The Ram-Ramsay Revival Hymns

Mrs. Claude Calvert Piper

SP-0004419

THE

HAM-RAMSAY

Revival Hymns

A Collection of high class
Gospel Music for use in

Evangelistic Meetings, Church
Services, Sunday School and
Young People's Societies

Edited and Compiled by

WILLIAM J. RAMSAY

Associate Editor

EVANGELIST M. F. HAM

The book contains

1. Congregational Songs
2. Special Service Songs
3. Great Standard Songs and Hymns
4. Children's Songs
5. Solos, Duets and Quartets
6. Chorus Choir Selections
7. Invitation Hymns
8. Devotional Hymns

PRICES:

Full Cloth Edition
$25.00 per hundred, express not prepaid
Single copies 35c, postpaid

Leatherette Edition
$16.00 per hundred, express not prepaid
Single copies 25c, postpaid

Address all Orders and Correspondence to

WILLIAM J. RAMSAY

Chattanooga, Tennessee

Editors Foreword

The only universal language on earth is music; and the effectiveness of proclaiming "The Glad Tidings of Salvation" through Gospel Songs has long since been demonstrated and proven.

The editors of this book have endeavored to select such songs as contain a message, exalt the Christ, "Preach the Word," and to emphasize such doctrines as are assailed by the "False Teachers of this present evil age."

That there will be much room for improvement yet along this line, no one knows better than the editors: however we present this edition, praying "Our Lord" to crown it with His blessings.

In His Name

M. F. HAM

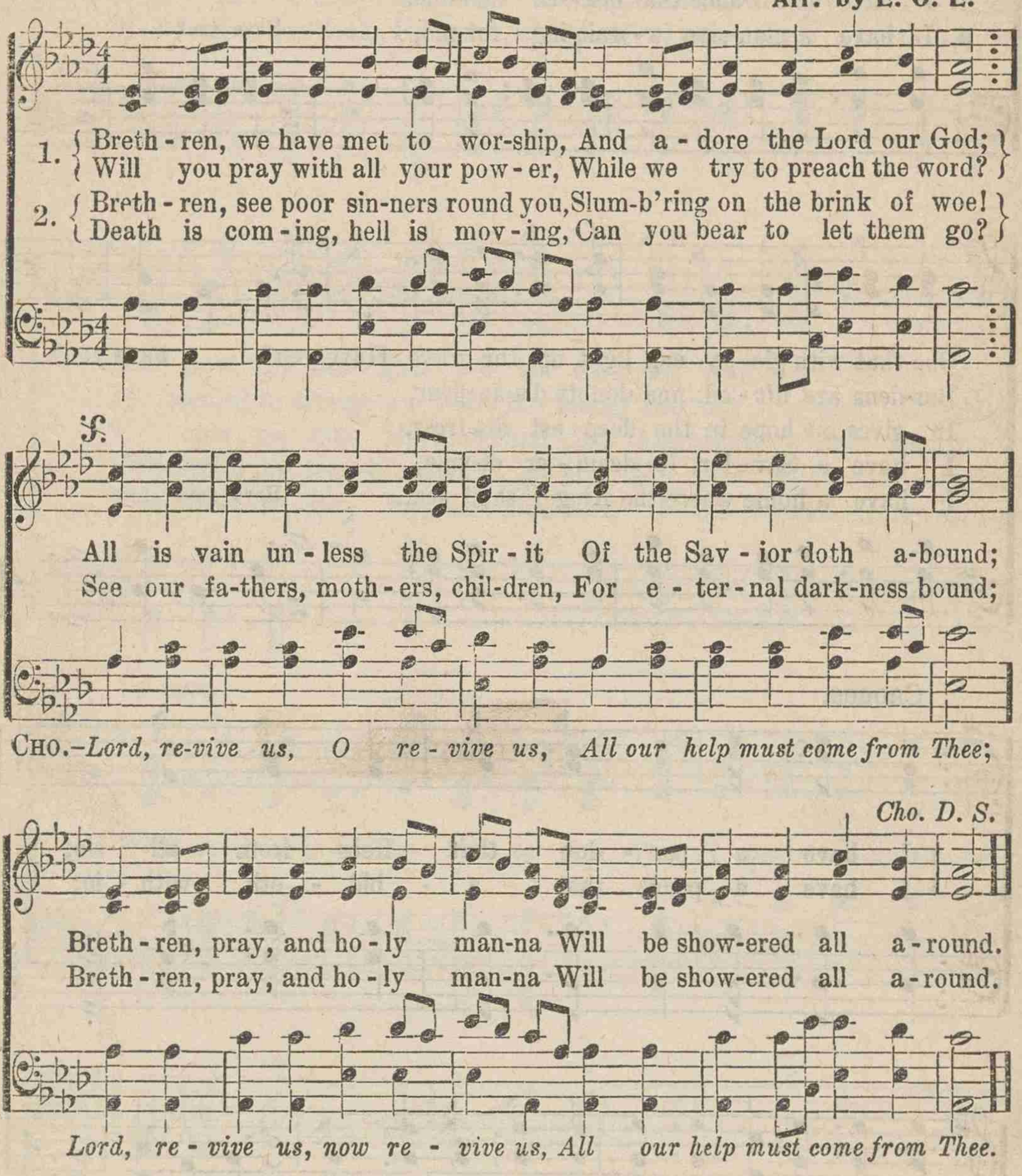
WM. J. RAMSAY

Ham-Ramsay

Revival Hymns

No. 1. Lord, Revive Us.

Arr. by E. O. E.



3 Brethren, here are poor backsliders,
Who were once near heaven's door;
But they have betrayed their Savior,
And are worse than e'er before;
Yet the Savior offers pardon,
If they will lament their wound;
Brethren, pray, and holy manna
Will be showered all around.

4 Let us love our God supremely;
Let us love each other, too;
Let us love and pray for sinners,
Till our God makes all things new;
Then He'll call us home to Heaven,
At His table we'll be found:
Christ will gird Himself and serve us,
With sweet manna all around.

No. 2. Have You?

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1914. BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. I have a Friend who is a - ble to save, Have you? have you?
2. I have a Ref - uge se - cure from all fear,
3. I have a Joy that I can - not ex-press,
4. I have as-sur-ance that heav-en is mine,
5. I have a man-sion a - wait-ing for me, Have you?

One that with glo - ry can light up the grave, Have you? have you?
Bur-dens are lift - ed, and doubts dis-ap-pear,
It gives me hope in the deep - est dis-tress,
I have a Sav - ior, Re-deem - er di-vine,
I have a home where the King I shall see, Have you?

CHORUS.

{ I have a par - don that frees from all sin;
I have a peace that a - bid - eth with - in; }

I have a pow'r that will help me to win, Have you? have you?
Have you?

No. 3. What Wondrous Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.

John Newton. E. O. Excell.

1. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood;
2. Sure, nev - er, till my lat - est breath, Can I for - get that look:
3. My conscience felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de - spair;
4. A - las! I knew not what I did,—But now my tears are vain:
5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give:

He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
I saw my sins His blood had spilt And helped to nail Him there.
Where shall my trem-bling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.
This blood is for thy ran - som paid, I die that thou may'st live."

CHORUS.

What wondrous love! Thy life to give That I might ran-somed be;

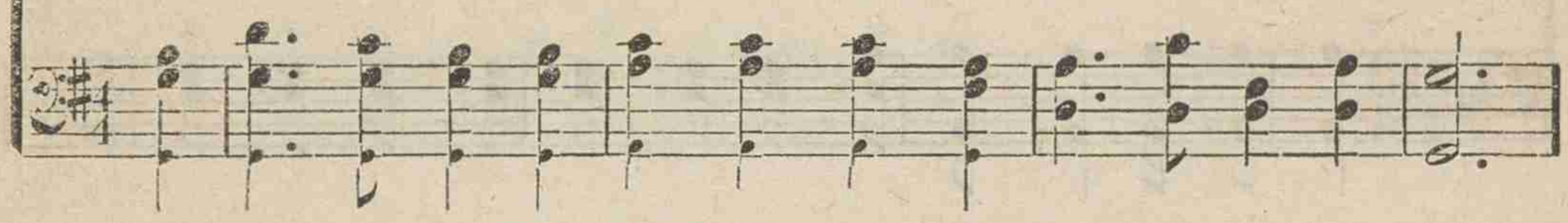
Had I a thou-sand lives to live I'd live them all for Thee.

No. 4. He Included Me.

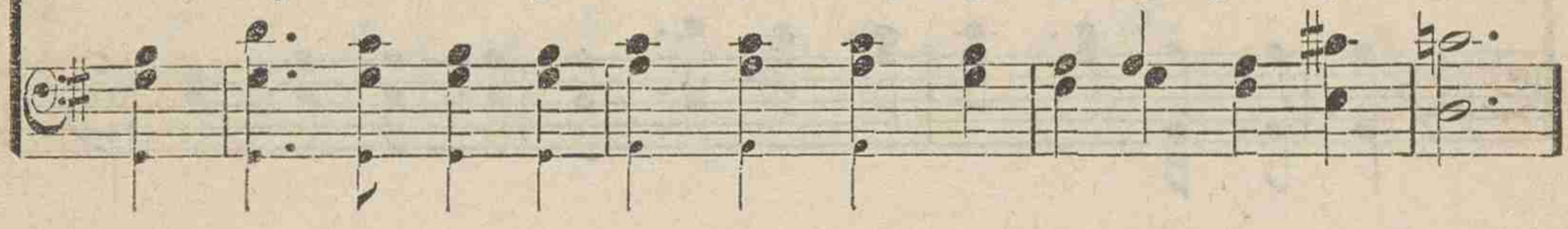
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY WM J. RAMSAY.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

W. J. R. Wm. J. Ramsay.

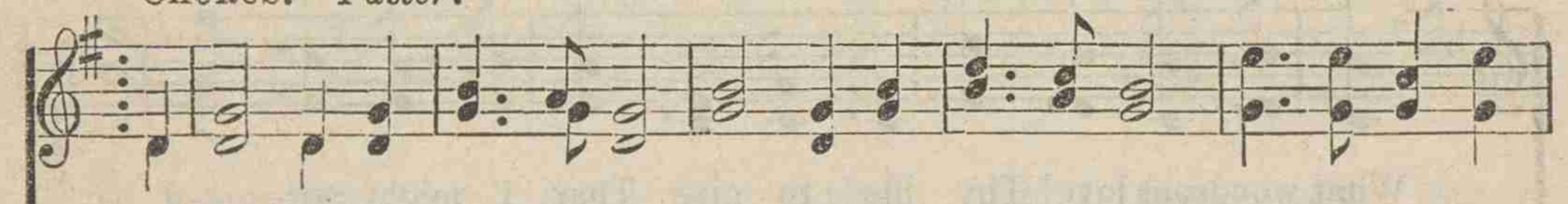
1. The Spir - it and the Bride say come, And who - so - e'er is willed,
2. For God so loved the sin - ful world, His Son He free - ly gave,
3. Come un - to Me, ye la - dened ones, Come un - to Me and rest;
4. O let your heart not troub - led be, Nor let it be a - fraid,
5. With-in my Fa-ther's home on high, A man - sion I'll pre - pare,



May ful - ly of life's wa - ter take And be for - ev - er filled.
That who - so - ev - er would be - lieve, His grace might seek and save.
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast.
Be - lieve in God, be-lieve in Me, Thy debt of sin I paid.
Where they who on My name be - lieve, May in My glo - ry share.



CHORUS. *Faster.*



I know that in - clud - ed me, Yes, that in - clud - ed me; In that grand word

"Who - so-ev - er," He in-clud-ed me; He in-clud-ed me.
e - ven me; e - ven me.

No. 5. Someone Here.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1914. BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Somebody here bears a wea - ry load, Somebody here wanders far from God;
2. Somebody here, who was saved one day, Faltered and failed, sadly fell a - way;
3. Somebody here now the Spir - it grieves, Heedless of warnings that mer-cy gives,
4. Somebody here may de - lay too long, Drowning God's voice with a jest or song,
5. Somebody here will be first to go, Ei-ther to bliss or to end - less woe;

Some-bod-y here seeks in vain for rest, Somebody here, who may now be blest.
Some-bod-y here feels a prompting true Now to re-turn and the vows re - new.
Some-bod-y here, for whom Je-sus died, Still may be lost thro' re-bel-lious pride.
Choosing the way, tho' it seem-eth right, End-ing at last in e - ter - nal night.
Some-bod-y here, un-pre-pared to die, Stands on the brink of e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

O soul in sin, heed the Voice that calls, That has called thee oft be - fore, . .
called thee oft be-fore,

Repent and believe and be saved to-night, Lest thou hear that Voice no more . .
no more,

No. 6. How You Will Love Him!

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.

E. E. Rexford. B. D. Ackley.

1. Ye who wander, of sin grown wear-y, Lonely and far from the safe home-fold,
2. Come, and coming, find peace and pardon Waiting for you at the place of prayer;
3. You should know of this love so tender, Love that is steadfast, and deep, and true;
4. Come, and find that you cannot fath-om Love like Christ's till you taste and see;

Come and learn what the love of Christ is, Love whose gladness can ne'er be told.
Kneel and ask for a soul for-giv-en,—Christ is yearn-ing to meet you there.
Come and share in its sweetness with me, Come, and find that my Christ loves you.
Heights and depths of the love of Je-sus No man knows till it sets him free.

CHORUS.

O, how you'll love Him when you know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free;
to set you free;

rit.

On Calv'ry's cross His heart was broken, Bro-ken there for you, for me!

No. 7. The Touch of His Hand on Mine.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Jessie Brown Pounds. **Henry P. Morton.**

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my
2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the
3. When the way is dim, and I can-not see Thro' the mist of His
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a-lone Where the pow-ers of

Friend Di-vine; But tho' dark-ness hide, He is there to guide
world I pine; But He draws me back to the up-ward track
wise de-sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re-turns
death com-bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

FINE. CHORUS.

By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on mine,
on mine,

D. S.—*In the touch of His hand on mine.*

D. S.

Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and pow'r, in the trying hour,
on mine!

No. 8. I Shall Dwell Forever There.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.
HOMER RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

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

1. When the night is o'er and the shad-ows past, And e - ter - nal dawn dis-
2. Tho' my sky be filled with the clouds of time, And my soul is burdened
3. How my heart will sing when I see the King, For there is no sovereign

pels the gloom of earth - ly care, In the home of God I shall
with fore-bod-ings of de - spair, Yet, my heart is cheered, for the
that with Je - sus can com - pare; So the sac - ri - fice of a

rest at last, In the land of E - den I shall dwell for - ev - er there.
hope is mine, If I trust in Je - sus I shall dwell for - ev - er there.
life I'll bring, And with Him in glo - ry I shall dwell for - ev - er there.

CHORUS.

I shall walk the streets of the Cit - y of God With its Tree of Life so bright, so fair;
There will be no night—Je - sus is the Light,—I shall dwell for-ev - er there.

No. 9. Held by My Savior's Mighty Hand.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. E. Hewitt. WORDS AND MUSIC. B. D. Ackley.

1. On-ward will I jour-ney, thro life's rain or shine, Held by my
2. In the paths ap-point-ed, led by change-less love, Held by my
3. In the Sav-ior's car-ing, I will fear no ill, Held by my

Sav-ior's might-y hand;..... Guid-ed by His Spir-it, kept by
Sav-ior's might-y hand;..... Serv-ing Him with gladness, strengthened
Sav-ior's might-y hand;..... In the si-lent val-ley, He'll be

His mighty hand;

pow'r di-vine, Held by my Sav-ior's might-y hand.....
from a-bove, Held by my Sav-ior's might-y hand.....
with me still, Held by my Sav-ior's might-y hand.....

His might-y hand.

CHORUS. UNISON.

Onward, forward, at the King's command, Trusting when I cannot understand,

HARMONY. *rit.*

Till I see His beauty in the Bet-ter Land, Held by my Savior's mighty hand.

No. 10. I Am Satisfied With Jesus.

S. W. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. The love of Je - sus, oh, how sweet, His name is mu - sic to re-peat,
2. The way may dark and drear - y be, His hand I know is lead - ing me,
3. The world may tempt my feet to stray, But I can nev - er lose my way,
4. The storms of life I will not fear, For He hath said "Be of good cheer;"

His presence makes my joy complete; I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus.
No oth - er friend so good as He; I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus.
For He is with me night and day; I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus.
And since I find Him al - ways near, I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus.

CHORUS.

I am sat - is - fied, I am sat - is - fied, I am
sat - is - fied with Je - sus: On the cross of Cal - va - ry, By His
death He ransomed me, I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus.

No. 11.

Pray Through.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ARTHUR S. MAGANN.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. What-ev - er from God you are need - ing to - day Step out on His
2. If ye shall in Je - sus the Sav - ior a - bide, And His word a-
3. Shall not He who no - teth the spar-rows that fall Be ten - der and
4. Faint not tho' the an-swer may long seem de-layed, But ask Him your

prom - is - es true; Tho' mountains sur-round He will o - pen the way.
bid - eth in you, Then ask what ye will, it will not be de - nied,
gra - cious to you? He hear - eth His chil-dren tho' fee - bly they call,
strength to re - new, Per - sist - ent - ly plead, and be nev - er dis-may'd,

CHORUS.

Just trust in the Lord and pray thro'. Just trust in the Lord and pray
Just trust in the
through,.. Just trust in the Lord and pray through, What - ev - er your
Lord and pray thro' Just trust in the Lord and pray thro',
need He will sure - ly give heed, Just trust in the Lord and pray through.

rit.

No. 12. Ye Must Be Born Again.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL.

W. T. Sleeper. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. A ru - er once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the way of
2. Ye chil-dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol-emn-ly ut-tered
3. Oh, ye who would en ter that glo-ri-ous rest, And sing with the ransomed
4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beau-ti-ful gate may

sal - va-tion and light; The Mas-ter made an-swer in words true and plain,
by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this mes-sage to you be in vain,
the song of the blest; The life ev - er - last-ing if ye would ob - tain,
be watch-ing for thee; Then list to the note of this sol-emn re-frain,

CHORUS.

"Ye must be born a - gain." a-gain. "Ye must be born a-

gain," "Ye must be born a - gain," I ver - i - ly,
a - gain, a-gain,

ver - i - ly, say un - to thee, "Ye must be born a-gain." a-gain.

No. 13. He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. So pre-cious is Je - sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day long
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait - ed
3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless - ing at last, No cloud in the heav-ens
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in

with rap - ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en - treat - ed in vain,
a shad - ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
His won - der - ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to

so

pre-cious to me. so pre-cious to me;

me, . . . For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . 'T is heaven be-

rit. - - -

low My Re-deem - er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

No. 14. Has He Saved You?

Dedicated to Rev. Arthur S. Magann.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.**

1. This Je - sus who came from His home in the sky, To suf-fer for sinners, as-
2. He calls to the bur-den'd, the sad and op-press'd, And bids all the weary to
3. Unnumber'd, the souls who have heed-ed His voice, On earth, or in Heaven, in
4. There's no dis-ap-point-ment in com-ing to Him, The cup of His blessing o'er-

cend - ed on high; A - bun-dant sal - va - tion He of - fers a - new; He's a
come and find rest; He'll keep them and comfort them, life's journey thro'; He's a
Him they re - joice; The Giv - er of grace will be-stow glo - ry too; He's a
run-neth the brim; His Spir - it is wait-ing your soul to re - new, He's a

CHORUS.

won-der - ful Sav - ior, but has He sav'd you? Has He sav'd you? Has He sav'd

you? He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior, But has He sav'd you? Has He sav'd you?

Has He sav'd you? He's a won - der - ful Sav-ior, But has He sav'd you?

No. 15. Thy Word Have I Hid in My Heart.

Adapted by E. O. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS.
COPYRIGHT OWNED BY R. A. TORREY.

E. O. Sellers.

1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way;
2. For - ev - er, O Lord, is Thy Word Es - tab-lished and fixed on high;
3. At morn-ing, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee praise;
4. Thro' Him whom Thy Word hath foretold, The Savior and Morning Star;

To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav'nly way.
Thy faith-ful-ness un - to all men A - bid - eth for - ev - er nigh.
For Thou art my por-tion, O Lord, And shall be thro' all my days!
Sal - va-tion and peace have been bro't To those who have strayed a - far.

CHORUS. *Ps. 119: 11.*

Thy Word have I hid in my heart, . . . That I might not

in my heart,

sin a-gainst Thee; . . . . That I might not sin, That

a - gainst Thee;

ad lib.

I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.

No. 16.

I Shall Not Want.

E. E. HEWITT. JOHN P. HILLIS.

1. I sing a glad song to my Sav- iour to- day, Be-cause he re -
2. Be - side the still wa-ters, he leads ev - er-more; When wounded and
3. Yea, thro' the dark val-ley, no ill will I fear, Since he will be
4. His good-ness and mer-cy my steps shall at - tend, Till safe - ly they

deem'd me, when wand'ring a- stray; He makes me lie down in green
wea - ry, my strength he'll re-store; What- ev - er the chang- es that
with me, to com- fort and cheer; He spreads me a ta - ble, de -
bring me where joys nev - er end; O there hath my Shep- herd pre -

ritard.

pas- tures so blest, The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want rest.
swift- ly suc- ceed, I shall not want guidance, my Shepherd will lead.
fends me from foes; I shall not want bless-ing, my cup o - ver-flows.
pared me a place; I shall not want glo - ry, I'll look on his face.

CHORUS.

The Lord..... is my Shep - herd, I shall..... not want,...
The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, Ex- ult, O my soul! So glad, so free;

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, Because he cares for me.

Copyright, 1909, by John P. Hillis.

No. 17. Help the World Along.

W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. T. R. Allen.

1. Help the world a-long with your words of cheer, Ev-'ry hour of ev-'ry day;
2. Help the world a-long with your zeal and strength, Make it bet-ter, bright-er grow;
3. Help the world a-long with your mind and skill, Some will brav-er, no-bler stand;
4. Help the world a-long with your deeds of love, And the har-vest you shall see,

With a sun-ny smile wea-ry hours be-guile,
Send a ray of light like the sun-shine bright,
Val-iant-ly and true ev-'ry du-ty do,—
For, when life is done and the guer-don won,

Till the clouds have rolled a-way.
Thro' the dark-ness as you go.
Lend a will-ing, help-ing hand.
Yours a crown of life shall be.

CHORUS.

Help the world a-long, help the world a-long, There is sure-ly some-thing you can do; With a smile or song help to con-quer sin and wrong,—Be willing, watchful, brave and true,

No. 18. The King's Business.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E O EXCELL
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.

1. I am a stran-ger here, with - in a for - eign land; My home is far a-way, up - on a gold - en strand; Am-bas - sa - dor to be of
2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev - 'ry-where, Re-pent and turn a-way from sin's se - duc - tive snare; That all who will o-bey, with
3. My home is bright - er far than Shar-on's ro - sy plain, E - ter - nal life and joy thro'-out its vast do - main; My Sov'reign bids me tell how

CHORUS.

realms be - yond the sea, I'm here on business for my King.
Him shall reign for aye, And that's my business for my King. This is the
mor - tals there may dwell, And that's my business for my King.

mes - sage that I bring, A message angels fain would sing; "Oh, be ye

reconciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled to God."

No. 19. He'll Walk with Me All the Way.

L. J. Williams. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I know that my Sav - ior will nev - er for - sake, I know that my faith in Him nev - er will shake; My jour - ney a path-way of
2. He'll lead me in paths that are pleas-ant and green, And show me new glo - ries so long since un - seen; His hand will I hold all se-
3. My eyes will new beau-ty and glo - ry per - ceive, As dai - ly His bless - ing life's tan - gles un-weave, I'll hold to His hand and no

glad - ness He'll make, He'll walk with me all the way.
cure and se - rene, He'll walk with me all the way.
more let Him leave; He'll walk with me all the way.

CHORUS.

He'll walk with me all the way,.... He'll walk with me all the way,....
He'll walk with me all the way, He'll walk with me all the way,
He'll help me o'er sin the vic - t'ry to win, And walk with me all the way.

No. 20. Spend One Hour With Jesus.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Katharine A. Grimes. **E. O. Excell.**

1. Wear - y soul by sin op-pressed, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
2. Do you fear the gath-'ring gloom? Spend one hour with Je - sus;
3. Ev - 'ry need He will sup - ply, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
4. All a - long life's storm-y way, Spend one hour with Je - sus;

He will give your spir - it rest, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
In the si - lent in - ner room, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
He a - lone can sat - is - fy, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
Call up - on Him day by day, Spend one hour with Je - sus:

He has felt your grief be - fore, Num-bered all your sor - rows o'er,
He will speak un - to your soul, Make your ev - 'ry heart-ache whole,
Oh, the mer - cy He will show, Oh, the grace He will be - stow,
Tell Him all— He is your Friend, He will count-less bless - ings send.

He will ev - 'ry joy re - store; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
Point you to the Heav'n-ly Goal; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
Grace to con - quer ev - 'ry foe; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
He will keep you to the end; Spend one hour with Je - sus.

No. 21. God Shall Wipe All Tears Away.

Lotta B. White.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY A. B. MORTON.
C. F. ALLEN AND C. H. MARSH, OWNERS.

A. B. Morton.

1. God shall wipe all tears a - way, By and by, by and by,
2. God shall wipe all tears a - way,
3. God shall wipe all tears a - way,
4. God shall wipe all tears a - way, By and by by and by,

When earth's night has passed a-way, By and by, by and by;
In that res - ur - rec - tion day,
All earth's sor-rows will re - pay,
We shall sing His praise for aye, By and by, by and by;

In that land that knows no night, But where Je - sus is the light,
In that land so bright and fair, With our loved ones we shall share
No more part-ings, no more tears, No more sigh - ing, no more fears,
We shall nev - er know a care, Nor a grief nor bur - den bear,

rit. e dim.

We shall walk in robes of white, By and by, by and by.
All the glo - ries o - ver there,
Spend with Christ the hap-py years,
Al - ways hap - py o - ver there, By and by, by and by.

No. 22. I Would Be Like Jesus.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

B. D. Ackley.

1. Earth - ly pleas-ures vain - ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro - ken ev - 'ry fet - ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav - en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;

would be like Je - sus;

Noth - ing world - ly shall en - thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet - ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.

would be like Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;

Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.

No. 23. God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

C. D. Martin. **W. S. Martin.**

1. Be not dis- mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . .
take care of you.

No. 24. Another to be Saved.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. **Henry P. Morton.**

1. There's an-oth-er to be saved! Who the cry will de-ny? There's an-oth-er
2. There's an-oth-er to be saved from de-spair! Do you care? There's an-oth-er
3. There's an-oth-er to be saved! Don't de-lay—go to-day! There's an-oth-er

to be saved from sin; Who a will-ing volunteer will re-ply "Here am I!"
sink-ing in the sea; Shout a message! throw a line! danger dare, say a prayer!
in the ut-most need; Go and tell the love of God while you may! Work and pray!

CHORUS.

And the pre-cious soul for Je-sus try to win?
Be a serv-ant of the Man of Gal-i-lee. There's an-oth-er to be
The commandment of the blessed Mas-ter heed.

D.S.—*go to the res-cue, will you go?*

saved, an-oth-er to be saved! Will you go to the res-cue, will you

D. S.

go? There's an-oth-er to be saved, an-oth-er to be saved! Will you

To the res-cue!

No. 25.

It's All Right Now.

(Jerry McAuley's dying words.)

COPYRIGHT. 1909 BY B. F. BUTTS.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, SECURED.

N. H. Lines. BY PER. Benjamin Franklin Butts.

1. For ma - ny years I wan-dered In paths so dark and drear; My soul was filled with sad - ness, My heart was filled with fear; But since I've found the Sav - ior, And at His feet I bow, All
2. My heart is now re - joic - ing, Fill'd with a Sav - ior's love; I'm in the nar - row path - way That leads to life a - bove; I'll fol - low Him for - ev - er, Who died on Cal - v'ry's brow; For
3. My Sav - ior walks be - side me, And cheers me in the way; His strong arm is a - round me, Up - holds me day by day; I know He saves and keeps me, I can - not tell you how, But

CHORUS. *Faster.*

things are, O, so dif-f'rent, And it's all right now.
He's my lov - ing Sav - ior, And it's all right now. It's all right now, it's
if you'll on - ly trust Him, 'Twill be all right now.

all right now, For Je - sus is my Sav-ior, And it's all right now; now.

No. 26. Nothing Held Back.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. Wm. C. Poole — Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Nothing held back from Thee, Jesus, my King! All to Thine al-tar, so glad-ly I bring! All for Thy serv-ice, yes, all to be Thine!
2. Nothing held back from Thee! Jesus, I pray, Take me and make me Thine whol-ly to-day; Take Thou my serv-ice, tho' poor it may be,
3. Nothing held back from Thee, Jesus, no sin— All I sur-ren-der; O Mas-ter come in; Let Thy sweet presence now dwell in my soul,
4. Nothing held back! on Thee, Jesus, I call; Thou bless-ed Sav-ior, so wor-thy of all; Lov-ing and dy-ing on Cal-va-ry's tree,

CHORUS.

All for Thy glo-ry, O Sav-ior Di-vine.
Sav-ior, dear Sav-ior, I bring it to Thee.
Je-sus my Sav-ior take per-fect con-trol.
Giv-ing Thy precious last blood drop for me.

Nothing held back!
Noth-ing, noth-ing held back,
Noth-ing held back!..... All on Thy al-tar I lay;.....
back, Noth-ing held back, All on Thy al-tar I lay;

All for Thy bless-ed serv-ice—Sav-for I bring to-day.

No. 27. Is It the Crowning Day?

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY PRAISE PUBLISHING CO., PHILA., PA.
USED BY PERMISSION.

George Walker Whitcomb. Charles H. Marsh.

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would see my Friend; Dan - gers and troub - les would end If
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seem-eth I hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If
3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights ap-pear on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er - more, For
4. Faith-ful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For

CHORUS.

Je-sus should come to-day.
I should go home to - day.
He is "at hand" to - day.
He is my all to - day.

Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day? I'll live for to-day, nor anx - ious be, Je-sus, my Lord, I soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day?

rit.

No. 28. As a Volunteer.

W. S. Brown.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

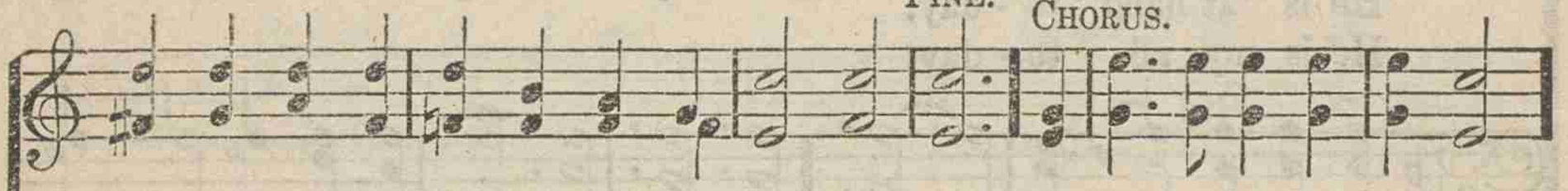
Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A call for loy - al soldiers Comes to one and all; Sol-diers for the con - flict,
2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve Him
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic - t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful

Will you heed the call? Will you an-swer quick-ly, With a read - y cheer,
Ev - 'ry day and hour; He will not for - sake you, He is ev - er near;
Bro-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,
Gath-er one by one, He will crown with glo - ry All who there ap-pear;

D. S.—*Je - sus is the Cap-tain, We will nev - er fear;*

FINE. CHORUS.



Will you be en - list - ed As a vol - un - teer? A vol - un-teer for Je - sus,

Will you be en - list - ed As a vol - un - teer?

D. S.

A sol - dier true! Oth - ers have en - list - ed, Why not you?

Oh, why not?

No. 29. The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P.

NEW ARRANGEMENT OF WORDS AND MUSIC
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Dr. William S. Pitts.

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love-li-er
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild-wood, To the trees where the
3. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing To list to the
4. From the church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, When day fades a-

spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child-hood As the
wild flow-ers bloom; Where the part-ing hymn will be chant-ed, We will
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, Oh,
way in-to night, I would fain from this spot of my child-hood Wing my

D. S.—*No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the*

FINE. CHORUS.

lit-tle brown church in the vale.
weep by the side of the tomb.
come to the church in the vale.
way to the man-sions of light.

Come to the

Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit-tle brown church in the vale.

D. S.

church in the wild-wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

No. 30. No One But You.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1913. BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. **B. D. Ackley.**

1. There's work that is wait-ing, oh, do not de-lay, To Je-sus be loy-al and true; Your serv-ice is need-ed, and du-ties a-wait
2. Go forth with the toil-ers! the har-vest is ripe! A-way to the fields that are new! In high-way or by-way some mission you'll find,
3. The mo-ments so fleet-ing will nev-er re-turn, Your la-bor with pa-tience pur-sue; Wait not for some oth-er to join in a task

CHORUS.

That no one can do but you!..... No one but you, but you!... No one but no one but you, Will you be loy-al and true?..... There's you.... but you, be loy-al and true?

work to be done, that souls may be won, That no one can do but you.

No. 31. Will There Be Any Stars?

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun go-eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav-ior I stand,
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day,
feet to lay down; It would sweet-en my bliss in the cit-y of gold,

CHORUS.

Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y
Should there be an-y stars in my crown.

stars in my crown When at evening the sun go-eth down? . . . When I
go-eth down?

wake with the blest In the mansions of rest, Will there be any stars in my crown?
an-y stars in my crown?

No. 32. Come to the Feast.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY J. M. HARRIS. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Come to the feast that in mer - cy is spread, There is yet room,
2. Come to the feast that in mer - cy is spread, Do not de - lay,
3. Come to the feast that in mer - cy is spread, Hum-ble and great,

Je - sus says "Come," Come to the feast of the gos - pel of grace,
Come while you may; Je - sus is wait - ing His bless - ing to give;
No one need wait, All things are read - y, on Je - sus be - lieve,

CHORUS.

Here is your place: You shall be fed.
That you may live, Eat of life's bread. Come to the feast,
He will re - ceive, You shall be fed. Come, come to the

for you 'tis spread, The great and least here can be fed;
feast, for you 'tis spread, The great and least here can be fed;

Come to the feast that in mer-cy is spread, The Savior will bid you welcome.

No. 33. Throw Out the Life-Line.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. NEW YORK. USED BY PER.

Rev. E. S. Ufford. E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a - way; Some one is sinking to - day.

No. 34. Saved by Grace.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
NEW YORK. USED BY PER

Fanny J. Crosby. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth-ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day, till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,

But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King?
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - ior ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry — Saved by grace.

shall see

to face,

shall see

rit.

No. 35. The Blood Has Never Lost its Power.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT. 1912, BY J. M. HARRIS. W. Stillman Martin.

1. The blood that Je-sus once shed for me, As my Re-deem-er, up - on the tree; The blood that setteth the pris'ner free, Will nev - er lose its pow'r.
2. It gives us ac-cess to God on high, From "far off places" it brings us nigh; To pre-cious blessings that nev-er die, It will nev - er lose its pow'r.
3. It is a shel-ter for rich and poor, It is to Heav-en the o - pen door; The sin-ner's mer-it for - ev-er - more, It will nev - er lose its pow'r.
4. And when with all of the blood-washed throng, We sing in glory, re-demp-tion's song; We'll pass the glo-ri-ous truth a-long, It nev - er lost its pow'r.

CHORUS.

It will nev-er lose its pow'r,.. It will nev-er lose its pow'r;..
ho - ly pow'r, ho - ly pow'r;

The blood that clean - ses from all sin, Will nev - er lose its pow'r.

No. 36. Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. E. T. Cassel.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

Flora H. Cassel.

1. From o - ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loyal throng, We'll rout the gi-ant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,

loy - al - ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The hills take up the song,
loy - al - ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
loy - al - ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu - gle note,
loy - al - ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,

CHORUS.

Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy - al-ty to Christ. "On to vic - to-ry! On to

vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!". . . . We'll move at His command,

great Commander; "On!"

We'll soon pos-sess the land, Thro' loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.

No. 37. Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PERMISSION OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to the King,
3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
4. There's gladness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an - y earth-ly skies, For Je - sus is my light,
And Je - sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

O there's sun - - - shine, bless-ed sun - shine,
O there's sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,
When the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll;
hap - py mo - ments roll;

When Je - sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

No. 38. Jesus is All the World to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY WILL L. THOMPSON, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that

cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
gold - en grain; Sun-shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
day and night; Fol-low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

No. 39. My Heart is Fixed on Jesus.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. WM. J. RAMSAY.

1. My heart is fixed on Je - sus, the sun of all my tho't; What wondrous work of grace His love with - in my soul hath wro't!
2. My haart is fixed on Je - sus, with-out Him life is vain; His prom - ise is thro' all my days to comfort and sus - tain; I love to hear Him
3. My heart is fixed on Je - sus, since I to Him be - long, For ev - 'ry day He gives me hope, for ev-'ry night a song; Thro' tri - al and deep

help - less, by ev - 'ry sin oppressed, And died that I might be re-
whis-per—"Be not a-fraid—'tis I!" As o'er the storm - y sea I
wa - ter His prom - is - es are sweet, And, sheltered 'neath His wings of

CHORUS.

deemed, and have e - ter - nal rest.
sail be-neath a clouded sky. My heart is fixed on Je - sus, No oth-er
love I find a safe re - treat.

hope have I; I could not live with-out Him, And with-out Him dare not die.

Copyright, 1912, by Wm. J. Ramsay.

No. 40. Help Somebody To-day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Look all a-round you, find some one in need, Help some-bod-y to - day!
2. Man - y are wait-ing a kind, lov - ing word, Help some-bod-y to - day!
3. Man - y have bur-dens too heav - y to bear, Help some-bod-y to - day!
4. Some are dis-cour-aged and wear-y in heart, Help some-bod-y to - day!

Tho' it be lit - tle—a neigh-bor - ly deed—Help some-bod-y to - day!
Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Grief is the por - tion of some ev - 'ry-where, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Some one the jour - ney to heav - en should start, Help some-bod-y to - day!

CHORUS.

Help some-bod-y to - day, . . Some-bod-y a - long life's way; . . Let
to - day, home-ward way;

sor-row be end - ed, The friendless befriended, Oh, help somebody to - day!

No. 41. Why Not You?

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY J. M. HARRIS. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Oth-ers are hap-py in Je-sus to-night, Trusting His word ev-er true;
2. Oth-ers are learning the secrets of pray'r, Dai-ly their strength they re-new;
3. Oth-ers are led by His wisdom and love, While earthly paths they pur-sue;
4. Oth-ers are seeking the Land of Delight, Mansions be-yond the bright blue;

Leav-ing the darkness, they walk in the light, Oth-ers are saved; why not you?
Rest-ing by faith on the Lord's lov-ing care, Oth-ers are saved; why not you?
Lay-ing up mar-vel-ous treas-ure a-bove, Oth-ers are saved; why not you?
Crowns of re-joic-ing and robes snowy white, Oth-ers are saved; why not you?

CHORUS.

Oth-ers are hap-py in Je-sus to-night, Why not you? why, not you?

Oth-ers are saved by His won-der-ful might, Why not you?

No. 42. O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fin - ite grace, I am ac-cord - ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a-

beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

Rit.

CHORUS.

Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me . . O that will be
O . . . . . that will
glo - ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; . . . .

rit.

I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

No. 43. All Who Will Believe.

James Rowe. Arr. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. B. D. Ackley.

1. No one need to per - ish in their sin to - day, Hope is al-ways shin - ing on the home-ward way. Here are words of com-fort for the
2. No one need to trem - ble when the foe is near; There's a might - y Help - er who can ban - ish fear. Here are bless - ed words of com-fort,
3. Nev - er mind how ma - ny are the sins you bear, Seek the Lord; a bless - ing now is wait - ing there. He will give you par - don, lift you

CHORUS.

soul a - stray:—Je-sus saves all who will be - lieve.
hope and cheer:—Je-sus saves all who will be - lieve. Je-sus saves all who
from de - spair:—Je-sus saves all who will be - lieve.

will on Him believe; "Who-so-ev - er will" He promised to re-ceive; Rich and poor—all may find the O - pen Door! Je-sus saves all who will be - lieve.

No. 44. When I Go Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Jennie Ree. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A lit - tle while and then the sum - mer Day, When I go Home;
2. Work ceas-es not in sun-shine or in show'r, Till I go Home;
3. All will be well, and all be hap - pi - ness, When I go Home;
4. I'll meet the loved ones I have lost a - while, When I go Home;

'T is lone-some win - ter now, but 't will be May, When I go Home; Be-
But in the still - ness of the twi - light hour, I dream of Home; And
The wan - der - ings all o'er, and lone - li - ness, When I go Home; There
And, best of all, I'll see my Sav - ior smile, When I go Home; Oh,

yond the gloom of moor and fen I see The wel - come warm of
when the night-wind moans a - cross the wold I feel no dread of
will be light at e - ven - tide for me, The light that nev - er
what a joy thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, To sing the praise of

those who wait for me, When I go Home, when I go Home.
dark, or chill of cold— I dream of Home, I dream of Home.
was on land or sea, When I go Home, when I go Home.
Him who died for me, When I go Home, when I go Home.

No. 45. I Am Coming Home.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.

1. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day, For I have found there's joy in Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, now
2. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, and Now re - pent - ant to Thy throne I come; Je - sus o - pened up the way for me, now
3. Oh, the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor - row I have known, Now I seek Thy sav - ing grace and mer - cy,
4. Ful - ly trust - ing in Thy pre - cious prom - ise, With no right - eous- ness to call my own, Plead - ing noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus,
5. Now I seek the cross where Je - sus died! For all my sin His blood will still a - tone, Flow - ing o'er till ev - 'ry stain is cov - ered,

CHORUS.

I am com-ing home. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day,
Nev - er, nev - er more from Thee to stray, Lord, I now ac - cept Thy pre - cious prom - ise, I am com - ing home.

No. 46. I Am Happy in Him.

E. O. E.

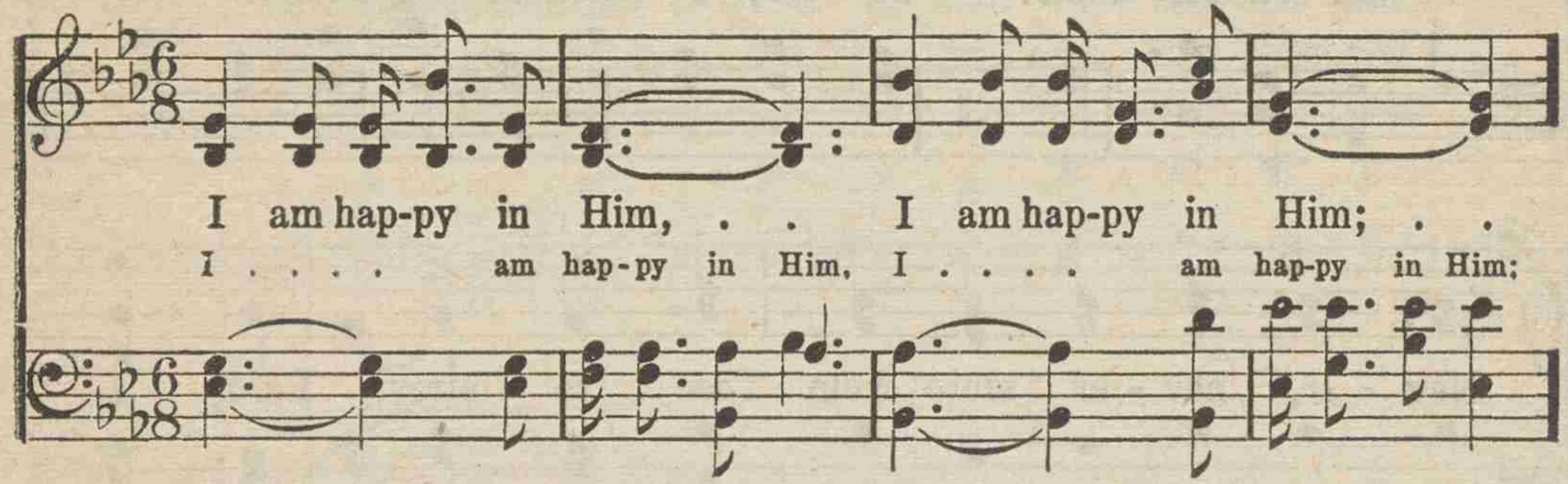
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

1. My soul is so hap-py in Je - sus, For He is so precious to me;
2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, When wand'ring afar from the fold;
3. His love and His mer-cy surround me, His grace like a riv-er doth flow;
4. They say I shall some day be like Him, My cross and my burden lay down;

His voice it is music to hear it, His face it is heaven to see.
Safe home in His arms He hath bro't me, To where there are pleasures untold.
His Spir - it, to guide and to comfort, Is with me wher-ev-er I go.
Till then I will ev-er be faith - ful, In gath - er-ing gems for His crown.

CHORUS.



I am hap-py in Him, . . I am hap-py in Him; . .
I . . . . am hap-py in Him, I . . . . am hap-py in Him;

My soul with de-light He fills day and night, For I am hap-py in Him.

No. 47. God Has a Blessing for You.

C. B. H. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. MARSH. C. B. Hopkins.

1. Have you grown faint in the con-flict with sin? God has a bless-ing for you;
2. Is there a bur-den op-press-ing your heart? God has a bless-ing for you;
3. Have the clouds hung o'er your pathway to-day? God has a bless-ing for you;
4. Go to the Fa-ther when tri-als as - sail, God has a bless-ing for you;

Do you seek peace and contentment with-in? God has a bless-ing for you.
Grace all-suf - fi-cient He'll free-ly im-part, God has a bless-ing for you.
His bless-ed sun-shine will drive them a-way, God has a bless-ing for you.
His love and mer-cy will ev - er a-vail, God has a bless-ing for you.

for you.

CHORUS.

God has a bless-ing for you,.. God has a bless-ing for you;.....

for you.

a bless-ing for you;

Trust Him tho' dark be the hour, God has a bless-ing for you.....

for you.

No. 48. The Old-Time Religion.

Mrs. M. J. H. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY MRS. M. J. HARRIS. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

1. I be-lieve in the old-time re-lig-ion, For it saves from all sin
2. I be-lieve in a heart-felt re-lig-ion, That brings joy to the soul
3. I be-lieve in a ho-ly re-lig-ion, For the saints of all a-
4. I be-lieve in the old-time re-lig-ion, For we know we are right

here be-low, Gives me peace pass-ing all un-der-stand-ing, While the
ev-'ry day; The as-sur-ance of sins all for-giv-en, Thro' the
ges have told, How it saved them from sin and its bond-age, When they
with our God; And there's joy in our hearts as we're walk-ing, In the

CHORUS.

riv-ers of pleas-ure doth flow.
blood they are all washed away. Oh give me the old-time re-lig-ion,
heard the sweet story of old. the old-time re-lig-ion,
paths which our fathers have trod.

Oh give me the joy I can know; I be-lieve in the old-time re-
I can know; the

lig-ion, As our fa-thers re-ceived long a-go.
old-time re-lig-ion,

No. 49. Under His Wings.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
NEW YORK. USED BY PER

Rev. W. O. Cushing. Ira. D. Sankey.

SOLO or DUET.

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night deep - ens and tem-pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me; He has redeemed me, and I am His child.
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart yearn-ing - ly turns to its rest! Oft - en when earth has no balm for my heal - ing, There I find com-fort, and there I am blest.
3. Un - der His wings, O what precious en - joy-ment! There will I hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no e - vil can harm me; Rest-ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Un-der His wings, un-der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er? . .
Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe-ly a - bide for - ev - er.

No. 50. Jesus is Coming.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY J. C. TROWBRIDGE.
WM. J. RAMSAY, OWNER,
CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE.

James M. Gray. J. C. Trowbridge.

1. The Sav - ior who loves me And suf - fered the loss Of heav - en - ly glo - ry To die on the cross, The Babe of the manger, Tho' born without
2. The an - gels, re - joic - ing And sing - ing His praise To Beth - le-hem shepherds Of ear - li - er days, Will come in the glo - ry, At - tend - ing His
3. The saints will be with Him, O heav - en - ly bliss! How tear-ful the part-ing From fa-ces we miss! But clouds are descending, And we who re-
4. O hearts that are wea - ry, And sin - ful, and sad, We car - ry the ti-dings That make us so glad; We pub - lish the Sav-ior O'er mountain and

CHORUS.

stain, This Je - sus is com-ing, Is com-ing a-gain!
train, When Je - sus, my Sav-ior, Is com-ing a-gain! Je-sus is coming, is
main, Are caught up to meet them With Je-sus a-gain!
plain; The Lord who redeemed us Is com-ing a-gain!

com-ing, is com - ing! Je - sus is com-ing a - gain! My heart is so hap-py, my soul is so glad, For Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!

No. 51. What Are You Doing for Jesus?

CARRIE LEE BOWYER. WILLIAM J. RAMSAY.

1. What are you do - ing for Je - sus? Are you lead - ing some
2. What are you do - ing for Je - sus? Is there sor - row in
3. What are you do - ing for Je - sus? Are there hun - gry ones
4. What are you do - ing for Je - sus? Are you win - ning bright

lost one to Him? Are you stoop - ing to lift up the fal - len?
some wounded heart? You may soothe it with love and with kind-ness,
need - ing your care? Are you cloth - ing the poor and ill - fa - vored?
stars for your crown? There is work ev - 'ry - where in the vine-yard;

CHORUS.

Do you light up the paths that are dim?
And do well the true Chris-tian's part. What are you do - ing for
Are you tell - ing His love ev - 'ry - where?
Do your part till the sun go - eth down.

Je - sus? Are you work - ing for Him ev - 'ry day? ..... Be
ev - 'ry day;

earn-est, the sea-sons are pass- ing, And ma - ny are go - ing a - stray.

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 52. We Shall See the King Some Day.

L. E. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN, OWNER.

L. E. Jones.

1. Tho' the way we jour-ney may be oft - en drear, We shall see the
2. Aft - er pain and an-guish, aft - er toil and care, We shall see the
3. Aft - er foes are conquered, aft - er bat - les won, We shall see the
4. There with all the loved ones who have gone be-fore, We shall see the

King some day (some day); On that bless-ed morning clouds will dis - ap-pear;
King some day (some day); Thro' the end-less a - ges joy and blessing share,
King some day (some day); Aft - er strife is o - ver, aft - er set of sun,
King some day (some day); Sor-row past for-ev - er, on that peaceful shore,

CHORUS.

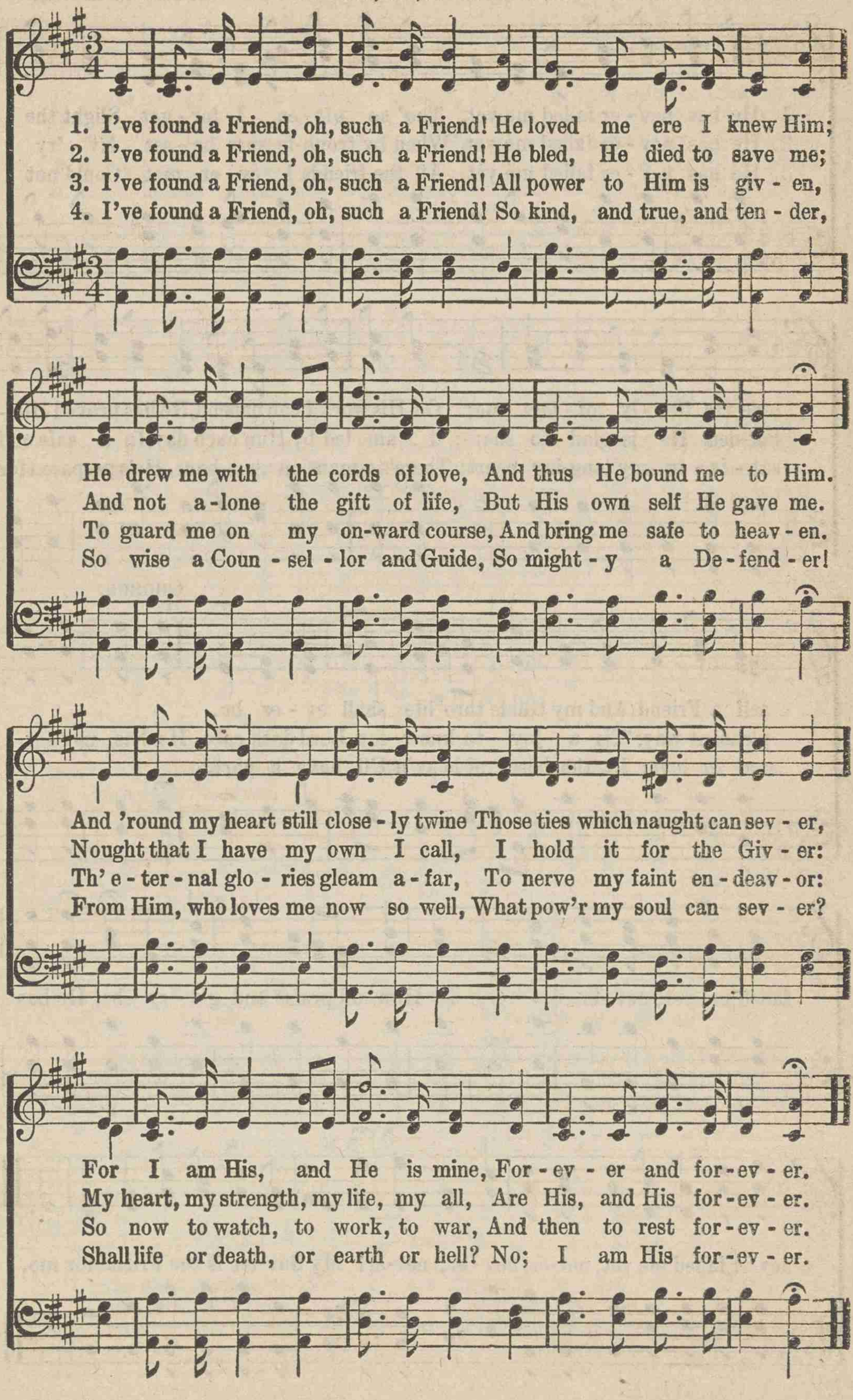
We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day (some day),

We will shout and sing some day (some day); Gathered round the throne,

Wher. He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.

No. 53. I've Found a Friend.

J. G. Small. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. Geo. C. Stebbins.



No. 54. He Has Never Failed Me Yet.

Lizzie De Arnold. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. He has nev - er failed me yet, Tho' so oft - en I for - get, Slight the love He free - ly of - fers me; On His word I can depend, He has proved Him-
2. He has nev - er failed me yet, When by troub-le sore be - set, Ev - 'ry bur-den He is glad to share; I am led by Him each day In a safe and
3. He has nev - er failed me yet, All the friends I ev - er met Could not sat - is - fy my long-ing heart; There's a mansion up a-bove, He's prepared for

CHORUS.

self a Friend, And my Guide thro' life shall ev - er be.
pleasant way; 'Tis a joy to know my Lord doth care. He has nev - er
me in love; In the bliss of heav'n I'll have a part.

failed me yet, nev - er nev - er, To Him all praise and glo - ry be, He has

nev-er failed me yet, nev-er, nev - er, nev-er! My Sav-ior is the Friend for me.

No. 55. Happy in the Love of Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
WM. J. RAMSAY, OWNER.

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

1. I am hap-py in the love of Je-sus, My sky is fill'd with sunshine all the
2. I am hap-py in the love of Je-sus, Each day with growing splendor dawns more
3. I am hap-py in the love of Je-sus, Sweet music fills my heart the whole day
4. I am hap-py in the love of Je-sus, Ten thousand worlds such glory cannot
5. I am hap-py in the love of Je-sus, The guilt of all my sin and shame is

day; And the clouds that float along last but a moment, The light of glo-ry
fair, All the lit-tle cares that troubled me, I've lost them, And Heaven seems a-
long; While the an-gels seem to fill the air a-bout me, And lift my soul with
give; My poor heart is far too small to know its fullness, Un-til at last I
gone; I will rest con-tent-ed in His precious promise, That He is mine and

CHORUS.

drives them all a-way.
bout me ev-'ry-where.
Heav-en's glo-ry song. I am hap-py in the love of Je-sus,
go with Him to live.
I to Him be-long.

I am hap-py, O so hap-py; And no mat-ter what be-tides

I have glo-ry that a-bides, I am hap-py in the love of Je-sus.

No. 56. What Would You Do?

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY C. F. COLBURN.
WM. J. RAMSAY, OWNER.

Cary. C. S. Colburn.

1. Sup-pose your way with clouds were o - ver-cast, A-round you roared the tem-pest's an - gry blast, And all your life should seem a wreck at last; What
2. Sup-pose your plans for fame or earth - ly gain, Were swept a - way, and noth-ing should re - main, And you were laid up - on a bed of pain; What
3. Sup-pose that death should come a-long some day, And from your home a loved one take a - way, And that one be your on - ly hope and stay; What
4. Sup-pose you knew that ere an - oth - er night Should be dis-pelled a dawn of morn-ing light, Your soul to unknown worlds should take its flight; What

CHORUS.

would you do? Would you, could you take it all to God in pray'r? Can you, will you take your doubts to Him and leave them there, Knowing He will guide you, in His bo-som hide you, If you cast up - on Him all your care?

No. 57. There'll Be No Dark Valley.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY DIGLOW & MAIN CO.
USED BY PER.

William O. Cushing. **Ira D. Sankey.**

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be
2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be
3. There'll be no more weep - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be
4. There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be

no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when
no more sor - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo - rious mor-row when
no more weep-ing when Je-sus comes; But a bless - ed reap - ing when
songs of greeting when Je-sus comes; And a joy - ful meet - ing when

REFRAIN.

Je - sus comes To gather His loved ones home. To gather His loved ones

home (safe home), To gath-er His loved ones home (safe home); There'll be

p *m*

no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

No. 58. What Then?

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY J. M. HARRIS. J. M. Harris.

Solo.

1. You're seeking for rich-es of sil-ver and gold, What then? What then?
2. You're seeking for honors, dis-tinc-tion, and fame, What then? What then?
3. If nev-er on Jesus your trust hath been placed, What then? What then?
4. When at the great judgment at last you ap-pear, What then? What then?

Tho' plen-ti-ful harvests your garners should hold, What then? What then?
Tho' time's fading laur-els en-cir-cle your name, What then? What then?
If mer-cy's sweet of-fers you've nev-er em-braced, What then? What then?
De-part in-to dark-ness, your lost soul will hear, What then? What then?

CHORUS.

When this life, so change-ful is o-ver at last, The sum-mer's soft breez-es, the win-ter's cold blast; When to the great fu-ture your soul shall have passed, What then?.... What then?....

What then? What then?

No. 59. My Grace is Sufficient.

2 Cor. 12: 9.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY WM. J. RAMSAY.

William J. Ramsay.

1. While bear-ing my bur-den in sad-ness, For ston - y and dark was the sky, My Sav-ior turned griev-ing to glad-ness, I heard Him so ten-der-ly say:
2. 'Tis bless-ed to rest in His car - ing, His won-der-ful love He'll dis-play, 'Twill light - en the cross I am bear-ing, When still I can hear Je-sus say: My grace.....
3. To oth-ers, I tell the sweet sto-ry, "Come, trust in the Sav - ior to-day, Un - til we be-hold Him in glo - ry, O, list - en! to you He will say: My grace, sav-ing grace is suf - fi-cient for thee,

CHORUS.

My grace is

My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee;..... My strength is made

suf - fi - cient for thee;

per-fect in weak-ness, My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee.....

for thee.

No. 60. 'Tis Your Best Friend.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY WM. J. RAMSAY. William J. Ramsay.

1. Some one is plead-ing with you all the while, 'Tis your best friend;
2. Some one is wait-ing to ban-ish your sin, 'Tis your best friend;
3. Some one is wait-ing to glad-den your soul, 'Tis your best friend;
4. Some one would guide you a-long the true way, 'Tis your best friend;

Some one would help you to sing and to smile, 'Tis your best friend.
Some one is wait-ing to help you to win, 'Tis your best friend.
Won't you come un-der His bless-ed con-trol? 'Tis your best friend.
Come to Him now and be saved while you may; 'Tis your best friend.

CHORUS.

'Tis your best friend,.... your best friend; Wait-ing to
'Tis your friend, best friend,
save you, His hands ex-tend; Trust Him and love Him; there's
no help a-bove Him; 'Tis your best friend—'tis Je-sus.

No. 61. I Am Ready—Are You?

Jennie Ree. COPYRIGHT, 1913. BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. B. D. Ackley.

1. There is need of deep-er con-se-cra-tion To the work the Mas-ter bids us
2. Not with trumpet blast or flaming banner, That the world our work of love may
3. Mighty works are waiting for the faith-ful, But, a-las, the loy-al ones are

do; He has called us, and the way is o-pen,—I am read-y— are you?
view, But with deep hu-mil-i-ty in serv-ice,— I am read-y— are you?
few Who, renouncing self, take up the burden,— I am read-y— are you?

CHORUS.

I am read-y,.... I am read-y,.... I am

here am I, I re-ply:

read-y and I will be true; I am read-y,.... I am

Here am I;

read-y.... I am read-y for the work— are you?

I re-ply;

No. 62. The Day of Glory.

"Home at last!"—Rev. W. A. Sunday.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When my labors here on earth are o'er, And I reach my home on that e-
2. No more sorrow there, no pain, no tears, No more anxious longing, no more
3. When the beauty of e - ter - nal skies Breaks in all its splendor on my
4. Where a shad-ow nev-er - more is cast, Where all tears and tri-als are for-

ter - nal shore, With my Savior there for - ev - er-more,—O, what a day of
haunting fears, No more waiting thro' the lone-ly years,—O, what a day of
op'n-ing eyes, When the countless dead in Christ a-rise,—O, what a day of
ev - er past, As we sing to-geth-er "Home at last!" O, what a day of

CHORUS.

glo-ry that will be! The time will come! And when at last I reach my home,
And when at last, at last I reach my home,
I'll look in-to His face, And thank Him for the grace That paid the price Of
I'll look in - to His face, That paid the price, the price Of
sin at such a sac - ri - fice,—O, what a day of glo-ry that will be!
sin at such a sac - ri - fice,

No. 63. The Lord Will Come.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD — WILLIAM J. RAMSAY.

1. The Lord will come a-gain some day, The pow'r of death be overthrown,
2. The trump shall sound, the dead a-rise, The liv - ing stand beside their Lord,
3. This mor- tal shall be cloth'd indeed, With garments of im-mor- tal light,
4. Find com-fort in these words of cheer, The dead in Christ to life shall wake,

And life supreme as - sert its sway, When Christ descends to claim his own.
He who a - rose, will rend the skies To bring to men life's sweet reward.
The Lord him-self in triumph lead His hosts, with endless pow'r and might.
He who as - cend - ed will ap-pear, From sin and death their sting to take.

CHORUS.

The trump of God will sound a - loud, with summons clear, The

liv-ing and the dead a - like its call shall hear; To live is Christ, to die in

rall. e cresc.

him is endless gain, The Lord in triumph will descend to live and reign.

Copyright, 1913, by William J. Ramsay.
Chattanooga, Tennessee.

No. 64. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

COPYRIGHT 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. USED BY PER. **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.**

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus simp - ly tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

No. 65. The Love-Song.

"The greatest of these is love." Cor. 13-13.

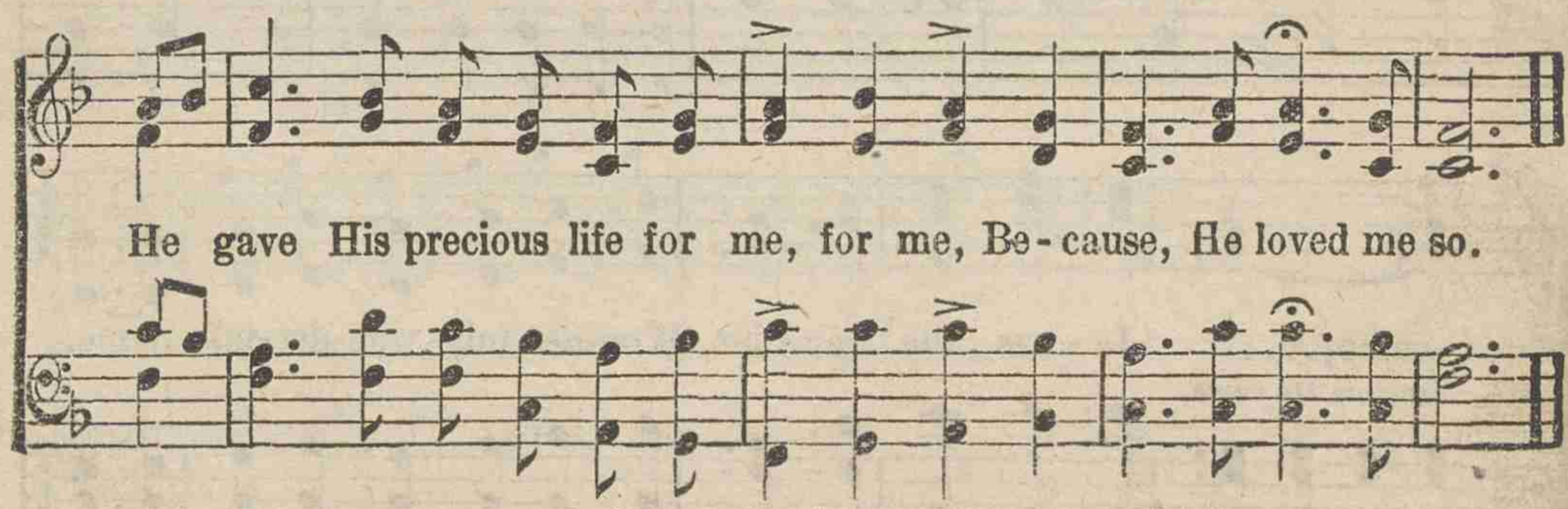
J. G. D. BY PER. J. G. DAILEY. OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. J. G. Dailey.

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

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

CHORUS.

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



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

Published in octavo form, by J. G. Dailey, 6628 Woodland Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
Price 20 cents, post paid.

No. 66. Wonderful Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Lida M. Keck. E. O. Excell.

1. There's a won-der-ful name, it is dear - er to me And grand-er than
2. There's a mag-ic - al balm in that won - der - ful name, That baf - fles men's
3. There's a mess-age for you in that won - der-ful name, A par - don, if

ti - tles of men; 'Tis Je - sus, the sweet-est, most beau-ti - ful name, That
cun-ning and art; It brings a sweet calm to the tem-pest-toss'd soul, And
par-don you crave; There's no oth - er way, and there's no oth-er name, But

CHORUS.

ev - er was writ - ten by pen.
fills with con-tent-ment the heart. Je - sus, won-der-ful name, Je - sus, the
Je - sus, the might-y to save.

Sav - ior of men; The ti - dings pro - claim,..... A ran - som He
the ti-dings pro-claim, A

came,.... Je - sus, the Sav - ior, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful name.
ran-som He came,

No. 67. The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

Jessie Brown Pounds.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it nev - er more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God.
Where He waits at the o - pen door.

CHORUS.

The way of the cross leads home, The way of the cross leads home; It is sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

No. 68. A Sinner Made Whole.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL

W. M. Lighthall. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There's a song in my heart that my lips can-not sing, 'Tis praise in the high-est to Je-sus, my King; Its mu-sic each moment is thrilling my soul,
2. I shall stand one day faultless and pure by His throne, Transformed from my im-age conformed to His own; Then I shall find words for the song of my soul,
3. All the mu-sic of heav-en, so per-fect and sweet, Will blend with my song and will make it complete; Thro' a-ges un-end-ing the ech-oes will roll,

CHORUS.

For I was a sin-ner, but Christ made me whole, A sin-ner made whole! a sinner made whole! The Savior hath bought me and ransomed my soul! My heart it is singing, the anthem is ringing, For I was a sinner, but Christ made me whole.

Rit.

No. 69. A Sinner Saved by Grace.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Maggie E. Gregory. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Weak and un-worth-y tho' I be, Yet Christ, the Sav-iour, died for me;
2. Wea - ry of sin, to Him I came, And asked for par-don in His name;
3. Tho' fierce temptations press me sore, I'll leave my Sav-iour nev - er more;

And I shall see His bless-ed face, For I'm a sin-ner sav'd by grace.
He heard, and now in His em - brace I live, a sin-ner sav'd by grace.
In heav'n He has pre-par'd a place For me, a sin-ner sav'd by grace.

CHORUS.

In glo - - - ry I shall see His face, His
In glo - ry I shall see His face, His bless - ed face, I shall
bless-ed face, His bless-ed face; In glo - - ry
see His bless-ed face, I shall see His bless-ed face; In glo - ry I shall see
I shall see His face,.... For I'm a sin - ner sav'd by grace.
His face, His bless - ed face,

No. 70. If I Could But Tell it All.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. **Henry P. Morton.**

1. Christ is mine! My own heart knows it, For the flood-ing joy o'er-flows it;
2. Christ is love! I see Him dy - ing, For a world His love de - fy - ing;
3. Christ is pow'r! I see Him reign-ing, With His word the worlds sus-tain-ing;
4. Christ is life! His care is keep-ing Those we give to death's calm sleeping;

How I long for speech that shows it! If I could but tell it all!
Could there be one soul de - ny - ing, If I could but tell it all?
Could there be a doubt re - main - ing, If I could but tell it all?
Would not mourners cease their weep - ing, If I could but tell it all?

CHORUS.

If I could but tell it all, If I could but tell it all;
If I could but tell it, tell it all, If I could but tell it, tell it all

How could hearts resist His call..... If I could but tell it all.
How could hearts re-sist His call, re - sist His call

No. 71. Is Thy Heart Right With God?

E. A. H.

USED BY PERMISSION OF E. A. HOFFMAN,
OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. Have thy af - fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un-der Je - sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?

Dost thou count all things for Je-sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each moment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,

Cleansed and made ho-ly, hum-ble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?

of God?

No. 72. Is My Heart Right With God?

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. **Henry P. Morton.**

1. There's a question that comes when the night breez-es sigh, And the day-jour-ney
2. Tho' the world may ap-prove of the deeds of the day, Yet the night its stern
3. When the clam-mor of life shall be hushed at the last, When the shades of the

voic-es are still; Of my con-science I ask it, and dread the re-ply,
ques-tion will bring, For in vain are the flat-ter-ing words men may say,
even-ing shall fall, When the toil and the strug-gle for aye shall be past,

CHORUS.

Till the fear sets my puls-es a-thrill:
If my heart has dishonored its King. Is my heart right with God, Is my
Then this tho't will be clos-est of all.

heart right with God? Is the question that comes o'er and o'er; Is my
that comes o'er and o'er;

rit. *slowly.*

heart right with God? Is my heart right with God? Is my heart right with God?

No. 73. Saved.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1911, ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a friend who is all to me,.... His
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm,.. Se-
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,.. In

love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell how He
cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His
love he said to me,..... "Come un-to me and I'll

lift - ed me.... And what His grace can do for you.....
might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way.....
lead you home,.. To live with me e - ter - nal - ly."....

CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

cres. *rit.*

Life now is sweet and my joy is complete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!

No. 74. Jesus is Waiting For You.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Come while the Sav - ior is wait - ing to meet you; Come to the
2. Come to the mer - cy - seat; see, it is sprink-led, Sprink - led with
3. Come where the Sav - ior is wait - ing to bless you, "En - ter His
4. Com - ing to Je - sus, re - ceiv - ing His bless - ing, Learn - ing His

place "called Cal - va - ry;" Look on the cross where He died to re-deem you,
blood for sin - ners shed; Bless-ed Re-deem - er, His pres-ence re-veal - ing,
gates," His "house of prayer;" Under His shad - ow so joy - ful - ly rest - ing,
grace, His pow'r, His love, Hap - py the en-trance to man-sions of glo - ry,

CHORUS.

Take His sal - va - tion so free.
There may our foot-steps be led. Come, come! Come while He is call-ing, The
Je - sus will wel-come you there.
Where He is wait - ing a - bove.

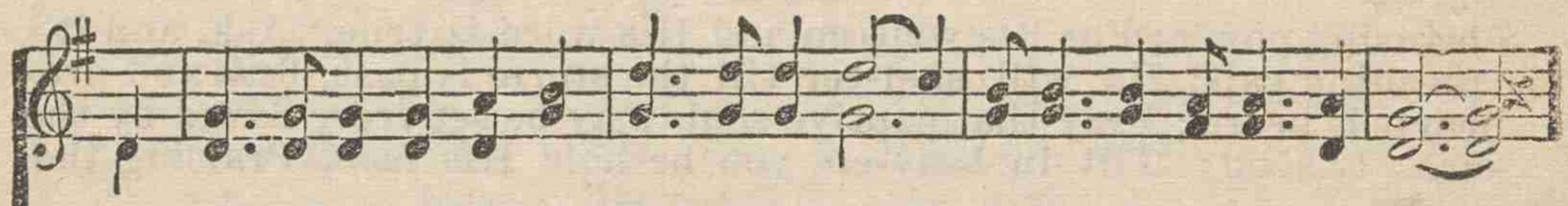
Sav - ior so true; Come, come, come! Jesus is wait-ing, Wait - ing for you.

No. 75. Tell It Wherever You Go.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
OWNED BY CHAS. REIGN SCOVILLE.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. If Christ the Redeemer has pardoned your sin, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
2. If now you are happy with Christ as your Guide, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
3. When troubles as-sail do you trust in Him still? Tell it wher-ev-er you go;
4. If you are an heir to a man-sion on high, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;



If in-to your darkness His light has shown in Tell it wher-ev-er you go.
If He is your Friend, and with Him you a-bide, Tell it wher-ev-er you go.
When sorrows o'erwhelm do you sink in His will? Tell it wher-ev-er you go.
Un - til you find rest in that home in the sky, Tell it wher-ev-er you go.

CHORUS.

Tell it,..... tell it,..... Tell it wher-ev - er you go; If
Tell it that oth - ers a - round you may know,

you would win oth-ers fron sin and from woe, Tell it wher-ev-er you go!

No. 76.

Keep On Praying.

W. J. R.

WM. J. RAMSAY.

1. Keep on praying! ev -'ry day and hour, God will give you of His cleansing pow'r; For 'tis written and His word is true, "Ask, and it
2. Keep on praying! when the shadows fall, God is list'ning to your pleading call; He will shel-ter till the storm is past, Guide and pro-
3. Keep on praying! send a pleading word, Ev -'ry cry of burdened hearts is heard; Pray that captive souls may be set free, Saved by the
4. Keep on praying till your tri-als end, Full deliv'rance He will sure - ly send; Till in heav-en you be-hold His face, Praising the

CHORUS.

shall be giv-en un - to you." Then pray on, pray on,
tect as long as life shall last.
blood that flowed on Calva-ry.
Saviour for re-deem-ing grace. Then pray on, pray on, for God will hear,

Make known your heart's petition, 'Twill not be in vain, He will hear
He will hear you pray
your prayer, For the promise is to those who ask in Jesus' name.
and an-swer you,

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. J. Ramsay.
International copyright secured.

No. 77. Saved!

H. E. B. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Rev. H. E. Bright.

1. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to save me When I was wan - d'ring out in the night; Rich - es of glo - ry free - ly gave me,
2. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to cleanse me, Car - nal in heart and fight-ings with - in; Now I en - joy His pre-cious ful - ness
3. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to guide me, O - ver the mount-ains, down thro' the vale; Still He is with me, faithful to keep me;
4. Je - sus my Sav - ior soon will call me Home to my man - sion shin - ing a - bove; There shall I see Him in His glo - ry,

CHORUS.

Flood-ed my soul with His won-drous light.
Pow - er and vic - t'ry o'er in - bred sin. I'm saved! saved!
Fol - low - ing Him I shall nev - er fail.
Praise and a - dore Him in songs of love.

this is my sto - ry:—Je-sus my Sav - ior cleans-es and keeps me! I'm saved! saved! filled with His glo - ry! Glo - ry to Je-sus, His grace is free.

No. 78. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL. USED BY PER. **Carrie E. Rounsefell.**

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged way,
So, trust - ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

FINE.

D. S.–*I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

No. 79. Someone Hears Our Prayer.

R. M. Bronner. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Do you know when we are long-ing for a bet-ter day, Some-one hears our
2. When the world goes on for-get-ting that our hearts are sore, Some-one hears our
3. When we wait the fi-nal sum-mons to the realms a-bove, Some-one hears our

prayer! someone hears our prayer! Do you feel that when in se-cret si-lent-
prayer! someone hears our prayer! When the way seems dark and lone-ly to the
prayer! someone hears our prayer! When at last we hear the sing-ing of the

CHORUS.

ly we pray, Some-one hears our prayer—'tis Je-sus!
bet-ter shore, Some-one hears our prayer—'tis Je-sus! Some-one al-ways hears our
choirs a-bove, Some-one hears our prayer—'tis Je-sus! Someone always hears our

pleadings and our prayers; Some-one listens to our troubles and our cares; Some-one
Someone list-ens to our Someone loves us

loves us, and a place for us prepares—Someone always hears us—'tis Je-sus!
and a

No. 80. The Hero of the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY J. G. DAILEY.

John Bakewell. **Music and Chorus by J. G. Dailey.**

UNISON. *Majestically.*

1. Hail, Thou once despised Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal-i - le - an King.
2. Je-sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry There for-ev - er to a - bide—
3. There, for sinners Thou art pleading— There, Thou dost our place prepare—
4. Wor-ship, honor, pow'r and blessing— Thou art wor-thy to re-ceive.

TUTTI.

Thou didst suf-fer to re - lease us, Thou didst full sal-va-tion bring.
All the heav'nly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa-ther's side.
Ev - er for us in - ter - ced-ing, Till in glo-ry we ap - pear.
Loudest praises without ceasing; Meet it is for us to give.

CHORUS.

I'll stand by Him, the He - ro of the Cross, I'll stand by Him, the He - ro of the Cross, What-e'er as - sail, There's naught that can pre - vail a-gainst the He - ro of the Cross.

rit.

*For male and low voices.

No. 81.

We Can and Will.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. WM. J. RAMSAY.

1. Shall we go forth with courage strong, That we may o - vercome the wrong?
2. The blood of Christ can cleanse from sin, Shall we, the souls of men to win,
3. Where eyes, sin-blinded, do not see The Christ who would their helper be,
4. Where men, 'neath burdens, faint and bend, Shall we their weariness be-friend?
5. Shall we ex - alt his worth and might, Drive er- ror out, de-fend the right?

Right, loy - al, brave, and Christ-like be, And win for him the vic - to - ry! We
Lean on his strength and in his name Redemption thro' his blood proclaim! We
Shall we, like him, in word and deed, Lead them to him who serves each need We
Like Christ, an-oth - ers' load to bear, As we his ten-der-ness de- clare, We
And as we toil and hope and pray, Make this world better ev'-ry day? We

CHORUS.

can and will, yes, we will. We can and will, The
Let us say it, let us do it,

hand of God is lead- ing still, We can and
On - ward still, let us say it,

will, God help - ing us we can and will.
Let us do it.

Copyright, 1913, by William J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tennessee.

No. 82.

Count On Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY W. E. MARKS.
BY PER.

W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. There's a bat - tle great now rag-ing and King Al - co - hol must go,
2. We have captured ma-ny strong-holds, let us press on still for more,
3. Stand-ing shoul-der un - to shoul-der, let us brave - ly face the foe,

And our coun - try from his fet - ters must be free; Let us
Un - til ev - 'ry place shall have sweet lib - er - ty; Let us
March-ing bold - ly on to glo - rious vic - to - ry; We can

D. S.—*Oh, we*

stand up for the right and to the world our col - ors show,
drive a - way this de-mon, cleanse our land from shore to shore,
down this aw - ful ty - rant by a strong, de - ci - sive blow,

want our glo - rious na - tion from the curse of drink set free,

FINE. CHORUS.

I am for PRO - HI - BI-TION, count on me! I am for PRO - HI - BI-TION,

I am for Pro - hi - bi-tion, count on me.

D. S.

count on me! I am for PRO - HI - BI - TION, vic - to - ry,

No. 83. Lead Me Gently Home, Father.

BY PER. OF WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

W. L. T. W. L. Thompson.

SOLO OR DUET. *ad lib.*

1. Lead me gen-tly home, Father, Lead me gen-tly home, When life's toils are end-ed, And parting days have come, Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on-ly lead me, Father, Lead me gen-tly home.

2. Lead me gen-tly home, Father, Lead me gen-tly home, In life's dark-est hours, Father, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring, Lest from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up-on the wayside, Lead me gen-tly home.

rit. *p*

REFRAIN.

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

gen-tly home.

No. 84.

To Glory or Despair.

Inscribed to my friend, Rev. M. F. Ham.

JOSEPH ADDISON ALEXANDER. WM. J. RAMSAY.

1. There is a time, we know not when, A place we know not where;
2. There is a line by us unseen, Which cross - es ev - 'ry path,
3. To pass that lim - it is to die, To die as if by stealth,
4. The con-science may be still at ease, The spir - it light and gay,
5. He feels perchance that all is well, And ev - 'ry fear is calmed;
6. Oh, where is that mys - te-rious line, That may by man be crossed,
7. An an - swer from the skies re-peats, "Ye who from God de - part,"

Which marks the de - sti - ny of men To glo - ry or de - spair.
Which marks the bound- a - ry be-tween God's mer - cy and His wrath.
It does not dim the beam - ing eye, Nor pale the glow of health.
And that which pleas- es still may please, And care be thrust a - way.
He lives, He dies, he wakes in Hell, Not on - ly doomed but damned.
Be - yond which God Him -self hath sworn, That he who goes is lost?
To - day, re - pent, O hear His voice, And har- den not your heart.

Rit.

CHORUS.* *f* *ff* *Ad lib.*

To glo - ry or de - spair! To glo - ry or de - spair! Which marks the des - ti - ny of men to glo - ry or de - spair.

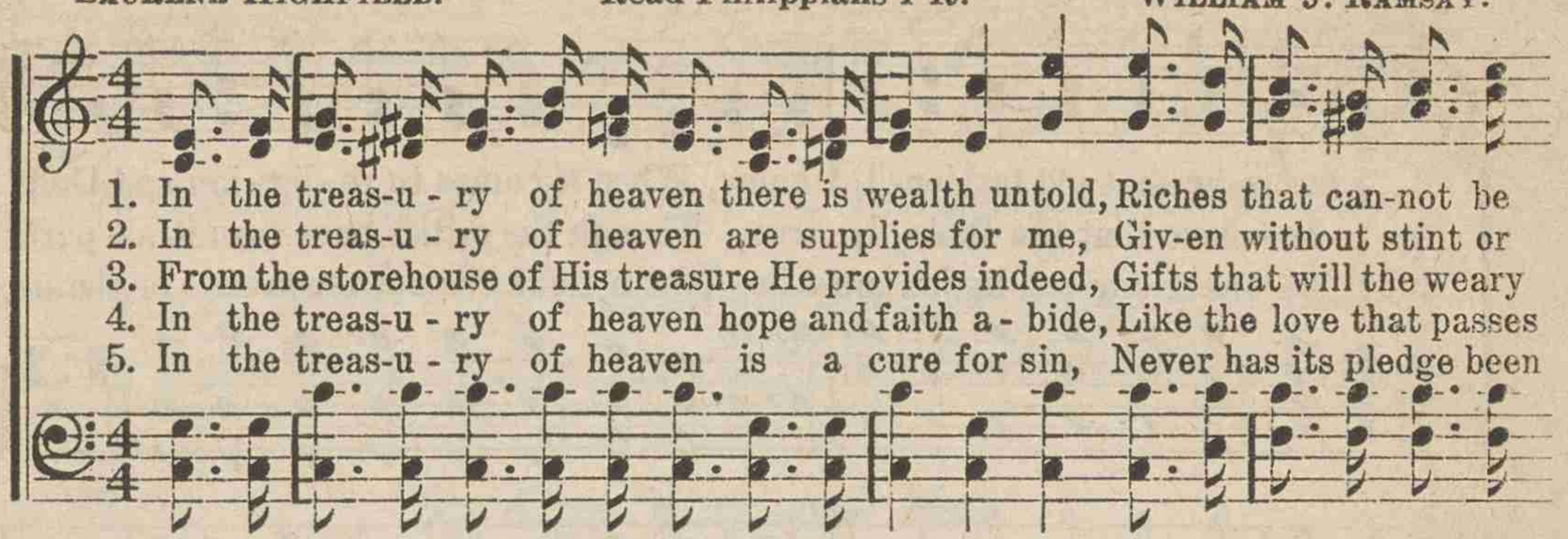
Rit.

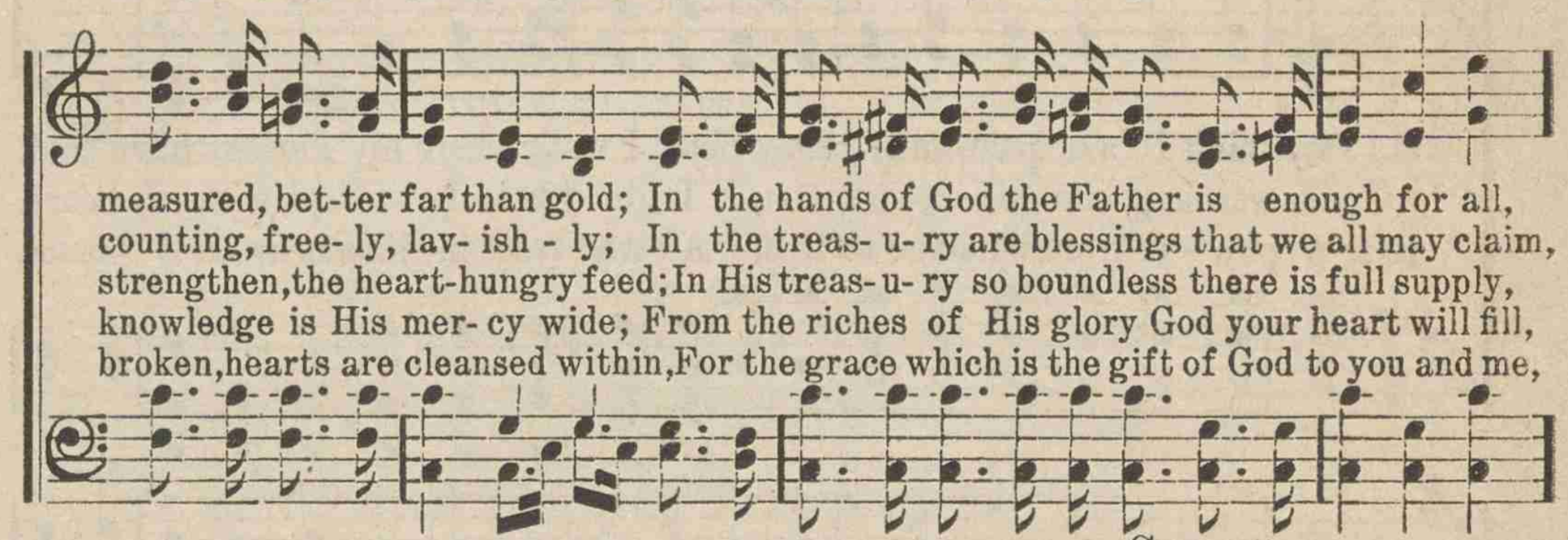
* Use the last two lines of each verse as per first verse for chorus. First verse is put in as a pattern for to go by in chorus.

Copyright, 1913, by William J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga.

No. 85. In the Treasury of Heaven.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. Read Philippians 4-19. WILLIAM J. RAMSAY.





CHORUS.

Copyright, 1913, by William J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 86. The Old Fashioned Faith.

Rev. N. A. McAulay. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.

1. I am somewhat old fashioned, I know, When it comes to re-lig-ion and God;
2. I be-lieve that the Bible is true, Though the critics have torn it a-part,
3. I be-lieve our re-lig-ion must be Not a cloak for our mean-ness or shame,

Ma-ny think I am pain-ful-ly slow Since I walk where my Fathers have trod.
All its warnings and mir-a-cles too, I do whol-ly ac-cept with my heart.
But a pow-er from bondage to free, All who trust in that heav-en-ly name.

I be-lieve in re-pent-ance from sin, And that Jesus with-in us must dwell;
I be-lieve that the Sabbath was made To be sa-cred-ly kept for the Lord;
I am tell-ing the peo-ple each day, That the sin-ner for-ev-er is lost,

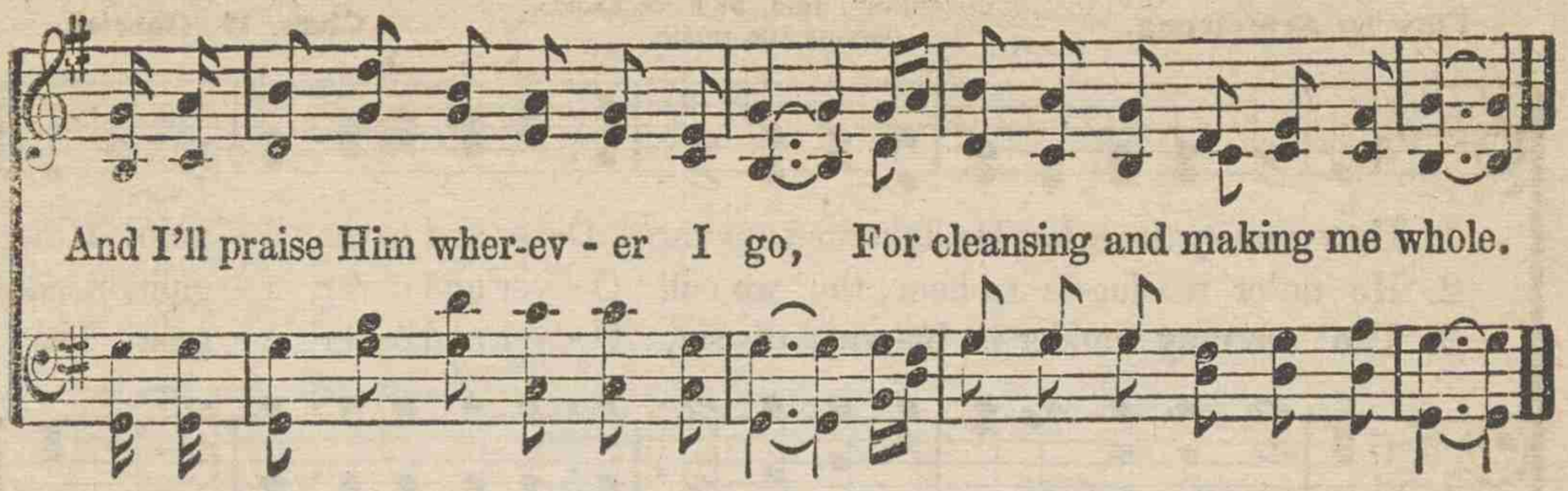
I be-lieve that if heav-en we win, We must flee from the terrors of hell.
And when broken for pleasure or trade We shall miss the e-ter-nal re-ward.
Who has failed to accept the true way Which was opened at in-fi-nite cost.

CHORUS.

I'm a lit-tle old fashioned, I know; But God's peace has a home in my soul,

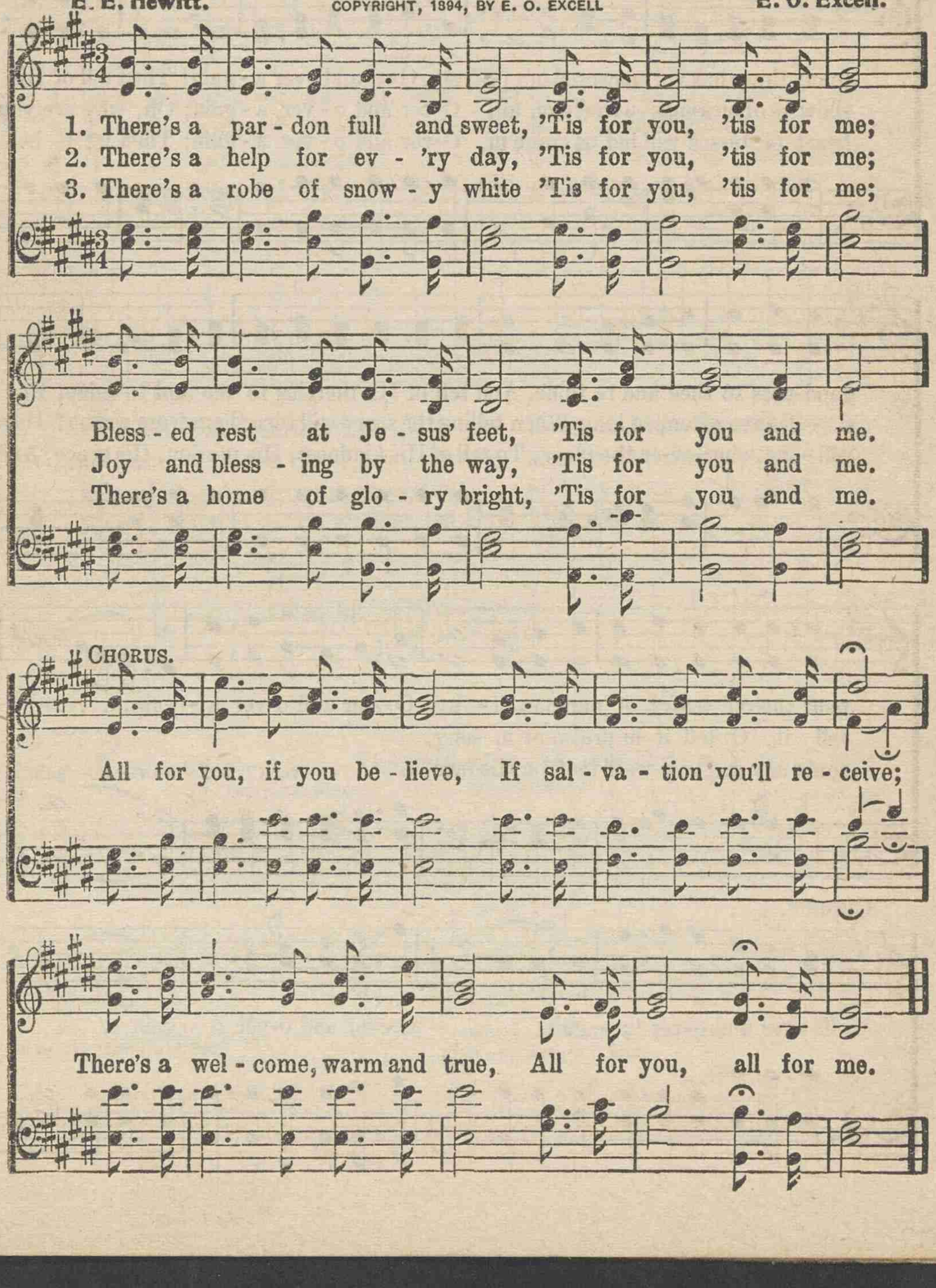
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

The Old Fashioned Faith.



No. 87. 'Tis For You and Me.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL E. O. Excell.



No. 88. Over and Over Again.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Floy S. Armstrong. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. How man-y times has He lightened our cares, O-ver and o-ver a - gain! How
2. He ne'er re-fus-es to hear, tho' we call O - ver and o-ver a - gain, Sends
3. Tho' we may wander in by-ways of sin, O - ver and o-ver a - gain, The

many times has He answered our prayers, Over and over a - gain! Then tell of His
show'rs of blessings so freely on all, O-ver and o - ver a - gain; Oh, why are you
heart of Je-sus will bid us come in, O-ver and o - ver a - gain; Then let us be

good-ness to thee and to thine, And tell of His mercies to me and to mine, Re-
si - lent so often, so long, When telling the story will turn them from wrong? Then
will - ing, wher-ev-er the place, To tell of His kindness, His pardon, His grace, And

peat the old sto-ry of par-don di - vine, O - ver and o-ver a - gain. . . . .
tell it, O tell it in praise or in song,
some day in glory we'll look on His face, O - - - ver and o - ver a - gain.

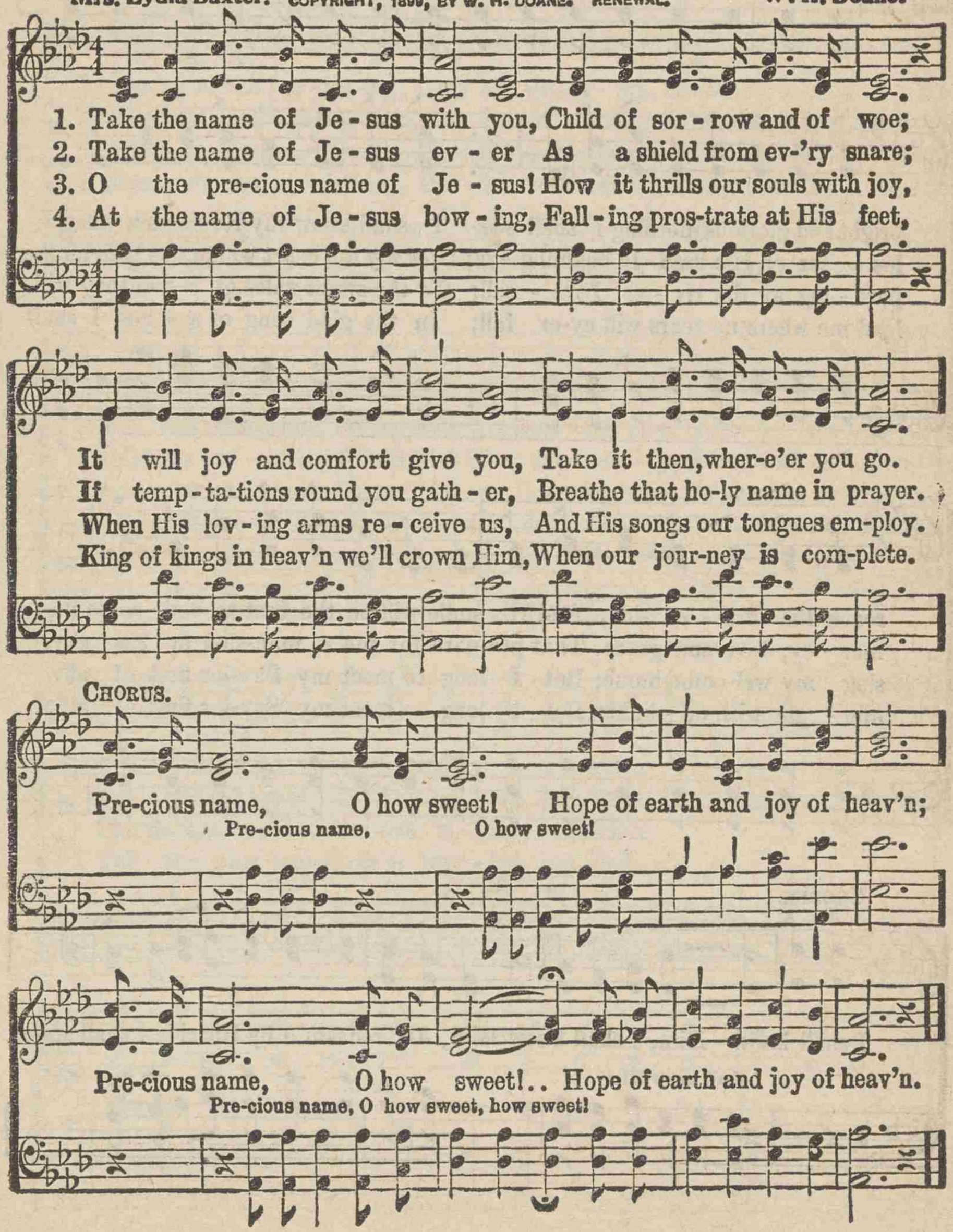
CHORUS.

O - ver and o-ver a - gain, . . . O - ver and o-ver a - gain, ...
and o - ver a - gain, and o - ver a - gain,

Over and Over Again.

No. 89. Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL. W. H. Doane.



No. 90. My Savior First of All.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF MRS. L. E. SWENEY.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

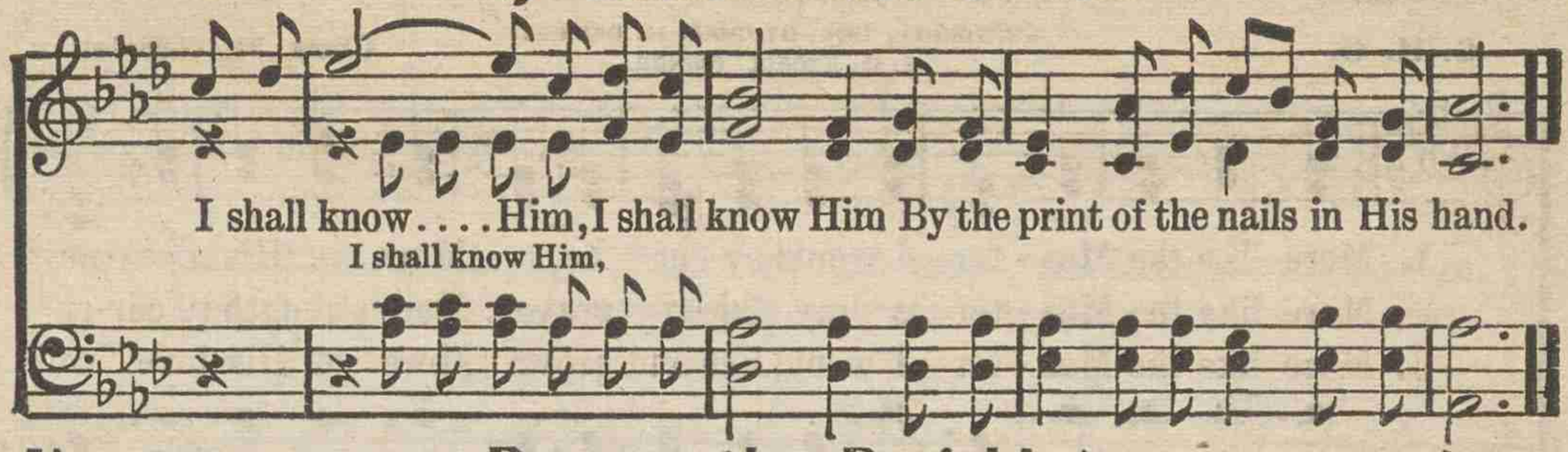
1. When my life work is end- ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the bright and glorious morning I shall see, I shall know my Re-deemer when I
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rapt-ure when I view His bless - ed face, And the lus - ter of His kind - ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our part - ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y, in a robe of spot - less white He will lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall

reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel - come me.
mer - cy, love and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
min - gle with de - light; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.

CHORUS.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand,
I shall know Him

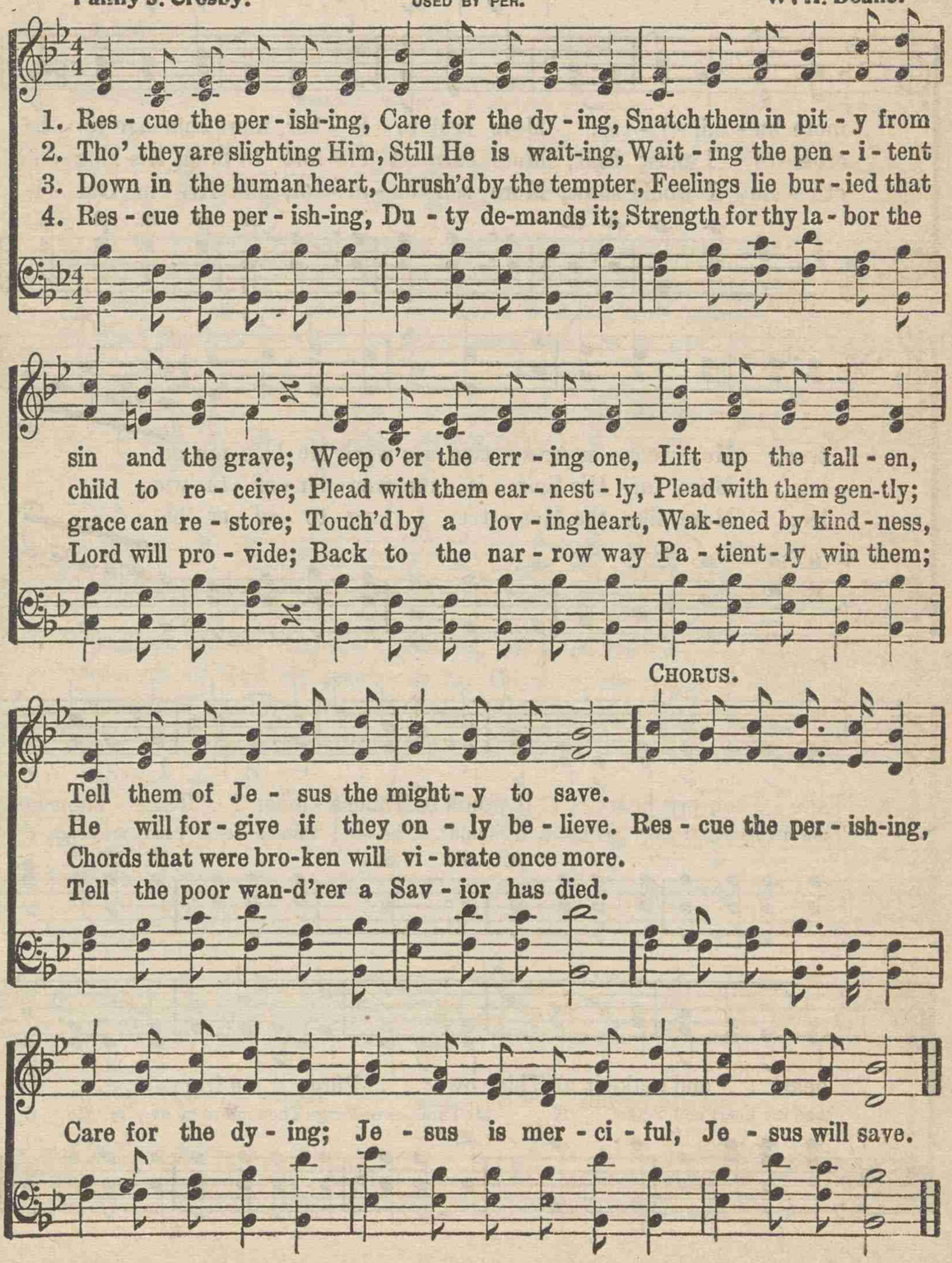
My Savior First of All.



No. 91. Rescue the Perishing.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY W. H. DOANE.
USED BY PER.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



No. 92. More Like the Master.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. More like the Mas - ter I would ev - er be, More of His meek-ness,
2. More like the Mas - ter is my dai - ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
3. More like the Mas - ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu - mil - i - ty; More zeal to la - bor, more cour-age to be
cross - es I must bear; More earn-est ef - fort to bring His king - dom
oth - ers I would show; More self - de - ni - al, like His in Gal - i -

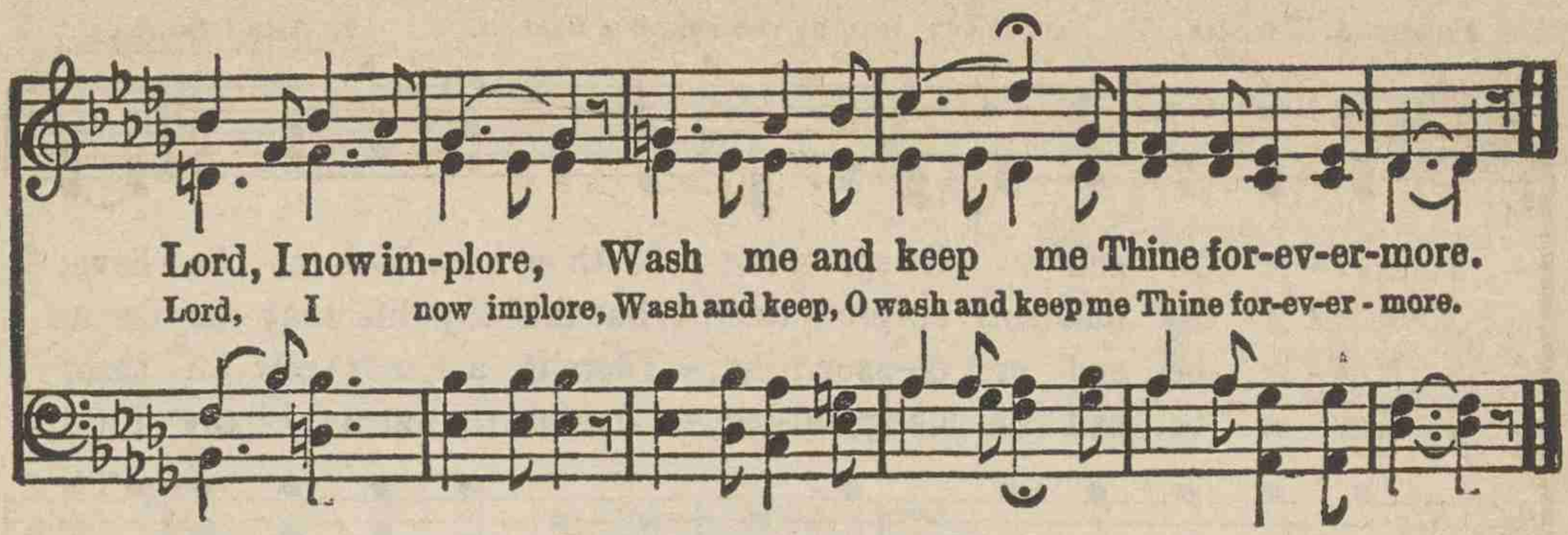
true, More con - se - cra - tion for work He bids me do.
in; More of His Spir - it, the wan - der - er to win.
lee, More like the Mas - ter I long to ev - er be.

CHORUS.

Take Thou my heart, . . I would be Thine a - lone; . . Take Thou my
Take my heart, O take my heart, I would be Thine a - lone; Take my heart, O

heart . . and make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . O
take my heart and make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev - 'ry sin, O

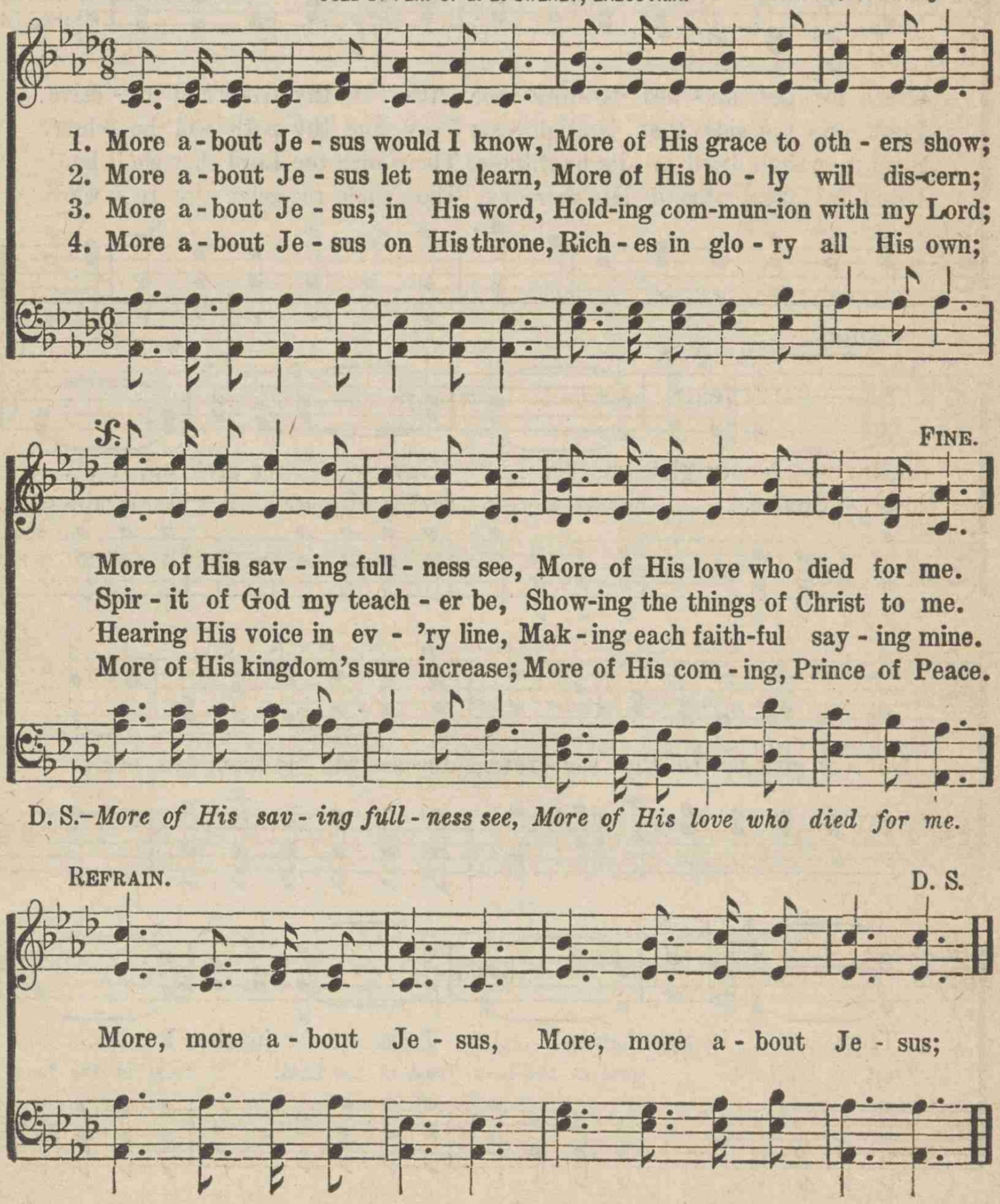
More Like the Master.



No. 93. More About Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 94. Never Give Up!

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. I. Allan Sankey.

1. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur-dens op-press thee, What tho' thy life may be drear?
3. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing,—There is a mor-row for thee;
4. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing,—Lean on the arm of thy Lord;

Grace for the du - ties be - fore thee Ask of thy God, and re - ceive.
Look on the side that is bright-est; Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its brightness; There with the Lord thou shalt be.
Dwell in the depths of His mer - cy, Thou shalt re - ceive thy re - ward.

CHORUS.

Nev - - er give up, ... Nev - - er give up, ...
Nev - er give up, nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, nev - er give up,

Nev - er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;

Trust . . . in the Lord, ... Trust . . . in the Lord, . . .
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord.

Never Give Up!

No. 95. Beautiful Isle.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Jessie B. Pounds. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.

No. 96. The Banner of the Cross.

E. M. Bangs.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

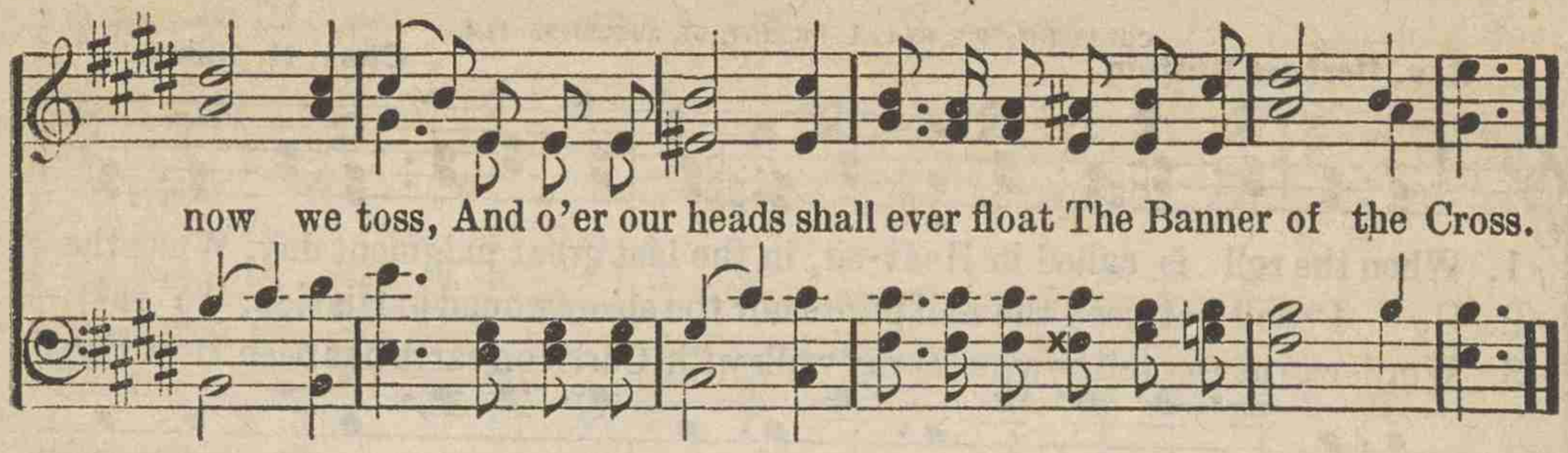
Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Gird on your stead-fast armor, O sol-diers of the cross, Go forward in - to bat - tle, Nor fear re-pulse nor loss; Make ready for the conflict, The Captain's call o - bey; Then ral-ly and march onward, The trumpet sounds to-day.
2. The Gi-ant of Temp-ta-tion Will meet us as we go; We need our strongest ar - mor To greet this mighty foe; But our good sword, Resistance, Will hold and bind him fast, And with our Cap-tain lead-ing, We'll conquer him at last.
3. The en - e-mies ap-proaching Are Selfishness, and Greed, Vain-glory, and Im- pa-tience: Our Leader's help we need. Yet ever march-ing onward, Why have we fear of loss, When o-ver us is float-ing The Ban-ner of the Cross?

CHORUS.

Then onward to the battle, We're marching in our might, We're pressing tow'rd the vic-to-ry, We're fighting for the right; Upon the breeze resplendent Our col-ors

The Banner of the Cross.

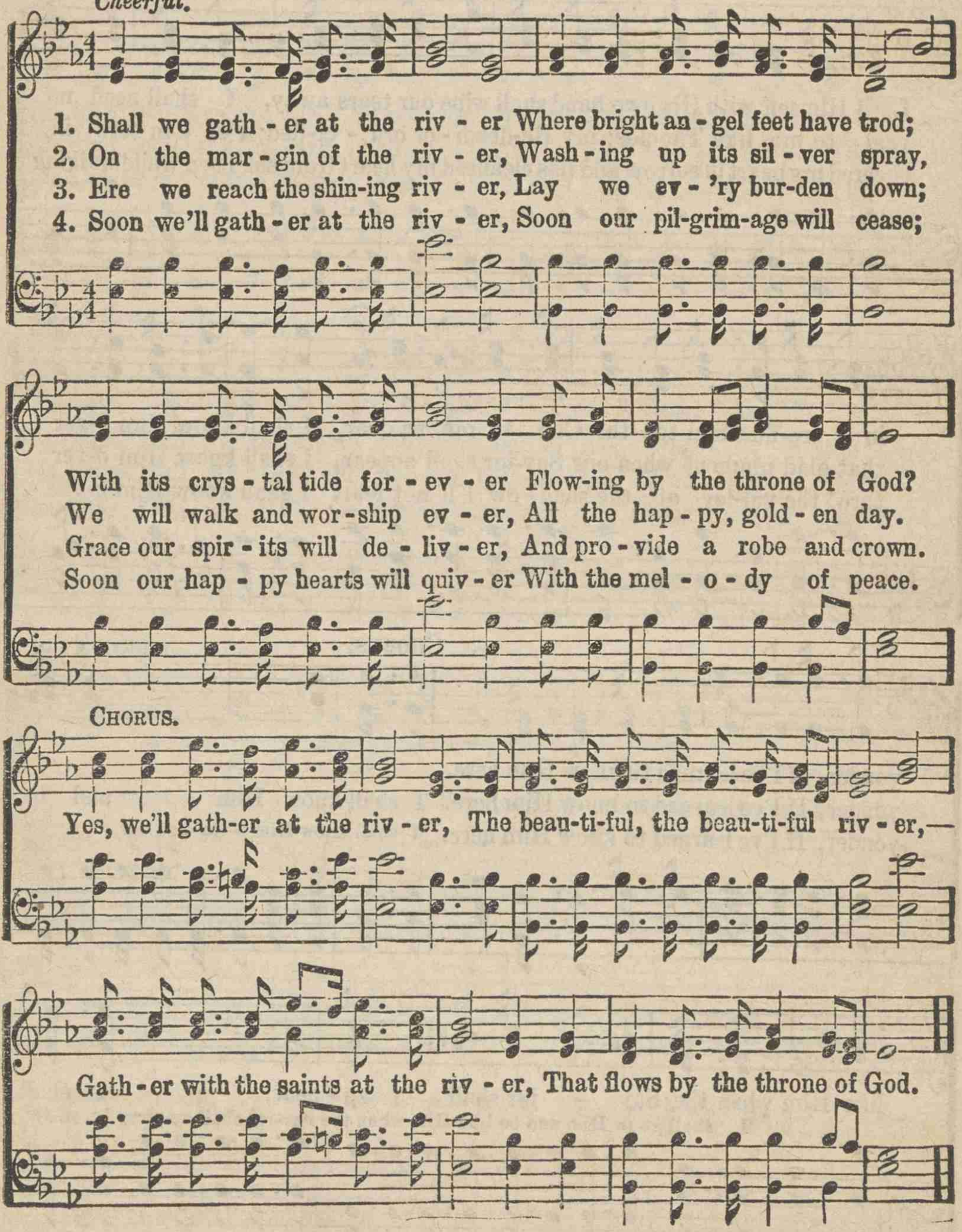


No. 97. Beautiful River.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PER.

R. L. Rev. Robert Lowry.

Cheerful.



No. 98. I Shall Know Him Over Yonder.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY L. L. PICKETT, ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.

Rev. Herbert Buffum. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. When the roll is called in Heav-en, in the last great judgment day, When the
2. O, I shall not need the nail prints nor the spear wound in His side, To re-
3. Words can nev-er tell how sweet my walk with Christ on earth has been, How He's

Lord Himself with His own hand shall wipe our tears away, I shall need no
veal to me, like Thomas, my Re-deem-er cru-ci-fied; For I'm sure in
cheered my heart in sorrow and has cleansed my heart from sin, Then while walking

in-tro-duc-tion to the One to me so dear, I shall know Him o-ver
that glad moment when our Sav-ior shall appear, I shall know Him o-ver
thro' the val-ley of the shad-ow I'll not fear, I shall know Him o-ver

CHORUS.

yonder, If I've learned to know Him here.
yonder, If I've learned to know Him here. I shall know Him and be
yonder, If I've learned to know Him here. I shall know Him o-ver yon-der,

like Him when the Sav - ior shall ap-pear, I shall
I shall know Him and be like Him when the Sav-ior shall ap-pear, I shall

I Shall Know Him.

know Him o - ver yon-der, If I've learned to know Him here.
know Him, and be like Him o - ver yon - der,

No. 99. Trusting in the Lord.

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

T. P. W. Thos. P. Westendorf.

1. Tho' the storms of life be rag - ing high, Fraught with dangers, per-ils ev - er
2. Pain may rack this earth-ly house of mine, I may bow at sor-row's gloom-y
3. Oth-er hopes may swift-ly pass a-way, Oth - er joys may van - ish or de-

nigh, Still I know my soul shall nev - er die, Trust - ing in the Lord.
shrine, Still my heart will nev - er, nev - er pine, Trust - ing in the Lord.
cay, Still with faith I tread the nar-row way, Trust - ing in the Lord.

CHORUS.

O trust - ing, trust-ing in the Lord, I be-lieve the prom-is-es He gave;
trust-ing, trust-ing,

Trust - ing, trust-ing in the Lord, He a - lone can save.
Trust - ing, trust - ing,

No. 100. The Sunset Shore.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY WILLIAM J. RAMSAY,
CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE.

A. E. Peterson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. On the sun-set shore of life, some day I shall stand by death's waters chill,
2. From the sunset shore of life, some day–May-be sooner than now I think—
3. From the sunset shore of life, some day, I will wave this old world a - dieu!

And the watchers will say "He has passed away" And the once throbbing heart be still;
In my storm-beaten bark I will sail a-way, Far a-way from life's western brink;
I will sing of His love as I sail a-long, Of His mer-cy so great, so true;

But Christ will come near as I stand alone, Where e-ter - ni-ty's bil - lows roar,
My Pi-lot will compass and chart provide; 'Tis a voy-age He's made be - fore;
My Pi-lot will port where the sun-light gold Gilds the cit-y for - ev - er - more;

Small notes last time only.

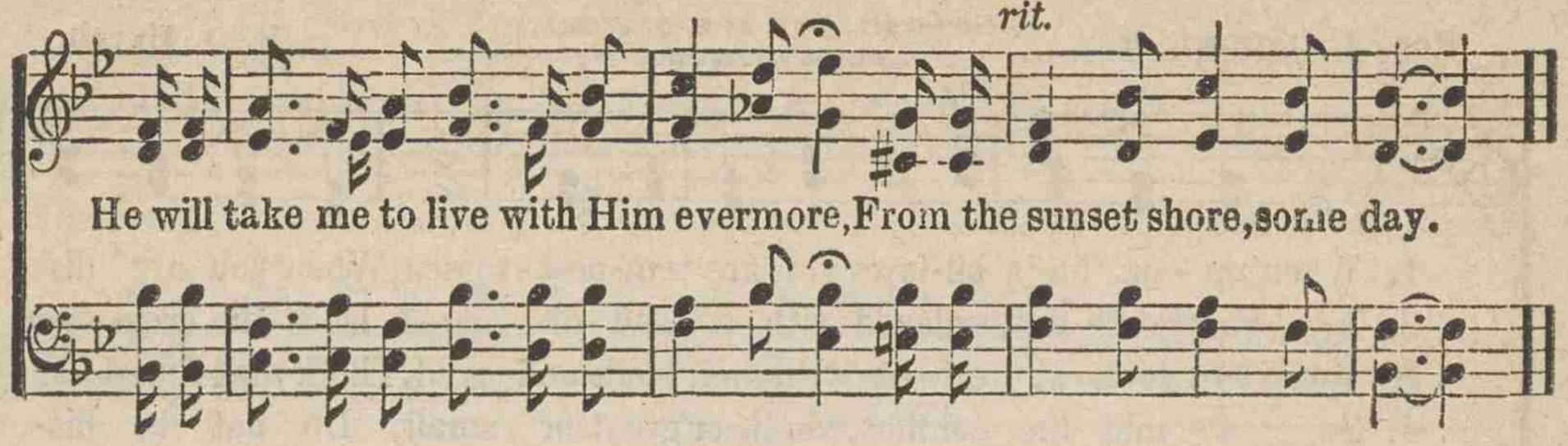
To tell me that ever He'll care for His own–He'll be there, at the sun-set shore.
With Je-sus, my Lord, who was cru - ci-fied I will sail from the sun-set shore.
I'll sing the sweet story that never grows old As I sail from the sun-set shore.

CHORUS.

ad lib.

From the sun-set shore, the sun-set shore With my Sav-ior I'll sail a - way;

The Sunset Shore.



No. 101. Nothing But the Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL
USED BY PERMISSION.

R. L. Robert Lowry.

No. 102. Count Your Blessings.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC

E. O. Excell.

1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem-pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth-ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the conflict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-

couraged, thinking all is lost, Count your man-y blessings, name them one by
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y blessings, ev - 'ry doubt will
promised you His wealth un-told; Count your man-y blessings, mon-ey can not
couraged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y blessings, an - gels will at-

one, And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
fly, And you will be singing as the days go by. Count your blessings, Name them
buy Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.
tend, Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

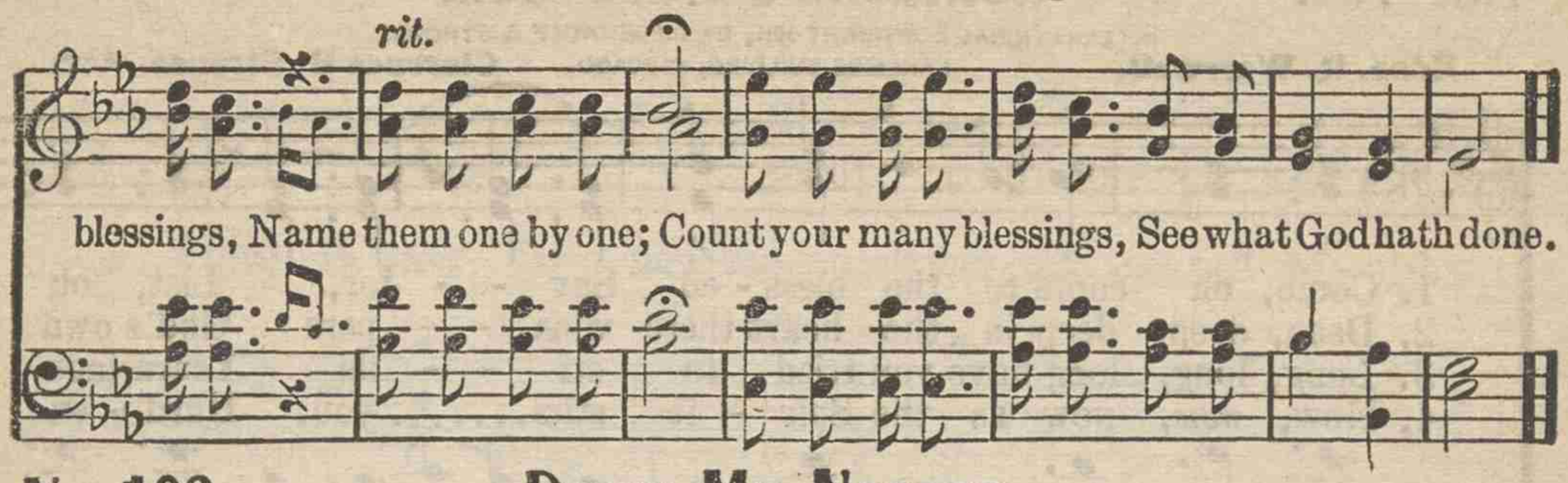
CHORUS.

Count your many blessings,

one by one; Count your blessings, See what God hath done; Count your

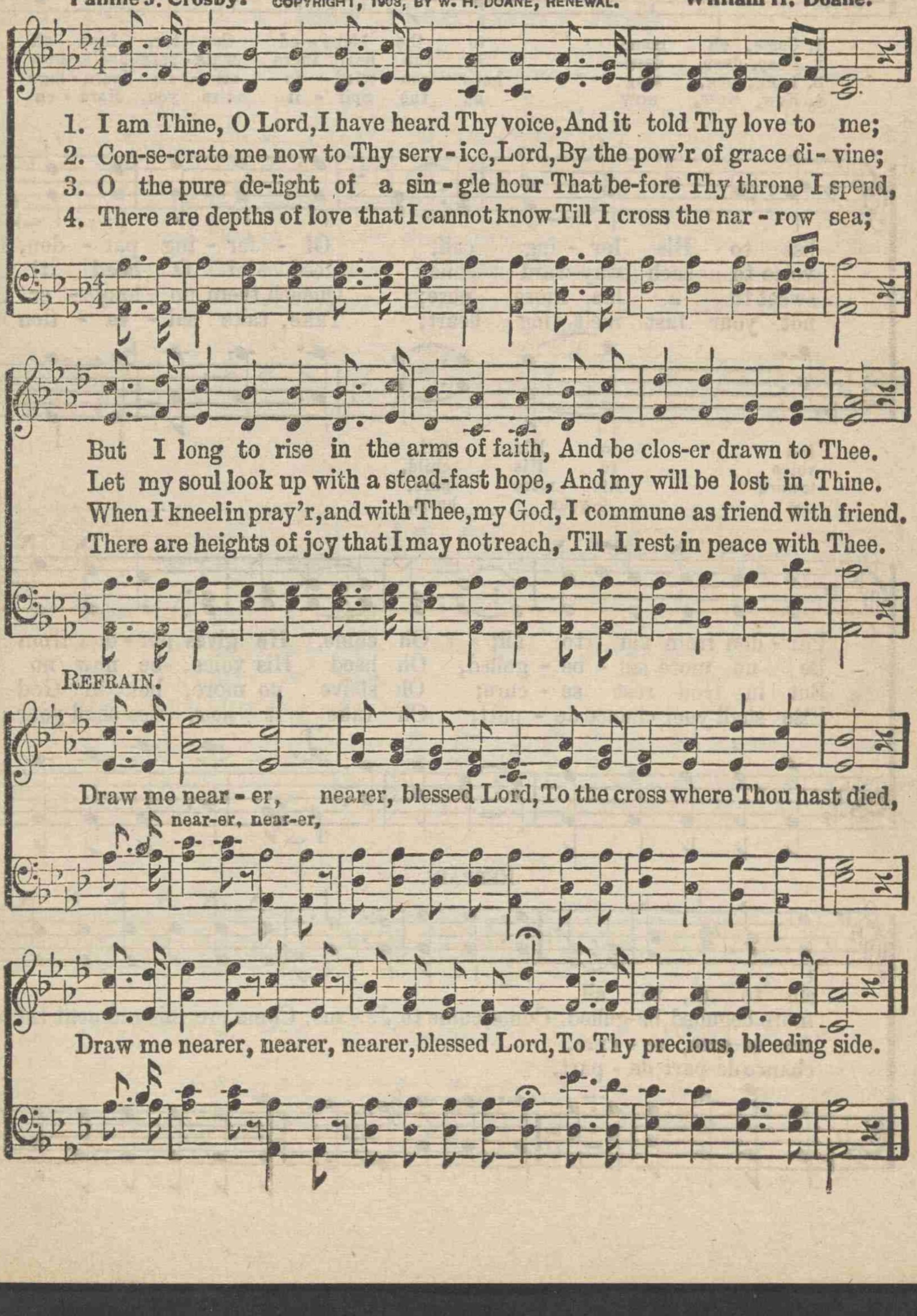
Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done; Count your many

Count Your Blessings.



No. 103. Draw Me Nearer.

Fannie J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE, RENEWAL. William H. Doane.



No. 104. Someone's Last Call.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT 1911, BY BIEDERWOLF & STROUSE.

Edna. R. Worrwell. LAKESIDE BUILDING, CHICAGO. Clarence B. Strouse. Arr.

1. Come, oh come to the bless - ed Sav - - ior, List, oh
2. Deep, deep, deep in the heart there whis - - pers God's own
3. Long, long, long have you tried to sti - - fle Yearn-ings
4. Now, *now*, NOW as the Spir - it stirs..... you, Hard - en

list to His lov - ing call, Of - fer - ing par - don,
voice to each way-ward child; Heed it! O heed it!
sweet to a life more pure; Quench them no long - er
not your fast melt - ing heart; Take, take sal - va - tion

list to His call,
voice to His child,
toward life more pure,
not your heart,

Par - don from sin to all; Oh come, He gives par - don from
Be no more sin - be - guiled, Oh heed His voice, be now no
But in God rest se - cure; Oh strive no more, but in God
Else shall your chance de - part; Oh take it *now*, else shall your

sin to all, to all.
more beguiled, be-guiled. Come, come to Je - sus, Come ere this moment takes
rest se-cure, se - cure.
chance de-part, de - part.

REFRAIN.

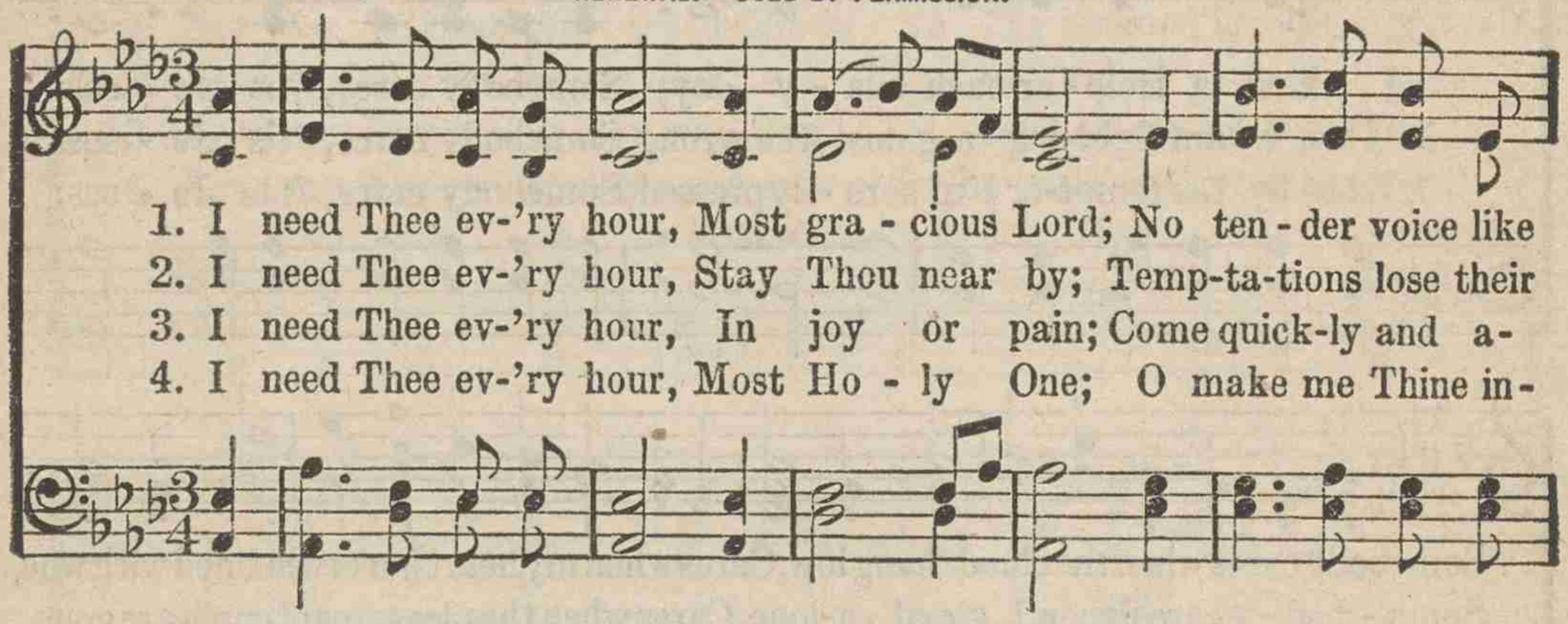
Someone's Last Call. Concluded.

No. 105. I Need Thee Every Hour.

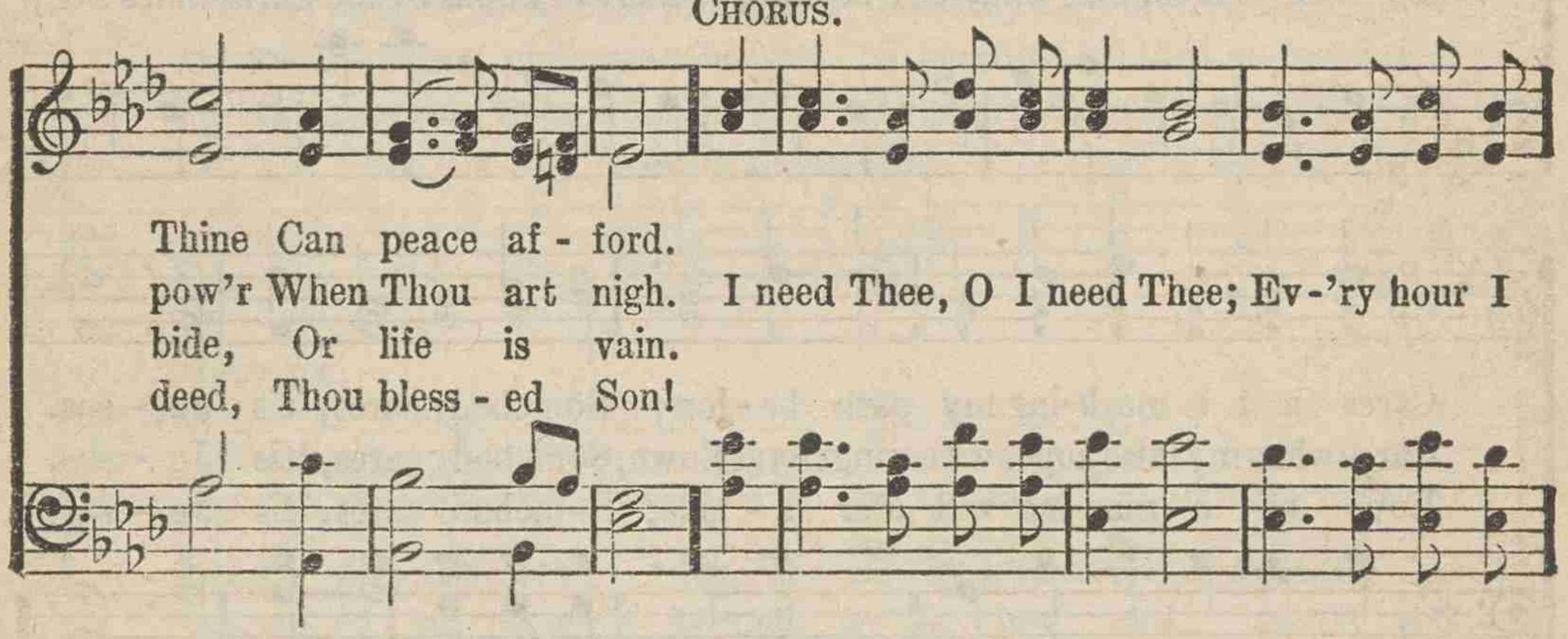
Mrs. Annie S. Hawks.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

Rev. Robert Lowry.



CHORUS.



No. 106. Somebody Cares.

Irene Durfee. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY THE PRAISE PUB. CO., PHILA., PA. **W. Stillman Martin.**

1. Nev-er a-lone in this earth-ly way, Some-bod-y cares, Some-bod-y cares;
2. When I am singing a hap-py song, Some-bod-y cares, Some-bod-y cares;
3. When I am weary and long for rest, Some-bod-y cares, Some-bod-y cares;

I have a Help-er each bus-y day; Somebody cares, 'tis Je-sus:
When I am fight-ing a-gainst the wrong, Somebody cares, 'tis Je-sus:
When by the tempt-er I'm sore-ly pressed, Somebody cares, 'tis Je-sus:

Somebody cares when the clouds hang low, Cares when my heart is o'erwhelmed with woe,
Some-bod-y cares when I stand a-lone, Cares when the pleasures of earth are gone,
Some-bod-y cares, and what-e'er be-tide, Walks ev'ry hour by the Chris-tian's side;

Cares and is mark-ing my path be-low; Somebody cares, 'tis Je-sus.
Cares when my false hopes with wings have flown; Somebody cares, 'tis Je-sus.
Love so a-maz-ing will e'er a-bide; Somebody cares, 'tis Je-sus.

REFRAIN.

Some-bod-y cares for me, Some-bod-y cares for me;
Some-bod-y cares, yes, cares for me, Some-bod-y cares, yes, He cares for me;

Somebody Cares.

No. 107. Lead Me.

Louis E. Holcomb. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

No. 108. Abundantly Able to Save.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY BIGLOW & MAIN, NEW YORK.
USED BY PER.

E. A. Hoffman. P. P. Bliss.

1. Who-ev-er re - ceiv - eth the Cru - ci-fied One, Who-ev-er be-
2. Who-ev-er re - ceiv - eth the mes-sage of God, And truths in the
3. Who-ev-er re - pents and for-sakes ev-'ry sin, And o-pens his

liev - eth on God's on - ly Son, A free and a per - fect sal-va-tion shall
power of the soul-cleansing blood, A full and e - ter - nal redemption shall
heart for the Lord to come in, A pres-ent and per - fect sal-va-tion shall

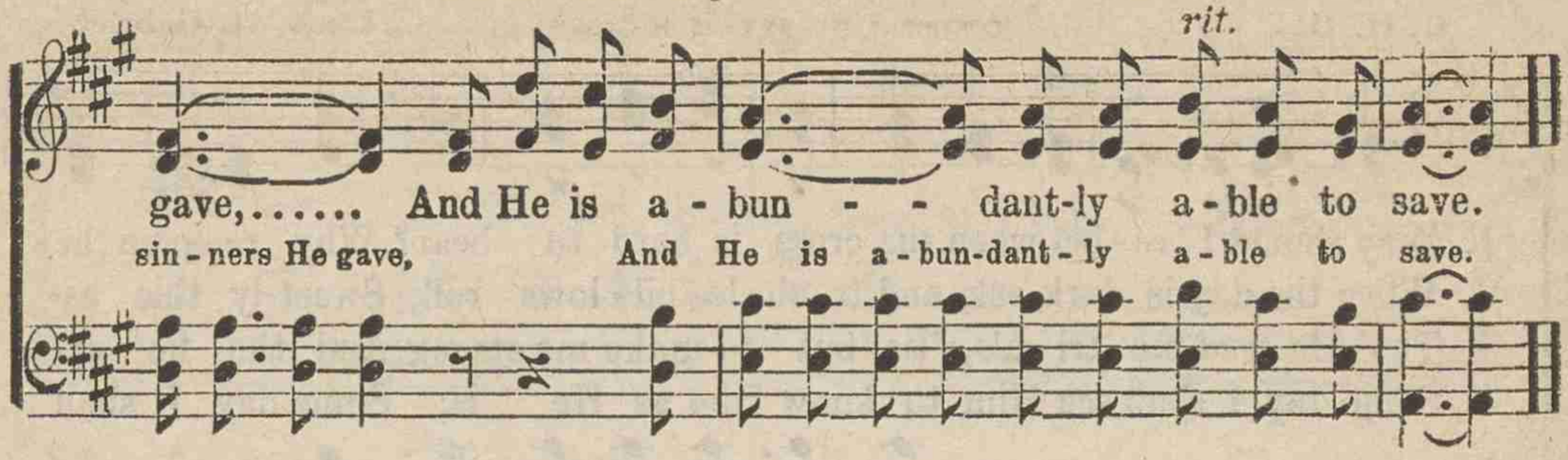
CHORUS.

have; For He is a - bun - dant-ly a - ble to save.
have; For He is both a - ble and will-ing to save. My brother, the
have; For Je - sus is read - y this mo-ment to save.

Mas - ter is call-ing for thee; .... His grace and His mer - cy are
Broth-er, the Mas-ter is come, and is call-ing for thee; Brother, His grace and His

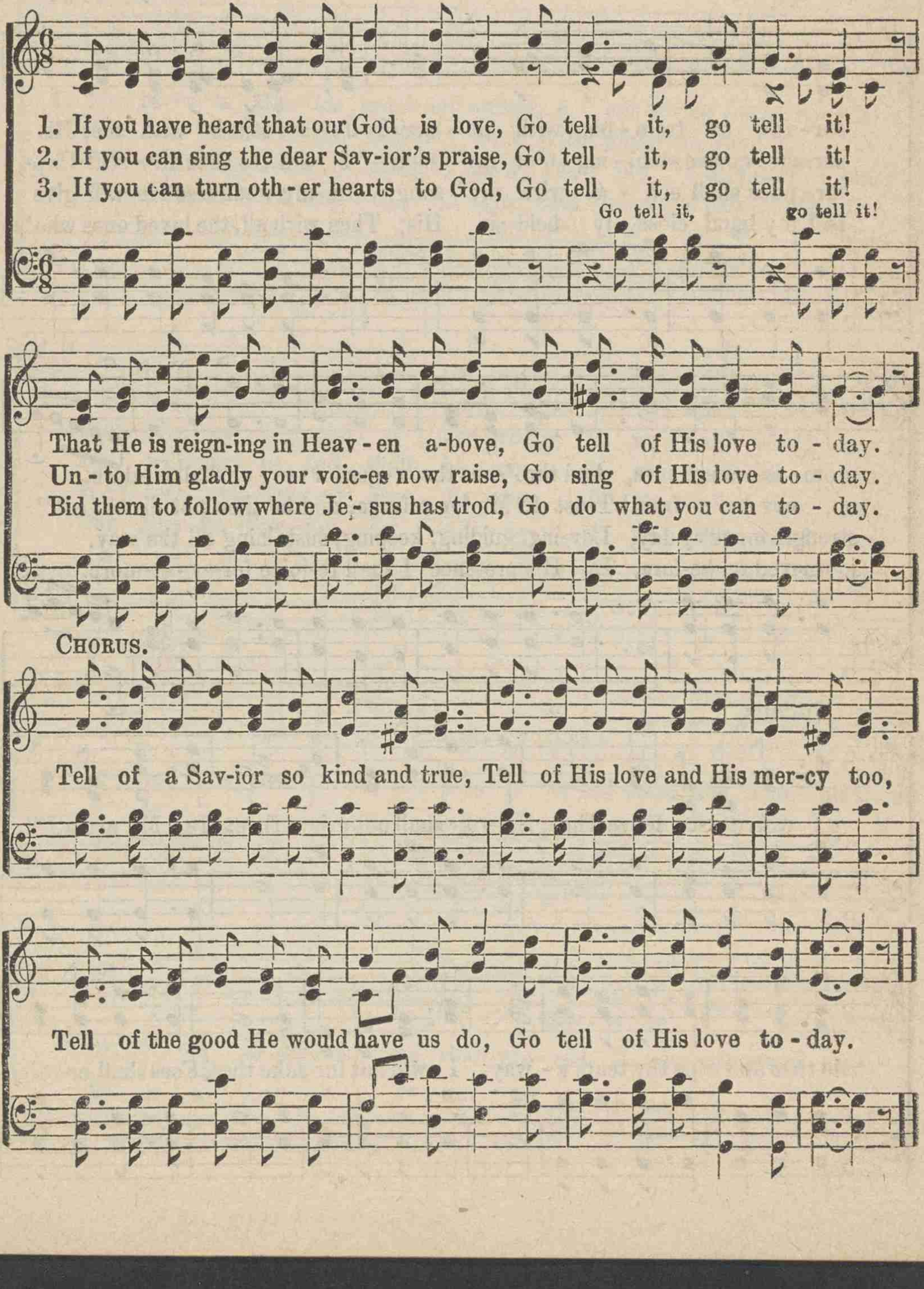
wondrously free; ..... His blood as a ran - som for sinners He
mer - cy are won-drous-ly free; Broth-er, His blood as a ran-som for

Abundantly Able to Save.



No. 109. Go Tell It.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1904-1905, BY JOHN P. HILLIS. **John P. Hillis.**



No. 110. I Will Never Leave Thee.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Why should I re-bel when the cross is hard to bear? Why re-pine in sor-row or trem-ble with de-spair? Je-sus still is with me, His
2. When the day is dark-est, and troub-le-bil-lows roll, Sweet-ly this as-sur-ance comes steal-ing o'er my soul:—"I am He that liv-eth! Hope
3. Tho' He send me tri-als, 'tis but to make me strong, And the fie-ry fur-nace shall ech-o with my song; In my weakness He will give
4. Some day I shall see Him to know Him as He is; Some day I shall feel my hand close-ly held in His; Then with all, the loved ones who've

prom-is-es are sure, And thro'-out the a-ges for-ev-er shall en-dure.
on, nor be a-fraid! Trust in Me for ref-uge, and be thou not dismayed!"
strength for ev'ry day, Lov-ing, guiding, keeping, sustaining all the way.
journeyed on be-fore, In His presence I shall re-joice for-ev-er-more.

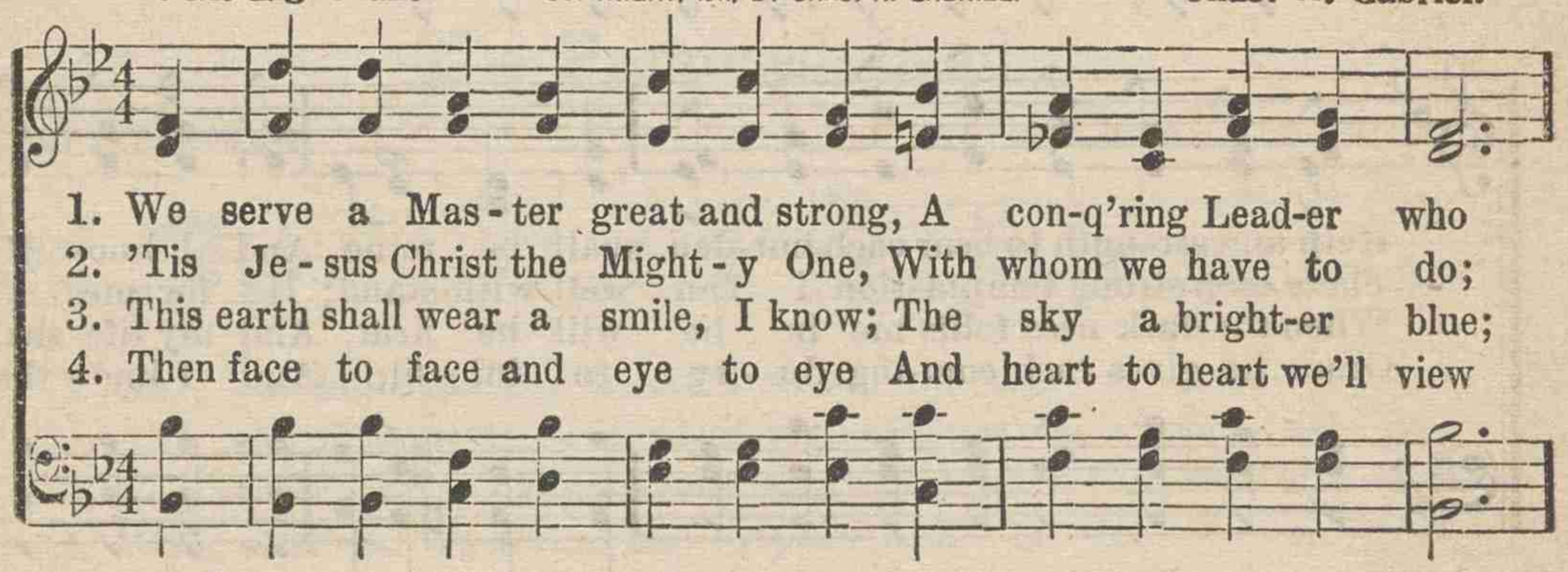
CHORUS.

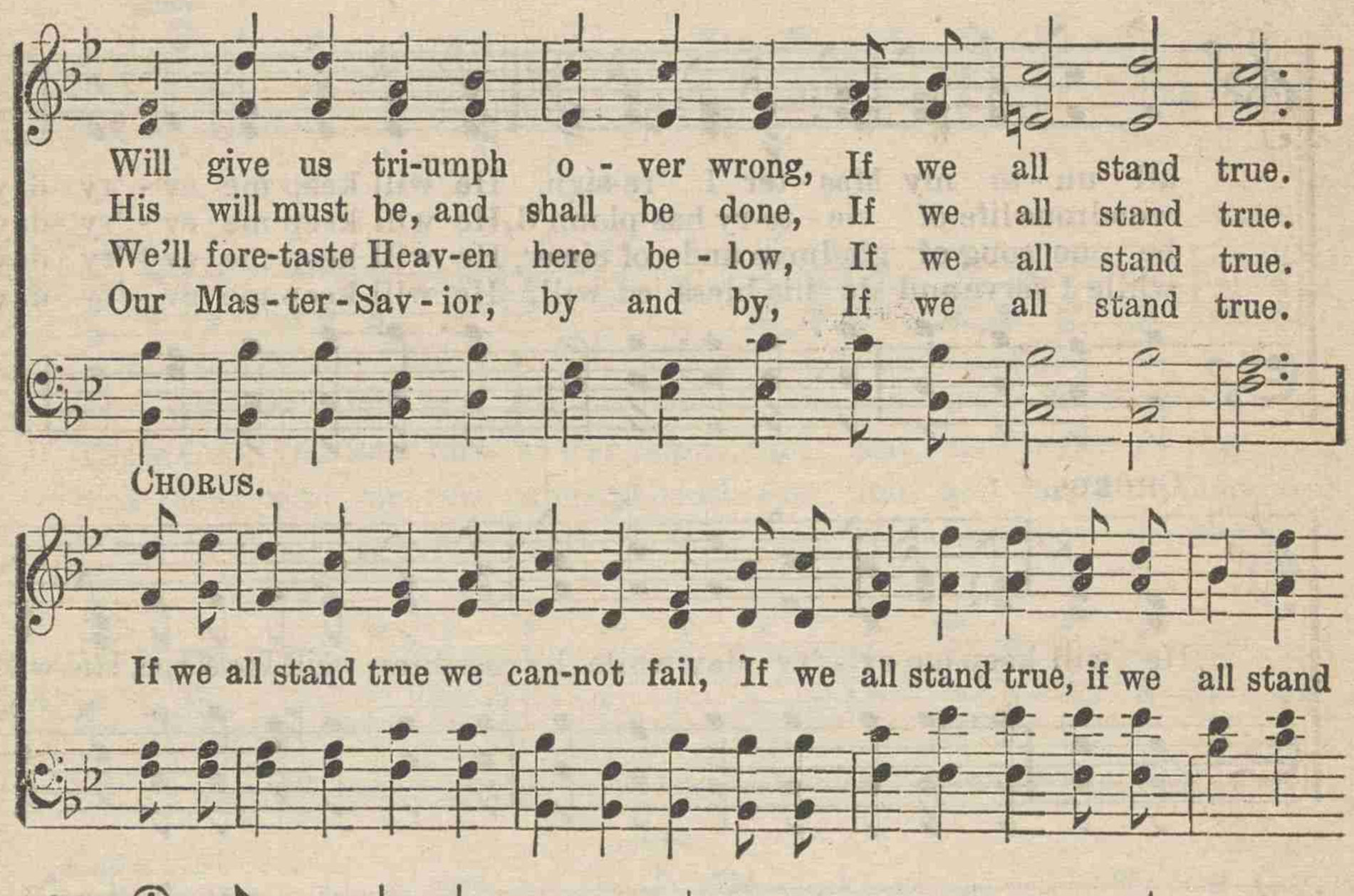
I will nev-er leave Thee; Sor-row shall not grieve thee; In My arms I'll hold thee and wipe thy tears a-way. I will not for-sake thee, Foes shall not o'er-

I Will Never Leave Thee.

No. 111. If We All Stand True.

W. M. Lighthall. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**





CHORUS.

No. 112. He Will Keep Me Every Day.

REV. ELISAH A. HOFFMAN. WILLIAM J. RAMSAY.

1. He will keep me ev - 'ry mo-ment by his grace di - vine,
2. He will hold me in the hol - low of his might - y hand,
3. He will keep me when the way is ver - y bright and clear,
4. Oft - en wea - ry, yet his pre-cious love is with me still,

Help and strength to bear each bur-den shall be mine, And I know if
There each strong tempta-tion I can well with-stand; He for me a
When the dark-ness folds me in he will be near, And my life shall
Grace he gives each com-ing du - ty to ful - fil, And I know that

all un - to my Mas - ter I re-sign, He will keep me ev - 'ry day.
wondrous life of vic - to-ry has plann'd, He will keep me ev - 'ry day.
be one song of gladness and of cheer, He will keep me ev - 'ry day.
while I serve and do his bless- ed will, He will keep me ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS.

He will keep me ev - 'ry day while I trust him; while I trust him; He will

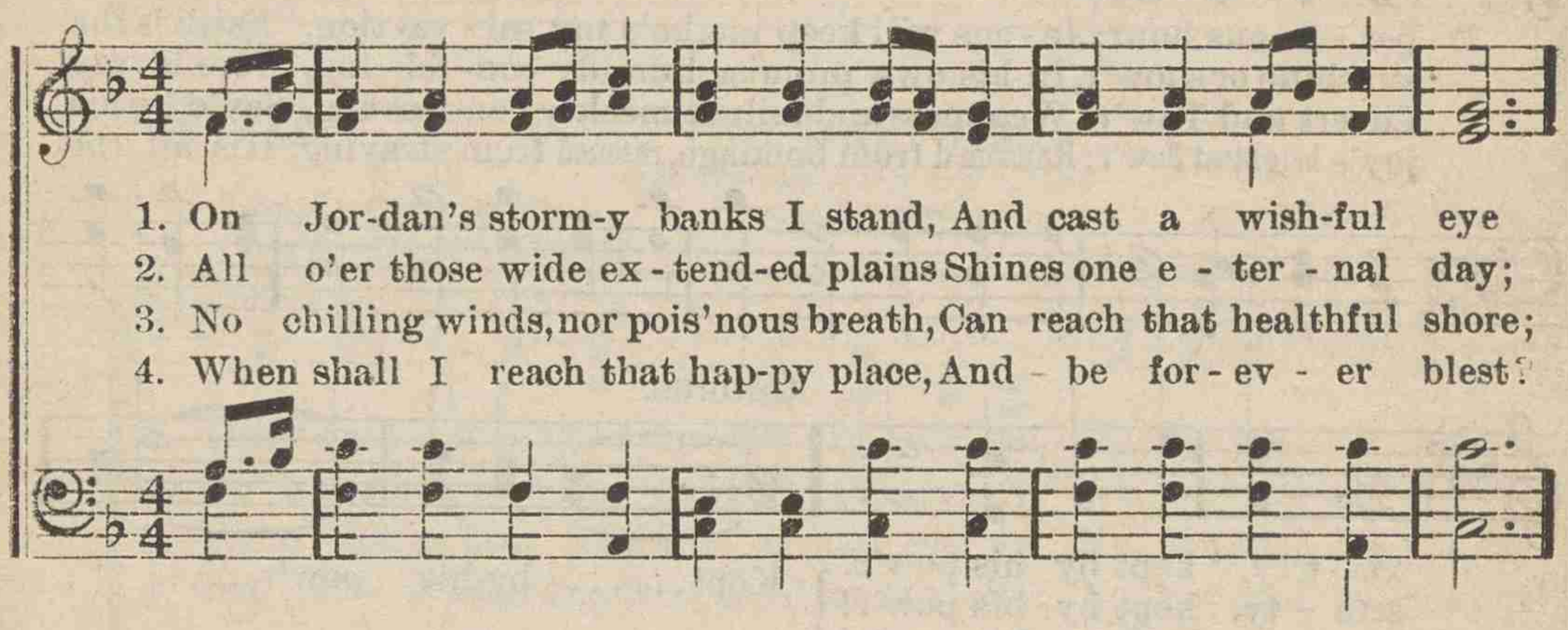
walk with me along life's way; along life's way; In the hol-low of his hand he will

Copyright, 1914, by William J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

He Will Keep Me Every Day.—Concluded.

No. 113. The Promised Land.

SAMUEL STENNETT. Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.



No. 114. Kept By His Power.

E. E. HEWITT. MELVIN J. HILL.

1. Out in the con-flict, press'd by tempt-a-tion, Fighting with e - vil,
2. Close to my Sav-iour, sweet-ly a - bid - ing, Whether he sends me
3. Gra-cious pro-tect-ion! won-der-ful bless-ing! Christ is my Ref-uge,
4. Look-ing to Je-sus, trusting, o - bey-ing, Blooms in my pathway

per-il-ous hour; Je-sus will keep me, he's my sal-va-tion, "Faith is the
sunshine or show'r, In his own promise, humbly con-fid-ing, Here is my
Covert and Tow'r! Weakness and failure meekly con-fess-ing, Sav'd by his
joy's brightest flow'r; Ransom'd from bondage, rescued from straying, His all the

CHORUS.

vic-t'ry," kept by his pow'r.
safe - ty, kept by his pow'r!
mer - cy, kept by his pow'r!
glo - ry, kept by his pow'r!

Kept..... by his pow'r,.....
Kept by his pow'r, kept by his pow'r,

Mar - - vellous pow'r,..... Trust - - ing in Je - sus,
Marvellous pow'r, marvellous pow'r, Trusting in Je-sus, in Je-sus a-lone,

Je - - sus a - lone;..... Kept..... by his
Trusting in Je-sus a - lone, I am trusting him, Kept by his pow'r,

Copyright, 1910, by Melvin J. Hill.

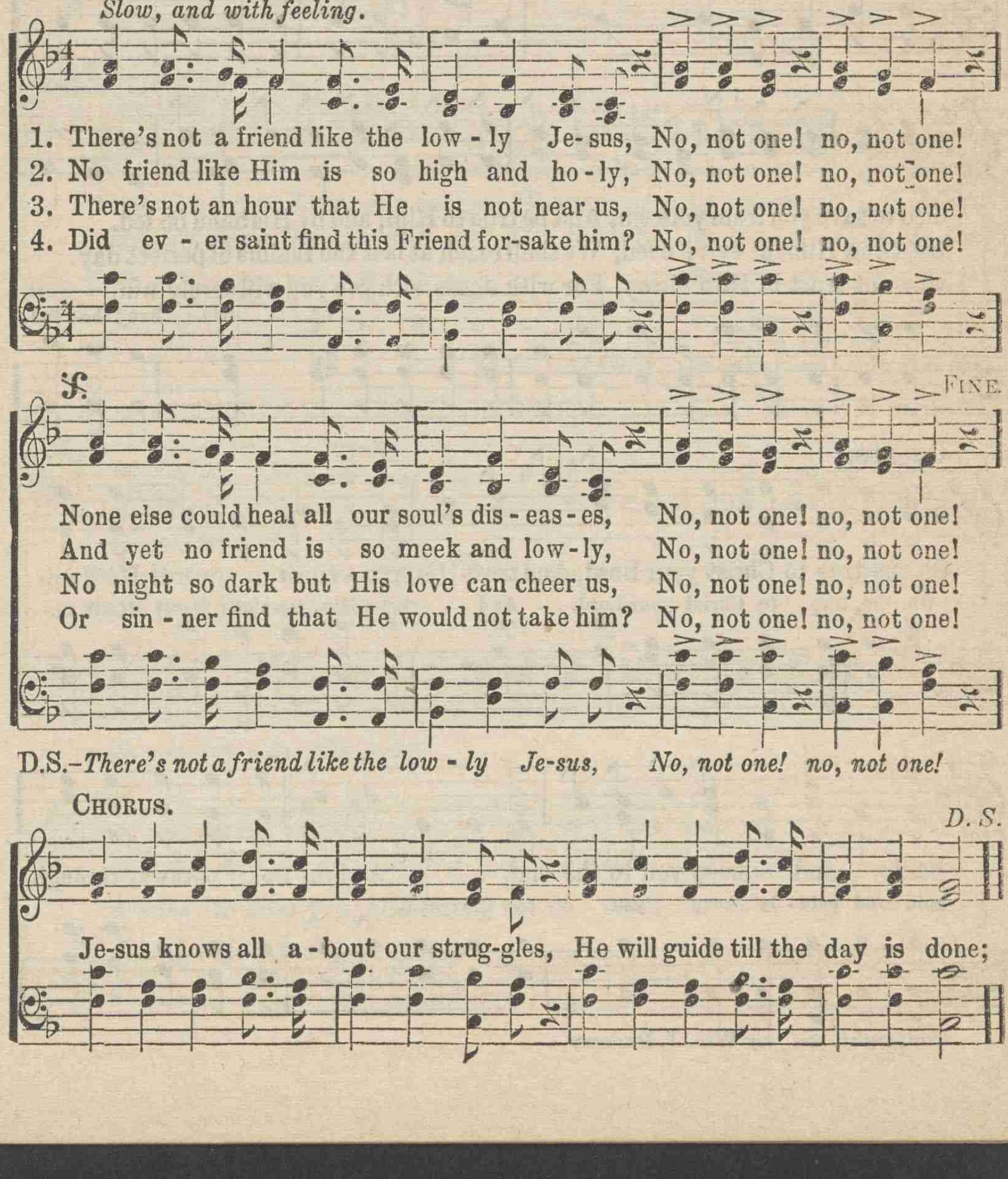
Kept By His Power.

No. 115. No, Not One.

USED BY PERMISSION OF GEO. A. HUGG, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. **Geo. C. Hugg.**

Slow, and with 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 for-sake him? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!

D.S.–*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

CHORUS.

Je-sus knows all a - bout our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done;

No. 116.

Be True to Christ.

LOUIS E. HOLCOMB. WM. J. RAMSAY.

1. When temptations surge around you, And you're fighting hard to win; When the
2. All a-long the path of life that we ap-point-ed are to go, There are
3. Oh, the Mas-ter looks in love up-on your ef-forts, ev-'ry one, And He

path seems rough and rugged on a-head, Oh, remember how the Sav-ior
stumb'ling blocks of sin to marr the way; But by be-ing true to Je-sus
longs to help you conquer ev-'ry sin; Then why not be loyal to Him.

1. rug - ged on a-head,

died to save you from your sin, And be true to Him, and by His hand be led.
trust-ing Him in ev'ry need, We shall reach at last the realms of perfect day.
why not trust in Him alway, For with Jesus with you you will surely win.

by His hand be led.

CHORUS.

Oh, be true to Christ your Lord, And trust His pre-cious word! He'll up-

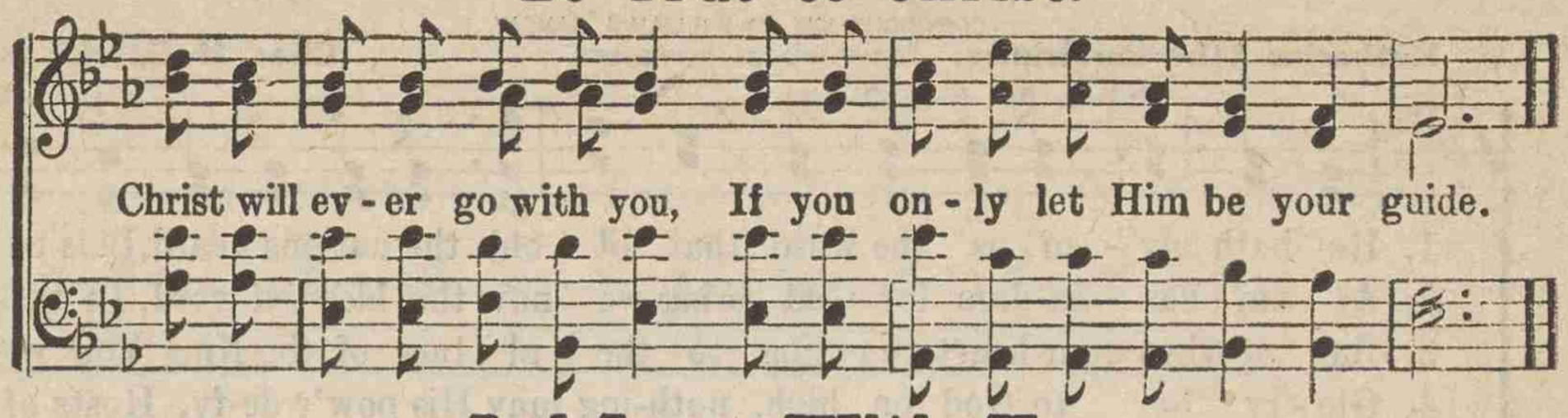
Oh, be true to Christ your Lord, . . And . . trust His pre-cious word! He'll up-

hold and keep you to the end, And the weary pathway through,

hold and safe-ly keep you to the end.

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. J. Ramsay.

Be True to Christ.



No. 117.

Lo! I am With You.

Dedicated to my friend, Rev. George R. Stuart.. D D.

Rev. W. A. SCHELL. WM. J. RAMSAY.

Copyright, 1914 by Wm. J. Ramsay.

No. 118. Be Ye Reconciled.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY WILLIAM J. RAMSAY, CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE.

Katharine Atherton Grimes. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. He hath giv - en us the word that of old the nations heard, Bids us
2. As am - bas - sa-dors for God bring we now this bless-ed word, In the
3. But if when your heart you bring to the al - tars of the King You re-
4. Glo - ry be to God on high, noth-ing may His pow'r de-fy, Hosts of

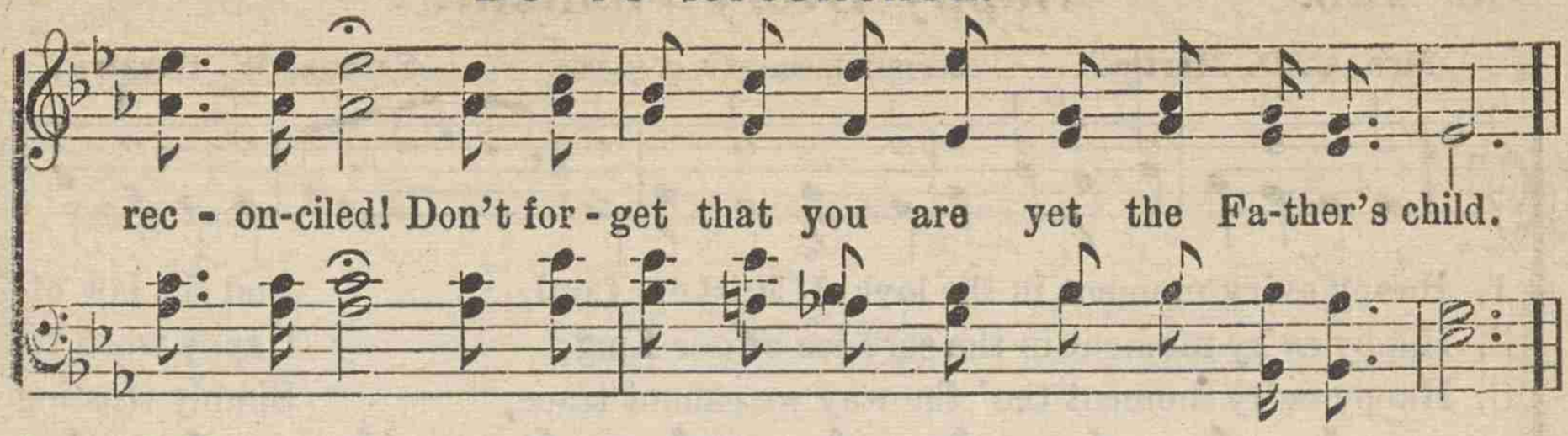
bear it to a world by sin de-filed; "Tho' ye tres-pass, ye are mine,
name of Him up - on the cross re-viled; Come, ye wea-ry, sick of sin,
call by hate or pas-sion, 'tis de - filed; This com-mand He giv-eth you—
sin can nev - er win one blood-bo't child: We are safe what-e'er be-fall,

bought by sac - ri-fice di-vine, "Come, thro' Je - sus come, to Him be
and a glad new life be - gin, Come and un - to God be ful - ly
'Leave your gift un-til you go, Find your broth - er and to Him be
if with Him we leave it all, And to God are tru - ly, ful - ly

CHORUS.

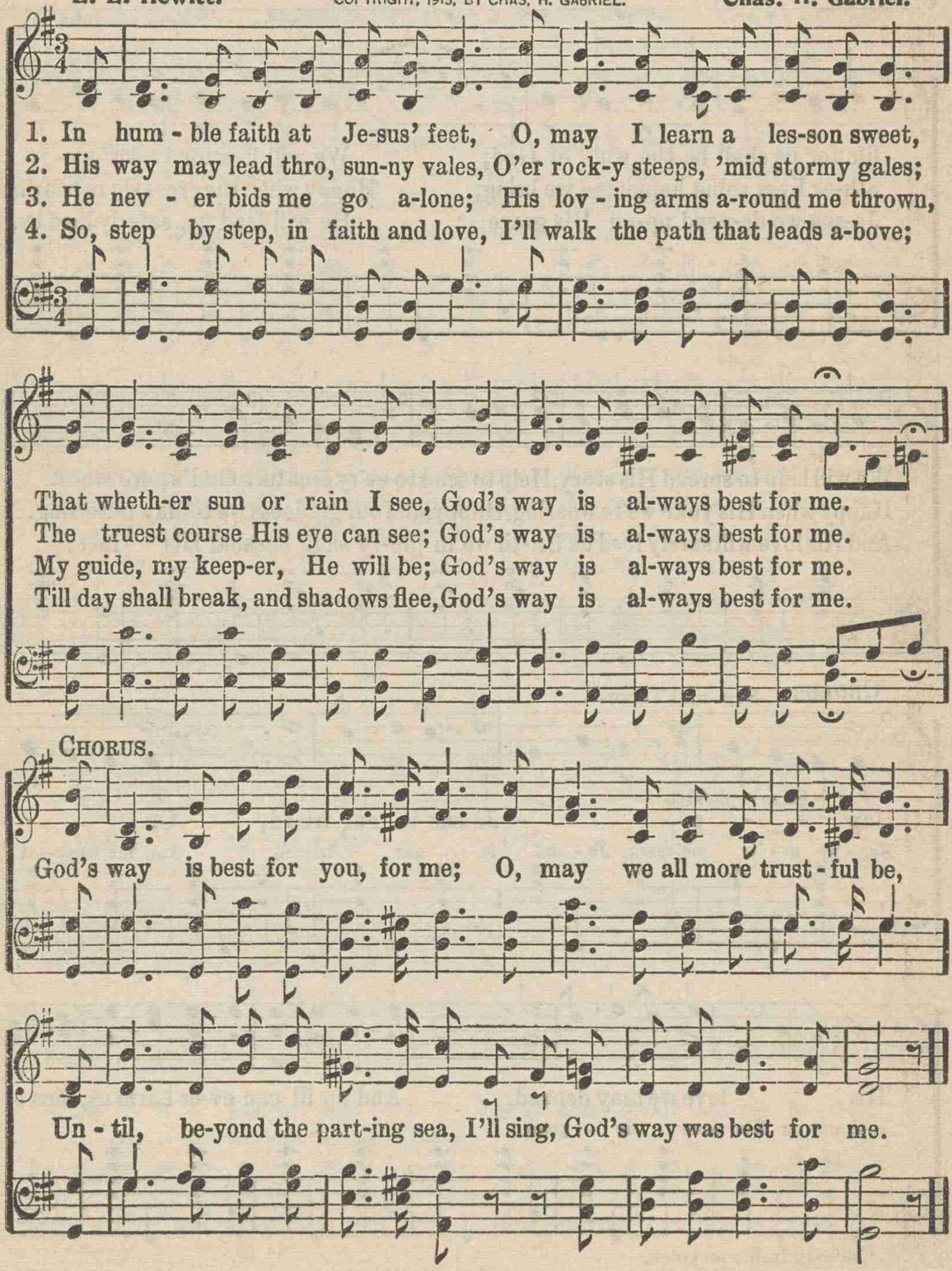
rec - on - ciled." Be ye rec - on-ciled, be ye rec - on-ciled! 'Tis His
call to one and all by sin de - filed; Be ye rec - on-ciled, be ye

Be Ye Reconciled.



No. 119. God's Way is Best.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 120. Happy Every Moment.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY J. M. HARRIS. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Happy ev'ry moment in the love of Christ our Lord, And the law of
life for us shall be the will of God;

2. Happy ev'ry moment in the serv-ice of our King, Happy when to
oth-er lives some happiness we bring;

3. Happy ev'ry moment tho' the way we cannot trace, Simply trusting
Je-sus we de-pend up-on His grace;

We will live for Je-sus' glo- ry
Happy when the cross we're bearing,
He will lead us, safe-ly lead us,

We will help to spread His story, Help to send to ev'ry creature God's pure word.
Happy when His yoke we're wearing, Happy, and our gladness we to-day must sing.
And His love will surely feed us Un-til we in glo-ry shall be-hold His face.

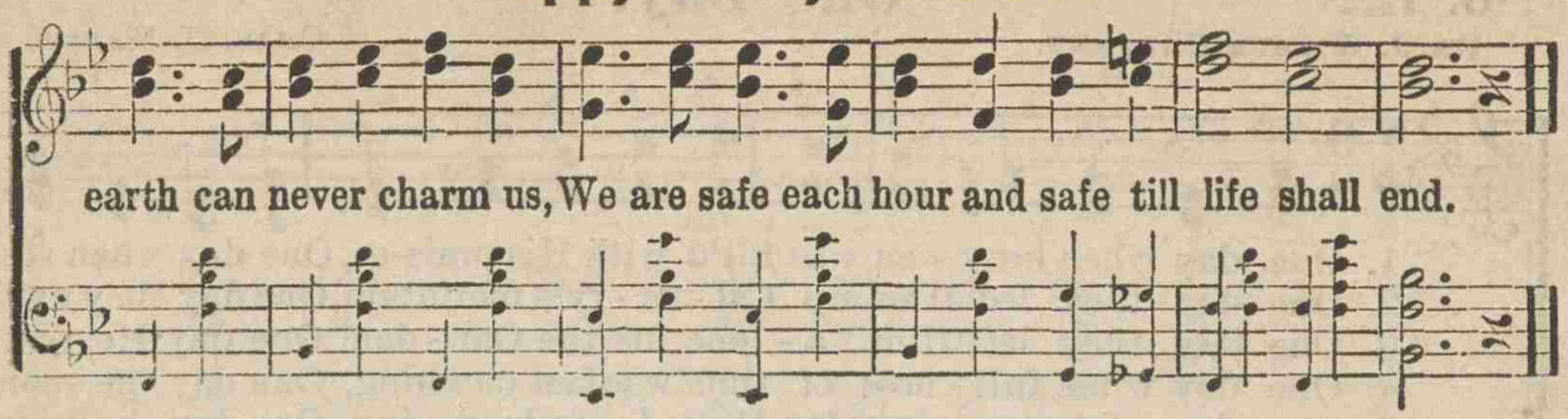
*CHORUS. Sop. and Tenor.

Hap - - py, Je-sus is our friend, On
Hap - py ev - 'ry mo-ment, Je - sus is our friend, And the weak-est
Bass and Alto

His love we may depend, And no ill can ev-er harm us, Sins of
soul may on His love de - pend

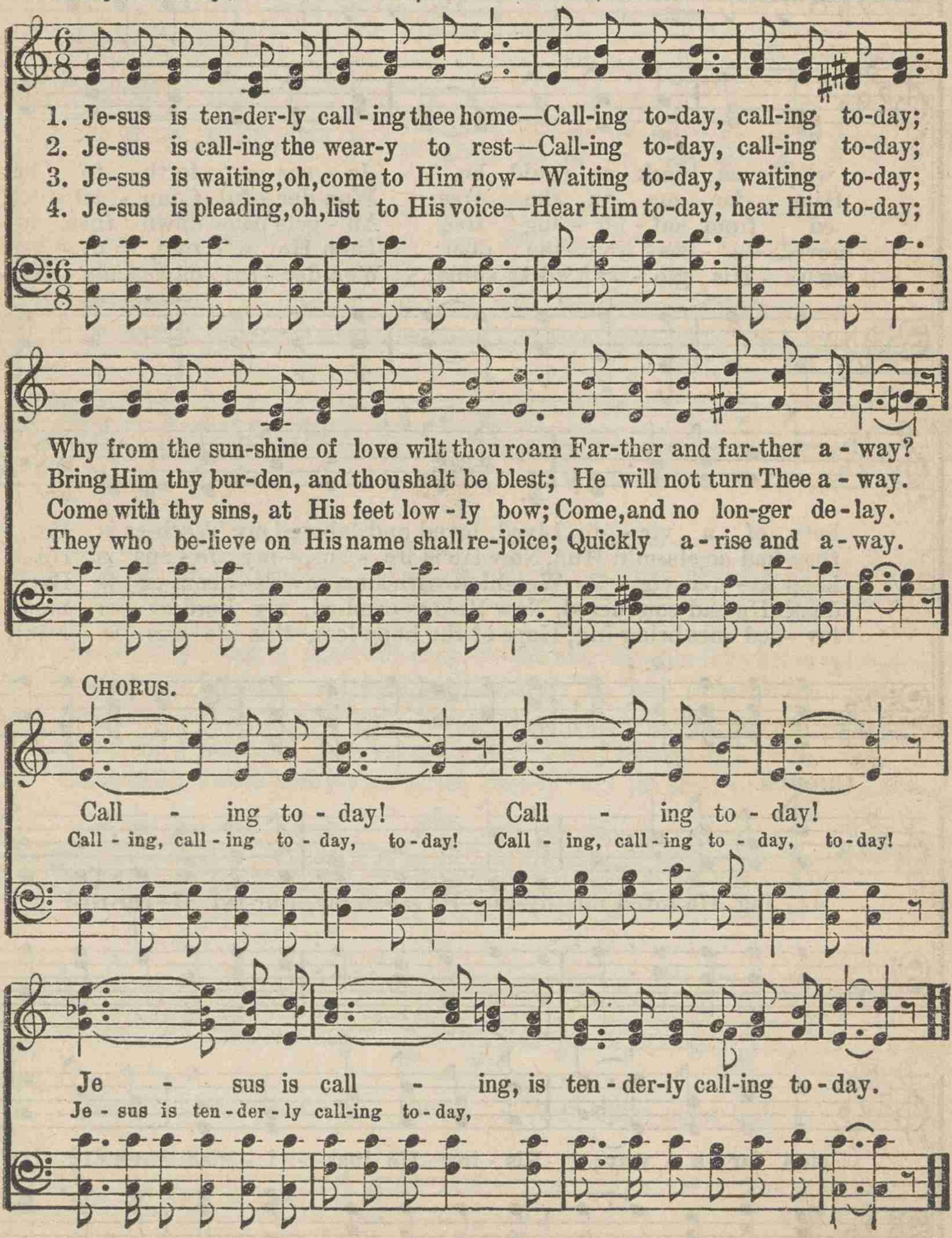
*Melody in lower voice.

Happy Every Moment.



No. 121. Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS, RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.



No. 122.

One Day.

DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN. CHAS. H. MARSH.

1. One day when heav - en was fill'd with His prais-es, One day when sin was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be born of a vir - gin, Lived, loved and labored my Teach-er is He.
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's mountain, One day they nail'd Him for me on the tree; Won-der - ful, Coun - sel - lor, they had ac-claim'd Him, Now He is Je - sus,—my Je - sus is He.
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the Gar - den, One day He rest - ed from suf - fer - ing free, An - gels came down then to keep sa - cred vig - il, Weighted with sins, my Re - deem-er is He.
4. One day when full - ness of time was fast dawning, One day the stone moved a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver death He had conquered, Now He's as-cend-ed, my Lord ev - er - more.
5. One day He's com - ing, for Him I am long - ing; One day the skies with His glo - ry will shine; Won-der - ful day, my be - lov - ed ones bring-ing; Hope of the hope-less, this Je - sus is mine.

CHORUS.

Liv-ing He loved me, dy-ing He saved me, Bur-ied He car-ried my sins far a - way; Ris - ing He just - i - fied free - ly for -

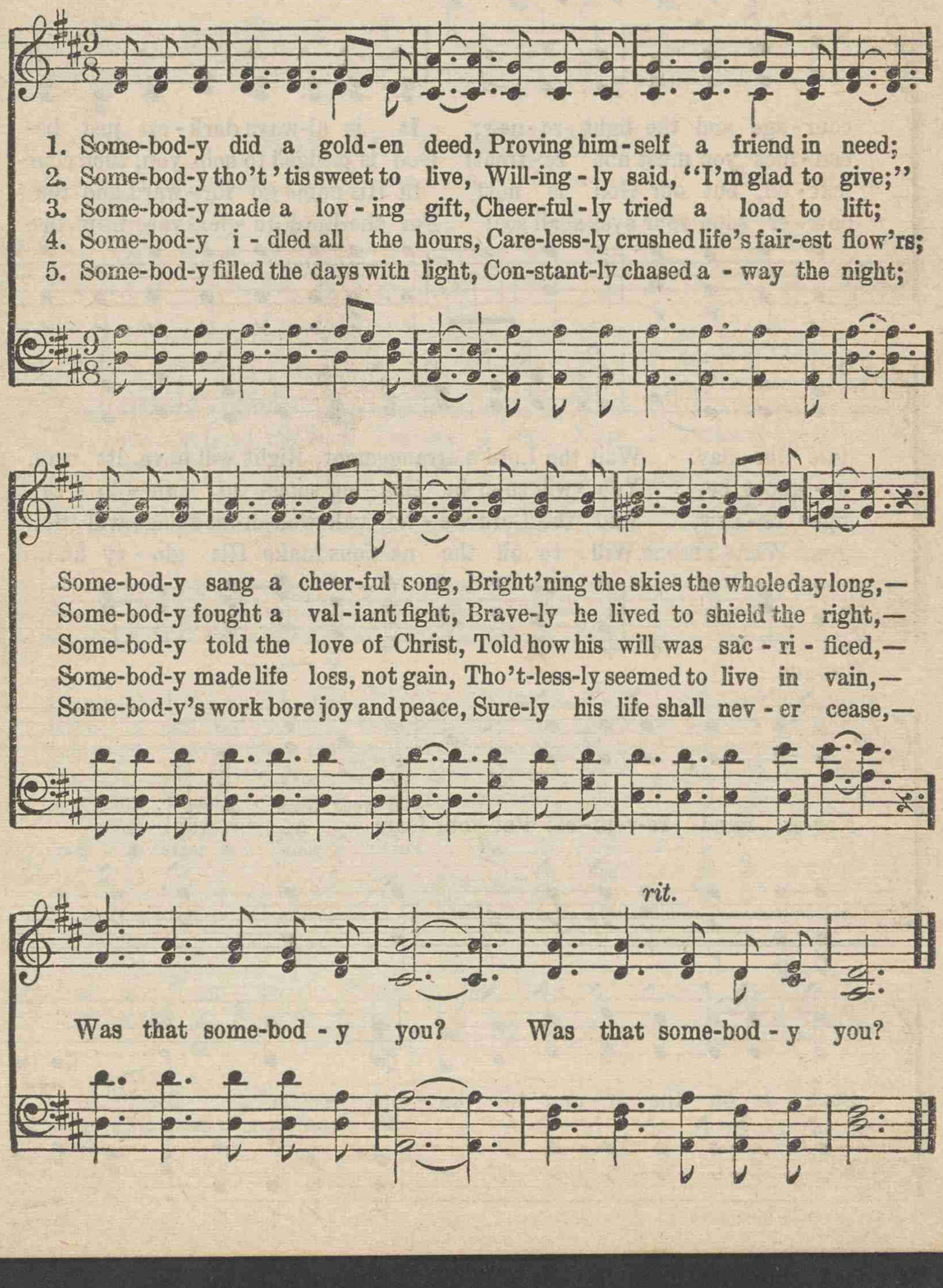
Copyright, 1913, by Chas. H. Marsh. F. E. Zartmann, owner.

One Day.

No. 123. Somebody.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY W. S. WEEDEN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

John R. Clements. W. S. Weeden.



No. 124. Never Mind Reverses.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. A. HOFFMAN. **William J. Ramsay.**

1. Nev - er mind re-vers - es When they come to you; Up with daunt-less cour - age and the fight re - new; It is al-ways dark - est just be-
2. Nev - er mind re-vers - es! Fret not o'er de - feat! From the field of con - flict you must not re - treat! God is pledged to help you, then cour-
3. Nev - er mind re-vers - es! Yield no place to doubt! You may be de- feat - ed, but our God is not! In His name go for - ward and the pow - er soon your eyes shall see! For the Lord Je - ho - vah, from the
4. Nev - er mind re-vers - es! Why dis-heart-ened be? Great dis-plays of

fore the day; Wait the Lord's arrangement, Right will have its way.
a - geous be, You will soon be sing - ing songs of vic - to - ry.
fight re - new, And the Lord Je - ho - vah won-drous things will do.
great White Throne, Will to all the na-tions make His glo - ry known.

CHORUS.

Nev-er mind re-vers - es! Put your fears a - way!
Put your fears a - way!
Buck - le on the ar - mor for an - oth - er fray!.....
for an - oth - er might - y fray!

Never Mind Reverses.

No. 125. Now I'm Coming Home.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY GEO. C. HUGG. **Geo. C. Hugg.**

With feeling.

CHORUS.

No. 126.

Saved to Save Others.

MRS. C. H. M. (Dedicated by the author to Arthur S. Magann.) MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. We're sav'd to save oth- ers, to point out the way To mansions e - ter - nal a - bove; Here on the King's business we're telling each day,
2. "Go ye and dis - ci - ple all nations," said he; The Master's com - mis-sion is plain; "Take up thy cross dai - ly, hence-forth fol - low me,
3. Go out in the highways and by - ways of sin And seek for the souls that are lost, For Je - sus' sake hast-en to gath - er them in,

CHORUS.

The sto - ry of won- der - ful love.
And thou shalt be fish- ers of men."
Go win them what-ev - er the cost.

Yes, blessed - ly saved, to save
We're saved..... to save
oth-ers are we,
oth - ers, To lead err - ing souls to the light,..... We're
To lead err - ing souls to the light,
Yes,
blessedly sav'd, to save others are we,
saved.... to save oth - ers, To win them from darkness to light;....
To win them from darkness to light;

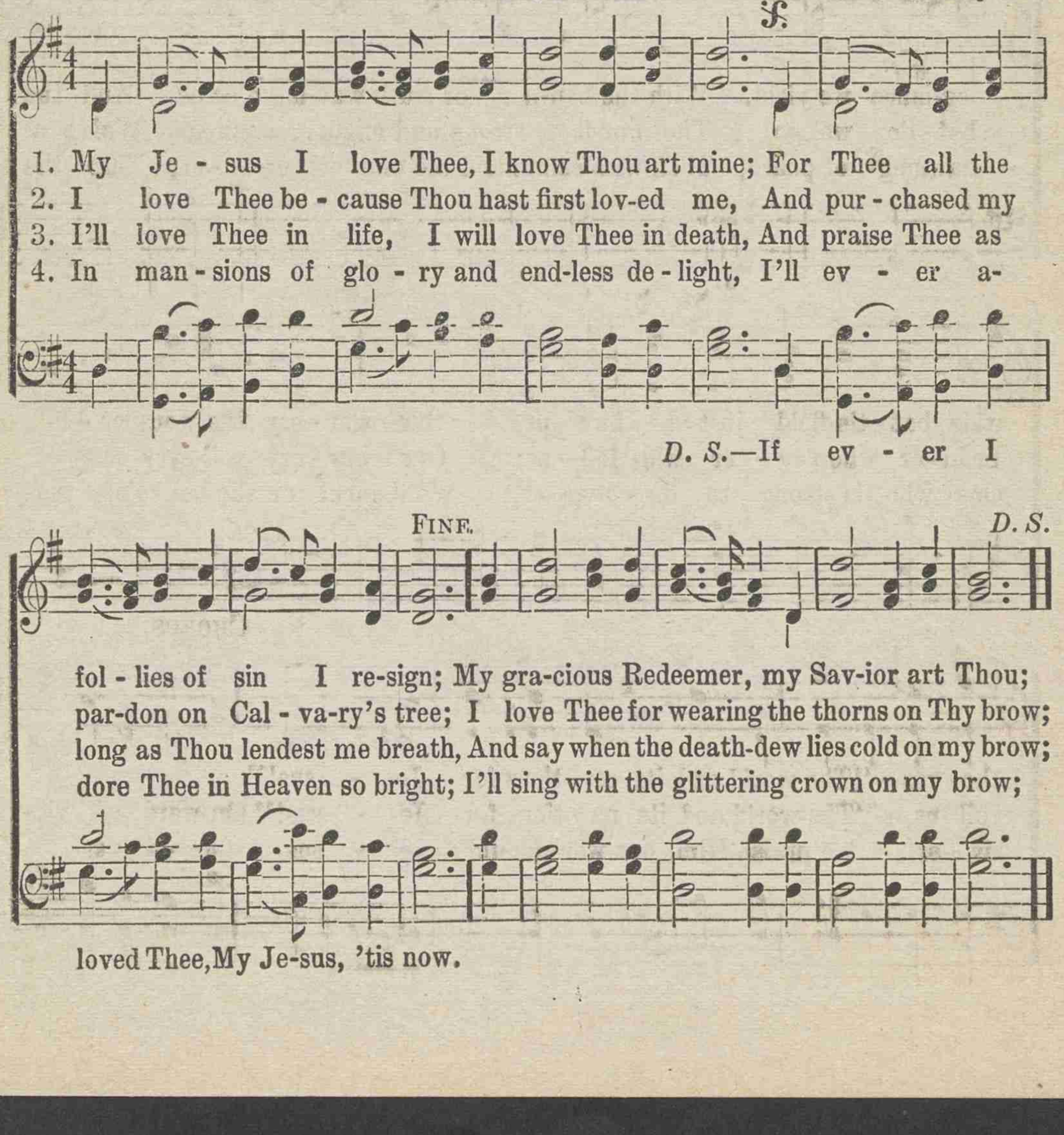
Copyright, 1911, by Arthur S. Magann, Fairbury, Illinois.

Saved to Save Others.

No. 127. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY WILLIAM J. RAMSAY.
CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE.

William J. Ramsay.



No. 128. The World and its Nations for Jesus.

Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. **Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.**

Voices in Unison.

1. In the name of our Sav - ior-Com-mand-er, Re - joic - ing we march
2. Zeal - en-dued, and with cour-age un-daunt - ed, No mat - ter how strong
3. When the days of our march-ing are o - ver, When war-fare and bat-

to the field; To the cause un-to which He has called us, Our sa-cred al-
be the foe, With the hel-met and sword of sal - va-tion, Like sol-diers to
tle shall cease, When in love, truth and right all victorious, Earth welcomes the

leg-iance we yield. With the ban-ner of truth wav-ing o'er us, And the
bat - tle we go; Tho' our foes, strong and mighty, assail us, We've a
dawning of peace, Then with saints and the martyrs for-ev - er, Thro' the

wide bat - tle-field just be - fore us, Our war - cry the won-der - ful
Lead - er who nev - er will fail us; Our war - cry will ev - er a-
One who is strong to de - liv - er, We'll meet on the banks of the

CHORUS.

cho - rus—"The world and its na - tions for Je - sus!"
vail us,—"The world and its na - tions for Je - sus!" On-ward, vic-
riv - er To praise Him, our won-der-ful Je - sus. On-ward we go,

The World and its Nations for Jesus.

No. 129. Tread Softly.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE. W. H. Doane.

No. 130. The Great Judgment Morning.

War Cry.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY L. L. PICKETT.

L. L. Pickett.

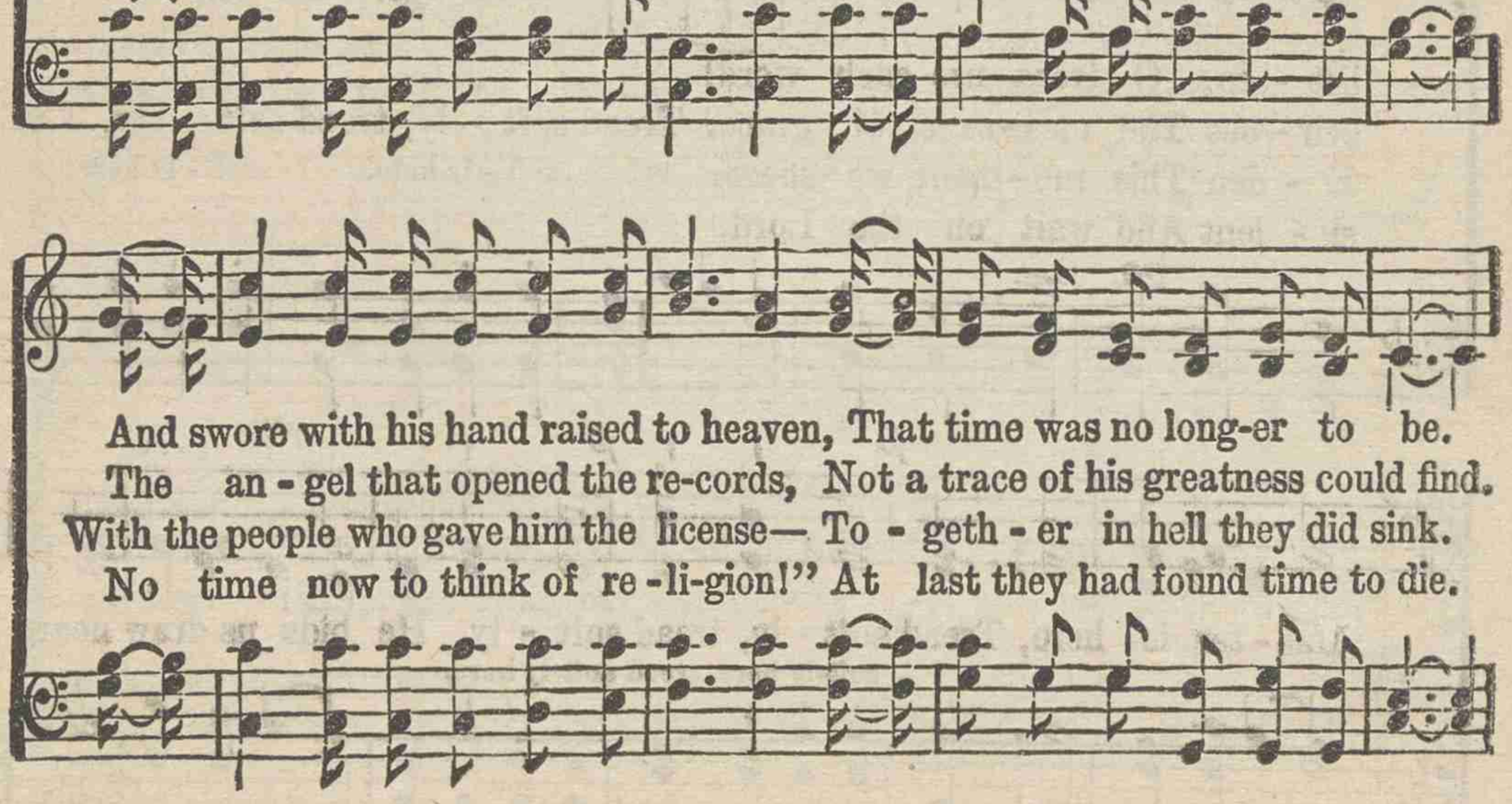
Slow and solemn. *Effective as a solo.*

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

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

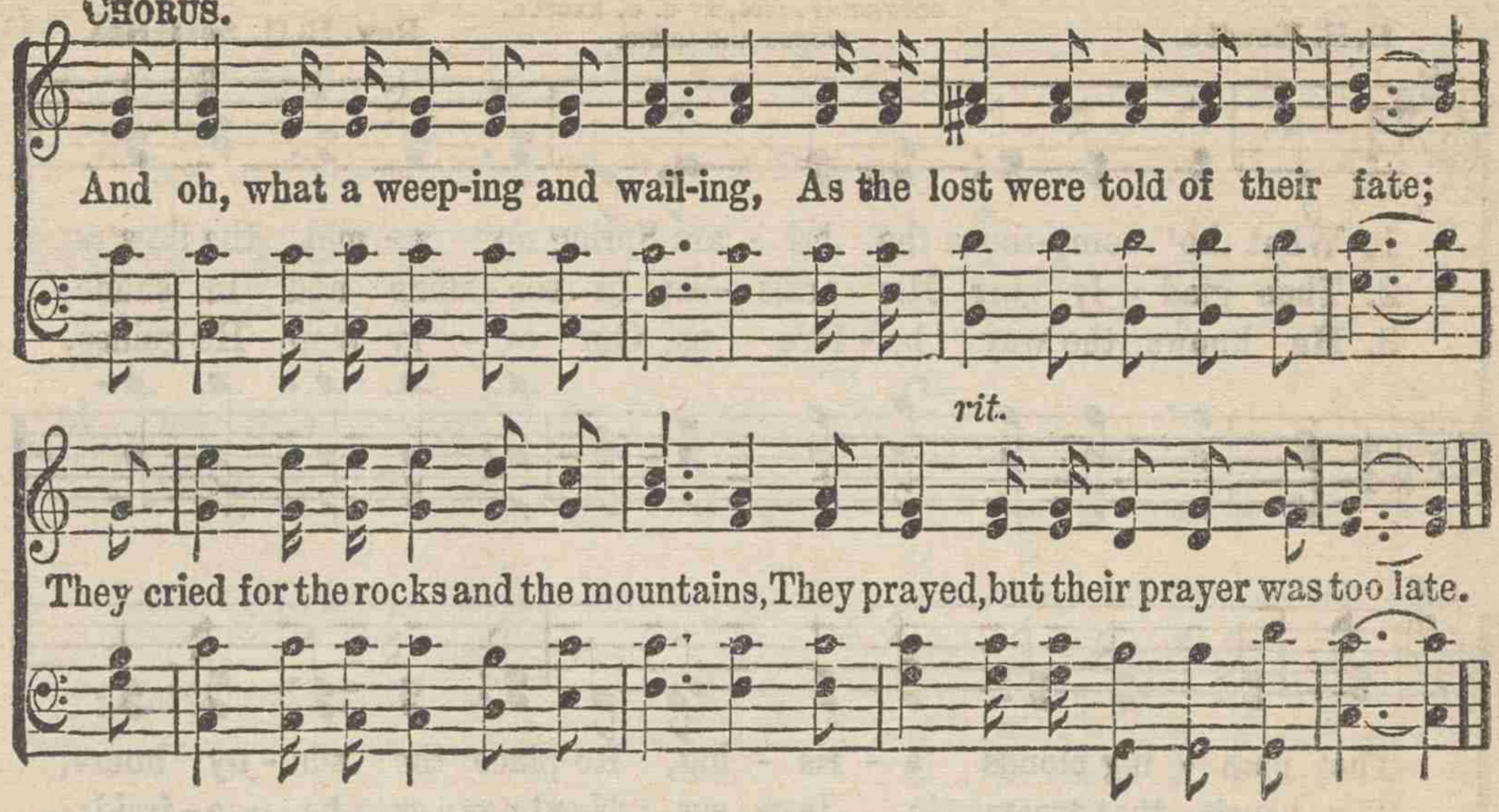
From the throne came a bright shining angel And stood on the land and the sea,
The great man was there, but his greatness When death came was left far behind,
The gambler was there and the drunkard, And the man who had sold them the drink;
The souls that had put off salvation—"Not to-night; I'll get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

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



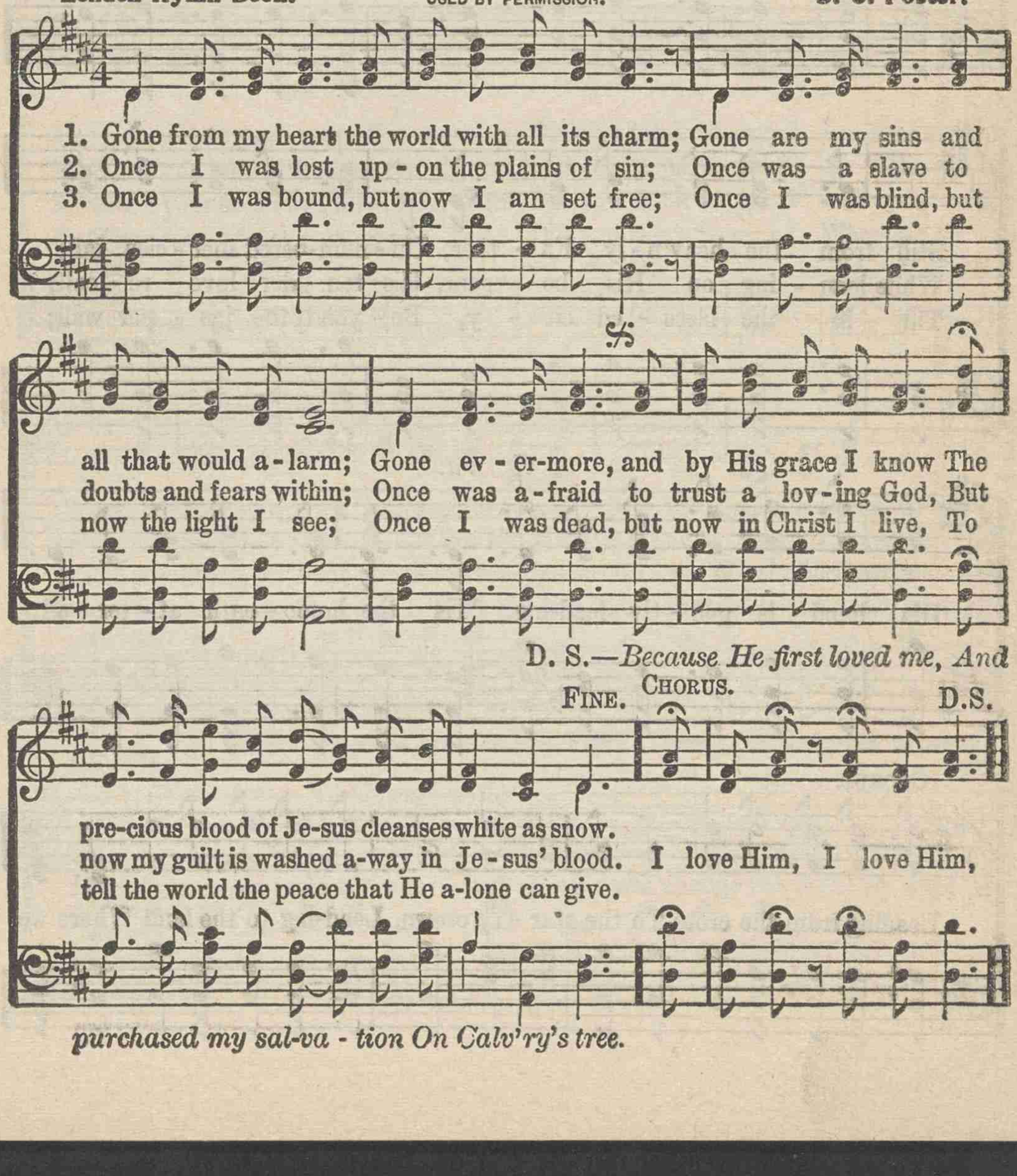
The Great Judgment Morning.

CHORUS.



No. 131. I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. USED BY PERMISSION. S. C. Foster.



No. 132. The Home-Path After All.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. E. Hewitt. Rev. E. E. Satterlee.

1. What tho' some-times the bri - ars Spring up a - mid the flow'rs,
2. Then glad - ly sing His prais - es In sun - shine and in shade,
3. He knows the way be - fore us, Our ev - 'ry step He guides,

Tho' pass - ing clouds a - ris - ing, Re-place the sun - ny hours;
The heart that trusts in Je - sus, Need nev - er be a - fraid;
The hand out-stretched to save us, All need - ful good pro - vides;

Still from the heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Un - num-bered mer - cies fall;
While lean - ing on His bo - som, His ten - der love re - call;
Till in the bless - ed cit - y, Be - yond the jas - per wall;

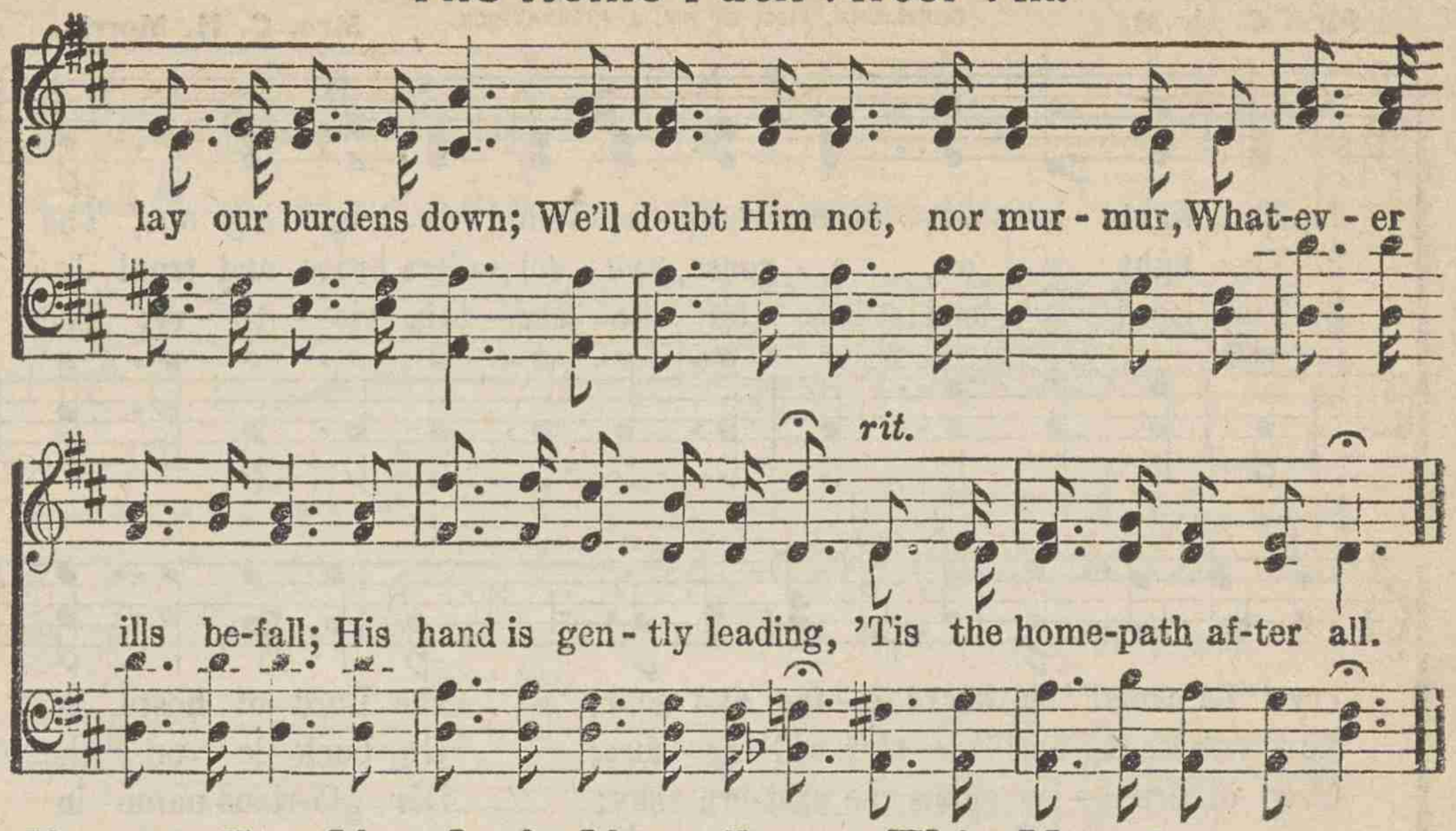
rit.

His hand is gen - tly lead-ing, 'Tis the home - path af - ter all.

CHORUS.

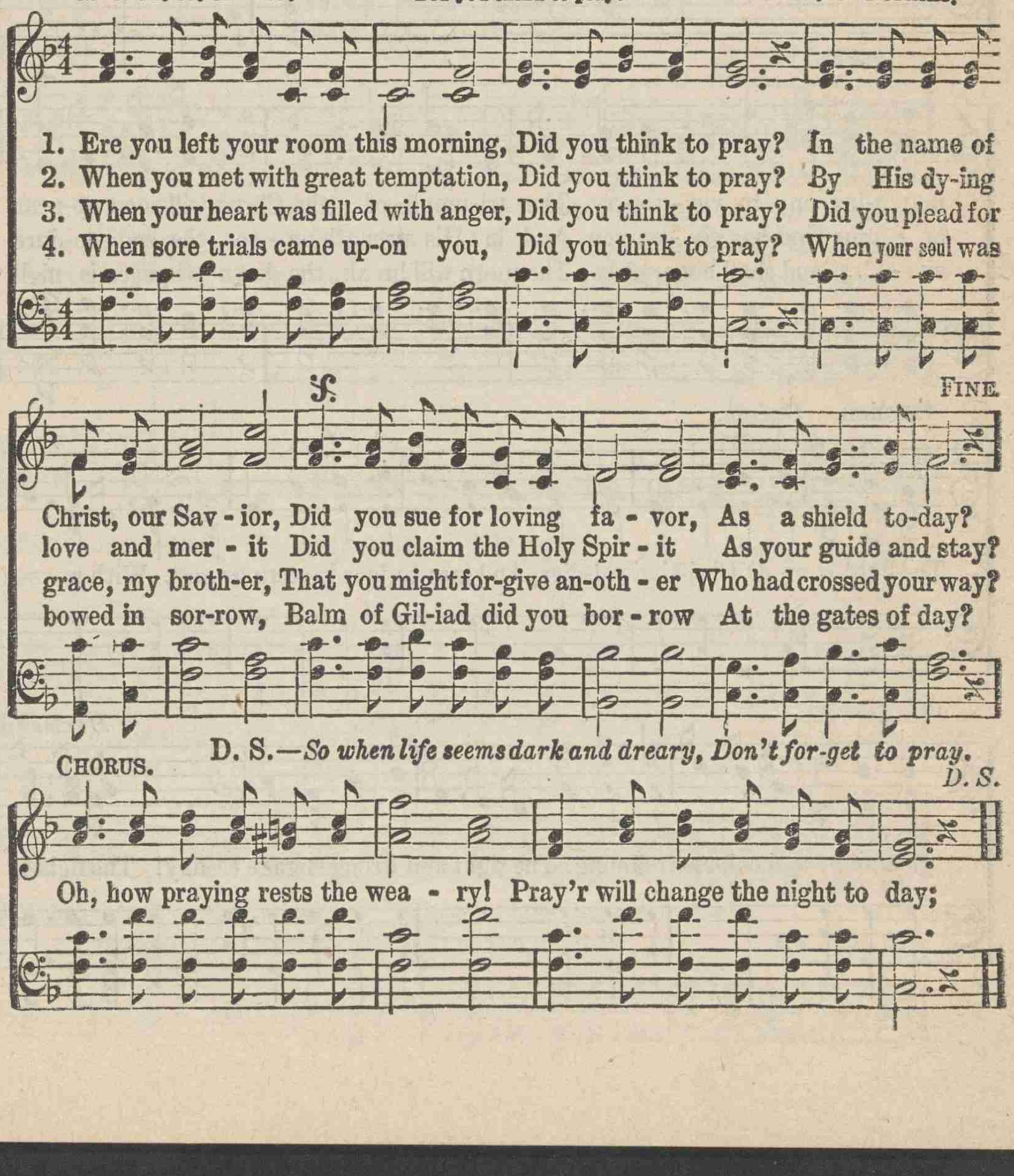
Leading from the cross, To the star - ry crown, Lead-ing to the land Where we

The Home-Path After All.



No. 133. Ere You Left Your Room This Morning.

Mrs. M. A. Kidder. Did you think to pray? W. O. Perkins.



D. S.—*So when life seems dark and dreary, Don't for-get to pray.*

CHORUS. D. S.

No. 134. The Fight Is On.

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trump - et sound is ring - ing out, The cry "To arms!" is heard a - far and near;
2. The fight is on, a - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure;
3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of prom - ise spans the east-ern sky;

The Lord of hosts is
Go, buck - le on the
His glo-rious name in

march-ing on to vic - to - ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
ar - mor God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en-dure.
ev - 'ry land shall honored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The fight is on, O Christian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray, With ar-mor

Harmony.

gleaming, and colors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day! The fight is

The Fight Is On.

on, but be not wear - y; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be

for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!
Vic - t'ry, Vic - t'ry.

No. 135. Why Not Now?

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CASE.
USED BY PER.

El Nathan. C. C. Case.

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind:
4. Come to Christ, con-fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;

While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS.

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - - - sus now?

No. 136. Weeping and Wailing.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY WILLIAM J. RAMSAY,
CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE.

Laurene E. Highfield. **William J. Ramsay.**

Soprano and Tenor Duet.

1. When the an - gels have gar-nered the har - vest of life, And the
2. For the wick - ed shall per - ish: "De-part" Christ will say, "Ye who
3. When the Lamb's book of life shall be o - pened and read, E - vil
4. All the wick - ed and good shall be judged by their deeds, And the
5. His sal - va - tion neg - lect - ed means death and de - spair, Yet the

tares have been gathered in heaps to be burned, Cast out and re-ject-ed, the
saw me af - flict - ed and shared not my woe, De-part, ye accursed, with all
hearts, wasted lives in His sight can-not stay, If God is for - got-ten, His
lov - ers of vice in God's fur - nace be cast, The great day of judgment will
way of es - cape is so ea - sy and plain: Re-pent ye, re-pent ye, and

sin - ful and vile, Shall hear doom declared by the Mas - ter they spurned.
things that of - fend, In fire ev - er - last - ing, sin's fruit - age to know."
grace will not save, The fire of His wrath He will not turn a - way.
come in its might, Ex - cept ye re - pent, ye shall per - ish at last.
turn to the Lord, No one ev - er sought His for - give - ness in vain.

CHORUS.

There'll be weep-ing and wail-ing and gnash-ing of teeth, When the ter - ri - ble

Weeping and Wailing.

day of the Lord en-ters in, A - way from His pres-ence out-

side of the gates The lost shall re-ceive the full wag - es of sin.

rit.

No. 137. Come, Sinner, Come!

W. E. Witter. COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER. H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je - sus whisp - ers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead-ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re -

pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your bur-den, Come, sin - ner come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
reive the blessing, Come, sin - ner come! While Je - sus whisp - ers to you,

Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner come!
Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come, sin - ner come!
Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner come!

No. 138. I Want to Go There.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. D. S. Rev. D. Sullins.

1. They tell of a cit - y far up in the sky, I want to go
2. Its gates are all pearl, its streets are all gold, I want to go
3. When the old ship of Zi - on shall make her last trip, I want to be
4. When Je - sus is crowned the King of all kings, I want to be

there, I do; 'Tis built in the land of "the sweet by and by," I
there, I do; The Lamb is the light of that cit - y we're told, I
there, I do; With heads all un - cov-ered to greet the old ship, I
there, I do; With shout-ing and clap-ping till all heav-en rings, I

want to go there, don't you? There Je - sus has gone to pre-pare us a
want to go there, don't you? Death robs us all here, there none ev - er
want to be there, don't you? When all the ship's company meet on the
want to be there, don't you? Hal-le - lu-jah! we'll shout a - gain and a-

home, I want to go there, I do; Where sick - ness nor sor - row nor
die, I want to go there, I do; Where loved ones will nev - er a-
strand, I want to be there, I do; "With songs on our lips and with
gain, I want to be there, I do; And close with the cho - rus, A-

I Want to Go There.

REFRAIN.

death ev-er come, I want to go there, don't you?
gain say good-bye, I want to go there, don't you? 1-2 I want to go there,
harps in our hands," I want to be there, don't you? 3-4 I want to be there,
men, and A-men, I want to be there, don't you?

1 2

I want to go there, I want to go there, I do; want to go there, don't you?
I want to be there, I expect to be there, I do; pect to be there, don't you?

No. 139. I'll Live For Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY R. E. HUDSON.
USED BY PER.

R. E. Hudson. C. R. Dunbar.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live,
3. O Thou who died on Cal-va-ry To save my soul and make me free;

CHO.—*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!*

Chorus D. C.

Oh, may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!
I'll con-se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

No. 140. Oh Heart That Was Broken.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY L. L. PICKETT,
ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.

Rev. W. C. Poole. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Oh Heart that was broken for me; Oh Lamb that for sinners was slain,
2. Oh Heart that was broken for me, I nev-er Thy sor-row will know,
3. Oh Heart that was broken for me, No gift have I wor-thy to give;
4. Oh Heart that was broken for me, My ref-uge and shel-ter Thou art;

I bring all my sins un-to Thee, No more would I see them a-gain!
Nor depth of Thy mercy can see, Nor why Thou hast lov-ed me so;
Yet Mas-ter I bring un-to Thee, A life in Thy serv-ice to live;
Oh safe in Thy cleft let me be, And nev-er-more from it de-part:

Too long has their mighty con-trol, Shut out the bright light of my day;
But still I can take and be-lieve, Re-joic-ing in love that is mine;
Oh take it and make it Thine own, Oh make it for-ev-er to be,
And when my life's voyage is o'er, And Je-sus, Thy face I shall see;

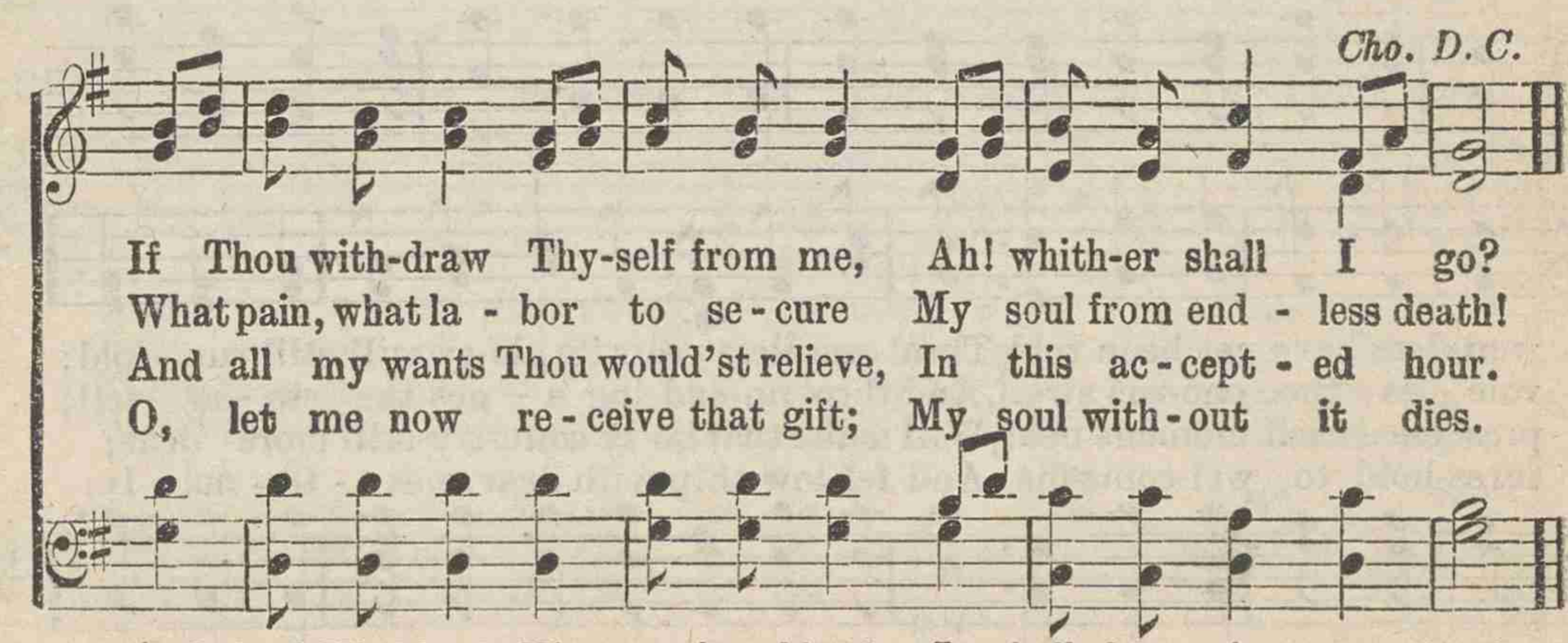
Too long have they darkened my soul, Oh cast them for-ev-er a-way.
And blessings each day can re-ceive, Oh Mas-ter and Sav-ior di-vine.
A cop-y, my Lord, of the One Once hum-bled and bro-ken for me.
I'll praise on that beau-ti-ful shore, The Heart that was broken for me.

Oh Heart That Was Broken.

CHORUS.

No. 141. I Do Believe.

Charles Wesley. Unknown.



No. 142. I Am Going Home to Glory.

L. R. M.

LILY RUTHERFORD MORRIS.

1. I am jour-ney - ing to heav- en, to my home on high, I want you there, too, I want you there, too; There are mansions in yon
2. I am jour-ney - ing to heav- en where no sor - rows come, I want you there, too, I want you there, too; No tri - als sore will
3. I am jour-ney - ing to heav- en, there my Lord to see, I want you there, too, I want you there, too; Oh, there will be e -
4. I am jour-ney - ing to heav- en where my lov'd ones are, I want you there, too, I want you there, too; I know for me they

Par - a - dise be-yond the sky, I'm bound for that good country, are you?
bur-den us in that sweet home, I'm bound for that good country, are you?
nough of joy for you and me! I'm bound for that good country, are you?
watch and wait from heav'n afar, I'm bound for that good country, are you?

The gates are made of pearl and the streets are gold, Not half its joys and
There with the Lord's redeem'd I shall ev - er dwell, And with their ransom'd
To see his bless-ed face and his voice to hear, To feel his ra - diant
Oh, what a joy - ous meet- ing, how sweet 'twill be To have them at the

won-ders have yet been told, Thro' ceaseless years its glo-ry will still un - fold;
voic - es the cho-rus swell, And thro' un-end-ing a - ges the sto - ry tell;
pres- ence each moment near, Will make that ho-ly coun-try still more dear;
thres-hold to wel-come me, And fel-low-ship with dear ones e - ter- nal - ly;

Copyright, 1914, by William J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

I Am Going Home to Glory.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

I'm go - ing home to heav- en, are you? I am go - - ing on the
Going, going on,

heav'n- ly way, I have start - - ed for my home to - day, I will
on the heav'nly way, started for my home, for my home today,

nev - er tar-ry, nev-er more de - lay, I am go-ing home to glory, are you?

No. 143. I'm Glad Salvation's Free.

ISAAC WATTS. Arranged.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. There we shall see his face, And nev - er, nev - er sin;
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

CHO.—I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free;

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, While ye sur- round the throne.
But servants of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys a- broad.
There, from the riv-ers of his grace, Drink end - less pleasures in.
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

Sal - va-tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sel - va-tion's free.

No. 144. Peacefully Resting.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Peace - - ful-ly rest - ing, my Sav - - ior, with Thee, . .
2. Peace - - ful-ly rest - ing from la - - bor and care, . .
3. Peace - - ful-ly rest - ing by foun - - tains so clear, . .
4. Peace - - ful-ly rest - ing in bliss - - ful re-pose, . .

1. Peace-ful-ly rest-ing, my Sav-ior, with Thee, Peace-ful-ly rest-ing, my Sav-ior, with Thee,

Tell - - ing Thy won - der-ful good - ness to me, ...
Learn - ing my tri - - als and cross - es to bear, ...
Un - - der Thy shad - ow with noth - ing to fear, ...
While with Thy bless - ing my heart o - ver - flows, ...

Tell-ing Thy won-der-ful good-ness to me, Tell-ing Thy won-der-ful goodness to me,

Ask - - ing Thy Spir - it to guide me a - right, . . .
Sit - - ting in meek - ness, dear Lord, at Thy feet, . . .
Prayer - ful-ly wait - ing Thy gra - cious com-mand, . . .
Joy - - ful I praise Thee, O Sav - - ior di - vine, . . .

Ask-ing Thy Spir-it to guide me a-right, Ask-ing Thy Spir-it to guide me a-right,

O . . . what a mo - ment of ho - ly de - light!
O . . . what a mo - ment, how tran - quil and sweet!
Walk - - ing be-side Thee and hold - ing Thy hand.
Now . . and for-ev - - er all glo - ry be Thine.

O what a mo-ment of ho-ly de-light, of ho - ly de - light!

Peacefully Resting.

CHORUS.

Resting with Thee, Savior, with Thee, Telling Thy wonderful goodness to me,

Rest - ing in love,..... in - fi-nite love,.....
Rest-ing in love, Rest-ing in love, in - fi - nite love, in - fi - nite love,

O..... what a fore - taste of rap - ture a - bove!
O what a fore-taste of rap - ture a - bove,

No. 145. No Dying There.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY W. A. PENN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

F. A. B. F. A. Blackmer.

1. A land by faith I see, Where saints shall ever be Free from mor-tal-i - ty,
2. There friends shall meet again, In happiness to reign, While thro' that blest domain,
3. There sorrow cannot stay; There tears are wiped away, One bright e-ter-nal day,

D. S.—*In that fair, heav'nly land,*

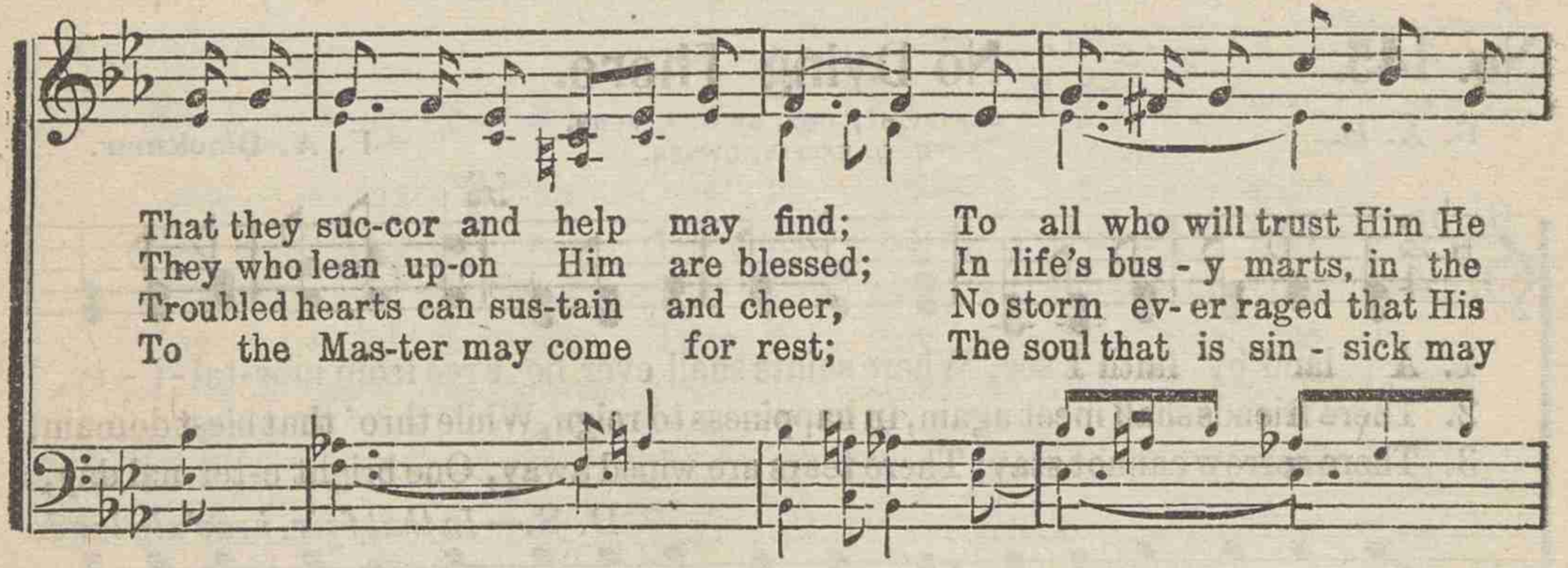
FINE. REFRAIN. D.S.

No dy-ing there. No dy-ing there,..... No dy-ing there;.....
No dy-ing there. No dy-ing there, No dy-ing there;

No. 146. What Is Christ to You?

(*Solo and Chorus.*)

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. WILLIAM J. RAMSAY.



Copyright, 1913, by William J. Ramsay.
Chattanooga, Tennessee.

What Is Christ to You?

Harmony. *Dim.*

rest - ing your soul in His won-der-ful grace, Oh, what is this Friend to you?
read - y to help, He is wait-ing to save, Oh, what is His strength to you?
oft - en bro't qui-et and peace to my soul, Oh, what is His peace to you?
mer-cy is wait-ing for all who be-lieve, Oh, what is the Christ to you?

CHORUS.

Oh, what is Christ to you?.... Oh, what is Christ to you?.... This
my Christ to you? my Christ to you?

Sav - ior is ev-'ry-thing pre-cious to me, What does He mean to you?....
to you?

No. 147. Zion. 8s, 7s, 4.

Rev. Thomas Kelly. Dr. Thomas Hasting.

1. { Zi - on stands with hills surrounded,–Zion, kept by pow'r divine;
All her foes shall be confounded, Tho' the world in arms combine; } Happy Zion,

What a favored lot is thine! Hap-py Zi-on, What a fa-vored lot is thine!

2 Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright
But can never cease to love thee:
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting light.

No. 148. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. Arr. by Lowell Mason.

1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has bro't us on our way; Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day. Day of
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name, Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame; From our
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy presence near; May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear; Here af-
4. May the gos-pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin-ners, com-fort saints; Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief to all com-plaints; Thus may

all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest; of e - ter - nal rest.
world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee; rest this day in Thee.
ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last-ing feast, ev - er - last - ing feast.
all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church a-bove; join the church a - bove.

No. 149. Savior, More Than Life.

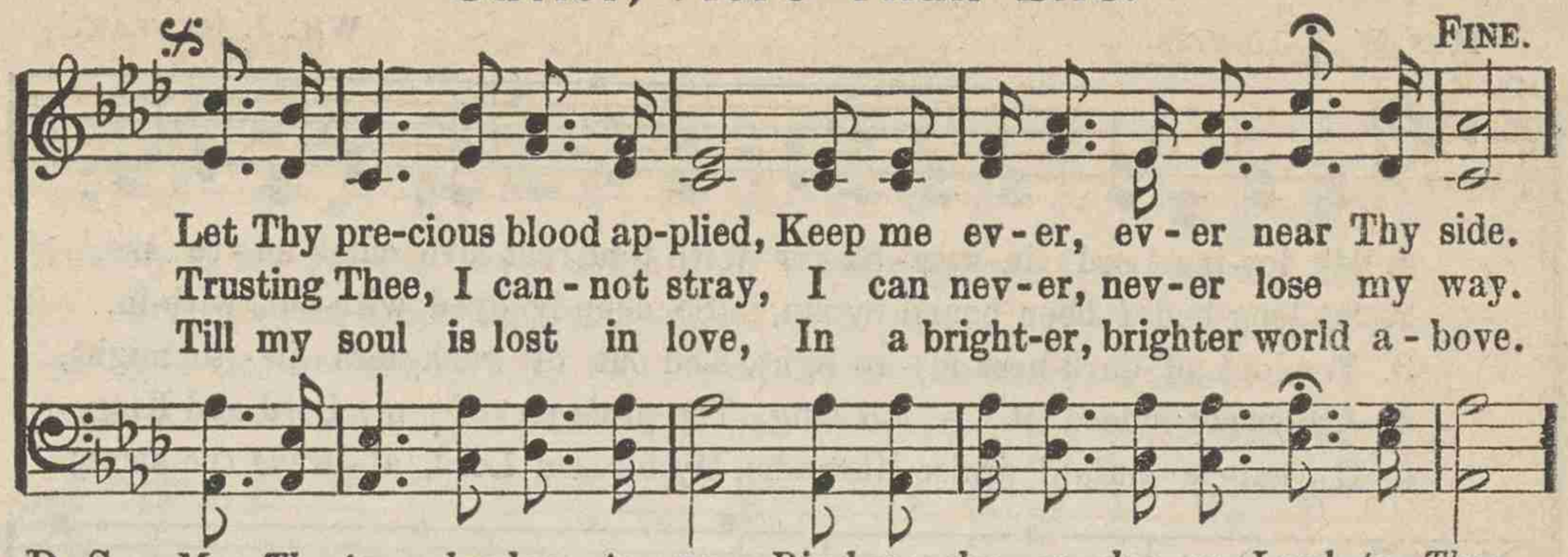
Fanny J. Crosby.

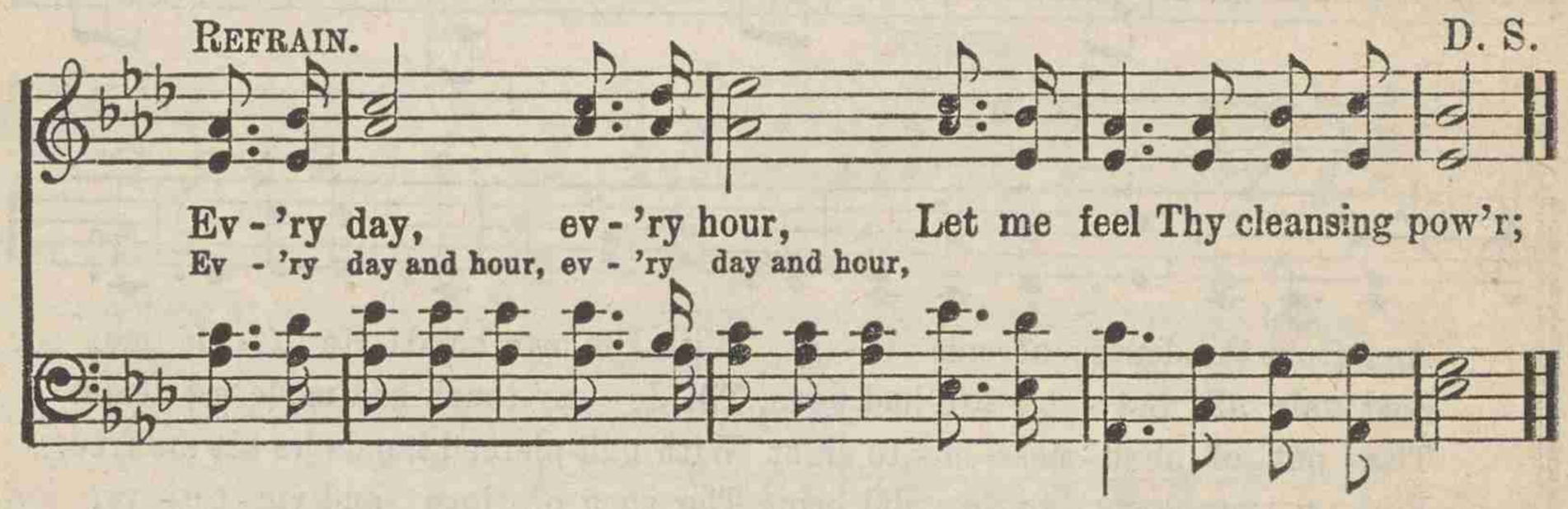
COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. H. Doane.

1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be - low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleet-ing life is o'er;

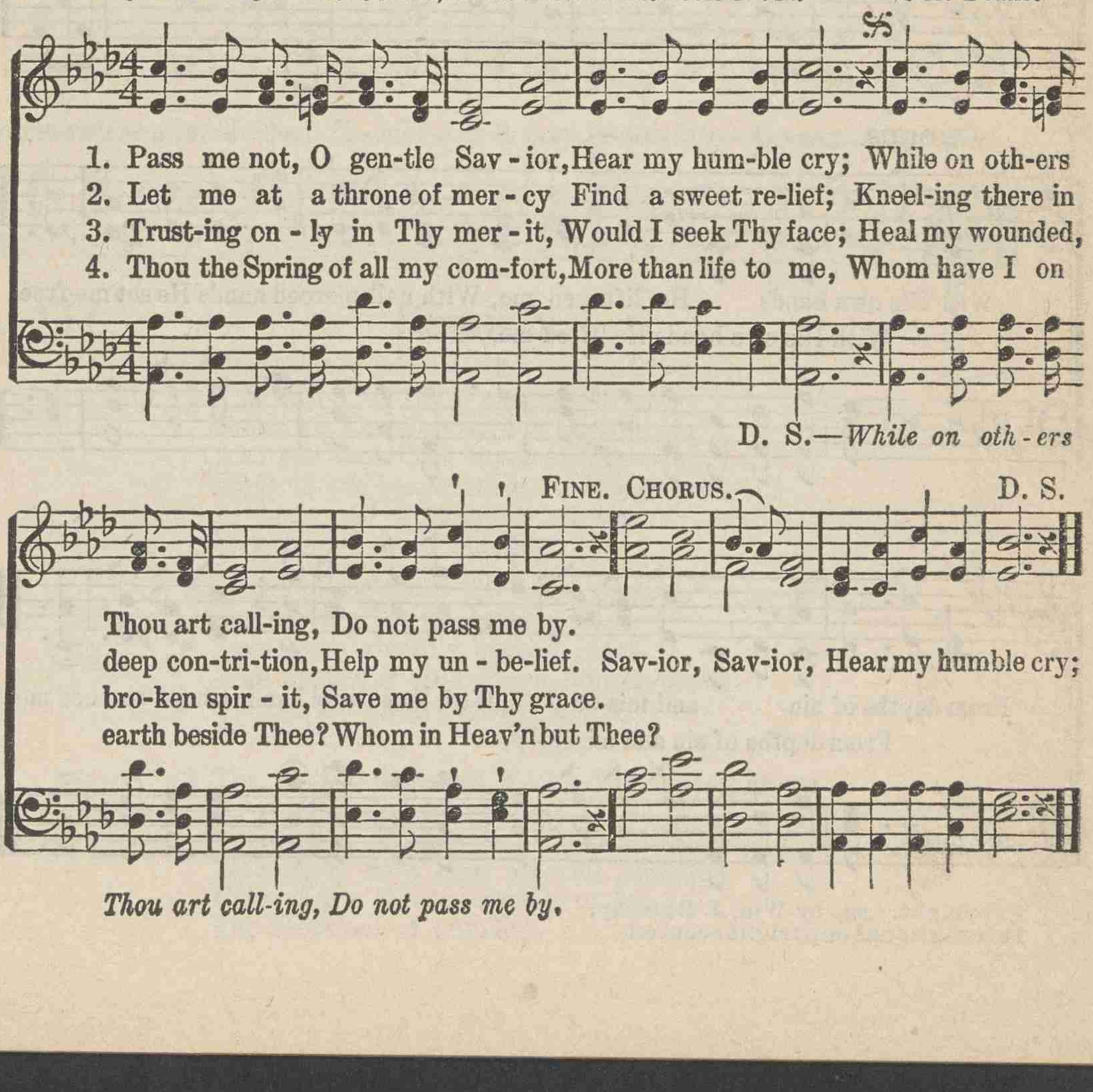
Savior, More Than Life.





No. 150. Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER. **W. H. Doane.**



No. 151. Christ Rescued Me.

MRS. W. T. MORRIS. WM. J. RAMSAY.

1. My lov-ing Lord in sym-pa-thy With tend'rest love came un-to me,
2. So long had I been bound by sin, So deep-ly dyed with-out, with-in,
3. Yes, out of dark-ness in-to light, And out of weak-ness in-to might,
4. Ah! sweet indeed it is to sing The prais-es of my Lord and King,
5. O hal-le-lujah! praise His name, My blessed Lord, al-ways the same;

And from the depths of mis-e-ry With His own hands He lift-ed me.
And vain all bet-ter life had been, Till Je-sus' touch had made me clean.
Then out of blind-ness in-to sight With nail-pierced hands he set me free.
Who e-ven down to me did bring The song of love and vic-to-ry.
The lov-ing One, who bore my shame, And with His life-blood res-cued me.

CHORUS.

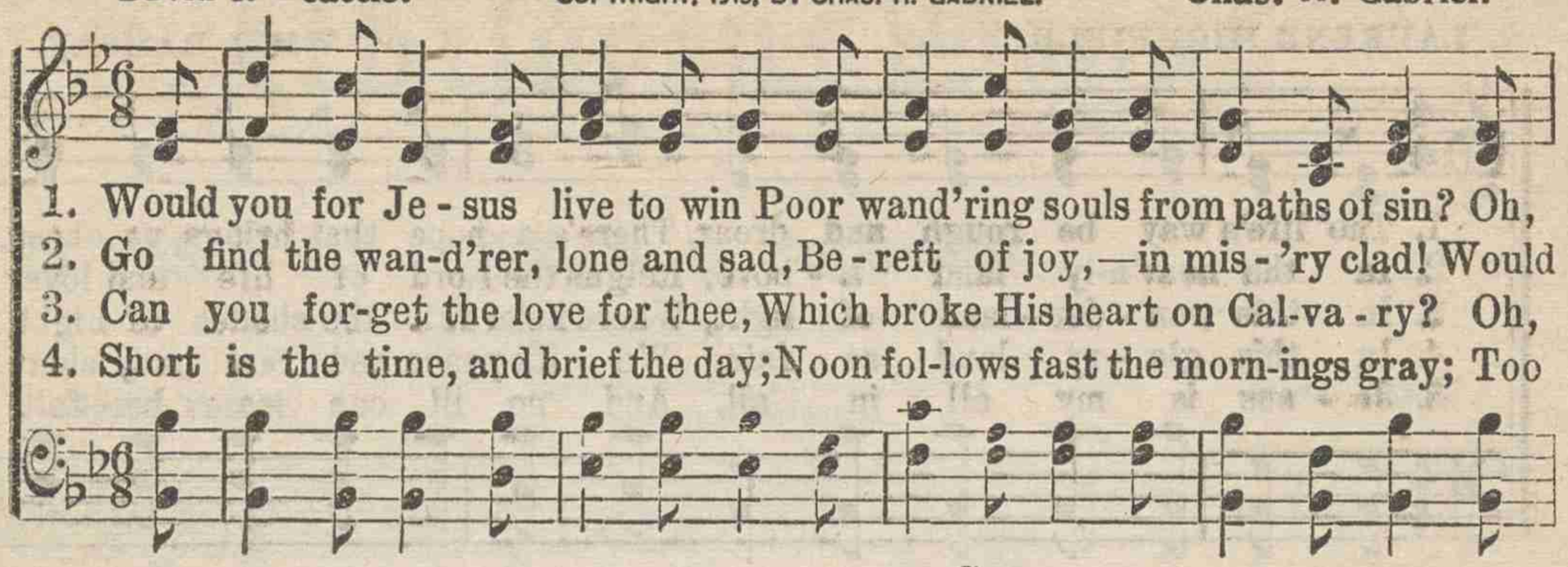
With His own hands He lift-ed me, With nail-pierced hands He set me free;
With His own hands He lifted me,

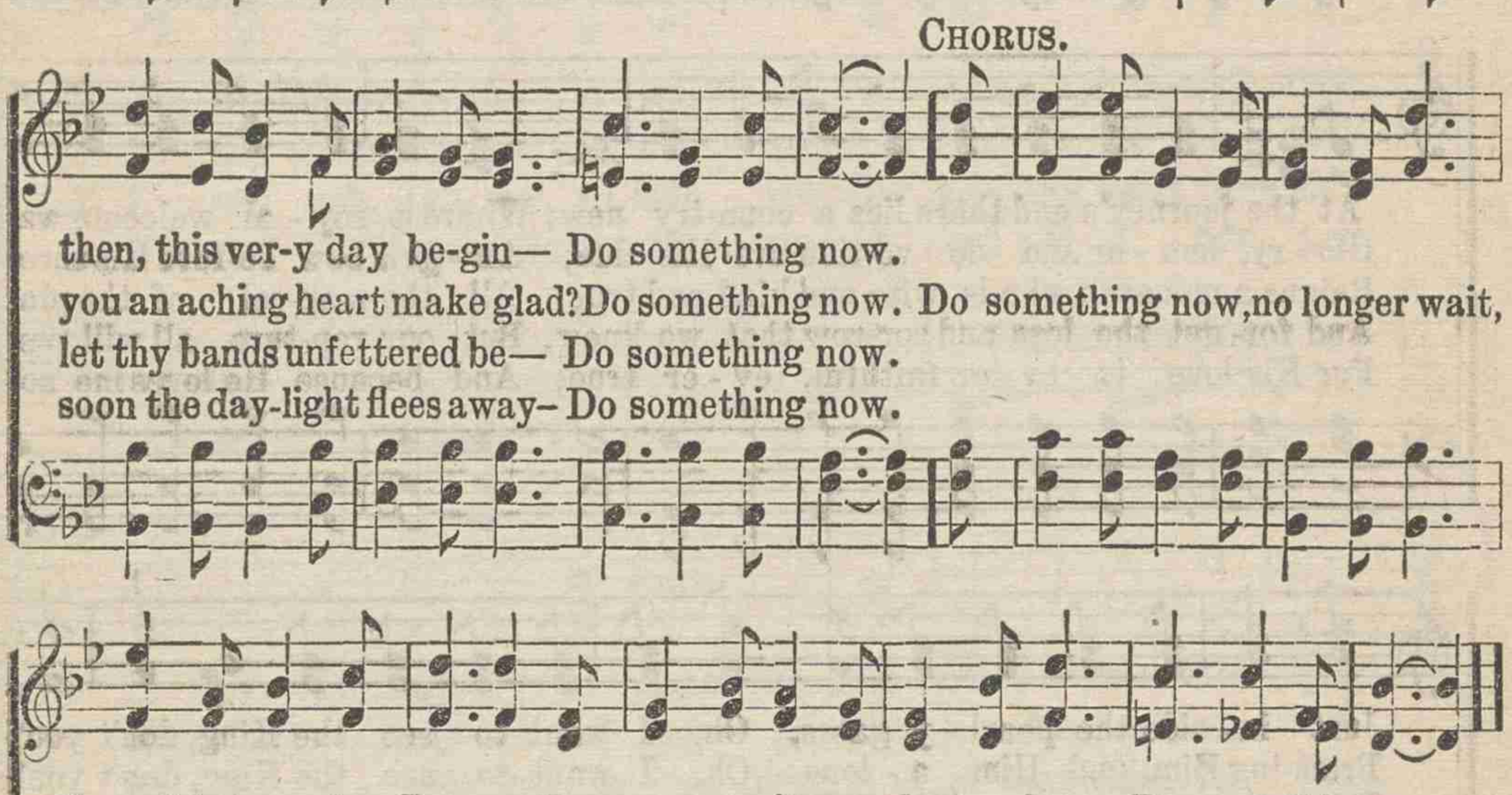
From depths of sin and mis-er-y, With blood-stained hands Christ rescued me.
From depths of sin and miser-y,

Copyright. 1914, by Wm. J. Ramsay.
International copyright secured.

No. 152. Do Something Now.

David I. Beattie. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.





No. 153. Humility.

Use last two lines of each verse for Chorus.

1 The bird that soars on highest wing,
Builds on the *ground* her lowly nest;
And she that doth most *sweetly* sing,
Sings in the *shade* when all things rest.
In Lark and Nightingale we see,
What honor hath humility.

2 When Mary chose the *better* part,
She meekly sat at Jesus' *feet*.
And Lydia's gently opened heart
Was made for God's own temple meet.
Fairest and best adorned is she,
Whose clothing is humility.

3 The saint that wears Heaven's brightest crown
In *humble* adoration bends;
The weight of glory bows him down,
Then most, when most his soul ascends.
Nearest the throne must ever be,
The footstool of humility.

No. 154. I Want to See the King, Don't You?

Inscribed to my friend, James B. Preston.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. WM. J. RAMSAY.

1. Tho' life's way be rough and drear, There's a hope that brings us cheer,
2. In the heav'n-ly land a - bove, Reigns the Lord of life and love,
3. In this won - der - land of light, Where ne'er fall the shades of night,
4. In this glo - ry - land so fair, We its peace and rest may share,
5. Je - sus is my all in all, And no ill can me be - fall,

At the journey's end there lies a coun-try new; Where a roy - al welcome waits
Glo - ry, hon - or and de - vo-tion are His due; An - gels bow be-fore His throne,
Reigns a monarch who is wise and kind and true; All the mar-vel of the place,
And for-get the loss and sor-row that we knew, But our rap-ture all will rest,
For His love is ev - er faithful, ev - er true; And because He loves me so,

Just in - side the pearl - y gates, Oh, I want to see the King, don't you?
Prais-ing Him, and Him a - lone, Oh, I want to see the King, don't you?
Takes its ra-diance from His face, Oh, I want to see the King, don't you?
In the one we love the best, Oh, I want to see the King, don't you?
I to Par - a - dise shall go, Oh, I want to see the King, don't you?

CHORUS.

I do, (I do,) don't you? (don't you?) I want to see the King, don't you?(I do, don't you?)

I do, (I do,) don't you? (don't you?) I want to see the King, don't you?

Copyright, 1913, by William J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Childrens Songs

No. 155. I'll Be a Sunbeam.

To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Nellie Talbot. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin;
4. I'll be a sun-beam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;

In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.
Show-ing how pleas-ant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.
Ev - er re - flect-ing His good - ness, And al-ways shine for Him.
Serv-ing Him mo-ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.

CHORUS.

A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam;

A sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun-beam for Him.

No. 156. Let Glad Praise Be Given.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY W. E. MARKS, WILMINGTON, DEL. **L. E. Ott.**

(*Boys.*) (*Girls.*) (*All.*)

1. Chil - dren, chil - dren, let glad praise be giv - en;
2. Chil - dren, chil - dren, He hath left His pris - on;
3. Chil - dren, chil - dren, Trust Him, nev - er doubt Him;

(*Boys.*) (*Girls.*) (*All.*)

Peo - ple, na - tions, send sweet songs to Heav - en;
Peo - ple, na - tions, Christ the Lord is ris - en;
Peo - ple, na - tions, life is dark with - out Him;

𝄋 (*Boys.*) (*Girls.*) (*All.*)

D.S.–Hail Him, hail Him, Je-sus crowned with glo-ry; Trust for - ev - er
Hail Him, hail Him, gath-er now be - fore Him; Tribute bring-ing,
Hail Him, hail Him, and ac-cept sal - va-tion, Trust Him sweetly,

FINE.

Christ the Sav - ior, Praise His name in an - them and sto - ry.
come with sing - ing, Seek His pres - ence sweet and a - dore Him.
and com-plete - ly, For He lives to com - fort each na - tion.

CHORUS. (*Boys.*) (*Girls.*) (*All.*) *D. S*

Praise Him, praise Him, tell the Eas - ter sto - ry;

No. 157. Little Sunbeams.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Eben E. Rexford. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I think God gives the chil - dren, As thro' the land they go, The
2. The clouds may hide the sun - shine Of heav - en from our sight, And
3. Then let us live our mis - sion Of sun-beams day by day, And

most de-light-ful mis-sion That an - y one can know; He wants us to be
life have much of sor-row To mar the heart's delight; But if like faith-ful
scat - ter joy and brightness A - bout us all the way; Let's chase a - way life's

sun-beams Of love, and hope, and cheer, To bright-en up the shad-ows That
sun-beams, We chil-dren do our part, We'll bring a ray of brightness To
shad-ows With lov - ing tho't and deed, And be the sun-shine-ma-kers Of

CHORUS.

oft - en gath-er here.
ev - 'ry shadowed heart. O we are lit - tle sun-beams, Sent down from God to
which the world has need.

man; In all life's sha - dy pla - ces We shine as best we can.

No. 158.

Keep Shining for Jesus.

Dedicated to my daughter, Rosamonde.

DAVID J. BEATTIE. WM. J. RAMSAY.

1. Are you, fel-low-trav-'ler, a child of the King, And do you His
2. When tread-ing life's pathway, and tri-als as-sail, When vic-t'ry is
3. A lov'd one far out on life's bil-lows to-day, Un-heed-ed, for-
4. When life's sun is sink-ing, when la-bor is o'er, And loud in His

prais-es to way-far-ers sing? Oh, are you re-joic-ing in Je-sus each
need-ed, your ef-forts may fail; Oh, be not discouraged tho' all seems o'er-
sak-en, is drift-ing a-way; A light thro' the darkness may rescue, may
praises your song swells no more, 'Twill strengthen the weary and bright-en the

day? Keep shin-ing for Je-sus, 'twill bright-en the way!
cast, Keep shin-ing for Je-sus, you'll tri-umph at last.
save; Keep shin-ing for Je-sus, a-cross the dark wave.
way, Keep shin-ing for Je-sus till close of the day.

CHORUS.

Keep shin - - ing for Je-sus, Keep shin-ing, shin - -
Keep shin-ing for Je-sus, Keep shining each day, 'Twill lift up the fal-len and brighten the

ing, Keep shin - ing for Je-sus, ... 'Twill lighten and brighten the way.
way, Keep shining for Jesus, Keep shining each day, 'Twill

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. J. Ramsay.

No. 159. Let the Sunshine In.

Ada Blenkhorn.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Do you fear the foe will in the con-flict win? Is it dark with-
2. Does your faith grow faint-er in the cause you love? Are your prayers un-
3. Would you go re-joi-cing in the up-ward way, Know-ing naught of

out you—dark-er still with-in? Clear the dark-ened windows, o-pen
an-swered by your God a-bove? Clear the dark-ened windows, o-pen
dark-ness, dwell-ing in the day? Clear the dark-ened windows, o-pen

CHORUS.

wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in. Let a lit-tle sun-shine

in, ... Let a lit-tle sun-shine in; . . . . Clear the dark-ened

win-dows, o-pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in.

No. 160. Jesus Loves Even Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

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

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has given, Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see; This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth love me wher - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be; "Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me."

CHORUS.

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,
I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

No. 161. Sunshine and Rain.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Had we on - ly sun-shine all the year a - round, Without the bless - ing
2. Had we not a sor - row or a cross to bear, For Him who bore the
3. Can we prize the sun-shine and de-plore the rain, Re - pin - ing when the

of re-fresh-ing rain,
bur - den of our sin,
days are dark and drear?

Would we scat-ter seed up-on the fallow ground,
Would we know the sweetness of His love and care,
Can we hope for pleasures, yet de-ny the pain,

CHORUS.

And hope to gath - er flow - ers, fruit and grain?
Or e - ven strive e - ter - nal joys to win? Sun - shine and rain re-
Or share the joys of life with - out the tear?

freshing, reviving rain, Light of faith and love, Showers from above! Sunshine and

rain, to nour-ish the growing grain, Send us, Lord, the sunshine and the rain.

No. 162. Swing Song.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY & RODEHEAVER.
RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO., OWNERS.

Edith Santer Wilcox. B. D. Ackley.

1. Who wants to travel to Tree Top Land? Who wants to ride with a jol - ly band?
2. Who wants to see where the Robin lives? Who wants the pleasure that flying gives?
3. Who wants a peep into Cloudland bright? Who wants to follow the sunbeams' light?

Who likes to rise like a bird on the wing? Come and we'll go in the swing!
Who loves to hear what the soft breezes sing! Come then with us in the swing!
Come then, the fare is the song that we bring, Come take a trip in the swing!

CHORUS.

Off we go— to and fro, Swinging, swinging, swing - ing; O what fun
swing-ing, swing-ing,
ev-'ry one, Singing, singing, sing-ing; Merry lay—laughter gay, Ringing, ringing,
ring - ing; Light and free as the brids are we! O, the joy of swing-ing!
ring-ing, ring-ing;

No. 163. Keep in Step With Jesus.

David J. Beatty. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Keep in step with Je - sus wher-ev-er He may lead; Let come what may, Serve Him each day In tho't and word and deed.
2. Keep in step with Je - sus, with banners wav-ing high; Your voices raise In songs of praise, As day by day goes by. Keep in step with Je - sus, as
3. Keep in step with Je - sus and yours the prize shall be; A cross laid down, A shin-ing crown For all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

thro' the world you go,..... In Him con-fide, He'll safe - ly guide And shield you from the foe;.... Keep in step with Je-sus! He is your tru-est Friend;.. Your cheerful light Keep shining bright Unto the jour-ney's end.

thro' the world you go;

the foe;

is your

tru - est Friend;

No. 164. Open the Door for the Children.

Mary E. Kidder. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY E. O. EXCELL. **E. O. Excell.**

1. O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Ten - der - ly gath - er them in,—
2. O - pen the door for the chil-dren, See, they are com - ing in throngs!
3. O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Take the dear lambs by the hand;

In from the high-ways and hedg - es, In from the plac - es of sin;
Bid them sit down to the ban - quet, Teach them your beau-ti - ful songs;
Point them to truth and to good-ness, Lead them to Ca-naan's fair land.

Some are so young and so help-less, Some are so hun - gry and cold;
Pray for the Fa - ther to bless them, Pray you that grace may be giv'n;
Some are so young and so help-less, Some are so hun - gry and cold;

FINE.

D. S.—O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Gath - er them in - to the fold.
O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Theirs is the king-dom of heav'n.
O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Gath - er them in - to the fold.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

O - pen the door, . . Gath - er them in, . . .
O - pen the door, o - pen the door, Gath - er them in, gath - er them in,

No. 165. Volunteers for Jesus.

W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Vol - un-teers are need-ed Now to march a-way; There's a world to con-quer
2. Vol - un-teers are need-ed Loy-al hearts and brave, Quick to take the mes-sage,
3. Vol - nn-teers are need-ed On - ward for the right; Car - ry forth the Gos-pel

For our Lord to - day; Vol - un-teers for Je - sus, He-roes, one and all;
"Je-sus came to save;" And the Master, watching, Sees if you are true;
In - to Heath-en night, Je - sus' ban-ner wav-ing Till it is un-furled

CHORUS.

Christ Himself is calling, Hear and heed the call.
Don't you hear Him calling, Calling now for you? Volunteers! Volunteers! Who are
O - ver ev-'ry na-tion, O-ver all the world!

brave and true; Do you hear the Master calling, Call - ing now for you? Volunteers!

Volunteers! Loyal brave and free; Will you glad-ly answer, Lord, I'll go for Thee?

No. 166. The Children's Hosanna.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Neal A. McAuley. J. S. Fearis.

1. I dreamed one night, not long a - go, Of man-sions in the skies, Where those who love the Lord ob-tain A rich and glo-rious prize; I saw a-mong the
2. And, as I mused, I heard a voice, In sweet - er tones than all, Di- rect - ing Christian workers here, In words I now re - call: "Forbid them not," He
3. And when from slumber I a - rose, To serve my Lord and King, I felt that I the lit - tle lambs To Christ in love might bring; And then I cried for

hap - py throng The children bright and fair; I heard their voi-ces clear and sweet
gen - tly said, "The children bring to Me; Their por-tion in the World of Light
dai - ly grace Their precious souls to cheer, Till they could sing, like yonder choir,

REFRAIN. *Faster.*

With mu - sic fill the air.
Redeemed shall ev - er be." Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Our songs of love we bring!
Ho - san - na! bright and clear.

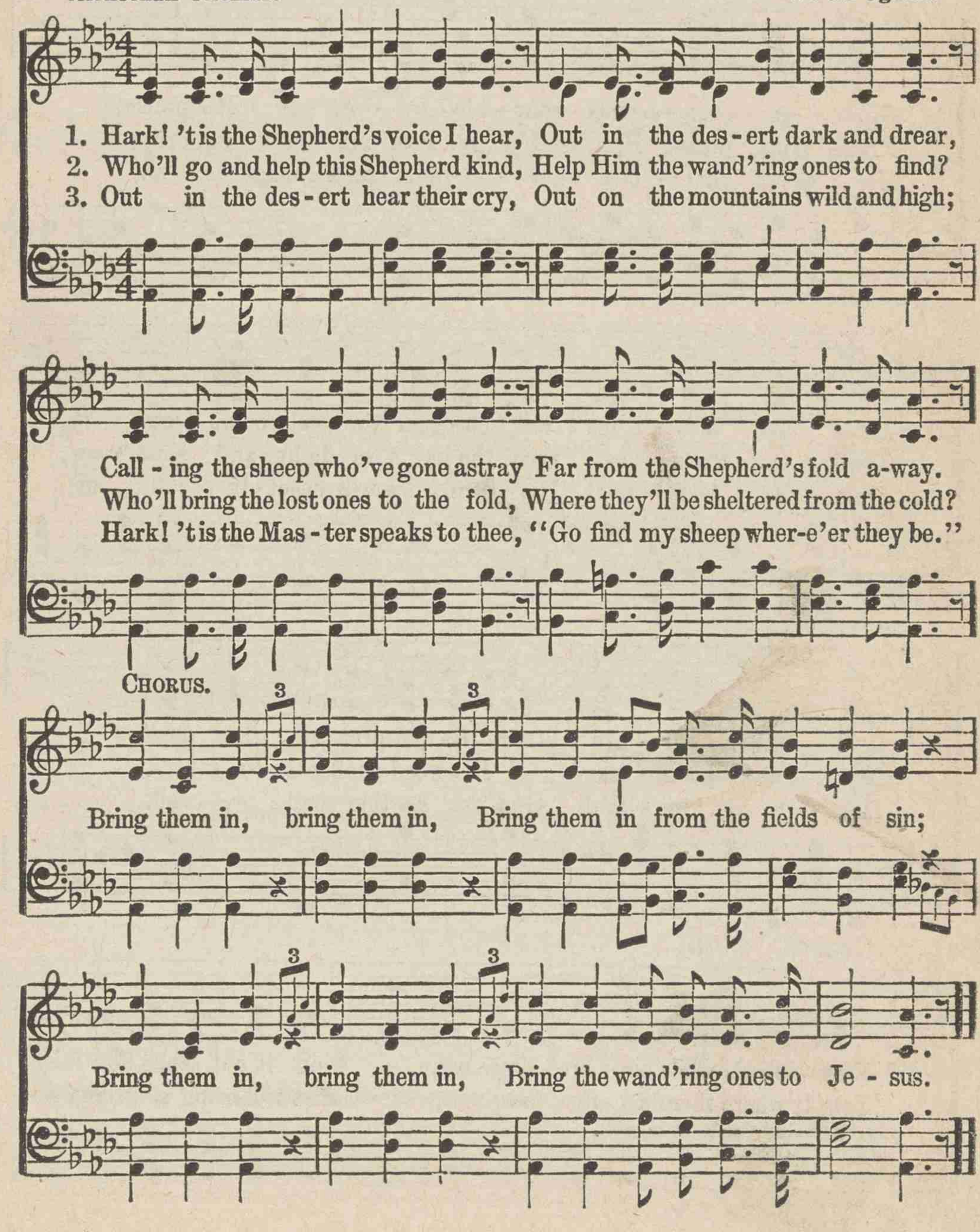
we bring!

Ho-san-na! Ho-san - na! To Christ, the children's King; Ho-san-na! Ho-san - na!

The Children's Hosanna.

No 167. Bring Them In.

Alexcenah Thomas. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY W. A. OGDEN. USED BY PERMISSION. **W. A. Ogden.**



No. 168. Blushing Roses.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY W. E. MARKS, WILMINGTON, DEL. **S. W. Beazley.**

Unison.

1. Blush - ing ros - es o - pen to our Fa-ther's glo - ry,
2. Praise Him, praise Him, woodland, fields and bloom-ing mead - ow!
3. Sure - ly, sure - ly, thro' the ills that may be - fall us,

Gold - en sun - beams spar - kle ev - er to His praise;
Praise Him, praise Him, deck'd in sum - mer's fair ar - ray;
His great mer - cies nev - er-more shall change or fail;

Birds and blos - soms tell a - gain the wel - come sto - ry,
Teach us, teach us, thro' the hours of light and shad - ow,
Fear not, fear not! His own voice will sweet - ly call us;

God still car - eth for His chil-dren all the days.
Not one prom - ise of His word shall pass a - way.
Hal - le - lu - jah! God our Fa-ther shall pre - vail.

CHORUS. *Parts.*

Ring it out, while birds are sing - ing, Sing it out, while flow'rs are
Tell it where there's a - ny sor - row, Christ will bring a bright to-

Blushing Roses.

spring-ing, Peace and sweetest com-fort bring-ing, God will save the
mor - row, Joy from His own prom-ise bor - row,

trust - ing soul; And His bless-ed name ex - tol.

No. 169. He Came to Save Me.

COPYRIGHT. 1885, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PERMISSION.

H. E. Blair. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. When Je - sus laid His crown a-side, He came to save me; When on the
2. In my poor heart He deigns to dwell, He came to save me; O praise His
3. With gen - tle hand He leads me still, He came to save me; And trust-ing
4. To Him my faith with rapt-ure clings, He came to save me; To Him my

CHORUS.

cross He bled and died, He came to save me.
name, I know it well, He came to save me. I'm so glad,
Him, I fear no ill, He came to save me.
heart looks up and sings, He came to save me.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came and grace is free;
He came to save me.

No. 170. At the Battle's Front.

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the fight may be long and the strug-gle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness un-furled, Full sal- va - tion pro-claim to a sin - ful, dy - ing world; Tho' the darts thick and fast
3. Is your name, friend, enrolled with the loy - al ones and true? Will you dare now to stand with the Sav - ior's faith-ful few? Will you join with me now

and the Spir-it's trust-y sword At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
from the en - e - my be hurled, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
and the cov - e - nant re-new, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.

CHORUS.

Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar-my, The triumph shout-ing, the foe we're rout-ing; -my, Marching on to vic - to - ry, ... I'm in this ar-my, this

Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

1

2

tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! hal - le - lu - jah! tramp! tramp! tramp!

At the Battle's Front.

No. 171. O Heaven, Sweet Heaven.

No. 172. Song to the Flag.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY & RODEHEAVER.
RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO., OWNERS.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. B. D. Ackley.

1. Ban - ner bright with thy col - ors shin - ing o'er us,
2. Crim - son bars, you can speak to us of cour - age,
3. Star-gemmed flag, may thy chil - dren long re - mem - ber,

Dear bright flag and the em - blem of the free
Snow - y white, give us peace - ful hearts and pure,
What great price has been paid thy folds to raise;

Hearts beat high when we see thee wave a - bove us
Loy - al blue, may our lives in truth be ground - ed
May we live to be wor - thy of thy keep - ing,

Free - dom's sign art thou o - ver land, o - ver sea:
So we'll wear our col - ors while times shall en - dure:
May we show thee hon - or de - vo - tion and praise.

CHORUS.

Heart and hand we'll pledge to star - ry ban - ner Staunch and

Song to the Flag.

No. 173. The Moon Song.

Ida M. Budd. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Such a pret - ty round moon hung up in the sky On - ly the
2. There are whole lots of stars that twin - kle and wink, But they don't
3. I should like to know where that moon went when it stopped Shin-ing so
4. But this lit - tle, thin moon will grow, mamma says, Till in a

oth - er night, But now in its place is a thin lit - tle shell,
give much light, I like the moon bet - ter be-cause when it shines
round and plain; Per-haps it was tir - ed and need - ed to rest,
week or two 'Twill shine just as bright as the oth - er one did,

CHORUS.

Not a - ny-where near so bright.
I'm nev - er a - fraid at night. It's hid - den a - way—the
Be - fore it could shine a - gain.
Oh! then I'll be glad, won't you?

pret-ty, big moon—Can a - ny-one tell me why? Come back, pretty

moon, oh, please come back, And make it all light in the sky.

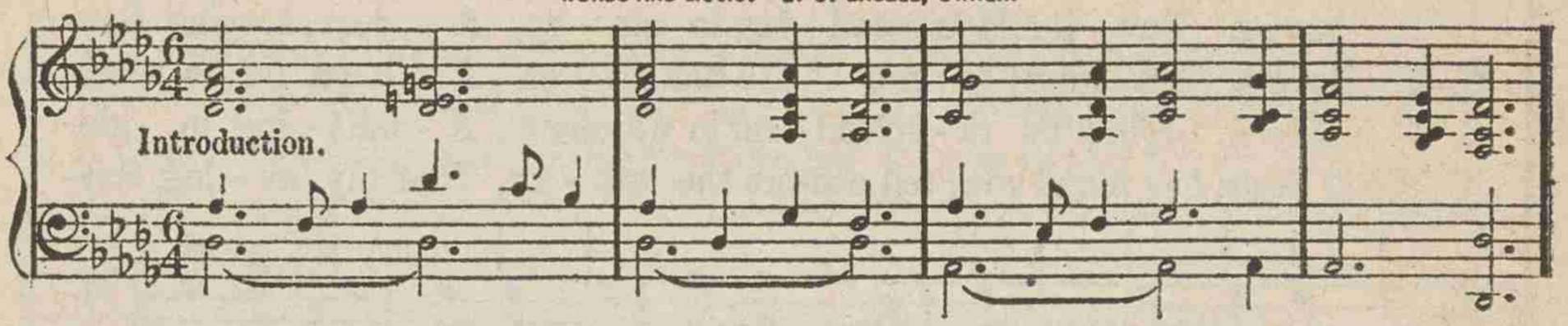
Special Selections.

No. 174. Somebody Knows.

Alfred H. Ackley.

COPYRIGHT, 1908 AND 1909, BY F. G. FISCHER.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

B. D. Ackley.



Legato.

1. Fail - ing in strength when op - prest by my foes, Some - bod - y knows, Some-bod-y knows;
2. Why should I fear when the care - bil-lows roll? Some - bod - y knows, Some-bod-y knows;
3. Wound-ed and help - less and sick with dis - tress, Some - bod - y knows, Some-bod-y knows;

Wait - ing for some one to ban - ish my woes, Some-bod-y knows,—'t is Je - sus.
When the deep shad - ows sweep o - ver my soul, Some-bod-y knows,—'t is Je - sus.
Long - ing for home and a moth-er's ca - ress, Some-bod-y knows,—'t is Je - sus.

CHORUS or QUARTET.

Some-bod - y knows, Some-bod - y knows When I am tempt-ed and tried by my foes;

He is the One who will keep me— Some-bod - y knows— 't is Je - sus.

No. 175. I Am Praying for You.

COPYRIGHT 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
USED BY PER. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
NEW YORK, OWNERS. RENEWAL.

S. O'Maley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo-
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav-

ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to

CHORUS.

o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend could I see you re-ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

p *f* *pp rall.*

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you.

No. 176. I Pray Thee Have Me Excused.

(Sing as Solo and Response.)

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. A. HOFFMAN.
USED BY PER.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

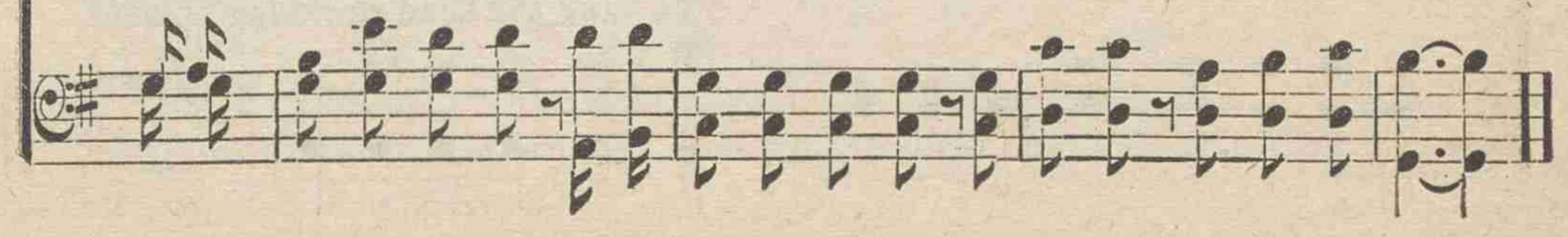
1. I know that the great feast is read - y, And none are admittance re - fused,
2. I have not the time for re - lig - ion; My moments are all of them used
3. The tal-ents my Master be-queathed me I have not to hon-or Him used,
4. My heart trembles now with e - mo-tion, My eyes with warm tears are suffused,
5. Some day I shall hope to be lov - ing The Sav-ior de-nied and a - bused,
6. If lon - ger you wait un - re - pent-ant, And longer God's love is a - bused,

But cares of the world so en - gage me I pray thee—have me ex - cused.
In seek-ing the things that are earthly; I pray thee—have me ex - cused.
I'll serve Him some day, but un - til then I pray thee—have me ex - cused.
Yet I am not read - y, tell Je - sus: I pray thee—have me ex - cused.
Some day, but not now, for the pres-ent I pray thee—have me ex - cused.
The plea that you make will not an-swer I pray thee—have me ex - cused.

RESPONSE.

We will car-ry your an-swer to Je-sus Whose love you a-gain have re - fused,

But to Him will you say on the great Judgment Day, I pray Thee–have me excused.



No. 177. Will You Give Your Boy?

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. A. HOFFMAN.
USED BY PER.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. A poor, fal - len drunk-ard is dy - ing to - day, And reach-ing the
2. A gam-bler is slain in a rev - el and brawl, And rests in death's
3. A scoff - er goes down in his sin to the grave, Re - ject - ing God's
4. The worldling is start - led the sum-mons to hear: "Now end - eth the

end of his race; No more will he en - ter the gild - ed sa - loon;
fold - ed em - brace; No more will he drink of the pleas-ures of sin;
mer - cy and grace; No more will he curse the dear word of the Lord,
day of thy grace;" He pass - es a - way, but how ma - ny there are

CHORUS.

There is want - ed a boy for his place.
There is want - ed a boy for his place. Shall it be your boy?
There is want - ed a boy for his place.
Who are read - y to stand in his place?

Will you give your boy, In his sweet beau-ty and grace?..... Will you

of - fer your child, so in-no-cent, mild, To take the dead drunkard's place?
To take the dead gambler's place?
To take the dead scoffer's place?
To take the dead worldling's place?

No. 178.

The Cross Means Love.

MRS. F. A. BRECK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Andante.

1. "By this sign we con-quer!" Blessed cross of Christ! Where-up-on they nail'd him, When he was sac - ri - ficed.
2. He for our transgressions Came from heav'n a-bove, Meek - ly died to save us, So won-der - ful his love.
3. Scorn'd and bruis'd, forsaken, Much our Saviour bore, All for our re- demp-tion; O what could he do more?
4. Great is this sal - va - tion! Haste, the sto - ry tell! By this sign to con - quer, The cross we love so well.
5. "By this sign we con-quer," Wheresoe'er we go; Bear it on your ban - ner, Till all the na - tions know:

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The cross means love, The cross means love; "By this sign we con - quer," The cross that means love; The cross means love, The cross means love; .... "By this sign we con - quer," The cross that means love.

Copyright, 1911, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 179. My Father Knows.

S. M. I. Henry.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

Introduction. *mf*

1. I know my heav'nly Father knows The storms that would my way oppose; But He can drive the
2. I know my heav'nly Father knows The balm I need to soothe my woes, And with His touch of
3. I know my heav'nly Father knows How frail I am to meet my foes, But He my cause will
4. I know my heav'nly Father knows The hour my journey here will close, And may that hour, O

ad lib.

clouds a-way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day, And turn my darkness in - to day.
love di-vine, He heals this wound-ed soul of mine, He heals this wound-ed soul of mine.
e'er de-fend, Up - hold and keep me to the end, Up - hold and keep me to the end.
faith-ful Guide, Find me safe sheltered by Thy side, Find me safe sheltered by Thy side.

REFRAIN.

He knows, He knows The storms that would my way op - pose;
My Fa-ther knows, I'm sure He knows that would my way op-pose;
He knows, He knows, And tempers ev-'ry wind that blows.
My Fa-ther knows, I'm sure He knows, the wind that blows.

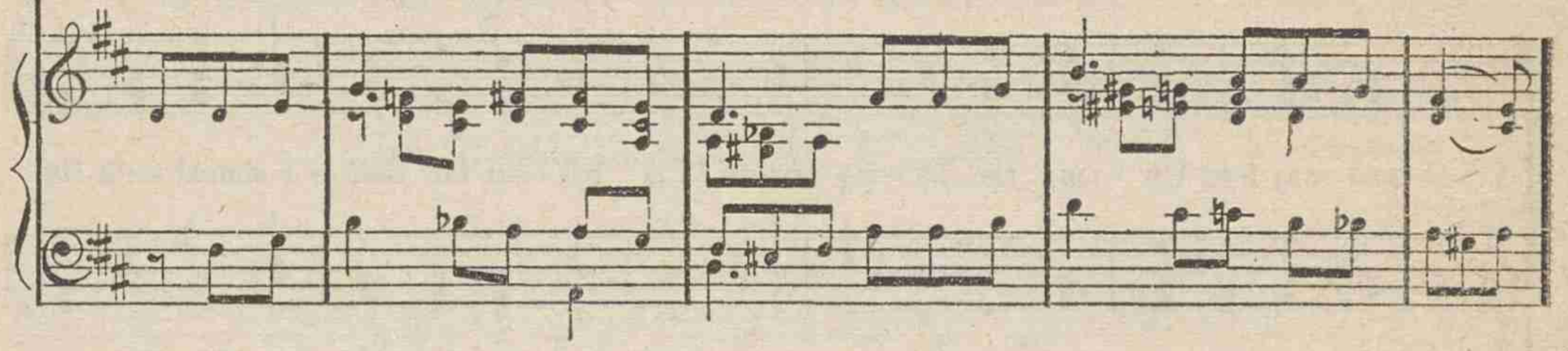
No. 180. The Man of Galilee.

John R. Clements.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

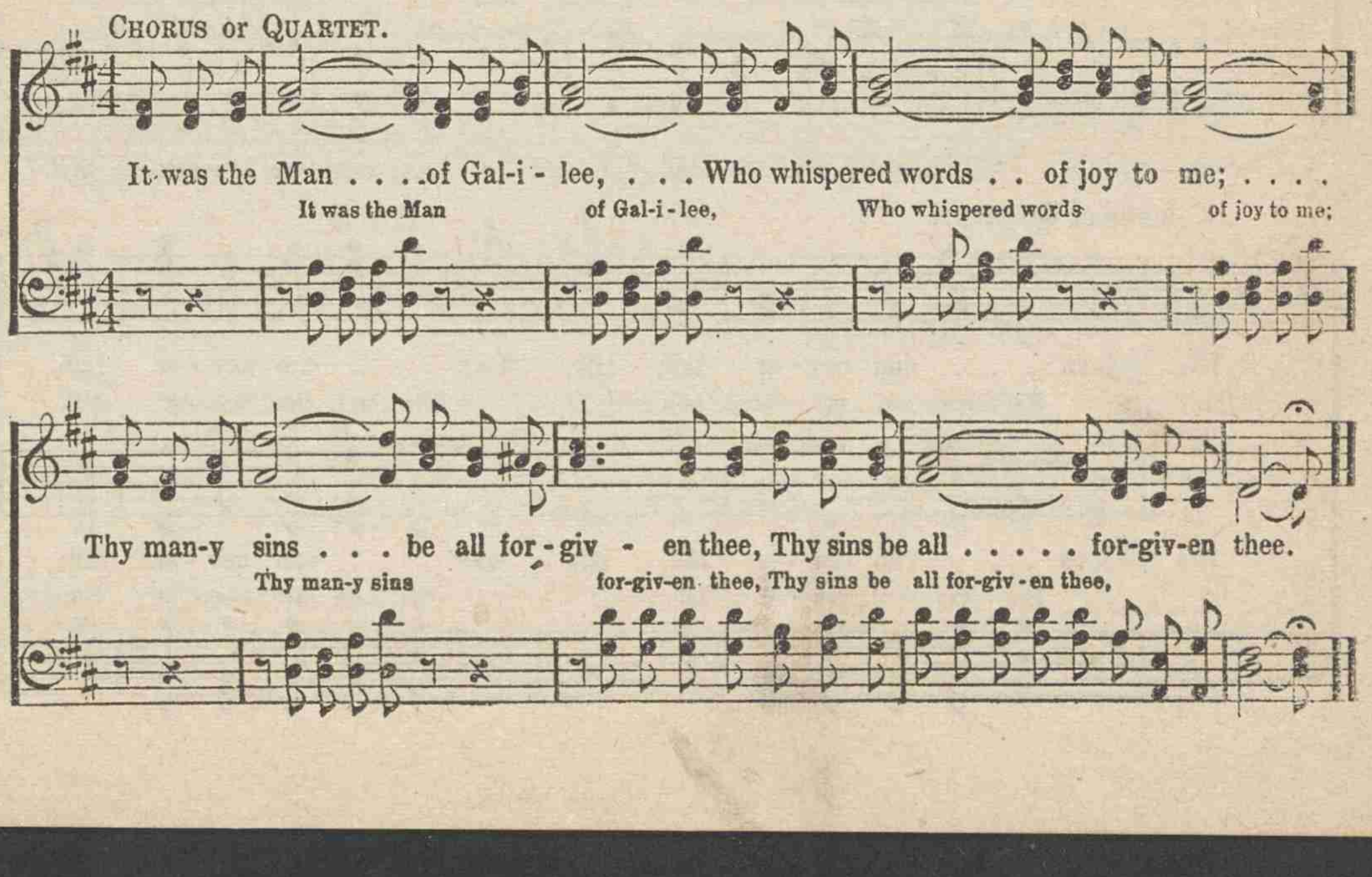
H. P. Danks.

1. I met a Stran - ger fair to see, As walked I down life's rug-ged way;
2. And when that Stran - ger spake to me, My heart threw off its guilt - y load;
3. I love that Stran - ger since the hour He talked to me in ten-der tone;



He spoke so sweet, so ten - der - ly, He won me to Him-self that day.
I felt at once that I was free; I left my bur-dens by the road.
A joy is mine, I feel its pow'r; And Him as Lord I'm glad to own.

CHORUS or QUARTET.



It was the Man . . . .of Gal-i - lee, . . . Who whispered words . . of joy to me; . . . .
It was the Man of Gal-i - lee, Who whispered words of joy to me;

Thy man-y sins . . . be all for - giv - en thee, Thy sins be all . . . . . for-giv-en thee.
Thy man-y sins for-giv-en thee, Thy sins be all for-giv - en thee,

No. 181. His Love Can Never Fail.

E. S. Hall. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

DUET. Tenor and Baritone. (As sung by Gabriel & Excell.)

1. I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread, But on - ly that my

SOLO or QUARTET.

2. And if my feet would go a-stray, They can-not, for I know That Je - sus guides my
3. I will not fear, tho' dark-ness come A-broad o'er all the land, If I may on - ly

soul may feed Up - on the liv - ing bread; 'T is bet - ter far that I should walk By
fal-t'ring steps, As joy - ful - ly I go; And tho' I may not see His face, My
feel the touch Of His own lov - ing hand; And tho' I trem - ble when I think How
faith close to His side; I may not know the way I go, But oh, I know my Guide.
faith is strong and clear That in each hour of sore dis - tress, My Sav - ior will be near.
weak I am, how frail, My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev-er fail.

FINE.

D. S.—*My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev-er fail.*

CHORUS or QUARTET. D. S.

His love . . . can nev - er fail, His love . . . can nev - er fail;
His love can nev - er fail. His love can nev - er fail;
His love . . . can nev - er fail, His love . . . can nev - er fail;
His love can nev - er fail. His love can nev - er fail;

No. 182. Sometime, Somewhere.

Mrs. Ophelia G. Adams. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. **Charlie D. Tillman.**

DUET or SOLO.

1. Un-an-swered yet? The prayer your lips have pleaded In ag - o - ny of heart these man-y years? Does faith be-gin to fail, is hope de-part - ing, And think you all in vain those falling tears? Say not the Fa-ther hath not heard your prayer; You shall have your de-
2. Un-an-swered yet? Tho' when you first pre-sent-ed This one pe - ti - tion at the Fa-ther's throne, It seemed you could not wait the time of ask - ing, So ur-gent was your heart to make it known. Tho' years have passed since then, do not de-spair; The Lord will an-swer
3. Un-an-swered yet? Nay, do not say un-grant-ed; Per-haps your part is not yet whol-ly done; The work be-gan when first your prayer was ut-tered, And God will fin - ish what He has be-gun. If you will keep the in-cense burn-ing there; His glo-ry you shall
4. Un-an-swered yet? Faith can-not be un-an-swered; Her feet were firm - ly plant-ed on the Rock; A-mid the wild-est storm prayer stands un-daunt-ed, Nor quails be-fore the loud-est thun-der shock; She knows Om-nip - o-tence has heard her prayer, And cries, "It shall be

rit. ad lib.

sire, some-time, some-where, You shall have your de-sire, some-time, some-where.
you, some-time, some-where, The Lord will an-swer you, some-time, some-where.
see, some-time, some-where, His glo-ry you shall see, some-time, some-where.
done, some-time, some-where," And cries, "It shall be done, some-time, some-where."

No. 183. How Sweet is His Love.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

Introduction.

1. When troub-led my soul, and when peace I would find, How sweet is the love of Je - sus! . .
2. When faint-ing and help-less I fall in de - spair, How sweet is the. love of Je - sus! . .
3. When dark is the night, and when sore-ly distressed, How sweet is the love of Je - sus! . .

When lone - ly I feel, and when friends are un-kind, How sweet is His love to me! . . .
When suf-f'ring with pain, and when sor-row I bear, How sweet is His love to me! . . .
When long-ing my soul for His com-fort and rest, How sweet is His love to me! . . .

CHORUS.

O . . . how sweet, O how sweet is His love, . . How sweet is His love to

me! . . When friends all have gone, and I suf - fer a - lone, How sweet is His love to me! . .

No. 184. The Good Old-Fashioned Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E O EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.

1. I am on the Gos-pel highway, Pressing for-ward to the goal, Where for me a rest re-
2. From the snares of sin-ful pleas-ure, Here my feet are al - ways free; Tho' the way may be called
3. Man - y friends have gone before me, They have laid their ar-mor down, With the pil-grims and the
4. Just a few more steps to fol-low, Just a few more days to roam; But the way grows more de-

main-eth In the home-land of the soul: Ev-'ry hour I'm mov-ing on-ward, Not a
nar - row, It is wide e-nough for me; It was wide e-nough for Dan - iel, And for
mar-tyrs Have ob-tained a robe and crown; On this road they fought their battles, Shouting
light-ful As I'm draw-ing near - er home; When the storms of life are o - ver, And the

mo - ment to de - lay; I am go - ing home to glo - ry In the good old-fashioned way.
Da - vid in his day; I am glad that I can fol - low In the good old-fashioned way.
vic - t'ry day by day: I shall o - ver-come and join them In the good old-fashioned way.
clouds have rolled a - way, I shall find the gates of Heav-en In the good old-fashioned way.

CHORUS or QUARTET.

In the good old - fash-ioned way, In the good old - fash-ioned way,
I am go - ing home to glo - ry In the good old - fash-ioned way.

No. 185. He Will Not Leave Thee Alone.

LILY RUTHERFORD MORRIS. WILLIAM J. RAMSAY.

1. Ah! sometimes the shadows are fall - ing, And sometimes the way seems dark,
2. Oh, heart with thy bur-den of sor - row! Oh, soul with thy load of care!
3. When struggling with sin and temp-ta-tion, And fear-ful of o - ver-throw,
4. Oh! let not thy heart be dis - cour-aged, For sunshine comes aft-er rain;

And bil - lows of cloud ap - pall - ing Hang o'er life's fra - gile bark;
The Sav-iour is near to help thee The heav - y cross to bear;
Or when to some ar - duous ser - vice With trem-bling thou dost go,
As day-light must fol - low dark - ness God's love will shine a - gain.

But down thro' the a - ges comes sound-ing A voice from the Fa-ther's throne:
He'll go with thee down thro' the gar - den, Watch o'er thee when friends are gone;
Just tell all thy tri - als to Je - sus, Thy dan-ger and fear make known,
The gloom shall be flood-ed with glo - ry, When faith sees the shin-ing throne;

"Oh, reach out the hand t'ward Je - sus, He will not leave thee a - lone!"
He says: "I am with thee al - way, I will not leave thee a - lone!"
As-sured that His grace will help thee; He will not leave thee a - lone.
No depths and no heights nor pow - er Can from the Lord take His own.

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. J. Ramsay.
Chattanooga, Tennessee.

He Will Not Leave Thee Alone.

CHORUS.

Oh! He will not leave thee a - lone,..... He nev - er is far from His
Oh! He will not leave thee a-lone, He nev - er is

own;..... What-ev - er be-tide, He'll be at thy side, He
far from His own;

nev-er will leave thee a - lone..... The Lord will not leave thee a-
not leave thee a-lone. The Lord will not

lone,..... He nev-er for-sak-eth His own; ..... Tho' burdened with
leave thee a-lone, He nev - er for-sak-eth His own;

grief, He'll send thee re-lief, He nev - er will leave thee a - lone.....
not leave thee a - lone.

No. 186. Marching in His Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Charlotte G. Homer. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. Like an ar - my we are mov - ing Stead - i - ly, and at com-mand,
2. Ma - ny foes concealed a - bout us, Would in-vade our ranks to - day,
3. In the light our ban - ner gleaming, Fills the heart with love and cheer,

Thro' a strange and hos - tile coun-try, To a bet - ter, bright-er land;
And with sub - tile ag - i - ta - tion, Seek to turn us from the way;
And the voice of our Re - deem - er, Qui - ets ev - 'ry doubt and fear;

Full e-quip'd, cour-age-ous, loy - al, With the gos - pel firm - ly shod,
But our Lead-er, on be - fore us, All their se - cret cun-ning knows,
Shoulder pressed to shoulder ev - er, With a tramp, tramp, tramp we move,

We are march-ing on to glo - ry, To the cit - y of our God.
And His wis - dom is for - ev - er Proof a-gainst the chief of foes.
On - ward, up - ward to the cit - y Built for us thro' Je - sus' love.

Marching in His Name.

CHORUS.

With a firm de-term-i-na-tion, And a trust that shall not wane,

For the King we have en-list-ed, And are march-ing in His train;

Our song of joy is ev-er ring-ing, while mov-ing up the great high-way

To a cit-y bright, e-ter-nal, In a land of cloud-less day,

land of cloud-less day,

To a cit-y bright e-ter-nal, In a land of cloud-less day.

No. 187.

He is Not Ashamed of Me.

Lovingly dedicated to my wife,
Mrs. Wm. J. Ramsay.

WM. J. R. WILLIAM J. RAMSAY.

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. J. Ramsay.
International Copyright secured.

He is Not Ashamed of Me. Concluded.

CHORUS.

He was not..... a-shamed of me; By His grace..... He
He was not a - shamed of me, By His grace

res-cued me; Tho' of Him..... I was un - wor - thy,
He res - cued me; Tho' of Him

He was not..... a-shamed of me.
He was not a-shamed of me.

After Chorus last time,—pp.

A-shamed of Je - sus! that dear friend, On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend!

No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.

No. 188. Blessed Be the Name of Jesus.

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tennessee.

J. P. M. J. P. MOORMAN.

1. I was once a sin - ner, but I've been made whole, Bless - ed
2. Far from God I'd wan - dered in the paths of sin, Bless - ed
3. He will not de - sert me when temp - ta - tions come, Bless - ed
4. I will ev - er praise Him for His love to me, Bless - ed

be the name of Je - sus! Je - sus came and found me, and He
be the name of Je - sus! With His lov - ing arms He reached and
be the name of Je - sus! But will walk be - side me till I'm
be the name of Je - sus! Thro' the end - less a - ges of e -

saved my soul, Bless - ed be His ho - ly name.
took me in, Bless - ed be His ho - ly name.
safe at home, Bless - ed be His ho - ly name.
ter - ni - ty, Bless - ed be His ho - ly name. (ho - ly name.)

CHORUS.

Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus, Bless - ed be His
Bless-ed, bless - ed be the name of Je - sus, Bless - ed be His

Bless-ed be the name of Je - sus,

Blessed Be the Name of Jesus. Concluded.

name, I will ev - er praise Him,
ho - ly name, I will ev - er praise Him,
ev - er praise Him,

Bless His ho - ly name. Bless - ed be the name of
ho - ly name. Bless-ed, bless - ed
Bless - ed be the

Je - sus, Bless - ed be His name,
be the name of Je - sus, ho - ly name,
name of Je - sus, Bless-ed be His ho - ly name,

I'll ev -er praise Him, Bless His ho - ly name.
I will ev - er praise Him, Bless His ho - ly, ho- ly name, His ho - ly name.
ho - ly name.

No. 189. Awakening Chorus.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HENRY DATE, OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer — **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless - ed sto - ry; A-
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re-

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A - wake! a-
peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a-gain, Till all the

wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a - new the

MALE VOICES IN UNISON.

from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo - ri - ous re - frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-

FULL HARMONY.

glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

Awakening Chorus.

UNISON.

he - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re-

sin is back-ward hurled!

joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

FULL HARMONY.

Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His

pow'r to all the world, And let the

glo - rious ban-ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!

grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

No. 190. My Ever Present Friend.

Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. **B. D. Ackley.**

1. My hand is in the hand of Him who guides me day by day, Whose con-stant care is keep-ing me—who will not let me stray; His
2. He knows the weight of ev-'ry cross and tri-al I must bear; I am His child, and am con-tent to trust a Fa-ther's care; His
3. Why He should love and care for me I can-not un-der-stand, But I am ful-ly sat-is-fied to fol-low His com-mand, To

glo-ries o'er my path-way shine, as on thro' life I go, And
prom-ise is—He nev-er will for-sake me to my foes; He
do the work His wis-dom has pre-pared for me to do, To

pa-tient-ly He leads me where the pleasant waters flow.
wills and guides the storm and tempers ev'ry wind that blows. In Je-sus' love I'm
love Him, and at all times to be loy-al, brave and true.

CHORUS.

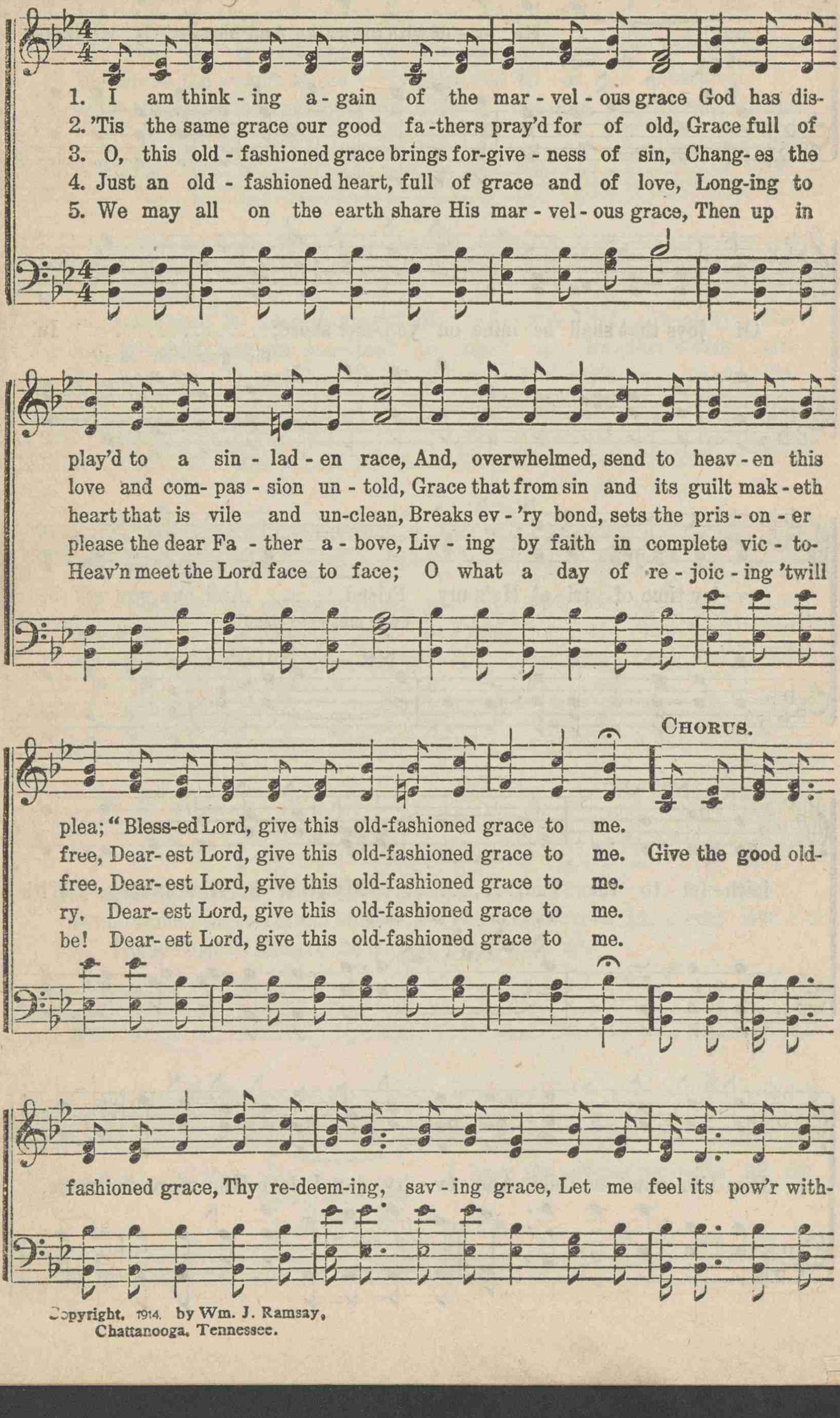
hap-py all the day;..... I have His sav-ing pres-ence all the
hap-py all the day;

My Ever Present Friend.

No. 191. Old-Fashioned Grace.

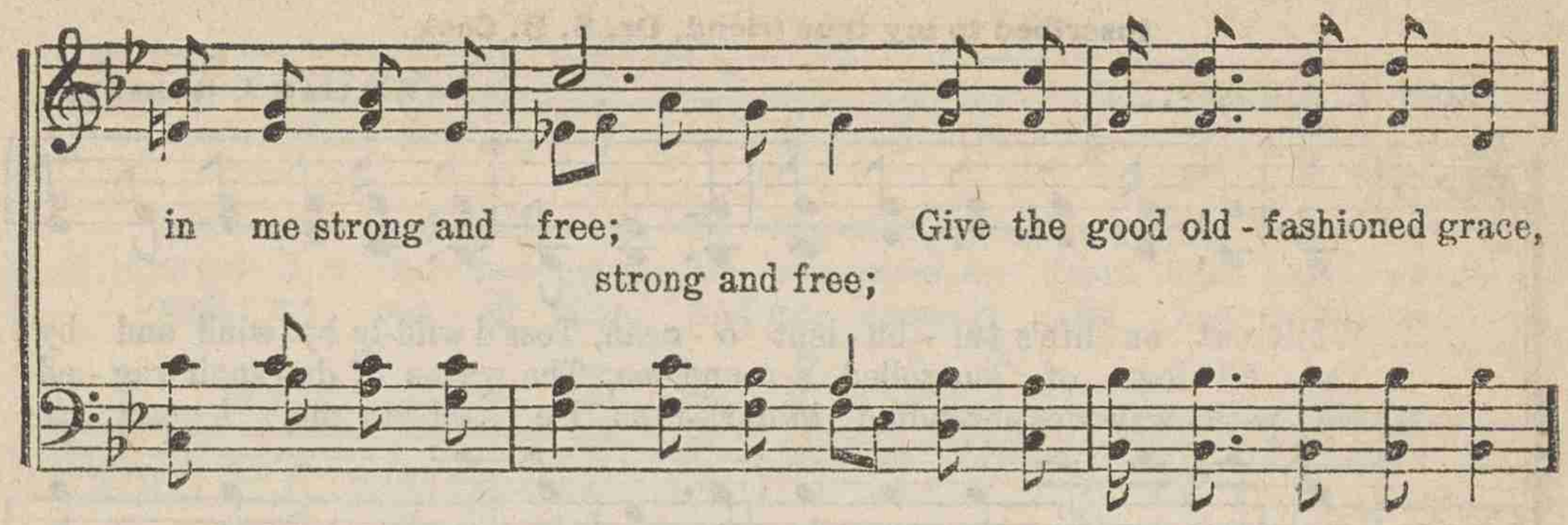
Inscribed to my Father and Mother.

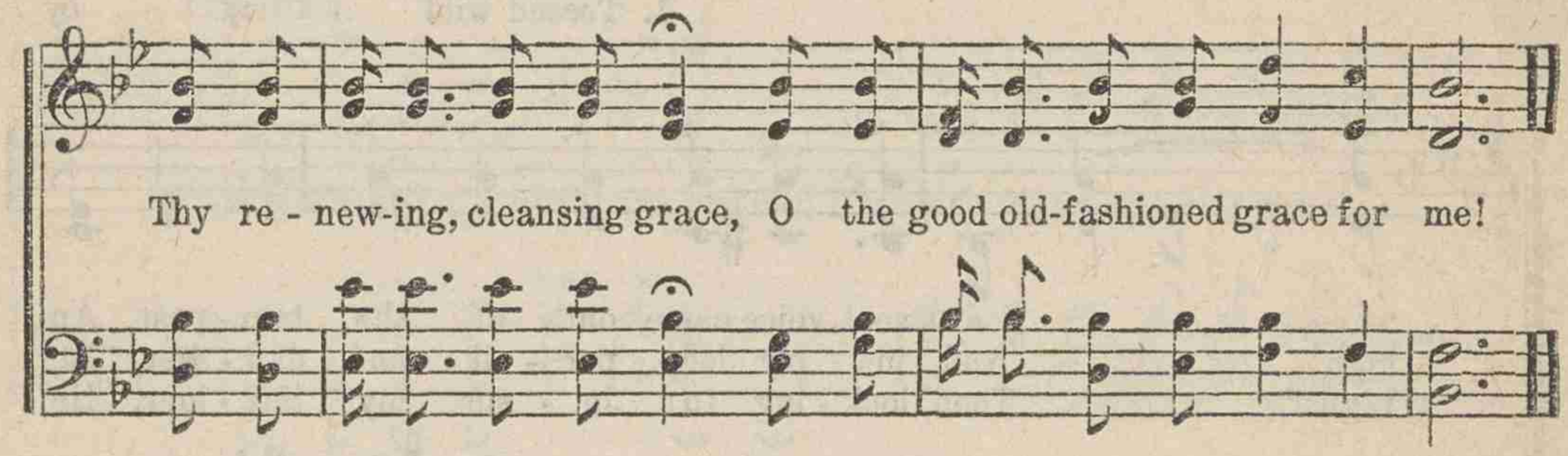
W. J. R. WILLIAM J. RAMSAY.



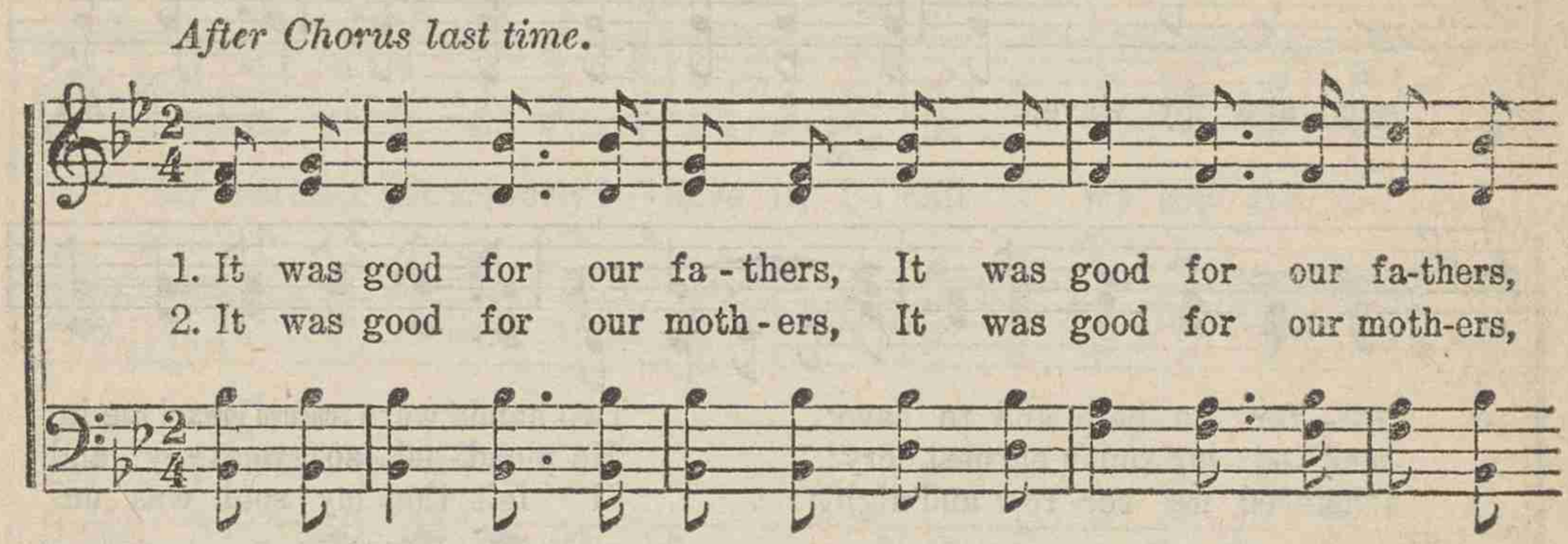
Copyright, 1914, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Old-Fashioned Grace.





After Chorus last time.

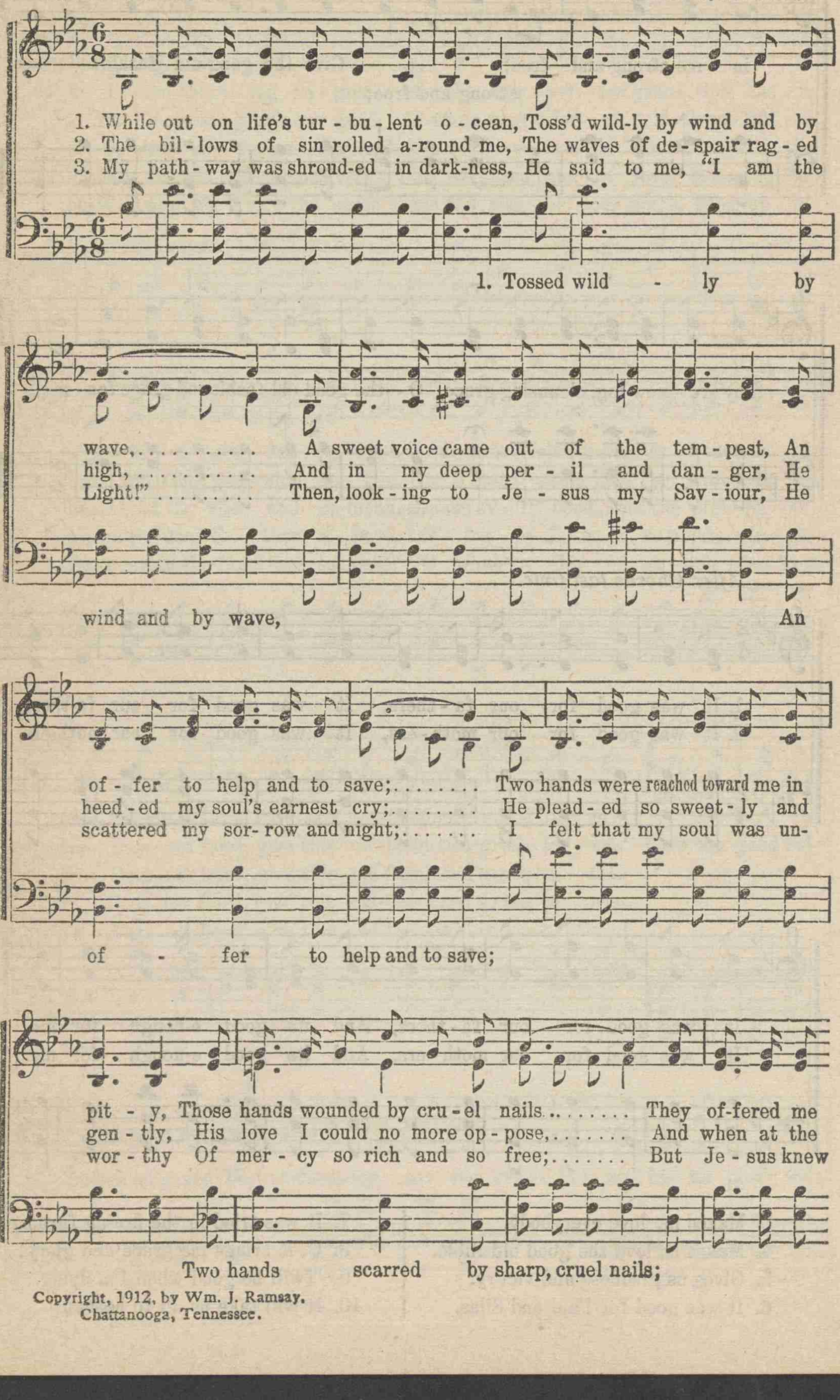


3. Makes me love everybody.
4. Makes us love the good old Bible.
5. Gives us gladness and vict'ry.
6. It was good for Paul and Silas.
7. It was tried in the fireing furnace.
8. O, it brings me grace and glory!
9. 'Twill be good when I'm dying.
10. It will take us all to heaven.

No. 192. How He Must Have Loved Me.

Inscribed to my true friend, Dr. S. B. Cook.

ROBT. E. JOHNSON. WILLIAM J. RAMSAY.



Copyright, 1912, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tennessee.

How He Must Have Loved Me.

res - cue and guid - ance By one whose great love nev - er fails.
cross I sur - ren- dered He ban- ished my fears and my woes.
well my con - di - tion, And gra - cious- ly He has saved me.

CHORUS.

O how the dear Lord must have loved me! With love that was patient and kind!. . . .
so kind!

My heart can yet scarcely be - lieve it, So dull is my soul and so blind;

Sopranos and Altos.

Some day it will all be made plain-er, Some day I shall well un - der-stand;

Harmony. *Rit.*

'Twill all be revealed when we gath - er At home in the Beauti- ful Land.

No. 193. All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. Van Sickle.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, We cast.....our crowns be-
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, The ran - - somed hosts sur-
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, Our ris - - en King and

fore Thee; Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - 'ry voice a-
round Thee; And earthly monarchs clamor forth Their Sov - 'reign, King to
Sav - ior! Thy foes are vanquished, and Thou art Om - nip - o - tent for-

dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior, King, The vi-brant chords of
crown Thee. While those redeemed in a - ges gone, As-semb-led round the
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa-tan's pow'r is

heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might - y strain: All
great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song: All
burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name: All

ff

hail! all hail! All hail, all hail, Im - man - u - el!

All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

CHORUS.

Hail, ... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail, ...

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well,

Hail! . . . . . .

Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!

Hail, Im - man - u - el! Glo - ry and hon - or and maj - es - ty,

Hail! . . . . . Glo - - ry and maj - es - ty,

Wis-dom and pow-er be un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more!

Wis - - dom be un - to Thee,

Hail, ... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail, ...

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well,

Hail! . . . . . .

Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!

Hail, Im - man - u - el! King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u-el!

Hail! . . . . . .

No. 194. The Battle of the Centuries.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE PRAISE PUBLISHING CO., PHILA., PA.

James Rowe. **Charles H. Marsh.**

Unison.

1. Driv - ing the foe be - fore us, we are press - ing on, In the fight for truth and right, With our ban - ners high in the sun - lit sky,
2. Bear - ing the price - less mes - sage to be - night - ed souls In the haunts and dens of sin, Mak - ing known His grace to a fet-tered race,
3. Ev - er - y race and peo - ple shall His good - ness know And re - vere Him for His love, Shall ex - tol our King, till the earth shall bring

Find - ing glo - ry in the fight. Hav - ing the sweet as - sur - ance that the Lord will win And re - ward us in the end,
We with Christ are sure to win; Spread-ing His love and mer - cy with en - rap-tured hearts, Mak-ing known His pow'r to save,
Trib - ute to the King a - bove. Mer - cy and grace are win - ning, and, at length, His throne Our Re - deem - er shall as - cend;

We are press-ing on with God's great Son, The soul's e - ter - nal Friend.
We will true re - main, till He shall reign O'er ev - 'ry land and wave.
Then thro' countless days our souls shall praise The sin-ner's per - fect Friend.

The Battle of the Genturies.

CHORUS.

'Tis the bat - tle of the cen - tu - ries, It is Christ a - gainst the world, And from age to age shall the bat - tle rage, Till the ban - ner of sin be furled; With the might - y Sav - ior of the lost, Whom the ran - somed souls a - dore, We will bat - tle on, till the earth be won And the fight shall be no more.

rit.

No. 195. A Song of Victory.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Charlotte G. Homer **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. Loud - ly un - to the world is a cho - rus re - sound - ing,
2. Press - ing on to the bat - tle, each sol - dier re - joic - es,
3. Glo - ry! glo - ry to God in the high - est for - ev - er!

From the hosts of the Lord as they march a - long,
Sing - ing joy - ful - ly un - to the gra - cious King,
For the King in His beau - ty shall yet ap - pear;

Rich in har - mo - ny, send - ing the ech - oes re - bound - ing,
Earth is join - ing her praise with the tu - mult of voic - es,
Shout a - loud, for Je - ho - vah, our God, will de - liv - er;

Swell - ing might - i - ly from the vic - to - rious throng.
While the arch - es of heav - en with mu - sic ring.
His the bat - tle, and vic - to - ry draw - eth near.

A Song of Victory.

CHORUS.

Vic - to - ry! rings aloud the bat-tle cry, bat - tle cry! Till the glad

Vic - to - ry! vic-to-ry! rings aloud the bat - tle cry, . . . Un - til the glo-ri-ous

echoes reach the vaulted sky, vaulted sky; O'er the world be un - furled

ech-oes reach the vault - ed sky; . . . . O - ver the world now be unfurl'd His

now His flag from shore to shore; Loy - al, true, in the ranks each

flag from shore to shore; , ... Loy - al and true, in the ranks each faith - ful

soldier stands, bravely stands, Glad - ly His will o - bey - ing in whate'er

sol - - - dier stands, ... Glad-ly o - bey - ing in what-so - ev - er He . . . com -

He commands; He the King, the kingdom His for - ev - er - more.

mands; . . . . . He is the King, and the king - dom His for - ev - er - more.

No. 196. Christ is King.

Chas. Reign Scoville. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY SCOVILLE & SMITH. De Loss Smith.

1. Come friends sing, of the faith that's so dear to me,
2. Cru - ci - fied, thus He suf - fered and bled for me;
3. At His feet on old Ol - i - vet's Hill they say,

Re - vealed thro' God's Son, in Gal - i - lee; He brought
Death and the grave won sin's vic - to - ry; Then the
Cloud char-iots halt - ed, took Christ a - way; Then the

peace on earth and good will to the sons of men,
sky grew dark and the tem-ple veil rent in twain,
an - gels came and to wond'ring dis - ci - ples said

Go tell it to the world, her King reigns a - gain.
Rocks rent, and An - gels came, for He lived a - gain.
He'll come, and earth and sea shall yield up their dead.

Christ is King.

CHORUS.

No. 197. From Every Stormy Wind.

H. Stowell. S. Wilder.

SOLO OBLIGATO.

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of

Accompanying voices pp.

3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be

swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-

fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by
si - lent, cold, and still, This bound - ing heart for-

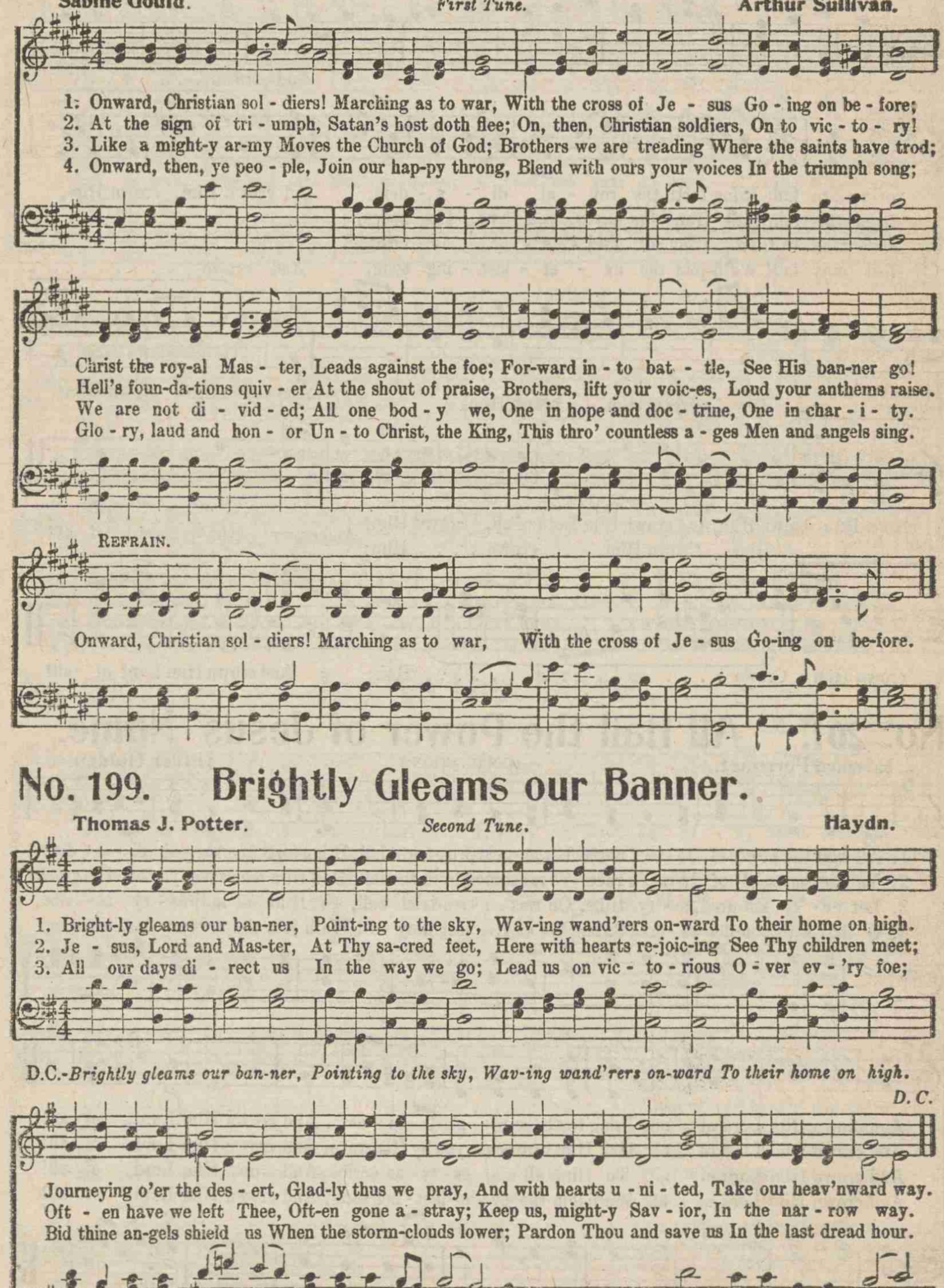
sure re - treat: 'T is found be - neath the mer - cy-seat.
sides more sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy-seat.

faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat!

Devotional Hymns.

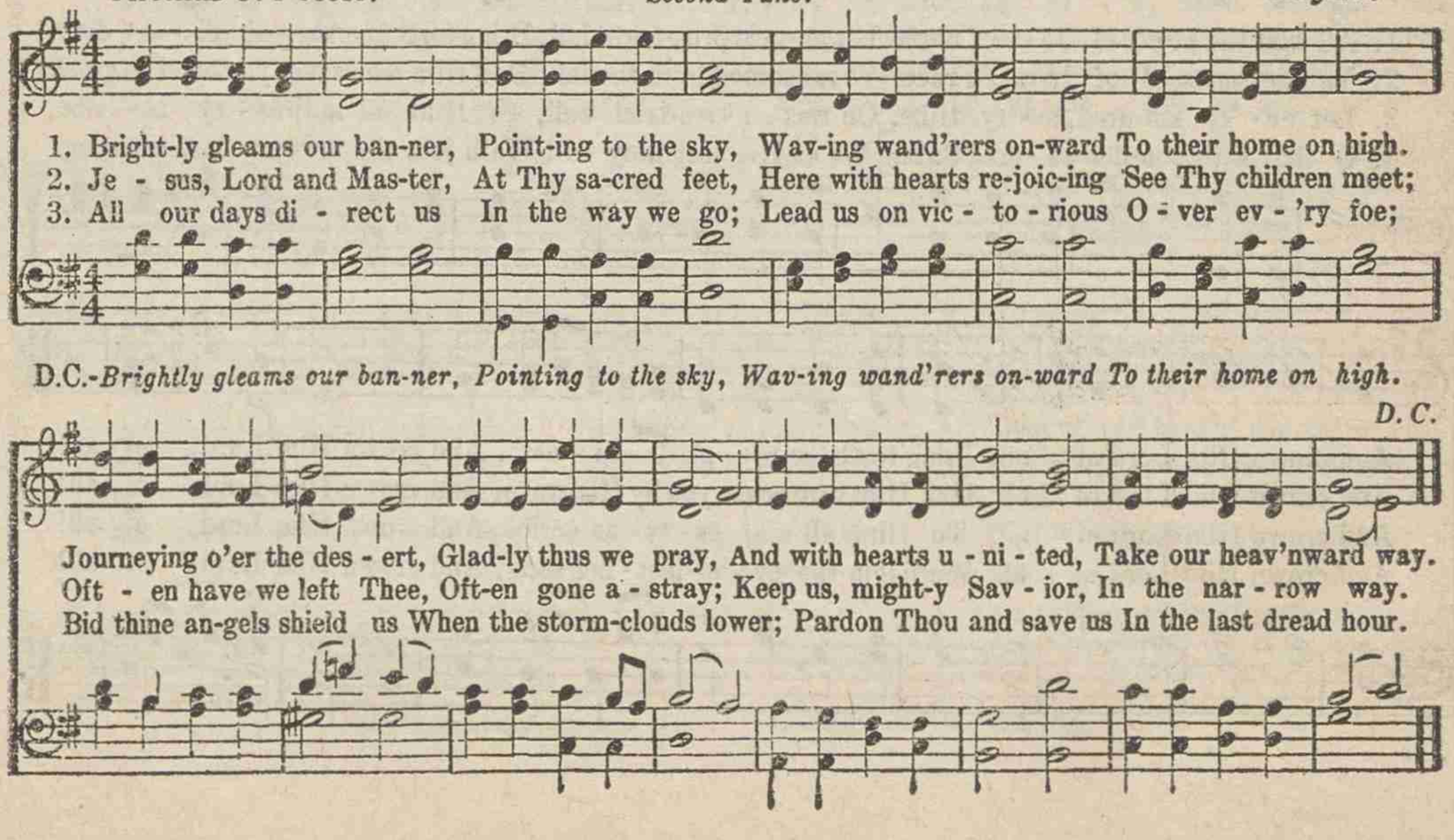
No. 198. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* **Arthur Sullivan.**



No. 199. Brightly Gleams our Banner.

Thomas J. Potter. *Second Tune.* **Haydn.**



No. 200. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (DIADEM.) James Ellor.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall, Let an - gels
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall, Ye ran-somed
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, On this ter-
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall, We at His

pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown . . . . . Him, crown Him, crown Him,
from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, Him, crown Him, crown Him,
res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, Him, crown Him, crown Him,
feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, Him, crown Him, crown Him,

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him;
. . . . . Him, Crown Him, crown . . . . Him;

crown Him Crown . . . . . Him;

And crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all!

No. 201. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es - ty as - cribe,
4. O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song,

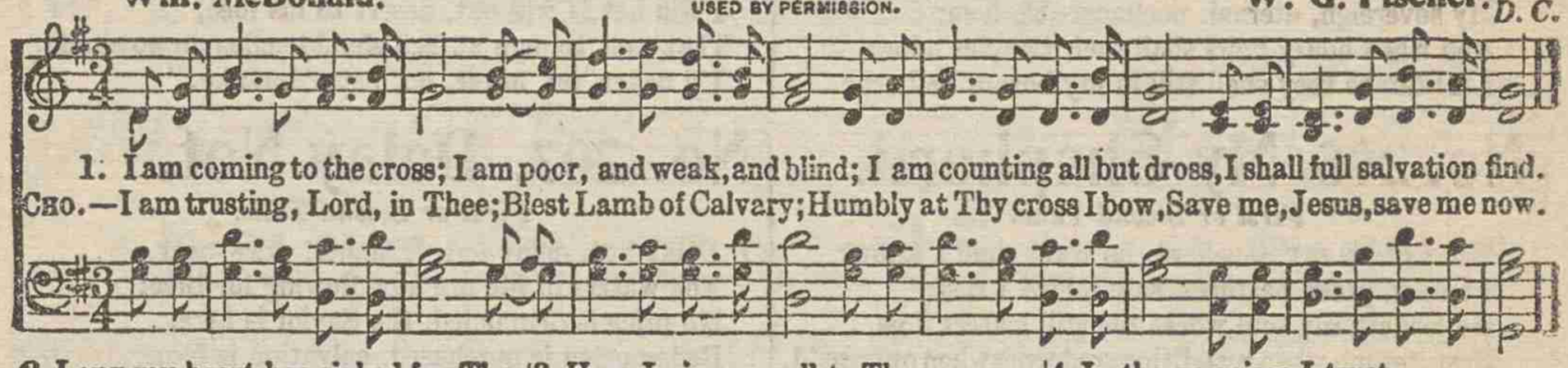
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er-last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

No. 202. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

No. 203. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer. D. C.



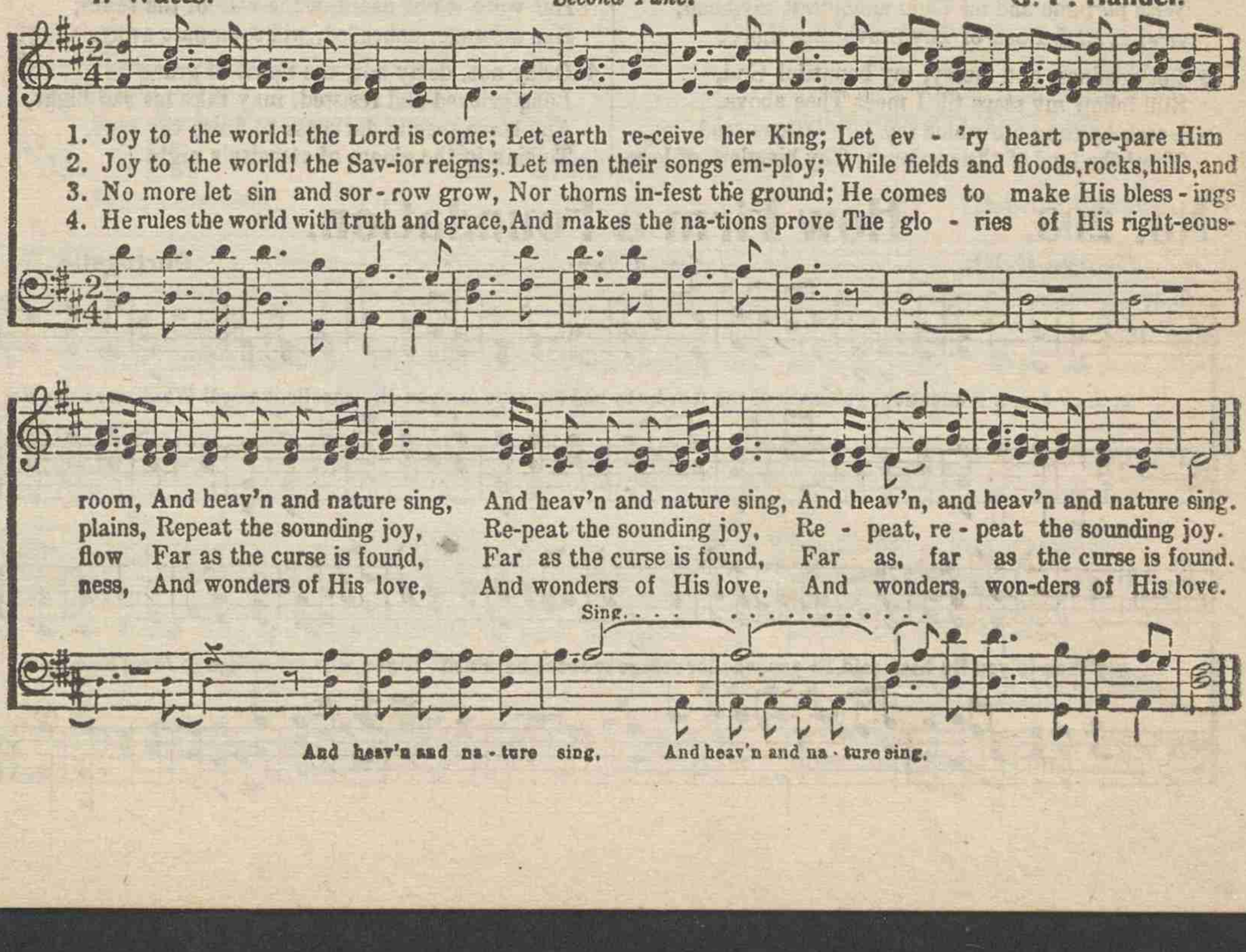
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

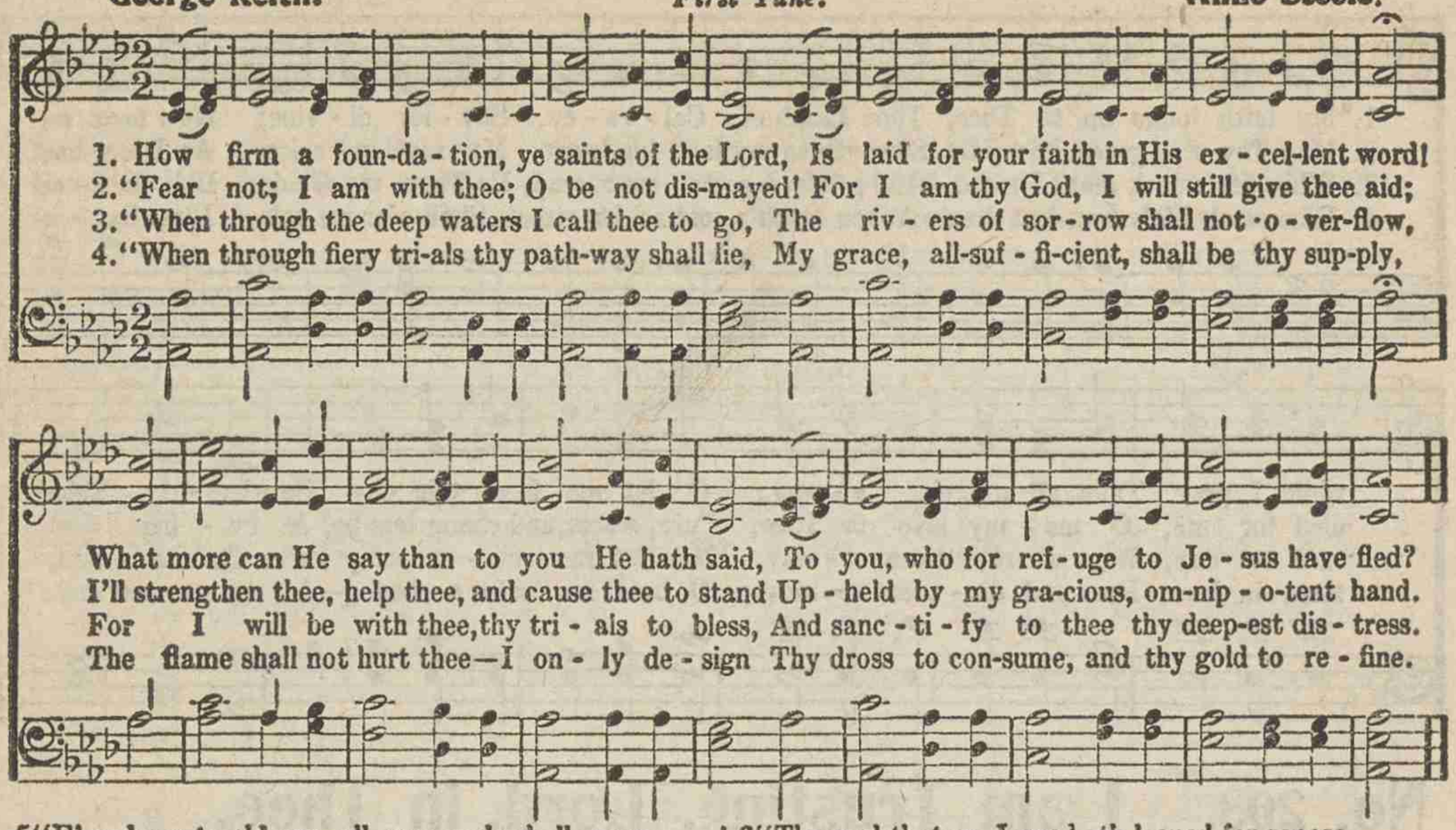
No 204. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.



No. 205. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.



5"E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 206. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

No. 207. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

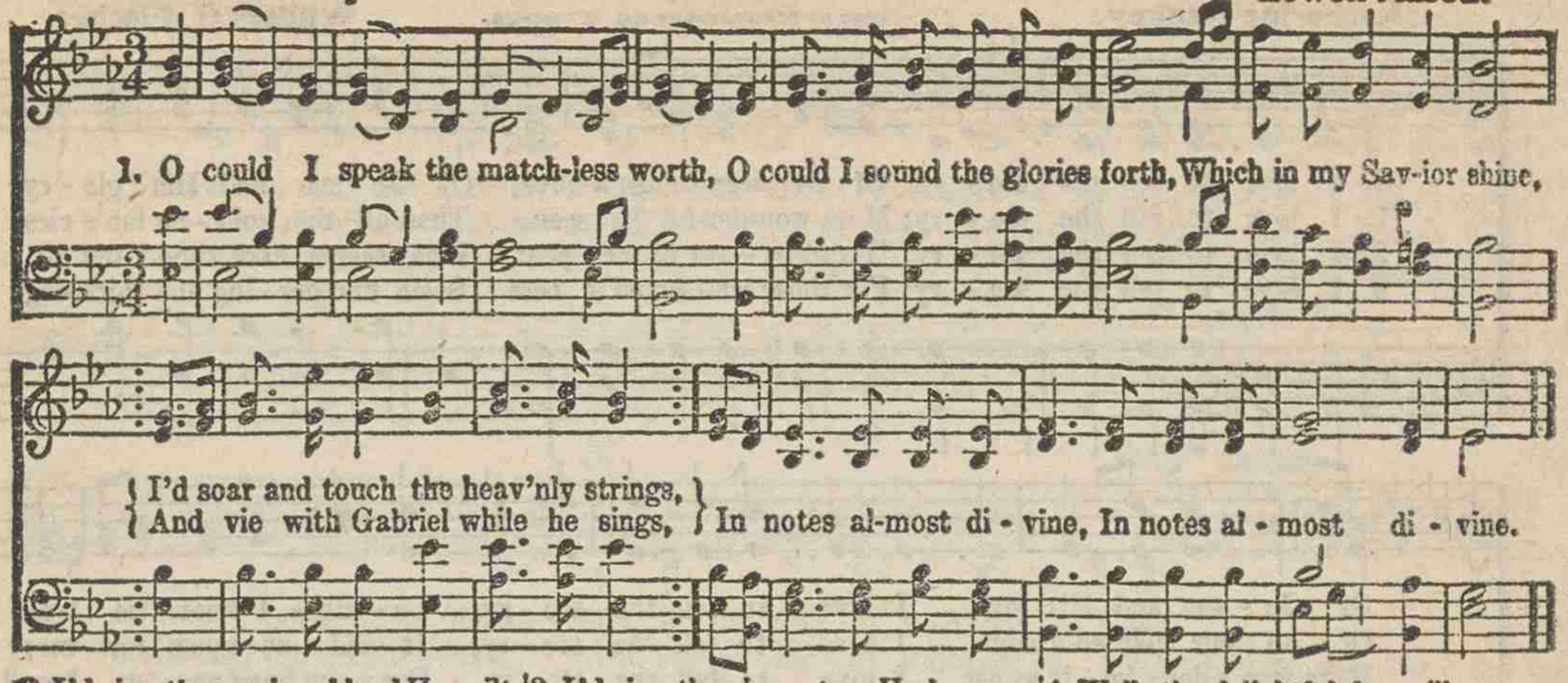
4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

No. 208. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.

No. 209. O Could I Speak.

Samuel Medley. Lowell Mason.



2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

No. 210. There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber. Lizzie S. Tourjee.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 211. In the Cross.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

No. 212. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

CHORUS.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 213. Even Me, Even Me.

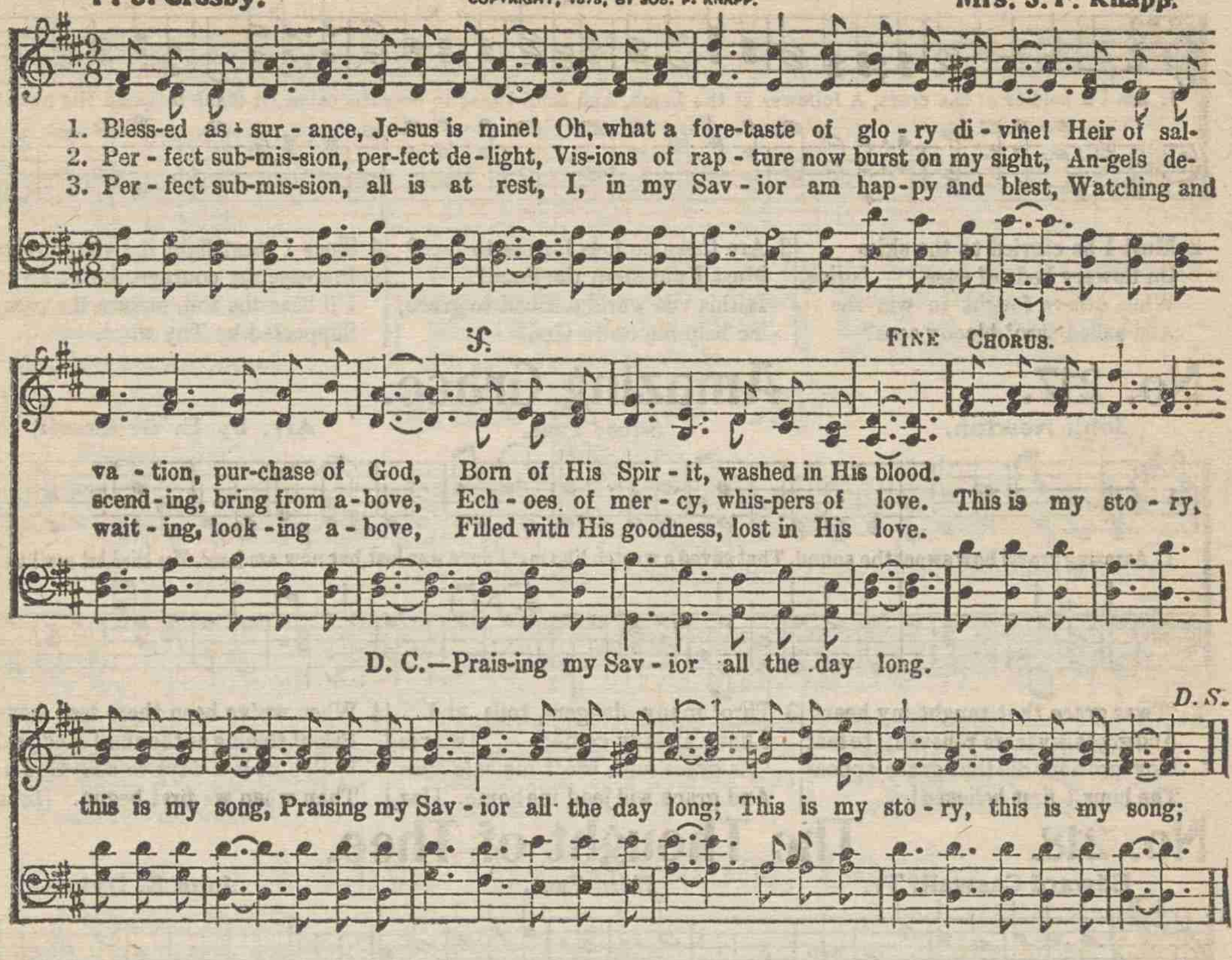
Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

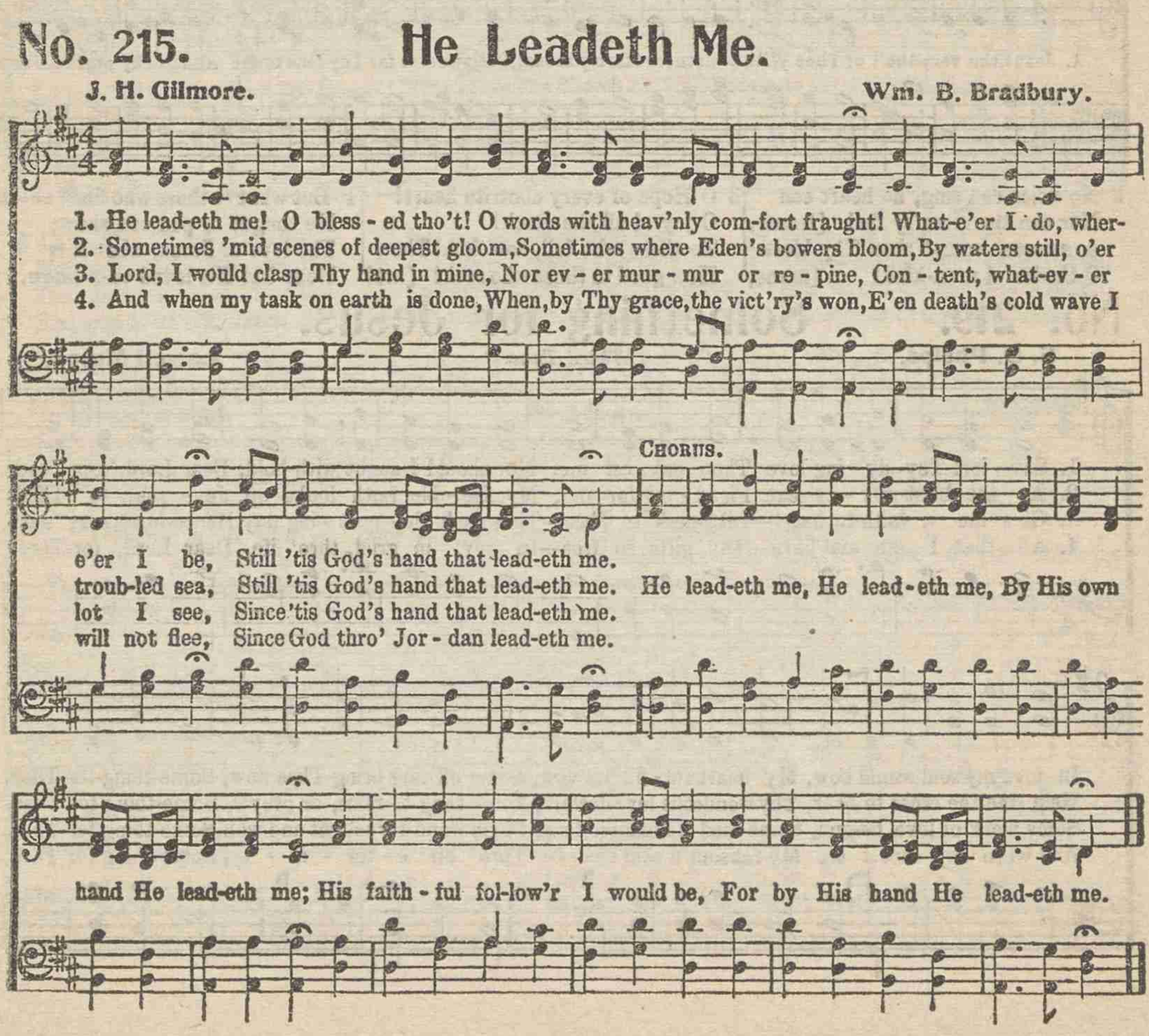
No. 214. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



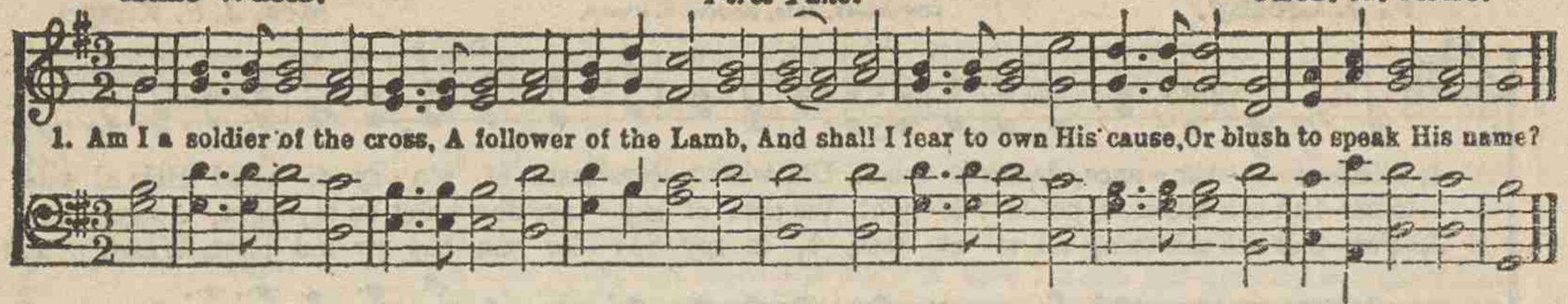
No. 215. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 216. Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* Thos. A. Arne.



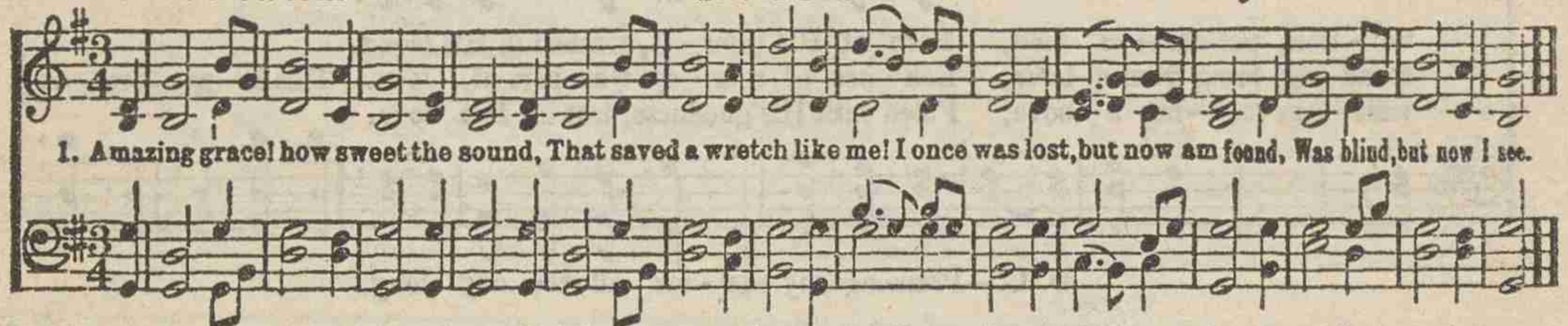
2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease, [prize,
While others fought to win the
And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

No. 217. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. *Second Tune.* Arr. by E. O. Excell.



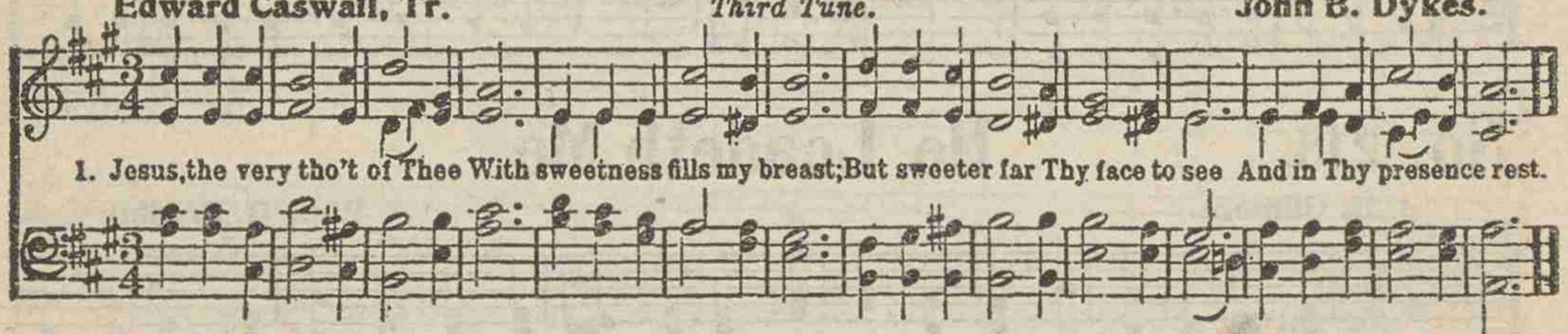
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and
I have already come; [snares,
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus
And grace will lead me home. [far,

4 When we've been there ten thou-
Bright shining as the sun, [sand years
We've no less days to sing God's
Than when we first begun. [praise

No. 218. The Thought of Thee.

Edward Caswall, Tr. *Third Tune.* John B. Dykes.



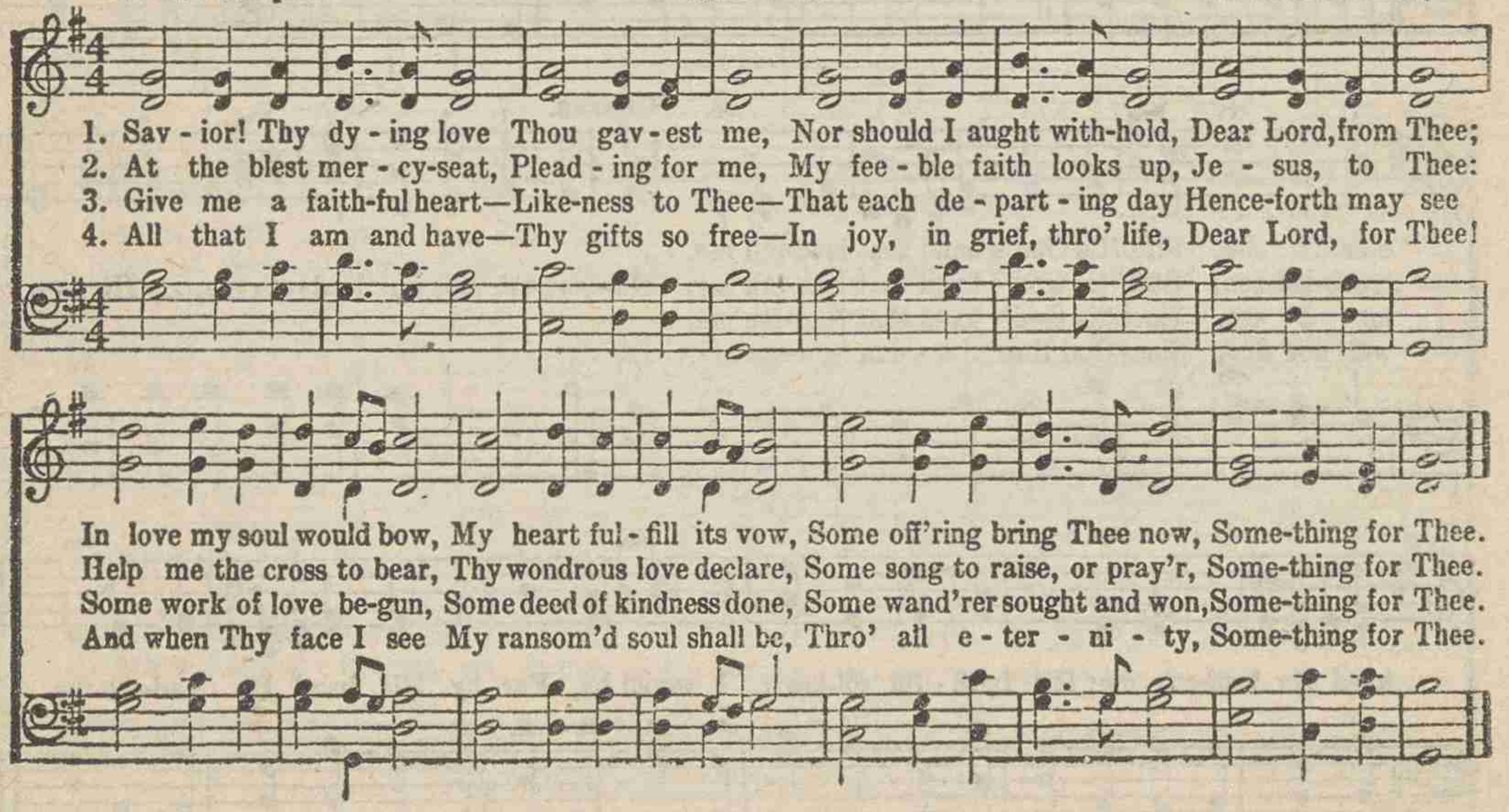
2 No voice can sing, no heart can
Nor can the mem'ry find [frame,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest
O Savior of man-kind! [name,

3 O Hope of every contrite heart!
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou
How good to those who seek! [art!

4 But what to those who find? ah! this
No tongue or pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

No. 219. Something for Jesus.

S. D. Phelps. *Third Tune.* Lowell Mason.



No. 220. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Issac Watts. *Second Tune.* Hugh Wilson.

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 221. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

No. 222. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. G. F. Handel.

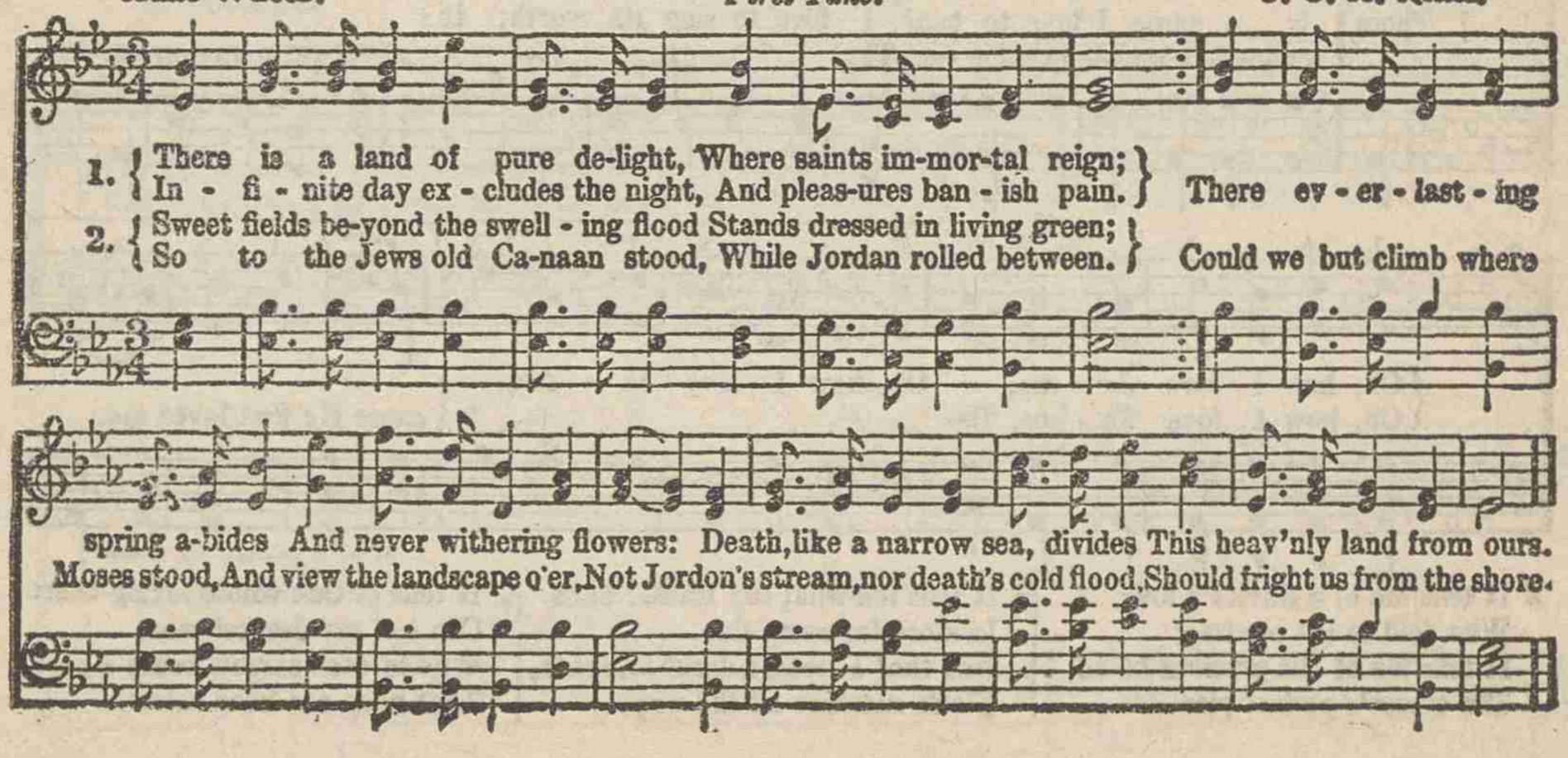
2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways, [vows,
Her sweet communion, solemn
Her hymns of love and praise.

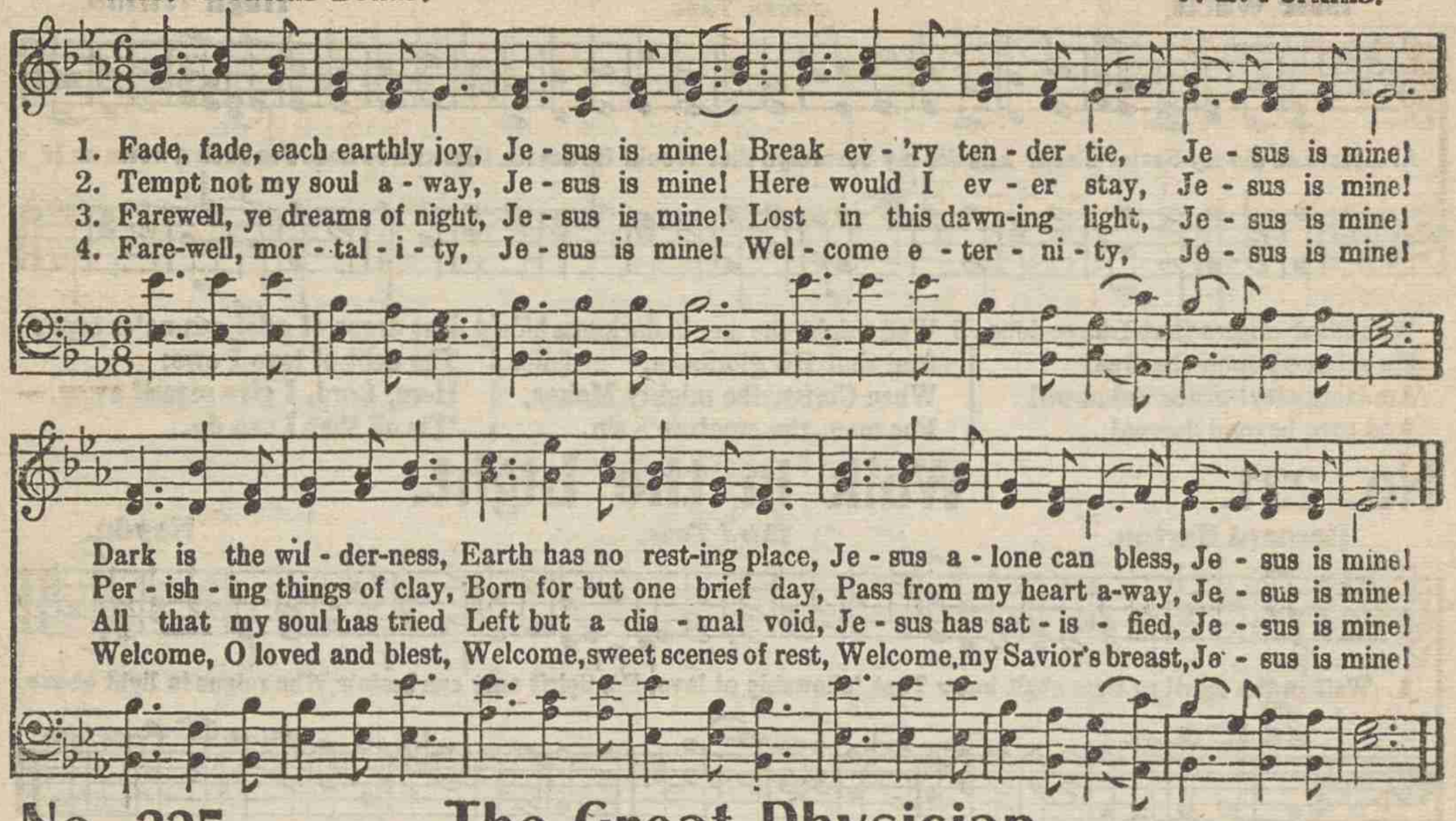
No. 223. There Is a Land Of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* J. C. H. Rink.



No. 224. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar. T. E. Perkins.



No. 225. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter J. H. Stockton.

2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

No. 226. Oh, How I Love Jesus.

2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

No. 227. Wash Me in the Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. Cowper. *First Tune.* E. O. Excell.

CHORUS.

There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

Savior wash..... me in the blood,
Savior, wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb.

Sav-ior wash..... me in the blood, Oh, And I shall be whit-er than the snow.
Sav - ior wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Oh.

No. 228. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their

FINE. D. C.

guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
guilty stains;

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

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

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

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

No. 229. Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.

1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood, And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose

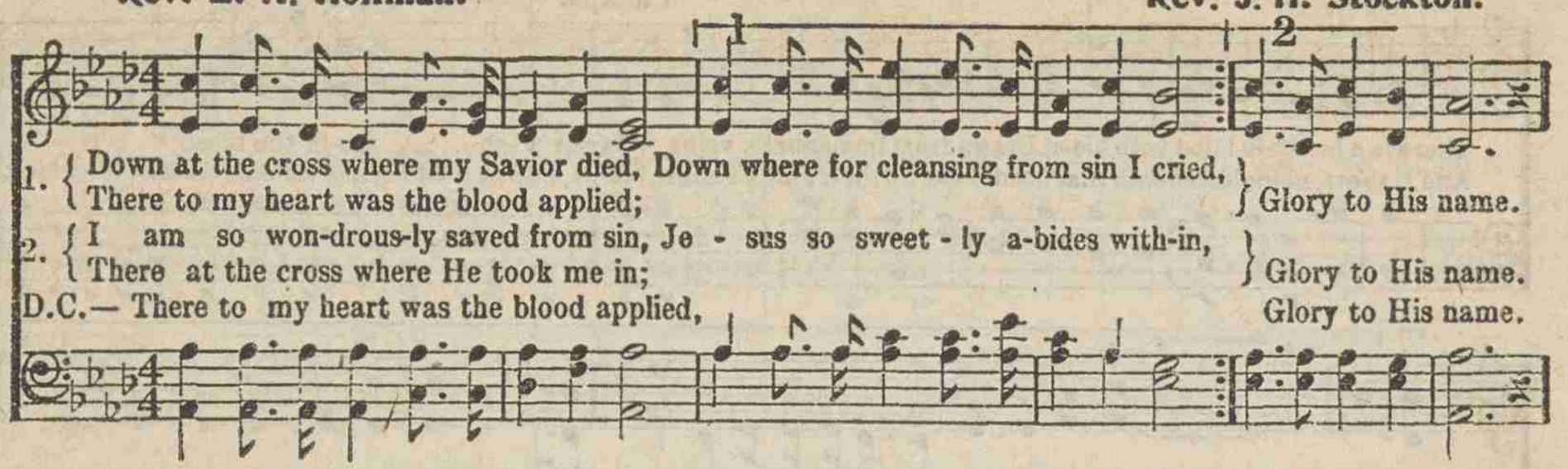
CHORUS.

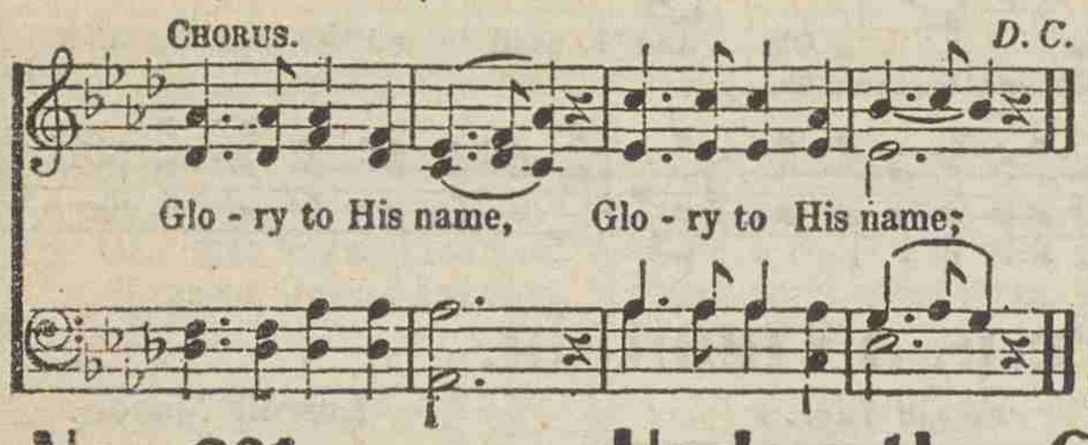
from Immanuel's veins;
all their guilty stains.

Oh, glorious fountain! Here will I stay, And in thee ev - er Wash my sins a - way.

No. 230. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.





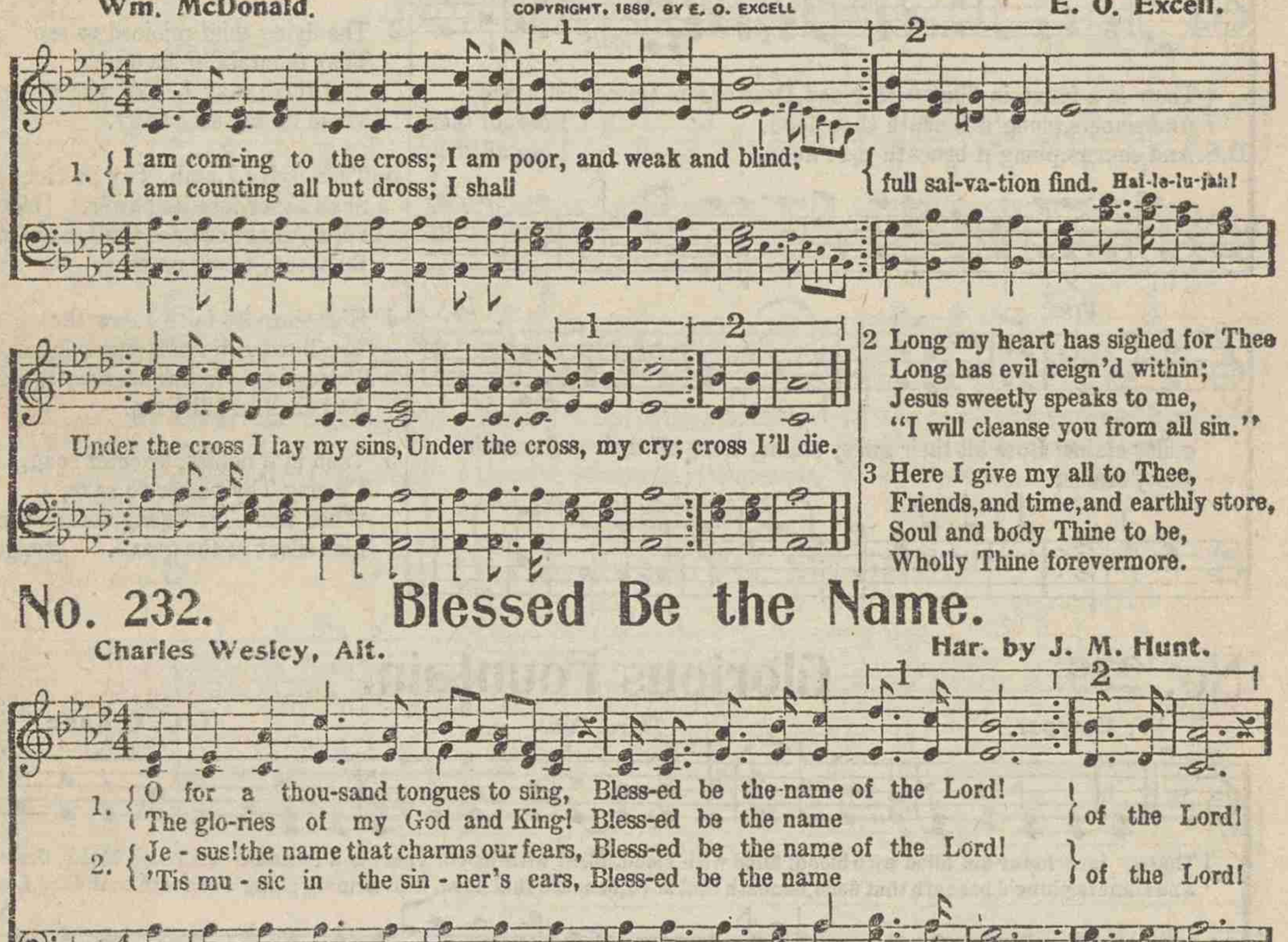
3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

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

No. 231. Under the Gross.

Wm. McDonald. E. O. Excell.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL

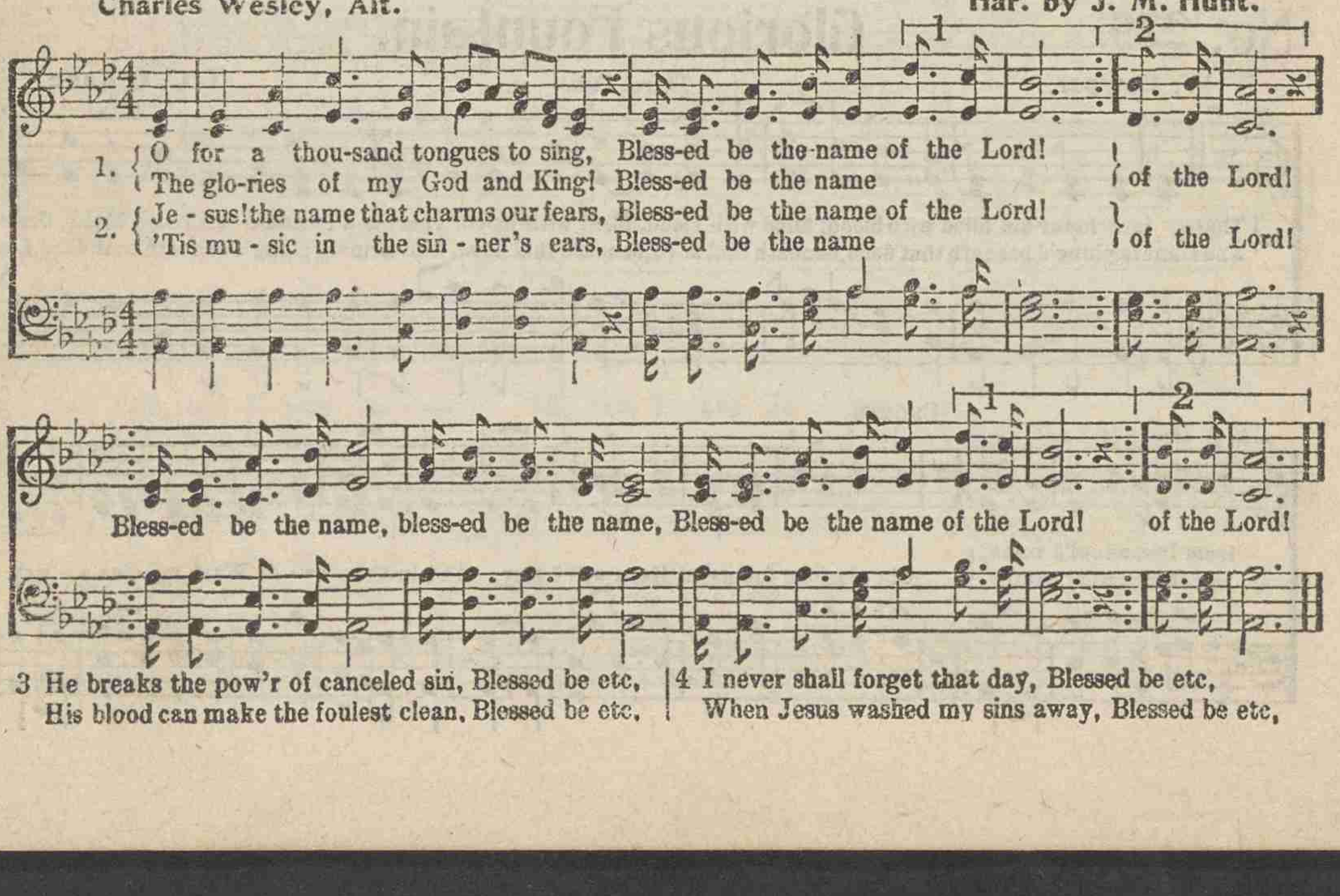


2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reign'd within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store,
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

No. 232. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.

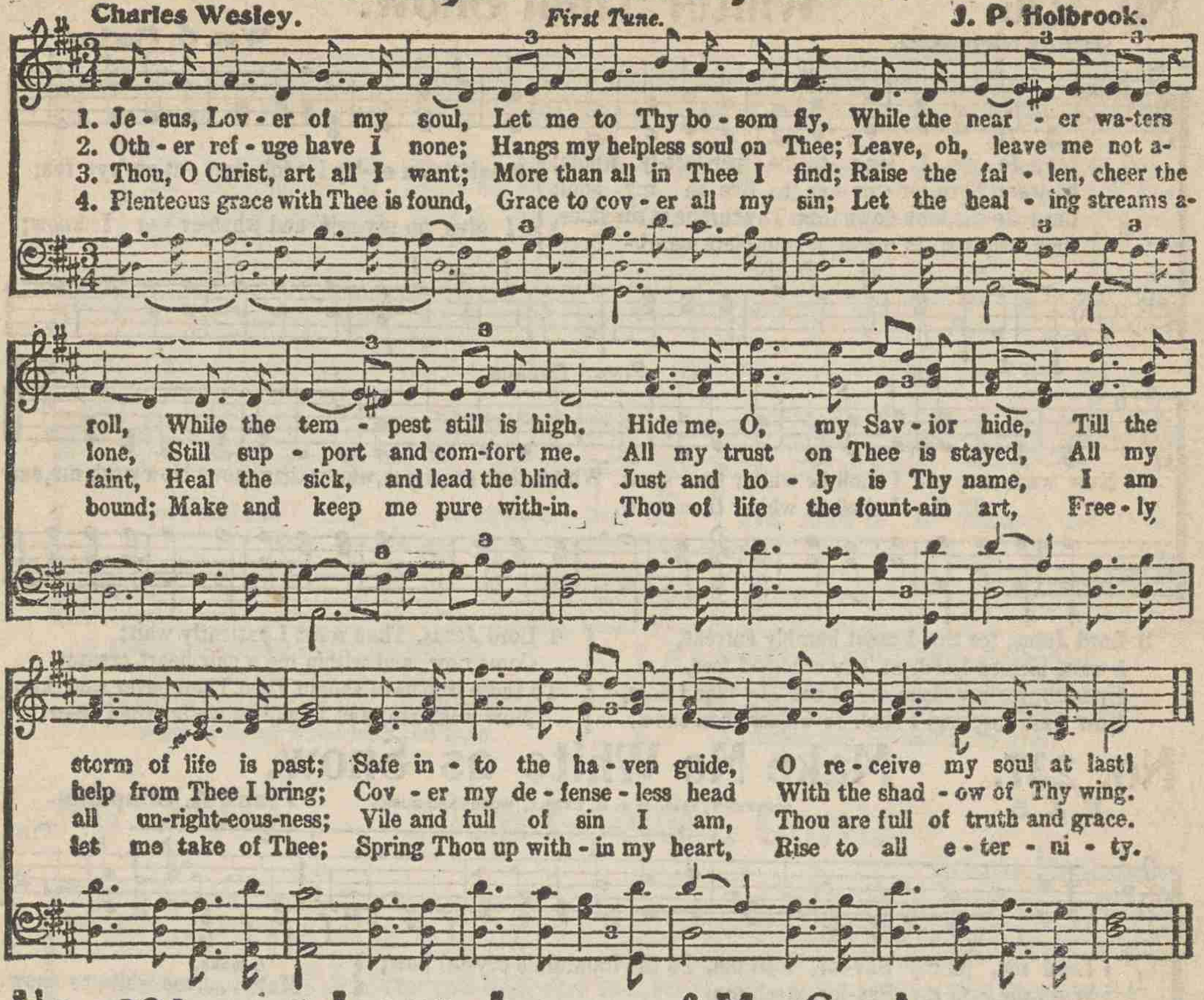


3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

No. 233. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.

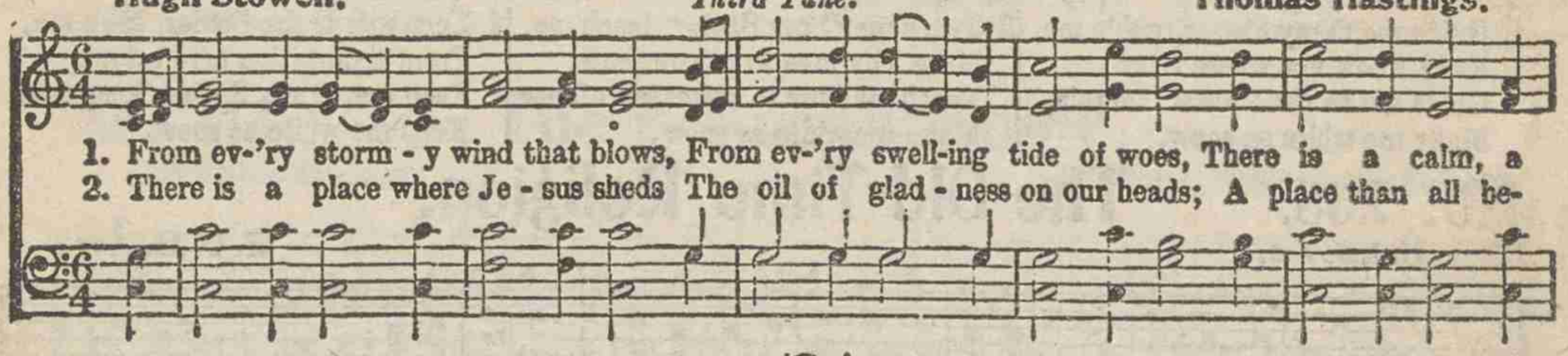


No. 234. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D. C.

No. 235. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. *Third Tune.* Thomas Hastings.

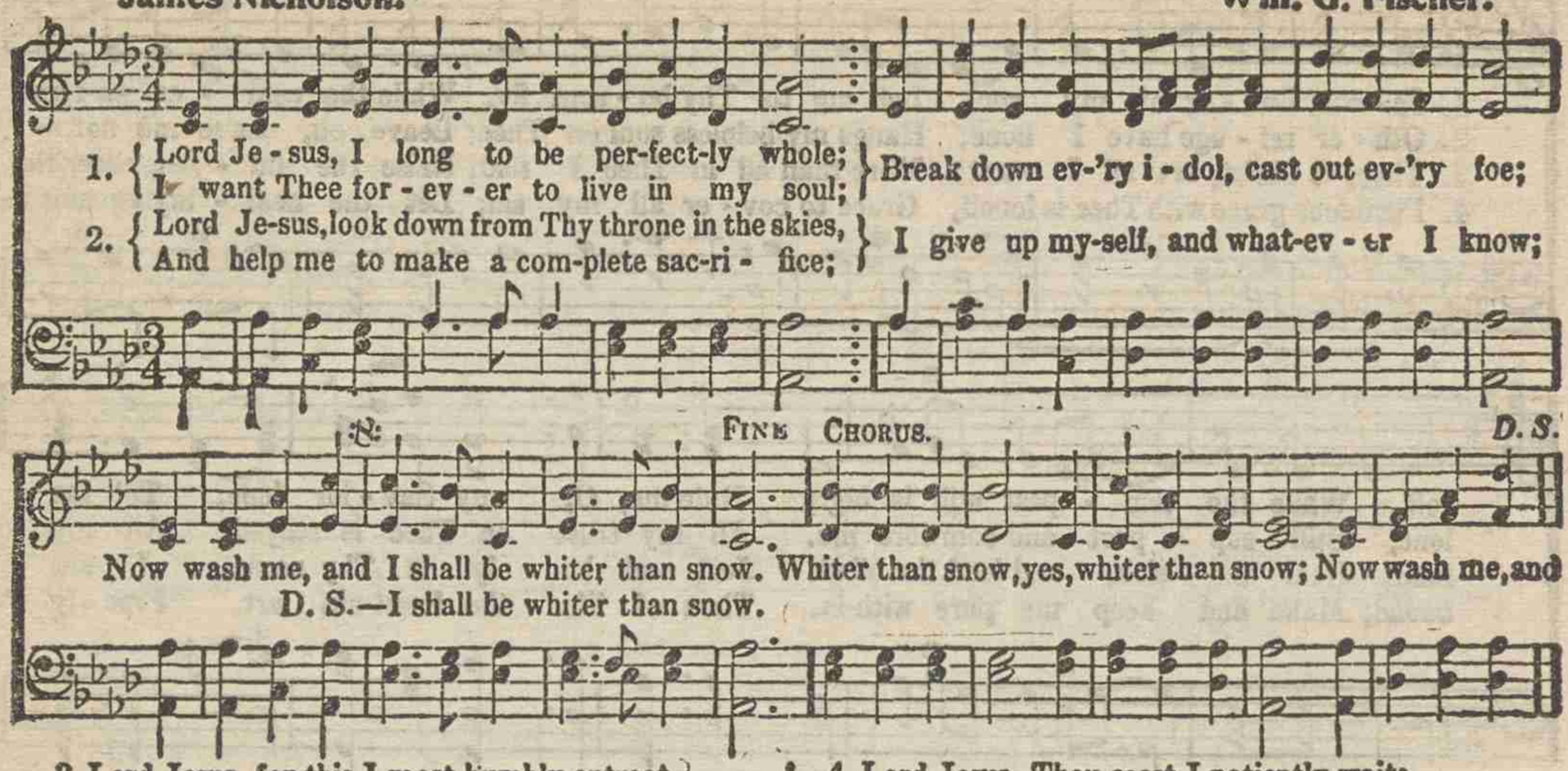


3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

No. 236. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.



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

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

No. 237. Make Me White as Snow.

F. A. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL, WORDS AND MUSIC.

Frank A. Simpkins.

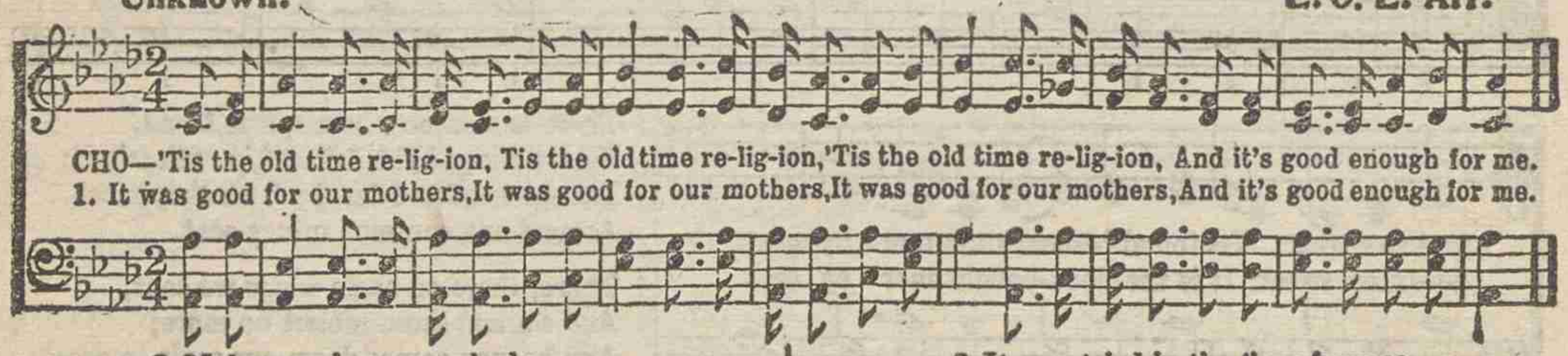
2 Guide me, O my Savior, guide me,
For I know not where to go;
Guide me to the crystal fountain,
Make me white as snow.

3 Teach me, O my Savior, teach me,
More Thy love to others show;
Teach me how to better serve Thee
Make me white as snow.

4 Keep me, O my Savior, keep me,
From temptation here below;
Keep me, O my Savior, keep me,
Keep me white as snow.

No. 238. The Old Time Religion.

Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.



2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers..
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 239. Look and Live.

W. A. O.

COPYRIGHT, 1887 BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. A. Ogden.

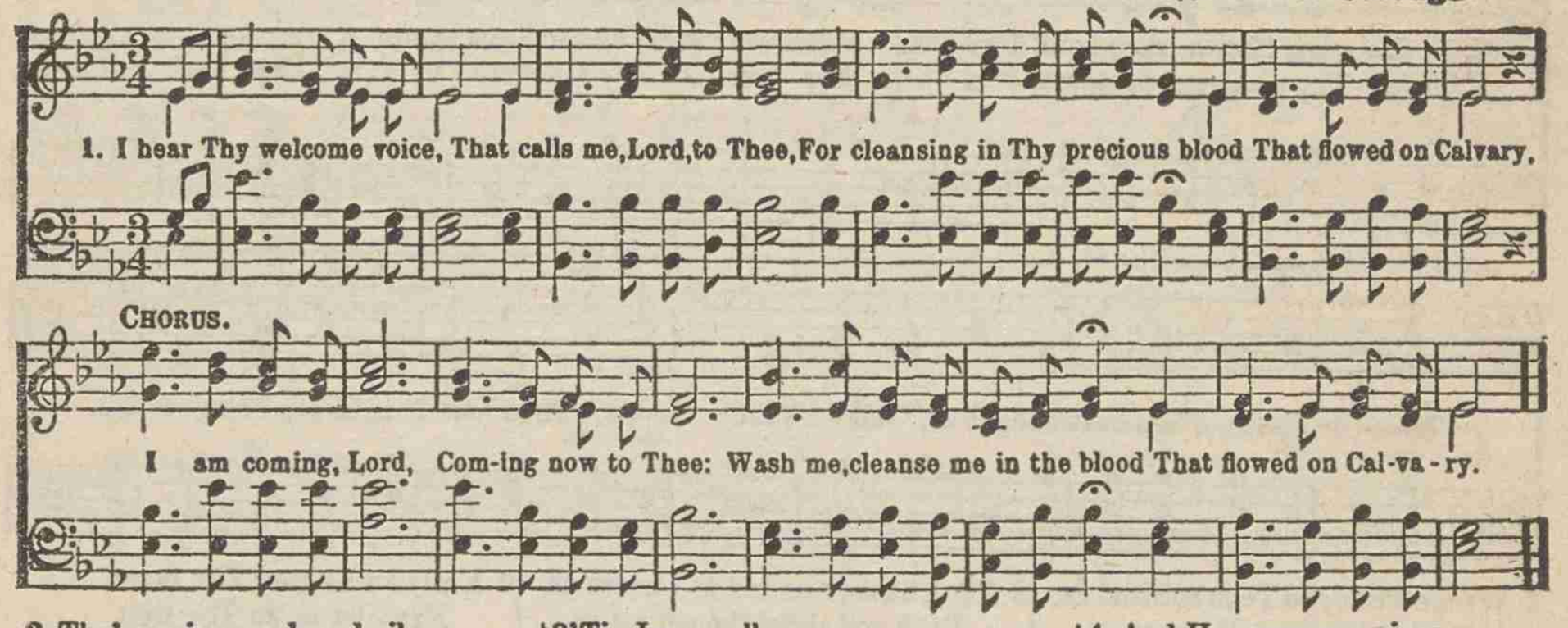
3 Life is offered unto you, Hallelujah!
Eternal life thy soul shall have;
If you'll only look to Him, Hallelujah!
Look to Jesus who alone can save.

4 I will tell you how I came, Hallelujah!
To Jesus when He made me whole:
'Twas believing on His name, Hallelujah!
I trusted and He saved my soul.

No. 240. I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough.



2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

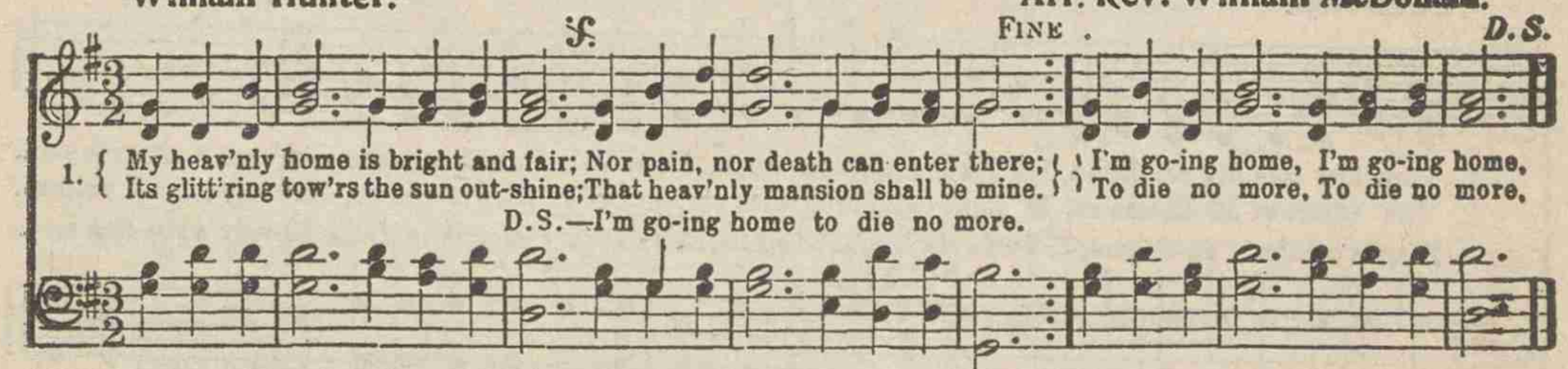
3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

No. 241. The Heavenly Home.

William Hunter.

Arr. Rev. William McDonald.



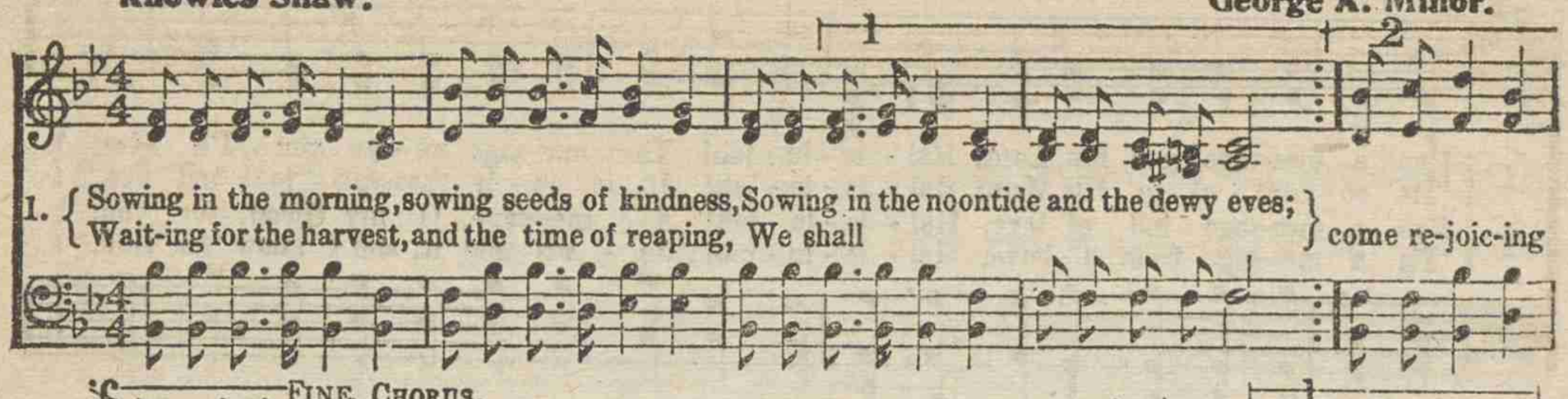
2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be

3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

4 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'er flow;
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

No. 242 Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.



2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

No. 243. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.

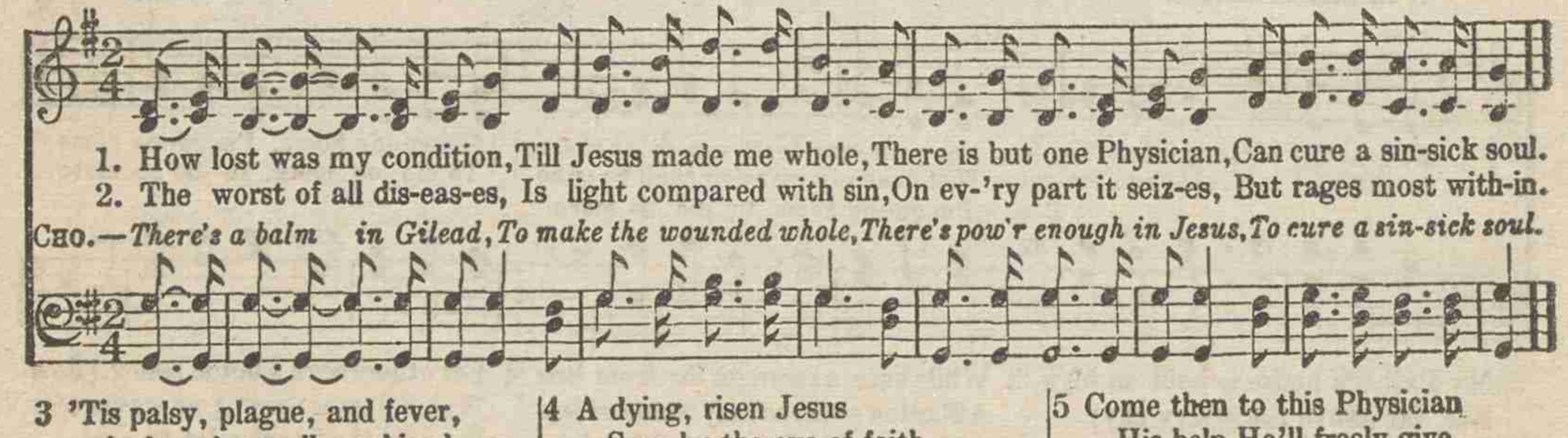
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us.
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be,
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 244. Balm In Gilead.

Unknown. Arr. by E. C. E.



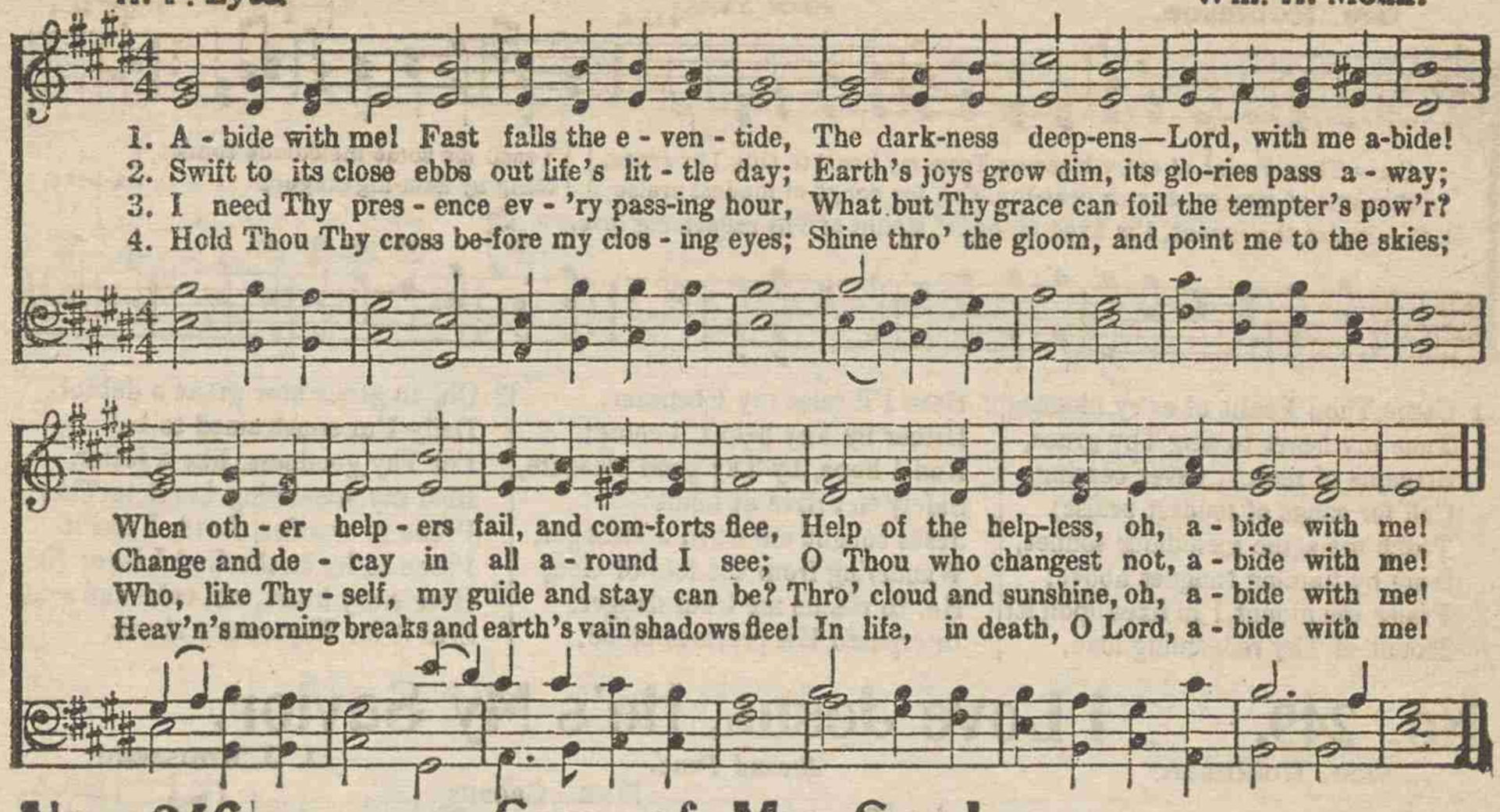
3 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,
And madness all combined,
And none but a believer,
The least relief can find.

4 A dying, risen Jesus
Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from danger frees us
And saves the soul from death.

5 Come then to this Physician
His help He'll freely give,
He makes no hard condition,
'Tis only look and live.

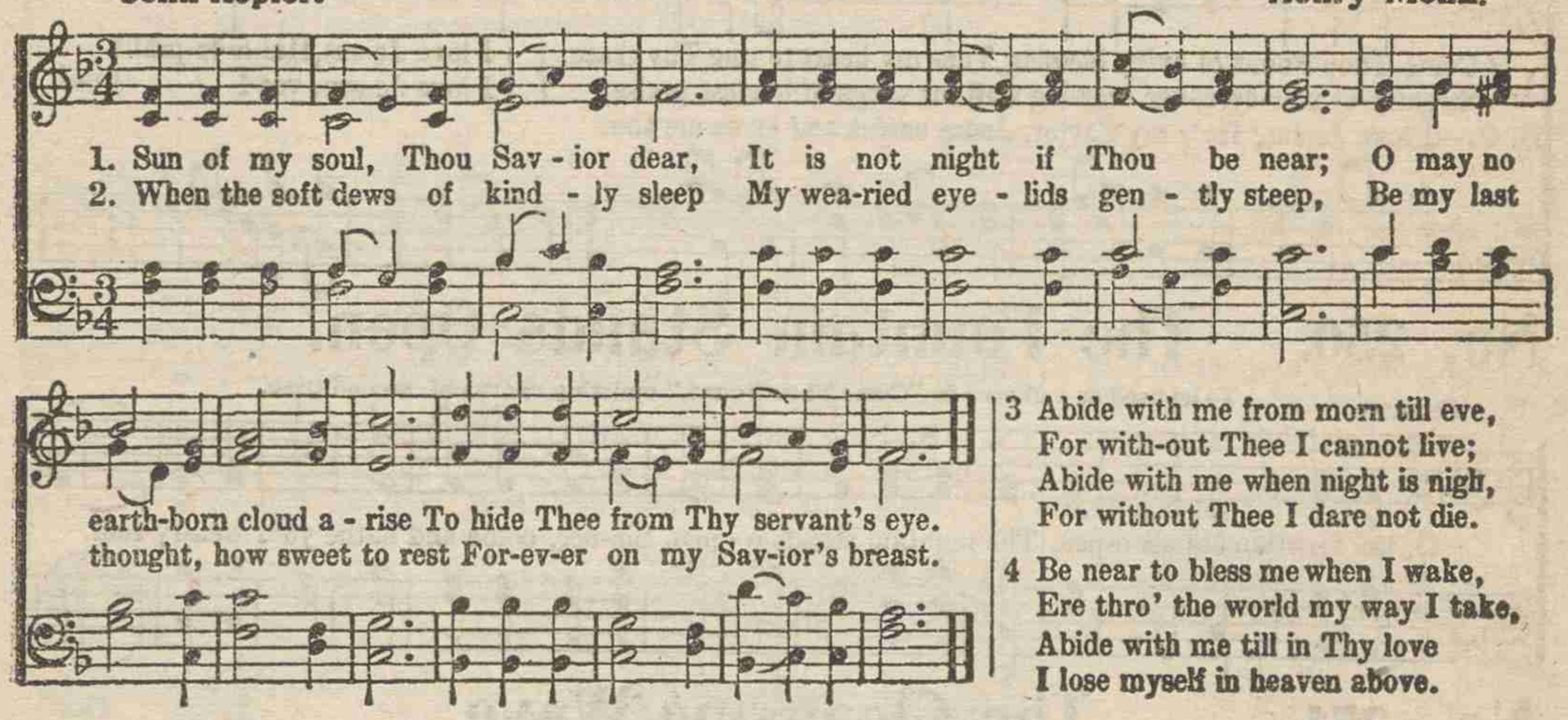
No. 245. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



No. 246. Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

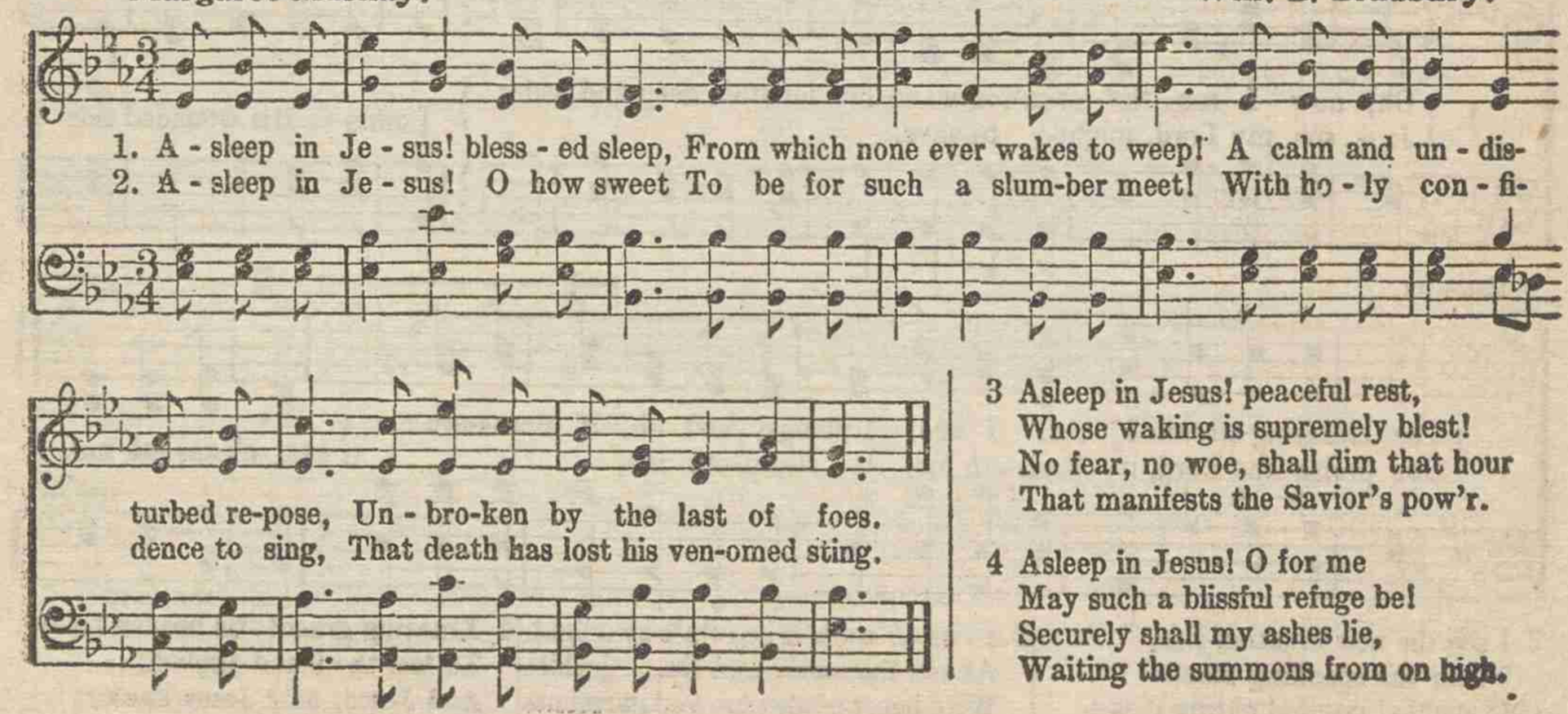


3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

No. 247. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.



3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

No. 248. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* FINE John Wyeth. 1 2 D. C.

1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

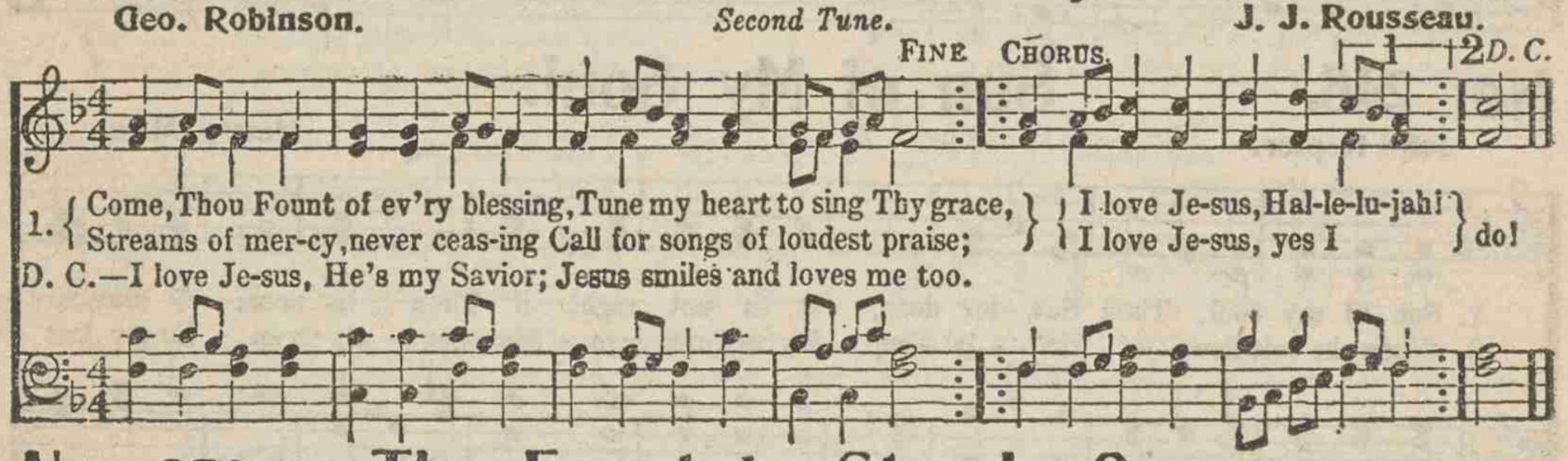
2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 249. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

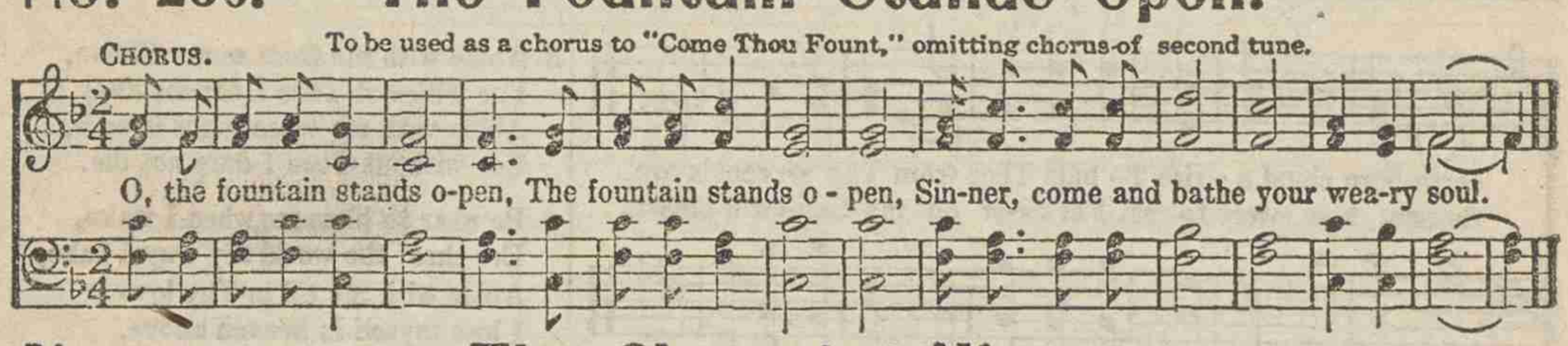
Geo. Robinson. *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.

FINE CHORUS. 1 2 D. C.



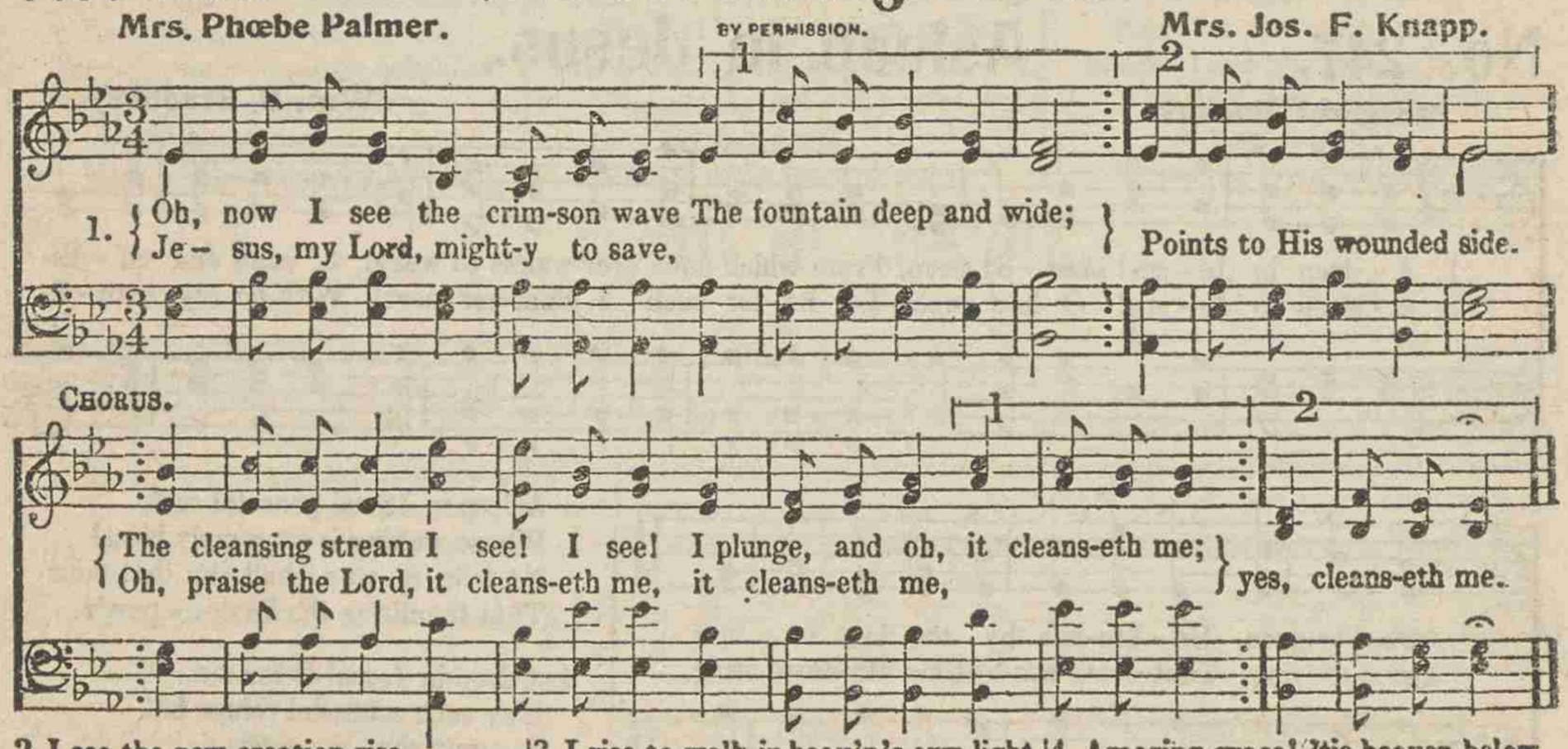
No. 250. The Fountain Stands Open.

CHORUS. To be used as a chorus to "Come Thou Fount," omitting chorus of second tune.



No. 251. The Cleansing Wave.

Mrs. Phœbe Palmer. BY PERMISSION. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.



2 I see the new creation rise,
I hear the speaking blood:
It speaks! poluted nature dies—
Sinks 'neath the crimson flood.

3 I rise to walk in heav'n's own light,
Above the world and sin, [white
With heart made pure and garments
And Christ enthroned within.

4 Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below
To feel the blood applied;
And Jesus, only Jesus know,
My Jesus crucified.

No. 252. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.*

1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
   { E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.

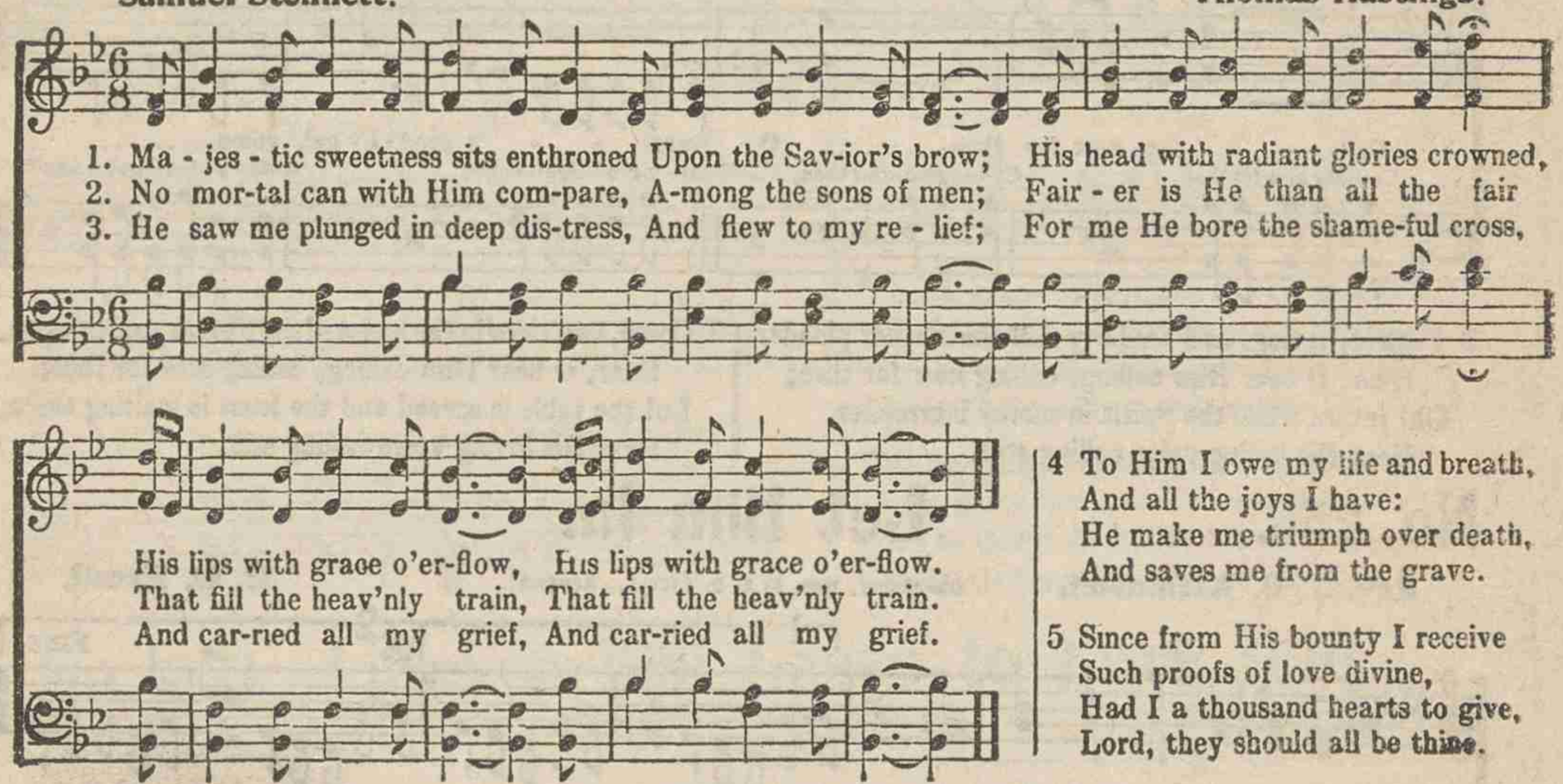
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

No. 253. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned,

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned,
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,

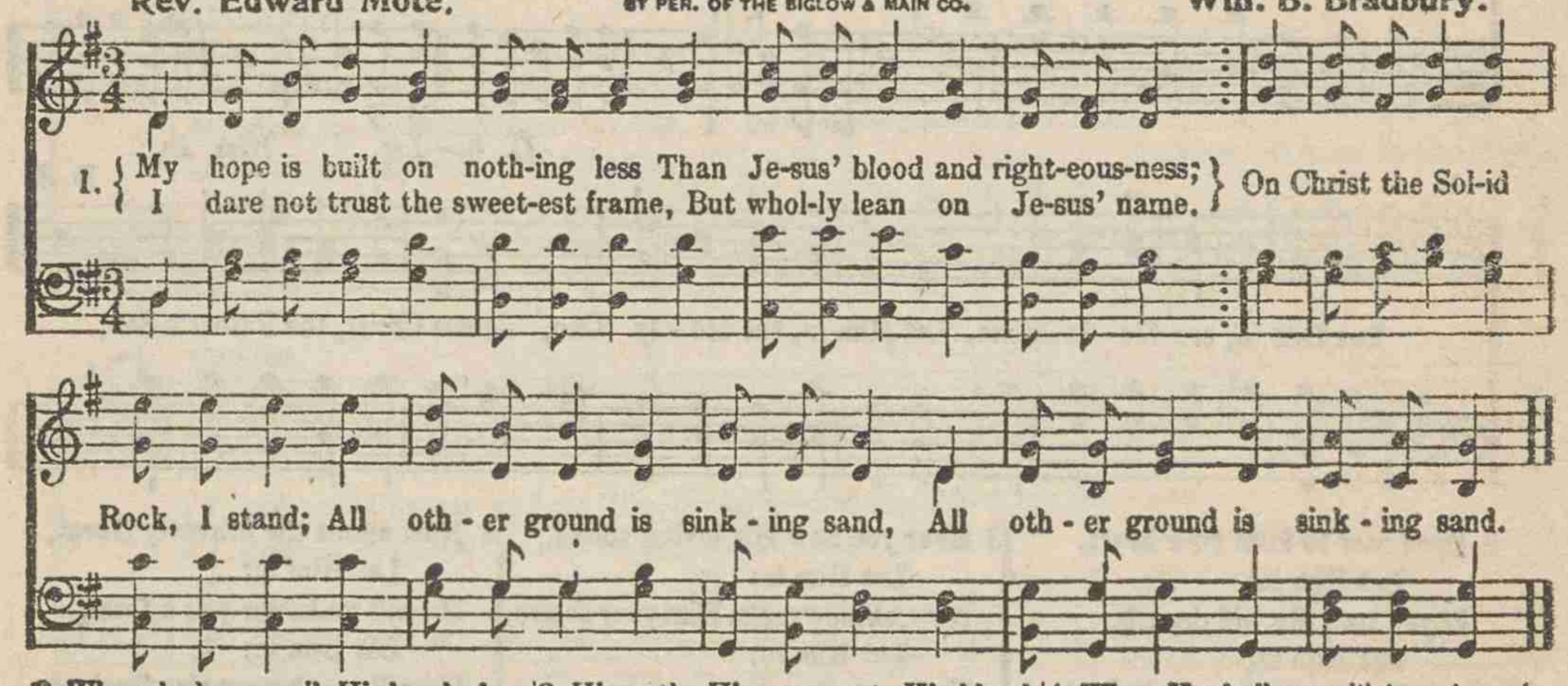
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He make me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

No. 254. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   { I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id

Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way.
He then is all my hope and stay.

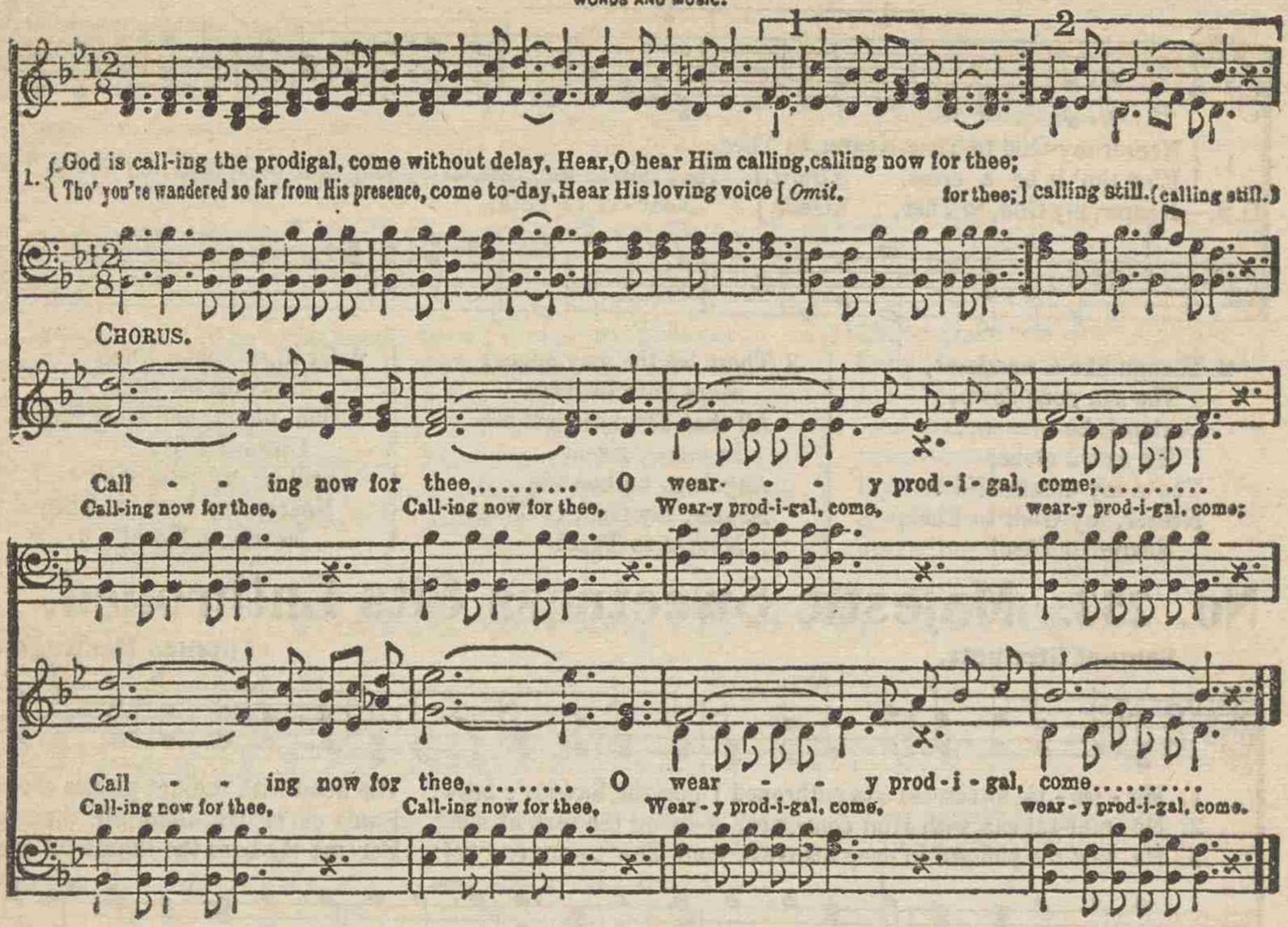
4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

No. 255. Calling the Prodigal.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



2 Patient, loving, and tenderly still the Father pleads,
Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
Oh! return while the Spirit in mercy intercedes,
Hear His loving voice calling still.

3 Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare,
Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
Lo! the table is spread and the feast is waiting there,
Hear His loving voice calling still.

No. 256. Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL.

E. O. Excell.

2 Open now to Him your heart,
Let Him in;
If you wait He will depart,
Let Him in;
Let Him in, He is your Friend,
He your soul will sure defend,
He will keep you to the end,
Let Him in.

3 Hear you now His loving voice?
Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice,
Let Him in;
He is standing at your door,
Joy to you He will restore,
And His name you will adore,
Let Him in.

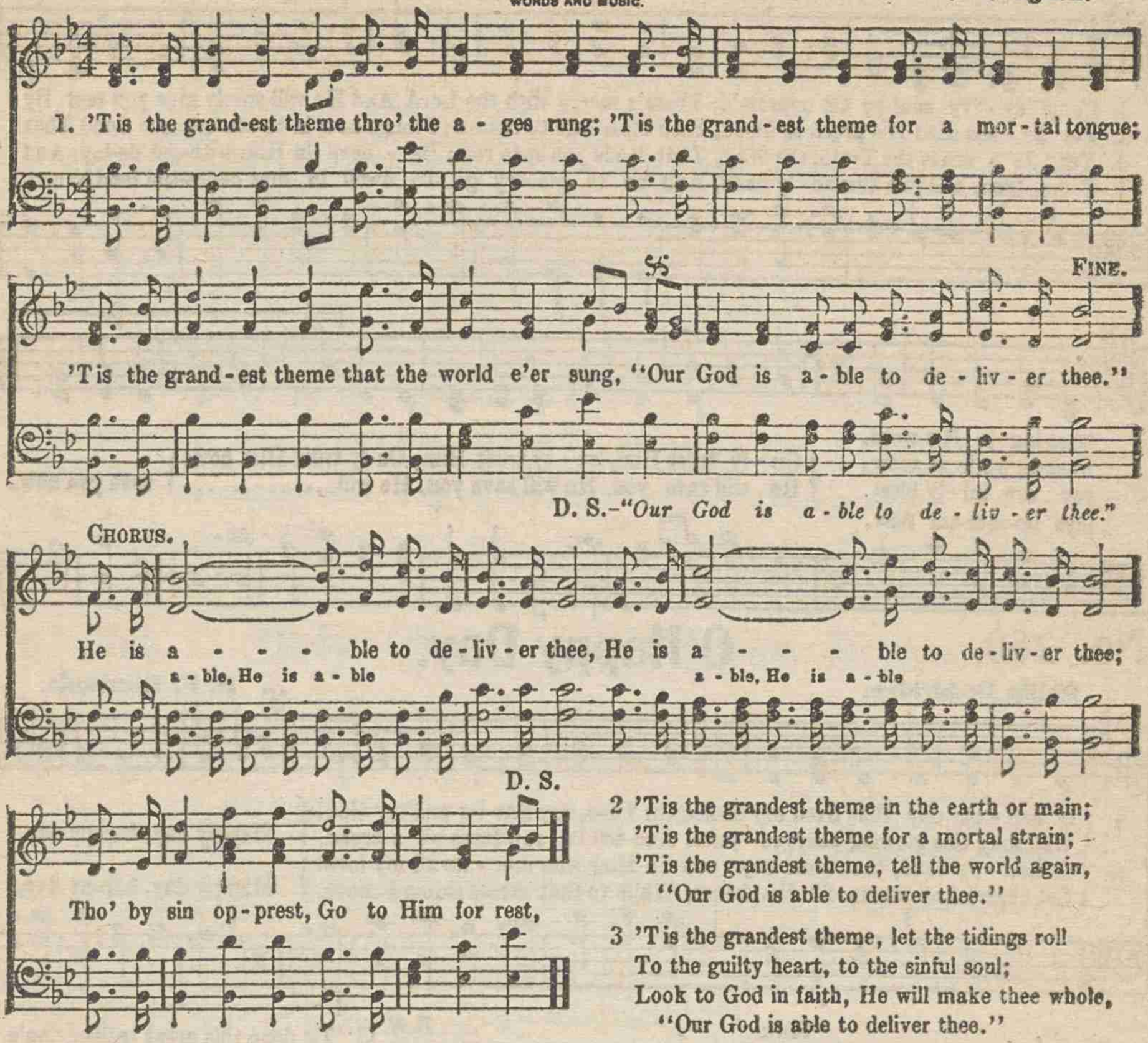
4 Now admit the heavenly Guest,
Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast,
Let Him in;
He will speak your sins forgiven,
And when earth-ties all are riven,
He will take you home to heaven,
Let Him in.

No. 257. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

W. A. Ogden.



2 'T is the grandest theme in the earth or main;
'T is the grandest theme for a mortal strain;
'T is the grandest theme, tell the world again,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

3 'T is the grandest theme, let the tidings roll
To the guilty heart, to the sinful soul;
Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

No. 258. I Never Will Cease to Love Him.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

3 He saves me every day and hour,
I never will cease to love Him;
Just now I feel His cleansing power,
I never will cease to love Him.

4 While on my journey here below,
I never will cease to love Him;
And when to that bright world I go,
I never will cease to love Him.

No. 259. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S — J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That wash-es white as snow.
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mer-tal flow.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will..... save you now.

No. 260. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. Hap-py day, hap-py day,

When Jesus washed my sins away! He taught me how to watch and pray And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day;

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

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

No. 261. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

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

No. 262. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. M. M. Wells.

FINE

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D. C.

Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood;

No. 263. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

No. 264. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

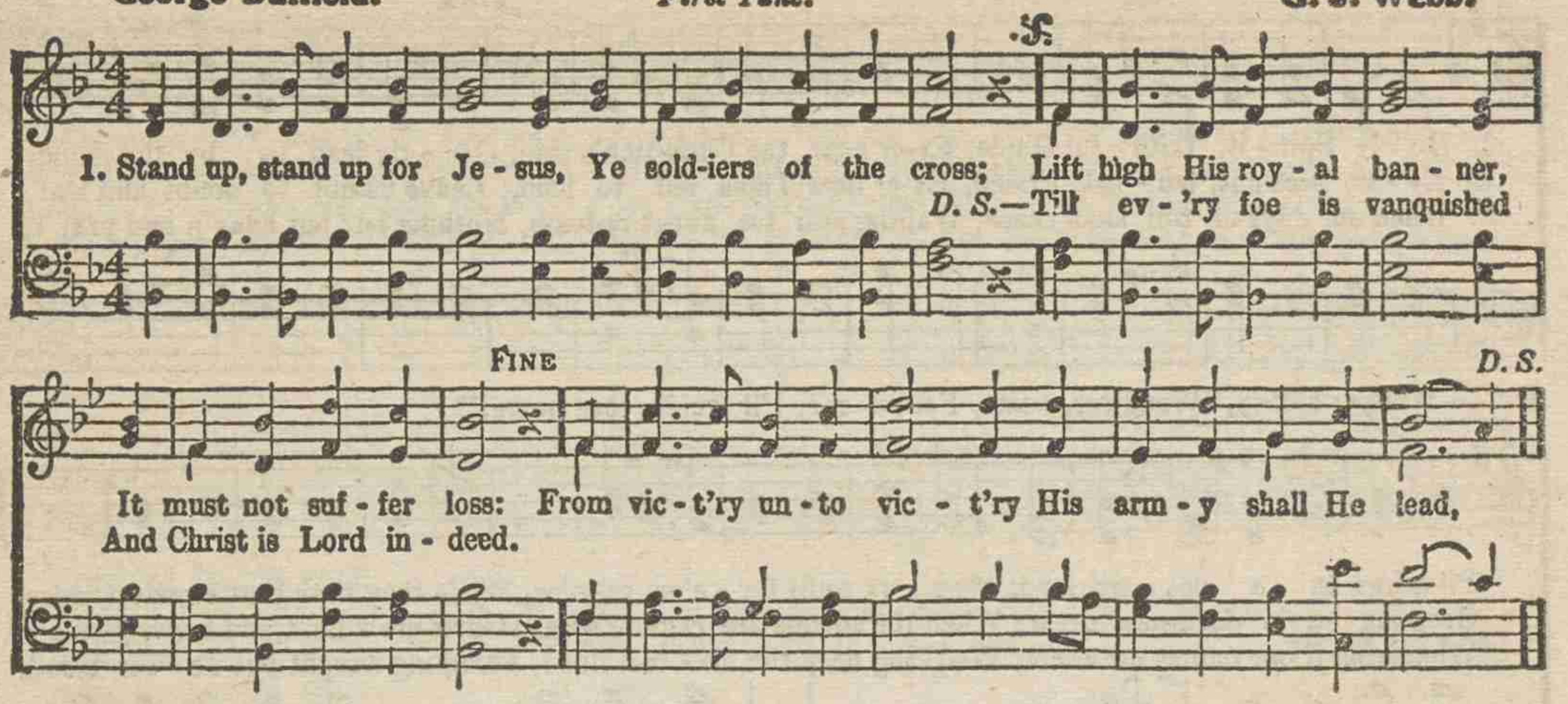
1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

D.

No. 265. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 266. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

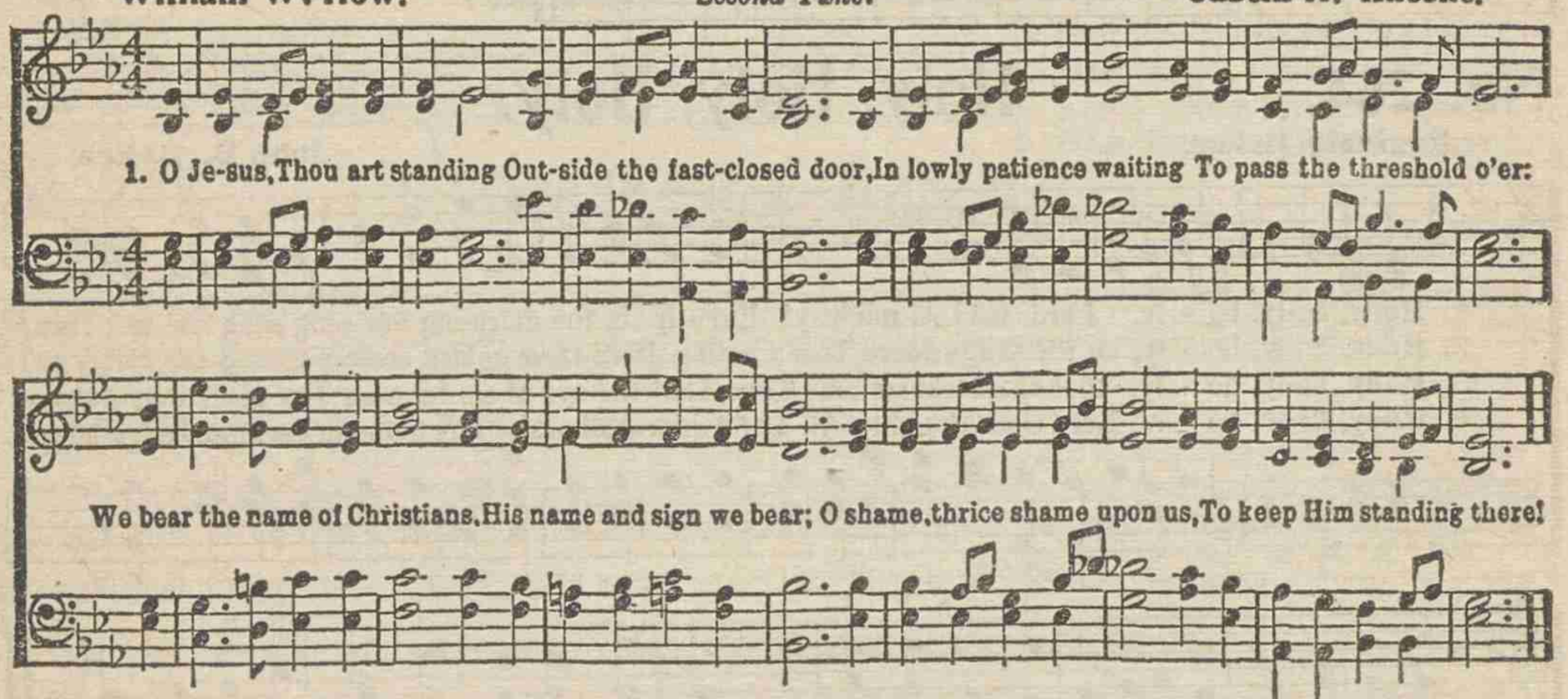
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 267. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.



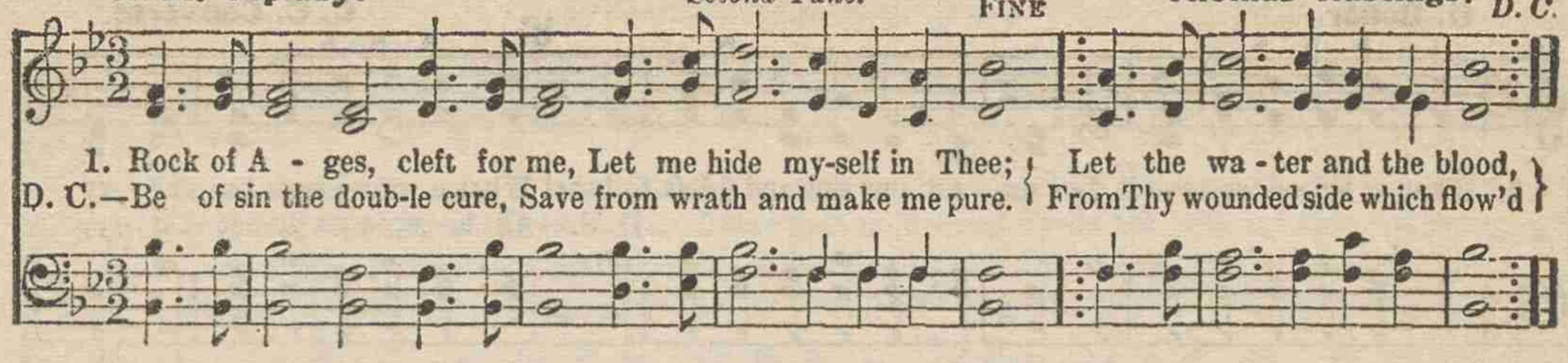
1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle;
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

No. 268. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* FINE Thomas Hastings. D. C.



1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 269. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* FINE J. E. Gould. 1 2 D. C.

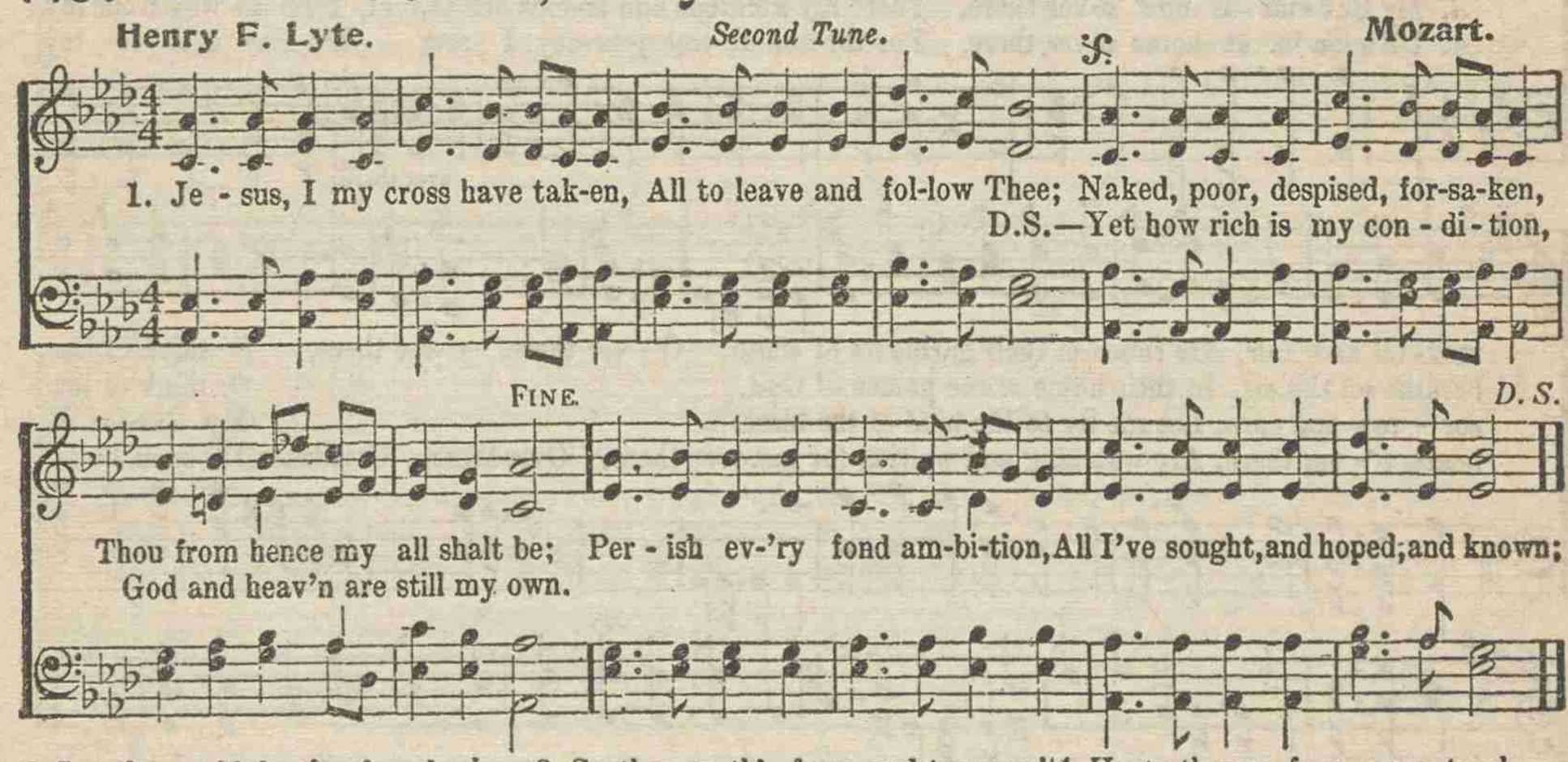
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 270. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. *Second Tune.* Mozart.



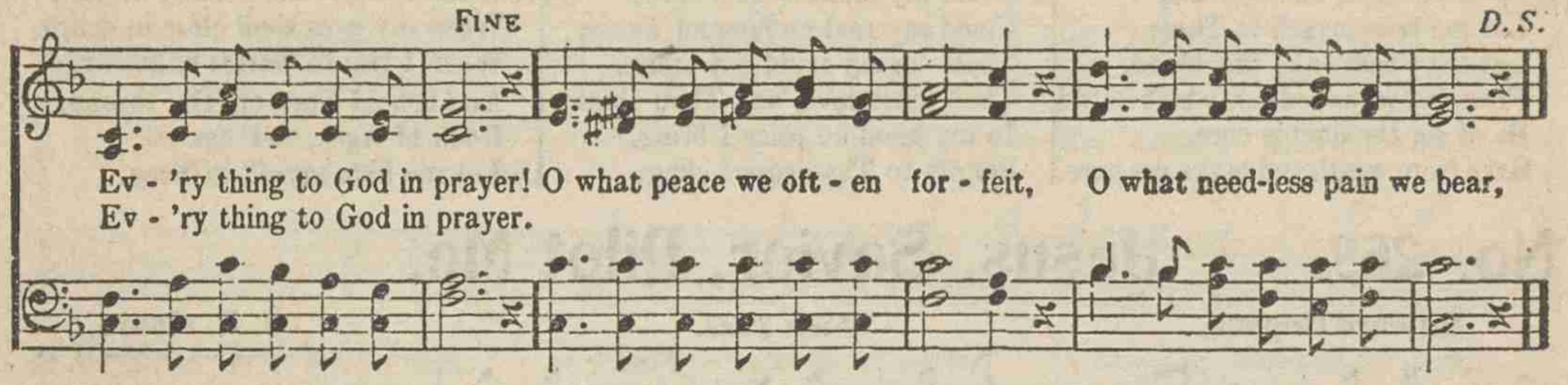
2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue:
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might, [me
Foes may hate, and friends may shun
Show Thy face and all is bright

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Stormy clouds may o'er me gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Led by faith, and winged by prayer
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee
God will safely guide thee there,
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

No. 271. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



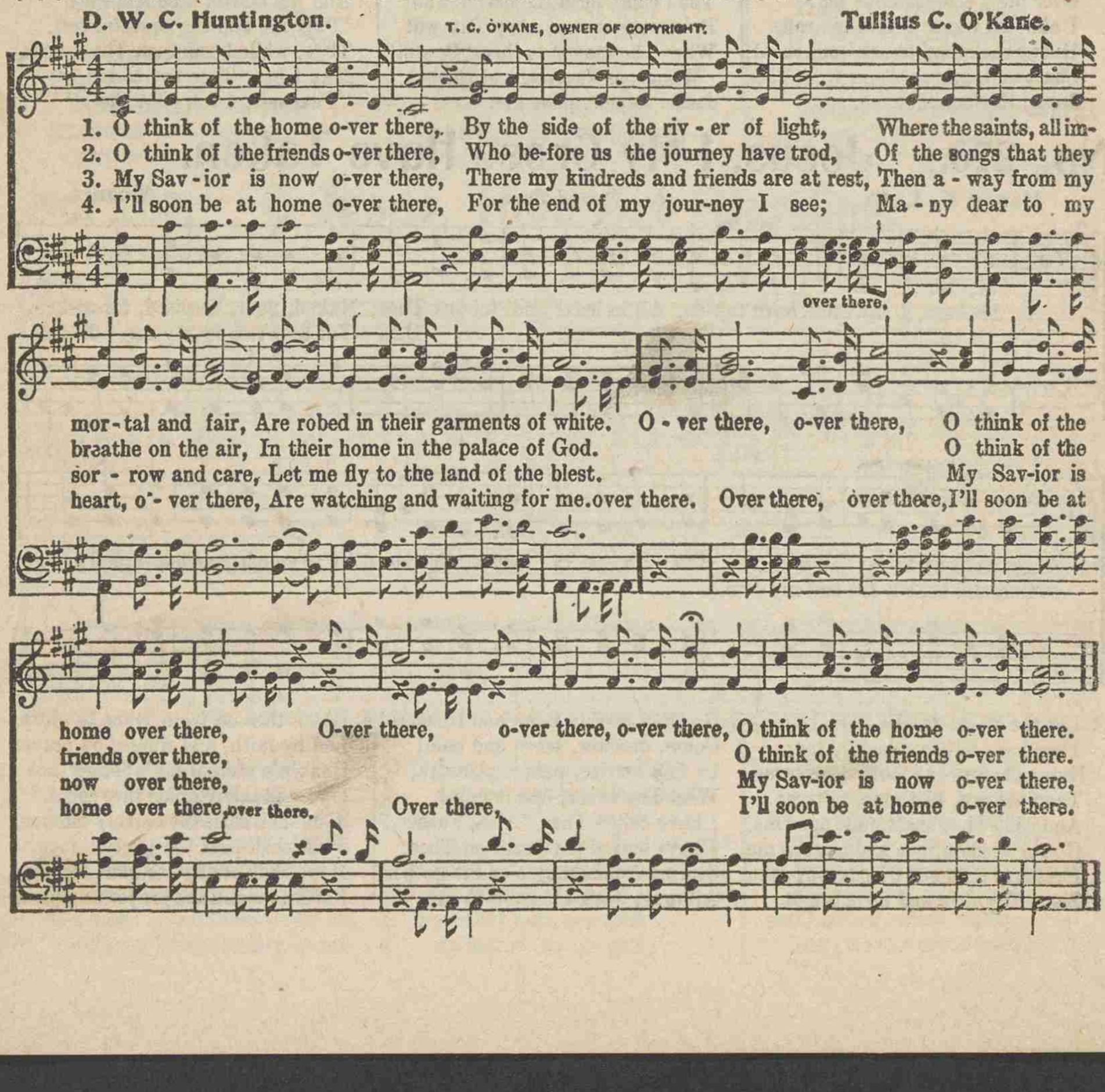
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

No. 272. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



No. 273. Since I Have Been Redeemed.

E. O. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL.

E. O. Excell.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re-deemed, Of my Re-deem-er, Sav-ior, King,
2. I have a Christ that sat-is-fies, Since I have been re-deemed, To do His will my high-est prize,
3. I have a wit-ness bright and clear, Since I have been re-deemed, Dis-pel-ling ev-'ry doubt and fear,
4. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re-deemed, Where I shall dwell e-ter-nal-ly,

CHORUS.

Since I have been re-deemed. Since I..... have been re-deemed,
Since I have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-deemed,

1 2

Since I have been redeemed, I will glo-ry in His name; I will glo-ry in my Sav-ior's name.

No. 274. There is Glory in My Soul.

Grace Weiser Davis.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Since I lost my sins, and I found my Sav-ior, There is glo-ry in my soul! Since by faith I
2. Since He cleansed my heart, gave me sight for blindness, There is glo-ry in my soul! Since He touched and
3. Since with God I've walked, having sweet communion, There is glo-ry in my soul! Brighter grows each
4. Since I en-tered Ca-naan on my way to heav'n, There is glo-ry in my soul! Since the day my

CHORUS.

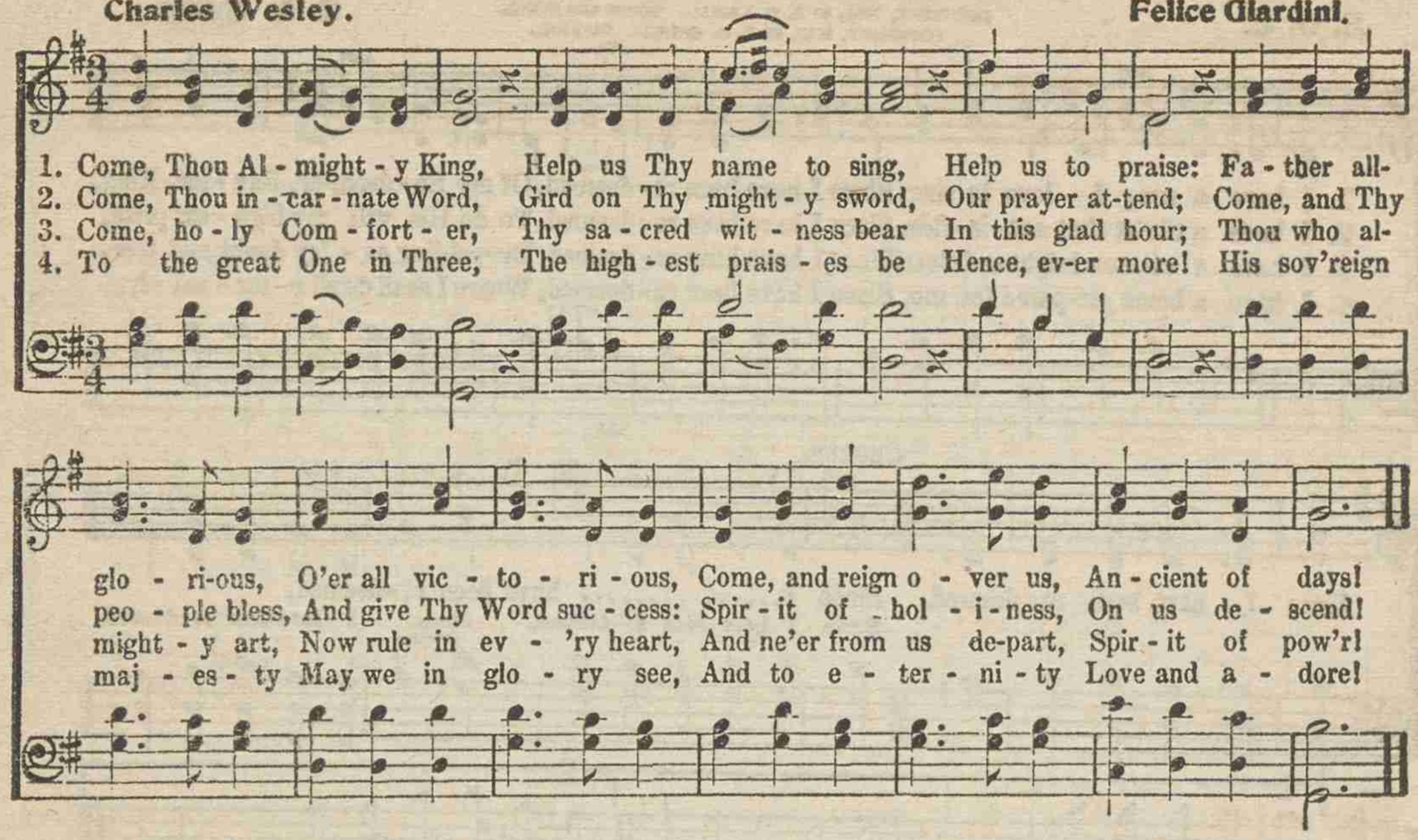
bought and obtained God's fa-vor, There is glo-ry in my soul.
healed me in lov-ing-kindness, There is glo-ry in my soul. There is glo-ry, glo-ry, there is
day in this heav'n-ly un-ion, There is glo-ry in my soul.
life to the Lord was giv-en, There is glo-ry in my soul.

1 2

glo-ry in my soul! Ev'ry day brighter grows, And I conquer all my foes; There is glo-ry in my soul!
glory in my soul!

No. 275. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.



No. 276. O Worship.

Tune Lyons.

1 O worship the King all glorious above,
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might, and sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

No. 277. Ye Servants.

Tune Lyons.

1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious: He rules over all.

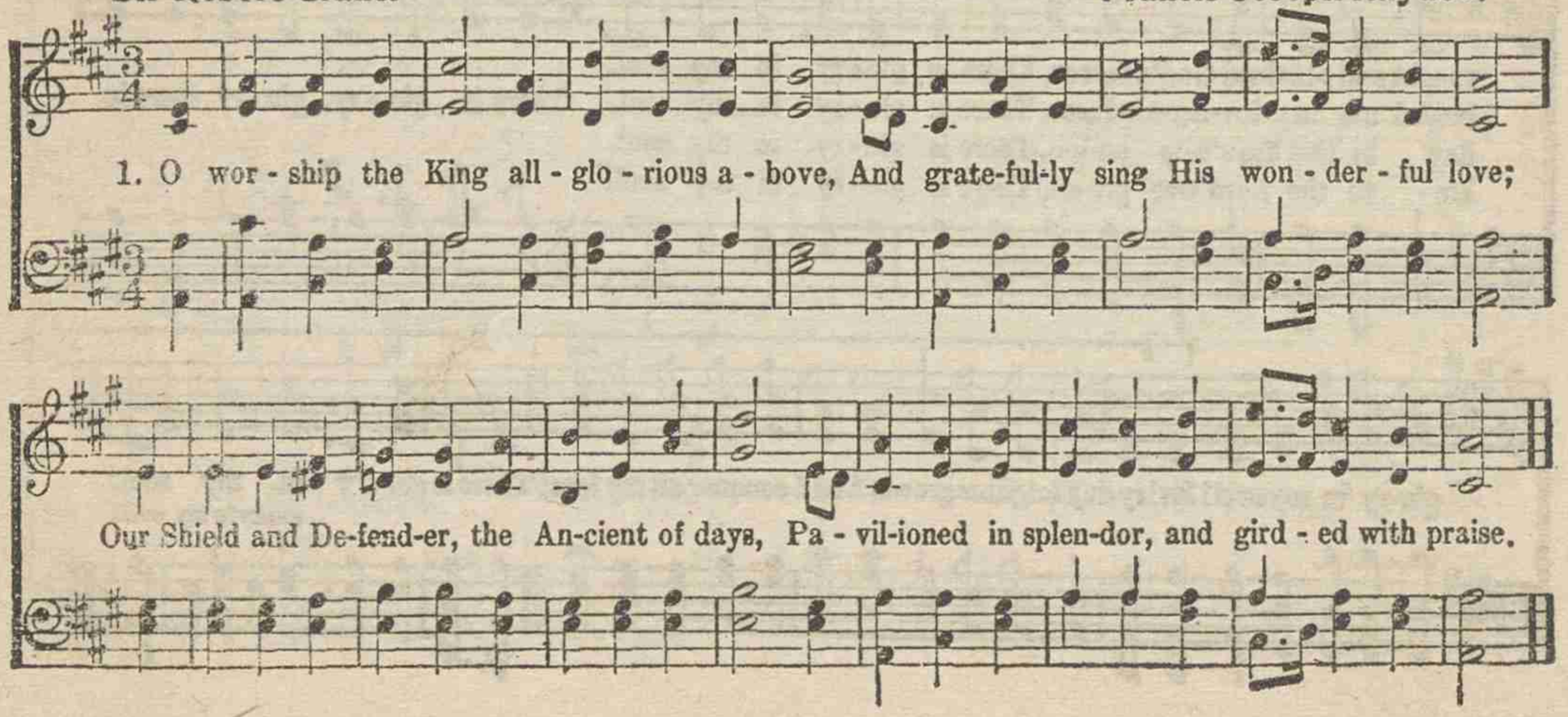
2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh: His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son,
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right—
All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

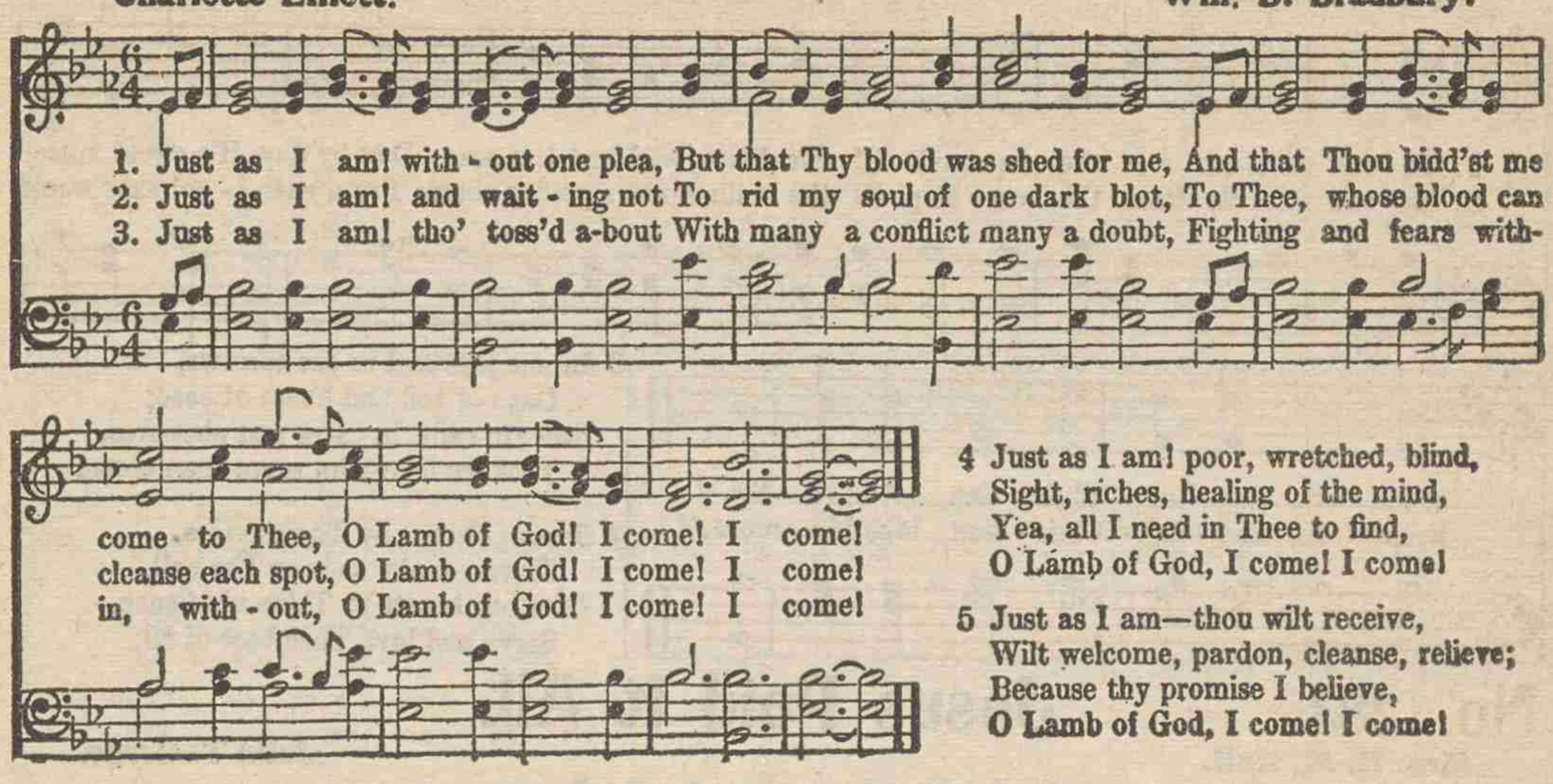
No. 278. Lyons. 10s, 11s,

Sir Robert Grant. Francis Joseph Hayden.



No. 279. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

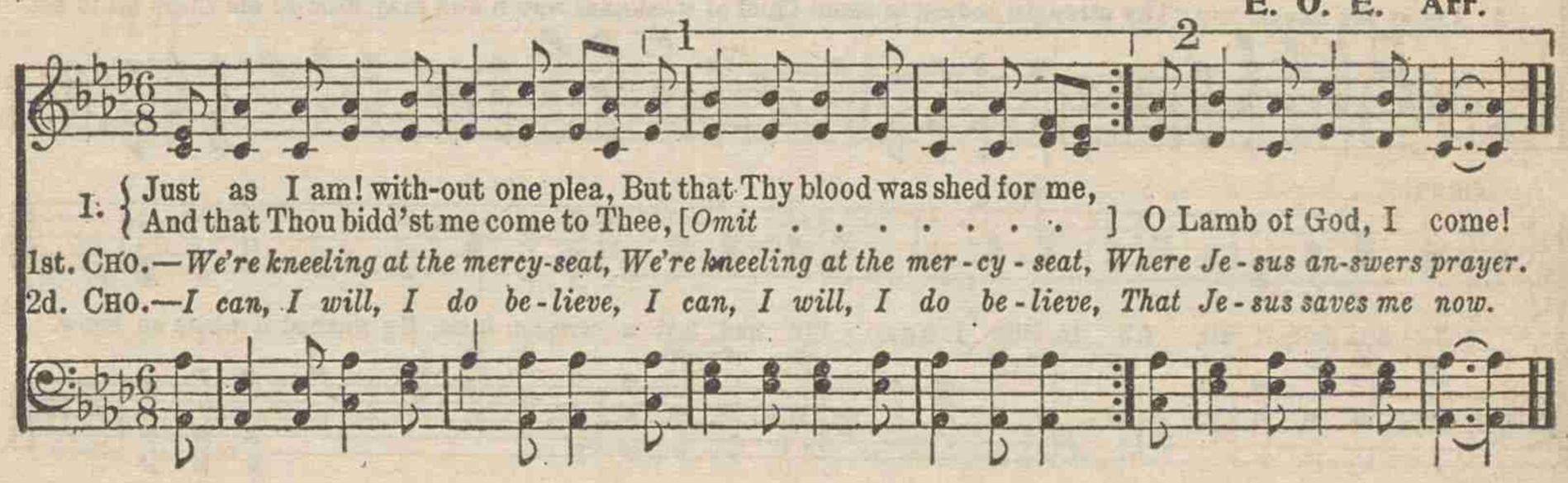


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 280. We're Kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

E. O. E. Arr.



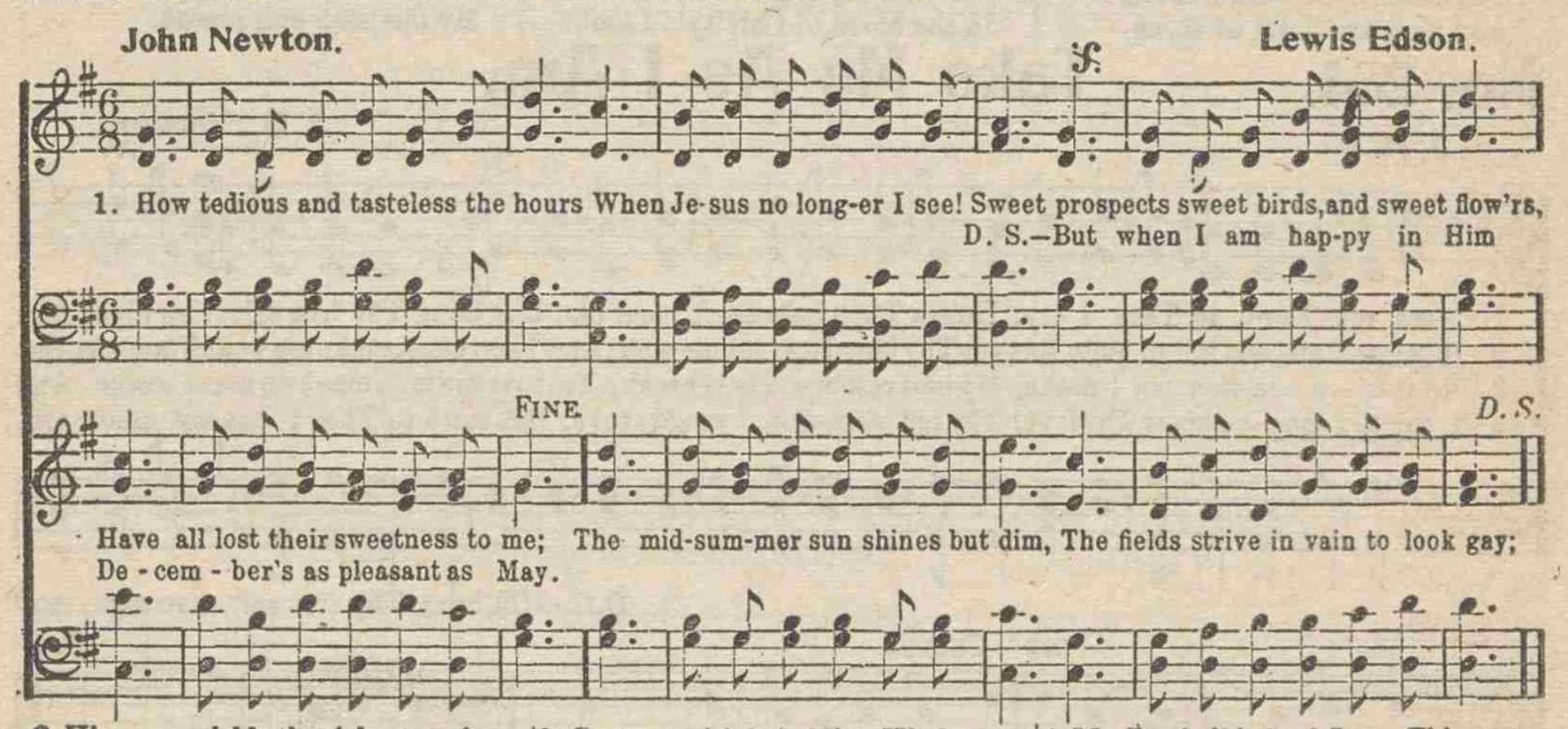
1. { Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, [*Omit . . . . .] O Lamb of God, I come!

1st. CHO.—*We're kneeling at the mercy-seat, We're kneeling at the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus an-swers prayer.*

2d. CHO.—*I can, I will, I do be - lieve, I can, I will, I do be - lieve, That Je - sus saves me now.*

No. 281. How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton. Lewis Edson.



2 His name yields the richest perfume
And sweeter than music His voice;
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice;
I should, were He always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I;
My summer would last all the year.

3 Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resigned,
No changes of season or place [mind:
Would make any change in my
While blest with a sense of His love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 My Lord, if indeed I am Thine,
If Thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine?
And why are my winters so long?
O drive these dark clouds from the sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me to Thee up on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

No. 282. Jesus Call Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. W. F. Jude.

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

No. 283. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.

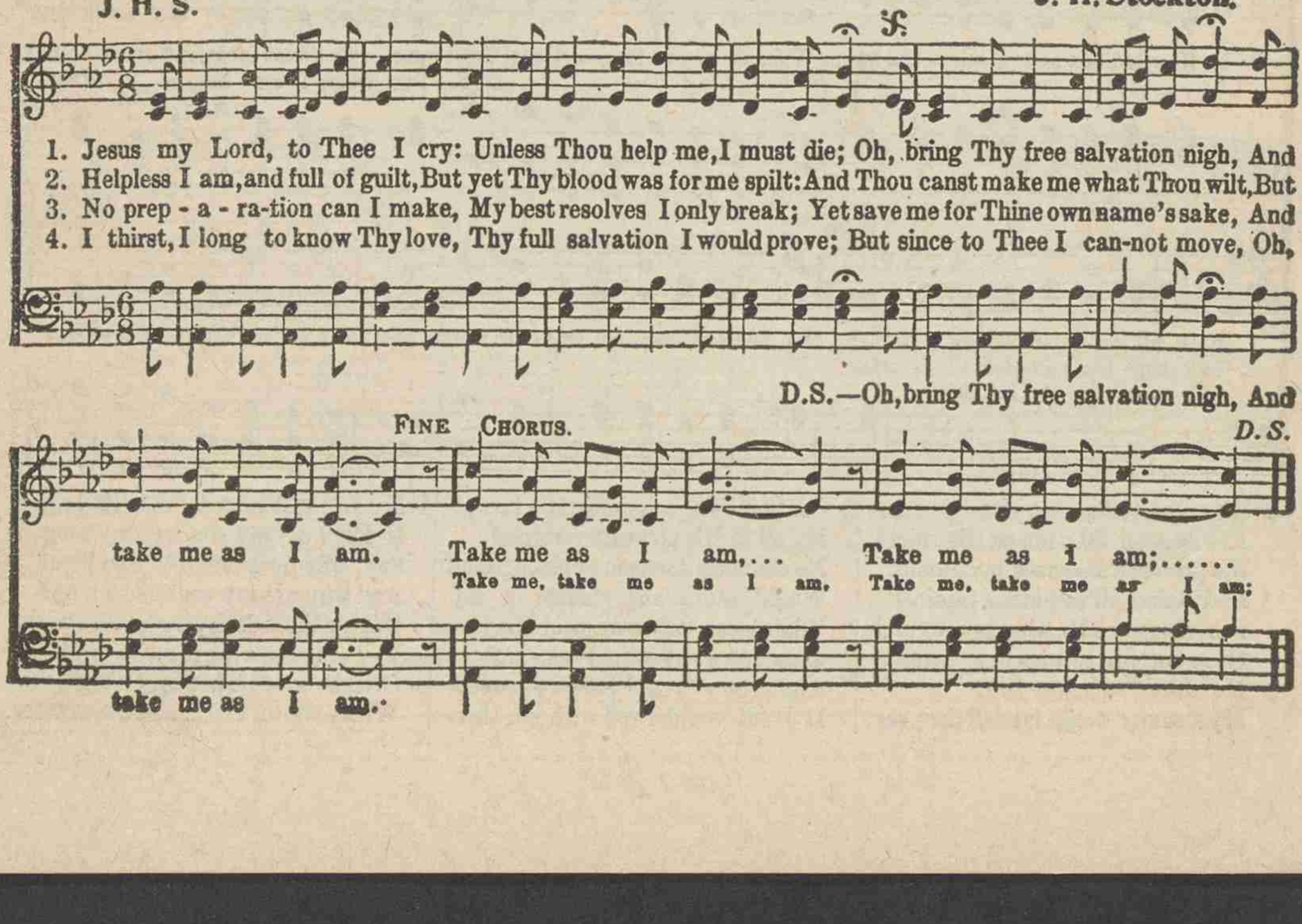
2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

No. 284. Take Me As I Am.

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



No. 285. My Happy Home.

Anon. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap-py home, Oh, how I long for Thee! When will my sor-rows have an end?
2. Thy walls are all of pre-cious stone Most glo-rious to be - hold Thy gates are rich-ly set with pearl,
3. Thy gardens and thy pleasant streams My study long have been—Such sparkling gems by hu-man sight
4. Reach down, reach down thine arms of grace And cause me to ascend Where congregations ne'er break up

CHORUS.

Thy joys, when shall I see?
Thy streets are paved with gold.
Have nev - er yet been seen.
And prais - es nev - er end.

I will meet you in the cit - y of the New Je - ru - sa - lem,

1. I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb;.....
2. I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

in the blood of the Lamb;

No. 286. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous

CHORUS.

o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.

In the sweet by-and-by,

meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

by-and-by: In the sweet by-and-by,

No. 287. O Why Not To-night?

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY J. H. HALL. USED BY PER.

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. O do not let the word depart, And close thine eyes against the light; Poor sinner harden
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight; This is the time, oh,
3. Our Lord in pit-y lingers still, And wilt thou thus His love requite? Renounce at once thy
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fuses none Who would to Him their souls unite; Believe, o-bey, the

CHORUS.

not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.
work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

O why not to-night? O why

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

not to-night? Wilt thou be sav'd? Then why not to-night?

why not to-night? Wilt thou be sav'd, wilt thou be sav'd? Then why not, O why not to-night?

No. 288. There's a Great Day Coming.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

CHORUS. *m* *pp*

Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

No. 289. There is Power in the Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PERMISSION.

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

1. Would you be free from your burden of sin, There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
Would you o'er e-vil a vic-to-ry win,

2. Would you be free from your passion and pride, There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
Come for a cleansing to Cal-va-ry's tide,

3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow, There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
Sin stains are lost in its life-giv-ing flow,

4. Would you do service for Jesus your King, There's pow'r in the blood, 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, won-der working pow'r, In the blood of the Lamb; there is pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb.

in the blood of the Lamb;

No. 290. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. P. P. H. R. PALMER.

BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you
Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus,

2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in rev'rence,
Be tho't-ful and earn-est, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus,

3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer,
He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus,

CHORUS.

Some oth-er to win; He'll car-ry you thro'.
Nor take it in vain; He'll car-ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-iour to help you,
Tho' of-ten cast down; He'll car-ry you thro,'
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you thro'.

No. 291. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PERMISSION.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
   If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
   Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by,
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
   If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,
4. If you would join the glad song of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
   If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je-sus come in - to your heart. Just now your doubtings give o'er, Just now, re-
[*Last.*] Just now my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-
ject Him no more, Just now, throw o-pen the door; Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
ject - ing no more; Just now, I o - pen the door, And Je-sus comes in-to my heart.

No. 292. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. GEO. F. ROOT.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

No. 293. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

(GORDON. 11s.) A. J. GORDON,

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath, And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."
crown on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.

No. 294. Almost Persuaded.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

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

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

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

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin - g'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail: "Al - most—but lost."

No. 295. God Be With You!

J. E. RANKIN. BY PERMISSION OF J. E. RANKIN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsel guide, up - hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain,'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 296. Follow All the Way.

Arr. Arranged.

1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry.

CHO.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

Ad lib. *D. C.*

I can hear my Sav-iour call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
f'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

No. 297. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL
USED BY PER. OF J. M. BLACK, OWNER.

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

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morn-ing breaks, e-ter - nal bright and fair; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the talk of all His wondrous love and care; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When His chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home beyond the skies, And the D.S—roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set of sun, Let us
Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the

FINE.

CHORUS.

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

D. S.

No. 298. Outshine the Sun.

(Adapted by F. E. Belden from words and music heard at Pacific Garden Mission, Chicago, in 1898, when used by Melville Trotter and Harry Monroe; musical theme borrowed from old song book.

1. If you will come to Je - sus, you will out-shine the sun, You will out-shine the sun, You will out-shine the sun; And walk the gold-en streets on high.

2 If you keep on believing, etc.
3 If you keep on obeying, etc.
4 If you lift up the fallen, etc.
5 If you're a cheerful giver, etc.
6 If you're a smiling Christian, etc.
7 If you keep close to Jesus, etc.

No. 299. My Country.

S. F. SMITH. (AMERICA. 6s, 4s.) ENGLISH.

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our fa-ther's God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev -'ry mountain side, Let free-dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templ'd hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God our King!

No. 300. Lest We Forget.

RUDYARD KIPLING. (SELENA. L. M. 61.) ISAAC B. WOODBURY.

1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line,
   Beneath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min-ion o - ver palm and pine,
2. The tu - mult and the shout-ing dies, The cap-tains and the kings de - part;
   Still stands Thine ancient sac - ri - fice, An hum-ble and a con-trite heart:
3. Far-called, our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head-land sinks the fire;
   Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre.

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.

No. 301. Home Sweet Home.

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE. HENRY R. BISHOP.

1. Mid pleasures and pal-a-ces tho' we may roam, Be it ev-er so humble, there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there, Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere. Home, home, sweet sweet home; no place like home.

D.S.—Be it ev - er so humble, there's

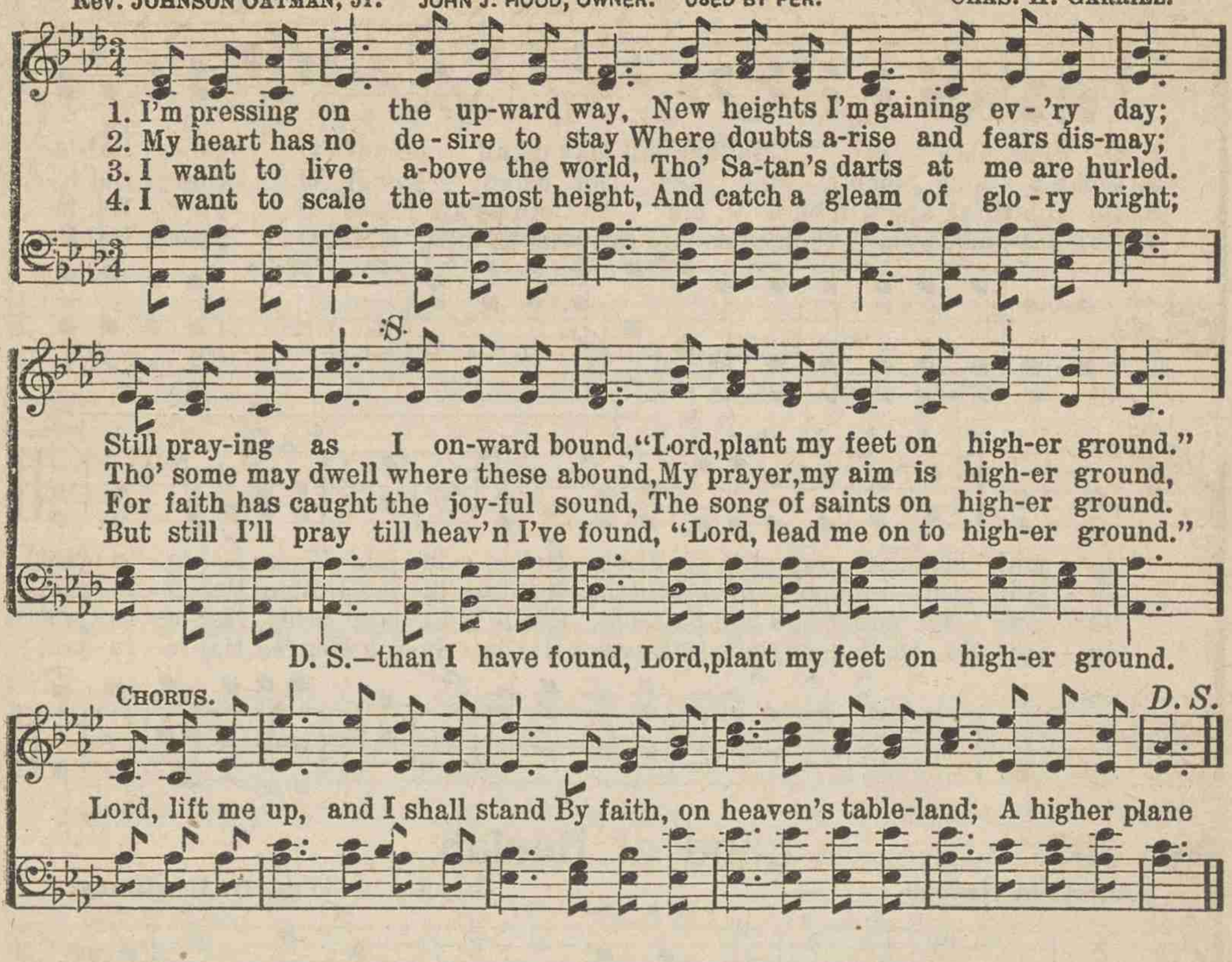
1 2 FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

2 An exile from home,
splendor dazzles in vain,
O give me my lowly
thatched cottage again:
The birds singing gaily,
that came at my call,
And with them, God's peace,
which is dearer than all.

No. 302. Higher Ground.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER. USED BY PER. CHAS. H. GARRIEL.



No. 303. All For Jesus.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

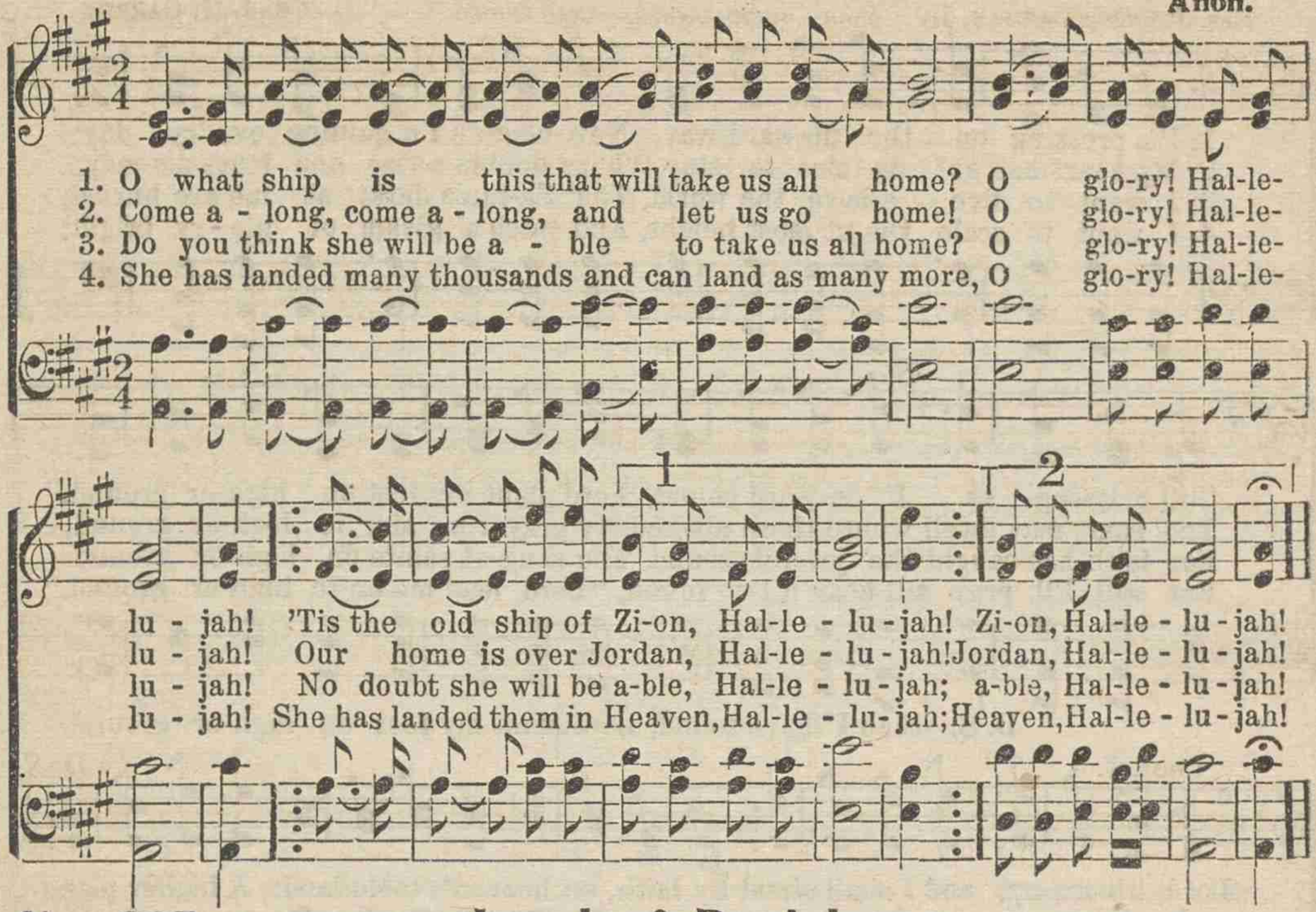
2 All, yes, all I give to Jesus,
It belongs to Him;
All my voice I give to Jesus,
It belongs to Him;
Pleading for the young and hoary,
Telling of His power and glory,
Singing o'er and o'er the story,
It belongs to Him.

3 All, yes, all I give to Jesus,
It belongs to Him;
All my love I give to Jesus,
It belongs to Him;
Loving Him for love unceasing,
For His mercy e'er increasing,
For His watch-care never ceasing,
It belongs to Him.

4 All, yes, all I give to Jesus,
It belongs to Him;
All my life I give to Jesus,
It belongs to Him;
Hour by hour I'll live for Jesus
Day by day I'll work for Jesus,
Evermore I'll honor Jesus,
It belongs to Him.

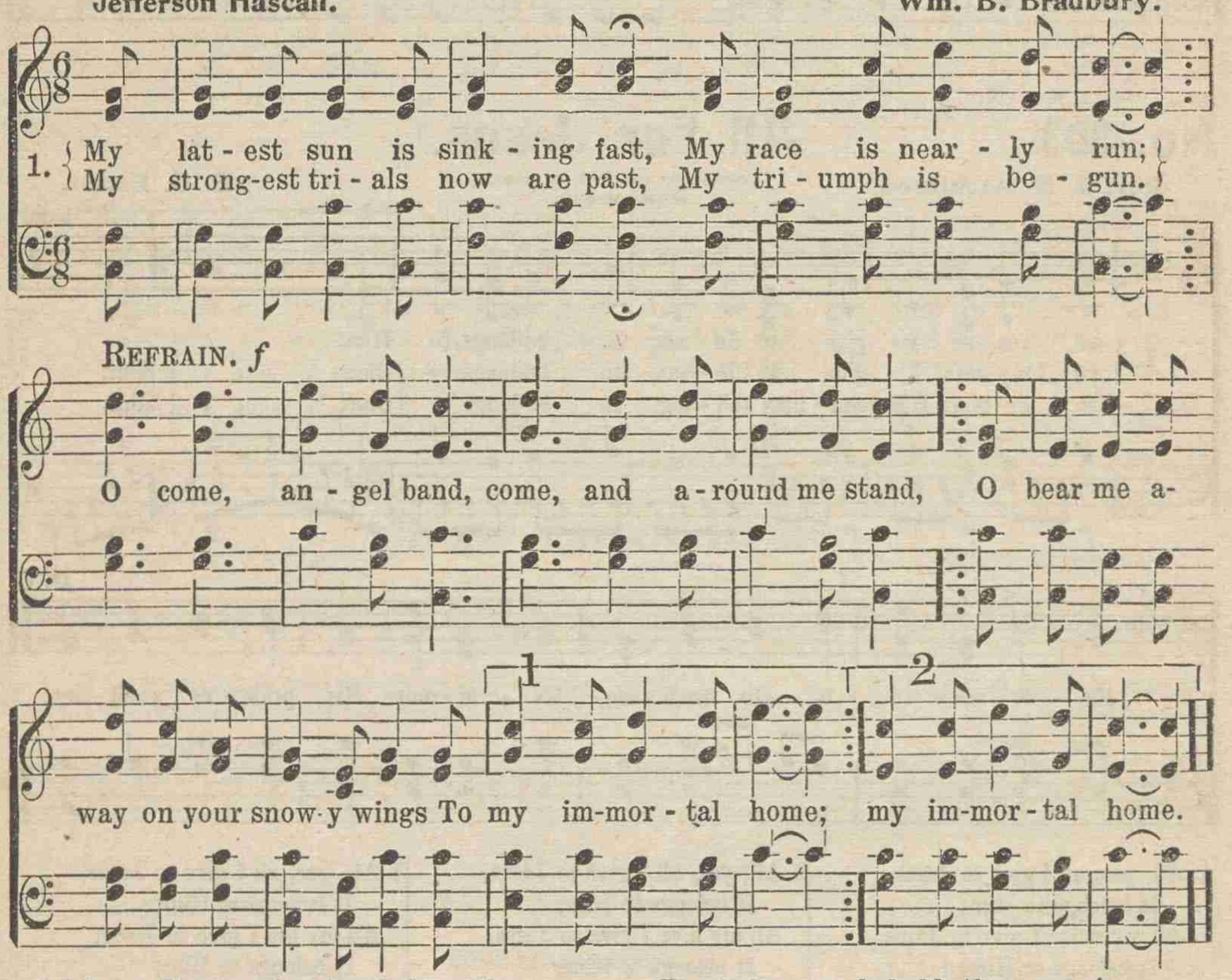
No. 304. The Old Ship of Zion.

Anon.



No. 305. Land of Beulah.

Jefferson Hascall. Wm. B. Bradbury.



2 I know I'm nearing the holy ranks
Of friends and kindred dear,
For I brush the dews on Jordan's banks,
The crossing must be near.

3 I've almost gained my Heavenly home,
My spirit loudly sings;
The holy ones, behold; they come!
I hear the noise of wings.

4 O bear my longing heart to Him
Who bled and died for me;
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,
And gives me victory.

No. 306. We're Marching to Zion.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PER.

Rev. I. Watts. Rev. Robert Lowry.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil-dren of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-

sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur-round the throne,
heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May speak their joys a-broad,
heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high,

And thus surround the throne, And thus

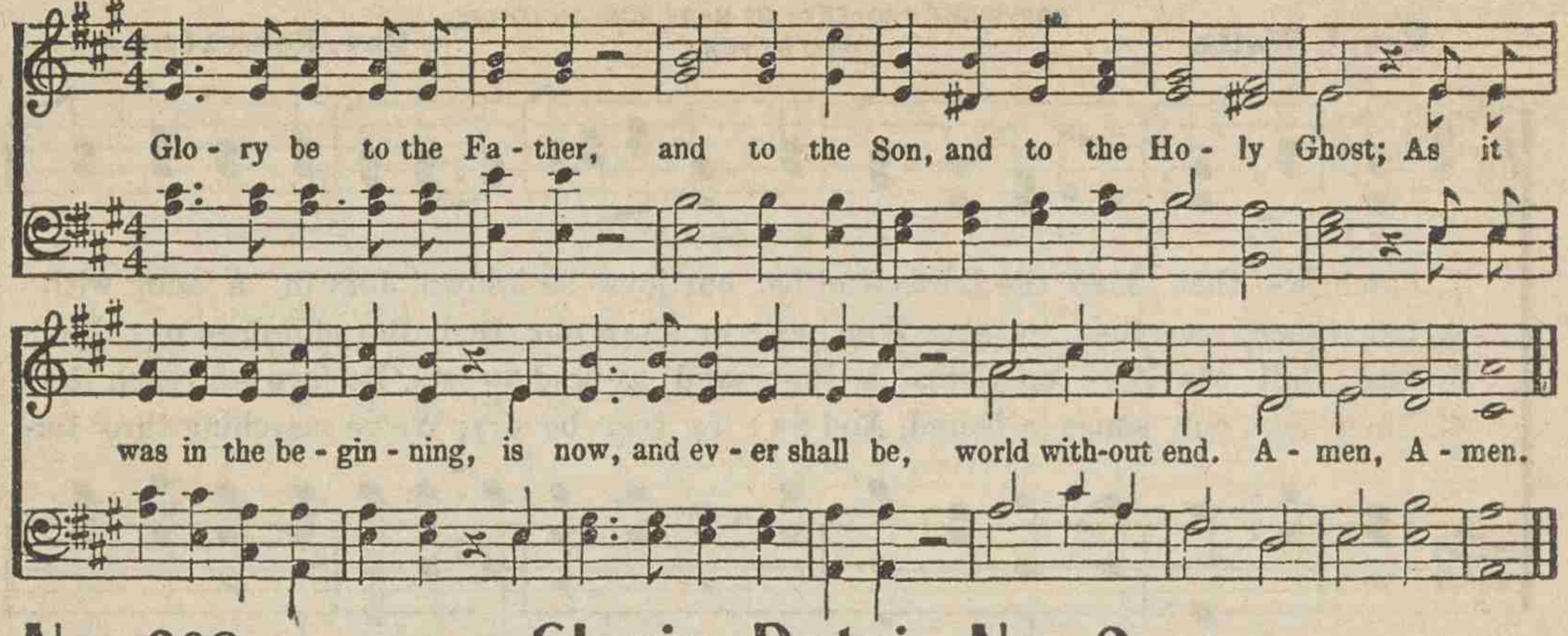
CHORUS.

And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad. We're marching to Zi - on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.
sur - round the throne. We're marching on to Zi-on,

Zi - on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi-on, Zi-on,

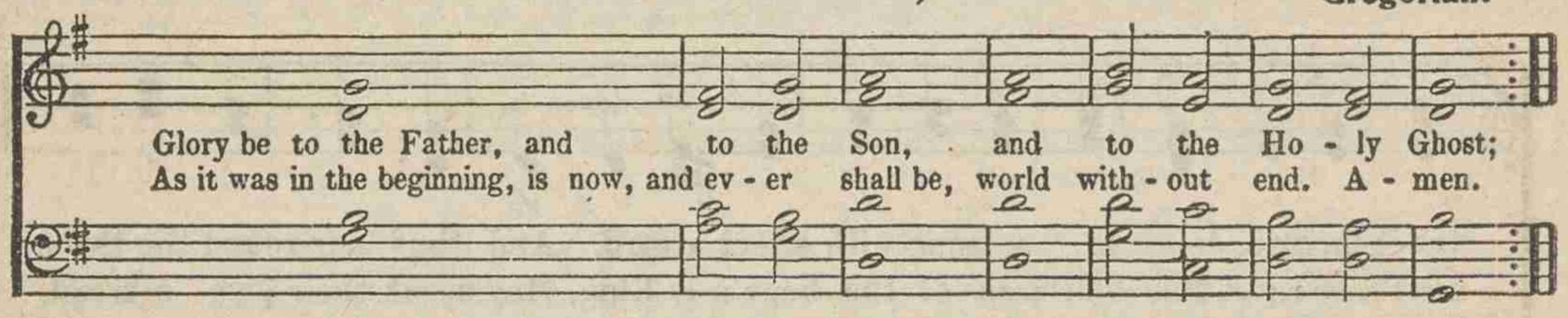
No. 307. Gloria Patri, No. 1.

Charles Meineke.



No. 308. Gloria Patri, No. 2.

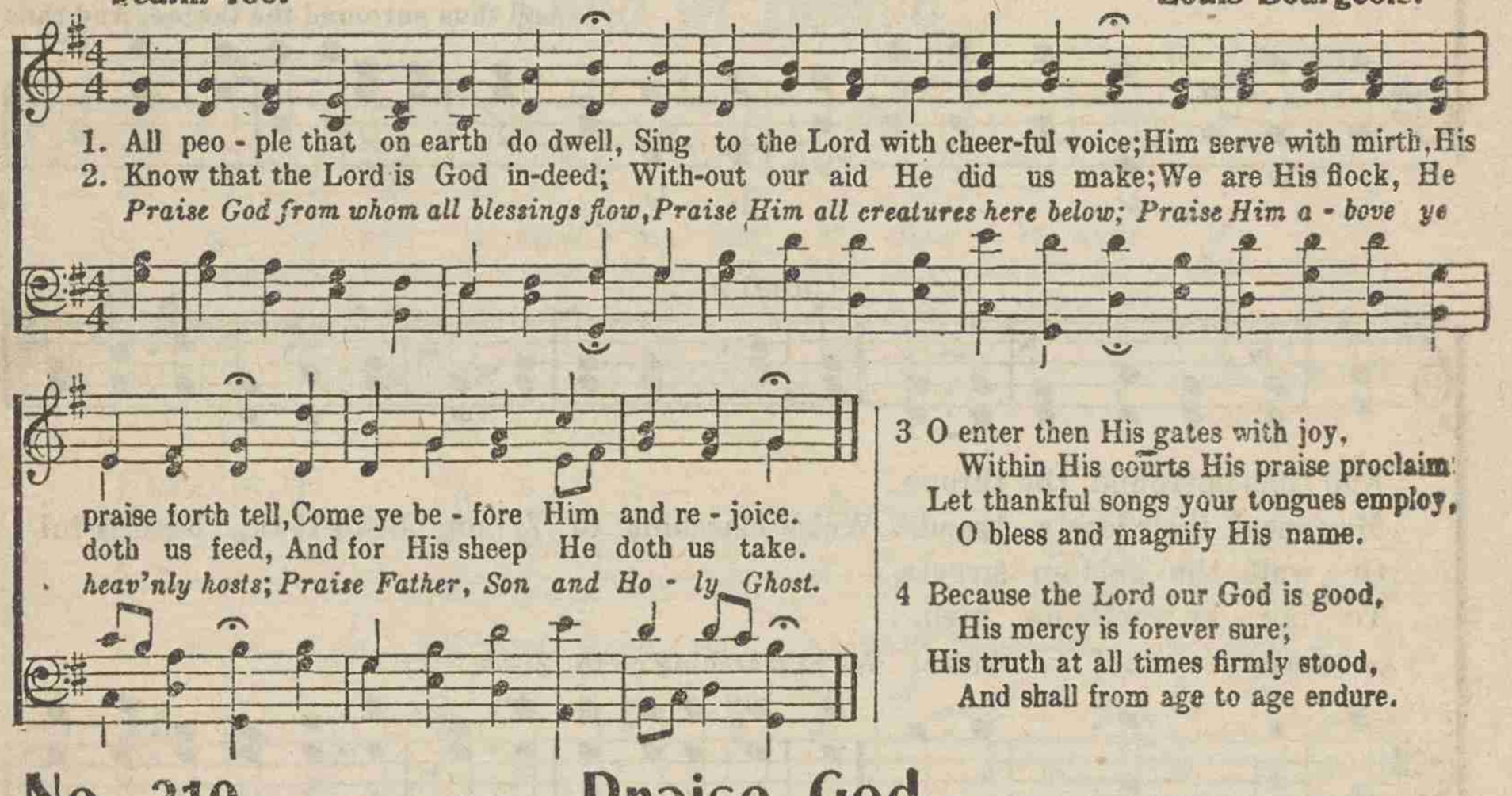
Gregorian.



No. 309. All People that on Earth do Dwell.

Psalm 100.

Louis Bourgeois.



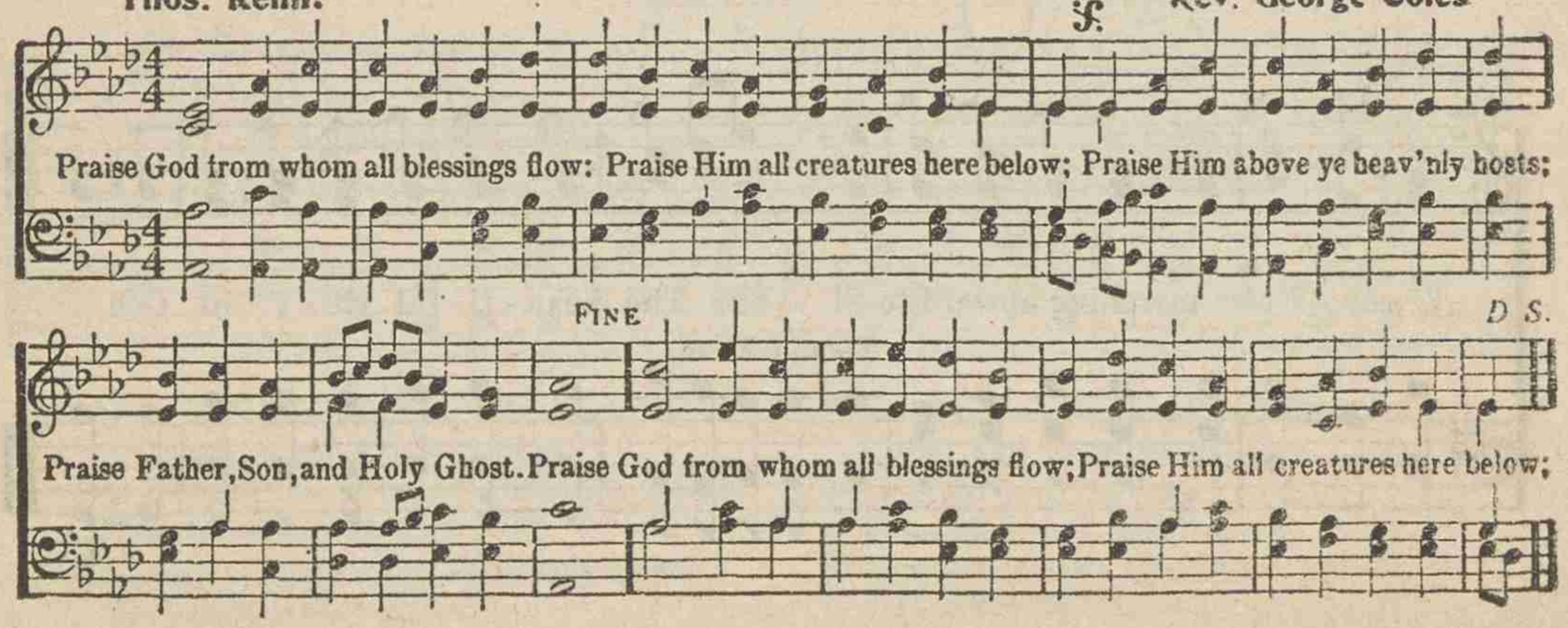
3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim:
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

No. 310. Praise God.

Thos. Kenn.

Rev. George Coles



Index

A

A call for loyal soldiers.. 28
A land by faith I see....145
A little while and then the 44
A poor fallen drunkard..177
A ruler once came to.... 12
A SINNER MADE WHOLE... 68
A SINNER SAVED BY GRACE. 69
A SONG OF VICTORY.....195
A wonderful friend is...146
ABIDE WITH ME.....245
ABUNDANTLY ABLE TO....108
Ah, sometimes the.....185
ALAS AND DID MY.....220
ALL FOR JESUS 303
ALL HAIL IMMANUEL....193
ALL HAIL THE POWER.200-201
ALL PEOPLE THAT ON.....309
ALL WHO WILL BELIEVE.. 43
All, yes, all I give to....303
ALMOST PERSUADED 294
AMAZING GRACE 217
AMERICA 299
AM I A SOLDIER.....216
ANOTHER TO BE SAVED.... 24
Are you fellow trav'ler..158
AS A VOLUNTEER..... 28
ASLEEP IN JESUS.....247
AT THE BATTLE'S FRONT..170
Awake, awake 189
AWAKENING CHORUS 189

B

BALM IN GILEAD.....244
Banner bright 172
BEAUTIFUL ISLE..... 95
BEAUTIFUL RIVER 97
Be not dismayed..... 23
Be silent 129
BE TRUE TO CHRIST.....116
BE YE RECONCILED 118
BLESSED ASSURANCE 214
BLESSED BE THE NAME....232
BLESSED BE THE NAME OF.188
BLUSHING ROSES 168
Brethren we have met... 1
BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR...199
BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.242
BRING THEM IN.....167
By this sign we conquer..178

C

CALLING THE PRODIGAL...255
Children, children 156
CHRIST IS KING.....196
Christ is mine..... 70
CHRIST RESCUED ME.....151
Come every soul by sin..259
Come, friends, sing 196
Come, oh come to the...104
COME SINNER COME 137
COME THOU ALMIGHTY...275
COME THOU FOUNT ..248-249
COME TO THE FEAST..... 32
Come we that love the...306
Come while the Savior.. 74
Come ye that love the...143
COUNT ON ME 82
COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS ..102

D

DELAY NOT 207
DO SOMETHING NOW.....152
Down at the cross.....230
DOXOLOGY 309-310
Do you fear the foe will.159
Do you know when we... 79
DRAW ME NEARER.....103
Driving the foe before us.194

E

Earthly pleasures vainly. 22
ERE YOU LEFT YOUR ROOM.133
EVEN ME, EVEN ME.....213

F

FADE, FADE EACH EARTHLY.224
Failing in strength.....174
Far I wandered from my.187
Father I stretch my.....141
FOLLOW ALL THE WAY....296
For all the Lord has done.258
For many years I..... 25
FROM EVERY STORMY.....197
FROM EVERY STORMY.....235
From over hill and plain. 36

G

Gird on your steadfast... 96
GLORIA PATRI No. 1.....307
GLORIA PATRI No. 2.....308
GLORIOUS FOUNTAIN 229
Glory be to the Father.307-308
GLORY TO HIS NAME.....230
GOD BE WITH YOU.....295
GOD HAS A BLESSING..... 47
God is calling the.....255
God of our fathers.....300
GOD SHALL WIPE ALL..... 21
GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF.. 23
GOD'S WAY IS BEST.....119
Gone from my heart.....131
GO TELL IT.....109

H

Had we only sunshine...161
Hail thou one despised.. 80
HAPPY EVERY MOMENT ...120
HAPPY IN THE LOVE OF... 55
Hark 'tis the Shepherd's.167
HAS HE SAVED YOU..... 14
Have thy affections been. 71
HAVE YOU 2
Have you grown faint... 47
HE CAME TO SAVE ME....169
HE HAS NEVER FAILED ME 54

He hath given us the....118
He included me 4
He is able to deliver...257
He is not ashamed of me.187
He is so precious to me. 13
He leadeth me 215
He will keep me every.112
He will not leave thee.185
He'll walk with me... 19
Held by my Savior's... 9
Help somebody today .. 40
Help the world along. 17
Higher ground 302
His love can never....181
Holy ghost with love..263
Holy, holy, holy.....264
Holy spirit, faithful..262
Home sweet home.....301
How firm a .....,205-208
How He must have....192
How lost was my.....244
How many times has... 88
How sweet is his love.183
How tedious and 281
How you will love him 6
Humility 153

I

I am a stranger here.... 18
I am coming home..... 45
I am coming Lord.....240
I am coming to the.....203
I am coming to the.....231
I am going home to....142
I am happy in him..... 46
I am happy in the love.. 55
I am journeying to.....142
I am on the gospel.....184
I am praying for you...175
I am ready, are you.... 61
I am satisfied with.... 10
I am so glad.....160
I am somewhat old..... 86
I am Thine, O Lord.....103
I am thinking again.....191
I am thinking today.... 31
I am trusting Lord in..203
I believe in the old time. 48
I can hear my Savior...296
I do believe 141
I do not ask to see the...181
I dreamed one night....166
I dreamed that the great.130
I have a friend..... 2
I have a Savior He's....175
I have a song I love to..273
I hear the Savior say....283
I hear Thy welcome voice.240
I know my heavenly....179
I know that my Savior.. 19
I know that the great...176
I love Him 131
I love Jesus, He's my..249
I love Thy kingdom....222
I love to tell the.....212
I met a stranger fair to..180
I must needs go home... 67
I need thee every hour.105
I never will cease to..258
I often think where.....171
I pray thee have me...176
I saw one hanging on a.. 3
I shall dwell forever.. 8
I shall know Him over 98
I shall not want..... 16
I sing a glad song to my. 16
I think God gives the....157
I want to go there.....138
I want to see the King.154
I was once a sinner.....188
I will never leave.....110
I would be like Jesus.. 22
I'll be a sunbeam.....155
I'll go where you want 78
I'll live for Him.....139
I'm glad salvation's....143
I'm pressing on the.....302
I've a message from the.239
I've enlisted for life.....170
I've found a friend..... 53
I've found a friend who.. 73
If Christ the Redeemer.. 75
If I could but tell it.. 70
If we all stand true...111
If you have heard that..109
If you are tired 291
If you will come to Jesus.298
In humble faith at.....119
In the cross.....211
In the name of our.....128
In the treasury of..... 85
Is it the crowning day 27
Is my heart right with 72
Is thy heart right..... 71
It may not be on the.... 78
It's all right now..... 25
It was good for our.....238

J

Jerusalem, my happy.....285
Jesus calls us.....282
Jesus, I am coming..... 45
Jesus, I my cross have..270
Jesus is all the world.. 38
Jesus is calling.....121
Jesus is coming..... 50
Jesus is tenderly calling.121
Jesus is waiting for.... 74
Jesus, lover of my..233-234
Jesus loves even me....160
Jesus may come today... 27
Jesus, my Lord, to.....284
Jesus, my Savior, came.. 77
Jesus paid it all.....283
Jesus, Savior, pilot me..269
Jesus, the very thought..218
Jesus wants me for a....155
Joy to the world.....204
Just as I am.....279-280

K

Keep in step with Jesus.163
Keep on praying 76
Keep shining for Jesus.158
Kept by His power.....114

L

Land of Beulah.....305
Lead me 107
Lead me gently home.. 83
Lead me, O my Savior...237
Lest we forget.....300
Let glad praise be.....156

LET HIM IN 256
LET JESUS COME INTO....291
LET THE SUNSHINE IN...159
Like an army we are....186
LITTLE SUNBEAMS 157
LO, I AM WITH YOU.....117
Long I have wandered....125
Look all around you..... 40
LOOK AND LIVE.....239
Lord, I hear of showers..213
Lord Jesus I long to be...236
LORD REVIVE US..... 1
Loudly unto the world...195
LOYALTY TO CHRIST..... 36
LYONS 10s, 11s.....278

M

MAJESTIC SWEETNESS SITS.253
MAKE ME WHITE AS SNOW.237
MARCHING IN HIS NAME..186
MORE ABOUT JESUS 93
MORE LIKE THE MASTER.. 92
Mid pleasures and.....301
MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF.....299
MY EVER PRESENT FRIEND.190
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO..202
MY FATHER KNOWS 179
MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT. 59
My hand is in the hand.190
MY HAPPY HOME 285
MY HEART IS FIXED ON... 39
My heavenly home is....241
My hope is built on.....254
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.127
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE..293
My latest sun is sinking.305
My life, my love I give..139
My loving Lord in.....151
MY SAVIOR FIRST OF ALL. 90
MY SHEPHERD 206
My soul is so happy in.. 46

N

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE.252
Never alone in this.....106
Never be sad or..... 94
NEVER GIVE UP 94
NEVFR MIND REVERSES....124
NO DYING THERE 145
NO NOT ONE 115
No one but you..... 30
No one need to perish... 43
NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD.101
NOTHING HELD BACK 26
NOW I'M COMING HOME..125

O

O COULD I SPEAK.....209
O do not let the word...287
O for a thousand.....232
O HAPPY DAY 260
O HEAVEN, SWEET 171
O JESUS THOU ART.....267
O THAT WILL BE GLORY... 42
O the fountain stands...250
O think of the home....272
O what ship is this.....304
O WHY NOT TONIGHT....287
O WORSHIP THE 276-278
OH HEART THAT WAS....140
OH HOW I LOVE JESUS...226
Oh now I see the.....251
OLD FASHIONED GRACE....191
ONE DAY 122
ONLY TRUST HIM.....259
On Jordan's stormy.....113
On the sunset shore of..100
ONWARD CHRISTIAN 198
Onward will I journey.. 9
OPEN THE DOOR FOR THE.164
Others are happy in..... 41
Out in the conflict.....114
OUTSHINE THE SUN.....298
OVER AND OVER AGAIN.... 88

P

PASS ME NOT.....150
PEACEFULLY RESTING ...144
PRAISE GOD FROM....309-310
PRAY THROUGH 11

R

RESCUE THE PERISHING.. 91
REVIVE US AGAIN.....261
ROCK OF AGES.....268

S

SAFELY THROUGH 148
SAVED (Scholfield) 73
SAVED (Bright) 77
SAVED BY GRACE 34
SAVED TO SAVE OTHERS...126
Savior Lead me thro'...107
SAVIOR LIKE A SHEPHERD.243
SAVIOR MORE THAN LIFE.149
Savior Thy dying love...219
SHALL WE GATHER AT... 97
Shall we go forth..... 81
SINCE I HAVE BEEN.....273
Since I lost my sins.....274
SOMEBODY 123
SOMEBODY CARES 106
Somebody did a golden..123
Somebody here bears a... 5
SOMEBODY KNOWS 174
Some day the silver cord. 34
SOMEONE HEARS OUR..... 79
SOMEONE HERE 5
Someone is pleading.... 60
SOMEONE'S LAST CALL....104
SOMETHING FOR JESUS...219
SOMETIME, SOMEWHERE ..182
Somewhere the sun is .. 95
SONG TO THE FLAG.....172
So precious is Jesus..... 13
Sowing in the morning..242
SPEND ONE HOUR WITH.. 20
STAND UP FOR JESUS....265
Such a pretty round.....173
SUN OF MY SOUL.....246
SUNSHINE AND RAIN 161
SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL. 37
Suppose your way with.. 56
SWEET BY AND BY.....286
SWING SONG 162

T

TAKE ME AS I AM.....284
TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS 89
TELL IT WHEREVER YOU.. 75
THE BANNER OF THE.... 96
THE BATTLE OF THE.....194
The bird that soars.....153
THE BLOOD HAS NEVER... 35
The blood that Jesus.... 35

THE CHILDREN'S HOSANNA 166
THE CHURCH IN THE... 29
THE CLEANSING WAVE ...251
THE CROSS MEANS LOVE..178
THE DAY OF GLORY..... 62
THE FIGHT IS ON.....134
THE FOUNTAIN STANDS ..250
THE GLORY SONG 42
THE GOOD OLD FASHIONED.184
THE GREAT JUDGMENT ..130
THE GREAT PHYSICIAN ...225
THE HEAVENLY HOME ...241
THE HERO OF THE CROSS. 80
THE HOME OVER THERE..272
THE HOME PATH AFTER..132
THE KING'S BUSINESS... 18
THE LORD IS MY.....206
THE LORD WILL COME... 63
The love of Jesus, Oh... 10
THE LOVE SONG 65
THE MAN OF GALILEE...180
THE MOON SONG 173
THE MORNING LIGHT IS..266
THE OLD FASHIONED 86
THE OLD SHIP OF ZION...304
THE OLD TIME RELIGION. 48
THE OLD TIME RELIGION.238
THE PROMISED LAND 113
The Savior who loves me 50
THE SOLID ROCK 254
The spirit and the bride. 4
THE SUNSET SHORE 100
THE THOUGHT OF THEE..218
THE TOUCH OF HIS HAND 7
THE WAY OF THE CROSS.. 67
THE WORLD AND ITS.....128
There are days so dark.. 7
THERE IS A FOUNT.227-228-229
THERE IS A LAND OF.....223
There is a name I love..226
There is a time we know 84
THERE IS GLORY IN MY..274
There is need of deeper. 61
THERE IS POWER IN THE.289
THERE'LL BE NO DARK.... 57
There's a battle great.. 82
There's a church in the.. 29
There's a great day.....288
There's a land that is...286
There's another to be... 24
There's a pardon full... 87
There's a question that.. 72
There's a song in my.... 68
There's a stranger at....256
THERE'S A WIDENESS.....210
There's a wonderful name 66
There's not a friend like.115
There's sunshine in my. 37
There's work that is.... 30
They tell of a city.....138
This Jesus who came.... 14
Tho' life's way be rough.154
Tho' the storms of life.. 99
Tho' the way we..... 52
THROW OUT THE LIFE.... 33
THY WORD HAVE I HID... 15
Thy word is a lamp..... 15
'TIS FOR YOU AND ME.... 87
'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST. 64
'Tis the grandest theme.257
'TIS YOUR BEST FRIEND... 60
TO GLORY OR DESPAIR..... 84
TREAD SOFTLY 129
TRUSTING IN THE LORD.. 99

U

Unanswered yet 182
UNDER HIS WINGS 49
UNDER THE CROSS.....231

V

Volunteers are needed...165
VOLUNTEERS FOR JESUS...165

W

WALK IN THE LIGHT.....221
WASH ME IN THE BLOOD..227
Weak and unworthy tho' 69
Weary soul by sin..... 20
WE CAN AND WILL..... 81
We praise Thee, O God.261
We serve a master great.111
WE SHALL SEE THE KING 52
WE'RE KNEELING AT 280
WE'RE MARCHING TO 306
We're saved to save.....126
WEEPING AND WAILING..136
WHAT A FRIEND 271
WHAT ARE YOU DOING... 51
What can wash away....101
Whatever from God you. 11
WHAT IS CHRIST TO YOU.146
WHAT THEN 58
What tho' sometimes the.132
WHAT WONDROUS LOVE .. 3
WHAT WOULD YOU DO... 56
When all my labors and. 42
WHEN I GO HOME..... 44
When Jesus laid His....169
When my labors here on 62
When my life work is... 90
When temptations surge.116
When the angels have..136
When the night is o'er.. 8
When the roll is called.. 98
WHEN THE ROLL IS.....297
When the trumpet of...297
When troubled my soul..183
When upon life's billows.102
While bearing my 59
While Jesus whispers to.137
While out on life's.....192
While we pray and.....135
WHITER THAN SNOW.....236
Whoever receiveth the...108
Who wants to travel to..162
Why did my Savior..... 65
WHY DO YOU WAIT.....292
WHY NOT NOW.....135
WHY NOT YOU..... 41
Why should I rebel.....110
WILL YOU GIVE YOUR....177
WILL THERE BE ANY..... 31
WONDERFUL NAME 66
Would you be free.....289
Would you for Jesus....152

Y

YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN. 12
YE SERVANTS OF GOD.....277
Ye who wander of sin... 6
YIELD NOT TO.....290
You're seeking for riches 58

Z

ZION, 8s, 7s 4.....147
Zion stands with hills...147