SOUL INSPIRING SONGS

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ROBERT E. WINSETT

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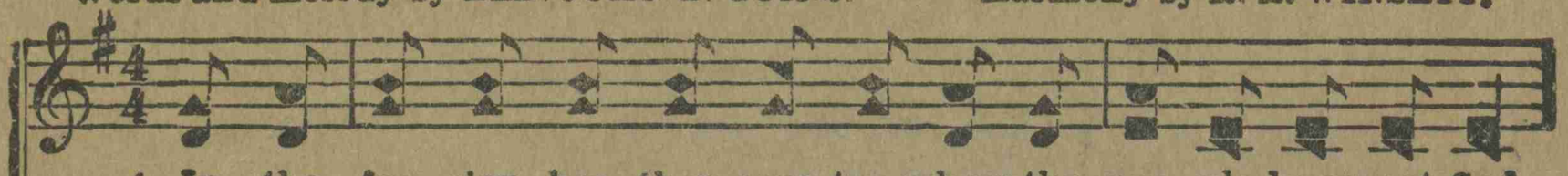
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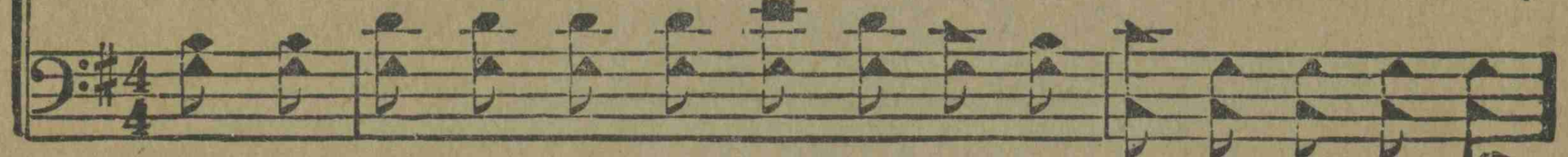
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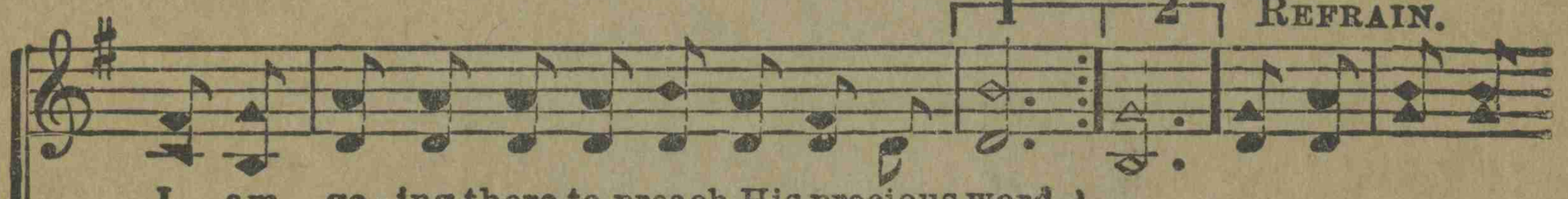
"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark 16: 15.

Words and melody by ELD. JOHN B. GOINS. Harmony by R. E. WINSETT.



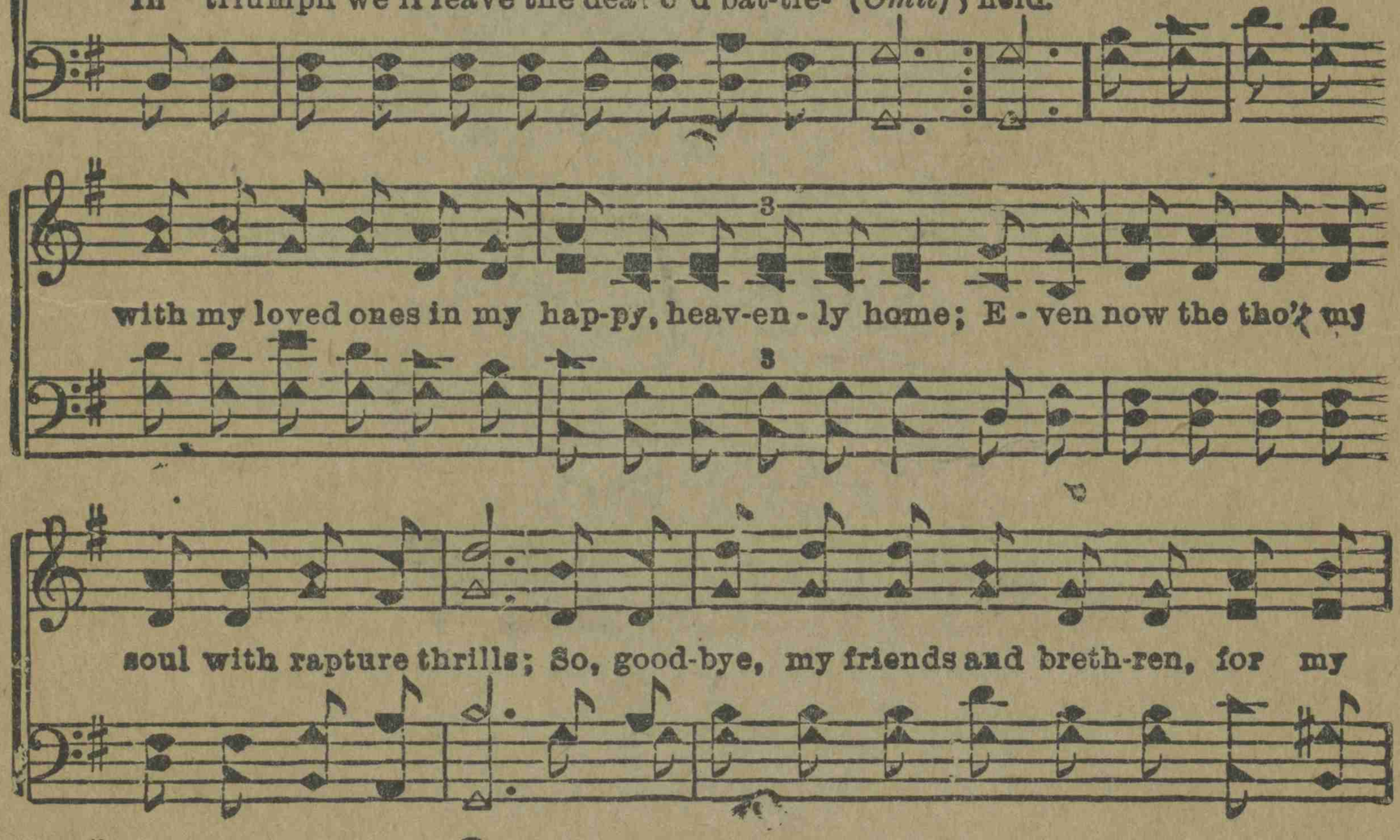
1. In the for-eign hea-then coun-try, where the peo-ple know not God,
Where they bow to wor-ship i-dols, I am go-ing there to stay.
2. I am called to bear a mes-sage to the hea-then far a-way,
Just to tell them of a Sav-iour, One who died to save them all;
3. Ma-ny days I'll climb the hill-sides, in the sun-shine and the rain,
Just to tell them that our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
4. I will stand the trial and hardships just to tell them precious truths,
And if they will but o-bey them and be faith-ful to the end,
5. We'll not all be for-eign la-b'rers, but the time will soon ar-rive,
When our mes-sage is de-liv-ered, and 'tis said of us "well done,"





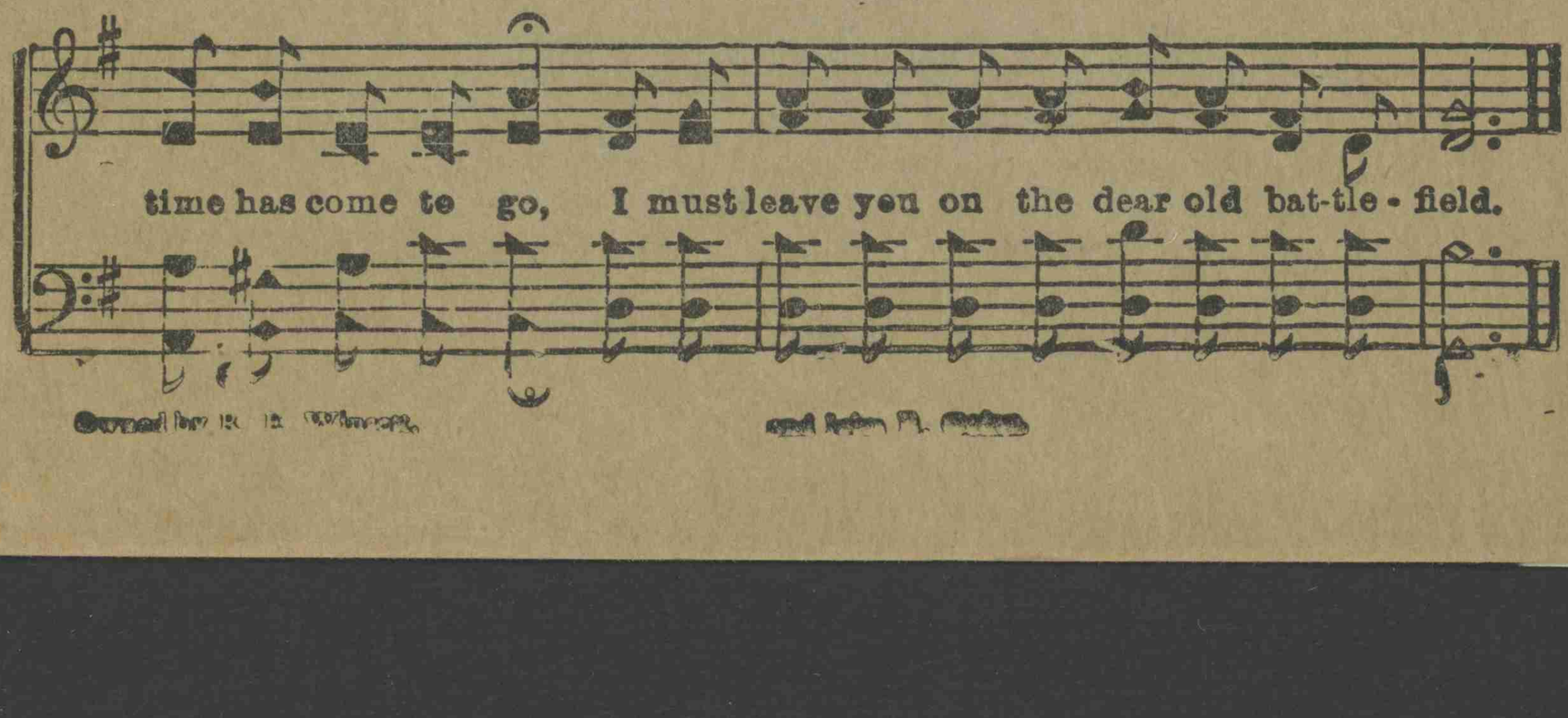
REFRAIN.

I am go-ing there to preach His precious word,
Where I'll la-bor in the vineyard of the (*Omit*) Lord. O, I'll soon be
And for years, o'er there a stranger, I may roam,
That's the rea-son why I leave my na-tive (*Omit*) home.
Ma-ny days I'll be in hun-ger and in thirst,
With His gifts and blessings all as at the (*Omit*) first.
That the gos-pel of our Saviour doth con-tain,
Up in heav-en we will meet you all a- (*Omit*) gain.
When our mis-sion we have faith-ful-ly ful-filled,
In triumph we'll leave the dear o d bat-tle- (*Omit*) field.



with my loved ones in my hap-py, heav-en-ly home; E-ven now the tho't my

soul with rapture thrills; So, good-bye, my friends and breth-ren, for my



time has come to go, I must leave you on the dear old bat-tle-field.

Left J. A. Phillips

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Soul Inspiring Songs

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No. 1. Old-Time Power.

R. E. W, 1907. Owned by R. E, Winsett,, Fort Smith, Ark. R. E. Winsett.

1. Lord we tar - ry for the pow - er, Ev - 'ry heart in one ac - cord;
2. We are wait-ing for a bless - ing, Send a Pen - te - cost- al show'r;
3. Send the Spir - it now dear Fa - ther, Un - to ev - 'ry hum-ble soul;
4. What a won - der - ful bap - tism With the Ho - ly Ghost and fire;

Wait - ing for the heav'n-ly show-er, That is prom-ised in Thy Word.
Hu - man weak-ness we're con-fess-ing, Man - i - fest Thy - self with Pow'r.
Fill us with Thy lov - ing pow - er, Pu - ri - fy and make us whole.
Wrought in me a new cre - a - tion. O my soul now mounts up high'r.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus send the old - time pow - er, The heart-search-ing pow - er
As we tar - ry send the pow - er, The com - fort - ing pow - er;
The soul con - vert - ing pow - er, Like they had at Pen - te - cost,
The ed - i - fy - ing pow - er, As poured out at Pen - te - cost.

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No. 2.

Satisfied With Jesus,

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. E. Winsett.

1. There's a ques-tion that I o'er and o'er have pon-dered Since my bless-ed Lord and Mas-ter set me free; While I'm sat-is-fied with
2. Does my wea-ry heart each day and hour pos-sess Him? Is He dear-er than all else be-side can be? While I say I'm sat-is-
3. I am sat-is-fied with Je-sus as a Sav-ior And I've nev-er found a bet-ter friend than He; I am sat-is-fied with
4. Take me Lord, O, take me now and con-se-crate me, Thine a-lone for time and for e-ter-ni-ty; Then I know Thou wilt not

Je-sus, I have wondered Whether He is ful-ly sat-is-fied with me.
fied when I con-fess Him, Yet is Je-sus ful-ly sat-is-fied with me?
to-kens of His fa-vor, But is Je-sus ful-ly sat-is-fied with me?
leave me nor for-sake me For Thou wilt be ful-ly sat-is-fied with me.

D. S.—Whether He is ful-ly sat-is-fied with me.

REFRAIN.

Yes, I know that I am sat-is-fied with Je-sus For I'm hap-py just as hap-py as can be But I won-der while I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus

No. 3. Too Late At the Gate

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Vida Munden Nixon **R. E. Winsett**

1. When at last I shall stand at the great judg-ment bar, With the por - tals of heav - en be stand-ing a - jar? Shall I then hear the
2. Shall I plead at the por - tals of glo - ry in vain While I wist - ful - ly wait there an en-trance to gain; All, a - las! to be
3. O the wail - ing and woe, should I then be too late And for- ev - er be turned from the beau - ti - ful gate! O what sor - row - ful
4. So I'll turn to the way that is nar - row and straight– To the path-way that leads to the beau - ti - ful gate! And I'll jour - ney a-

an - swer, "Well done, en - ter in," Or be driv - en a - way all be - cause of my sin? Shall it then be too late As I stand at the gate
turned from that cit - y so fair And for - ev - er be cast in - to dark-est de-spair? Will the Sav - ior then say, "Curs - ed one turn a - way
shame if at last I should call For the rocks and the moun-tains up - on me to fall! *Refrain for last stanza,*
long till that cit - y I see Thru the por - tals that o - pen its glo - ry to me. If I be not too late As I stand at the gate

REFRAIN

Then the Sav - ior will say Come ye bless - ed to-day,

1. And the glo - ri - ous cit - y be-hold? From the beau-ti-ful por-tals of gold."
2. And the glo - ri - ous cit - y be - hold; En - ter beau-ti-ful por-tals of gold.

No. 4 I Can not Be Moved

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IN "SOUL INSPIRING SONGS"

[Rom-8:38, 39; Jno. 10: 28,—Ps.15: 5: 112; 6; 55: 22, Prov. 10; 30; 12: 3.]

1. When the days are drear-y, I can not be moved, When my heart is wear - y,
2. Praise the love that found me, I can not be moved, E - vil hosts sur-round me,
3. When the tempter lures me, I can not be moved, Je - sus' love as-sures me,
4. Sing the wond'rous sto-ry, I can not be moved, Filled with grace and glo-ry,
5. When the end is near-ing, I can not be moved, Naught of e - vil fear-ing,
6. Giv-en life e - ter - nal, I can not be moved, Hav - ing joys su-per-nal,

I can not be moved, For I'm stand - ing on the Rock of

REFRAIN

A - ges, I can not be moved. I can not be

I can not be moved, I can not be, I can not be moved;

For I'm stand-ing on the Rock of A - ges, I can not be moved.

No. 5. When I Reach That City.

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. E. Winsett

1. On the top of Mt. Zi - on is a cit - y And the earth with glo - ry it doth fill; I shall look on its beau - ty in the morn - ing
2. I'm in - vit - ed to come home to that cit - y, For the Word says "Who-so - ev - er will" And I'll find there a man-sion for me wait - ing
3. Death will nev - er mo - lest me in that cit - y, Nev - er leave me ly - ing cold and chill; But I'll en - ter to live up there for - ev - er
4. So I'll stay here un - til my Sav - ior calls me, Try - ing dai - ly to per-form His will; Then He'll say un - to me "Well done" up yon-der

When I reach that cit - y on the hill. Oh, that cit - y

Fine. Refrain

Oh, that cit - y on Mt. Zi - on,

Tho a pil - grim, yet I love thee still; I'll not leave thee. thro' the a - ges.

Oh, that cit - y on Mt. Zi - on,

I love thee still; I'll not leave thee, thro' the a-ges,

No 6. It Was For Me.

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William Wallace. **R. E. Winsett.**

1. When the Savior came from glo-ry To the earth long a - go, It was for
2. When He walked the earth in sorrow 'Mid the sin-ful and wrong,
3. When the Romans thronged about Him In the gar-den at night,
4. When He burst death's bonds asunder And arose from the grave,

me, ... it was for me;
'Twas to show to sin - ful
When He preached to His di-
When they took Him up to

It was for me, it was for me; When He went from earth to

peo - ple That our God loved us so, I was for me,..... ..... it
ci - ples Or up - braided the throng,
Calv'ry Where on Gol-go-tha's height,
glo - ry And the com - forter gave.
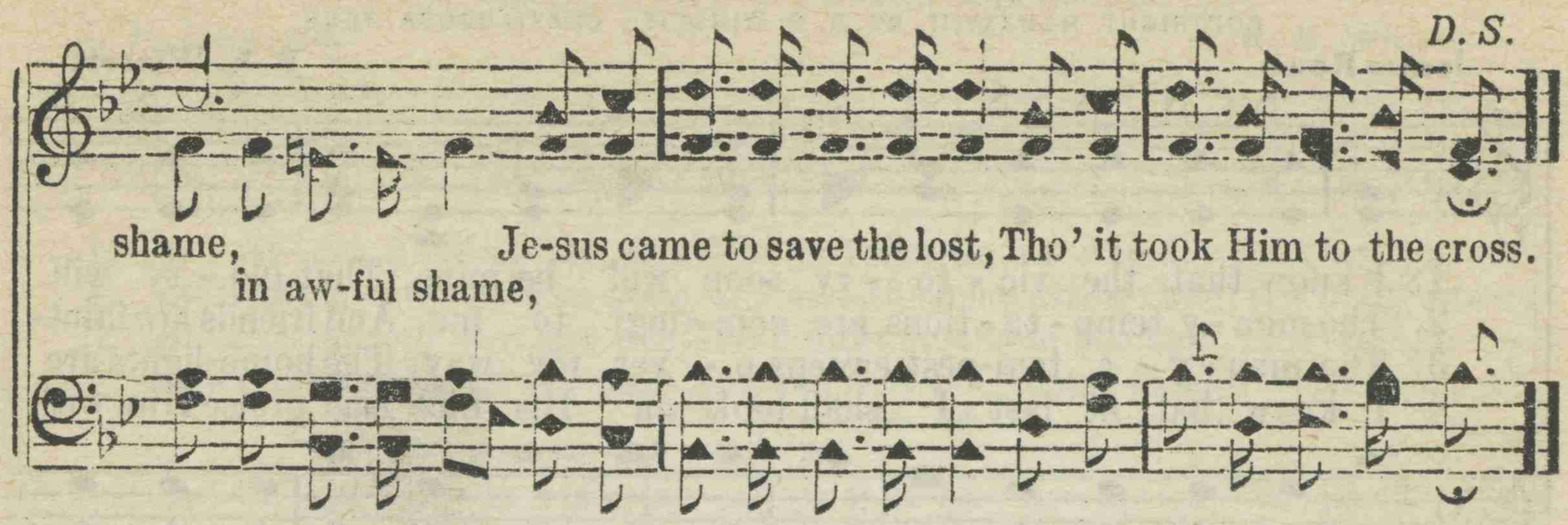
It was for me,

FINE. REFRAIN

was for me, (it was for me.) It was for me, (It was for me) the Sav - ior

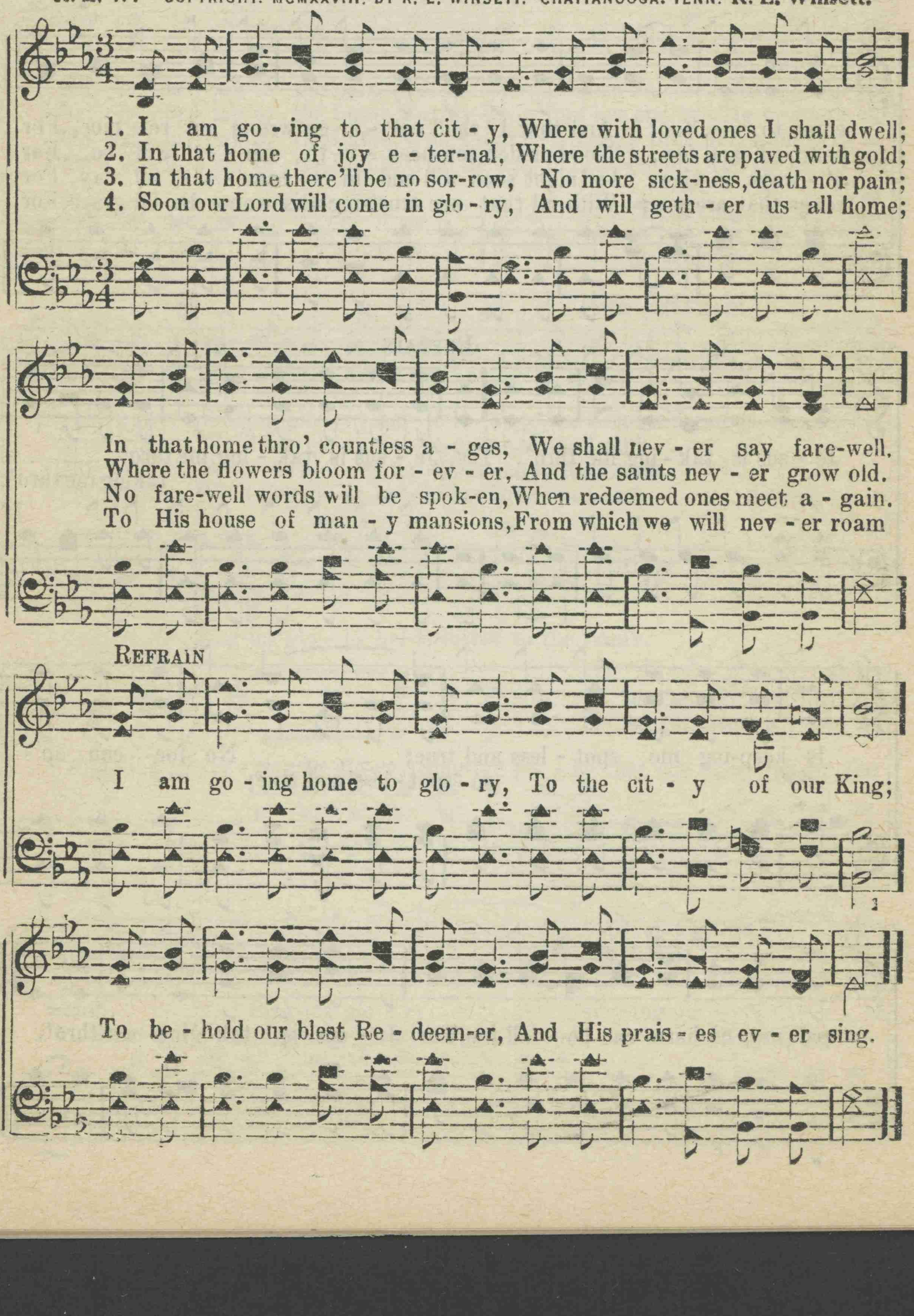
came, (the Savior came,) And paid the price (And paid the price) in aw - ful

It Was For Me.



No. 7. I Am Going to That City.

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No. 8. Jesus in Taking Me Through

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James Rowe — R. E. Winsett

1. I know that the vic - to - ry soon will be mine, That glo - ry will come to me, too; And that I shall nev - er go wrong or re - pine, For
2. Tho man - y temp - ta - tions are com - ing to me, And friends are faint-heart-ed and few, No bur-den too heav - y to car - ry will be, For
3. Tho man - y a tem-pest sweeps o - ver my way, The home-lights are al - ways in view; And night soon will end in a beau - ti - ful day, For
4- I know that at last I shall look on His face And praise Him with songs that are new; With all that are trust-ing His won - der-ful grace; For

REFRAIN

Je - sus is tak - ing me thro'. Yes, Je - sus is tak - ing me thro', ... taking me thro',

Is keep-ing me spot - less and true; .. .. No foe can ap - so spot - less and true;

pall me, no harm can be - fall me, For Je - sus is tak - ing me thro'.

No. 9. Singing Glory Hallelujah.

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L. H. Hampton. **R. E. Winsett.**

1. As we pass a - long the way For a brigh-ter bet-ter day, Sing-ing glo - ry
2. Tho' Old Sa-tan would be-guile And molest each trusting child, We'll sing glo-ry
3. In that hap-py bye and bye, We'll meet Je-sus in the sky, Sing-ing glo - ry
4. So when troubles all are past And we've reached our home at last, W'll sing glo-ry

hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; Till at last our friends we meet On that hap-py
hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; For we know that bye and bye, He no more our
hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; Won't that be a happy time, When the bells of
hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; With the host of heav-en fair, And the saints from

FINE REFRAIN

golden street, Singing glo - ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb. Singing glory.....
souls will try, We'll sing glo-ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb.
glo-ry chime, With the glo - ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb.
ev-'rywhere, We'll sing glo-ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb. singing glo-ry,

D. S.—Sing-ing glo - ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb.

sing - ing glo-ry (singing glo-ry,) Sing-ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah to the

D. S.

Lamb, Sing-ing glo - ry..... sing-ing glo - ry,.....
Hal - le - lu-jah, sing-ing, glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah, singing glo-ry

No. 10.

It's So.

N. B. H. Copyright, 1914, by N. B. Herrell. Owned by Jno. T. Benson. N. B. HERRELL.

1. Once I was blind to gos - pel light, My Lord I did not know;
2. My Sav - iour broke old Sa - tan's chain, He had to let me go;
3. As I went on to sing and shout, I found an in - ward foe;
4. My heart is filled with per-fect love, I feel its ebb and flow;

But when I prayed He set me right, Praise the Lord, it's so.
For Christ came in my life to reign, Praise the Lord, it's so.
The Ho - ly Spir - it burned him out, Praise the Lord, it's so.
I'm hap - py on my way a - bove, Praise the Lord, it's so.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, it's so, Praise the Lord, it's so;
I know it's so. I know it's so;

Once I was blind, but now I see, Once I was bound, but now I'm free;

Thro' Christ I shout the vic - to - ry, Praise the Lord, it's so
it's so.

No. 11. When They Ring the Golden Bells

Dion DeMarbelle

Arr. Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

Soprano and Tenor Duet

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

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

rit.

FINE.

dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
Father's sweet ca-ress-ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
reach that love - ly aid-en, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

D.S.–yond the shin-ing riv-er, Where they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

CHORUS

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing? 'Tis the

D.S.

glo - ry ha' - le - lu-jah jub - i - lee, In that far off sweet for-ev-er, just be-

jub-i-lee,

No. 12.

No Room.

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James Rowe. J. M. Henson

1. You al - ways have room in your sin - lov - ing heart For pleasures that
2. You al - ways have room for both en - vy and greed, And dreams of po-
3. The things that you love all are pass - ing a - way, The risk you are

stain and de - base; But still in your life Christ is tak - ing no part—No
si - tion and pow'r; But none for the Sav-ior, the friend that you need,—Not
run - ning is great! For, when you have room for the Sav-ior, some day, O

REFRAIN

room for the Giv - er of grace. No room no room,
e - ven for one lit - tle hour.
soul, you may find it too late! No room, for Him.

As you the world go through! Some day you may come to the
por - tal of home And find there's no room for you!

No. 13. He Was Nailed to the Cross For Me.

F. A. G. Copyright, 1906, by F. A. Graves. Used by per. F. A. GRAVES.

Duet, Tenor and Alto.

1. What a won - der-ful, won - der-ful Sav - iour, Who would die on the
2. Thus He left His heav-en-ly glo - ry To accomplish His
3. He was wounded for our trans-gres-sions, And He car-ried our
4. So He gave His life for oth - ers In re-deem-ing this

cross for me! Free-ly shedding His precious life - blood, That the
Fa - ther's plan; He was born of the Vir - gin Ma - ry, Took up -
sor - rows, too; He's the Healer of ev - 'ry sick - ness, This He
world from sin, And He's gone to prepare a man - sion, That at

CHORUS.

sin - ner might be made free. He was nailed to the cross for
on Him the form of man.
came to the world to do.
last we may en - ter in.

He was

me, He was nailed to the cross for me;
nailed to the cross, He was nailed to the cross,

On the cross crucified, for me He died; He was nailed to the cross for me.

No. 14, Where the Healing Waters Flow.

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Rev. Alfred Barratt **R. E. Winsett**

1. Oh come to the foun-tain of bless - ing so sweet Come and share in the joy that the blood - washed know; The Sav - ior will then make your
2. There's peace at the foun-tain of bless-ing so sweet While the tempests are rag - ing and storm winds blow; There's heal-ing for sor - row and
3. There's love at the foun-tain of bless - ing so sweet And its beau - ti - ful rays keep your heart a - glow; The Sav - ior draws near His re -
4. There's cleansing from sin at the foun-tain so sweet And your hearts can be whit - er than driv - en snow; There's won-der - ful joy, and a

cleansing com-plete- Tis the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
rest for your feet— At the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
deemed ones to greet—At the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
bless - ed re - treat— At the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.

D. S. Where the beau - ti - ful heal - ing wa - ters flow.

REFRAIN

Where the beau - ti - ful heal - ing wa - ters flow, The Sav - ior is wait - ing His mer - cy to show; His par-don and healing He waits to bestow,

No. 15 A Deep Settled Peace in My Soul.

Expression used by Miss Dovie Grace Morgan, in revival service at Wilmar, Ark.

W. M. R. Will M. Ramsey, owner. 1928. by per, Will M. Ramsey.

1. Ev-'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, I am un - der the pow'r Of the soul-cleansing blood
2. I have found perfect peace, from all doubting re-lease, Just by trust-ing in Je-
3. I am hap - py each day in this bless-ed new way, Wondrous blessing to me

of the Lamb; Drinking deep at the foun-tain of life all a - long, Ev - er
sus a - lone; Bid-ding farewell to creeds, going to Him for my needs. All my
He doth send; And I known He will keep, comfort e'en when I weep, And will

REFRAIN.

glad, ev - er hap-py I am. There's a deep settled peace in my soul,
fears and mis-giv-ing are gone.
give me sweet rest at the end. in my soul,

Waves of God's ho - ly love o'er me roll; Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour,
o'er me roll;

I am kept by His pow'r, There's a deep settled peace in my soul.
in my soul.

No. 16.

Too Late.

A solemn warning to sinners of the approaching doom.

COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT

R. E. W. **R. E. Winsett.**

1. On the res - ur-rec-tion morning, When you hear the trumpet's warn-ing;
2. Soon God's solemn proc-la-ma-tion, Will go forth to ev - 'ry na - tion;
3. You have shunned redemption's story, And have lost your home in glo - ry;
4. Let there be no hes - i - ta-tion, Turn to Je - sus, seek sal - va - tion;

Too late, ... 'twill be too late. **To then turn and**
Then what weeping,
For your doom is

Too late, **'twill be too late. Then be - fore the**

D. S.—**You have missed your**

seek sal-va-tion, But you'll meet with condemnation, Too late, ... for-
wail-ing, sor-row, For there'll be no glad to-morrow,
sealed for-ev-er, From the good you then will sev - er,
judgement morning, Will you heed this solemn warning, **Too late**

life e - ter - nal, You have missed the joys supernal. Too late, (Too lote) for-

FINE. REFRAIN *D. S.*

ev - er too late. **Too late,** **Too late.**
too late. **Too late,** **'twill be too late,**

No. 17 Walking Along With Me

James Rowe — OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA., TENN. — W. S. Lenth

1. Ca-rols of glad-ness thrill my soul to-day, Vis-ions of glo - ry thro' the
2. Pre-cious as-surance all the while is mine, Noth-ing shall harm me if to
3. Prais-es e - ter-nal shall for Him as-cend, When I be-hold Him in His

shad - ows I see— Won-der - ful vi - sions all a - long the way, For my
Him I am true; Cheer-ing my spir - it with His love di-vine, My Re -
pal - ace a-bove; Al - ways with rapt-ure I shall praise my Friend, For the

Sav - ior is walk - ing a - long with me. Je - sus is with me in the
deem - er is a - ble to take me thro'.
glo - ri - ous gift of His bound-less love. Walk - ing, walk - ing

D. S. Je-sus is walk-ing a - long with me.

home - ward way, Vi - sions of glo - ry in His pres-ence I
walk-ing with me on to glo-ry Sale with Him I shall pass the tempter's

see; Lead-ing me on - ward to the realms of day,
ter - ri - to-ry; Soon we'll reach the home of end-less song and sto-ry,

FINE. REFRAIN

D. S.

No. 18.

A Soul Winner for Jesus.

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul."—Ps. 19:7.

Copyright, 1907, by J. E. Thomas and J. W. Ferrill. Used by per.

J. W. FERRILL. J. W. FERRILL.

1. I want to be a soul winner For Je - sus ev-'ry day, He does so much for me;
2. I want to be a soul winner And bring the lost to Christ, That they His grace may know;
3. I want to be a soul winner Till Jesus calls for me, To lay my burdens down;

I want to aid the lost sinner To leave his erring way, And be from bondage free.
I want to live for Christ ever, And do His blessed will, Be-cause He loves me so.
I want to hear Him say, servant, "You've gathered many sheaves, Receive a starry crown."

CHORUS.

A soul..... winner for Je - sus, A soul..... winner for
A soul win-ner for Je-sus Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Je-sus

Je - sus, O let me be each day A soul..... win-ner for
Christ the Lord, O let me be each day A soul winner for Je - sus

Je - sus, A soul..... winner for Je - sus, He's done so much for me.
Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Jesus Christ the Lord,

No. 19. In the Kingdom.

Copyrighted MCMXXV, in "Waves of Glory", by R. E. Winsett.

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. How I long to meet my Sav - ior, Who has done so much for me;
2. Man - y friends we loved have left us, But u - nit - ed there we'll be;
3. Pure and white we'll be ac - cept - ed, Oth - ers will not en - ter in;
4. Wea - ry souls will rest for - ev - er, No more sor-row, no more pain—

And to dwell with Him for - ev - er, Hap - py then we'll ev - er be.
When our Lord shall come in glo - ry, First of all we long to see.
In the king - dom that is ho - ly, There will be no blight-ing sin.
In the time of res - ti - tu - tion, With our Sav - ior we shall reign.

REFRAIN.

Won't you meet me In the morn - ing,
Won't yov meet me filled with glo-ry, In the morn - ing of His com - ing,
Of the res - ur - rec-tion day; Won't you greet me In the
Won't you greet me in that morning, In the
king - dom, That shall nev - er pass - way.
king-dom of the righteous pass a - way.

No. 20. Praise God I'm One of Them.

COPYRIGHT. MCMXXVIII. BY R. E. WINSETT . CHATTANOOGA. TENN.

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. Man - y souls are now re - joic - ing, On the way to glo - ry - land;
2. God is bless-ing His dear chil-dren, With great showers of "Lat-ter rain;"
3. Man - y souls have been in - vit - ed, To the wed-ding feast, so grand;
4. All the Saints will be trans - lat-ed, When our Sav - ior comes a - gain;
5. Broth - er have you got the bless-ing, Can you sing with the redeemed?

I'm one of them, ... I'm one of them. .....
I'm one of them, I'm one of them.
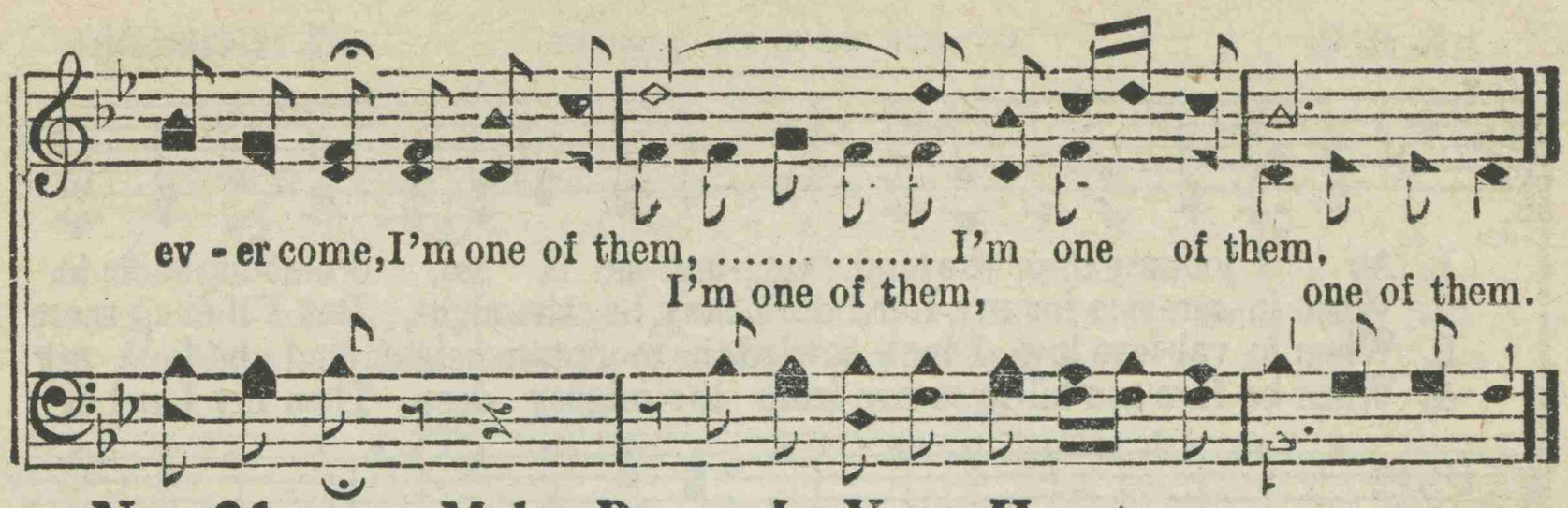
I am on my way to glo - ry, With my Sav-ior I shall stand, I'm one of
He has called the bride "Get ready" For He soon will come a-gain. I'm one of
And I soon will meet my loved ones, In the hap - py, glo-ry-land, I'm one of
We will praise the Lord for-ev-er, Sing redemption's glad refrain, I'm one of
Let Him fill you with His Spir-it, And His light up-on you beam, I'm one of

REFRAIN

them, ... I'm one of them. I'm one of them, ... I'm
I'm one of them, I'm one of them, praise

one of them, I am go - ing to my home, Where no troub-les
God I'm one of them,

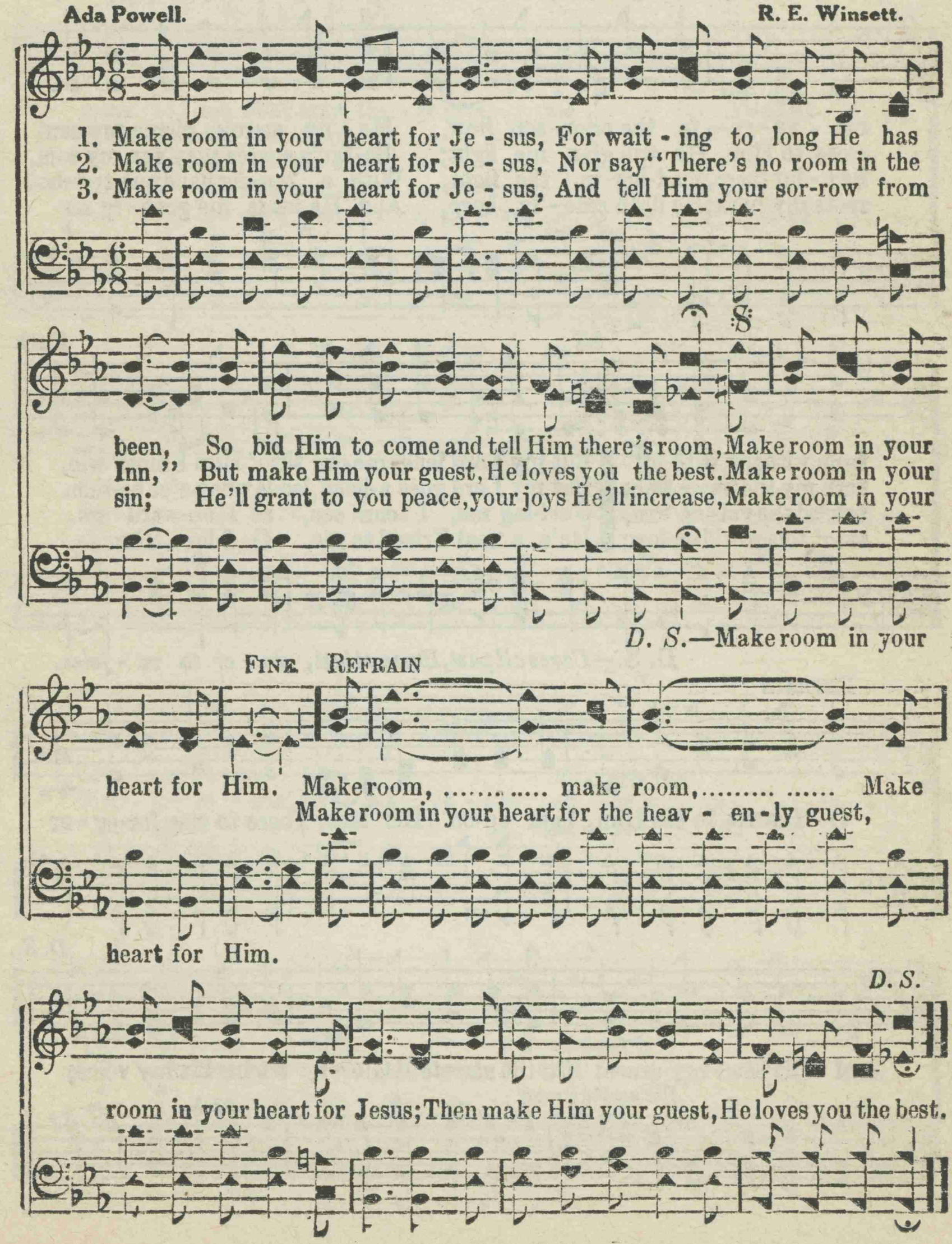
Praise God, I'm One of Them



No. 21. Make Room In Your Heart.

COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

Ada Powell. **R. E. Winsett.**



22. O I Want to See Him.

R. H. C. COPYRIGHT. 1916. BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to cal - va - ry— to the crim - son flow, Ma - ny ar-rows pierce my soul
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul,
3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di- rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on

from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.
tow'rd the val-ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
thro' this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

D. S.—*Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.*

REFRAIN

O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;

His saving grace;

D. S.

No. 23. ONLY GIVE ME JESUS.

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr. **Adger M. Pace.**

1. Trav'ling down life's pil-grim way, This my pray'r from day to day; "Lord let
2. If mine eyes with tears o'er-flow, When my loved ones from me go, I can
3. If the sick - le I must wield, Reaping in some for - eign field, Glad o -
4. He's my hope when things go wrong, He's my help the whole day long, He's my
5. When my work on earth is done, When my race be - low is run, When I

come to me what may, On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.
drink my cup of woe,
be - dience will I yield,
life, my joy, my song,
see life's set - ting sun, On - ly give me, on - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.

FINE.

D. S.—On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

Give me Je - sus night and day,
Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus night and day, night and day,

Give me Je - sus all the way,
Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus all the way, yes, all the way,

I will bear both toil and care;
I will bear both toil and care, I will bear both toil and care;

D. S.

Property of A. M. Pace, 1924.

No. 24. You'll Wish You were One of Us By and By.

Written on the train by Herbert Buffum.

H. B. Copyrighted MCMXX1 by R. E. Winsett. East Chattanooga, Tenn. Herbert Buffum.

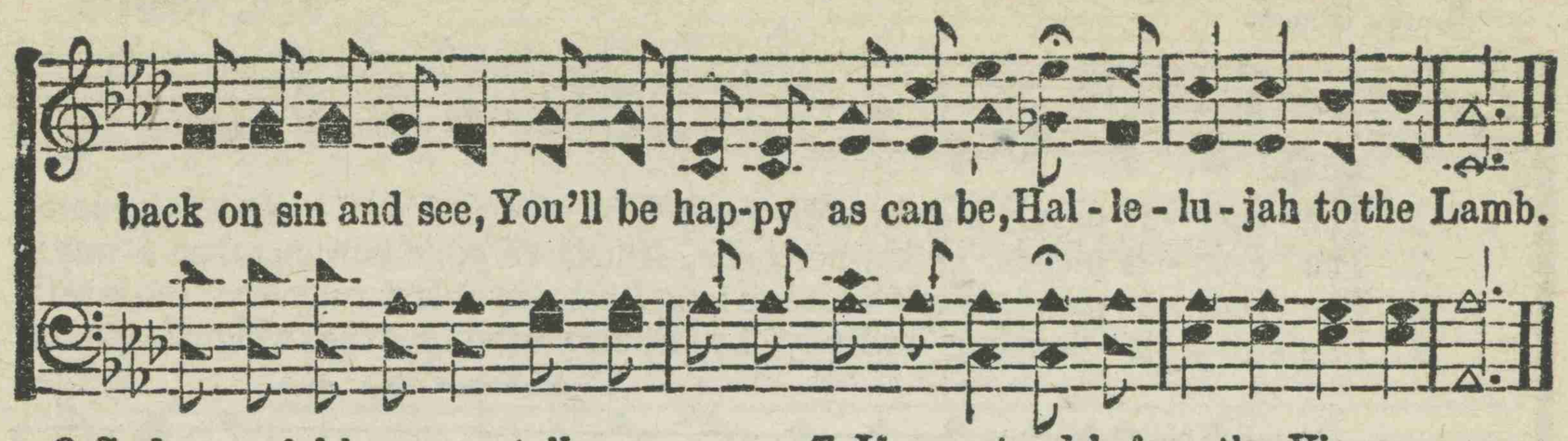
1. It may not seem welcome now At the cross of Christ to bow But you'll wish you were one of us by and by; When the Sav-ior comes to claim Those who
2. You may shrink to pay the price, Say "Too great a sac-ri-fice," But you'll wish you were one of us by and by; Then this old world will look small, And you'd
3. Laz'rus covered o'er with sores Lay be-side the rich man's doors And he begged for alms from those who passed him by; As the crowd would by him go Lit-tle
4. At our humble homes you smile, We're just stopping here a-while, But you ought to see what's coming by and by; For our home is built of gold And we'll
5. I had rath-er al-ways roam With no place to call my home Than to fail to join that num-ber by and by; For when Je-sus calls for me I'll be

suf-fer for His name And to take them to those mansions in the sky.
glad-ly give your all Could you know you had a man-sion in the sky.
did those rich men know That poor Lazarus had a man-sion in the sky.
nev-er more grow old When we leave to claim a man-sion in the sky.
rich as rich can be For I'll have a state-ly man-sion in the sky.

REFRAIN

O that mansion in the sky! I'm goin' to claim one by and by, And I'll nev-er nev-er die, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb! Come along and go with me, Turu your

You'll Wish You were One of Us By and By.



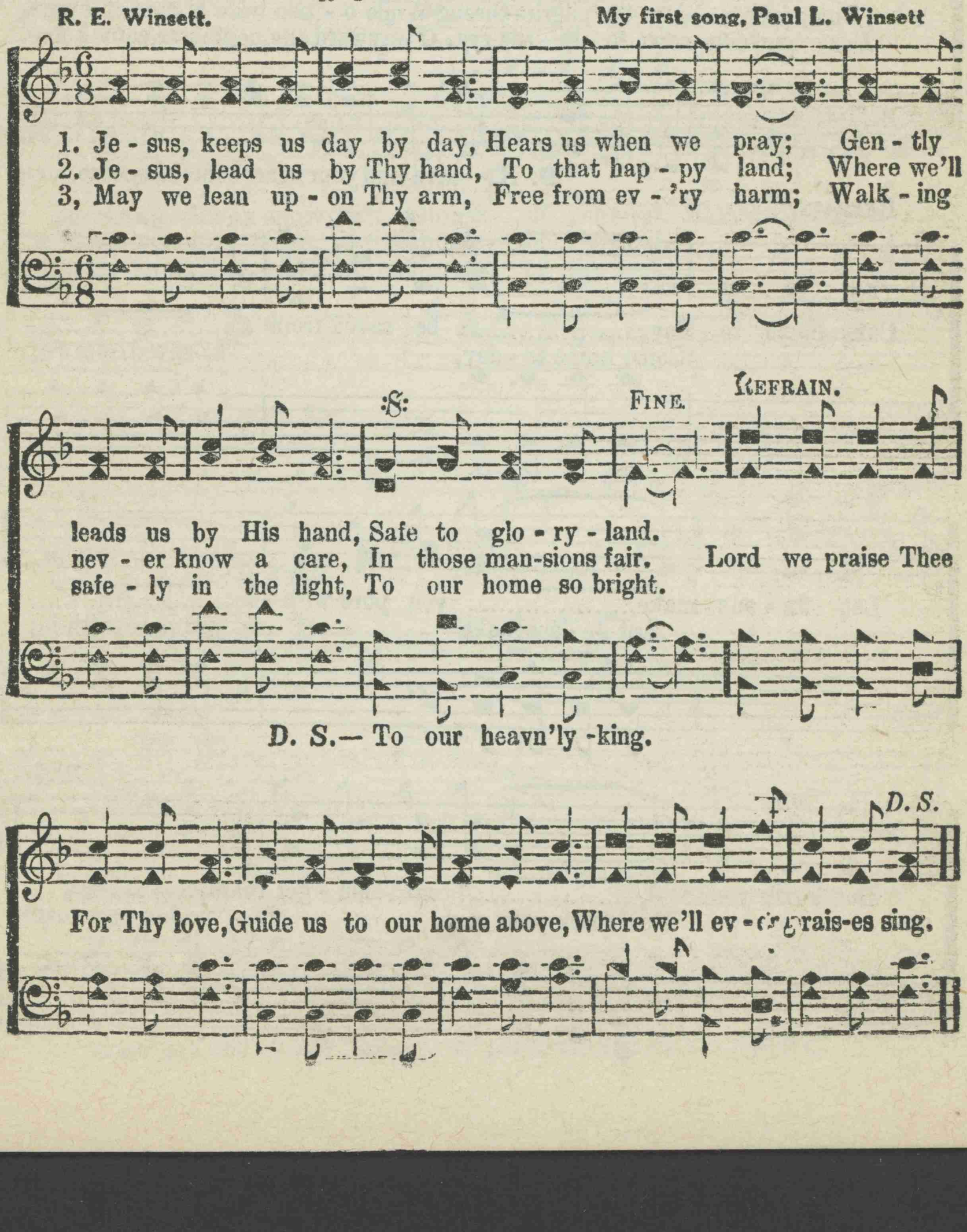
6 So be careful how you talk,
How you shake your head and mock
You'd be glad to be one of us by and by;
Tho' despised by men on earth.
We are all of royal birth
For we now possess a mansion in the sky.

7 If you stand before the King,
Join the songs the Blood-washed sing.
If you'd hear the angels singing by and by;
Come today send in your name,
No one, then, can jump your claim
When you go to see your mansion in the sky.

No. 25. Our Guide Divine.

Copyrighted MCMXXI by Paul L. Winsett.

R. E. Winsett. My first song, Paul L. Winsett



No. 26. The Spirit Pleads.

Copyrighted, MCMXXI, by R. E. Winsett,

James Rowe. R. E. Winsett.

1. The Spir - it pleads a-gain with you, Why will you still in darkness roam?
2. The Spir - it pleads. O sin-ner hear, And have your burden rolled a-way;
3. The Spir - it pleads, don't wait too long Lest you at lasf, may cry "too late!"
4. Life's day is pass-ing swift-ly by, Soon you will see the twilight's gloam;

That Je - sus may your soul re - new, O wayward one, come home, come home.
Oh, love and trust the Sav-ior dear Who waits to par-don you to - day.
Come, join to - day the pilgrim throng While o - pen wide is mer-cy's gate.
For par-don now to Je - sus cry, O wayward one, come home, come home.

FINE.

D. S.—Give God your heart come home come home.

REFRAIN.

Come home to - day,..... be saved from sin,.....
Come home to - day, be saved from sin,

Let Je - sus make..... you pure with - in;.....
Let Je - sus make you pure with-in;

D. S.

Don't risk your soul, ... no lon - ger roam,
Don't risk your soul, no lon - ger roam,

No. 27.

IN THAT HOME OF THE SOUL.

J. W. G.

JAS. W. GAINES.

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sorrow we shall know, In that
2. There the Sav-iour we shall see, And His glory ev - er share, In that
3. While the ages onward roll, Round the shining throne we'll sing, In that

home of the soul; There we'll dwell in joy and peace, Robed in
Re - u - nit - ed we shall be, With the
In that home of the soul; With the angels we'll extol, Him, the

REFRAIN.

garments white as snow, In that home of the soul. Blessed thought,
ransomed over there, In that home of the soul.
Christ, our Lord, and King, In that home of the soul. Blessed tho't,

there to dwell, In that home of the soul; Endless
ev - er dwell, In that home, of the soul;

praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
Endless praise glad-ly swell, In that home of the soul.

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No. 28. A New Touch of Fire.

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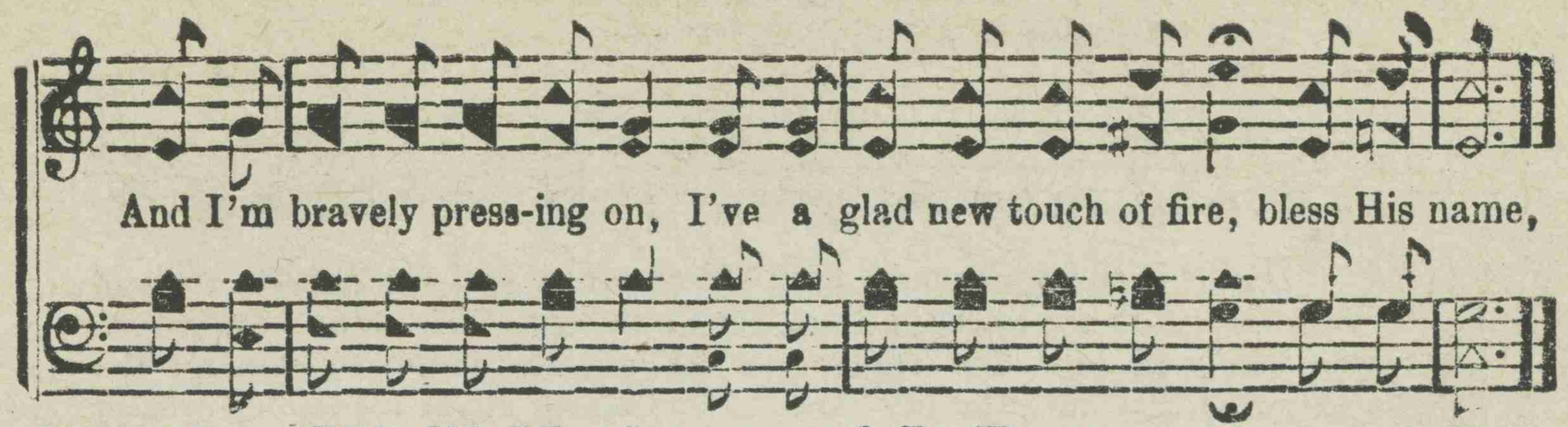
J. M. H. J. M. Heusen.

1. O, the Ho - ly Ghost came in, When my soul was cleansed from sin, And my heart now en-ter-tains no base de-sire; It has burned out all the dross, And no more I suf - fer loss, For I have re-ceived a glad new touch of fire.
2. With my heart and tongue a-flame, I will laud His bless-ed name, To the work of His great kingdom I as-pire; I will wit-ness In His name, And His love and grace proclaim, For I have re-ceived a glad new touch of fire.
3. To His prom - ise I will cling, Of His good-ness ev - er sing, For He lift - ed me in pit-y from the mire; And on Him I can de-pend, For He is my tru-est Friend, Since I have re-ceived a glad new touch of fire.
4. I'll re - joice in Him each day, As I jour - ney on my way, And the strength to pray and la-bor I'll ac-quire; He has sanc-ti-fied my soul, Now I'm ev - 'ry whit made whole, For I have re-ceived a glad new touch of fire.

REFRAIN.

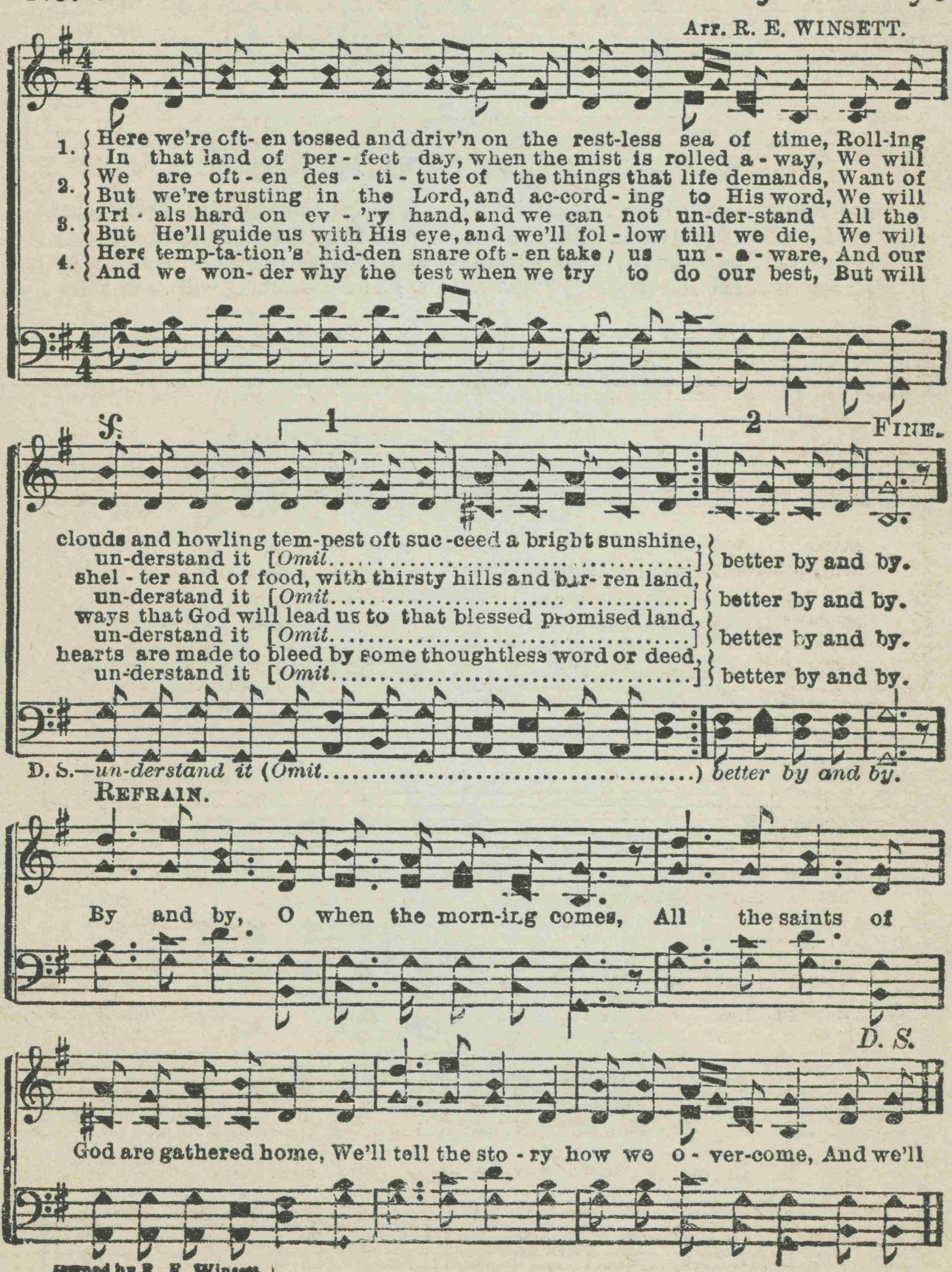
I've a glad new touch of fire, bless His name, Since the Spir - it of the Might - y Sav-ior came; Now the old de - sire is gone;
bless His name,

A New Touch of Fire.



No. 29 We'll Understand It Better By and By.

Arr. R. E. WINSETT.



REFRAIN.

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

No. 30. The Midnight Cry.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett.,

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. E. Winsett.

1. Time is glid - ing like the shut - tle of the weav-er And the day is swift-ly pass - ing by. (swift-ly by;) If to-night should be the com-ing of the Bridegroom,
2. You must for Him ev-'ry day and hour keep watching, The time for His com-ing draw-eth nigh; (draweth nigh;) In the hour when ye think not, be-hold He com-eth,
3. Are your lamps all filled and read-y to be light-ed, Is the wedding garment now close by? (now close by?) Just outside the Bridegroom now may be approaching,
4. Soon may ring that aw - tul cry "Be-hold He Cometh" In the twinkling, twinkling of an eye; (of an eye;) On-ly those whom He finds watching will go with Him,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Are you read - y for the midnight cry? O, be - hold..... the midnight cry? O, be - hold Are you read - y for the midnight cry? (midnight cry?)

Bride-groom com-eth," ..... What if now it sound - ed from the "Bridegroom cometh,"

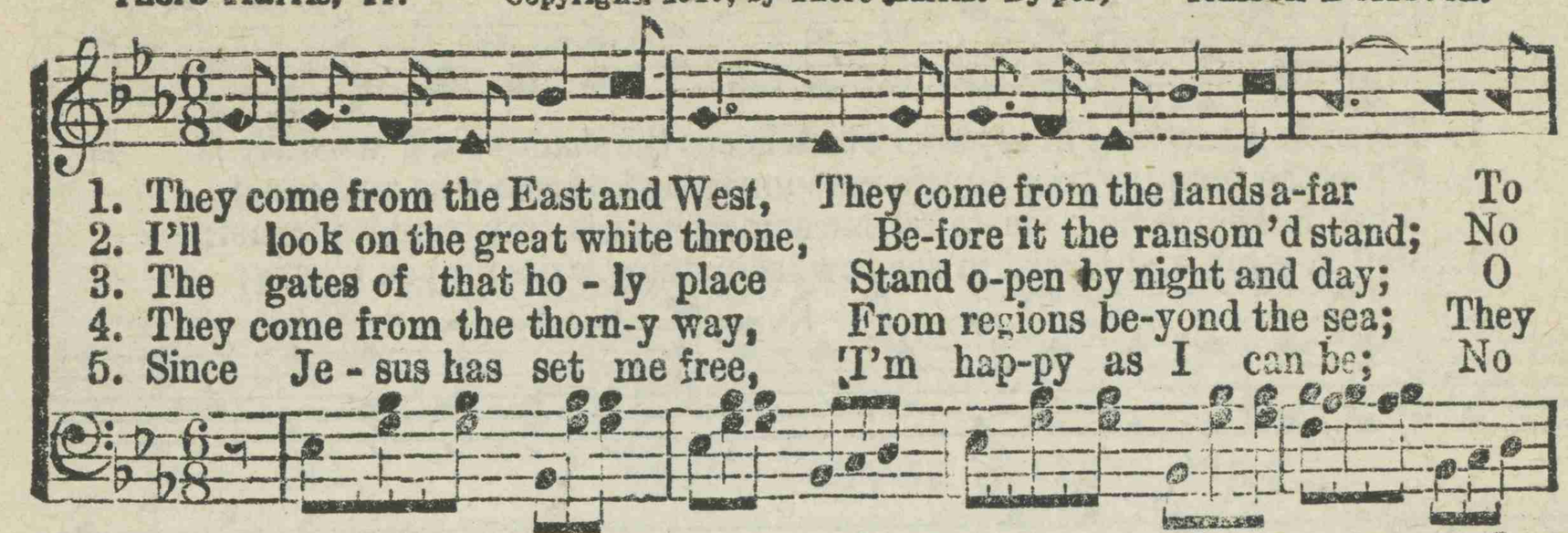
D. S.

sky? Would to meet Him bring you joy or sor-row? from the sky? joy or sor-row?

No. 31. They Come.

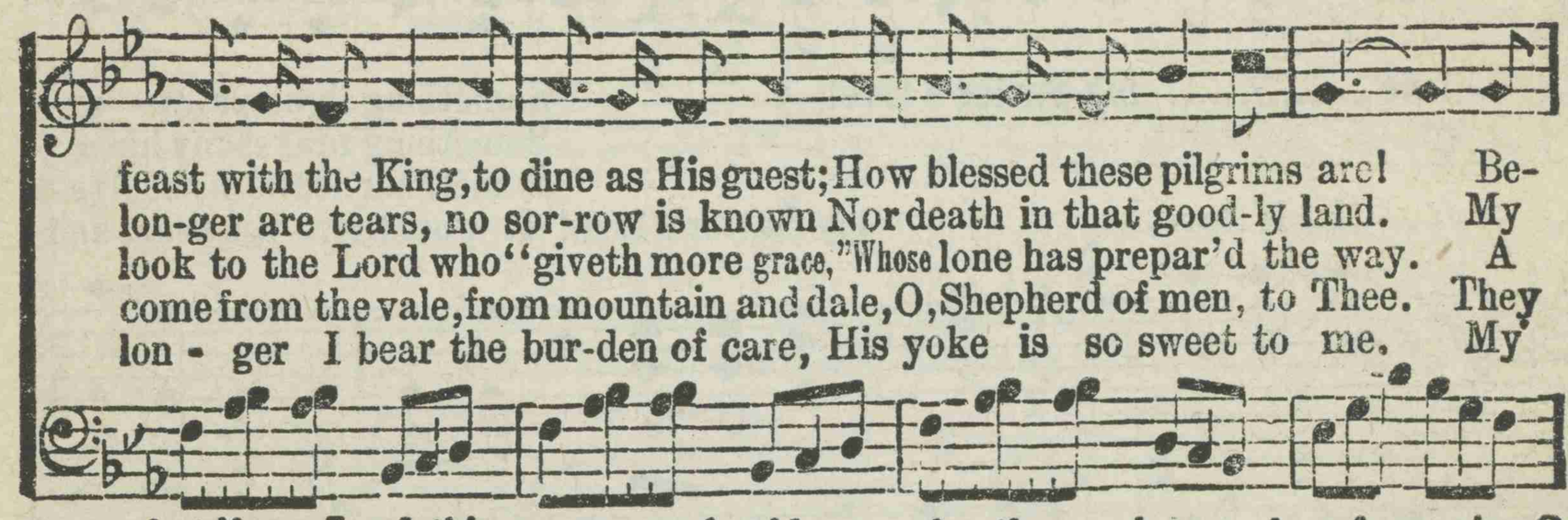
Cho. by R. E. Winsett.

Thoro Harris, Tr. Copyright. 1917, by Thoro Harris. By per, **Russell DeKoven.**



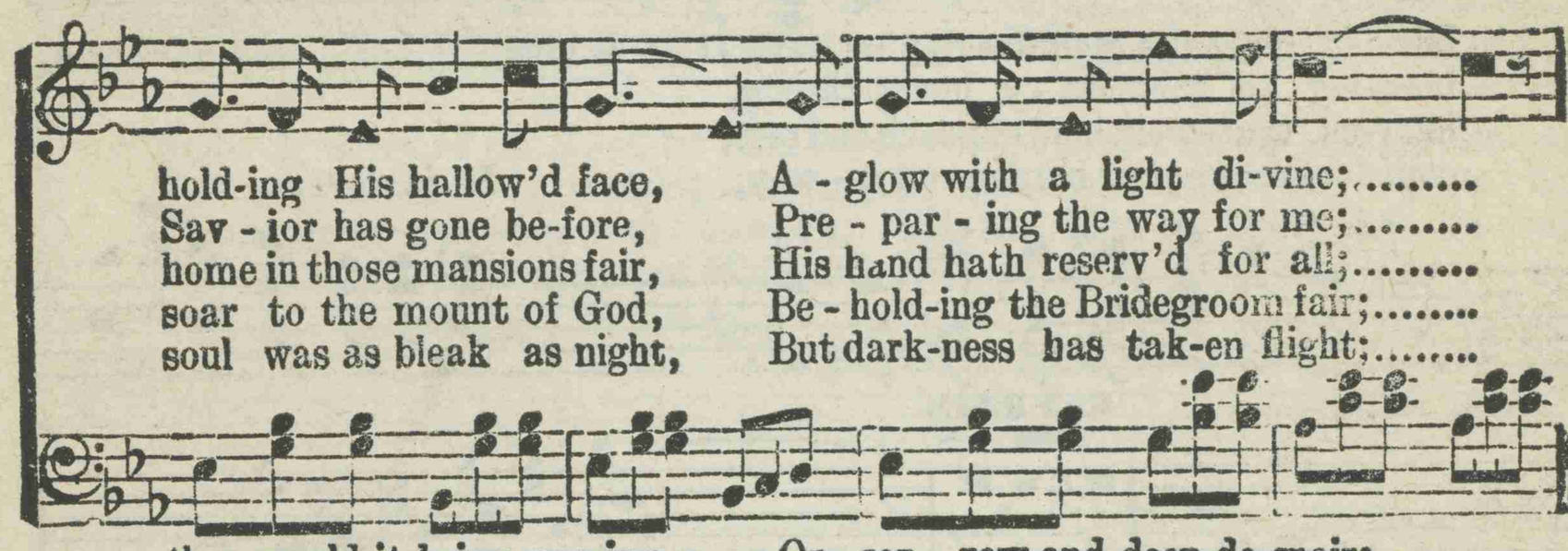
1. They come from the East and West, They come from the lands a-far To
2. I'll look on the great white throne, Be-fore it the ransom'd stand; No
3. The gates of that ho - ly place Stand o-pen by night and day; O
4. They come from the thorn-y way, From regions be-yond the sea; They
5. Since Je - sus has set me free, I'm hap-py as I can be; No

Cho.—O, Je - sus is com-ing soon, The judgment will then be-gin; O



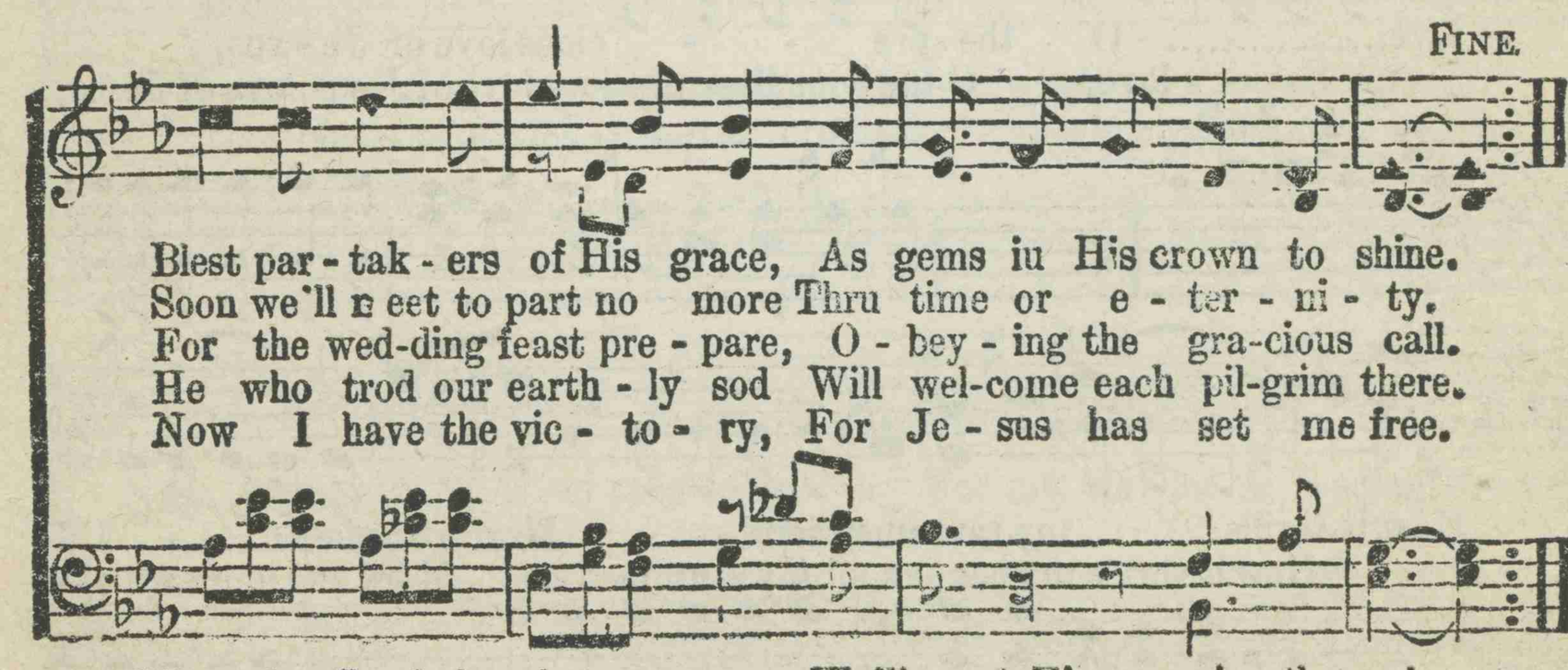
feast with the King, to dine as His guest; How blessed these pilgrims are! Be-
lon-ger are tears, no sor-row is known Nor death in that good-ly land. My
look to the Lord who "giveth more grace," Whose lone has prepar'd the way. A
come from the vale, from mountain and dale, O, Shepherd of men, to Thee. They
lon - ger I bear the bur-den of care, His yoke is so sweet to me. My

what if our Lord, this mo-ment should come for those who are free from sin, O



hold-ing His hallow'd face, A - glow with a light di-vine;.....
Sav - ior has gone be-fore, Pre - par - ing the way for me;.....
home in those mansions fair, His hand hath reserv'd for all;.....
soar to the mount of God, Be - hold-ing the Bridegroom fair;.....
soul was as bleak as night, But dark-ness has tak-en flight;.....

then would it bring you joy, Or sor - row and deep de-spair;.....



FINE.

Blest par - tak - ers of His grace, As gems in His crown to shine.
Soon we'll meet to part no more Thru time or e - ter - ni - ty.
For the wed-ding feast pre - pare, O - bey - ing the gra-cious call.
He who trod our earth - ly sod Will wel-come each pil-grim there.
Now I have the vic - to - ry, For Je - sus has set me free.

When the Lord in glo - ry comes, We'll meet Him up in the air.

No. 32. It Is Love.

JAMES ROWE. Property of Perry Bros, Music Co. R. EDWIN PERRY.

1. There is something in my soul which keeps the shadows all a - way; It is
2. When the tempter tries to win me something keeps me true and strong;
3. When mis-for-tune o-ver-takes me something calms my troubled breast;
4. Soul a-stray and bowed in sor-row, something waits for you to-day;

love..... my Savior's love! Something lightens ev - 'ry
Something makes my life a
Something draws my soul to

I is love, my Savior's love! It would give you peace and

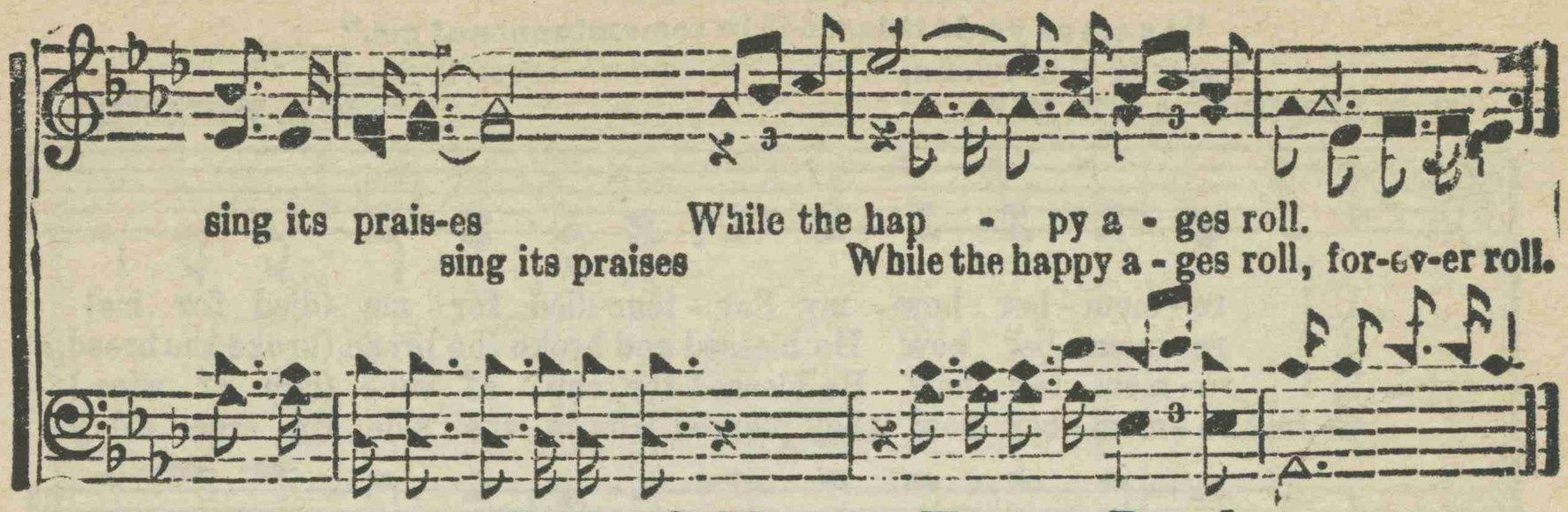
bur-den, gives me gladness day by day, It is love,..... my Sav-ior's
bless-ing to the need - y in the throng,
heav-en, that sweet land of peace and rest,
com-fort make your burden roll a - way, It is love,

REFRAIN

love,..... O the pre - - cious love of Je - sus,
my Savior's love, O the boundless, precious love of Jesus, love of Jesus,

How it thrills..... my ransomed soul! More and more..... I'll
How it thrills my happy soul, my ransomed soul! More and more with joy

It Is Love.
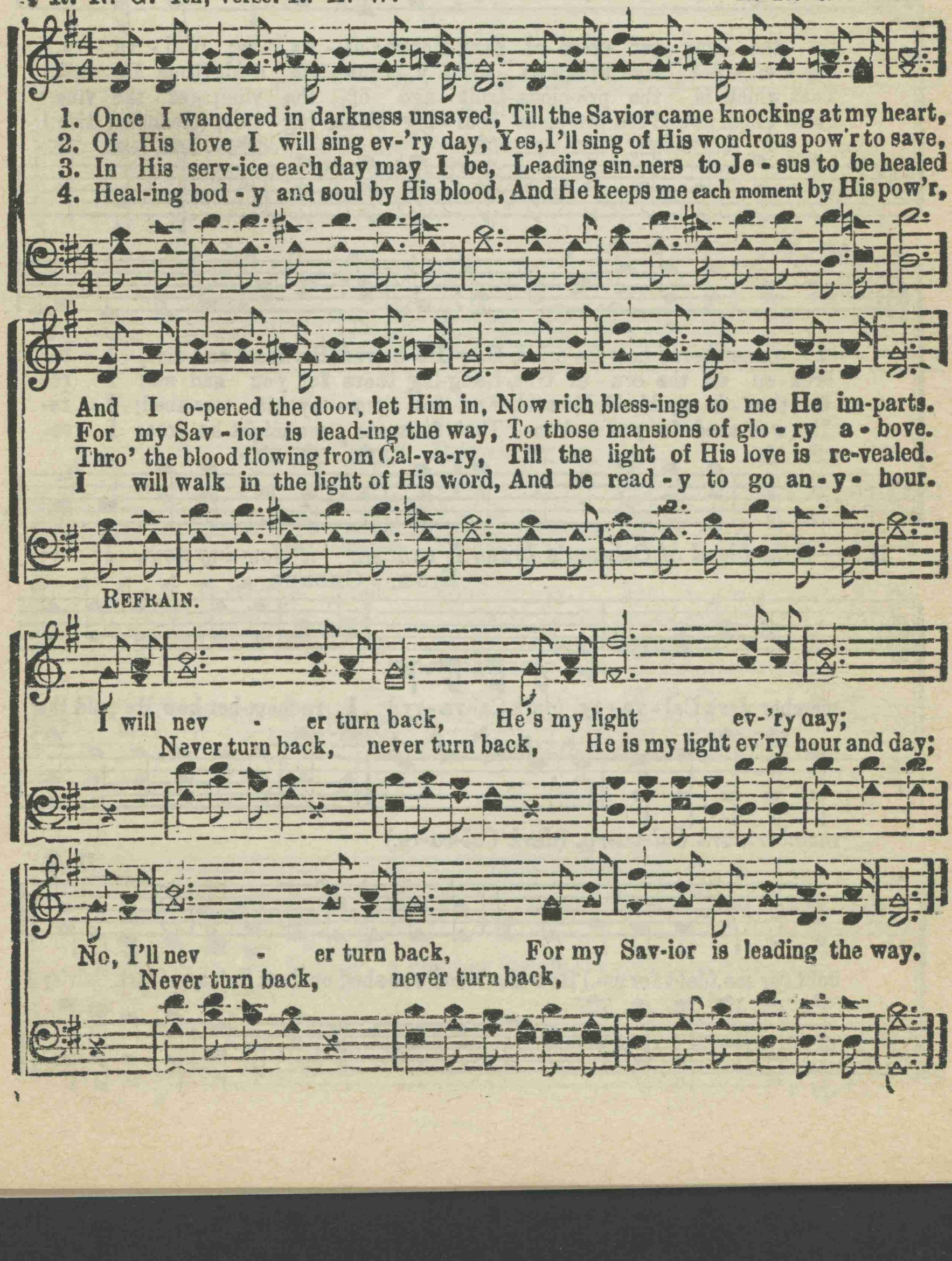


No. 33. I Will Never Turn Back.

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me" (Jesus.)—John 10: 27.

This little hymn is free to all publishers who will use it to the glo-ry of God and His Son, our Saviour.—J. E. T. and R. N. G.

R. N. G. 4th, verse. R. E. W. R. N. GRISHAM.



No. 34. Remember.

"As oft as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me."

Owned by R. E. Winsett, and M. S. Lemons.

M. S. LEMONS. 4 v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I re-mem-ber how my Sav-iour died for me (died for me)
2. I re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread, (broke the bread,)
3. I re-mem-ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine,)
4. Just re-mem-ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in the side,)

On the rug-ged cross of dark Mount Cal-va-ry; (Cal-va-ry;)
Sig-ni-fies my brok-en bod-y, thus He said; (thus He said;)
That which is the pre-cious fruit-age of the vine; (of the vine;)
From which flowed the pre-cious heal-ing cleans-ing tide; (cleansing tide;)

I remembered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, I re-
Brok-en on the cru-el tree, Hang-ing there for you and me; I re-
O this is my blood, He said, And for ma-ny it was shed; I re-
It was shed for you and me, That from sin we might be free; I re-

D. S.—*O the blood of Calvary's brow, I can see it flow-ing now, I re-*

FINE. CHORUS.

member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.) I re-mem-ber how He paid the

member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.)

D. S.

debt for me, (debt for me,) How His blood was shed on dark Calvary. (dark Calv'ry.)

No. 35.

I Am So Glad.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1912, words and music, by J. E. Thomas. By per. J. E. THOMAS

1. I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,
   Praise His dear name, I can pro-claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it,
2. I am so glad that I can tell to way-ward souls the sto - ry,
   Find-ing de-light in serv - ice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,
3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,
   I will be true un - til with all the hap - py throng in heav - en,

Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;
For I am now His child, (*Omit*.....)
Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;
Glo - ry for Him who gave (*Omit*.....)
Glad that at ev - en - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;
Sweet-er and no - bler praise (*Omit*.....)

D.S.–He has re-deemed this soul (*Omit*.....)

FINE. REFRAIN.

I know, and I'm so glad. Glo - ry, hon - or, be to His
His life to res - cue me. Glo-ry to Je-sus, glo-ry and hon-or,
I give to Christ, my King. Love Him, Praise Him, Je- sus, the
Love Him and serve Him, Love Him and praise Him,
of mine, and I'm so glad.

name for - ev - er, Nev - er a great-er Friend the sin-ful race has had....
matchless Saviour, (*D. S.*)

No. 36 I Have Found the Way.

Rev. L. E. Green. Adger M. Pace.

1. I have found the way That leads to endless day, Yon-der in the glo - ry-land;
2. I will nev-er fear, While Je-sus is so near, I will brave-ly meet the foe;
3. To the journey's end, Led by a faithful Friend, Never-more in sin to roam;

And the road is bright, For Je-sus is the light, And I hold His guiding hand.
Hap-py songs I'll sing, In hon-or to the King, And to glo-ry on-ward go.
By the way called straight, I'll reach the golden gate Of the soul's eter-nal home.

REFRAIN.

I..... have fonnd the way, I .... have
I have found the way, I have found the glory way, I have found the way,

found the way, Glo - - - ry hal - le-
I have found the gos-pel way, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-

lu-jah, I .... have found the way.
lu-jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I have found the way, I've found the way, I've found the way,

Owned by R. E. Winsett.,

No. 37. We Shall See The King.

J. B. V. Mrs. J. B. Vaughn, Owner. by per. J. B. Vaughn.

1. There's a bless-ed time that's com-ing, coming soon, (coming soon,)
2. Are you read - y should the Sav - ior call to day? (call to-day?)
3. Oh, my broth - er are you read - y for the call? (for the call?)

It may be ev'n - ing, morn-ing or at noon, (or at noon,) The
Wonld Je - sus say well done or go a - way? (go a-way?) My
To crown your Sav - ior King and Lord of all? (Lord of all?) The

wedding of the bride, u - nit-ed with the groom, We shall see the
home is for the pure, the vile can nev-er stay, We shall see the
kingdoms ot this world shall soon before Him fall, We shall see the

D. S. com- ing in pow'r we'll hail the blessed hour, We shall see the

REFRAIN.

King when He comes. We shall see the King, We shall see the
oh, glo-ry, let us tell the
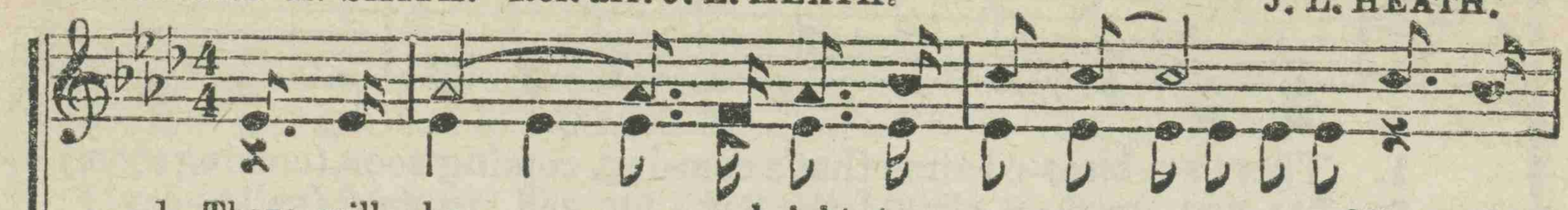
King when He comes.

King, We shall see the King when He comes, He is
blessed sto-ry, hal-le-lu-jah,
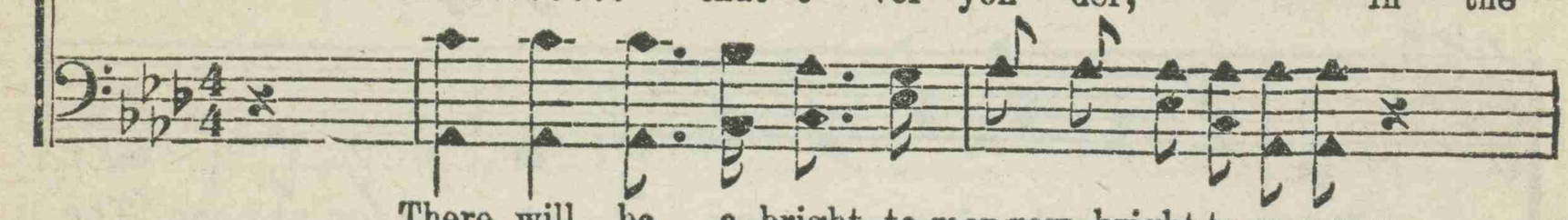
No. 38. In the Golden By and By.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,
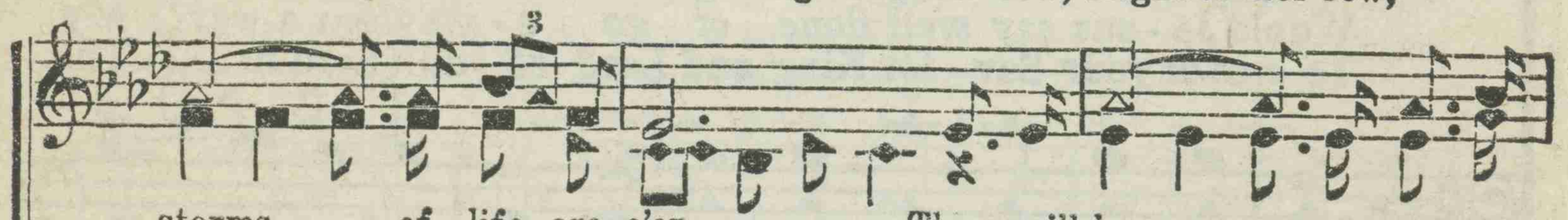
MILLARD H. SMITH. Ref. arr. J. L. HEATH. J. L. HEATH.
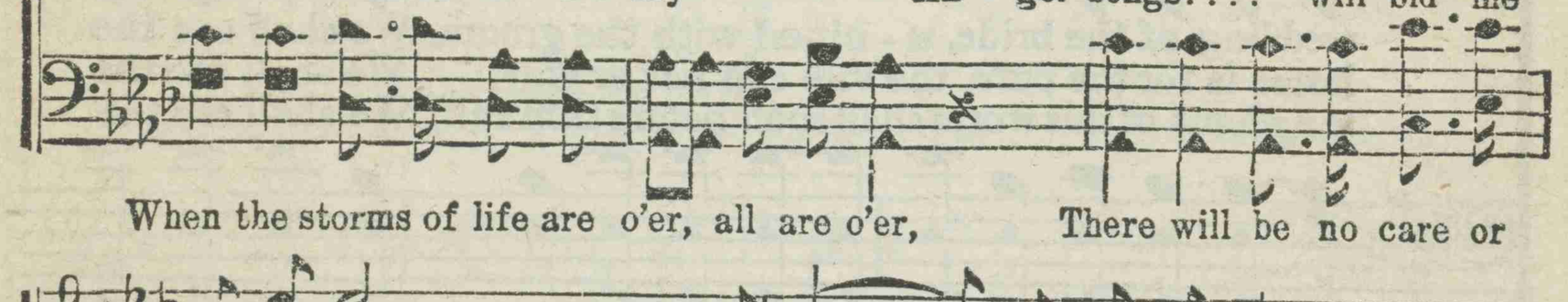


1. There will be..... a bright to - mor - row, When the
2. Oh, to be..... at home with Je - sus, Where no
3. Tho' this life..... is oft - en lone - ly, Yet with
4. And I know..... that He will meet me When death's
5. Oh, no mat - - ter when He calls me, May I
6. And I know..... that o - ver yon - der, In the
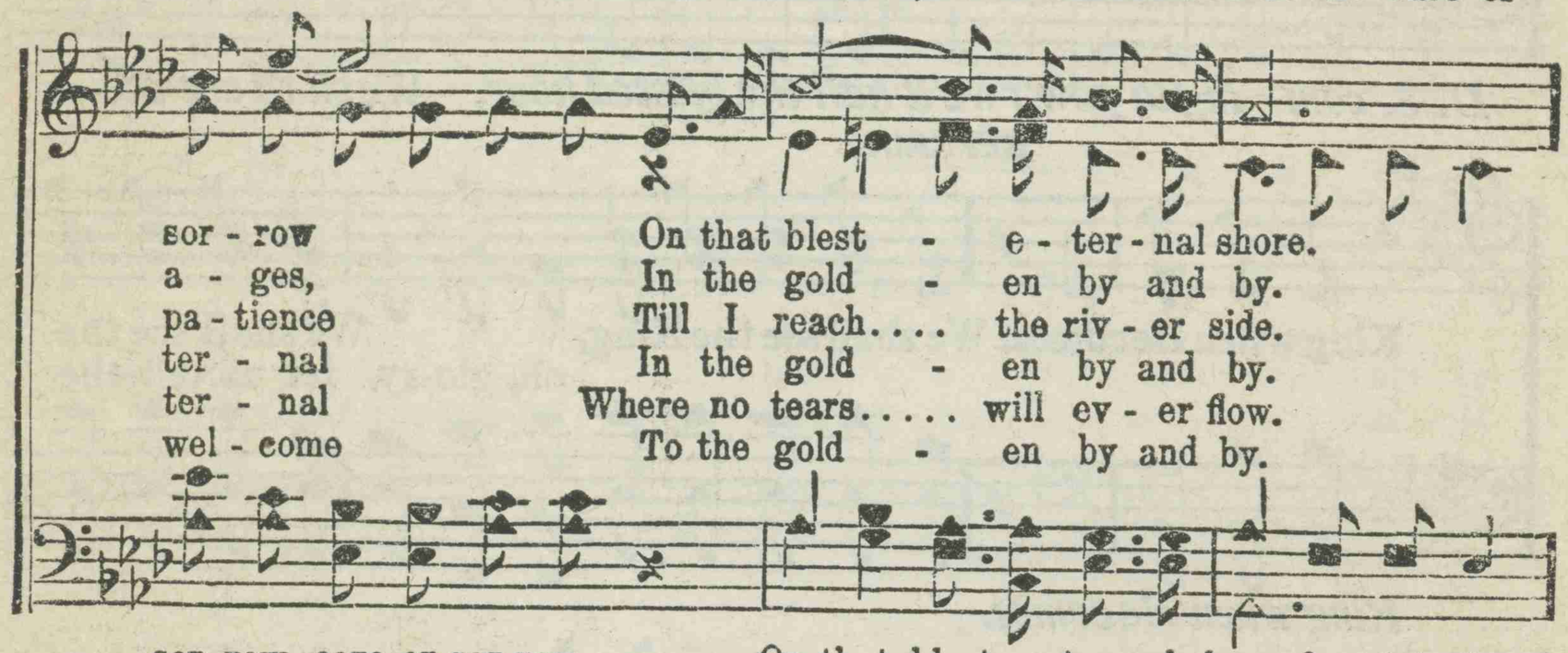


There will be a bright to-mor-row, bright to-mor-row,



storms.... of life are o'er, There will be ..... no care or
tears..... will dim the eye, But to spend.... the countless
Je - sus for a guide, I will bear..... my cross with
shad - ows round me lie, And will give..... me life e-
be..... pre-pared to go To that land..... of life e-
man - sions in the sky An - gel songs.... will bid me
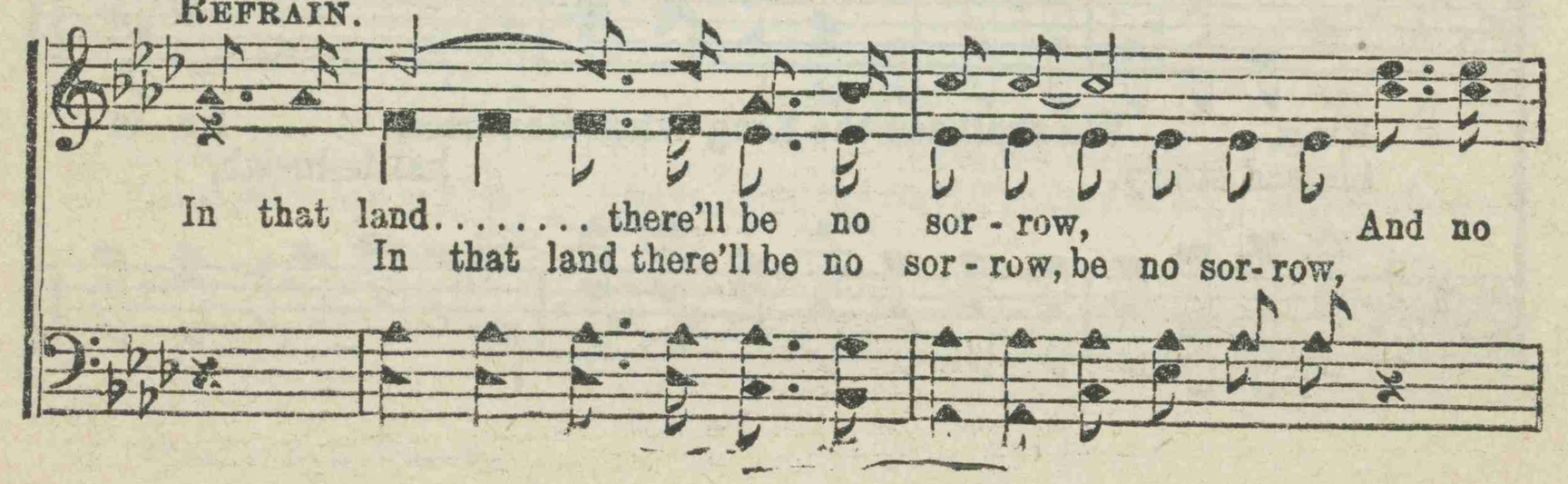


When the storms of life are o'er, all are o'er, There will be no care or



sor - row On that blest - e - ter - nal shore.
a - ges, In the gold - en by and by.
pa - tience Till I reach.... the riv - er side.
ter - nal In the gold - en by and by.
ter - nal Where no tears..... will ev - er flow.
wel - come To the gold - en by and by.

sor-row, care or sor-row, On that blest e - ter-nal shore, heav'nly shore.

REFRAIN.



In that land..... there'll be no sor - row, And no
In that land there'll be no sor - row, be no sor-row,

In the Golden By and By. Concluded.

tears..... will dim the eye, But there'll be.... a bright to-
And no tears will dim the eye, will dim the eye, But there'll be a bright to-

mor - row, In the gold - en by and by.
morrow, bright tomorrow, In the gold-en by and by. (sweet by and by.)

No. 39. Come Home.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

R. E. W. (Luke 15: 11-32.) R. E. WINSETT.

1. The voice of the Sav - iour is call - ing to - day, Oh, prod - i - gal
2. Oh, why will you wan - der in dark-ness and sin? Oh, prod - i - gal
3. Oh, come, while the Spir - it is plead - ing with thee, Oh, prod - i - gal
4. There's mer-cy and par - don for all who o - bey, Oh, prod - i - gal

D. S.—*prod - i - gal*

child come home, Come back to thy Fa - ther, why lon - ger de - lay? Oh,
child come home, Just come to the Sav-iour, He'll wel-come you in, Oh,
child come home, Get un - der the blood and from sin be set free, Oh,
child come home, Why will you in dan - ger still lon - ger de - lay? Oh,

child come home, There's mer-cy and par-don in Je - sus for thee, Oh,

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

prod - i - gal child come home. Come home,.... come home,.... Oh,
Come home, oh, prod-i - gal child, come home.

prod-i - gal child come ho

No. 40.

Do You Know Him?

Chas. W. Vaughan. James D. Vaughan.

1. Since your child-hood you have heard the won-drous sto - ry Of the
2. Just to know my pre-cious Sav - ior is to love Him, I have
3. Sin - ner, will you learn to know my pre - cious Sav - ior? In His

Christ who gave His life on Cal-v'ry's tree, How for you He left His Father's
found Him al - ways lov - ing, con-stant, true, There's no oth-er friend so great but
love is ref - uge safe from all a-larms; Come to Him and you will share His

home in glo - ry, Bore the cross that you from sin might be made free.
He's a - bove him, What my Sav - ior is to me He'll be to you.
bless - ed fav - or In the shel - ter of His ev - er - last - ing arms.

D. S.—You would make my Sav - ior yours this ver - y hour.

REFRAIN.
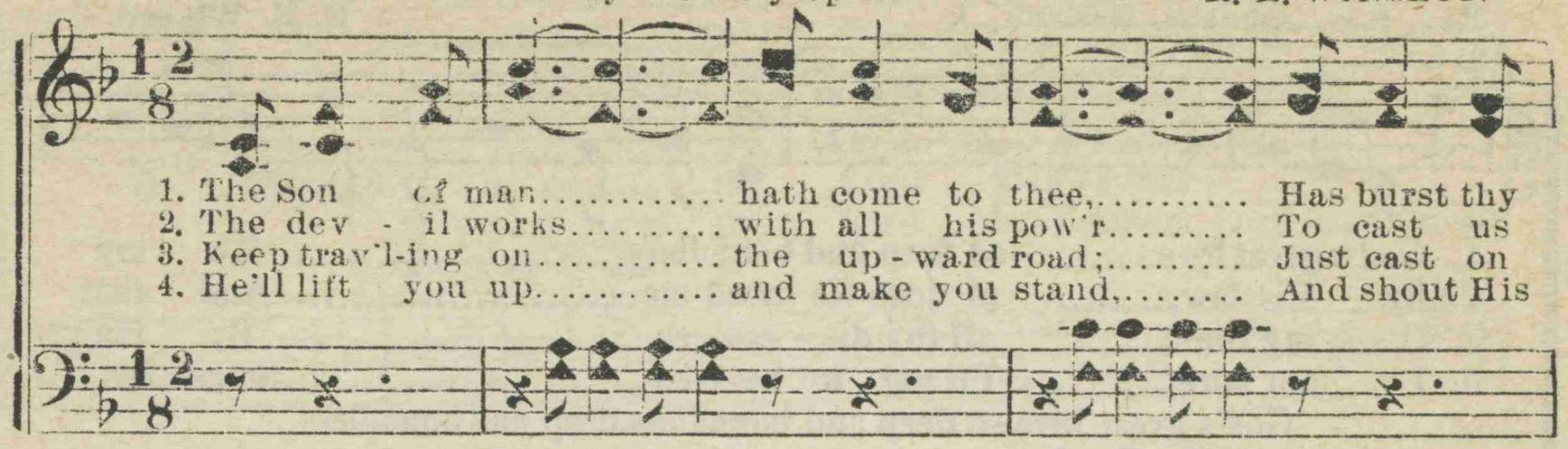
Do you know Him? know my Sav - ior,
Do you know Him? know my Sav-ior,
If you knew Him, as I know Him,
If you knew Him, as I know Him

Do you know His won - drous love and might - y pow'r?
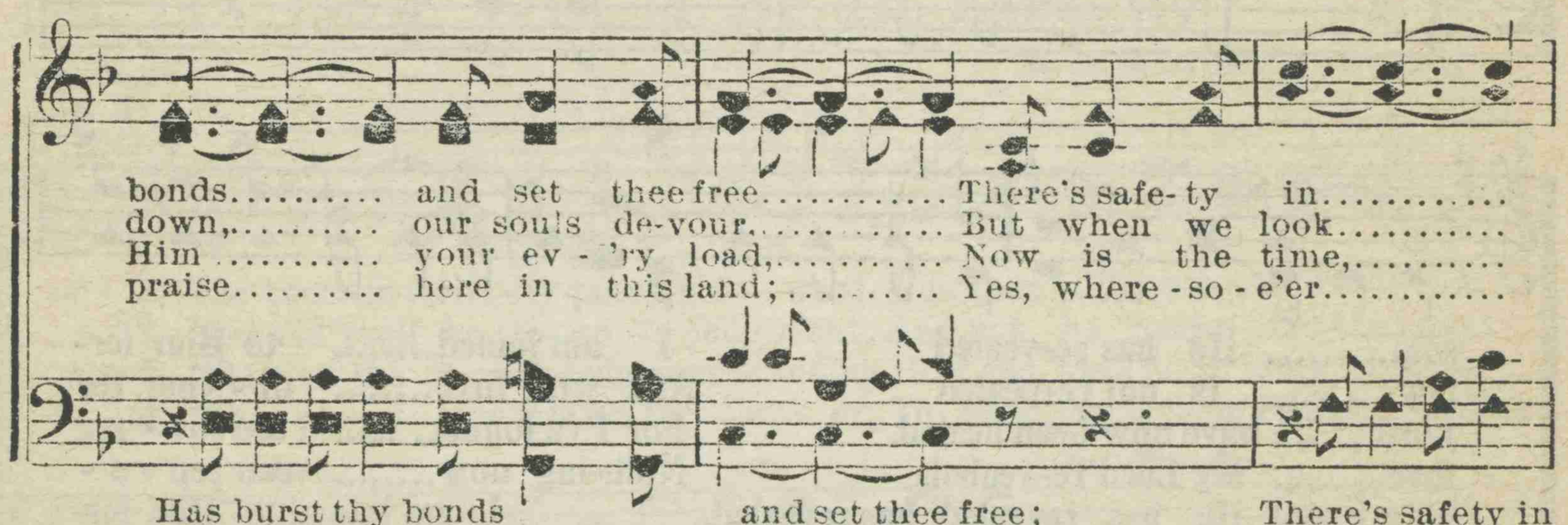
Copyright, 1915, by James D. Vaughan. by per-

No. 41. Keep Pressing On.
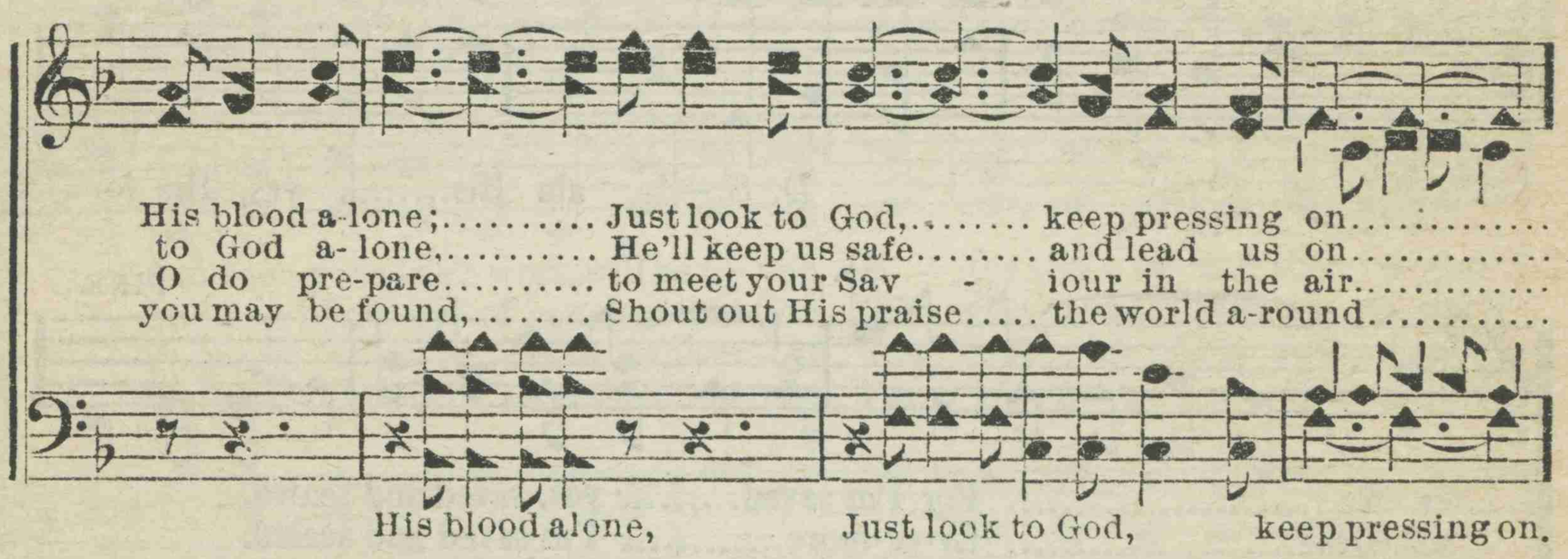
GEORGE H. HICKS. Given by the Holy Spirit. R. E. WINSETT.



1. The Son of man hath come to thee,
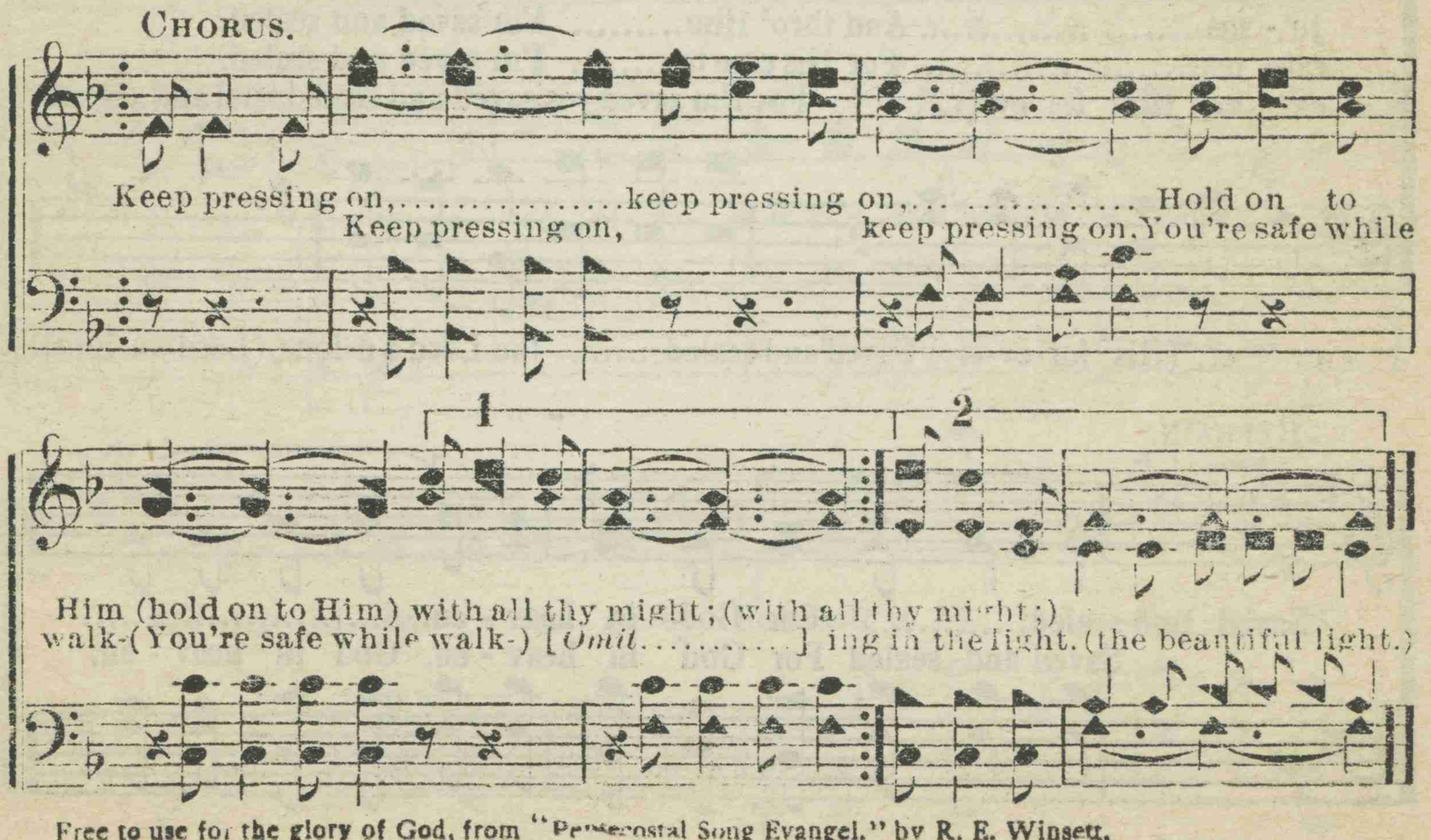


Has burst thy bonds and set thee free; There's safety in



His blood alone, Just look to God, keep pressing on.

CHORUS.
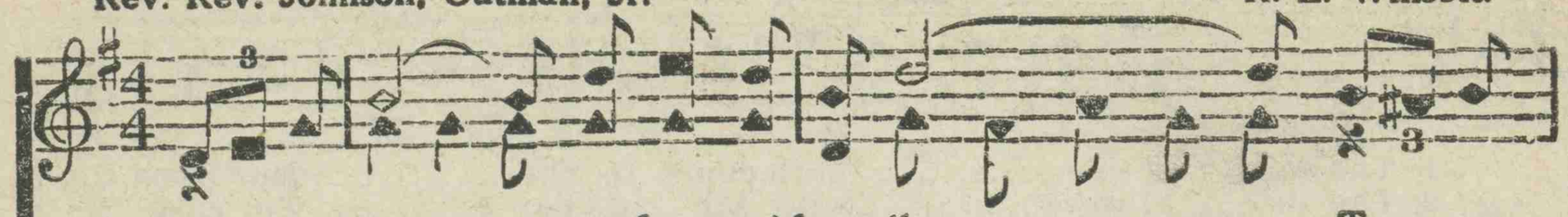


Free to use for the glory of God, from "Pentecostal Song Evangel," by R. E. Winsett.

No. 42. Saved and Sealed.
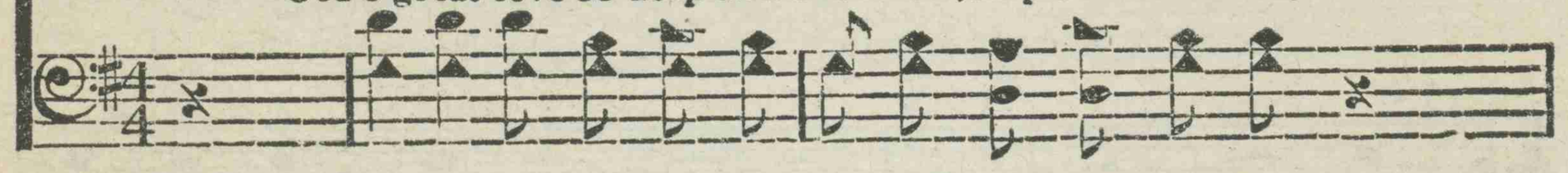
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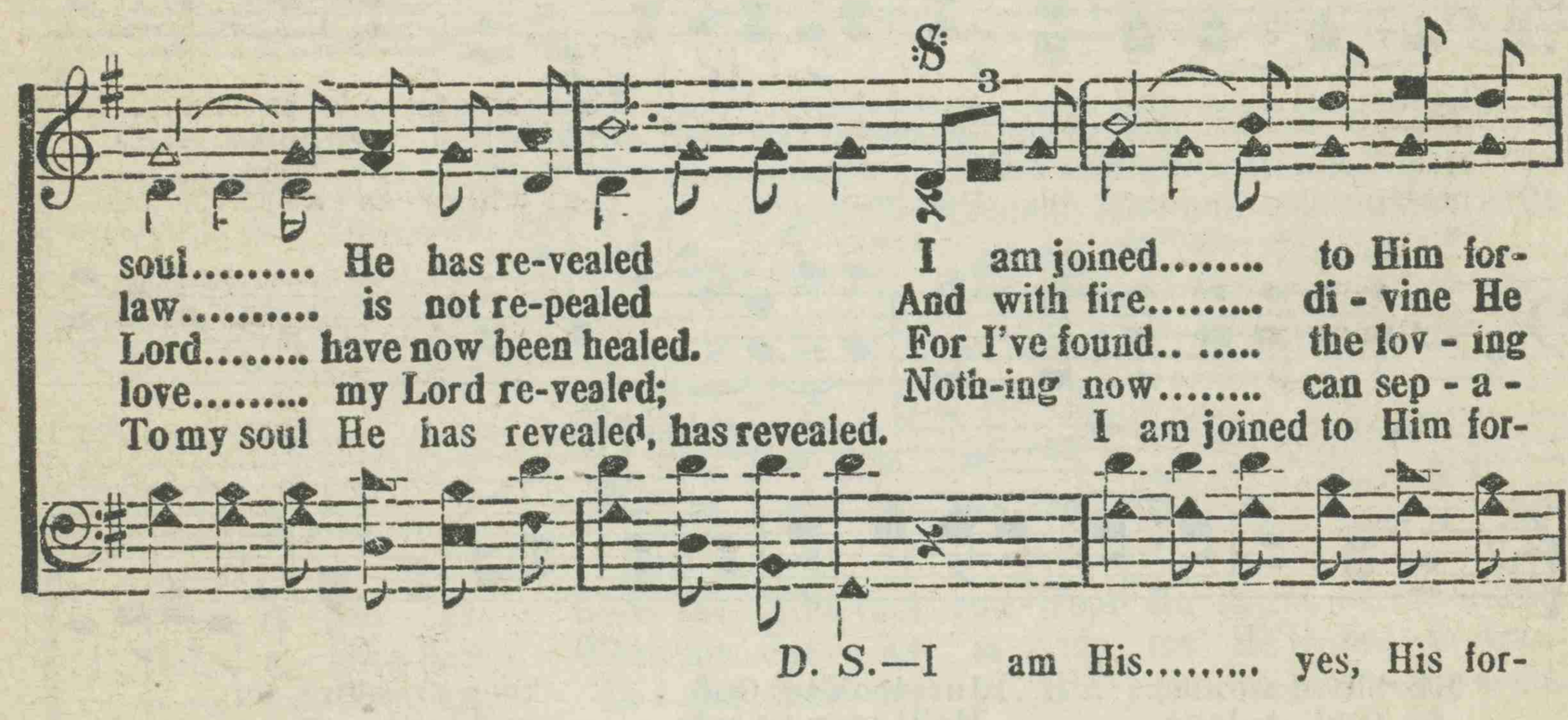
Rev. Rev. Johnson, Oatman, Jr. R. E. Winsett.



1. God's great love..... so deep and boundless..... To my
2. By His law..... of love He saved me..... And that
3. O, my soul..... all thy dis - eas - es..... By the
4. I am sure..... I'll get to heav-en..... Since His

God's great love so deep and boundless, deep and boundless,
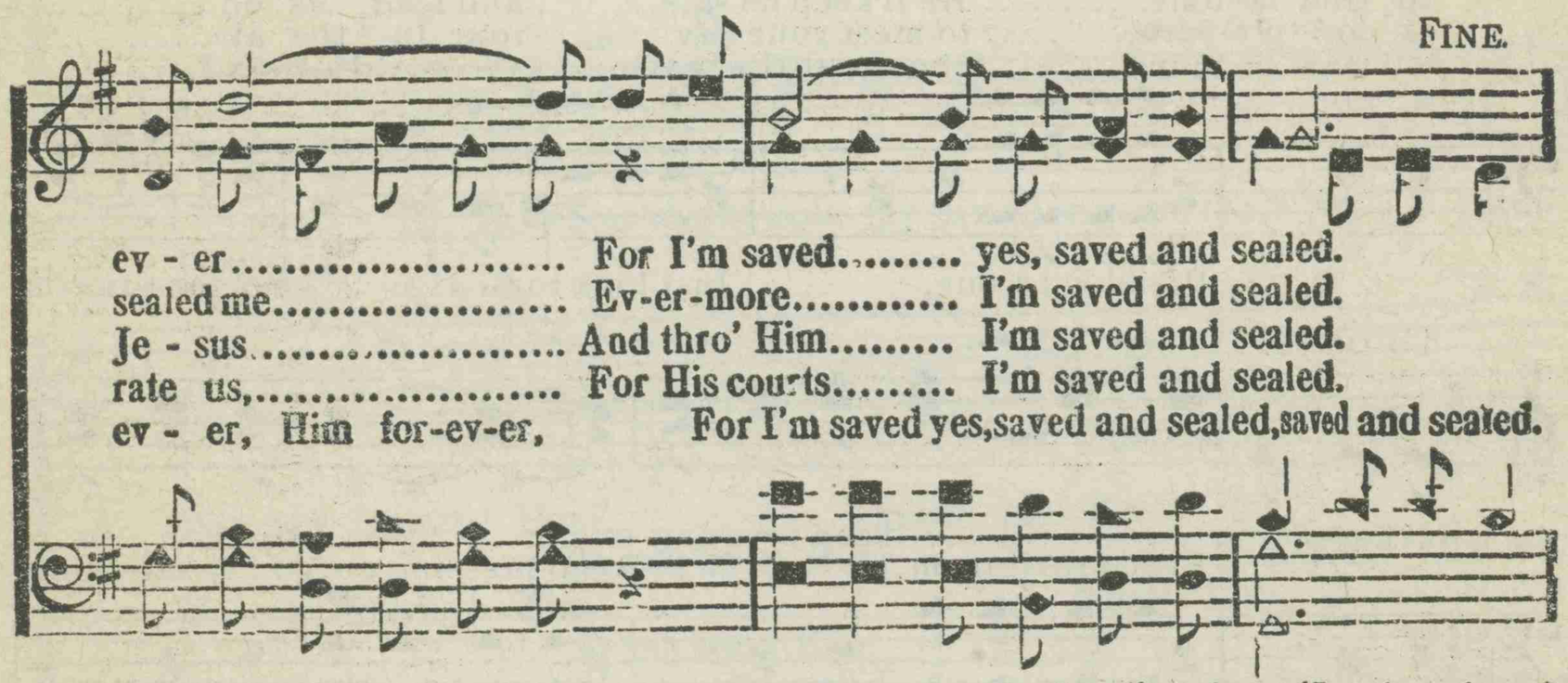




soul..... He has re-vealed I am joined..... to Him for-
law..... is not re-pealed And with fire..... di - vine He
Lord..... have now been healed. For I've found.. ..... the lov - ing
love..... my Lord re-vealed; Noth-ing now..... can sep - a -
To my soul He has revealed, has revealed. I am joined to Him for-

D. S.—I am His..... yes, His for-
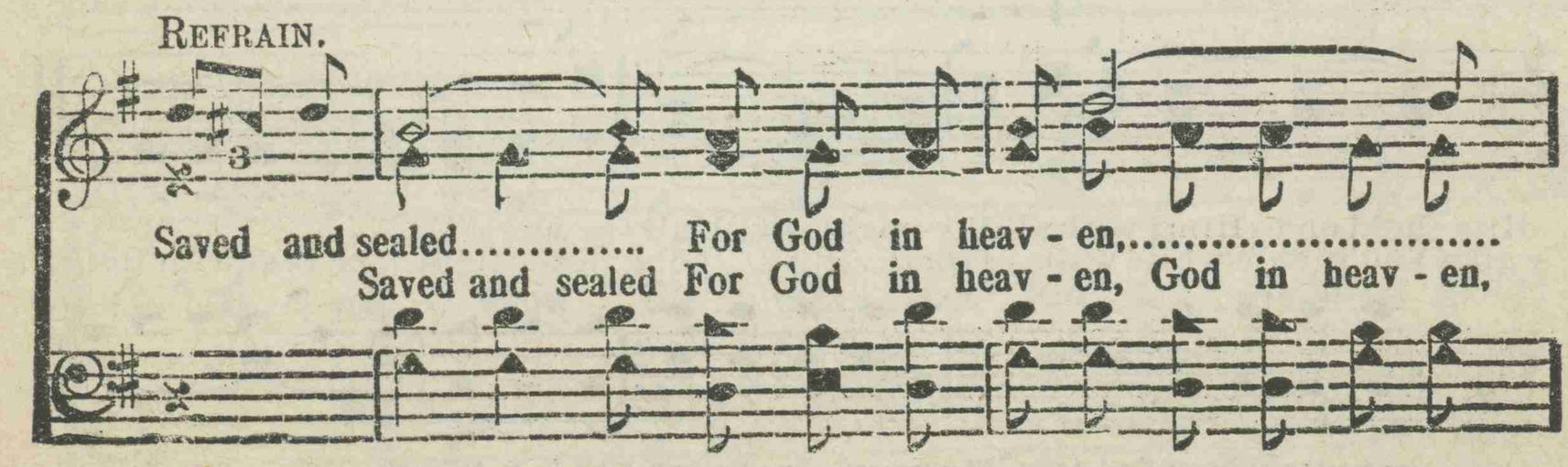
FINE.



ev - er..... For I'm saved..... yes, saved and sealed.
sealed me..... Ev-er-more..... I'm saved and sealed.
Je - sus..... And thro' Him..... I'm saved and sealed.
rate us,..... For His courts..... I'm saved and sealed.
ev - er, Him for-ev-er, For I'm saved yes, saved and sealed, saved and sealed.

ev - er, (His for-ev-er,) Saved and sealed..... the Lord's a-lone, (Lord's a-lone.)

REFRAIN.



Saved and sealed..... For God in heav - en,.....
Saved and sealed For God in heav - en, God in heav - en,

Saved and Sealed.

D. S.

O what love ..... my Lord hath shown;
O what love my Lord hath shown, Lord hath shown;

No. 43. How Will It Be In Eternity?

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. By per.

1. The time is swift - ly passing on - ward, You soon will reach the fi-nal end;
2. How sad 'twill be to go to judg-ment, And not be read-y for that day;
3. When at the fi - nal judgment standing, How sad 'twill be to know at last;
4. What glo- ry it would be for - ev - er, To hear the Saviour's welcome voice;

And then your life's work will be o - ver, E - ter - ni - ty will then be-gin!
And hear the words of con-dem- na- tion, "For e'er de-part from me a - way!"
Your soul is lost and wreck'd for-ev - er, The chance for life is ev - er past.
"Well done, thou good and faithful servant, For all e - ter - ni - ty re - joice."

REFRAIN.

E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, How will it be in e - ter - ni - ty?

E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, How will it be in e - ter - ni - ty?

MCMX, by R. E. Winsett.

No. 44. When Jesus Returns for His Own.

HERBERT BUFFUM. Owned by R. E. Winsett, R. E. WINSETT.

1. There's com-ing a won - der - ful, won - der - ful day, It's glo - ry has nev-
2. Then those who have suffered and toiled for His name, Tho' hat - ed, re - ject-
3. Tri - um - phant they'll rise with their Lord in the air, And sit with Him soon
4. No lon - ger we'll think of the tri - als down here, The days when we suf -
5. Then let us be faith-ful e'en down un - to death, Nor ev - er our troub-

er been known; (never known;) When free from our burdens we're go - ing a - way,
ed, un-known, (yes unknown,) No lon-ger shall suf-fer the world's scorne and shame,
on His throne, (on His throne,) While those who once rid-i-culed weep in de - spair,
fered a - lone, (all a-lone,) For God's lov-ing hand wipes a - way ev - 'ry tear,
les be-moan, (e'er be-moan,) But ren - der Him praise and re-joice full of faith,

FINE REFRAIN.

As Je - sus re-turns for His own, (for His own.)
2.3.4. When Je-sus re-turns for His own, (for His own.) When Je - sus re - turns for His
That we may be counted His own, (all His own.)

D. S. *When Je-sus re-turns for His own, (for His own.)*

own, (for His own,) And car - ries us up to His throne; (to His throne;)

D. S.

There'll be no more sad - ness, But all will be glad - ness

No. 45. Let Me Rest By the Fountain.

Joe H. P. Joe H. Pannell, owner. Joe H. Pannell.

1. There's a fountain that's free, flowing 'neath life's tree, Where the saved of the
2. Oh, I long to be there by the foun-tain clear, Flow-ing from the great
3. May we all have a right to the tree of life, Stand-ing there by the

earth shall rest; It is flow - ing for you, and it flows for me, Hap - py
throne of God; Let me rest 'neath the tree, on the banks so near, When my
foun-tain clear; Where we'll rest 'neath the tree where their is no strife, How I

REFRAIN.

souls there for - ev - er are blest. Let me rest..... 'neath the
jour - ney be - low I have trod.
long, how I long to be there. Let me rest,

tree, ... Where the fountain so pure flows by, Where the Lord .....
'neath the tree, Where the Lord

is the light,..... And the souls of the saved nev - er die.
is the light,

No. 46. He Is Coming After Me.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,' From Gospel Song Messenger. Price 25c.

W. H. HACKER. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Oh, I'm looking for my Saviour, who has gone from earth to heaven, He has promised to come back some day you see, And it fills my soul with glo-ry,
2. Oh, my heart grows sad and weary, with the ma-ny days so drear-y, O this world has lost its love and charms for me, But I'm filled with fire and glo-ry,
3. Oh, dear friends, I well remember, that when first I found the Saviour, How He sweet-ly took my aches and pains a-way, And He filled my soul with glo-ry,
4. See the Saviour standing pleading, and His brok-en heart is bleeding For a world that's steeped in sin of low de-gree, Oh, dear sinner, heed the sto-ry,

D. S.—*And it fills my soul with glo-ry*

as I sing the sweet, old story, Just to know that Christ is coming aft-er me.
When I read the precious story, When I think a-bout His com-ing aft-er me,
how I love to tell the story, And to know that He is com-ing aft-er me.
let Him fill your soul with glory, Oh, get read-y for He's com-ing aft-er me.

FINE.

as I sing the sweet old story, Just to know that Christ is coming after me.

CHORUS.

He's com-ing aft-er me, (soon coming,) He's coming after me, (soon coming,)
He's com-ing back I know to catch His wait-ing bride a-way

D. S.

47.

Home Of The Soul.

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home in that cit - y bright and fair, How I long its glo-
2. Here our stay is but transient, we soon shall pass a-way, To that home that ev-
3. In that cit - y of gold we shall meet our friends a-gain, Who have crossed death dark
4. O, the day of His com-ing is draw-ing ver-y near, And we'll meet our King

ries to see; In that home of the soul spotless robes we all shall wear, There with
er shall stand; O, the glo - ry that waits those who reach the land of day, Where we'll
sil-ent tide; In the morning of joy we'll all sing the glad re-frain, In that
in the air, Then the saved ones shall pass from all trials and troubles here, To those

REFRAIN.

Christ and the saints we shall be. O, the home of the soul,
all join the bright angel's band.
home of the soul we'll a-bide,
mansions He's gone to prepare. O the home blessed home of the soul,

How I long to be there, And it's glo -
How I long to be there, to be there, And its glo-

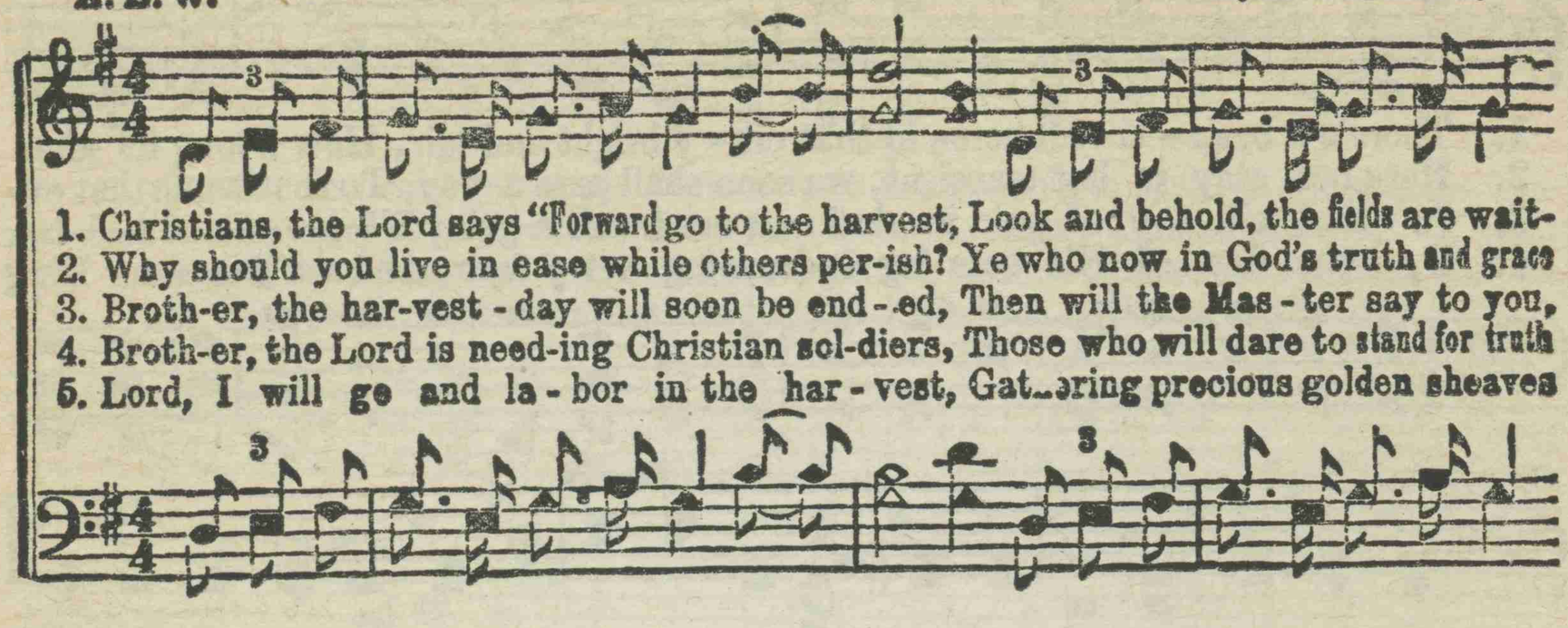
ries be-hold, Beau-ti-ful cit - - y bright and fair.
ries be-hold to be-hold, Beautiful cit - y bright and fair.

Copyright 1915, R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.
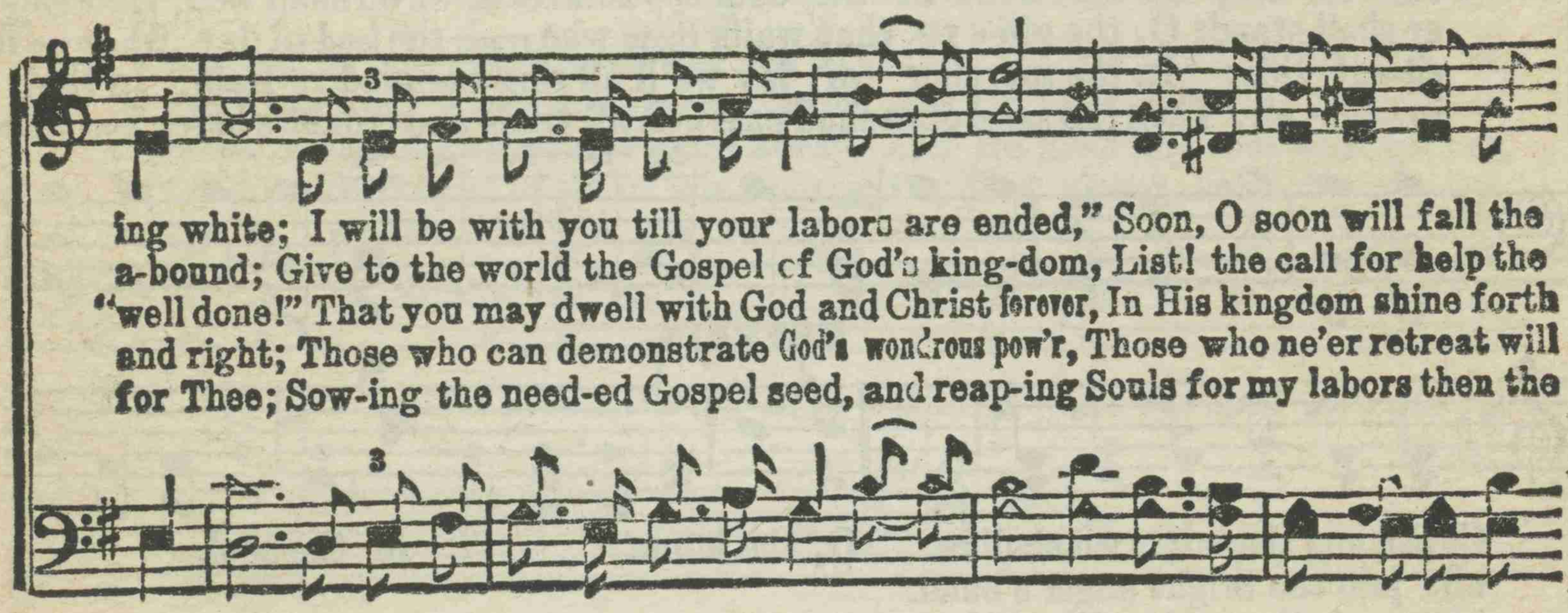
No. 48. The Call for Messengers.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Song Messenger.

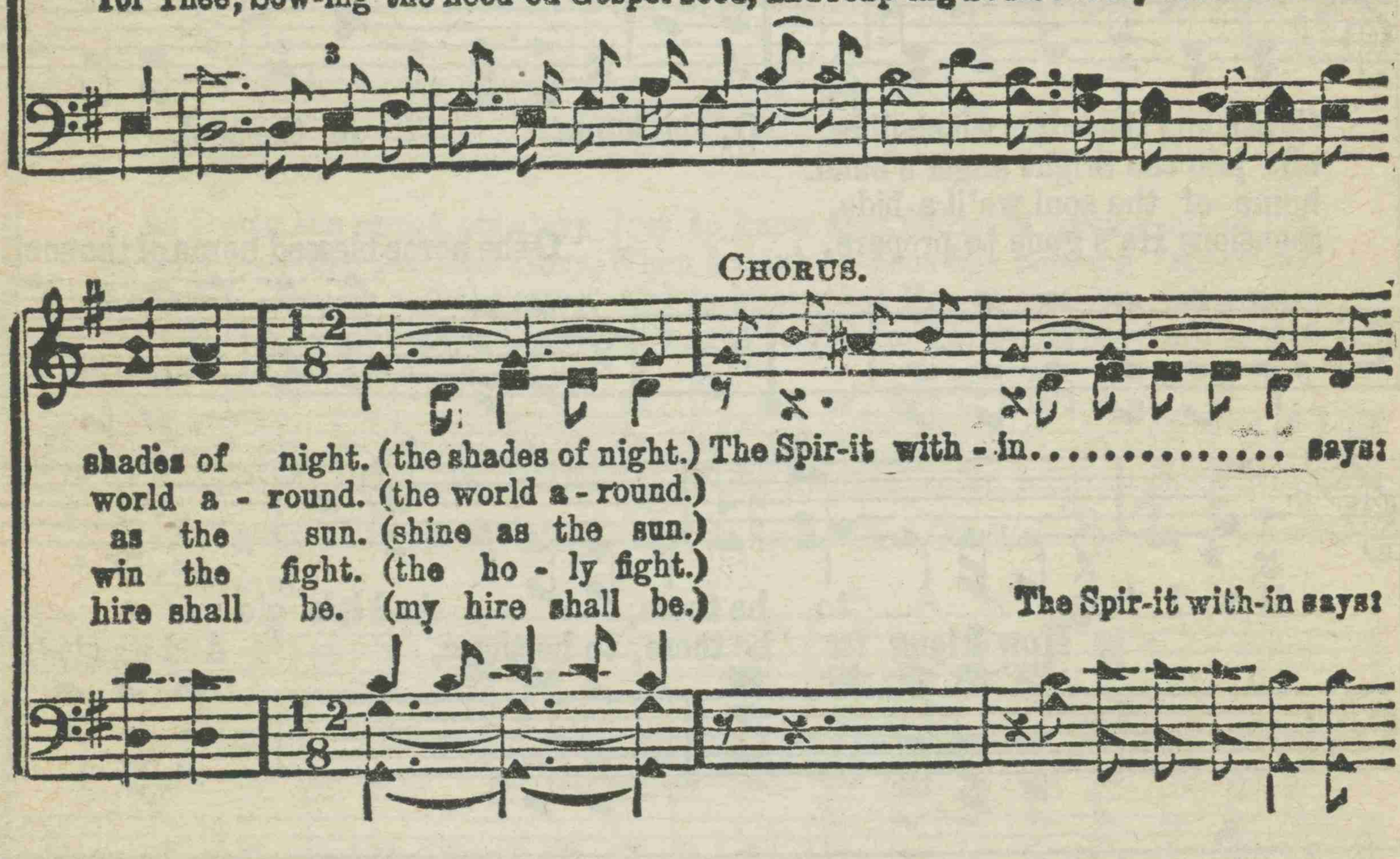
R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.



1. Christians, the Lord says "Forward go to the harvest, Look and behold, the fields are wait-
2. Why should you live in ease while others per-ish? Ye who now in God's truth and grace
3. Broth-er, the har-vest - day will soon be end - ed, Then will the Mas - ter say to you,
4. Broth-er, the Lord is need-ing Christian sol-diers, Those who will dare to stand for truth
5. Lord, I will go and la - bor in the har - vest, Gat..ering precious golden sheaves

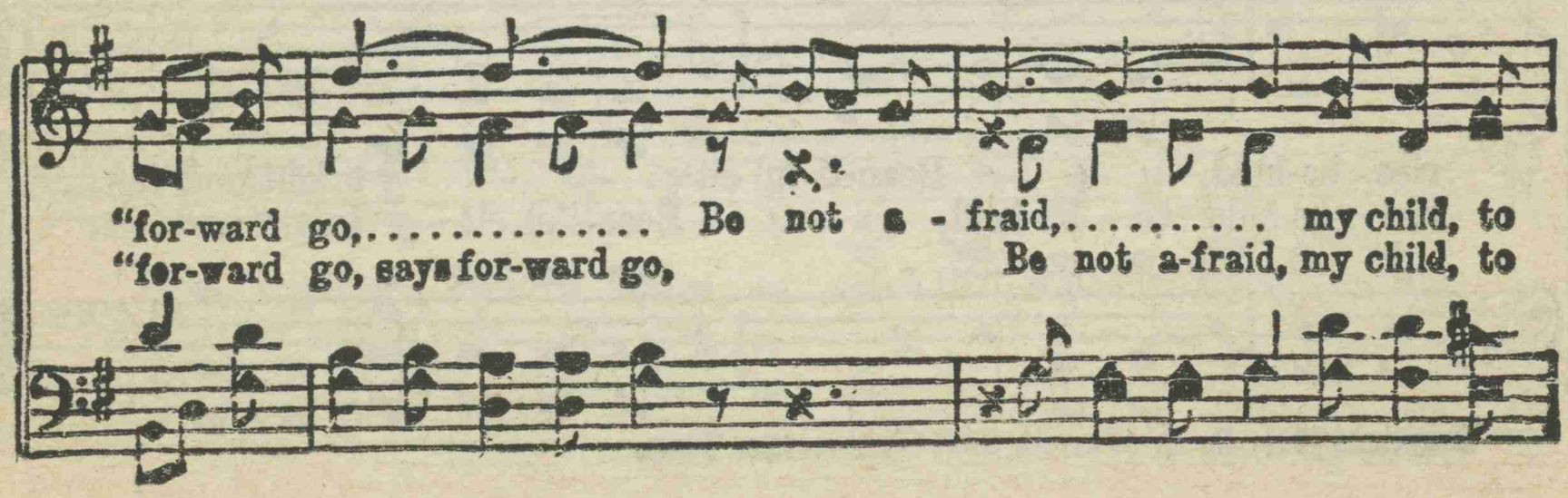


ing white; I will be with you till your labors are ended," Soon, O soon will fall the
a-bound; Give to the world the Gospel of God's king-dom, List! the call for help the
"well done!" That you may dwell with God and Christ forever, In His kingdom shine forth
and right; Those who can demonstrate God's wondrous pow'r, Those who ne'er retreat will
for Thee; Sow-ing the need-ed Gospel seed, and reap-ing Souls for my labors then the



CHORUS.

shades of night. (the shades of night.) The Spir-it with - in..... says:
world a - round. (the world a - round.)
as the sun. (shine as the sun.)
win the fight. (the ho - ly fight.)
hire shall be. (my hire shall be.) The Spir-it with-in says:



"for-ward go,..... Be not a - fraid,..... my child, to
"for-ward go, says for-ward go, Be not a-fraid, my child, to

sow,..... For I will go with..... you to the
sow, my child, to sow, For I will go with you to the

end,..... Speak boldly the Word,..... My Truth defend."
end, yes, to the end, Speak boldly the Word, My Truth defend, my Truth defend"

No. 49. I'm Going Thro', Jesus.

Words, Music and Copyright by Herbert Buffum. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.

1. Lord, I have started to walk in the light, Shin - ing up-
2. O there are man-y who start in the race, But with the
3. I'd rath - er walk with Je - sus a - lone, Have for a
4. O broth - er, now will you take up the cross? Give up the

Ref.—I'm go - ing thro', yes, I'm go - ing thro', I'll pay the

on me from heav - en so bright; I bade the world and its fol-
light re - fuse to keep pace; Oth - ers ac - cept it be - cause
pil-low, like Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each mo - ment with His
world and count it as dross; Sell all thou hast and give

rice what - ev - er oth - ers do, I'll take the way with the Lord's

lies a - dieu, I've start - ed in Je - sus and I'm go - ing thro'.
it is new, But not ver - y man - y ex - pect to go thro'.
face in view, Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go thro'.
to the poor, Then go thro' with Je - sus and those who en - dure.

re-gained fm. I'm go - ing thro'.

No. 50. Naught Can Steal This Crown Away.

A. L. H. Alvis L. Harris, owner. Alvis L. Harris.

1. I've a crown laid up in heav-en, Where no rust or moth de - cay;
2, There's a crown of life e - ter- nal, For all who His will o - bey;
3. There will be a hap - py meet-ing Where no rust or moth de - cay;
4. I am go - ing home to Je - sus Where I know my treas-ures be;

Joy to me this tho't has giv - en, Naught can steal my crown a - way.
Great-er than all earth-ly treasures, Naught can steal this crown a - way.
Where we'll reign in peace for - ev - er, Naught can steal thy peace a - way.
Free from rust and con-dem-na-tion, Naught can steal them way from me.

REFRAIN.

Earth-ly treas-ures can-not en - ter, can - not en-ter, Noth-ing
Earth-ly treas - ures can-not en - ter,

there..... shall e'er de-cay, Could the charms of this world
Nothing there shall e'er de-cay, e'er decay, Could the charms..... of this world

en-ter, this world enter, They would steal..... our crown a-way.
en-ter, ... They would steal our crown a-way, our crown a - way.

No. 51. Humble Thyself to Walk.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. J. ROGERS.

1. If thou wouldst have the dear Saviour from heaven Walk by thy side from the
2. Just as the Lord in the world's ear-ly a - ges Walked and communed with the
3. Just as the stream finds a bed that is low - ly, So Je - sus walks with the

morn till the e - ven, There is a rule that each day you must fol- low,
prophets and sag - es, He will come now if you meet the con - di - tions,
pure and the ho - ly; Cast out thy pride, and in heart-felt con-tri - tion,

REFRAIN.

Hum-ble thy- self to walk with God. Humble thy- self and the Lord will
draw near thee, Hum-ble thy- self and His presence shall cheer thee; He will not
walk with the proud or the scorn-ful, Hum- ble thyself to walk with God.

Copyright, 1892, by W. J. Rogers. By Per.

No. 52.

He Arose

Rev. W. C. Martin

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS

J. M. Copeland

1. When the King a-wak-ened in His low-ly grave, He a-rose,
2. There were an-gels watch-ing by His hum-ble bed,
3. Je-sus took a-way from death its aw-ful sting;
4. He a-rose and now He reigns, a King on high,

He a-rose.

He a-rose; He a-rose a Vic-tor, He a-rose to save;
When He laid a-side the vest-ments of the dead;
In the dark, dark val-ley now His child can sing;
from the grave, He a-rose; He a-rose a Vic-tor, so by grace, shall I;

REFRAIN

He a-rose, He a-rose. He a-rose from the
He a-rose, He a-rose, He a-

grave; From its pow'r, He will save; He will save His
rose from the grave; He will save, will save;

peo-ple from the last of foes, He a-rose, He a-rose.
He a-rose,

No. 53. Victory Ahead.

Copyright, 1905, by Rev. William Grum.

W. G. Owned by R. E. Winsett. REV. WILLIAM GRUM. By per.

1. When the hosts of Is - ra - el, led by God, Round the walls of Jer - i - cho soft-ly trod; Trust-ing in the Lord, they felt the conq'ror's tread, By faith they
2. David, with a shepherd's sling and five stones, Met the gi-ant on the field all a - lone; Trust-ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said, By faith he
3. Dan-iel prayed un-to the Lord thrice each day, Then un - to the li-on's den led the way; Trust-ing in the Lord, he did not fear or dread, By faith he
4. Oft - en with the car-nal mind I was tried, Ask-ing for de - liv-er- ance oft I cried, Trust-ing in the Lord, I reckon'd I was dead, By faith I
5. When like those who've gone before to that land, By death's riv-er cold and dark I shall stand; Trust-ing in the Lord, I will not fear or dread, By faith I

CHORUS.

saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
see the vic - to - ry a - head.

Vic-to - ry a-head! Vic-to-ry a - head!

Thro' the blood of Je - sus, vic - to - ry a-head; Trusting in the Lord, I hear the conq'ror's tread, By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head.

No. 54 A Wonderful Time

COPYRIGHT, 1824, IN "CROWNING HYMNS," NO 4, BY H. F. MORRIS

Mrs. C. D. Martin OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT., Pledger B. Jones

1. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The Lord whom we love and own Will o - pen the gates of glo - ry - land, Re-
2. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, Our con - flicts and tri - als passed; Our wil - der - ness jour - ney at an end, Safe
3. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The groans of cre- a - tion cease; And all that is held in bond-age now, The

REFRAIN.

veal - ing His glo - ry throne.
home ev - 'ry one at last. A won - der - ful time for
Lord will that day re - lease.

you,... ..... A won - der - ful time for me, ... If we are pre-
for you, for me,

pared to meet Je - sus the King, A won - der - ful time 'twill be.

No. 55 Holiness Unto the Lord.

Zech. 12: 20, Heb. 12: 14, Rev. 4: 8.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, shout it o - ver hill and plain, Waft it from pole un-to pole on the Zeph - yr's soft re - frain; Send it a - cross the
2. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, nothing else can sat - is - fy, Pleas-ures of earth are in vain, rich-es oft take wings and fly: But in this val-ley of
3. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, let our banners wave it high, Have it in- scribed on their folds wher-so - ev - er they may fly; Teach all the pil - grims
4. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, when from sin we find re-lease, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, shall be our slo - gan and our song. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, Ho - li - ness

D. S.—*Ho - li - ness un - to the*

rolling waves as they stretch from shore to shore, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord
woe and care in the midst of right and wrong, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord
of this earth, whether on the land or sea, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord
frain of love—we shall find out by and by, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord

blessed name, that man and an - gel a - dore; Glo - ry be un - to the Lord,

REFRAIN.

must re-sound for ev - er-more.
is our slo - gan and our song.
is sal - va-tion full and free.
is our pass-port to the sky.

Praise His name for ev - er-more.

D. S.

un - to the Lord, Is the song the an-gels sing, Is the cho-rus earth shall ring,

Arranged by R. E. Winsett. For bright effect transpose to C.

No. 56. I Want to Love Him More.

W. M. York. Owned by R. E. Winsett, Willie York.

1. With Je - sus I would ev - er be, His match-less name a - dore;
2. He died up - on the cru - el tree, Our load of guilt He bore;
3. His chil - dren He will not for-sake, When troubles press them sore;
4. O Prince of life, sweet Prince of peace, Who dwelt on earth be - low;

He's done so ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more.
He suf-fered shame for you and me, I want to love Him more.
But in their souls sweet peace a-wakes, I want to love Him more.
My faith in Him will nev - er cease, I want to love Him more.

CHORUS.

I want to love Him more, I want to love Him more; I want to

love Him more, I do, I do, I do; I want to love Him more,

I want to love Him more, He's done so much for me, (for me.)

No. 57. I'll Be There Anyway.

Suggested by a testimony giv-en by sister Eula Kopp, Fairview, Kan.

HERBERT BUFFUM. (Owned by R. E. Winsett. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I hope to live till Je-sus comes Back to this earth a-gain, And catch-es up His chos-en Bride A thousand years ro reign; But should I die be-
2. It may be at the midnight hour, The still hush of the night, While we so sound-ly sleep in peace, There bursts the warning light; It may be in the
3. Some say 'tis all an i - dle dream, Some vain de-lu-sion rare, To look for Je - sus soon to come, They say 'tis Sa-tan's snare, The Bi - ble said these
4. So farewell friends if we should part On earth to meet no more, I'll meet you in the skies some day, When earthly tri'ls are o'er, And should I die be-

fore that time, I know the emp - ty clay Shall be caught up to meet the Lord,
ear - ly morn, Or at the bright mid-day, But tho' at morning noon and night
scof-fers would These ver-y same things say, No matter what the world declares
fore that time, And you're a-live that day, Just look for me for I in-tend
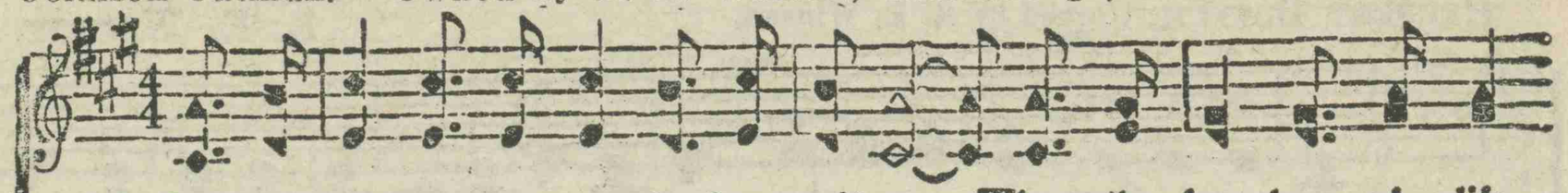
REFRIAN

And I'll be there an-y way.
I'll be there an-y way. O! praise the Lord for this great hope, That cheers me
I'll be there an-y way!
To be there an-y way!
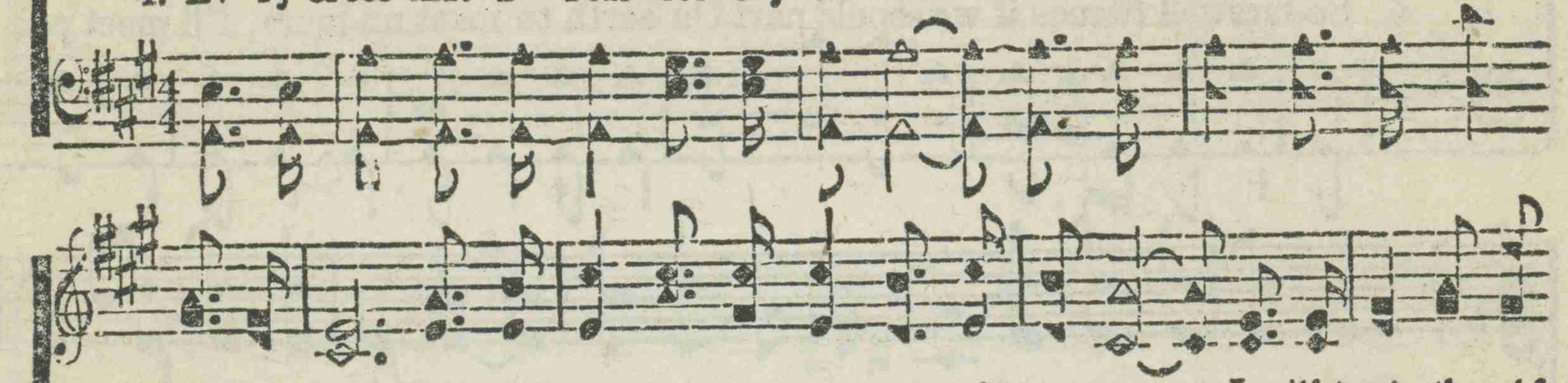
day by day, For if I'm not caught up a-live I'll be there an - y way.

No. 58. I Will Trade the Old Cross For a Crown.

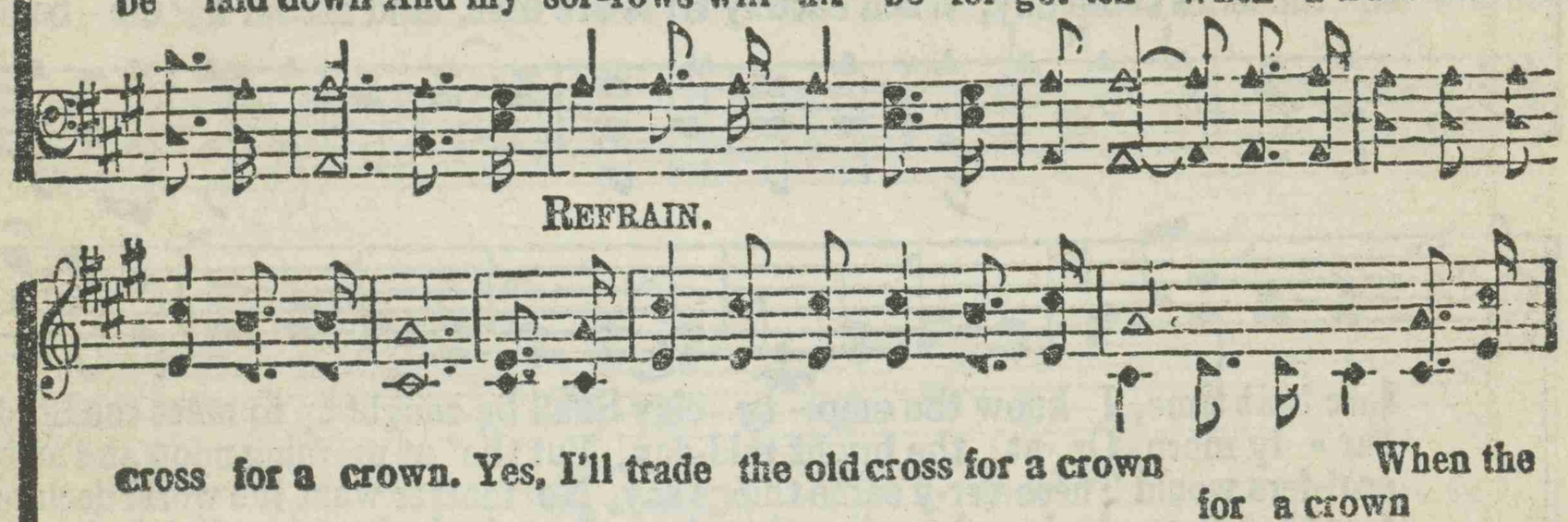
Johnson Oatman. Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn. J. M. Henson.



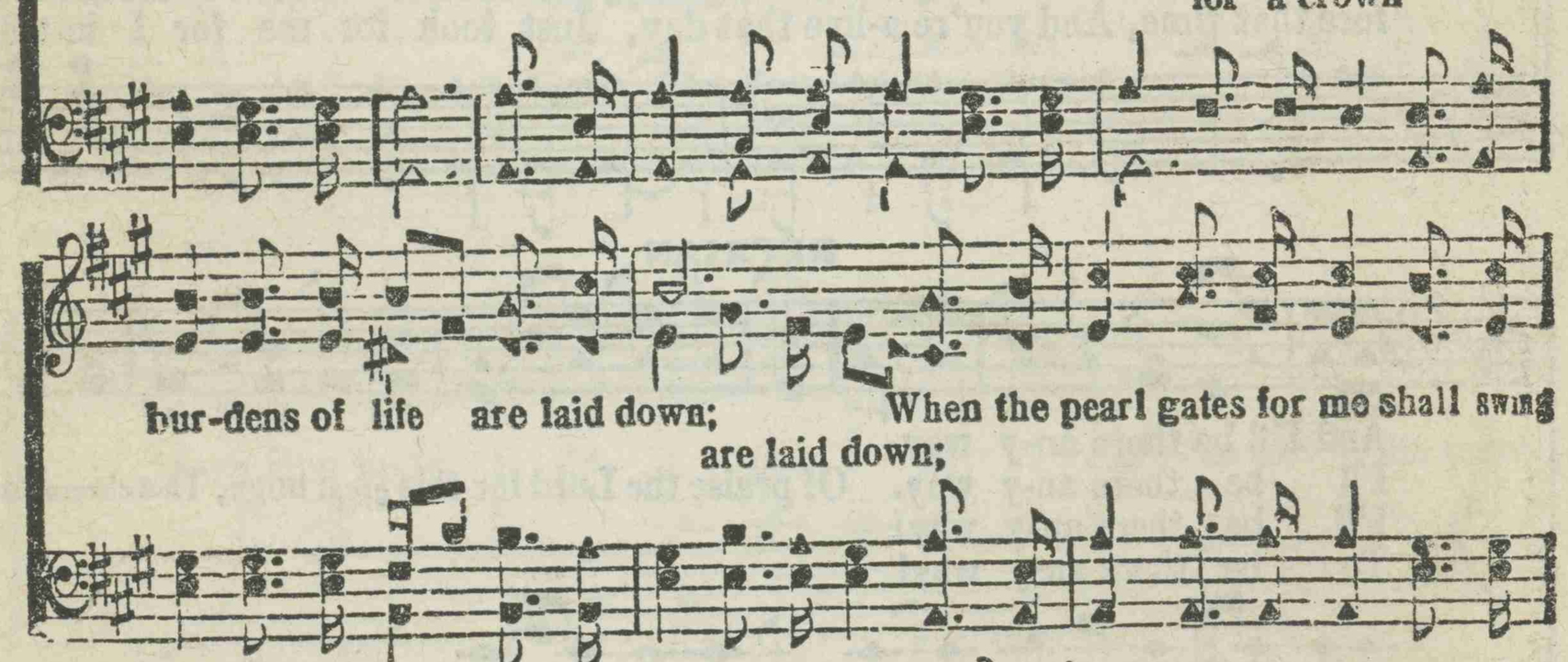
1. I shall not bear the cross thro' yon cit - y When the bur-dens of life
2. Tho' the cross of-ten-times has been heav-y And oft, for - tune on me
3. Oft, my bark has been tossed on life's bil-lows And each wave tried my ves-
4. Ev-'ry cross that I bear for my Sav-ior Will at last, when He calls



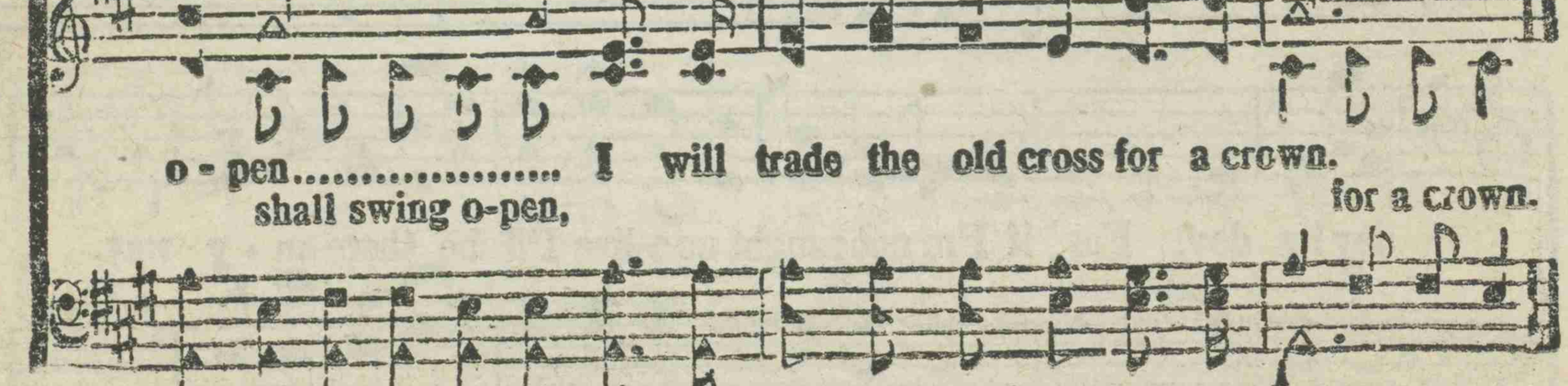
are laid down, When I knock on the por - tals of heav - en I will trade the old
seems to frown But how hap-py I'll be o - ver yon-der When I trade the old
sel to drown But no storm-cloud can harm me for - ev - er When I trade the old
be laid down And my sor-rows will all be for-got-ten When I trade the old



REFRAIN.



cross for a crown. Yes, I'll trade the old cross for a crown When the
for a crown



bur-dens of life are laid down; When the pearl gates for me shall swing
are laid down;



o - pen..... I will trade the old cross for a crown.
shall swing o-pen, for a crown.

No. 59. I'm Going On.

Copyright MCMXX, in Jehovah's Praise, by R. E. Winsett.

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. I am trav-'ling in the pathway, which our fathers trod, I'm go-ing
2. I am on my way to glo - ry to my home on high,
3. Oh! the joy of that glad meeting in the home of love,
4. I'm in - vit - ed to the wedding feast our Lord shall give,

on,------- yes go - ing on; It will lead me home to glo-
There I'll meet my friends and loved
There with Je-sus and the proph-
Go - ing on, yes go-ing on and on; There with Je-sus as our Bride-

:S: FINE.

ry, to my friends and God, I'm going on,------- yes go-ing on.----
ones in the by and by,
ets, we shall meet a-bove,
groom, we shall ev-er live, Going on, yes going on and on.

REFRAIN.

I'm go - ing on,---------- yes go - ing on,
Go - ing on, yes go - ing on and on,

D. S.

To the cit - y of our King, Where His praise we'll ev-er sing;

No. 60. In the Morning of Joy.

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter. By per.

MRS. R. A. EVILSIZER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall a-rise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall appear, In His beau- ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our loved ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor - tal Shall en - vel- ope the skies, When the an - gel of death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ransom'd We each oth- er shall greet, Sing- ing praise to the Lamb, Thro' e-

lon - ger destroy, And the dead shall a - wak-en In the morning of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morning of joy?
ter - ni-ty's years, With the past all for - got-ten With its sor-rows and tears.

REFRAIN.

In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to

glo - ry In the morn- ing of joy; In the morn-ing of joy.

No. 61.

Blessed Rock.

Mrs. Ethel Meadows. **R. E. Winsett. owner., Fort Smith, Ark.** **R. E. Winsett.**

1. From the snares of sin-ful pleasure, Would my soul for ref-uge flee
2. O - pen up— Thou Rock once riv - en, Let me in..... Thee ev-er hide,
3. Thou, my all..... O, Rock of A - ges, Let me in..... Thee ev-er stay,
4. Mor-tal hand..... Can nev.er touch me, Earth-ly pow'r no pleasures bring,

1. From the snares of sin-ful pleasure, Would my soul for refuge flee,

To the Rock..... of my sal-va - tion,—Je-sus Christ— and hide in Thee.
Safe se-cure - ly nev-er fear - ing, There no e - vil can be-tide.
Thou canst still..... the troubled wa - ters, Drive the doubts and fears a-way.
Thou, my All, ... O, Rock of A - ges; Helpless to..... Thee, now I cling.
To the Rock of my salvation— Je-sus Christ—and hide in Thee.

REFRAIN.

Bless-ed Rock ..... of my sal - va - tion, In Thy clef.. ..... O,
Bless-ed Rock of my sal - va - tion, In Thy clef

let me stay,— Bless - ed Rock..... ..... of my sal-
O, let me stay— Bless - ed Rock of

va - tion,— Till earth's king - - - - doms pass a - way. (away.)
my sal - va - tion,— Till earth's king - doms pass a-way.

No. 62. He Stooped and Lifted Me.

R. E. W. Copyrighted MCMXXIV, by R. E. Winsett. R. E. Winsett.

1. In sor-row and ..... in sin was I,..... Condemned to
2. In sins dark path..... once did I stray,..... No light to
3. For all my sins..... He did a-tone,..... So when a-
4. I'll praise His name,..... while a - ges roll,..... That grace and

In sor-row and in sin was I,

death,..... ..... a - fraid to die;..... But Je - sus
guide..... ..... me on my way;..... What love so
round....., His gold - en throne;..... I'll sing in
love..... re-deemed my soul;..... O, how I

Condemned to death a fraid to die.

D. S.—From sin and

heard..... my sad heart's plea;.. ..... In love He stooped.....
great!..... how could it be?... ..... That Je-sus stooped .....
all..... e - ter - ni - ty,..... That Je-sus stooped.....
long..... the face to see,..... Of Him who stooped.....

But Je-sus heard my sad heart's plea. In love He stooped

shame..... thank God I'm free,..... For Je-sus stooped.....

FINE. REFRAIN.

and lift - ed me (lift-ed me.) Yes, Jesus stooped (Yes, Jesus stooped) and lift - ed

D. S.

me (and lifted me,) By love and grace (By love and grace) He lift-ed me (He lifted me;)

No. 63. Hallelujah! We Shall Rise.

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 Cor. 15: 12.

Not too fast. Last v. R. E. W. Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS.

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,
4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic-ing,
When our fa - thers and our mothers,
I shall see my bless - ed Sav-iour,
Hal - le - lu-jah! And be car - ried up to glo - ry,

f.

D. S.

And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
And our loved ones we shall see,
Who so free-ly died for me,
To our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu-jah!

D. S.—*Hallelujah! in that morning we shall rise.*

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men! We shall rise!
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

D. S.

In the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, When death's pris - on bars are brok-en,

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No. 64. Jesus the Son of God.

Copyright, 1915, by G. T. Haywood. By per.

G. T. H. G. T. Haowood. Arr. by Rosa Johnson.

1. Do you know Je - sus, Our Lord, our Sav - ior, Je - sus the
2. God gave Him a rea-son, Our souls to re - cov - er, Je - sus the
3. O who would re-ject Him, De - spise, or for-sake Him, Je - sus the
4. If you will ac - cept Him And trust and be - lieve Him, Je - sus the
5. Then some day from heaven, On clouds of bright glo - ry, Je - sus the

Son of God? Have you ev - er seen Him, Or heard of His fa - vor?
Son of God. His blood made us wor - thy His Spir - it to hov - er,
Son of God? O who ev-er sought Him, And He would not take Him?
Son of God, Your soul will ex - alt Him, And nev - er will leave Him,
Son of God Will come for His jew - els, Most pre-cious and ho - ly,

D. S.—O how I love Thee!

FINE. REFRAIN.

Je - sus the Son of God. O sweet Won-der! O sweet Won-der!

D. S.

Je - sus the Son of God; How I a - dore Thee!

No. 65.

The Eastern Gate.

Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresee, Los Angeles, Cal.

I. G. M.

Arr. I. G. Martin.

1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in-side the Eastern Gate,
2. If you has-ten off to glo - ry, Lin-ger near the Eastern Gate,
3. K ep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bridegroom watch and wait,
4. O the joys of that glad meeting With the saints who for us wait,

Then be read-y, faith-ful pil - grim, Lest with you it be too late.
For I'm coming in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait.
He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East - ern Gate.
What a blessed, hap-py meet-ing, Just inside the the Eastern Gate.

CHORUS.

I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morning, Just in-side the Eastern Gate o-ver there; I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morning o-ver there.

Copyright, 1905, by I. G. Martin. Used by per.

No. 66. When My Name is Called in Glory.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

1. I have heard the call of Je - sus and am on my jour-ney home, I have left the haunts of sor-row and de-spair; I am walk - ing with the right-eous
2. Earth-ly charms no lon-ger tempt me, for in Him I stand com-plete, And I'm try - ing to lead oth - ers to His side; All my heav - y tri - als dai - ly
3. Leav-ing earth-ly cares be-hind me I am sure to reach the goal, And from my Re - deem - er I will nev-er stray; I am on the way to Beu - lah,
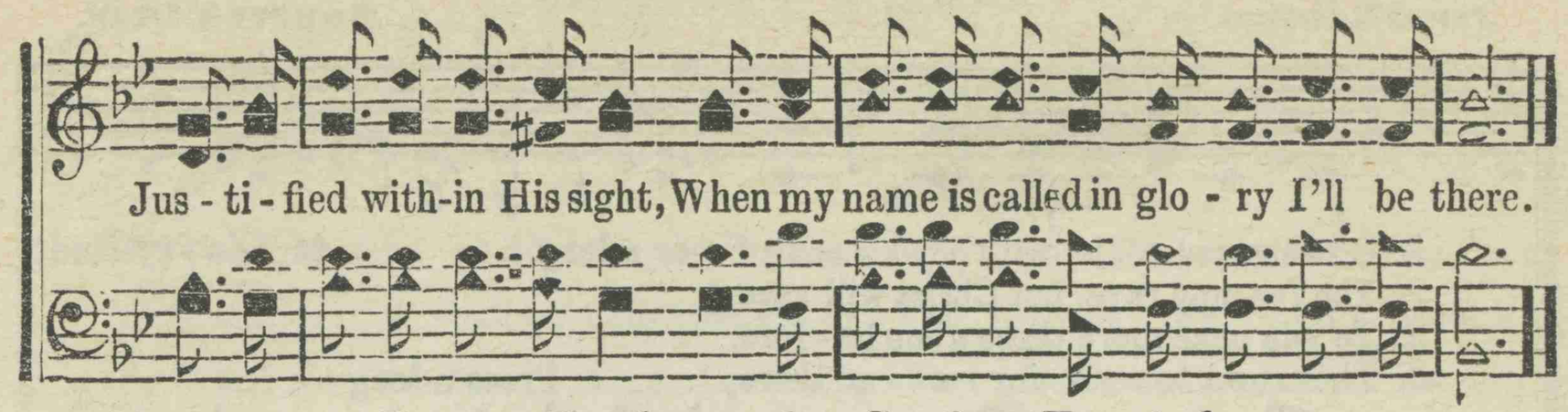
and I care no more to roam, I am seek-ing now the coun-try bright and fair.
He is help - ing me to meet, Oh, he is the soul's true helper, friend and guide.
that sweet homeland of the soul, Where the trials of this life have passed a-way.

REFRAIN.

When my name is called in glo - ry I'll be there, (I'll be there,) For the Lord has heard and an-swered ev'-ry praer, (ev'-ry pray't,) And with Him I've made it right,

J. M. Henson, owner.

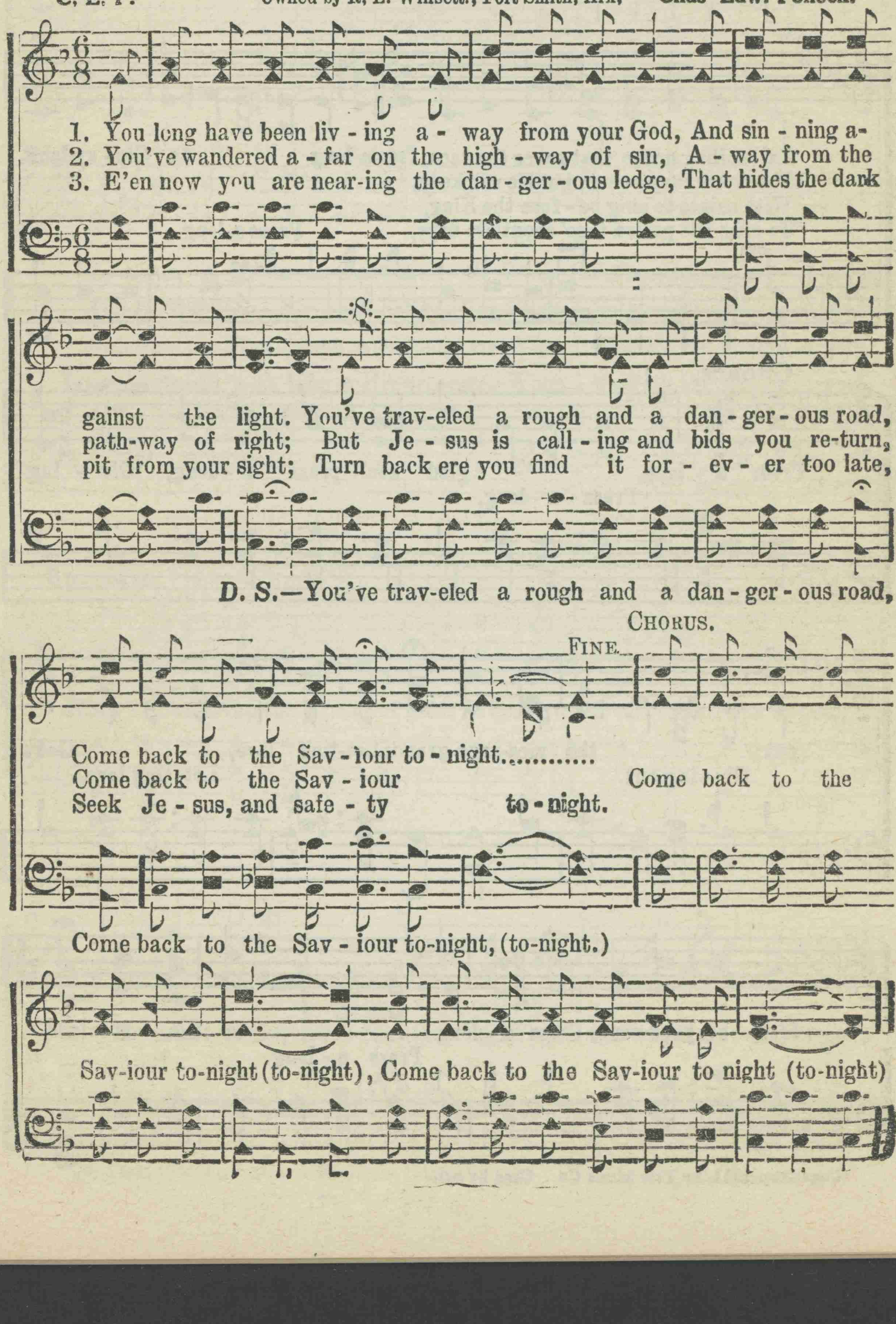
When My Name is Called in Glory.



No. 67. Come Back to the Savior To-night.

"Today if we will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."—HEB. 3: 7, 8,

C. E. P. Owned by R. E. Winsett., Fort Smith, Ark, Chas Edw. Pollock.



No. 68.

Press Along to Glory-Land.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. O ransomed souls, with joyous song Press a-long to Glo - ry-land;
2. The foe may rave, but Christ will save,
3. To join once more those gone be - fore,
4. The crown to wear for - ev - er there, Press a-long

Ex - tolling grace that saves the race, Press a-long to Glo - ry-land.
The storm may sweep, but He will keep,
With saints to sing be - fore the King,
To sing His praise thro' countless days, Press a-long

CHORUS.

Press a - long, glad soul, press a - long, Giv - ing
Press a - long,
out the mes-sage grand; Let-ting love, God's
Giv - ing out Let- ting love,
love, be your song, Press a - long to Glo - ry - land.
Press a - long

Copyright, 1911, by Trio Music Co. Used by per.

No. 69. When I Walk Up the Streets of Gold.

Anon'. Owned by R. E. Winsett. Homer F. Morris.

1. The bur-dens of life may be man-y, The frowns of the world may be cold;
2. With joy I shall en - ter that cit - y, The face of my Sav-ior behold;
3. What won-der-ful vi - sions of beau-ty, What glo-ri-ous scenes shall un-fold;
4. For a - ges and a - ges I'll praise Him, And nev-er grow wea-ry or old;

To me it will mat-ter but lit - tle, When I walk up the streets of gold.
And I shall be changed and be like Him, When I walk up the streets of gold.
And what dazzling splendors surround me, When I walk up the streets of gold.
Love-crowned I'll a - bide in His presence, When I walk up the streets of gold.

REFRAIN.

When I walk up the streets of gold, When I walk up the streets of gold;
How my heart will rejoice in that morning, When I walk up the streets of gold.

Copyrigh, 1920, by Homer F. Morris, in "Special Songs."

No. 70. The Message of His Coming.

"Be ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Song Messenger.

E. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

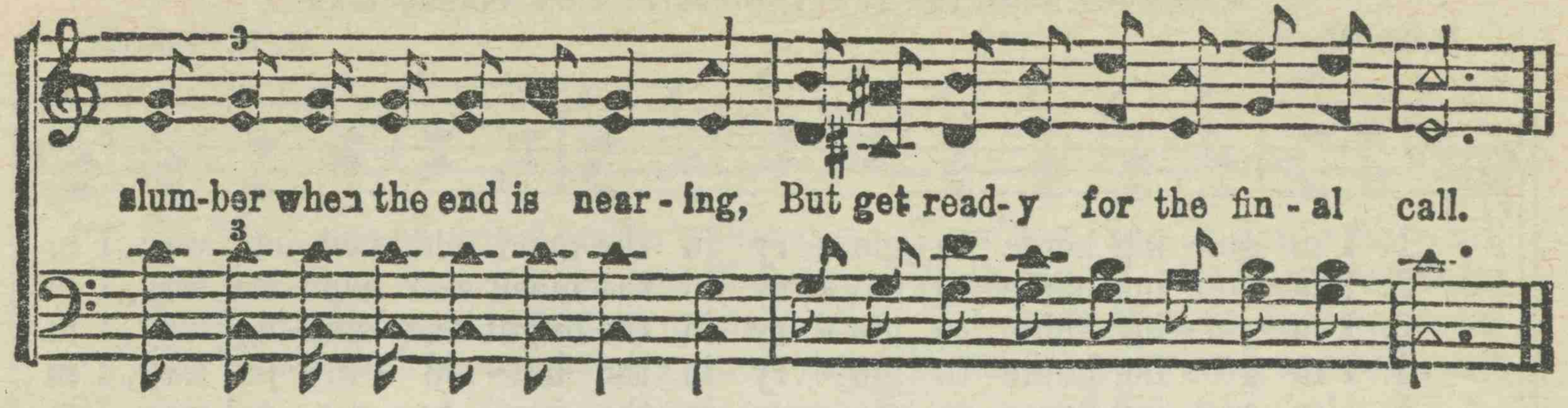
1. We're look-ing for His com-ing, in the clouds of heav-en, Com-ing back to earth to catch a-way His own, Then may we all be read-y, when midnight cry is giv-en, To go and reign with Christ on His throne.
2. We're long-ing for the glo-ry, that a-waits the faith-ful, Who shall o-ver-come, and ev-'ry con-flict win, Press ev-er brave-ly on-ward, the prize is life e-ter-nal, To all who win the fight o-ver sin.
3. We're pray-ing for the ad-vent, of our bless-ed Sav-iour, Who has prom-ised life to all who trust His grace, His com-ing now is pend-ing, the message be-ing giv-en, And soon we'll see our Lord face to face.
4. We see the signs ap-pear-ing, of His bless-ed com-ing, Lo, be-hold the fig leaves now be-com-ing green, The gos-pel of His King-dom, has gone to ev-'ry na-tion, That we are near the end can be seen.

CHORUS.

Glad-ly, may we her-ald the mes-sage of His bless-ed ap-pear-ing, Soon He's com-ing in glo-ry, tell to one and all; Then a-wake, ye saints of the Lord, why

If the key of C is too high transpose to key of B flat.
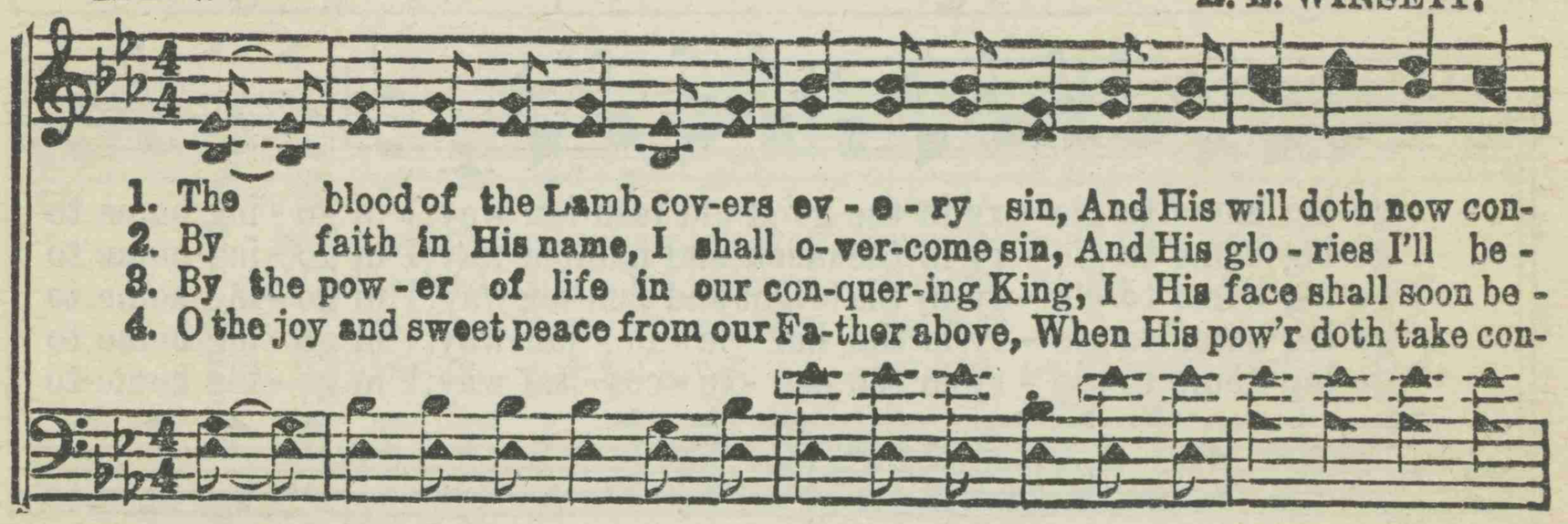
The Message of His Coming. Concluded.

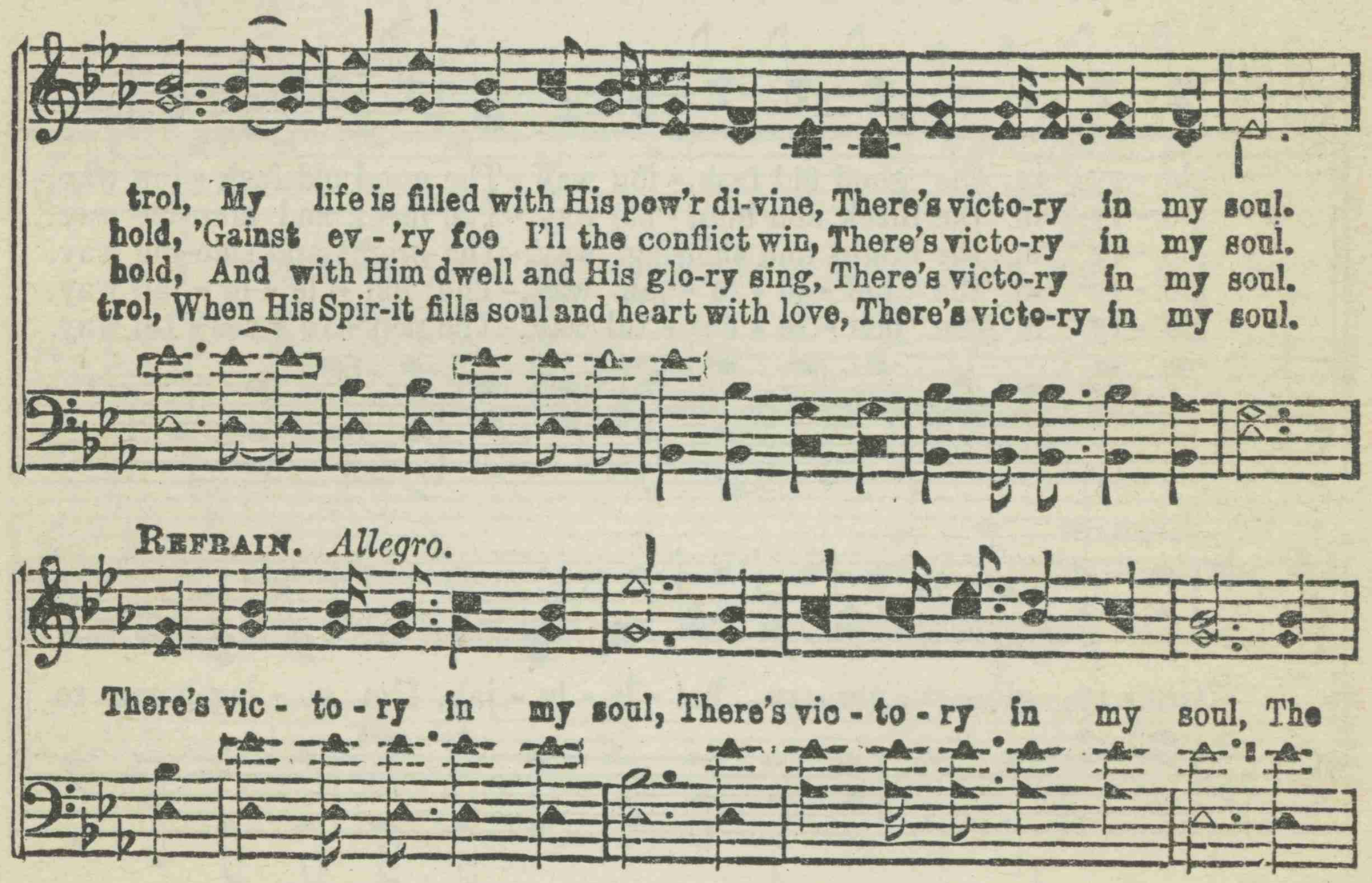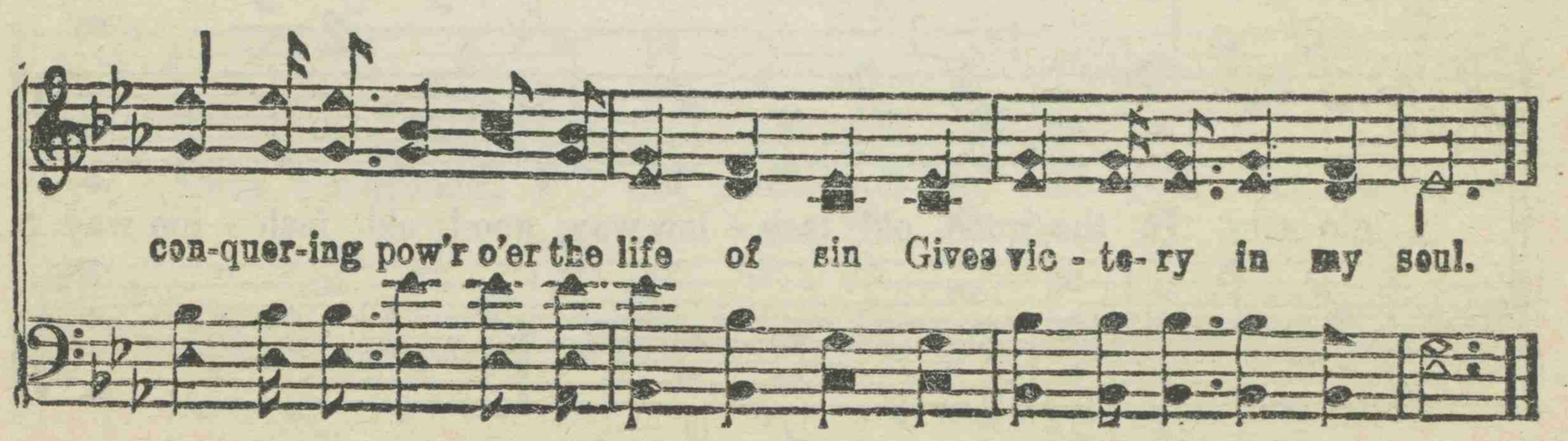


No. 71. Victory In My Soul.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Song Messenger.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.







No. 72. In the Good Old Fashion Way.

COPYRIGHT. MCMXXVIII, BY R E. WINSETT . CHATTANOOGA TENN

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the good old fash-ion way, I'm
2. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the meek and hum-ble way, I'm
3. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the bright and shin-ing way, I'm
4. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the hal - le - lu - jah way, I'm
5. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the pen - te - cos - tal way, I'm

go-ing home to glo - ry in the good old fash-ion way;I'm go - ing home to
go-ing home to glo - ry in the meek and humble way;I'm go - ing home to
go-ing home to glo - ry in the bright and shin-iug way; I'm go - ing home to
go-ing home to glo - ry in the hal - le - lu - jah way;I'm go - ing home to
go-ing home to glo - ry in the pen - te - cos - tal way;I'm go - ing home to

glo - ry in the good old fash - ion way,-The good old fash - ion way.
glo - ry in the meek and hum - ble way,-The meek and hum-ble way.
glo - ry in the bright and shin-ing way,-The bright and shin-ing way.
glo - ry in the hal - le - lu - jah way,-The hal - le - lu - jah way.
glo - ry in the pen - te - cos - tal way,-The pen - te - cos - tal way.

REFRAIN

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I'm go - ing home to

glo - ry, In the good old fash - ion way; good old fash - ion way.

No. 73. I Will Meet You On The Golden Shore.

Copyright. MCMXX. in "Jehovah's Praise," by R. E. Winsett.

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. We are pil-grims on life's jour-ney, Trav'ling to a home be-yond;
2. We are work-ing for our Mas-ter, Walk-ing in the nar-row way;
3. May His peace and pow-er keep us, Till with Him at last we stand;
4. Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing, With all pain and sor-row past;

If we keep the nar-row path-way, Soon life's vic-t'ry will be won.
And His bless-ed Spir - it leads us, To the home of end-less day.
Ev - er free from con-dem-na-tion, In that hap - py, glo-ry-land.
Yes, 'twill be a joy-ful greet-ing, There to dwell with Him at last.

CHORUS.

I will meet you on the gold - en shore, When my la - bors

here are o'er, When the fi - nal trum-pets sound And the dead rise

from the gronnd, I will meet you on the gold - en shore.

No. 74. Just Over in the Glory-Land.

JAS. W. ACUFF. Copyright, 1906, by Dean and Acuff. Used by per. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a-bide, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land; And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side, Just
2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo-ry share, Just
3. What a joy-ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land; And with kin-dred saved, there for-ev-er be, Just
4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land; Glad ho-san-nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just
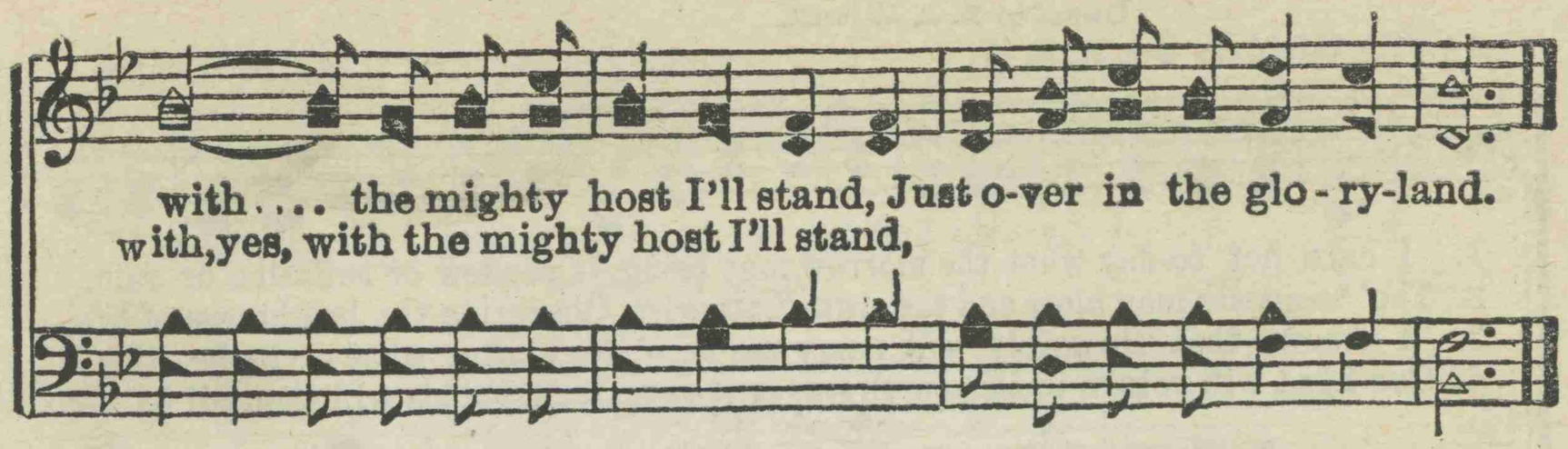
REFRAIN.

o-ver in the glo-ry-land. Just o - ver in the glo-ry-land,
Just o-ver, o-ver in the glo-ry-land,

I'll join..... the hap-py an-gel band, Just o-ver in the
I'll join, yes, join the hap-py an-gel band,

glo-ry-land; Just o - - ver in the glo-ry-land, There
Just o-ver, o-ver in the glo-ry-land, There
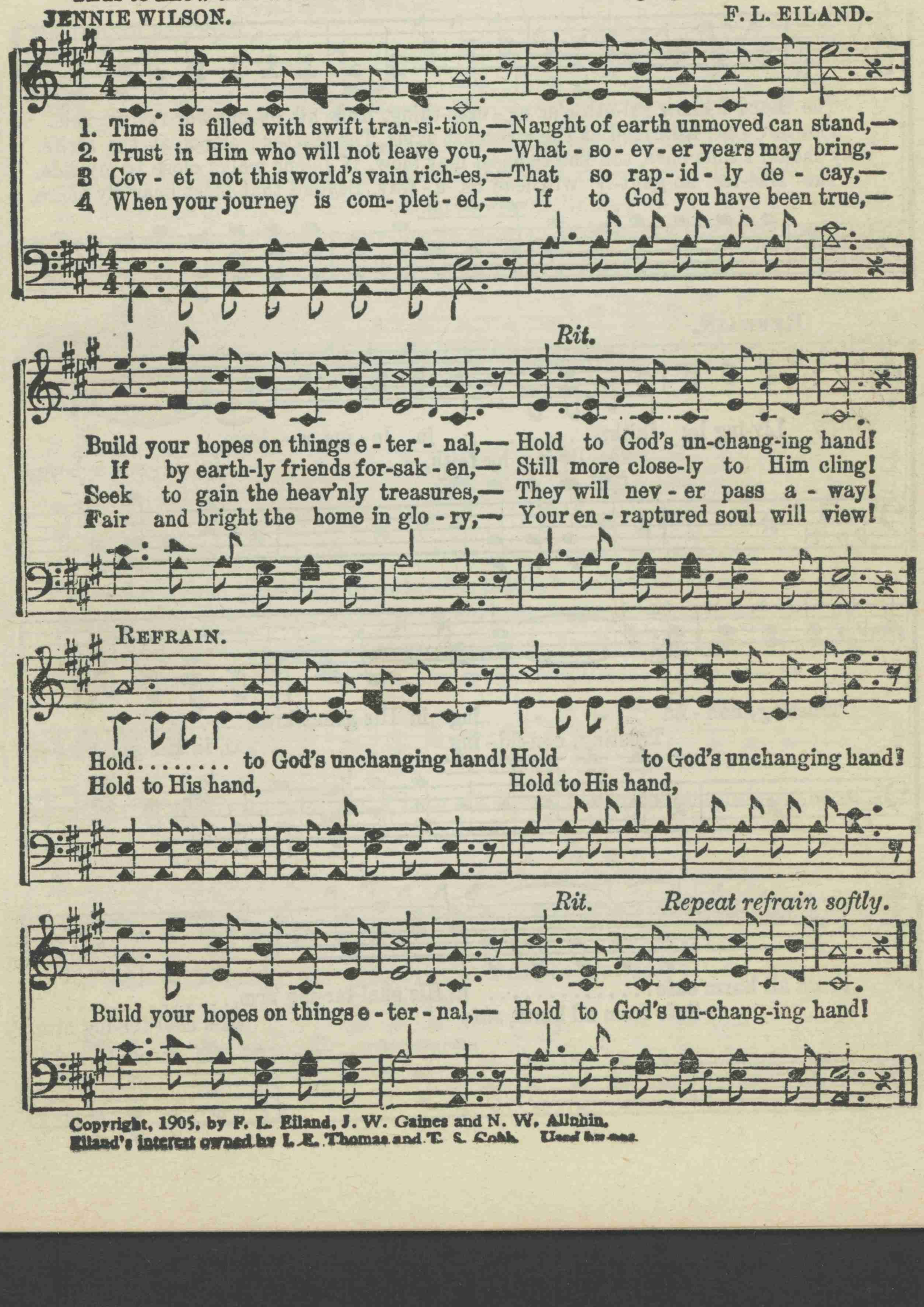
Just Over in the Glory-Land. Concluded.



No. 75. Hold to God's Unchanging Hand.

It is joy, beyond expressing,—That we have, at our command,—
Thus to know that we can ever—"Hold to God's unchanging hand."—F. L. E.

JENNIE WILSON. F. L. EILAND.



Copyright, 1905, by F. L. Eiland, J. W. Gaines and N. W. Allphin.
Eiland's interest owned by L. E. Thomas and T. S. Cobb. Used by per.

No. 76. **Living by Faith.**

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

JAMES WELLS. 4 v. R. E. W. J. L. HEATH.

1. I care not to-day what the morrow may bring, If shadow or sunshine or rain,
2. Tho' tempests may blow and the storm-clouds arise, Obscuring the brightness of life,
3. I know that He safely will carry me thro', No matter what e-vils be-tide,
4. Our Lord will return to this earth some sweet day, Our troubles will then all be o'er,
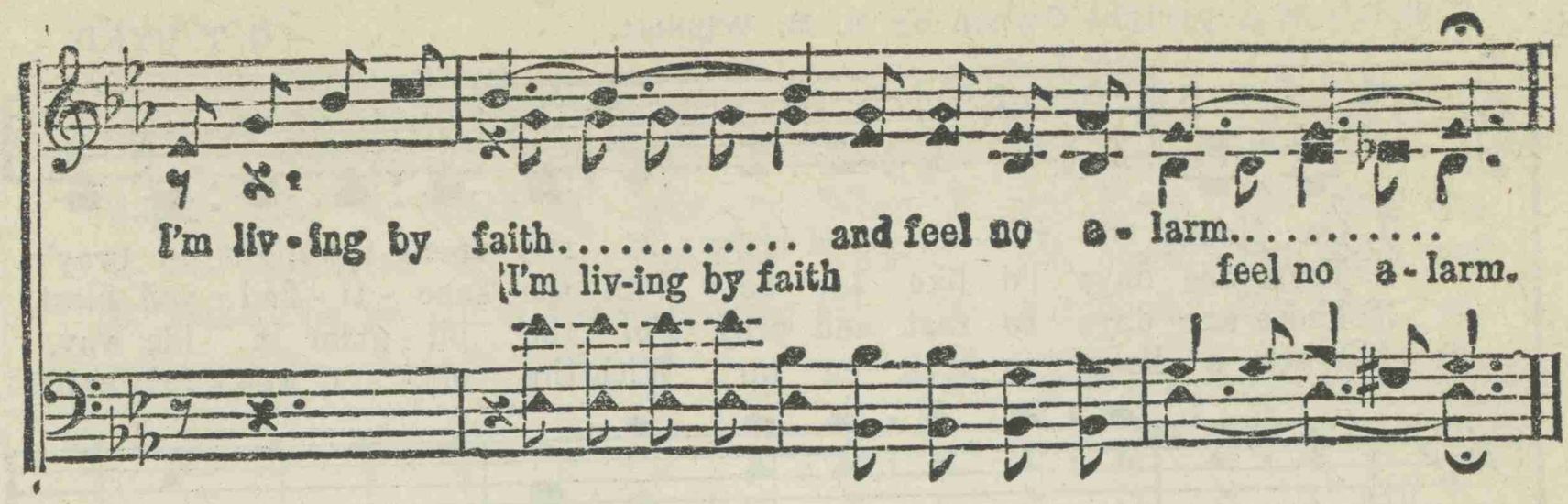
The Lord I know rul-eth o'er ev-er-y-thing, And all of my wor-ry is vain.
I'm nev-er a-larmed at the overcast skies, The Master looks on at the strife.
Why should I then care, tho' the tempest may blow, If Je-sus walks close to my side.
The Mas-ter so gent-ly will lead us a-way, Beyond that blest heav'nly shore.

REFRAIN.

Liv-ing by faith,..... in Je-sus a-bove,.....
Yes, liv-ing by faith, in Je-sus a-bove,

Trusting, con-fid-ing in His great love;.....
Trusting, con-fid-ing yes, in His great love;

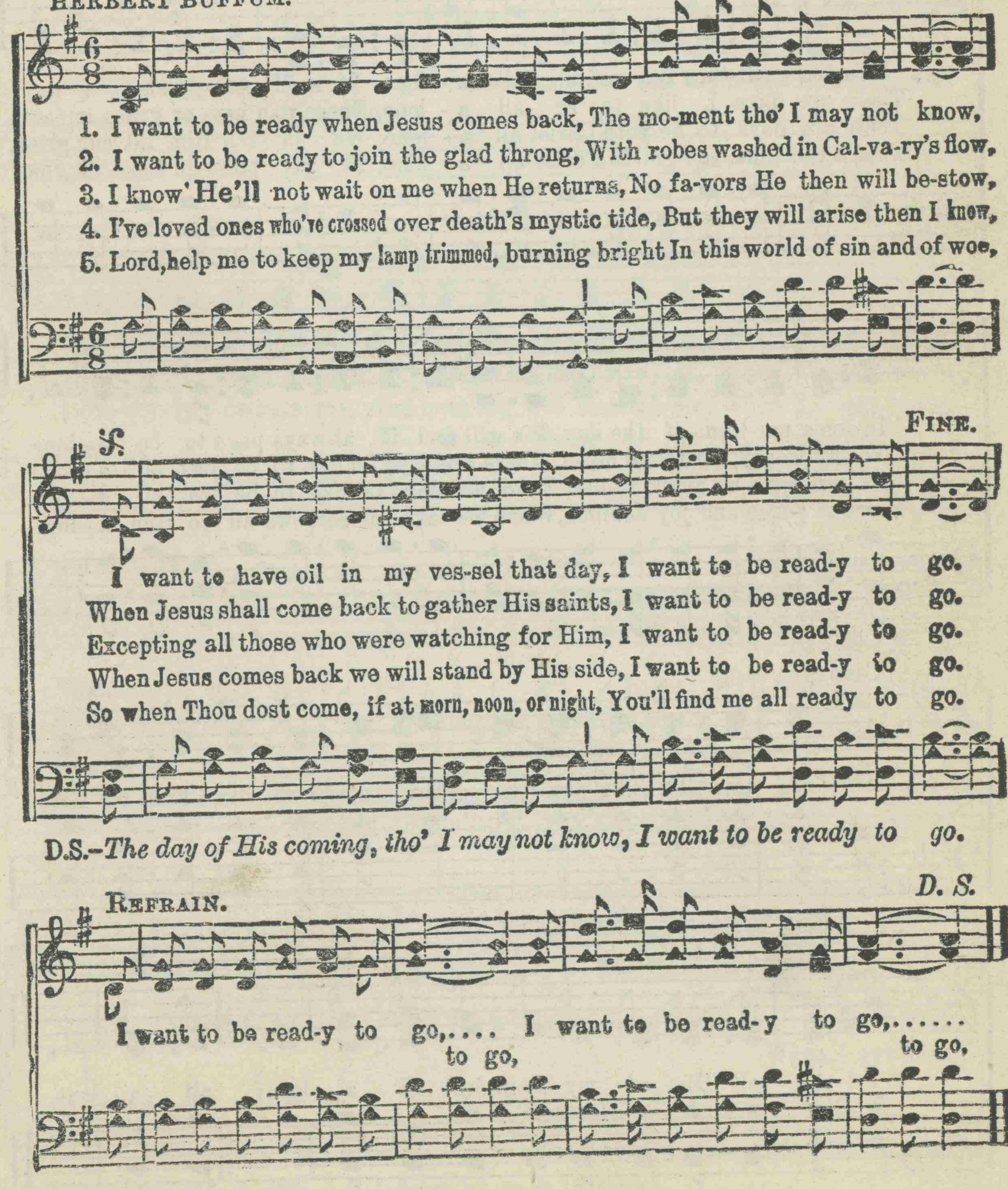
From all harm safe..... in His shel-ter-ing arm,.....
Safe from all harm, safe His shel-ter-ing arm,



No. 77. I Want to be Ready to Go.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

HERBERT BUFFUM. R. E. WINSETT.



No. 78.

All Alone.

G. T. B. Copyright Owned by R. E. Winsett, G. T. BYRD.

1. On Mount Ol - ive's sa - cred brow Je - sus spent the night in pray'r,
2. There are days I'd like to be With the sanc - ti - fied and blest,
3. There are days to fast and pray For the pil - grim in his way,
4. When a heart is brok - en up With the bit - ter, woe - ful cup,

He's the pat-tern for us all, all a - lone, If we'll on - ly steal a - way,
There are days I like to be all a - lone, These can nev- er grace impart,
There are days to be with Christ all a - lone, We can tell Him all our grief,
Then's the time to go to Christ all a - lone, In our bless-ed Lord di- vine,

In some por-tion of the day, We will find it al-ways pays to be a - lone.
To my weary, sin-toss'd heart, There are days I'd like to be just all a - lone.
He will give us quick re-lief, There are days I'd like to be just all a - lone.
There is peace and joy sublime, When we take our sorrows all to Him a - lone.

CHORUS.

There are days I'd like to be All a - lone with Christ my Lord,

I can tell Him of my troub-les all a - lone; all a - lone.

Copyright, 1904, by G. T. Byrd.

No. 79.

My Reward.

NINA CLARK. J. M. PIERCE.

1. I'll wear a crown of glo - ry When I get home, I'll sing the wondrous sto- ry When I get home. The Sav - ior there will greet me, He'll be the first to meet me, And by His side will seat me, When I get home.
2. All dark-ness will be end - ed When I get home, But light and love be blended When I get home. I'll nev - er know a sor - row, When comes that glorious morrow, But joy-ful songs for-ev - er, When I get home.
3. There'll be no time for weep - ing Wh[en] I get home, But be a bless-ed reap-ing When I get home. For Je - sus there will bless me, And lov-ing - ly ca-ress me, And noth-ing will distress me, When I get home.

REFRAIN.

When I get home, When I get home, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry When I get home. sing the wondrous story When I get home.
When I get home to glo-ry, I'll sing the wondrous sto-ry, I'll *Omit*..... When I get home,

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No. 80. In the City Where the Lamb is Light.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett., in "Songs of the Coming King."

Herbert Buffum. **R. E. Winsett.**

1. There's a coun-try far be-yond the star-ry sky, There's a cit - y where there
2. Here we have our days of sunshine but we know, That the sun which shines up-
3. There the flow-ers bloom for - ev - er and the day Shall be one e - ter - nal
4. Here we have our dis-ap-point-ments all the while And our fond-est hopes but
5. Then let sun-light fade let twi-light bring it's gloom, Not a shad-ow can my

nev - er comes a night; If we're faith - ful we shall go there by and by,
on us now so bright Will be changed to clouds and rain un - til we go,
day with - out a night; And our tears shall be for - ev - er wiped a - way,
meet with bit-ter blight; Tho' by night we weep the morning brings a smile,
bliss - ful soul af-fright; For I know that up in heav-en there is room,

REFRAIN.

FINE.

'Tis the cit - y where the Lamb is the light.
To the cit - y where the Lamb is the light.
In that cit - y where the Lamb is the light. In that cit-y where the Lamb
4. 5. In that cit - y where the Lamb is the light.

D. S.-I am go - ing where the Lamb is the light.

is the light, (beau-ti-ful light,) The cit - y where there com - eth no

D. S.

night; (no more night;) I've a mansion o-ver there And when free from toil and care,

No. 81 What a Gath'ring That Will Be.

J. H. K. J. H. KURZNKRABE. By per.

1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gathered home, We will
2. When the an - gel of the Lord proclaim that time shall be no more, We shall
3. At the great and fi - nal judgment, when the hid-den comes to light, When the

greet each oth-er by the crys-tal sea (crystal sea), With the friends and all the
gath-er, and the saved and ransomed see (ransomed see); Then to meet a - gain to-
Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see (we shall see); At the bid-ding of our

Fine.

loved ones there awaiting us to come, What a gath'ring of the faithful that wil be!
geth-er on the bright celestial shore, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
Savior, "come, ye blessed to my right, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!

CHORUS.

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 another,

D. S.

gloriout ju-bi-lee! What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring
jubilee! What a gath'ring when the friends and all the dear ones meet each other.

No. 82. The Lily of the Valley.

"A friend loveth at all times." PRO. 17: 17.

English Melody.

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the fair - est of ten thousand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val-ley, in
2. He all my grief has ta - ken, and all my sor-rows borne; In temp- ta-tion He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I have all for Him for-sa-ken, and
3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've

D. S.—Lil - y of the val-ley, the bright and Morn-ing Star, He's the fair - est of ten thou-sand to my soul.

FINE.

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
noth-ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

In sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub - le He's my stay,
Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempts me sore,
Then sweep-ing up to glo - ry, to see His bless - ed face,

D. S.

He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll. He's the
Thro' Js - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal, He's the
Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll, He's the

Hallelujah,

No. 83.

Some Glad Day.

W. M. R. Will M. Ramsey, owner. Will M. Ramsey.

1. O bless-ed tho't..... sweet rest will come, ... Some glad day
2. These heavy bur - dens we'll lay down,.....
3. Our suff'ring too..... will all be past,.....
4. All war and strife..... will soon be o'er,.....

1. O blessed tho't sweet rest will come, Some glad day

af - ter while;..... When all our earth - ly toil is done.....
When we re-ceive..... our heav'nly crown, ...
When we shall find..... sweet rest at last,.....
We'll find sweet peace..... on heaven's shore, ...
af-ter while; When all our earthly toil is done, our toil is done,

REFRAIN.

𝄋 FINE.

There'll come a glad day..... af-ter while, (aft-er while.) O after while, (after while,)

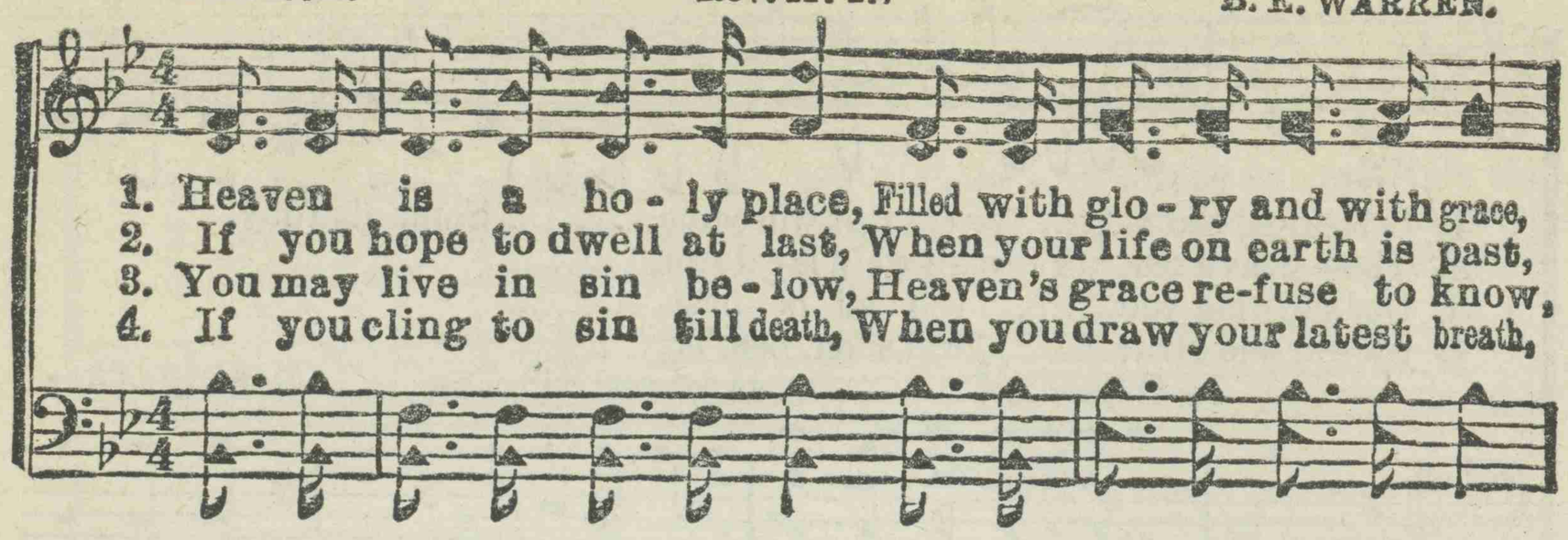
D.S. There'll come a glad day..... af-ter while (af-ter while.)
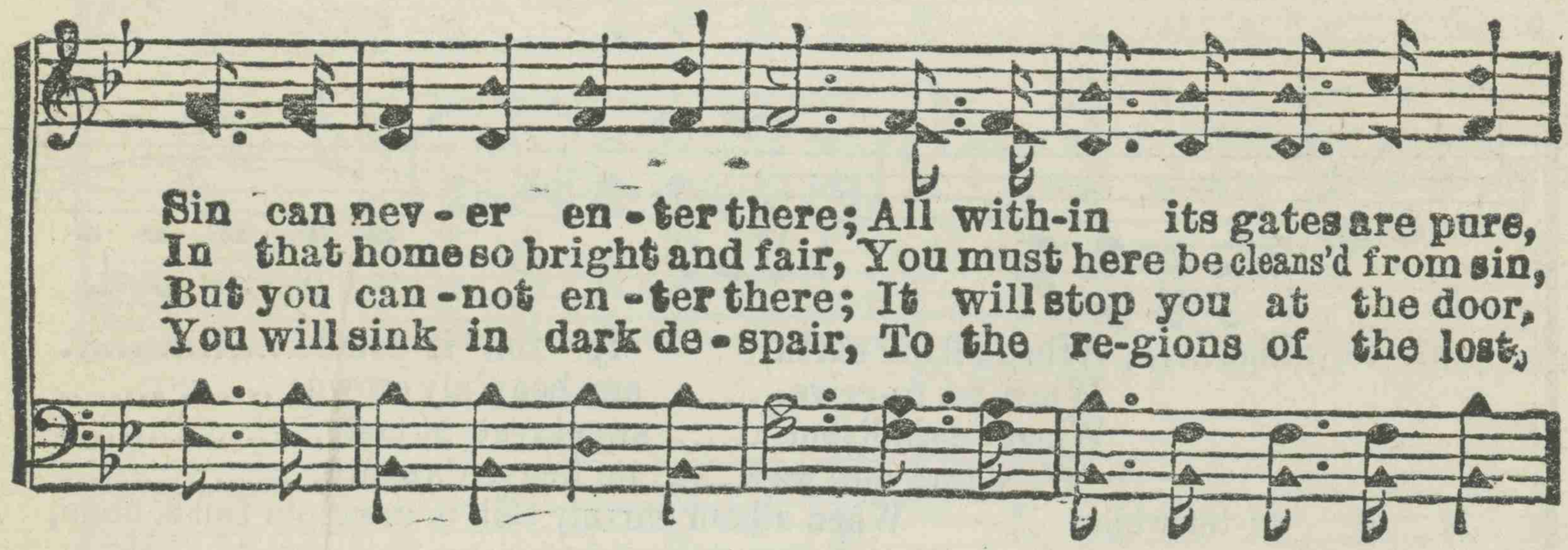
D. S.
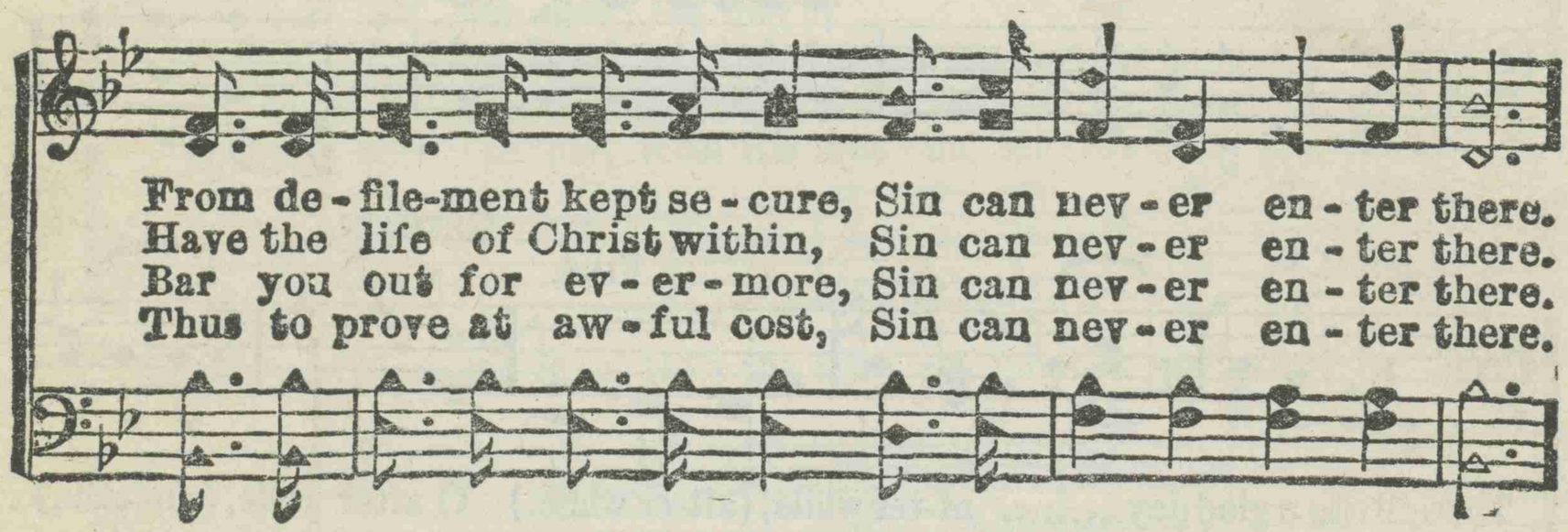
af-ter while (after while,) There'll come a glad day..... af-ter while (after while,)

No. 84 Sin Can Never Enter There.
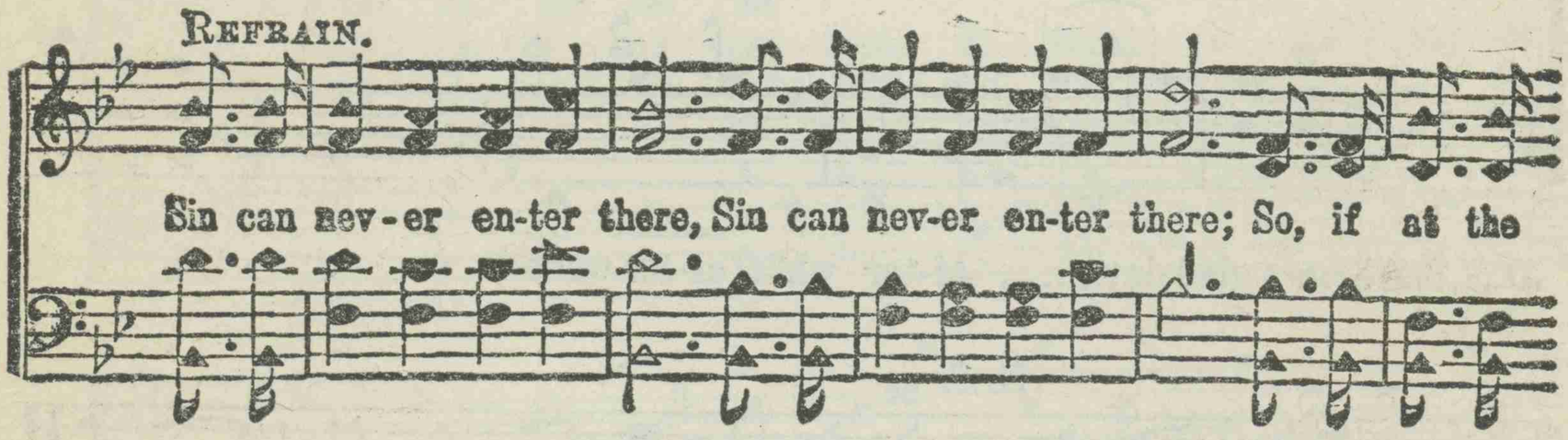
C. W. NAYLOR. Rev. 21: 27. B. E. WARREN.

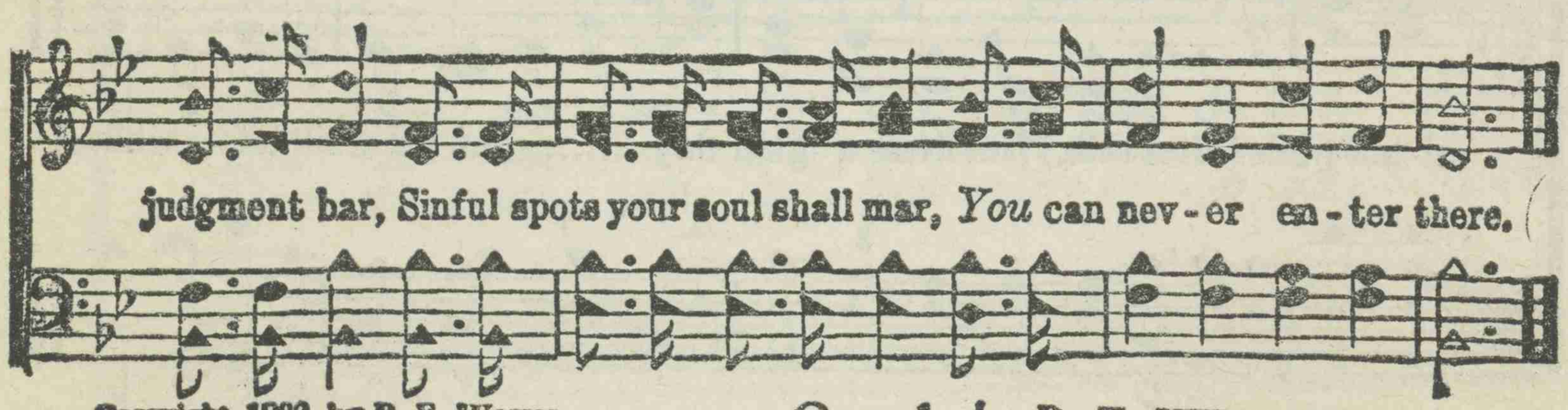






REFRAIN.





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Owned by R. E. WINSETT,

No. 85 Happy On the Way to Glory Land

Geo. W. S. COPYRIGHT OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT. Geo. W. Sebren

1. Hap-py on a high-way to a bet - ter land, We are mov-ing on-ward
2. We should nev-er fal - ter nor a mo-ment stand, Fol-low-ing the Lead - er
3. Go - ing to that home the Savior for us planned, Hoping soon to join the

at the Lord's com-mand; Spurn-ing ev' - ry of - fer of the e - vil hand,
of our might - y band; He will guide us safe - ly o'er the des - ert sand,
heav'nly cho - rus grand; Ev - er-more to sing on that e-ter - nal strand,

REFRAIN

Hap - py on the way to glo - ry land. Hap - py on the way to

glo - ry land, Sing-ing as we go to that fair strand; Leav-ing ev'- ry

sor - row in this vale be - low, Hap-py on the way to glo - ry land.

No. 86. Lift Me Up Above the Shadows.

Owned by R. E. Winsett

HERBERT BUFFUM. 4th v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, Plant my feet on higher ground, Lift me
2. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, For the storms are raging high, Lift me
3. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, Out of sor-row in to joy; Lift me
4. Lift us up a-bove the shadows, When to earth you come a-gain, Let us

up above the clouds, Lord, Where the pure sunshine is found. Lift me up a-
up, my blessed Saviour, Let me to Thy bo-som fly; There no e-vil
up a-bove my grief, Lord, Give me gold for my al-loy; Then, when death must
be in the as-sem-bly, As Thy Bride to ev-er reign; In Thy king-dom,
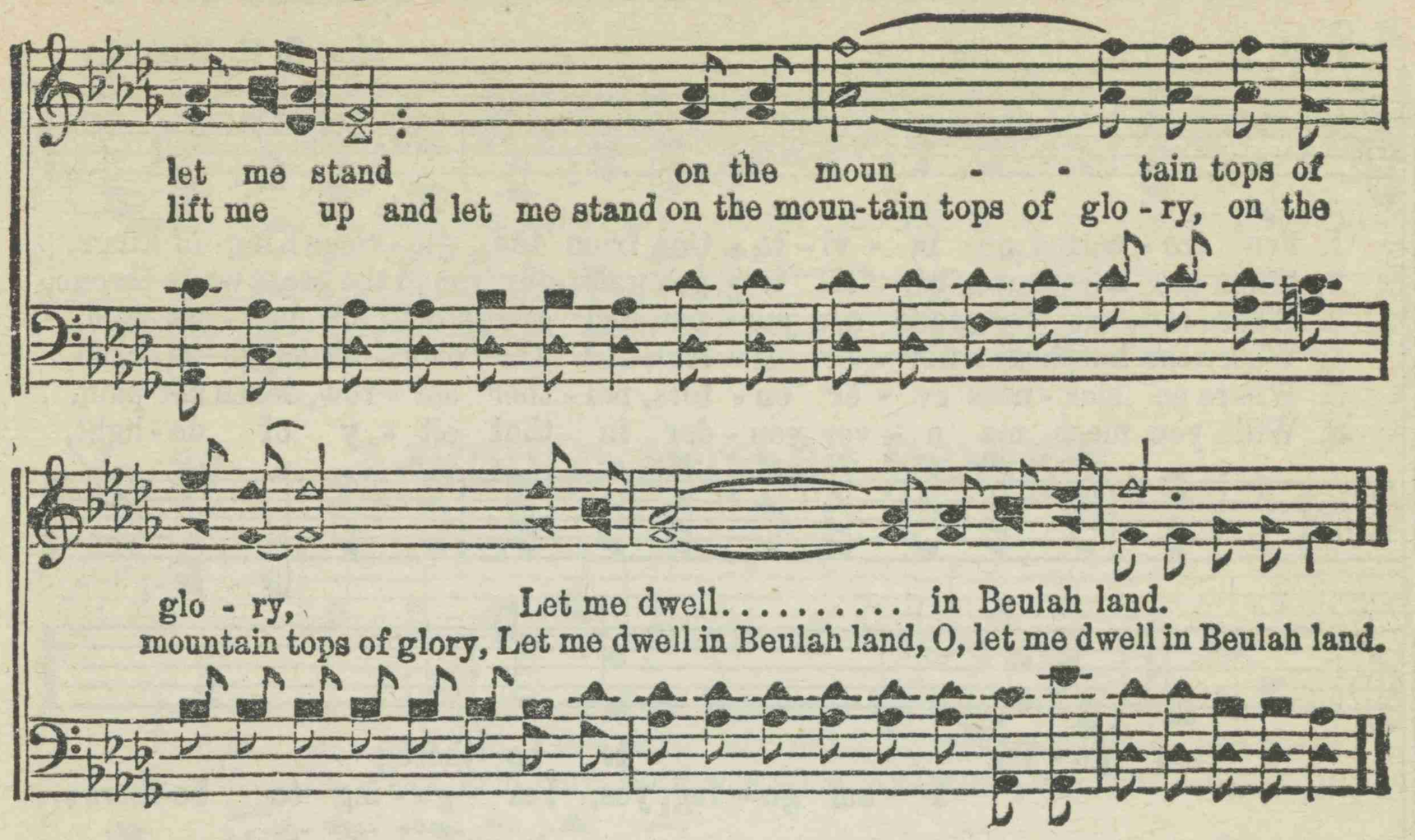
bove my weakness, lift me up in-to Thy strength, Lift me up a-bove the
thing can touch me, o-ver on the shin-ing side, Lift me up a-bove the
claim my spir-it, and the storms of life are past, Lift me up a-bove the
full of glo-ry, with our friends we'll ev-er be, Lift us up a-bove the

CHORUS.

shad-ows, Till I stand with Thee at length. Lift me up..... a-
shad-ows, Let me ev-er-more a-bide.
shad-ows, Till in heav'n I stand at last.
shad-ows, There to dwell e-ter-nal-ly. Lift me up a-bove the shadows,

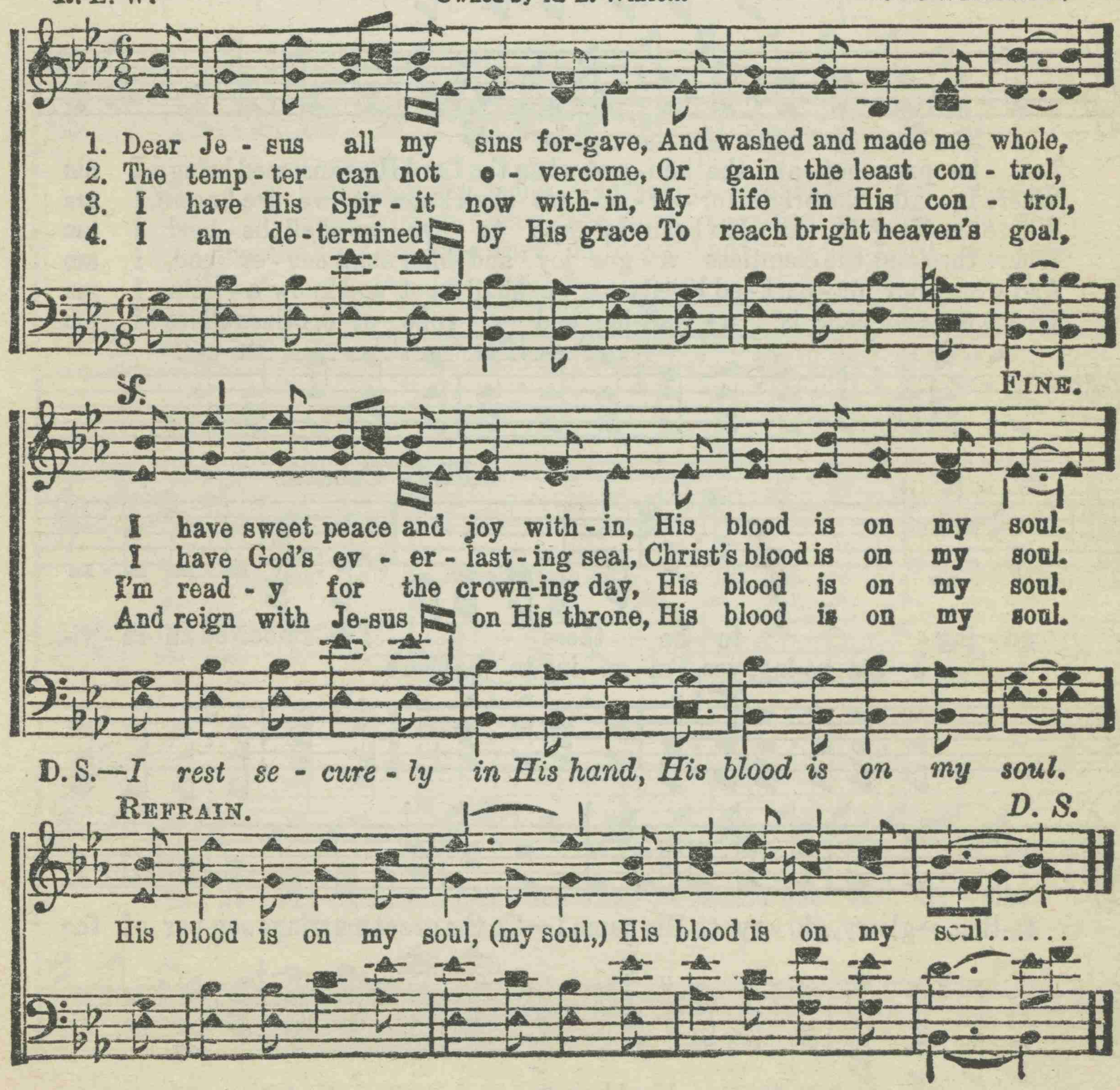
bove the shad-ows, Lift me up..... and
lift me up a-bove the shad-ows, Lift me up and let me stand,

Lift Me Up Above the Shadows. Concluded.



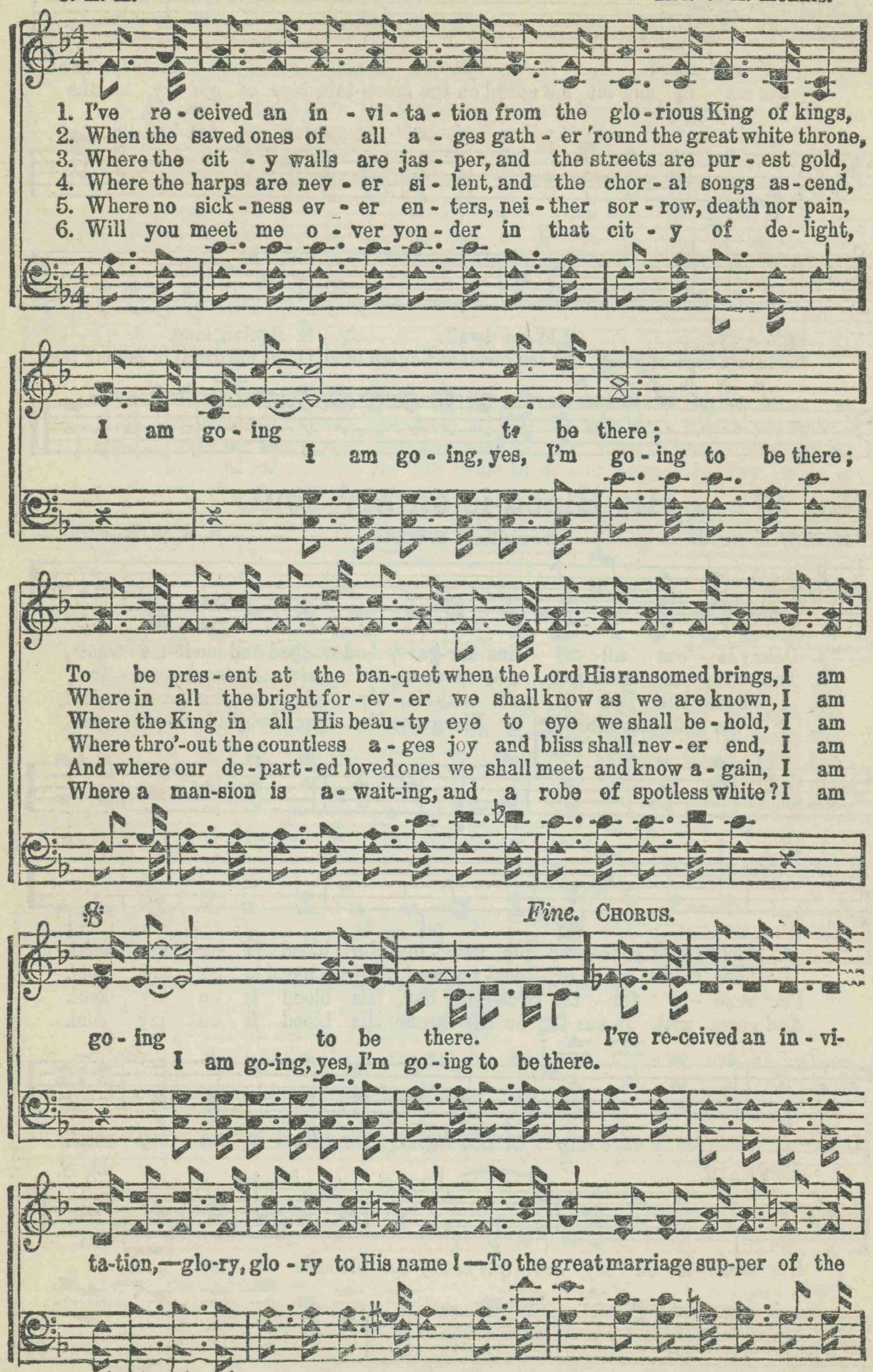
No. 87 His Blood is on My Soul.

R. E. W. Owned by R. E. Winsett. R. E. WINSETT.



No. 88. I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION.

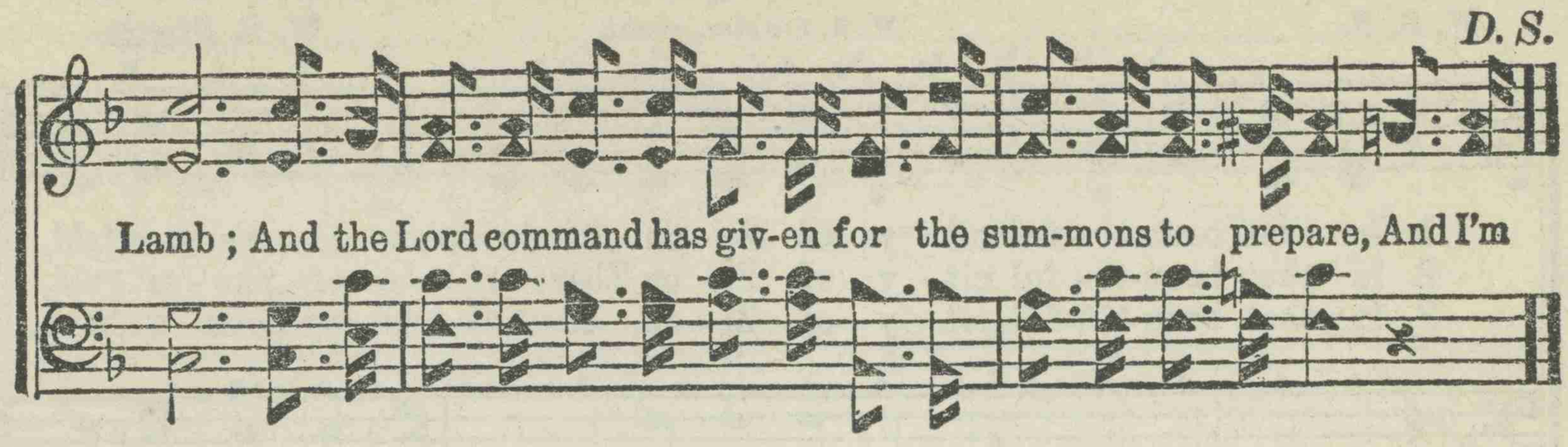
C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



Copyright, 1905, by I. G. Martin. Used by per.

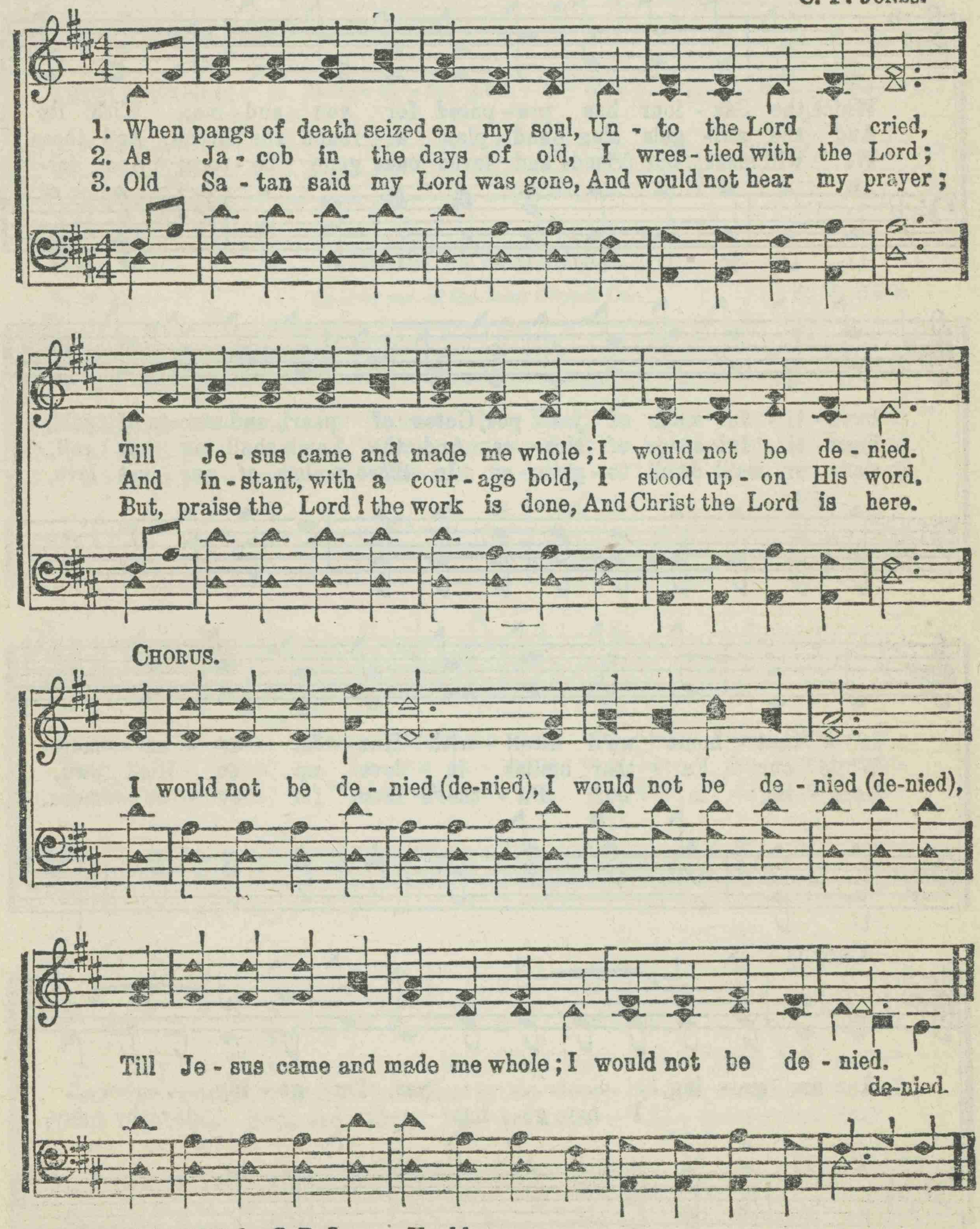
I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION. Concluded.

D. S.



No. 89. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

C. P. JONES.



Copyright, 1900. by C. P. Jones. Used by per.

No. 90 Beautiful City of Zion.

W. S. F. W. S. Fletcher, owner, W. S. Fletcher.

1. In that beau-ti - ful cit - y of Zi - on Is a place, so we are told,
2. In that beau-ti - ful cit - y of Zi - on There are harps of pur - est gold,
3. In that beau-ti - ful cit - y of Zi - on, In that hap - py home a - bove,

Which the Sav - iour has pre - pared for you and me; With its
And the an - gels sing and play a - round the throne; And those
We will meet our friends and loved ones gone be - fore; And for-

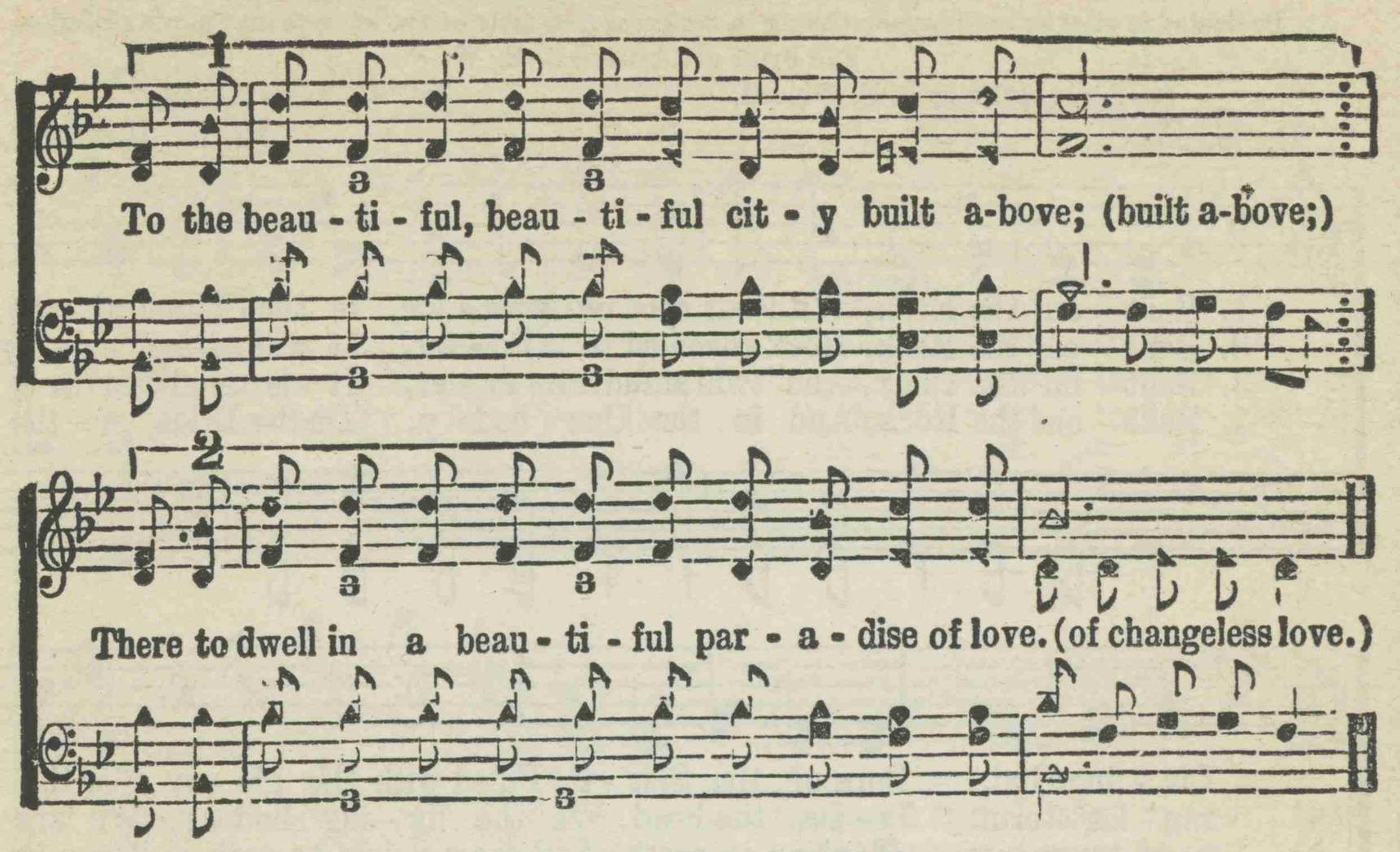
beau - ti - ful walls of jas - per, Gates of pearl, and streets of gold,
beau - ti - ful songs of Mos - es And the Lamb shall ev - er roll,
ev - er we'll dwell to - geth - er In those realms of pur - est love,

In that home we'll dwell with Him for ev - er - more.
While our Fa - ther smiles in love up - on His own.
Bask - ing in our Fa - ther's love for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.
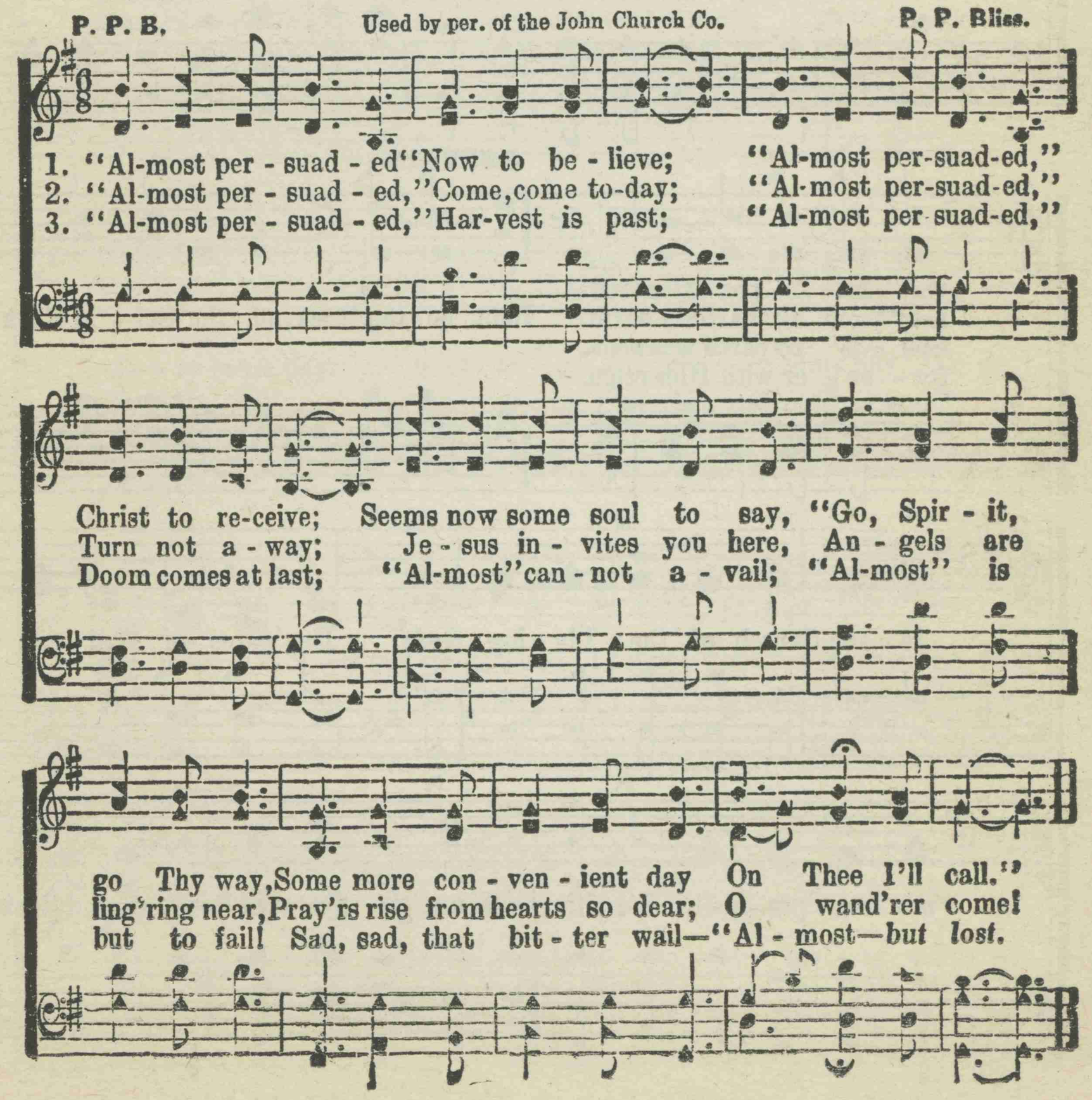
I am go - ing,..... yes, I'm go - ing.....
I am go - ing day by day,

Beautitul City of Zion.



No. 91. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. Used by per. of the John Church Co. P. P. Bliss.



No. 92. The Church of The Living God.

Dedicated to all who have hopes of being in the great Assembly of the triumphant Church of God,— The Bride of Christ.—R. E. W.

Copyaight, 1918. by R. E. Winsett, in "His Voice in Song."

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Built on the Rock, With-out spot or wrin - kle, Is the Church of the
2. Built on the Rock, Rock revealed to Pe - ter, It will stand ev - 'ry
3. Built on the Rock, And 'twill stand for - ev - er, It is God's earth-ly
4. Built on the Rock, And in the One bod - y, 'Tis the Bride of the

Liv - ing God; Born of the Spir - it, Filled with His glo - ry 'Tis the
rag - ing storm; Je - sus the head, We the liv - ing bod - y, We are
gov - ern-ment; To shine on earth, And draw Saints to-gath-er, Ho - ly
Lamb once slain; The Church of God, The pure spot-less Vir-gin, She will

REFRAIN.

way the A - pos - tles trod.
safe from all earth-ly harm. Built on the Rock, on the Sol - id Rock,
Spir - it to earth was sent.
for - ev - er with Him reign.

Is the Church of the Liv - ing God; The gates of Hell can

nev - er pre - vail, For 'tis built on the Sol - id Rock. (Sol-id Rock.)

No, 93 I Want to Go to Glory

H. M. EAGLE. OWNER. BY PER.

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr. H M. Eagle

1. When I am thro' with toil and care, I want to go to
2. Tho' I a pil - grim now may roam, I want to go to
3. When I shall leave life's wea - ry road, I want to go to
4. No tears will there e'er dim the eye, I want to go to
5. Be - cause my Sav - ior lives on high, I want to go to

glo - ry some day; That land of love so bright and fair, I want to go to
glo - ry some day; This earth I know is not my home, I want to go to
glo - ry some day; When I at last lay down my load, I want to go to
glo - ry some day; There friends will never say "Goodby" I want to go to
glo - ry some day; To help to crown Him by and by, I want to go to

REFRAIN

glo - ry some day. I want to go to glo - ry some day, (I do,)

My bless - ed Lord has prom - ised I may; That home so fair that

waits just o - ver there; I want to go to glo - ry some day.

No. 94.

He Prayed.

E. M. Bartlett. Copyright Owned by R. E. Winsett. J. M. Henson.

1. Je - sus went up - on the mountain that He might commune with God,
2. Out up - on the roll - ing wat - ers when the storm His ves - sel tossed,
3. All a - lone while in the gar - den where He sweat great drops as blood,
4. When up - on the cross of Cal - v'ry in His ag - o - ny and pain,

He prayed, He prayed; On the hills of old Ju - de - a which my
Then the winds and waves obeyed Him and He
Not my will but Thine be done, my Father,
He prayed, He prayed; That the Father might forgive them whom the

REFRAIN.

bless-ed Sav-ior trod, He prayed, He prayed. He prayed, He prayed;
safe - ly went a-cross,
was His pray'r to God,
Son of God had slain, He prayed, He prayed. He prayed;

Je-sus prayed un - to the Fa-ther ev-'ry day, From the man-ger to the cross;

Not a moment's time was lost, Je-sus prayed on-to the Fa-ther all the way.

No. 95 For the Soul that's Redeemed

James Rowe Copyright 1906 by Acuff and Evridge. by per. Wm. D. Evridge

1. Home-less here the soul may rove, But a man - sion waits a - bove,
2. Friends be-low are few and rare, Countless friends are wait-ing there,
3. In that hap - py world a - bove There is peace and there is love,

For the soul that's re-deemed; Here the way is sel-dom fair,
Here the toil each day depressed,
For the soul that's redeemd; And a crown is wait-ing there,

Streets of gold are shin - ing there, For the soul that's redeemed.
Yon-der's sweet, e - ter - nal rest,
Decked with gems of beau - ty rare, For the soul

REFRAIN

Bright-er the way, groweth each day,
Bright-er and bright-er the way, groweth, yes groweth each day,
At the bright gate, an-gels a - wait,
At the bright beau-ti-ful gate angels, yes angels await,

1. For the soul that's re-deemed; For the soul that's redeemed.
2. For the soul that's redeemed; For the soul

No. 96 Love Took it Away

James Rowe

COPYRIGHT MCMXXIX BY R. E. WINSETT. IN "SOUL INSPIRING SONGS"

J. M. Henson

1. Once I bore a bur-den great, Was wea-ry and sad: But no more I bear its weight, I'm pardoned and glad. Love di-vine at last I know, No long - er I stray; On without a stain I go—
2. Once a crav-ing great had I For pleasures that stain; Now I pass those pleasures by,- They tempt me in vain. I am un - der His con-trol, Re-joic-ing each day; Gone the burden from my soul— Love took it a - way.
3. Once my rec-ord was unclean, My spir - it was worn; Now my name on high is seen As fair as the morn. Oh, what hap-pi-ness is mine, With Je - sus I stay; Sin no more makes me re-pine—

REFRAIN

Love took it a - way,..... One wonderful day,..... .....
Love took it a - way,..... One wonderful day,

Made me free and lift - ed me, In the ligh to stay..... Love light of God to stay.

Love Took it Away

took it a-way,..... One won-der-ful day,.....
Love took it a - way,..... ... ... One won-der-ful day,

Gone at last my sin - ful past— Love took it a - way.

No. 97 Shake Hands With Mother Again

W. A. B. E. M. BARTLETT, OWNER W. A. Berry

1. If I should be liv-ing when Je-sus comes, And could know the day and the hour,
2. I'd like to say "Mother, this is your boy, You left when you went a - way;
3. There's coming a time when I can go home To meet my lovep ones up there;
3. There'll be no more sorrow or pain to bear In that home be-yond the sky;

I'd like to be standing at moth-er's tomb When Jesus comes in His pow'r.
And now my dear mother it gives me great joy To see you a-gain to - day",
There I can see Je-sus up - on His throne In that bright cit - y so fair.
A glo-ri-ous tho't when we all get there, We nev-er will say "good-by."

D. S.-When I can hear Je-sus my Sav-ior say, "Shake hands with mother a-gain."

REFRAIN *D. S.*

'Twill be a won-der - ful hap - py day, Up there on the gold-en strand.

No. 98. Will You Meet Me Over Yonder?

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. I am bound..... for that bright cit-y (that bright cit-y) Where the
2. That will be..... a hap-py meeting (hap-py meeting) With the
3. Broth-er, say,..... how are you liv-ing? (are you liv-ing?) Should He
4. There a man - - sion is a-wait-ing (is a-wait-ing) For the

streets..... are paved with gold, (are paved with gold,) Where in peace.....
dear..... ones passed a-way; (now passed a-way;) O the joy.....
call..... for you to go, (for you to go,) Are you read - -
ones..... who o-ver-come; (who o-ver-come;) Soon life's storms....

I'll dwell for-ev-er, (dwell for-ev-er,) O the joy.....
of that re-un-ion (that re-un-ion) In that land.....
y for the sum-mons? (for the sum-mons?) Is your robe.....
will pass for-ev-er, (pass for-ev-er,) And we'll safe- -
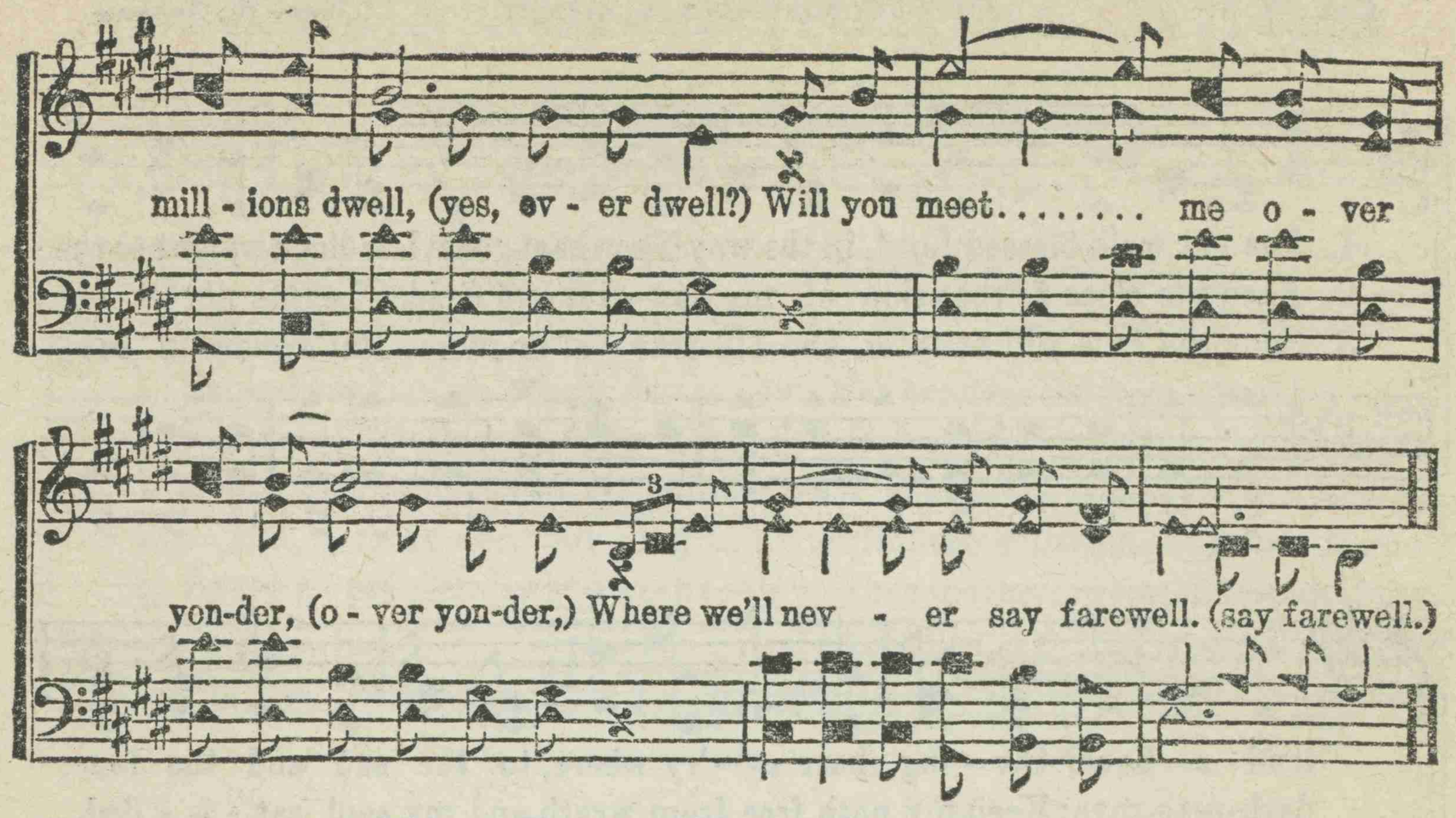
REFRAIN.

can ne'er be told. (can ne'er be told.)
of end-less day. (of end-less day.) Will you meet..... me
made white as snow? (made white as snow?)
ly reach our home. (our hap-py home.)

o-ver yon-der, (o-ver yon-der,) And with hap - - - py

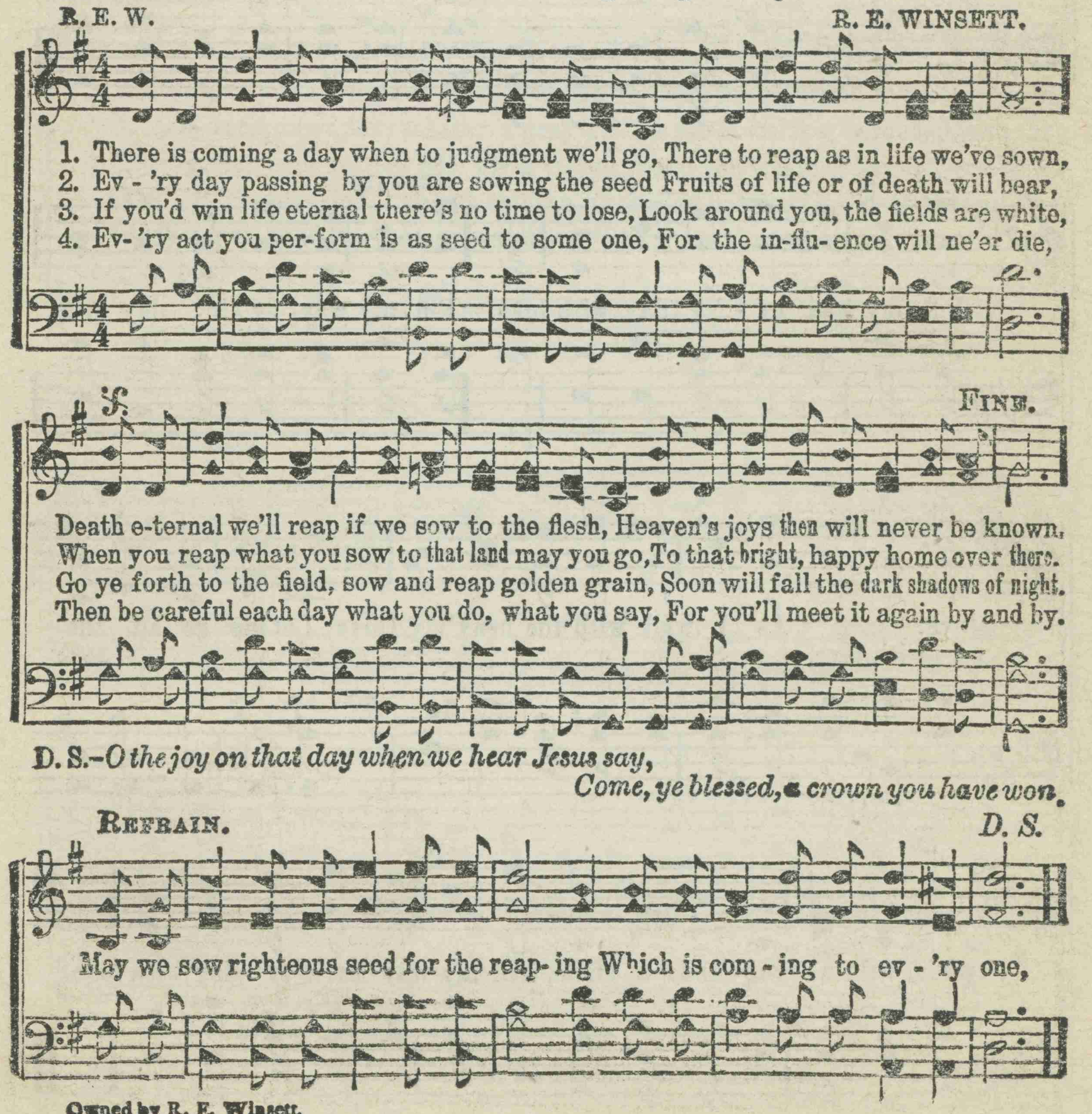
Owned by R. E. Winsett.

Will You Meet Me Over Yonder? Concluded.



No. 99. The Great Reaping Day.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.



D. S.—O the joy on that day when we hear Jesus say,
Come, ye blessed, a crown you have won.

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

No. 100 Fill My Way with Love

Geo. W. S. COPYRIGHT OWNED BY R E. WINSETT. Geo. W. Sebren

1. Let me walk blessed Lord, in the way Thou hast gone, Leading straight to the land a - bove; Giv - ing cheer ev -'ry where, to the sad and the lone,
2. Keep me close to the side of my Sav - ior and Guide, Let me nev-er in dark-ness rove; Keep my path free from wrath, and my soul sat - is - fied,
3. Soon the race will be o'er, and I'll trav - el no more, But a-bide in my home a - bove; Let me sing, bless-ed King, all the way to the shore,
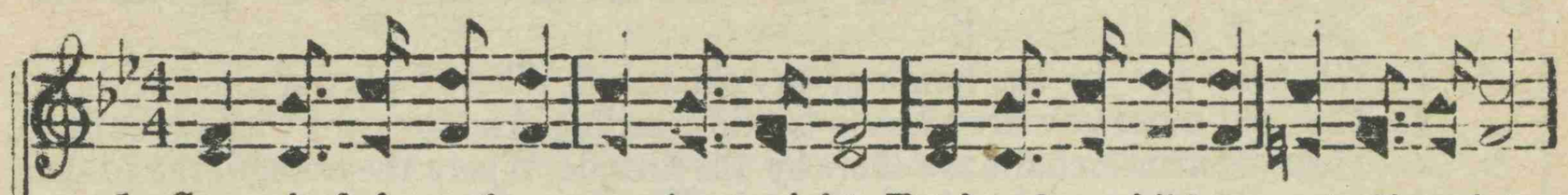
REFRAIN

Fill my way ev - 'ry day with love. Fill my way ev -'ry day with love, As I walk with the heav'nly Dove; Let me go all the while, with a song and a smile, Fill my way ev - 'ry day with love.
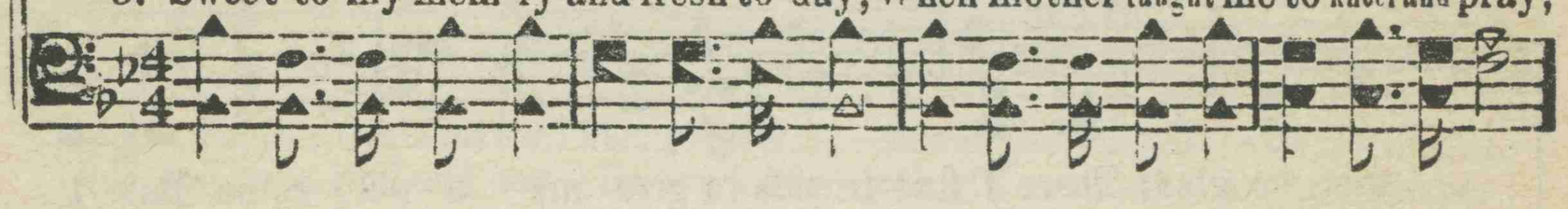
Sacred Sentimental Songs
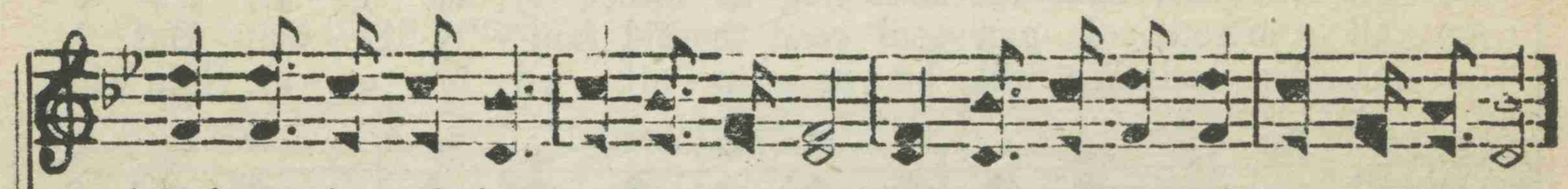
No. 101 Don't Grieve Your Mother

F. M. G. OWNED BY FRANK M. GRAHAM BY PER Frank M. Graham
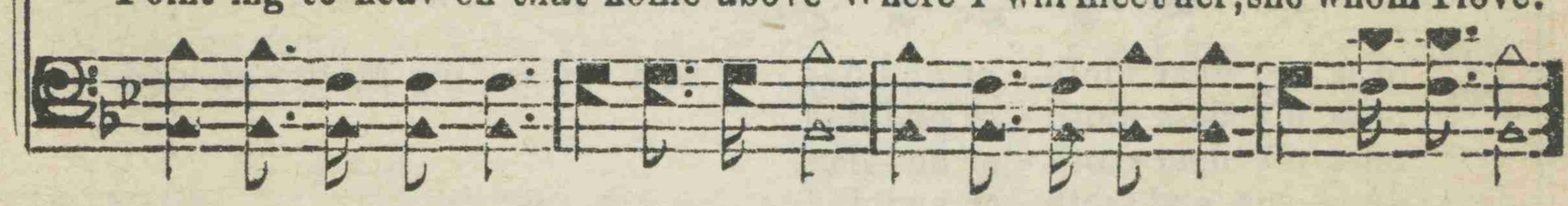


1. Some-body's mother, pray-ing tonight, For her dear children, out of her sight,
2. Some mother's darling, her own dear boy, Down at the dramshop, sapping her jo ,
3. Some precious daughter, tho' mother's old, Yet she has wandered far from the fold,
4. I had a moth - er, lov - ing and true; But she departed out from our view;
5. Sweet to my mem'ry and fresh to-day, When mother taught me to kneel and pray,
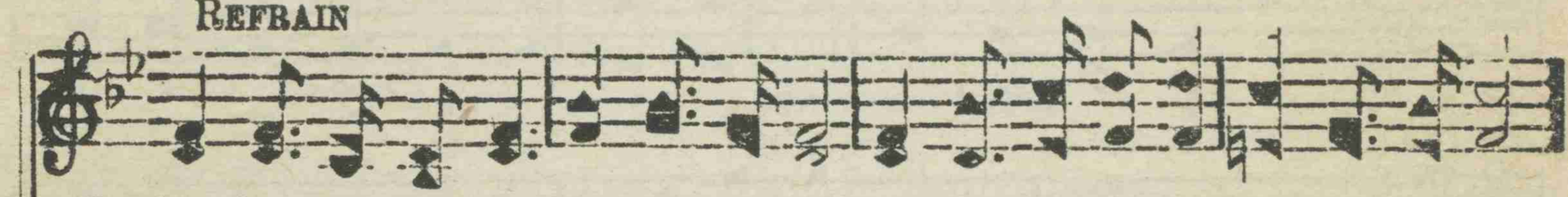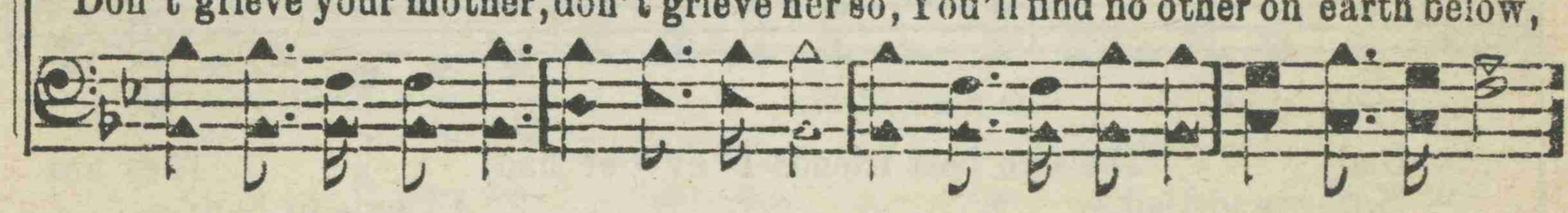




Anx-ious - ly wait-ing for them to come In from the nightfall, in-to their home.
O son, remember dear mother's pray'r, How she is waiting burdened with care.
Don't grieve your mother who loves you so, Soon you will miss her from earth below.
Well I re-mem-ber, O sad the day, She called us round her then passed away.
Point-ing to heav-en that home above Where I will meet her, she whom I love.
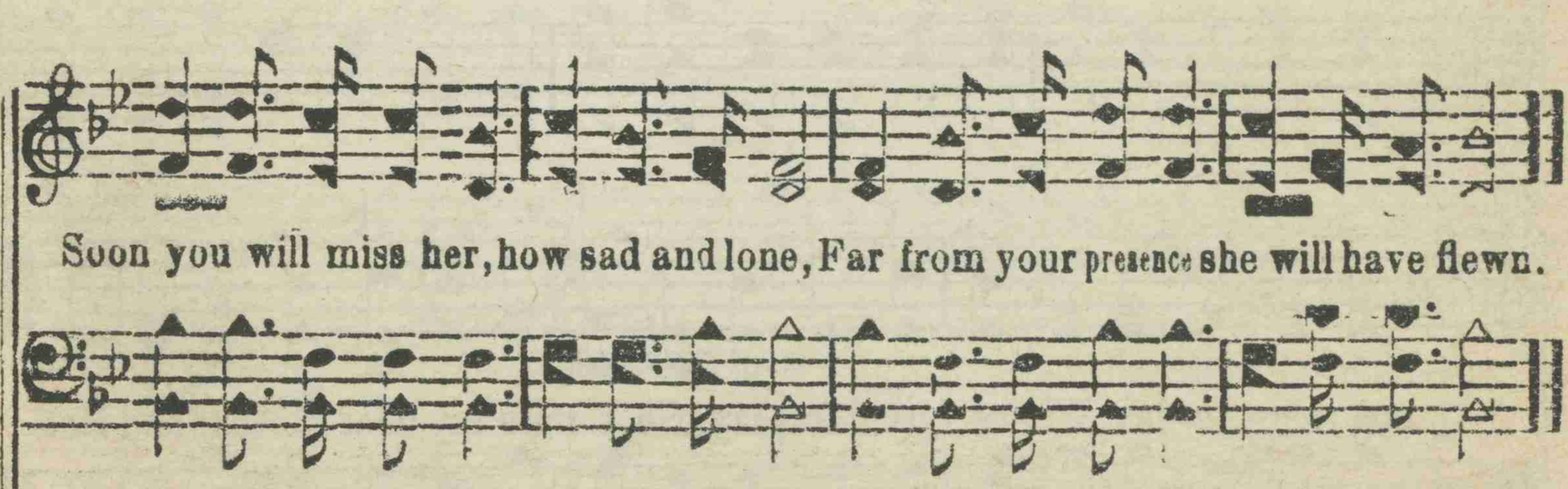


REFRAIN



Don't grieve your mother, don't grieve her so, You'll find no other on earth below,



Soon you will miss her, how sad and lone, Far from your presence she will have flewn.



Note— I will not vouch for the theology of some of these sentimental songs, but they are very useful in religious work to break up and mellow the stony hearts to receive the gospel truths in both sermon and song.—R. E. W.

No. 102 I Miss Dear Mother and Dad

J. M. H. COPYRIGHT MCMXXIX BY R. WINSETT, IN "SOUL INSPIRING SONGS" J. M. Henson

1. When I go to the home of my childhood, Where I played when my heart was so glad; There I find friends to give me a wel - come, But I
2. The old moss cov-ered house is still standing, And the yard with sweet flow- ers is clad; And the birds sing as sweet - ly as ev - er, But I
3. Their old armed chairs are there by the fireside, Where they taught me to shun all the bad; I can still read the old fam - 'ly Bi - ble, But I
4. Soon I'll go to that home-land in Heav-en, Where we'll never grow old or be sad; We will be re - u - nit - ed for ev - er, Safe with

REFRAIN

miss my dear moth - er and dad. Yes, I miss my Moth - er and
miss my dear moth - er and dad.
miss my dear moth - er and dad.
Je - sus and moth - er and dad. miss dear

Dad, The two best friends I ev - er had; They are
Mother and Dad, I ev - er had;

not there to-day, Where I used to play, So I miss my dear Mother and Dad.

No. 103. Will My Mother Know Me There?

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. M. GOLDEN.

1. When I reach.... my home e-ter-nal, (home eternal,) Reach that cit - y
2. I have changed with changing seasons,(changing seasons,) I am bent....with
3. Oft for me.....my mother wrestled, (mother wrestled,) When she used.. to
4. Moth-er's face.... has been a bea-con, (been a beacon,) O'er a sea..... of

bright and fair,(bright and fair,) When I stand.... among the angels, (with the angels,)
toil and care, (toil and care,) Do you think.. she will remember, (will re-member,)
kneel in pray'r,(kneel in pray'r,) Do you think..that she'll forget me,(she'll forget me,)
deep de-spair, (deep de-spair,) I shall look... for her up yonder, (her up yon-der,)

FINE. REFRAIN.

Will my moth - - er know me there? Yes, I know..... that
Will my moth-er know me there? Yes, I know that

D. S.—*And I'm sure....she'll know me there.*
And I'm sure know me there.

she will know me, In those man - - sions bright and
sure- ly know me, In those man-sions

fair; Moth-er's love.....can ne'er for-get me,..
bright and fair; Moth-er's love ne'er for-get me,

D. S.

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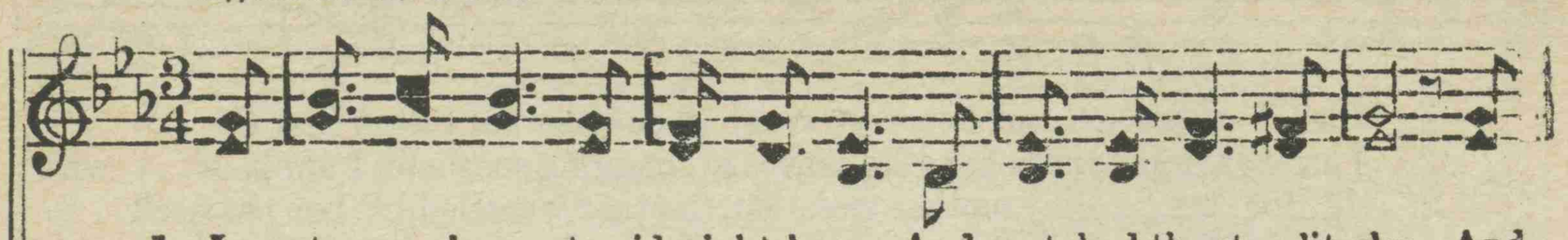
No. 104 A Dream of Home

T. J. S.

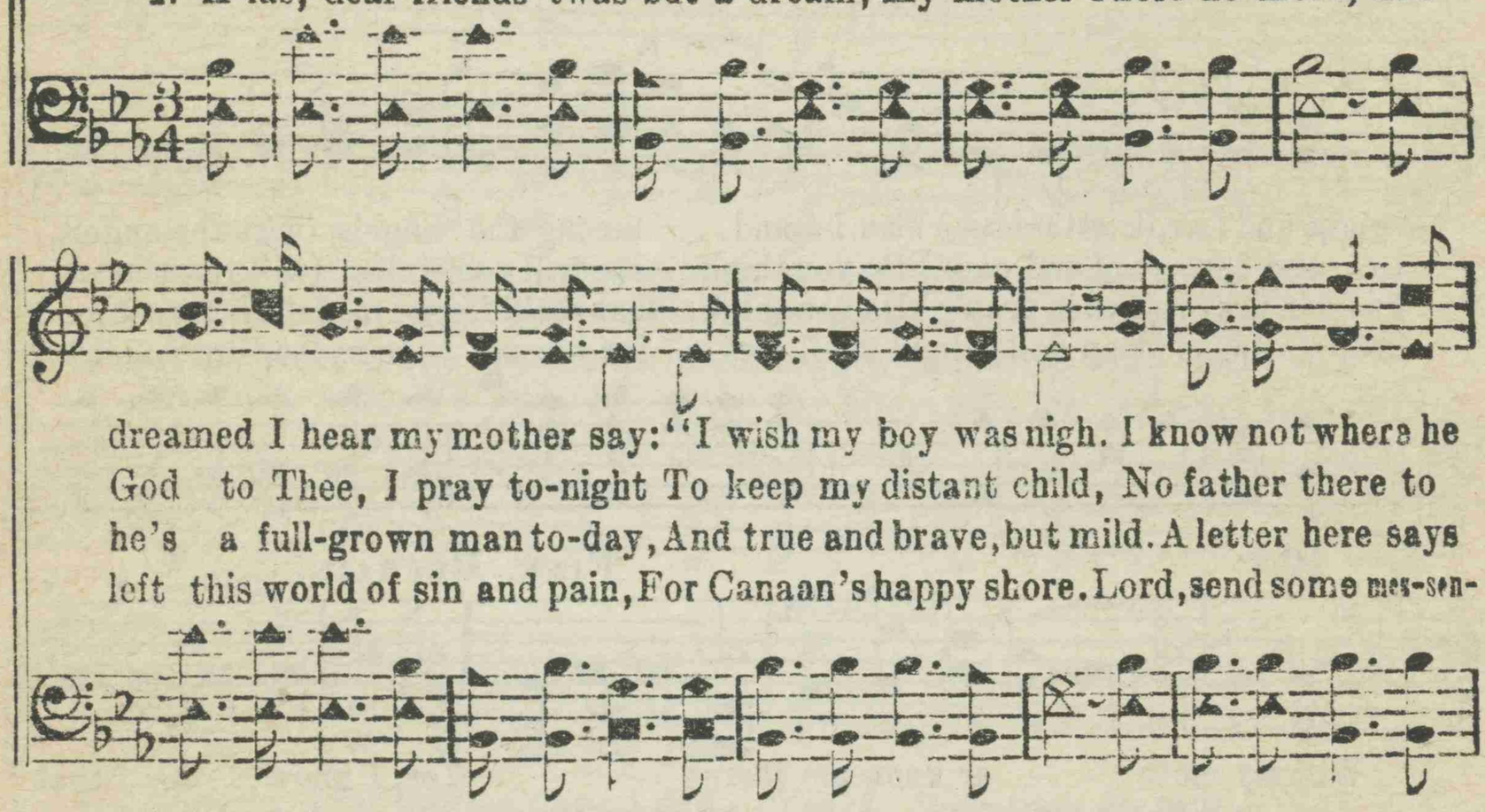
ARR. COPYRIGHTED, MCMXXIX, BY R. E. WINSETT. OWNER OF ORIGINAL

Rev. T. J. Swanzey
Arr. by R. E. Winsett

Effective as a solo
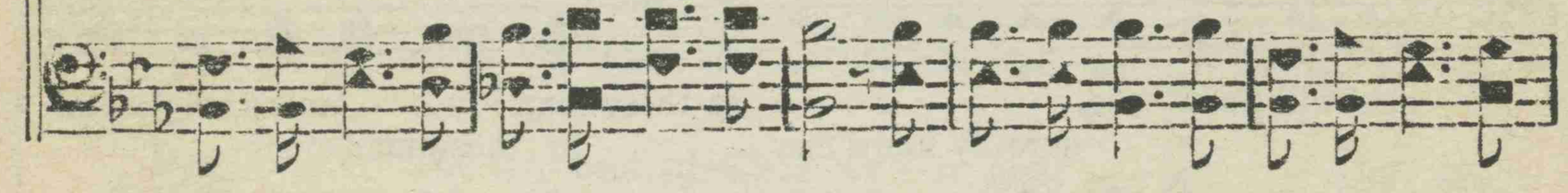


1. I sat a - lone at mid-night hour, And watched the star-lit sky, And
2. He's gone tho' now, far, far a - way, Per-haps in des - erts wild; O
3. I fan - cy now I see his face, As fair as when a child; And
4. A-las, dear friends 'twas but a dream, My mother's here no more; She
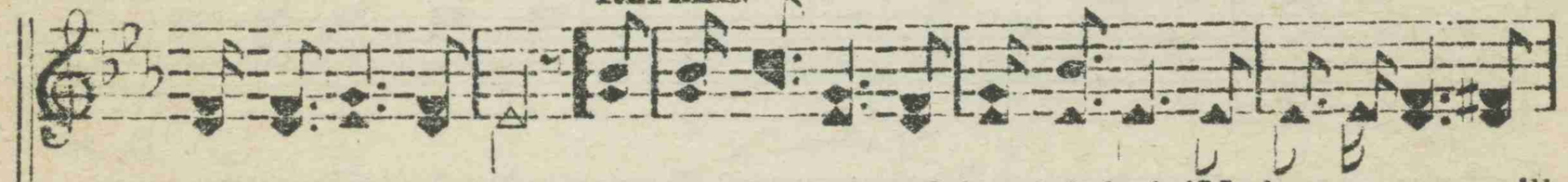


dreamed I hear my mother say: "I wish my boy was nigh. I know not where he
God to Thee, I pray to-night To keep my distant child, No father there to
he's a full-grown man to-day, And true and brave, but mild. A letter here says
left this world of sin and pain, For Canaan's happy shore. Lord, send some mes-sen-
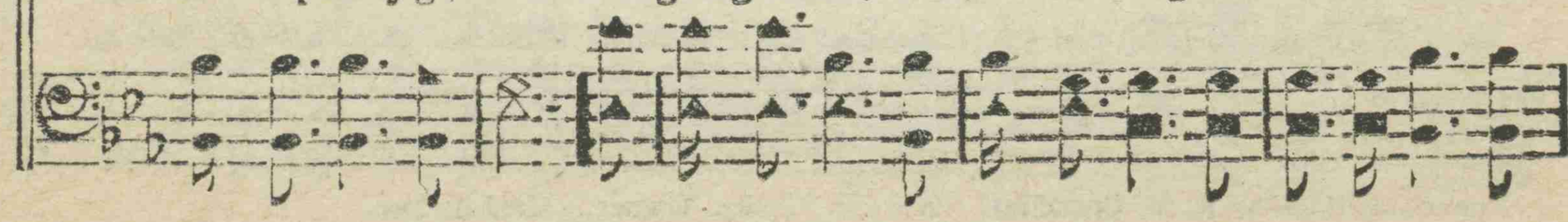
is to-night, He crossed the troubled main; But this I know, if life holds out He'll
guide him now, No brother with his cheer, No mother there to soothe his brow, No
"Mother dear, No long-er I will roam; So now I stand and watch the gate, I
ger of love To guide my wayward feet, That I may meet my mother there In-



REFRAIN



wander back a-gain." "He's coming home, O joy-ful tho't! My boy no more will
sis - ter with her tear."
know he's coming home."
side the pearly gate. 4. I'm going home, 'twill not be long Ere I shall cease to



A Dream of Home

roam; A let - ter here says moth - er dear, I'm com-ing, com-ing home.
roam; And then I'll join re-demption's song, With moth-er dear at home.

No. 105 Precious Memories

J. B. F. Wright

OWNED BY STAMPS-BAXTER MUSIC CO.

J. B. F. Wright

1. Precious mem'ries, un-seen an-gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
2. Precious fa-ther, lov - ing moth-er, Fly a - cross the lone - ly years;
3. In the still-ness of the mid-night, Ech-oes from the past I hear;
4. As I trav - el on life's pathway, Know not what the years may hold,

How they lin - ger, ev - er near me, And the sa - cred past un - fold.
And old home scenes of my childhood, In fond mem - o - ry ap - pears.
Old-time sing - ing, glad-ness bring-ing, From that lovely land somewhere.
As I pon - der, hope grows fond-er, Pre-cious mem'ries flood my soul.

REFRAIN

Pre-cious mem'ries, how they lin-ger, How they ev - er flood my soul,
In the still - ness of the mid - night Pre-cious, sa-cred scenes un-fold.

No. 106. Tell Mother I Will Meet Her

Ralph S. Tinsman COPYRIGHT, 1902 BY T. M. BOWDISH Ralph S. Tinsman

1. In a far and dis - tant cit - y, dy - ing at the close of day, 'Twas a
2. In his hand he held a pic-ture, Of the old home far a - way, In the
3. 'Tis my last good-night he whispered Angels gather round my bed, Soon with
4. To the old home came a message, 'Twas to mother from her boy, But a

fair-haired boy who wandered far from home, Take this message to my moth-er,
oth - er 'twas a moth-er old and gray "While in ac-cents low he whispered,
all my friends and loved ones I shall be, "Down the val-ley of the shad-ow,
las, for her the mes sage came too late, "For that day the angels took her,

D. S. - Where the good of earth shall gath-er

When my work on earth is thro'. Tell her that her boy will meet her
She will know that I was true." Tell her that her boy will meet her
Je - sus leads me safe - ly thro." Tell her that her boy will meet her
To the faith - ful and the true." And to - night she dwells with Wil - lie

with the faith - ful and the true, Tell her that her boy will meet her

REFRAIN

FINE.

In that land be - yond the blue. Tell my moth-er, [I will meet her,] I will

D. S.

meet her [I will meet her] When my work of love and la - bor all are thro',

No 107. If I Could Hear My Mo t her Pray Agein

James Rowe. J. W. VAUGHAN, OWNER. BY PER. **J. W. Vaughan.**

Slow, with feeling.

1. How sweet and hap-py seem those days of which I dream, When mem - o - ry re - calls them now and then! And with that rap - ture sweet my wea-ry heart would beat, If I could hear my mo-ther pray a - gain.
2. She used to pray that I on Je - sus would re - ly, And al - ways walk the shin - ing gos - pel way: So trust - ing still His love I seek that home above, Where I shall meet my mo-ther some glad day.
3. With - in the old home-place, her pa-tient, smil-ing face, Was al - ways spreading comfort, hope and cheer; And when she used to sing to her e - ter - nal King. It was the songs the an-gels loved to hear.
4. Her work on earth is done, the life-crown has been won And she will be at rest with Him a - bove; And some glad morn - ing, she I know will welcome me To that e - ter - nal home of peace and love.

D, S.—so much to me, If I could hear my moth-er pray a - gain.
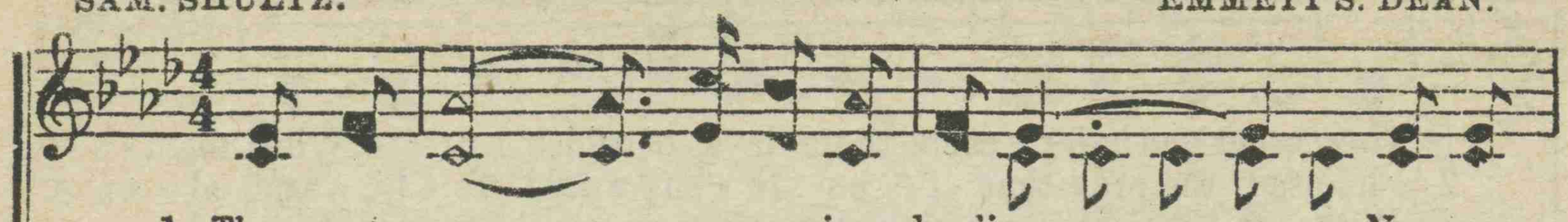
CHORUS

If I could hear my mo-ther pray a-gain, If I could hear her ten-der voice as then! So glad I'd be, 'twould mean
If I could on - ly If I could on - ly hap - py I should
If I could on - ly hear hap - py I should be

No. 108. Thou Art Gone.
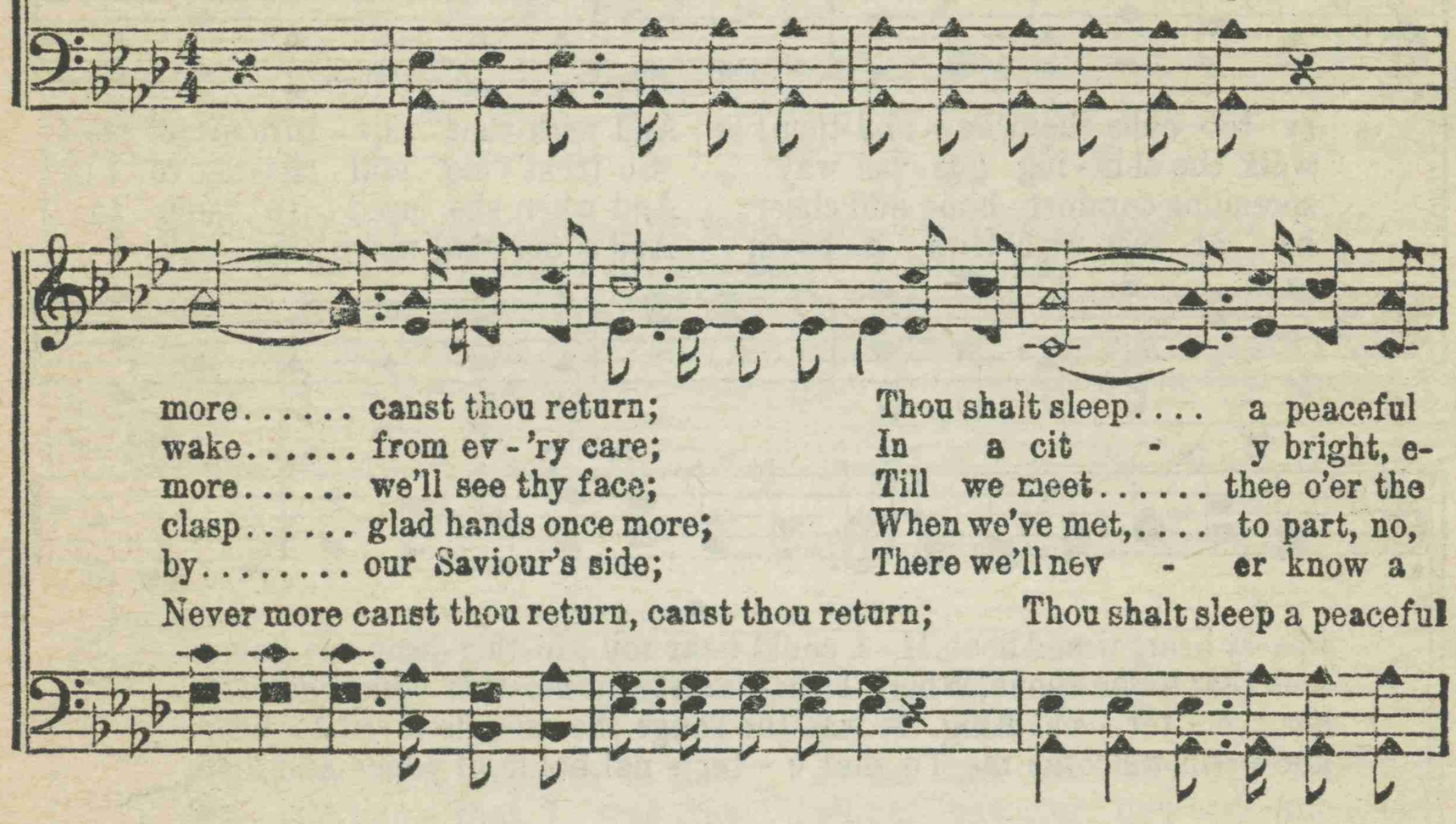
Copyright, 1899, by Emmett S. Dean. By per.

SAM. SHULTZ. EMMETT S. DEAN.
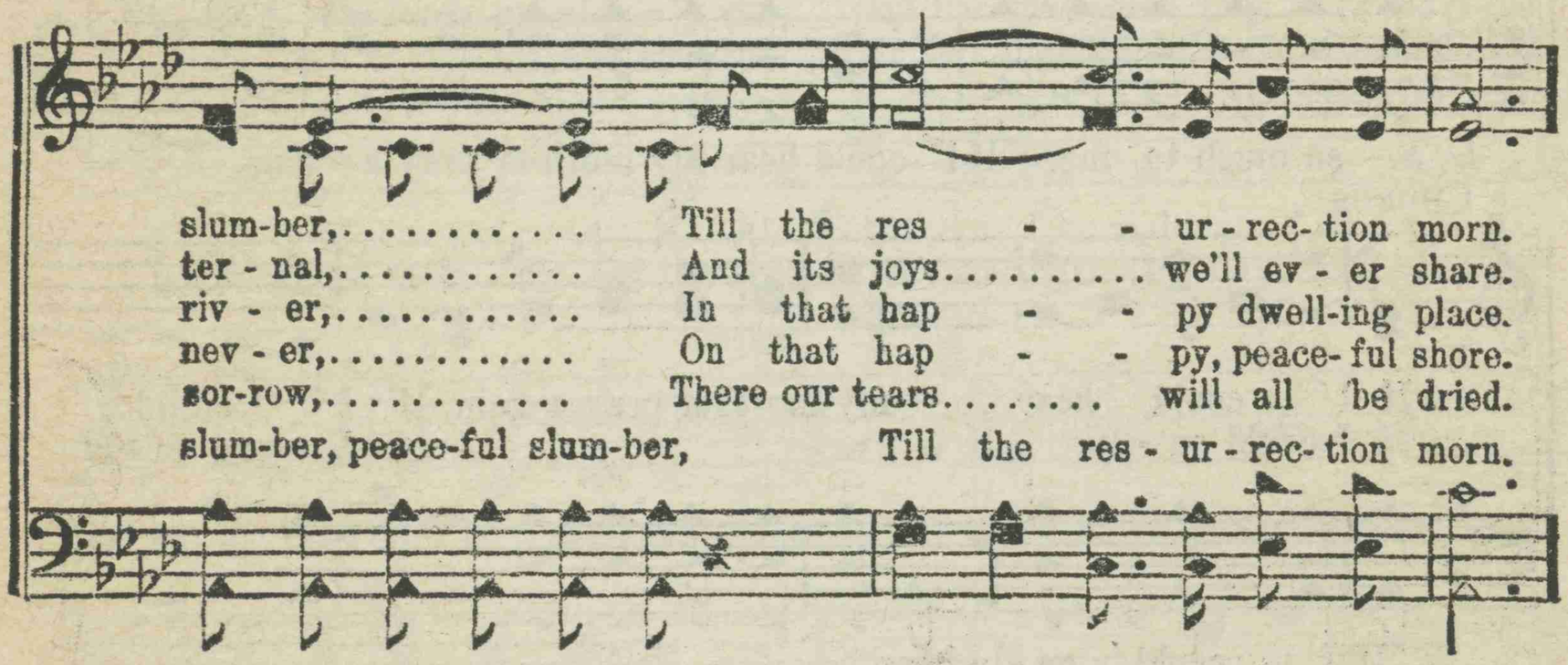


1. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar-ling,..... Nev - er
2. Then be - yond..... this vale of sor-row..... We'll a-
3. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar-ling,..... Nev - er
4. There we'll meet..... you, precious darling,..... There we'll
5. There we'll spend..... the countless a - ges,..... Ev - er

1. Thou art gone, our precious dar-ling, precious darling,



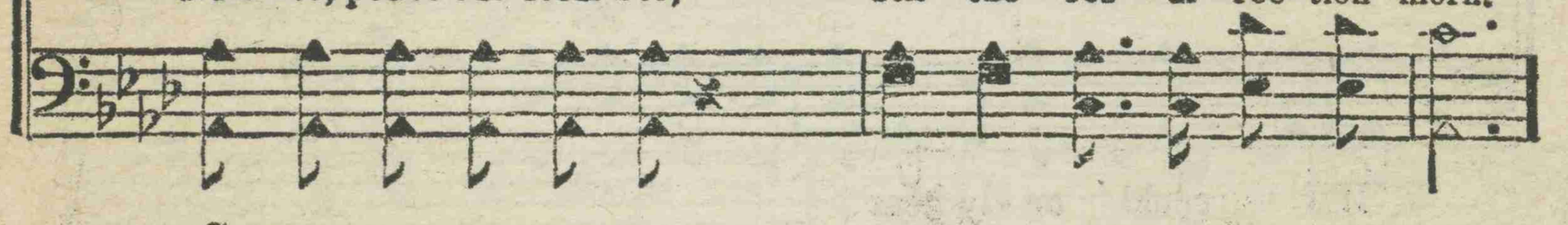
more..... canst thou return; Thou shalt sleep.... a peaceful
wake..... from ev - 'ry care; In a cit - y bright, e-
more..... we'll see thy face; Till we meet..... thee o'er the
clasp..... glad hands once more; When we've met,.... to part, no,
by..... our Saviour's side; There we'll nev - er know a

Never more canst thou return, canst thou return; Thou shalt sleep a peaceful

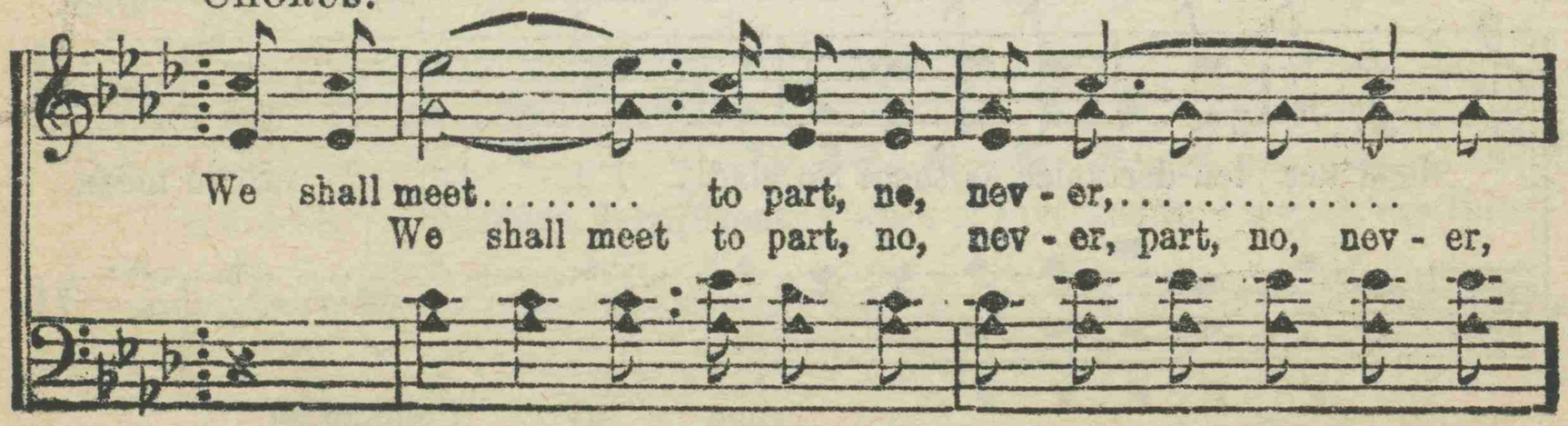


slum-ber,..... Till the res - - ur - rec- tion morn.
ter - nal,..... And its joys..... we'll ev - er share.
riv - er,..... In that hap - - py dwell-ing place.
nev - er,..... On that hap - - py, peace- ful shore.
sor-row,..... There our tears..... will all be dried.

slum-ber, peace-ful slum-ber, Till the res - ur - rec- tion morn.
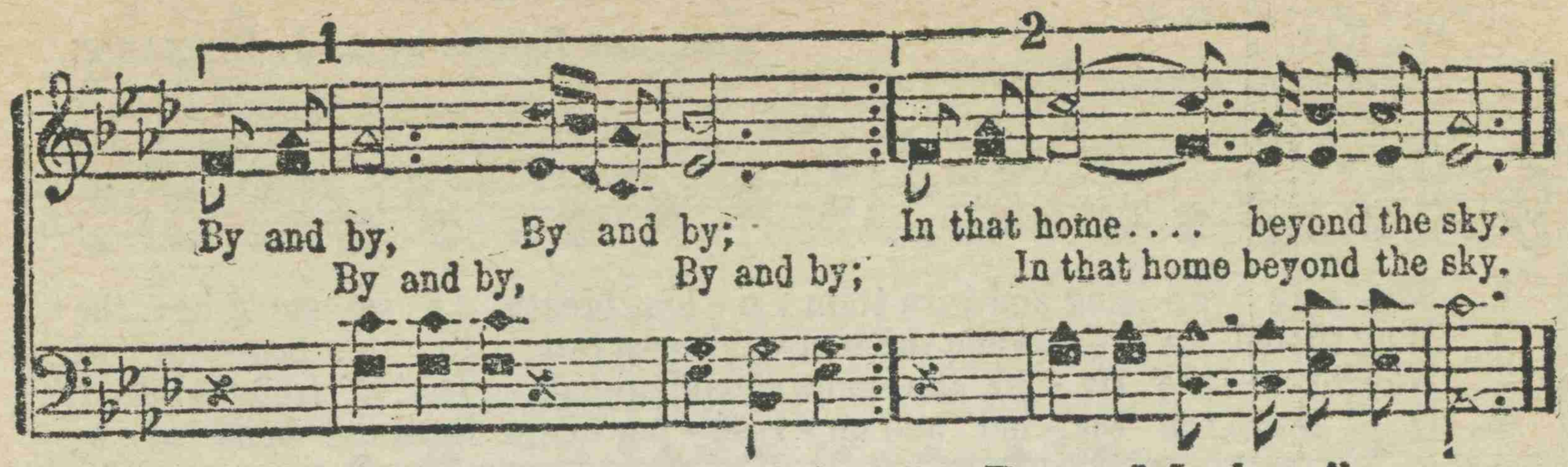


CHORUS.



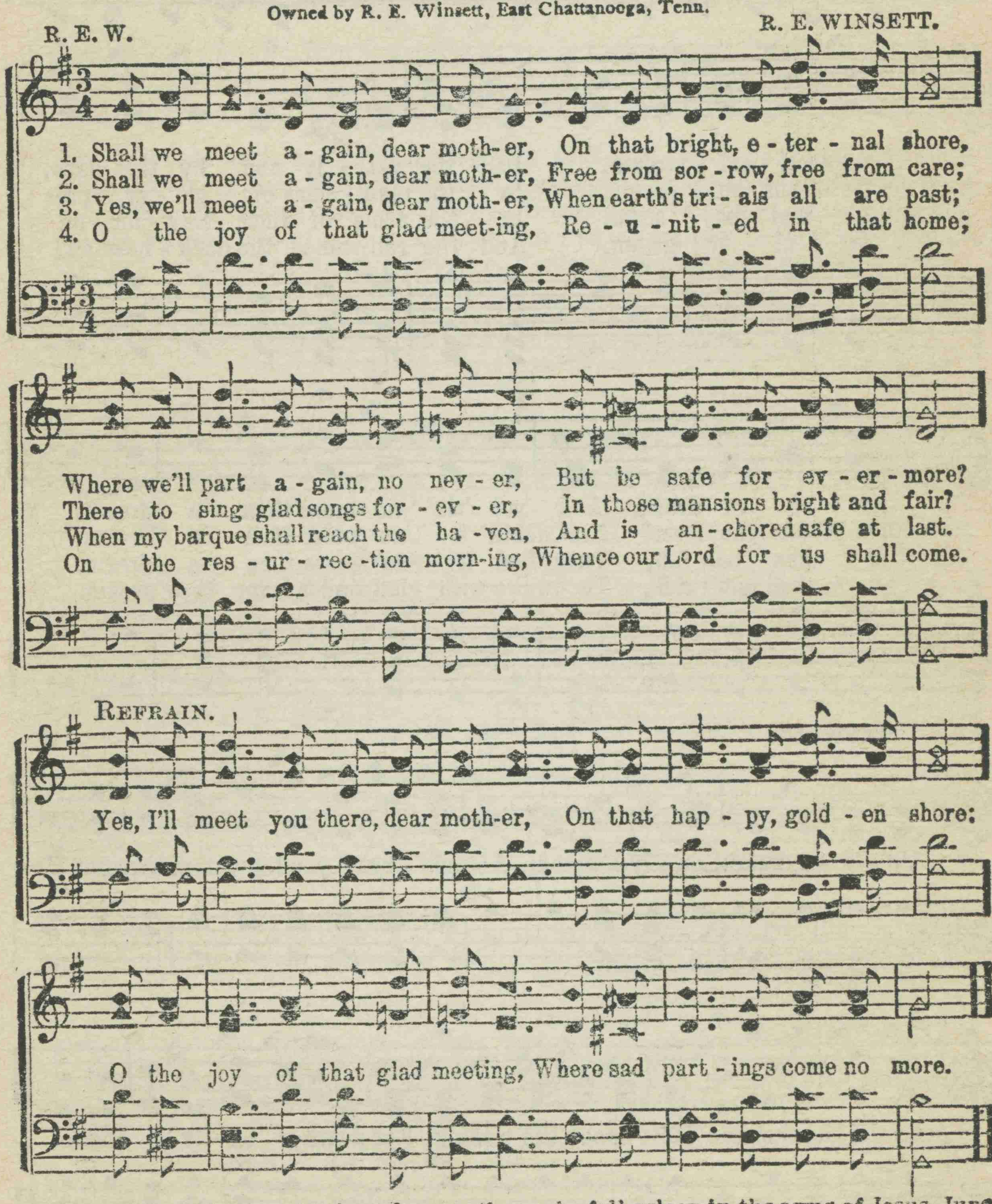
We shall meet..... to part, no, nev - er,.....
We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,

Thou Art Gone. Concluded.



No. 109. Shall We Meet Again, Dear Mother.*

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.



*To the sacred memory of my dear mother, who fell asleep in the arms of Jesus, June 19, 1906. Written June, 20, 1906. My earnest desire and prayer is that we all may meet her, and be an unbroken family in eternity.—R. E. W.

No. 110. Death Is Only A Dream.

C. W. RAY. Music and Refrain by A. J. BUCHANAN.

Effective as a Solo.

1. Sad - ly we sing and with trem - u - lous breath, As we stand by the mys - ti - cal stream,
2. Why should we weep while the wea - ry ones rest, In the bos - om of Je - sus su - preme,
3. Naught in the riv - er the saints should ap-pall, Tho' it fright - ful - ly dis - mal may seem,
4. O - ver the tur - bid and on - rush - ing tide, Doth the light of e - ter - ni - ty gleam,

In the val - ly and by the dark, riv - er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
In the man - sions of glo - ry pre- pared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.
In the arms of their Sav - ior no ill can be - fall, They find it no more than a dream.
And the ran-somed the dark - ness and storm shall ont - ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

REFRAIN.

On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream, And glo - ry be-yond the dark stream, How peace-ful the slumber. How happy the waking, For death is on - ly a dream.

Owned by H. A. R. Horton and R. M. McIntosh, Used by per.

No. 111 Dying from Home, and Lost

S. M. B. S. M. Brown. By per.

1. Companion, draw nigh they say I must die, Early the summons has come from onhigh,
2. Ah! can you not bow and pray with me now? Sad the regret we have never learned how,
3. Ah! can you not sing a song of His love, How He came down from the mansions above
4. A - las! it is so; but thus it must be; No word of comfort or promise for me;
5. O people of God who have His blest word, Will you not heed the command of your Lord

The way is so dark, and yet I must go, Oh, that such sorrow you never may know.
To come before Him, who only can save, Leading in triumph thro' death and the grave.
To bleed and to die on Cal - va-ry's tree, Bringing sal-va-tion to sin-ners like me.
To die without God; or hope in His Son, Covered in darkness, bereaved and undone,
And pub-lish to all of Adam's lost race. Pardon, forgivness, salvation thro' grace.

REFRAIN

On - ly a pray'r on - ly a tear, O if sis - ter and mother were here;

On - ly a song 'twill comfort and cheer, Only a word from that book so dear.

Copyright, 1892, by S. M. Brown.

To the brethren who have aided me in the stablishment of the Tabernacle Church in Kansas City, I most respectfully dedicate this song. S. M. Brown.

Two young men who had been brought up together in a distant State, came to Kansas City to get a start in the world. They were employed in laboring on the piers of one of the great railroad bridges on the Missouri River. An accident occurred in which several men were injured, among them was one of these young men, who was fatally crushed. He was taken into one of the tents in which the laborers were living, and, being conscious, he was told by the physicians that he could live only a few hours. He requested his companions to pray with him and stated that he was not prepared to die. His friend assured him that he did not pray for himself and was not fit to pray for a dying man. Then he asked that a song might be sung, but was again assured, by his friend, that he knew no song appropriate to an occasion like that. Finally, he begged that a Bible might be brought and a few verces read to him before he died. The tents and cabins were searched, and there was not a copy of the word of God to be found, and so, among his last words the dying man exclaimed, "And is it possible that away from home and without a prayer, a song, or a verse of Scripture, I am to be ushered into the presence of God unprepared?"

No. 112. I Heard My Mother Call My Name in Prayer.

E. M. B. To my Mother. E. M. Bartlett.

May be used as Soprano and Alto Duet.

1. While kneel-ing by her bed-side on the cot-tage on the hill, My moth-er prayed her blessings on me there; She was talk-ing then to Je - sus while ev-'ry-thing was still, And I heard my mother call my name in prayer.
2. She was an-xious for her boy to be just what He ought to be And she asked the Lord to take Him in His care; Just the words I can't re-mem-ber but I know she prayed far me For I heard my mother call my name in prayer.
3. How my heart was touched and tendered by the pray'r that mother pray'd! I can al - most see her form now kneeling there As she told her Lord and Sav-ior just how far from Him I strayed, Yes, I heard my mother call my name in prayer.
4. Then I gave my heart to Je - sus and am liv - ing now for Him And some day I'll go to meet Him in the air; For He heard my moth-er pray-ing and has saved my soul from sin Yes, He heard my mother call my name in prayer.

D.S. and He saved my soul from sin For He heard my mother call my name in prayer.

REFRAIN.

Yes I heard my moth - er call my name in prayer, She was pour-ing out her heart to Je-sus there, Then I gave my heart to Him

Copyright, 1919, by E. M. Bartlett. Used by per,

No. 113 Sweetest Mother

Gertrude Stoddard Dennstedt MIXED QUARTET Will M. Ramsey. by per.

COPYRIGHT 1917 BY WILL M. RAMSEY

1. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, that sweet moth-er of mine, There are
2. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, that sweet moth-er of mine, Though
3. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, She stays close - ly at home, So

man - y whose beau - ty Will my moth-er's out shine; She's a lit - tle old
e - ven her plain-ness Now my heart-strings en-twine, Oth-er hands may be
calm and con-tent - ed, Al-though oth-ers may roam, And in ten - der young

D. S. - glo - ry a -

fashioned, As I plain - ly can see, But she is for ev - er; Sweet-est
whit - er, But none oth - er so dear, For they smoothed my pil-low, For
childhood, 'Twas that home sheltered me, And she who so graced it, Dear-est

round her, God a - bides it may be And she is for ev - er Sweetest

FINE REFRAIN

moth - er to me.
man - y a year. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, But she's sweet-er each
ev - er shall be.

moth-er to me.

D. S.

day, I a - dore her plain features, And her thin locks of gray, There's a

No. 114. Where We'll Never Grow Old.

To my Father and Mother.—J. C, M.

J. C. M. Jas. C. Moore, owner. Jas. C. Moore.

Effectively.

1. I have heard of a land on the far a-way strand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful
2. In that beau-ti-ful home where we'll nev-er-more roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our troubles and

home of the soul; Built by Je- sus on high, there we nev- er shall die,
sweet by and by; Hap- py praise to the King tho' e- ter- ni- ty sing,
tri- als are o'er; All our sor- row will end, and our voic- es will blend,

REFRAIN.

'Tis a land where we nev-er grow old. Nev- er grow old,
'Tis a land where we nev-er shall die.
With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore. Where we'll

Nev- er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old; Nev- er grow

old, nev- er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.
where we'll

No. 115.

The Royal Telephone.

F. M. L.

Har. by CLAUDIA F. LEHMAN. F. M. LEHMAN.

1. Central's nev-er "bus-y," Al-ways on the line, You may hear from
2. There will be no charg-es, Tel - e - phone is free, It was built for
3. Fail to get the an-swer, Satan's crossed your wire, By some strong de-
4. If your line is "gronnded," And con-nec-tion true, Has been lost with
5. Car - nal com- bi- na- tions, Can - not get con-trol, Of this line to

heav-en, Al - most an - y time, 'Tis a roy - al ser-vice,
ser-vice, Just for you and me, There will be no wait ing,
lu - sion, Or some bese de - sire, Take a - way ob-struc-tions,
Je - sus, Tell you what to do, Pray'r and faith and promise,
glo - ry, Anchored in the soul, Storm and tri - al can - not,

FINE.

Free for one and all, When you get in trouble, Give this roy-al line a call.
On this roy-al line, Tel-e-phone to glo - ry, Always answers just in time.
God is on the throne, And you'll get the answer, Thro' this roy-al telephone.
Mend the broken wire, Till your soul is burning, With the Pen-te-cos-tal fire.
Dis-con-nect the line, Held in constant keeping, By the Father's hand di-vine.

D. S.—*We may talk to Je-sus, O'er this roy - al tel - e- phone.*

REFRAIN.

Tel e phone to glo - ry, O what joy di - vine! I can feel the current,

Mov-ing on the line, Made by God the Fa-ther, For His blessed own.

D. S.

Copyright. 1909. by F. M. Lehman. By per.

No. 116.

We Shall Rise.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

J. M. H. 4. V. R. E. W.

J. M. HENSON.

1. When we've told our earth-ly sto - ry And the Lord come in His glo - ry,
2. We will wake then from our slumber And be one of that great number,
3. Bless - ed tho't we'll see our mothers, Fa-thers sis - ters and our brothers,
4. Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing, Yes, twill be a joy - ful greeting,

We shall rise,..... tri - um - phant - ly rise;
We shall rise, tri-um-phant-ly rise;

When from cold deep graves He takes us, And to glo - ries new a - wakes us,
Then we'll see the saints and sag - es And the King of all the a - ges,
Then we'll live with Christ for - ev- er, Just a - cross the crys - tal riv - er,
We'll be car-ried home to glo -ry, Where we'll sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry,

D. S.—*Go to meet the Savior, And be hap - py there for - ev - er.*

FINE
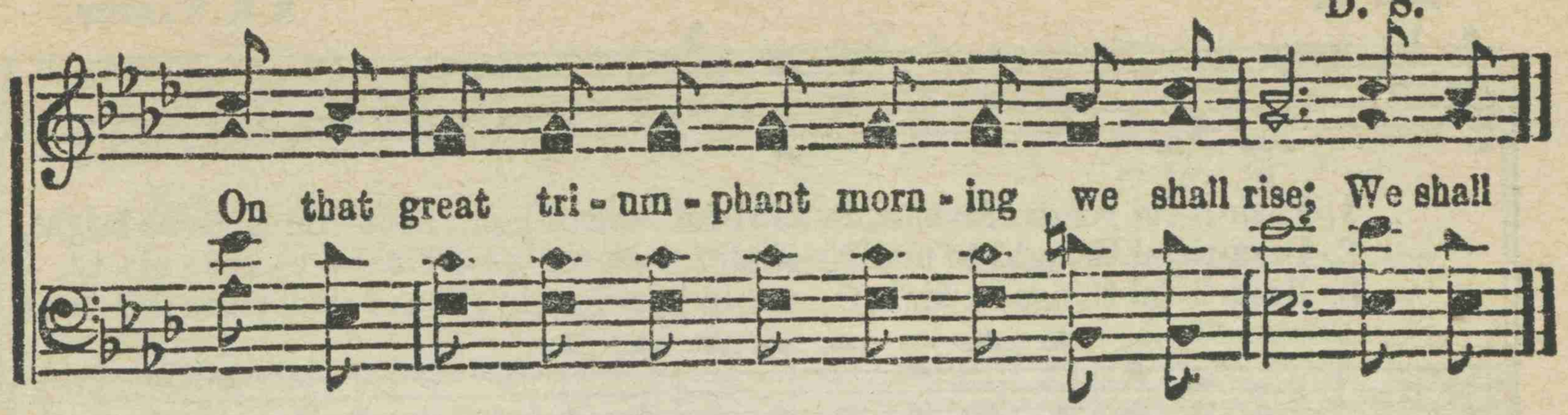
We shall rise,..... tri - um - phant - ly rise.
We shall rise, tri - um - phant - ly rise, joy - ful - ly rise.

REFRAIN.

We shall rise, we shall rise
We shall rise, we shall rise,

We Shall Rise.

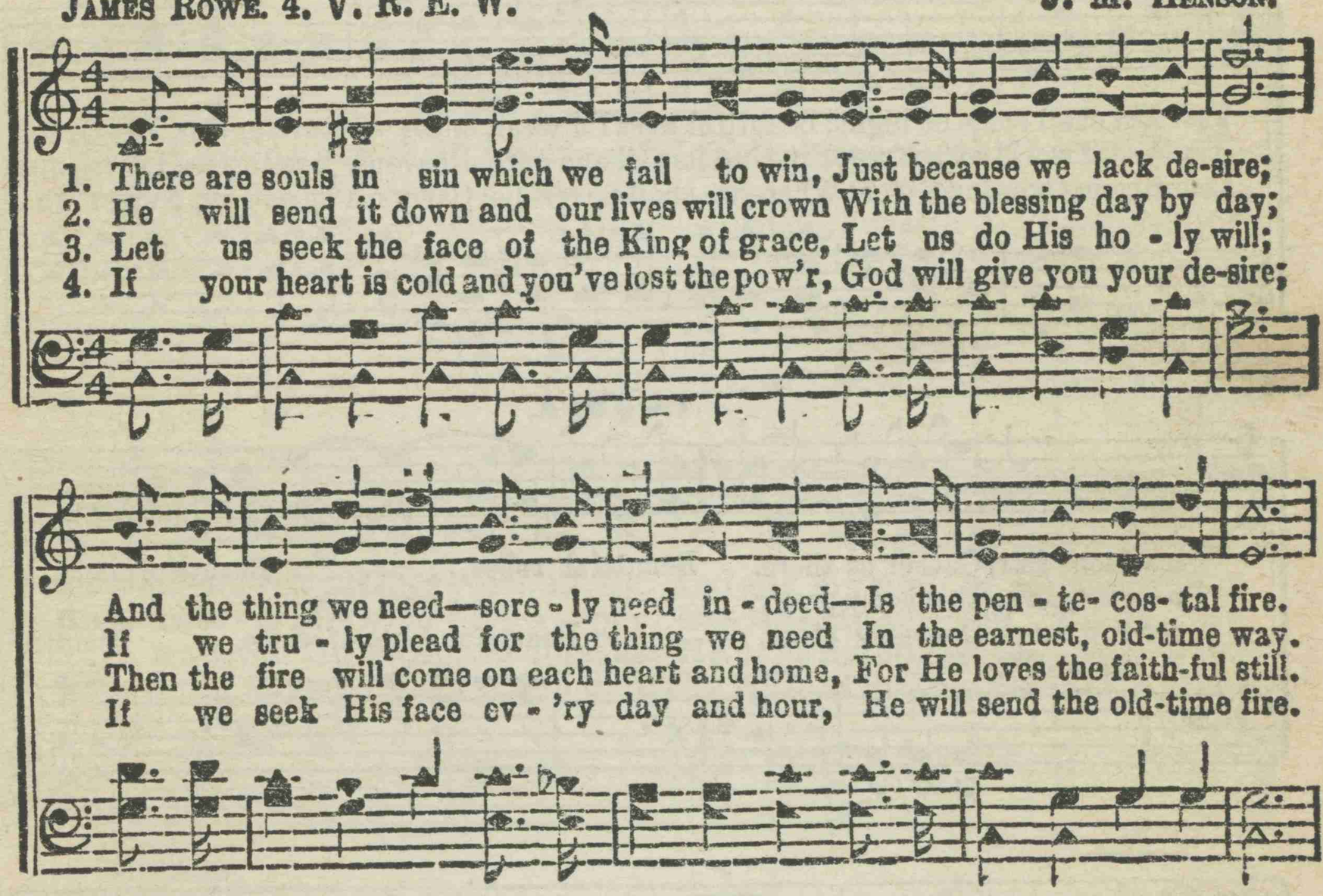
D. S.



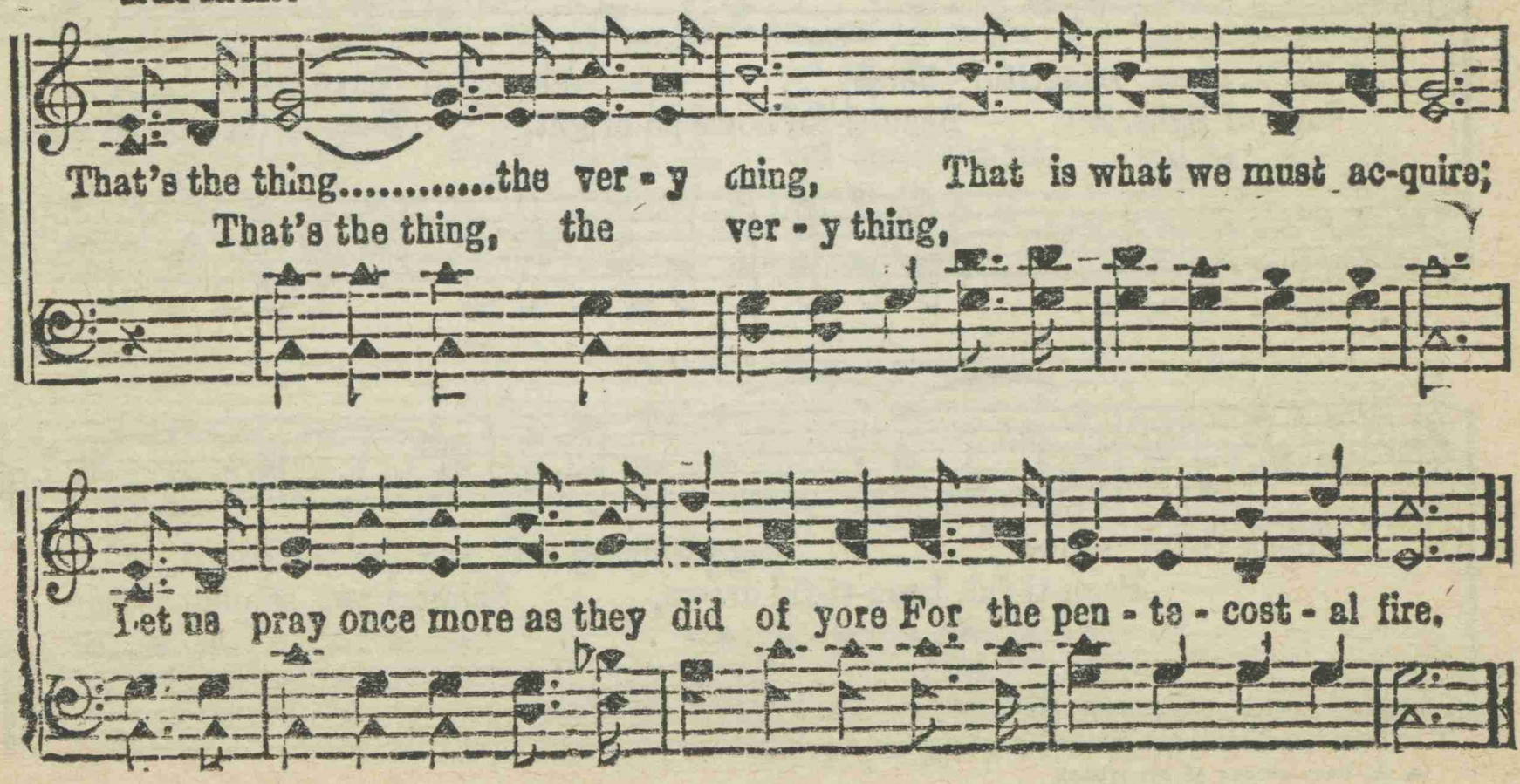
No. 117. The Pentecostal Fire.

Owned by E. E. Winsett,

JAMES ROWE. 4. V. R. E. W. J. M. HENSON.



REFRAIN



No. 118.

Beautiful.

B. E. W.

R. R. WARREN.

1. Beau-ti-ful robes of white, Beau-ti-ful land of light, Beautiful home so bright,
2. Beau-ti-ful thought to me, We shall for-ev - er be Thine in e - ter - ni - ty,
3. Beau-ti-ful things on high, O - ver in yon-der sky; Thus I shall leave this shore,

Where there shall come no night; Beautiful crown I'll wear, Shining with stars o'er there, Yonder in
When from this world we're free; Free from its toil and care, Heavenly joys to share; Let me cross
Counting my treasures o'er; Where we shall never die, Carry me by and by, Nev-er to

CHORUS.
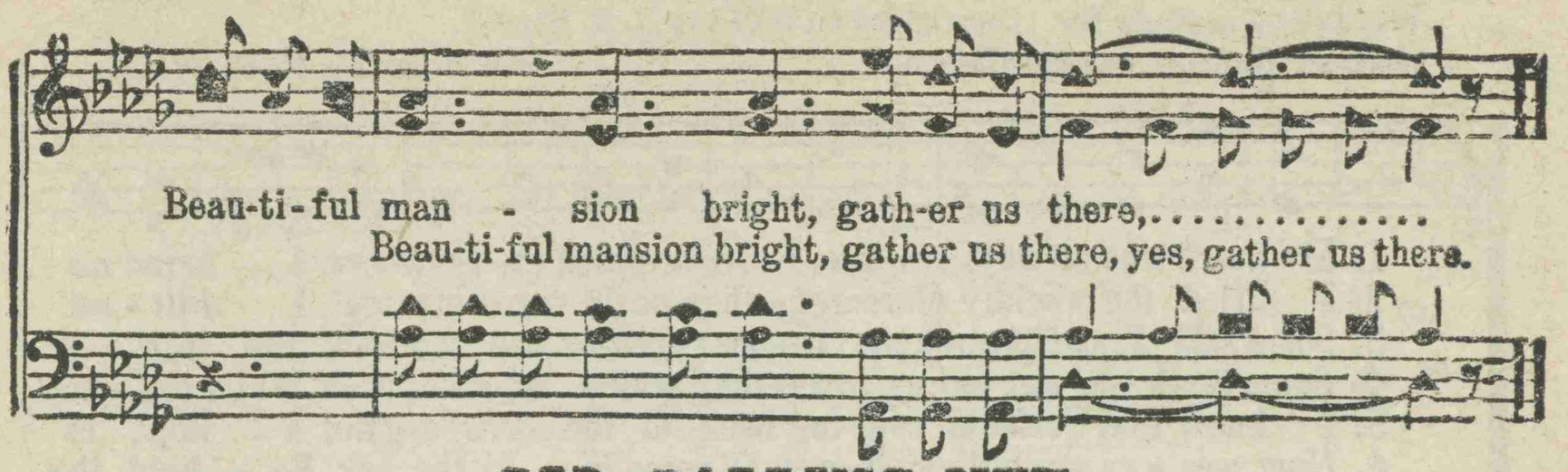
mansions fair, Gather us there. Beautiful robes,..... Beautiful land,..
o - ver there, This is my pray'r.
sor-row more, Heavenly store, Beautiful robes of white, Beautiful

..... Beautiful home..... Beautiful band,.....
land of light, Beau-ti-ful home so bright, Beau-ti-ful land no might,

Beau-ti-ful crown,..... Shining so fair,..... .....
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful crown, Shining, yes, shining so fair,

* A. Lee, owner of copyright.

Beautiful.



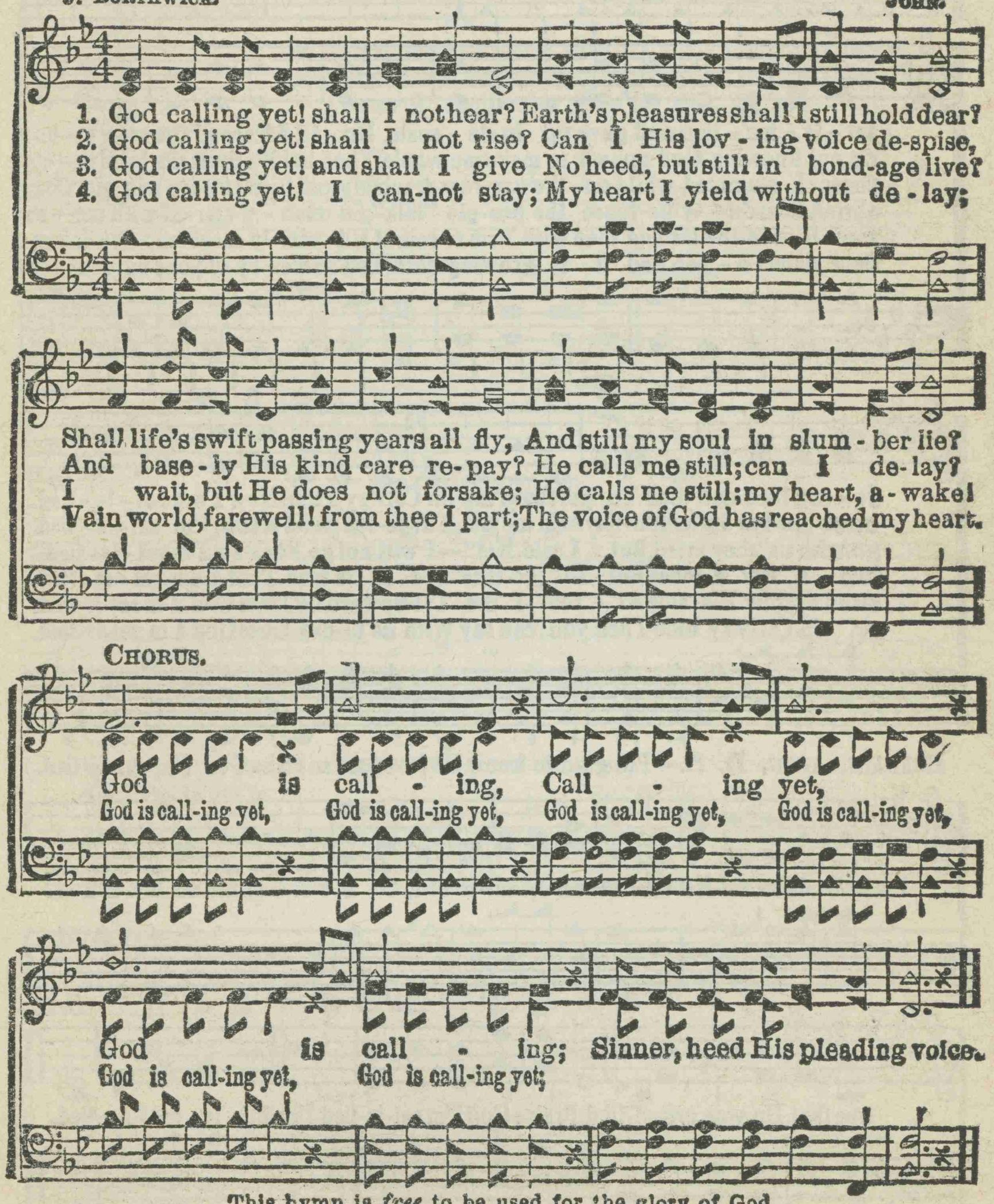
No. 119.

GOD CALLING YET.

"I have called, and ye have refused." PROV. 1:24

J. BORTHWICK.

JOHN.



This hymn is *free* to be used for the glory of God.

No. 120.

Praise God I'm Satisfied.

Words and melody by Herbert Buffum, except Chorus.

Copyrighted MCMXXI by R. E. Winsett.

Harmony by R. E. Winsett.

1. My heart was al-ways rest-less I sought peace ev-'ry-where, I found no sat - is - fac - tion and gave up in de - spair, Un - til I learned the sto-ry—how
2. I tried the worldly pleasures —they on-ly vexed my soul, I drift - ed on not knowing God's pow'r to make me whole;Then habit's chains soon bound me—to
3. Some said I could not keep it—they tried to turn me back And man - y times I stumbled while on the nar-row track;My old friende tried to win me"Come
4. Some think the way too narrow—they seek a broad-er walk While oth - ers shrink ftom du - ty be-cause the peo-ple "talk";So man - y started with me—but
5. I know that Christ is com-ing back to the earth a-gain, I hope to meet Him in the air and then with Him to reign! I'll real-ly meet my Sav-ior and
6. Now wea - ry struggling sin-ner O! come in - to the ark, Be - hold the door stands o - pen and it is growing dark!You're wea-ry of your burdens your

Je - sus bled and died To purchase me on Calv'ry's tree Now I am sat - is - fied.
break loose how I tried,But they held me fast Till Je-sus passed At last I'm sat - is - fied.
go with us' they cried,But I said No!"—I will not go,For now I'm sat - is - fied"
just a few a-bide |But I'll 'go thre' For it is true That I am sat - is - fied.
stand right by His side Al - tho' I die I'll upward fly Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.
sin in Cal-v'ry hide Then you can say With us to-day Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.

REFRAIN. ANON. D. S.—I'm glad to know He loved me so Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.

Praise God I'm sat-is-fied I'm ful-ly sat-is-fied, O it was for me on the cru - el tree that He was cru-ci-fied;Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.I'm ful - ly sat - is - fied.

No. 121. The Glory-Land Way.

J. S. T. J. S. TORBETT. OWNER. BY PER. J. S. Torbett.

1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin-ing way, I'm in the glo - ry - land way;
2. List to the call, the gos - pel call to - day, Get in the glo - ry - land way;
3. On - ward I go, re - joic - ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry land way;

Tell - ing the world that Je - sus saves to - day, Yes, I'm in the glo - ry - land way;
Wand'rers, come home, oh, hast-en to o - bey, And I'm in the glo - ry - land way;
Soon I shall see Him in that home a - bove, Oh, I'm in the glo - ry - land way;

CHORUS.

I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
get in the glo - ry - land way.
I'm in the glo - ry - land way.

I'm in the glo - ry - land way.

way;
glo-ry-land way,

I'm in the glo-ry-land way;

Heav-en is nearer, and the way groweth clearer, For I'm in the glo-ry-land way.
glo-ry-land way;

glo-ry-land way.

No. 122.

Go and Tell.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.
Ref. by R. E. W.

Coppright, MCMXXV by R. E. Winsett.

R. E. Winsett.

1. Some have never heard the sto - ry Go and tell Why the Sovior came from
2. In the lov - ing name of Je-sus Go and tell That sweet sto - ry of re-
3. There is One for sin-ners pleading, Go and tell He in love is in - ter
4. While the daylight hours are fleeting, Go and tell For the sto - ry bears re-

Go and tell

glo - ry Go and tell; In the lands of sin and night They are wait-ing
demption Go and tell; There are man-y young and old To be brought in-
ced - ing Go and tell; On the cross was cru - ci - fied For the world He
peat-ing Go and tell; Shades of night are gath'ring fast Daylight will not

:S: Go and tell FINE.

for the light That will lead them to the right—Go and tell, go and tell.
to the fold Who have nev - er yet been told—Go and tell, go and tell.
bled and died You can bring them to His side—Go and tell, go and tell.
al - ways last, Life on earth will soon be past—Go and tell, go and tell.

D. S.—Tell of Christ the King of glo-ry—Go and tell, go and tell.

REFRAIN.

Go and tell, (Go and tell,) go and tell, (go and tell,) Tell to all the world the sto - ry;

D. S.

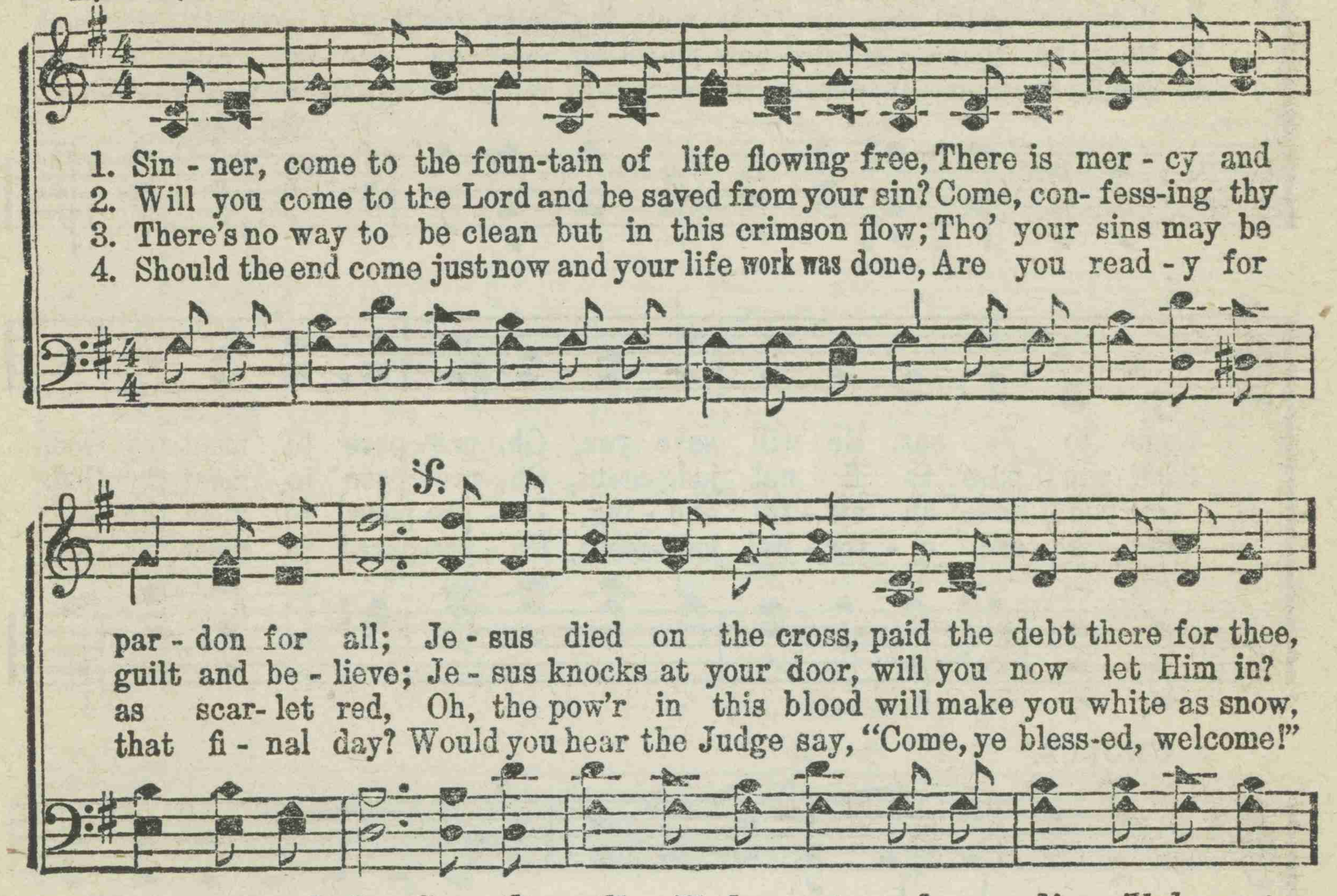
Go and tell, go and tell, Go and tell, (Go and tell.) go and tell; (go and tell;)

Invitation and Altar Songs.

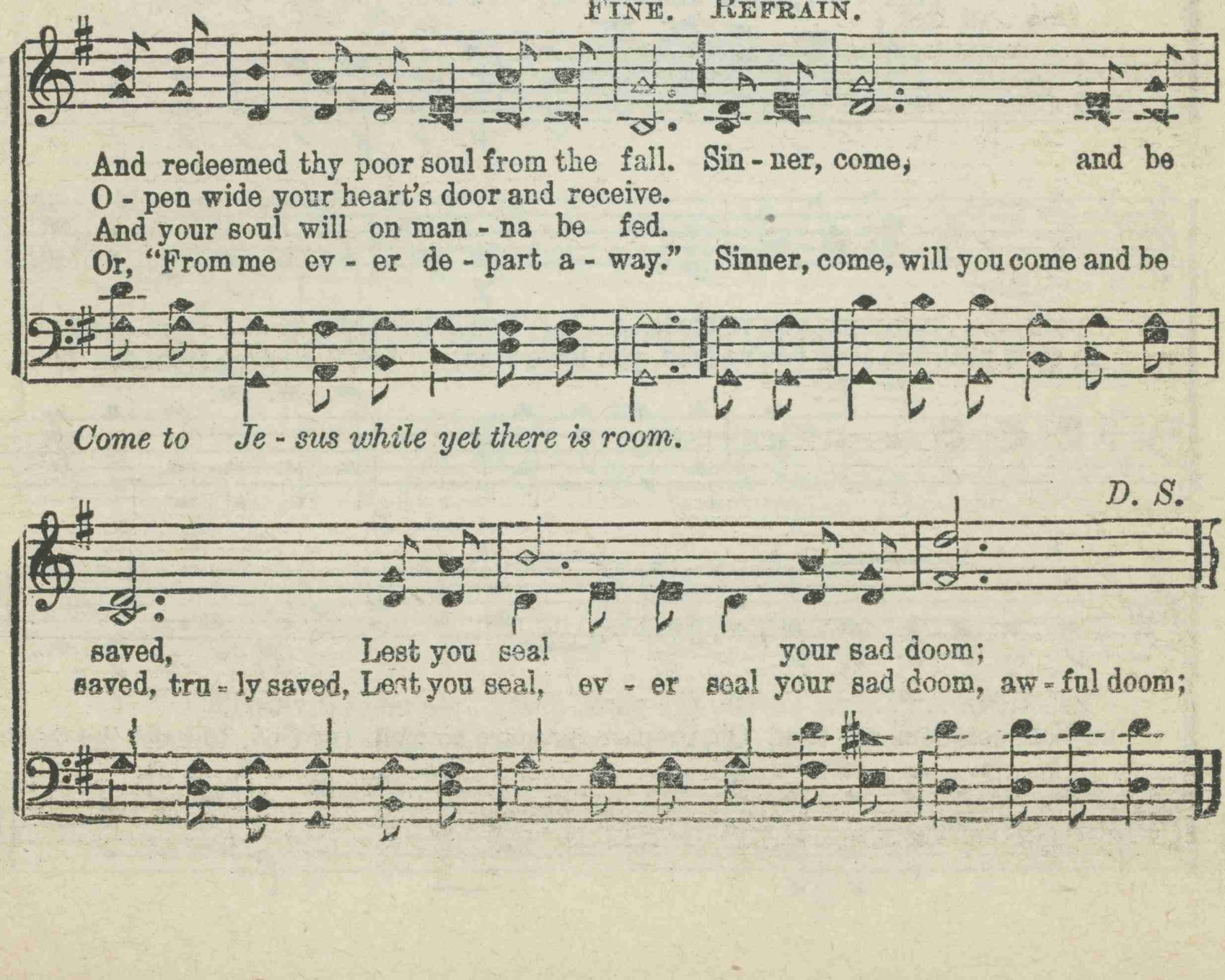
No. 123. Sinner, Come, and Be Saved.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.



D. S.—*Soon the call will be past, and your die will be cast—*



No. 124. O Prepare to Meet Thy God.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Sin - ner, turn, why will you lin - ger, Come be-neath the chast'ning rod,
2. Why so heed - less are you wait-ing? Soon you'll go be-neath the sod,
3. Hear the Spir - it's voice now plead-ing, Be ye rec - on - ciled to God,
4. Should the Spir - it cease its warn-ing, When sin's path so long you've trod,

Come to Je - sus, He will save you, Oh, pre - pare to meet thy God.
Soon you'll pass to fi - nal judg-ment, Oh, pre - pare to meet thy God.
Or you'll have an aw - ful end - ing, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.
What a sad, e - ter - nal judg-ment, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.

CHORUS.

Sin - ner, come..... and seek sal - va - tion!..... In sin's path.....too long you've trod,
Sin - ner, come and seek sal - va-tion, your sal - va-tion, In sin's path too long you've trod, you have trod;

You'll be free..... from condem- na - tion,.....
You'll be free from con-dem- na-tion, con-dem- na- tion,

Oh, pre-pare..... to meet thy God!.....
Oh, prepare, prepare to meet thy God, to meet thy God!

NO. 125.

Watching You.

J. M. H.

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J. M. Henson.

1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode There's an eye watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right, God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul, There's an eye watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,

REFRAIN.

There's an eye watching you. Watching you, watch-ing
There's an eye watching you, Watching you,
you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue. Watching you
watching you, watching you,
watch-ing you, There's an all see - ing Eye watch-ing you
watch-ing you,

No. 126.

I'll Live On.

Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

T. J. L.

THOS. J. LANEY.

1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on.....
2. When my bod - y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the worlds on fire, and dark-ness veils the sun,
4. In the glo - ry land with Je - sus on the throne, I'll live on,

Yes I'll live on, Je - sns saved my soul from death and now I'm free,
Yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je - sus till the judg-ment day,
Yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and moun-tains run,
Yes, I'll live on, For e - ter - nal a - ges sing - ing home sweet home,

REFRAIN.

I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on, I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on,

I'll live on, on, on, on,

on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, I'll live on,.....

on, on and on, on, on

Yes, I'll live on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on.

and on, yes, I'll live on.

Thos. J. Laney and V. C. Sparks, owners.

127. Where the Soul Never Dies

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden

WM. M. GOLDEN Copyright Owned by R. E. Winsett, WM. M. GOLDEN

1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
2. A rose is blooming there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
3. A love-light beams a-cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
4. My life will end in deathless sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;

My dark-est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
And ev - er-last-ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
Where there will be no part-ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev-er dies.

REFRAIN

No sad fare-wells, no tear - dimmed eyes,
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare-wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;
Where all is love, and the soul nev - er dies.
Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

No. 128. Whosoever Will.

Rev. 22:17.

D. S. WARNELL. Alt. by R. E. WINSETT. B. E. WARREN. By per.

1. Oh, why should I be lost? So care - less meet my doom?
2. The Spir - it and the bride, And an - gels round the throne,
3. I know that God is love, He free - ly gave His Son,
4. I hear the strong ap - peal From my Redeemer's throne,
5. Yes, who-so - ev - er will, Thy word, O Lord, I own;

I hear a lov - ing voice, In - vit - ing me to come.
As - sure me Je - sus died, That I may free - ly come.
Who in - ter-cedes a - bove, That I may tru - ly come.
And in my heart I feel That e - ven I may come.
Tho' near the brink of hell, All heav - en bids me come.

CHORUS.

Yes, who - - so - ev - er will, May
Yes, who - so - ev - er will, yes, who - so - ev - er will, May

free - ly come to God; 'Tis mer - cy calling
freely come to God, yes, may freely come to God; 'Tis mercy calling still, it is

still, Come, sin - - ner, to the blood.....
mercy calling still, Come, sinner, to the blood, yes, come, sinner, to the blood.

No. 129. Lift Him Up.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. O the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour
3. Don't ex-alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew, Preach the gos-pel
4. Lift Him up by liv-ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in

Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
sim-ple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that prom-ise is true,
you the Saviour see, Then men will glad-ly fol-low Him who once taught,

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the pre-cious Sav-iour up, Lift the

up,..... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
precious Saviour up,

I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to me."

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No. 130. Joy Unspeakable.

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B. E. W. 1 Pet. 1: 8. B. E. WARREN.

Lively.

1. I have found His grace is all complete, He sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need;
2. I have found the pleasure I once craved, It is joy and peace with - in;
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv- ing in the realm of grace;
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!

While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed....
What a wondrous blessing! I am saved From the aw-ful gulf of sin....
Oh, the Saviour's presence is so near, I can see His smil-ing face....
It is like a great o'er-flow-ing well, Springing up with-in my soul....

CHORUS.

It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of

glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak - a - ble and

full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.

No. 131. Deeper, Deeper.

"And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge, and in all judgment."—PHIL. 1-9.

C. P. J. CHARLES PRICE JONES.

1. Deep - er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
2. Deep - er, deep - er! bless-ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,
3. Deep - er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!
4. Deep - er, high - er ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,
5. Deep - er, deep - er in the faith of Je - sus, Ho - ly faith and true:

High - er high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.
Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus And His per - fect will
Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
Finds me con - qu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.
In His pow'r and soul - ex - ult - ing wis - dom Let me peace pur - sue.

CHORUS.

O deep - - - er yet, I pray,..... And
O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And

high - - er ev - 'ry day,..... And wis - - er,
high- er ev - 'ry day, high-er ev - 'ry day, And wiser, blessed Lord,

bless - ed Lord,..... In Thy pre-cious ho - ly word.
wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

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No. 132.

In the Resurrection Morning.

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

R. E. W.

1899. R. E. WINSETT.

1. In the res-ur-rec-tion morning we shall see our bless-ed King, And the hosts of ho - ly an-gels He will bring;(He will bring;) Then we'll meet with friends and loved ones, robed in garments white as snow, And all mys-ter-ies e-ter-nal we shall know.
2. Won't that be a glad re- un-ion when we all shall meet at last, griefs and sorrows are all past;(are all past;) In that home of shin-ing glo-ry, when we meet to part no more, We shall dwell in bliss for-ev-er on that shore.
3. In the res-ur-rection morning all the wrongs will be made right, Love and mer-cy bro't to light;(bro't to light;)What will be the fi - nal an-swer when the Mas-ter call-eth thee, On the right or on the left, which shall it be?
4. In the res-urrection morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise, King of glo - ry in the skies; (in the skies;) And shall reign with Him for-ev-er on His throne of shining gold, Oh, what rapture, bliss and glo-ry there un-told.

CHORUS.

By and by, by and by, In the res-ur-rection morning by and by, By and by, by and by, We'll go shouting home to glo-ry by and by. by and by, by and by.

No. 133. In the Great Triumphant Morning.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. In the great triumphant morning, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
2. In the great triumphant morning, what a hap- py time 'twill be, When the
3. In the great triumphant morning, when the har-vest is com-plete, And the
4. In the great triumphant morning, all the kingdoms we'll pos-sess, Then the

dead..... in Chist shall rise, We'll be changed to life im-
When the Lord descends in
We'll be crowned with life im-
the ransomed dead, they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e-

mor-tal, In the twinkling of an eye, And meet Je - - sus in the
glo-ry, Sets His waiting chil-dren free, And we meet..... Him in the
mor-tal, Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - ture in the
ter-na' Un-der Christ for-ev-er blest, Aft-er meet - - ing in the
And meet Je-sus in the skies, up

REFRAIN.

skies, (heav'nly skies). We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him,

In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise.
And shall have the marriage supper (*Omit*.....) in the skies, up in the skies.

dead shall rise

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

134.

Come and Dine.

John 21: 12.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY S. H. BOLTON.
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C. B. W. C. B. Widmeyer.

1. Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed,
With His man - na He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need:

2. The dis - ci - ples came to land, Thus o - bey-ing Christ's command,
There they found their hearts' de - sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire;

3. Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ev - er at His side,
O, 'twill be a glo - rious sight, All the saints in spot-less white;

1 He in - vites His chos - en peo-ple "Come and dine;"
O, 'tis sweet to sup with Je-sus all the time!

2 For the Mas-ter called to them, "Come, come, and dine;"
Thus He sat - is - fies the hun-gry ev-'ry time.

3 All the host of heav - en will as - sem-bled be;
And with Je - sus they will feast e-ter-nal - ly.

CHORUS.

"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and dine;" You may feast at

O come and dine:

Je - sus' ta - ble all the time; He who fed the mul - ti-

O come and dine,

tude, Turned the wa - ter in - to wine, To the hungry calleth now, "Come and dine."

No. 135. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser-vants, Whether it be
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo-ry

noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

CHORUS:

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an-swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch-ing there?

read - y, brother? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He

find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

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No. 136. Victory.

B. E. W. (1 Cor. 15:57.) B. E. WARREN

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a thought! Je - sus full sal-va-tion brought,
2. I am trust - ing in the Lord, I am stand-ing on his word,
3. Shout your free-dom ev - 'ry - where, His e - ter - nal peace de-clare,
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet - ing life is o'er,

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let the pow'rs of sin as - sail,
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. I have peace and joy with-in,
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let us sing it here be - low,
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Sing it here, ye ransomed throng,
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.

Heaven's grace can nev - er fail, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Since my life is free from sin; Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
In the face of ev - 'ry foe, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Start the ev - er - last - ing song:—Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
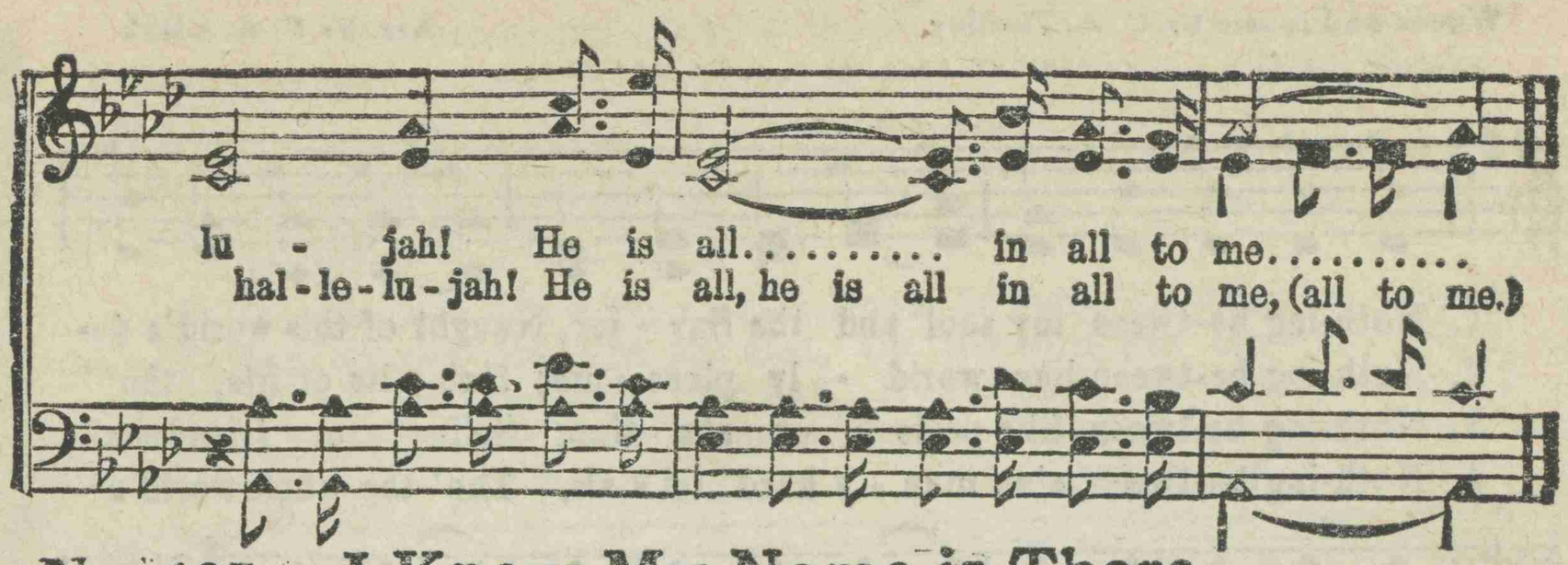
CHORUS.

Vic - to - ry,..... yes, vic - to - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am
Vic - to - ry, yes, vic - to - ry;

free, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry. Glo - ry, glo - - - ry, hal - le -
Glo - ry, glo - ry,
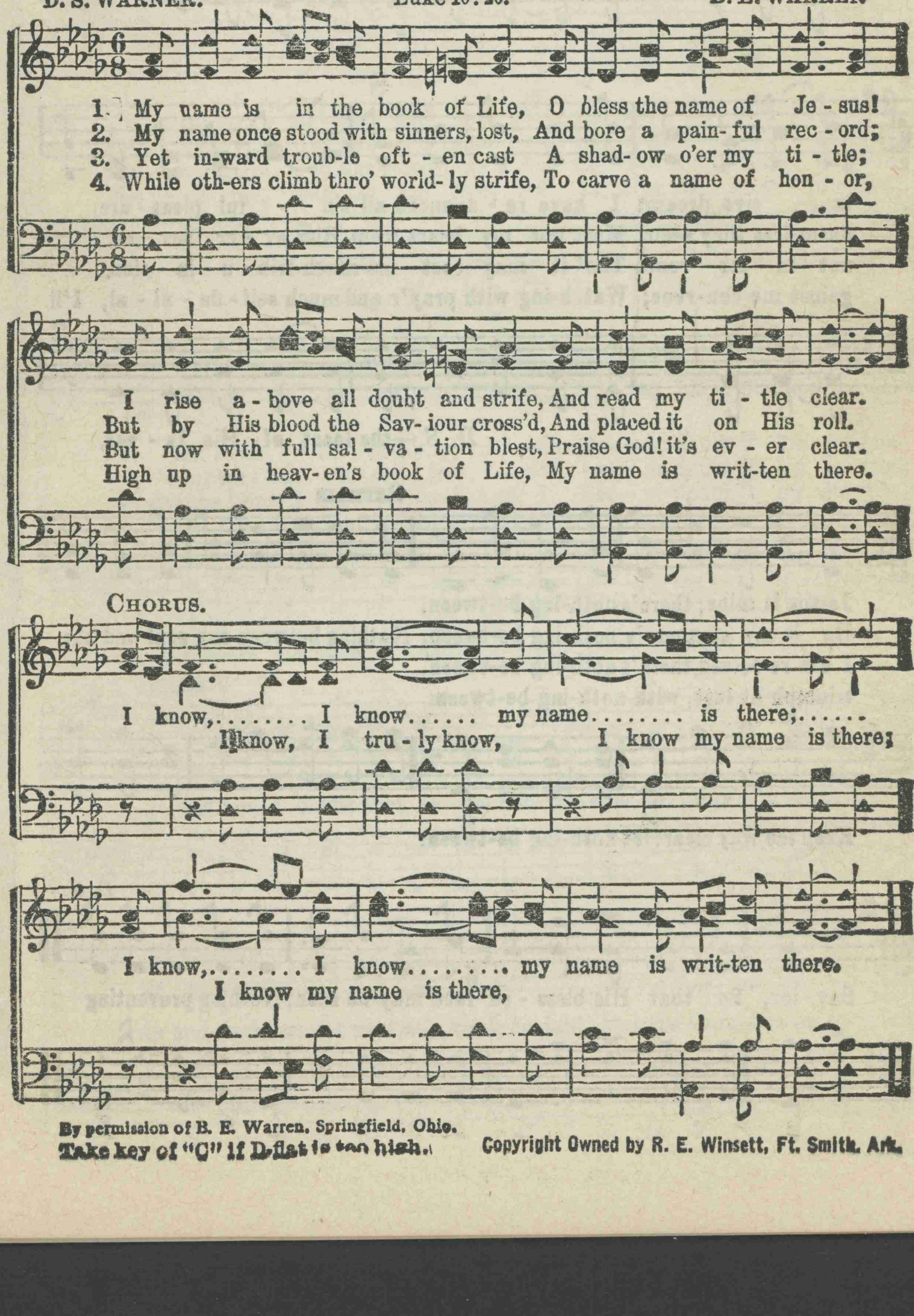
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Victory. Concluded.



No. 137. I Know My Name is There.

D. S. WARNER. Luke 10: 20. B. E. WARREN



By permission of R. E. Warren, Springfield, Ohio.

Take key of "C" if D-flat is too high.

Copyright Owned by R. E. Winsett, Ft. Smith, Ark.

No. 138 Nothing Between

Words and music by C. A. Tindley **Arr. by F. A. Clark**

COPYRIGHT. 1905. BY C. A. TINDLEY BY PER.

1. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav - ior, Naught of this world's de-
2. Noth-ing be-tween like world - ly pleas - ure; Hab - its of life, tho'
3. Noth-ing be-tween, like pride or sta - tion; Self or friend shall
4. Noth-ing be-tween, e'en man - y hard tri - als, Tho' the whole world a-

lu - sive dream: I have re - nounced all sin - ful pleas - ure,
harm-less they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er,
not in - ter - vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,
gainst me con-vene; Watch-ing with pray'r and much self - de - ni - al, I'll

D. S.—the least of His fa - vor,

REFRAIN

Je-sus is mine; there's noth-ing be-tween.
He is my all, there's noth-ing be-tween. Nothing between my soul and the
I am re-solved, there's noth-ing be-tween.
triumph at last, with noth-ing be-tween.

Keep the way clear! let noth-ing be-tween.

D. S.

Sav - ior, So that His bless - ed face may be seen; Nothing preventing

No. 139. I Will Never Doubt It.

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D. M. S. D. M. Shanks

1. Je - sus left His home on high, Down to earth He came to die On Cal - va - ry for you and me; Thro' the blood He shed so free,
2. For my sins He bled and died, On the cross was cru - ci - fied, O love di - vine! O Sav - ior mine! From the mire He lift - ed me,
3. In an "Up - per room" one day, I, in faith be - gan to pray, I tar - ried there, God answered pray'r And the fire from heav - en fell
4. It was love di - vine a - lone. Thro' a mer - it not my own, That lift - ed me, that set me free, All to Him I now re - sign,

I am saved e - ter - nal - ly, I will nev - er doubt it for its real.
Sav'd my soul and set me free. I will nev - er doubt it for its real.
Praise the Lord! I know it well, And I nev - er doubt it for its real.
I am His, and He is mine, Hal - le - lu - jah! for I know its real.

D. S.—In my heart He now re - sides, I will nev - er doubt it for its real.

REFRAIN

I will nev-er doubt that Je - sus laid His hand on me, From the pow'r of sin and darkness set me free, (hal-le-lu-jah!) And the Com-fort-er a - bides;

140. NO GRUMBLER THERE.

First 3 verses anon, last 3 by F. M. G. Arr. F. M. G.

1. In ev - 'ry town and cit - y, some peo - ple can be found,
2. They grum-ble at the preach - ing, they grum-ble at the prayer;
3. They grum-ble if we speak to them, they grumble if we don't,
4. We know they'd never grum - ble, if they could un-der-stand;
5. Dear Je-sus knows we love them, and want to do them good,
6. Oh, grumbler, come to Je - sus, and yield to Him your will,

CHO. *Oh, we will work for Je - sus, and per - se - cu - tions bear,*

Who spend their time in grum - bling at ev - 'ry-thing a - round
They grum - ble at the sing - ing, they grum - ble ev - 'ry-where;
They grum - ble if we vis - it them, they grum-ble if we won't.
The pre - cious truth of ho - li - ness, the theme of Beu - lah land;
And we would love to pray with them if they would say we could;
I know you're tired of grum - bling, you sure - ly have your fill;

And when we get to heav - en there'll be no grumblers there,

Es - pec - ial - ly of ho - li - ness, some cur - ious things they say,
They grum-ble at the work - ers, and say its all dis - play;
They say that in a year or two, our work will all go down,
But some for lack of know-ledge, will turn from us a - way,
We'll tell them of our Sav - ior, and of His pre - cious love,
Oh, come and seek the Sav - ior, He'll wash you white as snow,

But all will be con - vert - ed, and cleansed from ev - 'ry sin;
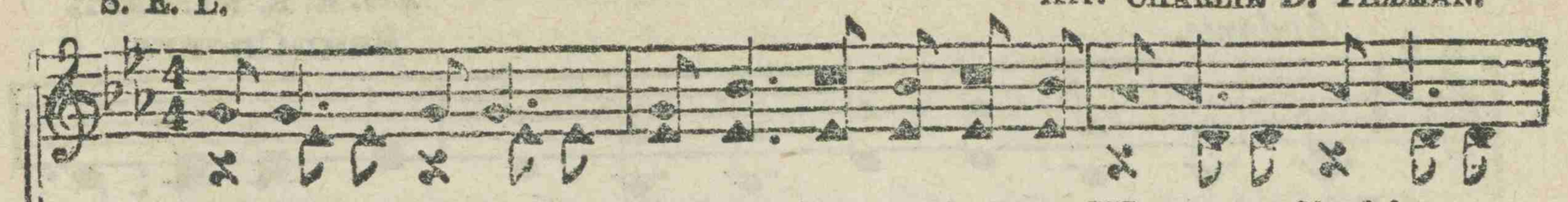
But if we're true to Je - sus, we're sure to win the day.
But if we're true to Je - sus, we're sure to win the day.
But if we're true to Je - sus, we'll sure - ly wear a Crown.
And still keep up their grumbling while here on earth they stay.
And how He died to save them, to live with Him a - bove.
And take you home to heav - en, where grum-blers nev - er go.

No oth - er kind of peo - ple will ev - er en - ter in.

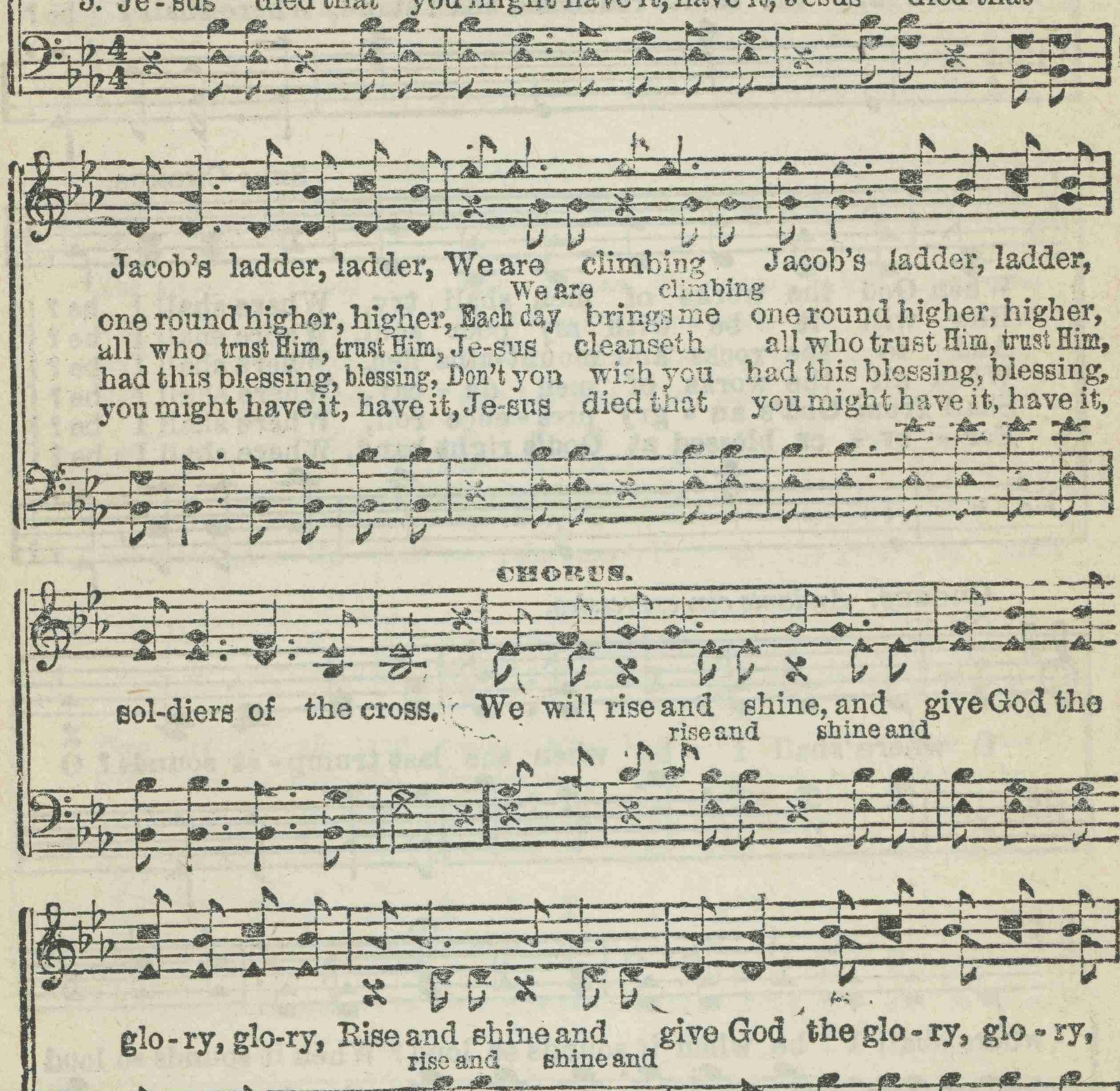
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141. WE WILL RISE AND SHINE.

S. E. L. Arr. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

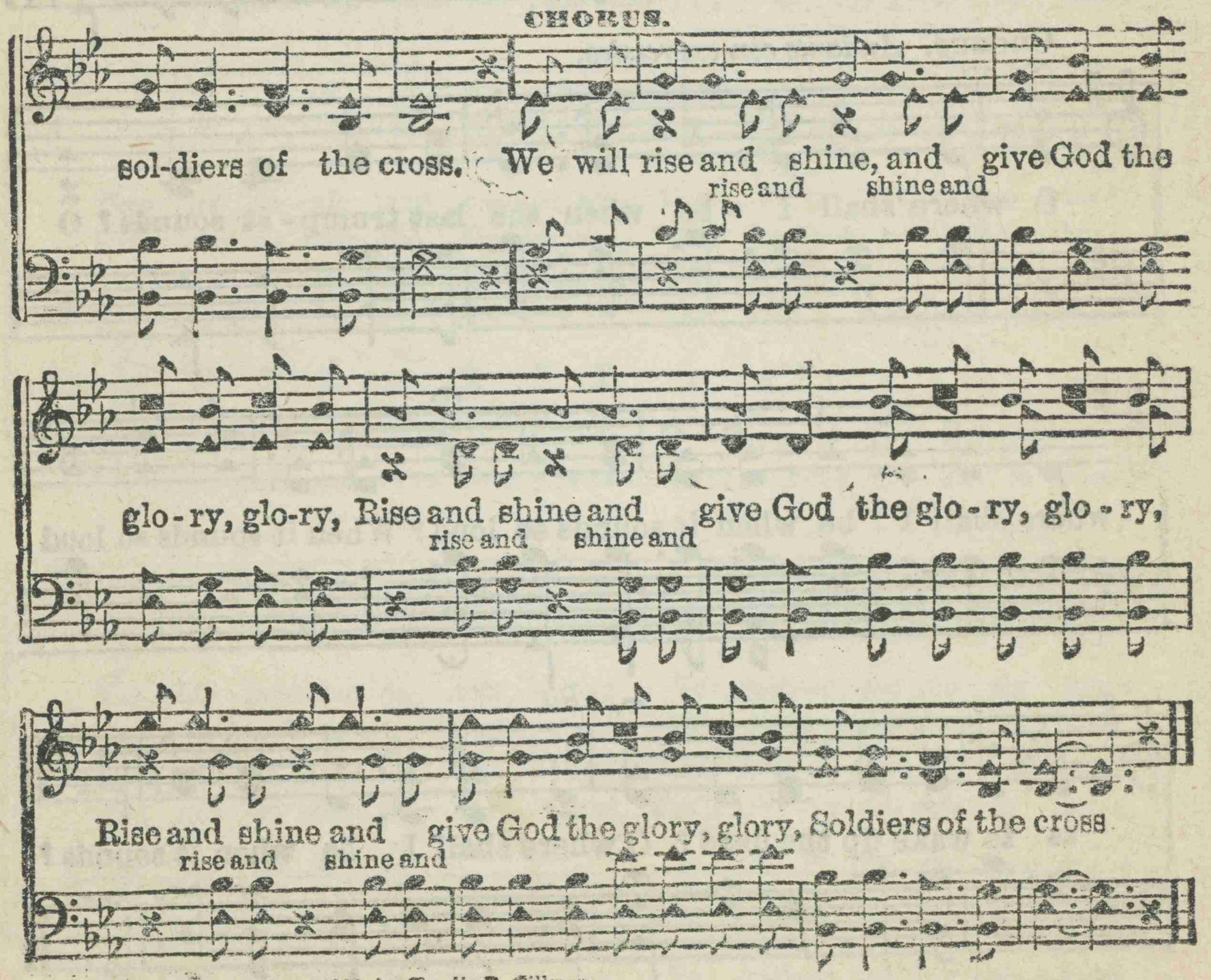


1. We are climbing Jacob's ladder, ladder, We are climbing
2. Each day brings me one round higher, higher, Each day brings me
3. Je-sus cleanseth all who trust Him, trust Him, Je-sus cleanseth
4. Don't you wish you had this blessing, blessing, Don't you wish you
5. Je-sus died that you might have it, have it, Jesus died that



Jacob's ladder, ladder, We are climbing Jacob's ladder, ladder,
one round higher, higher, Each day brings me one round higher, higher,
all who trust Him, trust Him, Je-sus cleanseth all who trust Him, trust Him,
had this blessing, blessing, Don't you wish you had this blessing, blessing,
you might have it, have it, Je-sus died that you might have it, have it,

CHORUS.



sol-diers of the cross. We will rise and shine, and give God the
glo-ry, glo-ry, Rise and shine and give God the glo-ry, glo-ry,
Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory, Soldiers of the cross

Arrangement copyright, 1903, by Charlie D. Tillman.

No. 142.

Where Shall I Be?

ANON.

ARR. R. E. WINSETT.

Andante.

SEMI-CHORUS.

1. When judg-ment day is draw-ing nigh, Where shall I be?
   When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
2. When wick-ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
   When hills and mountains flee a-way, Where shall I be?
3. When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
   When all the saints redeemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

SEMI-CHORUS.

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be?
And to the rocks and mount-ains flee, Where shall I be?
When all the works of men de-cay, Where shall I be?
Shall from God's an-gry pres-ence roll, Where shall I be?
For-ev-er blessed at God's right hand, Where shall I be?

CHORUS. *Andante con expressivo.*

O where shall I be when the last trump-et sounds? O

where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud

Rit.

as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

This arrangement property of R. E. Winsett.

No. 143. The Life Boat.

First 3 verses anon. Last verse by F. M. C — Arr. by F. M. G.

1. We're float-ing down the stream of time, We have not long to stay;
2. Some-times the Dev - il tempts me, And says its all in vain
3. The life - boat soon is com - ing, By eyes of faith I see
4. Oh, now's the time to get on board, While she is pass-ing by;

Cho.—Then cheer, my broth-er, cheer, Our tri - als will soon be o'er,

The storm - y clouds of dark - ness Will turn to bright - est day.
To try to live a Chris-tian life And walk in Je - sus' name;
As she sweeps thro' the wa - ters To res - cue you and me,
But if you stand and wait too long, You shall for - ev - er die;

Our lov'd ones we shall meet, shall meet, Up - on the gold - en shore.

Then let us all take cour - age, For we're not left a - lone;
But then we hear the Mas-ter say, "I'll lend you a help-ing hand,
And land us safe - ly in the port With friends we love so dear.
The fare is paid for one and all, The Cap - tain bids you come,

We're pil-grims and we're strangers here, We're seek-ing a city to come,

Chorus. D. C.

The life - boat soon is com - ing To gath-er the Jew - els home.
And if you'll on - ly trust me, I'll guide you to that land."
"Get read - y," cries the Cap - tain; "Oh, look, she's al - most here."
And get on board the life - boat, She'll car - ry you safe - ly home.

The life - boat soon is com - ing, To gath-er the Jew - els home.

No. 144.

He Bore It All

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY V. O. STAMPS

Virgil O. Stamps

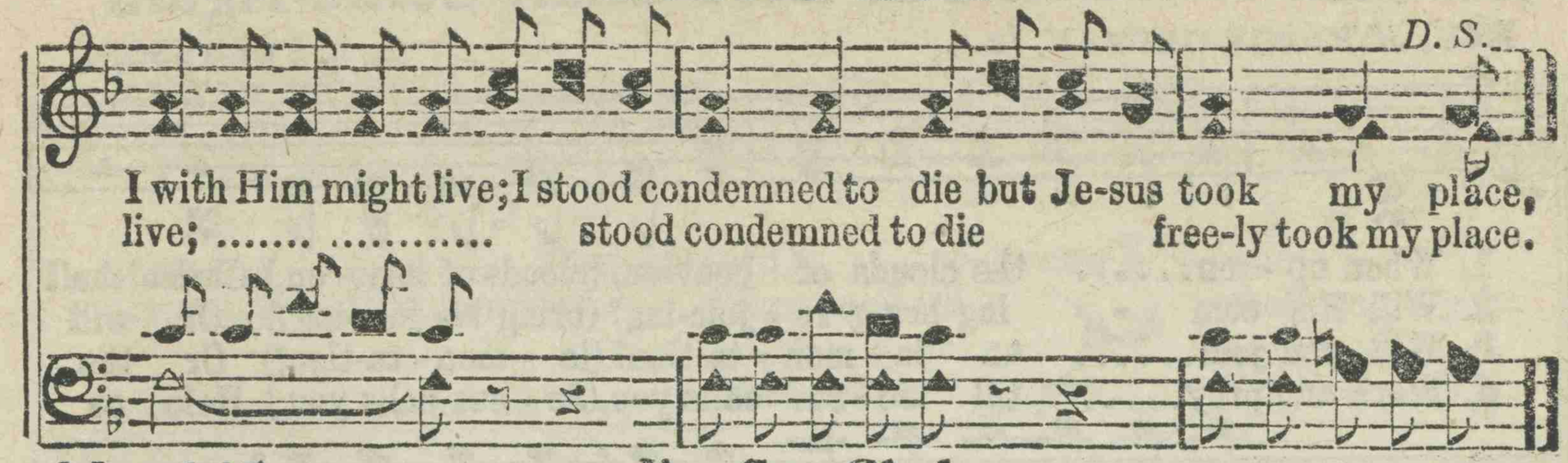
1. My pre-cious Sav - ior suf-fered pain and ag - o - ny, He bore it all .... that I might live; .... He broke the bonds of
2. They placed a crown of thorns up - on my Sav-ior's head. By cru - el man with
3. Up Cal-v'ry's hill in shame the bless - ed Sav - ior trod, free-ly bore it all I with Him might live; Between two thieves they

sin and set the cap - tive free, all that I might
spear His side was pierced and bled,
cru-- ci - fied the Son of God, He bore it all that I might

in His presence live. He bore it all that I might see His
live..... ..... Je - sus bore it all.

shin - ing face, Free - ly bore it all,
see His shin-ing face, He bore it all .... that I might

He Bore It All

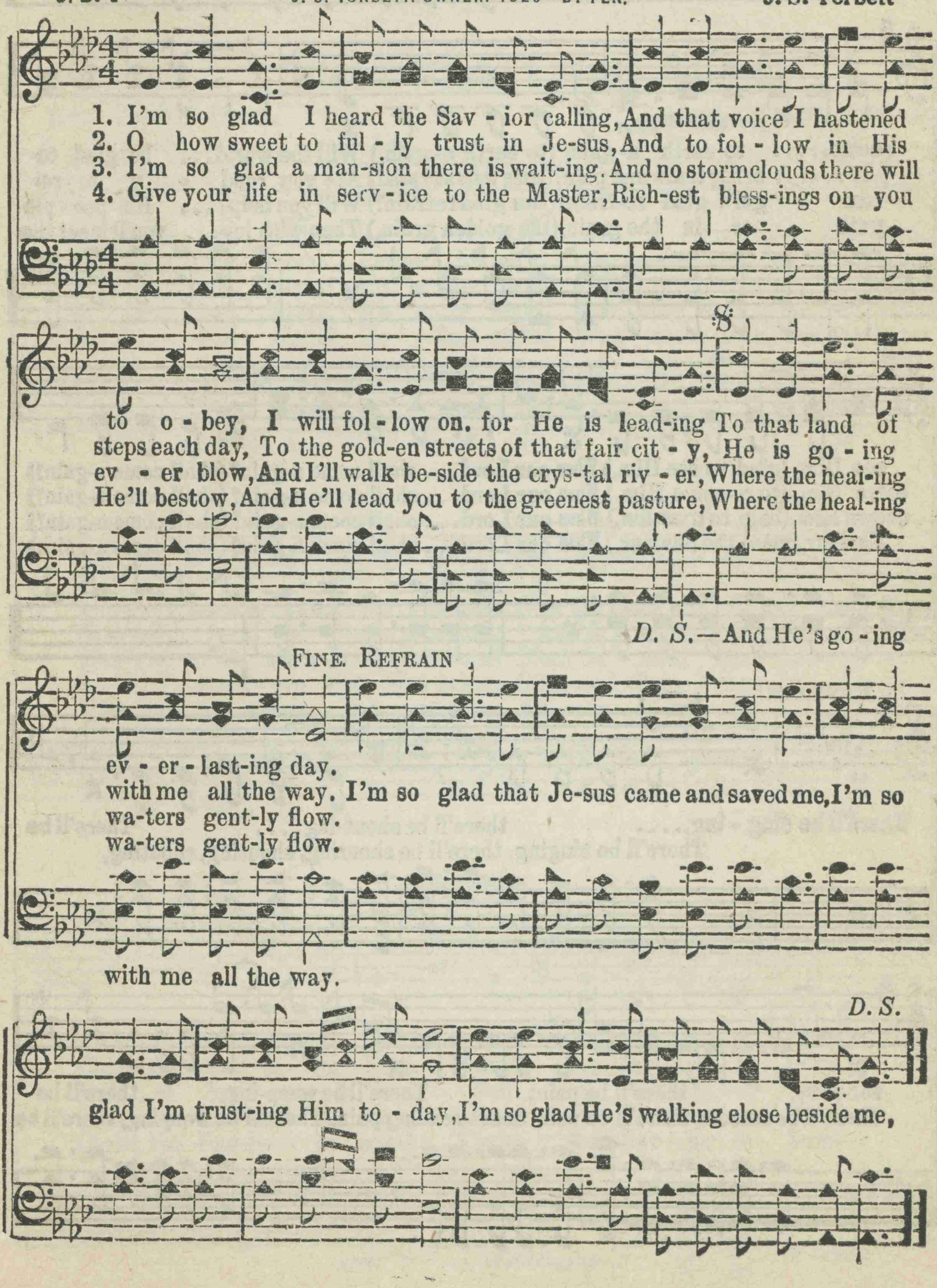


No. 145. I'm So Glad

J. S. T

J. S. TORBETT. OWNER. 1926 BY PER.

J. S. Torbett



No. 146. When Our Lord Shall Come Again.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. L. FERGUSON.

1. When up - on..... the clouds of heav-en, (clouds of heav- en,) Christ shall
2. Will His com - ing bring re - joic-ing? (bring re- joic-ing?) Or will
3. Will you join..... in la - men - ta-tion? (la - men - ta-tion?) Or the
4. Work and pray..... till Je - sus calls you,(Je - sus calls you,) Help to

come..... to earth a-gain, (to earth a-gain,) Will the world... be glad to
it ..... bring tears and pain?(bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re-
an - gel's glad re-frain?(their glad refrain?) Will you help.... His peo - ple
gath - er in the grain,(the golden grain,) Then with joy... you'll meet the
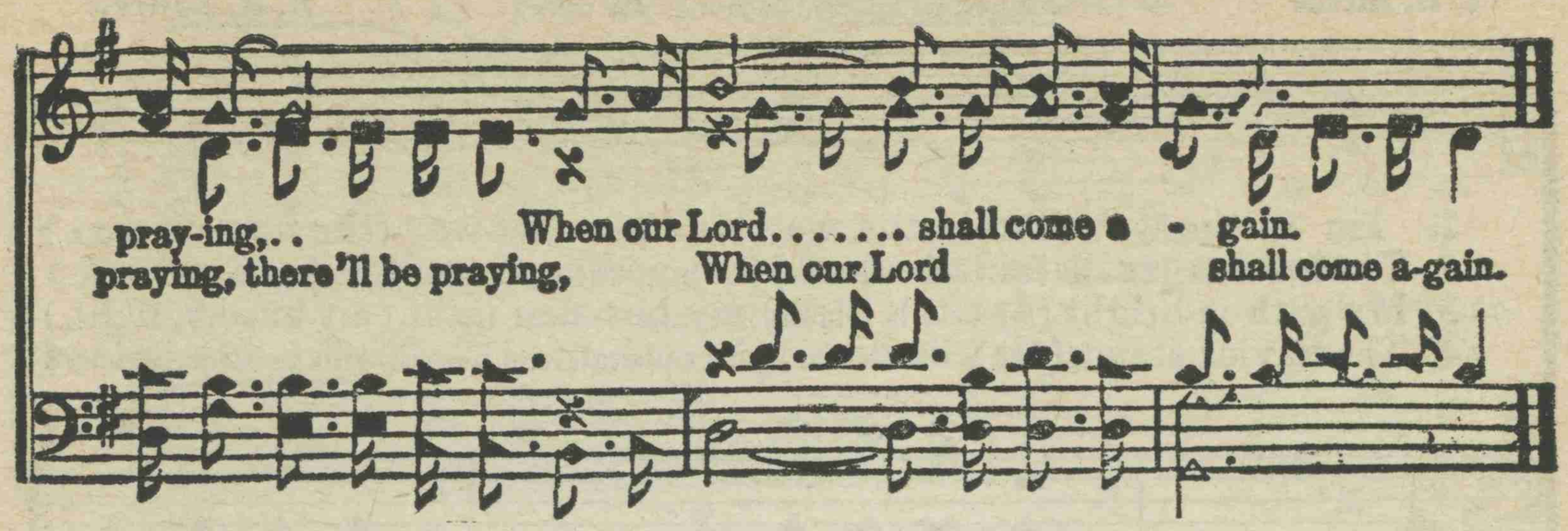
see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
ceive Him, (to re-ceive Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
crown Him,(help to crown Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
Saviour,(meet the Saviour,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain.)

REFRAIN.

There'll be sing - ing,.... there'll be shout-ing.... There'll be
There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,
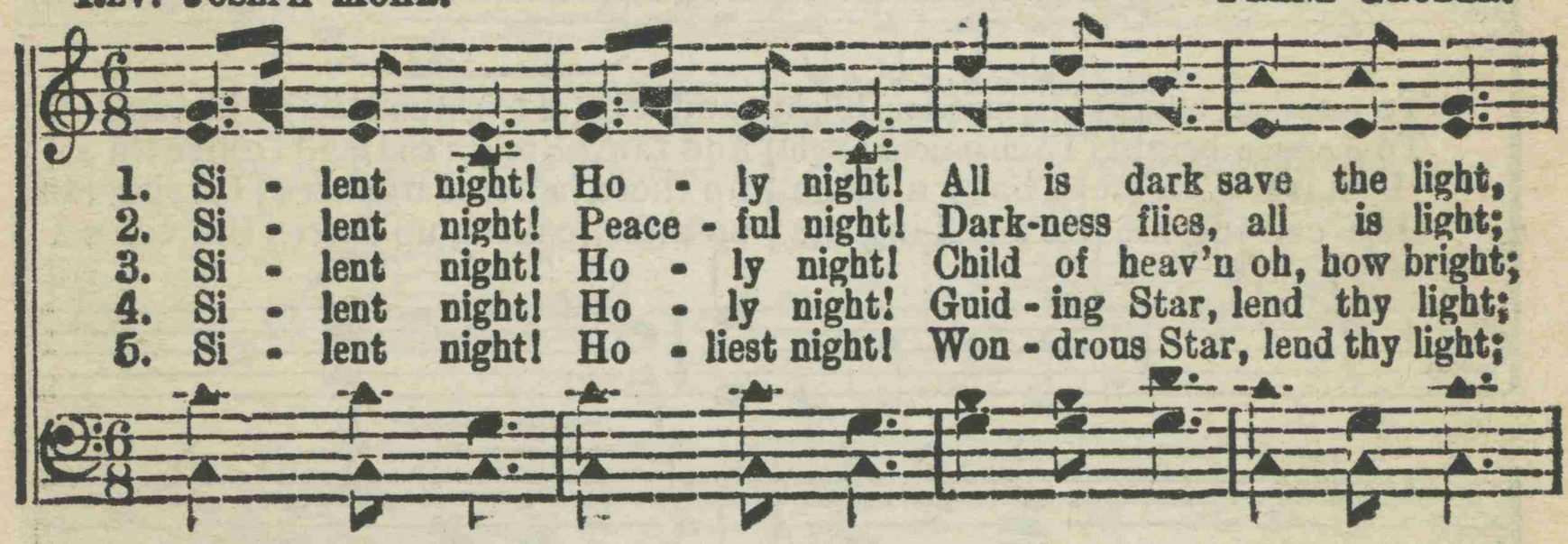
sor-row,.. there'll be pain; There'll be weep-ing, there'll be
There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart-rending pain, There'll be weeping, there'll be

When Our Lord Shall Come. Concluded.



No. 147. Silent Night! Holy Night!

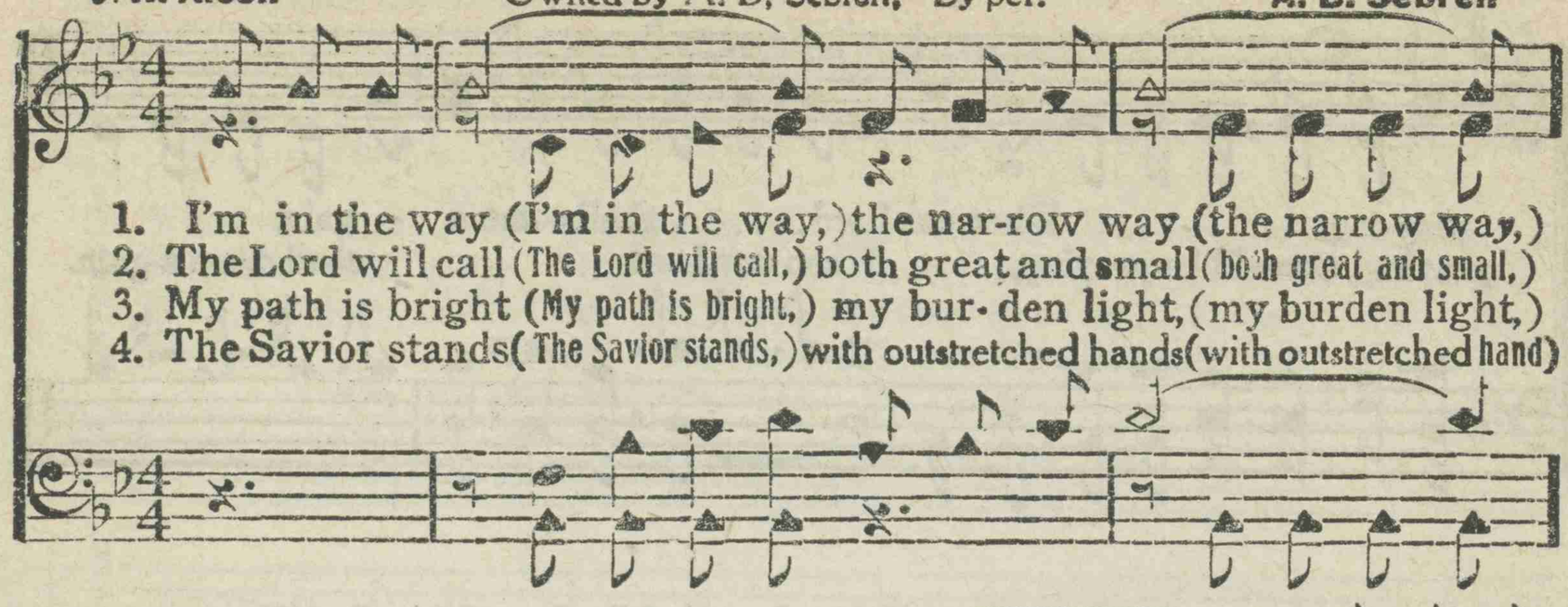
REV. JOSEPH MOHR. FRANZ GRUBER.



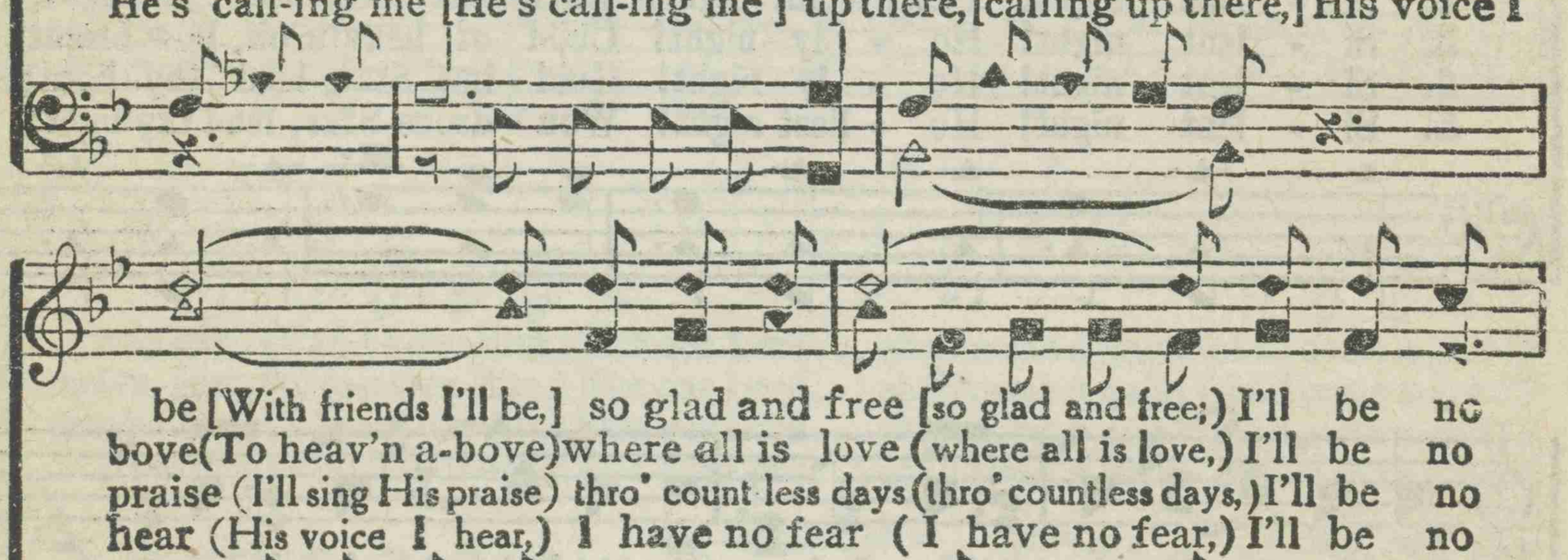
No. 148. I'll Be No Stranger There.

J. H. Alcon — Owned by A. B. Sebren, By per. — A. B. Sebren
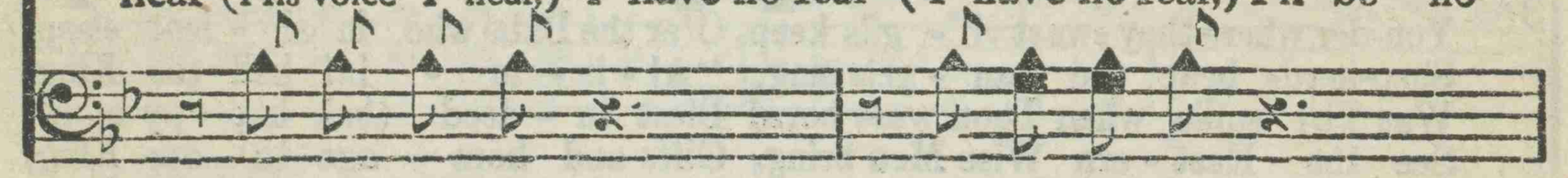
1. I'm in the way (I'm in the way,) the nar-row way (the narrow way,)
2. The Lord will call (The Lord will call,) both great and small (both great and small,)
3. My path is bright (My path is bright,) my bur- den light, (my burden light,)
4. The Savior stands (The Savior stands,) with outstretched hands (with outstretched hand)



To mansions bright (To mansions bright) and fair, (so bright and fair,) With friends I'l
To mansion bright [To mansions bright] and fair,] so bright and fair,] To heav'n a-
I have a home [I have a home] up there, [a home up there,] I'll sing His
He's call-ing me [He's call-ing me] up there, [calling up there,] His voice I

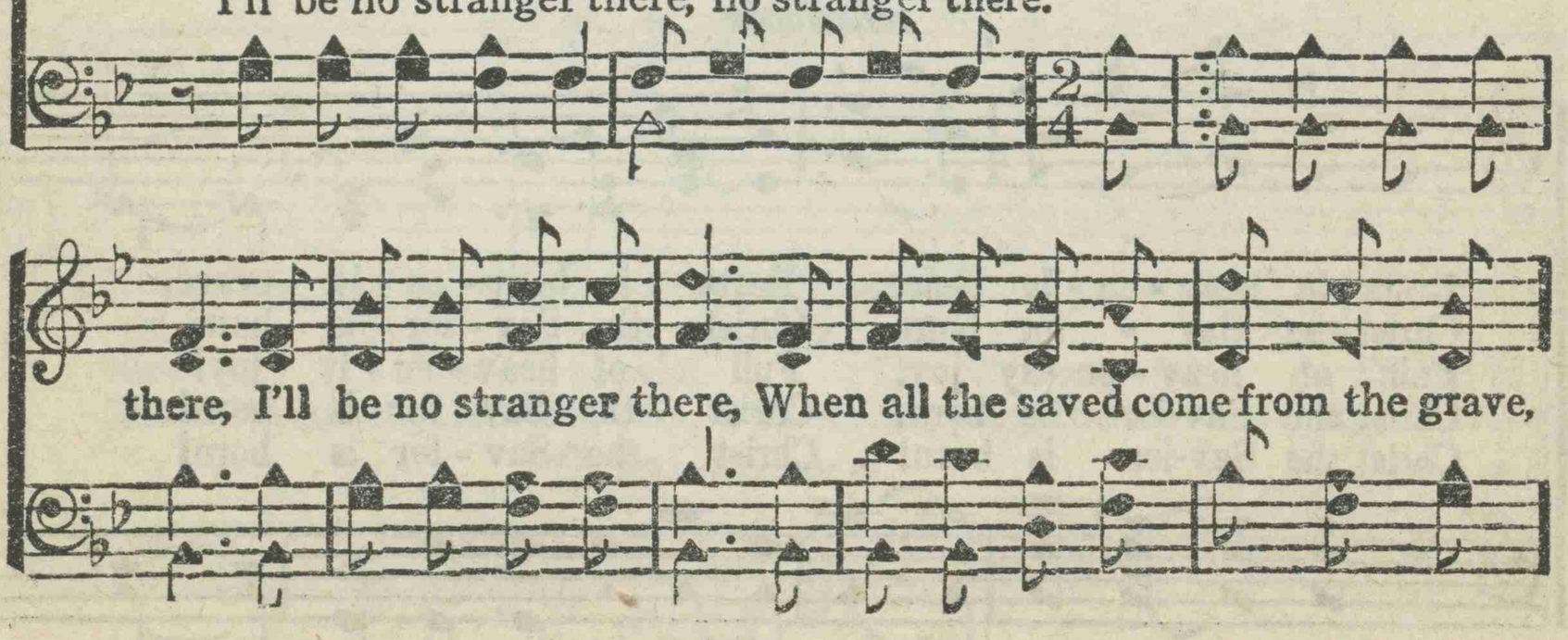


be [With friends I'll be,] so glad and free [so glad and free;) I'll be no
bove (To heav'n a-bove) where all is love (where all is love,) I'll be no
praise (I'll sing His praise) thro' count less days (thro' countless days,) I'll be no
hear (His voice I hear,) I have no fear (I have no fear,) I'll be no



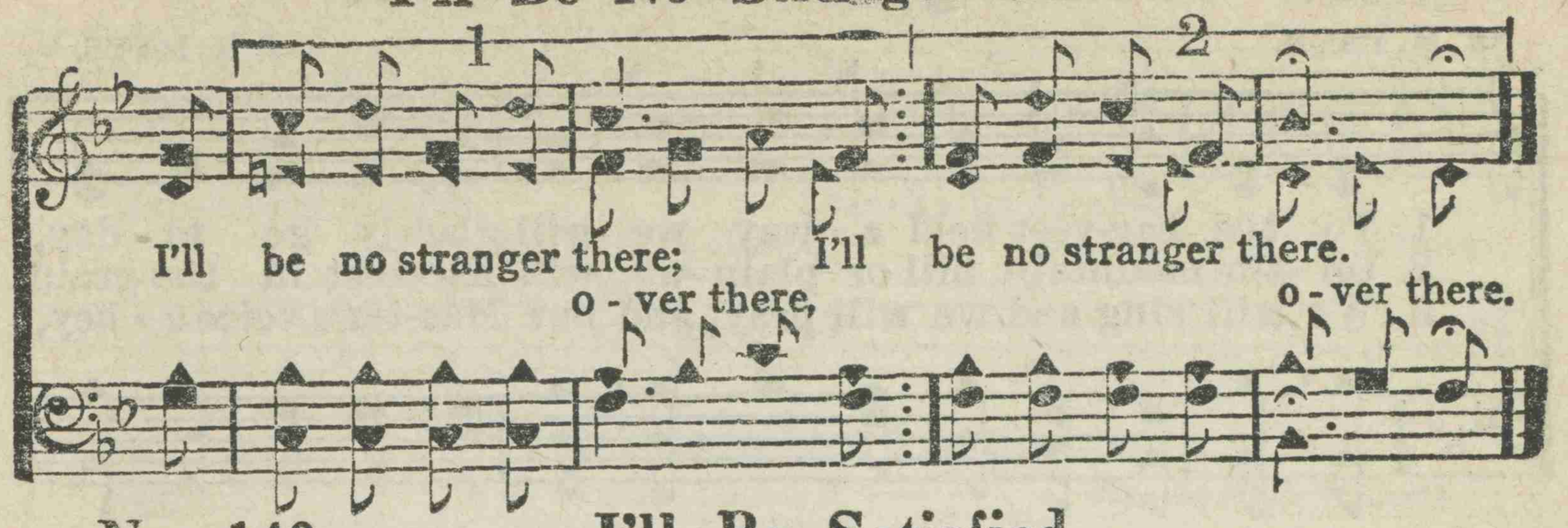
REFRAIN

stran - - ger there I'll be no stan-ger
I'll be no stranger there, no stranger there.



there, I'll be no stranger there, When all the saved come from the grave,

I'll Be No Stranger There.



No. 149. I'll Be Satisfied.

Joe H. Pannell — T. N. Pannell, Owner, By per. — T. N. Pannell

No. 150. Gathering Beautiful Sheaves.

A. M. PACE. J. H. MAYS.

1. To the har-vest field a - way we will glad-ly go to - day,
2. On the mountain, hill or plain we will har-vest in the grain,
3. We will sing and we will pray, and our Mas-ter's voice o - bey,

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti-ful sheaves;
Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves;

From the ear - ly dawn till night we will la - bor with our might,
Yes, we'll la - bor far and near, nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fear,
As we go in for-eign lands, do- ing what our Lord commands,

D. S. *Praise the Lord, we're on our way to that land of end- less day,*

FINE.

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti- ful sheaves.
Gathering golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves.
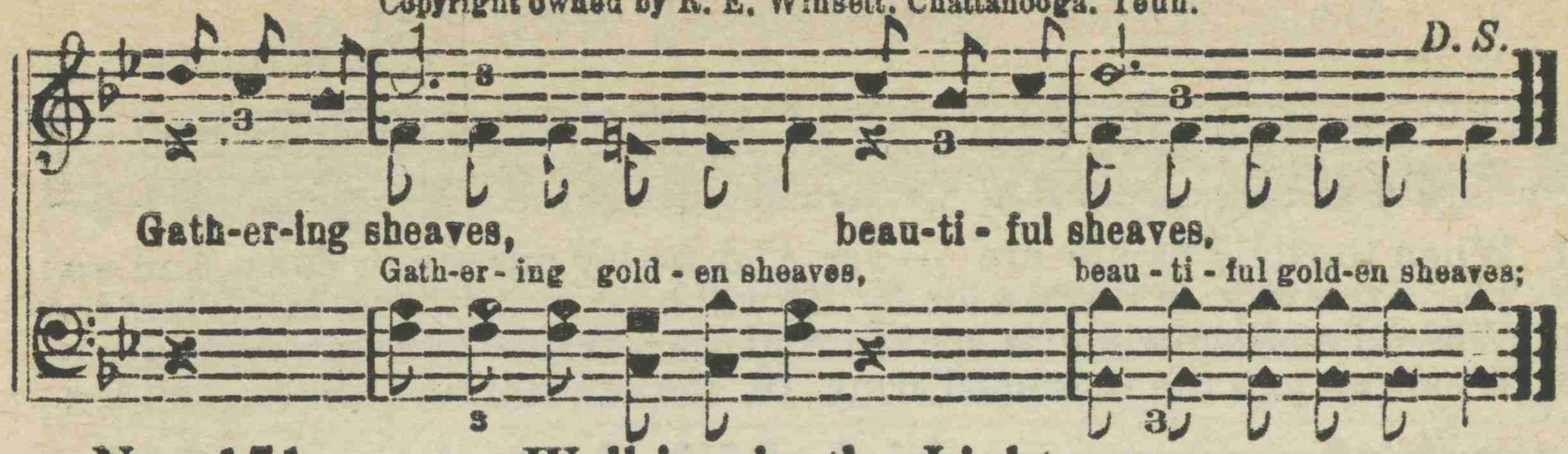
REFRAIN.

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti- ful sheaves,
Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves,

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Gathering Beautiful Sheaves

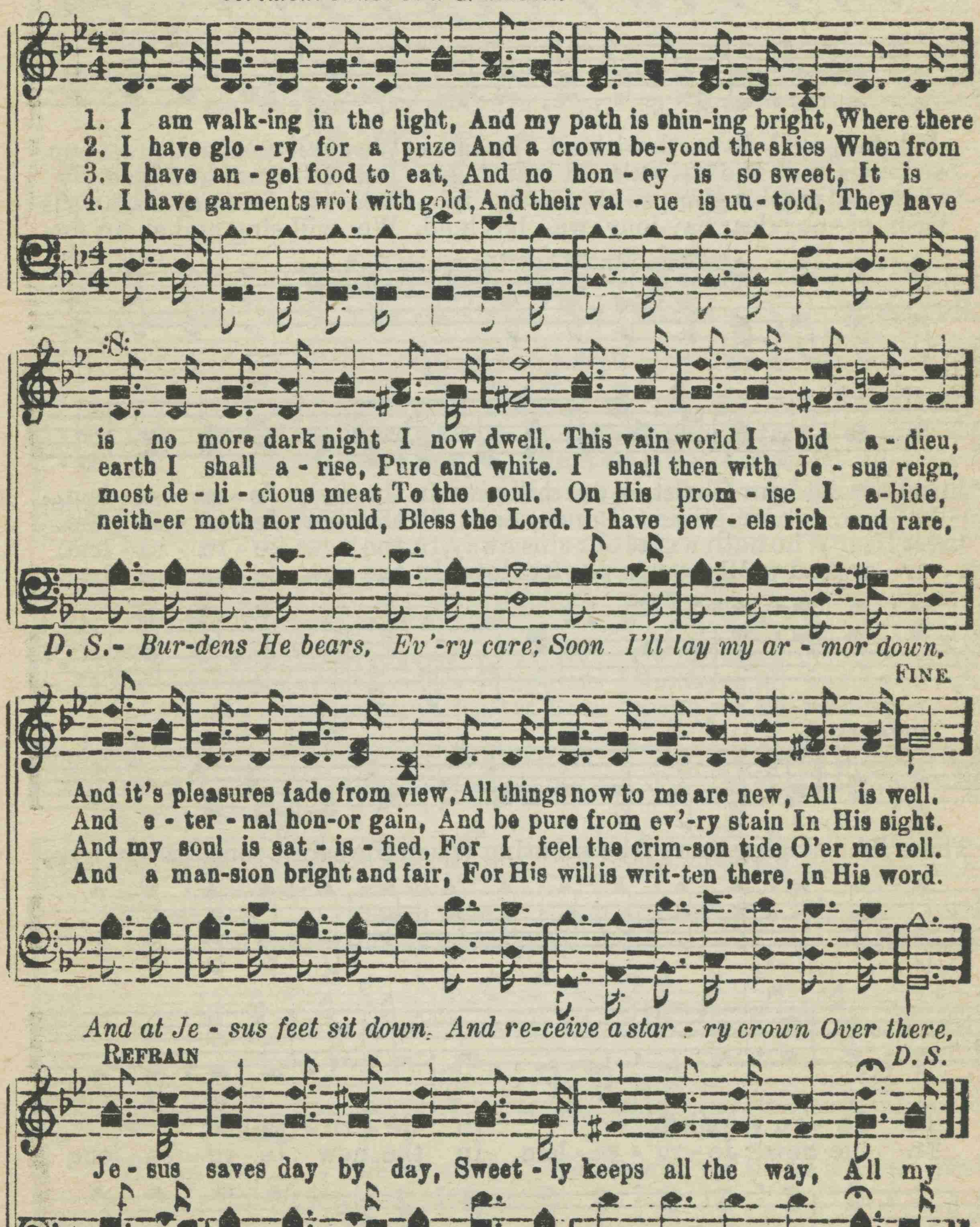
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No. 151 Walking in the Light

Anon "If we we walk in the light."— Arr. by R. E. Winsett

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No. 152.

In the New Jerusalem.

J. B. W.

C. B. WIDMEYER.
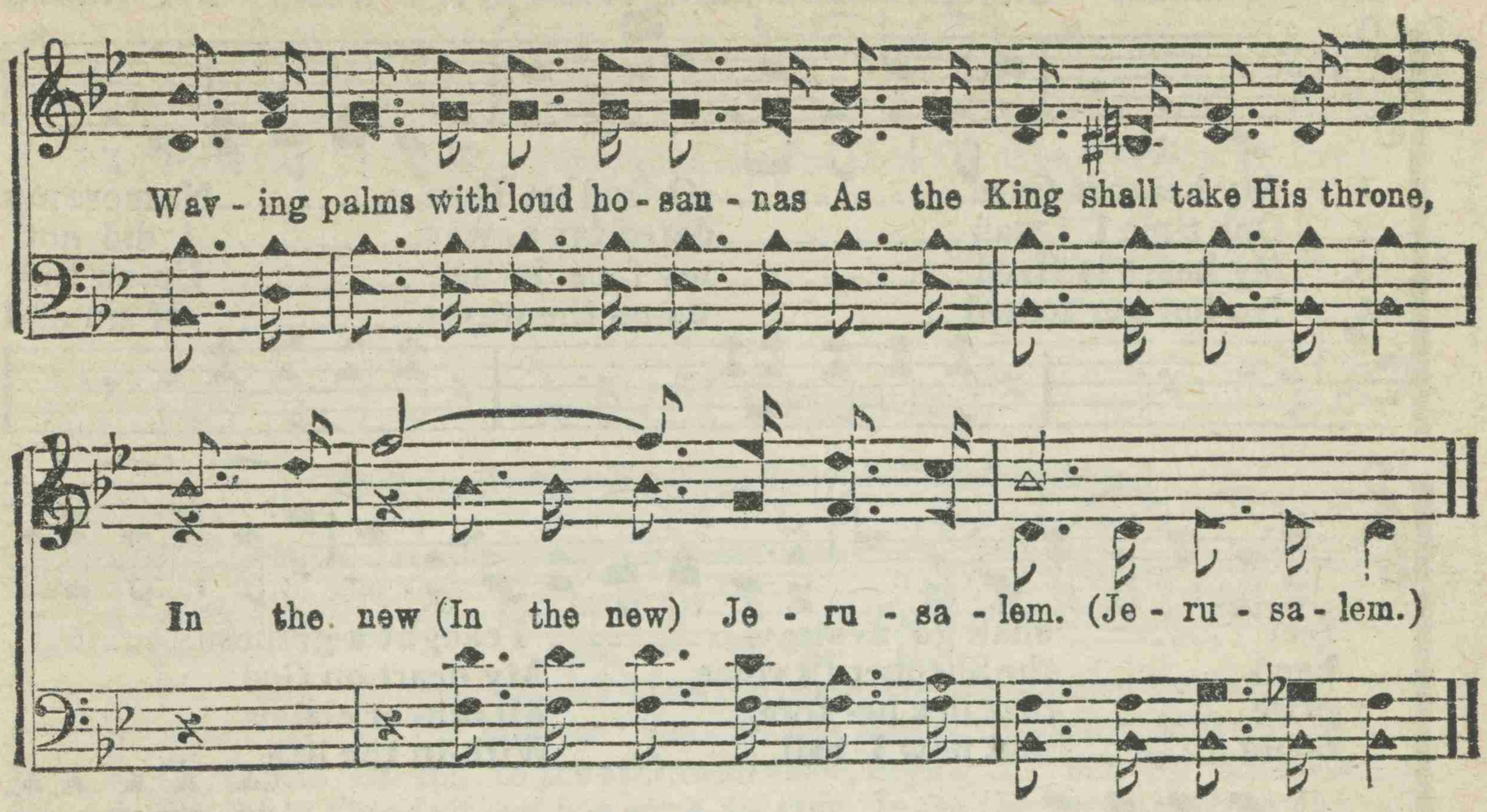
1. When the toils of life are o-ver And we lay our armor down, And we bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.
2. Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand, Thro' the test-ings and the tri-als I must go; But I'll trust and glad-ly fol-low, For sometime I'll understand, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.
3. When the last good-by is spoken And the tear stains wiped away, And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo-ry fair, Then with bound-ing hearts we'll meet Him Who hath washed our sins away, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.
4. When we join the ransomed army In the summerland above, And the face of our dear Sav-iour we be-hold, We will sing and shout for-ev-er And we'll grow in per-fect love, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

CHORUS.

There'll be singing, there'll be shouting When the saints come marching home,
In Je-ru-sa-lem, In Je-ru-sa-lem;
In the new Je-ru-sa-lem, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem;

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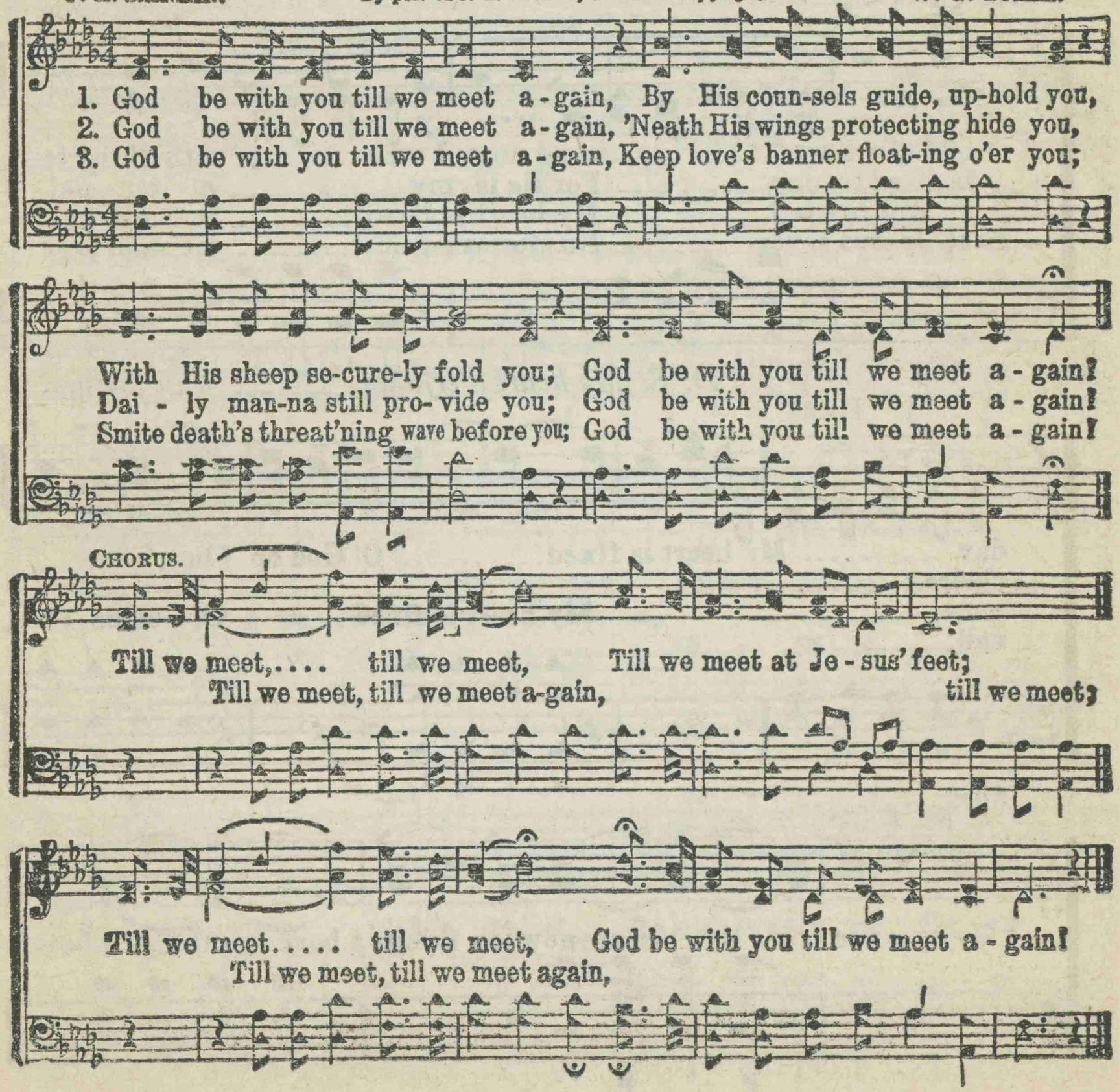
In the New Jerusalem. Concluded.



No. 153.

GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright. W. G. TOMER.



154

My Heart Is Fixed.

Herbert Buffum Copyright MCMXX in Jehovah's Praise. by R, E. Winsett R. E. Winsett

1 My heart is fixed ... O God on Thee, ... No more my feet ... shall go a- stray, ... I caught a glimpse ...
2. One time I wan ... dered far a- way, ... I did not heed ... the Shepherd's voice, ... My heart on God ...
3. My heart is fixed ... my face is set, ... Up-on the prize ... that lies be- fore, ... All oth- er claims ...
4. No lon- ger tossed ... up-on the waves, ... Of sin and doubt ... but now I sail, ... With-in the life

of Cal-va- ry, ... And now I walk ... with Christ to -
is fixed to- day, ... For He is my ... e - ter - nal
I will re - ject ... My heart is fixed ... for - ev - er -
boat, Je- sus saves ... No storms a-gainst ... me shall pre-

D. S. My heart o'erflows ... with joy and
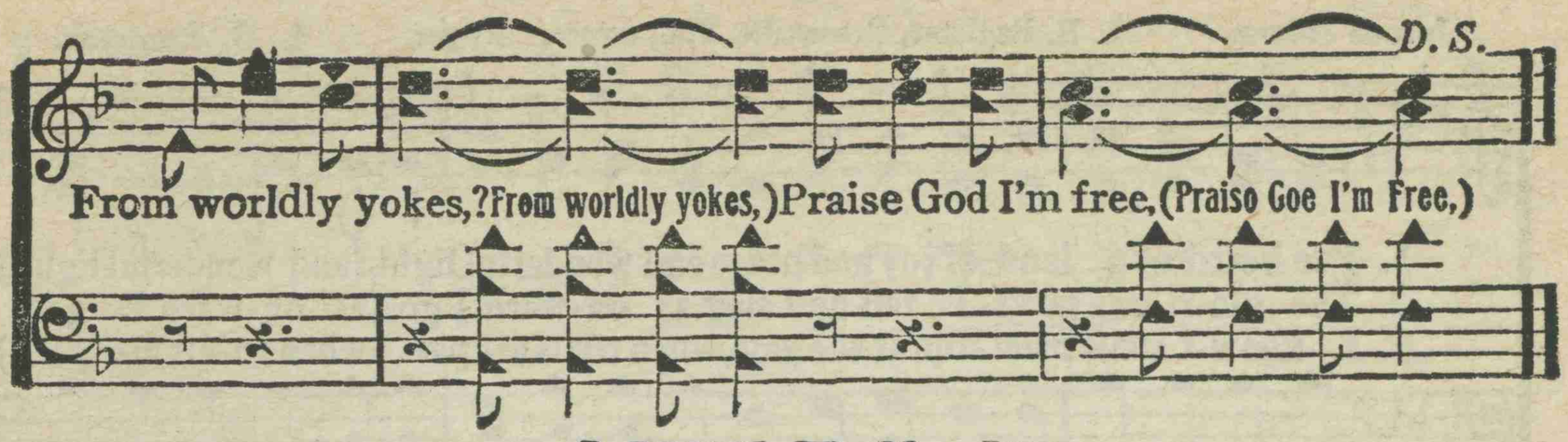
FINE.

day ... My heart is fixed ... O! God on Thee, ...
choice. ...
more, ... My heart is fixed O! God on Thee,
vail. ...

love. ...

My eyes are now, (My eyes are now) on things a-bove, (on things a-bove,)

My Heart Is Fixed.
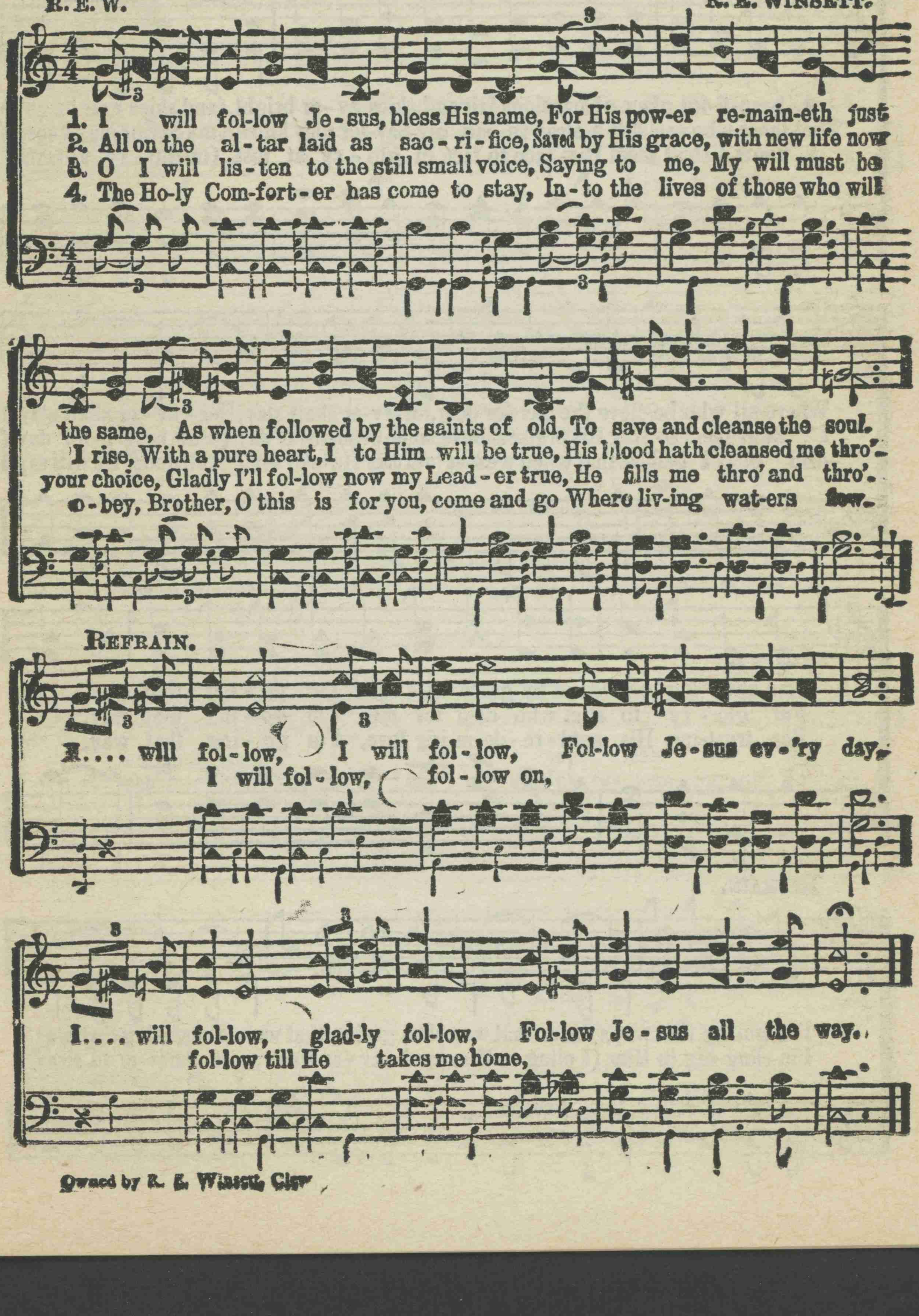


No. 155.

I Will Follow.

(Inscribed to the Houston School of the Prophets.)

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.



Owned by R. E. Winsett, Clerk

No. 156.

I'm Going That Way.

James Kowe. L. B. Register, Greenville, Fla., owner. By per. L. B. Register.

1. I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wonderful light, (and wonderful light,)
2. The glo-ri-ous news I tell and sing, as on-ward I go, (as on-ward I go,)
3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when trials are past, (when tri-als are past,)

A beau-ti-ful place of mansions fair and skies ev-er bright, (and skies ever bright;)
That those who are still a-stray in sin my Sav-ior may know. (my Savior may know,)
I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo-ry at last, (in glo-ry at last;)
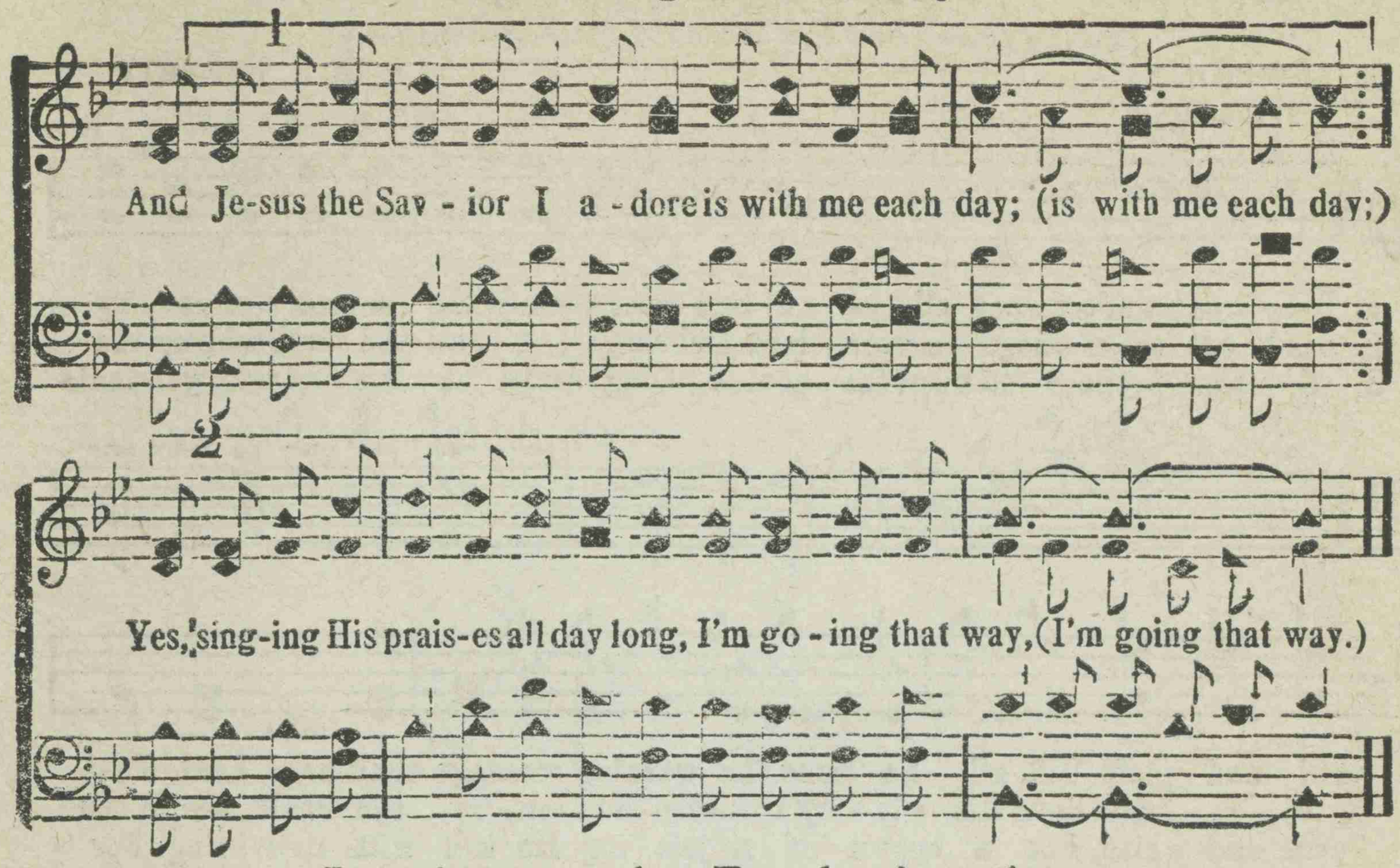
Where all who be-lieve the Sav-ior dear, for-ev-er shall stay, (for-ev-er shall stay,)
I want them to sing His praise a-bove, some beau-ti-ful day. (some beau-ti-ful day,)
And oh, I believe that when we meet "well done" He will say. ("well done" He will say,)

And hav-ing been saved by grace di-vine, I'm go-ing that way.
For glo-ry to Him who died for me, I'm go-ing that way.
For trust-ing His soul-re-deem-ing love, I'm go-ing that way.

REFRAIN.
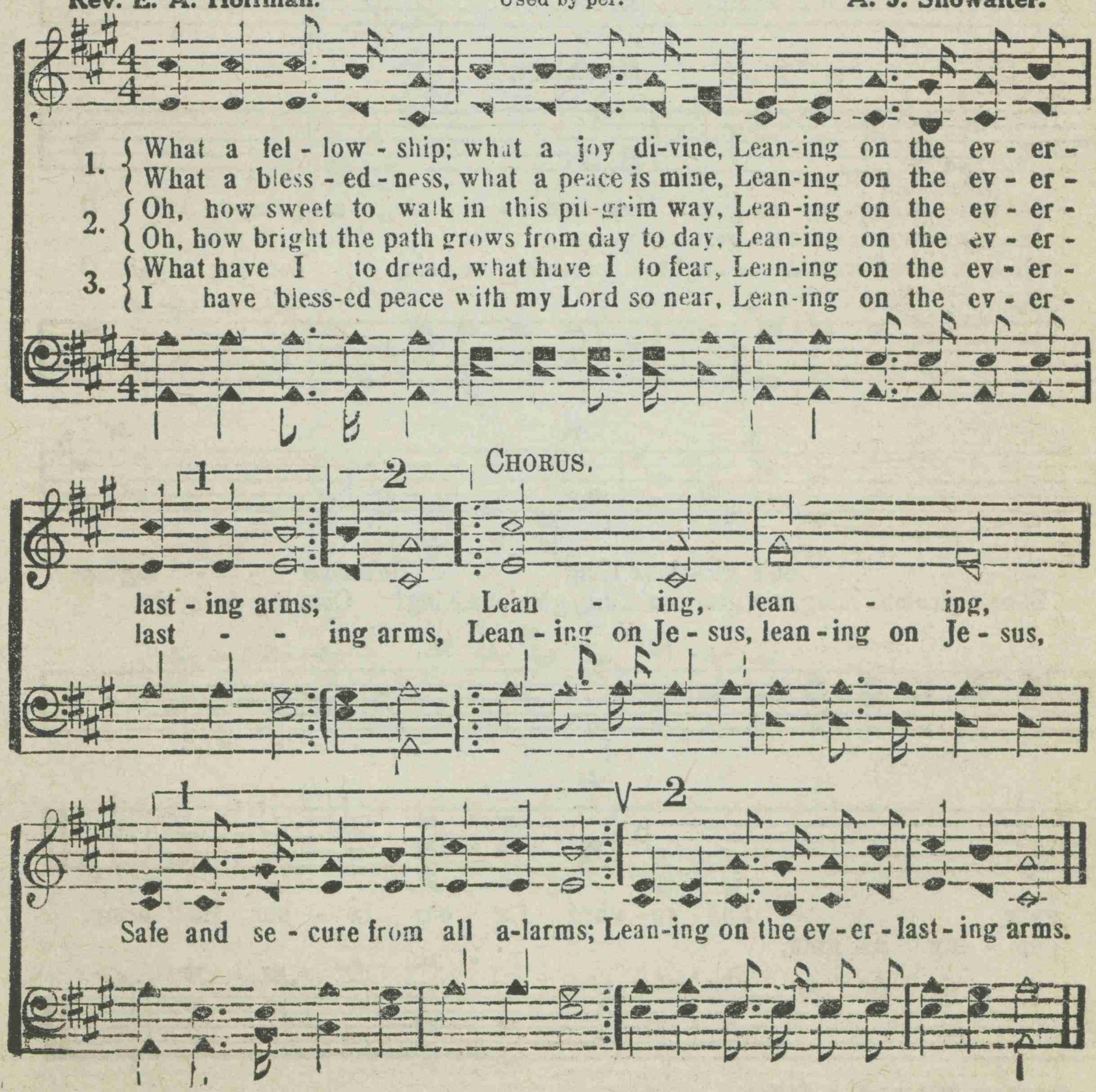
I'm go-ing that way, (I'm on that way,) I'm go-ing that way, (I'm go-ing that way.)
I'm cling-ing to Him, (I cling te Him,) and nev-er to stray, (and nev-er to stray,)

I'm Going That Way.



No. 157. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Used by per. **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 158.

The Coming King.

(To my friend and teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.)

E. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

With vigor.

1. Blow ye the trumpet, all ye Zi-on's host, Sound the a-larm o'er ev-'ry
2. Send out the message o-ver land and sea, Let all the earth take up the
3. O then prepare to meet the com-ing King! Washed in His blood with garments

hill and plain, Till all na-tions the warning message shall have heard That
glad re-frain, Soon His glo-ry transcen-dent ev-'ry eye shall see, When
pure and white, For a crown of re-joic-ing He will with Him bring For

REFRAIN.

Je-sus is com-ing a-gain! He's com - - ing a-gain, O
Je-sus to earth comes a-gain.
all who have fought the good fight. com-ing a-gain, com-ing a-gain, O

Zi - - on's glo-rious King! He's com - - ing a-
Zi-on's glorious King, our glorious King, glorious King! Com-ing to reign,

gain, And re-ward for our la-bor He'll bring.
com-ing a-gain,

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No. 159. When the Redeemed are Gathering In.

Propert of W. H. Dutton, Comanche, Texas, by per.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. H. DUTTON.

1. I am think-ing of the rap-ture in our blessed home on high, When the re-
2. There will be a great pro-ces-sion o - ver on the streets of gold,
3. Saints will sing redemption's sto-ry with their voic-es clear and strong,
4. Then the Sav-ior will give or-ders to pre-pare the banquet board,

deemed..... are gath-er-ing in;..... How we'll raise the heav'nly
O, what mu-sic, O, what
Then the an - gels all will

When the redeemed are gathering in; (are gath-er-ing in;) And we'll hear His in - vi-

an-them in that cit - y in the sky, When the redeemed..... are gath- er- ing
sing-ing o'er the cit - y will be rolled,
list-en, for they can-not join that song,
ta-tion, "Come, ye blessed of the Lord"

When the redeemed are gath- er- ing

FINE REFRAIN

in, (are gath-er-ing in, (When the redeemed (When the redeemed) are gath - er - ing
How we will shout, (How we will shout,) and how we will

D. S.

in, (are gath-er-ing in,) Washed like the Snow..... and free from all sin.
sing, (and how we will sing,) (*Omit D. S.*) Washed like the snow, and free from all sin.

No. 160. Glory Hallelujah in the Soul.

G. T. B. Owned by R. E. Winsett. G. T. BYRD.

1. When I came to Christ, I was all de - filed, Now there's glo-ry hal - le-
2. Yes, I came to Christ with my load of sin, There's a glo - ry hal - le-
3. Come, O wan - der - er, come and go with me, There's a glo - ry hal - le-
4. I will hon - or Christ where-so-e'er I go, There's a glo - ry hal - le-
5. When I leave the earth I will say good-by, There's a glo - ry hal - le-

lu - jah in my soul; Since I saw the blood and was rec - on - ciled,
lu - jah in my soul; And I plead and knock'd till He let me in,
lu - jah in my soul; Come and see what Christ's blood will do for thee,
lu - jah in my soul; His blood has wash'd me as white as snow,
lu - jah in my soul; I will soar towards heav'n, far a - bove the sky,

CHORUS.

There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul. There is glo - ry,
There is glo - ry,
There is glo - ry, There's a glo-ry hal - le - lu-jah in my soul, There is
There is glo-ry,
glo - ry, There is glo - ry, There's a glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah in my soul.
There is glory, There is glory,

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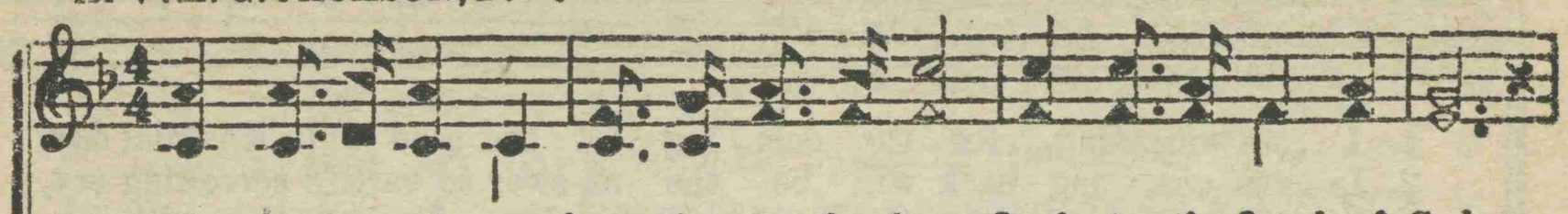
No. 161 Look to the Lamb of God

Owned by R. E. Winsett
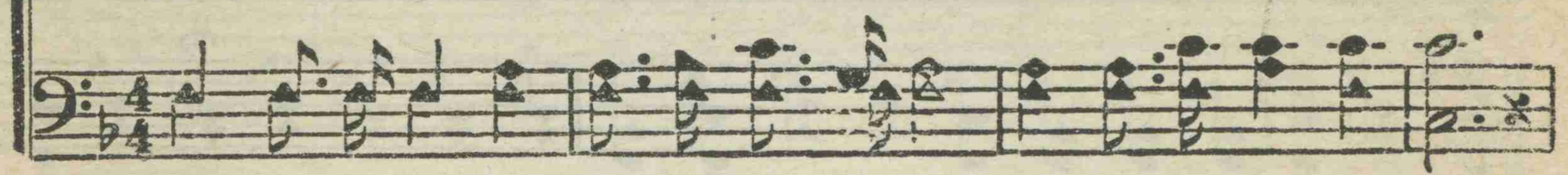
From Gospel Message in Song
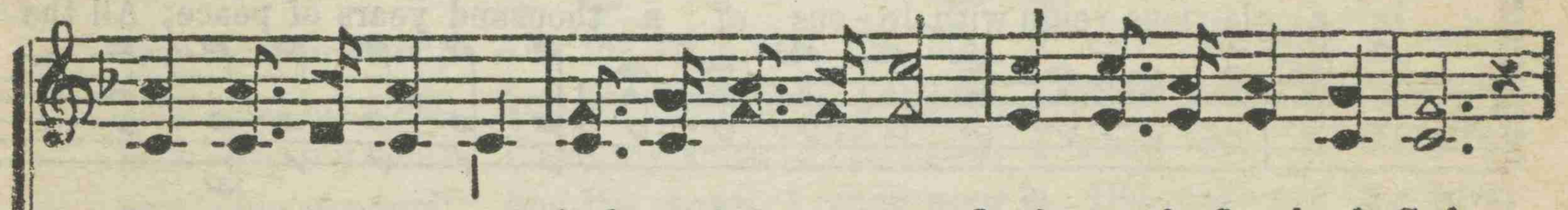
REV. H. G. JACKSON, D. D.

JAMES M BLACK.
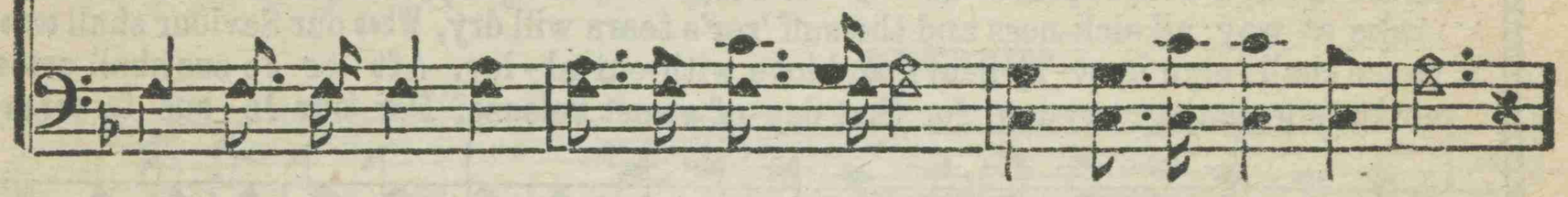


1. If you from sin are long - ing to be free, Look to the Lamb of God;
2. When Satan tempts, and doubts and fears assail, Look to the Lamb of God;
3. Are you a - wea - ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;
4. Fear not when shadows on your path-way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;
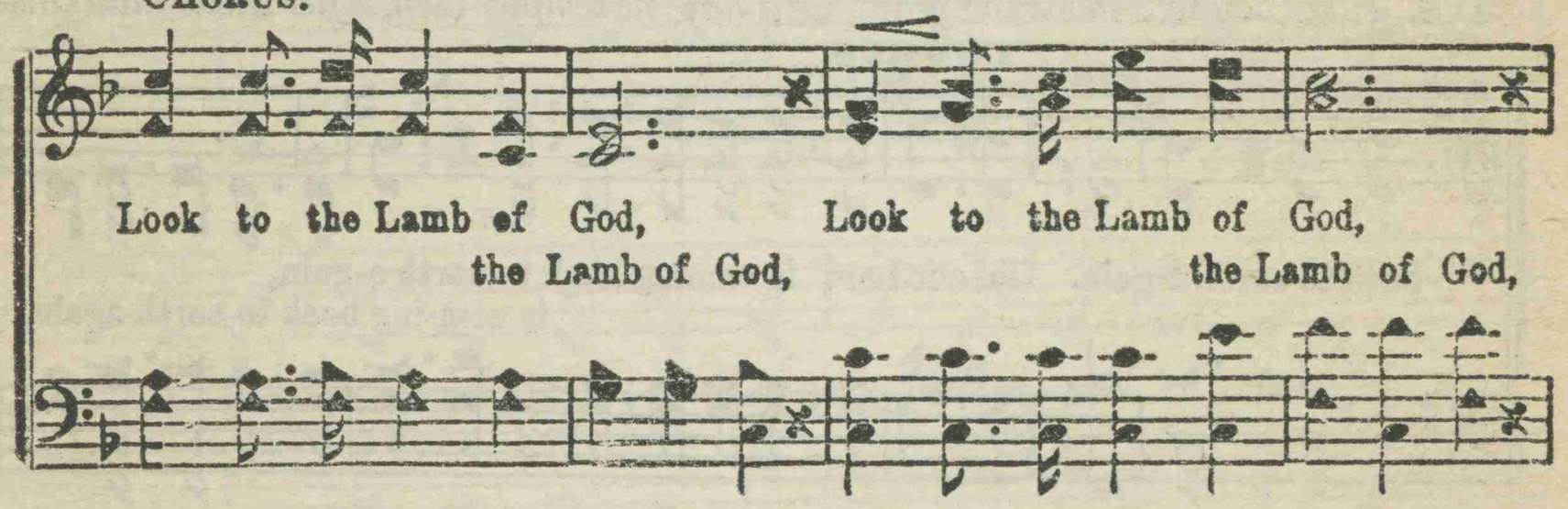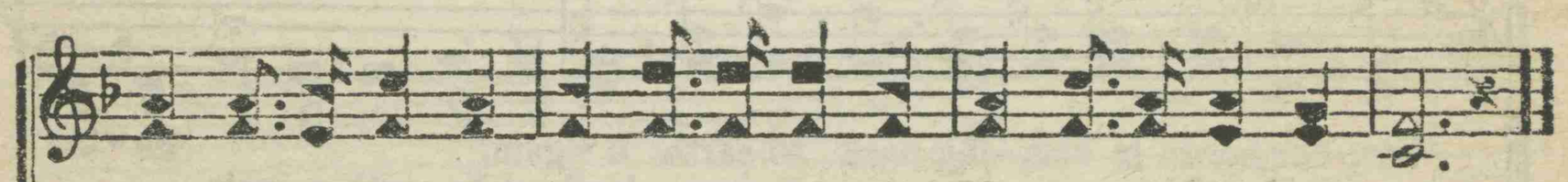




He, to re-deem you, died on Cal - va - ry, Look to the Lamb of God.
You in His strength shall o - ver all pre-vail, Look to the Lamb of God.
His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God.
In joy or sor - row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.
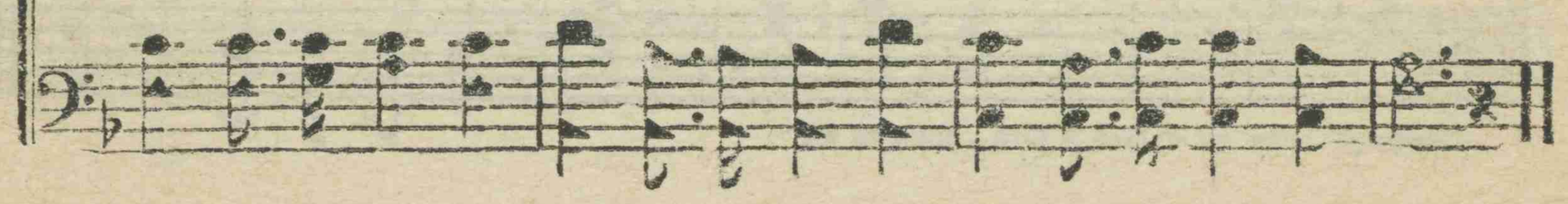


CHORUS.



Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,
the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,



For He a - lone is a - ble to save you, Look to the Lamb of God.



No. 162. OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN.

J. M. K. Acts 1: 9, 10, 11. J. M. Kirk.

1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,

When our bless-ed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
And in all His ho-ly mount-ain noth-ing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the

heart is fill'd with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For our Lord is com-ing
take a-way all sick-ness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
peace shall reign in ev-'ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come
earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet release, For our Je-sus to come

D.S. *will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, After Jesus shall come*

CHORUS.

Fine.

back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain,
is com-ing back to earth again,

back to earth a-gain.

D. S.

Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

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No. 163. Keeping My Soul.

Owned by Winsett

JAMES ROWE. D. M. SHANKS.

1. I've a song of de-light in my heart all the while, For Je-sus is
2. Ev-'ry storm I can face with as-sur-ance most sweet, For Je-sus is
3. I shall see Him at last in the cit-y of joy, For Je-sus is
4. With a won-der-ful throng I shall rest in His love, For Je-sus is

keep-ing my soul; All the tri-als of life I can face with a smile,
keep-ing my soul; And the temp-ter, I know, I shall sure-ly de-feat,
keep-ing my soul; There my voice in His praise I shall ev-er em-ploy,
keep-ing my soul; And the crown I shall wear in His pal-ace a-bove,

REFRAIN

For Je-sus is keep-ing my soul, Yes, Je-sus is keep-ing my soul,

Is keep-ing me hap-py and whole; What-so-ev-er the way

I've a song ev-'ry day, For Je-sus is keep-ing my soul.

No. 164. The Half Has Never Been Told.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Message In Song.

R. E. W. 1 Cor. 2: 9. R. E. WINSETT.

1. We've oft - en heard how Je-sus came up-on this earth to die, That we might
2 He healed the sick, the blind, the lame, and fed the mul-ti-tude, He preached the
3. His pow'r is just the same to- day to calm the troubled sea, Or give to
4. He soon will come to earth a-gain to catch a - way His bride, The mar-riage
5. O Je - sus said "go feed my lambs," who will His voice obey? And lead them

be redeemed from sin and meet Him in the sky; His per - se - cu - tions
gos- pel to the poor, was ev - er do - ing good; He gave this world the
us our heart's de- sires, what- ev- er they may be; His Spir - it comes in-
sup-per then we'll have, and with Him e'er a - bide; And reign with Him as
to the pastures green; O heed the call to - day. For "In - as-much," our
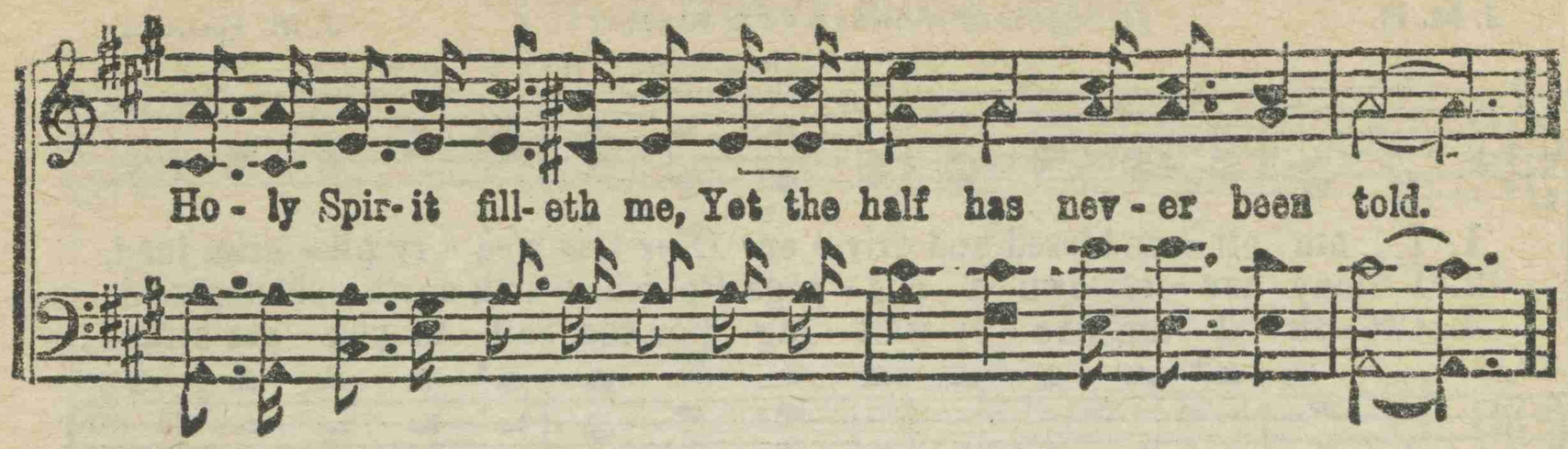
then were great, by Ju - das He was sold, He died for us! O precious love!
Gos-pel Truth, more precious far than gold, He said, "Go tell it to the lost,"
to our hearts, Great Shepherd of the fold, He gives His pow'r un- to the saints,
kings and priests up-on His throne of gold, Earth's kingdom then will pass away,
Lord will say, then lead them to the fold, A crown of life at last He'll give,

REFRAIN.

Yet the half has nev-er been told. The half has nev-er been told. (been told.)

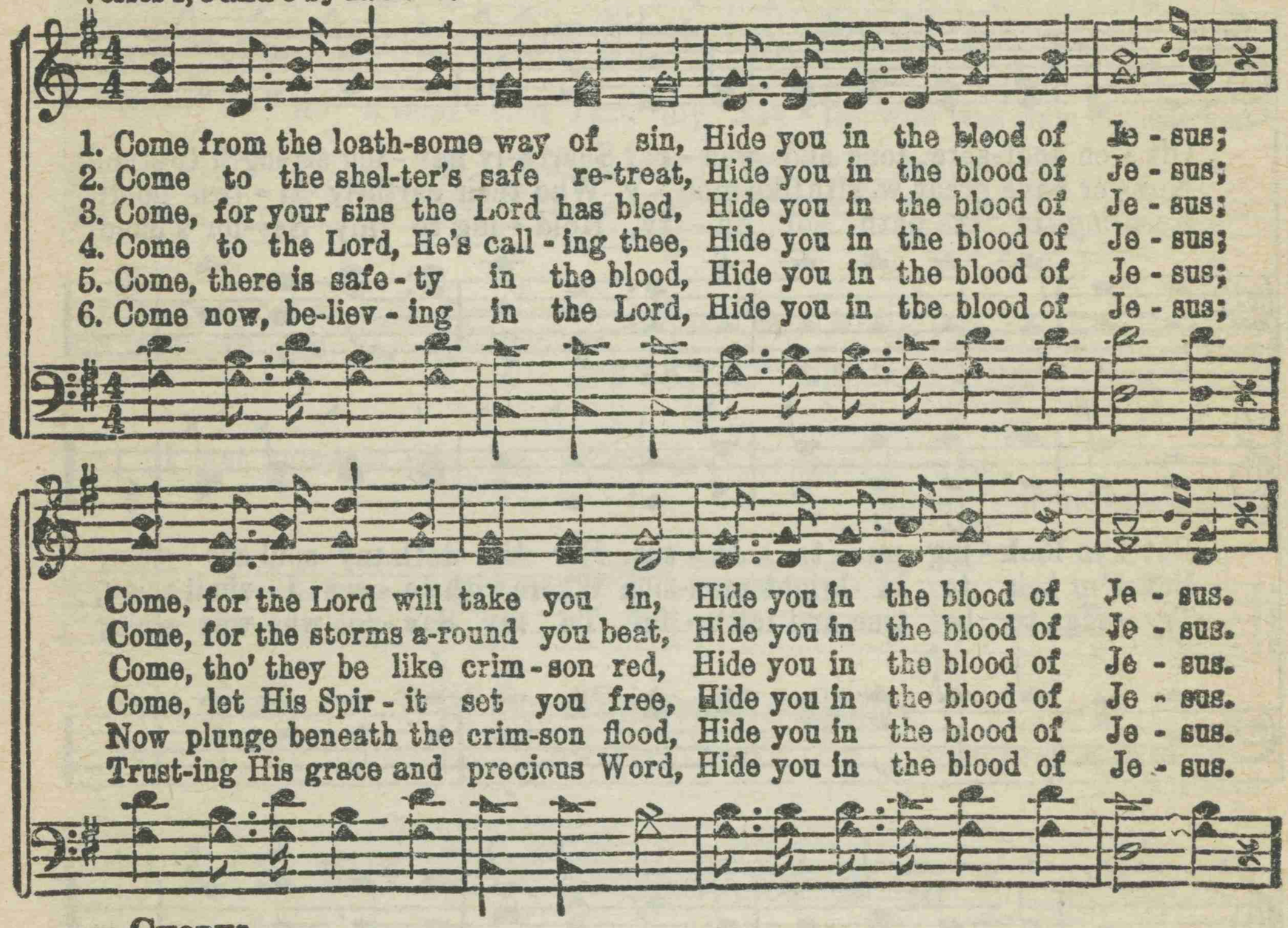
The half has nev-er been told;(been told;) The grace of God so full and free, The

The Half Has Never Been Told. Concluded.

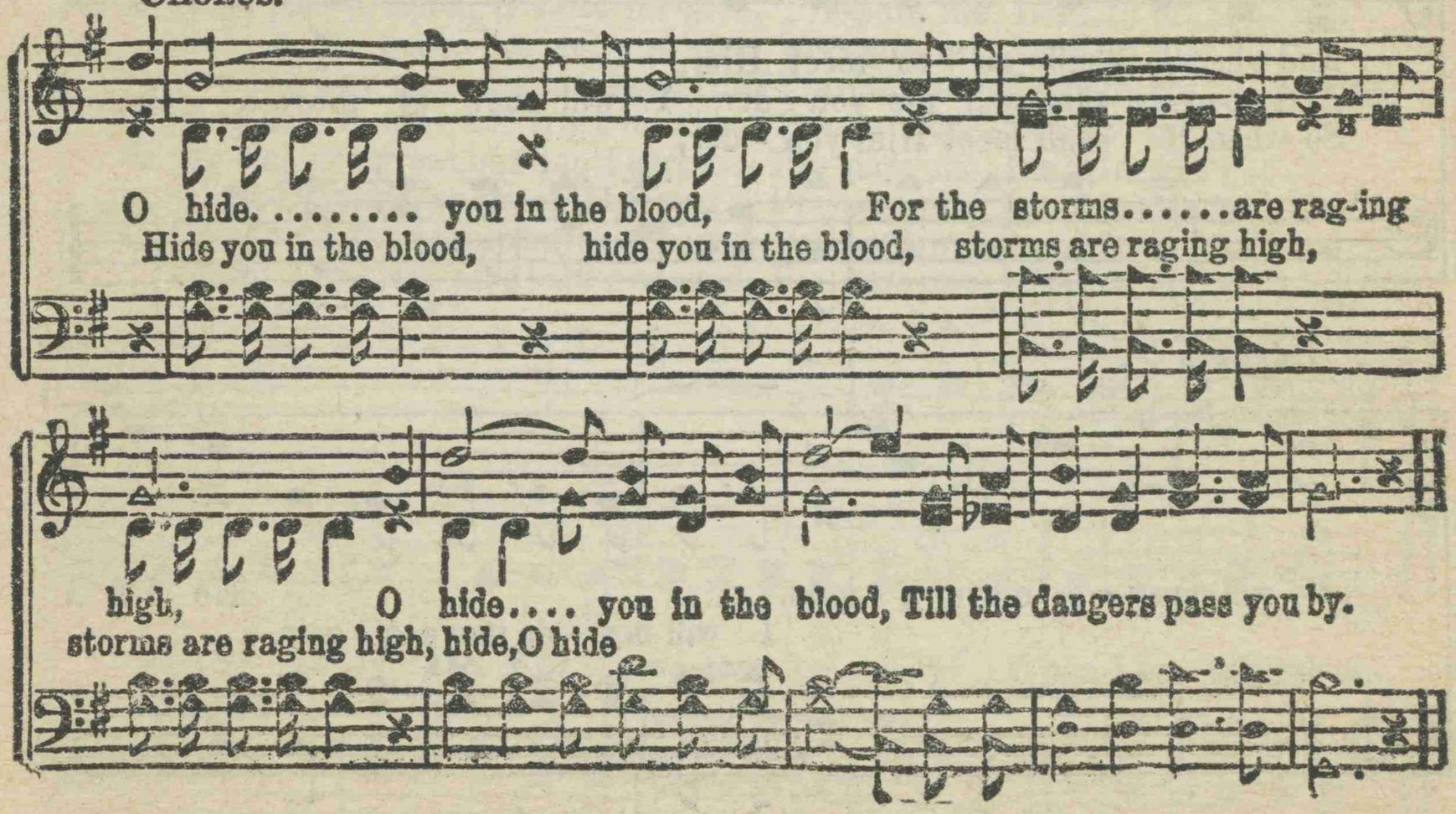


No. 165. Hide You in the Blood.

Verses 4, 5 and 6 by R. E. W. As sung by the St. Louis Assembly.



CHORUS.



No. 166 I Will Never Move Again

J. M. H. COPYRIGHT OWNED BY R. WINSETT J. M. Henson

1. I am oft - en tossed and driv - en/ O'er this wea - ry pil - grim land,
2. I may nev - er own a cot - tage Pol-ished with earth s shining gold,
3. Oft - en I am wea - ry wait - ing For the call to yon - der strand,

Oft - en foot-sore, lone and wea - ry, Scarce-ly hav - ing strength to stand;
Nev - er have great wealth like man - y, Who their earth-ly ti - tles hold;
Keep-ing in the path of du - ty, Hold - ing to my Sav-ior's hand;

But I'm look - ing un - to Je - sus, For He doth my soul sus - tain,
But I'm heir to a bright man-sion Where with Je - sus I shall reign,
Try - ing to be true and faith - ful To my Sav - ior who was slain,

And when I shall go to meet Him,
And when He shall call me yon - der, I will nev - er move a - gain.
So when I shall meet Him yon - der,

REFRAIN

I will nev - er move a - gain,..... No I'll
I will nev - er move a - gain,

I Will Never Move Again

nev - er move a - gain,..... I've a

No I'll nev - er move a - gain,

ti - tle to a man - sion Thro' my Sav - ior who was slain, And when

I get home to glo - ry, I will nev - er move a - gain.

will nev - er move a-gain.

No, 167 Will the Waters Be Chilly

Isaac Watts

R E. WINSETT, OWNER

Arr. by R. E. Winsett

REFRAIN

1. Show pit - y, Lord, O Lord for-give, Pre-pare me, Lord, to die.
   Let a re - pent - ing reb - el live, Pre-pare me, Lord, to die.
2. Are not Thy mer-cies large and free? Pre-pare me, Lord, to die.
   May not a sin - ner trust in Thee? Pre-pare me, Lord, to die.
3. My sins are great, but don't surpass, Pre-pare me, Lord, to die.
   The pow'r and glo-ry of Thy grace, Pre-pare me, Lord. to die.
4. Great God, thy nature hath no bound, Pre pare me, Lord, to die.
   So let Thy pard'ning love be found, Pre-pare me, Lord, to die.

Will the

1 2

wa-ters be chil-ly? Will the wa-ters be chil-ly? When I am called to die.

No. 168 Just Leave It Alone

James Rowe

COPYRIGHT OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

J. M. Henson

1. Some doubters are try - ing Gods Word to re - vise,
2. No mor - tal can bet - ter this mes-sage of old. Just leave it a - lone.
3. "The ar - my of mar-tyrs" be - lieved ev'-ry word,
4. It's light is the same as in a - ges gone by,

just leave it a - lone;

No long - er this line or that passage they prize,
'Tis far the best sto - ry that ev - er was told,
The souls of the saints and the sag - es it stirred,
And still its great Giv - er is reign-ing on high,

REFRAIN

Don't change it, just leave it a - lone. Just leave it a - lone, 'Tis

God's bless-ed word, Whose Son did for e - vil a - tone; Each
for e - vil a - tone;

word and each line tells of goodness divine, Don't change it, just leave it a - lone.

No. 169. Saved By the Blood.

J. H. S. J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss. J. H. Stanley.

1. I was lost in sin when I heard Him say, By the blood,..... the precious
2. Oh, the hap - py day when He cleansed my soul,
3. I am saved by grace, Je - sus did it all,
4. I am walk-ing now in the blessed way, By the blood, the precious

blood, You shall see the light of e - ter - nal day, By the
How I felt the pow'r when He made me whole, By the
He will save all who on His name doth call, By the
blood of the Lamb, All my night is turned in - to per - fect day, By the

CHORUS.

blood,..... the precious blood. Bless - ed tho't!..... my soul is
By the blood, of the Lamb. Blessed tho't! my soul is

saved By the blood,.... the precious blood! I will tell.... it
saved by the blood, By the cleansing blood, precious cleansing blood! I will tell it

to the world, Christ has saved.... me by the blood.
to the world here below, Christ has saved my soul by the blood (of the Lamb).

No. 170. **Just a Little While.**

E. M. Bartlett.

E. M.

1. Soon this life will all be o - ver And our pil - grim - age wil end,
2. Soon we'll see the light of morn-ing, Then the new day will be - gin,
3. Soon we'll meet a - gain our loved ones And we'll take them by the hand,

Soon we'll take our heav'n-ly jour - ney, Be at home a - gain with friends;
Soon we'll hear the Fa - ther call - ing, "Come, my chil-dren en - ter in;"
Soon we'll press them to our bos - om O - ver in the promised land;
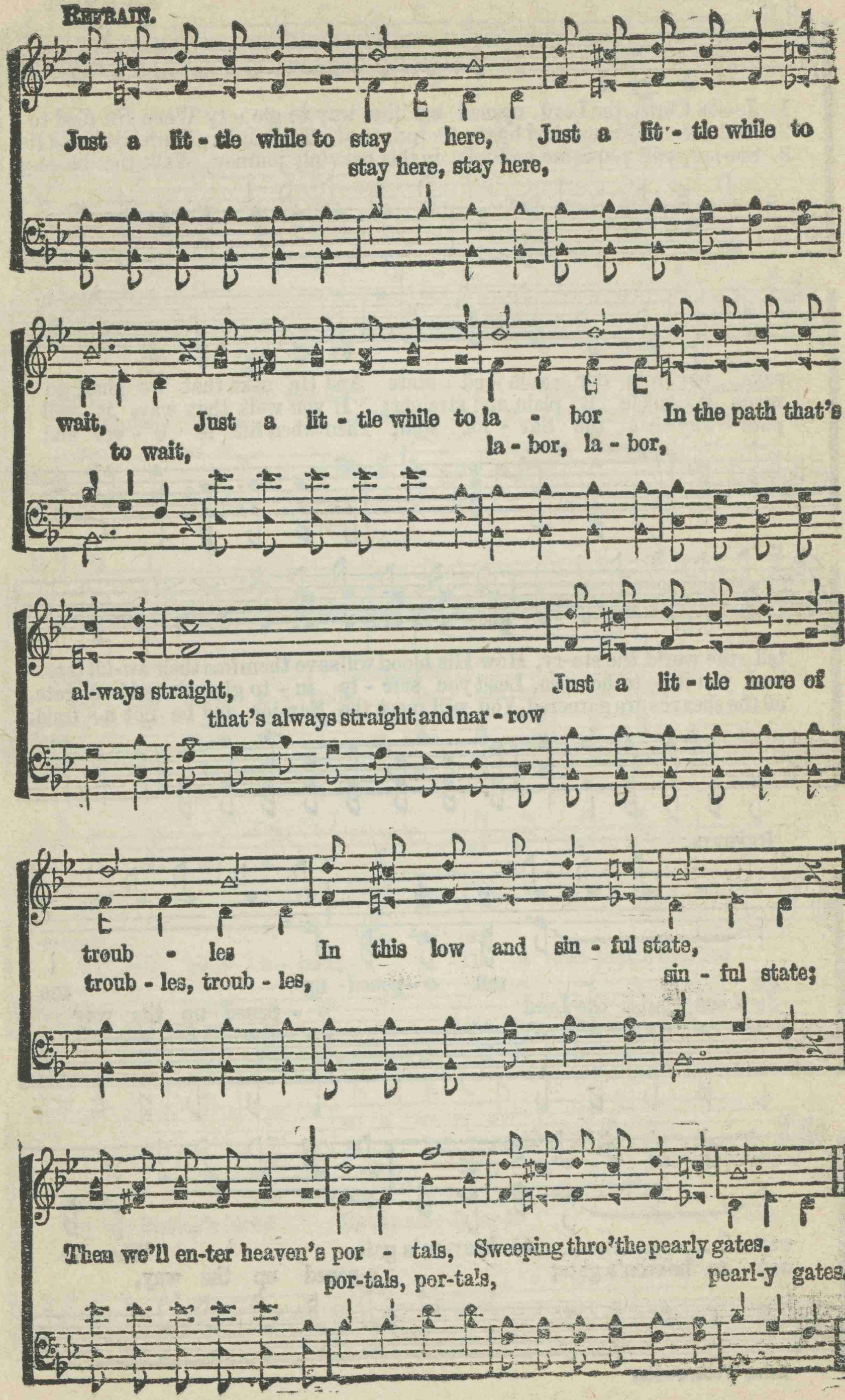
Heav-en's gates are stand-ing o - pen, Wait-ing for our en-trance there,
Then we'll hear a choir of an - gels, Sing - ing out the vic - t'ry song,
Then we'll be at home for - ev - er, Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty,

Some sweet day we're go - ing o - ver, All the beau-ties there to share.
All our troub-les will be end - ed And we'll live with heav-en's throng.
What a bless-ed, bless-ed morn-ing That e - ter - nal morn will be!

Copyright, 1921, by E. M. Bartlett.

Just a Little While.

REFRAIN.



No. 171. Jesus Opened Up the Way.

E. M. Bartlett. Aclen Webb.

1. Je-sus Christ, the Lord, opened up the way to glo - ry When He died to
2. And the way is marked by the footprints of the Sav-ior, With His blood He
3. Sin-ner, will you come and join in this heav'nly journey, Walk the blood-y

save us from our ruin - ed state And He asks that we shall go
made it, made it plain and straight; If you walk that way, it will
path - way that the Sav - ior trod; Then when life is o - ver and

tell the world the sto-ry, How His blood will save them from their aw-ful fate.
lead you in - to heav-en, Lead you safe - ly in - to glo-ry's gold-en gate.
all the sheaves are garnered, You will meet the Sav-ior and be not a - fraid.

REFRAIN.

Je - - sus o - pened up the
Je - sus Christ the Lord o - pened up the way

way..... to heav-en's gate When He
way to heaven's gate; o-pened up the way,

Aclen Webb, owner.

Jesus Opened Up the Way.

died on the cross, To re-
When the Sav - ior died died up - on the cross,

rit.

deem all the lost; He..... prepared the
To re-deem the lost, to redeem the lost; He prepared the road

road that leads..... To His a-
to His blest a - bode Je - sus made the road

bode, 'Tis a road marked by
To His blest a - bode, 'Tis a road that's marked

blood But it leads..... us home to God.
by the Savior's blood But it safe-ly leads in heav'n above.

No. 172.

He Cometh!

Copyright, 1909, by Metropolitan Church Association. Used by per.

W. T. P.

WM. T. PETTENGILL.

1. Je - sus is com-ing! go, her - ald the ti - dings, For o - ver the land and the sea;
2. Lift up your heads and re-joice, O ye right-eous, Your per-fect re- demption is nigh;
3. Come dear Lord Je-sus, Thy prom-ise ful - fill - ing, "Come quickly!" our souls cry to Thee;
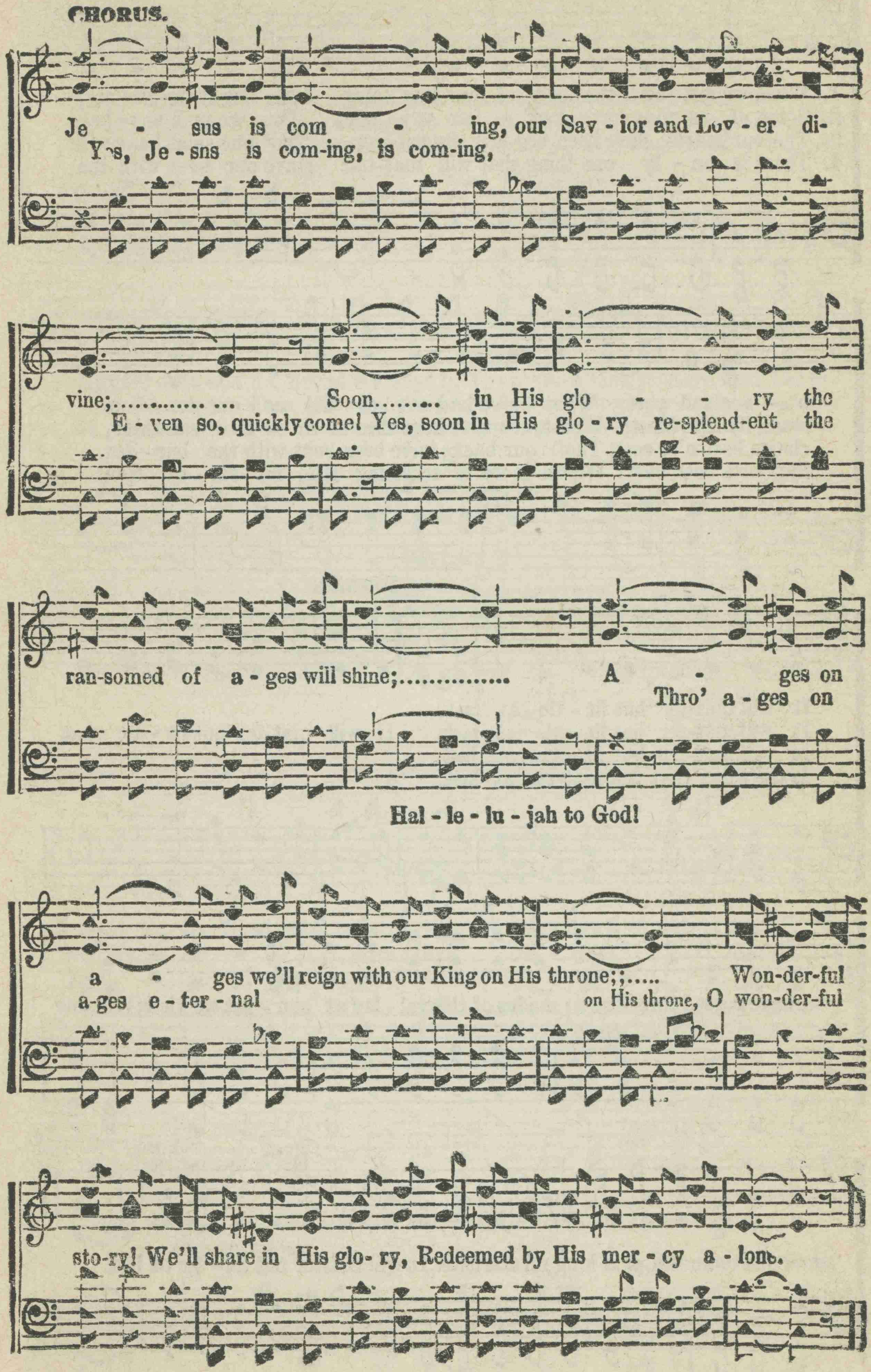
Je - sus is com-ing to gath-er the ransomed, Re-
Swift-ly the dark-ness of midnight ap-proach-es, "He
Long has the world been enthralled by the tempter, The

deemed by His death on the tree. An - gels at - tend - ing, the
com-eth," shall sound from the sky. Long has the bat - tle been
curse is on land and on sea, Yet Thou Shalt triumph, the

heav-ens desending—All language our joy will trans-cend, When we shall see Him the King in His beau-ty, Our Bridegroom, Re-deem-er and Friend.
waged against e - vil, By suf-fer-ing saints here be - low, Je - sus is com-ing to ban-ish our sor-row, And lead us where tears nev-er flow.
na-tions sub-du-ing, The truth of the Word can-not fail; God's wondrous glo - ry, like ocean's deep billows, To earth's farthest bounds shall pre-vail.

He Cometh! Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 173. It Will Matter But Little at Last

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius, owner R. H. Cornelius

1. When we get to the end of our jour - ney And our strug-gles are,
2. Some of us may have had a fair voy - age, Or we may have been
3. Tho' our hearts have been bro-ken by sor-row, Tho' our skies have with
4. There is on - ly one thing that will mat-ter: Have our lives with the

o - ver and past; What we've had out of life as our por - tion,
stung by the blast; Wheth-er we've been thro' storm or thro' sun-shine,
clouds been o'er cast; Tho' our backs have been bent with the bur - den,
Sav-ior's been cast? Wheth-er we're trust-ing Him for sal - va - tion,

REFRAIN

It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
Is the thing that will mat-ter at last.

It will mat-ter but lit - tle what

we have passed thro' When the shades of the val - ley at sun - set we view; Whether

small and unknown, or a king on some throne, It will matter but lit - tle at last.

No. 174 Let Me Live Close to Thee

J. R. Baxter. Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY V. O. STAMPS, BY PER. V. O. Stamps

1. In Thy field I would wield sick-les brave and true, In the fight for the right
2. Not the crown nor renown that the world might see, I would work, never shirk
3. Help me bear and to share some poor pilgrim's load, Be my friend to the end

I would dare and do, Spend my days in Thy praise all the journey thru, Let me
blessed Lord, for Thee, But to know where I go that my soul is free, Let me
of the toil-some road, I would sing to my King in the soul's a-bode, Let me

REFRAIN
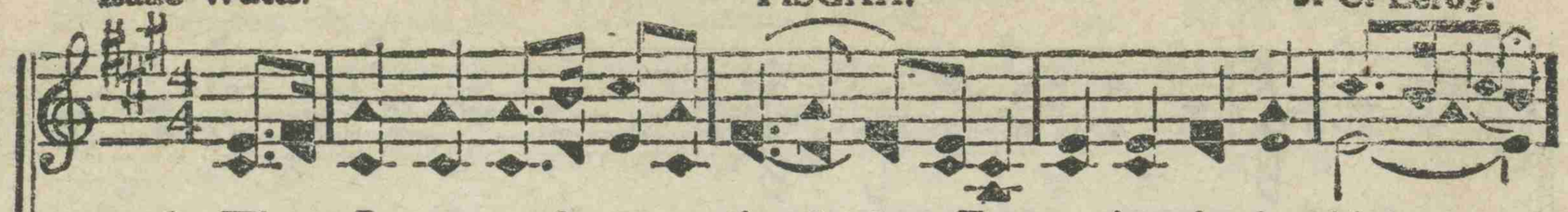
live close to Thee each day. Let me live ..... close to Thee, Take my
Let me live close to Thee,

hand, dear Lord, and guide me all a - long the rugged way; O let me live .....
Guide me all a - long the way; Let me live
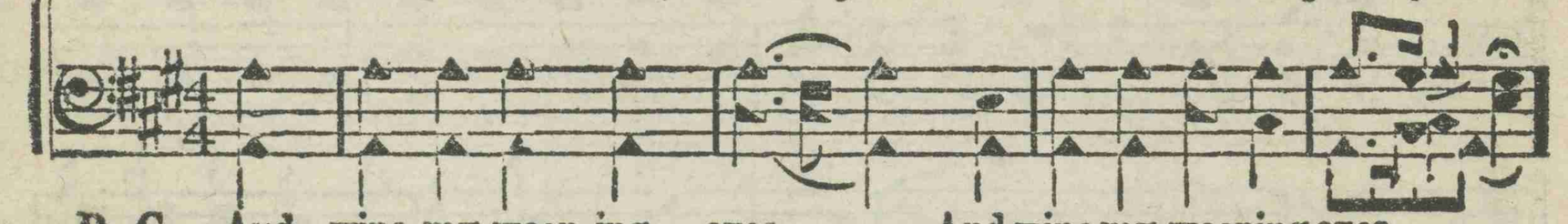
Let me walk close to Thee each day.
close to Thee... Let me walk and talk with Thee, dear Lord each day.
close to Thee,

No. 175. When I Can Read My Title Clear.
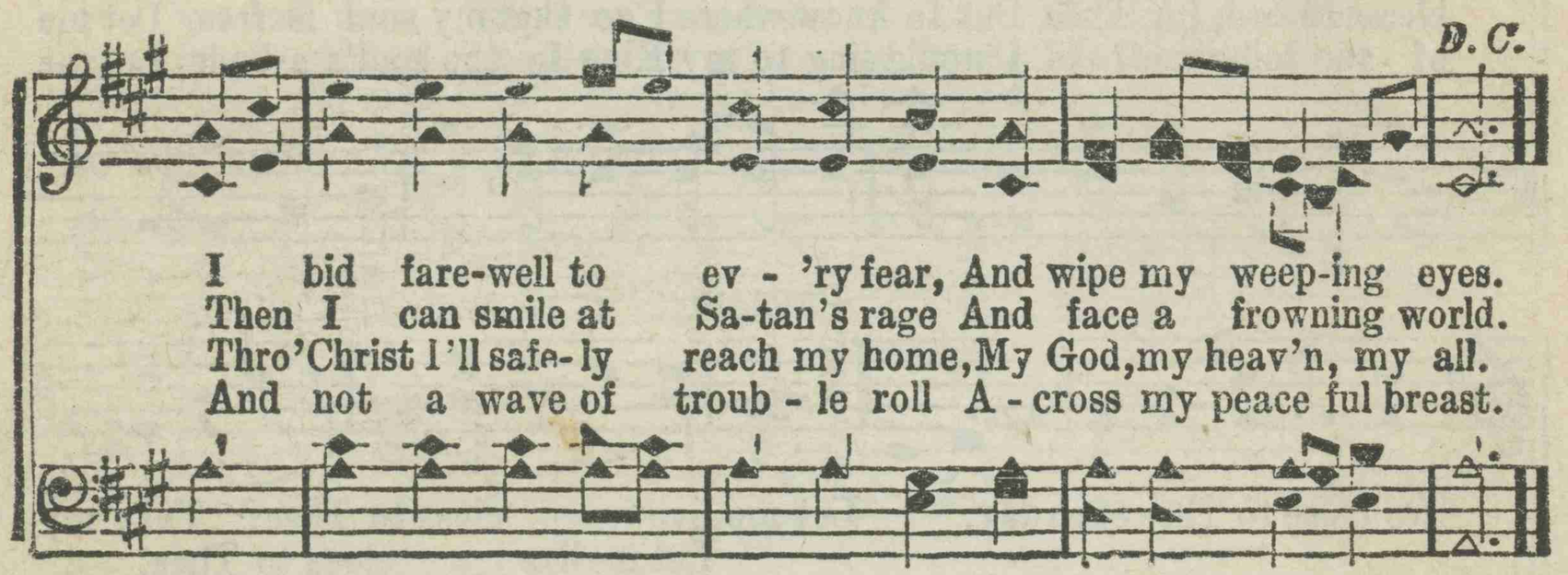
Isaac Watts. PISGAH. J. C. Leroy.



1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,.....
2. Should earth against my soul en-gage, And fie - ry darts be hurled,.....
3. Let care like a wild del - uge come And storms of sorrow fall,.....
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....



D. C.—And wipe my weep-ing eyes,..... And wipe my weeping eyes,.....
D. C.—And face a frown-ing world,..... And face a frowning world;.....
D. C.—My God, my heav'n, my all,..... My God, my heav'n, my all;.....
D. C.—A - cross my peace-ful breast,..... A-cross my peace-ful breast;.....
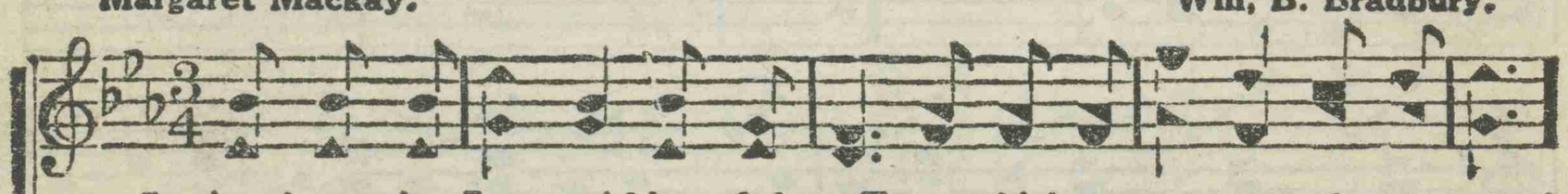


D. C.

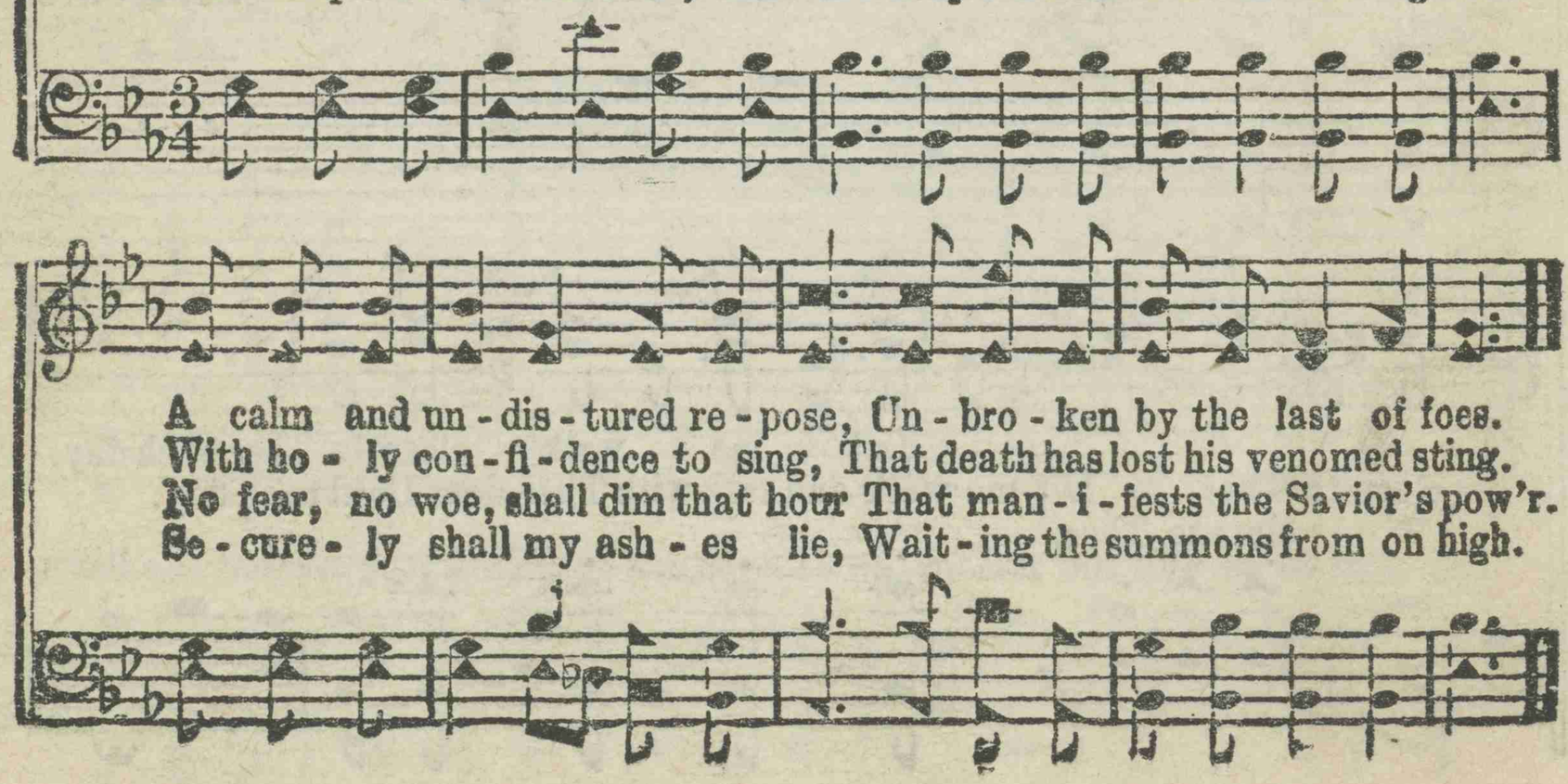
I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage And face a frowning world.
Thro' Christ I'll safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace ful breast.

No. 176. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. A - sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep!
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O, how sweet To be for such a slum ber meet!
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! O, for me May such a bliss-ful ref - uge be!



A calm and un - dis - tured re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death has lost his venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Savior's pow'r.
Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait - ing the summons from on high.

No. 177. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

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

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
   And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and [*Omit. . .*]
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti-tion bear,
   To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness, En-gage the wait - ing [*Omit. . .*]
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I Thy con - so - la-tion share,
   Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height, I view my home and [*Omit . . .*]

D. C.—And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet [*Omit. . . .*]
D. C.—I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for Him, sweet [*Omit. . . .*]
D. C.—And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet [*Omit. . . .*]

D. C.

FINE.

wish-es known; In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,
souls to bless; And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
take my flight; This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er-last-ing prize;
hour of pray'r.

No. 178. The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER. Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON.

FINE.

1. The great Phy-si - cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz - ing Je - sus,
   He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O, hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, O, hear the voice of Je - sus,
   Go on your way in peace to heav'n And wear a crown with Je - sus.
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je - sus;
   I love the bless - ed Sav - iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
   O how my soul de-lights to hear; The charming name of Je - sus.

D. C. Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

D. C.
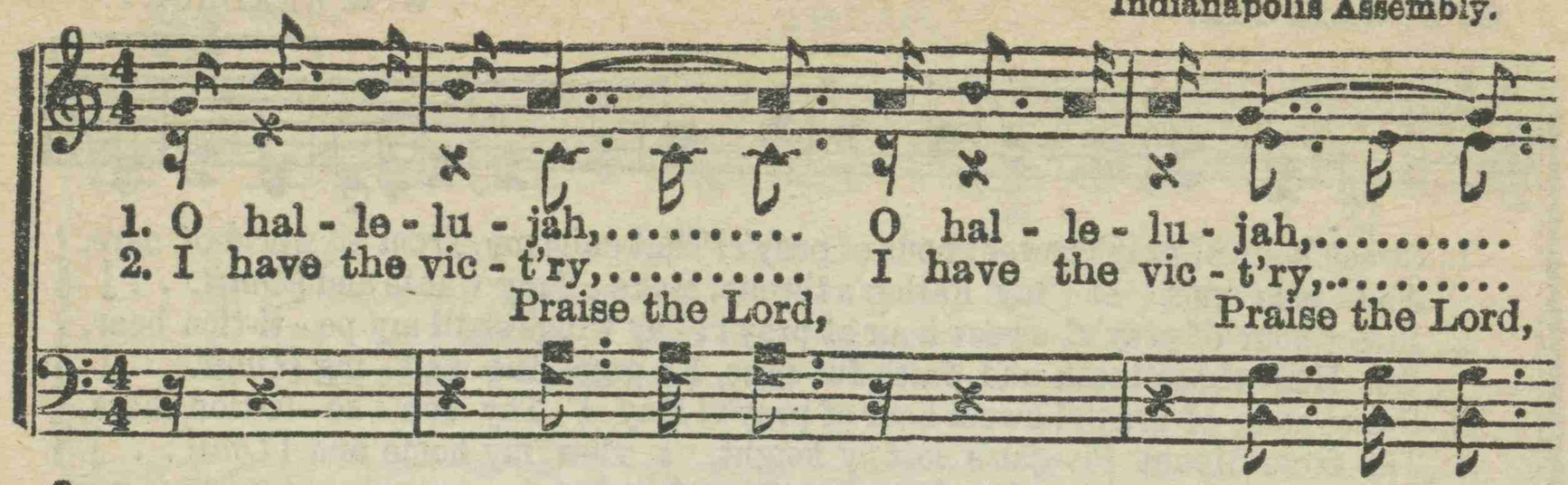
REFRAIN.
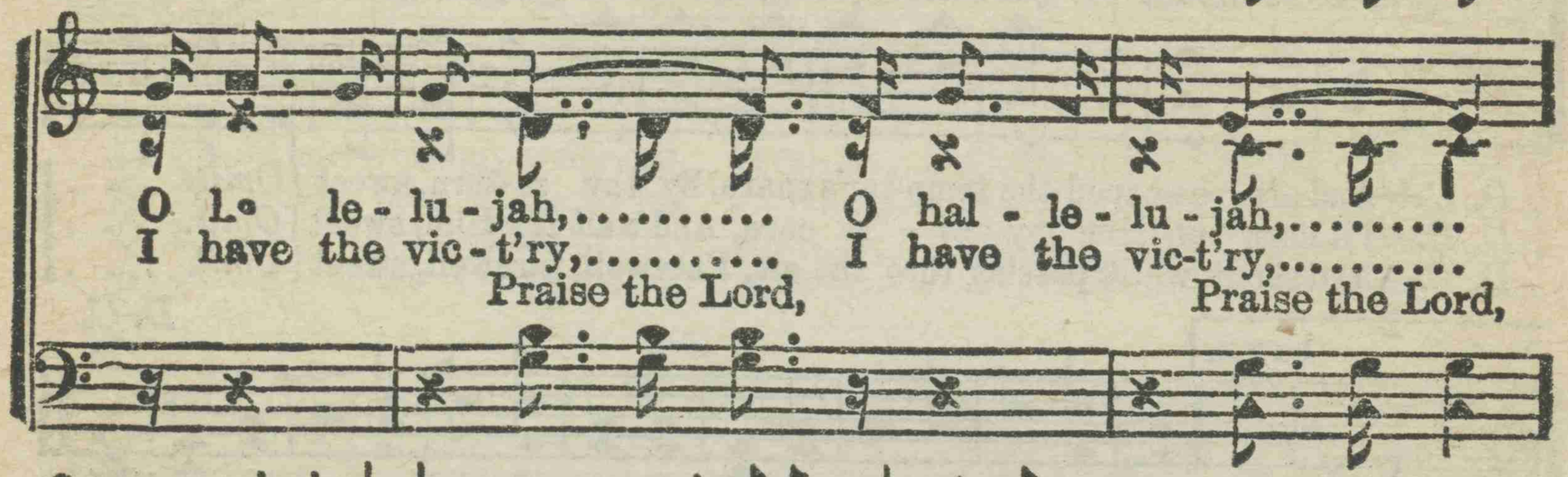
Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,
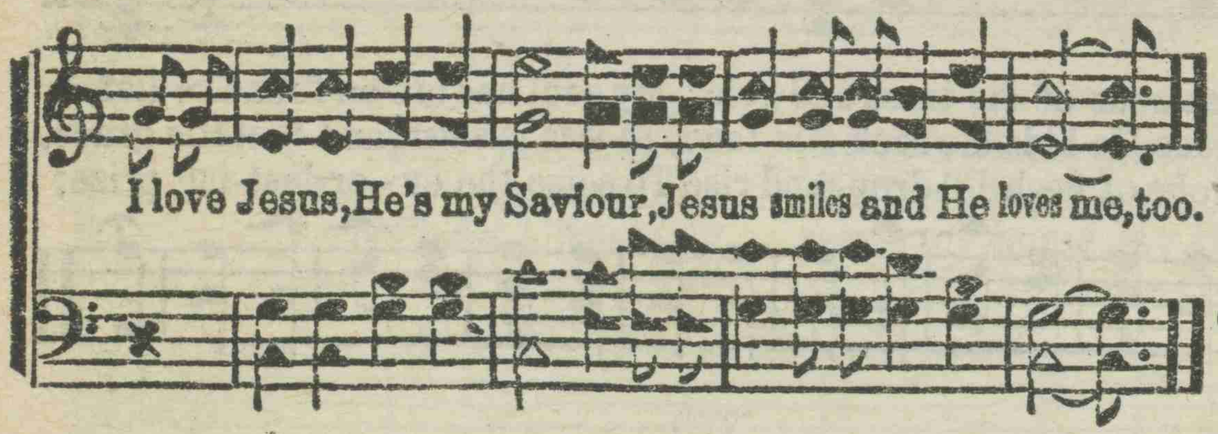
No. 179.

O Hallelujah.

Indianapolis Assembly.
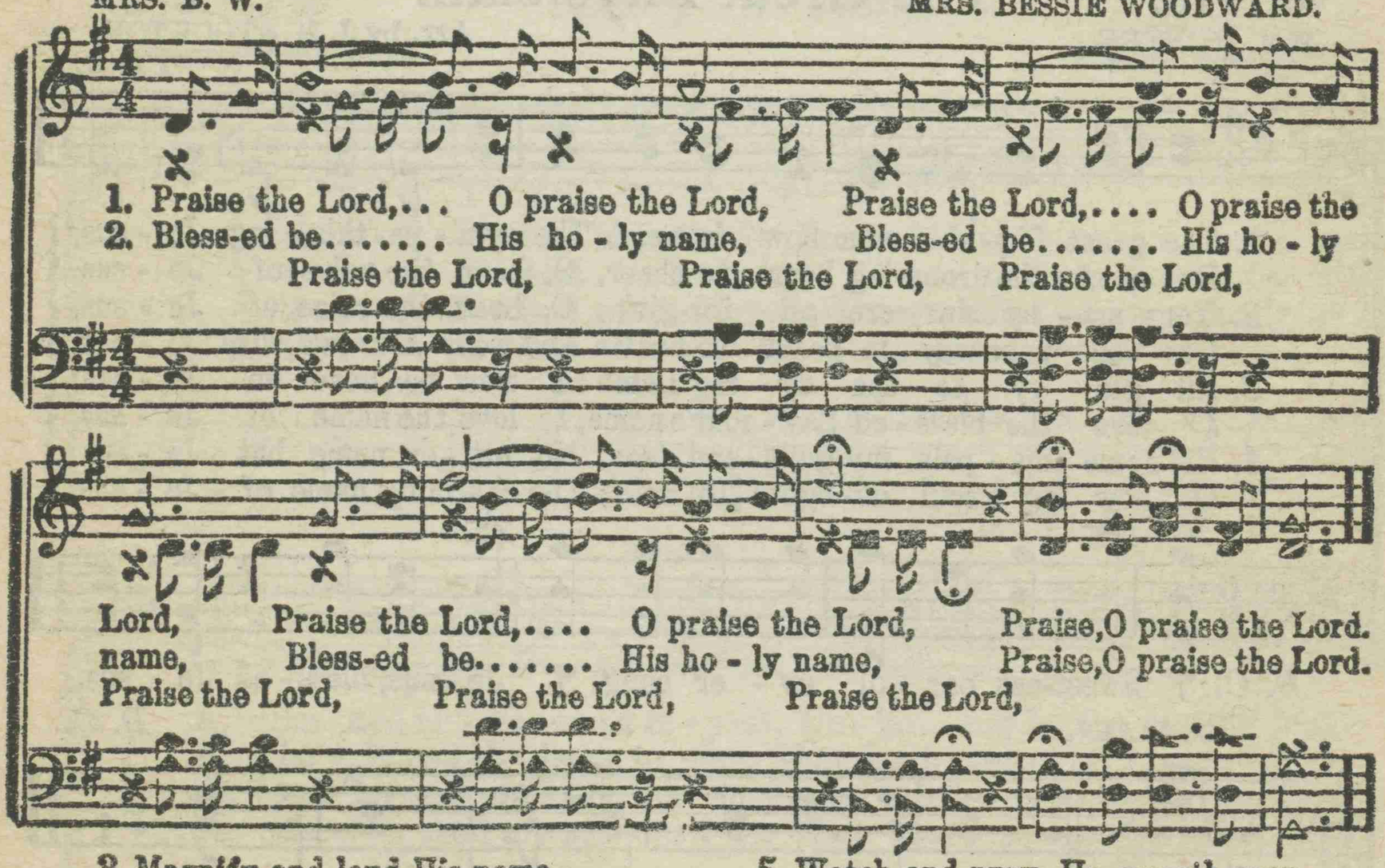






3 I'm go'ng to conquer, etc.
4 I'm overcoming, etc.
5 O I will praise Him, etc.
6 I'm going to heaven, etc.

No. 180.

Praise the Lord.

MRS. B. W. MRS. BESSIE WOODWARD.



3 Magnify and laud His name,
Praise, O praise the Lord.

4 Glory be to God on high,
Praise, O praise the Lord.

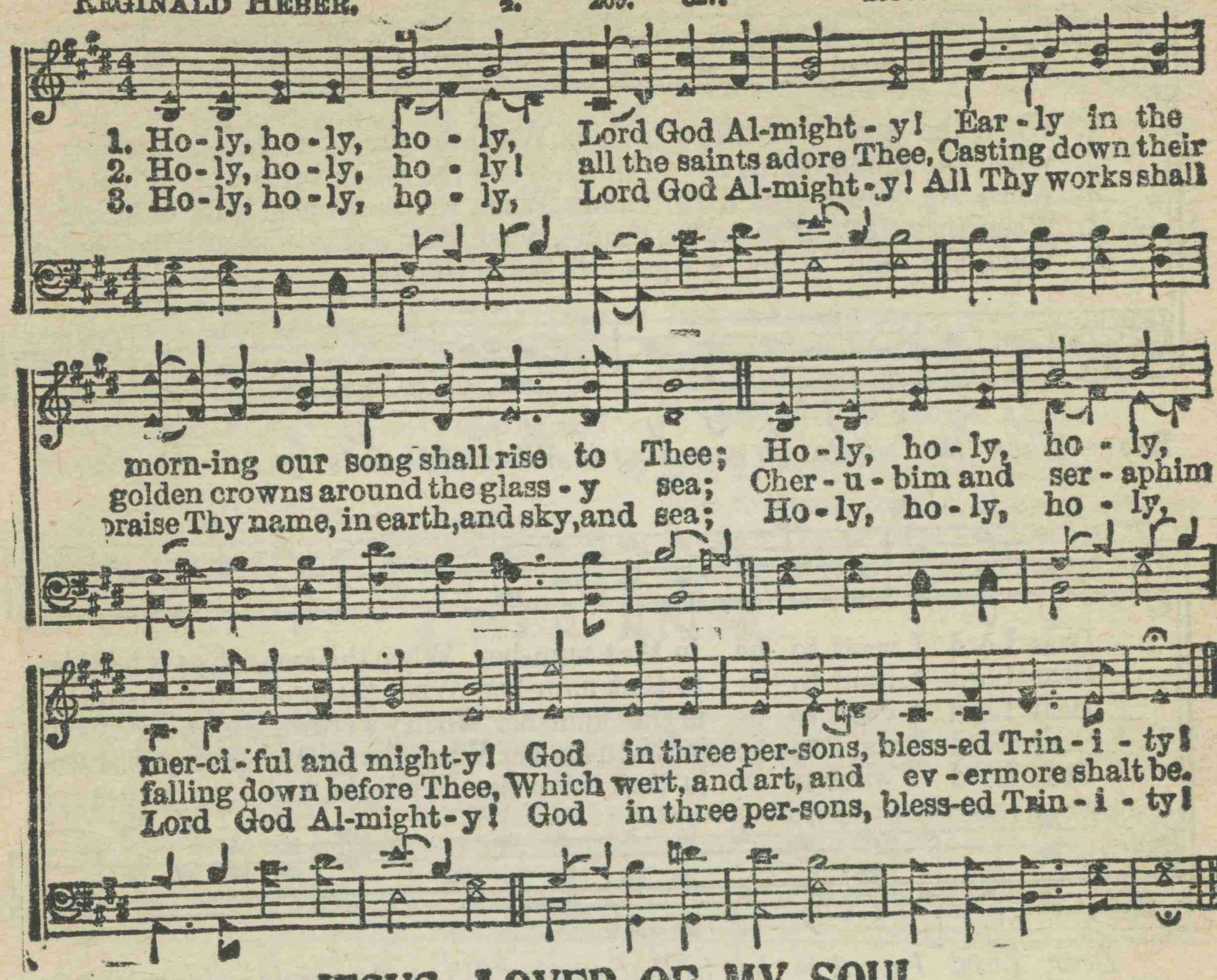
5 Watch and pray, He cometh soon,
Praise, O praise the Lord.

6 May our lamps be trimmed and bright,
Praise, O praise the Lord.

No. 181.

HOLY, HOLY.

REGINALD HEBER. *M. H. 4. B. H. 209. P. H. 527. REV. J. B. DYKES.

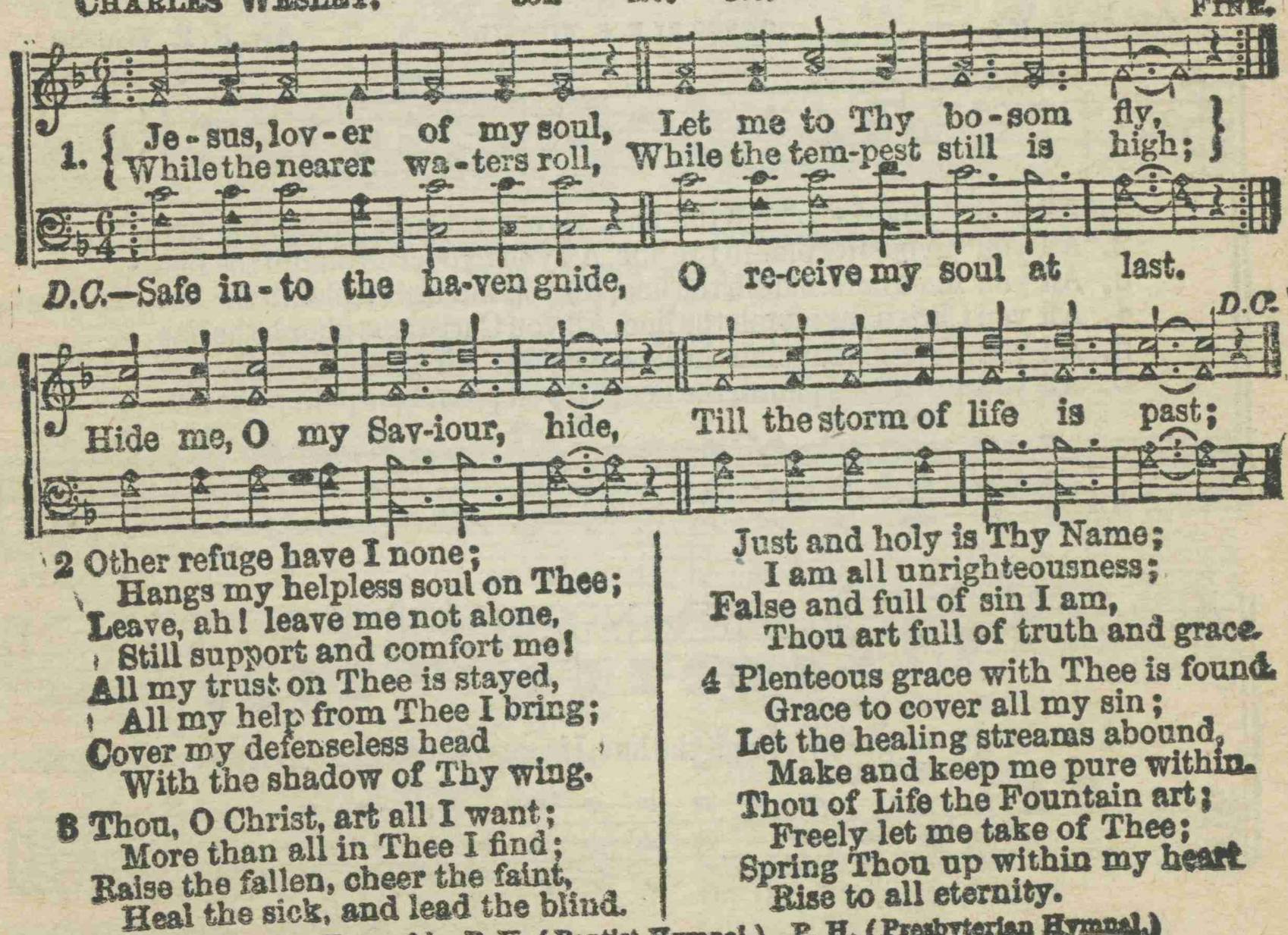


No. 182.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. *M. H. 854. B. H. 499. P. H. 305. S. B. MARSH.

FINE.



2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
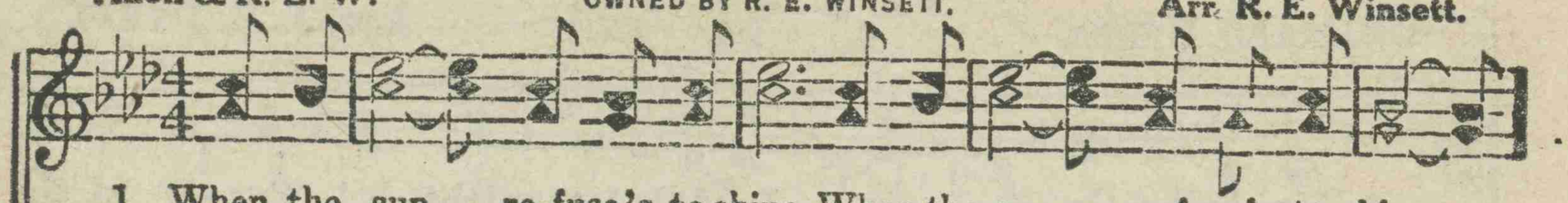
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found.
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart
Rise to all eternity.

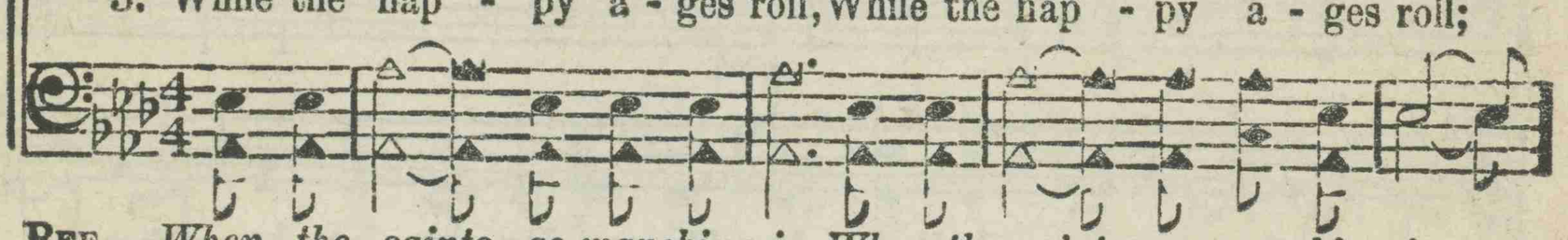
*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

No. 183 When the Saints Go Marching In.

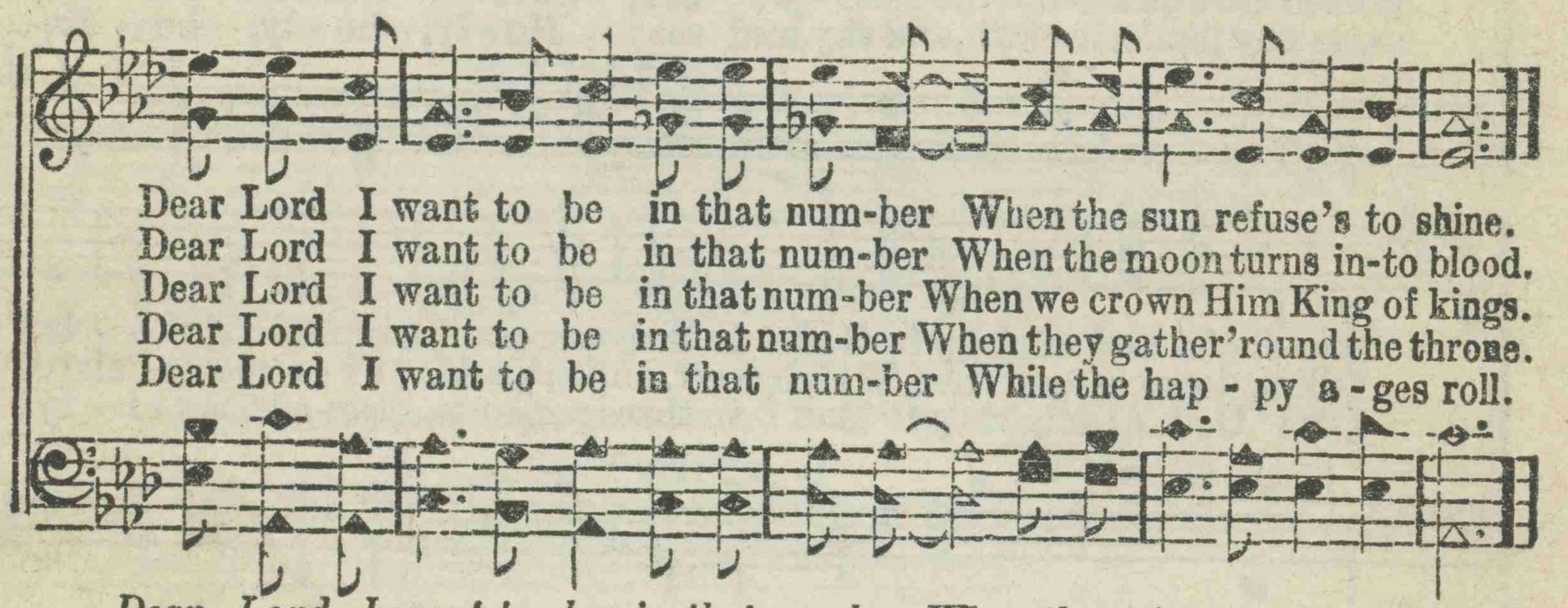
Anon & R. E. W. OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT. Arr. R. E. Winsett.



1. When the sun re-fuse's to shine, When the sun re-fuse's to shine;
2. When the moon turns in - to blood, When the moon turns in - to blood;
3. When we crown Him King of kings, When we crown Him King of kings;
4. When they gath-er'round the throne, When they gath - er'round the throne;
5. While the hap - py a - ges roll, While the hap - py a - ges roll;



REF.—*When the saints go marching in, When the saints go marching in;*
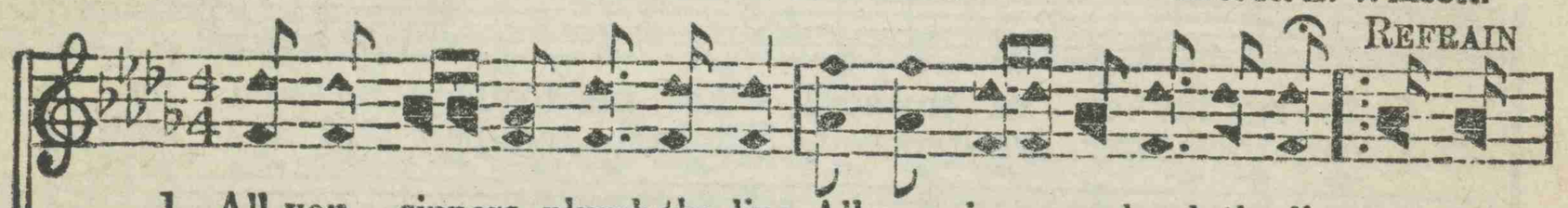


Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When the sun refuse's to shine.
Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When the moon turns in-to blood.
Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When we crown Him King of kings.
Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When they gather'round the throne.
Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber While the hap - py a - ges roll.

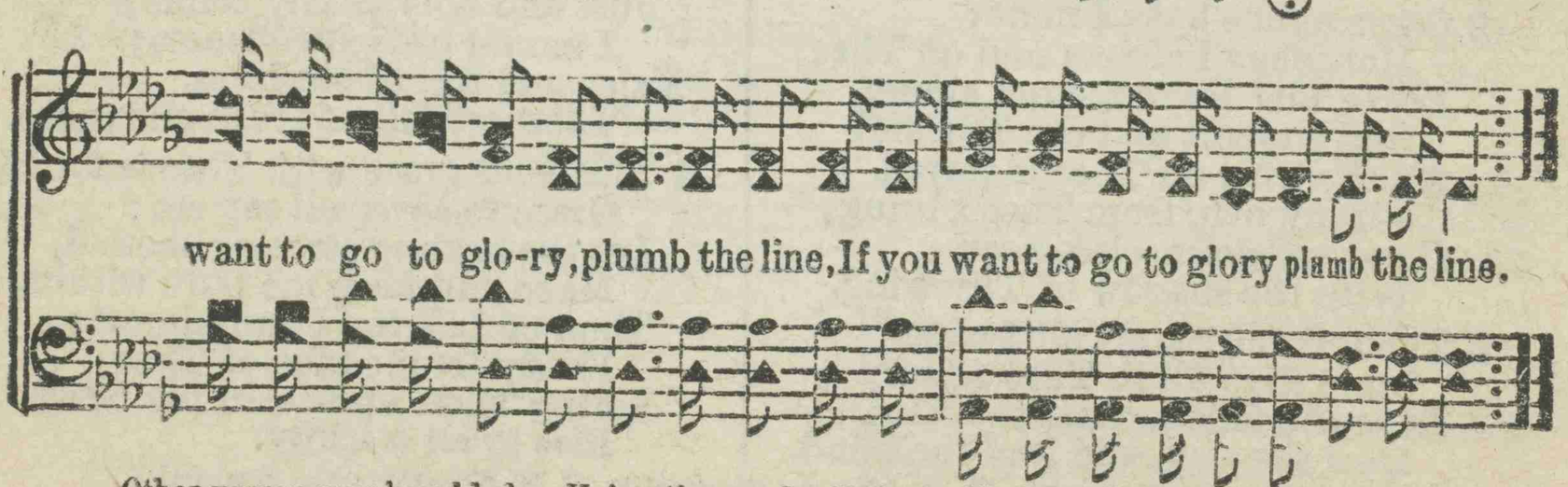
Dear Lord I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in.

No. 184 Plumb the Line.

Arr. R. E. W. OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT. Arr. R. E. Winsett.



1. All you sinners, plumb the line, All you sin-ners, plumb the line.
2. All you hypocrits plumb the line. All you hypocrits plumb the line.
3. All you mourners, plumb the line, All you mourners, plumb the ine. If you
4. All you Christians plumb the line, All you Christians plumb the line.
5. All you Vir-gins, plumb the line, All you Vir-gins plumb the line.
6. All you preachers plumb the line, All you preachers plumb the line.



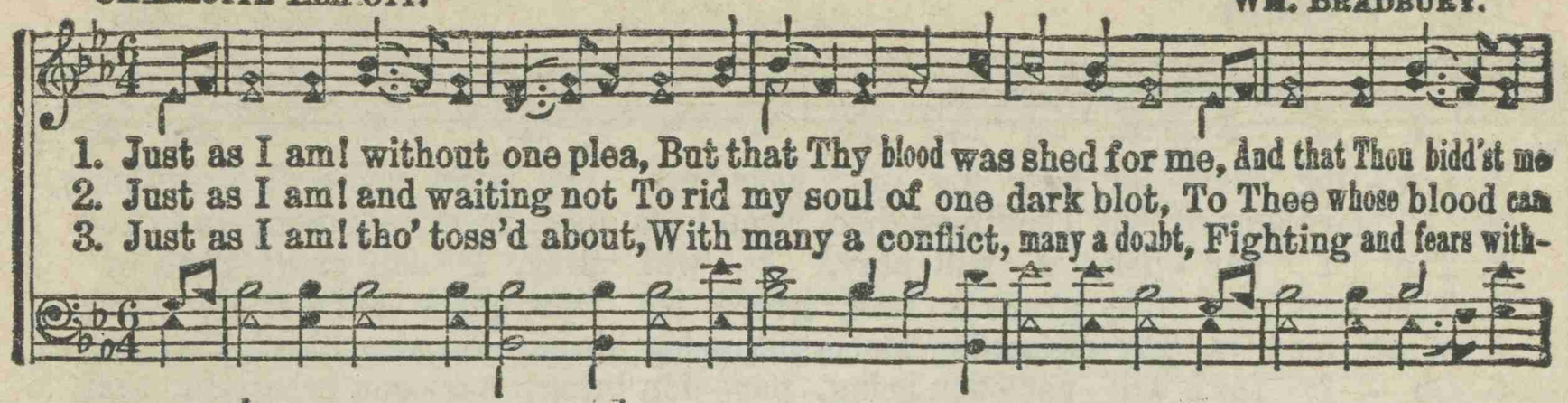
want to go to glo-ry, plumb the line, If you want to go to glory plumb the line.
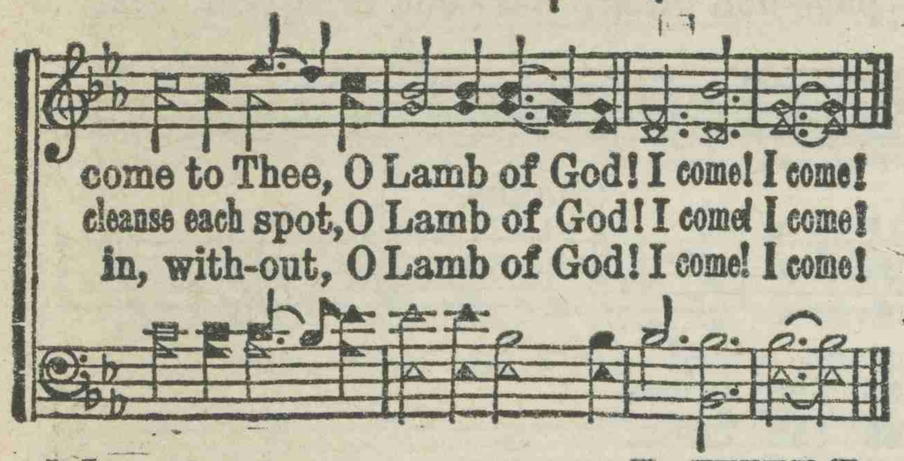
Other verses may be added; Using the words, Fathers. Mothers, Sisters. Brothers. etc,

No. 185.

JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. BRADBURY.
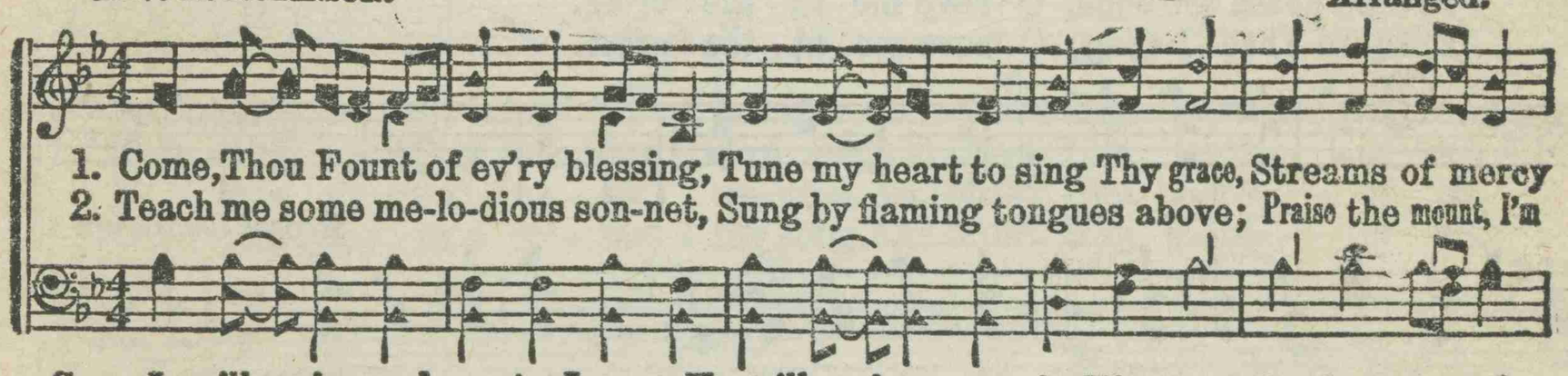




4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

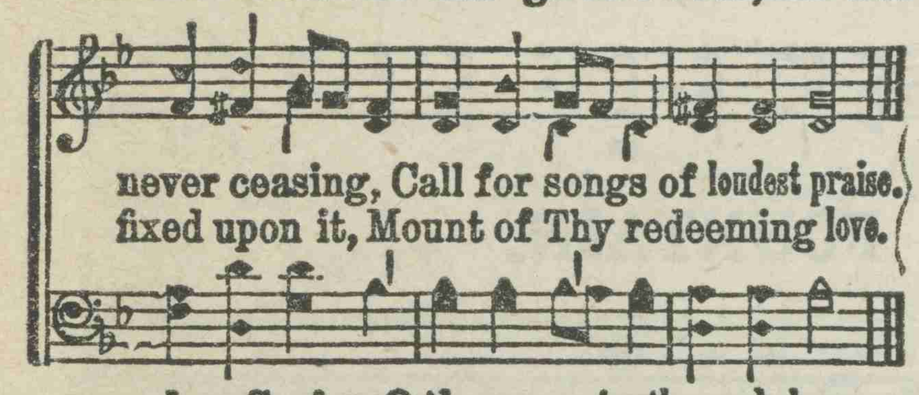
No. 186.

I WILL ARISE.

REV. R. ROBINSON. Arranged.



CHO.–I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will embrace me in His arms; In the arms of



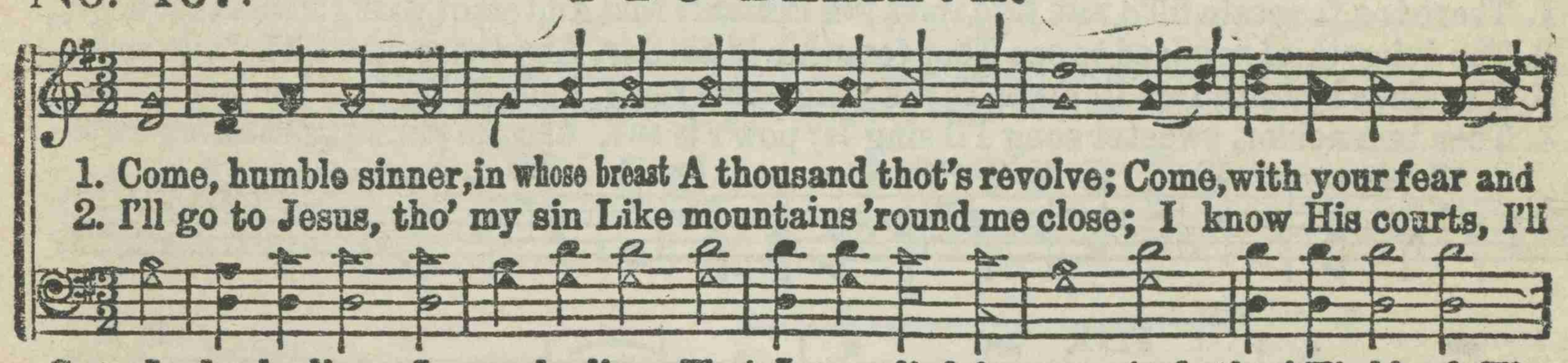
my dear Savior, O there are ten thousand charms.

3 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

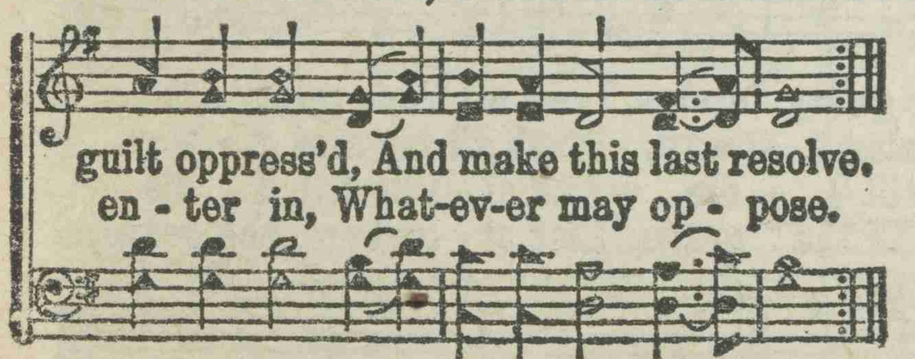
4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

No. 187.

I DO BELIEVE.



CHO.–I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve That Je-sus died for me; And thro' His blood, His



pre-cious blood I am from sin set free.

3 Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch undone
Without His sovereign grace.

4 I can but perish if I go;
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away I know
I must forever die.

No. 188. O SAVE ME AT THE CROSS.

FANNY J. CROSBY. ARR.

1. Lov - ing Sav - ior, hear my cry, hear my cry, hear my cry; Trem-bling,
2. I have sinned, but Thou hast died, Thou hast died, Thou hast died; In Thy
3. Tho' I per - ish, I will pray, I will pray, I will pray; Thou of
4. Thou hast said Thy grace is free, grace is free, grace is free; Have com -
5. Wash me in Thy cleans-ing blood, cleansing blood, cleansing blood; Plunge me
6. On - ly faith will par - don bring, par - don bring, par - don bring; In that

CHORUS.

to Thy arms I fly, O save me at the cross.
mer - cy let me hide, O save me at the cross.
life the liv - ing way, O save me at the cross.
pas-sion, Lord, on me, O save me at the cross.
now be-neath the flood, O save me at the cross.
faith to Thee I cling, O save me at the cross.

Dear Je - sus, re - ceive me,

Repeat Chorus pp.

No more would I grieve Thee; Now, blessed Redeemer, O save me at the cross.

No. 189. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WM. COWPER. Western Melody.

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as he,
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme,
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue

FINE. D. S.

Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,

No. 190. **ALL HAIL THE POWER.**

Rev. E. PERRONET. (Coronation.) OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. 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;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
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.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 191. **We Praise Thee, O God.**

WM. P. MACKY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleans'd ev'ry stain.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Lord Jesus now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glory, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, He's coming a - gain.

No. 192

Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
wait - ing look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

FINE CHORUS.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

D.S

this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song.

No. 193

He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won. E'en death's cold wave I
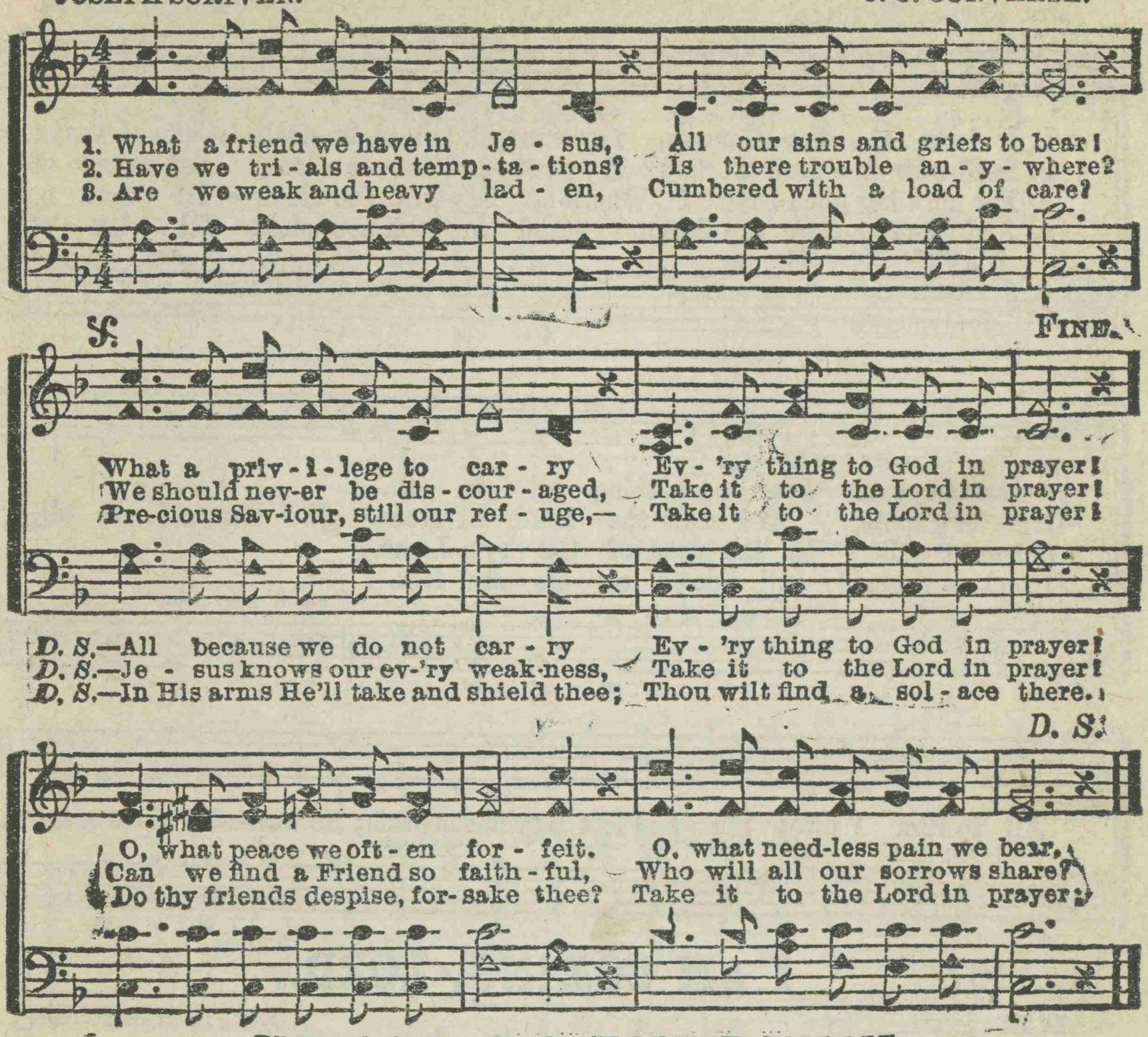
CHORUS.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me: His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

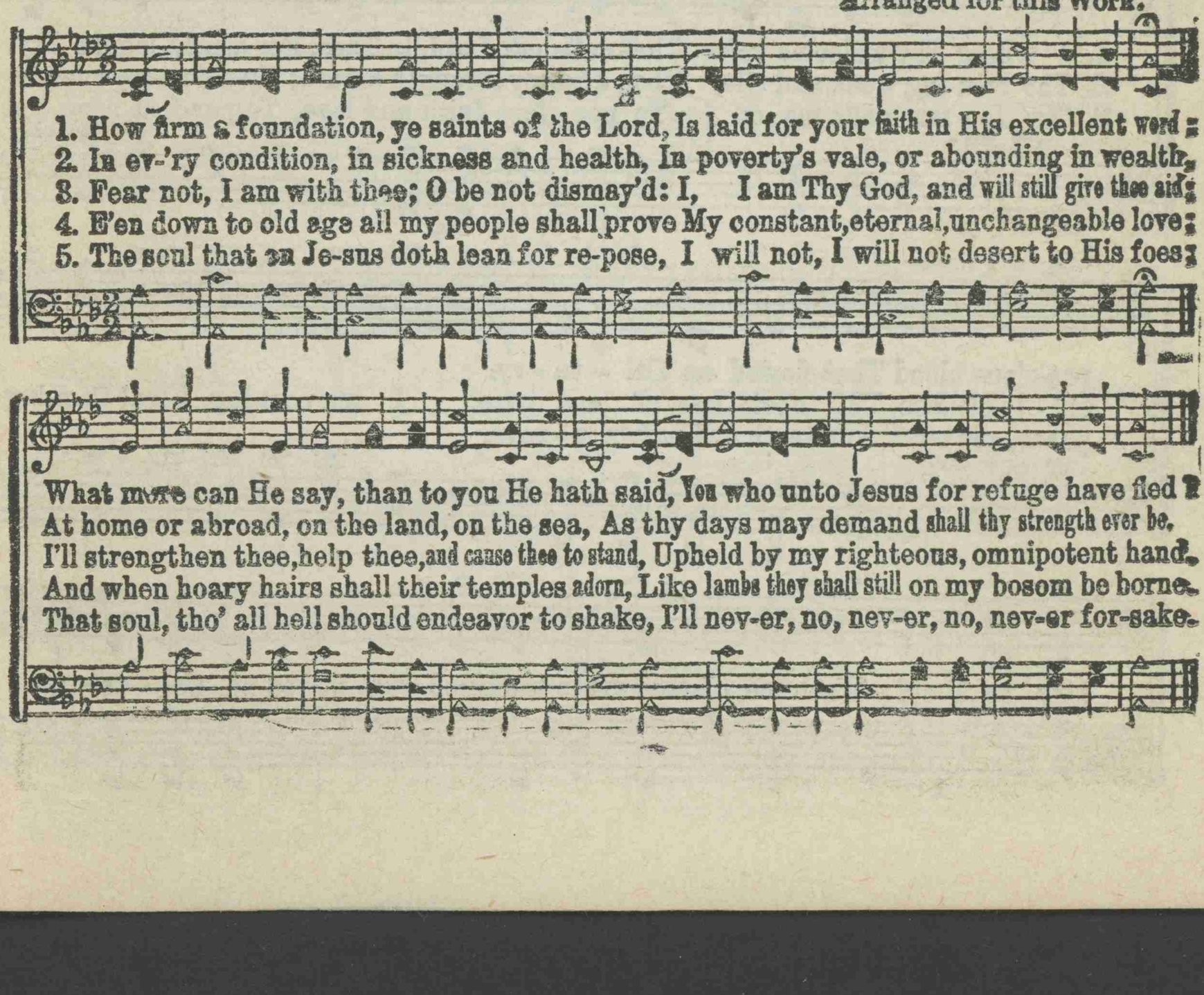
No. 194 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.



No. 195 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

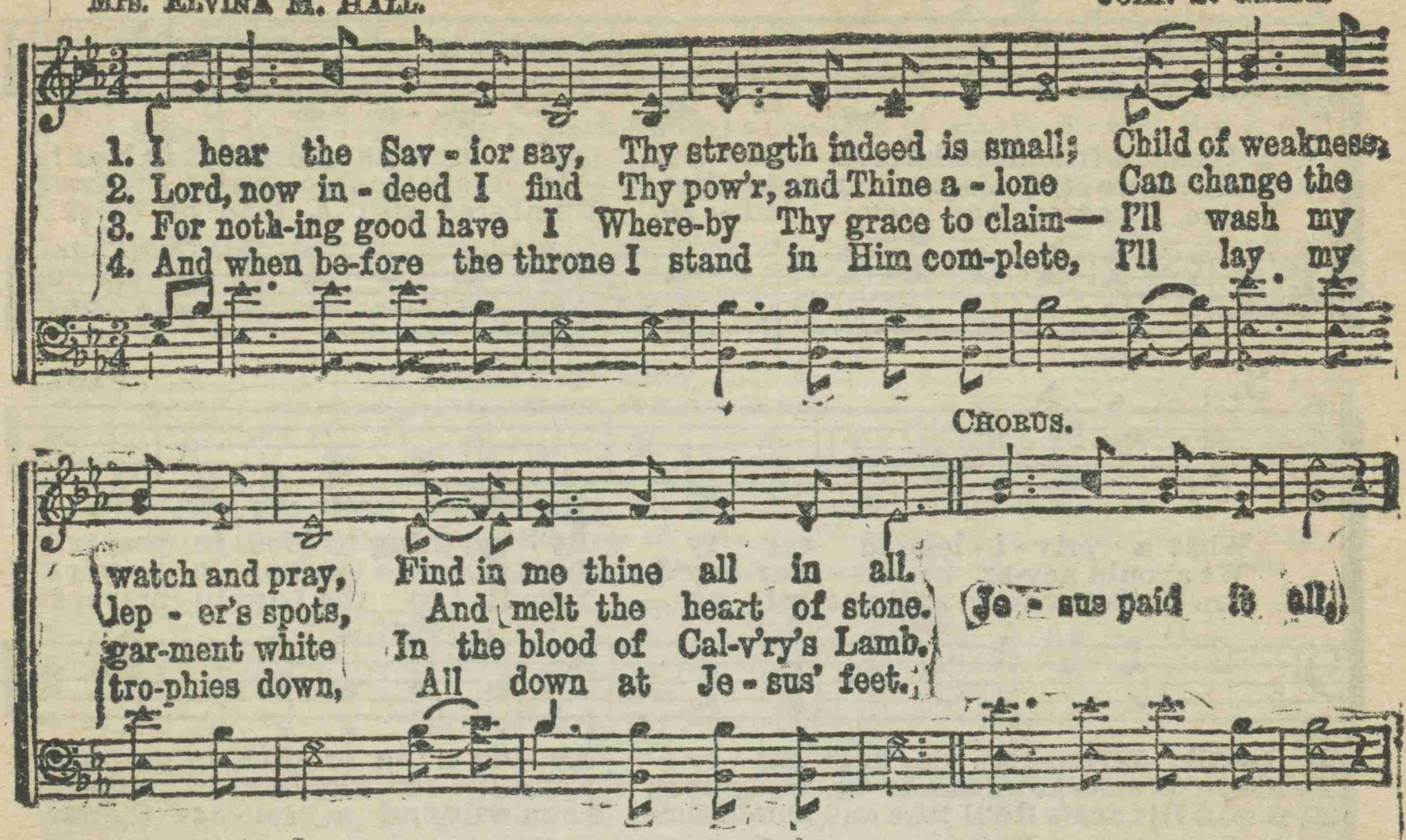
Arranged for this Work.



No. 196

JESUS PAID IT ALL.
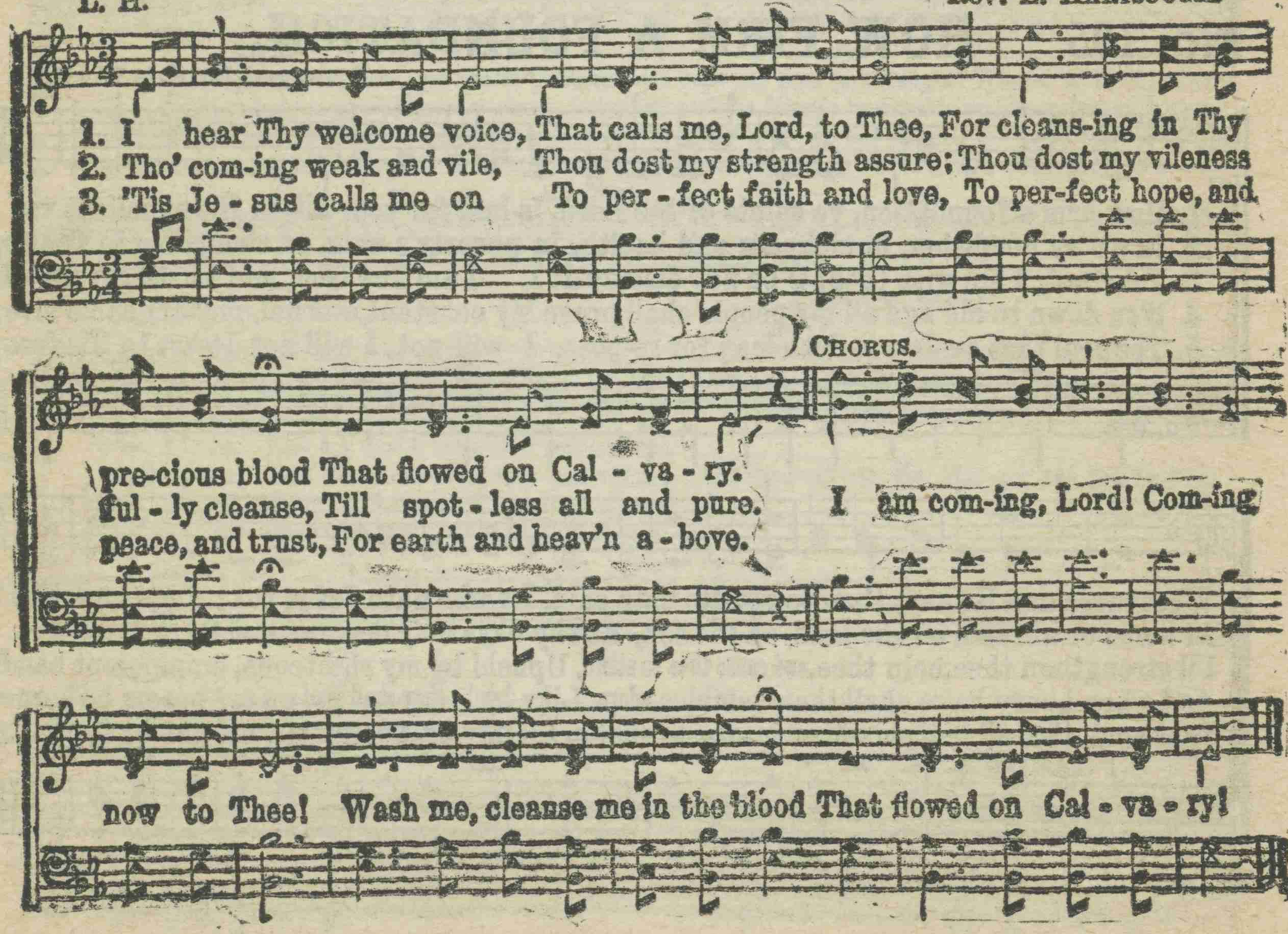
MRS. ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.



No. 197

I AM COMING, LORD.

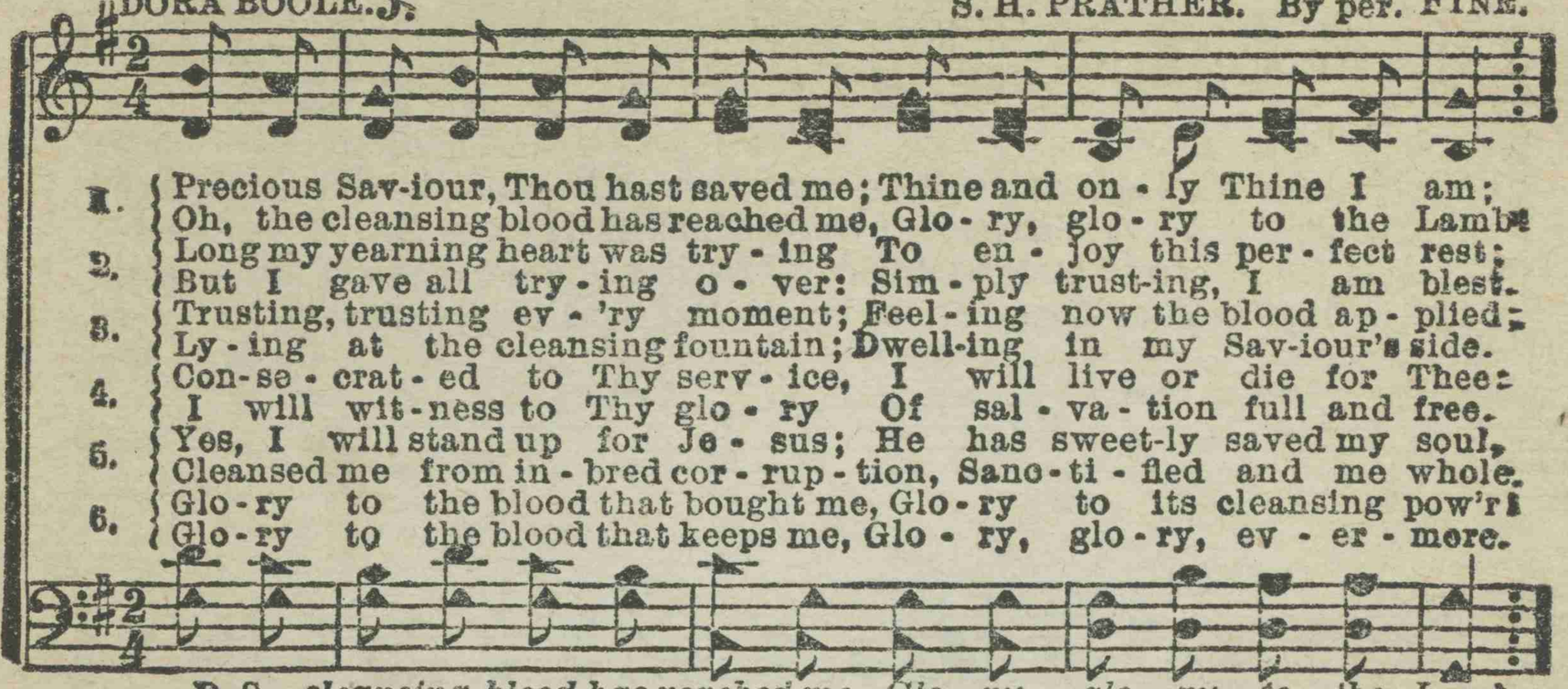
L. H. REV. L. HARTSOUGH.



No. 198 Glory, Glory, Jesus Saves Me.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."—Rev. 5; 14.
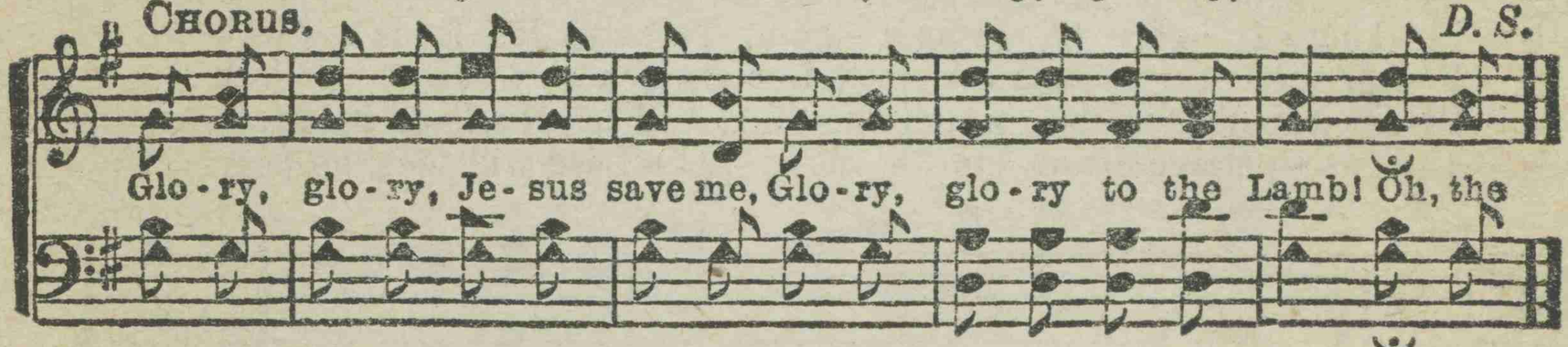
DORA BOOLE. *f.* S. H. PRATHER. By per. FINE.



1. Precious Sav-iour, Thou hast saved me; Thine and on - ly Thine I am;
   Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
2. Long my yearning heart was try - ing To en - joy this per - fect rest;
   But I gave all try - ing o - ver: Sim - ply trust-ing, I am blest.
3. Trusting, trusting ev - 'ry moment; Feel - ing now the blood ap - plied;
   Ly - ing at the cleansing fountain; Dwell-ing in my Sav-iour's side.
4. Con-se - crat - ed to Thy serv - ice, I will live or die for Thee;
   I will wit - ness to Thy glo - ry Of sal - va - tion full and free.
5. Yes, I will stand up for Je - sus; He has sweet-ly saved my soul,
   Cleansed me from in - bred cor - rup - tion, Sanc - ti - fied and me whole.
6. Glo - ry to the blood that bought me, Glo - ry to its cleansing pow'r;
   Glo - ry to the blood that keeps me, Glo - ry, glo - ry, ev - er - more.

D. S.—*cleansing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry, to the Lamb.*
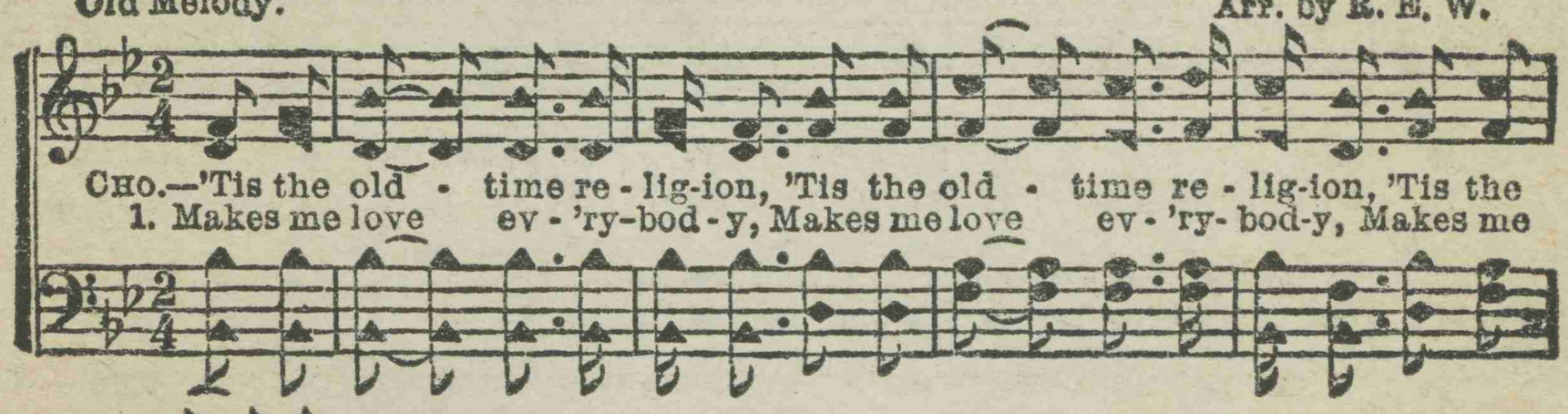
CHORUS. *D. S.*



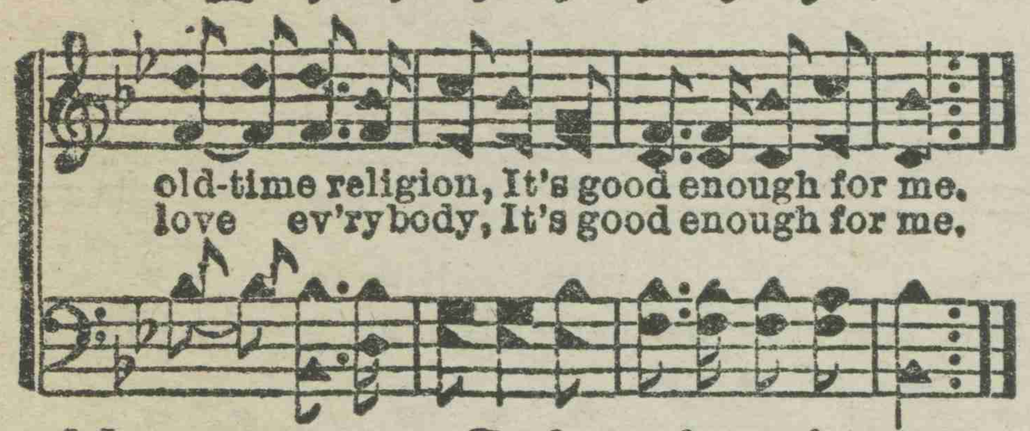
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus save me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! Oh, the

No. 199 Old-Time Religion.

Old Melody. Arr. by R. E. W.



CHO.—'Tis the old - time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the
1. Makes me love ev - 'ry-bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry- bod-y, Makes me
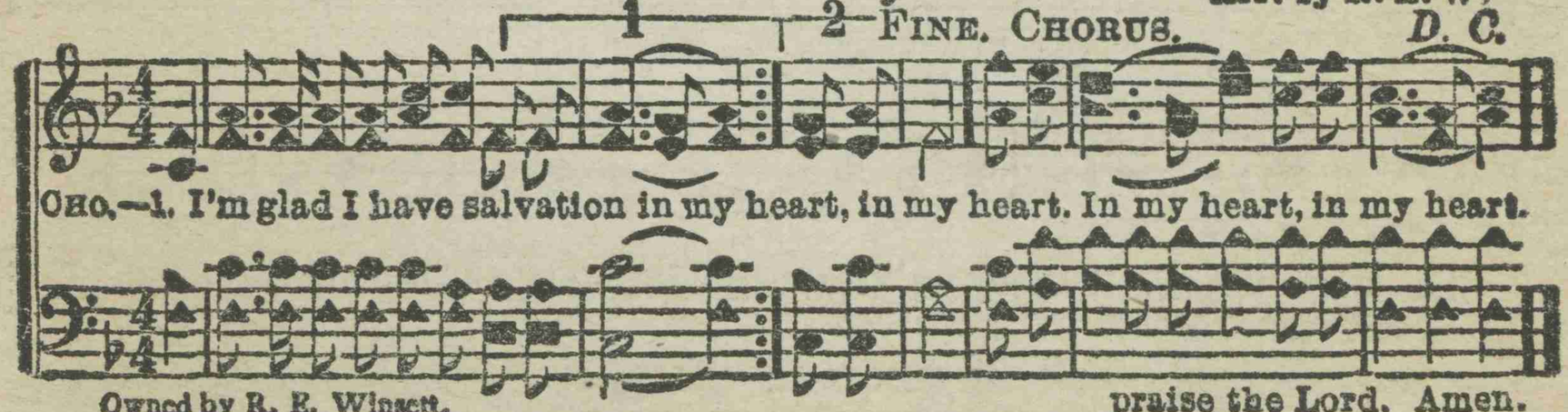


old-time religion, It's good enough for me.
love ev'rybody, It's good enough for me.

2 It was good for our mothers,
3 It has saved all our fathers,
4 It will save all our children,
5 It was good for Paul and Silas,
6 It will do when I am dying,
7 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 200 Salvation in My Heart.

Arr. by R. E. W.



1 2 FINE. CHORUS. *D. C.*

CHO.—1. I'm glad I have salvation in my heart, in my heart. In my heart, in my heart.
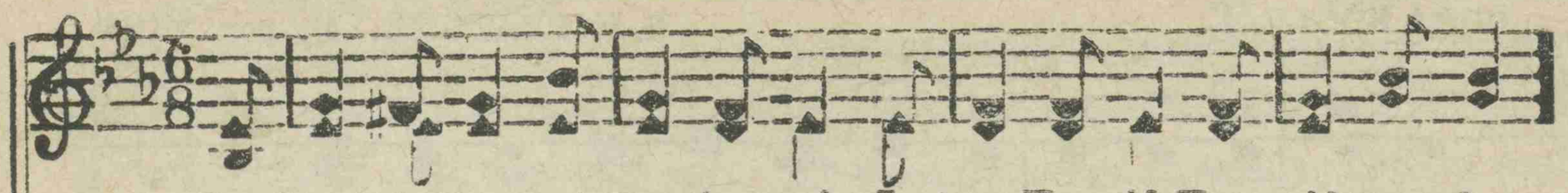
Owned by R. E. Winsett. praise the Lord, Amen.

2 I have no condemnation in my heart, :‖
3 I want to be like Jesus in my heart, :‖
4 I will not be deceitful in my heart, :‖
5 I'm glad I love my Saviour in my heart, :‖
6 I'm glad I love my neighbor[illegible]
7 I'm glad I love my enemies in my heart, :‖
8 I feel the fire a-burning in my heart, :‖
9 I have the Holy Spirit in my heart, :‖
10 There's glory hallelujah in my heart. :‖

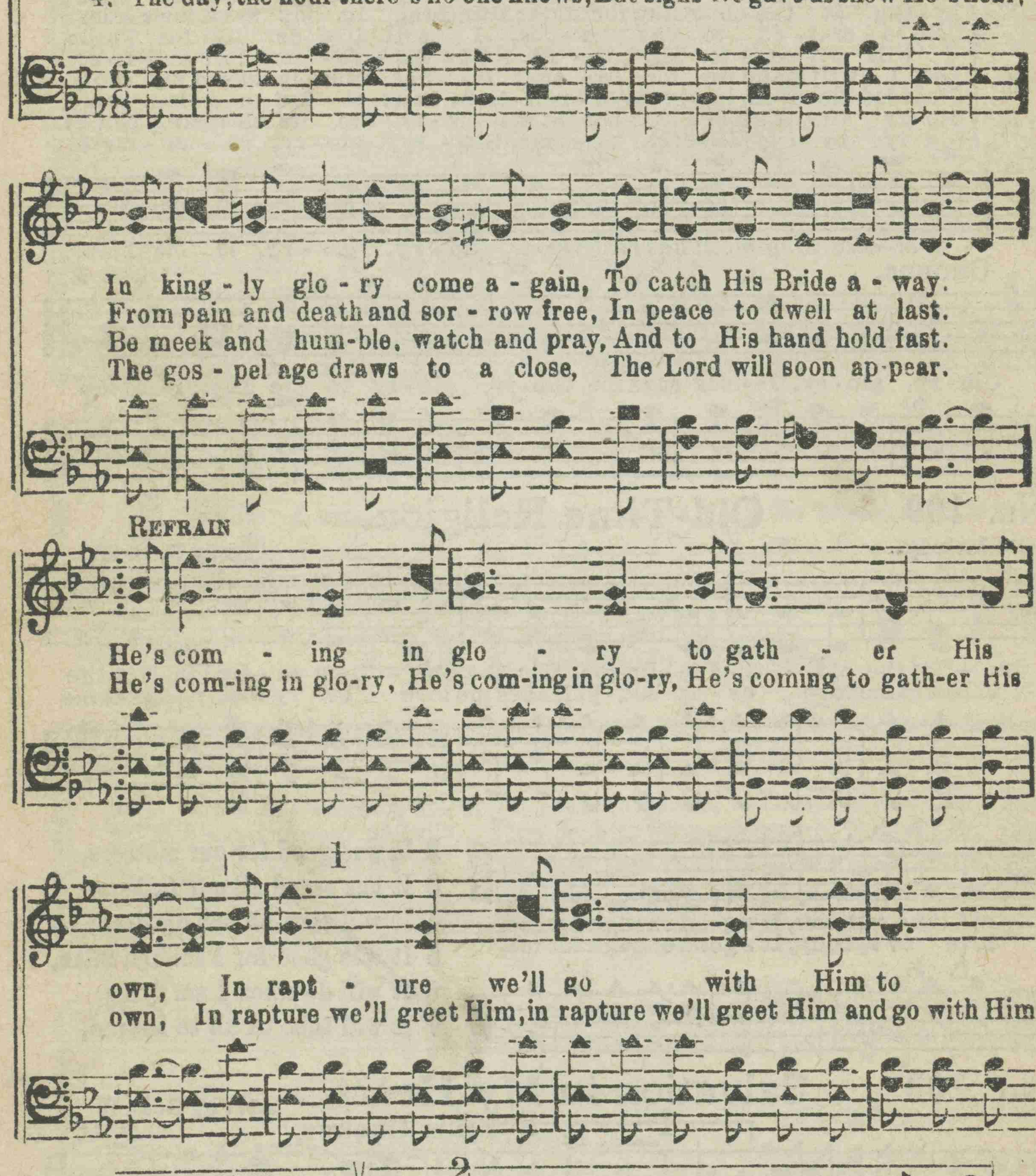
No. 201 He's Coming in Glory

R. E. W. COPYRIGHT MCMXXIX, BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA TENN. R. E. Winsett

IN SOUL INSPIRING SONGS



1. Our Lord shall come to earth a-gain Just as He said He would, some day
2. The pure in heart shall hap - py be, All earth-ly cares for - ev - er past,
3. Just live each mo-ment of the day, As if you knew 'twould be the last,
4. The day, the hour there's no one knows, But signs He gave us show He's near,



In king - ly glo - ry come a - gain, To catch His Bride a - way.
From pain and death and sor - row free, In peace to dwell at last.
Be meek and hum-ble, watch and pray, And to His hand hold fast.
The gos - pel age draws to a close, The Lord will soon ap-pear.

REFRAIN

He's com - ing in glo - ry to gath - er His
He's com-ing in glo-ry, He's com-ing in glo-ry, He's coming to gath-er His

1

own, In rapt - ure we'll go with Him to
own, In rapture we'll greet Him, in rapture we'll greet Him and go with Him

2

His white throne. With joy we'll meet Him in the air, And be car-ried home.
to His white throne.

No. 146 When The Roll Is Called In Heaven.

(Owned by R. E. Winsett.

HERBERT BUFFUM. R. E. WINSETT.

1. When the roll is called in heav-en and we an-swer to our names, When the glo - ry of God's Kingdom we shall share, When the trumpet call is giv - en
2. Yes, I'll meet you where the stream of life flows from the throne of God, Where un- ceas-ing praise has taken place of prayer, It will be a glo - rious moment
3. Where we drop our heav-y burdens ne'er to take them up a - gain, And re- ceive the crown the o-ver-comer's wear, Where the angels sing the song of
4. Where the Lord shall wipe a-way our tears which ne'er shall fall a-gain, Where no graveyard mars the gold-en hills so fair, In the cit - y where death nev-er

and we go to meet the Lord, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.
when we look up - on His face, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.
Moses and the Lamb once slain, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.
comes and sorrows pass a-way, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.

CHORUS.

I'll be there .... yes I'll be there When the roll is called in heaven
I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, yes, I'll be there,

I'll be there, Where the golden harps are ringing and the saints of God are singing.

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VOCAL GEMS (S)
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