

Select Revival Hymns

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Glorious things of thee are spoken,
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Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Meetings

Edited and Compiled by
D. B. TOWNER, Mus. Doc.
and
J. RAYMOND HEMMINGER

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Hymn
1915
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FOREWORD
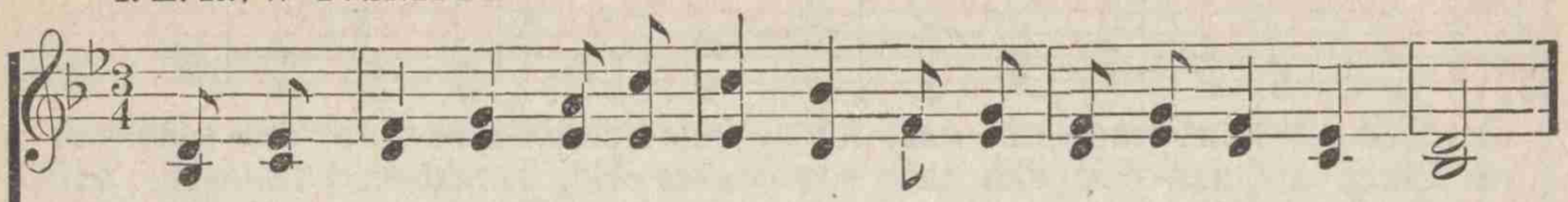
SELECT REVIVAL HYMNS has been edited and compiled with great care in order that it might be an up-to-date hymn book for all departments of church work. The words have been carefully censored and it is believed will appeal to pastors, superintendents of Sunday Schools and evangelists. The name of Dr. Towner, head of the Music Course of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, as one of its editors is sufficient guarantee that great care has also been exercised in the selection of the tunes which the book contains.

The editors are to be congratulated on their success in the editing and compiling of Select Revival Hymns and I cheerfully commend it to those who desire a book adapted for modern evangelistic services, as well as every department of church work.
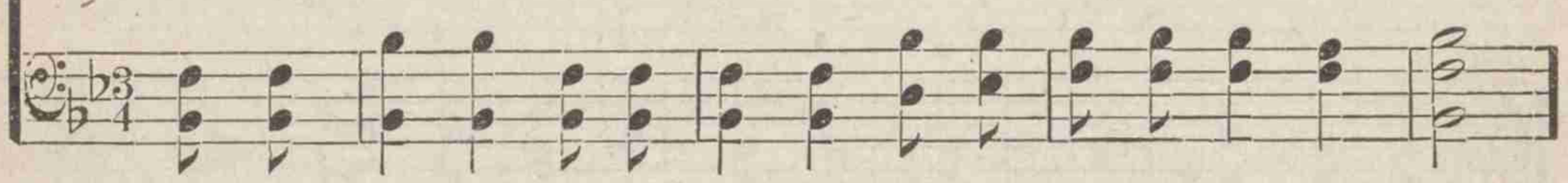
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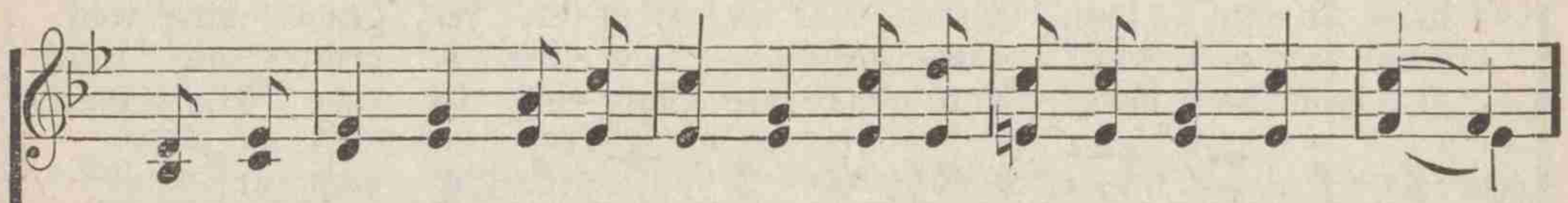
1 Over in the Glory Land.

I. E. R., W. P. SNYDER. I. E. REYNOLDS.
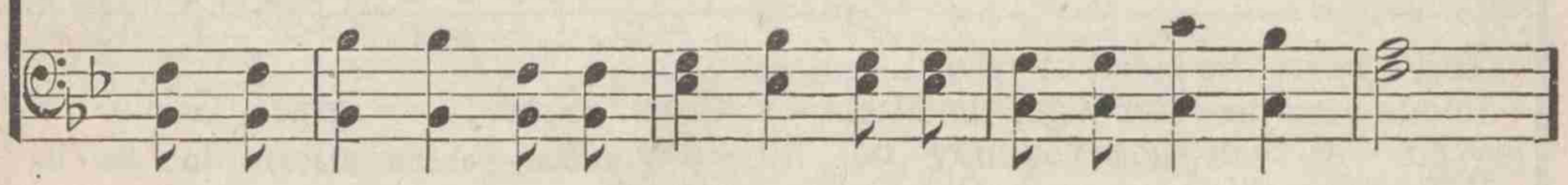


1. We are on our way to heav-en, O - ver in the Glo - ry Land,
2. There will be no tears nor sigh-ing, O - ver in the Glo - ry Land,
3. There we'll meet our saint-ed moth-ers, O - ver in the Glo - ry Land,
4. Christ has died, that we might meet Him, O - ver in the Glo - ry Land,
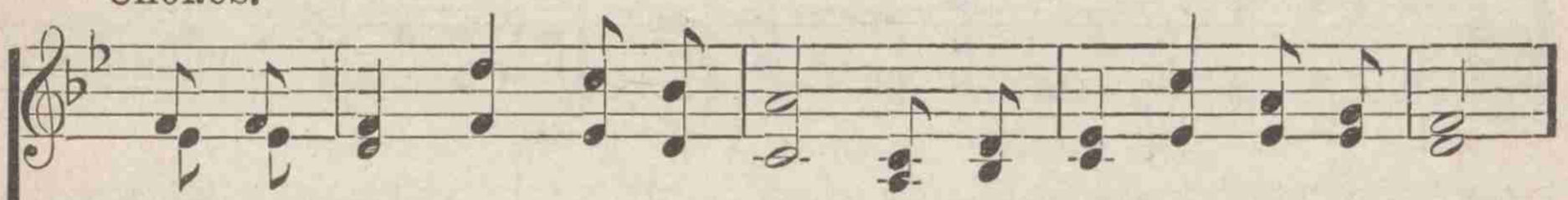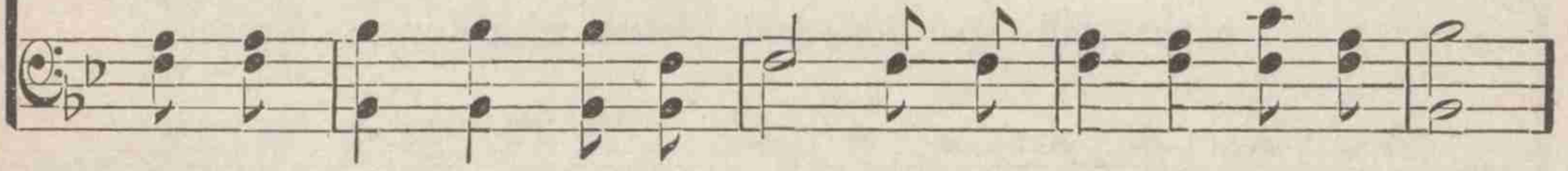




There to rest—all sins for - giv - en; O - ver in the Glo - ry Land.
No more sick-ness, no more dy - ing, O - ver in the Glo - ry Land.
Saved ones, fa-ther, sis-ters, bro-thers, O - ver in the Glo - ry Land.
There to live and love and greet Him, O - ver in the Glo - ry Land.



CHORUS.



O - ver in the Glo - ry Land, O - ver in the Glo - ry Land.



What a meet-ing of re-deemed ones, O - ver in the Glo - ry Land.

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2 Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Mar - vel-ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
2. Sin and des - pair like the sea waves cold, Threat-en the soul with
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
4. Mar - vel-ous, in - fin - ite, match-less grace, Free - ly be-stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der, on Cal - va - ry's mount out-poured,
in - fin - ite loss, Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

CHORUS.

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross. Grace, grace, God's
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day. Mar - vel-ous grace, In - fin - ite
Will you this mo-ment His grace re - ceive?

grace, Grace that will par-don and cleanse with - in, Grace,
Mar - vel - ous

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
grace, In - fin - ite grace,

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I Am Glad I Am Thine.

ADA R. HABERSHON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I was found by the One who sought me, I be-long to the One who bought me, I will fol-low the One who taught me, Lord Je-sus I am glad
2. Yea, to be Thy pe - cul - iar treas - ure, And to live but to give Thee pleas - ure, For Thy love is be-yond all meas-ure, Lord Je-sus I am glad
3. When brave war-riors are round me fall - ing, When swift death is all hearts ap- pall - ing, My se - cur - i - ty then re - call - ing, Lord Je-sus I am glad
4. On all sides with sore grief sur-round - ing, And the world with sad cries re- sound-ing, From my heart thro' Thy grace a-bound-ing, Lord Je-sus I am glad
5. When to serv-ice Thy voice in - vites me, And the work Thou hast giv'n de- lights me; As a glimpse of Thy smile re-quites me, Lord Je-sus I am glad

CHORUS.

I am Thine. I am glad, so glad, Lord

I am glad, so glad,

Je - sus I am glad I am Thine; I am glad, so

I am glad

glad, Lord Je - sus I am glad I am Thine.

so glad,

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4 There's Victory in My Soul!

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JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. The bur - den of my fear and sin On Christ by faith I roll,
2. I know there is a test for me, A bat - tle to be won,
3. E'en death it - self I do not fear, Since Christ hath borne its sting,
4. On bat - tle fields of long a - go When Is - rael drew the sword,

And now I have His peace with - in, And vic - t'ry in my soul.
But God be-stows the vic - to - ry Ere yet it is be - gun.
While faith re-gards His com - ing near His crown with Him to bring.
'Twas not her strength o'er-came the foe, But trust - ing in the Lord.

CHORUS.

There's vic-to-ry in my soul, Vic-to-ry in my soul!
vic - to - ry in my soul, vic - to - ry in my soul!

I grasp the prom-is - es by faith— There's vic - to - ry in my soul!
prom - is - es by faith—

5 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDANIEL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of Death now for me. Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a-way
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob-scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap-py, so hap - py as on - ward I go.

CHORUS.

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came

heart Since Je-sus came in - to my heart. Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in came in-to my heart

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart.

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The New Song.

MARY BERNSTECHER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I have read of a song so won-drous sweet 'Twill be sung in
2. When each tri-al is o'er and each du - ty done, When the race is
3. Clad in robes of white, cleans'd from sin's deep stain By the pre- cious
4. When at last His glo - rious face we see, Then we'll sing of

Heav'n at the Sav- iour's feet; When some hap-py day the redeem'd shall
end - ed the gar - land won; When the ransom'd hosts gather round the
blood of the Lamb once slain; We shall praise Him when we with Him shall
grace and mer - cy free, We shall wor - ship Him thro' e - ter - ni-

CHORUS.

meet, And sing a new song in glo - ry.
throne, We'll sing a new song in glo - ry.
reign And sing a new song in glo - ry.
ty, And sing a new song in glo - ry.

A new, new song in glo - ry we shall sing, A new, new song of prais- es to the King; We'll shout a - loud the grand old sto- ry, And sing a new song in glo - ry.

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Pentecostal Power.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,
2. For might - y works for Thee prepare, And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con-sume, all sin de-stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - due
4. Speak, Lord! be-fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom-ise we be - lieve,

With cleans-ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De-scend on us to - day.
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.
Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!
And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.

CHORUS.

Lord, send the old-time pow'r, the Pen - te-cos-tal pow'r! Thy flood-gates of

bless-ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the

Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r, That sinners be con-vert-ed and Thy name glo-ri - fied!

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8 We Have Heard the Clarion Call.

ELIZABETH B. MILLER. GEORGE S. SCHULER.

1. We have heard the clarion call, And we an-swer one and all, As we
2. All our forc - es we will bring To the serv-ice of our King, At His
3. We will bat-tle for the right In our Captain's name and might, As He

ral - ly here to-day, 'Round our Sun-day school so dear, Where we gath-er
feet our all we lay; He will help us ev - 'ry hour, He will keep us
leads us all the way; We will nev-er-more re-treat We will brook no

help and cheer, And with cour-age we will say.
by His pow'r, And in Christ we still can say.
sad de - feat, And in tri-umph we will say.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry

is our bat-tle cry, And sin's hosts we will de-fy; Ral - ly,

ral - ly a-gainst the foe, In Christ's name we'll on - ward go.

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God is On the Field.

MARY FRASER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Though a might-y foe as-sail thee, Do not let thy cour-age fail thee. Broth-er, do not yield, For God is on the Field.
2. He can make thy darkness bright-en, He can make thy bur-den light-en, Broth-er, do not fear, For lo! thy God is near.
3. When the bat-tle's rage ap-pall-ing, Hear the voice of Je-sus call-ing, "Sold-ier, still en-dure, Thy crown I have made sure."

CHORUS.

God is on the field, ... He will be thy shield . . . . . He can put thy foes to flight, On-ly trust His promise true, For God is on the field with you.

God is on the field.

He will be thy shield,

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John III. 16.

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. In all the gos - pel of God's grace, Is there a word more sweet
2. Why should we ev - er har - bor doubt, Or shrink in trem - bling fear,
3. How can we an - y lon - ger live In for - mer ways of sin,
4. Where is the soul of vi - sion large Who loves the hu - man race?

Than that, with glad and ho - ly joy, In cho - rus we re - peat?
Why rath - er not in con - fi - dence The Throne of Grace draw near?
When heav'n-ly pow'r is ours, to make And keep us pure with - in?
Let him pro - claim wher-e'er he goes This mes - sage of free grace.

CHORUS.

For God so loved the world that He gave His Son, His on - ly be-got-ten

For God so loved the world,

Son, That who-so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him should not per-ish, should not
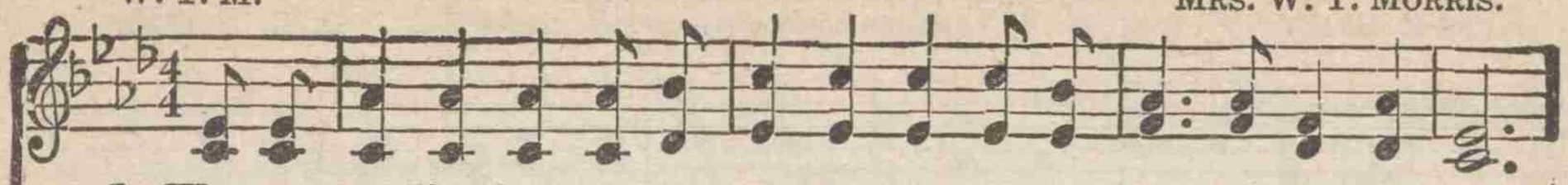
per - ish, But have ev - er-last - ing life, Ev - er-last - - ing life.

Should have ev - er - last - ing life.
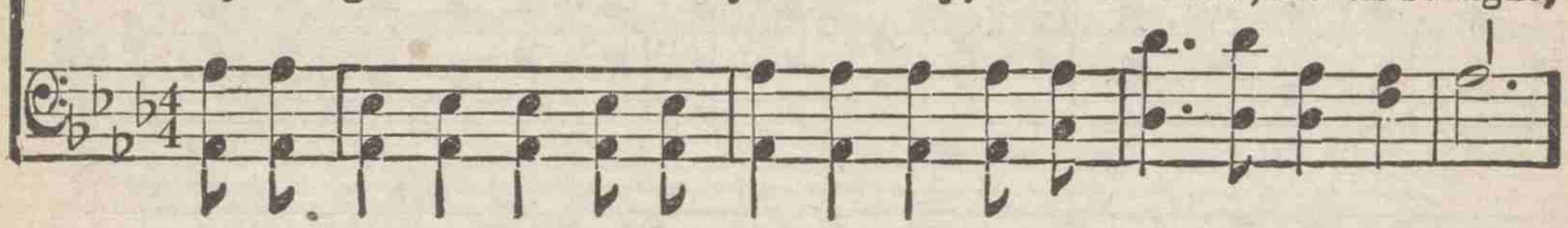
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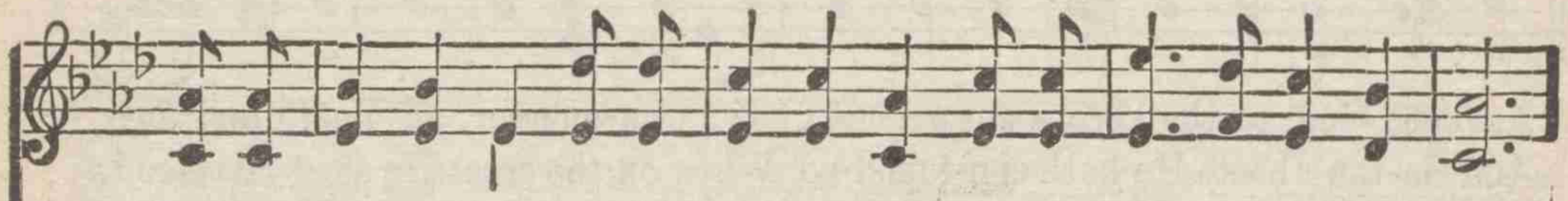
The Same Old Way.

W. T. M. MRS. W. T. MORRIS.
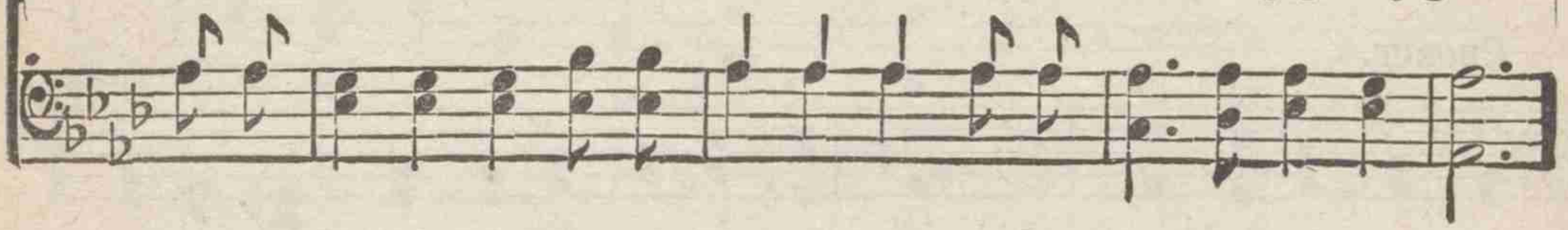


1. We are trav'ling home by the good old way, By the way our fathers trod;
2. We at times will chance where the roadways cross, There 'tis Satan will delay,
3. Ma - ny stop to look for a bet - ter way, And are swallowed up in night,
4. 'Twas my father's way, 'twas my mother's way, And 'twill be the way for me!
5. Oh, how glad am I there is just one way, It is nar-row, but 'tis straight;
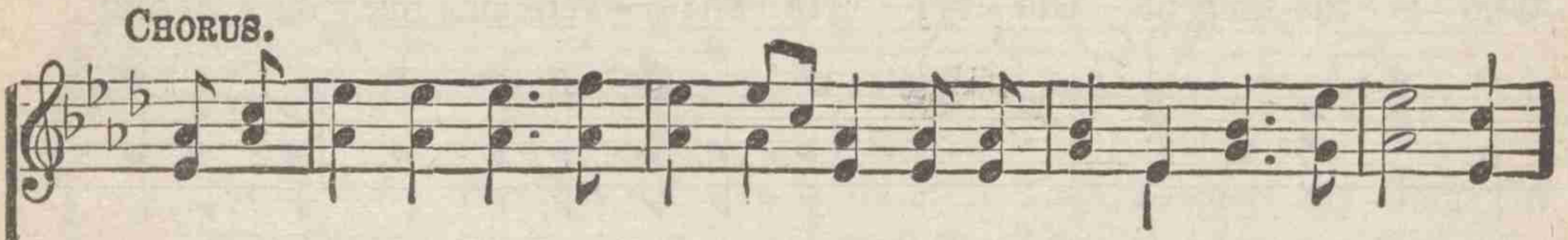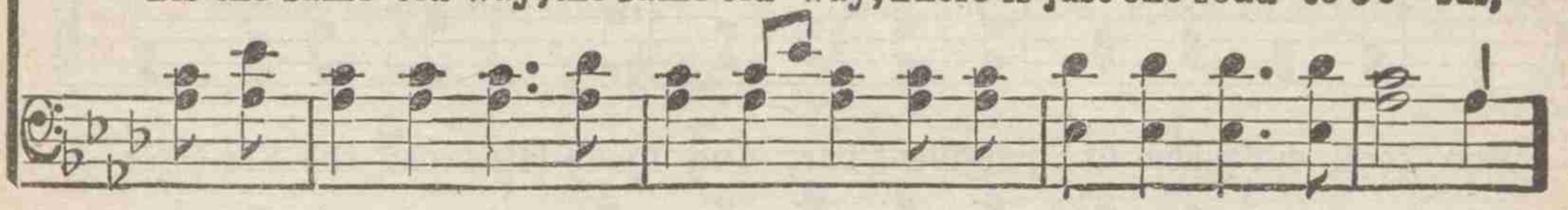




We will join them there in the land of day, And for-ev - er reign with God.
But we heed the words of the still small voice Saying, "Keep the narrow way."
While the faithful few, by their steady tread En-ter thro' the gates of light.
When my journey's done, and my crown is won, By the same old way 'twill be.
Tho' it leads up-hill we mount upward still T'ward the heav'nly, pearly gate.
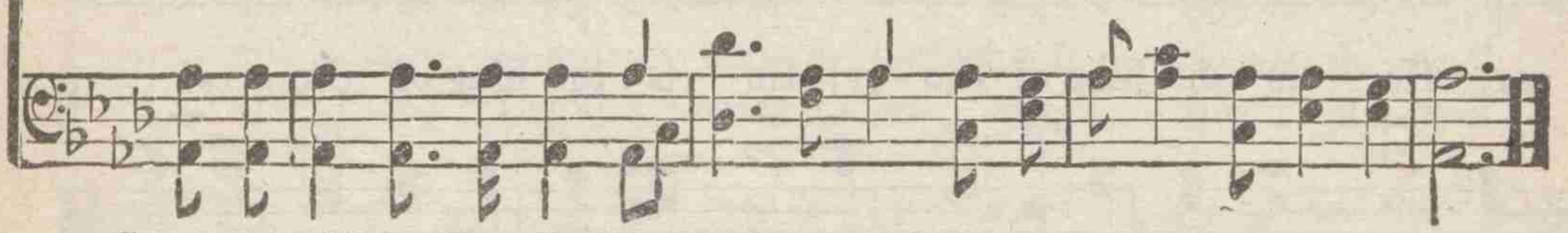


CHORUS.



'Tis the same old way, the same old way, There is just one road to Je - sus,—



By the way of the cross of Cal - va - ry! We must travel the same old way.



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12 Who is the King of Glory?

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JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Lift up your heads ye gates e - ter - nal, The King of Glo - ry en - ters in,
2. 'Tis He who this round world hath founded, And stablished it up - on the flood;
3. Who shall approach His ho - ly mountain, Or stand with-in His ho - ly place?
4. The eye of faith e'en now dis-cern-eth The King up - on His Father's Throne,

As - cend - ing to the Throne su - per-nal, The Con-quer-or of death and sin?
And Sa-tan's hosts He hath con-found-ed When on the cross He shed His blood.
E'en he who bath'd in Calvary's fountain, Hath been redeem'd by heaven's grace.
And waits the hour when He re - turn - eth To take the king-dom for His own.

CHORUS.

Who is the King of Glo - ry? He who o - ver-came our en - e - my;
Who took our place at judgment bar, And made His cross the Vic-tor's
car;—He is the King of Glo - ry! He is the King of Glo - ry!

13 Open My Eyes, That I May See.

C. H. S. CHAS. H. SCOTT.

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Gladly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un-clasp, and
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will
O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren

set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy
dis-ap-pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy
thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy

will to see; O-pen my eyes, il - lum - ine me, Spir-it di - vine!
will to see; O-pen my ears, il - lum - ine me, Spir-it di - vine!
will to see; O-pen my heart,il - lum - ine me, Spir-it di - vine!

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14 Is It the Crowning Day?

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.

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15

Only a Sinner.

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JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath bestowed it since
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my footsteps from
3. Tears un - a-vail-ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had saved me, or
4. Suf - fer a sin-ner whose heart o - ver-flows, Lov - ing his Sav-iour, to

I have be-lieved; Boast - ing ex-clud - ed, pride I a - base; I'm
God to de - part; Je - sus hath found me, hap - py my case, I
else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fear - ing God's face; But
tell what he knows; Once more to tell it would I em-brace—I'm

CHORUS.
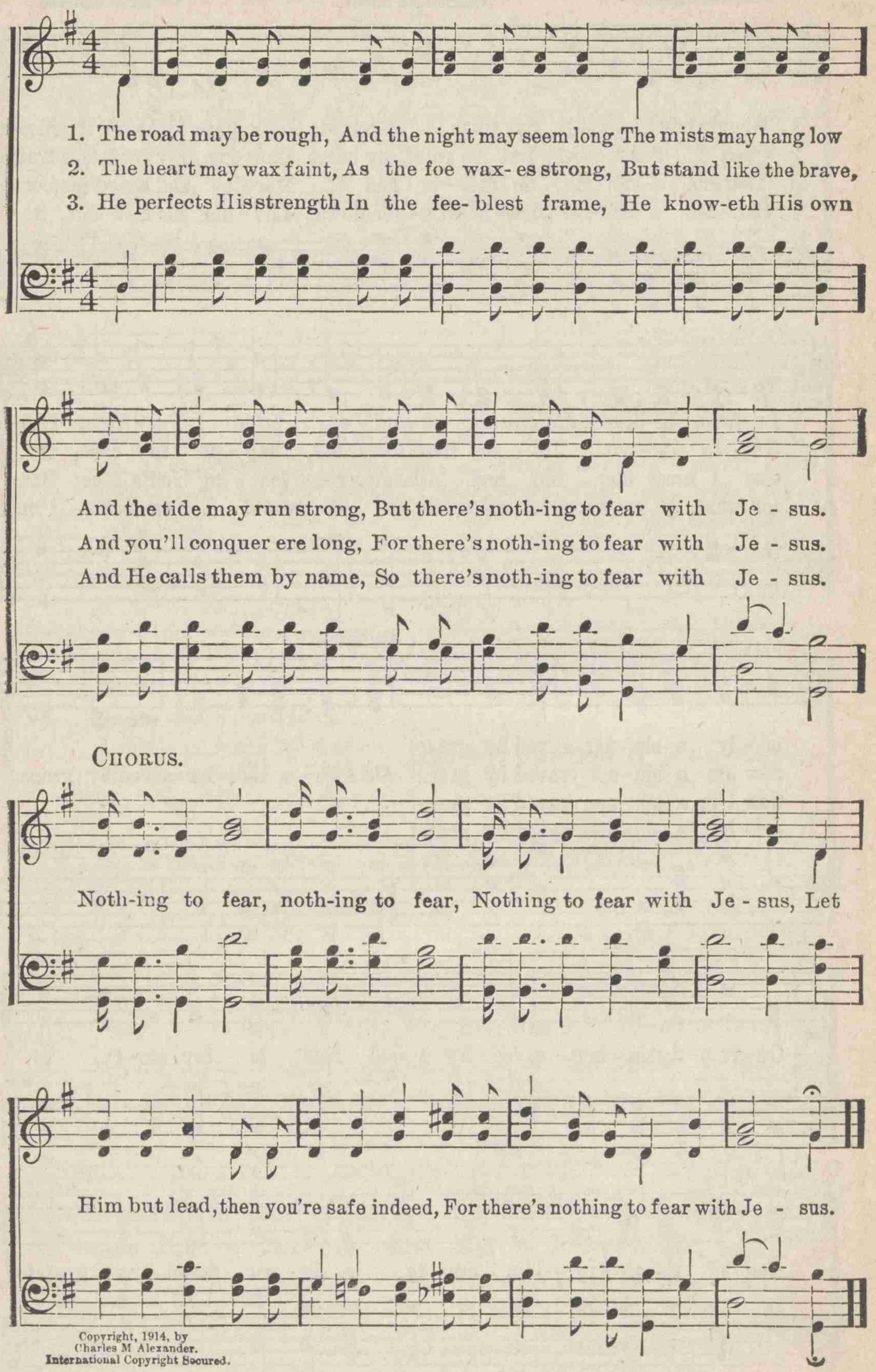
on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!
now am a sin - ner saved by grace! On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace,
now I'm a sin - ner saved by grace!
on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry, to

God be the glo - ry,—I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

Nothing to Fear.

MARY FRASER. D. B. TOWNER.



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God's Skies are Blue.

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ELLA LAUDER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. If rain-drops fall when most you wish for sun-shine, Grieve thou no more;
2. If sor - row deep in heav-en's love and mer-cy Should us en-shroud,
3. If o'er a new-made grave the tears are fall-ing, Faith points a- bove
4. What though the cares of life press thick upon you, Nev - er de - spair:

Be - hind the clouds the sun is ev - er shin - ing, Storms will pass o'er.
Be sure God's wis - dom sees the sil-ver lin - ing Be - hind the cloud.
To where the light of His dear face is shin - ing On those we love.
For since God watch-es, noth-ing shall be-fall that You can-not bear.

CHORUS.

God's skies are blue, And shine with heaven's radiance Each gloomy day;
al - ways blue,

Al-though His hand lets fall a cloud-y cur-tain, It will pass a - way!

Fight the Good Fight.

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HARRIETTE WATERS. A. E. LIND.

1. Bu - gle calls are ringing out, "For-ward" is the bat - tle shout, See where
2. Sound the charge against the foe, Lay the hosts of er - ror low; In His
3. Fight the fight of faith and love, Looking un - to Him a - bove; Loy - al

CHORUS. *Adapted and arr.*

floats the conqu'ring sign, On-ward to the war di - vine!
name, vic - to-rious King, Let the song of triumph ring! And when the bat-tle's
sol - diers, do and dare, Your Commander's joy to share.

o - ver, We shall wear a crown, We shall wear a crown, We shall wear a crown! And

f.

FINE.

when the bat-tle's o - ver, We shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem!

D. S.–*when the battle's o - ver, We shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem!*

D. S.

Wear a crown, wear a crown, A - way o - ver Jor - dan! And

Wear a crown, wear a crown,

He is Caring for Me.

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HARRIET H. PIERSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I know that my Father is car - ing For all of His children be - low;
2. I fear not tho' per-il surround me, He's promised to shield me from harm;
3. One world is but dust in His balance, One sea but a drop in His hand;

I know that thro'sunshine and shadow, He guides me wher-ev-er I go.
Tho'doubt and temptation as-sail me, I'm safe in His sheltering arm.
One soul in His sight is more precious Than treasures of o-cean and land.

CHORUS.

I trust Him thro'all of life's journey, For clear - ly the way He can see;

ad lib.

I hold to His hand in the darkness; I know He is car-ing for me.

An Old-Fashioned Home.

MARY BERNSTECHER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. There's an old-fashioned home o - ver yon - der, Just a - cross the sea I know; And when Je - sus the Sav - iour shall call me, To that
2. There's an old-fashioned home in that cit - y, Joy and peace e- tern - al - ly; And an old-fashioned moth - er is wait - ing, In that
3. When the sum-mons shall come I will en - ter, The bright home pre- pared for me; And the face of my Lord and Re-deem - er, In that

CHORUS.

old-fashioned home I will go.
old-fashioned home for me.
old-fashioned home I will see.

There's a home o - ver yon - der,
There's a home over yonder,

An old-fashioned home o - ver yon - der, And when Je - sus the
A home o - ver yonder,

Sav - iour shall call me To that old-fashioned home I will go.

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21 Once For All.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS.

1. Free from the law, O, hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath bled; and *there* is re - mis - sion, Curs'd by the law and bruis'd by the fall, Grace hath re-deemed us once for all. Once for all, O, sin-ner re-

2. Now are we free—there's no con - dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro- vides a per - fect sal - va - tion; "Come un - to *Me*," O, hear His swee call, Come, and He saves us once for all.

3. "Chil-dren of God," O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass - ing from death to life at His call, Bless - ed sal - va-tion once for all.

CHORUS.

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

22 When Jesus Calls Your Name.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. I. E. REYNOLDS.

1. 'Tis the day of grace When Je-sus calls your name, Will you list - en
2. He has wait - ed long be-fore your bolt-ed door, Will you o - pen
3. Je-sus speaks your name, He asks, "Will you be-lieve?" Will you an-swer
4. Do you choose this Guide to lead you all the way? Will you an-swer

now to Him? O re - fuse Him not, and put your Lord to shame,
now to Him? Lest your Lord de - part, and come a - gain no more,
now, "I will?" Peace and joy He gives—He asks, "Will you re-ceive?"
Him, "I do?" Do you wish to fol - low clos - er day by day?

CHORUS.

Will you list - en now to Him?
Will you o - pen now to Him? List - en now, List - en
Will you an - swer now, "I will?" List - en now to Him.
Will you an - swer Him, "I do?"

now, For Je - sus calls you now by name: List - en
Lis - ten now to Him,

now, List - en now, For Je-sus calls you now by name.
List - en now to Him, List-en now to Him,

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23 He's a Friend of Mine.

J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth of ev-'ry mine
2. The sil-ver moon, the gold-en sun, The count-less stars that shine,
3. He dai-ly spreads a glo-rious feast, And at His ta-ble dine
4. And when He comes in bright ar-ray, And leads the conquering line,

Be-longs to Christ, God's Son and Heir, And He's a Friend of mine.
Are His a-lone, yes, ev-'ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.
The whole cre-a-tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
It will be glo-ry then to say, And He's a Friend of mine.

CHORUS.

Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;

Since all is Christ's, and Christ is mine, Why should I have a

care? For Je-sus is a Friend of mine....

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24 After Good Night, Good Morning.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Af - ter the last good night I say, Af - ter the earth lights
2. Je - sus on whom I do be - lieve, Nev- er His child a -
3. What a good morn - ing, where no sin, Sor- row nor pain can
4. What a good morn - ing, friends so dear, Meeting be - side life's

fade a - way; I shall a - wake in per - fect day, Af - ter good
lone will leave; His arms of love will me re - ceive, Af - ter good
en - ter in; Up where the sun - light ne'er grows dim, Af - ter good
riv - er clear; No more good night to say or hear, Af - ter good

CHORUS.

night, good morn - ing. Af - ter good night 'twill be morning for me,
When I a - wake with my Sav - iour to be; Af - ter good
night 'twill be morn-ing for me, Af - ter good night, good morn- ing.

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25 This Day Comes Not Again.

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ. D. B. TOWNER.

1. This day comes not a - gain, But what I say lives on;
2. This day comes not a - gain, But what I do lives on;
3. This life comes not a - gain, But 'tis re - deemed I know,
4. This life comes not a - gain, But death - less souls live on;

A word brings hope and cheer— And oft a bit - ter tear;
My deeds may help and save Or hast - en on the grave;
My Sav - iour's lov - ing call Hath glo - ri - fied it all,
Why should I strive to gain The world? 'Tis all in vain;

This day comes not a - gain, So let my lips pro - claim
This day comes not a - gain, So let the dark - ened sun
This life comes not a - gain, Yet may I tri - umph here
This life comes not a - gain, O soul of mine be true,

ad lib.

A love that knows no shame, For what I say lives on.
Bring thoughts of deeds well done, For what I do lives on.
A - bove all care and fear, For Christ lives on and on.
God waits to wel-come you; My death-less soul lives on.

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26 In Tenderness He Sought Me.

W. SPENCER WALTON. A. J. GORDON.

1. In ten - der-ness He sought me, Wear-y and sick with sin, And on His shoulders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While
2. He washed the bleeding sin-wounds, And poured in oil and wine; He whis-pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine;" I
3. He point - ed to the nail-prints, For me His blood was shed, A mock-ing crown so thorn - y, Was placed up - on His head: I
4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face, While with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It
5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest; I'm wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best, When

an - gels in His pres-ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
nev - er heard a sweet - er voice, It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
wondered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot-less bride.

CHORUS.

Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold, Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold!

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27 Drifting, Drifting.

FRED P. MORRIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Like a rud - der - less ship on a fath - om - less sea, Some-one is
2. From the anch-or of hope to the rock of de - spair, Some-one is
3. From the bea - con of light where no storm can pre - vail, Some-one is
4. From the pi - lot whose hand from de - struc-tion can guide, Some-one is

drift-ing, drift-ing; On the o - cean of time to e - ter - ni - ty,
drift-ing, drift-ing; The doom of the sin - ner for - ev - er to share,
drift-ing, drift-ing; To sink in the deep when the foe shall as - sail,
drift-ing, drift-ing; In the surg - es of sin, in fol - ly or pride,

CHORUS.

Some - one is drift - ing, are you? Drift - ing,
drift - ing, Drift - ing a - long with the tide; Will you
let Christ be your Pi - lot, Will you let Him be your guide?

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Look and Live.

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J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. It is writ - ten in the Book, Hal - le - lu - jah! 'Tis a
2. See the cross up - lift - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! Who - so-
3. When He rose up thro' the sky, Hal - le - lu - jah! All their
4. We'll pro-claim it far and wide, Hal - le - lu - jah! O ye

word of price - less worth, Hear and heed it, all the earth: There's sal-
ev - er will be - lieve, Life e - ter - nal shall re - ceive, For the
sins are blot - ted out Who be - lieve and do not doubt; Then to
sons of men take heed, And lay hold of life in - deed; Send it

va - tion in a look, Hal-le - lu - jah! Look to Je - sus Christ and live.
soul shall nev - er die, Hal-le - lu - jah! That will look to Him and live.
Him lift up thine eye, Hal-le - lu - jah! And thy soul shall ev - er live.
forth on wind and tide, Hal-le - lu - jah! Look to Him, yes, look and live.
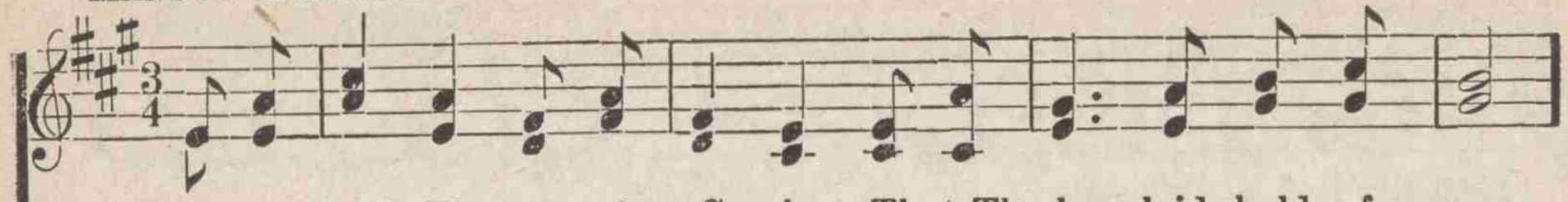
CHORUS.

Look and live, look and live, Look, look to Him, and live! For the
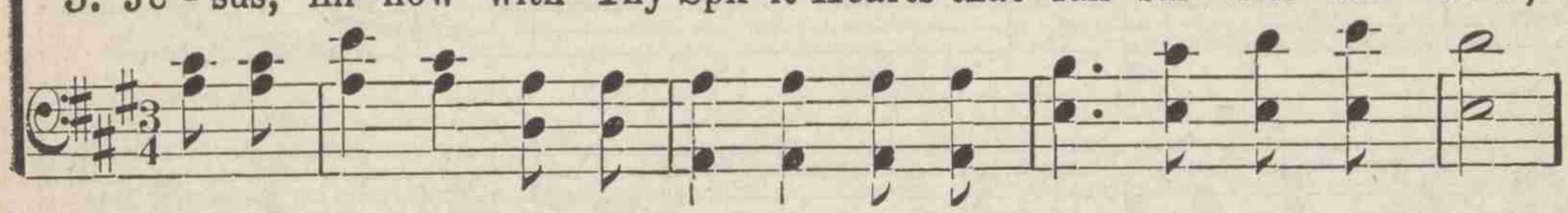
message is to you; There is nothing you can do, On-ly look, look and live!
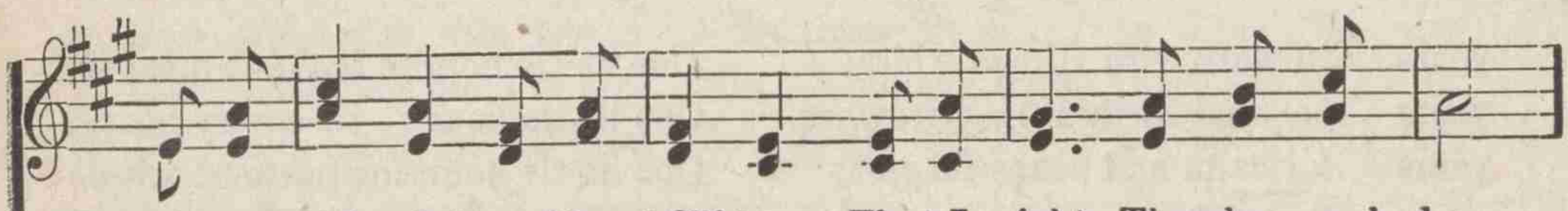
Channels Only.

MARY E. MAXWELL. ADA ROSE.
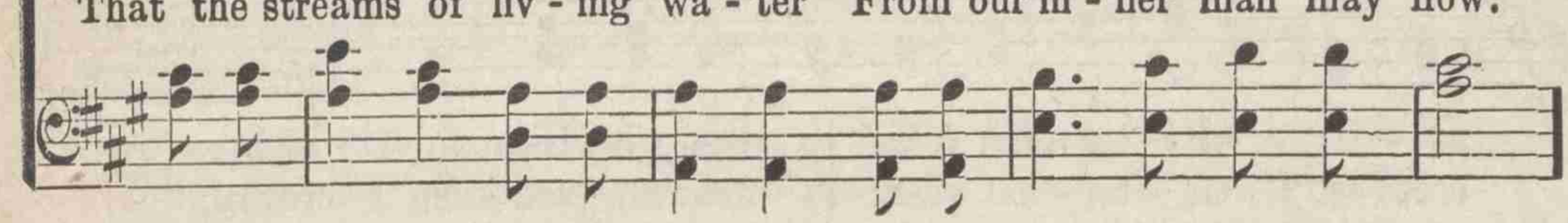


1. How I praise Thee, pre-cious Sav-iour, That Thy love laid hold of me;
2. Just a chan-nel, full of bless-ing, To the thirst - y hearts a - round,
3. Emptied that Thou should-est fill me, A clean ves - sel in Thine hand;
4. Wit - ness - ing Thy pow'r to save me, Set - ting free from self and sin;
5. Je - sus, fill now with Thy Spir-it Hearts that full sur - ren - der know,
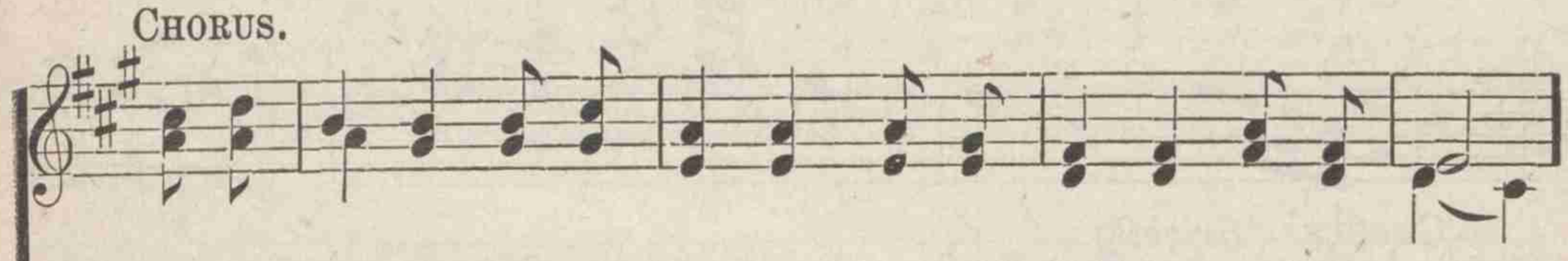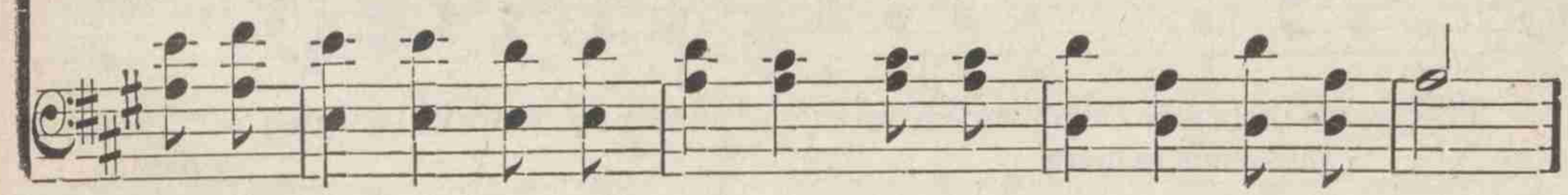




Thou hast sav'd and cleans'd and fill'd me, That I might Thy chan - nel be.
To tell out Thy full sal - va - tion, All Thy lov - ing mes-sage sound.
With no pow'r but as Thou giv-est Gra-cious-ly with each com-mand.
Thou who bought me to pos-sess me, In Thy ful - ness, Lord, come in.
That the streams of liv - ing wa - ter From our in - ner man may flow.
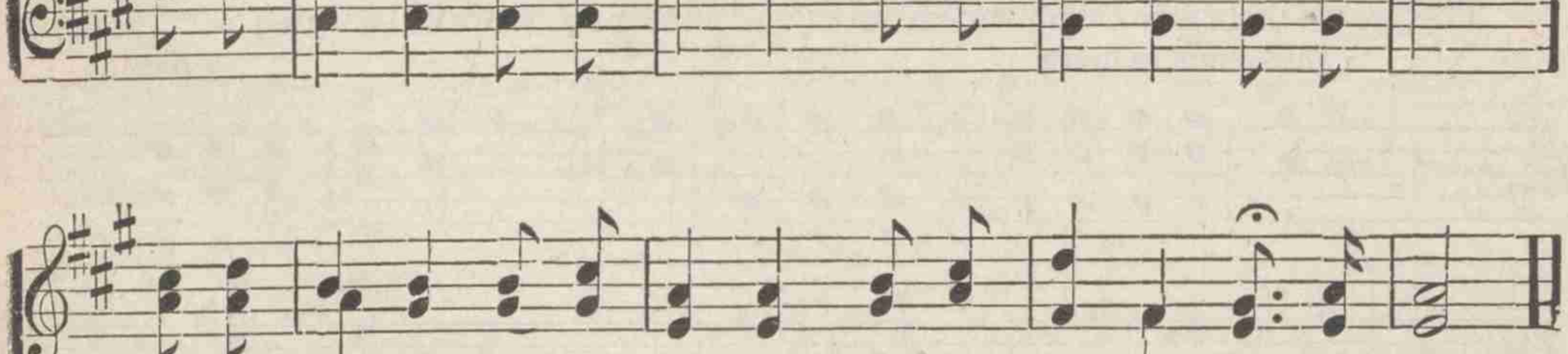


CHORUS.
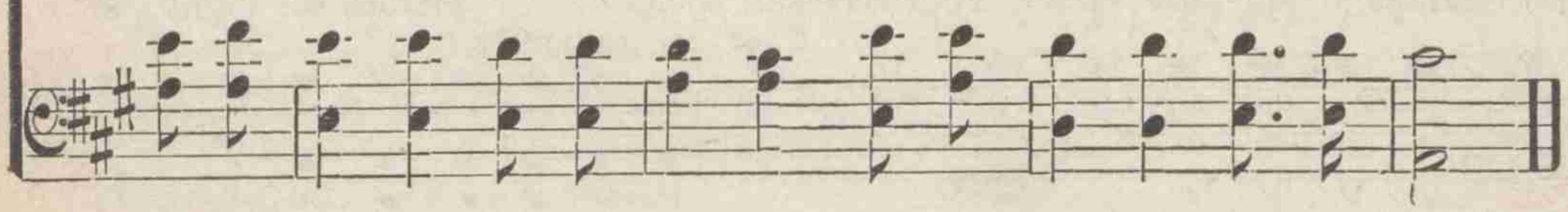


Chan-nels on - ly, bless-ed Mas-ter, But with all Thy won-drous pow'r





Flow-ing thro' us Thou canst use us Ev -'ry day and ev - 'ry hour.



One Little Hour.

ANON. *Duet.* GORDON H. JOHNSON.

1. One lit - tle hour for watch-ing with the Mas-ter, E - ter-nal
2. One lit - tle hour to suf - fer scorn and loss - es, E - ter-nal
3. One lit - tle hour for wea - ry toils and tri - als, E - ter-nal

years to walk with Him in white; One lit-tle hour to brave-ly meet dis-
years be-yond earth's cru-el frowns; One lit-tle hour to car-ry heav-y
years for calm and peace-ful rest; One lit-tle hour for pa-tient self-de-

as - ter, E - ter - nal years to reign with Him in Light.
cross-es, E - ter - nal years to wear un - fad - ing crowns.
ni - als, E - ter - nal years of life, and life is blest.

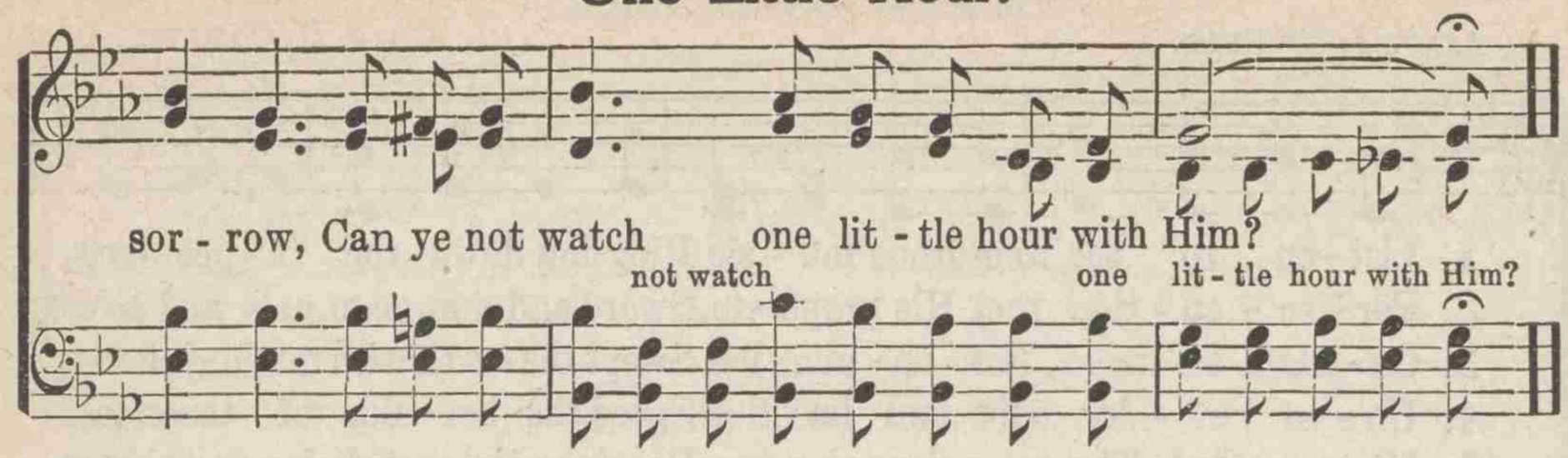
CHORUS. *Brightly.*

Then souls be brave and watch un-til the mor-row, A-wake! a - rise your
Then souls be brave a-rise

lamps of pur-pose trim; Your Sav-iour speaks a-cross the night of
Your Sav-iour speaks

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One Little Hour.



31 Teach Me To Pray.

JOHN C. BIERI. JOHN C. BIERI.

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32 God's Great Refrain.

ALICE J. NICHOLS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. List - en to the won-drous mu - sic Ring-ing down the a - ges long,
2. Per - se - cu - tion met His proph-ets, Sword and dun-geon, pain and stress;
3. On - ward, on - ward, His do - min - ion Swept the earth with might-y flood,
4. Un - to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion Speed the her - alds of the cross,
5. Might-y God, Thy voice clear-ring-ing Reach-es to earth's far-thest shore,

'Tis the voice of great Je - ho - vah Breaking forth in might - y song,
Pris-oned, slain was His fore - run - ner Preaching truth and right-eous-ness;
Naught could hin - der its sure tri-umph, He - roes' fires nor mar-tyrs' blood;
Find - ing joy in trib - u - la - tion, Counting all for Him but loss;
Dare hearts still de - ny Thee wel-come? Dare they fail Christ to a - dore?
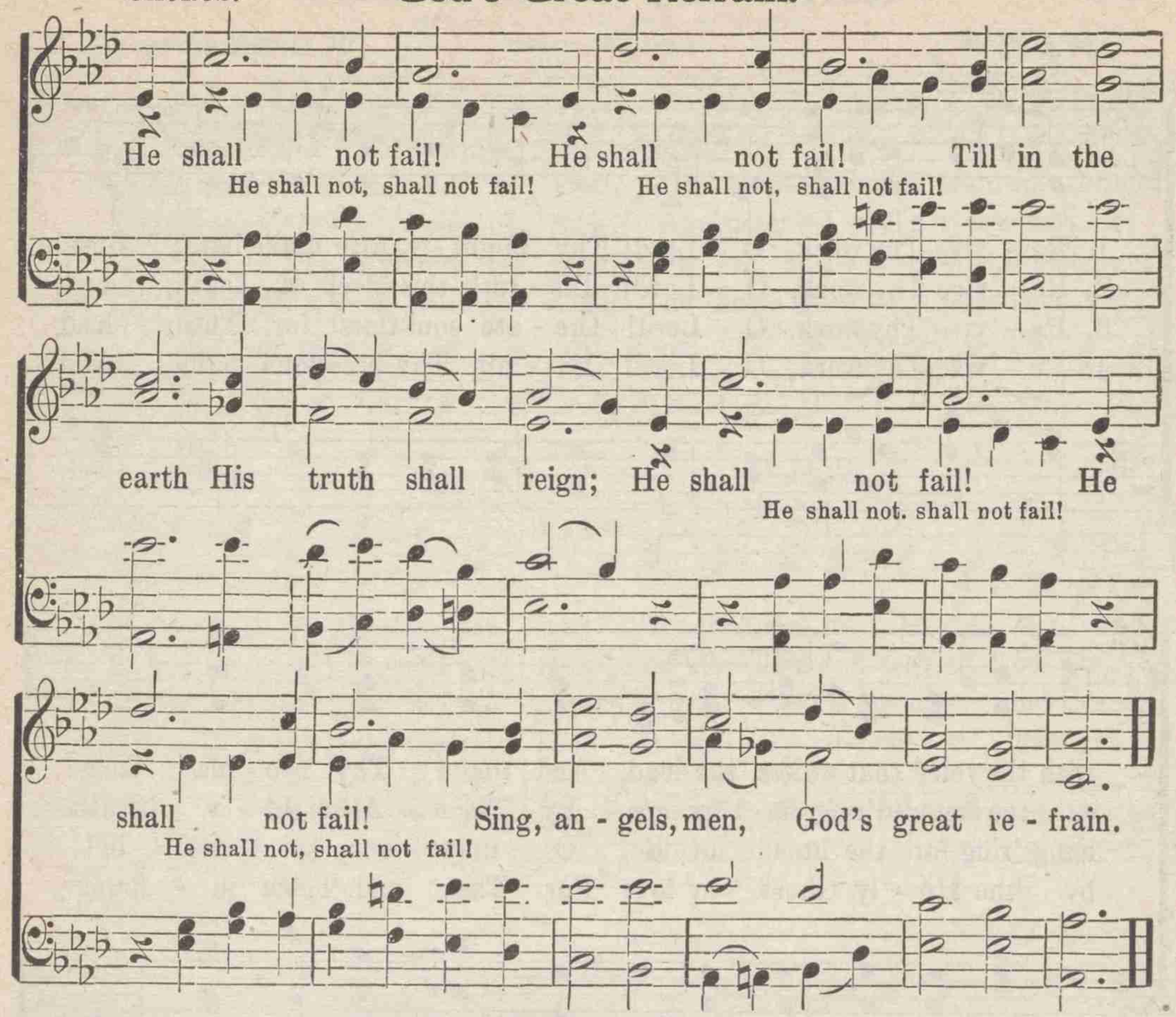
Sing - ing of His Christ our King, Who should come in low - ly birth,
Mocked and scourged and cru - ci - fied Was His prom-ised Christ, our King,
Ev - er gleamed the Cross more bright, Still more glo-rious grew the King,
Heath-en hearts a Sav - ior find, All the Isles pro-claim Him King,
God e - ter - nal, let Thy song Still in heav'n-ly ca-dence ring,

And with truth and right-eous-ness Reign and rule in all the earth.
Yet thro' all the rage and scorn Hear the song of tri-umph ring.
As from age to age glad souls Heard the song of tri-umph ring.
Yea, in ev - 'ry land and race Hear the song of tri-umph ring.
Till each heart the Christ con - fess, And, a - dor - ing, crown Him King.

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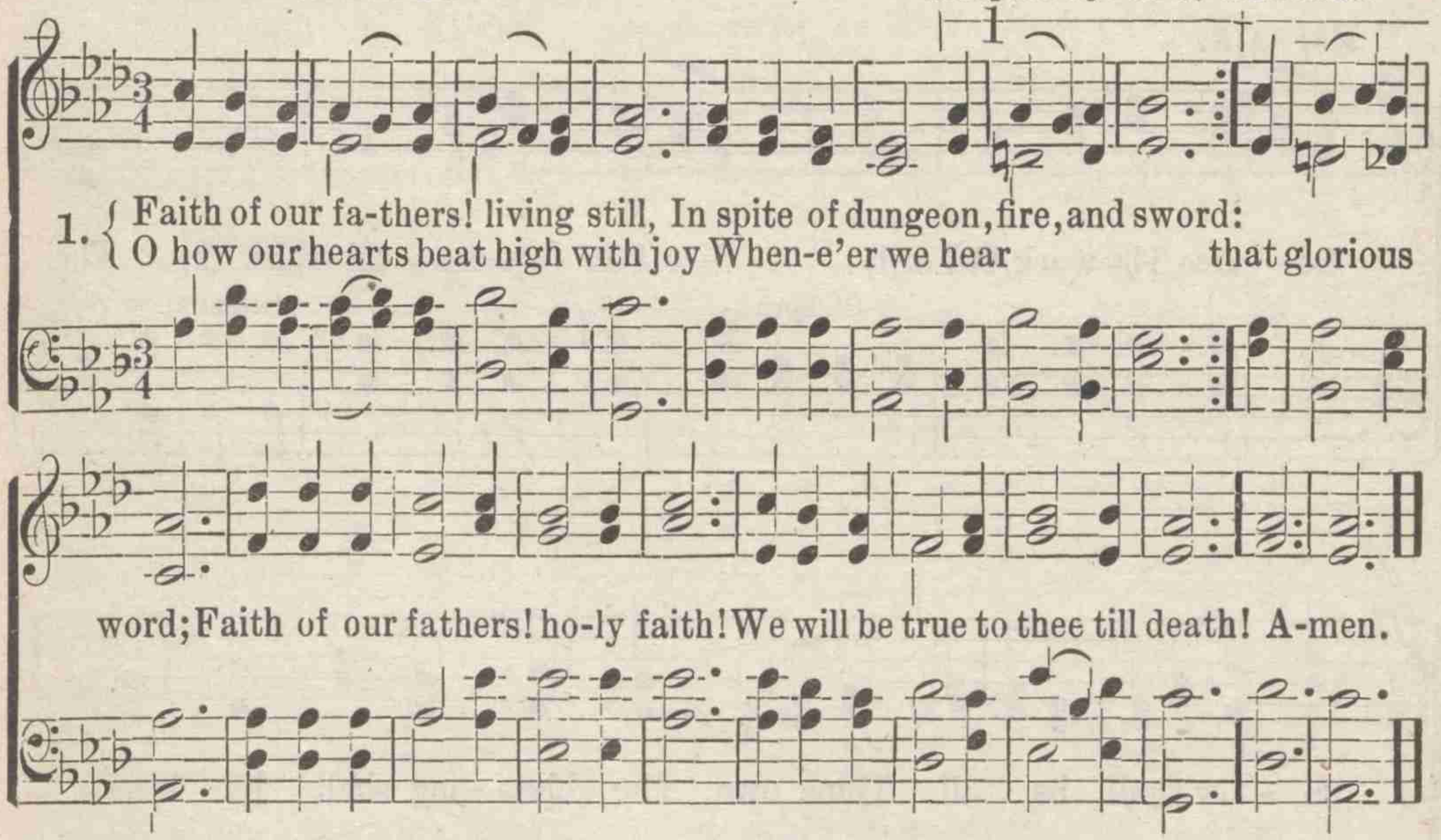
CHORUS.

God's Great Refrain.



33 Faith of Our Fathers.

FREDERICK W. FABER. Adapted by J. G. WALTERS.
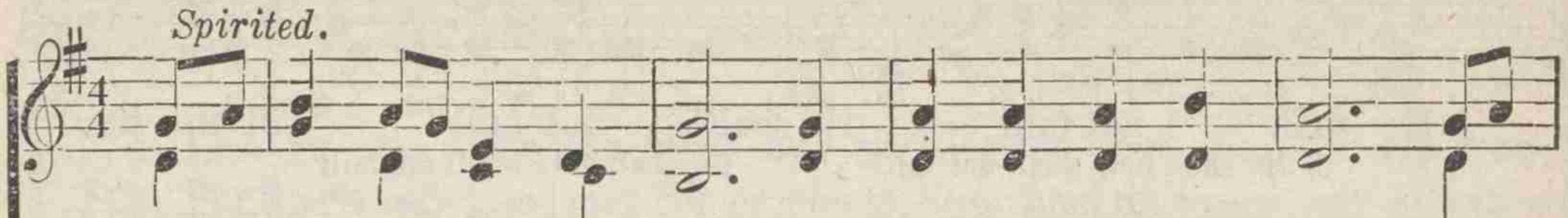


2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free,
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!
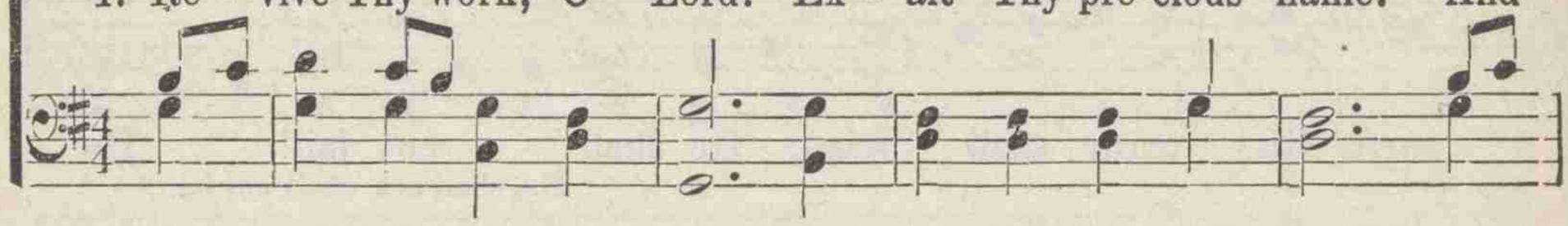
34 Revive Thy Work, O Lord.
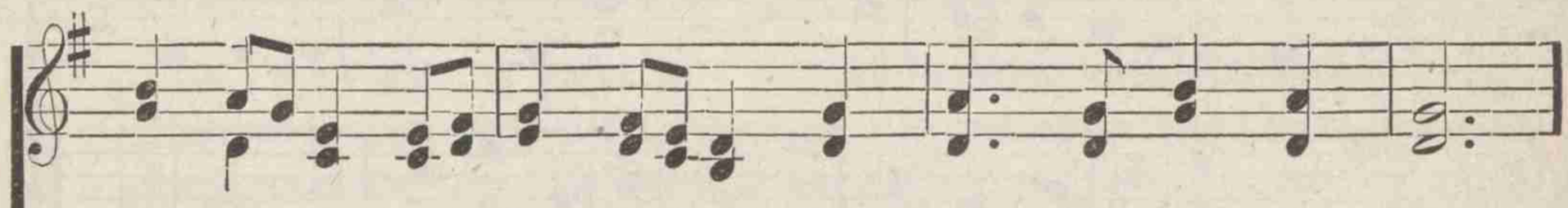
F. J. C. [W. H. DOANE. by per.

Spirited.
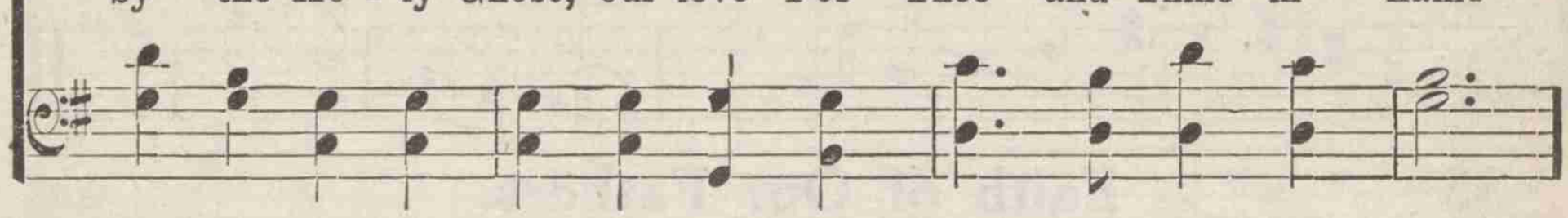


1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Thy might - y arm make bare; Speak
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Dis - turb this sleep of death; Quick-
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Cre - ate soul-thirst for Thee; And
4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Ex - alt Thy pre-cious name: And
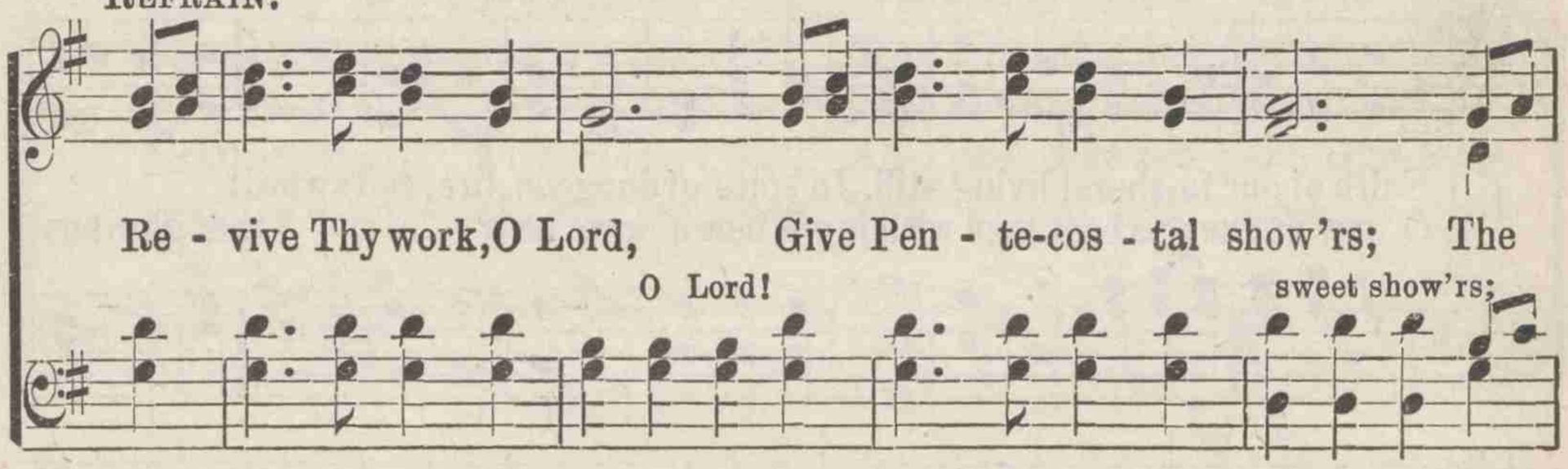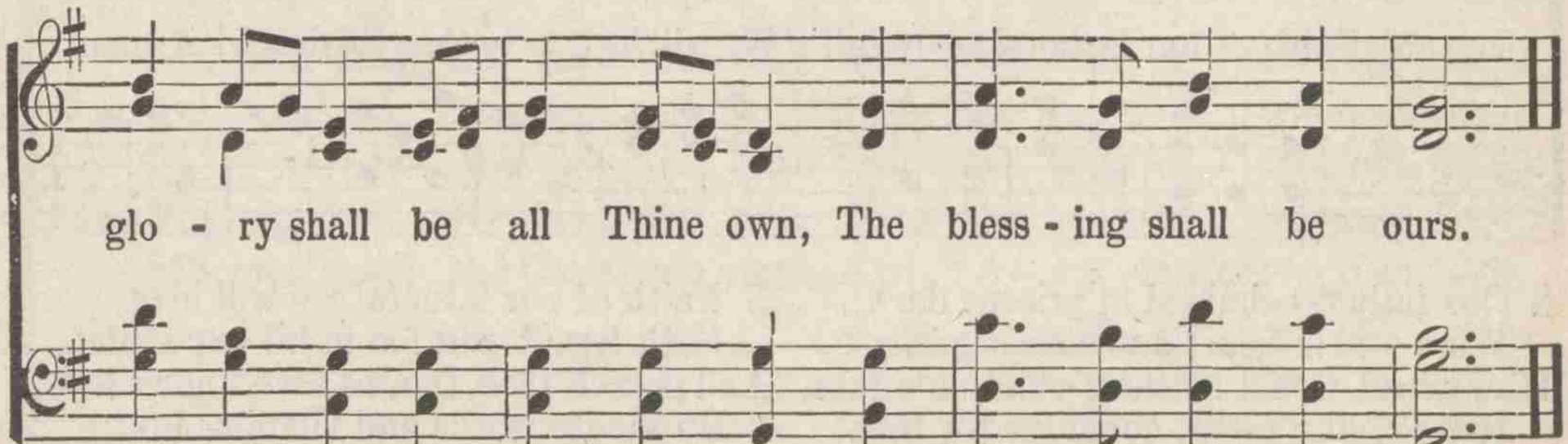




with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear!
en the smoul-d'ring em - bers now By Thine Al-might - y breath.
hung-'ring for the bread of life, O, may our spi - rits be!
by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in - flame



REFRAIN.



Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Give Pen - te-cos - tal show'rs; The
O Lord! sweet show'rs;



glo - ry shall be all Thine own, The bless - ing shall be ours.

35 There is Glory Enough for Us All.

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JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. He came from the bos-om of God, He ex-iled Himself from His throne;
2. Despised and re-ject-ed of men, Ac-quaint-ed with sor-row was He;
3. His back to the smit-ers He gave, His face un-to mock-ing and shame;
4. But hark! He a-rose from the dead; The bat-tle with sin has been won;

ad lib.

The path of af-flic-tion He trod Was trod-den by Je-sus a-lone.
Dis-hon-ored a-gain and a-gain The Sin-less con-sent-ed to be.
O-be-di-ent e'en to the grave Our low-ly Re-deem-er be-came.
The price of the blood that He shed Is glo-ry al-read-y be-gun.

CHORUS.

There is glo-ry e-nough for us all, ... Glo-ry al-read-y be-
There is glo - - ry e-nough for us all, Glo - ry al-
gun! . . . . In the vic-to-ry Je-sus has won There is glo-ry,
read-y be-gun!
glo-ry, there is glo-ry, Yes, glo-ry e-nough for us all!

36 He Will Not Let Me Fall.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. My faith temp-ta - tion shall not move, For Je - sus knows it all,
2. When grief is more than I can bear—Too weak am I to call—
3. Sometimes I fal - ter, filled with fear, I can - not see at all,

And holds me with His arm of love—He will not let me fall.
If I but lift my heart in prayer, He will not let me fall.
His voice I nev - er fail to hear—"I will not let thee fall."

CHORUS.

He will not let me fall! He will not let me fall;
He will not let me fall!

He is my Strength, my Hope, my All, He will not let me fall!

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Full Surrender.

REBECCA S. POLLARD. COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Sav-iour,'tis a full sur - ren - der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con - tri - tion At this con - se - cra - ted hour,
3. No with-hold-ing—full con-fess - ion, Pleasures, rich-es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry Now and un - til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!

Thou my lead - er and de - fend - er From this hour shalt ev - er be!
Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe - ti-tion, Let me feel the Spir - it's power!
Ho - ly Spir - it, take pos - ses-sion, I no more, but Thou in me!
This my rapt - ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin - ing shore!
Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra - tion—I am His, and He is mine!

CHORUS.

I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all!
I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all!

All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der all!

Bring Him Home.

J. H. THAYER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. There's a broth-er out in darkness, Go and res-cue him to-day;
2. He is now so weak and wea-ry; Tell him of the sinner's friend;
3. Tell him how from sin and sor-row This same Sav-iour res-cued you;

He has wandered far from Je - sus; He is on the sin-ful way.
Tell him how the bless-ed Sav - iour Has a help-ing hand to lend.
Tell him how, de-spite his sin - ning, There's a wel-come for him too.

CHORUS.

Bring him home, O bring him home, Bring the wan-d'rer home a - gain;

Bring him home, yes, bring him home, Bring the wand'rer home a - gain.

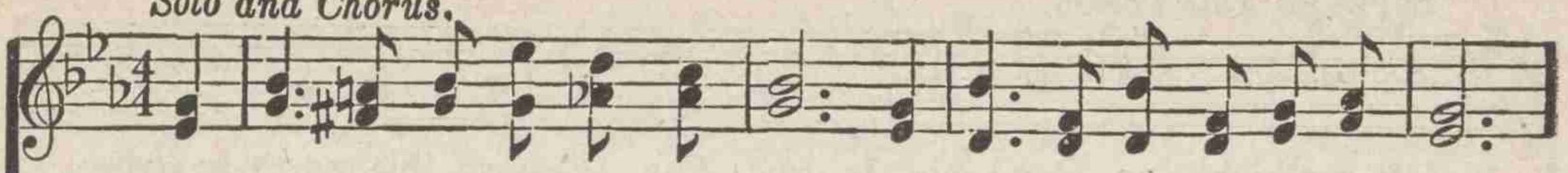
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Sail On!
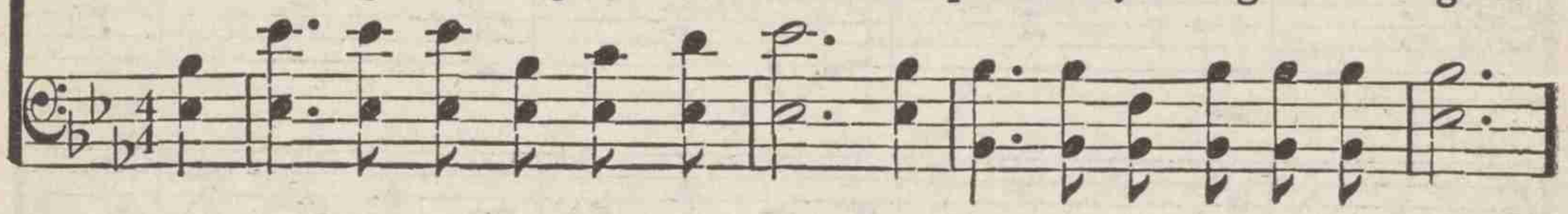
C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
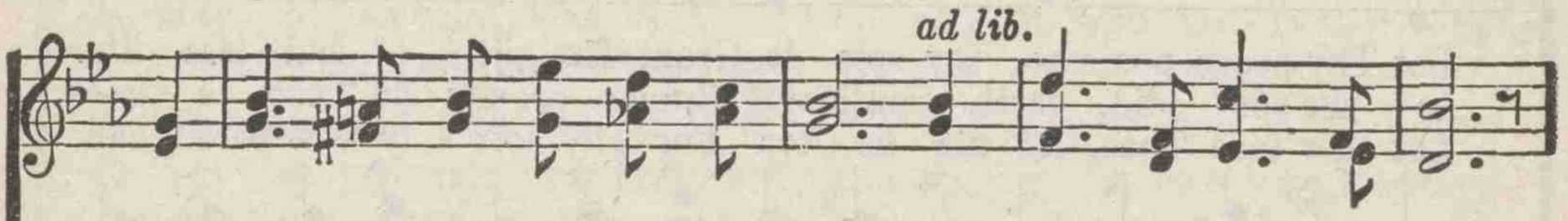
Solo and Chorus.
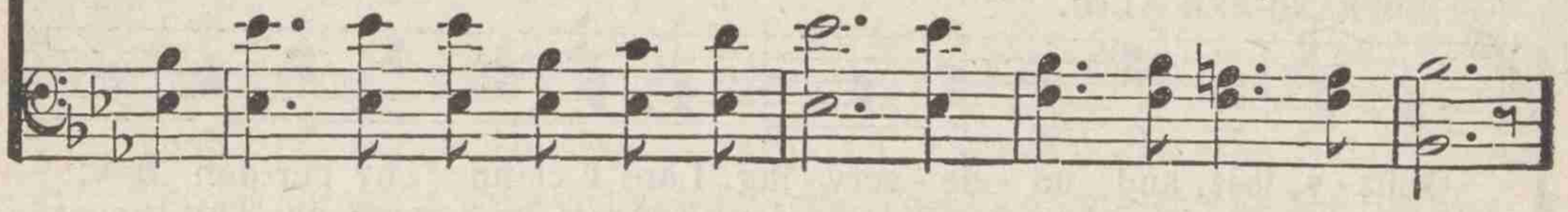


1. Up - on a wide and storm-y sea, Thou'rt sailing to e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Art far from shore and wear-y worn—The sky o'er-cast, thy can-vas torn?
3. Do com-rades tremble and re - fuse To fur-ther dare the taunting hues?
4. Do snarling waves thy craft as - sail? Art pow'rless, drifting with the gale?
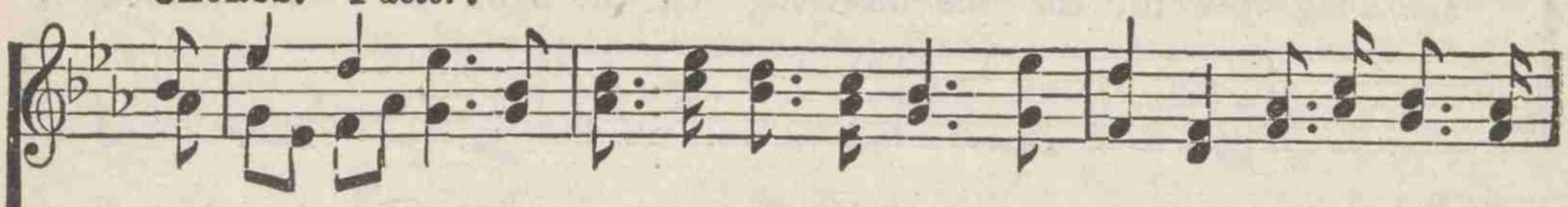


ad lib.
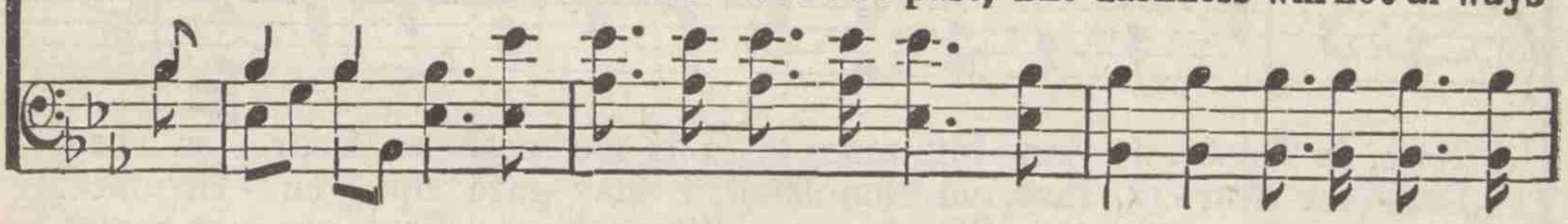


And thy great Ad-m'ral or - ders thee, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!"
Hark ye! A voice is to thee borne, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!"
No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on, sail on, sail on!
Take heart! God's word shall nev-er fail— Sail on, sail on, sail on!



CHORUS. *Faster.*
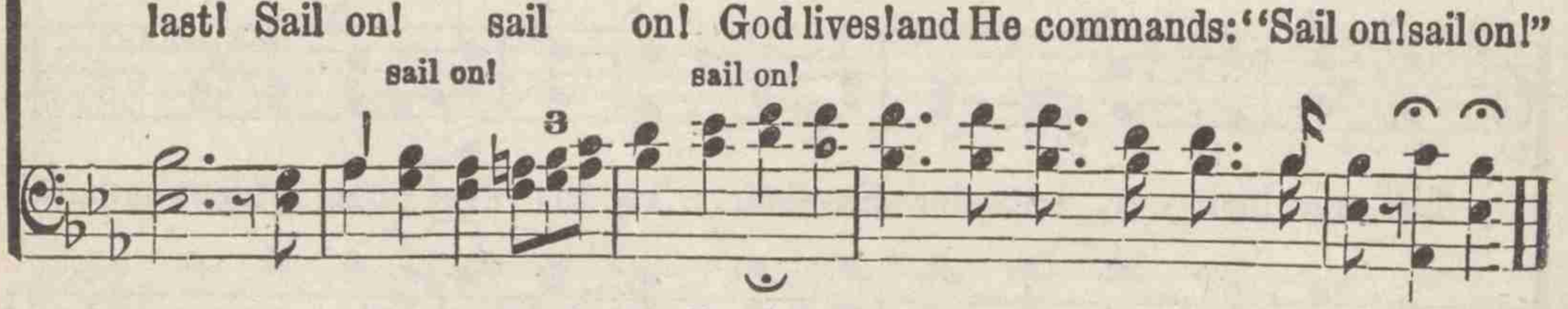


Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past, The darkness will not al-ways



last! Sail on! sail on! God lives! and He commands: "Sail on! sail on!"

sail on! sail on!



*While the Sop. and Base sustain the last "on," the Alto and Tenor repeat the last "Sail on" three times, *rall.* e *dim.*

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Lift Me Higher.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. M. J. BABBITT.

SOPRANO AND TENOR.

1. Lift me high - er, lov - ing Je - sus, Far a - bove this earth-ly strife;
2. Lift me high - er, lest my gar-ments, Trail-ing gar-ments of the flesh,
3. Lift me high - er, lead me home-ward, Let my bur - den gen-tly fall;

Let Thy peace pos-sess my spit - it, Grant Thy gift of end - less life.
In the sor - did, earth-ly path-way, Bring re-proach on Thee a - fresh.
Let me face Thee, let me lis - ten For Thy soft - ly whis-pered call.

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

Guilt - y, lost, and un - de - serv - ing, Lord I claim Thy par-don free;
Lift me, Lord, a - bove temp - ta - tion, Let me tri - umph by Thy grace;
Look-ing up-ward, till the dawn-ing Of the light ce - les - tial gleams,
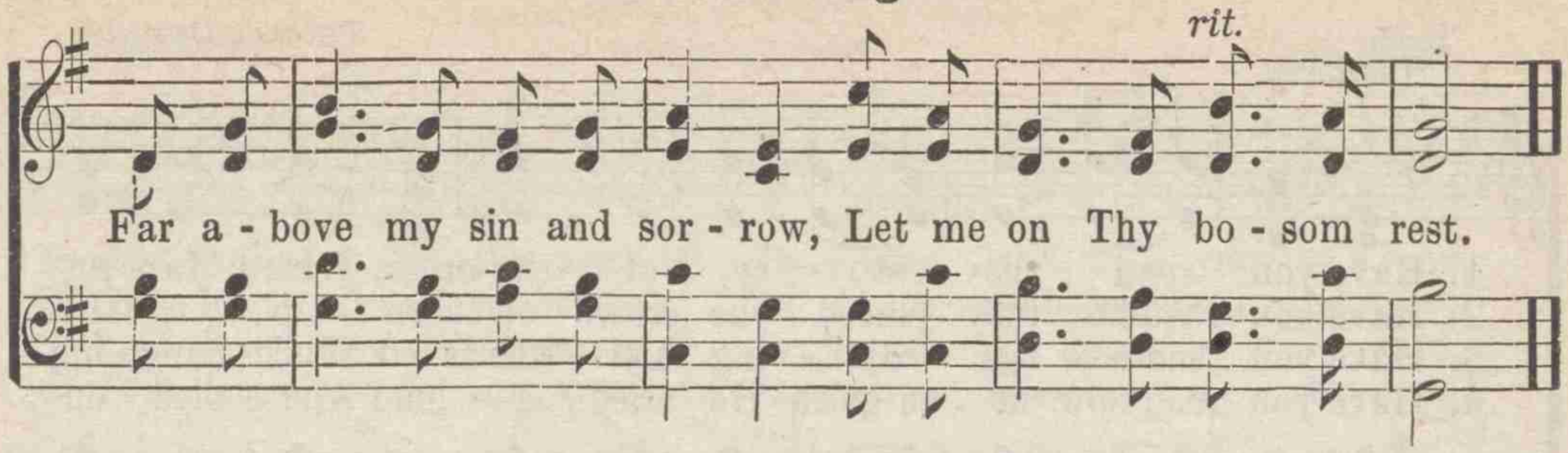
Now, in Thine a - ton - ing mer - cy, Lift me near - er, near - er Thee.
Draw me near - er, that, un - hin-dered, I may gaze up - on Thy face.
Let me lean up - on Thy bos - om, Where the ra - diant glo - ry beams.

CHORUS.

Lift me high - er, ten - der Sav-iour, To the ref - uge of Thy breast;

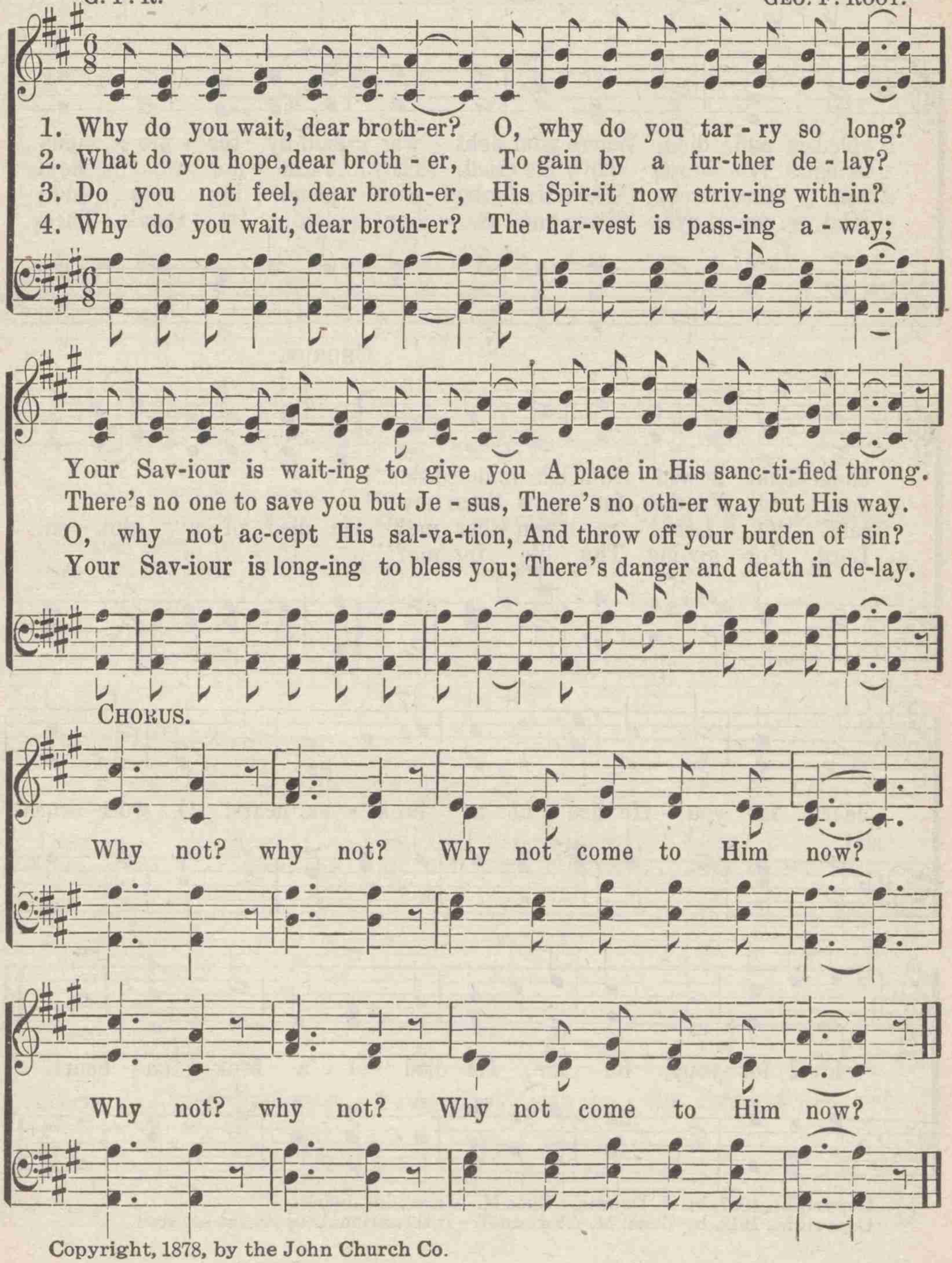
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Lift Me Higher.



41 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.



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42 The Broken Heart.

T. D. THOMAS DENNIS.

Tenderly.

1. Have you read the sto - ry of the cross, Where Je - sus bled and died, Where your debt was paid by the pre - cious blood That flowed from His wounded side?
2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorn Up - on His king - ly brow, How He cried, "They know not what they do; O Fa-ther, for - give them now?"
3. Have you read how the dy - ing thief was saved While hang - ing on the tree, When He looked with plead - ing eyes and said, "O Lord, re - mem - ber me?" He died of a brok - en heart for you,
4. Have you read how in an-guish He cried a - loud And died on Cal - va - ry? Have you ev - er said, "I thank Thee, Lord, For giv-ing Thy life for me?" He died of a brok - en heart; O, won - drous love! for you, for me, He died of a brok - en heart.

CHORUS.

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43 Lean on His Arms!

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EDGAR LEWIS. L. E. JONES.

1. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,
2. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, He'll bright-en the way,
3. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, O bring ev - 'ry care,
4. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,

help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing He'll
brighten the way; Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His
bring ev - 'ry care! The bur - den that has seemed so heav - y, Take
leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

CHORUS.

fill your heart with song.
gen - tle voice o - bey. Lean on His arms, trust-ing in His love;
to the Lord in pray'r.
eyes are nev - er dim. Lean up-on His arms, ful - ly trust-ing in His love;

Lean on His arms, all His mer-cies prove; Lean on His
Lean up - on His arms, and all His mer - cies prove; Lean up - on His

arms, look - ing home a-bove; Just lean on the Sav-iour's arms!
arms, ev - er

44 The Hand that was Wounded for Me!

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HARRIET H. PIERSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,
2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out-stretched o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin-sick soul,—
3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Holds treas-ure more pre-cious than gems or gold, The price of re-demp-tion from sin and shame,

And point-ing the way to the heav'n-ly home.
One touch of its fin-ger will make me whole! The hand of my Sav-iour
The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name.

CHORUS.

I see, ... The hand that was wounded for me; . . . . 'Twill lead me in
my Sav-iour I see, was wounded for me;
I see, I see, for me;

love to the mansions a-bove, The hand that was wounded for me! . .
was wounded for me!

45 When the Shadows Flee.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS.

JAMES ROWE. E. O. SELLERS.

1. Smil-ing skies will bend a-bove us, When the shad-ows flee; Hearts now
2. Fet-ters nev-er-more will bind us, When the shad-ows flee; This dark
3. We shall view our home su-per-nal, When the shad-ows flee; We shall

cold a-gain will love us, When the shad-ows flee; We shall lose our care and
vale will be be-hind us, When the shad-ows flee; There will be no tempest
meet our King e-ter-nal, When the shadows flee; There, where death will reach us

sor-row, Troub-le nev-er-more to bor-row, On that blessed, peaceful morrow,
sweeping,—In our loving Father's keeping We shall wake, where none are weeping,
nev-er, There, where naught our hearts shall sever, We shall dwell with Christ forever,

CHORUS.

When the shad-ows flee. With e-ter-nal day be-fore us, And our Sav-iour

watching o'er us, We shall join the end-less cho-rus, When the shad-ows flee.

rit.

The Christian War Song.

WELSH AIR.

1. Christian, rouse thee! War is rag - ing, God with sin is bat - tle wag - ing,
   Dare ye still lie fond - ly dream-ing, Wrapt in ease and world - ly schem-ing,

2. Lord, we come, and from Thee nev-er, Self nor earth our hearts shall sev - er,
   To a world of reb - els dy - ing, Heav - en, and hell, and God, defying,

3. Hark I hear the war-riors shout-ing, Now the hosts of hell we're rout-ing;
   See the foe be - fore us fall - ing, Sin - ners on the Sav - iour call - ing,

Ev - 'ry ran - som'd pow'r en - gag - ing, Break the temp-ter's spell,
While the mul - ti-tudes are stream-ing, Down-wards in - to hell?

Thine en - tire - ly, Thine for ev - er, We will fight and die.
Ev - 'ry where we'll still be cry - ing, "Will ye per - ish, why?"

Cour-age! on - ward! nev - er doubt - ing, We shall win the day.
Throw-ing off the bond - age gall - ing, Join our glad ar - ray.

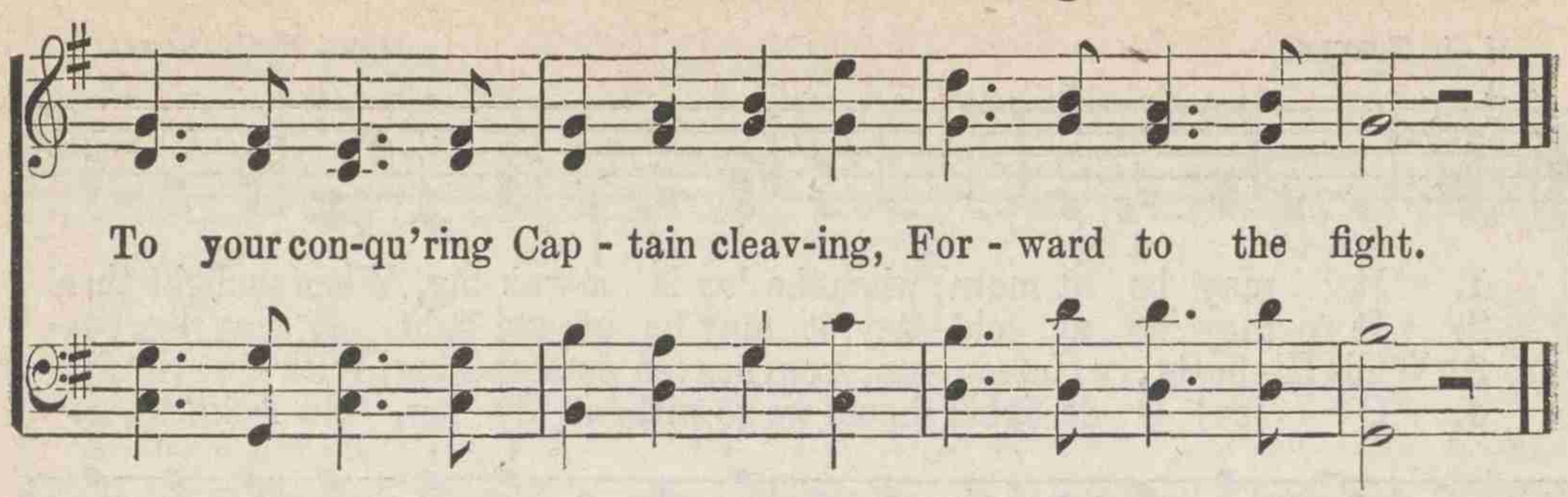
CHORUS.

Thro' the world re - sound - ing, Let the gos - pel sound - ing,

Sum - mon all at Je - sus' call, His glo - rious cross sur - round-ing;

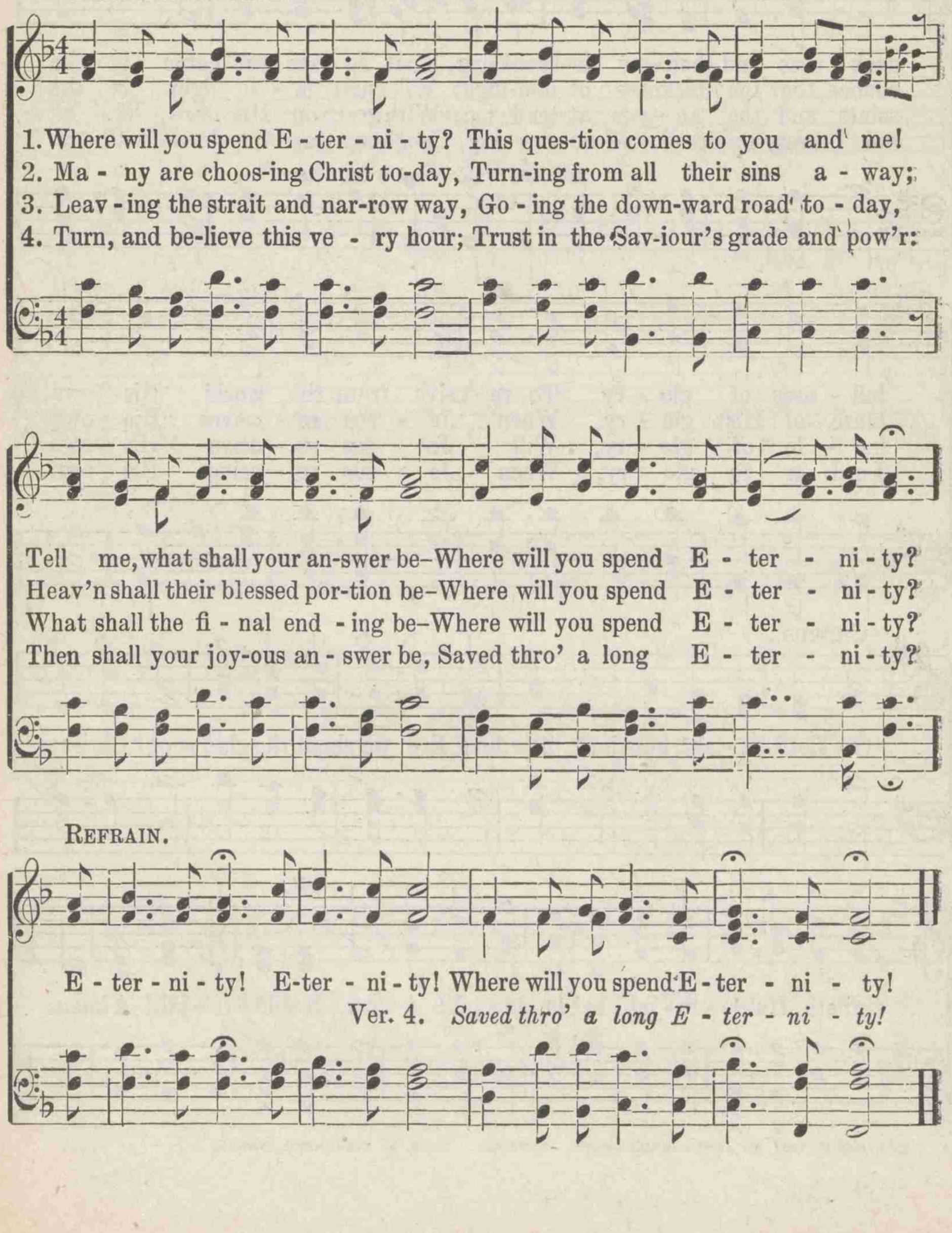
Sons of God, earth's tri-fles leav-ing, Be not faith-less, but be - liev - ing,

The Christian War Song.



47 Where Will You Spend Eternity?

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY.



REFRAIN.

Christ Returneth.

H. L. TURNER. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sunlight thro'
2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
3. While His hosts cry Ho-san-na, from heaven de-scend-ing, With glo-ri-fied
4. O joy! O de-light! should we go without dy-ing, No sickness, no

dark-ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je-sus will come in the
chance, that the blackness of mid-night Will burst in-to light in the
saints and the an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a
sad-ness, no dread, and no cry-ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

full-ness of glo-ry To re-ceive from the world His own.
blaze of His glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceives His own.
ha-lo of glo-ry, Will Je-sus re-ceive "His own."
Lord in-to glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceives His own.

CHORUS.

O Lord Je-sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re-

rit.

turneth, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

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49 I am Waiting, Thou art Willing.

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Arr. by JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, bend - ing low - ly, Bring I Thee my heart and will;
2. Lord, I ask it, hard - ly knowing What this won-drous gift may be;
3. Make me in Thy roy - al pal - ace Ves - sel wor - thy for my King;
4. Prom-ise and command com - bin - ing Doubt to chase and faith to lift;

Cleanse Thou me and make me ho - ly, And with Thine own ful - ness fill.
But Thy mer - cy, ev - er flow - ing, Will its mean - ing let me see.
With Thy good-ness fill my chal - ice From Thy nev - er - fail - ing spring.
Self re-nounc-ing, all re - sign - ing, I would seek this might - y gift.

CHORUS.

Ho - ly Spir - it, Thy in - fill - ing Is the gift for which I pray;

I am wait-ing, Thou art will - ing, Fill me with Thy - self to - day.

50 Come Unto Me.

WILLIAM C. DIX. D. B. TOWNER.

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2. "Come un - to Me, ye wan-d'rers, And I will give you light."
3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast Him out."
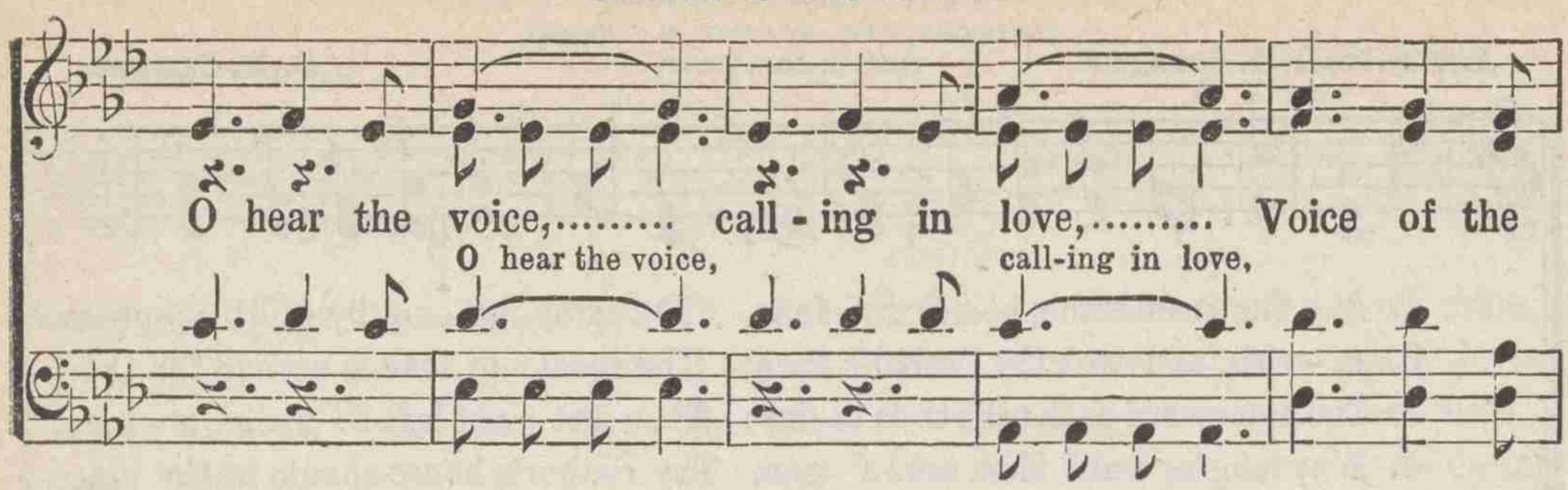
O bless-ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
O peace-ful voice of Je - sus, Which comes to end our strife!
O pa-tient love of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt!
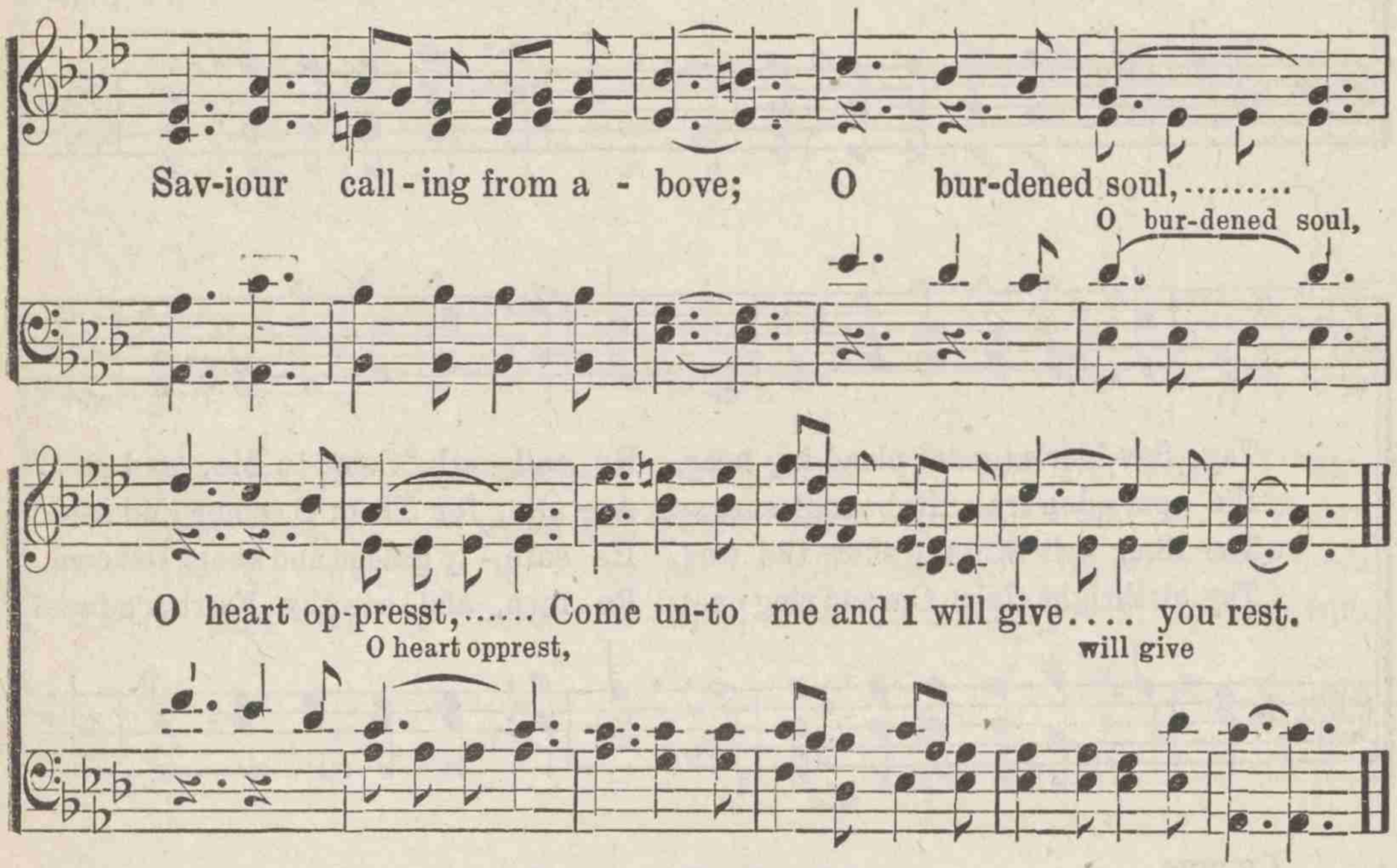
It tells of ben - e- dic - tion, Of par-don, grace and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor-thy tho' we be,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease.
But morn - ing brings us glad-ness, And songs the break of day.
But Thou hast made us might - y, And strong - er than the strong.
Of love so free and bound-less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

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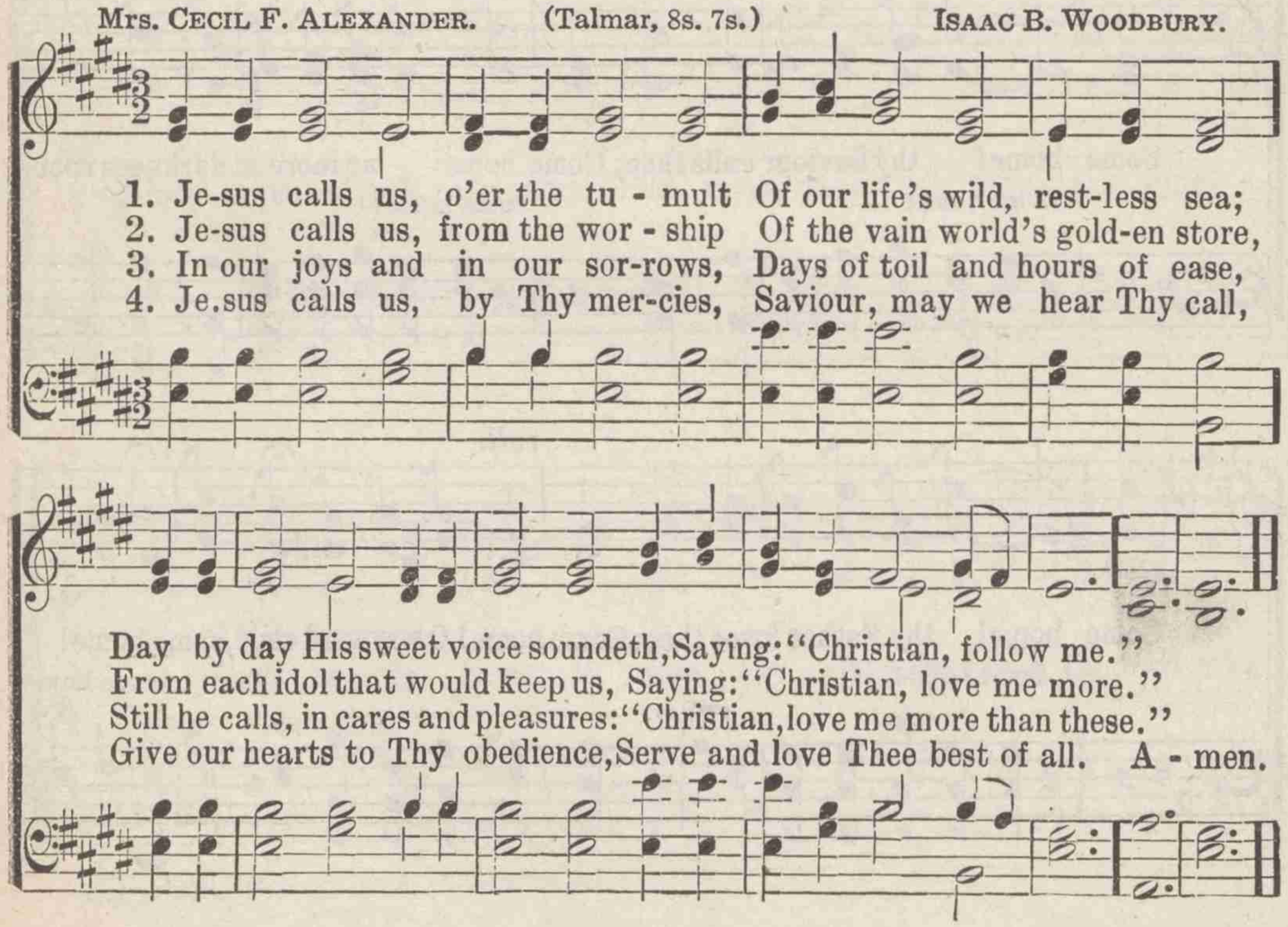
Come Unto Me.





51 Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. (Talmar, 8s. 7s.) Isaac B. Woodbury.



Come Home!

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Arr. by JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. A - far from home, be-set by fear, O stray-ing one, by guilt op-pressed,
2. A - rise, and seek thy Father's face; The feast of love is spread for thee;
3. The homeward path take then to-day; Thou art not left to walk a - lone;
4. Why long-er wait? thou art a son, Thy Father's house should be thy place;

Thy Sav-iour's tender plead-ing hear, He call - eth, "Come to Me, and rest!"
His par - don free, His boundless grace, Are all for Thee; O come and see!
The Spir - it waits to show the way, He safe - ly guides and keeps His own.
Thy birthright claim, O wand'ring one; Re - turn, and see thy Fa-ther's face!

CHORUS.

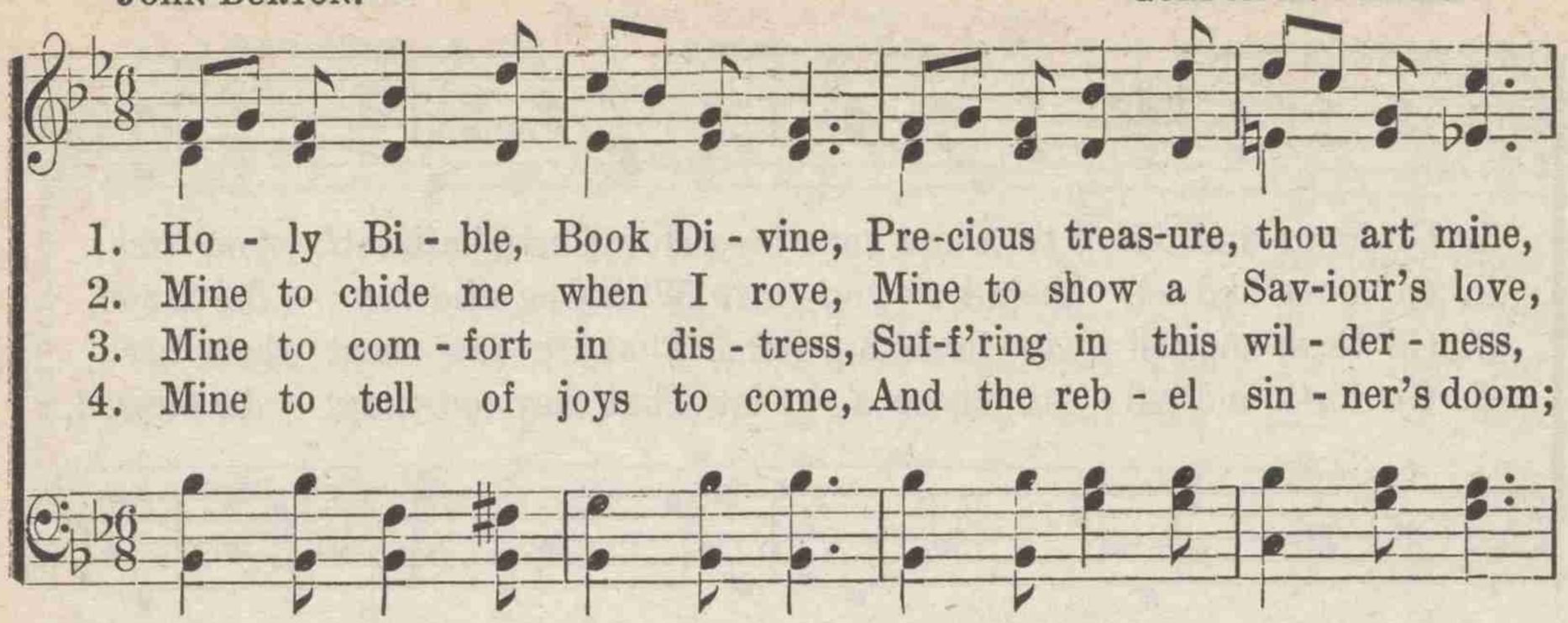
Come home! thy Saviour calls thee; Come home! no more in darkness roam;
Come home! Come home!

rall.

Come home! thy Father loves thee; Come home! O wayward child, come home!
Come home! come home!

53 Holy Bible, Book Divine.

JOHN BURTON. GORDON H. JOHNSON.



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54 Go Home and Tell.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Go home and tell to those you love How Christ hath set you free;
2. Go home and tell them how you met With One who un - der-stood,
3. Go forth and tell to those a - round That He can meet their need,
4. Go forth and tell to those a - far That they too may be blessed,

The won-drous change which grace hath wrought, Let all your neigh - bors see.
Who knew your need and saw your sin, And shed for you His blood.
That 'twas for them He came to earth, On Cal - va - ry to bleed.
Till in the ut - most bounds of earth, Your Lord you have con-fessed.

CHORUS.

Go home and tell, Go home and tell What God hath done for you;
Go home and tell, go home and tell

Go home and tell, go home and tell, That they may want Him too.
Go home and tell, go home and tell,

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55 Saved by the Blood.

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S. J. HENDERSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Ran-somed from sin and a new work be-gun, Sing praise to the Fa-ther and
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The an - gels re- joic-ing be - cause it is done; A child of the Fa-ther, joint-
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther He spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par-don, His
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the Fa-ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the

praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

CHORUS.

Saved! . . saved! . . My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone!
Glo-ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!

Saved! . . saved! . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
Glo-ry, I'm saved, glo-ry, I'm saved!

O Friend Without Jesus.

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1. I have a Saviour Who's pleading a-bove; Have you? Have you?
2. I have a Shepherd Who leads all the way; Have you? Have you?
3. I have a Fa-ther, Who hears when I call; Have you? Have you?
4. Who could reject Him, my Sav-iour and King! Will you? Will you?
Have you? Have you?

I have a Saviour Who keeps by His love; O friend without Jesus, Have you?
I have a Shepherd Who seeks when I stray; O friend without Jesus, Have you?
I have a Father, Who warns ere I fall; O friend without Jesus, Have you?
I have believ'd Him; His love makes me sing; O friend, I receiv'd Him; Will you?

CHORUS.

My dear lov - ing Sav-iour, my Keep - er, my King, My

bless - ed Re-deem-er, Thy prais - es I sing! Yes, I have a

Mas - ter so gen - tle and true; O friend with-out Je-sus, Have you?

57 I Shall Dwell Forever There

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

1. When the night is o'er and the shadows 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 rest at last,
with for - bod-ings of de - spair, Yet, my heart is cheered, for the Hope is mine,
that with Je - sus can com-pare; So the sac - ri - fice of a life I'll bring,

Chorus.

In the land of E - den I shall dwell for-ev-er there.
If I trust in Je - sus I shall dwell for-ev-er there. I shall walk the streets
And with Him in glo - ry, I shall dwell for-ev-er there.

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.

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58 By Faith, and Not By Sight.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I do not ask to walk by sight, I on - ly need to grasp
2. I do not ask for con-stant joy In rap-tures strong and deep;
3. I do not ask to see the path O'er which my feet must go,
4. I do not ask what glo - ries bright, Wait up in heav'n for me;

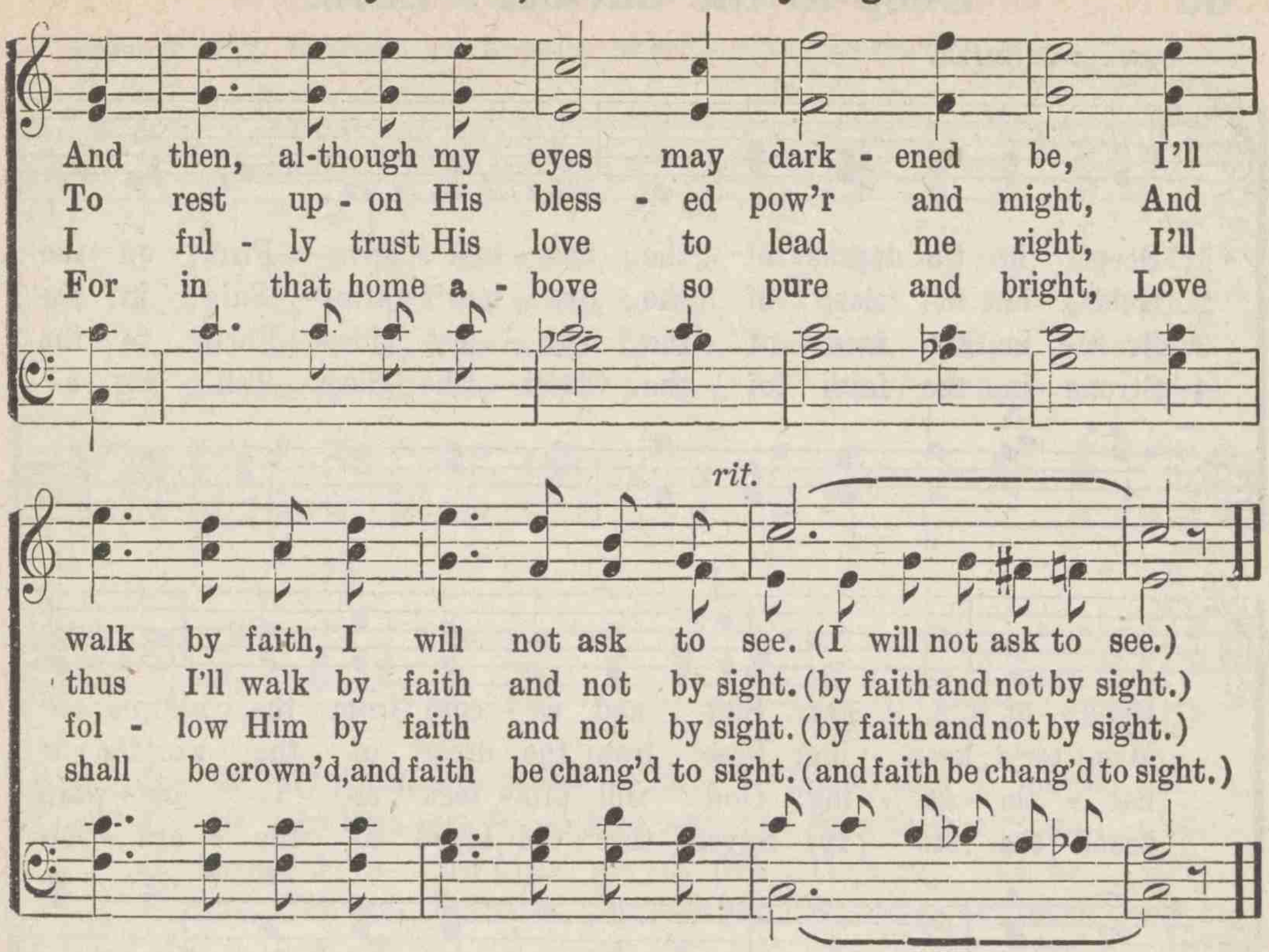
The wound-ed hand of Christ my Lord, And feel His lov - ing clasp.
I on - ly ask to re - al - ize, His pow'r to save and keep.
My Guide has pass'd this way be - fore, And well the way doth know.
But this I'm told, my King in all His beau - ty I shall see.

Although my eyes may darken'd be, Although my eyes may darken'd be,
To rest up - on His bless-ed pow'r, To rest up - on His pow'r and might,
I ful - ly trust His love to lead, I trust His love to lead me right,
For in that home a - bove so pure, That home a-bove so pure and bright,

I'll walk by faith, I'll walk by faith, I will not ask to see,
And then I'll walk, I'll walk by faith, By faith and not by sight,
I'll fol - low Him, I'll fol - low Him, By faith and not by sight,
Love shall be crown'd, love shall be crown'd, And faith be chang'd to sight,

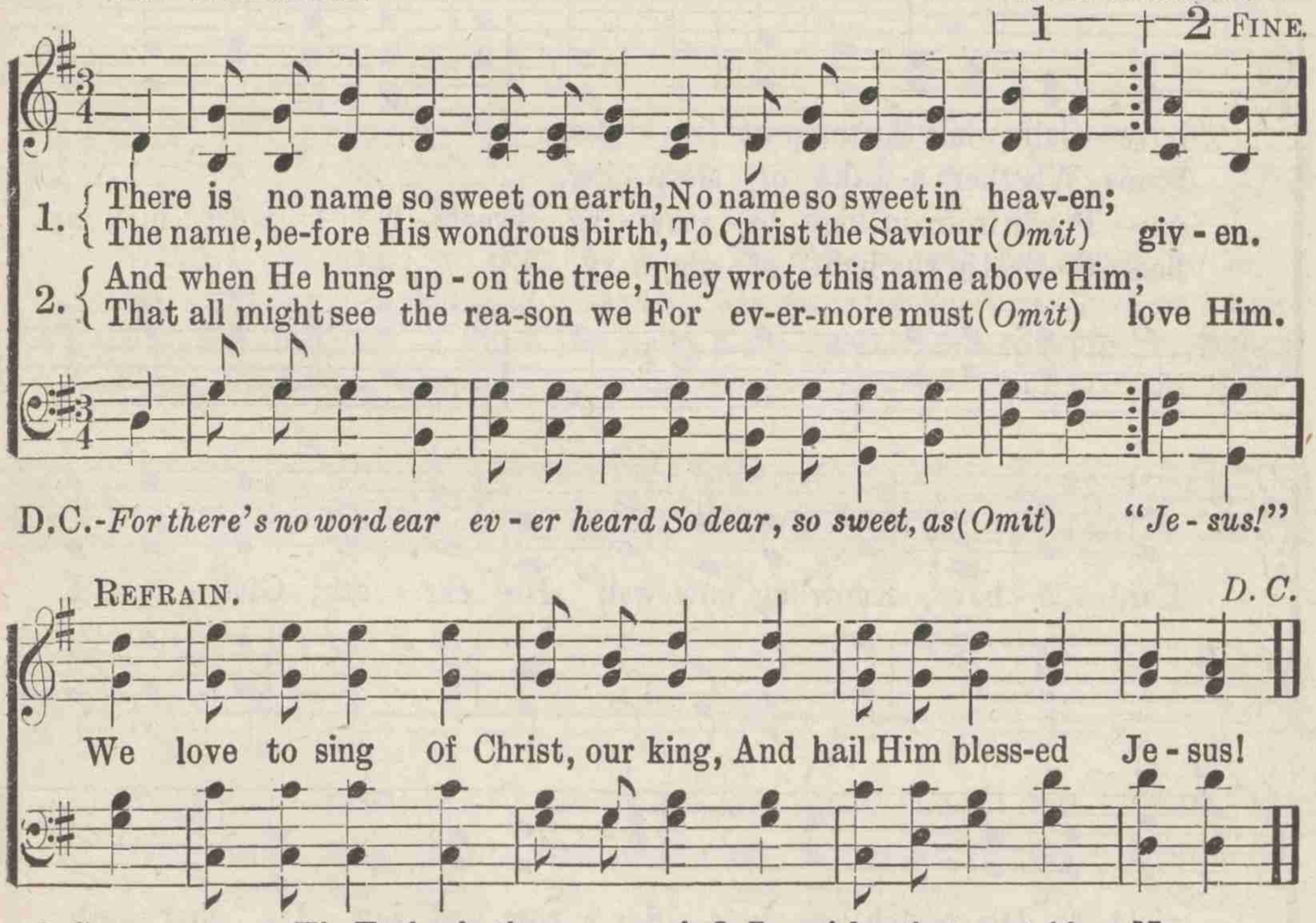
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By Faith, and Not By Sight.



59 The Sweetest Name.

GEO. W. BETHUNE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



3 So now, upon His Father's throne—
Almighty to release us
From sin and pain—He ever reigns,
The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.

4 O Jesus! by that matchless Name
Thy grace shall fail us never
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same forever!

60 Deep in the Saviour's Love.

OSWALD J. SMITH. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Deep in the depths of the Sav - iour's love— Firm on the
2. Held in the clasp of the Sav - iour's arms— Safe in the
3. Brave in the face of the fierc - est foe— Forth to the
4. Strong in the faith of the Christ who died, Tell - ing a-

Rock of A - ges: Safe and se - cure from the storms a-
Mas - ter's keep - ing; Free from the dread of the world's a-
bat - tle go - ing; God will pro - tect as I on - ward
broad the sto - ry; Saved thro' the blood of the cru - ci-

CHORUS.

bove—Calm while the tempest ra - ges,
larms Whether a-wake or sleep - ing.
go— Pow'r from on high be - stow - ing. Sweet - ly I trust in my
fied—Clothed in the light of glo - ry.

Lord a - bove, Know-ing how well He car - eth; Glad - ly I

yield to His match-less love— Sor - row and joy He shar - eth.

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61 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.
O 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 fleeting days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's gold-en grain;
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep-ing His cross with - in my sight;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend, Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, and gold - en grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

A Starless Crown.

FRED. P. MORRIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. When I stand at last in the gold-en light That shines on the oth - er
2. When I gaze at last on my Saviour's face That beams with His love di-
3. When I see at last how the ransomed bring Their trophies un - to His

shore, With my soul entranced by the wondrous sight Of the Lord whom
vine, Will my heart be sad in that joy - ous place When His eyes look
name, When they hail Him Saviour, Redeem - er, King, Will my heart be

I a - dore; When my work is done and my cross laid down, Shall I
in - to mine? When my work is done and my cross laid down, Shall I
filled with shame? When my work is done and my cross laid down, Shall I

CHORUS.

take from His hand a star-less crown? A starless crown, . . . no di - a-
A starless crown,

dem; . . . . . A starless crown, not one bright gem; When my
no di - a-dem; not one bright gem;

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A Starless Crown.

work is done and my cross laid down, Shall I take from His hand a starless crown?

63 Only Jesus Knows.

FRED. P. MORRIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Someone stands be- hind the shad-ow, Bearing all our bit - ter woes;
2. Someone bends with love and p i- ty, Stronger than our strongest foes;
3. Someone suf - fers when we sor- row; Someone bears the fiercest blows;
4. Someone comes with sweet compassion, When the heart so weary grows;

Just the weight of ev - 'ry bur-den On - ly Je - sus knows.
All the force of each temp- ta-tion On - ly Je - sus knows.
All the an - guish of the con-flict On - ly Je - sus knows.
He was tried and He was tempted, On - ly Je - sus knows.

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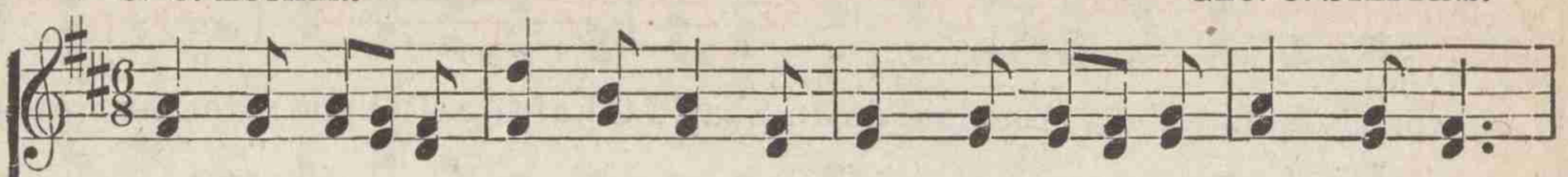
Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows, On - ly Je - sus knows;
Je- sus knows, Je-sus knows,
Ev - 'ry care and all our sor-row On - ly Je - sus knows.

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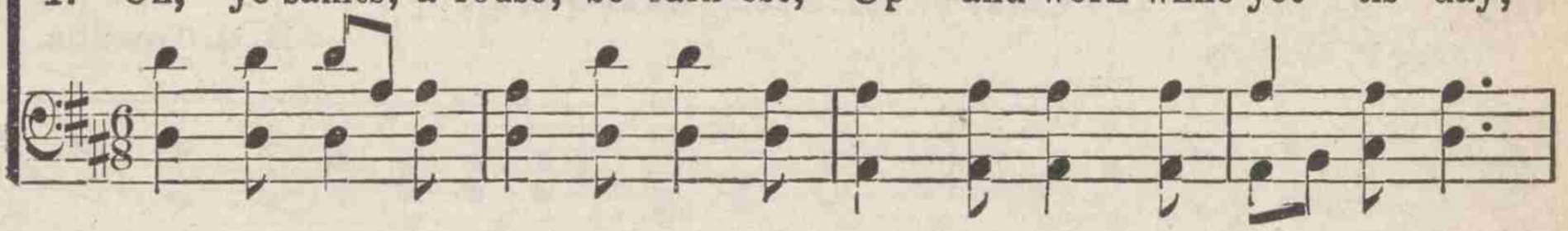
64 Must I Go and Empty Handed.
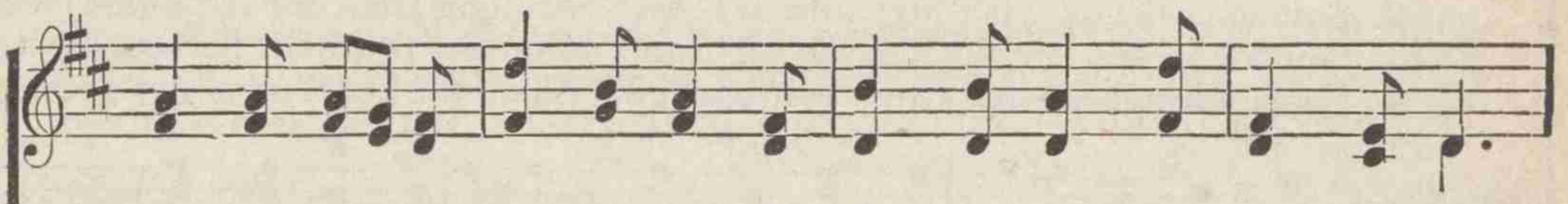
Dying words of a young man only a short time a Christian.

C. C. LUTHER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.
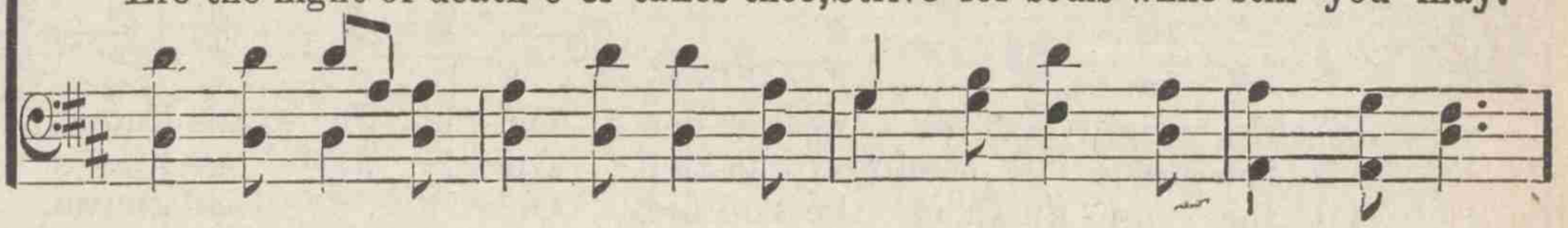


1. "Must I go and emp - ty hand-ed," Thus my dear Re-deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - iour saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now,
4. Oh, ye saints, a-rouse, be earn-est, Up and work while yet 'tis day,
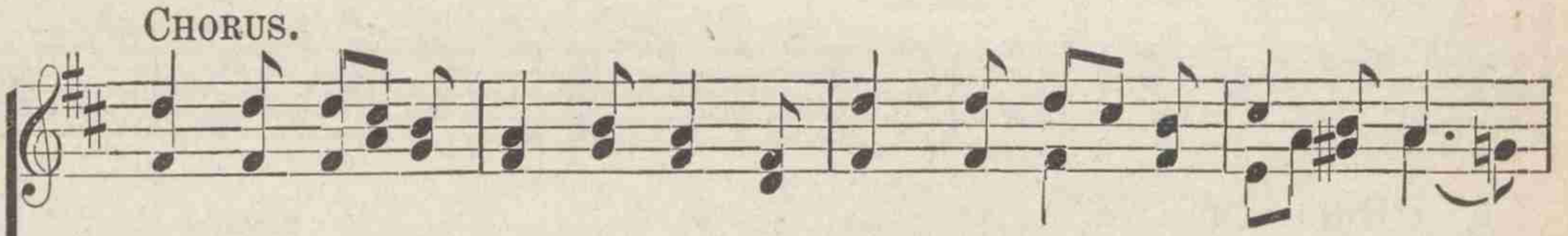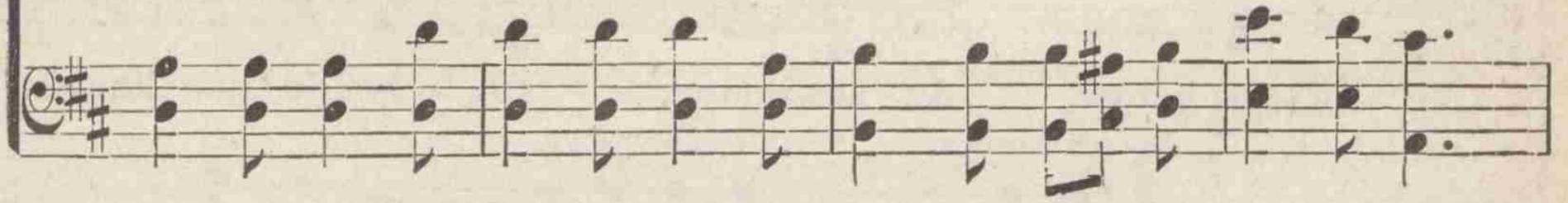




Not one day of serv - ice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet.
But to meet Him emp-ty hand-ed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav-iour, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er-takes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.
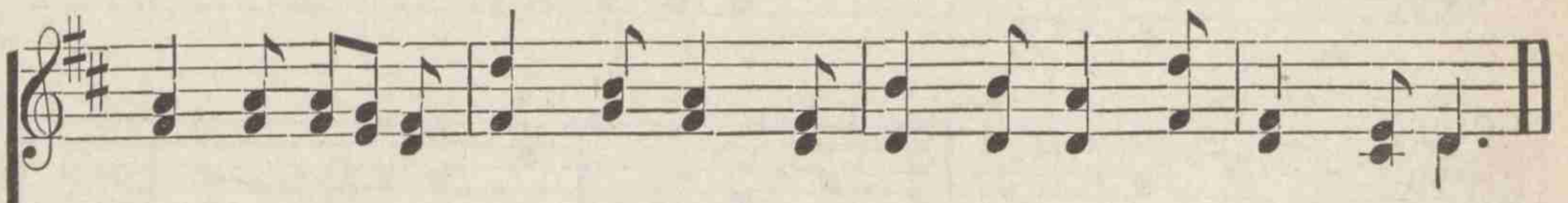


CHORUS.
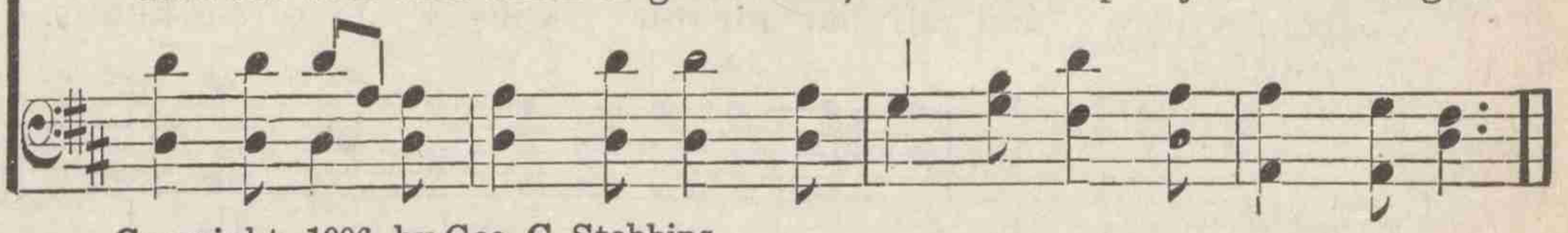


"Must I go and emp - ty hand-ed," Must I meet my Sav-iour so?





Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I emp - ty hand - ed go?



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65 He Gives the Power.

R. M. H. ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. Je - sus came to earth by a low - ly birth, Gave him-self as an off-
2. Grace and par-don free, all for you and me, Ev - 'ry one who re-ceives
3. Not by works we come as the Fa-ther's son, To re-ceive as a wel-

'ring of matchless worth; To His own He came in His Father's name, But they
Him a son may be; For His blood He spilt to re-move our guilt, When He
come the words "well done;" Lest we fain would boast as a mighty host, Know-ing

CHORUS.

scorned to re-ceive Him their King.
off-ered Him - self once for all. But as ma - ny as re-ceived Him to
not 'tis the free gift of God.
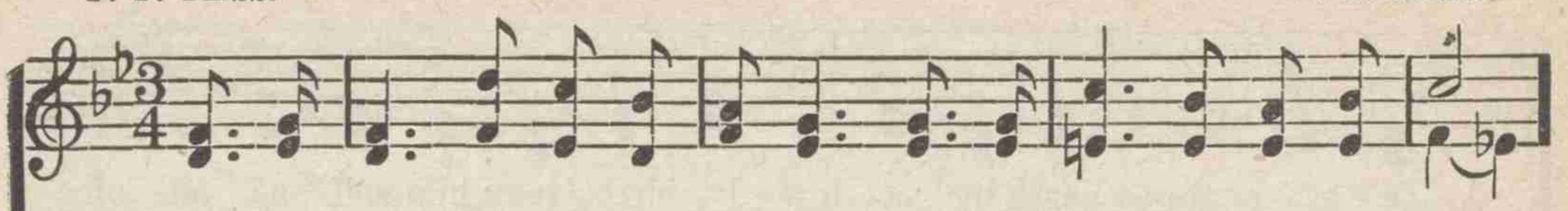
them He gave the pow'r, The pow-er to be-come the Sons of God; But as

ma - ny as received Him to them He gave the pow'r to become the Sons of God.
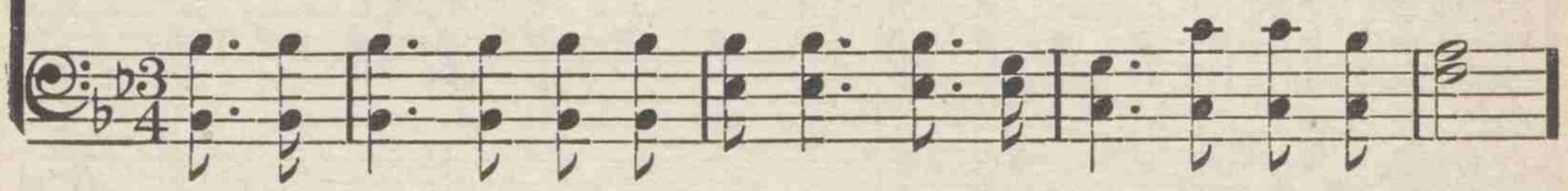
Copyright. 1915, by J. R. Hemminger.
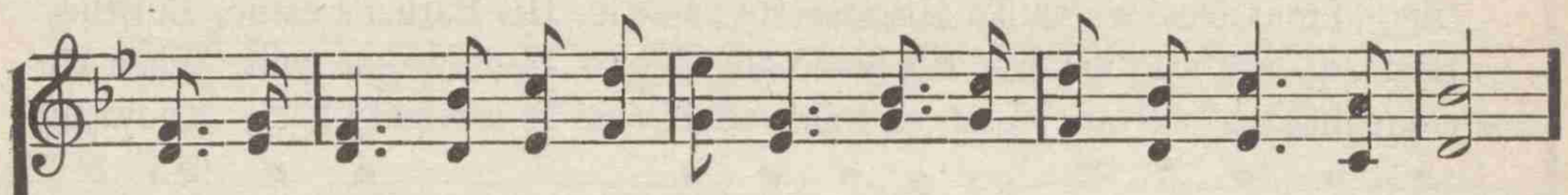
66 Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS.
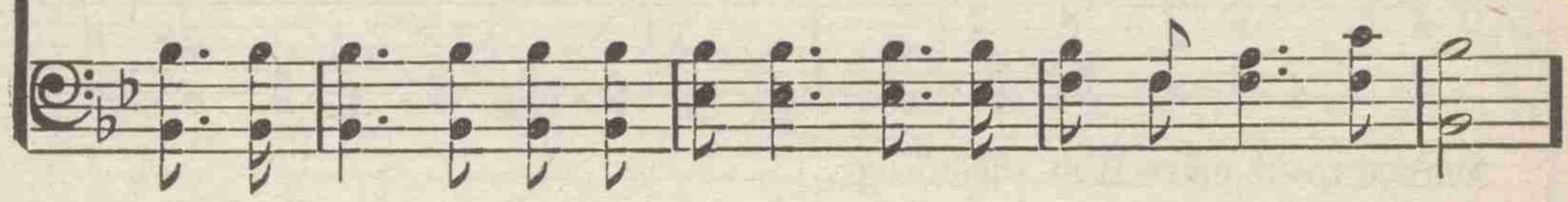


1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother: Some poor sail - or, tem - pest-tost,
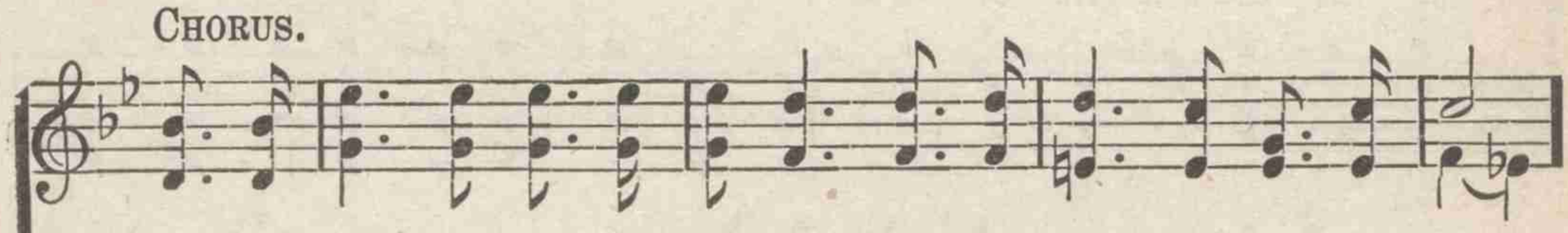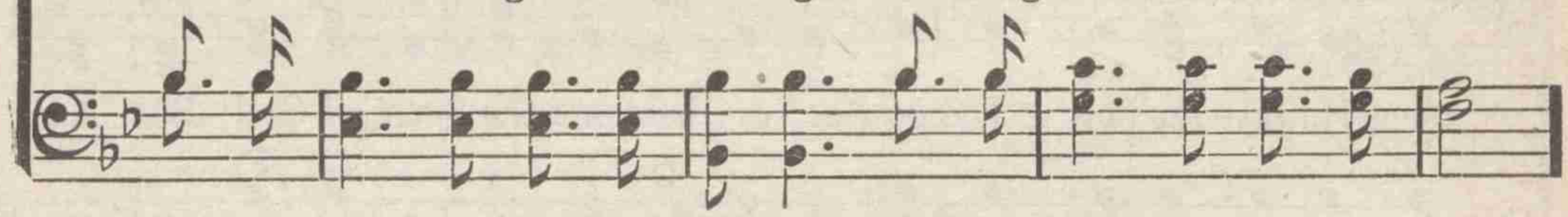




But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, longing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness *may be lost.*
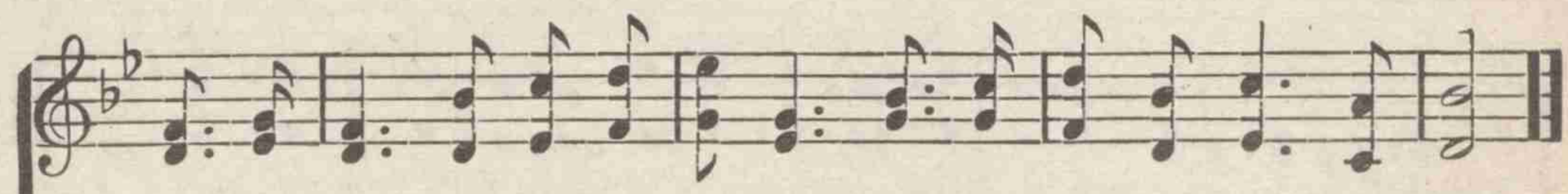


CHORUS.
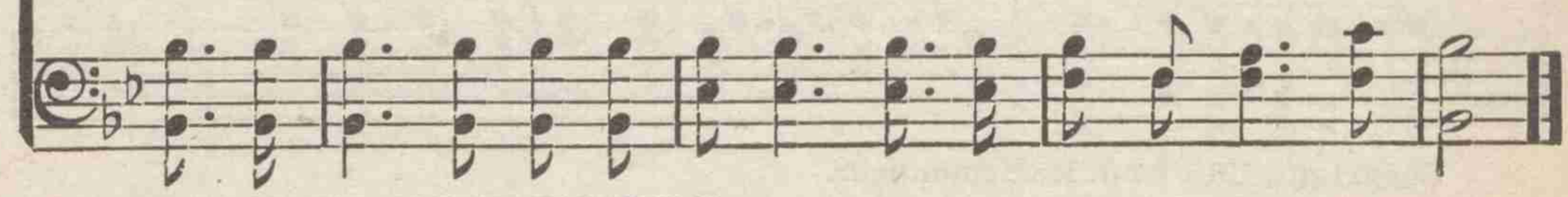


Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!





Some poor faint - ing, struggling seaman You may res - cue, you may save.



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Redeemed.

LEONARD R. JENKINS. HERBERT G. TOVEY.

1. "Redeemed!" the an - gels fain would sing, Till earth and heav-en sweet-ly ring;
2. "Redeemed!" then voice the sweet re-frain, Till dis-tant lands sing back the strain;
3. "Redeemed!" O let the ti-dings fly, Pro-claim it least the na-tion die,
4. "Redeemed, redeemed," the glo - ry tell: Re-demp-tion! sing it, let it swell

O shout it, men, Redeemed, redeemed! And crown the Gal - i - le - an King.
Thru Je-sus' blood we are re-deemed; The grave is emp - ty death is slain!
Who nev - er know, who nev - er heard The Son of God will pass none by!
In shouts to reach the vault - ed skies: For "God is Love," and all is well.

CHORUS.

Re - deemed, Re - deemed, I am re-
Through Je - sus' blood, through Je - sus' blood,

deemed through Je - sus' blood; Re - deemed, Re-
deemed Through Je - sus' blood through

deemed, I am re-deemed through Je - sus' blood.
Je - sus' blood

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68

"Back to Pentecost."

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. "I will not leave you com - fort-less," But if I go a - way,
2. Church of the Liv - ing God a - rise The full - ness to re - ceive,
3. God's skies are full of Pen - te-costs, For you, for me, for all;
4. Then quick - ly "back to Pen - te - cost," That bless-ed up - per room;

Will send the Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Your roy - al Guest for
Un - til the lost in ev - 'ry place, Shall feel the need of
Then let us hum - bly, bold - ly press, Our her - i - tage in
And pray the might - y Lord of Hosts, To send on us the

CHORUS.

ev - er - more, A - bid - ing day by day.
sav - ing grace, And shall on Christ be - lieve.
Christ pos - sess, That pow'r from heav'n may fall. Has He come to you, to
Ho - ly Ghost, And tar - ry till He come.

you, to you? Has the Com-fort-er come to you?..... The Lord will re-

to you?

prove the world of sin, When the Comfort-er comes to you.....

to you.

Copyright, 1909, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

69 Jesus Only.

OSWALD J. SMITH. D. B. TOWNER.

1. For sal - va - tion full and free, Pur-chas'd once on Cal - va - ry.
2. He my Guide from day to day, As I jour-ney on life's way;
3. May my Mo - del ev - er be Christ the Lord, and none save He,
4. He shall reign from shore to shore; His the glo - ry ev - er - more—

Christ a - lone shall be my plea— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.
Close be - side Him let me stay— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.
That the world may see in me— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.
Heav'n and earth shall bow be - fore— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.

CHORUS.

Je - sus on - ly let me see, Je - sus on - ly, none save He,
Then my song shall ev - er be— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly!

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70 Let Jesus Lead.

MAUD FRAZER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. So weak thou art and rug-ged is life's way, To walk a - lone it is to fall or stray: The Shepherd True, He is the guide you need, Oh, take His hand in faith, let Je-sus lead.
2. With ten - der care His sheep are ev - er fed, For love of them His precious blood was shed; He knows thy need, the Christ whose heart hath borne Each hu - man grief and felt this proud world's scorn. Let Je - sus lead, O-
3. Oh, trust His love, He nev - er will de-ceive; Tho' friends for - sake thy side He will not leave; There is no pow'r in earth or heav'n a-bove Can come between thy soul and His great love.
4. Let Je - sus lead, o - bey His lov - ing call; He know - eth best, oh, fol-low Him in all: In sun and shade keep near thy Lord and Friend, And heaven's joy shall crown thy journey's end. Let Je - sus lead, Let Je-sus lead,

CHORUS.

bey His ten-der "Come;" Let Je - sus lead, Let Je - sus lead you home.

Let Je - sus lead, Let Je-sus lead,

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71

He Knows it All!

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Words altered by D. B. T.

D. B. Towner.

1. He knows the bit - ter, wea-ry way, The end - less striv-ing day by day,
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between,
3. He knows when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink
4. He knows—oh, tho't so full of bliss! For though on earth our joys we miss,

The souls that weep, the souls that pray— He knows it all!
The wounds the world has nev - er seen— He knows it all!
Of dark de - spair we pause and shrink— He knows it all!
We still can bear it, feel - ing this— He knows it all!
He knows it all!

CHORUS.

He knows it all, He knows it all,
He knows, He knows it all, He knows, He knows it all,

The bit - ter, wea - ry way— He knows it all!
The bit - ter, wea - ry way— The Sav - iour knows it all!

Traveling Home.

JOHN CENNICK. TULLIUS C. O'KANE. Arr. by D. B. TOWNER.

1. Chil-dren of the heav-enly King, As we jour - ney let us sing,
2. Fear not breth-ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of our land,
3. Lord, o - be - dient-ly we'll go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low,

Sing our Sav-iour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
Je - sus Christ, our Fa-ther's Son, Bids us un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead-er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

CHORUS.

We are trav-'ling home, trav-'ling home to God,
We are trav - - - 'ling home to God, In the
In the nar - row way, way our fa - thers trod;
way..... our fa-thers trod; They are
They are happy now, happy now and we Soon their happiness shall see.
hap - - - - py now and we

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73 He Was Not Willing.

L. R. M. L. R. MEYER.

1. "He was not will-ing that a - ny should per-ish;" Je-sus en-throned in the glo - ry a - bove, Saw our poor fal - len world, pit - ied our sor - rows,
2. "He was not will-ing that a - ny should per-ish;" Cloth'd in our flesh with its sor-row and pain, Came He to seek the lost, com-fort the mourn - er,
3. Plent - y for pleas-ure, but lit - tle for Je - sus; Time for the world, with its trou-bles and toys, No time for Je - sus' work feed - ing the hun - gry,

D. S.—Je - sus would save, but there's no one to tell them,
D. S.—Je - sus is call - ing thee, haste to the reap - ing,
D. S.—We are so wea - ry, so heav - i - ly la - den,

FINE.

{ Pour'd out His life for us—won-der-ful love! Per - ish-ing, per - ish - ing!
{ No one to lift them from sin and des-pair.
{ Heal the heart, brok-en by sor-row and shame. Per - ish-ing, per - ish - ing!
{ Thou shalt have souls, precious souls for thy hire.
{ Lift - ing lost souls to e - ter - ni - ty's joys. Per - ish-ing, per - ish - ing!
{ And with long weeping our eyes have grown dim."

Throng-ing our path-way, Hearts break with bur-dens too heav - y to bear;
Har - vest is pass - ing, Reap-ers are few and the night draw-eth near;
Hark how they call us; "Bring us your Sav-iour, O tell us of Him!"

D. S.

4 "He was not willing that any should perish;"
Am I His follower, and can I live
Longer at ease with a soul going downward,
Lost for the lack of the help I might give?
Perishing, perishing! Thou wast not willing?
Master, forgive, and inspire us anew;
Banish our worldiness, help us to ever
Live with eternity's values in view.

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Looking This Way.

J. W. V. J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn-ing,
2. Fa - ther and moth-er, safe in the vale, Watch for the boat-man,
3. Broth-er and sis - ter, gone to that clime, Wait for the oth - ers,
4. Sweet lit-tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look-ing for some-one,
5. Je - sus the Sav-iour, bright Morn-ing Star, Look - ing for lost ones,

look - ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief and de - spair,
wait for the sail, Bear - ing the loved ones o - ver the tide,
com-ing some - time; Safe with the an - gels, whit-er than snow,
beck - on - ing "Come!" Bright as a sun - beam, pure as the dew,
stray-ing a - far; Hear the glad mes - sage,—why will you roam?
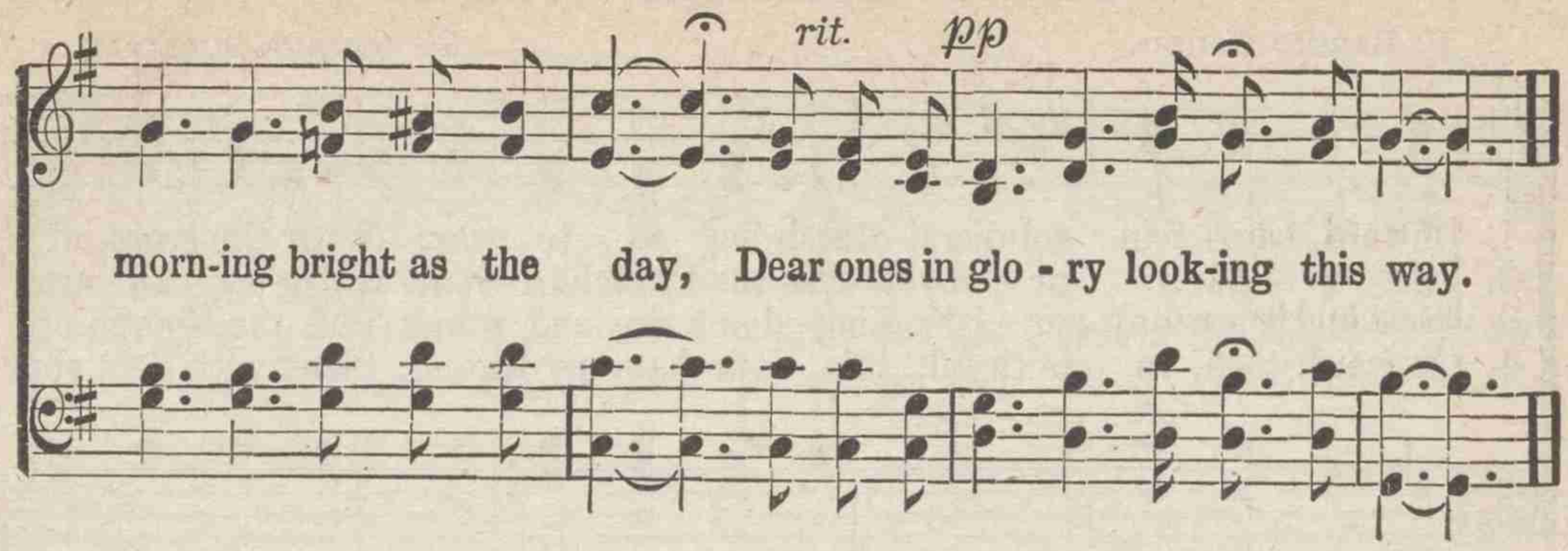
CHORUS.

Wait-ing and watch-ing pa - tient - ly there.
In - to the har - bor near to their side.
Watching for dear ones wait - ing be - low. Look - ing this way, yes,
Anx-ious - ly look - ing, moth-er for you.
Je - sus is call - ing: "Sin - ner, come home!"

look-ing this way, Loved ones are wait-ing, Look-ing this way; Fair as the

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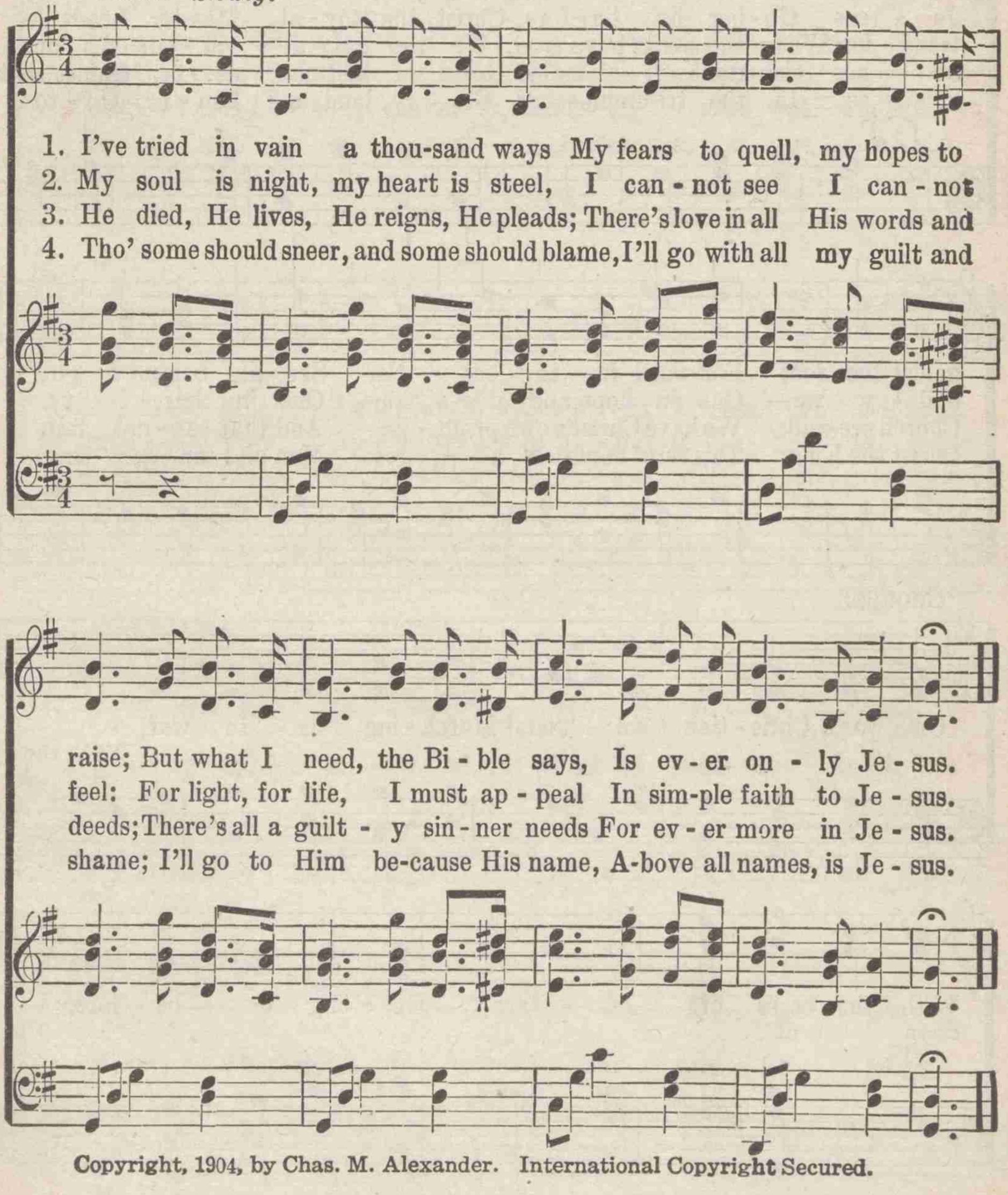
Looking This Way.



75 In Jesus.

A. M.
DUET. *Slowly.*

ROBERT HARKNESS.



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76 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. Baring Gould. Sir Arthur Sullivan.

1. Onward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to war; With the cross of
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane; But the Church of
4. On-ward, then, ye faith-ful, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the Roy - al Mas-ter, Leads a-
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one
Je - sus Con-stant will re-main: Gates of hell can nev - er, 'Gainst that
voic - es, In the tri-umph song: Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to

gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See his ban-ners go.
bod - y we— One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Church pre-vail; We have Christ's own prom - ise— And that can - not fail.
Christ the King: This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

Chorus.

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.
cross of

77 Anywhere with Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y-where He leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with - out Him dear-est joys would fade, An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone, Oth-er friends may fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver drear - est ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
3. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep When the dark'ning shadows round a - bout me creep, Know-ing I shall wak - en nev - er more to roam, An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS.

An - y - where! an - y - where! Fear I can not know;
An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

He Knows.

EMMA G. DIETRICK. EDWARD M. FULLER.

1. O ach - ing heart, with sor - row torn, Thy Lord is near, and knows;
2. O faint - ing soul, with doubts oppressed, Thy Lord is near, and knows;
3. O wea - ry head that fain would rest, Thy Lord is near, and knows;
4. O lone - ly one, live thou thy best, Thy Lord is near, and knows;

He knows it all— the feet way-worn, The wea - ry cares and woes,
He knows it all— how thou art pressed On ev - 'ry side with foes;
He knows it all, and on His breast Thou may - est now re - pose;
He knows it all, sees ev - 'ry test, Yes, ev - 'ry tear that flows;

The load of grief in anguish borne; Thy Lord is near, He knows!
He waits to be thy cherished Guest;
Drop ev - 'ry care at His be-hest;
Re-joice, faint heart, His way is best; Thy Lord is near, He knows!

REFRAIN. *rall.*

He knows, He knows, Thy Lord is near, . . . He knows!
He knows, He knows,

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79

Step by Step.

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JENNIE WILSON. D. B. TOWNER.

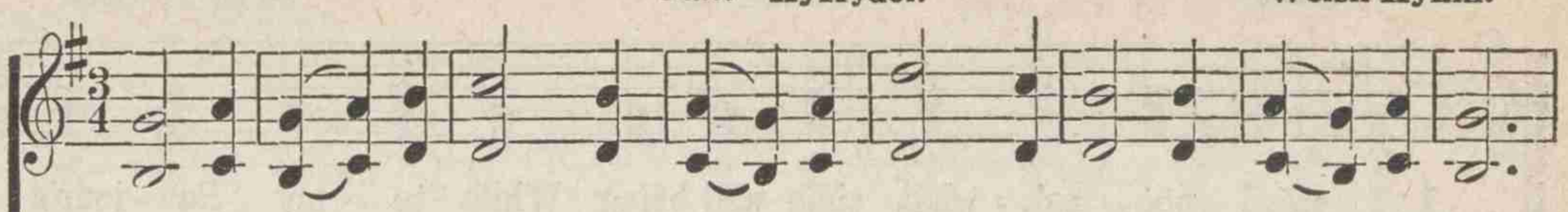
1. I need not ask what time will bring While to my Sav - iour's hand I cling; A song of trust my soul can sing, For
2. I need not fear tho' dark the way, For Je - sus close to me doth stay; Un - til the dawn of per - fect day Still
3. Oft on my path falls gold - en light, And bloom - ing flow - ers greet my sight; My Sav - iour's love makes all scenes bright, And
4. I shall not have to go a - lone From earth in - to the realms un - known; My Lord doth ne'er for - sake His own, And

CHORUS.
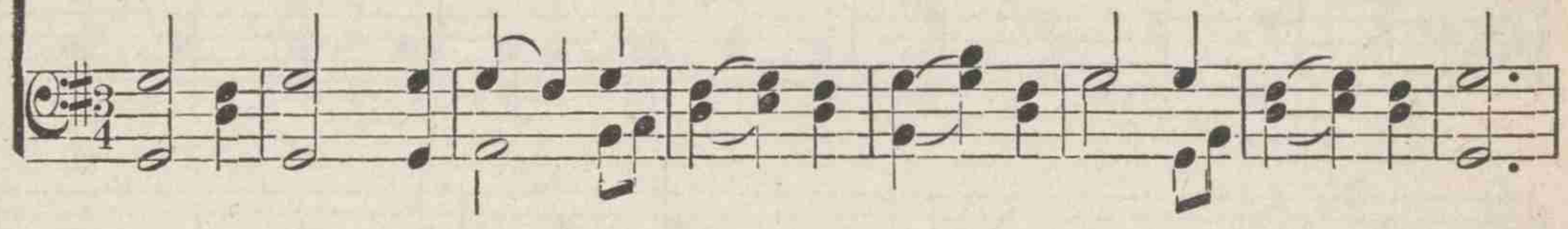
step by step He will lead me. Step by step to the glo - ry land, My Sav - iour guides with a lov - ing hand; I go to dwell with the bloodwash'd band, And step by step He will lead me.
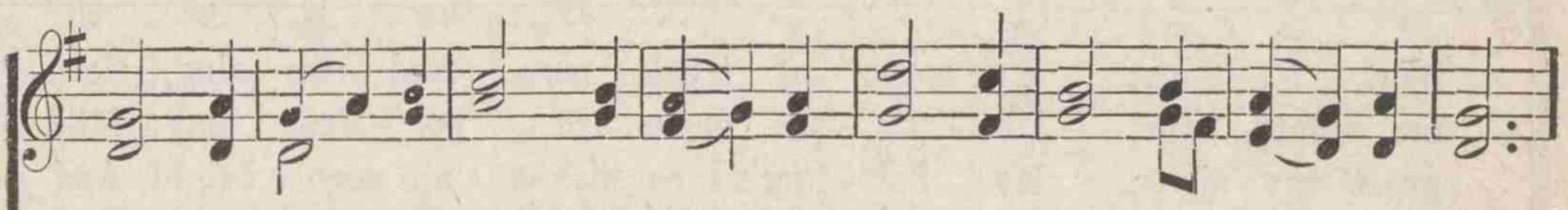
Wonderful Entreaty.

Tune—Hyfrydol. Welsh Hymn.

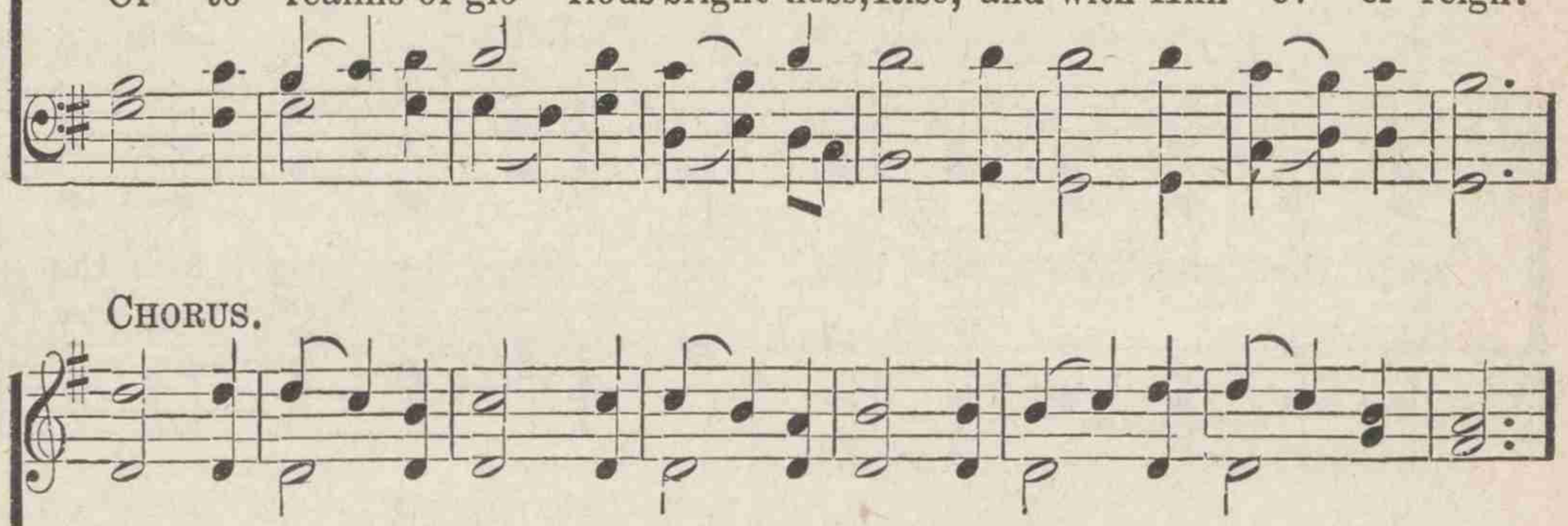


1. Je - sus stands, O, how a - maz - ing, Stands and knocks at ev - 'ry door,
2. See Him bleed-ing, dy - ing, ris - ing, To pre-pare your heav-en-ly rest;
3. Now He has not come to judg-ment, To con-demn the wretched race;
4. Will you plunge in end - less dark-ness, There to bear e - ter - nal pain?
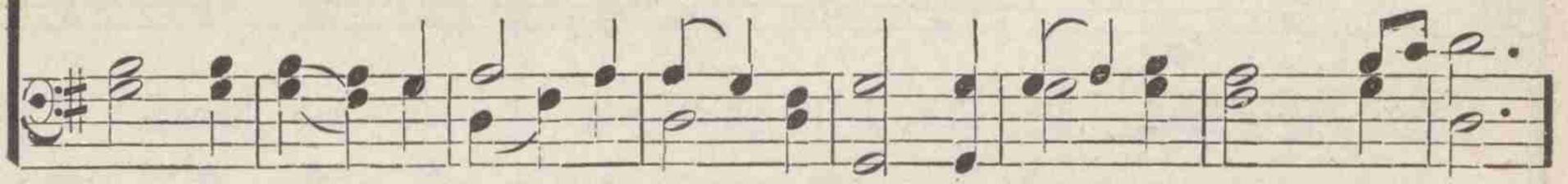




In His hand ten thou-sand bless-ings, Prof-fered to the wretch-ed poor.
List - en while He kind - ly calls you, Hear and be for - ev - er blest.
But to ran - som ruin - ed sin - ners, And dis-play un - bound-ed grace.
Or to realms of glo - rious bright-ness, Rise, and with Him ev - er reign?

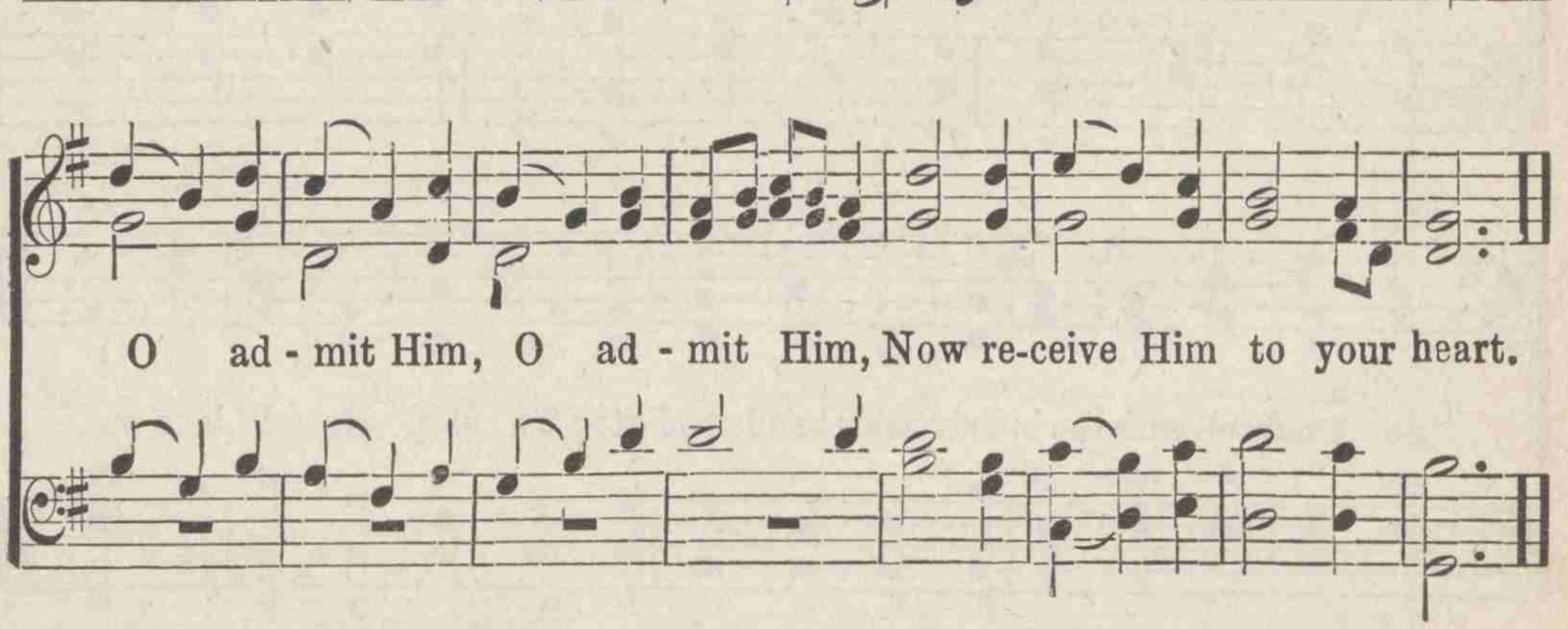


CHORUS.

O ad - mit Him, O ad - mit Him, Now re - ceive Him to your heart;



O ad - mit Him, O ad - mit Him, Now re-ceive Him to your heart.



81 Lead Me, Saviour.

F. M. D. FRANK M, DAVIS.

I. Sav - iour lead me lest I stray (lest I stray,) Gen - tly lead me all the way (all the way;) I am safe when by Thy

2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul (of my soul) When life's storm-y bil - lows roll (bil-lows roll,) I am safe when Thou art

3. Sav - iour, lead me, till at last (till at last,) When the storm of life is past (life is past,) I shall reach the land of

side (by Thy side,) I would in Thy love a - bide (love a - bide.)

nigh(Thou art nigh,) On Thy mer - cy I re - ly (I re - ly.)

day (land of day,) Where all tears are wiped a - way (wiped a - way.)

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, ...

rit.

Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-iour all the way.

stream of time, all the way.

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Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

LYNGHAM. C. M.

1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise. My great Re-deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
2. My gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro- claim, As - sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the
3. Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
4. He breaks the power of can - celled sin, He sets the pris-oner free, He sets the pris - oner free; His blood can make the

God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace, The
earth a - broad The hon-ors of Thy Name, The
sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace; 'Tis
foul - est clean, His blood a-vailed for me His

1. The triumphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His
2. The hon - ours of Thy Name, The hon - ours of Thy

tri-umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace!
hon-ours of Thy Name. The hon - ours of Thy Name.
life, and health, and peace; 'Tis life, and health and peace.
blood a - vailed for me, His blood a - vailed for me.

grace, The tri-umphs of His grace, The tri-umphs of His grace,
Name, The hon-ours of Thy Name, The hon - ours of Thy Name.

Wonderful Peace.

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W. D. CORNELL, alt. W. G. COOPER.

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial-like strains it un-
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied deep in the heart of my soul, So se - cure that no pow - er can
3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing sweet-ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
5. Ah, soul! are you here with-out com - fort and rest, March-ing down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your Friend ere the ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul!
ran - somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be:
shad - ows grow dark; O ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime!

CHORUS.

Peace, peace, won-der-ful peace, Coming down from the Father a - bove! Sweep o - ver my spir-it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath-om-less bil-lows of love!

84 Beloved, Now are We.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Sons of God, be-loved in Je-sus! O the won-drous word of grace;
2. Bless-ed hope, now bright-ly beaming, On our God we soon shall gaze;
3. By the pow'r of grace transforming, We shall then His im - age bear;

In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, and as sons He gives us place.
And in light ce - les - tial gleaming, We shall see our Sav-iour's face.
Christ His prom-ised word per-form-ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.

CHORUS.

"Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, And it doth not yet ap-

pear what we shall be; But we know..... that when He shall ap-

But we know, we know, we

pear; ..... We know..... that when He shall ap-

know that when He shall ap - pear, We know, we know, we

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Beloved, Now are We.

pear,..... we shall be like Him, we shall be

know that when He shall ap-pear,

like Him, For we shall see Him as [He is."..... *rit.*

85 Only Trust Him.

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

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

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

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

86 Speak Just a Word!

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KATHERINE O. BARKER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell how He died for you,
2. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell how He helps you live,
3. Speak just a word for Je - sus,— Do not for oth - ers wait;
4. Speak just a word for Je - sus,—Why should you doubt or fear?
5. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell of His love for men!

Oft - en re - peat the sto - ry, Won - der - ful, glad and true!
Tell of the strength and com - fort Which He will free - ly give!
Glad - ly pro-claim the mes-sage Ere it shall be too late!
Sure - ly His love will bless it; Some one will glad - ly hear.
Some one dis-tressed may list - en, Will - ing to trust Him then.

CHORUS.

Speak just a word, Ev - er to Him be true;
Speak just a word, just a word for Je - sus,

Speak just a word, Tell what He's do-ing for you!
Speak just a word, just a word for Je-sus,

87 Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WILLIAM H. DOANE.

DUET. *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that entreats you; O re - turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more;

Tho' they be red..... like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great..... com - pas - sion, And of won - drous love;
"Look un - to me,..... ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God:

Tho' they be red,

DUET. QUARTET.

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions,

p rit.

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
O re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

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88 God Calling Yet.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN. D. B. TOWNER.

1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise?
3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clo - ser lock?
4. God call-ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with-out de - lay;

Shall life's swift passing years now fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?
And base-ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still, can I de - lay?
He still is wait - ing to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

CHORUS.

Call - ing, . . call - ing, . . God is calling, "Come to Me;" . . .
God is call-ing, God is call-ing, "Come to Me;"

Call - ing, . . . call - ing, . . . God is call-ing, call - ing thee.
God is call - ing, God is call - ing,

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89 Is My Name Written There?

MARY A. KIDDER. FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.

1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Neith-er sil-ver nor gold; I would make sure of
2. Lord, my sins they are ma-ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O, my
3. O! that beau-ti-ful cit-y With its mansions of light, With its glo-ri-fied

heav-en, I would en-ter the fold; In the book of Thy kingdom, With its
Saviour! Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy promise is written, In bright
be-ing, In pure gar-ments of white; Where no e-vil thing com-eth, To de-

pag-es so fair, Tell me, Je-sus my Sav-iour is my name written there?
letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, I will make them like snow."
spoil what is fair; Where the an-gels are watching, Yes, my name's written there.

CHORUS.

1. Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?
2-3. Yes, my name's, &c.

In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there?
2d & 3d V.—Yes, my name's, &c.

90 We Cannot Count Our Blessings.

ADA R. HABERSHON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. We can - not count our bless-ings, How - ev - er hard we try,
2. To sin - gle out the great-est, To men-tion just a few,
3. The sum of lov - ing kind-ness, The sum of what we owe,

T'were ea - si - er to num - ber The mo-ments as they fly;
The things we best re - mem - ber 'Tis all that we can do;
Be - yond earth's cal - cu - la - tion Most rap - id - ly doth grow;

His mer - cies are so con - stant, To tell them were in vain;
And some which in our blind - ness, We do not re - cog - nize,
We can - not count the sun - beams As from the sun they pour,

rit.
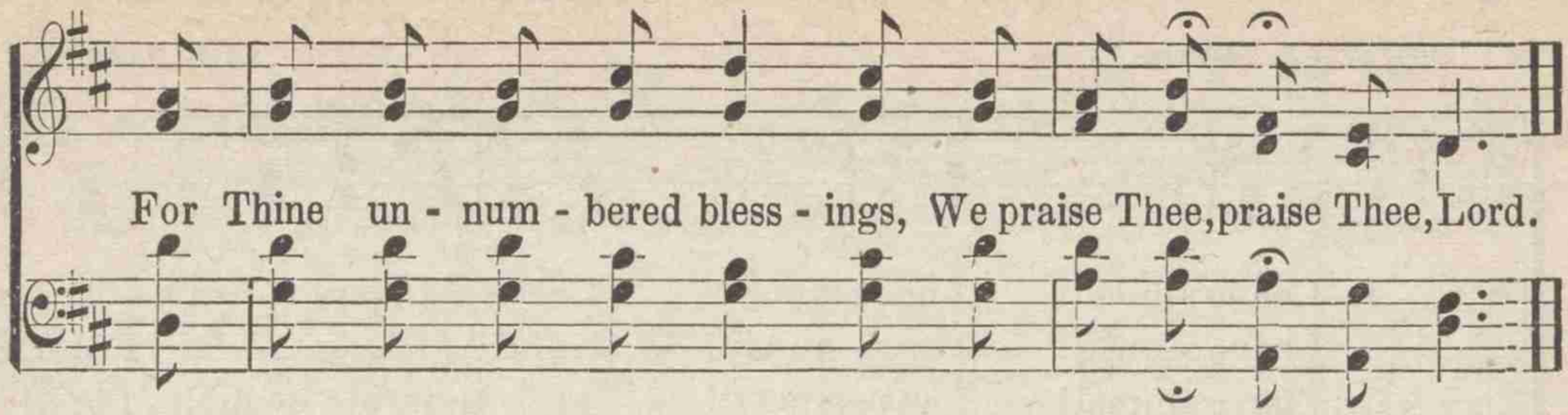
We can - not count the show - ers Much less the drops of rain.
How can we ev - er count them, The bless-ings in dis - guise?
The light and heat God gives us, Are from a bound-less store.

CHORUS.

We can - not count our bless - ings, But we can praise the Lord;

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We Cannot Count Our Blessings.



91 Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBB.

I Have Sinned.

OSWALD J. SMITH. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I have sinned! I have sinned! I have wandered a-way— I am
2. I have sinned! I have sinned! I am drift- ing a - far From the
3. I have sinned! I have sinned! but I trem-ble no more, For I've

I have sinned! I have sinned!

lost in the darkness, there shin - eth no ray, And I trem - ble to
ha - ven of safe - ty to God's judgment bar, For the word hath gone
found in Christ Je - sus a wide o - pen door; And though deep was my

think what the fu - ture may be When God's con-dem - na - tion shall
forth like a flame from on high, That all who are sin-ning most
guilt, yet still deep - er by far, The foun - tain for cleansing from

CHORUS.

fall up - on me.
sure - ly shall die.
sin's fear-ful scar.

But Je - sus hath died on Cal - va - ry's tree, And

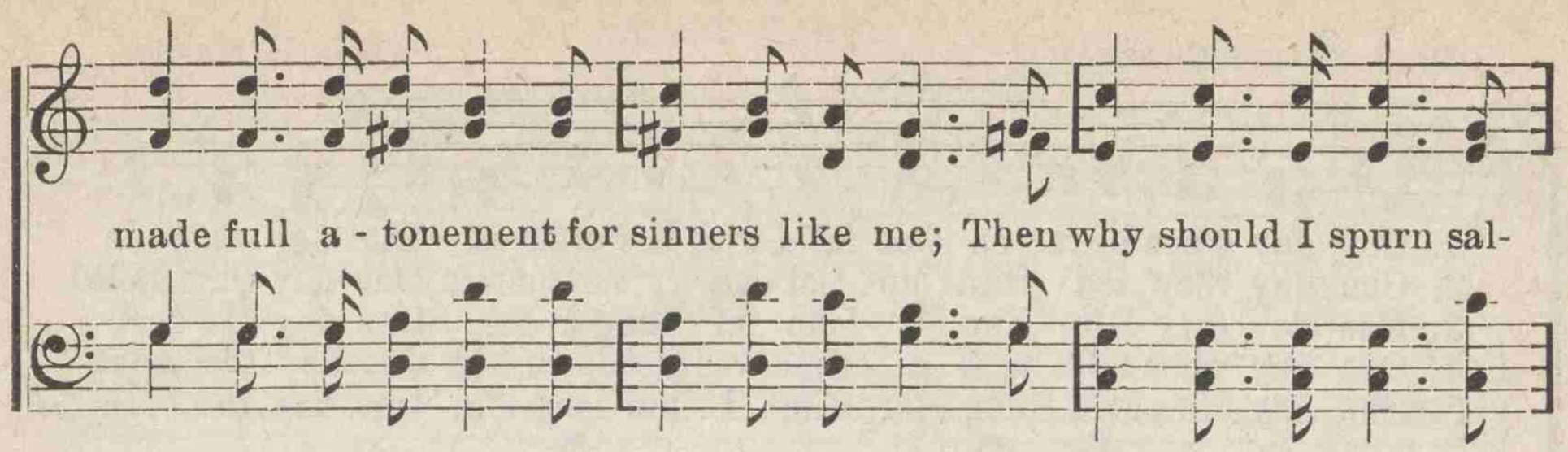
Last Verse.
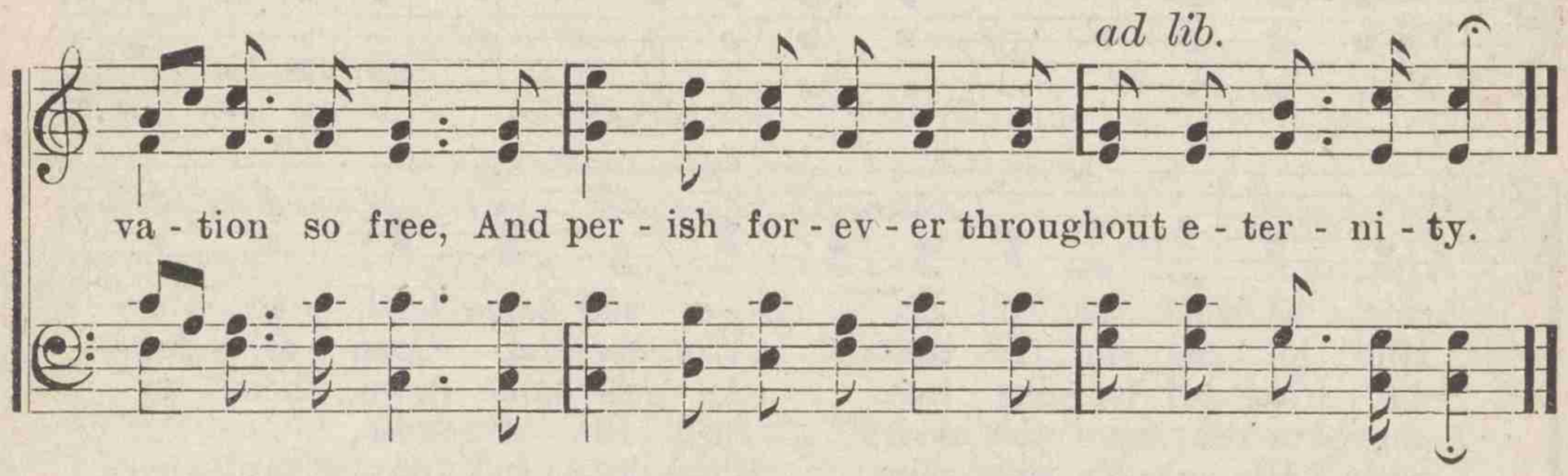
Yes, Je- sus hath died, etc.

1.—shall fall up - on me.

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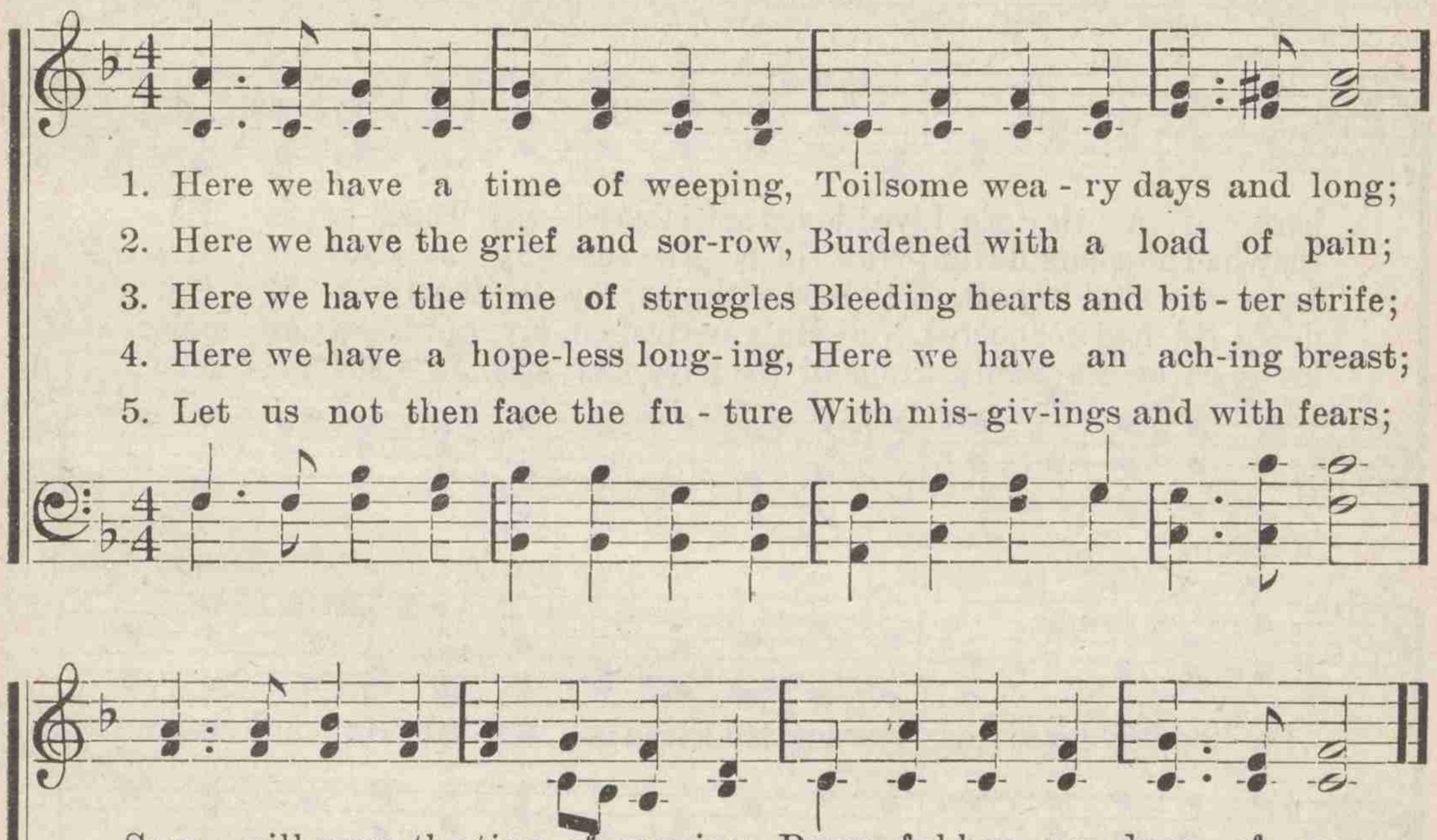
I Have Sinned.—Concluded.





93 Here and There.

ALFRED BARRATT. D. B. TOWNER.



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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
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's mountain, One day they nailed
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar-den, One day He rest-
4. One day when full - ness of time was fast dawn-ing, One day the stone
5. One day He's com - ing, for Him I am long-ing; One day the skies

was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be
Him for me on the tree; Won-der - ful, Coun - sel - lor
ed from suf - fer - ing free, An - gels came down them to
moved a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver
with His glo - ry will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be-

born of a vir - gin, Lived, loved and labored—my Teach-er is He.
they had ac-claim'd Him, Now He is Je - sus—my Je - sus is He.
keep sa - cred vig - il, Weighted with sins, my Re-deem - er is He.
death He had conquered, Now He's as-cend-ed, my Lord ev - er - more.
lov - ed ones bringing; Hope of the hope-less, this Je - sus is mine.
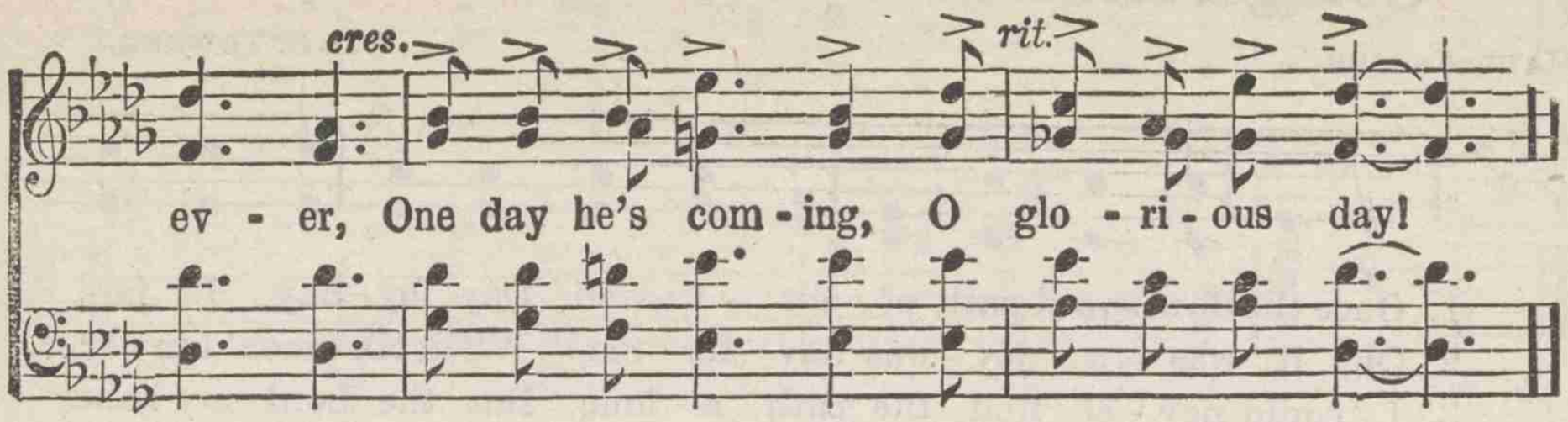
CHORUS.

Liv - ing He loved me, dy - ing He saved me, Bur-ied He car - ried my

sins far a - way; Ris - ing He jus - ti - fied, free - ly for-

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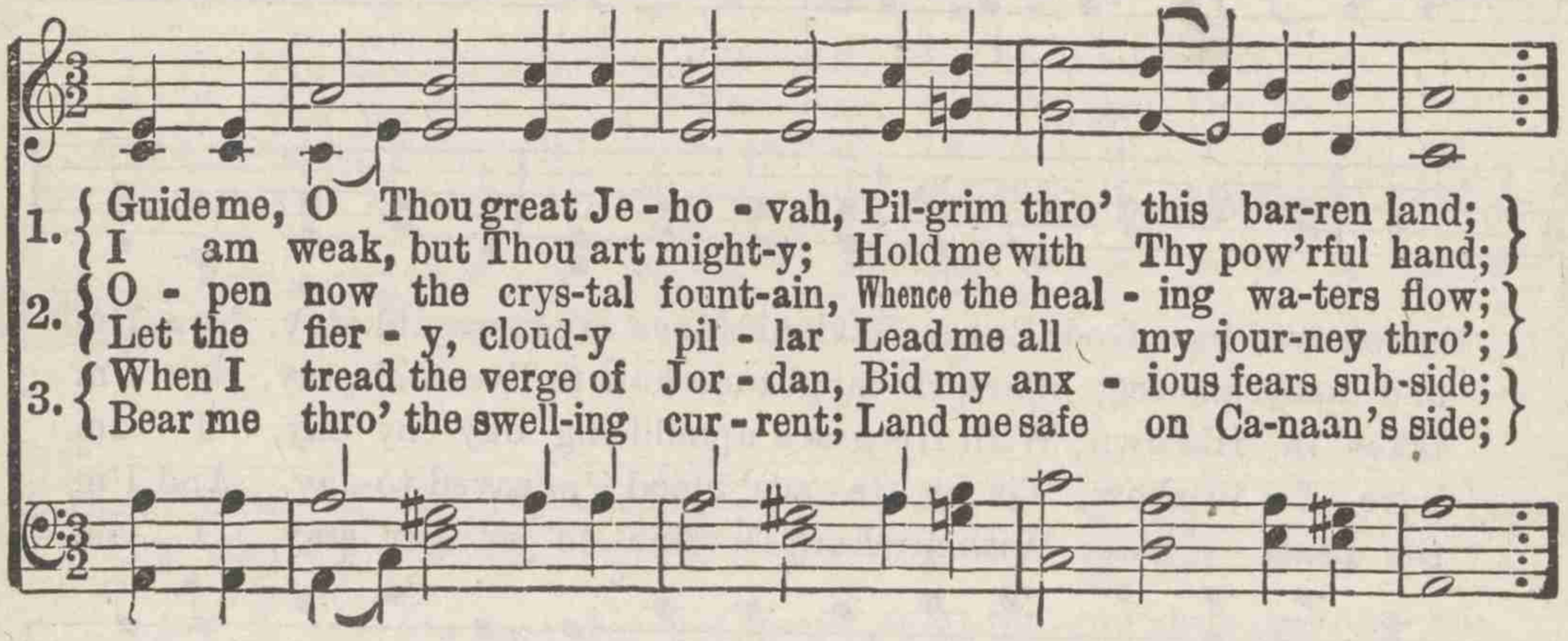
One Day.
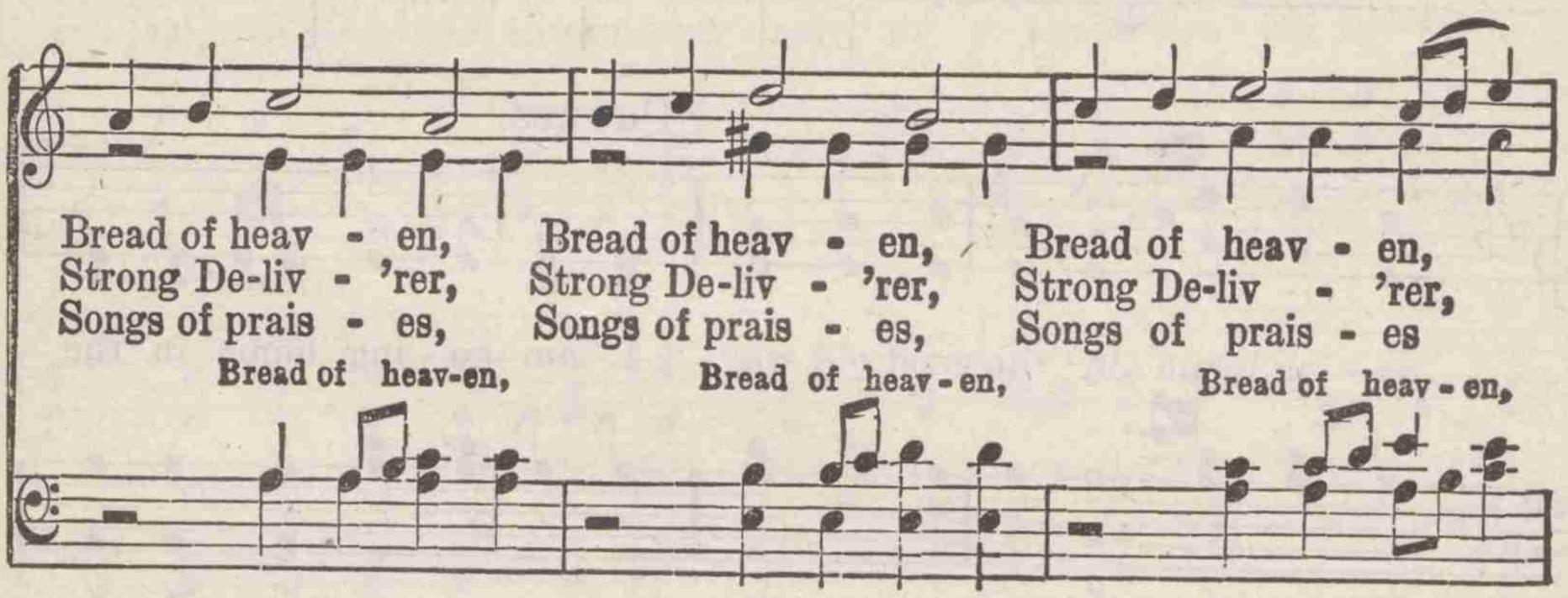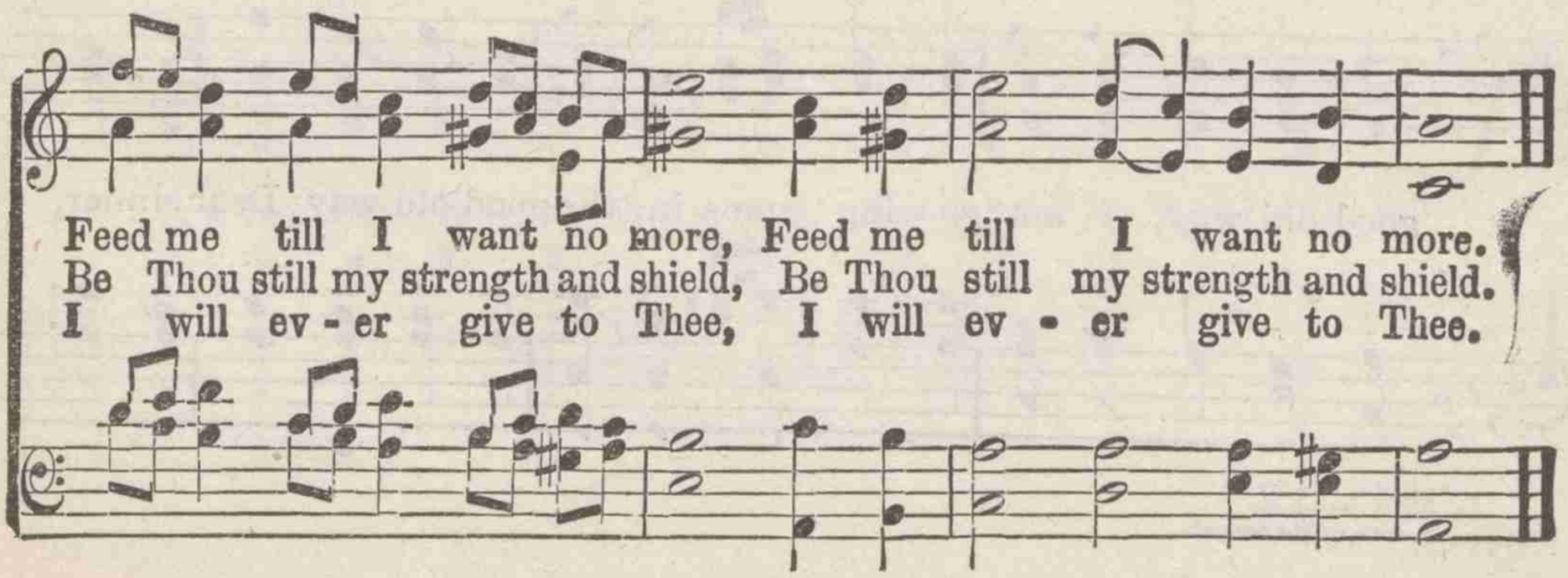


95 Songs of Praises.

Hymn Sung in the great Welch Revival.

Rev. WILLIAM WILLIAMS. (BRYAN CALFARIA.) WM. OWEN.







96 Going Home In the Good Old Way.

MAUD FRASER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Once the downward path of sin I trod, Day by day I far-
2. Oh, it was a joy - ous day for me, When He touch'd my eyes
3. I could nev - er find the path a - lone, But the Lord my hand
4. I am go - ing home, yes, this I know, Tho' no worth - i - ness
5. I am go - ing home where loved ones wait, Soon I'll en - ter thro'

ther strayed from God; But a Saviour's love my steps did stay, Now I'm
and made me see; When He taught me how to live and pray, Now I'm
takes in His own; With His grace uphold-ing day by day, I am
have I to show, 'Tis by Je - sus' blood I'm saved to-day, And I'm
the pearl - y gate; With my Lord Di - vine to ev - er stay, I am
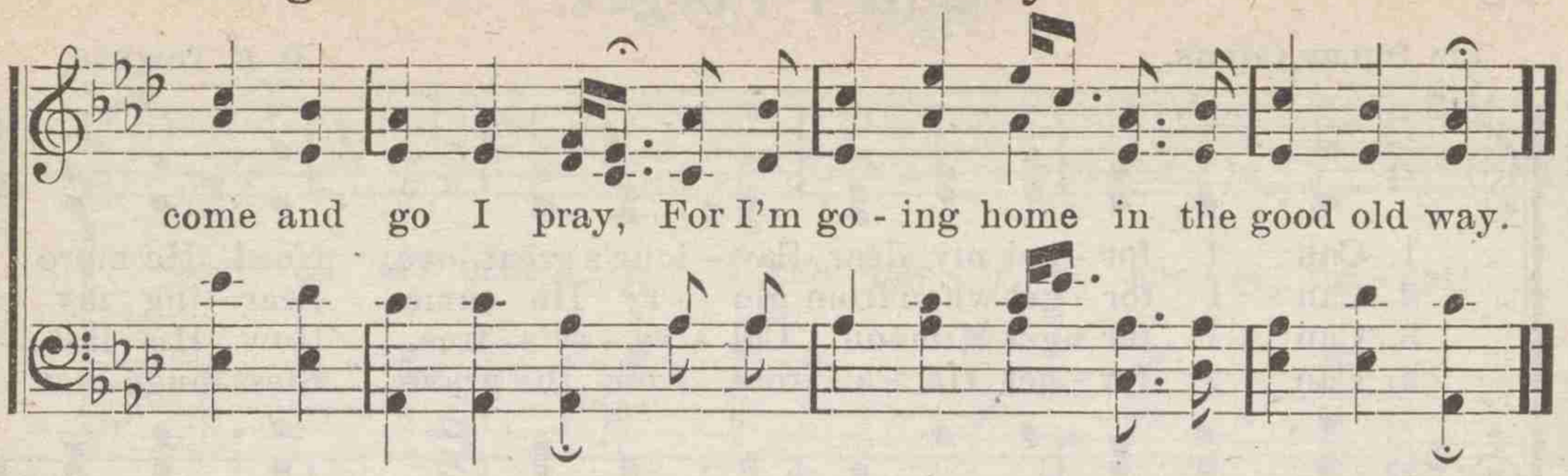
CHORUS.

go - ing home in the good old way. I am go - ing home in the

good old way; I am go - ing home in the good old way; Dear sinner,
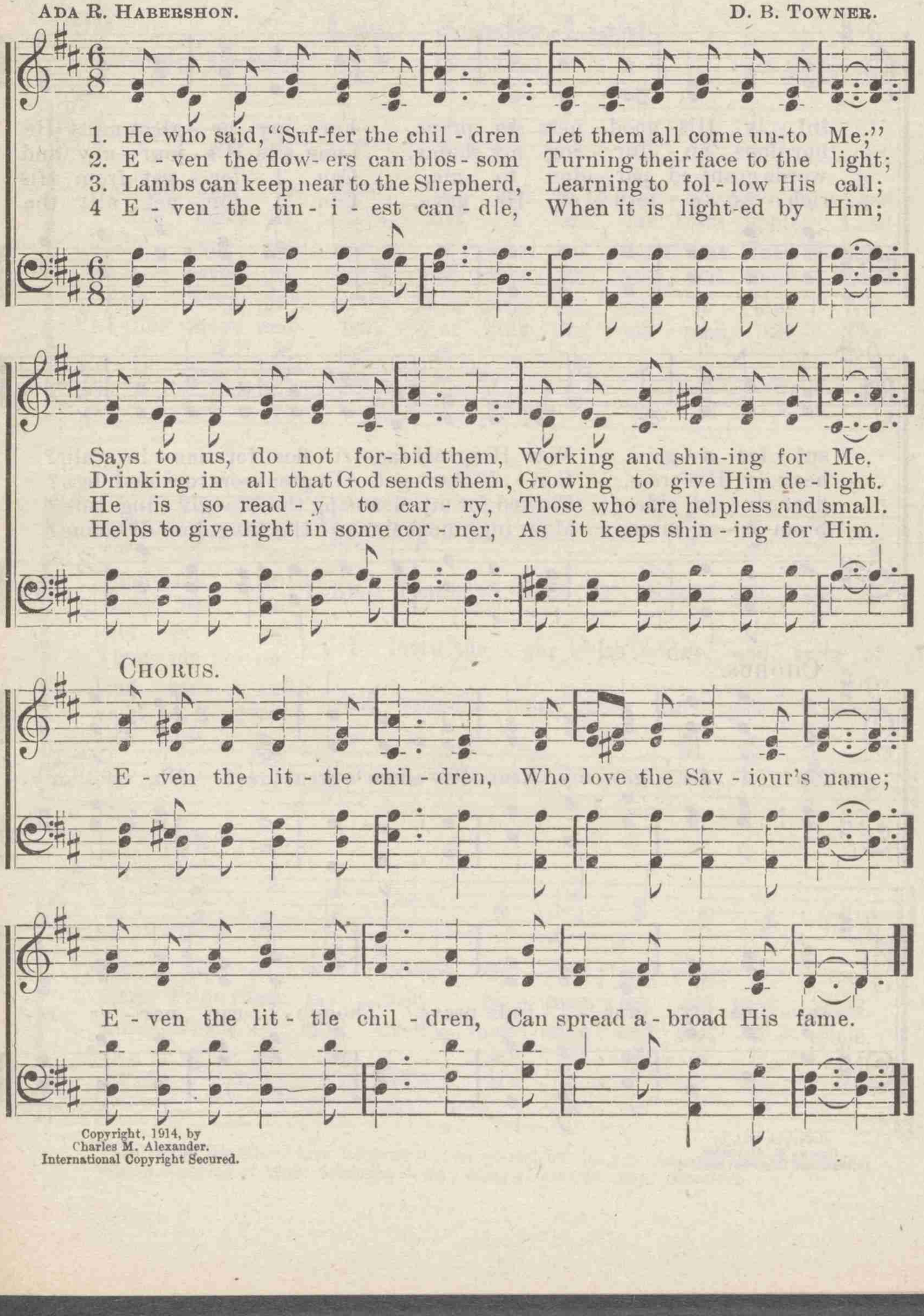
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Going Home In the Good Old Way.



97 Suffer the Children.

ADA R. HABERSHON. D. B. TOWNER.



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Can I Forget.

INA DULEY OGDON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Can I for - get my dear Sav - iour's great love, Need He more
2. Can I for - get when from glo - ry He came, Bear - ing my
3. Can I for - get Him on Cal - va - ry's tree, How His last
4. Can I for - get He a - rose from the grave, Bless - ings and

ful - ly His good - ness to prove, For my ne - glect must He
bur-dens, en - dur - ing my shame, Long was His jour - ney and
words grant-ed par - don to me, Can I for - get from His
rich - es e - tern - al, He gave, Can I for - get all the

suf - fer a - gain, Was His great sac - ri - fice for me in vain?
heav - y His cross, Can I for - get His great sor- row and loss?
dear riv - en side, Flowed for my cleansing the life- giv - ing tide?
prom- is - es mine, Mak- ing me heir to His king-dom di - vine?

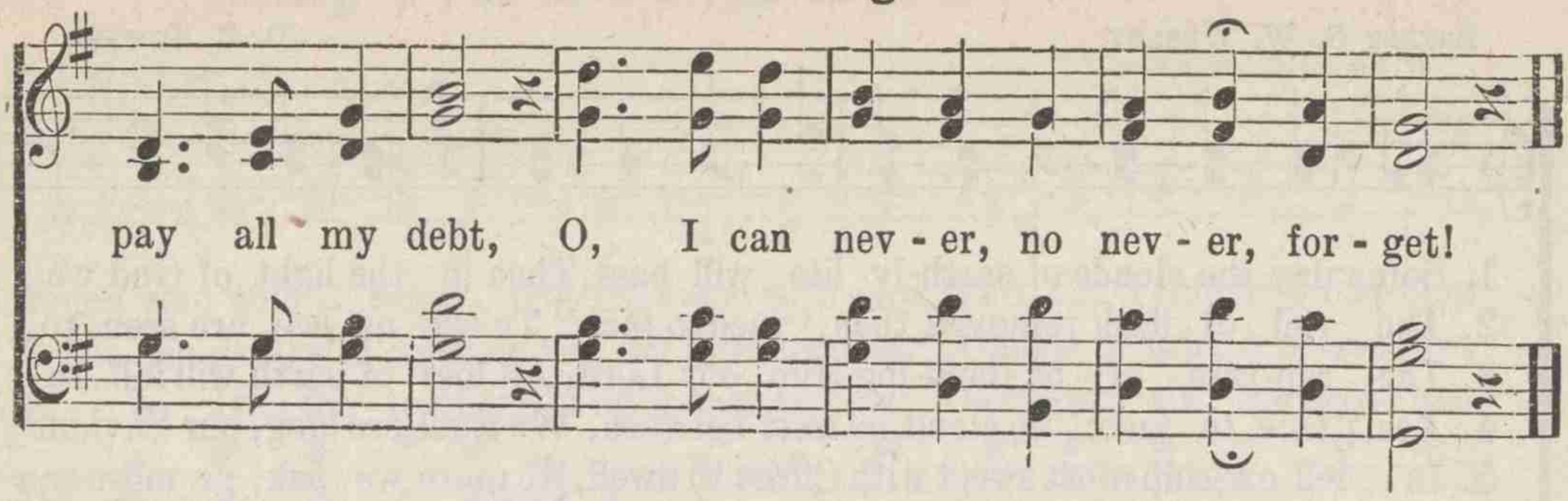
CHORUS.

Can I for - get my dear Sav - iour's great love? No, let my

ser - vice my grat - i - tude prove, Though I can nev - er re-
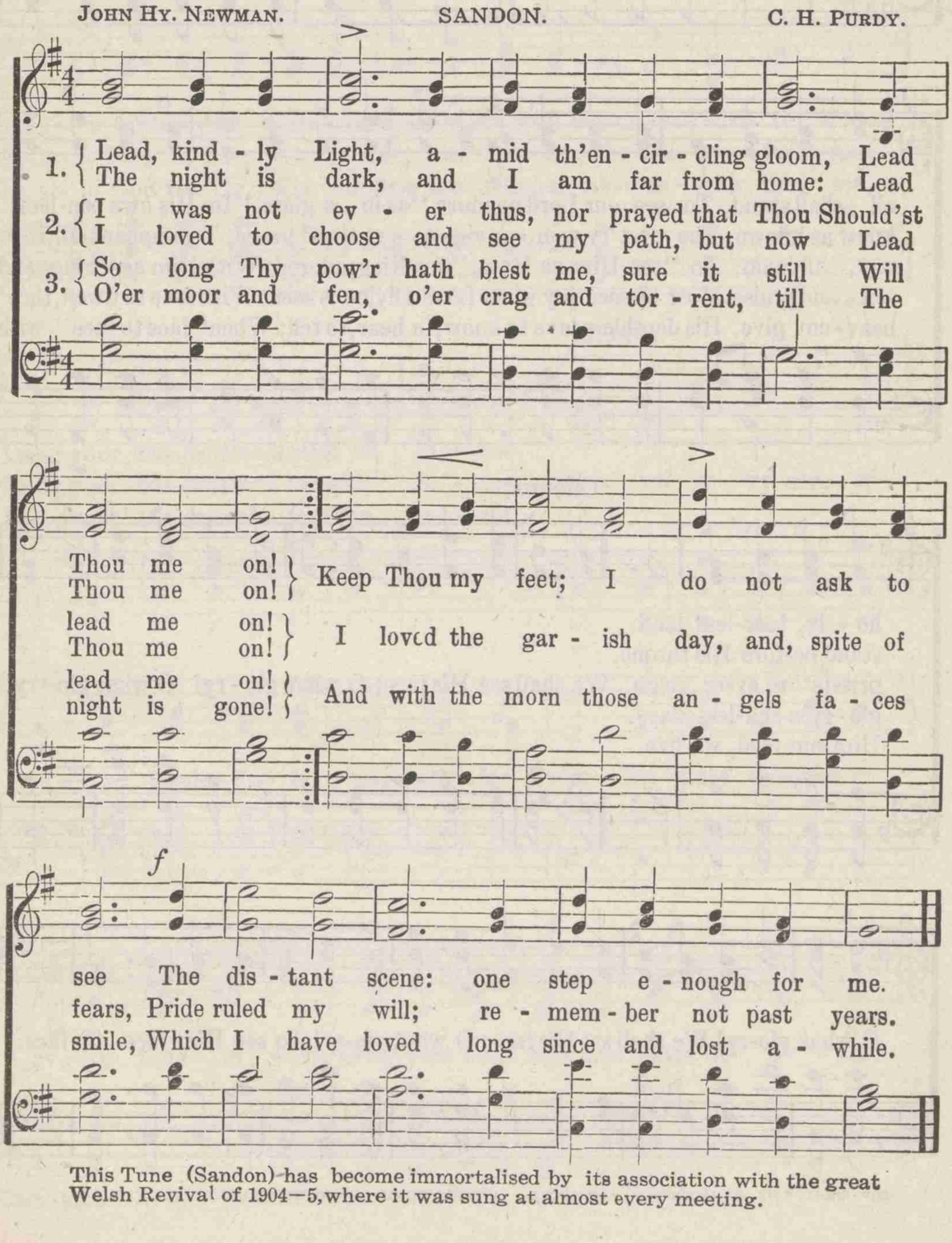
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Can I Forget?



99 Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN HY. NEWMAN. SANDON. C. H. PURDY.



This Tune (Sandon) has become immortalised by its association with the great Welsh Revival of 1904—5, where it was sung at almost every meeting.

100 We Shall See His Face.

ERNEST G. W. WESLEY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Some day the clouds of earth-ly life will pass, Then in the light of God we
2. The veil of flesh removed, then, "face to face" To see as we are seen, to
3. The rap-ture of be-hold-ing Him, our Lord, All loss of earth will full re-
4. Yes, "face to face:" no cloud, no mist between, We shall, ere long, our Saviour
5. In fell-ow-ship most sweet with Christ to dwell, No more we ask, no more can

all shall stand, To see our Lord no more "as in a glass," In His own sin-less,
know as known. The vict'ry won, our vic-to-ry thro' grace, Triumphant, all, to
pay, all pain; To "see Him as He is," our King, adored: With Him as "kings and
see and praise. Most blessed joy when Love Divine is seen: With love to dwell, thro'
heav-en give. His depthless love to know, to hear, to tell: When "face to face" with

CHORUS.

ho-ly, tear-less land.
stand be-fore His throne.
priests" to ev-er reign. We shall see His face; O what glo-ry! O what glo-ry!
glo-ry's end-less days.
Him, our God, we live.

O what glo-ry! We shall see His face; O what glo-ry! To see Him face to face.

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101 Bring Your Burdens and Cares to Jesus.

R. M. H. ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. When your soul is weary, over-whelmed with care, When the Tempter's cun-ning
2. When the depths of sor-row you are pass-ing thro', Clouds of grief o'er-shadow,
3. It is He (tho' tempted in all points as we, With-out sin the spot-less

would your faith impair, When you wish for one with whom your trials to share,
earth-ly joys be few; There is one, your Saviour, who will com-fort you;
Lamb of God was He,) Who can help the help-less when de-spair they see,

CHORUS.

Bring your bur-dens and cares to Je-sus.
Bring your bur-dens and cares to Je-sus. Cast your ev-'ry care up-
Bring your bur-dens and cares to Je-sus.

on the Lord, For He car-eth for you; His grace sup-plies in

ev-'ry time of need, Bring your bur-dens and cares to Je-sus.

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102 He is Mine.

C. AUSTIN MILES. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Parts.

1. There is a Shepherd who cares for His own, And He is mine;
2. Je - sus left heav-en my Sav-iour to be, And He is mine;
3. There is a Com-fort-er come from a - bove, He too is mine,

Tenor and Basses, or all in unison, or solo.

Nothing am I, He's a King on the throne, But He is mine:
I am not worth all He suf-fered for me, But He is mine;
Com-ing to me to re - veal Je - sus' love, And that is mine;

How He can love such a sin - ner as I, Tho' He is mine;
Tho' I'm not wor-thy He dwells in my heart, And He is mine;
Shepherd and Saviour, and Com - fort - er, too, They all are mine;

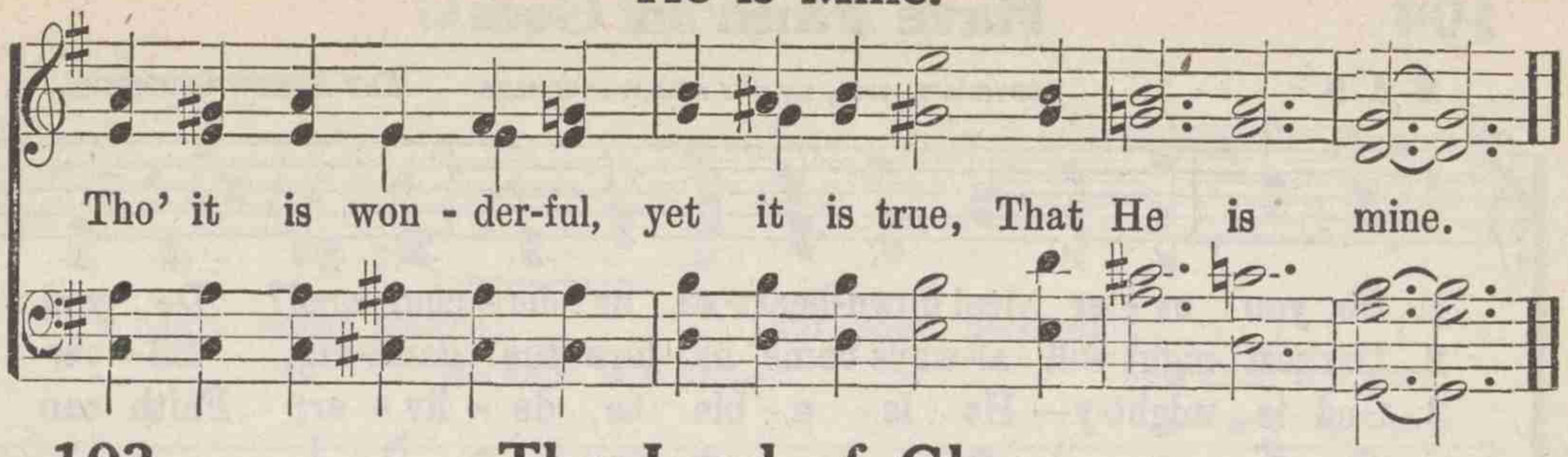
I can-not fath - om tho' oft - en I try, But He is mine.
From Him I'll nev - er, no nev - er de - part, For He is mine.
That's why I know the old sto - ry is true, They all are mine.

CHORUS.

He is mine, ... He is mine;
He is mine, yes, He is mine;
Tho' all un - wor-thy I know He is mine, He is mine;

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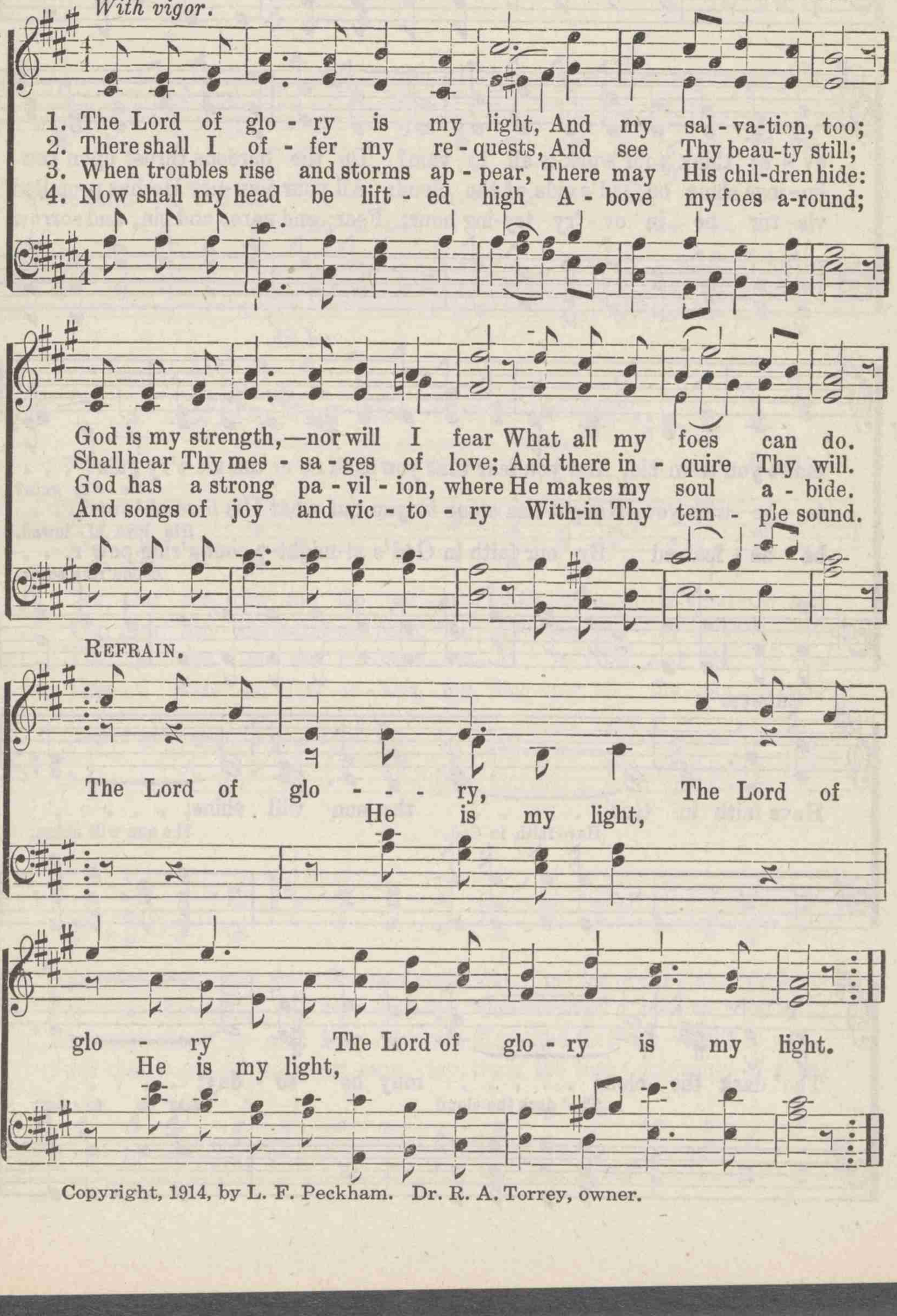
He is Mine.



103 The Lord of Glory.

I. WATTS. N. L. RIDDERHOF.

With vigor.



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104 Have Faith in God.

M. A. S. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY MAY AGNEW STEPHENS. MAY AGNEW STEPHENS.

1. Do you ev - er feel down-heart-ed or dis - cour-aged? Do you
2. Darkest night will al-ways come be - fore the dawn-ing, Sil - ver
3. God is might-y— He is a - ble to de - liv - er; Faith can

ev - er think your work is all in vain? Do the burdens thrust upon you
lin - ings shine on God's side of the cloud; All your jour-ney He has promised
vic - tor be in ev - 'ry try-ing hour; Fear, and care, and sin, and sorrow

ad lib.
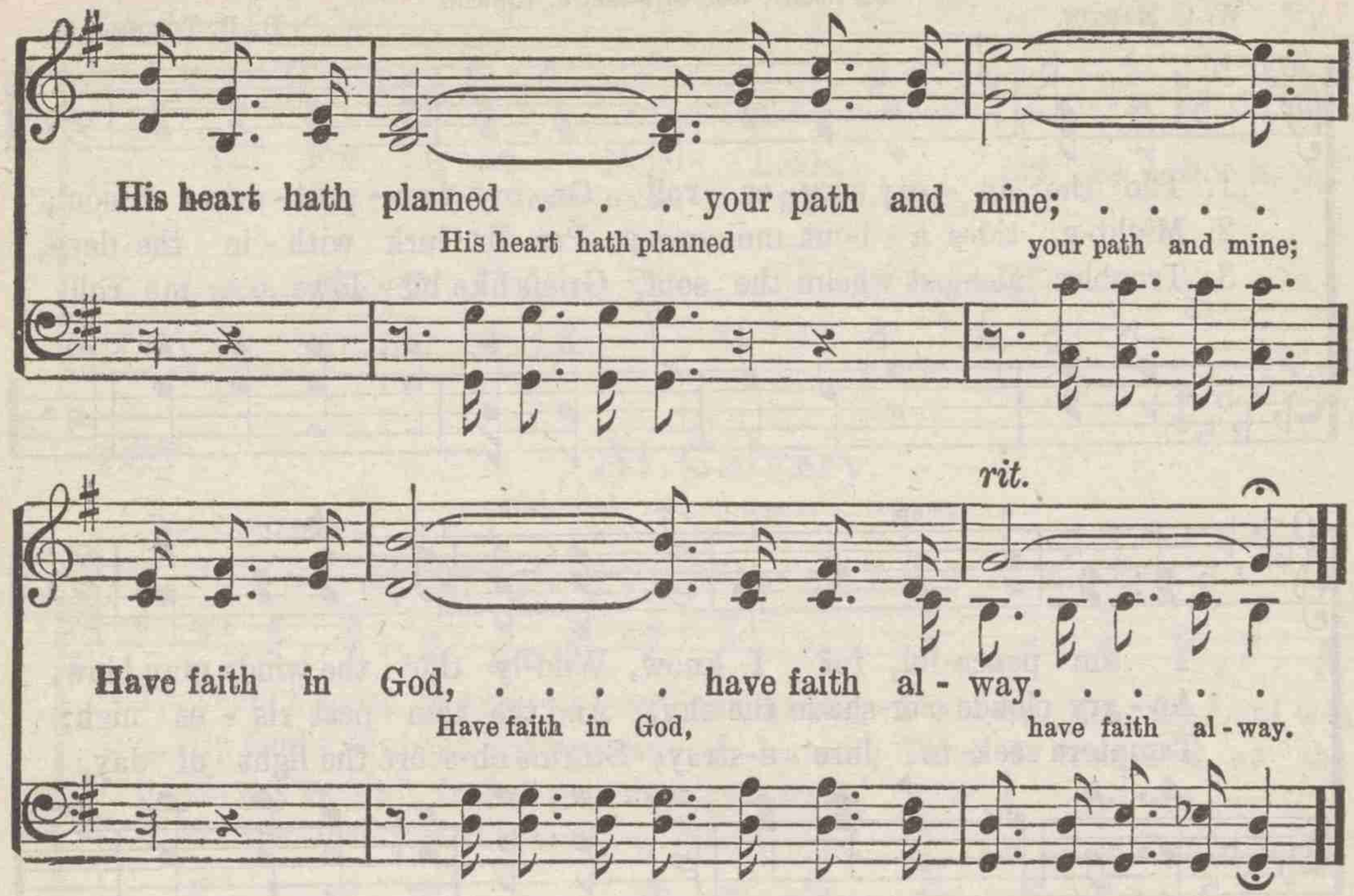
make you trem-ble, And you fear that you shall ne'er the vic-t'ry gain? . . .
vic - t'ry gain?
to be with you, Naught has come to you but what His love al-lowed. . .
His love al - lowed.
be de - feat-ed By our faith in God's al-might-y conqu'ring pow'r. . .
conqu'ring pow'r.

CHORUS.

Have faith in God, ... the sun will shine, ...
Have faith in God, the sun will shine,

Tho' dark the cloud . . . . . may be to - day; . . . . . .
Tho' dark the cloud may be to - day;

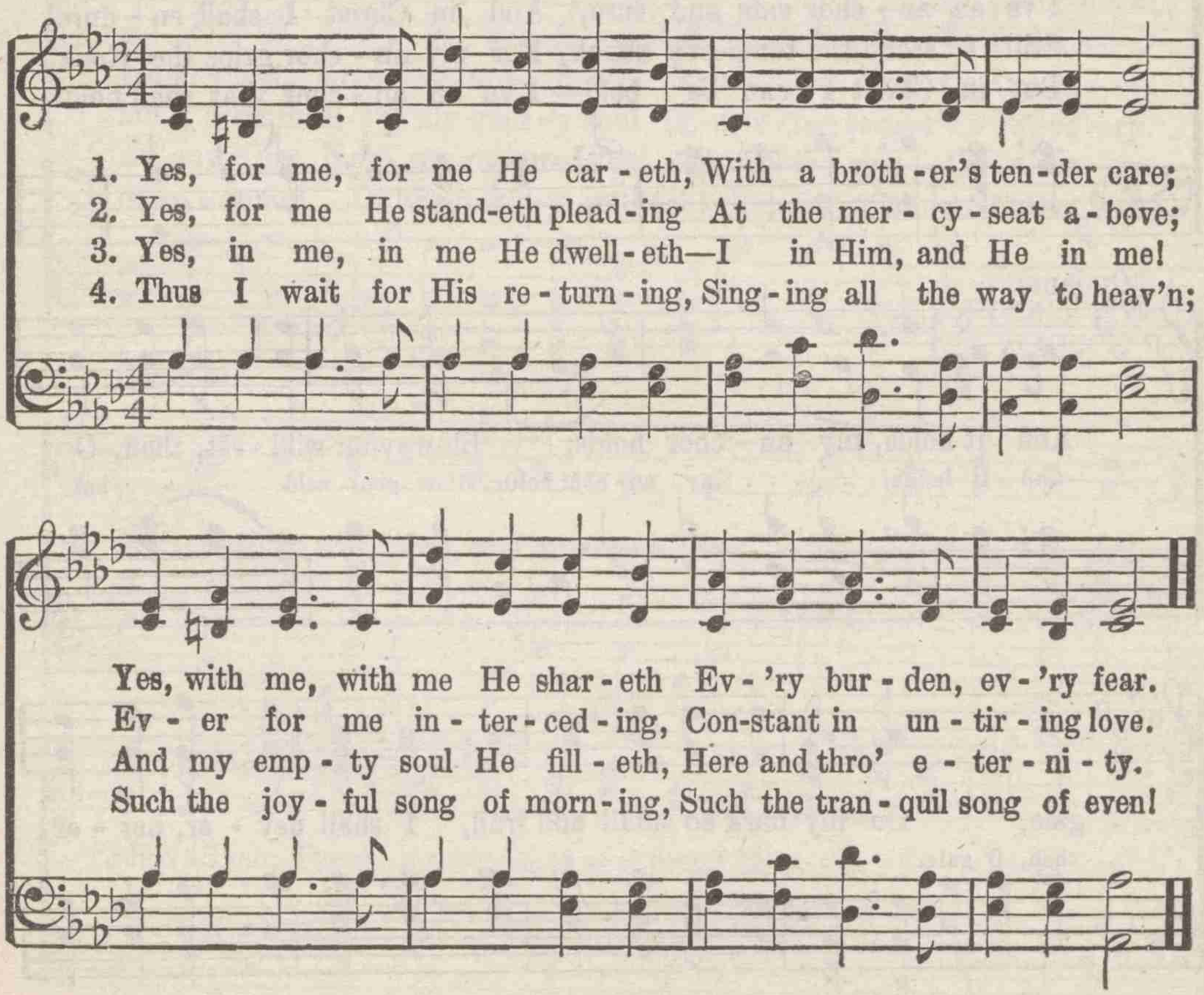
Have Faith in God.



105 Yes, for Me He Careth.

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HORATIUS BONAR. A. E. LIND.



106 My Anchor Holds.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER.

W. C. MARTIN. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Tho' the an - gry surg - es roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,
2. Might-y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
3. Troubles al-most whelm the soul, Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll,

I am peace-ful, for I know, Wild-ly tho' the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
Tempters seek to lure a-stray, Storms ob-scure the light of day,
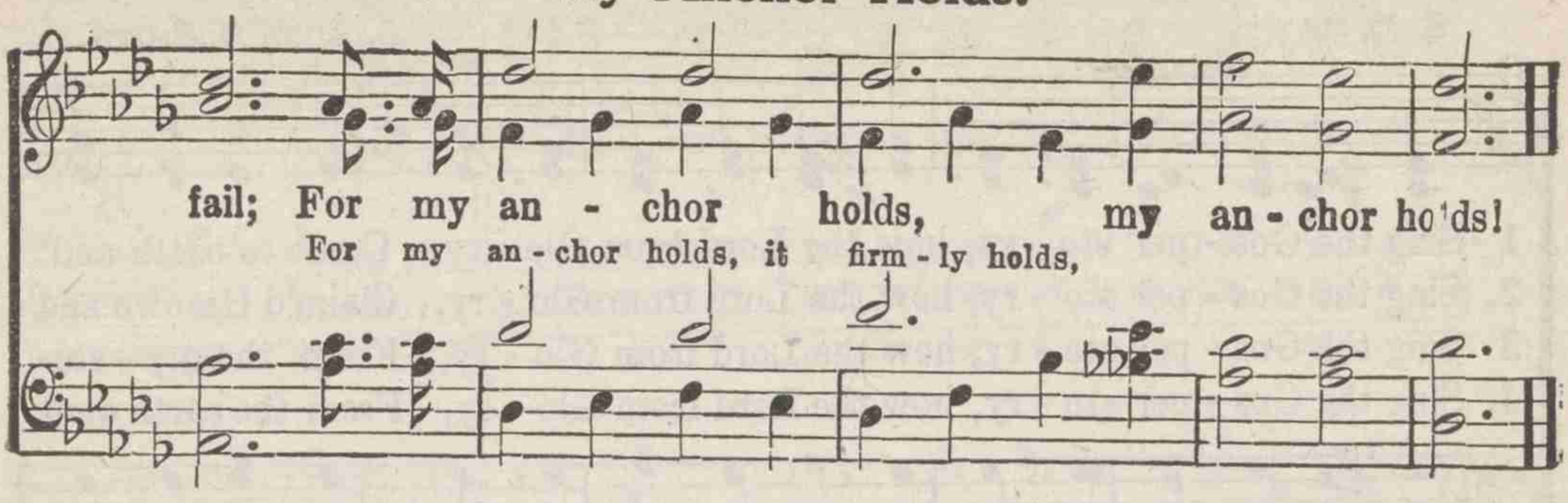
I've an an - chor safe and sure, And in Christ I shall en - dure!
Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock!
But in Christ I can be bold— I've an an - chor that shall hold!

CHORUS.

And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds, ... my an - chor holds, Blow your wild - - - est

gale, On my bark so small and frail, I shall nev - er, nev - er
then, O gale,

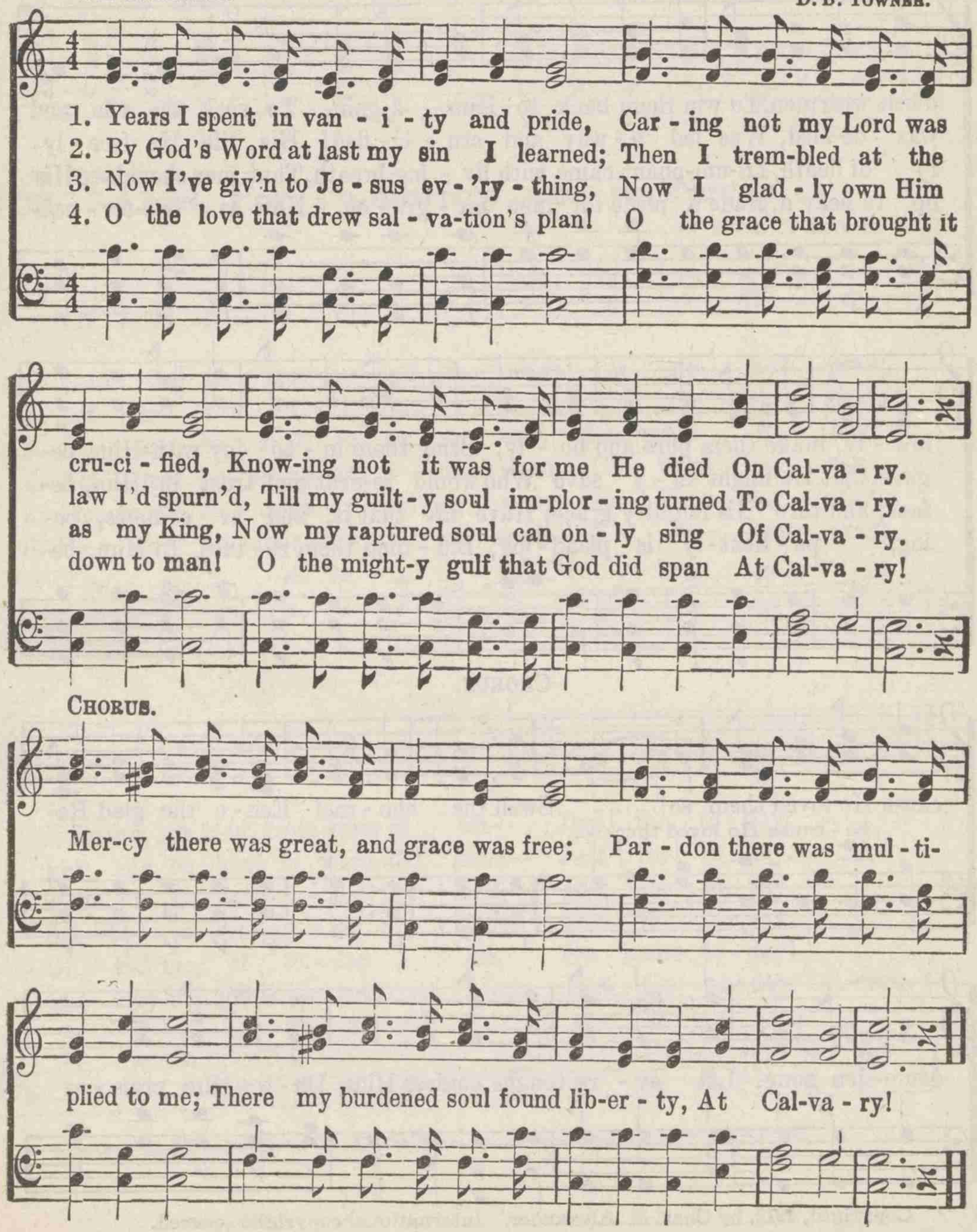
My Anchor Holds.



107 At Calvary.

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WM. R. NEWELL. D. B. TOWNER.



108 Sing the Gospel Story.

S. D. S. SAMUEL D. SMITH.

1. Sing the Gos - pel sto - ry, how the Lord from Glo - ry, Came to earth and dwelt with men, To win them back to Him a-gain. To seek the vile and low - ly, make them pure and ho - ly, Bring them in - to joy with Him, be-
2. Sing the Gos - pel sto - ry, how the Lord from Glo - ry, Claim'd His own and was de-nied, Was led a - way and cru - ci - fied! His life He free - ly gave, that He might an - y save Who would re-pent and trust in Him, be-
3 Sing the Gos - pel sto - ry, how the Lord from Glo - ry, From the my - ste- ry of death, Tri-um-phant came with liv - ing breath, That men should see His face, and thro' His might-y grace, Have life that is, and ev - er-more, be-
4. Sing the Gos - pel sto - ry, how the Lord from Glo - ry, From the earth went up to heav'n, Made a place for men for - giv - en. Now is in - ter - ced- ing, pa - tient - ly is plead - ing, Bid - ding them re - turn to Him, be-
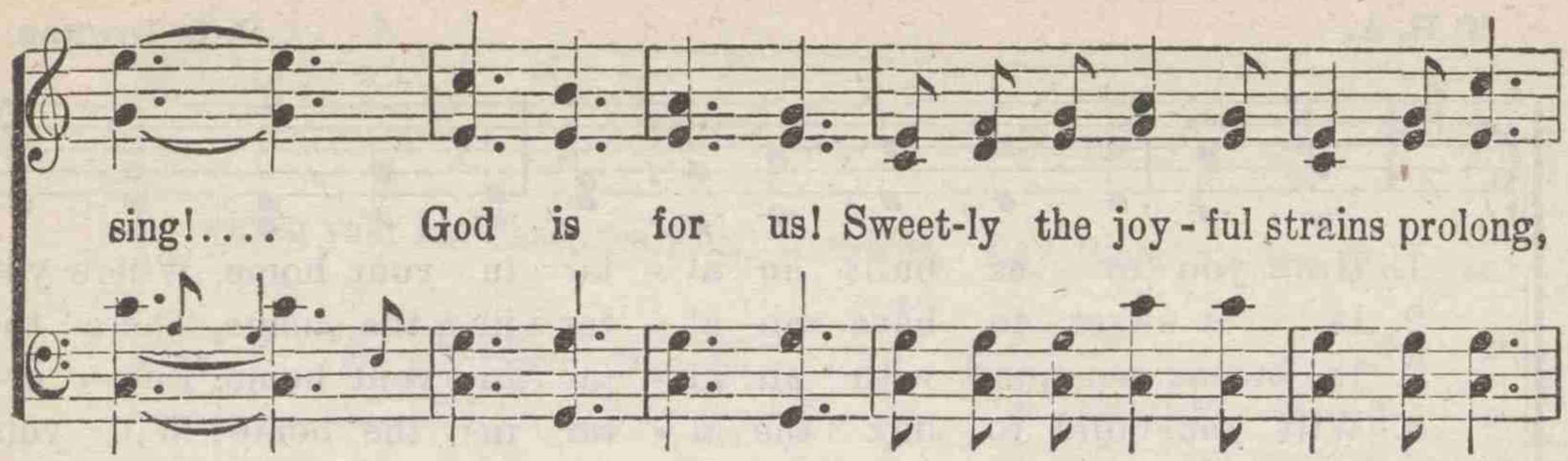
CHORUS.

cause He loved them so!..... Swell the cho - rus! Ech - o the glad Re- demp-tion song! Let ev - 'ry tongue confess Him, Un - to Him prais - es

be - cause He loved them so.

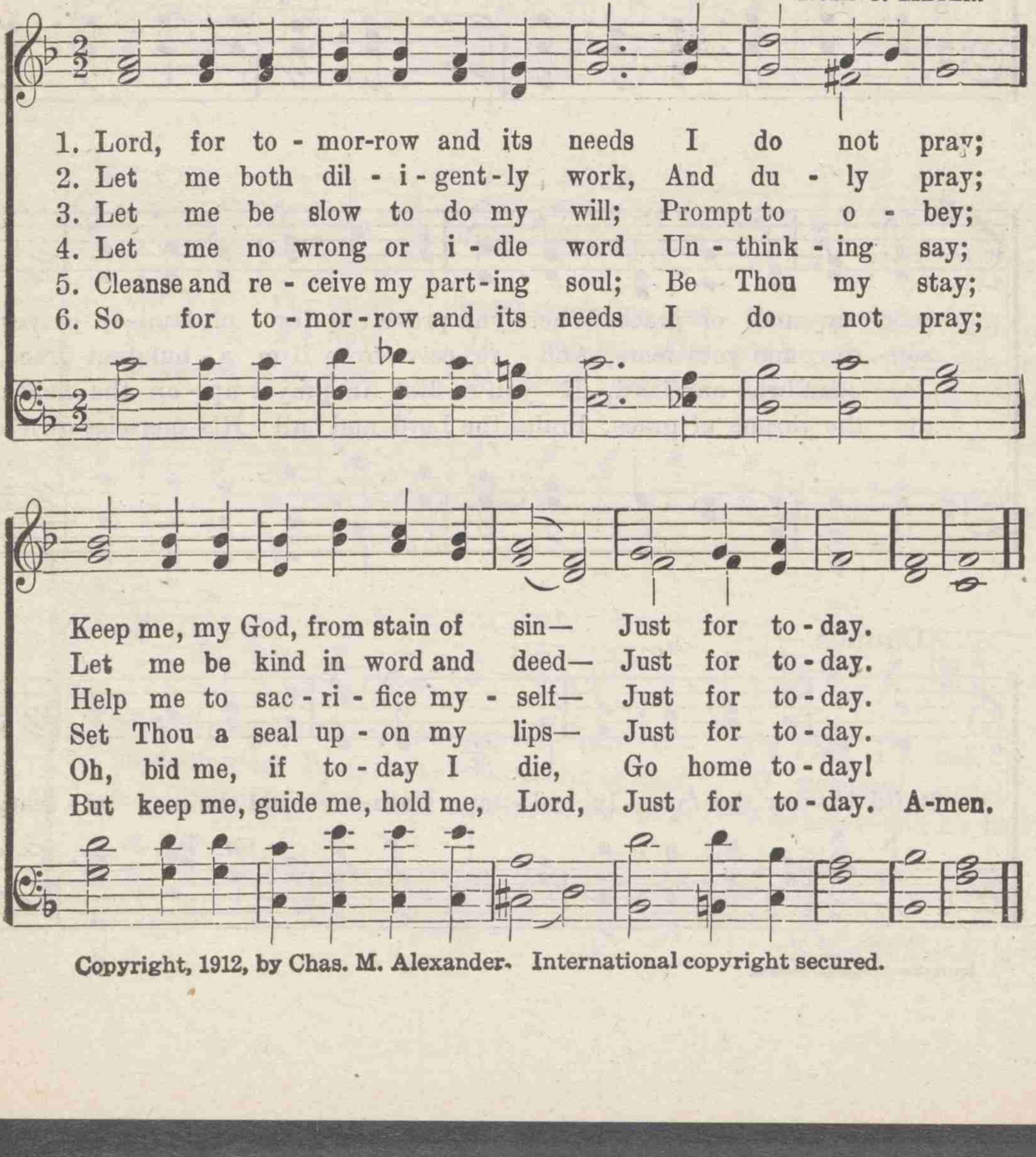
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Sing the Gospel Story.



109 Lord, For To-morrow and its Needs.

ROSE C. MEYER.



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The Family Altar.

T. H. A. D. B. Towner.

1. Have you ev - er built an al - tar in your home, Where you
2. It is sweet to have an al - tar in the home, There to
3. It means con-quest with an al - tar in your home; En - e -
4. Will you build to - day the al - tar in the home? Will you
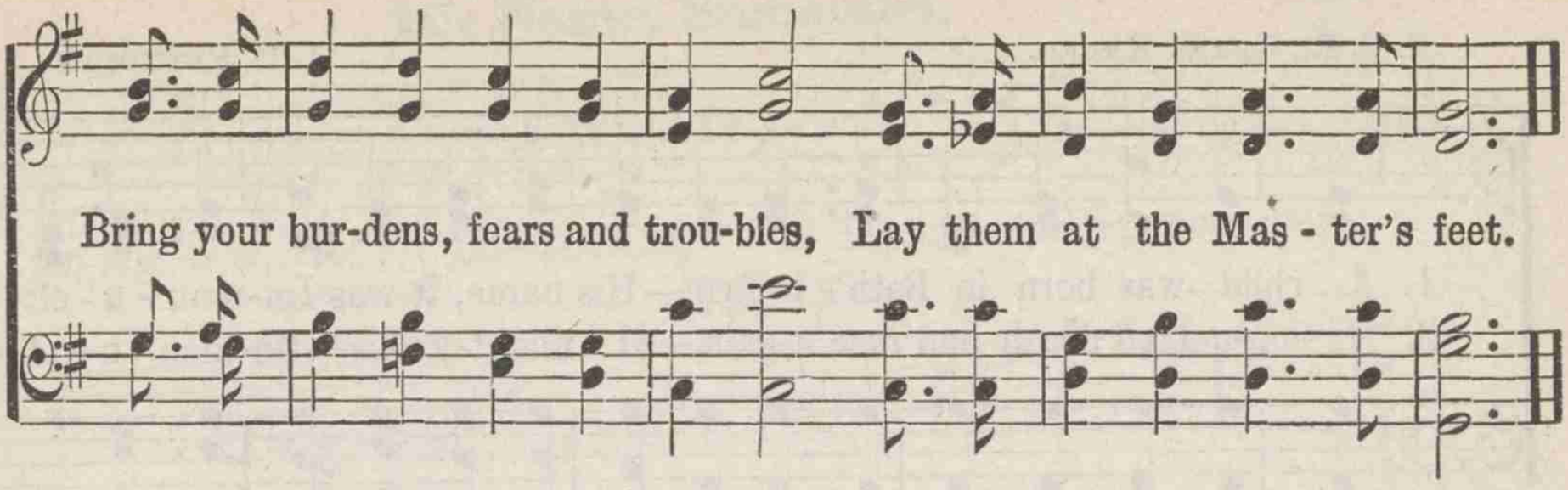
dai - ly bring your load of care, Where you praise the God of
meet with Je - sus face to face, There to tell to Him your
mies must quit their ground and yield, Vic - to - ry is yours thro'
break all oth - er i - dols down? Wor - ship God to - geth - er

mer - cy and of grace, Where you prove the joy of fami-ly prayer?
sor - row and your fears, And re-ceive from Him a - bundant grace.
Je - sus Christ our Lord, If you're first in prayer up - on the field.
at the throne of grace, Praise the Lord and all His mer-cies own?

Chorus.

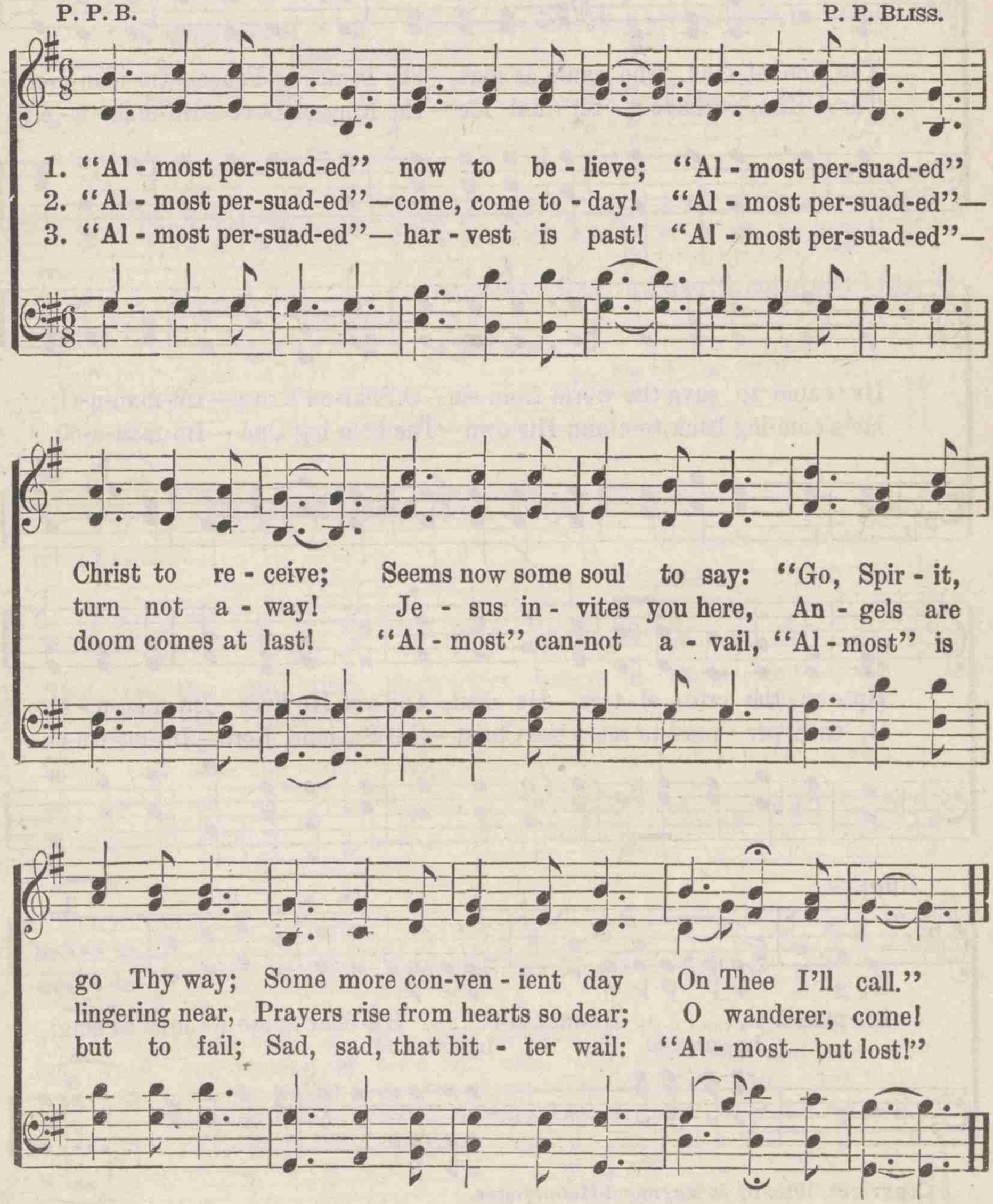
Build to - day the fami - ly al - tar, Gath- er round the mer - cy - seat,

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111 "Almost Persuaded."

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



112 His Name--Immanuel.

I. E. R., GRANT KYLER. I. E. REYNOLDS.

1. A child was born in Beth - le-hem—His name, it was Im-man - u - el;
2. He con-quered death and rose a-gain—Al - might-y One—Im-man - u - el—

The Son of God, who came as man—The Prince of Peace—Im-man-u-el;
Thro' Him, we have e - ter - nal life—The King of Love—Im-man - u - el;

He came to save the world from sin—O Shar-on's rose—Im-man-u-el;
He's com-ing back to claim His own—The com-ing One —Im-man-u-el;

Up - on the cru - el tree He died, And yet He lives—Im-man-u - el.
O, then pre - pare to meet the Christ—Our Saviour, Lord—Im-man-u-el.

CHORUS.

Im-man-u-el,..... Im-man-u-el,.... His dear name we love to sing;
Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el,

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His Name, Immanuel.

Im-man-u-el,..... Im-man-u-el, Let us loudHis praises ring.

Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el,

Imman-u-el, Imman-u-el,Life e-ter-nal doth he bring;

Im-man-u - el, Im-man - u - el,

Imman-u-el, Immanuel, Hail! All hail! triumphant King.

Im-man - u - el, ... Im-man-u-el,

113 Blest Be the Tie That Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT. HANS G. NAEGELI.

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

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

114

Saving Grace.

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JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. O golden day when light shall break And dawn's bright glo-ries shall un-
2. Life's upward way, a nar-row path, Leads on to that fair dwelling-
3. I dim-ly see my jour-ney's end, But well I know who guid-eth

fold, When He who knows the path I take Shall
place Where, safe from sin, and storm, and wrath, They
me; I fol-low Him, that won-drous Friend Whose

pp

ope for me the gates of gold! . . Earth's lit-tle while will
live who trust re-deem-ing grace. . . Sing, sing, my heart, a-
matchless love is full and free. . . . And when with Him I

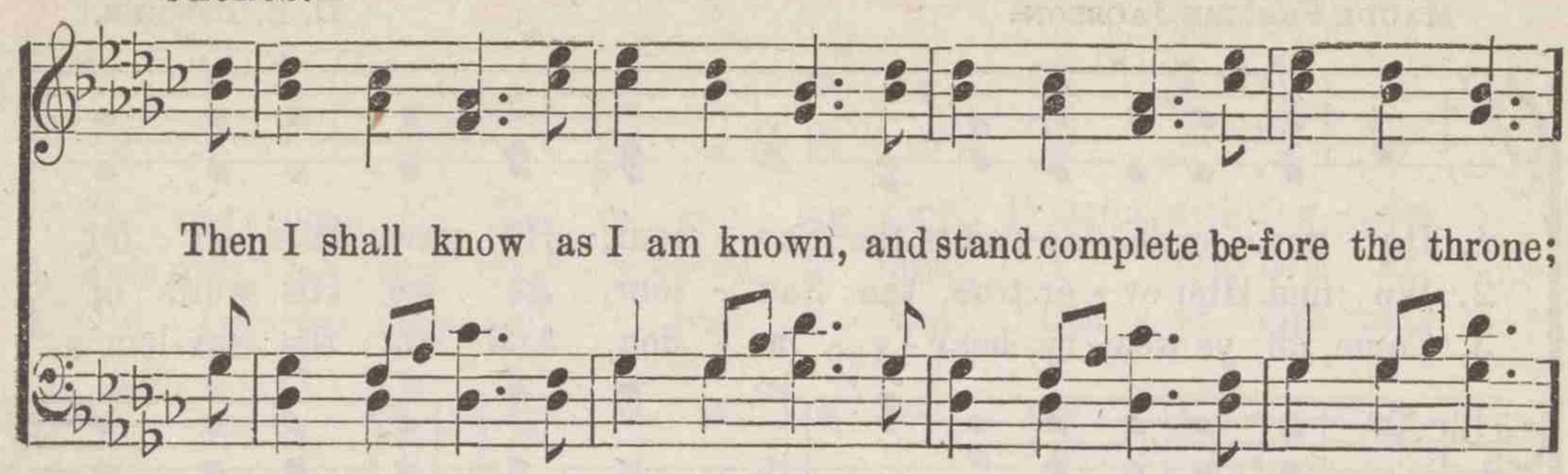
rit. *a tempo.*

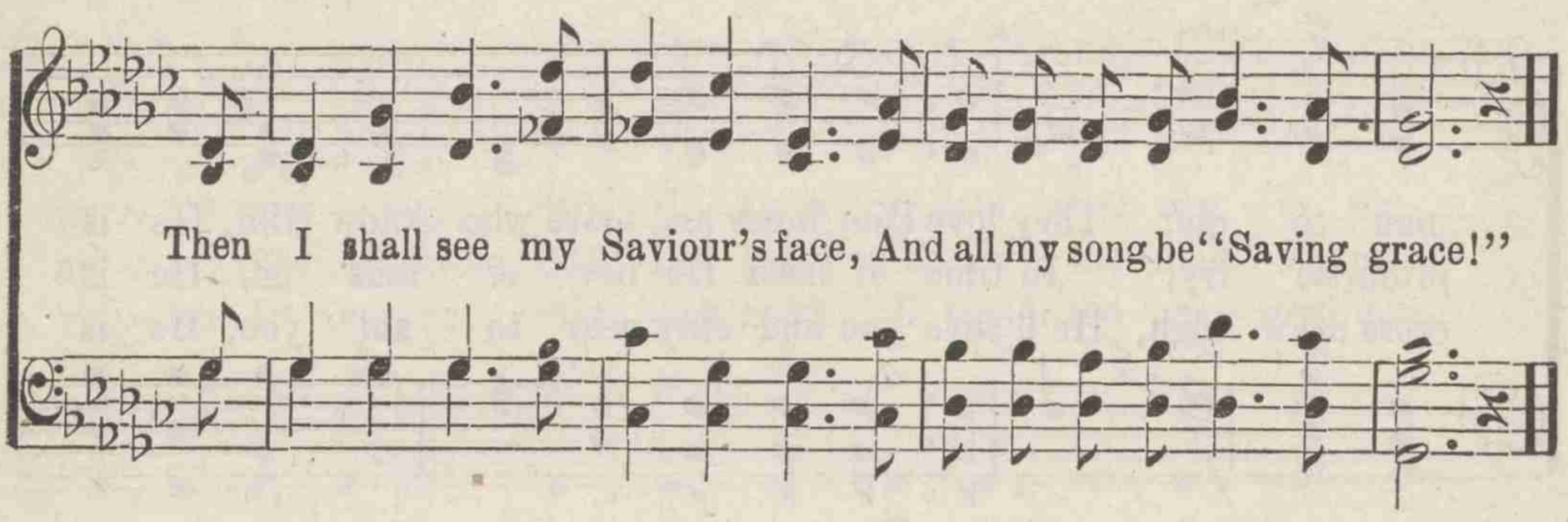
soon be past, My pil-grim song will soon be o'er; The grace that
long the way! The grace that saves will keep and guide Till breaks the
en-ter in, And all the way look back to trace, The conqu'ror's

saves shall time out-last, And be my theme on yon-der shore.
glo-rious crown-ing day, And I shall cross to yon-der side.
palm I then shall win, Thro' Christ and His re-deem-ing grace.

Saving Grace.

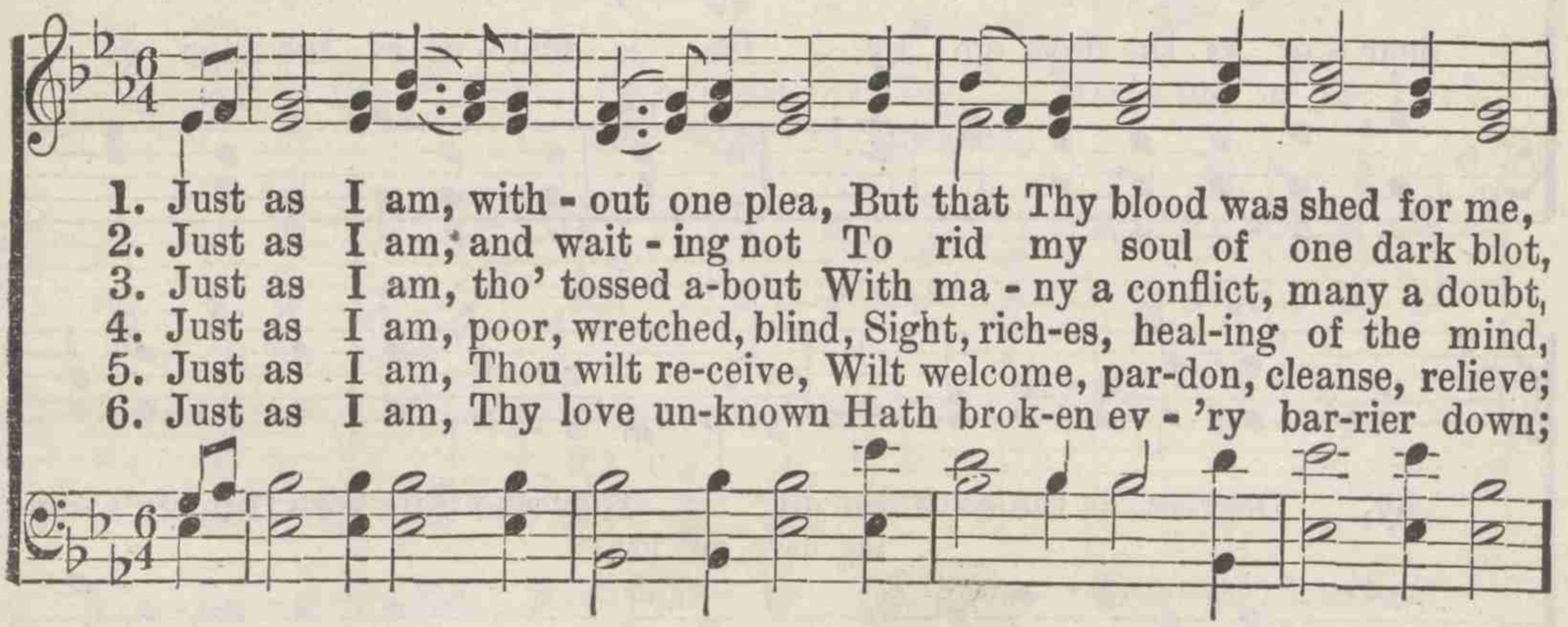
CHORUS.
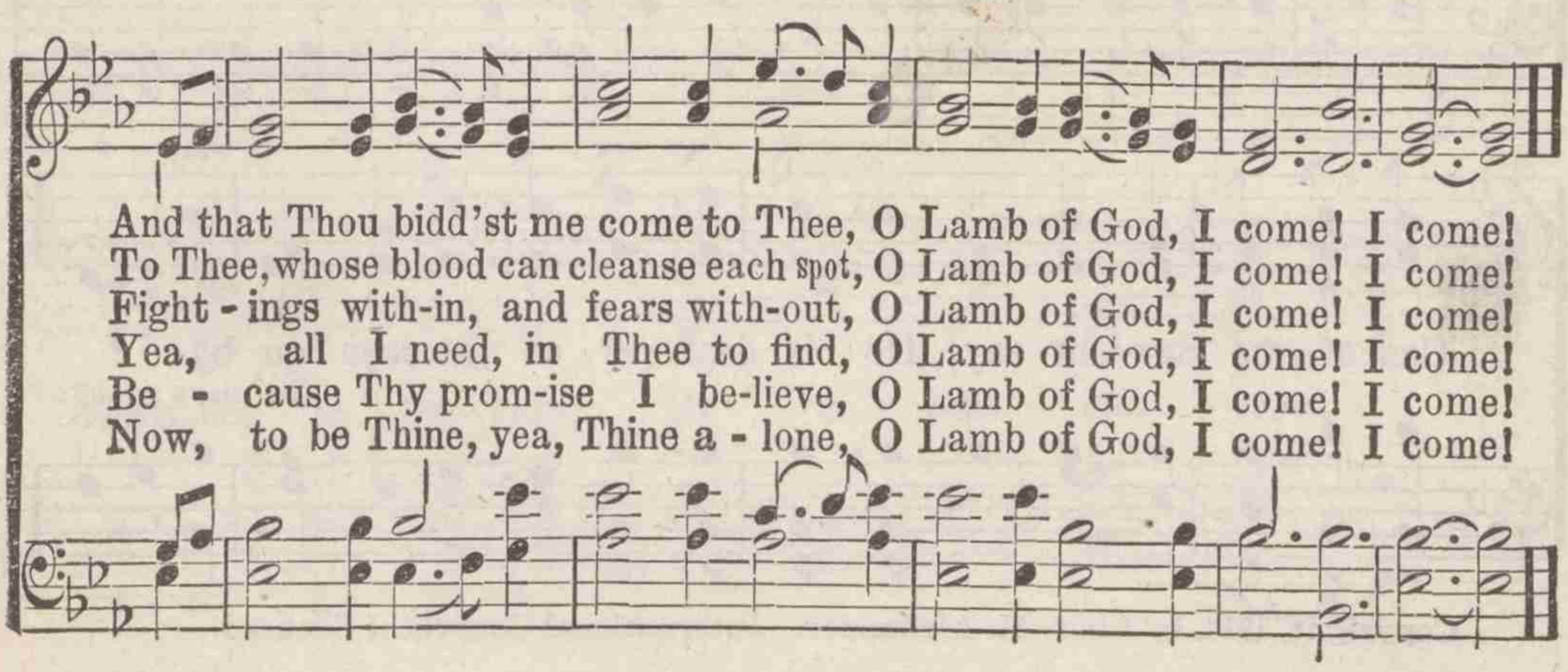




115 Just As I Am.

C. ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.





116 Dearer As the Days Go By.

MAUDE FRAZIER JACKSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. He nev - er dis - ap-points, the Sav - iour, He gave Him-self for
2. We find Him ev - er true, the Sav - iour, As we His word of
3. Come, all ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, And to the Sav-iour's

man to die; They love Him, more and more who know Him, He is
prom-ise try, In time of need He nev - er fails us, He is
cross draw nigh, He'll save you and stay near to aid you, He is

CHORUS.

dear - er as the days go by. He is dear - er as the days go

by, Dear-er as the days go by; They who walk with Him life's way,
the days go by;

Can of the Sav-iour say, He is dear - er as the days go by.
the days go by.

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117 Trusting in the Lord.

T. P. W. THOMAS P. WESTENDORF.

1. Tho' the storm of life be rag - ing high, Fraught with dan - gers,
2. Pain may rack this earth - ly house of mine, I may bow at
3. Oth - er hopes may swift - ly pass a - way, Oth - er joys may

per - ils ev - er nigh, Still I know my soul shall nev - er die,
sor-row's gloom-y shrine, Still my heart will nev - er, nev - er pine,
van - ish or de - cay, Still with faith I'll tread the nar - row way,

CHORUS.

Trust-ing in the Lord. Oh, trust - ing, trust - ing in the Lord,
Oh, trust-ing, trust-ing

I be - lieve the prom - is - es He gave, Trust-ing, trust-ing,

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

118 Are You Coming Home Tonight?

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Have you wan-dered far from Je-sus, Have you oft - en spurned His love?
2. Are you wea - ry of the bur-den And the sin which He must see?
3. Are you bur-dened with the strug-gles Of a sin - ful heart to - day?

Still in pa - tience He is plead-ing At the Fa-ther's throne a - bove;
Are you long - ing for the par-don Of the Christ of Gal - i - lee?
Are you faint-ing 'neath the fail-ures Strewn a - long the back-ward way?

He will par - don your trans-gress-ions And will lead you in - to light,
See! He's wait - ing at the thres-hold And He's call - ing you to come,
Bring it all in deep con - tri-tion, Lay it at the mas-ter's feet,

He is wait - ing to re - ceive you: Are you com-ing home to-night?
In His lov - ing arms He'll fold you And He'll lead you safe - ly home.
He will give you peace and par-don, He will make your joy com-plete.

CHORUS.

Are you com-ing home to-night? Are you com-ing home to-night? Are you

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Are You Coming Home?

Com-ing home to-night? He has called you oft be-fore,
Are you com-ing home? Com-ing home to-night?

He has o-pened wide the door: Are you coming home to-night?
Com-ing home to-night?

119 O Happy Day.

PAILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAUTL.

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God! / Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. }
2. { O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! / Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move. }
3. { 'Tis done this great trans-ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; / He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di-vine. }
4. { Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen-tre, rest; / Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev-'ry good pos-sessed. }

f. FINE

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way!

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day;

120 Will You Answer Mother's Prayer Tonight?

MARY BERNSTECHER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Man - y years a - go a moth - er fond and true, Faint - ly
2. By her side you lisped a sim - ple child - ish prayer, Ask - ing
3. Then there came to her a dark and drear - y day, When she
4. Tho' you turned a - side from moth-er's last em- brace, Still she

breath'd a dy - ing prayer for you Ere the heavens received her
God to keep you in His care; Mem'- ry now re - calls her
learn'd her boy had gone as - tray; Plead-ing - ly she begged you
longs to see you face to face, In the Sav-iour's home, sav'd

soul so pure and true; Will you an -swer mother's prayer to - night?
hum-bly kneeling there; Will you an -swer mother's prayer to - night?
not to turn a - way; Will you an -swer mother's prayer to - night?
by His love and grace; Will you an -swer mother's prayer to - night?

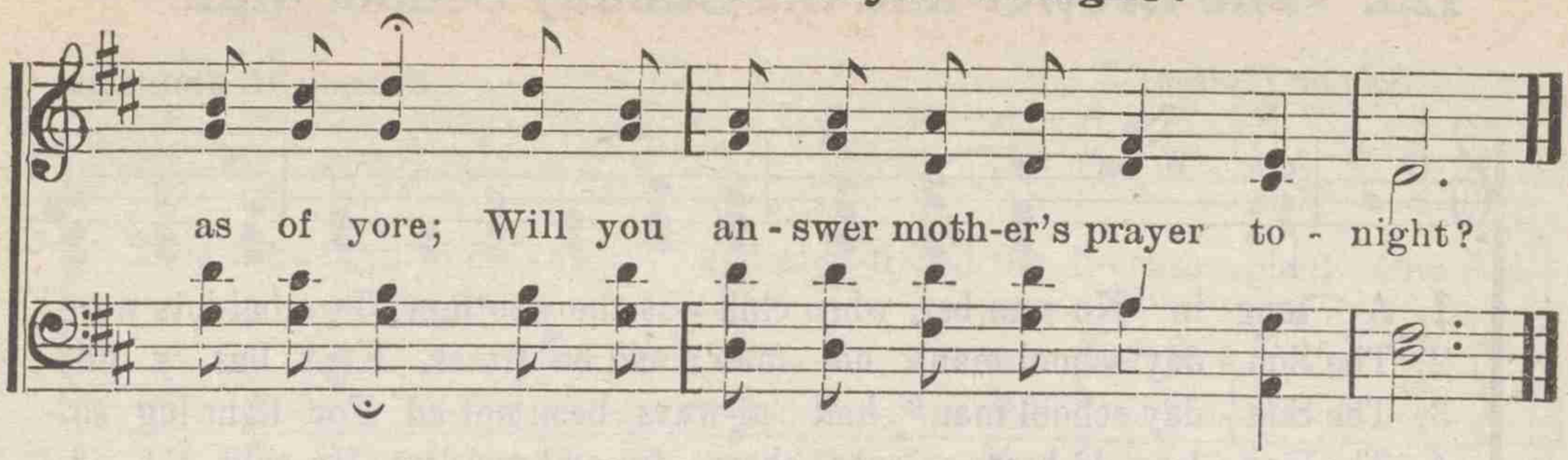
CHORUS.

Will you an-swer mother's prayer to - night? Will you an - swer

mother's prayer to - night? On the gol - den shore, she loves you

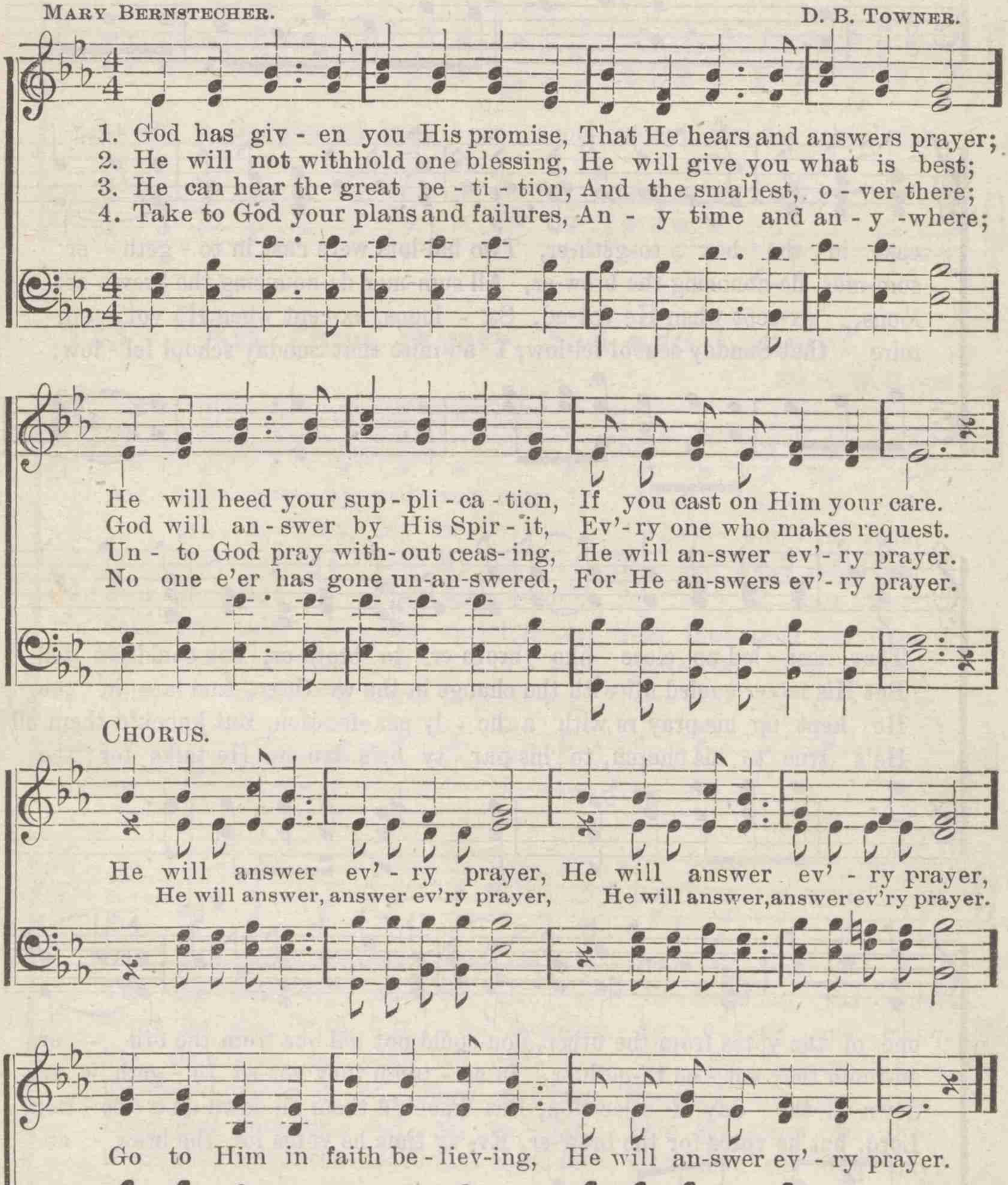
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Will You Answer Mother's Prayer Tonight?



121 He Will Answer Every Prayer.

MARY BERNSTECHER. D. B. TOWNER.



CHORUS.

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122 The Brewer and the Sunday School Man.

Solo or Unison. GORDON H. JOHNSON.

1. A - long in No-vem-ber, when chill was the weath-er, Two bal-lots were
2. The Sun - day school man, no man could be tru-er, Kept bus - y all
3. The Sun - day school man had al-ways been not-ed For fight-ing sa -
4. The God - less old brew-er was cheer - ful and mel-low, He said, "I ad -

cast in the box to-geth-er, Two bal-lots were cast in to - geth - er;
sum-mer de-nouncing the brew-er, All sum-mer de-nouncing the brew - er;
loons, ex-cept when He vot-ed, Sa - loons, ex-cept when He vot - ed;
mire that Sunday school fel-low, I ad-mire that Sunday school fel - low;
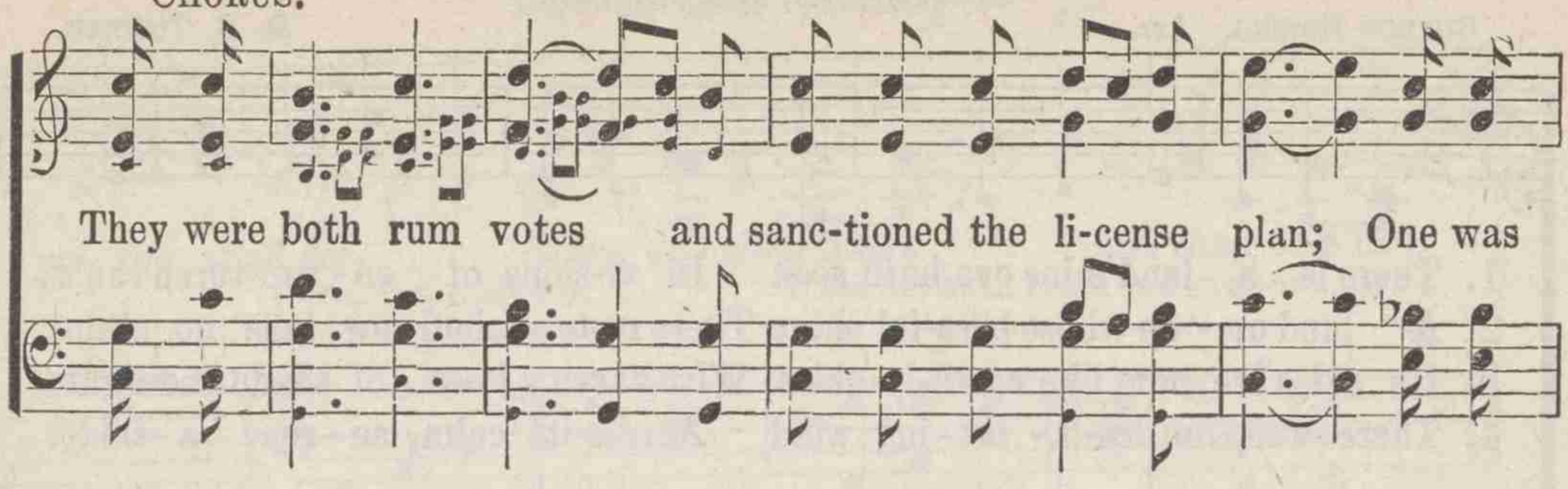
They nest - led up close like broth-er to broth-er, You could-n't tell
But His fe-ver cooled off with the change in the weath-er, And late in the
He kept up his pray'rs with a ho - ly per -fec-tion, But knock'd them all
He's true to his church, to his par - ty he's tru-er, He talks for the

one of the votes from the other, You could not tell one from the oth - er.
au-tumn they vot - ed to-geth-er, In au - tumn they vot-ed to - geth - er.
down on the day of e-lec-tion, But knock'd them all down on e - lec - tion.
Lord, but he votes for the brew-er, Ev-'ry time he votes for the brew - er."

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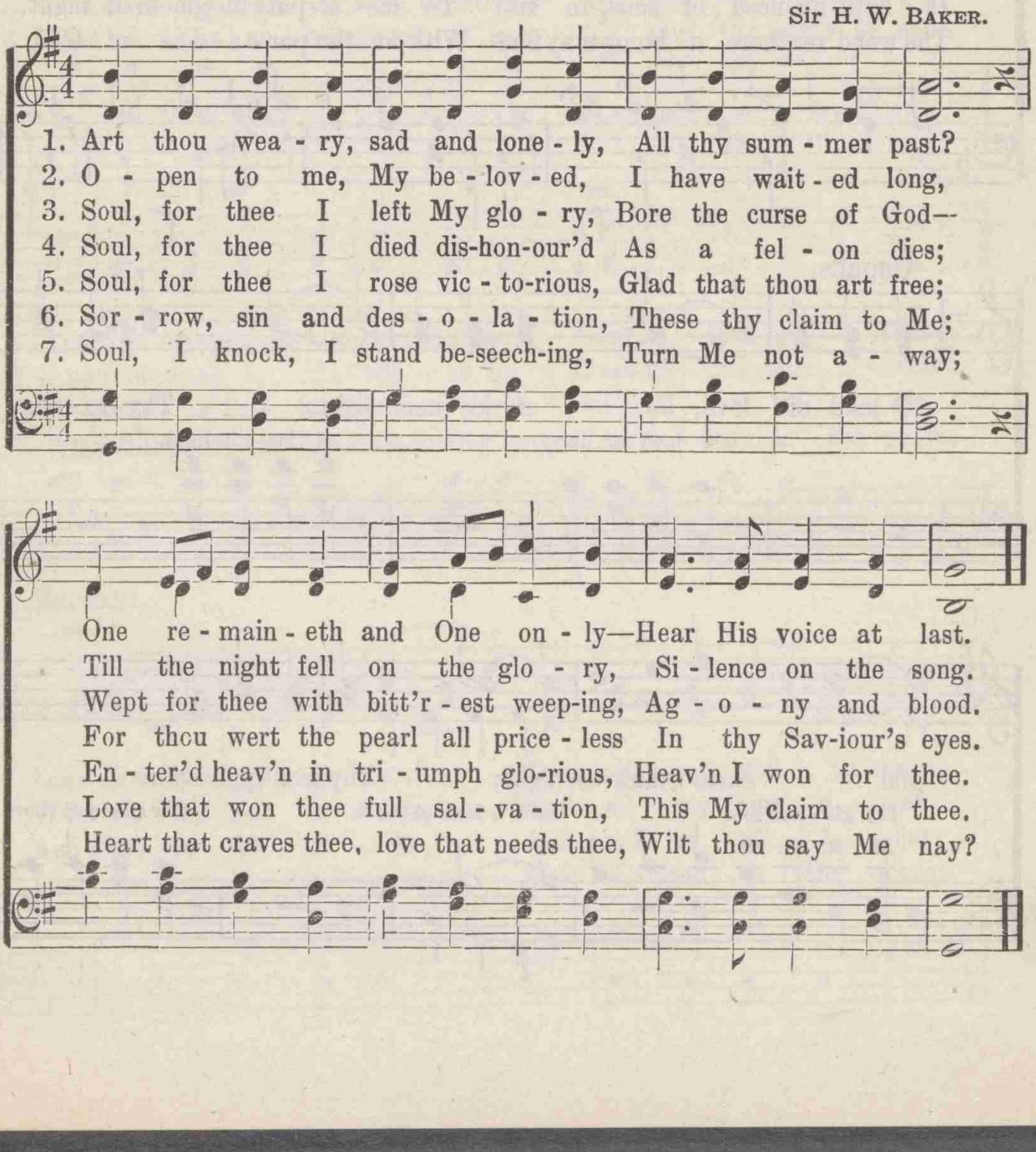
The Brewer and the Sunday School Man.

CHORUS.



123 Art Thou Weary, Sad and Lonely?

Sir H. W. BAKER.



The Better Land.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY D. B. TOWNER.

GURDON ROBINS. Arr. D. B. TOWNER.

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In vi-sions of en - rap-tured tho't,
2. A land up - on whose bliss-ful shore There rests no shad - ow, falls no stain;
3. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, With varying hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no des-o - lat - ing wind Across its calm, se - rene a - bode:

So bright, that all which spreads be-tween Is with its radiant glo - ries fraught.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet a - gain.
It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis - si - pate the gloom of night.
The wand'rer there a home may find With-in the par - a - dise of God.

CHORUS.
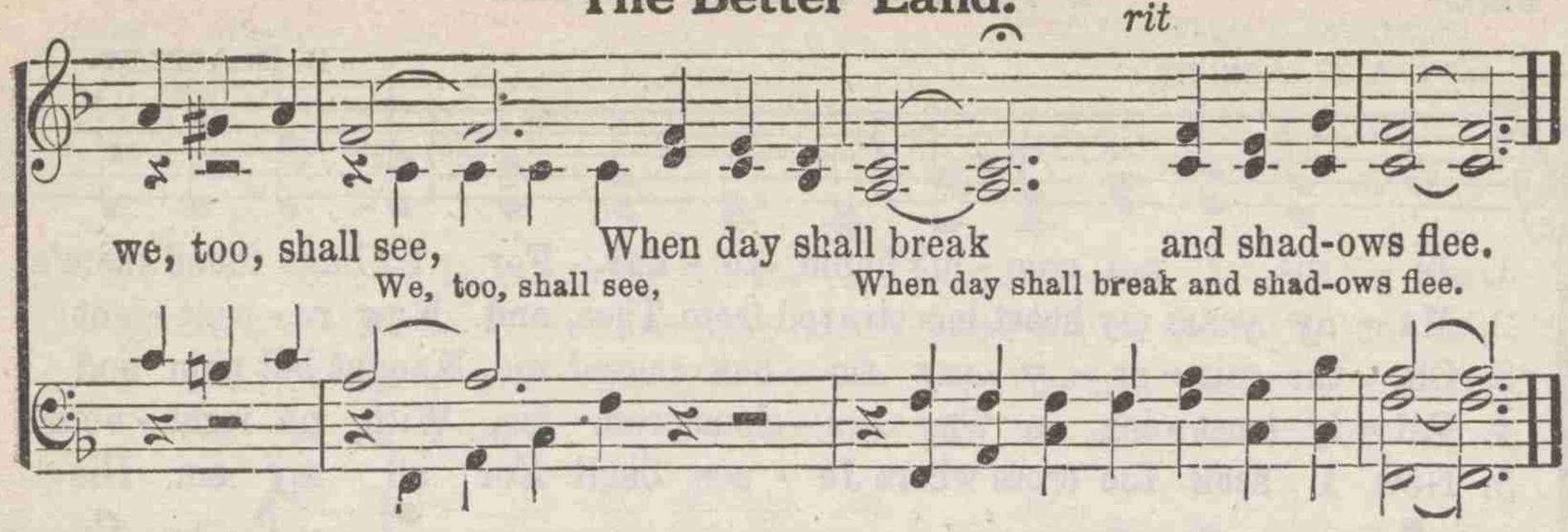
O land of love, of joy and light, Thy glo - ries

O land of love, of joy and light,

gild earth's dark-est night; Thy tran-quil shore

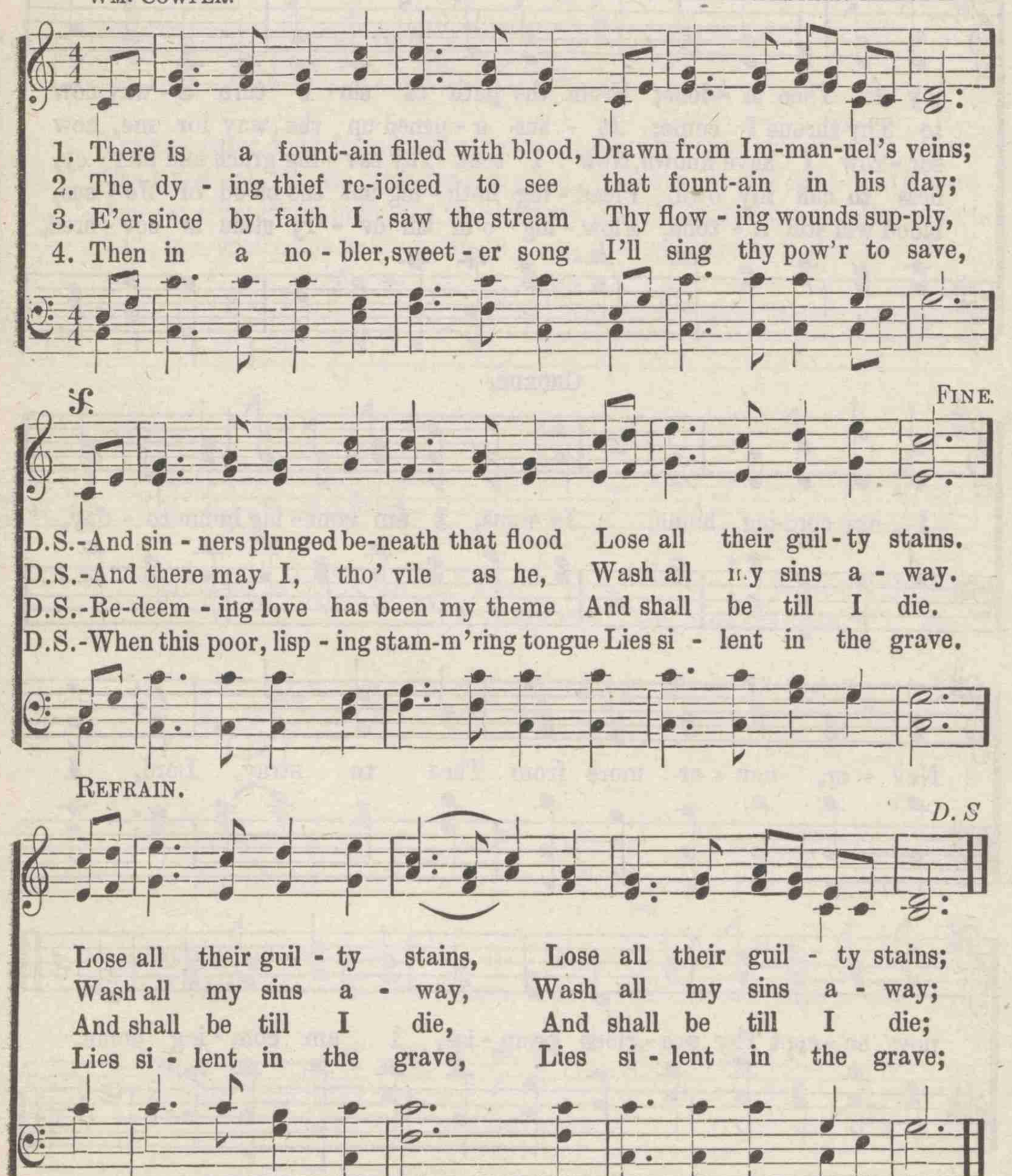
Thy glo - ries gild earth's darkest night; Thy tran-quil shore

The Better Land.



125 There is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER. WESTERN MELODY.



REFRAIN.

126 I Am Coming Home.

REV. A. H. ACKLEY. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day, For I have found there's
2. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, and Now re - pent - ant
3. Oh, the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and
4. Ful - ly trust - ing in Thy pre - cious prom - ise, With no right - eous -
5. Now I seek the cross where Je - sus died! For all my sin His

joy in Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, now
to Thy throne I come; Je - sus o - pened up the way for me, now
sor - row I have known, Now I seek Thy sav - ing grace and mer - cy,
ness to call my own, Plead - ing noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus,
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.

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127 What Did He Do?

JAMES M. GRAY. (From the Welsh.) W. OWEN.

1. O lis - ten to our wondrous sto - ry! Count-ed once a-mong the lost,
2. No an - gel could our place have ta-ken, High-est of the high tho' he;
3. And yet this wondrous tale pro-ceed - eth, Stir-ring heart and tongue aflame!
4. Will you sur - ren-der to this Sav-iour—To His scep-ter hum - bly bow?

Yet One came down from heaven's glo - ry, Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost.
The loved One, on the cross for - sa - ken, Was one of the God-head Three!
As our High Priest in heav'n He pleadeth, And Christ Je-sus is His name!
You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor, He will save you, save you now!

CHORUS.

Who saved us from e-ter - nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son upon the cross? He

Where is He now? In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be-lieve it thou, In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!

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128 The Good Old Gospel.

L. D. MASON. D. B. TOWNER.

Alt. and Chorus added by James M. Gray.

1. I be-lieve the bless-ed Sav - iour came down from heav'n for me, En-
2. I be-lieve the good old gos - pel once giv - en to the saints, That
3. I be-lieve that Christ is com - ing to take His loved ones home, To
4. I be-lieve the pres - ent mo - ment the time to save the soul, To-

dured the cross, with all its shame, from sin to set me free; He died and
we are saved by grace a - lone it all the world ac-quaints; The one di-
heav'n-ly man-sions of the blest from thence no more to roam; On res - ur-
mor-row's sun may on - ly rise for death to take its toll; To turn your

then a - rose a-gain, and did to heav'n as-cend, I be-lieve the good old
vine re - lig - ion up - on which you may de-pend, I be-lieve the good old
rec-tion morn-ing in the twink-ling of an eye, They'll be chang'd into His
back on Je - sus, and re-ject God's blessed Son, Is to judge your-self un-

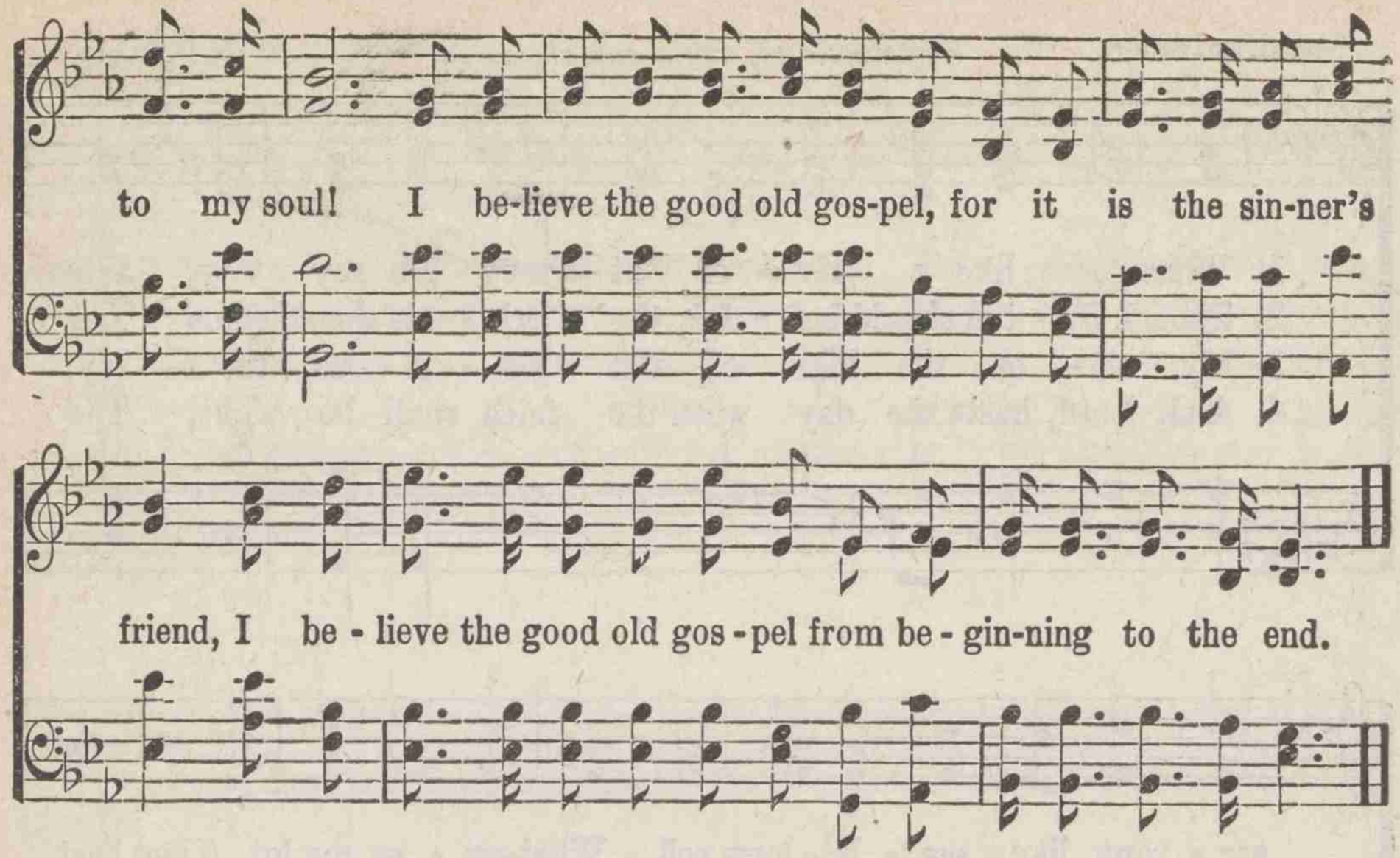
CHORUS.

gos - pel from be - gin-ning to the end.
gos - pel from be - gin-ning to the end. I be - lieve it, hal - le - lu - jah!
im - age and as-cend with Him on high.
wor - thy of the life that Cal-v'ry won.

I be - lieve it, hal - le - lu - jah! Pow'r of God un - to sal - va - tion

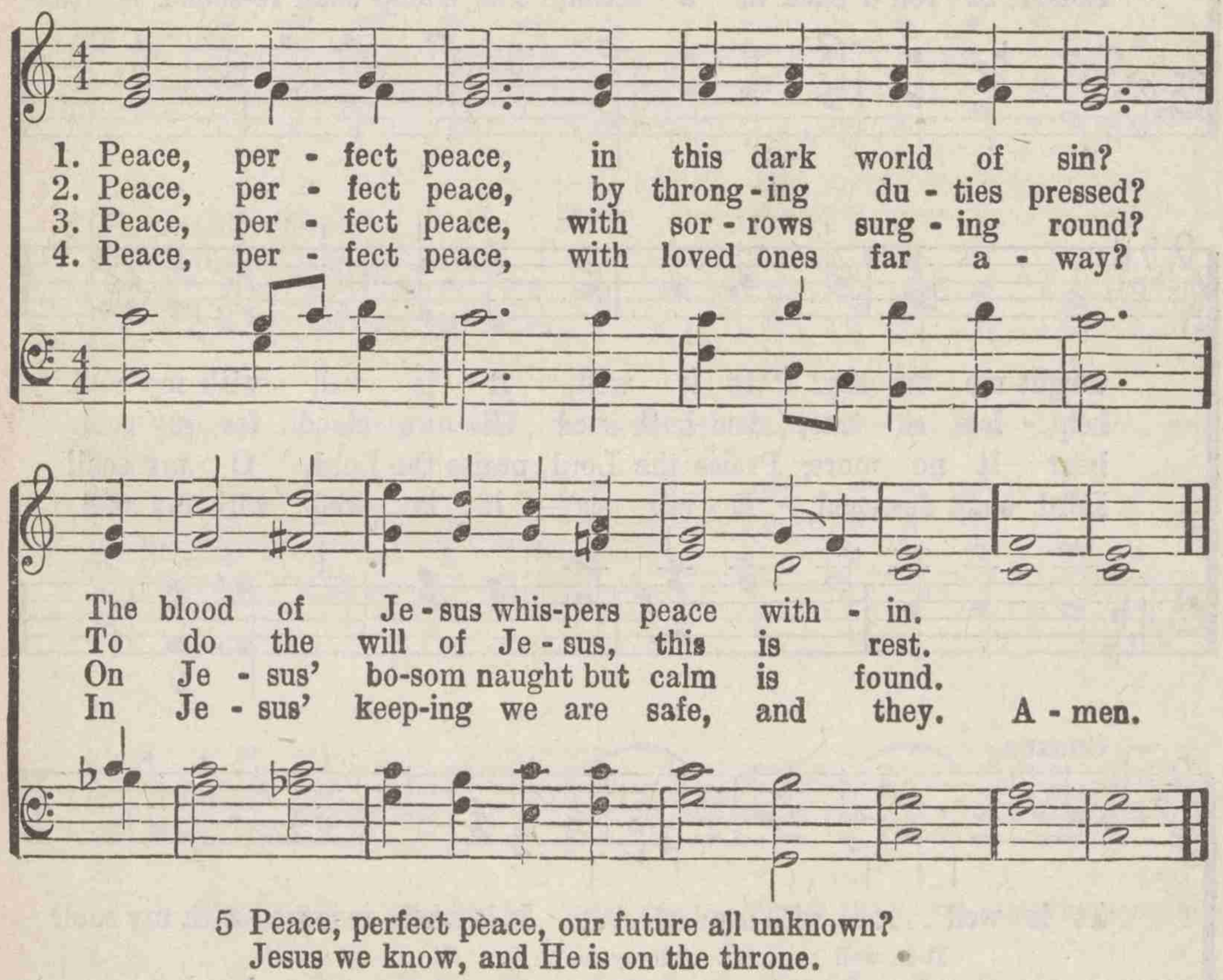
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The Good Old Gospel.



129 Peace, Perfect Peace.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH. PAX TECUM. GEORGE T. CALDBECK.



5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

130 It is Well with My Soul.

H. G. SPAFFORD. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't— My
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The

sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll, What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re-gard - ed my
sin — not in part but the whole,—Is nailed to His cross, and I
clouds be roll'd back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound, and the

taught me to say: "It is well, it is well with my soul."
help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
Lord shall de-scend,—"E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.

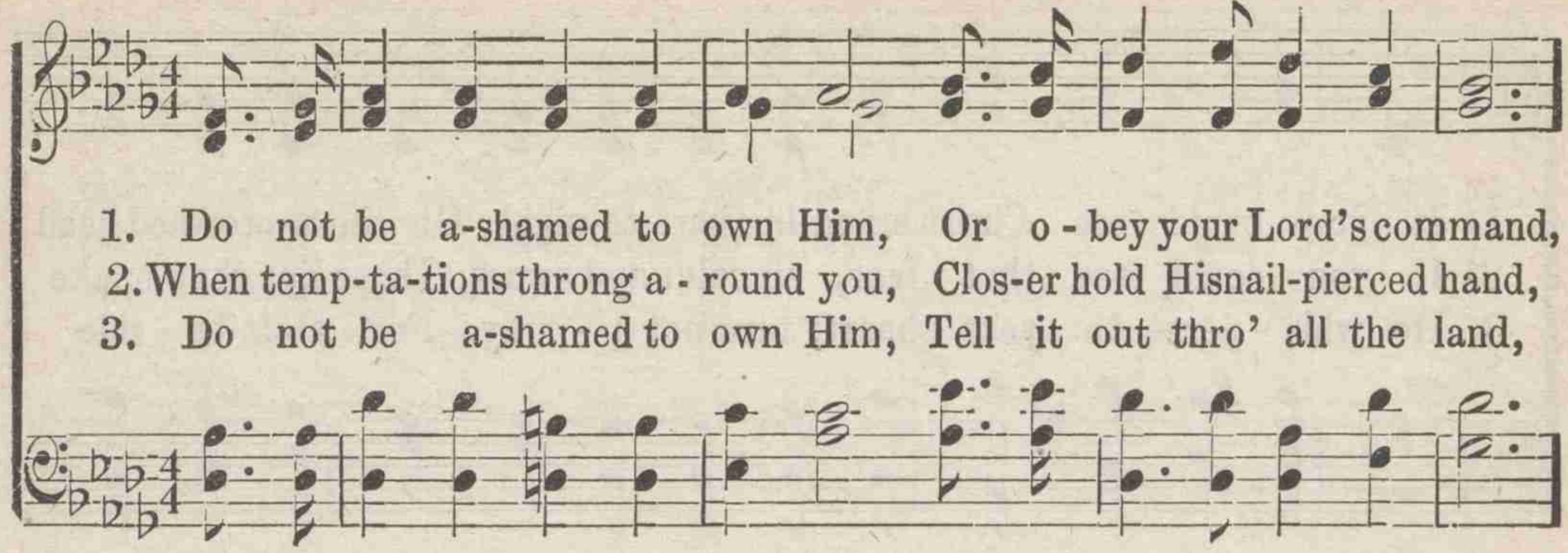
CHORUS.

It is well ..... with my soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul!

It is well with my soul,

131 Show the World Just Where You Stand.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. D. ACKLEY.



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132. Would You Believe?

CAROLINE SAWYER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. If you could see Christ stand-ing here to-night, His thorn-crowned head
2. If you could see that face, so calm and sweet, Those lips that spake
3. He whis - pers to your heart; turn not a - way, For He's be - side

and pierc-ed hands could view, Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
words on - ly pure and true, Could see the nail-prints in His ten - der feet,
you in your nar - row pew! If you will list - en you will hear Him say,

CHORUS.

And hear Him say: "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you!"—Would you believe,.....
And hear Him say: "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you!"—
In lov - ing tones: "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you!"—Will you be-lieve,.....

Last verse.

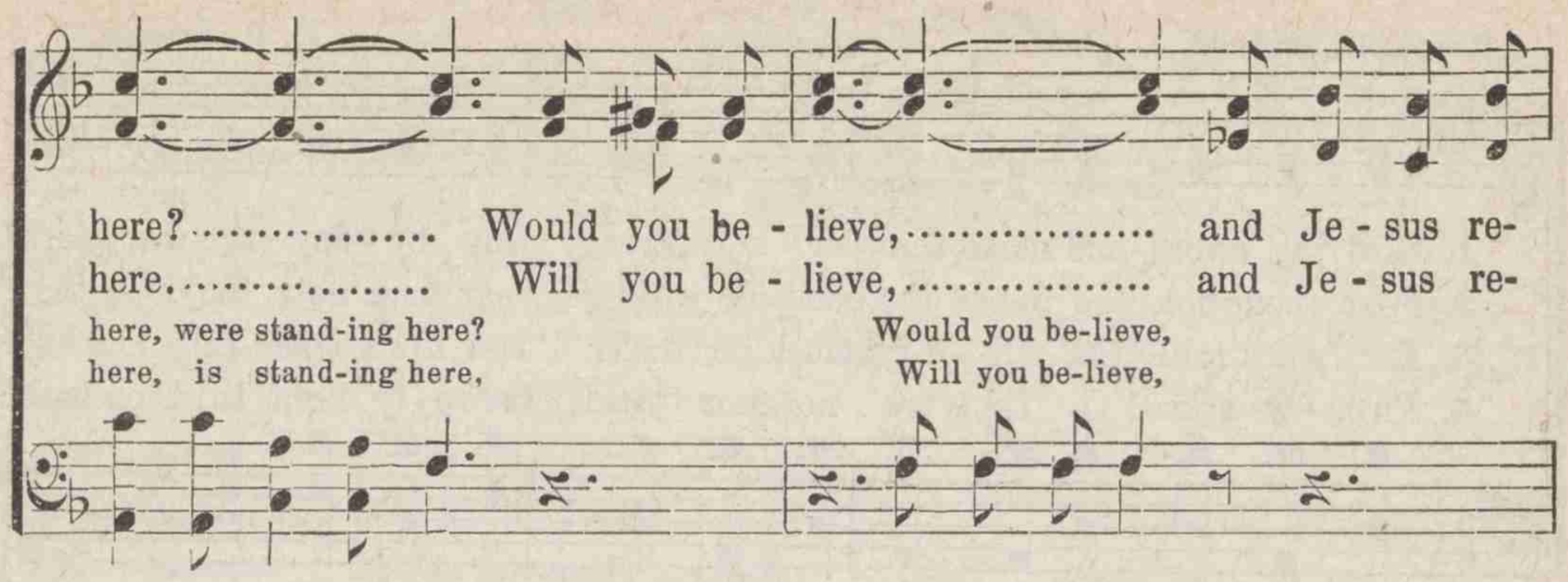
Would you be-lieve?
Will you be-lieve?
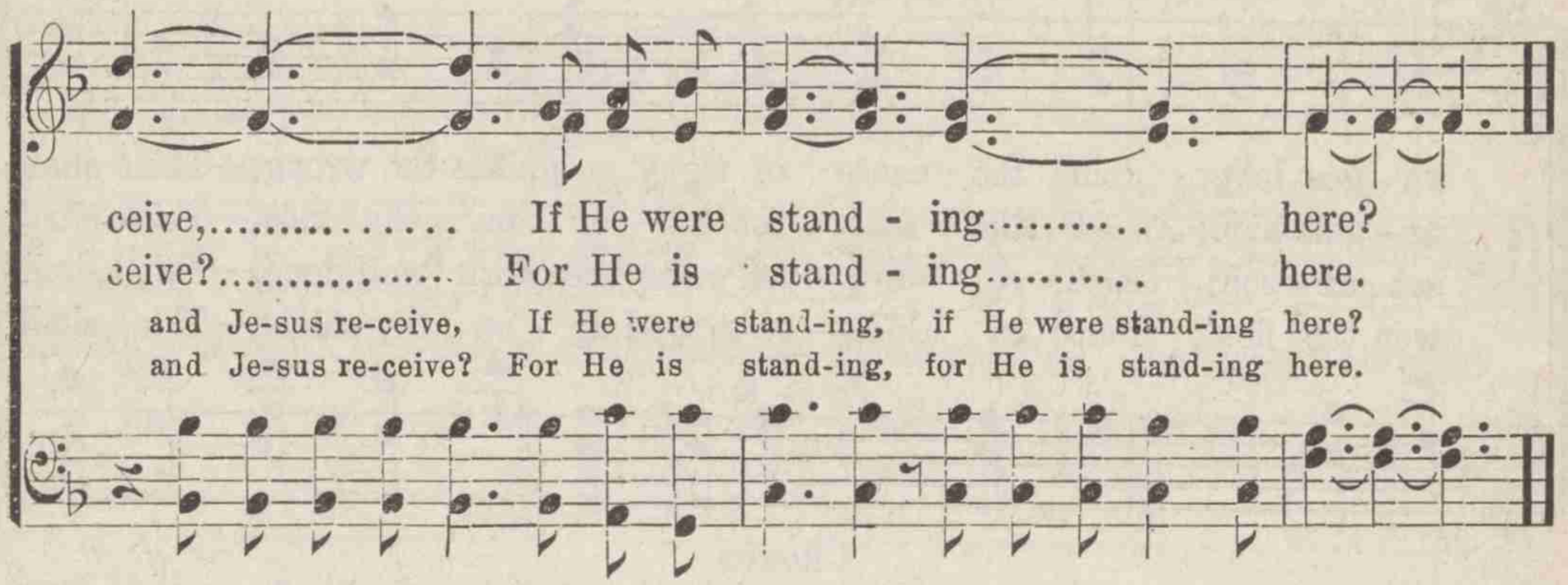
and Je - sus re - ceive,..... If He were stand - - ing
and Je - sus re - ceive?..... For He is stand - - ing

and Je-sus re-ceive, If He were stand-ing.
and Je-sus re-ceive. For He is stand-ing.

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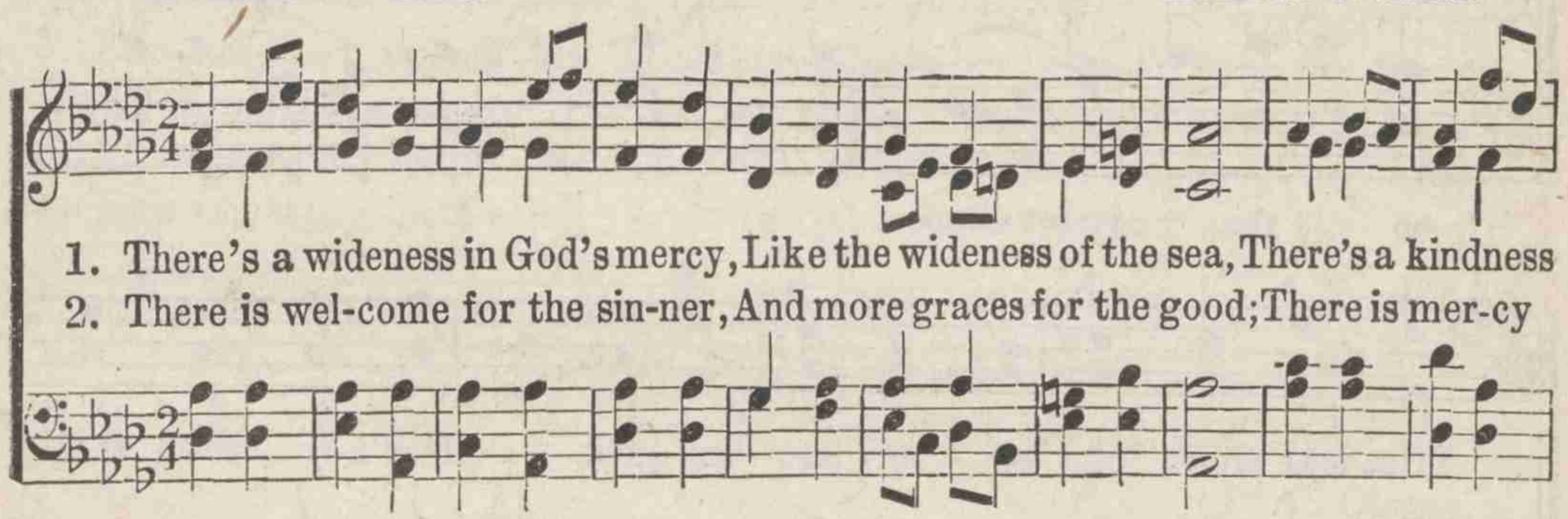
Would You Believe?

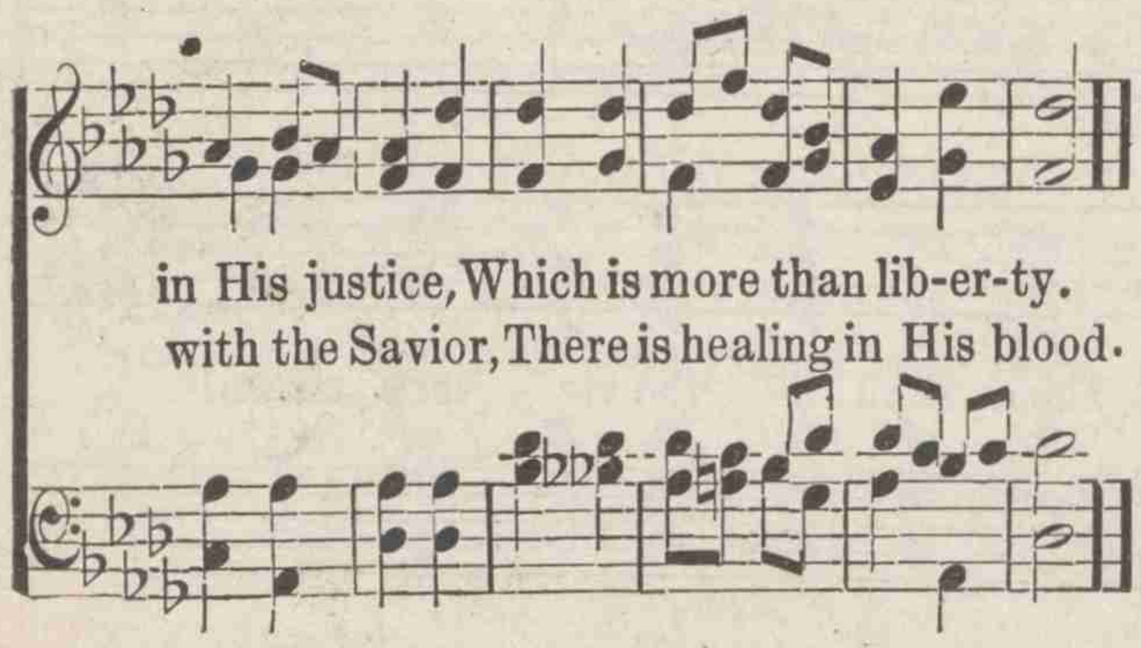




133 There's a Wideness In God's Mercy.

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.

134 The Victor's Crown.

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HATTIE H. PIERSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Gird thy sword and make thine ar - mor strong, Day by day the war - fare
2. Fear thou not, tho' fiends thy cause de - ride; Fear thou not, tho' long the
3. For - ward still! the vic - t'ry must be won, Ere life's shade falls low at
4. Firm - ly stand! O fal - ter not, nor yield; Brave - ly fight till thou hast

ra - ges long; Join the cause of right a - gainst the wrong,—Thine shall
an - gels hide; God Him - self is ev - er on thy side,—Thine shall
set of sun; Rich re - ward a - waits the work well done,—Thine shall
won the field; "Faith in God" en-graved up - on thy shield,—Thine shall

CHORUS.

be the vic - tor's crown! . . . Glo - rious crown the Sav-iour's hand will hold,

be the vic-tor's crown,

Price-less crown of ev - er - last - ing gold, Heav'n-ly crown that

nev - er will grow old,— Thine shall be the vic - tor's crown!

Full Unison.

The Victor's Crown.

Glo - rious crown the Sav-iour's hand will hold,

Price - - less crown of ev - er - last - ing gold,

Harmony.

Heav'n-ly crown that nev-er will grow old—Thine shall be the vic-tor's crown!

135 I Do Believe.

CHARLES WESLEY. UNKNOWN.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath?
3. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;
4. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice Could I but see Thy face!

CHO.–*I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve, That Je-sus died for me,*

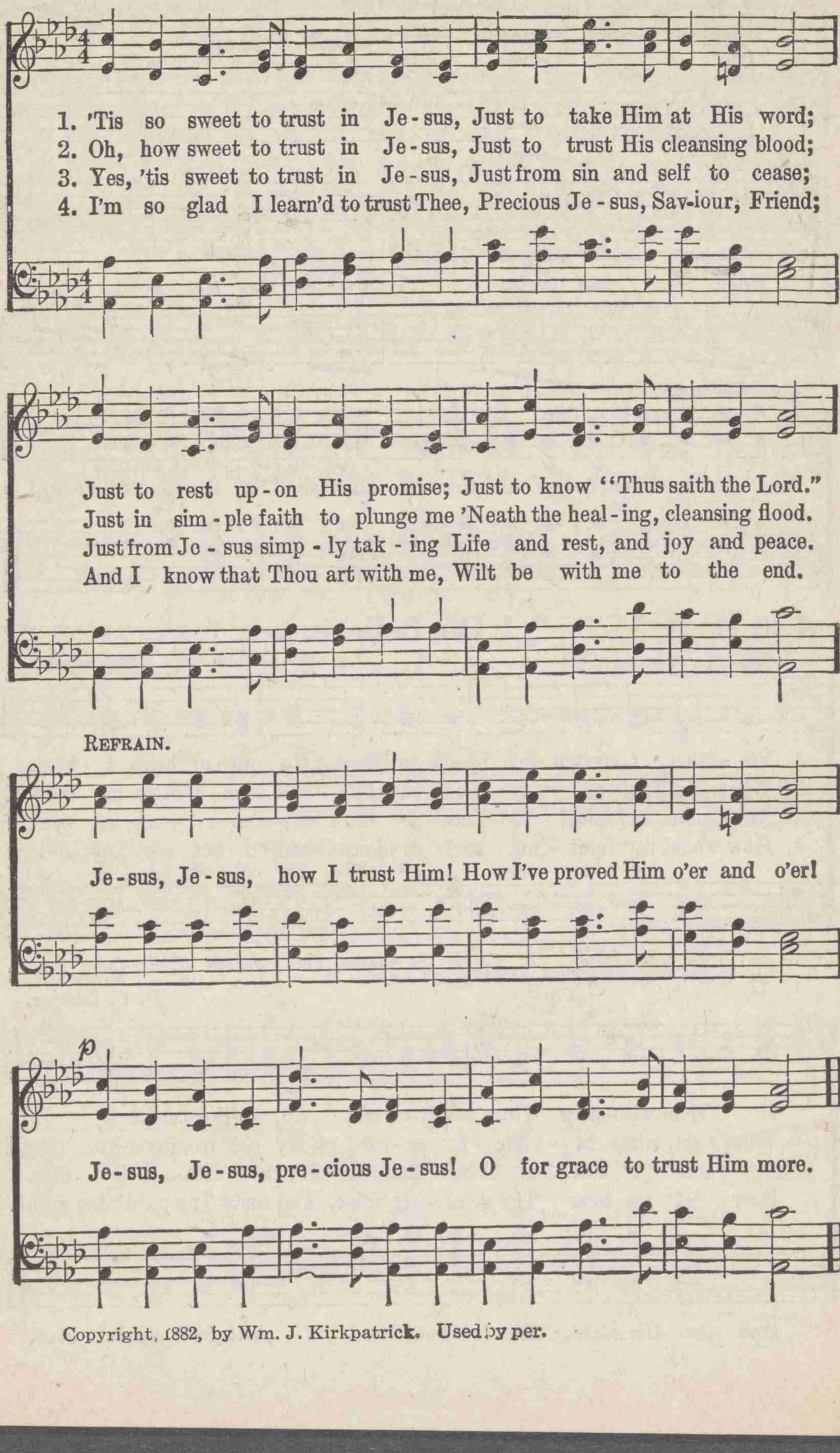
D. C. Chorus.

If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end-less death!
O may I now re - ceive that gift! My soul with-out it dies.
Now let me hear Thy quick'ning voice, And taste Thy pard'ning grace.

And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

136 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



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137 Since I Have Found My Saviour.

R. M. H. R. M. HICKMAN.

1. Since I have found my Sav-iour I have joy com-plete, And in Him I find a safe and sure re-treat; He takes a - way my sor-row gives me
2. Since I have found my Sav-iour ev- 'ry doubt has fled, Safe thro' tri-als and temp-ta-tions I am led, When weak, by Him I'm strengthen'd in His
3. Since I have found my Sav-iour all is peace and rest, In His gra-cious pres-ence I am dai - ly blest; I'm shel-tered by the blood that flowed on

peace with-in, His Spir - it now bears wit-ness that I'm saved from sin.
pow'r di - vine, O, what a glo - rious tho't that I can call Him mine.
Cal - va - ry And free from con - dem - na-tion thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

I am rest-ing in my Sav-iour's love, Till I'm safe with-in His home a-bove;
Countless blessings He doth give, But the greatest blessing is with Him to live.

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The Old Fireside.

JULIA A. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. There's a pic - ture fair and bright, hang - ing still on mem-'ry's wall:
2. While I look, the pic-tures change, and I see my moth-er's face;
3. O the bless - ed days of old, when I felt my moth-er's hand,
4. When I long for voic - es hushed, and the touch of van-ished hands,

There I see my fa - ther take the Book di - vine; Dear home
In her hand the Bi - ble, worn and stained with tears; But the
With its ten - der touch of love up - on my head, While the
In the dark - ness when death's an - gel spreads his wing, Let me

fac - es gath - er round, as the shad - ows soft - ly fall, And a
light is shin - ing still, and with - in the hal-lowed place There is
old, old sto - ry sweet, which a child can un - der-stand, From the
turn to moth-er's Book, with its com - forts and com-mands, For the
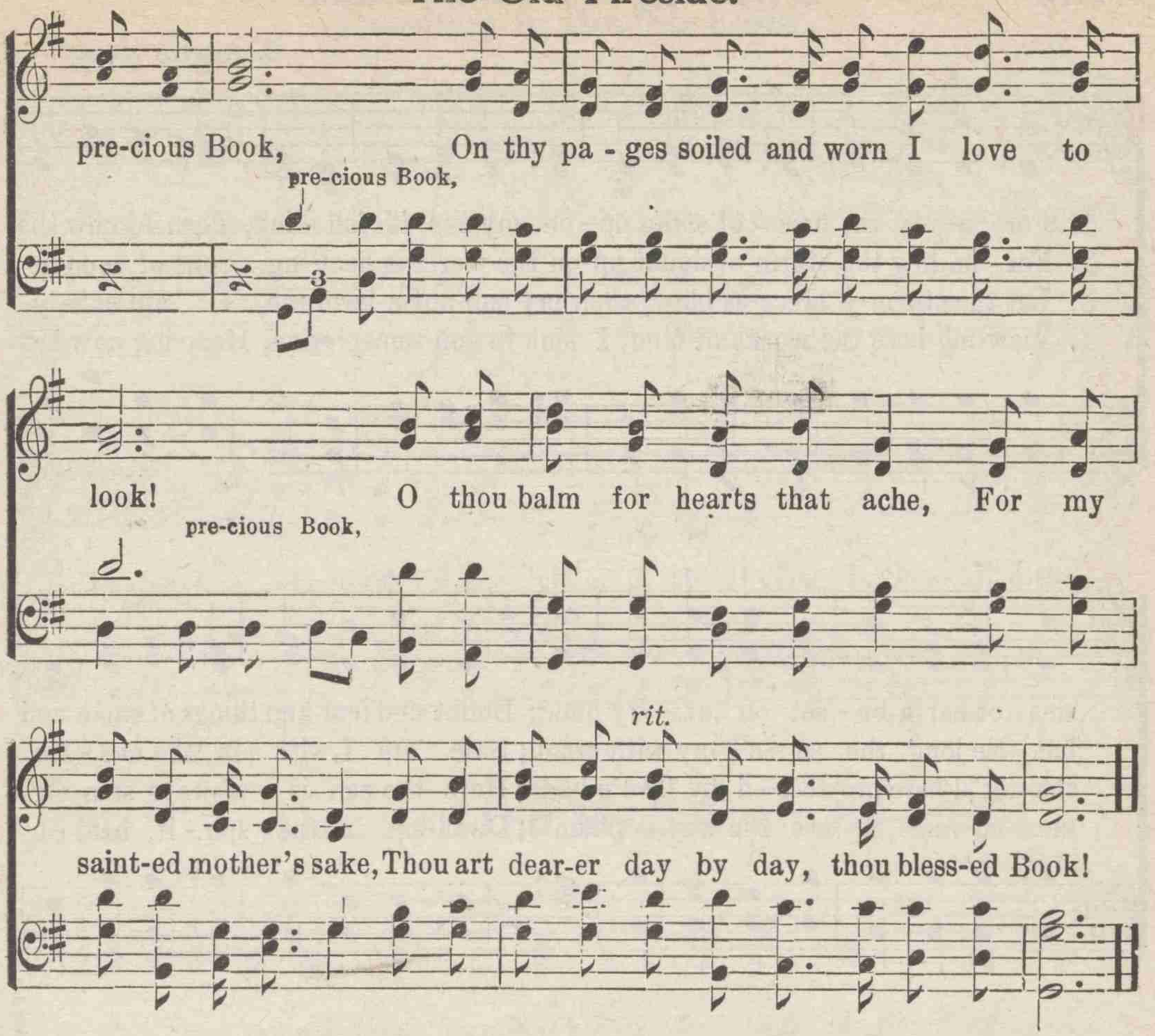
CHORUS.

light from out the pag - es seems to shine.
comfort for earth's griefs and doubts and fears. Dear old Book,
pag - es of the Book di - vine she read.
peace and hope its bless - ed pag - es bring!

Dear old Book,

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The Old Fireside.



139 The Ninety and Nine.

1

There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2

"Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "'Tis of mine
Has wandered away from me,
And although the road be rough and steep
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3

But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost;
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4

"Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5

But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

140 Dwelling in Beulah Land.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly
4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-plation, Hear-ing now His

sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth and
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand; Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
shel-ter'd here pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way is plann'd; Dwell-ing in the spir-it, here I

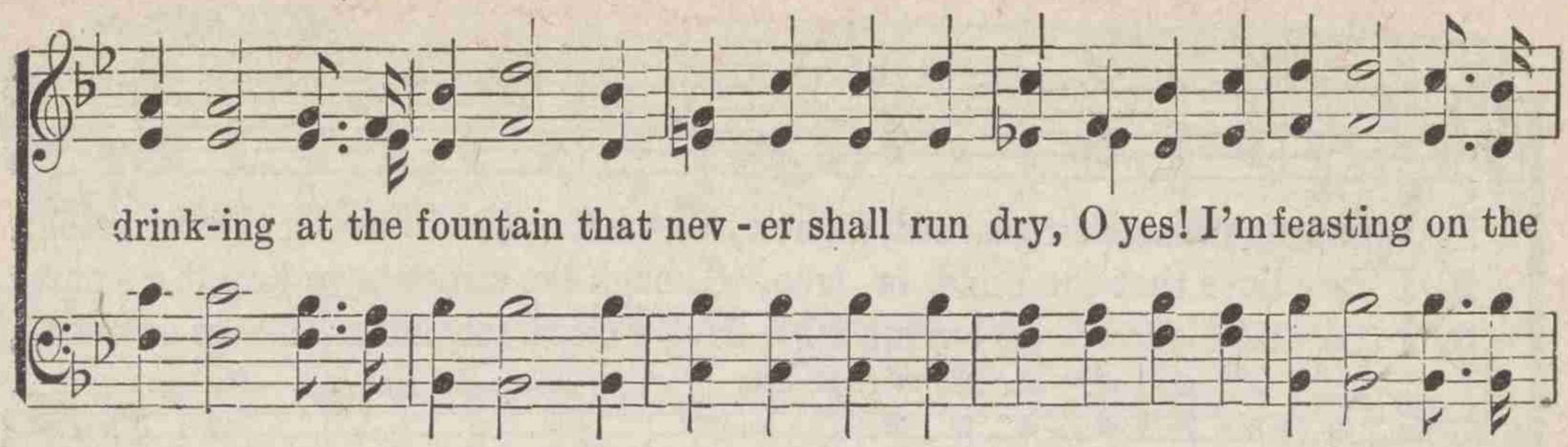
vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Noth-ing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal-va-tion, glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.

Chorus.

I'm liv-ing on the mountain un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!

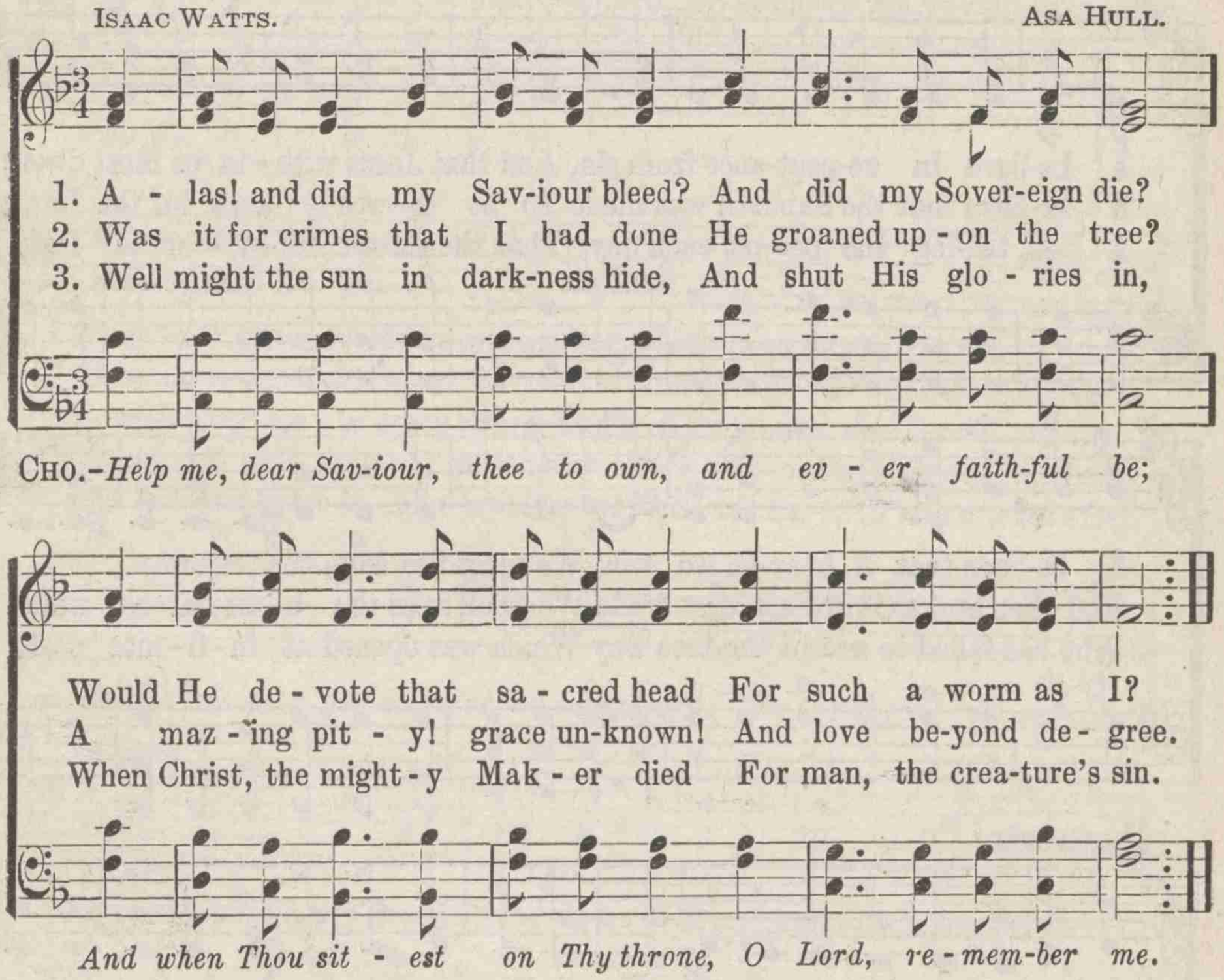
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Dwelling in Beulah Land.



141 Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed.

ISAAC WATTS. ASA HULL.



4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
Whilst His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.—*Cho.*

5 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.—*Cho.*

The Old Fashioned Faith.

Rev. N. A. McAULAY. 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,

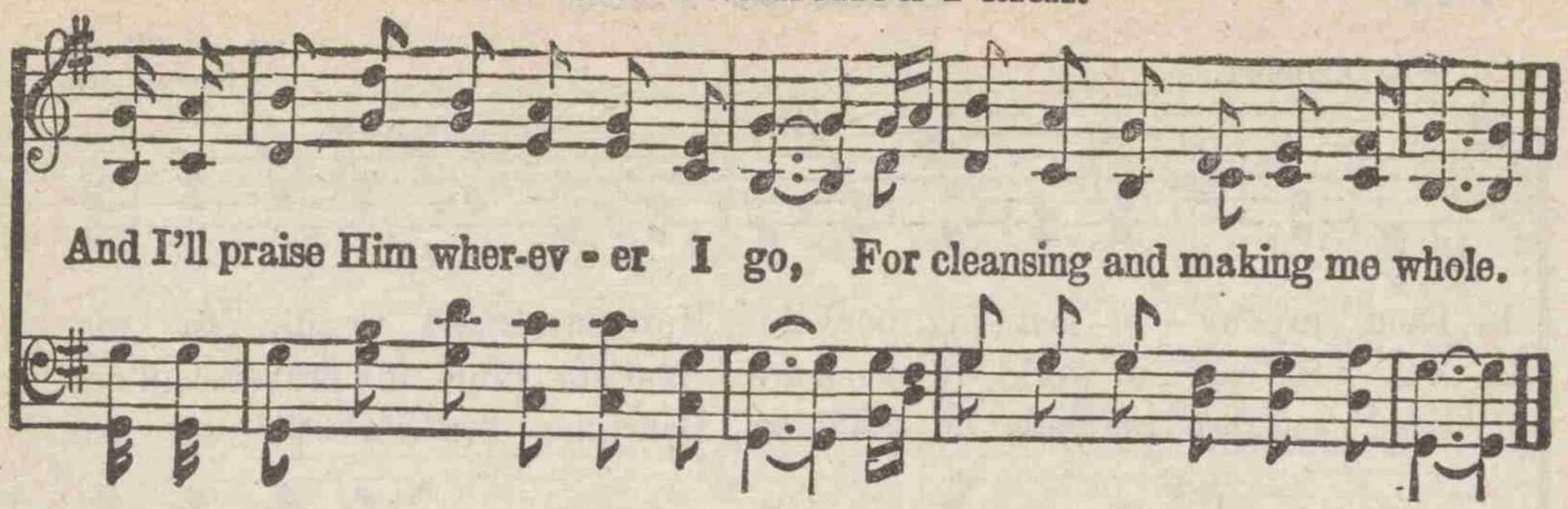
I be-lieve that if heav-en we win, We must flee from the terrors of hell.
And when broken for pleasure or trade We shall miss the e-ter-nal re-ward.
Who has failed to accept the true way Which was opened at in-fi-nite cost.

CHORUS.

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

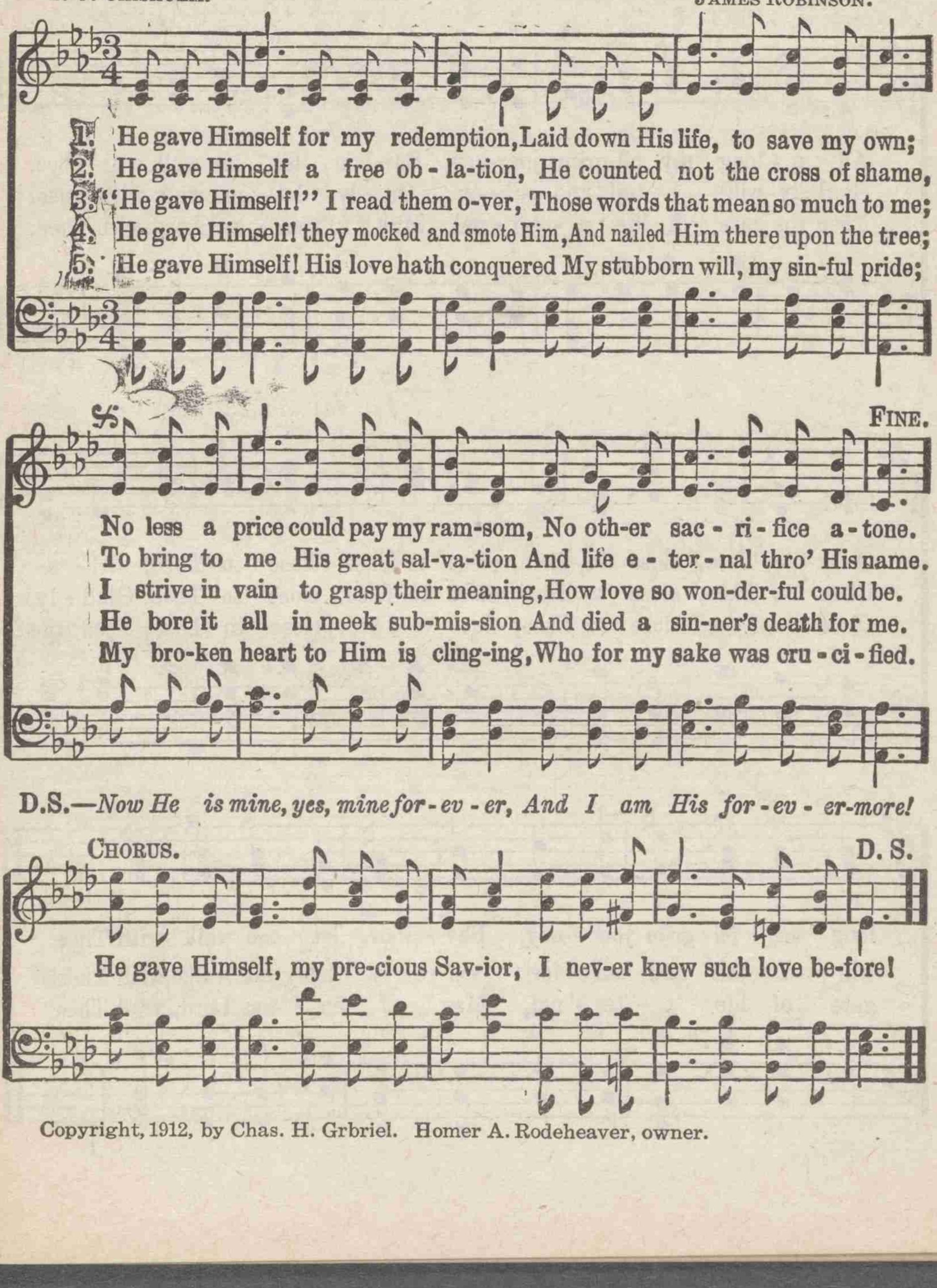
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The Old Fashioned Faith.



143 He Gave Himself.

T. O. CHISHOLM. JAMES ROBINSON.



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144 Close to Thee.

F. J. CROSBY. S. J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More then friend or life to me,
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the valle of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea:

All a - long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-iour, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee; All a-
Close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee; Glad - ly
Close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the

long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

145 We Shall Shine as the Stars.

J. W. V. J. W. VanDeventer.

1. We may tar - ry a while here as stran - gers, Un - no-ticed by those who pass by;
2. We may nev - er be rich in earth's treas - ures, Nor rise in the lad - der of fame;
3. We may live in a tent or a cot - tage, And die in se- clu - sion un-known;

But the Sav - iour will crown us in glo - ry, To shine as the stars of the sky.
But the saints will at last be re-ward - ed, Made rich in Im - man - u - el's name.
But the Fa - ther who see - eth in se - cret, Re- mem - bers each one of His own.

CHORUS.

We shall shine as the stars of the morn-ing, With Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied one; We shall rise to be like Him for - ev - er, E - ter - nal - ly shine as the sun.

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146 Trust and Obey.

J. H. SAMMIS. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY D. B. TOWNER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo-ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love Un-til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good will He a-bides with us still,
drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross
al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows And the joy He be-stows
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—

CHORUS.

And with all who will trust and o-bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's
Are for those who will trust and o-bey.
Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.

no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus but to trust and o-bey!

147 Arise and Shine.

MARY A. LATHBURY. P. P. BLISS.

1. Lift up, lift up thy voice with singing, Dear land, with strength lift up thy voice!
2. And shall His flock with strife be riv-en? Shall envious lines His church divide,
3. Lift up thy gates! bring forth ob-la-tions! One crown'd with crowns, a message brings,
4. He comes! let all the earth a-dore Him; The path His hu-man na-ture trod

The kingdoms of the earth are bringing Their treasures to thy gates—rejoice!
When He, the Lord of earth and heaven, Stands at the door to claim His bride?
His word, a sword to smite the nations; His name—the Christ, the King of kings.
Spreads to a roy - al realm before Him, The Light of life, the word of God!

CHORUS.

A-rise and shine in youth im-mor-tal, Thy light is come, thy King appears!

Be-yond the Century's swinging portal, Breaks a new dawn—*the thousand years*!

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148 The Trumpet of Jehovah.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. MARK KINGSTON.

1. O hark, to the voice of Je - ho - vah, "For God is gone up with a shout;
2. Fear not, for the con-quest is cer-tain, Put on "the whole arm-or of God,"
3. Be val - iant for Truth, and be faith-ful, Till ar-mies of sin flee a-pace,

The Lord, with the sound of a trum-pet,"Doth lead a-gainst ar-mies of Doubt.
In - vin - ci - ble, loy - al, vic-to-rious, March on where the Cap-tain has trod.
Then join in the cho - ral ce - les - tial, And sing of the tri-umphs of Grace.

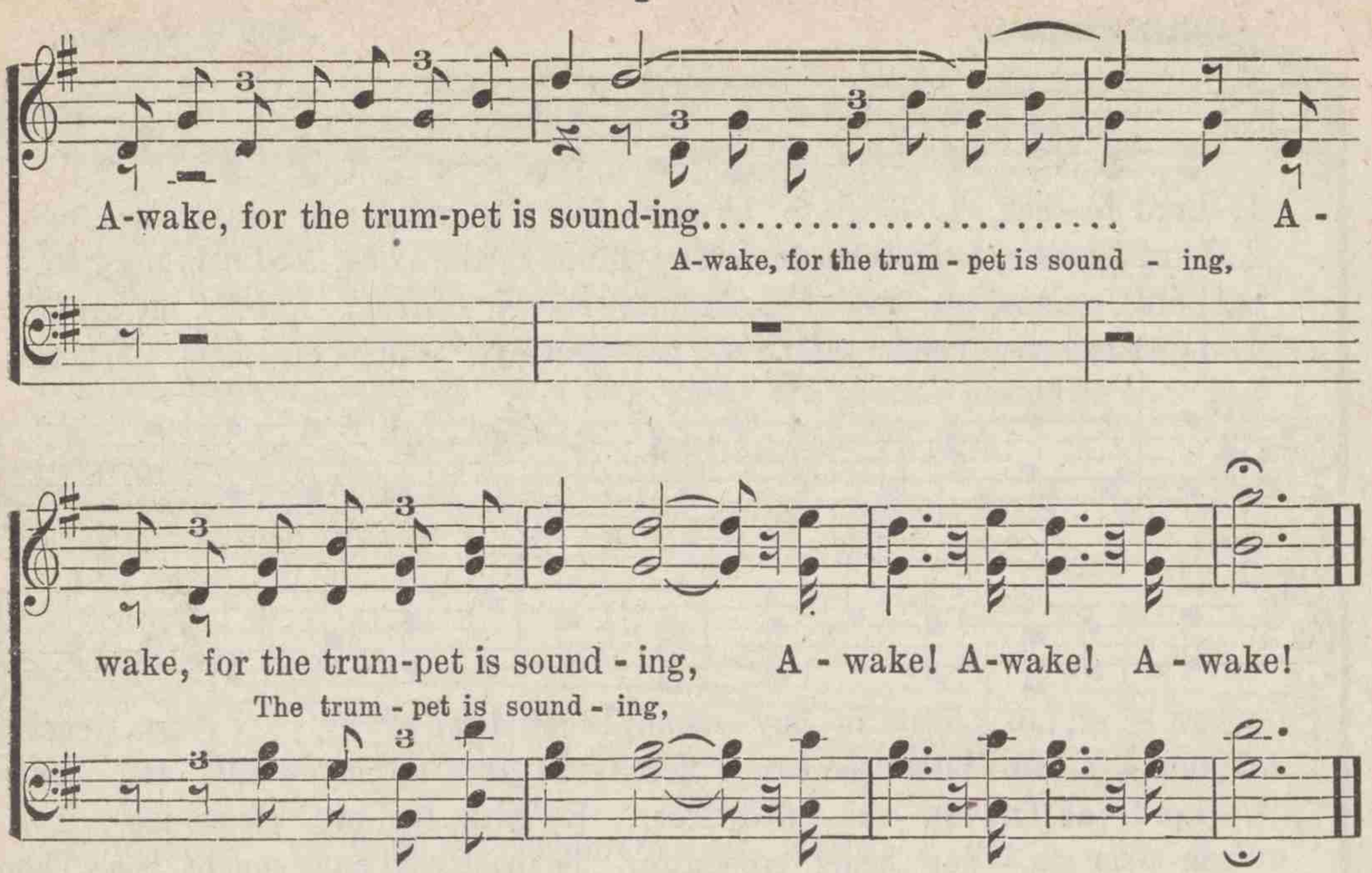
CHORUS.

A - wake, for the con-quer-ing Lead - er Is call-ing His co-horts true "The

shout of a King is a - mong us," The trum-pet now sum-mons you;

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The Trumpet of Jehovah.



149 The Lord is My Shepherd.

WILTSHIRE, C. M. SIR GEORGE SMART.

150 Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with-

ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast
make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what
Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleans-ing I
in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou
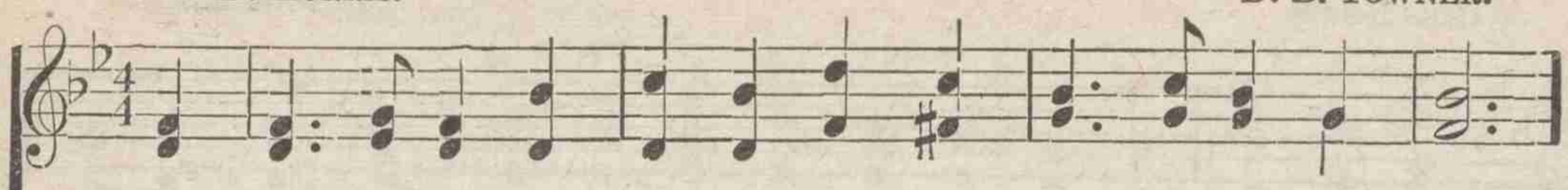
out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
nev - er said'st No—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

CHORUS.

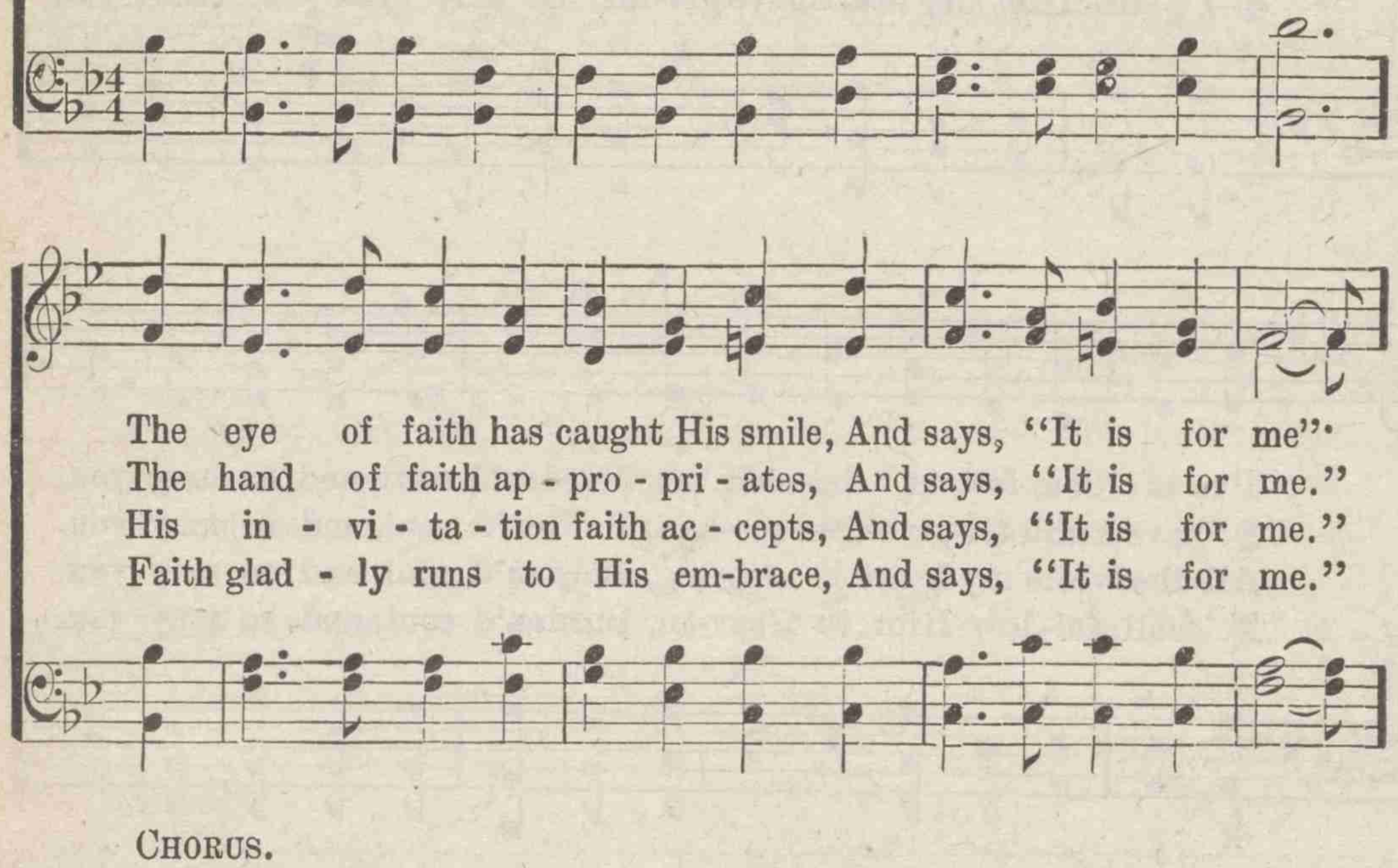
Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

151 It Is for Me.

FRED P. MORRIS. D. B. TOWNER.

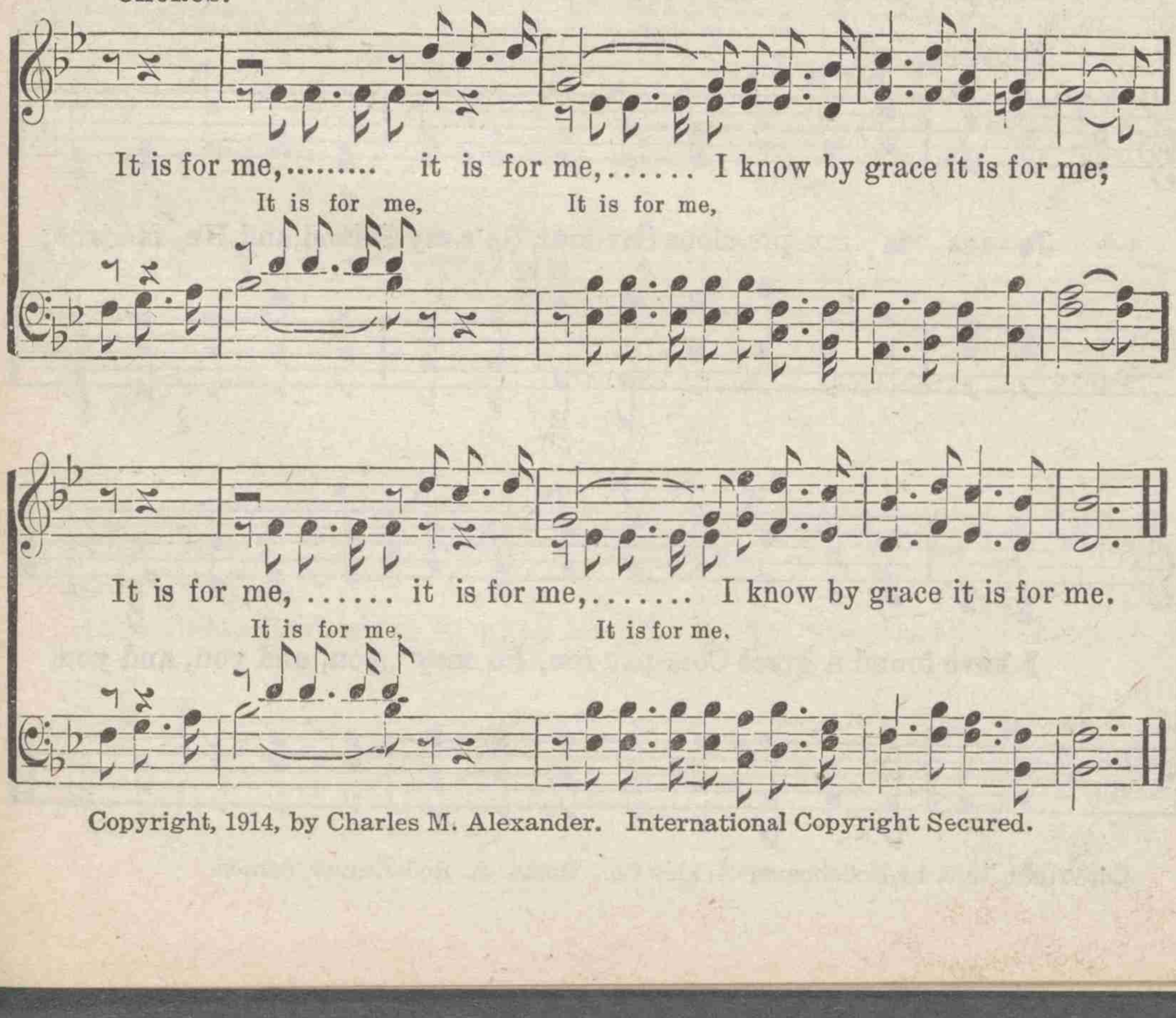


1. The face of Je - sus Christ my Lord, Is turned in love on me;
2. The hand of Christ is hold - ing forth, A won - drous gift to me;
2. The lips of Christ are whisp'ring, "come," He waits to wel-come me;
4. The arms of Christ are o - pen wide He beck - ons now to me;



The eye of faith has caught His smile, And says, "It is for me".
The hand of faith ap - pro - pri - ates, And says, "It is for me."
His in - vi - ta - tion faith ac - cepts, And says, "It is for me."
Faith glad - ly runs to His em-brace, And says, "It is for me."

CHORUS.



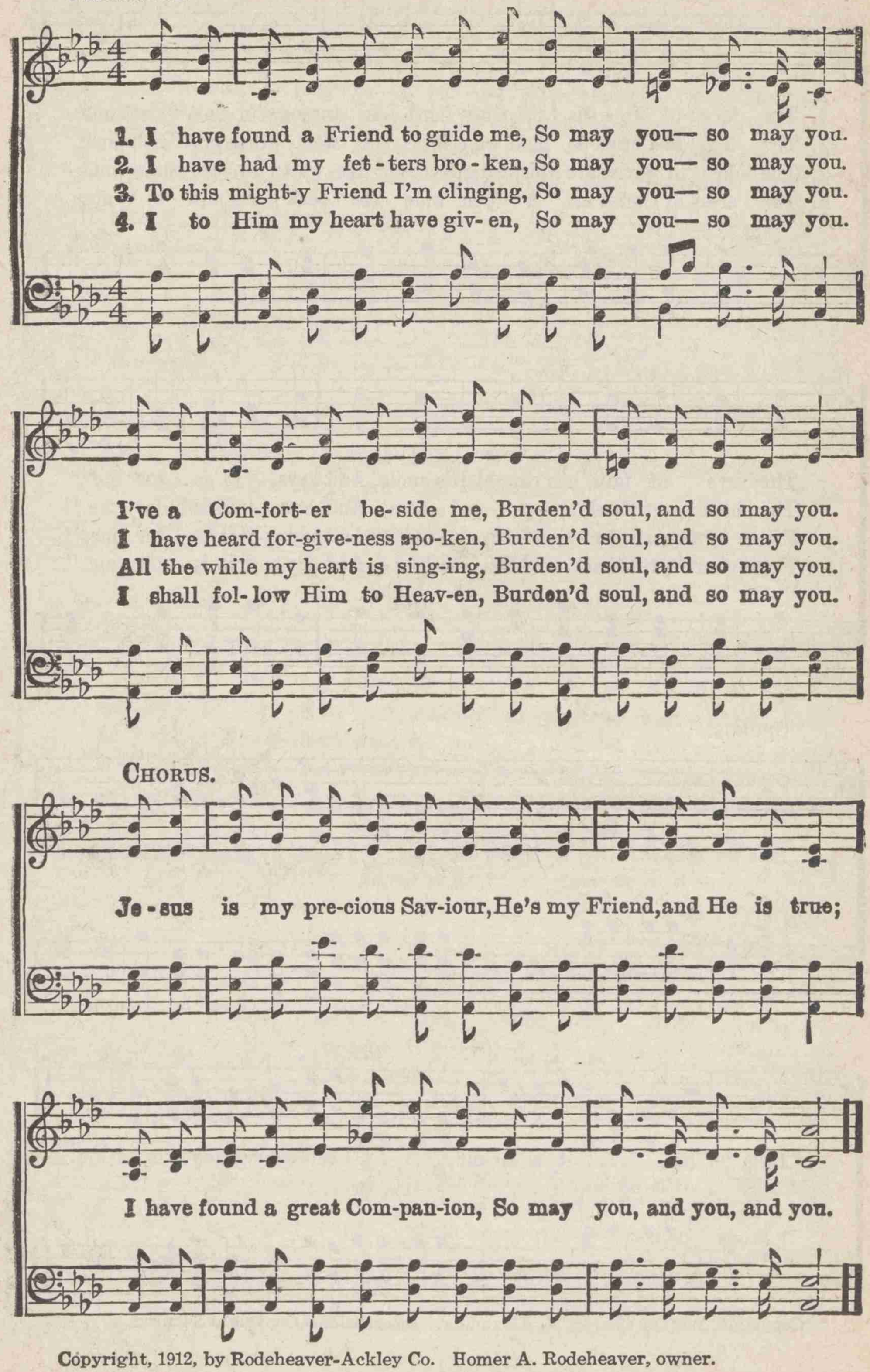
It is for me,..... it is for me,..... I know by grace it is for me;
It is for me, It is for me,

It is for me, ... it is for me,..... I know by grace it is for me.
It is for me, It is for me.

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152 So May You.

JAMES ROWE. B. D. ACKLEY.



1. I have found a Friend to guide me, So may you— so may you.
2. I have had my fet-ters bro-ken, So may you— so may you.
3. To this might-y Friend I'm clinging, So may you— so may you.
4. I to Him my heart have giv-en, So may you— so may you.

I've a Com-fort-er be-side me, Burden'd soul, and so may you.
I have heard for-give-ness spo-ken, Burden'd soul, and so may you.
All the while my heart is sing-ing, Burden'd soul, and so may you.
I shall fol-low Him to Heav-en, Burden'd soul, and so may you.

CHORUS.

Je-sus is my pre-cious Sav-iour, He's my Friend, and He is true;

I have found a great Com-pan-ion, So may you, and you, and you.

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153 To Do Thy Will.

W. H. PIKE. Mrs. W. H. PIKE.

Duet.—Tenor and Soprano.

1. O gra-cious God, on Thee I wait, With Thine own self my be - ing fill;
2. In tri - als oft I find my - self With soul op-pressed and bod-y ill;
3. And when the glimpse of glo-ry comes, That gives my soul a hap - py thrill,

As day by day my life I live, To do Thy will, Thy bless-ed will.
There is a place where peace is found, 'Tis in Thy will, Thy ho - ly will.
My soul shall an-swer with de - light, "I love, dear Lord, to do Thy will."

CHORUS.

To do Thy will, yes, that is all; To do Thy will o - bey Thy call;

To fol-low Lord, where Thou dost lead, To do Thy will is all I need.

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154 Waiting.

ADA R. HABERSHON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Wait-ing for the com-ing of our Lord from heav'n, Look-ing for the
2. List'ning for the voice that wakes the slumb'ring dead, Ev-'ry mem-ber
3. Watching for the mo-ment when we see His face, Summoned at His
4. Wait-ing thro' the dark-ness on a storm-y sea, Gaz - ing o'er the
5. Look-ing not for signs and won-ders in the skies, Need-ing not the

One who has our sins for-given, Rest-ing on the prom-ise which His
call'd to join their ris - en Head; Know-ing He is com-ing quick-ly
side to take our fav - ored place; Robed in im - mor-tal - i - ty and
wa - ters till His form I see; Then to join the ha - ven where we
noise of war to speak Him nigh, On - ly watch-ing for the great as-

love hath given, Wait-ing for the com-ing of our Lord from heav'n.
as He said, Wait-ing for the com-ing of our Lord from heav'n.
chang'd by grace, Wait-ing for the com-ing of our Lord from heav'n.
fain would be, Wait-ing for the com-ing of our Lord from heav'n.
sem - bling cry, Wait-ing for the com-ing of our Lord from heav'n.

CHORUS.

Con-tent to wait till night has passed a - way, Con - tent to

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Waiting.

wait yet, long-ing for the day; Con - tent to wait with such full

joy be - fore, Con - tent to wait, the bless-ed hope is sure.

155 Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glor - ies pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but that grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn-ing breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

156 Sweeter As the Years Go By.

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

1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of wondrous
2. He trod in old Ju-de-a Life's pathway long a-go; The peo-ple
3. 'T was wondrous love which led Him For us to suf-fer loss—To bear, with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a-gain; Of heights and depths of
thronged about Him, His sav-ing grace to know; He healed the bro-ken-
out a mur-mur, The an-guish of the cross; With saints redeemed in

mer-cy, Far deep-er than the sea, And high-er than the heavens, My
heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
glo-ry, Let us our voi-ces raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With
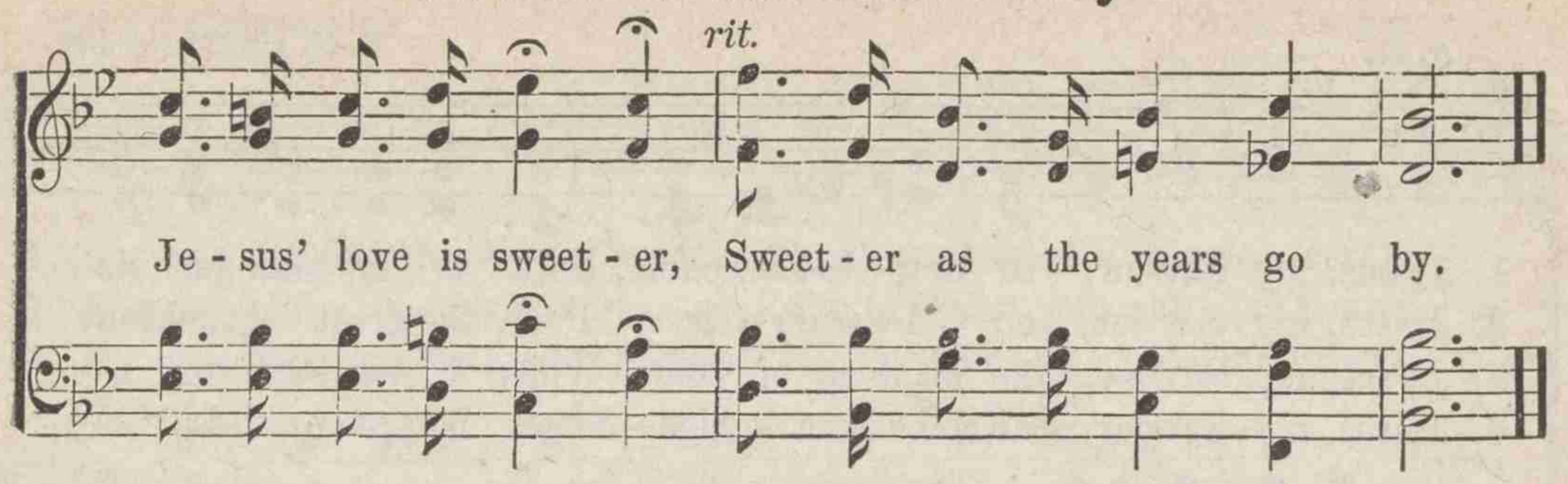
CHORUS.

theme shall ev-er be. Sweet-er as the years go by,.....
love for e-ven me.
our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet-er as the years go by, 'Tis

Sweet-er as the years go by; Rich-er, full-er, deep-er,
sweet-er as the years go by;

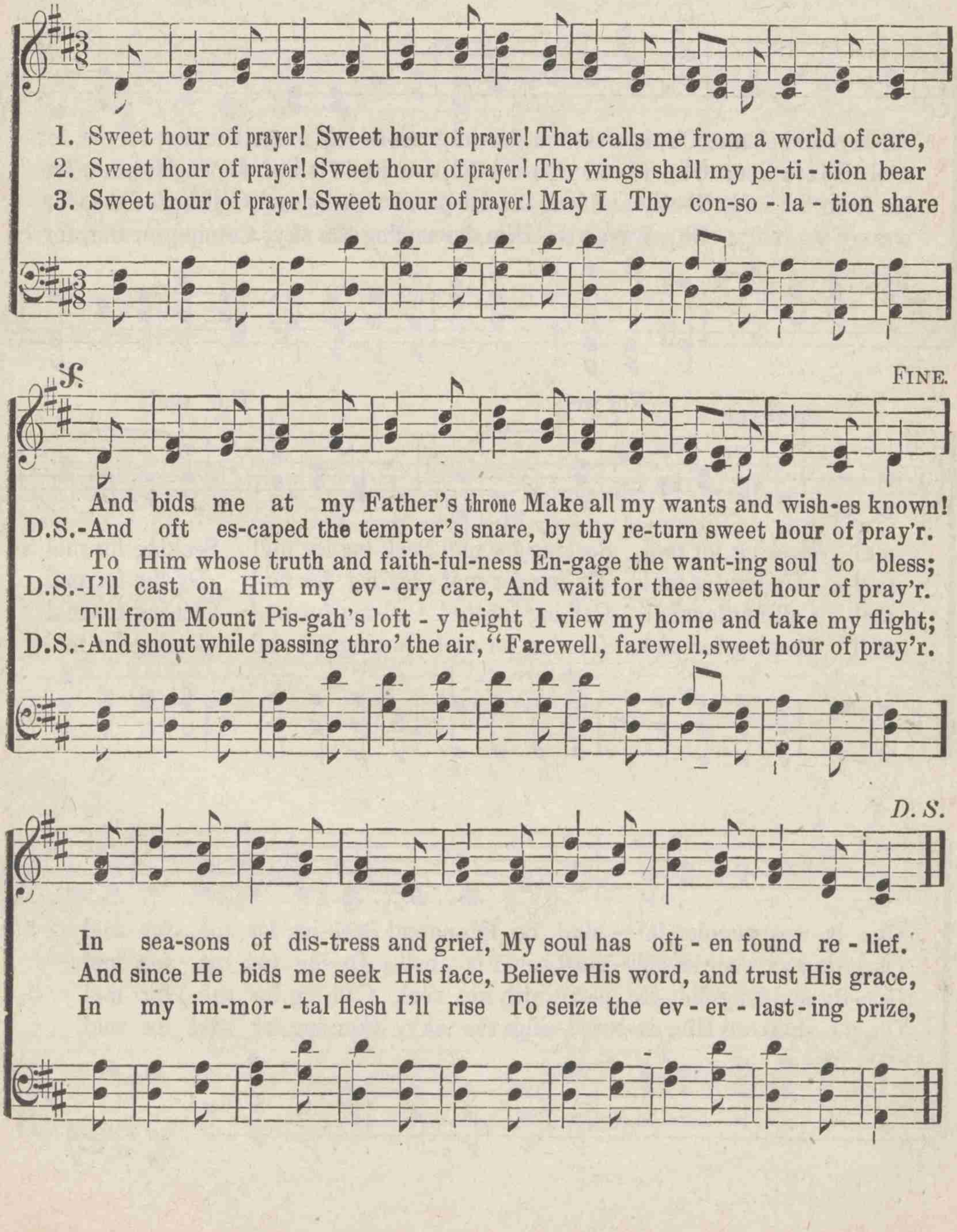
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Sweeter as the Years Go By.



157 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.



158 Seeking For Me.

A. N. E. E. HASTY, by per.

1. Je-sus, my Sav-ior, to Beth-le-hem came, Born in a man-ger to
2. Je-sus, my Sav-ior, on Cal-va-ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
3. Je-sus, my Sav-ior, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring a-
4. Je-sus, my Sav-ior, shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom-ise as

sor-row and shame; Oh, it was won-der-ful, blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
soul He set free; Oh, it was won-der-ful, how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for
far from the fold, Gently and long did He plead with my soul, Calling for me, for
wea-ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him descending the sky, Coming for me, for

REFRAIN.

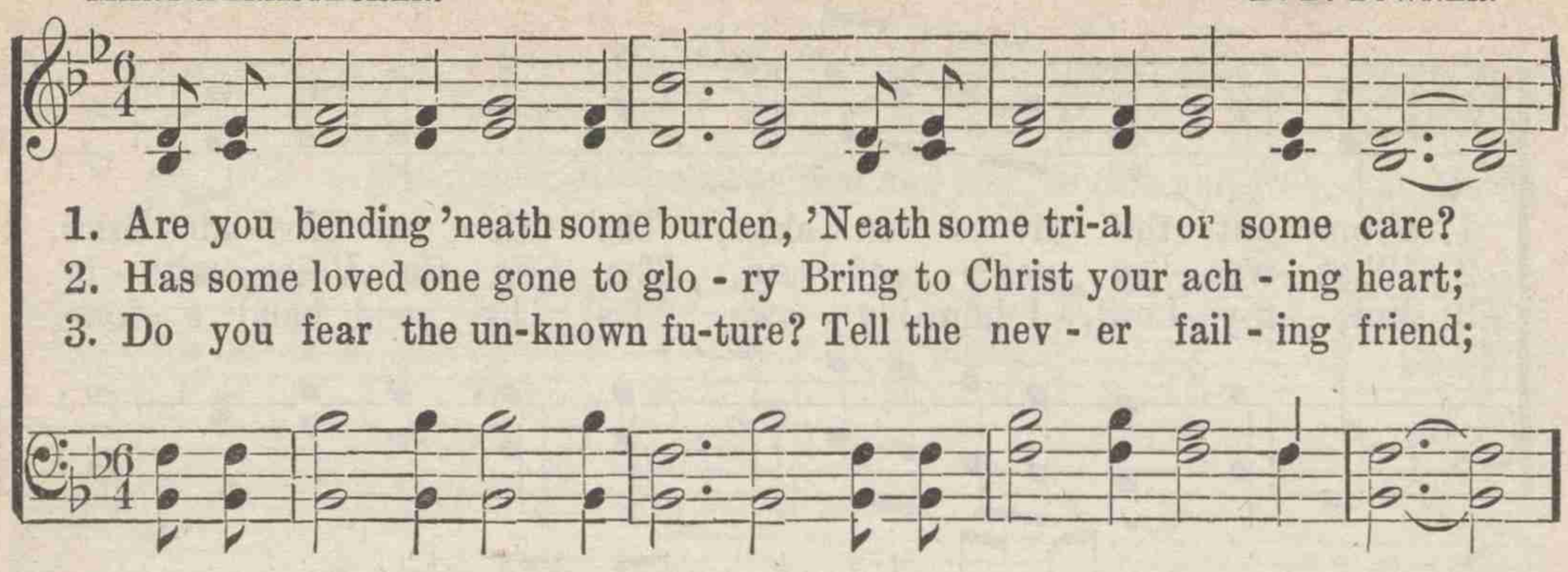
For me! For me!

me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seek-ing for me! Seeking for me!
me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me!
me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me!
me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me!

Oh, it was won-der-ful— blest be His name! Seek-ing for me, for me!
Oh, it was won-der-ful— how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me!
Gen-tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me!
Oh, I shall see Him de-scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!

159 Tell Jesus.

MARY BERKSTECHER. D. B. TOWNER.



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160 Can He Depend on Me?

S. S. McCURRY. GORDON H. JOHNSON.

1. From out the riv - en skies, The Ris - en Sāv - ior cries.
2. What wea - ry years of sin, The Gen - tle Voice with - in
3. Yet, my Lord, I hum-bly own, 'Tis Thy good hand a - lone,

To loy - al hearts, to loy - al hearts who love His ho - ly name.
En - treat - ed me, en - treat - ed me, to heark-en to His call.
Can keep me stead-fast serv - ing on - ly, serv-ing on - ly Thee,

To her - alds who will dare, The Cross of Christ to bear, Thro' all the
Till dawned the bliss-ful day, I sought the nar-row way, And found the
Re - new me ev - 'ry hour, With Thy life-giv-ing pow'r, Then fixed and

CHORUS.

world its tid - ings to pro - claim.
Lord, my Sav - ior and my all. Can He de-pend on
faith - ful all my heart shall be. de - pend

me,.....His mes-sen-ger to be,..... To let them know wher-e'er I
on me to be, to be, them know,

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Can He Depend On Me?

rit.

go His grace, His grace, is rich and free, is rich and free, Can He de-
where-'er I go,

pend on me, His mes-sen-ger to be,.....
de-pend His mes-sen-ger to be

to let them know wher-e'er I go His grace is rich and free!
let them know wher - e'er I go

161 Softly Now the Light of Day.

GEORGE W. DOANE. CARL M. VON WEBER.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;
2. Thou whose all-per - vad - ing eye Naught es-capes, with-out, with-in,
3. Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com-mune with Thee!
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin!
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee!

162 Blessed Assurance.

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

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of his
2. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rapt - ure now burst on my sight, An - gels de-scend - ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of
3. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am hap - py and blest, Watching and wait - ing, look-ing a - bove, Filled with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good-ness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my

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

163 Shall We Gather at the River.

R. LOWRY.
Cheerful.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright angel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv - er, Seon our pil-grim-age will cease;

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon onr hap - py hearts will quiv - er, With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS.

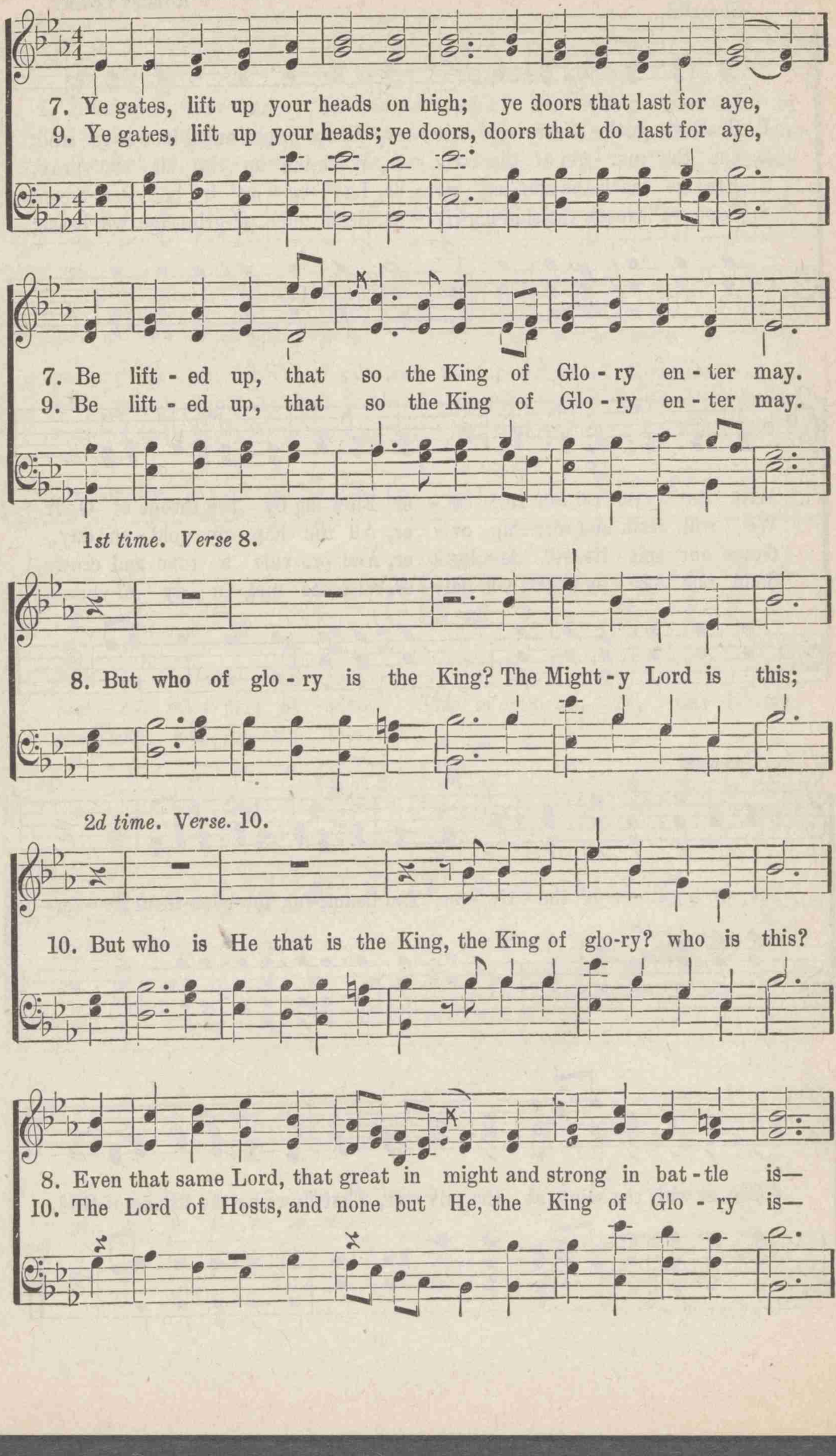
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Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er; The beauti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er—

Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

Psalm XXIV. 7-10.

ST. GEORGE'S, EDINBURG. REV. ANDREW THOMPSON.



Psalm xxiv.

8. Even that same Lord, that great in might and strong in bat - tle is.
10. The Lord of hosts, and none but He, the King of Glo - ry is.

Hallelujah.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - - men.

165 Fight the Good Fight.
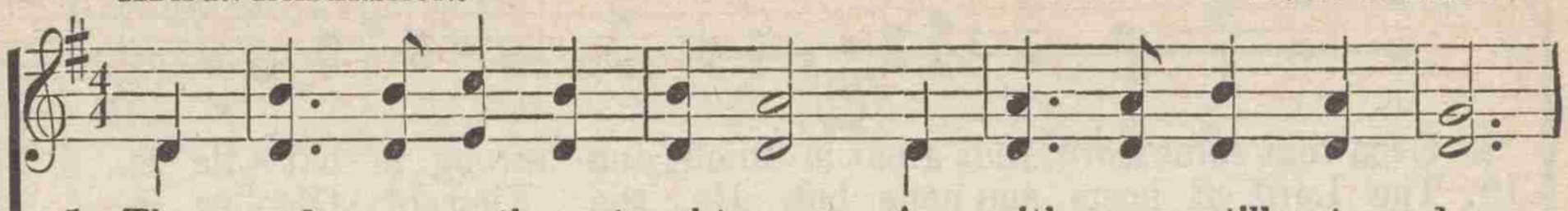
Rev. J. S. B. Monsell. D. D. [Penticost. L. M. Rev. W. Boyd, by per.

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His bound-less mer-cy will pro - vide;
4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be - fore thee lies, Christ is the path, and Christ he prize.
Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

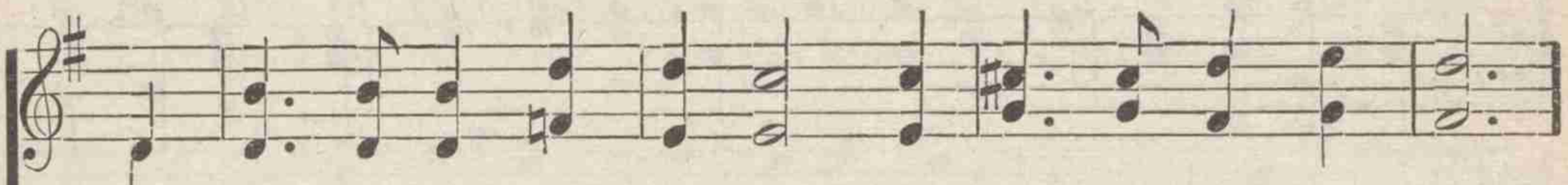
166 The Words My Mother Taught Me.

ADA R. HABERSHON. D. B. TOWNER

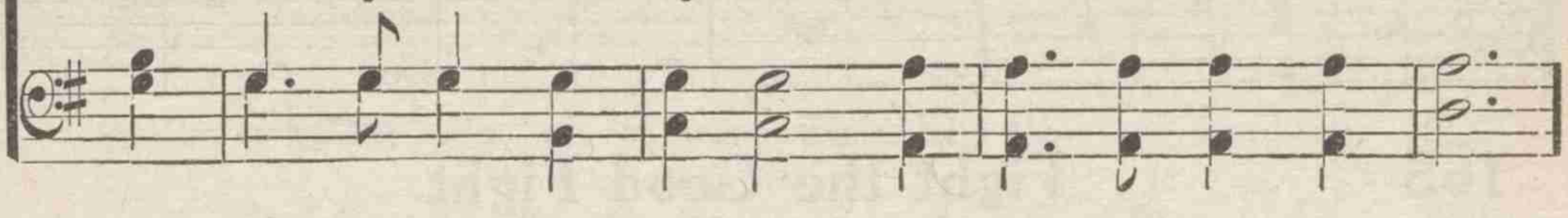


1. The words my moth-er taught me, Are with me still to - day;
2. The hymns, the prayers, the vers - es, I learn'd them by her side,
3. The Book my fa - ther cher-ished, That cheered him to the last,
4. The words my loved ones taught me, I of - ten still re - peat,
5. The words my moth-er taught me, The truths my fa - ther loved,
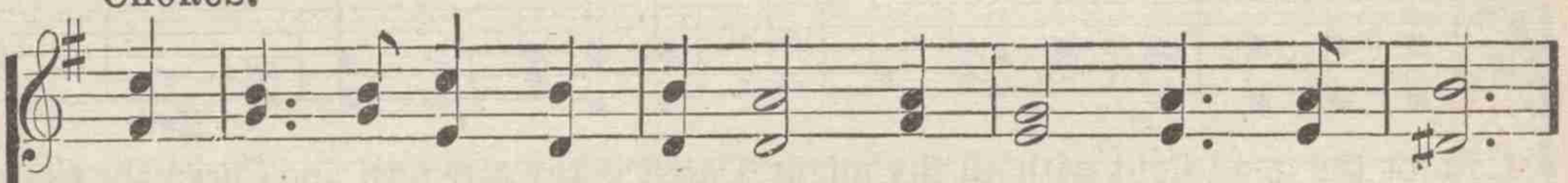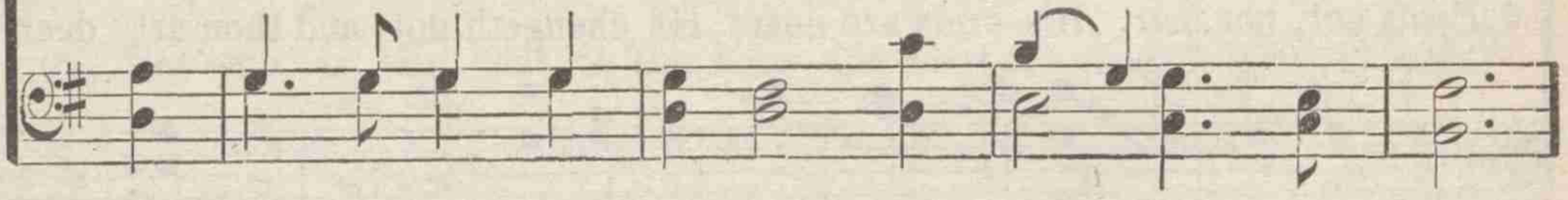




And they are much more pre-cious, Though the has passed a - way.
The won-drous truths em - bod - ied, Shall ev - er be my guide.
The words he loved to pub - lish I still will hold them fast.
Al - though their tones are si - lent, The words are just as sweet.
Tho' man - y would de - ny them, Their worth I oft have proved.



CHORUS.



The words my moth - er taught me So long, long a - go,



The words my moth - er taught me, Are true I know.

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167 The Blood is Cleansing Me.

R. H. M. ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. The Blood of Christ is cleans-ing me Each day from ev - 'ry sin;
2. If we con-fess our sins to Him, He's faith-ful, just and true;
3. If we but walk with - in the light Which Christ our Lord doth give,
4. The Blood of Christ is cleans-ing me, No stain of sin re - mains;

No guilt re - main-eth since the day When Je - sus en - tered in.
To cleanse from all un - right-eous-ness, And give us strength a - new.
In fel - low-ship with God and man We shall for - ev - er live.
To ev - 'ry heart it is ap-plied, Where Je-sus rules and reigns.

CHORUS.

O the Blood the pre - cious Blood! I feel its cleans-ing power;
Its might - y waves roll o'er my soul! It saves me ev - 'ry hour.

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168 If Your Heart Keeps Right.

LIZZIE DEARMOD. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. If the dark shadows gath-er As you go a-long, Do not grieve for their com-ing, Sing a cheer-y song, There is joy for the tak-ing, It will
2. Is your life just a tan-gle, Full of toil and care, Smile a bit as you jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur-dens share; Do not take trou-ble hard-er Than you
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle, You will

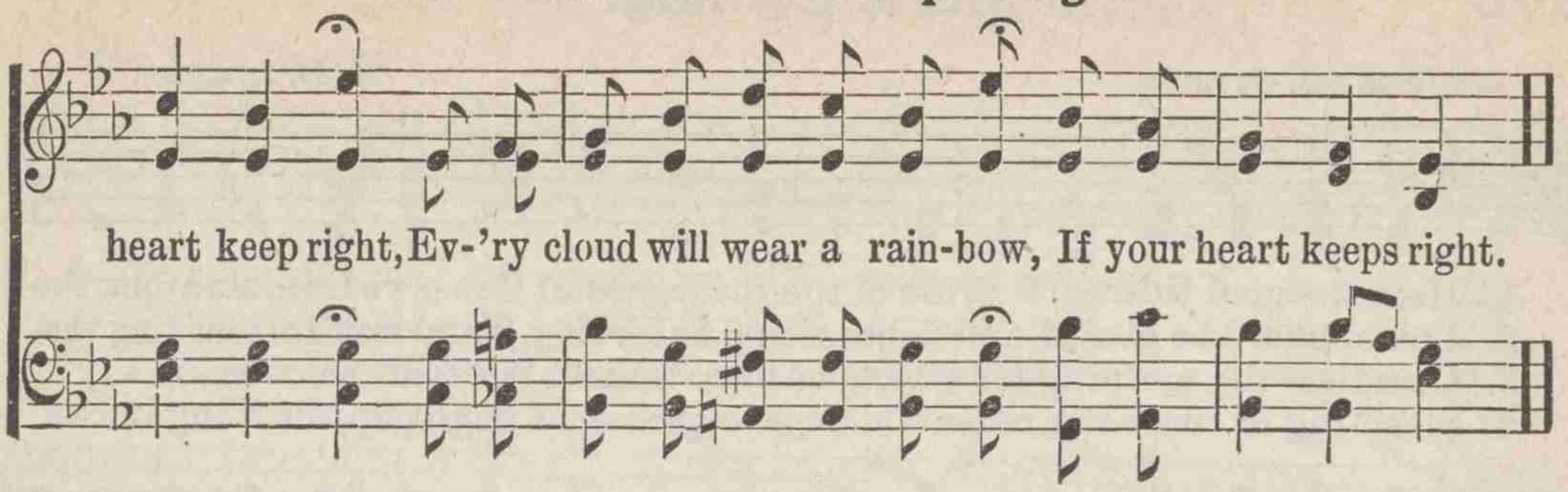
soon be light,—Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right.
real-ly might, Skies will grow blue and sun-ny If your heart keeps right.
win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.

CHORUS.

If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of glad-ness in the dark-est night; If your heart keeps right, If your

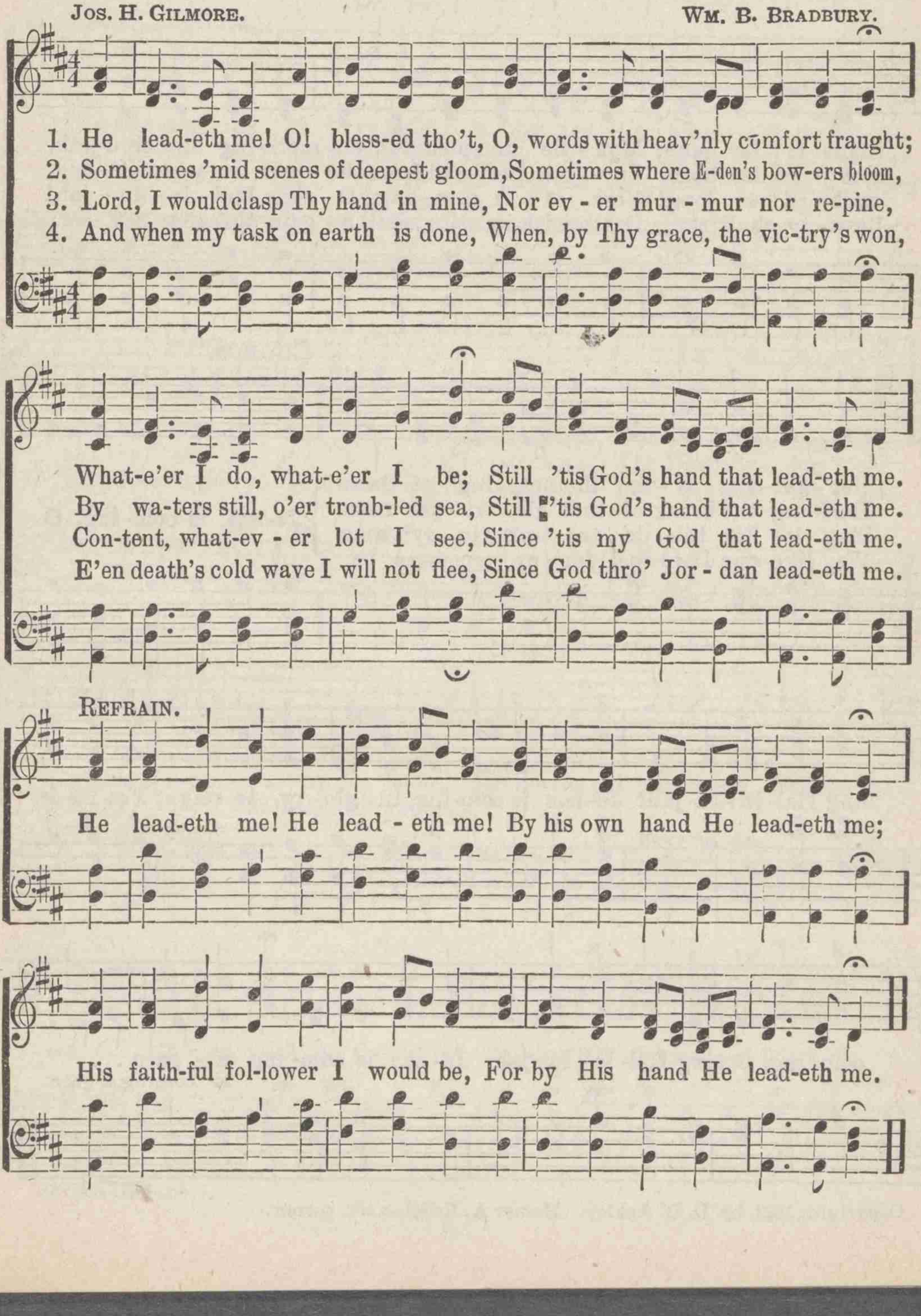
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If Your Heart Keeps Right.



169 He Leadeth Me.

JOS. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



170 Jesus is Coming.

Rev. FORD C. OTTMAN. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Hear the glad tidings, O Bride of the Bridegroom! Rouse ye from slumber, the
2. Loins should be girded and lights should be burning, Watchmen are sounding the
3. Cloudless the morning for which we have waited, Wait-ed so wea - ri - ly
4. Sleep-ing or wak-ing, redeem'd ones to-geth-er, Caught up, the King in His

night is far gone; Mys - tic in splen-dor, the morn-ing star shin- eth,
Jub - i - lee horn; Zi - on, her head from the dust is now lift - ing,
wait - ed so long! Now it is com - ing, O sing Hal - le - lu - jah!
beau - ty shall see; Death with its sting, shall a - gain threaten nev - er;

CHORUS.

Her - ald - ing ev - er the near- ing of dawn.
Hail- ing the break of that glo - ri - ous morn.
Sing it! For this is the true glo - ry song.
We, like our Lord shall for - ev - er- more be.
} Je- sus is com- ing, O

sing Hal- le - lu- jah! Je- sus is com-ing, in glo - ry to reign; Yes, He is

com- ing, O sing Hal- le - lu - jah, Je - sus is com- ing a - gain . . .
is coming a- gain.

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171 Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

Miss KATE HANKEY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in,— That won - der-ful re - demp-tion, God's rem-e - dy for sin. Tell me the
3. Tell me the same old sto - ry When you have cause to fear That this world's empty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when

sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and
sto - ry oft - en, For I for-get so soon; The "ear - ly dew" of
that world's glo-ry Is dawn-ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old

CHORUS.

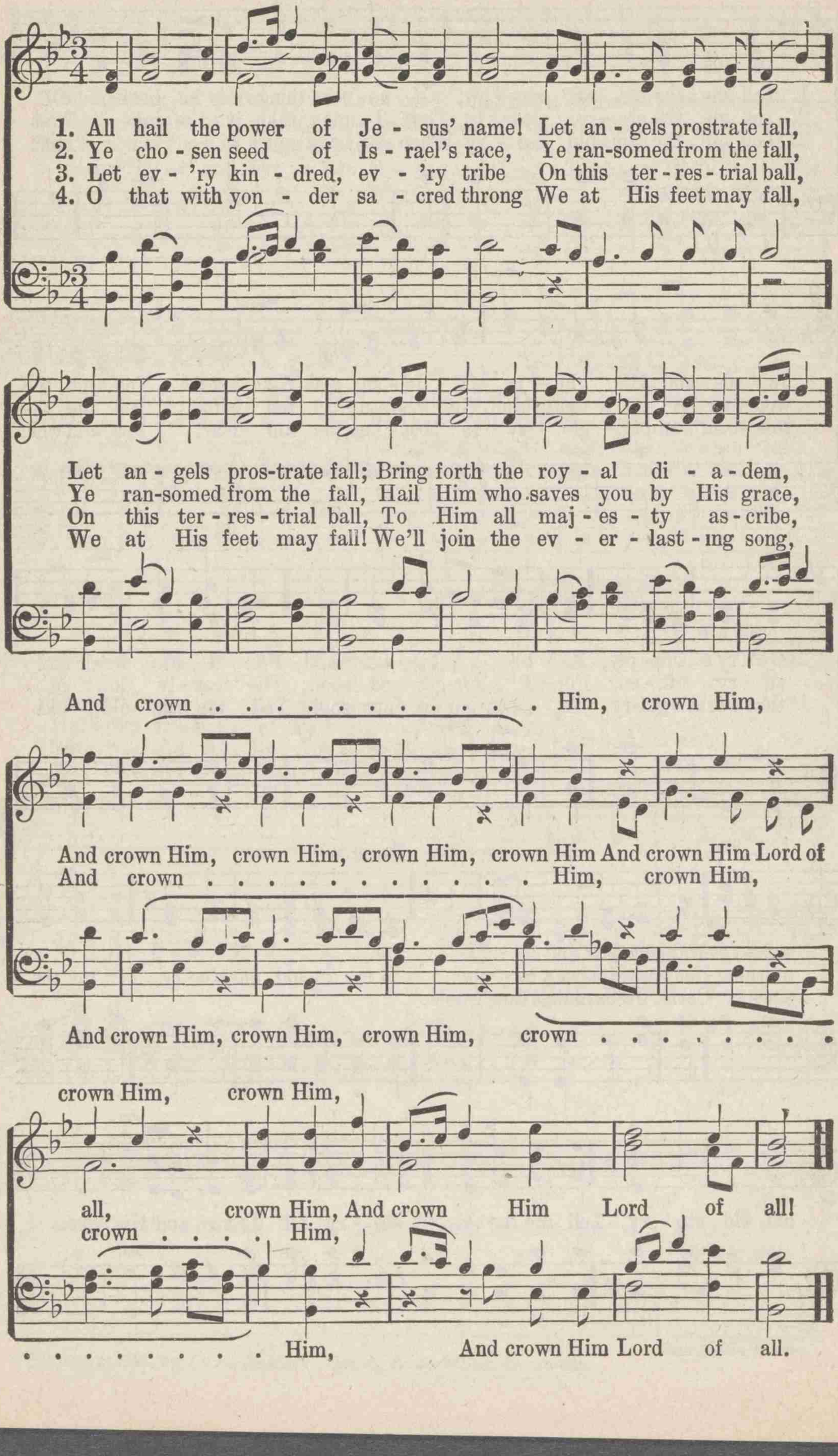
wea - ry And help-less and de - filed.
morning Has passed a-way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the
sto - ry: Christ Jesus makes thee whole.

old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je-sus and His love.

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172 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. PERRONET. DLADEM.



173 When I Shall See My Saviour.

R. G. M. ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. I know not why the Lord hath shown To ev - 'ry race, His sav-ing
2. As sons of God He claims us now, What we shall be, we can-not
3. By faith a - lone I walk with Him, Con-tent to know that He will
4. When Je-sus comes to claim His own, They who be-lieve shall life re-

grace, But all things shall be ful - ly known, When I shall
see; On - ly like Him, we know not how; When we shall
show In brill - iant ray what now is dim, When I shall
ceive; Then shall I know as I am known, When I shall

CHORUS.

see my Sav - iour face to face.
see our Sav - iour face to face. Yes, face to face I'll see Him
see my Sav - iour face to face.
see my Sav - iour face to face.

then, When He in glo - ry comes a - gain; His like - ness
wear, His image bear, When I shall see my Sav - iour face to face.

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174 Why Will Ye Die?

EDWARD HUSBAND. D. B. TOWNER.

1. A great rock stands in a wea - ry land, And its shad-ows fall
2. A great well lies in a wea - ry land, And its wa - ters call
3. A wide fold stands in a wea - ry land, And the sheep are called
4. A rough cross stands near a cit - y wall, Where the Sav-iour died

on the parch - ed sand, And it calls to the trav - 'ler
o - ver life's rough strand That the great well is deep, with
on ev - 'ry hand; And the Shep - herd no wan - d'rer
out of love for all, Where an - gels still tell the

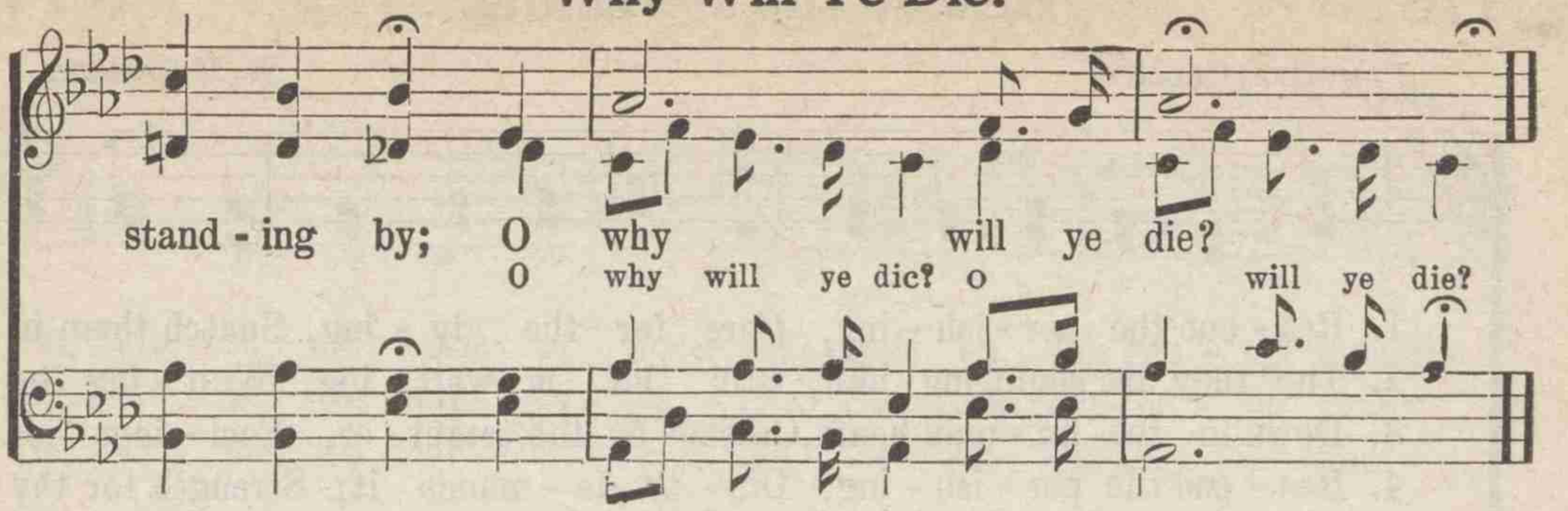
pass - ing by: "I will shel - ter thee here con - tin - ual - ly." Then
wa - ters rife, Spring-ing up in - to ev - er - last - ing life. Then
turns a - way, But He chang - es his dark - ness in - to day. Then
mes - sage blest, That the way now is plain to end - less rest. Then

why will ye die? When the shel-t'ring rock is
why will ye die? When the great deep well is
why will ye die? When the great, wide fold is
why will ye die? When the blood-stain'd cross is

why will ye die? O why will ye die?
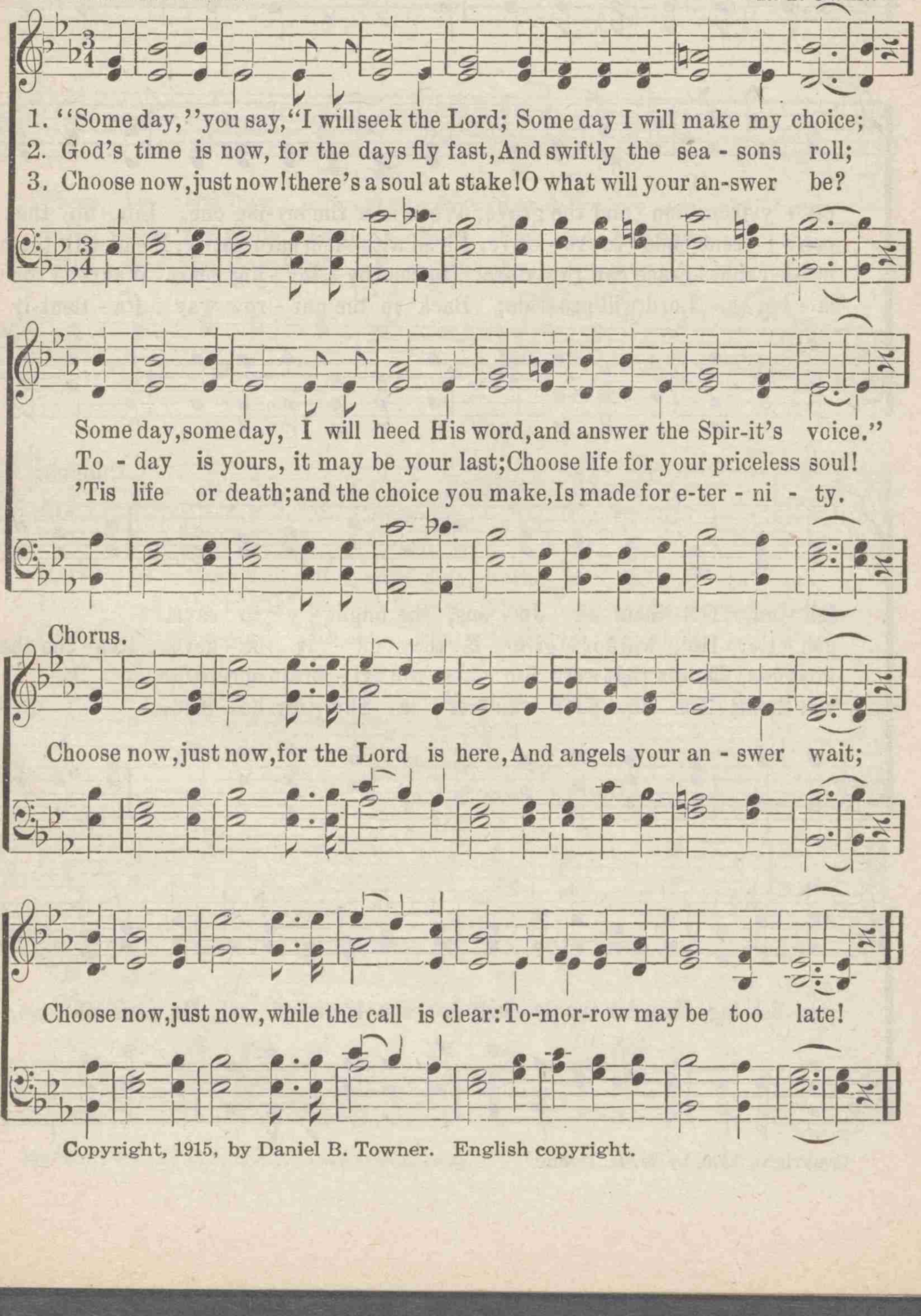
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Why Will Ye Die?



175 Choose Now.

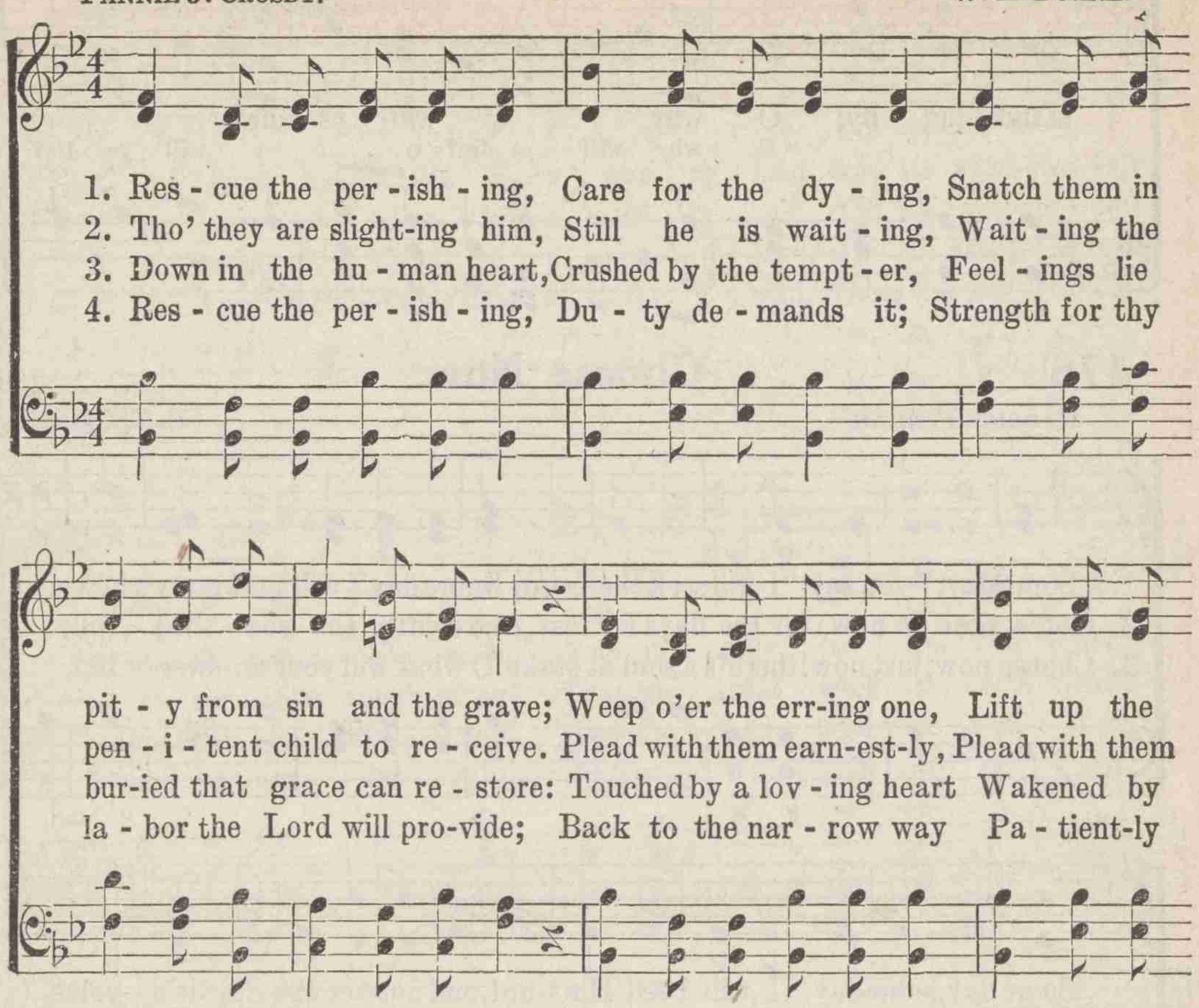
HARRIET FITHIAN. R. T. OWEN.



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176 Rescue the Perishing.

FANNIE J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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177 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

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

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

FINE.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

D. C. Chorus first four lines.

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn - ing, Break on the gold - en shore.

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178 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Rhif 193. ABERSTWYTH. J. PARRY, Mus. Doc. 1841.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee:
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin:
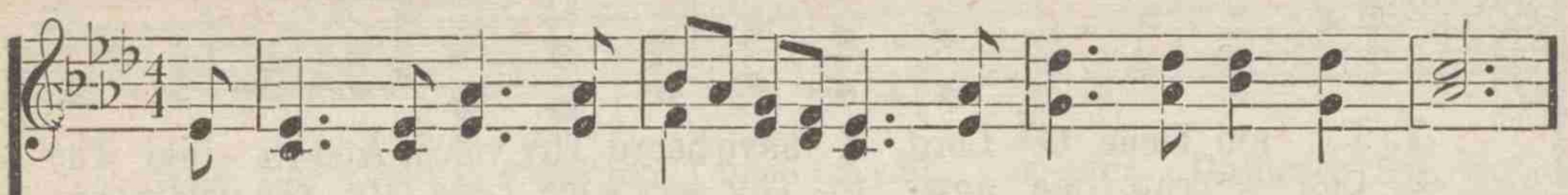
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me:
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal-ing streams a - bound: Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right-eous - ness:
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee:
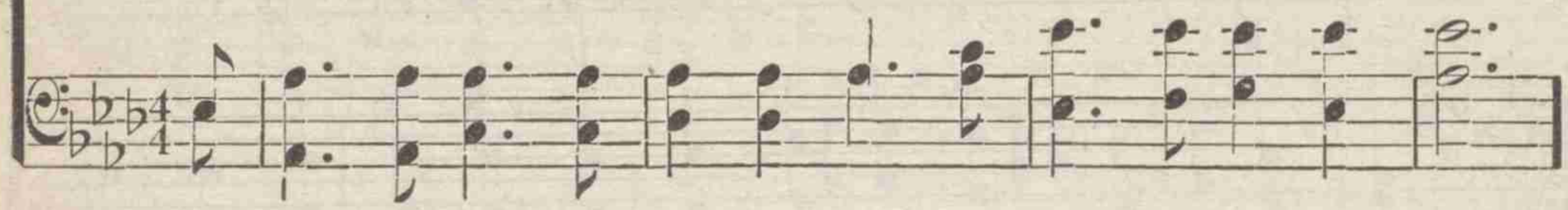
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
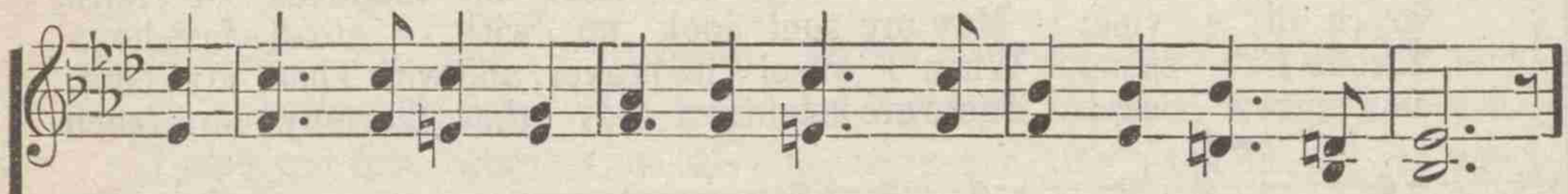
179 Arise and Shine.

CARRIE E. BRECK. D. B. TOWNER.
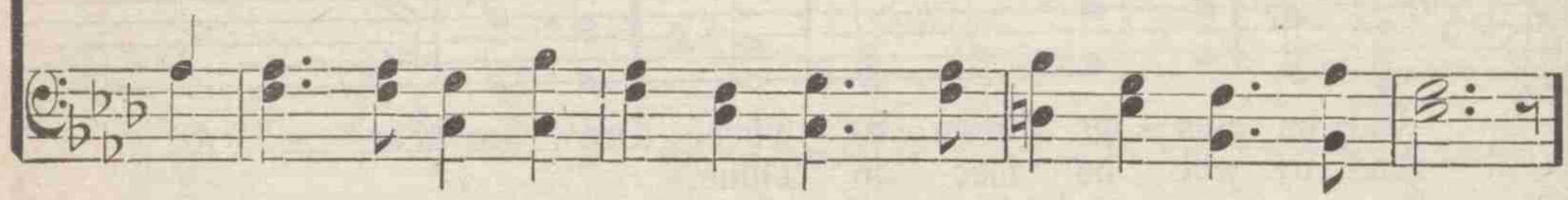


1. A - rise and shine, thy light is come! The Lord hath made thee free;
2. A - rise and shine, thy light is come! Let sin and sor - row hide;
3. A - rise and shine, thy light is come! Thy God thy glo - ry is;
4. A - rise and shine, thy light is come, And night shall be no more;
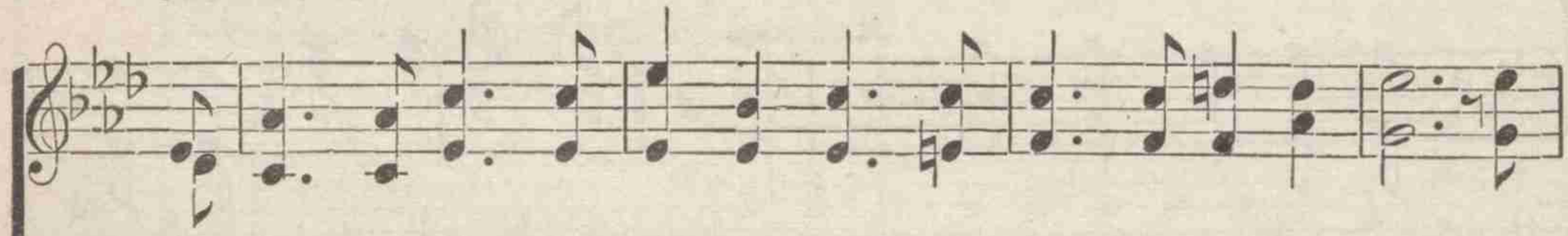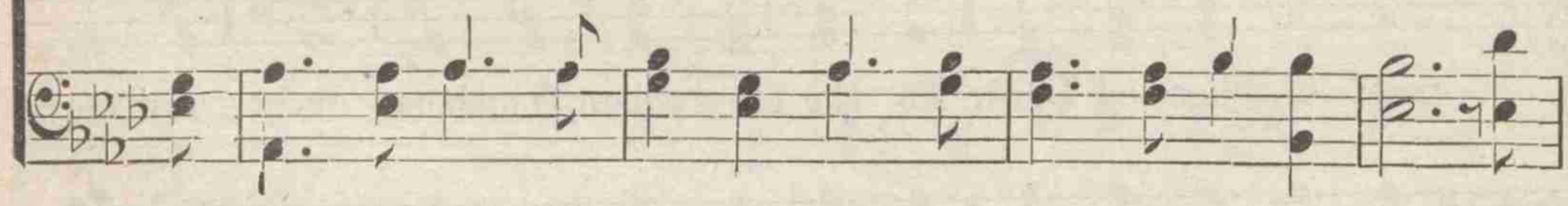




The chains of dark-ness bind no more; Go forth in lib - er - ty!
Go forth and show to all the world That light and life a - bide!
Show forth the won-ders of His love, And let all praise be His!
Shine till the glo - ry of the Lord Is known from shore to shore!
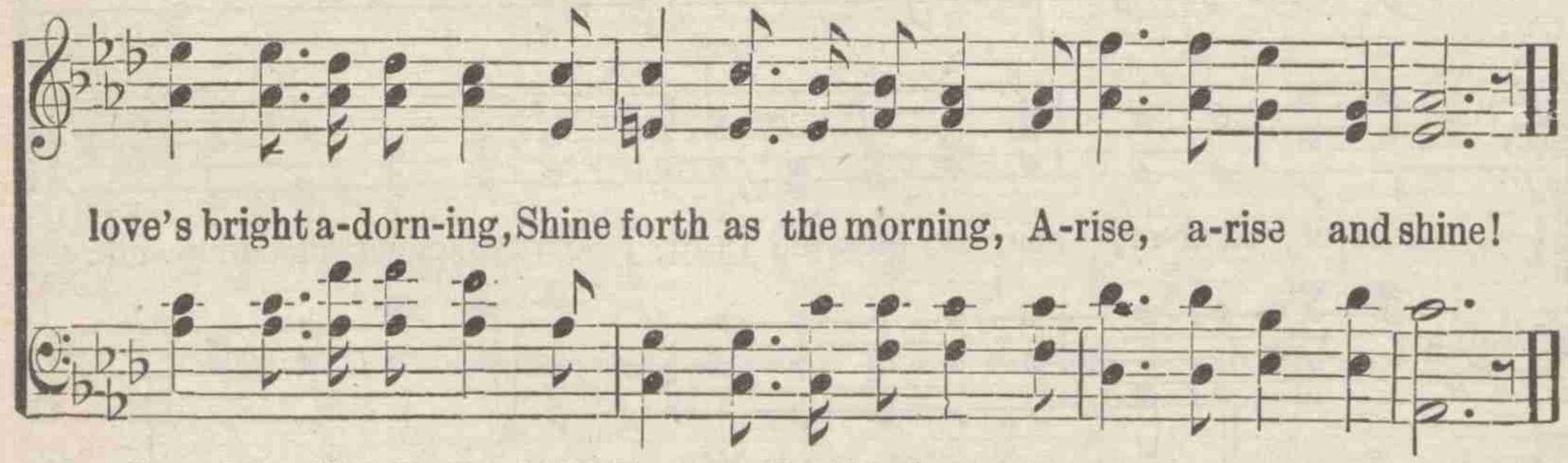


CHORUS.



A - rise and shine, thy light is come! A - rise, a - rise and shine! With



love's bright a-dorn-ing, Shine forth as the morning, A-rise, a-rise and shine!



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180 Draw Me Nearer.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

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

REFRAIN.

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

near-er, near-er,

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

near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

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181 Ye are My Witnesses.

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CHARLES WESLEY FLETCHER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. The Sav - iour is summoned to tri - al a-gain, De-pend - ing, my
2. Thy heart is the home where He deign-eth to dwell, He reach - es lost
3. Your hope of o'er-com - ing the arch foe is through The blood of the
4. The Mas - ter is wait - ing to hear you con-fess His good-ness and

brother, on you To speak as His wit-ness to per-ish - ing men,
sin-ners through thee; He us - es thy lips the good ti - dings to tell:
Lamb and thy word, Con-fess - ing the grace He ex-tend - ed to you,
mer-cy, so great; Your word may save oth-ers from sin and distress;

CHORUS.

And tell what His pow-er can do.
Thy faith-ful-ness setteth men free. Tell it, tell it,
Ac-knowl-edging bless-ings con-ferred.
Some fu-ture time may be too late. Tell it, oh, tell it in words true and plain!

Lest Je - sus should trust you in vain! Did He die in your place,

ad lib.

Did He grant you His grace, And can you in si - lence re - main?

182 Awake! Awake!

FANNY J. CROSBY. JOHN R. SWENEY.

1. A - wake! a - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us, A - rise! a-
2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in hea-then lands; It comes, it
3. O Church of God, ex - tend thy kind, ma - ter - nal arms To save the
4. Look up! look up! the prom-ised day is draw - ing near, When all shall

rise! and, trust - ing in His word, Go forth! go forth, proclaim the year of
comes a - cross the ocean's foam; Then haste! oh, haste to spread the words of
lost on mountains dark and cold; Reach out thy hand with lov - ing smile to
hail, shall hail the Saviour King; When peace and joy shall fold their wings in
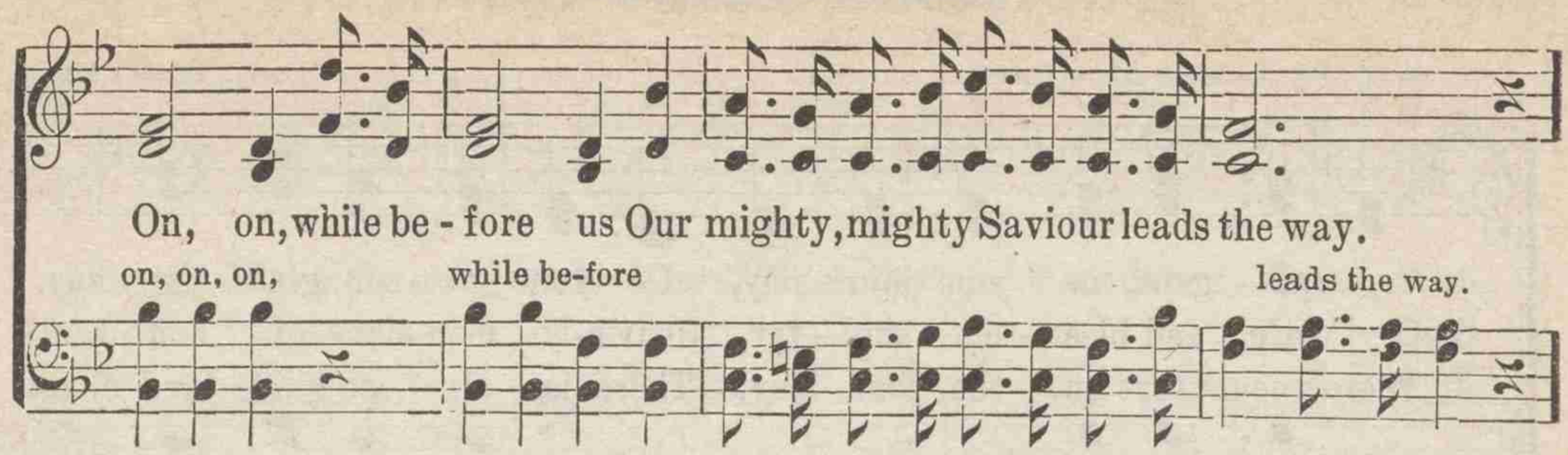
ju - bi - lee, And take the cross, the bless - ed cross of Christ, our Lord.
truth a-broad, For - get - ting not the starv-ing poor at home, dear home.
res - cue them, And bring them to the shel - ter of the Sav-iour's fold.
ev - 'ry clime, And "Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!" o'er the earth shall ring.

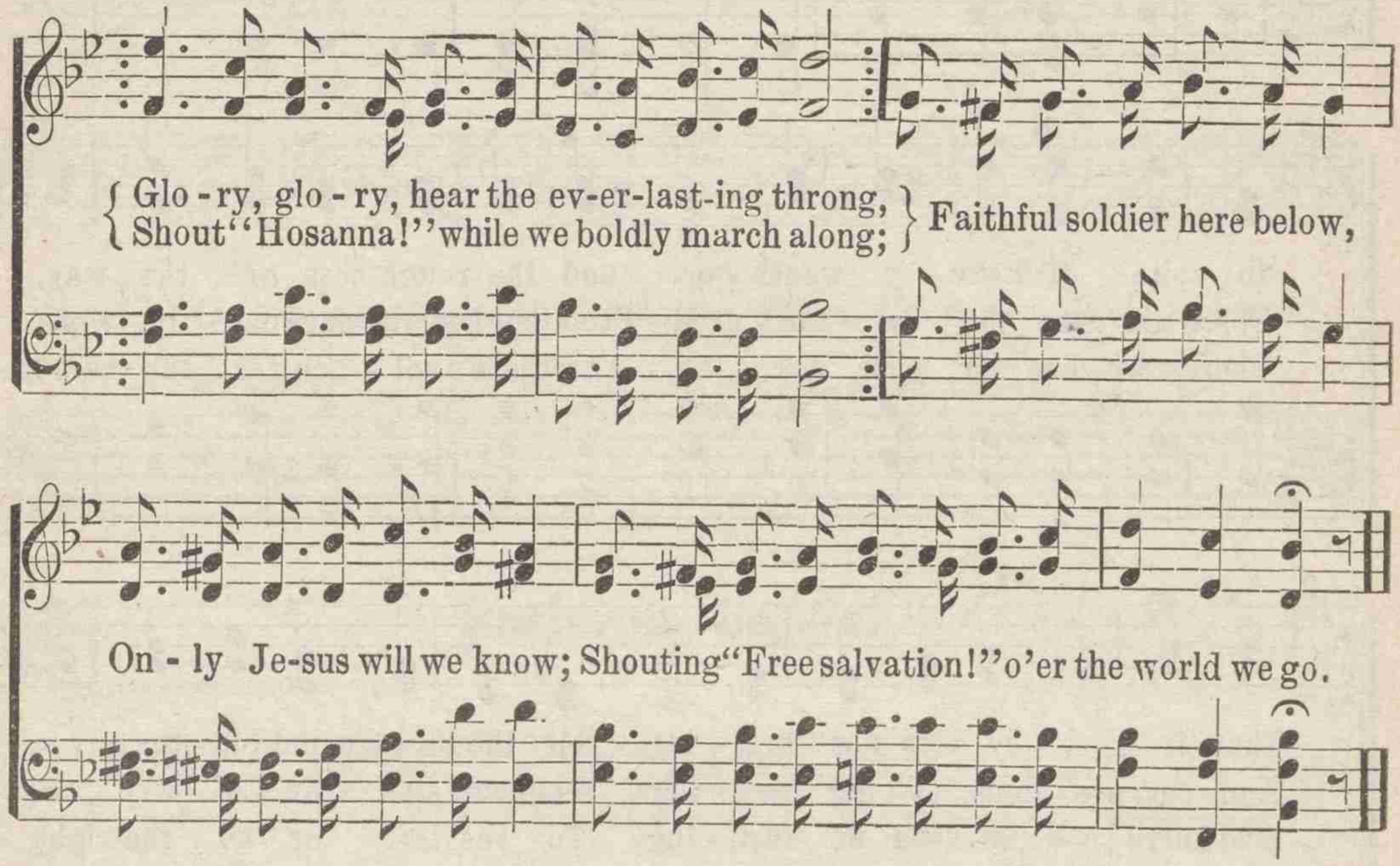
CHORUS.

On, on, swell the cho - rus; On, on, the morning star is shin-ing o'er us;
On, on, on, swell the cho-rus; on, on, on,

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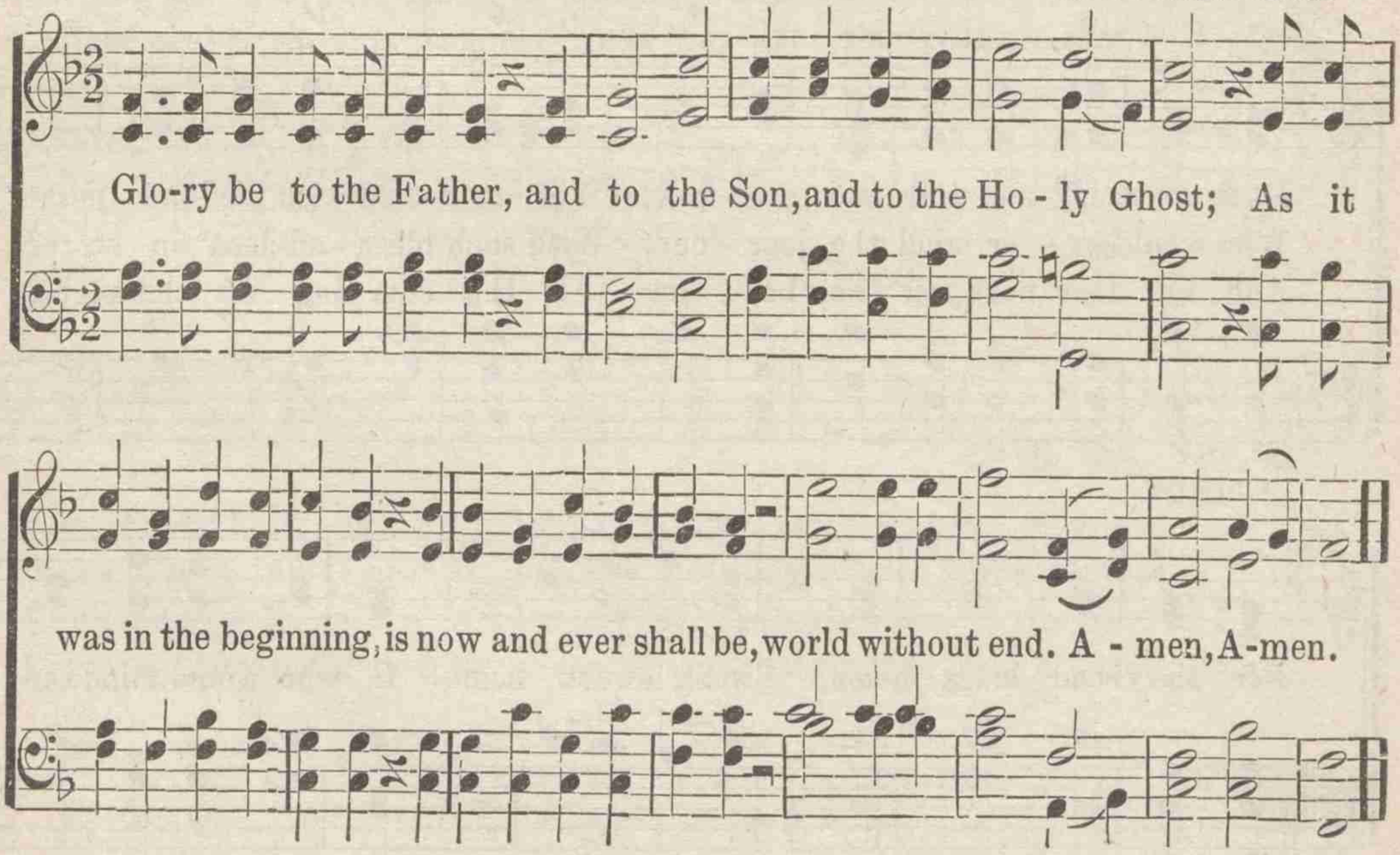
Awake! Awake!





183 Glory Be to the Father.

H. W. GREATOREX.



184 The Road Leads Home.

Arr. by JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. O pil - grim, as you jour - ney, Do you ev - er glad - ly say,
3. O safe and bless - ed shel - ter, Heav'n-ly man-sions of con - tent!
4. There's com - fort on the jour - ney, There is al - so guide and chart;

In spite of heav - y weath - er and the rough-ness of the way,
There are the ho - ly kin - dred From our hearthstones ear - ly rent;
There's wis-dom for the ask - ing, And there's sol - ace for the heart;

That it real - ly does not mat - ter, All the strange and bit - ter stress,—
And our pre - cious, lov - ing Sav - iour, Who our sins on Cal - v'ry bore—
And there is no need of turn - ing To the left or to the right,

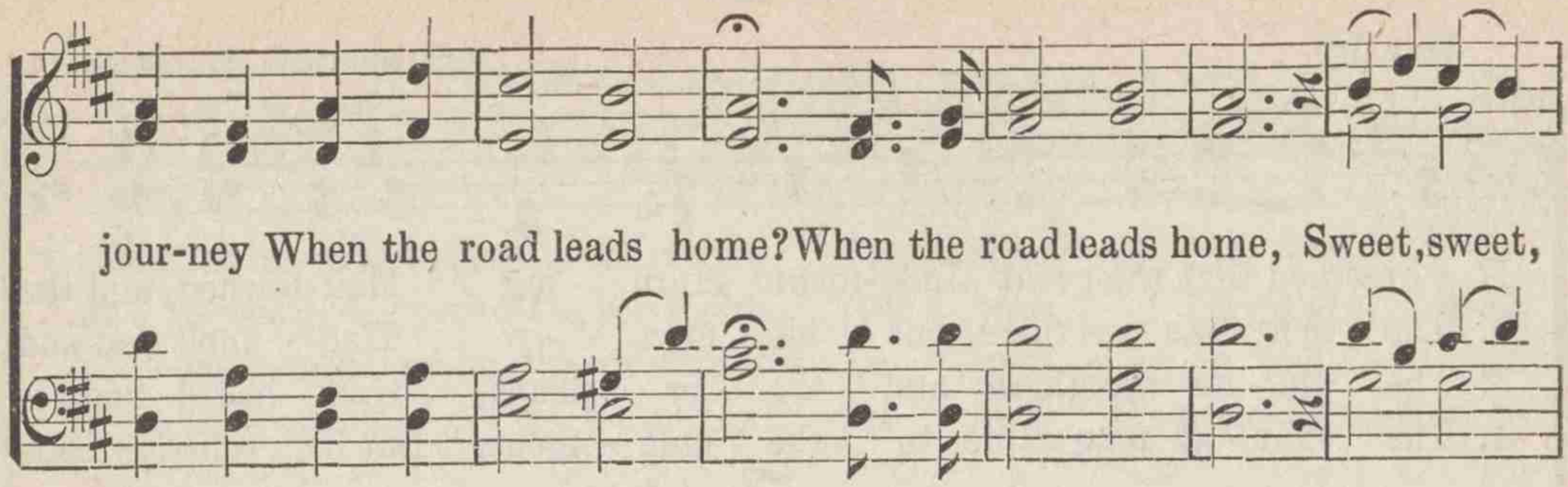
Heat and cold, and toil and sor - row,—Will be healed with bless-ed - ness!
Who would ev - er mind the jour - ney, With such bless - ed-ness in store?
And no fear need stir the bos - om At the com - ing of the night.

CHORUS.

For the road leads home, Sweet, sweet home! O who would mind the

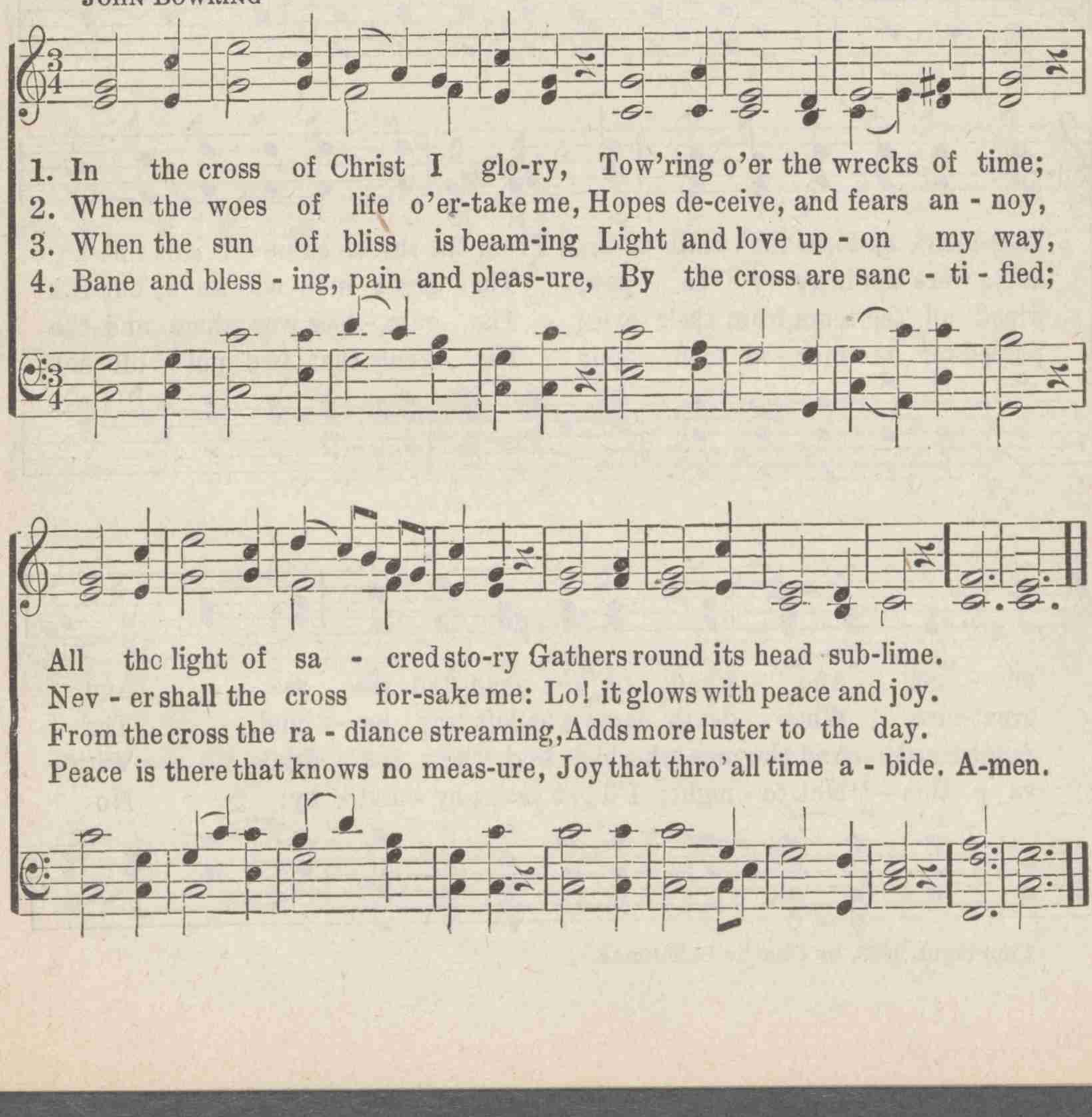
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The Road Leads Home.



185 Rathbun. 8s, 7s.

JOHN BOWRING ITHAMAR CONKEY.



The Judgment.

War Cry. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. I dreamed that the great Judg-ment Morn - ing Had dawned, and the
2. The rich man was there, but his mon - ey Had melt - ed and
3. The wid - ow was there and the or - phans, God heard and re-
4. The mor - al man came to the judg - ment, But his self-righteous

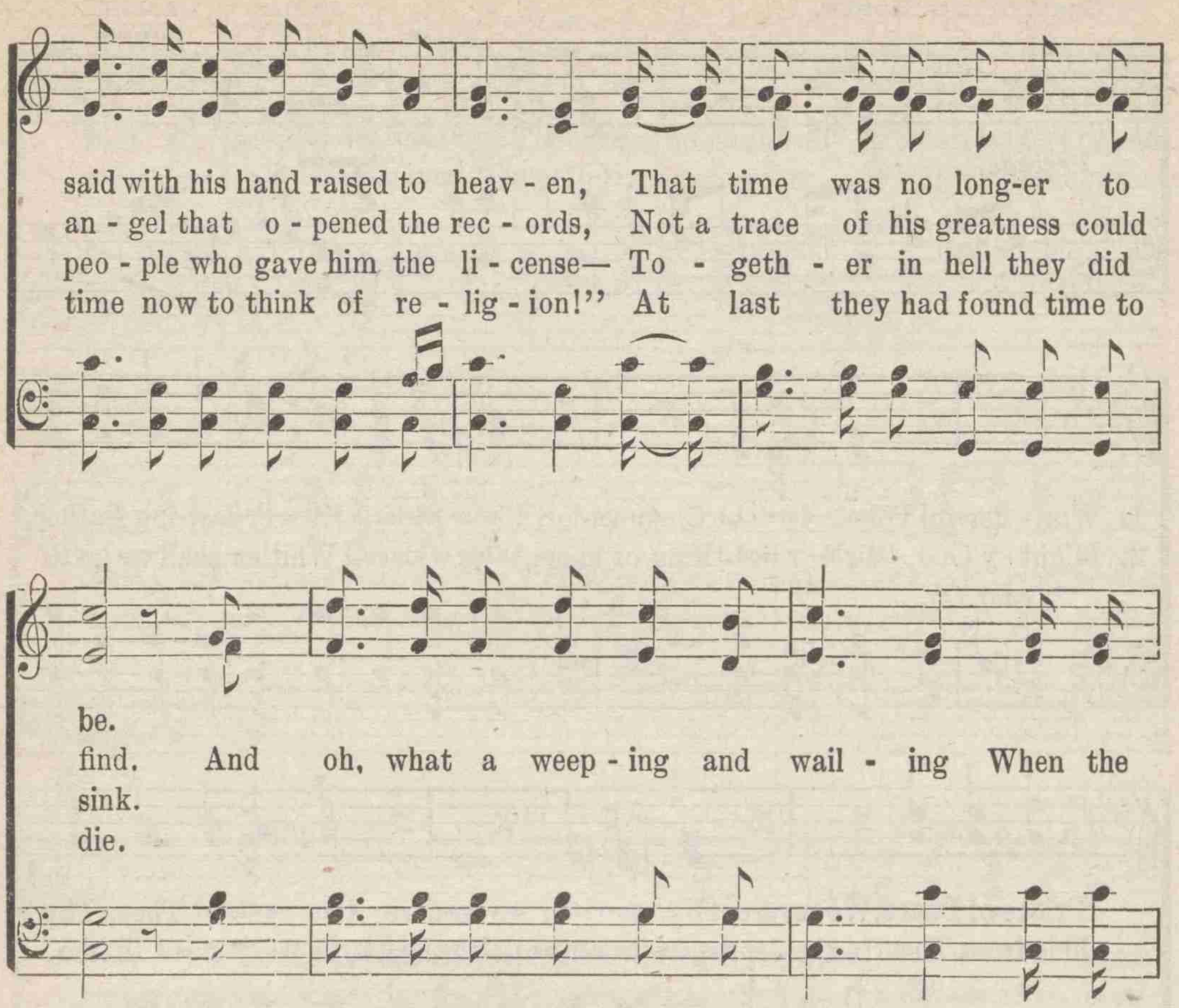
trumpet had blown; I dreamed that the na-tions had gath - ered To
vanished a - way, A pau - per he stood in the judg - ment, His
membered their cries; No sor - row in heav - en for - ev - er, God
rags would not do; The men who had cru - ci - fied Je - sus, Had

judg-ment be-fore the white throne; From the throne came a bright shin-ing
debts were too heav - y to pay; The great man was there, but His
wiped all the tears from their eyes; The gam - bler was there and the
passed off as mor - al men, too; The souls that had put off sal-

an - gel And stood on the land and the sea And
great-ness When death came was left far be - hind, The
drunk - ard, And the men who had sold them the drink With
va - tion—"Not to - night; I'll get saved by - and - by; No

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The Judgment.



187 The Everlasting Father.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Prelude.

1. Won - der-ful (Won - der-ful,) Coun-sel-lor, (Coun-sel-lor,) Ev - er-last-ing Father,
2. Might - y God, (Might - y God,) King of kings, (King of kings,) Whither shall we go to

*Tenor Ob.

Prince of Peace, We revere, (We re-vere,) we a-dore (we a-dore) Thee, Thy
hide from Thee? In the depths, (In the depths,) in the heights, (in the heights,) In the

ho - ly name we love; For-ev-er we will Mag-ni - fy, (Mag - ni - fy,) glo-ri-
vast un-bound-ed space Thou art abiding! Worlds unknown (Worlds unknown) hear Thy

fy (glo - ri - fy) Thee, and nev-er shall our praises cease Till we stand (Till we stand)
voice (hear Thy voice) And o-bey, as did the an-gry sea; Ho-ly One, (Holy One,)

*A few select Tenor Voices should sing the Obligato Solo and melody.

Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

The Everlasting Father.

FINE. *Female voices, divid-*

face to face, (face to face,) with Thee in our home above. Thou hast bo't us, and
matchless One, (matchless One,) show Thy reconciling face. While we journey be-

Male voices in unison.

ed into sections.

Thine are we; (and Thine are we;) Our allegiance give we to Thee; (we give to Thee;) Breathe on
Thou our guide, (be Thou our guide,) While we travel, walk by our side, (walk by our side,) Lead us

us, O liv-ing Breath Divine, and make us wholly Thine, (yes, whol-ly Thine,) Thou didst
where green pastures grow, And living waters gently flow, (where wa-ters flow,) Be our

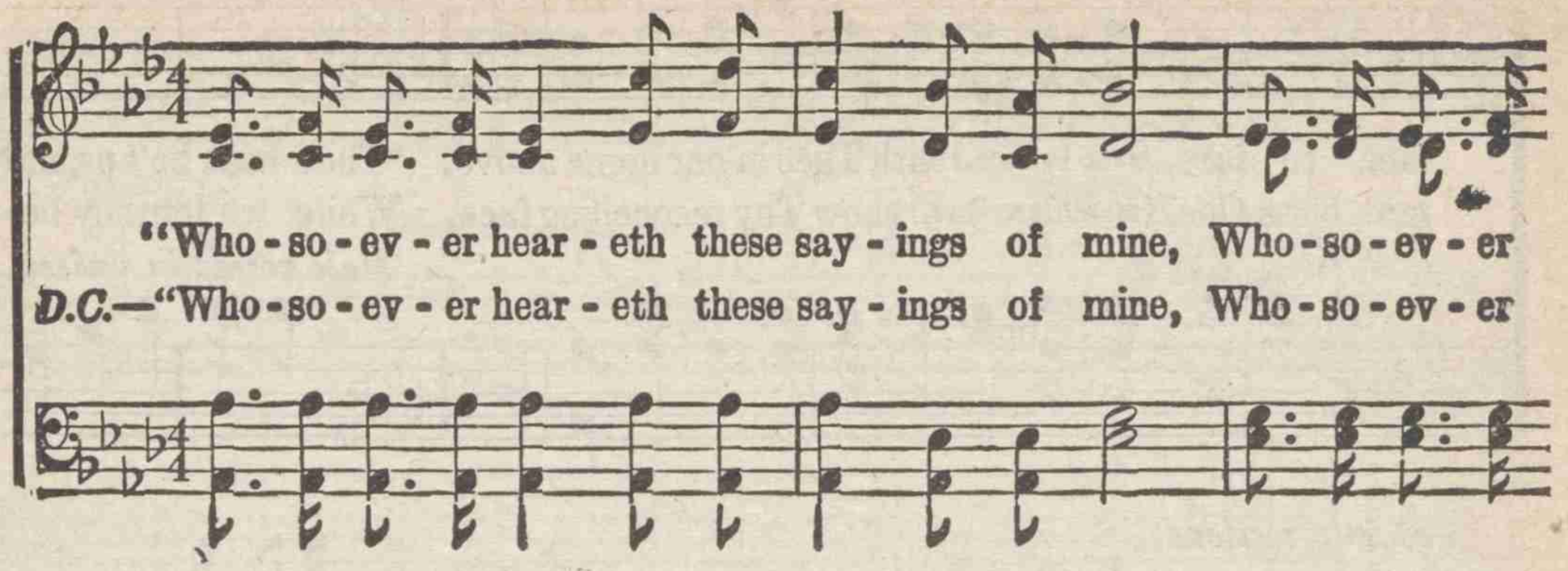
hear our cry of distress, (in our distress,) And to save, redeem and bless, (redeem and bless,)
Guardian, be our Friend, (be Thou our Friend,) All our days do Thou attend, (do Thou attend,)
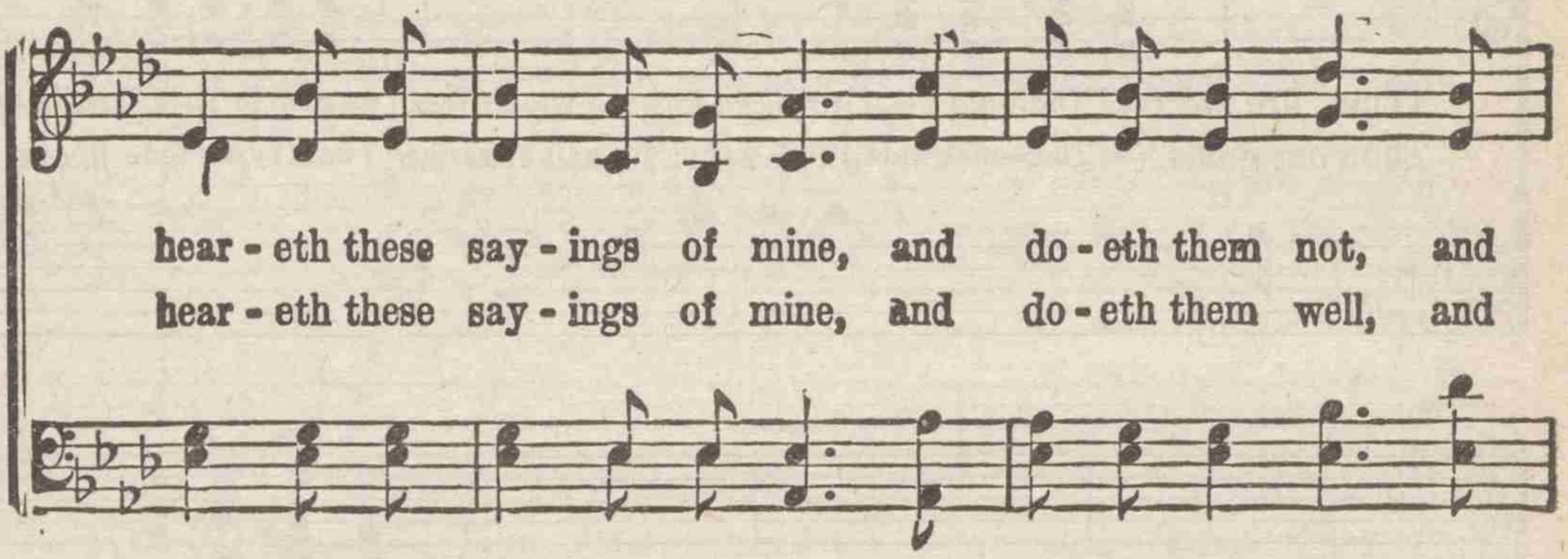
Full harmony. D. C.
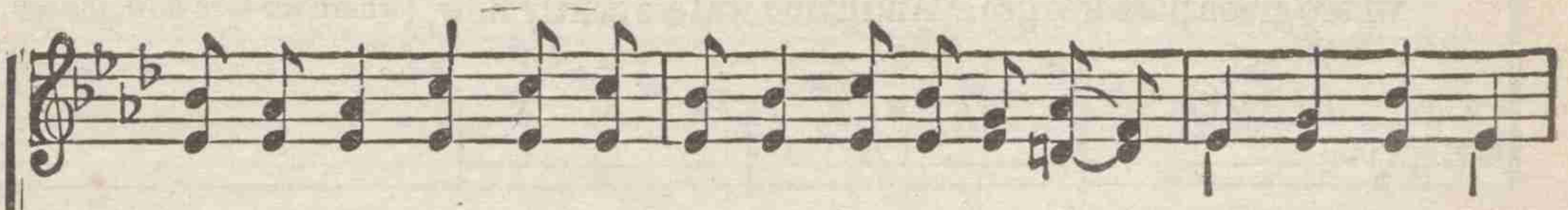
Didst come to earth to bleed and die To save e - ven such as I.
Sus - tain us, love and keep us, Lord, We trust in Thy ho - ly Word.
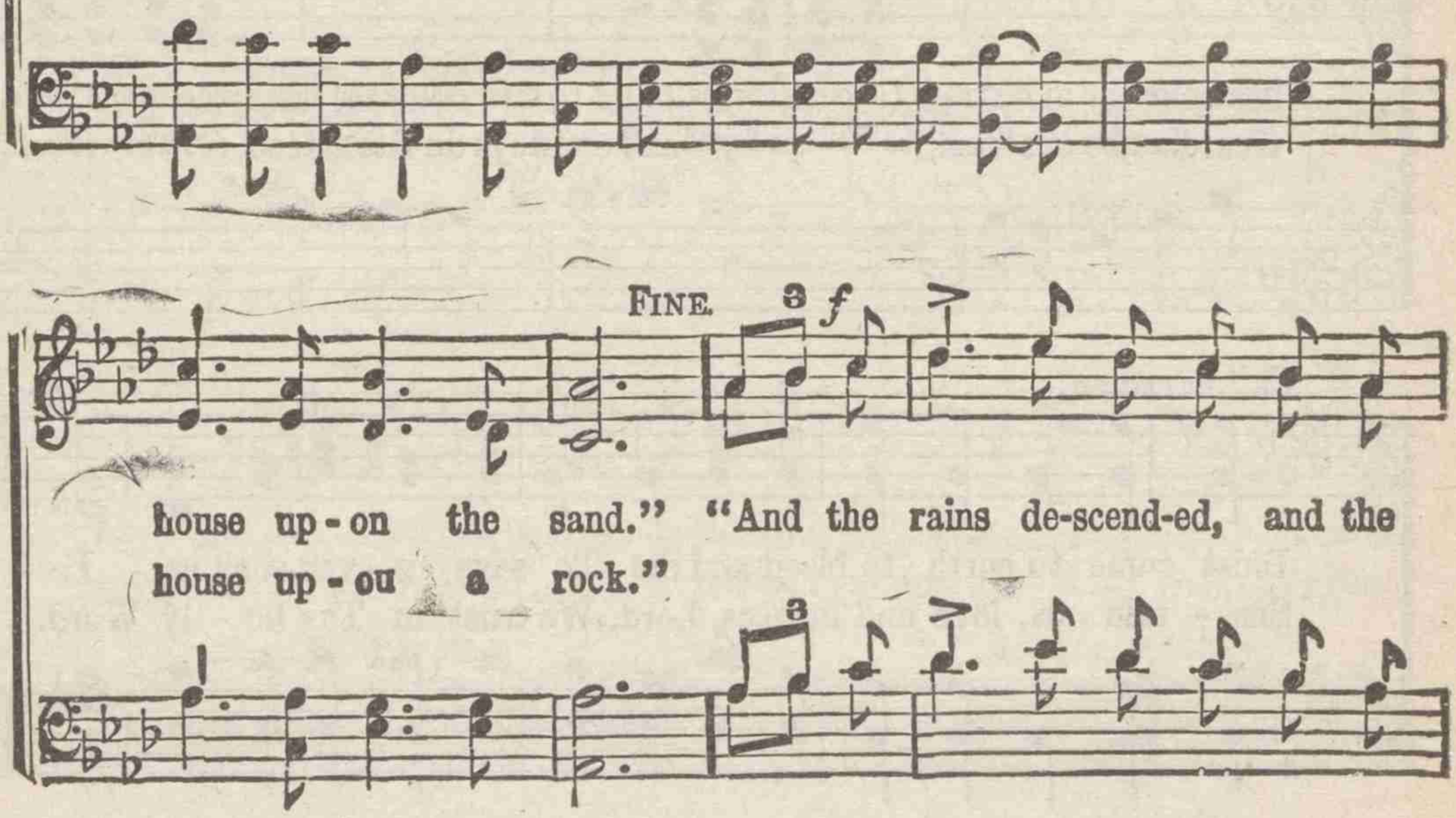
188 The House That Stood the Storm.

J. B. HERBERT.









Copyright, 1911, by Rodeheaver & Herbert. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner.

The House That Stood the Storm.

floods came, and the winds.... blew,.. the winds.... blew and

beat, and beat up - on that house, and beat up - on that house, And it

1 *slower.* 3 *very deliberately.* D. C.

fell!.. it fell!.. and.. great was the fall there - of."

2

fell not! And it fell not! for it was found - ed up-on a

ff *slower.* ff

rock!.... For it was founded up-on a rock,

up - on rock!

rock!

189 Awakening Chorus.

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.

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Awakening Chorus.

UNISON.

ho - 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!

190 Exalt and Praise His Holy Name.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

Unison Chorus.

1. Praise ye His Ho - ly Name The Lord Je - ho - vah
2. Come to His Courts with joy, Let al - le - lu - ias
3. Here let the an - them ring, Where He is known to
4. Join all the hosts on high Who praise Je - ho - vah

dwell-ing in the light; His won - drous works pro - claim, His
rise to yon-der throne; Your no - blest song em - ploy, To
be the on - ly God; And then pro - claim Him King, O'er
and His name a - dore; And "Ho - ly, Ho - ly" cry, In
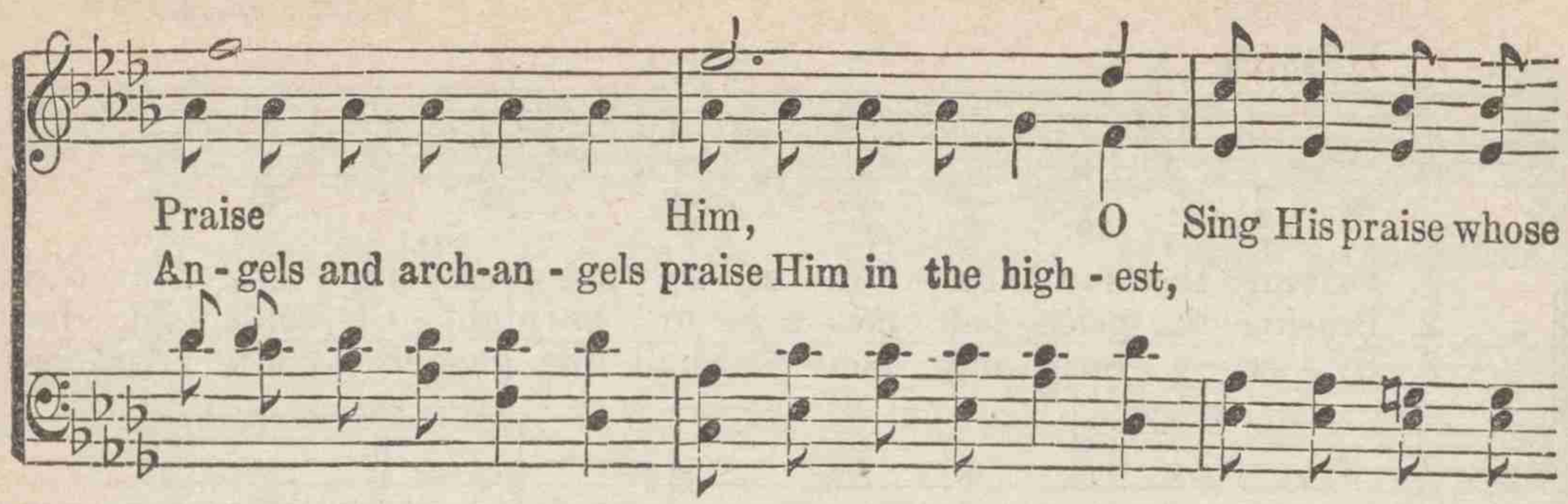
CHORUS.

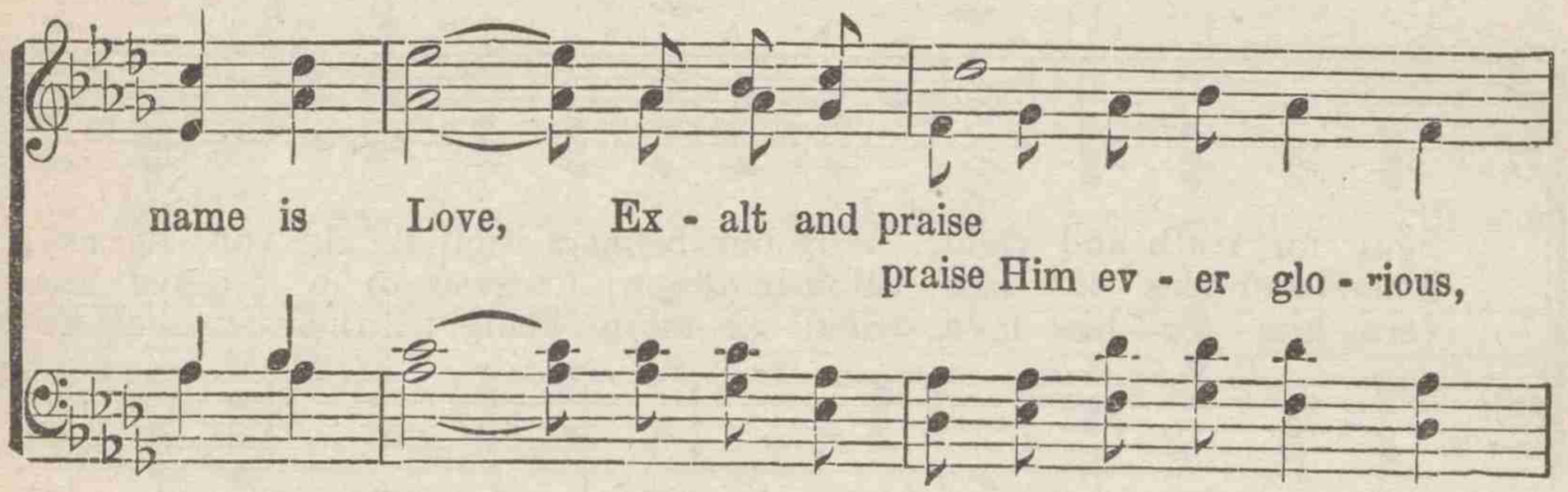
wis - dom and His bound-less might... Praise
make His praise and glo - ry known...
all the wait-ing earth a - broad.... Praise the Lord Je - ho - vah.
sweet ac - cord for - ev - er - more....

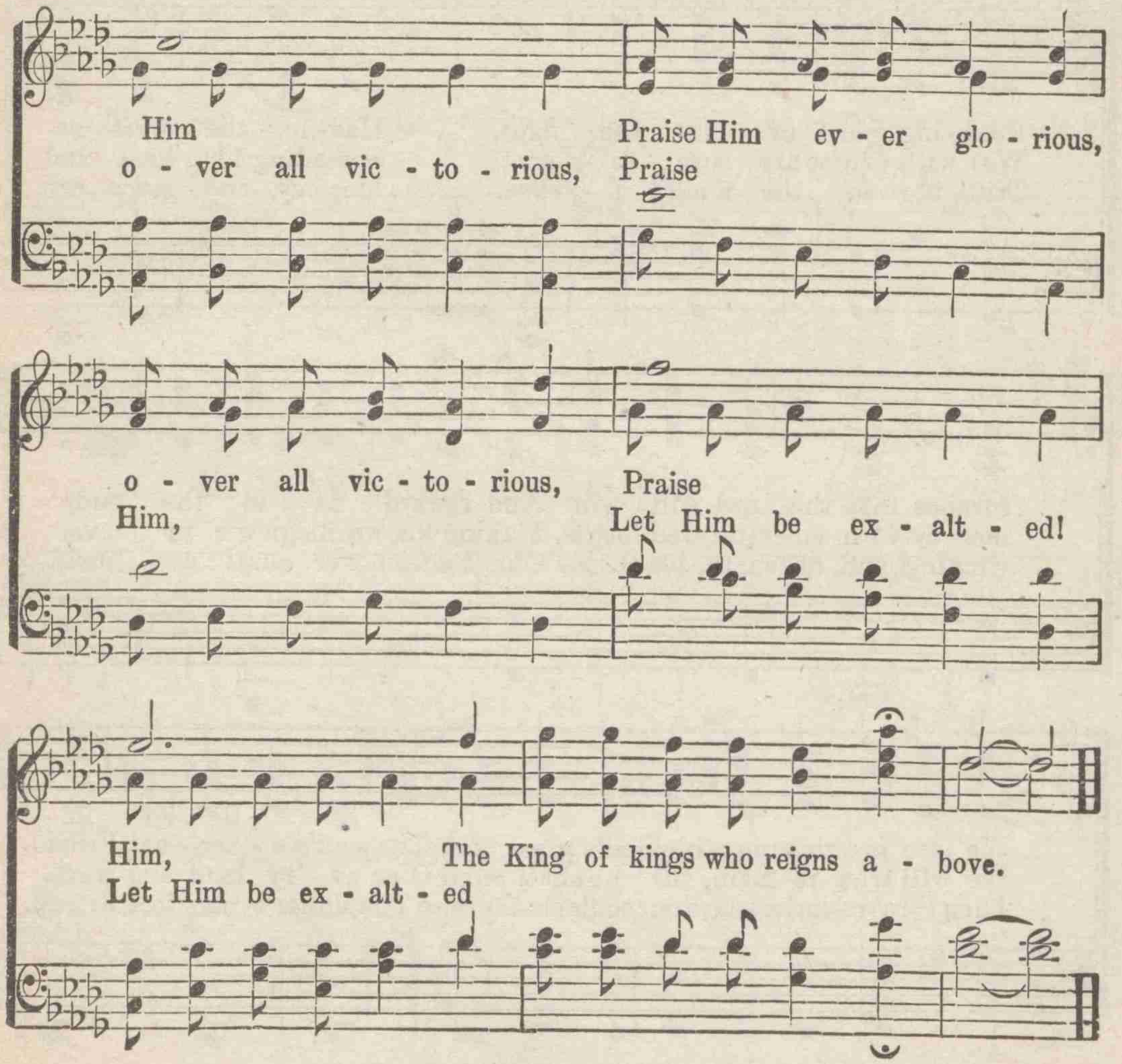
Him, Praise the Lord, Je - ho - vah, all the earth shall praise Him,
all the earth shall praise Him, Praise Him,

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Exalt and Praise His Holy Name.







191 The Battle of the Centuries.

JAMES ROWE. CHARLES H. MARSH.

UNISON.

1. Driving the foe be - fore us, we are press - ing on, In the fight for truth and right, With our banners high in the sun - lit sky,
2. Bearing the price - less mes- sage to be- night - ed souls In the haunts and dens of sin, Mak-ing known his grace to a fettered race,
3. Ev - er - y race and peo - ple shall his goodness 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-
We with Christ are sure to win; Spreading his love and
Trib - ute to the King a - bove. Mer - cy and grace are

surance that the Lord will win And reward us in the end,
mer- cy with en - rap-tured hearts, Making known his pow'r to save,
winning, and, at length, his throne Our Redeem - er shall as - cend,

We are pressing 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 sinner's per- fect Friend.

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The Battle of the Centuries.

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 - iour of the lost, Whom the ransomed souls dore, We will bat - tle on, till the earth be won And the fight shall be no more.

rit. rit.

192 Drifting Away From Jesus.

JOSEPH TOYN. W. H. JUDE.

Solo.

1. How man - y souls there are drift-ing to-night,
2. Once they were no - ble and up-right and true,
3. Faith - less the prom - ise and bro-ken the vow,
4. Though you have drift - ed and great is the fall,

Andantino e Lamentabile.

pp *mf*

Lov-ing the dark-ness and leav - ing the light;
Bold for the Mas - ter to dare and to do;
These are im-press - ing the thorns on His brow,
Down at His feet there is par - don for all,

Drift-ing from all that is ho - ly and right, Drifting a-way from Je - sus.
Now they are drifting and rap-id - ly too– Drifting a-way from Je - sus.
Yet Je-sus loves you, is calling you now– Why will you drift from Je - sus?
Je - sus in-vites you, how tender the call! Sin-ner, re-turn to Je - sus.

sostenuto

Drifting Away from Jesus.

REFRAIN.

Drift-ing a-way from their Sav-iour and friend, Drifting from Him where the

hope should de - pend; Drift - ing a - way from the

love with-out end, Drift - ing a - way from Je - sus.

Solo.

Harmonies by the Choir.

Drift - ing a - way from Je - sus.

193 The King of the Ages.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

Unison.

1. See the cross, where the Sav - iour was cru - ci -
2. See the tomb, where the King of the A - ges
3. See the throne, where he sits by the Fa - ther's

fied, See the blood, shed for sin-ners when
lay, See the stone, by the an-gels once
side, Pray - ing there for the dear ones for

Je - sus died, Hear the song that the
roll'd a - way, He is ris'n, with his
whom he died; Heart and life to his

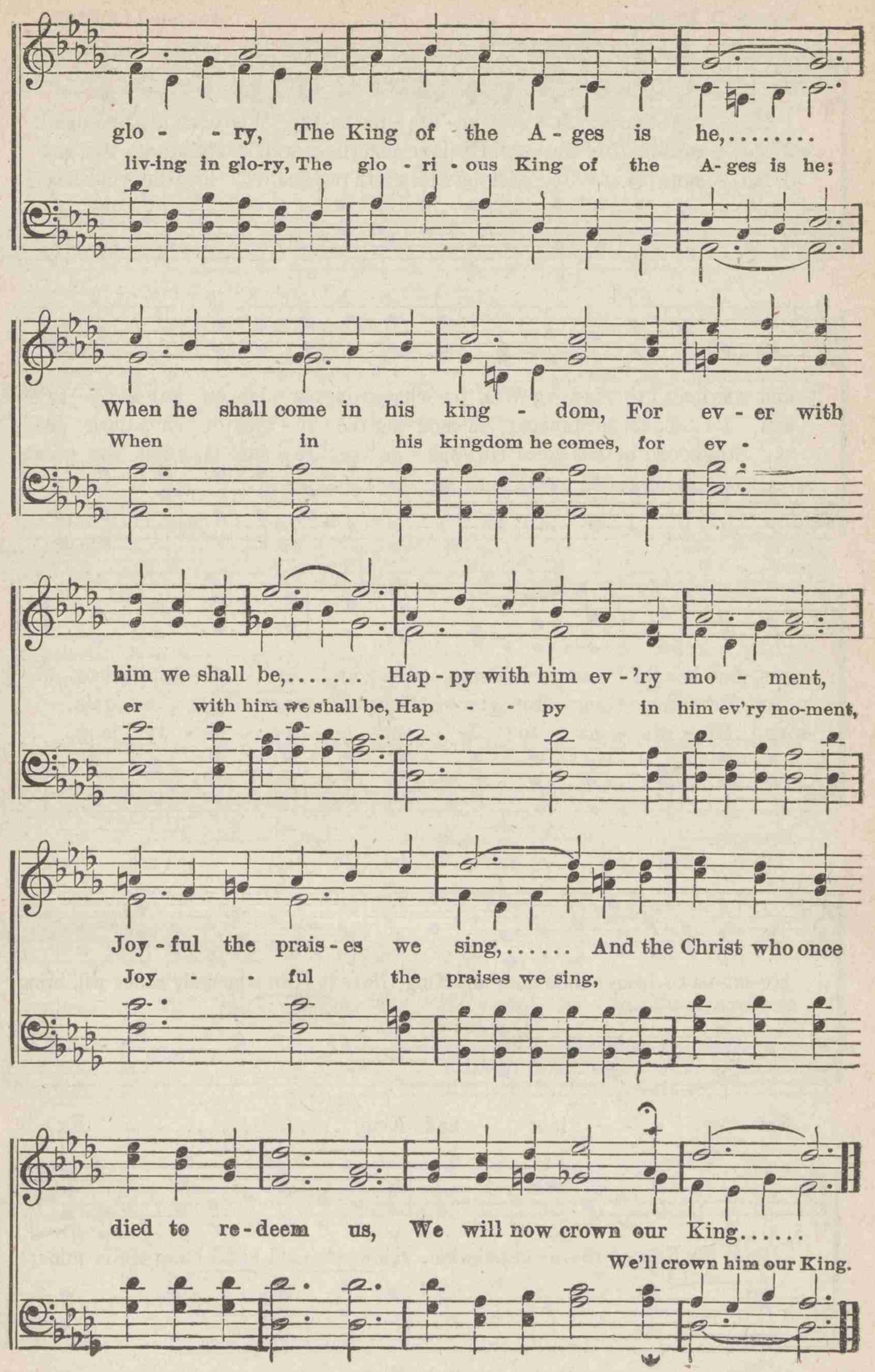
ransom'd in heav - en sing, See the crown on the
prais - es the heav - ens ring, See the crown on the
serv - ice we glad - ly bring, Place a crown on the

CHORUS. *Parts.*

head of our Sav - iour King. Je - sus is liv - ing in
Je - sus is

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The King of the Ages.



194 Hosanna to Jesus.

PETER D. HICKS. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1 Ho - san - na to Je - sus! ho - san - na to Thee, Who once tast - ed death
2 Ho - san - na to Je - sus! His love and His grace, Is deep as the sea
3 Ho - san - na to Je - sus! let all earth re-joice, O, lift up your heads

and was nailed to the tree; Who pur-chased our par - don on Cal - va - ry's
and far broader then space; Des-cend -ing the ab - byss of sin's dark do-
at the sound of His voice, Ho - san - na to Je - sus! O, swell the great

cross, And bought our re - demp - tion at in - fi - nite loss.
main, Re - stor - ing to grace the poor wan - d'rers a - gain.
song, Ho - san - na to Je - sus, e - ter - ni - ty long.

CHORUS.

Ho - san na to Je - - - - - sus our

Ho-san-na to Jesus our Saviour and King, Glory to Him who deliv'rance will bring,

Sav - - - - - iour and King,..... Ex

He is the King of the a - ges, di-vine, Glo-ry to God, and I know He is mine;

Sav - - iour and King, and King Ex-

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Hosanna to Jesus.

toll His fair name of His

Liv-ing or dy-ing to Him I belong, He shall for aye be the theme of my song,
toll His name, His match - less name O

ex - - - - - cel-lence sing.....

For He redeemed me from sin and wrong Ho-
spread His fame for He is the King of the a-ges, di-vine, Sing Ho-

san - na to Je - sus our Sav - iour and King, All na - tions and
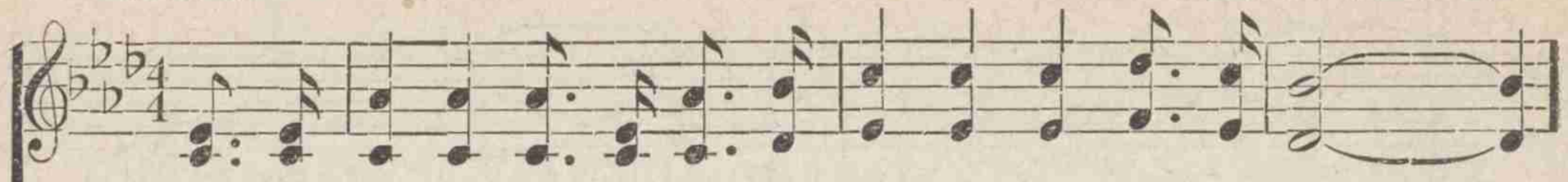
rit. *a tempo*

tongues of His ex - cel-lence sing, Ho - san - na to Je - sus our

Sav - iour and King, Ho - san - na, ho - san - na! for - ev - er more.
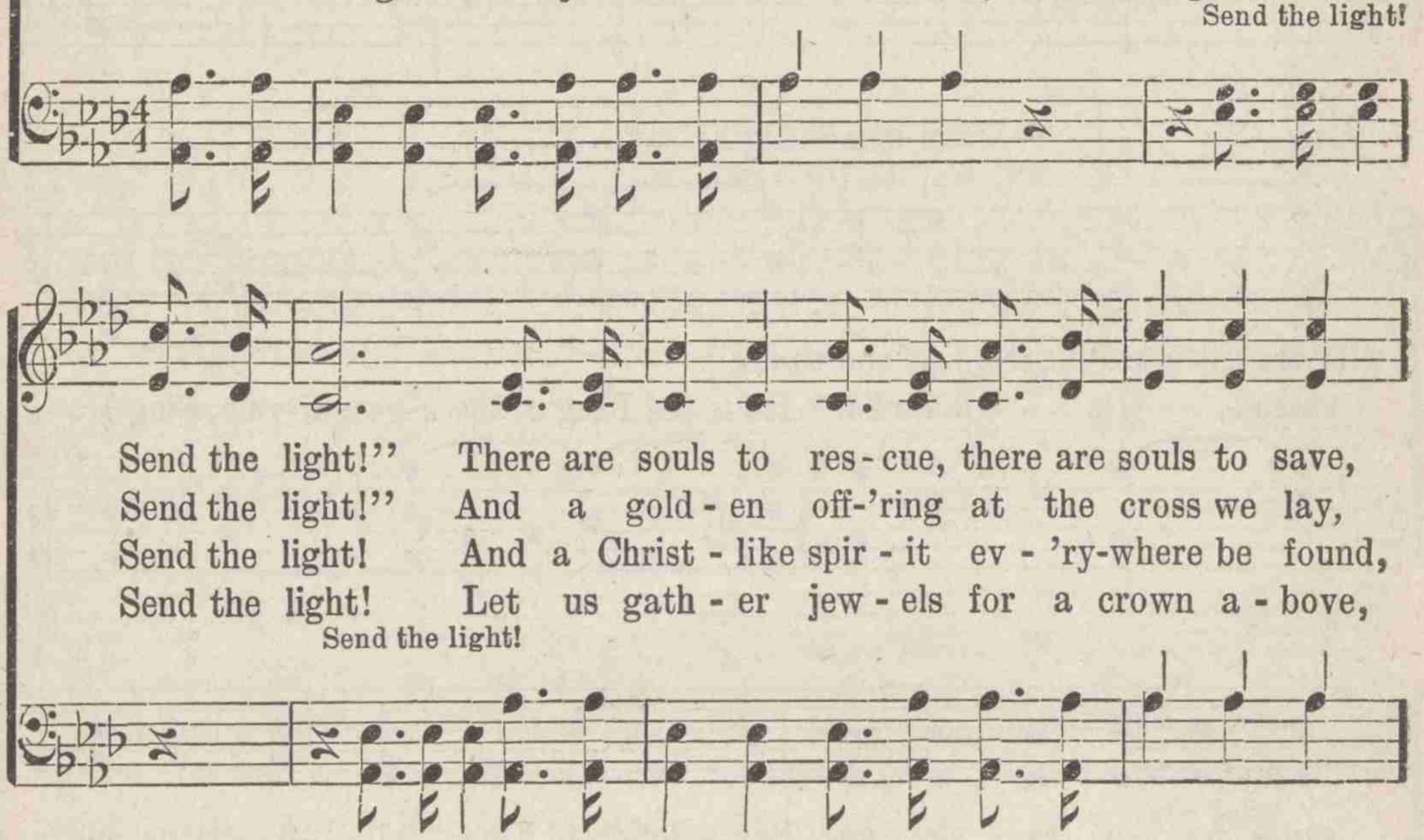
195 Send the Light.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light!.....
2. We have heard the Ma-ce-do-nian call to-day, "Send the light!.....
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound, Send the light!.....
4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, Send the light!.....
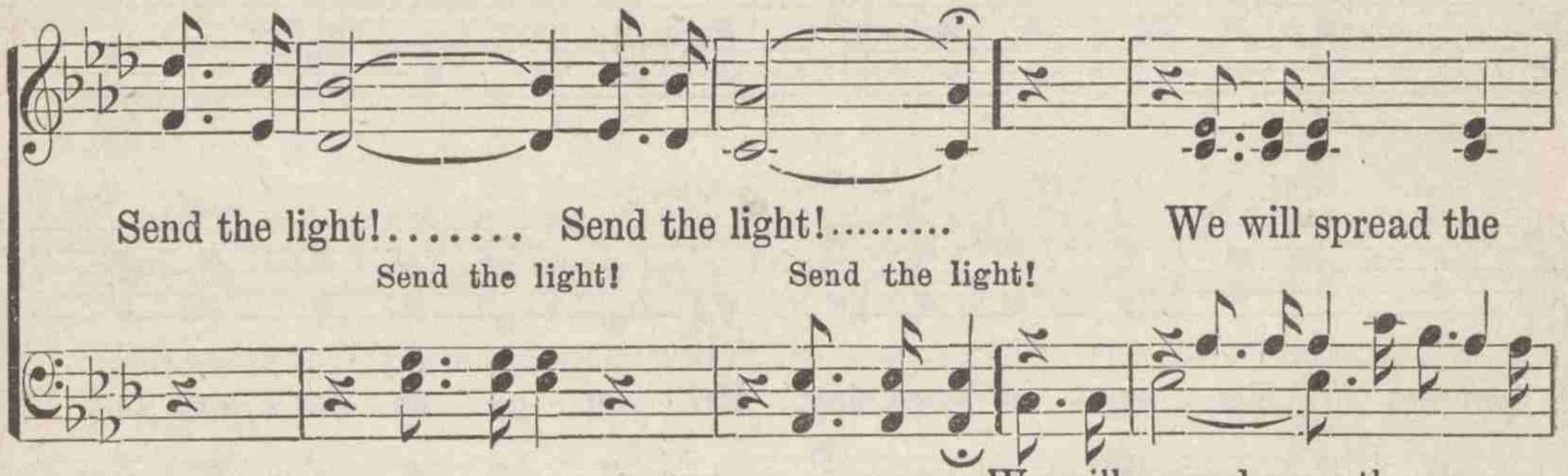
Send the light!



Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
Send the light!" And a gold-en off-'ring at the cross we lay,
Send the light! And a Christ-like spir-it ev-'ry-where be found,
Send the light! Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove,

Send the light!
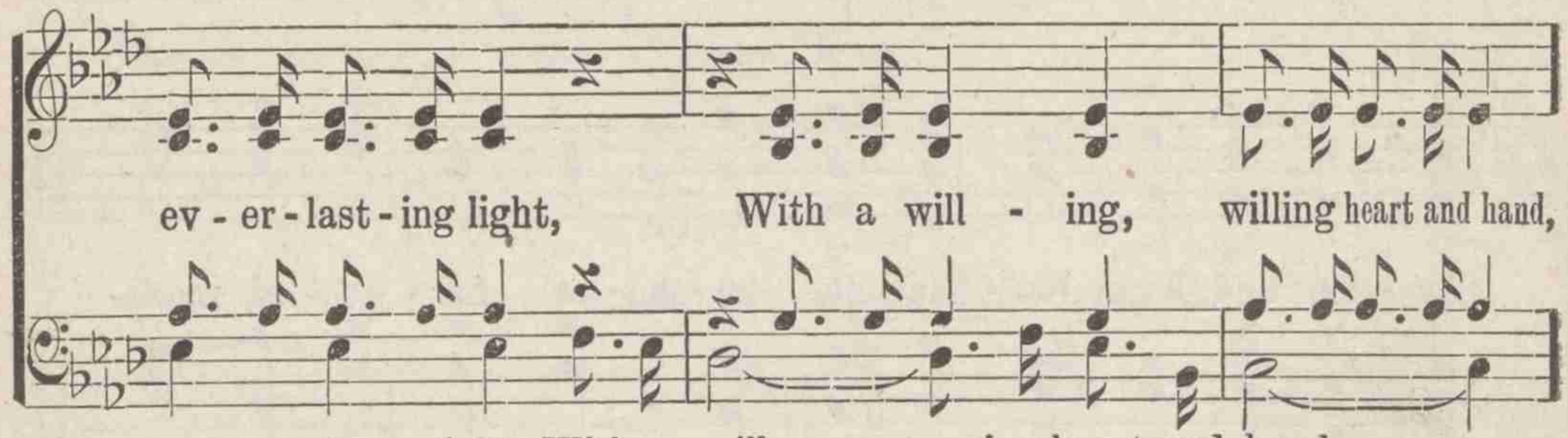
CHORUS.



Send the light!..... Send the light!..... We will spread the

Send the light! Send the light!

We will spread.... the ev-er-



ev-er-last-ing light, With a will-ing, willing heart and hand,

last-ing light, With a will - - - ing heart and hand,.....

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Send the Light.

Giv - ing God the glo - ry ev - er-more;

Giv - ing God..... the glo - ry ev - er - more; We will

We will fol - low fol - low His command, Send the light,..... the

Send the light,

fol - low His com - mand.....

bless - ed gos - pel light, Let it shine..... from shore to

the bless-ed gos - pel light, Let it shine

shore!..... Send the light!..... and let its ra - diant

from shore to shore! Send the light! and let its ra-diant

beams Light the world..... for - ev - er - more.....

beams Light the world for - ev - er - more.

196 Hallelujah for the Cross!

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN.

HORATIUS BONAR, arr. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! De-fy-ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Its tri-umph
3. 'T was here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Our sins on

ev-'ry blast, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The grace of God here shone Thro'
Je-sus laid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing Of

cres. *ff*

world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of-fer-ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!

SOLO. SOP. OR TEN. OF DUET.

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-
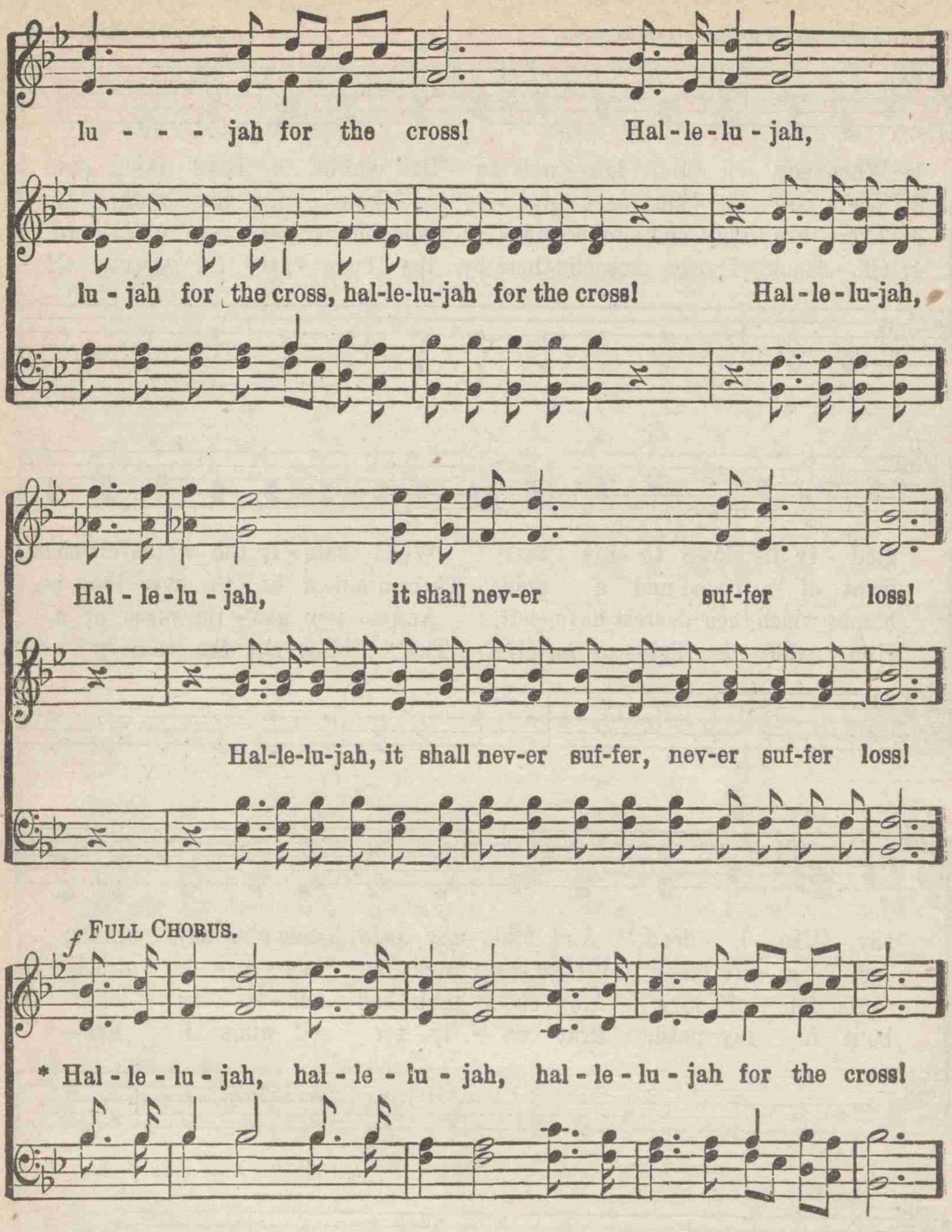
SOPRANO AND ALTO.*

CHO. *mp.* Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

TENOR AND BASS.

*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper Staff, omitting the middle Staff.

Hallelujah for the Cross!



* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

197 Waiting and Watching for Me.

MARIANNE FARMINGHAM HEARN. P. P. BLISS.

1. When my fi - nal fare - well to the world I have said, And
2. There are lit - tle ones glanc-ing a - bout in my path, In
3. There are old and for - sak - en who lin - ger a - while In
4. Oh, should I be brought there by the boun - ti - ful grace Of

glad - ly lie down to my rest; When soft - ly the watch-ers shall
want of a friend and a guide; There are dear lit - tle eyes look-ing
homes which their dearest have left; And a few gen - tle words or a
Him who de - lights to for-give, Tho' I bless not the wear - y a-

say, "He is dead," And fold my pale hands o'er my breast;
up in - to mine, Whose tears might be eas - i - ly dried.
ac - tion of love May cheer their sad spir - its be - reft.
bout in my path, Pray on - ly for self while I live—

And when, with my glo - ri - fied vis - ion at last The
But Je - sus may beck - on the chil - dren a - way In the
But the Reap - er is near to the long stand - ing corn, The
Me - thinks I should mourn o'er my sin - ful neg - lect, If

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Waiting and Watching for Me.

walls of "That Cit - y" I see, Will an - y one then at the
midst of their grief and their glee— Will an - y of them, at the
wea - ry will soon be set free— Will an - y of them, at the
sor - row in heav - en can be, Should no one I love, at the

beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch-ing for me?
beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch-ing for me?
beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch-ing for me?
beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch-ing for me?

Will an - y one then, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be
Will an - y of them, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be
Will an - y of them, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be
Snould no one I love, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be

CHORUS.

wait - ing and watching for me? Be wait - ing and

Be wait-ing

Repeat pp.
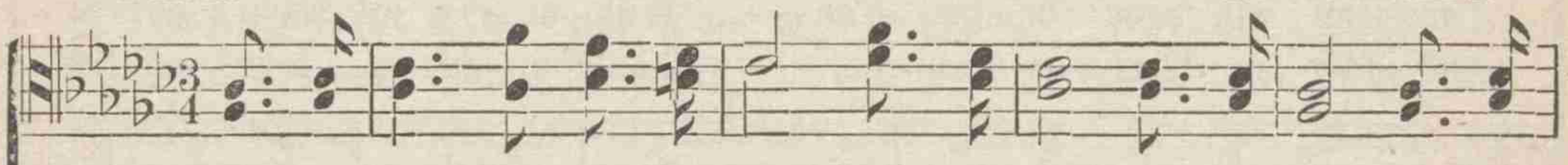
watch-ing, Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me?

and watch-ing
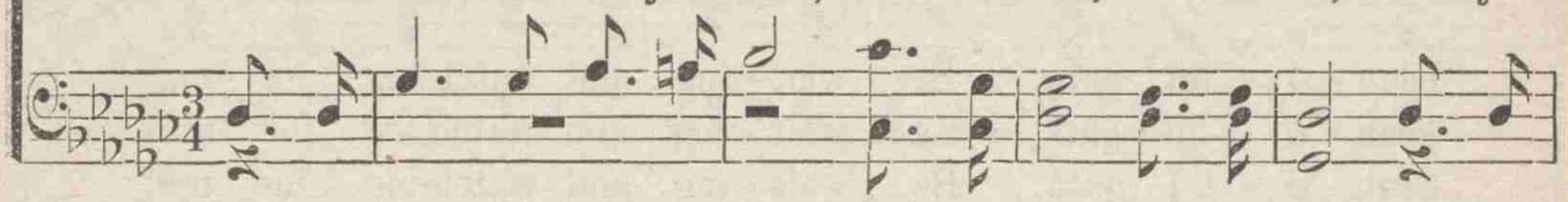
Male Voices

198 Be a Man.

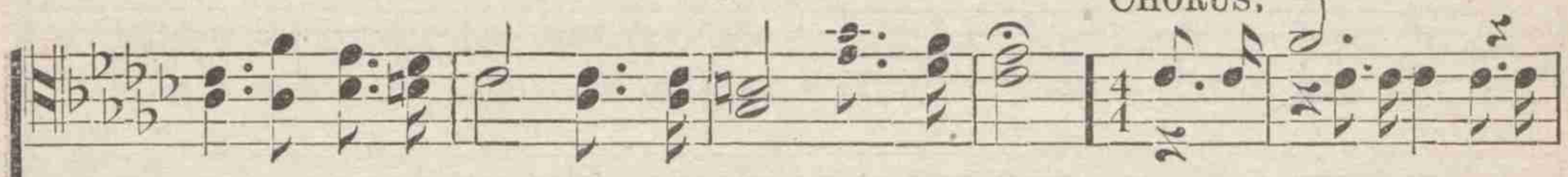
I. E. R. I. E. REYNOLDS.
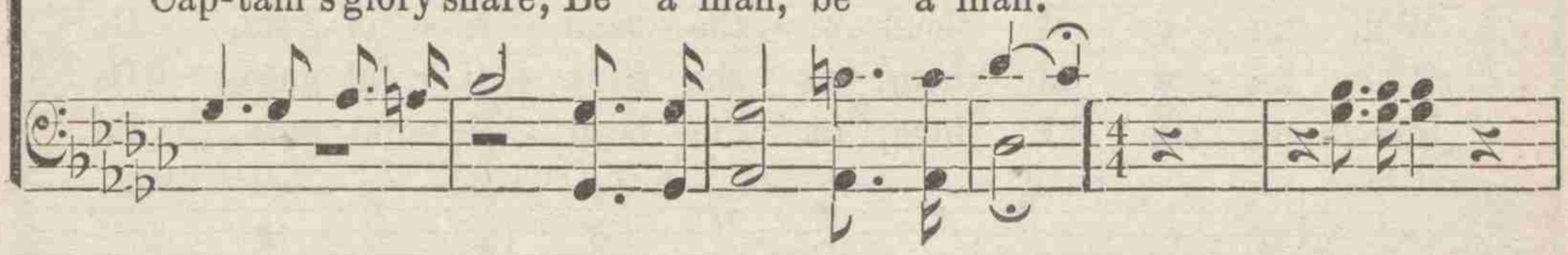


1. As you bat - tle on thro' life, Be a man, be a man; God will
2. Stand for God and for the right, Be a man, be a man; Sa-tan's
3. Christ, our Cap-tain, gives command, Be a man, be a man; Strug-gle
4. A re-ward a-waits you there, Be a man, be a man; You'll your
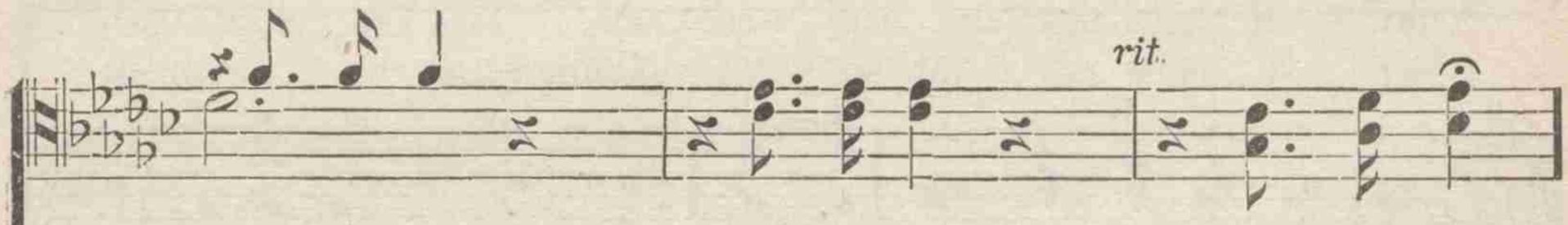


CHORUS.
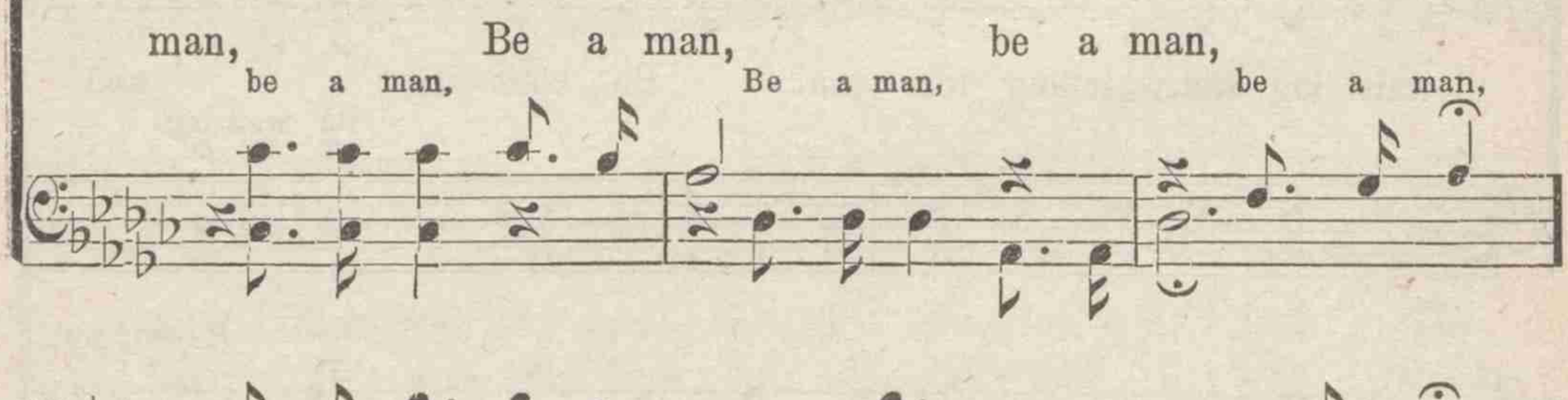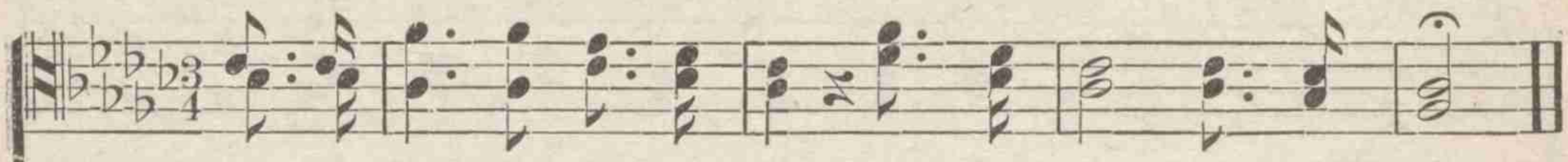


help you in the strife, Be a man, be a man.
host for-ev - er fight, Be a man, be a man. Be a man, be a
on is His de-mand, Be a man, be a man. be a man,
Cap-tain's glory share, Be a man, be a man.
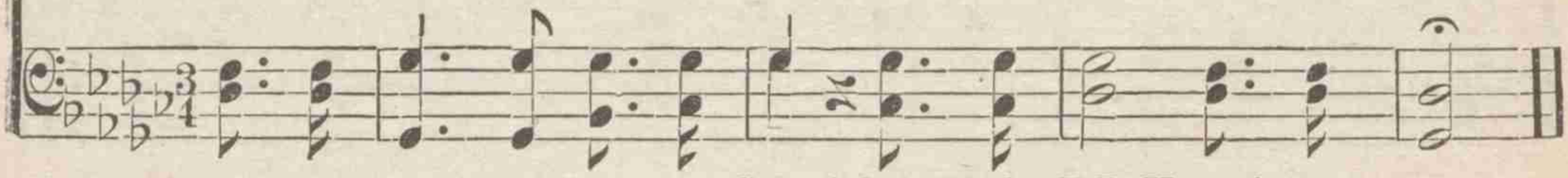




man, Be a man, be a man,
be a man, Be a man, be a man,





Stand for Christ and brave-ly fight, Be a man, be a man.



Copyright, 1915, by J. R. Hemminger.

199 Christ Died for Me.

HARRIET E. JONES. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Christ died for me, O precious tho't, Up - on the cross my par-don bought;
2. Christ died for me, the news I'll spread, For me was numbered with the dead,
2. Ye an-gels strike your harps of gold, Thro' heaven's courts let it be told

Yes, His own blood was shed for me, The debt is paid and I am free.
And from the grave a-rose a - gain That I with Him might live and reign.
That Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry For sin-ners lost, for e - ven me.

REFRAIN.

He died for me, He died for me,.....

He died for me,..... He died for me,

O praise His name, He set me free!..... I'll sing this

He set me free!

song..... while ages roll,. .... "Christ Jesus died to save my soul."

I'll sing this song while ages roll,

Copyright, 1906, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick,

200 Cling to the Bible, My Boy.

WILL S. HAYES. Arr. D. B. TOWNER.

1. As your jour - ney, thro' life to the grave, you pur - sue, There is one thing in ear - nest I wish you to do, Oh, list - en, my boy, while I say this to you,— Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my boy..
2. You may meet with mis-fort - une and sor - rows and tears, You may bat - tle with sin and with Sa - tan for years, Be a Chris-tian, press on, do not have an - y fears, But cling to the Bi - ble, my
3. Put your faith in our Fa - ther and you will be strong, Keep your eye on the cross and you'll nev - er go wrong, Sing the sweet songs of praise as you jour - ney a - long,— And cling to the Bi - ble, my
4. Ev - 'ry time that you read it, you'll learn some-thing new, Of Je - sus who died on the cross to save you, To the Lord, to your- self, and to heav - en be true, And cling to the Bi - ble, my
5. 'Tis the an - chor of hope, and the lamp that gives light, 'Tis the star that will shine thro' your life's darkest night, If you fol - low its guid-ance you'll al - ways be right, Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my
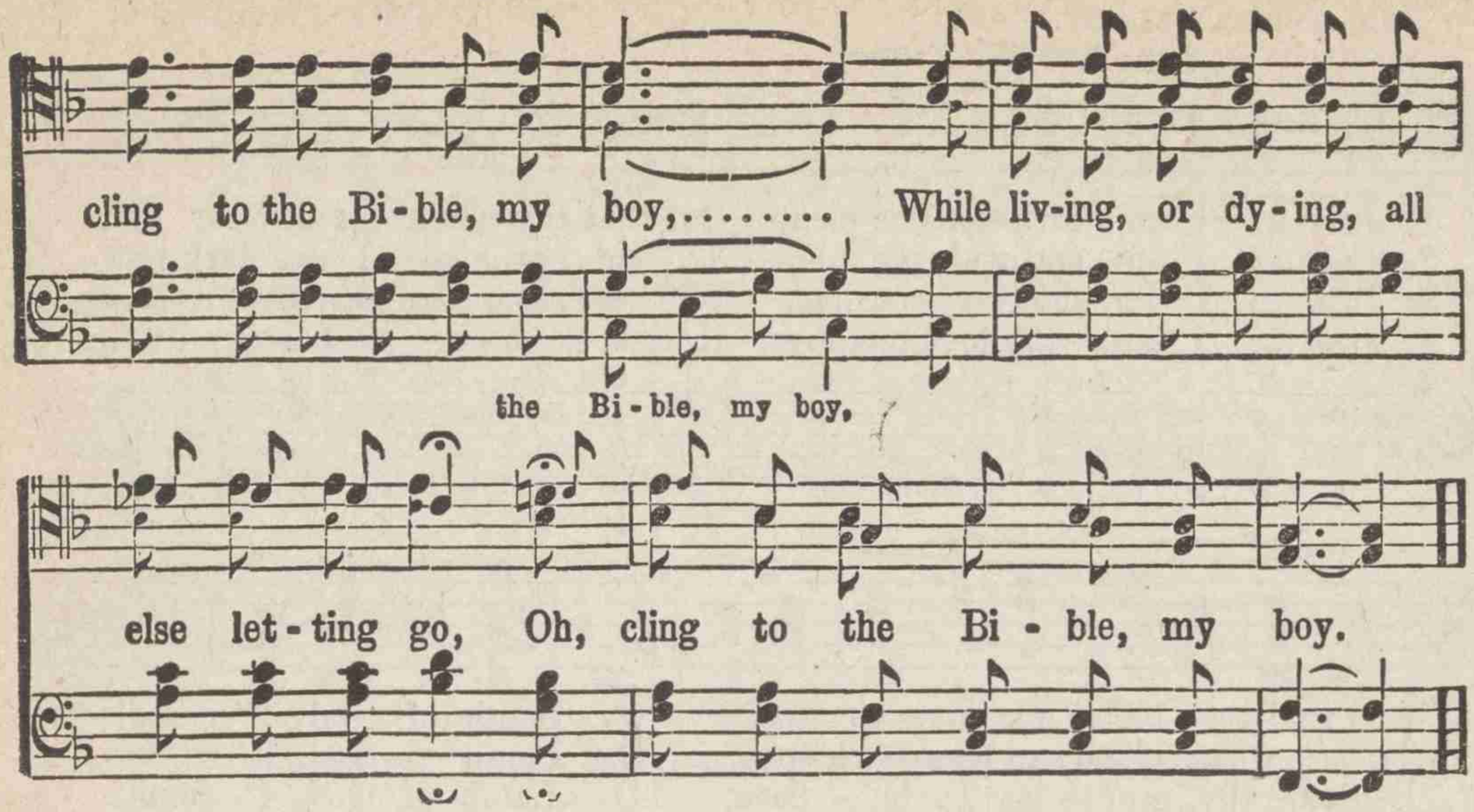
CHORUS.*

Then cling to the Bi - ble, my boy,..... Oh, the Bi - ble, my boy.

*When sung as a solo, take the second Tenor.

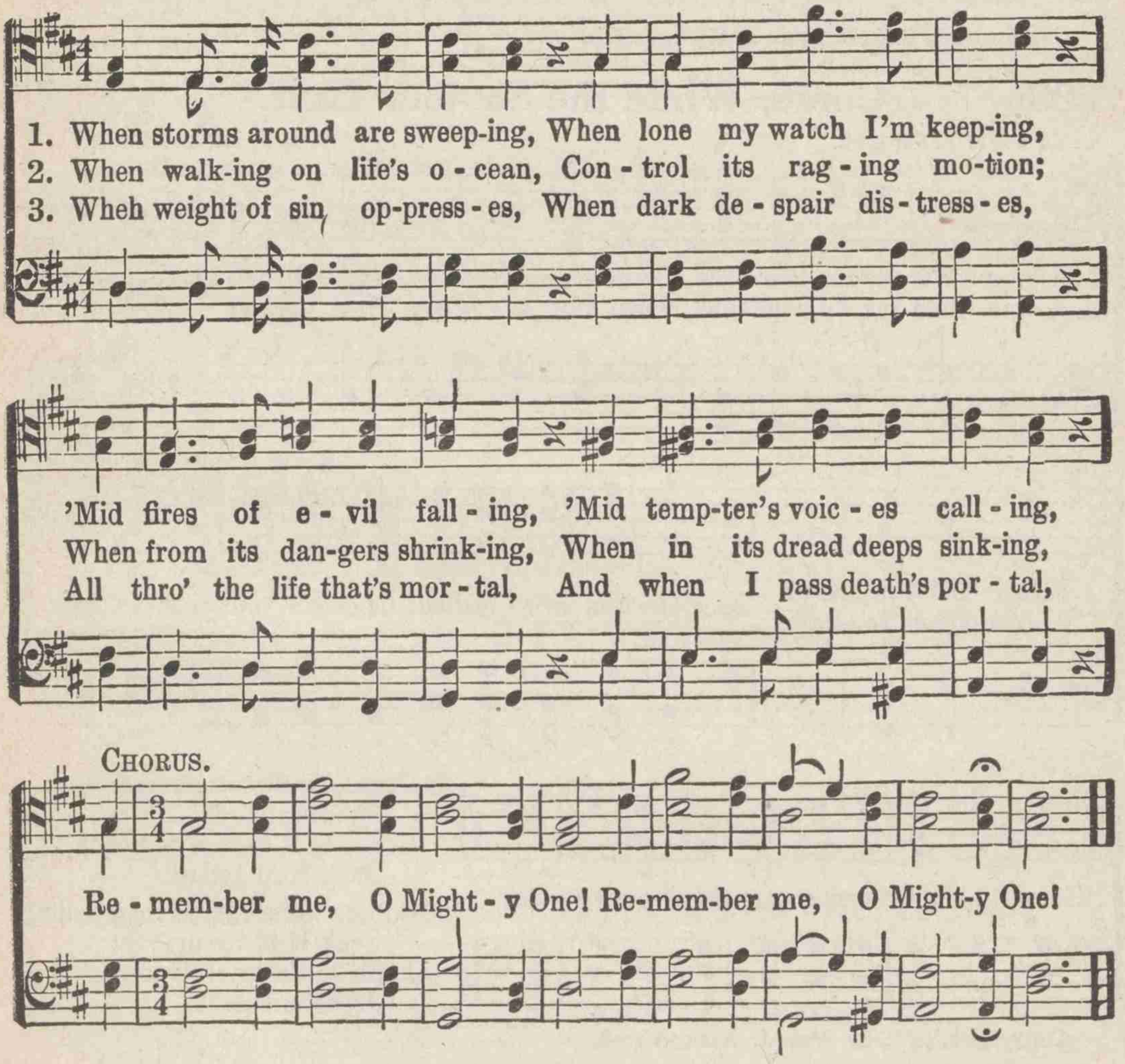
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Cling to the Bible, My Boy.



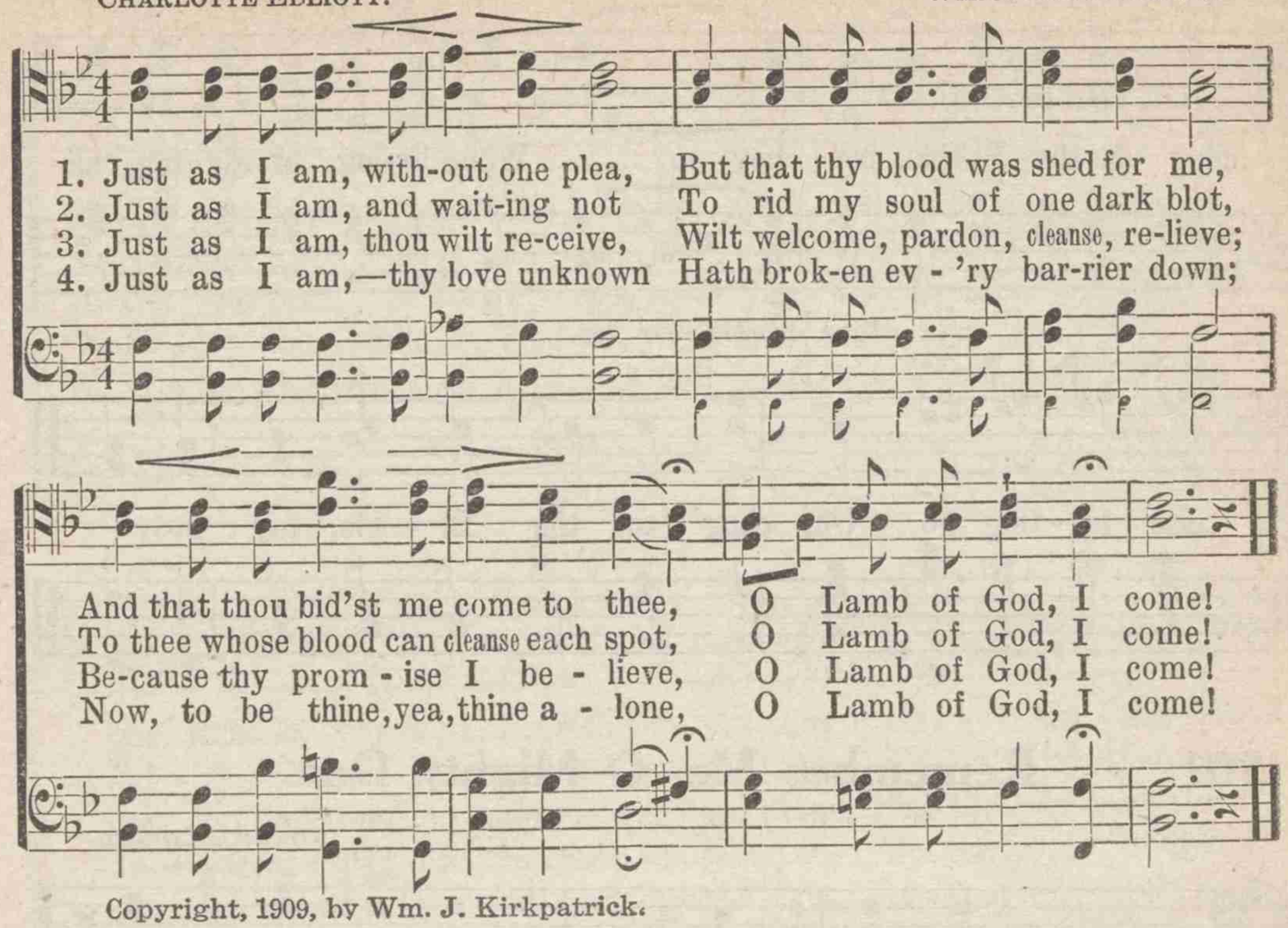
201 Remember Me, O Mighty One.

ANON. JOANNA KINKEL.



202 O Lamb of God, I Come.

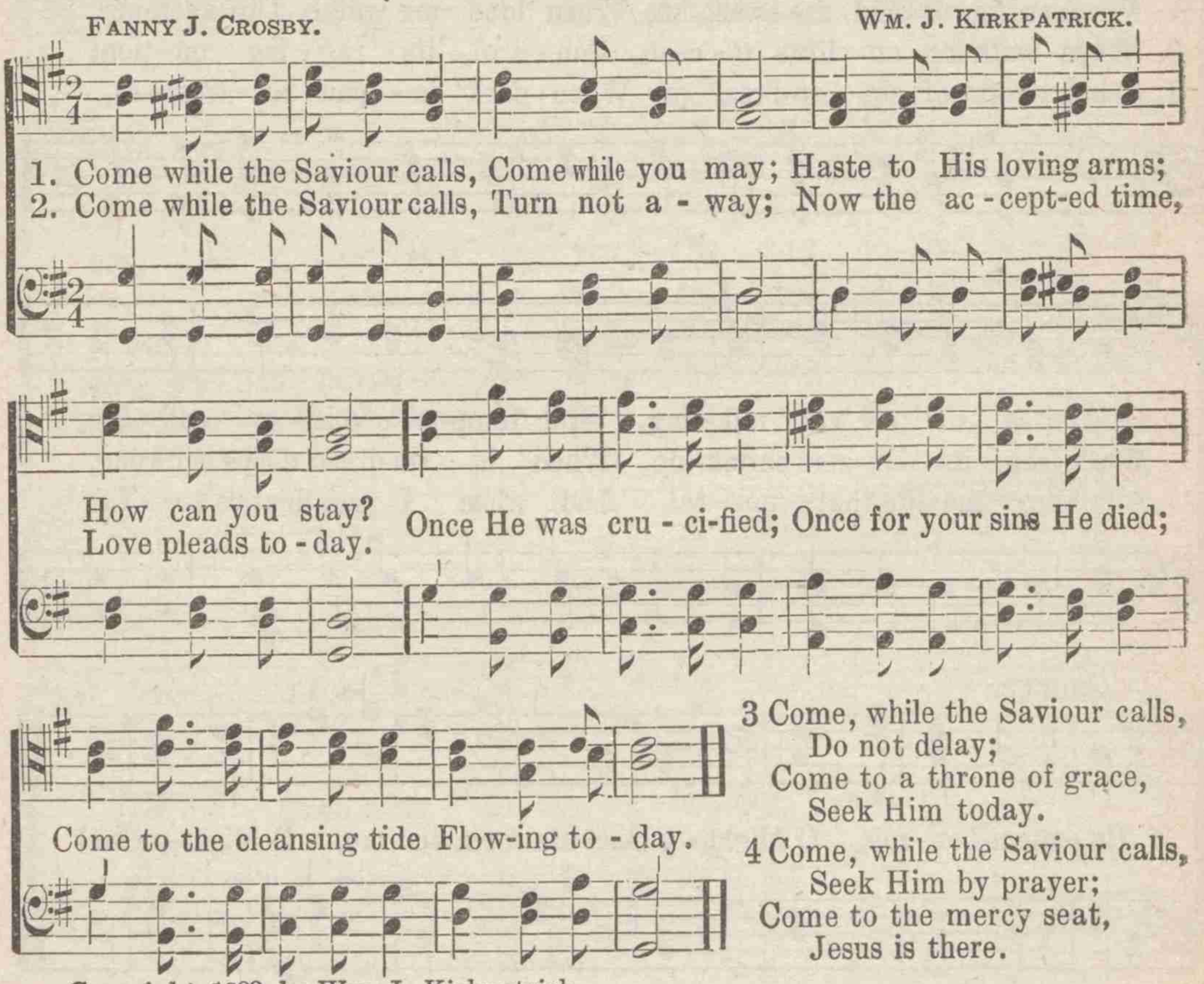
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



Copyright, 1909, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

203 Come, While the Saviour Calls.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
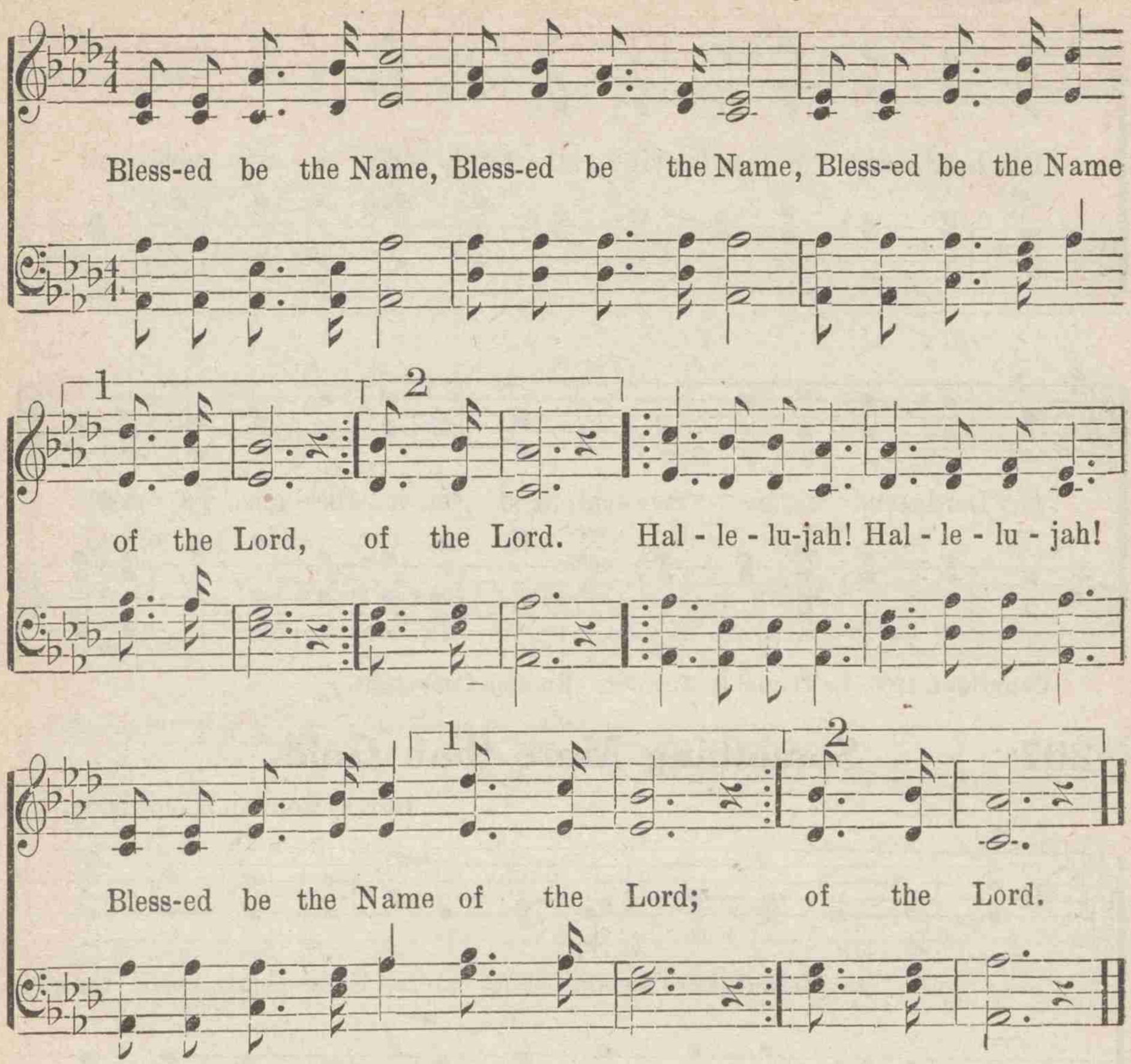


3 Come, while the Saviour calls,
Do not delay;
Come to a throne of grace,
Seek Him today.

4 Come, while the Saviour calls,
Seek Him by prayer;
Come to the mercy seat,
Jesus is there.

Copyright, 1888, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick,

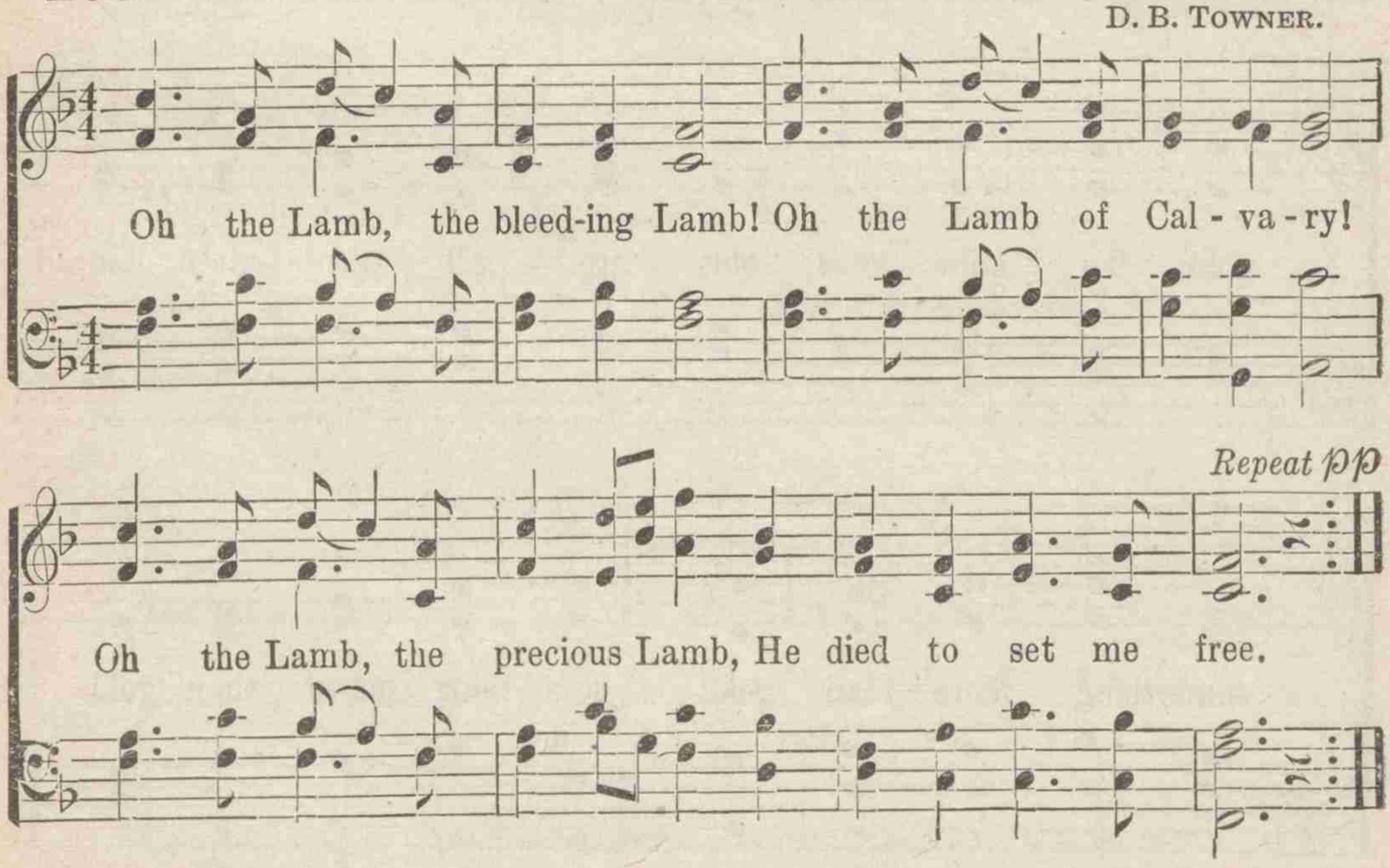
204 Blessed be the Name.

Arr. by GORDON H. JOHNSON.
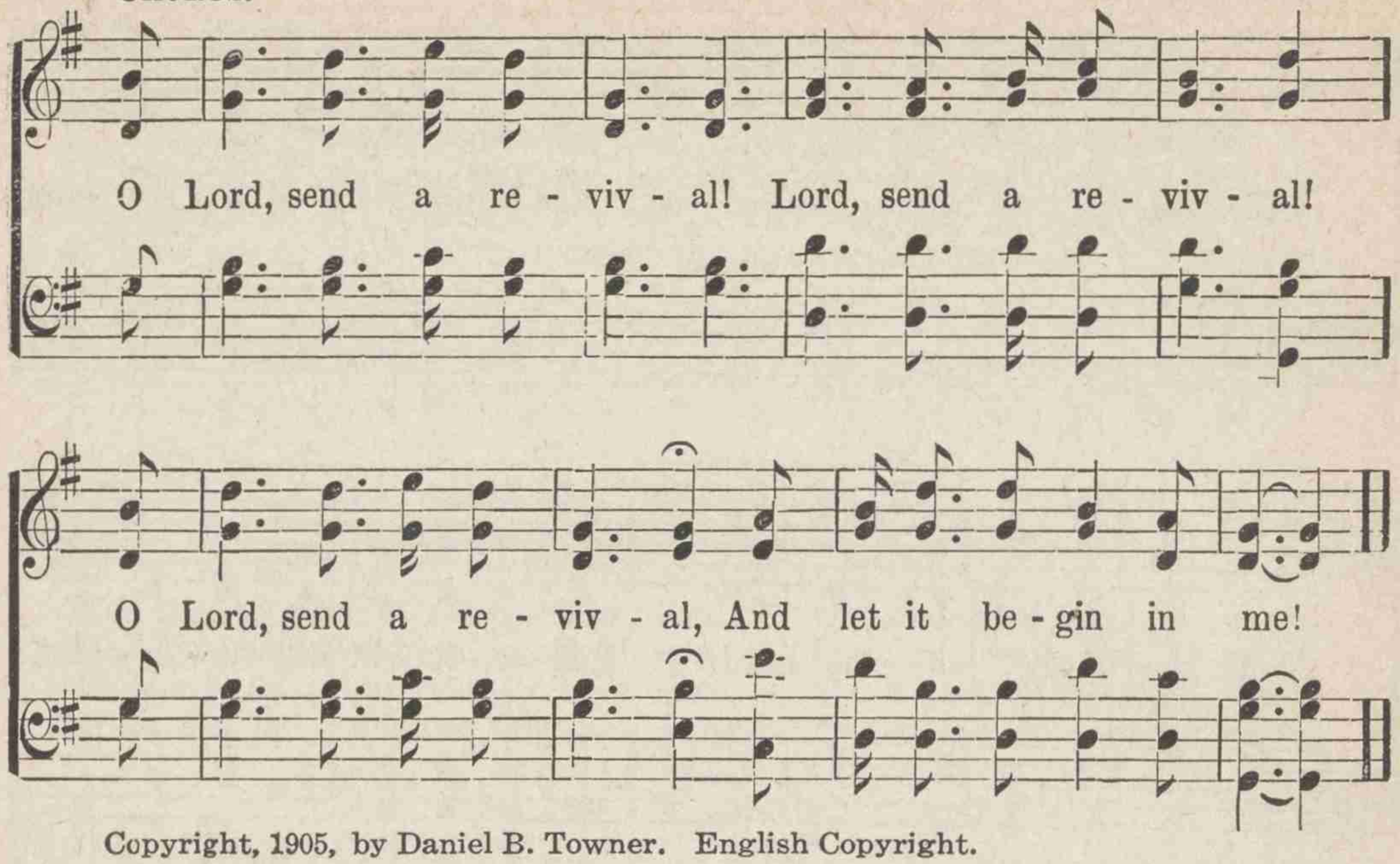


205 O the Lamb.

D. B. TOWNER.



206 O Lord Send a Revival.

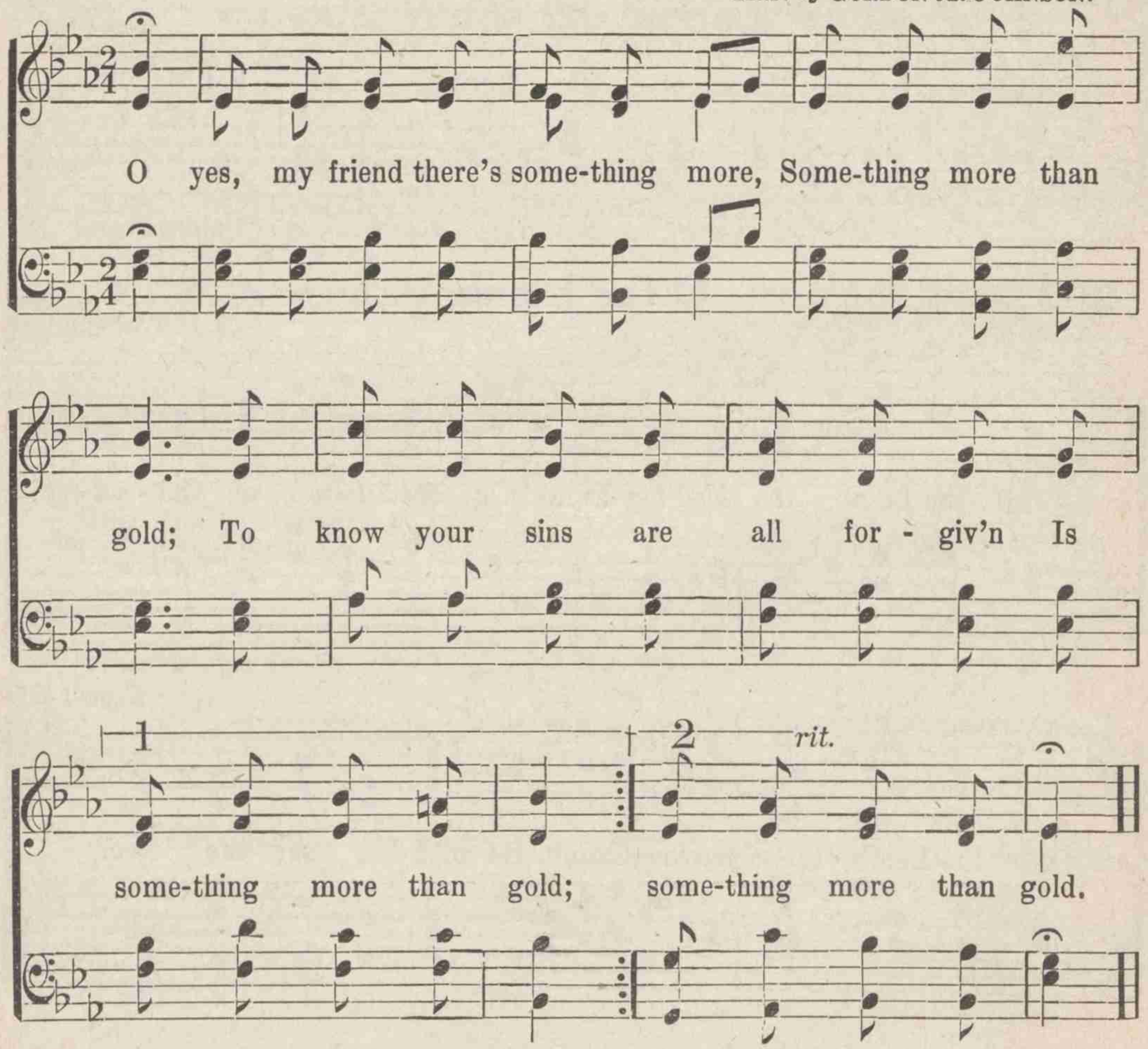
CHORUS. D. B. TOWNER.



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207 Something More than Gold.

Har. by GORDON H. JOHNSON.



208 Grace My Every Debt to Pay.

CHORUS.

Grace there is my ev - 'ry debt to pay,
Grace there is my ev - - 'ry debt to pay,

Blood to wash my ev - 'ry sin a - way,
Blood to wash my ev - 'ry sin a - way,

Pow'r to keep me sin - less day by day, For me, for me!
Pow'r to keep me sin - less day by day,

209 O, the Blood of Jesus.

CHORUS. D. B. TOWNER.

O, the blood of Je - sus! O, the blood of Je - sus!

O, the blood of Je - sus, That cleans-eth me from sin.

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210 Help Me to be Holy!

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY D. B. TOWNER.

ADONIRAM J. GORDON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Help me to be ho - ly, O Fa - ther of light; Guilt-burdened and
2. Help me to be ho - ly, O Sav - iour di - vine; Why con-quer so
3. Help me to be ho - ly, O Spir - it di - vine; Come, sanc - ti - fy

low - ly, I bow in thy sight; How shall a stained conscience Dare gaze on Thy
slow - ly This na-ture of mine? Stamp deeply Thy like-ness Where Satan's hath
who - ly This tem-ple of Thine; Now cast out each i - dol, Here set up Thy

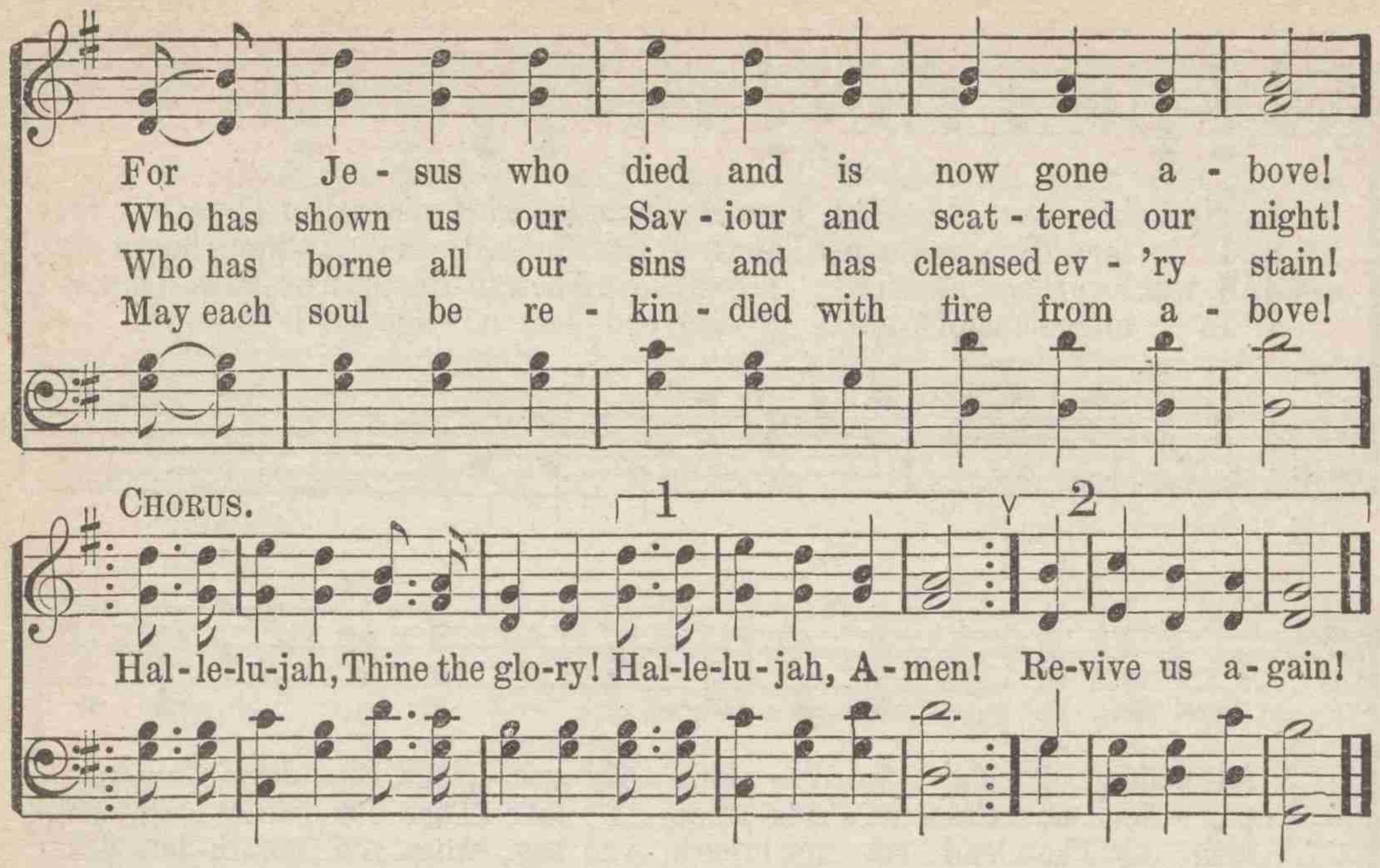
face, E'en tho' in Thy pres - ence Thou grant me a place?
been; Ex - pel with Thy bright - ness My dark-ness and sin!
throne, Reign, reign with-out ri - val, Su - preme and a - lone!

211 We Praise Thee, O God!

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.
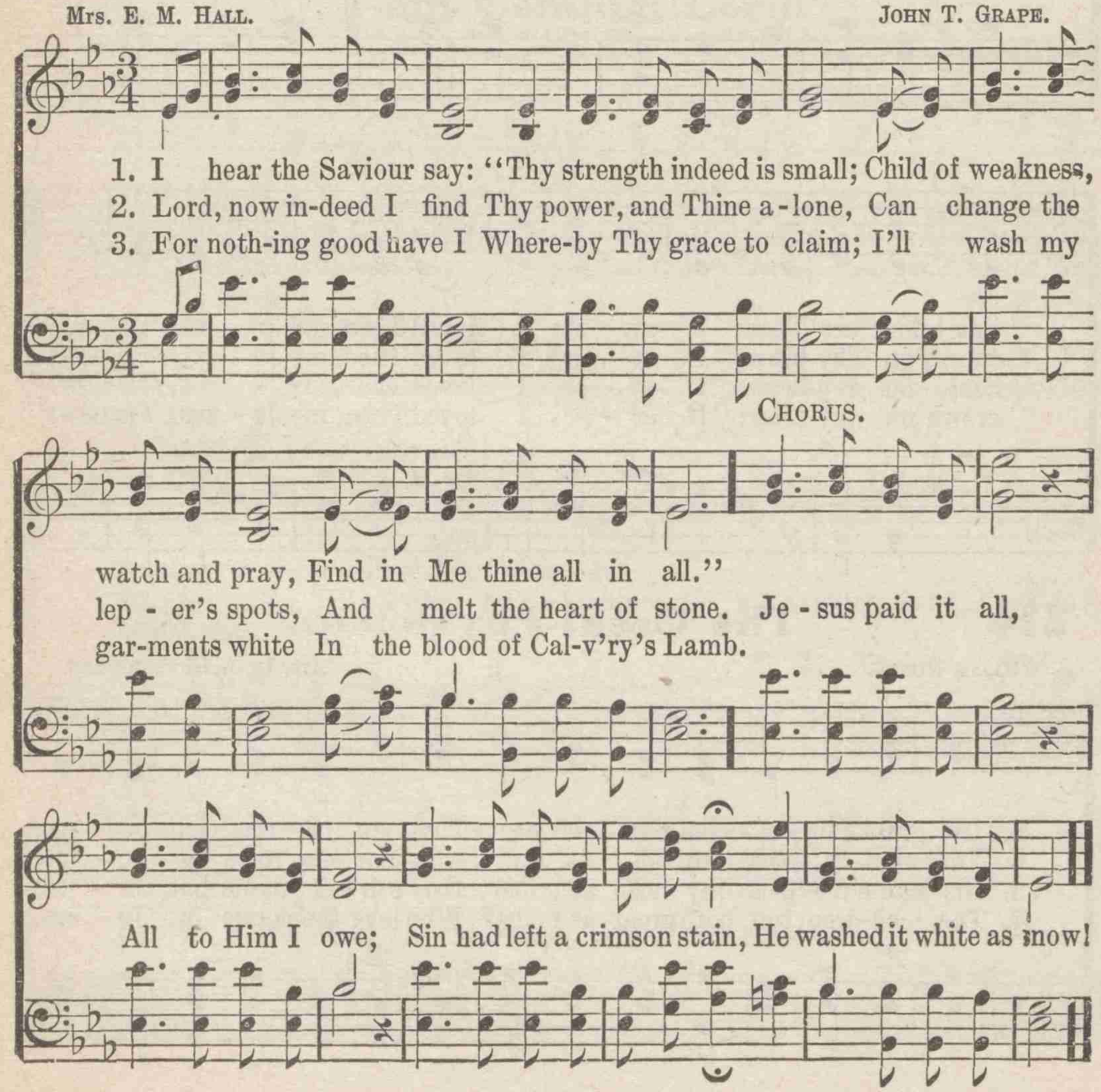
1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love,

We Praise Thee, O God.



212 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. E. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



213 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

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 purchased my
3. I will 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!"

214 The Great Physician.

WILLIAM HUNTER. Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON.

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. Your man - y sins are all for-giv'n,—O hear the voice of Je - sus;
3. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
4. The chil-dren, too, both great and small, Who love the name of Je - sus,

The Great Physician.

FINE.

He speaks, the droop-ing heart to cheer; O hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
O how my soul de-lights to hear The charm-ing name of Je - sus.
May now ac - cept the gra - cious call To work and live for Je - sus.

D. S.—*Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Sweetest note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,

215 I am Coming, Lord!

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY L. HARTSOUGH. RENEWAL.
OWNED BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. USED BY PER.

L. H. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To perfect hope, and
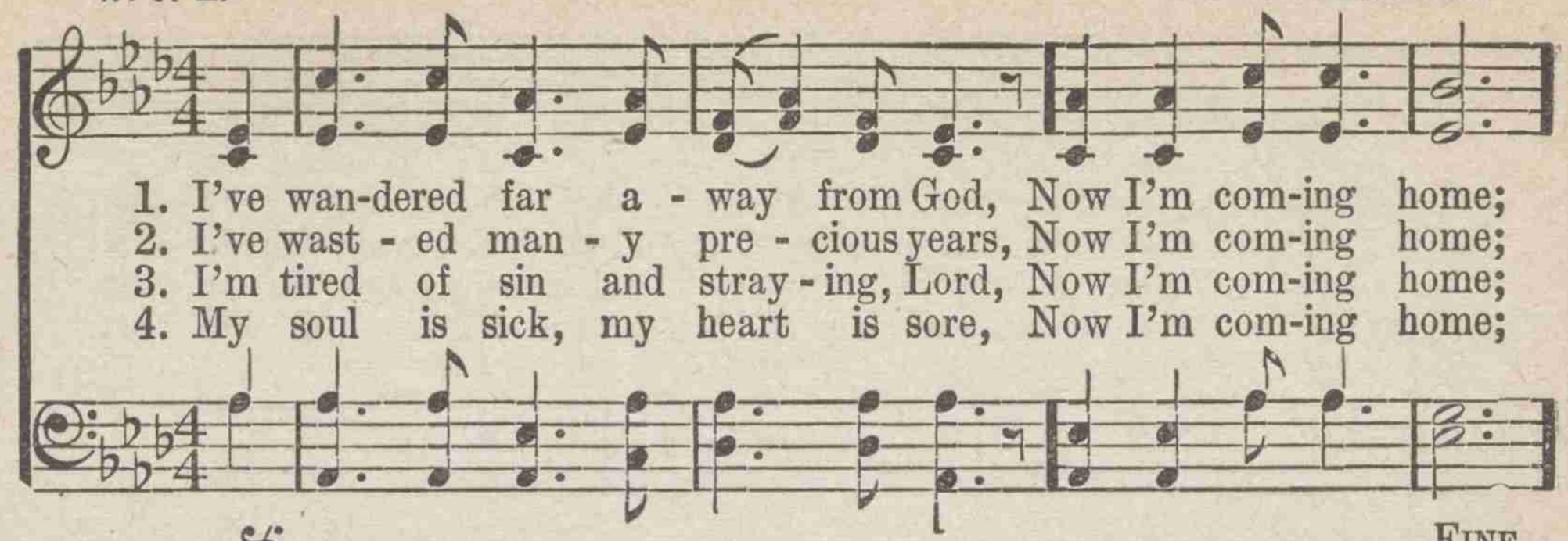
CHORUS.

precious blood That flowed on Cal-va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord, Com - ing
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n above.
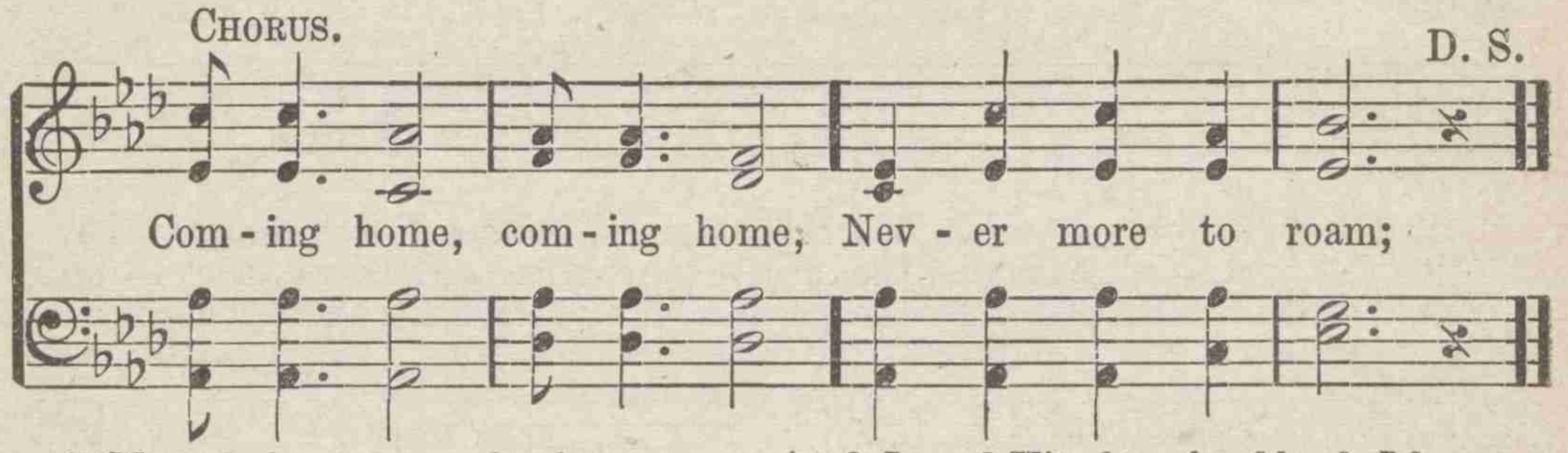
now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal-va - ry!

216 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



Chorus. D. S.
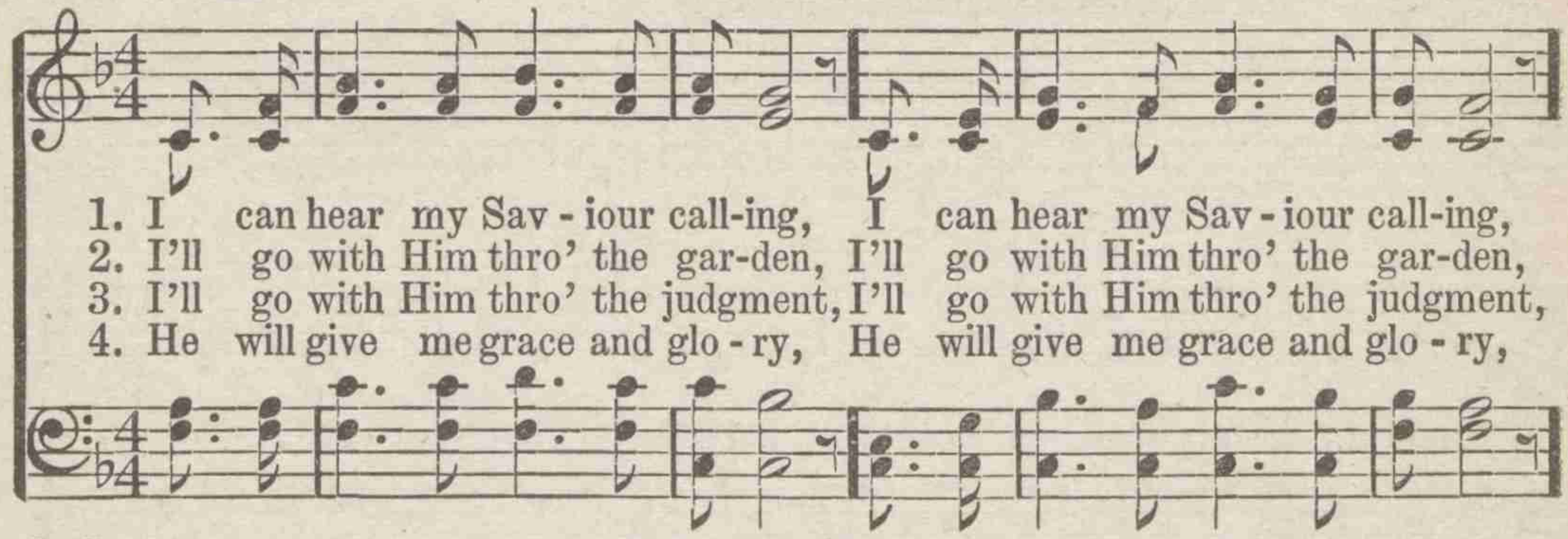


5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home,
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need His cleansing blood, I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.
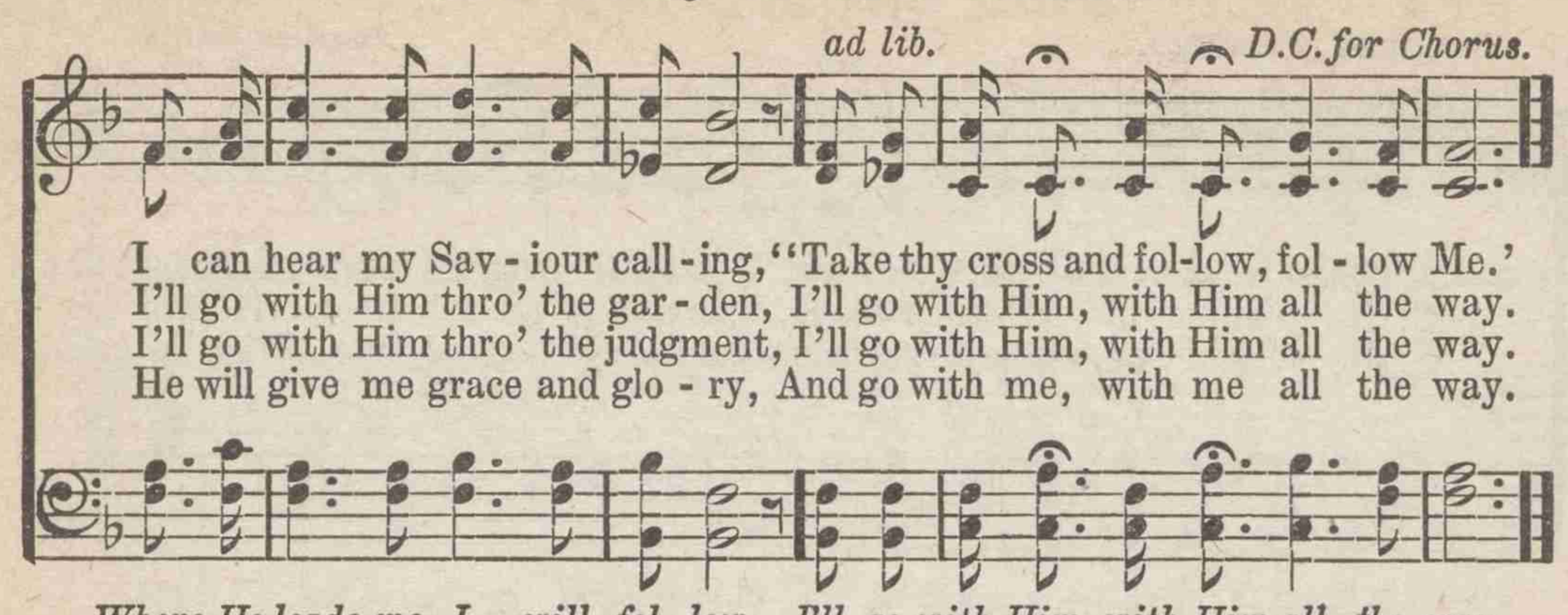
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217 The Way of the Cross.

E. W. Blandly. Arr. from P. P. Bliss.

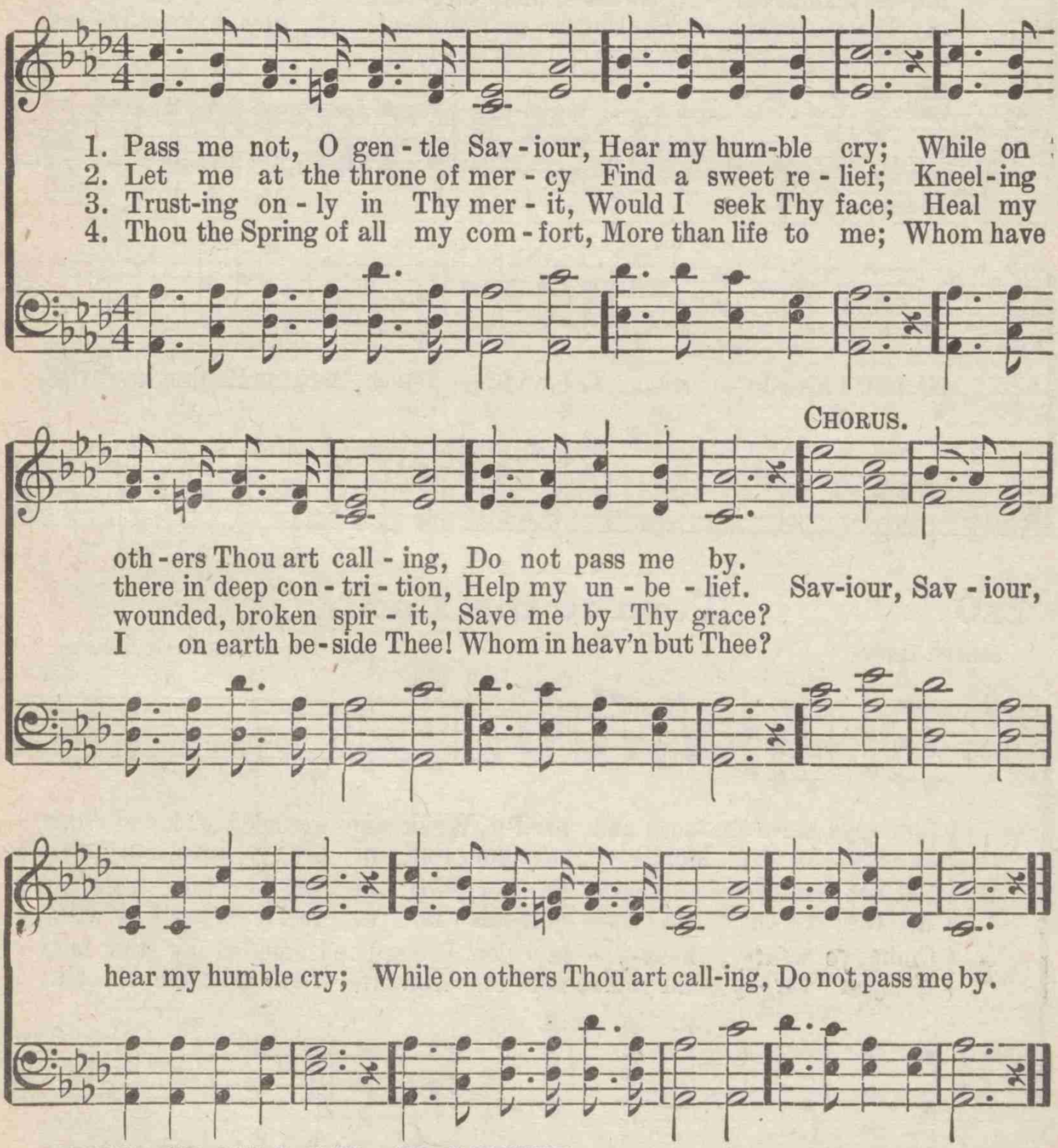


The Way of the Cross.



218 Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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219 How I Love Jesus!

FREDERICK WHITFIELD. American Spiritual.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Saviour's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells of One, whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each

mu-sic to mine ear—The sweetest name on earth.
of His precious blood, The sinner's perfect plea.
sor-row bears a part That none can bear be-low.

CHORUS.

O how I love Je-sus, O how I love Je-sus, Because He first loved me!

220 Turn to the Lord.

JOSEPH HART. JEREMIAH INGALLS.
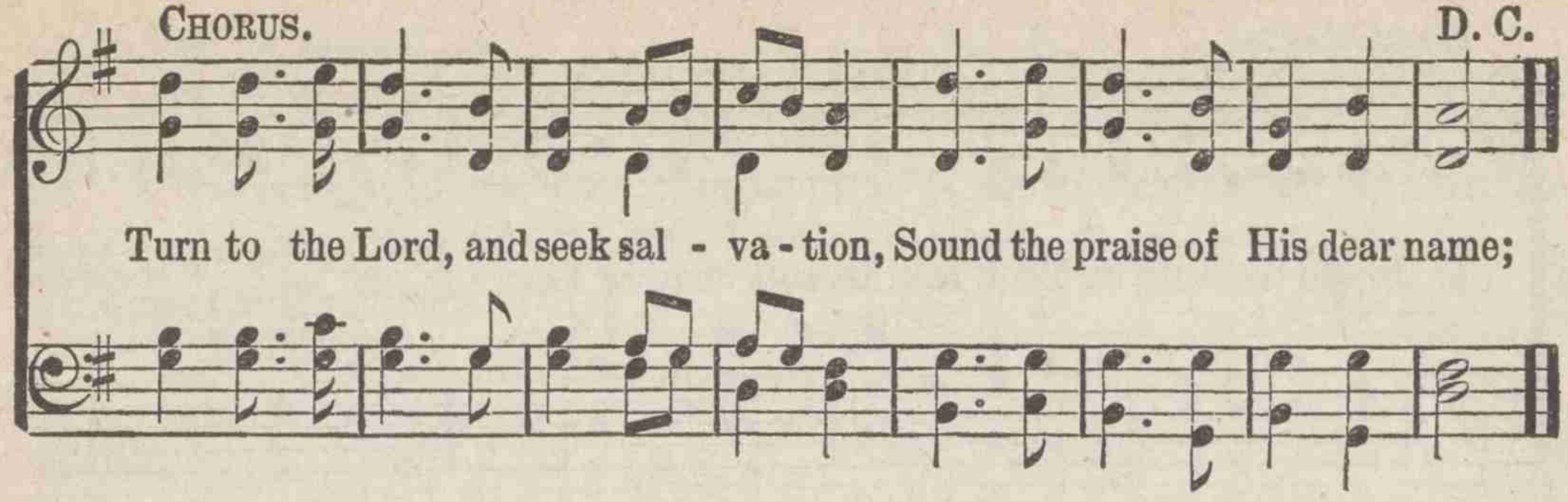
FINE.

1. { Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
   { Je-sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit-y, love, and pow'r.
2. { Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream;
   { All the fit-ness He re-quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him.
3. { Come, ye wear-y, heav-y-la-den, Bruised and mangled by the fall;
   { If you tar-ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev-er come at all.

D. C.—*Glo-ry, hon-or, and sal-va-tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.*
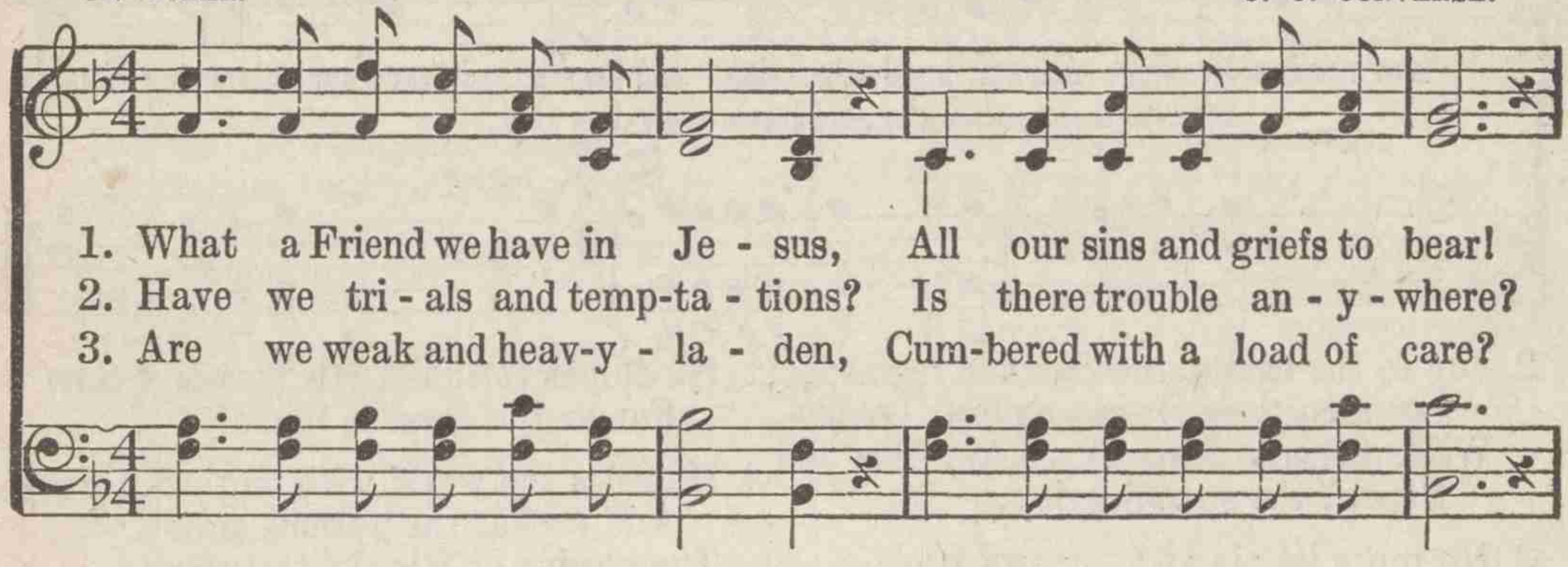
Turn to the Lord.

CHORUS. D. C.

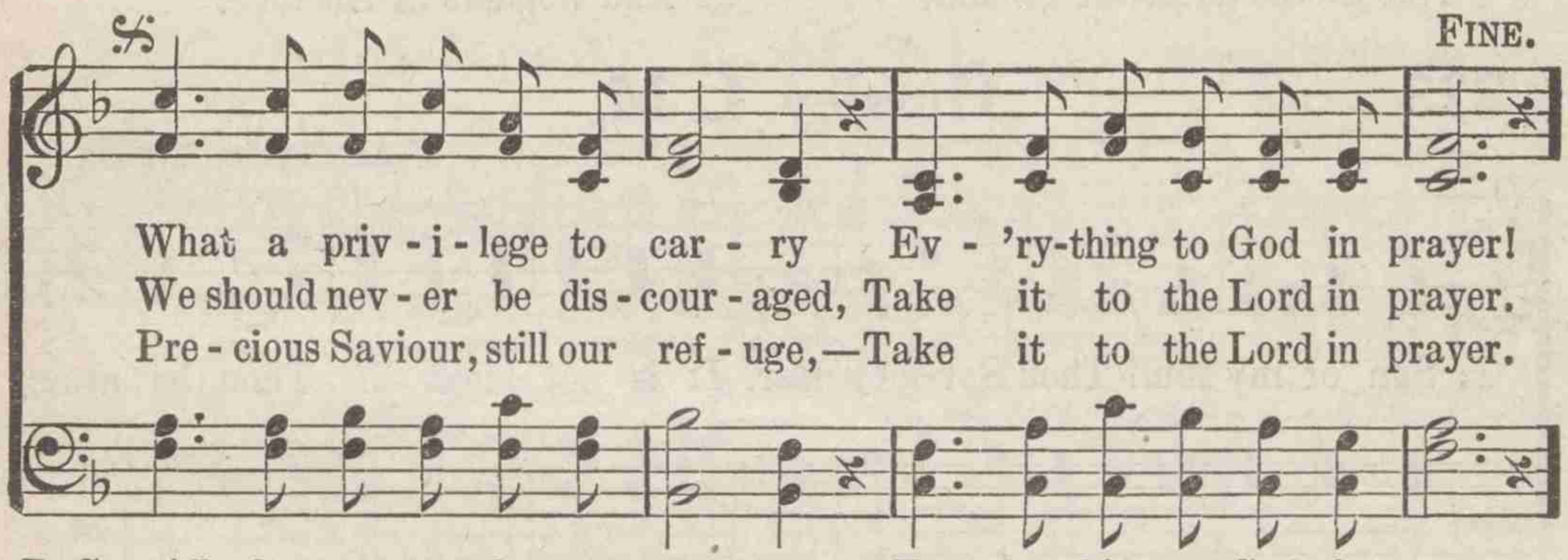


221 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

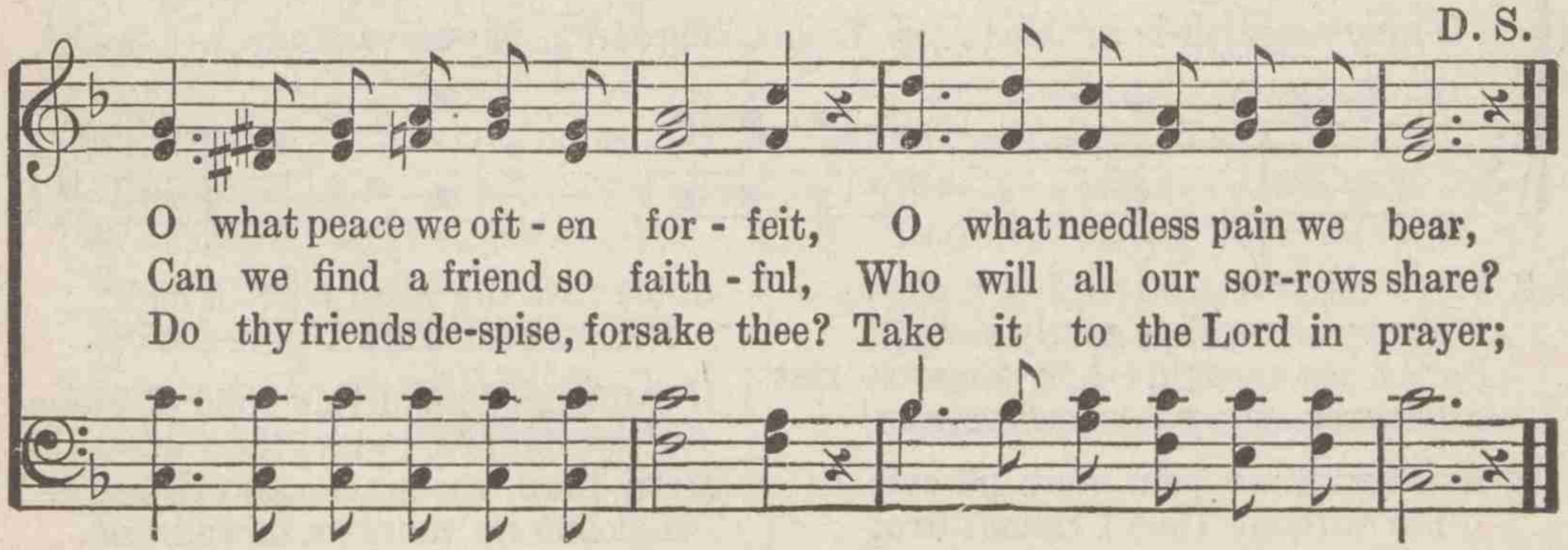
H. BONAR. C. C. CONVERSE.



FINE.
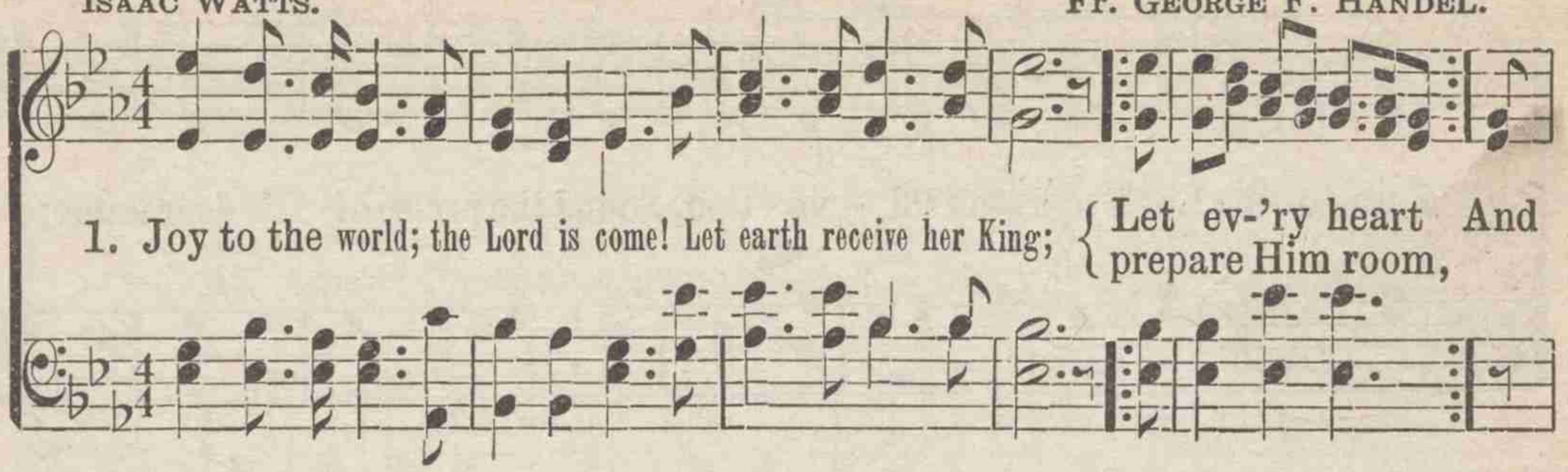


D. S.



222 Antioch. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. Fr. GEORGE F. HANDEL.



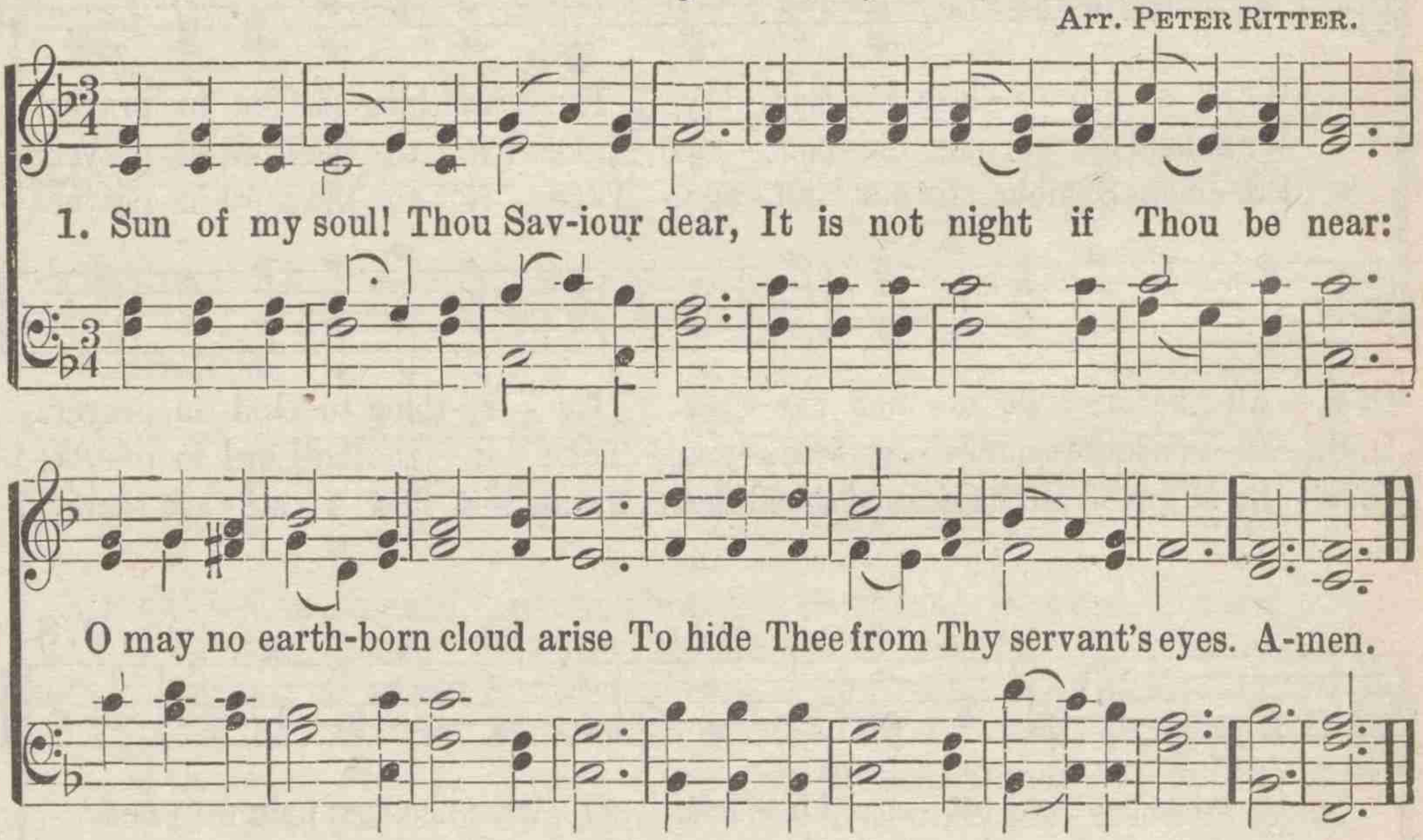
2 Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ; [plains,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

223 Hursley. L. M,

Arr. PETER RITTER.
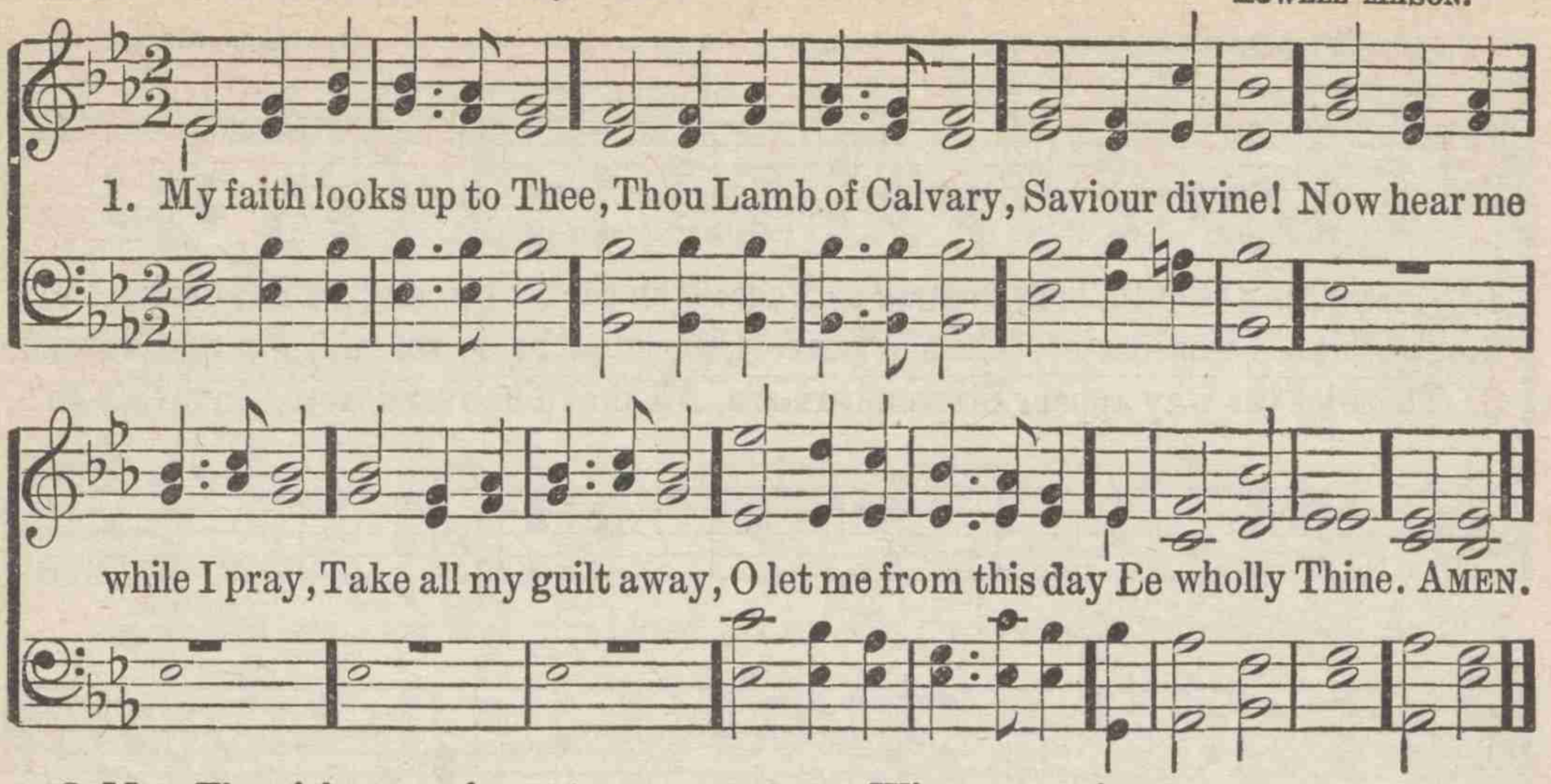


2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought—how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine,
Have spurned, today, the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

224 Olivet. 6s, 4s.

LOWELL MASON.



2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire!

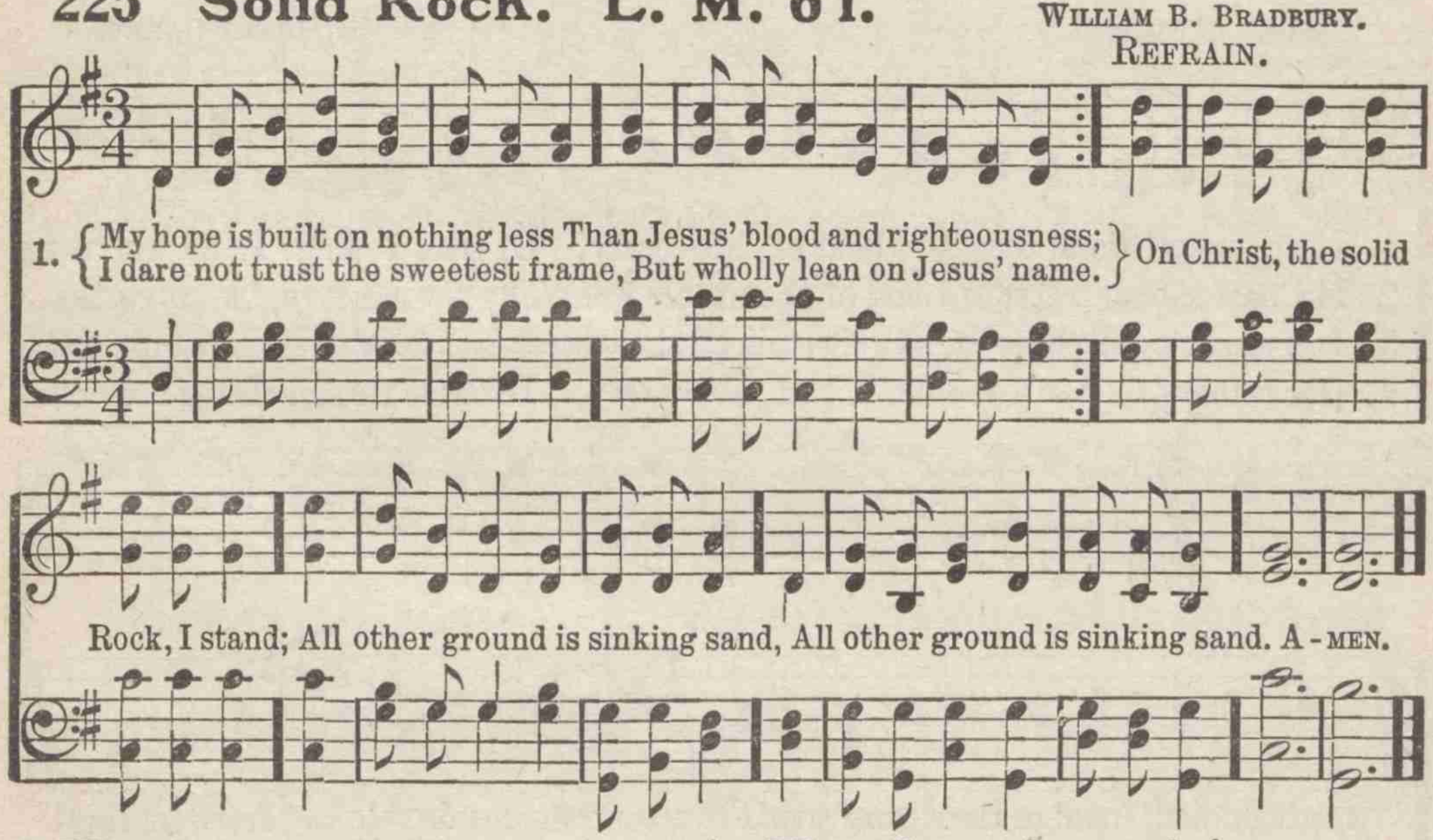
3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

Ray Palmer.

225 Solid Rock. L. M. 61.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.
REFRAIN.



2 When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

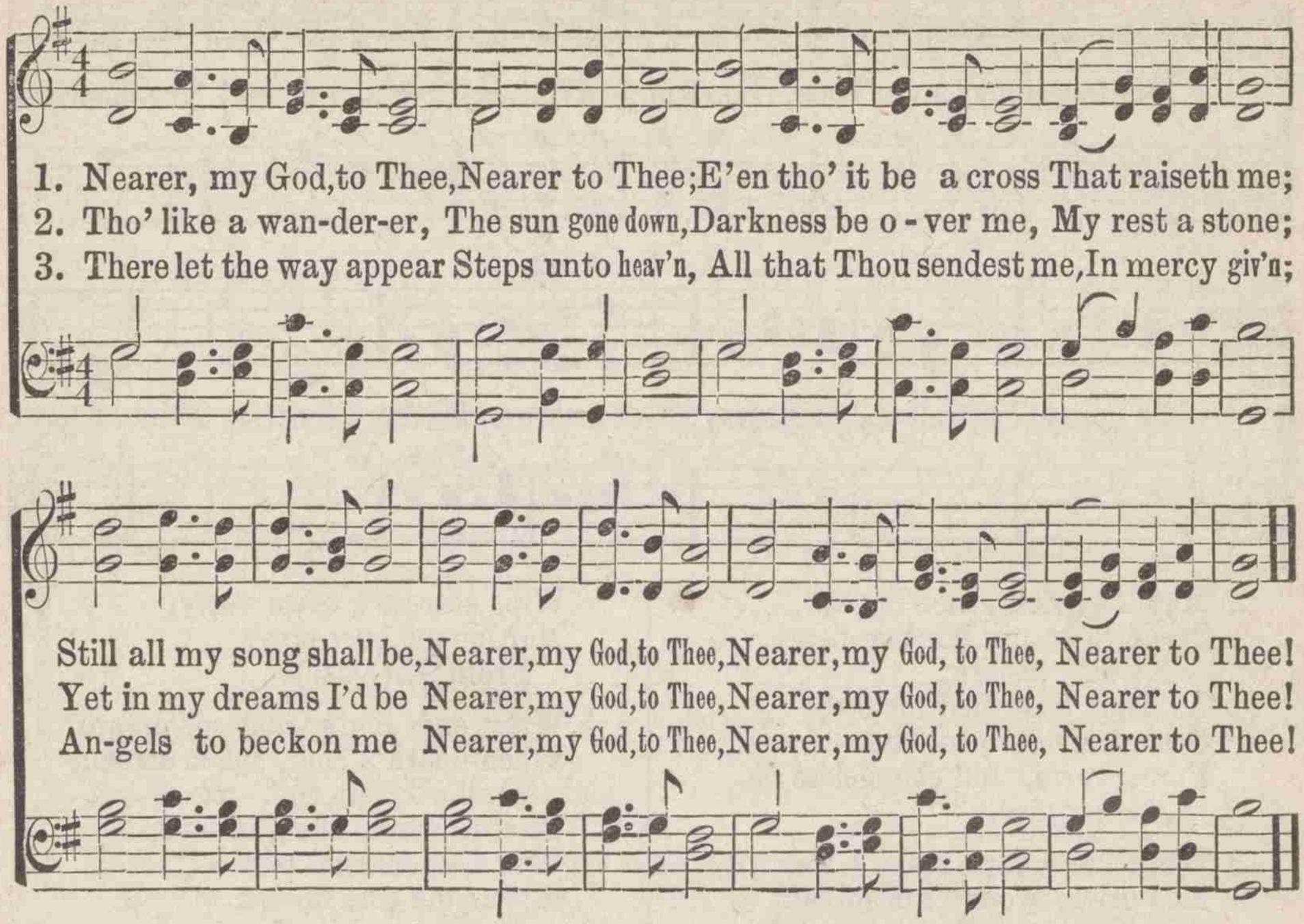
3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

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.

Edward Mote.

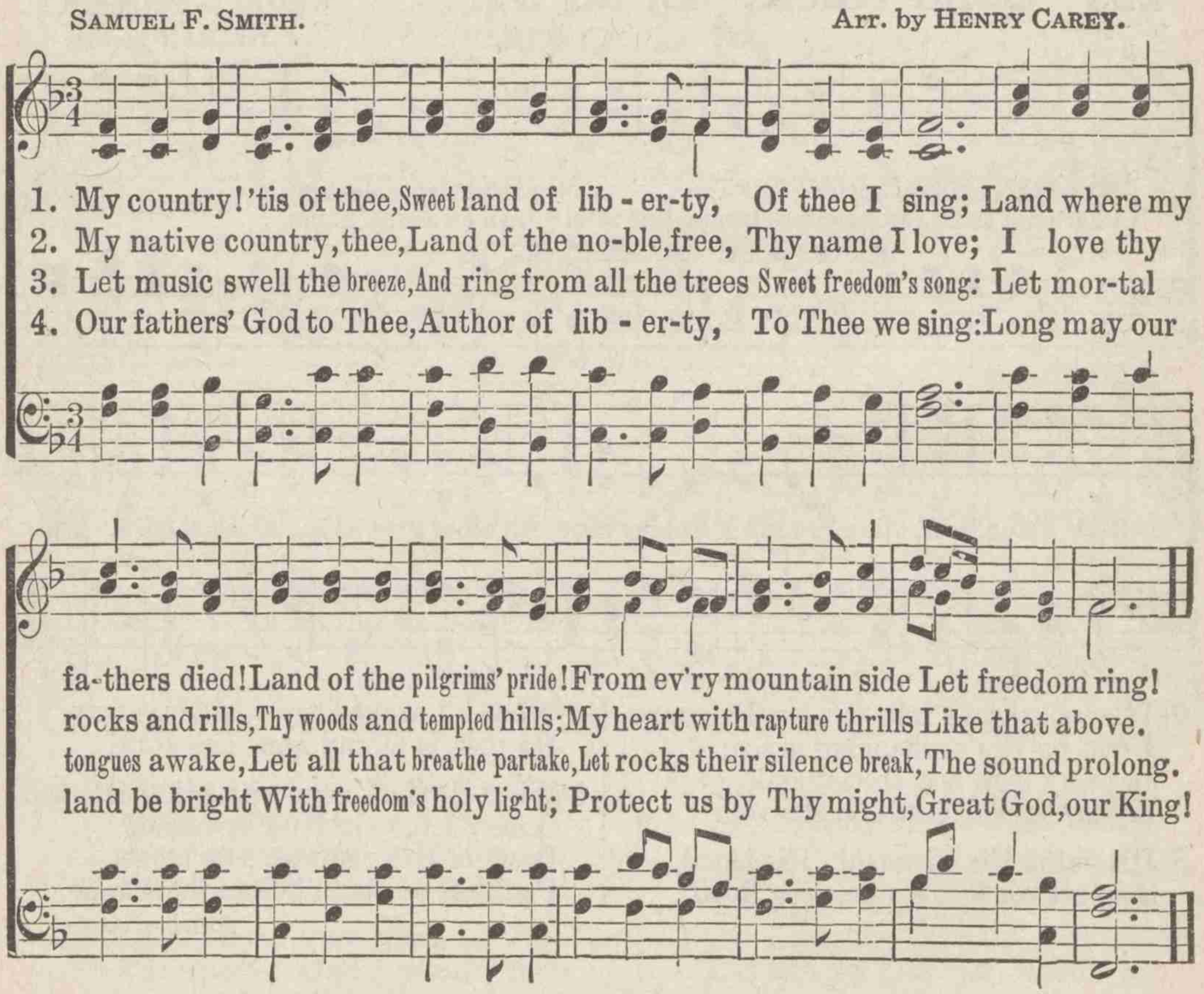
226 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.



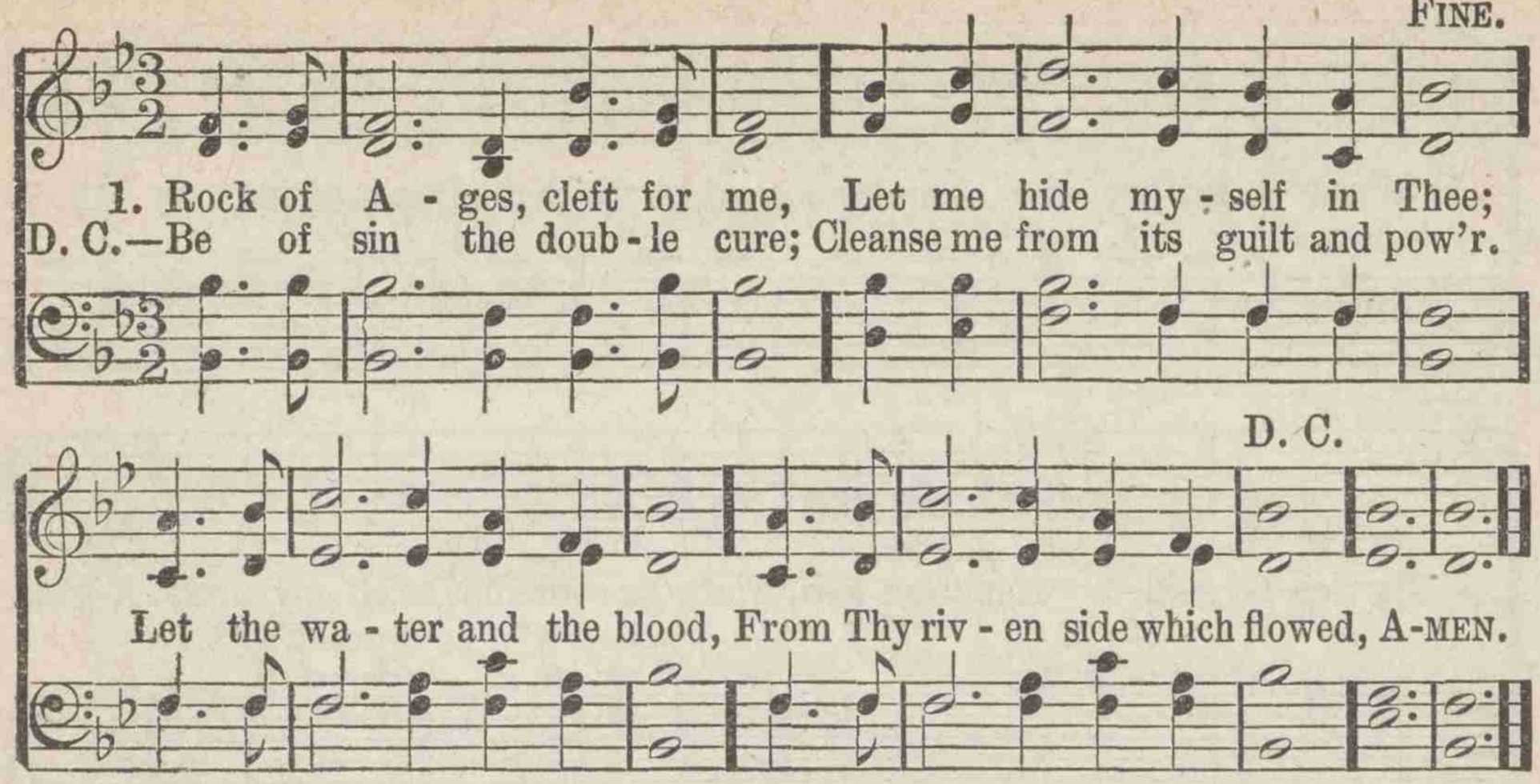
227 America. 6s, 4s.

SAMUEL F. SMITH. Arr. by HENRY CAREY.



228 Toplady. 7s. 6 l.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

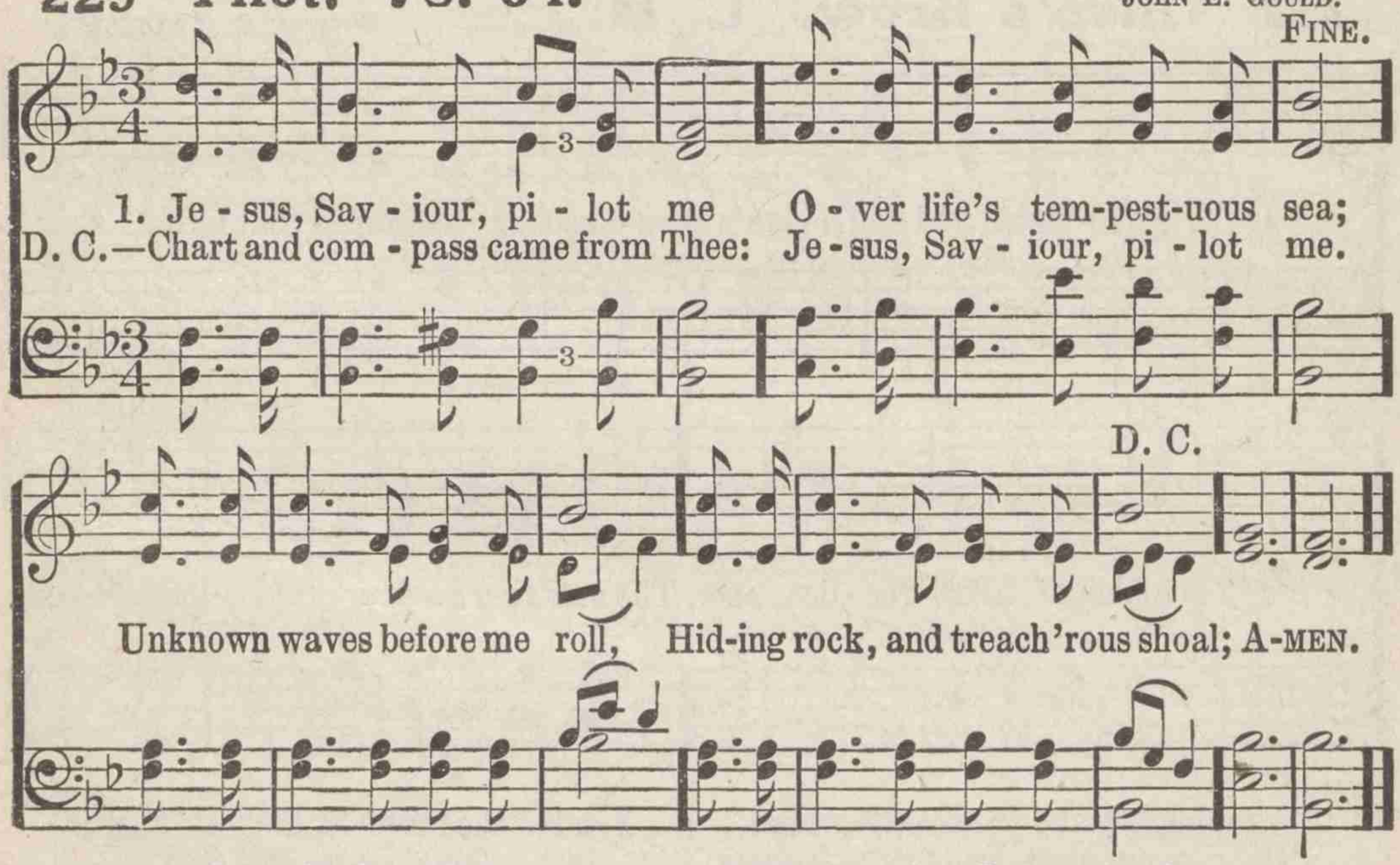
3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus M. Toplady.

229 Pilot. 7s. 6 l.

JOHN E. GOULD.



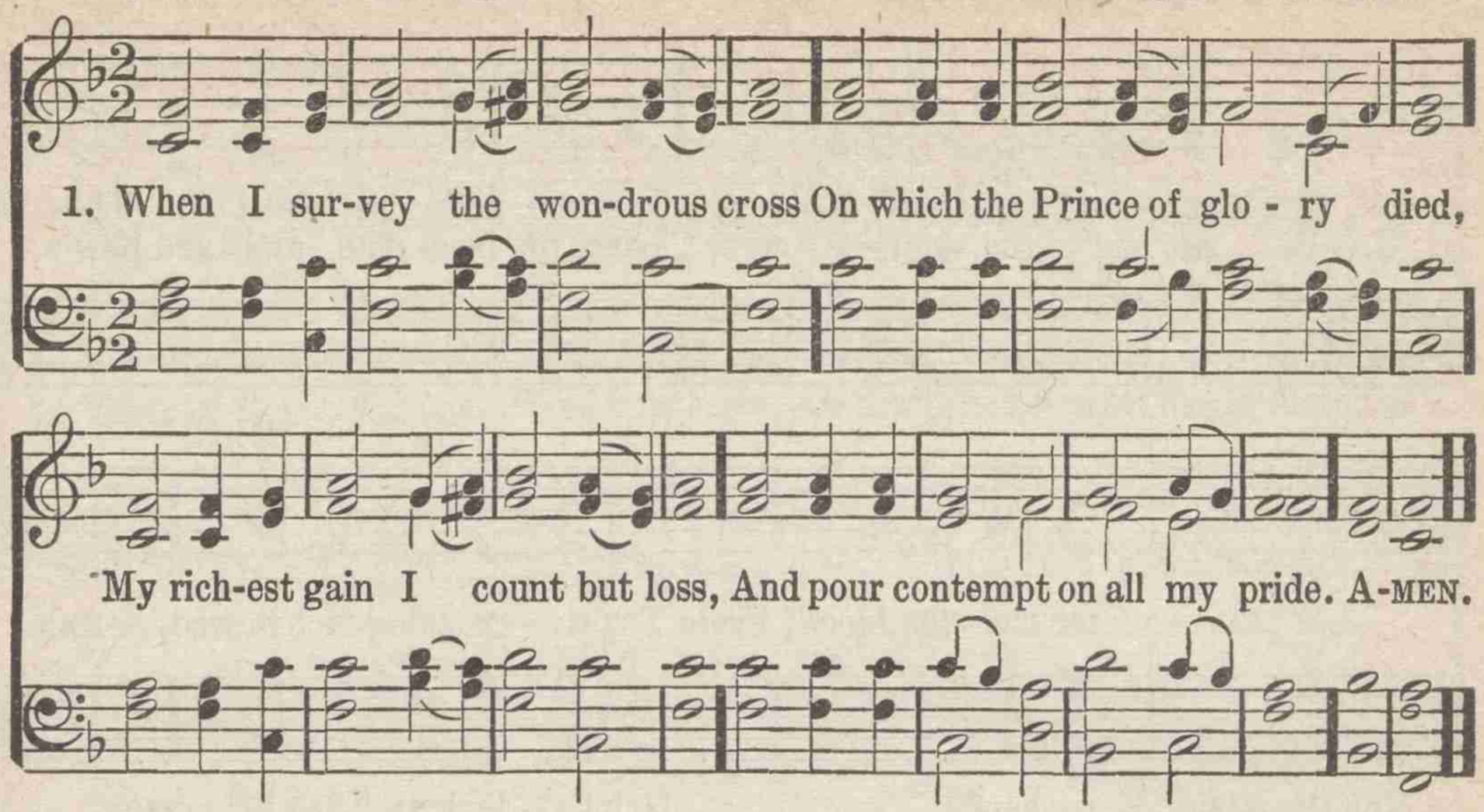
2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

Edward Hopper.

230 Hamburg. L. M.

Ad. by LOWELL MASON.



2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

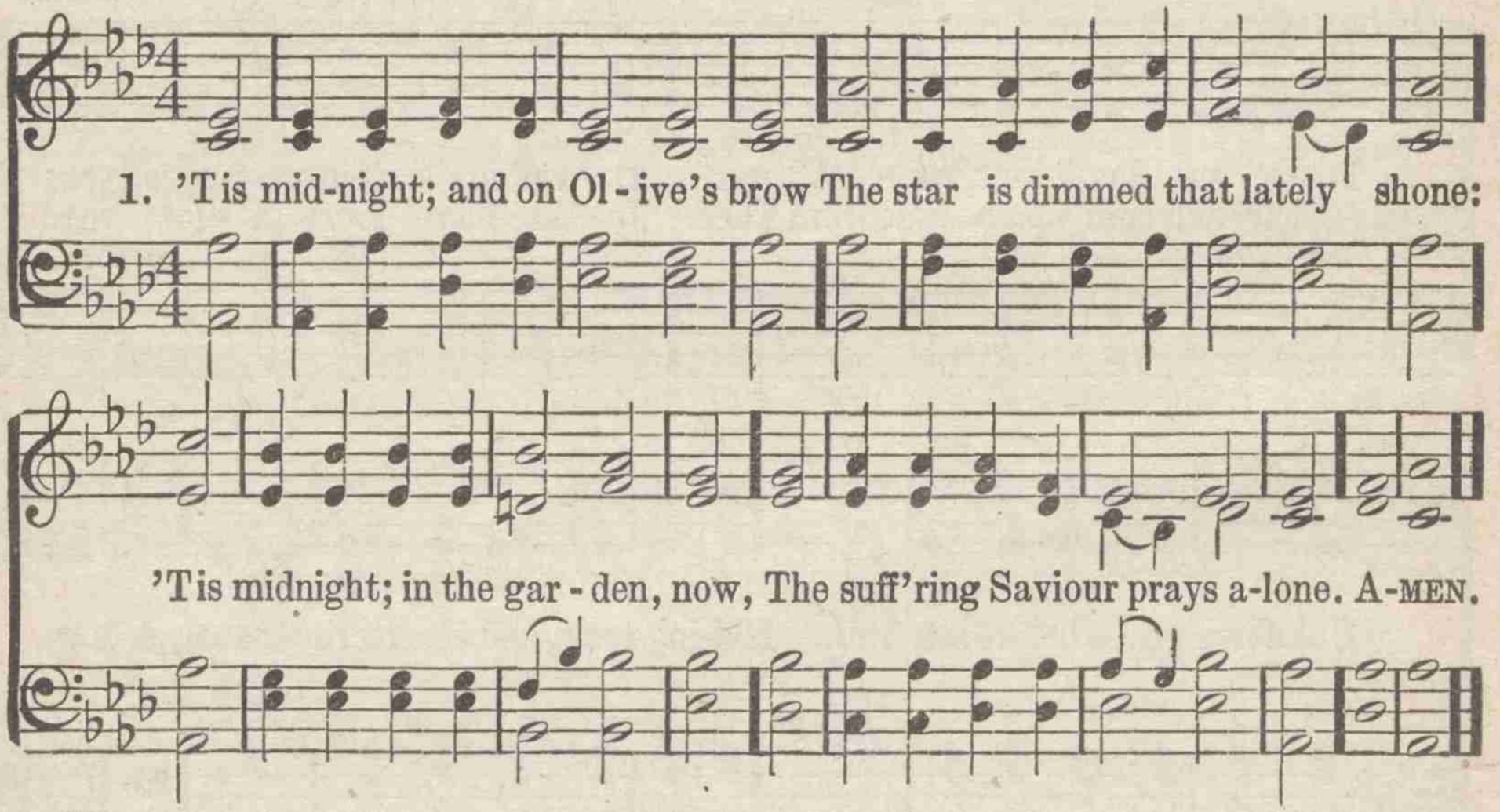
4 His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

5 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all,

Isaac Watts.

231 Olive's Brow. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
E'en that disciple whom He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

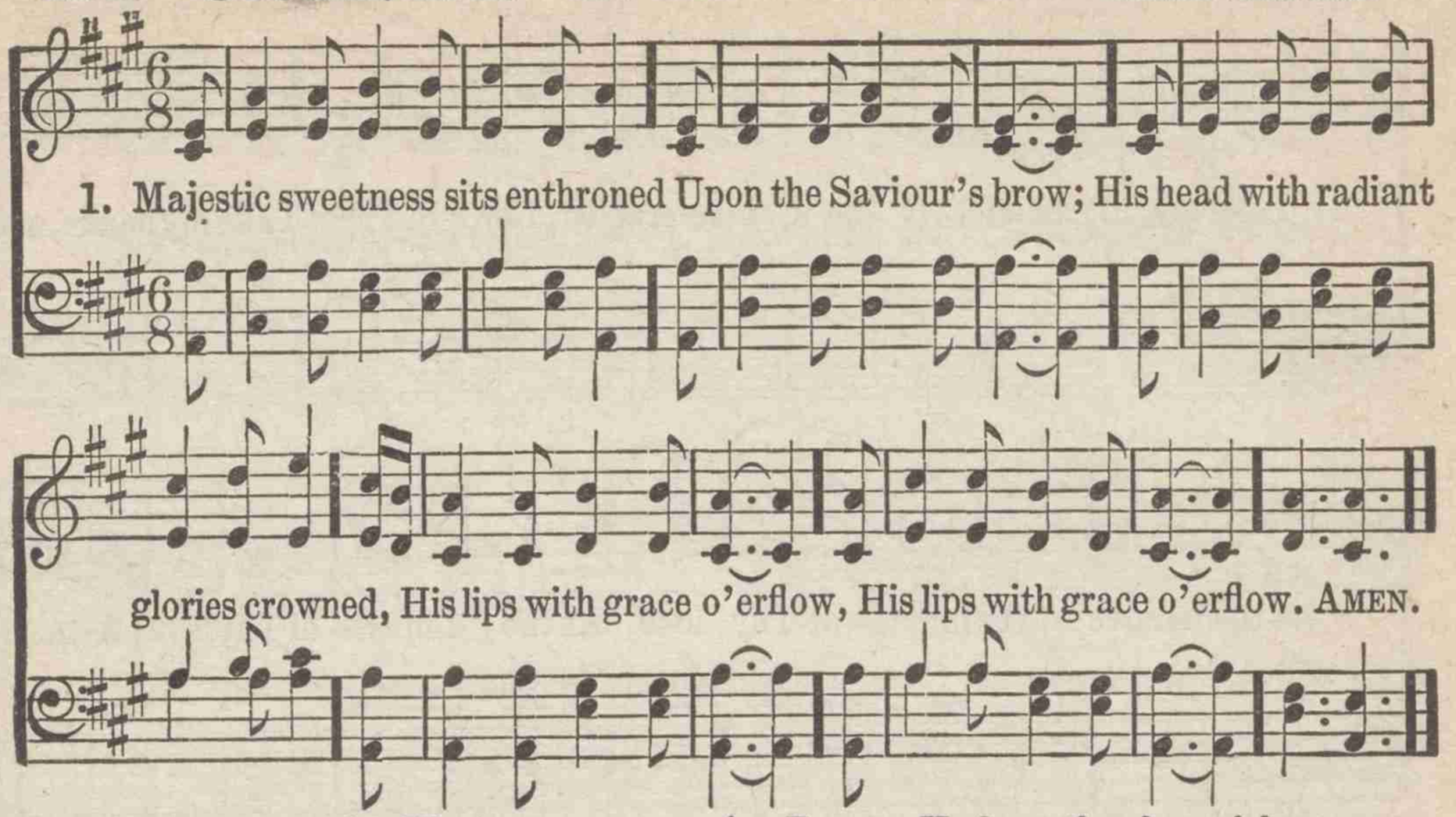
3 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt,
Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight; and from ether-plains
Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

William B. Tappan.

232 Ortonville. C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

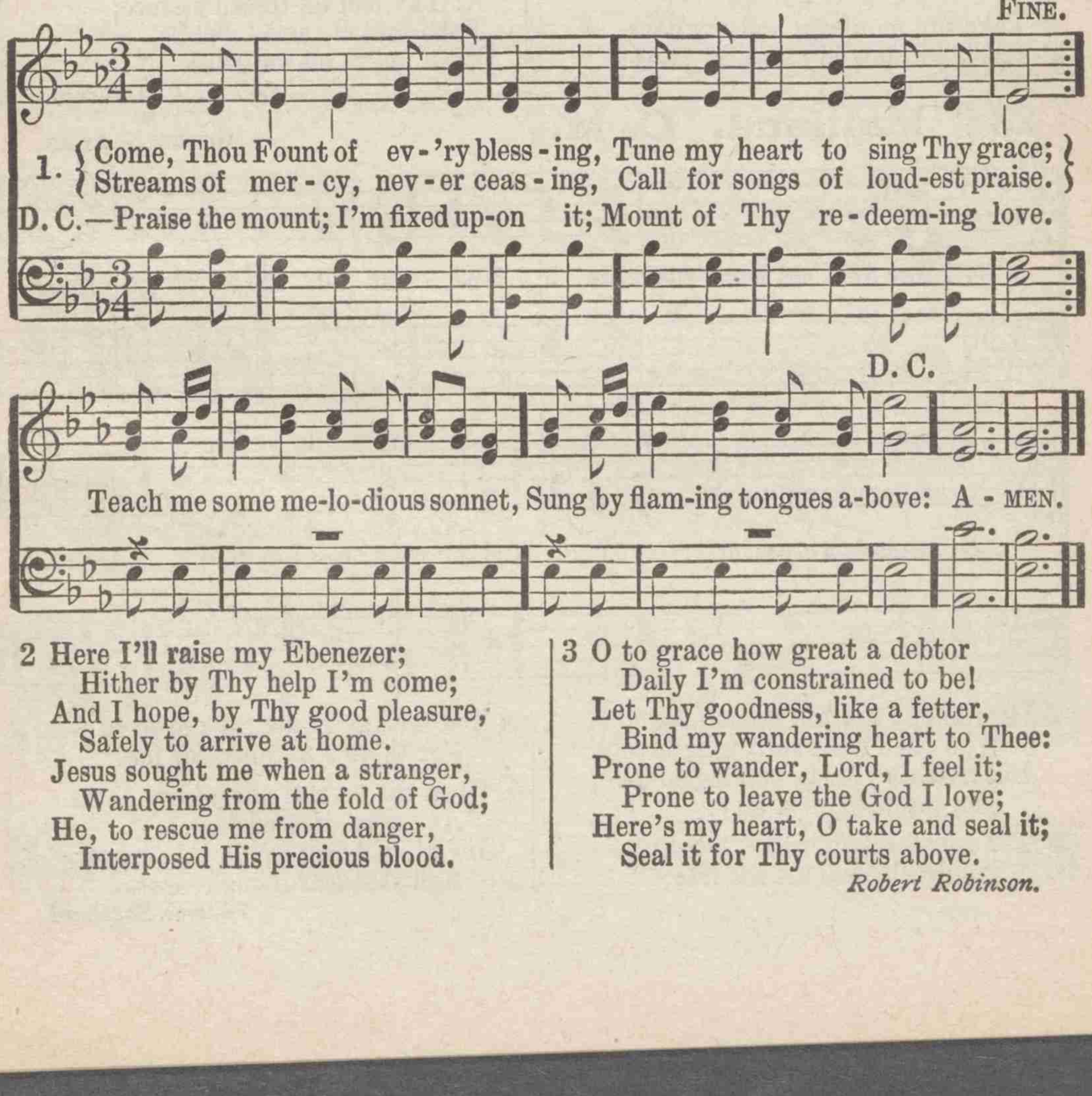
3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
And flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

Samuel Stennett.

233 Nettleton. 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN WYETH.
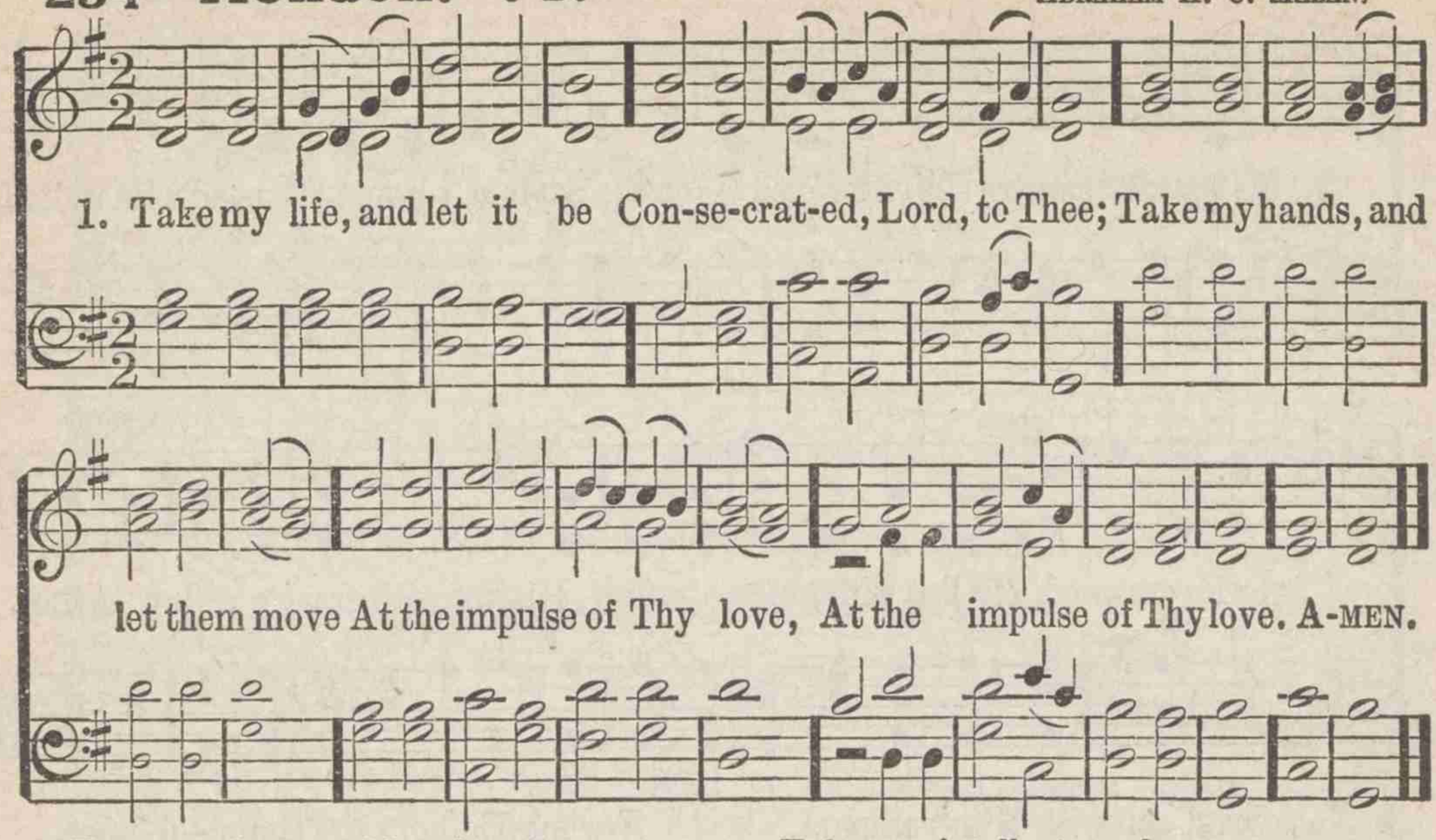


2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O 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;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Robert Robinson.

234 Hendon. 7s.

ABRAHAM H. C. MALAN.



2 Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.

3 Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee;
Take my silver and my gold,—
Not a mite would I withhold.

4 Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

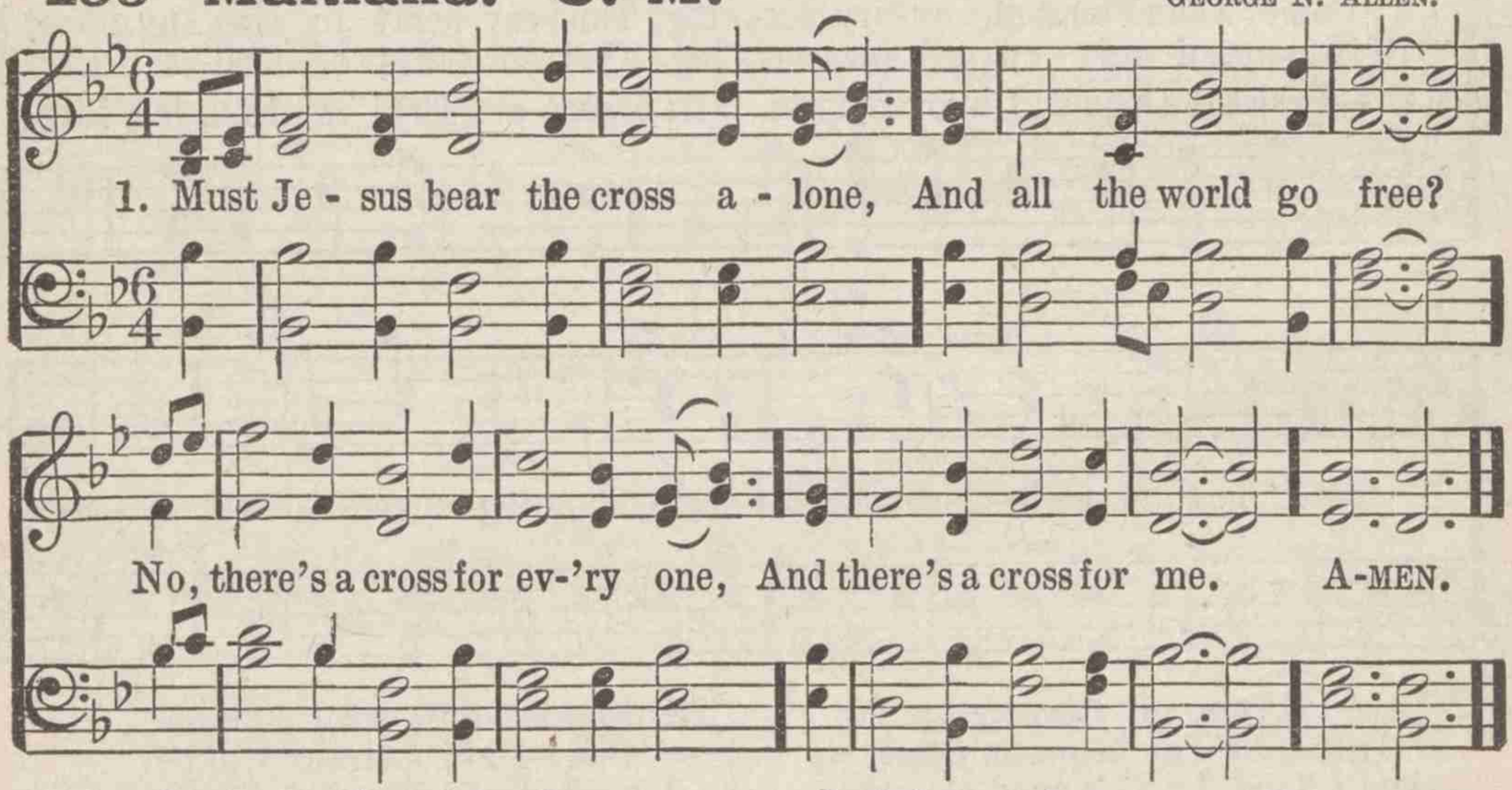
5 Take my will and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own!
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal.

235 Maitland. C. M.

GEORGE N. ALLEN.



2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

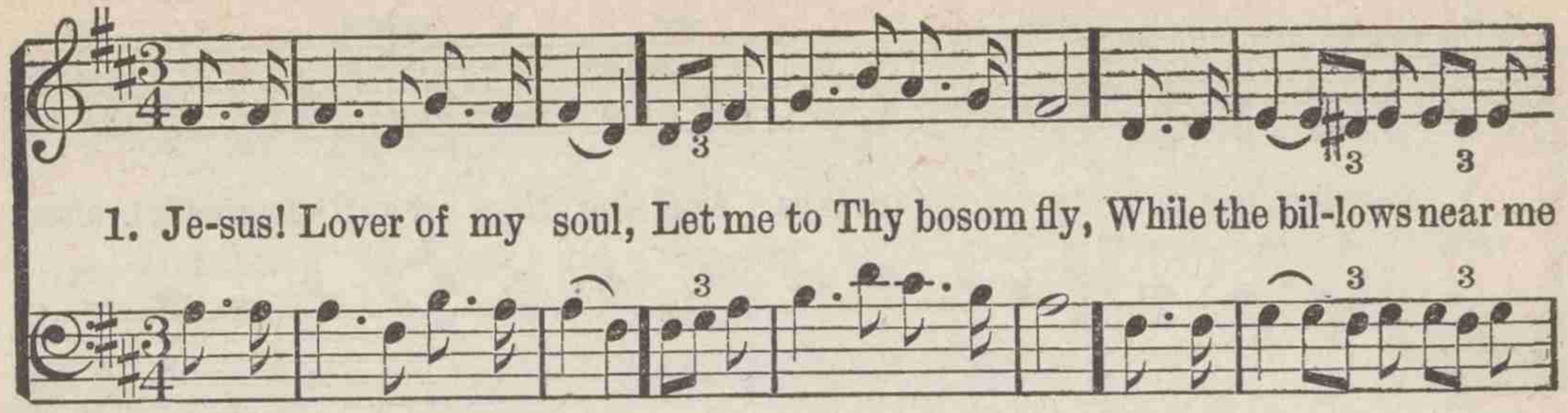
3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

Thomas Shepherd.

236 Refuge. 7s. D.

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.



2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
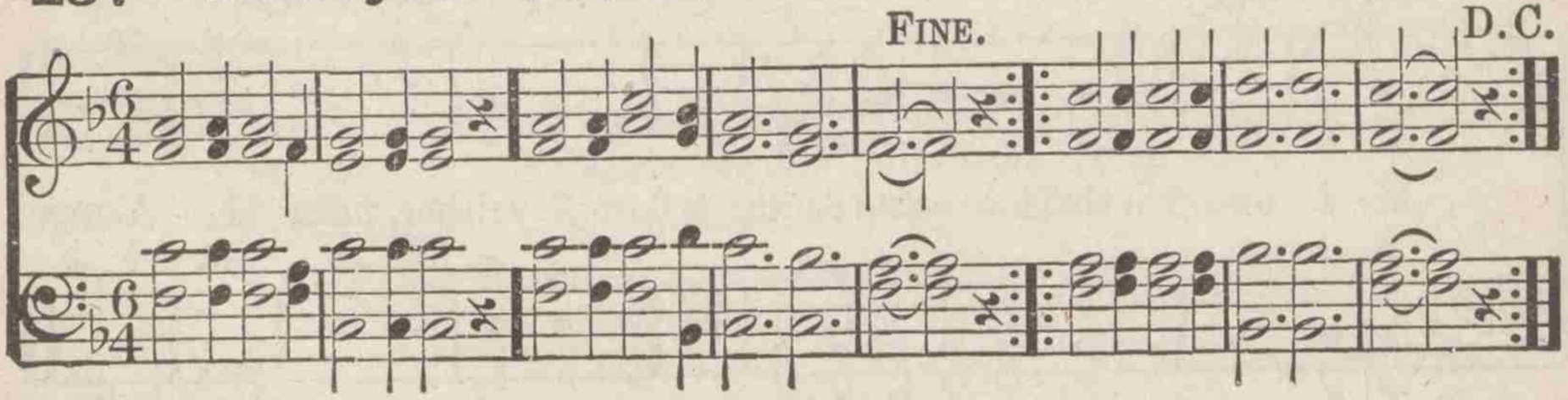
3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley.

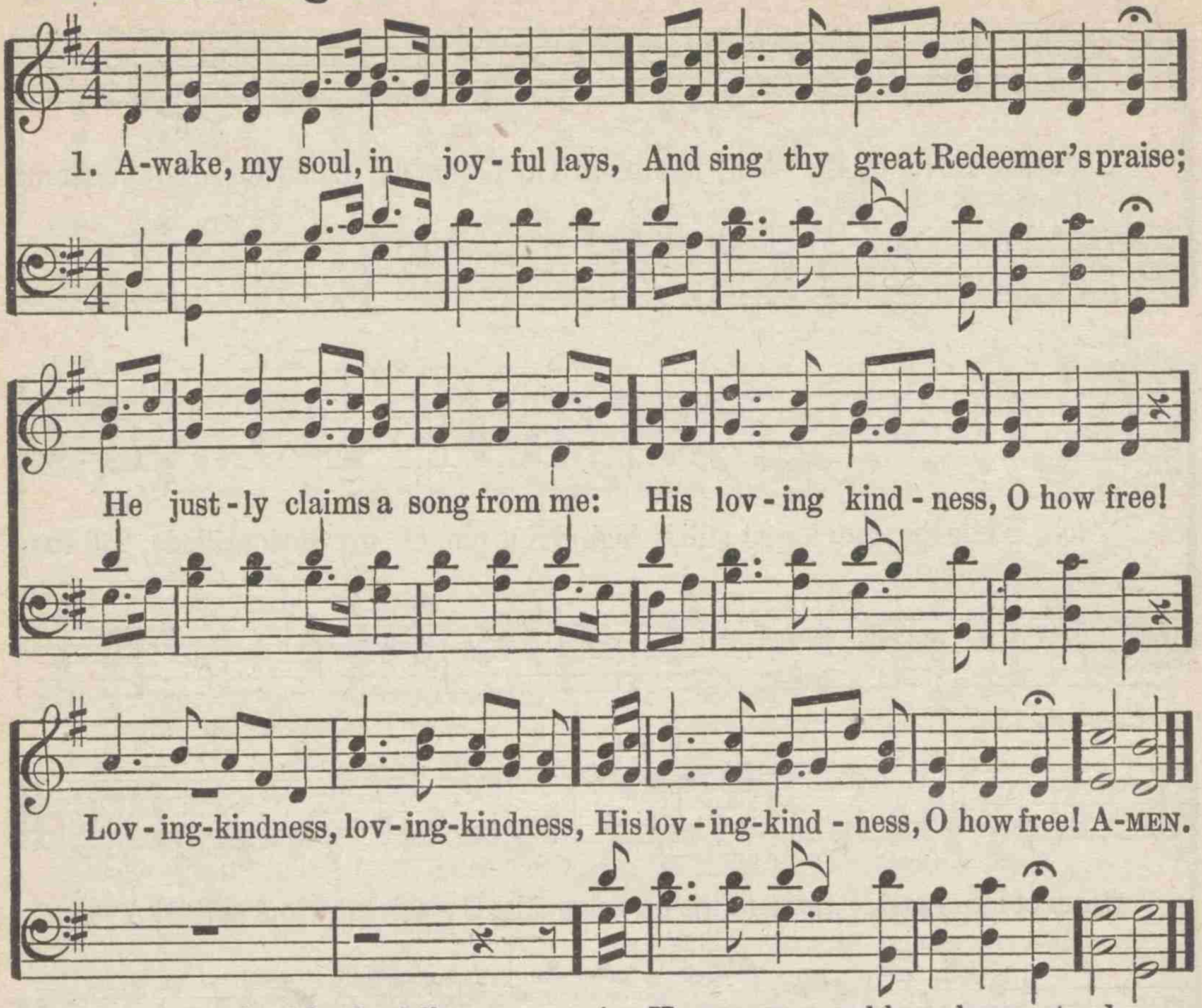
237 Martyn. 7s. D.

SIMEON B. MARSH.



238 Loving-Kindness. L. M.

Anon.



2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate:
His loving-kindness, O how great!

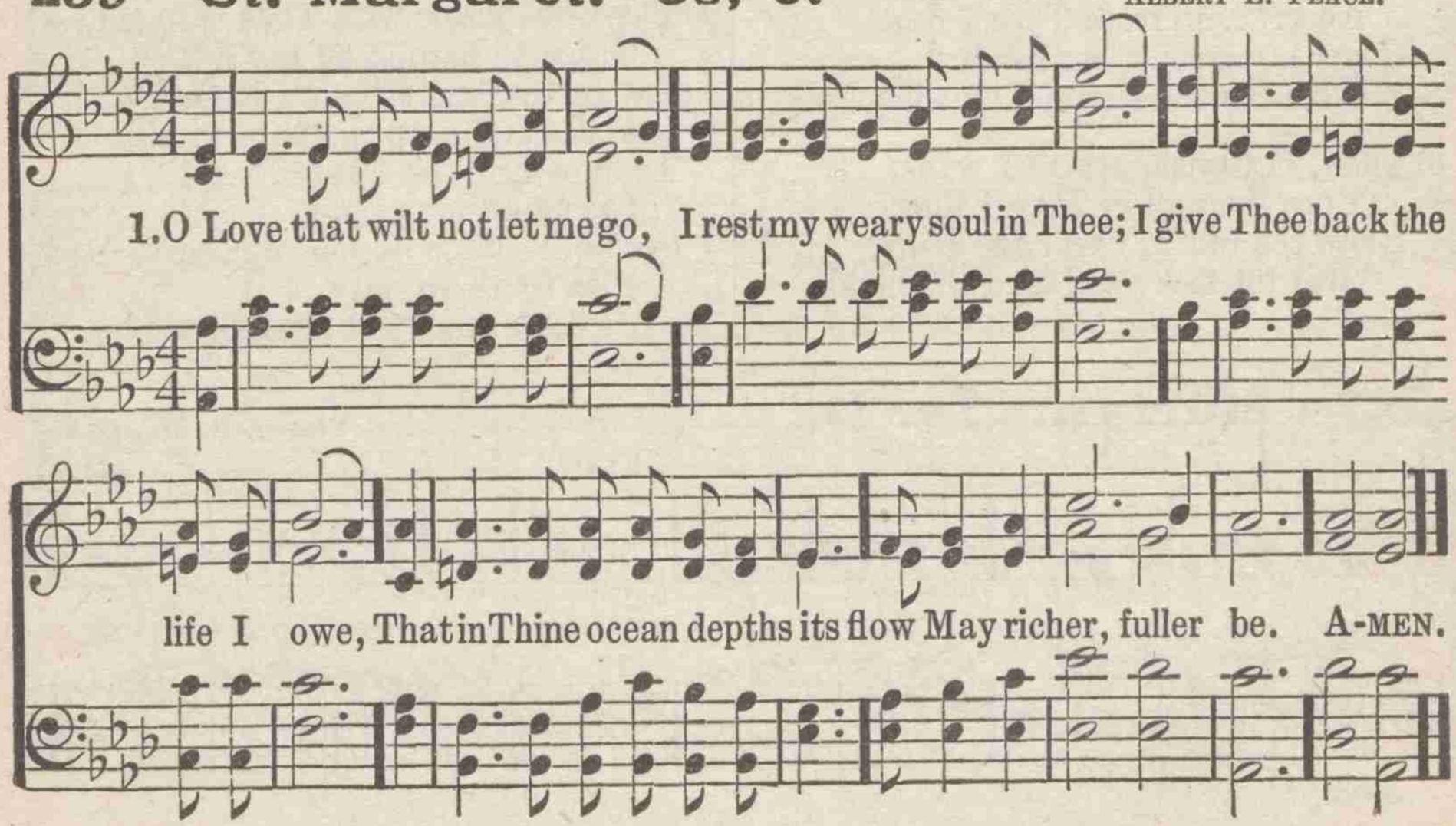
3 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood:
His loving-kindness, O how good!

4 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail:
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

Samuel Medley.

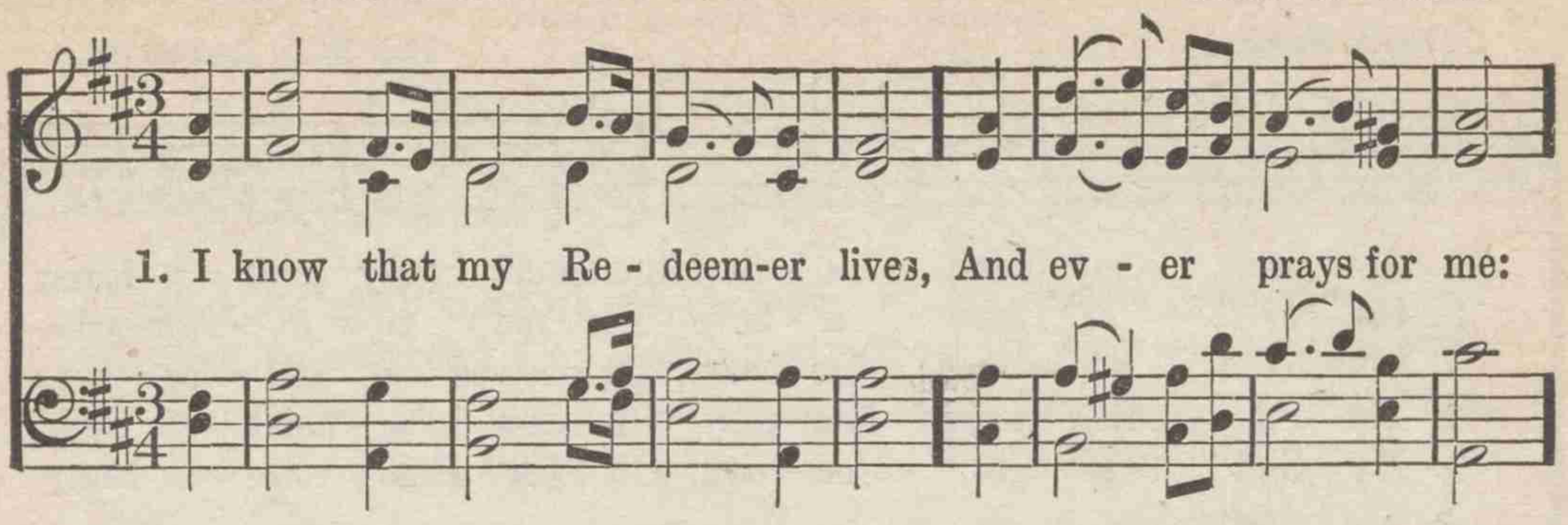
239 St. Margaret. 8s, 6.
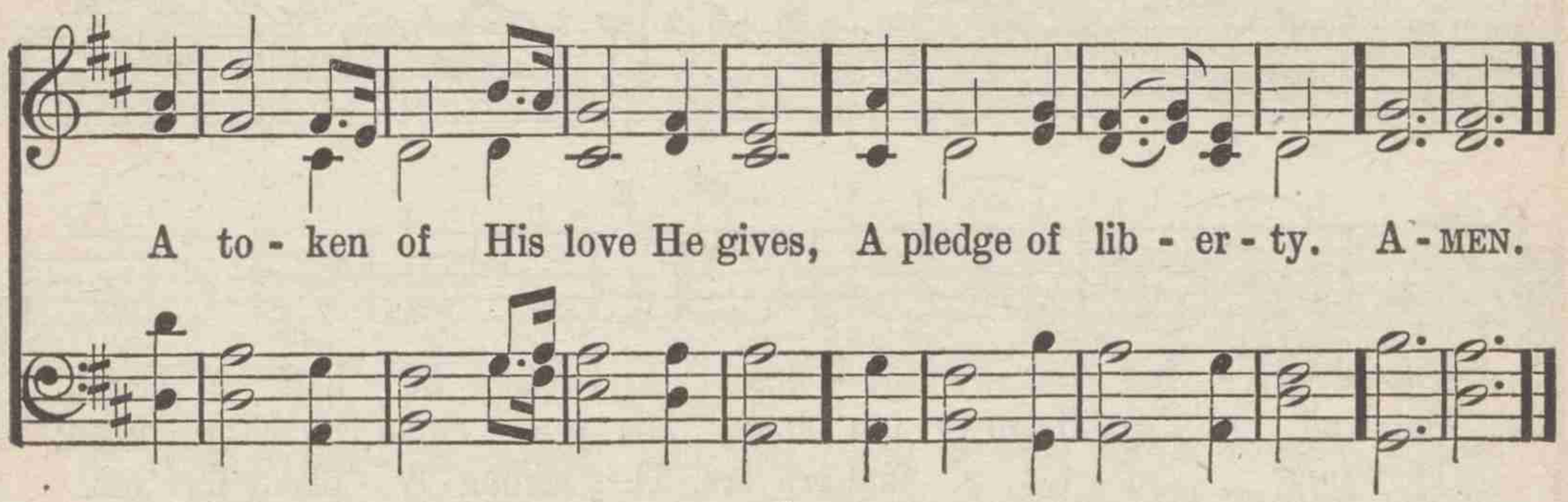
ALBERT L. PEACE.



240 Bradford. C. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.





2 I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near:
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

3 He wills that I should holy be:
Who can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

Charles Wesley.

241

1 O what a blessed hope is ours!
While here on earth we stay,
We more than taste the heavenly powers,
And antedate that day.

2 We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ concealed,
And with His glorious presence here
Our earthen vessels filled.

3 O would He all of heaven bestow!
Then like our Lord we'll rise;
Our bodies, fully ransomed, go
To take the glorious prize.

Charles Wesley.

Tune:—ST. MARGARET.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's glow, its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee:
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

George Matheson.

242 Arise, My Soul, Arise!

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER.

CHARLES WESLEY. Har. by D. B. TOWNER.

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove For me to in - ter-cede—
3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noint - ed One;
5. My God is rec - on - ciled, His par - d'ning voice I hear;

The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap-pears.
His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead;
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, They strong - ly plead for me.
He can - not turn a - way The pres - ence of His Son:
He owns me for His child— I can no lon - ger fear:

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands; My name is writ - ten
His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin - kles now the
"For-give him, O for - give!" they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed
His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, And tells me I am
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba,

on His hands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
throne of grace, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
sin - ner die, Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die."
born of God, And tells me I am born of God.
Fa - ther!" cry, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.

243 God be With You.

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

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating 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.
Put His arms un - fail-ing round 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, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, till we meet,

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

Scripture Readings

244—REVIVAL.

ISAIAH 35:1-10.

1. The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

2. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the LORD *and* the excellency of our God.

3. ¶ Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

4. Say to them *that are* of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengence, *even* God *with* a recompence; he will come and save you.

5. Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

6. Then shall the lame *man* leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

7. And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, *shall be* grass with reeds and rushes.

8. And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it *shall be* for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err *therein.*

9. No lion shall be there, nor *any* ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk *there:*

10. And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

245—CHRIST OUR SIN-BEARER.

ISAIAH 53.

1. Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

2. For He shall grow up before Him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: He hath no form nor comliness; and when we shall see Him, there is no beauty that we should desire Him.

3. He is despised and rejected of men; a Man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from Him; He was despised, and we esteemed Him not.

4. Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and affiicted.

5. But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed.

6. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

7. He was oppressed, and He was affiicted, yet He opened not His mouth: He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so He openeth not His mouth.

8. He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare His generation? for He was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was He stricken.

9. And He made His grave with the wicked, and with the rich in His death; because He had done no violence, neither was any deceit in His mouth.

10. Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise Him; He hath put Him to grief: when Thou shalt make His soul an offering for sin, He shall see His seed, He shall prolong His days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand.

11. He shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied: by His knowledge shall My righteous Servant justify many; for He shall bear their iniquities.

12. Therefore will I divide Him a portion with the great, and He shall

divide the spoil with the strong; because He hath poured out His soul unto death: and He was numbered with the transgressors; and He bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

246—THE DIVINE INVITATION.

ISAIAH 55.

1. Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2. Wherefore do ye spend money for *that which is* not bread? and your labour for *that* which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye *that which is* good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3. Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, *even* the sure mercies of David.

4. Behold, I have given him *for* a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

5. Behold, thou shalt call a nation *that* thou knowest not, and nations *that* knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the LORD thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6. Seek ye the LORD while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

7. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

8. For my thoughts *are* not your thoughts, neither *are* your ways my ways, saith the LORD.

9. For *as* the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

10. For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

11. So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper *in the thing* whereto I sent it.

12. For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap *their* hands.

13. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the LORD for a name, for an everlasting sign *that* shall not be cut off.

247—PSALM 1.

1. Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2. But his delight *is* in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4. The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6. For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

248—THE WORK OF GOD.

PSALM 19.

1. The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

2. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3. *There is* no speech nor language, *where* th voice is not heard.

4. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5. Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6. His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7. The law of the LORD *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD *is* sure, making wise the simple.

8. The statutes of the LORD *are* right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD *is* pure, enlightening the eyes.

9. The fear of the LORD *is* clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the LORD are true *and* righteous altogether.

10. More to be desired *are they* than gold, yea than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11. Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

12. Who can understand *his* errors? cleanse thou me from secret *faults.*

13. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous *sins;* let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

249—SHEPHERD.

PSALM 23.

The LORD *is* my shepherd; I shall not want.

2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou *art* with me; thy rod and they staff they comfort me.

5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

250—PSALM 24.

1. The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2. For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6. This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8. Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10. Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

251—WORRY.

PSALM 37.

Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2. For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3. Trust in the LORD, and do good; *so* shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4. Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5. Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring *it* to pass.

6. And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7. Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8. Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9. For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

10. For yet a little while, and the wicked *shall* not *be:* yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it *shall* not *be.*

11. But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

252—PSALM 51.

1. Have mercy upon n , O God, according to thy loving kindness: according unto the multitude of they tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3. For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin *is* ever before me.

4. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, *and* be clear when thou judgest.

5. Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6. Behold, thou desireth truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8. Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones which *thou* hast broken may rejoice.

9. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11. Cast me ot away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me *with thy* free Spirit.

13. *Then* will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15. O Lord, open thou mv lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16. For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give *it:* thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17. The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

253—GRATITUDE.

PSALM 103.

Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name.

2. Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

5. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things; so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6. The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8. The LORD *is* merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9. He will not always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

10. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11. For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is his mercy toward them th t fear him.

12. As far as the east is from the west, *so* far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

254—KEEPING.

PSALM 121.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2. My help *cometh* from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5. The LORD *is* they keeper: the LORD *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.

6. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8. The Lord shall preserve thy go-time forth, and even for evermore.

255—TRUST FOR DAILY NEEDS.

MATT. 6:19-34.

19. Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

20. But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

21. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

22. The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

23. But if thine eye shall be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great *is* that darkness.

24. No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

25. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought of your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink: nor yet for your body. what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

26. Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

27. Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

28. And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not neither do they spin:

29. And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

30. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, *shall he* not much more *clothe* you, O ye of little faith?

31. Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

32. (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knowet'ı that ye have need of all these things.

33. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness: and all these things shall be added unto you.

34. Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day *is* the evil thereof.

256—PRAYER.

LUKE 11:1-13.

1. And it came to pass, that, as He was praying in a certain place when He ceased, one of His disciples said unto Him, Lord, teach us to pray, as John also taught his disciples.

2. And He said unto them, When ye pray, say. Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.

3. Give us day by day our daily bread.

4. And forgive us our sins; for we also forgive every one that is indebted to us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

5. And He said unto them, Which of you shall have a friend, and shall go unto him at midnight, and say unto him, Friend, lend me three loaves;

6. For a friend of mine in his journey is come to me, and I have nothing to set before him?

7. And he from within shall answer and say, Trouble me not: the door is now shut, and my children are with me in bed; I cannot rise and give thee.

8. I say unto you, Though he will not rise and give him, because he is his friend, yet because of his importunity he will rise and give him as many as he needeth.

9. And I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

10. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

11. If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father, will he give him a stone? or if he ask a fish, will he for a fish give him a serpent?

12. Or if he shall ask an egg, will he offer him a scorpion?

13. If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children: how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?

257—REGENERATION.

JOHN 3.

1. There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

2. The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

3. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

4. Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

5. Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

6. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

7. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

8. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and wither it goeth; so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

9. Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

10. Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knoweth not these things?

11. Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

12. If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you *of* heavenly things?

13. And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, *even* the Son of man which is in heaven.

14. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

15. That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

16. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

258—GOOD SHEPHERD.

JOHN 10:1-11.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

2. But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

3. To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

4. And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them,

and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

5. And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

6. This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

7. Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

8. All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

9. I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

10. The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have *it* more abundantly.

11. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

259—THE WAY.

JOHN 14:1-12.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2. In my Father's house are many mansions: if *it were* not *so,* I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, *there* ye may be also.

4. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6. Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7. If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

8. Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

9. Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou *then,* Shew us the Father?

10. Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

11. Believe me that I *am* in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very work's sake.

12. Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater *works* than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

260—ABIDING IN CHRIST.

JOHN 15.

1. I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

2. Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every *branch* that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

3. Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

4. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

5. I am the vine, ye *are* the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

6. If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast *them* into the fire, and they are burned.

7. If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

8. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

9. As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

10. If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love, even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

11. These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and *that* your joy might be full.

261—JUSTIFICATION.

ROMANS 5:1-11.

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

2. By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

3. And not only *so,* but we glory in tribulations also: knowing that tribulation worketh patience;

4. And patience, experience; and experience, hope:

5. And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

6. For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

7. For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

8. But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

9. Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

10. For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

11. And not only *so,* but we also joy in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement.

262—NO CONDEMNATION.

ROMANS 8:1-10.

There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

2. For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

3. For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

4. That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

5. For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.

6. For to be carnally minded *is* death; but to be spiritually minded *is* life and peace.

7. Because the carnal mind *is* enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be.

8. So then they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

9. But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you. Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

10. And if Christ *be* in you, the body *is* dead because of sin; but the Spirit *is* life because of righteousness.

263—LOVE.

CORINTHIANS 13:1-13.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become *as* sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2. And though I have *the gift of* prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3. And though I bestow all my goods to feed *the poor,* and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4. Charity suffereth long, *and* is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5. Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6. Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7. Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8. Charity never faileth: but whether *there be* prophecies, they shall fail; whether *there be* tongues, they shall cease; whether *there be* knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these *is* charity.

264—CHRISTIAN GIVING.

2 Cor. 8:9-15; 9:6-11.

9. For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

10. And herein I give my advice for this is expedient for you, who have begun before, not only to do, but also to be forward a year ago.

11. Now therefore perform the doing of it; that as there was a readiness to will, so there may be a performance also out of that which ye have.

12. For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not.

13. For I mean not that other men be eased, and ye burdened:

14. But by an equality, that now at this time your abundance may be a supply for their want, that their abundance also may be a supply for your want; that there may be equality:

15. As it is written, He that had gathered much had nothing over; and he that had gathered little had no lack.

* * * *

6. But this I say, he which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

7. Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

8. And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work:

9. (As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad: he hath given to the poor: his righteousness remaineth forever.

10. Now he that ministereth seed to the sower both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness:)

11. Being enriched in every thing to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God.

265—EMPTIED LIFE.

Philippians 2:5-16.

5. Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

6. Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

7. But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

8. And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

9. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

10. That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of *things* in heaven, and *things* in earth, and *things* under the earth;

11. And *that* every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ *is* Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

12. Wherefore, my beloved, as ye have always obeyed, not as in my presence only, but now much more in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling.

13. For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of *his* good pleasure.

14. Do all things without murmurings and disputings:

15. That ye may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world:

16. Holding forth the word of life; that I may rejoice in the way of Christ, that I have not run in vain, neither laboured in vain.

266—PEACE OF GOD.

PHILIPPIANS 4:4-13.

4. Rejoice in the Lord alway: *and* again I say, Rejoice.

5. Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord *is* at hand.

6. Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

7. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

8. Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things *are* honest, whatsoever things *are* just, whatsoever things *are* pure, whatsoever things *are* lovely, whatsoever things *are* of good report; if *there be* any virtue, and if *there be* any praise, think on these things.

9. Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

10. But I rejoiced in the Lord greatly, that now at the last your care of me hath flourished again; wherein ye were also careful, but ye lacked opportunity.

11. Not that I speak in respect of want: for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, *therewith* to be content.

12. I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound: every where and in all things I am instructed both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need.

13. I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

14. Notwithstanding ye have well done, that ye did communicate with my affiction.

267—CHRISTIAN LIVING.

COLOSSIANS 3:1-17.

1. If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

2. Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

3. For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.

4. When Christ, *who is* our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

5. Mortify therefore your members which are upon the earth; fornication, uncleanness, inordinate affection, evil concupiscence, and covetousness, which is idolatry:

6. For which things' sake the wrath of God cometh on the children of disobedience:

7. In the which ye also walked some time, when ye lived in them.

8. But now ye also put off all these; anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy, filthy communication out of your mouth.

9. Lie not one to another, seeing that ye have put off the old man with his deeds;

10. And have put on the new *man,* which is renewed in knowledge after the image of him that created him:

11. Where there is neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarian, Scythian, bond *nor* free: but Christ *is* all, and in all.

12. Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, longsuffering;

13. Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any; even as Christ forgave you, so also *do* ye.

14. And above all these things *put on* charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

15. And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

16. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

17. And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, *do* all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by him.

268—SECOND COMING.

THESSALONIANS, 4:13-18 and 5:1-8.

13. But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

14. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

15. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive *and* remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

16. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

17. Then we which are alive *and* remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

* * * *

1. But of the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that I write unto you.

2. For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night.

3. For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction ing out and thy coming in from this cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

4. But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief.

5. Ye are all the children of light, and the children of the day: we are not of the night, nor of darkness.

6. Therefore let us not sleep as *do* others; but let us watch and be sober.

7. For they that sleep sleep in the night; and they that be drunken are drunken in the night.

8. But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love: and for an helmet, the hope of salvation.

269—CHASTENING.

HEBREWS 12:1-11.

1. Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset *us,* and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.

2. Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of *our* faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

3. For consider him that endured such contradiction of sinners against himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds.

4. Ye have not yet resisted unto blood, striving against sin.

5. And ye have forgotten the exhortation which speaketh unto you as unto children. My son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him:

6. For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.

7. If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?

8. But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons.

9. Furthermore we have had fathers of our flash which corrected *us,* and we gave *them* reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

10. For they verily for a few days chastened *us* after their own pleasure; but he for *our* profit, that *we* might be partakers of his holiness.

11. Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby.

270—CONFESSION AND CLEANSING.

1 JOHN 1:5 TO 2:2.

5. This then is the message which we have heard of Him and declare

unto you, that God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all.

6. If we say that we have fellowship with Him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth:

7. But if we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.

8. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

9. If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

10. If we say that we have not sinned, we make Him a liar, and His word is not in us.

1. My little children, these things write I unto you that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous:

2. And He is the propitiation for our sins: and not for our's only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

271—ASSURANCE.

1 John 5:1-5, 9-15.

1. Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God: and every one that loveth Him that begat loveth him also that is begotten of Him.

2. By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God, and keep His commandments.

3. For this is the love of God, that we keep His commandments: and His commandments are not grievous.

4. For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

5. Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

9. If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater: for this is the witness of God which He hath testified of His Son.

10. He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself: he that believeth not God hath made Him a liar; because he believeth not the record that God gave of His Son.

11. And this is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in His Son.

12. He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.

13. These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life, and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God.

14. And this is the confidence that we have in Him, that, if we ask any thing according to His will, He heareth us:

15. And if we know that He hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of Him.

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Rev. 7:9-15.

9. After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

10. And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

11. And all the angels stood round about the throne, and *about* the elders and the living creatures, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God.

12. Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, *be* unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

13. And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

14. And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

15. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

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