Pearls of Paradise

. . . Part One.

Edited by

W. G. Cooper

and . . . .

D. E. Dortch.

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Pearls of Paradise

2372

Part One.

A Collection of the Song-Gems of the Ages, Containing Hymns and Music Suited for Every Service of the Christian Church.

EDITED BY

W. G. COOPER and D. E. DORTCH.

PUBLISHED BY
NATIONAL BAPTIST PUBLISHING BOARD,
NASHVILLE, TENN.

PREFACE.

"There is a Stream which issues forth,
From God's eternal throne:
And from the Lamb a living stream,
Clear as the crystal stone.
The stream doth water PARADISE;
It makes the angels sing;
One cordial drop revives my heart,
Hence all my joys do spring.
Such joys are too unspeakable
And full of glory, too;
Such hidden manna, hidden PEARLS,
As worldlings do not know."

—*John Mason.*

Floating down on waves of the River of Life, these song-gems have been wafted to these shores of time, and have been gathered up by the editors of this book and given to the world with the prayer that God may bless them to the saving of souls and the advancement of His kingdom. Other numbers of this series will appear from time to time.

W. G. COOPER.
D. E. DORTCH.

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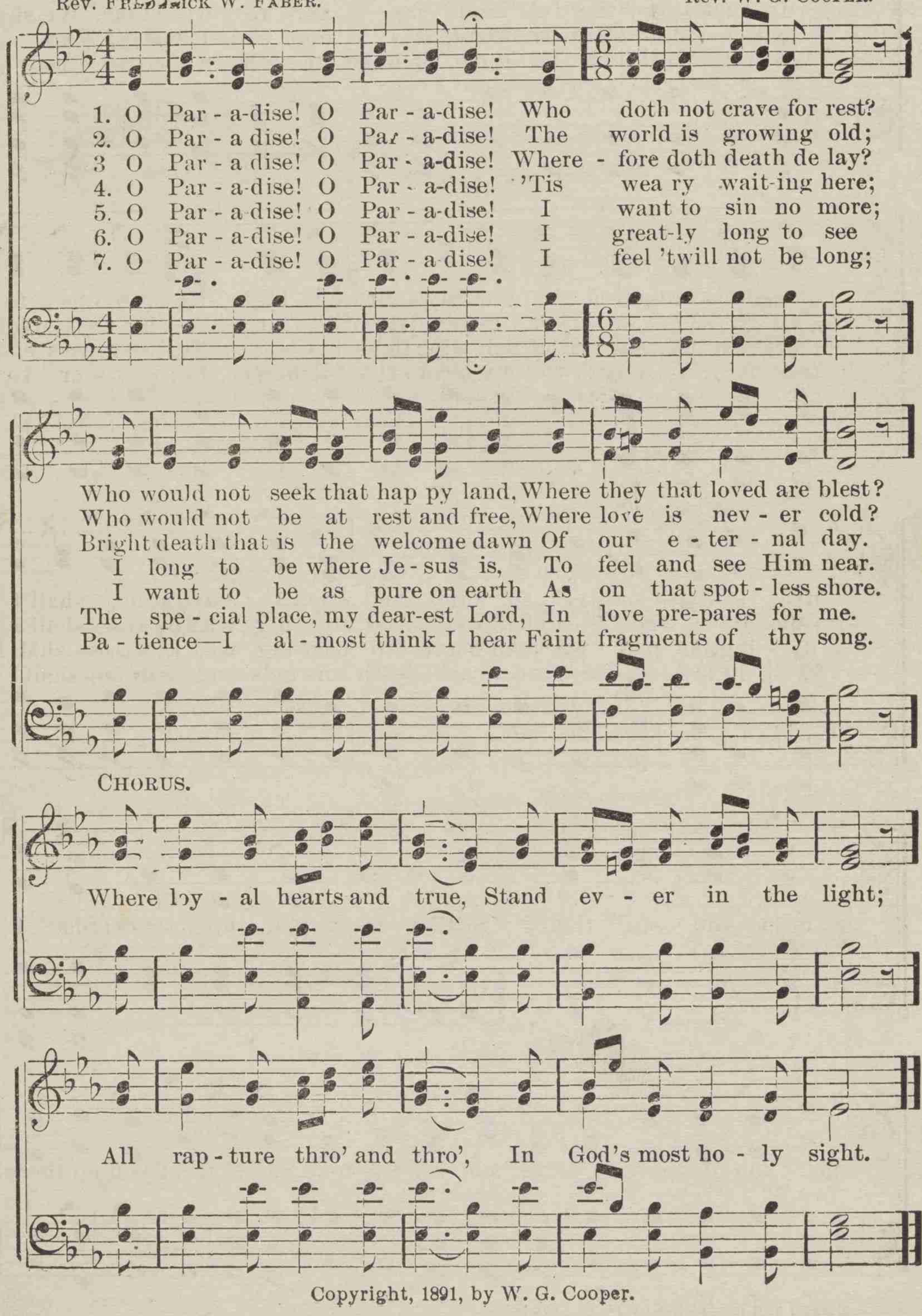
Pearls of Paradise.

PART I.

1 Paradise.

"To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise." Luke 23: 43.

Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER. Rev. W. G. COOPER.



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2. SHALL I MEET YOU UP THERE?

"I go to prepare a place for you."—John 14: 2.

UNKNOWN. D. E. DORTCH.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home far up in the sky, And
2. In that beau - ti - ful land no sor - row will come, We shall
3. No night shall be there, 'tis one end - less day, No
4. When my work here is done, then the an - gels will come And

man-sions pre-pared by our Sav - ior on high, He wants us to
sing hal - le lu - jah a-round the bright throne, A beau - ti - ful
tears will be shed, God will wipe them a - way, No sick-ness and
take me a way to my beau - ti - ful home, For - ev - er to

live in that coun-try so fair, And when I am gone, shall I
robe, and a crown we shall wear, And live there with Je-sus—shall I
dy - ing, no pain we shall bear, No part-ing with lov'd ones—shall I
dwell in my Fa-ther's own care With an - gels and saints—shall I

REFRAIN.

meet you up there? Shall I meet you up there; Shall I
meet you up there; With Je - sus my Sav-iour, Shall I meet you up there?

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

ERE?

D. E. DORTCH.

e sky, And
ll come, We shall
ss day, No
ll come And

wants us to
beau - ti - ful
sick-ness and
- ev - er to

ne, shall I
sus—shall I
d ones—shall I
nts—shall I

e; Shall I

up there?

3. O WHAT WILL YOU DO?

"What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?" — Matt. 27: 22.

W. G. COOPER. D. E. DORTCH.

1. What will you do with Je - sus, Who gave for you His all? He is
2. What will you do with Je - sus, A - long life's rug-ged way? Will you
3. What will you do with Je - sus, When sorrows o'er you roll? If you
4. What will you do with Je - sus, When life's short day shall close? If you're
5. What will you do with Je - sus? No more shall ech - oed be, For the

pleading here to - day, "Turn, O turn from sin a - way"; Sin - ner,
fol - low by His side, As the mo-ments swift - ly glide? Will you
cast on Him your care, He will all your bur - dens bear, And will
rest - ing in His love, He'll transport you safe a - bove, Where life's
question then you see, At the judg-ment seat will be,—What, O

CHORUS.

how will you an - swer the call? O what will you do, O what will you
la - bor for Him ev - 'ry day?
com - fort your grief-stricken soul.
riv - er all tran - quil - ly flows.
what will He then do with thee?

do, O what will you do with Je - sus? If you trust in Him to-day,

He will take your sins a - way, And will lead you to mansions a-bove.

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

4.

MY PURPOSES.

"My purpose is established by counsel."—Pro.. 20: 18.

D. E. DORTCH. D. E. DORTCH.

1. My purpose is to work for Je-sus, Who has done so much for me;
2. My purpose is to sow for Je-sus, Precious seeds of gos - pel truth;
3. My purpose is to reap for Je-sus, From the morning till the night;
4. My purpose is to live for Je-sus, Such a life that all may know
5. My purpose is to sing for Je-sus, Songs of His re - deem-ing love;
6. My purpose is to be with Je-sus, Precious tho't, my heart it cheers!
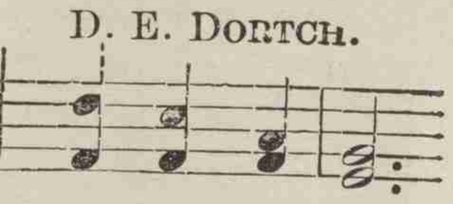
On the mount of Calva - ry He suf-fered To re-deem and set me free.
I will sow them in the hearts of sin-ners, Of the a - ged and the youth.
Few the la - borers, but great the har-vest That is wav - ing now in sight.
That I walk and talk with Christ my Sav-iour, And His love and mer - cy show.
Till my pilgrimage on earth is end- ed, Then I 'll sing His praise a - bove.
In His presence I shall live re - joic-ing, Thro' the nev - er end- ing years.

My purpose is to work for Je - sus, My purpose is to work for
Je - sus, He has cleansed my soul from sin, Made me
white as snow with - in, My purpose is to work for Him.

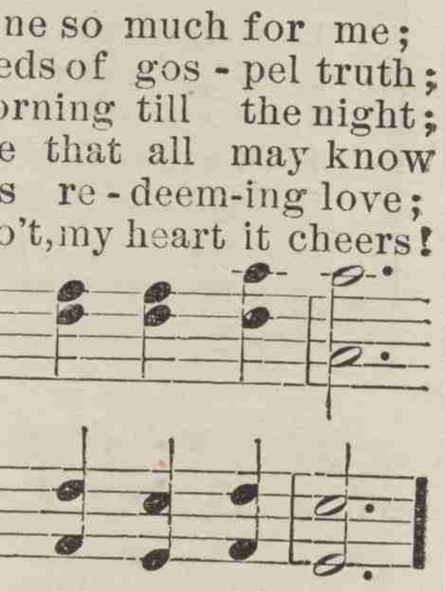
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...20: 18.
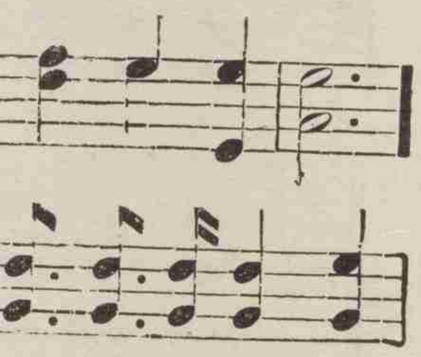
D. E. DORTCH.



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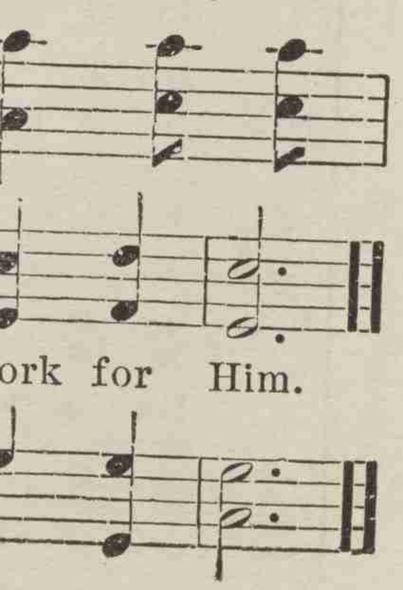
m and set me free.
- ged and the youth.
v - ing now in sight.
e and mer - cy show.
g His praise a - bove.
- er end - ing years.



pose is to work for



sin, Made me



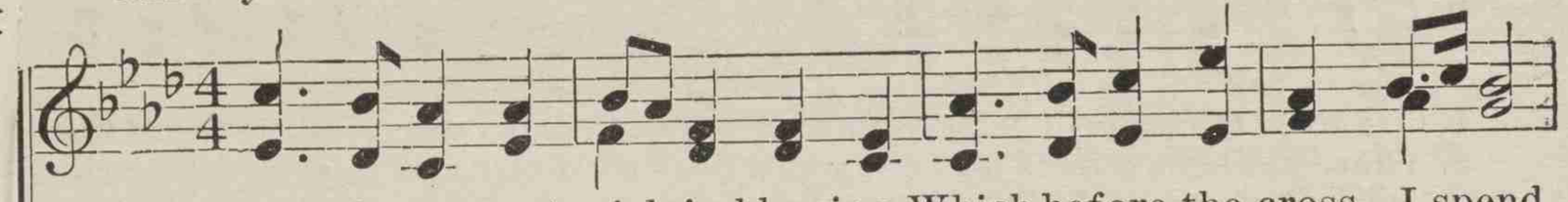
ork for Him.

5. STANDING BY THE CROSS.
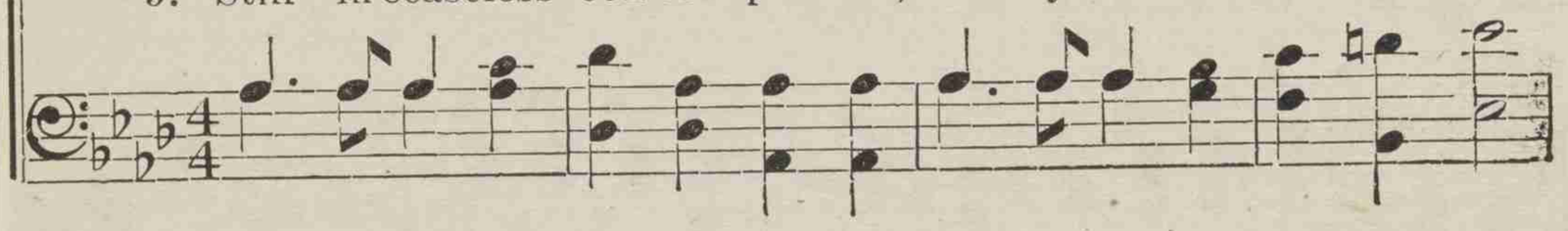
"Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother."— John 19: 25.
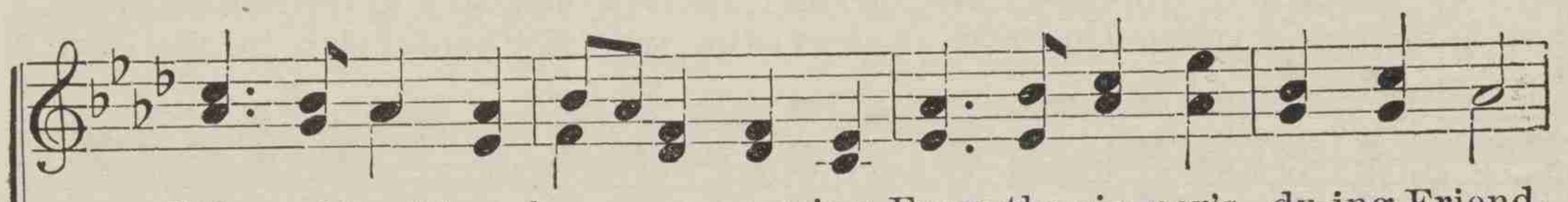
ALLAN SHIRLEY.
REF. by A. J S.

A J. SHOWALTER.
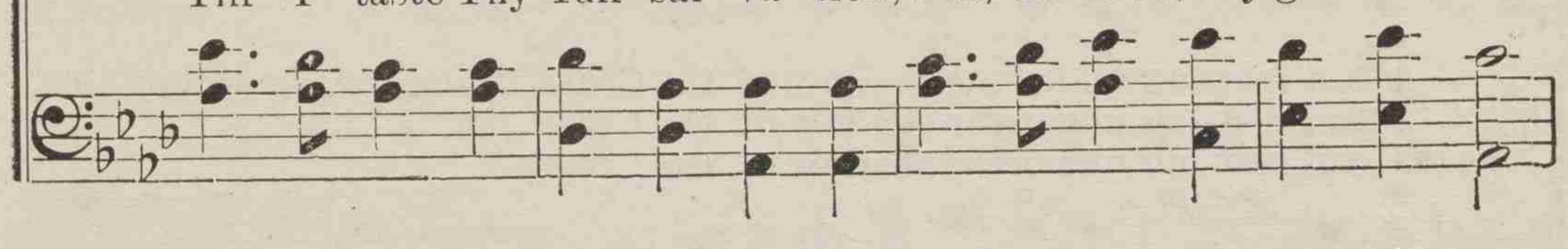


1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend,
2. Here I'll rest for - ev - er view-ing Mer-cy poured in streams of blood;
3. Tru - ly blessed is this sta - tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie,
4. Here I feel my sins for - giv -en, While up-on the Lamb I gaze,
5. Still in ceaseless con-tem-pla-tion, Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,
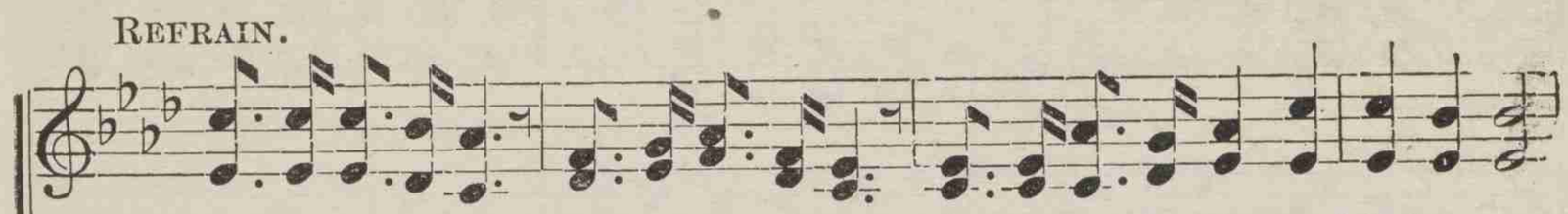




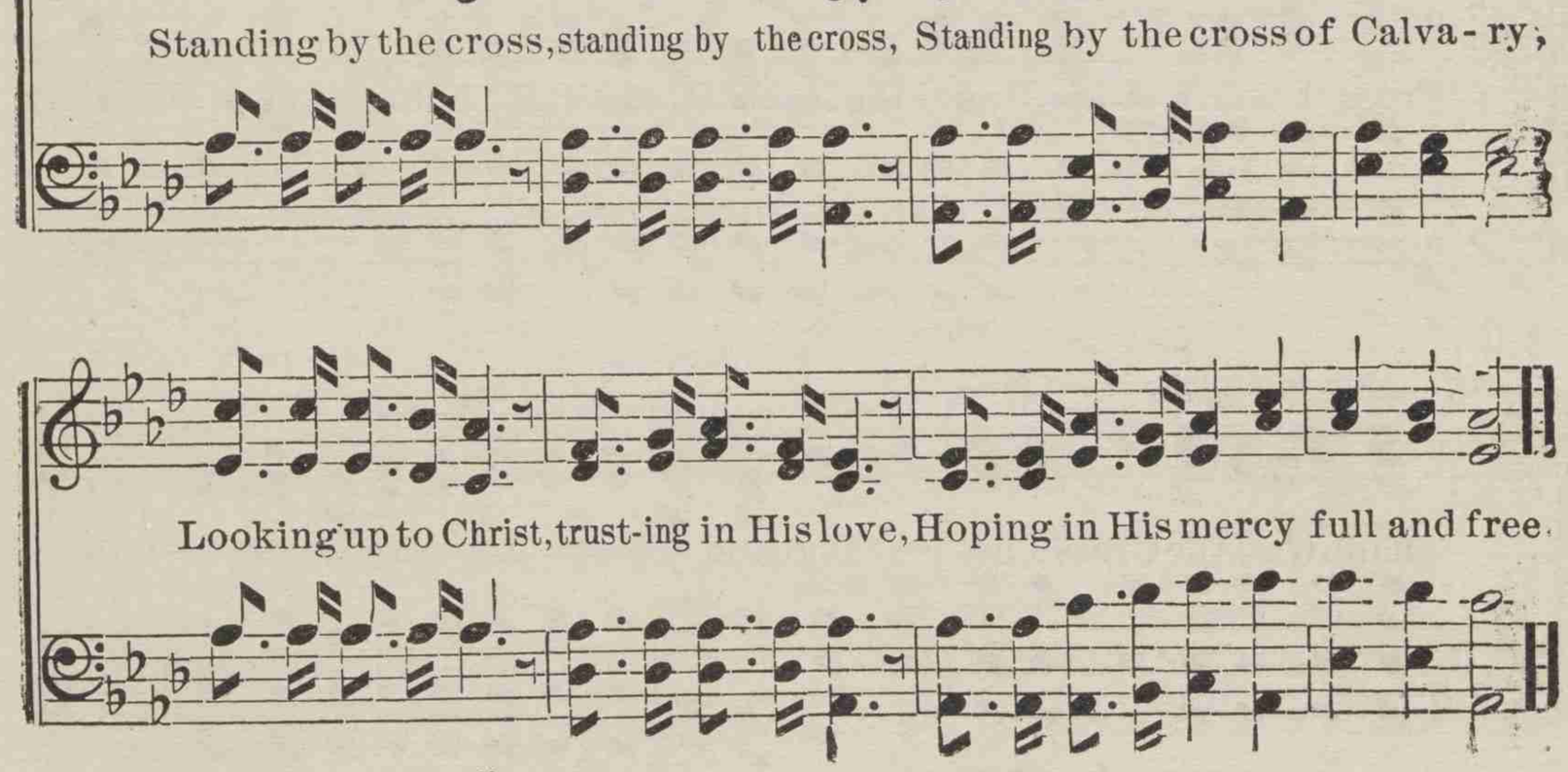
Life, and health and peace possessing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
Precious drops my soul be - dewing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
While I see di - vine compass-ion, Beam-ing in His gra-cious eye.
And my tho'ts are all of heav-en, And my lips o'erflow with praise.
Till I taste Thy full sal - va - tion, And, unveiled, Thy glo - ries see.



REFRAIN.



Standing by the cross, standing by the cross, Standing by the cross of Calva - ry;
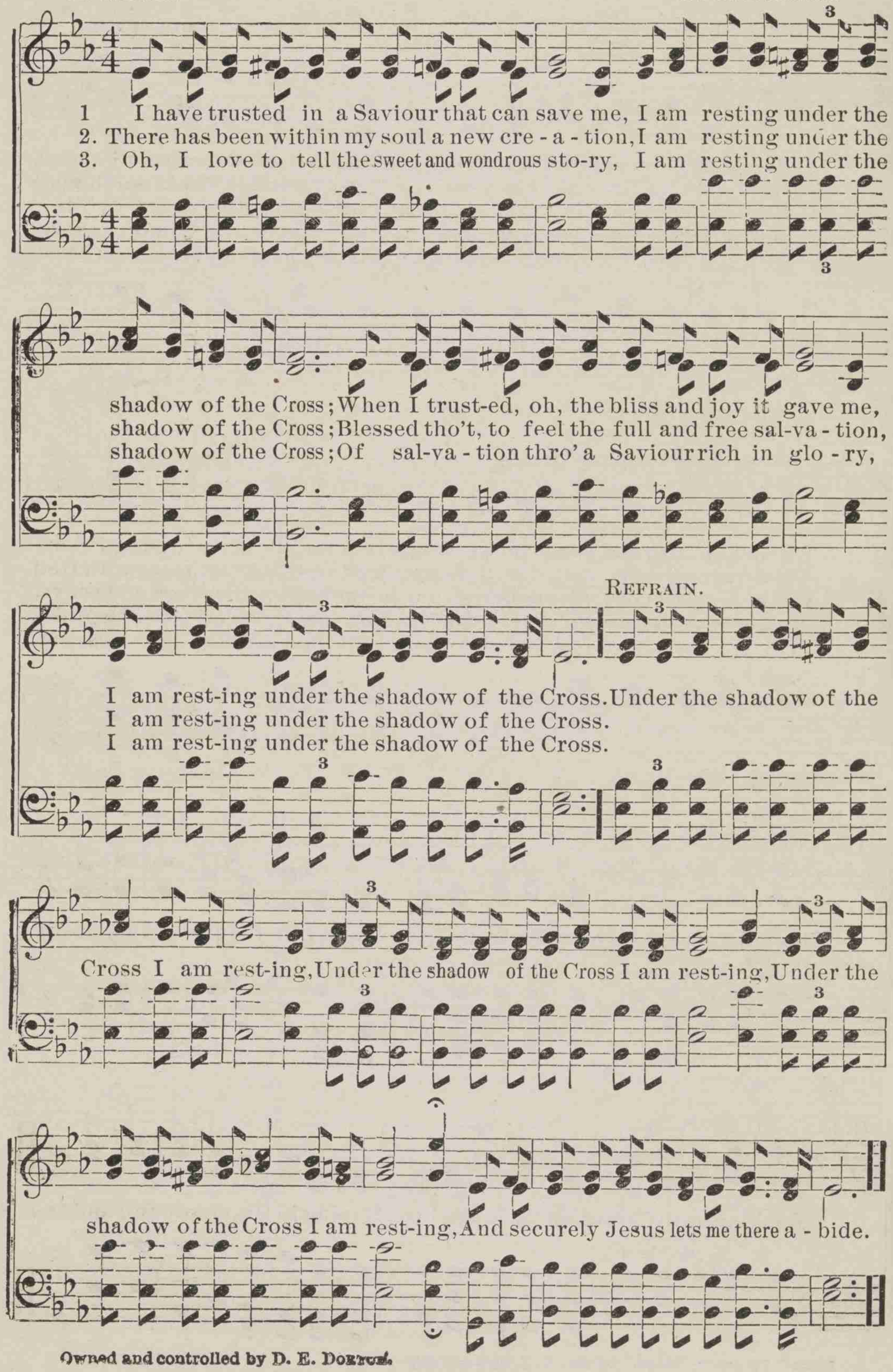


Looking up to Christ, trust-ing in His love, Hoping in His mercy full and free.

From "Perennial Songs," by per. A. J. SHOWALTER.

6. UNDER THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS.

"His children shall have a place of refuge."—Proverbs 14: 26.

E. HANKS. D. E. DORTCH.

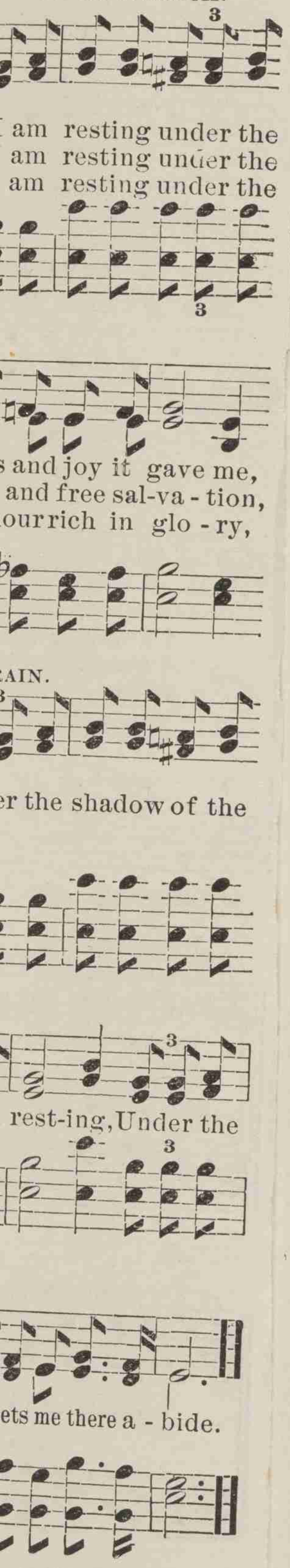


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E CROSS.

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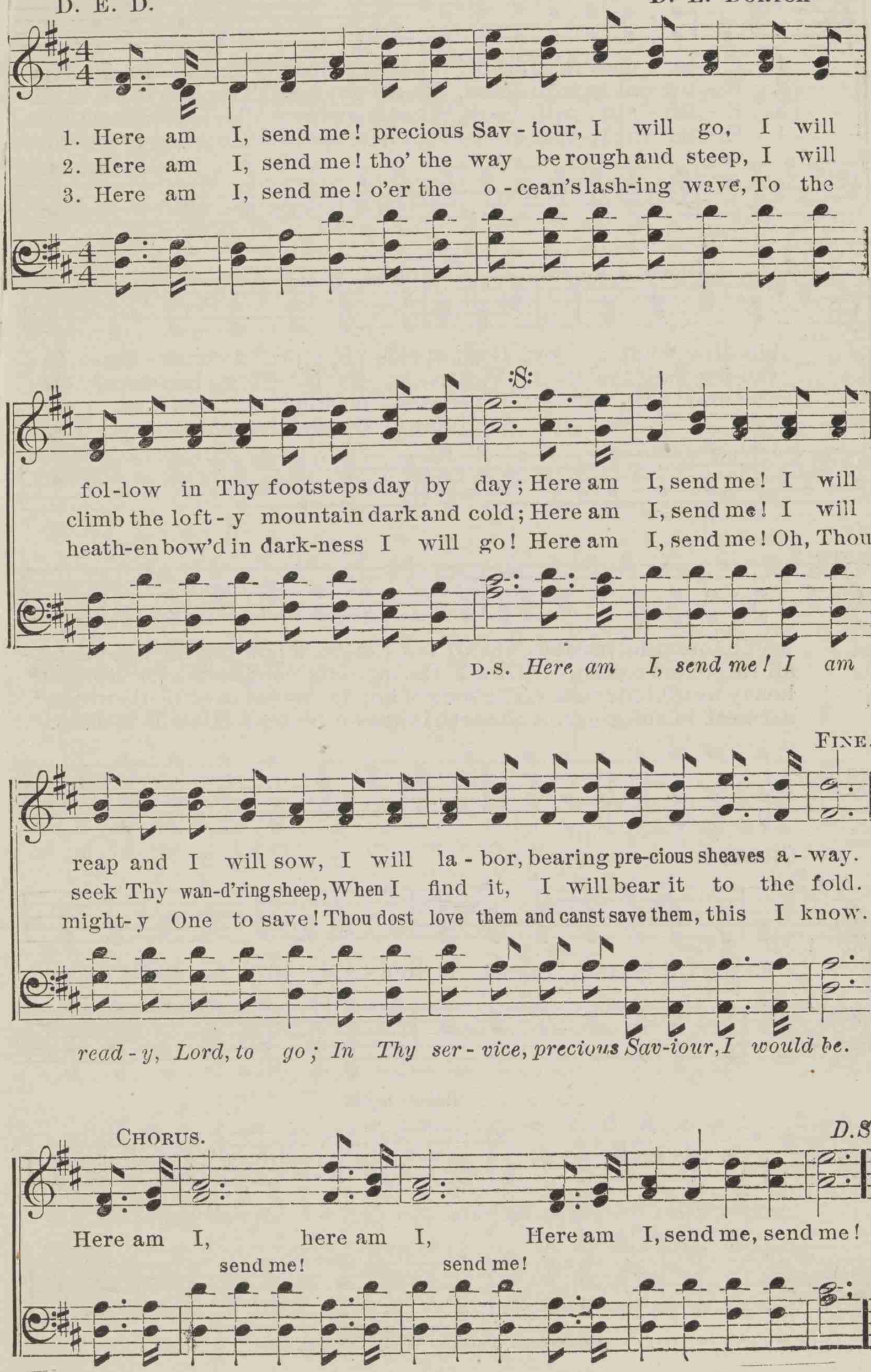
D. E. DORTCH.



7. SEND ME.

"Here am I, send me." — Is. 6: 8.

D. E. D. D. E. DORTCH.



8

Eternity with Jesus.

"That where I am, there ye may be also." John xv: 3.

Mrs. S. R. Graham Clark. Rev. W. G. Cooper.

1. E - ter - ni-ty with Jesus! What a prospect! Time all to do His bid-ding, what a joy! Both worlds—oh, truth a - maz - ing— In which to serve and praise Him, With all our ransom'd pow-ers in em-ploy.
2. E - ter - ni-ty with Jesus! What a prospect! The joys of earth all van-ish at the tho't. What are all its fad - ing pleas-ures? Or all its golden treasures? Or all the fame its conquests ever brought?
3. E - ter - ni-ty with Jesus! What is sorrow? The tears of earth are rainbowed with a smile; There are no long - er loss - es, Or heavy weighted crosses, The song of hope makes glad our "lit-tle while."
4. E - ter - ni-ty with Jesus! Oh, what rapture! And, glo - ry be to God! it is be - gun Right here. Oh, wondrous sto - ry, The ear-nest of the glory, And earth is heav'n, because His will is done.

Chorus.

E - ter - ni-ty with Je-sus! e - ter - ni-ty with Je - sus! What a prospect, what a pros-pect, oh, my soul! Face to face with the E-ter-nal, A- Hal-le-lu-jah!

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Eternity with Jesus.—Concluded.

mid the hosts supernal, By His side while endless a-ges onward roll.

9 Anywhere with Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN. "I will follow Thee." Matt. 8; 22. D. B. TOWNER.

1. An - y-where with Jesus I can safe - ly go, An - y-where He leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where without Him, dear - est
2. An - y-where with Jesus I am not a - lone, Oth- er friends may fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
3. An - y-where with Jesus I can go to sleep, When the dark- ling shadows round a - bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak- en nev - er

FINE.

:8:

joys would fade, An - y-where with Je- sus I am not a - fraid.
drear-est ways, An - y-where with Je- sus is a house of praise.
more to roam, An - y-where with Je- sus will be home, sweet home.

D.S. An - y-where with Je- sus I can safe - ly go.

D. S.

CHORUS.

An - y - where! an - y - where! Fear I can - not know,

Copyright, 1887, by D. B. Towner. By per.

My Gift to Jesus.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God." Psa, 51; 10.

CLARA EASTMAN SMITH. Rev. W. G. COOPER.

Smoothly.

1. Take my heart, and let it be Cleansed from all im-pu - ri - ty;
2. Lead me, Lord, where Thou shalt choose; Nev-er-more will I re - fuse
3. Now I feel the blood ap - plied, Let me, Christ, in Thee a-bide;

Rit. FINE.

Fill it, then, with love di-vine, Make it, O my Lord, like Thine.(Lord,like Thine.)
Thee the right to reign with-in, O my Sav-ior from all sin.(from all sin.)
Walk with me from day to day, Lead me, Sav-ior, all the way.(all the way.)

D.S. Fill it, then, with love di-vine, Make it, O my Lord, like Thine.(Lord,like Thine.)

Lord, I give to Thee my will, Speak the word, O peace be still;
All is on the al - tar laid; Now my faith on Thee is staid:
Sav - ior, this my gift to Thee; Great - er Thine, O Lord, to me;

There shall be no more a strife With Thy will, O Christ, my life.(Christ my life.)
Now, O Lord, I wait the fire, Burn-ing ev - ery base de-sire.(base de-sire.)
Thy rich grace in me to dwell, This as - sur-ance all is well.(all is well.)

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Take my heart, and let it be Cleansed from all im - pur - i - ty;

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; 10.
Rev. W. G. Cooper.

ll im-pu - ri - ty;
e will I re - fuse
ist, in Thee a-bide;

FINE.

ke Thine.(Lord,like Thine.)
all sin.(from all sin.)
he way.(all the way.)

e Thine.(Lord,like Thine.)

O peace be still;
n Thee is staid:
O Lord, to me;

y life.(Christ my life.)
e-sire.(base de-sire.)
well.(all is well.)

D. S.

pur - i - ty;

11 The Solemn Question.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock." Rev. 3: 20.

A. A. Stevenson. Rev. W. G. Cooper.

Slowly.

1. There is a sol-emn ques-tion, To which I must re - ply: Shall I ac - cept my Sav - ior, Or all His claims de-ny? Be-hold, He standeth knock-ing Up - on my bo-som's door, Per-haps if now He ceas - eth,
2. How long He hath been wait-ing, My heart a - lone can tell; How pa-tient-ly en-treat-ing, My conscience knoweth well, What words of solemn warn-ing, What prom-is - es of love His voice hath ev - er plead-ed
3. The ques - tion must be answered: The time will soon be past: It will not do to - mor-row, To - day may be my last. I ei-ther must re - ject Him, And choose the world of sin, Or o - pen free-ly to Him,
4. Oh, on that aw - ful morn-ing, When He, up - on His throne, Shall summon all be-fore Him Who life on earth have known, How shall I stand be- fore Him, And look up-on His face, If, while He here en-treat-eth,

REFRAIN.

'Twill be for ev - er - more.
My ston - y heart to move.
And bid Him en - ter in.
I scorn His of-fered grace.

Oh, shall I now receive Him, Ac-cept Him, and believe Him? Or shall I now re-fuse to hear, And bid Him go a - way?

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12

My Heart's Prayer.

"Lord, I believe, help Thou mine unbelief." Mark 9; 24.

FLORA MCLEAN. Arr. by W. G. C.

Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. Dear Lord, in-crease my faith I pray, While on this earth I roam;
2. Give me the faith to trust Thy pow'r, E'en where I can - not see;
3. To yield the whole and not a part, Is my most earn - est pray'r;
4. Should any - thing e'er seem to stand, Be - tween Thy heart and mine,
5. Then, when on earth my work is past, And I have reached the goal,
6. A palm of vic - to - ry I'll bear, Of vic - t'ry o - ver sin;

Ban - ish my ev - 'ry doubt a - way, And guide me safe - ly home.
The faith to yield, this ver - y hour, My life, my all to Thee.
Come, Thou, and cleanse my froward heart, And reign for - ev - er there.
Spare not the chast'ning of Thy hand, Till I am whol - ly Thine.
Oh, bear me to my home at last, An hum-ble, grate ful soul.
And I shall tell the an - gels there, How Je - sus took me in.

Guide me home, guide me home, Guide me safe - ly home; Ban-
All to Thee, all to Thee, Life and all to Thee; Help-
Cleanse my heart, cleanse my heart, Reign for - ev - er there; Come,
Whol - ly Thine, whol - ly Thine, Till I'm whol - ly Thine; Spare-
Bear me home, bear me home, To my heav'nly home; Oh,
Tell them there, tell them there, Je - sus took me in; Oh,

ish my ev - 'ry doubt a - way, And guide me safe - ly home.
me to yield, this ver - y hour, My life and all to Thee.
Thou, and cleanse my froward heart, And reign for - ev - er there.
not the chast'ning of Thy hand, Till I am whol - ly Thine.
bear me to my home at last, An hum - ble, grate - ful soul.
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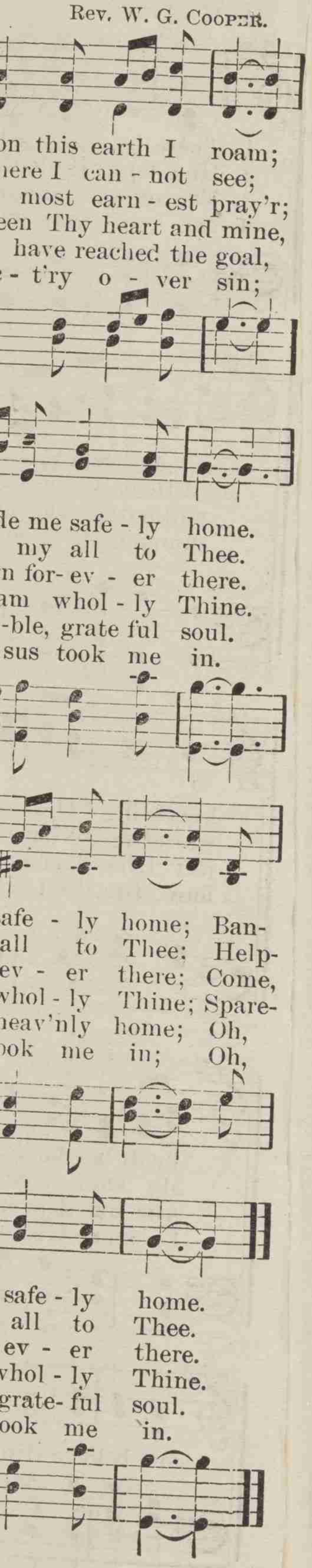
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13.

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Mark 9; 24.

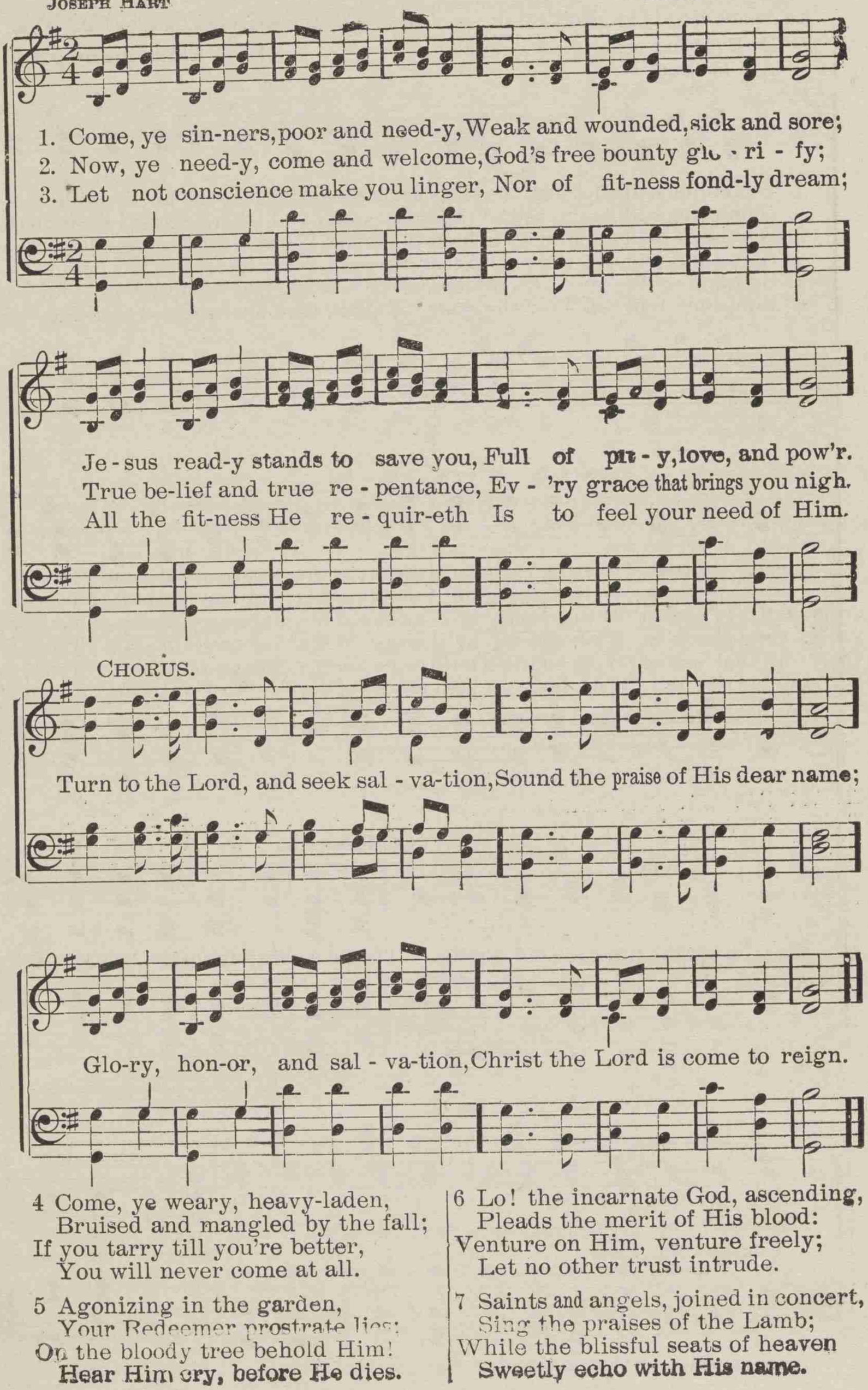
Rev. W. G. Cooper.



13. Come, Ye Sinners.

Joseph Hart

Jeremiah Ingalls



4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

5 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold Him!
Hear Him cry, before He dies.

6 Lo! the incarnate God, ascending,
Pleads the merit of His blood:
Venture on Him, venture freely;
Let no other trust intrude.

7 Saints and angels, joined in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with His name.

14. TURNED AWAY FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE.

"Lord, Lord, open to us. But he shall say, I know you not, depart from me."—Luke 13: 25, 27.

D. E. DORTCH. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

Not too fast.

1. Some one will knock at the saints' bright home, And hear the Lord saying, "You
2. Some one will hear the an-gels' song, And wish he could join with the
3. Some one will stand with an ach-ing heart, While Je-sus pro-noun-ces the
4. Some one will lin - ger with tear-ful eyes, While Christ and His people as -
5. Some one will go in - to darkness drear, Far off from the Sav-iour and
6. Some one will en - ter the door of hell, And hear the sad wail-ing no

:S:

can - not come;" With sadness he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a -
hap - py throng; With sighing he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a -
word, "depart;" With groanings he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a -
cend the skies; With weep-ing he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a -
all that 's dear; With anguish he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a -
tongue can tell; With hor-ror he'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a -

FINE. REFRAIN.

way from the beau-ti - ful gate. Turn'd a - way from the beau-ti - ful

D.S

gate, . . . Turn'd a - way from the beau- ti - ful gate . . .
beau - ti - ful gate, beau - ti - ful gate.

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

15. OH, COME, QUICKLY COME.

"Behold, I have prepared my dinner: my oxen and my fattlings are killed, and all things are ready: come unto the marriage."—Matt. 22: 4.

CHARLES WESLEY. D. E. DORTCH.

1. Come, sin-ners, to the gos - pel feast, Let ev - 'ry soul be Je-sus' guest;
2. Sent by my Lord on you I call, The in - vi - ta-tion is for all;
3. Come all ye souls by sin op - prest, Ye rest-less, wand'rers after rest;
4. See Him set forth before your eyes, That precious bleeding sac-ri - fice;

Ye need not one be left be - hind, For God hath bid-den all man-kind.
Come all the world, come sinners thou! All things in Christ are read - y now.
Ye poor and maim'd, and halt and blind, In Christ a heart-y welcome find.
His of-fered ben-e - fits em-brace, And free - ly now be sav'd by grace.

CHORUS.

Oh, come, quickly come, quick-ly come, oh, come, Come to the

Sav - iour to - day, to - day, Oh, come, quick-ly come, quick - ly

come, oh, come, Come to the Sav - iour to - day, to - day.

Wonderful Peace.

Rev. W. D. CORNELL. Alt. Rev. 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 sweetly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan-ger by
4. And me thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the Au-thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
5. Ah! soul, are you here with-out com-fort or rest, March-ing down the rough pathway of time! Make Je - sus your friend ere the ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran - somed will sing, In that heav-en - ly king-dom will be,
shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept of this peace so sub-lime.

CHORUS.

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Father a - bove; Sweep o - ver my spirit for- ev- er, I pray, In fath-om-less billows of love.

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Rev. W. G. Cooper.

to - night, Rolls a
r- ful peace, Bur - ied
r- ful peace, Rest- ing
of peace, Where the
t or rest, March-ing

al like strains it un-
nat no pow-er can
om all dan-ger by
f the song which the
s your friend ere the

fi - nite calm,
- ni - ty roll.
ing my soul,
lom will be,
so sub-lime.

her a - bove; Sweep

illows of love.

d.

17 Lift Them to the Light.

Rev. Henry Ostrom. *Epworth League Rallying Song.* J. McCullough.

1. Up and on the Sav - ior urg - es, Haste ye young-er
2. Je - sus Christ, of heav'n a - noint - ed, Sav - ior, Proph-et,
3. Thou, O Christ, art Light in gloam-ing, Thou, the Morn - ing
4. Come, and reign, thou King of glo - ry, Heal - er of the
5. To the realm of life e - ter - nal, Where the vic - tor-

to the field, Bright the morn—the day e - merg - es; I will
Priest and King, Vic - t'ry hath for us ap - point - ed; On to
Star, the Sun, Thou, the Guide for foot-steps roam - ing, Thou the
brok - en heart, And, when saints re-view the sto - ry, May we
song is sung, To its glo - ry-gleam su - per - nal, Lo, the

CHORUS.

be your sun and shield.
vic - t'ry let us sing.
lost - be-friend - ing one.
share a grate - ful part.
gates wide o - pen flung.
} Come, let us "look up and lift up,"

Nev - er will the wayward worldling shift up; Nev - er will the

lone mass - es drift up; Lift, oh, lift them to the light.
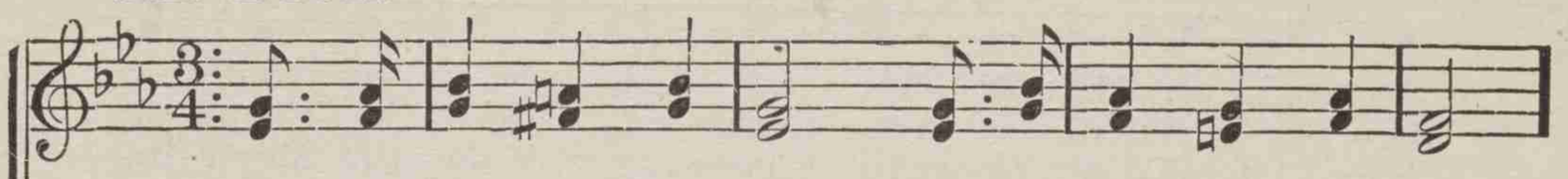
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Too Late.

"The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Jer. 8; 20.

UNKNOWN. Rev. W. G. COOPER.
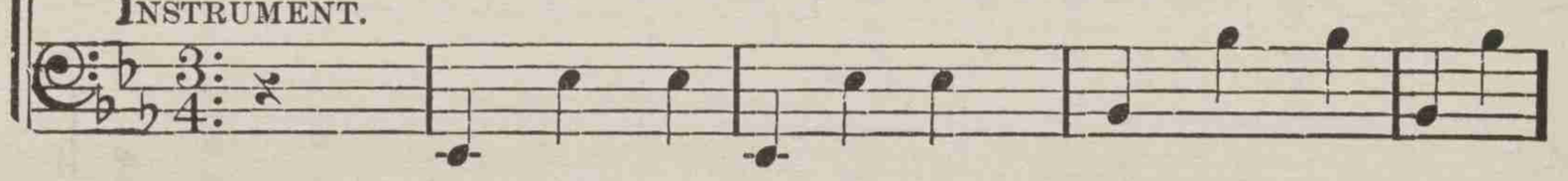
SOLO OR DUET.
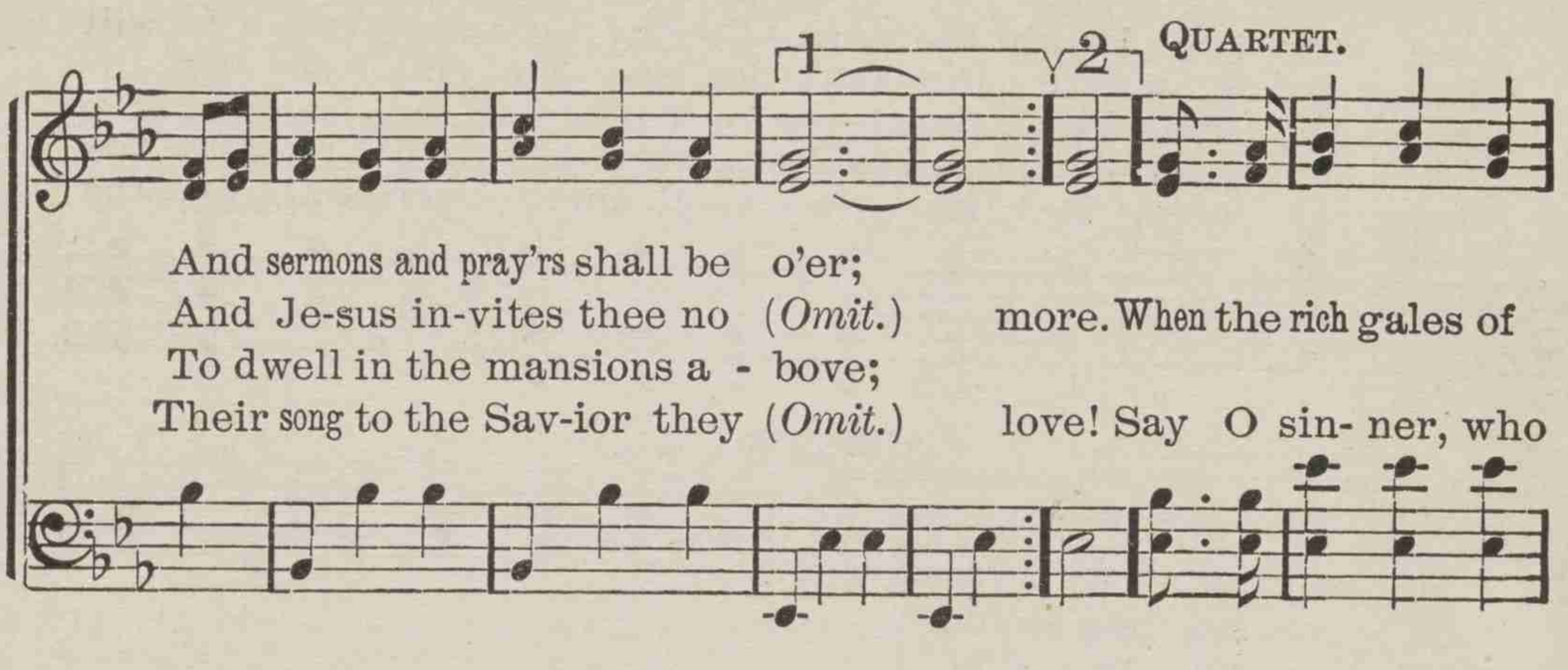


1. When the har - vest is past, and the sum - mer is gone,
   When the beams cease to break of the sweet Sab-bath morn,

2. When the ho - ly have gone to the re - gions of peace,
   Where their har-mo - ny wakes, in the full - ness of bliss,

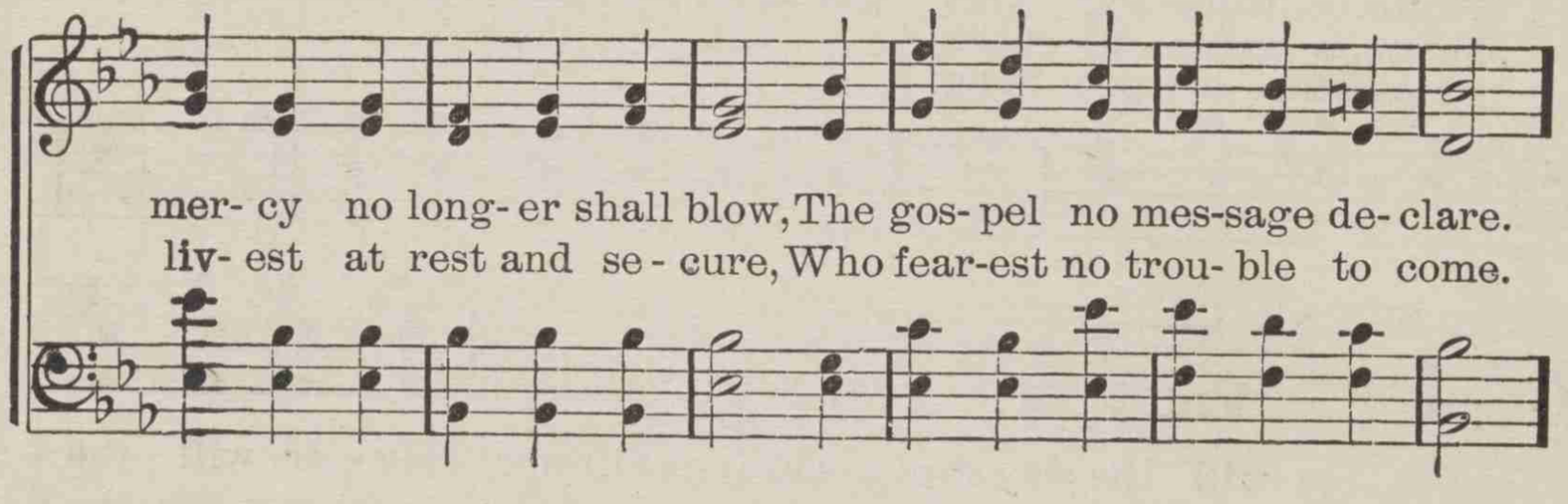
INSTRUMENT.



QUARTET.

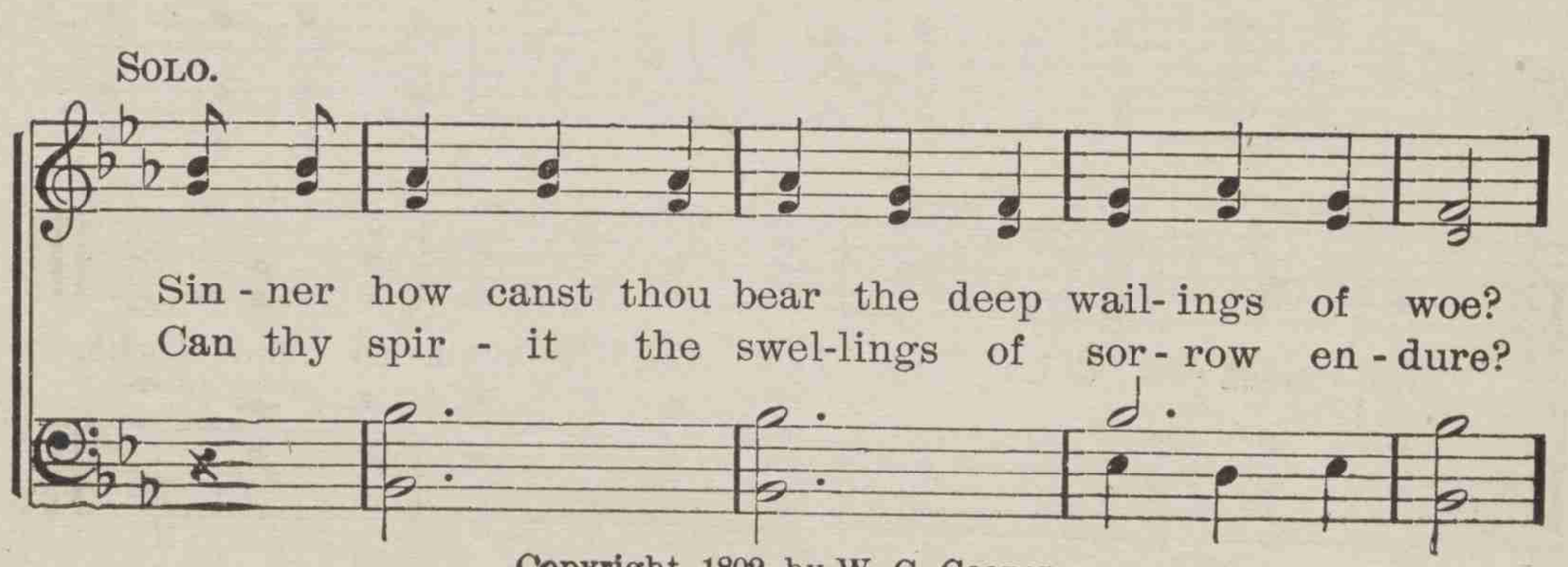


And sermons and pray'rs shall be o'er;
And Je-sus in-vites thee no (*Omit.*) more. When the rich gales of
To dwell in the mansions a - bove;
Their song to the Sav-ior they (*Omit.*) love! Say O sin- ner, who



mer- cy no long- er shall blow, The gos- pel no mes-sage de- clare.
liv- est at rest and se - cure, Who fear-est no trou- ble to come.

SOLO.



Sin - ner how canst thou bear the deep wail- ings of woe?
Can thy spir - it the swel-lings of sor - row en - dure?

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Jer. 8; 20.

W. G. COOPER.

is gone,
-bath morn,
s of peace,
of bliss,

TET.

rich gales of

sin- ner, who

ge de- clare.
e to come.

of woe?
en - dure?

Too Late.—Concluded

DUET. CHORUS.

How suf- fer the night of de - spair? Too late! Too late!
Or bear the im - pen - i - tent's doom?

Too late to en - ter now, At the closed gate to cry,

Then to hear Him re - ply, "Ye can not en - ter now."

Too late! Too late! "Ye can not en - ter now."

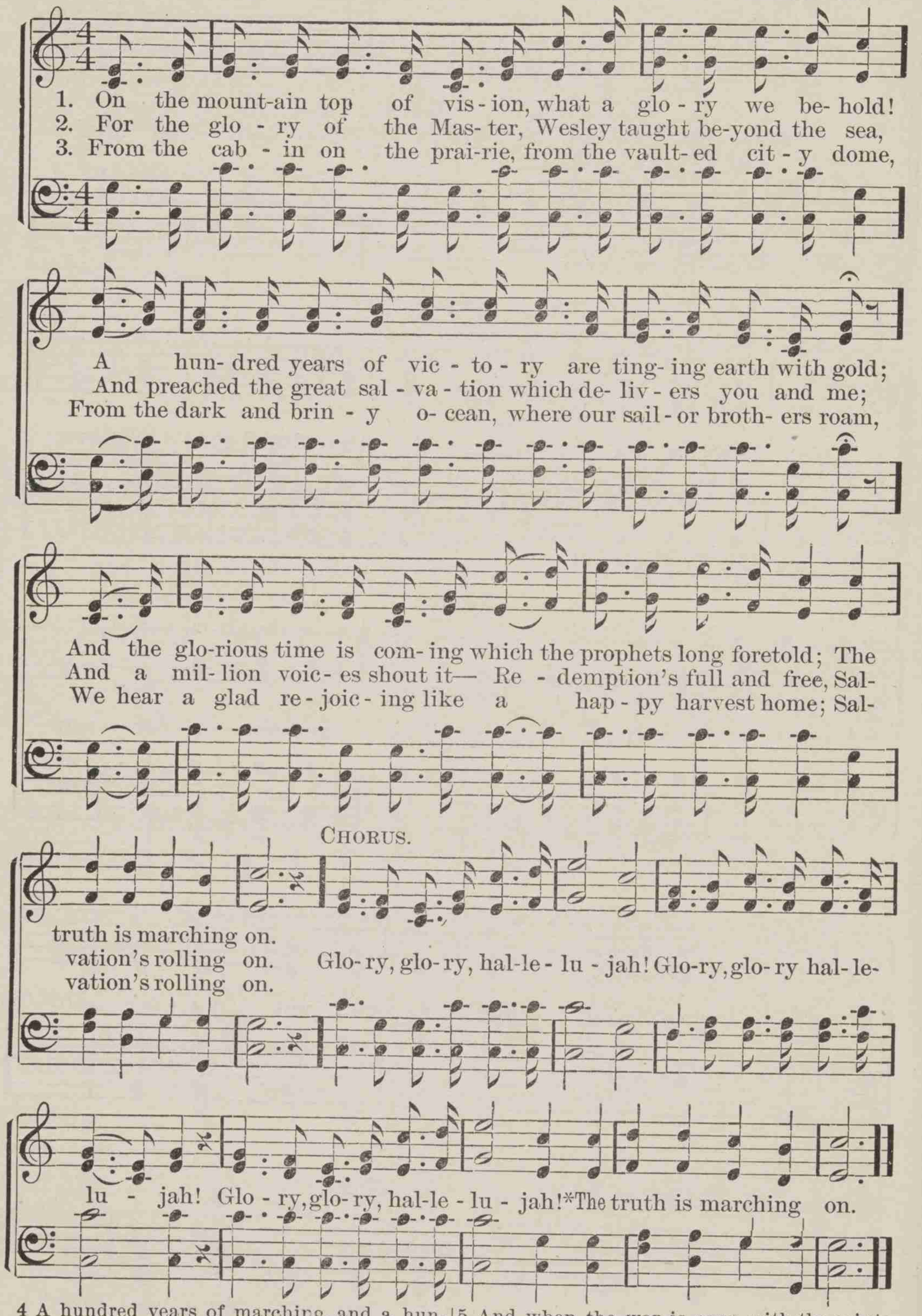
ALTO AND TENOR DUET. QUARTET.

Too late! Too late! "Ye can not en - ter now."

19

Glory, Hallelujah!

ANON. Rev. DWIGHT WILLIAMS. Alt.
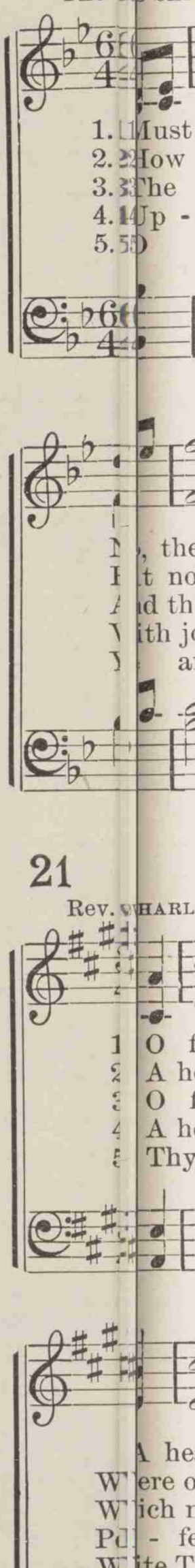


4 A hundred years of marching, and a hundred years of song,
The Conqueror advances and the time will not be long;
When we shall claim the heathen and overthrow the wrong,
Our God is marching on.

5 And when the war is over, with the saints for evermore,
On the blissful heights of glory we will shout the battle o'er,
And within the Golden City we will join the Conqueror
Forever marching on.

NOTE.—* *Vary the chorus according to the last line of each verse.*

20

THOMAS SHE



21

Rev. CHARL

20 Maitland. C. M.

THOMAS SHEPHERD. Alt. GEORGE N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorrowing here!
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
4. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
5. O precious 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.
But now they taste un - min-gled love, And joy with - out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy 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.

21 Balerma. C. M.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY. R. SIMPSON.
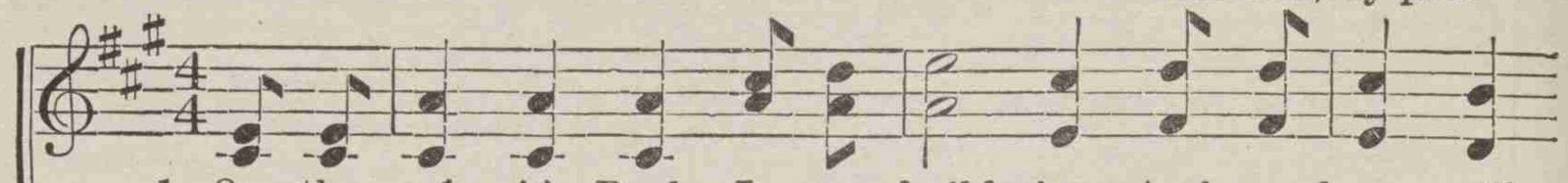
1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free!
2. A heart resigned, sub- mis-sive, meek, My great Re - deem-er's throne;
3. O for a low - ly con-trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true, and clean,
4. A heart in ev-'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di - vine;
5. Thy nature, gracious Lord, im-part; Come quick-ly from a - bove;

A heart that al-ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly spilt for me!
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a-lone.
Which nei-ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells within!
Per - fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.
Write Thy new name up - on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.
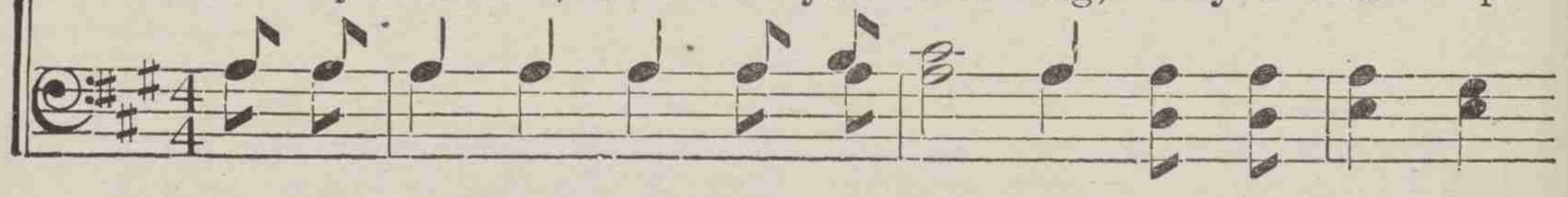
22. BUILDING ON THE ROCK.
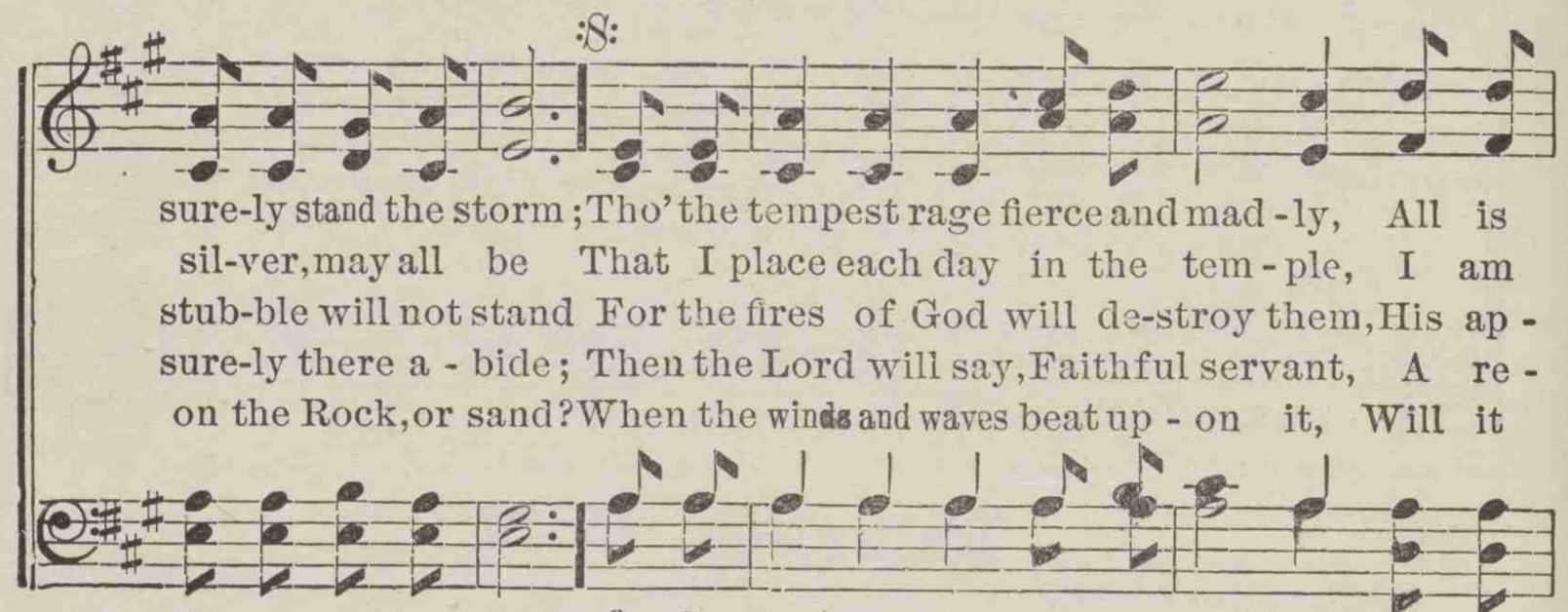
Matt. 7: 26, 27; 1 Cor. 3: 9-15.

D. E. DORTCH. D. E. DORTCH, by per.



1. On the sol - id Rock I am build - ing, And my house will
2. On the sol - id Rock I am build - ing, Precious stones, gold,
3. On the sol - id Rock I am build - ing, Wood and hay and
4. On the sol - id Rock I am build - ing, And my work will
5. O my broth - er, where are you build - ing, Is your house up -

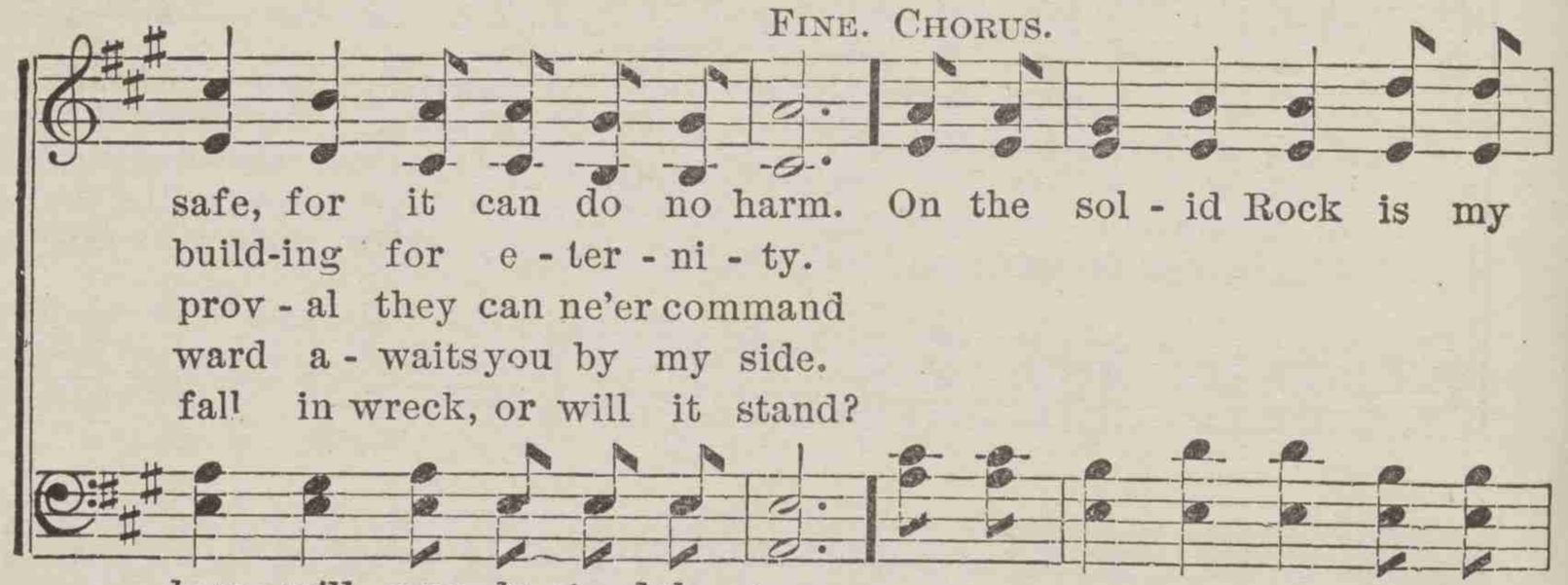




sure-ly stand the storm; Tho' the tempest rage fierce and mad - ly, All is
sil-ver, may all be That I place each day in the tem - ple, I am
stub-ble will not stand For the fires of God will de-stroy them, His ap -
sure-ly there a - bide; Then the Lord will say, Faithful servant, A re -
on the Rock, or sand? When the winds and waves beat up - on it, Will it

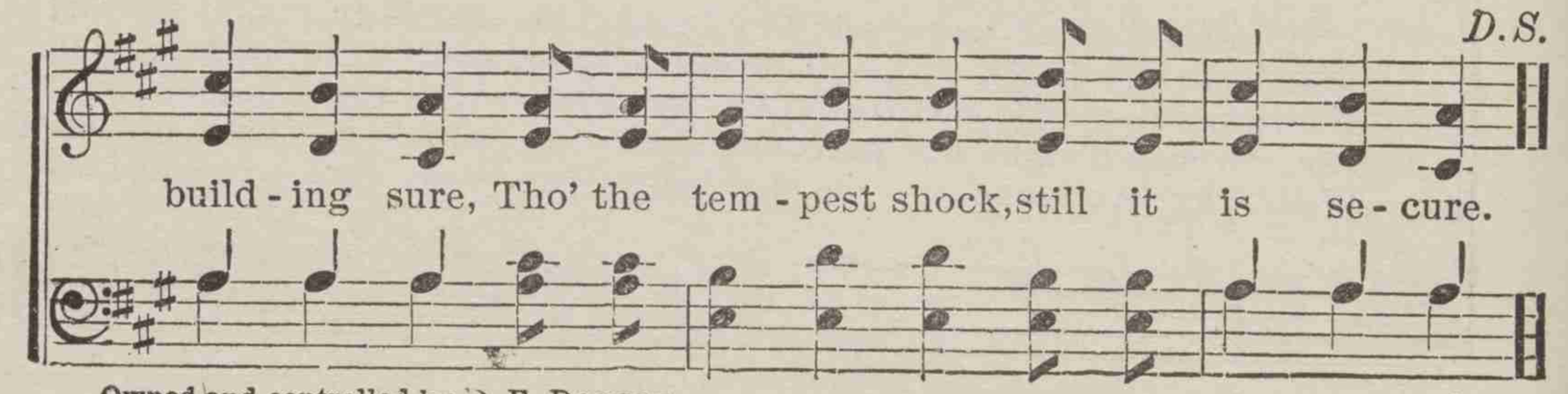
D.S. *On the sol - id Rock I am build-ing, And my*

FINE. CHORUS.



safe, for it can do no harm. On the sol - id Rock is my
build-ing for e - ter - ni - ty.
prov - al they can ne'er command
ward a - waits you by my side.
fall in wreck, or will it stand?

house will sure - ly stand the storm.



build - ing sure, Tho' the tem - pest shock, still it is se - cure.

D.S.

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

CK.

E. DORTCH, by per.

, And my house will
, Precious stones, gold
, Wood and hay and
, And my work will
, Is your house up.

e and mad-ly, All is
the tem-ple, I am
de-stroy them, His ap-
thful servant, A re-
up-on it, Will it

am build-ing, And my

ol-id Rock is my

D.S.

it is se-cure.

23 They Crucified Him.

J. M. W. J. M. WHYTE.

1. Come, sin-ner, be-hold what Je-sus hath done,
2. From heav-en He came, He loved you—He died:
3. No pit-y-ing eye, a sav-ing arm, none,
4. They cru-ci-fied Him, and yet He for-gave,
5. So what will you do with Je-sus your King?

Be-hold how He suf-fered for thee: They cru-ci-fied Him,
Such love as His nev-er was known; Be-hold, on the cross
He saw us and pit-ied us then; A-lone, in the fight,
"My Fa-ther, for-give them," He cried; What must He have borne,
Say, how will you meet Him at last? What plea in the day

God's in-no-cent Son, For-sak-en, He died on the tree!
your King cru-ci-fied, To make you an heir to His throne!
the vic-t'ry He won; O praise Him, ye chil-dren of men.
the sin-ner to save, When un-der the bur-den He died.
of wrath will you bring, When of-fers of mer-cy are past?

CHORUS.

They cru-ci-fied Him, they cru-ci-fied Him, They nailed Him to the tree,

And so there He died, A King crucified To save a poor sin-ner like me, like me.

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CAN A BOY FORGET HIS MOTHER?

"Her children arise up, and call her blessed." PROV. 30; 28.

Slow and with feeling. Words and music by Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. Can a boy for - get his mother, Or his ear - ly childhood days?
2. Can a boy for - get his mother, Or the part-ing words she said?
3. Can a boy for - get his mother, As she laid her down to die?
4. No! I'll ne'er for - get you, mother, While up - on this world I stay;

How she sat be - side his cra - dle, There to sing those glad-some lays?
As she stood with arms a-round him, And those burning tears she shed?
Can a boy for - get his moth - er, As she breathed her last "good bye?"
For I know from yon bright mansion, Thou art call - ing me a - way.

Can a boy for - get his moth - er, Or can aught their love di - vide.
Will that scene not round him ling-er, Tho' he far a - way may roam?
When her hap - py an - gel spir - it, Took its flight to realms of day;
Soon this earth-ly jour-ney end - ed, If dear moth-er's God be mine,

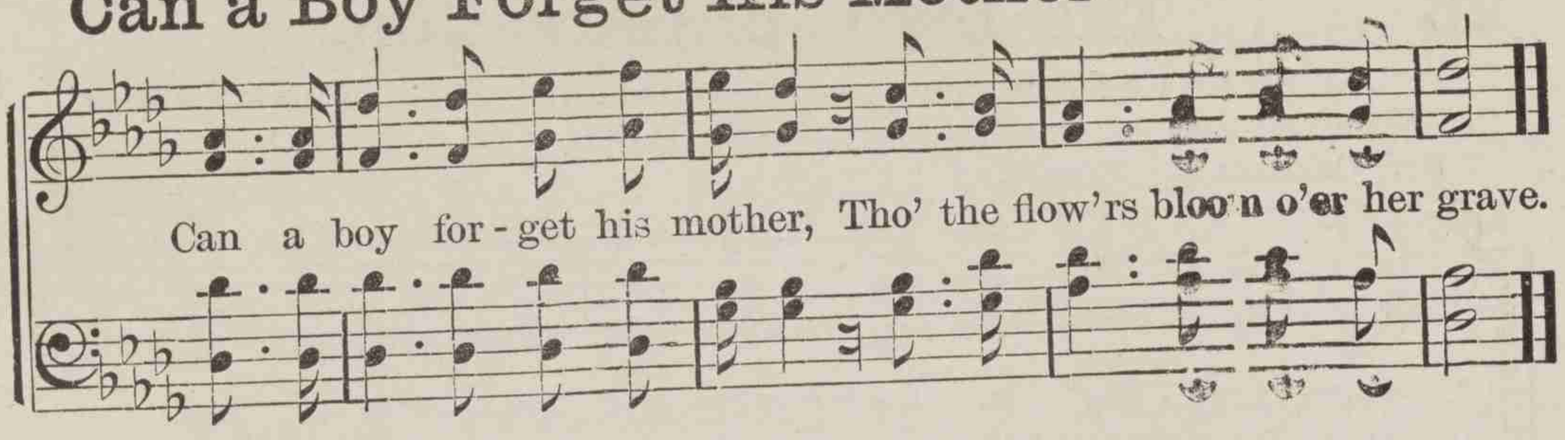
Can he e'er those deep truths smother, That were learned at mother's side?
Can a boy for - get his moth - er, Or his far off childhood home?
Can a boy for - get his moth - er, Tho' she's passed from earth a - way?
We shall clasp glad hands in glo - ry, And thro' end - less a - ges shine.

CHORUS.

Can a boy for - get his moth-er Can he cease her fond kiss to crave?

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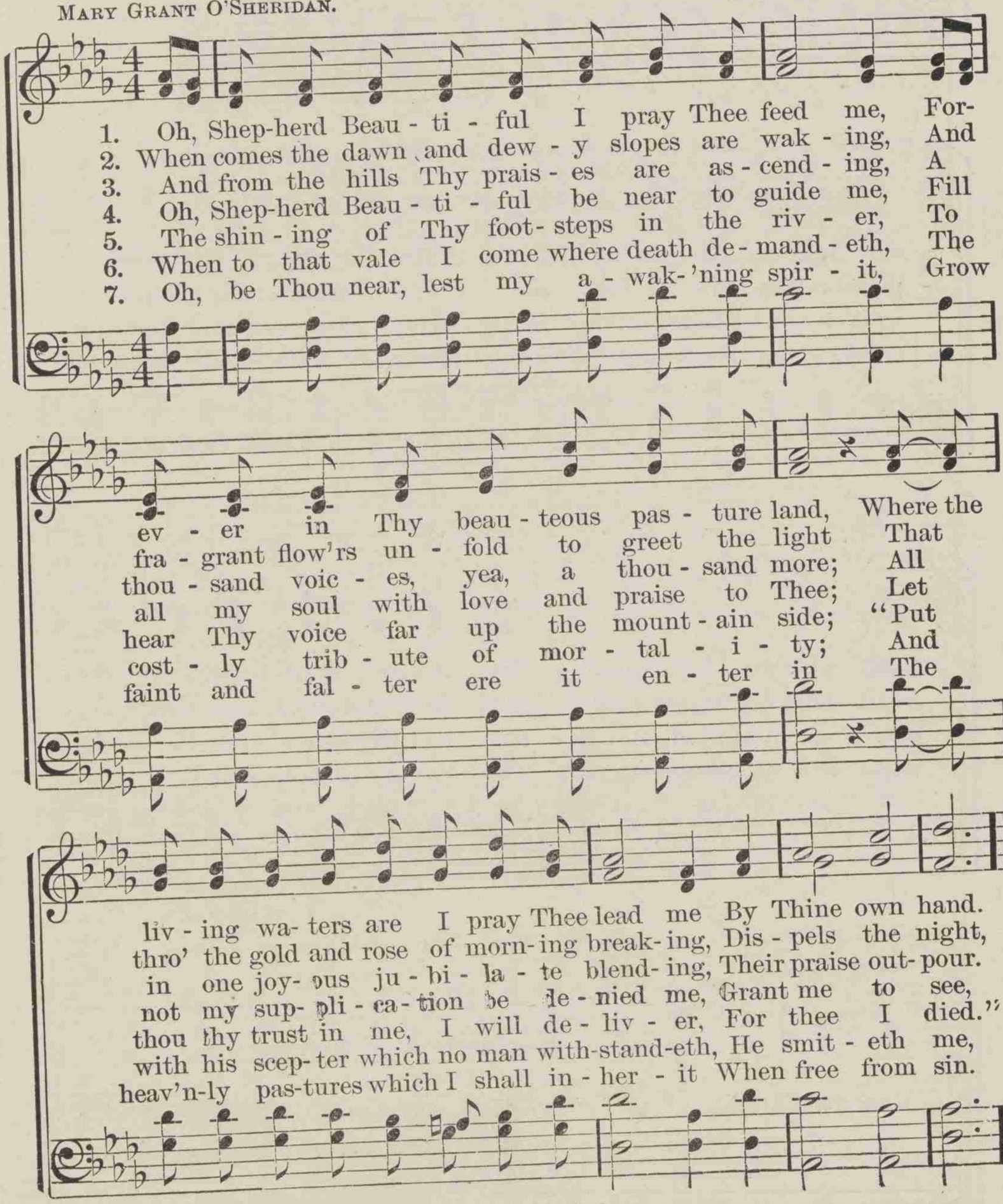
Can a Boy Forget His Mother.—AS INCLUDED.



25 Oh, Shepherd Beautiful.*

"He leadeth me beside the still waters." Psalm 23, 2.

MARY GRANT O'SHERIDAN. Rev. W. G. COOPER.



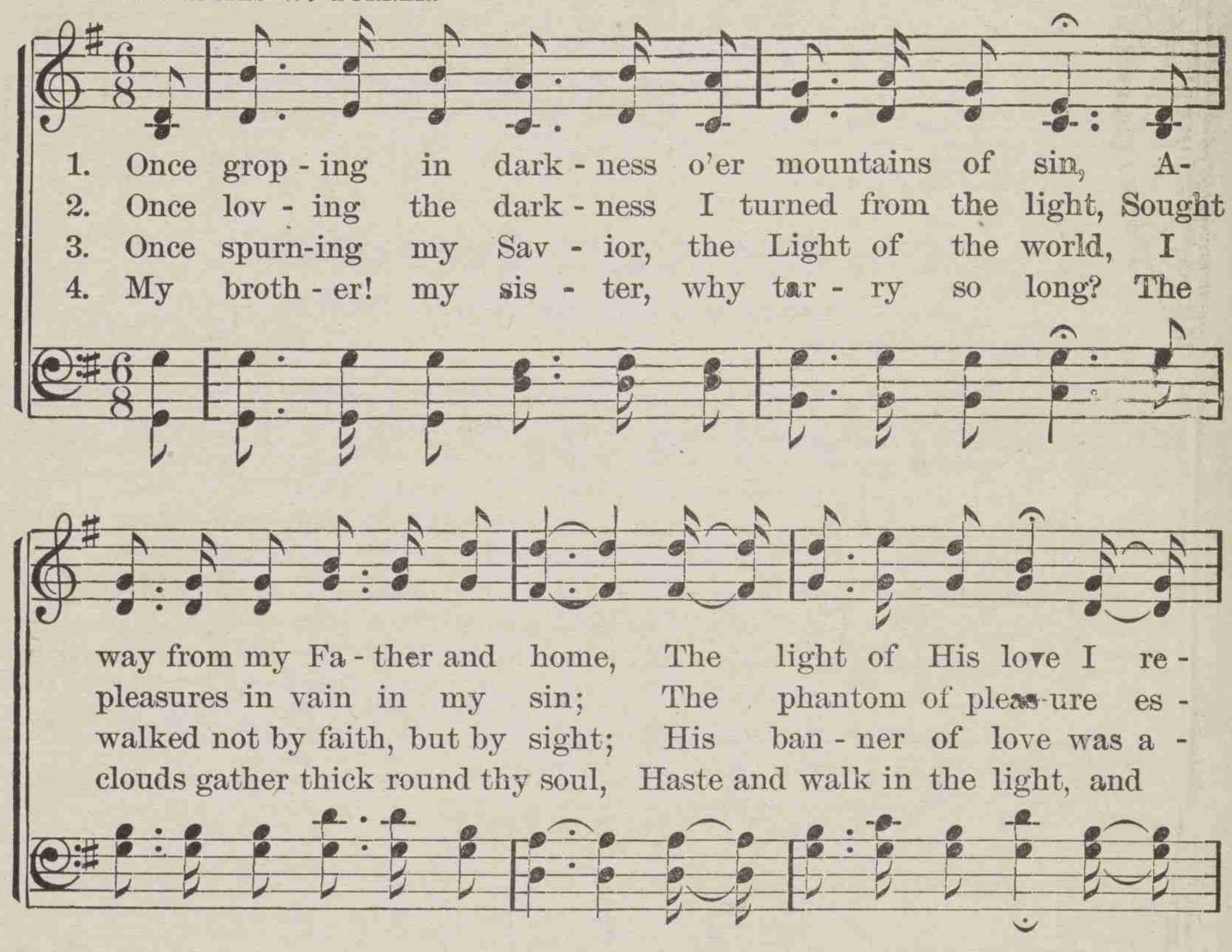
** Sing all the verses consecutively without interlude.*

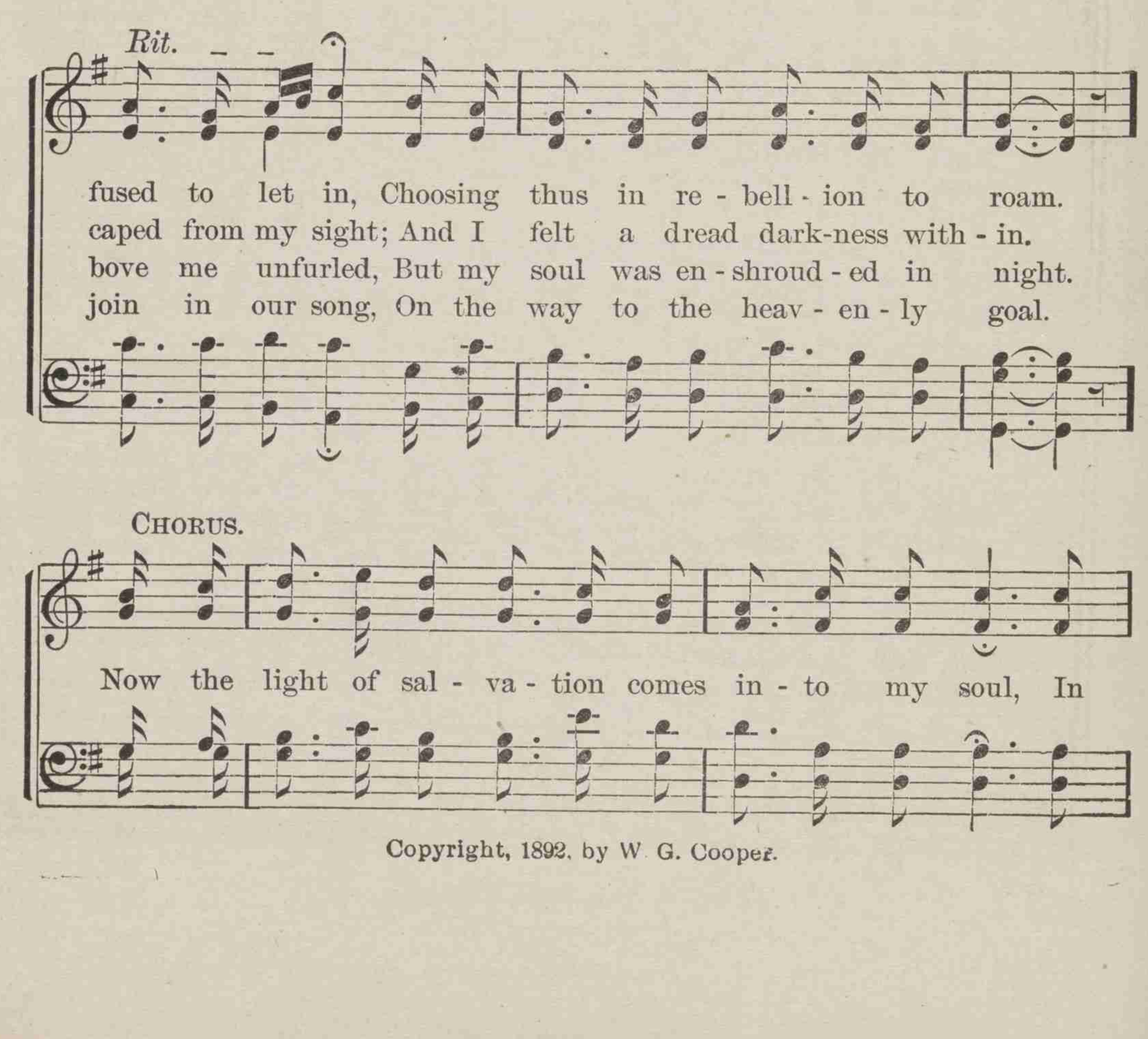
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26 The Light of Salvation.

"God. * * * * * * * hath shined in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God. II Cor. 4: 6."

Rev. Charles W. Turner. Rev. W. G. Cooper.
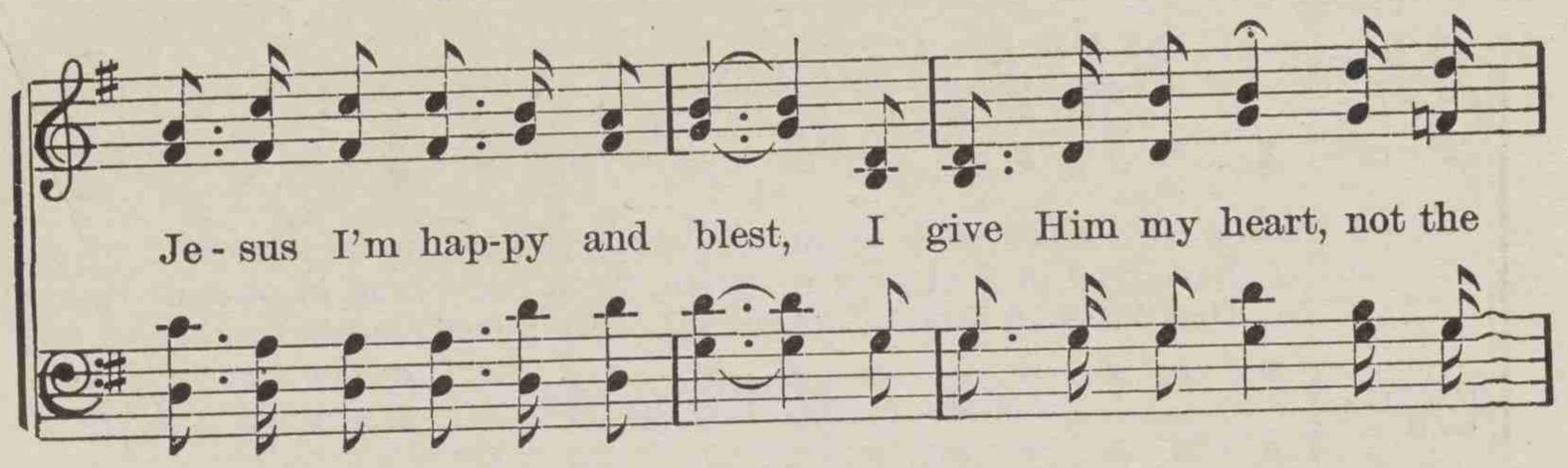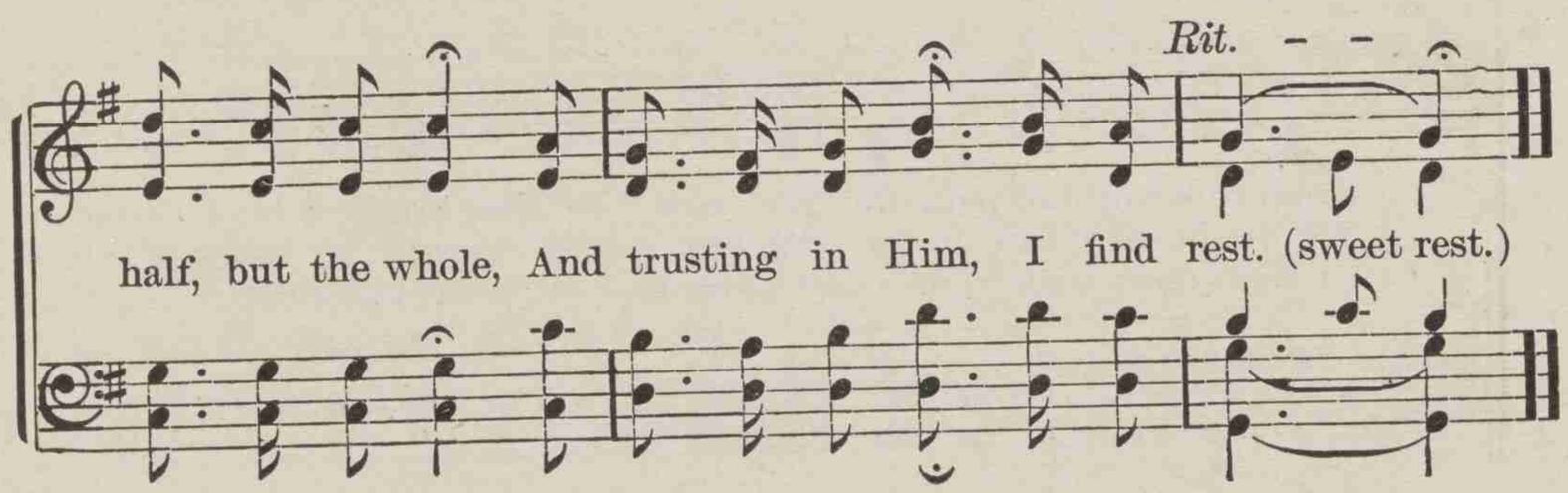




Chorus.

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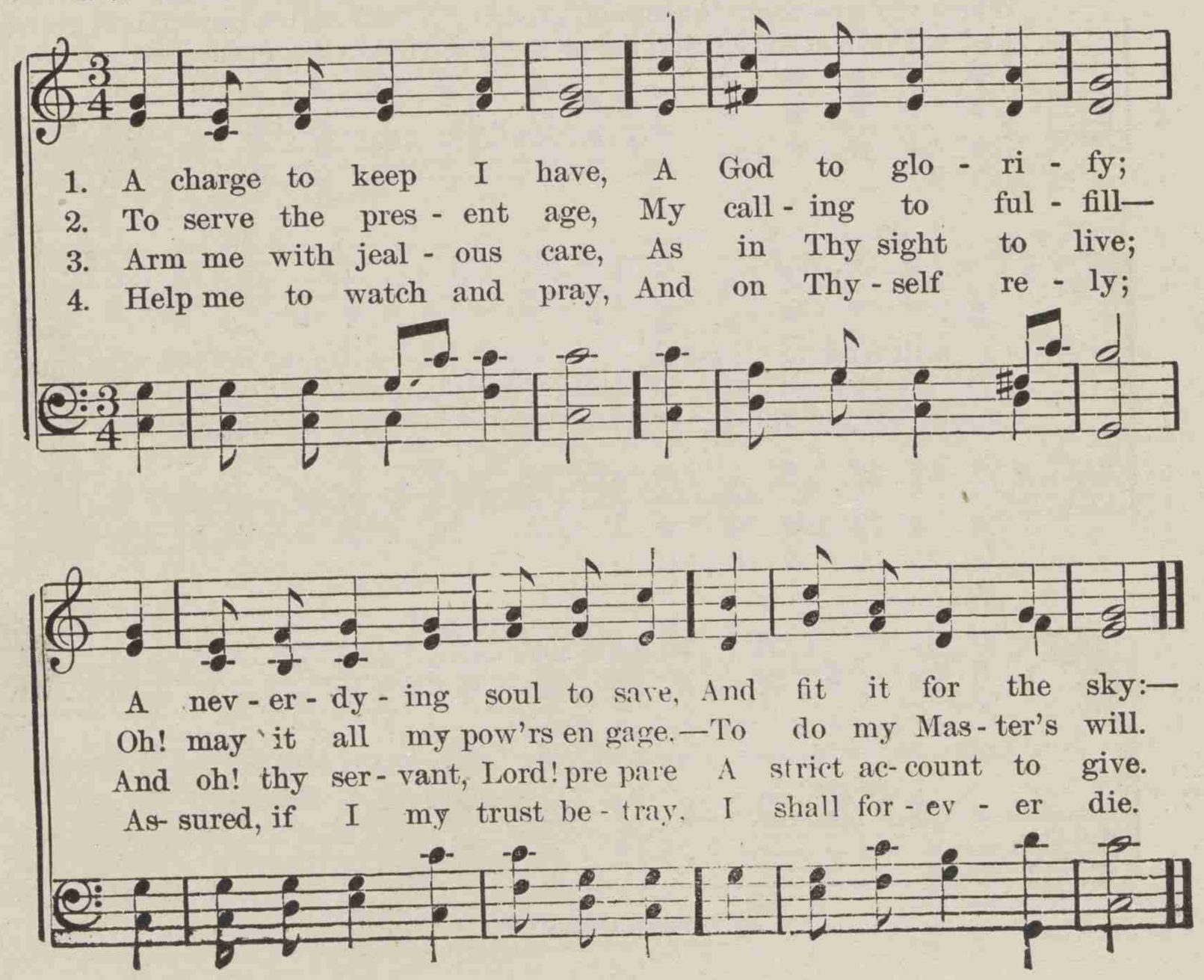
The Light of Salvation.—Concluded.





27 Boylston.

Rev. Charles Wesley, Lowell Mason.



28 Where the Living Waters Flow.

"He showed me a pure river of water of life." Rev. 22: 1.

WESLEY P. MORSE. Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. When I hear the voice of an - gels, Call-ing me in tones of love,
2. I have read of that glad re - gion, That blest land of pure de-light,
3. In that bless-ed land of prom-ise, That blest land so bright and fair

From this world of pain and sor - row To that brighter land a-bove;
Where the saints are ev - er hap - py, And ap-pear in robes of white;
I shall meet with friends and kindred,—We shall know each other there;

When I en - ter death's dark valley, Bid all earth-ly friends a - dieu;
Where the streets are bright and glisten, In the Lamb's resplendent glow;
And with them shall dwell for-ev-er, Free from care, grief, pain and woe;

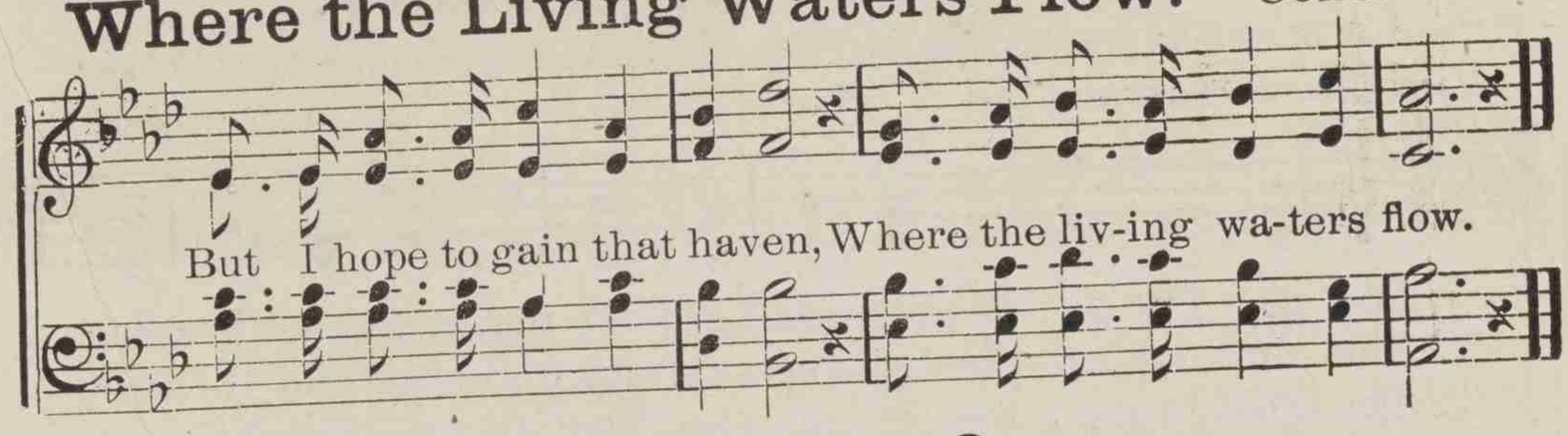
I will place my trust in Je - sus, He will lead me safe - ly thro.'
And the tree of life is bloom-ing, Where the liv-ing wa - ters flow.
Naught but joy can ev - er en - ter, Where the liv-ing wa - ters flow.

CHORUS.

This life will soon be end - ed, My days are few, I know,

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Where the Living Waters Flow.—Concluded.

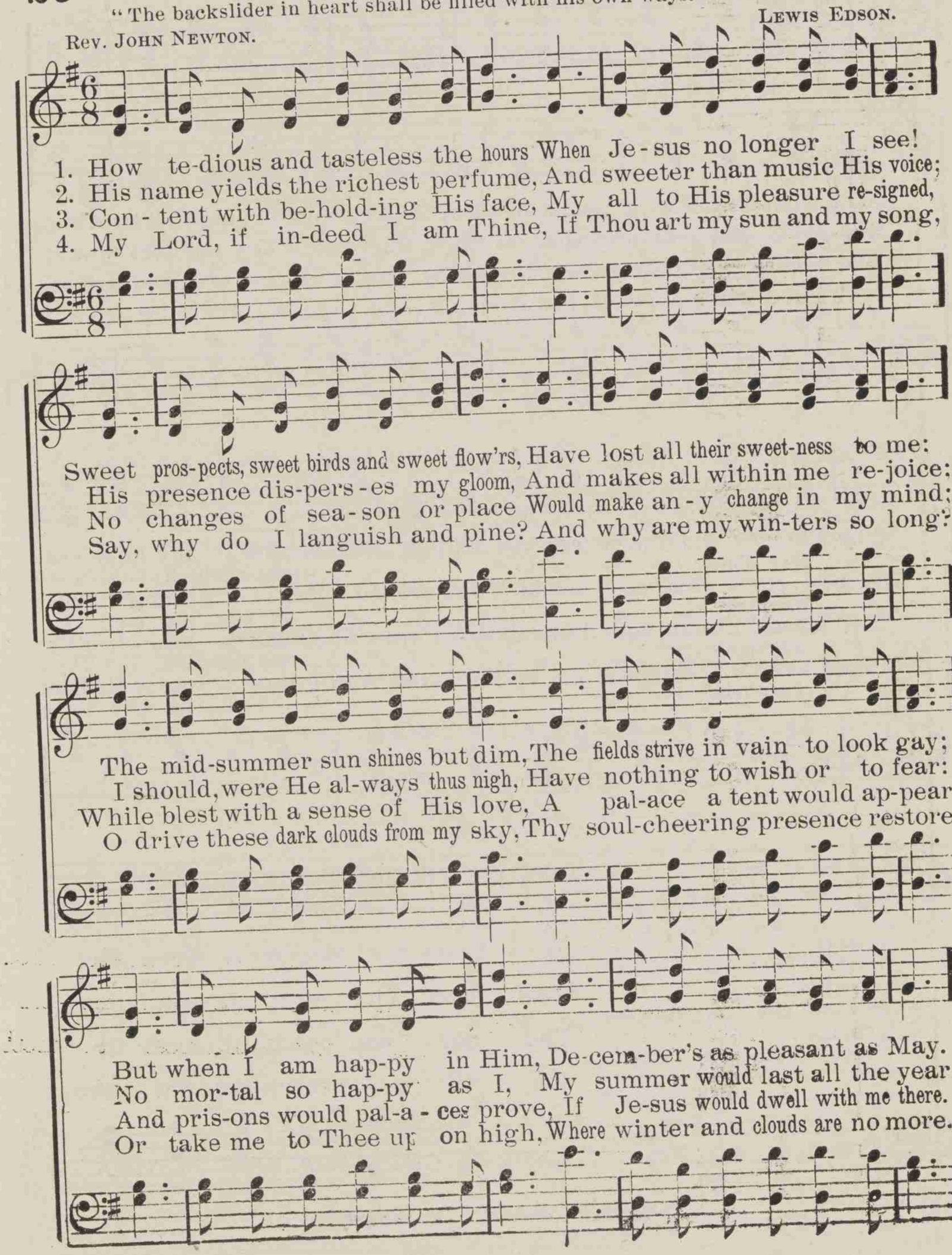


29

Contrast. 8s.

"The backslider in heart shall be filled with his own ways." Prov. 14: 14.

Rev. John Newton. Lewis Edson.



30 On the Pathway to Glory.

"The path of the just is as the light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

MARY GRANT O'SHERIDAN. Alt. Prov. 4: 18. Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. For all Thy gen-tle guidance, Lord, My thanks to Thee I bring;
2. The glo - ry of the west-ern sky, At night-fall's ho- ly hour,
3. The mists that on the riv - er rise, The sil- ver starlight's gleam,
4. A bro - ken and a contrite heart, Thou wilt not, Lord, de-spise;

Now with Thy law I seek ac-cord, And shel - ter 'neath Thy wing.
Sug-gests the grandeur that on high Surrounds Thy per-fect pow'r:
The beau - ti - ful blue bending skies, The hills that lie and dream,
And Thou wilt heal each bitter smart, And wipe all weep-ing eyes.

For Thou, when storms were wild and high, Didst soothe my hopeless
Where I..... shall see thee as Thou art, In daz - zling glo - ry
All speak that boundless love of Thine, The beau - ties of Thy
Then lead me, Sav- ior, by Thy hand, And guide me with Thine

For Thou.
Didst soothe my hope - less
Where I
In daz-zling glo - ry
All speak
The beau-ties of Thy
Then lead
And guide me with Thine

heart; In times of troub - le Thou wert
heart; hope - less heart;
crowned, Shall love Thee with un - sin - ning
crowned, glo - ry crowned,
grace, The joy and peace al - most di-
grace, of Thy grace,
eye, Un - til I reach the bet - ter
eye, with Thine eye,

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On the Pathway to Glory.—Concluded.

nigh, yes, Thou wert nigh, And bade my fears de - part.
my fears de - part.

heart, un - sin - ning heart, And spread Thy fame a-round.
Thy fame a - round.

vine, al - most di - vine, Of those who seek Thy face.
who seek Thy face.

land, the bet - ter land, My home be-yond the sky.
be - yond the sky.

CHORUS.

Sav-ior, guide..... me all the way, Let me

Sav-ior, guide me all the way, all the way, Let me

feel..... Thy pres - ence near; May the

feel, let me feel Thy pres - ence near, ev - er near; May the

path - way e'er be grow - ing bright-er,.....

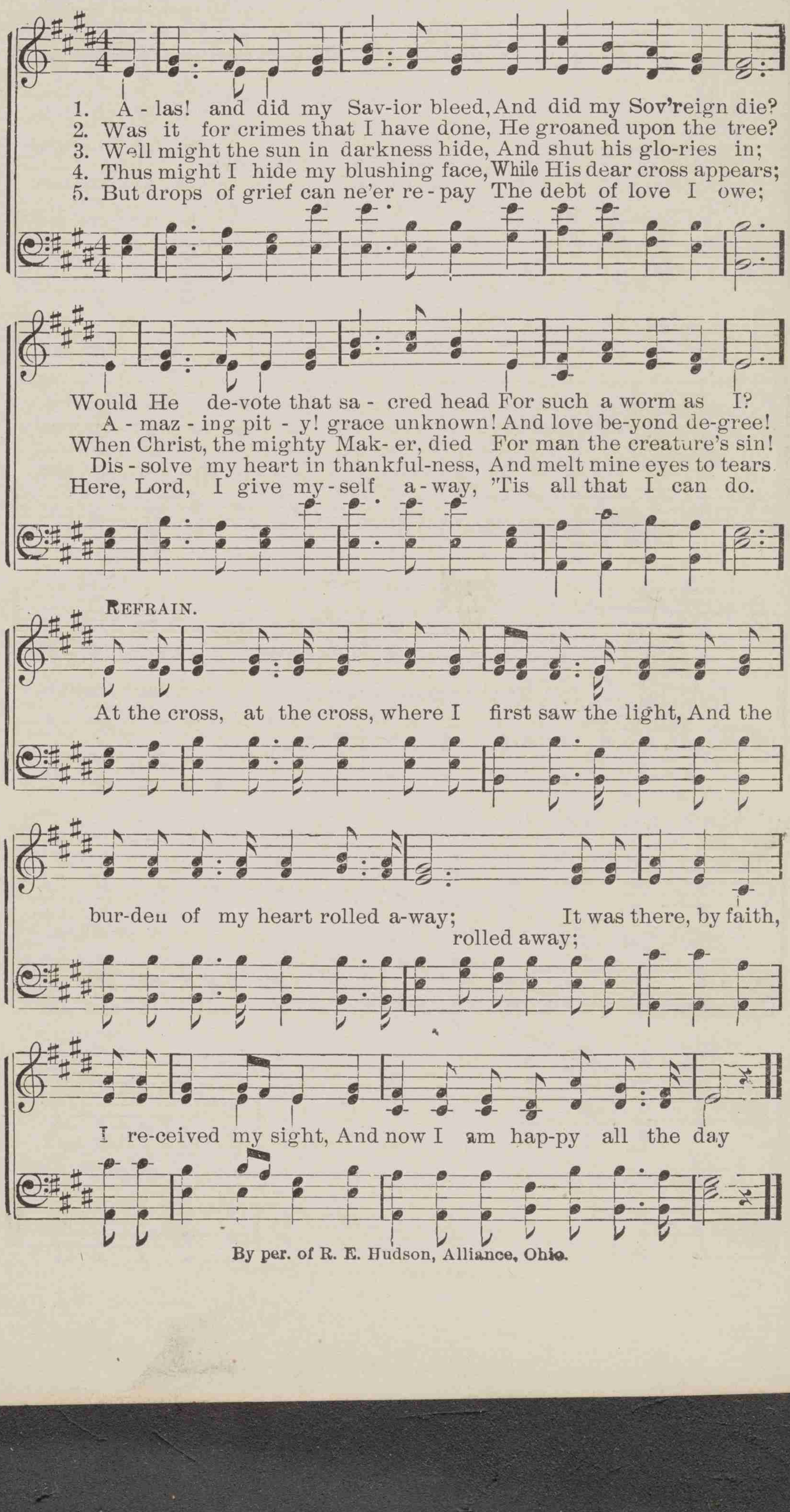
path - way e'er be grow - ing bright-er, ev - er bright-er,

Till it merg - es in - to per - fect day.

Till it merg - es in - to per - fect day, the per-fect day.

31 At the Cross.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS. "There they crucified him."—Luke 23: 33. R. E. HUDSON.

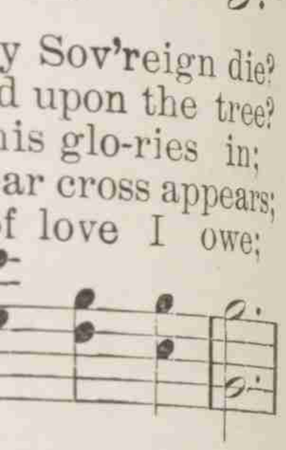


By per. of R. E. Hudson, Alliance, Ohio.
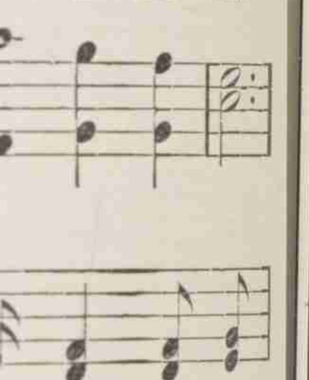
R. E. HUDSON.
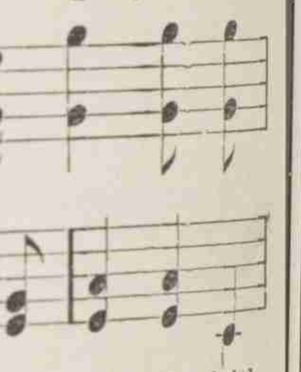


y Sov'reign die?
d upon the tree?
his glo-ries in;
ar cross appears;
f love I owe;
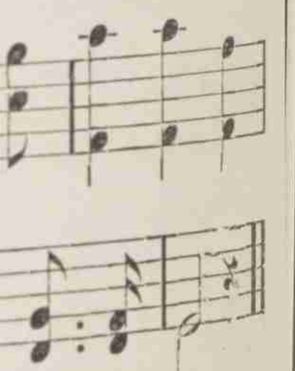


a worm as I?
oe-yond de-gree!
e creature's sin!
ine eyes to tears
at I can do.
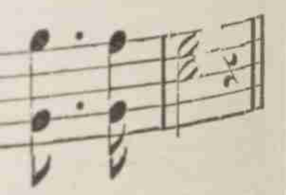


e light, And the



as there, by faith,

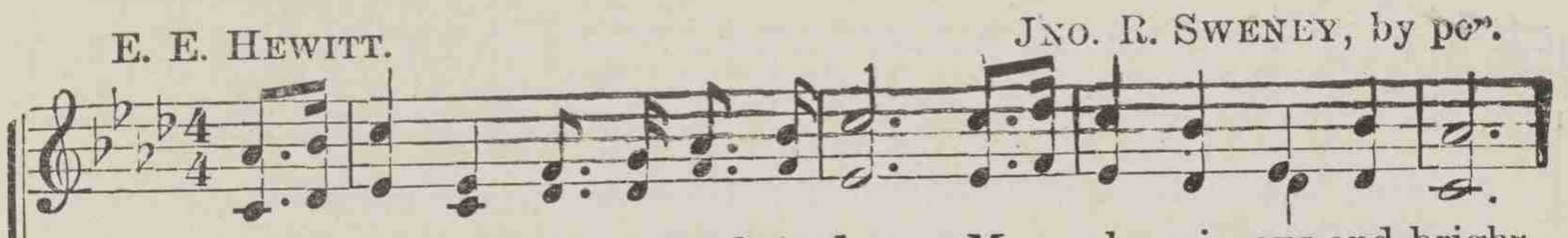


all the day

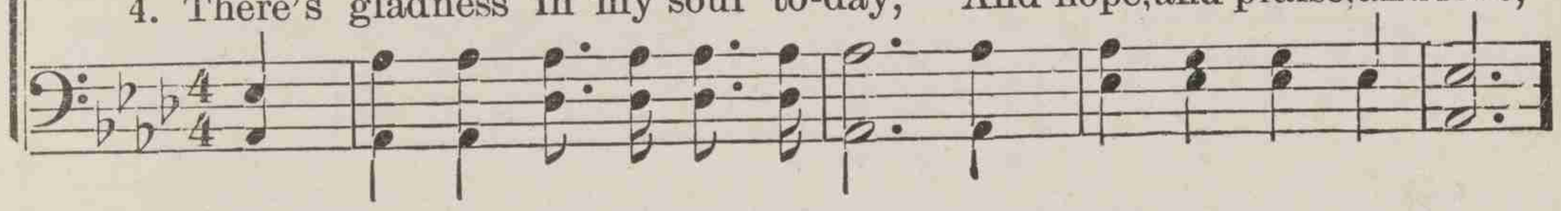


32 Sunshine in the Soul.

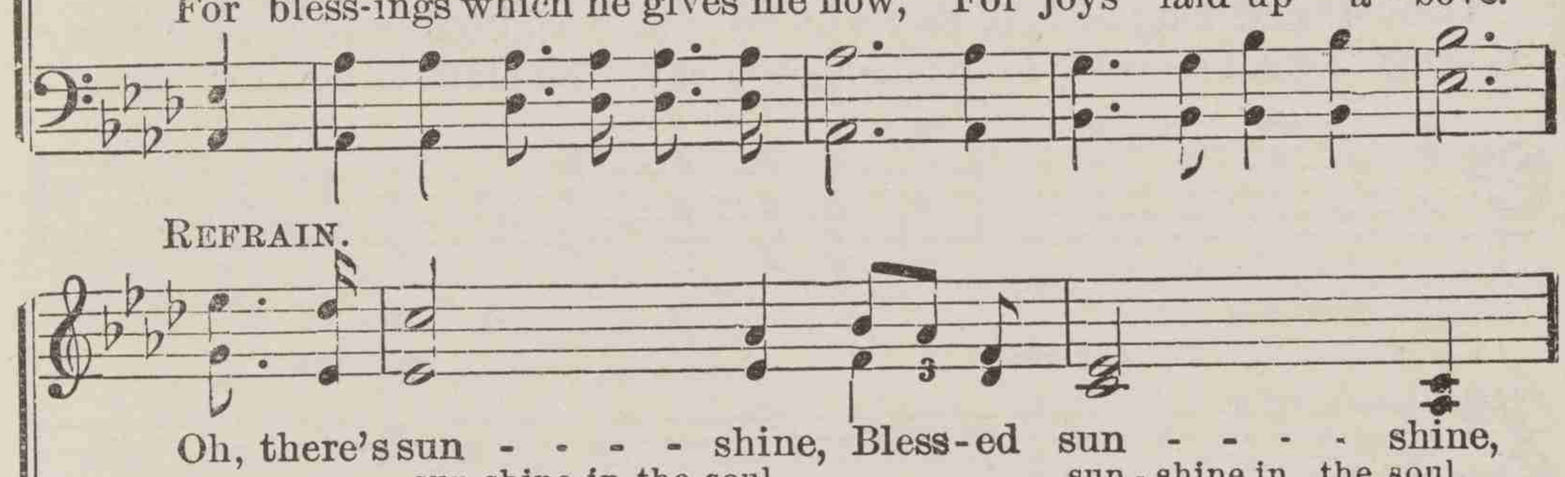
E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.



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

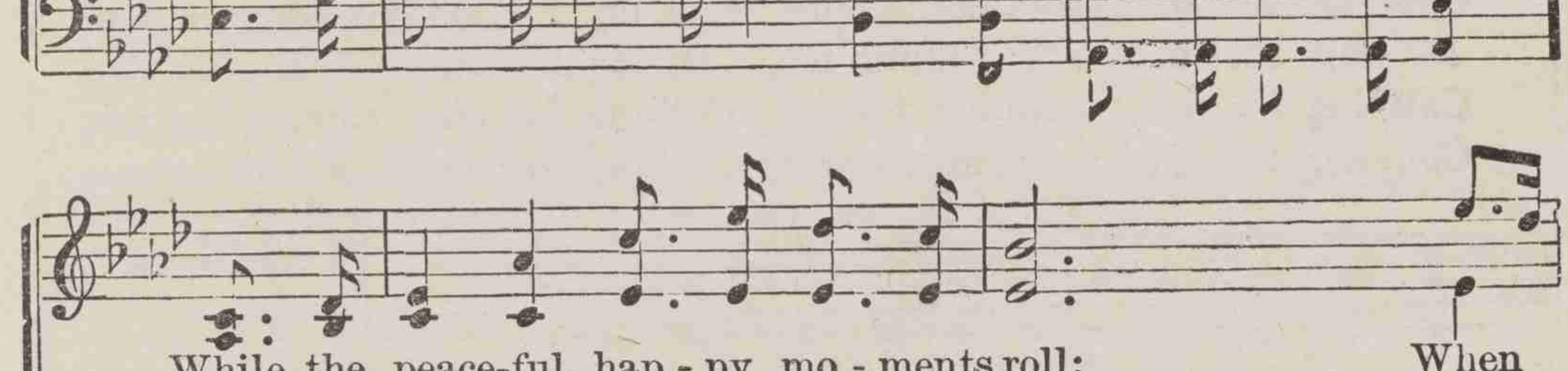


Than glows in an - y earth-ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, list - en ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace ap - pear.
For bless-ings which he gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

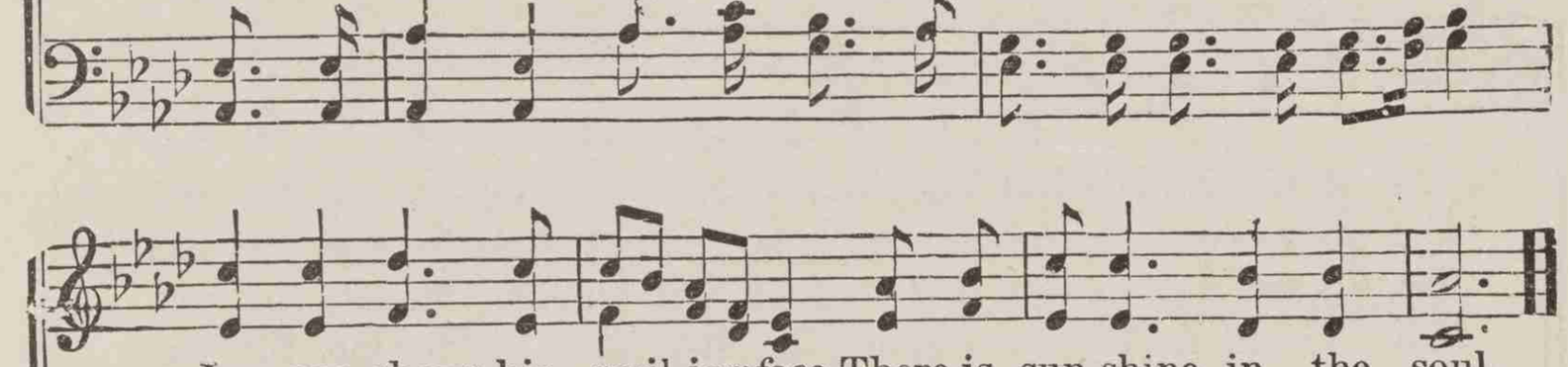


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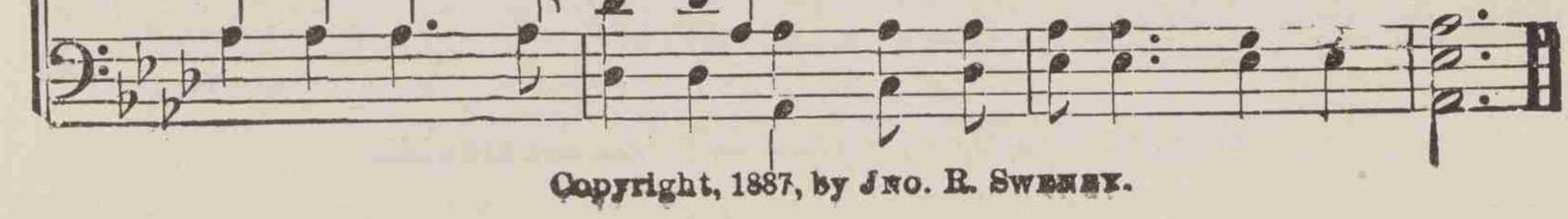
Oh, there's sun - - - - shine, Bless-ed sun - - - - shine,
sun-shine in the soul, sun - shine in the soul,



While the peace-ful, hap - py mo - ments roll; When
hap - py mo - ments roll,



Je - sus shows his smil-ing face There is sun-shine in the soul.



Copyright, 1887, by JNO. R. SWENEY.

33

Seeking for Me.

E. E. HASTY.

1. Jesus, my Savior, to Bethlehem came, Born in a manger to sorrow and shame;
2. Jesus, my Savior, on Cal-va-ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my soul he set free;
3. Jesus, my Savior, the same as of old, While I did wander afar from the fold,
4 Jesus, my Savior, shall come from on high, Sweet is the promise as weary years fly;

Oh, it was won-der-ful, blest be his name, Seek-ing for me, for me.
Oh, it was won-der ful, how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me.
Gent-ly and long he hath plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me.
Oh, I shall see him de-scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for me.

for me..... for me.....

Seek ing for me, seek-ing for me, Seek-ing for me, seeking for me;
Dy-ing for me, dy-ing for me, Dy-ing for me, dy-ing for me;
Call-ing for me, call-ing for me, Call-ing for me, call-ing for me;
Com-ing for me, com-ing for me, Com-ing for me, com-ing for me;

Oh, it was won-der-ful, blest be his name, Seek-ing for me, for me.
Oh, it was won-der ful, how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me.
Gent-ly and long he hath 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.

From "Good Will," by permission Towne and Stillman.

34 The Call for Reapers.

J. O. THOMPSON. J. B. O. CLEMM.

Spirited.

1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing. With the waves of rip - ened grain; Far and near their gold is gleam-ing, O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam - ing, Send them in the noon-tide's glare; When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry - where.
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold, Heavenward then at evening wend - ing Thou shalt come with joy un - told.

CHORUS.

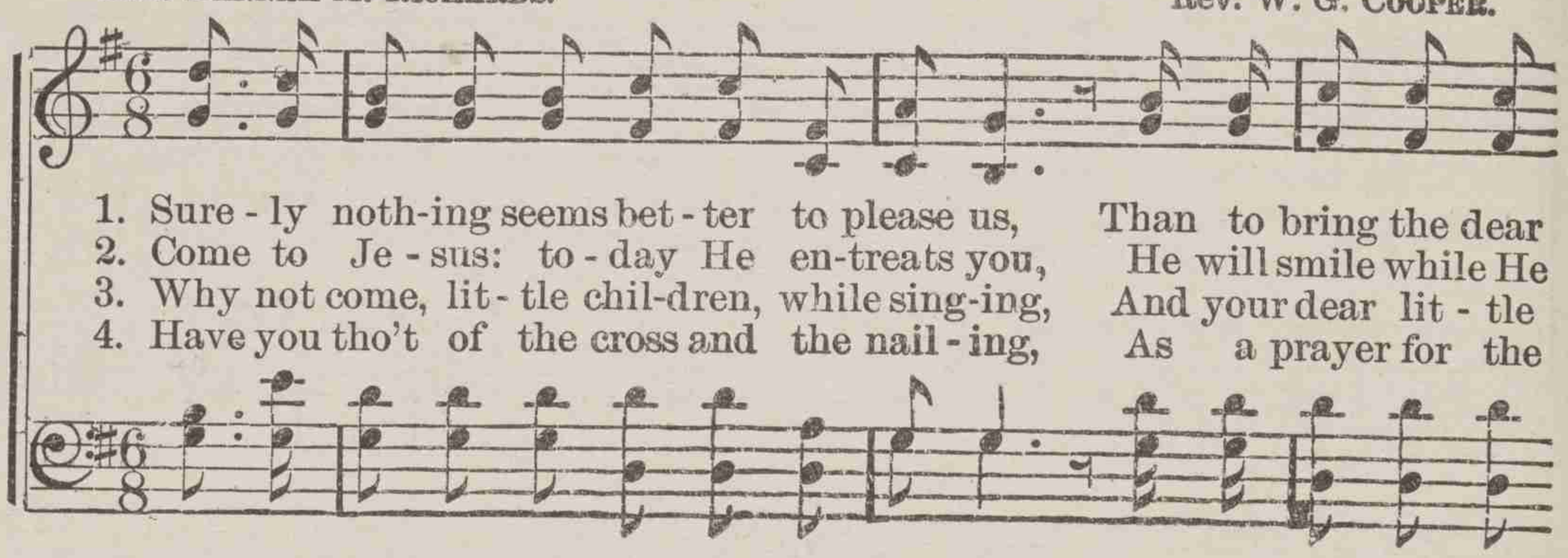
Lord of har - vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to thee we cry; Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest time pass by.

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35 Suffer the Children to Come.

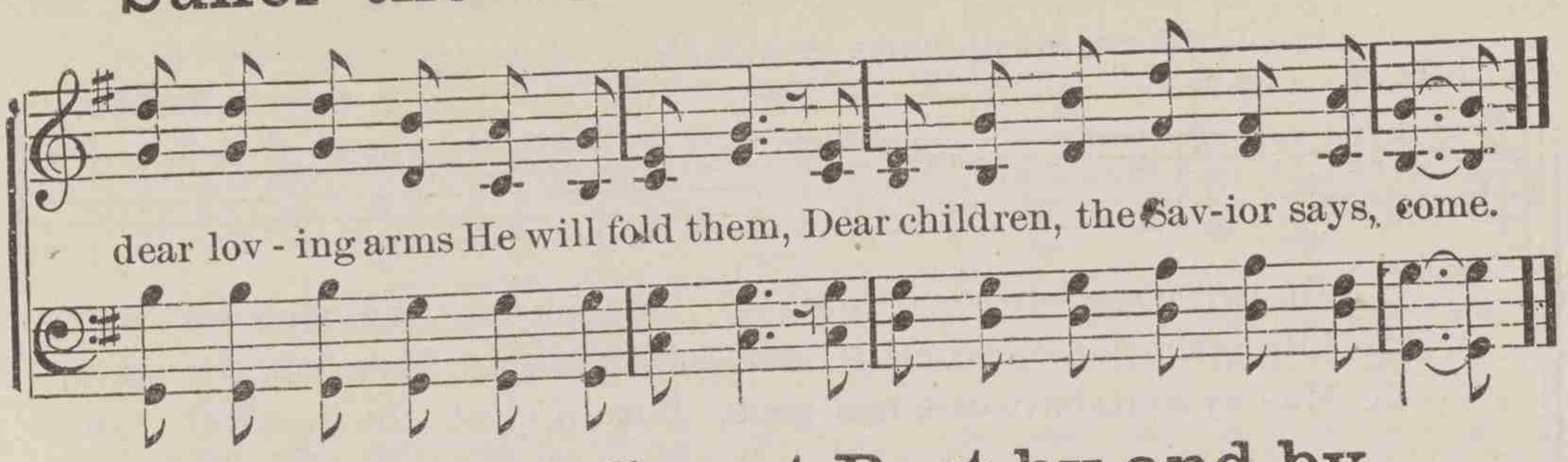
"Suffer little children to come unto me." Luke 18: 16.

Mrs. Hannah M. Richards. Rev. W. G. Cooper.



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Suffer the Children to Come. Concluded.

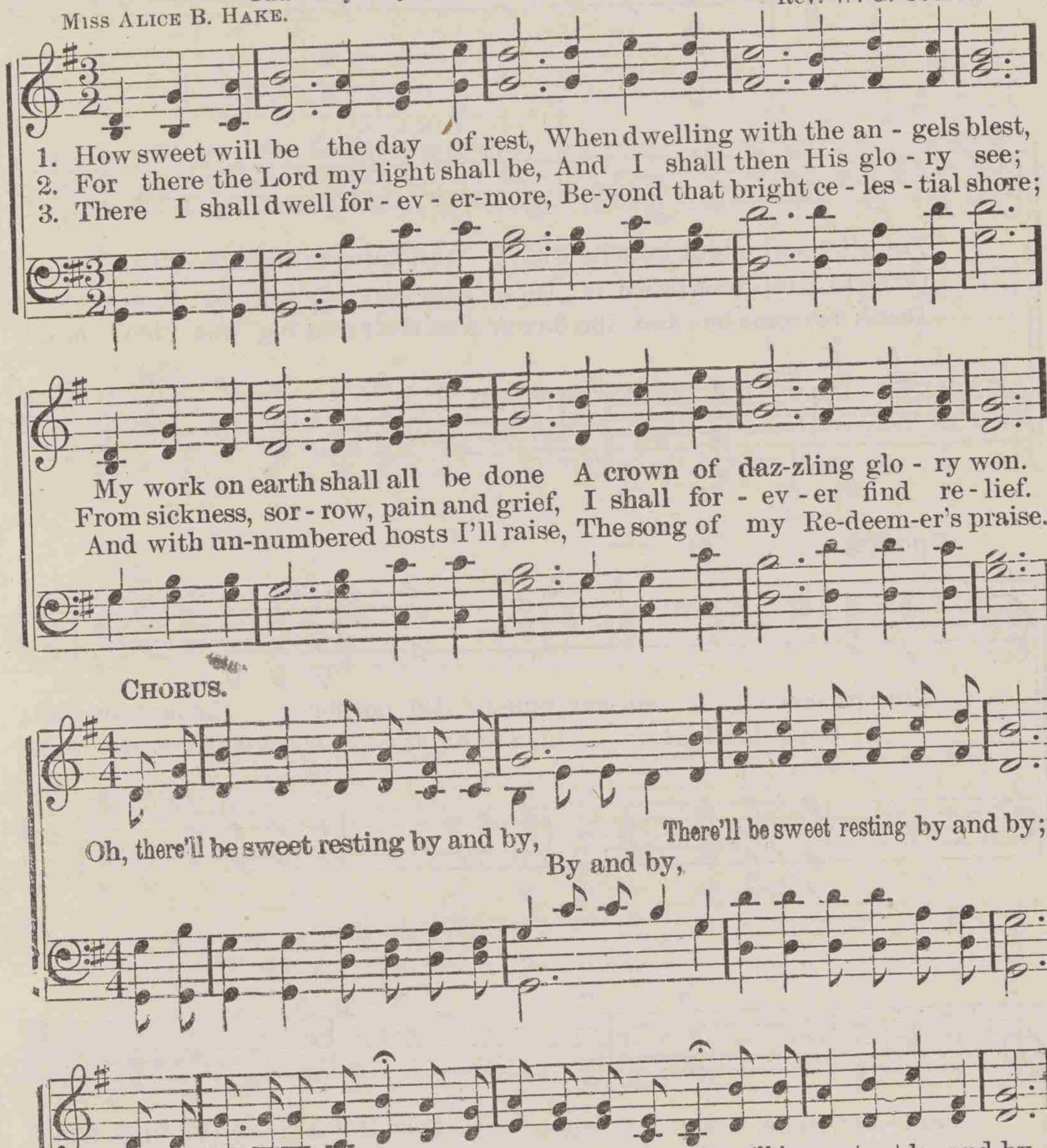


36 There'll be Sweet Rest by and by.

"That they may rest from their labors." Rev. 14: 13.

Rev. W. G. Cooper.

Miss Alice B. Hake.



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37

Sinner, Come To-night.

Come, for all things are now ready. Luke 14: 17.

J. C. B.

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. Sin-ner, come, oh, come to-night, Do not for the mor-row wait;
2. Life is short, death cometh sure, Just a-jar He's left the gate;
3. Ma-ny souls have care-less gone, But a-las! the dreadful fate;

For thy soul might take its flight, And thy com-ing be "too late."
Come to Him, find peace at last, Ere thy com-ing be "too late."
Death has come be-fore the dawn, And their com-ing was "too late."

CHORUS.

Sin-ner, come, sin-ner come, Do not for the morrow wait;
Come to-night, come to-night, Do not for the morrow wait:

Sin-ner, come, sin-ner, come, Ere thy com-ing be "too late."
Come to-night, come to-night,

From "Choral Climax." By permission.

38 Oh! Why Not To-night.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." Matt. 11: 28.

ANON. J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. Oh, do not let the word depart, And close those eyes against the light, Poor sin - ners, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night.
2. To - mor - row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long de-lud - ed sight; This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
3. Our Lord in pi - ty lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re - quite; Re - nounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, oh, to-night.

CHORUS.

Oh, why not to - night? oh, why not to - night? why not to - night?

why not to - night? why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to - night?

why not to - night? why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved, Then why not, oh, why not to - night?

From "Living Light." By permission.

39. THE WINE CUP DID IT ALL.

"The wine cup did it all."—These were the last words of a young man who was executed in England for the murder of a younger brother while in a fit of intoxication.

Anon. W. T. DALE, by per.

1. The drop was rea - dy, and the crowd Stood breathless in the sun;
2. The young man looked up - on the drop, Then cast a wish - ful eye
3. "I struck the blow, the proof is clear, But give to me my due;
4. They bore his form, of friends bereft, Where rite-less graves are found;

While pealed the pris - on bell most loud, Th'appointed hour of one.
To-ward his fa - ther's chimney top, And na - tive vil - lage nigh.
My broth-er was to me as dear As an - y one to you;
And there the twi - light sun-shine left The sha-dow on his mound;

Some eyes were wild, and some were wet, And some were closed to pray;
The vanished joys of ear - ly years, He dim - ly did re - call;
Up - on his young and ten - der brow My warm-est kiss did fall;
And oft - en there by moon-light dim, The vil - lage lads re - call;

"Pris-'ner we wait a mo-ment yet, If you have aught to say."
Then said with quiv'ring lips and fear, "The wine cup did it all."
I loved him then, I love him now; The wine cup did it all."
His hap-less fate, and say of him, "The wine cup did it all."

40. THE STRANGER AT THE DOOR.

"*Behold, I stand at the door and knock.*" — Rev. 3: 20.

Rev. Joseph Gregg. E. Hanks.

1. Be- hold a stran-ger at the door, He gent-ly knocks, has knock'd before;
2. Oh, love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands, With will-ing heart and o-pen hands;
3. Rise, touch'd with grat-i - tude di -vine, Turn out His en - e-my and thine;
4. Oh, wel-come Him, the Prince of peace, Now may His gentle reign increase;

Has wait-ed long, is wait-ing still, You treat no oth -er friend so ill.
Oh, matchless kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
Turn out thy soul -en - slav-ing sin, And let the heav'nly stranger in.
Throw wide the door, each will-ing mind, And be His em-pire all mankind.

Chorus.

O let the Sav-iour in, let Him in, let Him in, O

let the blessed Sav - iour in; He will cleanse your soul from sin, Make you

white as snow within, O let the Saviour in, let Him in, let Him in.
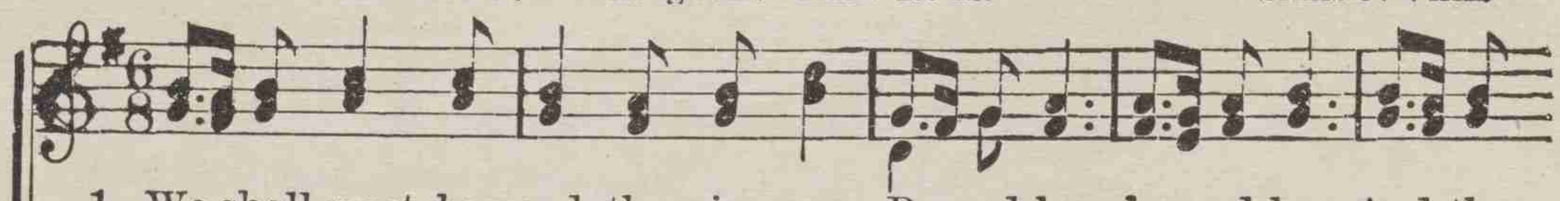
Owned and controlled by D. E. Dortch

41
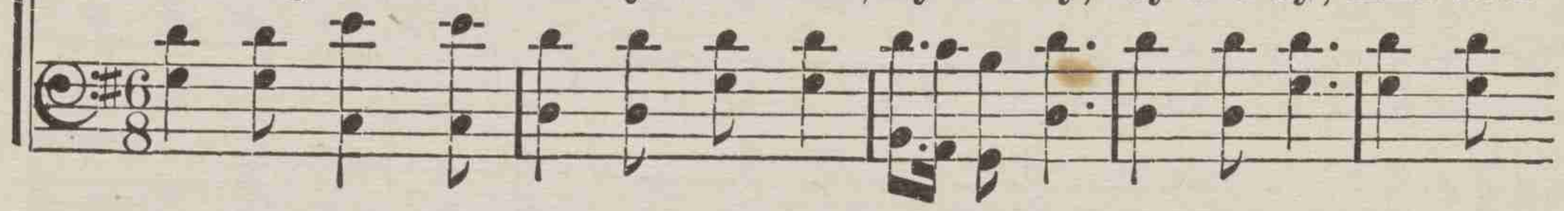
The Future Rest.*

"Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom." Luke 12: 32.
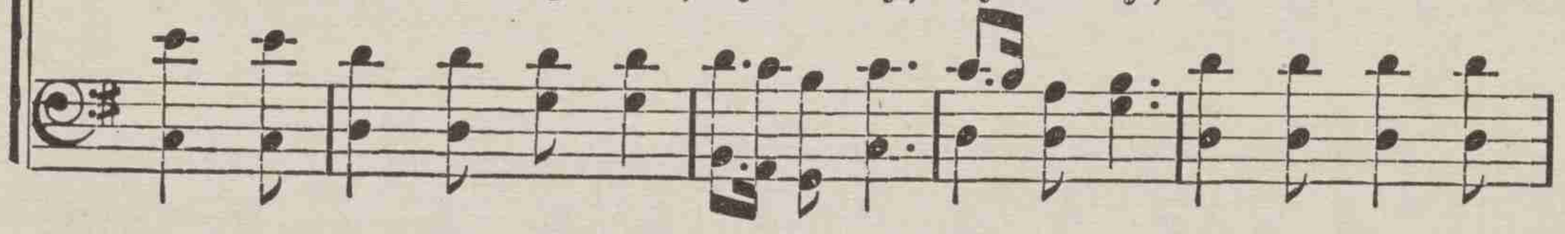
Rev. J. B. Atkinson. Alt. Silas J. Vail.
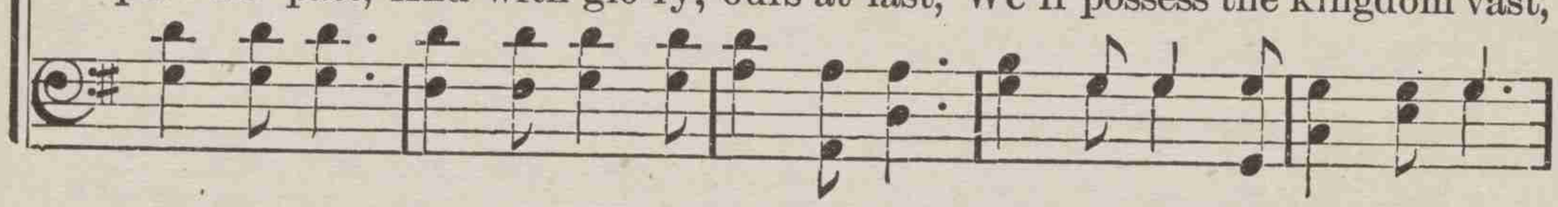


1. We shall meet be-yond the riv - er, By and by, by and by; And the
2. Done with all the earth's de - lu - sion, By and by, by and by; War and
3. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry, By and by, by and by; We shall
4. We shall see and be like Je - sus, By and by, by and by; Who a
5. Wearing robes of snow - y white-ness, By and by, by and by; And with
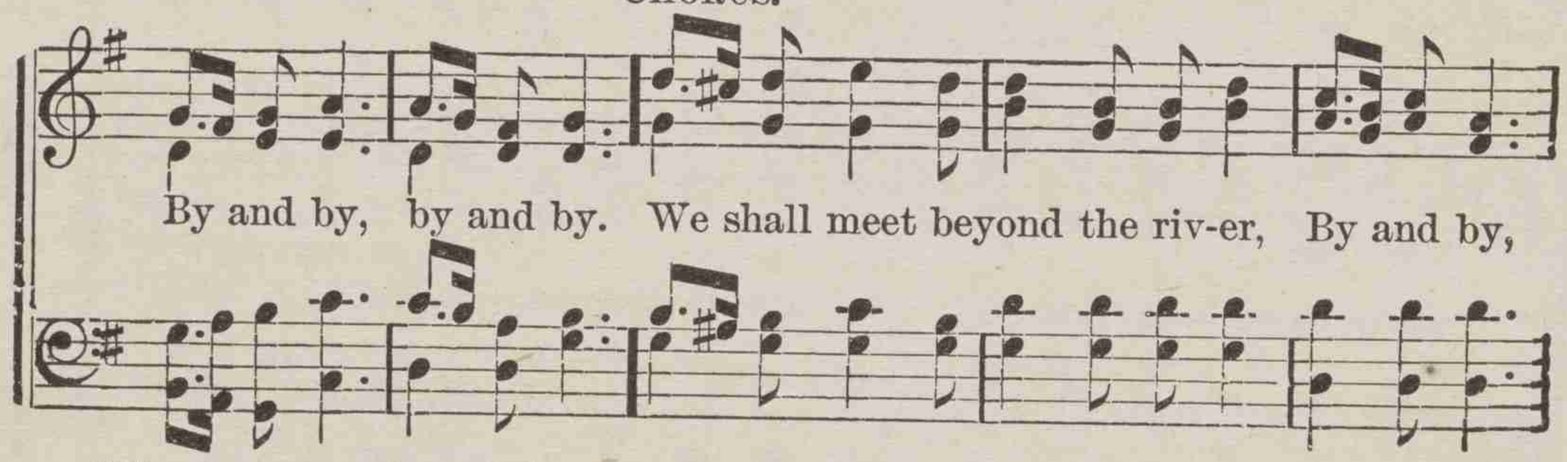


dark - ness will be o - ver, By and by, by and by; With the toil-some
strife and sin's con - fu - sion, By and by, by and by; We shall rest our
sing re-demption's sto - ry, By and by, by and by; And the strains for-
crown of life will give us, By and by, by and by; And the an - gels
crowns of dazzling brightness, By and by, by and by; Then our storms and



journey done, And the glo-rious bat-tle won, We shall shine forth as the sun,
pilgrim feet, On the shores where loved ones meet, There to dwell in bliss complete,
ev - er-more, Shall resound in sweetness o'er Yon-der ev - er- last-ing shore,
who ful - fill, All the mandates of His will, Shall at - tend and love us still,
per - ils past, And with glo-ry, ours at last, We'll possess the kingdom vast,



Chorus.

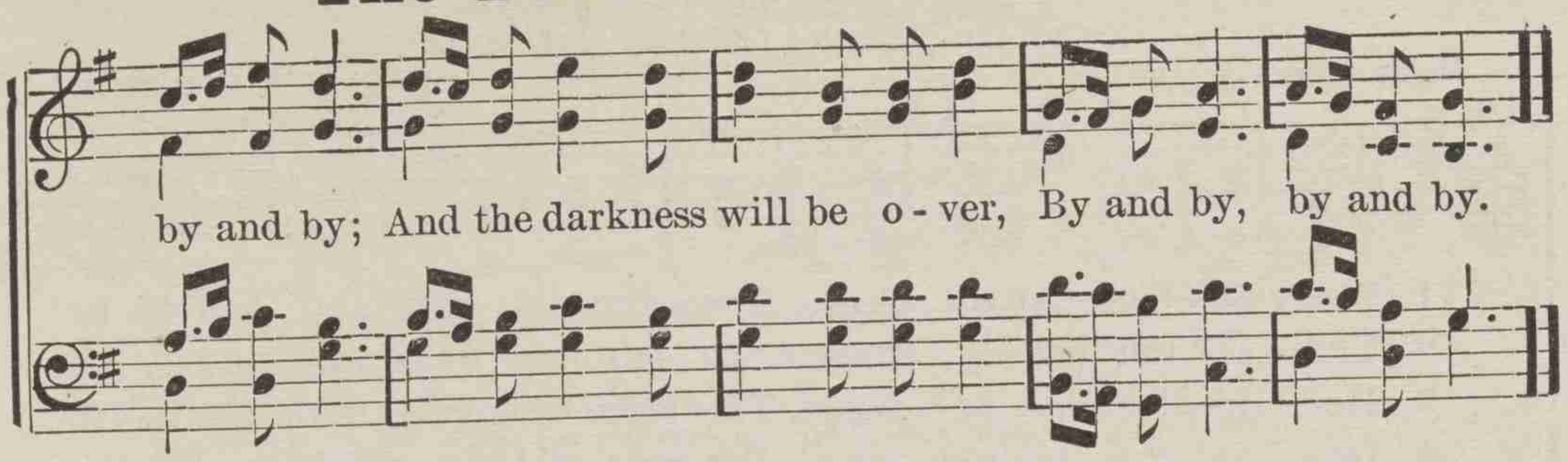


By and by, by and by. We shall meet beyond the riv-er, By and by,

*The chorus may be varied according to the first four lines of each verse.

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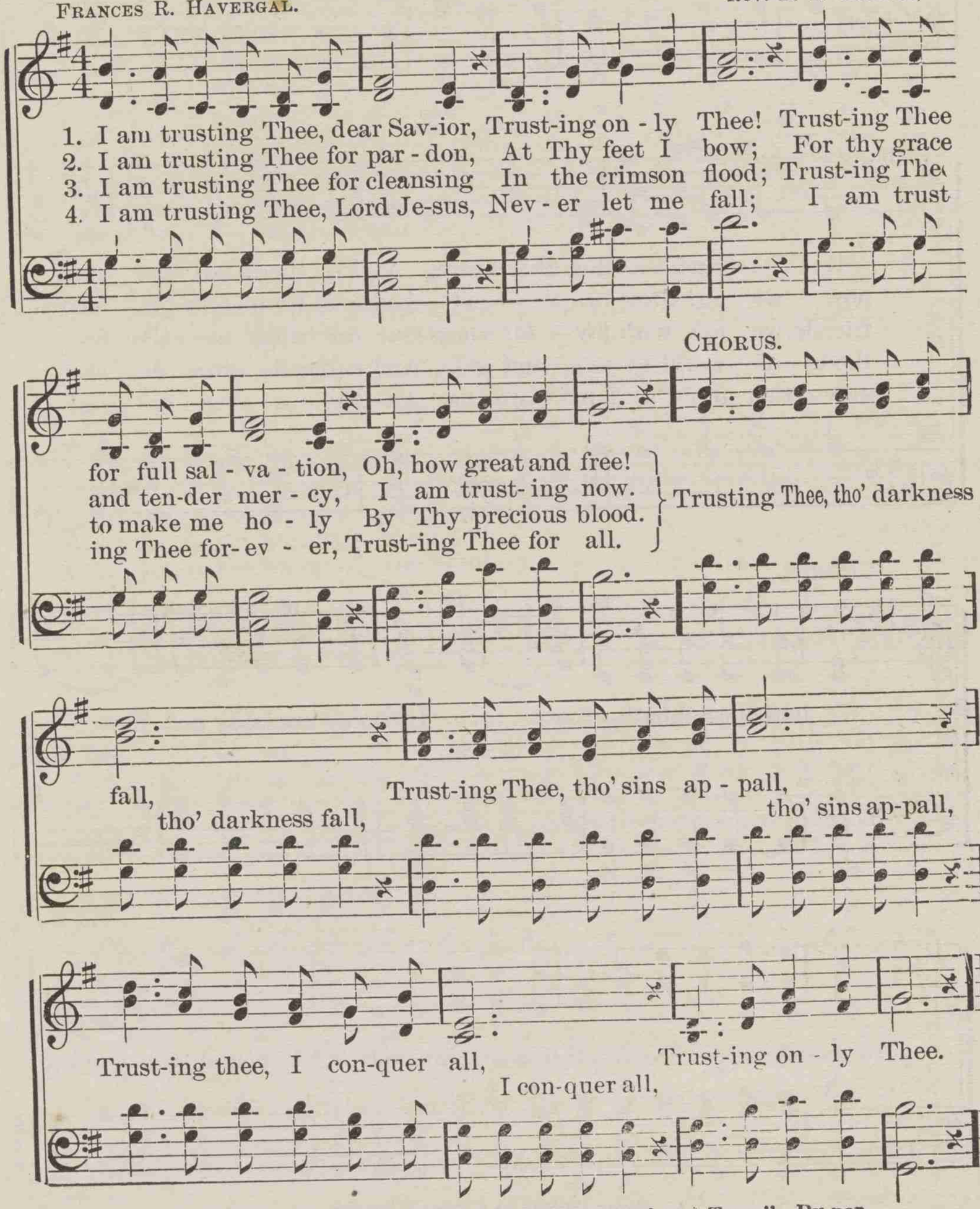
The Future Rest. Concluded.



42 Trusting Only Thee.

"Trust ye in the Lord forever." Is. 26: 4.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. Rev. E. S. LORENZ,
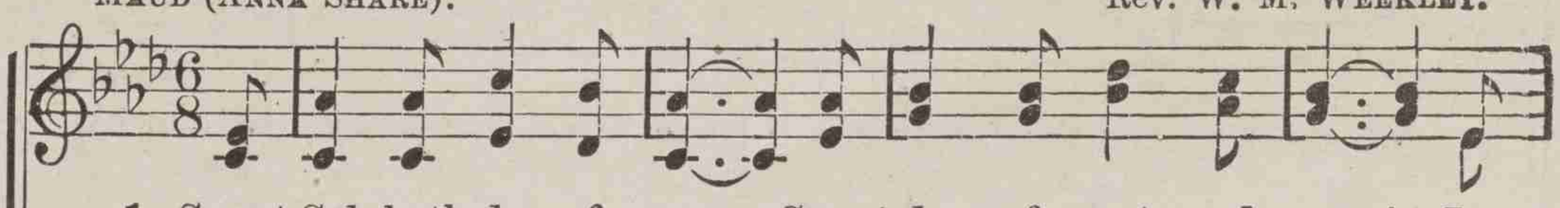


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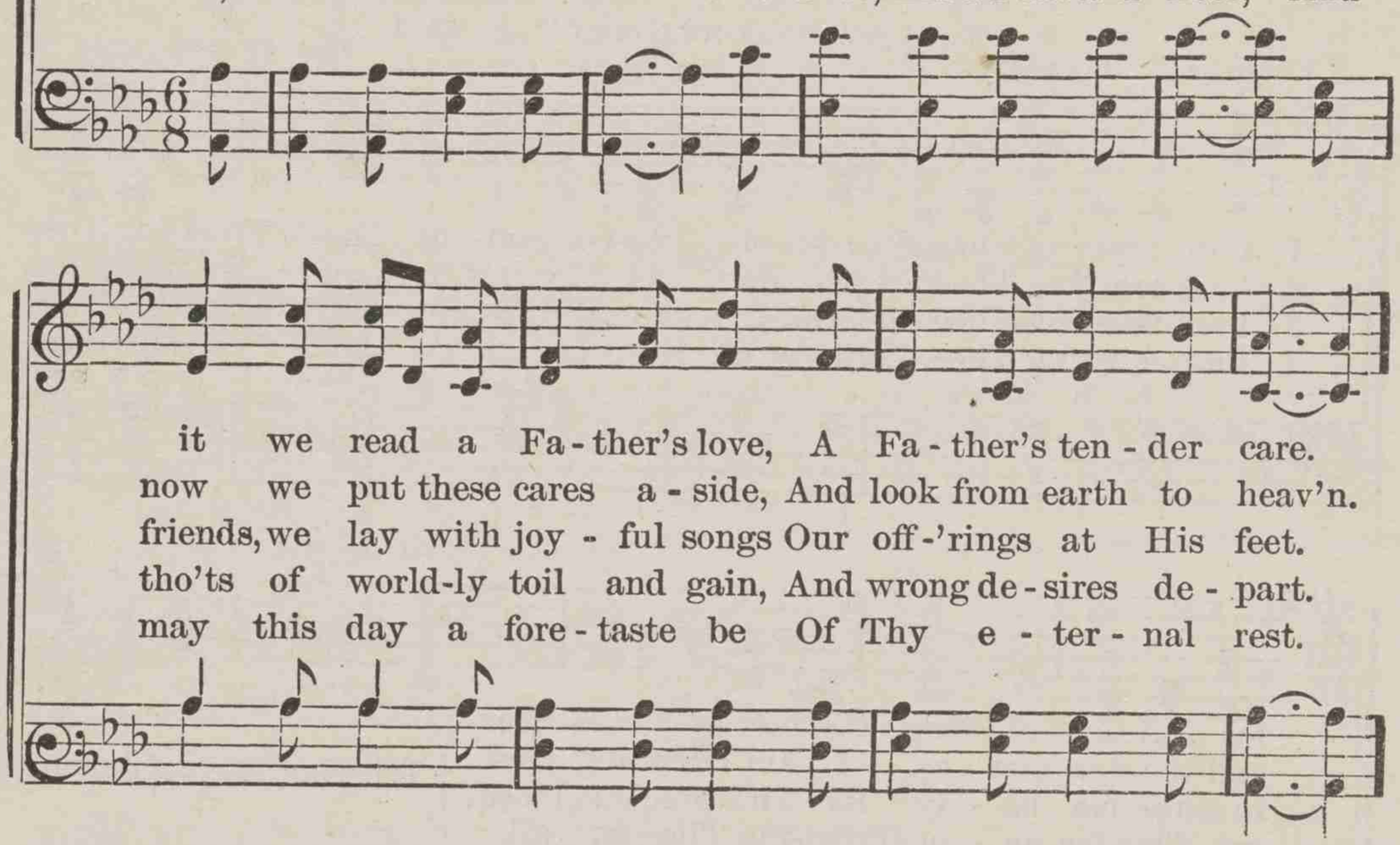
43 Sweet Sabbath-Day of Peace.

"Call the Sabbath a delight." Isa. 58: 13.

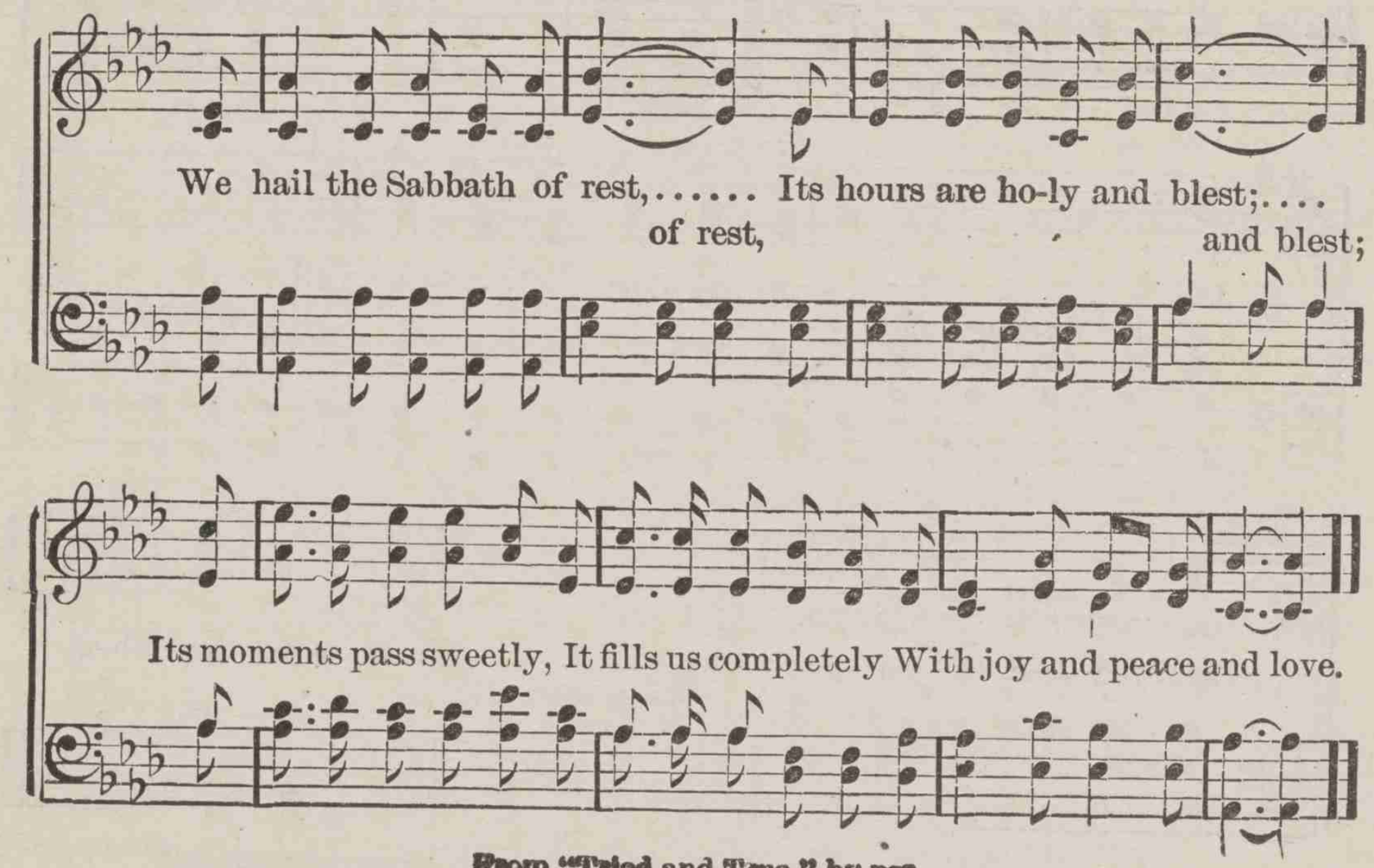
MAUD (ANNA SHARE). Rev. W. M. WEEKLEY.



1. Sweet Sab-bath-day of peace, Sweet day of rest and pray'r; In it we read a Fa-ther's love, A Fa-ther's ten-der care.
2. Thro' all the bus-y week, To toil our days are giv'n; But now we put these cares a-side, And look from earth to heav'n.
3. Here in this ho-ly house, This place where God doth meet His friends, we lay with joy-ful songs Our off-'rings at His feet.
4. Dear Lord, may Sabbath peace Per-vade each troub-led heart; May tho'ts of world-ly toil and gain, And wrong de-sires de-part.
5. Oh, fill our hearts with love For Thee, Thou First and Best; And may this day a fore-taste be Of Thy e-ter-nal rest.



CHORUS.



We hail the Sabbath of rest,..... Its hours are ho-ly and blest;....
of rest, and blest;

Its moments pass sweetly, It fills us completely With joy and peace and love.

From "Tried and True," by per

44. WASH ME IN THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB.

"*The blood of Jesus Christ his son cleanseth us from all sin.*"—1 John 1: 7.

D. E. DORTCH.

W. G. COOPER.

1. Whit - er than the snow, dear Je - sus, make me, Wash me in the
2. Je - sus died for me on Cal - v'ry's mountain, Wash me in the
3. Form with-in me, Lord, a new cre - a - tion, Wash me in the
4. Hear, then, all the world the won-drous sto - ry, Wash you in the

blood of the Lamb; In a clos - er un - ion, Sav - iour, take me,
blood of the Lamb; There He op - ened wide a cleansing foun-tain,
blood of the Lamb; Let me know Thy great and full sal - va - tion,
blood of the Lamb; Then you soon shall join the hosts in glo - ry,

CHORUS.

Wash me in the blood of the Lamb. Oh, the precious blood of Je - sus
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb.
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb.
Wash you in the blood of the Lamb.

cleanses, Whiter than the snow, yes, whiter than the snow; Glo-ry to His

name, He saves com-plete - ly, Washes in the blood of the Lamb.

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

45

Tell it Again.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. R. M. McIntosh.

1. In - to the tent where a gyp sy boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone at the
2. "Did he so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good
3 Bending we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he entered the
4. Smiling, he said, as his last sigh he spent, "I am so glad that for

close of the day, News of sal - va - tion we carried, said he,
tid - ings of joy? Need I not per - ish? my hand will he hold?
val - ley of death, "God sent his Son!" "whoso - ev - er?" said he;
me he was sent!" Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west,

Refrain.

"No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me!" Tell it a - gain!
No - bod - y ev - er the sto - ry has told!"
"Then I am sure that he sent him for me!"
"Lord, I be - lieve, tell it now to the rest!"

Tell it a gain! Salvation's sto-ry re-peat o'er and o'er, Till none can

say of the children of men, No-bod-y ev - er has told me be - fore."

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46 Joy, Joy, Joy.

"There is joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth." Luke 15: 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY. A. J. ABBEY.

Quick.

1. Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy at the pearl - y gates of light,
2. Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy in the land of love and song,
3. Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy where the saints a - dor- ing meet,

Joy in the vales of E - den bright, Louder than chor- al an-thems roll,
Joy where the ho-ly an-gels throng, Striking their tuneful harps of gold,
Casting their crowns at Je-sus' feet, Onward and on-ward the joyful sound,

CHORUS.

They blend with the song of the new-born soul. Glo- ry, glo- ry, glo - - ry,
Re - ech - o the strains of bliss un- told.
The dead is a-live and the lost is found. Glo- ry to God, Glory to God,

Glo-ry to God, our Redeemer and King, Glory to Him that once was slain,
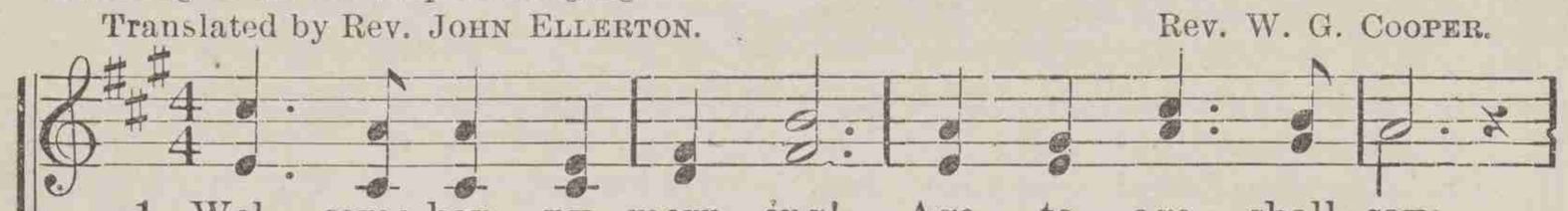
An-other has come to the fountain of life, A sin-ner is born a-gain.

From "Crown of Life," by per. of [illegible]
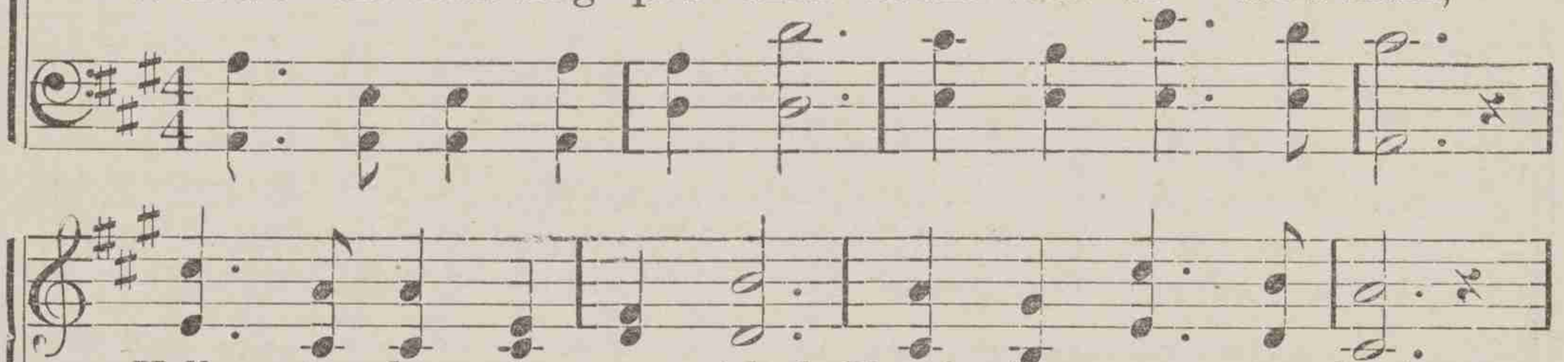
47 Welcome Happy Morning. (Easter.)

The original of this hymn, written by Venantius Fortunatus in Latin, was sung by Jerome of Prague, while burning at the stake in 1416. When the executioner was about to light the pile from behind, Jerome cried out: "Set it in front; had I dreaded fire I should not have been here." When he began to burn he sang this hymn, and scarcely could the flames and crackling of the fire stop his singing.

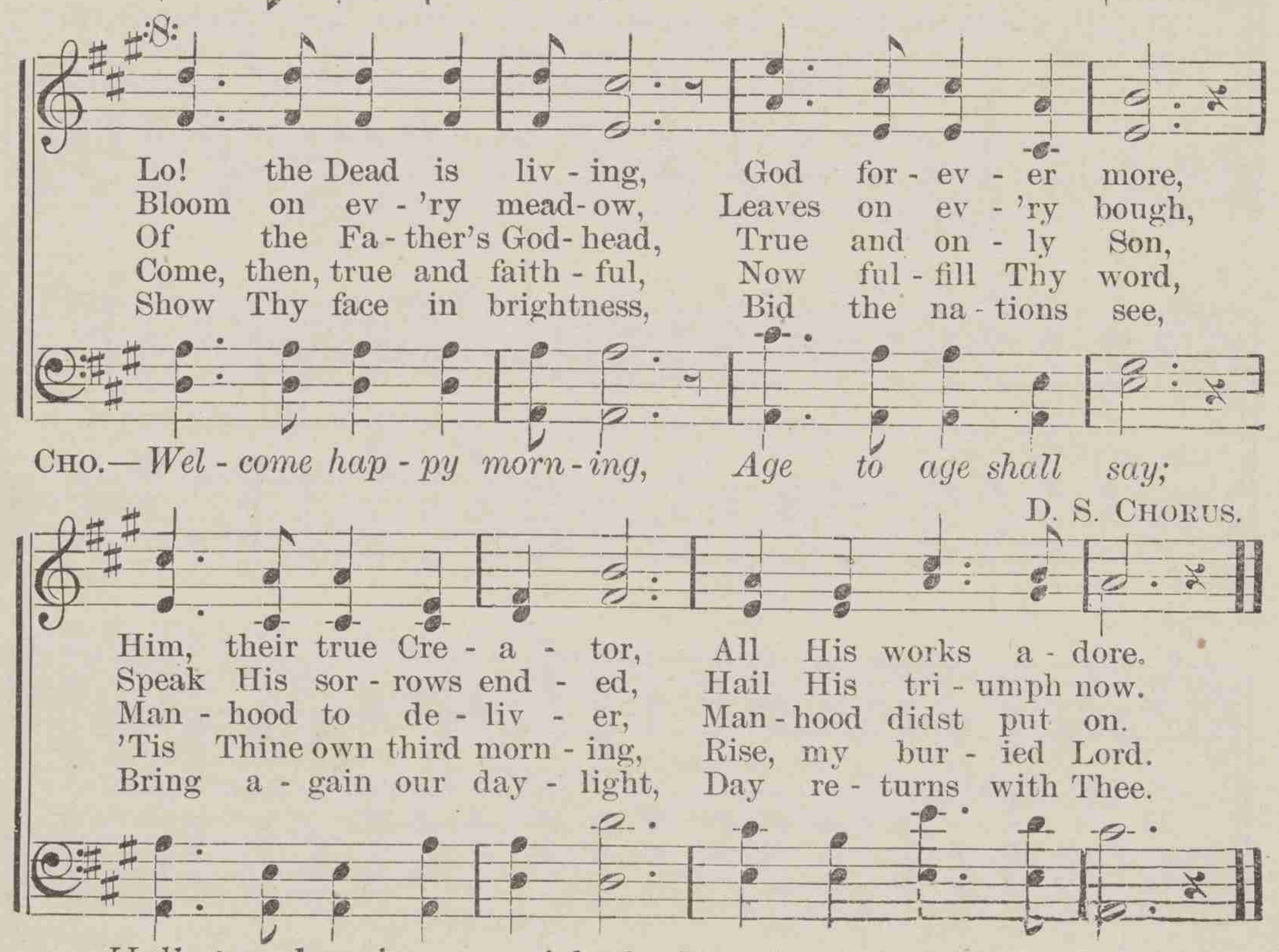
Translated by Rev. JOHN ELLERTON. Rev. W. G. COOPER.



1. Wel - come hap - py morn - ing! Age to age shall say;
2. Earth with joy con - fess - es, Cloth - ing her for spring,
3. Mak - er and Re - deem - er, Life and health of all,
4. Thou of life the Au - thor Death didst un - der - go,
5. Loose the souls long pris - oned Bound with Sa - tan's chain,



Hell to - day is van-quished, Heav'n is won to - day!
All good gifts re - turned with Her re - turn - ing King:
Thou from heav'n be - hold - ing Hu - man na - ture's fall;
Tread this path of dark - ness, Sav - ing strength to show;
All that now is fall - en, Raise to life a - gain;



Lo! the Dead is liv - ing, God for - ev - er more,
Bloom on ev - 'ry mead - ow, Leaves on ev - 'ry bough,
Of the Fa - ther's God - head, True and on - ly Son,
Come, then, true and faith - ful, Now ful - fill Thy word,
Show Thy face in brightness, Bid the na - tions see,

CHO.—*Wel - come hap - py morn - ing, Age to age shall say;*

D. S. CHORUS.

Him, their true Cre - a - tor, All His works a - dore.
Speak His sor - rows end - ed, Hail His tri - umph now.
Man - hood to de - liv - er, Man - hood didst put on.
'Tis Thine own third morn - ing, Rise, my bur - ied Lord.
Bring a - gain our day - light, Day re - turns with Thee.

Hell to - day is vanquished, Heav'n is won to - day!

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48 Jesus Has Saved Me.

"He is able also to save them to the uttermost." Heb. 7: 25.

Rev. W. G. C. Rev. W. G. Cooper.

1. Je - sus has saved me! how wondrous the tho't, My Sav - ior hath died on the tree, On Cal - va - ry's mountain my ransom He bought,
2. Je - sus has saved me! how heav'nly the hour, The cleansing blood passed o'er my soul; My guilt and de-file-ment removed by His power,
3. Je - sus has saved me! 'tis glo-rious to know, Sin's bar-riers are bro - ken and gone; Wher - ev - er He leads me there glad-ly I'll go,
4. Je - sus has saved me! in tri - umph I'll cry, When earthly scenes close to my sight; For vis - ions transcendant shall gladden my eye,
5. Je - sus has saved me! in realms of de - light, I'll then take my place by His side; And safe in that bright land of rapture and light,

Refrain.

And of-fered sal - va - tion to me.
I knew I was per - fect-ly whole.
Un - til all life's jour-ney is done.
And fill all my soul with de-light.
With Him I'll for - ev - er a - bide.

} Je-sus has saved me, wondrously saved me, How sweet this assurance with-in, Un-til safe in glo - ry,

I'll publish the sto-ry, How Jesus has saved me from guilt and from sin.

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49 The Glorious Meeting There.

"I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me."—2 Sam. 12: 23.

MRS. ADELIA W. NICHOLS. J. B. NICHOLS. Arr. by W. G. C.

Smoothly and with expression.

1. Your dear one has gone to the bright world a - far, The gates were left a lit-tle a - jar, If faith-ful you'll see your dear one there; Beau-ti - ful, bright, and free from care.
2. Me - thinks I can hear the mu - sic so sweet, As our lit-tle ones crowd round His feet, And sing the new song with harps of gold; Such thrilling strains heaven on - ly can hold.
3. Oh, let us be faith - ful and watch and pray; What joy to be read-y when called a-way From earth and its cares, its toils and pains, To that bright world where joy ev - er reigns!
4. Soon the gates for us will wide o - pen stand, If faithful we'll see that beau-ti - ful land; We would not now the veil pierce thro', That mer-cy spreads to hide the view.

CHORUS.

Oh, the meeting there, the bliss to share, With those we've loved and borne in pray'r; At the mercy-seat, What joy to greet, And cast our crowns at the Savior's feet.

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50 Blessed Assurance.

He is faithful that hath promised.—Heb. 10; 23.

By per.

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1 Bles - sed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine!
2 Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rapt - ure now burst on my sight.
3 Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest.

Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
An - gels de - scend-ing bring from a - bove,
Watch-ing and wait-ing, look - ing a - bove,

CHORUS.

Born of his Spir - it, wash'd in his blood. This is my sto - ry,
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whispers of love.
Filled with his good-ness, lost in his love.

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

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

Copyrigl., 1873. by Joseph F. Knapp.

51

The Kingdom to Come.

"He hath prepared for them a city." Heb. 11: 16.

Mrs. HANNAH M. RICHARDS. Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. Let the world have its diamonds, its sil-ver and gold, I am rich-er by far with the ti - tle I hold; I am heir to a king-dom, a
2. Let the world have its pot-tage, my birth-right I'll keep, For its pleasures or toys I'll not grov - el or creep; I'm a child of a King, I'll not
3. Let the world have its honors, am-bi-tions and fame, In the Lamb's Book of Life has been writ-ten my name; When the world is on fire still my
4. Let the world dive for pearls 'neath the ocean's blue deep, All it's treasures and diamonds and pearls it may keep; I've a mansion pre-pared in the
5. I am near - ing the cit - y, its spires I can see, And its pearl - y gates soon will be o - pened to me, With the shout of a vic - tor I

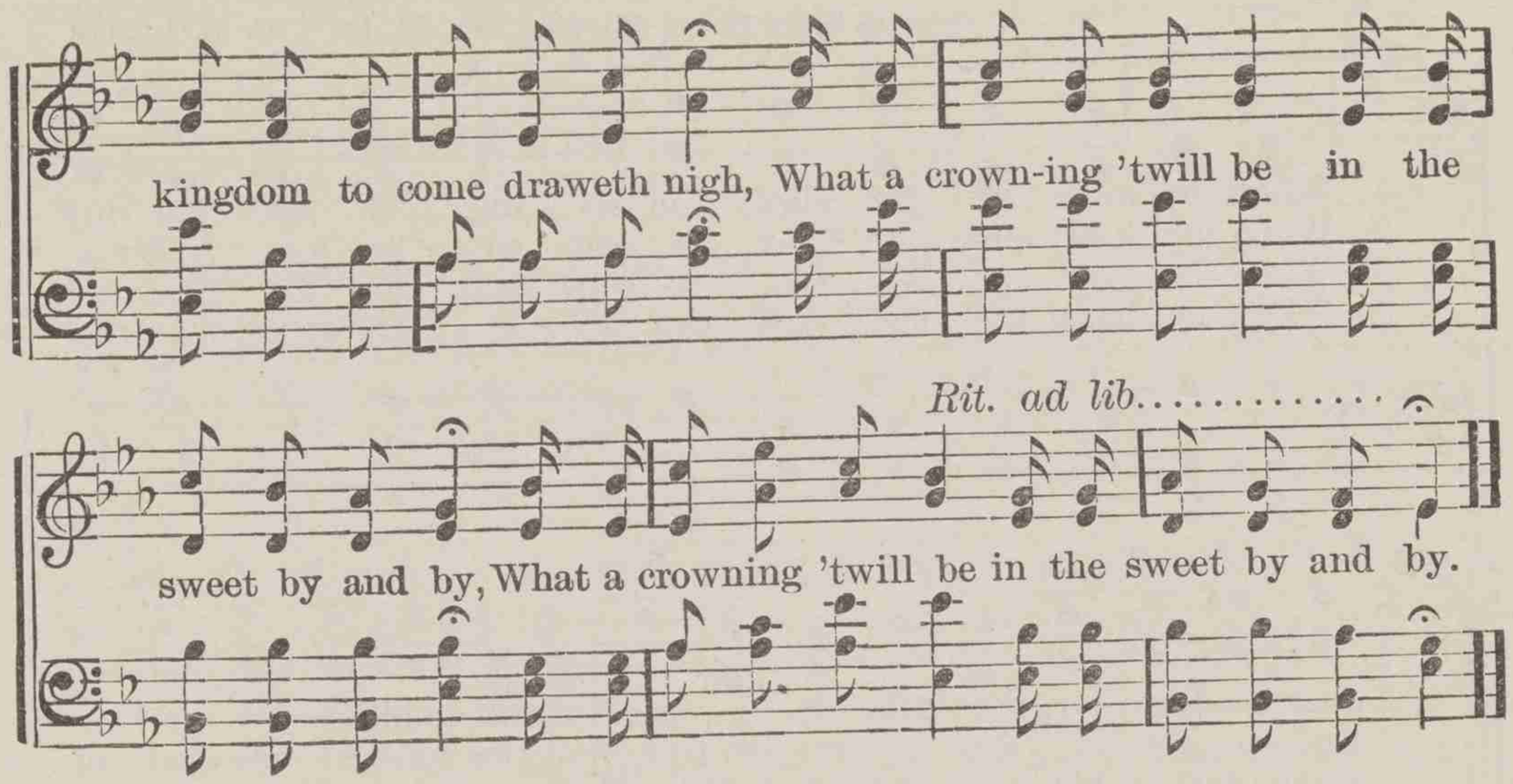
crown and a throne, That shall stand when earth's kingdom's are all overthrown.
bar - ter a crown, For the tri - fles of earth, for its wealth or re-nown.
name shall en-dure, And my kingdom and pal-ace will then be se - cure.
cit - y of gold, Where the gates are of pearl, and its wealth is un-told.
soon shall be crowned, While the arches of heav'n with ho-san-nas re-sound.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, my soul mounts up-ward and sings, Hal - le - lu - jah to Je - sus, the King of all kings! Hal - le - lu - jah, the

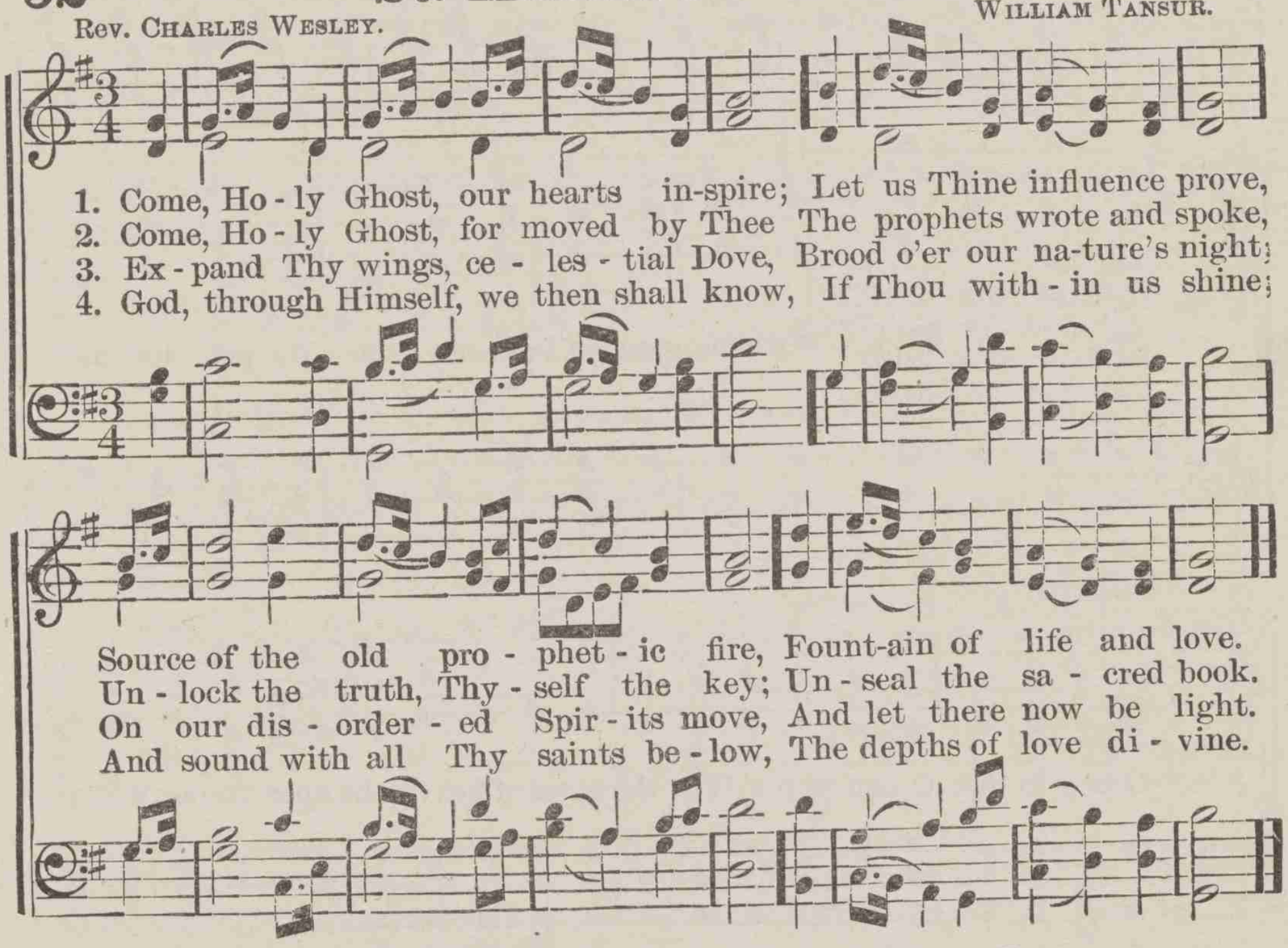
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The Kingdom to Come.—Concluded.



52 St. Martin's. C. M.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY. WILLIAM TANSUR.



53 Sin Kills Beyond the Tomb.

Tune, ST. MARTIN'S, No. 52.

1 Vain man, thy fond pursuits forbear,
Repent, thine end is nigh;
Death, at the farthest, can't be far:
O think before thou die.

2 Reflect thou hast a soul to save,
Thy sins, how high they mount!
What are thy hopes beyond the grave?
How stands that dark account?

3 Death enters, and there's no defense;
His time there's none to tell;
He'll in a moment call thee hence
To heaven, or down to hell.

4 Thy flesh, perhaps thy greatest care,
Shall into dust consume;
But, ah! destruction stops not there;
Sin kills beyond the tomb.

REV. JOSEPH HART.

54 Will the Gates of Heaven be Open?

E. R. LATTA. "And may enter in through the gates." Rev. 22: 14. C. E. LESLIE.

1. When my work is fin- ished, I'm try - ing to do, For my dear Re-deem - er, tho' hum-ble I be; Will the gold- en cit - y a-
2. When my toil - some jour - ney is end - ed be - low, And my feet, so wea- ry, for - ev - er are free, Will the walls of jas - per ef-
3. When the tears of sor - row, so com- mon to all, And each scene of trou- ble com- plet- ed shall be, Will the voice of Je - sus in
4. Where no death nor sick- ness can ev - er - more come, And the loved, if ho - ly, each oth - er shall see, Will I there be wel-comed no

rise to my view?
ful-gent - ly glow?
tend- er - ness call?
lon - ger to roam?
} Will the gates of heav - en be o - pen to me?

CHORUS.

O-pen to me, O-pen to me, Will the gates of heaven be open to me, Will the gold-en cit - y a-rise to my view, Will the gates of heaven be o-pen to me?

By permission

55 The Way of the Cross.

(For use at an Altar Service.)

E. W. BLANDY. Arr. by Rev. J. S. NORRIS.

Very slow.

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 judgment, 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!

I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

CHORUS

1-3. Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,
4. Yes, He gives me grace and glo-ry, Yes, He gives me grace and glory,

FINAL CHORUS.

As He leads me I do fol-low, As He leads me I do fol-low,

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
Yes, He gives me grace and glory, And goes with me, with me all the way.
As He leads me I do fol-low, He goes with me, with me all the way.

5 ‖:He may lead me thro' deep waters,:‖
Yet go with me, with me all the way.

6 ‖:I shall find them quiet waters,:‖
Since He's with me, with me all the way.

7 ‖:He may lead through fiery trials,:‖
Yet go with me, with me all the way.

8 ‖:Furnace fire will but prove me,:‖
Since He's with me, with me all the way.

9 ‖:He may lead through unknown path-ways,:‖
Yet go with me, with me all the way.

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56 What a Gath'ring That will Be.

J. H. K. "Gather my saints together unto me."—Ps. l. 5. J. H. KURZENKNABE,

1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gather'd home,
2. When the an - gel of the Lord proclaims that time shall be no more,
3. At the great and fi - nal judgment, when the hid-den comes to light,
4. When the gold-en harps are sounding, and the an - gel bands proclaim,

We will greet each oth - er by the crys - tal sea, (crys-tal sea;)
We shall gath - er, and the saved and ran-som'd see, (ransom'd see,)
When the Lord in all his glo - ry we shall see, (we shall see;)
In tri-umph-ant strains the glo - rious ju - bi - lee, (ju - bi - lee:)

With the friends and all the lov'd ones there a - wait - ing us to come,
Then to meet a - gain to - geth - er, on the bright ce - les - tial shore,
At the bid-ding of our SAV-IOR, "Come, ye bless-ed, to my right,"
Then to meet and join to sing the song of Mo - ses and the Lamb,

CHORUS.

What a gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be! What a gath - 'ring, gath - - 'ring At the sounding of the
What a gath'ring of the loved ones when we'll meet with one an - oth - er.

Copyright by J. H. KURZENKNABE. Used by permission.

What a Gath'ring.—Concluded.

Glorious ju- bi - lee! What a gath - - - - 'ring,
ju - bi-lee! What a gath'ring when the friends and all the
gath - 'ring, What a gath'ring of the faith-ful that will be!
dear ones meet each other,

57 My Jesus I, Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. Rev. A. J. Gordon.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be- cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a-

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

Sav - ior art Thou,
thorns on Thy brow;
cold on my brow;
crown on my brow;
} If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

By permission.

58. DON'T DELAY.

"Behold now is the accepted time; behold now is the day of salvation."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

SALLIE HENCILL. D. E. DORTCH.

1. Time is glid-ing swiftly by, Death and judgment draweth nigh, To the arms of Je - sus fly, Don't de - lay.
2. Children, seek the narrow way, Youth and beau-ty soon de - cay, Here you have not long to stay, Don't de - lay.
3. We've responded to the call, Christ redeem'd us from the fall, And we'll crown Him Lord of all, Don't de - lay.

Oh, you'd bet-ter now de-cide, Then how sad will be your state, Per-fect vic - to - ry have we, don't de-lay,

Mer-cy's door is o - pen wide, Quickly turn from sin's dark tide, Don't delay.
If you're left out-side the gate, And you hear the cry, "too late!" Don't delay.
Thro' the blood of Cal - va - ry, And from sin our souls are free, Don't delay.

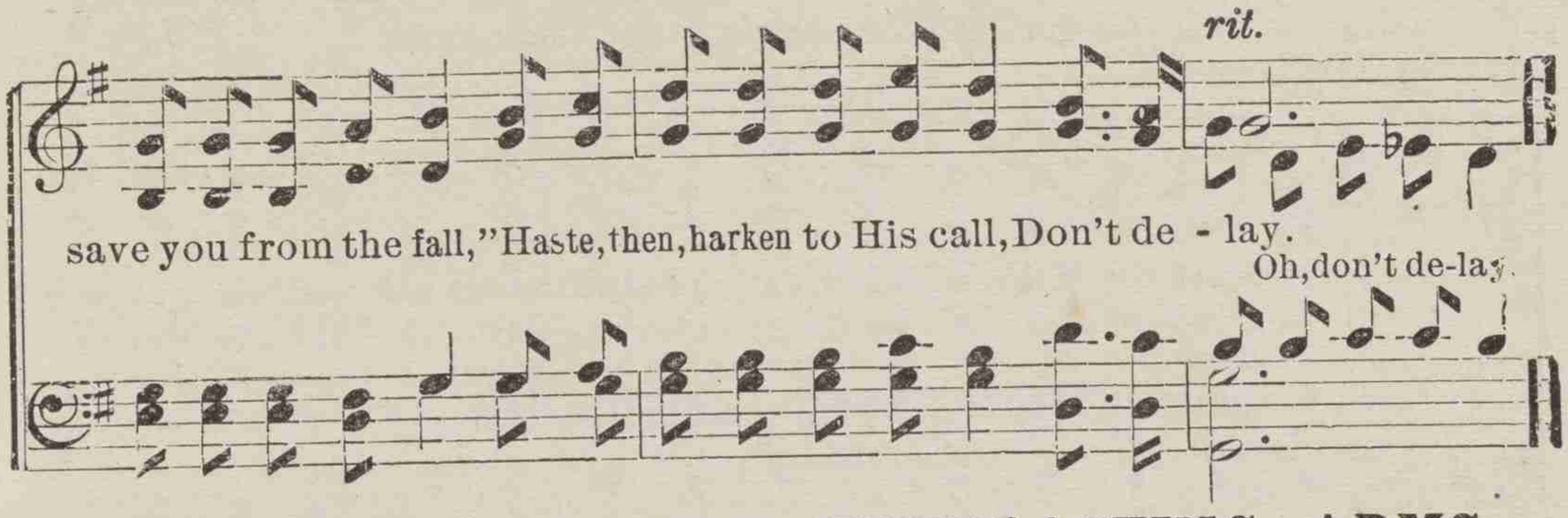
CHORUS.

Don't de - lay, Don't de - lay, Don't de - lay, but come to Je-sus, Don't de- lay for He will save you. Children,

Jesus now is calling, Don't de-lay. Yes, He cries to one and all, "I will Don't delay,

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

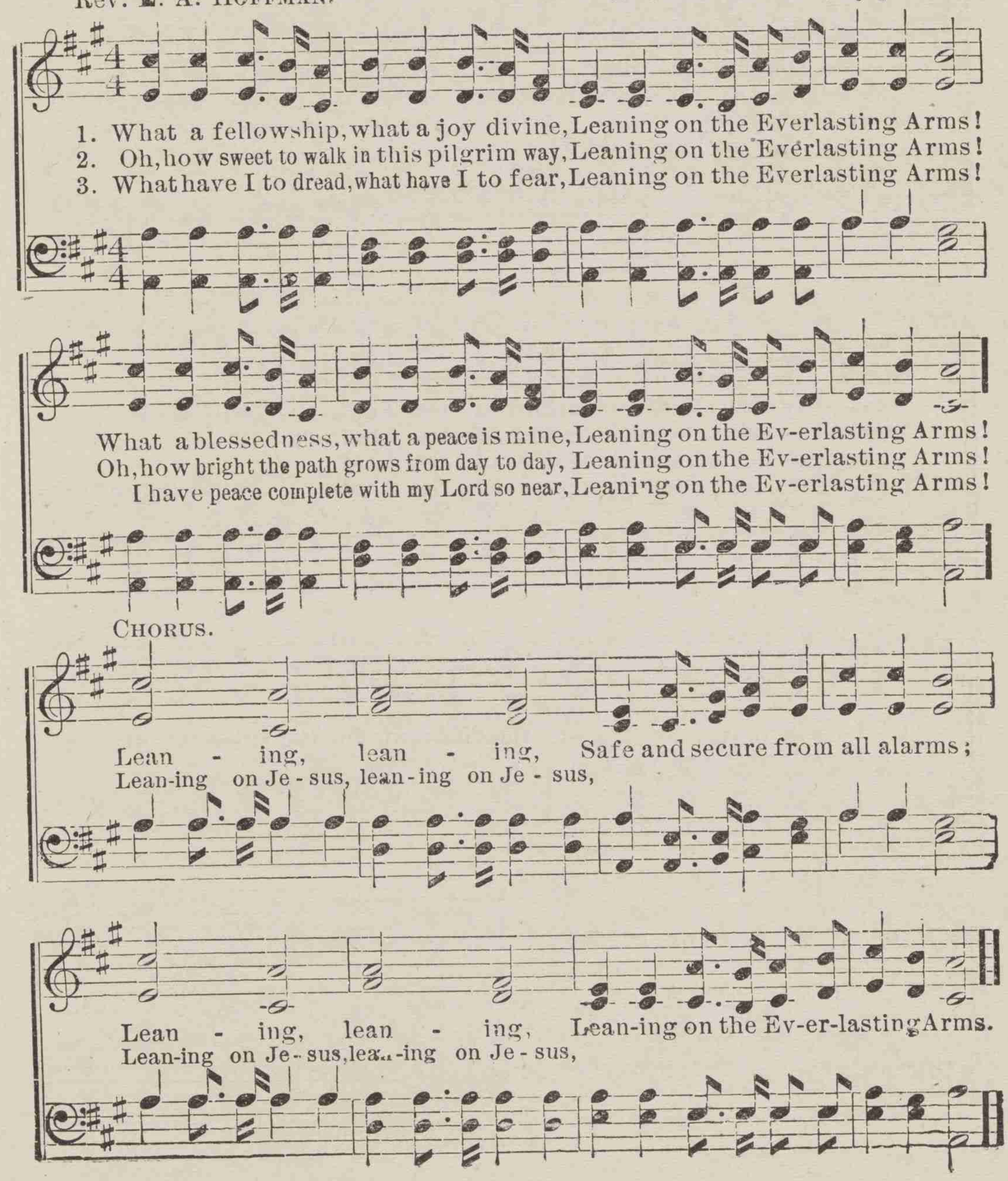
DON'T DELAY.



59. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

"*Underneath are the everlasting arms.*"— Deut. 33: 27.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.



60 I Want to be a Worker for the Lord.

"Go work to-day in My vineyard."—Matt. 21: 28.

Rev. I. B. Rev. Isaiah Baltzell.

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and
2. I want to be a work-er ev - 'ry day, I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in
4. I want to be a work-er; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

trust His ho - ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bu - sy
err - ing in the way That leads to heav'n a - bove, where all is
Je - sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru - ly come, shall find a
err - ing to Thy word That points to joys on high, where pleasures

Chorus.

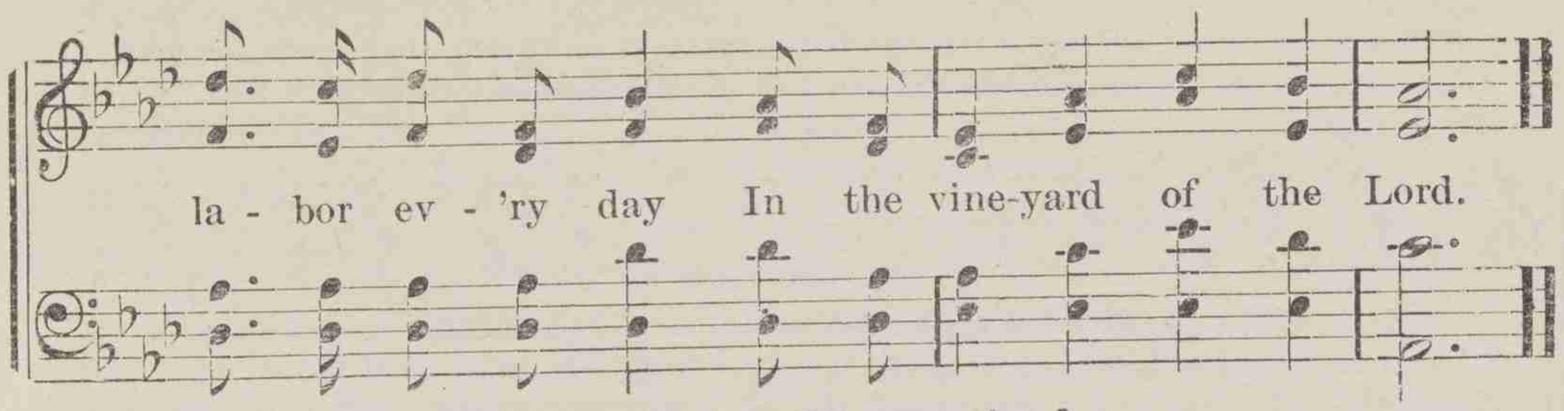
ev - 'ry day In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work,
peace and love, In the king-dom of the Lord.
hap - py home In the king-dom of the Lord.
nev - er die, In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray,

I will pray, In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the
I will work and pray,

Lord, (of the Lord;) I will work, I will pray, I will

By permission.

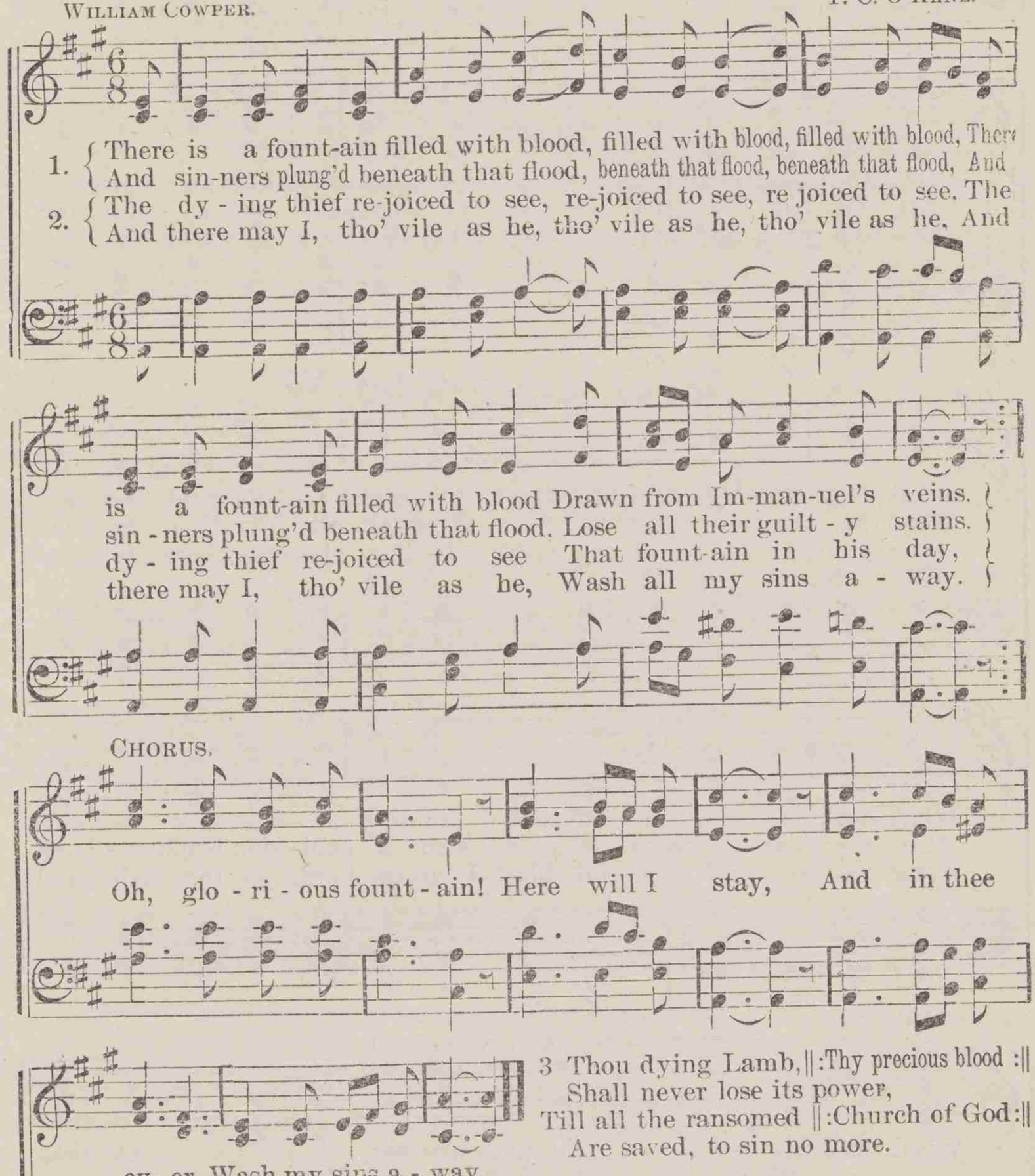
I Want to be a Worker.—Concluded.

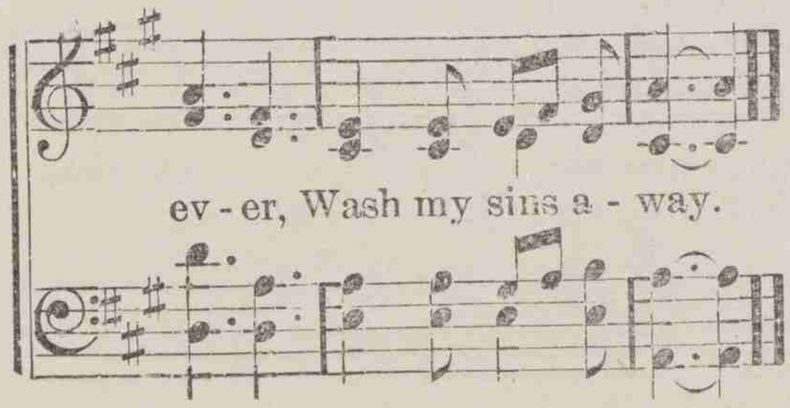


61 Glorious Fountain.

"A fountain opened * * * for sin and for uncleanness." Zech 13: 1.

WILLIAM COWPER. T. C. O'KANE.





3 Thou dying Lamb, ‖:Thy precious blood :‖
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed ‖:Church of God:‖
Are saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith ‖:I saw the stream:‖
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love ‖: has been my theme, :‖
And shall be till I die.

From "Redeemer's Praise," by per.

62 What shall Our Answers be?

"For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in the body * * * whether it be good or bad."

E. R. LATTA. 2 Cor. 5: 10. Rev. D. E. DORTCH.

1. When we in the judg-ment stand, In that might-y com - pa - ny,
2. When the Lord has gath-ered there, From the land and from the sea,
3. Lord, it is a sol - emn tho't, That we must ac-count to thee!

And the Judge shall ques-tion us, O, what shall our an - swers be?
All the fam - i - lies of men, O, what shall our an - swers be?
In that great and aw - ful day, What shall our poor an - swers be?

What for ev - 'ry tri - fling tho't, And each i - dle word we say?
What for all our want of faith, What for all our lack of love?
O, pre-pare us, Lord, we pray, In Thy pres-ence there to stand!

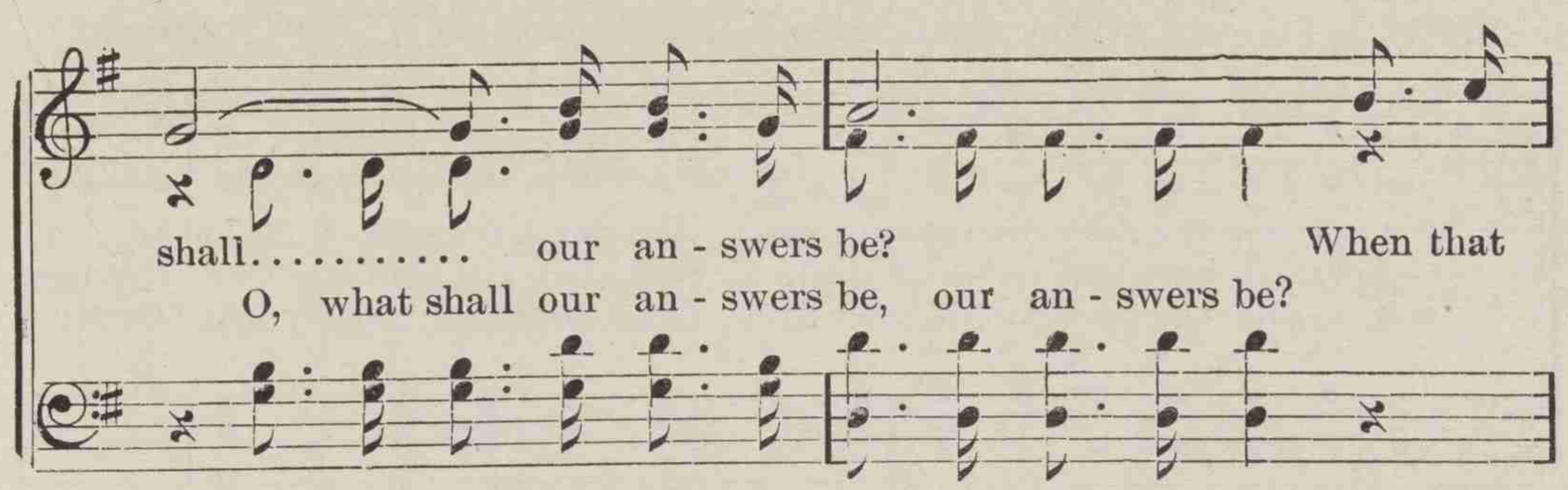
What for ev - 'ry sin - ful act, We may do from day to day?
Can we hope a crown to gain, And a man - sion bright a - bove?
Purge us from each sin - ful blot! Place us, Lord, on thy right hand!

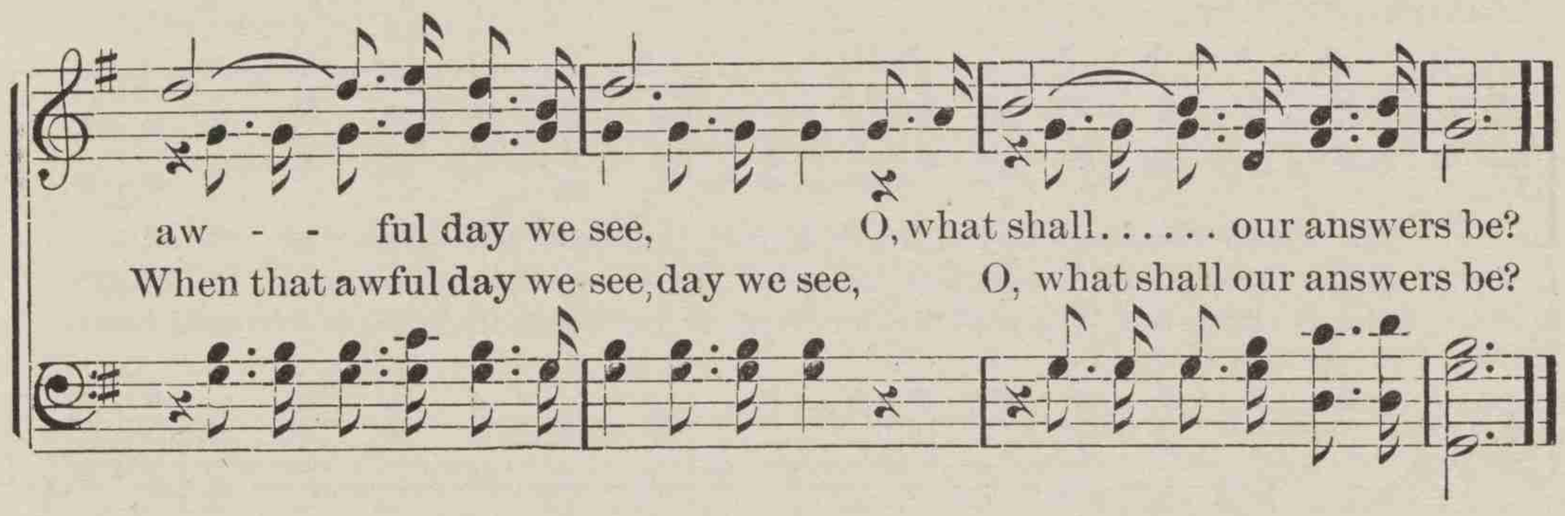
CHORUS.

When that aw - - - - ful day we see, O, what
When that aw - ful day we see, day we see,

By permission.

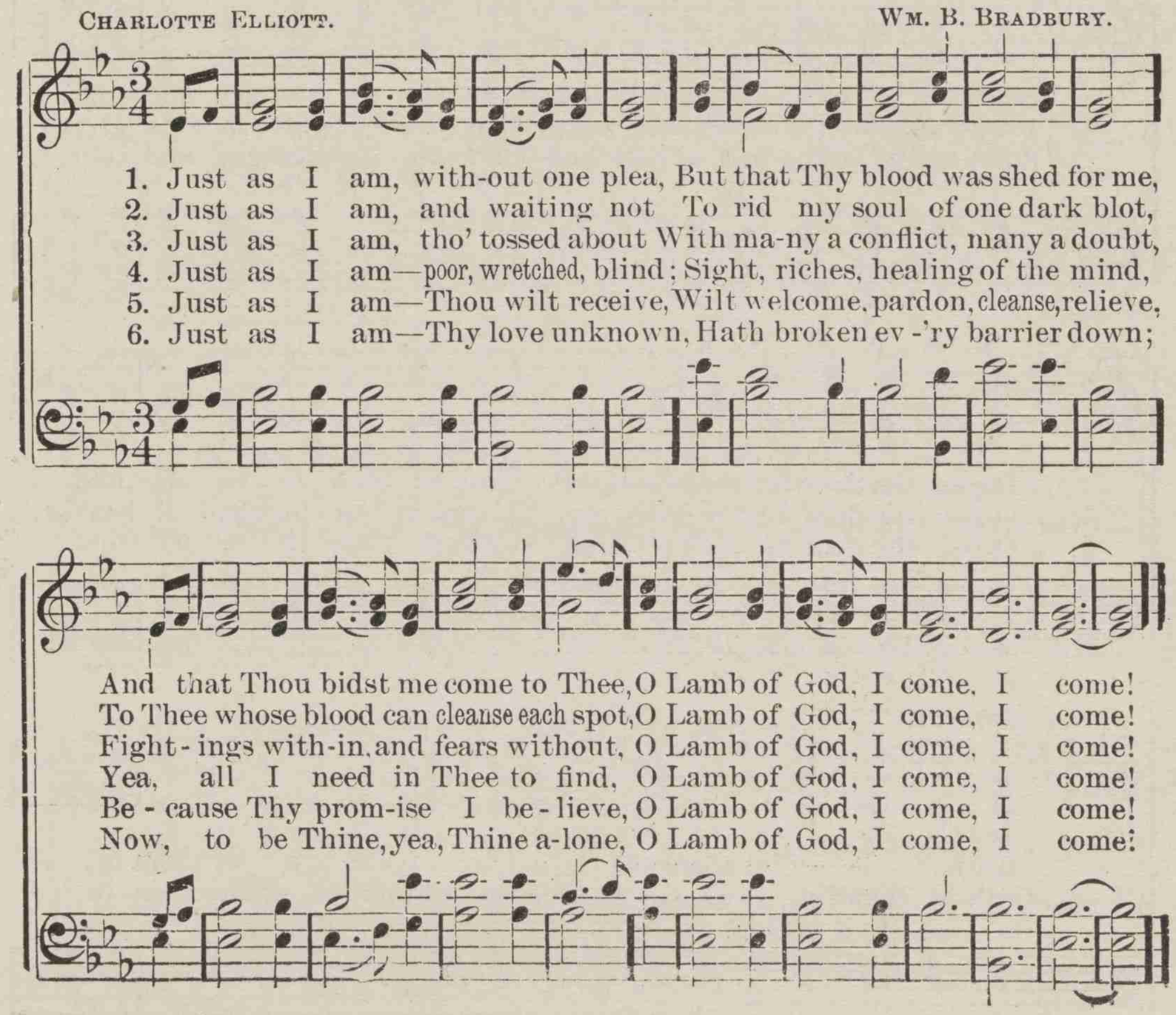
What Shall Our Answers be?—Concluded.





63 Woodworth. L. M.
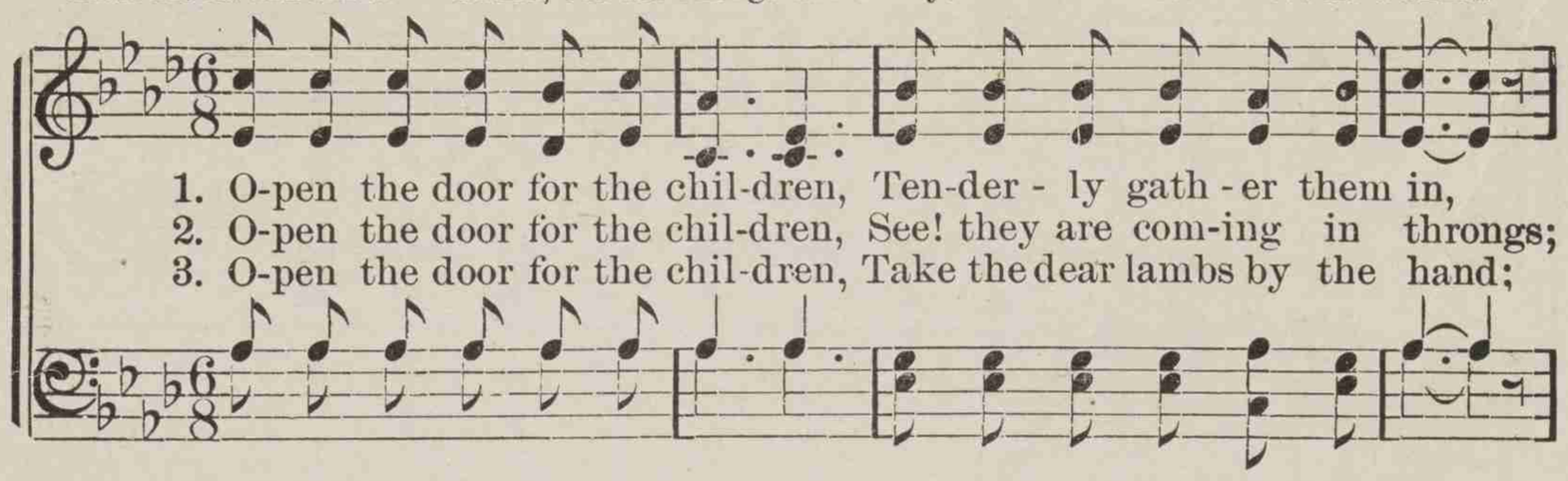
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

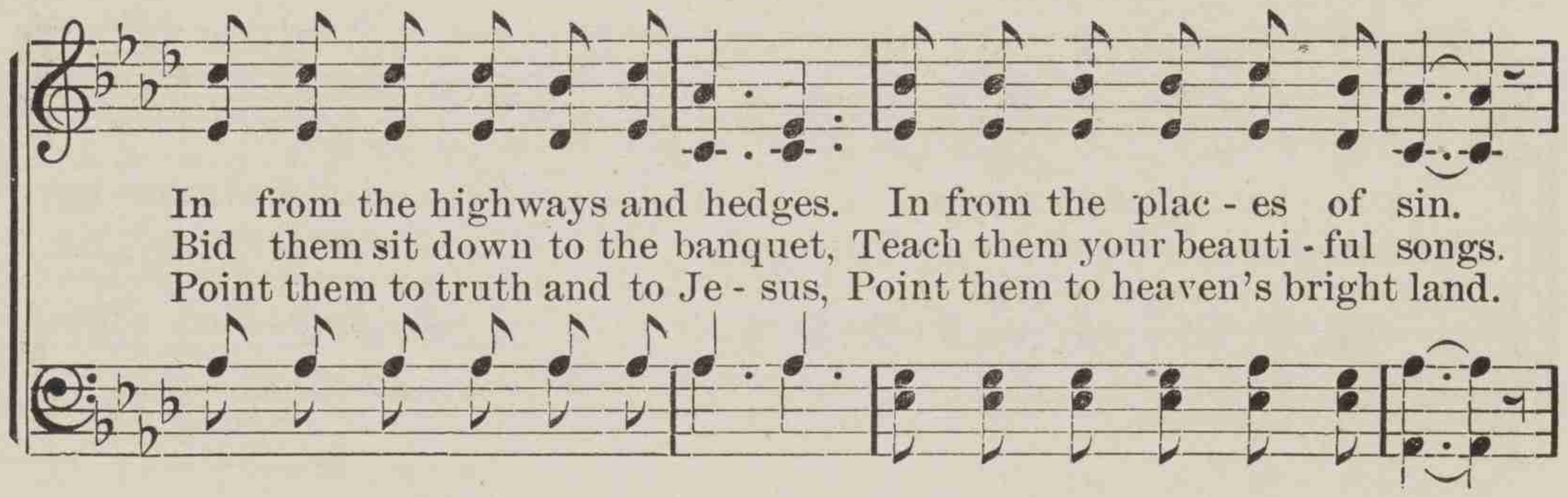


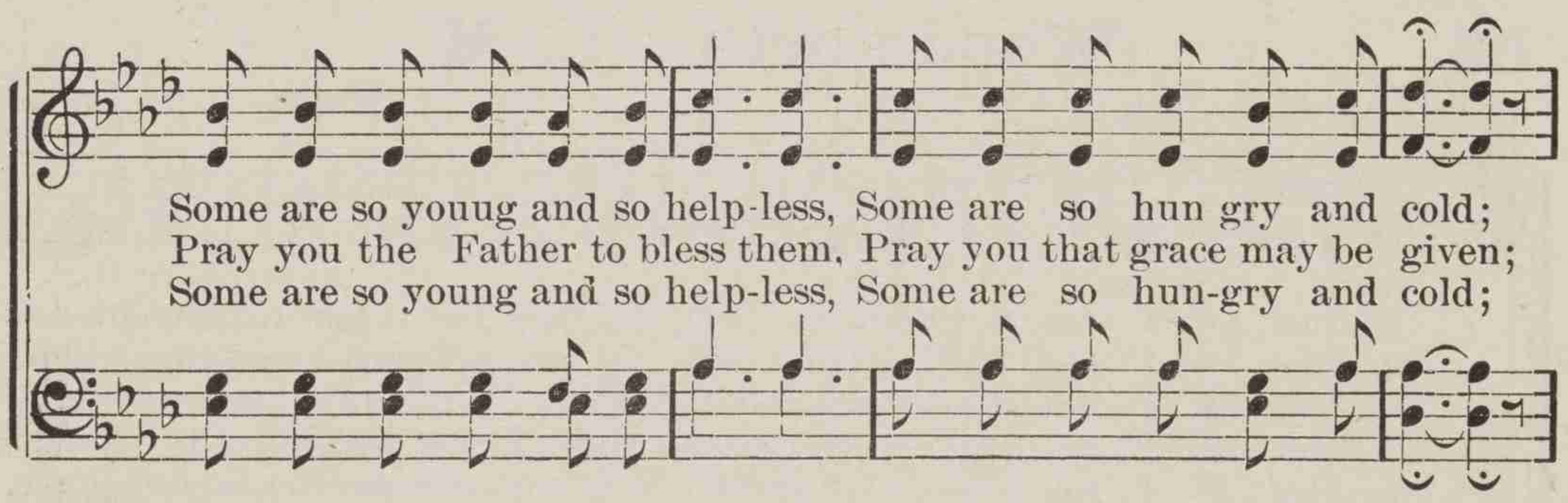
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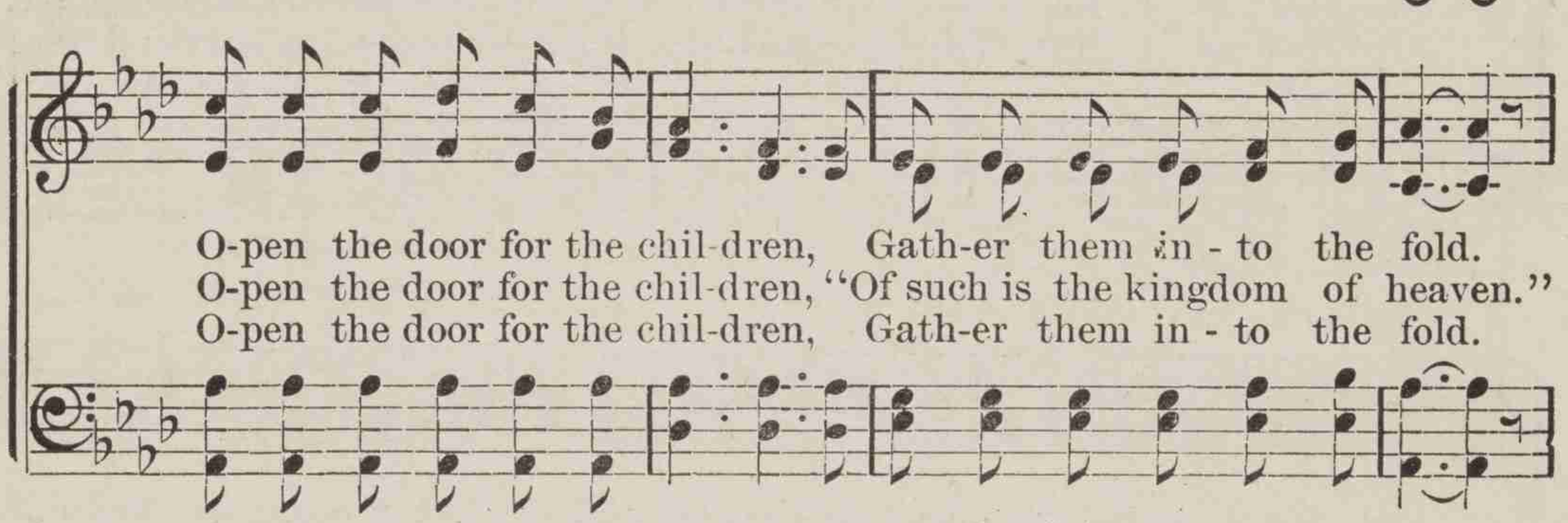
64 Gather them into the Fold.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER. "Come, for all things are ready." Luke 14: 17. W. A. OGDEN.
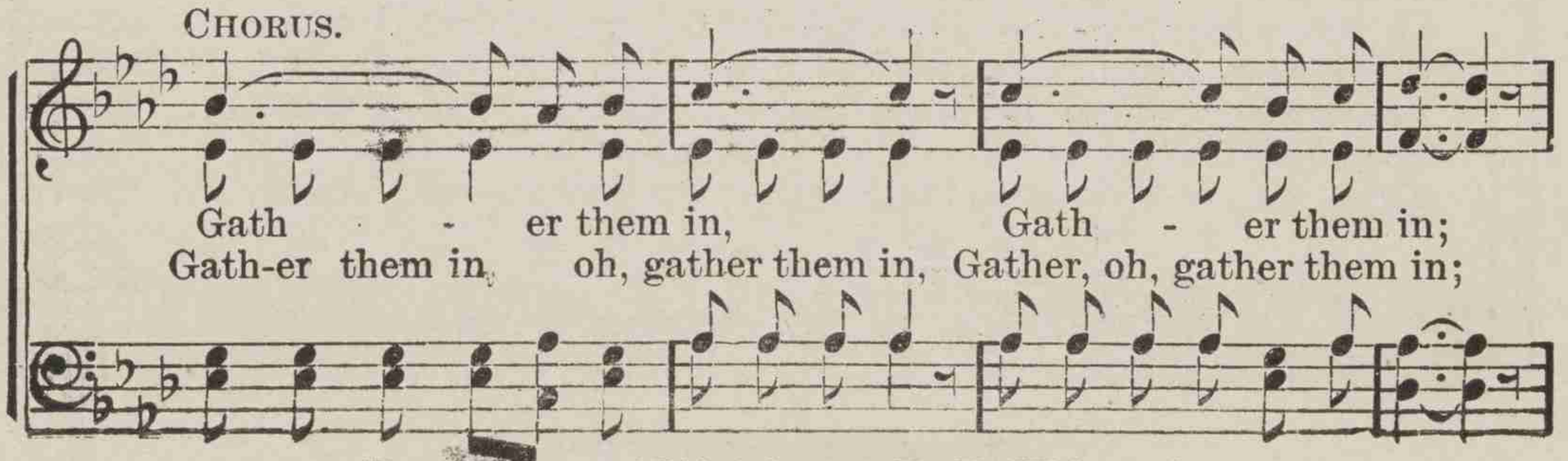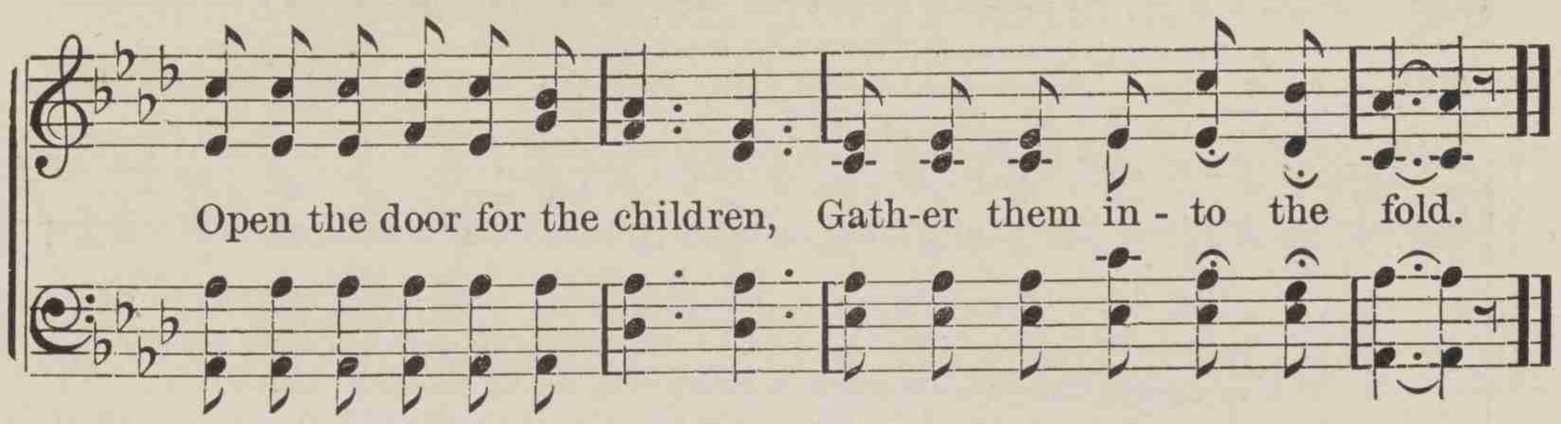








CHORUS.



From "Crown of Life," by per. W. W. Whitney Co.
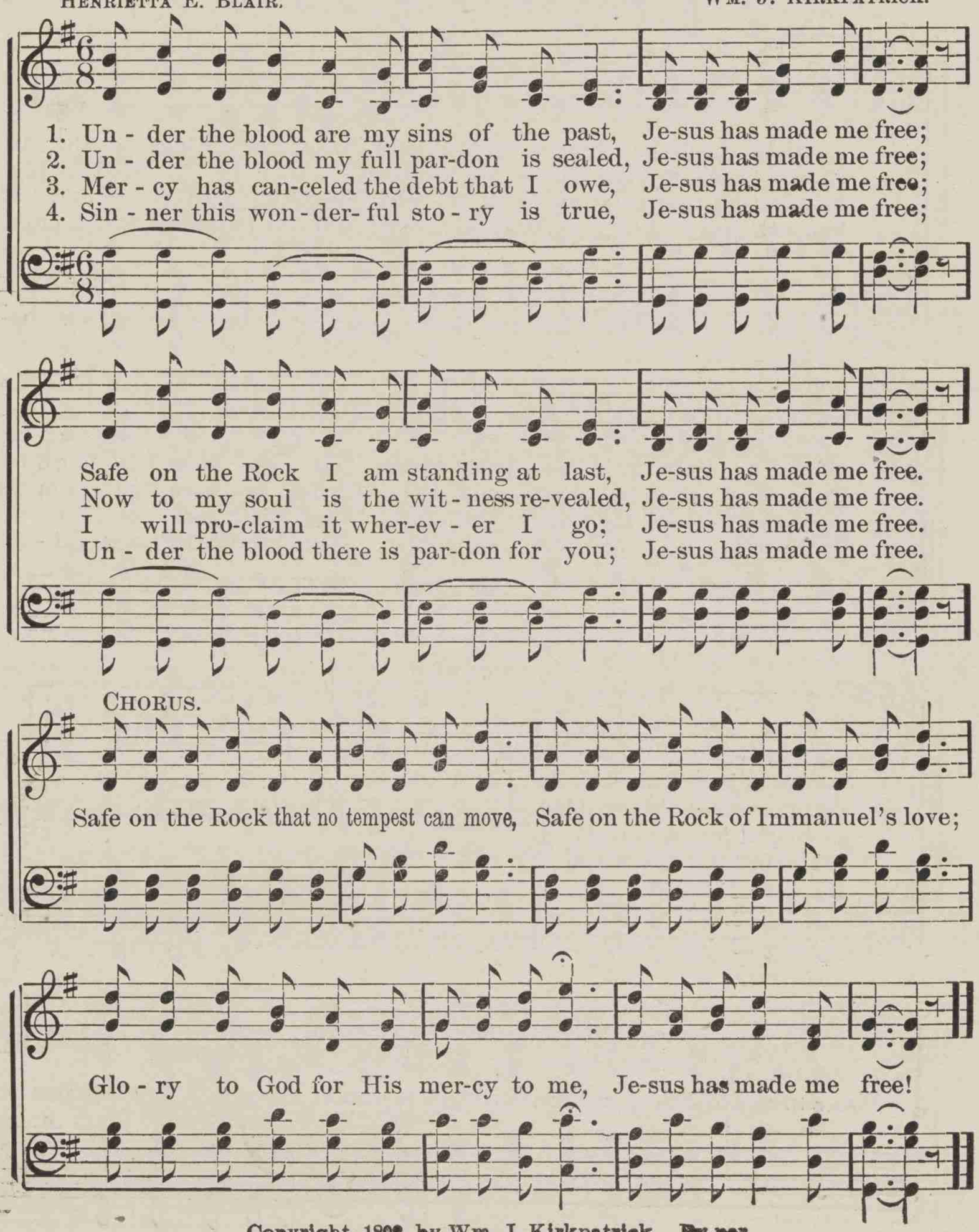
Gather them into the Fold.—Concluded.



65 Jesus has Made me Free.

"Being made free from sin." Rom 6: 22.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

66 Merry Christmas Round the World.

"A multitude of the heavenly host praising God." Luke 2: 13.

Rev. W. G. C. Rev. W. G. Cooper.

Lively.

1. O list - en, do you hear? Ringing out both loud and clear, Lo! the
2. O glo - ry-beam-ing light! Lo! to shepherd's wond'ring sight, The ce-
3. We've caught the joyous strain, Sung by an - gels on the plain, And 'tis
4. We love to spread the fame, Of the Savior's wondrous name, That His

angel bands strike all their harps of gold, Bring-ing ti-dings to the earth,
les-tial hosts on high their wings unfurled, "Glo-ry be to God on high!"
driv-ing sad-ness from our earth a - way, Spreading gladness far and wide,
ban-ner may o'er ev' - ry land be furled; And our ransomed world prolong,

Rit. - - - - - - - -

Of a Sav - ior's won-drous birth: 'Tis the bless - ed morn by
Rang thro' all the earth and sky, "Christ is born," proclaim the
Soon shall come the Christ - mas - tide, That shall ush - er in the
This grand u - ni - ver - sal song; Mer - ry Christ - mas, Je - sus

CHORUS.
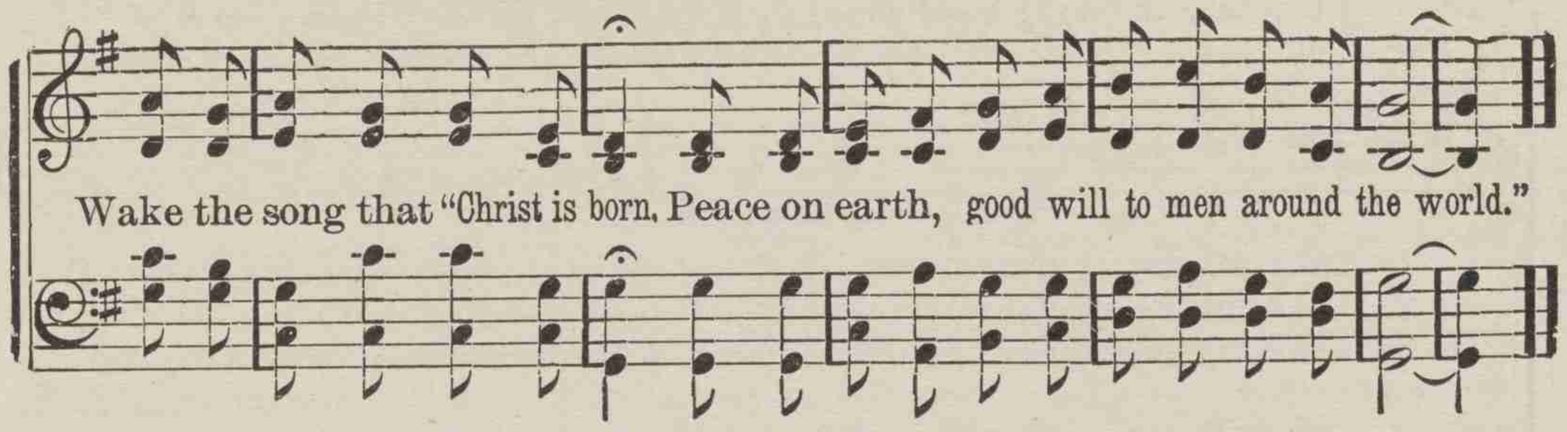
prophets long fore-told.
tidings round the world.
great Mil-len- nial day.
reigns aro und tne world.

} Shout, shout for joy! Let praise each tongue employ,

Wake to righteousness, rejoice, thy light is come; As on that first Christmas morn,

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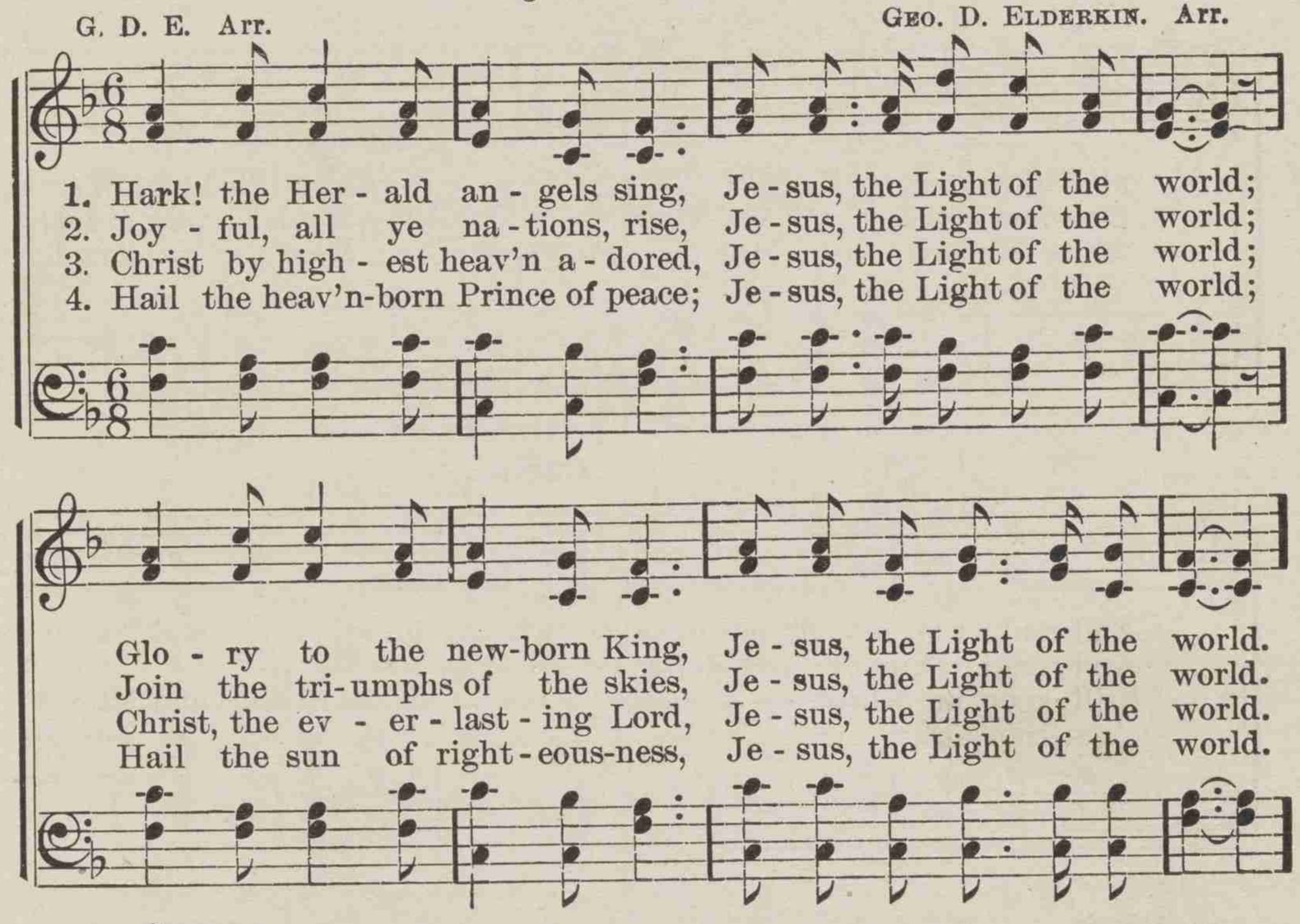
Merry Christmas.—Concluded.



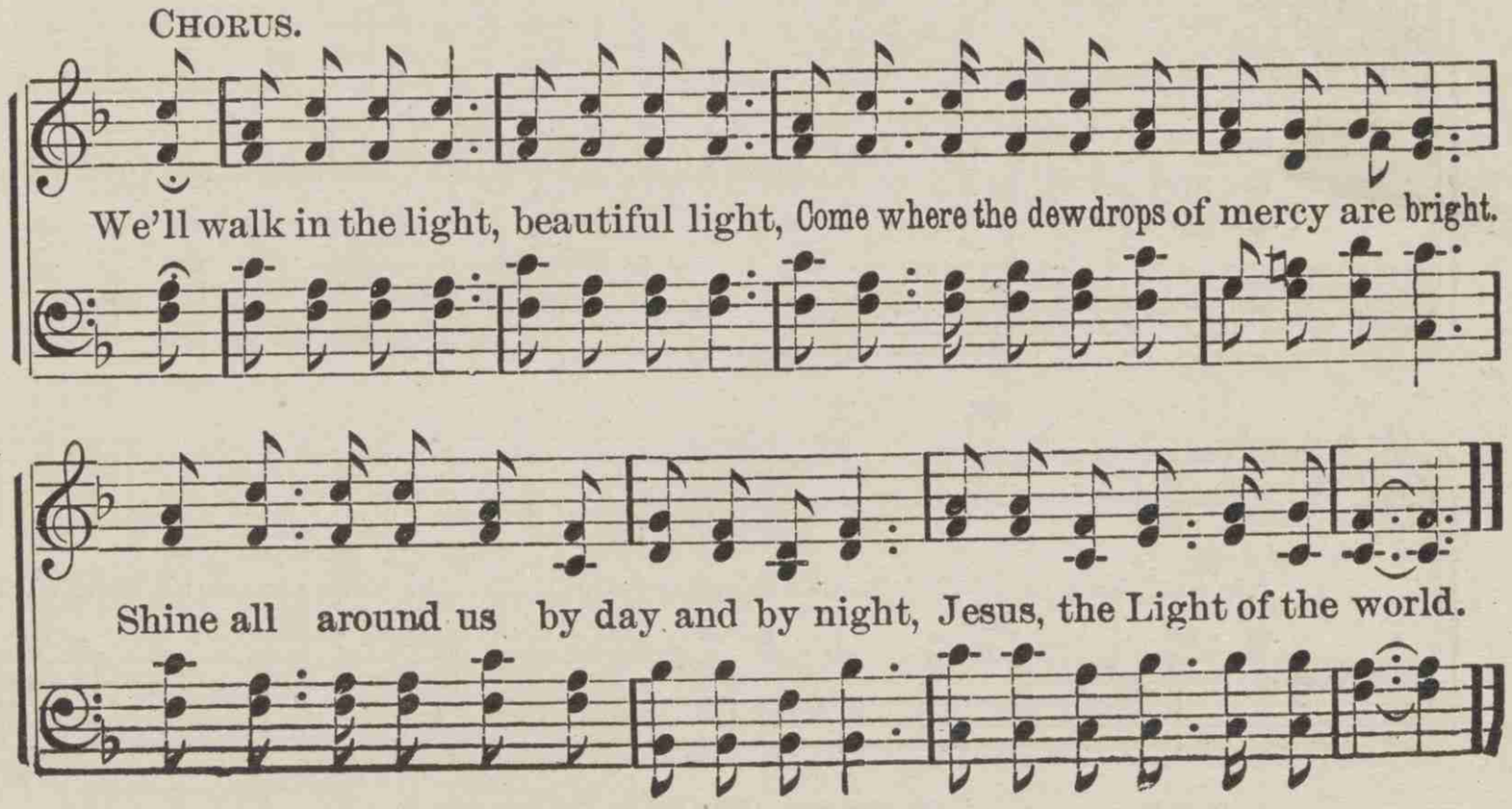
67 Jesus, the Light of the World.

"I am the light of the world." John 8: 12.

G. D. E. Arr. GEO. D. ELDERKIN. Arr.
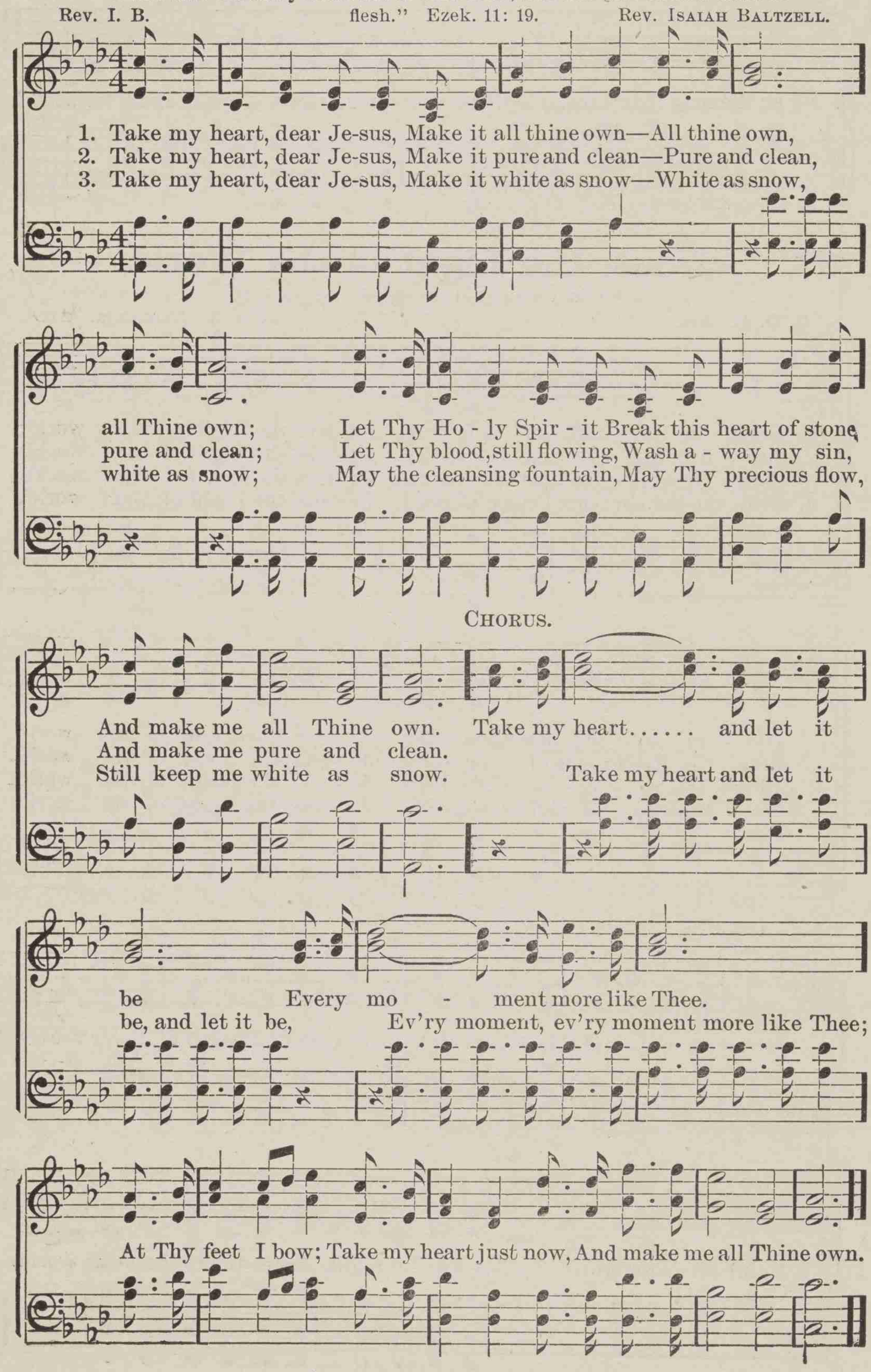


CHORUS.



Copyright, 1898, by G. D. Elderkin.

68 Take my Heart, Dear Jesus.

"I will take the stony heart out of their flesh, and will give them a heart of
Rev. I. B. flesh." Ezek. 11: 19. Rev. ISAIAH BALTZELL.



Copyright, 1883, by I. Baltzell.

69 The Lord is Thy Keeper.

"I will lift mine eyes unto the hills." Psa. 21: 1.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY. Rev. W. G. COOPER.

Not too fast.

1. To the hills I lift mine eyes, The ev - er - last - ing hills,
2. Faith-ful soul, pray, al - ways pray, And still in God con - fide;
3. Nei - ther sin, nor death nor hell, Thy Keep-er can sur - prise;
4. Christ shall bless thy go - ing out, Shall bless thy com-ing in;

Streaming thence in fresh sup-plies, My soul the Spir - it feels;
He thy fee - ble steps shall stay, Nor suf - fer thee to slide;
Care - less slumbers can - not steal, On His all - see - ing eyes;
Kind - ly com - pass thee a - bout, Till thou art saved from sin;

Will He not His help af - ford? Help while yet I ask is giv'n,
Lean on thy Re-deem-er's breast, He thy qui - et spir - it keeps,
He is Is - rael's sure de - fense, Is - rael all His care shall prove;
Like thy spot-less Mas - ter, thou, Filled with wis-dom, love and pow'r,

God comes down, the God and Lord, Who made both earth and heav'n.
Rest in Him se - cure - ly, rest, Thy Watchman nev - er sleeps.
Kept by watchful prov - i - dence, And ev - er - wak - ing love.
Ho - ly, pure, and per - fect now, Hence-forth for - ev - er - more.

Copyright, 1893, by W. G. Cooper.

70 The Water of Life.

"He showed me a pure river of water of Life." Rev. 22: 1.

Words and Music by S. V. R. FORD.

1. The wa - ter of life, a clear crys-tal riv - er, A fount-ain ex -
2. This riv - er makes glad the cit - y up yon-der, The saints on its
3. The Sav - ior ex-tends a glad in - vi - ta - tion, Give ear to the
4. O riv - er of life! O fount-ain of blessing! What joy to the

haust-less and free; The gift of God's love, abounding for - ev - er, With
bor - ders re - cline; I dwell on the scene with rapture, and won-der If
soul-stirring theme, "Come, all ye that thirst, partake of sal - va - tion! O
world thou hast given! For all such as thirst flow on with-out ceas - ing, Till

CHORUS.

bless-ings for you and for me.
ev - er such bliss will be mine.
drink of this life - giv - ing stream!"
earth shall be sin - less as heaven!

} Pure wa - ter of life, blest

cres.

wa - ter of life, From God's great white throne ev - er - flow-ing; Pure

wa - ter of life, blest wa-ter of life, The joy of sal-va-tion bestowing.

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71 What a Meeting that will be.

"And they are without fault before the throne of God." Rev. 14: 5.

Words and music by THEODORE WOOD.

Gladly.

1. When we all meet at home in the morn - ing, On the shore of that bright crys-tal sea, Where the loved ones who long have been wait-ing,
2. When we all meet at home in the morn - ing, And from sor-row for- ev - er be free, When we join in the song of the ran-somed,
3. When we all meet at home in the morn - ing, With our blessed Re- deem - er to be, When we know and are known by our loved ones,

CHORUS.
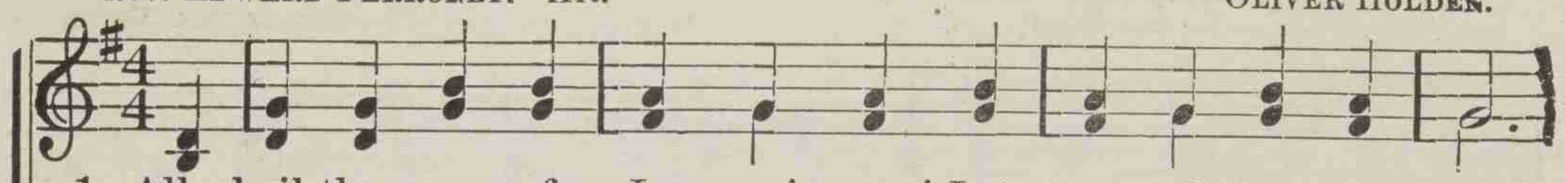
What a meet-ing indeed that will be! What a gath'ring indeed that will be! What a meet-ing indeed that will be! } Gather'd home, gather'd home, Gather'd home, gather'd home, On the shore of that bright crystal sea; Gather'd home, gather'd home, Gather'd home, gather'd home, With our lov'd ones for-ev - er to be.

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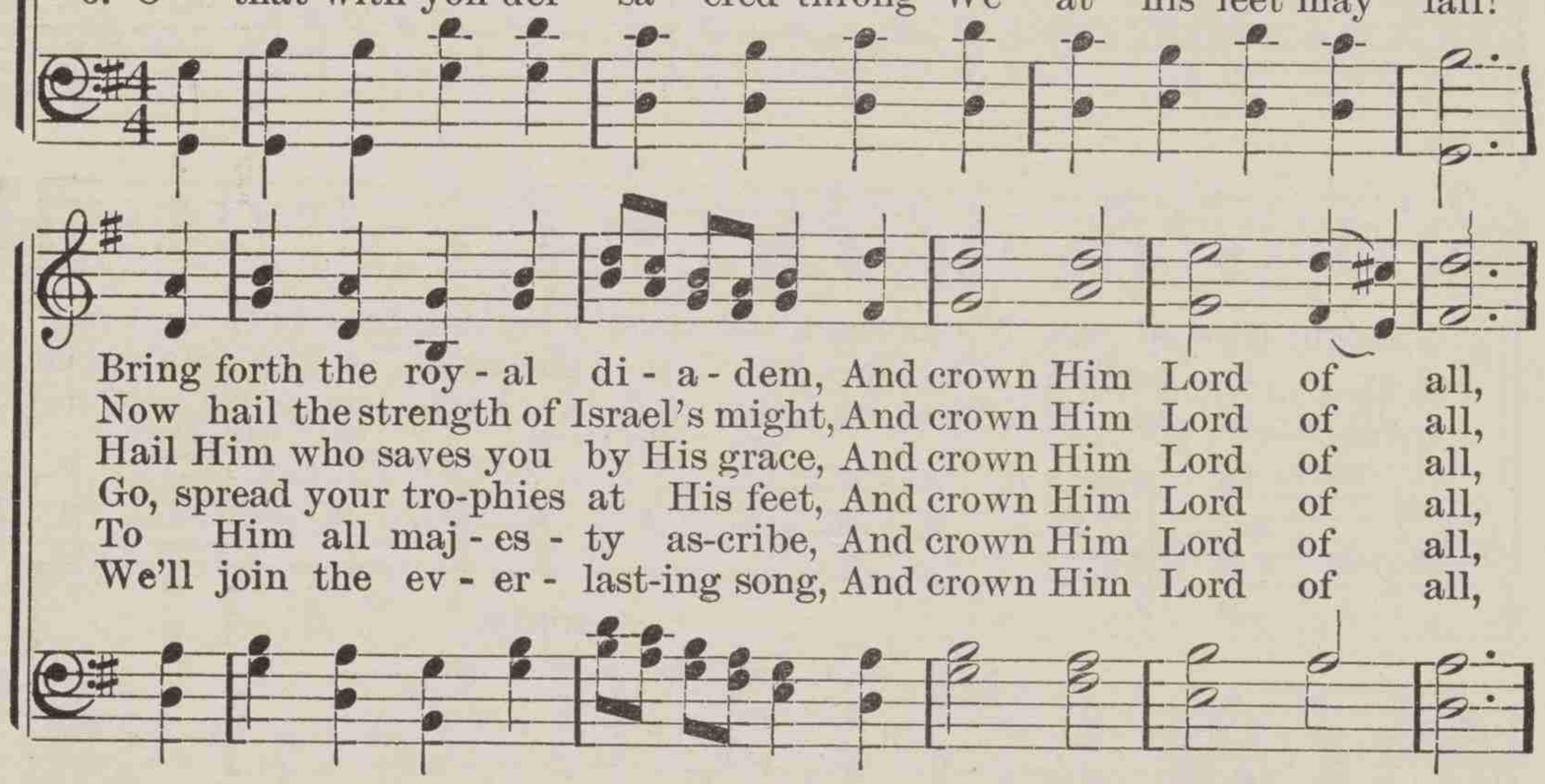
72 Coronation. C. M.

"But we see Jesus * * * * * * crowned with glory and honor." Heb. 2: 9.

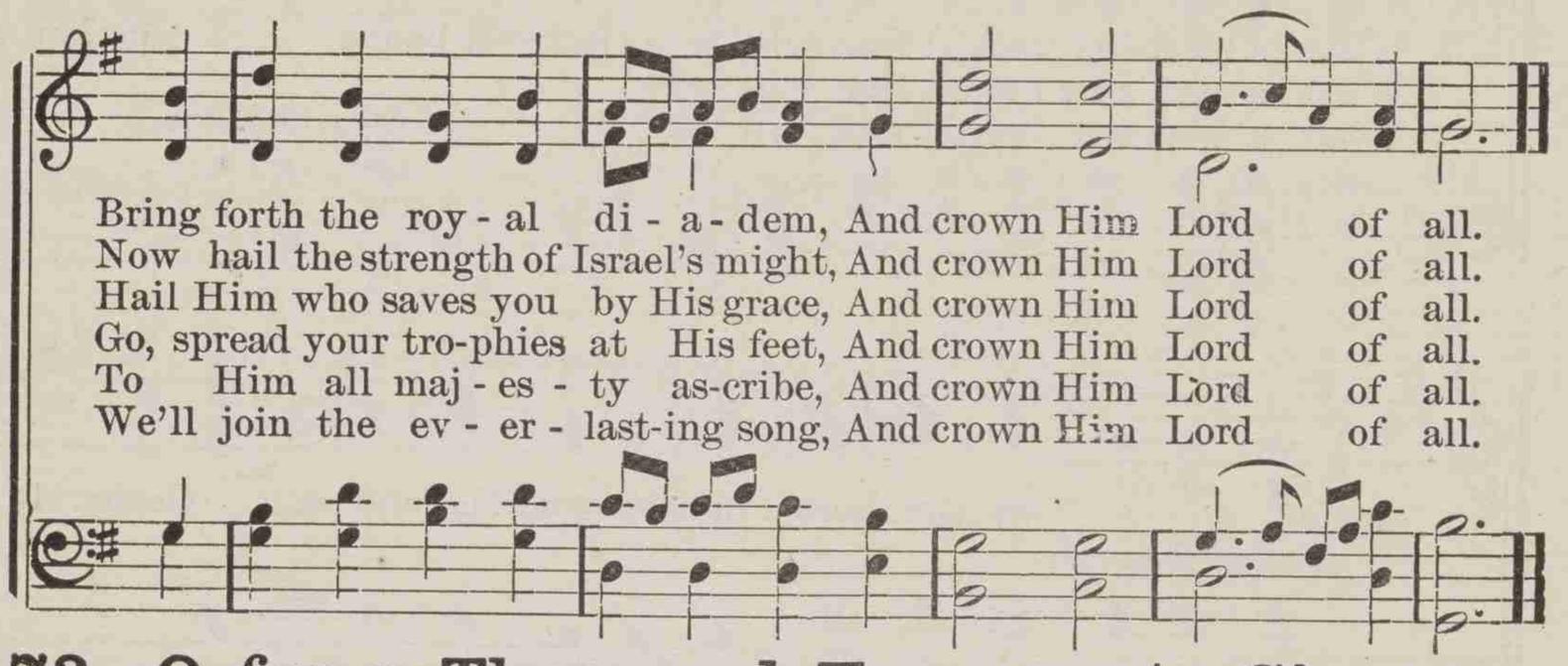
Rev. EDWARD PERRONET. Alt. OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball;
3. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
4. Sin-ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;
5. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter- res -trial ball,
6. O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

73 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing.

Tune, CORONATION, No. 72.

1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King
The triumphs of His Grace.

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of His name.

3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease,
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

6 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Savior come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

Rev. CHAS. WESLEY.

74 Our Wonderful King.

"His name shall be called Wonderful." Isa. 9: 6.

Rev. JOHN. O. FOSTER, A. M. ROBERT K. MOORE.

1. All the na-tions are read-y and wait-ing, For the toc-sin of prais-es to ring; While the millions are list'ning and long-ing
2. Then we'll sing of His gra-cious sal-va-tion, And a-loud shall the cho-rus-es ring, In the deep swell-ing an-thems of prais-es,
3. We may shout from the top of the mountain, In the val-ley of blessings may sing; And re-joice in the deep-est of tri-als,
4. He is wor-thy of love's rich-est to-ken, And to ev'-ry af-fec-tion we bring; All the gold and the sil-ver of na-tions,

CHORUS.

For the song of the heav-en-ly King.
To this won-der-ful, won-der-ful King.
In this won-der-ful, won-der-ful King.
We must lay at the feet of our King.

O this won-der-ful, wonderful King,..... O this won-der-ful, won-der-ful King; All the won-der-ful King,
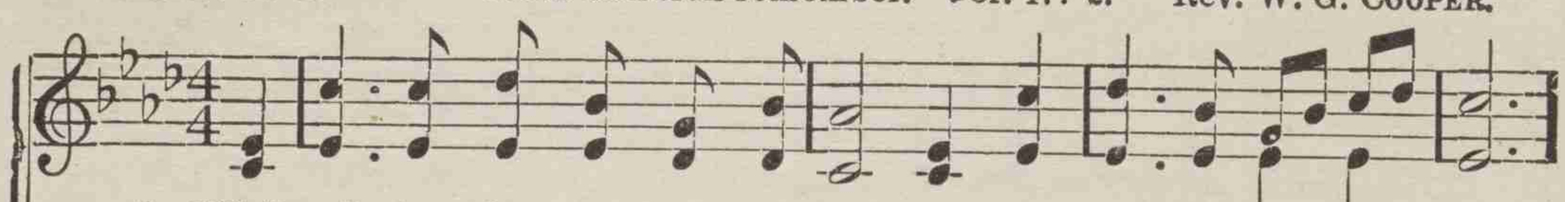
nations are ready and waiting For this wonderful, wonderful King.

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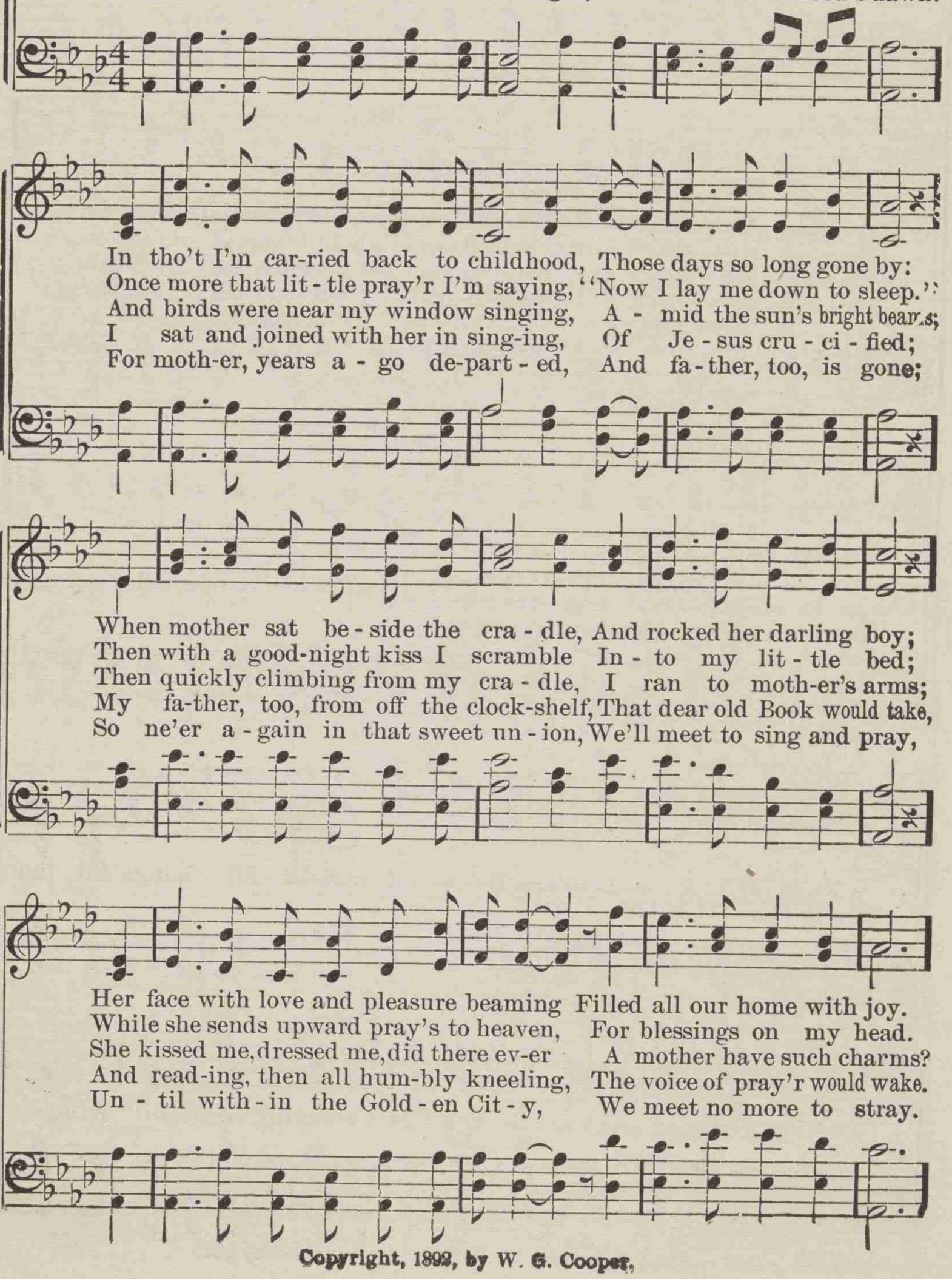
75

Childhood's Memories.

Rev. W. G. C. "Their children remember." Jer. 17: 2. Rev. W. G. Cooper.



1. While sit-ting by my lone-ly fire-side, I breathe a long-ing sigh;
2. Once more be-side my moth-er kneeling, My eyes are bur-ied deep;
3. But when the long dark night was end-ed, I wakened from my dreams;
4. The break-fast hour was quickly o-ver, And then by moth-er's side,
5. Why do these scenes still round me linger, As when in childhood's dawn?



In tho't I'm car-ried back to childhood, Those days so long gone by:
Once more that lit-tle pray'r I'm saying, "Now I lay me down to sleep."
And birds were near my window singing, A-mid the sun's bright beams;
I sat and joined with her in sing-ing, Of Je-sus cru-ci-fied;
For moth-er, years a-go de-part-ed, And fa-ther, too, is gone;

When mother sat be-side the cra-dle, And rocked her darling boy;
Then with a good-night kiss I scramble In-to my lit-tle bed;
Then quickly climbing from my cra-dle, I ran to moth-er's arms;
My fa-ther, too, from off the clock-shelf, That dear old Book would take,
So ne'er a-gain in that sweet un-ion, We'll meet to sing and pray,

Her face with love and pleasure beaming Filled all our home with joy.
While she sends upward pray's to heaven, For blessings on my head.
She kissed me, dressed me, did there ev-er A mother have such charms?
And read-ing, then all hum-bly kneeling, The voice of pray'r would wake.
Un-til with-in the Gold-en Cit-y, We meet no more to stray.

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Childhood's Memories.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Thinking of childhood to - night,..... Beau- ti-ful and
Thinking of childhood, Beau- ti-ful and

real it seems! Think-ing of child-hood to -
real how beau - ti - ful it seems!

night,..... ..... Mus-ing o'er its van - ished dreams
Beau - ti - ful child-hood,

76 Old Hundred.

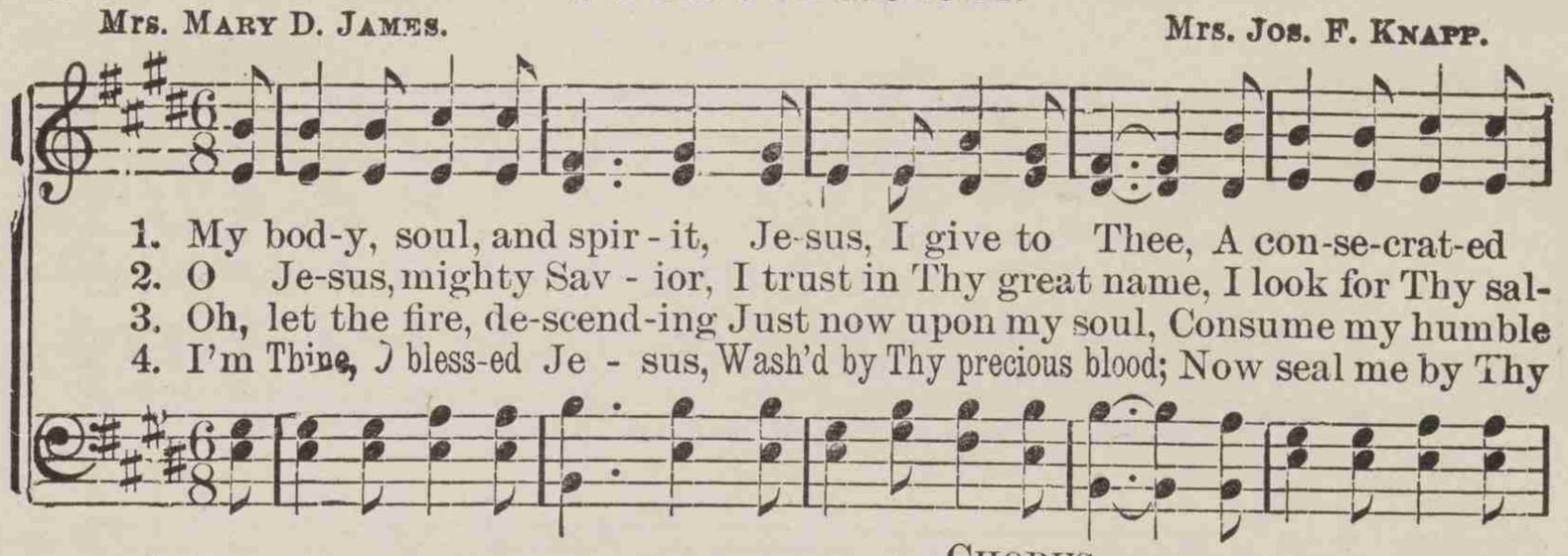
Rev. ISAAC WATTS. G. FRANC. 1545.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a-tor's praise a - rise;
2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer-cies, Lord, E - ter-nal truth attends Thy word;
Dox. Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise Him all crea-tures here be - low;

Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung, Thro' ev'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.
Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

77 Consecration.

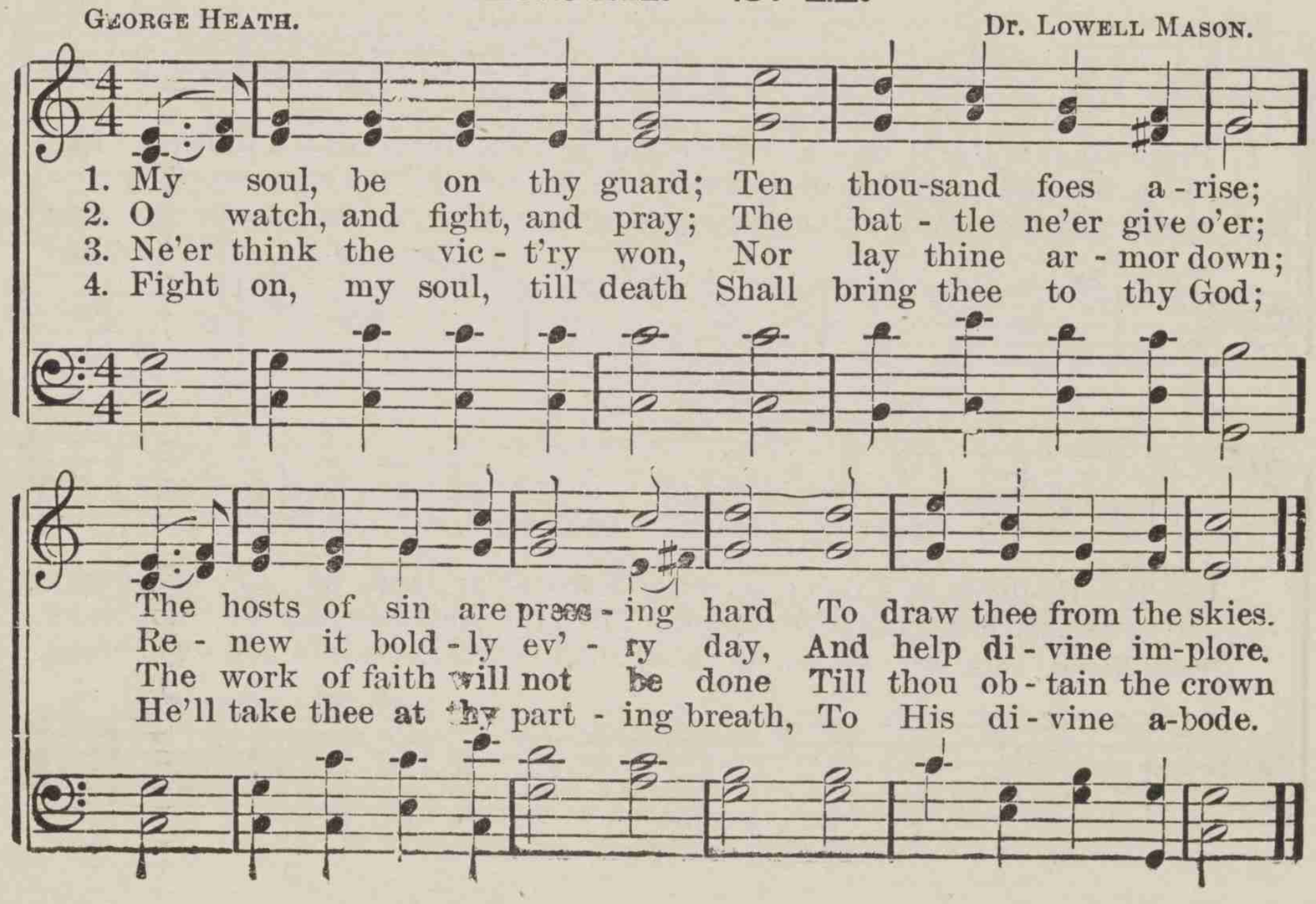
Mrs. Mary D. James. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.



From "Notes of Joy." By per.

78 Laban. S. M.

George Heath. Dr. Lowell Mason.



79

Nearer the Cross.

"The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." Gal. vi. 14.

F. J. CROSBY. Mrs. J. F. KNAPP. By per.

1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com-ing nearer, Near-er the
2. Near - er the Christian's mercy seat, I am com-ing nearer, Feast-ing my
3. Near - er in pray'r my hope aspires, I am com-ing nearer, 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; Stron-ger 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 fountain's crimson tide, Nearer my Sav-ior's
clear I see Je - sus who gave him-self for me; Nearer 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 coming near-er.
soon shall wear: I am com - ing near - er, I am com-ing near-er.

80 For You and for Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Very Slow. pp

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing,
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing,
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo-ments are pass ing,
4. Oh, for the won - der - ful love he has prom ised,

m

Call - ing for you and for me; See at the por tals he's
Plead - ing for you and for me; Why should we lin-ger and
Pass - ing from you and from me; Shad- ows are gath er - ing,
Prom-ised for you and for me; Tho' we have sinn'd he has

wait - ing and watch ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
heed not his mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
death-beds are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

m CHORUS. *cres*

Come home, Come home; Ye who are weary, come home;
Come home, Come home,

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

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

By permission of Will L. Thompson & Co., E. Liverpool, O.

81 Love Divine.

CHAS. 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 dwelling; 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 temples leave;
Let us see thy great sal-va-tion, Per-fect-ly re-stored in thee:
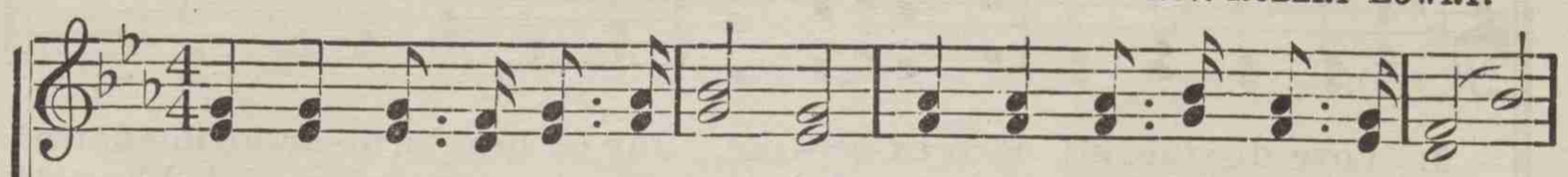
Je-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure unbounded love thou art;
Take a-way our bent to sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
Thee we would be al-ways blessing, Serve thee as thy hosts a-bove,
Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis-it us with thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev-'ry trembling 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.
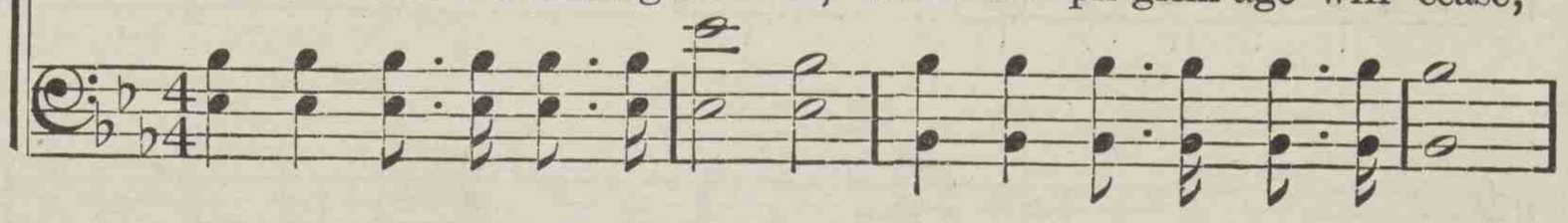
82 Shall we Gather at the River?

"He showed me a pure river of water of life," Rev. 22: 1.
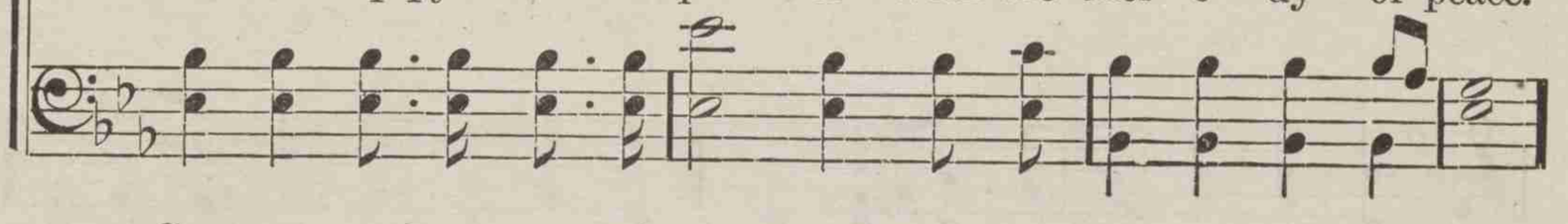
Rev. R. L. Rev. Robert Lowry.
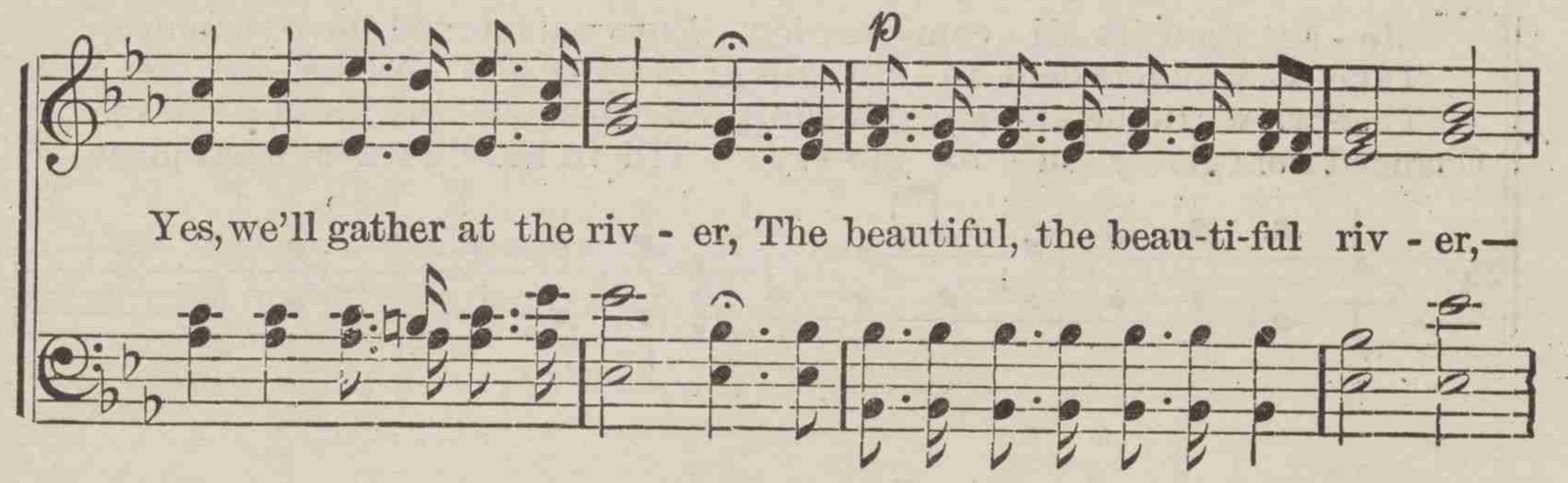


1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev' - ry bur - den down;
4. At the smil-ing of the riv - er, Mir - ror of the Sav-ior's face,
5. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;



With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God.
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Saints whom death will never sev - er, Lift their songs of sav - ing grace.
Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



Chorus.



Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beautiful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,—
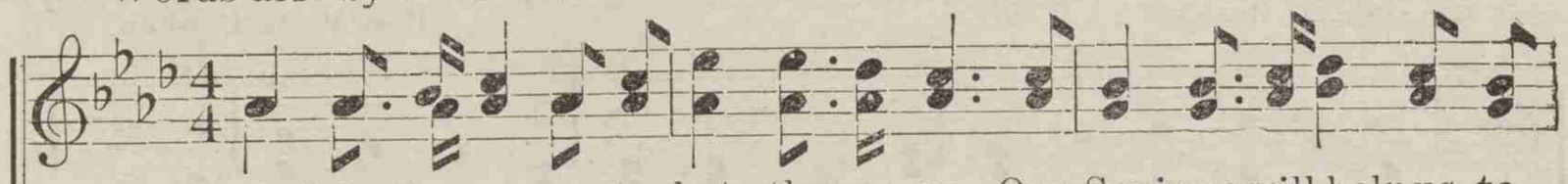
Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

By permission.

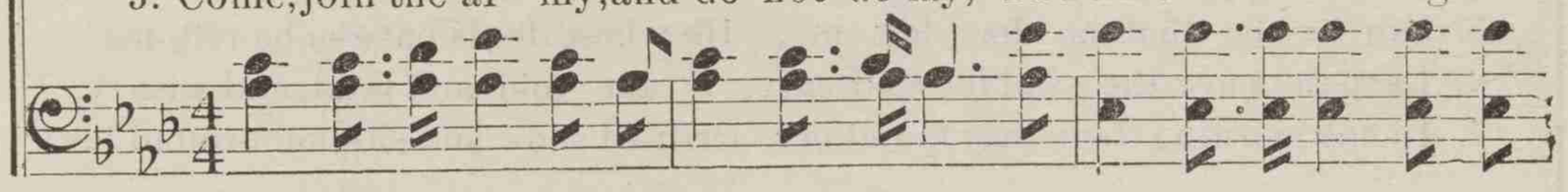
83. THE ARMY OF THE LORD.

"*Increase thine army.*"—Judges 9: 29.

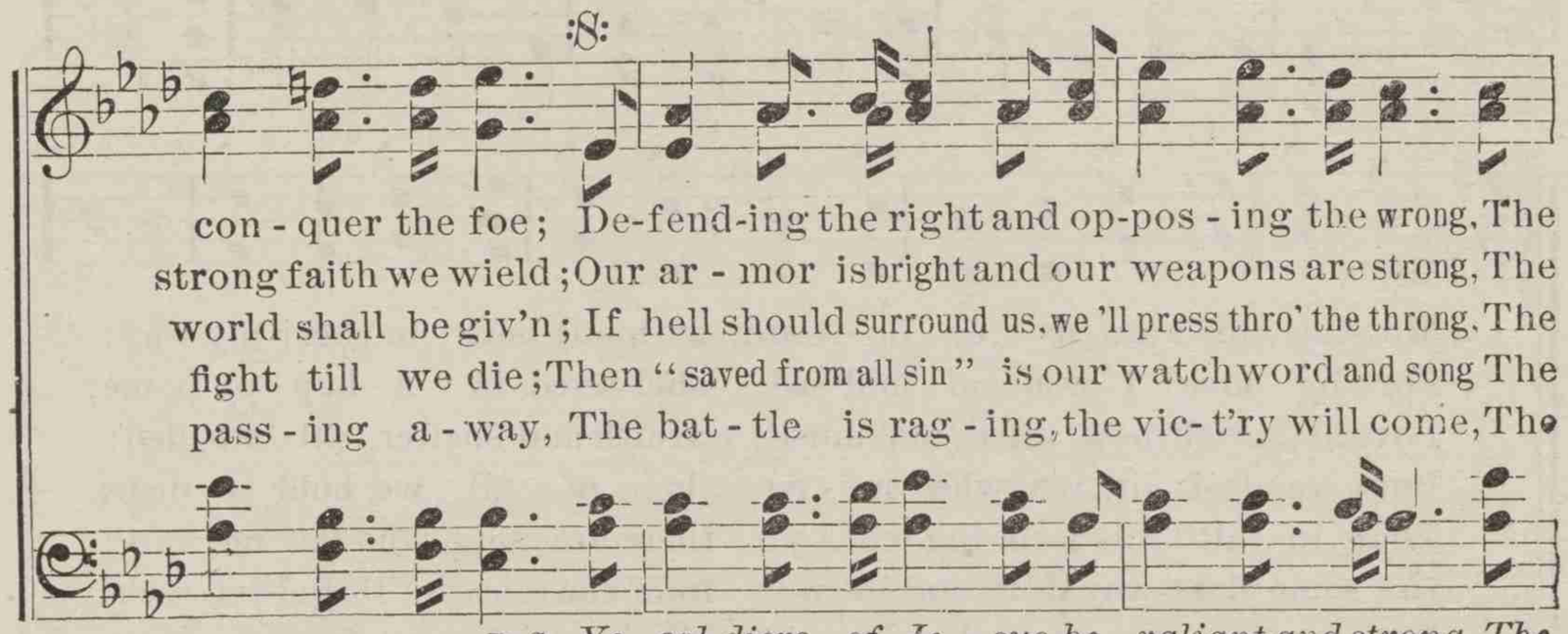
Words arr. by D. E. D. D. E. DORTCH.



1. Come, join the ar - my, to bat - tle we go, Our Saviour will help us to
2. Come, join the ar - my, and en - ter the field, The sword of the Spirit with
3. Come, join the ar - my, the foe must be driv'n To Je - sus our Captain, the
4. Come, join the ar - my, the foe we de-fy, We're true to our col-ors, we
5. Come, join the ar - my, and do not de-lay, The time for en-list-ing is
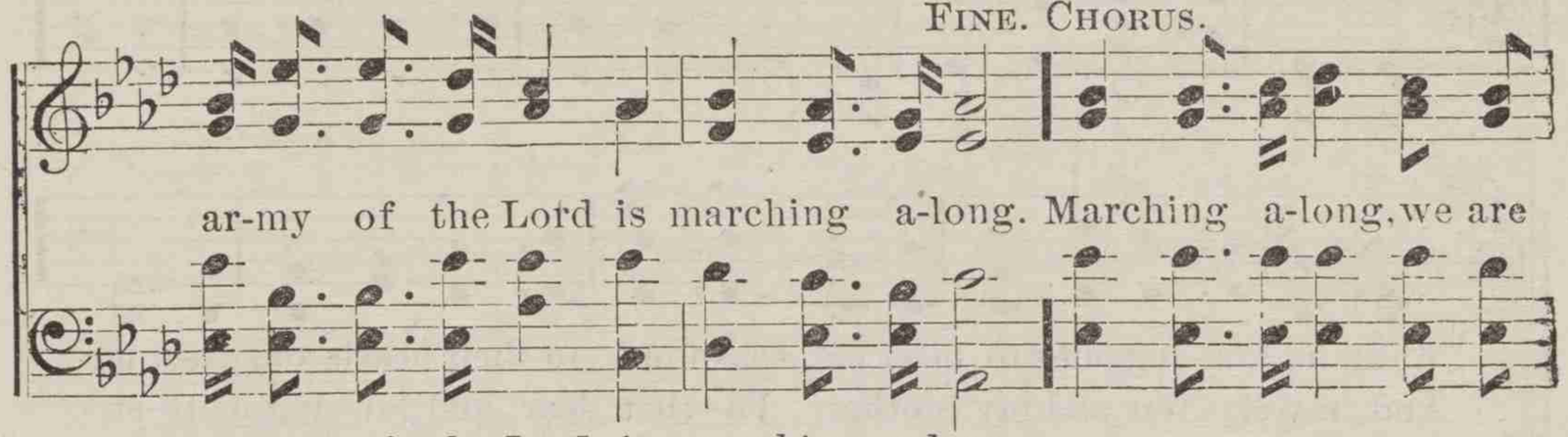


:S:



con - quer the foe; De-fend-ing the right and op-pos - ing the wrong, The
strong faith we wield; Our ar - mor is bright and our weapons are strong, The
world shall be giv'n; If hell should surround us, we 'll press thro' the throng, The
fight till we die; Then "saved from all sin" is our watch word and song The
pass - ing a - way, The bat - tle is rag - ing, the vic - t'ry will come, The

D.S. *Ye sol-diers of Je - sus, be valiant and strong, The*
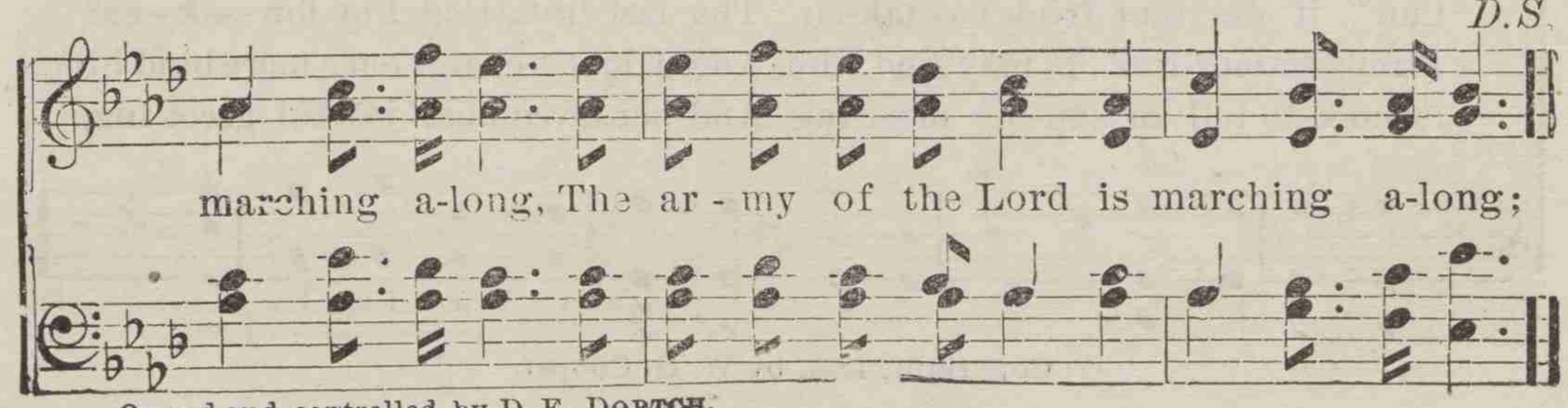
FINE. CHORUS.



ar-my of the Lord is marching a-long. Marching a-long, we are

ar-my of the Lord is marching a-long.

D.S.



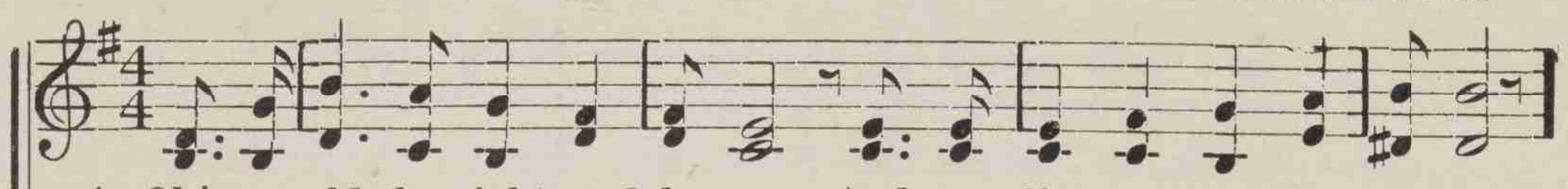
marching a-long, The ar - my of the Lord is marching a-long;

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.
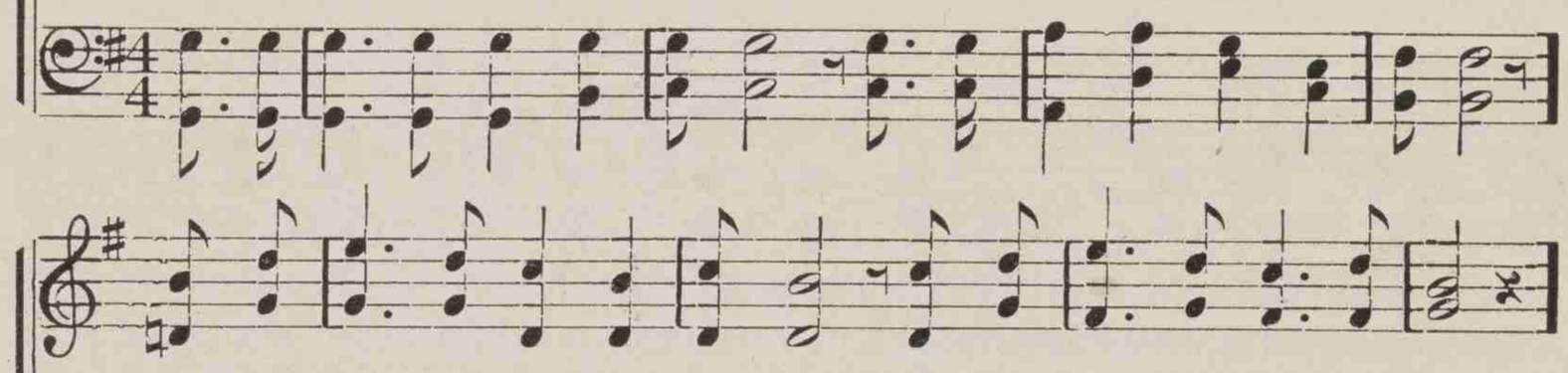
84 The Drunkard's Child. (Solo.)

Founded upon an incident reported in one of the city papers, of the finding of a little girl's dead body in a doorway, covered with drifted snow. At the inquest it was shown that she had been looking through the city for her father, a confirmed drunkard, and the last living member of a once prosperous family.
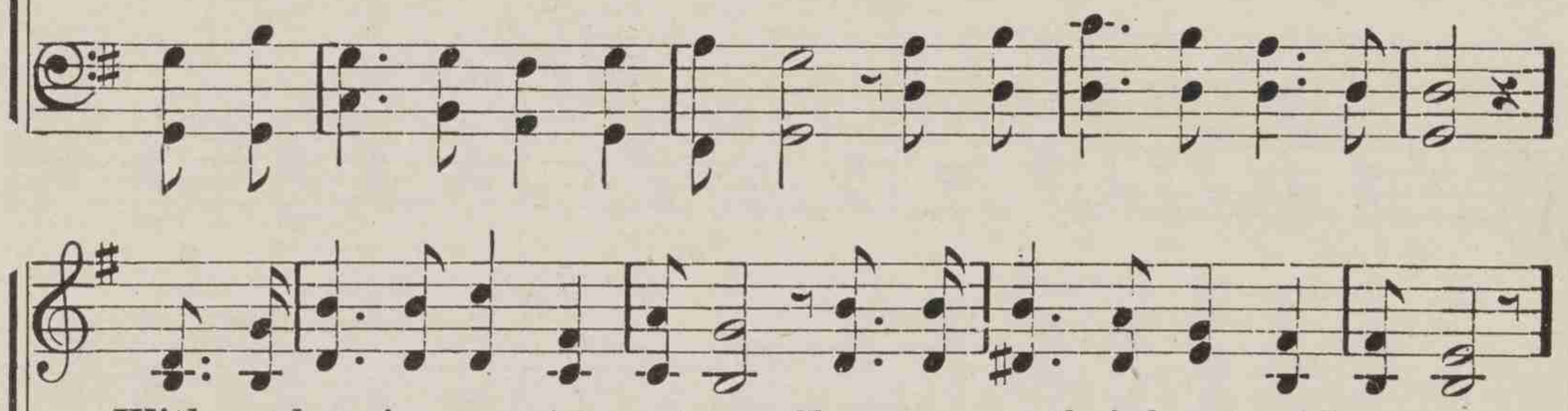
WILLIAM K. HOSKEN. Rev. W. G. COOPER.



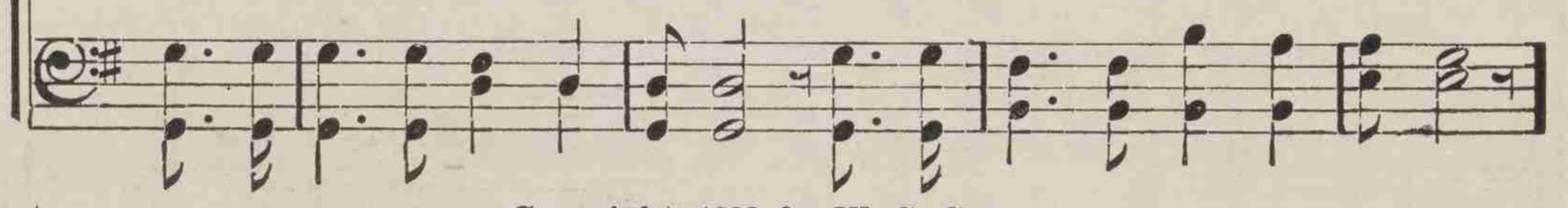
1. Oh! so cold the night, and drea-ry, And my lit - tle feet are wea ry.
2. Once my life was not thus friendless, Bright the days, their joy seemed endless;
3. But a - las! the ser-pent found it, And his coils he wound a-round it;
4. Just one glass in so - cial pleas-ure, Its re-sults what mind can measure?
5. Can it be that he has left me; He whose deeds have so be-reft me?
6. Deep the snow, the wind blows dreary, I am cold, and faint, and wea-ry.
7. In the morning there they found her, Drift-ed snow aud shroud a-round her;



Mov-ing on-ward, ev - er on - ward, with-out hope to cheer my way;
For by love I was en - fold - ed, shel-tered in a hap - py home;
Love and brightness, mirth and music, warmth and shelter, all are fled;
But we feel it, we who suf - fer loss of all we hold so dear;
That in all this teem-ing cit - y there are none who for me care;
In some door-way dark and room-y, from the storm I'll shel-ter seek;
But her face, transformed and brightened with a glo - ry from a - bove,



With no lov - ing ones to meet me, Clasp me to their hearts and greet me,
And my sis - ters and my brother, Fa - ther dear and lov - ing moth-er,
And my own, my darling mother, Sis - ters dear and lit - tle broth-er,
Fa - ther, you are left me on - ly, And I wan - der sad and lone - ly,
Can it be that drink has tak-en The last link, that I'm for - sak - en?
P'raps to-mor-row I may find him, And in love's chains once more bind him,
Seemed to tell of hap - py meet-ing, And her loved ones' joy-ful greet-ing,



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The Drunkard's Child—Concluded.

1st Ending.

With-out friends or home, or shel- ter, from the storms by night or day.
[*Omit*.....]
All are sleep-ing, gen- tly sleep-ing, with the cold and si - lent dead.
[*Omit*.....]
Then in-deed were death most welcome, I must yield me to des- pair.
But I can - not now search far-ther, for a - las! I'm faint and weak.
[*Omit*.....]

2d Ending.

[*Omit to Chorus*.....]
Each a link in that bright cir-cle from which no one wished to roam.
[*Omit*.....]
Seek - ing for you thro' the cit - y, hop- ing soon to find you near.
[*Omit*.....]
[*Omit*.....]
Wel - com-ing their wand'ring dear one, to their home of per - fect love.

CHORUS. (*For 1st, 3d, 5th and 6th verses only.*)

All a-lone with none to pit - y, sad I wan-der thro' the cit - y.

Rit.

For my fa-ther's now a drunkard, and my lov - ing mother's dead.

85 Where Will You Stand?

"He shall seperate them one from another." Matt. 25: 32.

P. B. PETER BILHORN.

1. O broth-er, which side of the Lord will you stand, In the day when the judgment has come, When the Lord shall come forth, with the book in His hand,
2. The day of the Lord is most cer- tain to come, And in judgment we all must ap- pear, Where Christ will be judge of the quick and the dead,
3. The ref- uge of lies will be then swept a - way, The se - crets of hearts be made known, The Mas - ter will say to the faith-ful, well done,

CHORUS.

To reck-on with ev-'ry one? Oh, where will you stand,
O broth-er, you too will be there.
To the wicked, depart and be gone. O, where, O, where will you stand, will you stand,
O, where, will you stand, you stand, When the Lord shall come forth,
O, where, O, where will you stand, you stand,
With the book in His hand, To reck - on with ev' - ry one?

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86. I'VE BEEN WASHED IN THE BLOOD.

"*Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood.*"—Rev. 1: 5.

W. T. DALE. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

1. I have been to Je - sus, He has cleansed my soul, I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb. By the precious fountain I have been made whole, I've been
2. I am dai - ly trusting Je - sus at my side, I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb. I am sweetly resting in the Cru - ci - fied, I've been
3. I am work-ing in the vineyard of the Lord, I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb. I am trusting in the promise of His word, I've been
4. I am list'ning now to hear the Bridegroom's voice, I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb. How His coming will each faithful heart re-joice, I've been
5. Yes, I'm watching for the coming of my Lord, I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb. He will come ac-cording to His faithful word, I've been

CHORUS.

washed in the blood of the Lamb. I've been washed, I've been in the blood, washed, I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb; And my robe is in the blood, of the Lamb;

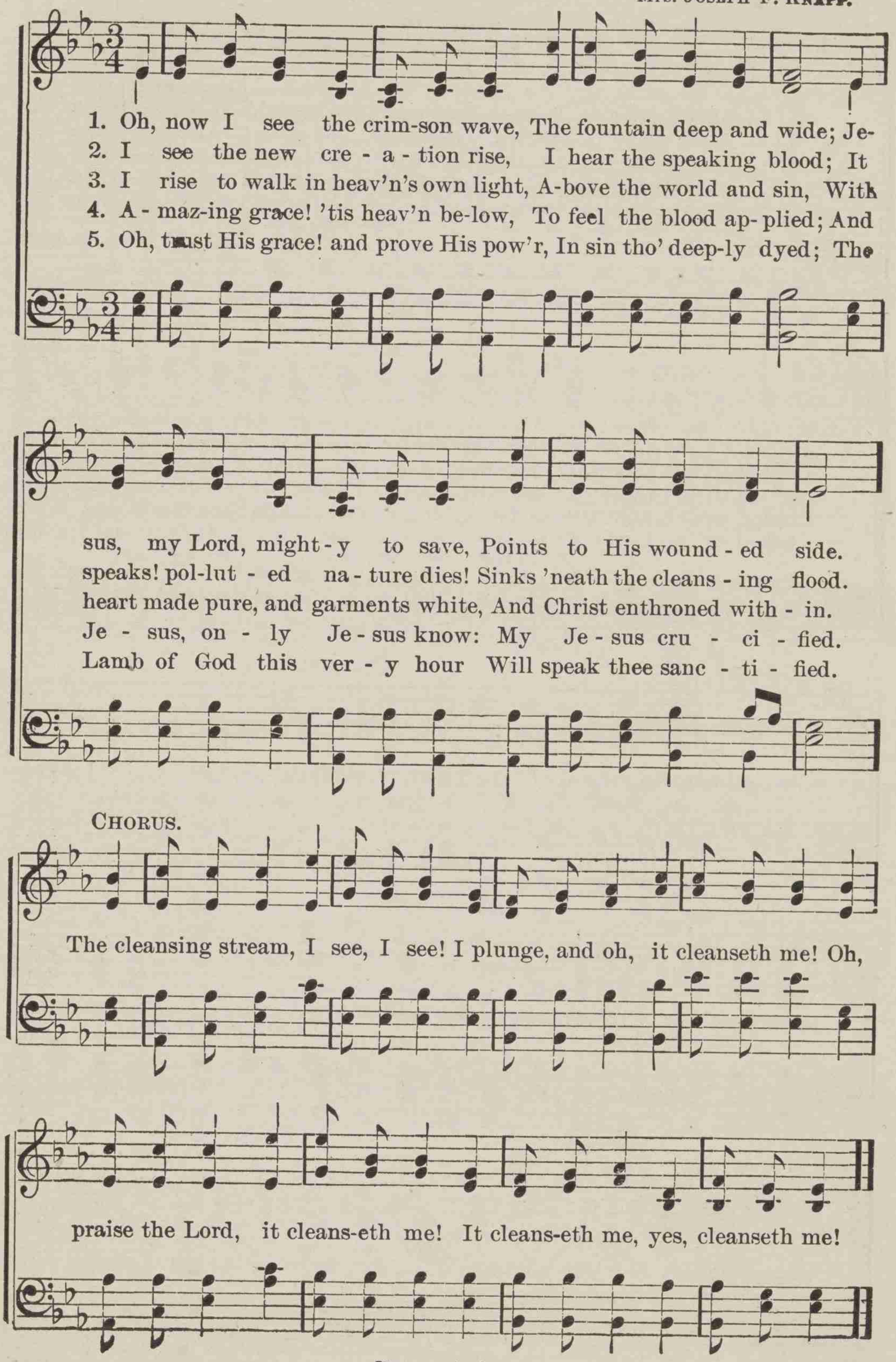
spotless, it is white as snow, I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb.

87

The Cleansing Wave.

"A fountain * * * for sin and for uncleanness." Zech. 13: 1.

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer. Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.



By permission.

88

Fully Saved.

"Filled with all the fullness of God."—Eph. 3: 19.

Mrs. H. M. Richards. Rev. W. G. Cooper.

1. A sea of deep un - fath-omed joy, Fills my en-rapt-ured soul!
2. Oh, whith-er come these breez-es now, To stir the depths with-in?
3. One might-y wave would lift my bark In - to the port of bliss!
4. The gate of heav'n must stand a - jar, The glo - ry shines on me;
5. The song of the blood-washed I hear, "All glo - ry to the Lamb!"

My sins no more my peace de - stroy, Je - sus hath made me whole.
Sure heav'nly zeph - yrs fan my brow, Heav'n's veil seems ver-y thin.
The cross-ing sure can - not be dark, No bliss a - kin to this.
Oh, 'tis the Bright and Morn-ing Star, His glo - ry I can see.
I join the song, it seems so near, For washed from sin I am.

Chorus.

I am saved, ful - ly saved, What a rapt - ure is mine, Ful - ly

saved thro' the blood of the Lamb, And the Spir - it Di-vine Fills this

glad soul of mine, Ful - ly saved now in Je - sus I am.

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89. I FEEL LIKE GOING ON.

"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—Heb. 11: 16.

(Dedicated to Rev. J. W. BURKE.)

W. T. D. W. T. DALE, by per.

1. I have start-ed for the king-dom, I am on my jour-ney home,
2. And my Saviour 's go-ing with me, Ev-'ry day I feel Him near;
3. I am in the land of Beu-lah, And its breez-es fan my soul;
4. I am dwelling on the mountains, And in sight of Ca-naan stand;
5. Now my friends are wait-ing for me, Who have cross'd the chilling tide;
6. Soon I'll cross the roll-ing Jor-dan, Soon I'll en-ter Ca-naan's land;

I shall reach the "better coun-try," And I feel like go-ing on.
With His pres-ence here He cheers me, And He quells each ris-ing fear.
I am near-ing Ca-naan's bor-der, And I soon shall reach the goal.
I am drink-ing of the fountains, Flowing thro' this good-ly land.
Now I see them as they beck-on, Call-ing from the oth-er side.
Then I'll shout and sing for-ev-er, With that ho-ly, hap py band.

CHORUS.

Yes, I feel like go-ing on, Oh, I feel like go-ing on;
I am on my way to Zi-on, And I feel like go-ing on.

* In a Testimony Meeting a Christian in the prime of life spoke of his many trials and discouragements, and seemed utterly cast down. Following him an old gray-headed father arose to his feet, and in clear, thrilling tones said: "Brethren, *I feel like going on*, the Lord being my help." His words proved an inspiration to every heart.

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90 When the Roll is Called.

"Another book was opened, which is the Book of life."—*Rev. 20: 12.*

Rev. W. G. Cooper.

Rev. W. G. C.

1. When shall close the earth's long a - ges, Christ shall come to claim His own;
2. When the "Book of Life" is o-pened, and the crown of glo - ry giv'n
3. When the ar - mies of Je - ho - vah shout "the bat - tles all are o'er!"
4. Let us then be ev - er faith - ful 'till the Mas - ter bid us rise,

:S:

And He shall in glo - rious maj - es - ty ap - pear. When earth's
To the saved of earth, im - mor - tal, bright and fair! When with
And their "welcome home" and glad re - un - ion share; When in
And shall close our life of la - bor, toil, and care; Then we'll

teem-ing mill-ions gath-er up be - fore the judgment throne; And the
vic - to - ry they gath-er for their joy-ous rest in heav'n, When the
grand review they're mustered out up - on the oth - er shore, And the
sweet-ly rest with Je - sus in our home be-yond the skies, When the

FINE. CHORUS.

roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
roll is called up yon-der, We'll be there.

When the roll.... is called up

When the roll

D. S.

yon-der,..... *I'll be there,
*I'll be there,
*I'll be there.
*I'll be there,
*I'll be there.

*Note:—Last verse, "We'll."

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91

Resting in the Lord.

IDA A. HIGBIE.
DUET.

"Rest in the Lord." Psa. 37: 7.

REV. W. G. COOPER.

1. I am rest-ing in the Lord, I am trust-ing in His word, He doth all my bur - dens bear; Per-fect peace to me is giv'n, Bless-ed
2. In the Rift - ed Rock I rest, Safe-ly sheltered, I am blest, While with in the cleft I hide; Per-fect love now casts out fear, While the
3. Je - sus now a - bides with me, For His truth now makes me free, I am walk - ing in the light; And His precious blood I know Wash-es
4. Blest Re-deem-er, Life and Light, Guiding me to mansions bright, Home of God I soon shall win; Clear-er, brighter, grows the way, Shin-ing

foretaste here of heav'n, On my Sav-ior I am cast-ing all my care.
lov-ing voice I hear Of my Sav-ior: "I am still thy Friend and Guide."
me as white as snow, I am yielding all to Him with pure de-light.
to the perfect day, While the blood of Je - sus cleanseth from all sin.

CHORUS.

I am rest - - - - ing in the Lord,..... I am
I am rest-ing, sweet-ly rest-ing, sweet-ly rest-ing in the Lord, I am
trust - - ing in His word, Burdened souls with sin or grief,
trusting, ful-ly trusting, ful-ly trusting in His word,

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Resting in the Lord. Concluded.

Rit.

Come to Je-sus for re-lief; At the fount of living waters drink and live.
drink and live.

92 Italian Hymn. 6s & 4s.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.

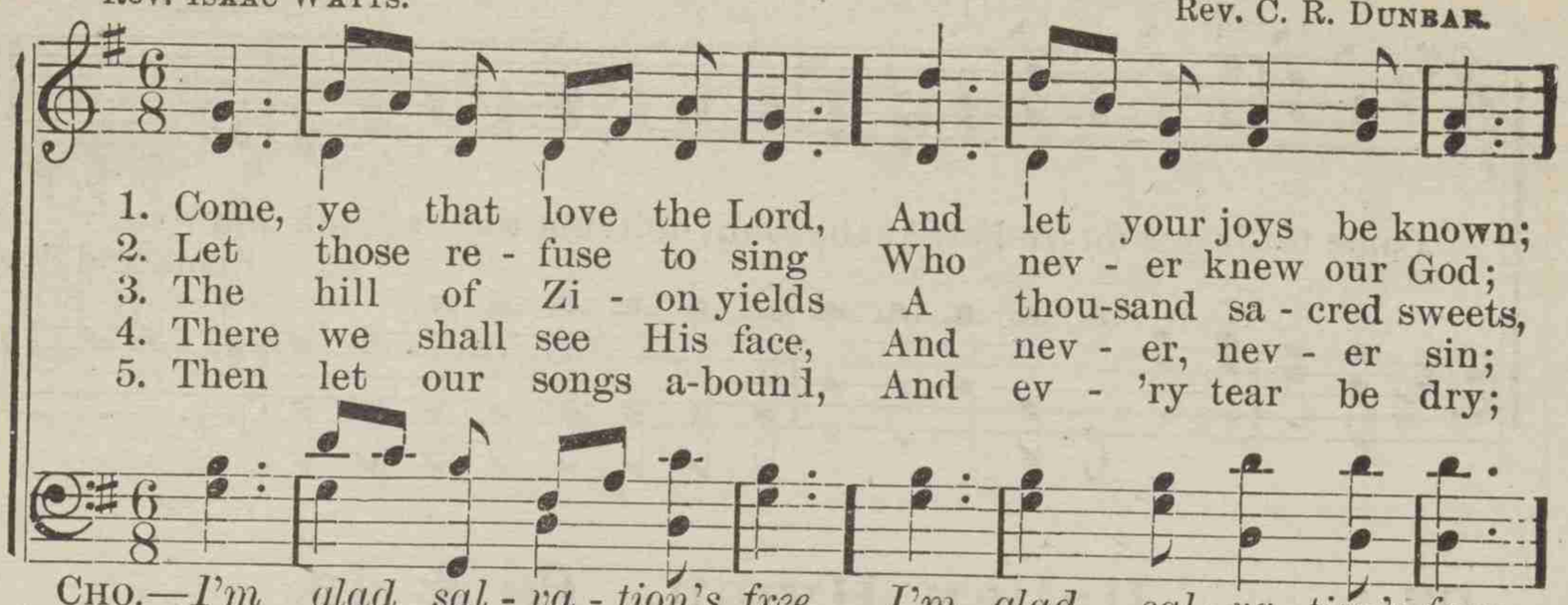
1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To Thee, great One and Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be,

Help us to praise: Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our pray'r at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence, ev - er - more: Thy sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

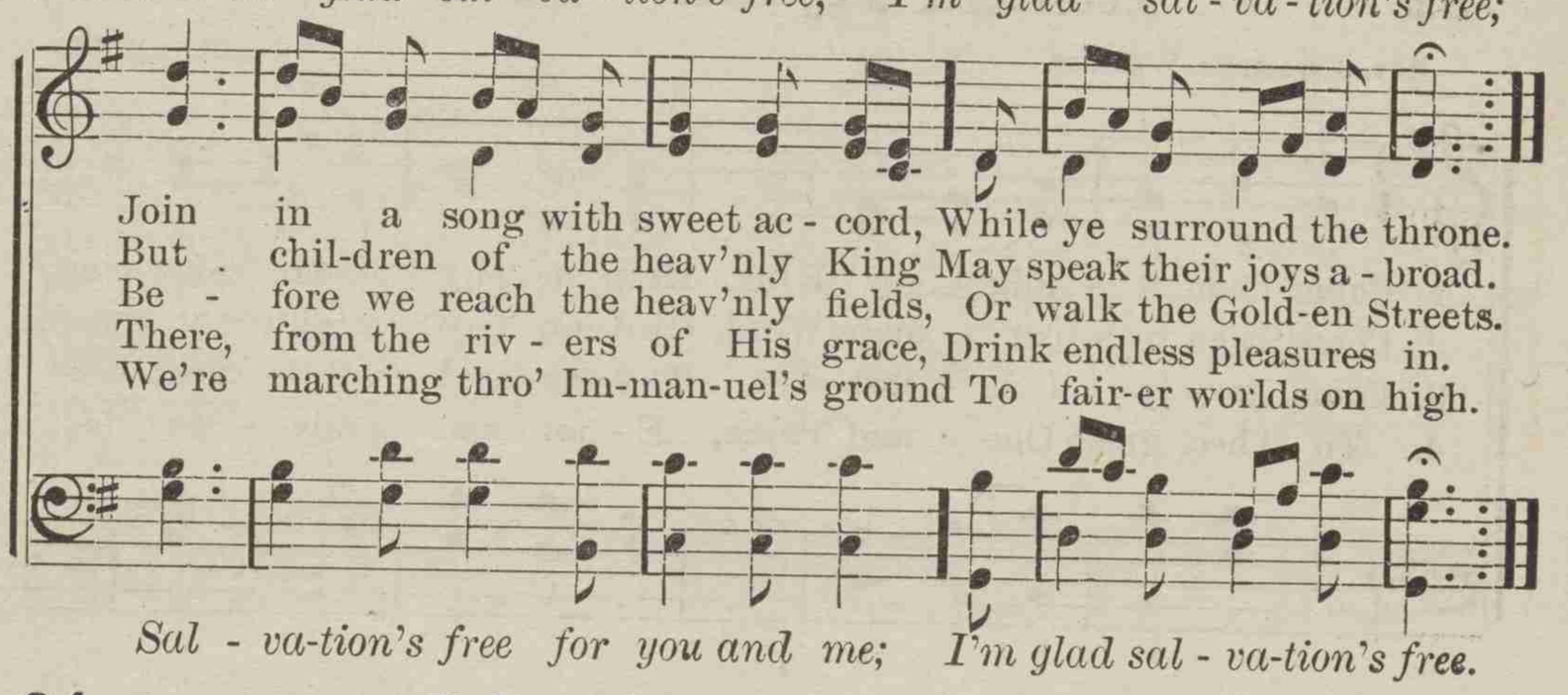
93 Come, Ye that Love the Lord.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS. Rev. C. R. DUNBAR.



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets,
4. There we shall see His face, And nev - er, nev - er sin;
5. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

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

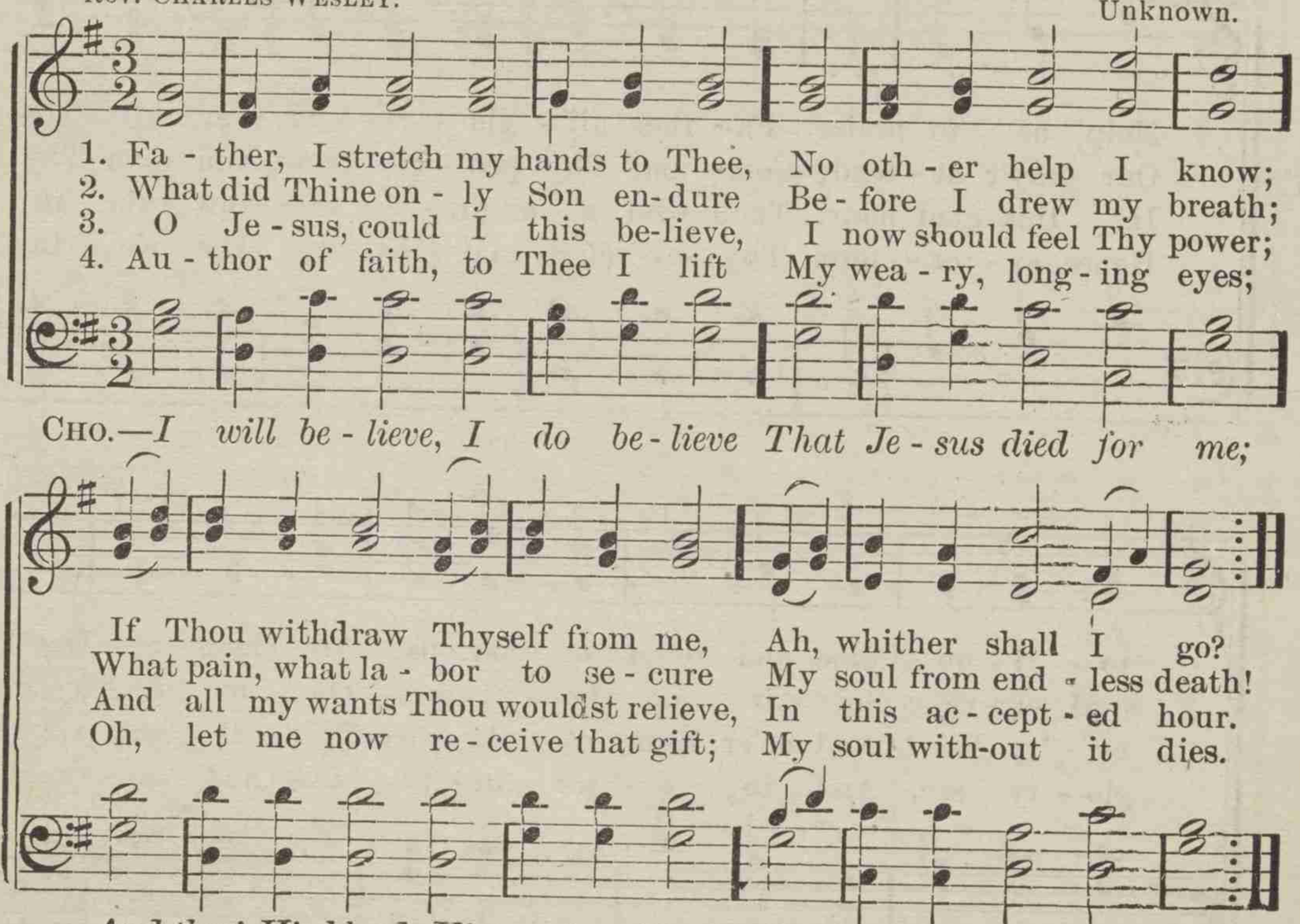


Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, While ye surround the throne.
But chil-dren of the heav'nly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the Gold-en Streets.
There, from the riv - ers of His grace, Drink endless pleasures in.
We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground To fair-er worlds on high.

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

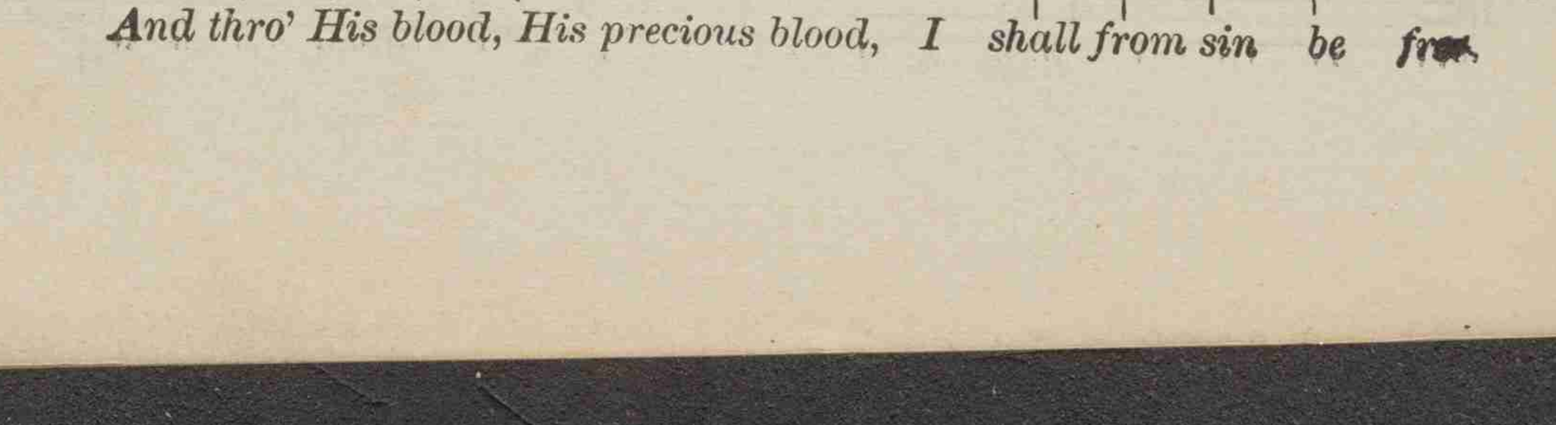
94 I Do Believe. C. M.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY. Unknown.



1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en-dure Be - fore I drew my breath;
3. O Je - sus, could I this be-lieve, I now should feel Thy power;
4. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;

CHO.—*I will be - lieve, I do be - lieve That Je - sus died for me;*



If Thou withdraw Thyself from me, Ah, whither shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
And all my wants Thou wouldst relieve, In this ac - cept - ed hour.
Oh, let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul with-out it dies.

And thro' His blood, His precious blood, I shall from sin be fre.

No. 95. How Firm a Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH. Anon.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, Oh, be not dismayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' fiery trials Thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all suf-
4. 'E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov'reign, e-
5. "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
fi-cient, shall be Thy supply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
ter-nal, un-chang-a-ble love; And when hoary hairs shall their
will not de-sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He hath said, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my gracious, om-ni-po-tent
on-ly de-sign Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re-
temples a-dorn, Like lambs, they shall still in my bos-om be
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-

fled? To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
hand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om-ni-po-tent hand.
fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine
borne, Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne.
sake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!"

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