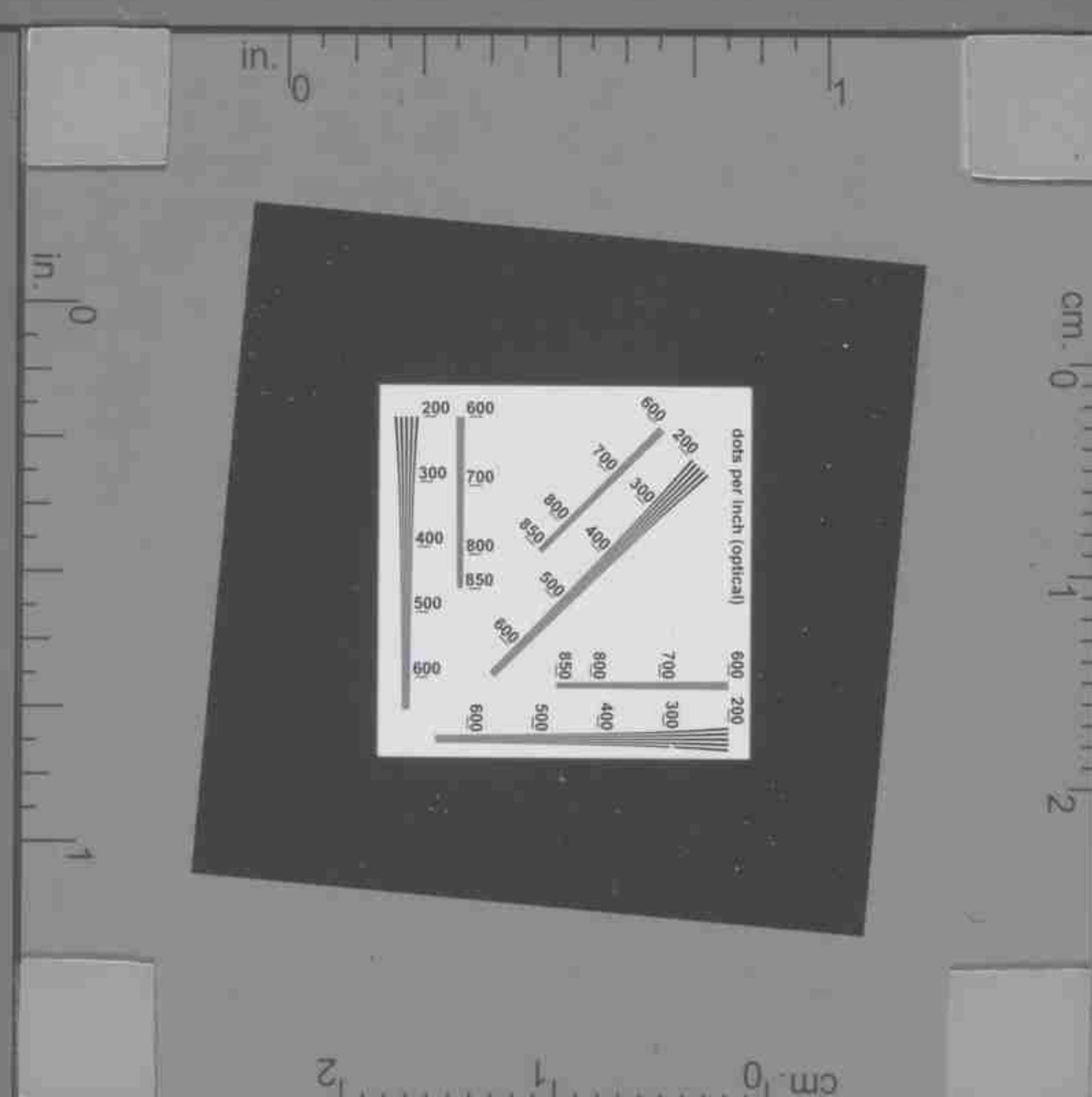
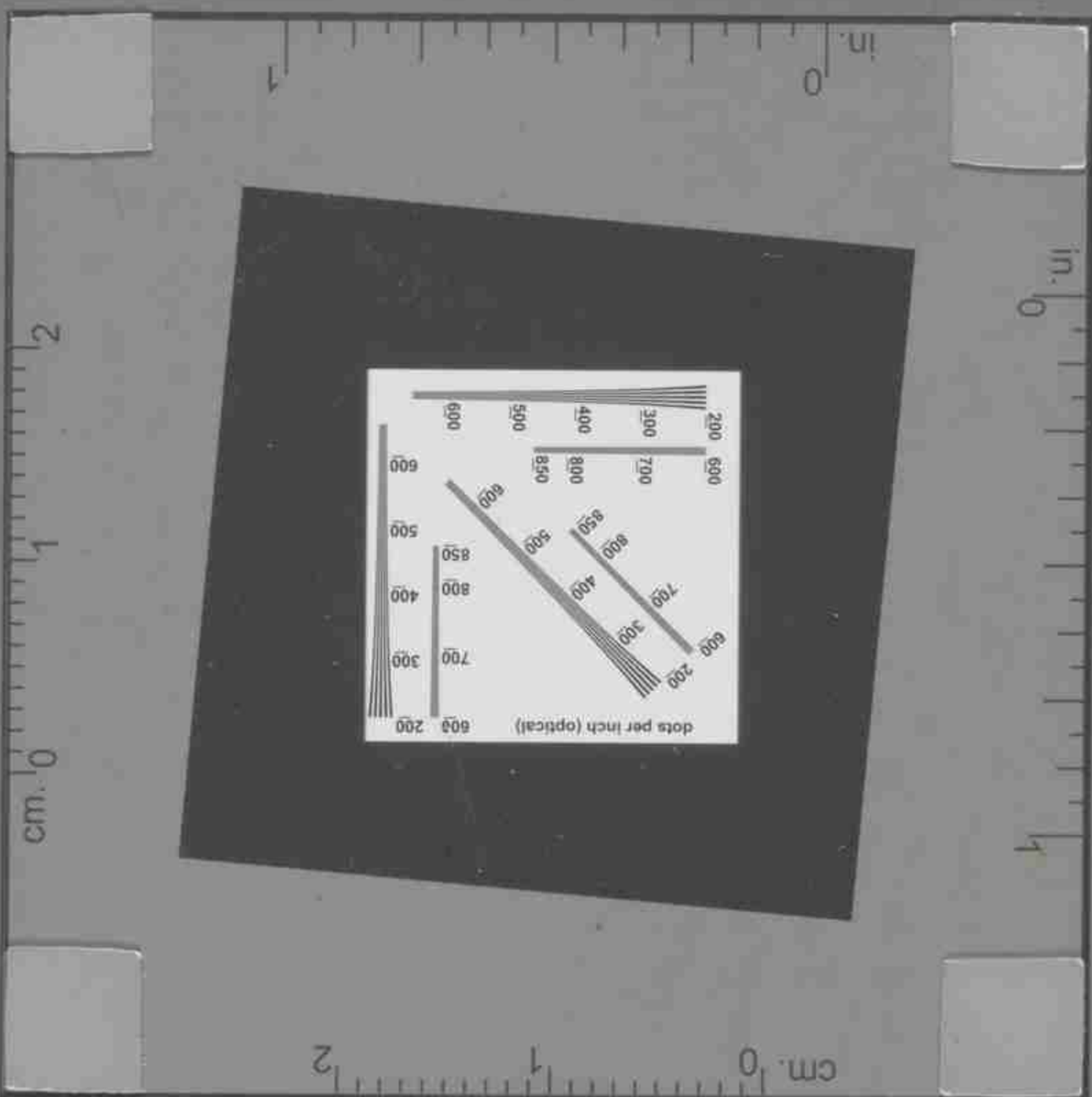




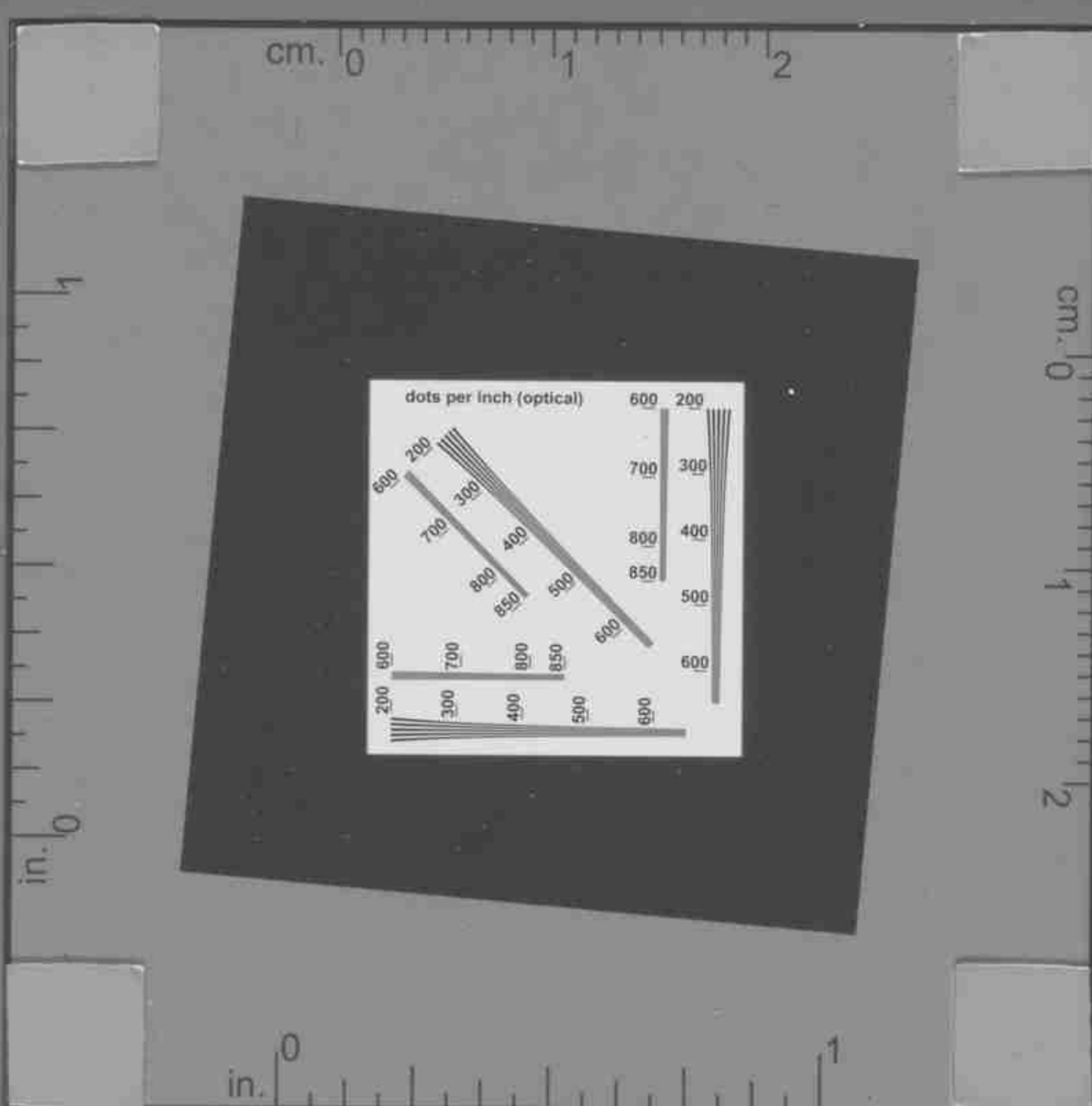
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer



	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
L*	39.12	65.43	49.87	44.26	55.56	70.82	63.51	39.92	52.24
a*	13.24	18.11	-4.34	-13.80	9.82	-33.43	34.26	11.81	48.55
b*	15.07	18.72	-22.29	22.85	-24.49	-0.35	59.60	-46.07	18.51



	10	11 (A)	12	13	14	15
L*	97.06	92.02	87.34	82.14	72.06	62.15
a*	-0.40	-0.60	-0.75	-1.06	-1.19	-1.07
b*	1.13	0.23	0.21	0.43	0.28	0.19
Density	0.04	0.09	0.15	0.22	0.36	0.51



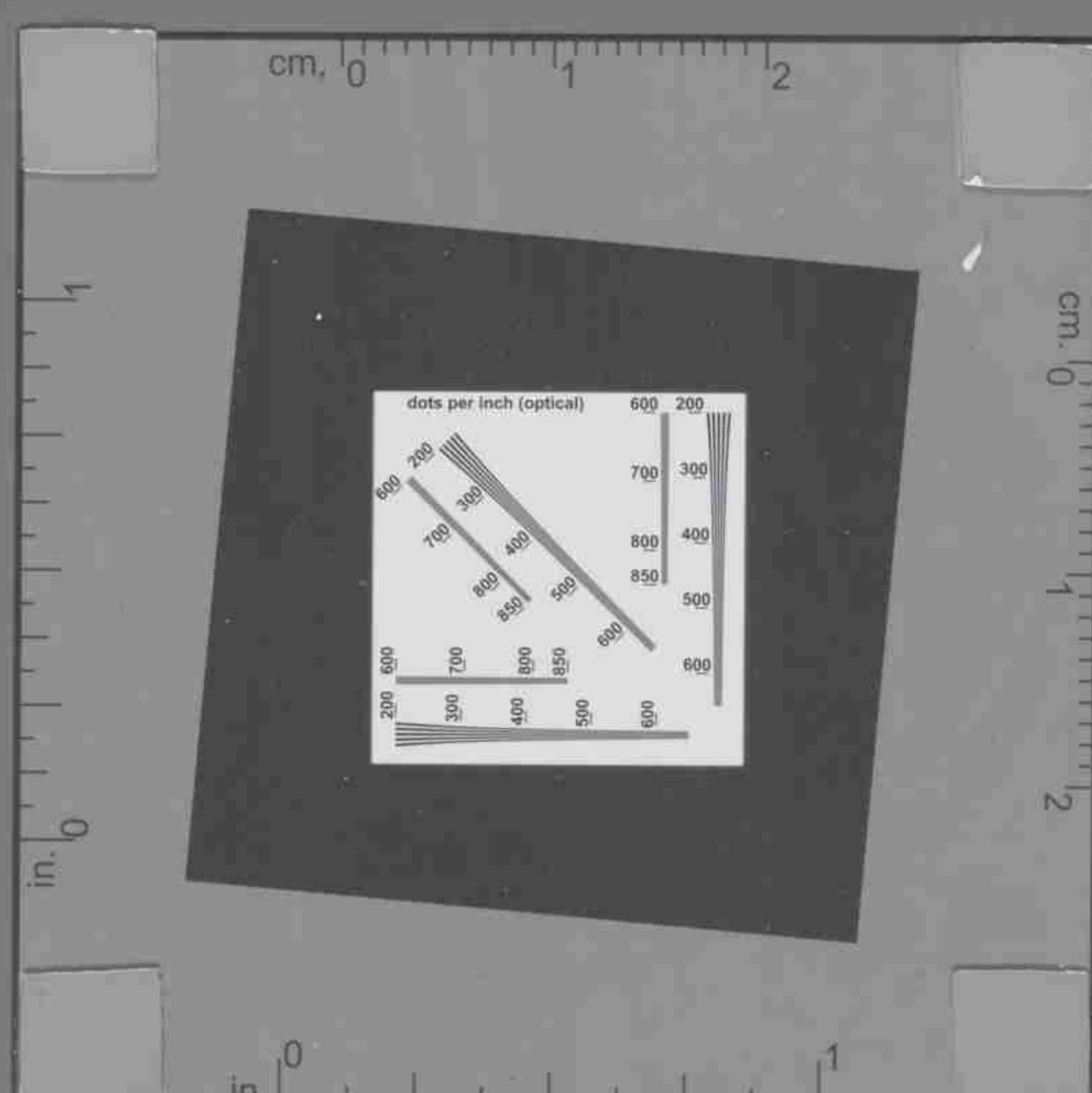
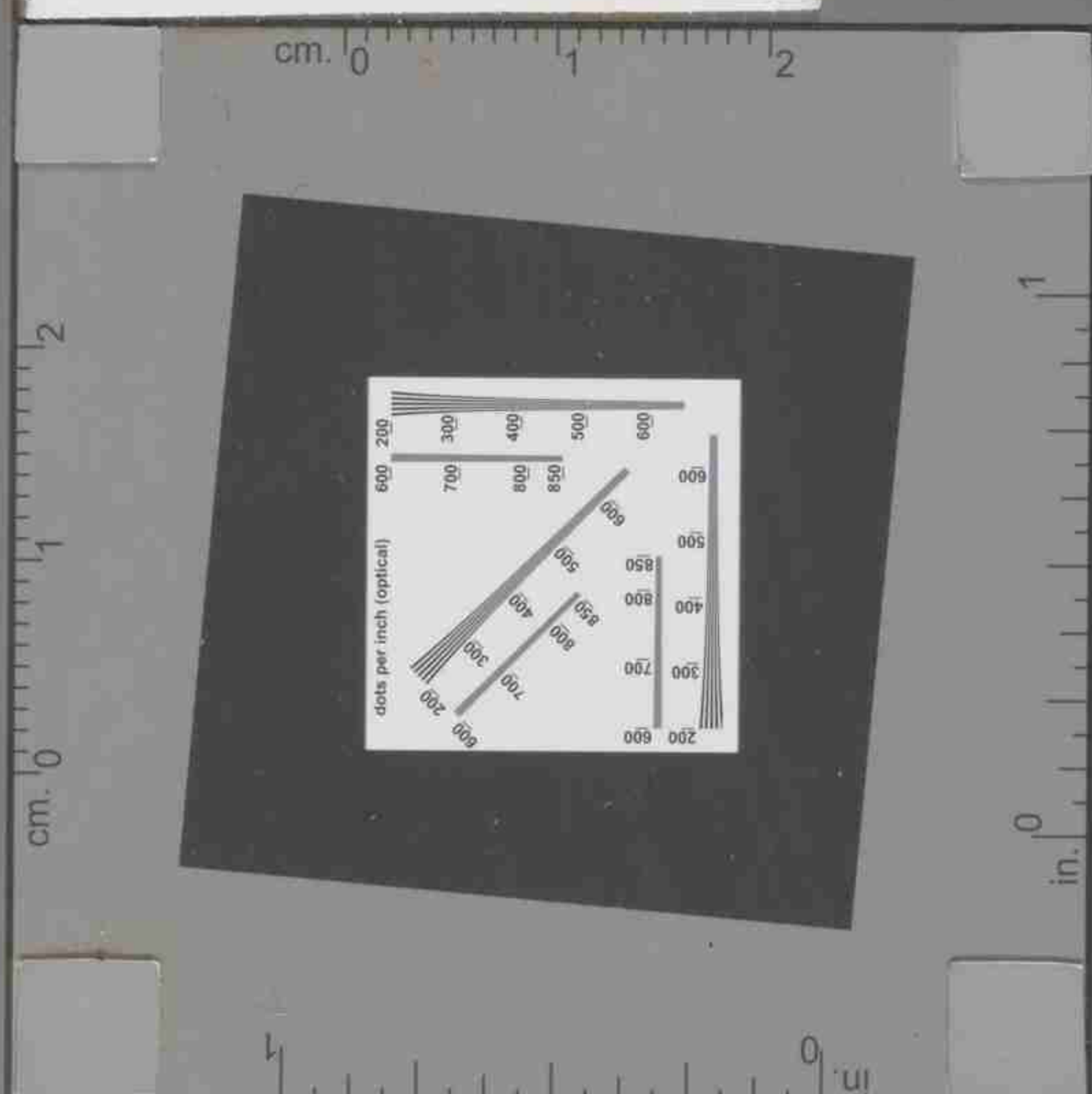
	16 (M)	17	18 (B)	19	20	21
L*	49.25	38.62	28.86	16.19	8.29	3.44
a*	-0.16	-0.18	0.54	-0.05	-0.81	-0.23
b*	0.01	-0.04	0.60	0.73	0.19	0.49
Density	0.75	0.98	1.24	1.67	2.04	2.42



	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	31.41	72.46	72.95	29.37	54.91	43.96	82.74	52.79	50.87
a*	20.98	-24.45	16.83	13.06	-38.91	52.00	3.45	50.88	-27.17
b*	-19.43	55.93	68.80	-49.49	30.77	30.01	81.29	-12.72	-29.46



S/N: D00345



Rev. C. S. Gray

...SONGS...

of The

Pilgrim Way



COMPILED BY F. A. CLARK

FOR THE

Baltimore Conference

A. M. E. Sunday School Convention

June 30, July 1, 2, 3, 4, 1915

Baltimore, Md.

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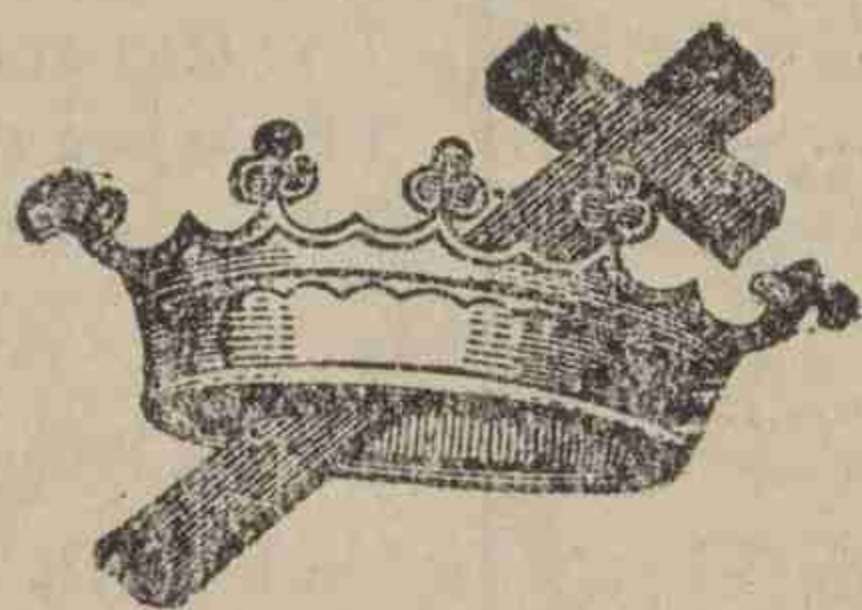
...SONGS...

===== of =====

The Pilgrim Way

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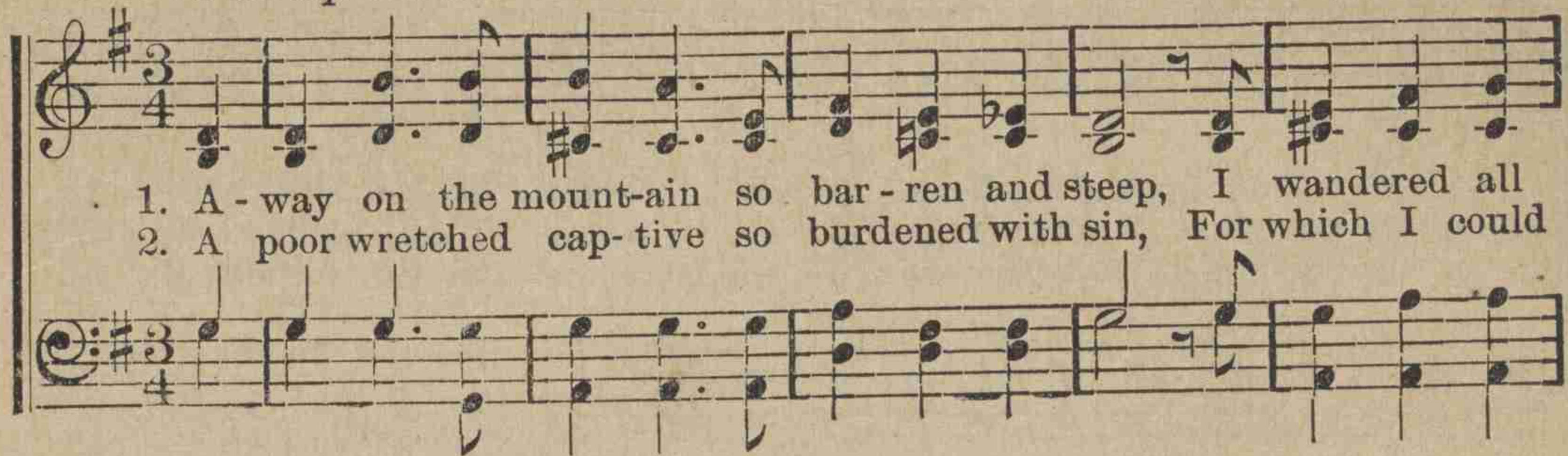
A		N	
Almost persuaded.....	30 b	Nearer Thee.....	22
B		Not alone	20
Blessed Saviour, hide Thou me.....	36	O	
Bye and bye.....	17	Oh! What a wonderful Saviour	15
D		Only a little while.....	12
Doxology.....	46	Only believe and come ..	8
G		Onward, Christian soldiers.....	37
Gather them in	5	Open the door for Jesus	3
Gloria Patri.....	47	P	
H		Peace in believing.....	18
He found me and brought me safe home.....	1	R	
He's calling me....	33	Rock of Ages.....	39
He's so good to me	4	S	
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I		Such a Friend.....	25
If you're clinging to the cross.....	16	Sun of my soul.....	45
I know He cares for me.....	35	T	
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I'm a pilgrim.....	21	The Blood of Calvary	10
In answer to mother's prayer.....	48	The Blood that Redeems.....	7
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Jesus comforts me	26	The old-time religion.....	40
Jesus helps me every time I pray	2	The star-spangled banner.....	41
Jesus is leading me	6	There is a crown for me.....	28
Jesus, Lover of my soul (music only).....	39 b	There is always room at the cross	23
Just as I am	44	U	
Just you and Jesus.....	19	Under His way.....	13
L		W	
Lead Kindly Light.....	32	What will your answer be?.....	24
Let Him in.....	31	Wonderful message of love.....	34
M		Wonderful peace	11
My country, 'tis of thee.....	42	Work, for the night is coming.....	38
My Jesus, I love Thee	30		



1. He Found Me and Brought Me Safe Home.

With expression.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



1. A - way on the mount-ain so bar - ren and steep, I wandered all
2. A poor wretched cap - tive so burdened with sin, For which I could

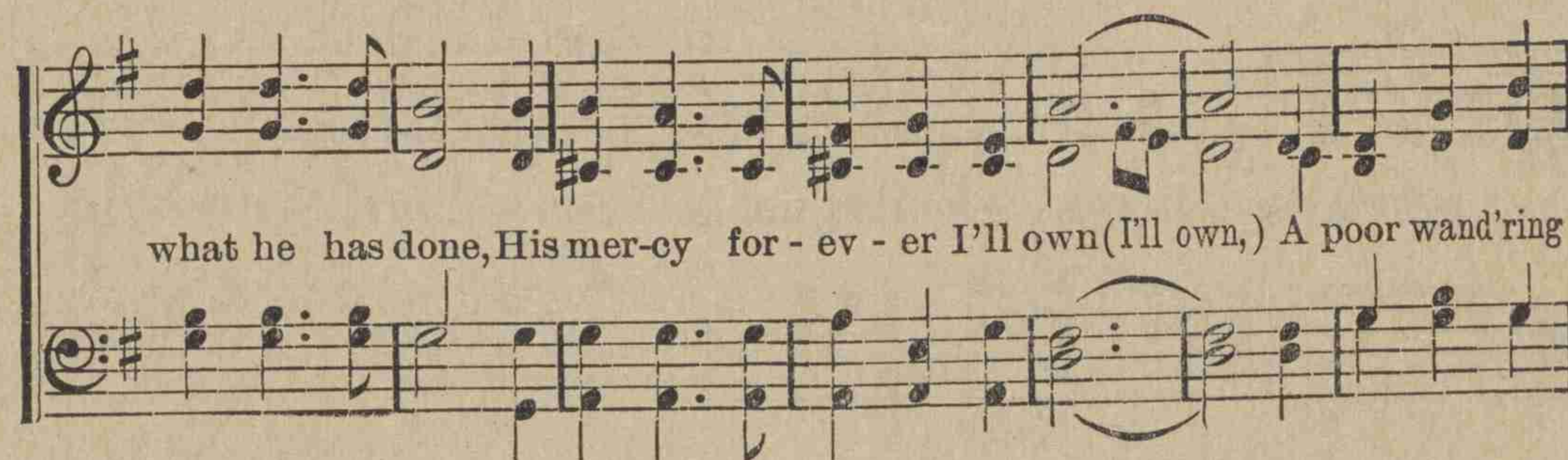


wea - ry and lone (so lone,) But Je - sus came seek - ing the poor wand'ring
nev - er a - tone (a - tone,) I cried "Lord I per - ish, oh save or I

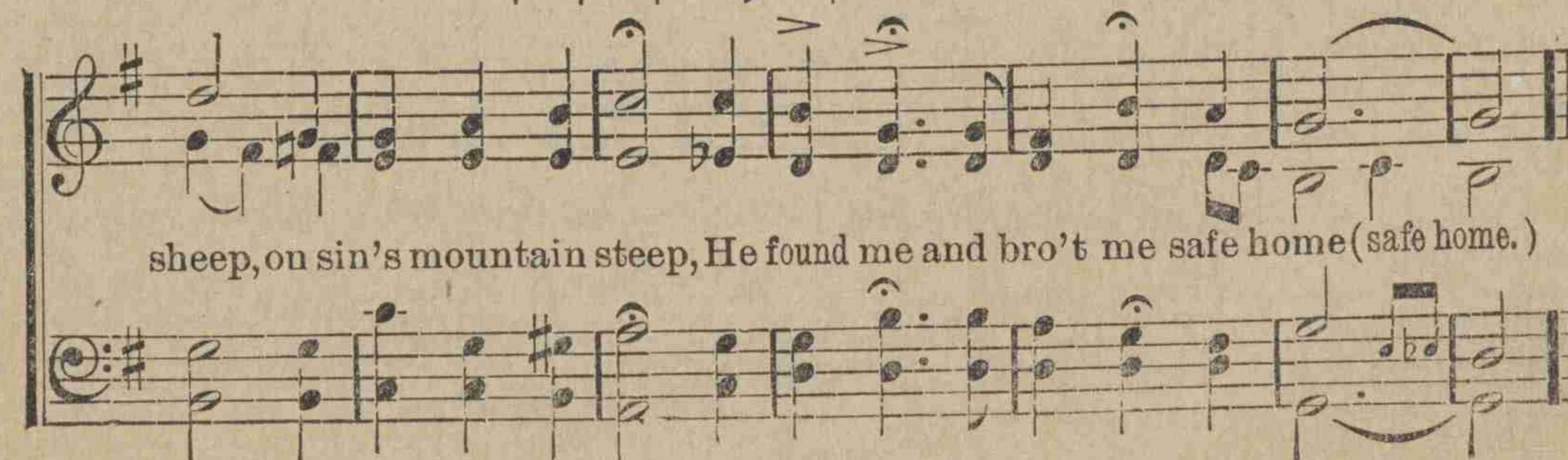
CHORUS.



sheep, He found me, and bro't me safe home (safe home.) } All glory to Je - sus for
die," He heard me, and bro't me safe home (safe home.) }



what he has done, His mer - cy for - ev - er I'll own (I'll own,) A poor wand'ring



sheep, on sin's mountain steep, He found me and bro't me safe home (safe home.)

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2. Jesus Helps Me Every Time I Pray.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



1. All my doubts and my fears I take to Je - sus, All the tri - als that I
2. Ev-'ry time I am tempted Je - sus helps me, I am safe from sin while
3. Ev-'ry time I'm in sor - row Je - sus helps me, Oh He comforts me a



meet up - on the way, Oh how oft - en He car - ries all my bur - dens,
I His voice o - bey, Like a shepherd so ten - der - ly He leads me,
long my pil - grim way, And He cheers me when passing thro' the shad - ows,



CHORUS.



Je - sus helps me ev - 'ry time I pray (I pray,) Yes, He cares for me,



And my song shall be, Of His good - ness day by day (day by day,) Oh His



love divine, in my soul doth shine, Jesus helps me ev'ry time I pray (I pray.)

3.

Open the Door for Jesus.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



1. Would you have hap-pi-ness reign in your heart, Freedom from sin,
2. Think how He suf-fered for you on the cross, Giv-ing you life,
3. Some day, a-las, you may call Him in vain, Cap-tive of sin,



Com-fort with-in, Would you have joy that will nev-er de-part?
 Bear-ing your stripes, Will you not count sin-ful pleasures but dross?
 Wretched with-in, Yield now, 'twill save you from an-guish and pain;



CHORUS.



O - pen the door for Je - sus. Just now be-lieve Him, just now re -



-ceive Him, His lov-ing voice oft call'd you be - fore; Now seek His fa - vor,



He'll be your Saviour, Oh, sin-ful heart, now open, just o-pen the door....

open the door.



4.

He's so Good to Me.

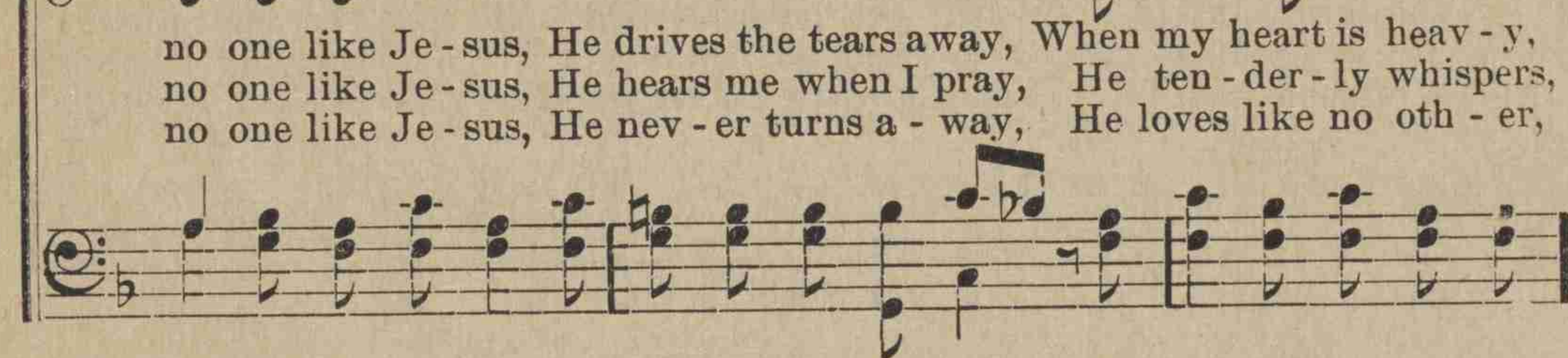
Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



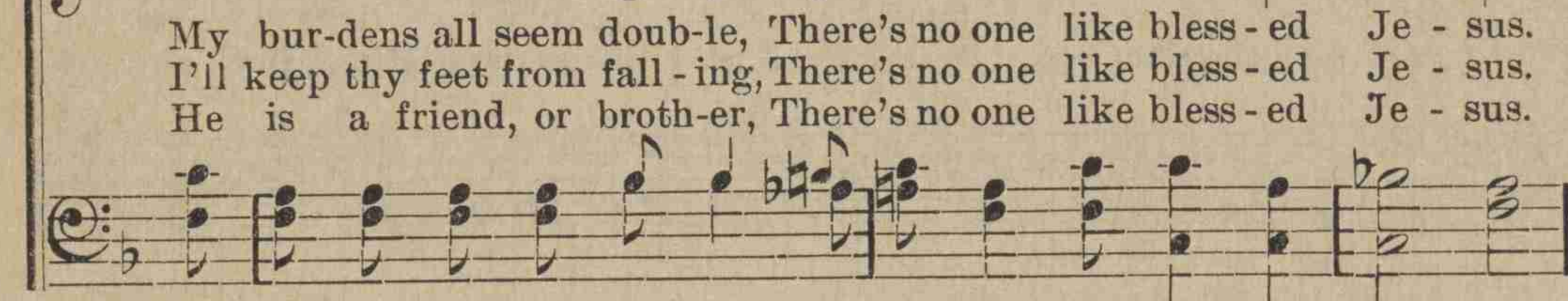
1. There is no one like Je - sus, He com-forts me in troub-le, There's
 2. There is no one like Je - sus, He list-ens when I'm call-ing, There's
 3. There is no one like Je - sus, When all my friends forsake me, There's



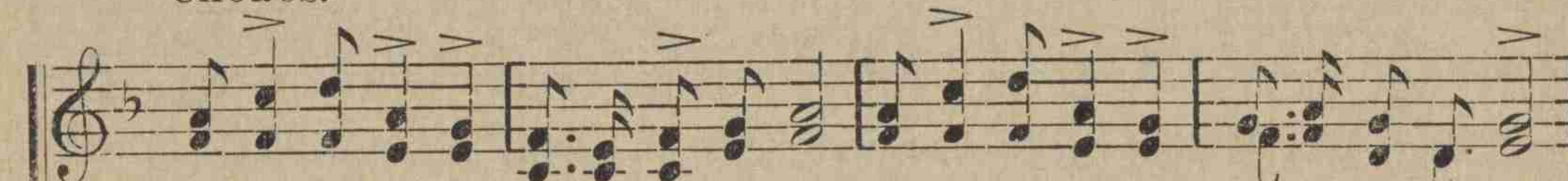

no one like Je - sus, He drives the tears away, When my heart is heav - y,
 no one like Je - sus, He hears me when I pray, He ten - der - ly whispers,
 no one like Je - sus, He nev - er turns a - way, He loves like no oth - er,



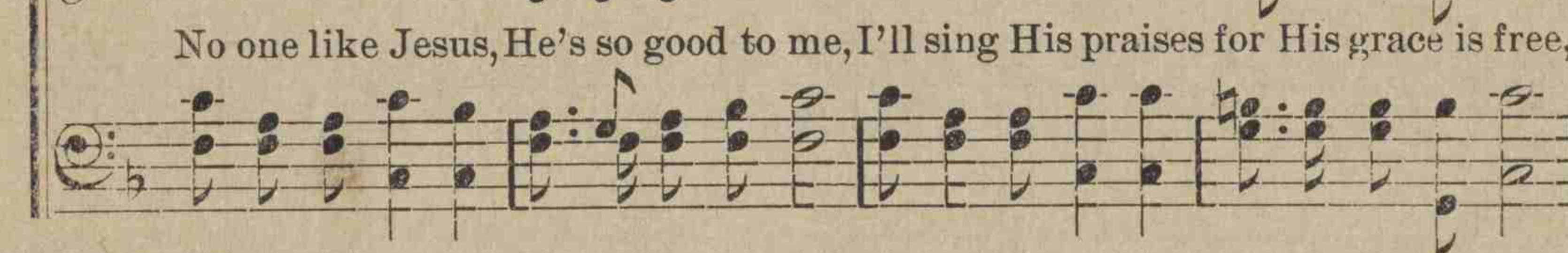
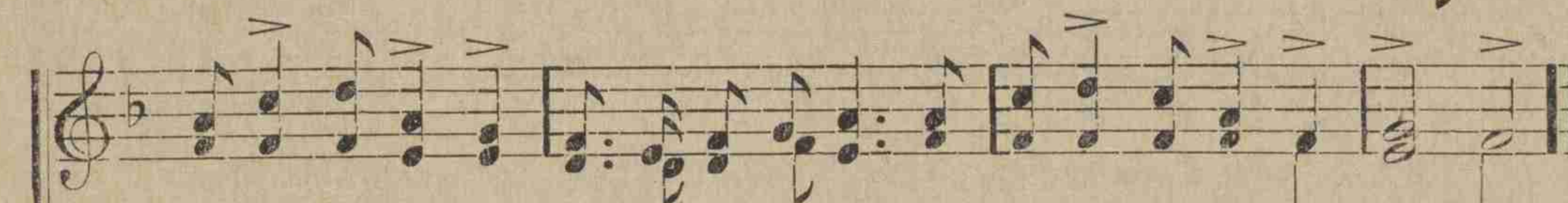

My bur-dens all seem doub-le, There's no one like bless-ed Je - sus.
 I'll keep thy feet from fall-ing, There's no one like bless-ed Je - sus.
 He is a friend, or broth-er, There's no one like bless-ed Je - sus.



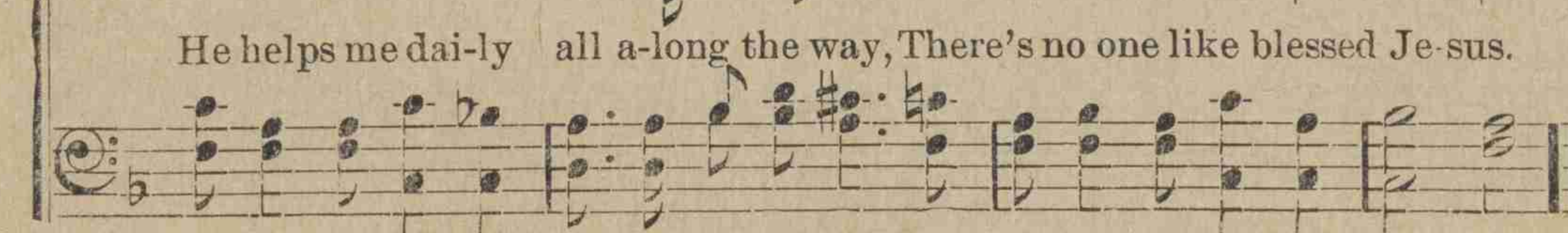
CHORUS.



No one like Jesus, He's so good to me, I'll sing His praises for His grace is free,

He helps me dai-ly all a-long the way, There's no one like blessed Je - sus.



Gather Them In.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

Earnestly.

1. Out on the high-way of sor-row and sin, Out in the storm
2. Car-ry God's mes-sage, a-rise, go to day! Love will re-deem
3. O Chris-tian-work-er, no long-er de-lay, Tell the sweet "Sto-



and the cold, See pre-cious lambs, Je-sus suf-fer'd to win,
 them from sin, Earn-est-ly plead with the lambs gone a-stray,
 ry of Old," Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day,



CHORUS.



Wan-der-ing far from the fold. }
 Souls Je-sus died to win. } Gath-er them in from the mountains bare,
 Gath-er my lambs in the fold. }



Lead them from paths of sin, (of sin,) Je-sus is call-ing His



wand'ring sheep, O has-ten to gath-er them in. (them in.)



Jesus is Leading Me.

Solo, or Duet with Quartett Chorus for Mixed Voices.

With expression. Do not hurry.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

1. Je - sus my Sav-iour leads me, All thro' my pil-grim way, (all the way,)
 2. Some-times fierce doubts assail me, Whisp'ring my hope is vain, (is vain,)

He is my Friend and Help-er He is my Guide and Stay, (my Stay,)
 Some-times the Temp-ter snares me, Bring-ing me grief and pain, (and pain,)

When the dark shad-ows gath - er, Wea - ry and long the day, (the day,)
 When from the depths I call Him, With burden'd heart I pray, (I pray,)

* Use small notes only for Duet. Do not use them for Solo.

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Jesus is Leading Me.—Concluded.



To Him I flee, He comforts me, He leads me all the way.
Down from a-bove, Comes help and love, He leads me all the way.



CHORUS. Joyfully.



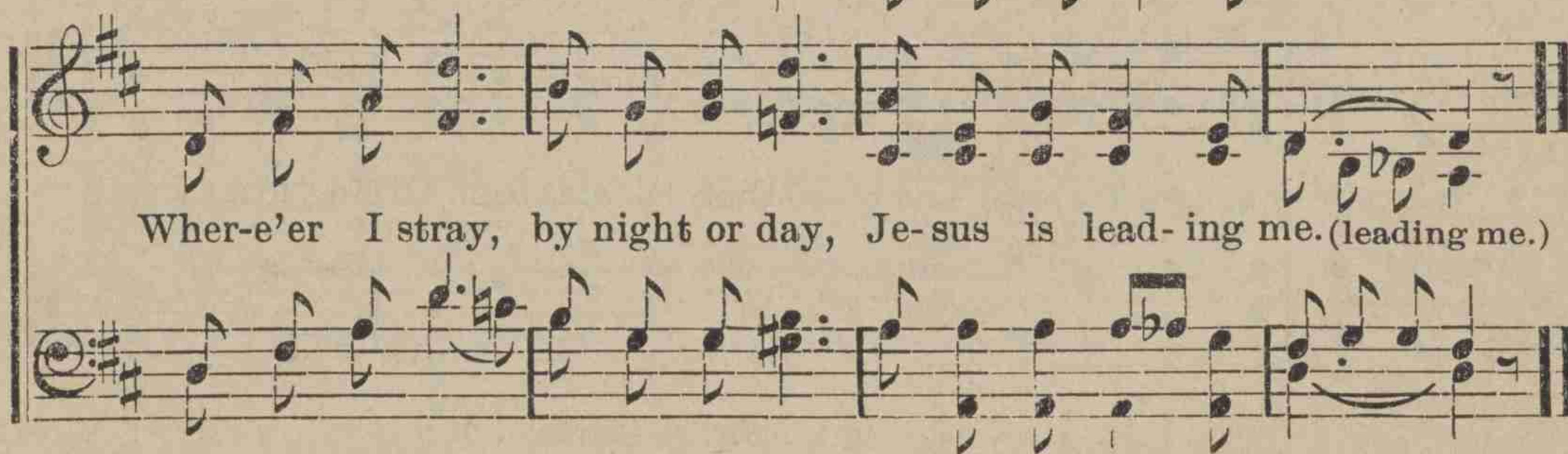
Je - sus is lead - ing me,..... Je - sus is lead - ing me,.....
He's leading me, leading me,



Hold-ing my hand where'er I roam, Ten-der - ly guid - ing me,
guiding me,



Je - sus is lead-ing me,..... Yes, He is lead-ing me,.....
He's leading me, leading me,

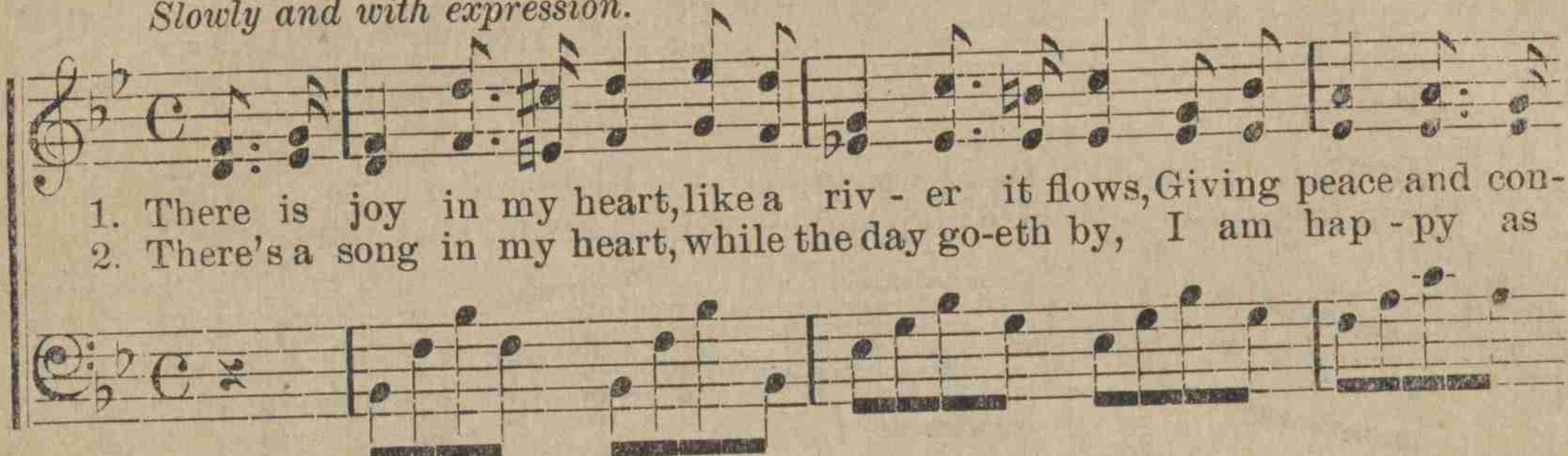


Wher-e'er I stray, by night or day, Je-sus is lead-ing me.(leading me.)

7.

The Blood that Redeems.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

Slowly and with expression.


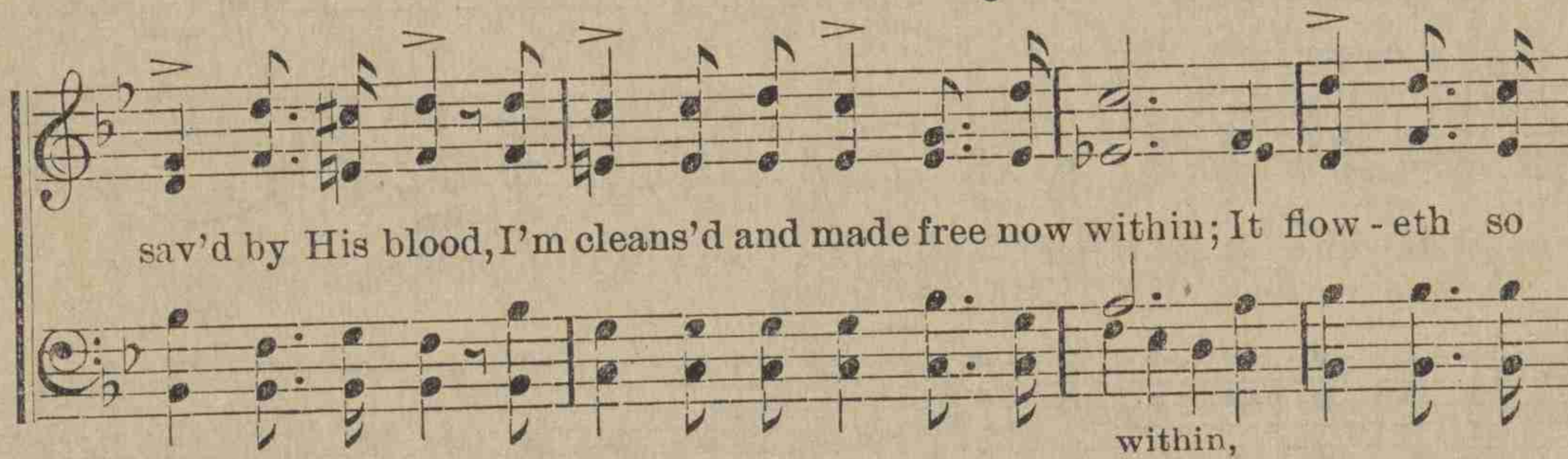
1. There is joy in my heart, like a riv - er it flows, Giving peace and con-
2. There's a song in my heart, while the day go-eth by, I am hap - py as



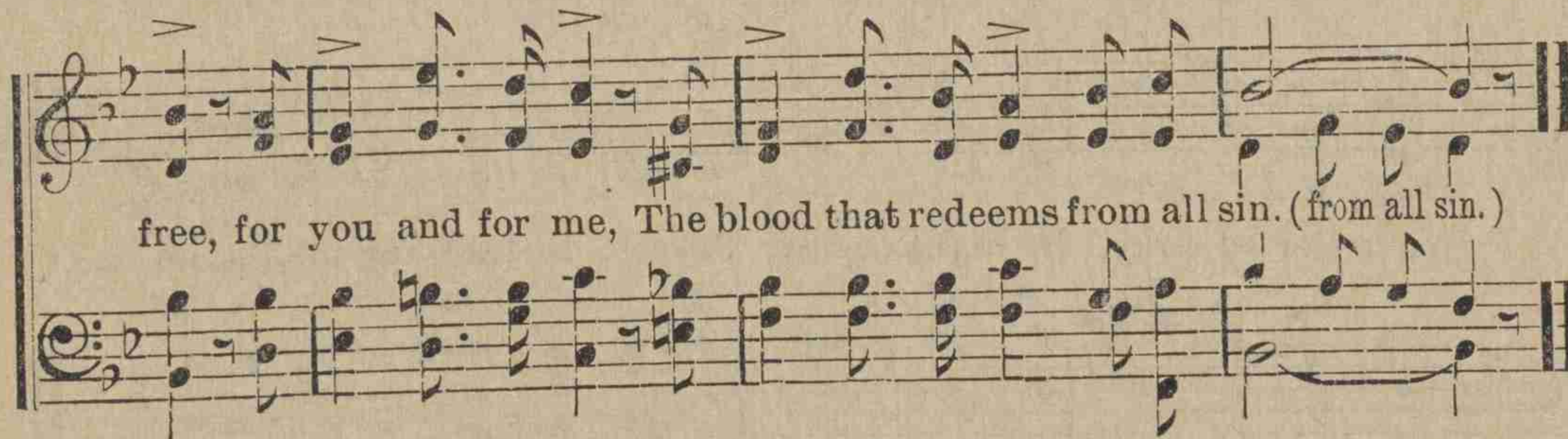
tentment within, (with-in,) I was lost, now I'm found, Jesus loves me I
bird on the wing, (the wing,) And sweet mel-o-dies rise, to my Lord in the

CHORUS. *Fervently.*


know, And His blood gives salvation from sin. (from sin.) } All glo - ry to God! I'm
skies, For I'm sing-ing the praise of my King. (my King.) }



sav'd by His blood, I'm cleans'd and made free now within; It flow - eth so
within,



free, for you and for me, The blood that redeems from all sin. (from all sin.)

Copyright, 1911, by F. A. Clark.

8.

Only Believe and Come.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

With expression.

1. Je - sus is call-ing, hear His ac-cents sweet and mild, Come turn from
 2. What tho' your ma-ny sins like mountains ris-ing high, Fill you with
 3. Come while He's calling you, oh sin-ner don't de-lay, Yield to His



sin to-day, oh weary wand'ring child, All is for-giv-en, now to
 doubts and fears, He'll hear your humble cry, Thro' His re-deeming blood sal-
 ten-der voice 'tis mercy pleads to-day, Come with your burdened heart He'll



God be rec-on-ciled, On-ly be-lieve and come, (oh come.)
 va-tion is bro't nigh, On-ly be-lieve and come, (oh come.)
 wash your sins a-way, On-ly be-lieve and come, (oh come.)

CHORUS. *Tenderly.*

On-ly come, oh hear Him call-ing, Call-ing now for you, (for you.)



On-ly come, sin-ner, come, Je-sus calls for you, (for you.)



Steal Away.

p

Steal a - way, steal a - way, steal a - way to Je - sus!
 Steal a - way, steal a - way, steal a - way to Je - sus!
 Steal a - way, steal a - way, steal a - way to Je - sus!
 Steal a - way, steal a - way, steal a - way to Je - sus!

f *3* *p*

Steal a - way, steal a - way home, I hain't got long to stay here.
 Steal a - way, steal a - way home, I hain't got long to stay here.
 Steal a - way, steal a - way home, I hain't got long to stay here.
 Steal a - way, steal a - way home, I hain't got long to stay here.

f

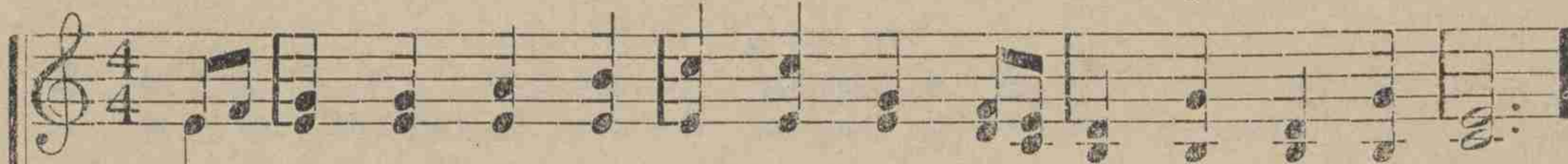
1. My Lord.... calls me, He calls me by the thun - der; The
 2. Green trees are bend - ing, poor sin - ners stand.... trem - bling; The
 3. My Lord.... calls me, He calls me by the light - ning; The
 4. Tomb-stones are burst - ing, poor sin - ners stand.... trem - bling; The

p *D.C.*

trump-et sounds it in my soul,—I hain't got long to stay here.
 trump-et sounds it in my soul,—I hain't got long to stay here.
 trump-et sounds it in my soul,—I hain't got long to stay here.
 trump-et sounds it in my soul,—I hain't got long to stay here.

The Blood of Calvary.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



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



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



CHORUS.



I am trust - ing, sim-ply trust - ing, In the
 I am trust-ing in the blood, Sim-ply trust-ing in the blood,



blood,..... blood,.....



blood, Pre-cious blood, I am trust - ing,
 the precious blood, of Cal - va - ry, trusting in the blood,



Sim-ply trust - ing In the blood of Cal - va - ry (precious blood.)



Wonderful Peace.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



1. Peace like a riv-er a-bid-eth with-in, Joy that shall nev - er
 2. Sing - ing tho' e - vil dis - put-eth my way, Joy - ful tho' troubles in -
 3. Wont you come take of this blessing di - vine, Your joys will ev - er in



cease,
 crease,
 crease.

Oh, I am hap - py since Je - sus came in,
 Call - ing in dan - ger on Je - sus my stay,
 Just trust Him ful - ly, this dear Lord of mine,



CHORUS.



Bring-ing me won-der - ful peace..... } Won-der - ful, won-der - ful
 He gives me won-der - ful peace..... }
 He'll give you won-der - ful peace..... }



Wonder-ful peace,



peace di-vine, Comes from above to this soul of mine; Yes, 'tis di - vine,



thank God 'tis mine, Won - der-ful, won - der-ful, won - der-ful peace.



Only a Little While.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



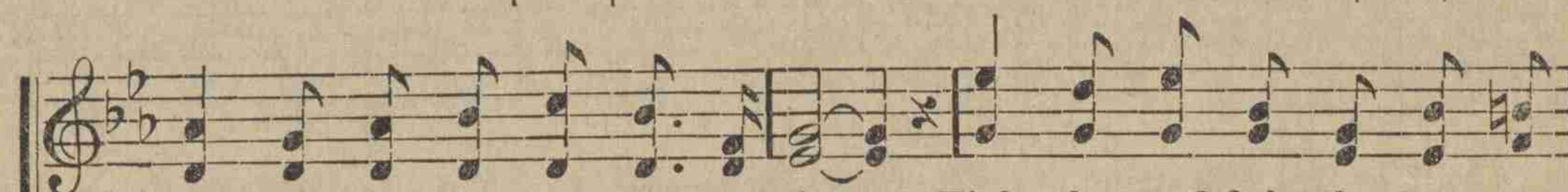
1. Toil on, oh serv-ants of the Mas-ter, Bear all life's burdens with a
 2. Sing, when the way is long and wea-ry, Sure-ly to-mor-row will be
 3. Tho' you must tread the lonely val-ley, His staff shall comfort all the



smile, Look up with faith, for each dis-as-ter Can on-ly
 bright, What tho' the night is dark and drear-y, Joy com-eth
 while, Tho' wa-ters deep and dark may ral-ly, His guid-ing



last a lit-tle while; E'en when the tempter's host en-gag-es,
 with the morning light; List-en, you'll hear the an-gels sing-ing,
 star shall on thee smile; Bright-ly the bow of prom-ise shin-ing,



Let not your gar-ment sin de-file, Fight the good fight, the tem-est
 Look up, you'll see the heav-ens smile, Press on, a still small voice is
 Will all the lone-ly way be-guile, Dark clouds will show the gold-en



CHORUS.



ra-ges, On-ly a lit-tle while.
 ring-ing, On-ly a lit-tle while.
 lin-ing, In just a lit-tle while. } On-ly a lit-tle



Only a Little While—Concluded.

while,..... while,.....

while, a lit-tle while, On - ly a lit-tle while, a lit-tle while, Sorrows will come, and

tempest may affright, Hold fast the promise you shall win the fight, God's day will

rit.

dawn in heav'nly glo - ry bright, In just a lit - tle while.

13

Under His Wing.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

1. Un - der His wing I've found a sweet rest, Un - der His wing my
2. Un - der His wing, oh bless-ed re - treat, What tho' the bil - lows
3. Un - der His wing, oh poor sin - ner hide, Haste to the shel - ter

soul has been blest, I have found peace when sor - rows dis - tress,
dash at my feet, I am se - cure my joy is com - plete,
mer - cy pro - vides, You will be safe what - e'er may be - tide,

Under His Wing.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

wing....

Un

der His wing,.....



Un-der His bless-ed, blessed wing, Safe-ly I'm hid - ing un-der His wing,



Un

der His

wing,.....

Sin.....

can-not



Safe-ly I'm hid - ing un-der His wing, Sin's mighty pow'r ne'er can



harm me, Storms.... ne'er a - larm me, Un - der His



harm me, Nor the wild storms e'er a - larm me, Under His wing, yes,

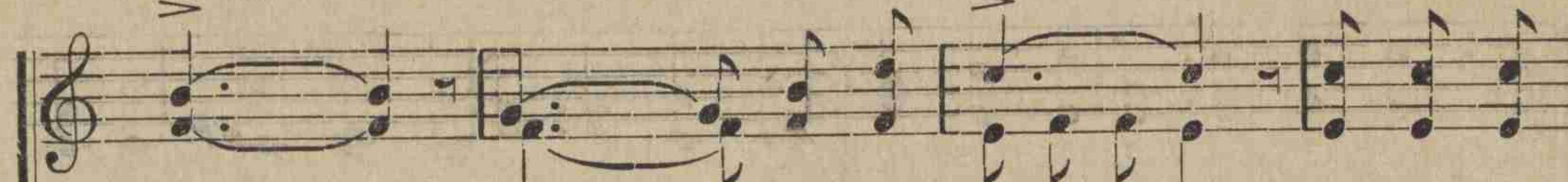


wing,.....

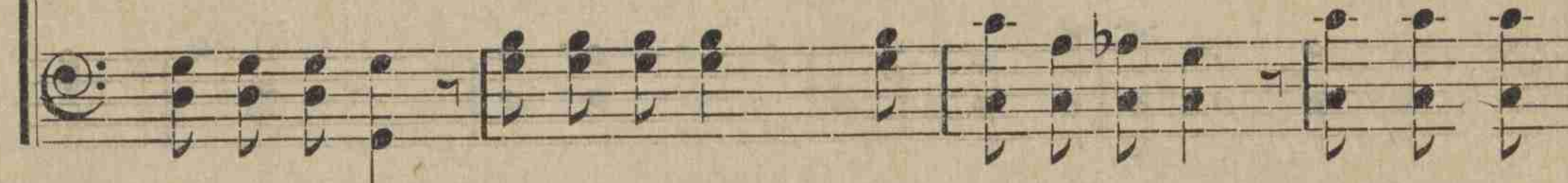
Un

der His

wing,.....



un-der his wing, Safely I'm hid - ing un-der His wing, Oh there is



wing.....



safe - ty for - ev - er,

Un - der His bless - ed, His blessed wing.



No. 14.

I'll Go Home.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

1. When I've fin-ished all my work and life's toilsome journey's done, I'll go
 2. Earth-ly joys fly quick-ly past, but the joys of heav-en last, I'll go
 3. Tho' temp-tations on the way, seek to lure my soul a-stray, I'll go

home,..... I'll go home,.... When I lay a-side my
 Here I suf-fer pain and
 I'll go home, I'll go home, For I'm long-ing day and

cross, and am read-y for my crown, I'll go home, I'll go home,....
 fear, but up there they have no tears,
 night, just to see the cit-y bright, I'll go home,

CHORUS.

I'll go home, how sweet 'twill be, Heav'nly home, prepared for me, There my

Sav-iour I shall see, I'll go home,..... I'll go home....
 I'll go home, I'll go home.

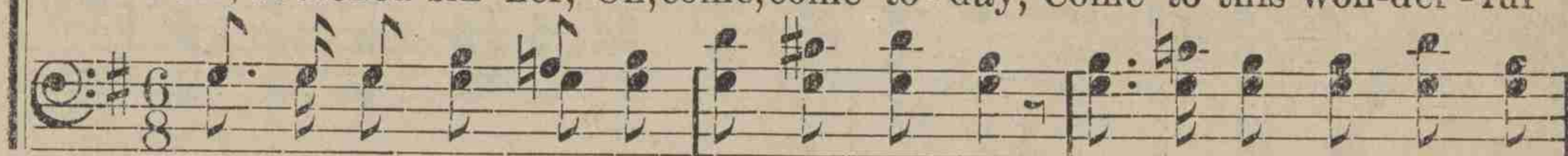
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15. Oh! What a Wonderful Saviour!

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



1. There's a new song I am sing-ing to-day, Oh! what a won-der-ful
2. There's a sweet sto-ry I'm long-ing to tell, Oh! what a won-der-ful
3. Poor, wretched sin-ner, Oh, come, come to-day, Come to this won-der-ful



Sav - iour! I am redeem'd, all my sins wash'd a-way; Oh! what a
Sav - iour! Cleans'd by the blood with my soul all is well; Oh! what a
Sav - iour! He'll make you whole, all your sins wash a-way; Je - sus, the



CHORUS.



won-der-ful Sav-iour! Oh! what a won-der-ful Sav-iour is He,



Je - sus, who suf-fer'd on Cal - va - ry's tree; I am so



glad that His blood cleanseth me, Oh! what a won-der-ful Sav - iour!

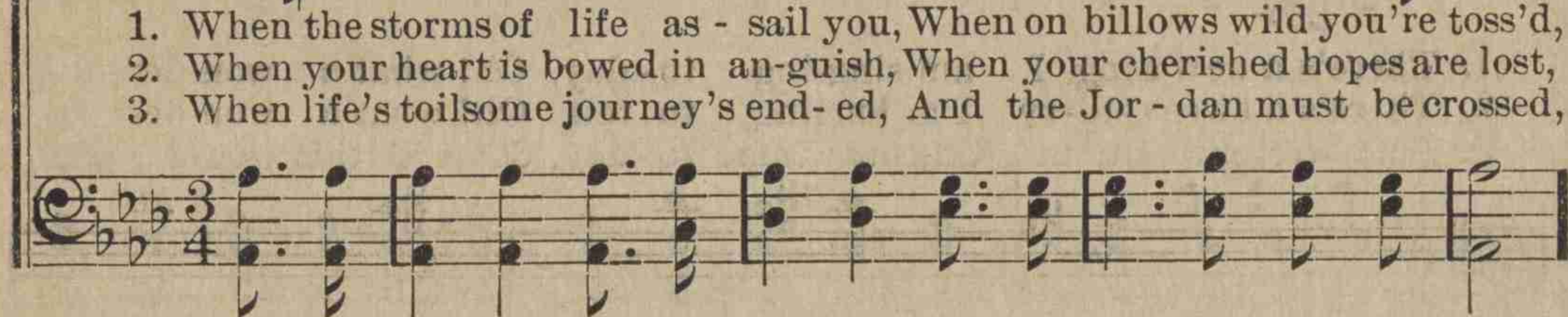


No. 16. If You're Clinging to the Cross.

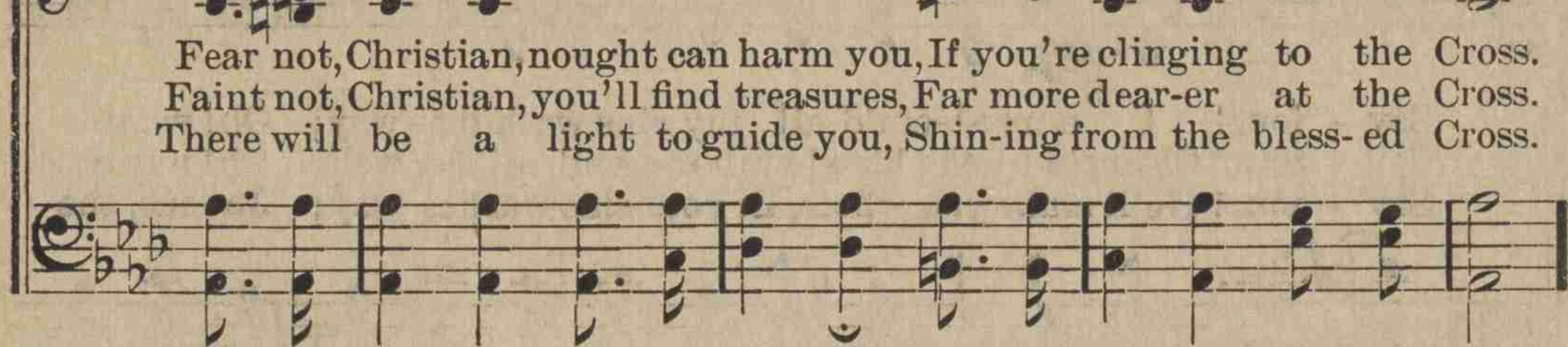
Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



1. When the storms of life as - sail you, When on billows wild you're toss'd,
2. When your heart is bowed in an-guish, When your cherished hopes are lost,
3. When life's toilsome journey's end-ed, And the Jor - dan must be crossed,




Fear not, Christian, nought can harm you, If you're clinging to the Cross.
Faint not, Christian, you'll find treasures, Far more dear-er at the Cross.
There will be a light to guide you, Shin-ing from the bless-ed Cross.



CHORUS.



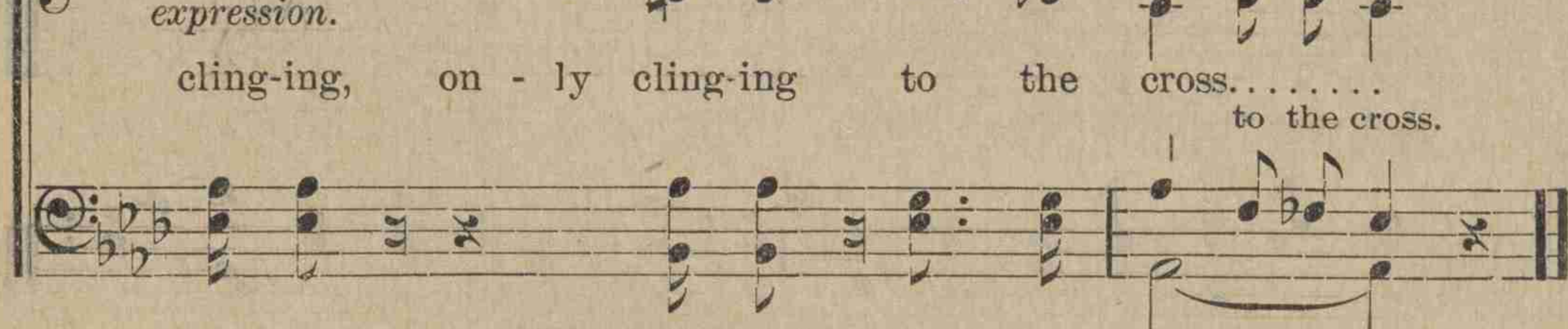
Cling - ing, cling - ing, Tho' you suf - fer
Clinging, ev - er clinging, cling-ing, ev - er cling-ing,




pain and loss, There's no e - vil that can harm you, If you're




expression.
cling-ing, on - ly cling-ing to the cross.....
to the cross.



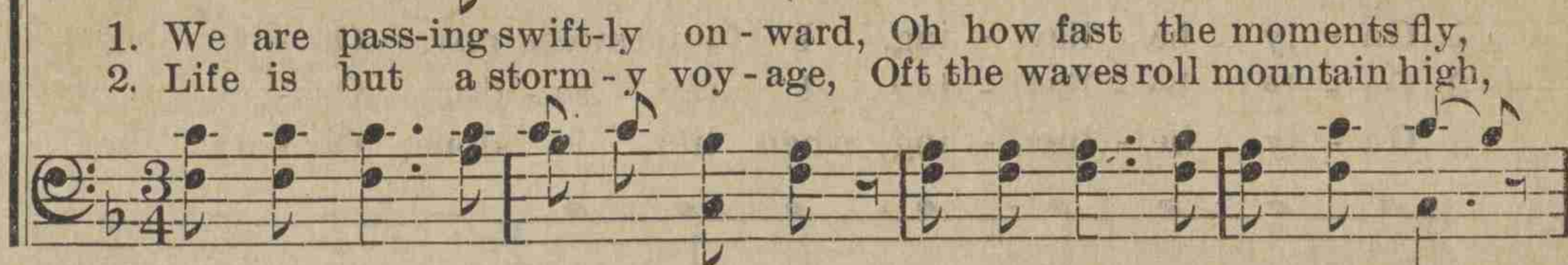
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Bye and Bye.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



1. We are pass-ing swift-ly on-ward, Oh how fast the moments fly,
2. Life is but a storm-y voy-age, Oft the waves roll mountain high,



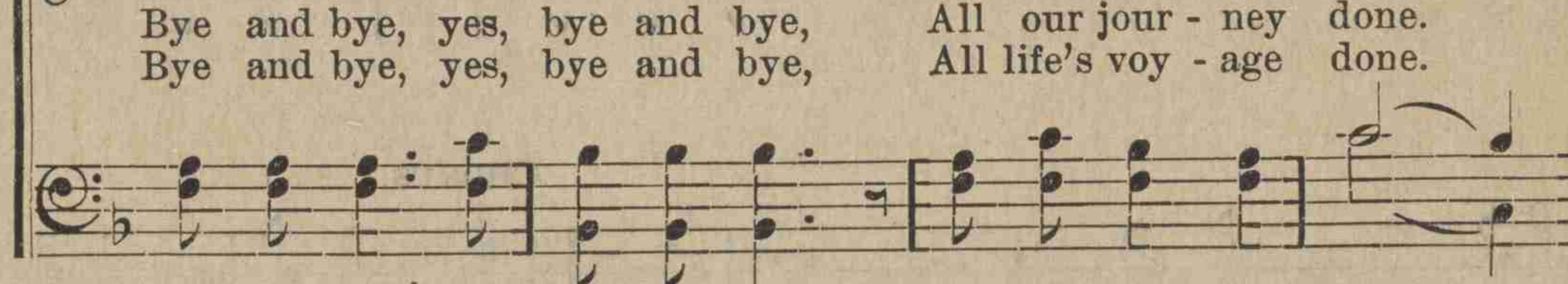

But this thought gives joy and comfort, We shall reach home bye and bye.
But we hear our Pi-lot call-ing, You shall reach home bye and bye.



CHORUS.



Bye and bye, yes, bye and bye, All our jour-ney done.
Bye and bye, yes, bye and bye, All life's voy-age done.




As on ea-gle's wings we'll fly, To our heav'n-ly home, sweet home.
Ev-ry stor-my wind pass'd by, In our heav'n-ly home, sweet home.



3 Sometimes like a lonely wand'rer,
Far from home our pathway lies,
But with Faith's bright star to guide us
We shall reach home bye and bye.

CHORUS.—Bye and bye, yes, bye and bye,
Never more to roam;
There will be no parting there
In our heavenly home.

4 Care and sorrows oft assail us,
Quickly to the Lord we fly,
But we will be ever with Him
When we reach home bye and bye,

CHORUS.—Bye and bye, yes, bye and bye,
Shining like the sun,
Sorrow never shall come nigh
In our heavenly home.

5 Dearest friends of earth forsake us,
Oh we often grieve and sigh,
There's a Friend that sure will take us
To His mansion, bye and bye.

CHORUS.—Bye and bye, yes, bye and bye,
Mourning will be gone,
There will be no tear or sigh
In our heavenly home.

6 When we reach that lonely valley
And death's shadows round us lie,
Hand in hand with Christ our Saviour
We shall reach home bye and bye.

CHORUS.—Bye and bye, yes, bye and bye,
We shall overcome,
Thro' the gates, no more to die,
Safe in heaven our home.

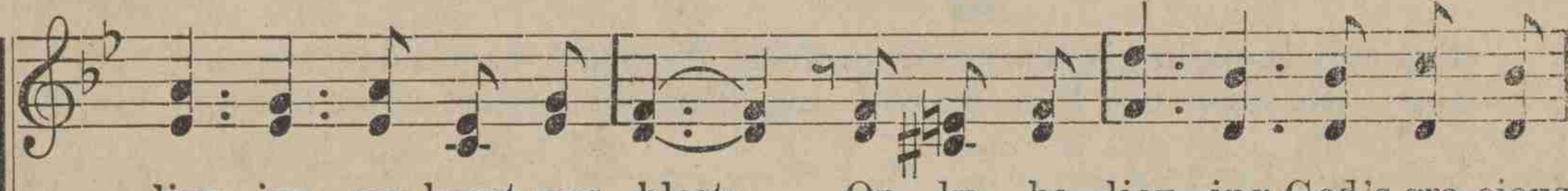
No. 18.

Peace in Believing.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARR.



1. On - ly be - liev - ing, I found sweet rest, On - ly be -
 2. On - ly be - liev - ing, I can en - dure, On - ly be -
 3. On - ly be - liev - ing, when life is done, On - ly be -

liev - ing, my heart was blest; On - ly be - liev - ing God's gra - cious
 liev - ing, help com - eth sure; Tho' thro' dark val - leys oft - en I
 liev - ing, faith wins the crown; On - ly be - liev - ing on Christ the



CHORUS.



word, I have found peace, sweet peace.
 go, I have a peace, sweet peace. } On - ly be - liev - ing,
 Son, I shall find rest, sweet rest.




On - ly be - liev - ing, On - ly be - liev - ing, Lord I am blest.



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Just You and Jesus.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

With expression.

1. Just you and Je - sus can make it all right, Oh wea - ry soul step from
 2. Just you and Je - sus can make it all right, Trust and o - bey all your
 3. Just you and Je - sus can make it all right, All things are yours: his great

dark-ness to light, Come to Him now He will save you to-night;
 path will be bright, Safe - ly he'll guide you to mansions of light;
 pow - er and might, Lean on His arm you shall win in the fight;

CHORUS.

Just you and Je - sus a-lone, a-lone. Just you and Je-sus, Just you and
 Je - sus; Come out of dark-ness and walk in the light, He will re -

ceive you, He will forgive you, Just you and Jesus can make it all right.

No. 20.

Not Alone.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



1. Oh, what bless - ed peace and com - fort, Comes to pilgrims journ'ying home,
2. Sometimes, trav'ling o'er a des - ert, Or in wil - der - ness we roam,
3. In the val - ley dark with shadows, Where the trusted friends have flown,



When the Sav - iour gen - tly whispers, "Fear not child, you're not a - lone."
Heav - y heart - ed, till the Saviour Whispers, "child, you're not a - lone."
With what joy we hear the whis - per, "Fear not child, you're not a - lone."



CHORUS.



Not a - lone, not a - lone, Tho' with heav - y hearts we roam;



Hear the Sav - iour gen - tly whis - per "Fear not child, thou'rt not a - lone."

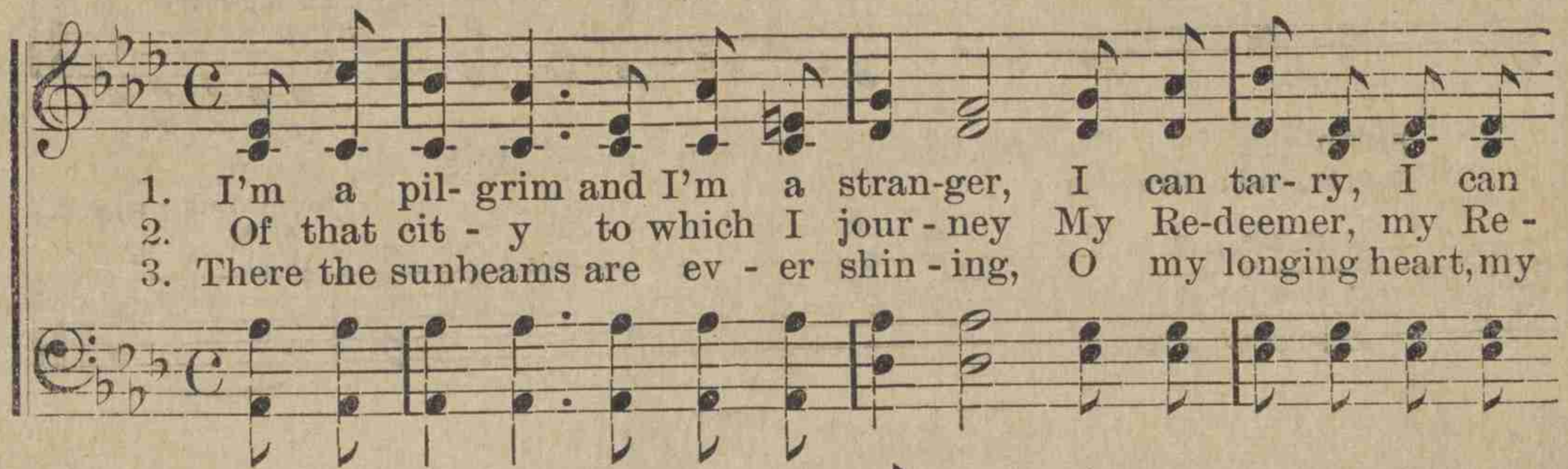


No. 21.

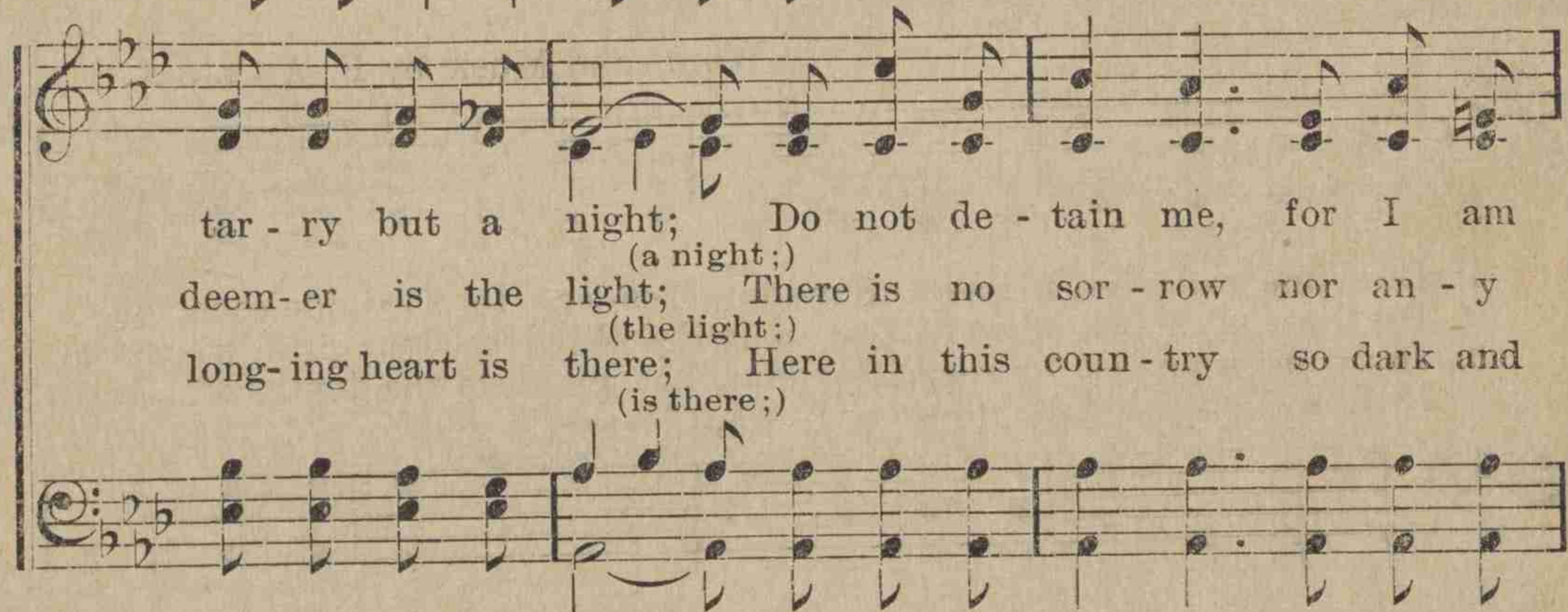
I'm a Pilgrim.

MARY S. B. DANA.

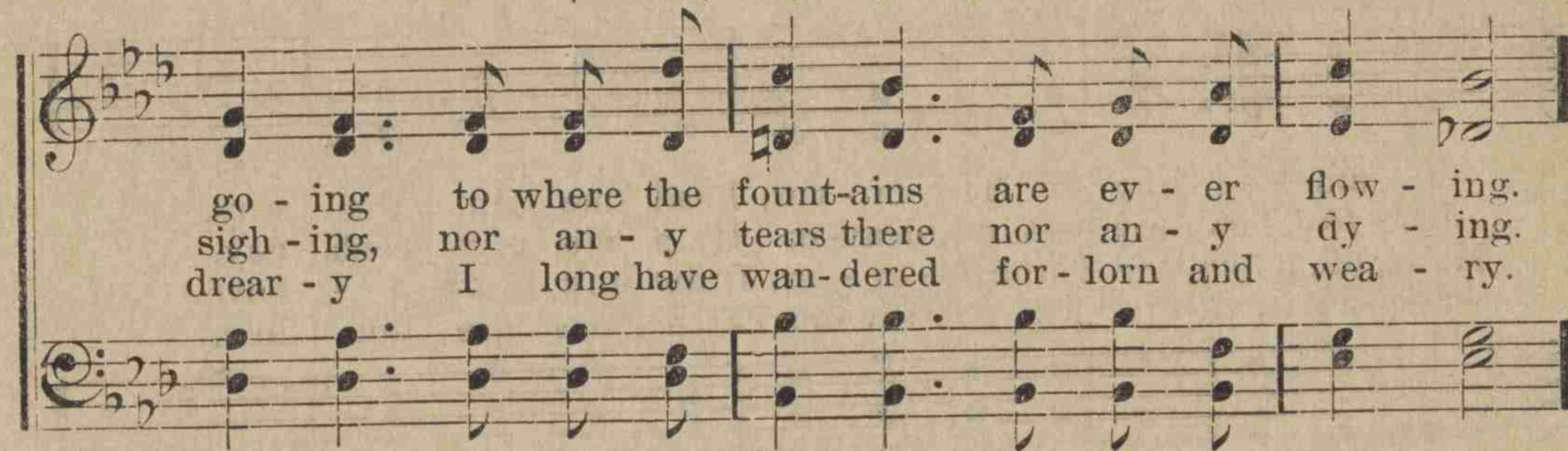
Music by F. A. CLARK



1. I'm a pil-grim and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can
 2. Of that cit-y to which I jour-ney My Re-deemer, my Re-
 3. There the sunbeams are ev-er shin-ing, O my longing heart, my

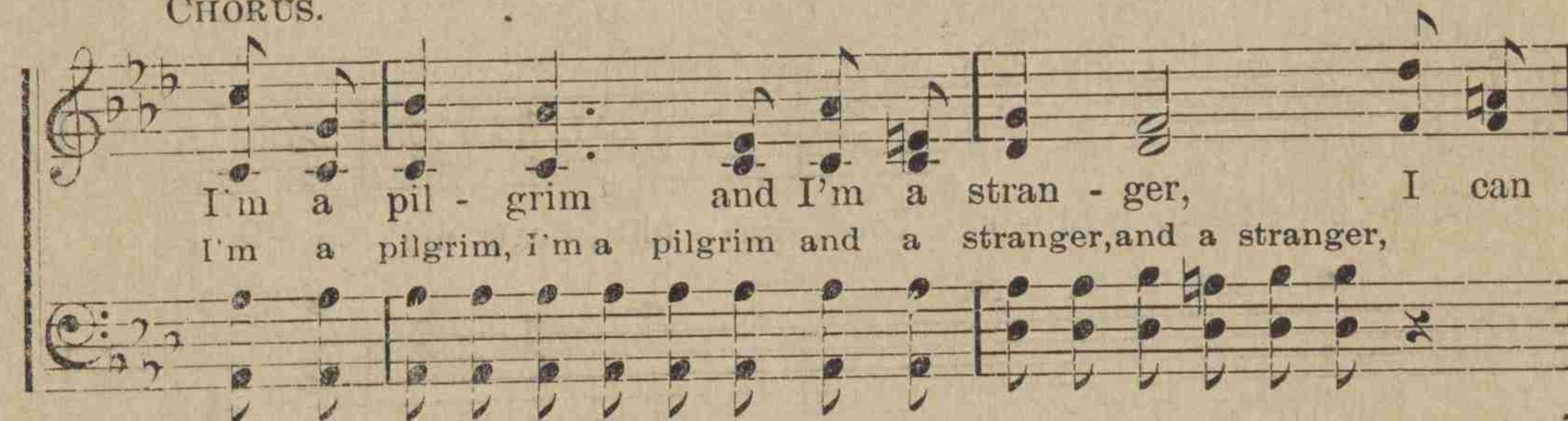


tar-ry but a night; Do not de-tain me, for I am
 (a night;) deem-er is the light; There is no sor-row nor an-y
 (the light;) long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun-try so dark and
 (is there;)



go-ing to where the fount-ains are ev-er flow-ing.
 sigh-ing, nor an-y tears there nor an-y dy-ing.
 drear-y I long have wan-dered for-lorn and wea-ry.

CHORUS.



I'm a pil-grim and I'm a stran-ger, I can
 I'm a pilgrim, I'm a pilgrim and a stranger, and a stranger,



tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night; I'm a pil-grim and I'm a
 (night, a night;) pilgrim, I'm a pilgrim and a

I'm a Pilgrim.—Concluded.

stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.....
 stranger, and a stranger, (tarry but a night.)

No. 22.

Nearer Thee.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

1. Draw me near - er, bless-ed Sav-iour, Clos-er to Thy side each day,
 2. Draw me near - er, bless-ed Sav-iour, Eearthly joys swift pass a - way,
 3. Draw me near - er, bless-ed Sav-iour, Let me taste the depths of love,
 4. Draw me near - er, bless-ed Sav-iour, Clos-er, clos-er to the cross,

I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor, Lead me in the way.
 Un - to Thee my best en-deav-or Help me give each day.
 Make, oh, make me Thine for-ev - er, Draw my heart a - bove.
 Let no earth - ly joy e'er sev - er, Earth's joys are but loss.

CHORUS.

Near - er Thee, near - er Thee, Sav - iour, draw me near - er,

Near - er, near - er, day by day, Sav - iour, near - er Thee.

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23.

There is Always Room at the Cross.

With expression.

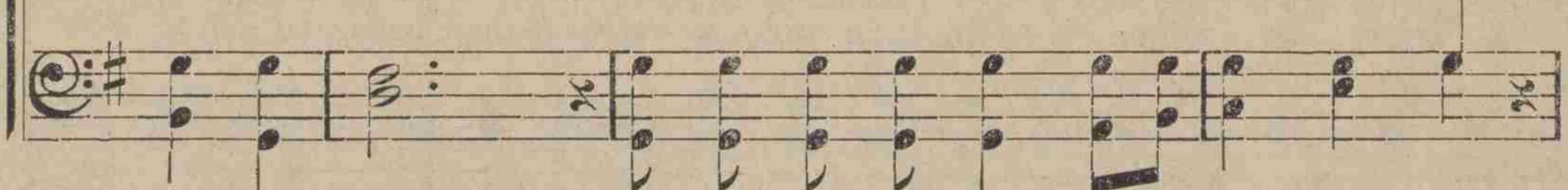
Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



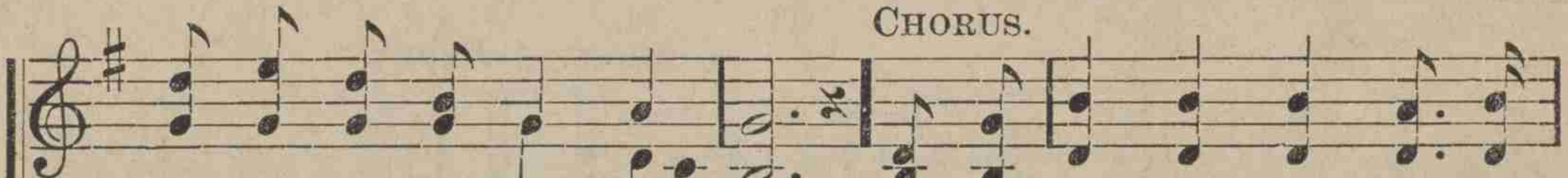
1. Is there an - y room at the Cross for me, Can my soul be
 2. Is there an - y room at the Cross for me, Tell me, is it
 3. Is there an - y room at the Cross for me, Praise the Lord; He



sav'd to - day, (to-day,) If I come, will Je - sus hear my plea,
 now too late, (too late,) I have long re-fused His mer - cy free,
 bids me come, (me come,) Oh the precious blood that cleans-eth me,



CHORUS.



Will He wash my sins a - way?
 Will He ope for me the Gate?
 Now I know for me there's room. } There is al - ways room at the



cross, There is al - ways room at the cross,
 at the cross, at the cross,



On - ly come, you'll find room, Al-ways room at the cross. (at the cross.)



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24.

What Will Your Answer Be?

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

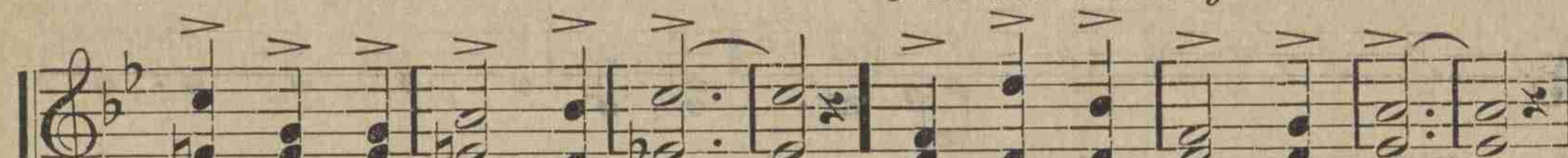
Verse may be used as a Solo, if desired.



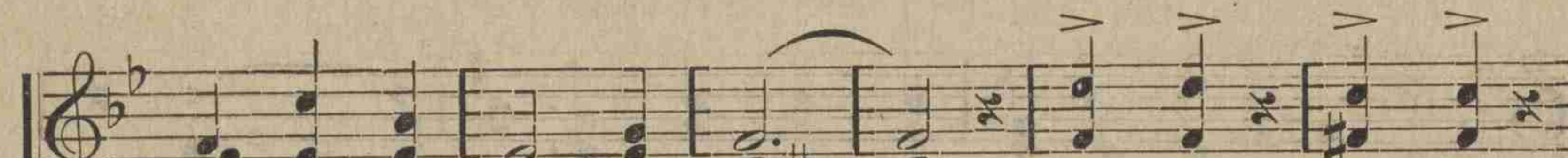
1. The Sav-iour is call-ing, sin-ner, He's call-ing, "Come
 2. The Spir-it is call-ing, sin-ner, Is call-ing so
 3. The Fa-ther is speak-ing, sin-ner, He's speak-ing




un-to me;" He of-fers you life and peace to-day, Now
 ten-der-ly; Re-pent, oh re-pent, while 'tis call'd to-day, Now
 now to thee; Oh, turn not a-way from Christ to-day, Now


CHORUS. *Fervently.*


what will your an-swer be? What will your an-swer be,

What will your an-swer be?..... Hear Him call-ing,
 (an-swer be?)




"Come, come to-day," Now what will your an-swer be?.....
 (an-swer be?)



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No. 25.

Such a Friend.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

1. You will nev - er find a friend like Je - sus, Earth - ly
 2. You will nev - er find a friend like Je - sus, Think, oh,
 3. You will nev - er find a friend like Je - sus, While you

friends can nev - er love you so, In this life so full of pain and
 think how much He did for you, On the cross He bought you full sal -
 wan- der thro' this vale of tears, If your heart will on - ly now ac-

sor-row Ev- 'ry grief He'll share with you; Tho' the friends you love may
 va-tion, Oh, He suf-fer'd much for you; Free- ly with His pre-cious
 cept Him, Blest will be the com- ing years; All the good in life He

sometimes grieve you, And the joys of earth will oft de-ceive you, Oh, this
 blood He bought you, Wand'ring far a - way from God, He sought you, To the
 will pro- vide you, When in Jordan's wave He'll walk be- side you, Thro' the

Friend of friends will nev - er leave you, All the way He'll go with you.
 shel-ter'd fold He safe - ly brought you, Was there ev - er friend so true?
 pearl - y gates of heav'n He'll guide you, Then a crown He'll give to you.

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Such a Friend.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Such a friend, such a friend, And He cares so much for you;
 (Such a friend,) (such a friend,)

When your way lies thro' a lonely val- ley, Ev'-ry step He'll go with you....
 (go with you.)

No. 26.

Jesus Comforts Me.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

1. When with tri- als I am press'd, Je- sus com-forts me, When I yearn for
 2. When dark cloud hang in my sky, Je- sus com-forts me, When from out the
 3. When the billows round me roll, Je- sus com-forts me, When the tempter
 4. When my heart is fill'd with fears, Je- sus com-forts me, When I can't keep

CHORUS.

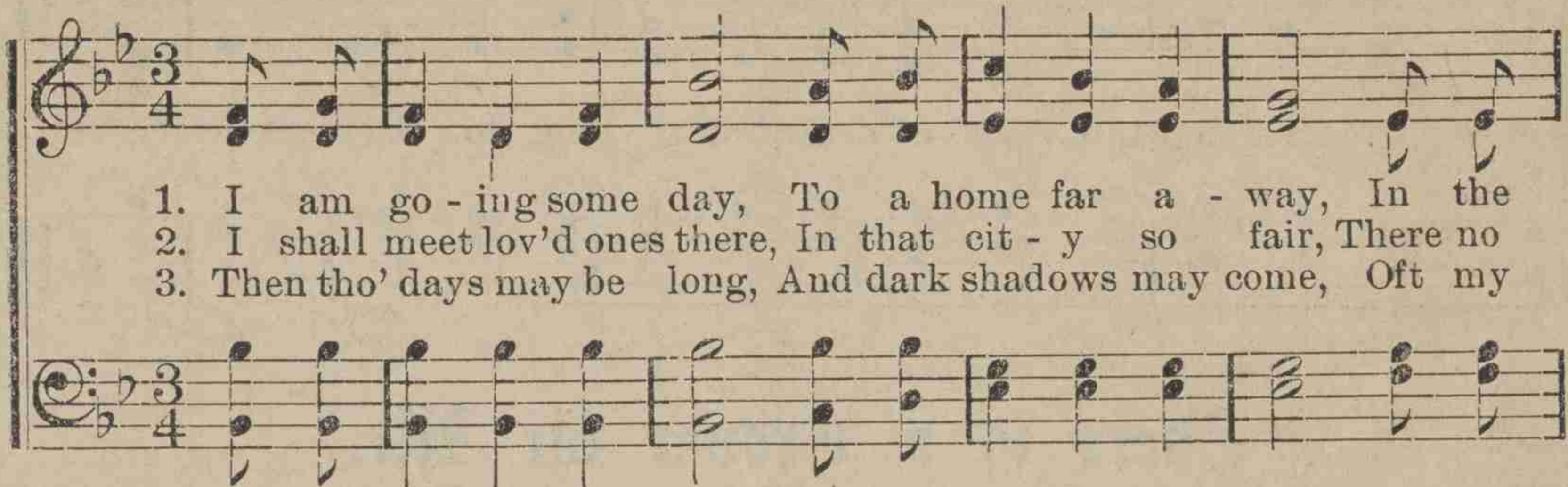
peace and rest, Je- sus com-forts me, Com-forts me, He comforts me;
 depths I cry, Je- sus com-forts me, Com-forts me, He comforts me;
 wounds my soul, Je- sus com-forts me, Com-forts me, He comforts me;
 back the tears, Je- sus com-forts me, Com-forts me, He comforts me;

Je-sus comforts me, When the burden's hard to bear, Je-sus comforts me.
 Je-sus comforts me, When He hears my faintest cry, Je-sus comforts me.
 Je-sus comforts me, When the tempter wounds my soul, Je-sus comforts me.
 Je-sus comforts me, When my friends all turn away, Je-sus comforts me.

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The City of Rest.

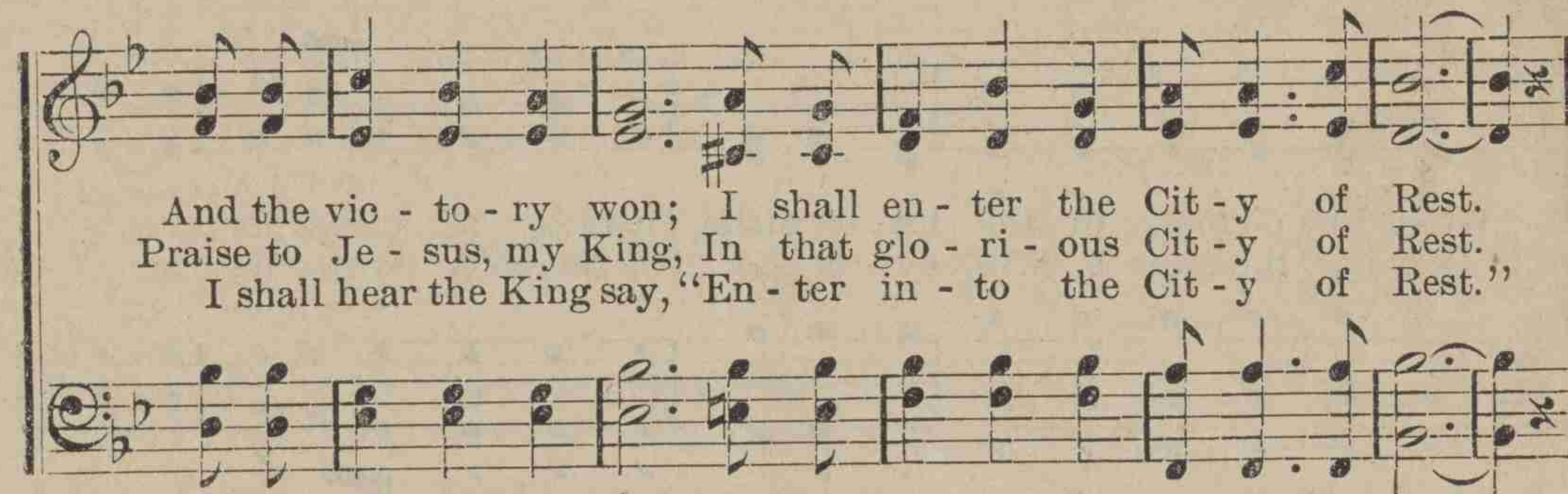
Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



1. I am go - ing some day, To a home far a - way, In the
 2. I shall meet lov'd ones there, In that cit - y so fair, There no
 3. Then tho' days may be long, And dark shadows may come, Oft my

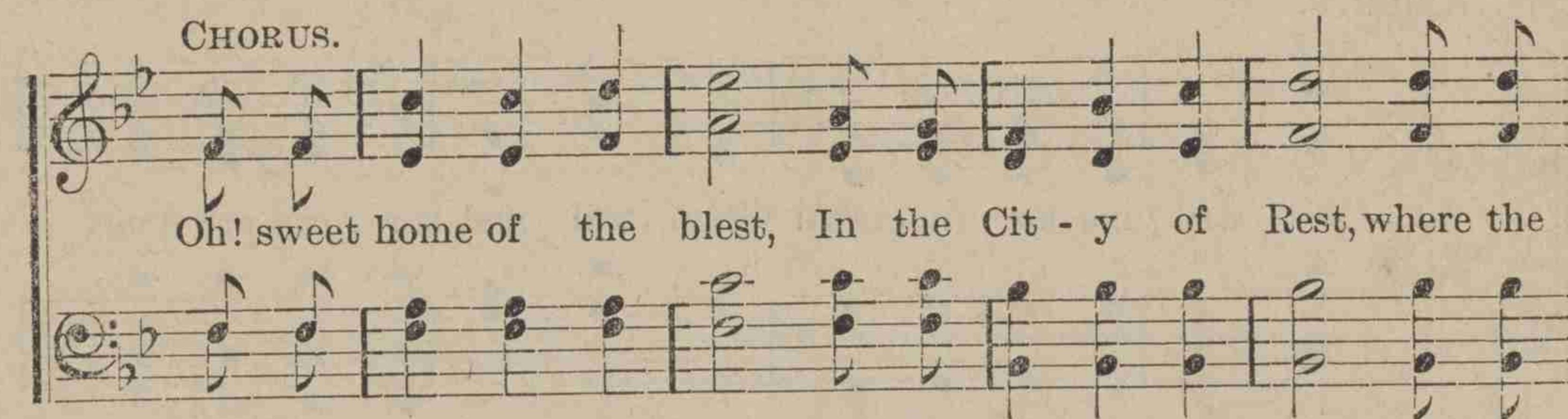


beau - ti - ful land of the blest, Where life's tri - als are done,
 sor - row can ev - er dis - tress, With the ransom'd I'll sing
 heart may with woe be op - press'd, Yet I know some sweet day



And the vic - to - ry won; I shall en - ter the Cit - y of Rest.
 Praise to Je - sus, my King, In that glo - ri - ous Cit - y of Rest.
 I shall hear the King say, "En - ter in - to the Cit - y of Rest."

CHORUS.



Oh! sweet home of the blest, In the Cit - y of Rest, where the



skies are for - ev - er fair, (so fair,) In the mansions of light, with the

The City of Rest.—Concluded.

an- gels in white, Bless- ed home, how I long to be there. (be there,)

28.

There is a Crown for Me.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

1. When I am done with the ills of life, There is a crown for me;
2. Oh, how it com-forts my heart to know There is a crown for me;

When I've o'ercome in the bit- ter strife, There is a crown for me.
Bear-ing the cross I will ev - er go, For there's a crown for me.

CHORUS.

Je - sus will give me a crown When toil and sor- rows are done,

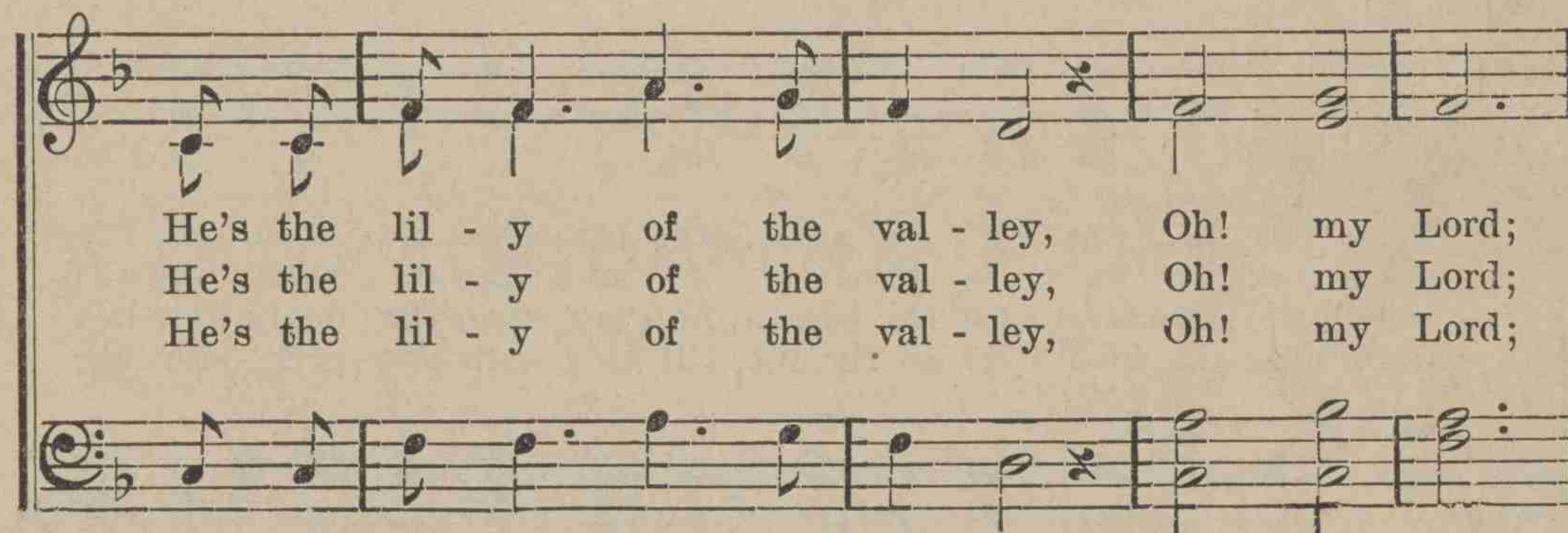
Then at His side I'll sit down, Oh, there's a crown for me.

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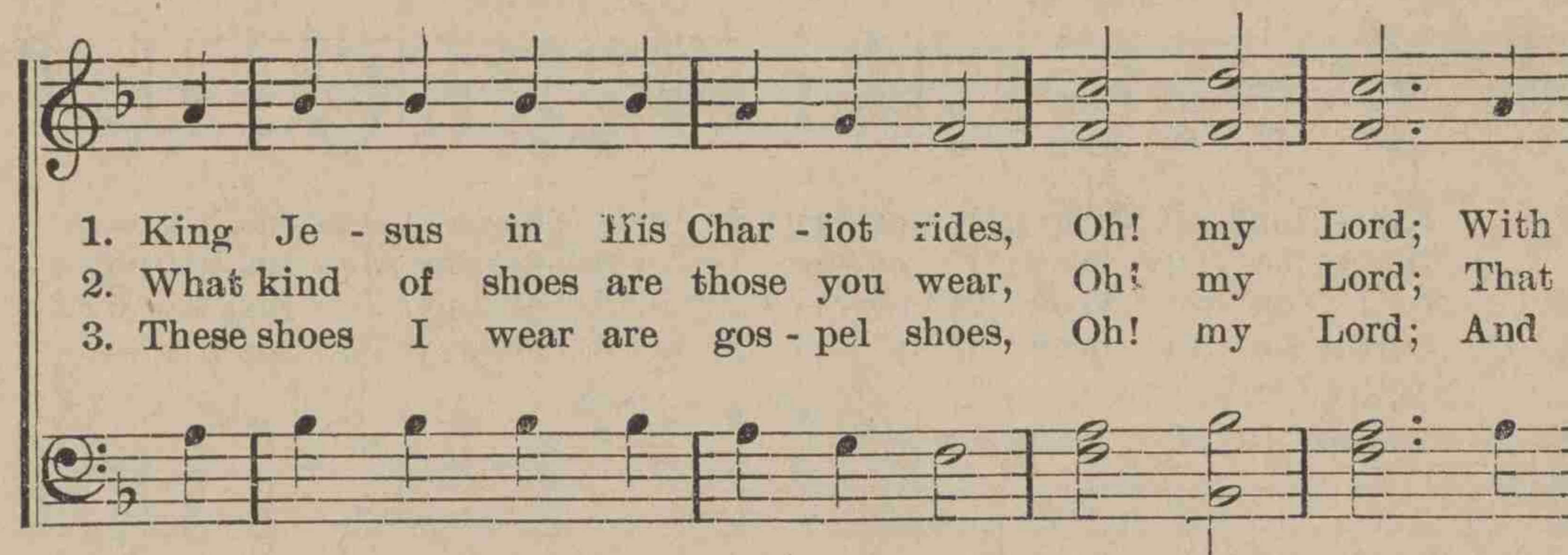
He's the Lily of the Valley.



He's the lil - y of the val - ley, Oh! my Lord;
 He's the lil - y of the val - ley, Oh! my Lord;
 He's the lil - y of the val - ley, Oh! my Lord;

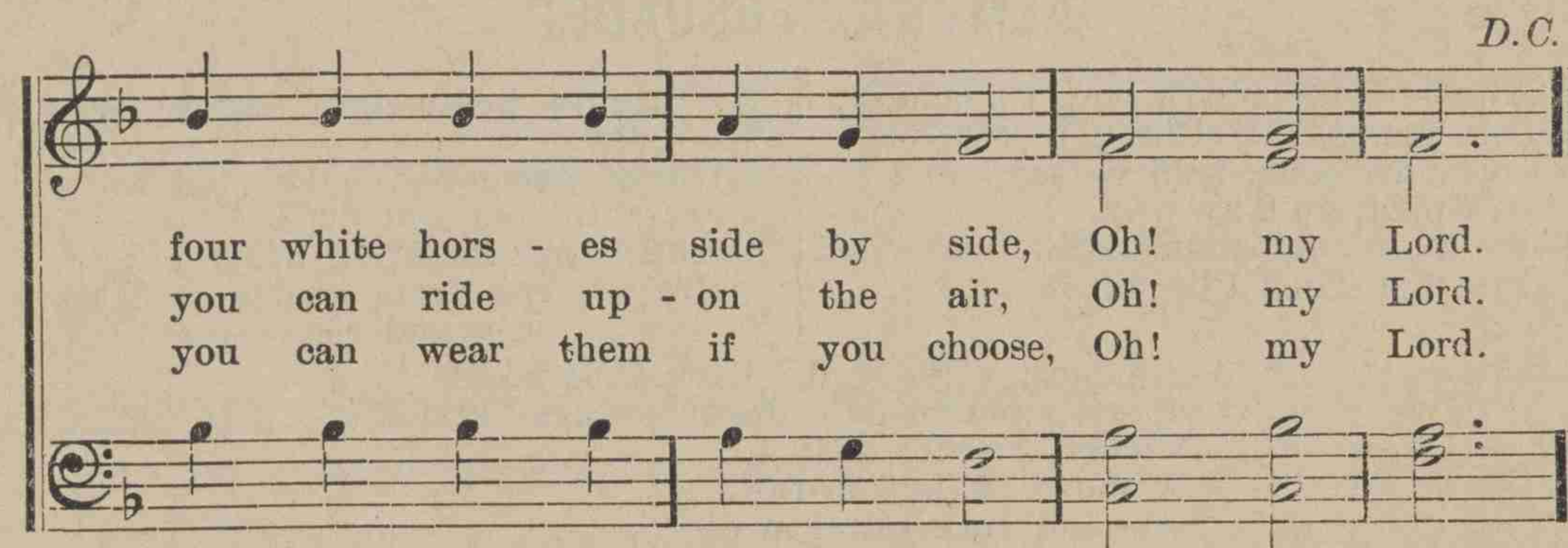


He's the lil - y of the val - ley, Oh! my Lord;
 He's the lil - y of the val - ley, Oh! my Lord;
 He's the lil - y of the val - ley, Oh! my Lord;



1. King Je - sus in His Char - iot rides, Oh! my Lord; With
 2. What kind of shoes are those you wear, Oh! my Lord; That
 3. These shoes I wear are gos - pel shoes, Oh! my Lord; And

D.C.

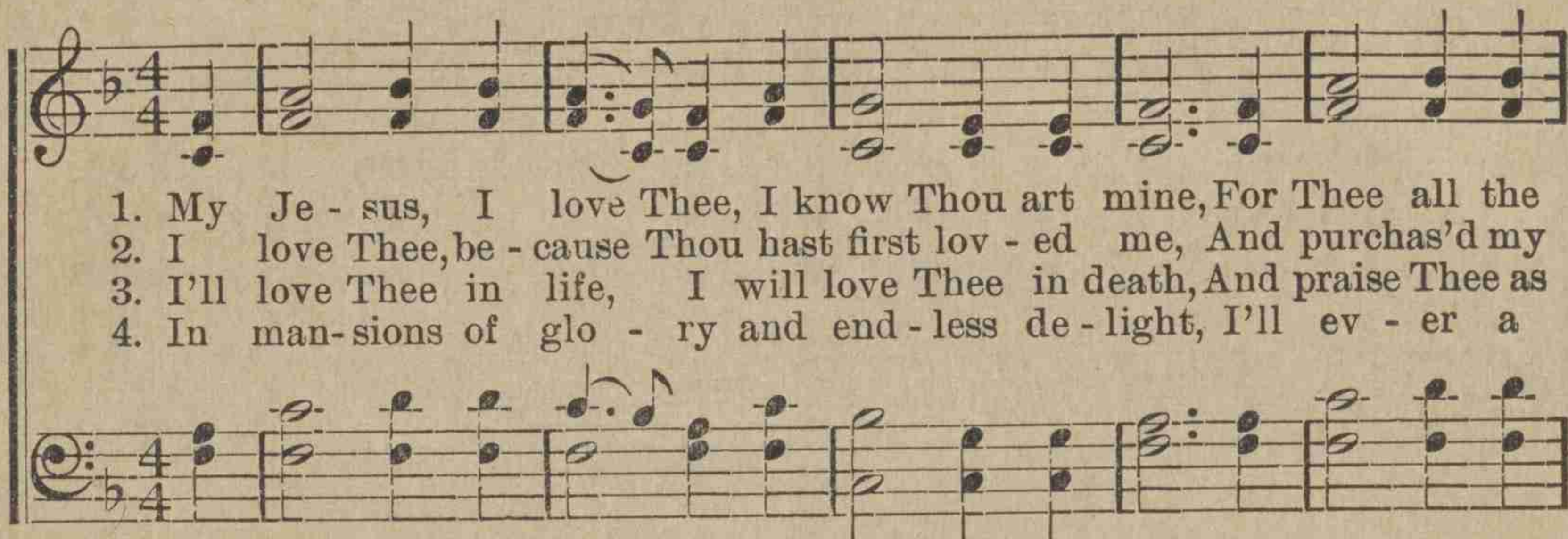


four white hors - es side by side, Oh! my Lord.
 you can ride up - on the air, Oh! my Lord.
 you can wear them if you choose, Oh! my Lord.

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

LONDON HYMN BOOK.

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 purchas'd my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a



fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so - bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I lov'd Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I lov'd Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow; If ev - er I lov'd Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow: If ev - er I lov'd Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

30 b

ALMOST PERSUADED

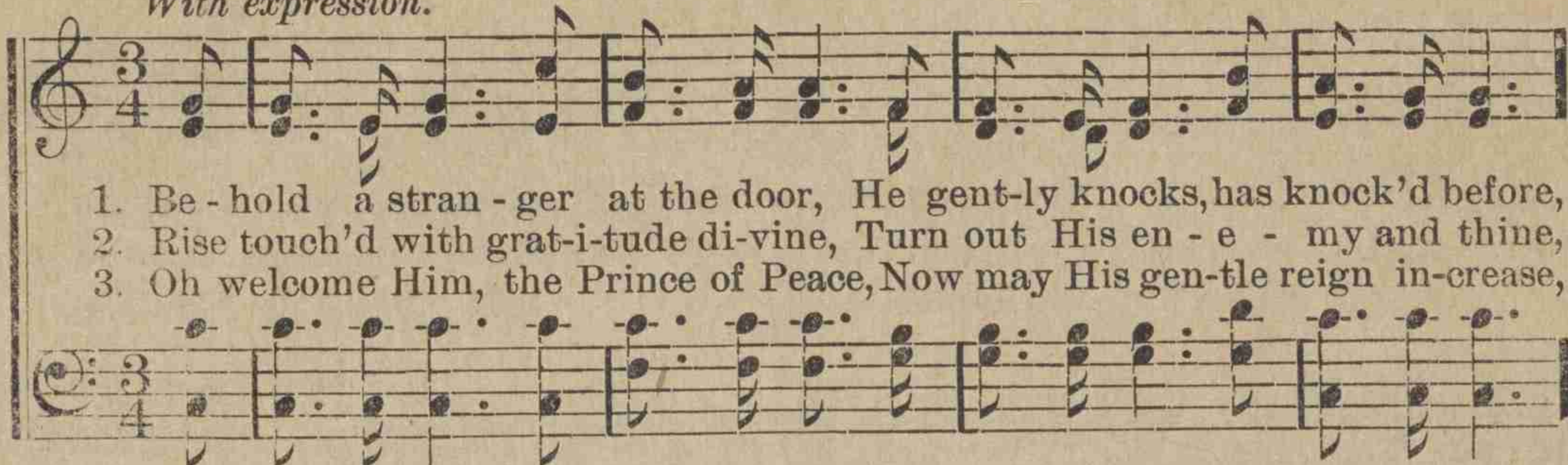
1—"Almost persuaded" now to believe;
 "Almost persuaded" Christ to receive.
 Seems now some soul to say,
 "Go, Spirit, go Thy way,
 Some more convenient day
 On Thee I'll call.

2—"Almost persuaded," come, come to-
 day;
 "Almost persuaded," turn not away;
 Jesus invites you here,
 Angels are lingering near,
 Prayers rise from hearts so dear;
 "O, wanderer, come."

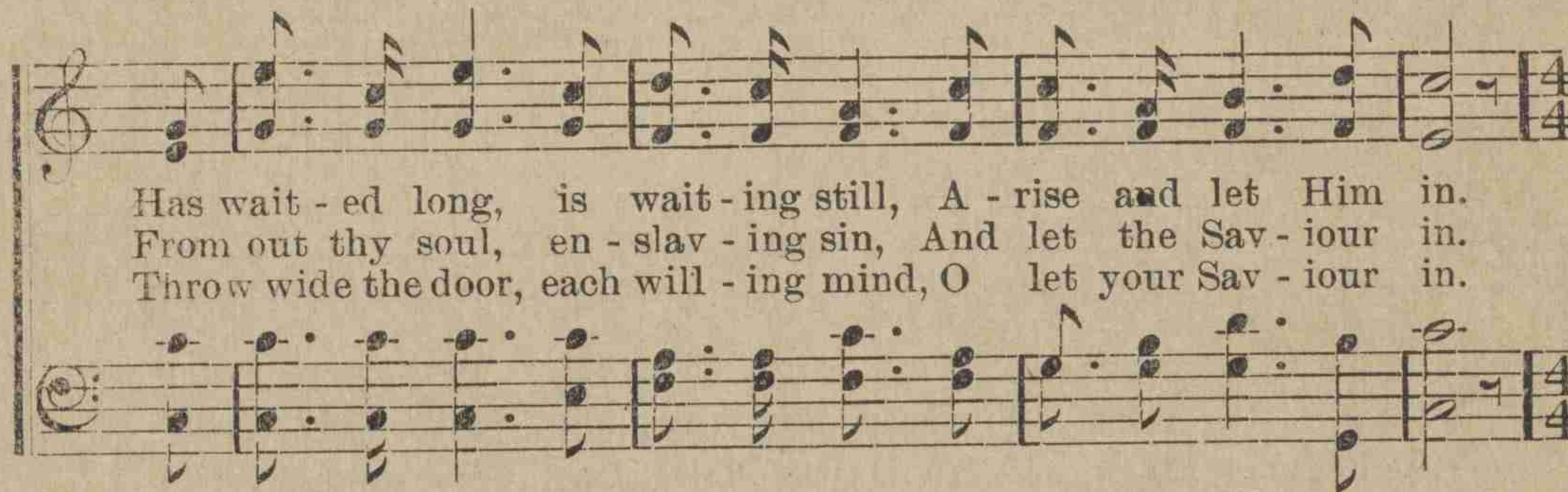
3—"Almost persuaded," harvest is past!
 "Almost persuaded," doom comes at last!
 Almost cannot avail;
 "Almost" is but to fail!
 Sad, sad that bitter wail—
 "Almost—but lost!"

Let Him In.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

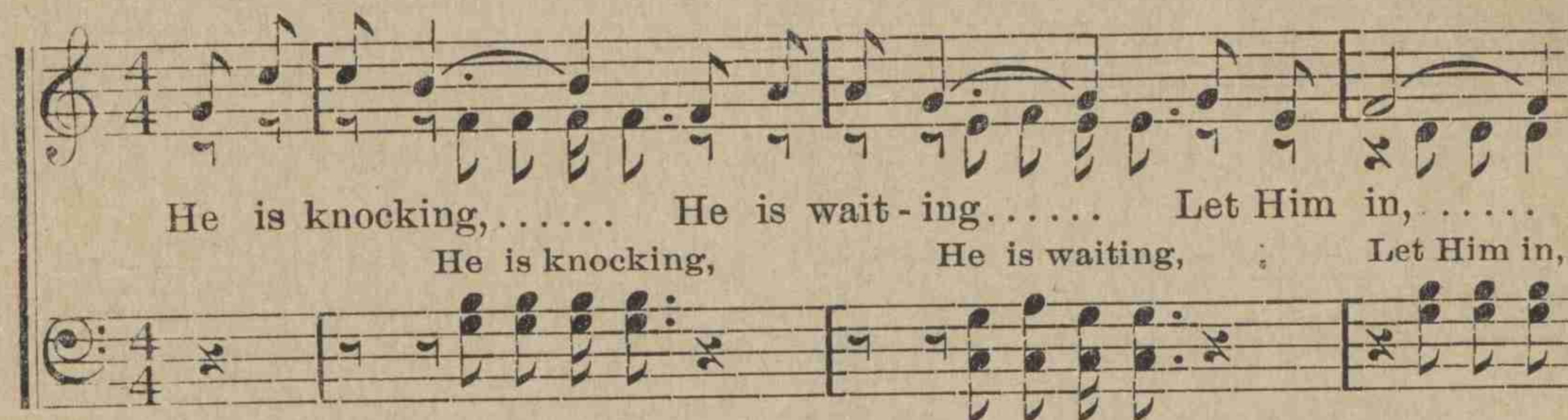
With expression.


1. Be - hold a stran - ger at the door, He gent - ly knocks, has knock'd before,
 2. Rise touch'd with grat-i-tude di-vine, Turn out His en - e - my and thine,
 3. Oh welcome Him, the Prince of Peace, Now may His gen-tle reign in-crease,



Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still, A - rise and let Him in.
 From out thy soul, en - slav - ing sin, And let the Sav - iour in.
 Throw wide the door, each will - ing mind, O let your Sav - iour in.

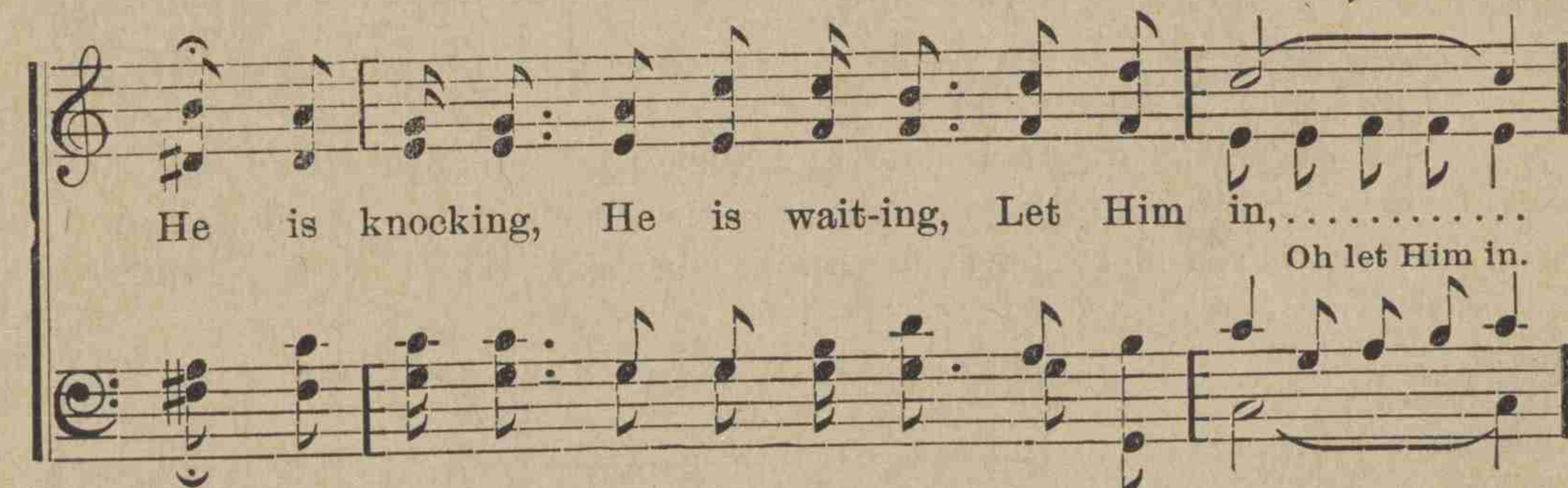
CHORUS.



He is knocking,..... He is wait - ing..... Let Him in,.....
 He is knocking, He is waiting, Let Him in,



Let Him in,..... Oh re - ceive Him,..... Just be - lieve Him,.....
 Let Him in, O receive Him, Just believe Him,

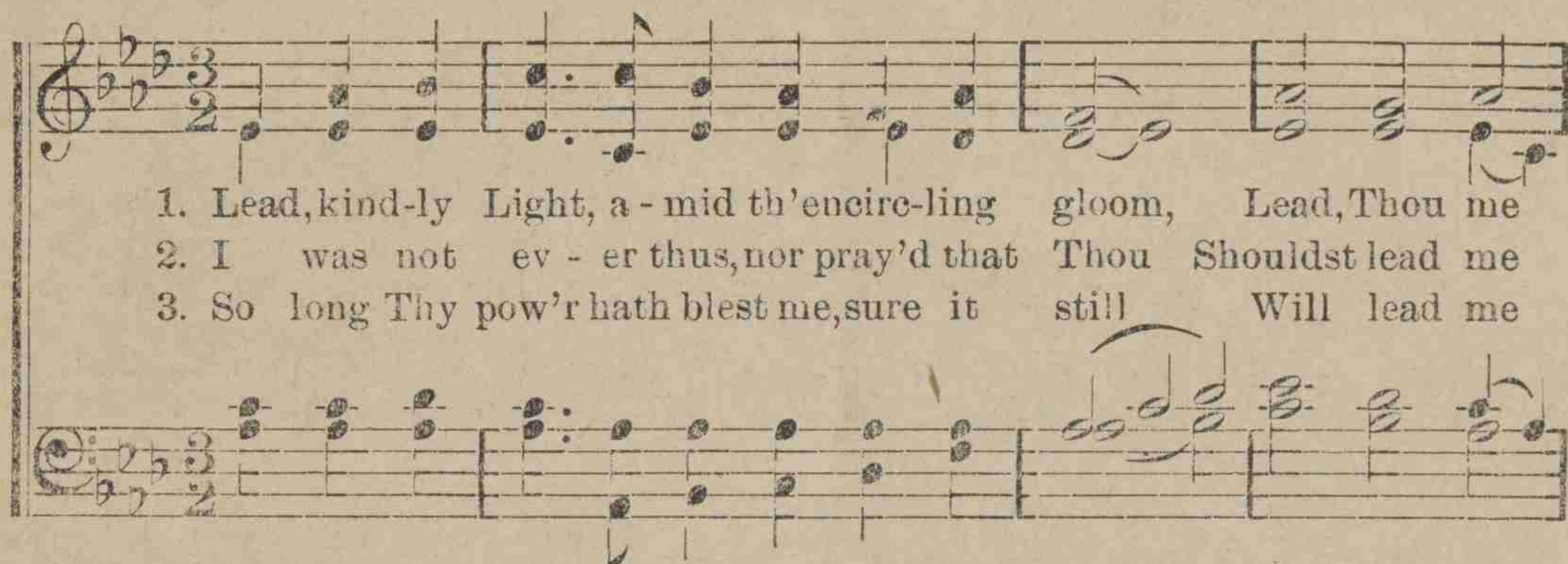


He is knocking, He is wait - ing, Let Him in,.....
 Oh let Him in.

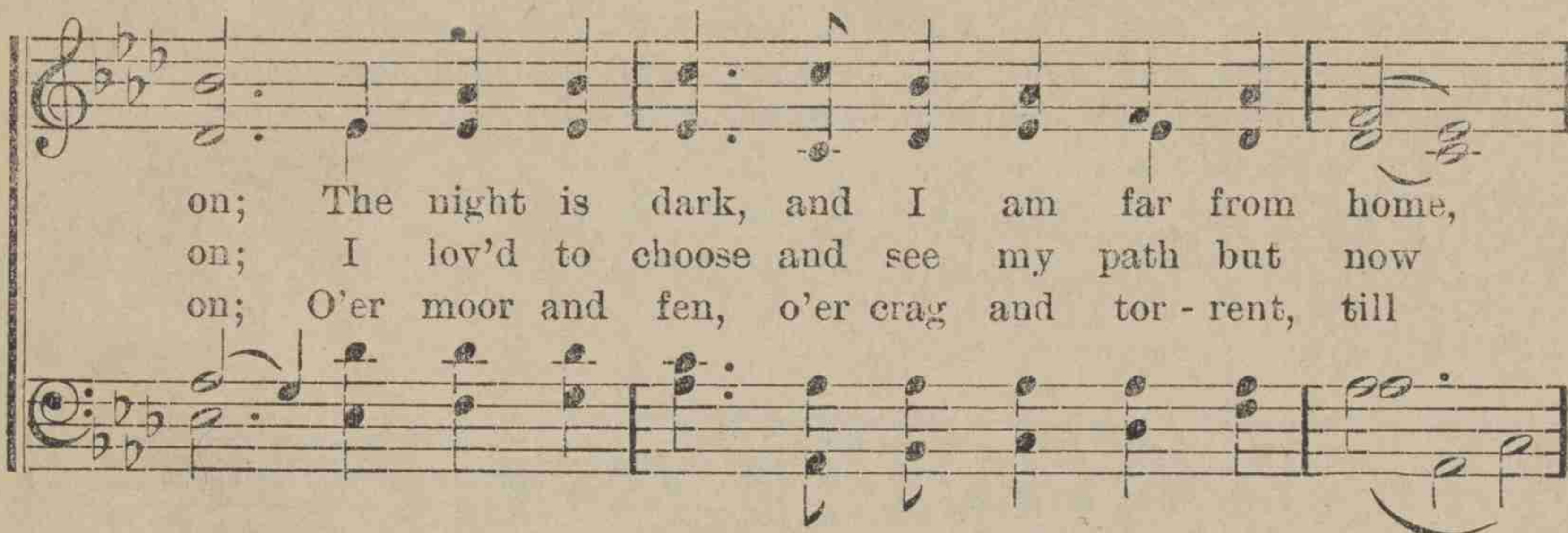
Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN.

JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'encire-ling gloom, Lead, Thou me
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me



on; The night is dark, and I am far from home,
 on; I lov'd to choose and see my path but now
 on; O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till



Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
 Lead Thou me on; I lov'd the gar - ish day; and, spite of
 The night is gone, And with the morn those an - gel fac - es

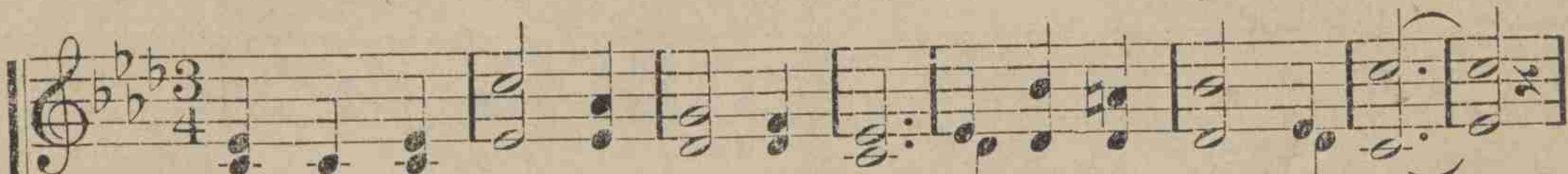


see..... The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 fears,... Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
 smile,... Which I have loved long since and lost a - while.

No. 33.

He's Calling You To-day.

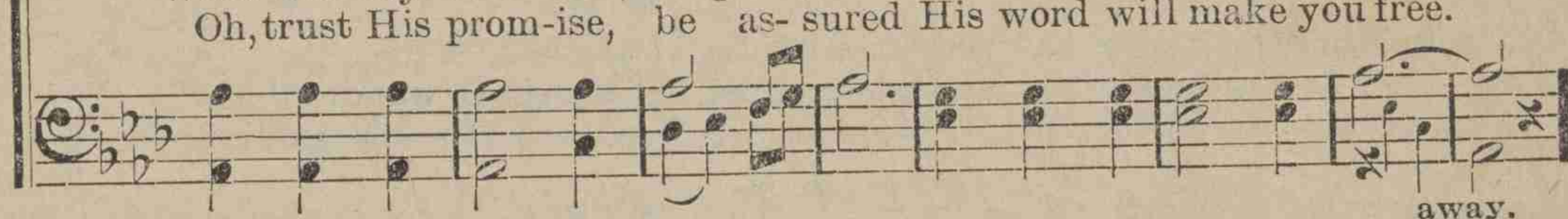
Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



1. Come with your sins to Christ the Lord, He's call-ing you to - day;
2. Come bring your woes to Christ the Lord, His love is full and free;
3. Come bring your doubts to Christ the Lord, Faith will be giv - en thee;




Come and be wash'd in Je-sus' blood, Sin-ner, don't turn a - way.
 What e'er thy bur - den, bring it now, He bore the cross for thee.
 Oh, trust His prom-ise, be as-sured His word will make you free.



away.

CHORUS.



Oh, come to - day, don't turn a - way; Je - sus is



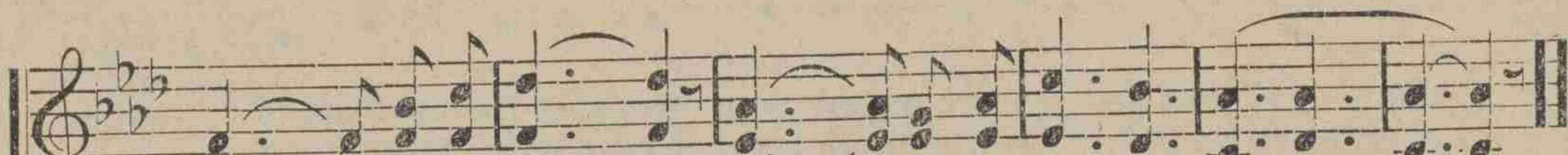
Oh, come to-day, oh, come to-day, don't turn away, don't turn away, Jesus is calling is



call - ing, call - ing you, Come plunge in the flood;



plunge in the flood, plunge in the flood,



Wash in the blood; He's calling you to-day, to - day.



Wash in the blood, oh, come wash in the blood; He's calling, He's calling you,

Copyright, 1906, by F. A. Clark.

Wonderful Message of Love.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



1. Won-der-ful, wonderful message of love Un-to this dark world of sin,
 2. Won-der-ful, wonderful message of love Coming from Je-sus to - day,
 3. Won-der-ful, wonderful message of love, Sin- ner ac-cept it to - day,



Sent from the Father in heav-en a-bove, Pre- cious souls to win.
 Un - to the wea-ry the sin-ful, the lost, All who have wander'd a-way.
 Je - sus is waiting, He calls from a-bove, Heed now His voice and o-bey.

CHORUS.



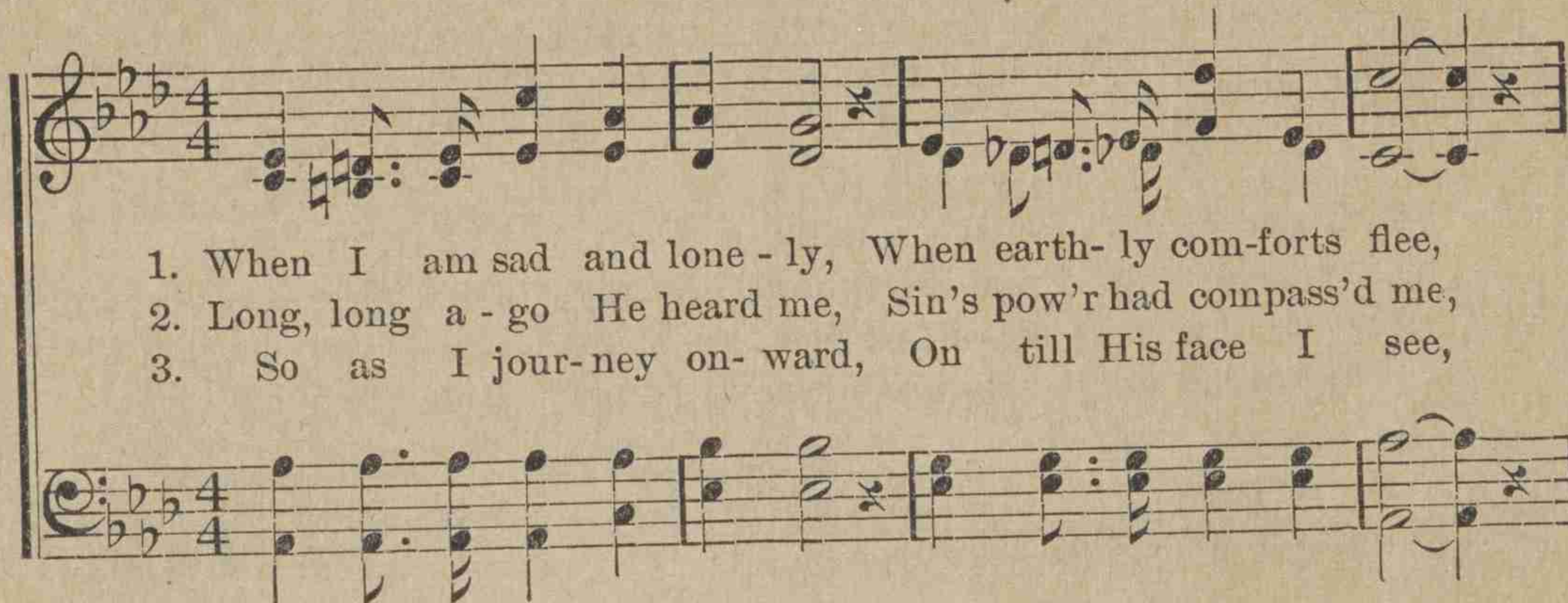
Won-der-ful mes-sage of love, Sent from the Fa-ther a - bove,
 Won-der-ful mes-sage of love, Sent from the Saviour a - bove,
 Won-der-ful mes-sage of love, Com- ing from heaven a - bove,
 of love,



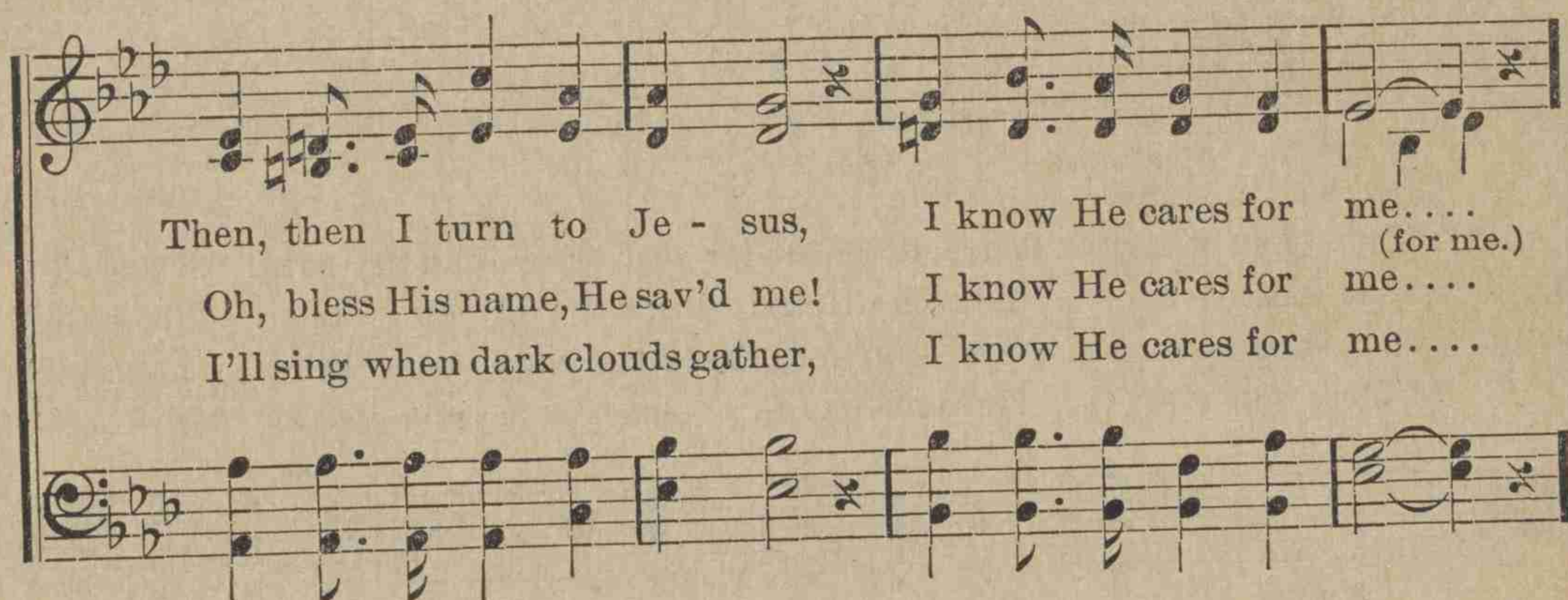
On - ly repent and believe on the Son, Won-der-ful message of love.
 Come all ye weary and you shall find rest, Won-der-ful message of love.
 Come all ye ends of the earth and be sav'd, Won-der-ful message of love.
 of love.

No. 35. I Know He Cares for Me.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.

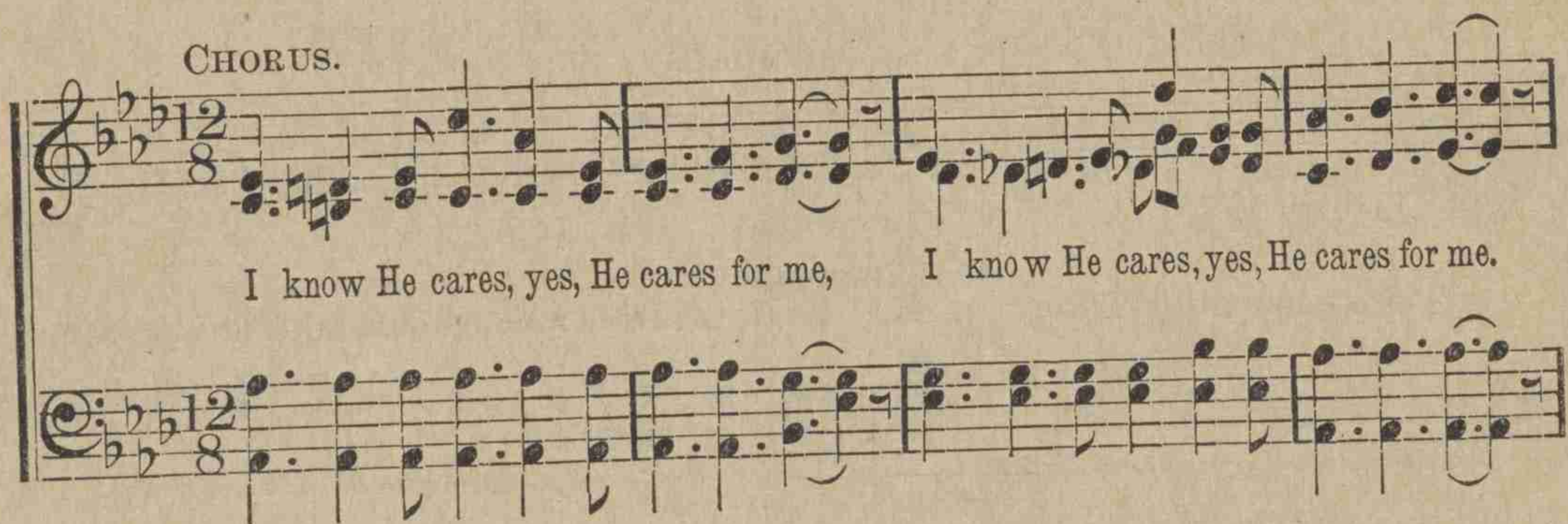


1. When I am sad and lone - ly, When earth - ly com-forts flee,
 2. Long, long a - go He heard me, Sin's pow'r had compass'd me,
 3. So as I jour-ney on-ward, On till His face I see,

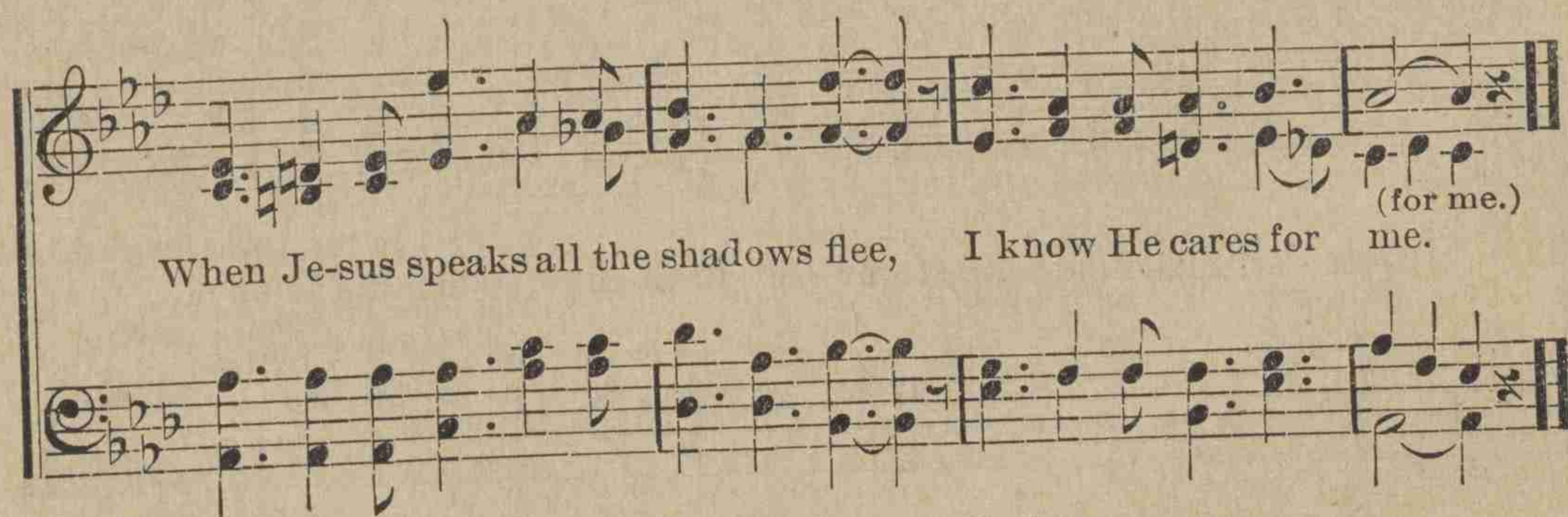


Then, then I turn to Je - sus, I know He cares for me....
 Oh, bless His name, He sav'd me! I know He cares for me....
 I'll sing when dark clouds gather, I know He cares for me....

CHORUS.



I know He cares, yes, He cares for me, I know He cares, yes, He cares for me.



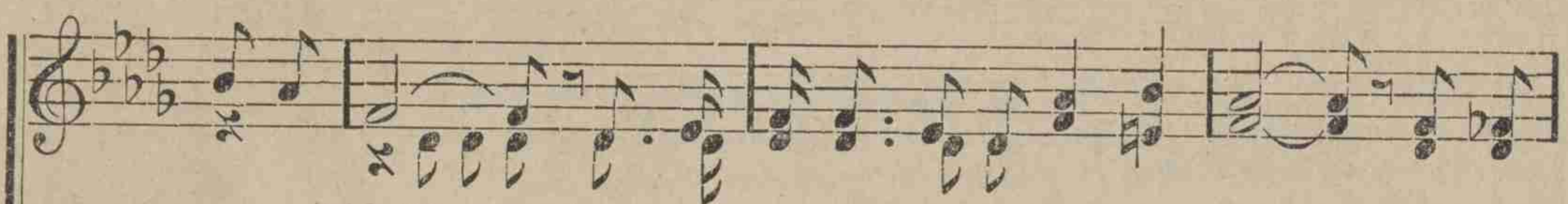
When Je-sus speaks all the shadows flee, I know He cares for me.
 (for me.)

No. 36. Blessed Saviour, Hide Thou Me.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



- (hide Thou me,)
1. When the billows all a-round me roll, Hide Thou me,.....
 2. When my feet would leave the narrow way, Hide Thou me,.....
 3. If the friends of earth I love for - sake, Hide Thou me,.....
 4. When my soul is tempted by earth's dross, Hide Thou me,.....



(hide Thou me;)

hide Thou me;	When life's bit-ter sorrows wound my soul,	Bless-ed
hide Thou me;	Let Thy Spir-it guide me day by day,	Bless-ed
hide Thou me:	Sav-iour, help me lest my spir- it break,	Bless-ed
hide Thou me;	Help me glo-ry on-ly in His cross,	Bless-ed

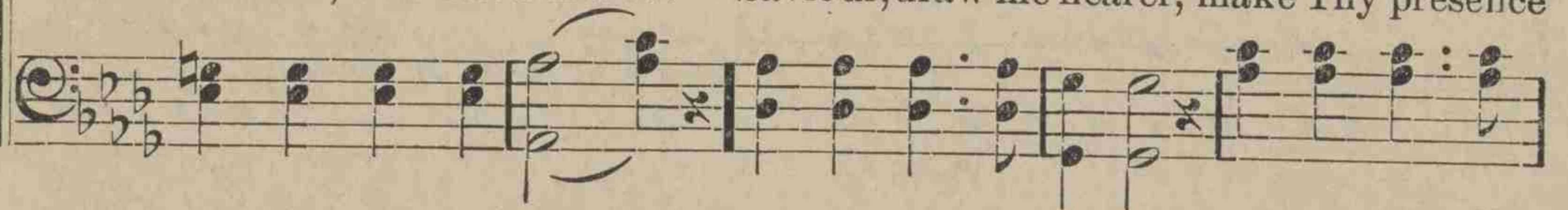


CHORUS.



(hide Thou me.)

Sav- iour, hide Thou me.... Saviour, draw me nearer, make Thy presence



(hide Thou me.)

dear - er, make me Thine forev - er, Bless-ed Saviour, hide Thou me....

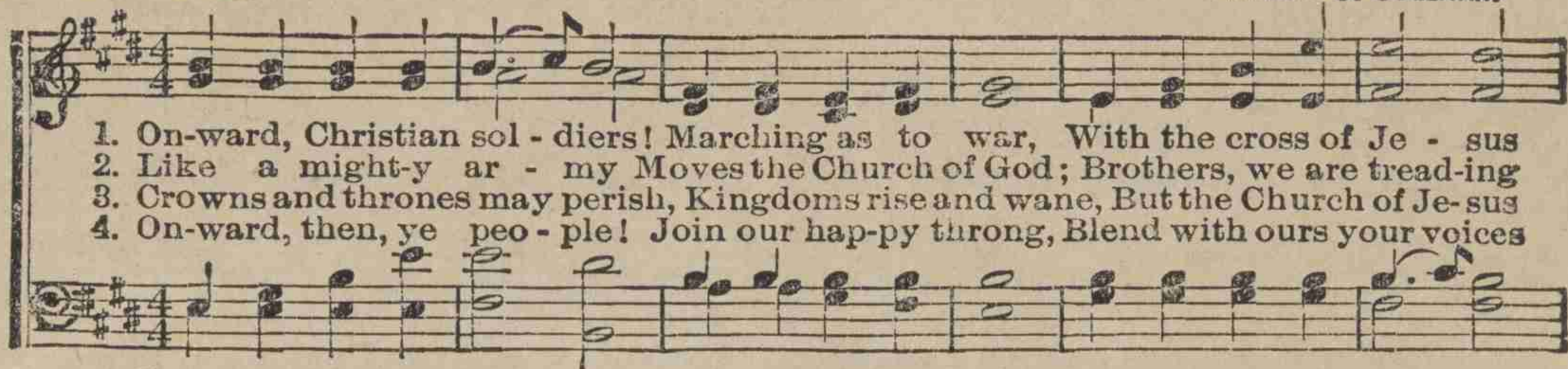


37.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. B. GOULD.

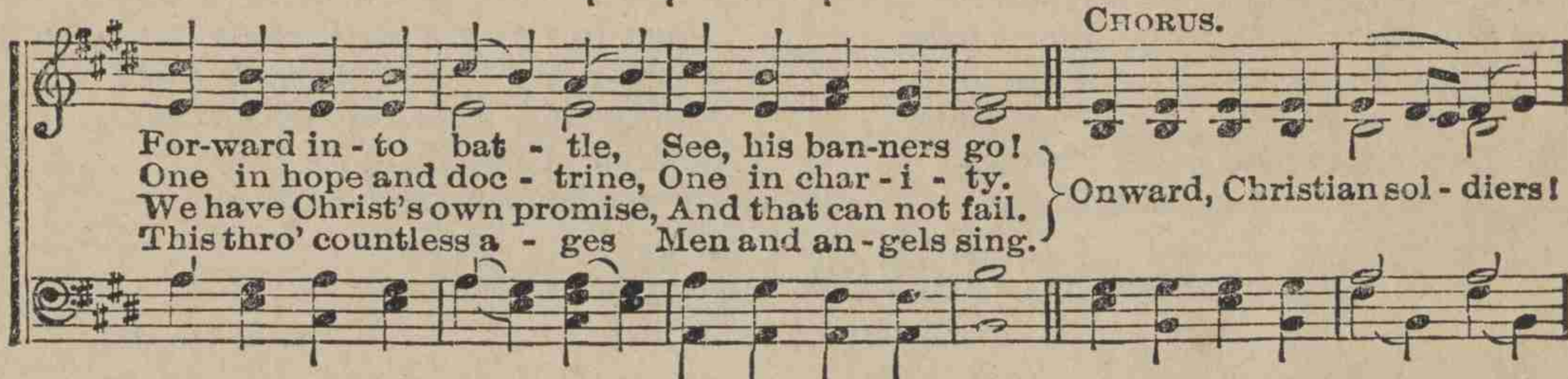
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



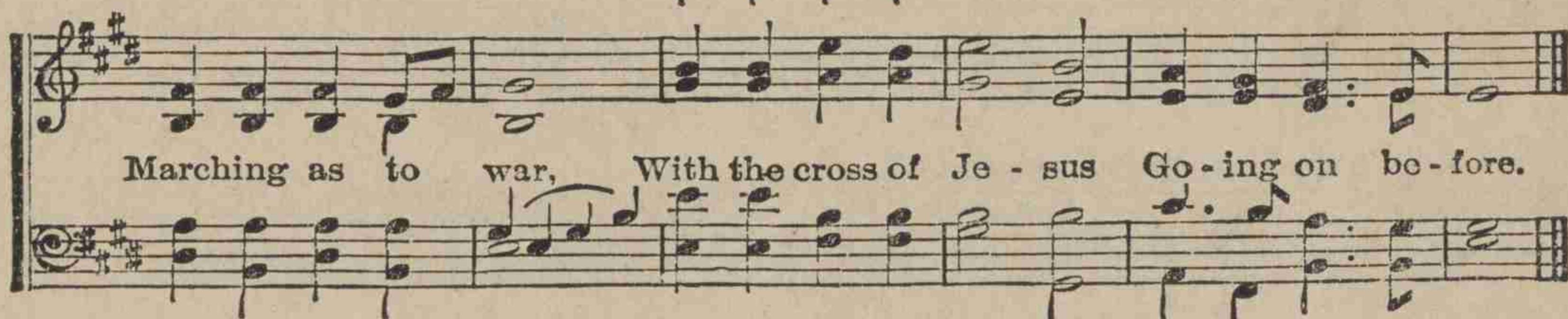
1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je-sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend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



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



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



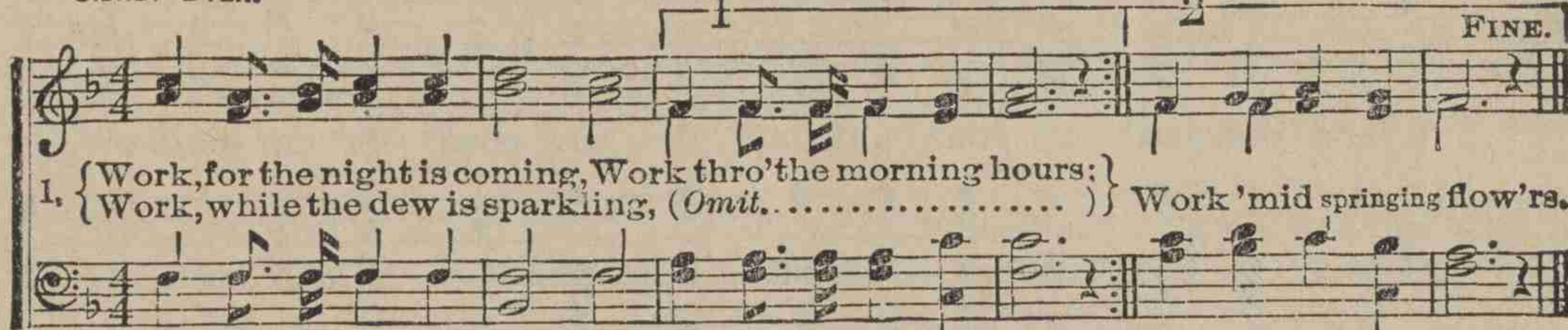
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

38.

Work, for the Night is Coming.

SIDNEY DYER.

LOWELL MASON.



1. { Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours; }
Work, while the dew is sparkling, (Omit.....) } Work 'mid springing flow'rs.

D.C.—Work, for the night is com-ing, (Omit.....) When man's work is done.



Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow-ing sun;

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

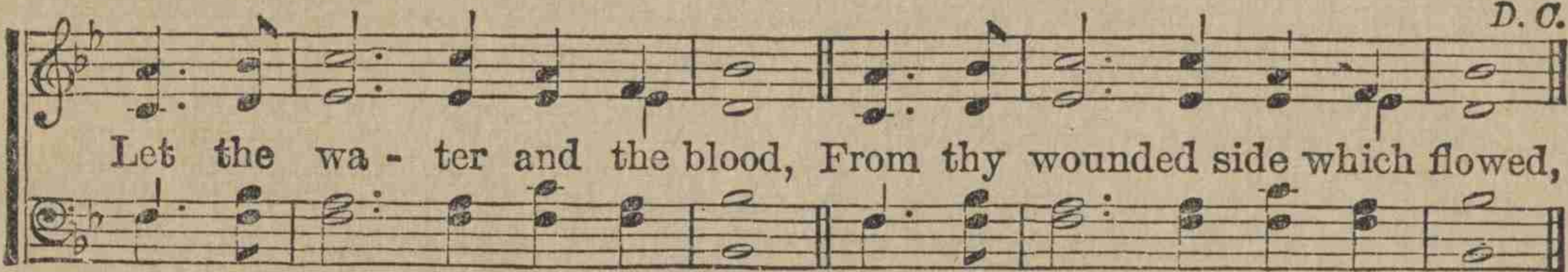
39.

Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

THOS. HASTINGS.
FINE.

D.C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.



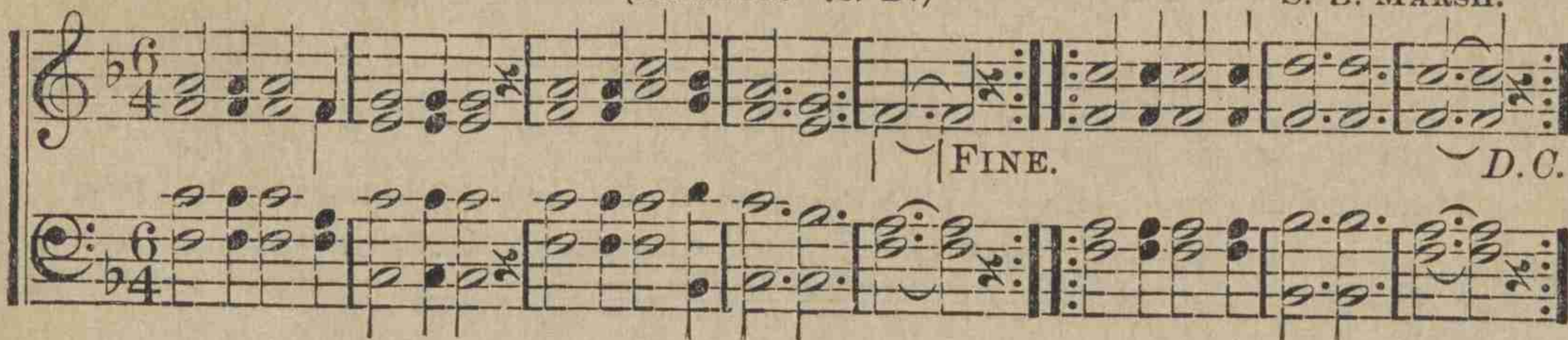
2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

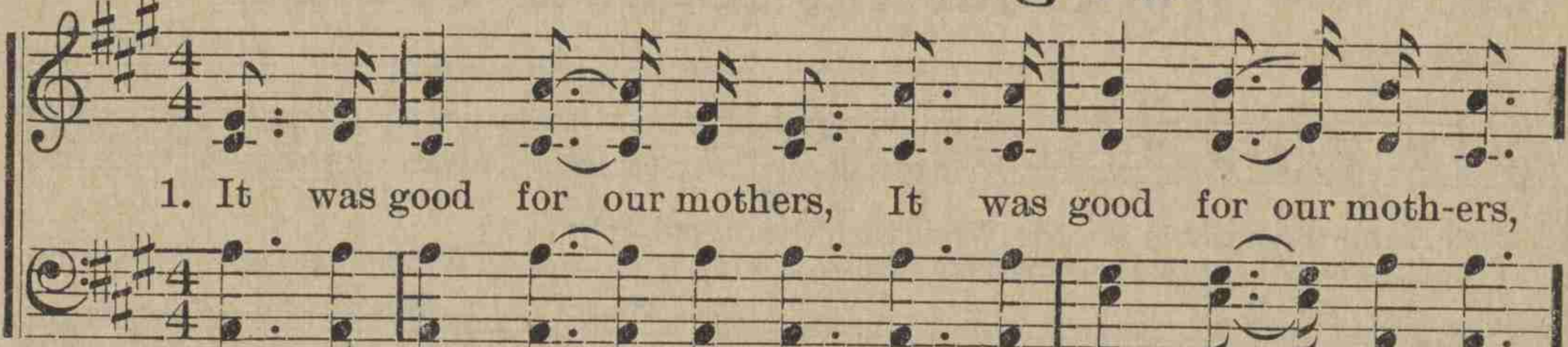
(MARTYN. 7s. D.)

S. B. MARSH.

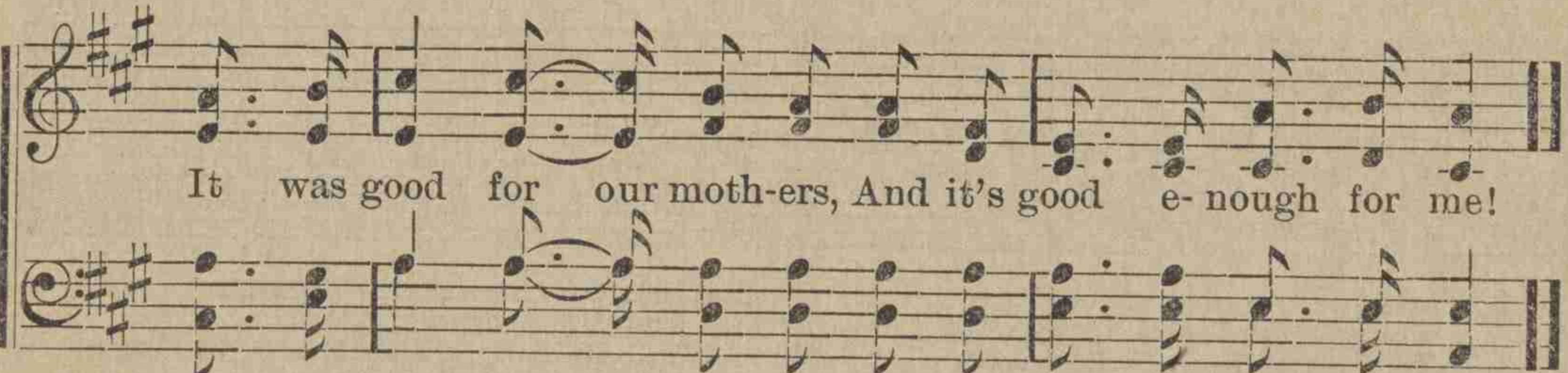


40.

The Old Time Religion.



CHO.—'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig - ion,



'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, And it's good e-nough for me!

2 ||: Makes me love everybody, :||
And it's good enough for me!

4 ||: It will do when I'm dying, :||
And it's good enough for me!

3 ||: Makes me love the good old Bible, :||
And it's good enough for me!

5 ||: It will take us all to heaven, :||
And it's good enough for me!

41.

The Star-Spangled Banner.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.



1. Oh! say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so
 2. On the shore dim-ly seen thro' the mist of the deep, Where the
 3. Oh! thus be it ev-er, when freemen shall stand Be -



proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright
 foe's haughty host in dread silence re-pos-es, What is that which the
 tween their loved home and the war's des-o-la-tion, Blessed with vict'ry and



stars, thro' the per-il-ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watchd'd were so
 breeze o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it fit-ful-ly blows, half con-
 peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the pow'r that hath made and pre-



gal-lant-ly streaming; And the rock-et's red glare, the bombs bursting in
 ceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first
 served us a na-tion. Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is



air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
 beam, In full glo-ry re-flect-ed, now shines on the stream;
 just, And this be our mot-to, "In God is our trust."



The Star-Spangled Banner.—Concluded.

Oh, say, does the star-span-gled ban-ner still wave,
'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner, oh, long may it wave,
And the star-span-gled ban-ner, in tri-umph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

42. S. F. SMITH. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa-thers died, Land of the
pil-grim's pride, From ev-ry mountain side Let free-dom ring!

2 My native country! thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might.
Great God, our King!

43.

Take Me as I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

(Har. by W. J. K.)

REV. JNO. H. STOCKTON.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to thee I cry, Un-less thou help me, I must die;
 2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet thy blood for me was spilt;
 3. No prep-a-ra-tion can I make, My best re-solves I on-ly break;
 4. I thirst, I long to know thy love, Thy full sal-va-tion I would prove;
 5. If thou hast work for me to do, In-spire my will, my heart renew,
 6. And when at last the work is done, The bat-tle o'er, the vic-t'ry won;

Oh, bring thy free sal - va-tion nigh, And take me as I am!
 And thou canst make me what thou wilt, But take me as I am!
 Yet save me for thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
 But since to thee I can-not move, Oh, take me as I am!
 And work both in and by me too, But take me as I am!
 Still, still my cry shall be a-lone, Lord, take me as I am!

D.S.—bring thy free sal - va-tion nigh, And take me as I am!

REFRAIN.
 Take me as I am, Take me as I am; Oh,
 D.S.

44.

Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

(Woodworth. L. M.)

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 4. Just as I am—thy love unknown Hath bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;

And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be-cause thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Now, to be thine, yea, thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

45.

Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEBLE.

(Hursley. L. M.)

Fr. PETER RITTER.



1. Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear, It is not night if thou be near,
 2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep My wearied eye-lids gently steep,
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without thee I can not live;
 4. If some poor wand'ring child of thine Have spurn'd, to-day, the voice di-vine,




O, may no earth-born cloud arise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
 Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gracious work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.



46.

Doxology.

THOS. KEN.

(Old Hundred. L. M.)

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be-low;




Praise him a-bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.



47.

Gloria Patri.

CHARLES MEINEKE.



Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost, As it




was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, A-men, A-men.



In Answer to Mother's Prayer.

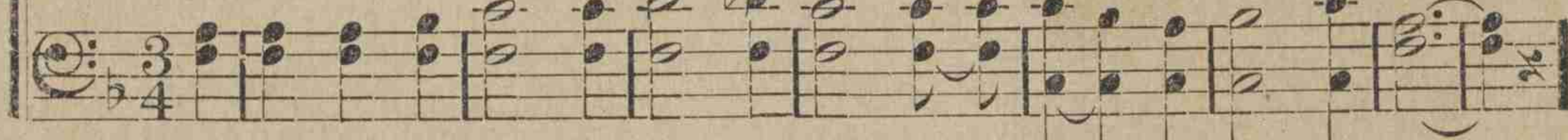
EFFECTIVE AS A SOLO.

With expression.

Words and Music by F. A. CLARK.



1. Oh, where is the boy I love to-night? Said a moth-er old and gray,
 2. That ver-y night this poor boy slept In a pris-on far a-way,
 3. Next morn at jus-tice bar he stood, A pris-'ner sad, for-lorn,
 4. Oh boy if you are here to-night, And hear this hum-ble plea,




I won-der if he's do-ing right, Or has he gone a-stray?
 The path of God he had not kept, His feet had gone a-stray.
 A-wait-ing sentence; and his heart With grief and shame was torn.
 Down in your se-cret heart you know That moth-er waits for thee.




Long years a-go, he rest-less grew, And start-ed out to roam,
 But in his dreams he heard a voice That said, "no lon-ger roam,"
 But somehow mother's pray'r had come Be-tween him and his doom,
 If not on earth—from heav'n she calls "My boy, no lon-ger roam,

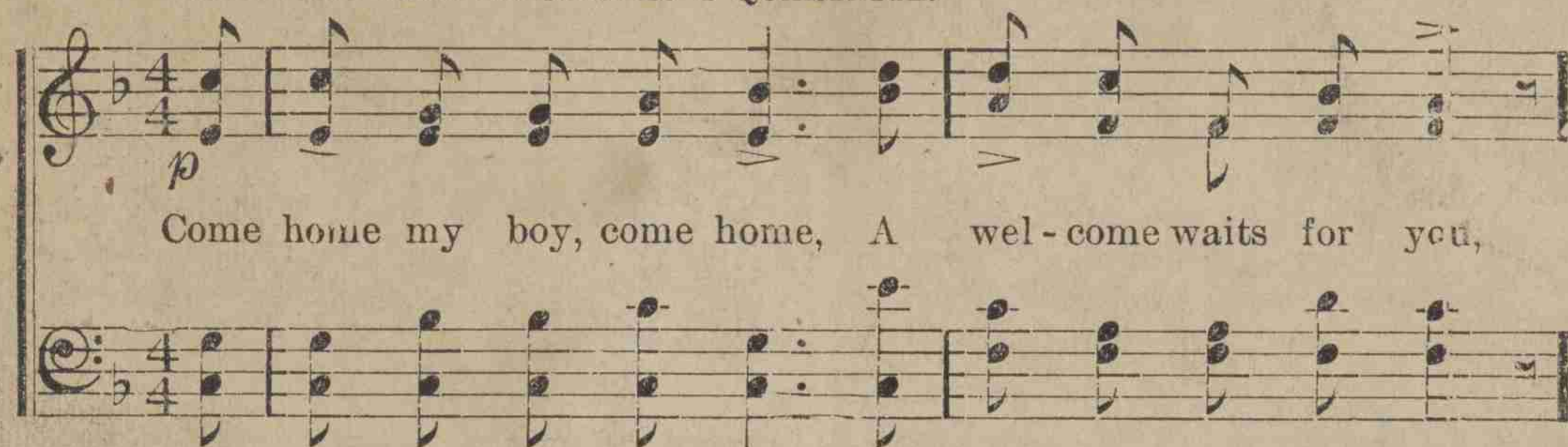



- If I knew where he was to-night I'd write; my boy, come home.
 'Twas dear old mother's voice, that called "My boy, come home, come home."
 The Judge for-gave him, then his steps Turn'd t'ward the dear old home.
 Oh, start to-night, and do the right, Come home my boy, come home.

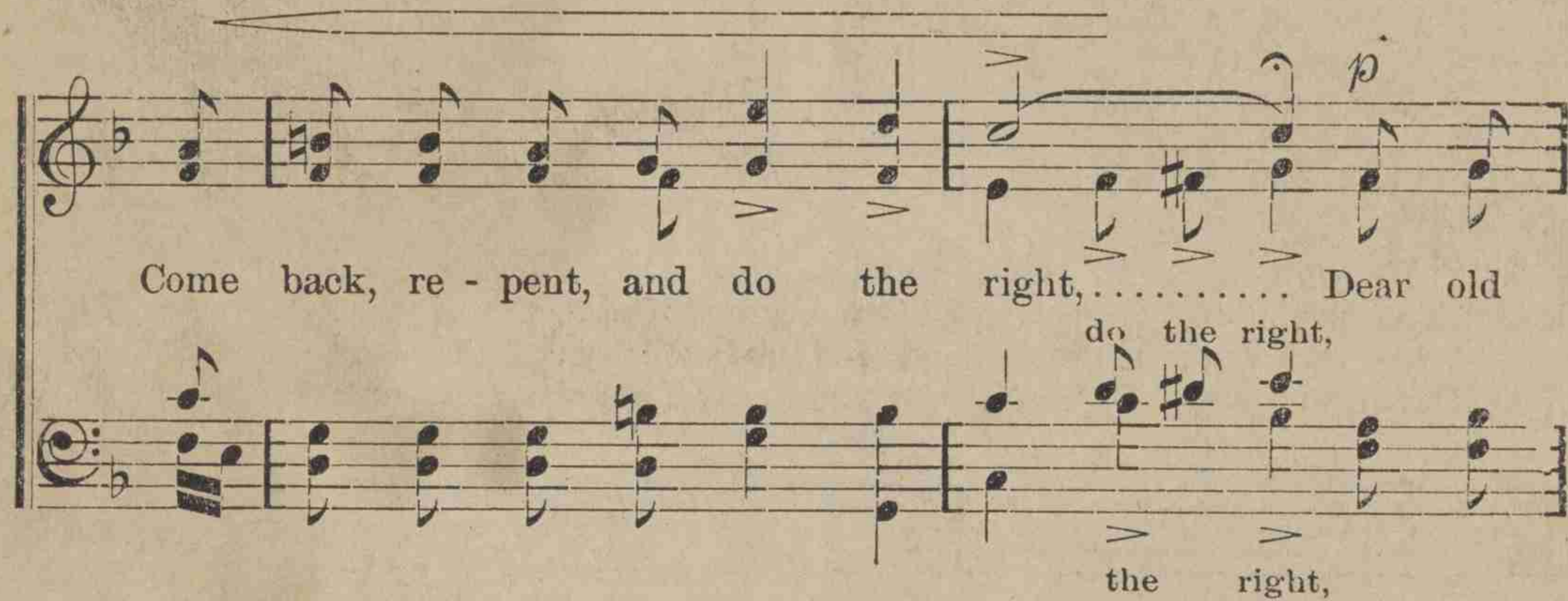


In Answer to Mother's Prayer.—Concluded.

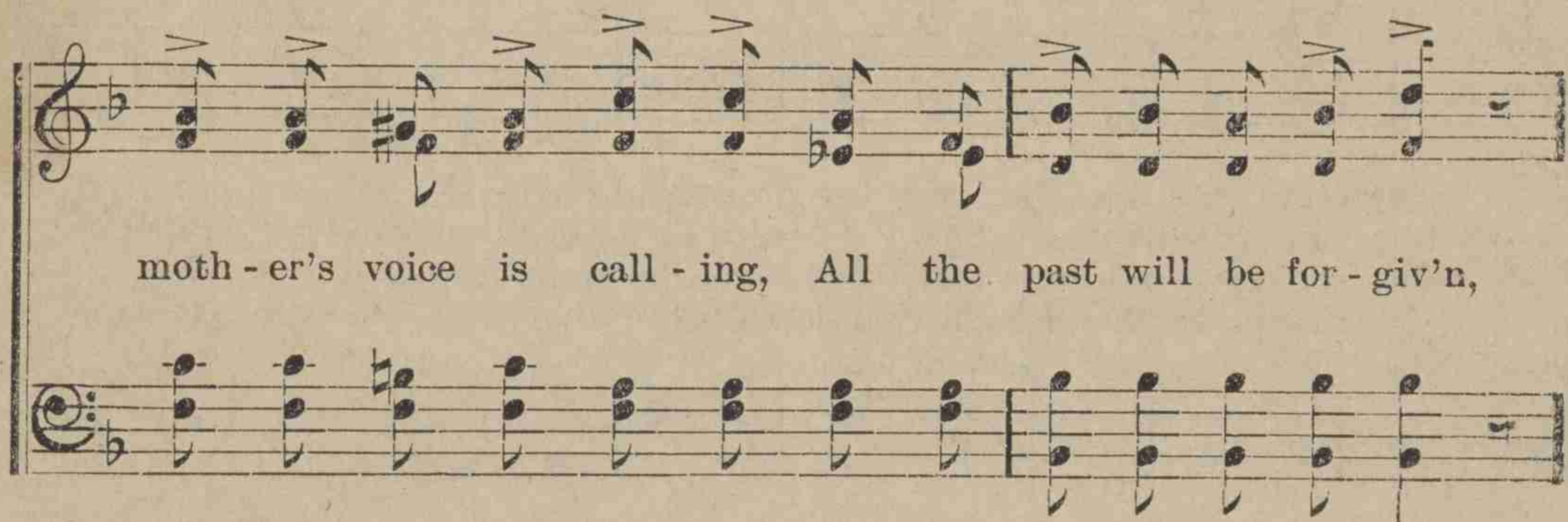
CHORUS. MAY BE USED AS A QUARTETTE.



p
Come home my boy, come home, A wel-come waits for you,



Come back, re-pent, and do the right,..... Dear old
do the right,
the right,



moth-er's voice is call-ing, All the past will be for-giv'n,



p rit...... *pp*
If you'll on-ly come back home to-night.....
to-night.

