

DEATH AND JUDGMENT

AT HAND

PREPARE FOR ETERNITY

SONGS  
AND  
SOLOS



USED BY THE

CHRISTIAN  
CRUSADERS

IN THEIR SPECIAL  
SOUL-SAVING WORK

PUBLISHED

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Make life a ministry of love, and it will be worth living.—*Robert Browning*.

Responsibility is personal. Before God, face to face, each soul must stand to give account.—*Robertson*.

With a holy God, holiness is an indispensable requisite for our appearance in His presence.—*Chalmers*.

Get down so low at the feet of Jesus that nothing can overthrow you. Pride will get a fall.

Intro-consecration is not mere enthusiasm. "Why call ye Me Lord and do not the things I tell you?"

We know not how much we love the world till we find pain and difficulty in parting with its good things.—*Wilson*.

There is no Christian exercise, we verily believe, that will more deeply impress the unrenewed mind than that of patience.—*Guide to Holiness*.

Jesus Christ came to save His people from their sins, not in their sins. Are you saved from your sins? If not, whose are you?

Every soul should have its own holy of holies. The truths of Christ are worth keeping, and the way to keep them is to ponder them.—*Henry*.

Do not think that thou hast made any progress toward perfection till thou feelest that thou art "less than the least of all" human beings.  
*Kempis*.

The Entrance of Sin.—Most sin begins at the eyes; by them Satan creeps into the heart. That man can never be in safety that not covenanted with his eyes.—*Sel*.

Iniquity in Prayer.—As a plaster cannot heal a wound if there be iron sticking in the same, so prayer will not profit him anything regards iniquity in his heart.—*Cawdray*.

A martyr who was judged to be dead, being burned as black as a the fire, moved his scorched lips, and was heard to say, "Sweet Jesus fell asleep.—*William Mason*.

Color-blind people.—A lady asked a brother if a person could be so sweet and holy that none could find any fault in them. He replied, "You were as spotless as the robe of the angel Gabriel, some color-blind person would say you were black."—*Ex*.

Reason and Faith.—"There is the man of reason who will believe only what his reason will allow him, and I believe that that is the sand that runs mightily under the water in the present day on which a fair looking vessel has been stranded."—*J. H. Evans*.

No one can be wholly the Lord's unless he is wholly consecrated to the Lord; and no man can know whether he is thus wholly consecrated by tribulation. That is the test. To rejoice in God's will which imparts nothing but happiness is easy even for the natural man.  
*Guyon*.

A man in Michigan, crushed by logs, when dying sent for a minister and said, "Pray for me, I've grieved the Spirit." When asked to speak for himself, he said: "I can't, I'm lost. There is no mercy for me now. I have died. How terrible to die having thus quenched the Spirit."  
*valist*.

Endeavor to be always patient of the faults and imperfections of thy own flesh, for thou hast many faults and imperfections of thy own. Reciprocation of forbearance. If thou art not able to be patient of which thou wishest to be, how canst thou expect to maintain conformity to thy will?—*Kempis*.

Many things happen that we can't understand, but we have the right to believe that He is in all of them; that belief it will give us constant and perfect peace. Let peace come to us in this life while we are trusting in God and His promises. Him for when we get to heaven.—*Sel*.



HEAVEN FOR THE RIGHTEOUS AND  
HELL FOR THE WICKED.

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USED BY THE  
CHRISTIAN CRUSADERS

IN THEIR SPECIAL SOUL-SAVING WORK,

AND ADAPTED FOR THE  
CHURCH, GROVE, SCHOOL, CHOIR,  
AND HOME.

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HEADQUARTERS  
Southeast Corner  
BROAD AND 19<sup>TH</sup> STREETS  
RICHMOND, VA.

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Ms. 350

# I'm Glad I Came Home.

C. F. W.

CHAS. F. WEIGELE.

1. I was so lone-ly, so ver-y lone-ly, When I from my Sav-ior had  
2. I was so hungry, so ver-y hungry, When out in the des-ert I  
3. I was so wea-ry, so ver-y wea-ry, When tired of my wand'ring I

wandered a-way; Now I am hap-py, so ver-y hap-py, Since I to my  
wandered a-lone; Since I'm in Ca-naan, liv-ing in Canaan, I've plenty of  
lay down to die; Je-sus came near me, so ver-y near me, When in my dis-

## CHORUS.

Savior have come home to stay. I'm glad I came home, oh, so glad I came home,  
bread, oh, I'm glad I came home.  
tress un-to Him I did cry.

From Je-sus my Sav-ior I'll never more roam, No more am I starving,

wea-ry or lone, Since Je-sus has found me, I'm glad I came home.



# Walk in the Light.

Arr. by J. M. SAWERS.



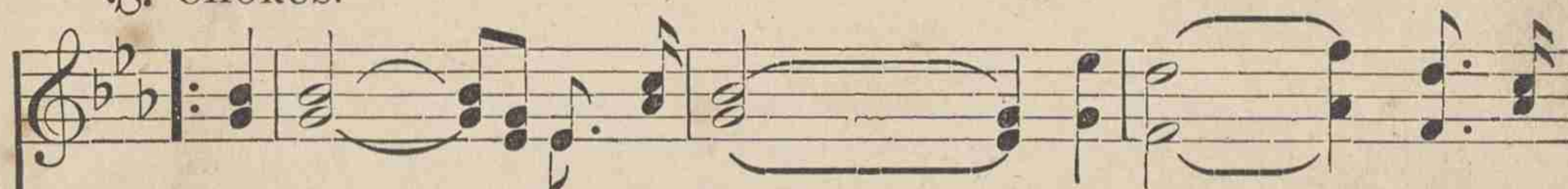
1. I'm a Christian, bound for glo-ry, I'm a Chris-tian, marching on;
2. I will tell you what in-duced me For the bet-ter land to start;
3. When I first with Christ en-list-ed, Ma-ny said, "He'll turn a-gain;"
4. I'm a wonder un-to ma-ny, God alone the change hath wrought;



Come and hear me tell my sto-ry—All who long in sin have gone.  
'T was the Sav-iour's lov-ing kind-ness O-ver-came and won my heart.  
But though ev-ry day re-sist-ed, In the ranks I still re-main.  
Here I raise my "Eb-en - e - zer," Hith-er by His help I'm bro't.



:8: CHORUS.



We'll walk . . in the light, . . . We'll walk . . in the



we'll walk

beau-ti-ful light,

we'll walk



light,

We'll walk . . .

in the light,



beau-ti-ful light,

we'll walk,

beau-ti-ful light,

*Repeat softly.* :8:



We'll walk in the beau-ti-ful light of God, light of God.





2.

## My Great Creator.

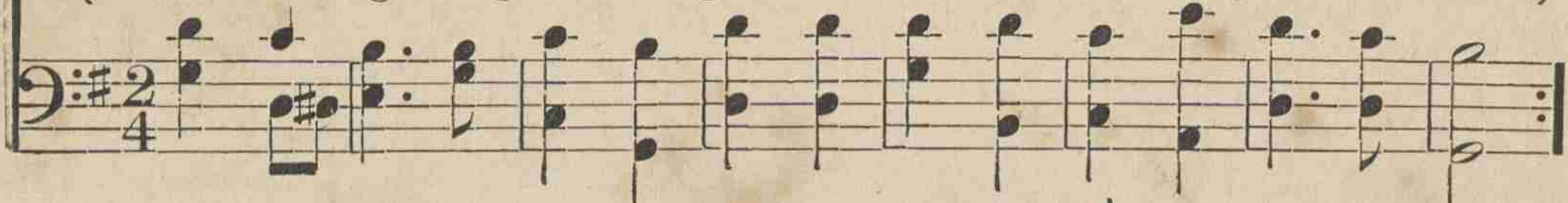
J. M. S.

*Slow and penitent.*

J. M. SAWERS.



1. { O my Lord, my great Cre - a - tor, Thou who formed this world from naught, }  
 { Shew me now that I'm a sin-ner, And to Thee I must be bro't. }  
 2. { When I think of Thee my Je - sus, Bleeding, suff'ring, on the tree, }  
 { Help me, Lord, to re - a - lize it, That Thy pain was all for me. }  
 3. { Let my heart its doors fling o - pen, And in - vite my Je - sus in, }  
 { There to reign su-preme, all-glorious, There to dwell in place of sin. }



Full of sor-row, Lord, I feel it, Full in - deed of sin and shame,  
 Yes, ah! yes, I nailed Thee yonder, Nail'd Thee to the ac-cursed tree,  
 Where Thou art is joy and gladness, Com-fort, peace, unbounding love,



Grant, O grant Thy ho - ly spir - it, May con-vince me of that same.  
 But I shall re - sist no long-er, Help me, Lord, to come to Thee.  
 Fit, pre-pare me for Thy king-dom, To en - joy Thy bliss a - bove.



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3

## I'll Have a Full Salvation.

- 1 I'll have a full salvation,  
 From sinful ways retire,  
 Give up myself to Jesus,  
 Be filled with holy fire;  
 Doubting and fear bring trouble,  
 Conscience will never rest,  
 Until I have the witness,  
 Love burning in my breast.

## CHORUS.

I'll have a full salvation, saved  
 from the power of sin;  
 Washed in the blood of Jesus,  
 whiter than snow within.

- 2 I'll have a full salvation,  
 And leave the world behind,

Be saved from sinful tempers,  
 Saved from the carnal mind;  
 Parting with every idol,  
 I will myself disown,  
 Lay all upon the altar,  
 And be the Lord's alone.

- 3 I'll have a full salvation,  
 In holiness to walk;  
 In private and in public  
 Will with the Master talk;  
 To keep me every moment  
 Salvation has been given;  
 I'll have a full salvation,  
 Heaven all the way to heaven.



4


## We'll Arise and Shine.

Arr. by E. L. K.





1. See Dan - iel in the den of roar-ing li - ons, See Dan -  
 2. And so the li - ons could not him de - vour, And  
 3. See the He-brew chil-dren in the fier - y fur-nace, See the  
 4. For Je - sus saved them by His might - y pow-er, For Je -  
 5. See Paul and Si - las bound with-in the dun-geon, See Paul  
 6. See Pe - ter chained and ly - ing in the dun-geon, See Pe -

CHO. We'll a - rise and shine, give God the glo - ry, We'll





iel in the den of roar-ing li - ons, But the an - gel stood be -  
 so the li - ons could not him de - vour, For Je - sus saved him by  
 He-brew children in the fiery furnace, Oh, the flam-ing fire up -  
 us saved them by His might - y pow-er, And they walked to- geth - er  
 and Si - las bound with-in the dungeon, Oh, the pris - on doors were  
 ter chained and ly - ing in the dungeon, Oh, the an - gel burst the

a - rise and shine, give God the glo-ry, We'll a - rise and shine,

fore the roar - ing lions, In the year of Ju - bi - lee.  
 His might - y pow - er In the year of Ju - bi - lee.  
 on them had no pow'r. In the year of Ju - bi - lee.  
 in the flam - ing fire, In the year of Ju - bi - lee.  
 o - pened by the pow'r In the year of Ju - bi - lee.  
 gate and chain asunder, In the year of Ju - bi - lee.  
 give God the glo - ry, In the year of Ju - bi - lee.



5

## Oh, the Blood.

1 It is the blood that washes white,  
 That makes me pure within,  
 That keeps the inward witness right  
 That cleanses from all sin.

## CHORUS.

Oh, the blood to me so dear,  
 Saving now from guilt and fear,  
 Cleansing now my heart within,  
 Making free from self and sin.

2 It is the blood that sweeps away  
 The power of Satan's rod,

That shows the new and living way  
 That leads to heaven and God.

3 It is the blood that open'd wide  
 God's full salvation gate;  
 The blood that turned the veil aside  
 To show the Holiest state.

4 It is the blood that brings us nigh  
 To Holiness and heaven,  
 The source of victory and joy;  
 God's life for rebels given.

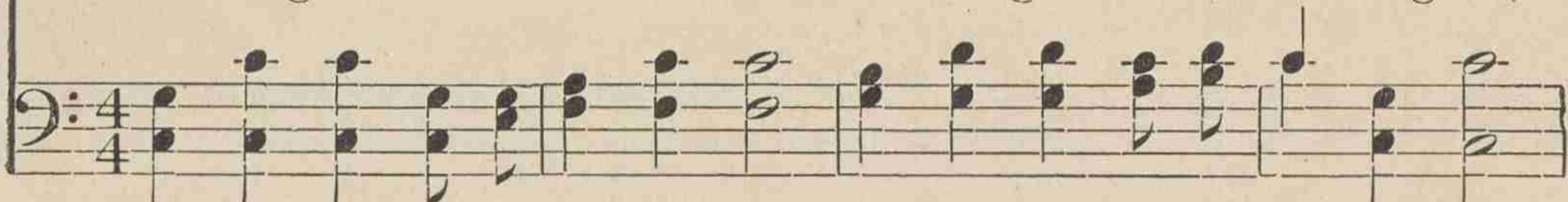


## Marching on.

Words and music by CAPT. JOHNSON.



1. Marching on in the light of God, Marching on, I am marching on;
2. Marching on thro' the hosts of sin, Marching on, I am marching on;
3. Marching on while the skeptics sneer, Marching on, I am marching on;
4. Marching on with the flag unfurled, Marching on, I am marching on;
5. Marching on with the "Blood and Fire," Marching on, I am marching on;



## CHORUS.

Up the path that the Master trod, Marching, marching on. A robe of white, a  
 Victory's mine while I've Christ within, Marching, marching on.  
 Perfect love casteth out all fear, Marching, marching on.  
 Preaching Christ to the dying world, Marching, marching on.  
 On till the Lord shall say, "Come up higher," Marching, marching on.



crown of gold, A harp, a home, a mansion fair, A victor's palm, a



joy un-told, Are mine when I get there. For Je-sus is my Saviour, He's



wash'd my sins away, Paid my debt on Calv'ry's mountain; Happy in His dying love,





# Marching on. Concluded.

Sing-ing all the day, I'm liv-ing, yes, I'm liv-ing in the Foun-tain.

## 7. I'll Be With You.

J. M. S.

Heb. 13: 5.

J. M. SAWERS.

1. I am hap-py now in Je-sus, He has wash'd me white as snow:  
2. How my soul will leap for gladness, When my Je-sus I will see,  
3. When the pear-ly gates swing o-pen, And the an-gels' fa-ces see,

Now I'm rest-ing on His promise—Ev-'ry-where I'll with you go.  
And I'll reign with Him for-ev-er, All throughout e-ter-ni-ty!  
Then we'll hear our Sav-iour say-ing, Welcome, child, I died for thee

CHORUS.


I'll be with you, I'll be with you, Ev-'ry-where, where'er you go;

Hal-le-lu-jah! I'm re-joic-ing, For my Saviour's voice I know.




## Marching to Glory.


W. F. SHERWIN. Ch'd by H. T. C. H. C. WORK. Arr. by H. T. C.




1. Come with hearts and voi - ces now and sing a gos - pel song,  
 2. Gird the gos - pel ar - mor on and du - ty's call o - bey;  
 3. For - ward then to bat - tle 'neath the ban - ner of the cross;  
 4. We shall win the vic - t'ry by the pow - er of the Word:




Sing it with a spir - it that will move the might - y throng;  
 See the host of Sa - tan read - y mar - shalled for the fray;  
 Count - ing world - ly hon - ors at their best as on - ly dross;  
 This our glo - rious wea - pon, 'tis the Spir - it's might - y sword,

Sing it till the world shall hear the ech - oes loud and long,  
 Go - ing forth to meet them we will watch and fight and pray,  
 Je - sus is our Cap - tain, and we ne'er can suf - fer loss,  
 We shall sure - ly con - quer, 'tis the prom - ise of the Lord,



D. S. Now we'll shout sal - va - tion o - ver moun - tain, land, and sea,

FINE. CHORUS.



While we are march - ing to glo - ry! Then hail! all hail the  
 While we are march - ing to glo - ry!  
 While we are march - ing to glo - ry!  
 For we are march - ing to glo - ry!



While we are march - ing to glo - ry!

D. S.



com - ing ju - bi - lee! Re - deemed from sin, our Jesus makes us free;





## I Believe Jesus Saves.

1. Let us sing of His love once again; Of the love that can nev-er de -  
 2. There are cleansing and healing for all Who will wash in the life-giv-ing  
 3. Ev-en now, while we taste of His love, We are filled with delight at His

cay, Of the blood of the Lamb who was slain, Till we  
 flood; There is life ev - er - last - ing and joy At the  
 name; Oh, what will it be, when a - bove We shall

CHORUS.

praise Him a - gain in that day. I be - lieve Je - sus  
 right hand of God, thro' His blood.  
 join in the song of the Lamb.

I be - lieve

saves, And His blood makes me whiter than snow, I be -  
 Je - sus saves, than snow,

lieve Je - sus saves, And His blood makes me, whiter than snow.  
 I be-lieve Je-sus saves,

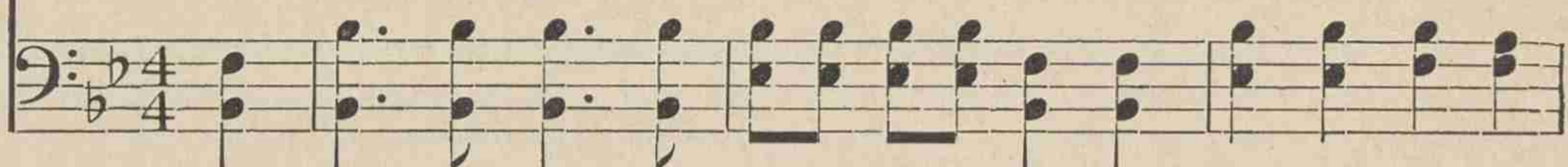
- 4 Then we'll march in His name till we come  
 At His bidding to enter our rest;  
 And the Father shall welcome us home [blest.  
 To our place in the realms of the
- 5 So with banners unfurled to the breeze,  
 Our motto shall "Holiness" be,  
 Till the crown from His hand we shall seize,  
 And the King in His glory we see.



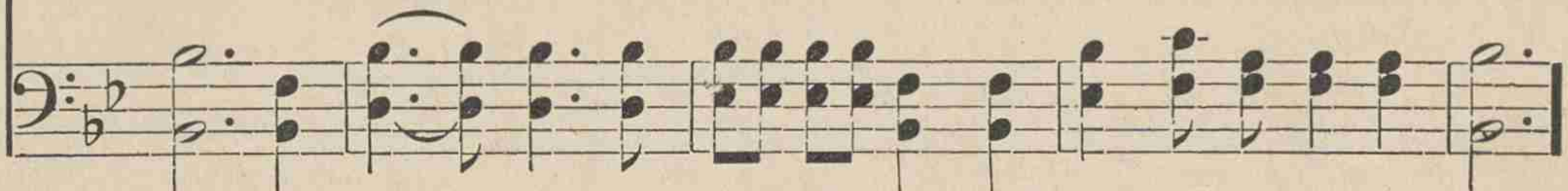
## Lift Up the Banner.



1. How bold and brave the right - eous are; From fear and sin set  
 2. With ho - ly bold - ness we will fight, Our Cap - tain leads us  
 3. We'll strive to spread thro' all the world The news of God's free



free, They dare to fight, like men of war, For right and lib - er - ty.  
 on Op - pos - ing wrong, uphold - ing right, Grand vic'tries shall be won.  
 grace, Re - demp - tion's sto - ry shall be told, To all the fallen race.



## CHORUS.



We'll lift up the banner on high, The Salvation banner of love, We'll



fight be - neath its colors till we die, Then march to our home a - bove.



- 4 We'll fight like loyal warriors here, 5 The battle will be fierce and long;  
 And when the battle's o'er, But when the end shall come,  
 Our crown of glory we shall wear Then we will sing the victor's song,  
 On heaven's eternal shore. In our eternal Home.

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth on him should not perish but have eternal life. Jno. 3: 14, 15.

And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me. Jno. 12: 32.



# Rally Round the Banner.

(SOUND THE BATTLE CRY.)

W. F. S.

W. F. SHERWIN.



1. Sound the battle cry ! See ! the foe is nigh ; Raise the standard high, For the Lord ;
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know, Must prevail ;
3. Oh ! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all By Thy grace ;



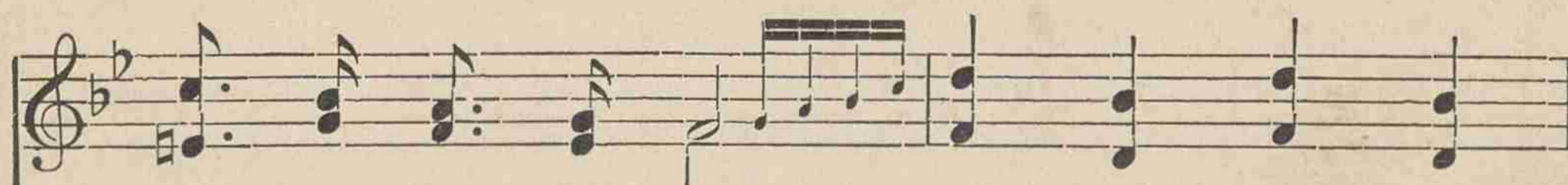
Gird your arm-or on, Stand firm ev-'ry one ; Rest your cause upon His ho-ly word.  
Shield and banner bright, Gleaming in the light ; Battling for the right, We ne'er shall fail.  
When the battle's done, And the vict'ry won, May we wear the crown, Before Thy face.



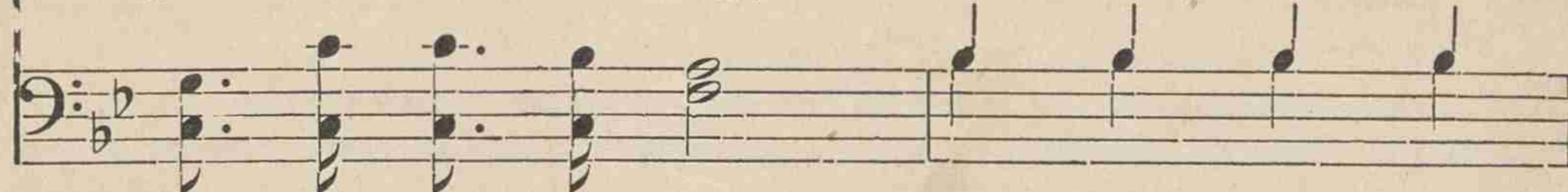
## CHORUS.



Rouse, then, sol - diers, ral - ly round the ban-ner, Read - y, stead-y,



pass the word a - long ; On - ward, for - ward



shout a - loud Ho - san - na ! Christ is cap - tain of the might - y throng.





## Happy in the Lord.

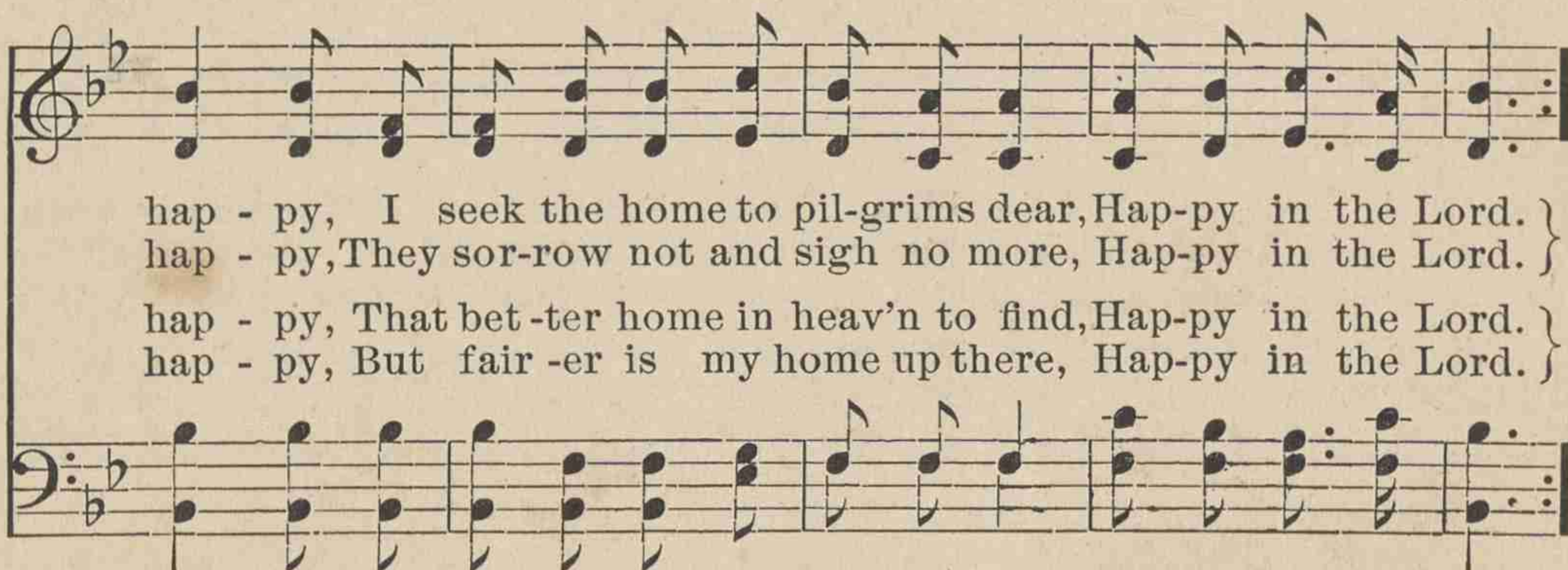
Rev. W. HUNTER.

W. B. BRADBURY.



1. { A pil - grim and a stran - ger here, Hap - py, hap - py,  
Dear friends have reached that bliss - ful shore, Hap - py, hap - py,

2. { I leave this world of sin be - hind, Hap - py, hap - py,  
Fair lands are here, and hous - es fair, Hap - py, hap - py,




hap - py, I seek the home to pil-grims dear, Hap-py in the Lord. }  
hap - py, They sor-row not and sigh no more, Hap-py in the Lord. }  
hap - py, That bet-ter home in heav'n to find, Hap-py in the Lord. }  
hap - py, But fair-er is my home up there, Hap-py in the Lord. }

## CHORUS.



We'll cross the riv - er of Jor - dan, Hap - py, hap - py,



hap - py, hap-py, Cross the riv-er of Jor - dan, Hap - py in the Lord.

3 O happy day when first Thy love,  
Happy, happy, happy,  
Began our grateful hearts to move,  
Happy in the Lord,  
And gazing on Thy wondrous cross  
Happy, happy, happy,  
We saw all else as worthless dross,  
Happy in the Lord.

4 O happy day! when we shall see,  
Happy, happy, happy,  
And fix our longing eyes on Thee,  
Happy in the Lord, [Love,  
On Thee, our Light, our Life, our  
Happy, happy, happy,  
Our All below, our Heaven above,  
Happy in the Lord.



## I Am a Child of a King.

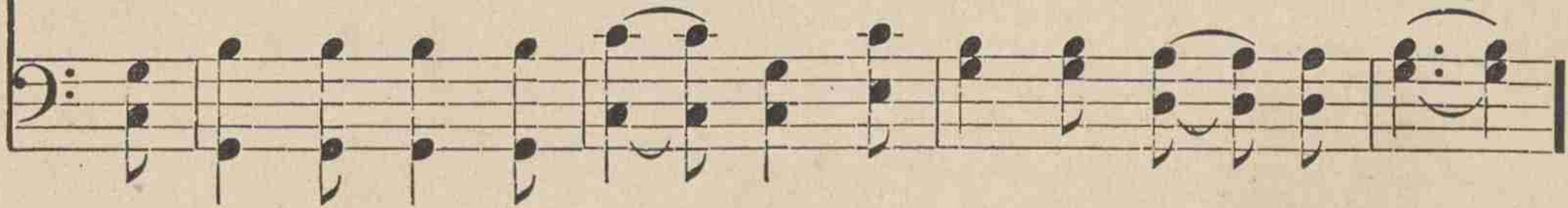
*Not too fast.*

1. I'm a christian sol - dier—Of the tried and faithful few;  
 2. They sing and shout in heav - en—It is their hearts' de - light;  
 3. My sins are all for - giv - en, Which did as moun-tains rise;

CHO. *I am a child of a King, I am, I am a child of a King,*



I shout when I am hap - py, And that I mean to do.  
 I'll shout when I am hap - py, And that with all my might.  
 My ti - tle's clear for heav - en—Yon coun-try in the skies.  
*It is, it is a glorious thing To be a child of a King.*



Some say I am too noi - sy, I know the rea - son why;  
 I've Je - sus Christ with - in me—He's turned the dev - il out;  
 God's saints are my com - pan-ions; I'm bound for end - less day;

*I am a child of a King, I am, I am a child of a King,*



And if they felt the glo - ry They'd shout as well as I.  
 And when I feel the glo - ry It makes me sing and shout.  
 And tho' the storms are rag - ing, I'll sail a - long the way.

*It is, it is a glorious thing, To be a child of a King.*

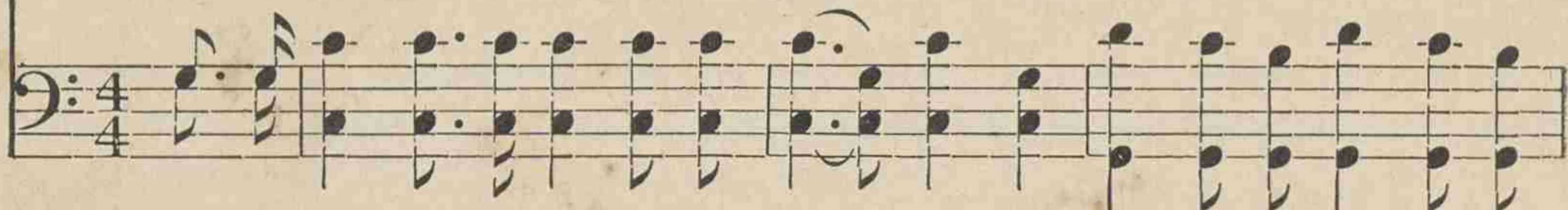




## Salvation for You.



1. O'er Co-lum-bia, from ocean to o - cean, The Christian Crusaders you'll  
 2. We see how sin's des-o - la - tion, Now threatens our land to de-  
 3. The out-cast, the drunkard bring hither, And all steeped in sin to the



see; Filled with love and a Sav - iour's de - vo - tion, Ev - 'ry -  
 form, On Christ, our "Rock and Foun-da - tion," There's  
 brim, May zeal for our Mas - ter ne'er with - er, Nor de -



where slaves of sin set-ting free; Our meet-ings make ma - ny as -  
 safe - ty a - lone from the storm; With the blood-stained ban-ner  
 sire for His glo - ry grow dim; May we from His ser - vice ne'er



sem - ble, "Je - sus on - ly," we lift up to view; And we'll  
 o'er us, Though on - ly a tried faith - ful few, In the  
 sev - er, But ev - er to Je - sus prove true, And



shout un - til Sa - tan doth tremble, Sinners, there is sal - va - tion for you.  
 name of our captain we'll conquer, And tell sinners, there's salvation for you.  
 this be our war-cry for-ev - er, Sinners, there is sal - va - tion for you.





# Salvation for You. Concluded.

CHORUS.



Oh, yes, there's salvation for you, Oh, yes, there's salva-tion for you, For  
you on the cross Je-sus suf-fered, Oh, yes, there's salvation for you.

15

## Salvation in the Heart.

Arr. by E. L. K. and W. P.



1. I'm glad I've got sal - va-tion In my heart, I'm  
2. I want to be like Je-sus, In my heart, I  
3. I will not be de-ceit-ful In my heart, I  
4. I want to love my neighbor, In my heart, I

In my heart,  
glad I've got sal - va-tion In my heart, In my heart, In my  
want to be like Je-sus, In my heart, In my heart, In my  
will not be de-ceit-ful, In my heart, In my heart, In my  
want to love my neighbor, In my heart, In my heart, In my

in my heart,  
heart,  
heart,  
heart,  
heart,  
I'm glad I've got sal - va-tion In my heart.  
I want to be like Je-sus, In my heart.  
I will not be de-ceit-ful In my heart.  
I want to love my neighbor, In my heart.

In my heart,  
5 I want to love my enemies,  
In my heart, etc.

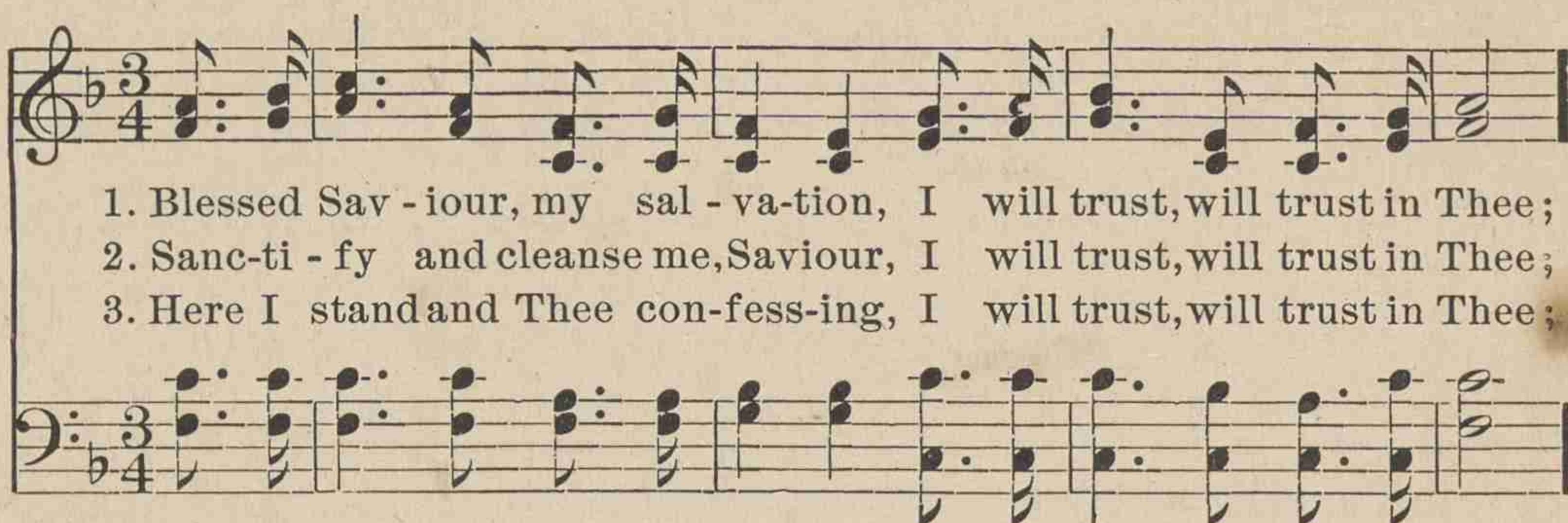
6 I feel the spirit burning,  
In my heart, etc.



## I Will Trust Thee.

W. H. GEISTWEIT.

J. M. SAWERS.



1. Blessed Sav - iour, my sal - va - tion, I will trust, will trust in Thee;  
 2. Sanc - ti - fy and cleanse me, Saviour, I will trust, will trust in Thee;  
 3. Here I stand and Thee con - fess - ing, I will trust, will trust in Thee;



I am saved from condem - na - tion, I will trust, will trust in Thee.  
 Let me know Thy lov - ing fa - vor, I will trust, will trust in Thee.  
 Pour up - on my heart Thy bless - ing, I will trust, will trust in Thee.

## CHORUS.



I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee ev - er - more,



For I know Thou'lt land me safe - ly, Safe - ly on bright Canaan's shore.



## You're Missing it.

J. M. S.  
*Slow.*

J. M. SAWERS.



1. Now list-en a mom-ent poor lost one, Con-sid-er your ter-ri-ble end; O
2. There is joy and peace in be-liev-ing, True pleasure in Jesus you'll find; Just
3. O why do you still keep re-bell-ing? Re-fus-ing to let Je-sus in? O



why not to-night Strike out to do right, Trusting Jesus your ver-y best friend?  
 now make the start, From all sin de - part, Leave the world with its traps all be-hind.  
 God, help them yield, And prepare for the field, Trying some oth-er poor soul to win.



## CHORUS.



You're miss-ing it, Ah, you're missing it, What - ev - er may be your



gain, With all your wordly pleas - ures They'll sure - ly bring you pain.





18 Down Where the Living Waters Flow.

E. E. NICKERSON.

[illegible]

1. Once I was far in sin, But Je - sus took me in,  
2. With Je - sus by my side, I need no oth - er guide,  
3. When fighting here is o'er, I shall rest for - ev - more,

[illegible]

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. The staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The notation consists of a series of notes and rests, including a half note, a quarter note, and a half note, followed by a measure with a half note and a quarter note, and a final measure with a half note and a quarter note. The notes are written in dark ink on aged, slightly stained paper.

Down where the living wa-ters flow : 'Twas there He gave me sight,  
Down where the living wa-ters flow : He is my hope and stay,  
Down where the living wa-ters flow : I shall join the bloodwash'd throng.

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. The staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The notation consists of a series of notes and rests, with some notes beamed together. The paper is aged and shows some staining.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, followed by two sharps indicating the key signature of D major (F# and C#). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The system concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

And let me see the light, Down where the living wa - ters flow.  
And He saves me all the way, Down where the living wa - ters flow.  
And sing the highway songs, Down where the living wa - ters flow.

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. The key signature consists of two sharps (F# and C#). The time signature is common time (C). The notation includes various note values, rests, and a final double bar line with a repeat sign.

CHORUS.

A single staff of handwritten musical notation on aged paper. The staff begins with a treble clef and two sharps (F# and C#). The notation includes various note values, including quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. There are some markings that appear to be corrections or annotations, such as a '%' symbol and a '#' symbol. The handwriting is in dark ink, and the paper shows signs of age and wear.

Down where the living wa-ters flow,      Down where the tree of life doth grow,      I'm

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The system concludes with a double bar line.

liv-ing in the light, for Jesus now I fight, Down where the living waters flow.

A single staff of handwritten musical notation. The key signature consists of two sharps (F# and C#). The notation is dense, featuring many beamed sixteenth and thirty-second notes, suggesting a fast tempo. The melody is written in a single line, with various rests and accidentals.



## The Ransom.

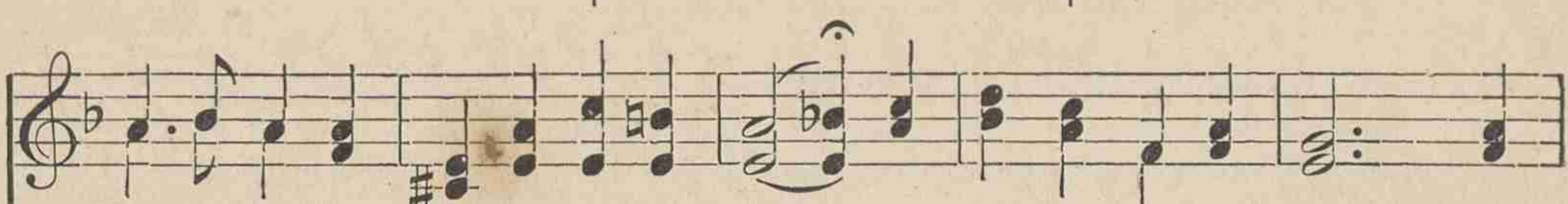
J. M. S.

S. M. SAWERS.



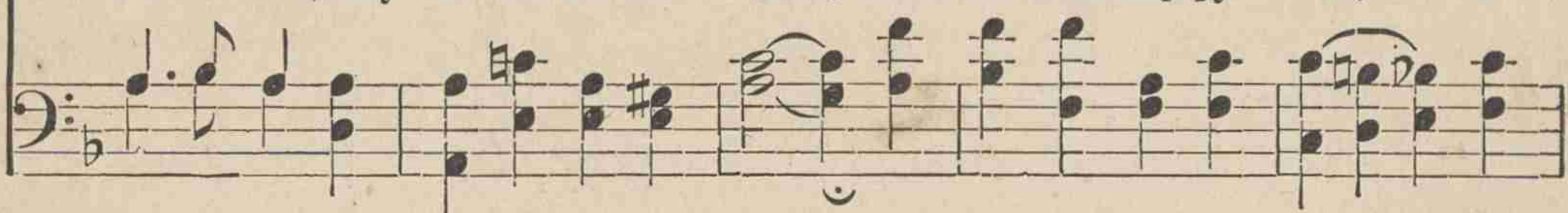
1. We'll trust in Je - sus' word, His blood can make us clean, And cleanse us from un-

2. Our hearts, Lord, do Thou teach To know Thy Sov'-reign will, And when the sol-enn



righteousness, And keep our souls from sin. Our souls He came to save, Him -

chord is struck, May all our bos-oms thrill, Then we shall hap-py be, In



self a ran-som gave, And shed His blood up - on the cross, That we might look and live.

sing-ing praise to Thee, The Lord, the life of all mankind, The Soul's own lib - er - ty.



## CHORUS.



Oh, the ran-som, the ran-som was paid, Yes, was paid, By Christ on Cal-væ - ry, And



O what love our Saviour must have had, To die for such as you and me.





## I will Follow Thee.

Arr. by E. L. K.



1. Je-sus, I my cross have taken, All to leave and follow Thee! Naked,
2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Saviour too; Human
3. Man may trouble and distress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast, Life with



poor, despised, for-sak - en, Thou from hence my all shall be. Perish  
 hearts and looks deceive me: Thou art not like them untrue; And while  
 tri - als hard may press me, Heaven will bring me sweeter rest. O 'tis



ev-'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known; Yet how  
 Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wisdom, love and might, Foes may  
 not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me! O 'twere



rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.  
 hate and friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright.  
 not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.



## CHORUS.



I will fol - low Thee, my Sav - iour: Thou did'st shed Thy blood for





# I Will Follow Thee. Concluded.

me, And tho' all men should forsake Thee, By Thy grace I'll follow Thee.

21

# The Wide, Wide World.

Arr. by E. L. K.

1. They tell me there are dangers In the path my feet must tread, But they  
2. They tell me life has tri-als, And the fairest hopes will flee, But I  
3. Once my heart was ver-y sin-ful, And my love for God was small, But

can - not see the glo - ry That is shin - ing round my head.  
trust my all in Je - sus, And I know He cares for me.  
Je - sus' blood has reach'd me, And thro' Him I con - quer all.

CHORUS.

Oh 'tis Je - sus guides my footsteps, He has made my heart His

own And I would not dare to journey Thro' this wide, wide world a-lone.



## Tell It to Jesus.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

Matt. 14: 12.

E. S. LORNEZ.



1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav-y-heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheek unbidden? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you trou-bled at the tho't of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,



Tell it to Je - sus. Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de-part - ed?  
 Tell it to Je - sus. Have you sins that to man's eye are hid - den?  
 Tell it to Je - sus. Are you an-xious what shall be to - mor - row?  
 Tell it to Je - sus. For Christ's coming Kingdom are you sighing?



## CHORUS.



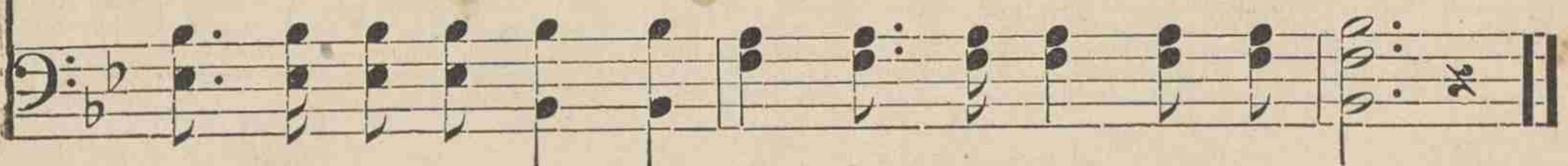
Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus,



Tell it to Je - sus, He is a friend well known; You have no oth - er



such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.





## I Want to be a Worker.

*"The laborers are few." Matt. 9: 27.*

I. B.

I. BALTZELL.

1. I want to be a worker with the Lord, I want to love and trust His holy  
 2. I want to be a worker ev-'ry day, I want to lead the erring in the  
 3. I want to be a worker strong and brave, I want to trust in Jesus' pow'r to  
 4. I want to be a worker; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and erring to Thy

word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-'ry day In the  
 way, That leads to heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love, In the  
 save; All who will tru-ly come, shall find a hap-py home In the  
 word, That points to joys on high, where pleasures never die, In the

## CHORUS.

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

vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord, of the Lord, I will work, I will

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



## The Lily of the Valley.



1. I've found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me, He's the fairest of ten
2. He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne; In temptation He's my
3. He'll nev-er, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and



thousand to my soul; The Li-ly of the Valley in Him alone I see, All I  
strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him forsaken; I've all my idols torn From my  
do His blessed will; A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear, With His



need to cleanse and make me fully whole; In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my  
heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r; Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempts me  
manna He my hungry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glory, we see His blessed



CHORUS. In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my



Hallelujah

stay, He tells me ev'-ry care on Him to roll, He's the Li-ly of the  
sore, Thro' Je-sus I shall safely reach the goal. He's the Li-ly of the  
face, Where riv-ers of delight shall ev-er roll. He's the Li-ly of the



stay, He tells me ev'-ry care on Him to roll, He's the Li-ly of the  
D.S.



Val-ley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.




Val-ley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.



## The Well of Full Salvation.

John 4: 14.




1. { What joy in serving Jesus, It is our heart's delight; We praise Him for His  
His love it is so balmy, His peace it is so sweet, Our ev'ry breath's a

2. { In heav'n we'll see our Jesus, The blessed Lamb of God, He from our sins re-  
The world, with all its pleasures, Have sunk beneath our view, We have laid up all our

CHORUS.




good-ness, And that with all our might. } We are drinking at the  
pray - er, In him our joy's com-plete. }  
lieves us; He is our staff and rod. }  
treasures In the land be-yond the blue. }



well of Full Sal-va - tion, Where the Sav-iour gives to all so full and



free, And he keeps us from the pow'r of all temp-ta - tion: Won't you



come along and have a drink with me?

3 Methinks I hear the chorus,  
Every note so clear and true,  
Of the hundred and forty-four  
thousand,—  
Oh, what a happy crew!  
All those who love the Saviour,  
Will mingle with that throng,  
And praise His name forever  
In everlasting song!

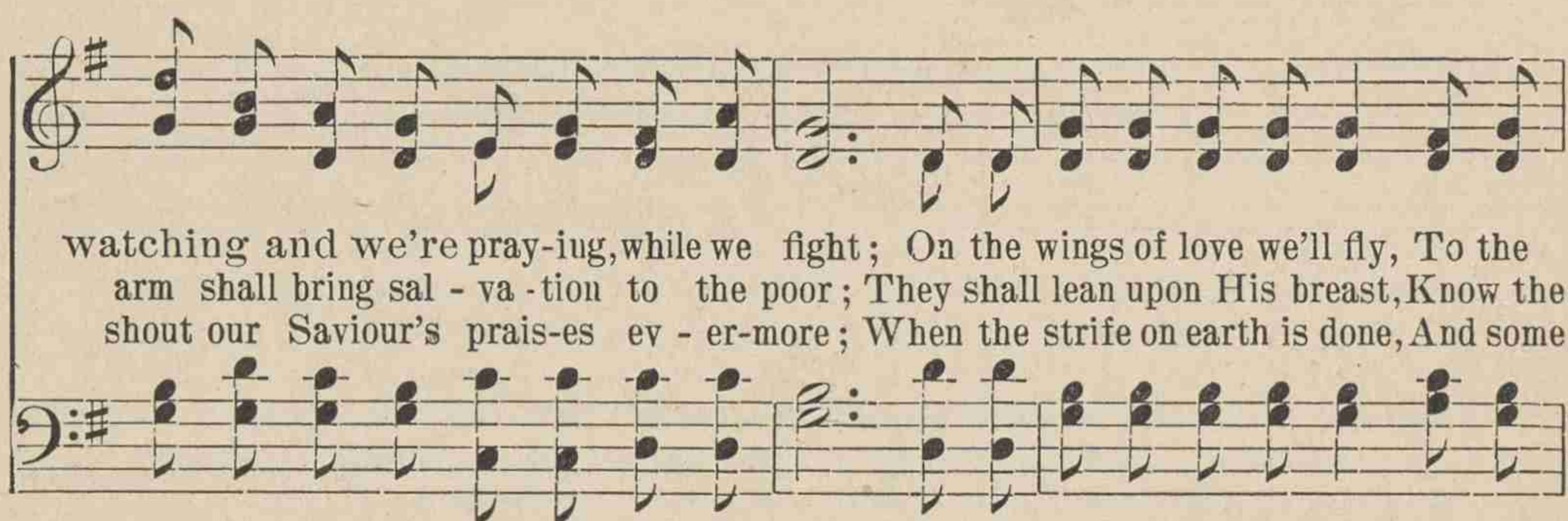


## I Shall Never Know a Sorrow.

E. E. NICKERSON.



1. We are sweeping thro' the land, With the sword of God in hand, We are  
 2. Oh, the blessed Lord of light, We will serve Him with our might, And His  
 3. We are sweeping on to win Perfect vic-t'ry o-ver sin, And we'll



watching and we're pray-ing, while we fight; On the wings of love we'll fly, To the  
 arm shall bring sal - va - tion to the poor; They shall lean upon His breast, Know the  
 shout our Saviour's prais-es ev - er-more; When the strife on earth is done, And some



souls a - bout to die, And we'll force them to behold the precious light!  
 sweetness of His rest,—Of His pardon He the vilest will as-sure.  
 mil-lion souls we've won, We'll rejoin our conqu'ring comrades gone be-fore.

## CHORUS.



Over there, over there, I shall never know a sorrow over there: In the  
 over there, over there, over there,



streets of shining gold, with the glory in my soul, I shall never know a sorrow over there.  
 o-ver there,



# 27 The Heart that Knows no Sorrow.

Words and Music by J. M. SAWERS.

1. The heart that knows no sor - row is the heart that rests in  
 2. Trust on, keep ev - er trust - ing, the bat - tle's al - most  
 3. Soon, soon, our eyes shall see Him, the roy - al Prince of  
 4. With love and pure de - vo - tion we'll live in end - less

God, Whose peace is like a riv - er, so tran - quil, deep, and  
 o'er, O list to the sweet mu - sic of the harps on the golden  
 heaven, All robed in gor - geous splen - dor, the Rock for sin - ners  
 day, No heart shall know a sor - row, all tears are wiped a -

broad; A - mid the storm and tem - pest, a lov - ing hand is  
 shore: My soul is filled with glad - ness, my heart is all a -  
 riven; Our joy shall be ec - stat - ic, our peace shall know no  
 way: And there with all our loved ones, we'll sing the new, new

*rit.*  
 near, To guide us thro' in safe - ty, and calm our ev - 'ry fear.  
 glow, The angels are playing their heav'nly strains to cheer us here be - low.  
 end, All thro' the corridors of bliss, our prais - es they shall wend.  
 song, And shout our glad ho - san - nas with all the ransomed throng.

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# 28 Everywhere.

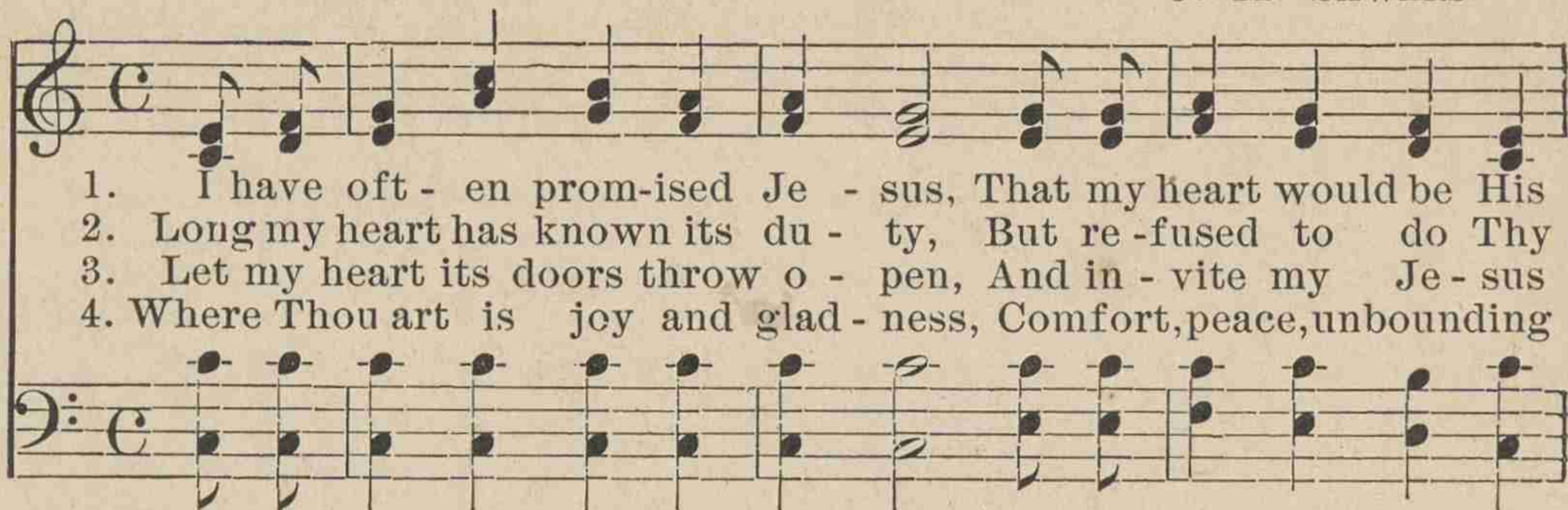
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Who'll fight for the Lord every-<br/>             where, [light,<br/>             Till we march by the river of<br/>             Where the Lamb leads His host free<br/>             from care, [white?<br/>             All robed in their garments of<br/>             Everywhere who'll fight for the<br/>             Lord everywhere?</p> <p>2 Oh, think of the fiends everywhere,<br/>             Who on man's ruined nature have<br/>             trod,<br/>             Of the curses that breathe on the air, 27</p> | <p>From souls wandering far from<br/>             their God.</p> <p>3 Oh, Saviour, lead me everywhere,<br/>             Till each sin-burdened soul<br/>             knows Thy rest,<br/>             Till the prey from the Mighty we<br/>             tear, [is blest.<br/>             And our country with Thy peace</p> <p>4 I'll fight for the Lord everywhere,<br/>             For the terrible need I can see.<br/>             Many dying in sin everywhere,<br/>             My Jesus alone can set free.</p> |
|---|--|



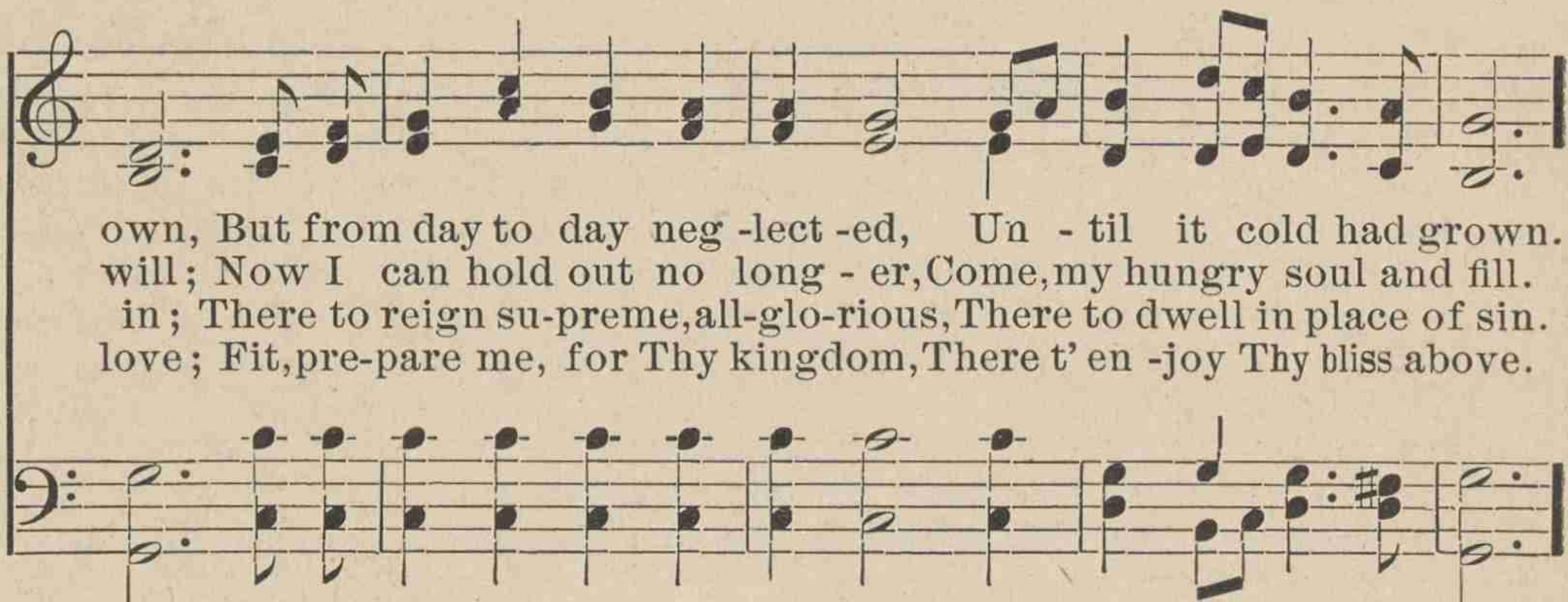
## Let the Light of Jesus Come.

J. M. S.

J. M. SAWERS.



1. I have oft - en prom-ised Je - sus, That my heart would be His  
 2. Long my heart has known its du - ty, But re-fused to do Thy  
 3. Let my heart its doors throw o - pen, And in - vite my Je - sus  
 4. Where Thou art is joy and glad - ness, Comfort, peace, unbounding



own, But from day to day neg - lect - ed, Un - til it cold had grown.  
 will; Now I can hold out no long - er, Come, my hungry soul and fill.  
 in; There to reign su-preme, all-glo-rious, There to dwell in place of sin.  
 love; Fit, pre-pare me, for Thy kingdom, There t' en - joy Thy bliss above.

## CHORUS.



light . . . . . of Je - sus come, Let the  
 Let the light of Je - sus come, Oh, let the light of Je - sus come, With His



light . . . . . of Je - sus come, With His  
 all - a - ton - ing mer - cy, Let the light of Je - sus come, Let the  
 all . . . . . a - ton - ing mer - cy, Let the



light of Je - sus come Oh, let the light of Je - sus come, With His



# Let the Light of Jesus Come. Concluded.

light . . . . . of Je - sus come.

all - a - ton - ing, mer - cy, Let the light of Je - sus come.

30

## Since I've Trusted Him.

F. A. B.

F. A. BLACKMER.

1. Once I tho't I walked with Jesus, Yet such changeful feelings had ;
2. But He call'd me closer to Him, Bade my doubting, fearing, cease ;
3. Now, I'm trusting ev'ry moment, Nothing less can be e - nough ;

Some-times trusting, sometimes doubting, Sometimes joyful, sometimes sad.  
And when I had ful - ly yield-ed, Filled my soul with perfect peace.  
And the Saviour bears me gently, O'er those places once so rough.

CHORUS.

Oh, the peace the Saviour gives, Peace I never knew be-fore ;

And my way has brighter grown, Since I've learned to trust Him more.



## There's a Palm.

Words and Music by J. M. SAWERS.

*Cheerful.*

1. Come all ye reb - els home to God, Whom Je - sus died to  
 2. There's mercy for you with the Lord, If you'll but seek His  
 3. This lov - ing Je - sus ne'er re - pels, The soul that seeks His  
 4. The joy that fills our souls just now, It can - not be ex -

save; And fight beneath His lov - ing wings, And be a sol - dier brave.  
 face; Re - pent, believe, your vows renew, And trust Him for His grace.  
 love! O, try with all your ransomed powers to live for Heav'n a - bove.  
 press'd; But this I know, if we prove true, With Je - sus we shall rest.

CHORUS. *Quicker.*

There's a palm, there's a palm, There's a palm of vic - to -

ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! There's a palm, There's a

palm . . . There's a palm for you and me.



## The Precious Blood.

J. M. SAWERS.

J. M. SAWERS.

1. Far from God and home I wandered, Grieved the God who  
 2. Home a - gain to Father's dwelling, Home a - gain, no  
 3. Nev - er more this world shall charm me, Ma - ny charms it

loved me so, But He sought un - til He found me, Saved me  
 more to roam, Now I mean to do His bid - ding, Nev - er  
 had for me, For I've found a charm far sweeter, Christ, my

CHORUS.

from all sin and woe. Oh, the precious blood, Oh the precious blood, The  
 more to walk a - lone.  
 im-mor-tal - i - ty.

blood that was shed on Cal - va - ry; Oh, the pre-cious blood,

Oh, the pre-cious blood, The blood that was shed for me.



33

## Going Up.

Words by JAS. NICHOLSON. Music by ASA HULL. Used by per.



1. Go-ing up, to the joys ev-er -lasting, My friends and companions to meet,  
 2. Go-ing up, to unite with the voices That like 'many waters' doth sound;  
 3. Go-ing up, with a faith calm and stead-y, My day's work completed at noon,



Where sanctified millions are casting, Their crowns at Emanuel's feet.  
 My soul in the prospect rejoic - es, With glory I soon shall be crown'd.  
 Oh, "tell ev'ry one to be read-y, " The master may call for them soon.



## CHORUS.



Going up to my purchas'd possession, Going up, to my permanent rest;



Going up, with the ho-ly procession, Going up, at my Saviour's behest.



34

## Come, Sinner, Come.

W. E. WITTER.



- 1 While Jesus whispers to you,  
 Come, sinner, come!  
 While we are praying for you,  
 Come, sinner, come!  
 Now is the time to own Him,  
 Come, sinner, come!  
 Now is the time to know Him,  
 Come, sinner, come!

- 2 Are you too heavy laden?  
 Come, sinner, come!

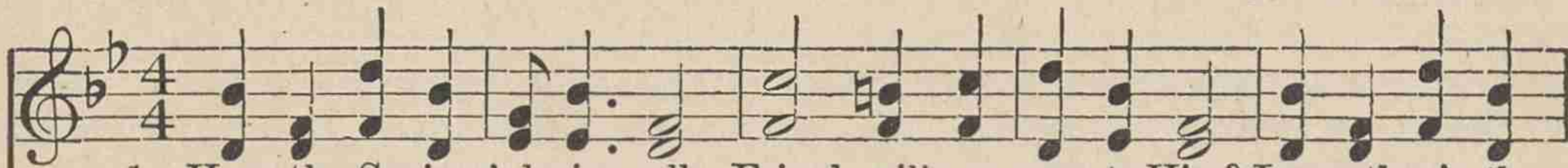
Jesus will bear your burden,  
 Come, sinner come!  
 Jesus will not deceive you,  
 Come, sinner, come!  
 Jesus can now redeem you  
 Come, sinner, come!

- 3 Oh, hear His tender pleading,  
 Come, sinner, come!  
 Come and receive the blessing,  
 Come, sinner, come!  
 While Jesus whispers to you,  
 Come, sinner, come!  
 While we are praying for you,  
 Come, sinner, come!

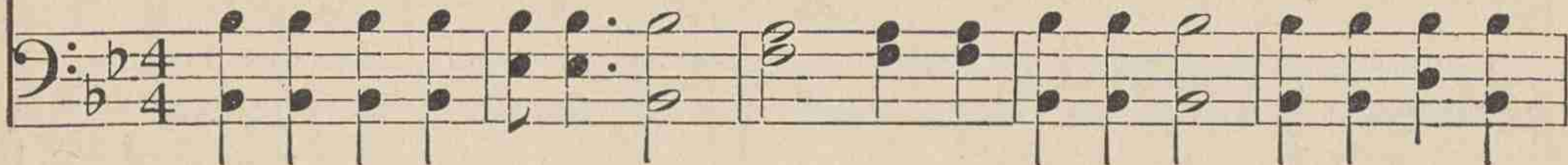


## Ring those Heavenly Bells.

Capt. C. P. B.



1. Hear the Saviour's loving call, Friend, will you come to Him? Leave the sin, the
2. Do not turn your back on God, Friend, will you come to Him? 'Twas for you He
3. The way, narrow it is true, Friend, will you come to Him? There is one who'll
4. Will you cling to things on earth, Friend, will you come to Him? Oh how tri-ling

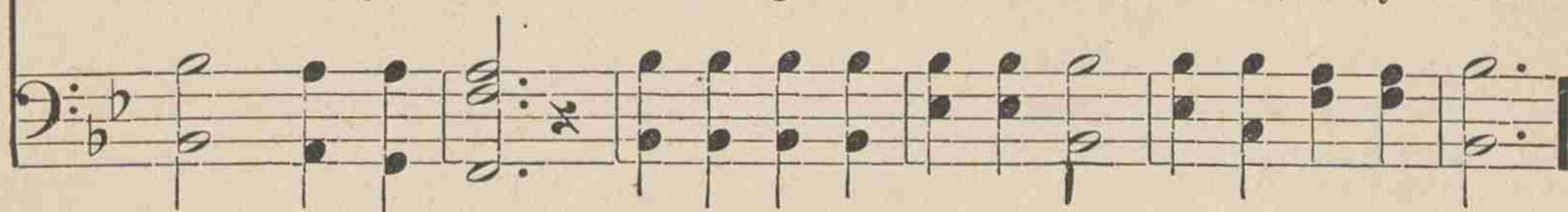


world and all, Lost one, will you come?  
 shed that blood, Lost one, will you come?  
 take you thro', Lost one, will you come?  
 is their worth, Lost one, will you come?

Strive to en - ter at the gate,  
 You will nev - er have true rest,  
 Lift the bur - den from your soul,  
 Scorn - ful frowns of those you see,



Friend, will you come? 'Tis not wise for you to wait, Lost one, will you come?  
 Friend, will you come? Till by Him you have been bless'd, Lost one, will you come?  
 Friend, will you come? Place your name on heaven's roll, Lost one, will you come?  
 Friend, will you come? Will not ring those bells for thee, Lost one, will you come?



## CHORUS.



They are waiting up there to ring the bells to - night, Ring those bells, heavenly bells,



Ring, ring.



Ring for you when your soul gets the light, Ring those heav-en - ly bells.





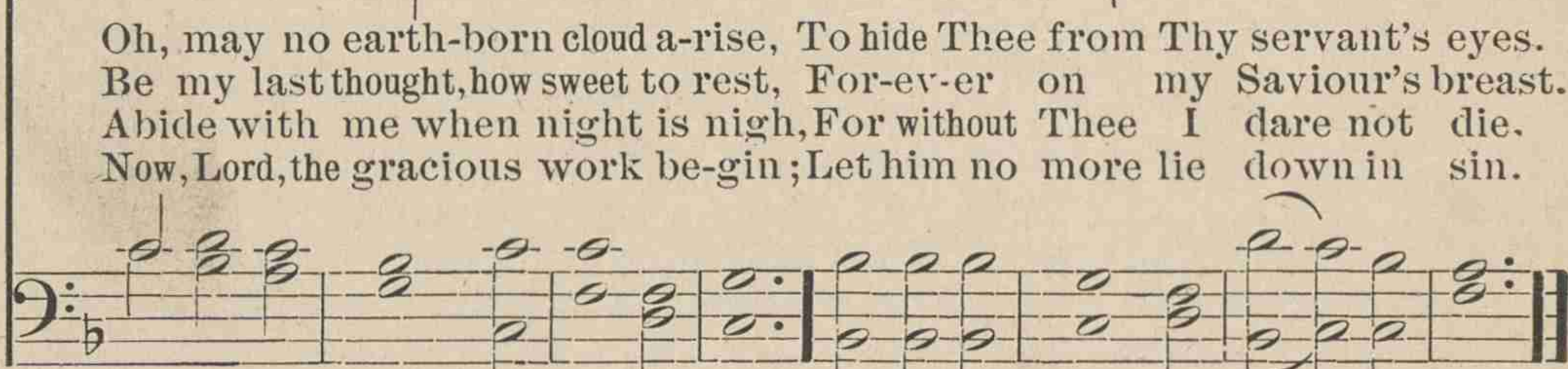
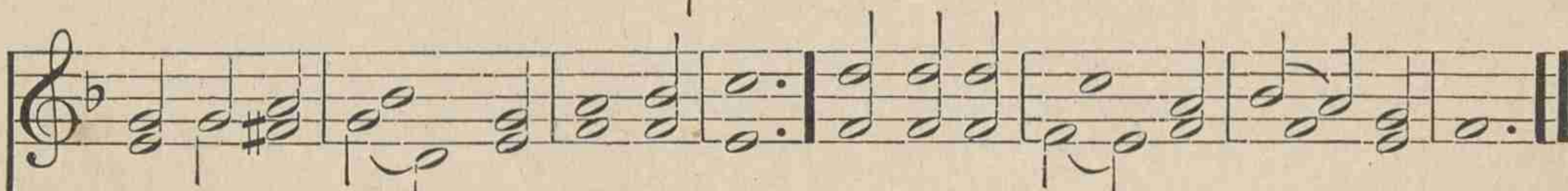
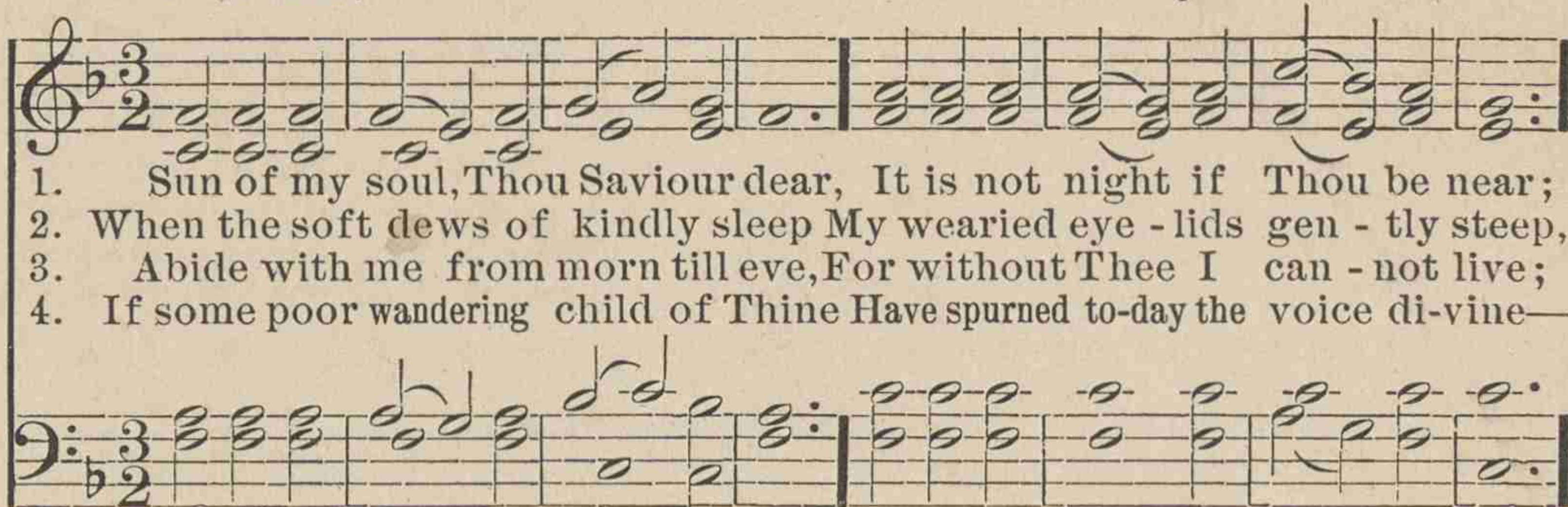
36

## Sun of My Soul.

*"The Lord God is a sun."* — Psalm 74: 11.

JOHN KEBLE, 1827.

German. Arr. by W. H. MONK.



37

## The Lord our Deliverer.

- 1 The Lord is our deliverer,  
 Was yesterday the same.  
 Through seas of Blood our Saviour  
 God [flame.  
 He delivers from the fire and  
 CHORUS.  
 My Lord delivered up Daniel  
 And can't He deliver up you?
- 2 His windows were open toward Je-  
 rusalem, [men.  
 Yet he feared not the wrath of  
 For kneeling down to pray they  
 took him away,  
 And put him in the lion's den.

- 3 David was only a Shepherd Lad,  
 Yet help from Jehovah found;  
 Five stones he took from a little  
 running brook  
 And fell the old Giant to the  
 ground.
- 4 He afterward sat on a throne of  
 state,  
 He was weary and often faint.  
 The poor old beggar at a rich  
 man's gate,  
 Was turned from a beggar to a  
 saint.

38

## On the Cross.

TUNE:—"In the Cross be my Glory Ever."

- 1 On the Cross my Saviour died,  
 Mocked, refused and hated;  
 "Father, these forgive," He cried,  
 "For my blood who waited."
- 2 On the cross He died for me,  
 Me as vile as any,  
 In His love, He set me free,  
 Free to seek the many.

- 3 Like my Lord I still would bear  
 All the cross He sends me;  
 From the tempter's every snare,  
 Still His love defends me.
- 4 Like my Lord, I'll live to save,  
 Die to save my neighbor;  
 Dying, may some wretched knave  
 Bless my faithful labor.

34



## My Telegram's Gone.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



1. What wondrous methods God has given! Sal-va-tion wires, from earth to  
 2. God's tel-e-graph is strong and free, My message goes with-out a  
 3. I wire for God my soul to fill, I wire for power to do His  
 4. I wire to get the Spir-it's shower, I wire for full sal-va-tion



heaven; The Spirit's cur-rents run up there; I'll send a tel-e-  
 fee; God's im-age is the stamp I choose, God's promise is the  
 will; I wire be-fore the throne of grace, I wire to reach the  
 power; I wire for blood and fire to wave, I wire for God to



## CHORUS.



gram of prayer. My tel-e-gram's gone, . . . My telegram's gone.  
 form I use.  
 ho-ly place.  
 come and save.

My tel-e-gram's gone. . . . My telegram's gone.



To the pal-ace of glo-ry my tel-e-gram's gone; My Fa-ther's



there; He'll answer prayer; My telegram's gone, my telegram's gone.



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Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLS.

1. { I've read of a world of beauty, Where there is no gloom-y night, }  
 { Where love is the mainspring of du - ty, And (Omit) . . . . . }  
 2. { I've read there is room for the weary, Who walk with the Saviour here; }  
 { No mat - ter how sad or drea-ry, Is their (Omit) . . . . . }

2 | CHORUS.

God is the fountain of light. I long, . . I long, . I long, yes, I  
 pathway with sorrow and fear.

I long, Yes, I long,

long to be there, I long, I long, Oh yes, I long to be there.

I long, Yes, I long,

3 To rise to that world of glory,  
 And breathe of its balmy air;  
 To walk with the saints all holy,  
 And sing with the angels there.

4 Yes, this is the hope that binds me,  
 Is the path of the humble and low,  
 'Tis there that the Saviour doth  
 find me,  
 And with Him to heaven I'll go.

KEY OF G.

1 O happy day that fix'd my choice  
 On Thee, my Saviour and my God!  
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
 And tell its raptures all abroad.

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.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
 Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart:  
 With Him of ev'ry good possess'd.



# 42 Hide Me in the Cleft of the Rock.

Arr. by E. L. K., and W. P.



1. Je - sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, While temptations round me sweep,
3. Let no stream, however bright, Tempt my spirit from a - bove,
4. Oth-er refuge have I none, And my soul to Thee still clings;



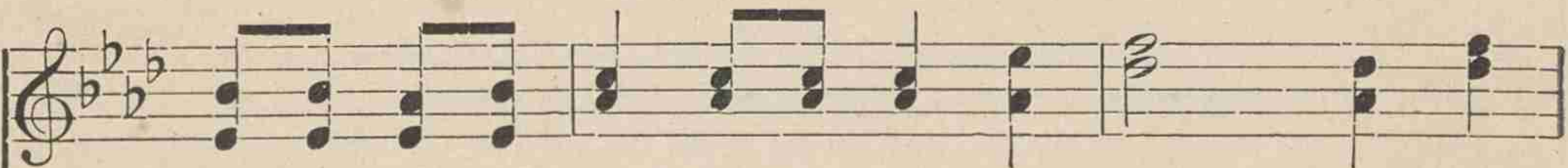
While the sun-lit ripples roll, Not a cloud in all the sky.  
Safe in - to the haven guide, And my feet from falling keep.  
Or one moment to lose sight Of the o - cean of Thy love.  
Cleanse and keep me as Thy own, 'Neath the shadow of Thy wings.



## CHORUS.



Hide, oh hide me in the cleft of the rock, Oh, hide, oh,



hide me in the cleft of the rock, Oh, hide me! Yes,



hide me ' Lord,



hide me, In the cleft of the rock, hide me, Lord.



hide me, Lord,



## Open Wide.

Arr. by E. L. K. and W. P.



1. I am go -ing to a home bright and fair, And by faith its pearly gates I see,
2. There's a mansion built for me over there, Soon in heav'n my dwelling place shall be,
3. Let me hasten to my home over there, With my Saviour ev-er-more to be,
4. Yes, I'll enter thro' the gates by the blood, Which my blessed Saviour shed for me,



Soon I'll be among the bless'd over there, For the gates are open wide for me.  
 Which my Saviour now has gone to prepare, And the gates are open wide for me.  
 On the wings of holy Angels a-rise, Thro' the gates that are open wide for me.  
 Passing underneath the cleansing flood, Heaven's gates are open wide for me.



## CHORUS.



O -pen wide, o -pen wide, Yes, the gates are open wide for me.



o -pen wide, o -pen wide,



O -pen wide, o -pen wide, Yes, the gates are open wide for me.




open wide, open wide,



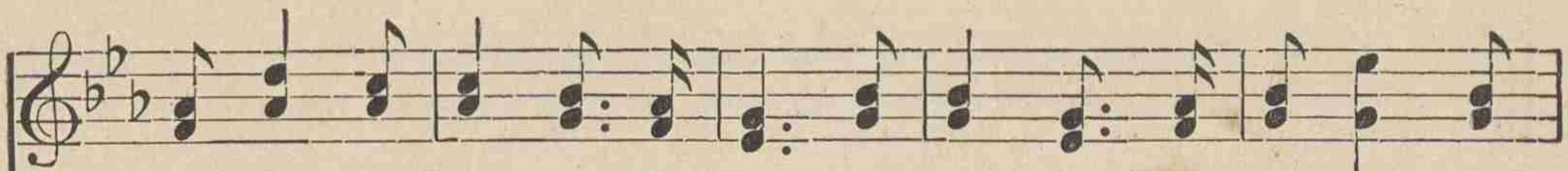
## Only Believe.

J. M. S.

J. M. SAWERS.

*Cheerful.*


1. When Je - sus our Saviour, Phy - si - cian, and Friend, Once taught all who  
 2. Then Je - sus turn'd round, when He knew what was done, And asked, Who hath  
 3. Des-pair not my broth-er, there's mer-cy for thee, If thou will but



heard Him, be-lieve on His Name, A poor help - less woman bound  
 touch'd me? for great was the throng. The poor wo-man trem-bled, for  
 trust Him, your soul shall be free. Then why not just now reach your




up with dis-ease, Kept pressing and touched Him, and at once was released.  
 fear she did wrong, But faith makes her hap-py now, and this is her song.  
 hand thro' the crowd, And touch Him, He'll heal you; then this song sing a - loud.

## CHORUS.



On-ly be-lieve, on - ly be-lieve, Be not a - fraid, but on - ly be-lieve.



On-ly be-lieve, on - ly be-lieve, Be not a - fraid, but on - ly be-lieve.



## Won't You Come Back?

C. P. B.

Changed by E. L. K.



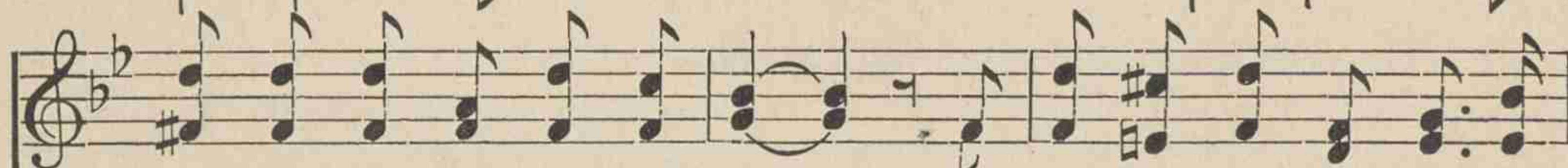
1. O won't you come back to the fold? The Shepherd is call-ing for  
 2. O won't you come back to the fold? You are miss'd from the circle  
 3. O won't you come back to the fold? The world is cru-el and



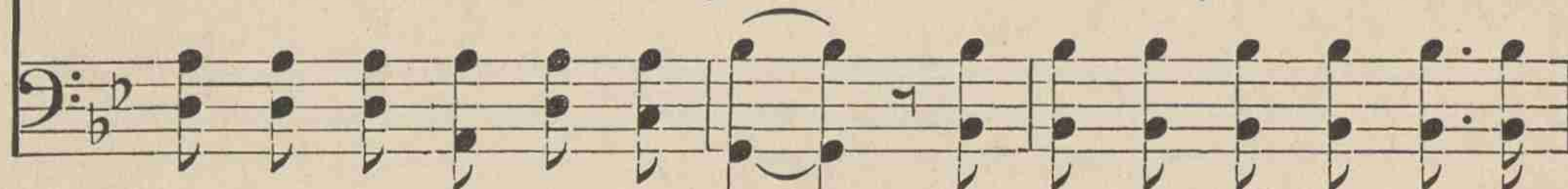
you, And griev'd cause your heart is so cold; He knows of the good you could  
 of pray'r, Where with joy and peace you have told How sweet it was to be  
 bad, And Sa-tan has been very bold, And robbed you the grace you once



do; It was not so al-ways, you know, You  
 there. So don't be dis-couraged to - night; Try  
 had. Re - turn un - to me, saith the Lord, And



once was so ten-der and kind; The heart now has lost all its  
 a - gain the beau-ti - ful way, And dare to stand up for the  
 I will re-tun un - to you; Be do-ers just now of His



## CHORUS.



glow, And eyes that did see are now blind. Wont you come back,  
 right, Lean all on the Sav-iour and pray.  
 word, Come feast as you once used to do.





## Won't You come Back? Concluded.

wont you come back, Wont you come back to the fold? The

Shepherd is call-ing for you, Oh, wont you come back to the fold?

The musical score consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a treble and a bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system also ends with a double bar line.

47

## Satisfied with Jesus.

Arr. by E. L. K. and W. P.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the Cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb, And  
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-ry beds of ease, While  
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is  
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, Increase my courage, Lord; I'll

CHO. *I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus here, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, His*

shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
 oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?  
 this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
 bear the toil, endure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.  
 dy - ing love has won my heart, And now He sets me free.

The musical score consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a treble and a bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system also ends with a double bar line.



48

## When the Roll is Called.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.



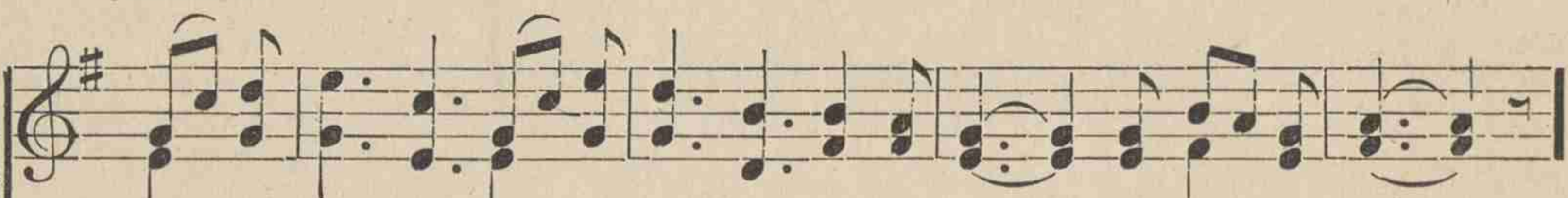
1. When the roll is call'd in heaven, And the host shall mus-ter there,  
 2. When the roll is call'd in heaven, I will an - swer to my name,  
 3. When the roll is call'd in heaven, To the front I'll make my way,



I will take my place among them, And their joys and triumphs share.  
 And come for-ward at the sum-mons My in - her - itance to claim.  
 And be welcomed by the Mas-ter To the realms of endless day!



CHORUS.



An-gels, call the roll up yonder, Muster day in heav'n proclaim,



Call the roll, and at the summons I will an - swer to my name.



49

## Free from the Bondage.

- 1 I'm a happy soldier on my way to heaven, [forgiven;  
 Though in sin I've wandered I'm  
 When the Saviour saw me on the  
 mountain cold,  
 He brought the wand'rer to His fold.  
 2 Since I've joined the Crusaders, bat-  
 tles I have seen, [in;  
 Conflicts and temptations I've been  
 But the strength of Jesus, daily to  
 me given,  
 Has kept me on the way to heaven.

CHORUS.

Free from the bondage, free from  
 the fear, [even here,  
 Crowned with salvation, Heaven  
 Shouting Hallelujah, as we march  
 along,

- 3 Oh what peace and comfort does  
 the hope afford, [Lord;  
 Soon to be in heaven with the  
 Then we'll shout forever, all our  
 trials o'er,

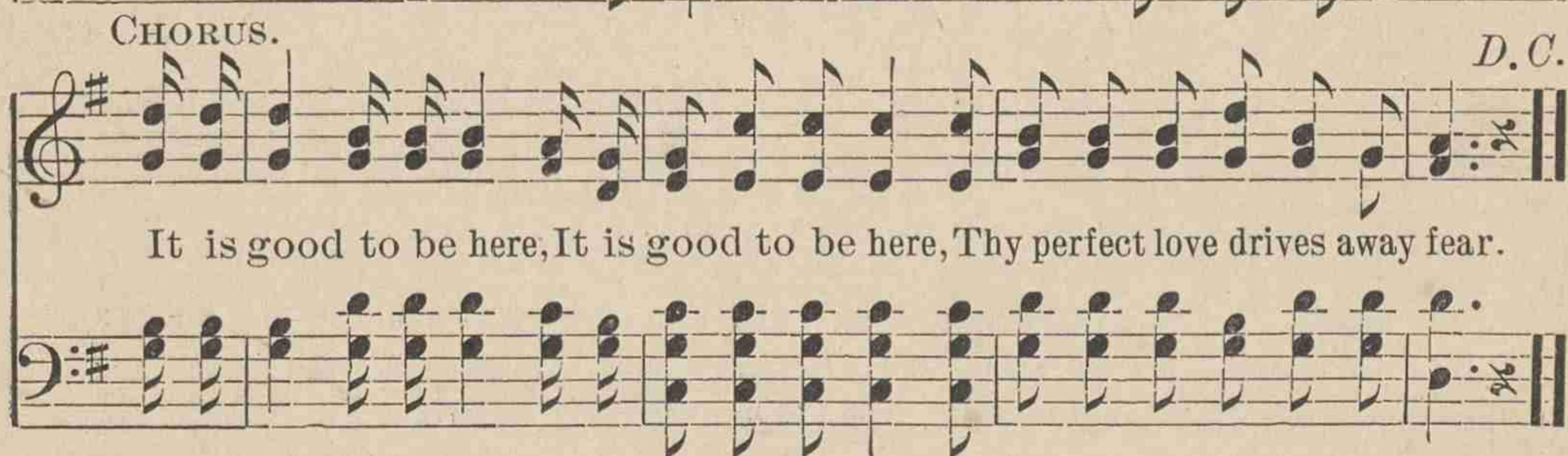
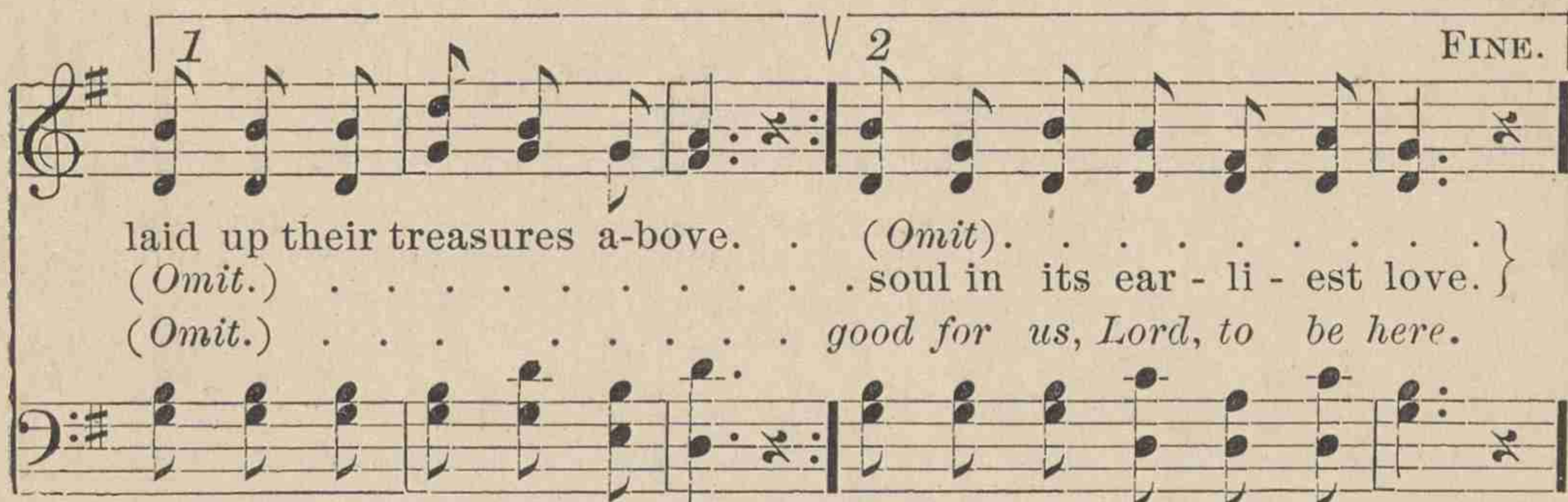
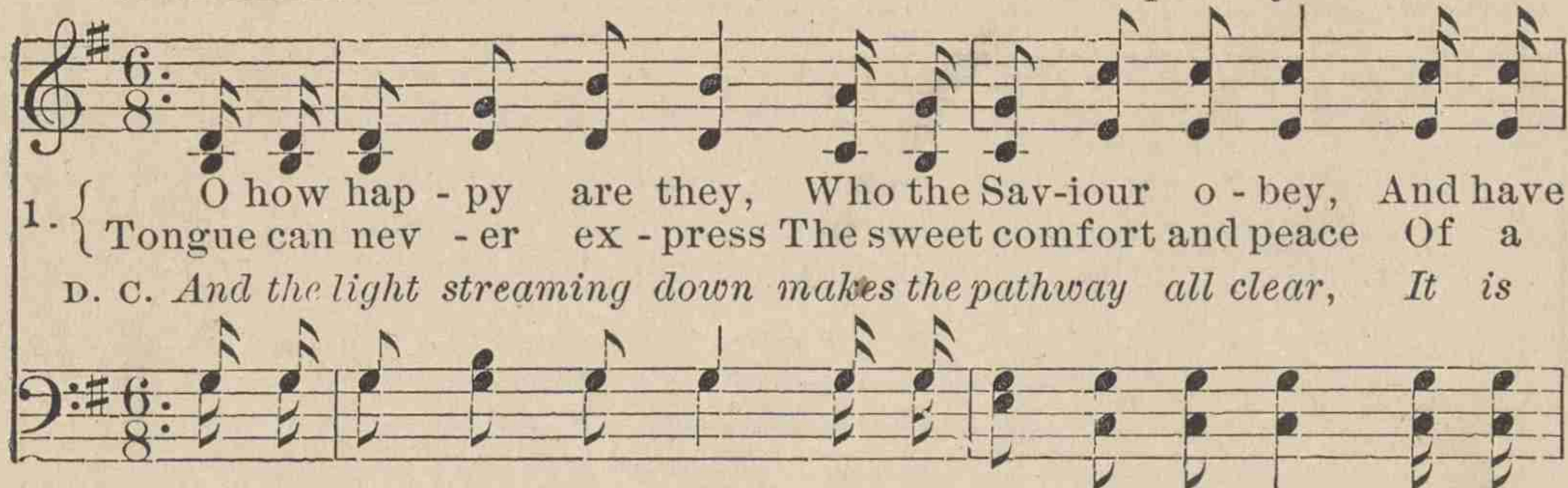
Oh come and join our happy throng. 42 And sing upon a happier shore.



## It is Good to be Here.

C. WESLEY.

Adapted by H. T. C.



- 2 This sweet comfort was mine,  
When the favor Divine [Lamb;  
I received through the blood of the  
When my heart first believed,  
What a joy I received —  
What a heaven in Jesus' name!  
3 Jesus, all the day long,  
Was my joy and my song:  
O that all His salvation might see;

- “He hath loved me,” I cried,  
“He hath suffered and died,  
To redeem even rebels like me.”  
4 O the rapturous height  
Of that holy delight [blood;  
Which I felt in the life-giving  
Of my Saviour possessed,  
I was perfectly blest,  
As if filled with the fulness of God.

## We are Coming.

- 1 Wanderer from Jesus, weary, sad,  
and lone, [thee,  
Hear Him gently calling now for  
Hear His precious promise to the  
erring one:  
I will love freely; come to me.

CHORUS.

We are coming, loving Saviour,  
We are coming in our wretched-  
ness and woe,  
Oh receive us, oh relieve us, [bestow.  
Do the fulness of Thy grace on us

- 2 He will love you freely, your back-  
slidings heal, [day.  
He will turn your darkness into  
Pleasant paths of peace the Spirit  
will reveal, [highway.  
He will lead you in the King's  
3 Wanderer from Jesus, why not  
now return? [stay?  
Why in sin and darkness longer  
Hasten to the feet of Jesus, there  
to learn [Way.  
All about the Life, the Truth, the



## Gathering Home.

I. B.

Rev. 20: 12.

Rev. I. BALTZELL.

1. We'll all gather home in the morning, On the banks of the bright jasper  
 2. We'll all gather home in the morning, At the sound of the great ju-bi-  
 3. We'll all gather home in the morning, Our bless-ed Re-deem-er to

sea; We'll meet all the good and the faithful, What a gath'ring that will be!  
 lee: We'll all gather home in the morning; What a gath'ring that will be!  
 see: We'll meet with the friends gone before us; What a gath'ring that will be!

## CHORUS.

What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring,  
 What a gath - 'ring that will be, that will be, What a

gath - 'ring that will be! What a gath - 'ring,  
 that will be! While the an - gels sing we'll

gath - - 'ring, What a gath - 'ring that will be!  
 all gath - er home;



## The New Song.

H. POLLARD.  
CHORUS.

Southern Melody.



1. Wait a lit - tle while, Then we'll sing the New Song,



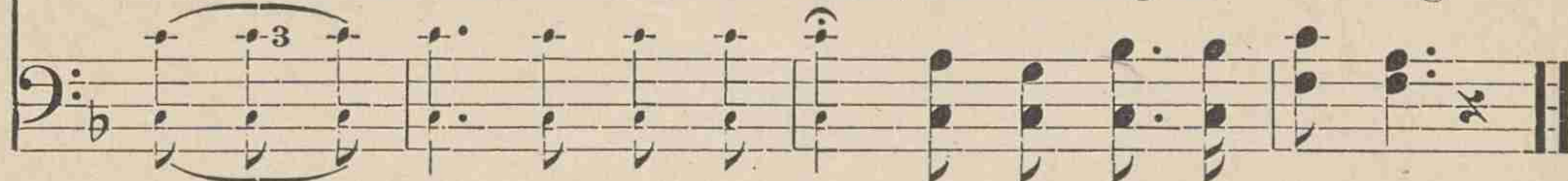
Wait a lit - tle while, Then we'll sing the New Song.



1. When the great Ju - bi - lee shall come, Then we'll sing the New Song,

*End with Chorus.*

And Christ shall take His ransom'd home, Then we'll sing the New Song.



2 When the long night of sin shall close,  
Then we'll sing the New Song;  
And life's fair day shall end our woes,  
Then we'll sing the New Song.

3 When the glad shout shall rend the sky,  
Then we'll sing the New Song;  
"O grave, where is thy victory?"  
Then we'll sing the New Song.

4 When sorrow, pain, and death are o'er,  
Then we'll sing the New Song;  
And sighs and tears shall be no more  
Then we'll sing the New Song.

5 When to the pearly gates we come,  
Then we'll sing the New Song,  
When we have reached our blissful home,  
Then we'll sing the New Song.

6 When we shall tread Life's river brink,  
Then we'll sing the New Song;  
And of those crystal waters drink,  
Then we'll sing the New Song,

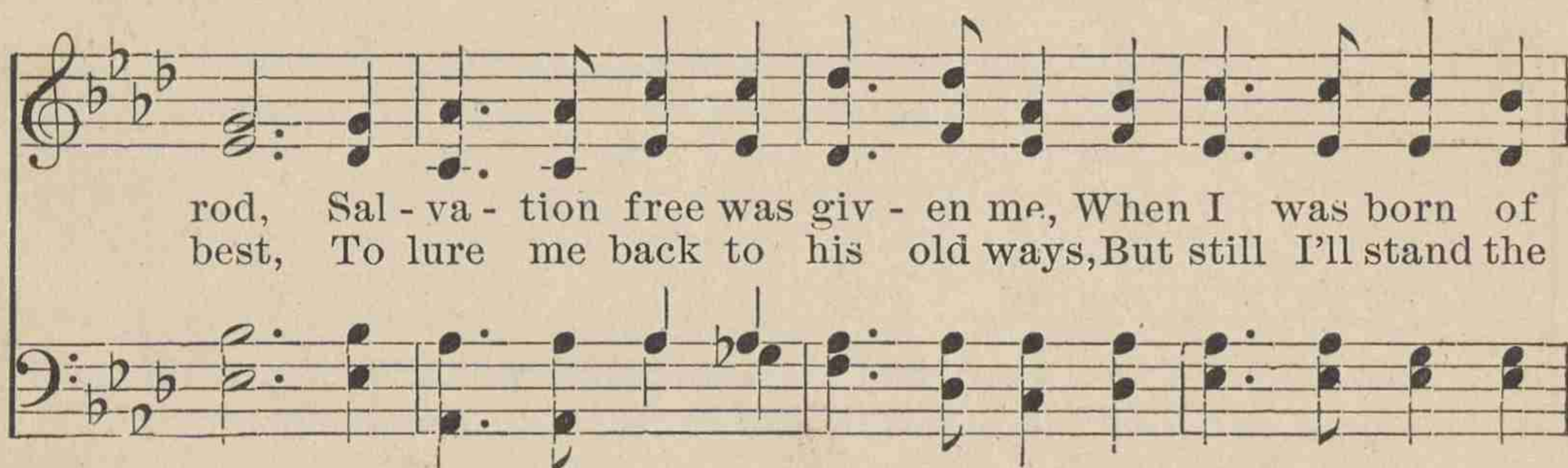
7 Where all will be immortal, fair,  
There we'll sing the New Song;  
When blood-washed robes are ours  
to wear,  
Then we'll sing the New Song.



## The Battle of Faith.



1. The Bat-tle of faith is now be-gun, Christ is my staff and  
2. The war may rage with-in my soul, And Sa-tan try his



rod, Sal-va-tion free was giv-en me, When I was born of  
best, To lure me back to his old ways, But still I'll stand the



God, And tho' the tempter may suggest, Yet I can say with-in, Thy  
test, For Je-sus is my guide and friend, He's promised me to keep, So



Grace is all-suf-fi-cient now, To con-quer ev-'ry sin.  
now with sim-ple faith I'll bow, Sub-mis-sive at His feet.

CHORUS.



We will joy. . . . in God a-bove, We will  
And we will joy in God a-bove,



## The Battle of Faith. Concluded.

joy. . . . . in God a - bove. . . . . We will  
and we will joy, In God a - bove,

joy. . . . . in God a - bove, For His  
In God a - bove, In God a - bove,

gift, His won - drous gift of love, His gift of love.

55

## The Crusaders with Jesus.

- 1 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,  
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign,  
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou,  
Hallelujah, my Jesus, I love Thee just now.

### CHORUS.

The Crusaders with Jesus will march hand in hand,  
And the saved ones down here will be saved in that land;  
We'll meet ne'er to part on that hallelujah strand.  
Say, will you go; say, will you go.

- 2 I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,  
And purchased my pardon when nailed to the tree,  
I love Thee for wearing the thorns in Thy brow,  
Hallelujah, my Jesus, I love Thee just now.
- 3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;  
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,  
Hallelujah, my Jesus, I love Thee just now.
- 4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
I'll ever adore Thee, and dwell in Thy sight;  
I'll sing with a glittering crown on my brow,  
Hallelujah, my Jesus, I love Thee just now.



## Welcome Home.

M. A. KIDDER, alt.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. With quick'ning pace the sol - diers march Towards the bliss - ful  
 2. Our pas - sage thro' a des - ert lies, Where fu - rious li - ons  
 3. When tempt - ed to for - sake his God, And give the con - test  
 4. When stern af - flic - tion pales our face, And death stands at the

shore, And sing, with burning, joyous hearts, "'Tis better on be - fore."  
 roar; We fol - low Christ, and smiling say, "'Tis better on be - fore."  
 o'er; He hears a voice which says, "Look up! 'Tis better on be - fore."  
 door; We glad - ly say by Je - sus' grace, "'Tis better on be - fore."

## CHORUS.

There's a wel - come home, a wel - come home, The soldiers' welcome  
 home; There's a welcome home, a welcome home, The soldiers' welcome home.

5 And when in front of death we stand,  
 We view the radiant shore,  
 We'll cross the river at command;  
 "'Tis better on before."

6 Nor night, nor death, nor parting sounds,  
 Can reach that healthful shore,  
 But peace, and joy, and endless life;  
 "'Tis better on before."

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## Fading Away.

Arr. by W. C. and W. P.



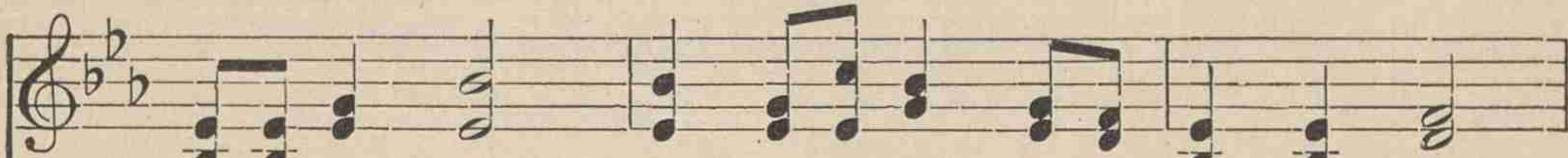
1. Lips I have kissed, they are fad-ed and cold, Hands I have clasped, they are
2. Fair were the flow'rs that bloomed in our home, Bright was their presence, sweet
3. Down where the waves of the riv - er rolled high, Sad - ly and soft - ly we
4. O - ver the stream came the boatman so pale, Came in a boat with a



covered with mould; Forms I have pressed, they have withered a - way,  
 their per - fume; Up to the gar - dens of beau-ti-ful day,  
 whispered good - by; O - ver the stream that was darker than night,  
 snow-y white sail; Quick-ly he bore them o-ver the foam,



CHORUS.  
 Gone are the dear ones, fad - ed a-way. Fad - ing a-way, to the  
 Softly, the Death Angel bore them a-way.  
 Sad - ly we saw them go out of sight.  
 Gone are the dear ones, gone from our home.



un - seen shore, Fad - ing a-way, they are gone be - fore;



Fad-ing a-way to the si-lent land, Fading, fad-ing a-way.



- 5 Soon will the shadows of earth-life be past  
 Sorrows and partings be over at last;  
 Soon we shall meet in the mansions of day,  
 Meet where our dear ones will ne'er fade away.



## Farther On.

Arr. by E. L. K., and W. P.

1. I'm a sol-dier bound for glo-ry, I'm a sol-dier marching on;  
 2. I will tell you what in-duced me For the bet-ter land to start;  
 3. When I first with Christ en-list-ed, Ma-ny said "He'll turn a-gain;"

Come and hear me tell my sto-ry, All who long in sin have gone.  
 'T was the Sav-iour's lov-ing kindness O-ver-came and won my heart.  
 But tho' ev-'ry day re-sist-ed, In the ranks I still re-main.

## CHORUS.

Far-ther on, yes still far-ther, Count the mile-stones one by one;

Je-sus will for-sake you nev-er, It is bet-ter far-ther on.

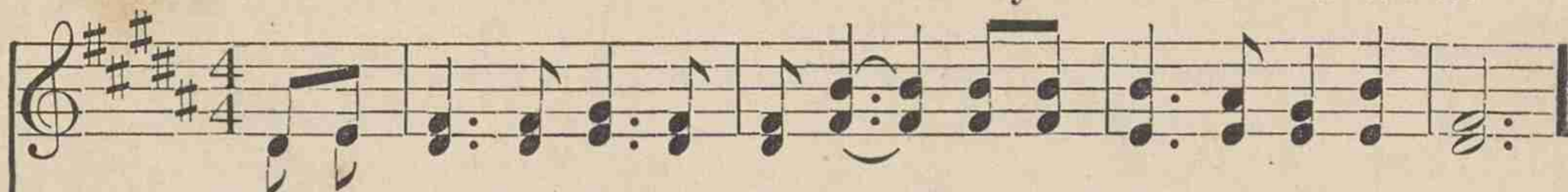
4 I'm a wonder unto many,  
 God alone the change hath wrought;  
 Here I raise my "Ebenezer,"  
 Hither by His help I'm brought.

5 Soon to Jordan's swelling river,  
 Like a soldier I shall come;  
 Then I mean to shout Salvation  
 And go singing glory home.

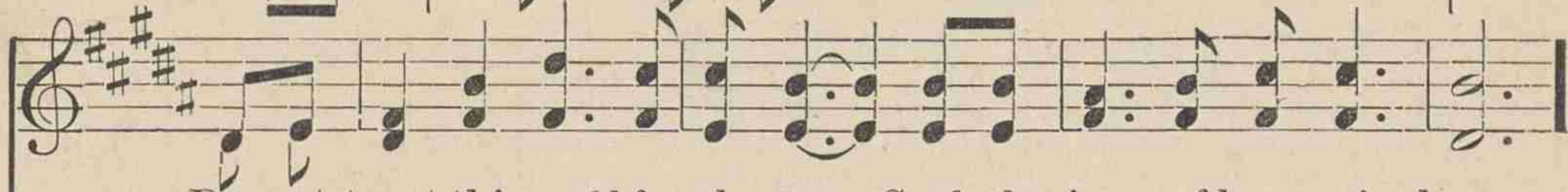


# 59 Seek the Joys of Heaven's Home.

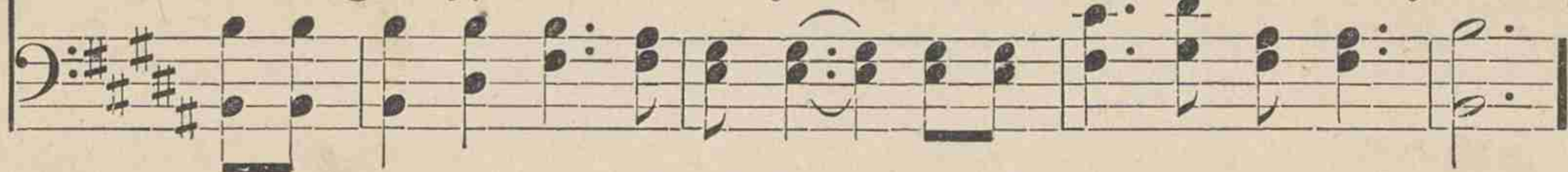
Arr. by E. L. K. and W. P.



1. There is none but Je -sus, sin-ner, None to help you, none to save.
2. You have struggled long to find it, And at times you pleasure had,
3. You have prov'd that worldly pleasure Ends in sorrow, pain, re-morse,
4. For the soldier of King Je-sus, There is perfect peace and love,
5. Now, dear sinner, ask the Saviour To forgive and pardon you.



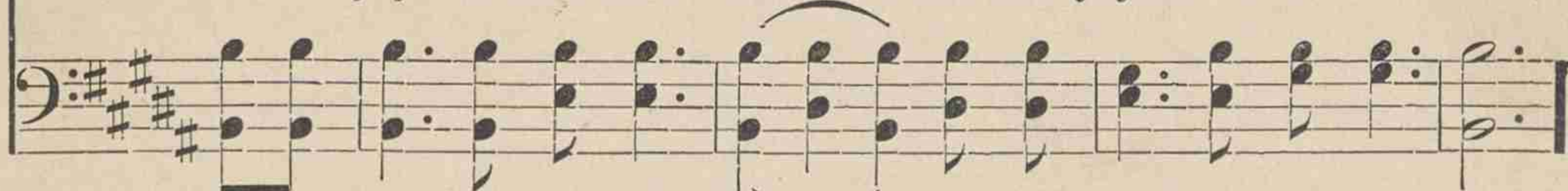
Do not trust this world for pleasure; Seek the joys of heaven's home.  
But you ne'er found satisfaction; Seek the joys of heaven's home.  
Seek no more such costly gladness, Seek the joys of heaven's home.  
There is all that he can wish for And the joy of go-ing home.  
He will gladly cleanse and fit you, For that bright and heav'nly home.



## CHORUS.



Seek the joys of heaven's home. Seek the joys of heaven's home,



Do not trust this world for pleasure, Seek the joys of heaven's home.



60

# Jesus is Mine.

- 1 Fade, fade each earthly joy;  
Jesus is mine.  
Break every tender tie;  
Jesus is mine.  
Dark is the wilderness,  
Earth has no resting-place;  
Jesus alone can bless;  
Jesus is mine.
- 2 Tempt not my soul away;  
Jesus is mine.  
Here would I ever stay;  
Jesus is mine.

Perishing things of clay,  
Born but for one brief day,  
Pass from my heart away;  
Jesus is mine.

- 3 Farewell, ye dreams of night;  
Jesus is mine.  
Lost in this dawning light;  
Jesus is mine.  
All that my soul hath tried  
Left but a dismal void —  
Jesus has satisfied;  
Jesus is mine.

51

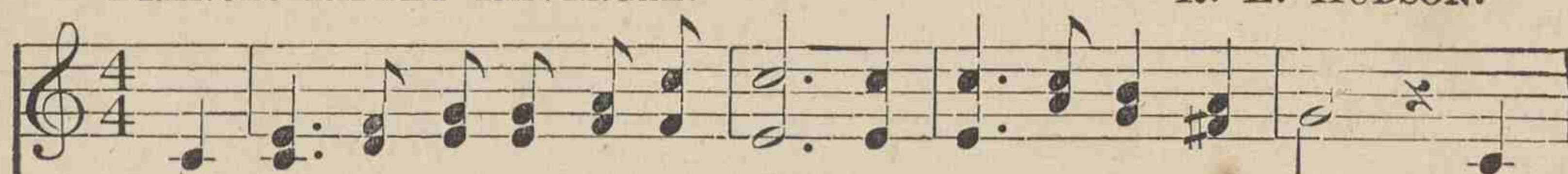


61

## The Half has Never been Told.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL. 1 Cor. 2: 9.

R. E. HUDSON.



1. I know I love Thee better, Lord, Than a - ny earth - ly joy, For  
 2. I know that Thou art nearer still Than a - ny earth - ly throng, And  
 3. Thou hast put gladness in my heart; Then well may I be glad! With -  
 4. O Saviour, precious Saviour mine! What will Thy presence be If



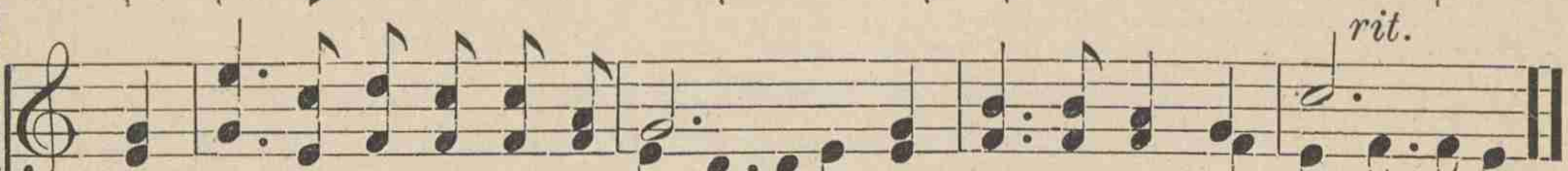
Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.  
 sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.  
 out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.  
 such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?



## CHORUS.



The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free;  
 yet been told,



The half has never yet been told, The blood it cleanseth me.  
 yet been told, cleanseth me.



62

## I Believe We shall Win.

- 1 We've a band that shall conquer the foe, [King,  
 If we fight in the strength of the  
 With the Sword of the Spirit we  
 know  
 We shall sinners to Calvary bring.
- 2 We have conquered in times that  
 are past, [the field,  
 And we've scattered the foe from  
 Then we'll fight for the King till  
 the last, [wield.  
 And the Sword of the Spirit we'll

## CHORUS.

I believe we shall win, we shall win,  
 If we fight in the strength of the King.

- 3 Our foe may be mighty and brave,  
 And the fighting be hard and se -  
 vere,  
 But the King is the mighty to save,  
 And in conflict He always is near



## You Believe in Jesus.

T. E. MOORE.

J. M. SAWERS.

*Slow and tenderly.*

1. You re-mem-ber when a moth-er Taught you first to lisp His name,
2. Will you still be mad-ly cling-ing To the sins that cause Him grief?
3. I'm so glad I came to Je-sus, His sweet love now fills my soul;
4. Won't you come and speak to Je-sus? Tell of all your sin and woe?



How those eyes would fill with moisture, Blinded now by sin and shame.  
 Robs your soul of that bright glo-ry, That up-held a dy - ing thief?  
 He has made me pure and ho - ly, And my ev - 'ry wish con - trol.  
 In His lov - ing arms He'll take you, Sin-ner, sin-ner, don't say no.



## CHORUS.



Oh, yes, you be-lieve in Je - sus, You know there's cleansing in His blood;



Won't you come your sins confessing, And let Him wash you, make you good?





## No Redemption.

Arr. by W. P. and E. L. K.

1. Come, sin-ner, I've something to tell you; Come near while I whisper it  
 2. The joys of this world have inducements To trap both the young and the  
 3. The Bankers and Brokers are wealthy, They are making their millions

low, I've started to meet my dear Saviour, Up there where I'm longing to go.  
 old. But heav'n by faith is a city, Whose portals are gleam-ing with gold.  
 or more, But riches can never be carried Beyond death's cold, wide open door.

CHORUS.

Come un - to the Saviour, He's waiting, Come seek Him, He's mighty to

save; Remem-ber there is no re-demp-tion Beyond the cold walls of the grave.

## Oh Poor Sinner.

- 1 The twilight shades of evening  
 gather,  
 And the light of life grows dim,  
 There's thousands dying now in sor-  
 And millions steeped in sin. [row,  
 No chiming bells, no joyous sound  
 To break that hellish spell,  
 Who'll do or dare, who'll volunteer,  
 To save these souls from hell?
- CHORUS.
- Oh poor sinner, oh poor sinner,  
 What will you do on that day,  
 When the stars shall fall and the  
 heavens part,  
 And the earth shall pass away?
- 2 Art thou among the godless num-  
 ber  
 Who are drifting to their doom, 54
- Whose souls are dashed on sin's  
 rough mountain,  
 Who are living in a dream;  
 No cheering hope to help them on-  
 Along life's weary path, [ward,  
 Thou art living, eating, sleeping,  
 drinking,  
 Enwrapped in the arms of death.
- 3 There's hope for thee, my wayward  
 And sister too, for thee; [brother,  
 I hear a voice which speaks from  
 And says thy soul I'll free. [heav'n  
 'Tis the voice of Christ, the world's  
 redeemer.  
 Who comes from heaven down,  
 Take courage now and claim the  
 promise,  
 And thou shalt wear a crown.



## Home Once More.



1. I'm a prod - i - gal come home, Nev-er more to stray or roam,
2. My Saviour's voice I hear, With His accents soft and clear,
3. Though storms may beat a-round, I have full Sal - va - tion found;
4. When my journ-ey here is o'er, And I reach the gold-en shore,

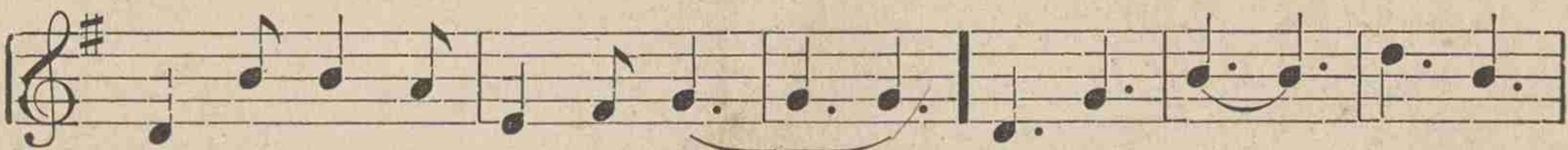


Midst the surges and the breakers of this world, And my heart with  
 Gent - ly whispering peace and comfort to my soul; Saying, child be  
 On the Rock of A-ges now I take my stand, And one day I  
 Where the ransomed of the Lord in glo - ry dwell. There where friends have



joy doth bound, For I know the lost is found; I'm a prod - i -  
 of good cheer, I am with you, do not fear; And the an - gels  
 shall be crowned In the City to which I'm bound; I'm a prod - i -  
 gone be - fore I will sing for - ev - er - more; I'm a prod - i -

CHORUS.



gal come to his home once more. . . Home once more, home once  
 sing a welcome home once more. . .  
 gal come to his home once more. . .  
 gal come to his home once more. . .



more, A prodigal returned to his home once more, I've left the way of



sin the Devil held me in, And glo-ry be to God, I'm home once more.

## Sing it o'er Again.



- 1 Christ accepts me, now I'm free,  
 Now I've peace and liberty;  
 Grace abounds on every hand,  
 Till I reach the better land.

CHORUS.

Sing it o'er and o'er again.

- 2 Vile with sin and full of doubt,  
 Jesus did not cast me out;

In my grief and misery,  
 He just said, "Come unto Me."

- 3 For Him ever I will live,  
 Time and talents to Him give;  
 He's my strength from day to day,  
 While I march my heavenward  
 way.

- 4 Grace proportioned to my day,  
 And His eyes to guide my way;  
 May I ever faithful be,  
 To the Lord, who died for me.



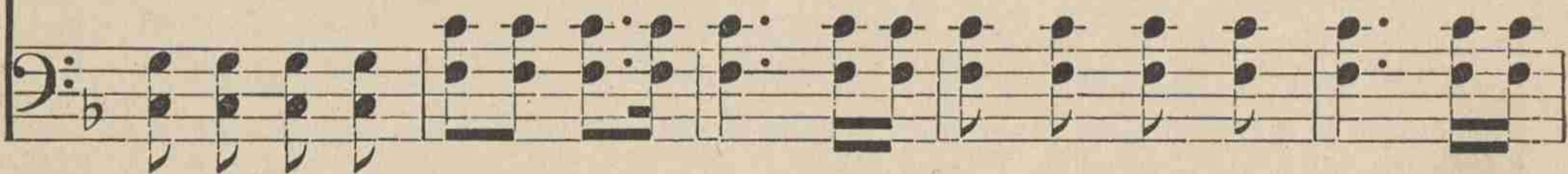
## The Blood of Jesus.



1. Come shout and sing, make heaven ring, With praise to our King, Who bled and died, was
2. Come join our band and make a stand, To drive sin from our land ; To do or die is our
3. At trumpet's sound, we stand our ground, And tell to those around, Who have been long with



crucified, That He might pardon bring, His blood doth save the soul, cleanse  
battle cry, We fight at God's command, With ban-ner wide unfurled, we tell  
shackles strong, By sin and Satan bound. Sal-va - tion God has sent, for all



and make it whole, The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow. .  
to all the world, The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow. .  
who will re - pent, The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow. .



## CHORUS.



The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow ; don't you know? The blood of Jesus



cleanses white as snow ; I've proved it so, Oh, bless the hap-py day, He





# The Blood of Jesus. Concluded.

washed my sins a-way, The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

69

## Swing those Gates Ajar!

1. { Oh, good old way, how sweet thou art, Swing those gates a - jar!  
But may our ac-tions al-ways say, Swing those gates a - jar!

May none of us from Thee de-part, Swing those gates a - jar!  
We're marching in the good old way, Swing those gates a - jar!

### CHORUS

Swing them o - pen, An-gels, Swing them wide and far; The bells do ring, the

An-gels sing, Swing those gates a - jar, Swing them o - pen, An - gels,

Swing them wide and far; The bells do ring, the angels sing Swing those gates ajar.

- 2 Above the rest this note shall swell,  
That Jesus doeth all things well.  
I mean to hear Him say "well done,"  
And then go singing "glory home."
- 3 I don't care where they bury me,  
If on the land or in the sea;  
For when the fighting all is o'er;  
I'll rest upon the golden shore.



## Calvary's Stream is Flowing.

Arr. by W. P. and E. L. K.



1. In e - vil long I took de - light, Unawed by shame or fear,
2. I saw one hanging on a tree, In ag - o - nies and blood.
3. Sure nev - er till my lat - est breath, Can I forget that look;
4. My conscience felt and owned my guilt, And plunged me in de - spair,
5. A sec - ond look he gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give;



Till a new ob - ject met my sight, And stopped my wild ca - reer.  
 Who fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near the cross I stood.  
 It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.  
 I saw my sins His blood had spilt, And helped to nail Him there.  
 This blood is for thy ransom paid, I die that thou may'st live."



## CHORUS.



Calvary's stream is flow - ing, Calvary's stream is flow - ing,



Flow - ing so free for you and me; Calvary's stream is flow - ing.



## Sinking out of Self.

- 1 Now crucified with Christ I am  
 The self within is slain,  
 But still I live and yet not I,  
 Christ lives in me again.

## CHORUS.

I am sinking out of self, out of self  
 into Christ,  
 Sinking out of self into Christ,  
 I am sinking, sinking, sinking out  
 of self,  
 Sinking out of self into Christ.

- 2 Dead to the world and sin I am,  
 Alive to God alone,  
 The life I have I live by faith,  
 In God's beloved Son.
- 3 The throne of self within my heart,  
 The king of saints doth fill  
 My spirit crowns Lord of all,  
 And waits to do his will.
- 4 Hereafter it is no more I,  
 Nor sin that ruleth me,  
 Reign, reign forever blessed Lord,  
 My all I give to Thee.

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## Blessed Jesus.

Air: — ' RAISE ME, JESUS.' WM. A. HUNTLEY.

1 When the sol - emn shad - ows dark - en, And my  
 2. By Thy pas - sion in the gar - den, By Thine  
 CHO. Bless - ed Je - sus, Gra - cious Sav - iour, When the

wea - ry spir - it sighs, Ho - ly Sav-iour, wilt Thou  
 an - guish on the tree, By that pre-cious gift of  
 night grows still and deep, Let us in Thine arms re -

heark - en, As Thy children's pray'rs a-rise? Some are tried with  
 par - don, Set the sin-bound captive free. Some in con - flict  
 pos - ing, Feel Thy pow'r to save and keep.

doubts and fearing, Some have found their hearts grow cold; Some are  
 sore have striv-en, With temp-tation fierce and strong; So to

a - liens now and strangers To the faith they lov'd of old.  
 them let strength be giv - en, Change their mourning in -to song.

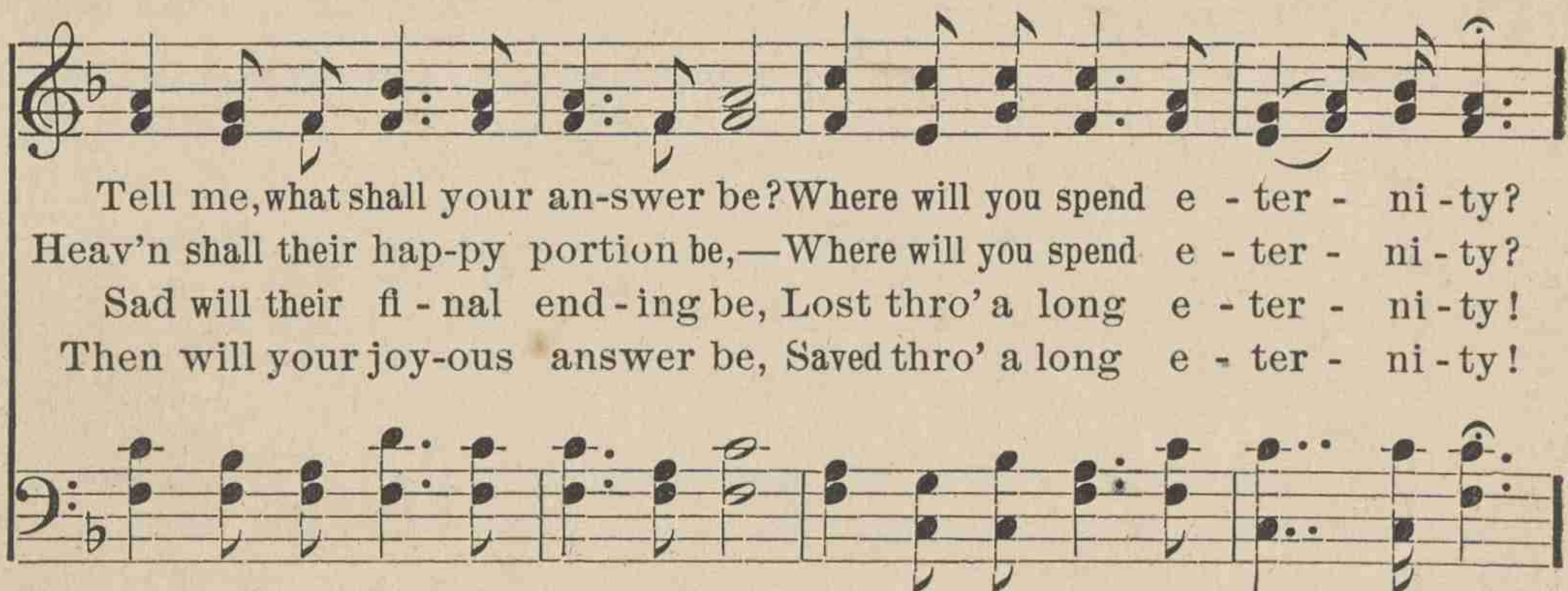
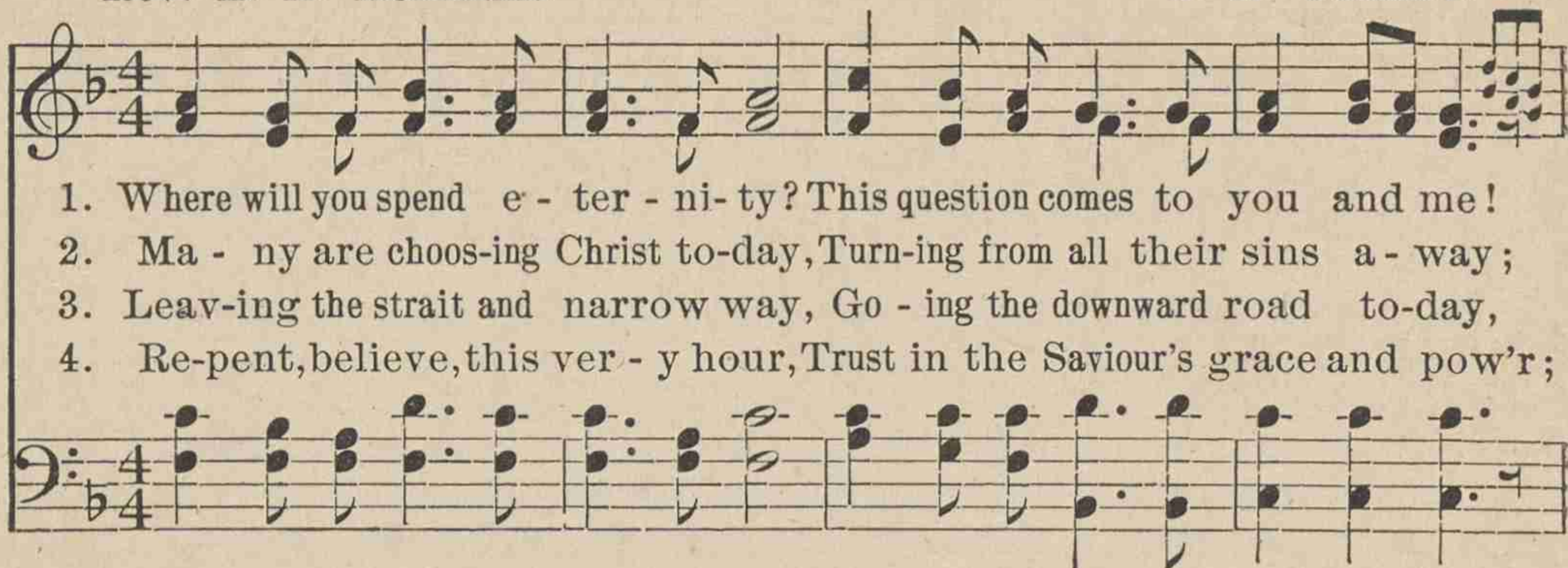


73

## Where Will You Spend Eternity?

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.



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74

## Where is My Boy To-Night?



1 Where is my wand'ring boy to-night?  
 The boy of my tenderest care,  
 The boy that was once my joy and  
 light,  
 The child of my love and pray'r?

## CHORUS.

O where is my boy to-night?  
 O where is my boy to-night? [knows,  
 My heart o'erflows, for I love him, he  
 O where is my boy to-night?

3 Once he was pure as morning dew,  
 As he knelt at his mother's knee;  
 No face was so bright, no heart  
 more true  
 And none was so sweet as he.

3 O could I see you now, my boy,  
 As fair as in olden time, [a joy,  
 When prattle and smile made home  
 And life was a merry chime!

4 Go for my wand'ring boy to-night;  
 Go search for him where you will;  
 But bring him to me with all his  
 blight,

And tell him I love him still.

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60



## Redeemed by His Blood.

J. M. SAWERS.

I. John 1: 17.

J. M. SAWERS.

1. Oh, the blood, the precious blood, Glory to Je - sus, I  
 2. I'm glad the blood has reach'd my soul, Happy in Je - sus, and  
 3. Hal-le - lu-jah to Jesus, His praise I'll sing, Hark! how the heaven-ly

plunged in the flood; Now I'm rest - ing on His word, En -  
 ev - 'ry whit whole; Now the "old chariot" I'll help to roll, En -  
 joy - bells ring: Glo - ry, hon - or, praise and pow'r To

## CHORUS.

joy - ing a full sal - va - tion. Re - deemed, . . re -  
 joy - ing a full sal - va - tion.  
 Him . . who bro't sal - va - tion.

deemed, Re-deemed by His pre - cious, cleans-ing blood; Re -

deemed, re - deemed, Re - deemed by His pre - cious blood.

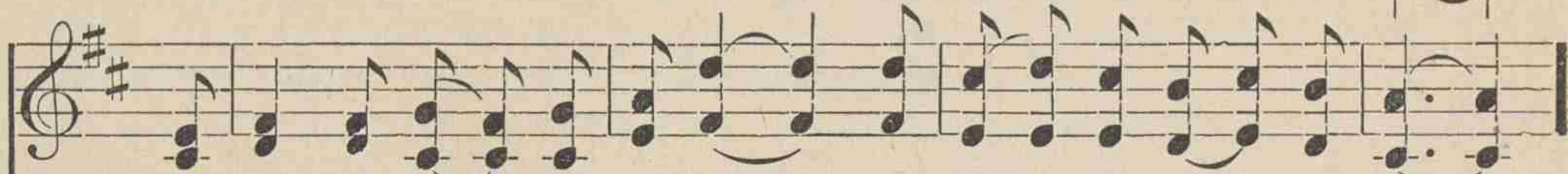
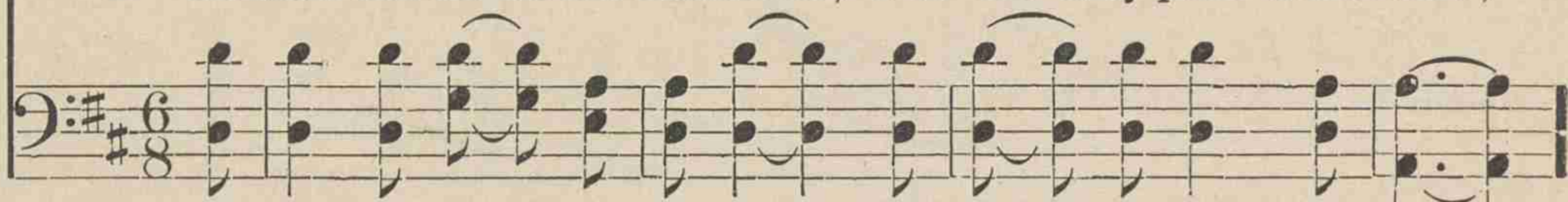


## Never Alone!

Words and adaption by WILLIAM PROCTER.



1. I've seen the light-'nings flashing, And heard the thun-ders roll;
2. The world's fierce winds are blowing Tempta - tions sharp and keen—
3. When in af - flic - tion's val - ley I'm treading the road of care,
4. He died for me on the mountain; For me they pierc'd His side;



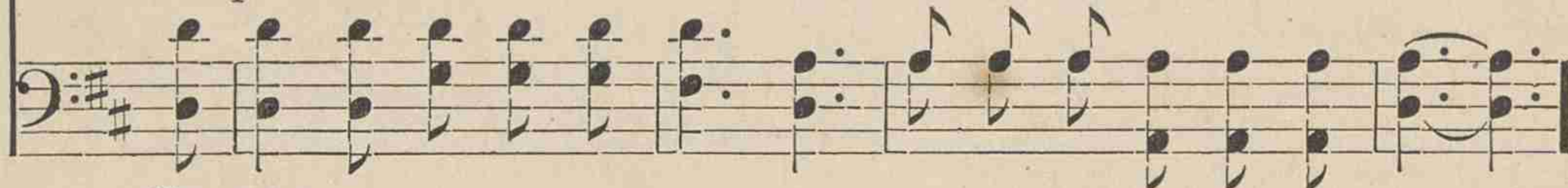
I've felt sin's breakers dash-ing,      Trying to conquer my soul:  
 I feel a peace in know-ing      My Sa-viour stands be-tween:  
 The Sav-iour helps me to car-ry      My cross when heavy to bear;  
 For me He open'd that fountain,      The crim - son, cleansing tide:



I heard the voice of my Sav - iour, Tell-ing me still to fight on:  
 He stands to shield me from dan-ger, When earthly friends are gone:  
 My feet, en-tangled with bri - ars, Read-y to cast me down:  
 For me He's waiting in glo - ry, Seat-ed up - on His throne:



He promised never to leave me—Nev - er to leave me a - lone!  
 He promised never to leave me—Nev - er to leave me a - lone!  
 My Sav-iour whispers His prom-ise—Nev - er to leave me a - lone!  
 He promised never to leave me—Nev - er to leave me a - lone!



## CHORUS.



No, nev - er a - lone! . . . No, nev - er a - lone! . . . He



Nev - er a - lone!

Nev - er a - lone!



## Never Alone! Concluded.

prom-ised nev-er to leave me— No, nev-er a-lone!

77

## I'm Going Home.

E. L. KNOWLTON.

1 Now I can read my ti-tle clear to a mansion in the sky; I've  
2. Should earth against my soul engage, And fier-y darts be hurl'd; Bold  
3. In heav'n I'll bathe my happy soul In seas of heav'n-ly rest, And

said good-by to ev-'ry fear, And wip'd my weep-ing eyes.  
I can smile at sa-tan's rage, And face a frowning world.  
hear the songs of vic-t'ry roll From ev-'ry com-rade's breast.

CHORUS. *rit.*

I'm go-ing home, I'm going home, To Heaven when I die; I'll

*a tempo.*

walk around those "Golden streets" In that land beyond the sky.

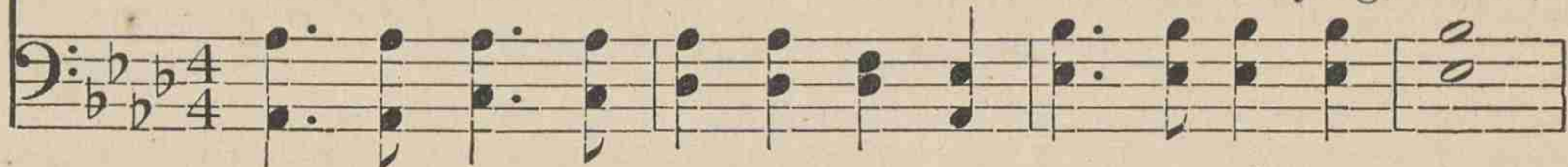


## Jesus is Coming.

Arr. by E. L. K.



1. Sin - ners, whith - er will you wan - der, whith - er will you stray?  
 2. Sa - tan has resolved to have you for his law - ful prey;  
 3. List - en to the in - vi - ta - tion, while He's crying, "come,"



O re - mem - ber life is slen - der, 'tis but a short day.  
 Je - sus Christ has died to save you: haste, O haste a - way.  
 If you miss the great sal - va - tion, hell will be your doom.



## CHORUS.



Christ is com - ing, sure - ly com - ing, and the judg - ment day,



Hast - en, sin - ner, to re - pen - tance; seek the nar - row way.



- 4 Soon you'll see the Lord descending on His great white throne,  
 Saints and sinners all attending to receive their doom.  
 5 Would you 'scape the awful sentence? from destruction flee;  
 Seek the Lord by true repentance, haste to Calvary.

## Come, Jesus.

- 1 Come, Jesus, Lord, with holy fire,  
 Come, and my quickened heart  
 inspire,  
 Cleansed in Thy precious blood.  
 Now to my soul Thyself reveal,  
 Thy mighty working let me feel,  
 Since I am born of God.  
 2 Let nothing now my heart divide,  
 Since with Thee I am crucified,  
 And live to God in Thee.  
 Dead to the world and all its toys  
 Its idle pomp and fading joys,  
 Jesus, my glory be.

- 3 Me with a quenchless thirst inspire,  
 A longing, infinite desire,  
 And fill my craving heart.  
 Less than Thyself, oh, do not give;  
 In might Thyself within me live:  
 Come, all Thou hast and art.  
 4 My will be swallowed up in Thee,  
 Light in Thy light still may I see,  
 In Thine unclouded face:  
 Called the full strength of trust to  
 prove,  
 Let all my quickened heart be love,  
 My spotless life be praise.



## Why I love My Jesus.

E. A. H.

E. A. HOFFMAN.



1. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why he is so dear to me?  
 2. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why he is so dear to me?  
 3. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why he is so dear to me?




'Tis be-cause my bless-ed Je - sus From my sins has ransomed me.  
 'Tis be-cause the blood of Je - sus Fully saves and cleanses me.  
 'Tis be-cause, a - mid temp-tation, He supports and strengthens me.



## CHORUS



This is why . . . I love my Je - - sus, This is  
 This is why I love my Je - sus, This is why I love him so, This is



why . . . I love Him so; He a - toned . . .  
 why I love my Je - sus, This is why I love Him so; He has pardoned my trans-



. . . for my transgres - sions, He has washed me white as snow.  
 gressions, He has pardoned my transgressions, He has washed me, He has wash'd me  
 white as snow.



4 Would you know why I love Jesus? 5 Would you know why I love Jesus?  
 Why He is so dear to me? Why He is so dear to me?  
 'Tis because in every conflict 'Tis because my friend and Saviour  
 Jesus gives me victory. He will ever, ever be.



81 E. A. H.

## I Am Free.

Rev. B. C. OYLER.

1. { Now the chains of sin are brok-en, I am free, I'm free; }  
 { Christ the word of pow'r has spok-en, Un-to me, to me. }  
 2. { Soon as I by faith received Him, Fled the night, the night; }  
 { In the mo-ment I believed Him, Came the light, the light. }

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus died for  
 me; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! I am free, I'm free.

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3 All the fetters that oppressed me  
 Now are riven, are riven; [me,  
 With His precious love He blessed  
 This to me is heaven.

4 I will tell the wondrous story  
 Of His grace and love;  
 He has filled my soul with glory,  
 Praise the Lord above!

82

## Let Him In.

1 Love of Love is wondrous,  
 Rich and free;  
 Now the King of glory  
 A pardon offers thee.

CHORUS.

Now He is waiting, pleading, knock-  
 Let Him in, [ing,  
 He is waiting, pleading, knocking,  
 Let Him in.

2 For thy heart He's waited  
 Days and years,

And thy sins long hated  
 Have caused Him bitter tears.

3 Can'st thou leave His pardon  
 Still unknown,  
 And forget the mercy  
 That towards thee He has shown

4 Soon the day is coming,  
 When alone,  
 Trembling or rejoicing  
 You must His kingship own.

83

## Boundless Love.

1 Jesus stands and knocks and pleads,  
 Calling for the wanderer home,  
 And for sinners He intercedes,  
 Calling for the wanderer home.

CHORUS.

Boundless love beyond degree,  
 Calling for the wanderer home,  
 Jesus longs to set you free,  
 Calling for the wanderer home,

2 As a lamb to slaughter led,  
 On the cross His blood was shed,  
 He has often called before,  
 Now He's waiting at the door.

3 Come, oh come, while yet He  
 stands, [hands,  
 While in love He spreads His  
 Soon His mercy will be o'er

66 Thou shalt hear His voice no more



## The Pearly Gates.

MARY GRAHAM.

J. M. SAWERS.



1. When the voice of Je - sus calls me, And the an - gels whisper low,
2. I have giv'n up all for Je - sus; This vain world is naught to me;
3. Just be-yond the waves of Jor - dan, Just be-yond the chill - y tide,



I will lean up - on my Sav-iour, In the val - ley as I go;  
 All its pleas-ures are for - got - ten, In re-memb'ring Cal - va - ry.  
 Blooms, the tree of life im - mor - tal, Where the liv - ing wa - ters glide.



I will claim His precious promise, Worth to me a world of gold:—  
 Tho' my friends despise, for-sake me, And on me the world looks cold,  
 In that hap - py land of spir - its, Flowers bloom on hills of gold,



"Fear no e - vil, I'll be with you" When the pearl - y gates un - fold.  
 I've a friend who will stand by me, Till the pearl - y gates un - fold.  
 And the an - gels are in wait - ing, When the pearl - y gates un - fold.



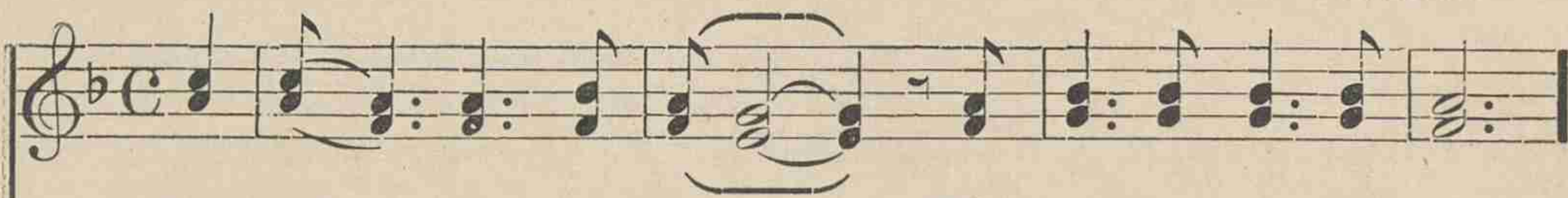
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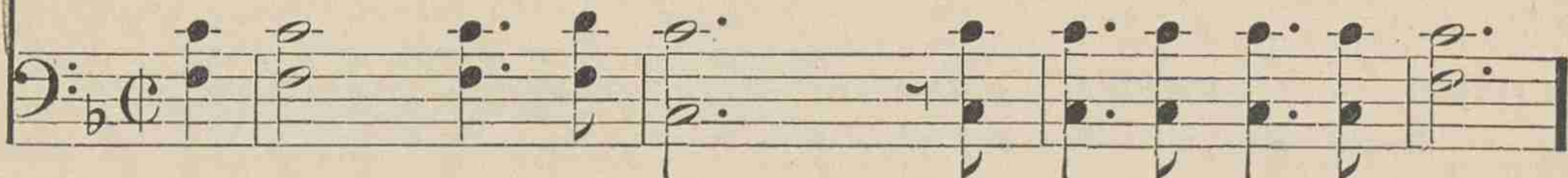
## Grieve Not Away His Spirit.

J. M. S.

J. M. SAWERS.



1. Oh, grieve not a - way. . . His ho - ly prof-fered love;
2. He longs, I know, to bless you, O let Him do it now;
3. Your heart is nigh to breaking, You've brok-en ev - 'ry vow;



A - rise and cry for mer - cy, To God's high throne a - bove.  
 He'll guide you 'long life's path-way, He'll help you keep your vow.  
 O wan-d'rer, be per - sua - ded, Tell all to Je - sus now.



He knock-eth loud, He knock-eth long, Your heart He wants to win;  
 His prom - is - es can ne'er be broke, All drip - ping red with blood;  
 His lov - ing heart is yearn - ing, Your sin - sick soul to heal;



O will you, will you o - pen now, And let your Sav-iour in.  
 O will you, will you o - pen now, Let in the crim-son flood.  
 For-sake the hind'rance, trust in God, And then His peace you'll feel.





# 86. Beautiful, Beckoning Hands.

Heb. 12: 1, 2.

C. C. L.

C. C. LUTHER.



1. Beckoning hands at the gateway to-night, Fa-ces all shining with
2. Beckoning hands of a mother whose love Sac-ri-ficed life its de-
3. Beckoning hands of a lit - tle one, see! Ba-by voice calling O
4. Beckoning hands of a husband, a wife, Watching and waiting the
5. Brightest and best of that glo - ri - ous throng, Center of all and the



ra - di - ant light; Eyes looking down from you heav-en - ly home,  
vo - tion to prove; Hands of a fa - ther to mem - o - ry dear,  
mother for thee; Ro - sy-cheek'd darling, the light of the home,  
lov'd one of life; Hands of a broth-er, a sis - ter, a friend,  
theme of their song, Je - sus our Saviour, the pierc-ed one stands,



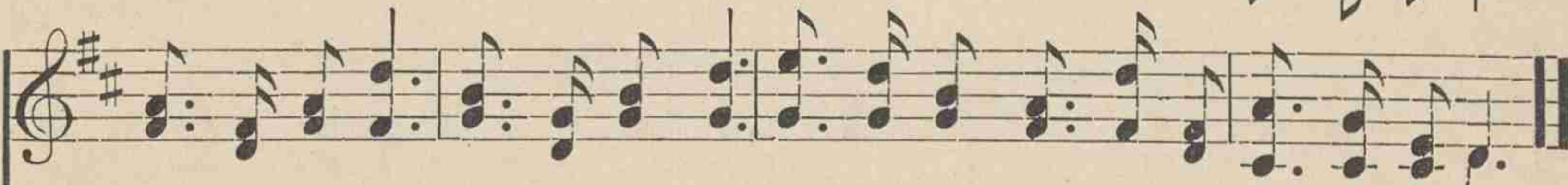
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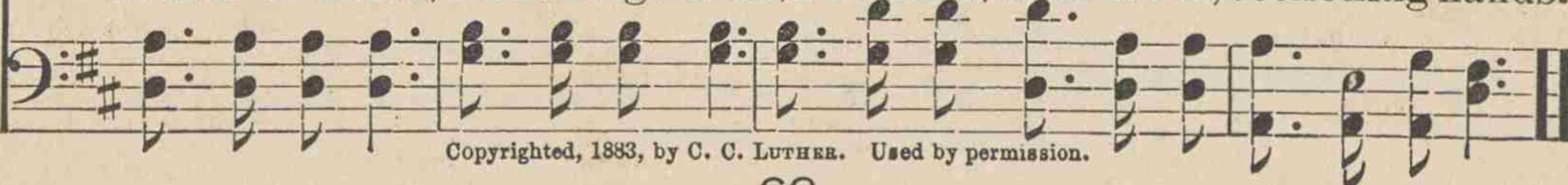
Beau - ti - ful hands they are beck - on - ing "come." Beautiful hands,  
Beck - on up high - er the wait - ing ones here.  
Ta - ken so ear - ly, is beck - on - ing "come."  
Out from the gate - way to - night they ex - tend.  
Lov - ing - ly call - ing with beck - on - ing hands.



beck - on - ing hands, Call - ing the dear ones to heav-en-ly lands;



Beautiful hands, beckoning hands, Beautiful, beau-ti-ful, beckoning hands.



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## Ye Would Not.

Luke 13: 34.

*Slow.*

1. I've knock'd at your heart's door often, I have pled with you o'er and o'er; And the
2. I've knock'd when you were in trouble, I have knock'd when you lay in pain, And you
3. How kind is our Saviour knocking, When we've lived so long in sin; If you'll



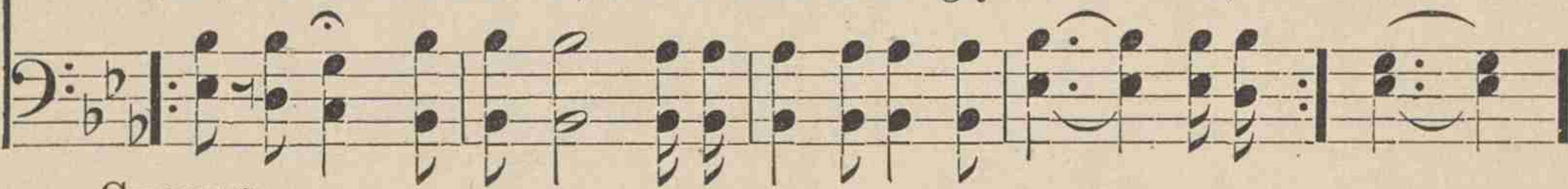
more I'd plead, poor lost one, The firm-er you'd fasten the door, Ah! your  
promis'd sometime you'd open, But that promise was all in vain. Very  
knock once more, dear Saviour, I gladly will let you in. Ah! you



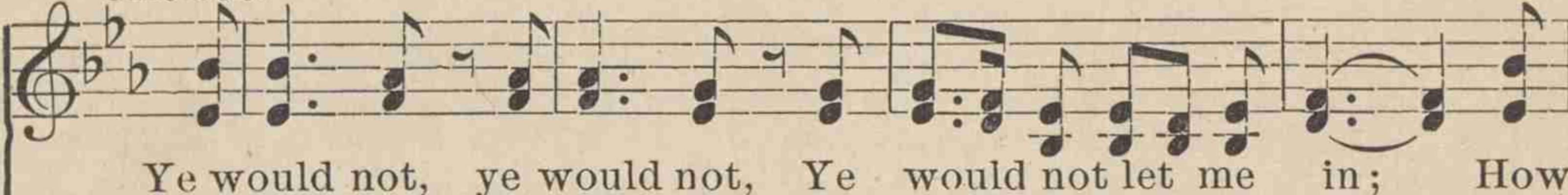
pleasures will van-ish and with-er, Your hopes be blighted and gone; And the  
soon life's breath will leave you, Your bod-y sleep 'neath the sod; As He  
promis'd, lost soul, once too often, I'm gone from your door evermore! Oh,



last trump sound from heaven On the Res-urrection morn! And the morn!  
knocks just now, do o - pen, And prepare to meet thy God, As He God.  
Christ! I'm lost for-ev-er, I've to meet an an - gry God! Oh, God.



## CHORUS.



Ye would not, ye would not, Ye would not let me in; How





# Ye Would Not. Concluded.

*rit.*

oft I'd redeem'd you from bondage, But ye would not let me in!

## 88 When the Mists have Rolled Away.

ANNIE HERBERT.

E. L. KNOWLTON.

1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the beauty of the hills, And the  
 2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wea-ry burdened heart; Oft we  
 3. We shall come with joy and glad - ness, We shall gather round the throne; Face to

sun light falls in gladness On the riv-er and the rills;  
 toil a - mid the shad-ows, And our fields are far a - part:  
 face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:

We re-call our Father's promise In the rain-bow of the  
 But the Saviour's "Come ye blessed!" All our la - bor will re -  
 And the song of our redemption Shall resound thro' end-less

spray. We shall know each other bet-ter When the mists have rolled a-way.  
 pay When we gath -er in the morning Where the mists have rolled a-way.  
 day, When the shad-ows have departed And the mists have rolled a-way.

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## Who's that Knocking?

E. L. KNOWLTON.



1. You have oft heard the call to sur-ren - der, God's Spirit with you oft has
2. His voice you have long dis-card - ed, Un-heed-ed He's knocked at the
3. There's a time coming on when you'll want Him, To bear you safe o-ver death's
4. When He comes as a bridegroom at mid - night, No time to prepare you will



striv'n; Now, a - gain to your heart He is call - ing, And an -  
 door, Sin-ner, now o - pen wide to the Sav - iour, Lest He  
 stream; Then be wise and in time seek His fa - vor, And just  
 find, Then you'll knock, but in vain, for ad - mit - tance, He will



## CHORUS.



oth - er blest of - fer is giv'n. Oh! who's that knocking at the  
 leave there to knock nev - er more.  
 now, while He knocks let Him in.  
 leave you in dark-ness be - hind.



door? Oh! who's that knocking at the door? 'Tis  
 At the door? at the door?



Je-sus there, oh, sin-ner, hear, Let Him in while He's waiting at the door.





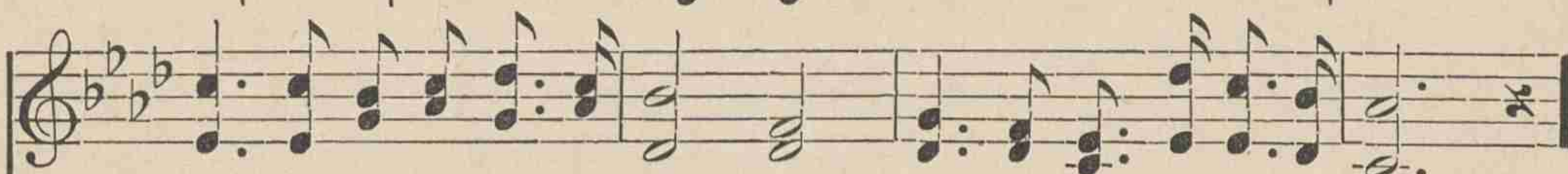
## In the Rifted Rock.

DUET.

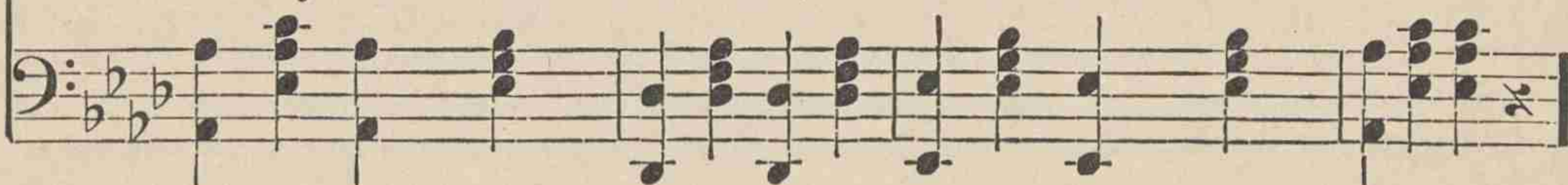
Arr. by E. L. K. and W. P.



1. In the Rifted Rock I'm resting, Surf is dashing at my feet;
2. Many a stormy sea I've traversed, Many a tempest shock have known,
3. Yet I now have found a haven Nev-er mov'd by tempest shock,



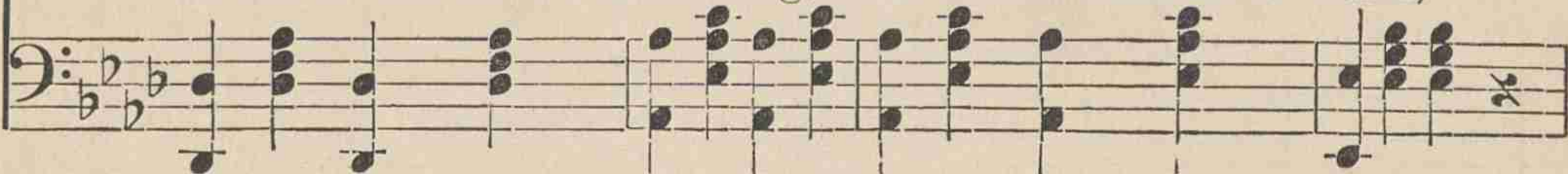
Storm-clouds black are o'er me hov - 'ring, Yet my rest is all complete.  
Have been driven without an - chor, O'er the barren shores alone.  
Where my soul is safe for-ev - er, In the blessed Rifted Rock.



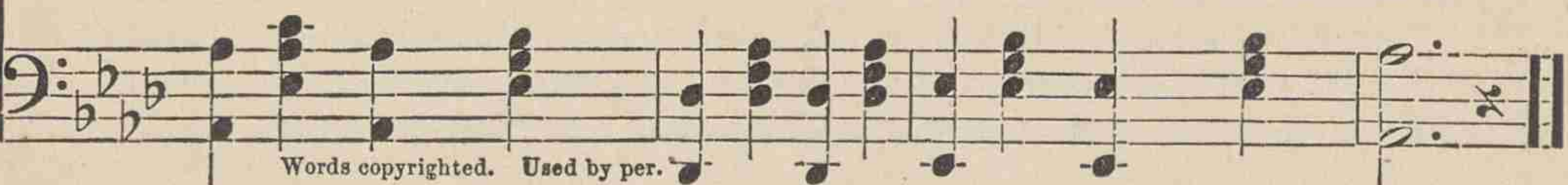
CHORUS.



In the Rifted Rock I'm rest-ing, Safe and sure from all a - larm,



Storms and billows have u - nit - ed All in vain to do me harm.



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## God be with You.

- 1 God be with you till we meet again,  
By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep securely fold you,  
God be with you till we meet again.

CHORUS.

Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again.

- 2 God be with you till we meet again,  
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,

Daily manna still divide you,  
God be with you till we meet again.

- 3 God be with you till we meet again,  
When life's perils thick confound  
you,

Put His arms unfailing round you,  
God be with you till we meet again.

- 4 God be with you till we meet again,  
Keep His banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave be-  
fore you,

God be with you till we meet again.

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## Will You Live?

J. M. S.

J. M. SAWERS.

*Slow.*

1. I tell you, my brother, you've sinned quite e-nough, You're  
 2. You're now on the broad road that leads down to death, Say,  
 3. How oft have you heard of the thrice bless-ed name, The

burden'd, don't know what to do. Let me point you to Je - sus who  
 will you take warn-ing and stop? O turn to your Sav-iour who  
 Fa-ther, the Son, Ho-ly Ghost, And should you neg-lect this sal -

died on the cross, To pur-chase sal - va - tion for you.  
 pleads with you now, List' Sin - ner! how gen - tly He knocks.  
 va - tion, poor soul, E - ter - nal - ly you shall be lost.

CHORUS.  
 Will you live?

Sin-ner live?

Will you live? Sinner live? Will you look at your Saviour and



## Will You Live? Concluded.

live? Now behold He entreats you with outstretch'd arms, Take a look at Him, sinner, and live.  
O live;

93

## Hasten to the Rescue.

Arr. by W. P.

1. In the slums of sin and mis-'ry, See the wretched drunkard reel,  
2. See the drunkard's home and family, See his wretched wife in tears,  
3. Go then now in - to the highways, Go and tell them God is love,

Knowing not the love of Je-sus, Oh, the anguish He must feel;  
Then the cold and starv-ing children, Oh how gloom-y all ap-pears;  
Talk of Him in lanes and by-ways, Bring them man-na from a-bove.

See him ly-ing in the gut-ter, Car-ing not for home or wife,  
Not a ray of light is shining, Naught but sorrow, pain, and woe,  
Go in-vite them to the sup-per, Call them to the mansions bright,  
CHO. Hast-en, com-rades, to the res-cue, Hast-en, all ye friends of God,

Bound by rum, that hell-ish fet-ter, Curs-ing such a blight-ed life.  
Comrade, can you see them dy-ing, And not to the res-cue go?  
Bid them gently leave their sorrow, Turn from darkness in-to light.  
To the work and He will bless you, Go and preach His lov-ing word.



## Come Back to Jesus Again.

J. M. S.

J. M. SAWERS.



1. Could I see my dear Je-sus, To tell of my heart's wrecking pain,  
 2. Long I've mock'd at His mer-cy, Pro-voked a long suf-fer-ing God,



It's then He'd be-hold me in pit-y, A mass of cor-ruption and shame.  
 Till He in His mer-cy ap-pli-eth, Deep stripes with His chastening rod.



But then He has died to re-deem me, So I will no long-er re-main.  
 Dear Lord, let me now and for-ev-er, A faith-ful dis-ci-ple re-main.



A child of des-truc-tion, and sor-row, But come back to Je-sus a-gain.  
 Still sing-ing my love song with gladness, I've come back to Je-sus a-gain.



## CHORUS.

But come, but come,  
 I've come, I've come,



But come, but come, But come back to Je-sus a-gain.  
 I've come, I've come, I've come back to Je-sus a-gain.





# Come Back to Jesus Again. Concluded.

But come, but come,  
I've come, I've come,



95

## Only a Little Shower.

J. M. S.

J. M. SAWERS.

*Slow.*



CHO. On - ly a lit - tle show'r, on - ly a lit - tle show'r, On - ly a



lit - tle show'r fall - ing from heav'n, On - ly a little show'r full of sweet  
D.C. for chorus.



glo - ry pow'r, On - ly a lit - tle show'r fall - ing on me.

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## So Wondrously Redeemed.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

E. L. KNOWLTON.



1. The joy I feel to-day No mor-tal could have dreamed; My  
 2. No more I serve the world; How sweet its pleas-ures seemed! I  
 3. With-in my hap-py heart The heav'n-ly light is beamed, And



heart is full of song, My heart is full of song, . . For  
 fol-low now my Lord, I fol-low now my Lord, . . By  
 I have wondrous love, And I have wondrous love, . . For  
 and praise, and praise,  
 and Christ, and Christ,  
 and peace, and peace,



I have been re-deemed, So won-drous-ly re-deemed.  
 whom I am re-deemed, So won-drous-ly re-deemed.  
 I have been re-deemed, So won-drous-ly re-deemed.

CHORUS.



Re-deemed, re-deemed, So won-drous-ly redeemed, Re-  
 I am redeemed, Hal-le-lu-jah.



deemed, re-deemed, So wondrously re-deemed.  
 I am re-deemed, Hal-le-lu-jah!



# We'll Fight.

Arr. by W. P.

1. O Lord, on Thee our care we cast, Our labors Thou hast blest ; Sal-  
2. The best for light, for ho - ly might, For skill to guide the war ; For  
3. The best for wisdom, pow'r, and grace, For feeling Heaven near, For

3. The best for wisdom, pow'r, and grace, For feeling Heaven near, For

The first system of the musical score is written in bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It consists of a single staff with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, mostly beamed in pairs, creating a rhythmic melody. The notation includes a repeat sign at the end of the system.

va-tion years have brightly passed, Lord let this be the best, Lord let this be the best.  
war-riors such as in the fight, Thy Soldiers never saw, Thy soldiers nev-er saw.  
room and place the foe to chase, For victory ev-ery-where, For vic-tory ev-ery-where.

room and place the foe to chase, For victory ev-ery-where, For vic-tory ev-ery-where.

A musical score for the bass line of the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. The staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notation consists of a series of notes and rests, including a double bar line and a repeat sign.

A musical score for the bass line of the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some chords indicated by multiple notes on the same stem. The piece ends with a double bar line.

[illegible]

Handwritten musical notation for the bass line of 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The notes are written in a simple, clear hand.

best we ex - er knew



# 98 Lead Me Gently Home, Father.

Words and Music by WILL L. THOMPSON.




1. Lead me gently home, Father, Lead me gently home, When life's toils are ended, and  
2. Lead me gently home, Father, Lead me gently home; In life's darkest hours, Father,




parting days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from Thee I'll  
When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring, Lest from Thee I





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

## CHORUS.



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



By per. of Will L. Thompson, E. Liverpool, O., and Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.



## Lead Me Gently Home, Father. Concluded.

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

99

## Prepare Me.

CHORUS.

Pre-pare me! pre-pare me, Lord! Prepare me to stand before Thy throne.

1. { Your garments must be white as snow, Prepare to meet your God, }  
For to His throne you'll have to go; Prepare to meet your God. }

2 Lord, cleanse my heart and make me pure,  
To stand before Thy throne,  
My pride, and self, and temper cure,  
To stand before Thy throne.

3 Why all is in the hands of God.  
If death should shake this frame

I'll watch the path the Saviour trod,  
'Till death shall shake this frame.

4 My comrades, fight with all your might,  
Soon death shall shake this frame,  
We'll live for God and do what's right,  
Till death shall take this frame,

100

## Jesus Paid it All.

1 I hear the Saviour say,  
"Thy strength indeed is small:  
Child of weakness, watch and pray,  
Find in me thine all in all."

CHO. Jesus paid it all:  
All to Him I owe;  
Sin had left a crimson stain;  
He wash'd it white as snow.

2 O Lord, at last I find  
Thy power, and Thine alone,

Can change this heart of mine,  
And make it all Thine own.

3 Then down beneath the cross  
I lay my sin-sick soul;  
Nothing I bring but dross,  
Thy grace must make me whole.

4 I now in Christ abide;  
In Him is perfect rest;  
Close sheltered in His side,  
I am divinely blest.



## Keep Your Colors Flying.

OUR BANNER HYMN.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

TASSO CORBEN.



1. Keep your col-ors fly - ing, All ye Christian youth, To Christ's call re-ply-ing,  
 2. Life is all be - fore you Where to choose your way, Keep Christ's colors o'er you;



Full of grace and truth. Rise in strength and beauty, In life's morning glow,  
 Watch and fight and pray. With a firm en - deav-or, Ev'-ry foe de - fy.



CHORUS.

Answer to each du - ty, Onward, upward go. Keep your col-ors fly-ing,  
 True to Je - sus ev - er, Lift your col-ors high.



Stand for God and truth. Keep your colors fly-ing, All ye Christian youth.



3 Keep your colors flying,  
 Never think of ease;  
 Sin and self denying,  
 Jesus only please.  
 Not for worldly pleasure,  
 Not for worldly fame,  
 Not for heaps of treasure;  
 Live for Jesus' name!

4 Keep your colors flying,  
 Walk as Jesus did;  
 In Him, living, dying,  
 Let your life be hid;  
 Hoping, trusting ever,  
 Breathe this mortal breath;  
 You shall live forever,  
 Christ has conquered death.



## Where the Sun Never Sets.

(CITY OF GOLD.)

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. There's a cit - y that looks o'er the val - ley of death, And its  
 2. There the King, our Re-deem - er, the Lord whom we love, All the  
 3. Ev - 'ry soul we have led to the foot of the cross, Ev - 'ry



glo-ries may nev - er be told; There the sun nev - er sets, and the  
 faith-ful with rap - ture be - hold; There the righteous for ev - er will  
 lamb we have brought to the fold, Will be kept as bright jew-els our

*D.S. There the eyes of the faith-ful their*



leaves nev - er fade, In that beau-ti - ful cit - y of Gold.  
 shine like the stars, In that beau-ti - ful cit - y of Gold.  
 crown to a - dorn, In that beau-ti - ful cit - y of Gold.

*Sav - iour be - hold, In that beau-ti - ful cit - y of Gold.*

REFRAIN.



There the sun (there the sun) never sets (never sets), and the leaves (and the leaves) never fade;



## All My Heart I Give Thee.

Arr. by E. L. K. and W. P.



1. Je-sus, precious Saviour, Thou has saved my soul From sin's foul cor-  
 2. From the lowly man-ger, I will follow Thee, In the des-ert  
 3. In the toils and conflicts, faithful I will be, All things I will



rup -tion, Made me fully whole; Ev'ry hour I'll serve Thee whate'er may be-  
 and the strife near Thee will I be, E'en the sufferings of the cross I will gladly  
 gladly bear, they'll be good for me, Live a saviour of mankind, slaves of sin to



fall, Till in heav'n I crown Thee, King and Lord of all.  
 bear, If with Thee in heav - en I a crown may wear.  
 bring, Give me ho - ly cour - age, might-y, might-y King.

## CHORUS.



All my heart I give Thee, Day by day, come what may,



All my life I give Thee, Thine may it ev - er be!

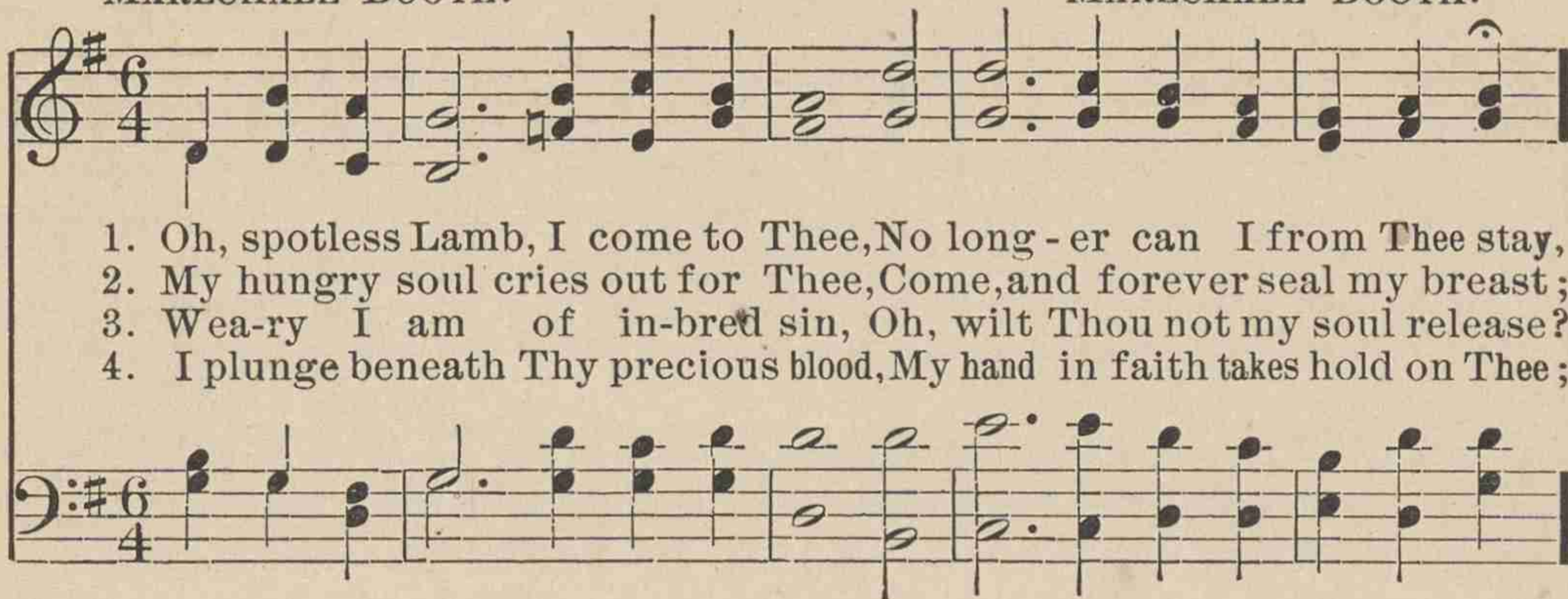
- 4 Precious souls are dying, nerve me for the fight,  
 Help me spread the glorious news, liberty and light;  
 Fiercer grows the contest now, Satan's pow'r shall fall;  
 Till on earth I'll crown Thee, glorious Lord of all!
- 5 When the fight is over, gladly I will stand,  
 To receive the crown of life from my Saviour's hand.  
 Then with heavenly ecstasy at Thy feet I'll fall,  
 And with blood-washed millions, crown Thee Lord of all!



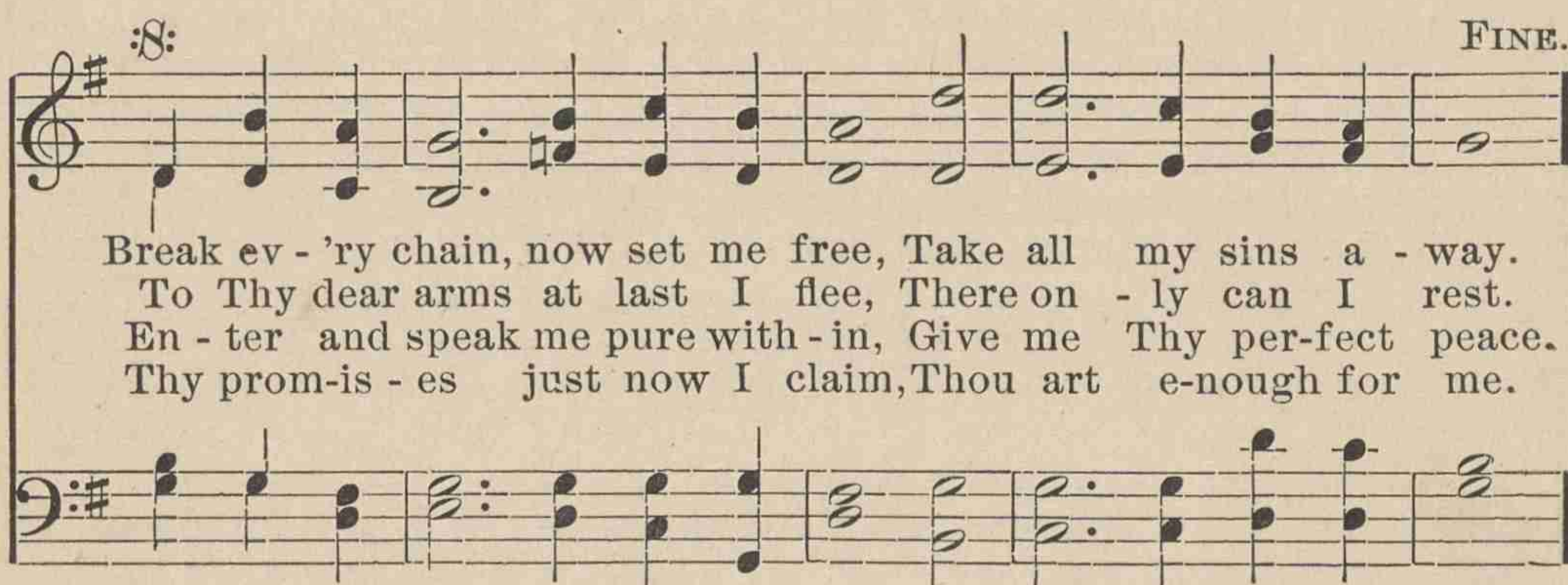
## Take all my Sins Away.

MARECHALE BOOTH.

MARECHALE BOOTH.

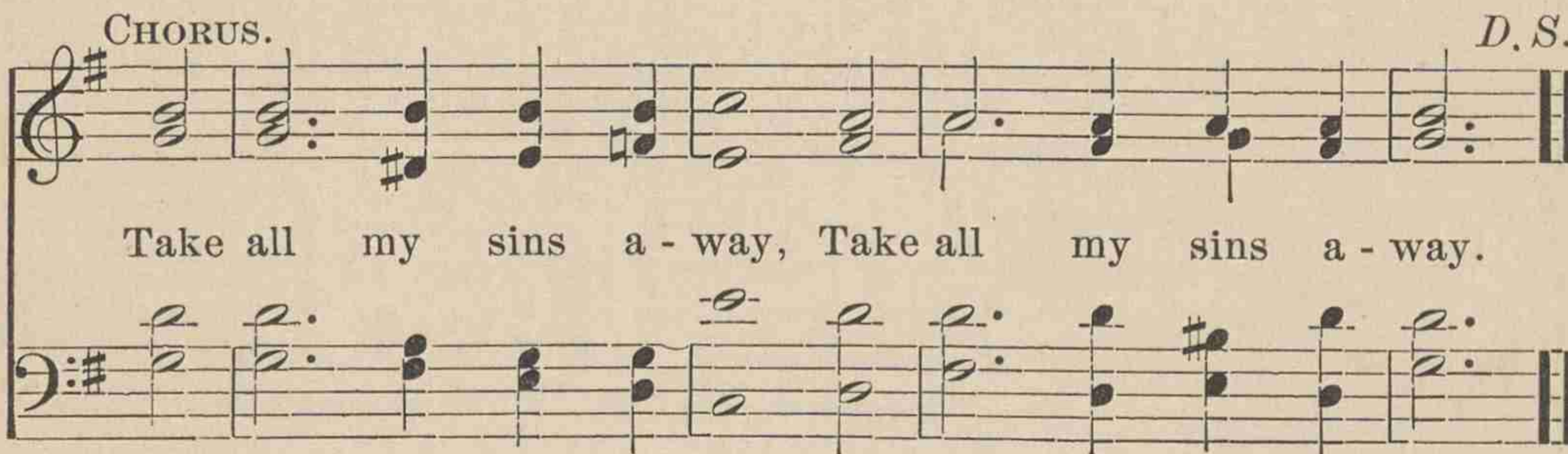


1. Oh, spotless Lamb, I come to Thee, No long - er can I from Thee stay,
2. My hungry soul cries out for Thee, Come, and forever seal my breast;
3. Wea-ry I am of in-bred sin, Oh, wilt Thou not my soul release?
4. I plunge beneath Thy precious blood, My hand in faith takes hold on Thee;



Break ev - 'ry chain, now set me free, Take all my sins a - way.  
 To Thy dear arms at last I flee, There on - ly can I rest.  
 En - ter and speak me pure with - in, Give me Thy per - fect peace.  
 Thy prom - is - es just now I claim, Thou art e - nough for me.

*D.S. My precious Sav-iour, full of love, Take all my sins a - way,*



Take all my sins a - way, Take all my sins a - way.

## All for Jesus.

- 1 All for Jesus, all for Jesus,  
 All my being's ransomed powers,  
 All my tho'ts and words and doings,  
 All my days and all my hours.

CHORUS.

|| : All for Jesus, all for Jesus,  
 All my days and all my hours. : ||

- 2 Let my hands perform His bidding,  
 Let my feet move in His ways,  
 Let my eyes see Jesus only,  
 Let my lips speak forth His praise.

|| : All for Jesus, all for Jesus,  
 Let my lips speak forth His praise. : ||

- 3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,  
 I've lost sight of all beside,  
 So enchained my spirit's vision,  
 Looking at the crucified.

|| : All for Jesus, all for Jesus,  
 All for Jesus crucified. : ||

- 4 Oh, what wonder how amazing,  
 Jesus—glorious king of kings,  
 Deigns to call me His beloved,  
 Lets me rest beneath His wings.

|| : All for Jesus, all for Jesus,  
 Resting now beneath His wings. : ||



## Draw Me Nearer.

*"Let us draw near with a true heart."* — Heb. 10: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me ;
2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine ;
3. O the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love, That I can-not know Till I cross the narrow sea,



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



## REFRAIN.



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



nearer, nearer,



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



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## Gethsemane.

- 1 Dark was the hour, Gethsemane,  
 When thro' thy walks was heard  
 The lowly man of Galilee  
 Still pleading with the Lord.

## CHORUS.

Down in the Garden  
 Hear that mournful sound,  
 There behold your Saviour weeping,  
 Praying on the cold, damp ground.

- 2 Alone in sorrow see Him bow,  
 As all our griefs He bears,  
 Not words can tell His anguish now,  
 But sweat and blood, and tears. 86

- 3 There prostrate on the earth He lies,  
 God's well beloved Son,  
 But still the fainting sufferer cries,  
 Father, Thy will be done.

- 4 For me He prays, I hear Him pray,  
 He will my soul receive,  
 Now, Jesus take my sins away,  
 Now, Jesus, I believe.

- 5 Can I forget the tears and blood,  
 Which there He shed for me,  
 They flow a constant cleansing  
 flood,  
 Abundant, rich, and free.



# 108 The Mizpah Farewell Greeting.

"The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent from one another." — Gen. xxxi: 49.

Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D.D., L.L.D.

O. H. EVANS, D.M.

*p* *mf*

1. From these Pis-gah heights return - ing, Ev - 'ry i - dle pur-pose spurn - ing,  
2. Life is on us, time is fleet - ing, We shall soon our Lord be meet - ing,  
3. Go we east or west a - sun - der, What the sky we may be un - der,

*f*

With new zeal for ser-vice burn-ing, Friends of friends, Thou, Je-sus, art!  
Take and give the Miz-pah greet-ing, An-gels meet us on our way!  
Still we seek that world of won-der, Where God's ransomed peo-ple are,

*rit. p* *f*

True in word and deed and heart, Watch between us, as we part.  
As we sep - a - rate to - day, Watch between us, Lord, we pray.  
Where our home, Thou dost pre-pare, By Thy grace, O guide us there.

CHORUS. *p* *mf* *p*

Watch between us, Guide and screen us, Watch between us, as we part; Watch between us,

*f* *rit. f* *p*

Guide and screen us, Watch between us, as we part, Watch between us, as we part.  
as we part.



## The Rock that is Higher.

E. JOHNSON.

W. G. FISCHER.



1. Oh, sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal, And
2. Oh, sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how hea-vy my feet; But
3. Oh, near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless-ings, or sorrows pre-vail; Or



sorrows how oft-en they sweep Like tempests down o-ver the soul.  
 toil-ing in life's dusty way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!  
 climbing, the mountain way steep, Or walking the shadow-y vale.



## CHORUS.



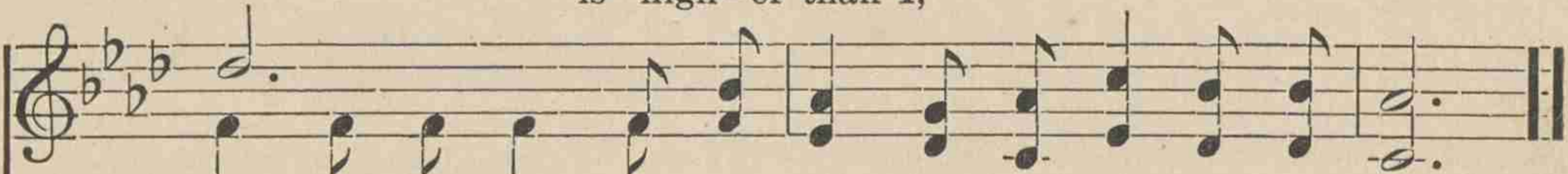
O, then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the



Rock that is high-er than I: Oh, then, to the Rock let me  
 is high - er than I,



is high - er than I,

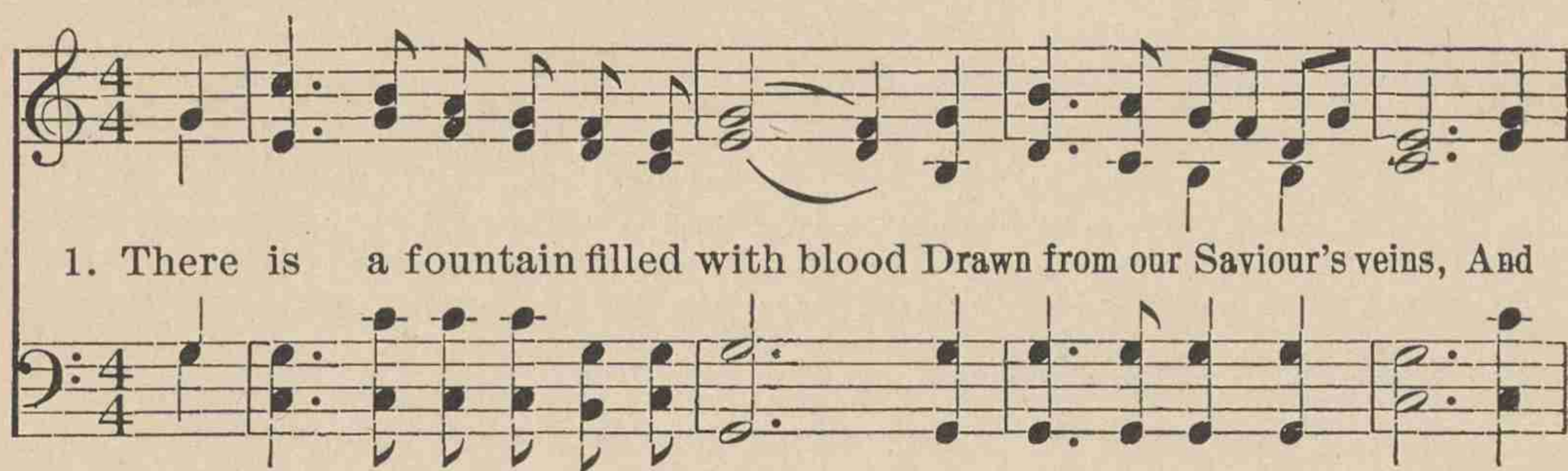


fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.

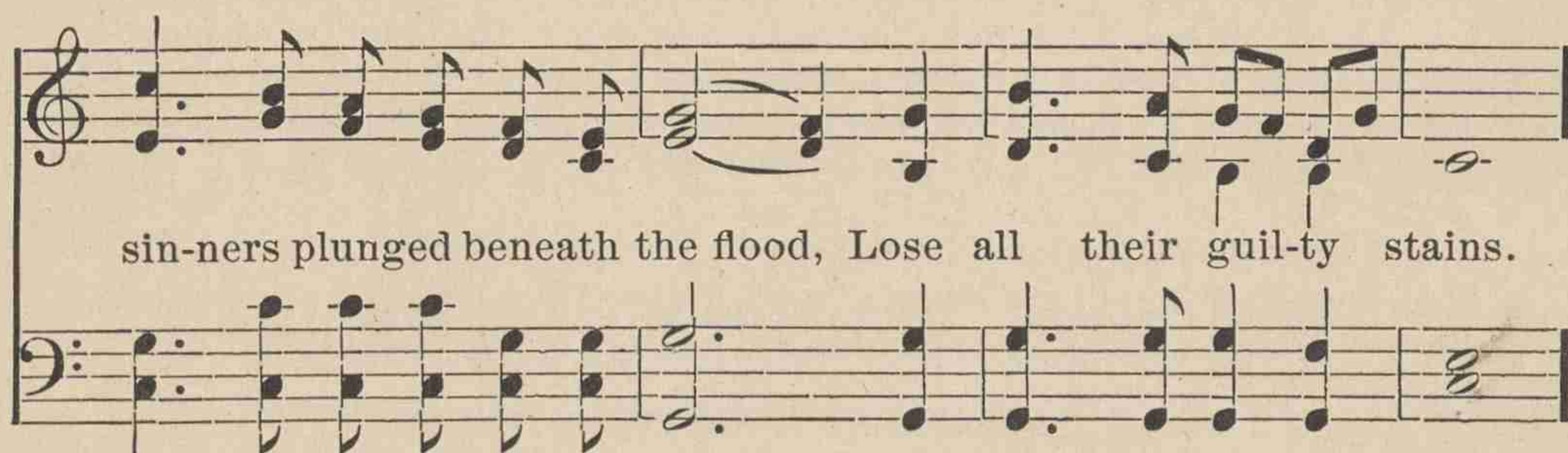




## There is a Fountain.



1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from our Saviour's veins, And

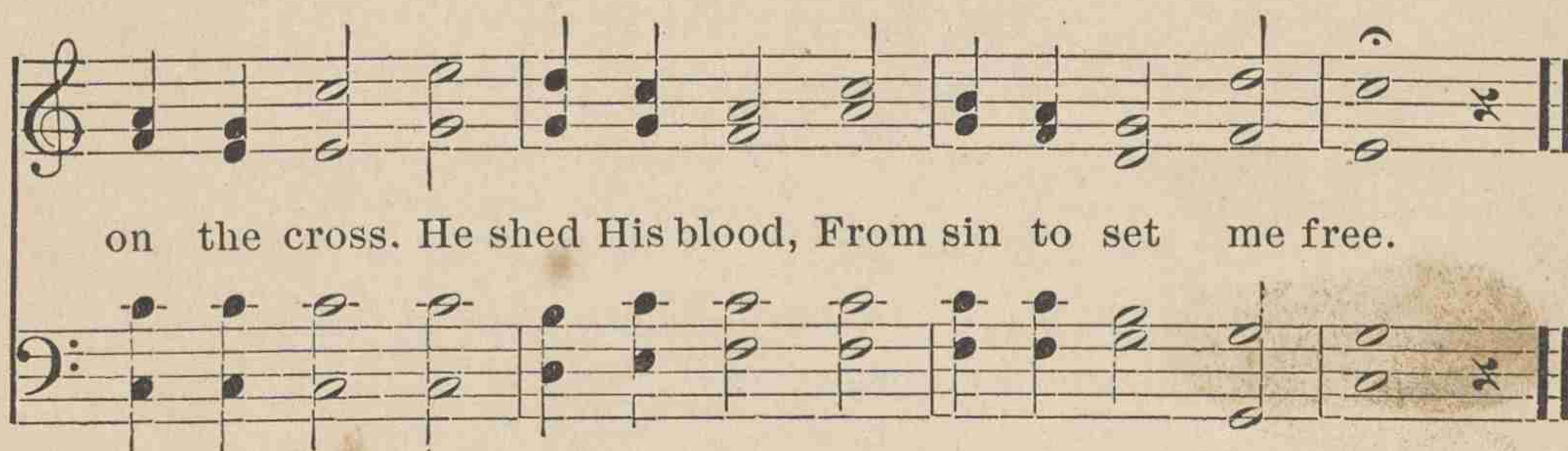


sin-ners plunged beneath the flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

CHORUS.



I do believe, I now believe, That Jesus died for me, That



on the cross. He shed His blood, From sin to set me free.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day,  
And there have I, though vile as he,  
Washed all my sins away.

3 E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,

Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

4 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save;  
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring  
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue



111

## Come to Jesus.

E. P. H.

W. FAWCETT.



1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, just now;



Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, just now.

2 He will save you.

7 Call upon Him.

12 I do trust Him.

3 Oh, believe Him.

8 He'll forgive you.

13 Jesus save me.

4 He is able.

9 Only trust Him.

14 I love Jesus.

5 He is willing.

10 Jesus loves you.

15 Hallelujah, Amen.

6 He'll receive you.

11 Don't reject Him.

112

## Welcome, Wanderer, Welcome.

Tune:— "WELCOME, WANDERER, WELCOME."

1 In a land of strangers,  
Whither art thou gone;  
Hear a sweet voice calling,  
My son, my son.

CHORUS.

Welcome, wanderer, welcome,  
Welcome back to home;  
Thou hast wandered far away,  
Come home, come home.

2 From a land of hunger,  
Fainted, famished, lone,

Come in love and gladness,  
My son, my son.

3 See the well-spread table,  
Unforgotten one;  
Here is rest and plenty,  
My son, my son.

4 Thou art homeless, friendless,  
Helpless and undone:  
Mine is love unchanging,  
My son, my son.

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113

## The Call to War.

TUNE. — "Oh, the Voice."

1 From left and right  
Comes the wail of night,  
From captives bound in chains;  
O'er young and old,  
With their pride and gold;  
O'er the world the devil reigns.

CHORUS.

Soldiers, hear! The call to war  
Echoes loud from near and far.  
Onward, then, to face the foe,  
Satan's kingdom overthrow.

2 From the throne of light,  
Where the Judge of right  
Waits to see His foes brought low;

From the cross of pain  
Where He died to reign,  
Cries the voice of Jesus, "Go!"

3 From the souls of those,  
Still their Saviour's foes,  
Who will perish in the night;  
From the souls set free,  
Who their duty see,  
Comes the call to spread the light.

4 From distant lands,  
Where the heathen stands,  
At the idol's shrine to pray,  
From your streets around,  
Where the poor abound,  
Comes the call to arms to-day.

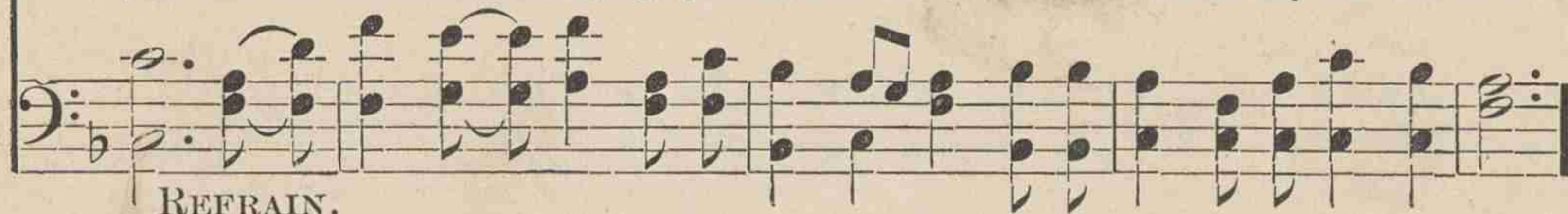
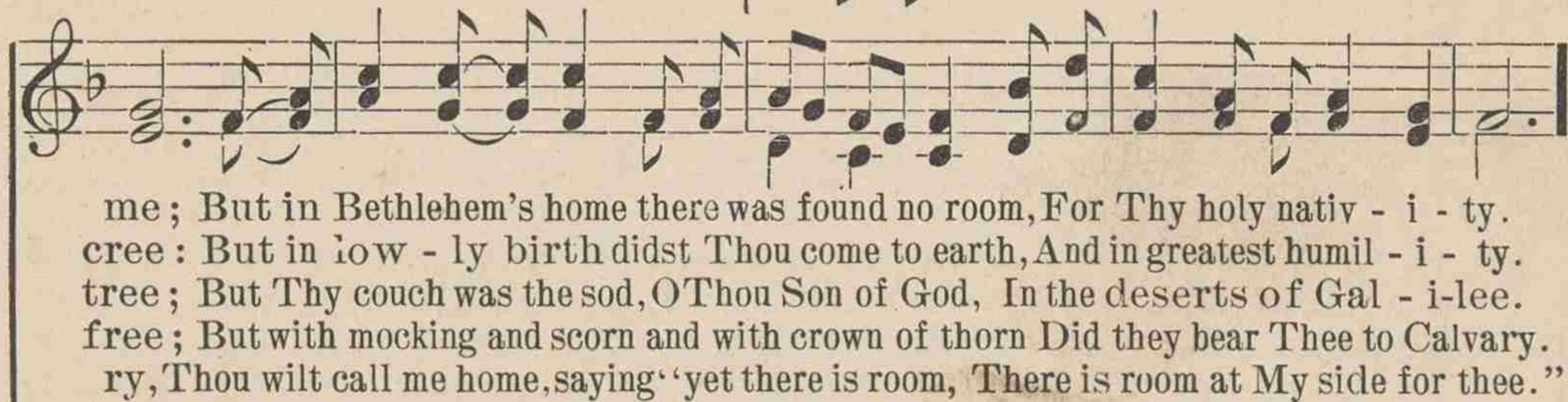
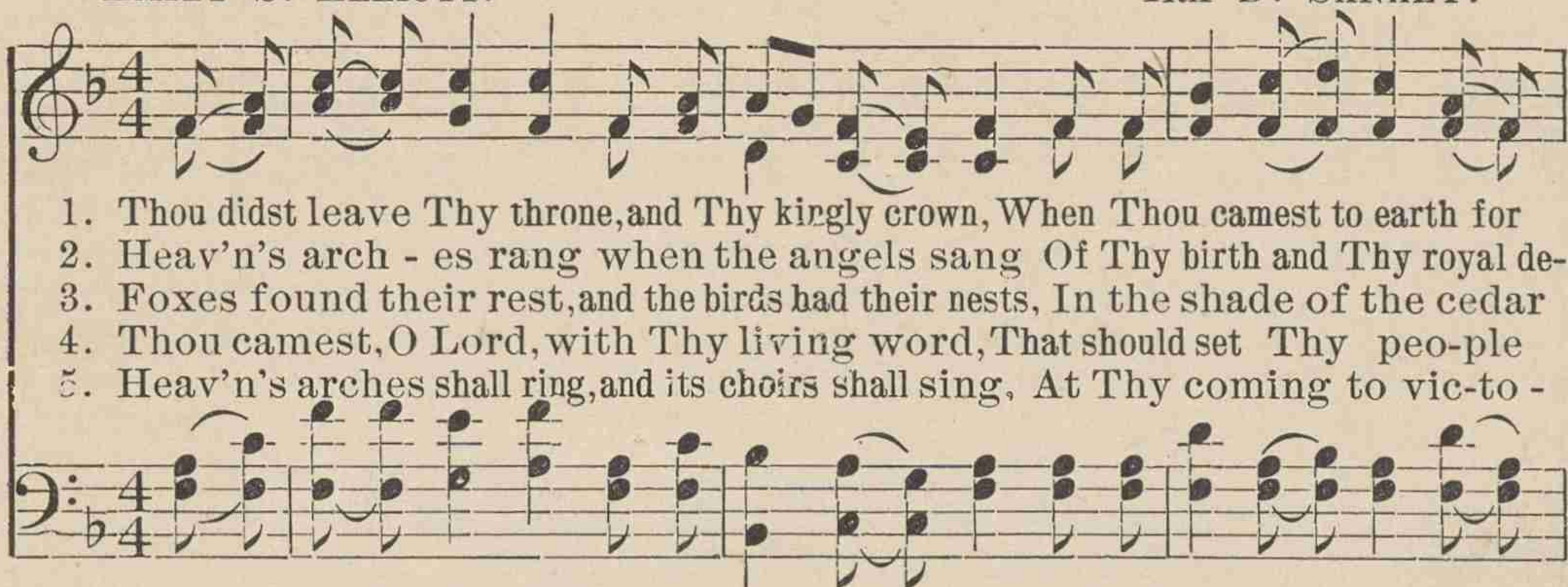


## Room for Thee.

*"There was no room for them in the inn."— Luke 2: 7.*

EMILY S. ELLIOTT.

IRA D. SANKEY.



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## 115 Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

1 What means this eager, anxious throng,  
 Which moves with busy haste along,  
 These wondrous gatherings day by day?  
 What means this strange commo-  
 ||: In accents hushed the throng  
 reply  
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." :||

2 Who is this Jesus? Why should He  
 The city move so mightily?

A passing stranger, has He skill  
 To move the multitude at will?  
 ||: Again the stirring notes reply:  
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." :||  
 3 Ho! all ye heavy laden, come:  
 Here's pardon, comfort, rest and  
 home,  
 Ye wand'ers from a Father's face,  
 Return, accept His proffered grace,  
 ||: Ye tempted ones, there's refuge  
 nigh—  
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by!" :||



J. M. S.

J. M. SAWERS.

*Slow.*

1. When but a boy I left my home, All round seem'd full of cheer,  
 2. I tam-per'd with the demon's cup, All sparkling red with wine,  
 3. I felt a strange constraining pow'r, sub-du-ing, soft and mild,  
 4. My heart was full, I could not speak, My sins so bore me down,

I wan-der'd in-to foreign lands, And yet with-out a tear;  
 I knew that Je-sus died for me, But yet He was not mine;  
 Re-mind-ing me of "Home, sweet Home, And when I was a child;  
 I knelt down by the "Old arm chair," For mother old had grown;

But oh! my sad, sad state, When God con-vinced of sin,  
 I cried for God to hear, My cry bro't great-er pain,  
 I knew my moth-er prayed, Me-thinks I hear her now,  
 I cried for God to help, I plead as would a child,

I knew not how to ease my heart, For wick-ed I had been.  
 For oft I heard His soft, sweet voice, Speak to me, but in vain.  
 For oft she said, "God bless my boy," And help him keep his vow.  
 Then Je-sus spoke peace to my soul, With voice so sweet and mild.

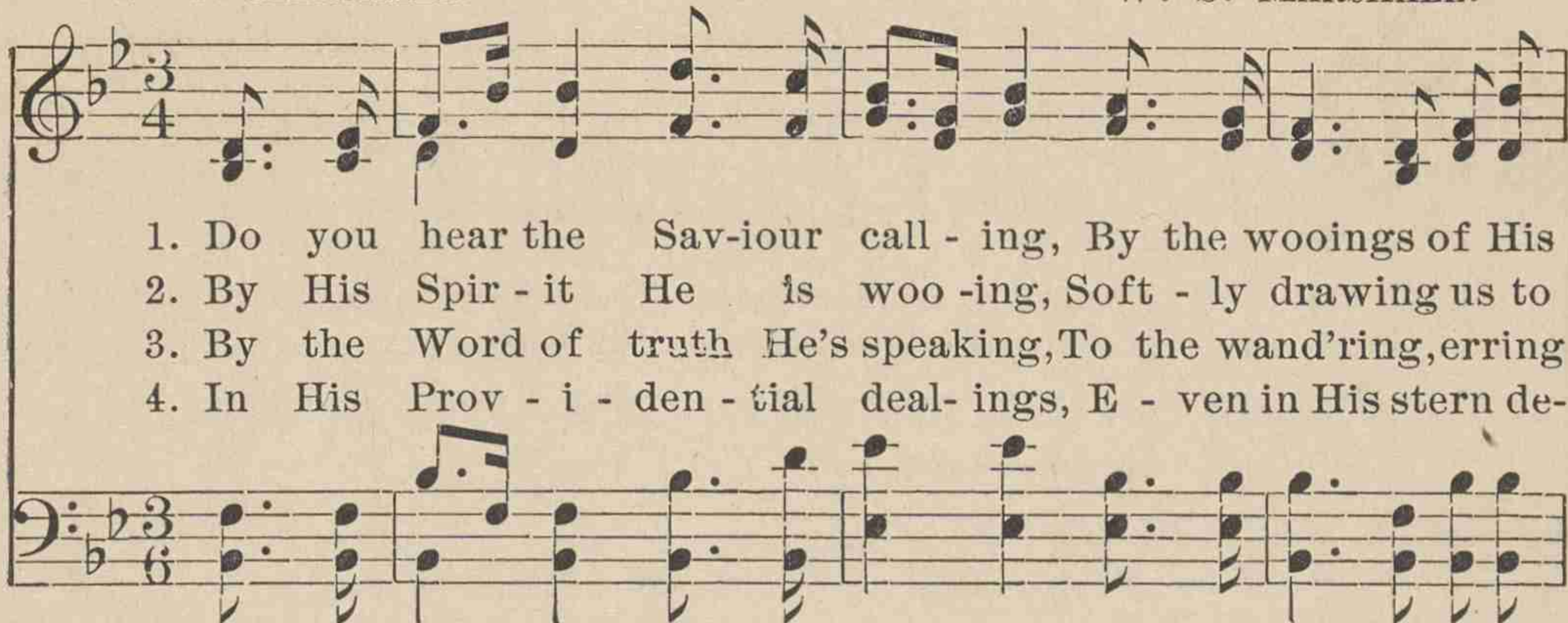


## I Am Listening.

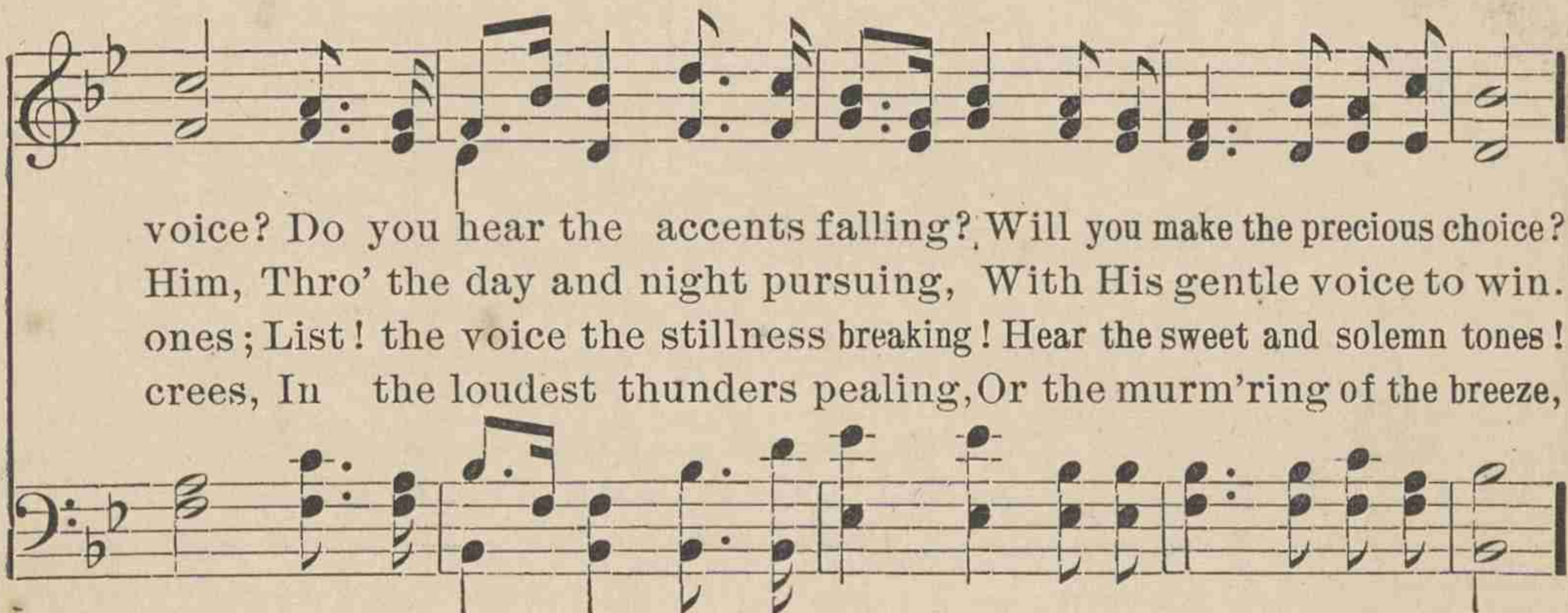
"It is the voice of my beloved that knocketh, saying, Open to me."—Cant. 5: 2.

W. S. MARSHALL.

W. S. MARSHALL.



1. Do you hear the Sav-iour call - ing, By the wooings of His  
 2. By His Spir - it He is woo - ing, Soft - ly drawing us to  
 3. By the Word of truth He's speaking, To the wand'ring, erring  
 4. In His Prov - i - den - tial deal - ings, E - ven in His stern de-



voice? Do you hear the accents falling? Will you make the precious choice?  
 Him, Thro' the day and night pursuing, With His gentle voice to win.  
 ones; List! the voice the stillness breaking! Hear the sweet and solemn tones!  
 crees, In the loudest thunders pealing, Or the murm'ring of the breeze,

## REFRAIN.



I am list'ning, Oh, I'm list'-ning, Just to hear the accents



fall; I am list'ning, Oh, I'm list'ning, To the Saviour's loving call.



## Jesus Now is Passing By.

Luke 18: 37.

Words and music by R. E. HUDSON.



1. Come, wea - ry sinner, to the cross; The Saviour bids you come; Come,
2. Oh! why de-lay your long return? The Spirit gen-tly pleads; Come
3. He waits to fill your soul with joy, And all your sins forgive; His



trust - ing in His precious blood; Wait not there still is room.  
to the cross whereon for you The dy - ing Saviour bleeds.  
love for you no tongue can tell; Oh! trust His grace and live!



## CHORUS.



{ Some poor soul is draw-ing nigh, Drawing nigh, drawing nigh.  
He has heard that in - most sigh, In-most sigh, inmost sigh.



Some poor soul is drawing nigh, Christ is here to meet him. }  
God has heard that humble sigh, Do come out and meet him. }





## The Glorious Fountain.

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened, for sin and uncleanness."—Zech. 13: 1.

COWPER.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. { There is a foun-tain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Beneath that flood, be-neath that flood, And

is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins ; }  
sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilt - ty stains. }

CHORUS.

Oh, glo - ri - ous foun - tain! Here will I stay,

And in Thee ev - er Wash my sins a - way!

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day ;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious  
blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed Church of God  
Are saved, to sin no more.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song  
I'll sing Thy power to save,  
When this poor lisping, stammering  
tongue,  
Lies silent in the grave.

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LAURA E. NEWELL.

ADAM GEIBEL.



1. "Come to Me, all ye so wea-ry!" I was wea-ry to de-spair,
2. "Come to Me, ye heav-y - la-den!" My sad heart was sore oppressed,
3. All so anx-ious and so ea-ger Did I bend my list-'ning ear,
4. O! the bless-ed-ness of hear-ing This sweet message to my soul.



And I longed for the green pastures Of the heavn'ly land so fair;  
 And my bur-den was so griev-ous That the night brought me no rest,  
 Lest some word of His dear mes-sage I should fail to catch or hear,  
 Tho' the storms of life are tem-pests, And the bil-lows near me roll;



And I al-most caught a glim-mer Of the radiance of the blest,  
 Till I cried, O bless-ed Fa-ther! In com-pas-sion so di-vine!  
 I for-got my heav-y bur-den; I had laid it at His feet;  
 Yet I list-en to His promise, To the words I love the best,



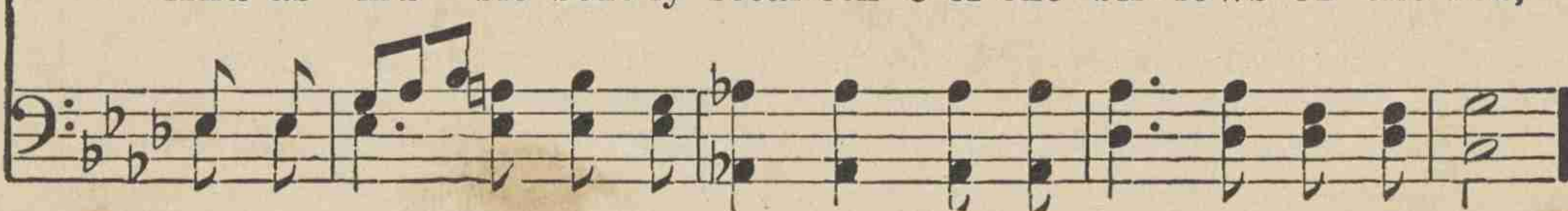
As un-to my heart He whisper'd, "Come to Me, I'll give you rest!"  
 Look Thou down in ten-der pit-y On this ach-ing heart of mine!  
 In exchange for it He'd giv-en Me a song so new so sweet.  
 "All ye wea-ry heav-y - la - den, Come to Me, I'll give you rest."



## CHORUS.



And as mu-sic soft-ly steal-eth O'er the bil-lows of the sea,





## Come unto Me. Concluded.



Thus up - on my troubled spir - it Fell those ac - cents, "Come to Me."



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122

## At the Cross.

CHAS. WESLEY.

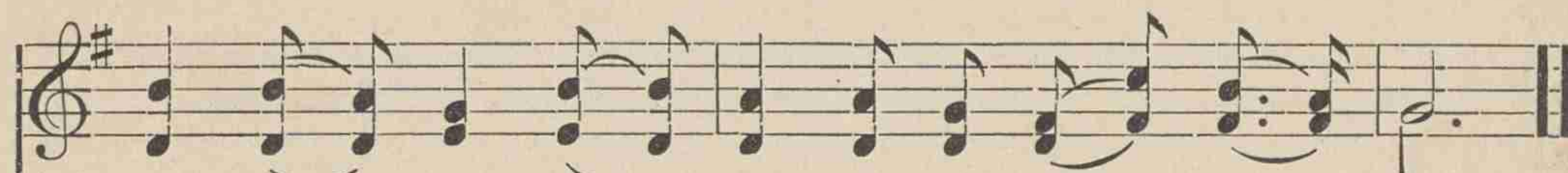
R. E. HUDSON.



1. O! how hap - py are they Who the Sav - iour o - bey, And have
  2. That sweet comfort was mine When the fa - vor di - vine I re -
  3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low, my Re - deem - er to know, The an -
  4. Je - sus all the day long Was my joy and my song: O that
- REF. *At the cross, at the cross, Where I first saw the light, And the*



laid up their treasure a - bove; Tongue can nev - er ex - press the sweet  
ceived thro' the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first believed, What a  
gels could do noth - ing more Than fall at His feet, And the  
all His sal - va - tion might see! He hath loved me, I cried, He hath  
*bur - den of my heart roll'd a - way, It was there by faith I re -*



com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.  
joy I received, What a heav - en in Je - sus' name.  
sto - ry re - peat, And the lov - er of sinners a - dore.  
suf - fered and died, To re - deem ev - en reb - els like me.  
*ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py night and day.*



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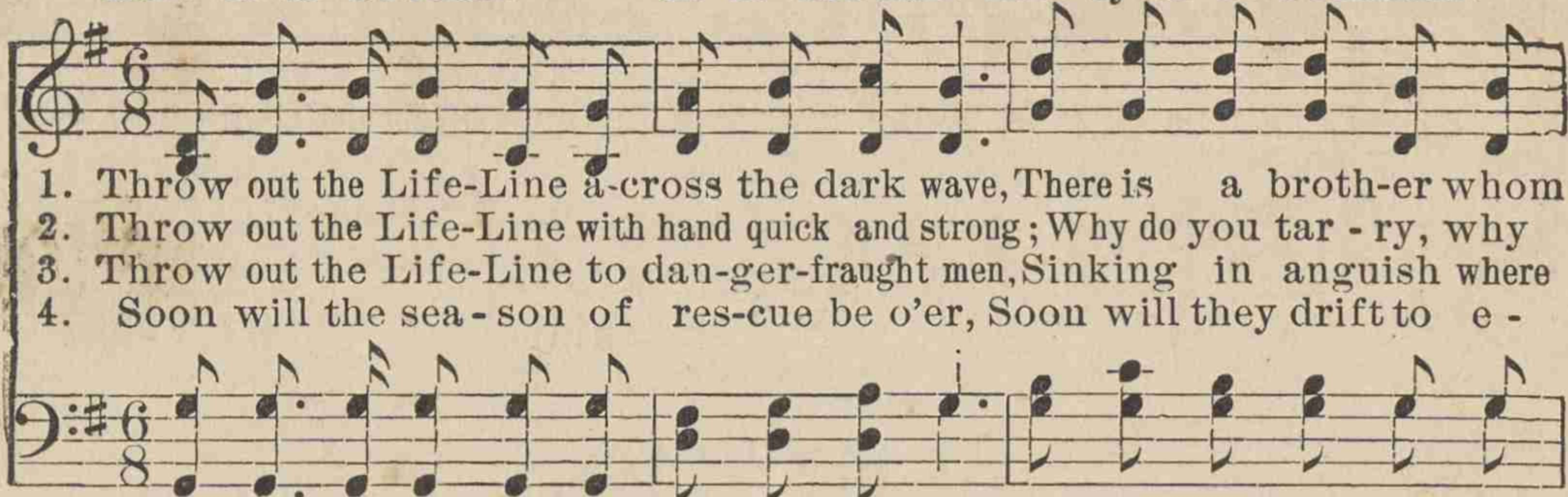


# Throw Out The Life-Line.

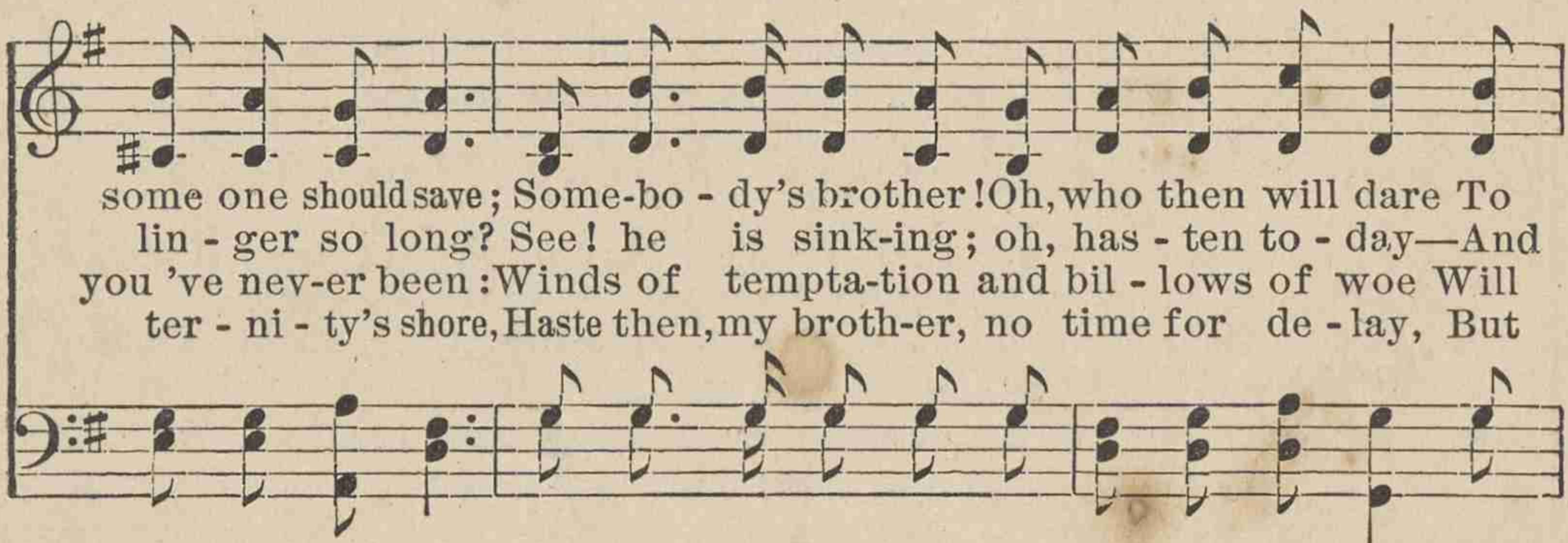
(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.)

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

E. S. UFFORD. Arr. by G. C. STEBBINS.

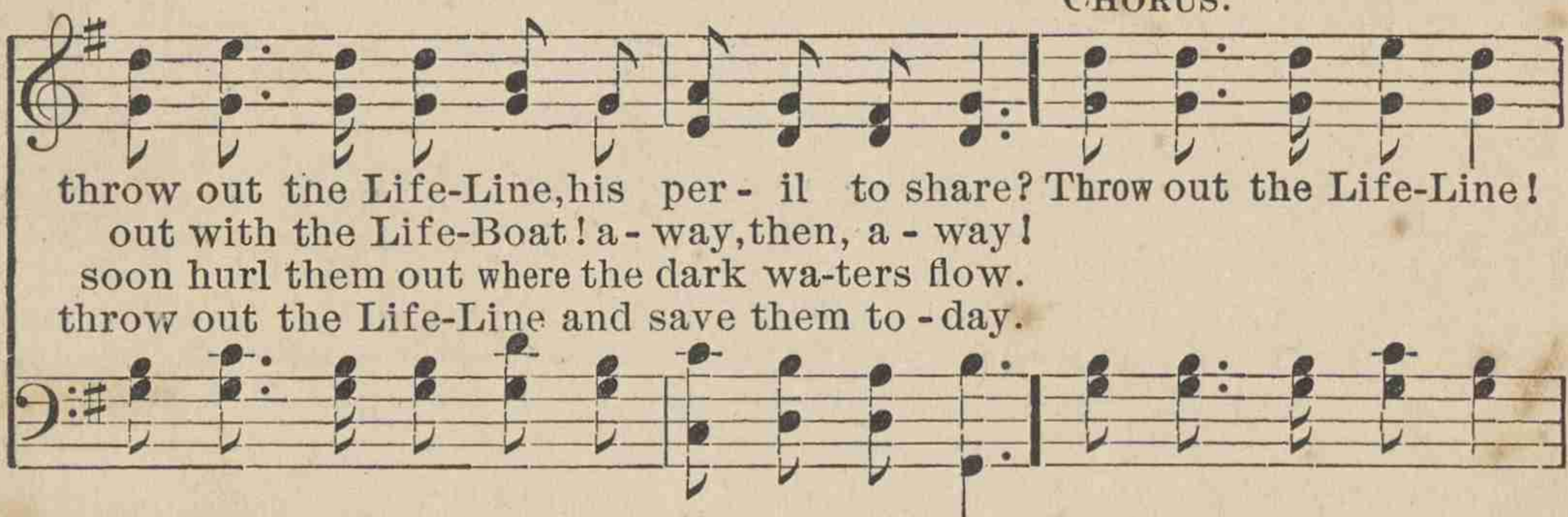


1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom  
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar - ry, why  
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sinking in anguish where  
 4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -



some one should save; Some-bo - dy's brother! Oh, who then will dare To  
 lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh, has - ten to - day—And  
 you've nev-er been: Winds of tempta-tion and bil - lows of woe Will  
 ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But

## CHORUS.



throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share? Throw out the Life-Line!  
 out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!  
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.  
 throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.



Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the



Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink - ing to - day.



DR. BONAR.

FROM MOZART.

1. { I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;  
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea-ry and worn and sad,  
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."  
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.

CHORUS.

Come away, come away,  
Come away, to Jesus;  
Come away, come away home,  
For Jesus waits to save you.  
2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"Behold, I freely give  
The living water; thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live."  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream:

My thirst was quenched, my soul  
revived,  
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"I am this dark world's Light;  
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
And all thy day be bright."  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In Him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that Light of life I'll walk  
Till traveling days are done.

I never shall forget the day, View the land, view the land When Jesus wash'd my sins away;

FULL CHORUS.

View the heav'nly land. A-way ov-er Jordan, View the land, view the land; Away over

Jor-dan To view the heav'nly land.

2 I once was blind, but now I see;  
I once was bound, but now am free.

3 A little longer here below,  
Then home to glory I shall go.



## 126 Stop and Think.

- 1 Stop, poor sinner, stop and think,  
Before you further go —  
Can you sport upon the brink  
Of everlasting woe?  
Hell beneath is gaping wide, [mand,  
Vengeance waits the dread com-  
Soon to stop your sport and pride,  
And sink you with the damned.

### CHORUS.

Once again, I charge you stop;  
For, unless you warning take,  
Ere you are aware, you'll drop  
Into the burning lake.

- 2 Ghastly death will quickly come,  
And drag you to the bar;  
Then to hear your awful doom,  
Will fill you with despair.  
All your sins will round you crowd,  
Sins of blood and crimson dye;  
Each for vengeance crying loud,  
And what will you reply?

- 3 But as yet there is a hope,  
You may His mercy know;  
Though His arm be lifted up,  
He still forbears the blow.  
'Twas for sinners Jesus died,  
Sinners He invites to come;  
None who come shall be denied,  
He says, "There still is room."

## 127 Are you washed?



- 1 Have you been to Jesus for the  
cleansing power?  
Are you washed in the blood of  
the Lamb?  
Are you fully trusting in His grace  
this hour?  
Are you washed in the blood of  
the Lamb?

CHO.—Are you washed in the blood,  
In the soul-cleansing blood  
of the Lamb?  
Are your garments spotless?  
Are they white as snow?  
Are you washed in the blood  
of the Lamb?

- 2 Are you walking daily by the  
Saviour's side?

Are you washed in the blood of  
the Lamb?

Do you rest each moment in the  
crucified?

Are you washed in the blood of  
the Lamb?

- 3 When the Bridegroom cometh will  
your robes be white,  
Pure and white in the blood of  
the Lamb?

Will your soul be ready for the  
mansions bright?

And be washed in the blood of  
the Lamb?

- 4 Lay aside the garments that are  
stained with sin,  
And be washed in the blood of  
the Lamb;

There's a fountain flowing for the  
soul unclean —

O be washed in the blood of the  
Lamb!

## 128 Blessed be the Name of the Lord!

- 1 Oh, sinner, come to Jesus, and give  
your heart to Him;  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!  
And He will make you holy, and  
save you from all sin;  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

### CHORUS.

When the stars of the elements are  
falling,  
And the moon shall be turned into  
blood,

And the children of the Lord, re-  
turning home to God,  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

- 2 And when the Lord does call us, to  
cross dark Jordan's tide,  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!  
I'm sure that He will help us, and  
be close by our side,  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

- 3 Then our mission will be over, and  
all our work be done;  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!  
We'll bind our sheaves together,  
and shout the harvest home;  
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

### SECOND CHORUS.

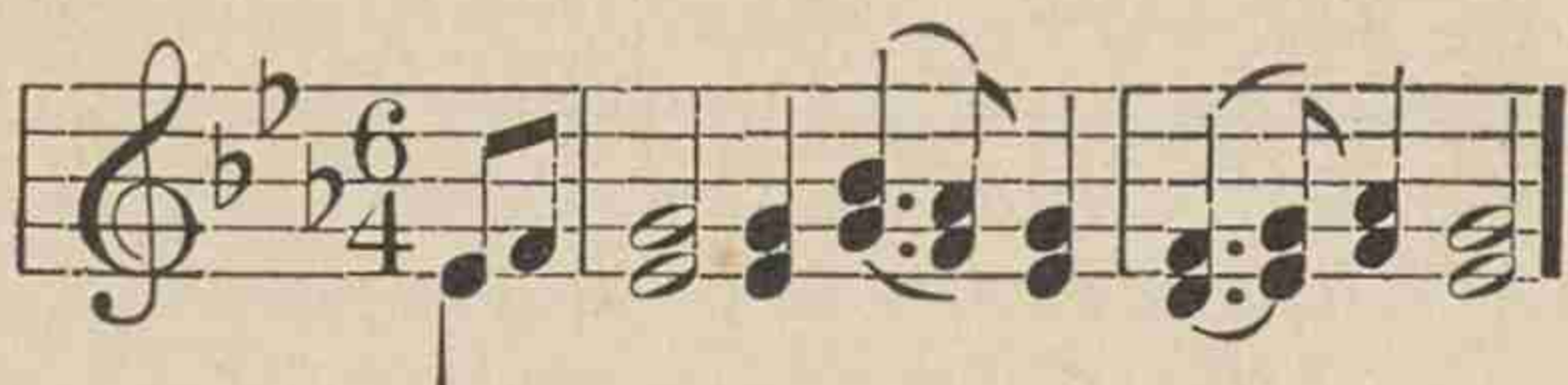
Blessed be the name, blessed be  
the name,

Blessed be the name of the Lord!

Oh, blessed be the name, blessed  
be the name,

Blessed be the name of the Lord!





1 Just as I am — without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for  
me, [Thee,  
And that Thou bidst me come to  
O Lamb of God, I come!

2 Just as I am — and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,—  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse  
each spot  
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am—though toss'd about,  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings within and fears without,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am — Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-  
lieve,  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am — Thy love I own,  
Has broken every barrier down:  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come!



1 All my doubts I give to Jesus —  
I've His gracious promise heard—  
I "shall never be confounded;"  
I am trusting in that word.

## CHORUS.

I am trusting, fully trusting;  
Only trusting in His word.

2 All my sin I lay on Jesus,  
He doth wash me in His blood;

He doth keep me pure and holy;  
He will bring me home to God.

3 All my fears I give to Jesus —  
Rests my weary soul on Him —  
Though my way be hid in darkness,  
Never can His light grow dim.

4 All my joys I give to Jesus,  
He is all I want of bliss;  
He of all the world is master;  
He has all I need in this.

5 All I am I give to Jesus —  
All my body, all my soul,  
All I have, and all I hope for,  
While eternal ages roll.

## 131 Papa, Come this Way.

1 A little childish voice is stilled,  
Two little lily white hands are  
crossed,  
Two little eyes forever closed;  
The sound of pattering feet is  
lost.  
A little form from out our home  
Was borne by loving hands away,  
But still I seem to hear a voice  
Within my heart, it says each day:

## CHORUS.

Papa, come this way, papa, come  
this way,  
A little voice calls from that shore,  
Papa, come this way.

2 I'm sure my darling is at rest  
Within Thy tender Shepherd's  
fold,  
He took her from this sinful world,  
He shields her from its blast and  
cold.  
But how I miss the loving kiss,  
And oh! my longing heart is sore;  
Then comes that little pleading  
voice,  
It gently whispers o'er and o'er:

3 Where'er I go, that voice I hear,  
As though my darling could not  
Until I gave my heart to Him [rest,  
Who died to save and make me  
And so it echoes in my heart, [blest.  
And through the chambers of my  
soul;

I'll not resist that pleading voice,  
I'll go to Jesus and be whole.



# 132 Pass Me Not.



- 1 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art smiling,  
Do not pass me by.

## CHORUS.

- Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.
- 2 Let me at a throne of mercy  
Find a sweet relief,  
Kneeling there in deep contrition,  
Help my unbelief.
  - 3 Trusting only in Thy merit,  
Would I seek Thy face;  
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,  
Save me by Thy grace.
  - 4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,  
More than life to me,  
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?  
Whom in heaven but Thee?

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# 133 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. HARTSOUGH.



- 1 I hear Thy welcome voice,  
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,  
For cleansing in Thy precious  
That flowed on Calvary. [blood,

## CHORUS.

- I am coming, Lord,  
Coming now to Thee!  
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood  
That flowed on Calvary.
- 2 'Tis Jesus calls me on  
To perfect faith and love, [trust,  
To perfect hope, and peace, and  
For earth and heaven above.
  - 3 And He the witness gives  
To loyal hearts and free,  
That every promise is fulfilled,  
If faith but brings the plea.
  - 4 All hail, atoning blood!  
All hail, redeeming grace! [Lord,  
All hail, the gift of Christ our  
Our Strength and Righteousness!

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# 134 A Heart of Praise.



- 1 O for a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free,  
A heart that always feels the blood  
So freely spilt for me!
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's throne;  
Where only Christ is heard to  
speak,  
Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true and clean: [part  
Which neither life nor death can  
From Him that dwells within.
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love Divine;  
Perfect and right, and pure and  
A copy, Lord, of Thine. [good,
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;  
Come quickly from above; [heart,  
Write Thy new name upon my  
Thy new, best name of Love.

# 135 Precious Jesus.



- 1 Precious Jesus, oh! to love Thee,  
Oh! to know that Thou art mine;  
Jesus, all my heart I give Thee,  
If Thou wilt but make it Thine.  
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus,  
Thou art all in all to me.
- 2 Take my warmest, best affections,  
Take my memory, mind and will;  
Then, with all Thy loving spirit,  
All my emptied nature fill.
- 3 Bold I touch Thy sacred garment,  
Fearless stretch my eager hand;  
Virtue, like a healing fountain,  
Freely flows at love's command.
- 4 Oh, how precious, dear Redeemer,  
Is the love that fills my soul!  
It is done, the word is spoken,  
Be thou every whit made whole.
- 5 Lo! a new creation dawning;  
Lo! I rise to life divine;  
In my soul an Easter morning;  
I am Christ's and Christ is mine!



136 I Know that My Redeemer Lives.

- I know that my Redeemer lives  
And ever prays for me;  
A token of His love He gives—  
A pledge of liberty.

CHORUS.

- The cleansing stream, I see, I see!  
I trust, and oh, it cleanseth me!  
Oh, praise the Lord, it cleanseth me;  
It cleanseth me—yes, cleanseth me.
- 2 I find Him lifting up my head;  
He brings salvation near;  
His presence makes me free indeed,  
And He will soon appear.
- 3 When God is mine and I am His,  
Of paradise possessed,  
I taste unutterable bliss  
And everlasting rest.
- 4 Thou only know'st, who didst obtain  
And die to make it known,  
The great salvation now explain,  
And perfect us in one.

C. WESLEY.

## 137 On the Cross of Calvary.

- 1 On the cross of Calvary,  
Jesus suffered for you and me,  
There He shed His precious blood  
That from sin we might be free.  
Oh the precious blood doth flow,  
And it washes white as snow,  
It was for me that Jesus suffered,  
On the cross of Calvary.

CHORUS.

- On Calvary, on Calvary,  
It was for me that Jesus suffered,  
On the Cross of Calvary.
- 2 Oh, 't was love, 't was wondrous  
love,  
Brought me down at Jesus' feet,  
Oh, such wondrous dying love,  
Asks a sacrifice complete.  
Here I give myself to Thee,  
Soul and body Thine to be;  
It was for me that Jesus suffered,  
On the cross of Calvary.
- 3 Clouds and darkness veil'd the sky  
When the Lord was crucified;  
"It is finished," was His cry,  
And he bowed His head and died.  
It is finished, it is finished,  
All the world may now go free,  
It was for me that Jesus suffered,  
On the cross of Calvary.

138 The Storms will be Over.

- 1 We are out on the ocean sailing,  
Homeward bound we sweetly  
glide;  
We are out on the ocean sailing,  
To our home beyond the tide.

CHORUS.

- All the storms will soon be over,  
Then we'll anchor in the harbor;  
We are out on the ocean sailing,  
To our home beyond the tide.
- 2 Millions now are safely landed  
Over on the golden shore;  
Millions more are on their journey,  
Yet there's room for millions  
more.
- 3 Come on board and ship for glory;  
Be in haste, make up your mind,  
For our vessel's weighing anchor,  
You will soon be left behind.
- 4 You have kindred over yonder,  
On that bright and happy shore;  
By-and-by we'll swell the number,  
When the toils of life are o'er.
- 5 Spread your sails while heavenly  
breezes  
Swiftly waft our vessels on;  
All on board are loudly singing;  
Free salvation is the song.
- 6 When we all are safely anchored  
Over on the shining shore,  
We will march about the city,  
And we'll sing for evermore.

139 Every Day and Hour.

F. J. CROSBY.

(G. H. 48.)



- 1 Saviour, more than life to me,  
I am clinging, clinging close to  
Thee!  
Let Thy precious blood applied,  
Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.

CHORUS.

- Every day, every hour,  
Let me feel Thy cleansing power;  
May Thy tender love to me [Thee.  
Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to
- 2 Through this changing world be-  
low,  
Lead me gently, gently as I go;  
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,  
I can never, never lose my way.
- 3 Let me love Thee more and more,  
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;  
Till my soul is lost in love  
In a brighter, brighter world above.



# 140 Don't Go near the Bar-Room.

TUNE:—"Just before the Battle."

KEY OF B-FLAT.

- 1 Don't go near the bar-room, brother,  
Listen to a sister's prayer,  
Do not yield to its temptation, —  
Sin and death are lurking there.  
Do not heed the gilded palace,  
'Tis a mask the tempter wears,  
For deep destruction lurks beneath  
it,  
And will meet you unawares.

CHORUS.

Dearest brother, will you never  
From the luring wine abstain,  
O by the love you bear me, brother,  
Break, O break the demon's chain.

- 2 Don't go near the bar-room, brother,  
Shun it as an evil place;  
It will bring you desolation, —  
Cover you with deep disgrace.  
Friends and kindred all around you,  
Counsel you to pass it by;  
The pleadings of your darling sister  
Strengthen you once more to try.
- 3 Don't go near the bar-room brother,  
Touch not, taste not of the wine,  
There is poison in its contact, —  
Do not worship at its shrine.  
Join the grand teetotal army,  
Shun the bar-room and the cup,  
Then in strong love we'll work to-  
gether,  
Till the demon shall give up.

# 141 A Shelter in the time of Storm.

- 1 The Lord's our Rock, in Him we  
hide,  
A shelter in the time of storm,  
Secure whatever ill betide,  
A shelter in the time of storm.

CHORUS.

Oh, Jesus is a rock in a weary land,  
A weary land, a weary land,  
Oh, Jesus is a rock in a weary land,  
A shelter in the time of storm.

- 2 A shade by day, defence by night,  
No fears alarm, no foes affright.
- 3 The raging storms may round us  
beat,  
We'll never leave our safe retreat,
- 4 O Rock divine, O Refuge dear,  
Be Thou our helper ever near.

# 142 A Plea to Sinners.

TUNE:—"My Old Kentucky Home."

- 1 The sun shines bright  
In my once sin-stricken home,  
We're happy and merry to-day;  
I've joined hands with God,  
And from Him I'll never roam, [day.  
For His love makes me happy all the

CHORUS.

Weep no more, poor sinner,  
Weep no more—but pray;  
Give Jesus your heart  
And accept His precious Word,  
Then, like me, you'll be happy all  
the day.

- 2 If your days go by  
As a cloud upon your heart,  
Your sorrow can all be made light;  
Just accept Him now.  
You'll never want to part,  
But, like me, you'll be happy, gay  
and bright.
- 3 The Master awaits you;  
Oh, sinner, hear His call;  
Oh, why not accept Him to-night?  
You'll find if you do  
That He's loving, kind and true;  
Just trust Him and He will set you  
right.

# 143 The Cross now Covers My Sin.

- 1 I stand all bewildered with wonder,  
And gaze on the ocean of love,  
And over it waves to my spirit  
Comes peace, like a heavenly dove.

CHORUS.

The cross now covers my sins,  
The past is under the blood,  
I'm trusting in Jesus for all,  
My will is the will of my God.

- 2 I struggled and wrestled to win it,  
The blessing that setteth me  
free; [struggles,  
But when I had ceased from my  
His peace Jesus gave unto me.
- 3 He laid His hand on me, and healed  
me, [whole;  
And bade me be every whit  
I touched but the hem of His gar-  
ment,  
And glory came thrilling my soul.
- 4 The Prince of my Peace is now  
passing,  
The light of His face is on me.  
But listen, beloved, He speaketh —  
"My peace I will give unto thee."



- 1 Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole,  
I want Thee forever to live in my soul;  
Break down every idol, cast out every foe;  
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

## CHORUS.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow,  
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

- 2 Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain;  
Apply Thine own blood and remove every stain;  
To get this blest washing I all things forego;  
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 3 Lord Jesus, come down from Thy throne in the skies,  
And help me to make a complete sacrifice,  
I give up myself and whatever I know;  
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait,  
Come now and within me a new heart create;  
To those who have sought Thee Thou never saidst "No;"  
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 5 Thy blessing by faith I receive from above,  
Oh! glory! my soul is made perfect in love:  
My prayer has prevailed and this moment I know  
The blood is applied — I am whiter than snow.

TUNE: —*Swanee River*.

- 1 How many were the years I wandered far from the fold,  
How many were the days I squandered way on the mountain cold,  
Oh, how the clouds so often gathered, round my pathway dark,  
And many were the storms I weathered, ere the shepherd brought me back.

## CHORUS.

Wanderer, if you knew the glory  
Fills this heart of mine,  
How gladly you would hear my story,  
And bow at mercy's shrine.

- 2 How many times I heard Him calling, but my heart was cold,  
And often while the tears were falling, heard I the story told,  
How on the cross He groaned and suffered for my guilt and sin,  
And when to Him my heart I offered, gladly He took me in.
- 3 Since then how sweet has been life's toiling, close by his side,  
He tells me with His dear face smiling, "I will with you abide."  
Though many foes may be around me, He is with me still,  
And though the tossing waves surround me, He will say, "Peace, be still."
- 4 Oh precious soul, the Saviour's calling, why longer roam,  
Earth cannot satisfy thy longing, Jesus will lead thee home.  
Kneel at the cross, He bore thy sorrow, He will now forgive.  
Oh do not say this time "to-morrow," you may no longer live.



## We are in the Service.

Tune: — "RING THE BELLS OF HEAVEN."

- 1 We are in the service, fighting for the King,  
And we know our sins are all forgiven.  
With our happy comrades we can shout and sing,  
We are on the royal road to heaven.

## CHORUS.

- Sing, soldiers, sing, and let the people hear!  
Shout, soldiers, shout, and never, never fear!  
If we keep believing we are sure to win;  
"Blood and Fire" is sure to conquer sin.
- 2 In the name of Jesus, onward we will go.  
And of free Salvation we will sing;  
Clad in Gospel armor, we will face the foe,  
And the world to Jesus' feet we'll bring.
  - 3 Though our foes be mighty, and the fight severe,  
Trusting in the King we'll march along.  
Jesus is our Leader, we will never fear,  
He can make the weakest soldier strong.
  - 4 Blow the Gospel trumpet, wield the two-edged sword!  
Tell the world that Jesus died to save;  
Forward to the conflict, trusting in the Lord,  
He will make His soldiers bold and brave.
  - 5 Courage, then, my comrades, Jesus is our friend,  
He will lead and guide us in the fight;  
He will keep us faithful to our journey's end,  
If we keep the Gospel armor bright.

## Begone, Vain World.

- 1 Begone, vain world, thou hasts no charms for me,  
My captive soul has long been held by thee;  
I listened long to thy vain song,  
And thought thy music sweet,  
And thus my soul lay grovelling at thy feet.
- 2 What are thy charms, could I command the whole?  
Thy mingled sweets could never feed a soul.  
A nobler prize attracts mine eyes,  
Where trees immortal grow.  
A fruitful land where milk and honey flow.
- 3 My soul through grace, on wings of faith shall rise  
Towards that dear place where my possession lies;  
That sacred land, at God's right hand,  
My dear Redeemer's throne,  
Where Jesus pleads, and makes my cause His own.
- 4 Amazing grace! does Jesus plead for me?  
Then sure I am the captive must be free;  
For while He does for sinners plead,  
He's anxious to prevail,  
And I believe His blood can never fail.
- 5 He signed the deed with His atoning blood,  
And ever lives to make the payment good;  
Should hell, and sin, and law come in,  
To urge a second claim,  
They all retire at mention of His name.
- 6 Then let me rise and hasten to that day;  
The grace, the song, invite my soul away.  
Fired with that love, my soul above  
Shall join the blissful throng,  
And grace, free grace and glory crown the song.



## 148 I am Saved.

- 1 I am saved! I am saved!  
Jesus bids me go free!  
I am bought with a price,  
Even me, even me.

### CHORUS.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  
Hallelujah to my Saviour!  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  
Hallelujah, Amen.

- 2 Wondrous love! wondrous love  
Now the gifts I receive;  
I have rest in this world;  
I believe! I believe!

- 3 I am cleansed! I am cleansed!  
I am whiter than snow!  
He is mighty to save,  
This I know! this I know!

- 4 I was weak! I am strong!  
In the power of his might;  
And my darkness he's turned  
Into light, into light.

- 5 Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
All His saints everywhere;  
I shall join in that throng  
Over there; over there.

## 149 Cast thy Bread upon the Waters.

- 1 Cast thy bread upon the waters,  
Ye who have but scant supply,  
Angel eyes will watch above it,  
You shall find it by and by.  
He who in his righteous balance,  
Doth each human action weigh,  
Will your sacrifice remember,  
Will your loving deeds repay.

- 2 Cast thy bread upon the waters,  
Poor and weary worn with care,  
Often sitting in the shadow,  
Have you not a crumb to spare?  
Can you not to those around you,  
Sing some little song of hope,  
As you look with longing vision,  
Through faith's mighty telescope?

- 3 Cast thy bread upon the waters,  
Ye who have abundant store,  
It may float on many a billow,  
It may strand on many a shore.

You may think it lost forever,  
Be as sure as God is true,  
In this life or in the other,  
It may yet return to you.

- 4 Cast thy bread upon the waters,  
Far and wide your treasures  
strew,  
Scatter it with willing fingers,  
Shout for joy to see it go.  
For if you do closely keep it,  
It will surely drag you down,  
If you love it more than Jesus,  
It will keep you from your crown.

- 5 Cast thy bread upon the waters,  
Waft it on with praying breath,  
In some distant doubtful movement,  
It may save a soul from death.  
When you sleep in solemn silence,  
'Neath the morn or evening dew,  
Strangers' hands which you have  
strengthened,  
May strew lilies over you.

## 150 The Precious Name.



- 1 Take the Name of Jesus with you,  
Child of sorrow and of woe,  
It will joy and comfort give you,  
Take it then where'er you go.

### CHORUS.

Precious Name, O how sweet!  
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

- 2 Take the Name of Jesus ever  
As a shield from every snare;  
If temptations round you gather,  
Breathe that Holy Name in  
prayer.

- 3 Oh! the precious Name of Jesus;  
How it thrills our souls with joy,  
When His loving arms receive us,  
And His songs our tongues em-  
ploy!

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

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151

## Glory to His Name.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, by per.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.



- 1 Down at the Cross where my Saviour died  
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;  
There to my heart was the blood applied,  
Glory to His name!

## CHORUS.

Glory to His name!  
Glory to His name!  
There to my heart was the blood applied,  
Glory to His name!

- 2 I am so wondrously saved from sin,  
Jesus so sweetly abides within;  
There at the Cross where He took me in,  
Glory to His name!

- 3 Oh, precious fountain, that saves from sin,  
I am so glad I have entered in;  
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,  
Glory to His name!

- 4 Come to this fountain, so nice and sweet;  
Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;  
Plunge in to-day and be made complete;  
Glory to His name!

152

## Follow! Follow!



- 1 Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go,  
Where the flowers are blooming and the sweet waters flow;  
Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow, follow on,  
Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won.

## CHORUS.

Follow! Follow! I would follow Jesus;  
Anywhere, ev'rywhere, I would follow on!  
Follow! Follow! I would follow Jesus;  
Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow on.

- 2 Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go,  
Where the the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow,  
With His hand to lead me I will never, never fear;  
Dangers cannot fright me if my Lord is near.

- 3 Down in the valley or upon the mountain steep,  
Close beside my Saviour would my soul ever keep;  
He would lead me safely in the path that He has trod,  
Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

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- 1 Oh the drunkard may come and the swearer may come,  
Bacchus and sinners are all welcome home;  
If you will but repent and be washed in the blood  
Forever and ever you will dwell with the Lord.
- 2 Higher than I, higher than I,  
Resting on the rock that is higher than I.
- 3 There are angels hovering round  
To carry the tidings home,  
Poor sinners are coming home,  
And Jesus bids them come.  
He shed His blood for you,  
He died that you might live,  
Oh come to Jesus now,  
There's mercy still for you,  
He'll take your sins away.
- 4 Building up the temple, building up the temple,  
Building up the temple of the Lord. (Repeat).
- 5 I'm going home to glory, I'm going home to glory,  
I'm going to the mansion that's prepared for you and me;  
I'm going home to glory, I'm going home to glory,  
We anchor in the harbor by and by.
- 6 I'm going to live with Jesus, don't you grieve after me,  
I don't want you to grieve after me.
- 7 We're marching on to war,  
We are, we are, we are;  
We care not what the people think,  
Or what they say we are.  
We mean to fight for Jesus,  
Who did salvation bring;  
We're hallelujah soldiers,  
And we're going to see the King.
- 8 The day of victory is coming,  
Is coming by and by;  
When to the Cross of Calvary,  
All nations they will fly.  
We're Christian Crusaders, we'll fight until we die,  
For the day of victory is coming by and by.
- 9 By and by we'll see the King,  
By and by we'll see the King,  
By and by we'll see the King,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 10 By the Blood my Saviour shed upon the tree,  
He redeemed me, Hallelujah;  
By the Blood my Saviour shed upon the tree.  
I'm now from sin set free.
- 11 Oh, the precious blood,  
Oh, the precious blood,  
The blood that was shed on Calvary,  
Oh, the precious blood,  
Oh, the precious blood,  
The blood that was shed for me.



## Choruses. Continued.

- 12 Oh, the precious blood is flowing o'er my heart,  
It is cleansing, Hallelujah!  
And before its waves my sin and fear depart  
It is flowing o'er my heart.
- 13 I'm saved, I am, I know I am,  
I'm washed in Jesus' blood;  
I'm saved, I am, I know I am,  
I'm washed in Jesus' blood;  
I'm saved, I am, I know I am,  
I'm washed in Jesus' blood,  
And the Lord has pardoned all my sins.
- 14 The road is all ablaze with light  
And the gates stand open wide.  
The light-house on the river's bank I see,  
The angels are a watching me as I approach the shore.  
I am going, yes, I'm going over there.
- 15 I shall wear a starry crown in that land;  
In that land, that happy land;  
I shall wear a starry crown in that land,  
In that happy land.
- 16 We have an anchor that keeps the soul,  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;  
Fastened to the rock that cannot move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.
- 17 Full Salvation, full and free,  
I have got it and it just suits me;  
I plunged into the crimson flood,  
The blood of Jesus cleanses me as white as snow.
- 18 All the way to Calvary He went for me,  
He went for me, He went for me;  
All the way to Calvary He went for me,  
And now He sets me free.
- 19 Pass along the watch-word, shout it as you go,  
Victory, yes victory, over every foe.
- 20 Happy day, happy day, happy day, happy day,  
When Jesus, my Saviour, my sins washed away.
- 21 I drink when I'm dry, I drink a supply,  
I drink from the fountain that never runs dry.
- 22 It's no harm to know that I love Jesus,  
It's no harm to know that I love the Lord.
- 23 You are drifting to your doom,  
You are drifting to your doom,  
You are drifting to your doom,  
You are drifting to your doom.  
Yet there's mercy still for you,  
Yet there's mercy still for you,  
Yet there's mercy still for you,  
Yet there's mercy still for you.
- 24 I'm going to see my Jesus in the morning,  
And I mean to go to heaven bye and bye:  
Oh, I'm going to see my Jesus in the morning,  
Sinner, don't you want to go to heaven when you die?



## Choruses. Concluded.

- 25 Peace, peace, wonderful peace,  
Joy, joy, none can destroy  
Love, love, so boundless and free,  
All this my Lord gives to me.
- 26 Stay on the rock, stay on the rock,  
Stay on the rock a little longer, children.  
Stay on the rock, stay on the rock,  
Stay on the rock a little longer.
- 27 I'm so glad, I'm so glad  
I'm so glad that Jesus saves  
And grace is free,  
I'm so glad, I'm so glad  
I'm so glad that Jesus came,  
And He come to save me.
- 28 || : I can, I will, I do believe, : ||  
That Jesus saves me now.  
Just now by faith I do believe  
That Jesus saves me now,  
He writes the pardon on my heart  
As soon as I believe.

154

## Jesus Gave Me Rest.

- 1 Once I was wretched with doubts and fears,  
Oft would my pillow be bathed in tears.  
But when I trusted, in spite of fears,  
Jesus gave me rest.

### CHORUS.

Jesus gave me rest, Jesus gave me rest,  
Just when I trusted His power to save,  
Jesus gave me rest.

- 2 Long have I striven from sin to flee,  
Wishing my Saviour would set me free;  
When I was willing to trust, not see;  
Jesus gave me rest.
- 3 I am so happy from day to day,  
Often my path is a thorny way;  
But close to my Saviour's side I stay.  
Jesus gave me rest.
- 4 Glory to Jesus my song shall be,  
Now, and all through eternity,  
When I was longing to be set free,  
Jesus gave me rest.
- 5 You, who are tired of doubts and fears,  
You, who have wept o'er your sins for years,  
Come to the Saviour who dried my tears,  
He will give you rest.



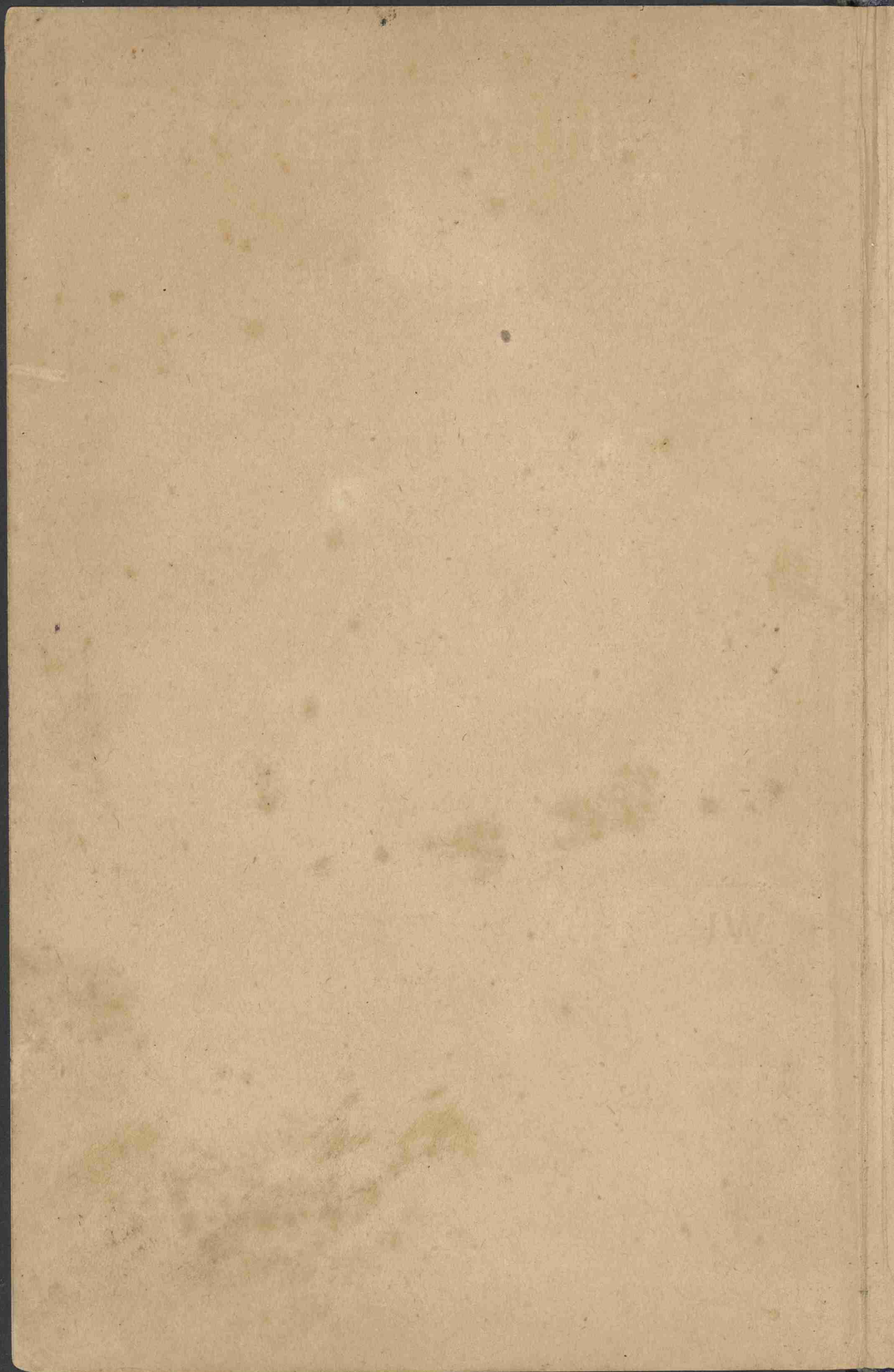
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137  
38  
43  
44  
95  
131  
132  
135  
99  
11  
75  
114  
136  
35  
15  
14  
47  
59  
30  
71  
67  
26  
96  
36  
69  
04  
38  
54  
3  
13  
5  
0  
1  
7  
9  
2  
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3  
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e







# Positive Facts!

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BEFORE YOU  
A SHORT LIFE

THEN  
DEATH!

THEN  
JUDGMENT!

THEN  
ETERNITY

IN  
HEAVEN

OR  
HELL!

WHICH WILL  
YOU CHOOSE?

LET IT BE  
HEAVEN!

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WHERE WILL YOU SPEND  
ETERNITY?

BE YE ALSO READY, FOR  
IN SUCH AN HOUR AS  
YE THINK NOT THE SON  
OF MAN COMETH.

— MATT. 24 : 44.



## YOU OUGHT

1. To repent of your sins and get converted right away.
2. To become a Crusader, if free to do so.
3. To attend the meetings, outdoors and indoors, every evening you can, and every meeting you can on Sunday.
4. To speak and pray publicly every time you can get a 2 or unity, rather speaking and praying fifty times in a meeting than allowing any blank to occur.
5. To sing, talk, pray, as if sin, with all your might so as to make every sinner in the world hear and awake to righteousness.
6. To give up your whole body, soul and spirit, and all you have to God, so that He may perfectly cleanse you from sin and mightily use you to His glory and to the salvation of souls.
7. To offer yourself for service as an officer of the Christian Crusaders, to leave all and go out to live and die for souls, with no salary, and only liberty to draw enough to maintain you in health.
8. To read and circulate the "Herald of Salvation" and other publications of the Crusaders, pray and give without ceasing, that God may help the Crusaders to turn the world upside down.
9. To die shouting "happy" and tell our comrades in Heaven all about us.