Hubert McLeod

EUREKA JEWELS

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EUREKA JEWELS

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A SUPERIOR COLLECTION OF

SACRED SONGS FOR ALL CHRISTIAN WORK AND WORSHIP.

—BY—

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J. T. BYNUM,
C. C. STAFFORD,
B. F. SIMS,
K. S. MARTIN,
S. O. MANER,
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THE EUREKA NORMAL,

Stigler, Oklahoma.

The Dearest Spot in Tennessee.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. W. H. LEE.

1. 'Mong the hills of Ten - nes - see, There's a spot that's dear to me, And in mem-'ry sweet I of - ten fond - ly roam To my moth-er's lone - ly grave,
2. When the lights were burning low To my moth - er I would go With my heartfelt child-ish sor - rows one and all; With her arms 'round me en-twined
3. Wand'rers in the des - ert way, Make a home-ward start to - day, Come where moth-er, gen - tle moth - er, sleeps in peace; Hum-bly bow, your sins con - fess,
4. When I'm near that hallowed place, Oft I seem to see her face, As she looked in hap - py days of long a - go; Smil-ing e'er in per - fect love,

D. S.—'Tis the place where moth-er sleeps,

Where the willows gen-tly wave, Tho' I'm far a-way from childhood's happy home.
Com - fort I would al-ways find, But she now is gone, yes, gone beyond re - call.
And with joy your soul He'll bless; Tarry not if you would gain a sure re-lease.
Like the an-gels fair a - bove, By and by we'll meet no part-ing e'er to know

And the woodbine soft-ly creeps, While the tranquil zephyrs murmur, "sleep in peace."

CHORUS.

'Mong the hills..... of Ten - nes - see,.....
Mong the hills of Ten - nes - see, the love - ly hills of Ten - nes - see,
There's a spot..... that's dear to me;.....
There's a spot that's dear to me, O! there's a spot that's dear to me;

OPENING SERVICE EXERCISES.

RESPONSIVE READINGS, No. 1.

LEADER.—Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.

SCHOOL.—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men.

LEADER.—Be Thou exalted, O God, above the heavens, and let Thy glory be above all the earth.

SCHOOL.—O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth, who Thy glory above hast set the heavens.

LEADER.—And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together.

SCHOOL.—Arise and shine, for Thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord shall be upon thee.

ALL.—Blessing and honor, and glory, and power be unto Him that sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever.

RESPONSIVE READING, No. 2.

LEADER.—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.

SCHOOL.—Serve Him with gladness and magnify His name forever.

LEADER.—What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?

SCHOOL.—I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

LEADER.—Whence cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

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

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

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

ALL.—Glory, honor and praise be to Thy blessed name forever and ever.

RESPONSIVE READINGS, No. 3

LEADER.—I will extol Thee, O my God, and bless Thy name forever.

SCHOOL.—Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise Thy name forever and ever.

LEADER.—Great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised; and His greatness is unsearchable.

SCHOOL.—On the glorious magesty of thine honor, and of Thy wonderous works will I meditate.

LEADER.—One generation shall laud Thy works to another, and shall declare Thy mighty acts.

SCHOOL.—And men shall speak of Thy terrible acts; and I will declare Thy greatness.

LEADER.—The people which sat in darkness saw great light.

SCHOOL.—The light shined in darkness and the darkness comprehended it not.

ALL.—We wil praise Thee upon Thy throne: let every thing that hath breath praise the name of our God forever and ever. Amen.

No. 1. THAT'S WHAT JESUS DID FOR ME.

W. O. C. W. OLIVER COOPER.

1. Cleansed my soul from sin's de - lu - sion, Freed my mind from all con - fu - sion,
2. All my way He hath at - tend-ed, From His great white throne decended,
3. Lis - ten now, dear way-ward broth-er, Je - sus saved your dear old fa - ther,

Brought me to a right con - clu-sion, That's what Je - sus did for me.
With His life mine He de - fend-ed, That's what Je - sus did for me.
Sweet - ly too, He saved your moth-er, And He'll do the same for you.

FINE.

D. S. 1–2. That's what Je - sus did for me.
3. And He'll do the same for you.

REFRAIN.

Showed to me (showed to me), His ten - der mer-cies (ten-der mer-cy) And His
On this low-(on this low)-ly earth He wan-dered (earth He wandered) As a
I can stand (I can stand) a liv - ing wit-ness (living witness), Je - sus

might (and His might) - y sav - ing pow - er, (sav - ing pow'r) Made me
mor - (as a mor) - tal man He suf - fered, (sad - ly suf-fered) Cru - ci -
took (Je - sus took) a - way my sad - ness, (all my sadness) All my

His (made me His) in love for - ev - er (love for - ev - er),
fied (cru - ci - fied) and then was bur - ied (then was bur - ied),
weep-(all my weep)-ing turned to glad-ness (turned to glad-ness),

D. S.

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No. 2. WHEN MORNING COMES.

JAMES ROWE. C. C. Stafford, owner, Oneonta, Ala. C. C. STAFFORD.

1. When morning comes,..... we all shall see..... The Lamb whose
2. When morning comes,..... our souls will shine..... Like morn-ing
3. When morning comes,..... with rapture sweet..... The sto - ry

1. When morning comes, we all shall see

blood..... has mad us free,.....And with the throng..... on
stars,..... with love di-vine;.....For we shall share ..... His
glad,..... we shall re-peat,..... A - mid the fair..... an-

The Lamb whose blood has made us free, And with the throng

D. S.—*Our tri-als then..... will*

FINE.

heaven's shore,.....Shall sing His praise..... for ev-er-more.(for evermore.)
glo - ry bright..... For - ev- er there,.....where falls no night.(where falls no night.)
gel - ic throng,..... And sing the glad..... new glo-ry song.(new glory song.)

on heaven's shore, Shall sing His praise for ev-er-more.

all be o'er,.....And we shall sing..... for ev - er- more.....

REFRAIN.

When morning comes,..... O bliss-ful thought,.....

When morn-ing comes, O bliss-ful thought,

D. S.

The longed for morn,..... the day long sought! (the day long sought!)

The longed for morn,

No. 3. "CAN YOU NOT SEE," WHISPERS JESUS?

CARRIE LEE BOWYER. R. H. Brooks, owner, Whitesburg, Tenn. R. H. BROOKS.

Arr. by R. H. B.

DUET. QUARTET.

1. Wea - ry, de - spond-ent, dis - cour - aged, Try - ing life's bat - tle to
2. Wea - ry and faint with the con - flict, Strength is now wan - ing each
3. Can you not see, whis-pers Je - sus, When your cold spir - it is
4. Lean on me when storms are rag - ing, And the blue sky is o'er-

DUET.

fight; (bat - tle to fight;) Striv - ing to ward off the tempt - er,
day; (wan - ing each day;) Can you not see, whis - pers Je - sus,
sore; (spir - it is sore;) That I'm the great bur - den bear - er,
cast, (sky is o'er - cast,) I will lead you thro' the dark - ness,

QUARTET. CHORUS.

Try - ing each day to do right.
That I'm the light and the way?
And will bear them ev - er - more?
Till you are safe from all blast.

'Can you not see," whis-pers

Je - sus? Won - der - ful light from a - bove;.... Strength can not

fail when you trust Him, Rest in His in - fi - nite love.

No. 4.

OVER THE SEA.

L. Dow McDonald, Pleasant Point, Tenn., owner.

L. D. McDONALD.

B. L. and L. D. McDONALD.

1. O - ver the sea,..... life's bil-low - y sea, ...
2. O - ver the sea,..... life's bil-low - y sea,.....
3. O - ver the sea,..... life's bil-low - y sea,.....

1. O - ver, yes, o - ver the sea, o - ver life's

..... My dear ones and friends.....
..... So sweet is the thought.....
..... In realms of the blest.....

bil - low - y sea, Dear ones are wait- ing for me,
bil - low - y sea, Sweet-ly the beau - ti - ful thought
bil - low - y sea, There in the beau - ti - ful realms

are wait-ing for me,..... Soon I shall be.....
that lin-gers with me,..... When I am free.....
are wait-ing for me,..... Dear ones and friends.....
just o - ver the sea they are wait-ing for me, Soon I shall
doth lin-ger with me, yes, so fond-ly with me, When I'm for-
are wait-ing for me, yes, are wait-ing for me, Dear ones and

D. S.

.....*D. S.*—from sor - row set free,.....
..... from sor - row and care,.....
..... from sor - row set free,.....

ev - er be free, *D. S.*—yes, from all sor - row set free,
ev - er set free, yes, from all sor - row and care,
loved ones and friends, yes, from all sor - row they're free,

And dwell with my friends..... just o - ver the
I'll dwell with my friends..... and loved ones up
Soon with them I'll be..... just o - ver the
Dwell with my loved ones and friends just o - ver the
Dwell with my loved ones and friends for - ev - er up
Soon I'll be dwell - ing with them just o - ver the

FINE. REFRAIN

sea. (o'er life's bil - low - y sea.) O - ver the sea,.....
there. (yes, for - ev - er up there.)
sea. (o'er life's bil - low - y sea.) O - ver, yes, o - ver the sea,

life's bil - low - y sea..... So sweet is the
o - ver life's bil - low - y sea,

thought..... that lin - gers with me,.....
Sweet-ly the beau - ti - ful thought doth lin - ger with me, yes, so

D. S.

..... Soon I shall be.....
fond - ly with me, Soon I shall ev - er be free,

No. 5. GLORY FOR YOU AND FOR ME.

JAMES ROWE. Property of A. C. Smith. 1914. A. C. SMITH.

1. Af - ter the temp-est the sky will be bright, Morn-ing will
2. Af - ter the trou-ble and af - ter the strife, Aft - er the
3. Af - ter the weep-ing and af - ter the sighs, Love-light and

greet us when ends the long night; Af - ter our sor - row and
hard-ship, and wea - ry of life, There will be rap - ture and
glo - ry will shine in our eyes; With the bright an - gels His

af - ter our care, Glo - ry will come to us all (o - ver there.)
pleas-ure to spare; Je - sus will give us the crown (o - ver there.)
throne we shall share; Glo - ry in - deed will be ours (o - ver there.)

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry for you (and) glo - ry for me; Glo - ry e-

ter - nal there will be; Tell the glad sto - ry,
ter - nal for all there sto - ry for

GLORY FOR YOU AND FOR ME. Concluded.

there will be glo - ry, Glo - ry for you and for me.....
you and glo - ry for me.

No. 6. HIDING IN REDEEMING LOVE.

JAMES ROWE, C. C. Stafford, owner, Oneonta, Ala. 1914. C. C. STAFFORD.

1. I no long-er fear the foe, for my sins are gone, My eyes are fixed on
2. Oh, the joy of liv-ing near to my King and Friend, Who whispers loving
3. I am going home with Him, to ex-alt Him there, Where songs celestial

things a - bove, And with happy songs of praise to the Ho - ly One,
words to me! On His prom-is - es di-vine, shall my soul de - pend,
ring and soar; There, with all who trust His love, I His throne shall share,

D. S.—*He will keep me pure and sweet, till I see His face,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

I'm hid - ing in re-deem-ing love.
I'm His for all e - ter - ni - ty. I'm hid - ing, safe-ly hid-ing, and
And sing to Him for ev - er - more.

I'm hid-ing in re-deem-ing love.

D. S.

rest - ing on His grace, Hid-ing 'neath the wings of heav - en's Dove.

No. 7. LOVED ONES IN GLORY.

"That they may behold my glory."—John 17: 24.

REV. W. W. ROOP. A. R. Hendon, Bowden, Ga., owner. 1914. A. R. HENDON.

1. How sweet to know,..... When Je - sus calls,.....
2. But, oh! the pangs..... of grief how deep,.....
3. Fare-well, fare - well,..... our dar - ling love,.....
4. Then oh, the joys..... of hope, how sweet,.....

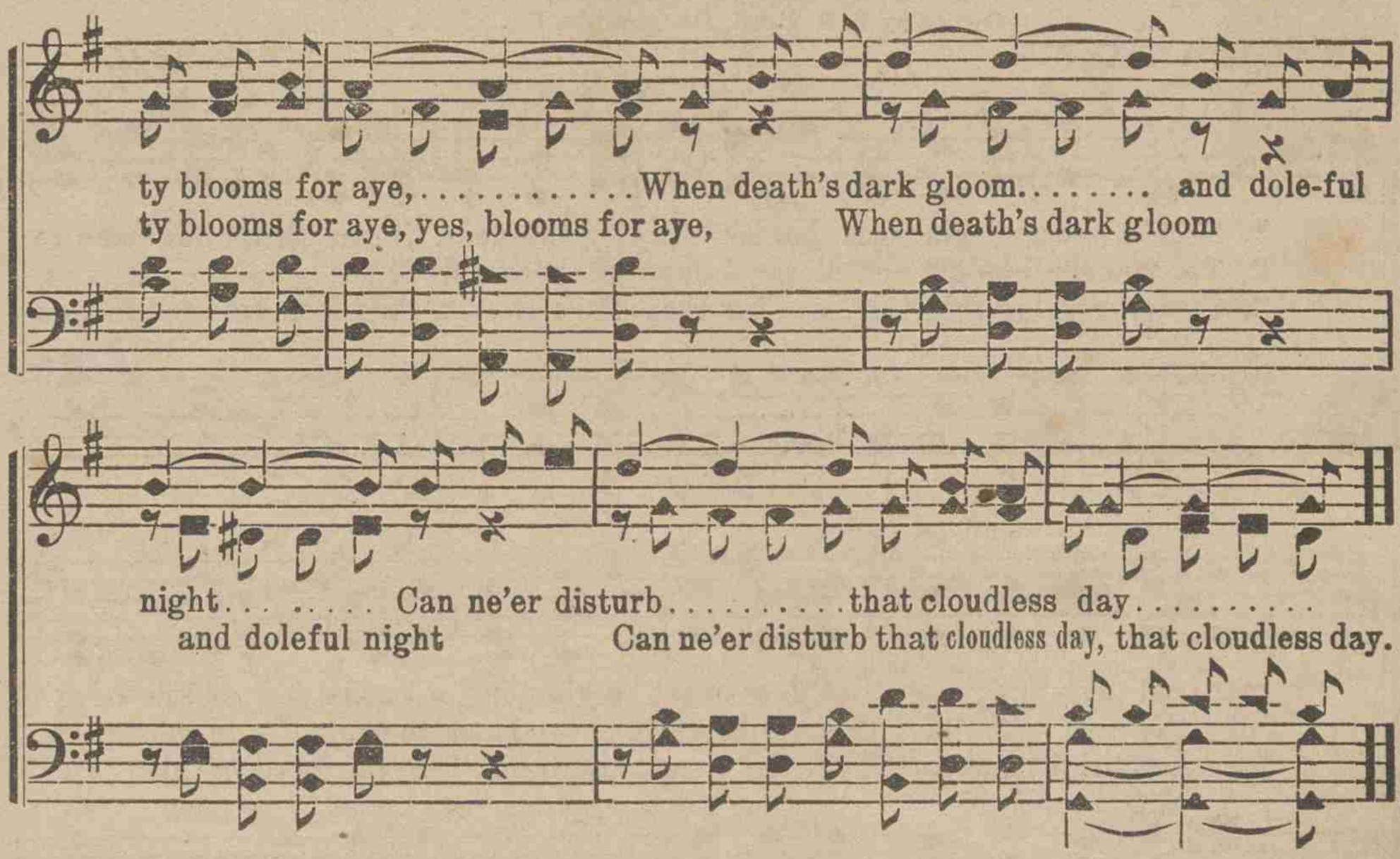
That 'tis His love..... that speaks the word,.....
When earth-ly ties..... of love must break,.....
Sweet be thy rest,..... till Je - sus come,.....
What com - fort these..... sweet mo-ments bring,.....

That bids our loved..... ones come to Him,..... And view the
And in the grave..... our loved ones sleep,..... Till in full
And call thee to..... the rest a - bove,..... To see His
When we shall there..... our loved ones meet,..... And with them

REFRAIN.

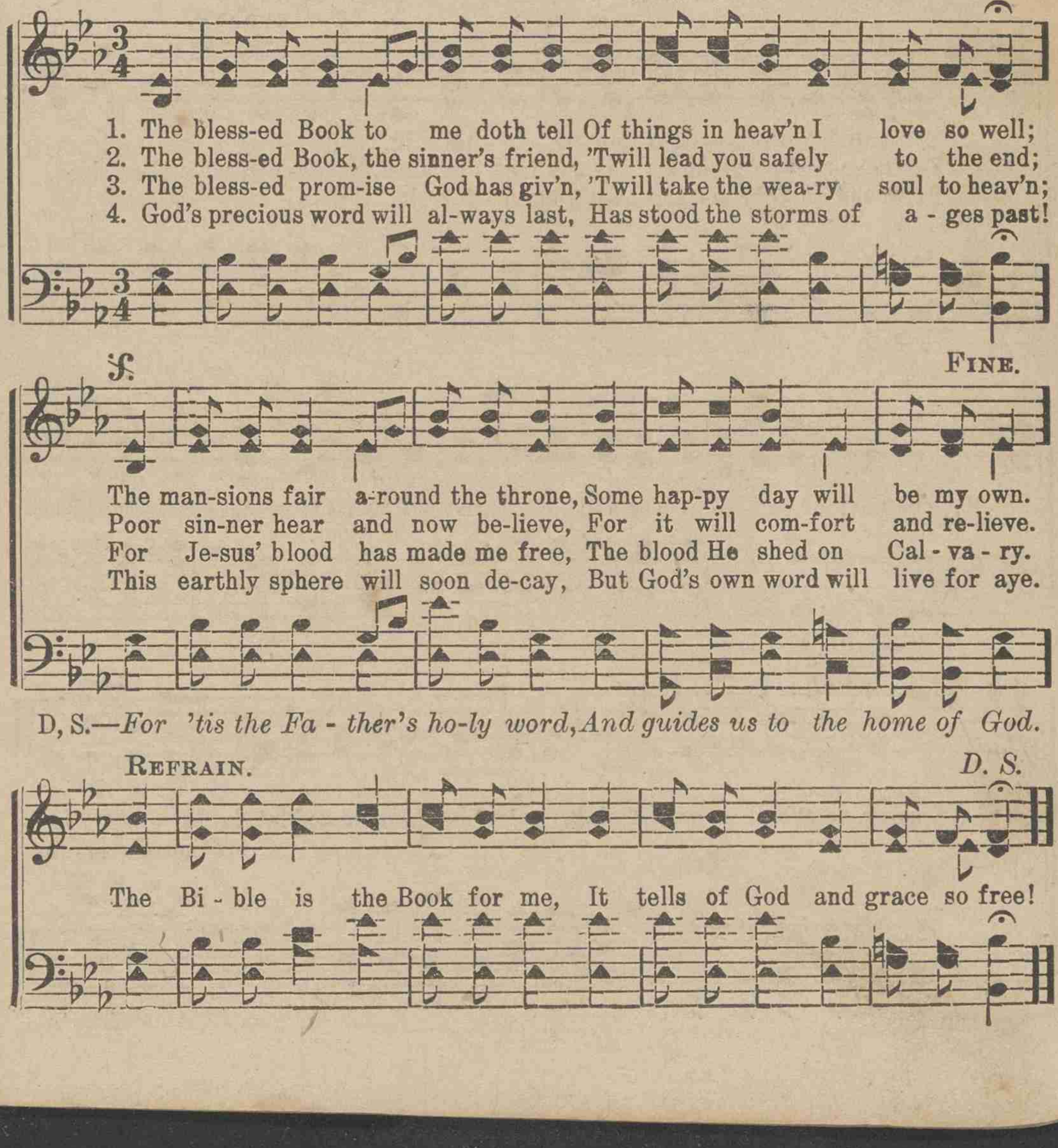
glo - - ry of their Lord, (their bless-ed Lord.)
glo - - ry they a - wake.(they shall a- wake.) That glo-ry
glo - - ry in that home.(that bless - ed home.)
there..... in glo - ry sing. (in glo - ry sing.)

bright..... ce - les-tial light,..... Where fadeless beau - -
That glo-ry bright, ce-les-tial light, Where fadeless beau-



No. 8. THE BLESSED BOOK.

T. R. S. THOS. R. SWEATMAN.



No. 9. SONGS OF GLADNESS.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. 1914.

REV. W. A. HARRIS. B. B. BEALL.

1. Sing a song of gladness, banish ev - 'ry sad-ness, Je-sus Christ has come to
2. To you shall be giv - en bless-ed hope of heav-en, Trusting in the mer- cy
3. Come, ye dying mor-tals, en - ter thro' the por-tals, Find a crown of life and

can- cel ev - 'ry sin; Let your heart be glow-ing with the joy of know-ing
of the cru - ci - fied; Come with all your weakness, bowing low in meekness,
mansions bright and fair, Tell the wondrous sto-ry, how the Lord of glo - ry

f REFRAIN.

You can let the Sav-iour quickly en - ter in.
For your sin in gladness Je - sus free - ly died. O - pen wide the door,
Pardoned all your sin and bade you en - ter in.

p *m* *f*

let the Saviour in; Tell it o'er and o'er, Christ will cleanse from sin; Come, your guilt con-

p *m*

fessing, you shall have a blessing, Open wide the door and let the Sav - iour in.
precious Saviour in.

No. 10. HE LOVES ME SO.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Since the Saviour has been near, He has banished all my fear; He
2. He will shield me in the strife, And bestow the crown of life; He
3. I will praise Him more and more, Till my earthly days are o'er; He

loves me so, He loves me so! I am singing on my way, Free and
loves me so, He loves me so! By His grace He will uphold, And my
loves me so, He loves me so! Then His love my song shall be, Thro' the

CHORUS.

hap-py ev - 'ry day, For Je - sus loves me so. I'll praise His
trusting soul en-fold,
glad e - ter - ni - ty,

Je - sus loves me,

name, His grac proclaim, Wherever I may go, On His love I will de-
may go,

pend, He's my true, unfailing Friend, Be-cause He loves me so.
He loves,

Property of H. F. Morris, 1914.

No. 11. WHAT A BLESSING IS MY SAVIOUR'S.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. When life's storms are rag-ing and its bat - tles wag - ing, What a bless - ing
2. When my way is drear - y, and I'm worn and wea - ry, What a bless - ing
3. When my foes as - sail me He doth yet a - vail me, Such a bless - ing
4. When this life is end - ing and I am as-cend - ing In the pow - er

is my Sav-iour's love! When no light is shin - ing, with no hope, re -
is my Sav-iour's love! I can know no pleas - ure else than by the
is my Sav-iour's love! O He ne'er for-sakes me, in His arms He
of His pre - cious love; As to heav'n I'm fly - ing, I will still be

REFRAIN.

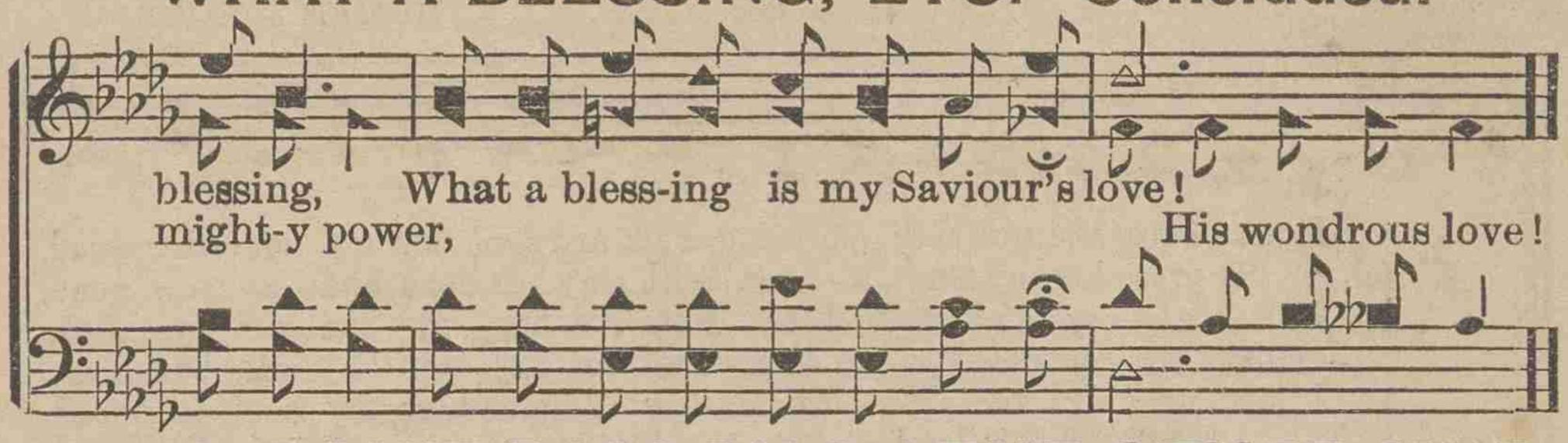
pin - ing, What a bless-ing is my Sav-iour's love! What a
meas - ure Of the bless-ings of a Sav-iour's love.
takes me, Hides me in the bos - om of His love.
cry - ing, What a bless-ing is my Sav-iour's love! O His love is

bless-ing, What a blessing! What a bless-ing is my Saviour's
such a bless-ing to my soul each day and hour,

love! What a bless-ing, What a
my Saviour's love, O Praise His ho - ly name for - ev - er for His love and

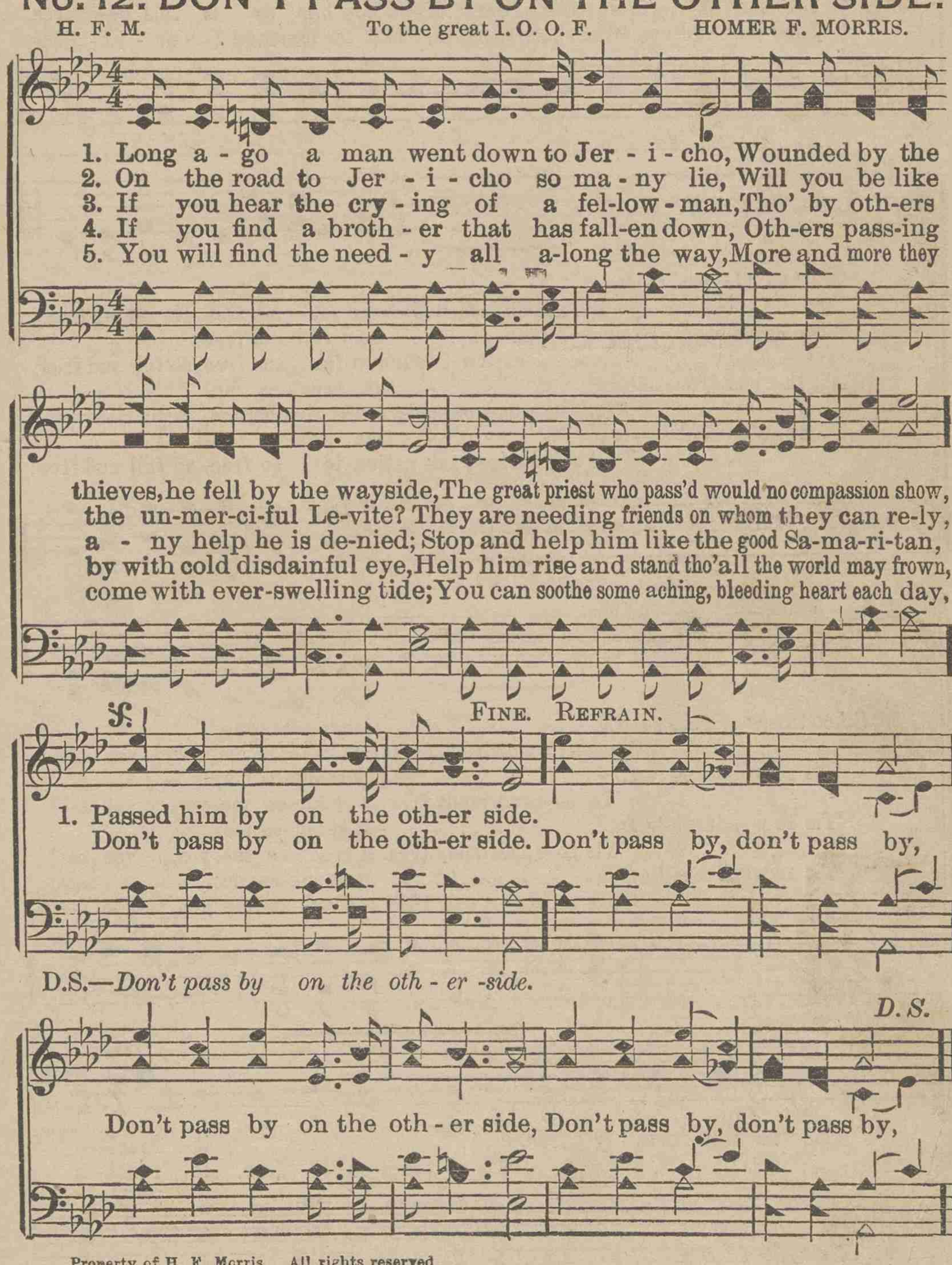
H. F. Morris, owner. 1914.

WHAT A BLESSING, ETC. Concluded.



No. 12. DON'T PASS BY ON THE OTHER SIDE.

H. F. M. To the great I. O. O. F. HOMER F. MORRIS.



Property of H. F. Morris. All rights reserved.

No. 13. IT REACHES ME.

H. F. M. H. F. Morris, owner. 1914. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. I was burdened and sore oppressed, Pain and sor - row my soul distressed,
Now I'm press-ing my way a - long. With sin's bur-dens and sor- row gone,

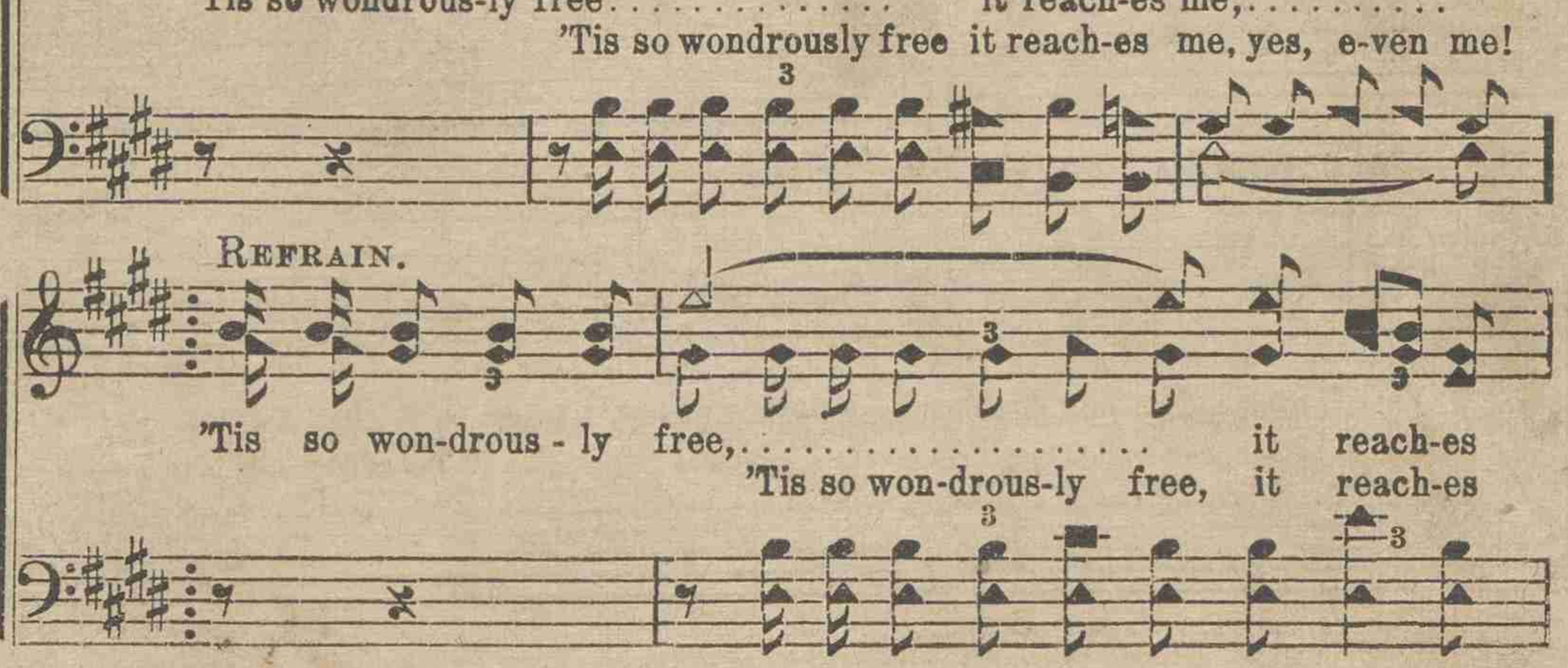
2. I was wea - ry and lone and sad, Now I'm hap - py and ver - y glad,
Joy-bells ev - er now for me ring, I'm so hap - py I can but sing:

3. I will tell it to all a- round, How in good-ness my soul He found,
Till I reach the fair land a - bove, I will ev - er tell of His love,

4. Let the ut - termost parts of earth, Know how hap - py is this new birth,
Send the ti-dings from shore to shore, Shout the message for- ev - er - more,

Till the blessed re-deem - - - er set me free;
Till the blessed Redeemer set me free, He set me free;
Since salva- tion I found . . . . . so full and free;
Since sal-vation I found so full and free, so full and free;
Oh, this wondrous sal-va - - - tion reach-es me!
Oh, this wondrous sal-va-tion reaches me, it reaches me!
That this blessed sal - va - - - tion is so free!
That this blessed sal- vation is so free, so full and free!

Since this wondrous sal-va - - - tion reaches me, ...
Since this wondrous salvation reaches me, yes, e-ven me!
'Tis so wondrous-ly free . . . . . it reach-es me, ...
'Tis so wondrously free it reach-es me, yes, e-ven me!
'Tis so wondrous-ly free . . . . . it reach-es me, ...
'Tis so wondrously free. it reach-es me, yes, e-ven me!
'Tis so wondrous-ly free . . . . . it reach-es me; . . . . . .
'Tis so wondrously free it reach-es me, yes, e-ven me!



REFRAIN.

'Tis so won-drous - ly free, ... it reach-es
'Tis so won-drous-ly free, it reach-es

me,..... This bless-ed sal - va - tion,.....
me, oh, it reach-es me, This bless-ed sal - va - tion is so free

it reaches me;..... it reach-es me.
yes, it reaches me, yes, it reach-es me.

No. 14. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

REV. W. W. WALFORD. Property of H. F. Morris. 1914. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti- tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy con - so - la- tion share,

FINE.

And bids me at my fath-ers throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known.
To Him whose truth and faithfulness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless.
Till from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight.

D. S.—And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S.—I'll cast on Him my ev'- ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S.—And shout while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

D. S.

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise, To seize the ev - er last- ing prize,

No. 15. WE ARE WALKING IN THE LIGHT.

S. O. M. Eurcka Publishing Co., owners. 1914. S. O. MANER.

1. We are walk-ing in the light, Of our Sav-iour day and night, We are
2. Let us trav - el on each day, In this bless-ed ho - ly way, That will
3. We will nev - er go a - stray, From the bless-ed ho - ly way, But press

ev - er trav-'ling in the King's highway; We are work-ing with our might
lead us to that home prepared a - bove; There we'll all from sin be free,
on-ward to that home prepared a - bove; Soon we'll hear our Sav-iour say,

For a shin-ing crown so bright, And our blessed Sav-iour leads us ev - 'ry day.
And with Je-sus we shall be, Ev - er with our loved ones in that home a- bove.
"'Tis enough, come up this way," Then we'll ev-er be at home in peace and love.

REFRAIN.

We are walk - - - ing in the light Of the
We are walk-ing in the light, yes, we are walk - ing in the light, Of the

bless - - - ed ho - ly way; And our path - - - way
bless-ed ho - ly way, yes, of the bless-ed ho-ly way; And our pathway is so bright, O,

is so bright, To the realms . . . . . of end-less day.
yes, our pathway is so bright, To the realms of endless day, yes, to the realms of endless day.

No. 16. I LONG TO BE THERE.

FELIX B. SARTER. D. R. Roper, Owner, 1914. DOLPHUS R. ROPER.

1. There is a home be-yond the skies, Tho' un-seen by mor-tal eyes;
2. A bet-ter, fair-er land than this, Where there's peace and perfect bliss;
3. My Fa-ther's biddings I will do, As this life I trav-el through,

Re-splend-ent mansions pure and fair, Wait the faith-ful o-ver there.
There's naught on earth that will compare, With those mansions bright and fair.
To that fair land on Canaan's shore, Break the ca-ble, let me go.

REFRAIN.

That home of love prepared a-bove, In the realms so pure and fair; Be-
That home, sweet home of love prepared, prepared above, Be-

yond this earthly life, beyond all pain and strife, I am longing to be there.
yond this life of pain and strife, be there.

No. 17. I SHALL SEE HIM BY AND BY.

Property of M. L. Roper and D. R. 1914.

DOLPHUS R. ROPER. MRS. MINNIE L. ROPER.

1. I am go - ing home to glo - ry When my work on earth is done;
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! What re - joic - ing there will be;
3. When the death dew falls up - on me, When I close these mor-tal eyes;

I'll meet Je - sus at the por - tals, And re - ceive the crown I've won.
When to me the gates shall o - pen, And my bless - ed Lord I see.
By a won - der - ful tran - si - tion, I shall en - ter par - a - dise.

CHORUS.

When the morn - - ing dawn ap-pears..... I will
When the morning dawn appears, yes, when the morning dawn appears, I will

soar..... to worlds on high;..... Safe at
rise on wings of glo - ry, and I'll soar to worlds on high; Safe at

last..... and free from tears;.....
last with Christ my Sav - iour, free at last from all my tears;

No. 18. IN THE HOME-LAND OF THE SOUL.

W. OLIVER COOPER. Property of E. M. M Culluch. E. M. McCULLUCH.

No. 19. I HAVE FOUND A FRIEND.

R. H. Brooks, owner, Whitesburg, Tenn. 1914.

R. H. BROOKS. R. H. BROOKS.

1. I have found a pre- cious friend, Who died for me on
2. I have found the dear - est friend, Who loves and keeps me
3. I have found a last - ing friend, Who speaks and calms my
4. I have found the sweet- est friend, Whose name I breathe in

Cal - va - ry; And I'll lean on His dear breast, And
not a - lone; Bids me come when - e'er I will, While
ev - 'ry fear; While I pass thro' wa - ters deep, 'Tis
ev - 'ry pray'r; O 'tis sweet to know there's rest, To

CHORUS.

there I'll rest for - e'er to be.
there He's wait - ing at His throne. Je - sus says He is my
joy where I His voice shall hear.
cast on Him my ev - 'ry care.

friend,.... And He'll keep me till the end;..... What - e'er
may my steps be - fall, He will hear me when I call.

No. 20. SAVIOUR, GUIDE ME.

REV. J. OATMAN, JR. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Sav-iour, guide me with thine eye From Thy home beyond the
2. Sav-iour, guide me with thine eye, This my pray'r, my constant
3. Sav-iour, guide me with thine eye, Till I lay.... life's burdens
4. Sav-iour, guide me with thine eye To that home for which I

1. Saviour, guide me with thine eye From Thy home beyond the

sky; Thro' the day..... and thro' the night Guide me
cry; Oft the path..... is out of sight, Guide me
by, Till shall end..... life's transient dream, Till I
sigh; With-out Thee..... my feet would stray, Guide me,
star - ry sky, Thro' the day and thro the night

D. S.—*way..... that I must go, Saviour,*
All the way that I must go,

FINE. REFRAIN.

in..... the paths of right. Guide me,.....
till..... the morning light.
cross..... death's rolling stream.
Sav - iour, all the way. Guide me, oh, my Saviour, ever
Guide me in the path's, the paths of right.

guide..... me with Thine eye.
Sav-iour, guide me ev - er with thine eye.

D. S.

guide me..... Till I reach.... my home on high; All the
guide me, Saviour, guide me, Till I reach my happy home on high;

H. F. Morris, owner. 1914.

No. 21. THERE'S A HOME FOR THE SOUL.

(From a sermon delivered by Elder J. Will Henley.)

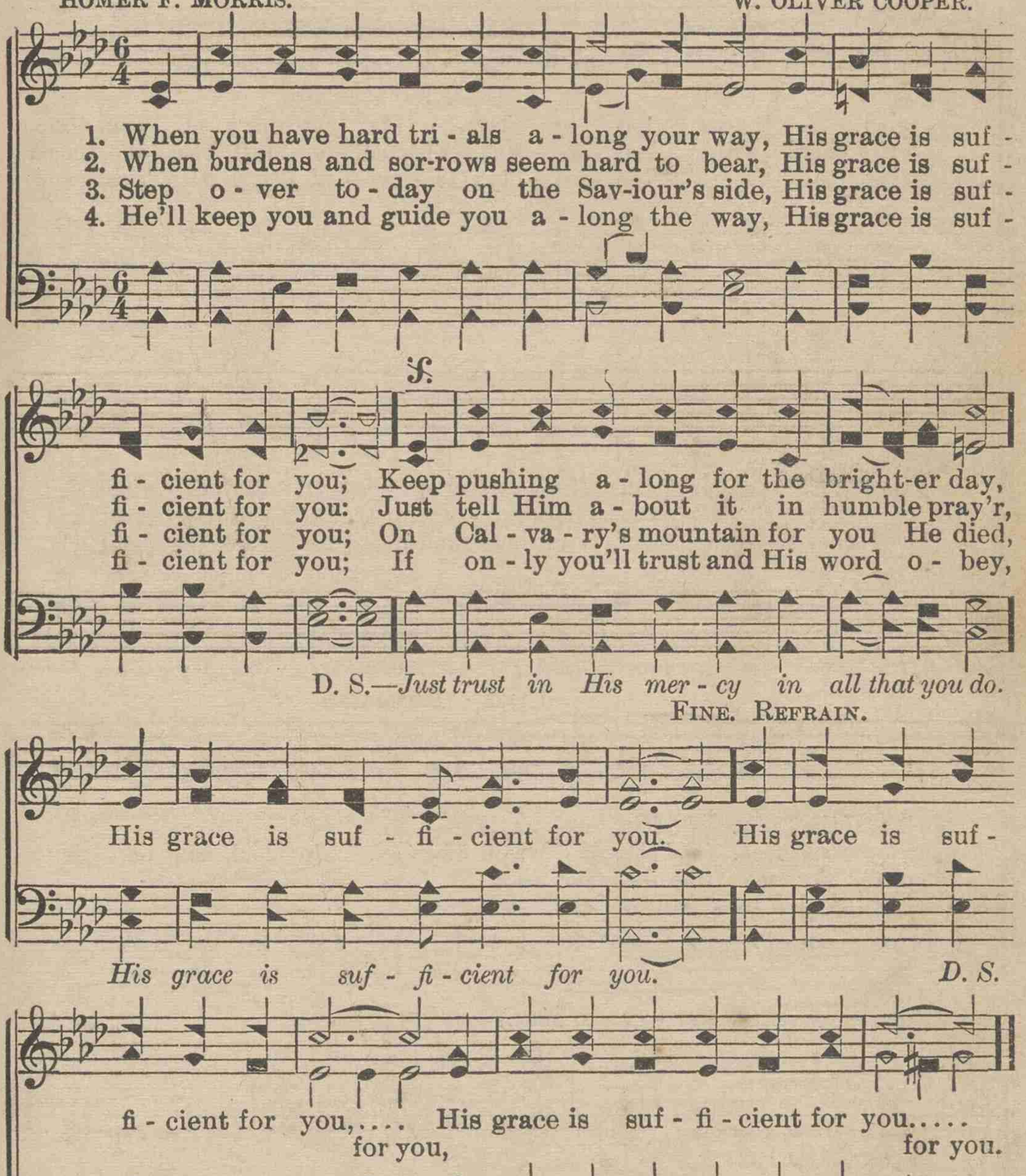
W. W. S. (Affectionately inscribed to my wife.) WILL W. SLATER.

Copyright, 1912, by W. W. Slater.

THERE'S A HOME FOR THE SOUL. Con'd.

No. 22. HIS GRACE IS SUFFICIENT.

HOMER F. MORRIS. W. OLIVER COOPER.



Cooper and Morris, owners. 1913.

No. 23. SING ON MY SOUL.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. 1914.

REV. J. A. HARRIS. B. B. BEALL.

1. My hap - py soul for - ev - er sings, (for - ev - er sings,) Songs of
2. The mu - sic of that heav'n - ly land, (that heav'n-ly land,) Strikes
3. Some day I'll join that cho - rus sweet, (that cho-rus sweet,) And

glad - ness day by day; (day by day;) A foun - tain
ev'ry chord with mel - o - dy; (with mel - o - dy;) The an - thems
sing to all e - ter - ni - ty; (e - ter - ni - ty;) With friends and

D. S.—*At ev'n - ing*

sweet for - ev er springs, (for - ev - er springs,) Of life di - vine a-
of that sil - ver-y strand (sil - ver - y strand) Lifts up my soul and
loved ones there shall meet, (loved ones shall meet,) And praise the Lord who

tide and ear - ly morn,(and ear - ly morn,) Sing on, my soul, for-

FINE. REFRAIN.

long the way. (a - long the way.)
sets me free. (and sets me free.) Sing on, my soul, sing on, sing
died for me. (who died for me.)

ev - er sing. (for - ev - er sing.)

D. S.

on, (my soul sing on,) Sing prais-es to my Lord and King; (Lord and King;)

No. 24. WHEN ALL REDEEMED GET HOME.

PAUL MARKS. JAS. T. BYNUM.

1. When life with its con-flicts and tri - als is o'er, If we the dear
2. All sor-row and sad - ness will ev - er be o'er, No weeping or
3. Dear friends and com-pan-ions shall each oth - er greet, As o'er that fair
4. Our loved ones are watch-ing and wait - ing to - day, For us to cross

Sav-iour have known, We'll dwell in the mansion of rest ev - er-more,
sigh-ing will come; But glad-ness and joy there will be ev - er-more,
cit - y they roam; Their gladness and joy will all be made complete,
o - ver and come; We'll join them in glo - ry for - ev - er to stay,

REFRAIN.

With all the re-deemed at home. When all the redeemed get home,...
When all the re-deemed get home.
When all the re-deemed get home.
When all the re-deemed get home. get home,

When all the re-deemed get home;..... What shouting and singing for -
get home;

ev - er there'll be, When all the re-deemed get home.
get home.

Bynum and Morris, owners. 1914.

No. 25. ARE YOU WALKING.

By per. of Morris and Harris, 1914. JOSEPH E. HARRIS.

J. E. H. Arr. Arr. by H. F. M.

1. Are you liv - ing each day for the Sav - iour who gave Up His life, fal - len man from sin to save? Are you ful - ly assured that you'll meet Him a - bove?
2. If you walk in this light there will come no more night, All your pathway for- ev - er will be bright; If you trust Him sweet peace will de-scend like a dove
3. Are you will- ing to say: "Precious Sav-iour, I pray, Take me clos - er, still clos - er ev - 'ry day; Till at last, safe at home in the cit - y a - bove,

REFRAIN.

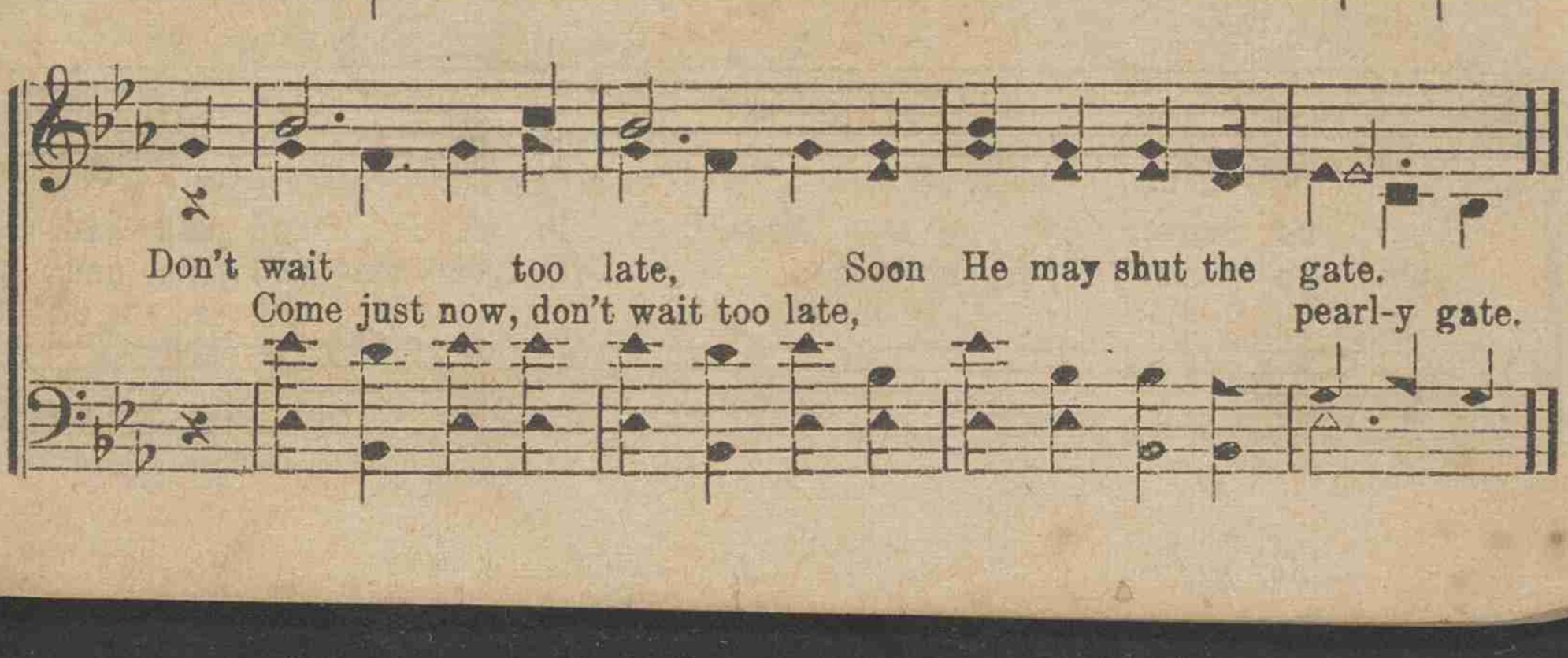
Are you walk - ing in the light of His love? Are you walk-
Are you walk - ing in the light of His love?
I live ev - er in the light of Thy love." Are you

ing in the light, Are you walk-ing in the light of His
walk-ing, in the light,

love, Are you walk - ing in the light,.....
His won-der-ful love, the beau-ti-ful light,

No. 26. THE LAND PREPARED FOR ALL.

C. J. H. C. J. Harris, owner. 1914. C. J. HARRIS.



No. 27. OVER THERE.

(Tenderly inscribed to my father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cook.)

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. By per. of A. R. Hendon, 1914. W. M. COOK.

1. Fa - ther, moth-er grow- ing old, Soon shall reach the "Up-per Fold," For they're
2. They are serv-ing Christ the Lord, Liv - ing by His ho - ly word, And I
3. Broth-ers, sis-ters, dear to me, Let us all u - nit - ed be In the
4. Je - sus, by His wondrous love, Bought for us the home a - bove, O how

pressing t'ward the home o - ver there; Who will be the first to go, They or
know they'll be re-ceived o - ver there; I will fol - low in the way, Sav - iour,
man-sions glad and free o - ver there; If we're faithful to the right, Praise the
sweet to sing His praise o - ver there! Ev - 'ry heart will glad-ly thrill, All de-

I, we can - not know, But I want to dwell with them o - ver there.
help me day by day, And I know I'll gain the home o - ver there.
Lord of life and light, We'll be gath - ered safe at last o - ver there.
light to do His will—Glo - ry, glo - ry, what a home o - ver there.

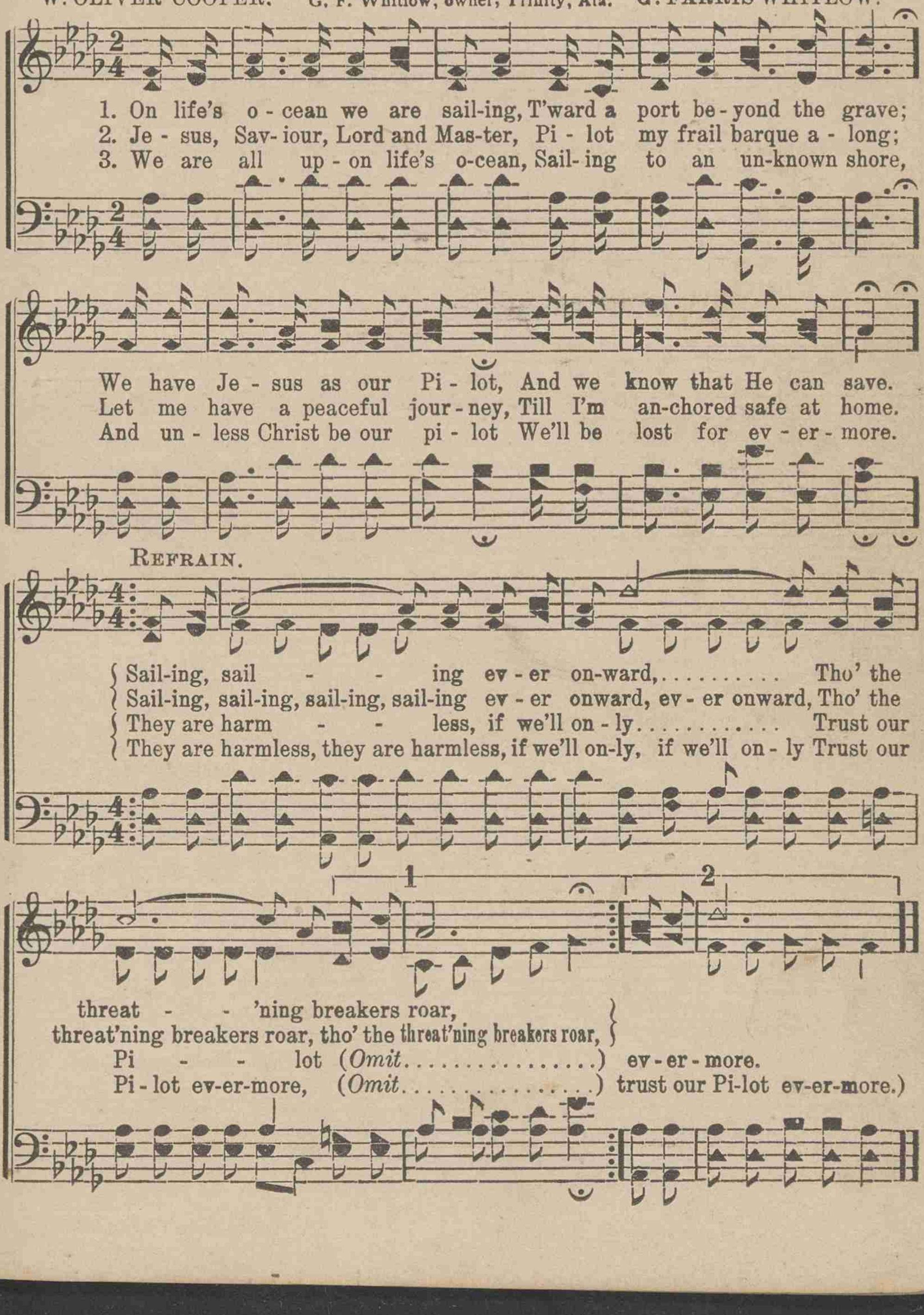
REFRAIN.

When our la - bors here are o'er, Let us meet . . . to
When our la- bors here are o'er, here are o'er, Let us meet to

part no more; Free from sin . . . . . and pain and
part no more, to part no more; Free from sin and pain and

No. 28. ON LIFE'S OCEAN.

W. OLIVER COOPER. G. F. Whitlow, owner, Trinity, Ala. G. FARRIS WHITLOW.

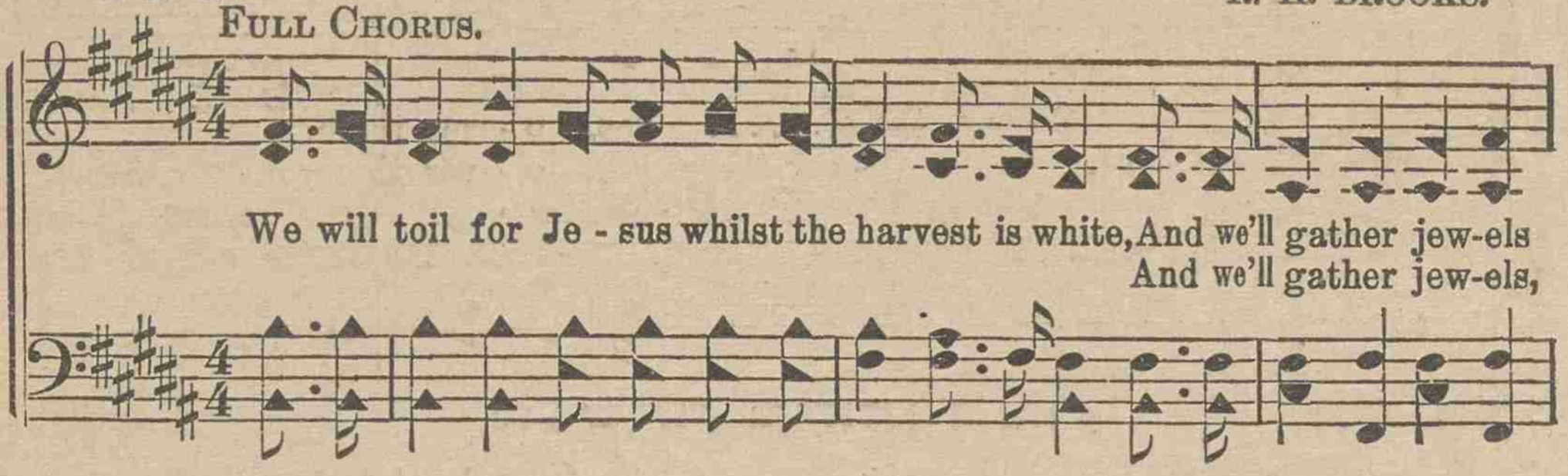


No. 29. WE WILL TOIL FOR JESUS.

(Workers' Song.)

R. H. B. R. H. BROOKS.

FULL CHORUS.



FINE.

W. H. Brooks, owner, Whitesburg, Tenn.

WE WILL TOIL FOR JESUS. Concluded.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Mil-lions are per-ish-ing o-ver the sea, Will you not send the glad message to-day?
Thrust in the sic-kle and gather the sheaves, From the broad fields of the ripe, golden grain,

D. C.

Of the dear Saviour who died on the tree, Oh, He would save you, why longer de-lay?
Cast out the thistles and tares with the leaves, Bear a glad message in words true and plain.

No. 30. HEAR THE SAVIOUR'S CALL.

(Children's Song.)

L. DOW McDONALD. R. H. BROOKS.

1. Hear the bless-ed Sav - iour say, "Come in - to the fold to - day;"
2. Hear the bless-ed Sav - iour say, "I'm the light, the liv - ing way;"
3. Hear the Sav-iour's gen - tle call, "Come, ye great, and come, ye small;"

FINE.

He will give you sweet re - lief, Drive a - way your doubts and grief.
To the ha - ven of sweet rest, Where a - bides the saved and blest.
He will sure - ly com-fort thee, Break thy bonds and make thee free.

D.S.—Lean up - on His might-y arm, He will keep you from all harm.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

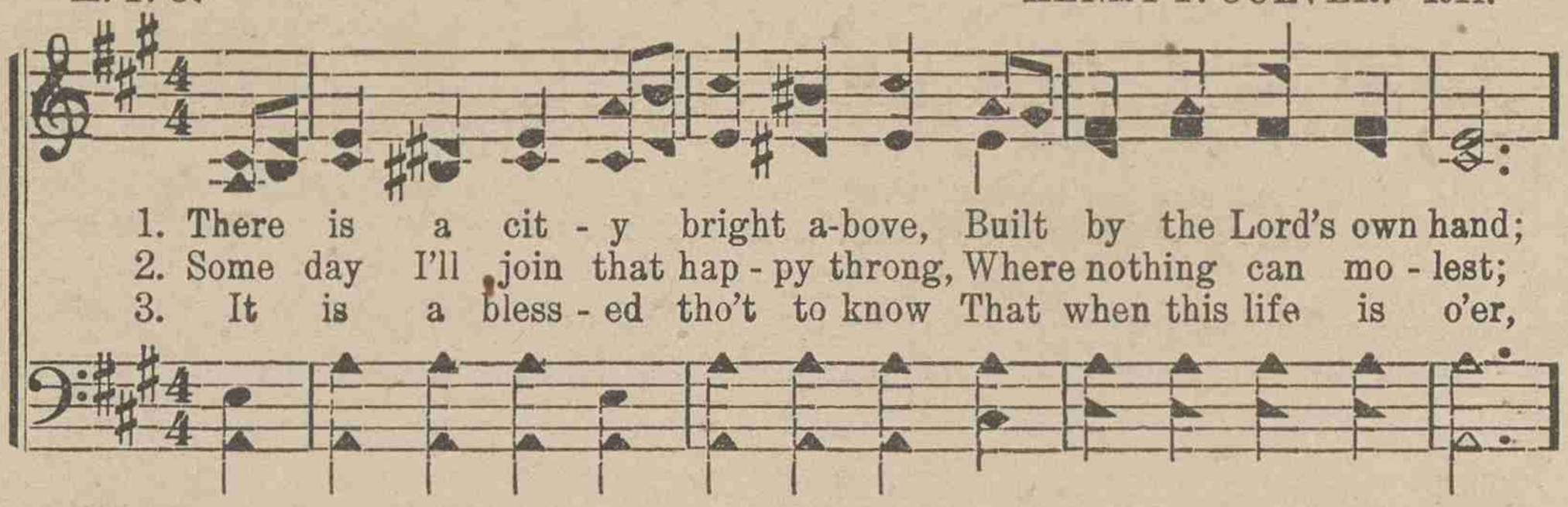
Cast your bur - dens all on Him, He will cleanse your soul from sin;

Brooks and McDonald, owners.

No. 31. THAT CELESTIAL CITY.

By per. of H. F. Morris. 1914.

H. T. C. HENRY T. CULVER. 1914.



REFRAIN.

No. 32. HOLD HIGH THE BANNER.

JENNIE WILSON. J. E. JOHNSTON.

1. Hold high the gos - pel ban-ner, O serv - ant of the Lord;
2. Hold high the gos - pel ban-ner, Nor fear to meet the foe;
3. Hold high the gos - pel ban-ner, And brave - ly bear it on,
4. Hold high the gos - pel ban-ner Till earth from sin is free,

To you a joy - ous tri - umph Is prom-ised in His word.
The Cap - tain of sal - va - tion Be - fore you e'er will go.
Till o'er the Prince of Dark - ness Is last - ing con-quest won.
And souls, by er - ror fet - tered, Ex - ult in lib - er - ty.

REFRAIN.

Hold high! hold high The ban - ner of the cross;
The ban-ner, the gos - pel banner,

Hold high! hold high! The ban - ner of the cross!
The banner, the gos - pel banner,

No. 33. THOU LOVEST ME MORE.

A. R. Hendon, Bowden, Ga., owner. 1914.

THOS. R. SWEATMAN. A. R. HENDON.

1. My heart o'er-flowed..... with pain and grief,..... Thou heardst my
2. When all for - sake..... to Thee I flee,..... I have no
3. I come to Thee..... when in dis - tress,..... Thou fail-est

1. My heart o'er-flowed with pain and grief, with pain and grief,

prayer..... and gave re - lief;..... My bur-dened
oth - - er help but Thee;..... With-out Thy
not..... my soul to bless;..... Thy ho - ly
Thou heardst my pray'r and gave re - lief, and gave re - lief,

soul..... to Thee I brought,..... Thou lov - est
help..... I am but naught,..... Thou lov - est
word..... to me has brought,..... Thou lov - est
My bur-dened soul to Thee I brought, to Thee I brought,

REFRAIN.

me..... more than I thought ..... Thou lov - est
Thou lov - est me more than I thought, more than I thought.

me,..... oh! blessed God,..... Prepare me for.....
Thou lov-est me, oh! blessed God, oh! blessed God, Prepare me for

Thy blest a - bode,..... With Je-sus pre - - cious blood I'm
Thy blest a-bode, Thy blest abode; With Je - sus pre-cious blood I'm

bought..... Thou lovest me..... more than I thought.....
bought, His blood I'm bought, Thou lovest me more than I tho't, more than I tho't.

No. 34. A Sinner Saved by Grace.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. By per. of H. F. Morris. H. CLARK MORRIS.

1. I am a sin - ner saved by grace, Washed in the Saviour's precious blood;
2. Oh, souud His Name from shore to shore, This Lamb of God for sin-ner's slain;
3. Till all the hosts of earth and skies, Join in sal - va - tion's sweet refrain,

FINE.

His prom-is - es I now em-brace, Cleansed by the heal-ing, crimson flood.
Re-demp-tion's song sing o'er and o'er, Till heav'n and earth shall catch the strain.
And to the courts of heav'n shall rise Glad songs of praise to Je - sus' name.

D.S.—*Who left His bright and shining throne, To save my soul from death and sin.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

A sin - ner saved by grace a - lone, My song shall ev - er be of Him,

No. 35. THE HOME ETERNAL.

D. T. S. D. T. Shipp, owner. 1914. D. T. SHIPP

1. There's a cit - y bright and ver - nal, It will be a home e - ter - nal,
2. There'll be shouting, there'll be sing-ing, There will be a great re - un - ion,
3. Oh, my broth-er, get you read - y, To be num-bered with the ma - ny

For the countless millions who are saved by grace; Oh, I want to be a-
O - ver on that bright and happy peaceful shore; Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le-
That shall live with Je - sus and the an - gels there; Can you miss that hap - py

mong them, That shall hear the welcome plaud-it, When I meet my bless-ed
lu - jah, I am go - ing, I am go - ing, There to live in peace and
meet - ing, Nev-er-more your loved ones greeting, Should you not be read - y

D. S.—*Some sweet day see my*

FINE. REFRAIN.

Sav - iour face to face.
joy for - ev - er - more. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I am
heav-en's joy to share?

bless - ed Sav-iour's face.

go - ing, I am go - ing, For I feel that Je - sus saves me by His grace;

D. S.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I am go - ing, I am go - ing,

No. 36. HIS EYE IS ON ME.

T. R. S. Thos. R. Sweatman, owner. 1914. THOS. R. SWEATMAN.

1. His eye is on me wher - ev - er I go, He sees me al-
2. His eye is on me when I am a - sleep, My slum-ber - ing
3. His eye is on me when trou - ble's a - round, He knows I am
4. When I was in sin and sor - row and woe, No oth - er I

ways and this do I know; What-ev - er I do, wher - ev - er I be,
soul He sure - ly will keep; And when I a - wake, and heav-en I see,
sad when I am cast down, But when I a - rise, His glo - ry to see,
know to whom I could go; He par-doned my sins and set my soul free,

D. S.—*He watch-es me long, He loves me I know;*

FINE. REFRAIN.

I feel and I know His eye is on me.
I'm thankful to Him His eye is on me. His eye is on me,
Oh, then I thank Him, His eye is on me.
Oh, glo - ry to God! His eye is on me.

His eye is on me, wher-ev - er I go.

D. S.

His eye ls on me; It nev - er grows dim, He al - ways can see,

No. 37. THERE IS A SWEET HOME.

R. H. BROOKS. Presley and Brooks, owners. 1914. JAS. C. PRESLEY.

Not too fast.

1. There is a sweet home ..... just o - ver the sea, ...
2. That cit - y up there ..... from darkness is free, ...
3. O sin-ner, friend, come ..... and trust in the Lord, ...

And it is pre - pared ..... for you and for me; .....
Its man-sions so fair ..... by faith I can see; .....
And thou shalt re - ceive ..... a bright rich re - ward; .....

A place of sweet rest, ... some day we shall share, ...
With glo - ry so bright, ... and rich - es un - told, ...
'Twill be a sweet home ..... a-round the great throne, ...,

D. S.- *Yes, hap-py we'll be ..... in heav-en a - bove, ...*

FINE.

With loved ones to dwell ..... for - ev - er - more there .....
Some day we shall walk ..... its streets of pure gold .....
And there with your friends ..... and dear ones to roam .....

Re - joic-ing for - ev - - - er in His blest love .....

REFRAIN.

O hap-py 'twill be to meet in that home,
O hap-py 'twill be ..... to meet in that home, ...

THERE IS A SWEET HOME. Concluded.

D. S.

With Je-sus and lov'd ones ev - er to roam;
With Je-sus and lov'd..... ones ev - er to roam;.....

No. 38. FIGHT FOR JUSTICE.

R. H. BROOKS. Presley and Brooks owners. 1914. JAS. C. PRESLEY.

1. Proud - ly go - ing to the fray, Sweet - ly sing - ing on our way,
2. O our way is some-times rife, With the bur - dens of this life,
3. Time is glid - ing fast a - way, And the i - dle ones at play,

S.

And we're sure to win the fight; Come, dear friends, and join our band, Help us
But we'll nev - er stop the fight. Let the dan-gers in - ter-fere, We will
Wast-ing pre - cious hours for aye; If they on - ly will en-dure, Nor let

D. S.—*sure to win the fight; Then we'll sing the victor's song, Some sweet*

FINE.

with a will - ing hand, Stand and nev - er, nev - er fear, for the right.
go thro' ev - 'ry jeer, For the Mas-ter's bless-ed cause, for the right.
sin their souls al - lure, They will gain a rich re-ward some sweet day.

day it won't be long, In that peace-ful home so fair and so bright.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Come, dear friends, and fight for jus - - tice, For we're
Come, O come, dear friends, and for jus-tice fight,

No. 39. COME TO-DAY.

C. M. H. C. M. Hubbard, owner. 1914. C. M. HUBBARD.

1. Sin - ner, come to Christ to-day, Why still lon - ger stay a - way? Come to-
2. Sin - ner, will you come to-day? While He pleads stay not a - way;
3. Time is swift - ly pass - ing by, Sin - ner, come, while He is nigh,
4. Soon from ev - 'ry sea and land, All must in the judgment stand,

day, Come to - day; He'll be glad your soul to save,
Peace He'll give un - to your soul,
Yield to - day, give Him your heart,
Come to day, O come to-day; Sin - ner, if you lon - ger wait,

Why to sin, then, be a slave? Come to - day, ... O come to - day.
Come in - to His bless-ed fold,
Lest He shall for - e'er de - part,
Sad, O sad may be your fate, Come to - day, O come to - day.

REFRAIN.

Why still lon - - ger will you wait? Come to-
Why still lon - ger will you wait, why will you wait?

day, come to - day; Soon, O soon . . . . . 'twill be too
Come to-day O come to-day; Soon, O soon 'twill be too

late, Come to - day,..... O come to - day.
late, 'twill be too late, Come to-day, O come to - day, O come to-day.

No. 40. THE COMING OF THE SAVIOUR.

C. M. H. Eureka Pub. Co., owners. 1914. C. M. HUBBARD.

1. When the Sav - iour comes in glo - ry, With His ho - ly an - gel band,
   Then be - fore Him shall be gathered All the dead from sea and land.
2. We shall all then be di - vid - ed By the Sav-iour's care-ful hand.
   "On the right" shall be the faith-ful, "On the left" the lost shall stand.
3. Then the Sav-iour's voice will ech - o To the faith - ful on the right,
   "Come, ye bless - ed of my Fa-ther," Ye have fought a faith-ful fight.
4. He shall say un - to the lost ones, Ye of wick - ed, sto - ny heart,
   All your works on earth were e - vil, From my pres-ence now de - part.

REFRAIN.

Are you read - y for His com - ing?..... Will it
Are you read-y for His coming?

bring..... you joy or pain? Would you meet.... Him with re-
Will it bring you joy or pain, joy or pain? Would you meet Him with re-

joic-ing, ... Or with fac - es hid in shame?
joicing, with re-joic-ing, Or with fac-es hid in shame, hid in shame?

No. 41. EVERY ONE'S FRIENDS.

E. J. B. E. J. Bryant, owner, Ensley Ala. By per. E. J. BRYANT.

1. Help- ing the wea - ry thro' drear - y days, Caus - ing their sad-ness to
2. Read - y a - like to the rich and poor, Bles-sings un-numbered to
3. Help- ing the fall - en to rise and win, Read - y to shield and de-
4. Hav- ing for - sak - en His home a - bove, Died that our bondage might

end, (to end,) Help-ing the burdened in ma - ny ways; Je- sus is
send, (to send,) Show-ing His love for us o'er and o'er, Je- sus is
fend, (de-fend,) All who de - sert from the ranks of sin, Je- sus is
end, (might end,) Boundless and glo -ri - ous is His love, Je- sus is

REFRAIN.

ev - 'ry ones friend. Ev - 'ry ones friend, ev - 'ry ones friend
true friend. He is

Read - y at all times true help to lend; Bless His dear name, He's

al - ways the same; Je - sus is ev - 'ry ones friend.(true friend.)

No. 42. TO THE UTTERMOST.

JAMES ROWE. E. J. Bryant, owner, Ensley. Ala. By per. E. J. BRYANT.

1. 'Tis a won-drous sto - ry, Je - sus came from glo - ry, And His all He free - ly gave; In our sins He sought us, With His life-blood
2. Not the high and ho - ly, But the weak and low - ly, Je - sus came to save from death; 'Twas for them He plead - ed, Sweet-ly in - ter-
3. Won't you love my Sav - iour, And ac - cept His fav - or, Since He died to show His love? Don't you wish to meet Him, When the ran-somed

bought us, And is a - ble all to save.
ced-ed, With each pain - ful dy - ing breath. To the ut - ter-most, to the
greet Him, In the souls true home a - bove.?

REFRAIN.

ut - ter - most, To the sin - ful race He gave; To the ut - ter-
most, to the ut - ter - most, He is a - ble now to save.

No. 43. THAT BEAUTIFUL DREAM.

All rights to this arrangement controlled by H. F. M.

"And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set upon the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven."—Gen. 28: 12.

A. A. A. Arr. by H. F. M.

Good as Solo.

1. I dreamed of the land of the pure and the bright, The cit - y of God, the
2. I dreamed that I saw them in robes of pure white, With crowns on their brows of
3. I dreamed that the tri - als of life were all o'er, And saints were walking the
4. I dreamed that my father and mother were there, With harps in their hands, those
5. I dreamed that He gave me a man - sion so fair, And gave me a throne with

saints' delight; The saints of all a - ges, the children were there, That beau-ti-ful
gold-en light; I watched as they wandered life's riv-er a - long; I lis-tened, and
gold-en shore, And eat - ing the fruits of life's ev-er-green tree; Oh, beau-ti - ful,
joys to share: I dreamed that my Sav - iour so smil-ing - ly said, "We will welcome
Him to share; He made me a king and a priest ev - er-more; O glo - ri - ous

REFRAIN.

cit - y and home to share. O that beau-ti - ful dream, O that beau-ti-ful
heard a most beaut'ous song.
beau - ti - ful dream to me!
home where no tears are shed.
vis - ion of yon bright shore! beautiful dream,

Rit.

dream;. . . .Shall I those saints and those children see, Or shall it be on-ly a dream?
beautiful dream;

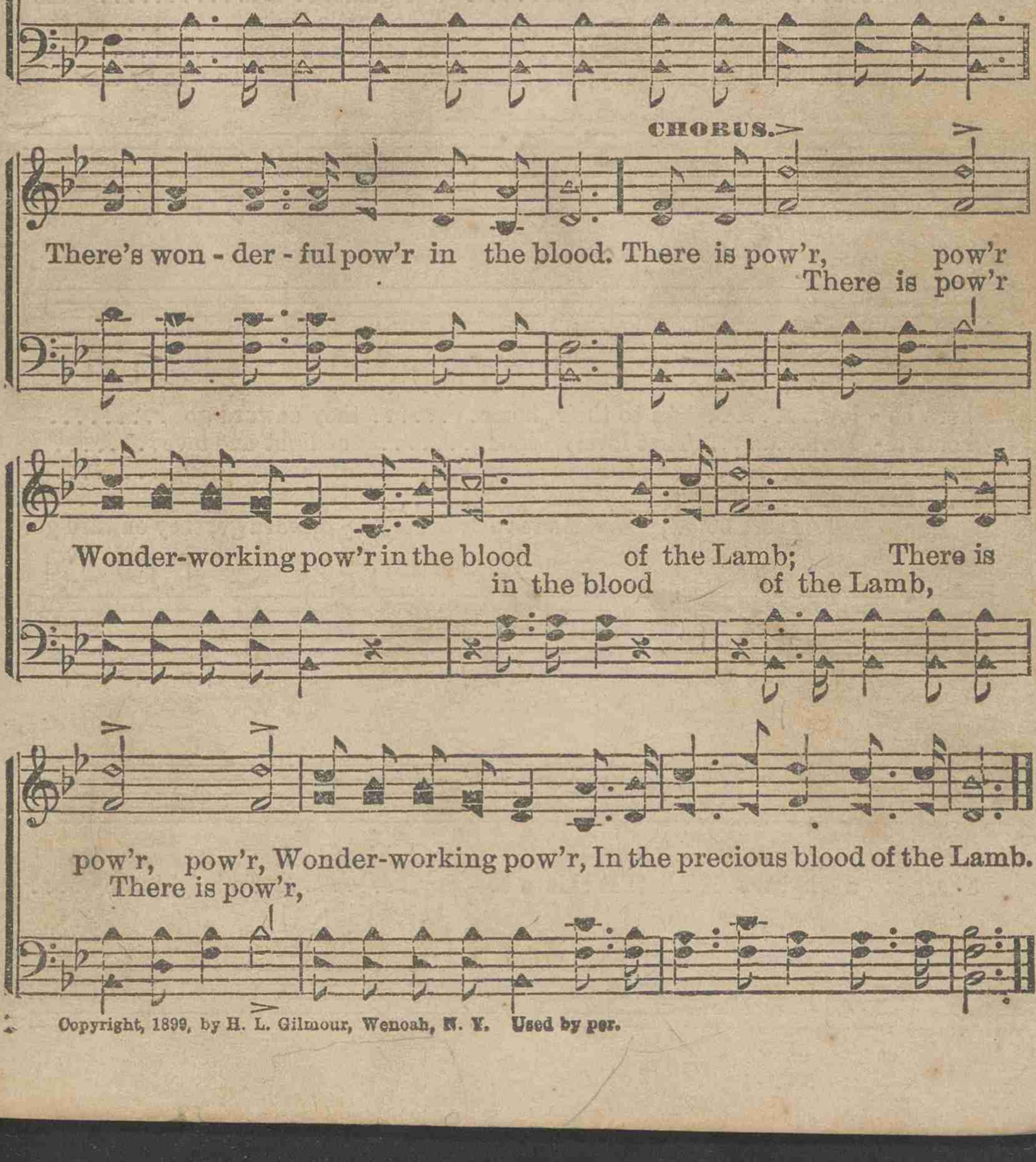
No. 44. There is Power in the Blood.

"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from the bur-den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit-er, much whiter, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv-ice for Je-sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e-vil a vic-to-ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal-va-ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life-giv-ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai-ly His prais-es to sing?



CHORUS.

There's won-der-ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r
There is pow'r

Wonder-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

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No. 45. THERE IS A LIGHT.

C. J. H. Property of C. J. Harris. 1914. C. J. HARRIS.

1. There is a light..... that shines to-day,..... All beau-ti-
2. There is a light..... that shines to-day,..... For all who
3. There is a light..... that shines to-day,..... For faith-ful
4. This bless-ed light ..... will shine to - day,..... For all who

There is a light that shines to-day,

ful..... its gold-en ray;..... To wea - ry trav - 'lers
trust..... His word and pray;..... For guidance to..... the
sol - diers in the fray;..... Who battle 'gainst..... the
come..... with-out de - lay;..... In faith now come..... un-

All beautiful its golden ray; its golden ray, To wea-ry trav-

here be - low,..... As to their home..... they onward go.....
home a - bove,..... That lovely land..... of light and love.....
hosts of wrong,..... And trust the Lord..... life's way a-long.....
to the Lord,..... Ac-cept His truth,..... be-lieve His word.....

lers here below, As to their home they onward go, they onward go.

REFRAIN.

There is a light that shines to-day, To
There is a light..... that shines to - day,..... To brighten up.....

brighten up the pilgrim's way, 'Twill shine for you,
..... the pilgrim's way..... 'Twill shine for you,..... 'twill shine for

'twill shine for me, Till we get home beyond death's sea, beyond death's sea.
me,..... Till we get home..... beyond death's sea.....

No. 46. THE ANGELS WILL CARRY ME.

T. R. S. Thos. R, Sweatmon, owner, 1914. THOS. R. SWEATMON.

1. When my work is done on the earth be-low, The an-gels will car-ry me home,
2. When my path is dark and I leave my way, The an-gels will car-ry me home,
3. I will have no fears when I fall a-sleep, The an-gels will car-ry me home,
4. I will shed no tears when I say good-by, The an-gels will car-ry me home,

FINE.

I will rest con-tent till my time to go, The an-gels will car-ry me home.
They will take my soul to a brighter day, The an-gels will car-ry me home.
I will trust the Lord, He my soul will keep; The an-gels will car-ry me home.
I will be prepared for my home on high, The an-gels will car-ry me home.

D.S.- *When my work is done and the vict'ry won, The angels will carry me home.*

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

The angels will carry me home, The angels will carry me home;
will carry me home, will carry me home;

No. 47. HE IS MY SAVIOUR AND FRIEND.

THOS. R. SWEATMON. H. F. Morris, owner, 1914. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. To the mansions of glo - ry my Saviour has gone, He has giv- en me suc-
2. There is noth-ing so dear to my heart as my Lord, There is noth-ing so prec-
3. I am oft - en o'ercome with the burdens of life; I am sore- ly disheart-
4. Je-sus knows when I'm sorrow-ful, lone-ly and sad, He is read- y to com-

cor to live and strive on; I will give Him my serv - i- ces un - to the end,
ious and sweet as His word; I will anx-ious- ly wait till my time to as- cend,
ened by sor-row and strife; But the Sav-iour still loves me and He will at- tend,
fort and make my soul glad; 'Tis up- on His sweet promise my life doth de-pend,

REFRAIN.

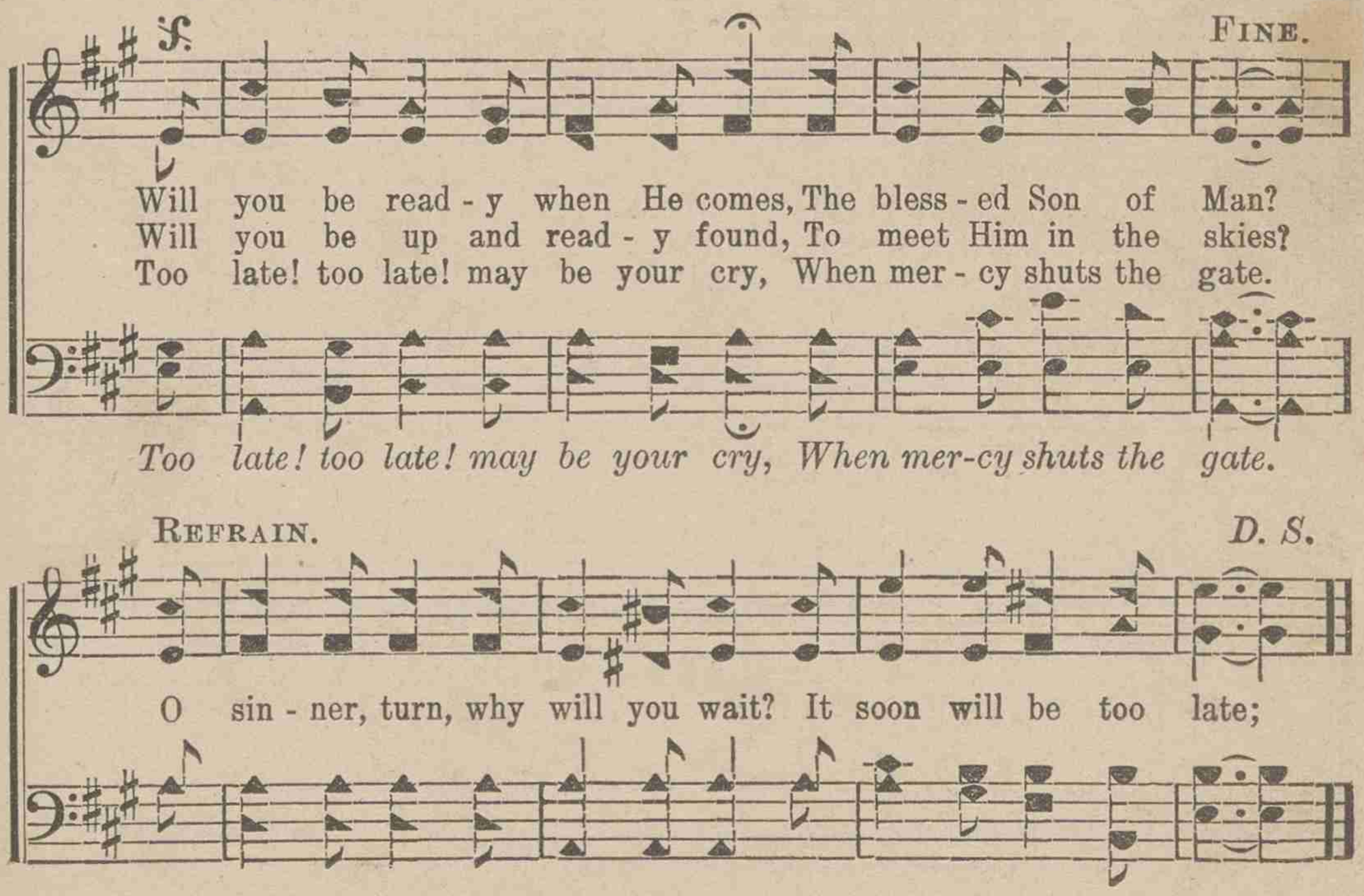
For He dear- ly has loved me and still is my Friend. He ..... is my
When I'll be with my Sav-iour, my heav- en - ly Friend.
He's my Ref-uge, my Comfort, my All and my Friend.
And I'll trust Him for- ev - er, my Sav-iour and Friend. He is my Sav - iour,

Sav - iour, He ..... will pro-tect me, He will de-
He is my friend, He will pro- tect and He will de-fend, He will de-

fend (me and) keep to the end, He is my Sav-iour, Pro - tect- or and Friend;

No. 48. ARE YOU PREPARED?

REV. L. L. HEARN. By per. of H. F. Morris. W. R. NIGG.



No. 49. NO BURDENS YONDER.

JAS. C. MOORE. Property of H. E. Huggins. 1914. H. E. HUGGINS.

1. No bur-dens yon - - der in that land,.... No sor - row
2. No part-ings come,..... no more good - byes,.... No tears will
3. No toil-ing there,..... no wea - ri - ness, ... No load to

felt..... on an - y hand;..... But joy a-
ev - - er dim our eyes;..... But joy su-
car - - ry, no dis - tress;..... But bliss no

bides..... and all is well,..... While a - ges
per - - nal we shall share,..... Not feel a
mor - - tal here can know,..... Where souls are

D. S.—*All sin and*

FINE. REFRAIN.

roll.....God's praises swell..... O land of love,
woe ..... nor weight of care.....
washed..... as white as snow..... O land of love,.....

sor - - row all shall flee.....

O land of light, Whose glories shine..... thro' darkest
O land of light,..... Whose glories shine

D. S.

night,.....Whose shores we then..... shall ev-er see,.....
thro' darkest night, Whose shores we then shall ev-er see,

No. 50. JESUS SETS FREE.

PAUL MARKS. Morris and Griffith, owners. 1913. W. B. GRIFFITH.

1. Ye wea - ry and sad who are long - ing to know, Of rest to your
2. Why long - er in dark-ness and bon - dage of sin, Dear wand-er - er,
3. O tell to the na-tions all o - ver the earth, Yes, tell them wher-

souls that will be; A com - fort and sol - ace wher-ev - er you go,
will you still be? When Je - sus will cleanse you without and with-in,
ev - er they be, That tho' they may be of the low - li - est birth

D. S.—*Come all who are now in sin's bondage, and be*

FINE. REFRAIN.

Let Je - sus from sin set you free.
And ev - er-more set your soul free! Je - sus sets free,
That Je - sus is set - ting men free!

By this great De - liv - 'rer set free.

D. S.

Je - sus sets free, The soul that will seek Him, Je - sus sets free;

No. 51 Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

"Let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober."—1 Thes. 5 : 6.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane. Used by per. W. H. DOANE.

1. When Je - sus comes to re-ward His ser-vants, Wheth-er it be noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo - ry they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

CHORUS.

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an-swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are read-y,
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch-ing there?

brother? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and

me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

WE WILL WALK THE NARROW WAY. Concluded.

O'er the rough and rugged way, He's a true and might - y friend in- deed.
He'll pro-tect us from all harm, In His love we'll find a safe re-treat.

CHORUS.

We will walk the nar - row way, Trust - ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day,

In His bless - ed name we'll ban - ish sin and con - quer wrong,

We will bat - tle for the right, Press - ing on - ward in the fight,

Till we gain a heav'n - ly crown and sing the vic - tors song.

No. 54. SOME DAY THE LORD IS COMING.

REV. J. OATMAN, JR. HOMER F. MORRIS

1. Some day the Lord will come a-gain, When stars are backward rolled;
2. Some day the Lord will come a-gain, Not as He came be - fore;
3. Some day the Lord will come a-gain, When all the dead will rise;
4. Some day the Lord will come a-gain, Just when no one can tell;

1. backward roll'd;

When men from valley, hill and plain, His glo - ry shall behold (yes, shall behold.)
But as a King with mighty train, To say that time is o'er (that time is o'er).
And like an ar - my on the plain, Will meet Him in the skies (yes, in the skies).
What would it bring you, joy or pain, If He should come to-day (should come to-day).

REFRAIN.

Then send the good news,..... tell it and sing it wherev-er you go,
Then send the good news, yes send the good news, tell it and sing it wherever you go,

Some day the Lord..... is com-ing a - gain;.....
Some day the Lord is coming again, He's com-ing a - gain, yes, coming again;

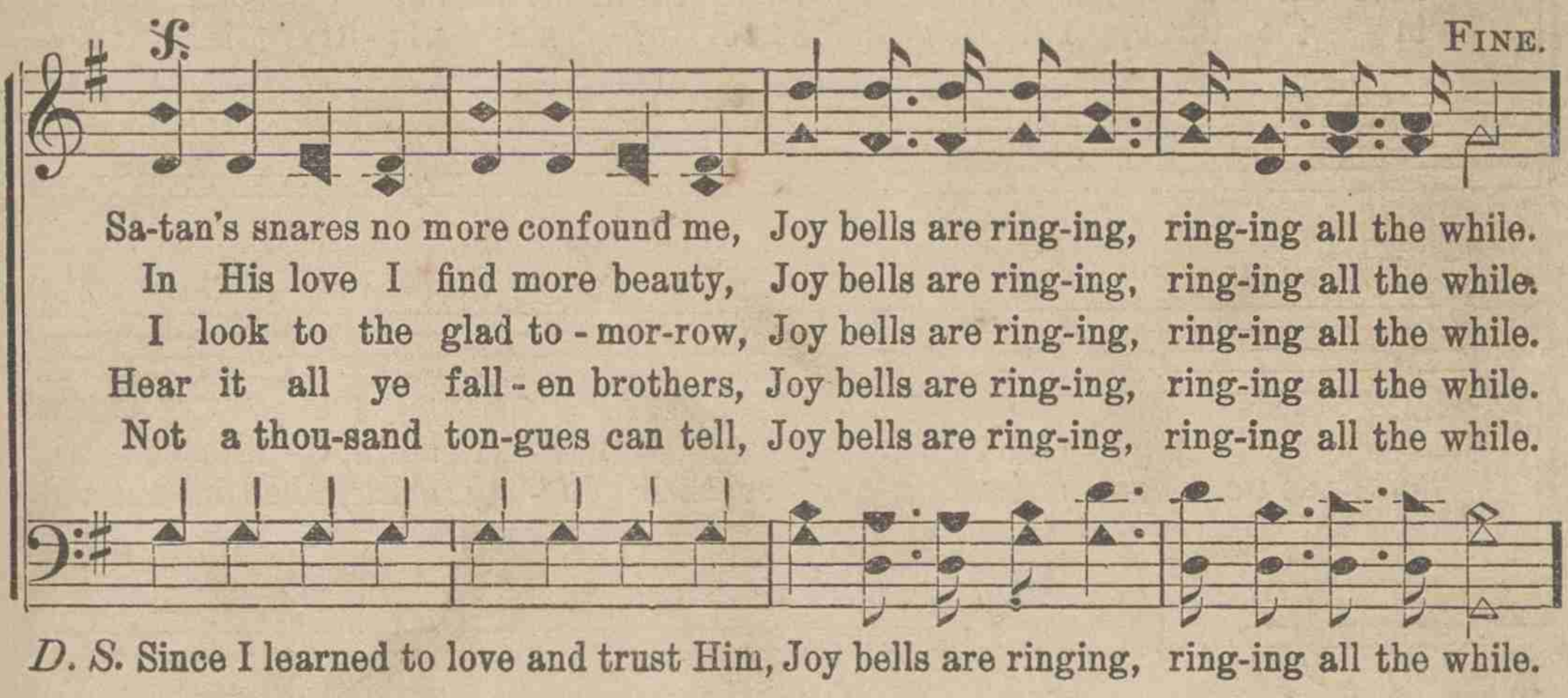
Then send the good news,..... shout it and sing it wher-ev - er you go,
Then send the good news, yes, send the good news, shout it and sing it wherever you go,

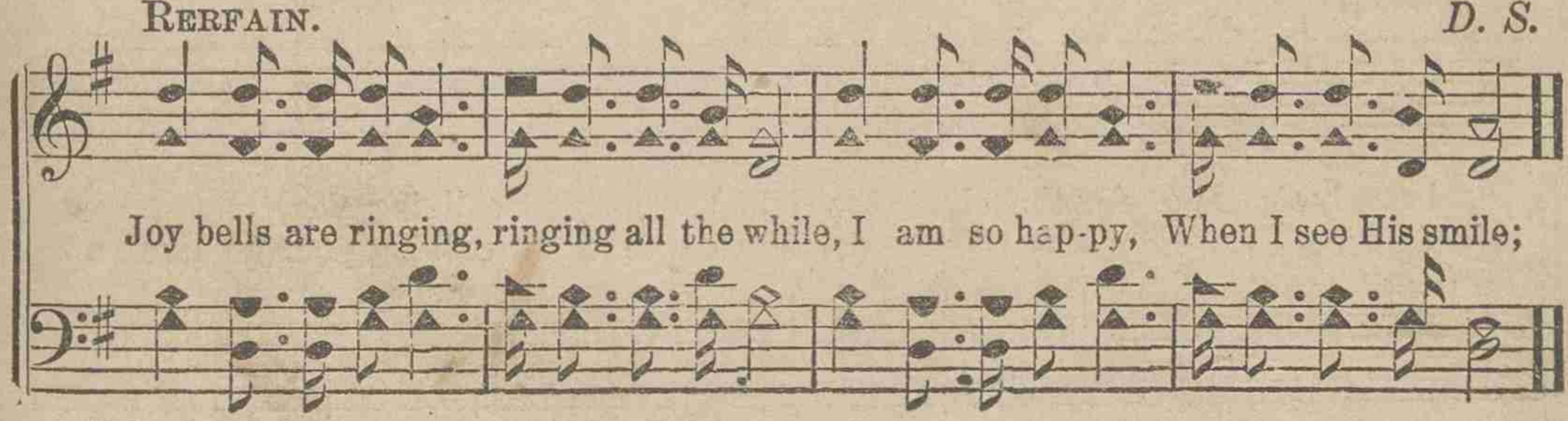
Property of H. F. Morris. 1914.

SOME DAY THE LORD IS COMING. Con'd.

No. 55. JOY BELLS ARE RINGING.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.





H. F. Morris, owner. 1914

No. 56. SOME ONE MUST.

PAUL MARKS. Morris and Mathews, owners. 1914. M. W. MATHEWS.

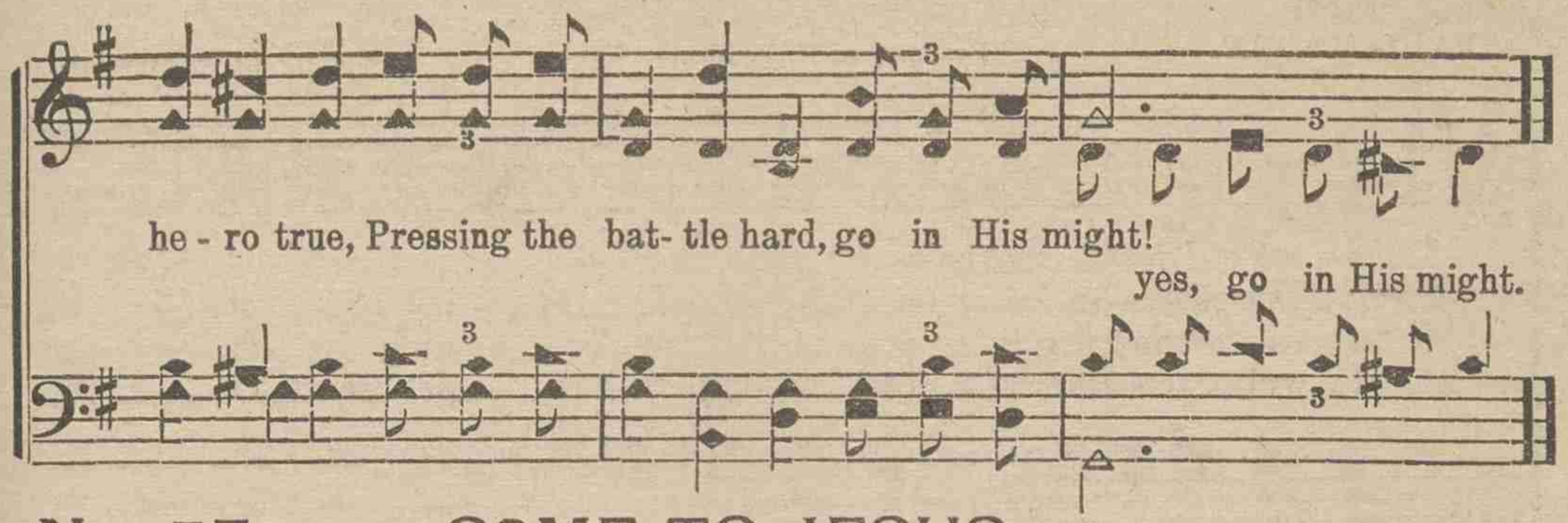
1. Some one must go and work, where sin's dark shad-ows lurk, Blighting the lives of dear ones that we love; Off to their res-cue go! they must the
2. Some one must meet the foe, in ev-'ry bat-tle go, Right to the front and great cour-age dis-play; Rais-ing God's ban-ner high, fight-ing to
3. Some one must be a light, mak-ing the path-way bright, For the dis-cour-aged ones, wayworn and sad; Scat-ter sun-shine a-round, let no dark-
4. Some one must sing a song, cheering the way a-long, For the faint heart-ed, weak, fal-ter-ing one: Giv-ing them cour-age strong, keeping them

Sav-iour know, Ere they can en-ter that home-land a-bove.
win or die, Is it not you we need now in the fray?
ness a-bound, Striv-ing to make them both hap-py and glad.
in the throng, Till o'er the hosts of sin vic-'try is won.

REFRAIN.

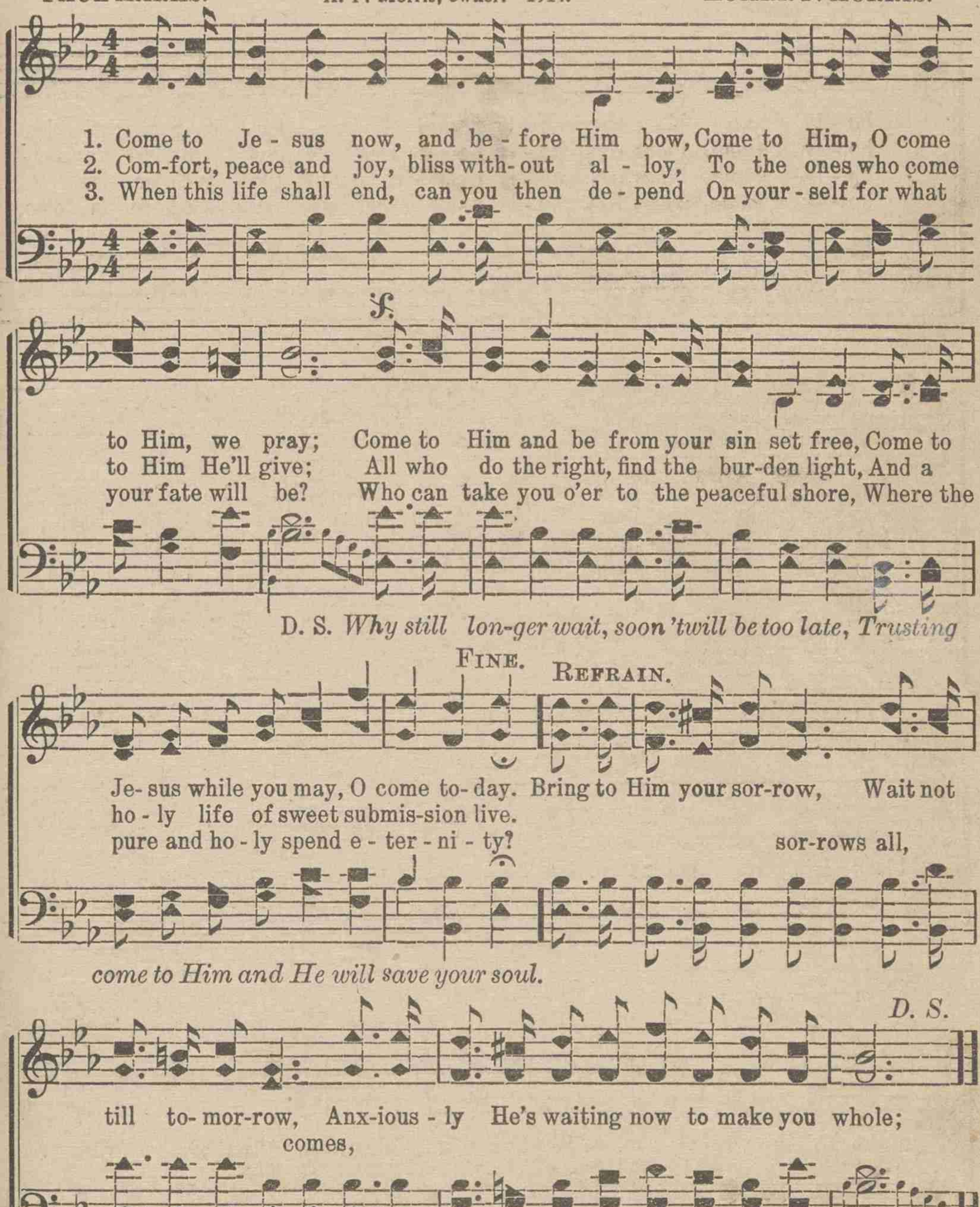
go and work. nev-er shirk, Some one must
Some one must go and work, nev-er their du-ty shirk, Some one must
bravely stand up for the right,(the right,) call-ing you,
God is now call-ing you, go like a

SOME ONE MUST, Concluded.



No. 57. COME TO JESUS.

PAUL MARKS. H. F. Morris, owner. 1914. HOMER F. MORRIS.



No. 58. BLESS HIS HOLY NAME.

PAUL MARKS. Property of H. F. Morris, 1914. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Je - sus suf-fered on the tree just to ran-som you and me, O bless His
2. How my poor soul did re-joice when I heard His lov-ing voice, O bless His
3. Like a might-y roll-ing sea is His love o'er-whelm-ing me, O bless His
4. I will praise Him until death, cry-ing with my latest breath, O bless His

ho - ly name, bless His ho - ly name! I was lost in paths of sin,
ho - ly name, bless His ho - ly name! "Come ye out from E-gypt's sand,
ho - ly name, bless His ho - ly name! Waves of glo - ry o'er me roll,
ho - ly name, bless His ho - ly name! And when all down here is o'er,

D. S.—*To my home up in the sky,*

but He free - ly took me in, O bless His ho - ly name,
come and dwell in Beu - lah land," O bless His ho - ly name,
hal - le - lu - jahs fill my soul, O bless His ho - ly name,
up in heav'n I'll shout the more, O bless His ho - ly name,

He wilt take me by and by, O bless His ho - ly name,

FINE. REFRAIN.

bless His ho - ly name. He took my sins a - way and turned my

bless His ho - ly name.

D. S.

night to day; He ev - er keeps my foot-steps in the nar - row way.

No. 59. DO NOT TURN JESUS AWAY.

THOS. R. SWEATMAN. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Je-sus is calling to give you sweet rest, Call-ing the wea-ry, the
2. Je-sus is calling, oh, hear His sweet voice, He is so anx-ious to
3. Je-sus will cleanse you without and within, He will forgive you of

sick and distressed; Come to Him early if you would be blest, Do not turn
make you rejoice; Sinner, receive Him and make Him your choice, Do not turn
ev-er-y sin; Open your heart and just let Him come in, Do not turn

REFRAIN.

Je-sus a-way. Hear the sweet voice of the Saviour to-day, (to-day,)

While He is call-ing, don't turn Him a-way,(a-way,) He will re-

ceive you if you will o-bey; Do not turn Je-sus a-way.

Property of H. F. Morris. 1914.

No. 60. AT THE CROSS.

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

Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson.

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

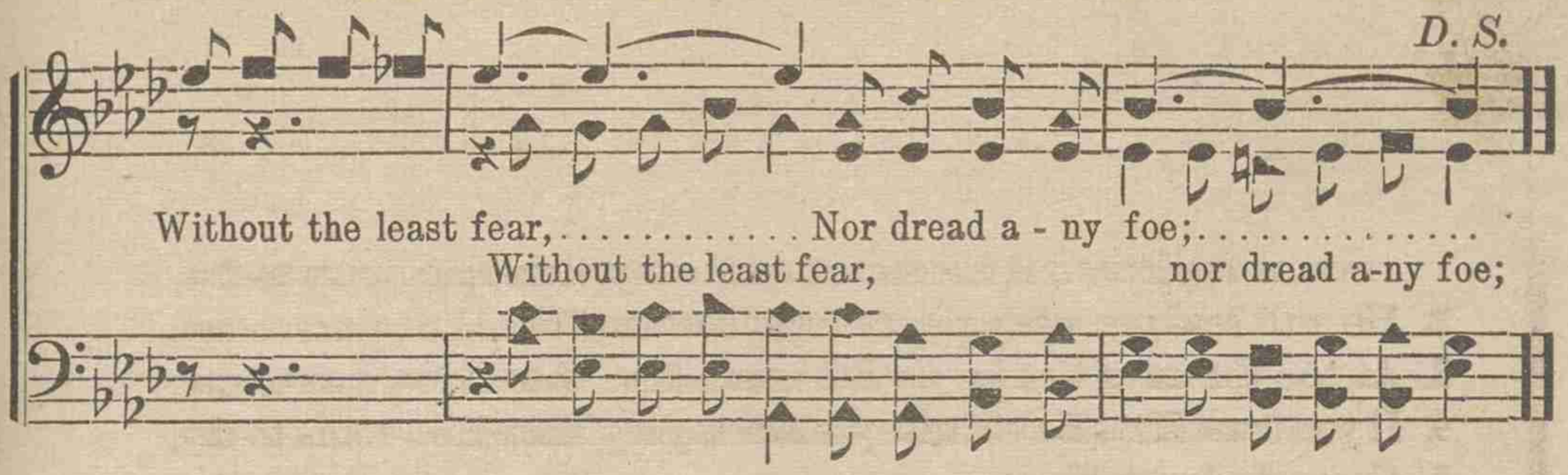
1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groan'd up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap - pears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er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

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

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

JESUS IS COMING. Concluded.



No. 65. JESUS, BLESSED SHEPHERD.

T. R. S. Thos. R. Sweatman, owner. 1914. THOS. R. SWEATMAN.

No. 66. MAKE HIM YOURS TO-DAY.

PAUL MARKS. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Jesus is the Friend of friends unto the lowly, Make Him yours to-day,
2. He will lead you safely o'er the rugged mountains, Make Him yours to-day,
3. At the throne of God for you He's interceding, Make Him yours to-day,
4. If you trust Him, He will take you home to glory, Make Him yours to-day,
5. Cease His love defying, all yourself de-ny-ing, Make Him yours to-day,

make Him yours to-day; He will make you happy, keep you pure and holy,
make Him yours to-day; In the paths of peace by placid lakes and fountains,
make Him yours to-day; You will find that He is just the Friend you're needing,
make Him yours to-day; There to sing for-ev - er love's re-deem-ing story,
make Him yours to-day; Lest, when lost and dying, He hear not your crying,

D. S.—*He is ev - er read - y, He is always will-ing,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

Make Him yours to-day, make Him yours to-day. On the cross He suffered

Make Him yours to-day, make Him yours to-day.

D. S.

that He might redeem you, Make Him yours to-day, make Him yours to-day.

Property of H. F. Morris. 1914.

No. 67. UNDER THE ROYAL BANNER.

W. OLIVER COOPER. Property of G. F. Whitlow. 1914. G. FARRIS WHITLOW.

1. O we are a pil - grim band, March-ing to the promised land,
2. We are now up - on the road, Bound for heav - en's blest a - bode,
3. Je - sus lights our pil - grim way, With one bright ef - ful-gent ray,

Un-der the roy - al ban-ner of our King; All a - long the heav'nly way,
Un-der the roy - al ban-ner of our King; Sing-ing of our Saviour's love,
Un-der the roy - al ban-ner of our King; Nothing can e-clipse our love,

D. S.—*Always faithful we will be,*

FINE.

We will shout and sing and pray, Under the roy - al ban-ner of our King.
Go - ing to His home a - bove, Under the roy - al ban-ner of our King.
When we've gained a home a - bove; Under the roy - al ban-ner of our King.

Till we cross the mys-tic sea, Under the roy - al ban-ner of our King.

REFRAIN.

Un-der the roy - - al ban - ner of our King,.....
Un-der the roy - al ban - ner of our King, of our King;

D. S.

Un-der the roy - al ban-ner of onr King.
Un-der the roy-al ban - ner of our King, of our King.

No. 68. WE'LL SEE OUR KING SOME DAY.

H. F. M. PAUL MARKS.

1. Tho' our footsteps oft grow weary, we march on with courage strong, Knowing that our
2. After all our foes are conquered and our battles here are won, When we've won the
3. Soon we'll join our sainted loved ones who have long gone on before, And with them shall

Guide will not forsake us on the way; He will ev - er safe-ly lead us in the
Lord's approval fight-ing in each fray, If we've prov-en loy - al soldiers till the
sleep un-til the res - ur - rection day; Then in flam-ing clouds of glo-ry to the

paths of right a-long, Till up in the glo-ry-land, we see our King some day.
set-ting of life's sun, In the blessed glo-ry-land, we see our King some day.
hap-py golden shore, We'll go shouting with our blessed King for e'er to stay.

REFRAIN.

1

In the glo - ry - land, in the glo - ry - land, In the bless-ed glo - ry
In the blessed glo-ry-land, in the blessed glory-land,

2

land, We'll see our King some day; In the blessed glory-land, We'll see our King some day.

Property of H. F. Morris. 1914.

No. 69. GO, YE CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

A. R. H. A. R. Hendon, Bowden, Ga., owner. A. R. HENDON.

With energy.

1. Go, ye Christian sol - diers, to the front, press on, Sat - an is ap-
2. Je - sus is your Cap - tain, He will lead you right, Fol - low where He
3. When the bat-tle's o - ver, you this life lay down, Je - sus then will

proach- ing with a host that's strong; Fight with all your pow- er till the
leads you wheth-er day or night, Keep the ar - my mov - ing till we
give to you a shin- ing crown, He will bid you wel- come to that

con - flicts o'er, Till the foe is con-quered now and ev - er - more.
con - quer sin, Nev - er turn - ing back-ward till the vic - t'ry win.
home a - bove, You will dwell for - ev - er in His bound-less love.

CHORUS.

Go..... with all your pow'r and might, Fight - ing for the truth and right,
Go, yes, go, Fight, yes, fighting

Je - sus will your leader be, You will surely gain a glorious vic- to - ry.
Je-sus, Je- sus

No. 70. WHEN JESUS COMES.

THOS. R. SWEATMON. E. L. LINCH. 1914.

1. Let us la - bor for the Mas-ter till He comes, (till Jesus comes), Let us
2. Time on earth will soon be ended when He comes, (when Jesus comes), We will
3. He will bring the ho-ly angels when He comes, (when Jesus comes), They will

work both morn and evening till He comes; (un-til He comes); Christ will be the
rest from all our labors when He comes; (whene'er He comes); We shall dwell in
shout and sing hosanna when He comes; (whene'er He comes); We shall see the

D. S.—All our sor - rows

King of glo-ry when He comes, (whene'er He comes), He will crown the good and faithful
mansions fair when Jesus comes, (yes, when He comes), 'Twill be joy and praise forever
hosts descending when He comes, (yes, when He comes), Heaven's pearly gates will open

will be ended when He comes, (when Jesus comes), And He'll take us all to heav-en

FINE. REFRAIN.

when He comes. (when Jesus comes). O the thought to be with Je-sus when He

when He comes. (when Jesus comes).

D. S.

comes, (when Jesus comes), It will fill the soul with rapture when He comes. (whene'er He comes).

No. 71. IF YOU ONLY WILL.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. You can make your life a bless-ing, to the sad and lone - ly here,
2. You can give to God the ver - y best that's in you ev - 'ry day,
3. You can go a-mong the lost ones whom the Sav - iour died to win,
4. You can help the cause of Je - sus giv - ing of your earth-ly store,

If you will, if you will; You can scat-ter joy and sun-shine
You can be a sun-shine Christian
You can tell them of the foun-tain
If you will, if you on - ly will; You can put all on the al - tar

all the time and ev - 'ry-where, If you will, if you on - ly will.
when dark clouds obscure the way,
that can wash a - way all sin,
till the Mas-ter asks no more, If you will, if you on - ly will.

REFRAIN.

You can help to bear the burdens of the wear-y, heav - y la - den, If you
You can cheer and bless and brighten ev'ry step a - long their pathway,

will. if you will, If you will, if you on - ly will.
if you will, if you on - ly will;
[*Omit.* . . . . . .] If you will, if you on - ly will.

No. 72. GATHERING HOME.

L. DOW McDONALD. GLENN COPELAND.

1. Up the bright and glorious highway See the pilgrims struggle on, Sing-ing
2. Time is swiftly, fleet-ly pass-ing, Yet the pilgrims on-ward go, Full of

songs of great deliv'rance, gath-er-ing home. As they near the blissful summit,
faith, and hope and courage, gathering home. Soon their weary souls shall enter

this their watchword, "On and on," Trusting ever in their leader, gathering home.
into perfect peace and rest, There to dwell thro' endless ages, gathering home.

CHORUS.

Gath'ring home,..... gath'ring home,..... See the
Gathering, gathering home, gathering, gathering home,

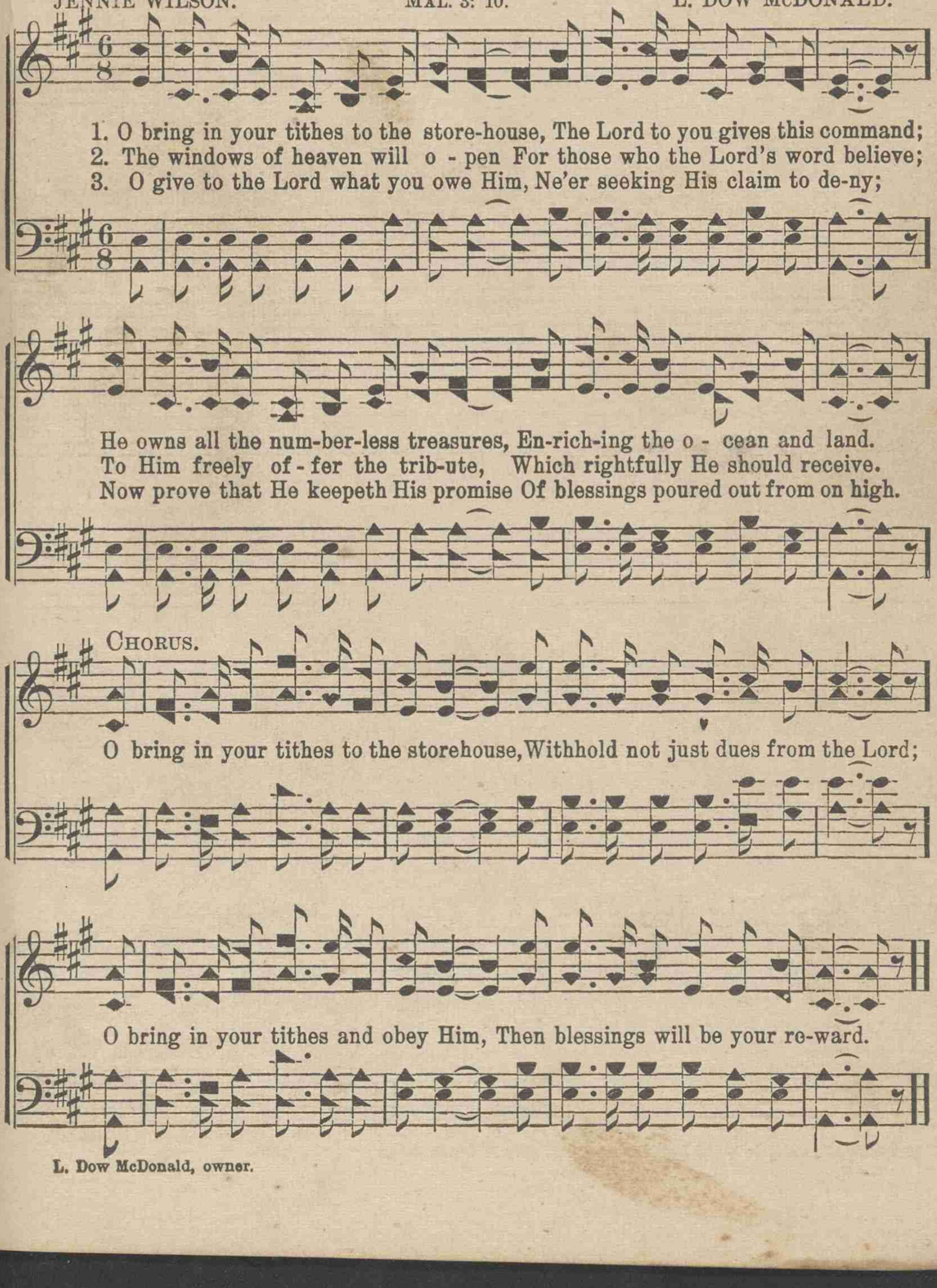
hosts of saintly pilgrims gathering home, Gath'ring home,..... gath'ring
Gathering, gathering home,

McDonald & Copeland, owners.

GATHERING HOME. Concluded.

No. 73. BRING IN YOUR TITHES.

JENNIE WILSON. MAL. 3: 10. L. DOW McDONALD.



L. Dow McDonald, owner.

No. 74. GLORY HALLELUJAH IN THE SOUL.

G. T. B. G. T. BYRD.

1. When I came to Christ I was all de - filed, Now there's glory hal - le -
2. Yes, I came to Christ with my load of sin, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
3. Come, O wan - der - er, come and go with me, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
4. I will hon - or Christ where-so-e'er I go, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
5. When I leave the earth I will say good - by, There's a glo - ry hal - le -

lu - jah in my soul; Since I saw the blood and was rec - on - ciled,
lu - jah in my soul; And I plead and knocked till He let me in,
lu - jah in my soul; Come and see what Christ's blood will do for thee,
lu - jah in my soul; His blood has washed me as white as snow,
lu - jah in my soul; I will soar t'wards heav'n, far above the sky,

CHORUS.

There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul. There is glo - ry,
There is glo - ry,

There is glo - ry, There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah in my soul, There is
There is glo - ry,

glo - ry, There is glo - ry, There's a glo- ry hal - le - lu-jah in my soul.
There is glory, There is glo-ry,

Copyright 1904, by G. T. Byrd. By per. of Alva P. Jones, owner.

No. 75. MEET ME BY AND BY.

L. DOW McDONALD. C. H. LACROIX.

1. Where the sil-ver stream is flow-ing, And the tree of life doth grow, Where no chill-ing frost can blight the flow'rs that bloom, Where the glo-ry of the Sav-iour
2. There will be a great re-un-ion Of the ones who part-ed here, Fa-ther, moth-er, broth-er, sis-ter, chil-dren dear; All will gather 'round the great white
3. There no sign of age is giv-en, There no sor-row ev-er comes, And no sick-ness ev-er en-ters that fair home; And the pow'r of death is bro-ken

D. S.—Where the glo-ry of the Sav-iour

FINE.

Shines thro' all the cloudless sky, Will you meet me there, my broth-er, by and by?
Throne with Je-sus to a-bide, Will you meet me there, my broth-er, by and by?
And no tear be-dims the eye, Will you meet me there, my broth-er, by and by?

Shines thro' all the cloudless sky, Will you meet me there, my broth-er, by and by?

CHORUS.

Will you meet..... me up there.....
Will you meet me, oh, meet me up there, By the riv-er, the riv-er so fair?

D. S.

By the riv - - - - - - er so fair,.....
Will you meet me, oh, meet me up there, By the riv-er, the riv-er so fair,

McDonald and LaCroix, owners.

No. 76. KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE.

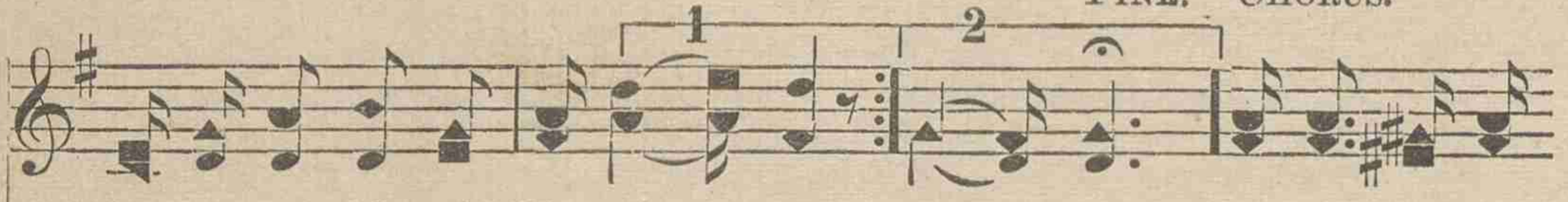
L. D. McD. L. DOW McDONALD.

1. { Sor - row may find you, but it need not to bind you, If you keep on
   { Failures may meet you, but they need not de-feat you, If you keep on

2. { Friends may for-sake you, but the Lord ne'er forgets you, If you keep on
   { Sa - tan may seek you, but he will not de-ceive you, If you keep on

3. { God may chastise you, in His love He'll bap-tize you, If you keep on
   { Sadness may claim you, but His love will sus-tain you, If you keep on

FINE. CHORUS.



the sun-ny side of life al - ways.
the sun-ny side of life [*Omit* . . .] al - ways. } Vi-sions of glo -
the sun-ny side of life al - ways.
the sun-ny side of life [*Omit* . . .] al - ways. } Loy - al to du-
the sun-ny side of life al - ways.
the sun-ny side of life [*Omit* . . .] al - way } Walking be-side

ry, Christ's blessed sto - ry, Ev - er they cheer us day un - to day,
ty, trust - ing the fu - ture, Day aft - er day we walk in the way,
Thee, no harm be-tides me, Je - sus the sunshine, Je - sus the light,

D. C.

On-ward we're pressing, hope e'er possessing, Bathed in the blest sunshine.
Serv-ing the Mas-ter, sing-ing His praises, Loving the bright sunshine.
Trusting Him ful - ly, lov - ing Him tru - ly, Seeking the bright sunshine.

L. Dow McDonald owner, Pleasant Point, Tenn.

No. 77. GUIDE THOU ME.

KATHARYN BACON. L. DOW McDONALD.

1. O Lord, be-liev-ing ful - ly in Thy sov'reign pow'r, I hum-bly come to Thee, In all the cares and tri - als of each day and hour, O Sav - iour, guide Thou me.
2. The tempt-er oft is near and strives my faith to try, O give me vic - to - ry, Thy strength and grace, O Lord, im - part, for weak am I, And dai - ly guide Thou me. O Lord, im-plor-ing strength to com - fort be, Still teach me that Thou dost each pain and sor - row share, And ev - er guide Thou me.
3. When in the dark-est hours of an-guish and despair, O Lord, my face I see, Un - til with joy I stand up - on the oth - er shore, O Sav - iour, guide Thou me.
4. O help me to o-bey Thy will and love Thee more, Un - til Thy con-quer sin and strife, In faith I come to Thee; Thro' all the storms and struggles of this earthly life, O Sav - iour, guide Thou me.

CHORUS.

No. 78. SAVED, AND GLORY'S MY SONG.

W. O. C. W. OLIVER COOPER.

1. Filled with sweet peace divine, Happy this soul of mine, Now I am saved....
2. Je-sus, my truest friend, Saved me from ev'ry sin,
3. Glo-ry! I'm sweetly saved, No more to sin enslaved, I'm saved

and glo-ry's my song,..... Troubles and sor-rows past,
Working for Christ to-day,
and glory's my song! Heaven-ly gates stand wide,

Heaven is mine at last, Now I am saved,..... and glo-ry's my
Hap-py a-long my way,
And I will go in-side, I'm saved,

REFRAIN.

song!..... Clouds have all flown a-way, Night has been turned
and glory's my song! Clouds have all flown away, away, Night has been turned to

to day, I have been saved,..... and glory's my song!.....
bright-est day, I have been saved, been saved, glory's my song!

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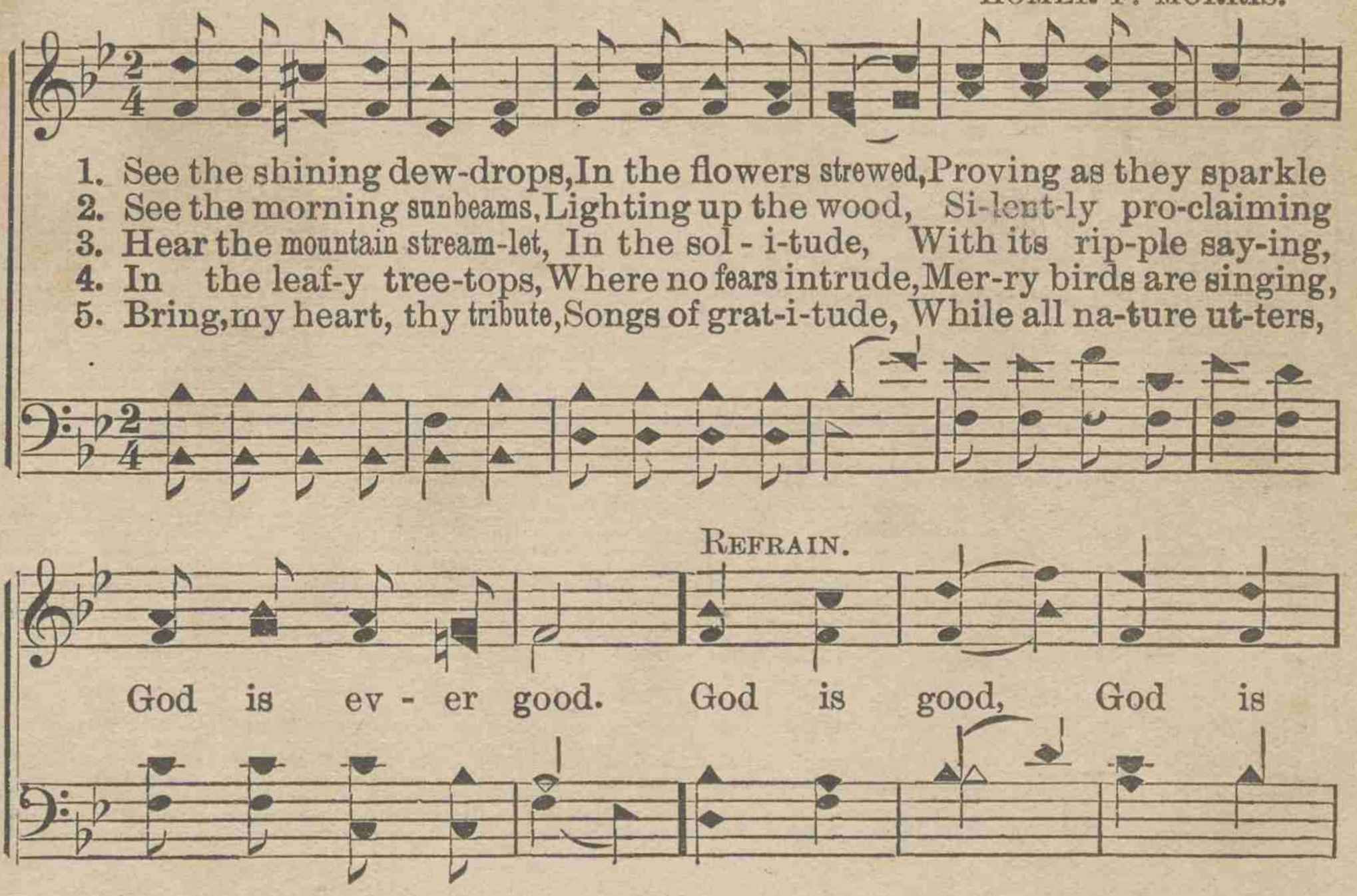
SAVED, AND GLORY'S MY SONG. Con'd.

No. 79. GOD IS GOOD.

HOMER F. MORRIS.



1. See the shining dew-drops, In the flowers strewed, Proving as they sparkle
2. See the morning sunbeams, Lighting up the wood, Si-lent-ly pro-claiming
3. Hear the mountain stream-let, In the sol - i-tude, With its rip-ple say-ing,
4. In the leaf-y tree-tops, Where no fears intrude, Mer-ry birds are singing,
5. Bring, my heart, thy tribute, Songs of grat-i-tude, While all na-ture ut-ters,

REFRAIN.

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No. 80. I AM HAPPY IN MY SAVIOUR.

H. F. M. H. F. MORRIS.

1. I have found sweet peace, peace that satisfies my soul, Now it gen-tly stills the storms of strife upon life's sea; There is naught to fear, tho' the storms of sor-row roll, For my life is hid with Christ of Gal-i-lee.
2. Hap - py was the day when He took my sins a-way, And for-ev-er placed my feet upon the sol-id rock; When the storms descend and dark clouds hang o'er my way, He will nev-er let me feel the tempest's shock.
3. When my foot-steps fal - ter I hear His loving voice, Sweetly telling of the joys that wait for me above; When my heart grows cold, then He bids my soul re-joice, In the sun-shine of His ev-er-last-ing love.
4. When this life is o'er He will take me to my home, There with Him and an-gels ev-er-more in peace to dwell; Where as a - ges roll we its golden streets shall roam, And glad anthems to His honor ev - er swell.

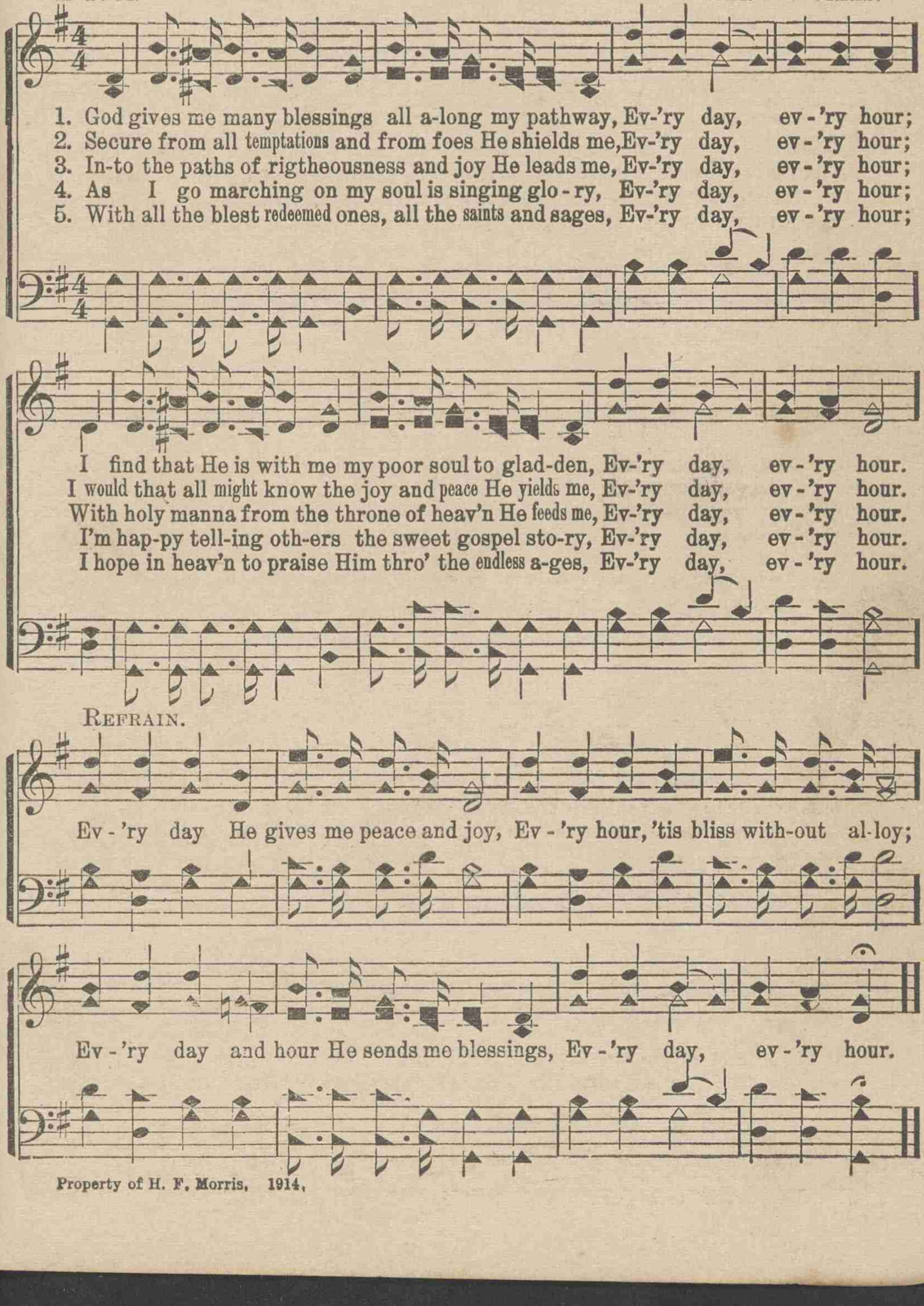
REFRAIN.

I'm so hap-py..... in my Saviour,..... Out of trou-ble now He brings me peace,
I'm so happy in my Saviour, I'm so happy in my Saviour, I'm so happy in my Saviour, He brings me peace,
I'm so hap-py..... in my
I'm so happy in my Saviour, I'm so

I AM HAPPY IN MY SAVIOUR. Concluded.

No. 81. EV'RY DAY AND EV'RY HOUR.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.



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No. 82. LIVE FOR GOD.

Sincerely inscribed to my brothers.—I. W. W.

JOHN W. W. JOHN W. WALDREP.

Lively.

1. You can live for the Lord each day, (each day), Let not Sa - tan per -
2. A re - ward will be giv'n to all, (to all), Who for help on the
3. You may help lead some soul back home, (back home), Who a - far on the
4. O my brother, be strong and brave, (and brave), Tell the world Je-us
5. O how sweet it will be up there, (up there), All heav'n's joys we

suade you a - way! On - ly trust Him to guide you right, And he'll
Lord will call; Brother, there is a work to do Wait-ing
mountain doth roam; You may show them the shining way Lead-ing
died to save; Do the right till this life is o'er You'll be
together shall share; Ev - 'ry voice will be tuned to song, And the

CHORUS.

keep you day and night (each night). Brother, live..... for God each
in the field for you (for you).
to e-ter-nal day (bright day).
called to heaven's shore (bright shore).
heav'nly courts will ring (will ring). Brother, live for God,

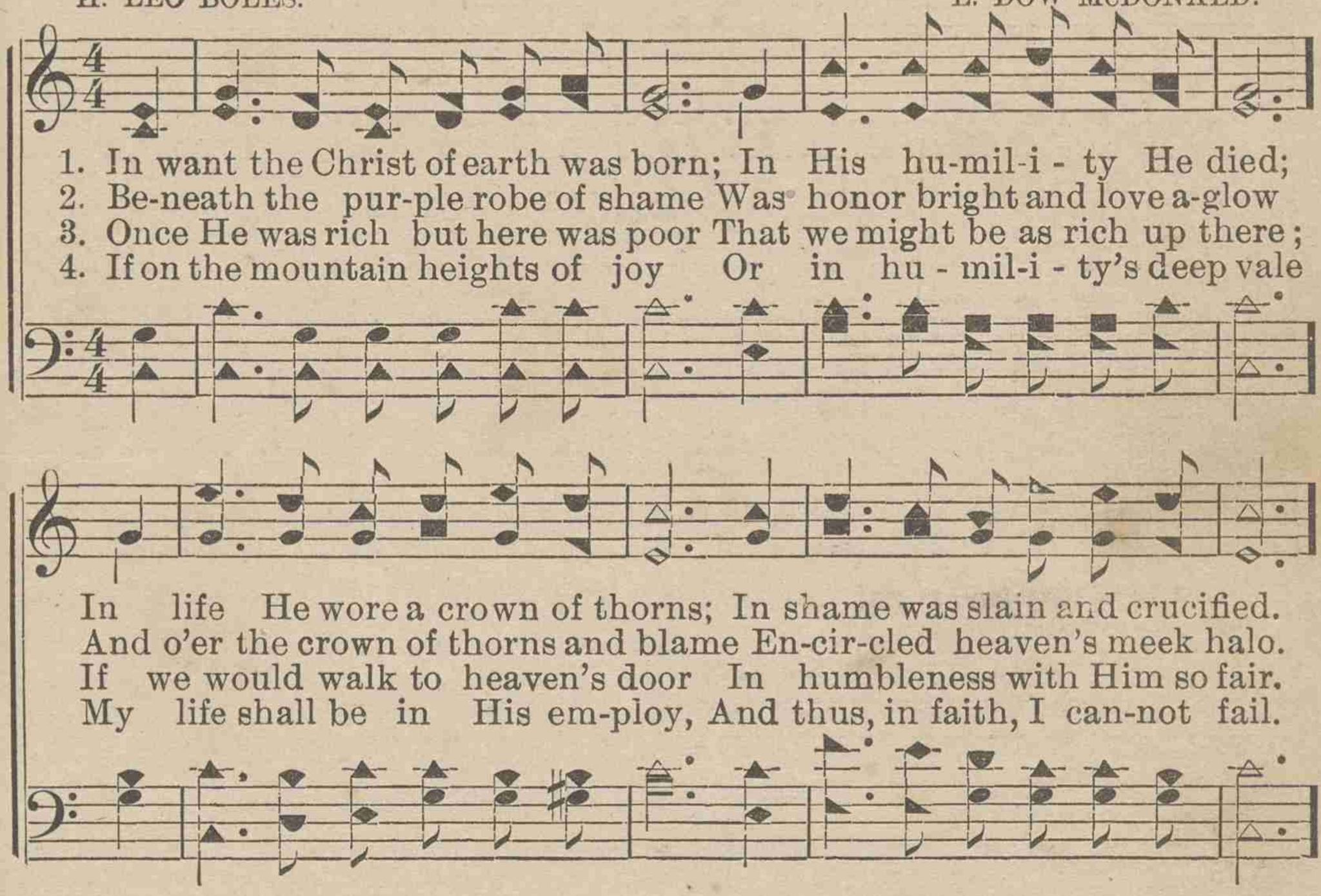
day,..... ..... And from His coun - - sel nev - er
live for God each day, And from His counsel nev - er

stray;..... Keep and o - bey..... His blest com-
stray, O nev - er stray; Keep the Lord's command

J. W. Waldrep, owner. Used by per.

No. 83. THE HALO OF HUMILITY.

H. LEO BOLES. L. DOW McDONALD.



No. 84. SAVED BY GRACE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WILL W. SLATER.

1. Some day the sil - - - ver cord will break (the cord will break),
2. Some day my earth - - - ly house will fall (the house will fall),
3. Some day; till then..... I'll watch and wait (I'll watch and wait),

And I no more..... as now will sing (as now will sing); But O the
I can not tell..... how soon 'twill be (how soon 'twill be); But this I
My lamp all trimmed..... and burning bright (and burning bright); That when my

joy..... when I shall wake (when I shall wake), With - in the
know..... my All in All (my All in All), Has now a
Sav - - - iour opes the gate (the gold - en gate), My soul to

REFRAIN.

pal - - - ace of the King!... I'll see my Sav - -
place..... in heav'n for me!....
heav'n..... may take its flight!... I'll see my Sav -

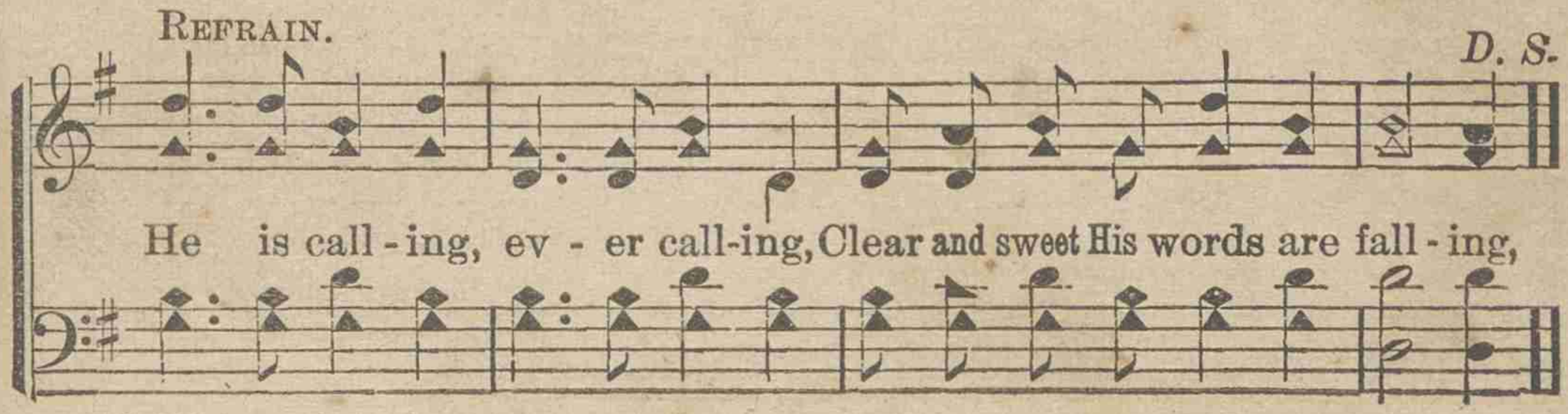
iour face to face (yes, face to face); And tell the sto - - ry, "saved by
And tell the sto-ry, "saved by

Eureka Pub. Co., owners.

SAVED BY GRACE. Concluded.

No. 85. LISTEN TO THE VOICE OF JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON. HOMER C. MORRIS.



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No. 86. BEAUTIFUL HOME.

M. L. F. M. L. FERGUSON.

1. There's a home prepared for me, O'er the dark and silent sea, Where the
2. By and by I'll reach the strand, Where I'll join the angel band, And with
3. Oh, I long to reach that home, Where no harm can ev-er come, Where 'tis

troubles of this life will all be o'er; There no an - gry bil-lows rise,
them I'll chant a new won-der-ful song; Oh, what rapture will be mine,
one e - ter-nal day, beau-ti - ful day; There I'll lay my burdens down,

D. S.—*In that land so fair and bright,*

FINE.

In that blessed par-a-dise, Naught but peace and joy I'll know ev-er-more.
Where celestial glories shine, Praising Jesus with that blest, sainted throng!
There I'll wear a shining crown, And ex-tol my Saviour's name there for aye.

Shadows nev - er dim the light, And from ev -'ry sor-row there I'll be free.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti ful home,..... o - ver the sea,.....
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home, o-ver, just over the sea,

D. S.

Beau-ti-ful home..... wait-ing for me;.....
Beautiful, beautiful home waiting, yes, waiting for me;

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No. 87. GLORY WILL BE OURS.

JAMES ROWE. E. J. Bryant, owner. E. J. BRYANT. Arr. by H. F. M.

1. Giv - ing out the sto - ry, on we go, With the prec-ious friend who
2. Help-ing souls to turn from doubt and sin, Help-ing them to all be
3. By and by in heav - en we shall sing, With the saints and an - gels

loved us so; Fear - less - ly we fight, be - cause we know, Glo - ry
pure with - in: Help - ing them the crown of life to win, Glo - ry
to our King; We shall make the gold - en cit - y ring, Glo - ry

REFRAIN.

will be ours some day, Glo - ry will be ours, some glad, sweet day,

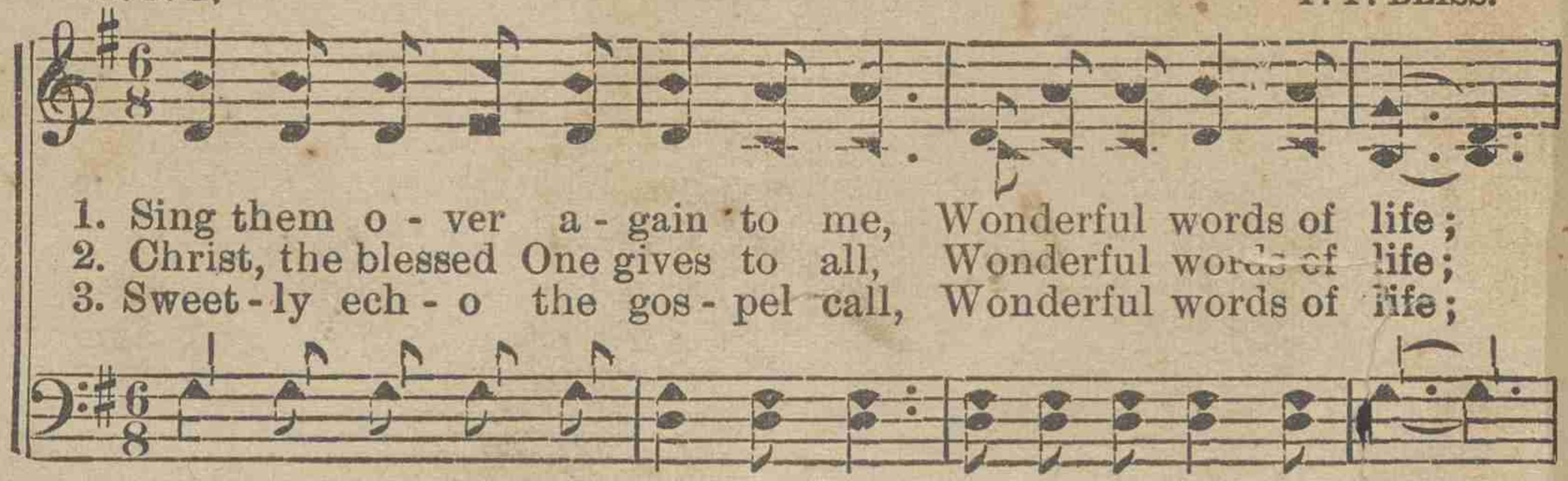
When the mist and shad-ows flee a - way; Go - ing forth to serv - ice

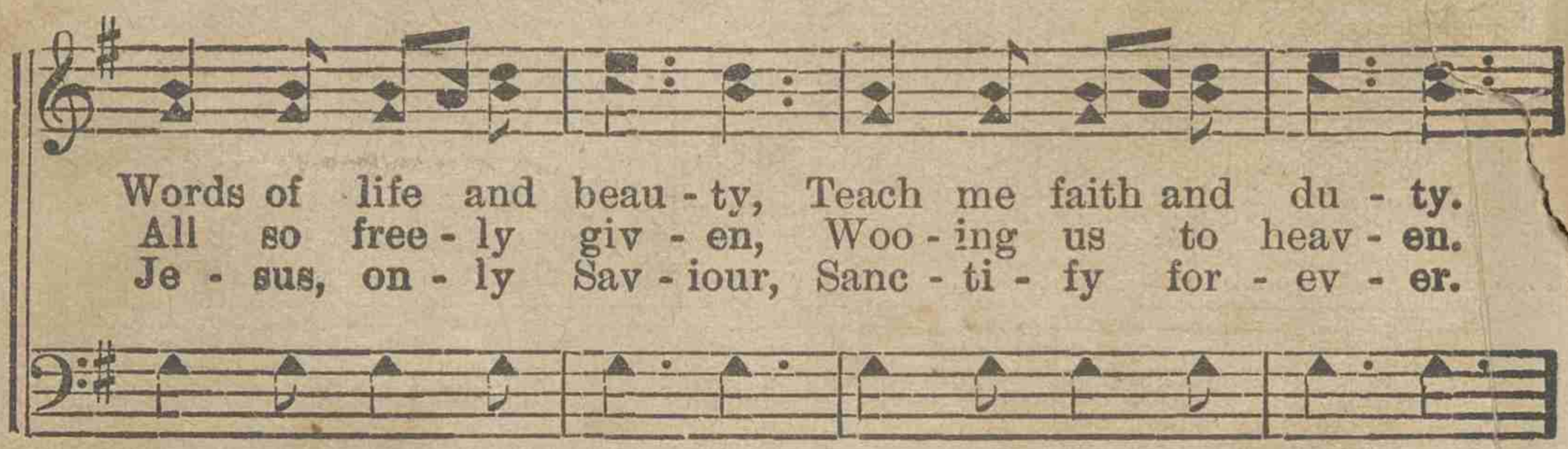
true we'll stay, For glo - ry will be ours some day. (some day.)

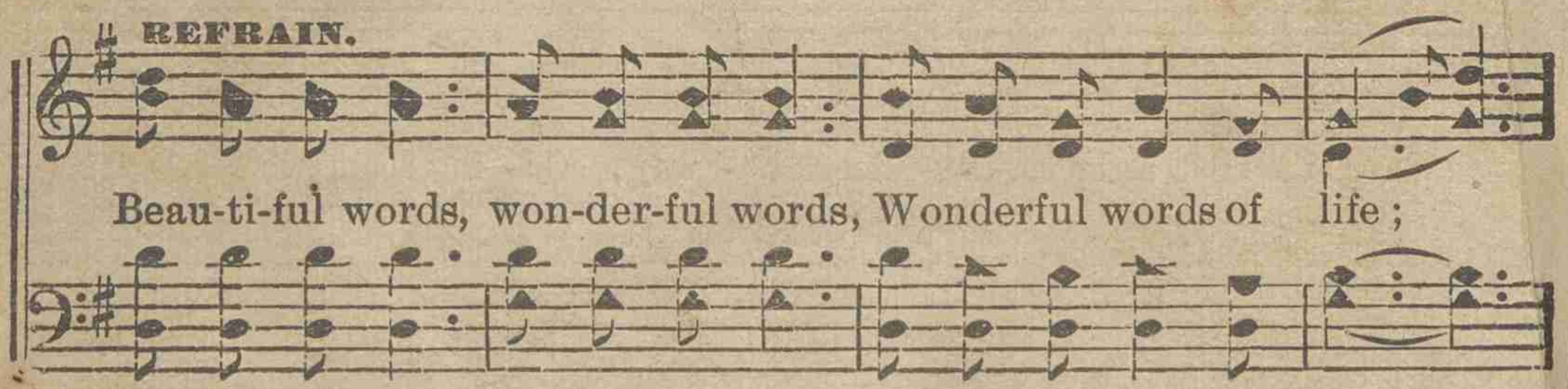
No. 88. WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.

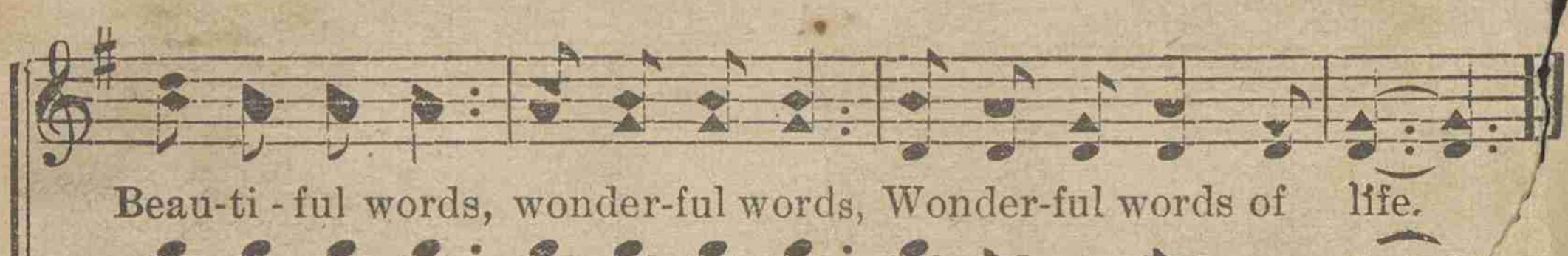
"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—JOHN 6: 63.

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







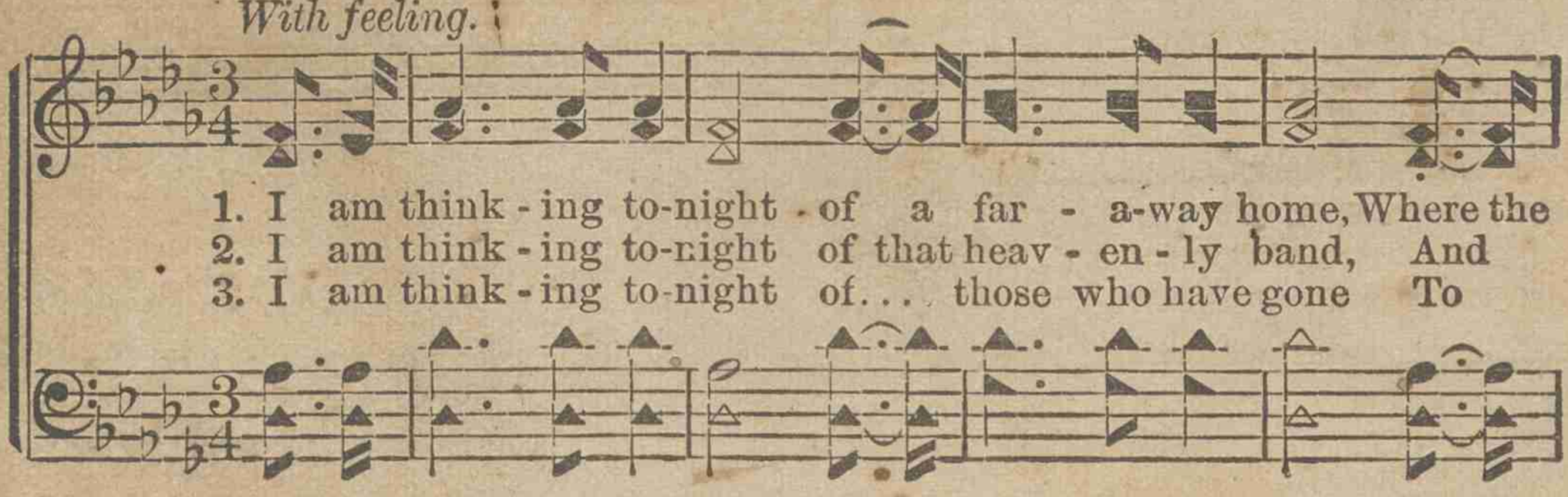


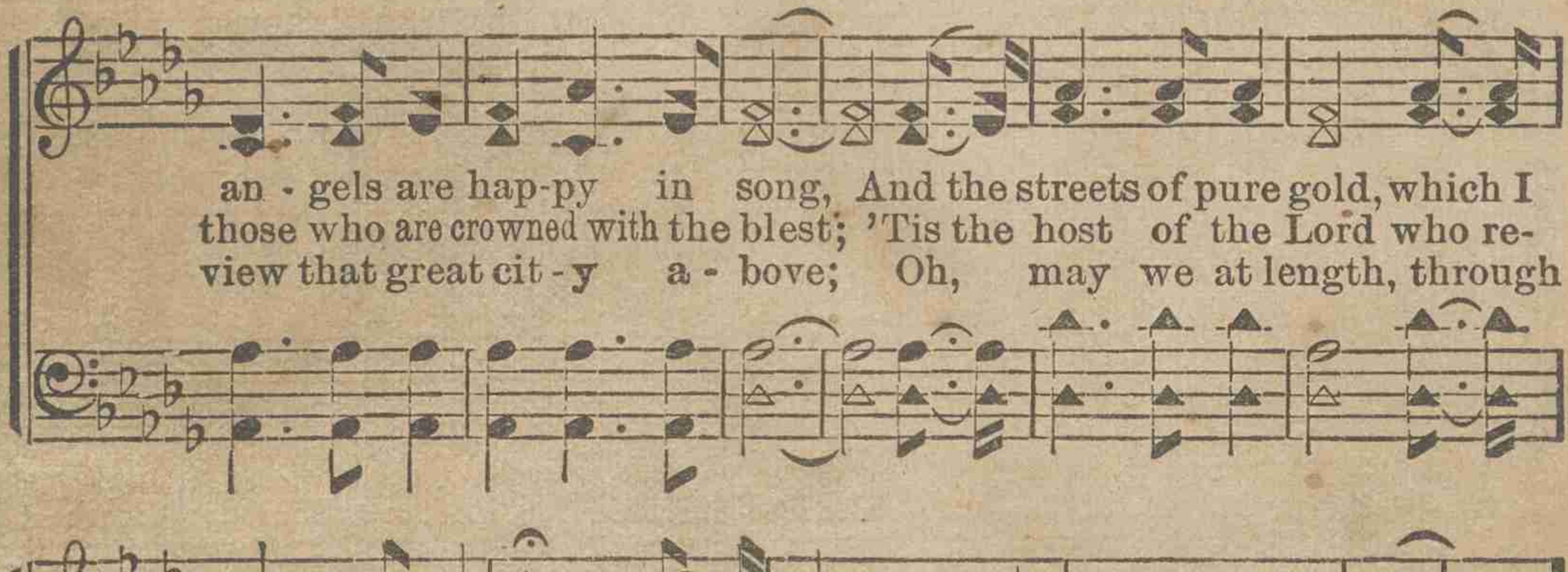
No. 89. MY FAR-AWAY HOME.

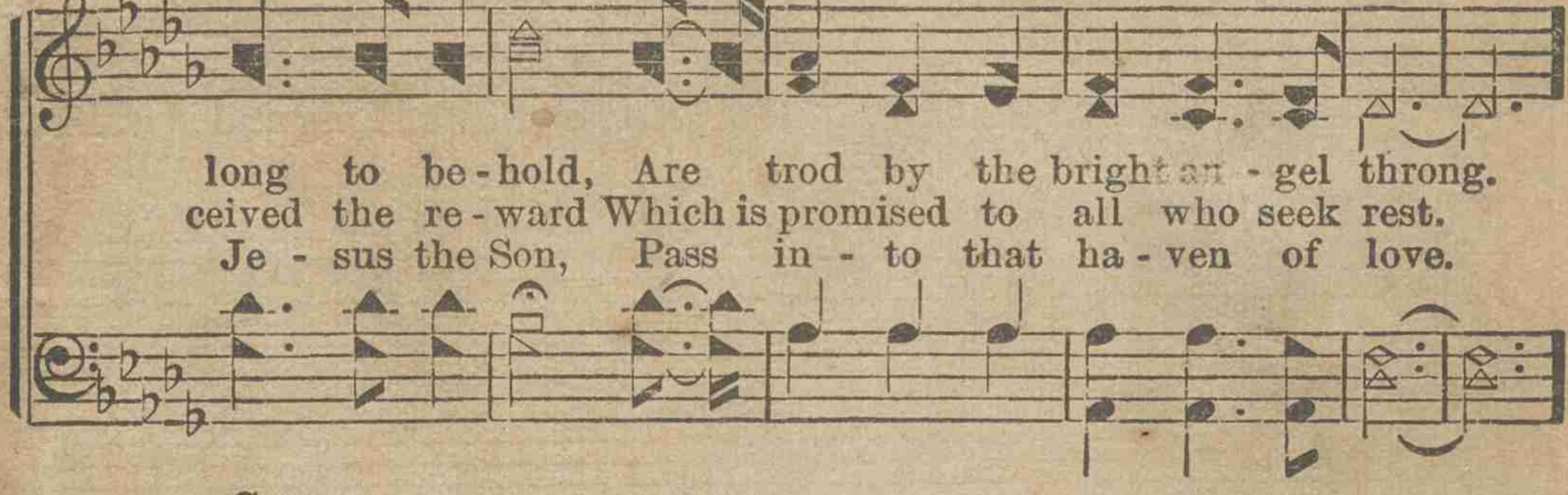
(Effective as a Solo or Duet.)

E. T. H. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

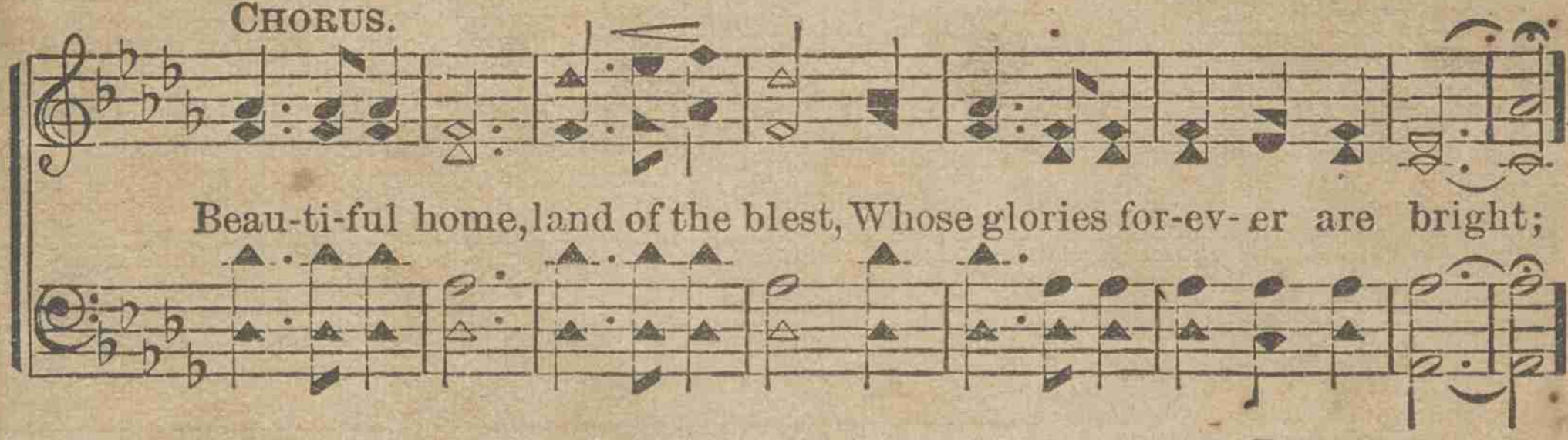
With feeling.



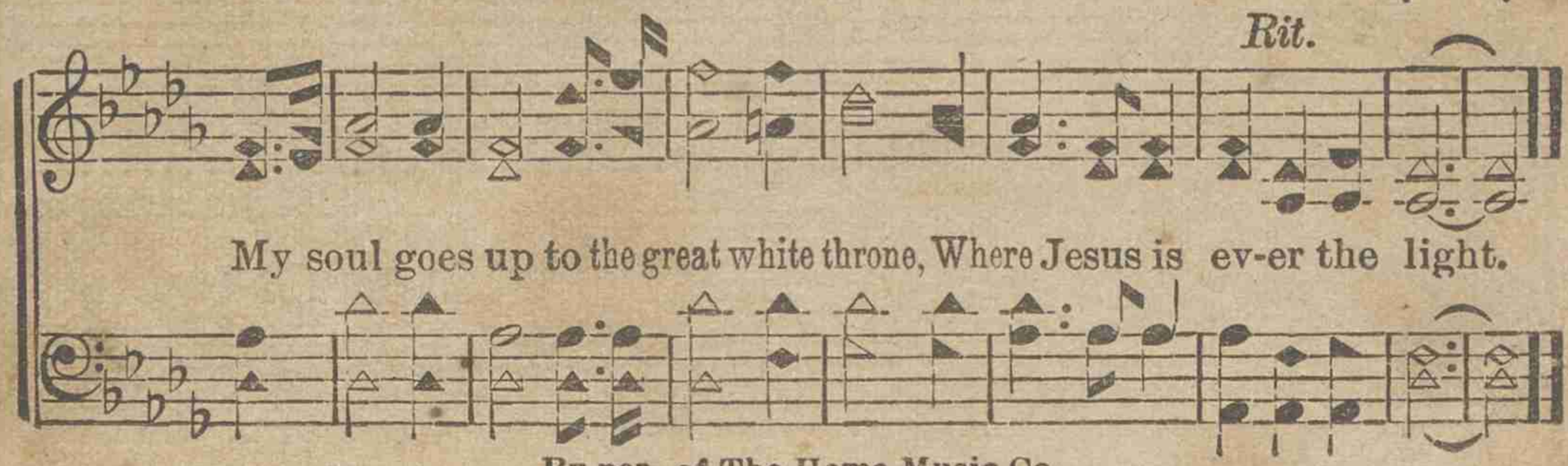




CHORUS.



Rit.



By per. of The Home Music Co.

No. 90. LET JESUS IN.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Jesus stands this moment at your heart's door, Let Him in..... oh,
2. He is plead - ing still with your wayward soul,
3. There are marks of nails in His hands and feet,
4. Oh, ad - mit Him now and ac-cept His love, Let Him in, oh,

let Him in; Bid Him en-ter now, spurn His love no more, Let Him
Let this precious Friend now your life control,
let the Saviour in, He would cleanse your soul, giving pardon sweet,
He would guide you safe to His home a-bove,

REFRAIN.

in.... oh, let Him in. He has waited long and is waiting
Let Him in, oh, let Him in, let Him in,

still, Let Him in..... oh, let Him in; With un-end - ing
Let Him in, oh, let the Saviour in;

joy He your heart would fill, Let Him in,..... oh, let Him in.....
Let Him in, oh, let the Saviour in.

Property of H. F. Morris. 1914.

No. 91. MY RECORD IS CLEAR.

L. DOW McDONALD. C. H. LA CROIX.

1. When the low'ring mist of sad-ness Breaks and swiftly rolls a - way,
2. No more sin and no more sad-ness When the mists have rolled a-way,
3. We will see the Saviour's glo - ry When for us the an - gels come,

And the Saviour's smil-ing vis - age on us beams, When the book of life is o-pened on the great and gladsome day, Will the re - cord
But a time of per-fect hap - pi - ness will come, And we'll walk with friends and loved ones in the home just o'er the way, When the re - cord
They will bear us on their snow - y wings a - way, For a - lone up - on our re - cord will we reach that bless-ed home, When the low'ring

f.

D. S.—*When the book of life is o-pened on that great and gladsome day, Yes, my rec - ord*

FINE. CHORUS.

there ad - mit us to that realm? Yes, my rec - - ord there is clear, O yes, my
in life's book ad - mits us home.
mists of sad-ness rolls a - way. Yes, my record there is clear, O yes, my

will ad - mit me to that home.

D. S.

clear,..... And I nev - - er know a fear
rec-ord there is clear, And I nev-er know, I nev - er know a fear

McDonald and La Croix, owners.

No. 92. ONWARD GO TO VICTORY.

HOMER F. MORRIS. JAS. T. BYNUM.

1. Loy - al sol - diers of the Mas-ter, has - ten to the bat - tle field,
2. Hosts of e - vil must be vanquish'd, ev - er press the bat - tle hard,
3. Fol - low where your Captain leads you, fear-ing not the hosts of sin,
4. Ev - er be a val - iant sol - dier till the bat - tle has been won,

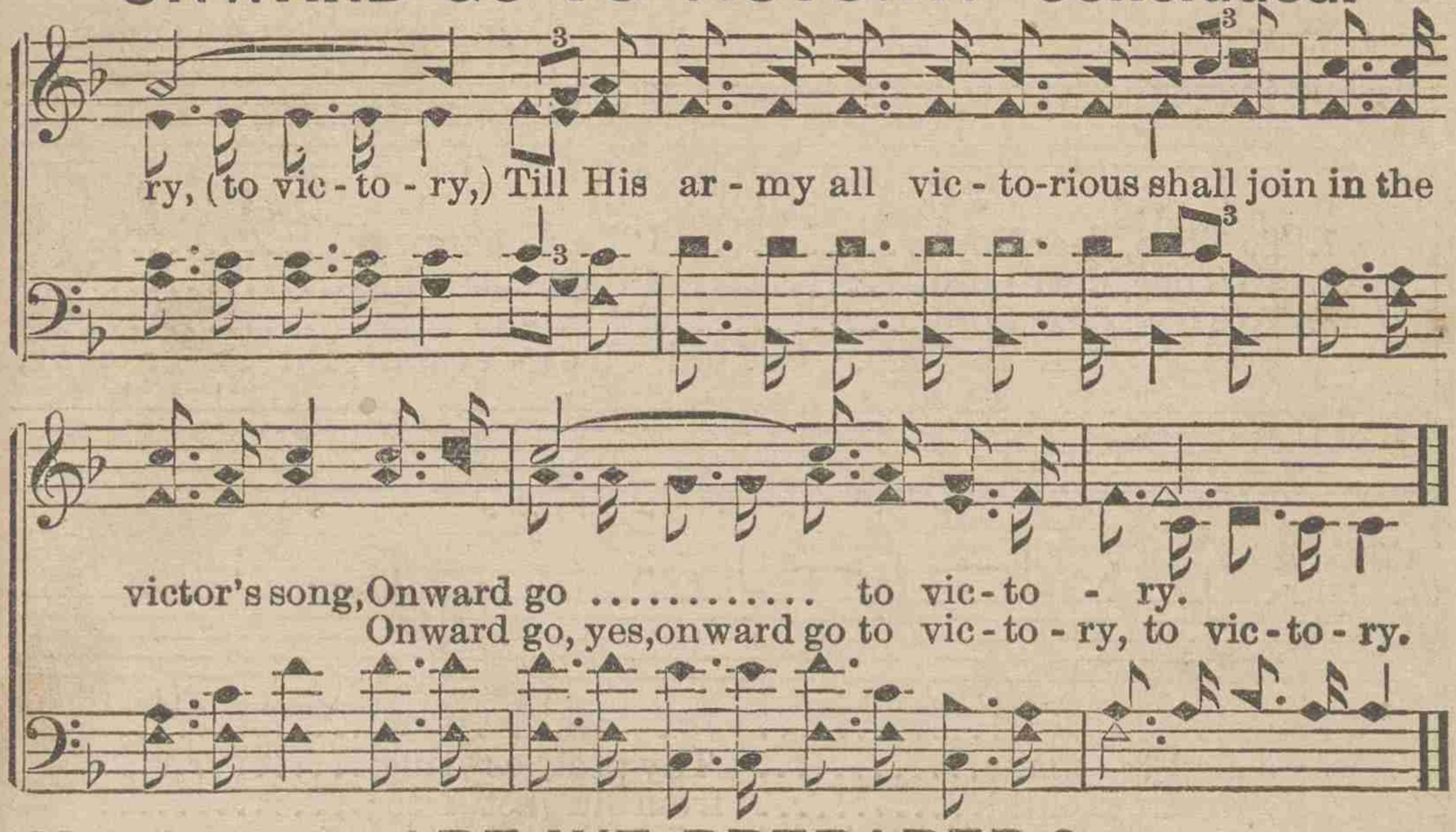
On-ward go..... to vic - to - ry, Put - ting on the roy - al ar - mor, tak - ing up the sword and shield, Onward
Till tri - umph-ant o'er sin's ar - mies nev - er let your steps re - tard,
His com- mandments e'er o - bey - ing you shall ev - 'ry con - flict win,
Never fal - ter, nev - er wav - er, till the war-fare here is done, On-ward

On-ward go, On-ward go to vic - to - ry; Nev - er go..... to vic - to - ry, Lo, He calls for loy - al soldiers who will push the fight a-long, Onward go..... to vic - to -
to vic - to - ry.
Onward go to vic - to -

REFRAIN.

Bynum and Morris, owners. 1914.

ONWARD GO TO VICTORY. Concluded.



No. 93. ARE WE PREPARED?

"For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ."—ROM. 14: 10.

JAMES ROWE. A. C. SMITH.

QUARTET. *For mixed voices.*

A. C. Smith, owner. 1914.

No. 94. TO THEE, DEAR LORD.

J. W. W. JOHN WESLEY WALDREP.

1. To Thee, dear Lord,..... I'll ev - er pray,.....
2. To Thee, dear Lord,..... I'll ev - er sing,.....
3. To Thee, dear Lord,..... I'll ev - er be. .....

1. To Thee, dear Lord, I'll ev - er pray, I'll ev - er pray,

For out in sin..... I can-not stay;.....
And glad-ly make..... Thy prais-es ring;.....
Thy trusting child..... from sin set free;.....

For out in sin I can-not stay, I can-not stay;

I would a - rise..... and fly, just like a lit - tle dove, In -
I'll trust Thee, Lord,..... to guide me all a-long life's way, And
I'll do Thy will..... and ev - er as Thy witness stand, Un-

I would a-rise and fly, just like a lit - tle dove,

to Thy arms,..... and own Thy love.....
take me home ..... some hap - py day.....
til I reach..... the promised land.....

In - to Thy arms and own Thy love.

REFRAIN.

To Thee, my dear Saviour and King,..... By faith in Thy

TO THEE, DEAR LORD. Concluded.

promise I'll glad - ly cling, Thou knowest the tho'ts of my heart, From

Thee I will nev-er part, Thy pow'r alone will I e'er own while here I make

my a - bode, Thy praise I'll sing and gladly cling To Thee, my loving Lord.

No. 95. REST, WHILE LOVED ONES DEPLORE THEE.

MARY HARDING. C. E. LESLIE.

p *cres.* *p*

1. Calm-ly rest, serenely, while loved ones deplore thee; Rest, O rest, the
2. Calm-ly rest while tear-drops are gleaming above thee; Rest, O rest, we
3. Calm-ly rest, the night will go by with its weep - ing; Rest, O rest, soon

dim. *pp*

heav-ens beam ten-der-ly o'er thee; Rest, O rest, Rest, O rest.
love thee, yes, fondly we love thee; Rest, O rest, Rest, O rest.
vig - ils no more we'll be keep - ing; Rest, O rest, Rest, O rest.

Copyright, 1896, by Mrs. C. E. Leslie. Used by per,

No. 96. COMING AGAIN.

L. D. McD. L. DOW McDONALD.

1. O-ver the val-ley and o-ver the plain, Je-sus is com-ing a-gain;
2. O-ver the val-ley and o-ver the plain, Je-sus is com-ing a-gain;

Com-ing the faithful and righteous to claim, Com-ing, yes, com-ing a-gain.
Com-ing in glo-ry His own to re-claim, Com-ing, yes, com-ing a-gain.

O-ver the mountain and o-ver the sea, O-ver the des-ert and hill,
On snow-y pin-ions the good shall a-rise, In tri-umph en-ter the sky,

Com-ing in glo-ry our souls to make free, If we have follow'd His will.
There to in-her-it a sweet par-a-dise, Where not a pleas-ure can die.

CHORUS.

Com-ing a-gain, com-ing a-gain, O-ver the val-ley and o'er the plain,

Copyright, 1908, by Dean and McDonald.

COMING AGAIN. Concluded.

No. 97. SAVE ONE BRIGHT CROWN FOR ME.

L. D. McD. L. DOW McDONALD.

No. 98. BEAUTIFUL MORN.

R. P. H. R. P. HENDERSON.

1. I long to see my Saviour's face, And with Him ev-er be;
2. The Saviour died for ev - 'ry one Who comes believ-ing Him;
3. Oh, sin - ner, come to Je - sus now, Why will you longer wait?

He's been so kind and loves me so, He gave His life for me.
The gate now stands a-jar for you, Oh, why not en - ter in?
Oh, do not lin - ger till you hear The dreadful words, "too late."

CHORUS.

Oh, beau-ti-ful morn..... when Je-sus shall come,.....
beau-ti-ful morn Jesus shall come,

Great joy shall then be mine,.... A joy that is sub - lime,

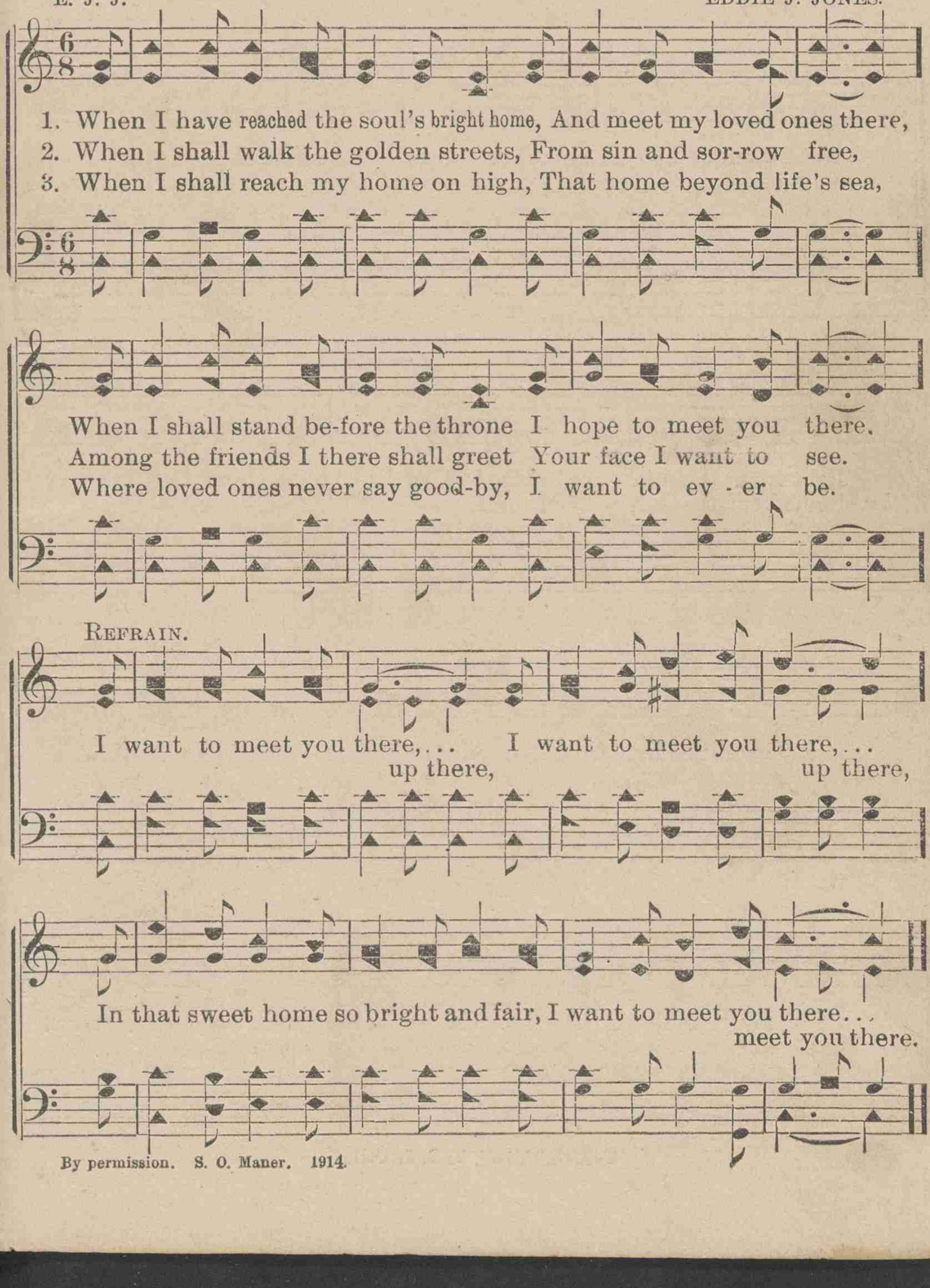
When with my Saviour I shall dwell, A mansion shall be mine,

McDonald & Henderson, owners.

BEAUTIFUL MORN. Concluded.

No. 99. I WANT TO MEET YOU THERE.

E. J. J. EDDIE J. JONES.



By permission. S. O. Maner. 1914.

No. 100. Light From the Other Shore.

S. J. O. Rev. S. J. Oslin.

1. Hum-bly trust-ing in Je- sus we'll nev- er fear, He will guide us a -
2. We'll re- joice as we go, tho' the storms may rise, For the Sav- iour will
3. Brave-ly onward we'll go tho' the clouds ap-pear, Soon they'll pass and will
4. All our fa-ther's and mothers, and children too—Brothers, sis-ters—who've

right we know; Tho' we walk thro' the val- ley of death so drear, There'll be
walk be-fore; Nev- er fal - ter nor fear, for there's brighter skies, There'll be
come no more; Strong in faith in the Lord, we will nev - er fear—For there's
gone be - fore, Stand with beckon-ing hands—watch our journey thro'—They are

REFRAIN.

light from the oth - er shore! There'll be light from the oth - er
4th v.—lights from the oth - er shore!

shore, There'll be light from the oth - er shore! Tho' we walk thro' the

val - ley of death be - low, There'll be light from the oth-er shore!

Copyright, 1906, by S. J. Oslin.

No. 101. LEAVE IT WITH JESUS.

R. H. B. R. H. Brooks, owner, Whitesburg. Tenn. 1914. R. H. BROOKS.

1. Have yon grown wea - ry of life and its strug-gles? Leave it with
2. Have you a bur - den too heav - y to car - ry? Leave it with
3. Have you an e - vil? Oh, leave it with Je - sns, He will speak

Je - sus, tho' dark seems the night; Help is at hand, and the
Je - sus, thy Sav - iour and friend; None is so heav - y that
peace and sweet joy to your heart; Have you for a - ges been

dawn is now breaking, Leave it with Je - sus and all will be right.
He can - not light-en, There is no bless-ing that He will not send.
serv - ing the temp-ter? Leave it with Je - sus and bid Him de-part.

FINE.

D. S.—*Leave it with Je - sus and thou shalt be blest.*

CHORUS.

Leave it with Je - sus He'll make your soul free, An-chor thy soul in the
ha - ven of rest; In His strong arm there is ref - uge in - deed,

D. S.

No. 102 I Want to Go There.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful man-sion of rest, 'Tis prepared for the good and the blest;
2. In that home where the wea-ry find rest, With the Saviour and an - gels so blest;
3. I have loved ones who've gone on be-fore, To that man-sion to rest ev - er - more;
4. When at last to those mansions I soar, Then my suf - fer-ings all shall be o'er;

I want to go there,..... I want to go there;
I want to go there,

All its walls are of jas - per and gold, And its glo - ry is fair to be - hold,
There will nev - er be a - ny more night, God's own glo-ry is ev - er the light,
With them and the an - gels so fair, I am long - ing its glo - ry to share,
Clad in garments as spot-less as snow, No more sor-row or sin shall I know,

I want to go there,..... I want to go there.
I want to go there,

REFRAIN.

I want to go there,..... I want to go there,
I want to go there, I want to go there,

Property of H. F. Morris, Brooksville, Ala.

I Want to Go There. Concluded.

With the Sav - iour and an - gels so blest, I want to go there;.....
go there;

With my loved ones for-ev - er to rest, I want to go there.
I want to go there.

No. 103 O Will You Go With Me?

MISS CORBAN MARTIN. K. S. MARTIN.

1. We are a hap - py pil-grim band, Bound for a land so fair, And soon we'll
2. That blessed land from sor - row free Our wea-ry eyes shall see; When life on
3. My soul's de-light is now to sing Of glo-rious days to come, When I shall
4. Yes, when my eyes are closed in death, My bod - y cease to roam, I'll bid fare-

CHORUS.

reach that hap - py land, And live with Je - sus there. O will you
earth is o - ver, past, 'Twill be sweet home at last.
with my Lord and King For - ev - er rest at home.
well to all be - low, And meet my friends at home. O will you go, say,

go, O will you go with me? O will you go with me?
will you go, with me?

Property of K. S. Martin, Baileyton, Ala.

No. 104. LET THE BLESSED SUNLIGHT IN.

"God is light, and in him is no darkness at all."—1 JOHN 1: 5.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS. By per.

Not too fast.

1. Would you al-ways cheer-ful be, Let the blessed sunlight in;
2. Would you brighten drear-y days, Let the blessed sunlight in;
3. Would you ease a burdened heart, Let the blessed sunlight in;
4. Would you speed the truth a-broad, Let the blessed sunlight in;

Would you bid the dark-ness flee, Let the blessed sun-light in!
Would you fill your heart with praise, Let the blessed sun-light in!
Would you joy and strength im-part, Let the blessed sun-light in!
Would you bring the world to God, Let the blessed sun-light in!

CHORUS.

Let the bless-ed sun-light in! Let the sun-light in!

bless-ed sun-light in! Would you nev-er wea-ry sun-light in!

Repeat Chorus softly.

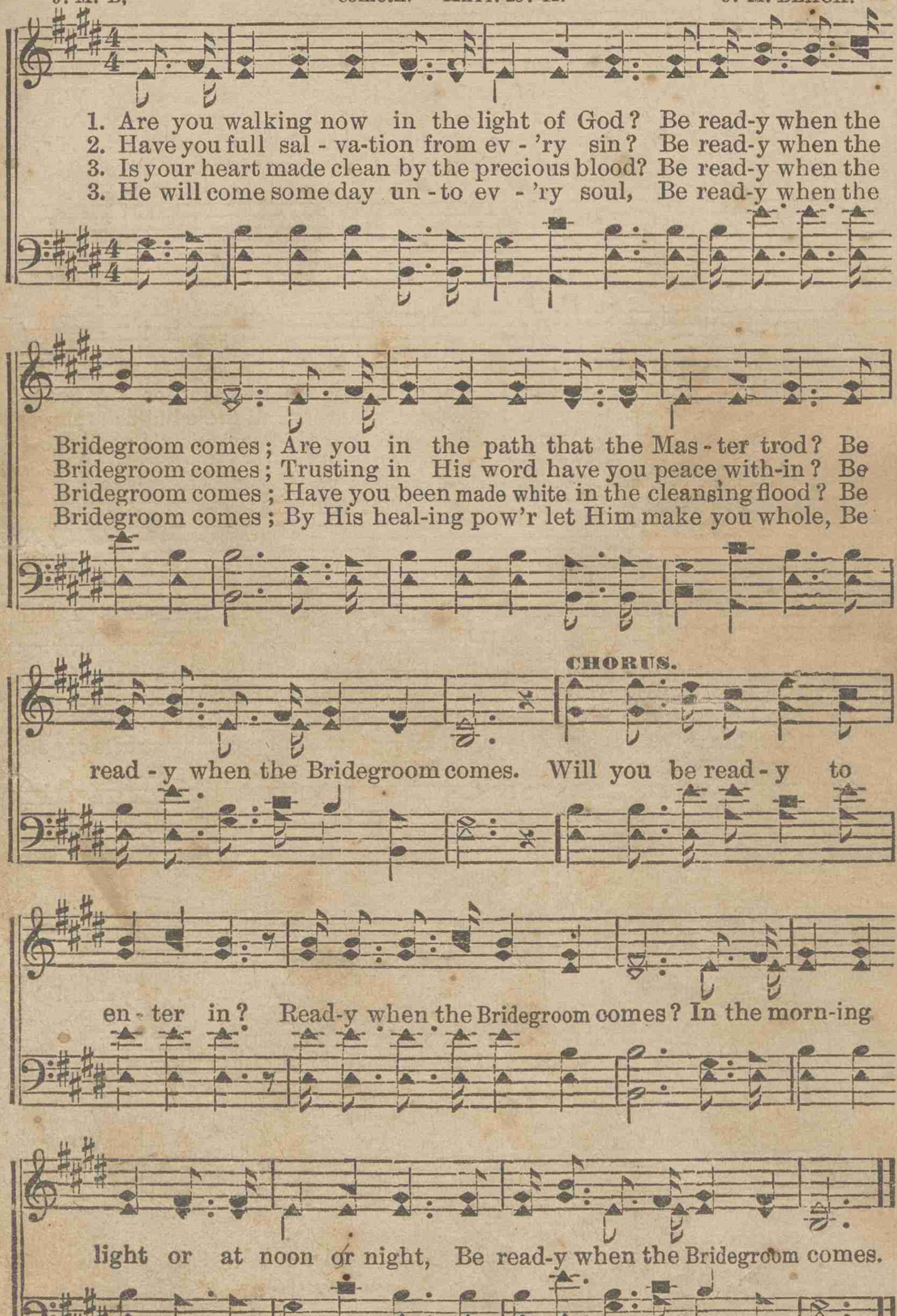
When the days are drear-y, Let the bless-ed sun-light in! sun-light in!

Copyright, 1887, by A. F. Myers, Toledo, O. From "The Seed Sower."

No. 105. BE READY WHEN THE BRIDE-GROOM COMES.

"Watch therefore; for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh."—MATT. 25: 12.

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



No. 106 When My Feet Shall Press the Streets of Gold.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. K. S. Martin.

1. All the mys-ter-ies of earth that I do not un-der-stand, Will be ex-plained up yon-der I am told, And I'll find that for my good
2. Ev - 'ry stage of life and death is an aw - ful mys - ter - y, And so are man-y things that I be-hold, But for all these hid-den things
3. I shall nev - er un-der-stand why in sor - row I must moan, 'Till I once more my loved ones shall en-fold, For God's wis-dom I shall see
4. So I'll trust, nor mur-mer not, 'till I reach my home a-bove, No mat-ter what up-on me may be rolled, And I'll find that ev-'ry-thing

ev-'ry thing the Lord has plan'd, When my feet shall press the streets of gold.
I shall some-time have the key, When my feet shall press the streets of gold.
and I'll know as I am known, When my feet shall press the streets of gold.
God has giv-en me in love, When my feet shall press the streets of gold.

Chorus.

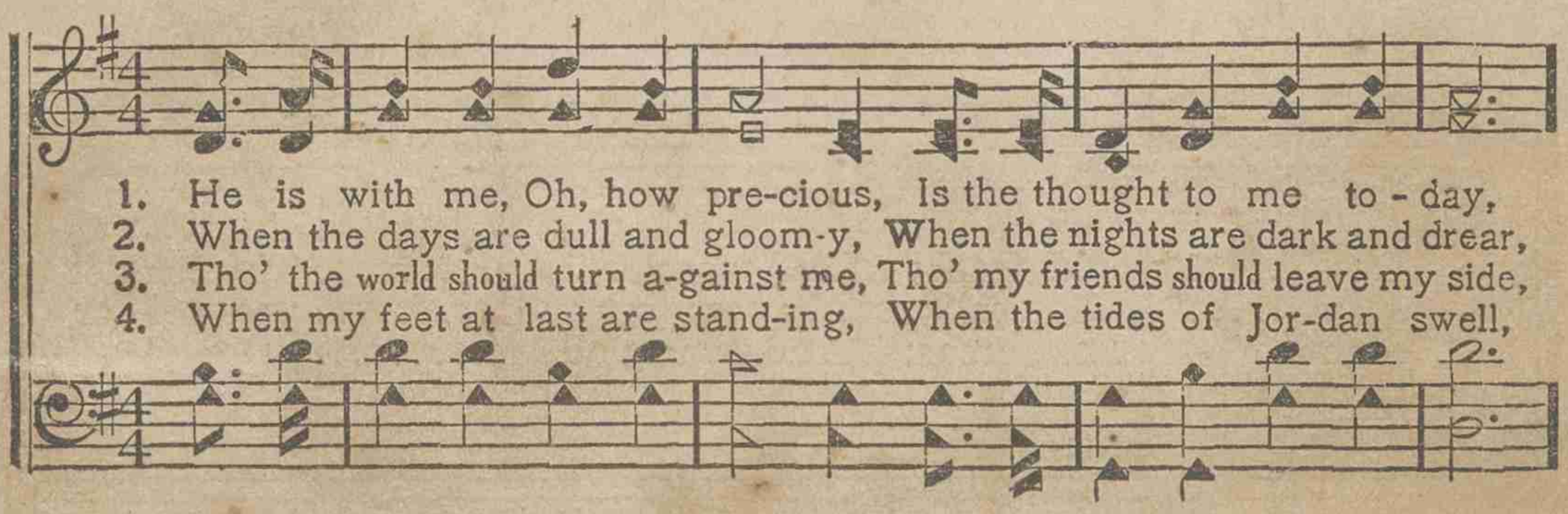
Yes, the Lord will make it plain up yonder, (by and by,) Up yon-der, (by and by)
Up yon-der, (by and by, Ev - 'ry - thing He will ex - plain up

By permission of H. F. Morris,

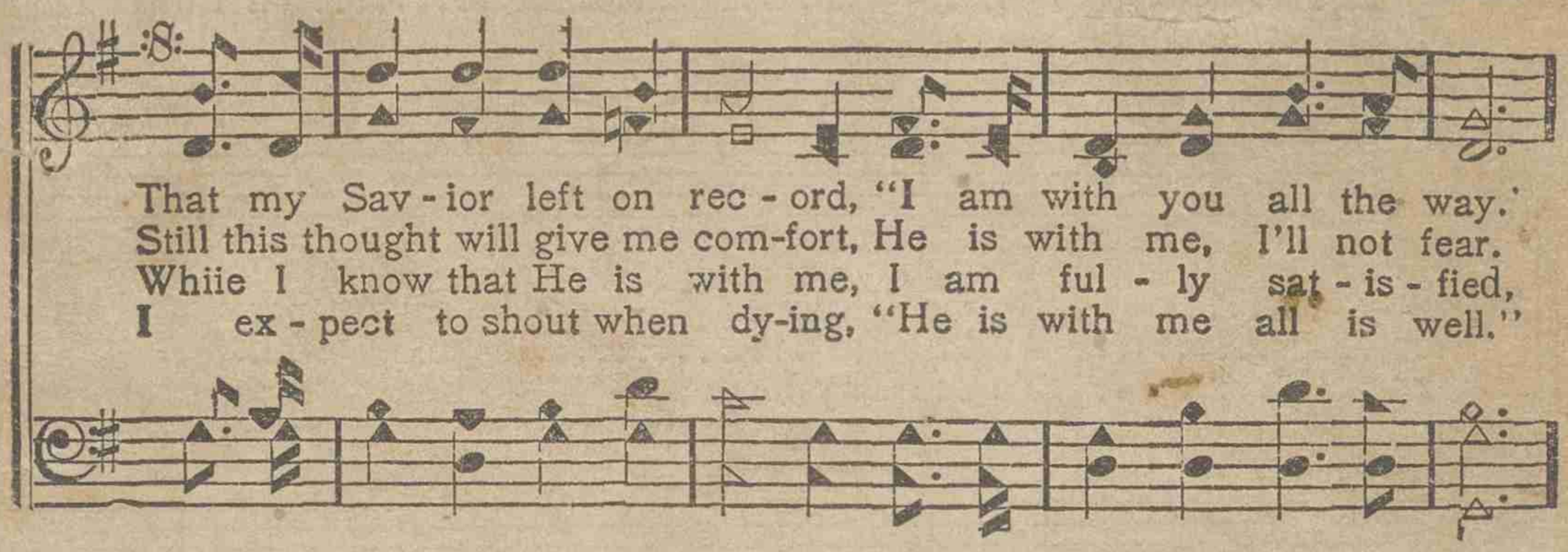
When My Feet Shall Press the Streets of Gold.--Concluded.

No. 107 He Is With Me.

Rev. Johnson Oatman. K. S. Martin.



Fine.



D. S.–For my Sav-ior left on rec - ord, "I am with thee all the way.

REFRAIN: **D. S.**

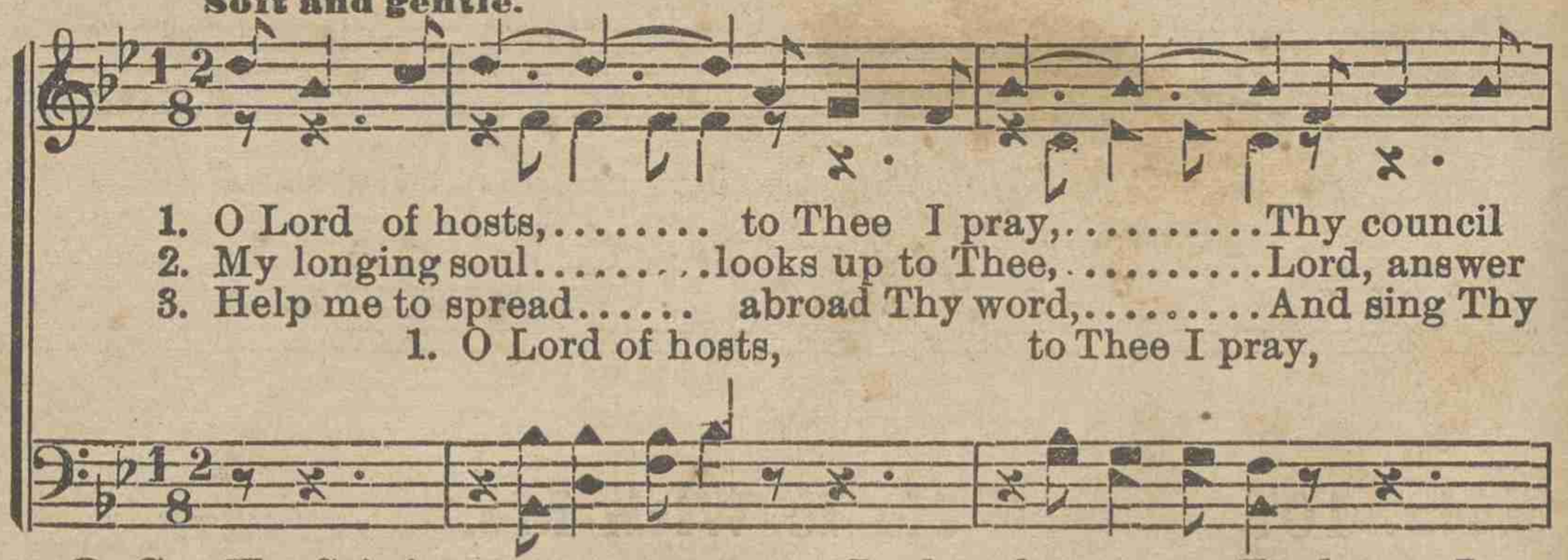
By permission of H. F. Morris,

No. 108 HEAR ME WHEN I CALL.

Dedicated to my class at Sun Rise.—Rev. T. H. Noe, Pastor.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. R. H. BROOKS.

Soft and gentle.



No. 109 I AM THINE, O LORD.

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

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

CHORUS.

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

near - er, near - er,

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

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

Copyright, 1875, by Biglow & Main.

No. 110 Step Out On the Promise,

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. If o'erwhelmed by sin and woe There's a prom-ise you should know,
2. Christ for your re-demp-tion died, On the cross was cru - ci - fied,
3. Cease your doubting, cease your fear, Call up-on Him, He will hear,
4. Why, still doubting, will you wait, Soon, O soon 'twill be too late,

} On-ly

step out on the promise and be saved; { If you're long - ing to be free,
All who trust Him and be - lieve
He has prom-ised He would save,
O - pen wide now stands the door

To be saved e - ter-nal - ly,
Full sal - va-tion shall receive,
Why to sin then be a slave?
Ere 'tis closed for ev - er-more,
} On-ly step out on the promise and be saved.

REFRAIN.

O be saved to - day, O be saved to - day, On - ly
Step out on the promise, step out on the prom-ise,

1 2

step out on the promise and be saved; step out on the promise and be saved.
O be saved;

By permission of H. F. Morris, owner.

No. 111 Looking to Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. CHRISTOPHER C. STAFFORD.

1. I'm look-ing to Je-sus, for all that I need, Look-ing a-bove, look-ing a-
2. The storm may be ra-ging, the billows may sweep, Look-ing a-bove, look-ing a-
3. As-sured that my needs will be ful-ly sup-plied, Look-ing a-bove, look-ing a-
4. My time in His ser-vice of love I em-ploy, Look-ing a-bove, look-ing a-

bove; I know that to heav-en my soul He will lead, Safe in His love, His
bove; From harm and from dan-ger my soul He will keep, Safe in His love, His
bove; What-ev-er be-fall me I'll sweet-ly a-bide, Safe in His love, His
bove; And soon I shall en-ter the cit-y of joy, Safe in His love, His

CHORUS.

won-der-ful love. I'm look - - - - ing a-bove.....
I'm look-ing a-bove, al-ways look-ing a-bove,

Trust - - - - ing His love;.....In joy..... and in
Trust-ing His love, al-ways trust-ing His love; In sun-shine and shad-ow, in

sor - - - - row, I'm look - - - - - - ing a-bove.....
glad-ness and woe, I'm look ing a-bove, yes, I'm look-ing a-bove

C. C. Stafford, owner, Oneonta, Ala.

No. 112 I'm Happy On My Way.

A. C. S. A. C. SMITH.

1. Since I came to Je - sus and He made me whole, I am hap - py
2. Thro' this world of sor - row, and where storms a-bide, I am hap - py
3. Ma - ny years I wan-dered in the paths of sin, Now I'm hap - py
4. Praise the Lord! I'm walk-ing with the blood-washed throng, I am hap - py

on my way; I have peace and glo - ry reigning in my soul, I am
on my way, In the love of Je - sus I can safe-ly hide, Yes, I'm
on my way; But my Sav - iour came and free-ly took me in, Now I'm
on my way; I will shout His prais - es as I march a - long, O I'm

REFRAIN.

hap-py on my way, I am happy on my way,
I am hap-py on my way,

I am happy on my way, I have peace and
I am hap - py on my way,

glo - ry reign-ing in my soul, I am hap - py on my way.

Property of A. C. Smith, Altoona, Ala.

No. 113. GOING HOME.

(GOOD AS A CLOSING SONG.)

Anon. Rev. S. J. Oslin.

Not too fast.

1. A - mid the hours that rap - id fly, A - mid the flow'rs that
2. We'll cling to Je - sus in the hour When sin and Sa - tan
3. No dy - ing groans shall there be heard, And we shall speak no

soon must die, A - mid our tears while here we roam, How sweet the
lose their pow'r; And murmur not when tri - als come, For by and
part - ing word; O sin - ner, to the Sav - ior come, And join the

REFRAIN.

tho't, we're go - ing home! Go-ing home, go - ing home,
by we're go - ing home!
band that's go - ing home! Go - ing home, go - ing home,

How sweet the tho't, we're go - ing home! Go - ing home,
go - ing home,

go - ing home, How sweet the tho't, we're go - ing home!
go - ing home,

Copyright, 1910, by S. J. Oslin.

No. 114 Under His Care.

JAMES ROWE. A. C. SMITH.

1. Un - der His care we are march-ing to glo - ry, Hav - ing a
2. Un - der His care there is naught we are fear-ing, Ev - er our
3. Soon we may en - ter the king-dom su - per-nal, Meet all our

song to spare; Hap - py are we, making known the glad sto - ry,
path is fair; Prais - ing His grace, heaven's gate we are near-ing
loved ones there; Soon we may rest in the cit - y e - ter - nal,

REFRAIN.

Und - er the Sav-iour's care. Un-der His care, un - der His care,
we are

And light are our hearts and the bur-dens we bear; Glad is our

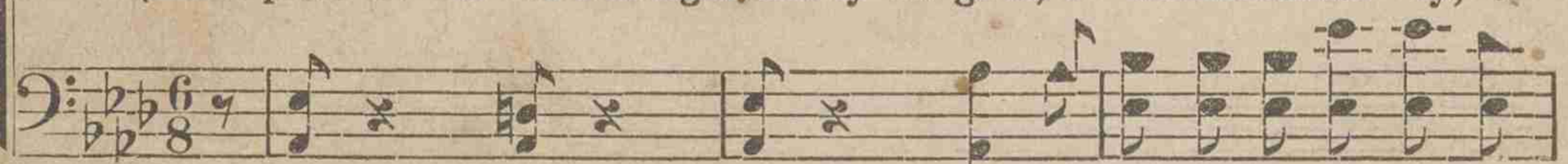
song, all the day long, Un - der the Saviour's care.
yes, We are

Property of A. C. Smith, Altoona, Ala.

No. 115. MY SINS ARE ALL UNDER.

T. H. H. F. Morris, owner. 1914. THORO HARRIS.

1. God's grace has pro-vi - ded sal - va-tion from sin, His Son is my
   He cleanses this temple and reigns there within, His Son is my Sav-iour, His
2. The weight of transgression no more I en-dure, The past is for-
   I trust-ed the promise both steadfast and sure, The past is for-giv - en, the
3. This Je - sus is a - ble and wlll-ing to save, O won - der - ful
   The price of sal - va-tion right free-ly He gave, O wonderful sto - ry, O



CHORUS.

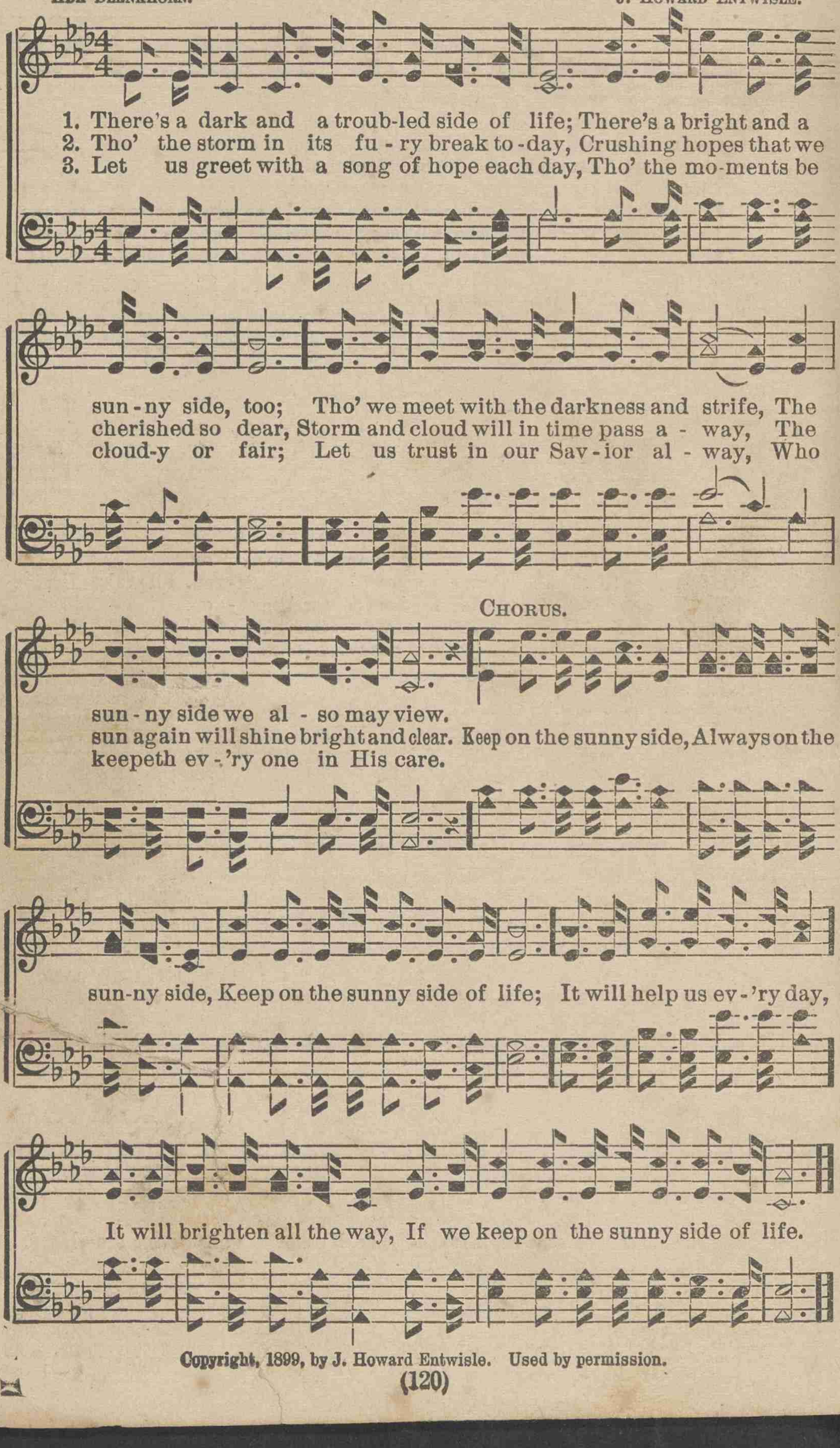
Sav - iour; For - ev - er and ev - er.
Son is my Saviour, For - ev - er, for-ev-er and ev - er.
giv - en; And start - ed for heav - en. I'll praise Him for-
past is for-giv - en; And started for heaven, for heav - en.
sto - ry! His life - blood, O glo - ry!
wonderful sto - ry! His life-blood, O glo-ry! O glo - ry!

ev - er and ev - er, My sins are all un-der the blood, ...
in rapturous strain, Hal-le - lu-jah!

They rise to condemn me no, nev - er, My sins are all un-der the blood.
nev-er a-gain,

No. 116. KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.



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No. 117. CORONATION. C. M.

E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

No. 118. EVAN. C. M.

J. F. HERZOG. WM. H. HAVERGAL.

No. 119. REMEMBER ME. C. M.

(FOR THE ALTAR SERVICE.)

S. J. OSLIN.

Not too fast.

1. Je - sus, Thou art the sin-ner's friend, As such I look to Thee;
2. Thou liv - ing Ad - vo - cate with God! I yield my - self to Thee:
3. I own that I'm a sin - ner vile, Yet Thy sal - va - tion's free:
4. And when I close my eyes in death, And earth-ly helps all flee,

Fine.

Now in the ful - ness of Thy love, O Lord, re - mem-ber me!
While Thou art sit - ting on Thy throne, Wilt Thou re - mem-ber me?
O then in Thy a - bounding grace, Wilt Thou re - mem-ber me?
Then, O my Sav - ior and my God, Wilt Thou re - mem-ber me?

D. S.–*Dis-pel each doubt, calm ev - 'ry fear,— O Lord, re - mem-ber me!*

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Re - mem-ber me, O Sav - ior dear, I'm trust-ing now in Thee;

No. 120. BALERMA. C. M.

(OPENING HYMN.)

Scotch Air.

1. Come, let us lift our voic - es high, High as our joys a - rise,
2. Je - sus, our God, in - vites us here, To this tri - um - phal feast,
3. Vic - to - rious God! what can we pay For fa - vors so di - vine?

And join the songs a - bove the skies, Where pleas - ure nev - er dies.
And brings im-mor - tal bless-ings down, For each re - deem - ed guest.
We would de-vote our hearts a - way, To be for - ev - er Thine.

No. 121. DENNIS. S. M.

HANS G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 122. MARTYN. 7s.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY.

SIMEON B. MARSH.

Fine.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
   { While the rag-ing bil - lows roll, While the tempest still is high. }
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
   { Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me. }
3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want; All in all in Thee I find;
   { Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. }

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

D. C.

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

No. 123. STAND UP FOR JESUS. 7, 6.

G. DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBB.

1. { Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye soldiers of the cross;
   { Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It [*Omit.* . . . .] must not suffer loss:

2. { Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The trumpet call o - bey;
   { Forth to the might-y con - flict, In [*Omit.* . . . .] this His glorious day:

3. { Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
   { This day the noise of bat - tle, The [*Omit.* . . . .] next the victor's song:

D. C.–Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And [*Omit.* . . . .] Christ is Lord in-deed.
D. C.–Your courage rise with danger, And [*Omit.* . . . .] strength to strength oppose.
D. C.–He with the King of glo - ry Shall [*Omit.* . . . .] reign e - ter-nal - ly.

D. C.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

No. 124. BETHANY. 6, 4.

SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. LOWELL MASON.

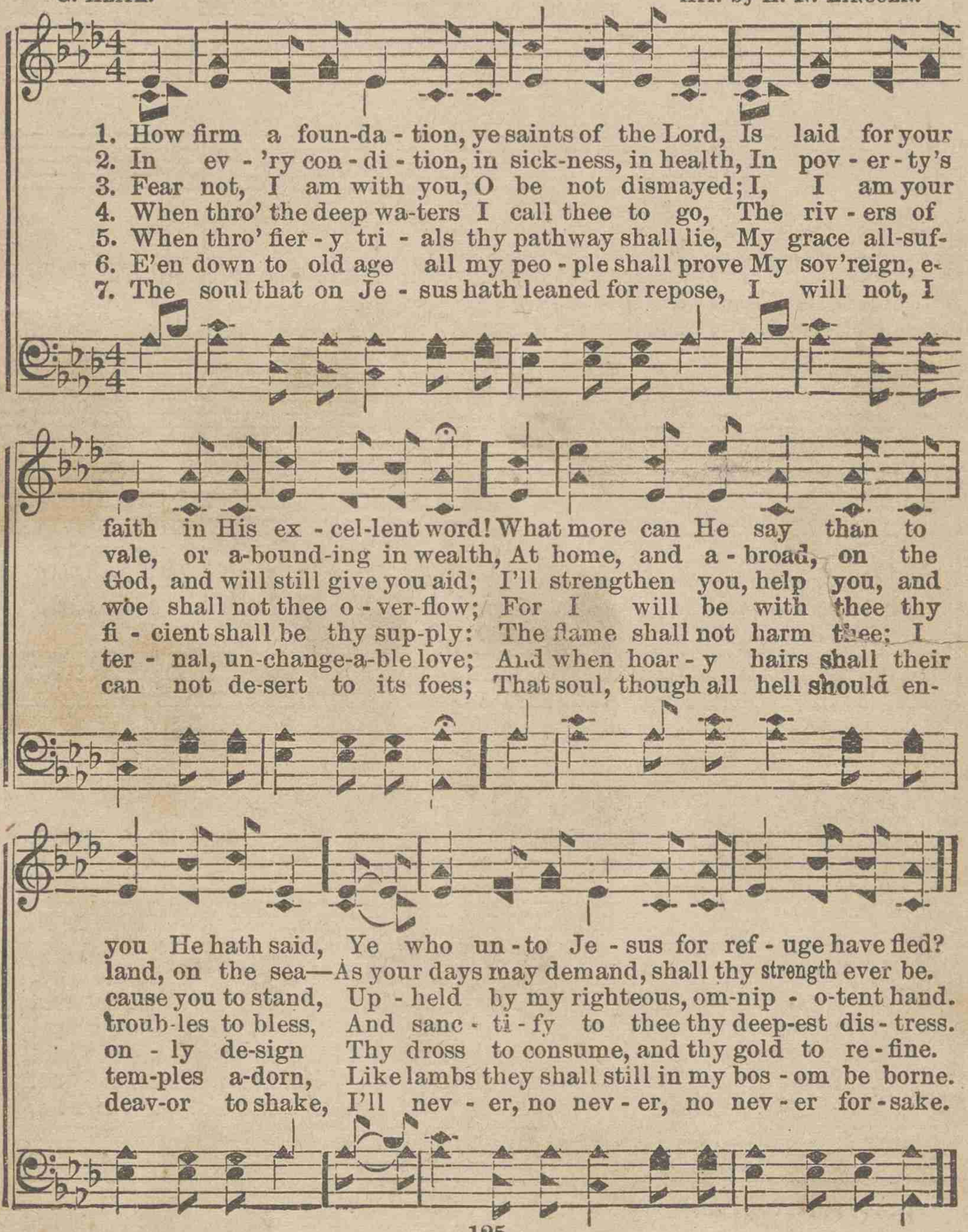
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, Day - light all gone, Dark-ness be
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send-est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me

BETHANY—Concluded.

No. 125. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION. 11s.

G. KEITH. Arr. by H. N. LINCOLN.



No. 126. TILL I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED.

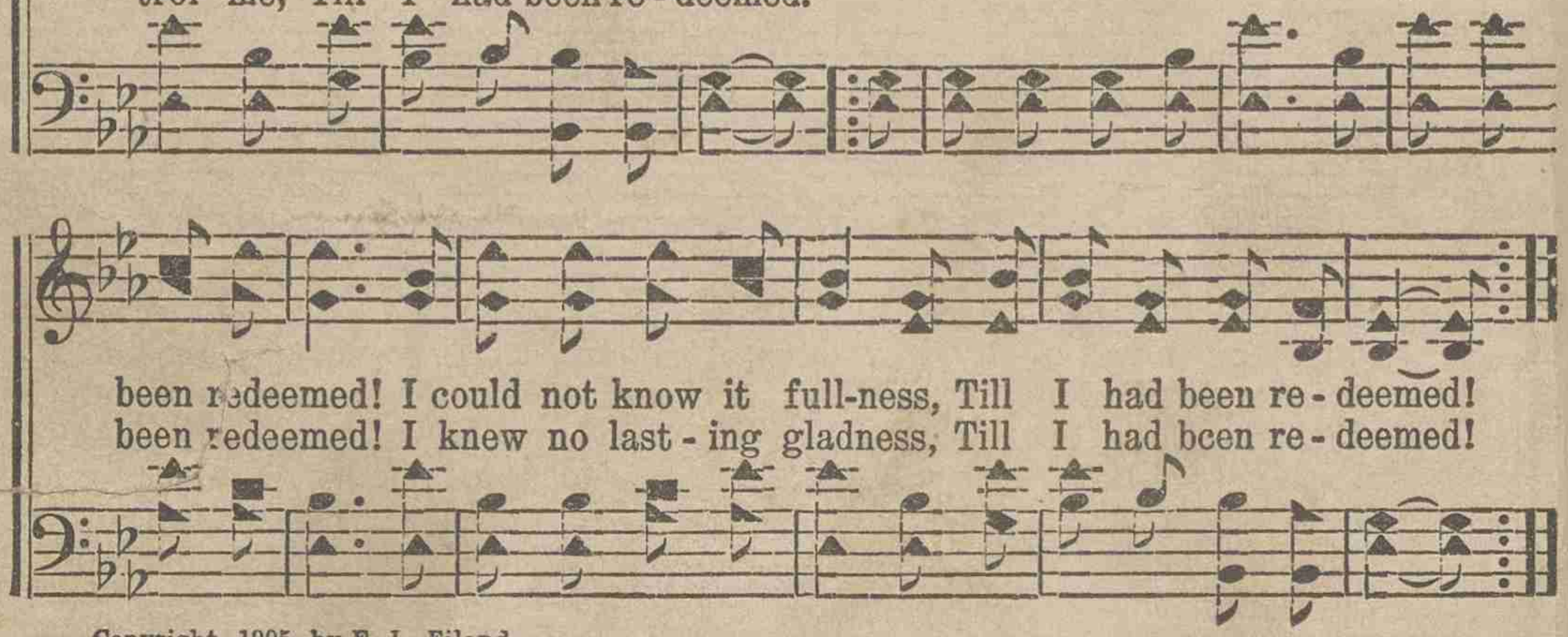
When light of my salvation,
Had down upon me streamed,
I knew the love of Jesus,
For I had been redeemed.—E.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. Of love like that of Je - sus, Tho' oft-en I had dream'd, I could not know its
2. I'd heard the gos-pel mes-sage, And love-ly tho' it seemed, 'Twas faint my contem-
3. A-bout my soul such brightness, Before had never gleamed, I knew no last - ing
4. The glo - ry of His presence, As now had nev-er beamed, Love could not so con-

REFRAIN.

full-ness, Till I had been re - deemed.
pla-tion, Till I had been re - deemed. Till I had been redeemed, Till I had
gladnesss, Till I had been re - deemed.
trol me, Till I had been re - deemed.



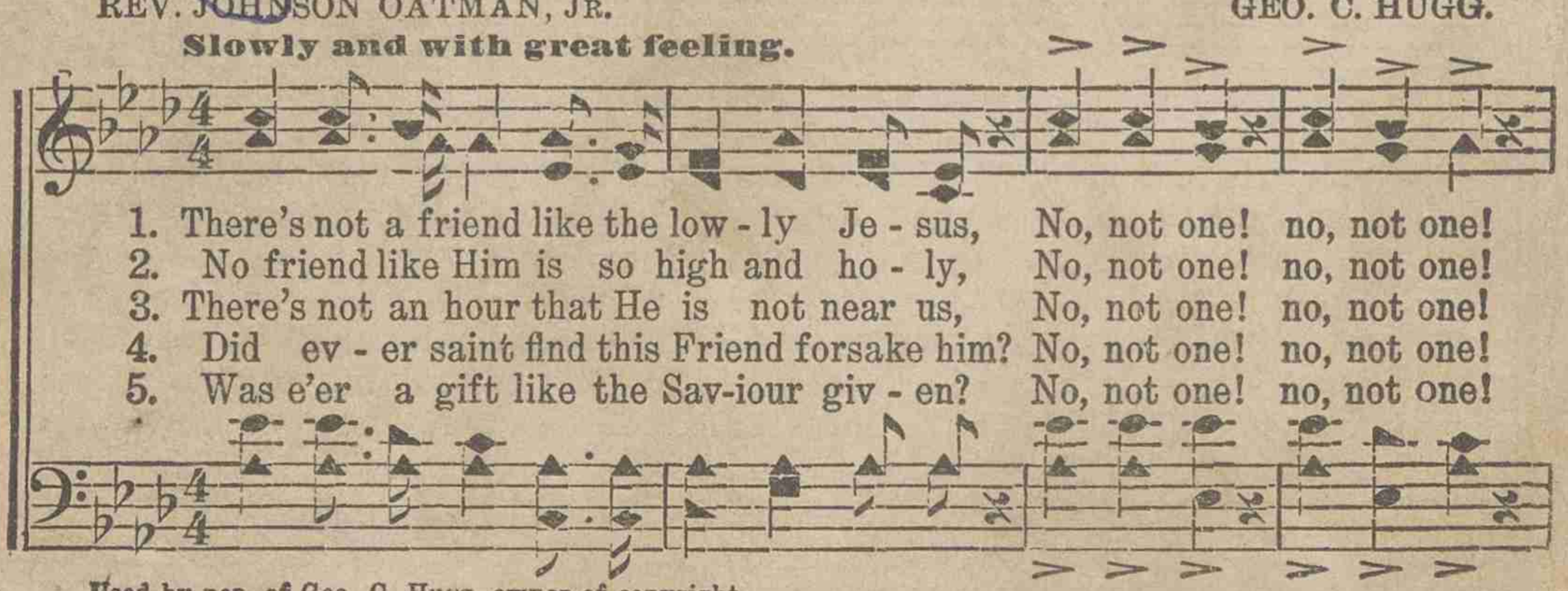
been redeemed! I could not know it full-ness, Till I had been re - deemed!
been redeemed! I knew no last - ing gladness, Till I had been re - deemed!

Copyright, 1905, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 127. NO, NOT ONE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

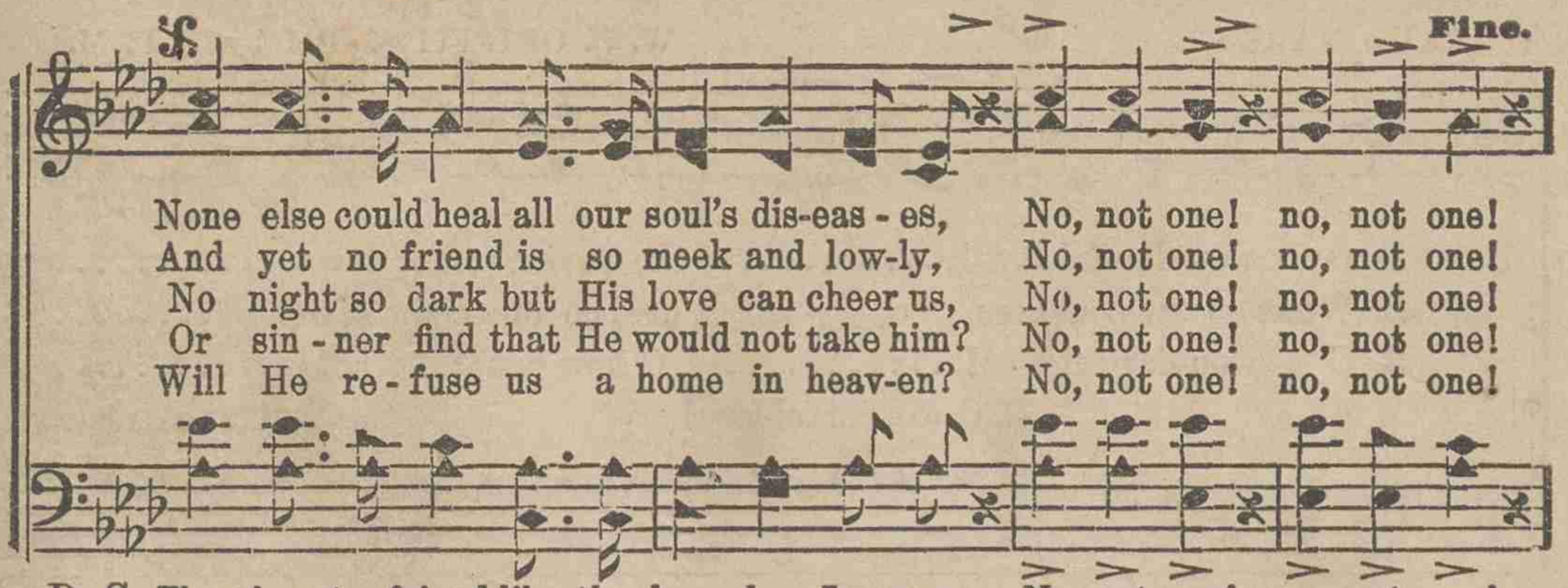
Slowly and with great feeling.

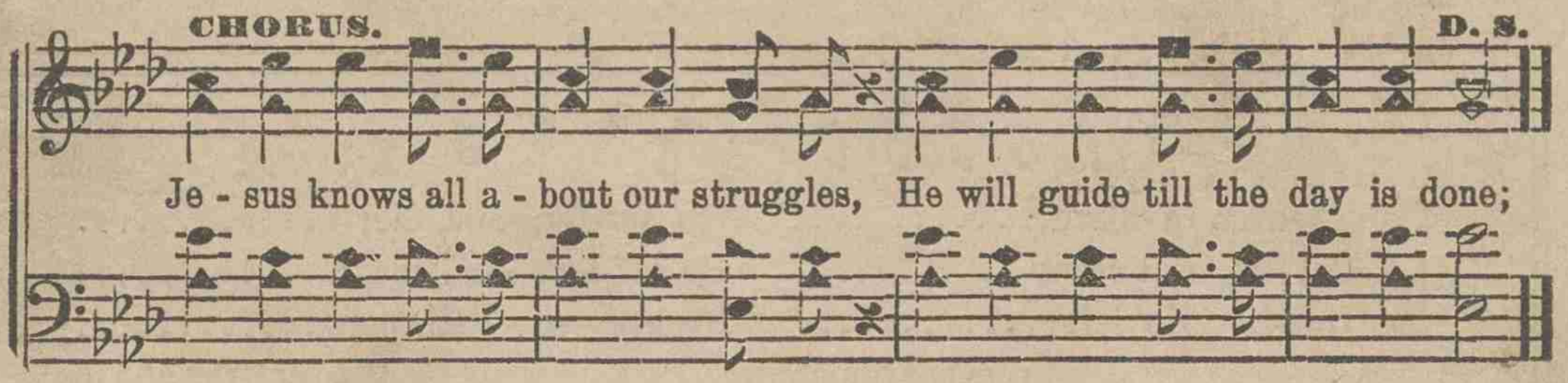


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-iour giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

Used by per. of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of copyright.

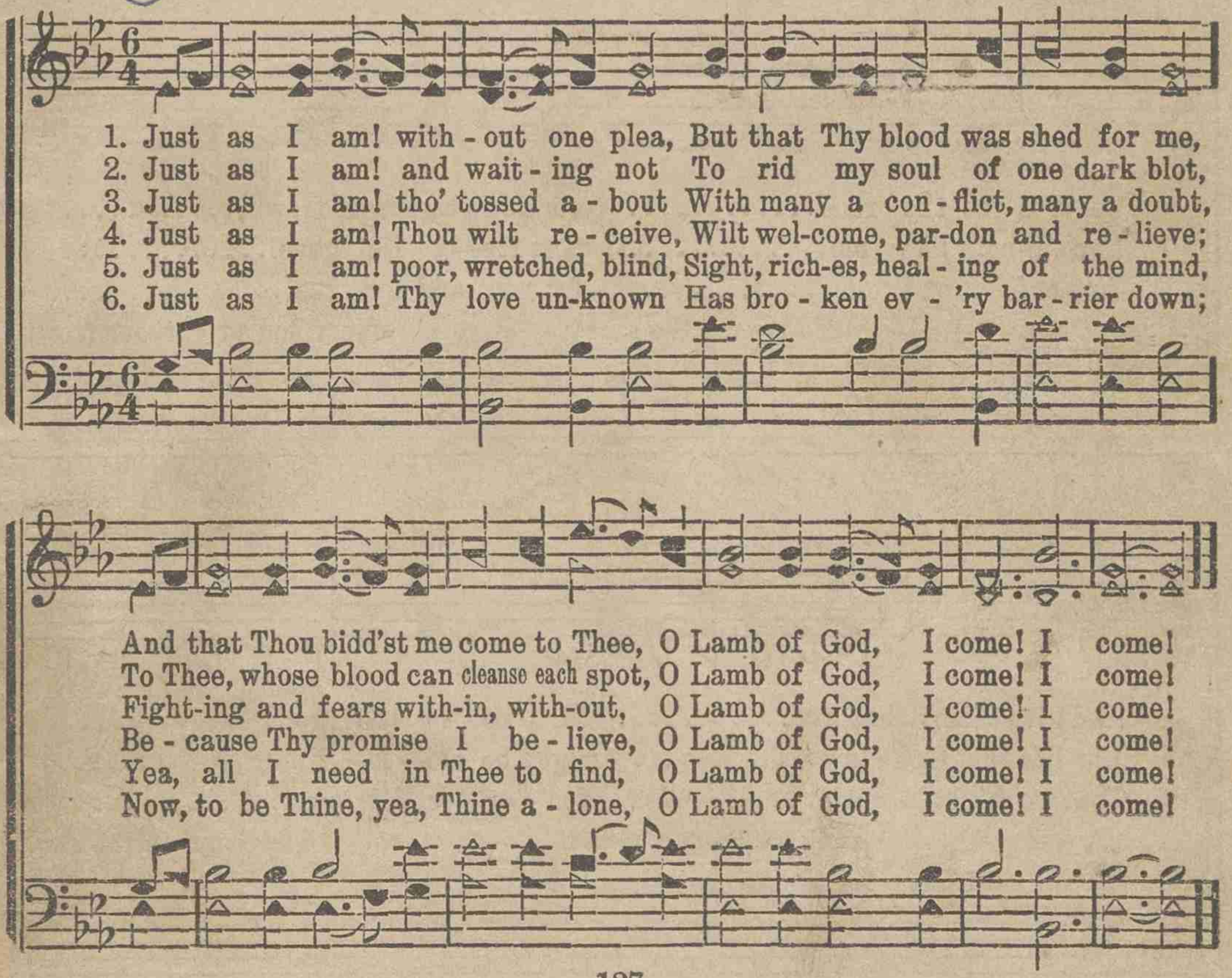
NO, NOT ONE. Concluded.





No. 128. JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 129. WHAT WONDERFUL LOVE.

PAUL MARKS. W. B. GRIFFITH. Ref. by H. F. M.

By permission of H. F. Morris, 1914.

WHAT WONDERFUL LOVE. Concluded.

No. 130 Beautiful Home.

(To my dear mother.)

R. H. B. R. H. Brooks, owner, Whitesburg, Tenn. R. H. BROOKS.

1. Beau-ti-ful home..... just o-ver the sea,.....
1. Beau-ti-ful home just o-ver the sea, yes, beau-ti-ful home just o-ver the sea,
2. Beau-ti-ful home..... with streets of pure gold,.....
2. Beautiful home with streets of pure gold, yes, beautiful home with streets of pure gold,
3. I will soon cross..... death's turbulent stream,.....
3. I will soon cross death's turbulent stream, yes, I will soon cross death's turbulent stream,

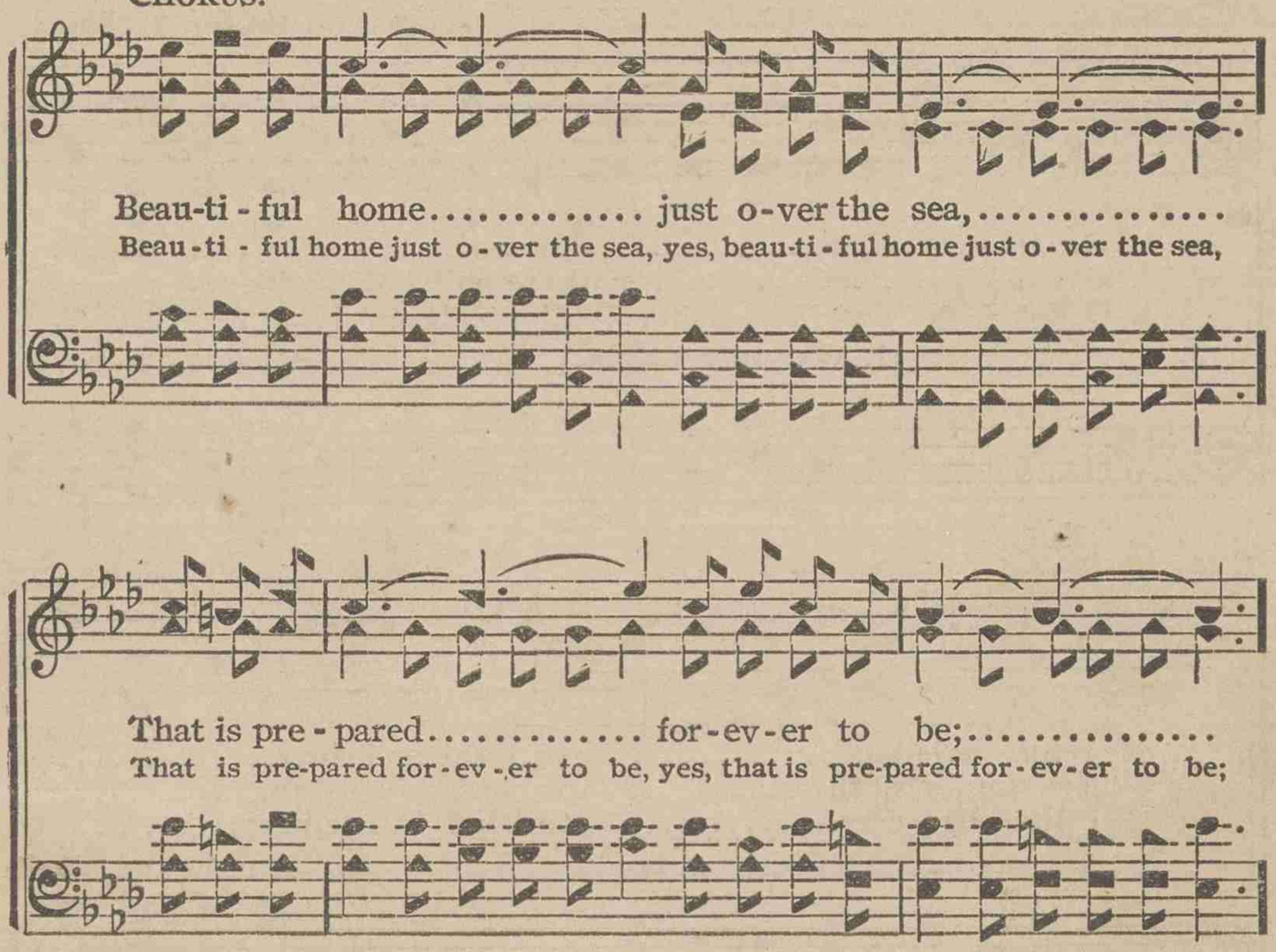
That is pre-pared..... for you and for me,.....
That is pre-pared for you and for me, yes, that is pre-pared for you and for me,
O its sweet joy..... some day will un-fold,.....
O its sweet joy some day will unfold, yes, O its sweet joy some day will un-fold,
It will seem like..... a beau-ti-ful dream,.....
It will seem like a beau-ti-ful dream, yes, it will seem like a beau-ti-ful dream,

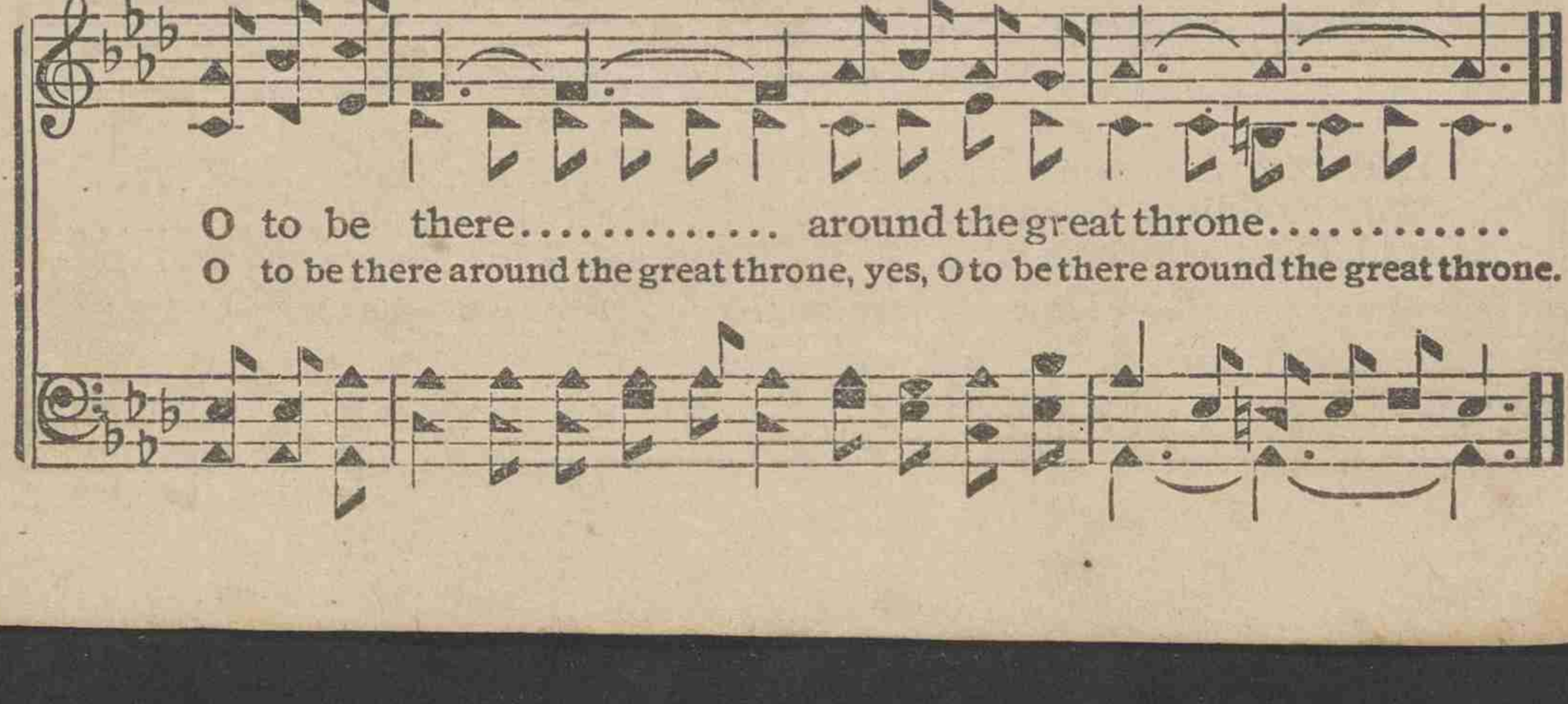
Valleys doth bloom..... sweet flowers so fair,.....
Valleys doth bloom sweet flowers so fair, yes, valleys doth bloom sweet flowers so fair,
Fill-ing my heart..... with love for a home.....
Fill-ing my heart with love for a home, yes, fill-ing my heart with love for a home
Then I will sing,..... Sal-va-tion is free,.....
Then I will sing, Sal-va-tion is free, yes, then I will sing, Sal-va-tion is free,

With an in-cense..... perfuming the air.....
With an in-cense perfuming the air, yes, with an in-cense perfuming the air.
In that fair land..... where loved ones doth roam.....
In that fair land where loved ones doth roam, yes, in that fair land where loved ones doth roam.
With redeemed ones..... for-ev-er to be.....
With redeemed ones for-ev-er to be, yes, with redeemed ones for-ev-er to be.

Beautiful Home—Concluded.

CHORUS.





No. 131 O Blessed Home.

Copyright, 1910, by Bertie Hilton Brooks, Whitesburg, Tenn. Used by permission.

B. H. B. BERTIE HILTON BROOKS.

Soft and gentle.

1. O coun - try blest,..... dear home a - bove,.....
2. O hap - py home..... where falls no night,.....
3. O Sav - ior dear,..... O match-less King,.....

1. O coun-try blest, dear home a-bove,

E - ter - nal land..... of light and love,.....
Where simple faith..... is lost in sight,.....
Till life be o'er..... to Thee I'll cling;.....

E - ter - nal land of light and love,

Where loved ones watch..... and wait for me,.....
Thy jas - per walls..... and streets of gold,.....
Then come what may..... I shall not roam,.....

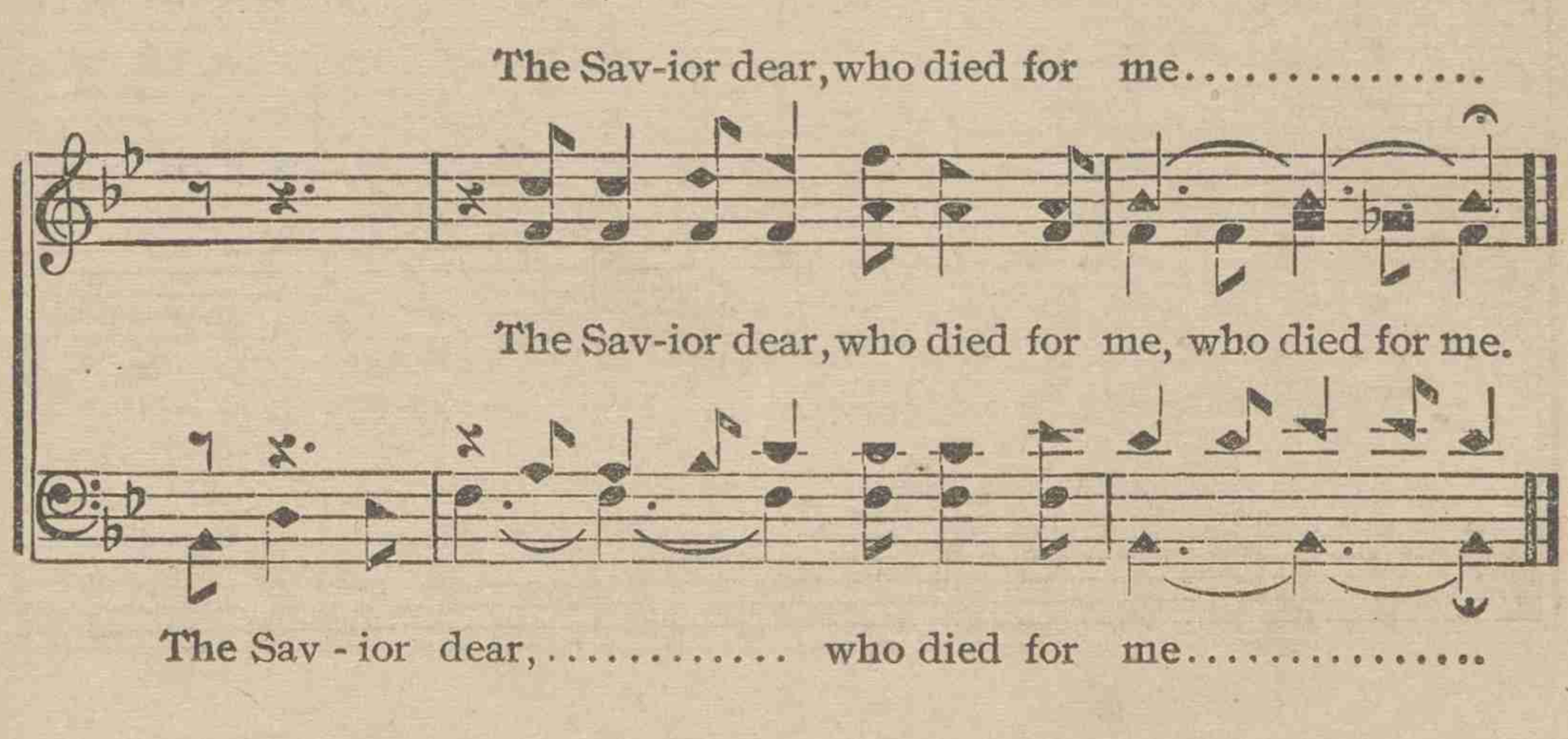
Where loved ones watch and wait for me,

How oft my soul..... has longed for thee.....
Some cloudless morn..... I shall be - hold.....
And Thou wilt bear..... me safe - ly home.....

How oft my soul has longed for thee.

O Blessed Home—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 132 Step By Step.

R. H. Brooks, owner, Whitesburg, Tenn.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. R. H. BROOKS.

1. Step by step we nearer come, To the dark and lonely tomb, Where we'll calm - ly sleep un - til the trumpet-call; Sin - ner, will you read-y be,
2. Step by step and day by day, Where the tempter holdeth sway, You are go - ing downward with the e - vil band; Sinner, stop while yet there's time,
3. Step by step I'll trav - el on, Till my strength and life are gone, Then I'll lay my trophies all at Je - sus' feet; When I His de - ci - sion hear,

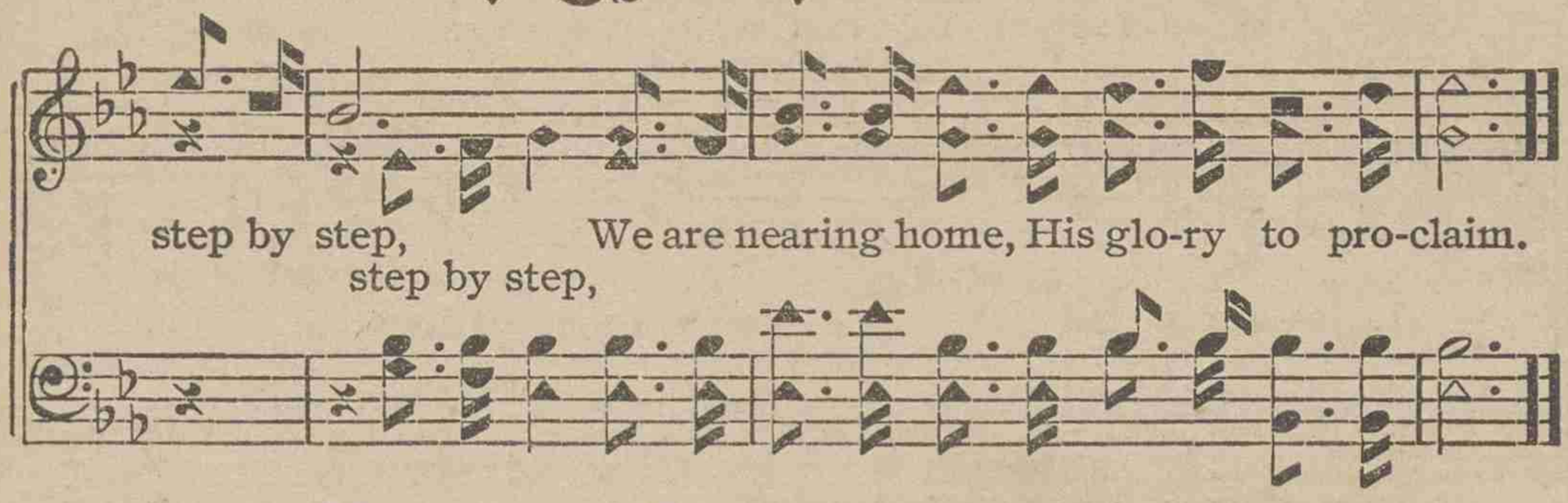
Thro' a glad e - ter - ni - ty, With the saints to share His bless-ings one and all?
O ac - cept His grace sub - lime, That will lead you safe - ly to the heav'nly land.
Will my soul be filled with cheer, Shall He bid me wel - come to that home so sweet?

CHORUS.

Step by step, step by step,
Step by step, step by step,

We are marching on in Je - sus' ho - ly name; Step by step,
Step by step,

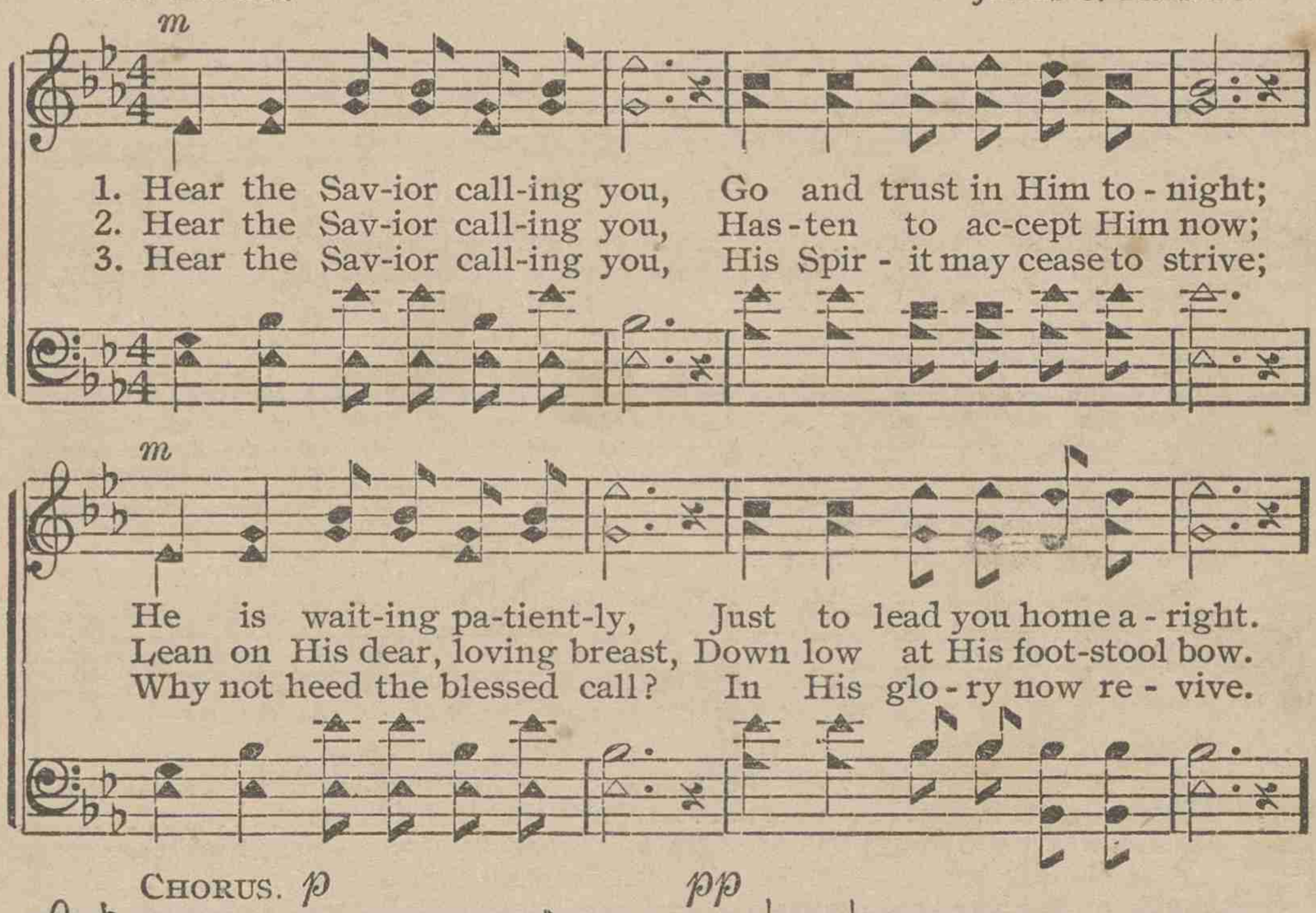
Step By Step—Concluded.



No. 133 Hear the Savior Calling You.

J. C. Presley & R. H. Brooks, owners.

R. H. Brooks. *James C. Presley.



No. 134 Sweet Echoes of Jesus.

R. H. Brooks, owner, Whitesburg, Tenn.

R. H. B. (INVITATION SONG.) R. H. Brooks.

1. Je - sus is call - - ing, sin-ner, for thee, ...
1. Je - sus is call-ing, sinner, for thee, yes, Je-sus is call - ing, sin-ner, for thee,
2. Je - sus is call - - ing, sin-ner, for thee, ...
2. Je - sus is call-ing, sinner, for thee, yes, Je-sus is call - ing, sin-ner, for thee,
3. Je - sus is call - - ing all the day long, ...
3. Je - sus is call-ing all the day long, yes, Je-sus is call - ing all the day long,

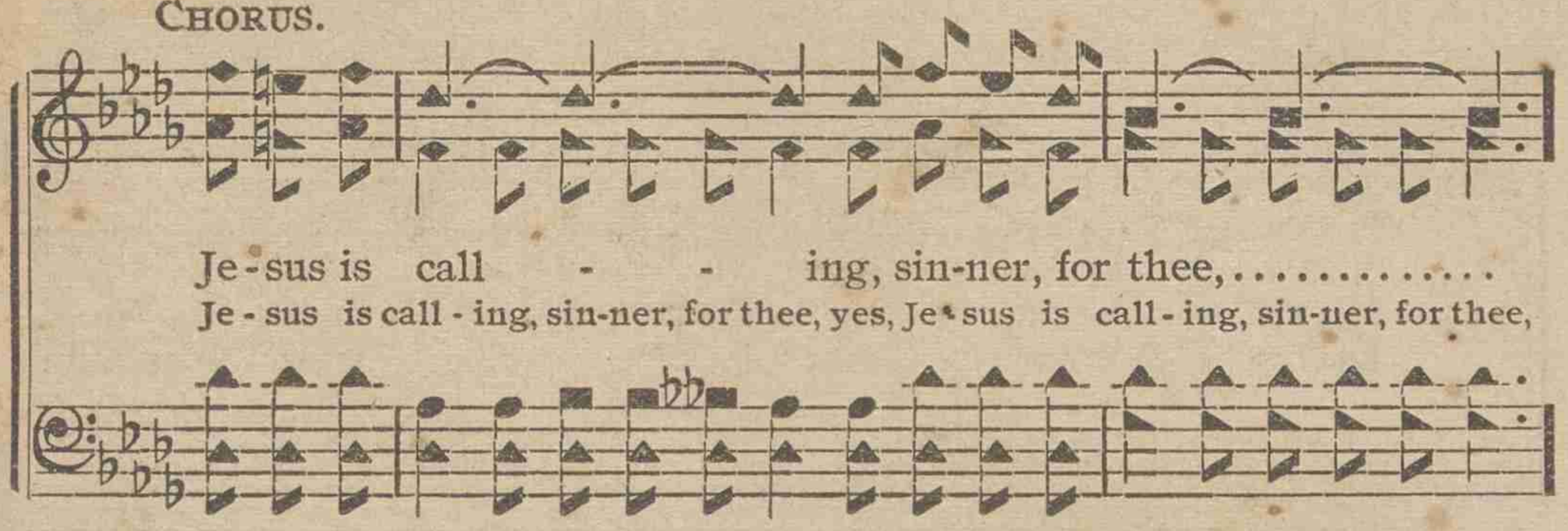
Hear His sweet voice ..... o'er mountain and sea; .....
Hear His sweet voice o'er mountain and sea, yes, hear His sweet voice o'er mountain and sea;
He is the One ..... who died on the tree, ...
He is the One who died on the tree, yes, He is the One who died on the tree,
In a sweet, love - - - ly, beau-ti-ful song, ...
In a sweet, love-ly, beau-ti - ful song, yes, in a sweet, love-ly, beau-ti - ful song,

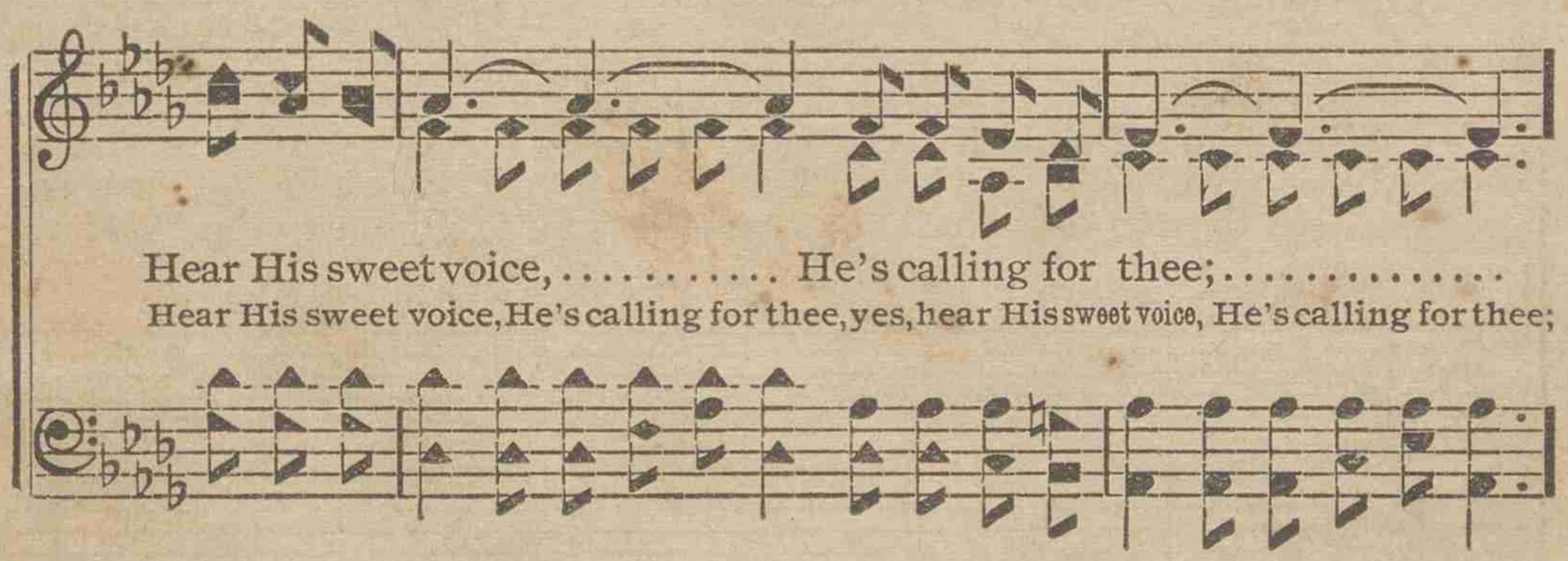
Come to Him now ..... and ev-er be free .....
Come to Him now and ev - er be free, yes, come to Him now and ev - er be free
He would save you ..... from sin and the grave, ...
He would save you from sin and the grave, yes, He would save you from sin and the grave,
Trust in His lov - - - ing-kindness so sweet, ...
Trust in His lov - ing-kindness so sweet, yes, trust in His lov-ing-kindness so sweet,

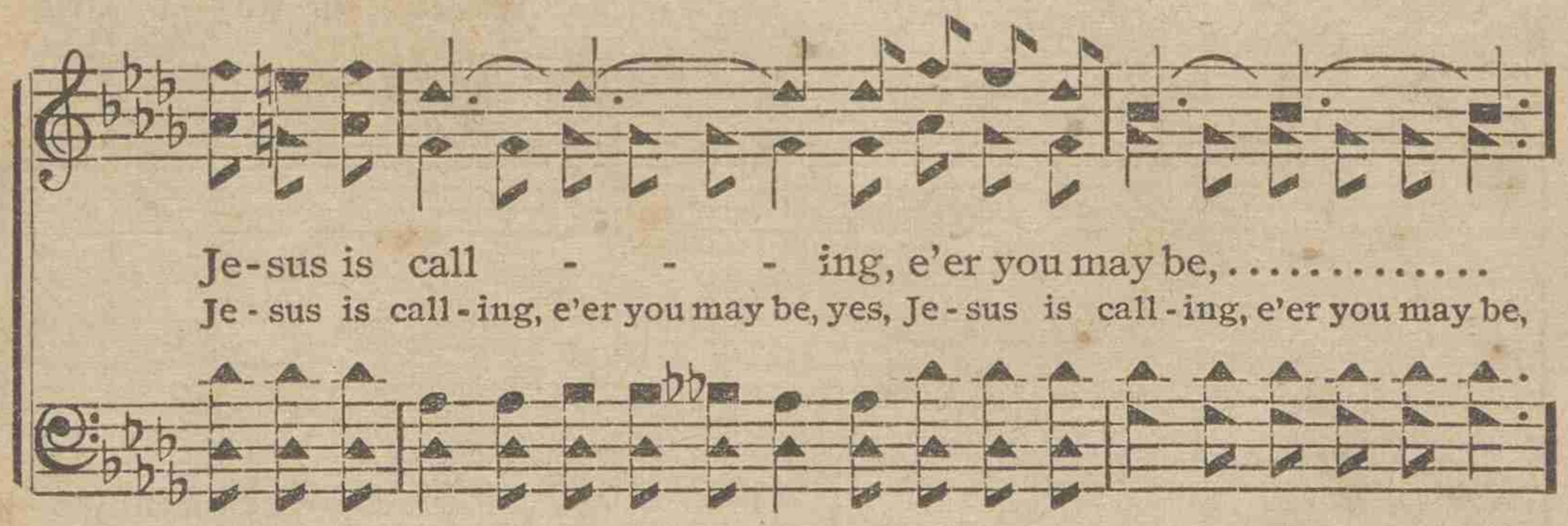
From all sin's blight, ... then happy you'll be .....
From all sin's blight, then happy you'll be, yes, from all sin's blight, then happy you'll be.
If you'd be - lieve ..... His power to save .....
If you'd be-lieve His pow-er to save, yes, if you'd be-lieve His pow-er to save.
Till your life's jour - - ney all is com-plete .....
Till your life's jour-ney all is com-plete, yes, till your life's jour-ney all is com-plete.

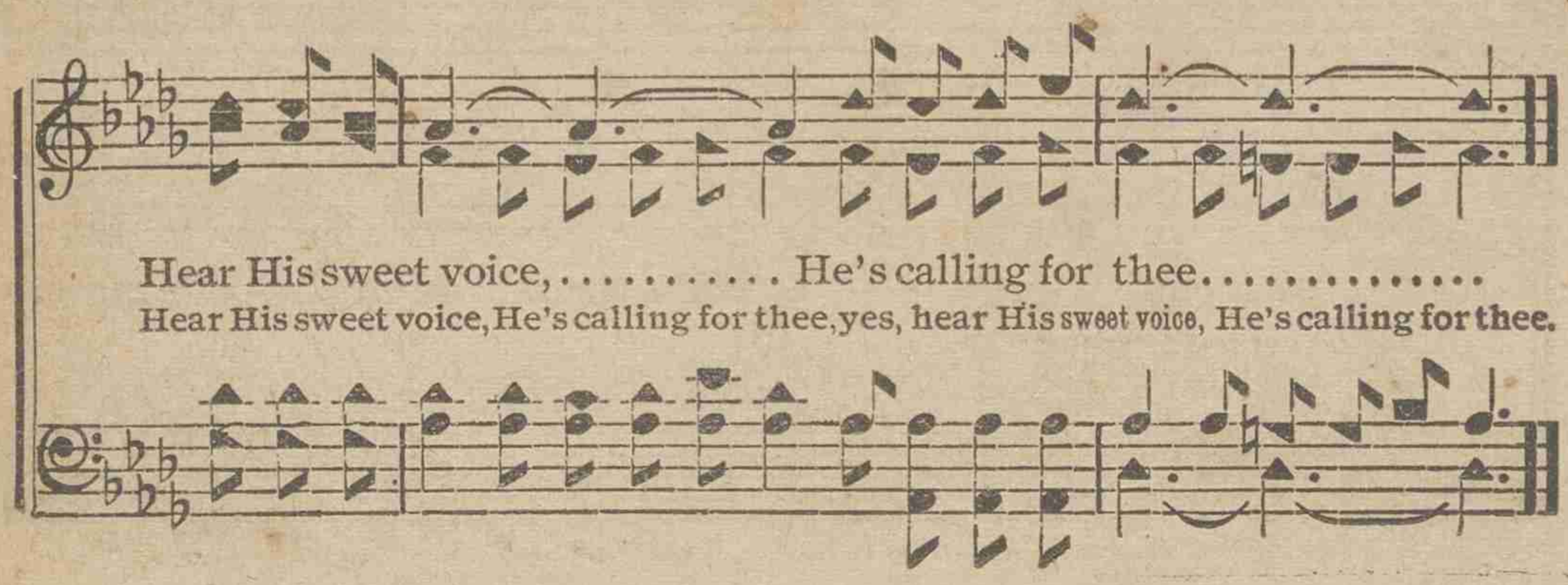
Sweet Echoes of Jesus—Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 135 One By One.

R. H. Brooks, owner, Whitesburg, Tenn.

R. H. B. R. H. Brooks.

p Duet. Soprano and Tenor.

1. We are pass - ing one by one, To that love-ly home somewhere,
2. We will rest beneath the shade Of that tree of life so fair,
3. Oh, 'tis sweet for us to know, We shall meet to part no more,
4. One by one we're passing on, Where sad part-ings come no more,

Soon our jour - ney will be done, Then we'll meet with friends so dear.
Where the leaves doth never fade, Sweetest breeze of love to share..
Where rich blessings ev - er flow From the rock on heaven's shore.
There to gath - er round the throne With our loved ones gone be - fore.

Chorus. *m* *f* — *pp* *m*

One by one, pass-ing a - way To that
One by one, ... we're passing a - way, To that
rest on the banks of the shore; One by one,
One by one, ... we're passing a-
pass - ing a - way, To a home there to dwell ev - er - more.
way, ...

No. 136 WONDERFUL LOVE OF JESUS.

R. H. B. (To my dear wife.) R. H. BROOKS.

No. 137 All the Way to Glory.

JAMES ROWE. MARVIN BURNETT.

1. All the way to glo - ry Prais - ing love di-vine, Tell the liv - ing sto - ry, Let its glo - ry shine; Tell it on the high-ways, Tell it on the plains, In the lanes and by - ways, Tell that Je-sus reigns.
2. Praise the mighty Sav-iour To the worldly throng, Mag-ni-fy Him ev - er As you press a - long; Help the sad to know Him, And His sav - ing love; Lead the wayward to Him, Christ, their Friend above.
3. Till you en-ter glo - ry, Till you see the King, Tell the liv - ing sto - ry, Of the Sav - iour sing; Then when life is o - ver Bur-dens all laid down; With the soul's true Lov-er You shall wear a crown.

REFRAIN.

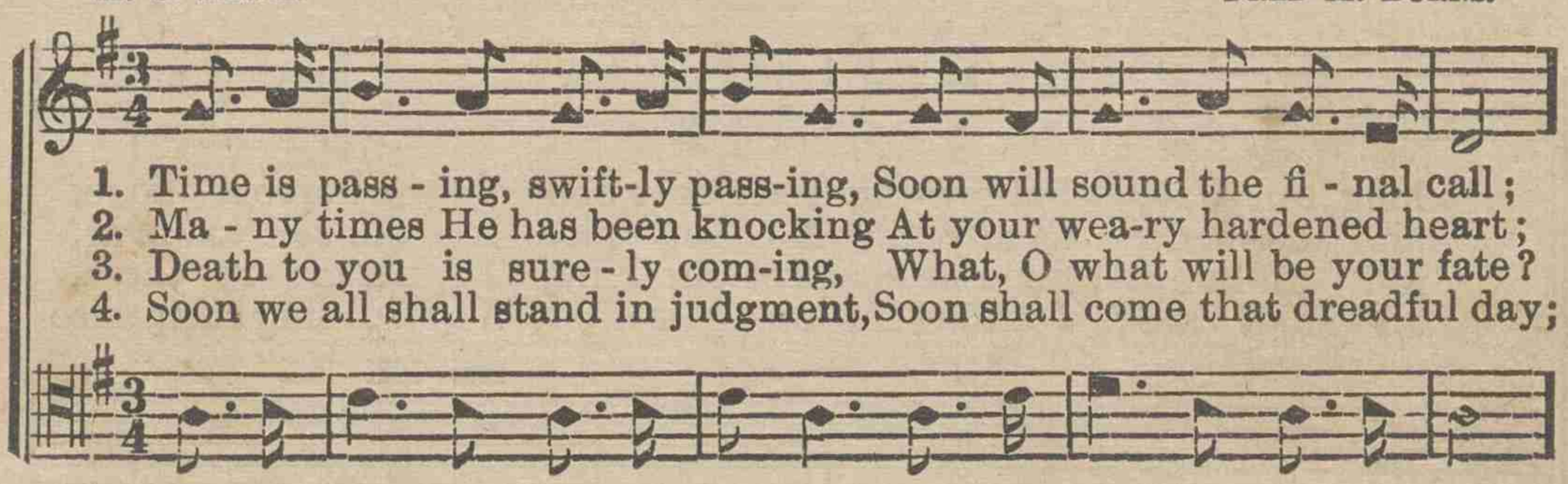
All..... the way..... Let..... it
All the way to glo - ry praising love divine; Tell the liv-ing sto - ry,
shine;..... Tell it on the high - ways, Tell it
Let its glo - ry shine;

Marvin Burnett, owner, Altoona, Ala., R. F. D. No. 2.

All the Way to Glory. Concluded.

No. 138 Seek the Saviour While You May.

A. C. SMITH. FRED M. BURNS.



Property of Fred M. Burns.

No. 139 Singing of Home.

JAMES ROWE. C. C. STAFFORD.

1. Singing of home, sweet home And of sav-ing love, Glad-ly we go a -
2. Nev-er we fear the foe, For the Lord is near, He, who will comfort
3. Soon we shall reach the gates Of the cit - y fair, Sickness and tri - als
4. Glo - ry will come to all In that day of days, When His dear face we

long our way, Fol-low-ing God's dear Son To the home a - bove,
and de - fend; Read-y is He our plea And our call to hear,
are un-known; Soon we shall see our King In His glo - ry there,
all shall see; Join-ing the an - gels there We shall sing His praise

REFRAIN.

Seeking the land of end-less day. Singing of home, sweet home,
And will be with us to the end.
Standing before the golden throne.
Joy-ous-ly thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

Singing of

Christ our King, There we shall nev - er, nev - er roam; Feeling His

guid-ing hand we will sing Till we have reached the soul's true home.

Joy-ful-ly

Property of C. C. Stafford.

No. 140 THE RESURRECTION.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. REV. 20: 5, 6. J. L. MOORE.

1. Tho' death's shadows round me creep, Yet I shall not always sleep, Hal - le-
   On the res - ur - rec-tion day I shall leave my bed of clay, When my
2. All the heavens, like a scroll, From our Lord will backward roll, Hal - le-
   Not a cloud will veil the skies, When the dead in Christ shall rise, On the
3. When the trumpet first shall sound, I'll be lift-ed from the ground, Hal - le-
   In the twinkling of an eye I'll be gath-ered to the sky With my
4. So with faith in Christ I'll sing, Death for me has lost its sting, Hal - le-
   No more vic-t'ry has the grave, Christ has shown His pow'r to save, I shall

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah; Sav-iour bids me rise.
(*Omit*.....) res - ur - rec - tion day.
ris - en Lord and King.
lu-jah, praise the Lord, hal le - lah, praise the Lord. live for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

I'll a - wake to be like Je-sus in the morn - ing,
res - ur - rec - tion morning,

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah;
Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord; hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord;

On the res - - ur - rec - tion day.
On the glo - rious res - ur - rec - tion day, res - ur - rec - tion day.

Words and music owned by J. L. Moore.

No. 141 FATHER, LEAD ME BACK HOME.

"Therefore for thy name's sake, lead me and guide me."—Ps. 31: 3.

J. L. M. **Thoughtfully.** J. L. MOORE.

1. Dear Saviour, I've wandered away from Thy fold, I'm sad and a - lone; The days are so drear - y, the nights long and cold, O
2. I'm trusting Thee, Je-sus, to show me the way, The way to Thy throne; I come to Thee pleading, O hear me, I pray, And
3. I know I'm un-wor-thy, but, Je-sus, I come, O make me Thine own; Just let Thy hand guide me, I'll nev - er-more roam, O

Sad and a - lone, a -
Way to Thy heav'nly
Make me, dear Lord, Thine

CHORUS.

lead me back home. I come,..... I
lead me, O lead me back home. I come to Thee, bless-ed Re -
come,..... I come, dear Lord, to Thee; I know Thou canst
deem-er, I come,
guide my feet a - right, I know Thou wilt lead me home,.....
lead me home,

Owned by J. L. Moore, Bethlehem, Ga.

FATHER, LEAD ME BACK HOME. Concluded.

I come to Thee trusting, forsaking my sin, No more will I roam, I
Nev-er, no, nev-er-more roam,

know Thou wilt pardon and let me come in, O lead me back home.....
O lead me, O lead me, O lead me back home.

No. 142 PEACEFULLY REST.

G. W. LYON. (For Funeral occasions.) J. L. MOORE.

Slowly, tenderly.

1. Gen - tly lay our darling down In * her si - lent bed to rest, Kind-ly place the
2. Sweet will be her slumbers now, Low beneath the grass-y sod; While her spir-it
3. Plant the wil-low by her side, Let its ten-der branches wave, Emblem of our
4. Sweetly sleep, O dar-ling one, Till the Lord shall bid thee rise From thy rest be -

CHORUS.

earth-en mound O'er her calm and peaceful breast. Rest, peacefully rest,.....
freed from pain, Lives in Par - a-dise with God.
drooping hearts, O'er her cold and cheerless grave.
neath the dust, To His glo - ry in the skies. Peacefully rest,

Sweely rest, thy work is done; Rest, peacefully rest,.... Thou a righteous crown hath won.
Peacefully rest,

Property of J. L. Moore.

*"His" may be substituted for "her."

No. 143 SEND A BLESSING ON US.

W. O. C. W. OLIVER COOPER.

If too high, transpose to A or Ab.

1. Lord, in hum - ble faith we kneel at Thy foot - stool,
2. Lord, Thou know - est what we need, send it quick - ly,
3. Grant us now, O Lord, a ho - ly life of glo - ry,

Send a bless - ing on us while we pray; Tru - ly
Send a bless - ing on us while we pray; Let Thy
Send a bless - ing on us while we pray; (while we pray;) Let us

pray - ing for Thy love and Thy mer - cy, Send a bless - ing
ho - ly spir - it shine down up - on us, Send a bless - ing
rise just now, O Lord, and shout the sto - ry, Send a bless - ing

D. S.–*Send a bless - ing*

FINE. CHORUS.

on us while we pray. (now while we pray.) Send a bless - ing on us,

on us while we pray.....

send a bless - ing on us, Send a bless - ing on us while we

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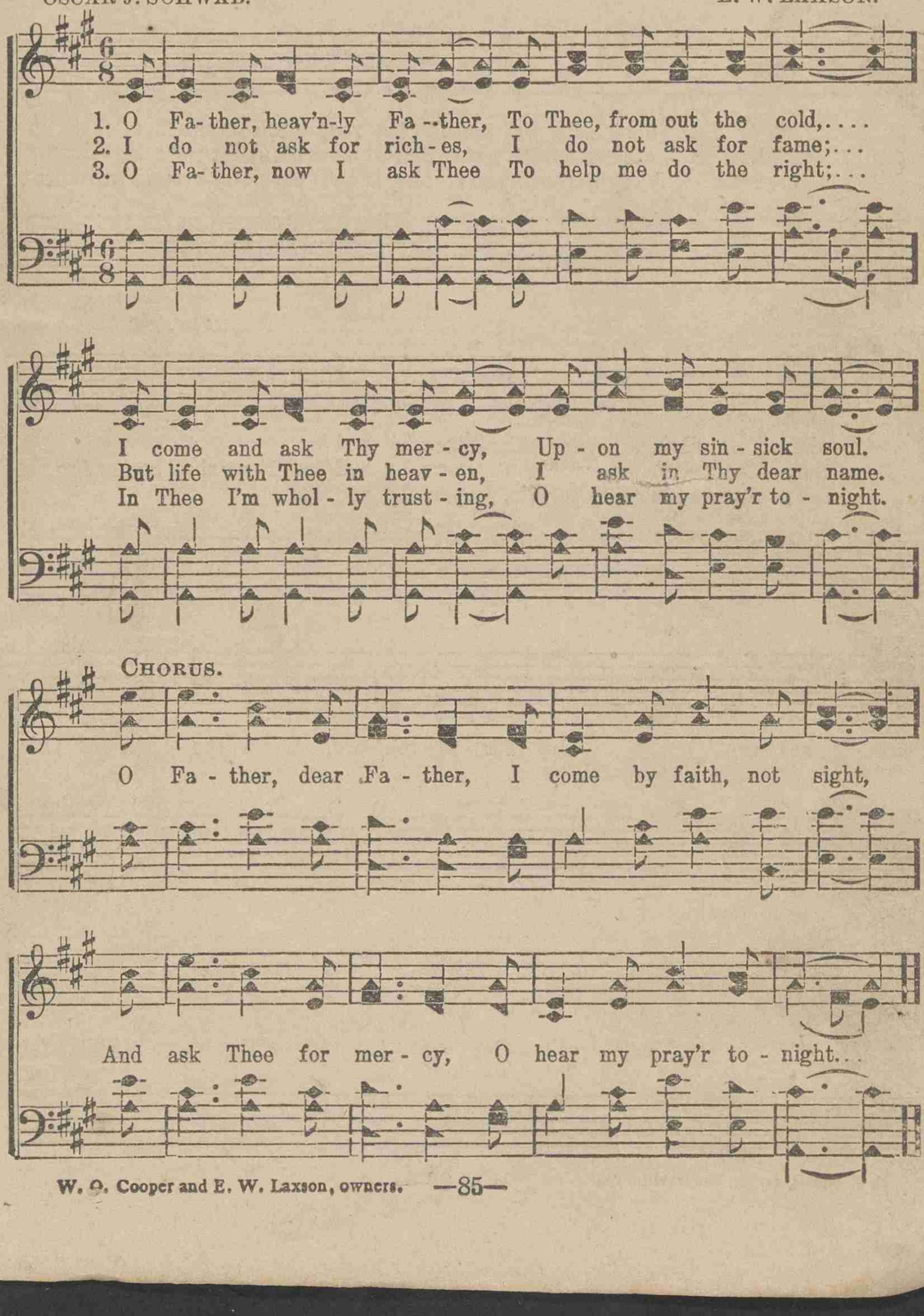
SEND A BLESSING ON US. Concluded.

No. 144 O HEAR MY PRAYER TO-NIGHT.

OSCAR J. SCHWAB. E. W. LAXSON.



No. 145 JOY FOR THE REAPERS.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Some sweet day, when our troubles and our labors all are o'er, And we en - ter that
2. Some fair dawning the Master of the harvest we shall see, Where no storm ever
3. Let us la-bor for Je-sus till the ev'ning shadows fall, Sure that ev-er to

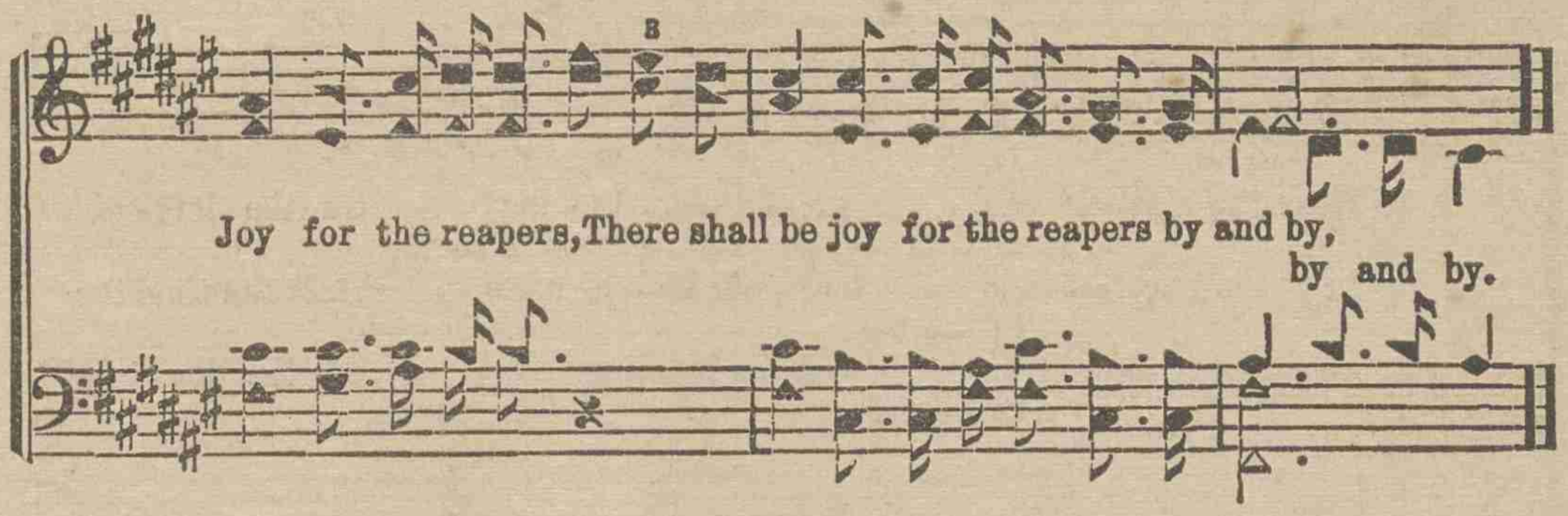
cit - y fair on high, Joy will come to the reap-ers, from the Mas-ter we a -
gathers in the sky, At the gates He will meet us, sweet our welcome there will
cheer us He is nigh; Then when reaping is end - ed, glo-ry-crowns will come to

REFRAIN.

dore; There shall be joy for the reapers, by and by.
be; There shall be joy for the reapers, by and by. There shall be joy for the
all; There shall be joy for the reapers, by and by.

reap-ers Joy for the reap-ers, If on the Lord of the won-der-ful,
har-vest we re - ly, There shall be joy for the reapers, we re - ly, Won-der-ful,

JOY FOR THE REAPERS. Concluded.



No. 146 I'M A CHILD OF GOD.

C. W. C. CHAS. W. COOPER.

Con gracia.

No. 147 HEED THE MASTER'S VOICE.

JENNIE WILSON. E. L. LINCH.

1. Hear the Mas-ter say, go and work to - day On the loft - y
   Hear Him say, work to-day
2. In the har-vest field now your sick-le wield, While the time for
   In the field sick-le wield,
3. Be a reap-er true and the bid-ding do, Of the lov - ing
   O be true as you do,

hill, in the low - ly plain; Where the task may
on the hill, in the plain;
toil swift - ly hast - ens on; When the fad - ing
while the time hast - ens on;
Mas - ter, who all con - trolls; Gath - er sheaves for
work for Him, who con-trolls;

be, (may be,) go and reap for me, And the rich re-
task may be, reap for me,
light (the light) ush- ers in the night, Then the hours for
fad - ing light brings the night,
Him, (for Him,) till the day grows dim, Then find rest where
reap for Him, day grows dim,

CHORUS.

ward of the faith - ful gain.
That the prize of the faith - ful you may gain.
la - bor will all be gone.
Then will hours for your toil be gone, be gone.
praise like a bil - low rolls.
Then find rest where His praise e'er rolls, e'er rolls. Heed the Mas - ter's

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Hear His voice, and re - joice, When the sheaves
voice, and you will re-joice, When the shin-ing sheaves

you shall bring; O'er the tro-phies won, (yes, won,) He will say "well
un-to Him you bring; tro-phies won,

done," And your hap - py song then you'll sweet-ly sing.
hear, "well done," And your song then you'll sweetly sing, will sing.

No. 148 A PRAYER.

W. O. C. W. OLIVER COOPER.

1. O Heav'nly Father, Friend di-vine, I pray Thee, keep this soul of mine; In ev-'ry
2. Lord Jesus, send Thy love just now, And with new hope my soul en-dow; A con-se-
3. Keep me from ev-'ry rag-ing storm, And hide me 'neath Thy mighty arm; Then when this

CODA. *Rit.*

thing I do or say, Be Thou my Guide from day to day.
cra - ted life I'll live, O Fa-ther, now Thy bless-ing give.
life of toil shall end, To Thy white throne let me ascend. A - men.

No. 149 JUST THE SAME TO-DAY.

MRS S Z KAUFMAN. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry, Of the Babe of Beth - le - hem,
2. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry, How He walked up - on the sea,
3. Have you ev - er heard of Je - sus, Pray-ing in Geth-sem - a - ne,

Who was wor-shiped by the an-gels, And by wise and ho - ly men?
To His dear dis - ci - ples toss- ing On the waves of Gal - i - lee?
And the ev - er thrill- ing sto - ry How He died up - on the tree,

How He taught the learn-ed doc-tors In the tem - ple far a - way?
How the waves, in an - gry mo - tion, Quick-ly at His will o - bey?
Cru - el thorns His fore-head pierc-ing, As His spir - it passed a - way?

D. S.—*those who now are stray-ing, Sav-ing souls a-long the way,*

FINE.

O I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to - day!
O I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to - day!
This He did for you, my broth-er, And He's just the same to - day!

O I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to - day.

REFRAIN.

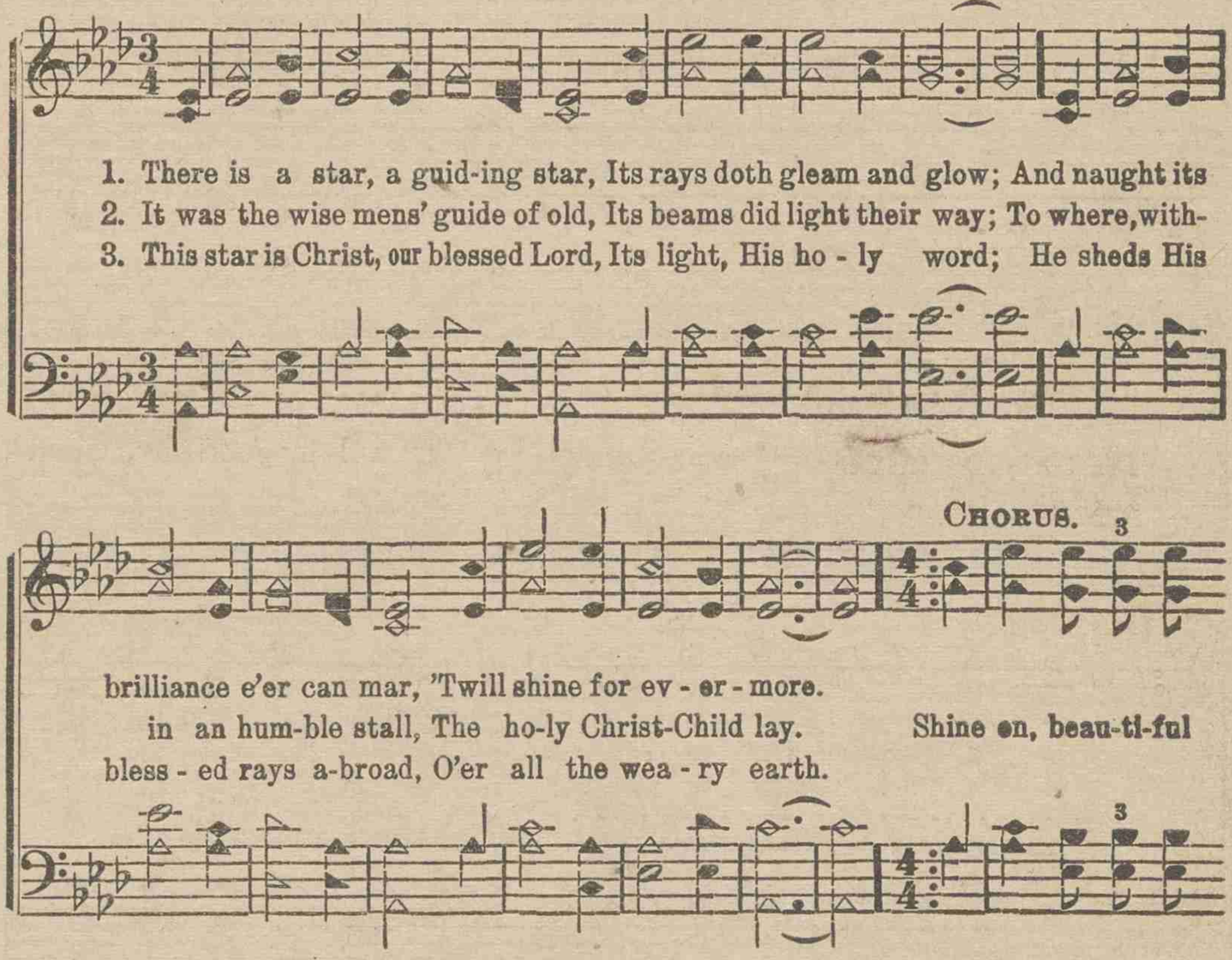
He is just the same to-day, He is just the same to-day, O I'm

Just the same, just the same,

JUST THE SAME TO-DAY. Concluded.

No. 150 THERE IS A GUIDING STAR.

ELDER C. S. S. ELDER C. S. SELF.



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No. 151 'TIS A LONG GOOD-BY.

W. O. C. W. OLIVER COOPER.

1. With all our earthly loved ones, Sometime we'll have to say: Good-
2. Oh! how sad to sit be-side them And know we soon must say:
3. We will soon be re - u - nit - ed Up in the glo - ry - land,

by,..... good-by;..... For the bless-ed God of
But with sweet an - tic - i -
'Tis a long good-by, good-by, a long good-by. And a - mid heav'n's joy su -

heav-en Will call us all a - way, Good-by..... Good -
pa - tion We'll wait the judg-ment day,
per - nal We'll join the an - gel band, 'Tis a long good - by, Good -

CHORUS.

by,..... A long good-by, A sad fare-well, 'Tis a
by, a long good-by. When friends must part, At death's dark stream, 'Tis a

1 2

long, long, sad good-by, a long good-by; [*Omit*.....]
[*Omit*.....] long, long, sad good-by (a long good-by).

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No. 152. BOW DOWN THINE EAR.

ANTHEM. (A prayer of David.)

86 Psalm. Music by R. H. BROOKS.

m

Bow down thine ear! bow down thine ear! O Lord, hear me, For

I am poor and need-y. O preserve my soul, Bow down thine

ear! bow down thine ear! O Lord, hear me, For I am poor and needy,

SOLO.

O preserve my soul, For I'm ho - ly, O Thou, my God,

p *Organ.*

Save Thy serv - ant that trust - eth in Thee, Be mer-ci - ful

Organ. p

R. H. Brooks, owner, Whitesburg, Tenn.

BOW DOWN THINE EAR. Continued.

un - to me, O Lord; For I cry un - to Thee dai - ly,

f QUARTET.

For I'm ho - ly, O Thou my God, Save Thy serv-ant that trust -

eth in Thee, Be mer - ci - ful un - to me, O Lord

f *With swell.*

For I cry un - to Thee dai - ly, Re-joice the soul of the

m *f*

serv - ant, For un - to Thee, O Lord do I lift up my soul,

BOW DOWN THINE EAR. Concluded.

p

Re - joice the soul of the ser - vant, For un - to Thee, O

ff *m*

Lord, do I lift up my soul, For Thou art good and

read - y to for - give, For Thou art good and read - y to

ff

for - give; Give ear, O Lord, un - to my pray'r, O

f *ff*

hear my pray'r, Bow down thine ear! A - men.

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