HYMNS OF PRAISE

NUMBER TWO

Bergsbury, F. G. "Hymns of Praise" No 2. Chicago: Hope Publishing Co., 1925.

M 324

A-4

Hymns of Praise
Number Two

For the Church and Sunday School

COMPILED BY

F. G. KINGSBURY

PRINTED IN ROUND AND SHAPED NOTES
WITH ORCHESTRATION

PRICES

FULL CLOTH
$4.80 the dozen; $40.00 the 100, Not Prepaid
Single copies, 50 cents, Postpaid

LIMP CLOTH
$3.60 the dozen; $30.00 the 100, Not prepaid
Single copies, 40 cents, Postpaid

JUTE MANILA
$3.00 the dozen; $25.00 the 100, Not prepaid
Single copies, 35 cents, Postpaid

ORCHESTRATION FOR 14 INSTRUMENTS
Complete set of 11 volumes, $13.75
Single copies, $1.50
Postage, 10 cents per copy

HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY
5707 W. Lake Street
CHICAGO

PREFACE

THE merger of the Hope Publishing Company and the Biglow and Main Company brings together two of the oldest and largest music book publishers in America. The Biglow and Main Company is internationally known as the publisher of the famous "Gospel Hymns Nos. 1 to 6 Complete." This amalgamation also places under one management a vast number of copyrighted Gospel hymns of a dignified and devotional character.

In the compilation of "Hymns of Praise Number Two" full advantage has been taken of this unparalleled opportunity.

For this new book we bespeak the hearty support of all those who are laboring to raise the standard of church and Sunday school music. The aim has been to provide a book which will not only satisfy cultured taste, but also prove practicable when in actual use. Herein, "Hymns of Praise Number Two" admirably meets a very important need.

A carefully prepared Topical Index facilitates the selection of appropriate hymns for any special subject or occasion.

The "Responsive Readings" and "Hymnic Orders of Service" are notably unique.

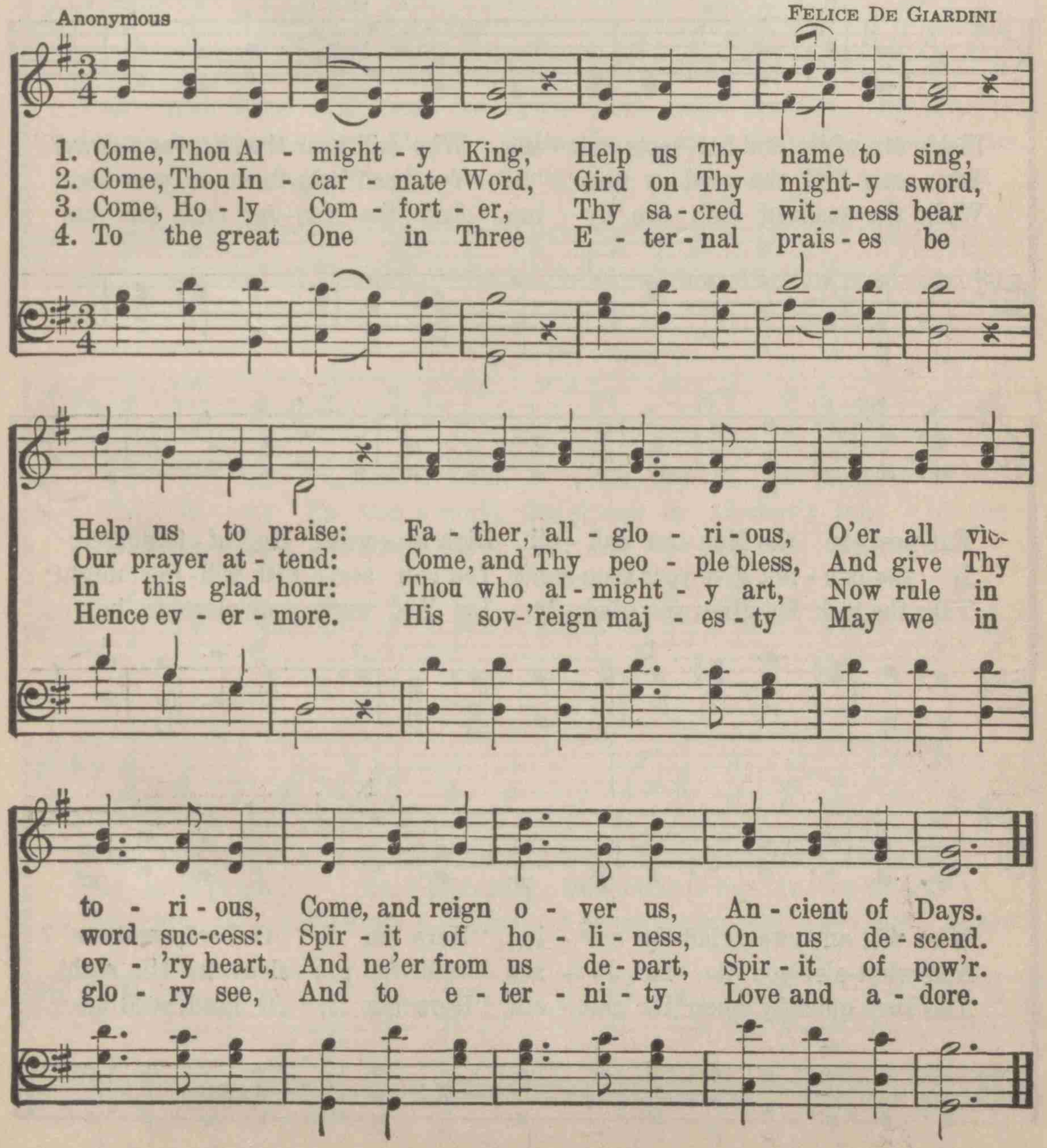
F. G. KINGSBURY.

(*Copyright, 1925, by Hope Publishing Co.*)

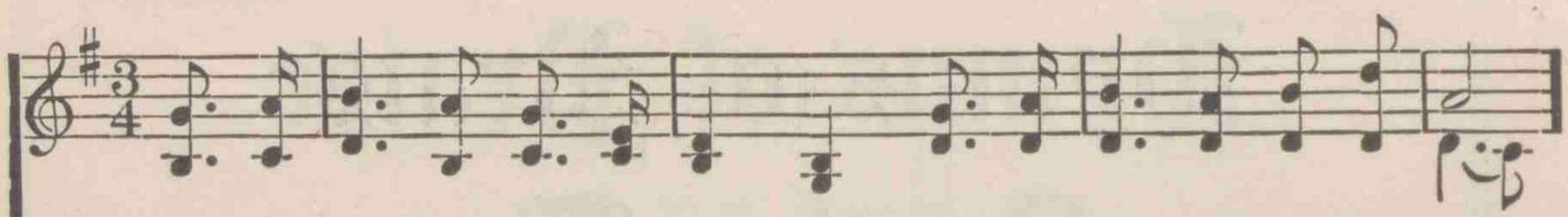
Hymns of Praise
Number Two

1 Come, Thou Almighty King

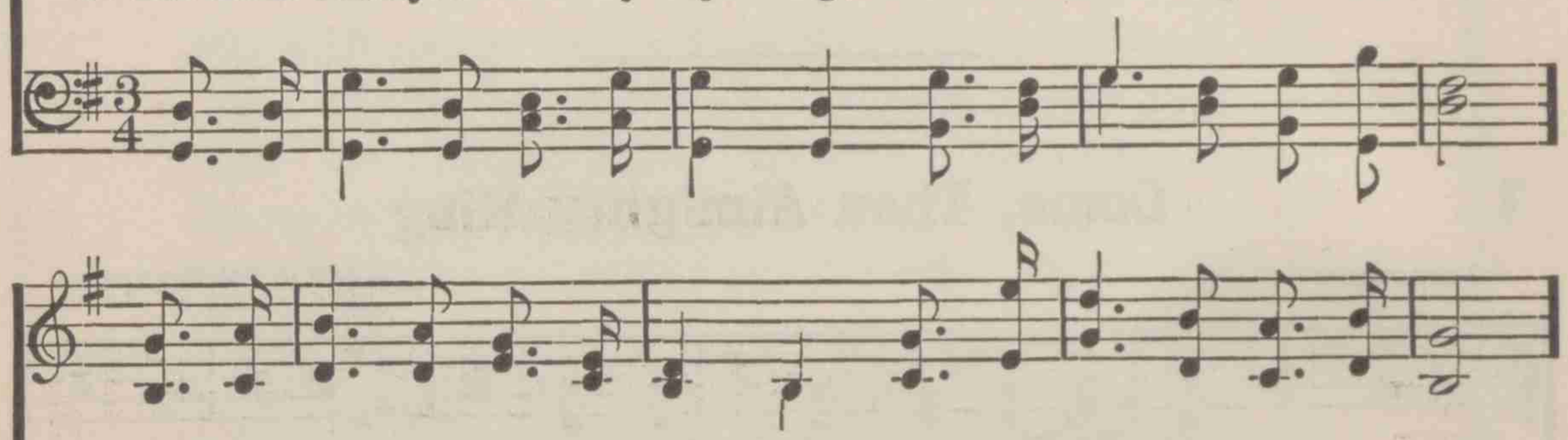
Anonymous

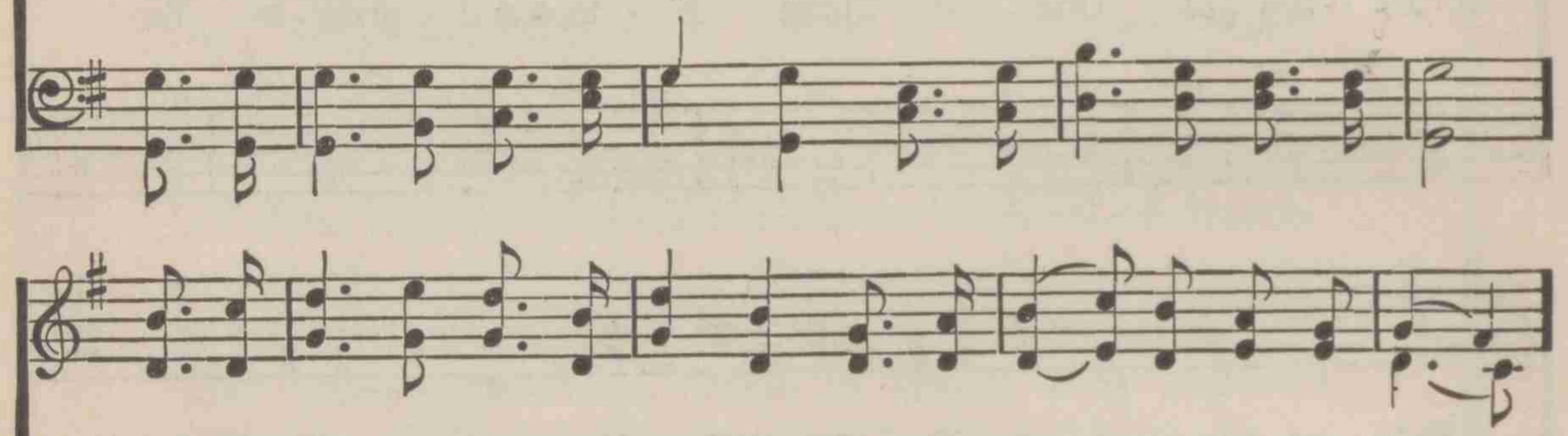
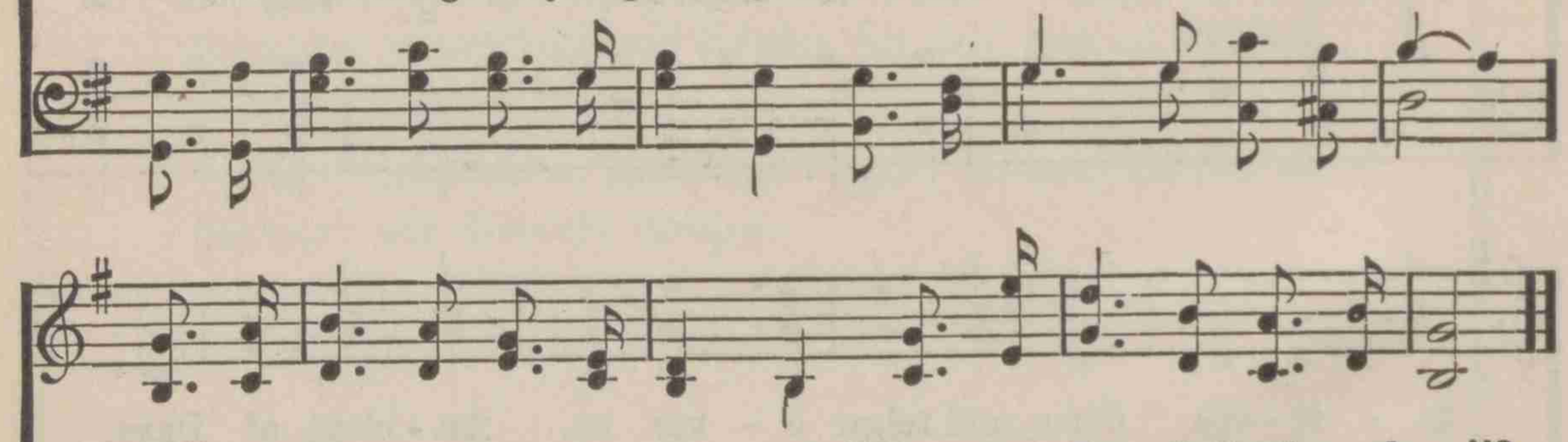
FELICE DE GIARDINI

2 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

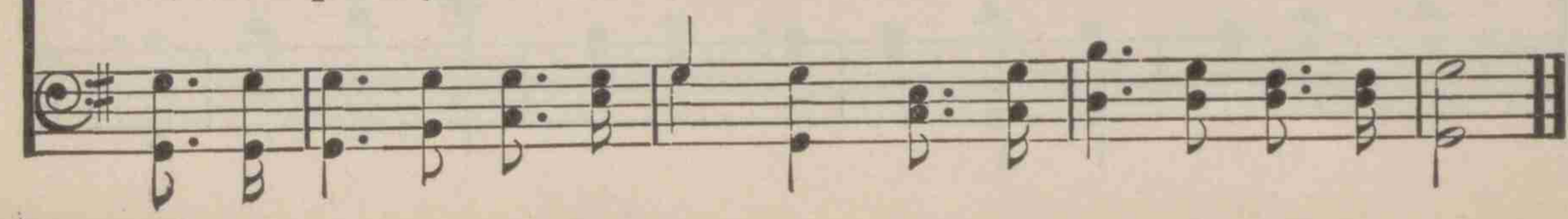
DANIEL MARCH FRANCOIS H. BARTHELEMON



1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And far mis - sion lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white, and har-vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the need - y near - er, You can help them at your door;
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.

Ear-nest - ly the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thou-sands, You can serve with will - ing might;
Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas-ure be;

Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me"?
And what-e'er you do for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
An - swer quick-ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."



3 This is My Father's World

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L., 1915

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears, All
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That

na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je- -

rocks and trees, of . . skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
rus - tling grass I . . hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry-where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-MEN.

Words from *Thoughts for Every Day Living*. Copyright, 1901, by Charles Scribner's Sons. Arrangement Copyright, 1915, by the Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work. Used by permission

4 Thy Word is Like a Garden, Lord

T. H. GILL — Old Melody

1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light
3. Oh, may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,

And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guard the trav - el - er, And make his path-way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!

Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine, And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mor - y, Where sol-diers may re - pair,
Oh, may I find my ar - mor there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,

Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search-er there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap - ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle • of the Lord.

5 The Banner of the Cross

D. W. WHITTLE — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis-play To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw-ing ver - y near—It is has - t'ning

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played; And be-neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap-pear,

CHORUS

While as ran-somed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis - mayed! March-ing on, . . . march-ing
While the Lord shall claim His own! on, on,
And the cross the world shall sway!

on, . . For Christ count ev - 'ry-thing but loss! . . . . . And to
on, on, ev - 'ry-thing, ev - 'ry - thing but loss!

crown Him King, we'll toil and sing Be - neath 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross!

Copyright, 1912. Renewal by Mrs. Addie McGranahan. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

6 We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS — JOHANN A. P. SCHULTZ

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,

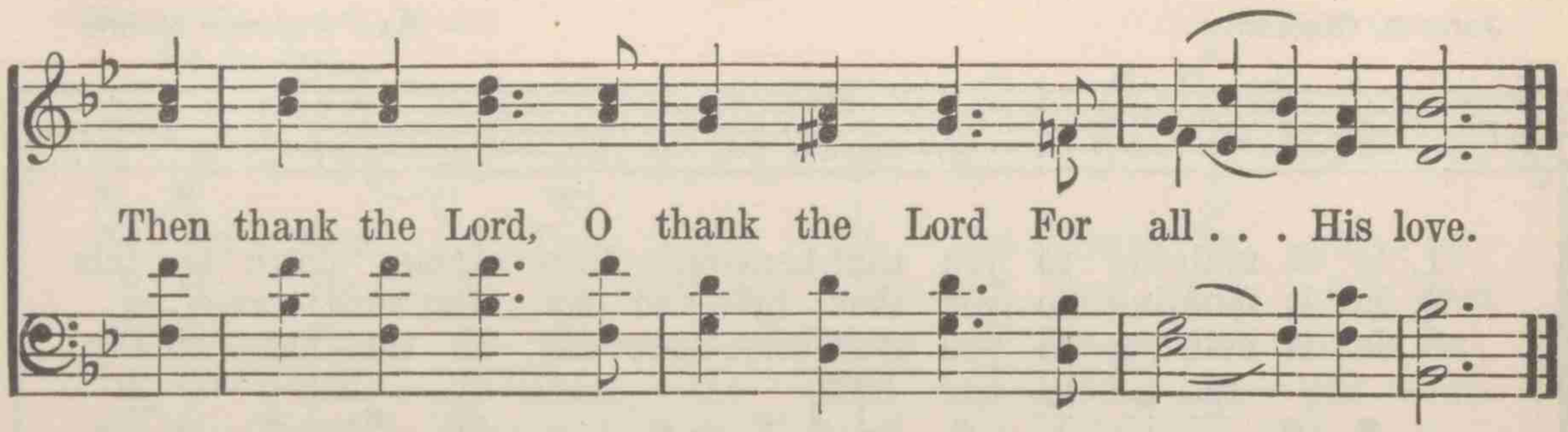
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food:

He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,

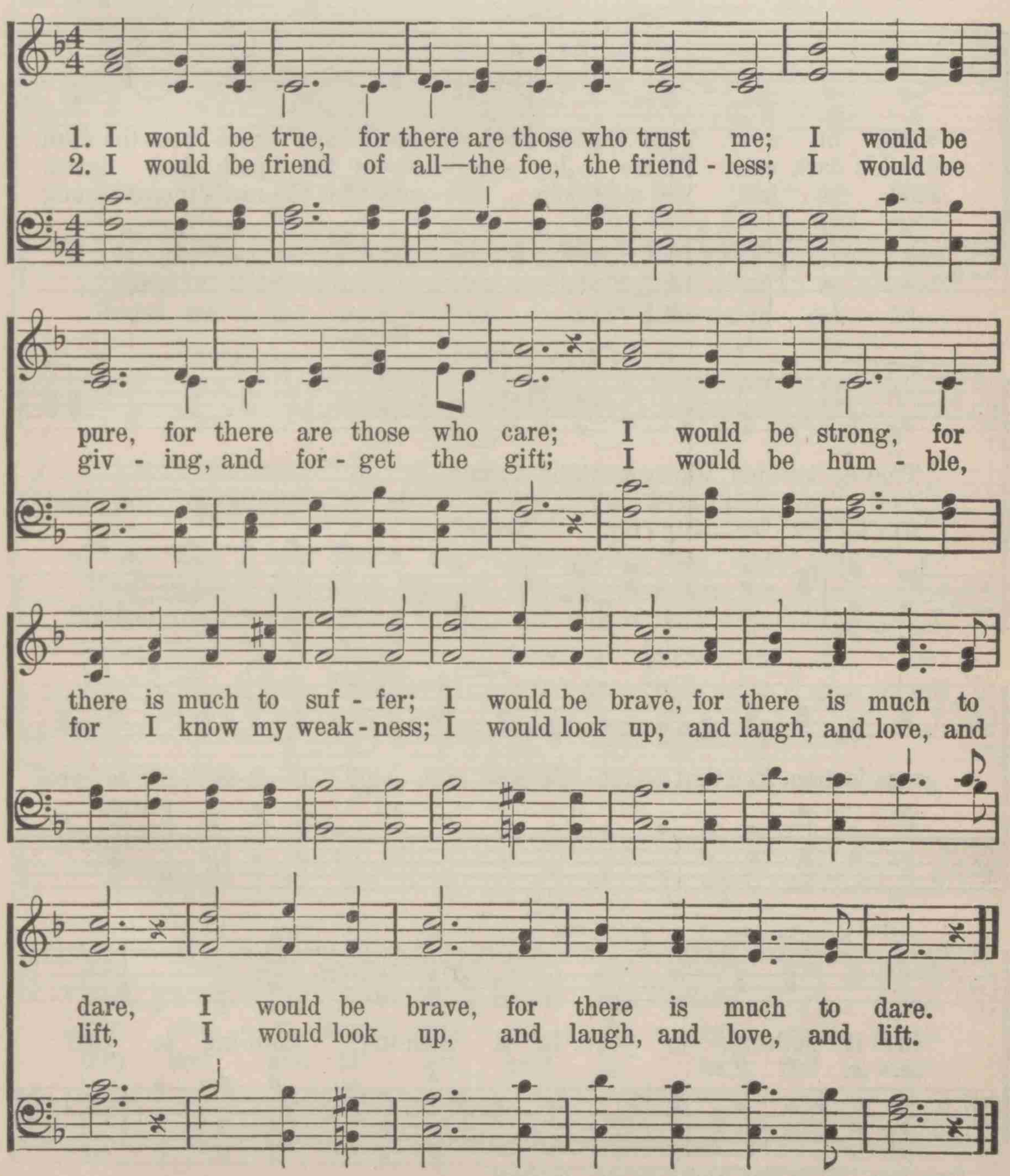
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh-ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which Thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank-ful hearts.

REFRAIN

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;

We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

7 I Would Be True

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER — JOSEPH YATES PEEK



Is It Nothing to You?

JOHN R. CLEMENTS — MAY WHITTLE MOODY

1. Is it noth-ing to you that heav-en's King Came down to this world of woe, That He suf-fered and bled, and rose from the dead,
2. Is it noth-ing to you that by and by You must trav-el.... death's dark vale, Where Jor - dan's waves the path - way laves,
3. Is it noth-ing to you that some sweet day, In the heav - en - ly land so fair, You may join the song that the ran - somed throng

REFRAIN

That e - ter - nal life you might know?
And all but Christ doth fail? Is it noth-ing to you that
Are for - ev - er sing - ing there?
grace is free, And that God in His love doth call? Is it noth-ing to you?

rit.

Is it noth-ing to you? Is it noth-ing, noth-ing to you?

Copyright, 1923, by May Whittle Moody. Renewal

9 Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory

Bishop WILLIAM C. DOANE — J. ALBERT JEFFERY

Not too fast

1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - ior,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,

To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray;
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - 'ning pow'r that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;

Thy love hast blest the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
Thro' seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - d'ring;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing

With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
To Thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor, kept to us al - ways.

The Old Rugged Cross

Rev. G. B. Rev. GEO. BENNARD

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, the
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

cross, ... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross,
old rug-ged cross, ... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

Copyright, 1913, by Geo. Bennard. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

11 Brightly Gleams Our Banner

THOMAS J. POTTER ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, . . Wav - ing
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, . . Here with
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go; . . Lead us
4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, . Of - f'ring

on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. March-ing thro' the des - ert,
hearts re-joic - ing See Thy children meet; Oft - en have we left Thee,
on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us
prayers and prais-es At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver,

Glad - ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u-nit-ed Sing-ing on our way.
Oft - en gone a - stray; Keep us, mighty Sav-ior, In the nar-row way.
When the storm-clouds low'r; Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Then come rest and peace; Je - sus in His beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease.

REFRAIN

"Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,
Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high."

12 The Hand That Was Wounded For Me

HATTIE H. PIERSON
and FRED P. MORRIS

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, And pointing the way to the heav'n-ly home.
2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still outstretched o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin-sick soul; One touch of its fin-ger will make me whole.
3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old Holds treasure more precious than gems of gold: The price of re-demp-tion from sin and shame, The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name. The hand of my Sav-ior I see, ...
4. How oft at the touch of that nail-scarred palm My storm-troubled heart has at once grown calm; The tem-pest that sur-ges I will not fear, For how can I sink while that hand is near?
5. Tri-um-phant thro' grace I shall some day stand, With Je-sus at home on that gold-en strand, His face in its beau-ty at last to see, My hand in the hand that was pierced for me.

CHORUS

The hand that was wounded for me: . . . . 'Twill lead me in love to the
was wound-ed for me:
my Sav-ior I see,
I see, I see,
The hand that was wounded for me: . . . . 'Twill lead me in love to the
was wound-ed for me:
for me;

Copyright, 1905, by Daniel B. Towner. International Copyright secured.
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

The Hand That Was Wounded For Me

rall.

man-sions a - bove, The hand that was wound-ed for me! . . . .
was wound-ed for me!

13 Somebody

JOHN R. CLEMENTS W. S. WEEDEN

1. Some-bod-y did a gold-en deed, Prov-ing him-self a friend in need;
2. Some-bod-y tho't 'tis sweet to live, Will-ing-ly said, "I'm glad to give;"
3. Some-bod-y made a lov-ing gift, Cheer-ful-ly tried a load to lift;
4. Some-bod-y i-dled all the hours, Care-less-ly crushed life's fairest flow'rs;
5. Some-bod-y filled the days with light, Constantly chased a-way the night;

Some-bod-y sang a cheer-ful song, Bright'ning the sky the whole day long,—
Some-bod-y fought a val-iant fight, Brave-ly he lived to shield the right,—
Some-bod-y told the love of Christ, Told how His will was sac-ri-ficed,—
Some-bod-y made life loss, not gain, Tho't-less-ly seemed to live in vain,—
Some-bod-y's work bore joy and peace, Sure-ly his life shall nev-er cease,—

rit.

Was that some-bod-y you? Was that some-bod-y you? A-MEN.

Words and Music Copyright, 1901, by W. S. Weeden. E. O. Excell, owner

14 He is Knocking

E. E. HEWITT. B. D. ACKLEY

1. He is knock-ing, soft-ly knock-ing at the door; Let Him in, . . .
2. He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing to you now; Let Him in, . . .
3. He is wait-ing, kind-ly wait-ing still for you; Let Him in, . . .

O let Him in,

O let Him in; He will bring you rich-est bless-ing ev - er-more;
O let Him in; See the plead-ing dews of mer-cy on His brow;
O let Him in; Give Him welcome, joy-ful welcome, warm and true;

O let Him in;

Let Him in, ... O let Him in!

CHORUS

Knock-ing! knock-ing!

O let Him in, O let Him in!

O-pen wide the door, Let Him in to-day, Ask Him in to stay;

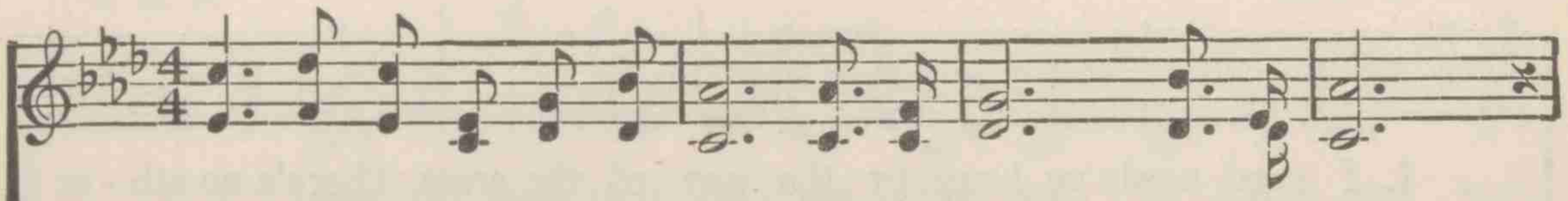
O let Him in, Ask Him in, He's

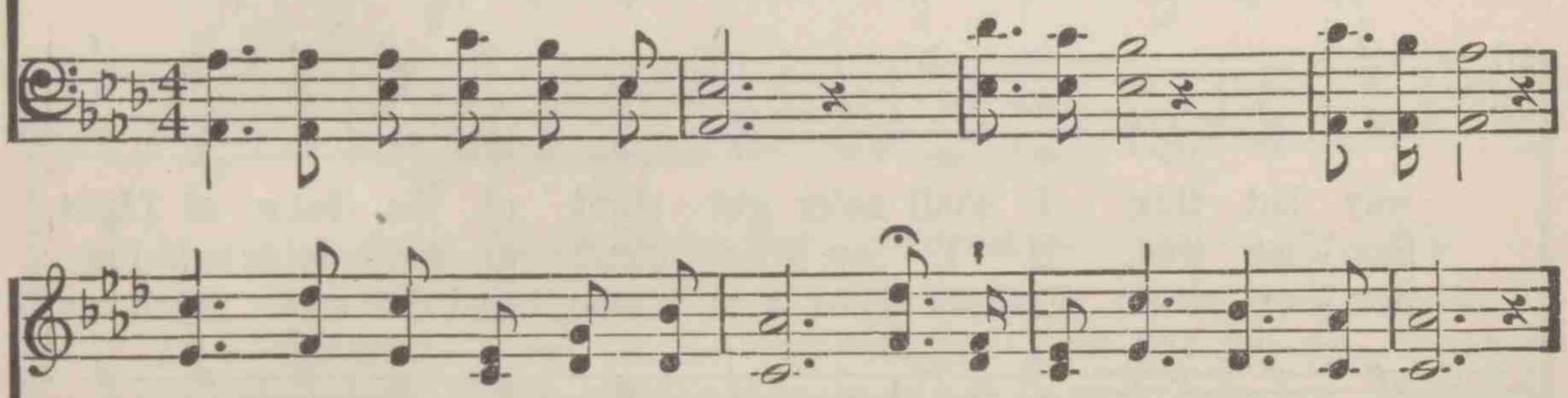
Knock-ing, knock-ing! life He will restore, When you o-pen wide the door.

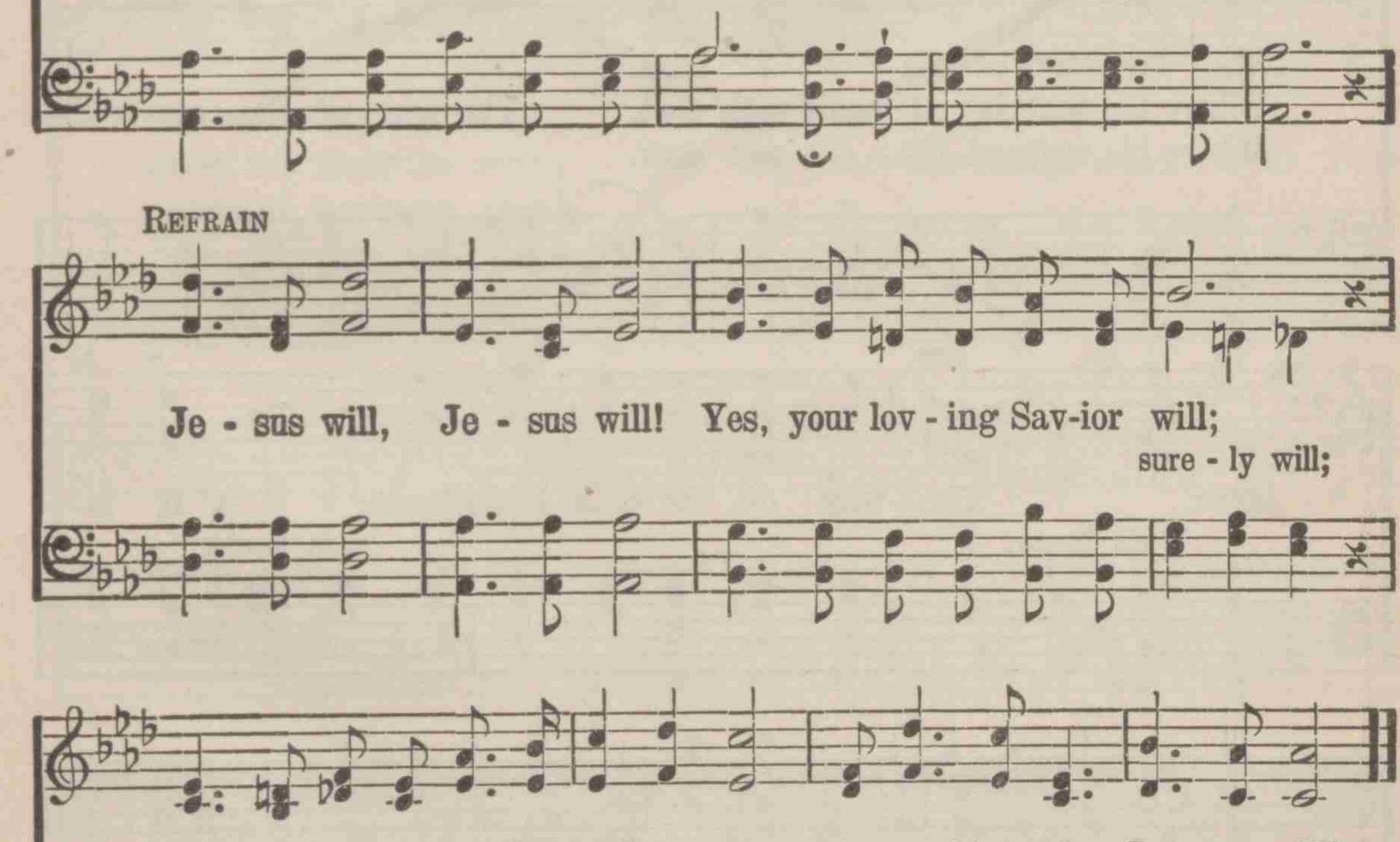
bolt-ed door.

Copyright, 1920, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International Copyright secured

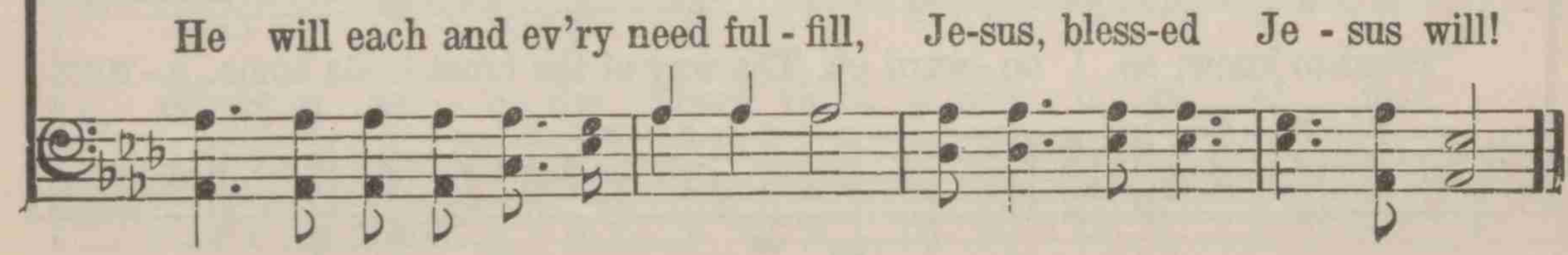
15 Jesus Will!

INA DULEY OGDON B. D. ACKLEY

1. Who will o - pen mer-cy's door? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
2. Who can take a - way my sin? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
3. Who can conquer doubts and fears? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
4. Who will be my dear-est Friend? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!

Je - sus will! Je - sus will!

As for par - don I im - plore? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Make me pure, with-out, with - in? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Share my joys and dry my tears? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Love and keep me to the end? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!



REFRAIN

Je - sus will, Je - sus will! Yes, your lov - ing Sav-ior will;
sure - ly will;

He will each and ev'ry need ful - fill, Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!

Copyright, 1912, by W. E. Biederwolf, E. O. Excell, owner

16 The Way of the Cross Leads Home

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

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

CHORUS.

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

home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
leads home, leads home;

sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1906, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Copyright, 1907, by E. O. Excell

17 In My Heart There Rings a Melody

E. M. R. ELTON M. ROTH

1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels

heav'n a - bove; There nev-er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy, 'Tis a
sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, And I
I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny, When the

CHORUS

mel - o - dy of love.
know it's there to stay. In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy, There
courts of heav - en ring.

rings a mel - o - dy with heav-en's har - mo - ny; In my heart there

rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.

Copyright, 1923, by Elton M. Roth. E. O. Excell, Jr., owner

18 Moment By Moment

D. W. WHITTLE — MAY WHITTLE MOODY

1, Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur-den that
3. Nev - er a heart-ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear-drop and
4. Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick-ness that

new life di-vine; Look-ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by
He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share, Mo - ment by
nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne, Mo - ment by
He can-not heal; Mo - ment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my

CHORUS

mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
mo - ment, I'm un - der His care; Moment by mo-ment I'm kept in His love;
mo - ment He thinks of His own.
Sav - ior, a-bides with me still.

Mo-ment by mo-ment I've life from a - bove; Look-ing to Je - sus till

glo - ry doth shine; Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

Copyright, 1920, by May Whittle Moody. Renewal

19 I Am Coming Home

A. H. ACKLEY B. D. ACKLEY

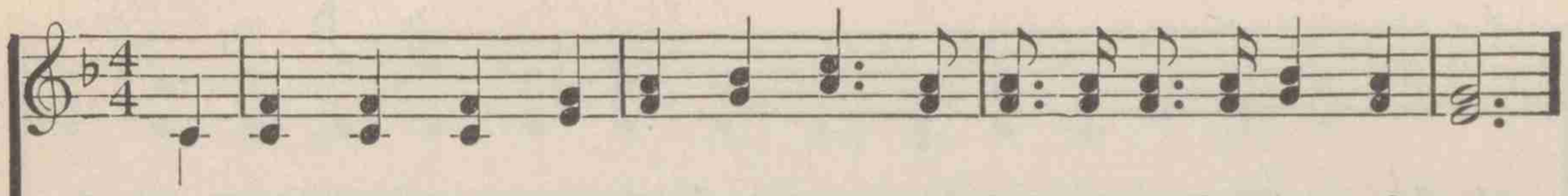
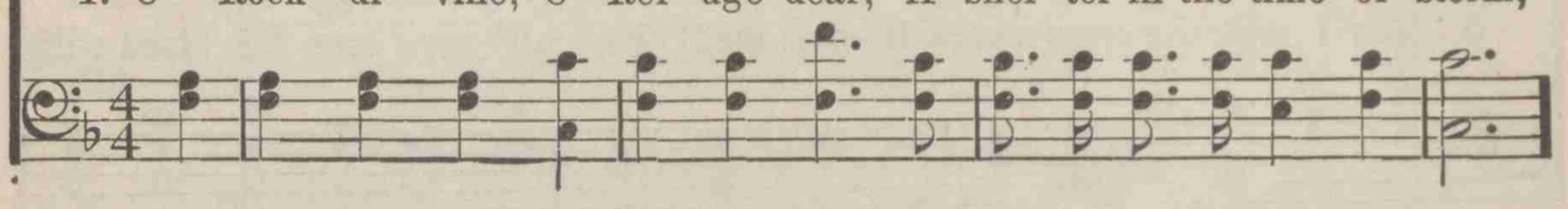
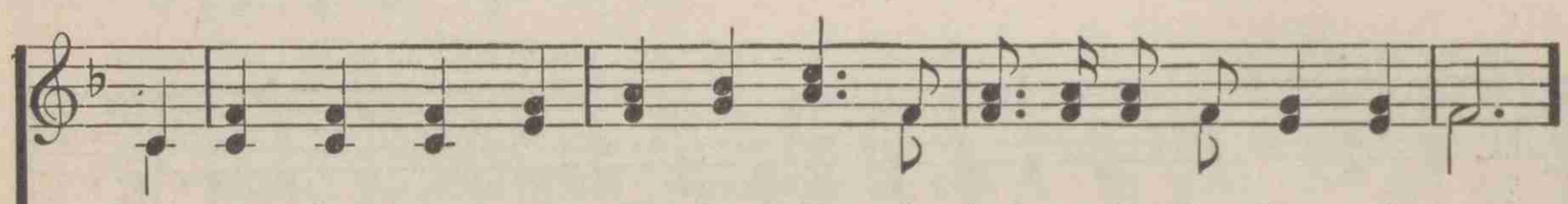
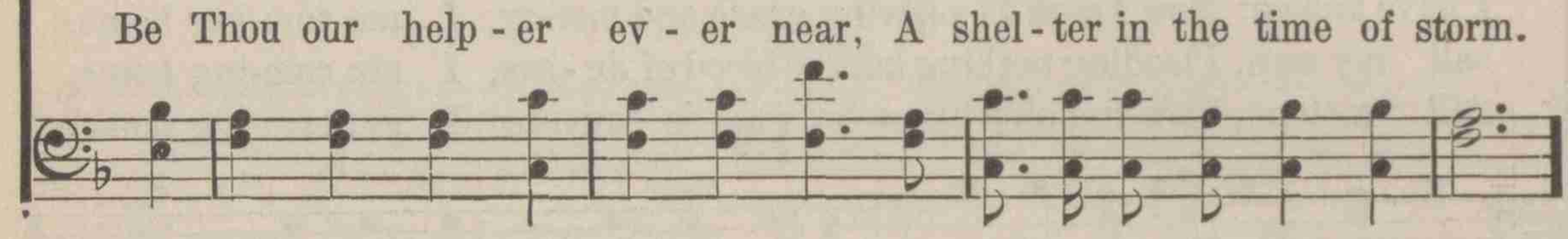
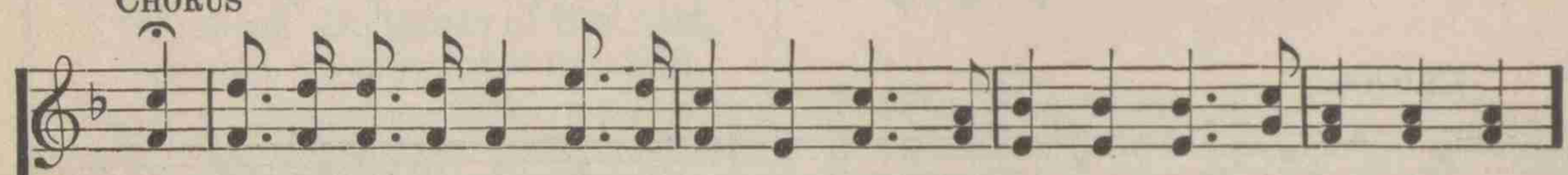
1. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day, For I have found there's joy in Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, now I am com-ing home.
2. Many years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re - pent - ant to Thy throne I come; Je - sus o-pened up the way for me, now I am com-ing home.
3. Oh, the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor - row I have known; Now I seek Thy saving grace and mer-cy, I am com-ing home.
4. Ful - ly trust-ing in Thy pre - cious prom - ise, With no right-eous-ness to call my own, Pleading nothing but the blood of Je - sus, I am com-ing home.
5. Now I seek the cross where Je - sus died! For all my sins His blood will still a - tone, Flow-ing o'er till ev-'ry stain is cov - ered, I am com-ing home.

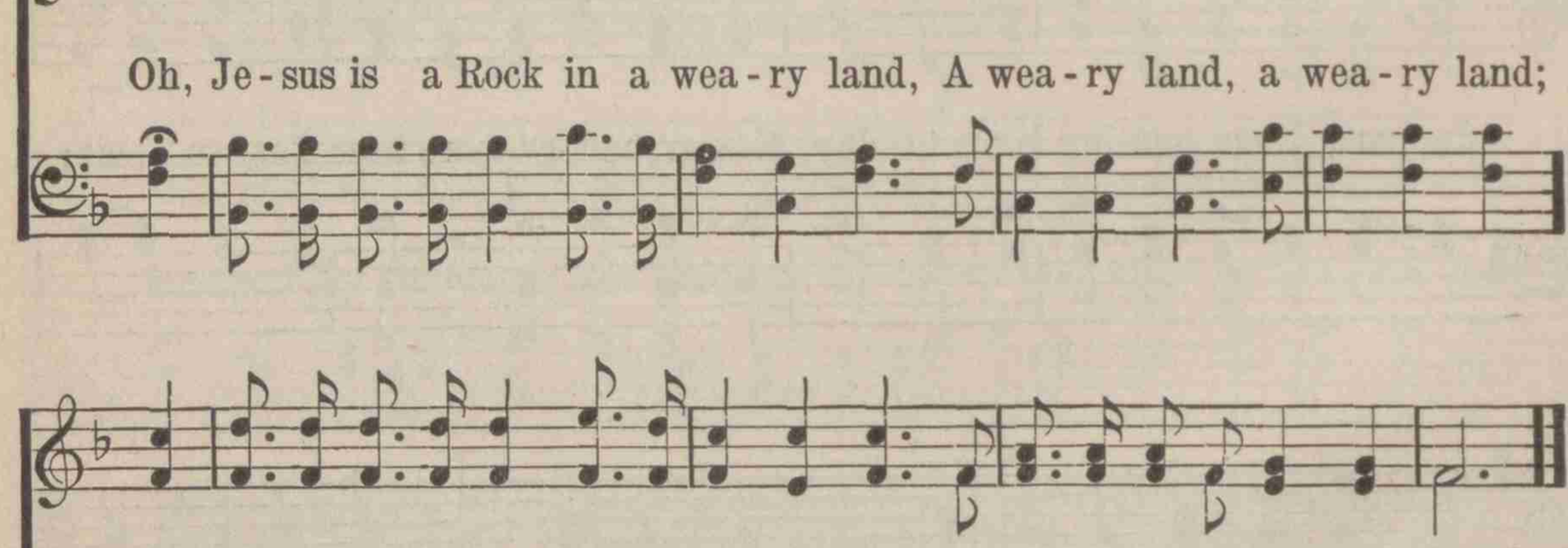
CHORUS

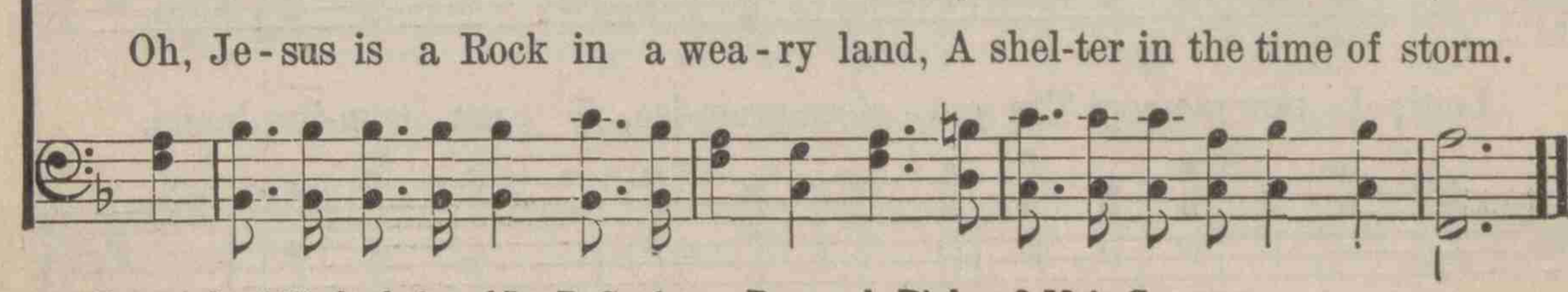
Je - sus, I am com-ing home to - day, Nev-er, nev-er-more from Thee to stray; Lord, I now ac-cept Thy pre - cious prom-ise, I am com-ing home.

Copyright, 1911, by Rodeheaver-Ackley Co. Homer A. Rodeheaver. owner

20 A Shelter in the Time of Storm

Words arranged — IRA D. SANKEY

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS

Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Copyright. 1913, by heirs of Ira D. Sankey. Renewal. Biglow & Main Co., owner

21 No Night There

JOHN R. CLEMENTS H. P. DANKS

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the "cit - y four-square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four-square,"
3. And the gates shall nev-er close To the "cit - y four-square,"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In that "cit - y four-square,"

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

CHORUS

mf

God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

f *dim.* *mf*

And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night..... there."

Copyright, 1899, by The Biglow & Main Co.

Ivory Palaces

H. B. HENRY BARRACLOUGH

1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His gar-ments too were in cas - sia dipped, With healing in a touch;
4. In gar-ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heav'nly home, To dwell for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS

DUET—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression*

Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,

FULL CHORUS

DUET—*Very softly*

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love.... Made my Sav - ior go.

Copyright, 1915, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

23 Saved By Grace

FANNY J. CROSBY GEO. C. STEBBINS

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

Copyright, 1921, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

24 The Beautiful Garden of Prayer

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL J. H. FILLMORE

1. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is won-drous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres - ence, 'Tis the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.
2. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my bur - den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of com - fort In the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.
3. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to come meet Him there; Just to bow, and re-ceive a new bless-ing, In the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

REFRAIN

O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the gar-den of prayer, O the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer; There my Sav-ior awaits, and He o - pens the gates To the beau-ti - ful gar-den of prayer.

Copyright, 1920, by The Fillmore Bros. Co., in "Hymns for To-day." International Copyright secured

25 O Master-Workman of the Race

JAY T. STOCKING SAMUEL A. WARD

1. O Mas - ter-work - man of the race, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee,
2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
3. O Thou who didst the vi - sion send And gives to each his task,

Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,
Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy - self the fair de - sign,
And with the task suf - fi-cient strength, Show us Thy will, we ask;

We thank Thee for Thy boy-hood faith That shone Thy whole life through;
Build us a tow'r of Christ-like height, That we the land may view,
Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,

"Did ye not know it is my work My Fa-ther's work to do?"
And see like Thee our no - blest work Our Fa-ther's work to do.
That it may be our high - est joy Our Fa-ther's work to do. A - MEN.

Words Copyright, 1912, by Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society

He is So Precious to Me

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

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

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

CHORUS. *Faster.*

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

For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . . 'Tis Heav - en be - low _ so pre-cious to me;

rit. . .

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

Copyright, 1902, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Copyright, 1907, by E. O. Excell

27 I Want You to Know Him

W. M. LIGHTHALL and C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I have a Sav - ior I want you to know, One to whom close-ly I
2. I was a cap - tive—my ran-som He paid, Made me an heir to His
3. Will you not meet Him, this Je - sus of mine? Why not in Him be made
4. Then in my Sav - ior a Friend you will find Who can for-give-ness be-

cling; One who is with me wher - ev - er I go, Je - sus, my
throne; Now I re - joice, and am nev - er a - fraid, He will not
whole? What shall it prof - it with all the world thine, Gained by the
stow; When to Him all you have ful - ly re - signed, Then you will

CHORUS

Lord and my King.
leave me a - lone. I want you to know Him, I want you to
loss of thy soul?
love Him, I know.

own Him, I want you to love (love) Him, too; I want you to

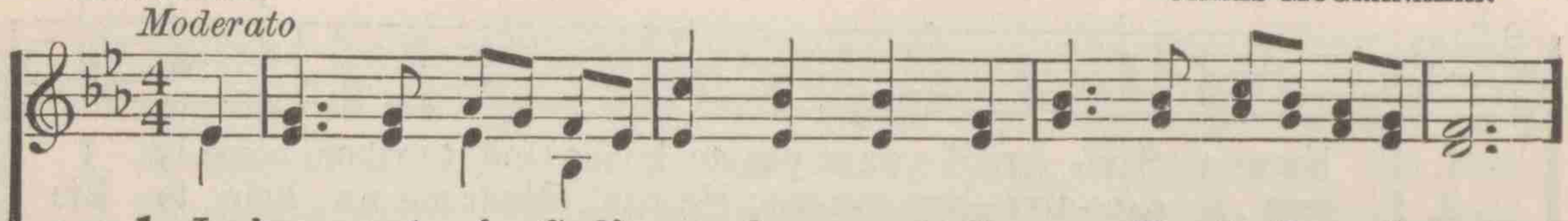
know Him; To know is to love Him; I want you to love my King.

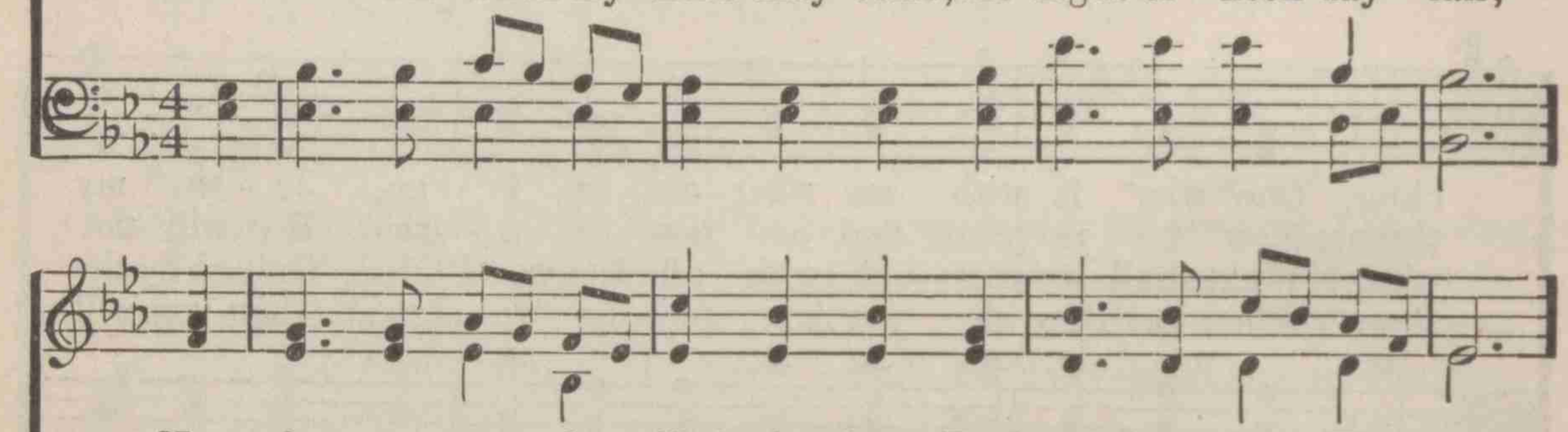
Copyright, 1909, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Hope Publishing Co., owner

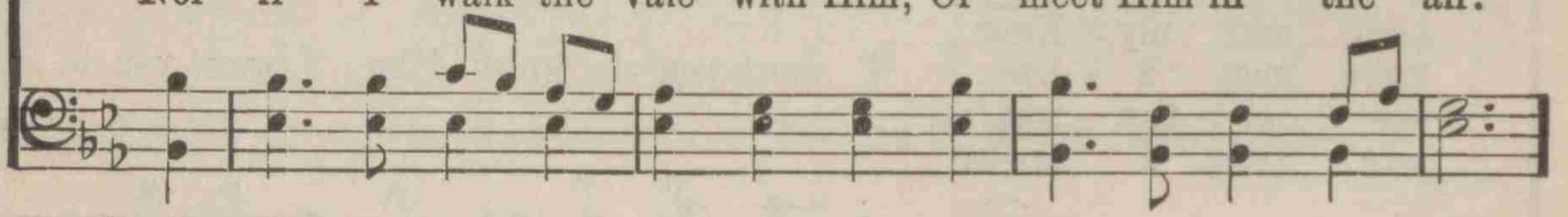
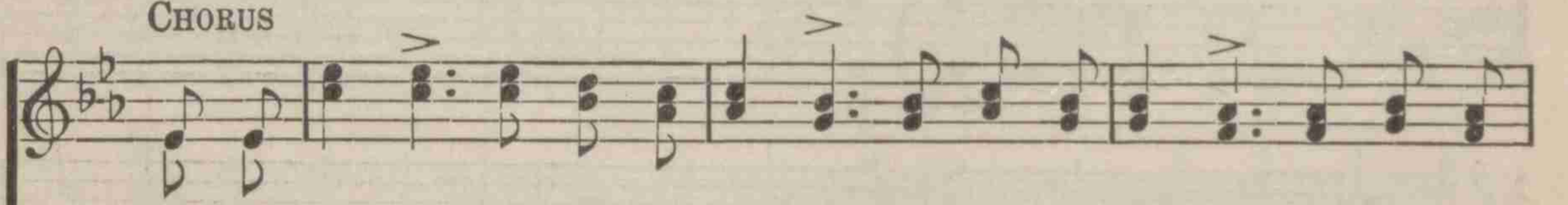
I Know Whom I Have Believed

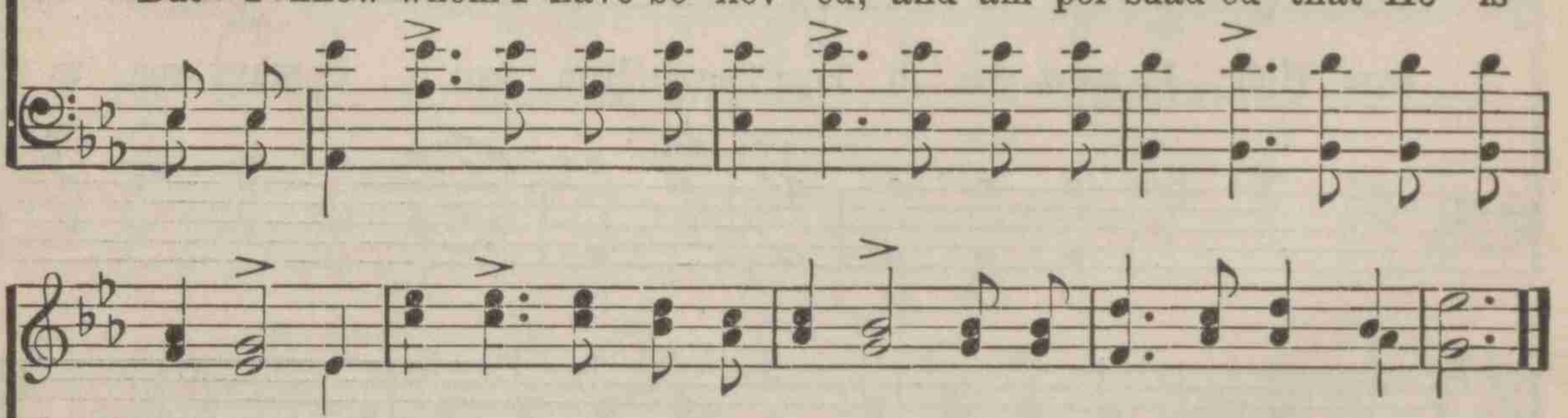
EL NATHAN

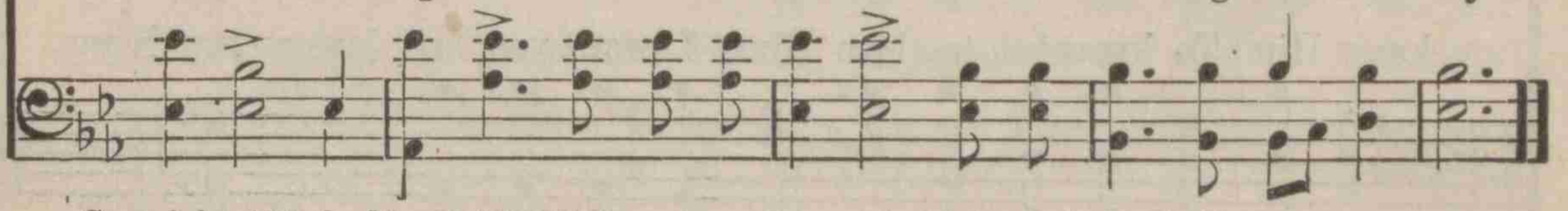
JAMES MCGRANAHAN

Moderato

1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS

But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is



a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un - to Him a-gainst that day."

Copyright, 1913, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan. Renewal. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

29 The Rock That is Higher Than I

E. JOHNSON

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. O some-times the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;

And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul!
But toil - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad-ow - y vale.

REFRAIN

O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I;
let me fly, is high - er than I;

O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I!
let me fly, let me fly,

30 Faith Is the Victory

JOHN H. YATES — IRA D. SANKEY

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know,
2. His ban-ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray; Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
4. To him that o - ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n; Then onward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love aflame; We'll van-quish all the hosts of night,

CHORUS.

That o-ver-comes the world.
Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the
And ech - o with our shout.
In Je-sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the

Copyright, 1919, by G. V. Sankey. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

Faith Is the Victory

vic - to-ry! Oh, glo - ri- ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.
vic - to-ry!

31 Take Time to Be Holy

W. D. LONGSTAFF

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on; . . Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be-
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; . Each tho't and each

al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren;
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone— By look - ing to Je - sus,
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; .. In joy or in sor - row,
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; .. Thus led by His Spir - it

Help those who are weak; For - get-ting in noth-ing His bless-ing to seek.
Like Him thou shalt be; . . Thy friends in thy con-duct His likeness shall see..
Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
To foun-tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv-ice a - bove.

Copyright, 1918, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

God is Goodness, God is Love

JAMES ROWE

IRA B. WILSON

1. Song-birds in the woodlands sing it, Flow-ers breathe it in the grove,
2. Smil - ing plains and vales dis-play it, Breez-es tell it as they rove,
3. Lakes and seas with joy re - veal it, Suns pro-claim it from a - bove,

Bells in tow'r and stee - ple ring it,—God is good-ness, God is love.
Riv - ers, rills, and brook-lets say it,—God is good-ness, God is love.
In our hearts to - day we feel it,—God is good-ness, God is love.

CHORUS

Lift your voi - ces, hap - py, hap - py voi - ces, And the sun - ny hours of life im - prove; Praise Him for His count - less bless - ings,—God is good-ness, God is love.

Copyright, 1910, by Hope Publishing Co.

33 The Touch of His Hand On Mine

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS HENRY P. MORTON

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

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

CHORUS.

By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on
mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and
on mine, on mine!
pow'r, in the try-ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1913, by Chas. H. Gabriel. E. O. Excell, owner

Fling Wide the Gates

C. S. K. C. S. KAUFFMAN

1. Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa-lem, Let the King of glo - ry in;
2. Fling wide the gates, O ye sin - ful heart, Let the King of glo - ry in;
3. Fling wide the gates to the roy - al call, Bid Him en - ter while you may;

Fling wide the gates to the King of kings, O-pen wide and bid Him en- ter in;
Fling wide the gates, let Him not de - part, O-pen wide and bid Him en- ter in;
Fling wide the gates, give Him welcome, all, As He waits ad-mis-sion there today;

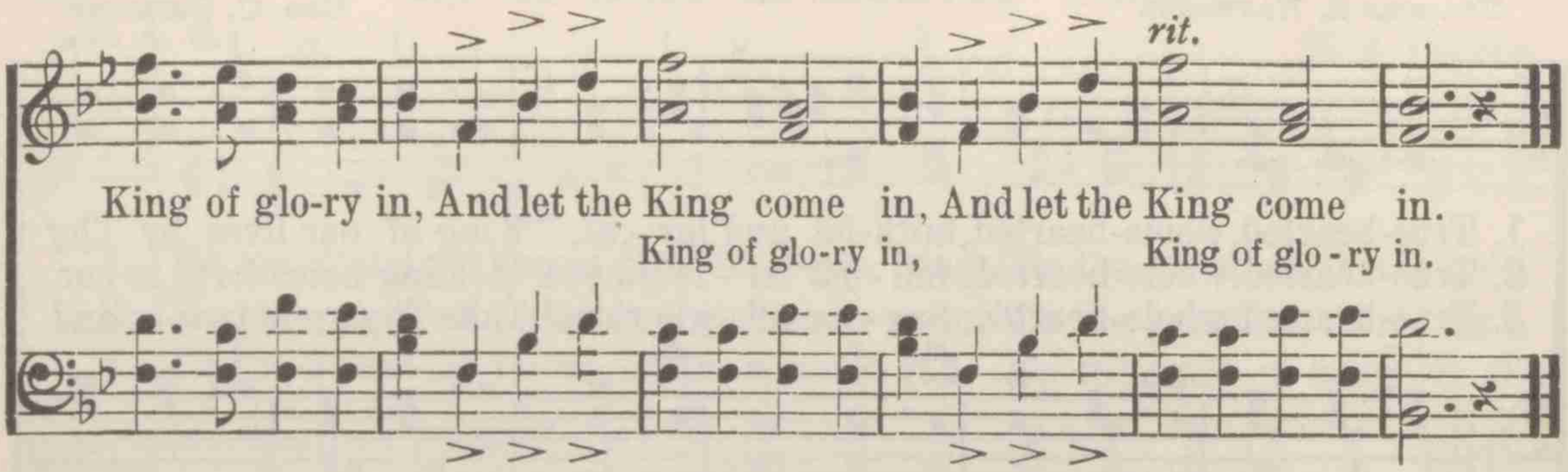
Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa-lem, To the King in all His glo - ry,
Fling wide the gates, He is knocking still, Waiting in His king-ly splen - dor,
Fling wide the gates, let Him en - ter in, He will sup with you for - ev - er;

CHORUS

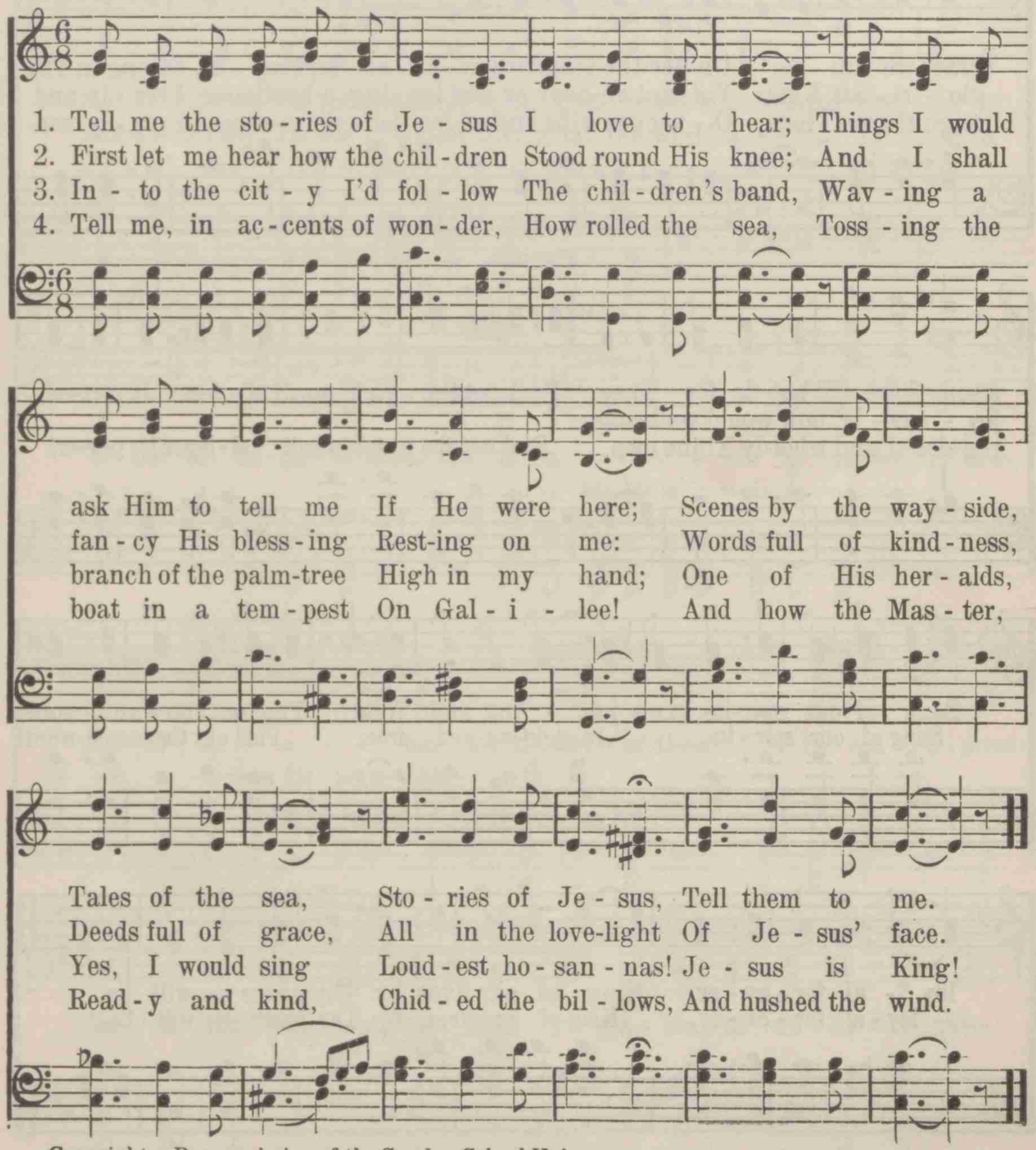
Fling wide the gates of pearl, Let the King come in.
Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in. Fling . . . . . wide the
Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.
King of glo - ry in. Fling wide the gates,

gates, ... Fling wide the gates, Fling wide the gates and let the
fling wide the gates,

Copyright, 1901, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Fling Wide the Gates

35 Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

W. H. PARKER F. A. CHALLINOR



Copyright. By permission of the Sunday-School Union

36 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full - est al - le-giance Yielding henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav - ior all - glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and

grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov - ing o-be-dience, Free - ly and
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free - ly sur-

CHORUS

strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!

Song of our spir-its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song of our spir - its, re - joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!

loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

Copyright, 1916, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

37 He Is Able to Deliver Thee

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a-ges rung; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll, To the guilt-y heart, to the

mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is
mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a - gain, "Our God is
sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is

CHORUS

a - ble to de - liv - er thee." He is a - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee,
a - ble, He is a - ble

He is a - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op - prest,
a - ble, He is a - ble

Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."

Copyright, 1915, by Mrs. W. A. Ogden. Renewal. E. O. Excell, owner

38 Who Is On the Lord's Side

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — Arranged by JOHN GOSS

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my

Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the warrior psalm; But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
None can o - ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry to se - cure;

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam - eth, Must be on His side. By Thy love constraining,
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand redemption,
For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy-ful - ly en - list - ing

By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.

39 Coming, Coming—Yes, They Are

J. W. MacGill — Edward Husband

1. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
2. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
3. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
4. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,

from a - far— From the wild and scorch - ing des - ert,
from a - far— From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies
from a - far— From the In - dus and the Gan - ges
from a - far— All to meet in plains of glo - ry,

Af - ric's sons of col - or deep; Je - sus' love has
Chi - na gath - ers at His feet; In His love Shem's
Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream, To love's o - cean,
All to sing His prais - es sweet; What a cho - rus,

drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep.
gen - tle chil - dren Now have found a safe re - treat.
to His bos - om, Cal - va - ry their won - d'ring theme.
what a meet - ing, With the fam - i - ly com-plete! A-MEN.

40 Jesus is the Friend You Need

I. E. R. — I. E. Reynolds

1. When the sun shines bright and your heart is light, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
2. If you're lost in sin, all is dark with-in, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
3. When in that sad hour, when in death's grim pow'r, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
4. When the cares of life all a-round are rife, Je-sus is the Friend you need;

When the clouds hang low in this world of woe, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
God a-lone can save thro' the Son He gave, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
If you would pre-pare 'gainst the tempter's snare, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
Glo-ry to His name, al-ways He's the same, Je-sus is the Friend you need.

CHORUS

Je-sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is He in-deed;
Je - sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is He in-deed;
He who no-teth ev-'ry tear, He will ban-ish ev-'ry fear,
Je-sus is the Friend you need.

Copyright, 1918, by Robert H. Coleman

41 I Choose Jesus

JAMES ROWE SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

1. When I need some-one in time of grief, Some-one my cheer to be,
2. When I need some-one to guide my soul O - ver the storm-y sea,
3. When I need help to de-feat the foe, Some-one my shield to be,
4. When all my tri - als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,

Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
Al-ways to Je - sus I give con-trol, He is the best for me.
Al-ways to Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
Je - sus shall bear me to yon-der shore; He is the best for me.

CHORUS

I choose Je - sus when I need a friend; . . What I need I know that He will send; . . I have proved Him,
Yes, I choose my Sav-ior al-ways when I need a help-ful friend; What I need I know that sure-ly He to me will free - ly send; I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and

good and true is He; . . I choose Je - sus, He is the best for me. . .
al-ways good and true is He; Yes, I choose my Savior dear, He is the best of all for me.

Copyright, 1913, by Hildebrand-Burnett Co. Robert H. Coleman, owner

42 He Hideth My Soul

FANNY J. CROSBY

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

Allegretto

1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber - less bless-ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport-ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - ior to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh, glo - ry to God For
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

CHORUS

riv - ers of pleas-ure I see.
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
such a Re-deem - er as mine!
shout with the mil-lions on high.

That shadows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,

And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner

43 An Open Bible For the World

HENRY M. KING, D.D. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. An o - pen Bi - ble for the world—May this our glo-rious mot-to be!
2. Wher-e'er it goes, its gold-en light, Streaming as from an un-veiled sun,
3. It shows to men the Fa-ther's face, All - ra-diant with for-giv-ing love;
4. It of - fers rest to wea-ry hearts; It com-forts those who sit in tears;

On ev - 'ry breeze its flag un-furled Shall scat-ter bless-ings rich and free.
Shall dis - si - pate the clouds of night, Un - do the work that sin has done.
And to the lost of Ad-am's race Pro-claims sweet mer-cy from a - bove.
To all who faint, it strength imparts, And gilds with hope th' e-ter-nal years.

CHORUS

Blest Word of God! . . . . . send forth thy light . . . .
Blest Word of God! send forth thy light

O'er ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry sea, ... Till all who
and ev - 'ry sea,

wan - der in the night . . . Are led to God and heav'n by thee.

Copyright, 1892, by W. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal, 1919. Hope Publishing Co., owner

44 My Savior's Love

C. H. G. CHAS. H GABRIEL

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar - vel-ous! oh, how won - der - ful

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me! A-MEN.
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der - ful

Copyright, 1905, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

45 No Longer Lonely

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS

1. On life's pathway I am nev-er lone - ly, My Lord is with me, my Lord di-
2. I shall not be lone - ly in my sor - row, He will sus-tain me un - til the
3. I shall not be lone - ly in the val - ley, Tho' shadows gath-er, I will not

vine; Ev - er pre-sent Guide, I trust Him on - ly, No lon - ger
end; Dark-est night He turns to brightest mor-row, No lon - ger
fear; He has prom-ised ev - er to up-hold me, No lon - ger

CHORUS

lone - ly, for He is mine. .
lone - ly! He is my Friend. No longer lone-ly, No longer lone - ly, For
lone - ly! He will be near. .

Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me; . . . No lon-ger lone-ly, No lon-ger
to me;

lone - ly, For Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me.
of friends to me.

Copyright, 1920, by Robert Harkness. International Copyright secured
Owned by Robert H. Coleman and Robert Harkness

46 There'll Be No Dark Valley

WILLIAM O. CUSHING IRA D. SANKEY

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

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

REFRAIN

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones

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

p *m*

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

Copyright, 1924, by G. V. Sankey, Renewal, Hope Publishing Company, owner

47 Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love

P. P. B. — P. P. BILHORN

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And

glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain;) I sing it a-
debt by His death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun-
heart with this peace did a - bound; (a - bound;) In Him the rich
as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's noth-ing but

gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! (a - bove!)

cres.

Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

Words and Music Copyrighted 1887 by P. P. Bilhorn Renewal 1914

Loyalty to Christ

DR. E. T. CASSEL FLORA H. CASSEL

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

We'll soon possess the land, Thro' loyalty, loyalty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1894, 1896, by E. O. Excell. Words and Music

49 Who Will Follow Jesus?

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Who will fol-low Je-sus, Standing for the right, Hold-ing up His ban - ner
2. Who will fol-low Je-sus In life's bus - y ways, Working for the Mas - ter,
3. Who will fol-low Je-sus; When the tempter charms, Flee-ing, then, for safe - ty
4. Who will fol-low Je-sus In His work of love, Leading oth - ers to Him,

In the thick - est fight? Lis-t'ning for His or - ders, Ready to o - bey,
Giv - ing Him the praise; Ear-nest in His vine-yard, Hon-or- ing His laws,
To the Sav - ior's arms; Trusting in His mer - cy, Trusting in His pow'r,
Lift-ing prayers a - bove? Courage, faithful serv-ant! In His word we see,

Chorus

Who will fol - low Je - sus, Serv - ing Him to - day?
Faith- ful to His counsel, Watchful for His cause? Who will fol-low Je - sus?
Seek - ing fresh re-new-als Of His grace each hour?
On our side for - ev - er Will this Sav - ior be.

Who will make reply, "I am on the Lord's side; Master, here am I"? Who will follow

Je-sus? Who will make reply, "I am on the Lord's side; Mas-ter, here am I"?

Copyright, 1919. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner

50 Carry Your Cross With a Smile

INA DULEY OGDON CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Tho' your heart may be heav - y with sor - row and care, You may
2. Let the well by the way-side that flows un - to all Strength im-
3. For the work that you faith - ful - ly, will - ing - ly do, You shall

oth - ers to glad-ness be - guile, If a face like the light of the
part for each step of the mile; Let your faith the great prom-is - es
reap a re-ward aft - er while; On - ly grace in your serv-ice can

CHORUS

morning you wear, And car-ry your cross with a smile! Car-ry your cross with a
oft - en re-call, And car-ry your cross with a smile!
glo - ri - fy you, So car-ry your cross with a smile! Car - ry your cross

smile,... Car - ry your cross with a smile;... You may oth - ers from
with a smile, Car - ry your cross with a smile;

sad-ness to glad-ness be-guile, If you car - ry your cross with a smile!

Copyright, 1916, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International Copyright secured

51 Light of the World

JNO. S. B. MONSELL — THORO HARRIS

1. Blest Light of the world, we hail Thee Now flush - ing the east - ern skies;
2. Fair Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Shall steal in - to ev - 'ry heart;
3. Mild Light of the world, be - fore Thee In hom - age we hum - bly fall;
4. Clear Light of the world, il - lu - mine This sin-dark-ened world of Thine

Nor ev - er shall dark-ness veil Thee A - gain from our mor - tal eyes.
It sweet - ly a - dorns with du - ty Life's poorest and low - liest part;
We wor - ship, we mag - ni - fy Thee, Lord Je - sus, the life of all,
Un - til ev - 'ry-thing that's hu - man Is filled with a light di - vine;

A - las! far too long with-hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob - est in matchless splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
With whom there is no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made;
Un - til ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion From sin's do - min - ion free,

Thy ra-diance, so glad, so gold - en, Shall set on the earth no more.
And help - est them all to ren - der That light back to Thee a - gain.
Whose ris-ing shall have no set - ting, Whose sunshine shall have no shade.
A - rise in the new cre - a - tion That springeth from love and Thee.

Copyright, 1903, by George C. Stebbins. Hope Publishing Company, owner

52 Ring the Bells of Heaven

Rev. W. O. CUSHING — G. F. ROOT

Joyfully

1. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For a soul re-
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For the wan-d'rer
3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to - day! An-gels, swell the

turn - ing from the wild! See! the Fa-ther meets him out up - on the way,
now is rec - on-ciled; Yes, a soul is res - cued from his sin - ful way,
glad tri - um-phant strain! Tell the joy - ful ti-dings, bear it far a - way!

CHORUS

Wel - com-ing His wea - ry, wan-d'ring child.
And is born a - new a ran-somed child. Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the
For a pre-cious soul is born a - gain.

an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the loud harps ring! 'Tis the ran-somed

ar - my, like a might-y sea, Peal-ing forth the an-them of the free.

53 Let the Sunshine In

ADA BLENKHORN — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

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

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

CHORUS

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

Copyright, 1923, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Renewal

54 I Would Be Like Jesus

JAMES ROWE B. D. ACKLEY

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

would be like Je-sus;

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

would be like Je-sus.

CHORUS.

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

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

Copyrig ıt, 1911, by E. O. Excell. Words and Music

55

He Lifted Me

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. In lov - ing-kind-ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me. . . . . .
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me. . . . . .
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift - ed me. . . . . .
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift - ed me. . . . . .

He lift-ed me.

CHORUS.

From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten-der hand He lift - ed me,

From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lifted me! A-MEN.

Copyright, 1905, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

56 He Lives On High

Words by
B. B. McKINNEY

Arr. by B. B. McKINNEY
From Hawaiian Folk Song

1. Christ the Sav - ior came from heaven's glo - ry, To re-deem the lost from sin and shame;
2. He a - rose from death and all its sor - row, To dwell in that land of joy and love;
3. Wea - ry soul, to Je - sus come con-fess - ing, Re-demp-tion from sin He of - fers thee;

On His brow He wore the thorn-crown
He is com - ing back some glad to-
Look to Je - sus and re-ceive a

go - ry, And up - on Cal - va - ry He took my blame.
mor - row, And He'll take all His children home a - bove.
bless - ing, There is life, there is joy and vic - to - ry.

CHORUS

He lives on high, He lives on high, Tri-um-phant o - ver sin and all its stain; He lives on high, He lives on high, Some day He's com-ing a - gain.

Arr. Copyright, 1921, by Robert H. Coleman

57 Brighten the Corner Where You Are

INA DULEY OGDON CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re- flect the Bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of

REFRAIN

now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je-sus where you are!

har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

Copyright, 1913, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

58 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—

I shall go to Him in glo - ry.

CHORUS

With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a star - ry crown, Where the gates swing out-ward nev - er; At His feet I'll
Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.

lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.

Copyright, 1920, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International Copyright secured

Saved, Saved!

J. P. S. J. P. SCHOLFIELD

1. I've found a friend who is all to me,.... His love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell how He
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm,. Se- cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean - ing strong on His love He said to me,..... "Come un - to me and I'll
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,... In lift - ed me.... And what His grace can do for you...
might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way...
lead you home, To live with me e - ter - nal - ly."...

CHORUS.

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

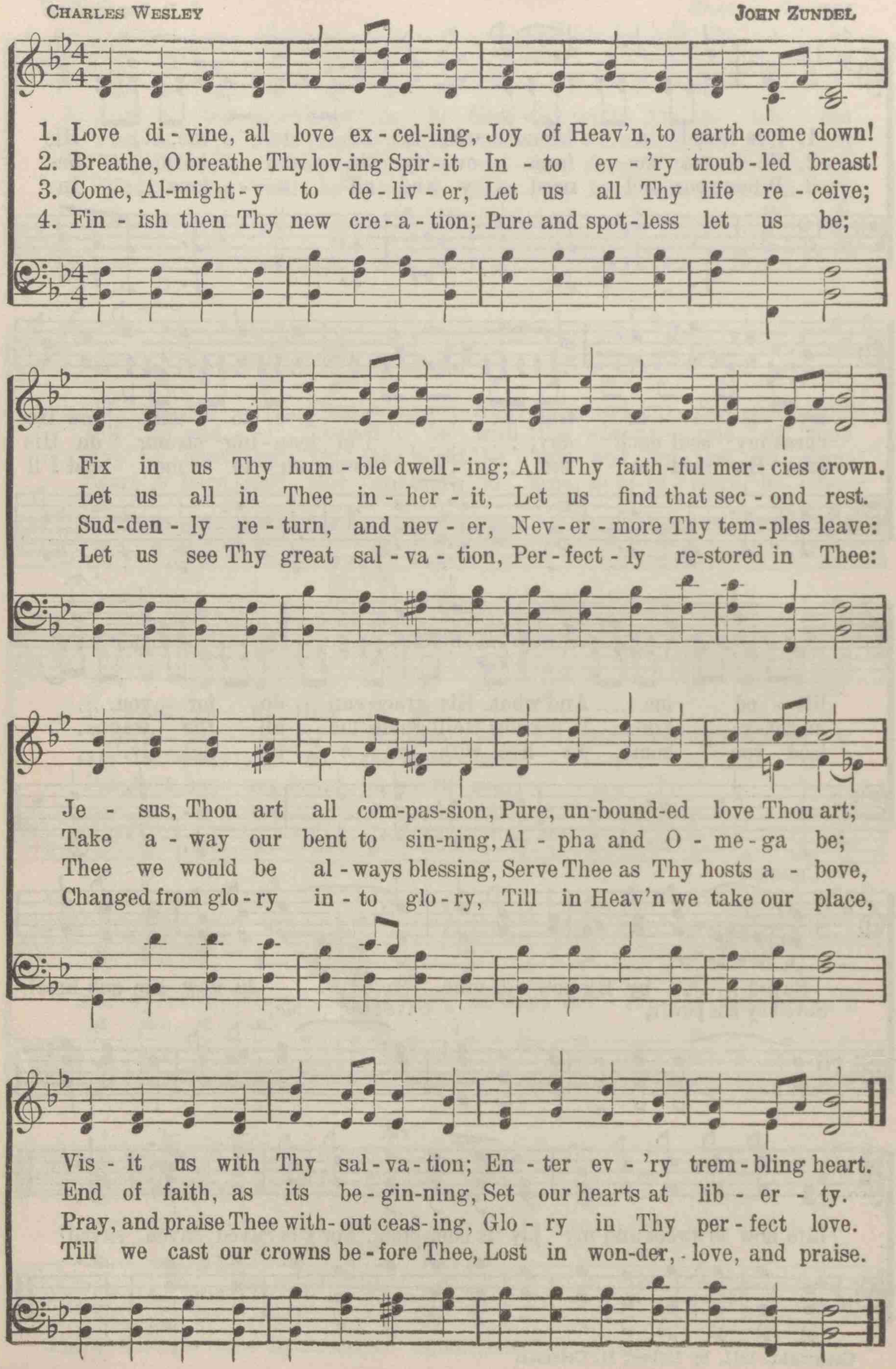
rit.

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm Saved, saved, saved!

Copyright, 1911, by Robert H. Coleman

Love Divine

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN ZUNDEL



1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel-ling, Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud-den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re-stored in Thee:

Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin-ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in Heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

61 Cast Thy Bread Upon the Waters

PHŒBE J. HANAFORD WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Ye who have but scant sup - ply,
2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Poor and wea - ry, worn with care,—
3. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Ye who have a - bun - dant store;
4. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Waft it on with pray - ing breath;

An - gel eyes will watch a - bove it;— You shall find it by and by!
Oft - en sit - ting in the shad - ow, Have you not a crumb to spare?
It may float on many a bil - low, It may strand on many a shore;
In some dis - tant, doubt - ful mo - ment It may save a soul from death;

He who in His right - eous bal - ance Doth each hu - man ac - tion weigh,
Can you not to those a - round you Sing some lit - tle song of hope,
You may think it lost for - ev - er, But, as sure as God is true,
When you sleep in sol - emn si - lence, 'Neath the morn and eve - ning dew,

Will your sac - ri - fice re - mem - ber, Will your lov - ing deeds re - pay.
As you look with long - ing vi - sion Thro' faith's mighty tel - e - scope?
In this life or in the oth - er, It will yet re - turn to you.
Stranger hands, which you have strengthened, May strew lil - ies o - ver you.

Copyright, 1923. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner

Give Me Thy Heart

E. E. HEWITT

ANNIE F. BOURNE

1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa - ther a - bove, No gift so pre-cious to Him as our love, Soft - ly He whis-pers wher - ev - er thou art,
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav - ior of men, Call - ing in mer - cy a - gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir - it di - vine, "All that thou hast, to my keep - ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound - ing is mine to im - part,

CHORUS

"Grate - ful - ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,
Make full sur - ren - der and give me thy heart."

p

Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher-ev - er thou art; From this dark world He would draw thee a-part, Speak-ing so ten - der-ly, "Give me thy heart."

rit.

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick Hope Publishing Company, owner

63 Marching With the Heroes

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT — ADAM GEIBEL

UNISON

1. Marching with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and
2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of
3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a - mong the

voi - ces As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic
du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold; For the right un - flinch - ing,
he - roes We are he - roes, too; Loy - al to our Cap - tain

All in cho - rus raise! Theirs the song of triumph, Ours the song of praise.
Strong the weak to save, War - riors all and freemen, Fight-ing for the slave.
Like the men of yore, March-ing with the he-roes On - ward, ev - er - more.

REFRAIN. HARMONY

March - ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,

Marching, marching

Lift we hearts and voi - ces As we march a - long.

Copyright, 1904, by Geibel & Lehman. Used by permission

64 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671 JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n - ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de-mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN

Sing it o'er. . . . . and o'er a - gain; . . . . . Christ re-
Sing it o'er a-gain, Sing it o'er a-gain; Christ re-

ceiv - - - eth sin-ful men; . . . . . Make the mes - - - sage
ceiv-eth sin - ful men, Christ re-ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain: . . . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the mes-sage plain:

Copyright, 1910, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan. Renewal. International Copyright secured
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

65 I Am Resolved

PALMER HARTSOUGH J. H. FILLMORE

1. I am re-solved no lon-ger to lin-ger, Charmed by the world's delight;
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav-ior, Leav-ing my sin and strife;
3. I am re-solved to fol-low the Sav-ior, Faith-ful and true each day;
4. I am re-solved to en-ter the Kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;

Things that are high-er, things that are no-bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv-ing way.
Friends may op-pose me, foes may be-set me, Still will I en-ter in.

CHORUS

I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
I will has-ten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;

Has-ten glad and free;

Je - - sus, Great-est, High-est, I will come to Thee.
Je-sus, Je-sus,

Copyright, 1924, by Fillmore Bros. Renewal

66 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 its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven de-scend-ing, With glo - ri - fied
4. Oh, joy! oh, de - light! should we go with-out dy - ing, No sick-ness, no

dark - ness and shad - ow is break-ing, That Je - sus will come in the
chance, that the black-ness 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.

turn-eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men.

Copyright, 1906, by James McGranahan. Renewal. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner
International Copyright secured

67 When They Ring the Golden Bells

DION DE MARBELLE

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha - ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the

on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nevermore with anguish la-den, We shall

dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

FINE

D. S.–*yond the shining riv-er, When they ring the gold-en bells for you and me.*

CHORUS

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels singing? 'Tis the

D. S.

glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah Ju - bi-lee. (Ju-bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet for-ev-er, Just be-

Copyright, 1887, by Dion De Marbelle.

68 More Like the Master

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

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

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

rit.

CHORUS.

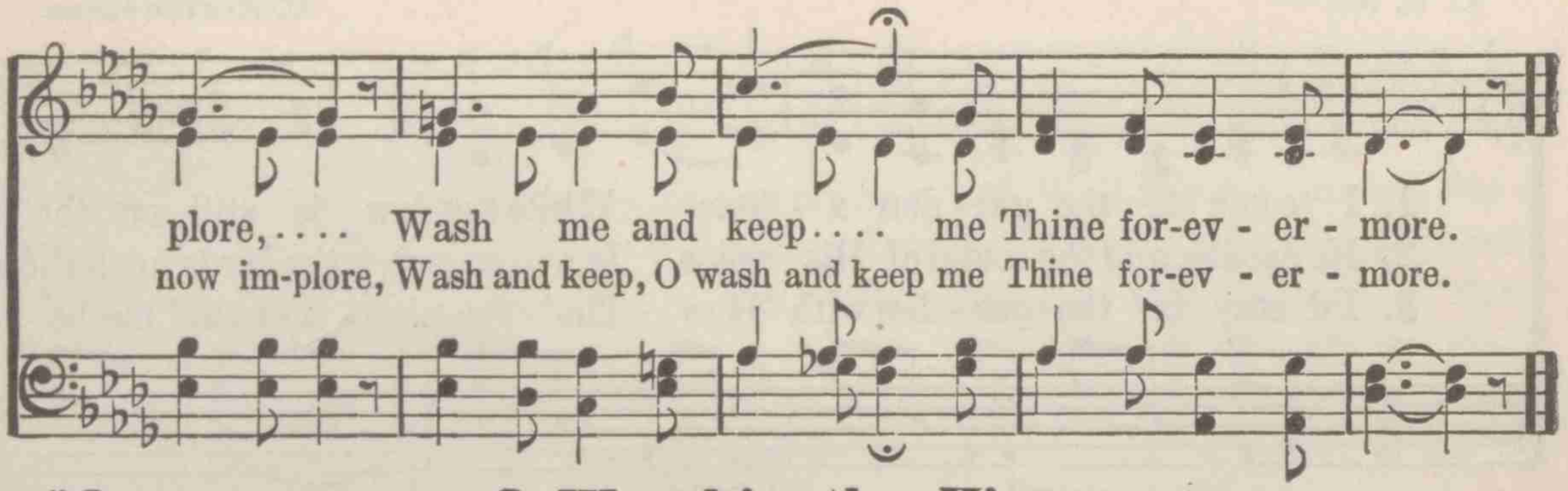
More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do. . . . . Take Thou my
More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win. . . . .
More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be. . . . . Take my heart, O

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

make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . . O Lord, I now im-
make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin, O Lord, I

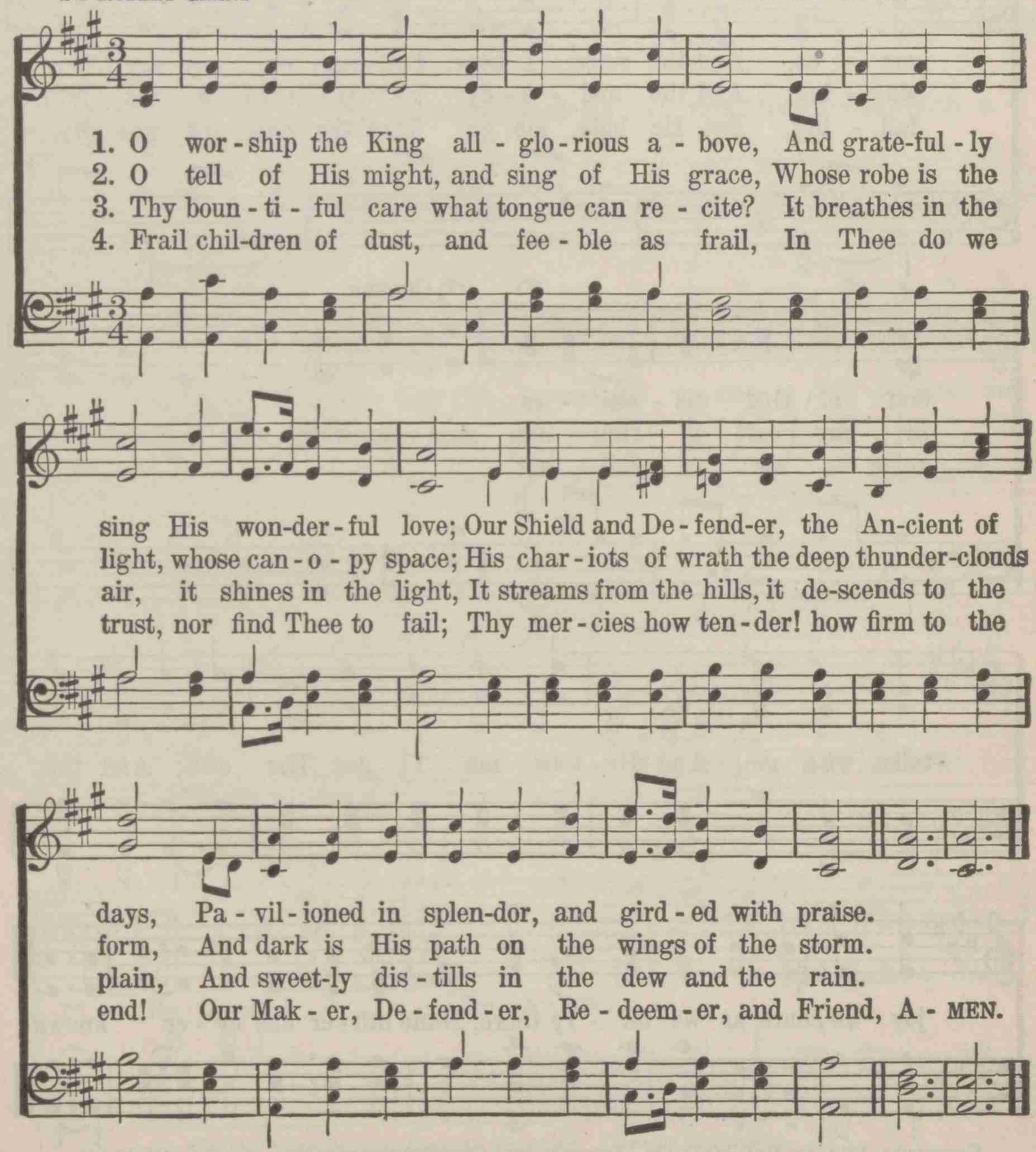
Copyright, 1906, by Chas. H. Gabriel. E. O. Excell, owner

More Like the Master



69 O Worship the King

Sir ROBERT GRANT — FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN



In The Garden

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Tho' the night a - round me be

ros - es, And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With -
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe His

CHORUS

Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

Copyright, 1912, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright secured

71

Christ Arose

ROBERT LOWRY

ROBERT LOWRY

e lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
is bed—Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
s prey—Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

REFRAIN *Faster*

Up from the grave He a - rose, (He a-rose,) With a

His foes; (He a-rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a-

rit.

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

He a - rose! He a - rose!

Copyright, 1916. by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission

71 Christ Arose

ROBERT LOWRY ROBERT LOWRY

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

REFRAIN *Faster*

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, (He a-rose,) With a

might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; (He a - rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a-

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

He a - rose! He a - rose!

Copyright, 1916. by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission

72 Galilee, Bright Galilee

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed tho'ts we turn to thee;
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud-ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;

Wo - ven through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm-ing mys - ter - y
Jour-neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Through the storm or burn-ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save;
Still His touch up - on the soul Bring-eth balm and mak-eth whole;

Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"
Still He com-forts mourn-ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;

Sav - ior of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee.
King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee.
Ru - ler of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee.
Still the sin-ner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee.

73 Onward, Christian Soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD — ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1. On-ward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:

REFRAIN

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol-diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

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

Jesus Is Calling

FANNY J. CROSBY — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait-ing; O come to Him now— Wait-ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead-ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN

Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon-ger de - lay.
Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.

Call - - ing to - day, ...
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

Call - - ing to - day, ...
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

Je - - - - - sus is
Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
call - ing to - day,

Copyright, 1911, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

75 I Love to Tell the Story

CATHERINE HANKEY — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
all the gold-en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won-der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in

tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes-sage of sal-
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

CHORUS

longings As noth-ing else can do.
rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo-ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

Used by permission of W. G. Fischer

76 Seeking for Me

A. N. E. E. HASTY

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

sorrow and shame; Oh, it was wonderful—blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
soul He set free; Oh, it was wonderful—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 decending the sky, Coming for me, for

REFRAIN For me!..... For me!.....

me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me!
me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me!
me! Calling for me! Calling for me! Calling 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! Seeking 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-scending the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!

Jesus Saves

PRISCILLA J. OWENS — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep-est caves;

On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Copyright, 1910, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, in renewal Hope Publishing Company, owner

78 Angel Voices, Ever Singing

FRANCIS POTT — ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light;
2. Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Men - tal eye can scan,
3. Hear, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,

Rest not day nor night.
Songs of sin - ful man?
All un - wor - thi - ly,
Bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Thou - sands on - ly live to
Can we feel that Thou art
Hearts and minds, and hands and
Of the best that Thou hast

bless Thee,
near us,
voi - ces,
giv - en

And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee.

79 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

HENRY ALFORD — JOHN B. DYKES

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spar-kling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap - py shore!
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;

The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit-ting sev-ered friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign:

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late,
Ap - pear, De-sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand-fold re - paid!
Or-phans no lon - ger fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'ns Thy prom-ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav-ior, come.

80 O Scatter Seeds of Loving Deeds

JESSIE H. BROWN — FRED. A. FILLMORE

1. O scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds, A - long the fer - tile field,
2. Tho' sown in tears thro' wear - y years, The seed will sure - ly live;
3. The har - vest-home of God will come, And aft - er toil and care,

For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit - ful har - vest yield.
Tho' great the cost, it is not lost, For God will fruit - age give.
With joy un - told, your sheaves of gold Will all be gar - nered there.

CHORUS

Then day by day . . . . . a-long your way, ... The seeds of
Then day by day a-long your way,

prom - - - - ise cast, , ... That rip-ened grain . . . . . .
The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, That rip-ened grain

from hill and plain, , . . . Be gathered home . . . . . at last. . . . . .
from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.

Be gathered home at last. . . . . .

Fillmore Bros., owners

81 Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal-va-tion,
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por - tals loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reigneth for-ev - er and ev - er;

Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will
Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His Praises! Je-sus who
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o - ver the

REFRAIN

guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:
bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un - to the Lord be-long:

tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

Trusting Jesus

E. PAGE

IRA D. SANKEY

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;
2. Bright-ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing if my way is clear; Pray - ing if the path be drear;
4. Trust-ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
While He leads I can - not fall; Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
Till with - in the jas - per wall: Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.

CHORUS

Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

Copyright, 1904, by Ira D. Sankey. Renewal. Biglow & Main Co., owner

83 Who Could It Be?

FRED P. MORRIS ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Some-bod-y came and lift-ed me Out of my sin and mis-er-y,
2. Some-bod-y bent so ten-der-ly, Pleading so long and pa-tient-ly,
3. Some-bod-y whispered sweet and low, Tell-ing me just the way to go,
4. Some-bod-y holds my hand each day, Guiding my feet lest I should stray,

Some-bod-y came, O who could it be, Who could it be but Je-sus?
Some-bod-y came, O who could it be, Who could it be but Je-sus?
Some-bod-y spoke, I lis-tened, and lo, Who could it be but Je-sus?
Walk-ing with Him how bless-ed the way, Who could it be but Je-sus?

CHORUS

Who could it be, O who could it be? Who could it be but Je-sus?
Je - - - sus, Je - - sus,

rall. *pp*

Who could it be, O who could it be? Who could it be but Je-sus?
Je - - sus, yes, Je - - sus,

Copyright, 1907, 1911, by Chas. M. Alexander. International Copyright secured.
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

84 We Come, We Come Like the Hosts of Old

LIZZIE DEARMOND ADAM GEIBEL

UNISON

1. We come, we come like the hosts of old to tri-umph o - ver sin,
2. We come, we come by the will of God, the Lamp of Truth to bear,
3. We come, we come in a might-y band, His cross up - lift - ed high,

The Sun-day School, in an ar - my strong, the world for Christ to win.
Till shines the light of the gos - pel ray in glo - ry ev - 'ry-where;
Our feet keep time to the glad re - frain that floods the sun - lit sky,

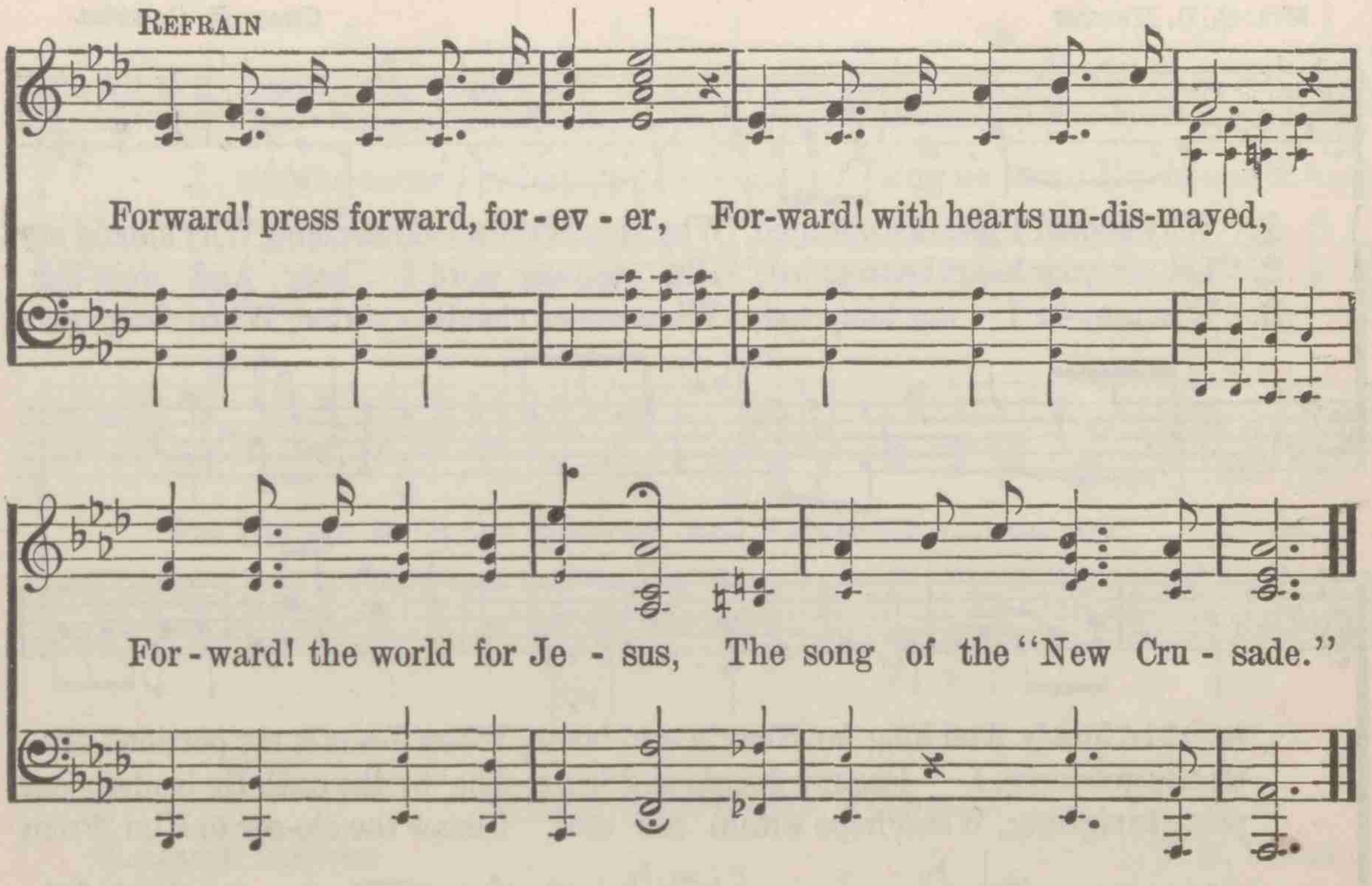
We'll on-ward press at the Mas-ter's call, in ar - mor bright ar-rayed,
With Zi - on's King as our Lead - er true, we ne'er can be dis-mayed,
We for-ward march at the trump-et's call, our hearts on Christ are stayed,

Our voi - ces ring in a joy-ous strain–the song of the "New Cru-sade."
But praise His name, as we shout and sing the song of the "New Cru-sade."
While loud and clear sounds the music sweet, the song of the "New Cru-sade."

Copyright, 1905, by Geibel & Lehman. Used by permission

We Come, We Come Like the Hosts of Old

REFRAIN



85 Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float

GEORGE W. DOANE JOHN B. CALKIN

86 His Eye is On the Sparrow

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Why should I feel discouraged, Why should the shadows come, Why should my heart be lonely And long for Heav'n and home, When Jesus is my portion? My
2. "Let not your heart be troubled," His ten-der word I hear, And rest-ing on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears; Tho' by the path He leadeth But
3. When-ev-er I am temp-ted, When-ev-er clouds a - rise, When songs give place to sighing, When hope within me dies, I draw the clo-ser to Him, From

constant Friend is He: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me;
one step I may see: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me;
care He sets me free; His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me;

His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He cares for me.

Copyright, 1906, by Chas. M. Alexander. International Copyright secured.
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner.

His Eye is On the Sparrow

CHORUS.

I sing be-cause I'm hap-py, (I'm happy,) I sing be-cause I'm free, (I'm free,)

rall.

For His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me. A - MEN.

87 More Love to Thee

ELIZABETH PRENTISS — W. H. DOANE

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a- lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

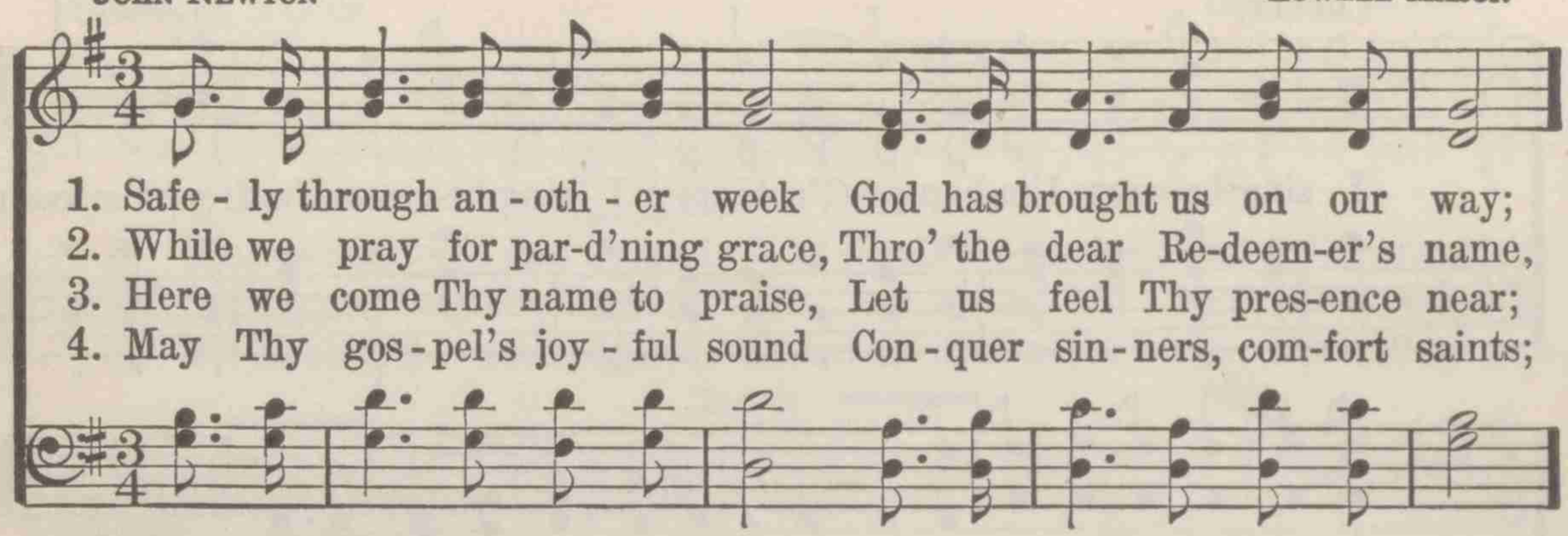
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

Used by permission

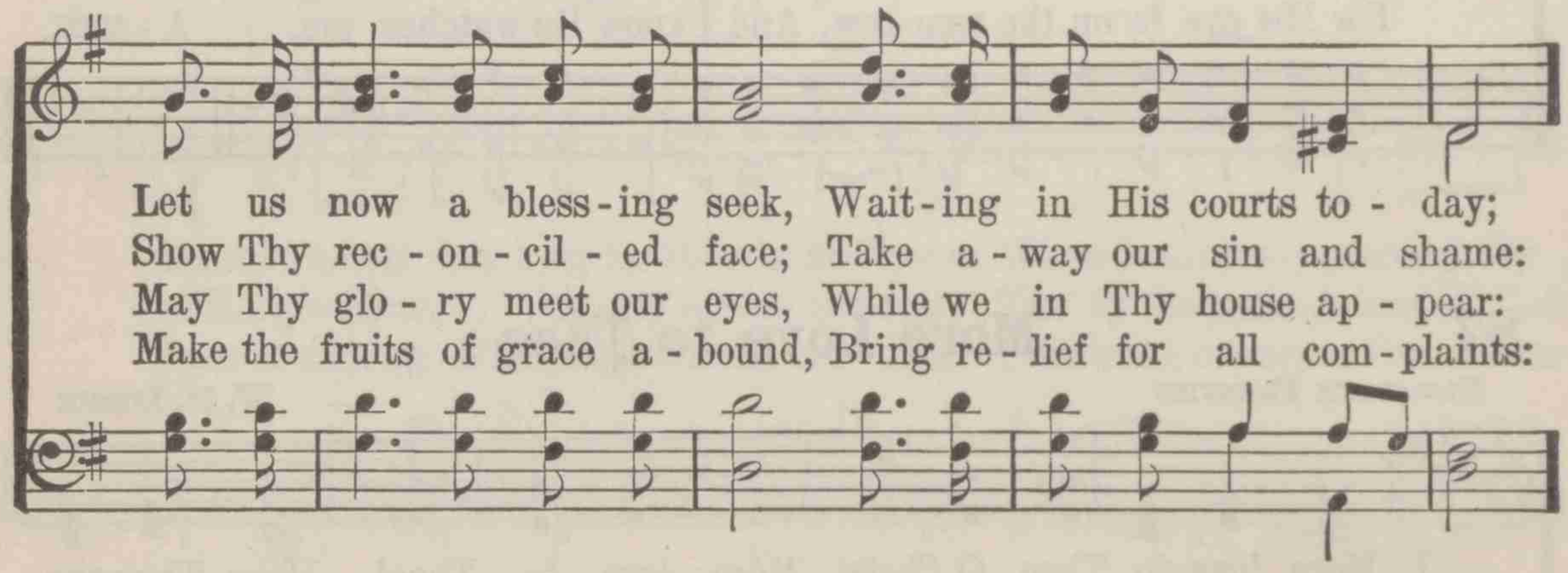
88 Safely Through Another Week

JOHN NEWTON — LOWELL MASON

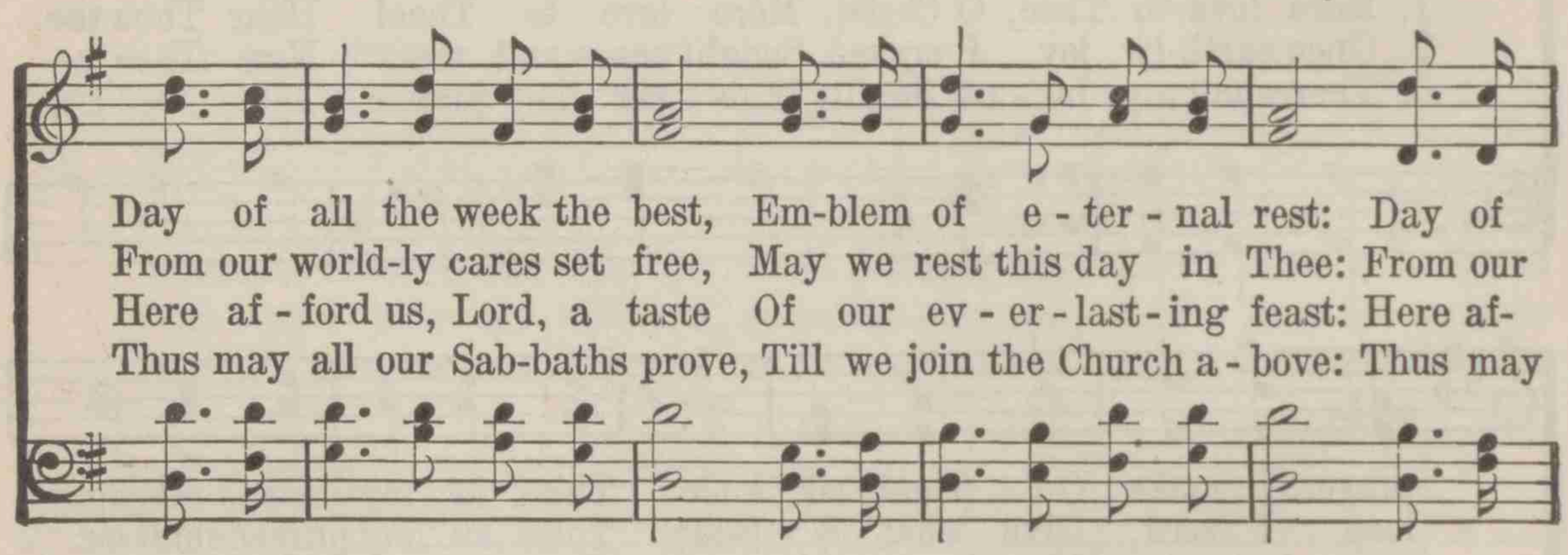
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for par-d'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;



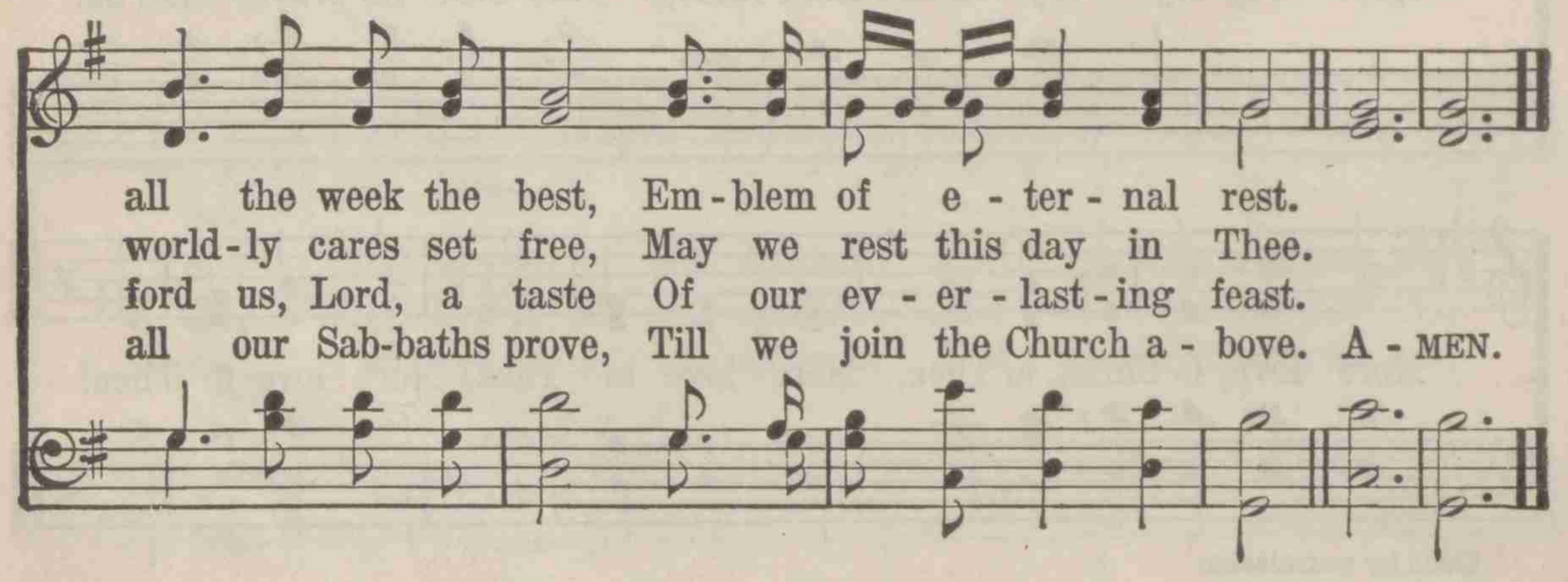
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest: Day of
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee: From our
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast: Here af-
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove: Thus may



all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.



89 Far Out On the Desolate Billow

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND — FRIEDRICH SILCHER

1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low The sail - or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos - om The min - er mines the ore;
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes;
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,

A - lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count-less dan - gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know,

Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
That nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .

For God is a friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where.

To-day Belongs to Jesus

W. C. MARTIN

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, With all that I can do... To turn an
2. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, A bless-ed, bus-y day, Of tell-ing
3. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, To use in sav-ing men, To lead them
4. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, A hap-py day for me;. A day of

e-vil world from sin, And reb-el hu-man hearts to win:–To-day be-longs to
to a fall-en race The sto-ry of re-deem-ing grace, The sav-ing grace of
out of shad-ows dim And point them ten-der-ly to Him, And to the cross of
sit-ting at His feet, Of love and prayer, and la-bor sweet,–A day of serv-ing

CHORUS

Je-sus With all that I can do.
Je-sus That pur-ges sin a-way. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, A
Je-sus, Where hope is born a-gain.
Je-sus Is full of joy for me.

bless-ed, bless-ed day; His presence makes it all so bright, And serving Him is
my de-light,—O yes, my work for Je-sus Brings glad-ness to the day.

Copyright, 1913, by Hope Publishing Co.

91 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

F. H. ROWLEY — PETER P. BILHORN

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall;
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - ior still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS

Yes, I'll sing . . . . . the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the Christ . . . . who died for me, ... Sing it with . . . . the saints in glo - - - ry, Gath-ered by . . . . . the crys-tal sea. . . . . .

Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

Words and Music Copyrighted 1887 by Ira D. Sankey, Renewal 1914 by P. P. Bilhorn

92 Give of Your Best to the Master

H. B. G. Mrs. CHARLES BARNARD

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor-thy His love;

REF.—*Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;*

FINE

Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him - self for your ran-som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove:

Clad in sal - va-tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.

Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;..
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;..
Laid down His life with-out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;...

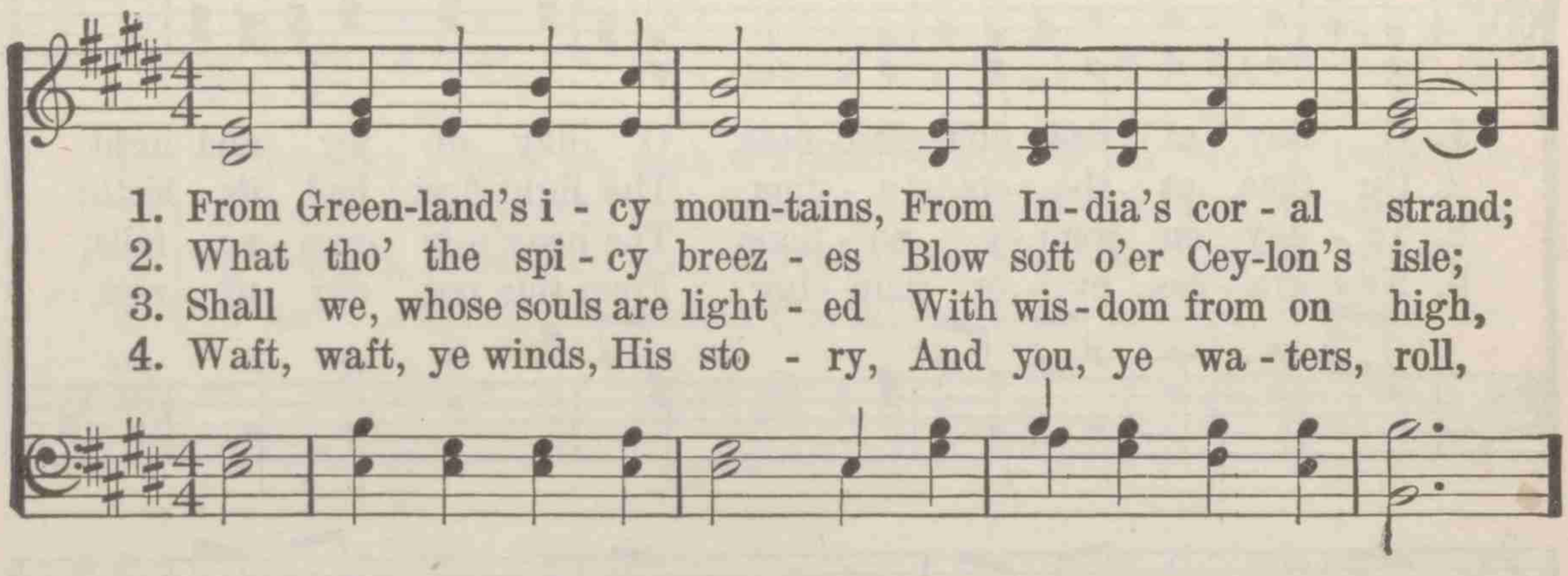
rall. D. C.

Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.....
Grate-ful - ly seek-ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.....
Give Him your heart's ad-o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.....

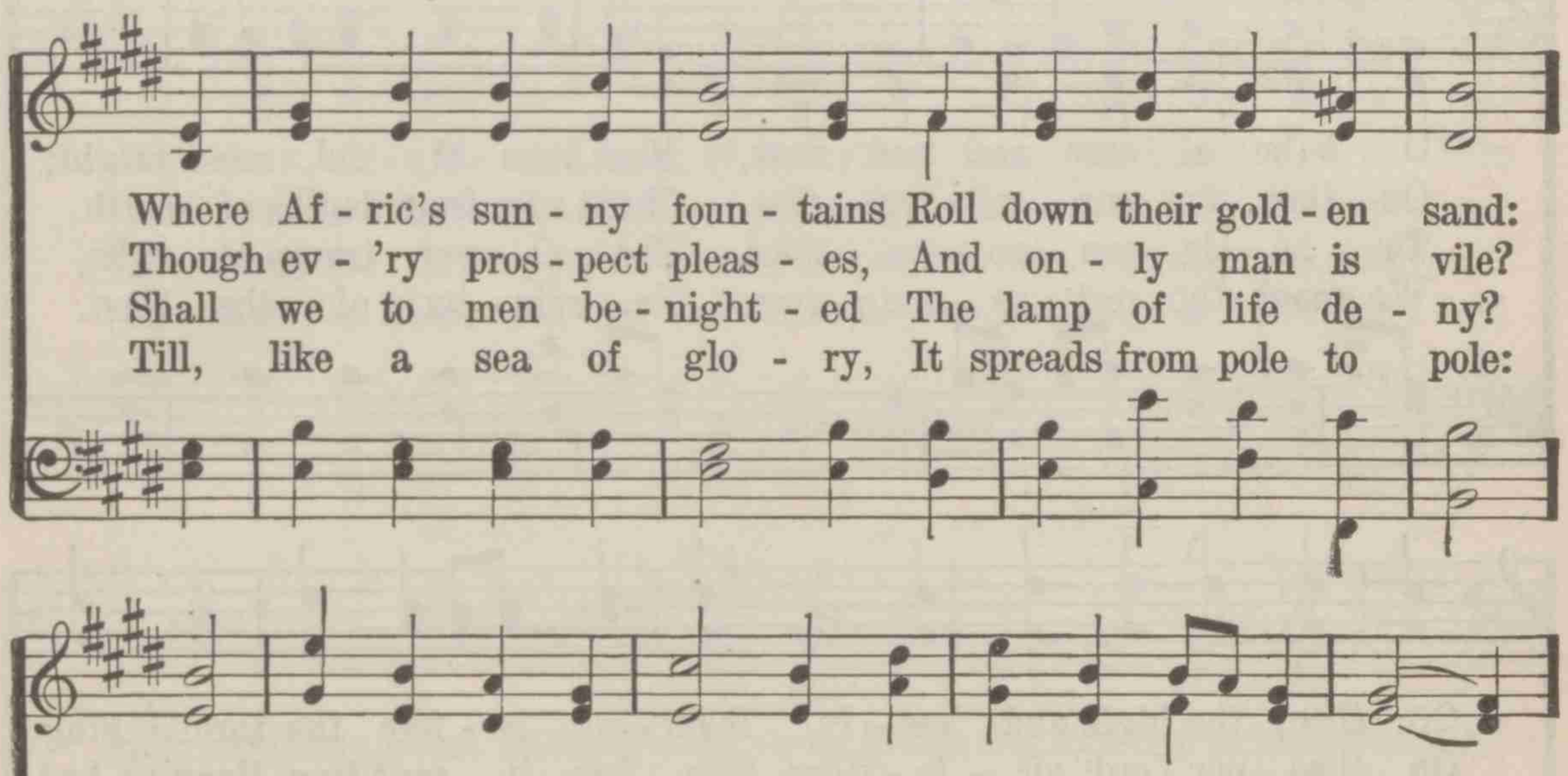
93 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

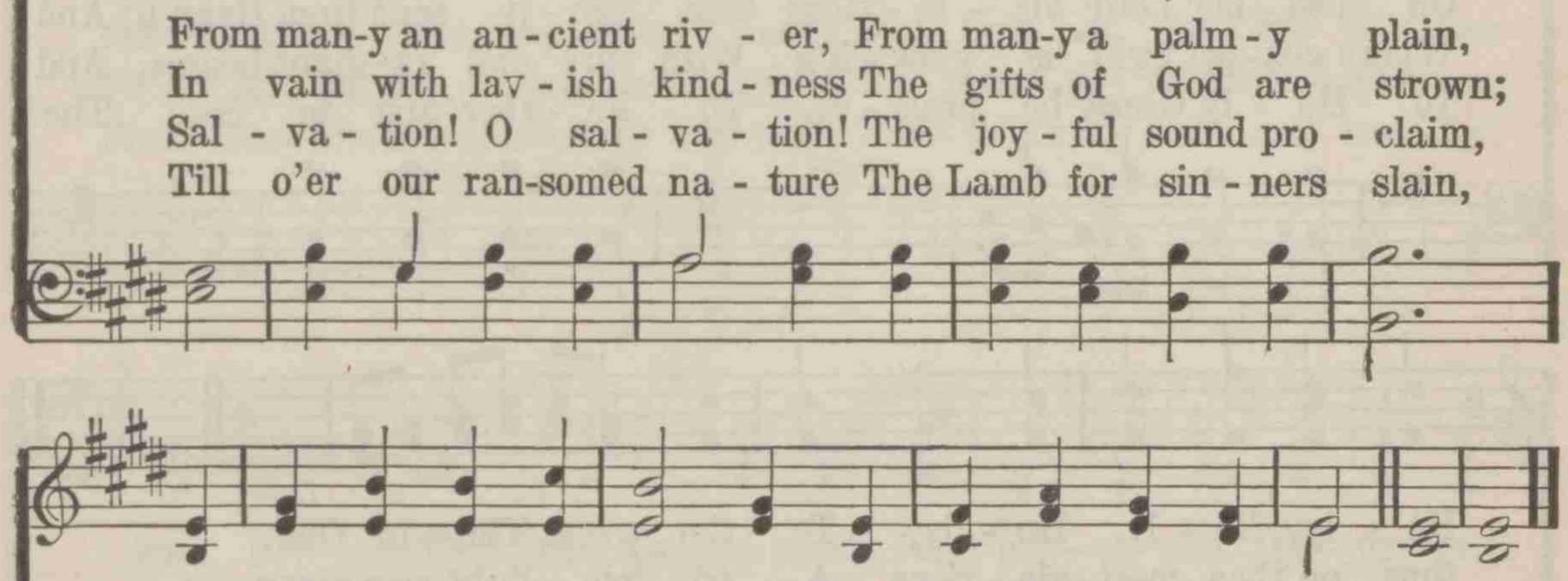
REGINALD HEBER — LOWELL MASON

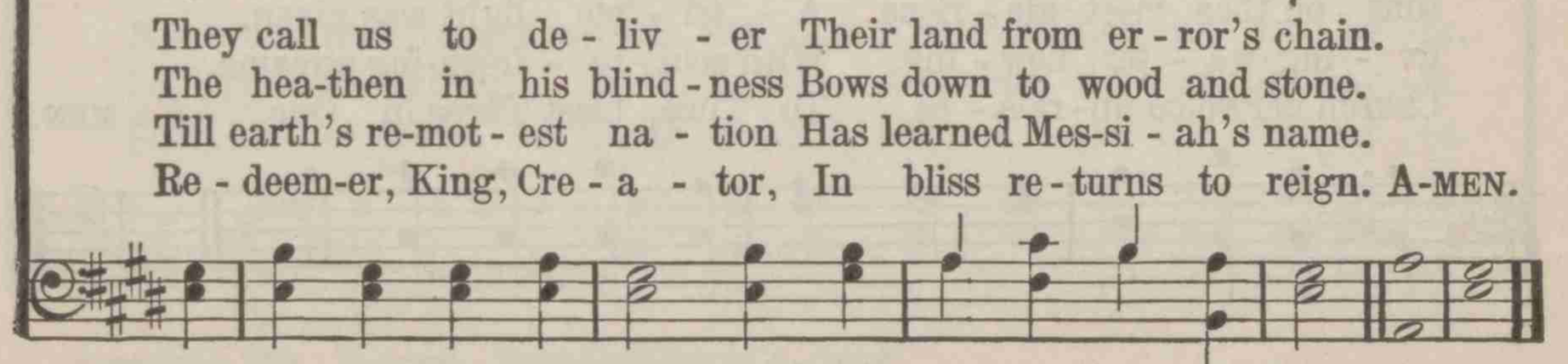
1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand;
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand:
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:



From man-y an an - cient riv - er, From man-y a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea-then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re-mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.
Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A-MEN.



94 O Day of Rest and Gladness

C. WORDSWORTH — Arr. by L. MASON

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wear - y na - tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,

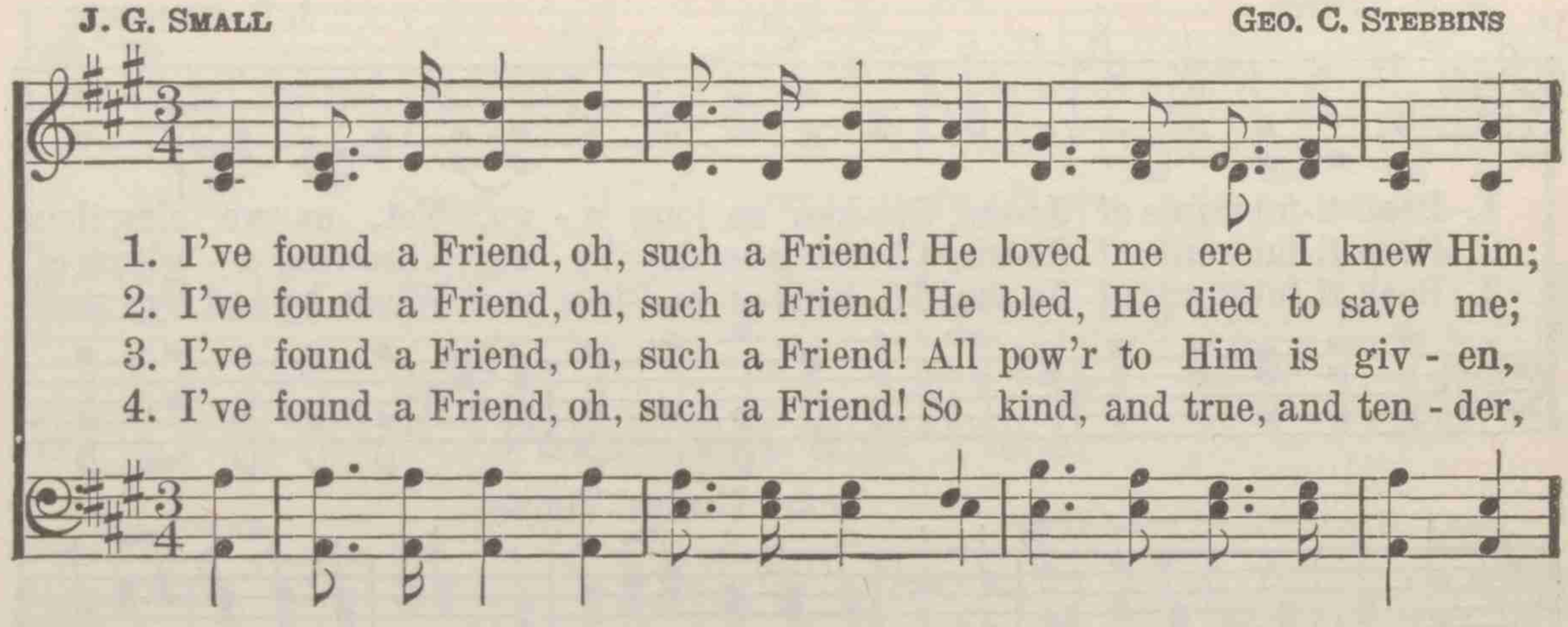
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth.
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump-et calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.

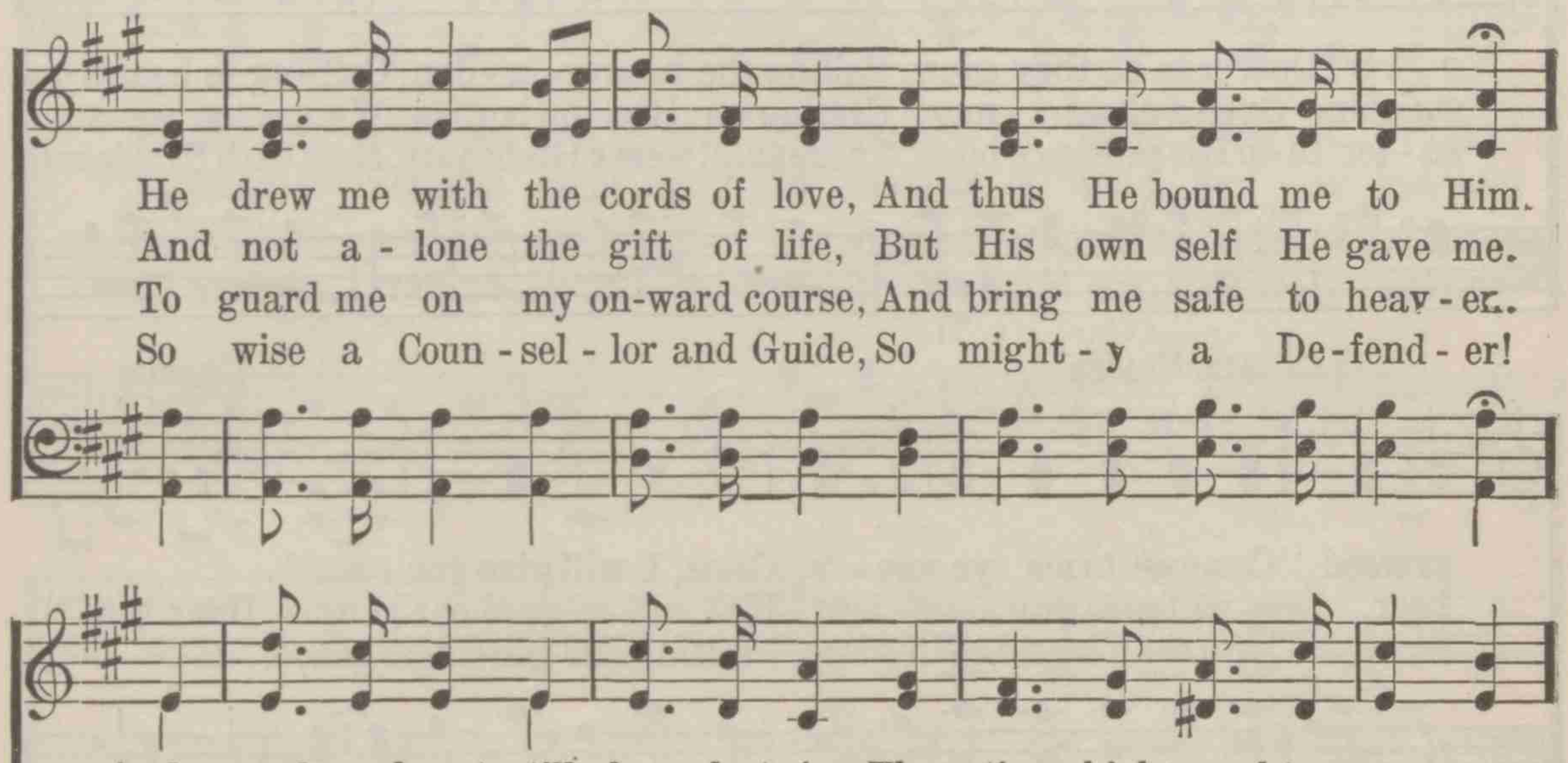
On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne, Sing,
On thee our Lord vic - to - rious The Spir - it sent from Heav'n; And
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams, And
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son; The

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great Three in One.
thus on thee most glo - rious A tri - ple light was given.
liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh-ing streams.
Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.

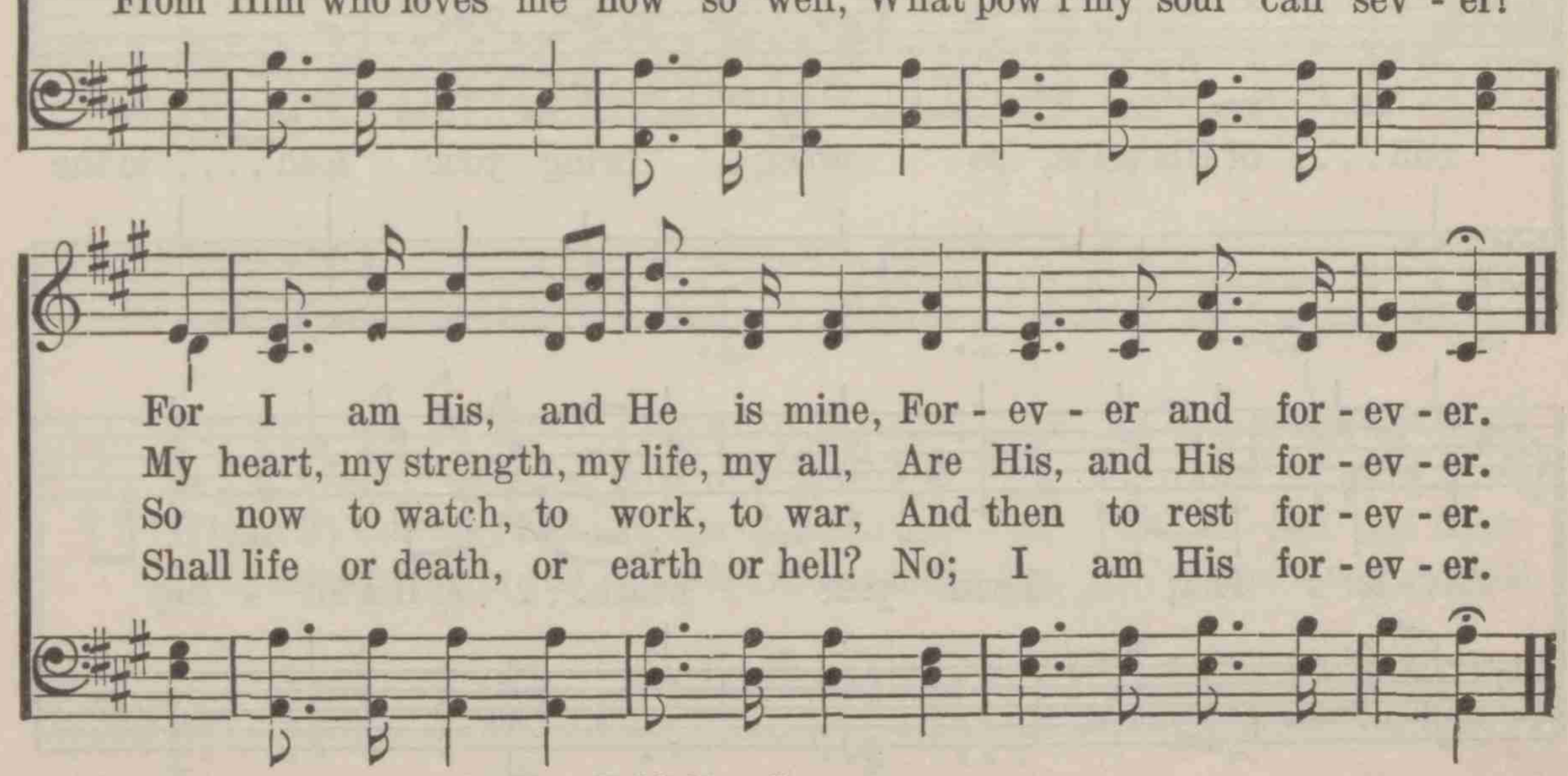
95 I've Found a Friend

J. G. SMALL GEO. C. STEBBINS

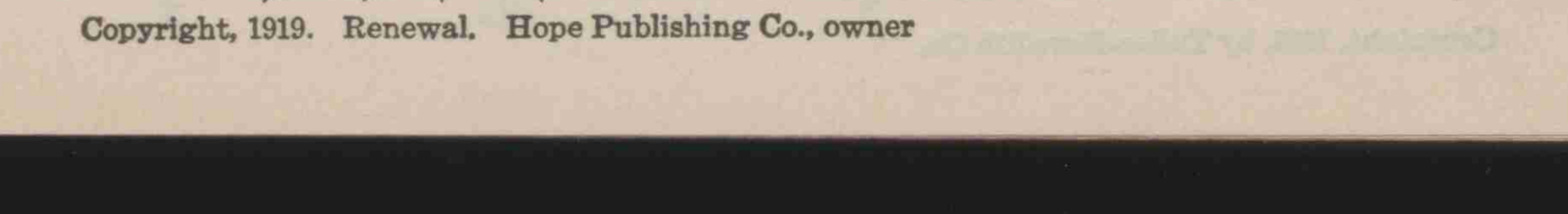
1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.



Copyright, 1919. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner

96 Beautiful Words of Jesus

E. E. HEWITT

I. H. MEREDITH

1. Beau-ti-ful words of Je-sus, Spo-ken so long a - go, Yet, as we sing them
2. Beau-ti-ful words of Je-sus, Cheering us, day by day; Throwing a gleam of
3. Beau-ti-ful words of Je-sus, To - kens of end-less rest, When, by and by, we

DUET. LADIES' VOICES

o - ver, Dearer to us they grow, Calling the heav-y-la - den, Call-ing to hearts op-
sunshine Over a cloud-y way; Casting on Him the burden We are too weak to
en - ter In-to His presence blest; There shall we see His beauty, Meet with Him face to

ALL VOICES

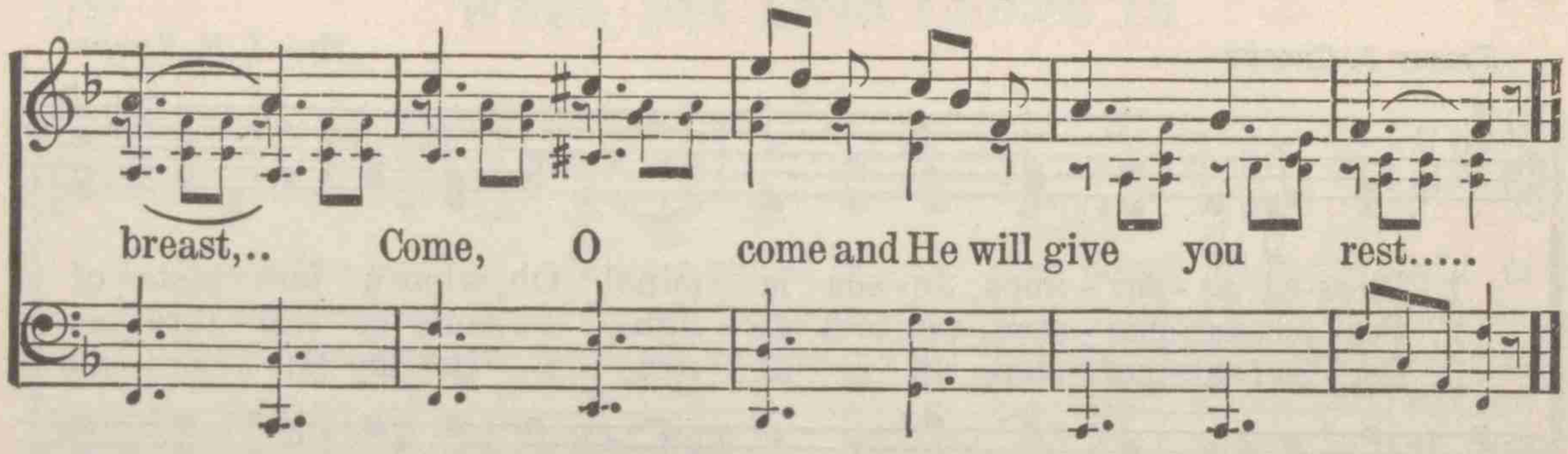
pressed, "Come un-to me, ye wea - ry, Come, I will give you rest."
bear, He will give grace sufficient, He will re-gard our prayer. Hear the
face, There shall we sing His glory, Praising His matchless grace.

CHORUS

call . . . . of His voice, so sweet; . Bring your load . . . . to the
Sav - ior's feet; Lean your heart . . . on His lov - ing

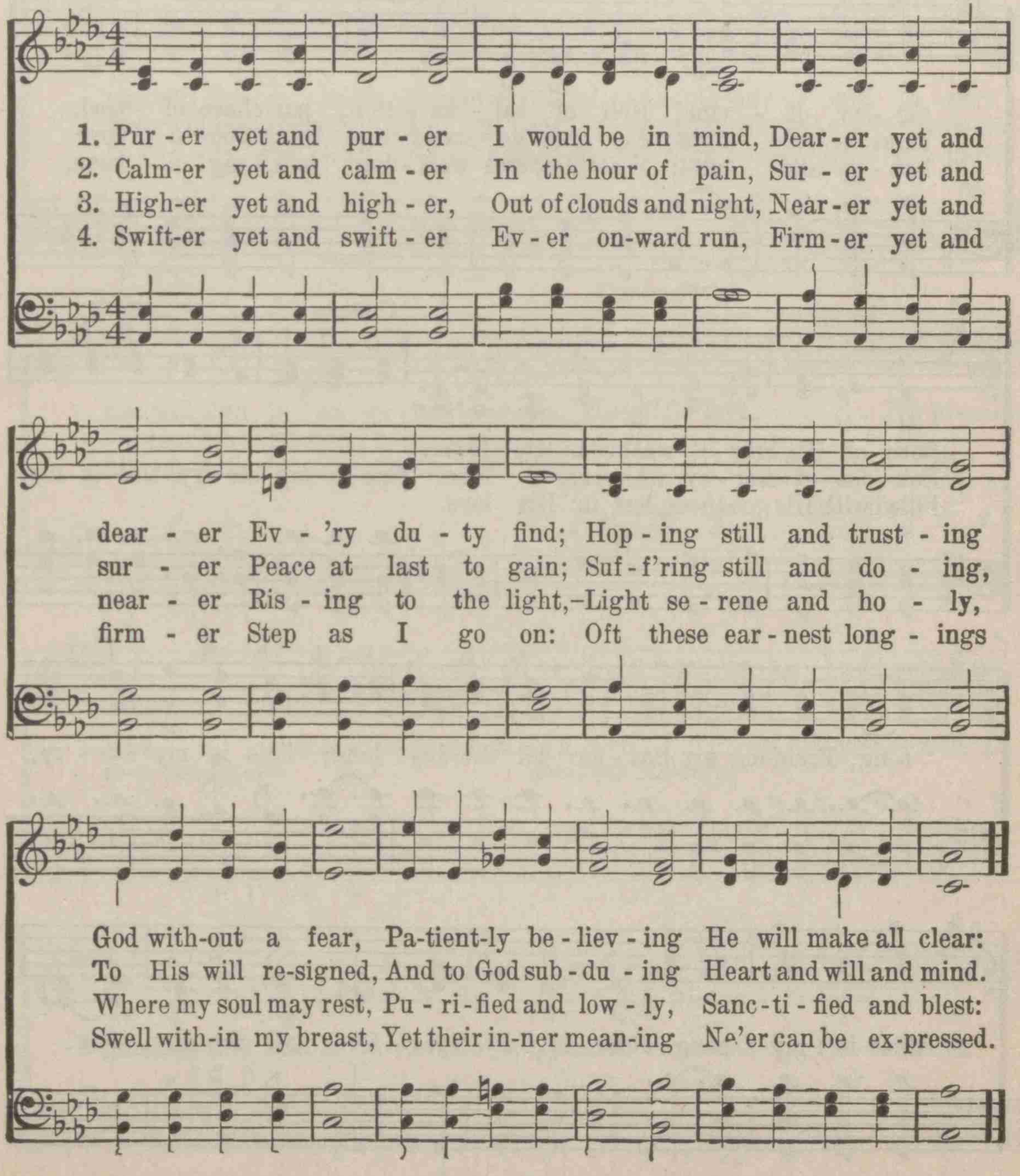
Copyright, 1903, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Beautiful Words of Jesus



97 Purer Yet and Purer

Anonymous — Harmonized by GEORGE H. LOUD



Blessed Assurance

FANNY J. CROSBY — Mrs. J. 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,
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vi-sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest; Watching and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

CHORUS

Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

99 When His Love Comes In

Miss E. M. HOYT — B. D. ACKLEY

1. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Then the night of
2. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Doubt-ing and dis-
3. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, You will lose anx-

sin will flee a - way; Shadows born of e - vil sure-ly will de - part;
trust will take their flight; He will heal the an-guish, dry the eyes that smart,
i - e - ty and fear; Ev - 'ry need-ed bless-ing free-ly He'll im - part;

CHORUS

You will live in ev - er - last - ing day. When His love, ... His precious
Fill your soul with sweet and pure de-light.
All is well, since Je - sus is so near.

His precious love, His

love Comes to us from Heav'n a-bove, We will nev-er walk a-
ev-er-last-ing love from Heav'n a-bove,

lone, He will lead us to the throne, When His ev-er- last -ing love comes in.

Copyright, 1913, by B. D. Ackley. Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel

100 Wonderful Peace

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

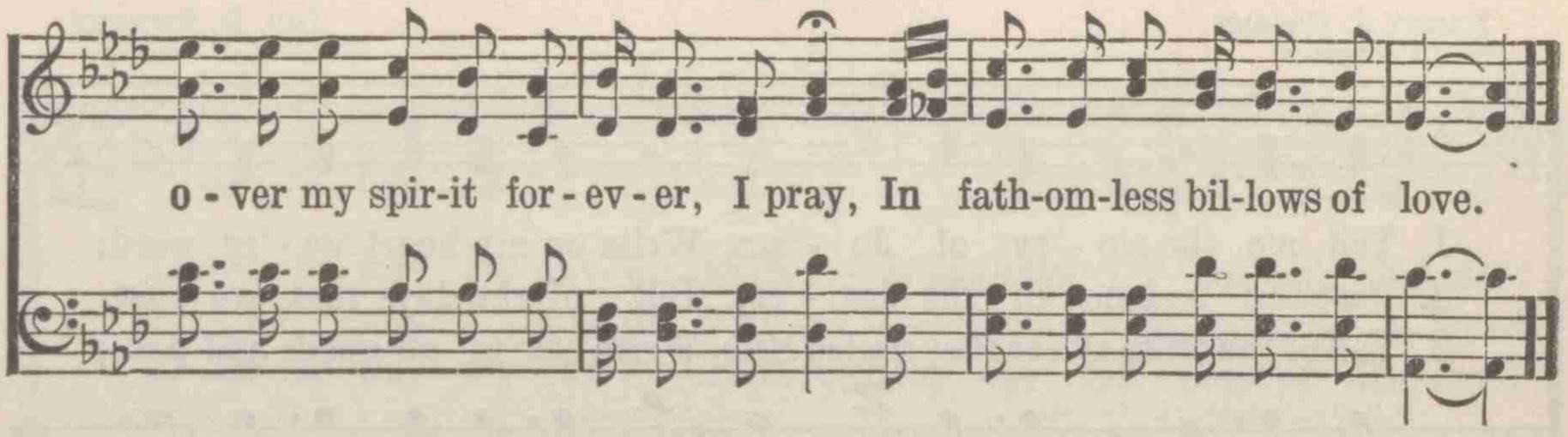
ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom, shall be:—

CHORUS

Peace! peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Father a - bove; Sweep

Copyright, 1920, by W. G. Cooper. Renewal. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

Wonderful Peace



101 Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALFORD — WM. B. BRADBURY

102 Tell Me the Story of Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY JNO. R. SWENEY

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an-guish and pain;

CHO.—*Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;*

FINE

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um-phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see:

D. C. for Chorus

"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
He was de-spised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, de - ject - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.

Copyright, 1907, by L. E. Sweney. Renewal. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner
Copyright, 1917, by Homer A. Rodeheaver

103 All the Way My Savior Leads Me

FANNY J. CROSBY ROBERT LOWRY

1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.

Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, clothed im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; well.
Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way; way.

Copyright, 1917, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission

104 The Call of Brotherhood

OZORA S. DAVIS GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. At length there dawns a glo-rious day By proph-ets long fore-told;
2. For what are sun-d'ring strains of blood, Or an-cient caste and creed?
3. One com-mon faith u-nites us all, We seek one com-mon goal;

At length the cho-rus clear-er grows That shepherds heard of old.
One claim u-nites all men to God To serve each hu-man need.
One ten-der com-fort broods up-on The strug-gling hu-man soul.

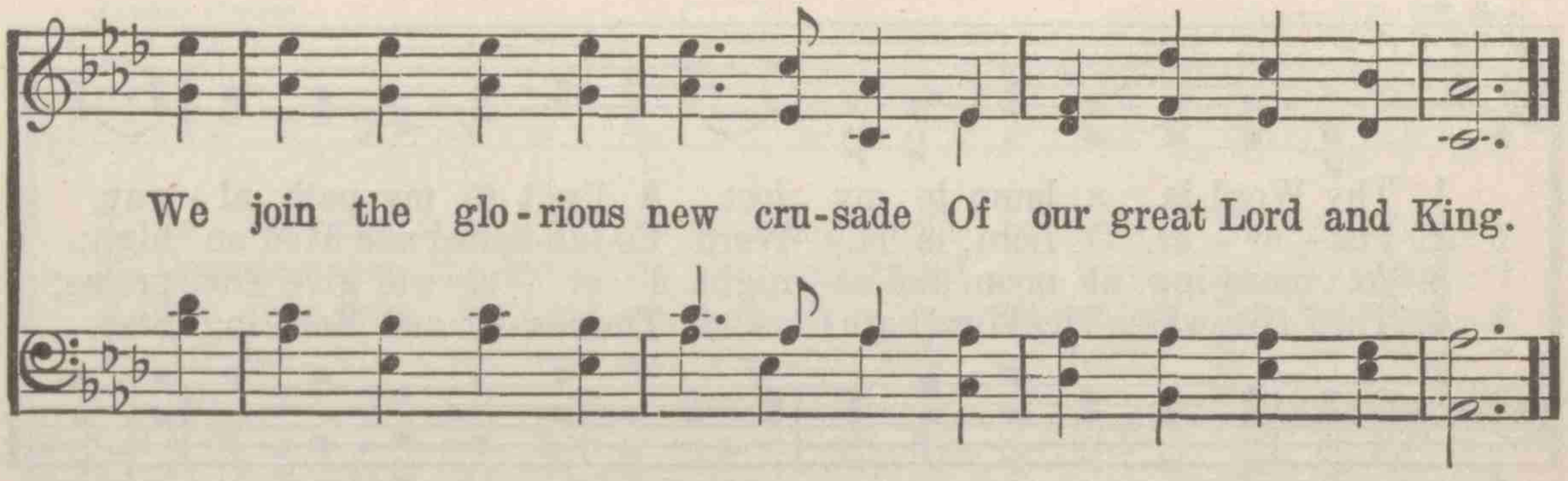
The day of dawn-ing broth-er-hood Breaks on our ea-ger eyes,
Then here to-geth-er, broth-er-men, We pledge the Lord a-new
To this clear call of broth-er-hood Our hearts re-spond-ing ring;

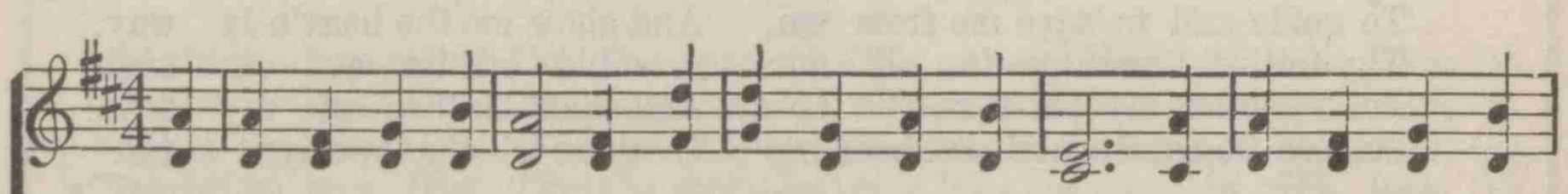
All hu-man ha-treds flee be-fore The ra-diant east-ern skies.
Our loy-al love, our stal-wart faith, Our serv-ice strong and true.
We join the glo-rious new cru-sade Of our great Lord and King.

CHORUS.

To this clear call of broth-er-hood Our hearts re-spond-ing sing:

Copyright, 1925, by Hope Publishing Company

The Call of Brotherhood

105 Lead On, O King Eternal

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF — HENRY SMART

1. Lead on, O King E-ter-nal, The day of march has come; Henceforth in fields of
2. Lead on, O King E-ter-nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And ho-li-ness shall
3. Lead on, O King E-ter-nal, We fol-low, not with fears; For gladness breaks like

106 Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart

Adapted by E. O. S. E. O. SELLERS

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

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

CHORUS—Ps. 119: 11.

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

sin a - gainst Thee; (a - gainst Thee;) That I might not sin, That

ad lib.

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

Copyright, 1908, by Ernest O. Sellers

107 Everybody Ought to Love Him

JAMES ROWE ALBERT C. FISHER

1. Je - sus came from Glo - ry - land the world to save; Ev - 'ry - bod - y
2. Countless are the bur - dens He has rolled a - way; Ev - 'ry - bod - y
3. For His own, in heav-en, still He in - ter - cedes; Ev - 'ry - bod - y
4. Sin - ner, won't you heed His plea and look a - bove? Ev - 'ry - bod - y

ought to love Him: On the cross of Cal - va - ry His all He gave; Oh,
ought to love Him: Countless are the blessings He be - stows each day; Oh,
ought to love Him: Who - so - ev - er trust-eth Him He keeps and leads; Oh,
ought to love Him: There is room for ev - 'ry - bod - y in His love; Oh,

CHORUS

ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Him! Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to

love Him, Count-ing no one else a - bove Him; His life Je - sus

gave, the whole world to save; Oh, ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Him!

Copyright, 1924, by Albert C. Fisher

108 We Have An Anchor

PRISCILLA J. OWENS WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un - fold
2. It is safe - ly moored,'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well se-cured
3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers have told
4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters cold
5. When our eyes be - hold thro' the gath'ring night The cit - y of gold,

their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain,
by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to mine,
the reef is near; Tho' the tem-pest rave and the wild winds blow,
chill our lat - est breath; On the ris - ing tide it can nev - er fail,
our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n-ly shore,

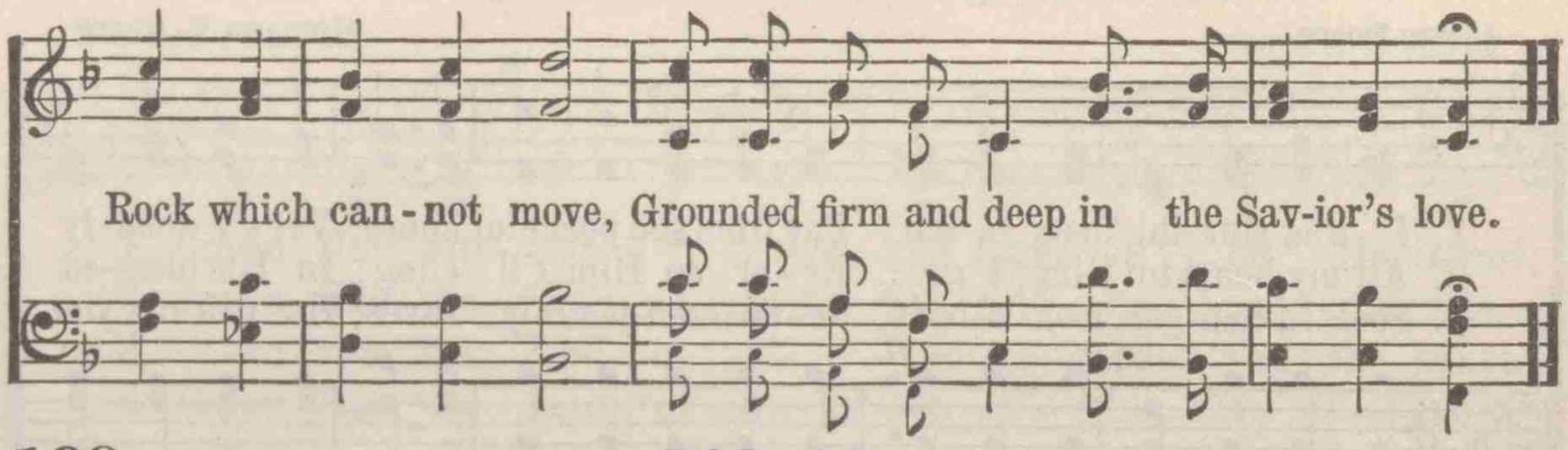
Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
Can de - fy that blast, thro' strength di-vine.
Not an an-gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow.
While our hopes a - bide with - in the veil.
With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

REFRAIN

We have an an-chor that keeps the soul Stead-fast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fastened to the

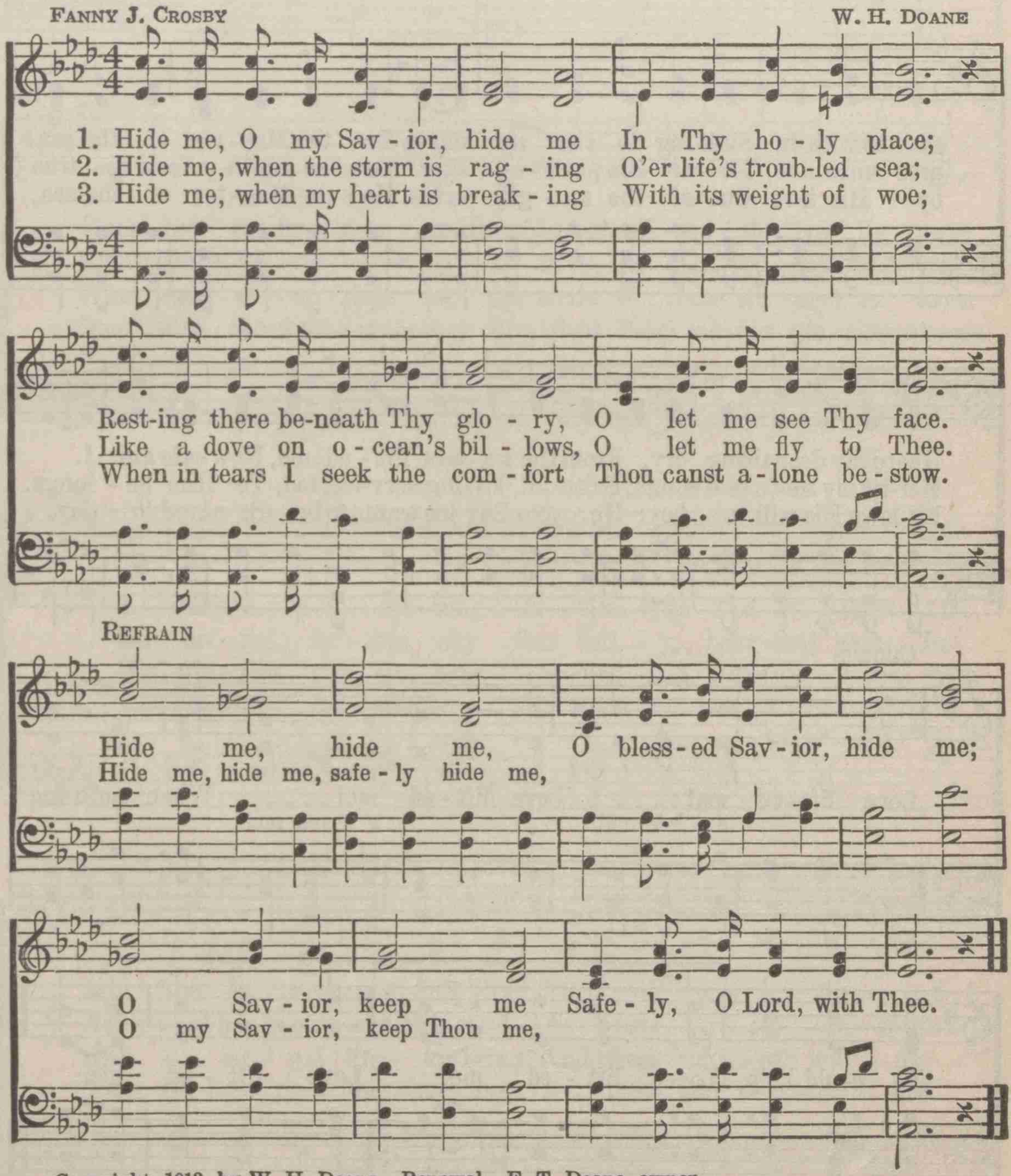
Copyright, 1910. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

We Have An Anchor



109 Hide Me

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE



Copyright, 1913, by W. H. Doane. Renewal. F. T. Doane, owner

110 Love Lifted Me

JAMES ROWE HOWARD E. SMITH

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. Love so might-y and so true
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

Heard my despairing cry, From the wa - ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil-lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to - day.

CHORUS

Love lift - ed me! . . . . Love lift - ed me! . . . . When noth-ing
e - ven me! e - ven me!

else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

Copyright, 1912, by Charlie D. Tillman Robert H. Coleman, owner

111 Crown Him With Many Crowns

MATTHEW BRIDGES — GEORGE J. ELVEY

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri - umphed o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:
One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon-der glo - rious throne!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And
No an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that sight, But
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be

hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

112 The Half Was Never Told

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free;
2. Of peace I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest,
3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re - deem-er's feet;
4. And oh, what rap - ture will it be With all the host a - bove,

I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
Un-til the sweet-voiced an - gel came To soothe my wea - ry breast.
No re - al joy in life I know But in His serv - ice sweet.
To sing thro' all e - ter - ni - ty The won - ders of His love.

CHORUS

The half . . was nev-er told, The half . . was nev-er told,
The half was nev - er told, The half was nev - er, nev - er told,
nev - er told.
nev - er told,

Of grace di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . was nev-er told.
Of peace di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . was nev-er told.
Of joy di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . was nev-er told.
Of love di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . was nev-er told.
1. Of grace di-vine, so won - der-ful, The half was nev - er, nev-er told.

Copyright, 1918, by The John Church Co.

113 He Will Hold Me Fast

ADA R. HABERSHON — ROBERT HARKNESS

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He will hold me fast;
3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

rall.

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast. . .
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast. . .
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast. . .
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast. . .

REFRAIN *a tempo*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;

rall.

For my Sav - ior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Copyright, 1906, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

114 For Christ and the Church

E. E. HEWITT

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. "For Christ and the Church" let our voi - ces ring, Let us hon - or the
2. "For Christ and the Church" be our ear-nest prayer, Let us fol - low His
3. "For Christ and the Church" willing of-f'rings make, Time and tal - ents and
4. "For Christ and the Church" let us cast a - side, By His con - quer - ing

name of our own bless - ed King; Let us work with a will in the
ban - ner, the cross dai - ly bear; Let us yield, whol - ly yield, to the
gold for the dear Mas-ter's sake; We will ren - der the best we can
grace, chains of self, fear, and pride; May our lives be en-riched by an

strength of youth, And loy - al - ly stand for the king - dom of truth.
Spir - it's pow'r, And faith - ful - ly serve Him in life's bright-est hour.
bring to Him, The heart's wealth of love, that will nev - er grow dim.
aim so grand; Then hap - py the call to the Sav-ior's right hand.

CHORUS

For Christ, our dear Re-deem - er, For Christ, who died to save;
For Christ, For Christ,

For the Church . . His blood hath purchased; Lord, make us pure and brave.
For the Church.

Copyright, 1918. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company. owner

115 Will You Take Jesus To-day?

WILLIAM W. ROCK ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Will you take Je - sus to be your Guide? His love will brighten the way; Safe in His keep - ing you may a - bide,
2. For you the Sav - ior was cru - ci - fied, Ac - cept His love while you may; The door of mer - cy stands o - pen wide,
3. He longs to en - ter your heart of sin, How can you turn Him a - way? Throw wide the por - tal and let Him in;
4. I will take Je - sus, my Lord and King, His word I glad - ly o - bey; My sins for - giv - en, His praise I'll sing,

CHORUS

Will you take Je - sus to - day?
Will you take Je - sus to - day? Will you take Je - sus to - day?
Will you take Je - sus to - day?
I will take Je - sus to - day?

Will you take Je - sus to - day? He of - fers par-don and peace to all; Will you take Je - sus to - day?

Copyright, 1910, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured.
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

116 The End of the Road

LIZZIE DEARMOND — ELTON M. ROTH

1. When I come to the end of the long, long road, The shad-ows will flee a - way, And I'll stand in the glo - ri - ous light of God,
2. Look - ing back o'er the years that were hard and drear, The hand of the Christ I'll see; While my heart will go forth with a song of praise,
3. When I come to the end of the long, long road, And tri - als will all be past, I shall look in the face of my dear-est Friend,

CHORUS

Where dwell-eth e - ter - nal day. When I come to the end, the
Be - cause of His love for me.
Safe home in His heav'n at last. When I come to the

end of the road, To the land of e - ter - ni - ty, When I
To the land of e - ter - ni - ty,

come to the end of life's long road, The face of my Lord I'll see.
rit.

Copyright, 1920, by Elton M. Roth. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

117 We've a Story to Tell

COLIN STERNE — H. E. NICHOL

VOICES IN UNISON

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the right; A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple

A sto - ry of peace and light,.. A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat-ter the spear and sword,. And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love,.. And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God,.. Might come to the truth of God!

REFRAIN

For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

118 To the Work

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the foun-tain of life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti-dings, "Sal - va-tion is free!"
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all; For the king-dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex- alt - ed shall be, In the loud - swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal - va-tion is free!"
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown shall our la - bor re-ward; When the home of the faith - ful our dwell-ing shall be, And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal - va-tion is free!"

CHORUS

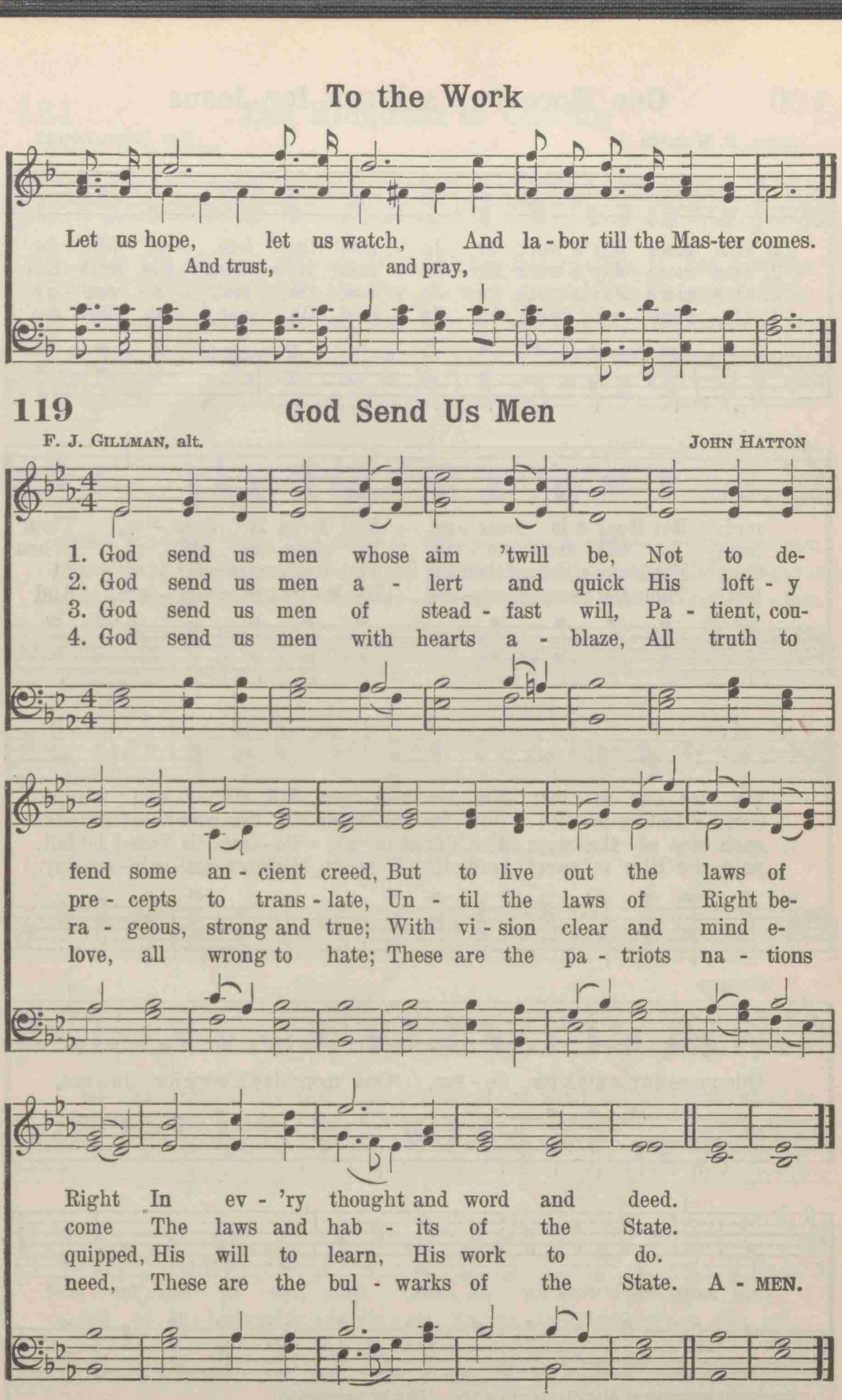
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;

Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane

To the Work

119 God Send Us Men

F. J. GILLMAN, alt. JOHN HATTON



120 One More Day's Work for Jesus

ANNA. B. WARNER — Rev. ROBT. LOWRY

1. One more day's work for Je - sus; One less of life for me! But Heav'n is near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than
2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has been, To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When
3. One more day's work for Je - sus; Oh, yes, a wea - ry day; But Heav'n shines clear-er, And rest comes near - er, At
4. Oh, bless - ed work for Je - sus! Oh, rest, at Je - sus' feet! There toil seems pleas - ure, My wants are treas - ure, And

yes - ter - day to me; His love and light Fill all my soul to-night.
Christ's flock en-ter in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!
each step of the way; And, Christ in all, Be - fore His face I fall.
pain for Him is sweet. Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.

CHORUS

One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,
One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me!

Copyright property of Mary Runyon Lowry. Used by permission

121 The Kingdom Is Coming

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE — R. M. McINTOSH

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's hea-then ra - ces, O see how the thick shad-ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A - wakes ev - 'ry na - tion,
2. The sun-light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad-vanc - ing, To con-quer the king-doms of sin; Our Lord shall possess them, His presence shall bless them,
3. With shout-ing and sing-ing, And ju - bi - lant ring-ing, Their arms of re- bel - lion cast down; At last ev - 'ry na - tion The Lord of sal - va - tion

CHORUS

Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
His beau - ty shall en - ter them in. The king-dom is com - ing, O
Their King and Re-deem - er shall crown!

tell ye the sto - ry, God's ban-ner ex-alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be full of His knowledge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea.

122 Just When I Need Him Most

Rev. Wm. Poole — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is near, Just when I fal - ter,
2. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is true, Nev - er for - sak - ing
3. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is strong, Bear - ing my bur - dens
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer-ing when up-

just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,
all the way thro'; Giv - ing for bur - dens pleas - ures a - new,
all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,
on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,

Chorus.

Just when I need Him most. Just when I need Him most,

Just when I need Him most; Je - sus is near to

com - fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most. A - men.

Copyright, 1908, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Copyright, 1909, by E. O. Excell

123 All the Happy Children

FRANCES BENT DILLINGHAM — FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

1. All the hap-py chil-dren Glad-ly join our song, Ris-ing to the
2. See the sky a-bove us, Spread so warm and blue; So God's love is
3. All the hap-py chil-dren Thank Thee, Fa-ther dear, For this day for

Fa-ther, In a cho-rus strong. Birds are bright-ly sing-ing,
reach-ing O-ver me and you. Fa-ther dear, we thank Thee
chil-dren Out of all the year. We will still re-mem-ber

Leaves are opening wide, Flow-er bells are ring-ing Forth on ev-'ry side.
For long sum-mer days, For the birds and flow-ers, For the grass-y ways.
We are Thine a-lone; He who made the sum-mer Made us ev-'ry one.

REFRAIN

All the hap-py chil-dren Glad-ly join our song,
Ris-ing to the Fa-ther In a cho-rus strong.

124 Then Shall My Heart Keep Singing

Dr. J. J. MAXFIELD — W. A. OGDEN

1. I would not ask for earth-ly store—Thou wilt my need sup-ply;
2. I care not for the emp-ty show That tho't-less world-lings see,
3. What-e'er the cross-es mine shall be, I would not dare to shun,
4. And when at last, my la-bor o'er, I cross the nar-row sea,

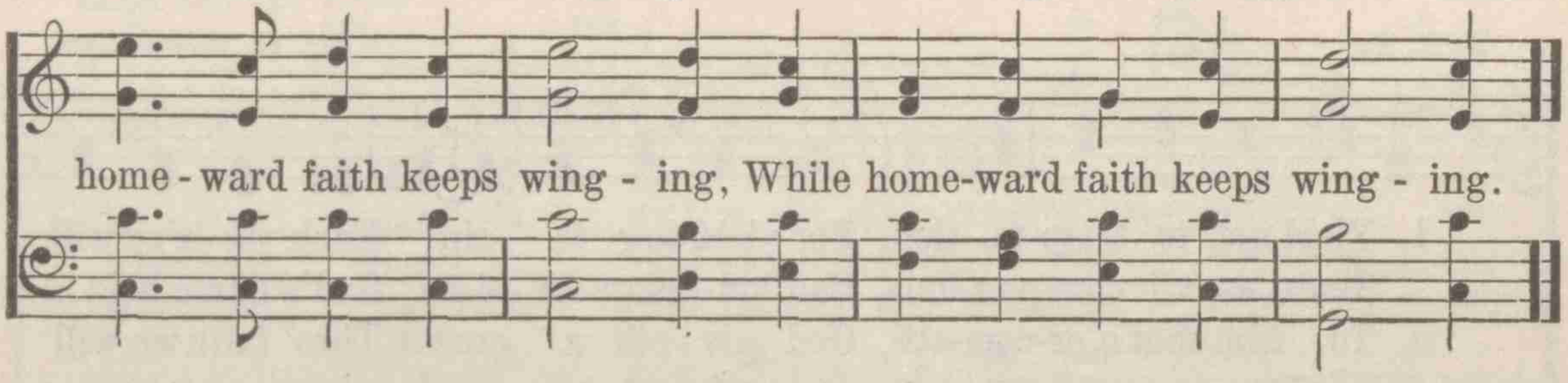
But I would cov-et, more and more, The clear and sin-gle eye,
But glad-ly do the best I know, And leave the rest with Thee;—
But on-ly ask to live for Thee, And that Thy will be done;
Grant, Lord, that on the oth-er shore My soul may dwell with Thee,

To see my du-ty face to face, And trust Thee, Lord, for dai-ly grace.
Well sat-is-fied that sweet re-ward Is sure to those who trust the Lord.
Thy will, O Lord, be mine each day, While press-ing on my home-ward way.
And learn what here I can-not know, Why Thou hast ev-er loved me so.

CHORUS

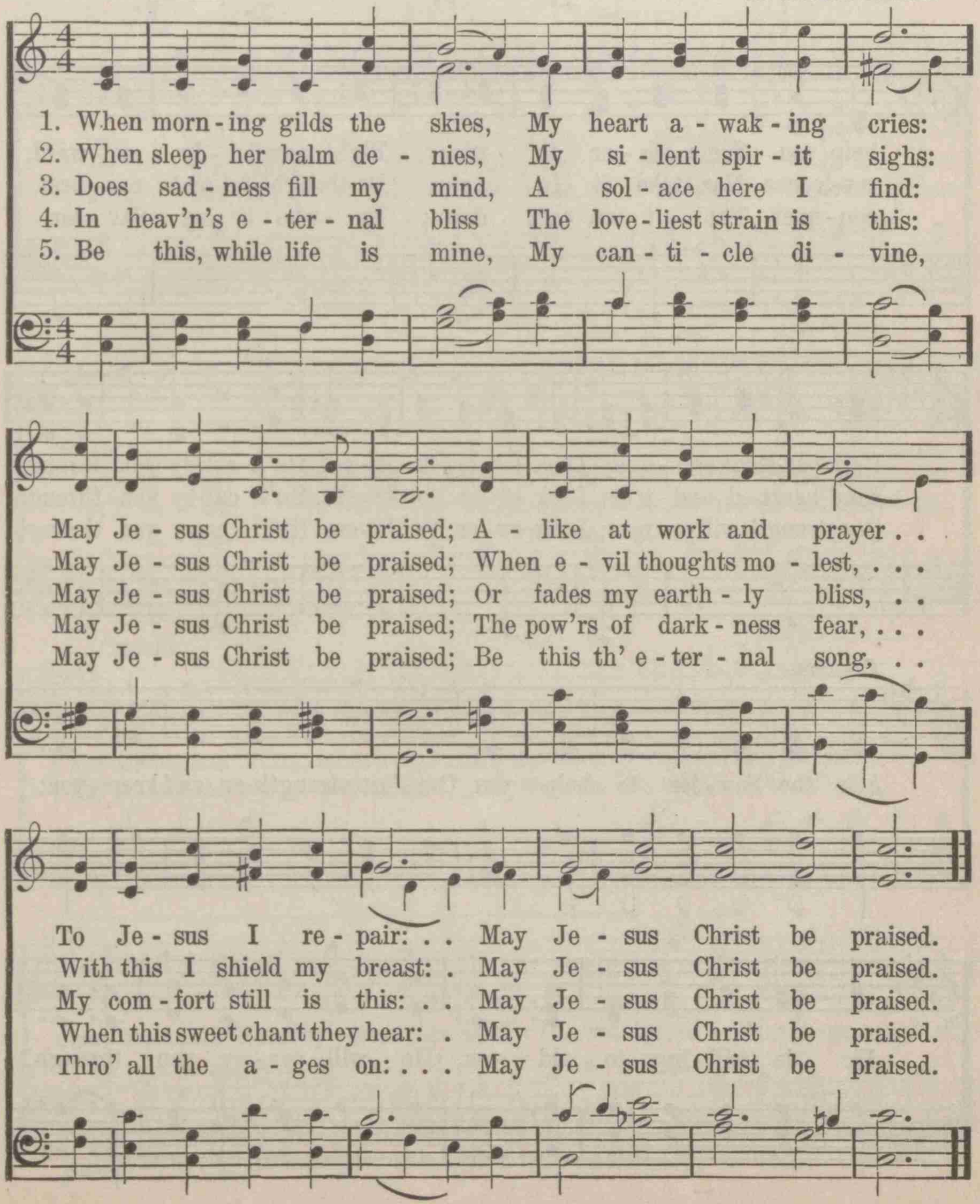
Then shall my heart keep sing-ing, While to the cross I cling;
sing-ing, sing-ing,
For rest is sweet at Je-sus' feet, While I cling;

Then Shall My Heart Keep Singing



125 May Jesus Christ Be Praised

From the German — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY



126 Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. P. Dr. H. R. PALMER

1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic - t'ry will help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man-ful - ly on - ward,
2. Shun e - vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis - dain; God's name hold in rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear - nest,
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv - eth a crown; Thro' faith we will con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - ior,

Dark pas-sions sub - due; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS

Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com-fort, strength-en, and keep you;
He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

127 March On!

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE

PARTS

J. LINCOLN HALL

1. March on, march on, with steadfast heart and strong! March on, march
2. March on, march on, our Cap-tain leads the way! March on, march
3. March on, march on, O fal - ter not nor fear! March on, march

on, with joy - ous song! Re - joice, re-joice, for vic - t'ry
on, His word o - bey! Re - joice, re-joice in Him, the
on, our King is near! Re - joice, re-joice, soon war-fare

will be won! Let loy - al - ty the watchword be, march on, march on!
roy - al Son! Then heed His call, press for-ward all, march on, march on!
will be done! To Him be true, our strength renew, march on, march on!

CHORUS

{ For we are marching, marching, 'neath the banner bright; Then forward press, His
{ For we are marching, marching, val-iant in His might (*Omit.*) .....

name confess, Till vict'ry's won! Let loyalty the watchword be, March on, march on!

Copyright, 1917, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright secured

128 Face to Face

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Face to face with Christ, my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now, I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween,
3. What re-joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.

Chorus

Face to face I shall be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star - ry sky;

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

Copyright, 1899, by Tullar-Meredith Co. Used by permission

129 He Keeps Me Singing

L. B. B. L. B. BRIDGERS

1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,

Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1910, by L. B. Bridgers. Robert H. Coleman, owner

130 I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS J. H. FILLMORE

1. I know that my Redeemer liv-eth, And on the earth a-gain shall stand;
2. I know His promise never fail-eth, The word He speaks, it can-not die;
3. I know my mansion He prepareth, That where He is there I may be;

1. And on the earth again shall stand;

I know e-ter-nal life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
Tho' cruel death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall see . . . . Him by and by.
O wondrous tho't, for me He careth, And He at last. . . . will come for me.

That grace and pow'r are in His hand.

CHORUS

I know, I know . . . . . that Je - sus liv - eth, And on the

I know, I know

earth. . . . . a - gain shall stand; I know, I know . . . . . .

And on the earth I know, I know

that life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r . . . . . are in His hand.

That grace and pow'r

Copyright, 1893, by Fillmore Bros.

131 Day is Dying in the West

MARY A. LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad-ows end!

REFRAIN.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

132 Count Your Blessings

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. E. O. EXCELL

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

cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey
cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels

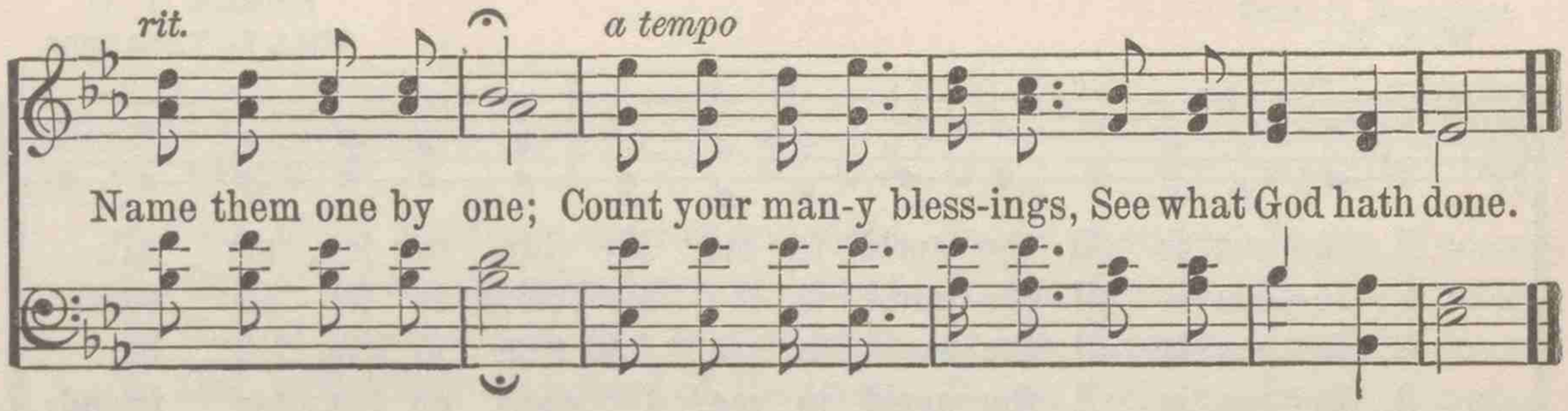
one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re-ward in Heav-en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

CHORUS.

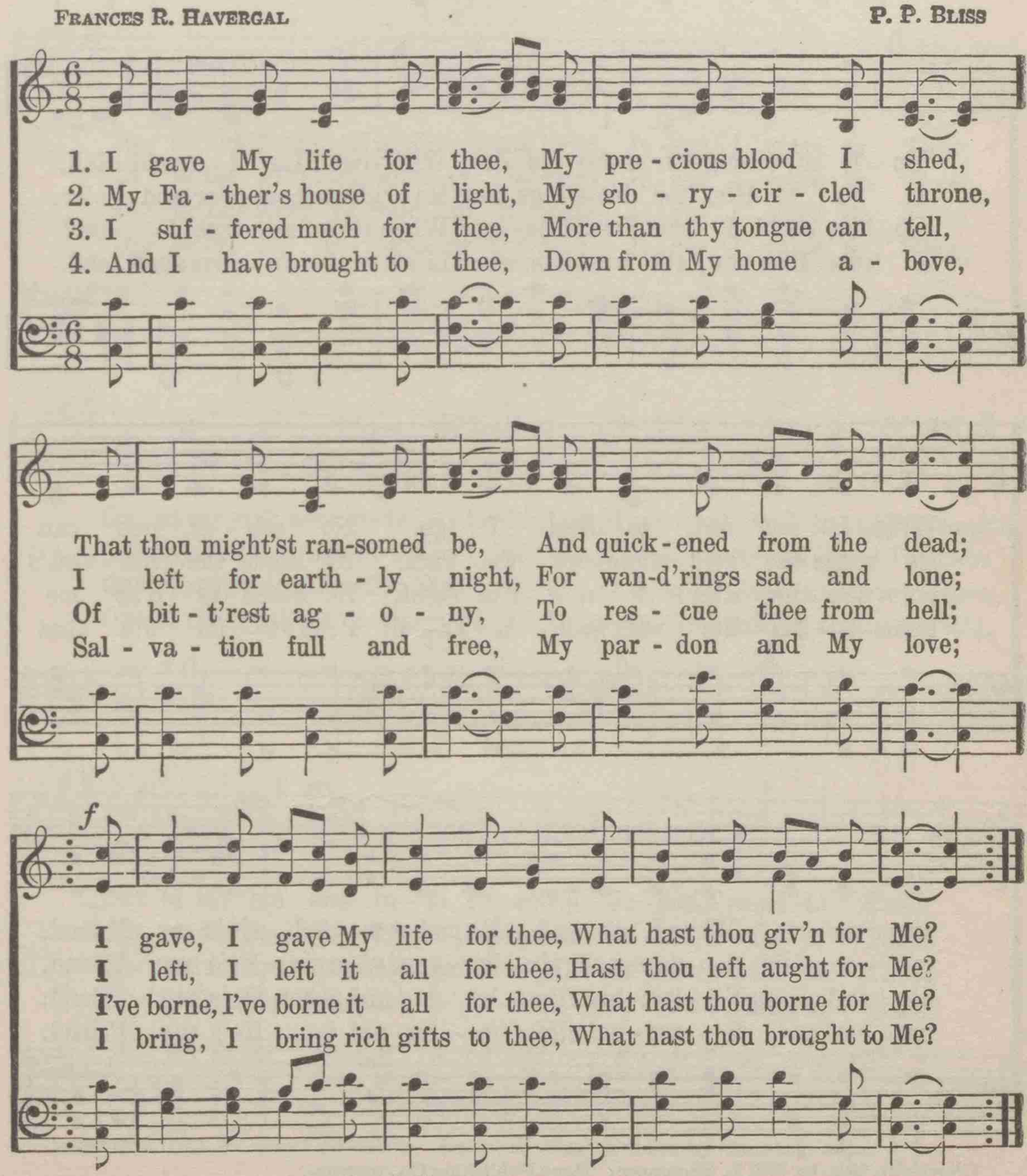
Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
Count your man-y bless - ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y

bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
bless - ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless - ings,

Copyright, 1897, by E. O. Excell. Words and Music

Count Your Blessings

133 I Gave My Life For Thee

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — P. P. BLISS



Copyright, 1916, by the John Church Company

134 Jesus is All the World to Me

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON

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

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

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain; Sun-shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me day and night; Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

Copyright, 1904. by Will L. Thompson. Hope Publishing Co., owners

135 Jesus, I Come

W. T. SLEEPER GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

Copyright, 1914, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

136 I Walk With the King

JAMES ROWE B. D. ACKLEY

1. In sor - row I wan-dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am hap - py—se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son—I walk with the King.
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not help me—no com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the sunbeams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing—I walk with the King.
3. O soul near de - spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to you He would bring—Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.

CHORUS

I walk with the King, hal-le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!
No lon-ger I roam, my soul fa - ces home, I walk and I talk with the King.

Copyright, 1915, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International Copyright secured

137 I Am Praying for You

S. O'MALEY CLUFF — IRA D. SANKEY

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe; 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A - wait - ing in
4. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Sav - ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Sav-ior will bring them to

f CHORUS

o'er me, But oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior, too.
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one, too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered–'twas answered for you!

p *f* *pp rall.*

pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm praying for you.

Copyright, 1904, by Ira D. Sankey. Biglow & Main Co., owner

138 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

EL NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing"–Pre-cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,

There shall be sea - sons re-fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!

CHORUS

Show - - ers of bless - ing, Show - ers of bless - ing we need:
Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing,
Mer - cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

Copyright, 1921. Renewal by Addie McGranahan. 1910, by Charles M. Alexander
International Copyright secured. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

139 God Will Take Care of You

C. D. MARTIN (*Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.*) W. S. MARTIN

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis. Used by permission

140 While the Days Are Going By

GEORGE COOPER, by per. IRA D. SANKEY

1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by;
2. There's no time for i - dle scorn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;
3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by;

There are wea - ry souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by;
Let your face be like the morn-ing, While the days are go - ing by;
One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by;

If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,
Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes;
But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,

Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.
Help your fall - en broth - er rise, While the days are go - ing by.
And will keep our hearts a - glow, While the days are go - ing by.

Copyright, 1909, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey. Renewal. Biglow & Main Co., owner

While the Days Are Going By

REFRAIN

Go-ing by, go-ing by, Go-ing by, go-ing
Go-ing by, go-ing by, Go-ing by,

by, Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go-ing by.
go-ing by,

141 I'll Live for Him

R. E. HUDSON C. R. DUNBAR

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

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

D. C. CHORUS

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

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

Copyright, 1918. Renewal. Mrs. Mary Hudson, owner

142 Have Thine Own Way, Lord

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS

Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Hold o'er my

Pot - ter; I am the clay... Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas-ter, to - day!... Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wea - ry, Help me, I pray!. Pow - er—all pow - er—Sure - ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway!. Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

will,... While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still...
now,... As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow...
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!..
see.... Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!....

Copyright, 1907, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Hope Publishing Co., owner

143 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER LOWELL MASON

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me when I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's

sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be,—A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

144 O For a Thousand Tongues

CHARLES WESLEY

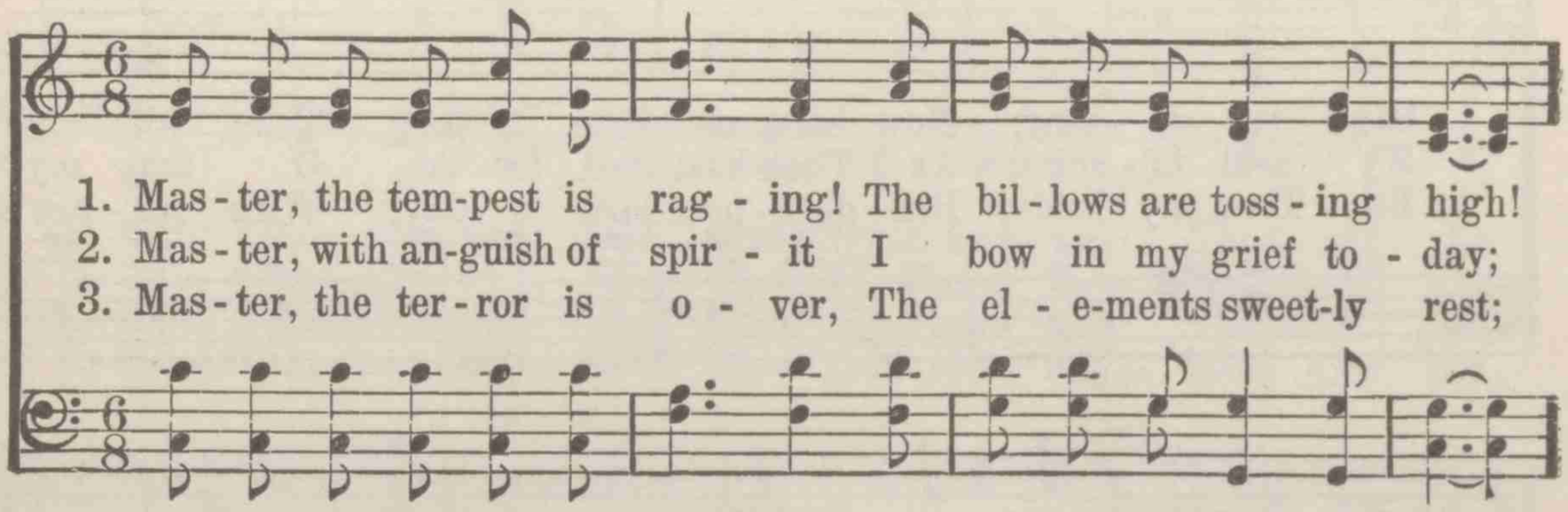
CARL G. GLASER
Arr. by LOWELL MASON

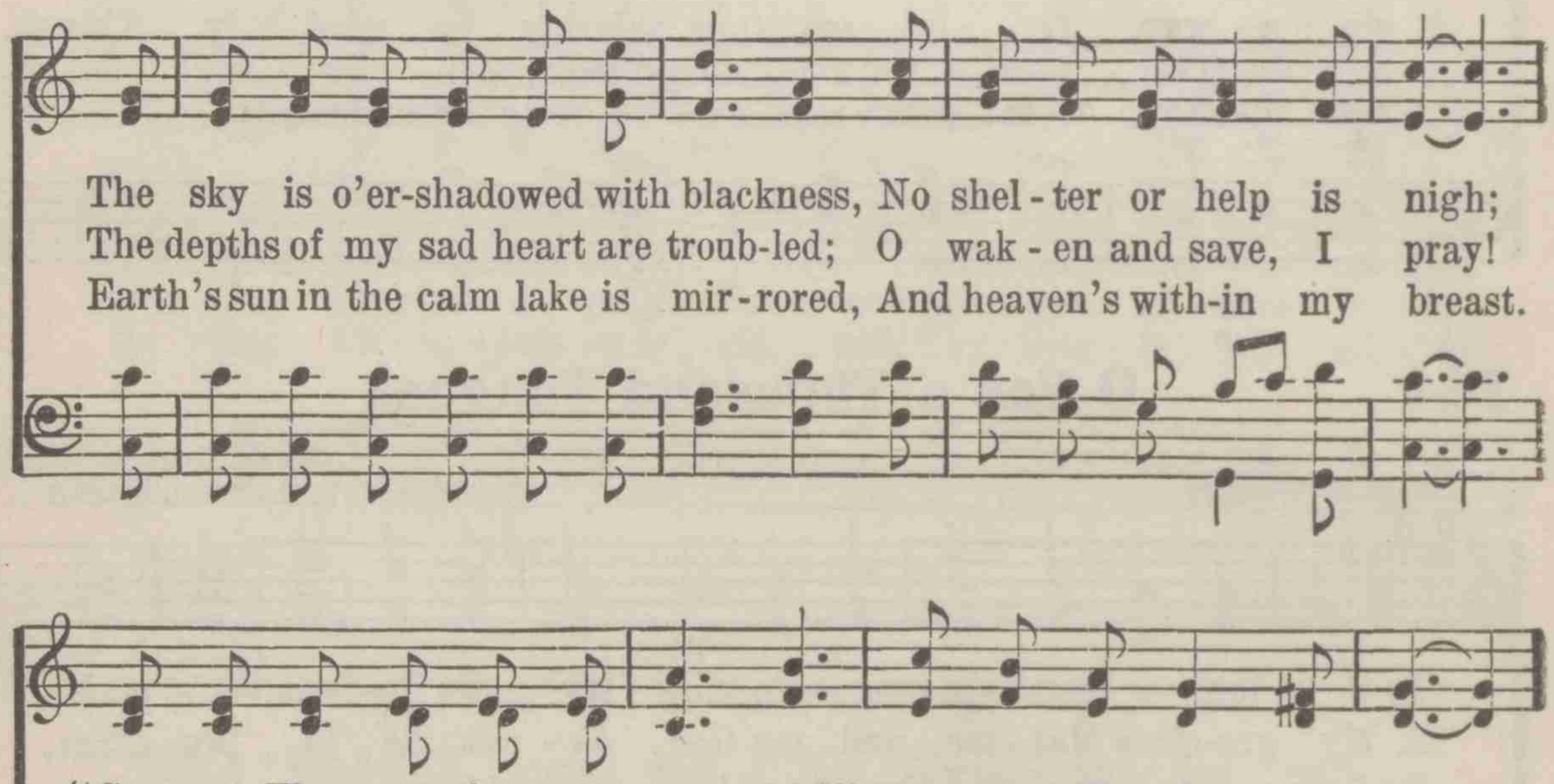
1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem - er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celled sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues em - ploy;

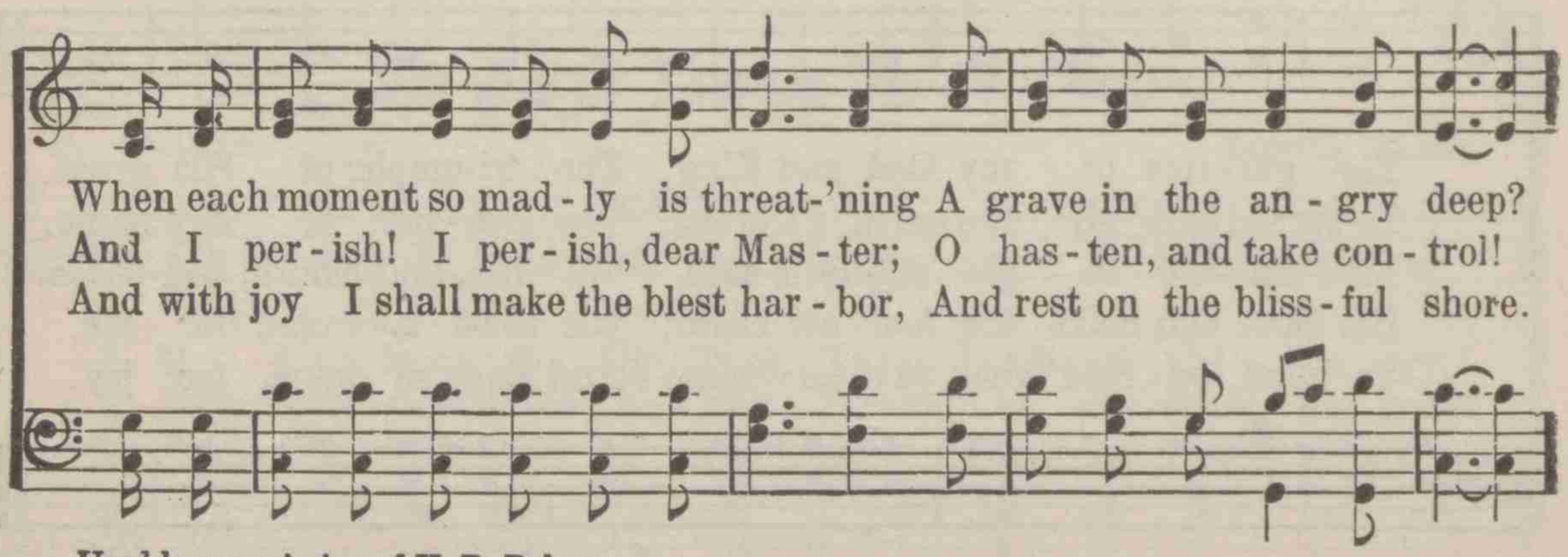
The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
To spread thro' all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.
Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.

145 Peace! Be Still!

MARY A. BAKER H. R. PALMER







Used by permission of H. R. Palmer

Peace! Be Still!

REFRAIN

p *pp*

"The winds and the waves shall o - bey my will. Peace, . . be still!" . . .
Peace, be still! peace, be still!

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de - mons, or men, or what-

cres - - - - - - - - - - - - - cen - - - - - - - - - - - - - do

ev - er it be, No wa - ter can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of

ff

o-cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, be still!

p *p* *pp*

Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, peace, be still!

146 Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. HEWITT — JNO. R. SWENEY

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Sav-ior I stand, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y stars in my crown?
3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there be an-y stars in my crown?

CHORUS.

crown When at evening the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest go-eth down?

In the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown? . . A-MEN. an-y stars in my crown?

Copyright, 1897, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by permission of L. E. Sweney, executrix

147 Under His Wings

WILLIAM O. CUSHING — IRA D. SANKEY

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

CHORUS

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

Copyright, 1924, by G. V. Sankey. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

148 Serve the Lord in Youth

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON

J. LINCOLN HALL
Arr. from JULES GRANIER

1. Serve the Lord in the days of youth, Learn His law and ac-cept His truth;
2. Give to Him what He gave to you, Buoy-ant strength and a cour-age true;
3. Serve Him then, ev-'ry youth-ful day, Choose His guidance with-out de - lay;

Sing His praise with a read - y tongue, While the heart is young, While
Ring-ing voi - ces and eyes a - light, Souls all pure and white, Un-
Waste no part of these pre - cious years, Youth soon dis - ap - pears, Too

CHORUS (Arr. from Jules Granier)
UNISON

yet the heart is young.
stained and pure and white. Serve the Lord in youth - ful . . days, . .
soon it dis - ap - pears.

Do His will and walk His ways, Wait not for

what the years may bring, . . But serve Him, O serve Him;

Copyright, 1917, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright secured

Serve the Lord in Youth

PARTS

While life is like the spring, O serve our Lord and King.

149 There is No Name So Sweet On Earth

GEORGE W. BETHUNE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
2. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove Him,
3. So now, up - on His Fa-ther's throne, Al - might - y to re-lease us
4. O Je - sus! By that matchless name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er:

The name, be - fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sav - ior giv - en.
That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.
From sin and pain, He glad - ly reigns, The Prince and Sav - ior, Je - sus.
To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for - ev - er.

REFRAIN

We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him, bless - ed Je - sus!

For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet, as "Je - sus!"

150 Victory Through Grace

SALLIE MARTIN — JNO. R. SWENEY

1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in His might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der - ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je - sus, Thou Ru-ler of all,

Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In - to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which He lead-eth, While of His glo - ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,

See them with cour - age ad - vanc - ing, Clad in their bril - liant ar - ray,
He is our Lord and Re - deem - er, Sav - ior and Mon - arch di - vine;
Yet shall the ar - mies Thou lead - est, Faith-ful and true to the last,

Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex - ult - ing - ly say:
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in His King-dom will shine.
Find in Thy man-sions e - ter - nal Rest, when their warfare is past.

FINE.

D.S.—*Yet to the true and the faith - ful Vic - t'ry is prom-ised thro' grace.*

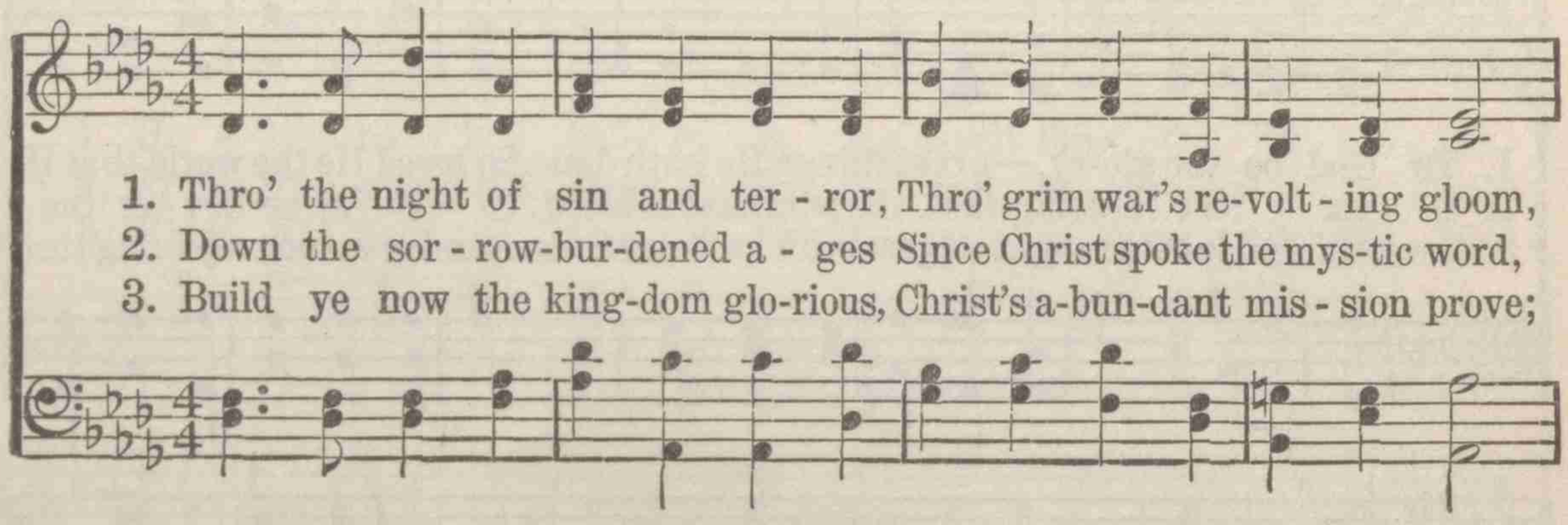
CHORUS — D. S.

Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race,

Copyright, 1890, by John R. Sweney. Used by permission of L. E. Sweney, Executrix

151 Through the Night of Sin and Terror

MARTHA F. BELLINGER — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



152 To God Be the Glory

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE

1. To God be the glo-ry,—great things He hath done, So loved He the world that He gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a-tone-ment for sin, And o-pened the
2. O per - fect re-demp-tion, the purchase of blood, To ev - 'ry be-liev - er the prom-ise of God; The vil - est of-fend-er who tru-ly be-lieves, That moment from
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our rejoicing thro' Je - sus the Son; But pu - rer, and higher, and greater will be Our won-der, our

CHORUS

Life-gate that all may go in.
Je - sus a par-don receives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His transport, when Jesus we see.

voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re - joice! O come to the Fa-ther, thro' Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry,—great things He hath done.

Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane

153 Holy is the Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY — WM. B. BRADBURY

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy! Watch-man of Zi - on,
3. King E - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren

glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His word,
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy,
glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,

Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be-fore Him; There in His like - ness

bound-less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match-less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

CHORUS

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

Used by permission of The Biglow & Main Co.

154 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE — FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi-ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

155 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 Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;

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

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - MEN.

Copyright, 1923. Renewal by H. F. Sayles.

156 There is a Green Hill Far Away

CECIL F. ALEXANDER — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of Heav'n and let us in.

CHORUS

Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

Copyright, 1919, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

157 The Solid Rock

EDWARD MOTE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.

REFRAIN

On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

158 It Must Be Told

ALMEDA E. WIGHT ROBT. C. MARQUIS

1. 'Tis a sweet and ten - der sto - ry, How the Fa - ther from a - bove
2. 'Tis the ver - y same old sto - ry That has warmed the cold world's heart
3. Say you not that un - a - vail - ing Seem the words you try to speak;

Looked down on His err - ing chil-dren With the pity-ing eyes of love; How He
Thro' the centuries that have vanished, But its charm can ne'er de-part; There are
Trust the Ho - ly Spir - it's unc-tion; It shall strengthen what is weak. Go ye

sent His Well-Be-lov - ed, For - give-ness to un-fold: That sweet and ten-der
souls that have not heard it, Some hearts so strangely cold; To these, O fal-t'ring
forth to do His bid-ding; The truth shall make you bold; Tho' few shall heed your

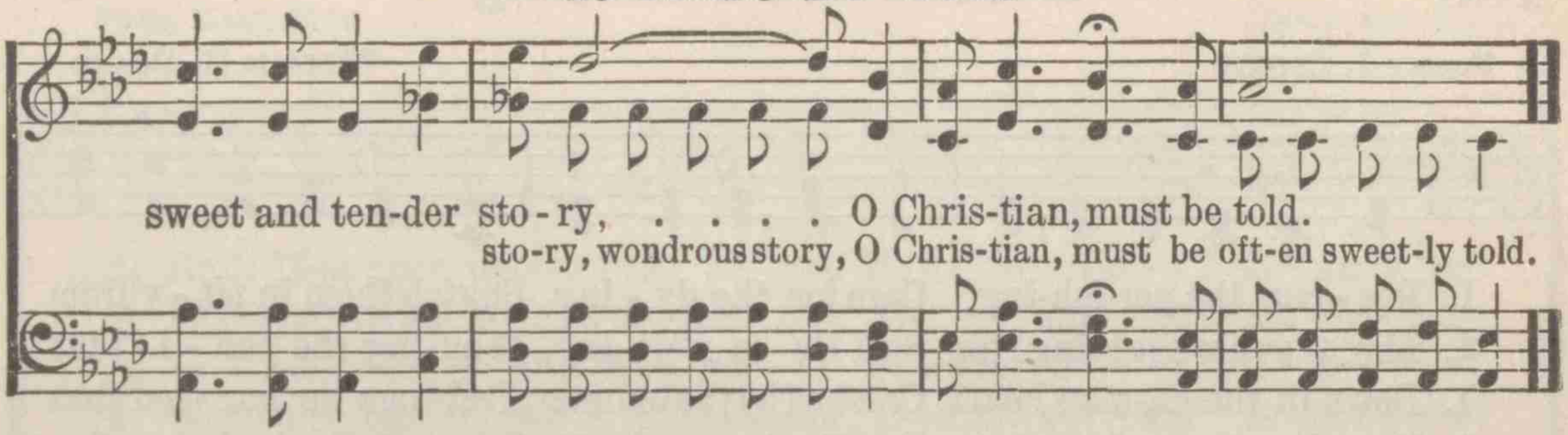
CHORUS

sto - ry, O Chris-tian, must be told. It must be told, It
Chris-tian, The sto - ry must be told.
sto - ry, That sto - ry must be told. It must be told, it must be told, It

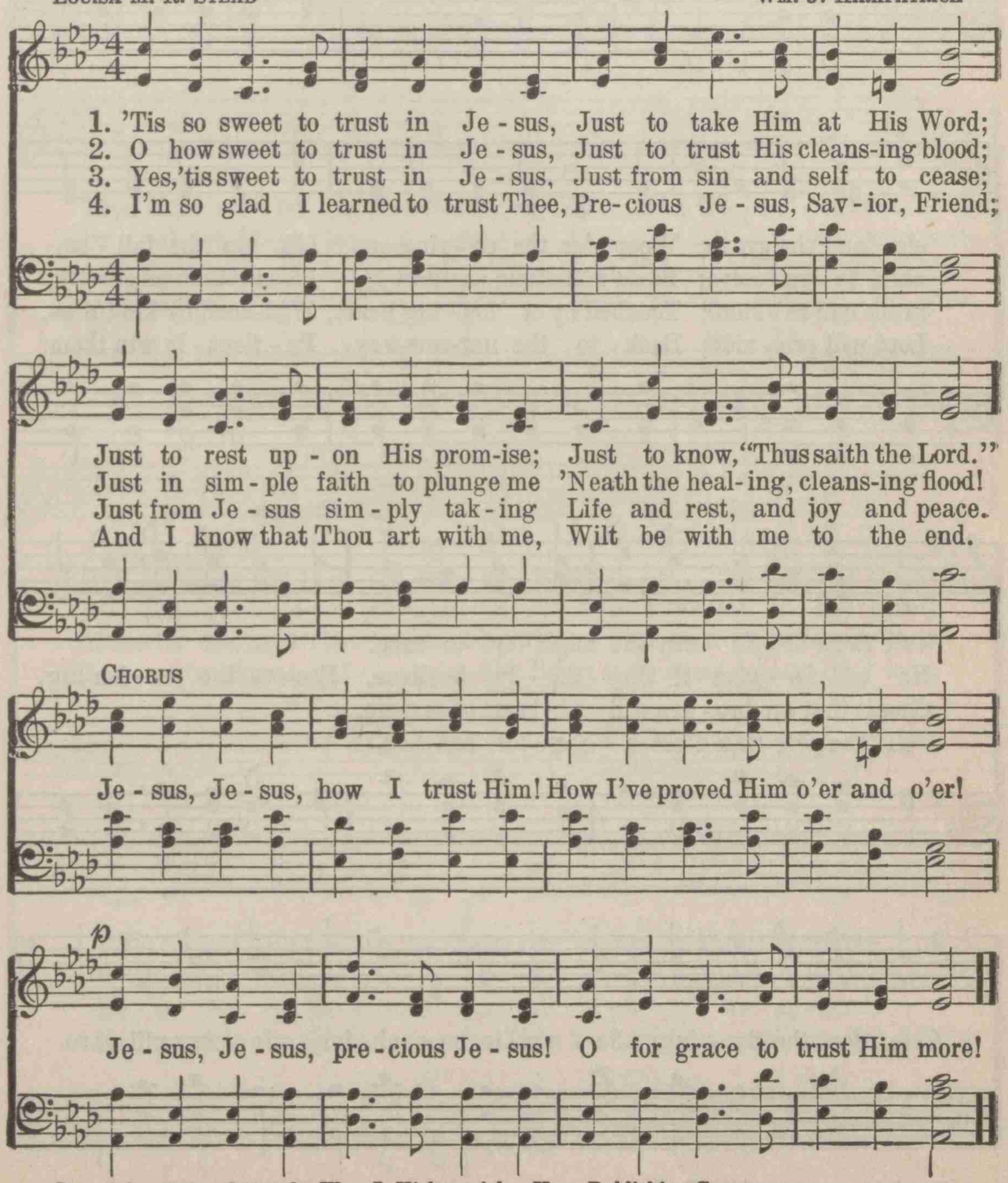
must be told, The sto-ry must be told; That
must be told, it must be told, The sto-ry must be sweetly told, be oft-en sweetly told;

Copyright. 1893, by Robt. C. Marquis

It Must Be Told



159 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

LOUISA M. R. STEAD — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

Copyright, 1882 and 1910, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Hope Publishing Co., owner

160 Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS

Tell them of Je - sus the migh - ty to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Copyright property of W. H. Doane

161 Hail, Thou Once Despised

JOHN BAKEWELL LOUIS VON ESCH

1. Hail, Thou once de-spis-ed Je-sus! Hail, Thou Gal-i-le-an King!
2. Pas-chal Lamb, by God ap-point-ed, All our sins on Thee were laid:
3. Je-sus, hail! enthroned in glo-ry, There for-ev-er to a-bide;
4. Wor-ship, hon-or, pow'r, and blessing, Thou art wor-thy to re-ceive;

Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring.
By al-might-y love a-noint-ed, Thou hast full a-tone-ment made.
All the heav'n-ly hosts a-dore Thee, Seat-ed at Thy Fa-ther's side:
Loud-est prais-es, with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give.

Hail, Thou ag-o-niz-ing Sav-ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo-ple are for-giv-en, Thro' the vir-tue of Thy blood;
There for sin-ners Thou art plead-ing; There Thou dost our place pre-pare:
Help, ye bright an-gel-ic spir-its; Bring your sweet-est, no-blest lays;

By Thy mer-its we find fa-vor; Life is giv-en thro' Thy name.
O-pened is the gate of Heav-en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev-er for us in-ter-ced-ing, Till in glo-ry we ap-pear.
Help to sing our Sav-ior's mer-its; Help to chant Immanuel's praise! A-MEN.

162 Oh, Where Are the Reapers?

EBEN E. REXFORD GEO. F. ROOT

1. Oh, where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the
2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all; The wheat may be
3. The fields are all rip - 'ning, and far and wide The world now is
4. So come with your sick - les, ye sons of men, And gath - er to-

good from the fields of sin; With sick - les of truth must the work be done,
there, tho' the weeds are tall; Then search in the high-way, and pass none by,
wait - ing the har - vest-tide: But reap - ers are few, and the work is great,
geth - er the gold-en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har-vest come,

CHORUS

And no one may rest till the "har-vest home."
But gath - er from all for the home on high. Where are the reap-ers! Oh,
And much will be lost should the har-vest wait.
Then share ye His joy in the "har-vest home."

who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest home?" Oh,

who will help us to gar - ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

Copyright. 1912, by The John Church Co. Renewal

163 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 Mac-e-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 of-f'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!

REFRAIN

Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . the

Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

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

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

shore! . . . . shine . . . for-ev-er-more. . . . .

from shore to shore! Let it shine for-ev-er-more.

Copyright, 1890, by Chas. H. Gabriel

164 Nearer the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY — MRS. J. F. KNAPP

1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the
2. Near-er the Chris-tian's mer-cy-seat, I am com-ing near-er; Feasting my
3. Near-er in prayer my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near-er; Deep-er the

cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where
soul on man-na sweet, I am com-ing near-er; Strong-er in faith, more
love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of

Je-sus died, Near-er the foun-tain's crim-son tide, Near-er my Sav-ior's
clear I see Je-sus, who gave Him-self for me; Near-er to Him I
toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I

wound-ed side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
still would be, Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.
soon shall wear, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

165 Angry Words! O Let Them Never

D. K. P. H. R. PALMER

1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un-bri - dled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend-ship is too sa - cred far,
3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken, Bit - t'rest tho'ts are rash - ly stirred,

May the heart's best im-pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.
For a mo-ment's reck-less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Brightest links of life are bro - ken, By a sin - gle an - gry word.

CHORUS

"Love one an - oth - er, thus saith the Sav - ior; Chil - dren, o-
"Love each oth - er, love each oth - er;"

bey the Fa-ther's blest command. "Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the
'Tis the Fa-ther's blest com - mand. "Love each oth - er,

Sav - ior; Chil - dren, O - bey His blest com - mand.
love each oth - er;" 'Tis His blest com - mand.

166 His Mighty Hand

GEO. WALKER WHITCOMB — ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ

1. I am saved from sin, I have peace with-in And I walk with Je - sus day by day; O His hand, so strong, Holds me all day long And with all the way;" And tho' foes as - sail, I shall still pre - vail, For I
2. Man - y passed me by, Heeding not my cry, But the Sav - ior heard and res - cued me; I was lost and blind, Je - sus was so kind, Lo, He won-drous dear; There is might-y pow'r, For each try - ing hour, There is
3. There's a prom-ise sure; And it shall en-dure, "Lo, I will be with thee
4. There is sweet - er peace, There is perfect peace, And my Fa-ther's word is

Him I will not go a - stray.
touched my eyes and now I see.
know He helps me watch and pray.
love that "cast-eth out all fear!"

CHORUS

He will hold me with His might-y hand!

He will hold me with His might - y hand! In temp - ta - tion He will help me stand, For He will hold me with His might - y hand!

Copyright, 1915, by A. S. Reitz. Copyright, 1918, by A. W. McKee
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

167 In the Secret of His Presence

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. In the se - cret of His pres-ence how my soul de-lights to hide! Oh, how pre-cious are the les-sons which I learn at Je - sus' side! Earth-ly cares can
2. When my soul is faint and thirst-y, 'neath the shad-ow of His wing There is cool and pleas-ant shel-ter, and a fresh and crys-tal spring; And my Sav - ior
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears; Oh, how pa - tient - ly He lis-tens! and my droop-ing soul He cheers: Do you think He
4. Would you like to know the sweet-ness of the se - cret of the Lord? Go and hide beneath His shad-ow: this shall then be your re - ward; And when-e'er you

nev - er vex me, nei-ther tri - als lay me low; For when Sa - tan comes to
rests be - side me, as we hold com-mun-ion sweet: If I tried, I could not
ne'er reproves me? What a false friend He would be, If He nev - er, nev - er
leave the si - lence of that hap - py meet-ing place, You must mind and bear the

rit.

tempt me, to the se - cret place I go, to the se - cret place I go.
ut - ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
im - age of the Mas - ter in your face, of the Mas - ter in your face.

Copyright, 1913. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner

168 I Am Thine, O Lord

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, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near- er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.
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, I commune as friend with friend!
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 Till I rest in peace with Thee.

REFRAIN

near - er, near - er, Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane. Renewal. Fannie T. Doane, owner

169 If Christ Should Come

Rev. GEORGE O. WEBSTER — I. H. MEREDITH

Slowly and tenderly.

1. If the Christ should come to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee, From His home in Par - a - dise, Come a - gain in low - ly guise; If He walked once more on earth, As a Man of low - ly birth, And should
2. If up - on the bus - y street He and I should chance to meet, Would my heart by its ap - peal Thus the Christ to me re - veal? Would He kind - ly as of yore Seek the low - ly and the poor, And re-
3. Would there be an out-ward sign That would mark the Man divine, Who His life so free - ly gave, On the cross the world to save? Would I know the Cru - ci - fied, By the wound-ed hands and side, If He

a tempo.

CHORUS

one day come to me, Would I know that it was He?
veal Himself to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee? Yes, I would know Him,
came a - gain to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee?

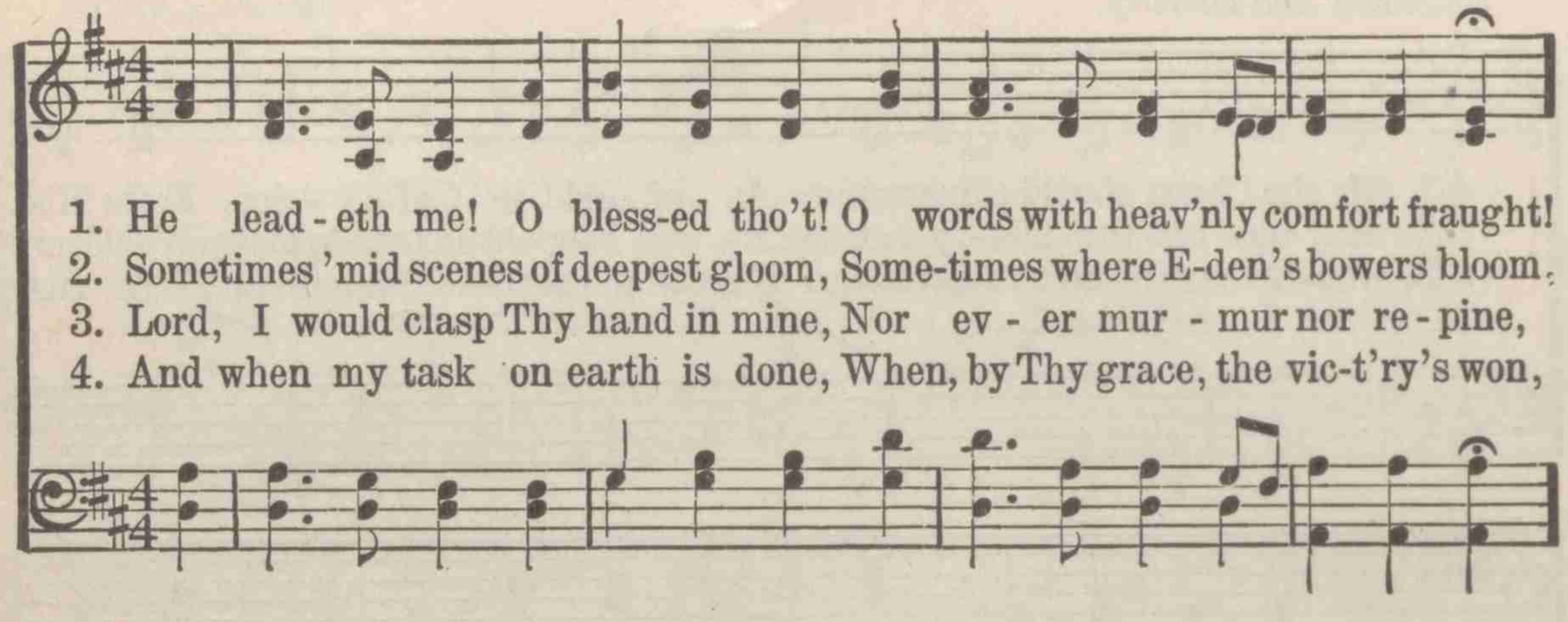
rall.....

Yes, I would know Him, Yes, I would know Him, The Man of Gal - i - lee.

Copyright, 1909, by Tullar-Meredith Co. International Copyright secured. Used by permission

170 He Leadeth Me

JOSEPH H. GILMORE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



171 Redeemed

FANNY J. CROSBY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Redeemed–how I love to pro-claim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed and so happy in Je - sus, No language my rap-ture can tell;
3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beau - ty The King in whose law I de - light;

Redeemed thro' His in - fi - nite mer - cy, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
I know that the light of His presence With me doth con-tin - ual - ly dwell.
I sing, for I can-not be si - lent; His love is the theme of my song.
Who lov - ing - ly guardeth my footsteps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.

CHORUS

Re - deemed, . . re - deemed, . . Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
re-deemed, re-deemed,

Re - deemed, . . re - deemed, . . His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
re-deemed, re-deemed,

Copyright, 1910. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner

172 To Victory

RENE BRONNER STANLEY PORTER TRUSSELLE

1. There's a call for sol - diers true,— Sol - diers with
2. On they march with ar - mor bright, sol - diers true,— Read - y to
3. True to Him, their Sav - ior King, ar - mor bright, Val - iant un-
Sav - ior King,

hearts that dare To gird on their ar - mor for the fray
do or die, that dare Still trust - ing in Him who guides a - right,
to the end, or die, While o - ver the world glad songs will ring,
the end,

And march be-neath His care. Hear the call that is
With foe and dan - ger nigh. 'neath His care. Hear the or - ders He
His vic - t'ry to de - fend. dan - ger nigh. Hear their voi - ces in
to de - fend.

ring - ing far O - ver the land and sea,
gives to all, Know - ing they will o - bey,
words of praise, Read - y to meet the foe;
land and sea;
will o - bey,
meet the foe;

Copyright, 1925, by Hope Publishing Co.

To Victory

The paths they go to fight the foe Lead on to vic - to - ry.
While on and on they brave - ly go To that vic - to - rious day.
To save the world from sin and strife To vic - t'ry on they go.

CHORUS

To vic - to - ry, to vic - to - ry, The brave are marching on at His command;

To win the fight for truth and right, They come from ev - 'ry land.

To vic - to - ry, to vic - to - ry, He'll lead them all the way,
the way.

Till wars shall cease and joy and peace Shall bring the per - fect day.

173 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

GEORGE DUFFIELD — ADAM GEIBEL

Unison

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men now serve Him" A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be:

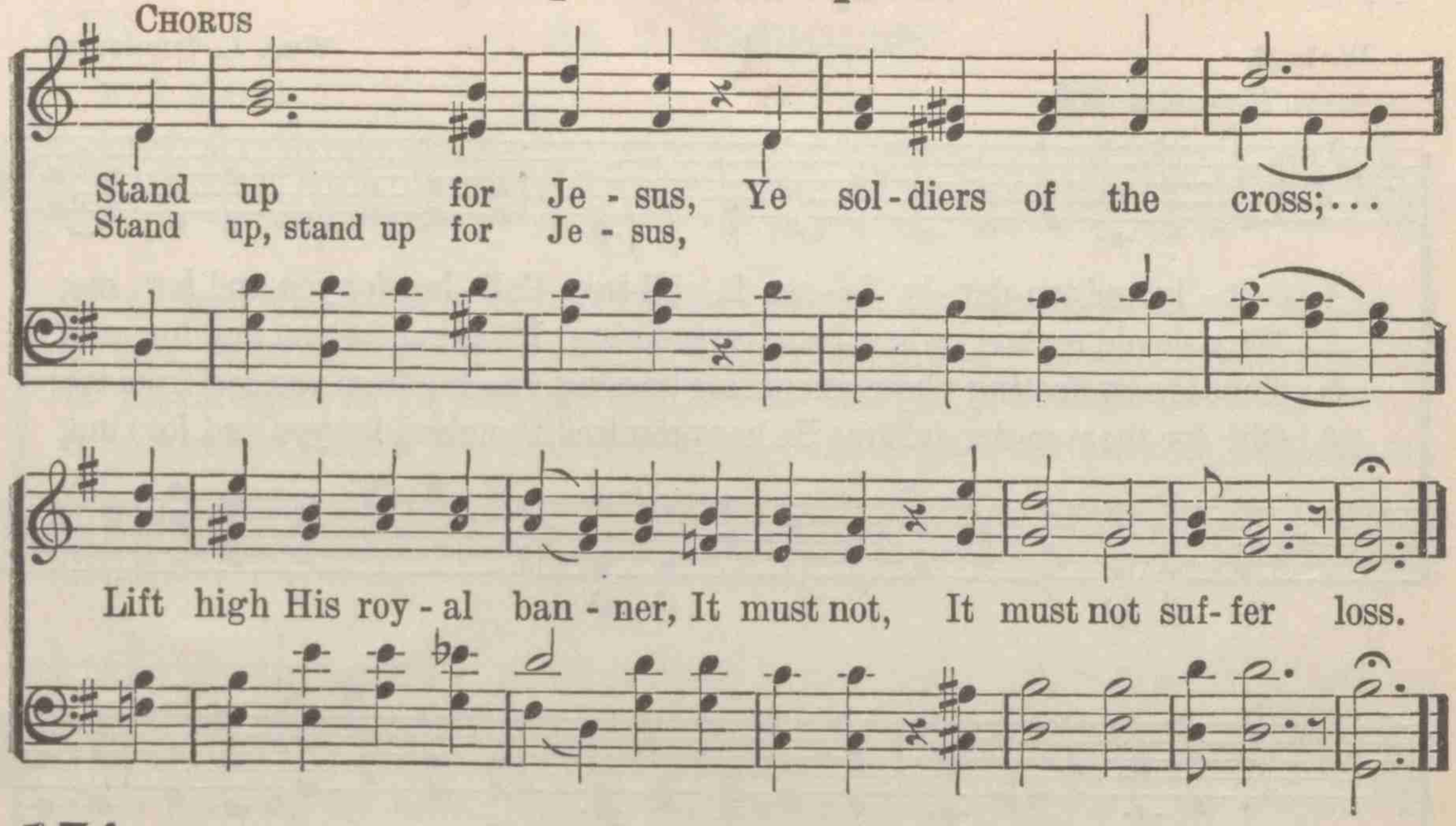
rit.

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Copyright, 1901, by Geibel & Lehman. Assigned, 1906, to Adam Geibel Music Co. Used by per.

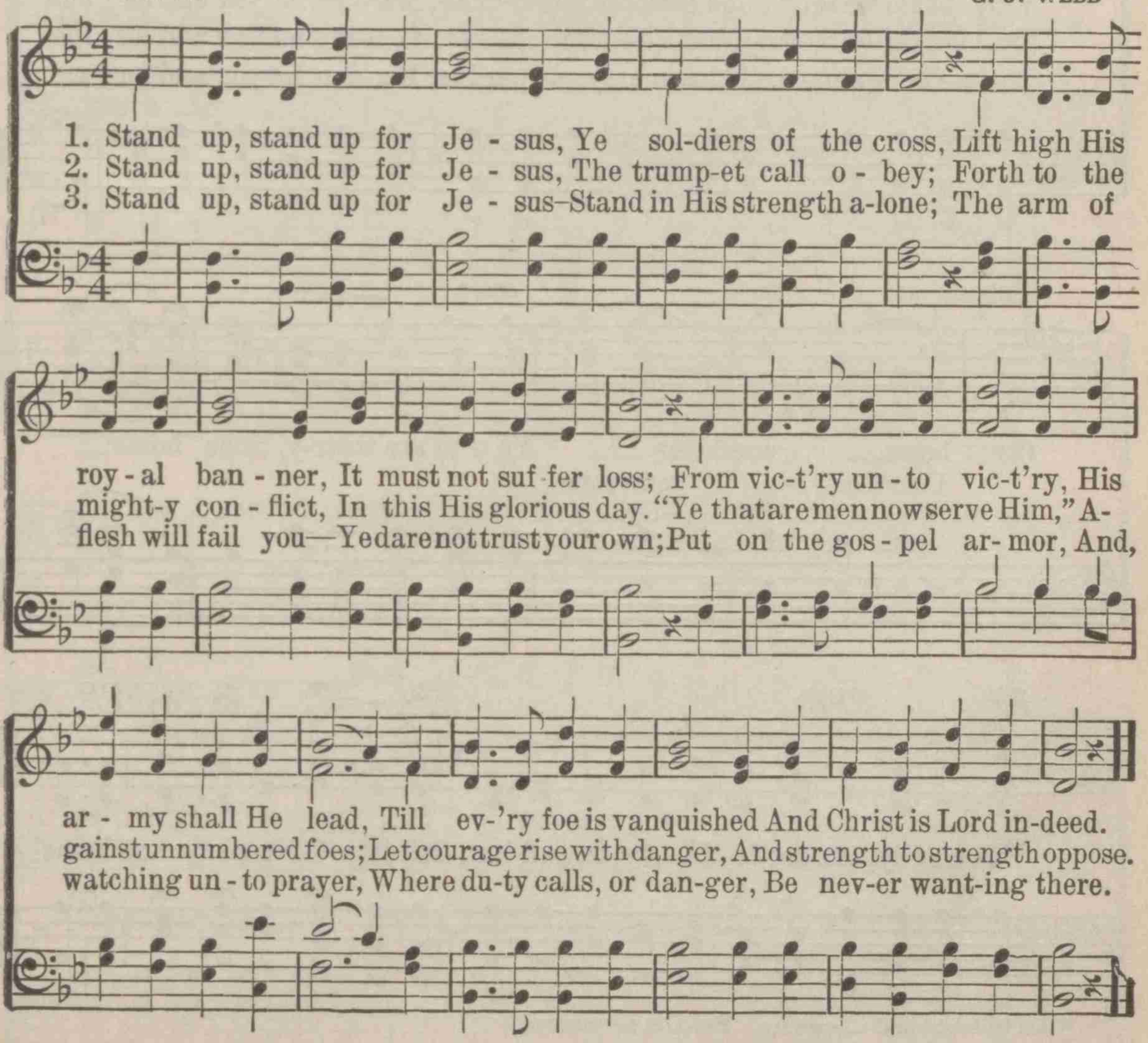
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

CHORUS



174 Stand Up for Jesus

G. DUFFIELD — G. J. WEBB



175 Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON

Very slow *pp* *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS *m* *cresc.*

Come home,.. come home,..... Ye who are wear-y, come home;...
Come home, come home,

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

Hope Publishing Co., owners. Used by permission

176 As a Volunteer

W. S. BROWN CHAS. H. GABRIEL

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

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

CHORUS.

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

true! Oth-ers have enlisted, Why not you? Je-sus is the Cap-tain,
O why not?

We will nev-er fear; Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A-MEN.

Copyright, 1907, by Chas. H. Gabriel. E. O. Excell, owner

177 The Prize Is Set Before Us

Dr. C. R. Blackall — H. R. Palmer

1. The prize is set be - fore us, To win, His words im - plore us, The
2. We'll fol - low where He lead - eth, We'll pas-ture where He feed - eth, We'll
3. Our home is bright a - bove us, No tri - als dark to move us, But

eye of God is o'er us From on high; (from on high;) His
yield to Him who plead - eth From on high; (from on high;) Then
Je - sus dear to love us There on high; (there on high;) We'll

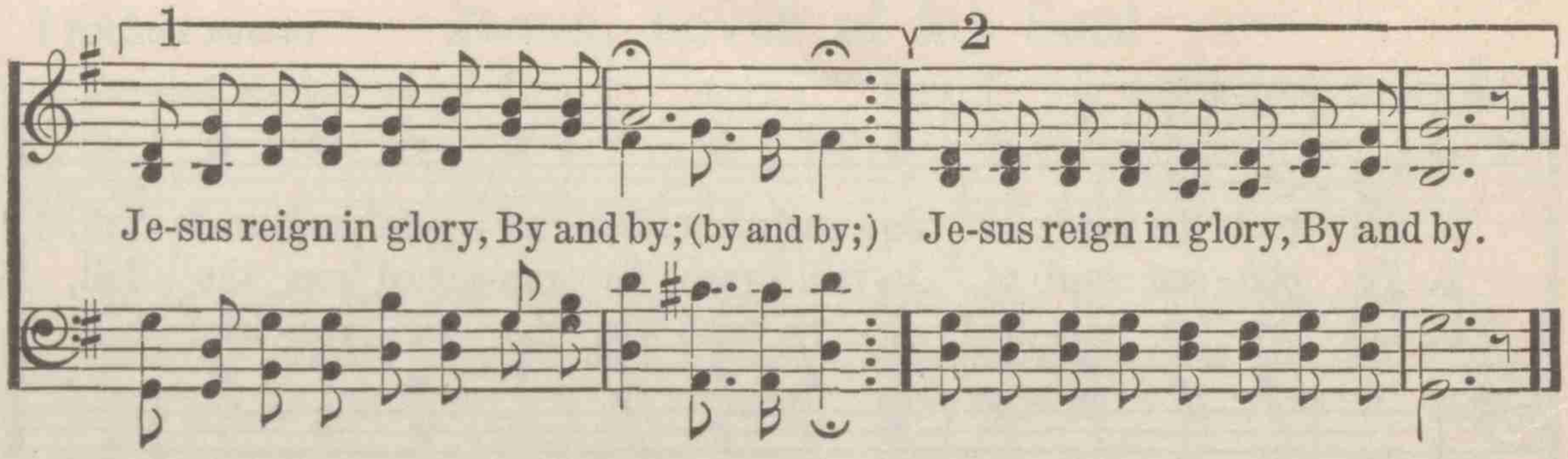
lov - ing tones are call - ing, While sin is dark, ap - pall - ing, 'Tis
naught from Him shall sev - er, Our hope shall bright - en ev - er, And
give Him best en - deav - or, And praise His name for - ev - er, His

Je - sus gen - tly call - ing, He is nigh. (He is nigh.)
faith shall fail us nev - er, He is nigh. (He is nigh.)
pre - cious words can nev - er, Nev - er die. (nev - er die.)

Chorus

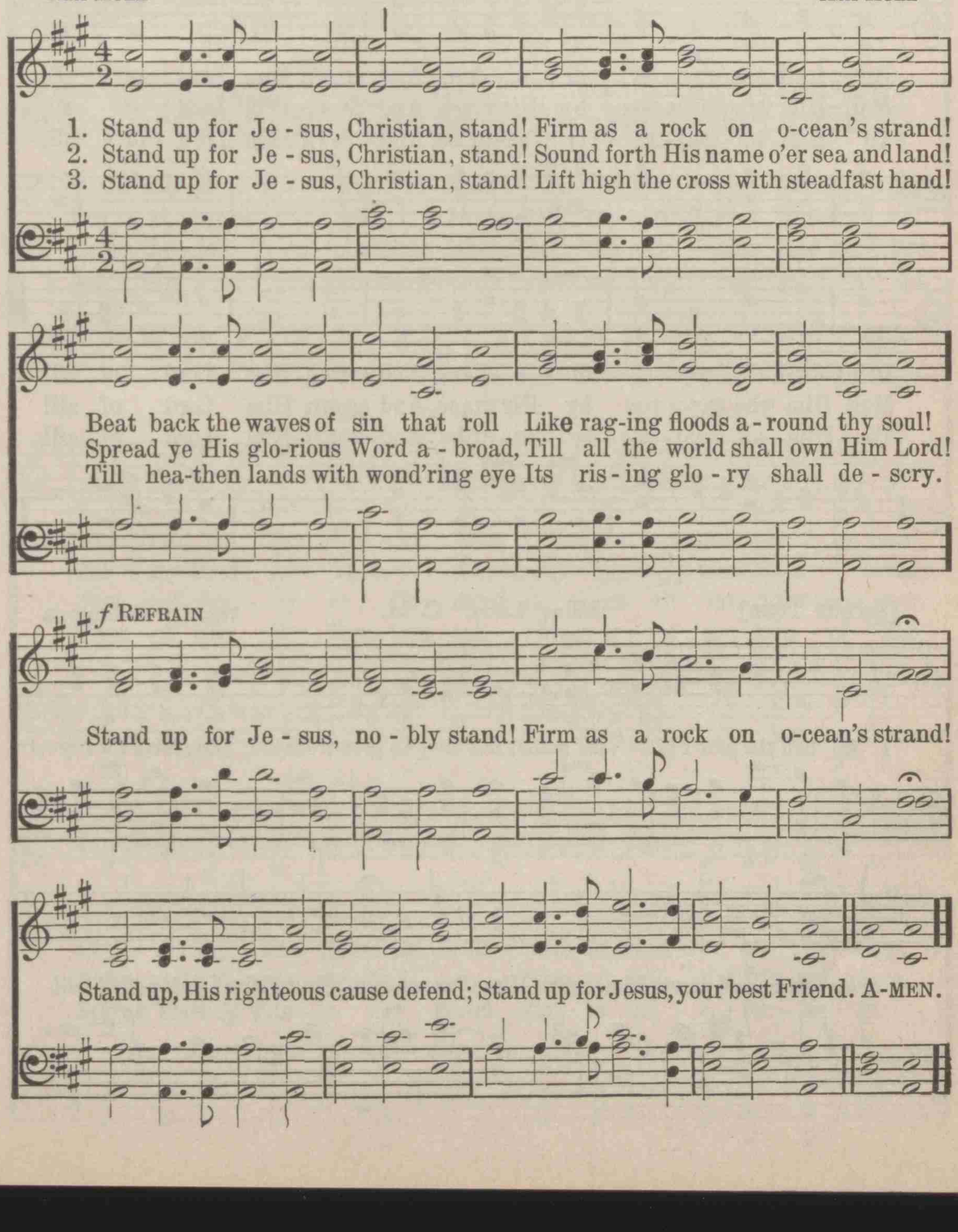
By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with

The Prize Is Set Before Us



178 Stand Up For Jesus, Christian, Stand!

ASA HULL ASA HULL



179 All Hail the Power

OLIVER HOLDEN

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!

[SECOND TUNE] **Miles' Lane. C. M.** WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

180 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om 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;

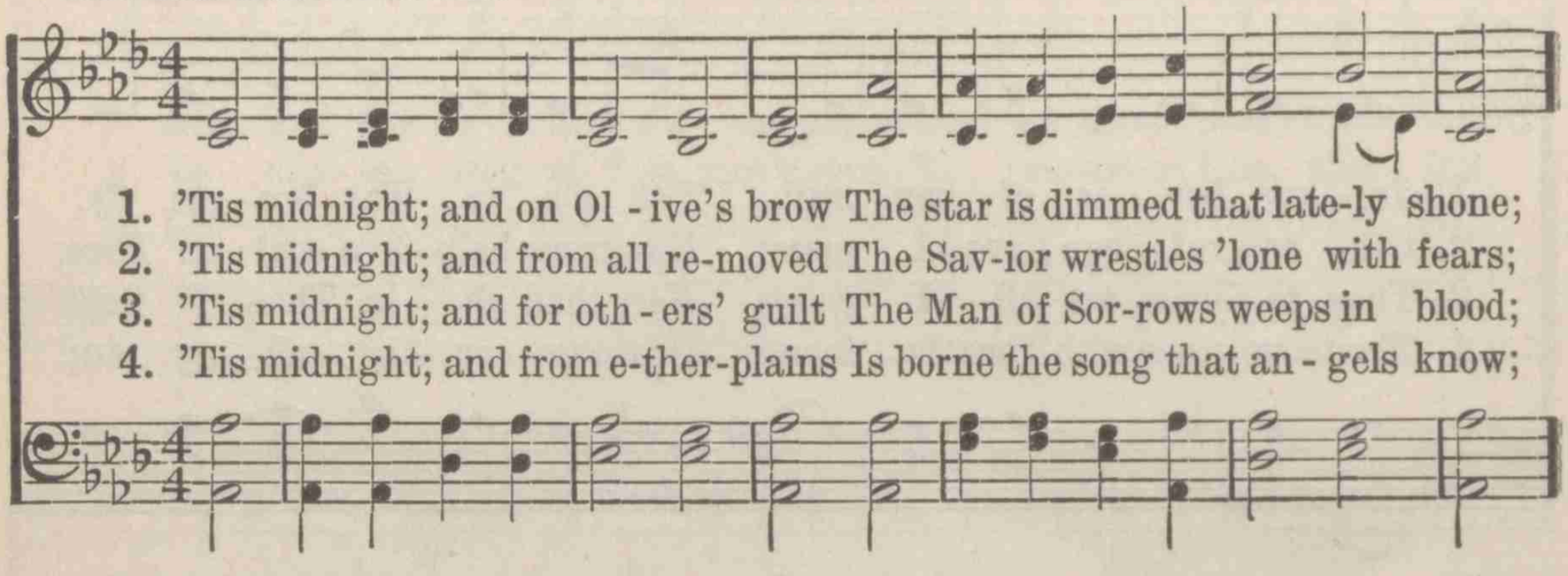
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make me, keep me pure with-in.

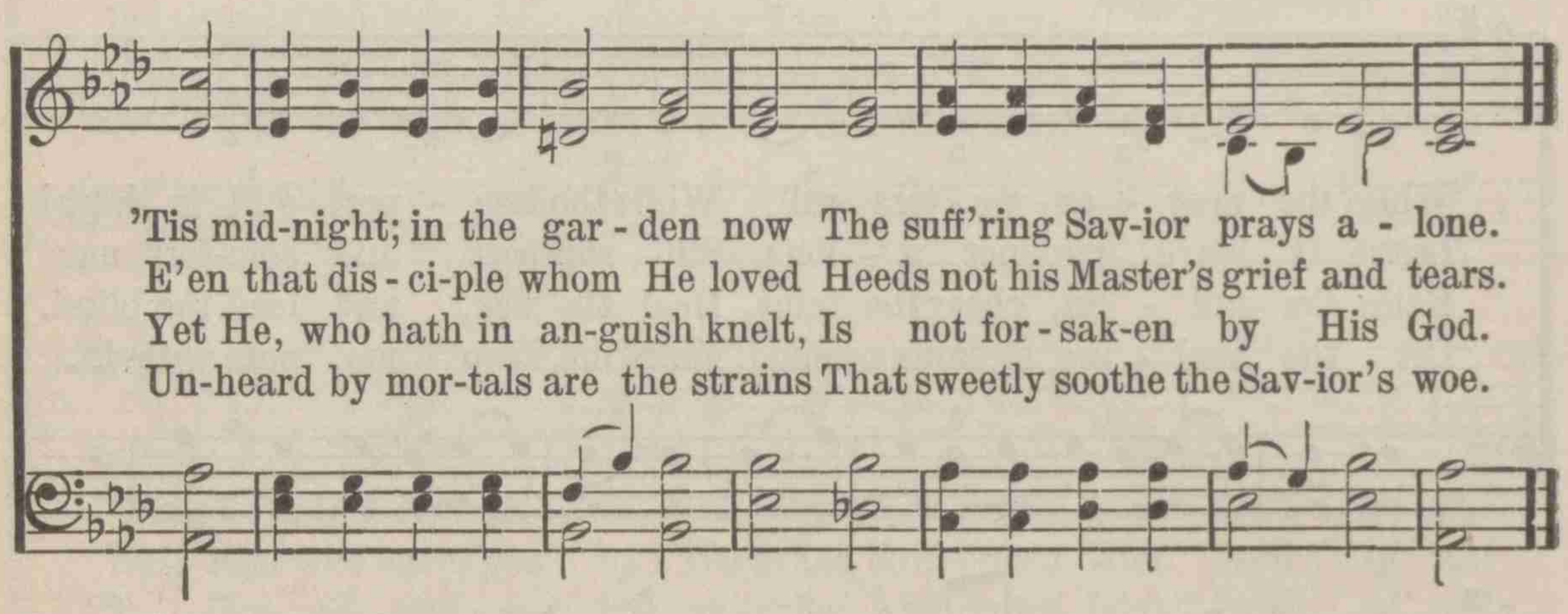
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

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.

181 'Tis Midnight; and On Olive's Brow

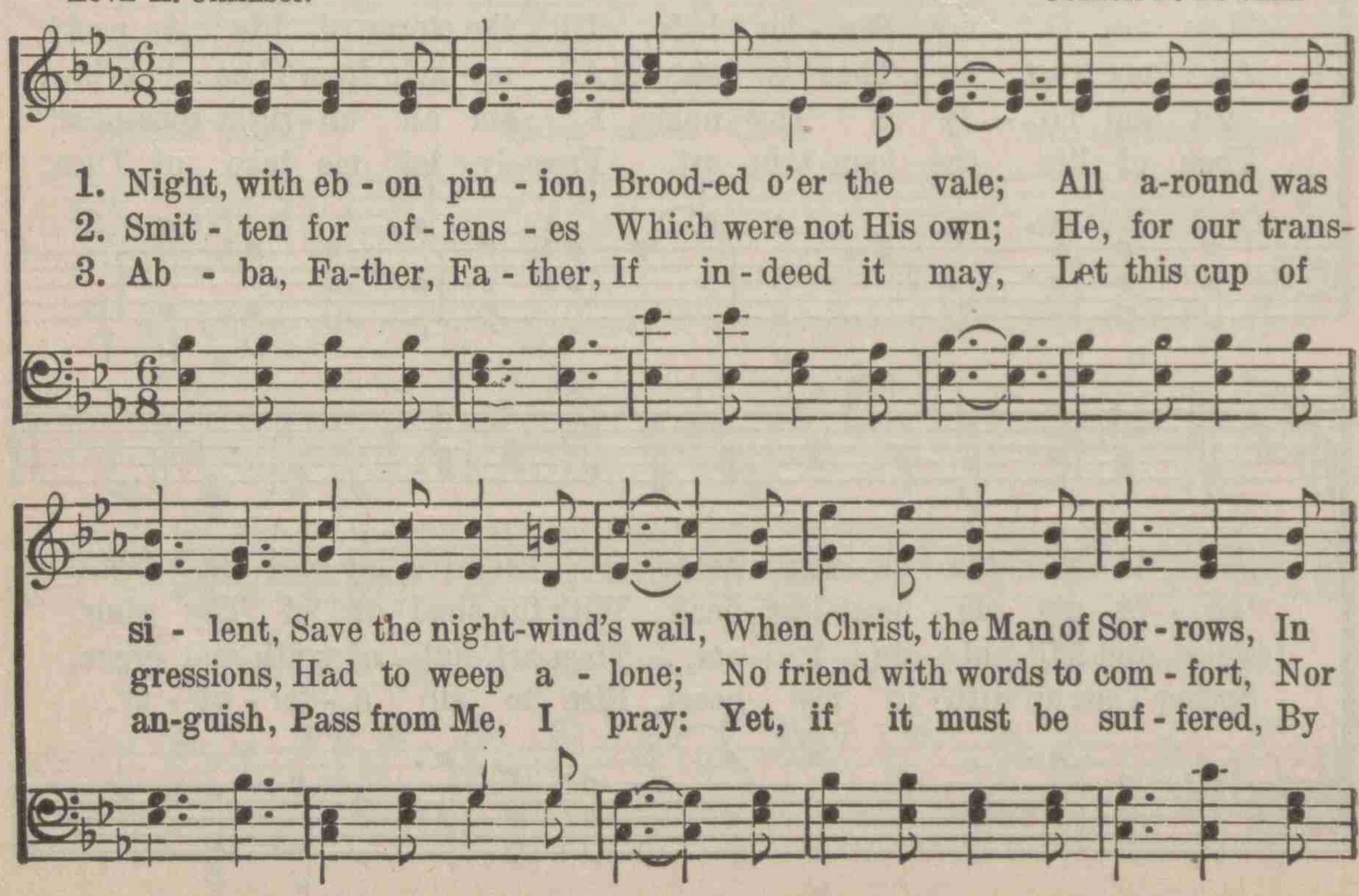
Rev. WM. BINGHAM TAPPAN — WM. B. BRADBURY



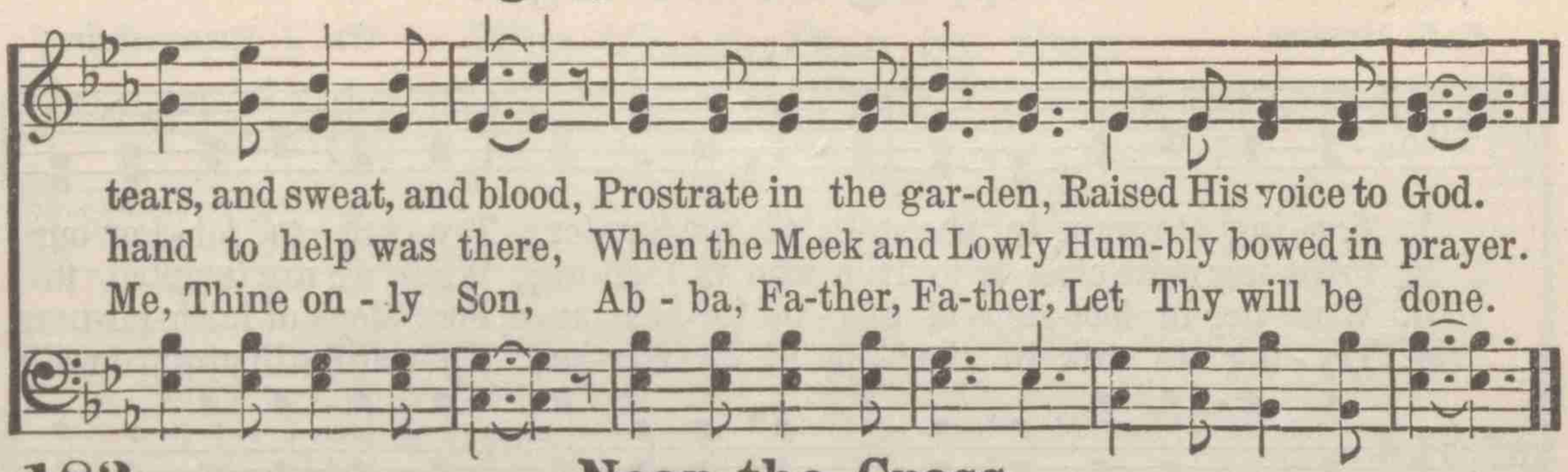


182 Night, With Ebon Pinion

LOVE H. JAMESON — JOSEPH P. POWELL

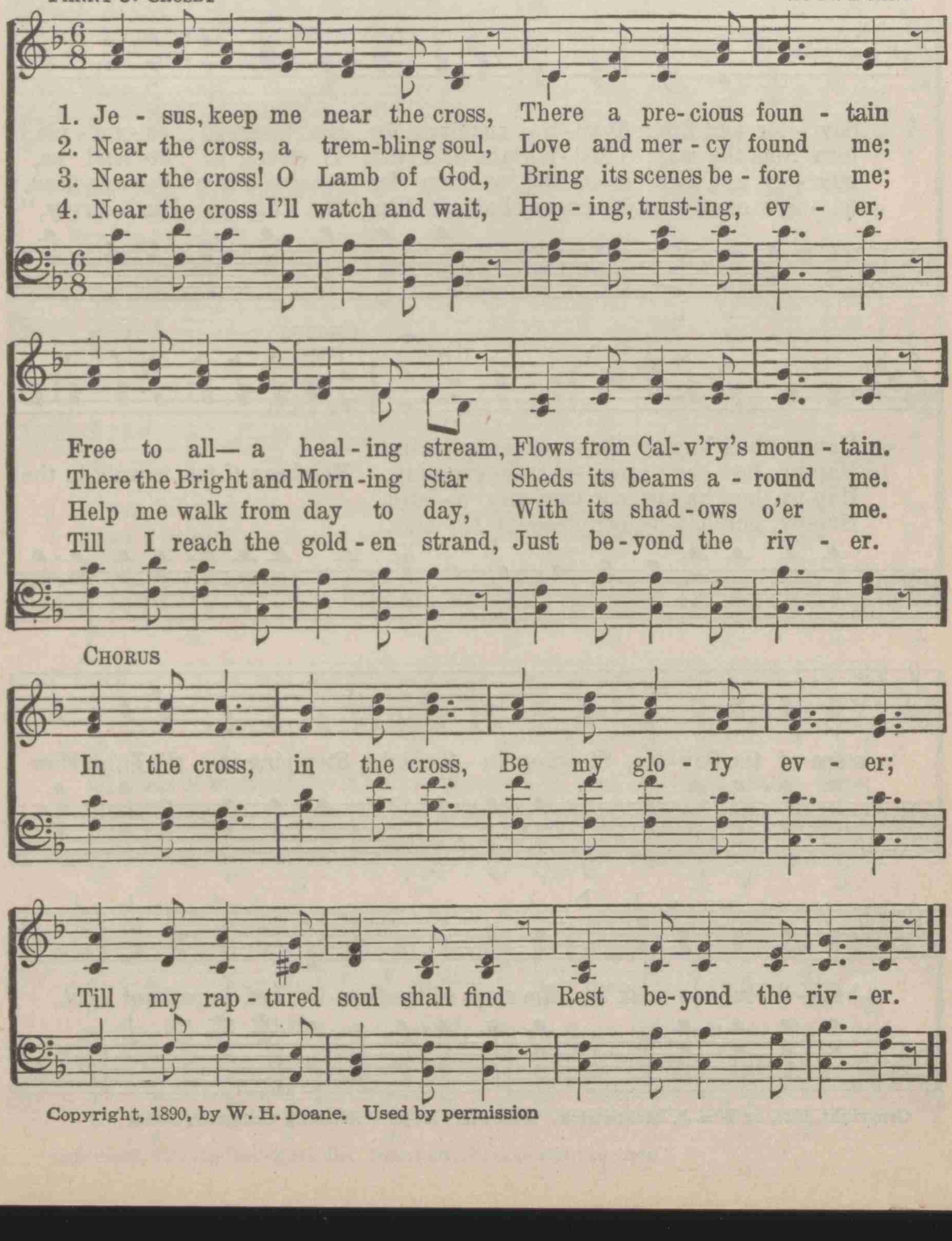


Night, With Ebon Pinion



183 Near the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE



Copyright, 1890, by W. H. Doane. Used by permission

184 Stepping In the Light

E. E. HEWITT — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Press-ing more close-ly to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Foot-steps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Up - ward, still upward we'll

Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
mer - cy and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"

CHORUS

Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais - es each day. How beau-ti-ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour - ney a - bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.

steps of the Sav - ior, Stepping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How

beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Led in paths of light.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

185 Win Them One by One

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

In march time

1. If to Christ our on - ly King Men re-deemed we strive to bring,
2. Side by side we stand each day, Saved are we, but lost are they;
3. On - ly cow-ards dare re-fuse, Dare this gift of God mis-use;
4. Not for hope of great re-ward Turn men's hearts un-to the Lord;

Just one way may this be done—We must win them one by one.
They will come if we but dare Speak a word backed up by prayer.
Ere some friend goes to his grave, Speak a word his soul to save.
Just to see a saved man smile Makes the ef - fort well worth while.

Chorus

{ So you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me; In
{ If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one next to me, In

all kinds of weather, we'll all work to-geth-er, And see what can be done;

no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

Copyright, 1915, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright secured

186 Sweet By and By

S. F. BENNETT J. P. WEBSTER

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS

pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by and by, by and by,

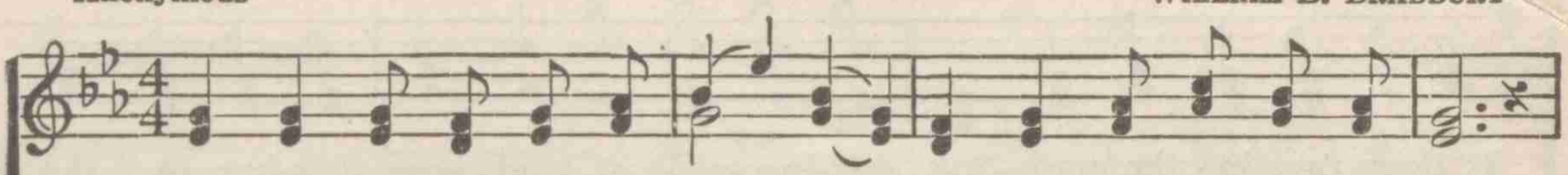
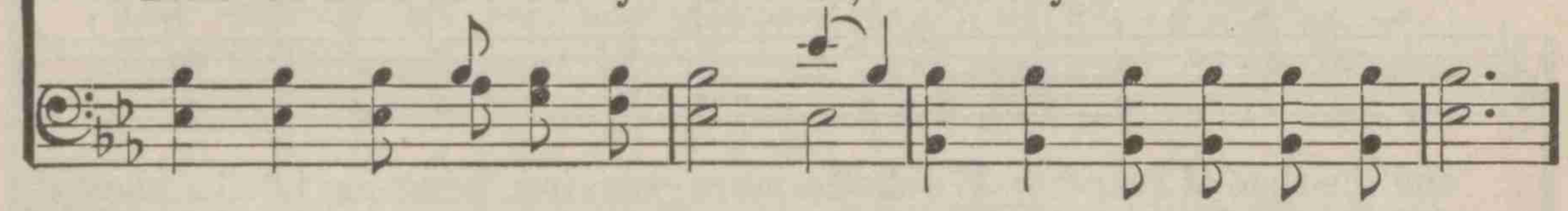
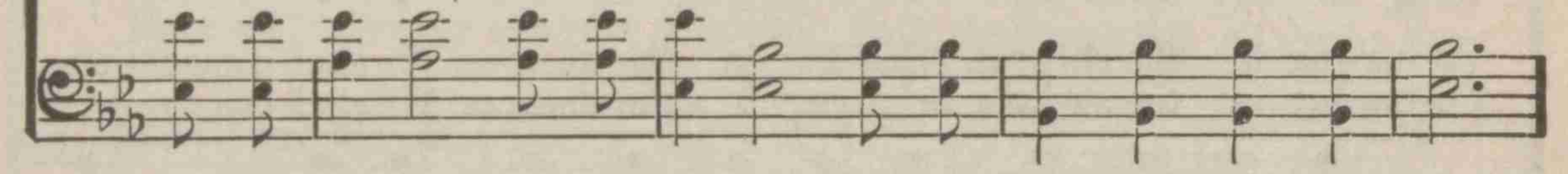
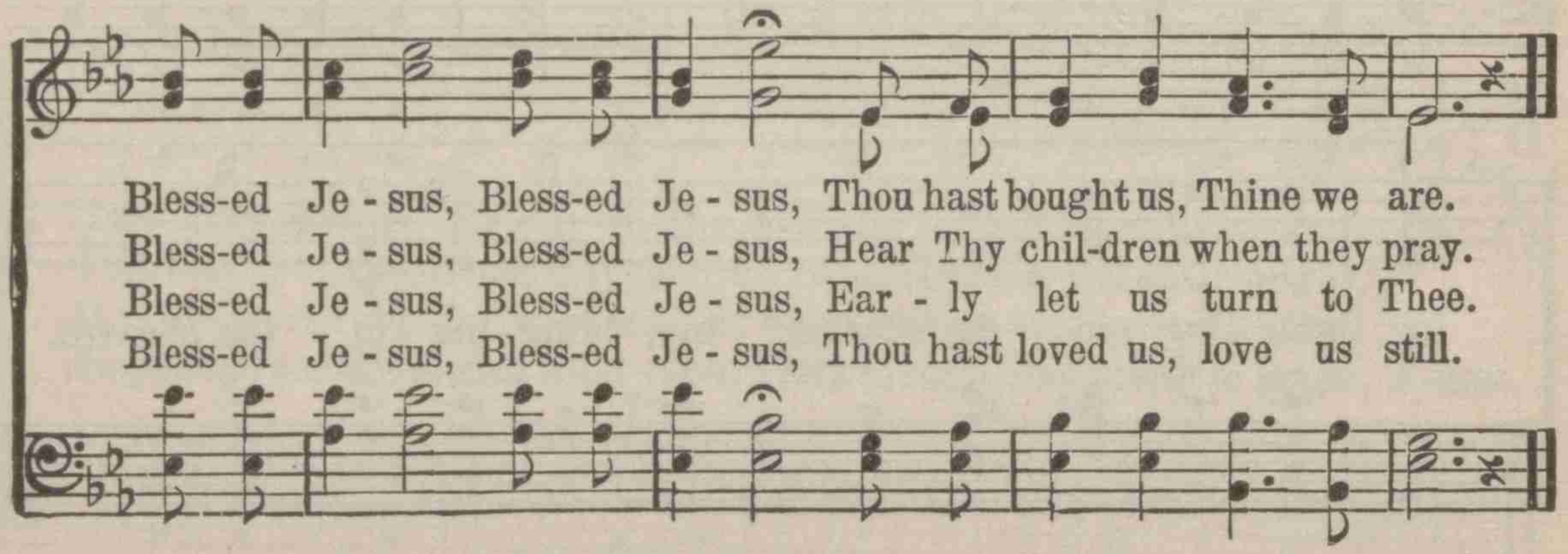
sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
In the sweet by and by,

Copyright, 1910, by Joan H. Webster

187 Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Anonymous

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten- der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin- ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos- oms fill:

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil- dren when they pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

188 Bringing In the Sheaves

KNOWLES SHAW GEORGE A. MINOR

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow-ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow-ing in the shad - ows, Fear-ing nei - ther
3. Go - ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus-

noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest,
clouds nor win-ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest,
tained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver,

and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
He will bid us wel-come, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

CHORUS

{Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-
{Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-

1 2

ing, bring - ing in the sheaves; ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

189 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

HENRY F. LYTE — From MOZART

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;

Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un-true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.
Heav'n's e-ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,

Yet how rich is my con - di-tion, God and Heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A-MEN.

190 My Redeemer

P. P. BLISS JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. I will sing of my Re-deem - er And His won - drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem - er, His tri - um - phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem - er And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His bound-less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free-ly gave.
How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

CHORUS

Sing, oh! sing . . . . of my Re-deem - er, With His
Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem - er, Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem-er, With His

blood . . . . . .
blood . . . . . He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me; . . . . . On the
blood . . . . . He pur - chased me, He pur-chased me; On the

blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me;
blood . . . . . He pur - chased me, He pur-chased me;
blood He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me;

Copyright, 1906, by James McGranahan. Renewal. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

My Redeemer

cross . . . . . He sealed my par - don, Paid the
cross He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the

Repeat pp after last verse.

debt, ... And made me free. . . . . .
debt, and made me free, and made me free.

191 God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

REGINALD HEBER — Welsh Traditional Melody

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
   Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
   May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing; And, when we die,
   May we in Thy might - y keep - ing All peace - ful lie.

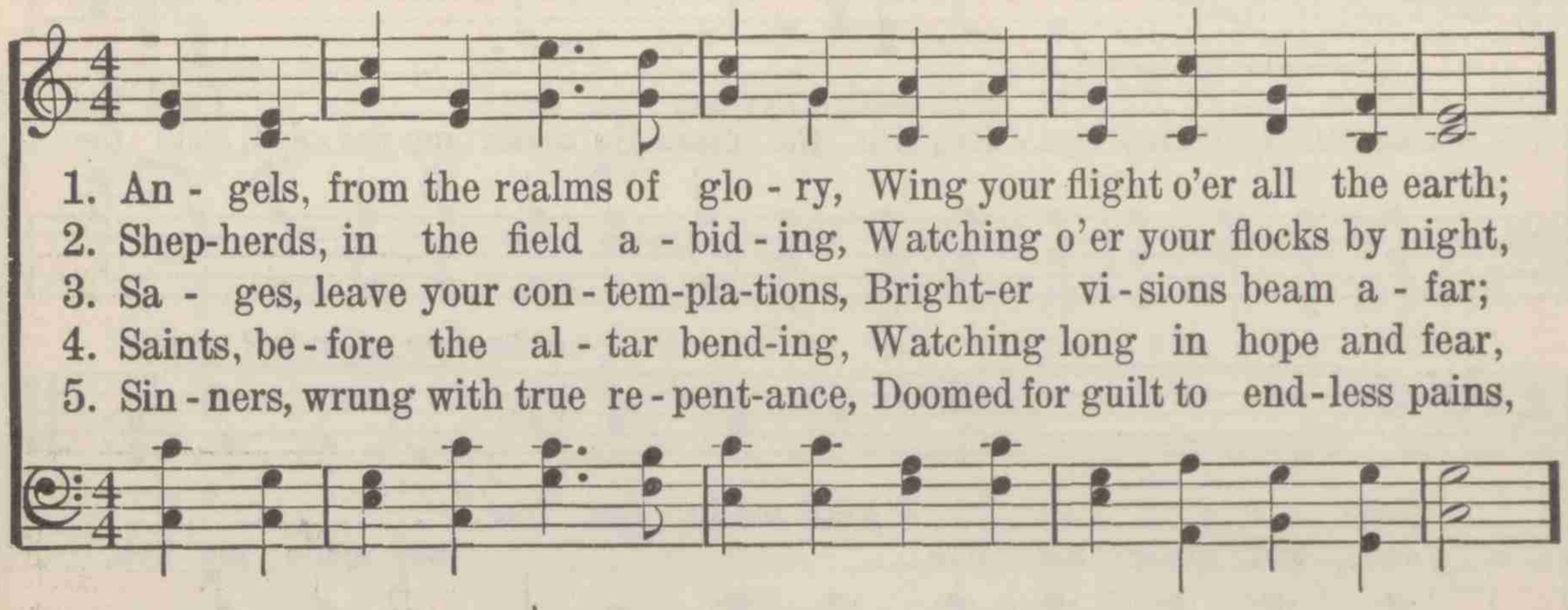
May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy
From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way
When the last dread trump shall wake us, Do not Thou, our Lord, for-

send us, Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us This live - long night.
guide us, Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us The live - long day.
sake us, But, to reign in glo - ry, take us With Thee on high.

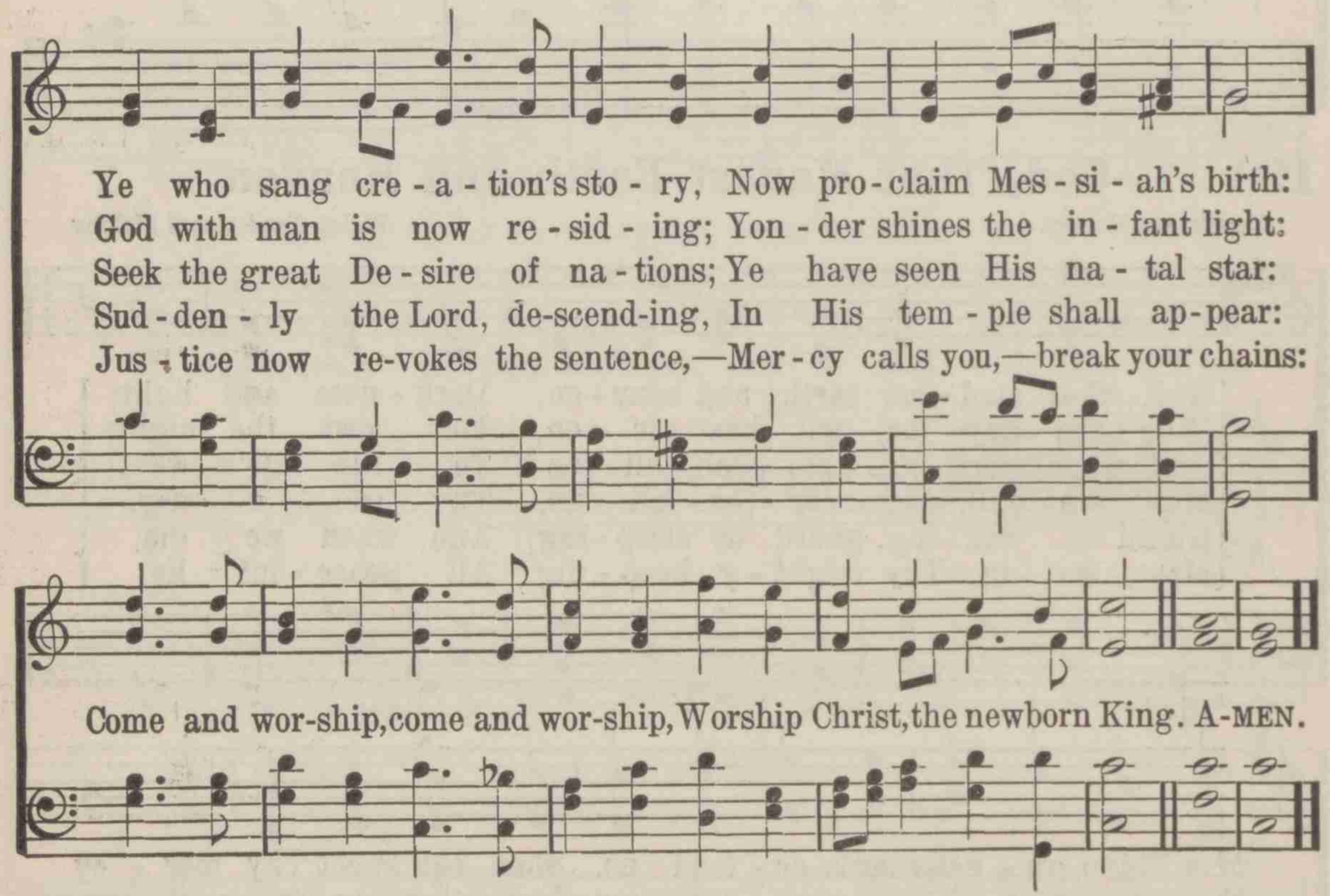
192 Angels, From the Realms of Glory

JAMES MONTGOMERY — HENRY SMART

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep-herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watching o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vi - sions beam a - far;
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend-ing, Watching long in hope and fear,
5. Sin - ners, wrung with true re - pent-ance, Doomed for guilt to end - less pains,



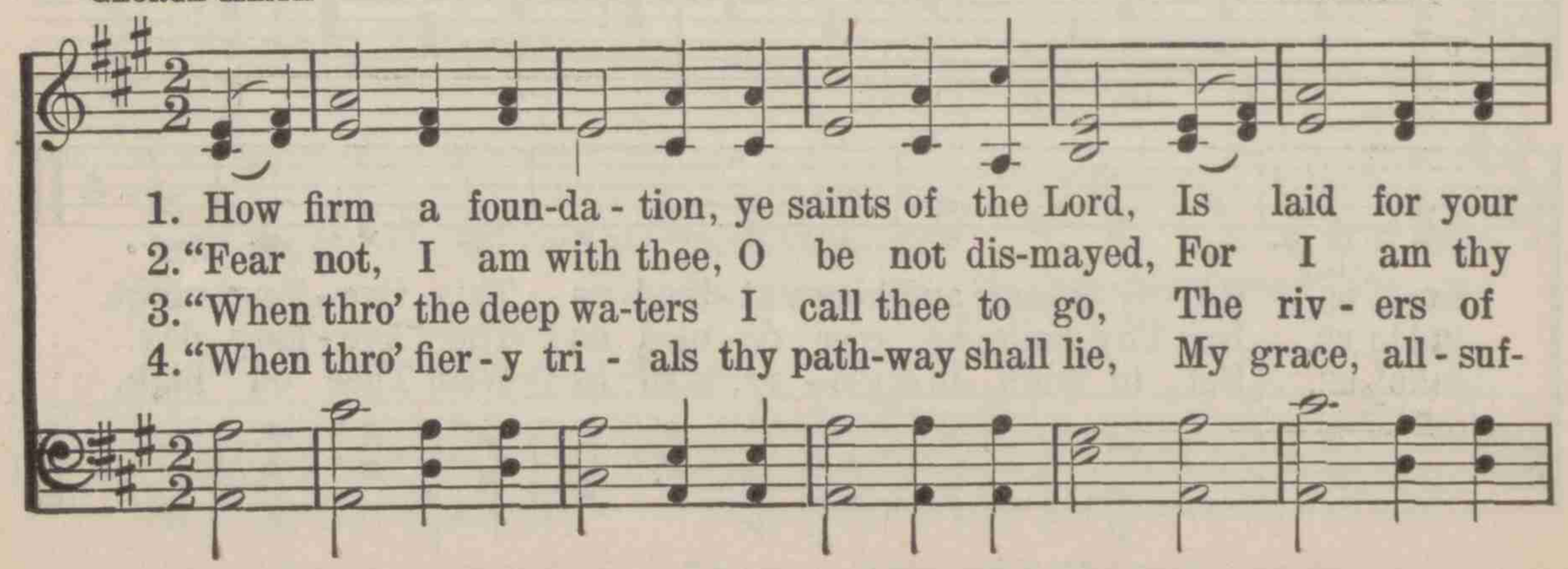
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star:
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:
Jus - tice now re-vokes the sentence,—Mer - cy calls you,—break your chains:



Come and wor-ship, come and wor-ship, Worship Christ, the newborn King. A-MEN.

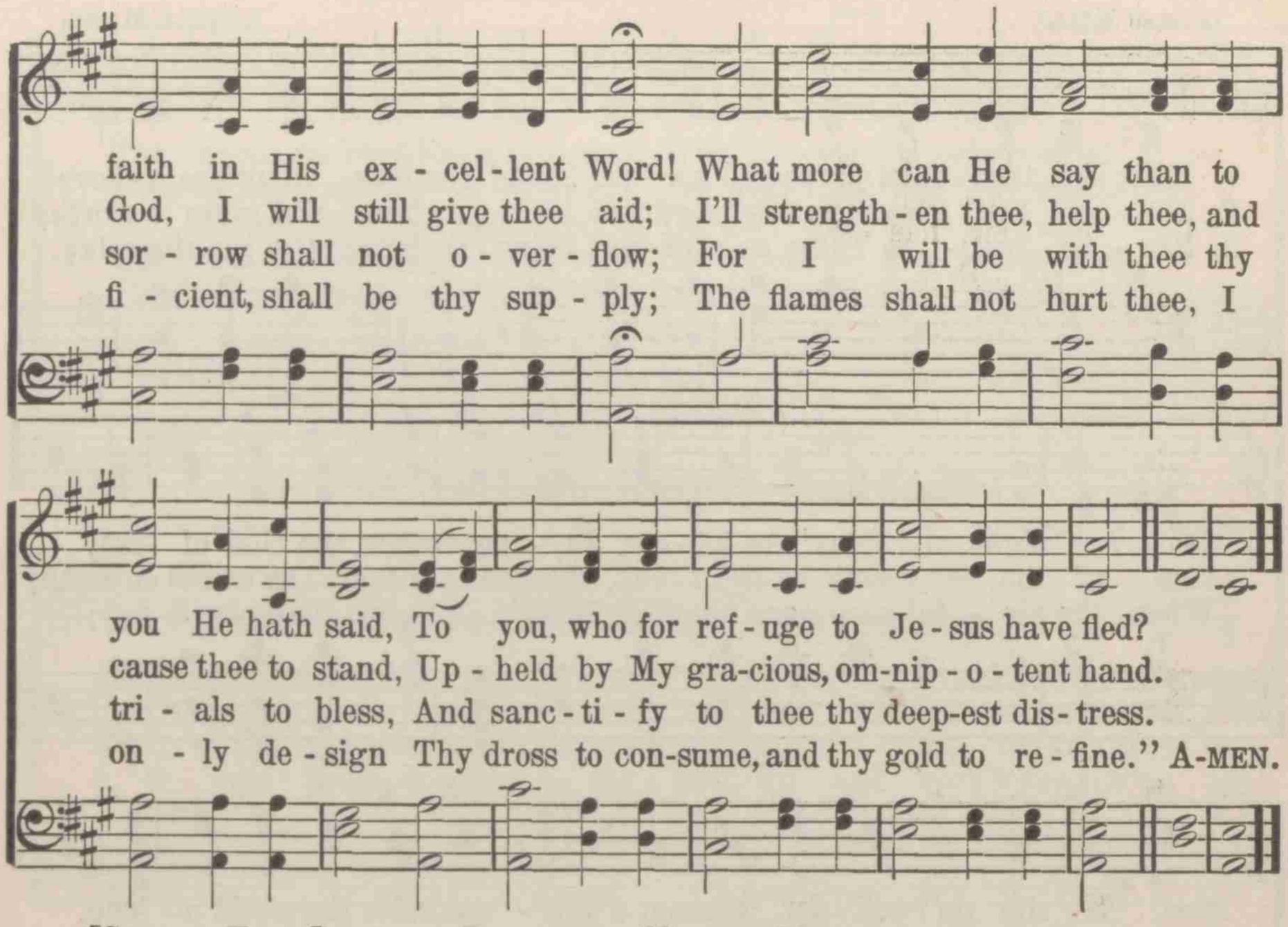
193 How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KEITH — ANNE STEELE

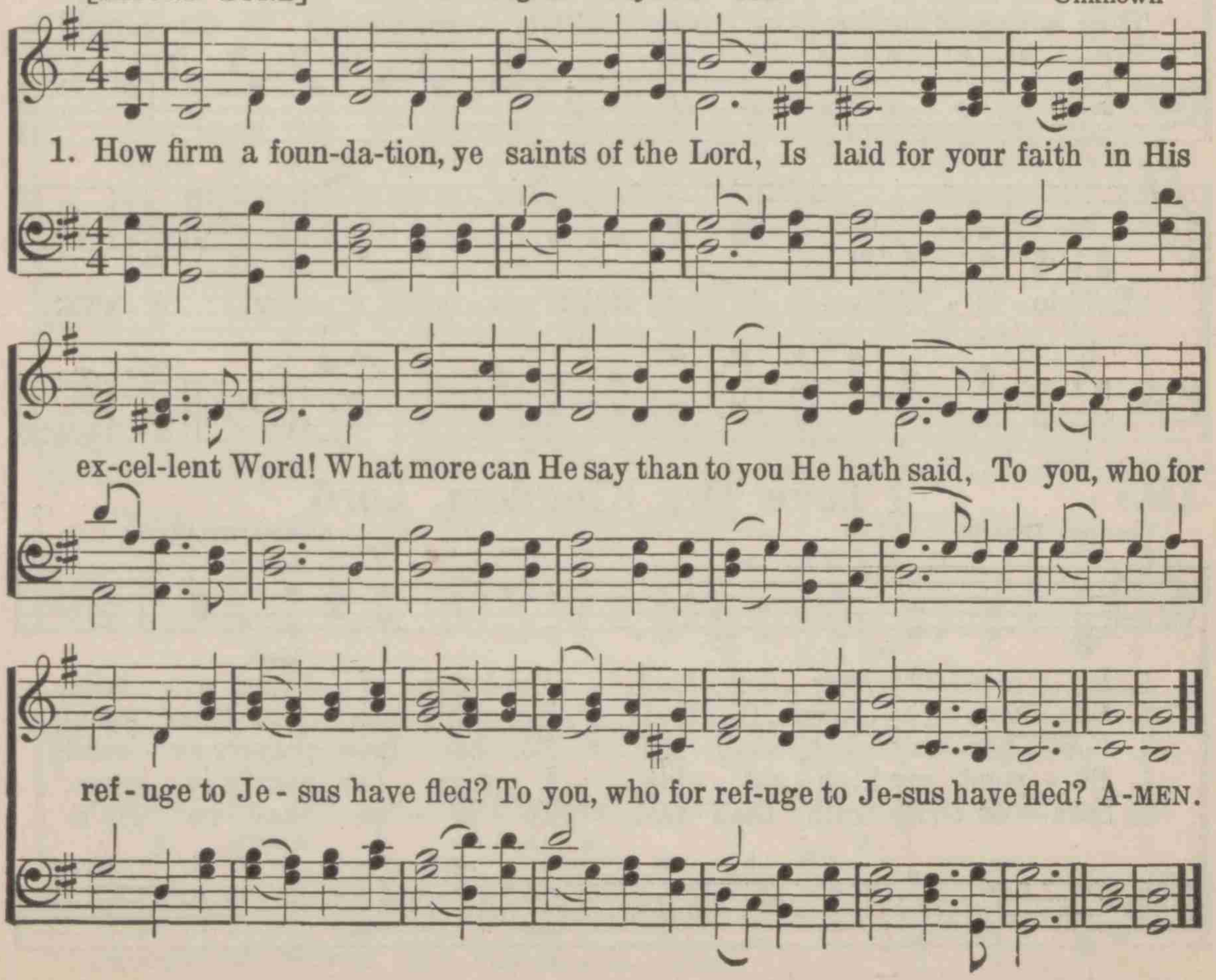


1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. "When thro' fier - y tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all - suf-

How Firm a Foundation



[SECOND TUNE] **Portuguese Hymn. 11s.** **Unknown**



194 Hark, Ten Thousand Harps

THOMAS KELLY — LOWELL MASON

1. Hark, ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove!
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry brightens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
3. Sav - ior, has - ten Thine ap-pear-ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,

Je - sus reigns, and Heav'n re-joi - ces, Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
Lord of life, Thy smile en-light - ens, Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hearing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a-way;

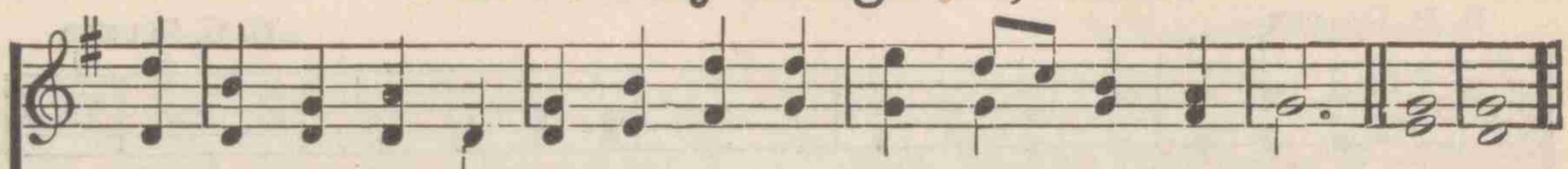
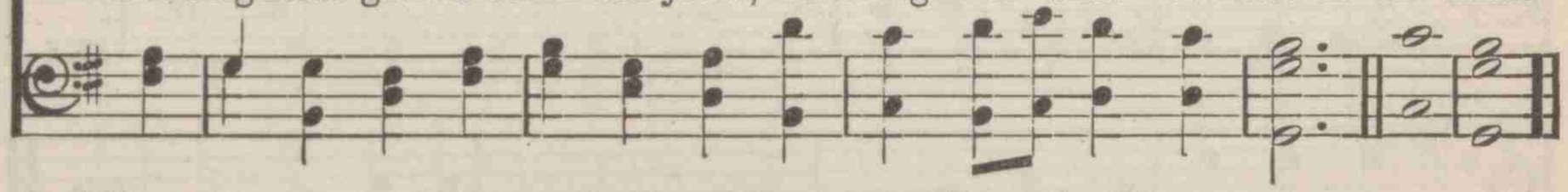
See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it Love di - vine.
Then with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! A - men! A - MEN.

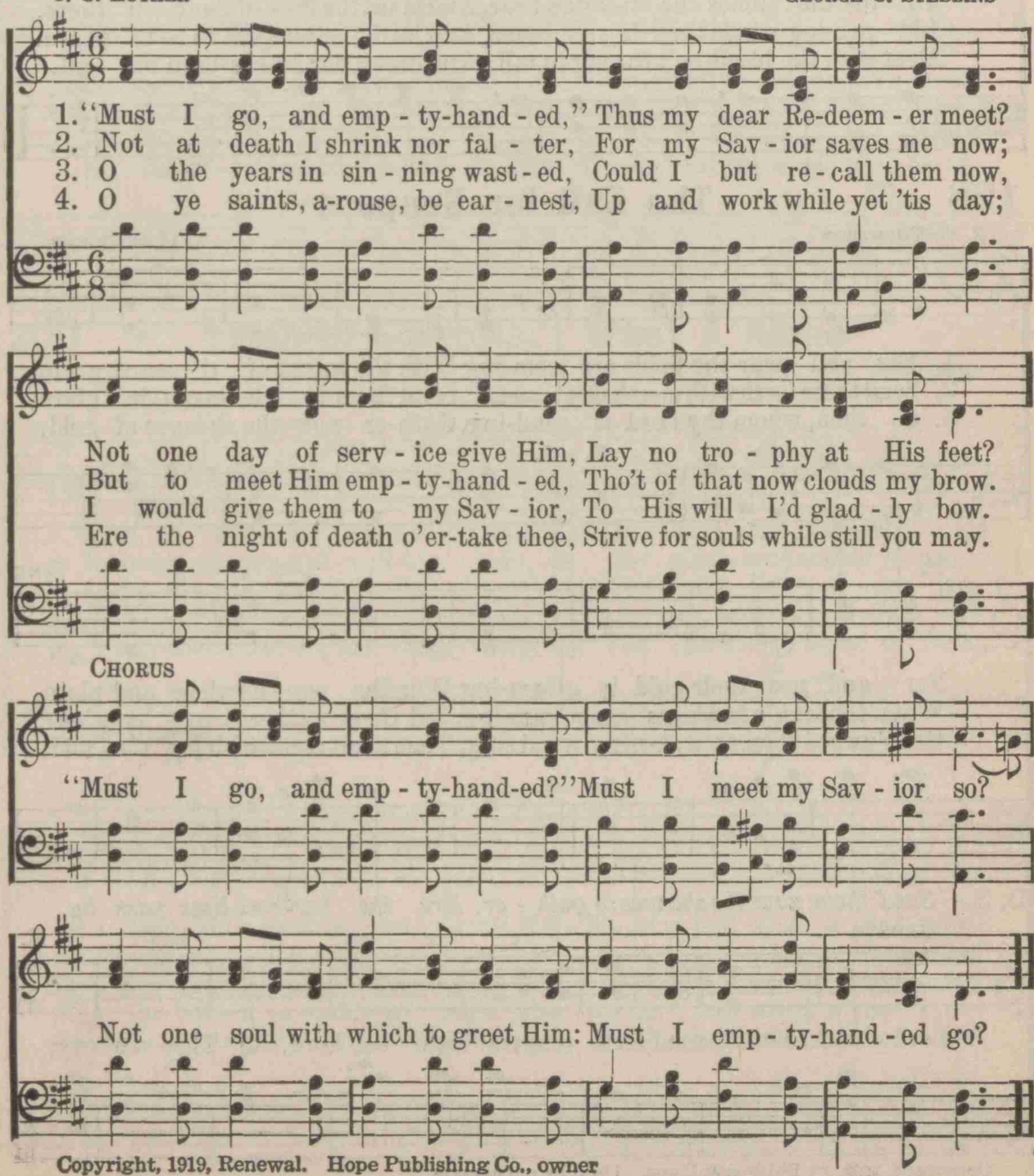
195 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

TIMOTHY DWIGHT — AARON WILLIAMS, Coll.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

The Church our blest Redeemer saved With His own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet communion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The brightest glories earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n. A-MEN.

196 Must I Go Empty-Handed?

C. C. LUTHER — GEORGE 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-ior saves me now;
3. O the years in sin-ning wast-ed, Could I but re-call them now,
4. O ye saints, a-rouse, be ear-nest, 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, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav-ior, To His will I'd glad-ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er-take thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

CHORUS

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

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

Copyright, 1919, Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner

197 Ye Christian Heralds!

B. H. DRAPER H. C. ZEUNER

1. Ye Chris-tian her-alds! go proclaim Sal - va-tion thro' Im - man-uel's name;
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your hearts in - spire,
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more—

To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.
Bid rag-ing winds their fu - ry cease, And hush the tempest in - to peace.
Meet with the blood-bo't throng to fall, And crown our Je-sus Lord of all.

198 The Call for Reapers

J. O. THOMPSON J. B. O. CLEMM

1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of ri - pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming; Send them in the noontide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;

Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath-er ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at eve - ning wend - ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.

FINE.

D. S.—*Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har-vest-time pass by.*

CHORUS D. S.

Lord of har - vest, send forth reapers! Hear us. Lord, to Thee we cry;

Copyright, 1895, by Phillips & Hunt. Used by permission

199 In Christ There is No East or West

JOHN OXENHAM — ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry - where Their high com-mun - ion find;
3. Join hands then, brothers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be:
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;

But one great fel - low-ship of Love Throughout the whole wide earth.
His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close-bind-ing all man - kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to Me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Throughout the whole wide earth.

200 "Man of Sorrows," What a Name

P. P. BLISS — P. P. BLISS

p Moderato *mf*

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place condemned He stood;
3. Guilt - y, vile and help-less, we: Spot-less Lamb of God was He:
4. "Lift - ed up" was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

f *ff*

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
"Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

201 Savior, Again

JOHN ELLERTON — E. J. HOPKINS

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac-
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be-
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night, Turn Thou for
4. Grant us Thy peace through-out our earth - ly life, Our balm in

cord our part - ing hymn of praise; Once more we bless Thee ere our
gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the
us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our

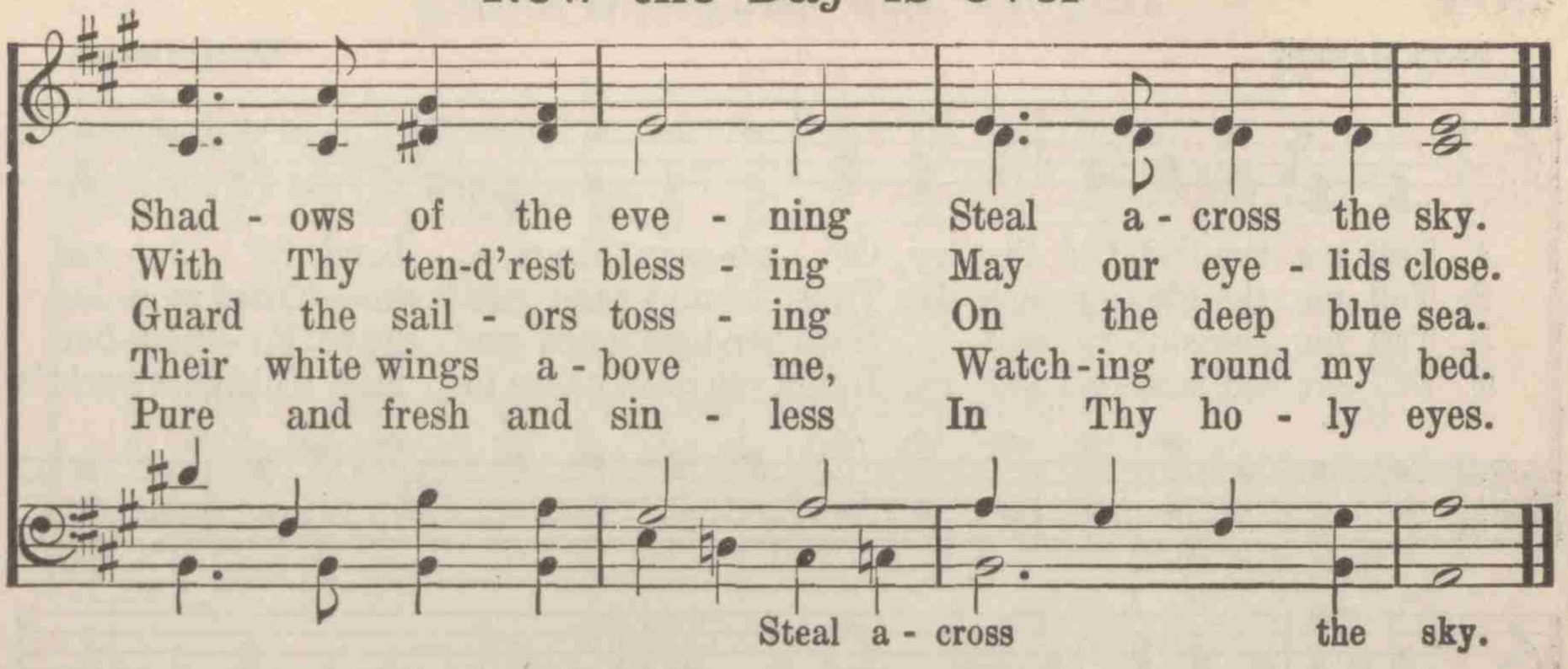
wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

202 Now the Day is Over

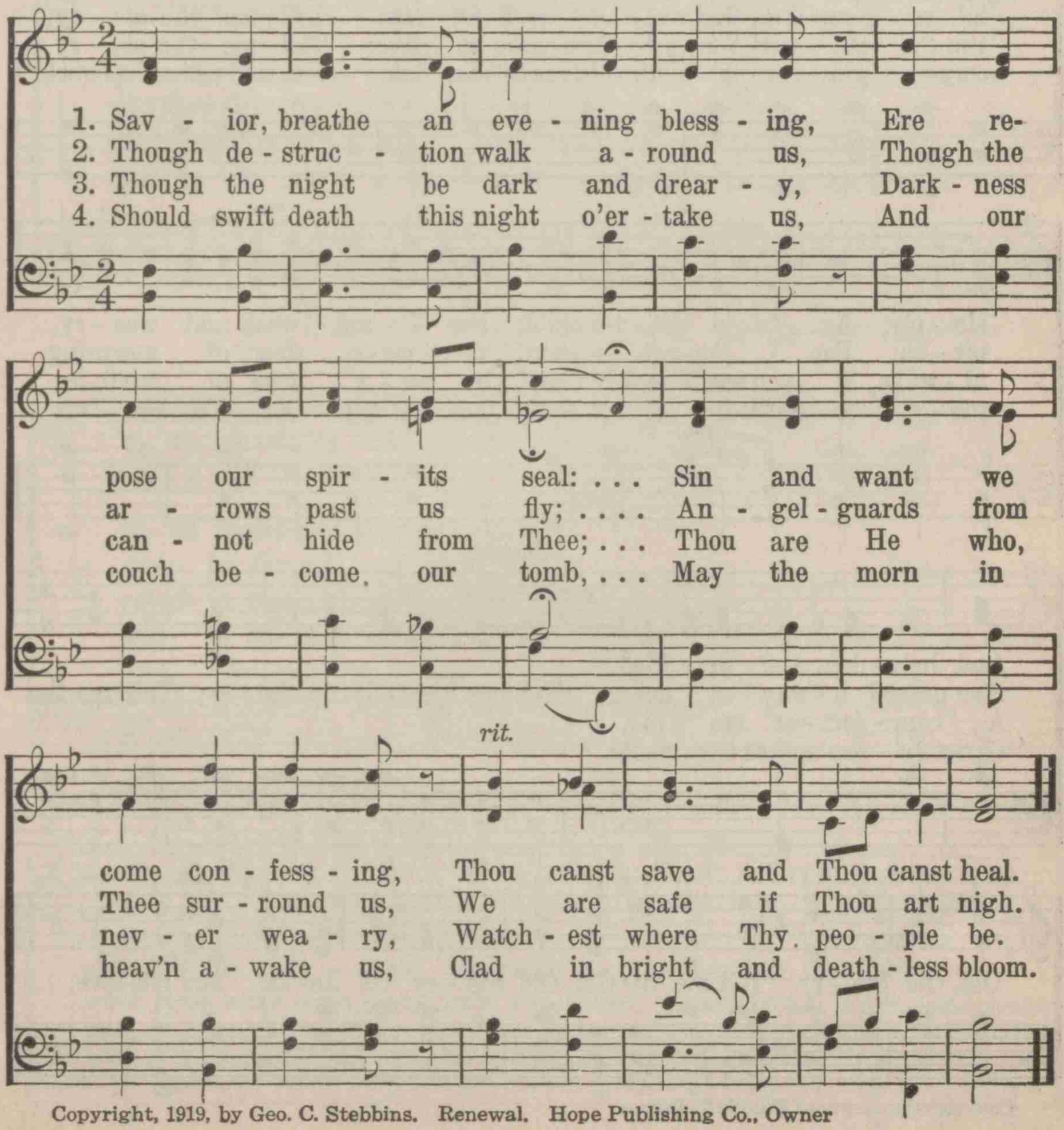
SABINE BARING-GOULD — JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, . . .
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose; . . .
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee; . . .
4. Thro' the long night-watch-es May Thine an - gels spread . .
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise . . . .

Now the Day is Over



203 Evening Prayer

JAMES EDMESTON GEO. C. STEBBINS

Copyright, 1919, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., Owner

204 Tell Me the Old, Old Story

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 sto - ry
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 sto - ry
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear-nest tones and grave; Re - mem-ber I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's emp-ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,
oft - en, For I for-get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn-ing
al - ways, If you would real-ly be, In an - y time of troub-le,
glo - ry is dawn-ing on my soul, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry:

CHORUS

And help - less and de - filed.
Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the
A com - fort - er to me.
"Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Copyright property of Fannie T. Doane

205 The Church in the Wildwood

W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts

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

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

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

Fine Chorus

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

Come to the
Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit-tle brown church in the vale.

D.S.

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

206 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

MARCUS M. WELLS MARCUS M. WELLS

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side;
   Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
   Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark - ness drear;
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,
   Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Wond'ring if our names were there;

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

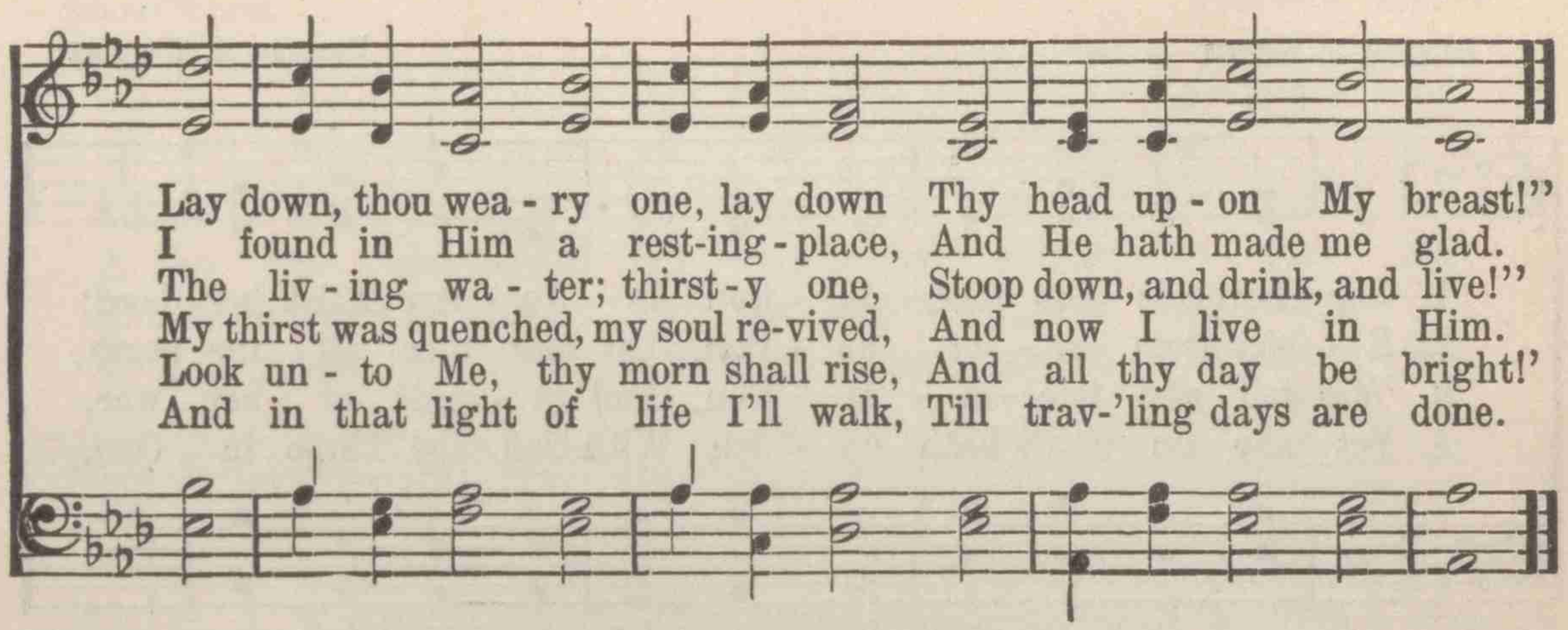
Whis-p'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

207 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

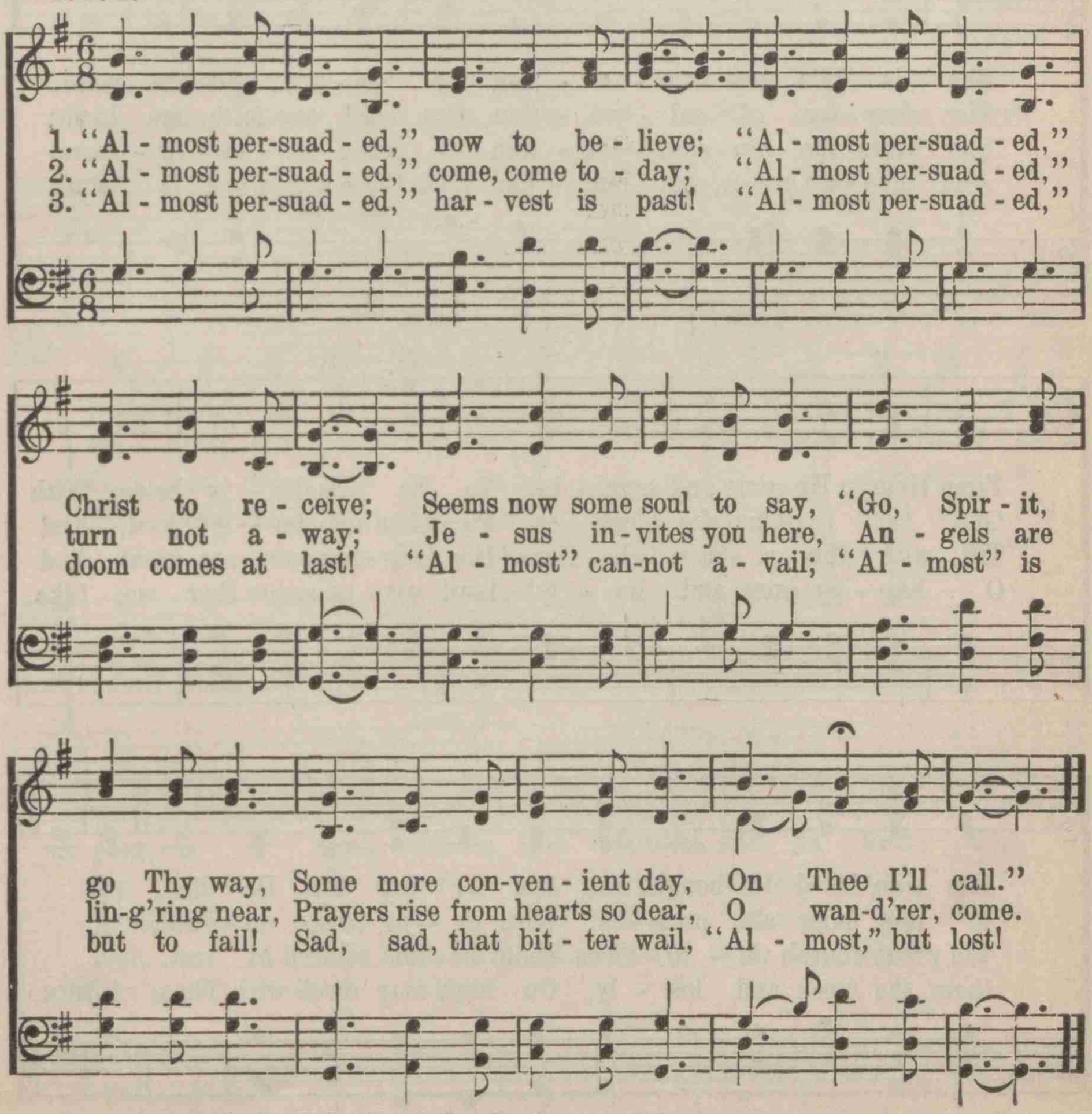
HORATIUS BONAR WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—"Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—"Be - hold, I free - ly give
4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life-giv - ing stream;
5. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—"I am this dark world's light;
6. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say



208 Almost Persuaded

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

Copyright, 1916, by The John Church Co. Used by permission

209 The Church's One Foundation

SAMUEL J. STONE — SAMUEL S. WESLEY

1. The Church-'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:

From Heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food, And
Till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest, And
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, Like

His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A-MEN.

210 Joy to the World!

ISAAC WATTS — GEORGE F. HANDEL

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

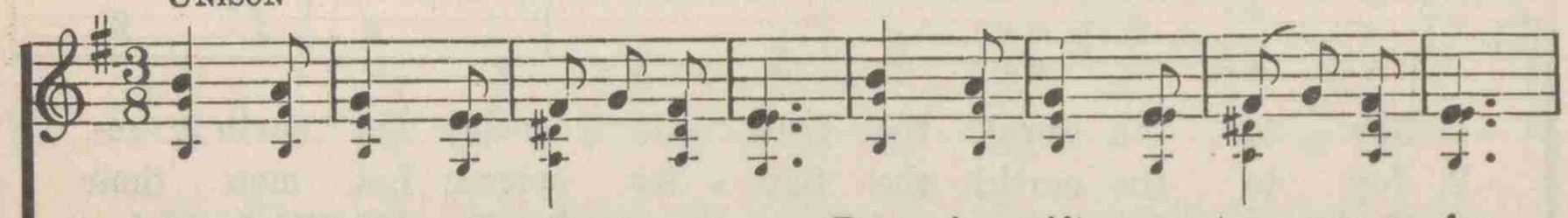
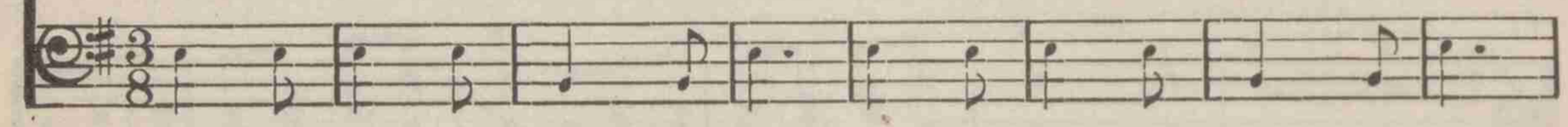
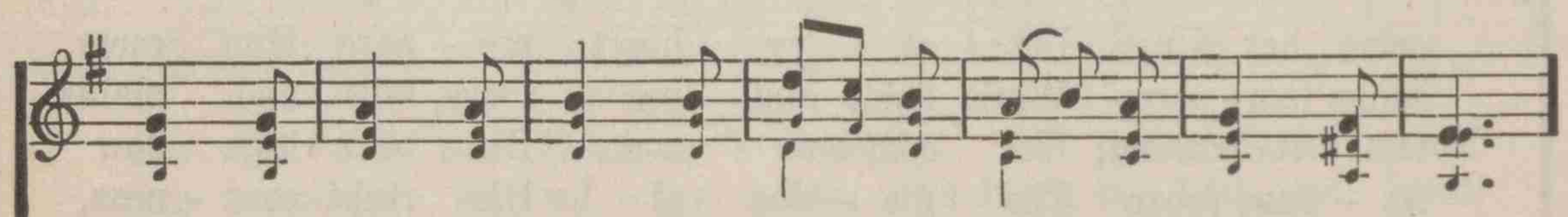
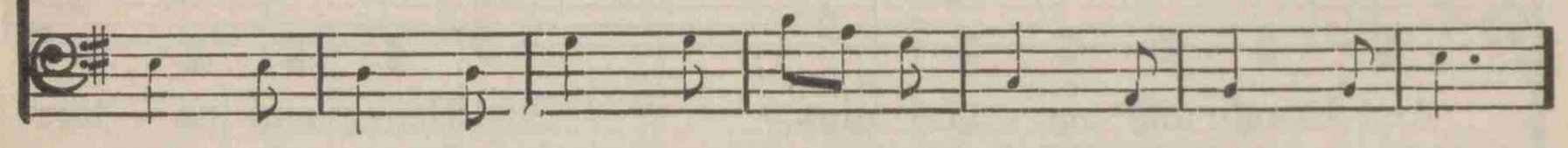
ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

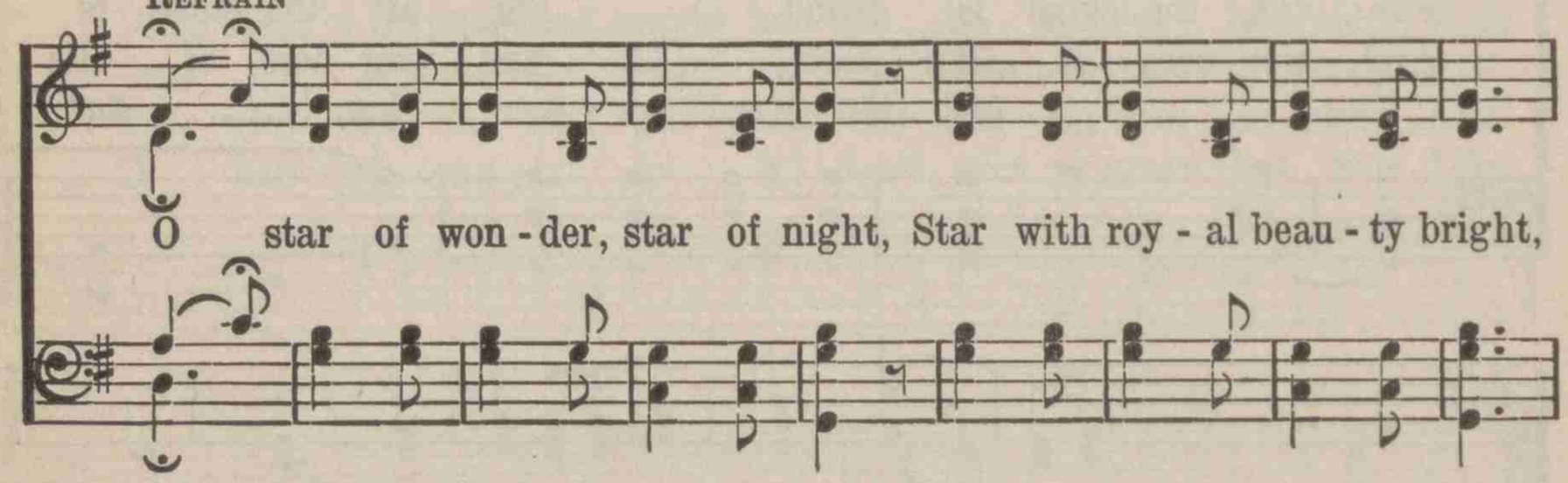
And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
1. And Heav'n and na - ture sing,..... And

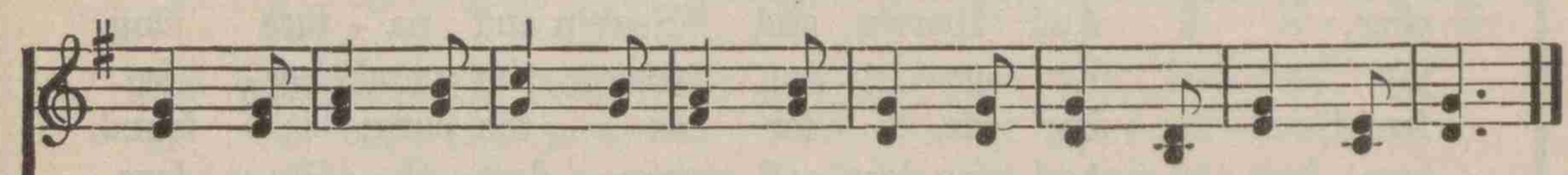
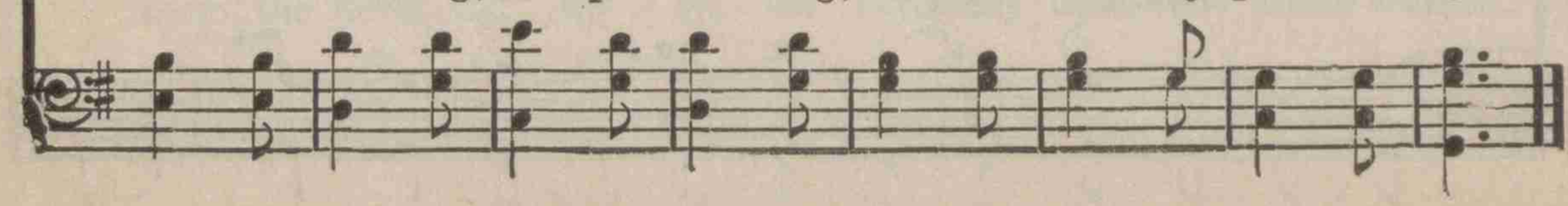
sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love.
Heav'n and na - ture sing,

211 We Three Kings of Orient Are

JOHN H. HOPKINS

UNISON

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far
2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a-gain,
3. Frank-in-cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per-fume Breathes a life of gath-er-ing gloom:
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun-tain, Fol-low-ing yon - der star.
King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Worship Him, God on high.
Sor-r'wing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heav'n re - plies.

REFRAIN



O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

212 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

EDMUND H. SEARS RICHARD S. WILLIS

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-et bards fore-told,

From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gracious King:" The
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing: And
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing; O
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling, And

world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A-MEN.

213 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY — MENDELSSOHN

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."

2. Christ, by high-est Heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir-gin's womb.

3. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:

4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:
Rise, the wom-an's con-qu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head;

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th' in-car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im-age in its place:

With an - gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to ap-pear, Je - sus our Im-man - uel here.
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."

214 O Come, All Ye Faithful

Tr. by FREDERICK OAKELEY — WADE'S Cantus Diversi

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him
sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,

REFRAIN

born the King of an - gels;
glo - ry in the high - est; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a-
now in flesh ap - pear-ing;

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - MEN.

215 Silent Night! Holy Night!

JOSEPH MOHR — FRANZ GRUBER

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!

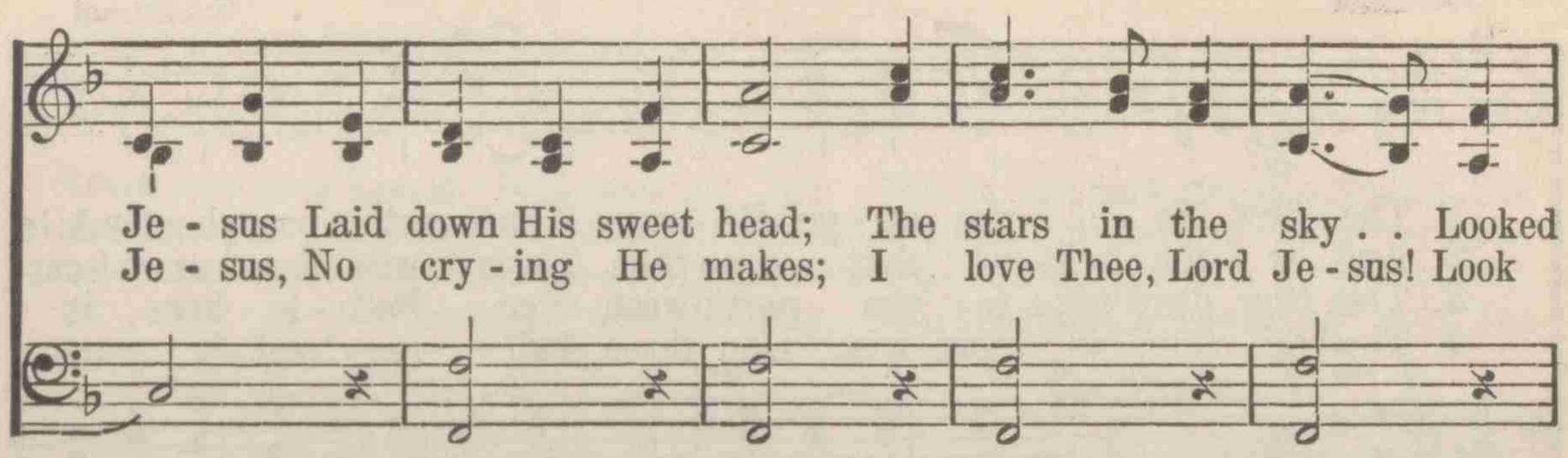
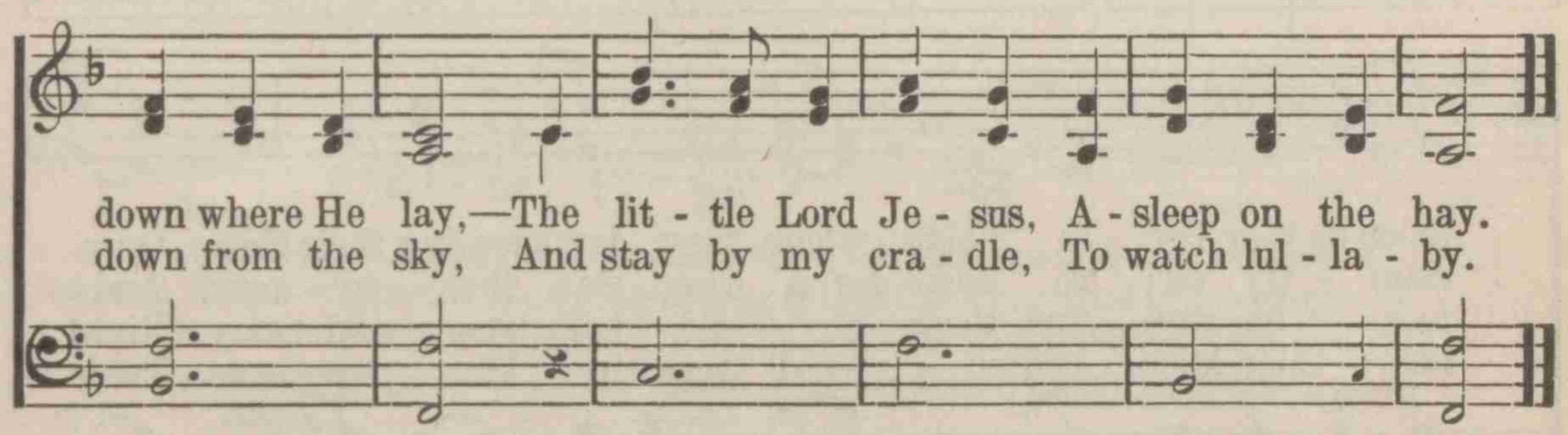
Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
Shepherds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!

216 Luther's Cradle Hymn

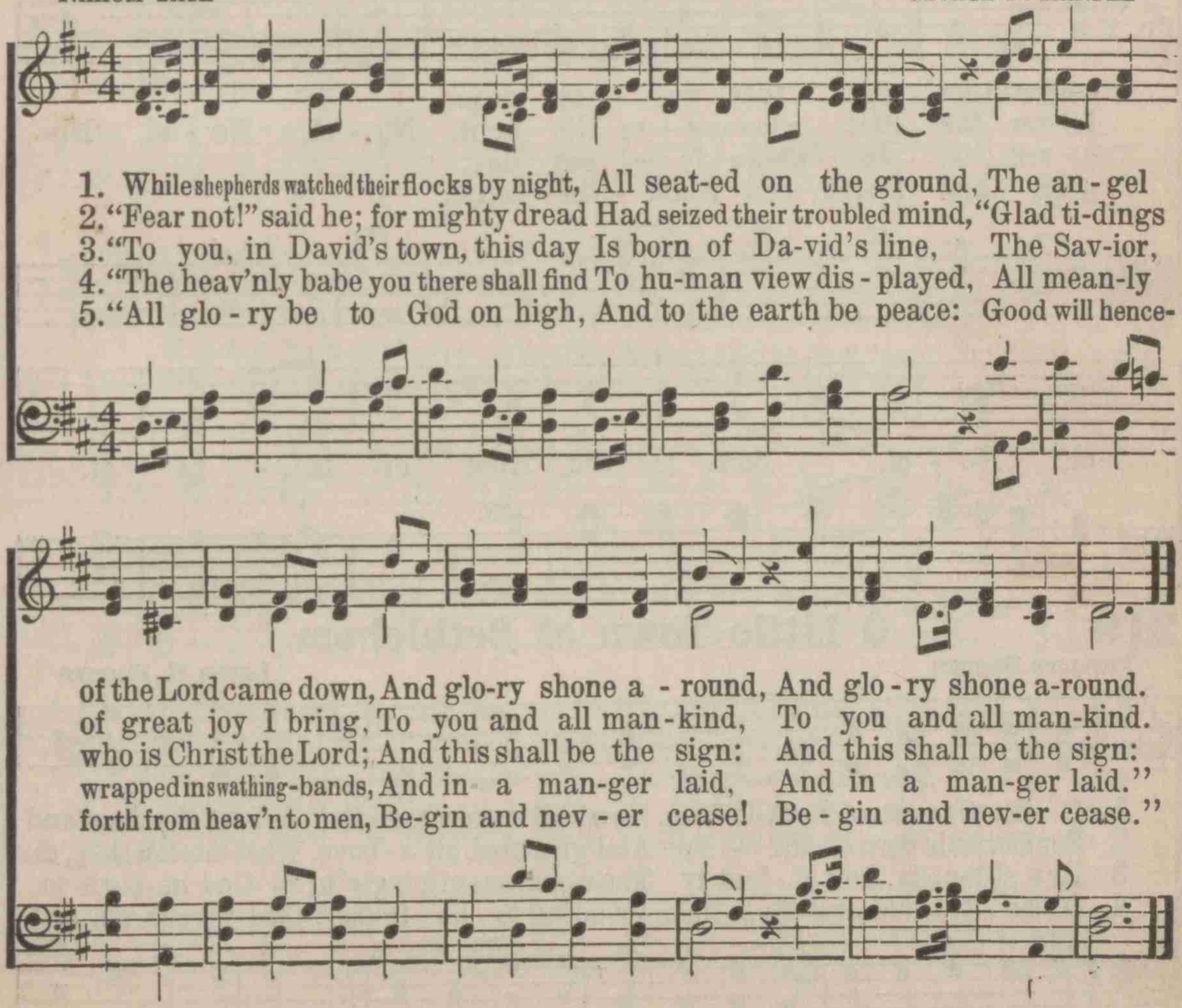
M. L. — MARTIN LUTHER

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord

Luther's Cradle Hymn



217 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

NAHUM TATE — GEORGE F. HANDEL



215 Silent Night! Holy Night!

JOSEPH MOHR — FRANZ GRUBER

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!

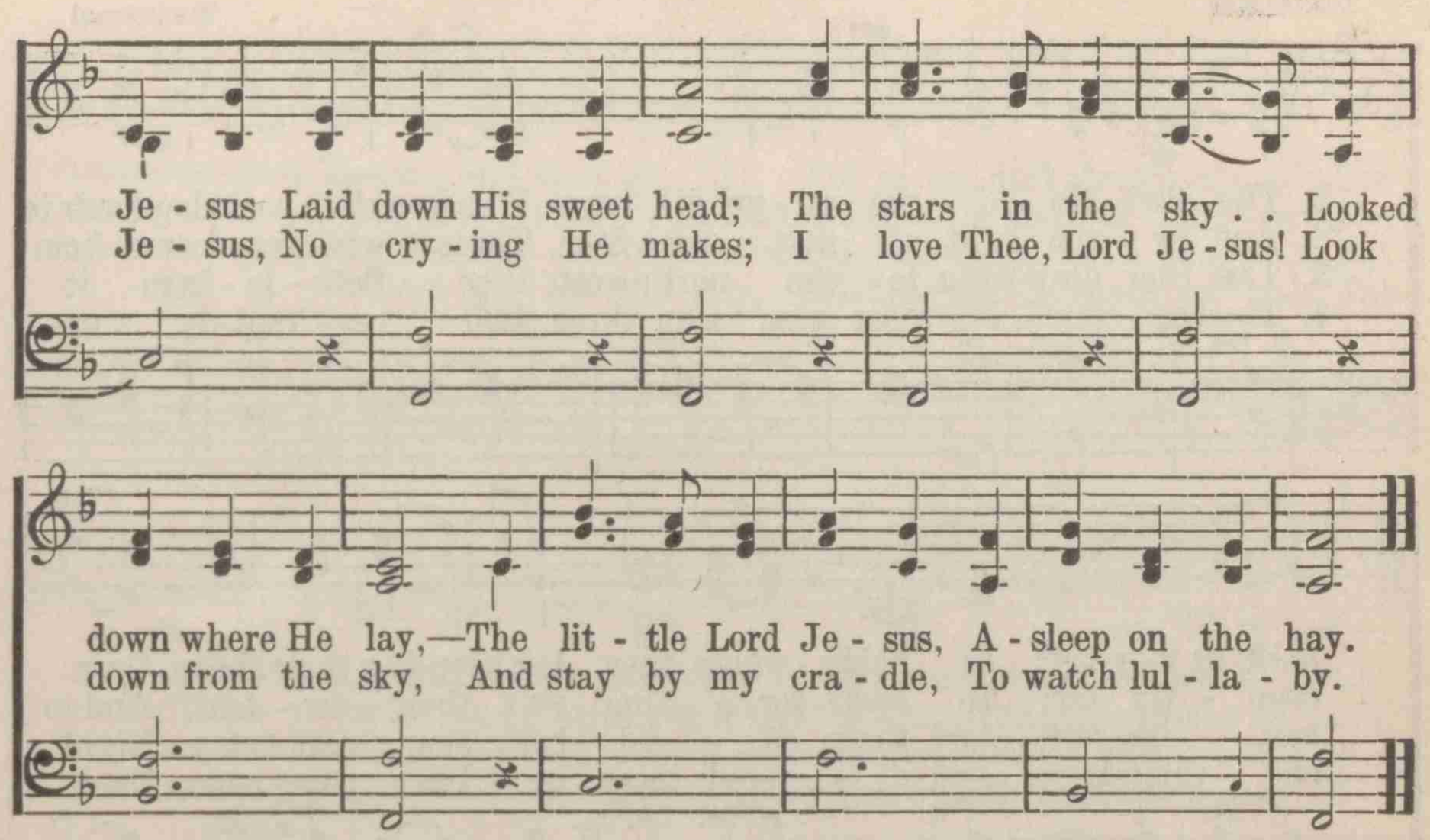
Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
Shepherds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!

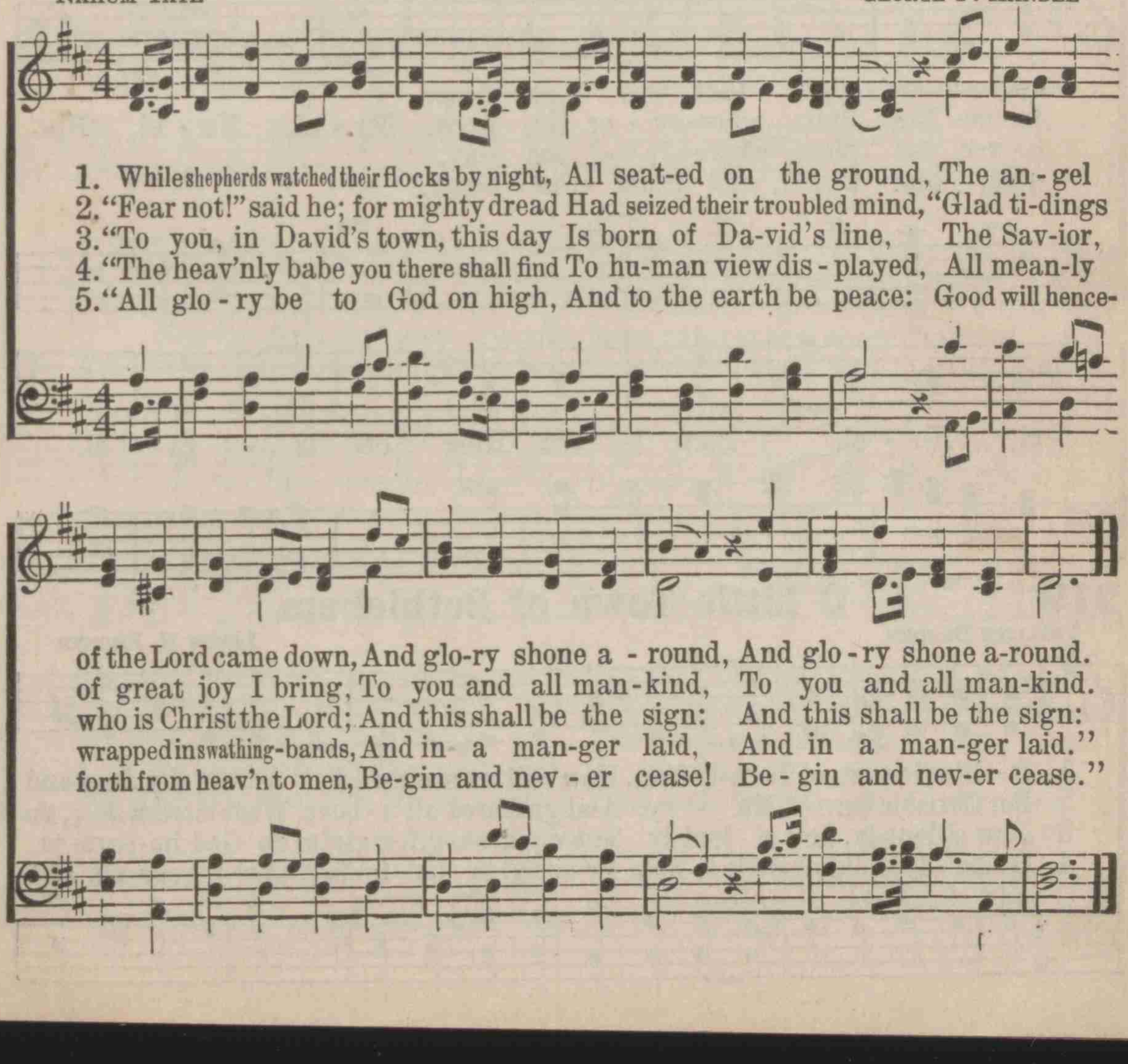
216 Luther's Cradle Hymn

M. L. — MARTIN LUTHER

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord

Luther's Cradle Hymn

217 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

NAHUM TATE — GEORGE F. HANDEL



218 The First Noel

Traditional

Traditional

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep, On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep.
2. And by the light of that same Star, Three wise men came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in - tent, And to fol-low the Star wher-ev - er it went. No - el, No - el, No-
3. This Star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
4. Then en - tered in, those wise men three, Full rev - 'rent - ly up- on their knee, And of - fered there in His pres - ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.

REFRAIN

el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

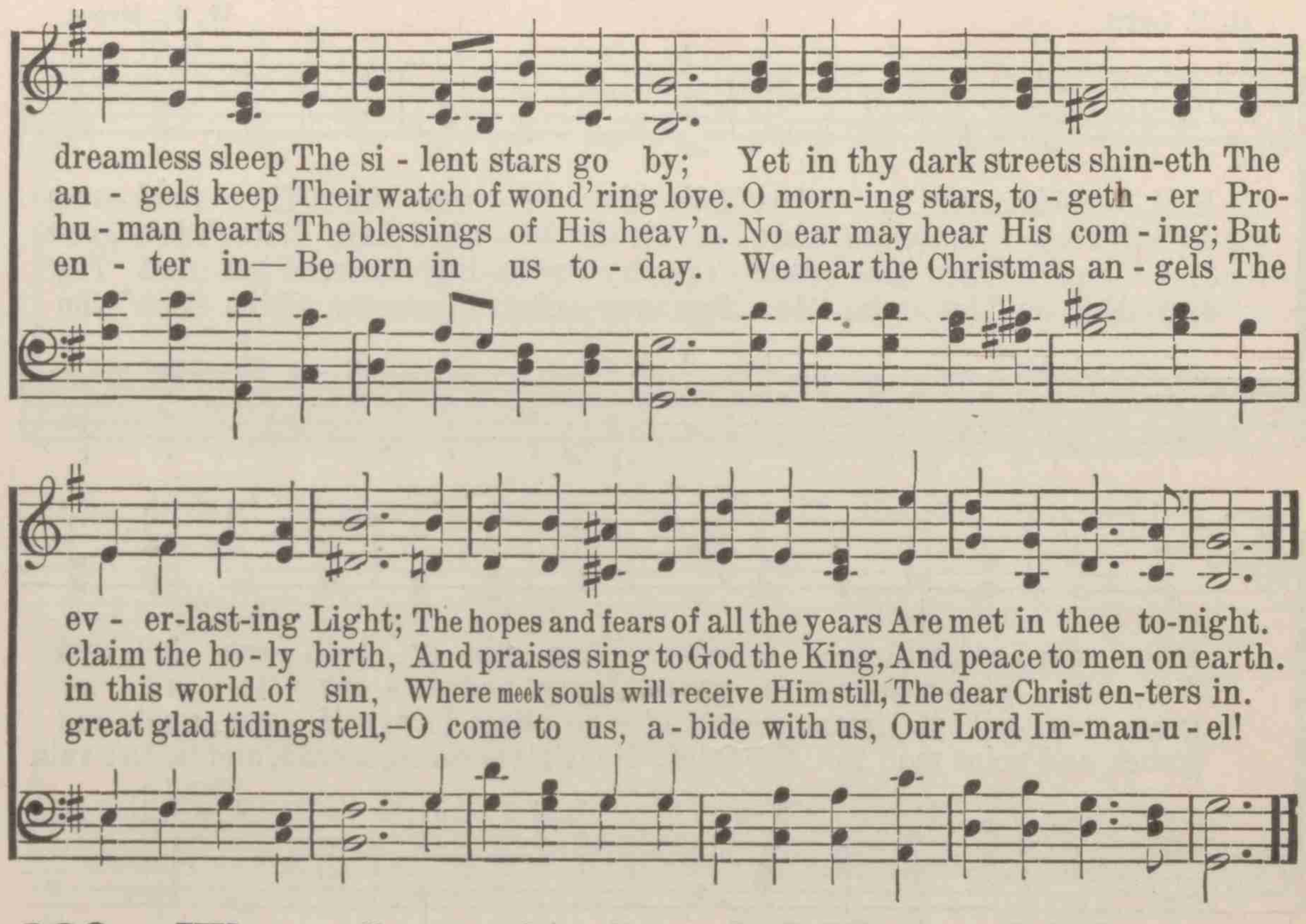
219 O Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS

LEWIS H. REDNER

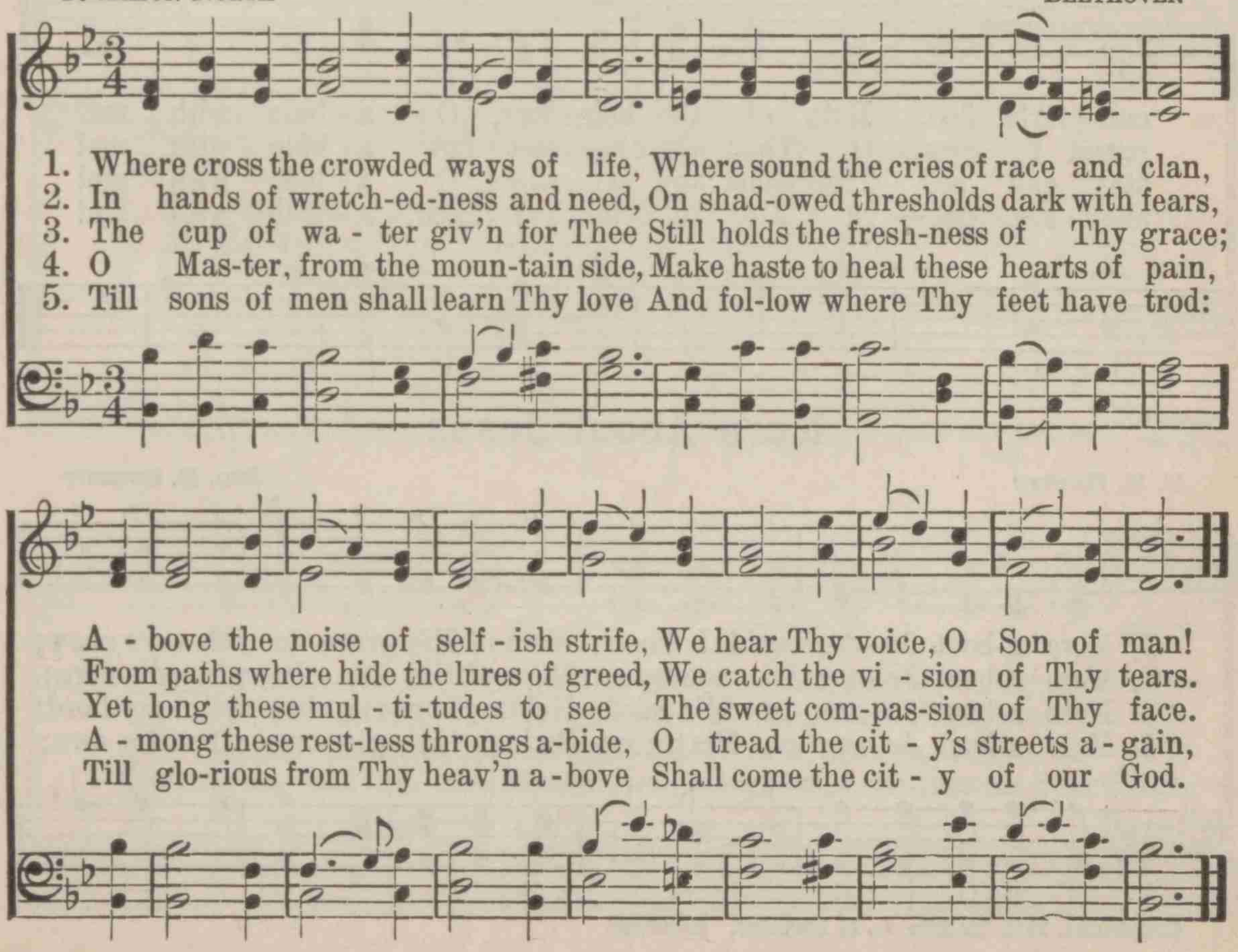
1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A-bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all a - bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si-lent-ly, how si - lent-ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God im-parts to
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us to-day; Cast out our sin and

O Little Town of Bethlehem



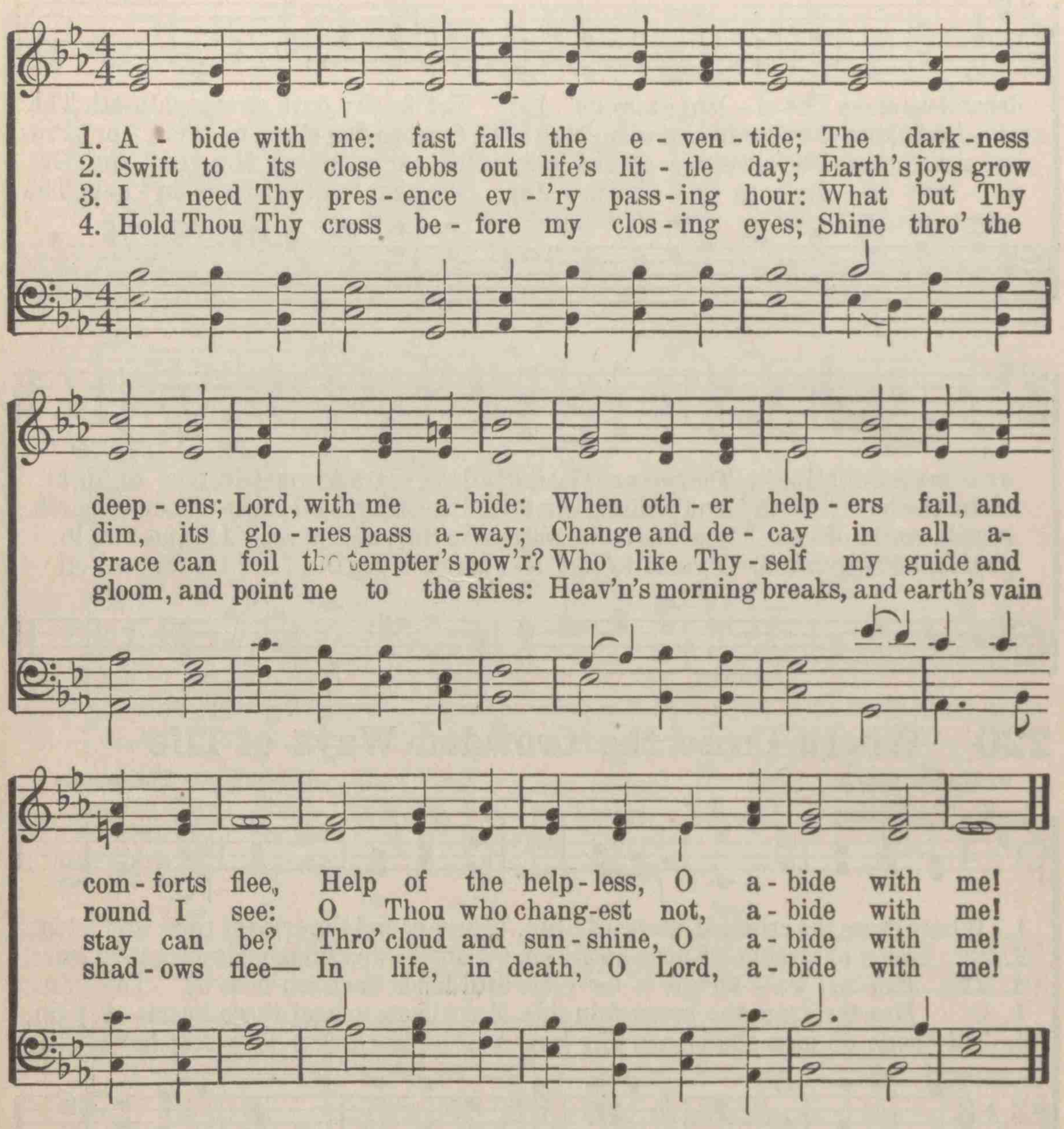
220 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

F. Mason North — Beethoven



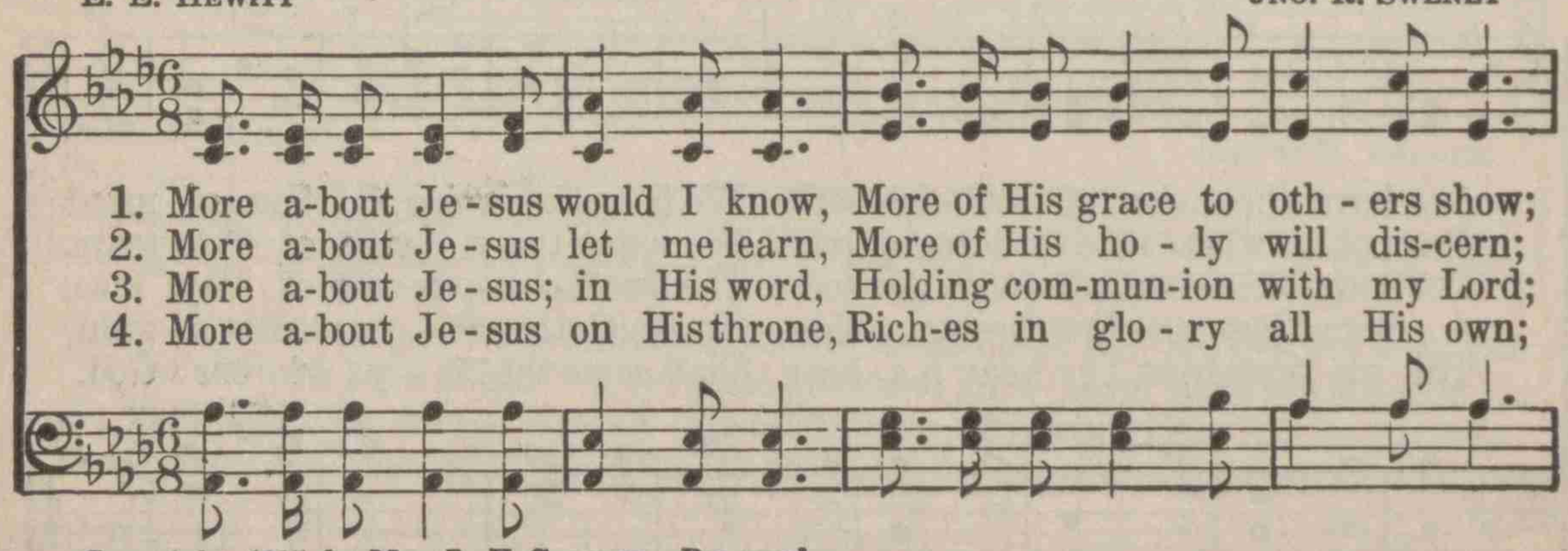
221 Abide With Me

H. F. LYTE — W. H. MONK

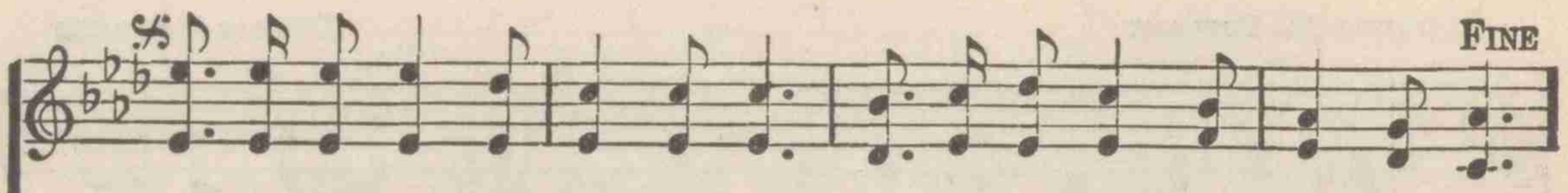
1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a- round I see: O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O 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 morning breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

222 More About Jesus

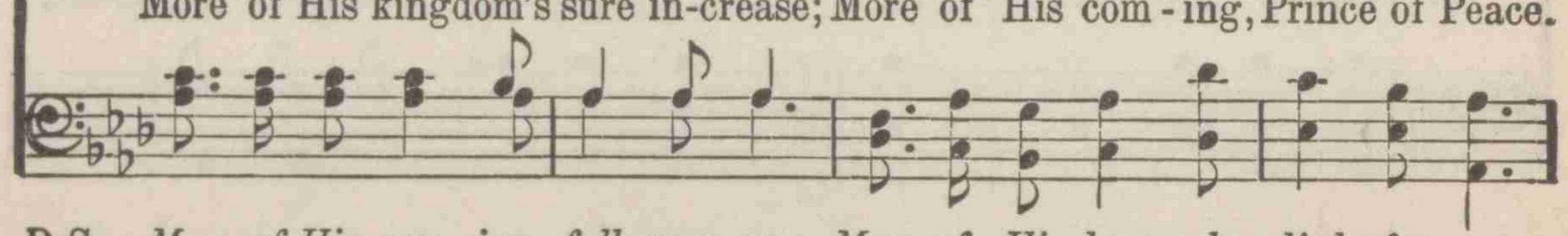
E. E. HEWITT — JNO. R. SWENEY

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;



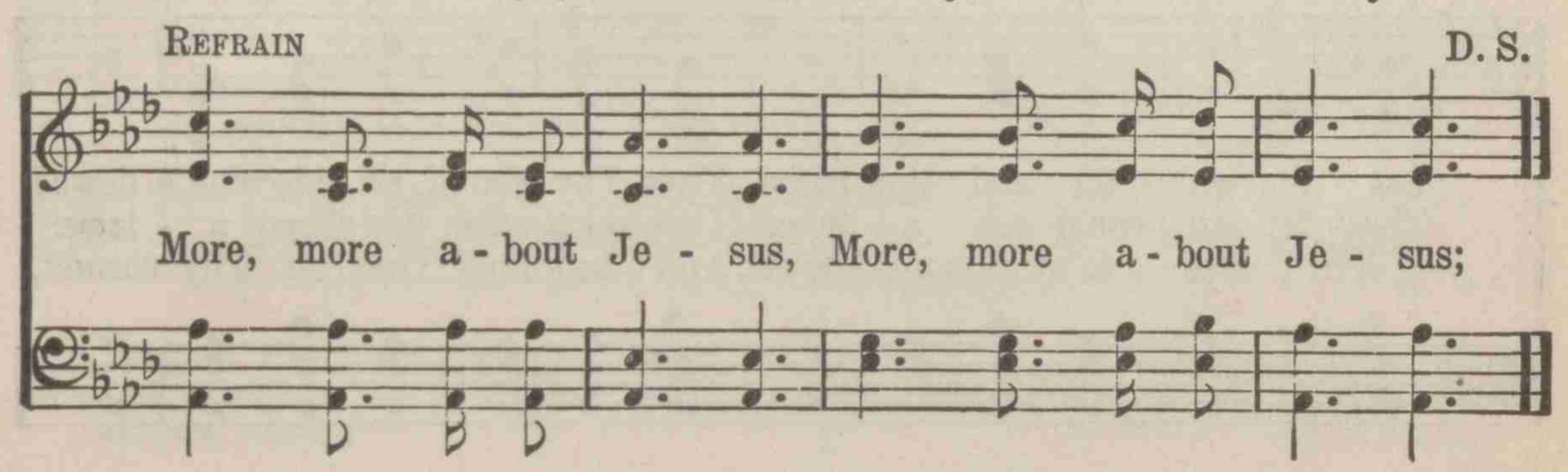
Copyright, 1915, by Mrs. L. E. Sweney. Renewal

More About Jesus

More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure in-crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.



D.S.—*More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.*

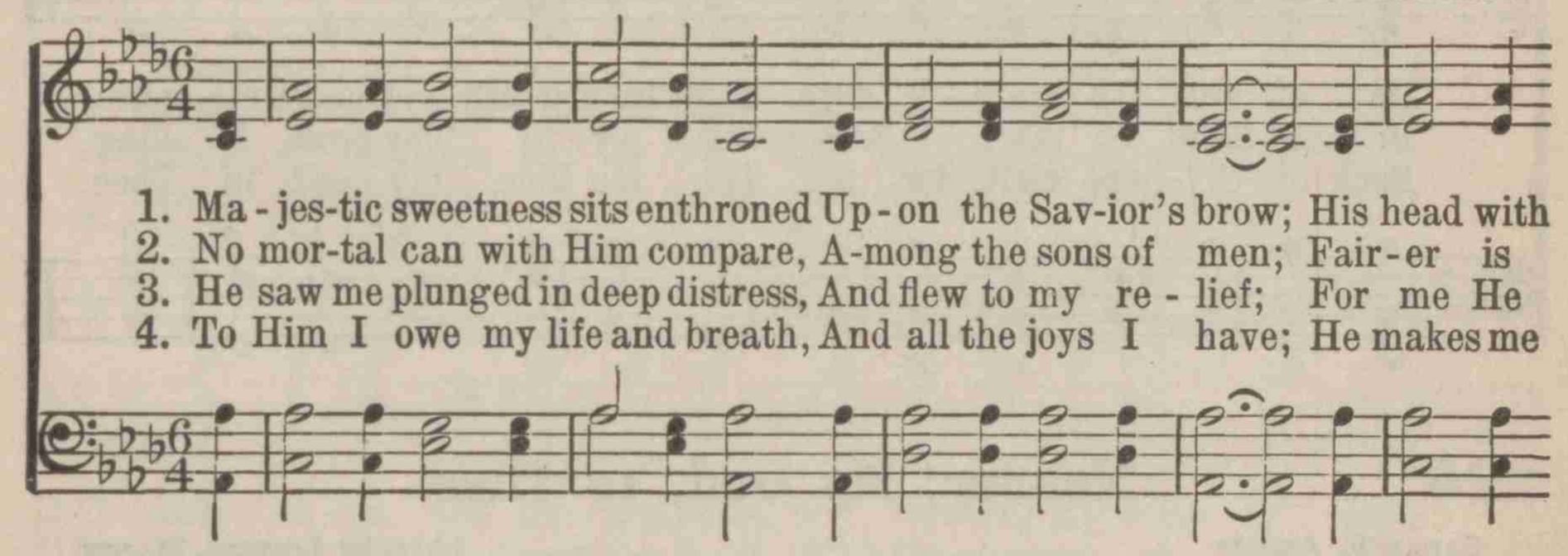
REFRAIN



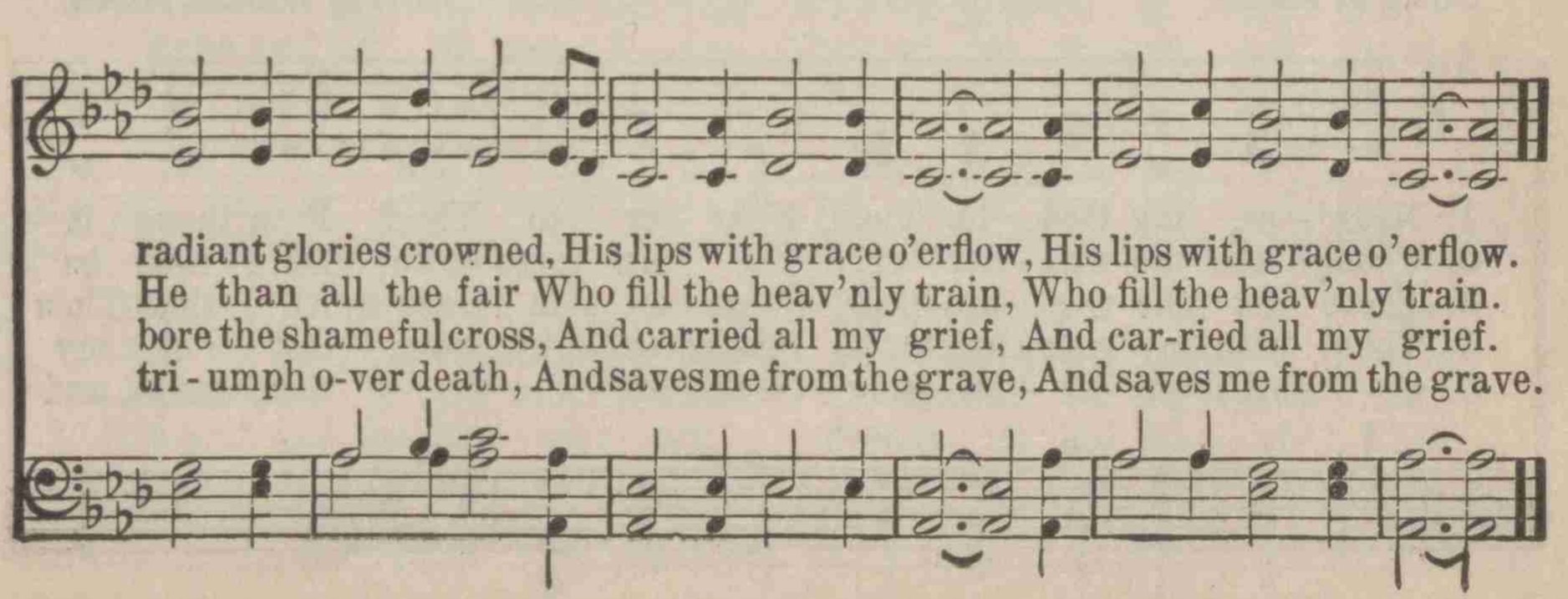
More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

223 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT — THOMAS HASTINGS



1. Ma - jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav-ior's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me



radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri - umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

224 Rock of Ages

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY — THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

225 Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS — Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to Heav'n: All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

Nearer, My God, to Thee

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send-est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - wards I'll fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

226 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY — S. B. MARSH

FINE

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

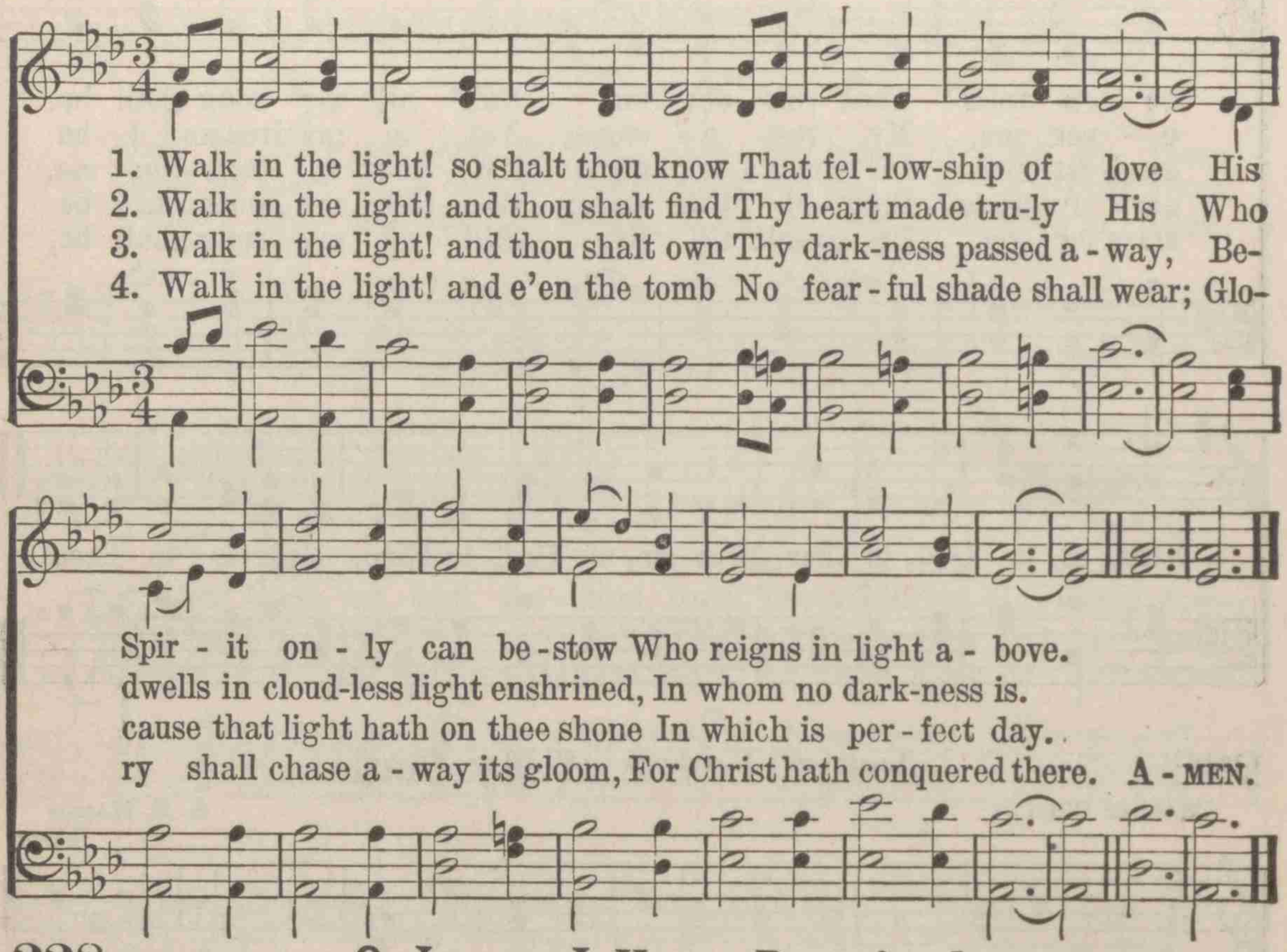
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
D.C.—Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
D.C.—False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
D.C.—Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

D.C.

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

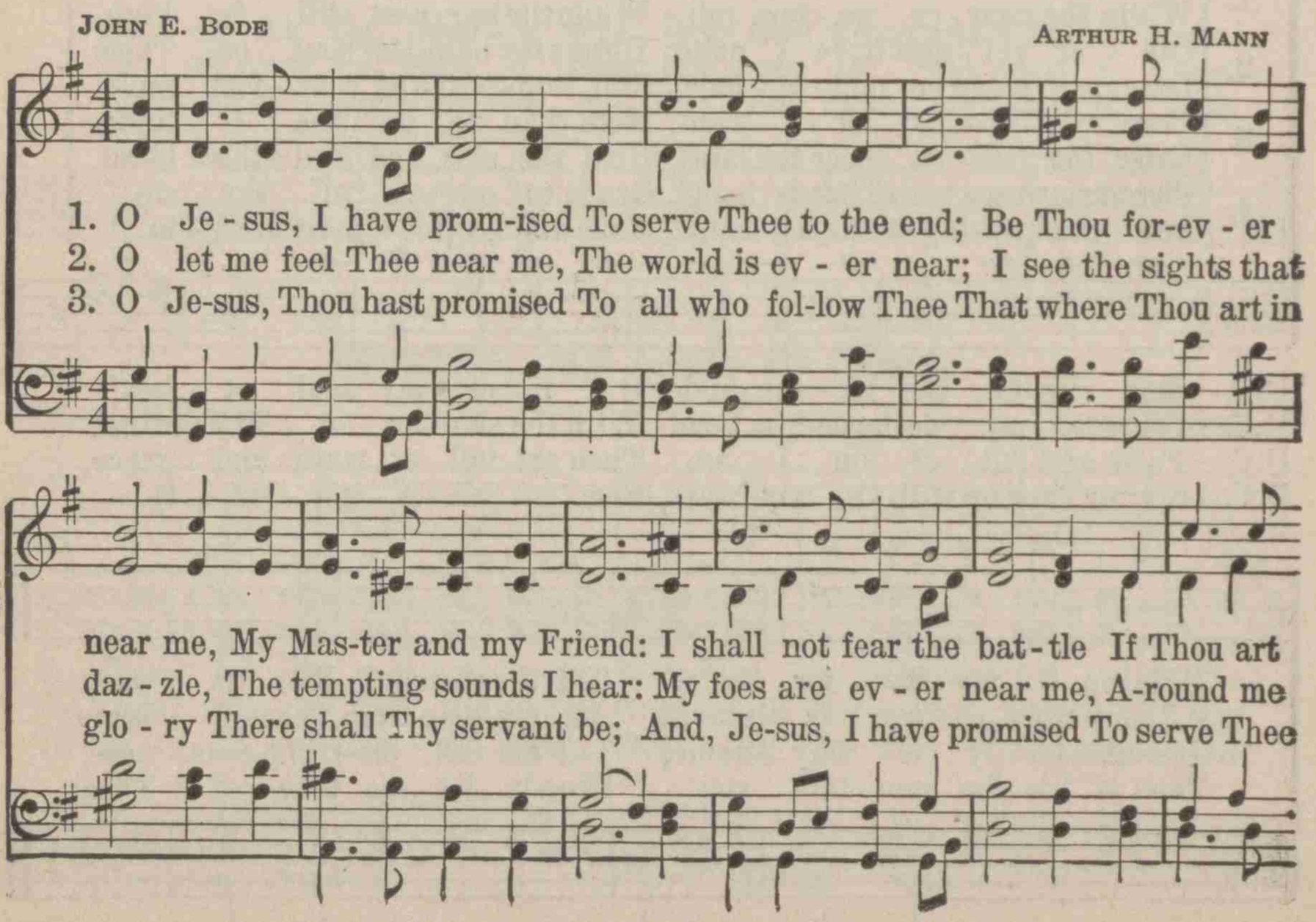
227 Walk in the Light

BERNARD BARTON — FROM FRANCIS J. HAYDN

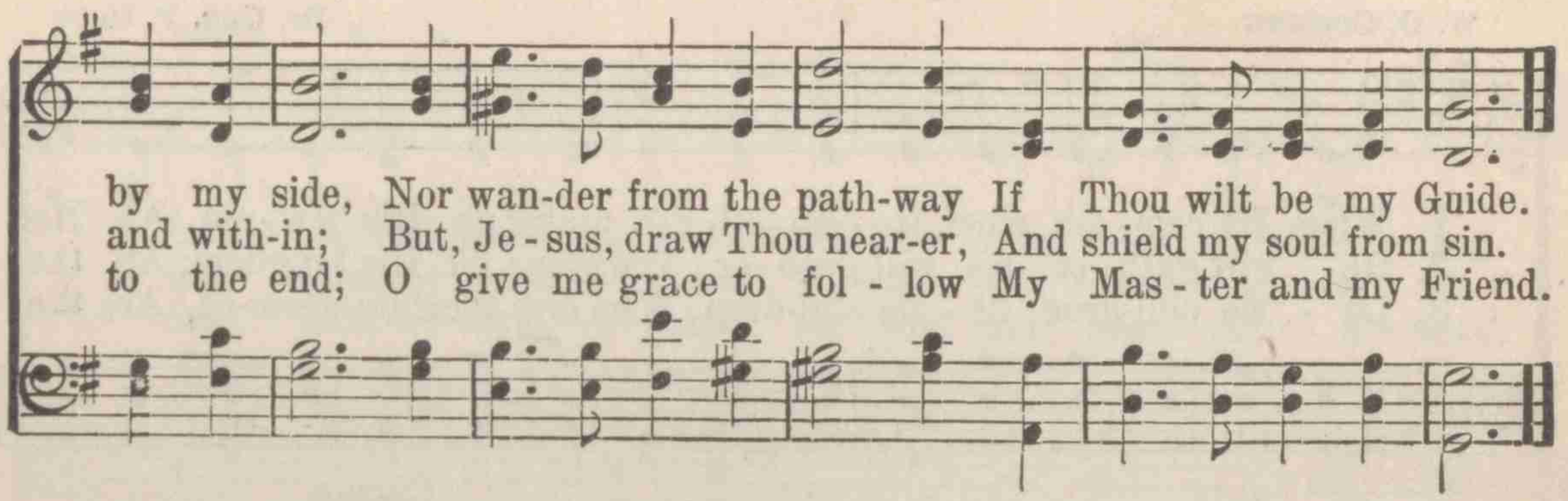


228 O Jesus, I Have Promised

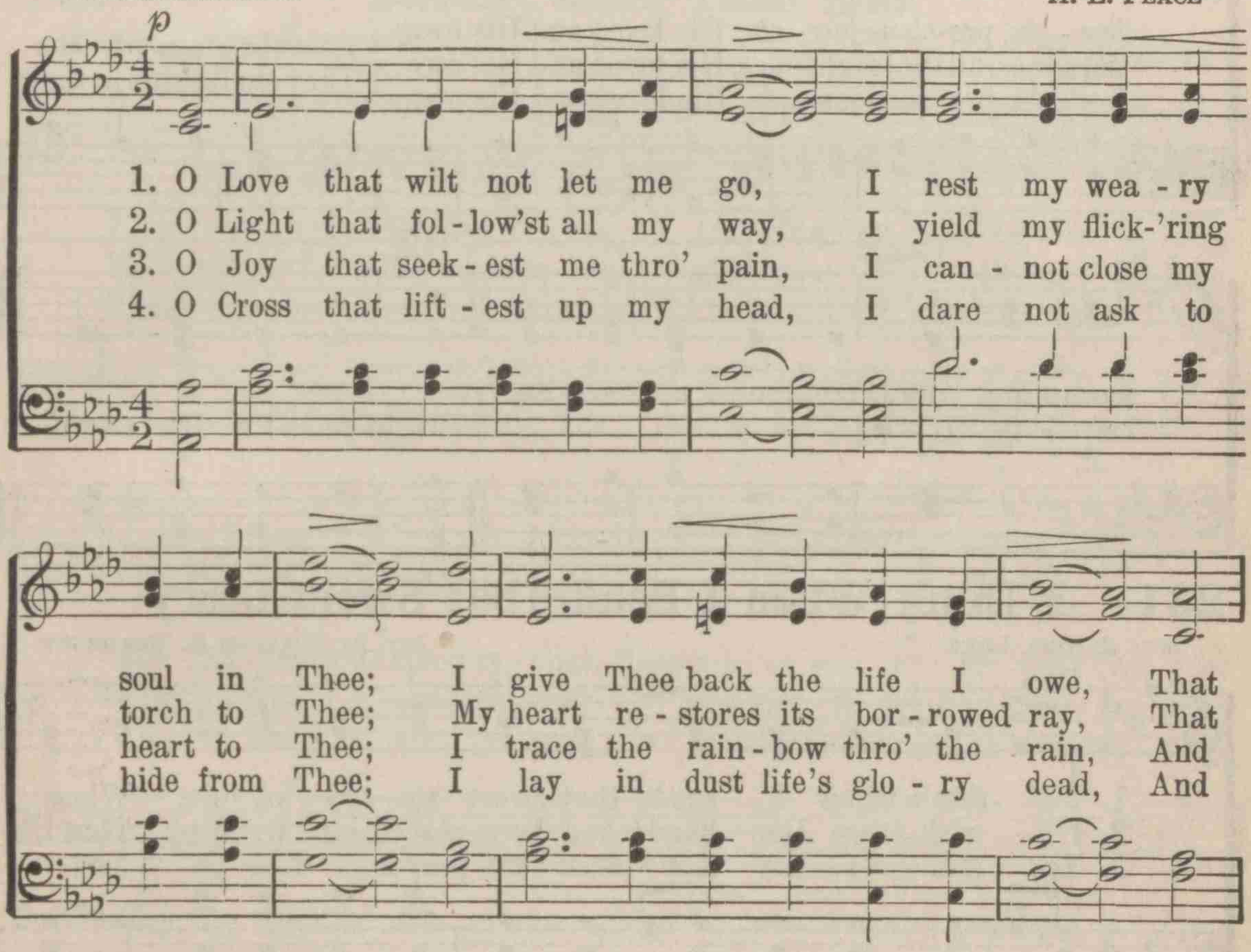
JOHN E. BODE — ARTHUR H. MANN



O Jesus, I Have Promised



229 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

GEORGE MATHESON A. L. PEACE

230 When He Cometh

W. O. CUSHING — Dr. GEO. F. ROOT

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth, To make up His jew-els, All His
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His kingdom; All the
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er, Are the

CHORUS

jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own:
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

{ Like the stars of the
{ They shall shine in their

morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,
beau - ty, (*Omit* . . . . .)

{ Bright gems for His crown.

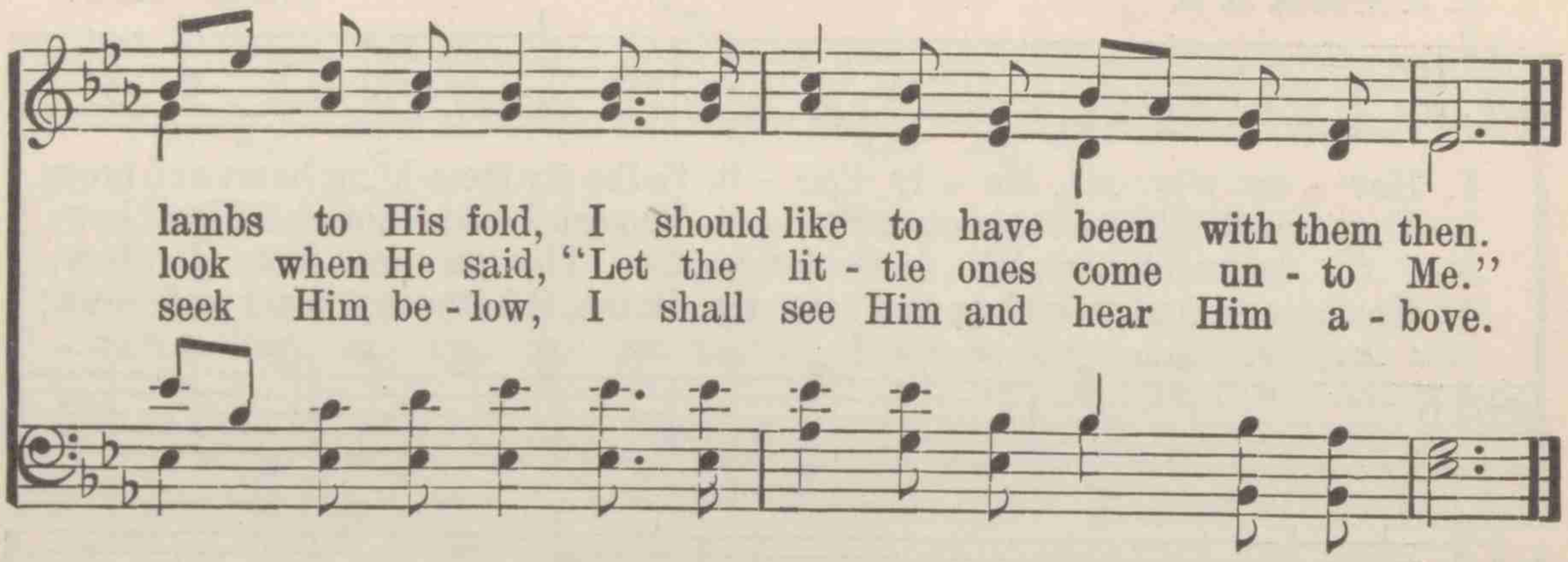
231 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

Mrs. JEMINA LUKE — Arr. by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

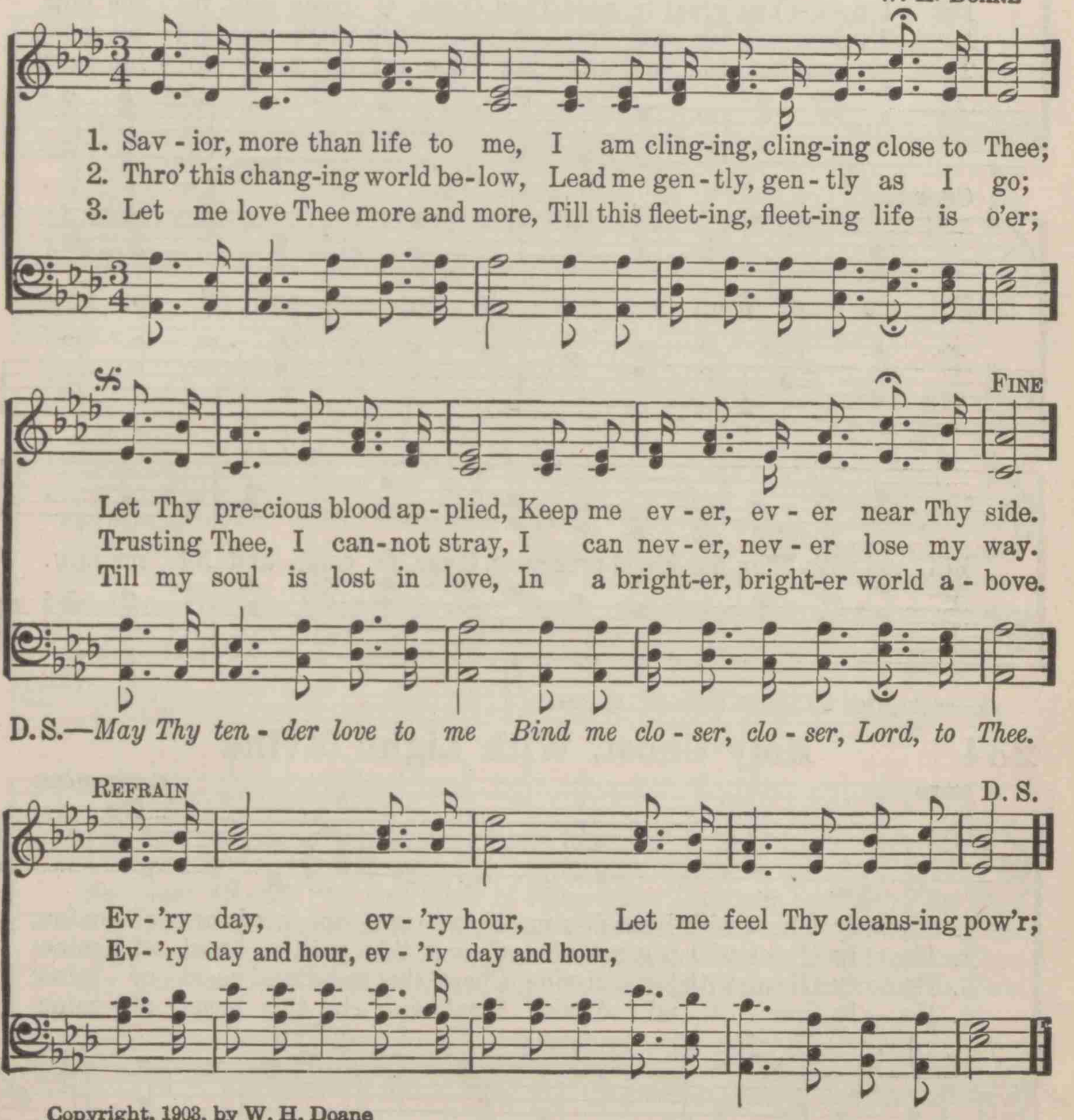
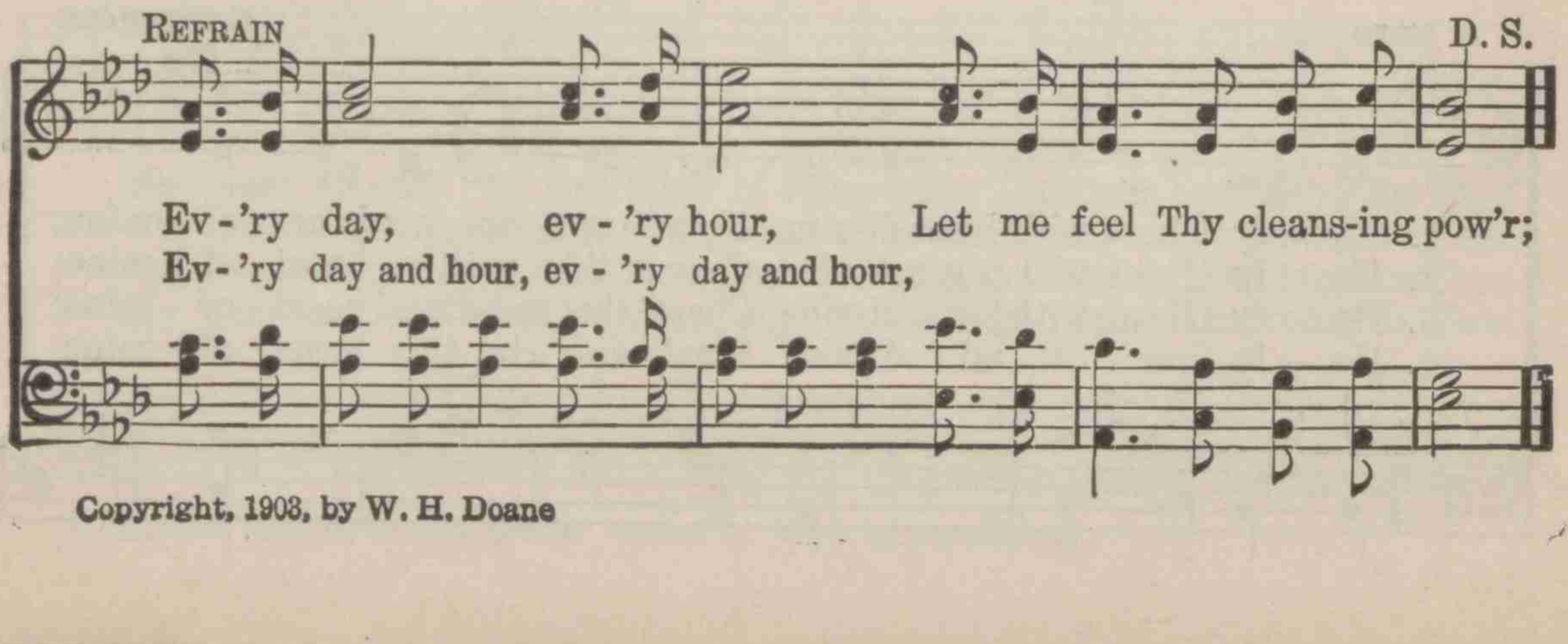
1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story



232 Savior, More Than Life

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE



Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane

233 Fill Me Now

E. R. STOKES, D. D. JNO. R. SWENEY

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem-bling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com-fort-ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

CHORUS

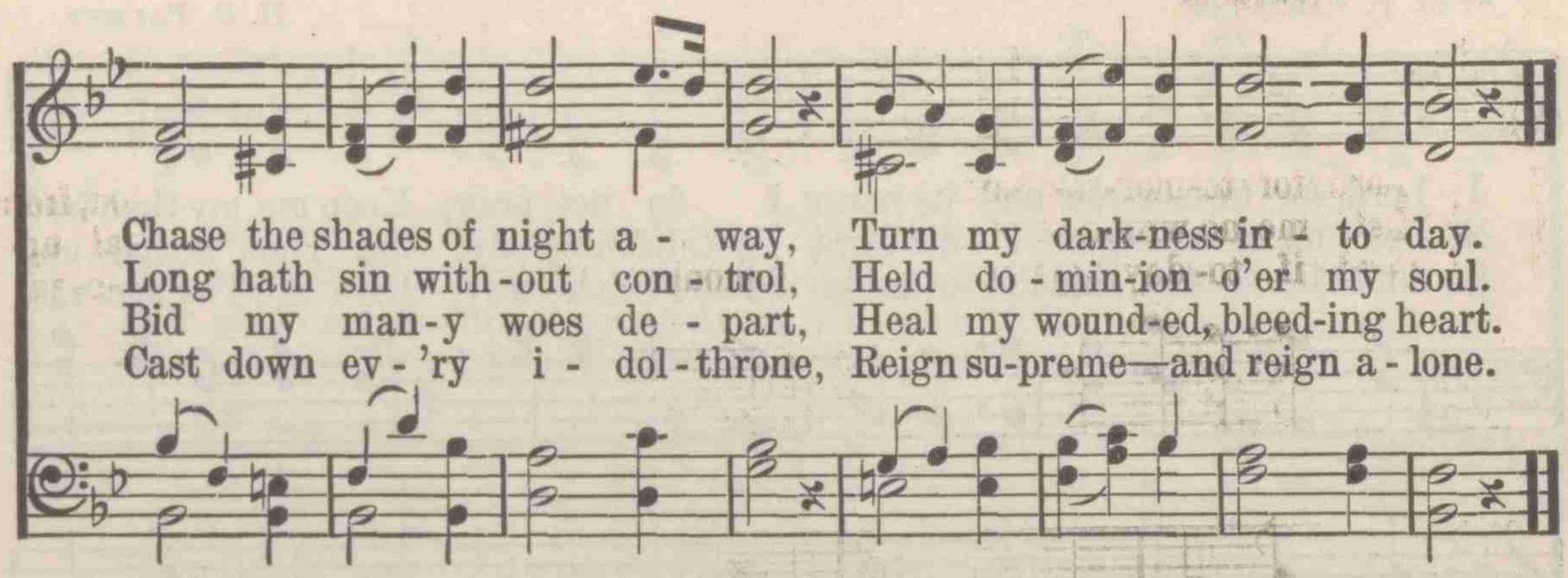
Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now;
Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.

Copyright, 1907, by Jno. R. Sweney. Renewal

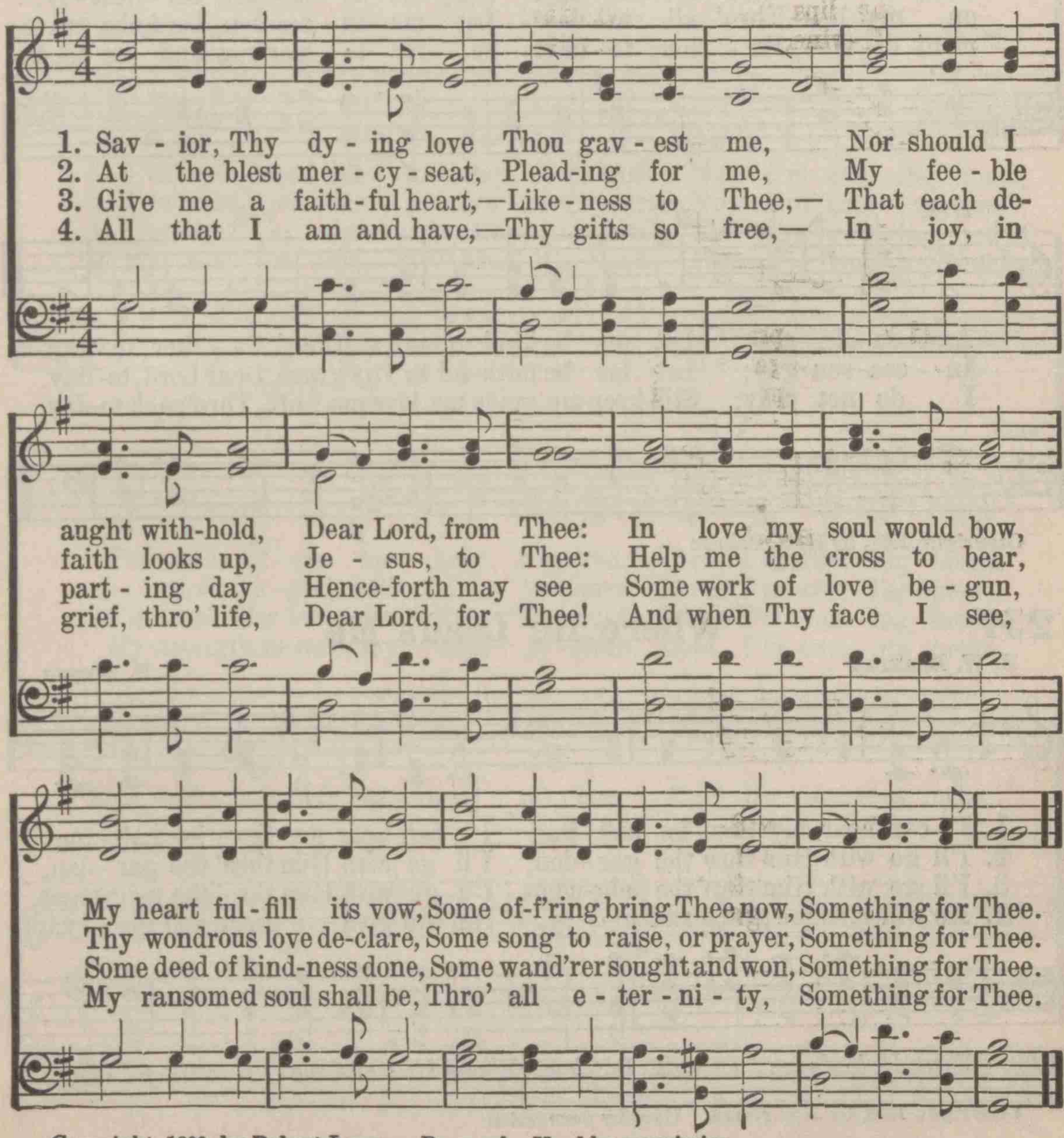
234 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

A. REED GOTTSCHALK

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di-vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

235 Something For Jesus

S. D. PHELPS — ROBERT LOWRY



Copyright, 1899, by Robert Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission

236 Just for To-day

SYBIL F. PARTRIDGE — H. R. PALMER

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up-
3. And if, to-day, this life of mine Should ebb a - way, Give me Thy sac-ra-

stain of sin Just for to-day. Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly,
on my lips Thro' all to-day. Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave,
ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to-day. So for to - mor-row and its needs

cres. *ff* *rall.*

And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to-day.
In sea-son gay; Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day.

Copyright, 1897, by H. R. Palmer

237 Where He Leads Me

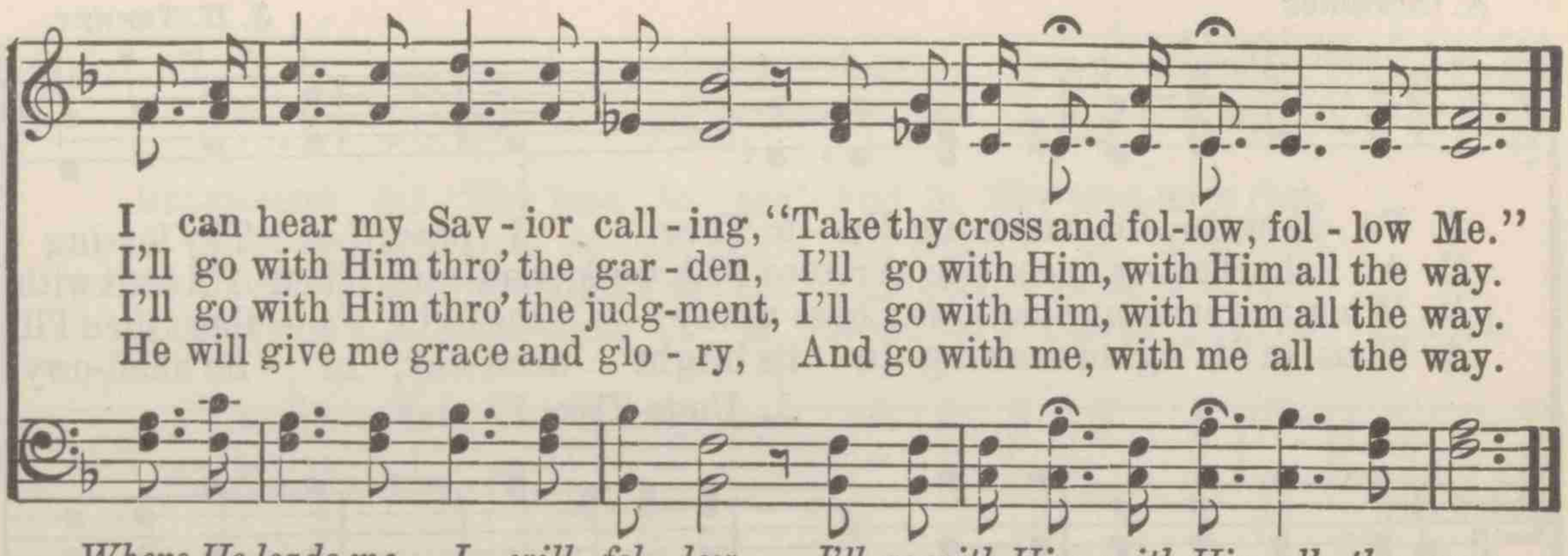
E. W. BLANDLY — J. S. NORRIS

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

REF.—*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*

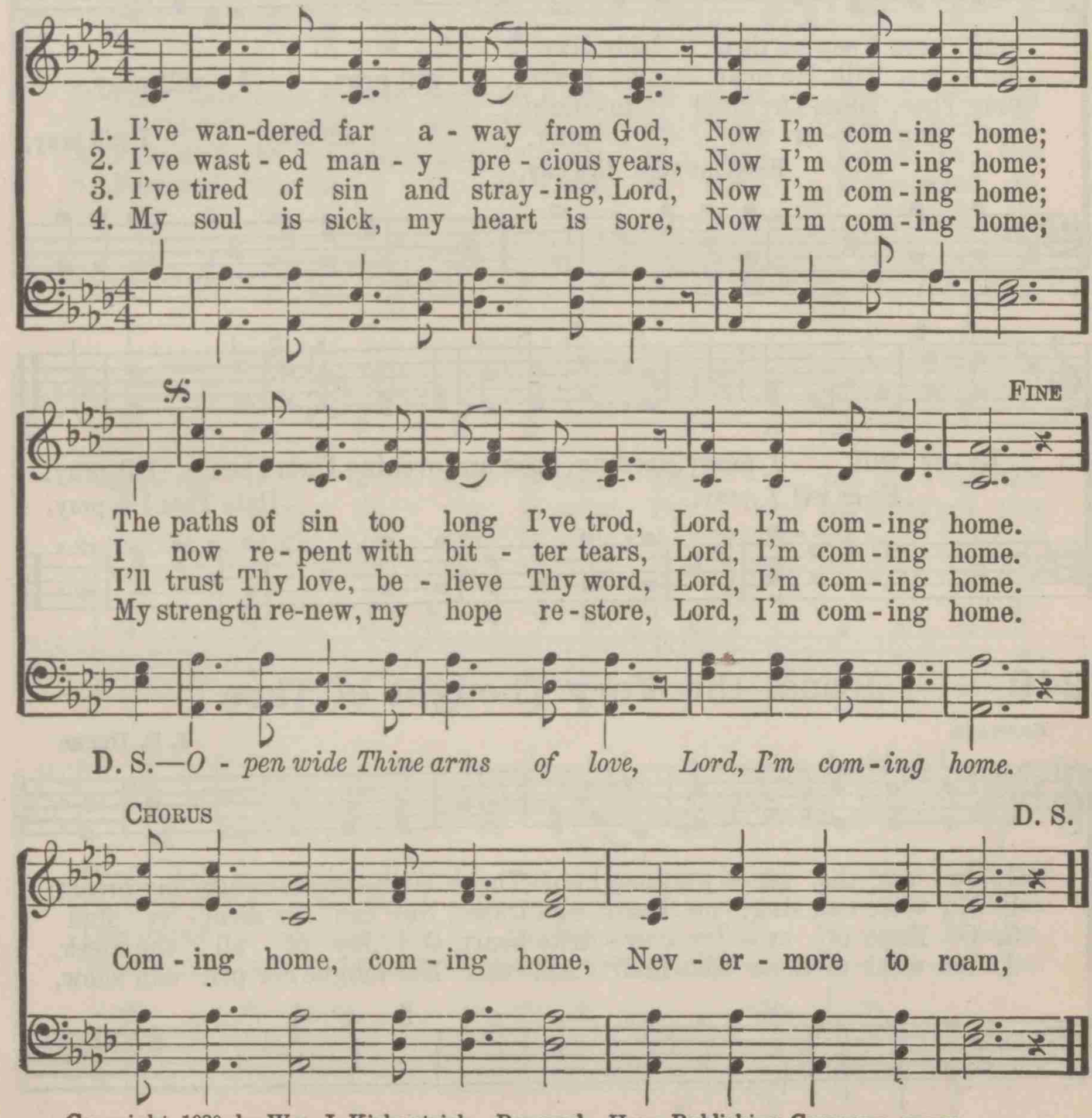
Copyright, 1890, by J. S. Norris. Used by permission

Where He Leads Me



238 Lord, I'm Coming Home

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



Copyright, 1920, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal · Hope Publishing Company, owner

239 Father, In the Morning

A. CUMMINGS J. H. TENNEY

1. Fa - ther, in the morn-ing Un - to Thee I pray; Let Thy lov-ing
2. At the bus - y noontide, Pressed with work and care, Then I'll wait with
3. When the evening shad-ows Chase a-way the light, Fa - ther, then I'll
4. Thus in life's glad morning, In its bright noon-day, In its shad-owy

1. Un-to Thee I pray,

CHORUS

kind - ness Keep me thro' this day.
Je - sus Till He hear my prayer. I will pray, I will pray,
pray Thee, Bless Thy child to - night.
eve - ning, Ev - er will I pray. I will pray, I will pray,
Keep me thro' this day.

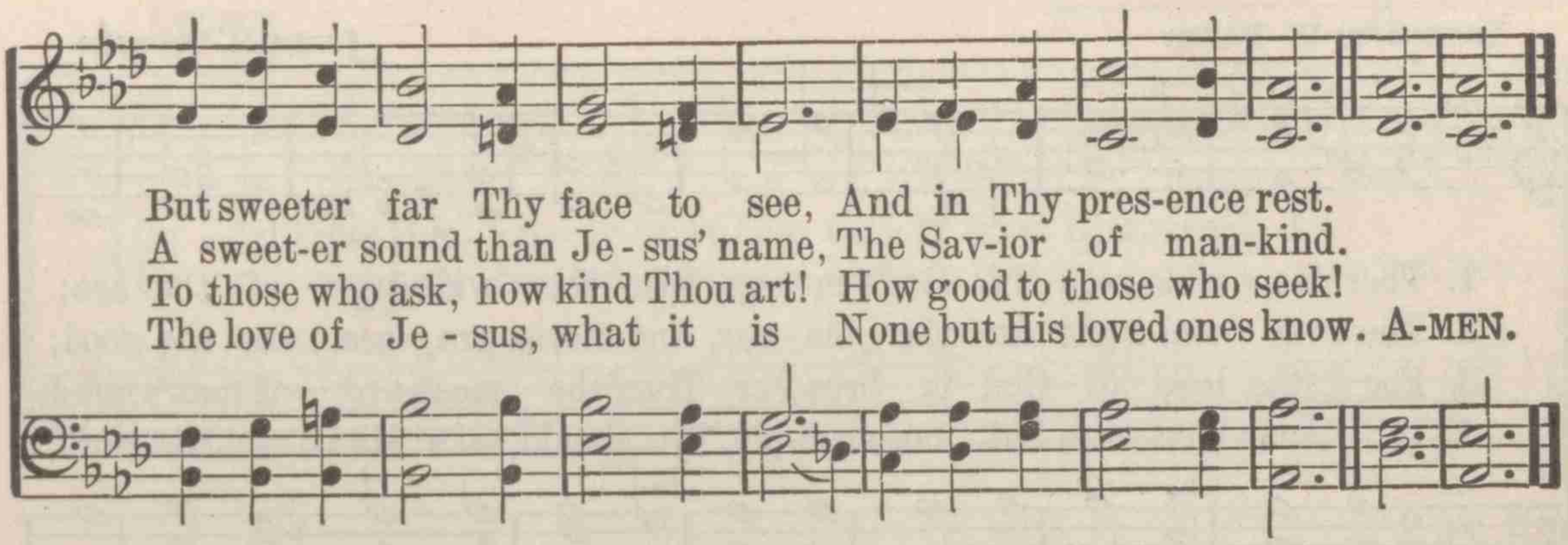
Ev - er will I pray; Morning, noon and evening Unto Thee I'll pray.
Ev-er will I pray, Unto Thee I'll pray.

240 Jesus! the Very Thought of Thee

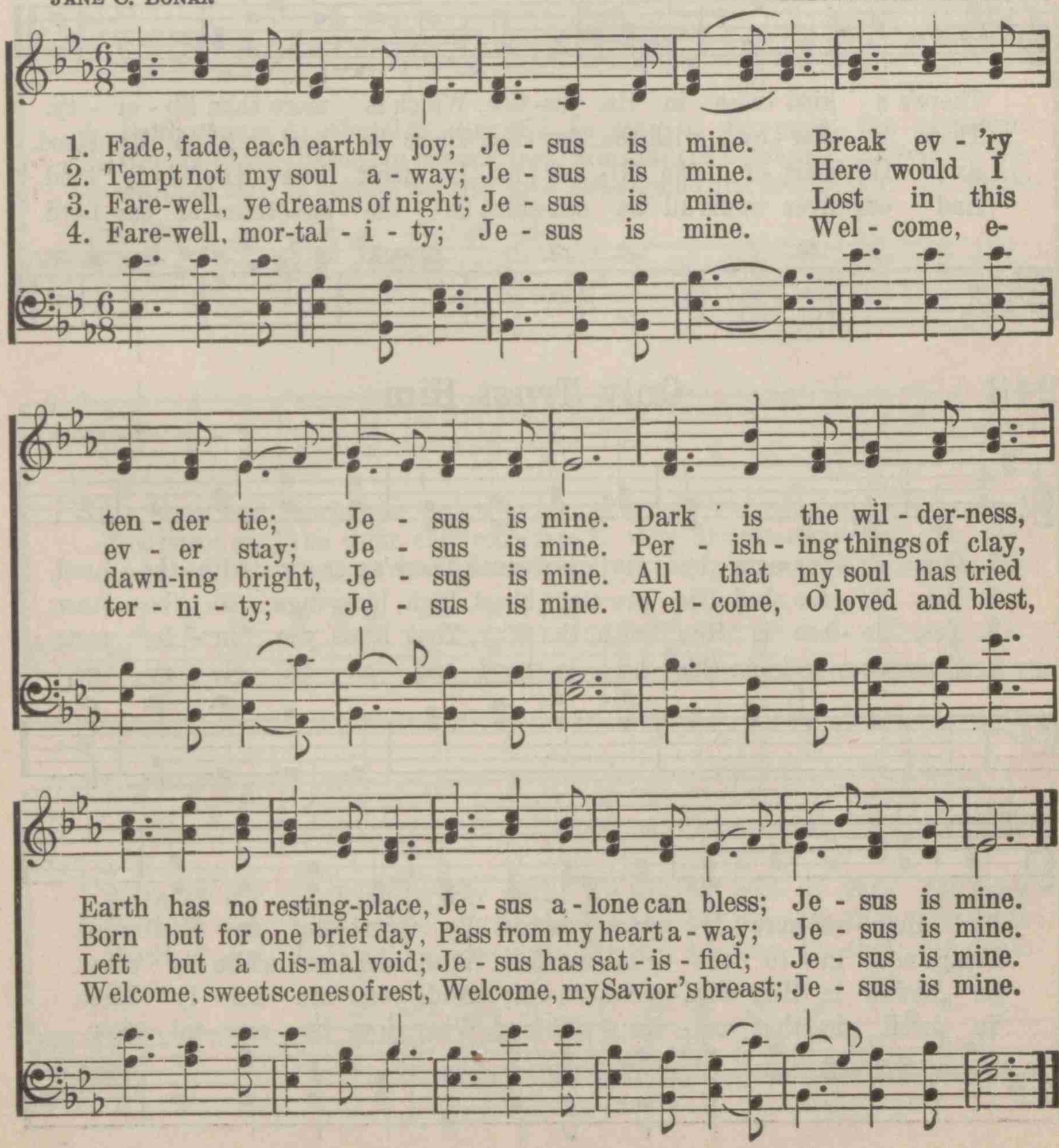
BERNARD J. B. DYKES

1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show,

Jesus! the Very Thought of Thee



241 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

JANE C. BONAR THEODORE E. PERKINS

242 There's a Wideness

FREDERICK W. FABER — LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word,

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would all be sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord.

243 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. — J. H. STOCKTON

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin op-pressed, 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.

Only Trust Him

CHORUS

1 2

{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.

244 Faith of Our Fathers

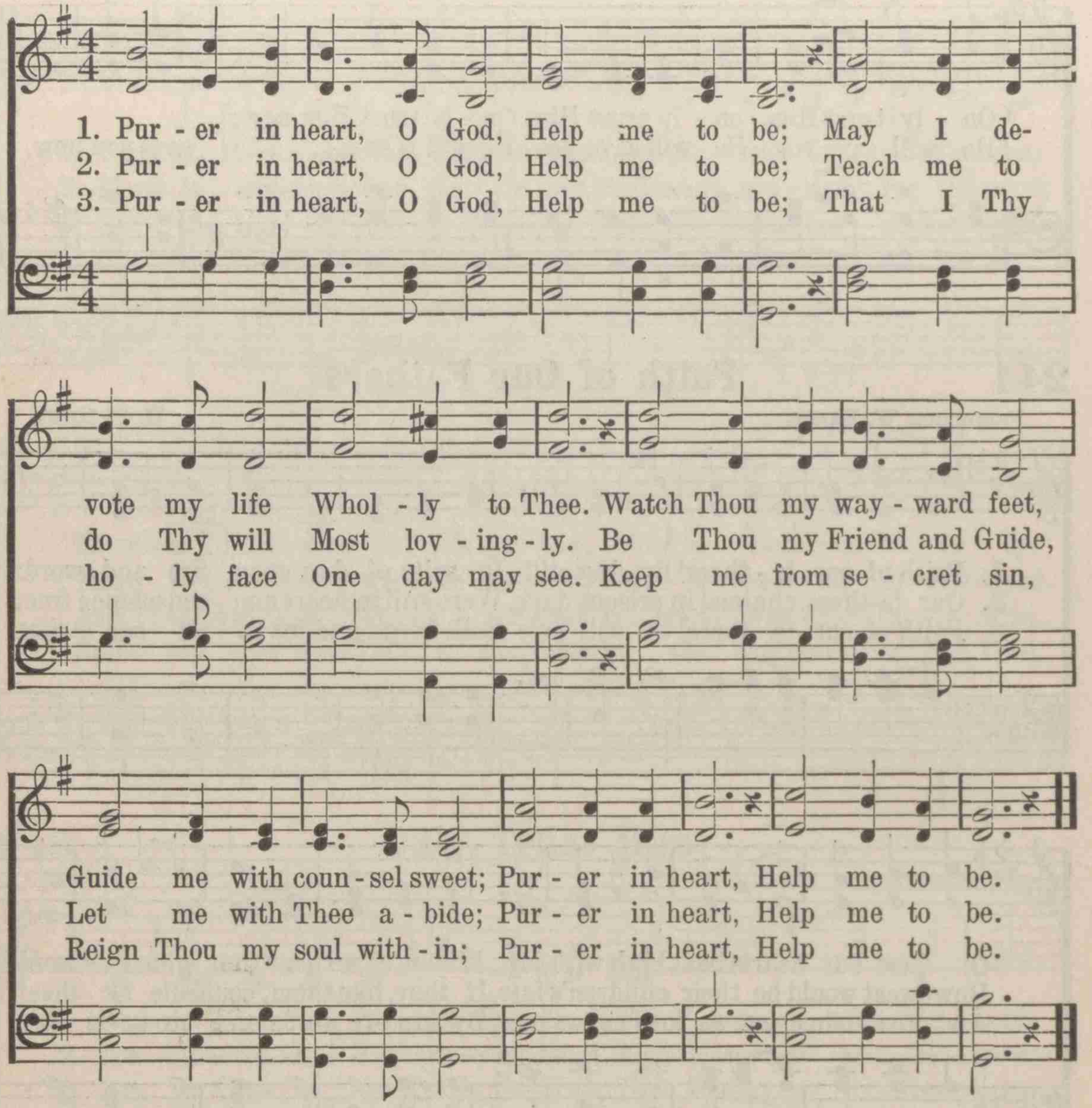
FREDERICK W. FABER H. F. HEMY

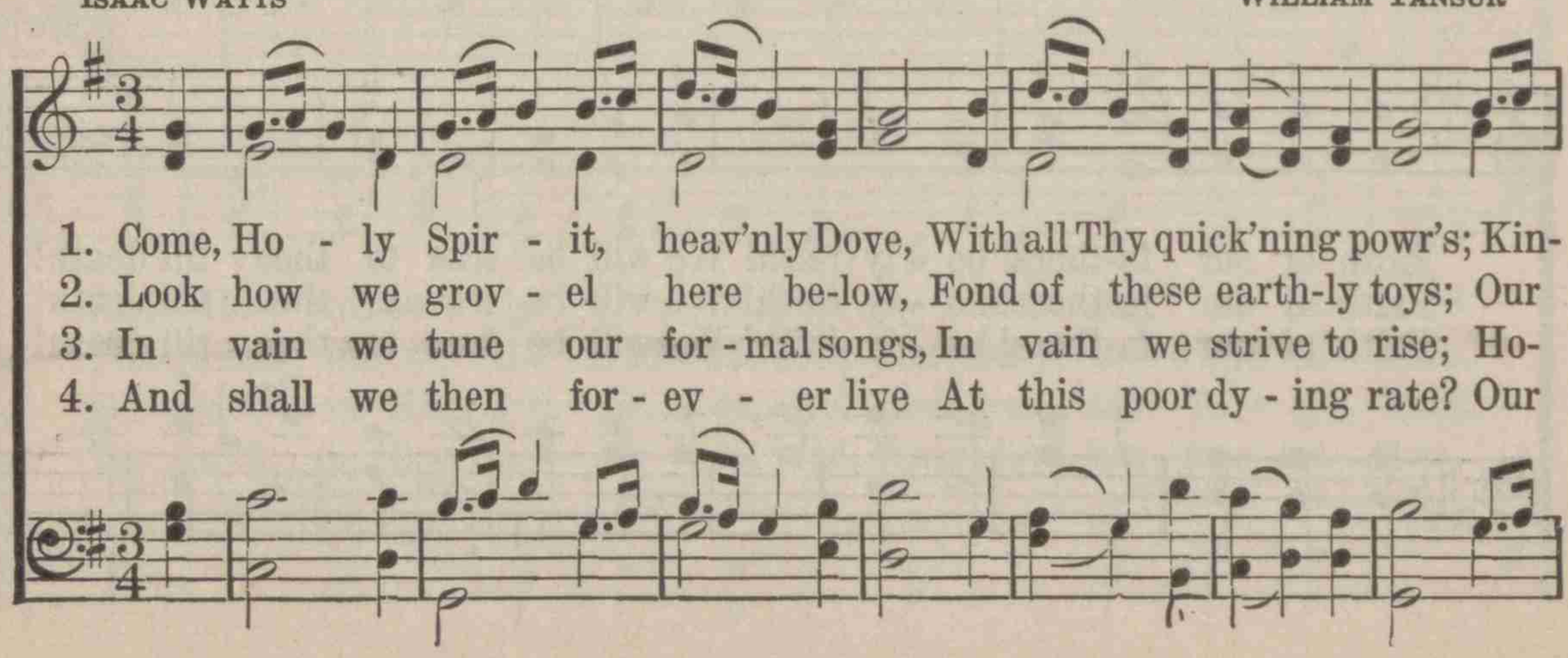
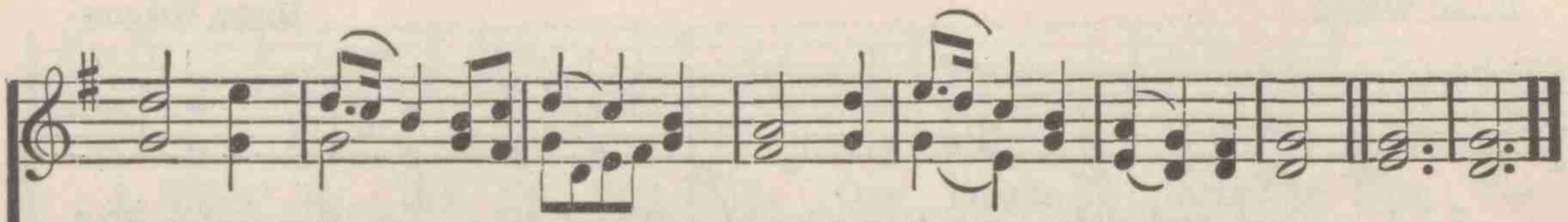
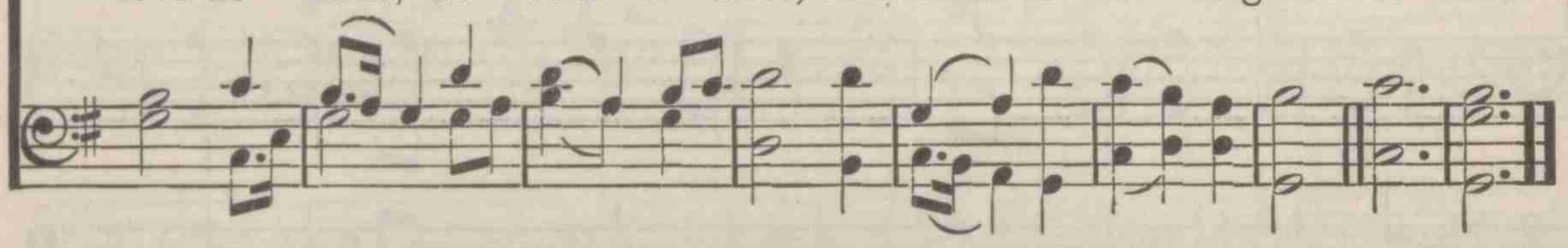
1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:

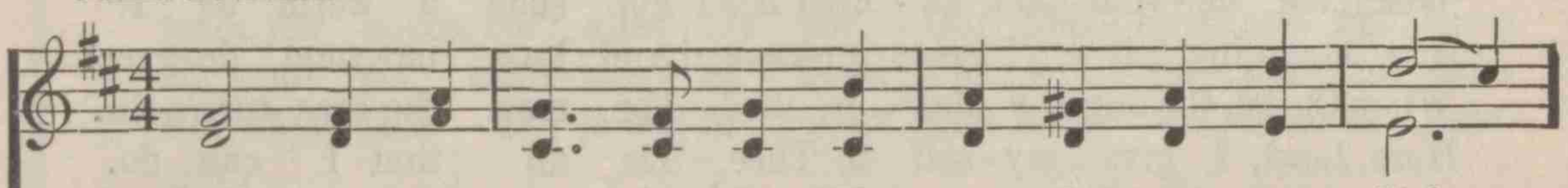
O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:

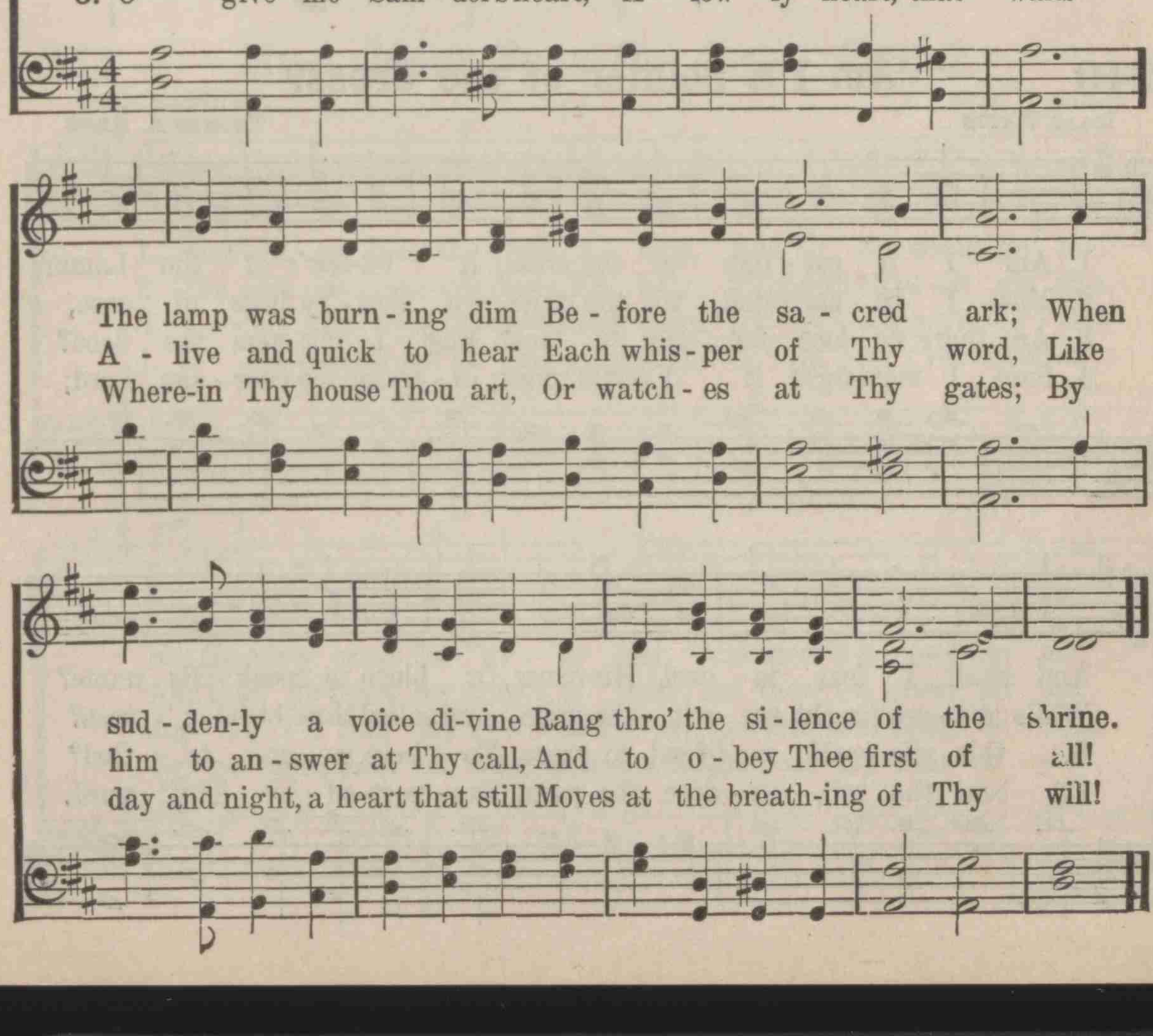
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

245 Purer in Heart, O God

MRS. ANNA L. DAVISON — JAMES H. FILLMORE

246 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

ISAAC WATTS — WILLIAM TANSUR

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great! A - MEN.

247 Hushed Was the Evening Hymn

JAMES D. BURNS — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark;
2. O give me Sam - uel's ear,— The o - pen ear, O Lord,
3. O give me Sam - uel's heart,—A low - ly heart, that waits



The lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When
A - live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word, Like
Where-in Thy house Thou art, Or watch - es at Thy gates; By

sud - den-ly a voice di-vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
him to an - swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all!
day and night, a heart that still Moves at the breath-ing of Thy will!

248 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS — HUGH WILSON

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. 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 Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self to Thee,—'Tis all that I can do.

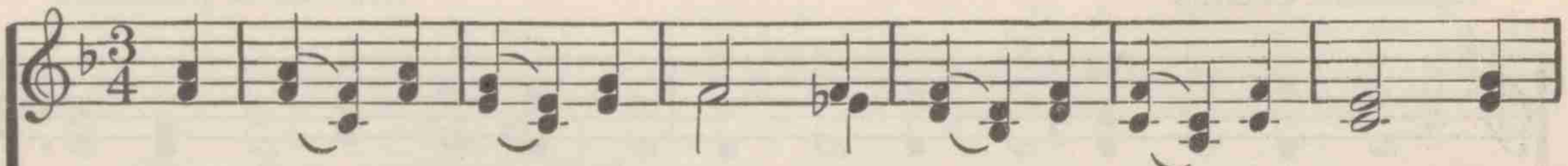
249 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

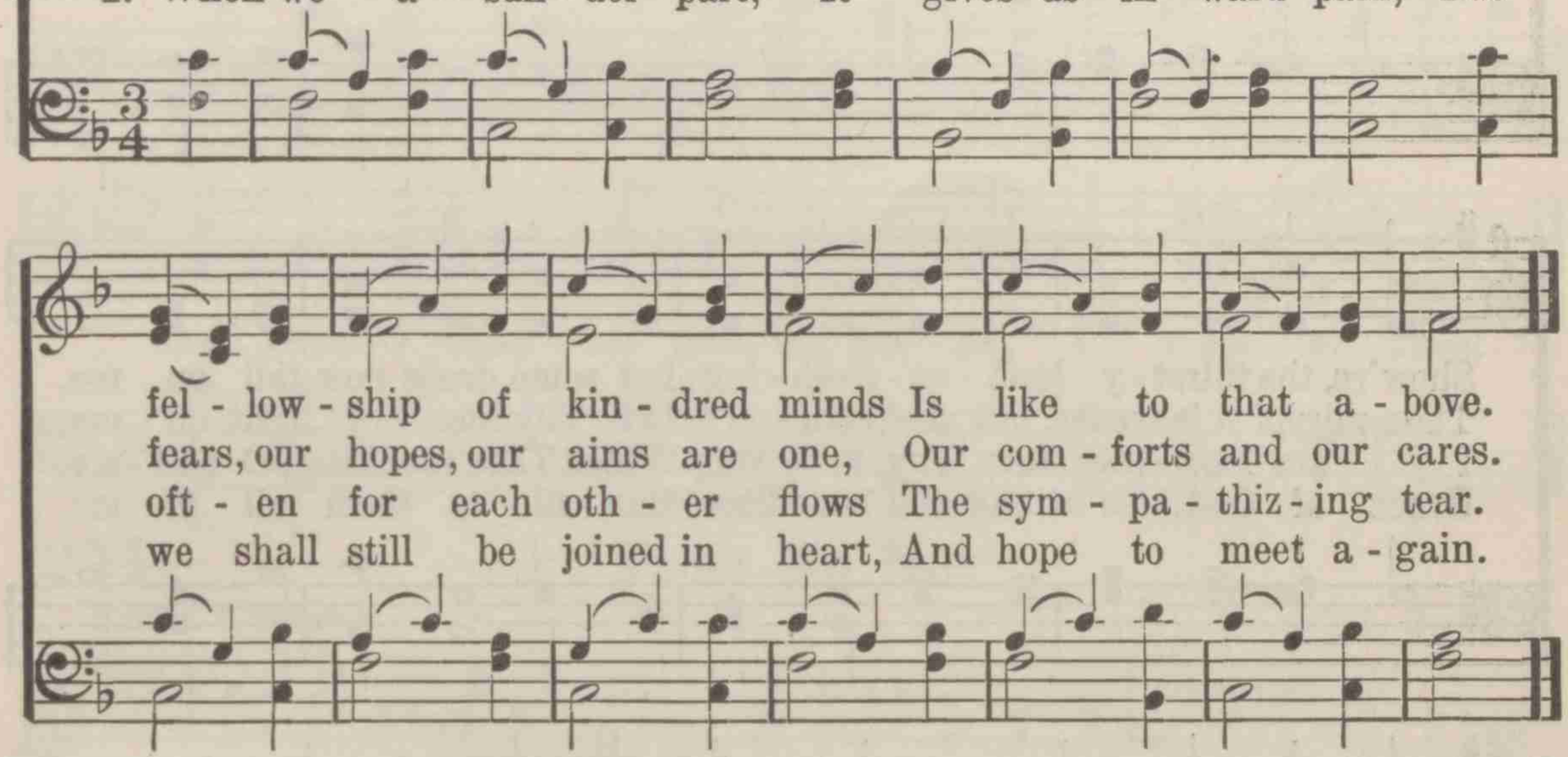
ISAAC WATTS — THOMAS A. ARNE

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

250 Blest Be the Tie

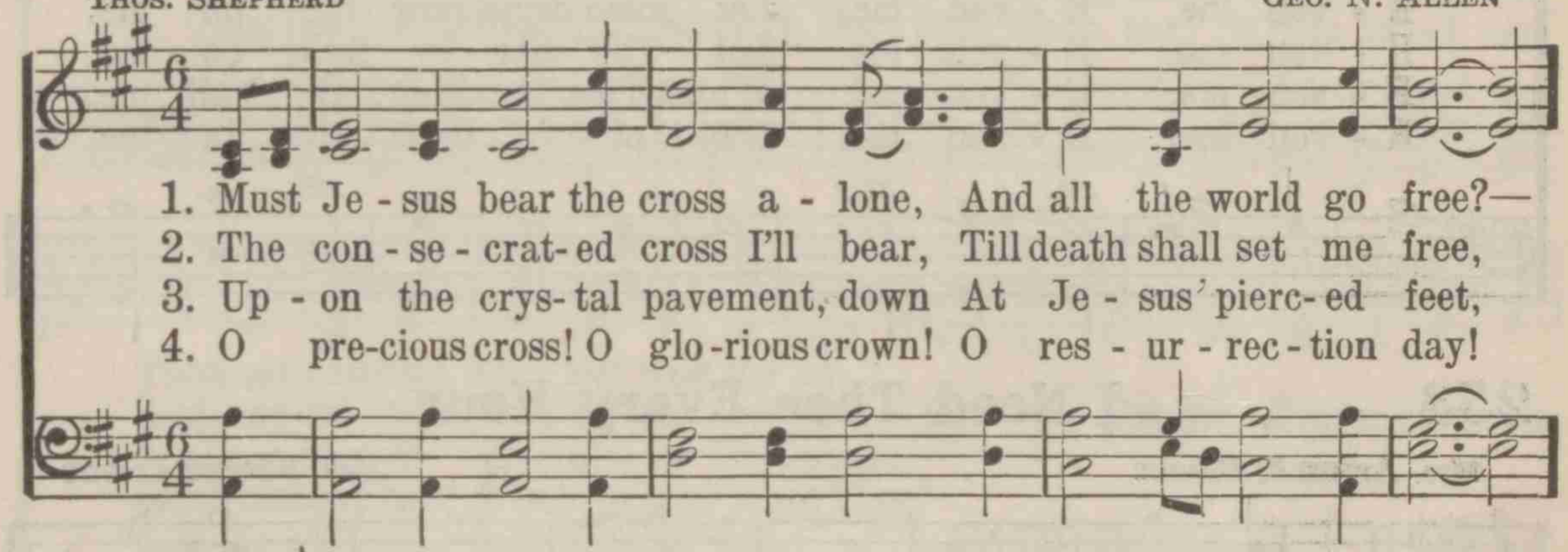
JOHN FAWCETT — HANS G. NAEGELI

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



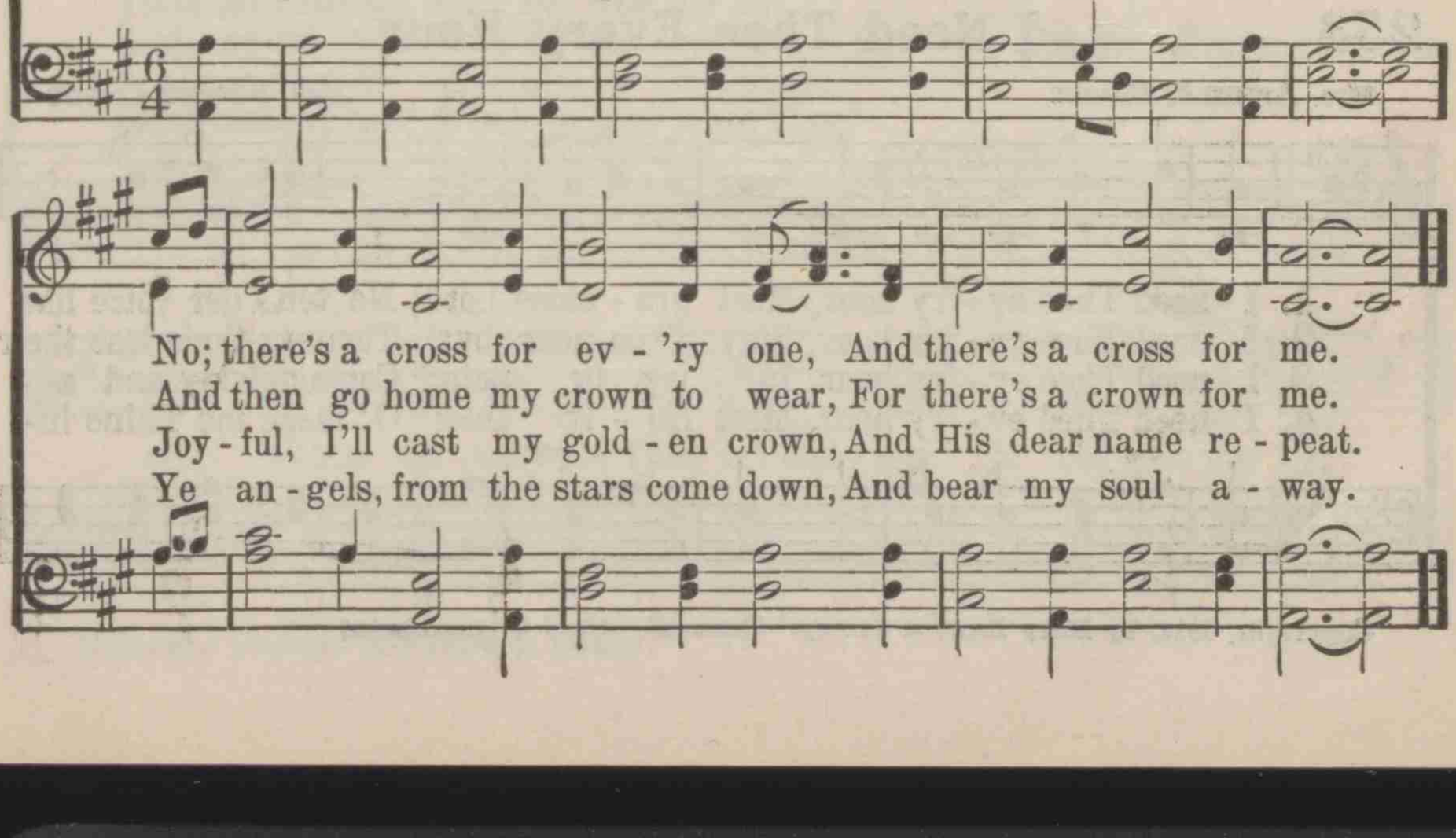
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

251 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

THOS. SHEPHERD — GEO. N. ALLEN



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?—
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. O pre-cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!



No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

252 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

ELIZABETH CODNER — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat-t'ring full and free;
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - ior, Let me love and cling to Thee;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,

Show'rs, the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drops now fall on me,
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy light on me,
I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Mag - ni - fy them all in me,

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

253 I Need Thee Every Hour

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS — Rev. ROBERT LOWRY

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a-
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-

Copyright, 1914, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission

I Need Thee Every Hour

CHORUS

Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

254 Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

CHORUS

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble
bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

cry; While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

Copyright property of Fannie T. Doane

255 In the Cross of Christ

Sir JOHN BOWRING — ITHAMAR CONKEY

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

256 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B. — P. P. BLISS

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther'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 broth - er: Some poor sail - or tem - pest tossed,

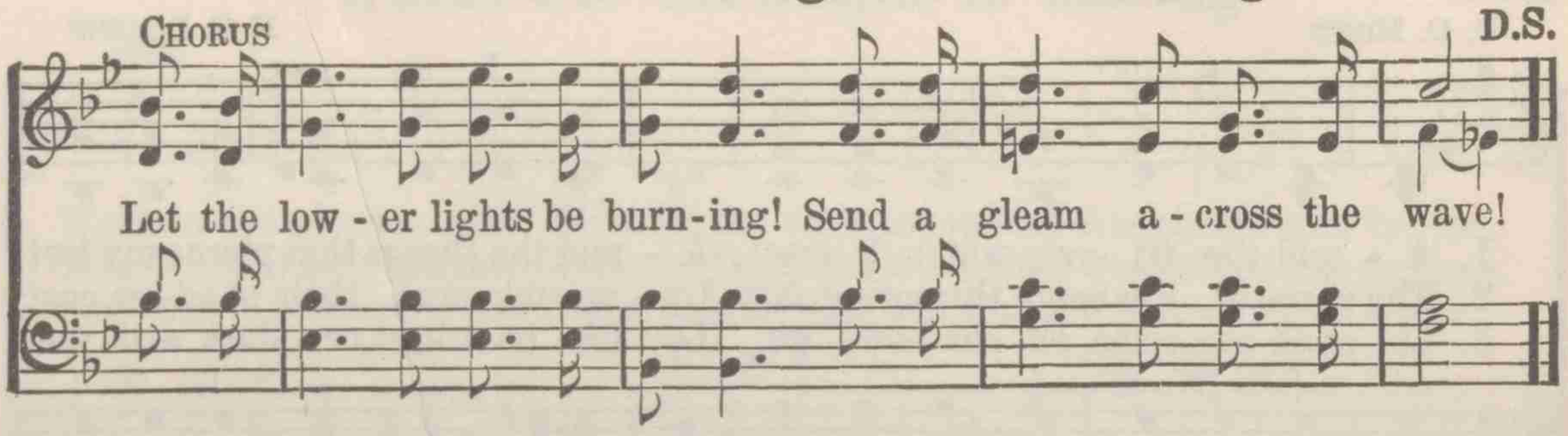
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

FINE

D.S.–*Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.*

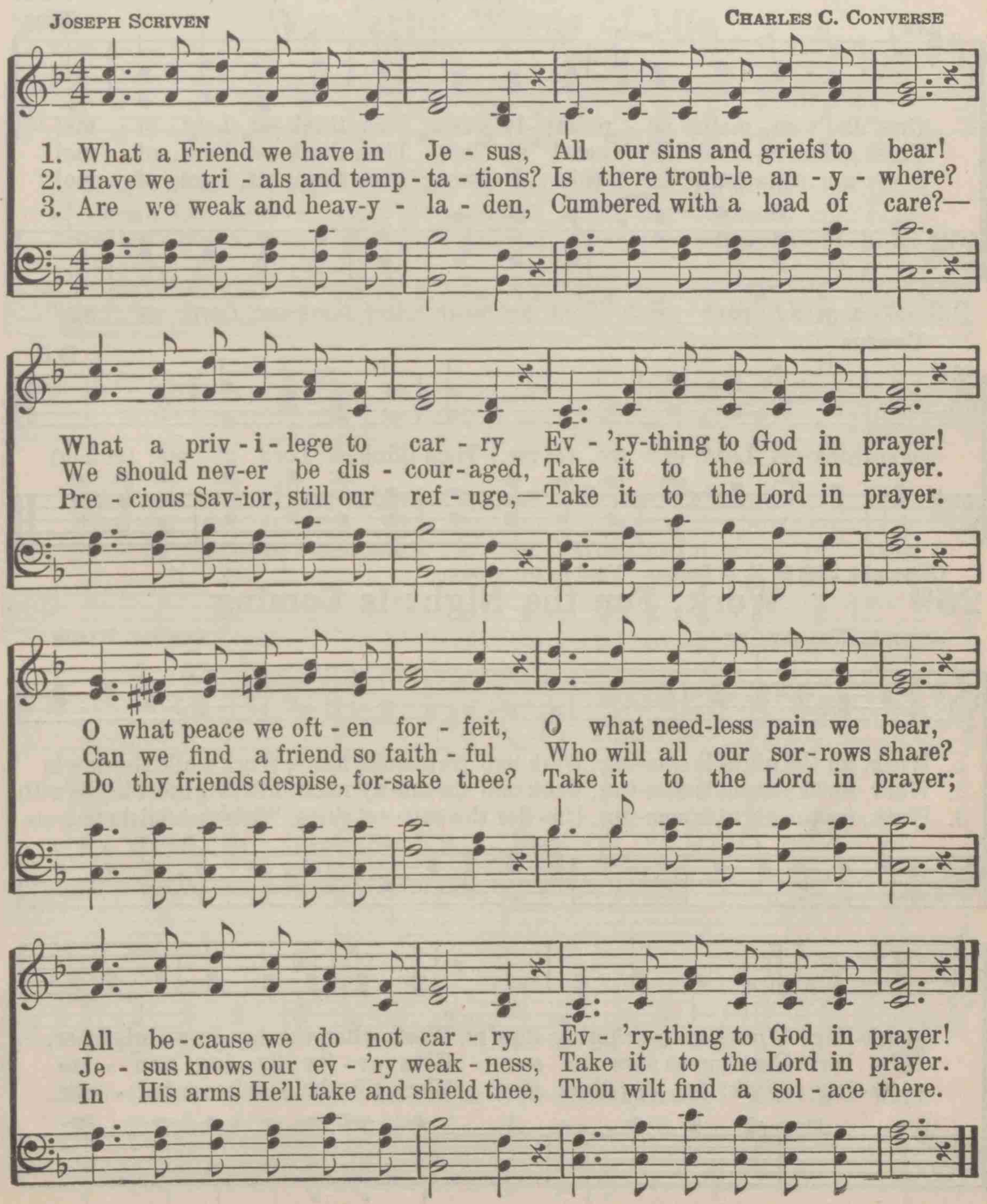
Used by permission

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning



257 What a Friend

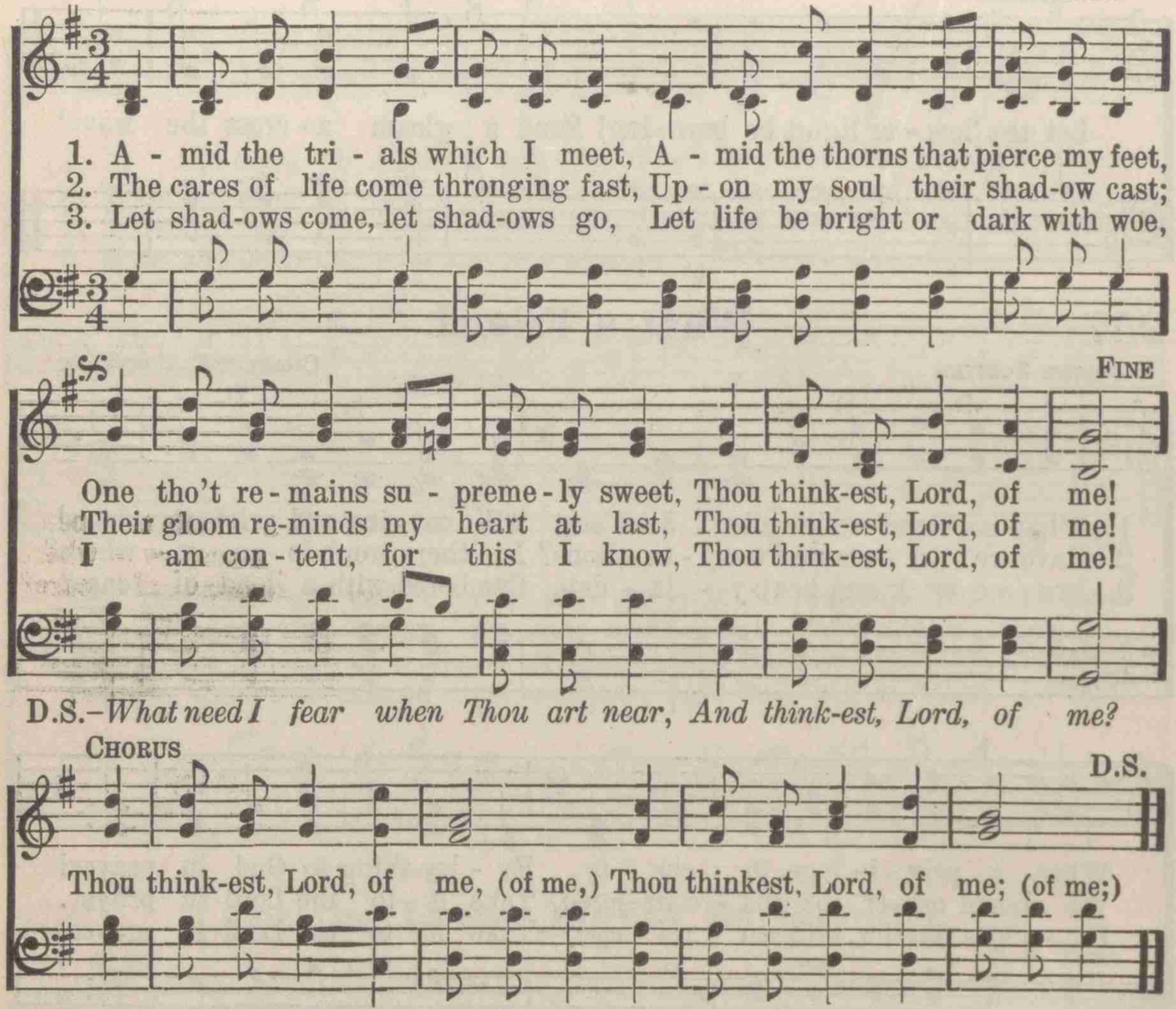
JOSEPH SCRIVEN — CHARLES C. CONVERSE



258 Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me

E. D. MUND

E. S. LORENZ

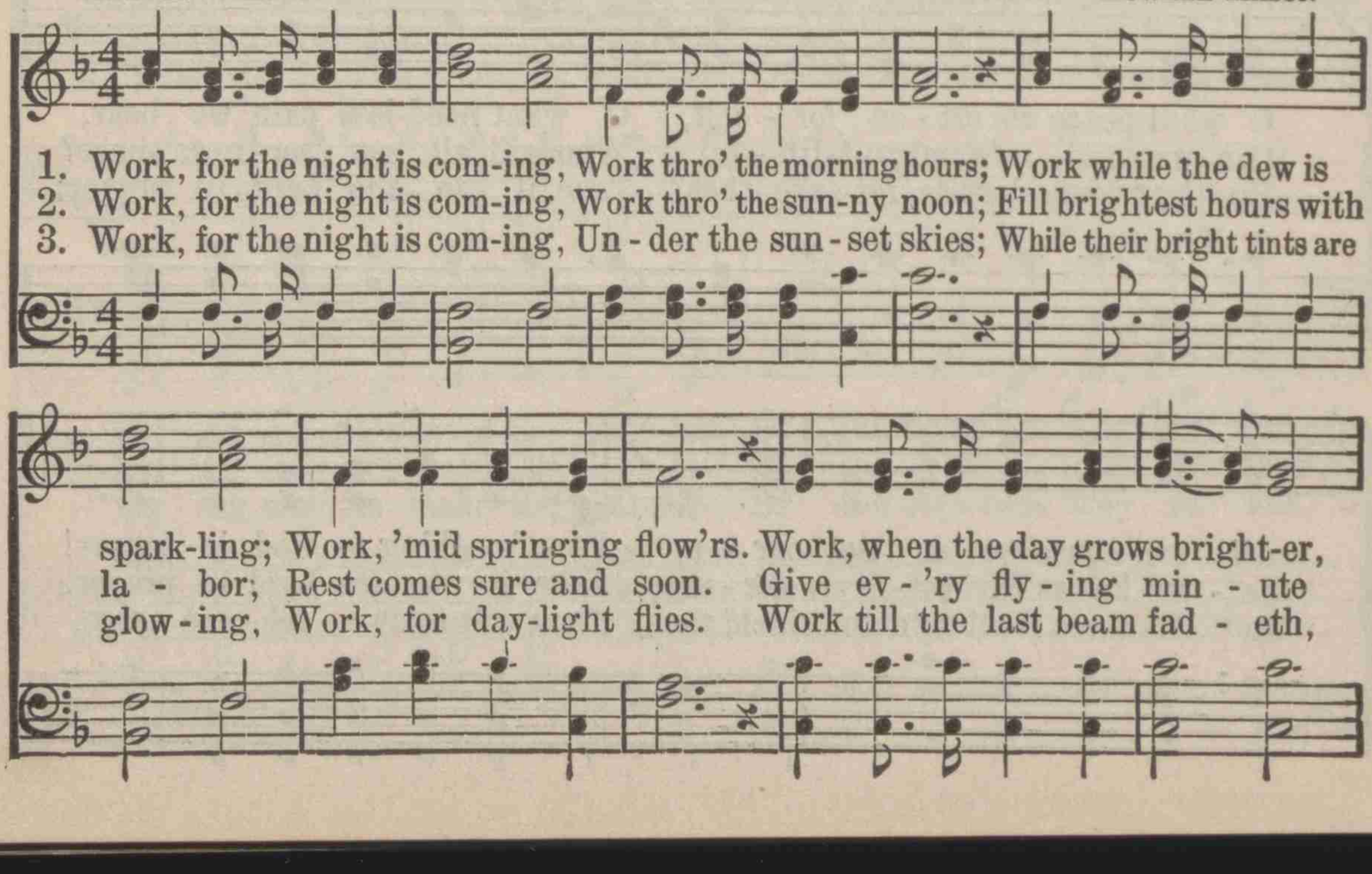


Copyright, 1885, by E. S. Lorenz. Used by permission

259 Work, For the Night is Coming

ANNA L. WALKER

LOWELL MASON



Work, For the Night is Coming

cres.

Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fad - eth to shine no more; Work, while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

260 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to Heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN

Beau - ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life. Life.

Copyright, 1917, by The John Church Co. Used by permission

261 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER — W. H. DOANE

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at His feet,

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.

CHORUS

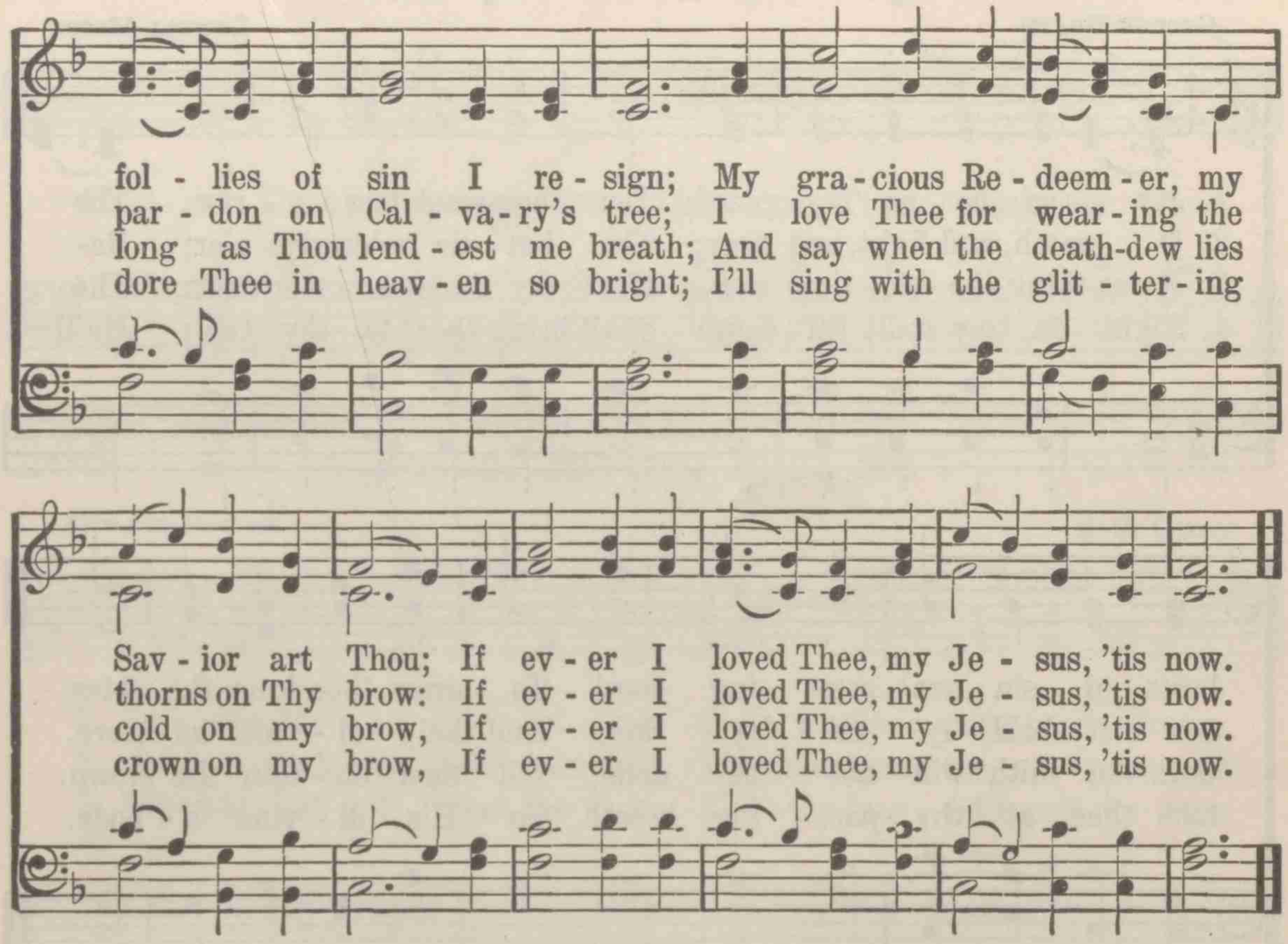
Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!... Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

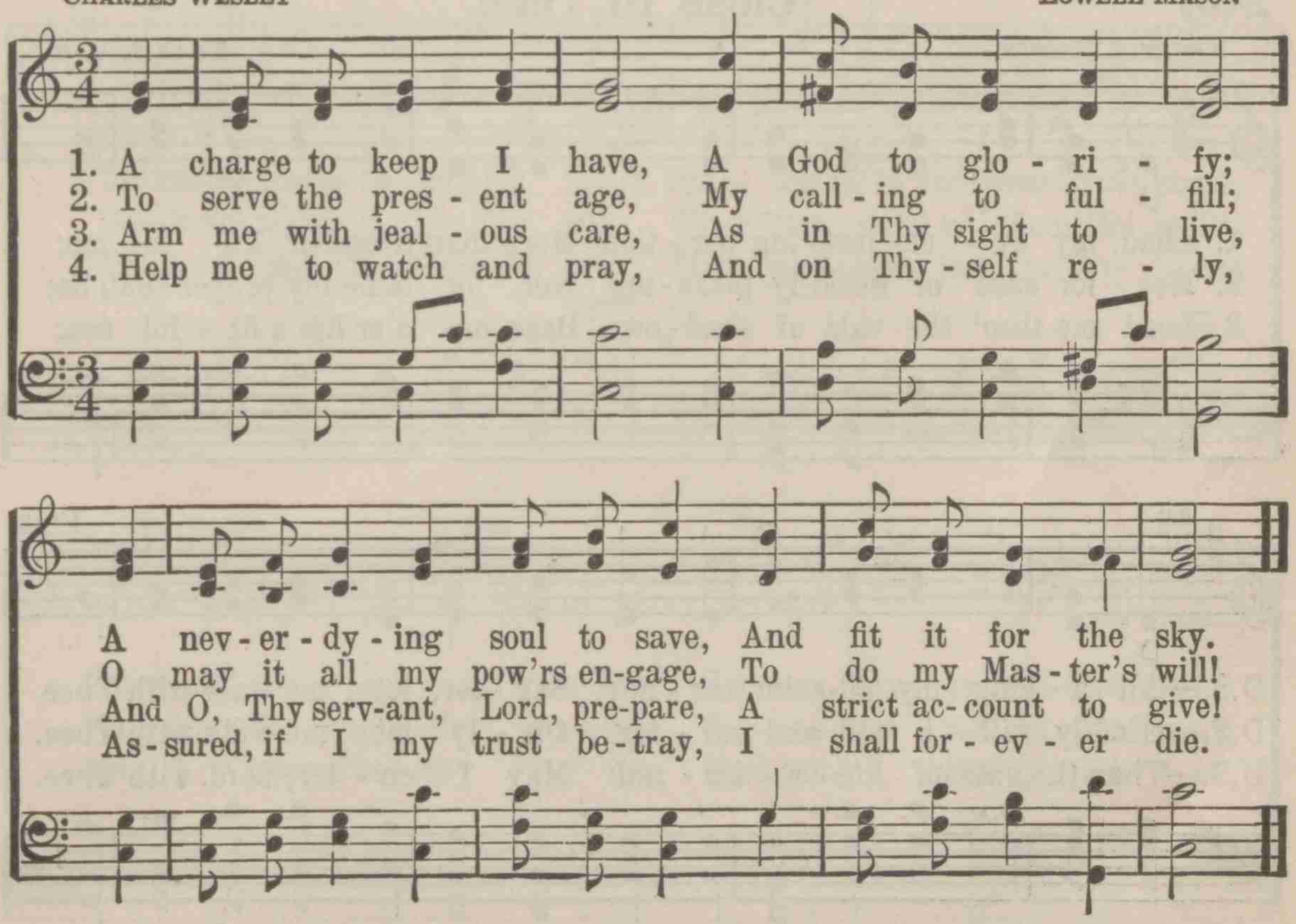
Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal

262 My Jesus, I Love Thee

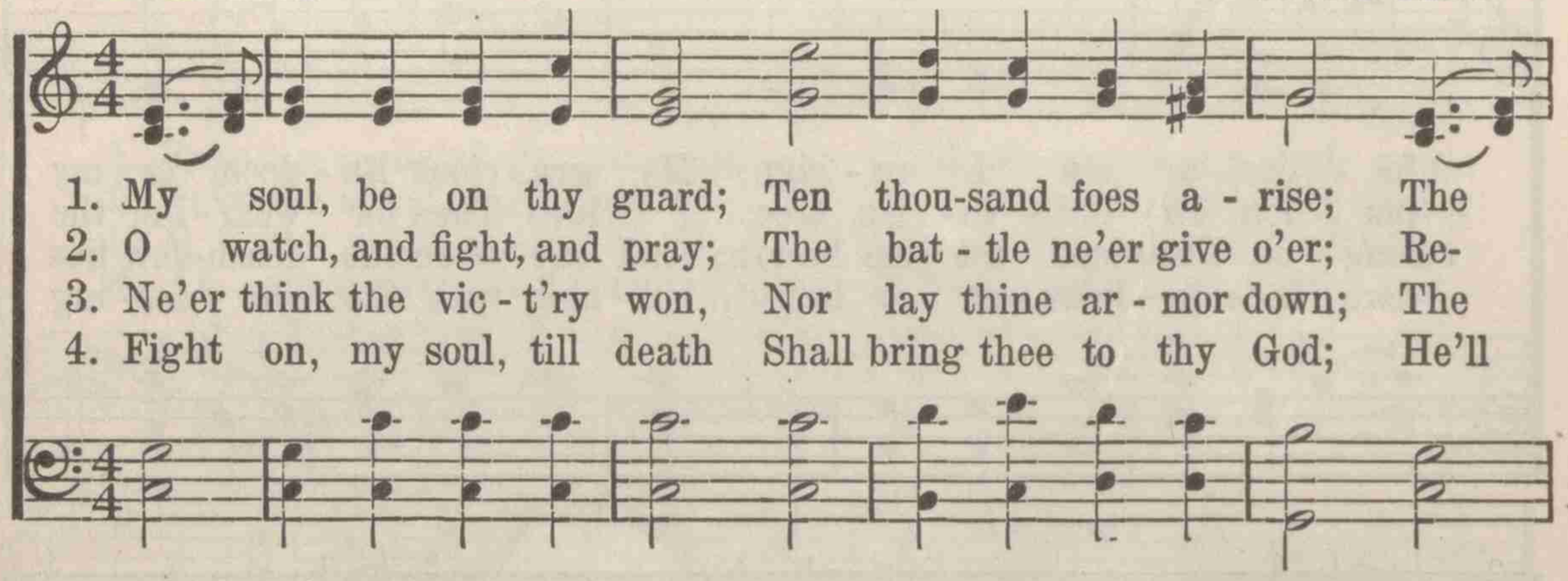
WILLIAM RALF FEATHERSTONE — A. J. GORDON

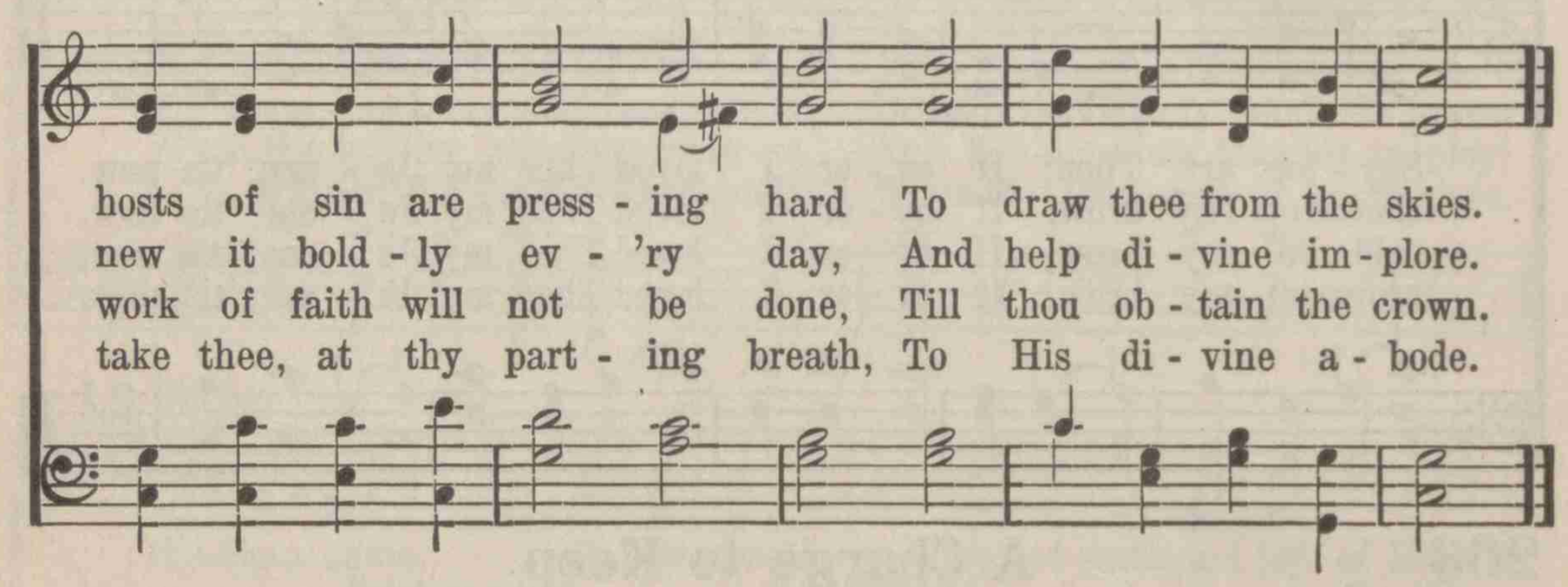
1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee in
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-

My Jesus, I Love Thee

263 A Charge to Keep

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

264 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

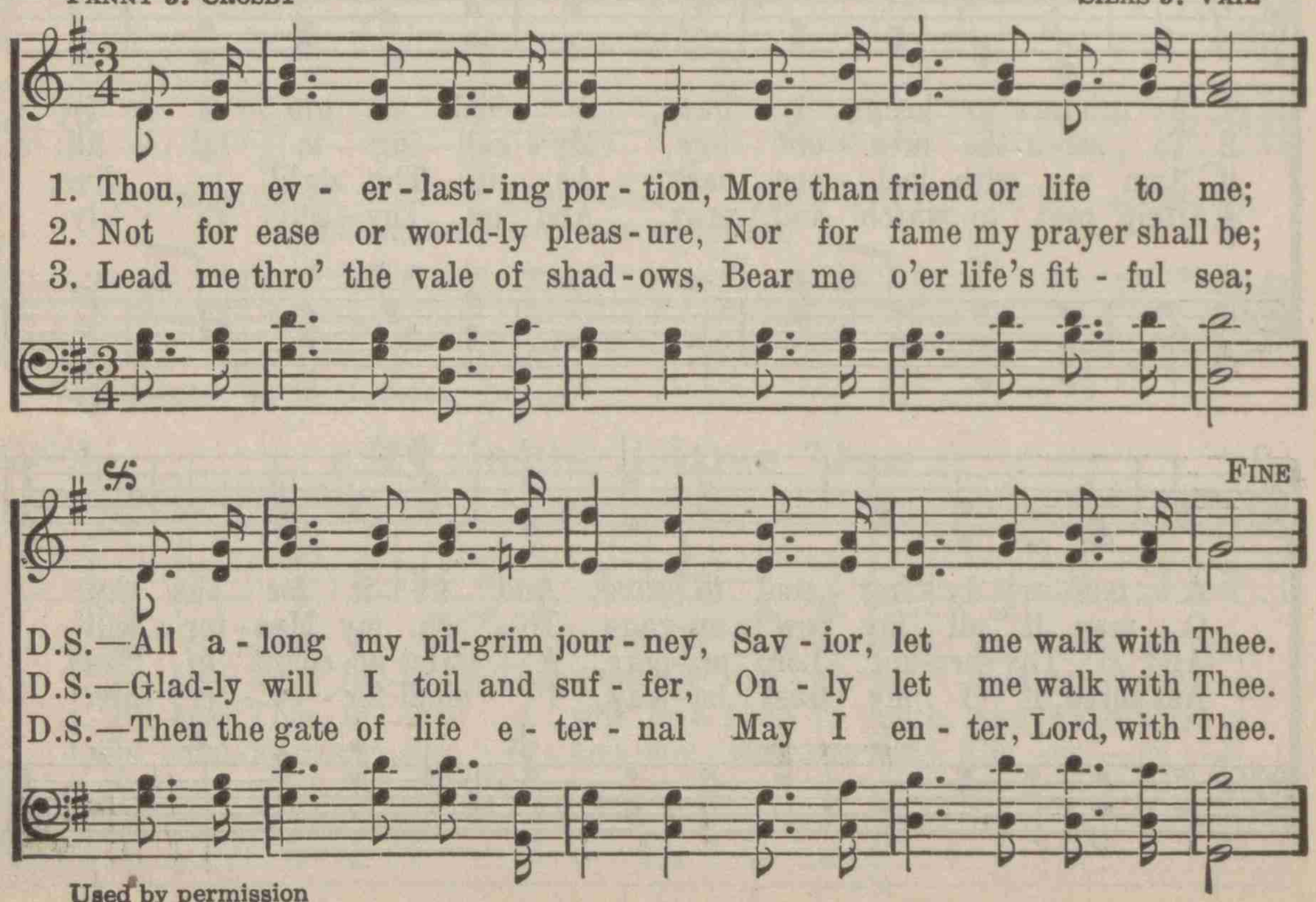
GEORGE HEATH — LOWELL MASON





265 Close to Thee

FANNY J. CROSBY — SILAS J. VAIL



Used by permission

Close to Thee

REFRAIN

D. S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

266 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

EDWARD HOPPER

J. E. GOULD

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea:
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

267 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

R. HEBER

H. S. CUTLER

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?

2. That mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.

3. A no-ble band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came;
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol-lows in His train.

Like Him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?

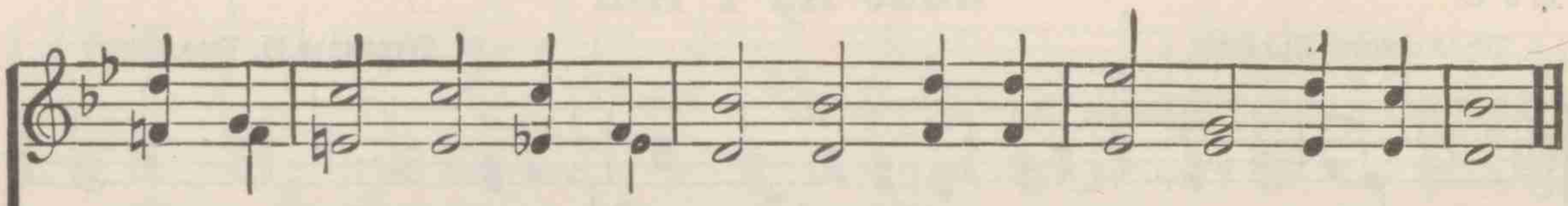
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's gor-y mane;
They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?

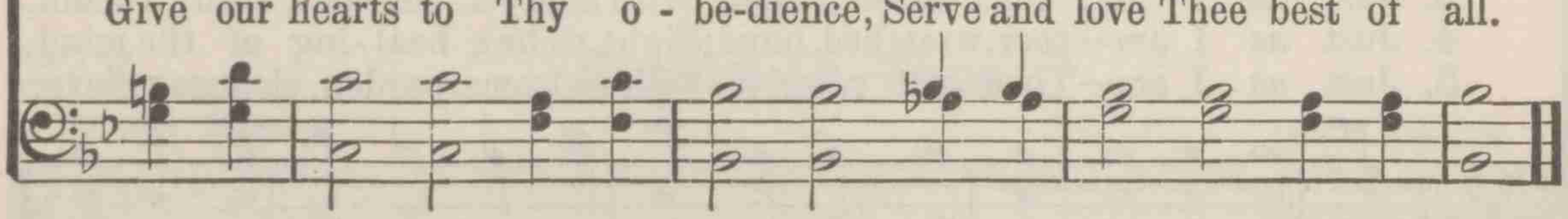
268 Jesus Calls Us

MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER

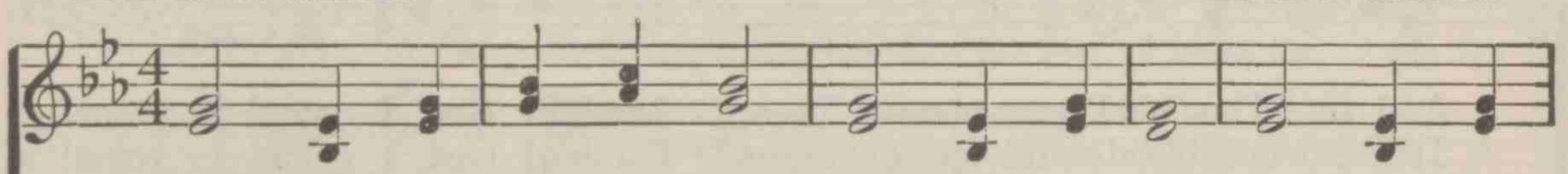
WILLIAM H. JUDE

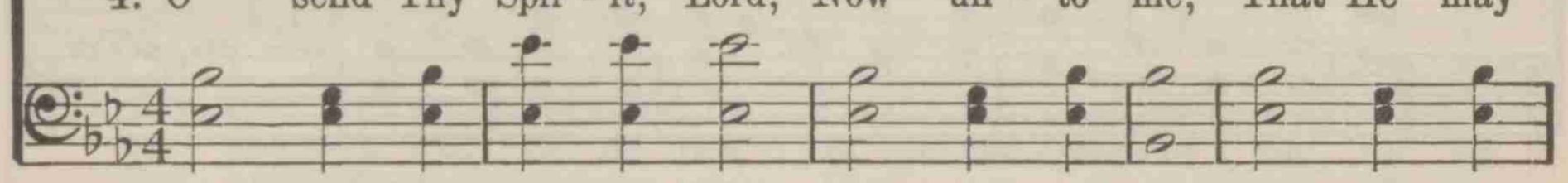
1. Je-sus calls us; o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us: by Thy mer-cies, Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call,

Jesus Calls Us

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

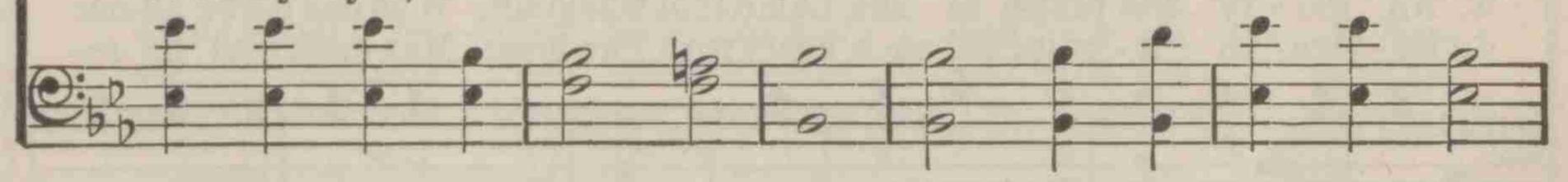


269 Break Thou the Bread of Life

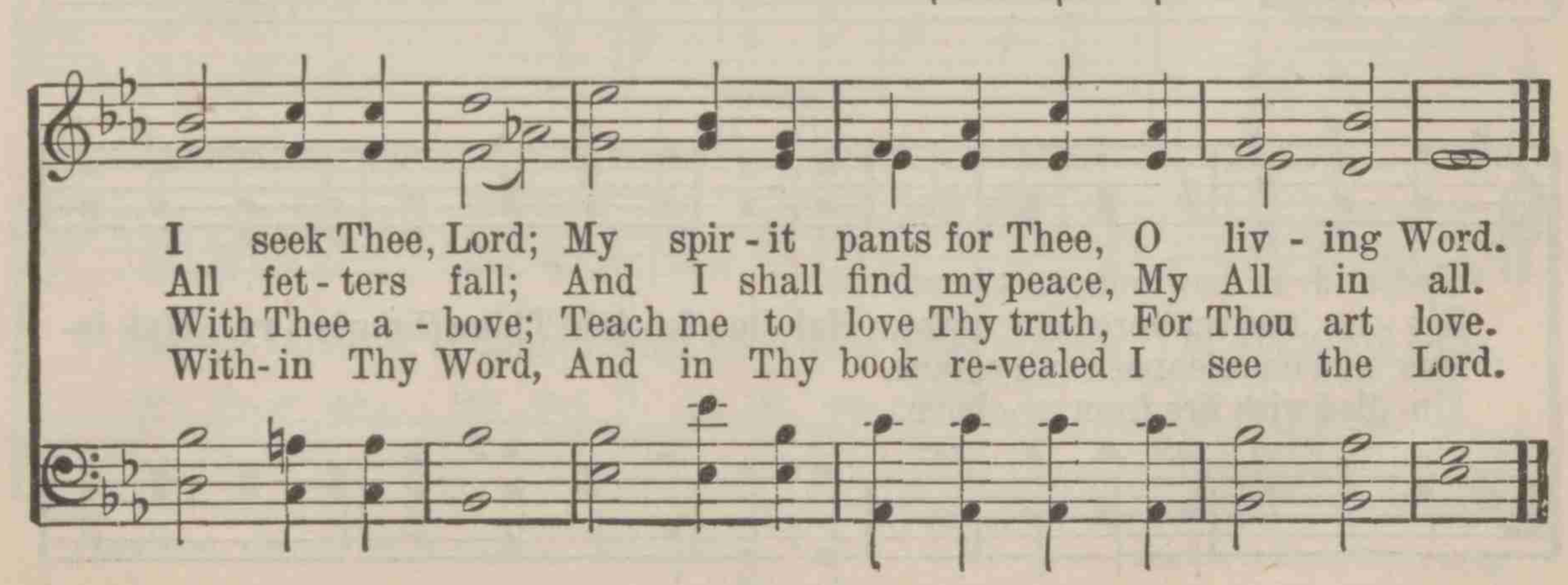
MARY ANN LATHBURY WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me— to me— As Thou didst
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly
4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may



break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,
Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live
touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con-cealed



I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
With-in Thy Word, And in Thy book re-vealed I see the Lord.



270 Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — WILLIAM 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, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse relieve;

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!
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

271 Revive Us Again

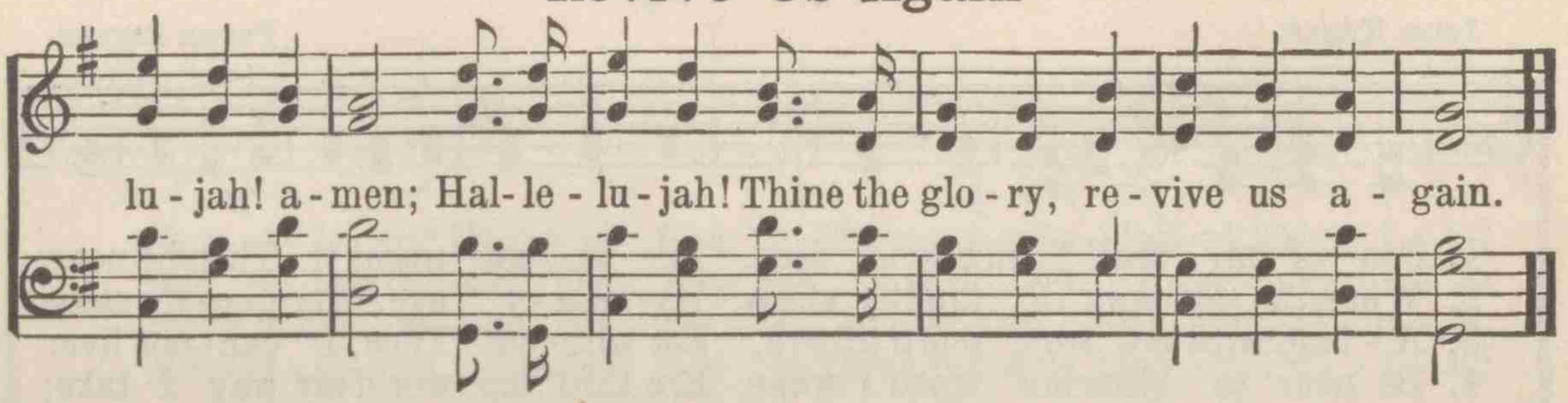
WM. P. MACKAY — JOHN J. HUSBAND

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS

died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scattered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le-
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Revive Us Again



272 Hiding In Thee

WM. O. CUSHING IRA D. SANKEY

Copyright, 1905, by Ira D. Sankey. Renewal. Biglow & Main Co., owner

273 Sun of My Soul

JOHN KEBLE — PETER RITTER

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wear-y eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

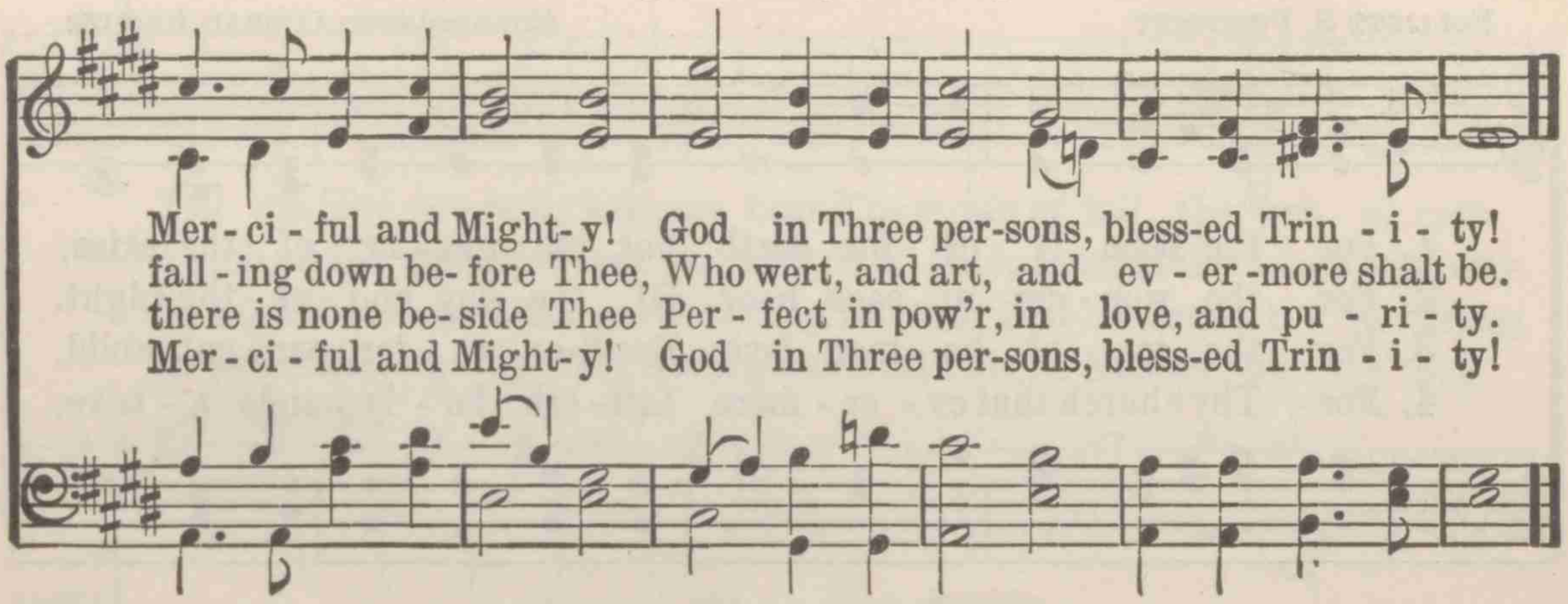
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast!
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in Heav'n a-bove.

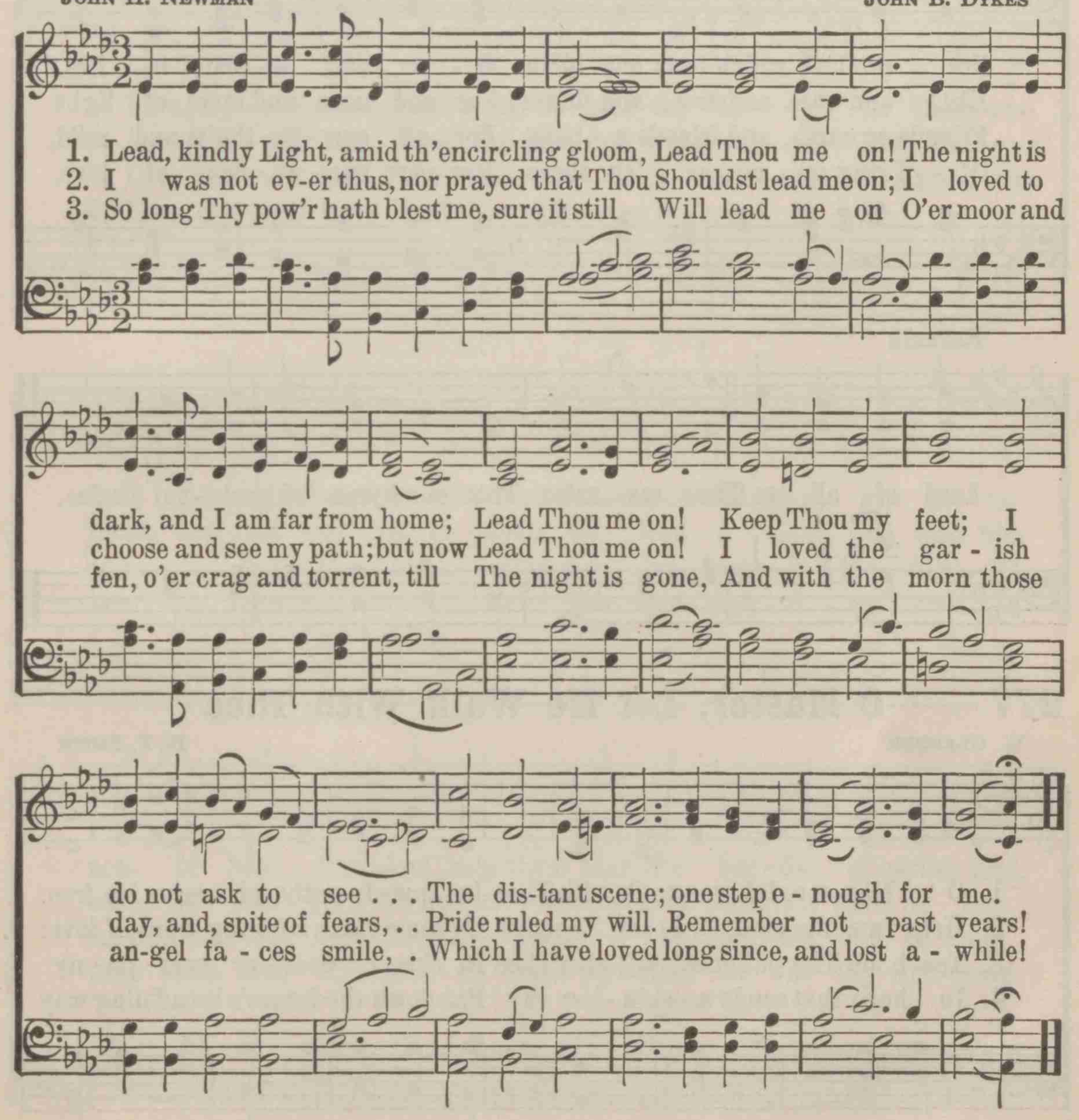
274 Holy, Holy, Holy

REGINALD HEBER — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES

1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! Tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!
gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On-ly Thou art ho-ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!

Holy, Holy, Holy

275 Lead, Kindly Light

JOHN H. NEWMAN — JOHN B. DYKES

276 For the Beauty of the Earth

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT — Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree, and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild,
Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

REFRAIN

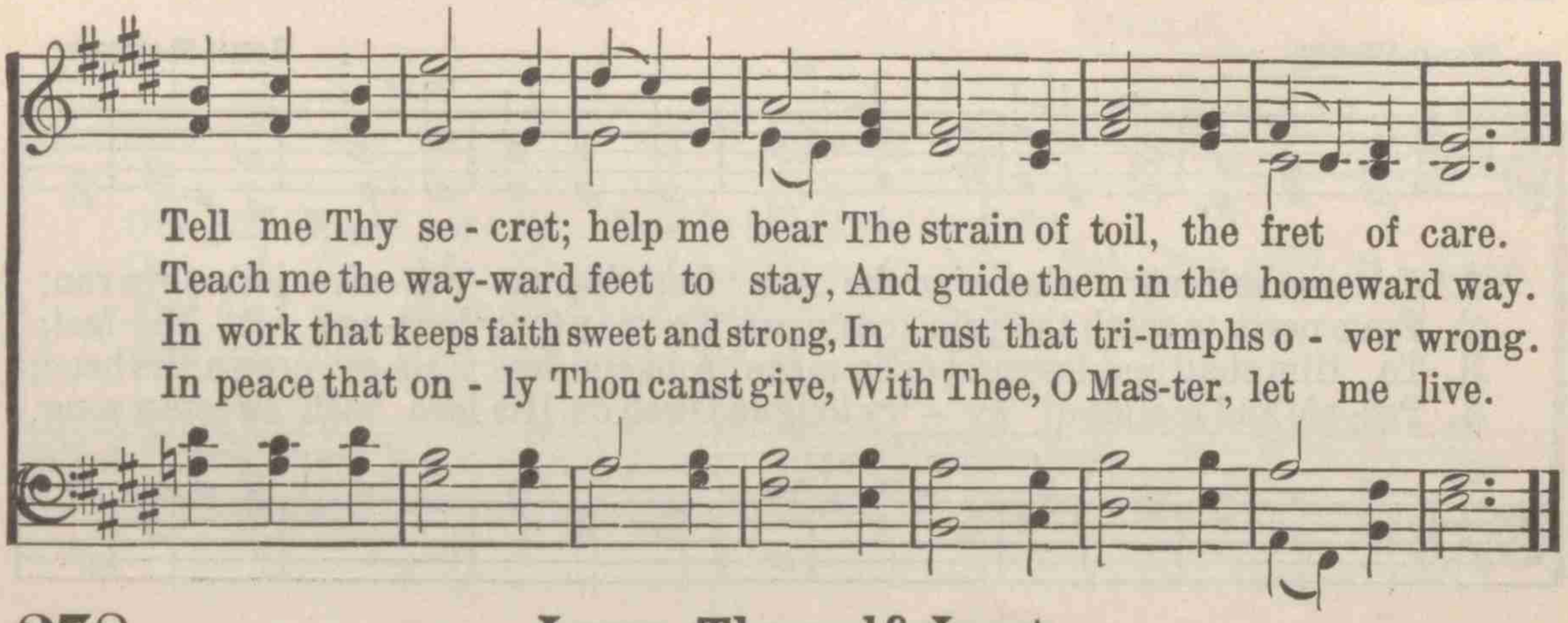
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

277 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

W. GLADDEN — H. P. SMITH

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience! still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way,

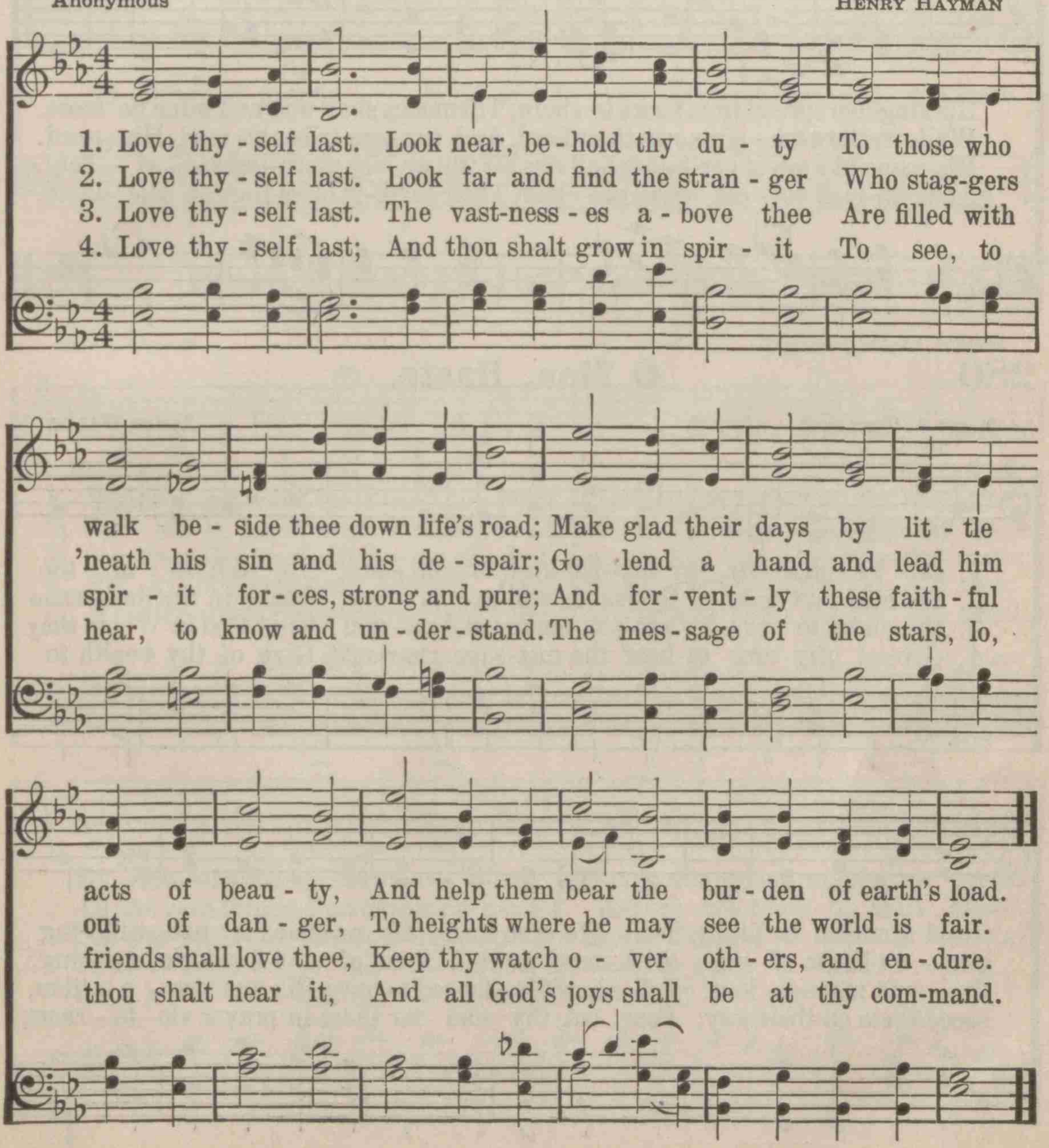
O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee



278 Love Thyself Last

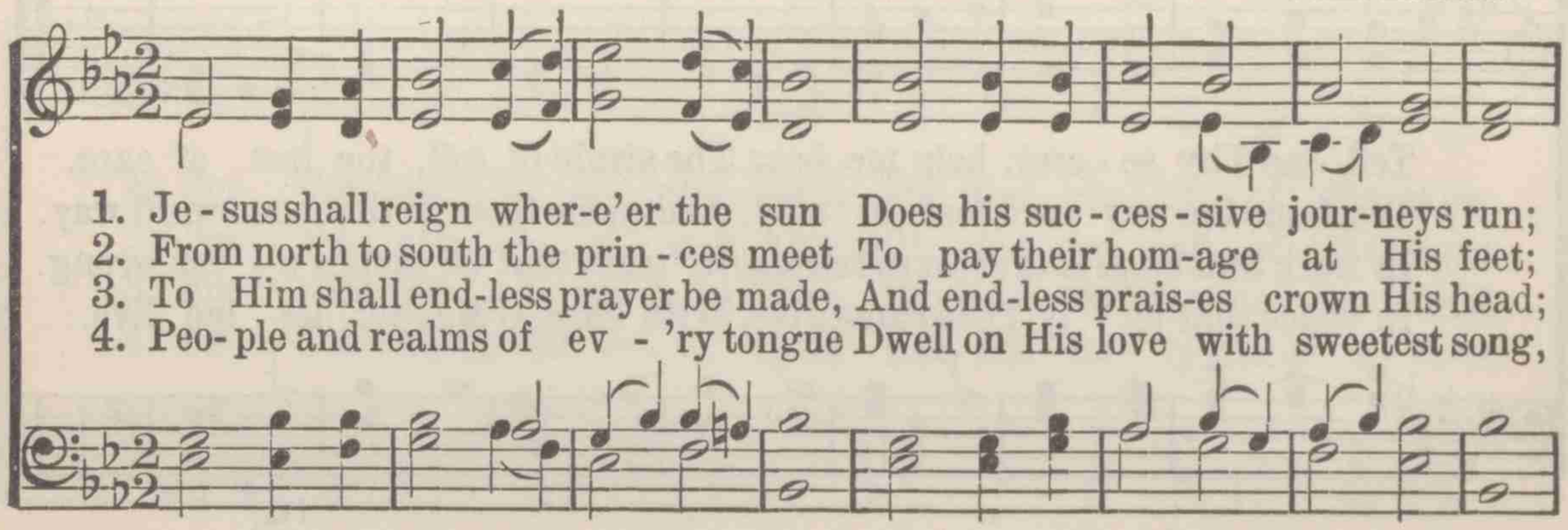
Anonymous

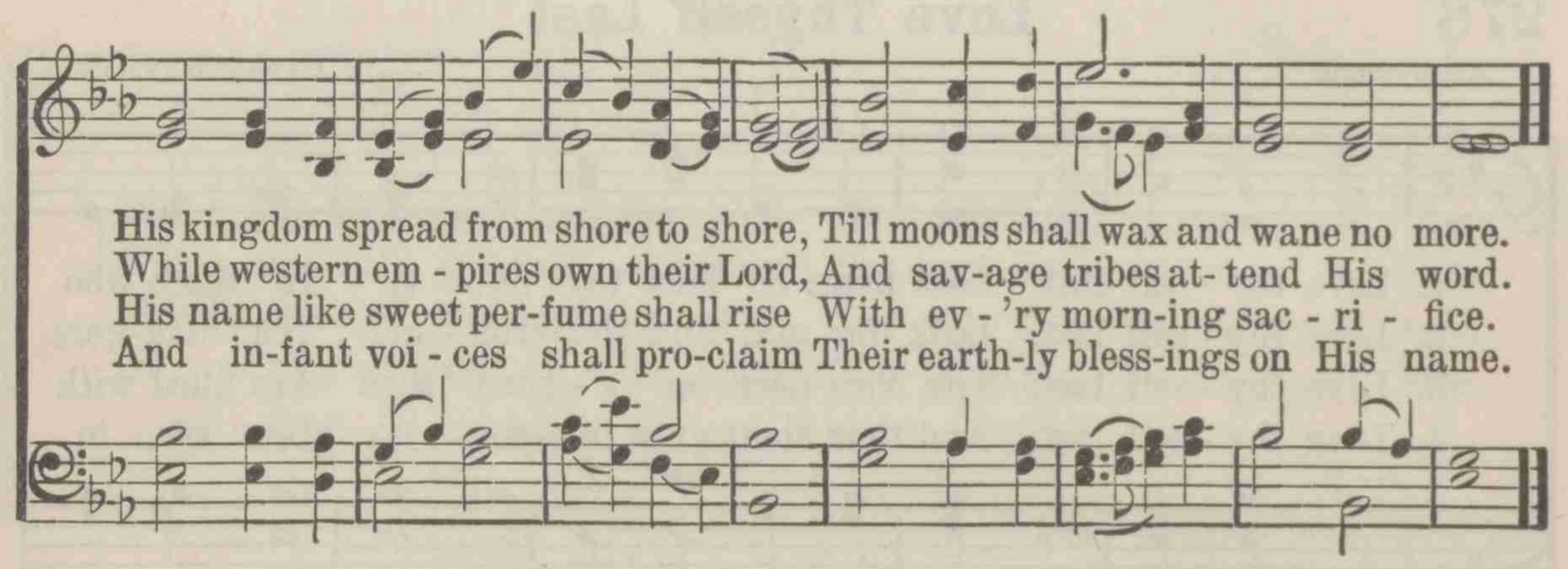
HENRY HAYMAN



279 Jesus Shall Reign

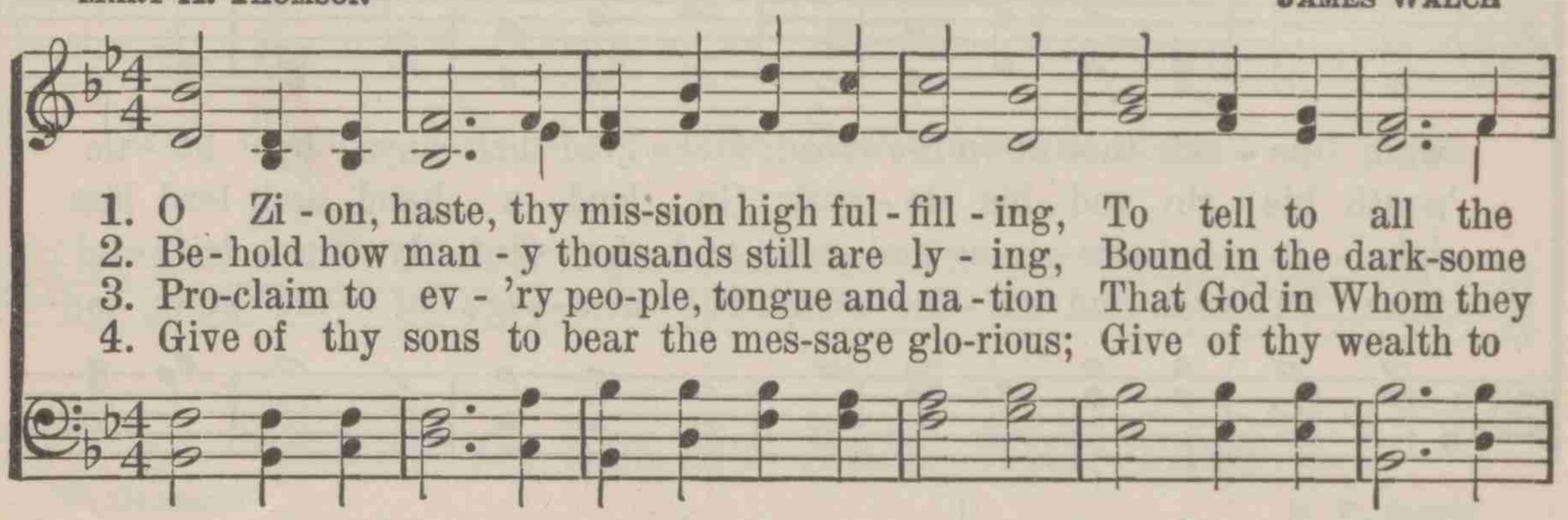
ISAAC WATTS — JOHN HATTON

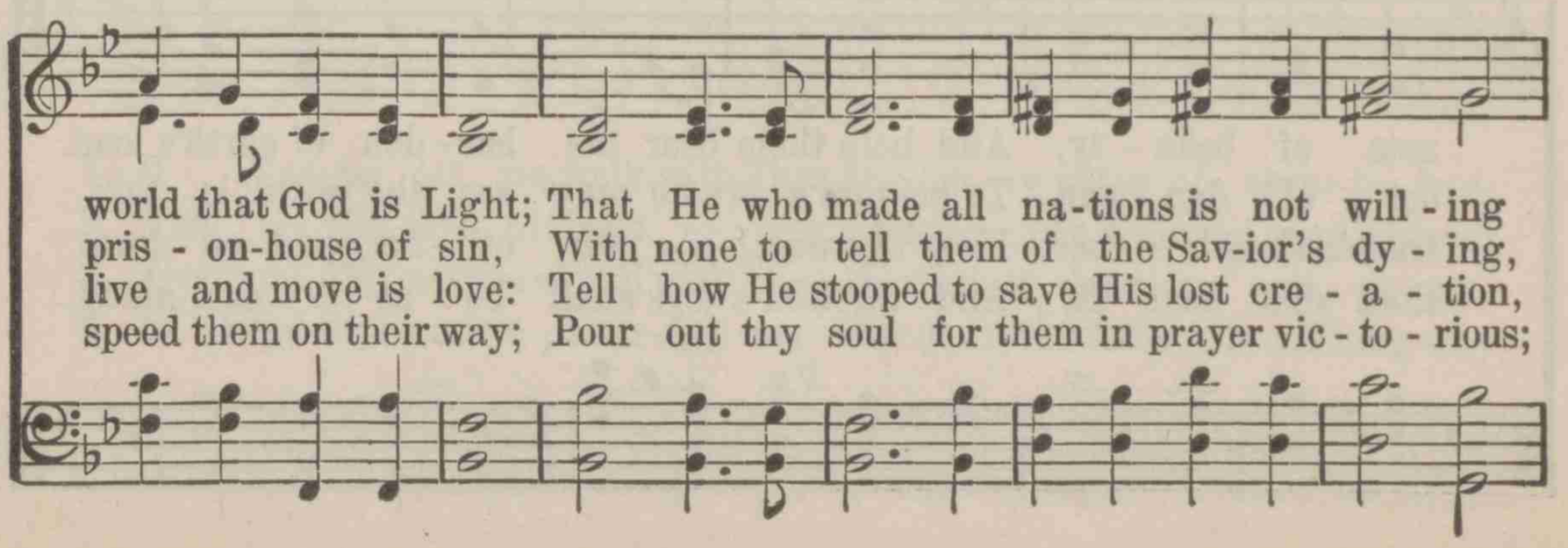




280 O Zion, Haste

MARY A. THOMSON — JAMES WALCH





O Zion, Haste

REFRAIN

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.

Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re - lease.

281 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ISAAC WATTS — Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. His dy - ing crim - son, like a robe, Spreads o'er His bod-y on the tree;
5. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Then I am dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.
Love so a - maz-ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

282 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

DANIEL C. ROBERTS — GEORGE W. WARREN

Trumpets, before each verse.

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti- lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,

In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,

Be Thy strong arm our ev - er strong de-fense;
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,

Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine.

283 America the Beautiful

KATHERINE LEE BATES — SAMUEL A. WARD

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

284 The Star-Spangled Banner

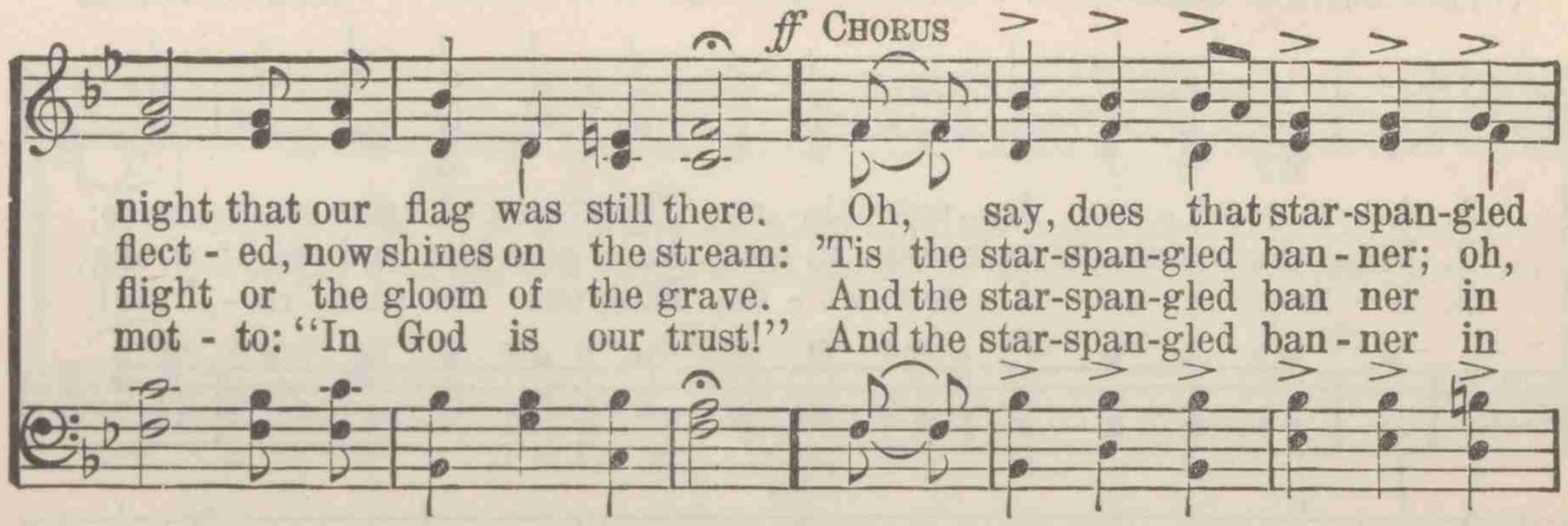
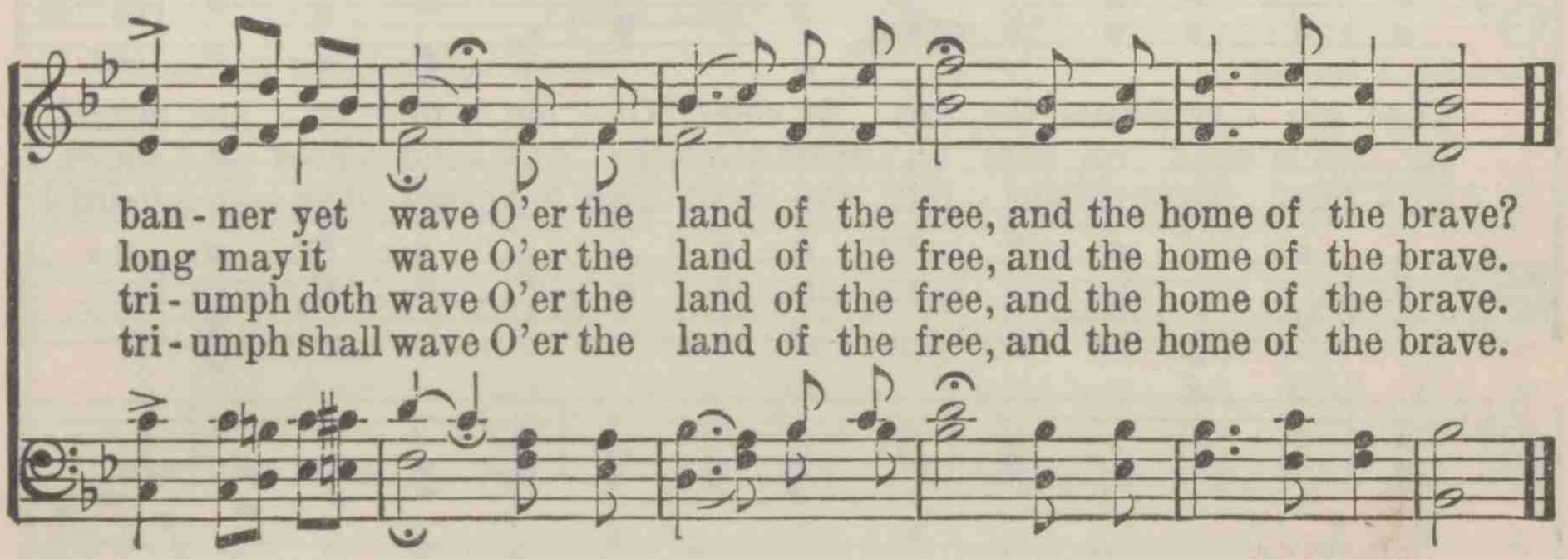
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY]

1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing-ly swore That the hav - oc of
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved

hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
war and the bat-tle's con-fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the

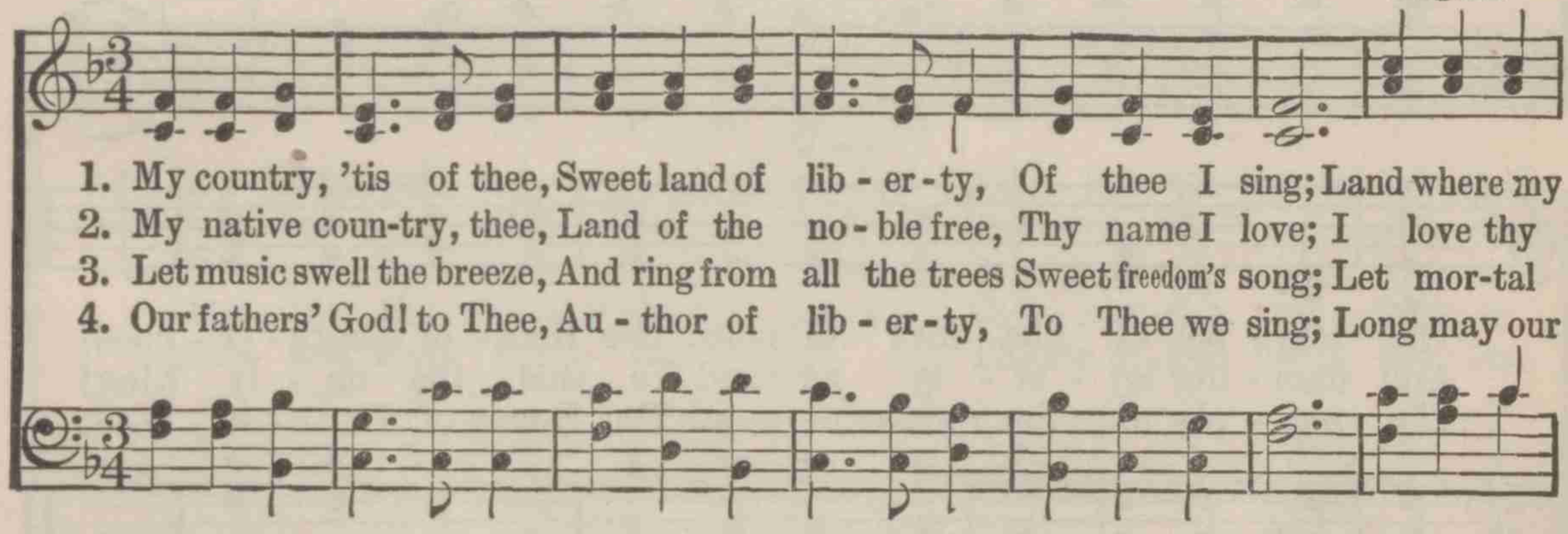
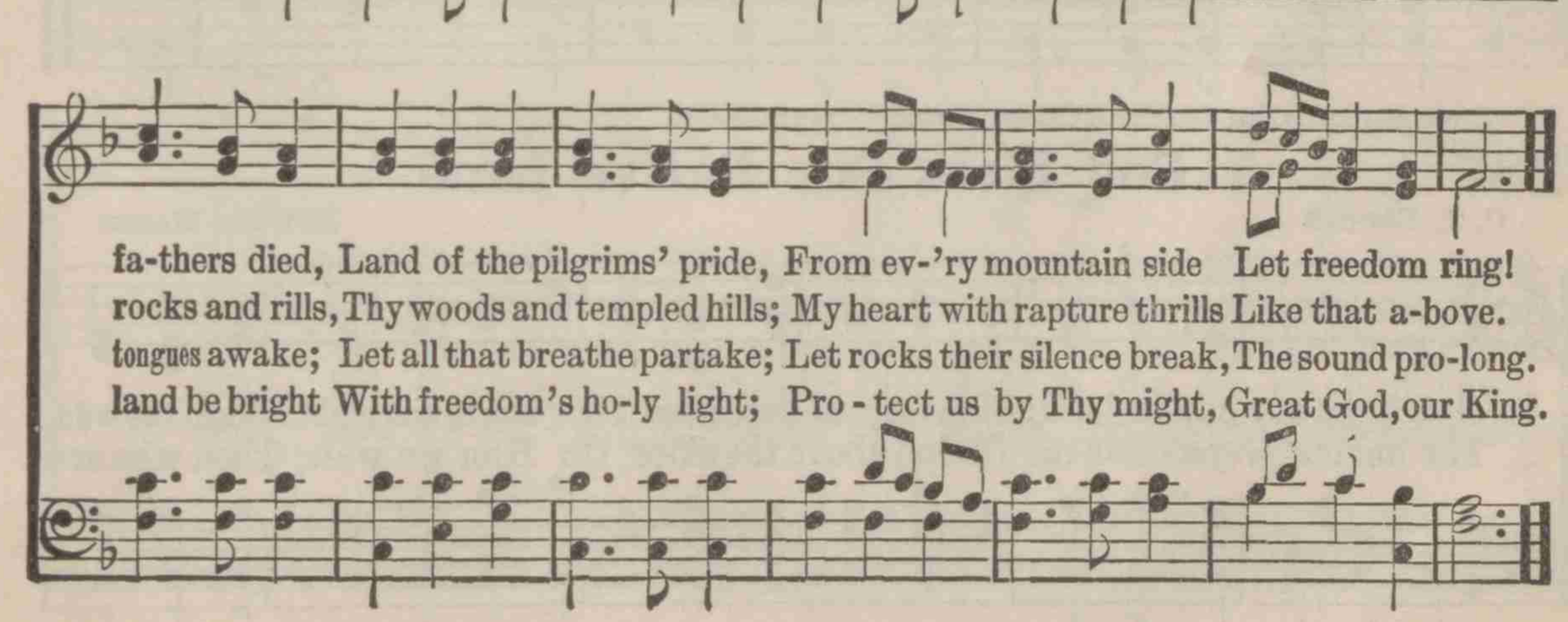
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos - es?
leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol - lu - tion;
Heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion!

And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re-
No ref-uge could save the hire-ling and slave From the ter - ror of
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

The Star-Spangled Banner



285 America

S. F. SMITH

English



286 America, the Shouts of War Shall Cease

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS

HENRY S. CUTLER

1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, The shouts of war shall cease;
2. What tho' its stones were laid in tears, Its pil - lars red with wrong,
3. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Ring out the glad re - frain!

The glo - ry dawns, the day is come Of vic - to - ry and peace!
Its walls shall rise thro' pa - tient years To soar - ing spires of song!
Sa - lute the flag—sa - lute the dead That have not died in vain!

And now up - on a lar - ger plan We'll build the com-mon good,
For on this house shall faith at - tend With joy on air - y wing,
O glo - ry, glo - ry to thy plan To build the com-mon good,

The tem - ple of the love of man, The House of Broth - er - hood!
And flam - ing loy - al - ty as-cend To God, the on - ly King!
The tem - ple of the rights of man, The House of Broth - er - hood!

Copyright by Allen Eastman Cross. Used by permission

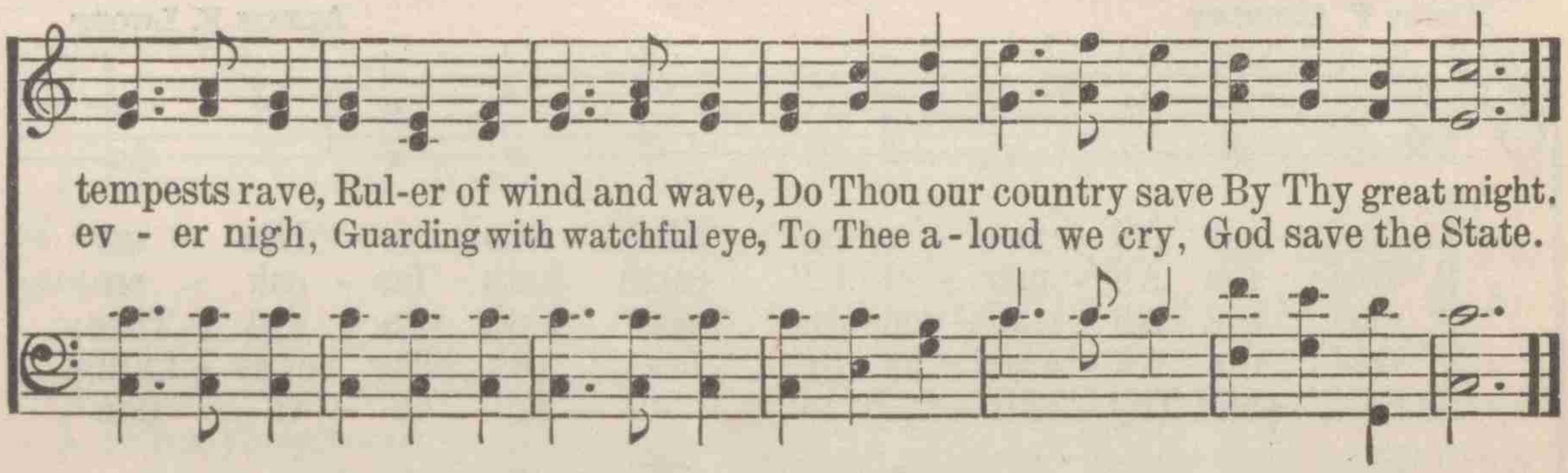
287 God Bless Our Native Land

C. T. BROOKS

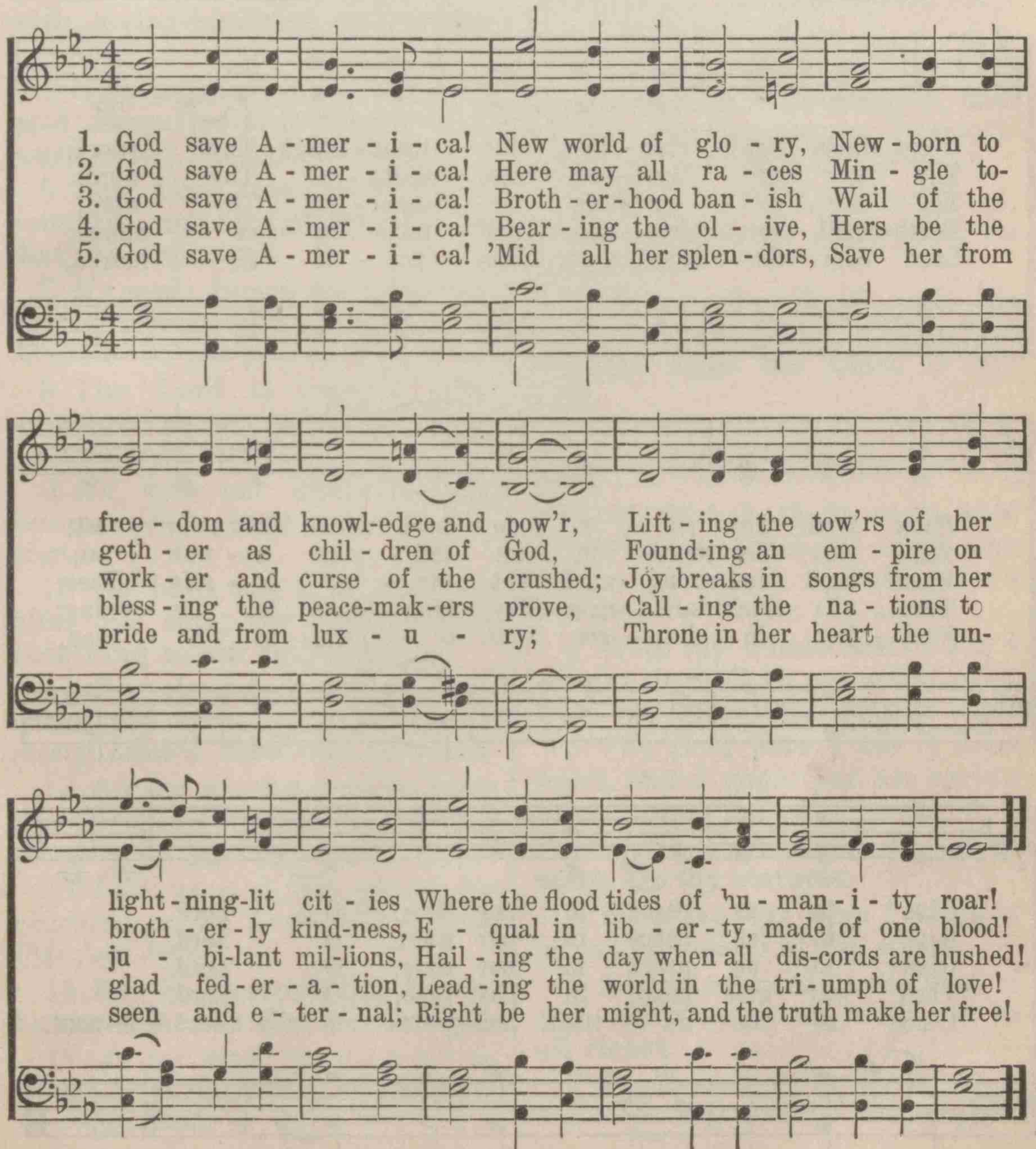
LOWELL MASON

1. God bless our native land; Firm may she ever stand Thro' storm and night; When the wild
2. For her our prayers shall rise To God above the skies; On Him we wait; Thou who art

God Bless Our Native Land



288 God Save America

WILLIAM G. BALLANTINE — ALEXIS T. LWOFF

Used by permission of William G. Ballantine

289 God, the All-Merciful

HENRY F. CHORLEY — ALEXIS F. LWOFF

1. God, the All - pow - er - ful! King, who or - dain - est
2. God, the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
3. God, the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee;
4. God, the All - wise! by the fire of Thy chas - t'ning,
5. So shall Thy chil - dren in thank - ful de - vo - tion

Great winds Thy clar - ions, the light - nings Thy sword;
Thy way of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed Thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word;
Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;
Laud Him who saved them from per - il ab - horred,

Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou reign - est;
Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en;
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side Thee;
Thro' the thick dark - ness Thy king - dom is has - t'ning;
Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to o - cean,

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.
"Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord." A - MEN.

290 The Call to Praise

PSALM 103

1 *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 forever.*

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 that fear him.*

12 **As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.**

13 *Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.*

14 **For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.**

15 *As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.*

16 **For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.**

17 *But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;*

18 **To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.**

19 *The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.*

20 **Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.**

21 *Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.*

22 **Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.**

291 God's Book

PSALM 119:9-16, 18, 32, 44-48, 54-56

1 *Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.*

2 **With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.**

3 *Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.*

4 **Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.**

5 *With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.*

6 **I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.**

7 *I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.*

8 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

9 *Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.*

10 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

11 *So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.*

12 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

13 *I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.*

14 And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

15 *My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.*

16 Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

17 *I have remembered thy name, O Lord, in the night, and have kept thy law.*

18 This I had, because I kept thy precepts.

292 God's House

PSALM 43:3-4; 122

1 *O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.*

2 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

3 *I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.*

4 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

5 *Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:*

6 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

7 *For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.*

8 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

9 *Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.*

10 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

11 *Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.*

293 God the Great King

PSALM 47:1, 2, 5-9; 29:2-8, 10, 11

1 *O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.*

2 For the Lord most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.

3 *God is gone up with a shout, the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.*

4 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

5 *For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.*

6 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

7 *The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the*

shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

8 **Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.**

9 *The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.*

10 **The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.**

11 *The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.*

12 **He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.**

13 *The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.*

14 **The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness; the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.**

15 *The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.*

16 **The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.**

294 God's Goodness

PSALM 145:1-19

1 *I will extol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.*

2 **Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.**

3 *Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.*

4 **One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.**

5 *I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.*

6 **And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.**

7 *They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.*

8 **The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.**

9 *The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.*

10 **All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.**

11 *They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;*

12 **To make known to the sons of men His mighty acts and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.**

13 *Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.*

14 **The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.**

15 *The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.*

16 **Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.**

17 *The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.*

18 **The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.**

19 *He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.*

295 The All-Wisdom of God

PSALM 139:1-12, 17, 18, 23, 24

1 *O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.*

2 **Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.**

3 *Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.*

4 **For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.**

5 *Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.*

6 **Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.**

7 *Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?*

8 **If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.**

9 *If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;*

10 **Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.**

11 *If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.*

12 **Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.**

13 *How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!*

14 **If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.**

15 *Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:*

16 **And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.**

296 God in His World

PSALM 147:12-18; 104:10-32

1 *Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.*

2 **For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.**

3 *He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.*

4 **He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, his word runneth very swiftly.**

5 *He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.*

6 **He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?**

7 *He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.*

8 **He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.**

9 *They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.*

10 **By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.**

11 *He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.*

12 **He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for**

the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

13 *And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.*

14 The trees of the Lord are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

15 *Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.*

16 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

17 *He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.*

18 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

19 *The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.*

20 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

21 *Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.*

22 O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

23 *So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.*

24 There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

25 *These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.*

26 That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

27 *Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.*

28 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

29 *The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.*

30 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

297 The Only True God

PSALM 115:1-16

1 *Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.*

2 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?

3 *But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.*

4 Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

5 *They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:*

6 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:

7 *They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.*

8 They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them.

9 *O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.*

10 O house of Aaron, trust in

the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

11 *Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.*

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.

13 *He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.*

14 The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

15 *Ye are blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.*

16 The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

298 Gratitude for God's Mercy

(Thanksgiving Day)

PSALM 136:1-9, 25, 26

1 *O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 *O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

4 To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 *To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 *To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever:*

8 The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever:

9 *The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

10 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

11 *O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

299 God Our Defence

PSALM 89:1, 5-9, 11-18

1 *I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.*

2 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

3 *For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?*

4 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

5 *O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?*

6 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

7 *The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.*

8 The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

9 *Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.*

10 Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne:

mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

11 *Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.*

12 In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

13 *For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.*

14 For the Lord is our defence; and the Holy One of Israel is our king.

300 Perfect Trust in God

PSALM 33

1 *Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.*

2 Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

3 *Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.*

4 For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

5 *He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.*

6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 *He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.*

8 Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

9 *For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.*

10 The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

11 *The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.*

12 Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

13 *The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.*

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 *He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.*

16 There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

17 *A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.*

18 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

19 *To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.*

20 Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

21 *For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.*

22 Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

301 Our Weakness without God

PSALM 90:1, 2, 4-6, 10, 12, 14, 16, 17

1 *Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.*

2 Before the mountains were

brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3 *For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.*

4 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

5 *In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.*

6 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

7 *So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.*

8 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

9 *Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.*

10 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

302 The Man God Loves

PSALM 15; PSALM 1

1 *Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?*

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.*

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 *He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.*

6 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.

7 *But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.*

8 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.

9 *The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.*

10 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

11 *For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.*

303 My Duty to God

PSALM 116: 1, 2, 9, 12-14, 17-19

1 *I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.*

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 *I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.*

4 **What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?**

5 *I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.*

6 **I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.**

7 *I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.*

8 **I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people,**

9 *In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.*

304 The Commandments of God

PSALM 19: 7, 8; EXODUS 20:1-17;

1 *The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.*

2 **The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.**

3 *And God spake all these words, saying,*

4 **I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.**

5 *Thou shalt have no other gods before me.*

6 **Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth.**

7 *Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;*

8 **And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.**

9 *Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.*

10 **Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.**

11 *Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work:*

12 **But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:**

13 *For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.*

14 **Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.**

15 *Thou shalt not kill.*

16 **Thou shalt not commit adultery.**

17 *Thou shalt not steal.*

18 **Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.**

19 *Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.*

305 The Wondrous Christ

FROM JOHN'S GOSPEL

1 *Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.*

2 Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

3 *I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.*

4 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.

5 *I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.*

6 And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

7 *This is that bread which came down from heaven: not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead: he that eateth of this bread shall live for ever.*

8 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.

9 *The woman saith unto him, I know that Messias cometh, which is called Christ: when he is come, he will tell us all things.*

10 Jesus saith unto her, I that speak unto thee am he.

11 *Ye call me Master and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am.*

12 Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

13 *And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.*

306 Service

MATTHEW 25:34-45

1 *Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:*

2 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

3 *Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.*

4 Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

5 *When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?*

6 Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

7 *And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.*

8 Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

9 *For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:*

10 I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

11 *Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?*

12 Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.

307 Using Our Gifts

MATTHEW 25:14-29

1 *For the kingdom of heaven is as a man travelling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.*

2 And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

3 *Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.*

4 And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

5 *But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.*

6 After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

7 *And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained beside them five talents more.*

8 His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

9 *He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.*

10 His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

11 *Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strawed:*

12 And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

13 *His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strawed:*

14 Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

15 *Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.*

16 For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

308 The Unruly Tongue

JAMES 3: 2-18

1 *For in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body.*

2 **Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body.**

3 *Behold also the ships, which though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth.*

4 **Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!**

5 *And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity: so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature; and it is set on fire of hell.*

6 **For every kind of beasts and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in the sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind:**

7 *But the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison.*

8 **Therewith bless we God, even the Father; and therewith curse we men, which are made after the similitude of God.**

9 *Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.*

10 **Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?**

11 *Can the fig tree, my brethren, bear olive berries? either a vine, figs? so can no fountain both yield salt water and fresh.*

12 **Who is a wise man and endued with knowledge among you? let him shew out of a good conversation his works with meekness of wisdom.**

13 *But if ye have bitter envying and strife in your hearts, glory not, and lie not against the truth.*

14 **This wisdom descendeth not from above, but is earthly, sensual, devilish.**

15 *For where envying and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work.*

16 **But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be intreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.**

17 *And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace of them that make peace.*

Hymnic Orders of Service

Prepared by W. E. M. Hackleman

1. Opening

309

Hymnic Call to Worship: "Praise Him! Praise Him!" . . No. 81
Scripture Reading: "The Wondrous Christ" . . . No. 305
Hymnic Prayer: "Nearer, My God to Thee" (One Stanza) No 225
Prayer:
Special Music: "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" ("Refuge") No. 180

2. The Gospel Epitomized

Scripture Quotation from Memory in Concert . . . . . *John* 3:16

(A) "For God So Loved the World"

Leader: "I cannot always trace the way
Where Thou, Almighty One, doth move;
But I can always, always say
That 'God is Love' "—Bowring.

Response: **"Yes, 'God is Love': a thought like this**
Can ev'ry gloomy thought remove;
And turn all tears, all woes, to bliss,
For, 'God is Love'."—Bowring.

(B) "That He Gave His Only Begotten Son"

Leader: "There's a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer,
And a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing!
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king!"—Holland.

Hymn: *"Joy to the World" (One stanza)* . . . *No.* 210

(C) "That Whosoever Believeth on Him Should Not Perish"

Leader: "When I survey the Wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride."—Watts.

Hymn: *"In the Cross of Christ" (One stanza)* . . *No.* 255

Leader: "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."—Watts.

Hymn: *"Just as I am" (One stanza)* . . . . *No.* 270

(D) "But Have Everlasting Life"

Leader: "There is a Land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night
And pleasures banish pain:
There everlasting Spring abides!
And never with'ring flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea divides
This heav'nly land from ours."—Watts.

*Special Music: Solo—"No Night There" . . . . No. 21
Duet—"Saved by Grace . . . . . No. 23
Chorus—"Faith is the Victory" . . . No. 30

***Any one of these three, or any appropriate selection.**

1. Opening

310

HYMNIC CALL TO WORSHIP:	"Come, Thou Almighty King" . .	No. 1
SCRIPTURE READING:	"God the Great King"	No. 293
HYMNIC PRAYER:	"Have Thine Own Way Lord" . .	No. 142
PRAYER:		
SPECIAL MUSIC:	"He Lives on High "	No. 56

2. The King of Kings

Scripture Quotation from I Tim. 1:17.

"Now unto the KING ETERNAL, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory for ever, and forever, Amen."

Hymnic Prayer read in concert with heads bowed:

"King Jesus, reign forevermore,
Unrivaled in Thy courts above;
While we, with all Thy saints, adore,
The wonders of redeeming love:
No other Lord but Thee we'll know;
No other pow'r but Thine confess;
We'll spread Thine honors while below,
And Heaven shall hear us shout Thy grace. Amen."
—Wardlaw.

(A) Christ is King of the Individual

LEADER: "Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His Kingdom is glorious, He rules over all."—Wesley.

HYMN: *"I Walk With the King" (1st and 2nd stanzas)* *No.* 136

(B) Christ is King of the Nations of Earth

LEADER: "Hark! Ten thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above;
Jesus reigns, and Heaven rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of Love;
See, He sits on yonder throne;
Jesus rules the world alone!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen!"—Kelley

HYMN: *"Jesus Shall Reign"* . . . . . *No.* 279

(C) Christ is King Eternal

LEADER: "His name shall be the Counselor,
The mighty Prince of Peace;
Of all earth's kingdoms Conqueror,
Whose reign shall never cease!"

HYMN: *"Crown Him with Many Crowns"* . . . *No.* 111

(D) Long Live the King (*Vivat Rex*)

LEADER: "Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors:
And the King of Glory shall come in."

LEADER: "Who is this King of Glory?

RESPONSE: **"The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle."**

LEADER: "Who is this King of Glory?

RESPONSE: **"The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory."**

*SPECIAL MUSIC: Hymn—"Stand Up for Jesus, Christian, Stand" No. 178
Song—"Fling Wide the Gates" . . . No. 34
Chorus—"May Jesus Christ Be Praised" . No. 125

*** Any one of these three, or any appropriate selection.**

1. Opening

311

HYMNIC CALL TO WORSHIP:	"I Will Sing the Wondrous Story" .	No. 91
SCRIPTURE READING:	"Service"	No. 306
HYMNIC PRAYER:	"Near the Cross" (One stanza) . .	No. 183
PRAYER:		
SPECIAL MUSIC:	"It Must Be Told"—Marquis . . (Solo, duet, or quartet)	No. 158
	Or, "Tell Me the Old, Old Story" .	No. 204

2. The Dynamic Gospel

Scripture Quotation from Romans 1:16.

"For I am not ashamed of the Gospel, for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth, to the Jew first, and also to the Greek."

Hymnic Prayer sung softly with heads bowed:

"Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!"

(A) "For I Am Not Ashamed of the Gospel"

LEADER: "I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Nor to defend His cause;
Maintain the honor of His Word,
The glory of His Cross."—Watts.

HYMN: *"I Love to Tell the Story"* . . . . . *No.* 75

(B) "For It is the Power of God unto Salvation"

LEADER: "Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see."—Newton.

HYMN: *"Love Lifted Me"* . . . . . *No.* 110

(C) "To Every One That Believeth"

LEADER: "I bless the Christ of God, I rest on love divine,
And, with unfalt'ring lip and heart, I call the Savior mine.
I praise the God of Heav'n, I trust His truth and might;
He calls me His, I call Him mine, my God, my Joy, my Light."—Bonar.

HYMN: *"Faith is the Victory"* . . . . . *No.* 30

(D) To the Jew first, and also to the Greek"

LEADER: "Uplift the banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide:
Our glory, only in the Cross;
Our only hope, the crucified.
Uplift the banner! Wide and high,
Skyward and seaward let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign."—Doane.

*SPECIAL MUSIC:	Solo—"O Zion Haste"	No. 280
	Quartet—"For Christ and the Church" . .	No. 114
	Chorus—"We've a Story to Tell" . . .	No. 117

* Any one of these three, or any appropriate selection.

1. Opening

312

HYMNIC CALL TO WORSHIP: "Holy, Holy, Holy" . . . . No. 274
SCRIPTURE READING: "The Man God Loves" . . . No. 302
HYMNIC PRAYER: "My Faith Looks Up to Thee" . . No. 143
(One stanza)
PRAYER:
SPECIAL MUSIC: "In the Garden" . . . . . No. 70

2. Essentials of the Christian Life

Scripture Quotation from Luke 10:27.

"Thou shalt love the Lord Thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself."

Scripture Prayer:

"Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer."

(A) Communion with God

LEADER: "Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure thou art mine;
Mine to tell me whence I came;
Mine to teach me what I am."—Burton.

HYMN: *"Break Thou the Bread of Life" (One stanza)* No. 269

LEADER: "Behold the throne of Grace!
The promise calls me near;
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer."—Newton.

HYMN: *"Purer in Heart O God"* . . . . . No. 245

(B) Loyalty to Christ

LEADER: "Savior, I follow on, guided by Thee,
Seeing not yet the hand that leadeth me;
Hushed be my heart, and still,
Fear I no further ill,
Only to meet Thy will my will shall be."—Robinson.

HYMN: *"Jesus Calls Us"* . . . . . No. 268

(C) Service to Others

LEADER: "Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by;
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish, so am I;
Then, why should I sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
I would live in my house by the side of the road.
And be a friend to man."—Sam Walter Foss.

HYMN: *"O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee'* . . No. 277

(D) Active Service for the Kingdom of God

1. In the Nation—

LEADER: "Our country's voice is pleading, ye men of God, arise!
His Providence is leading, the land before you lies;
Day gleams are o'er it bright'ning, and promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whit'ning, invite the reaper's toil."
—Anderson.

HYMN: *"America, the Beautiful"* . . . . No. 283

2. In the World—

LEADER: "Now, be the Gospel Banner in every land unfurled,
And be the shout: 'Hosanna!' re-echoed through the world!
Till every isle and nation, till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation, and join the happy throng."
—Hastings.

*SPECIAL MUSIC: Solo—"Love Thyself Last" . . . . . No. 278
Quartet—"Lead On O King Eternal" . . No. 105
(Or Congregation)
Chorus—"To Victory" . . . . . No. 172

* Any one of these three, or any appropriate selection.

1. Opening

313

HYMNIC CALL TO SERVICE: "Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus" . No. 173
SCRIPTURE READING: "God Our Defence" . . . . No. 299
HYMNIC PRAYER: "I Need Thee Every Hour" . . No. 253
PRAYER:
SPECIAL MUSIC: "I Would Be True" . . . . No. 7

2. The Militant Church

Scripture Responsive Reading from II. Tim. 2:3, Eph. 6:10-16.

LEADER: "Suffer hardship with me as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

RESPONSE: **"Wherefore take up the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand."**

Hymnic Prayer read in concert with heads bowed:

"Father, hear the prayer we offer:
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ever
Live our lives courageously;
Be our strength in hours of weakness;
In our wanderings be our guide;
Through endeavor, conflict, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side."—Willis.

(A) The Army

LEADER: "Soldiers of Christ arise
And put your armour on!
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His Eternal Son!"—Wesley.

HYMN: *"Onward, Christian Soldiers"* . . . . *No.* 73

(B) The Captain

LEADER: "Go forward, Christian Soldier,
Beneath His banner true;
The Lord, Himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue:
Trust only Christ, thy Captain,
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treach'rous voices
That lure thy soul astray."—Tuttiett.

HYMN: *"Loyalty to Christ"* . . . . . *No.* 48

(C) The Conflict

LEADER: "Hear the royal summons, gird ye for the fight,
'Gainst the powers of darkness, march the Sons of Light;
Fear not ye the conflict! On to victory go!
You with Christ as Captain, no defeat can know!"
—Richards.

HYMN: *"We Come, We Come, Like the Hosts of Old"* *No.* 84

(D) The Victory

LEADER: "Go forward, Christian Soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
'Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;
'Till Christ Himself shall call thee,
To lay thine armour by,
And wear, in endless glory,
The crown of victory."—Tuttiett.

*SPECIAL MUSIC: Solo—"Marching With the Heroes" . . No. 63
Quartet—"The Prize Is Set Before Us" . No. 177
Chorus—"Stand Up for Jesus, Christian, Stand" No. 178

*** Any one of these three, or any appropriate selection.**

1. Opening

314

HYMNIC CALL TO FAITH: "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth" No. 130
SCRIPTURE READING: "Perfect Trust in God" . . . . No. 300
HYMNIC PRAYER: "More Love to Thee" . . . . . No. 87
PRAYER:
SPECIAL MUSIC: "Light of the World" . . . . . No. 51

2. "The Living Christ"

Scripture Reading from Matt. 28:5-6.

"And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye; for I know that ye seek Jesus, who hath been crucified. He is not here; for He is risen, even as He said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay."

Hymnic Prayer:

"My Savior, as Thou wilt, O may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love I would my all resign:
Through sorrow, or through joy, conduct me as Thy own,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done."
—Borthwick.

(A) The Resurrection

LEADER: "I know that my Redeemer lives;
He lives who once was dead;
To me, in grief, He comfort gives;
With peace He crowns my head."—Wesley.

HYMN: *"Christ Arose"* . . . . . *No.* 71

(B) The Ascension and Enthronement

LEADER: "Rise, glorious Leader, rise
Into Thy native skies;
Assume Thy right:
And where, in many a fold,
The clouds are backward rolled,
Pass through the gates of Gold,
And reign in light."—Bridges.

HYMN: *"Fling Wide the Gates"* . . . . *No.* 34

(C) The Christ Lives Today

1. *To help in Time of Sorrow, Trial, and Temptation:*

LEADER: "O Jesus, Savior of the Lost,
My Rock and Hiding-place
By storms of sin and sorrow tossed,
I seek Thy shelt'ring grace."

*MUSIC: Hymn—"I Need Thee Every Hour" . . No. 253
Quartet—"The Beautiful Garden of Prayer" No. 24
Solo—"In the Secret of His Presence" . . No. 167

2. *To Bring Joy and Peace to the Soul:*

LEADER: "When winds are raging o'er the upper ocean,
And billows contend with angry roar;
'Tis said, far down, beneath the wild commotion,
That peaceful stillness reigneth evermore:
So, to the heart that knows Thy love, O Christ,
There is a temple, sacred evermore,
And all the babble of life's angry voices,
Dies in hushed stillness at its peaceful door."—Stowe.

*SPECIAL MUSIC: Solo—"Sweet Peace the Gift of God's Love" No. 47
Hymn—"God Will Take Care of You" . No. 139
Chorus—"O Master-Workman of the Race" . No. 25

* Any of these selections may be used or others that are appropriate to the theme.

1. Opening

HYMNIC CALL FOR LOVE OF COUNTRY: "America" . . . . No. 285
SCRIPTURE READING: "The Call to Praise" . . . No. 290
HYMNIC PRAYER: "God Bless Our Native Land" No. 287
PRAYER:
SPECIAL MUSIC: "God of Our Fathers" . . No. 282

2. "America, the Beautiful"

LEADER: "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord, and the people whom He hath chosen for an inheritance. Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any nation."

RESPONSE: **"When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice; but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn."**

Hymn: First stanza of "America, the Beautiful" No. 283

LEADER:
And all these blessings shall overtake thee:
Blessed shalt thou be in city and in field;
Blessed shalt be the fruit of thy labor and thy ground;
Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in and when thou goest out;
Blessed shalt thou be in basket and store.

RESPONSE: **"Proclaim Liberty throughout the land unto all the inhabitants thereof. Loose the bands of wickedness, and undo the heavy burdens! Let the oppressed go free. Break every yoke!"**

Hymn: Second stanza of "America, the Beautiful" No. 283

LEADER: "We hold these truths to be self-evident:
That all men are created equal; that they are endowed with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed." Jefferson

RESPONSE: **"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."** Lincoln

Hymn: Third stanza of "America, the Beautiful" No. 283

LEADER: "God hath made of one blood all nations of men, and we are his children, brothers and sisters all. We are citizens of these United States, and we believe our flag stands for self-sacrifice for the good of all the people. We want, therefore, to be true citizens of our great country, and will show our love for her by our works." Mary McDowell

RESPONSE: **"Our country does not ask us to die for her welfare; she asks us to live for her, and so to live and so to act that her government may be pure, her officers honest, and every corner of her territory shall be a place fit to grow the best men and women, who shall rule over her."** Mary McDowell

Hymn: Fourth stanza of "America the Beautiful" No. 283

3. The Flag

LEADER: "All hail to our glorious ensign! Courage to the heart, and strength to the hand, to which, in all time, it shall be entrusted. On whatever spot it is planted, there may freedom have a foothold, humanity a brave champion, and religion an altar." Edward Everett

RESPONSE: **"In the name of God we lift our banner, and dedicate it to peace, union, and liberty now and forevermore."** Henry Ward Beecher

ALL: "I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Republic for which it stands; One nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

HYMN: (Congregation Standing) *"The Star Spangled Banner" No.* 284

1. Opening

316

HYMNIC CALL TO BROTHERHOOD: "America, the Shouts of War Shall Cease" No. 286
SCRIPTURE READING: "The Man God Loves" . . . . No. 302
HYMNIC PRAYER: "Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life" No. 220
SPECIAL MUSIC—QUARTET: "In Christ There Is No East or West" No. 199

2. Brotherhood and World Peace

LEADER: "A brother of all the world am I
Over the world I find mine own;
The men who come from the lands that lie
In the bitter frozen zone:"

RESPONSE: **"The men who come from the dreamy South
Under the glowing sun's caress,
With swarthy skin and smiling mouth—
All brothers mine in a bond to bless."**

Hymn: First stanza, "God, the All Merriful" No. 289

LEADER: "The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge."

RESPONSE: **"They that trust in the Lord are as Mount Zion,
Which cannot be moved, but abideth forever."**

ALL: "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,
So the Lord is round His people from this time forth forevermore."

Hymn: Second stanza, "God, the All Merriful" No. 289

LEADER: "He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth,
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear asunder;
He burneth the chariots in the fire."

RESPONSE: **"Be still, and know that I am God;
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth."**

Hymn: Third stanza, "God, the All Merriful" No. 289

LEADER: "Of the increase of His government there shall be no end, to order it and establish it with judgment and with justice forever."

RESPONSE: **"I will make thy officers peace and thy rulers righteousness. Violence and destruction shall no more be heard in the land."**

ALL: "Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

Hymn: Fourth stanza, God, the All Merriful" No. 289

LEADER: "Behold, the days come, saith the Lord God, that I will make a new covenant with you. I will put my law within you and write it in your hearts. My people shall all be righteousness; they shall inherit the earth forever. I, the Lord, will bring it to pass in mine own time."

RESPONSE: **"Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!**

Hymn: Fifth stanza, God, the All Merriful" No. 289

LEADER: "Peace should be made with all mankind. It should be our care not only to make peace, but to maintain it."—Isocrates, 400 B. C.

RESPONSE: **"Let us, then, as a nation, be just—observe good faith towards all nations, cultivate peace and harmony with all, and give to mankind the example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence."
—George Washington.**

Hymn: To be sung to "Amerira"

"God, grant us now Thy peace; Peace in equality;
Bid all dissensions cease; Peace of fraternity;
God send us peace: God, send us peace."
Peace in true liberty;

INDEX

Titles are in SMALL CAPS; first lines in lower case type.

A call for loyal soldiers 176
A CHARGE TO KEEP 263
A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM 20
A wonderful Savior is Jesus 42
ABIDE WITH ME 221
ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED 248
ALL HAIL THE POWER 179
ALL THE HAPPY CHILDREN 123
ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOR LEADS ME 103
ALMOST PERSUADED 208
AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS 249
AMERICA 285
AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL 283
AMERICA, THE SHOUTS OF WAR SHALL CEASE 286
Amid the trials which I meet 258
AN OPEN BIBLE FOR THE WORLD 43
ANCIENT OF DAYS, WHO SITTEST THRONED IN GLORY 9
ANGRY WORDS! O LET THEM NEVER 165
ANGEL VOICES, EVER SINGING 78
ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY 192
AS A VOLUNTEER 176
At length there dawns a glorious day 104
Away in a manger 216

Be not dismayed whate'er betide 139
BEAUTIFUL WORDS OF JESUS 96
BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS 154
BLESSED ASSURANCE 98
BLEST BE THE TIE 250
Blest light of the world 51
BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE 269
BRIGHTEN THE CORNER WHERE YOU ARE 57
Brightly beams our Father's mercy 256
BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER 11
BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES 188

CARRY YOUR CROSS WITH A SMILE 50
CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS 61
CHRIST AROSE 71
CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL MEN 64
CHRIST RETURNETH 66
Christ the Savior came 56
CLOSE TO THEE 265
Come, every soul by sin oppressed 243
COME, HOLY SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE 246
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING 1
COMING, COMING — YES, THEY ARE 39
Conquering now and still to conquer 150
COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS 132
CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS 111

DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST 131
Do not wait until some deed 57
Do you fear the foe 53
Dying with Jesus 18

Earthly pleasures vainly call me 54
Encamped along the hills of light 30
EVENING PRAYER 203
EVERYBODY OUGHT TO LOVE HIM 107

FACE TO FACE 128
FADE, FADE, EACH EARTHLY JOY 241
FAITH IS THE VICTORY 30
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS 244
Far and near the fields are teeming 198
Far away in the depths of my spirit 100
FAR OUT ON THE DESOLATE BILLOW 89
FATHER, IN THE MORNING 239
FILL ME NOW 233
FLING OUT THE BANNER, LET IT FLOAT 85
FLING WIDE THE GATES 34
FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH 114
FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH 276
From all the dark places 121
FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS 93
From over hill and plain 48

GALILEE, BRIGHT GALILEE 72
GIVE ME THY HEART 62
GIVE OF YOUR BEST TO THE MASTER 92
GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND 287
GOD IS GOODNESS, GOD IS LOVE 32
GOD OF OUR FATHERS 282
GOD SAVE AMERICA 288
GOD SEND US MEN 119
GOD, THAT MADEST EARTH AND HEAVEN 191
GOD, THE ALL-MERCIFUL 289
God, the all-powerful 289
GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU 139

HAIL, THOU ONCE DESPISED 161
HARK, TEN THOUSAND HARPS 194
HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING 213
HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING 2
HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD 142
HE HIDETH MY SOUL 42
HE IS ABLE TO DELIVER THEE 37
HE IS KNOCKING 14
HE IS SO PRECIOUS TO ME 26
HE KEEPS ME SINGING 129
HE LEADETH ME 170
HE LIFTED ME 55
HE LIVES ON HIGH 56
HE WILL HOLD ME FAST 113
HIDE ME 109
HIDING IN THEE 272
HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW 86
HIS MIGHTY HAND 166
HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DIVINE 234
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY 274
HOLY IS THE LORD 153
HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE 206
Hover o'er me, Holy Spirit 233
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION 193
HUSHED WAS THE EVENING HYMN 247

I AM COMING HOME 19
I AM PRAYING FOR YOU 137
I AM RESOLVED 65
I am saved from sin 166
I AM THINE, O LORD 168
I am thinking today 146
I can hear my Savior calling 237
I CHOOSE JESUS 41
I come to the garden alone 70
I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE 133
I have a Savior, he's pleading 137
I have a Savior, I want you to know 27
I have a song that Jesus gave me 17
I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY 207
I know not why God's wondrous love 28
I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH 130
I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED 28
I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD 195
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY 75
I must needs go home 16
I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR 253
I stand amazed in the presence 44
I THINK WHEN I READ THAT SWEET STORY 231
I WALK WITH THE KING 136
I WANT YOU TO KNOW HIM 27
I was sinking deep in sin 110
I will sing of my redeemer 190
I WILL SING THE WONDROUS STORY 91
I WOULD BE LIKE JESUS 54
I WOULD BE TRUE 7
I would not ask for earthly store 124
I'LL LIVE FOR HIM 141
I'VE FOUND A FRIEND 95
I've found a friend who is all to me 59
I've wandered far away from God 238
IF CHRIST SHOULD COME 169
If to Christ our only King 185

In CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST ... 199
In loving kindness Jesus came ... 55
IN MY HEART THERE RINGS A MELODY ... 17
In sorrow I wandered ... 136
IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST ... 255
IN THE GARDEN ... 70
In the land of fadeless day ... 21
IN THE SECRET OF HIS PRESENCE ... 167
IS IT NOTHING TO YOU ... 8
IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR ... 212
It may be at morn ... 66
IT MUST BE TOLD ... 158
IVORY PALACES ... 22

JESUS CALLS US ... 268
Jesus came from Gloryland ... 107
Jesus, I am coming home today ... 19
JESUS, I COME ... 135
JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN ... 189
JESUS IS ALL THE WORLD TO ME ... 134
JESUS IS CALLING ... 74
JESUS IS THE FRIEND YOU NEED ... 40
Jesus, keep me near the cross ... 183
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL (Refuge) ... 180
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL (Martyn) ... 226
Jesus my Savior to Bethlehem came ... 76
JESUS SAVES ... 77
JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME ... 266
JESUS SHALL REIGN ... 279
JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE ... 240
JESUS WILL ... 15
JOY TO THE WORLD ... 210
Just a few more days ... 58
JUST AS I AM ... 270
JUST FOR TODAY ... 236
JUST WHEN I NEED HIM MOST ... 122

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT ... 275
LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL ... 105
LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING ... 256
LET THE SUNSHINE IN ... 53
LIGHT OF THE WORLD ... 51
Lord, for tomorrow and its needs ... 236
LORD, I HEAR OF SHOWERS OF BLESSING ... 252
LORD, I'M COMING HOME ... 238
LOVE DIVINE ... 60
LOVE LIFTED ME ... 110
LOVE THYSELF LAST ... 278
Low in the grave He lay ... 71
LOYALTY TO CHRIST ... 48
LUTHER'S CRADLE HYMN ... 216

MAJESTIC SWEETNESS SITS ENTHRONED ... 223
"MAN OF SORROWS" WHAT A NAME ... 200
MARCH ON! ... 127
MARCHING WITH THE HEROES ... 63
Master, the tempest is raging ... 145
MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED ... 125
MOMENT BY MOMENT ... 18
MORE ABOUT JESUS ... 222
MORE LIKE THE MASTER ... 68
MORE LOVE TO THEE ... 87
MUST I GO EMPTY-HANDED ... 196
MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE ... 251
My country, 'tis of thee ... 285
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE ... 143
My hope is built on nothing less ... 157
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE ... 262
My life, my love I give to Thee ... 141
My Lord has garments so wondrous fine ... 22
MY REDEEMER ... 190
MY SAVIOR'S LOVE ... 44
MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD ... 264

NEAR THE CROSS ... 183
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE ... 225
NEARER THE CROSS ... 164
NIGHT, WITH EBON PINION ... 182
NO LONGER LONELY ... 45
NO NIGHT THERE ... 21
NOW THE DAY IS OVER ... 202

O beautiful for spacious skies ... 283
O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL ... 214
O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS ... 94
O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES ... 144
O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED ... 228
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM ... 219
O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO ... 229
O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE ... 277
O MASTER-WORKMAN OF THE RACE ... 25
O safe to the Rock ... 272
O SCATTER SEEDS OF LOVING DEEDS ... 80
O sometimes the shadows are deep ... 29
O WHERE ARE THE REAPERS ... 162
O WORSHIP THE KING ... 69
O ZION, HASTE ... 280
Oh, say, can you see ... 284
On a hill far away ... 10
On life's pathway I am ... 45
ONE MORE DAY'S WORK FOR JESUS ... 120
ONLY TRUST HIM ... 243
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS ... 73
OPEN MY EYES, THAT I MAY SEE ... 155
Out of my bondage, sorrow and night ... 135

PASS ME NOT ... 254
PEACE! BE STILL! ... 145
PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM! ... 81
PURER IN HEART, O GOD ... 245
PURER YET AND PURER ... 97

REDEEMED ... 171
Repeat the story o'er and o'er ... 112
RESCUE THE PERISHING ... 160
REVIVE US AGAIN ... 271
RING THE BELLS OF HEAVEN ... 52
ROCK OF AGES ... 224

SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK ... 88
SAVED BY GRACE ... 23
SAVED, SAVED ... 59
SAVIOR, AGAIN ... 201
Savior, breathe an evening blessing ... 203
SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US ... 187
SAVIOR, MORE THAN LIFE ... 232
Savior, Thy dying love ... 235
SEEKING FOR ME ... 76
SEND THE LIGHT ... 163
SERVE THE LORD IN YOUTH ... 148
SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT! ... 215
Simply trusting ev'ry day ... 82
Sing them over again to me ... 260
Sinners Jesus will receive ... 64
So precious is Jesus ... 26
SOFTLY AND TENDERLY ... 175
Some day the silver cord will break ... 23
SOMEBODY ... 13
Somebody came and lifted me ... 83
Somebody did a golden deed ... 13
SOMETHING FOR JESUS ... 235
Songbirds in the woodlands ... 32
Sowing in the morning ... 188
STAND UP FOR JESUS ... 174
STAND UP FOR JESUS, CHRISTIAN, STAND ... 178
STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS ... 173
STEPPING IN THE LIGHT ... 184
SUN OF MY SOUL ... 273
SWEET BY AND BY ... 186
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER ... 101
SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GOD'S LOVE ... 47

TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH YOU ... 261
TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY ... 31
TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY ... 204
TELL ME THE STORIES OF JESUS ... 35
TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS ... 102
TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN THOUSAND ... 79
THE BANNER OF THE CROSS ... 5
THE BEAUTIFUL GARDEN OF PRAYER ... 24
THE CALL FOR REAPERS ... 198
THE CALL OF BROTHERHOOD ... 104
THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD ... 205

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION 209
THE END OF THE ROAD 116
THE FIRST NOEL 218
THE HALF WAS NEVER TOLD 112
THE HAND THAT WAS WOUNDED FOR ME 12
THE KINGDOM IS COMING 121
The Lord's our Rock 20
THE OLD RUGGED CROSS 10
THE PRIZE IS SET BEFORE US 177
THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I 29
THE SOLID ROCK 157
THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR 267
THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER 284
THE TOUCH OF HIS HAND ON MINE 33
THEN SHALL MY HEART KEEP SINGING 124
THE WAY OF THE CROSS LEADS HOME 16
There are days so dark 33
There are lonely hearts to cherish 140
There comes to my heart 47
THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY 156
THERE IS NO NAME SO SWEET ON EARTH 149
THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING 138
THERE'LL BE NO DARK VALLEY 46
There's a call comes ringing 163
There's a call for soldiers true 172
There's a church in the valley 205
There's a garden where Jesus 24
There's a land beyond the river 67
There's a land that is fairer 186
There's a royal banner given 5
THERE'S A WIDENESS 242
There's within my heart a melody 129
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD 3
Tho your heart may be heavy 50
Thou my everlasting portion 265
THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME 258
THROUGH THE NIGHT OF SIN AND TERROR 151
THY WORD HAVE I HID IN MY HEART 106
Thy word is a lamp to my feet 106
THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN, LORD 4
'Tis a sweet and tender story 158
'TIS MIDNIGHT; AND ON OLIVE'S BROW 181
'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS 159
'Tis the grandest theme 37
TO GOD BE THE GLORY 152
TO THE WORK 118
TO VICTORY 172
TODAY BELONGS TO JESUS 90
TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE-HEARTED 36
TRUSTING JESUS 82
Trying to walk in the steps 180

UNDER HIS WINGS 147

VICTORY THROUGH GRACE 150

WALK IN THE LIGHT 227
WE COME, WE COME LIKE THE HOSTS OF OLD 84
WE HAVE AN ANCHOR 108
We have heard a joyful sound 77
WE PLOUGH THE FIELDS AND SCATTER 6
We praise Thee, O God 271
WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE 211
WE'VE A STORY TO TELL 117
WHAT A FRIEND 257
WHEN HE COMETH 230
WHEN HIS LOVE COMES IN 99
When I come to the end 116
When I fear my faith will fail 113
When I need someone 41
WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS 281
When morning gilds the skies 125
When the love of Jesus 99
When the sun shines bright 40
WHEN THEY RING THE GOLDEN BELLS 67
When upon life's billows 132
WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE 220
WHERE HE LEADS ME 237
WHERE THE GATES SWING OUTWARD NEVER 58
WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS 217
WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY 140
WHO COULD IT BE 83
WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE 38
WHO WILL FOLLOW JESUS 49
Who will open Mercy's door 15
Why should I feel discouraged 86
WILL THERE BE ANY STARS 146
WILL YOU TAKE JESUS TODAY 115
Will your anchor hold 108
WIN THEM ONE BY ONE 185
WONDERFUL PEACE 100
WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE 260
WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING 259

YE CHRISTIAN HERALDS 197
YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION 126

RESPONSIVE READINGS

God in his World 296
God Our Defence 299
God the Great King 293
God's Book 291
God's Goodness 294
God's House 292
Gratitude for God's Mercy 298
My Duty to God 303
Our Weakness Without God 301
Perfect Trust in God 300
Service 306
The All-Wisdom of God 295
The Call to Praise 290
The Commandments of God 304
The Man God Loves 302
The Only True God 297
The Unruly Tongue 308
The Wondrous Christ 305
Using Our Gifts 307

Opening Orders of Service: 309 to 316

Topical Index

ASPIRATION

Come, Holy Spirit 246
Have Thine Own Way 142
I Am Resolved 65
I Need Thee Every Hour 253
I Would Be Like Jesus 54
I Would Be True 7
Jesus, Lover of My 180-226
Just For Today 236
Love Divine 60
More About Jesus 222
More Like the Master 68
More Love to Thee 87
Nearer, My God to, Thee 225
Nearer the Cross 164
O Master, Let Me Walk 277
Purer in Heart, O God ... 245
Purer Yet and Purer 97
Stepping in the Light 184

ASSURANCE

A Shelter in the Time of 20
Blessed Assurance 98
Far Out on the Desolate 89
God Will Take Care of 139
He Hideth My Soul 42
He Is Able to Deliver 37
He Will Hold Me Fast 113
Hiding in Thee 272
His Eye Is On the 86
His Mighty Hand 166
I Heard the Voice of 207
I Know That My 130
I Know Whom I Have 28
Jesus, Lover of My 180-226
Just When I Need Him 122
Moment By Moment 18
Peace! Be Still! 145
Redeemed 171
Saved, Saved! 59
Sweet Peace, the Gift of 47
The Rock That is Higher 29
The Solid Rock 157
There's a Wideness 242
Thou Thinkest, Lord, of 258
Through the Night of Sin 151
Under His Wings 147
We Have An Anchor 108
Wonderful Peace 100

ATONEMENT

Beneath the Cross of Jesus 154
Crown Him With Many ... 111
I Gave My Life For Thee 133
"Man of Sorrows" What 200
My Redeemer 190
Night, With Ebon Pinion 182
Redeemed 171
The Church's One 209
The Hand That Was 12
The Solid Rock 157
The Way of the Cross 16
'Tis Midnight; and On ... 181
When I Survey the 281

BIBLE

An Open Bible For the 43
Beautiful Words of Jesus 96
Break Thou the Bread of 269
I Love to Tell the Story 75
Tell Me the Old, Old 204
Thy Word Have I Hid In 106
Thy Word Is Like a 4
We Plough the Fields, and 6
We've a Story to Tell 117
Wonderful Words of Life 260

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

All the Happy Children 123
Angry Words! O Let 165
I Think When I Read 231
Luther's Cradle Hymn 216
Savior, Like a Shepherd 187
Serve the Lord in Youth ... 148
Sweet By and By 186
When He Cometh 230
Wonderful Words of Life 260
Yield Not to Temptation 126

CHORUSES

Fling Wide the Gates 34
God That Madest Earth 191
Lead On, O King Eternal 105
March On! 127
Marching With the 63
Peace! Be Still! 145
Stand Up, Stand Up For 173
The Banner of the Cross ... 5
The Call of Brotherhood ... 104
The Church in the 205
To Victory 172
We Come, We Come Like 84
Who Is On the Lord's 38

CHRIST *(Love)*

Christ Receiveth Sinful 64
Face to Face 128
For Christ and the Church 114
He Is So Precious to Me 26
He Lifted Me 55
He Will Hold Me Fast 113
I Will Sing the Wondrous 91
If Christ Should Come 169
In My Heart There Rings 17
Love Lifted Me 110
My Savior's Love 44
Seeking For Me 76
The Hand That Was 12
The Touch of His Hand 33
There Is a Green Hill 156
When His Love Comes In 99

CHRIST *(Master)*

Give of Your Best to the 92
Loyalty to Christ 48
More Like the Master 68
O Master, Let Me Walk ... 277
O Master-Workman of the 25
To the Work 118

CHRISTMAS

Hark! the Herald Angels 213
It Came Upon the 212
Joy to the World 210
Luther's Cradle Hymn 216
O Come, All Ye Faithful 214
O Little Town of 219
Silent Night, Holy Night ... 215
The First Noel 218
We Three Kings of Orient 211
While Shepherds Watched 217

CLOSING

Abide With Me 221
All the Way My Savior ... 103
Day is Dying in the West 131
Evening Prayer 203
God That Madest Earth 191
Now the Day is Over 202
One More Day's Work 120
Savior, Again 201
Take the Name of Jesus 261

COMMUNION

Alas! and Did My Savior 248
Break Thou the Bread of 269
Fill Me Now 233
I Gave My Life For Thee 133
Jesus, I Come 135
Just As I Am 270
My Jesus, I Love Thee 262
O Master, Let Me Walk ... 277
Something For Jesus 235
'Tis Midnight; and On 181

CONFLICT

Am I a Soldier of the 249
As a Volunteer 176
Carry Your Cross With 50
Faith Is the Victory 30
Fling Out the Banner, Let 85
Jesus Calls Us 268
Loyalty to Christ 48
March On! 127
Marching With the Heroes 63
My Soul, Be On Thy 264
Onward, Christian 73
Revive Us Again 271
Stand Up For Jesus 174
Stand Up For Jesus 178
Stand Up, Stand Up For 173
The Banner of the Cross 5
The Prize Is Set Before 177
The Son of God Goes 267
To Victory 172
Victory Through Grace 150
Who Is On the Lord's 38
Work, for the Night is 259

CONSECRATION

Give of Your Best to the 92
Have Thine Own Way 142
I Gave My Life For Thee 133
I'll Live for Him 141
Jesus, I My Cross Have ... 189
Loyalty to Christ 48
More Like the Master 68
Must Jesus Bear the Cross 251
My Jesus, I Love Thee ... 262
O Master, Let Me Walk ... 277
Open My Eyes, That I 155
Something for Jesus 235
Take Time to Be Holy 31
Today Belongs to Jesus 90
True-Hearted, Whole- 36

CROSS

Am I a Soldier of the 249
Beneath the Cross of 154
In the Cross of Christ 255
Jesus, I My Cross Have ... 189
Must Jesus Bear the Cross 251
My Redeemer 190
Near the Cross 183
Nearer the Cross 164
Stand Up For Jesus 174
Stand Up, Stand Up for 173
The Old Rugged Cross 10
There Is a Green Hill Far 156

DEVOTIONAL

A Charge to Keep 263
Abide With Me 221
Alas! and Did My Savior 248
Blest Be the Tie 250
Close to Thee 265
Fade, Fade, Each Earthly 241
He Leadeth Me 170
Hide Me 109
Hiding In Thee 272
Holy, Holy, Holy 274
Holy Spirit, Faithful 206
I Need Thee Every Hour 253
Jesus, I Come 135

Jesus, Lover of My.....180-226
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me..... 266
Lead, Kindly Light..... 275
More Love to Thee..... 87
My Faith Looks Up to..... 143
My Jesus, I Love Thee..... 262
Nearer, My God, to Thee 225
O Love That Will Not..... 229
O Master, Let Me Walk... 277
One More Day's Work..... 120
Rock of Ages 224
Savior, More Than Life 232
Something for Jesus..... 235
Sun of My Soul..... 273
Sweet Hour of Prayer..... 101
What a Friend 257

DUETS

Face to Face..... 128
In the Garden 70
Saved By Grace..... 23
Sweet Peace, the Gift of 47

EVEN SONG

Abide With Me..... 221
Day Is Dying In the West 131
Evening Prayer 203
God That Madest Earth... 191
Hushed Was the Evening 247
In the Secret of His..... 167
Ivory Palaces 22
Lead, Kindly Light 275
Now the Day Is Over..... 202
Savior, Again 201
Wonderful Peace 100

FAITH

All the Way My Savior 103
Blessed Assurance 98
Faith Is the Victory..... 30
Faith of Our Fathers..... 244
God Will Take Care of..... 139
He Leadeth Me 170
He Will Hold Me Fast..... 113
How Firm a Foundation... 193
Just For Today..... 236
Just When I Need Him 122
Moment By Moment..... 18
My Faith Looks Up to..... 143
O Love That Will Not..... 229
Only Trust Him 243
The Solid Rock..... 157
Then Shall My Heart..... 124
There Shall Be Showers... 138
'Tis So Sweet to Trust in 159
Through the Night of Sin 151
We Have An Anchor..... 108
Where He Leads Me..... 237

GOD

Ancient of Days 9
Come, Thou Almighty..... 1
God Bless Our Native..... 287
God Is Goodness, God Is 32
God of Our Fathers..... 282
God Save America..... 288
God That Madest Earth..... 191
God, the All-Merciful..... 289
Lead On, O King Eternal 105
Nearer, My God, to Thee 225
O Worship the King..... 69
Ten Thousand Times Ten 79
The Son of God Goes..... 267
There's a Wideness..... 242
This Is My Father's..... 3
To God Be the Glory..... 152

GRACE

Christ Receiveth Sinful..... 64
I Know That My..... 130
Is It Nothing to You..... 8
Lord, I Hear of Showers 252
Majestic Sweetness Sits..... 223
More About Jesus..... 222
Pass Me Not..... 254
Saved By Grace..... 23
The Half Was Never..... 112
The Touch of His Hand... 33
Victory Through Grace..... 150

HEAVEN

Angel Voices, Ever..... 78
Angels from the Realms of 192
Face to Face..... 128
Is It Nothing to You..... 8
Ivory Palaces 22
No Night There 21
Ring the Bells of Heaven 52
Saved By Grace..... 23
Sweet By and By..... 186
Ten Thousand Times Ten 79
The End of the Road..... 116
The Prize Is Set Before 177
There'll Be No Dark..... 46
When He Cometh 230
When They Ring the..... 67
Where the Gates Swing..... 58
Will There Be Any Stars 146

HOLY SPIRIT

Break Thou the Bread of 269
Come, Thou Almighty..... 1
Fill Me Now..... 233
Holy Ghost, With Light..... 234
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide 206
Love Divine 60

INVITATION

Almost Persuaded 208
Christ Receiveth Sinful..... 64
Fling Wide the Gates..... 34
Give Me Thy Heart..... 62
He Is Knocking..... 14
I Am Praying For You... 137
I Want You to Know..... 27
Is It Nothing to You..... 8
Jesus Is Calling..... 74
Only Trust Him 243
Softly and Tenderly 175
Trusting Jesus 82
Who Will Follow Jesus..... 49
Will You Take Jesus..... 115

JESUS

A Shelter in the Time of 20
All Hail the Power of..... 179
Beautiful Words of Jesus 96
Beneath the Cross of..... 154
Christ Arose 71
Christ Returneth 66
Everybody Ought to Love 107
Galilee, Bright Galilee..... 72
He Is So Precious to Me 26
He Keeps Me Singing..... 129
He Lifted Me 55
I Choose Jesus 41
Jesus Saves 77
Jesus Will 15
May Jesus Christ Be..... 125
More About Jesus 222
My Savior's Love 44
Near the Cross..... 183
Praise Him! Praise Him! 81
Seeking For Me 76
Something For Jesus..... 235
Tell Me the Stories of..... 35
Tell Me the Story of..... 102
The Hand That Was..... 12
There Is No Name So..... 149
Who Could It Be..... 83

JESUS (*Friend*)

I Choose Jesus 41
I've Found a Friend..... 95
Jesus Is All the World to 134
Jesus Is the Friend You 40
No Longer Lonely 45
Saved, Saved! 59
The Touch of His Hand 33
What a Friend 257

JESUS (*Guide*)

All the Way My Savior..... 103
Close to Thee 265
He Leadeth Me 170
I Walk With the King..... 136
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me..... 266
Lead, Kindly Light..... 275
Lead On, O King Eternal 105
O Master, Let Me Walk 277
Onward, Christian Soldiers 73
Savior, Like a Shepherd..... 187
Stepping in the Light..... 184
The Son of God Goes..... 267
Where He Leads Me..... 237
Who Will Follow Jesus..... 49
Yield Not to Temptation..... 126

JESUS (*King*)

Come, Thou Almighty..... 1
Crown Him With Many... 111
He Lives On High 56
I Walk With the King..... 136
Jesus Shall Reign..... 279
Lead On, O King Eternal 105
Onward, Christian Soldiers 73
Praise Him! Praise Him! 81
The Banner of the Cross 5
Victory Through Grace 150

JESUS (*Love*)

Beautiful Words of Jesus 96
I Am Thine, O Lord..... 168
I Love to Tell the Story... 75
Jesus Is Calling 74
Jesus, Lover of My.....180-226
Love Lifted Me..... 110
My Jesus, I Love Thee..... 262
My Redeemer 190
My Savior's Love 44
O Love That Will Not Let 229
Tell Me the Old, Old..... 204
There Is a Green Hill Far 156
When His Love Comes In 99

MEMORIAL

Face to Face 128
Ivory Palaces 22
No Night There..... 21
Saved By Grace..... 23
Sweet By and By..... 186
There'll Be No Dark..... 46

MISSIONARY

Am I a Soldier of the..... 249
Bringing In the Sheaves..... 188
Coming, Coming—Yes..... 39
For Christ and the Church 114
From Greenland's Icy..... 93
In Christ There Is No..... 199
It Must Be Told..... 158
Jesus Shall Reign..... 279
Lead On, O King Eternal 105
O Where Are the Reapers 162
O Zion, Haste 280
Onward, Christian Soldiers 73
Send the Light 163
Stand Up For Jesus..... 174
Stand Up, Stand Up For 173
The Call For Reapers..... 198
The Call of Brotherhood... 104
The Kingdom Is Coming... 121
The Son of God Goes..... 267
Where Cross the Crowded 220
Ye Christian Heralds 197

OPENING

All Hail the Power..... 179
Come, Thou Almighty.....

Crown Him With Many... 111
Faith of Our Fathers..... 244
Fling Out the Banner..... 85
Hail, Thou Once Despised 161
Hark, Ten Thousand 194
How Firm a Foundation..... 193
Holy, Holy, Holy..... 274
I Love to Tell the Story... 75
I Love Thy Kingdom..... 195
I Will Sing the Wondrous 91
Jesus Calls Us 268
Jesus, Lover of My.....180-226
Jesus, the Very Thought... 240
Joy to the World..... 210
Lead On, O King Eternal 105
Light of the World..... 51
O Day of Rest and..... 94
O For a Thousand..... 144
Praise Him! Praise Him! 81
Safely Through Another..... 88
Stand Up for Jesus..... 174
Stand Up, Stand Up for 173
Ten Thousand Times Ten 79
The Banner of the Cross 5
The Church's One..... 209
We've a Story to Tell..... 117
When I Survey the..... 281

PATRIOTIC

America 285
America the Beautiful 283
America, the Shouts of..... 286
God Bless Our Native..... 287
God of Our Fathers..... 282
God Save America..... 288
God, the All-Merciful..... 289
The Star-Spangled Banner 284

PRAISE

All Hail the Power..... 179
Angel Voices, Ever..... 78
Angels, From the Realms 192
Crown Him With Many... 111
For the Beauty of the..... 276
Hail, Thou Once Despised 161
Holy, Holy, Holy..... 274
Holy Is the Lord..... 153
I Will Sing the Wondrous 91
I've Found a Friend..... 95
In the Cross of Christ..... 255
Light of the World..... 51
May Jesus Christ Be..... 125
My Redeemer 190
O Come, All Ye Faithful... 214
O For a Thousand..... 144
O Worship the King..... 69
Praise Him! Praise Him! 81
Revive Us Again..... 271
Saved, Saved! 59
Ten Thousand Times Ten 79
The Half Was Never Told 112
The Solid Rock 157
There Is No Name So..... 149
There's a Wideness..... 242
To God Be the Glory..... 152

PRAYER

Close to Thee 265
Evening Prayer 203
Father, In the Morning... 239
Have Thine Own Way..... 142
Hiding In Thee..... 272
Holy Spirit, Faithful..... 206
I Am Praying For You..... 137
I 'Am Thine, O Lord..... 168
I Need Thee Every Hour 253
Jesus, Lover of My.....180-226
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me..... 266
Just As I Am..... 270
Just For Today 236
Lord, I Hear of Showers 252
More Love to Thee..... 87
My Faith Looks Up to..... 143
Near the Cross..... 183
Nearer, My God, to Thee 225
Night, With Ebon Pinion 182
O Love That Will Not..... 229
O Master, Let Me Walk 277
Pass Me Not 254
Purer in Heart, O God..... 245
Purer Yet and Purer..... 97
Revive Us Again 271
Savior, Like a Shepherd..... 187
Savior, More Than Life..... 232
Something for Jesus..... 235
Sun of My Soul..... 273
Sweet Hour of Prayer..... 101
Take Time to Be Holy..... 31
The Beautiful Garden of... 24
What a Friend 257

PROMISE

A Shelter in the Time of 20
Cast Thy Bread Upon the 61
Faith is the Victory..... 30
God That Madest Earth..... 191
God Will Take Care of..... 139
He Will Hold Me Fast..... 113
No Night There..... 21
O Jesus, I Have Promised 228
O Scatter Seeds of Loving 80
Only Trust Him 243
The Prize Is Set Before 177
There Shall Be Showers of 138
There'll Be No Dark..... 46
Walk In the Light..... 227

RECESSIONAL

Brightly Gleams Our..... 11
Fling Out the Banner..... 85
Fling Wide the Gates..... 34
Lead On, O King Eternal 105
March On! 127
Marching With the Heroes 63
Onward, Christian Soldiers 73
The Banner of the Cross 5.
The Call of Brotherhood 104
The Son of God Goes..... 267
To Victory 172
True-Hearted, Whole- 36
Who Is On the Lord's..... 38

REPENTANCE

Alas! and Did My Savior 248
I Am Coming Home..... 19
I Am Resolved 65
Lord, I'm Coming Home... 238
Jesus, I Come 135
Just As I Am..... 270
Must I Go Empty-Handed 196

SAVIOR

Alas! and Did My Savior 248
All the Way My Savior..... 103
Close to Thee 265
Evening Prayer 203
I Am Praying For You... 137
I Will Sing the Wondrous 91
Jesus Saves 77
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me..... 266
Jesus Will! 15
Only Trust Him 243
Pass Me Not 254
Saved, Saved! 59
Savior, Again 201
Savior, Like a Shepherd..... 187

SOCIAL SERVICE

Angry Words! O Let..... 165
Blest Be the Tie..... 250
Brighten the Corner Where 57
Cast Thy Bread Upon the 61
Give of Your Best to the 92
God Send Us Men..... 119
God, the All-Merciful..... 289
Hark! the Voice of Jesus 2
I Gave My Life For Thee 133
I Would Be True..... 7
It Must Be Told..... 158
Jesus Calls Us 268
Lead On, O King Eternal 105
Let the Lower Lights Be... 256
Love Thyself Last 278
O Jesus, I Have Promised 228
O Master, Let Me Walk... 277
O Scatter Seeds of Loving 80
O Where Are the Reapers 162
Onward, Christian Soldiers 73
Open My Eyes, That I..... 155
Rescue the Perishing..... 160
Serve the Lord in Youth... 148
Somebody 13
Something for Jesus..... 235
Stand Up for Jesus..... 174
Stand Up, Stand Up for.. 173
The Call for Reapers..... 198
The Call of Brotherhood..... 104
To the Work..... 118
While the Days Are Going 140

SOLOS

Face to Face..... 128
He Will Hold Me Fast..... 113
His Eye Is On the..... 86
In the Garden..... 70
In the Secret of His..... 167
Is It Nothing to You..... 8
Ivory Palaces 22
Jesus Is All the World to 134
Just For Today 236
Saved, Saved! 59
Seeking for Me 76

TEMPERANCE

He Lifted Me 55
I Am Praying For You..... 137
Jesus Is Calling 74
Jesus Is the Friend You 40
Let the Sunshine In..... 53
Love Lifted Me 110
Only Trust Him 243
Rescue the Perishing 160
Yield Not to Temptation... 126