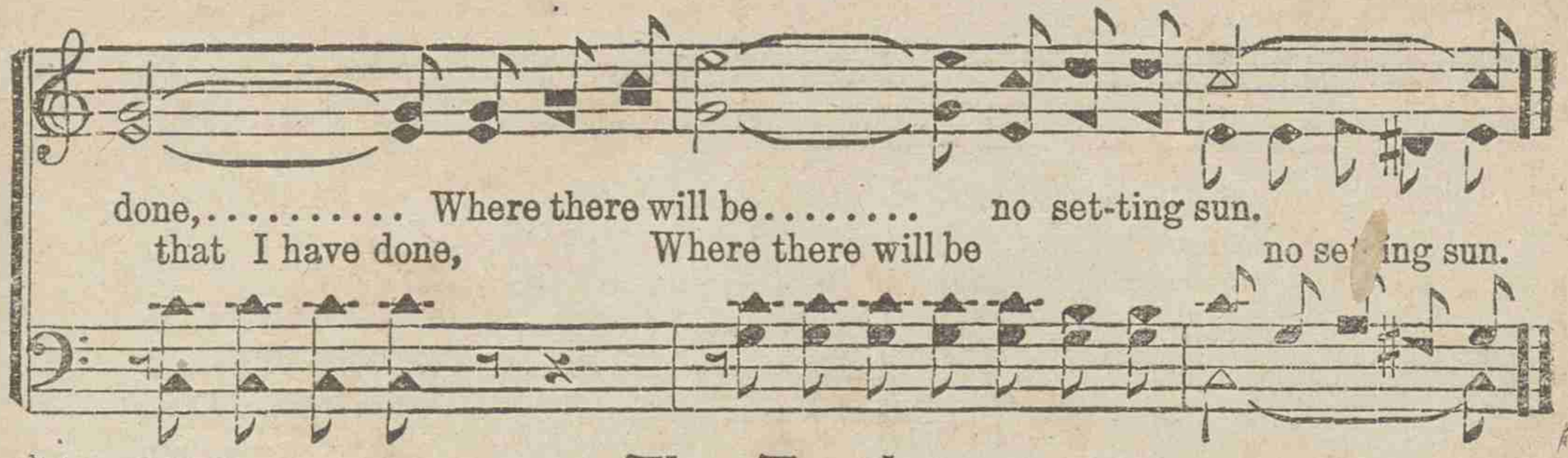
span,..... And so I'll do..... the best I can. (the best I can.)
roll,..... And strive to help..... some troubled soul. (some troubled soul.)
stand,..... Each day I'll lend..... a help-ing hand. (a help - ing hand.)
weak,..... And words of kind - ness to them speak. (kind words I'll speak.)
day,..... Make flow-ers bloom..... a - long the way. (the lone - ly way.)

REFRAIN.

Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days
Life's evening sun..... is sinking low,..... A few more days.....

and I must go To meet the deeds..... that I have
and I must go..... To meet the deeds

A Beautiful Life.



No. 202. The Tombs.

Composed after a walk through the city of the dead.—Wm. M. G.

Wm. M. G. Property of Wm. M. Golden, 1918. Wm. M. Golden.

1. I was strolling one day in a lone-ly grave-yard, When a voice from the
2. Ev - 'ry voice from the tombs seemed to whisper and say, "Living man, you must
3. Then I came to the place where my mother was laid, And in si - lence I

tombs seemed to say, "I once lived as you live, walked and talked as you talk. But from
soon fol - low me," And I tho't as I looked on those cold marble slabs, What a
stood by her tomb; And her voice seemed to say in a low, gen-tle tone, "I am

REFRAIN.

earth I was soon called a-way." O those tombs, (O those tombs,) lonely tombs, (lonely tombs,)
dark lone-ly place that must be.
safe with my Sav-iour at home." "O how sweet (O how sweet) is the rest, (is the rest,)

1. 2.

Seemed to say in a low, gen - tle tone,
In our [*Omit . . . .*] beau - ti - ful, heav-en - ly home."

No. 203. When we Anchor By and By.

Jamos Rowe — W, L. Wren.

1. With our earth - ly tri - als past We'll be safe at home at last,
2. We shall hear the end-less song Of the ev - er - last - ing throng,
3. All the bells of joy will ring, As we look up - on the King,

When we an - - chor by and by;
When we an - chor by and by, sweet by and by;

[illegible] storm no more, For all dan - gers will be o'er,
Joy will swell in ev - 'ry heart And will nev - er - more de - part,
We shall hear His wel-come sweet And our bliss will be com - plete,

D. S. That with rapt-ure we shall raise Hal - le - lu - jahs in His praise,

FINE. CHORUS.

When we an - - chor, by and by. When we
When we an - chor by and by. by and by.

When we an - - chor, by and by.
When we an - chor, by and by. by and by.

D. S.

an - - chor, by and by, With the Lord of earth and sky!
an - chor, safe-ly an-chor, yes, by and by,

W. L, Wren, owner,

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LORENE BIVENS

Book.