SILVER AND GOLD

VOLUME

A COLLECTION OF

GOSPEL SONGS AND STANDARD HYMNS



FOR
YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES,
REVIVAL MEETINGS,
SUNDAY SCHOOL,
MISSIONARY MEETINGS,
PRAYER MEETINGS,
AND ALL OTHER RELIGIOUS MEETINGS.

BY J. V. COOMBS AND W. E. M. HACKLEMAN

PUBLISHED BY

CHRISTIAN PUBLISHING CO., ST LOUIS, MO.

HACKLEMAN MUSIC CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND

Presented to the

Central Christian Church

Bible School.

..... By .....

Miss Lee's Class

SP-000271

SILVER AND GOLD...

No. ONE

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF

Popular Songs with some Standard Hymns

FOR

YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS,
REVIVAL MEETINGS,
MISSIONARY MEETINGS,
PRAYER MEETINGS,
SUNDAY SCHOOLS & And all other...
RELIGIOUS GATHERINGS

BY

J. V. COOMBS and W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

PUBLISHED BY

CHRISTIAN PUBLISHING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

HACKLEMAN MUSIC CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Preface.

IN PLACE of the customary eulogy by the authors, or publishers, upon their book, we request an examination of the Popular Songs and Hymns in this Collection.

It has been a great pleasure to the authors to compile "SILVER AND GOLD of Song," and we trust it may be a blessing in the hands of Christian workers, to the cause of our blessed Redeemer, and cause many to learn of God and His love.

J. V. COOMBS.

W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 31, 1896.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Our acknowledgments are due to Fillmore Bros., E. O. Excell, P. P. Bilhorn, H. R. Palmer, John J. Hood, Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, E. S. Lorenz & Co., R. M. McIntosh Co., A. J. Showalter Co., Robt. C. Marquis, A. H. Grove, C. M. Fillmore, F. C. Huston, D. B. Towner, Chas. Gabriel, E. M. Miller, R. E. Hudson, J. E. Hawes and many others for the use of valuable copyrights.

—AUTHORS.

"Let the *word* of *Christ* dwell in you richly; teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing with *Grace* in your hearts unto *God*."—*Col. 3: 16.*

J. C. WINSHIP CO.

Music Typographers, Printers, Binders and Electrotypers,

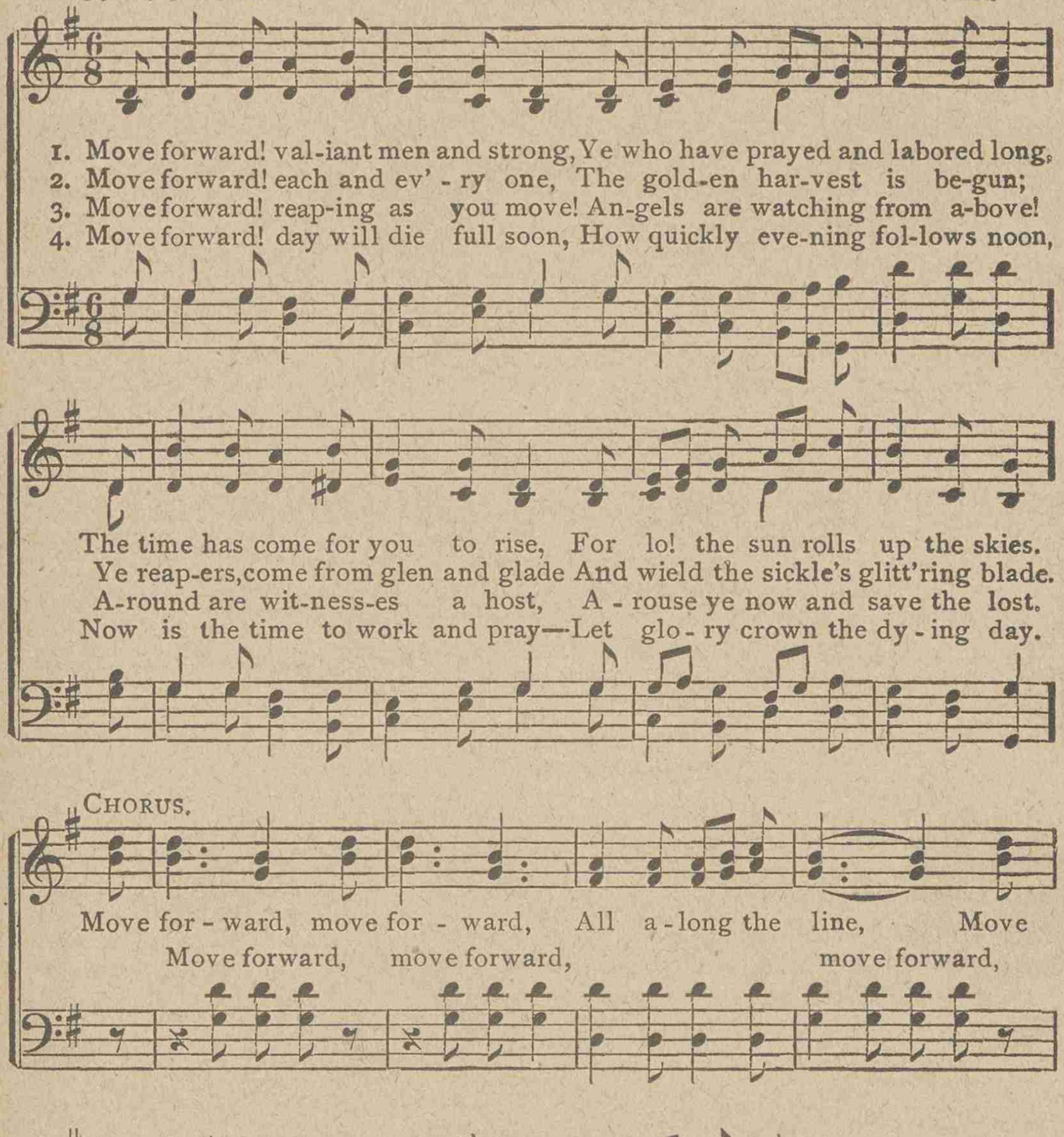
Chicago, Illinois.

SILVER AND GOLD

No. 1.

1. Move Forward!

G. W. CROFTS. D. B. TOWNER.



By permission of D. B. Towner, owner of Copyright.

2. Beautiful Robes.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

1. We shall walk with Him in white In that country pure and bright, Where shall
2. We shall walk with Him in white Where faith yields to blissful sight, When the
3. We shall walk with Him in white By the foun-tains of de-light, Where the

en - ter naught that may de - file; Where the day-beam ne'er de-clines,
beau - ty of the King we see; Hold-ing con-verse full and sweet
Lamb His ransomed ones shall lead; For His blood shall wash each stain

For the bles-sed light that shines is the glo - ry of a Sav-ior's smile.
In a fel - low-ship com-plete; Waking songs of ho - ly mel - o - dy.
Till no spot of sin re-main, And the soul for - ev - er-more is freed.
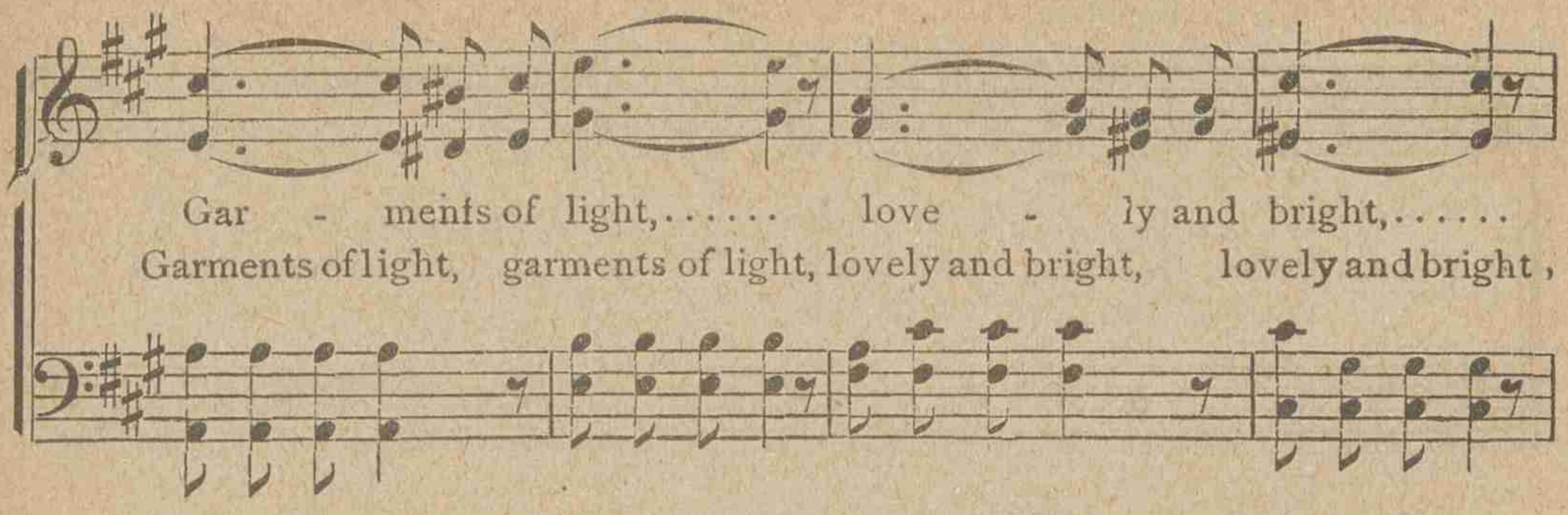
CHORUS.

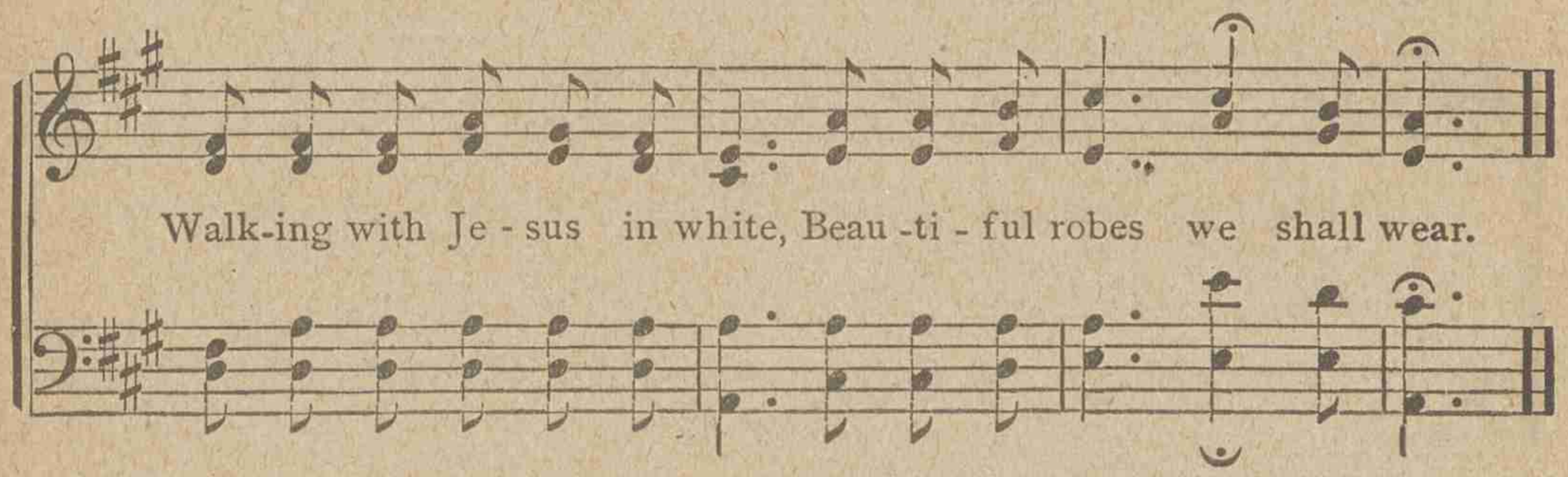
Beau - ti-ful robes,.... Beau - ti-ful robes,....
Beautiful robes, beautiful robes, Beautiful robes, beautiful robes,

Beau - ti-ful robes we then shall wear,
Beautiful robes we then shall wear, Beau-ti-ful robes we then shall wear.

Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Beautiful Robes.—Concluded.





3. I Am Coming to the Cross.

Rev. Wm. McDonald. Wm. G. Fischer.

4. Story of the Cross.

REV. W. P. RIVERS. R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Oh, the gos - pel sto - ry tell Of the cross! (of the cross!) Let the
2. Let us plead the ho - ly name Of the cross! (of the cross!) And the
3. Oh, the song shall nev - er cease Of the cross! (of the cross!) Of the

ech - o rise and swell Of the cross! (of the cross!) Sing the
Sav - ior's pain and shame Of the cross! (of the cross!) For his
mer - cy, grace and peace Of the cross! (of the cross!) For its

Sav - ior's grief and woe, How his blood did free - ly flow, Till the
name must be our plea, For sal - va - tion full and free, And in
glo - ry gilds the way, And it hath im - mor - tal ray, And we'll

D.S.—blood did free - ly flow, Till the

FINE. CHORUS.

peo - ple all shall know Of the cross!
death our hope must be Of the cross!
sing in heav'n for aye Of the cross!
} Of the cross, ... of the cross on which the

peo - ple all shall know of the cross.

D. S.

cross . . . . . Sing the Sav - ior's grief and woe, How his
bless - ed Sav - ior died,

By permission.

5. Rally! Rally! Rally!

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

1. Let us ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, 'round the ban - ner of the cross!
Let us raise it high - er, high - er, for (*Omit.*)

2. Hark the trum - pet call is sounding o - ver all the land to-day,
Souls are dy - ing, dy - ing, dy-ing—oh, (*Omit.*)

3. Hear the bless - ed prom - ise ring-ing o'er the din of earthly strife—
"Un - to Him that o - vercom - eth I (*Omit.*)

it must not suf - fer loss! Are we not the Savior's chosen, purchas'd by His
how can we still delay? How the faith-ful ones are striving; look the foe be -
will give a crown of life!" 'Tis the voice of Je-sus speaking, voice the sweetest

love divine? He is call-ing for the faithful—ral - ly, ral - ly in - to line!
gins to yield! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! ral - ly, ral - ly on the field!
ev - er heard; Take, oh, take the cross and ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly at His word!

CHORUS.

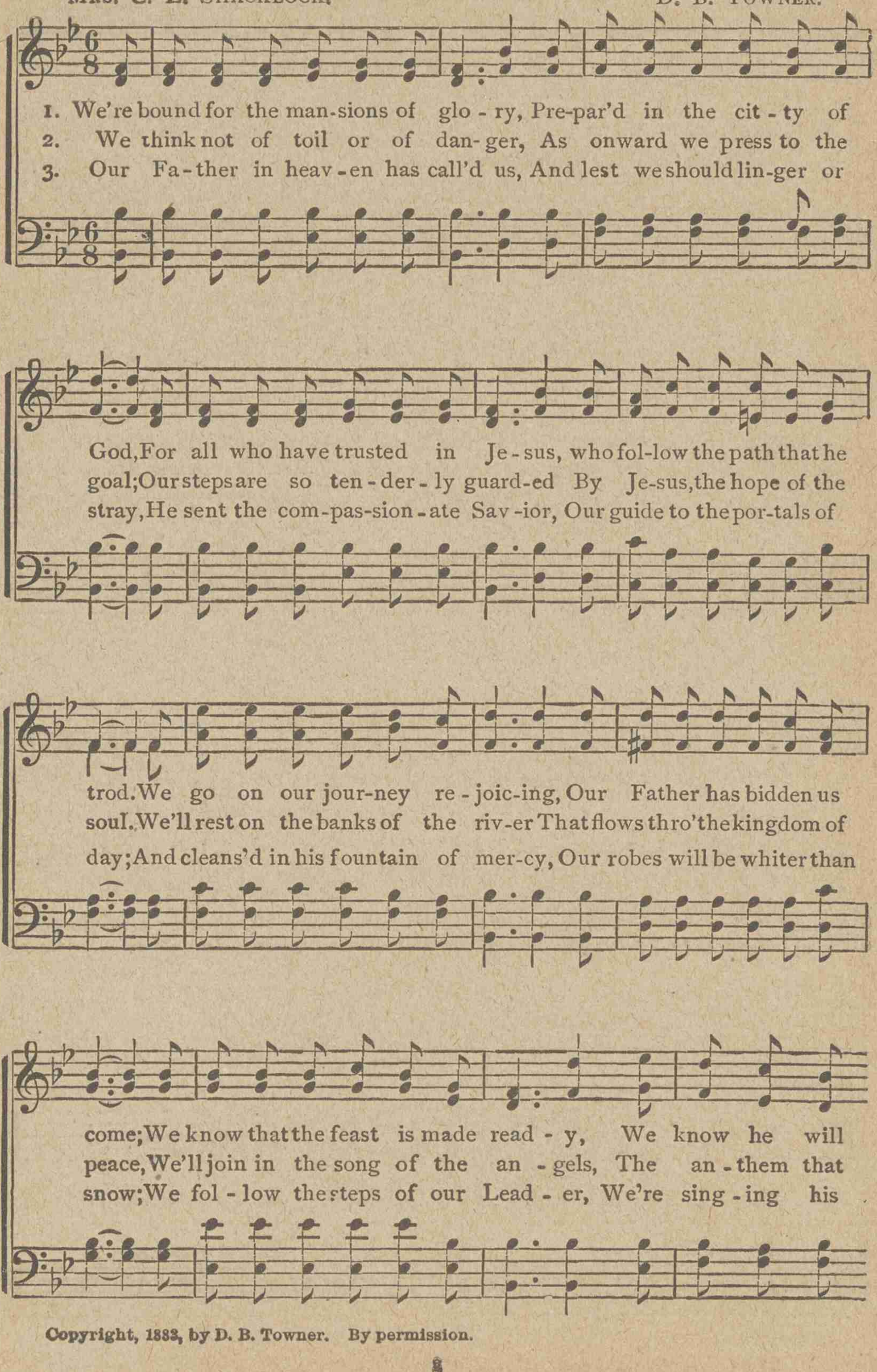
Then a - wake, awake, and rally, 'round the cross, awake for the bugle is sound-
Then awake, awake, and ral-ly 'round the cross, awake, awake the bu-gle

ing, Then a - Let us ral-ly, ral-ly, rally, Let us ral - ly 'round the cross.
now is sounding, Then a -

Copyright, 1894, by E. O. Excell.

6. We are Marching to our Home.

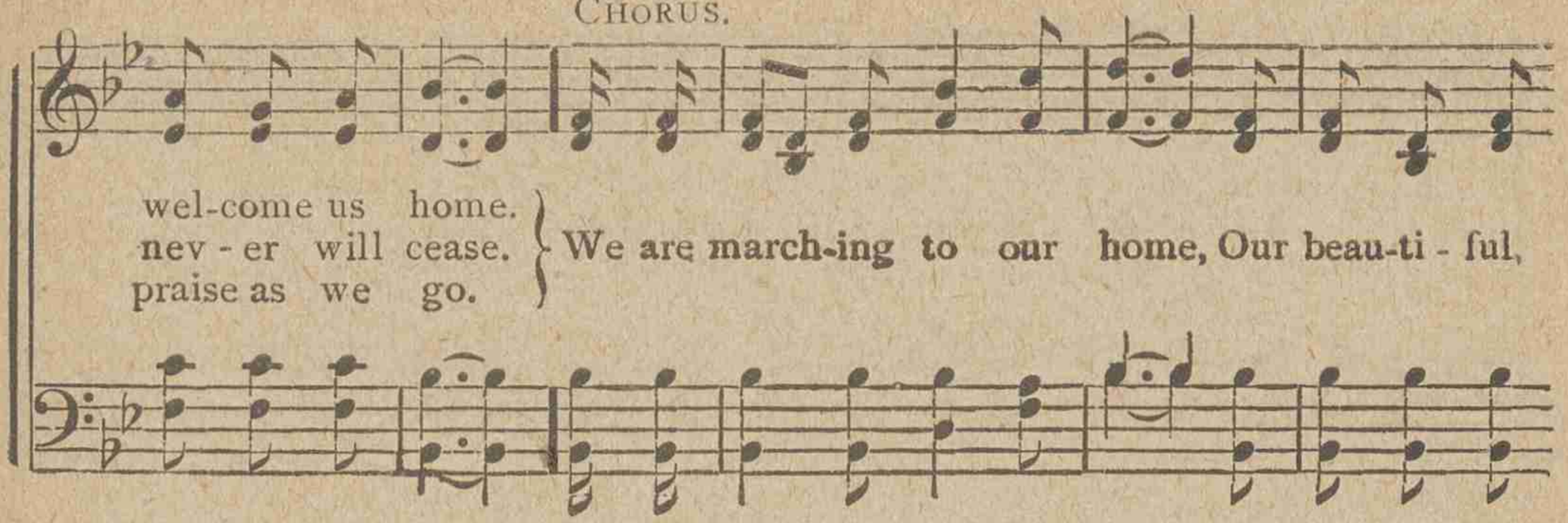
MRS. C. L. SHACKLOCK. D. B. TOWNER.

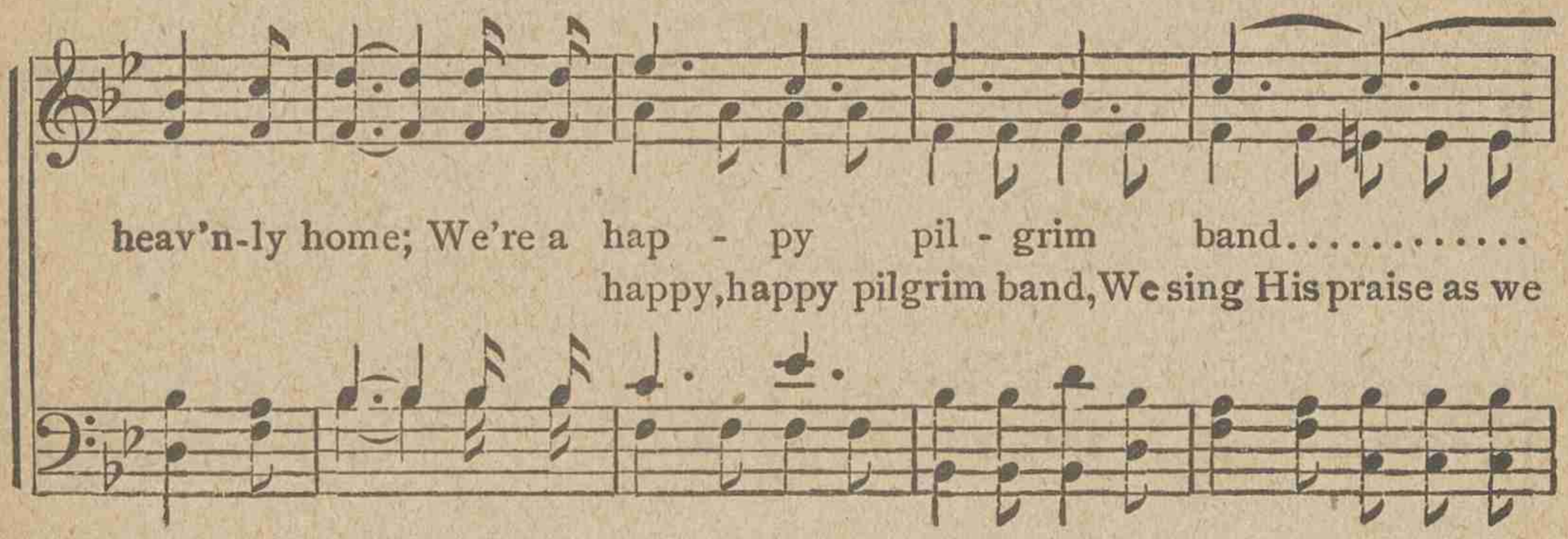


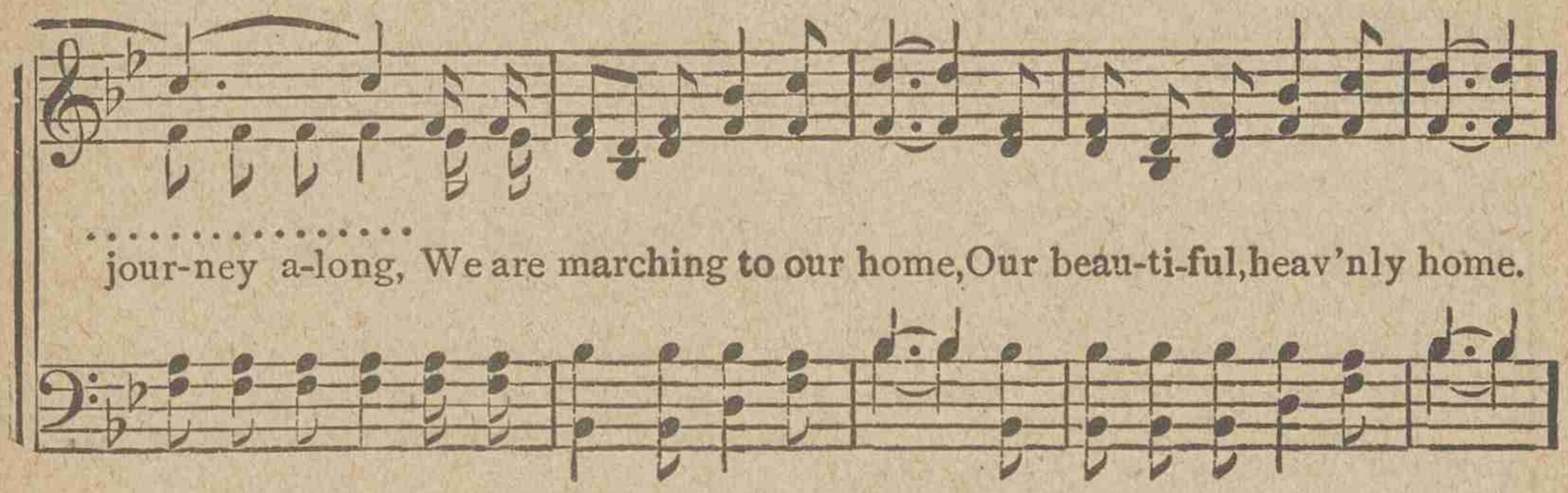
Copyright, 1883, by D. B. Towner. By permission.

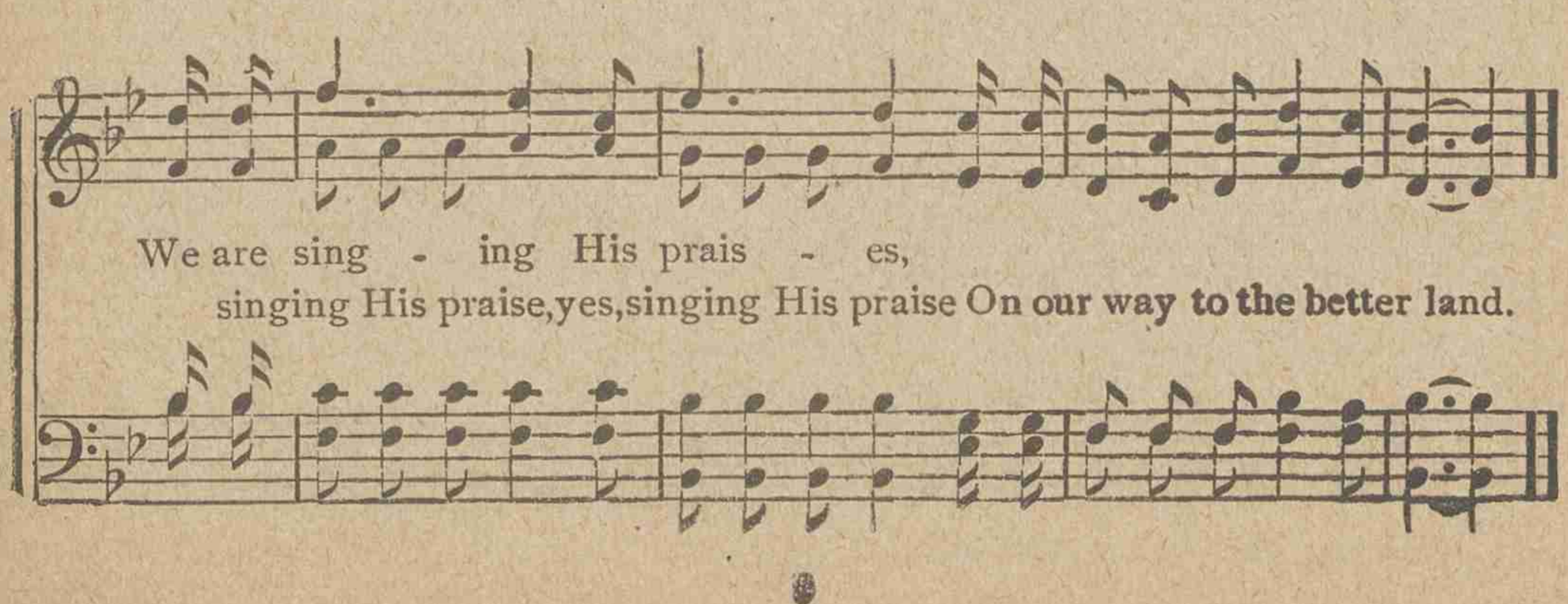
We are Marching to our Home. Concluded.

CHORUS.









7. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

Andante.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per-haps to-day there are loving words Which Jesus would have me speak—
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide—

It may not be at the bat- tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied—

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten-der care, And knowing Thou lov - est me,

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what You want me to be.

I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

REFRAIN. D. S.

I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea.

Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell. By per.

8. Keep Close to Jesus.

J. L. JOHN LANE.

1. When you start for the land of heav-en-ly rest, Keep close to
2. Nev-er mind the storms or tri-als as you go, Keep close to
3. To be safe from the darts of the e-vil one, Keep close to
4. We shall reach our home in heaven by and by, Keep close to

Je-sus all the way; For He is the Guide and He knows the way best,
Je-sus all the way; 'Tis a com-fort and joy His fa-vor to know,
Je-sus all the way; Take the shield of faith till the vic-to-ry is won,
Je-sus all the way; Where to those we love we'll nev-er say good-bye,

CHORUS.

Keep close to Je-sus all the way. Keep close to Je-sus,

Keep close to Je-sus, Keep close to Je-sus all the way; By day or by

night nev-er turn from the right, Keep close to Je-sus all the way.

Copyright, 1892, 1893, by J. J. Hood. By per.
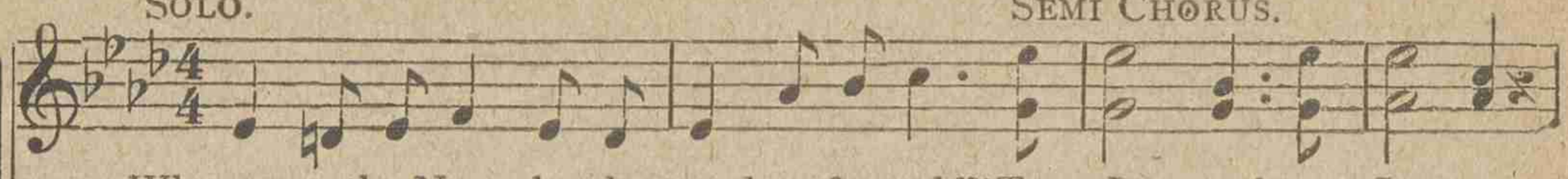
9. The Greatest Name.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE.
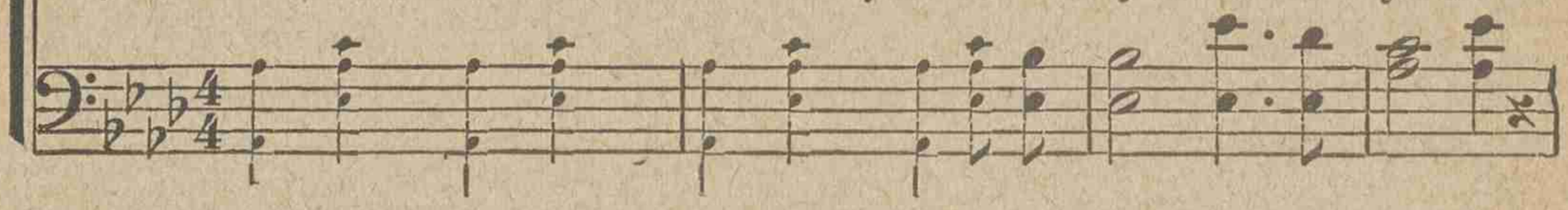
SOLO.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

SEMI CHORUS.
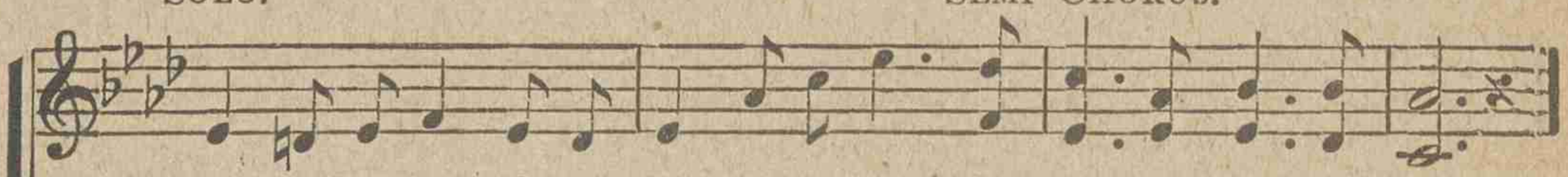


1. Whose was the Name by the prophets foretold? 'Twas Je - sus, 'twas Je - sus.
2. Whose was the Name, sung by an-gel-ic choirs? 'Twas Je - sus, 'twas Je - sus.
3. Whose is the Name on whom all must believe? 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus.
4. Whose is the Name that all tongues must confess? 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus.
5. Whose Name alone can blot out every sin? 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus.
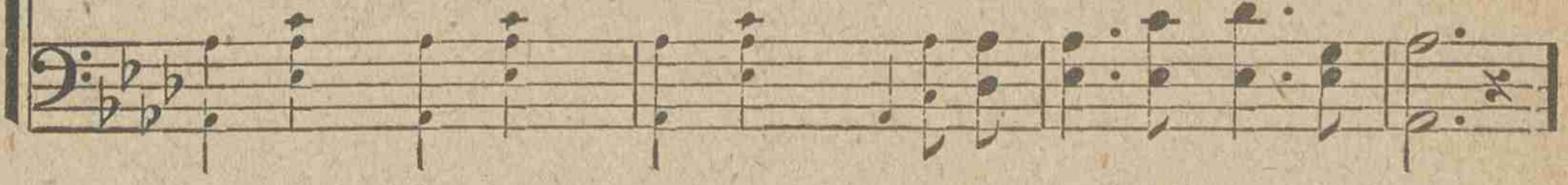


SOLO.

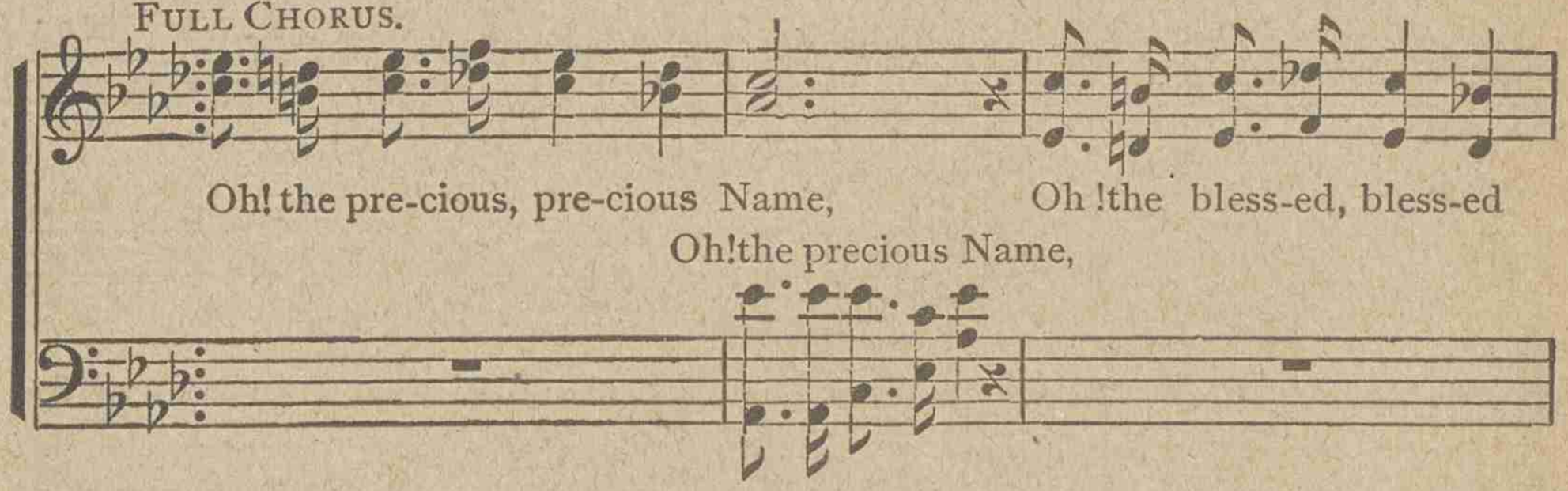
SEMI CHORUS.



Whose is the Name that shall never grow old? 'Tis Je-sus Christ, our Lord.
Whose Name can sat-is-fy all our de-sires? 'Tis Je-sus Christ, our Lord.
Whose is the Name that sal-va-tion can give? 'Tis Je-sus Christ, our Lord.
Whose is the Name that all mankind can bless? 'Tis Je-sus Christ, our Lord.
Whose Name alone keeps us ho-ly with-in? Tis Je-sus Christ, our Lord.



FULL CHORUS.
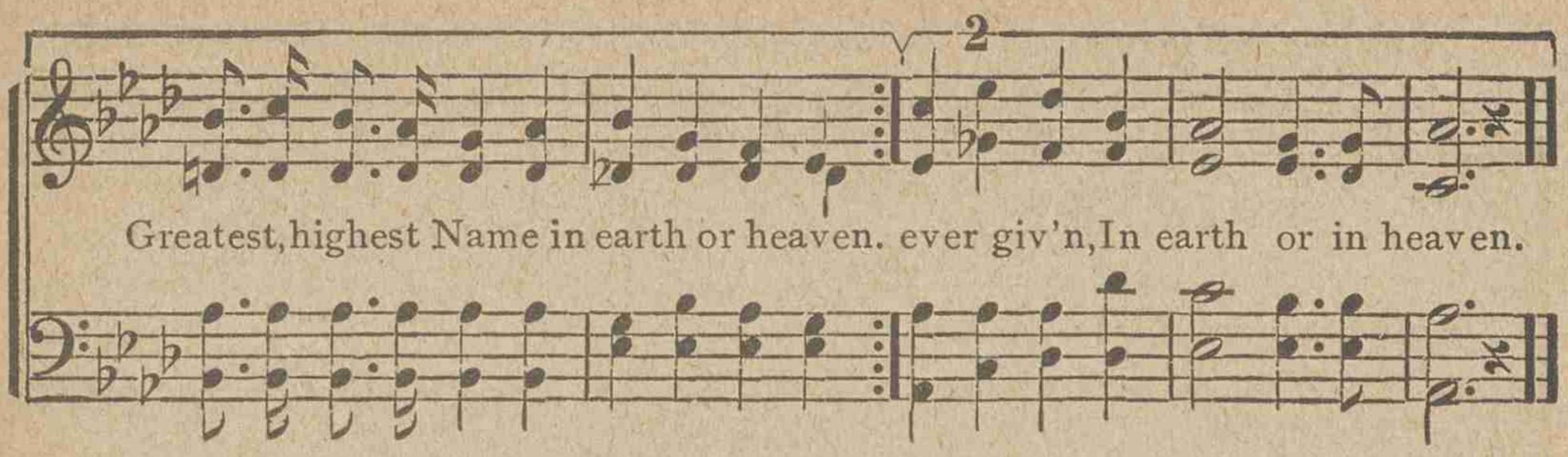


Oh! the pre-cious, pre-cious Name, Oh! the bless-ed, bless-ed
Oh! the precious Name,

Name, Name a - bove all oth - ers, ev - er giv'n, The
Oh! the blessed Name,

Copyright 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

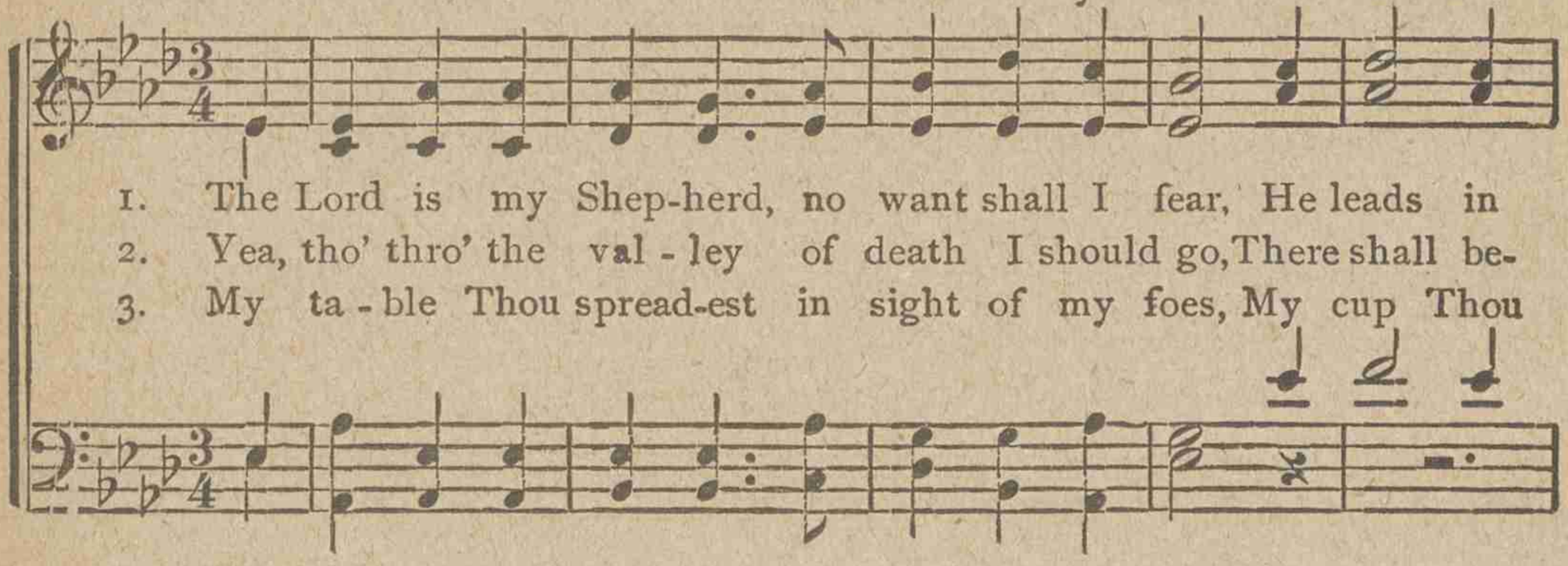
The Greatest Name. Concluded.

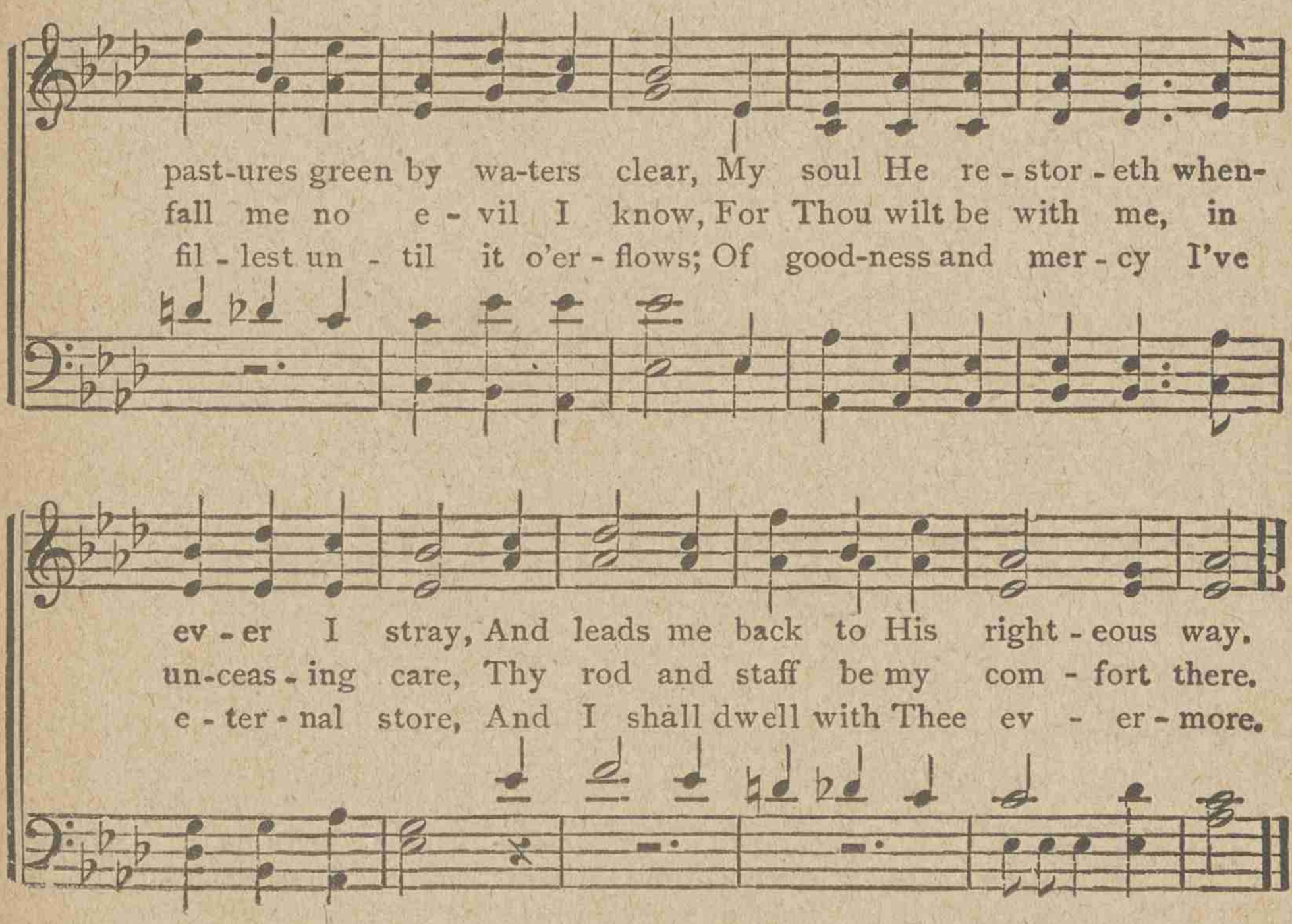


10. My Shepherd.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

Theme from BEETHOVEN.
Arr. by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.





to His righteous way.
be my comfort there.
with Thee evermore.

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

11. It Must be Told.

ALMEDA E. WIGHT. ROBT. C. MARQUIS.

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

Look'd down on His err - ing chil-dren With the pity - ing eyes of love.
Thro' the cent'ries that have van-ish'd, But its charms can ne'er de - part;
Trust the Ho - ly Spir - it's unc-tion; It shall strengthen what is weak.

How he sent His well-be - lov - ed For - give-ness to un - fold.
There are souls that have not heard it, Some hearts so strangely cold,
Go forth to do His bid-ding; The truth shall make you bold;
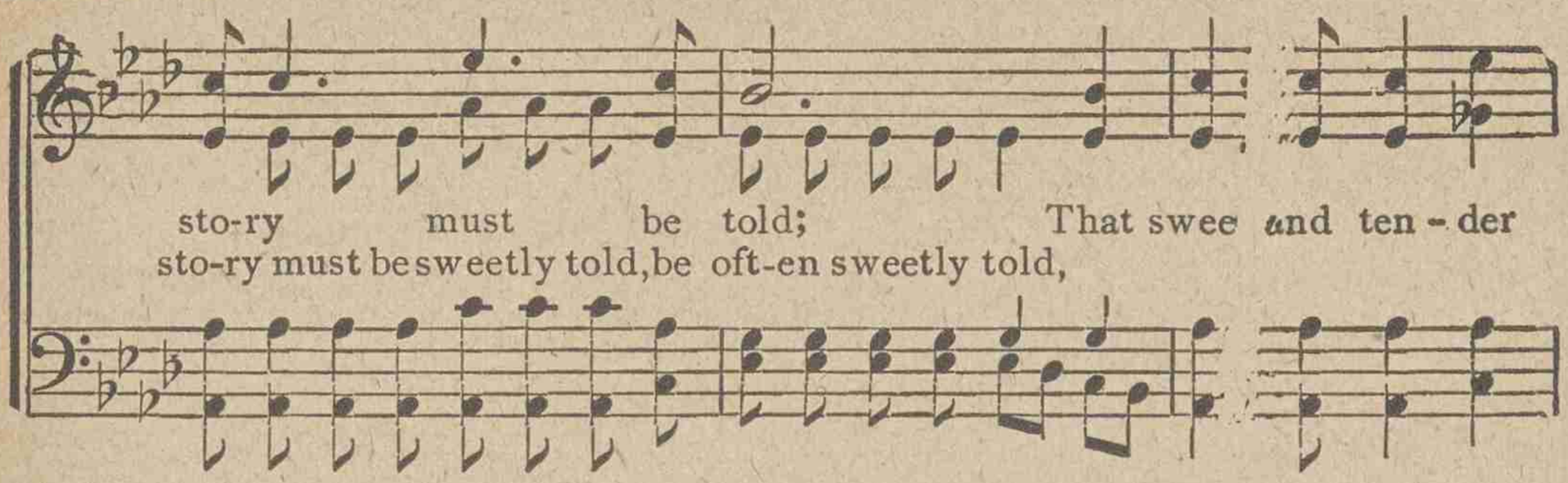
That sweet and ten - der sto - ry, O Chris-tian, must be told.
To these, O fal - t'ring Christian, The sto - ry must be told.
Tho' few shall heed your sto - ry, That sto - ry must be told.
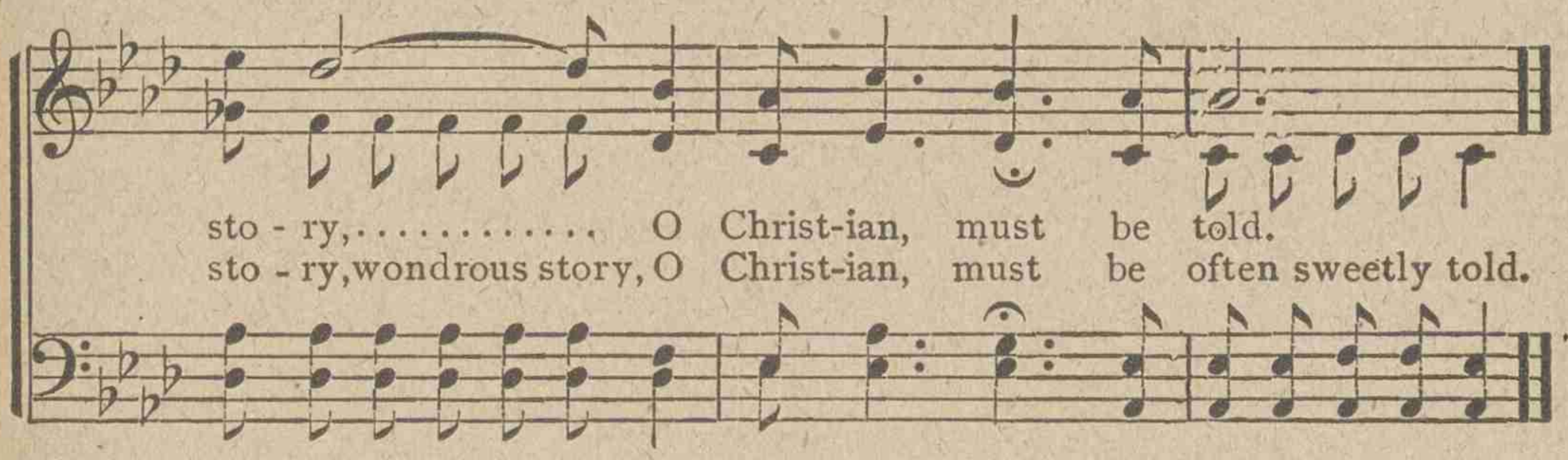
CHORUS.

It must be told, It must be told, The
It must be told, It must be told, It must be told, It must be told,

Copyright, 1893, by Robt. C. Marquis. By per.

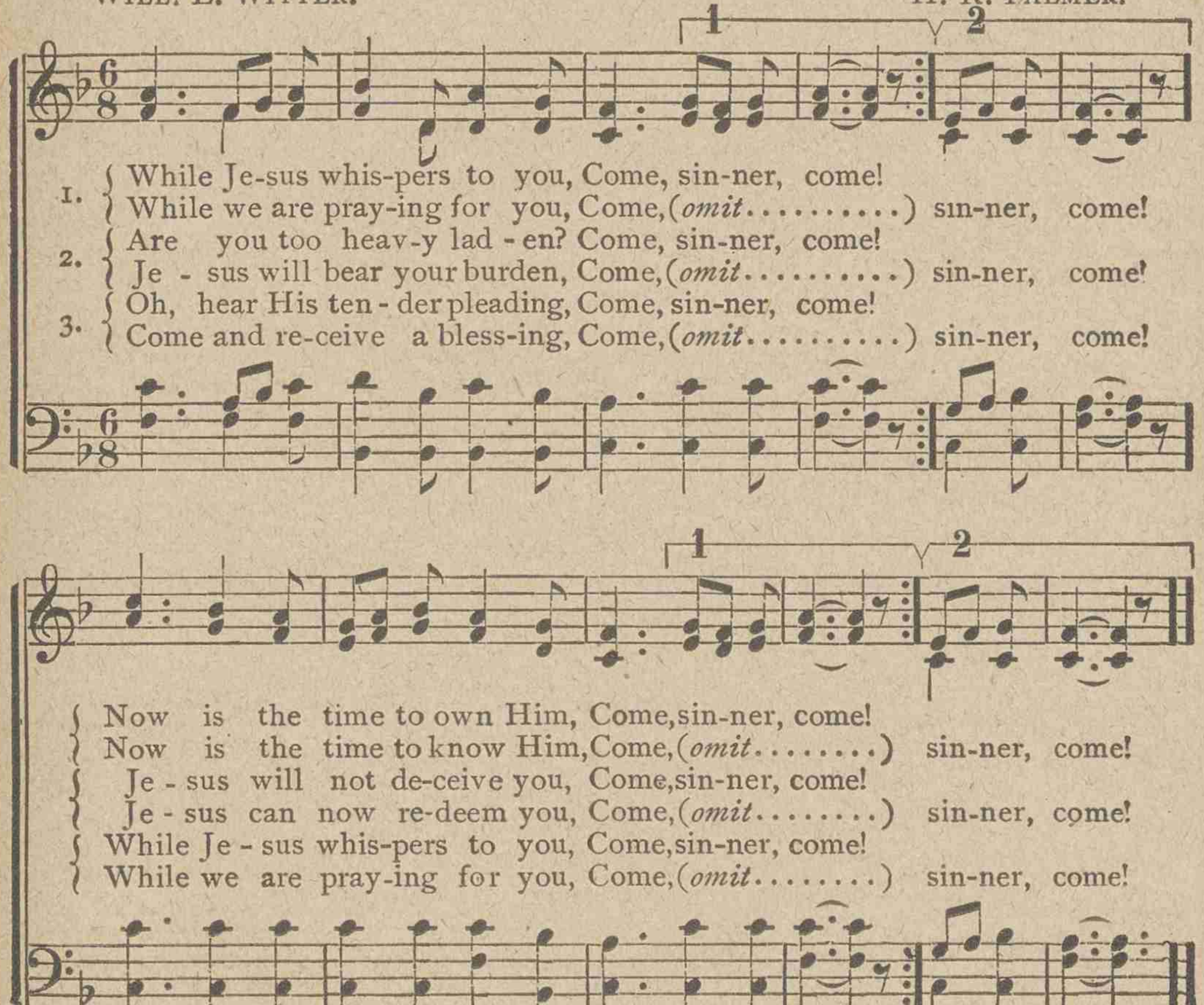
It Must be Told. Concluded.





12. Come, Sinner, Come!

WILL. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.



Copyright, 1879, by H. R. Palmer. Used by per.

13. Trust and Obey.

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

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo - ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear, Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love, Un-til all on the al - ter we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

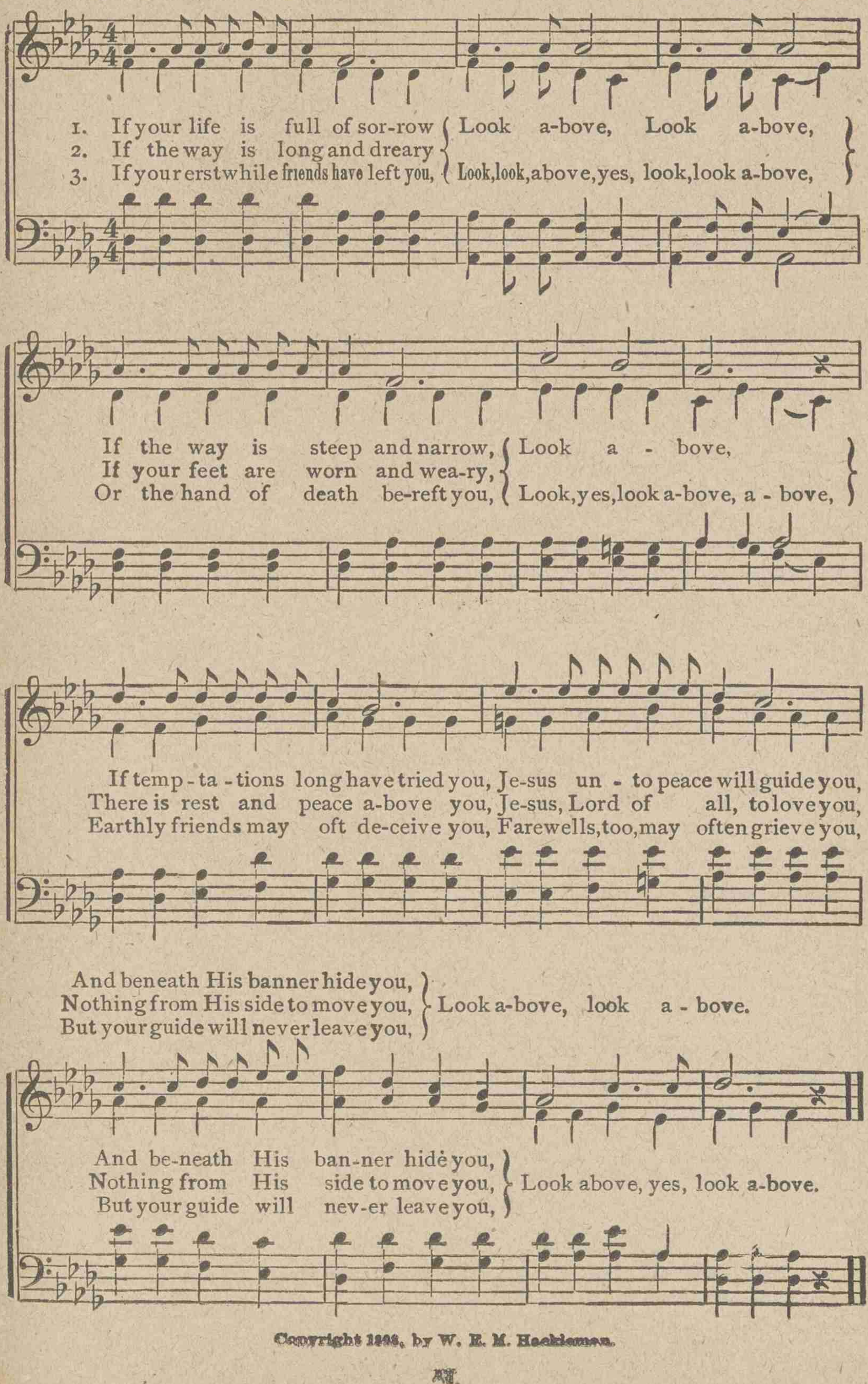
CHORUS.

Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er way To be hap-py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

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

14. Look Above.

WALTER S. WHITACRE. CHAS. M. FILLMORE.



Copyright 1896, by W. E. M. Hoekleman.

15. The Talents.

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

1. God has giv - en you tal-ents my broth - er, And if they be
2. If you faith - ful - ly use ev - 'ry tal - ent, And with it do
3. But re - fus - ing to use your one tal - ent, And hid-ing it
4. Then how faithful should be our whole serv - ice, In us - ing what

ma - ny or few, He ex - pects you to use them all no - bly,
ev - er your best, He will greet you "Well done faithful serv - ant,
out of thy sight, God will give it at last to an - oth - er,
tal - ent God gives, For who thus has ob-tained the Lord's fa - vor

CHORUS.

And one day he will reck-on with you.
En - ter in - to the joy of my rest."
And will doom you to end-less dark night.
In His presence e - ter-nal - ly lives.

} Oh! what of your tal - ent my

broth-er! Do you faith - ful - ly use it each day? For if
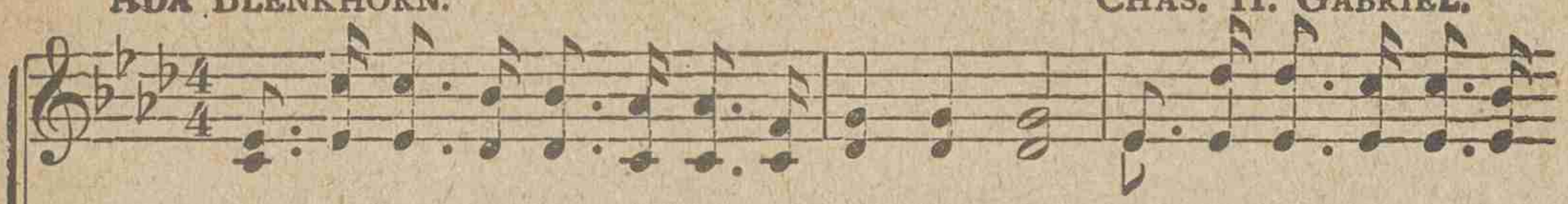
you shall neglect or abuse it, Then from you He will take it a - way.

a-way.
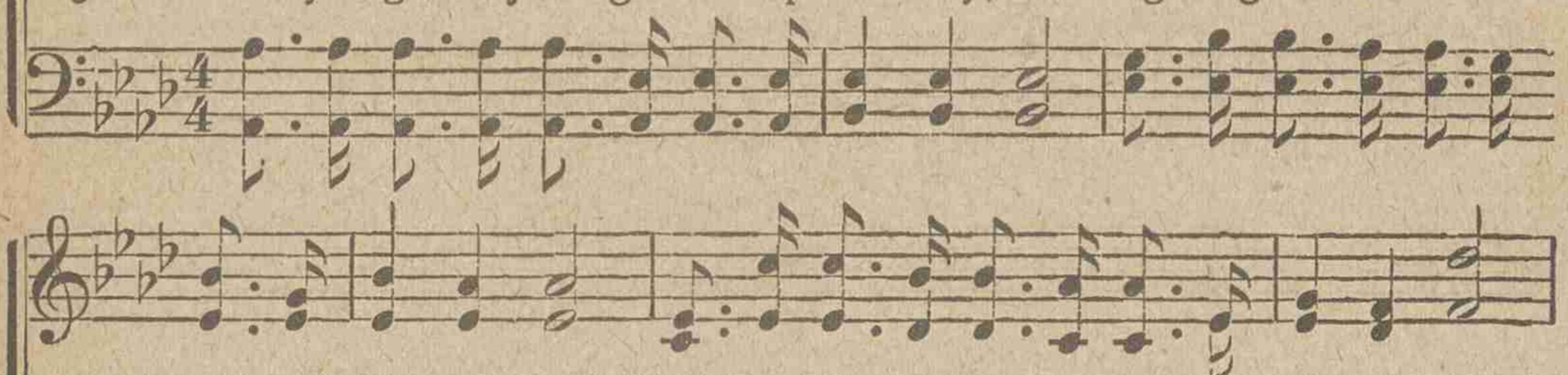
Copyright, 1896, by W. F. M. Hackleman.

16. Let the Sunshine In.

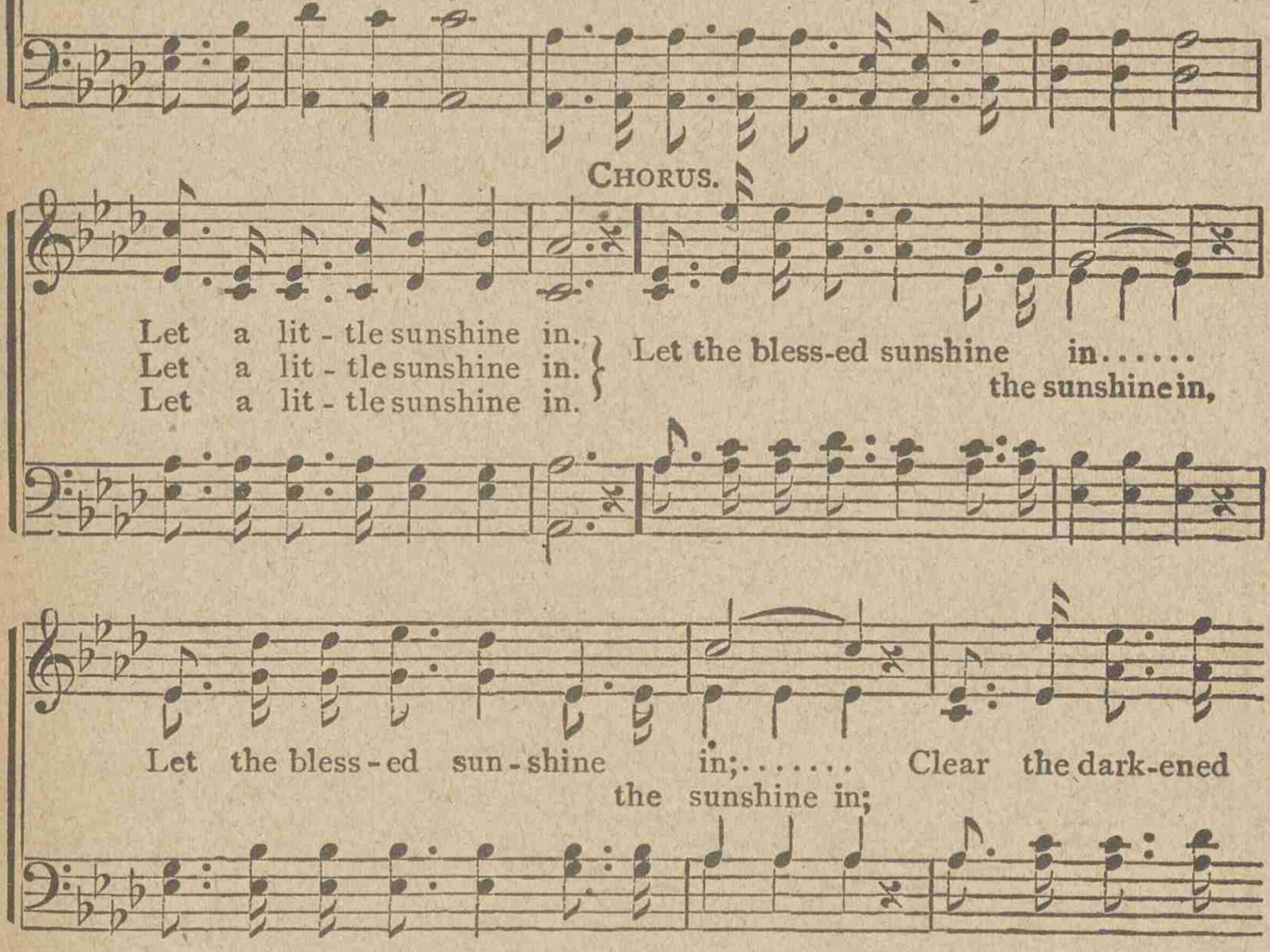
ADA BLENKHORN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Do you fear the foe will in the con-flict win? Is it dark without you—
2. Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you love? Are your pray'rs unanswered
3. Would you go rejoicing on the upward way, Knowing naught of darkness—



dark-er still with-in? Clear the darkened windows, o-pen wide the door,
by your God a-bove? Clear the darkened windows, o-pen wide the door,
dwell-ing in the day? Clear the darkened windows, o-pen wide the door,



CHORUS.

Let a lit-tle sunshine in.
Let a lit-tle sunshine in.
Let a lit-tle sunshine in.

Let the bless-ed sunshine in.....
the sunshine in,

Let the bless-ed sun-shine in;..... Clear the dark-ened
the sunshine in;

windows, o-pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sunshine in.

Copyright, 1895, by Chas. H. Gabriel. By per. of E. O. Excell, owner of copyright.

17. The Books Will all be Opened!

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

1. You are writ - ing your own book of life, Day by day, a rec - ord
2. You are writ - ing down the thoughts you think, You are writ-ing down the
3. What is writ - ten once can-not be chang'd, But for - ev - er must re -
4. There is just one way to write it true, Just one way to make your

INSTRUMENT.

foul or fair; When at last your work is done, You must
deeds you do. You are wri - ting ev - 'ry word, Wheth-er
main the same, Oh! how great should be your care, That you
rec-ord clear— Pen each sen - tence and each word In the

face the judgment throne; Then the books will all be o-pen'd o - ver there.
spoken or unheard, And in judgment they will all be brought to view.
make that record fair, In that book which you are writ-ing in your name.
name of Christ the Lord, Then your o-pen book you'll never, nev - er fear.

Ad lib.

f *Ad lib.*

CHORUS.

Oh! the books will be o - pen'd, my broth - er..... You'll be
(o-ver there.)

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

The Books Will all be Opened! Concluded.

judg'd by your own, not an - oth - er (o - ver there), Then, my brother, oh, beware,

Rit. ad lib.

Write your record with great care, For the books will all be o - pen'd o - ver there.

18. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

PERRONET — OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kind-red, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball;
3. Oh, 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;
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.
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.

19. Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN. D. B. TOWNER.

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

An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
An - y - where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
An - y - where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.
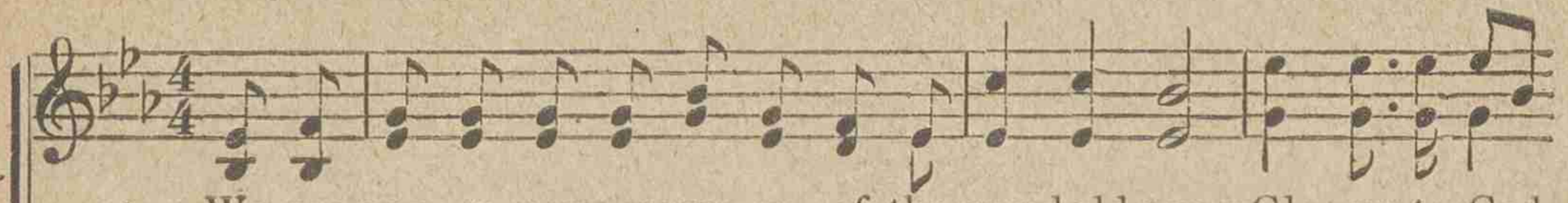
CHORUS.

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

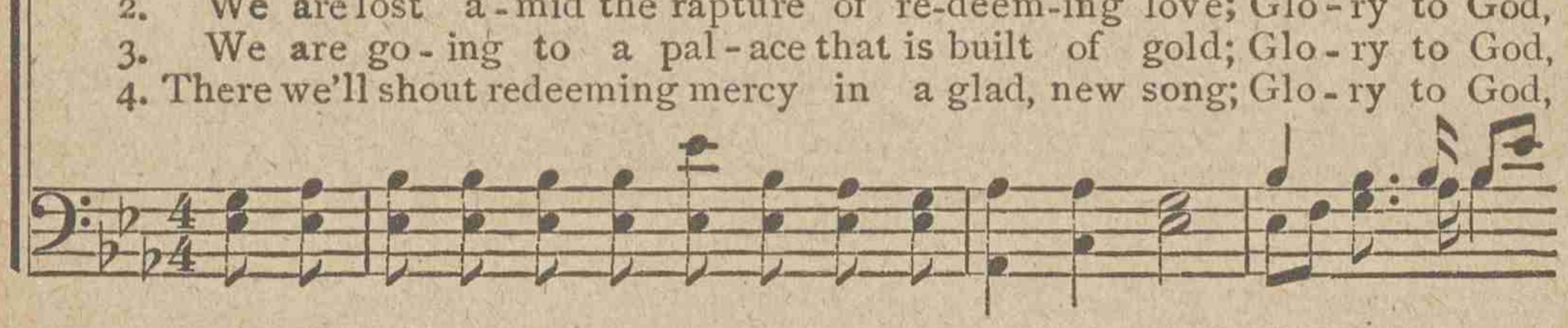
Copyright, 1887, by D. B. Towner. By per.

20. Glory to God, Hallelujah!
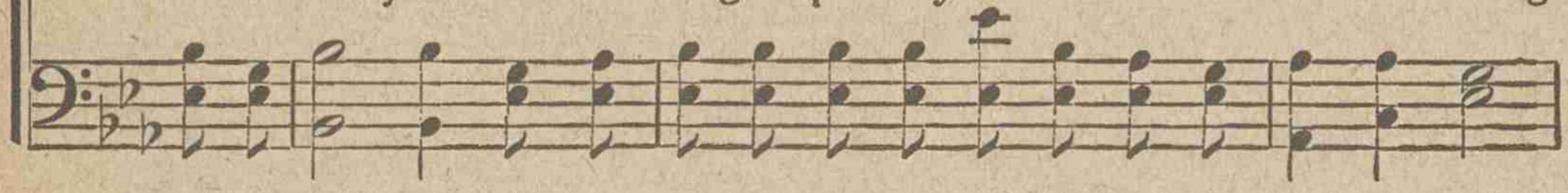
FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



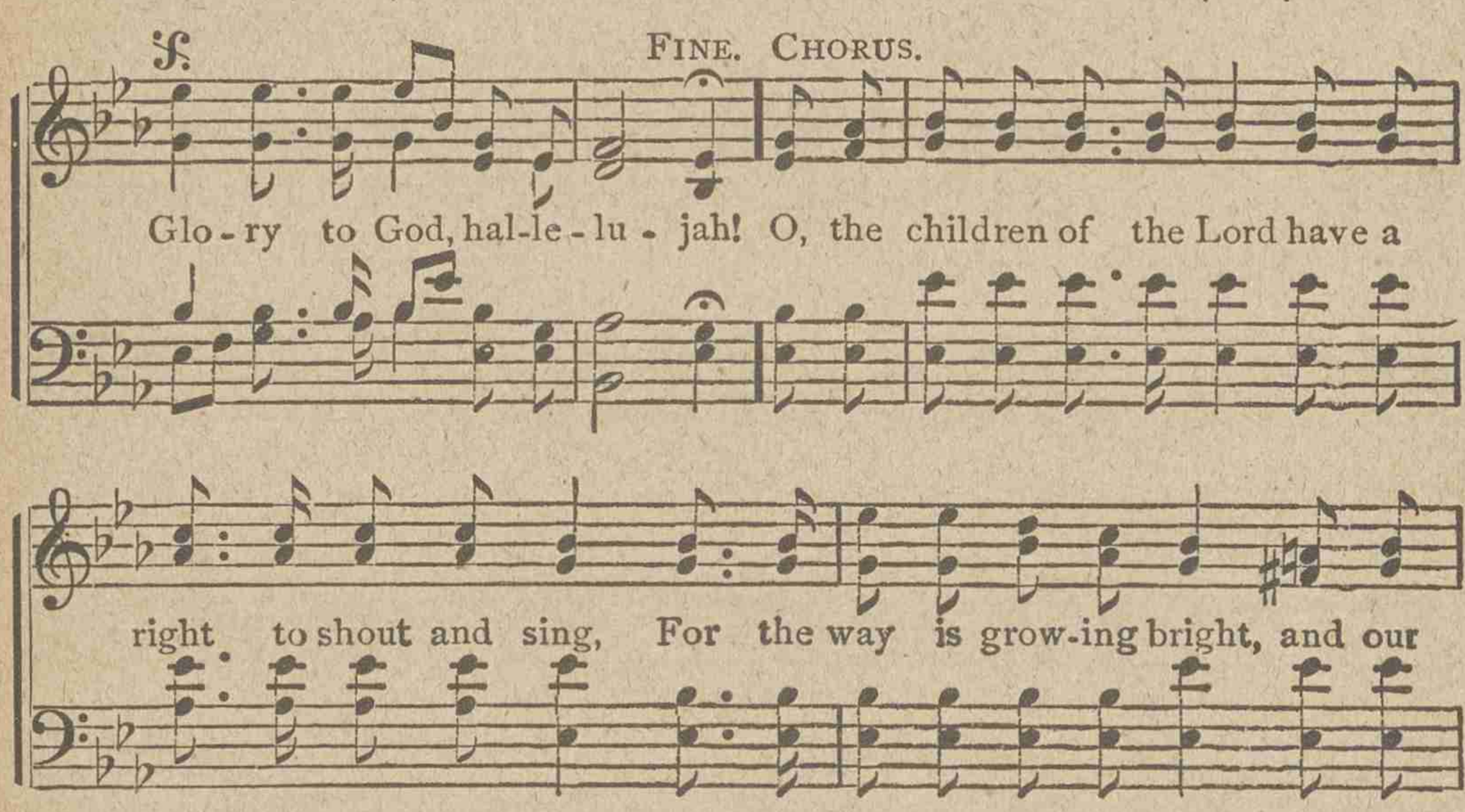
1. We are nev-er, nev-er wea-ry of the grand old song; Glo-ry to God,
2. We are lost a-mid the rapture of re-deem-ing love; Glo-ry to God,
3. We are go-ing to a pal-ace that is built of gold; Glo-ry to God,
4. There we'll shout redeeming mercy in a glad, new song; Glo-ry to God,



hal-le-lu-jah! We can sing it loud as ev-er, with our faith more strong:
hal-le-lu-jah! We are ris-ing on its pin-ions to the hills a-bove:
hal-le-lu-jah! Where the King in all His splendor we shall soon be-hold:
hal-le-lu-jah! There we'll sing the praise of Jesus with the blood-wash'd throng:

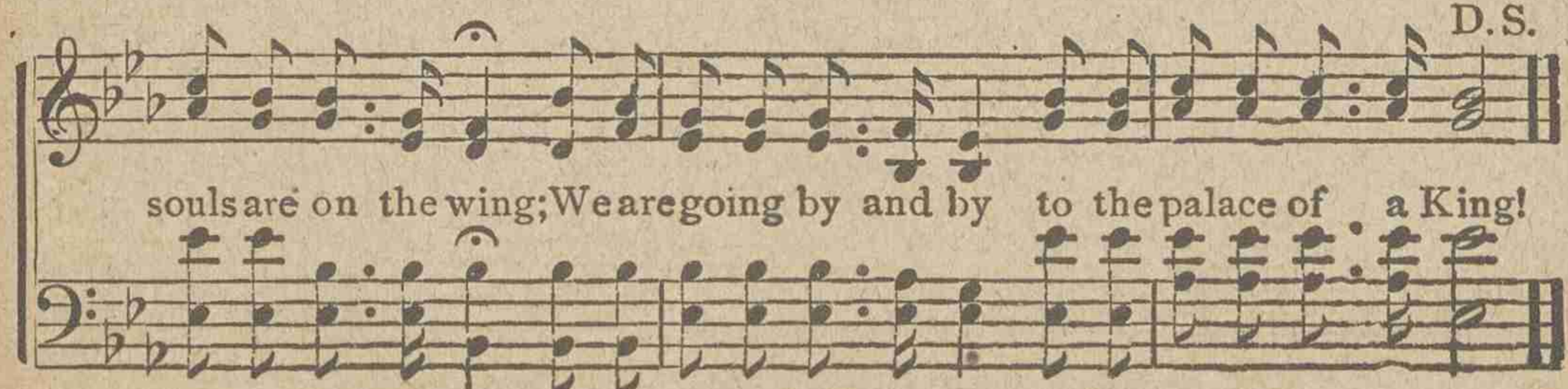


FINE. CHORUS.



Glo-ry to God, hal-le-lu-jah! O, the children of the Lord have a

right to shout and sing, For the way is grow-ing bright, and our



D.S.

souls are on the wing; We are going by and by to the palace of a King!

Copyright, 1885, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

21. Sing Aloud All Ye People.

F. S. S.

F. S. SHEPARD.

FULL CHORUS.

Sing a - loud, all ye peo - ple, Shout for joy, all ye

na - tions, For the Lord **hath re - deem - ed, re** - deem - ed

Zi - on, Sing a - loud, all ye peo - ple, shout for joy all ye

na - tions, For the Lord hath redeemed, re - deem - ed Zi - on.
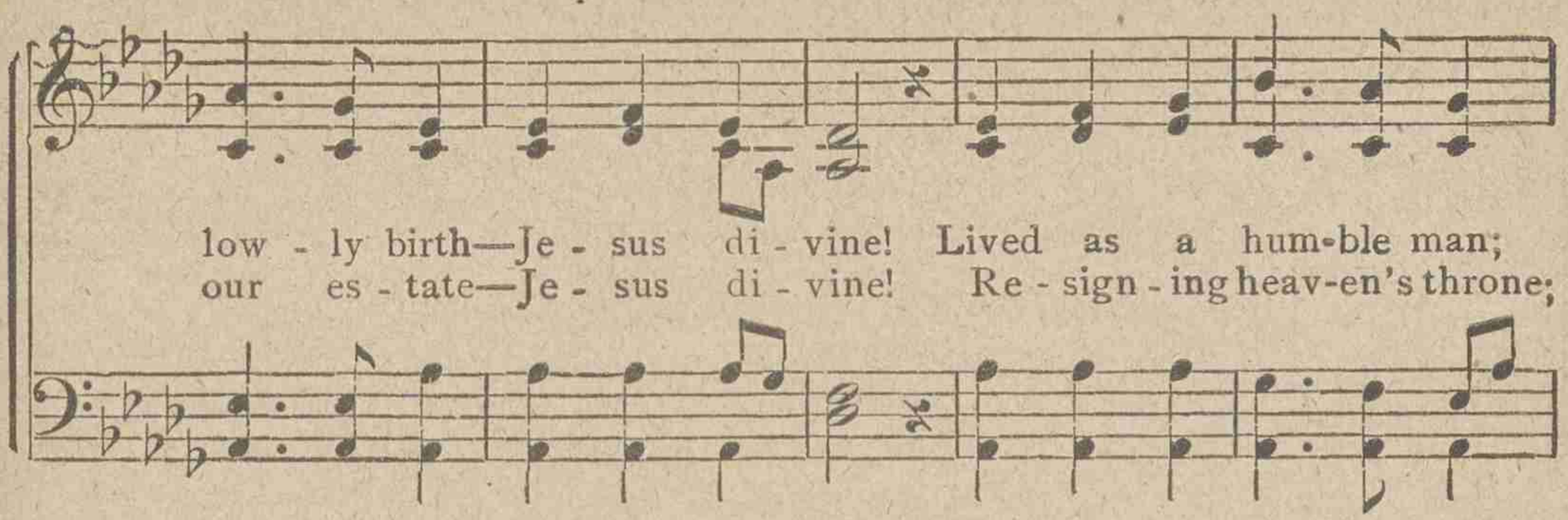
FINE

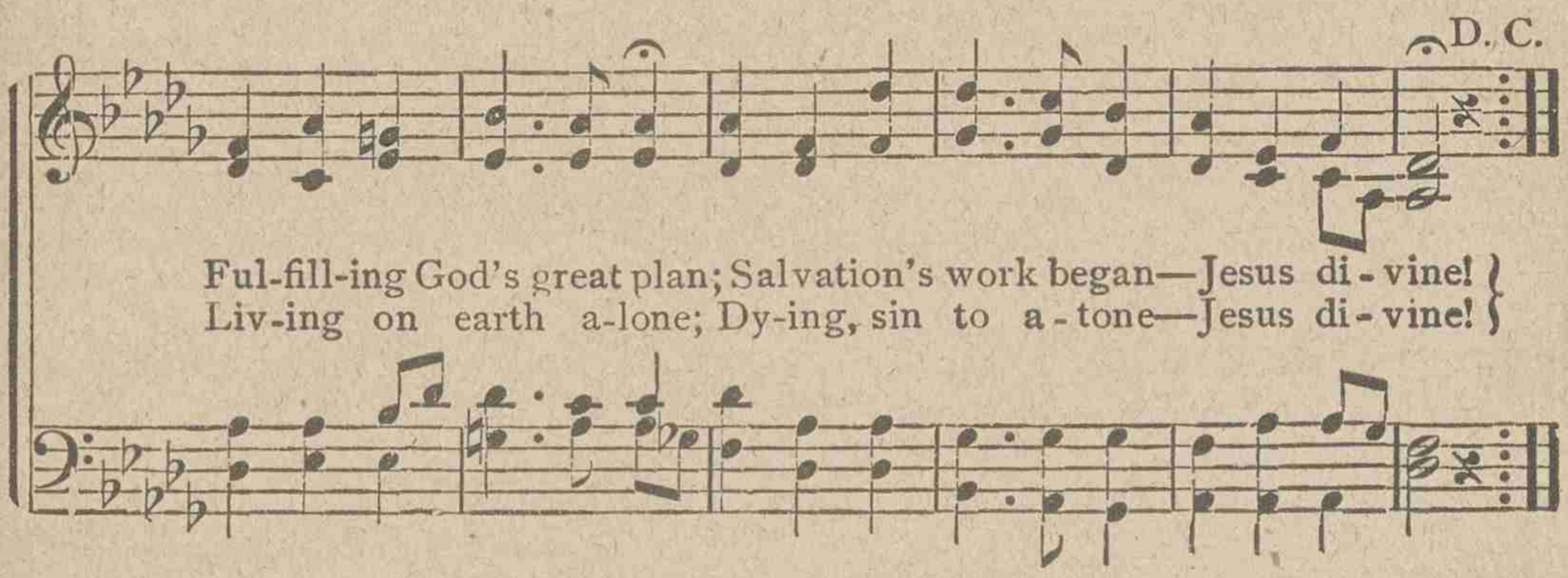
QUARTET.

{ Lov - ing the sons of earth, Je - sus di - vine! Came down in
{ Wond'rous His love and great, Je - sus di - vine! Stoop - ing to

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

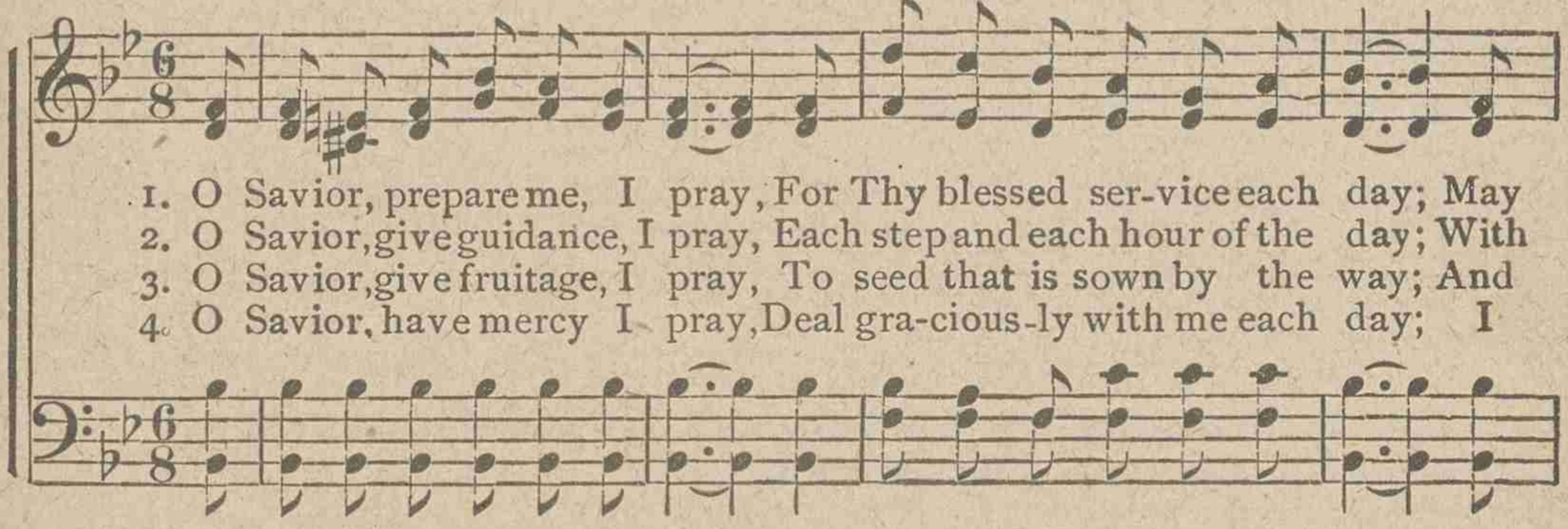
Sing Aloud All Ye People. Concluded.

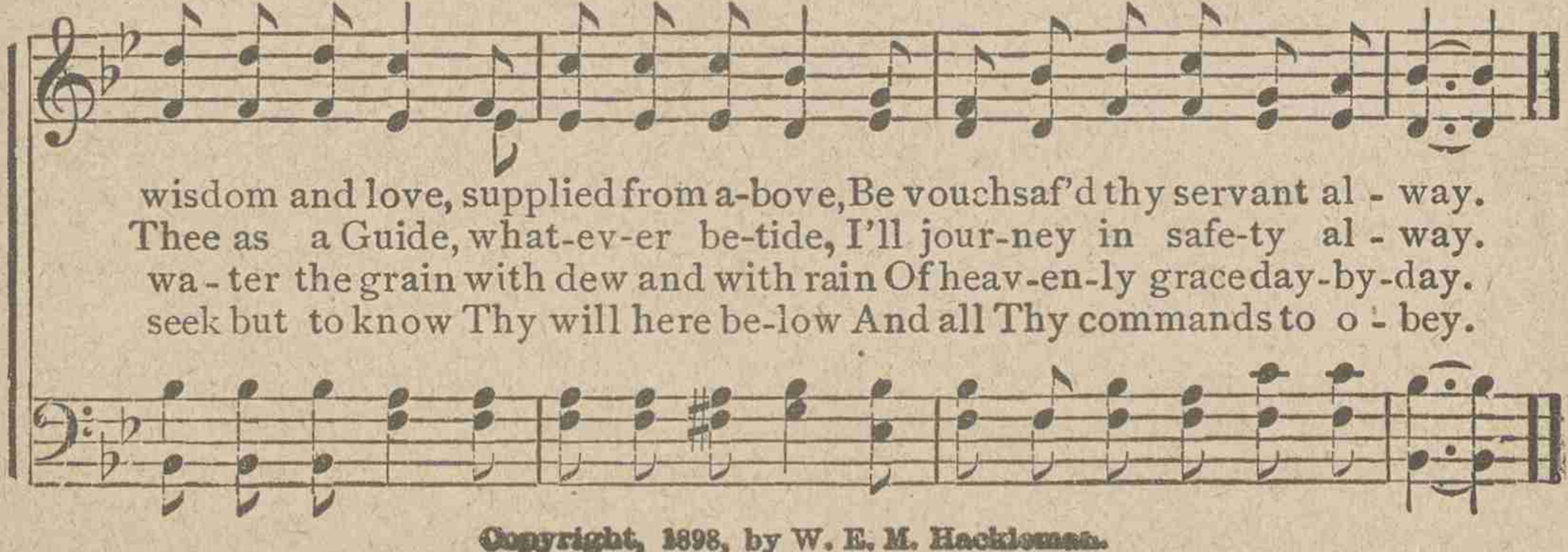




22. O Savior, Prepare Me.

F. S. SHEPARD. RAN C. STOREY.





Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

23. Drifting Down.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Slowly, with expression.

1. You are drift-ing far from shore, leaning on an i-dle oar, You are
2. Lights up-on the Homeland shore give you warning o'er and o'er, You are
3. Voices from the Homeland shore faint-er grow, as they implore, You are

drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; You are drifting with the tide, to the
drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; Soon beyond the har-bor bar will your
drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; O, my broth-er, do not wait! heed them

Rit. ad lib.

o-cean wild and wide, You are drifting, slow-ly drift-ing, drifting down.
boat be car-ried far, You are drifting, slow-ly drift-ing, drifting down.
ere it be too late, Ere for-ev-er you have drift-ed, drift-ed down.

CHORUS. *Rit.* *a tempo.* *Rit.* *a tempo.*

You are drift-ing down, drift-ing down To the
You are drifting, slowly drifting, you are slow-ly drifting down

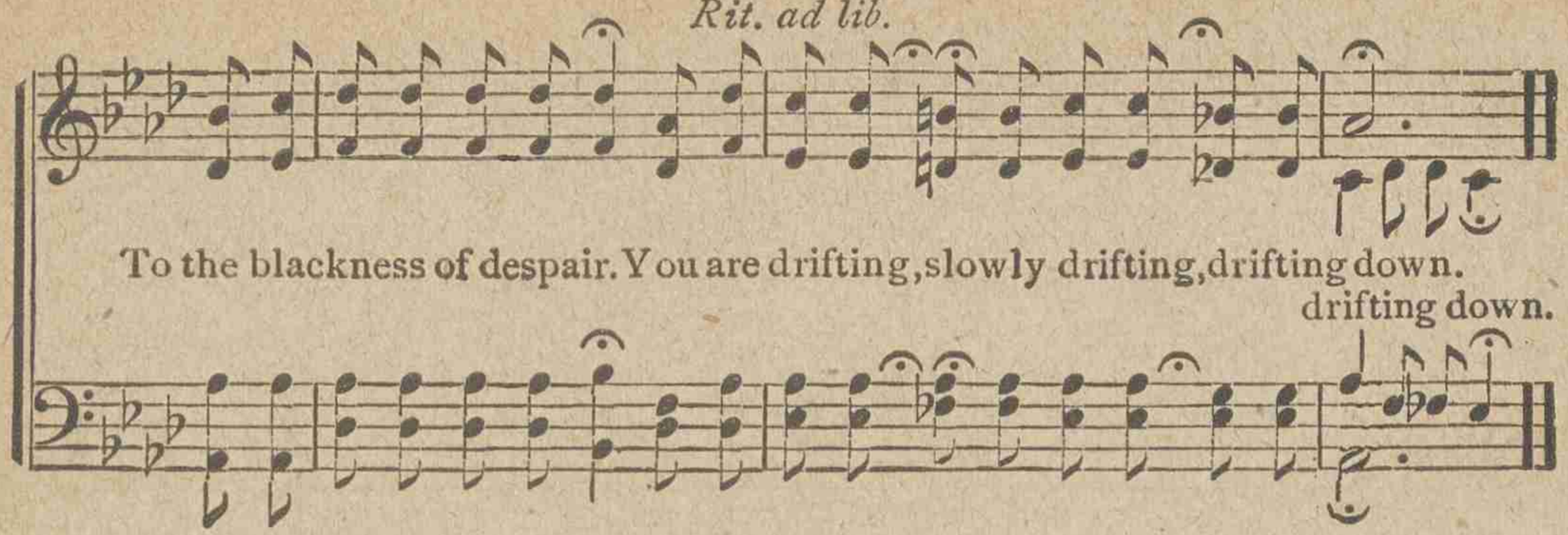
Rit. *a tempo.*

dark and aw-ful sea; You are drift-ing down From a Father's loving care,
dark and aw-ful sea; You are drifting, slowly drifting,

Copyright 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

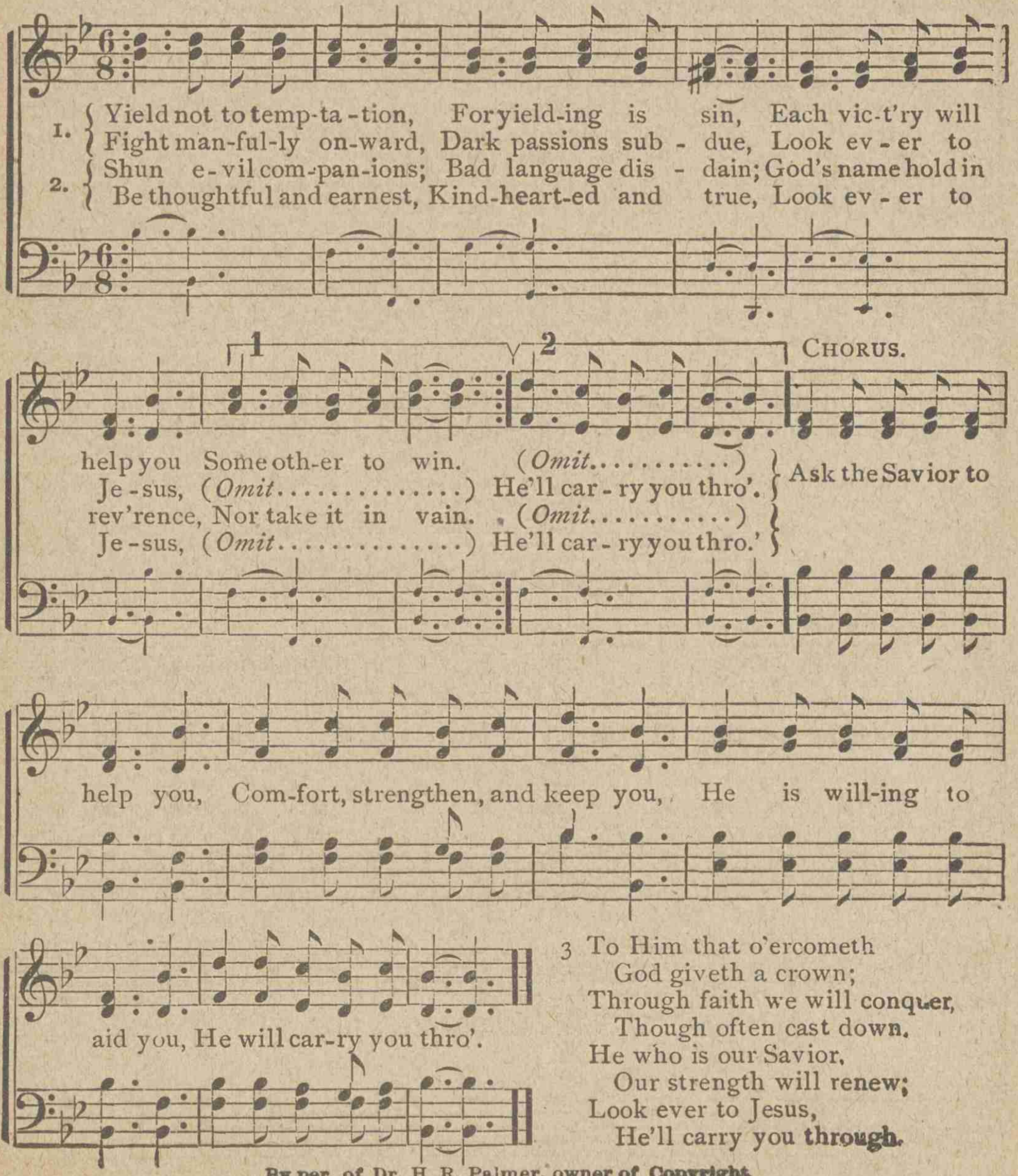
Drifting Down. Concluded.

Rit. ad lib.



24. Yield not to Temptation.

H. R. P. DR. H. R. PALMER.



3 To Him that o'ercometh
God giveth a crown;
Through faith we will conquer,
Though often cast down.
He who is our Savior,
Our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

By per. of Dr. H. R. Palmer, owner of Copyright.

25. Cling to the Bible, my Boy.

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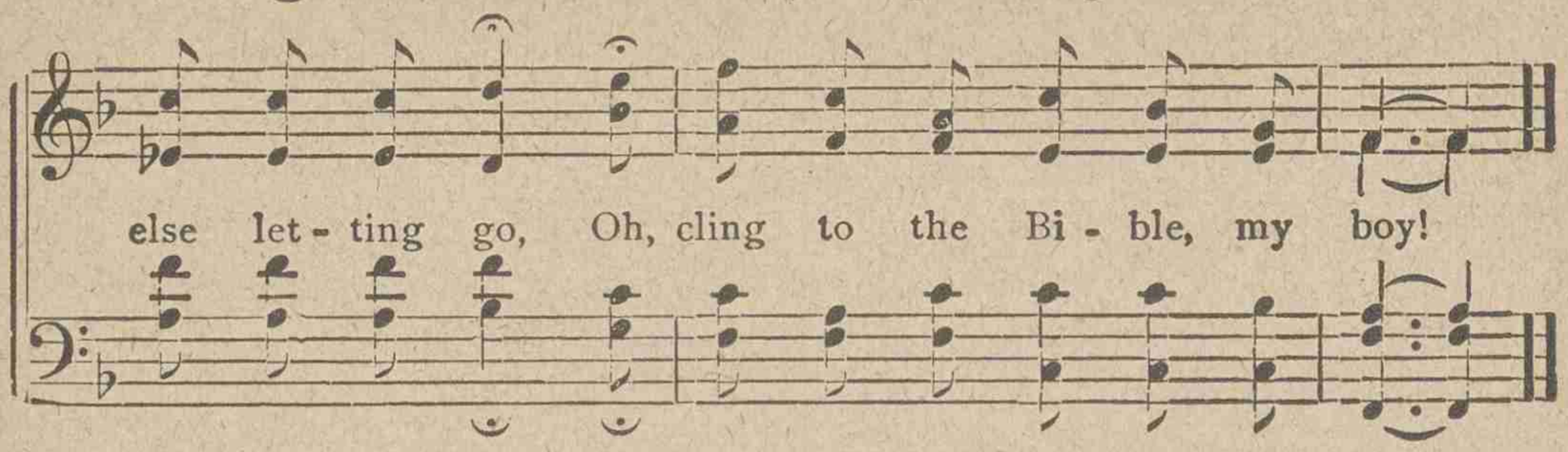
1. As your jour - ney thro' life to the grave you pur - sue, There is one thing in earn - est I wish you to do, Oh! lis - ten, my boy, while I say this to you—Oh! cling to the Bi - ble, my boy.
2. You may meet with mis-for-tunes and sor - rows and tears, You may bat - tle with sin and with Sa - tan for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

CHORUS.

Then cling to the Bi - ble, my boy,..... Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my boy,
Bi - ble, my boy,..... While liv - ing or dy - ing, all the Bi - ble, my boy,
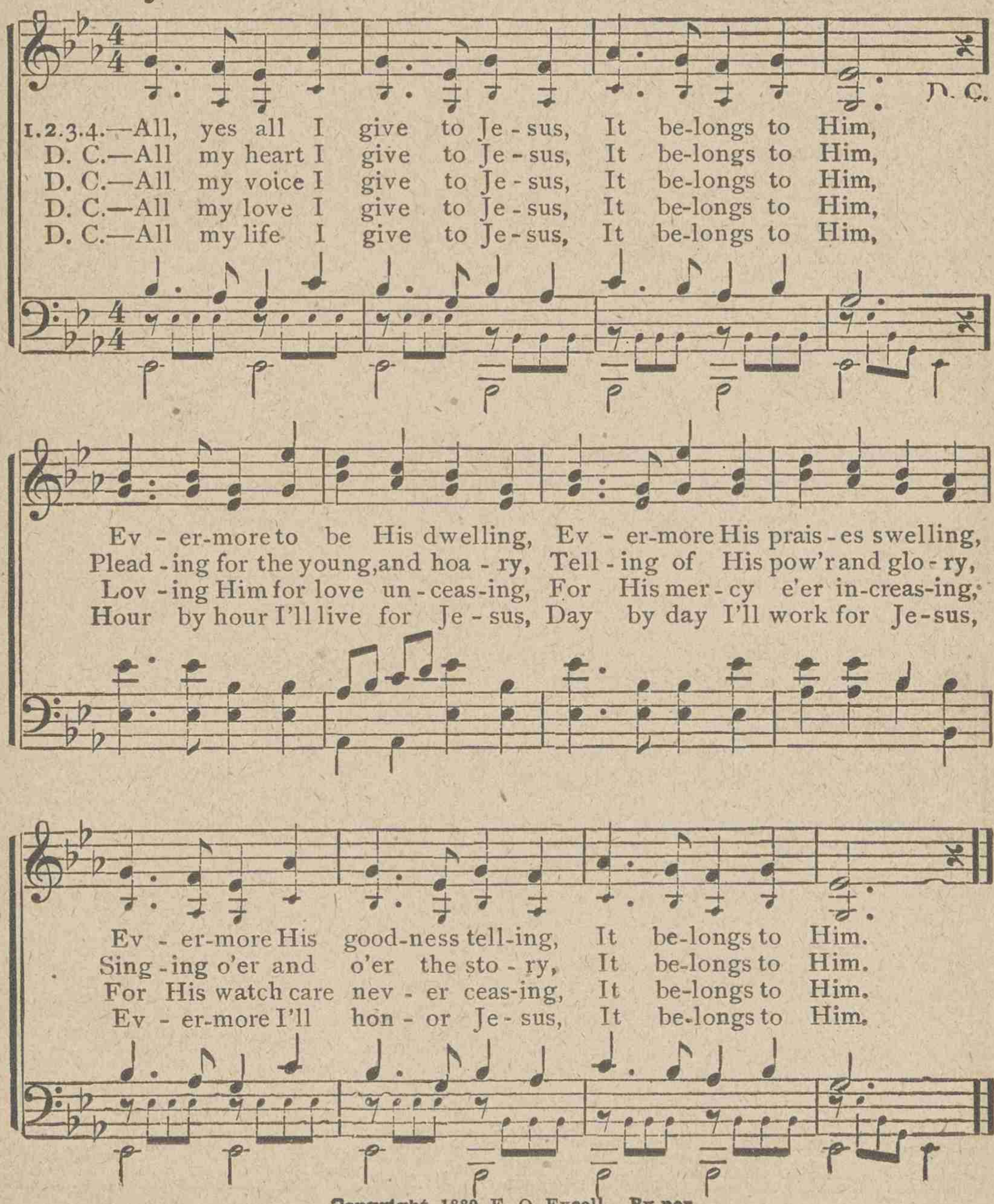
Copyright, 1889, by D. B. Towner. By per.

Cling to the Bible, My Boy. Concluded.



26. All for Jesus.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON. E. O. EXCELL.



Copyright, 1889, E. O. Excell. By per.

27. The Crystal Fountain!

MRS. C. L. SHACKLOCK. D. B. TOWNER.

Andante.

1. Oh, come to the bright crys - tal fount-ain, Its wa - ters, though
2. Draw near, though thy sins are as scar - let, Their stain it will
3. Oh, thou who art thirst - y for par - don, And faint with the

price-less, are free; Oh, wea - ry and heav - i - ly lad - en, 'Tis
quick - ly re - move; Draw near to the pit - y - ing Sav - ior, The
tur - moil and strife, Now, now is the day of sal - va - tion, Come,

CHORUS.

flow - ing with mer - cy for thee. } Flow - ing for thee,.....
fount - ain of in - fi - nite love.
drink from the fount-ain of life. } Flow - ing, yes, flow-ing for thee,

Flow - ing for thee, The bright crys - tal fount - ain of
Ev - er-more flow - ing for thee,

mer - cy, so free, Is flow - ing for thee.....
is flow - ing for thee.

Copyright, 1883, by D. B. Towner. By per.

28. Drifting Away from God.

MRS. J. A. GRIFFITH. P. P. BILHORN.

1. Drift-ing a-way from Christ in thy youth, Drift-ing a-way from
2. Drift-ing a-way from moth-er and home, Drift-ing a-way in
3. Drift-ing a-way on sin's treach'rous tide, Drift-ing where death and
4. Drift-ing a-way from hope's bless-ed shore, Drift-ing a-way where
5. Why will you drift on bil-lows of shame, Spurn-ing His grace a-

ff

mer-cy and truth, Drift-ing to sin in ten-der-est youth,
sor-row to roam, Drift-ing where peace and rest can-not come,
dark-ness a-bide, Drift-ing from heav'n a-way in your pride,
wild break-ers roar; Drift-ed and strand-ed, wreck'd ev-er-more,
gain and a-gain? Soon you'll be lost! in sin to re-main,

CHORUS.

Drift-ing a-way from God.
Drift-ing a-way from God.
Drift-ing a-way from God.
Far from the light of God.
Ev-er a-way from God.

Broth-er, the Sav-ior has called you be-fore; See! you are near-ing e-ter'-ni-ty's shore!

f *Rit.*

Soon you may per-ish, be lost ev-er-more, Je-sus now calls for you.

Copyright, 1891, by P. P. Bilhorn.

29. Able to Deliver.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.

1. "He is a-ble to de-liv-er," Sing the joy-ful strain, "He is a-ble to de-
2. He is a-ble to de-liv-er From the chains of sin, He is a-ble to de-
3. He is a-ble to de-liv-er From the foe-man strong, He is a-ble to de-

liv-er," Tell it out a-gain, "He is a-ble to de-liv-er" All that
liv-er, Shout the joy-ful strain, He is a-ble to de-liv-er, See how
liv-er, All the jour-ney long, He is a-ble to de-liv-er, Trust Him

come to Him in faith, He is a-ble to de-liv-er E-ven
pa-tient-ly He stands, He is a-ble to de-liv-er Thee with
bold-ly, nev-er fear, He is a-ble to de-liv-er; Let the

CHORUS.

un-to death.
will-ing hands.
na-tions hear.

A-ble to de-liv-er,
A-ble to de-liv-er, He is a-ble to de-liv-er,

A-ble to de-liv-er, He is
A-ble to de-liv-er, He is a-ble to de-liv-er,

Used by per. of W. A. Ogden, owner of the copyright.

Able to Deliver. Concluded.

a - - - ble to de-liv - er All that come to Him in faith.
A-ble to de-liv-er, He is a-ble to de-liv-er

30. Building for Eternity.

N. B. S. N. B. SARGENT, Arr.

1. We are building in sor-row or joy, A temple the world may not see,
2. Ev-'ry tho't that we've ev-er had, Its own lit-tle place has fill'd,
3. Ev-'ry word that so light - ly falls, Giving some heart joy or pain,
4. Are you building for God a - lone, Are you building in faith and love,

Which time can-not mar nor de-stroy, We build for e - ter - ni - ty.
Ev-'ry deed we have done good or bad, Is a stone in the temple we build.
Will shine in our tem - ple walls, Or ev-er its beau - ty stain.
A temple the Fa - ther will own, In the cit - y of light a - bove?

CHORUS.

We are build-ing ev - 'ry day, A tem-ple the world may not see, We are
build -ing, build-ing ev - 'ry day, Building for e - ter - ni - ty.

Copyright, 1887, by D. B. Towner. Used by Per.

31. Seeking the Lost.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Seek - ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing Wan - der - ers on the mount-ain a - stray; "Come un - to me," His mes-sage re -
2. Seek - ing the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus, Souls that are weak, and heart that are sore; Lead-ing them forth in ways of sal-
3. Thus I would go on mis - sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing Christ from day un - to day; Cheer-ing the faint, and rais-ing the peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak-ing to - day.
va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more.
fall - en; Point - ing the lost to Je - sus the way.

CHORUS.

{ Go-ing a - far Up-on the mountain,
{ In - to the fold Of my Re-deem-er,

{ Go-ing a - far..... up-on the mount - ain,.... Bringing the
{ In - to the fold..... of my Re-deem - er,..... Je-sus the

1 2

Bringing the wand'rer back again, back again,
Je-sus the Lamb for (*Omit.*) sinners slain, for sinners slain.

wan - - d'rer back a - gain,.....
Lamb..... for (*Omit.*) **sinners slain.....**

Used by per. of W. A. Ogden.

32. Where He Leads I'll Follow.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Sweet are the prom-is - es, Kind is the word, Dear - er far than
2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweet-er far than
3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to me," Wea - ry, heav - y

an - y mes - sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
an - y love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
lad - en, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom - is - es,

Sin - less I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
Faith - ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
Faith - ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior, and thy soul is se-cure.

CHORUS.

Where..... He leads I'll fol - - - low,
Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

1 2

Fol - low all the way, Follow Je-sus ev-'ry day.
Follow all the way, yes, fol-low all the way.

Copyright, 1885, by W. A. Ogden. By per.

33. Drifting Away.

Words by Mrs. C. L. Shacklock. Music by D. B. Towner.

Duet.

1. They are drift-ing a-way on the sea of life; On its foaming billows tossed;
2. Let the bea-con of hope thro' the darkness shine For the wand'rers of the wave;
3. They are drift-ing a-way from the light of home, They are losing manhood's pride;

They are wea-ry and faint with the fruitless strife, In a moment they'll be lost.
There is mer-cy and love in the Fount divine, All the wrecked of earth to save.
They are wrecking their hopes for the life to come, They are drifting with the tide.

Chorus.
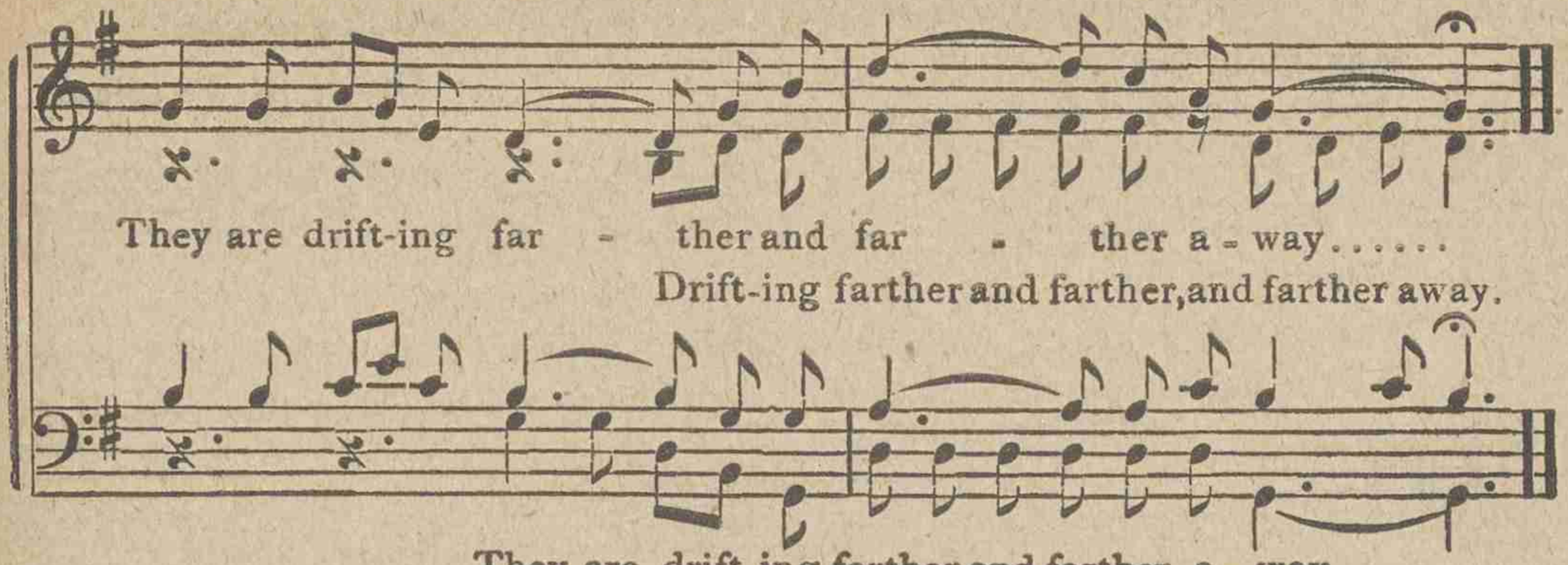
Drift - ing a - way,..... Drift - ing a - way,.....
Drift-ing a - way, Drift-ing a - way,

They are drift-ing far - ther and far - ther a - way;
Farther and farther a -

Drift - ing a - way,..... Drift - ing a - way,.....
way, Drift-ing a - way, Drift-ing a - way,

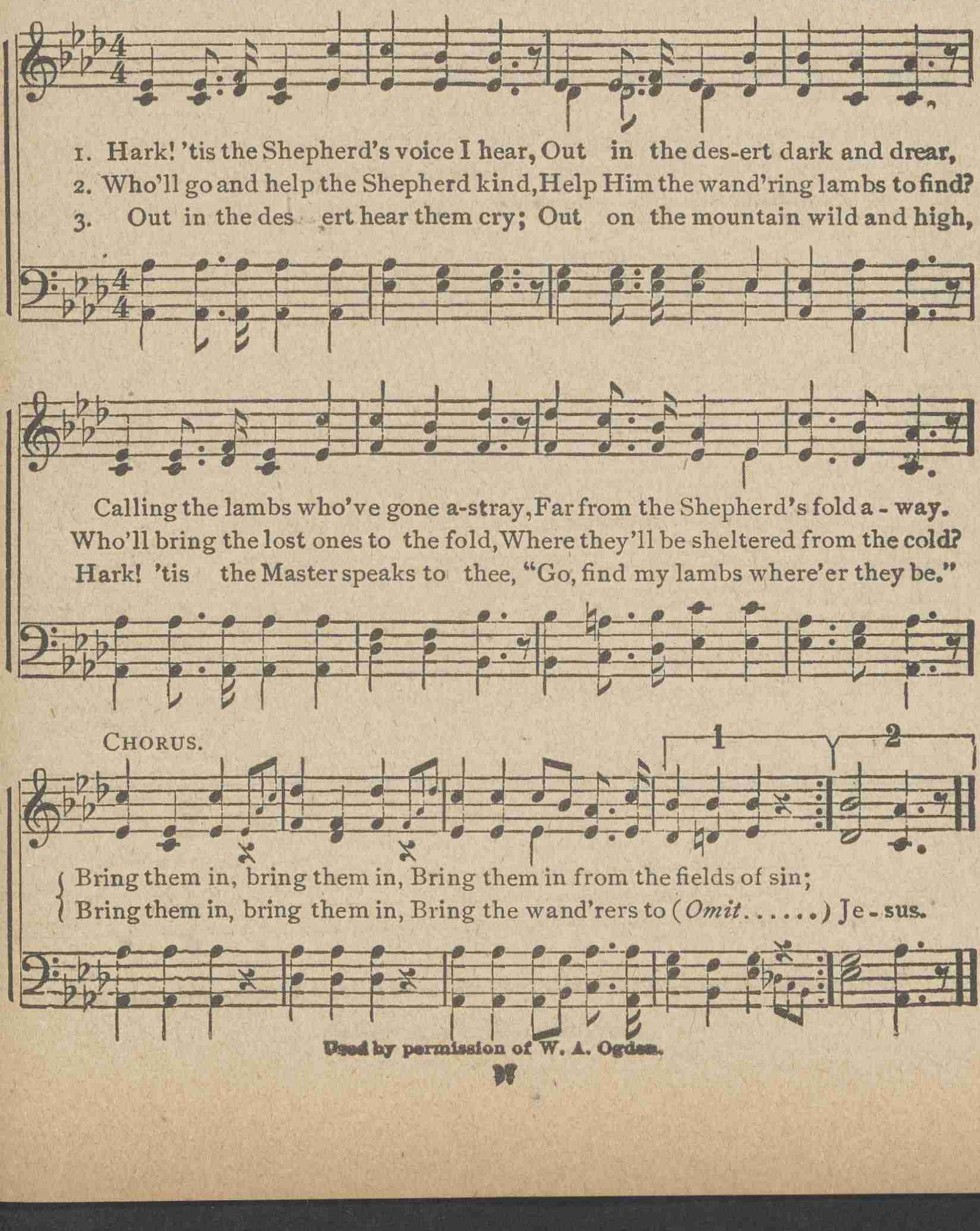
Copyright, 1890, by D. B. Towner. By per.

Drifting Away. Concluded.



34. Bring Them In.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.



Used by permission of W. A. Ogden.

35. The Lost Landmark.

May be sung by a smooth bass voice, or by all voices in unison.

MRS. C. L. ST. JOHN. DR. H. R. PALMER.

SOLO. *Ad lib.* (*Declamatory style.*)

1. "Which way shall I take?" shouts a voice on the night, "I'm a pil-grim a-
2. "Which way shall I take for the bright golden span That bridg-es the
3. "See the lights from the palace in sil-ver-y lines, How they pen-cil the

ORGAN.

wearied, and spent is my light; And I seek for the pal-ace that rests on the
wa-ters so safe-ly for man? To the right? to the left? ah me! if I
hedg-es and fruit-la-den vines! My fortune, my all, for one tan-gled

Slower and sustained. *Rit.*

hill, But be-tween us a stream li-eth, sul-len and still."
knew! The night is so dark, and the pass-ers so few."
gleam That sifts thro' the lil-ies, and wastes on the stream."
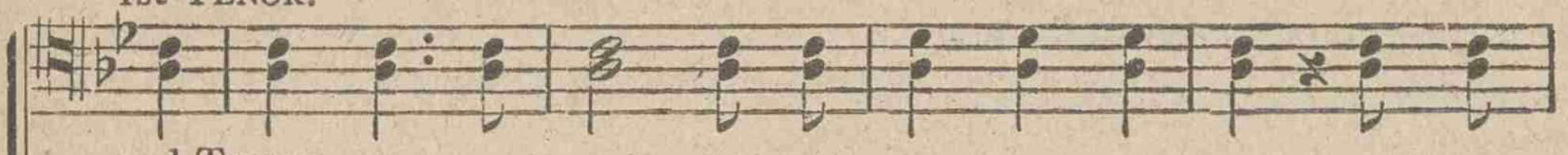
* *The chorus should begin while the solo voice is still holding this last tone.*

Copyright, 1887, by H. R. Palmer.

The Lost Landmark. Concluded.

CHORUS. *The 1st and 2nd Tenor may be sung by ladies in the tenor voice, tenors singing baritone.*

1st TENOR.
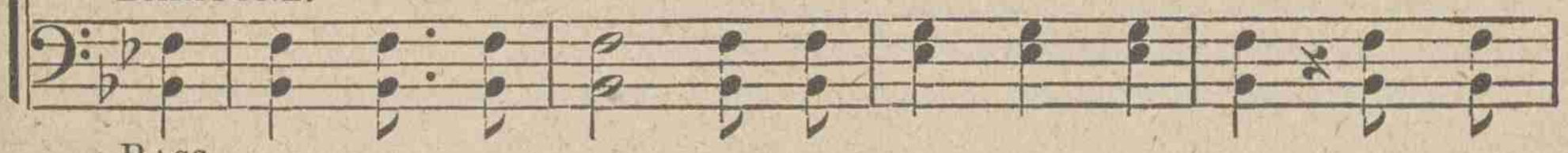


2nd TENOR.

Near—near thee, my son, is the old way-side cross, Like a

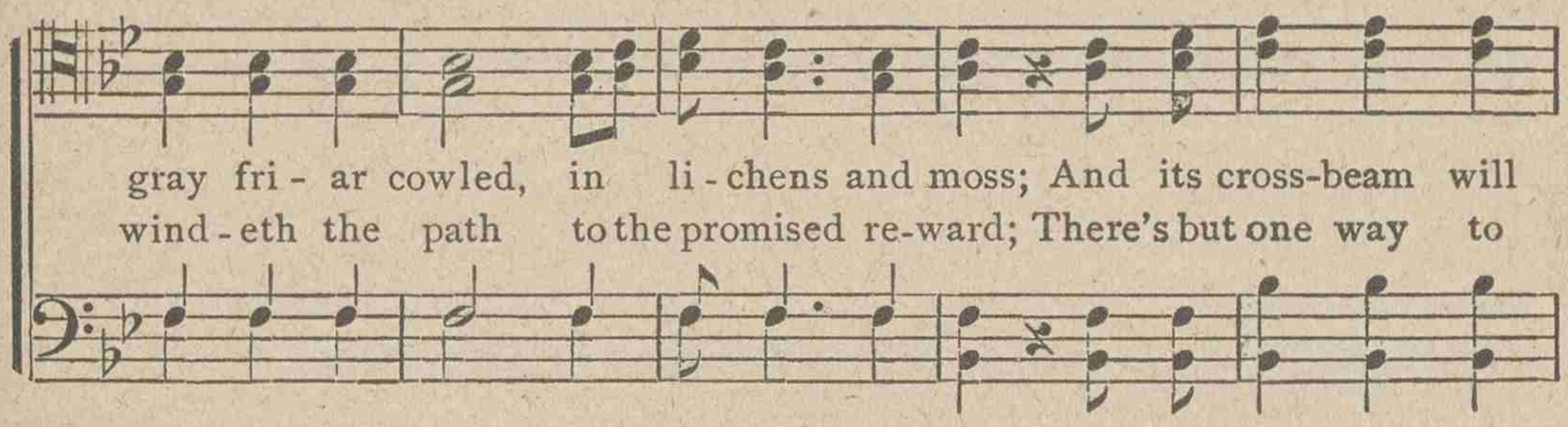
CHORUS to 4th and 5th verses.

Near—near thee, my son, stands the cross of thy Lord; Round it

BARITONE.

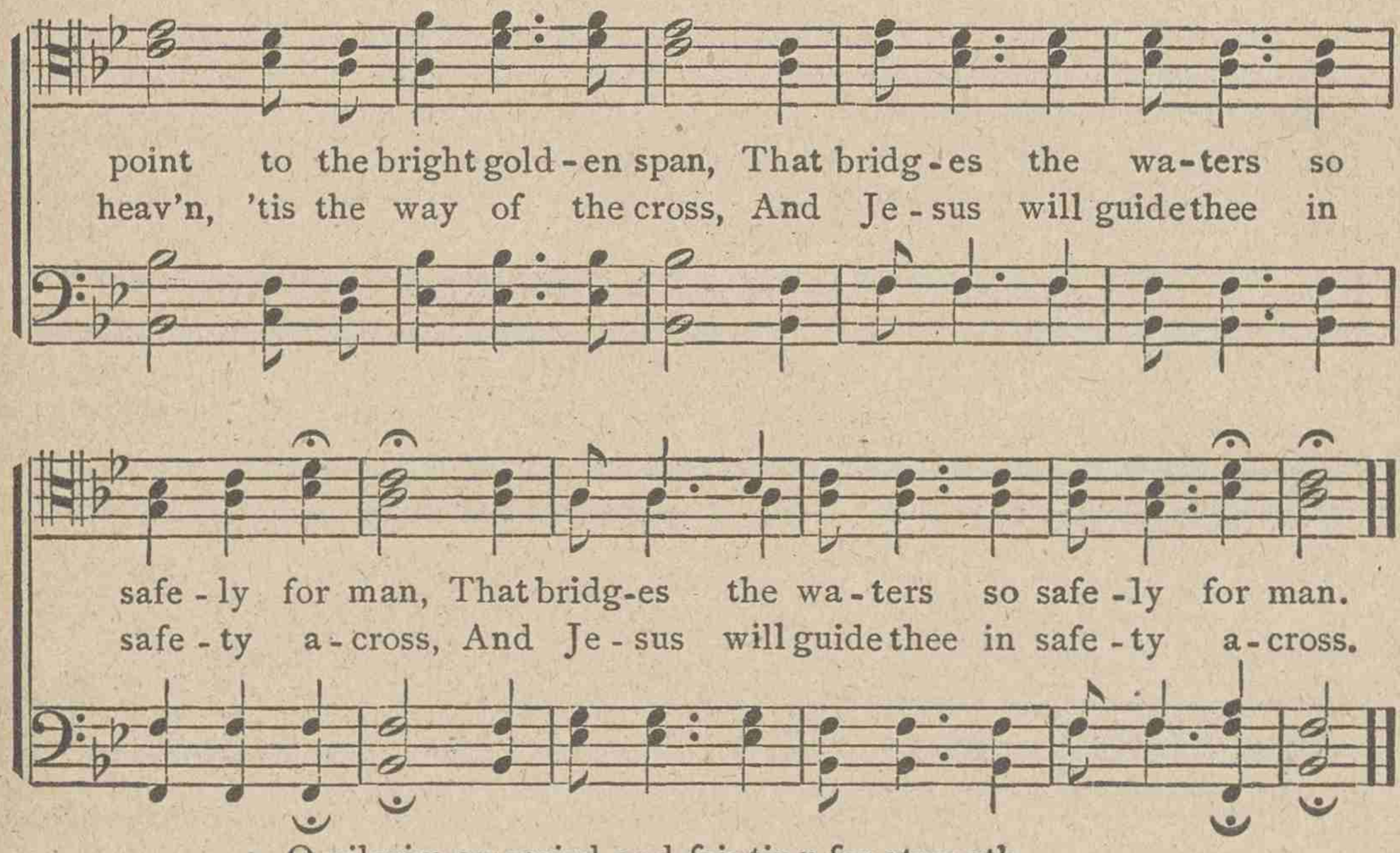


BASS.



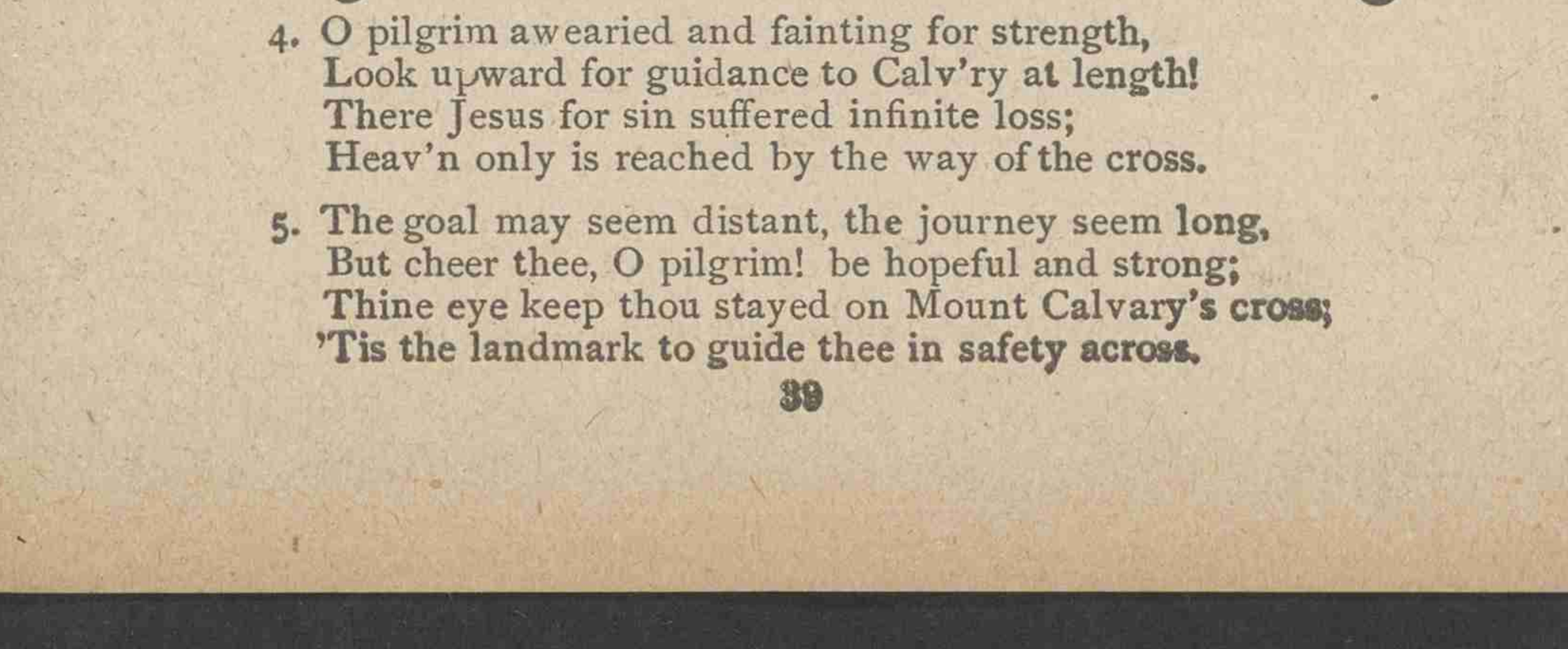
gray fri-ar cowled, in li-chens and moss; And its cross-beam will

wind-eth the path to the promised re-ward; There's but one way to



point to the bright gold-en span, That bridg-es the wa-ters so

heav'n, 'tis the way of the cross, And Je-sus will guide thee in



safe-ly for man, That bridg-es the wa-ters so safe-ly for man.

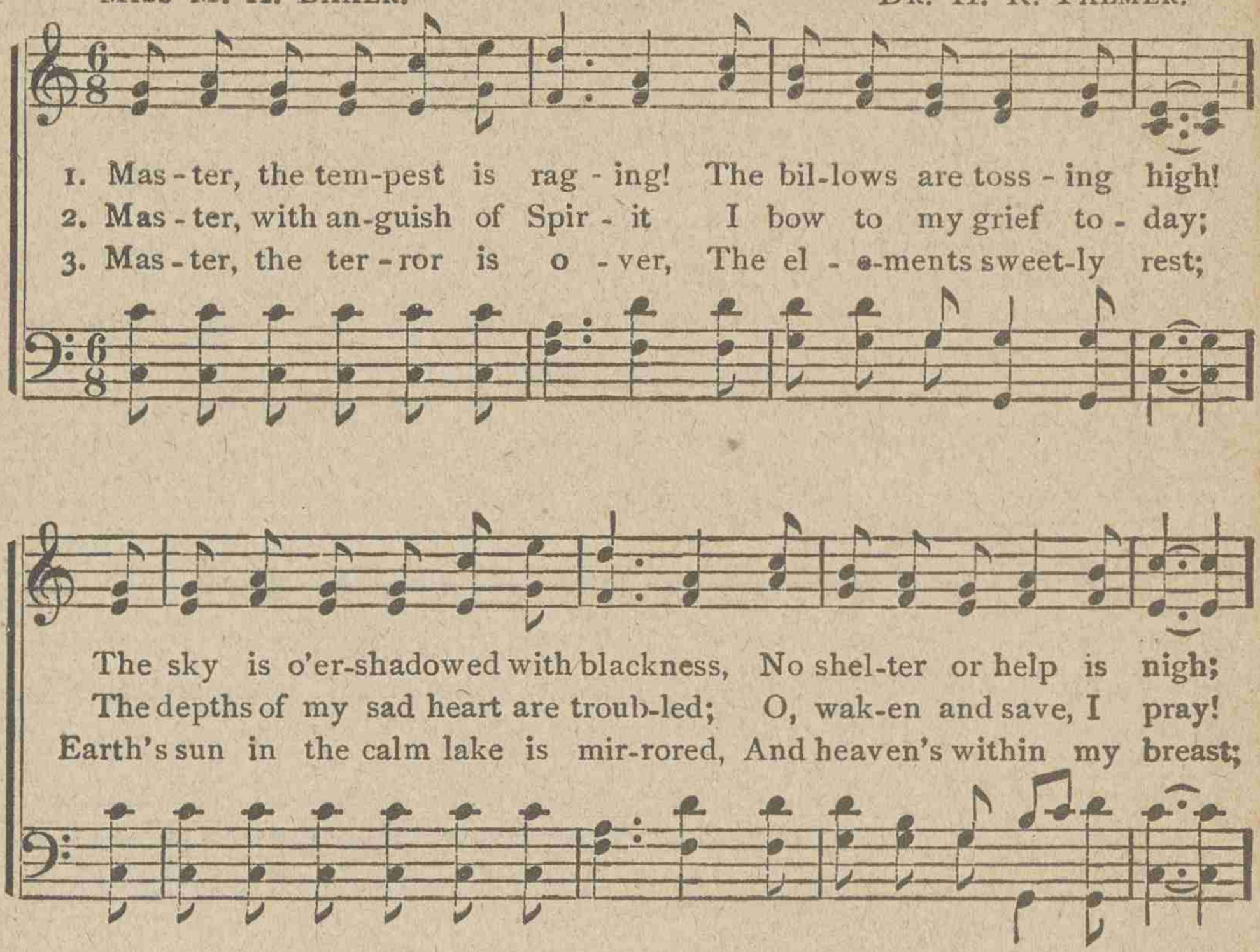
safe-ty a-cross, And Je-sus will guide thee in safe-ty a-cross.

4. O pilgrim aweariedand fainting for strength,
Look upward for guidance to Calv'ry at length!
There Jesus for sin suffered infinite loss;
Heav'n only is reached by the way of the cross.

5. The goal may seem distant, the journey seem long,
But cheer thee, O pilgrim! be hopeful and strong;
Thine eye keep thou stayed on Mount Calvary's cross;
'Tis the landmark to guide thee in safety across.

36. Master, the Tempest is Raging.

MISS M. A. BAKER. DR. H. R. PALMER.



By per. of H. R. Palmer, owner of copyright.

Master, the Tempest is Raging. Concluded.

CHORUS.

pp

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

Peace, be still! peace, be still!

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

Cres *cen*

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

do. *ff*

Mas-ter of ocean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey My will;

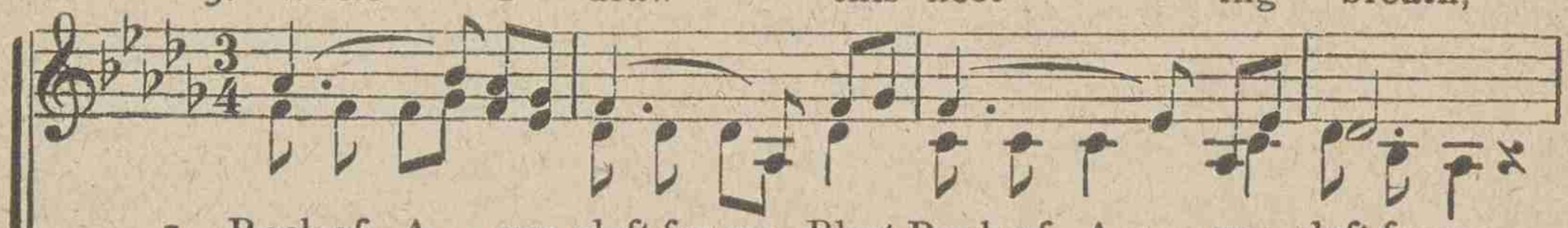
p *p* *pp*

Peace, be still! peace, be still! They all shall sweetly obey My will; Peace, peace, be still!"
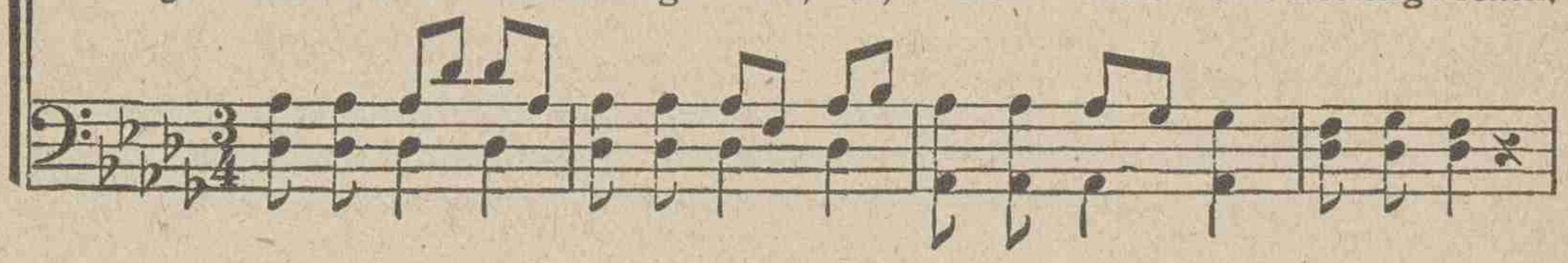
37. Rock of Ages.

Soprano prominent. E. O. EXCELL.
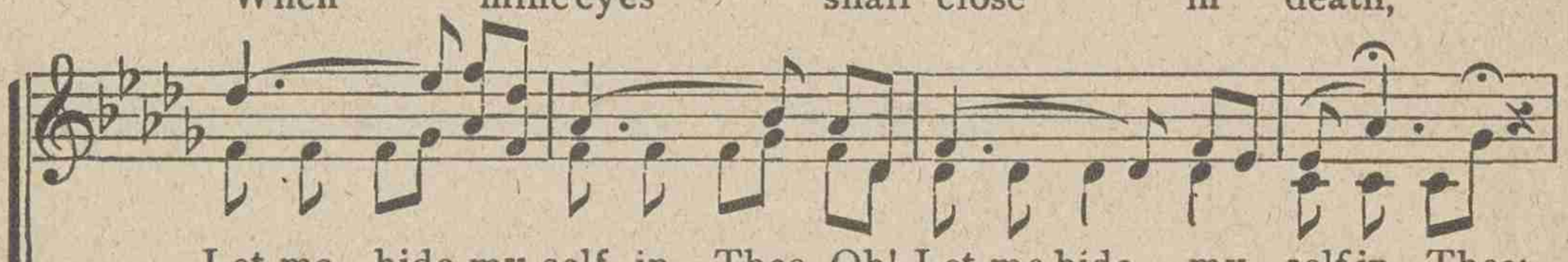
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for - ev - - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - - ing breath,
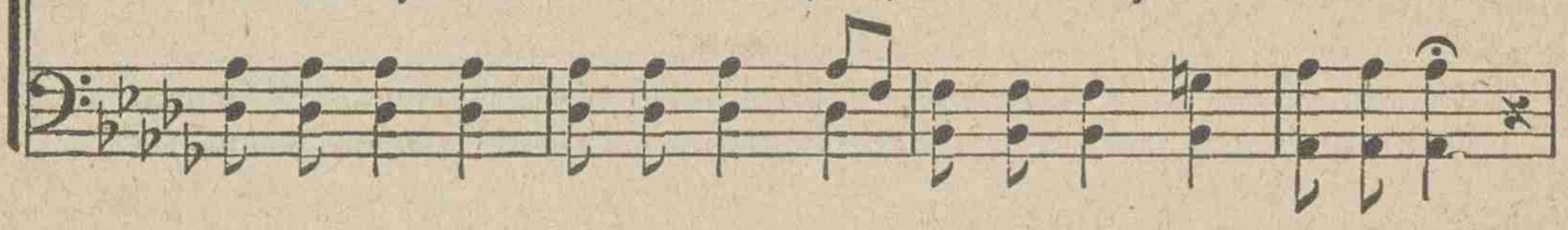


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for - ev-er flow, Oh! Could my tears for - ev-er flow,
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, Yes, While I draw this fleeting breath,
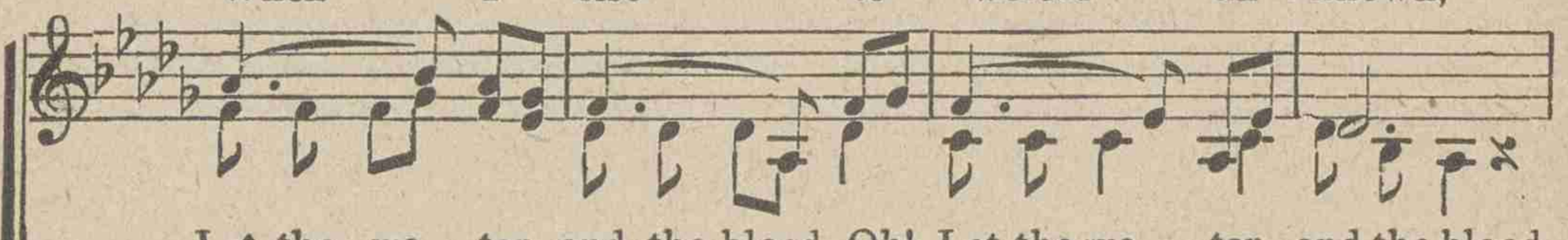


Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
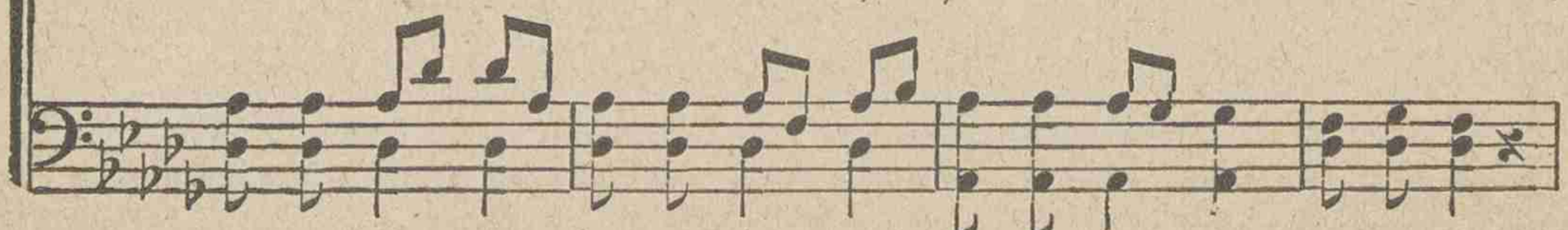


Let me hide my-self in Thee, Oh! Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Could my zeal no languor know, Oh! Could my zeal no languor know,
When mine eyes shall close in death, Yes, When mine eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood,
These for sin could not a - tone,
When I rise to worlds un - known,
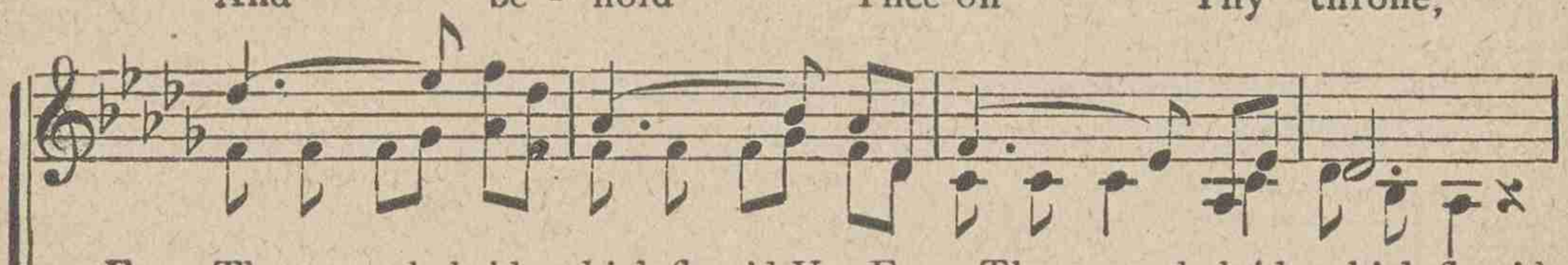


Let the wa - ter and the blood, Oh! Let the wa - ter and the blood,
These for sin could not a - tone, No, These for sin could not a-tone,
When I rise to worlds un-known, Yes, When I rise to worlds unknown,
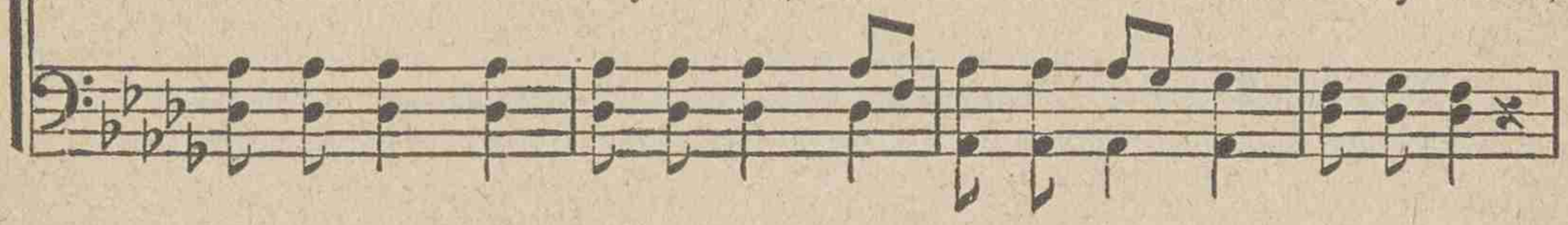


Copyright, 1884, E. O. Excell. By per.

Rock of Ages. Concluded.

From Thy wound - ed side which flow'd,
Thou must save and Thou a - lone;
And be - hold Thee on Thy throne;

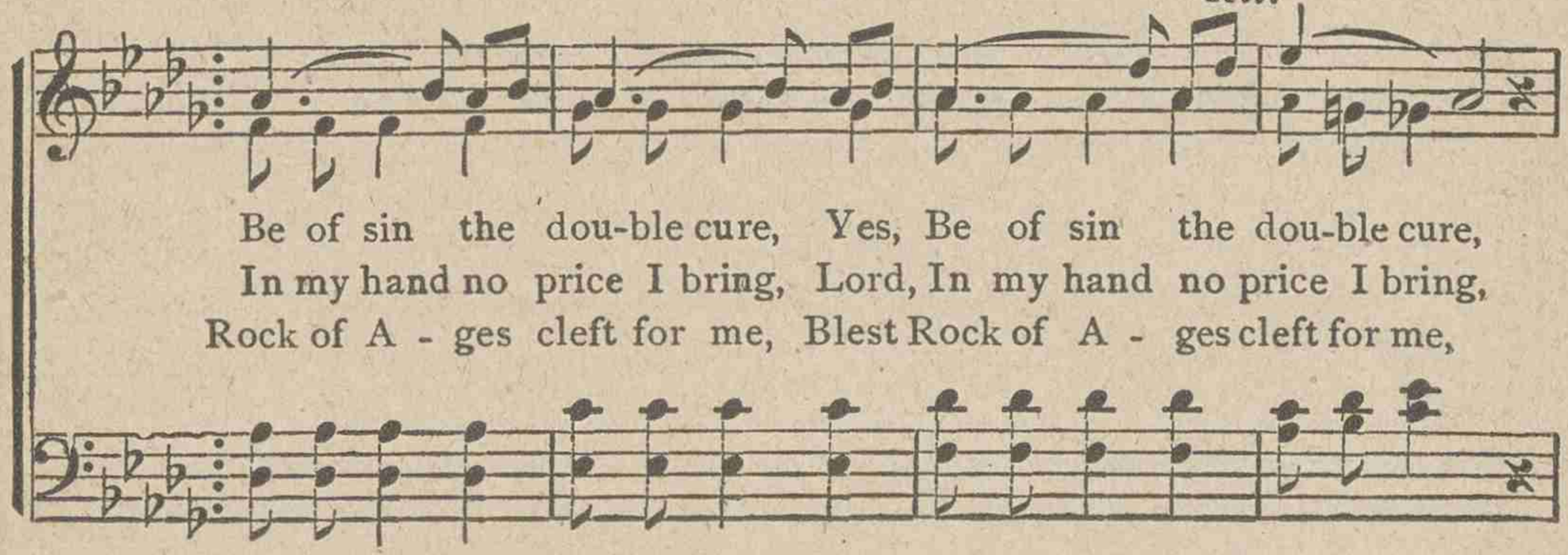


From Thy wounded side which flow'd, Yes, From Thy wounded side which flow'd,
Thou must save and Thou a-lone, Yes, Thou must save and Thou a-lone,
And behold Thee on Thy throne, Yes, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure,
In my hand no price I bring,
Rock of A - ges cleft for me,
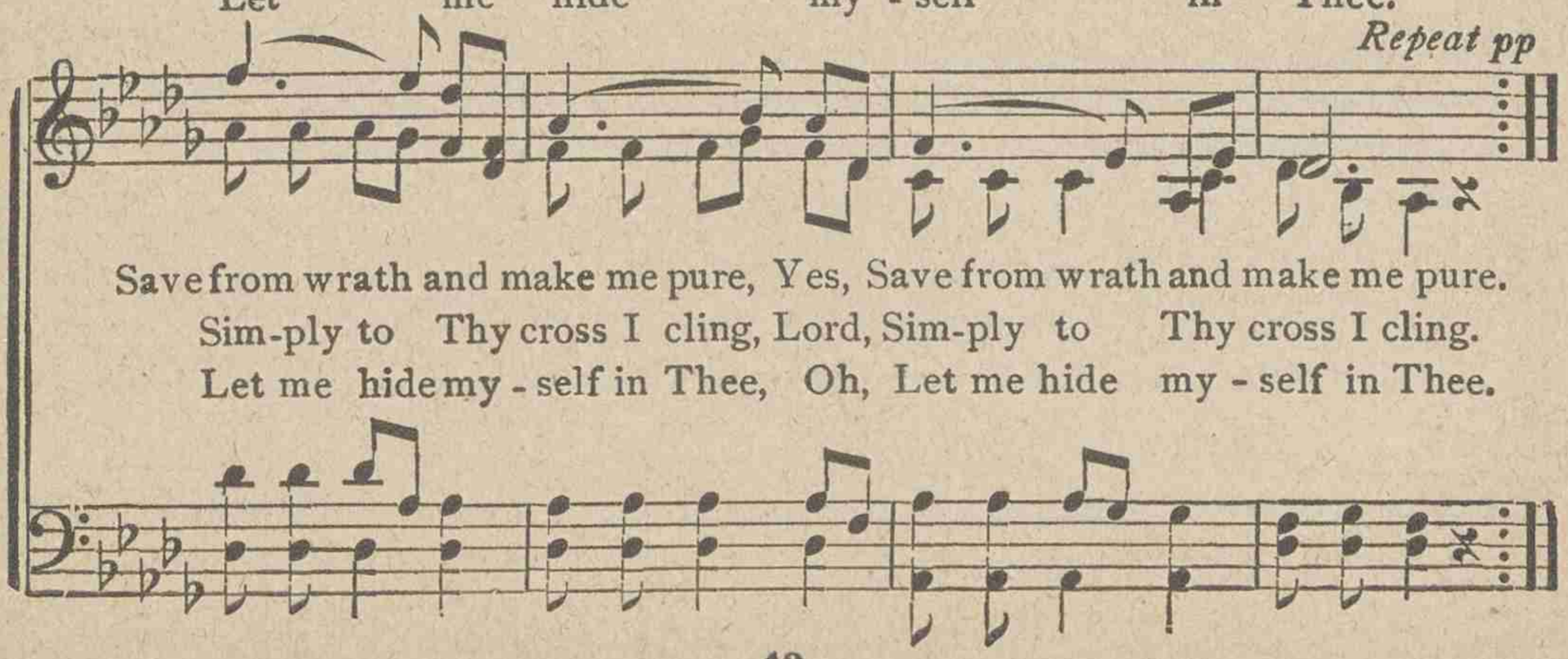
Rit.



Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Yes, Be of sin the dou-ble cure,
In my hand no price I bring, Lord, In my hand no price I bring,
Rock of A - ges cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges cleft for me,

Save from wrath and make me pure.
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Repeat pp
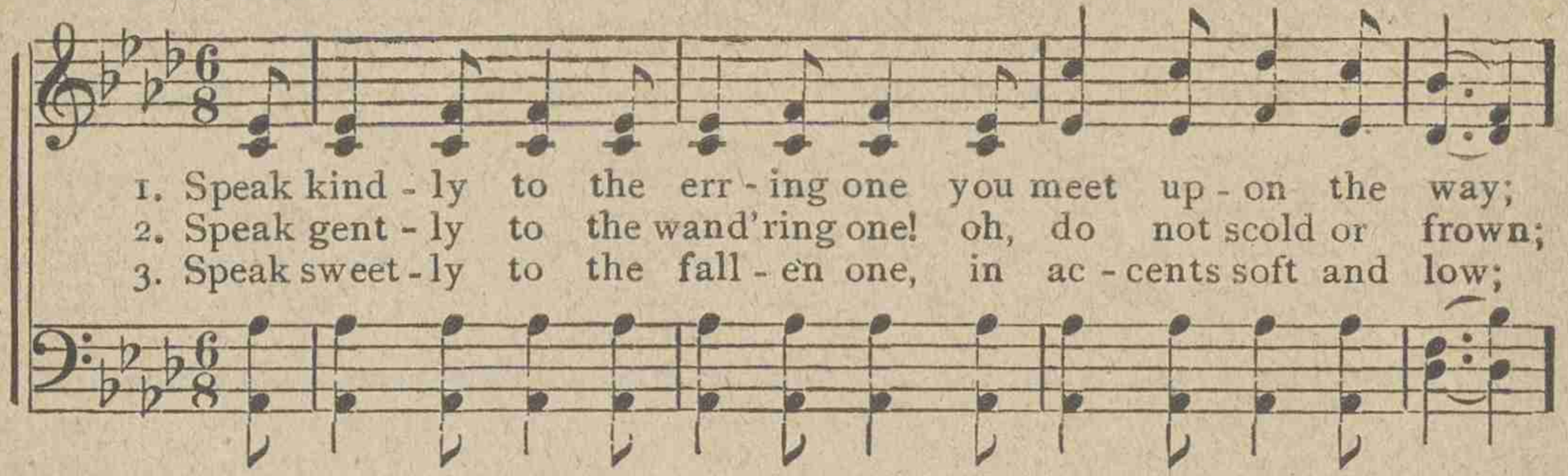


Save from wrath and make me pure, Yes, Save from wrath and make me pure.
Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling, Lord, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
Let me hide my - self in Thee, Oh, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

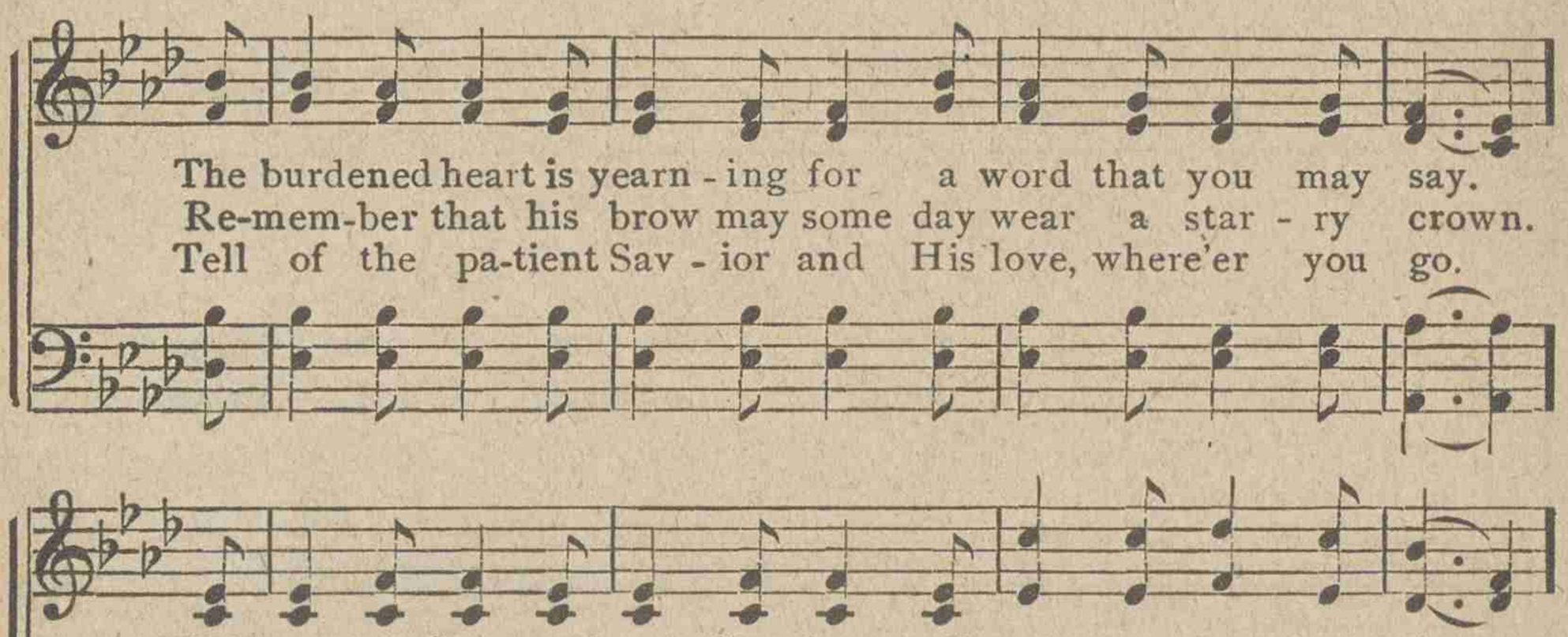
38. Sunbeams.

REV. ISAAC NAYLOR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

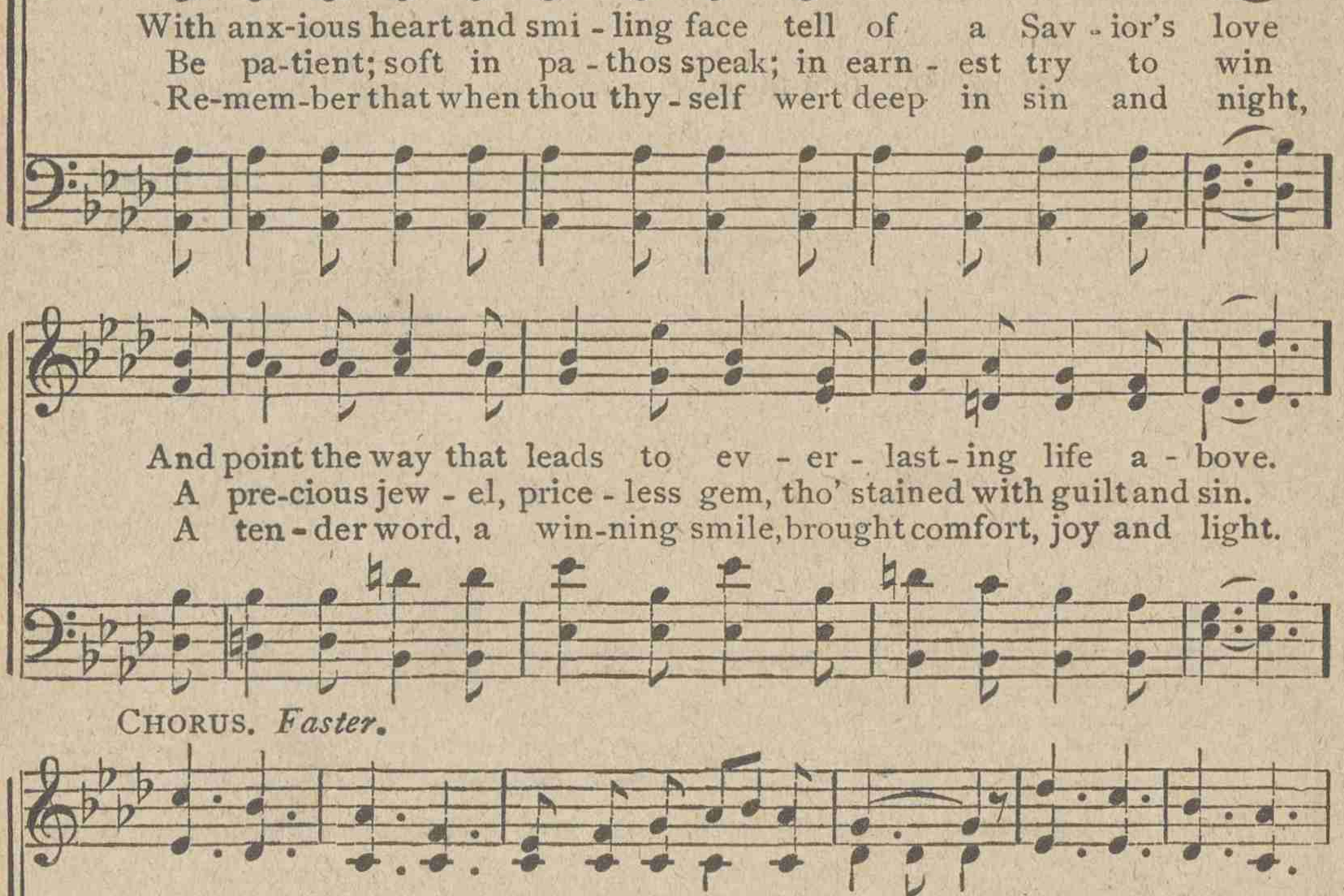
1. Speak kind - ly to the err - ing one you meet up - on the way;
2. Speak gent - ly to the wand'ring one! oh, do not scold or frown;
3. Speak sweet - ly to the fall - en one, in ac - cents soft and low;



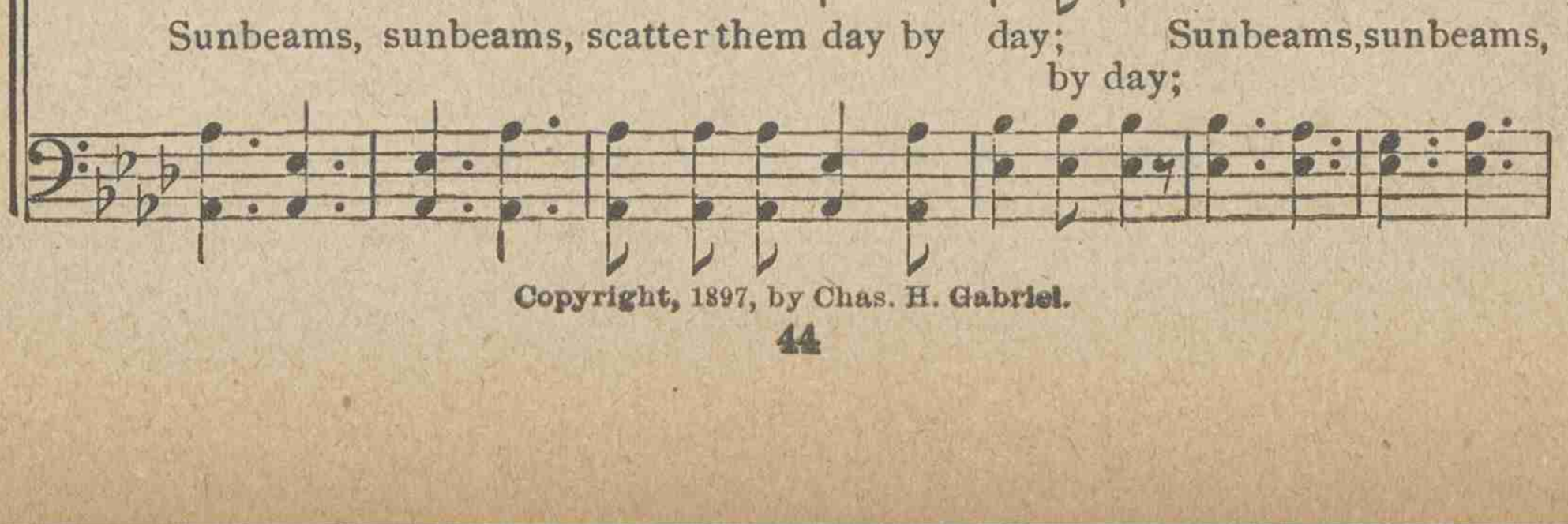
The burdened heart is yearn - ing for a word that you may say.
Re-mem-ber that his brow may some day wear a star - ry crown.
Tell of the pa-tient Sav - ior and His love, where'er you go.



With anx-ious heart and smi - ling face tell of a Sav - ior's love
Be pa-tient; soft in pa - thos speak; in earn - est try to win
Re-mem-ber that when thou thy - self wert deep in sin and night,



And point the way that leads to ev - er - last - ing life a - bove.
A pre-cious jew - el, price - less gem, tho' stained with guilt and sin.
A ten - der word, a win-ning smile, brought comfort, joy and light.
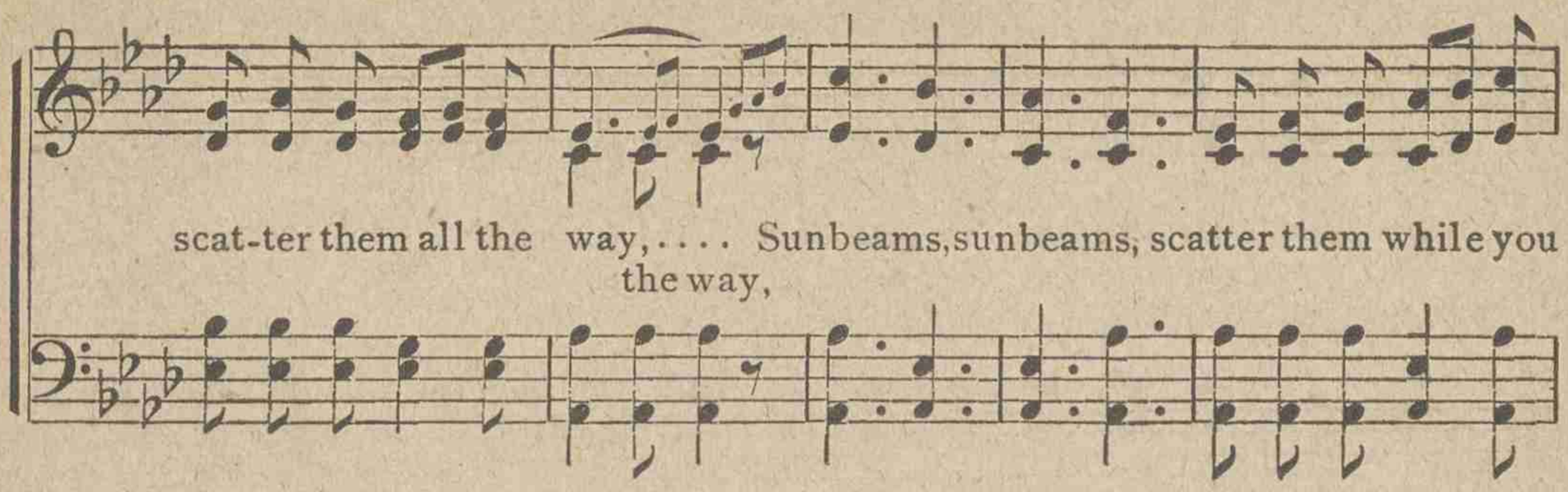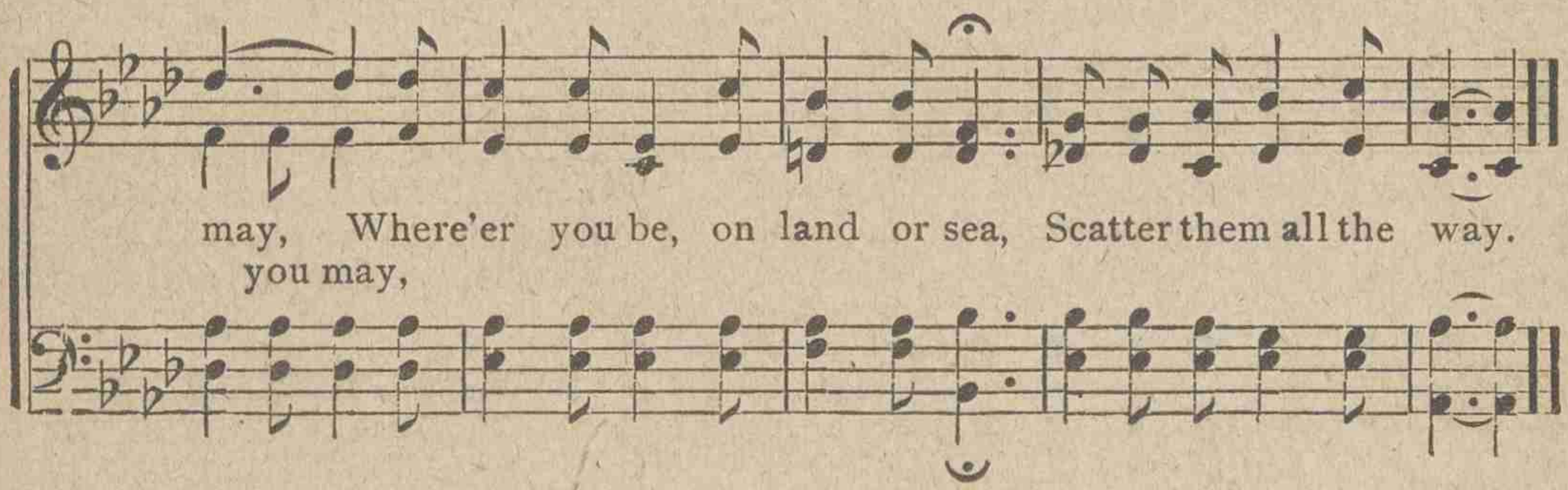


CHORUS. *Faster.*

Sunbeams, sunbeams, scatter them day by day; Sunbeams, sunbeams, by day;

Copyright, 1897, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

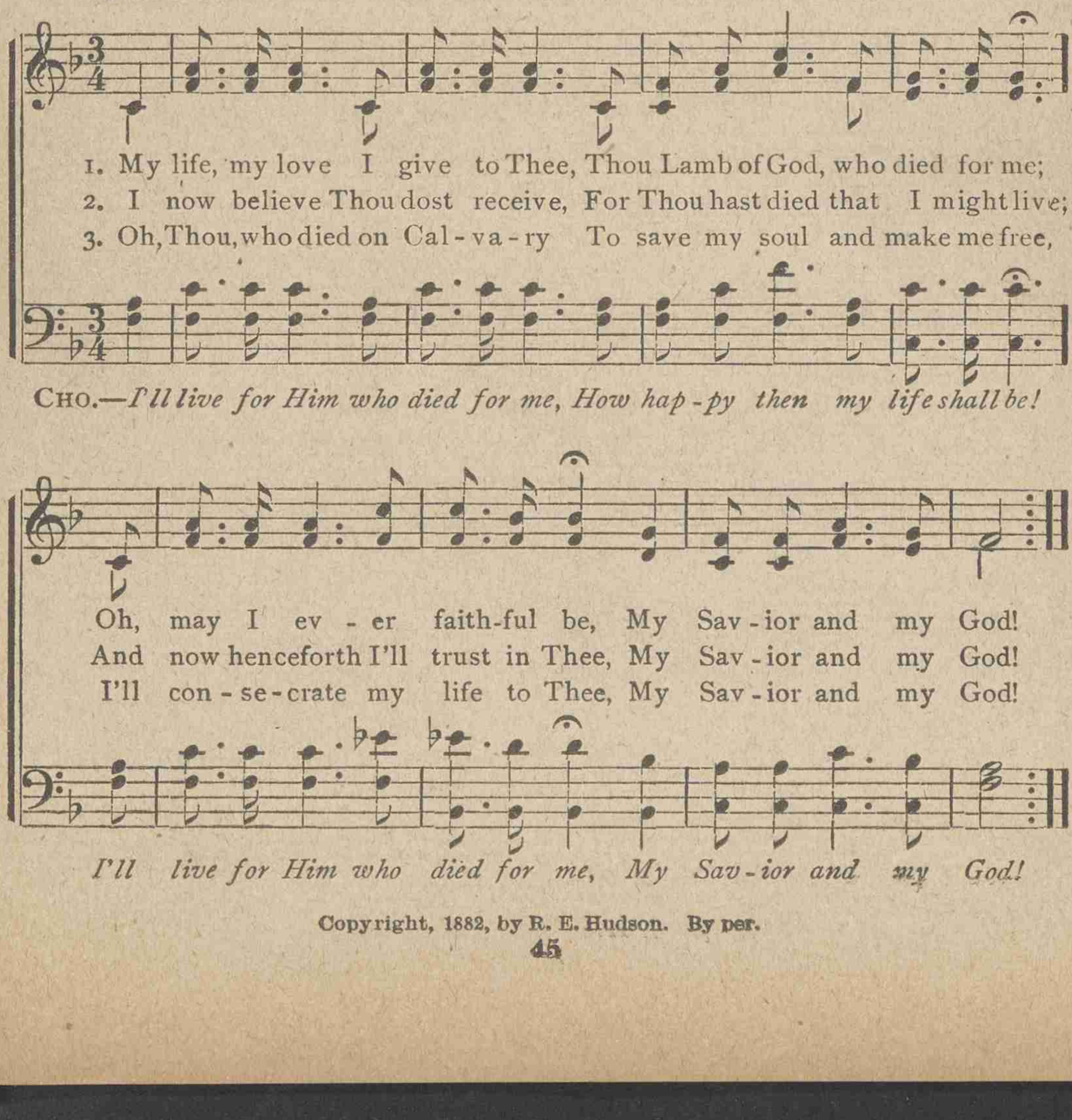
Sunbeams. Concluded.





39. I'll Live for Him.
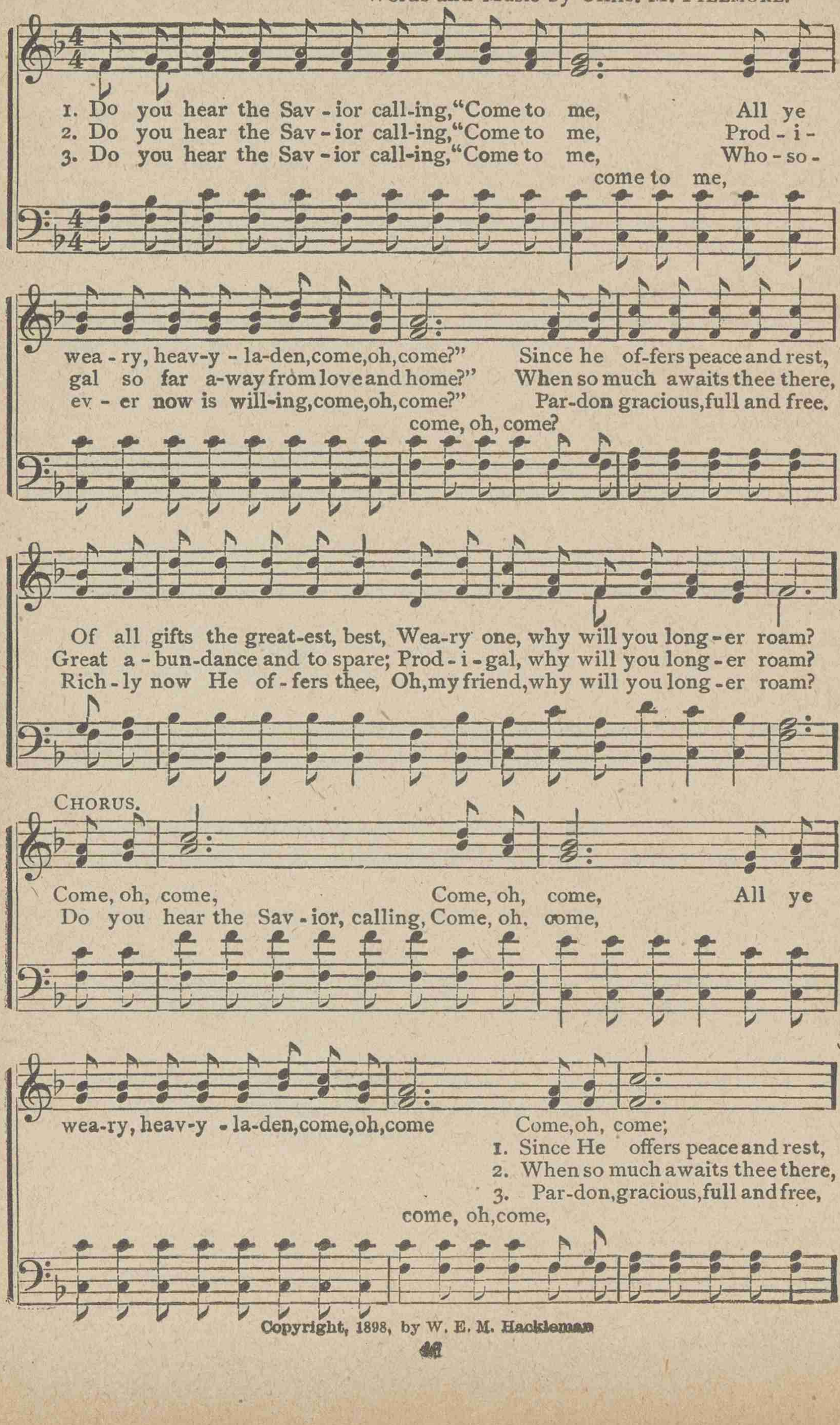
R. E. HUDSON. C. R. DUNBAR.



Copyright, 1882, by R. E. Hudson. By per.

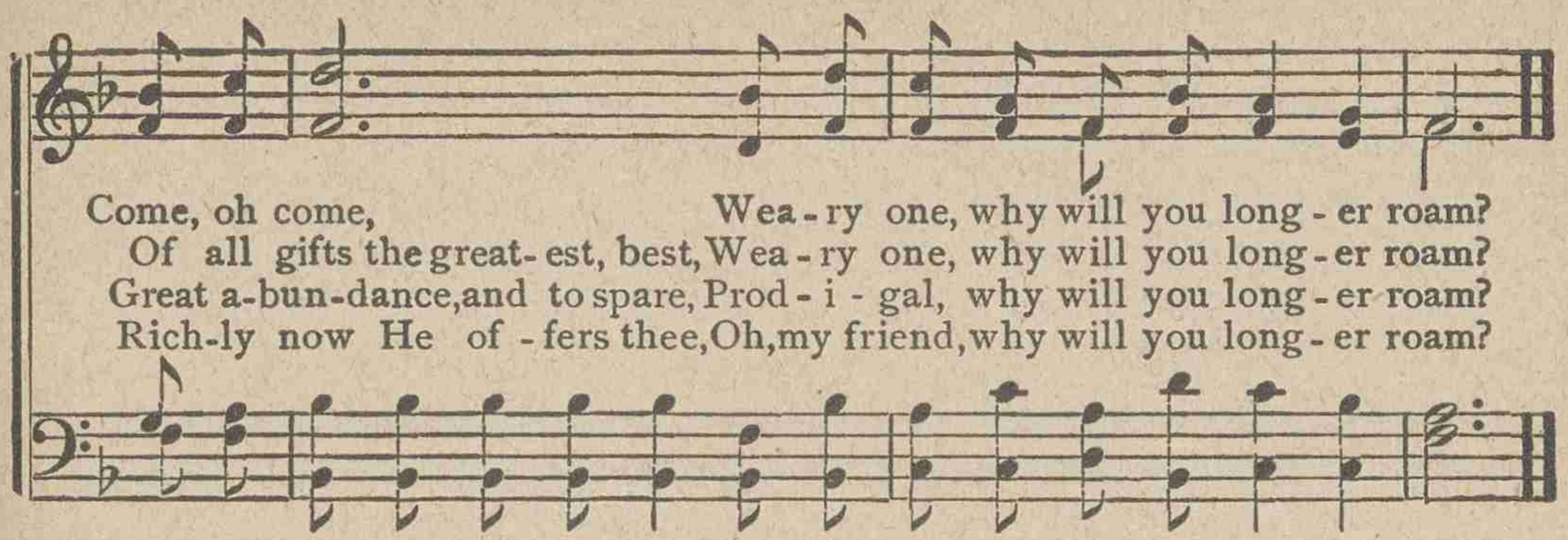
40. Come to Me.

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.



Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman

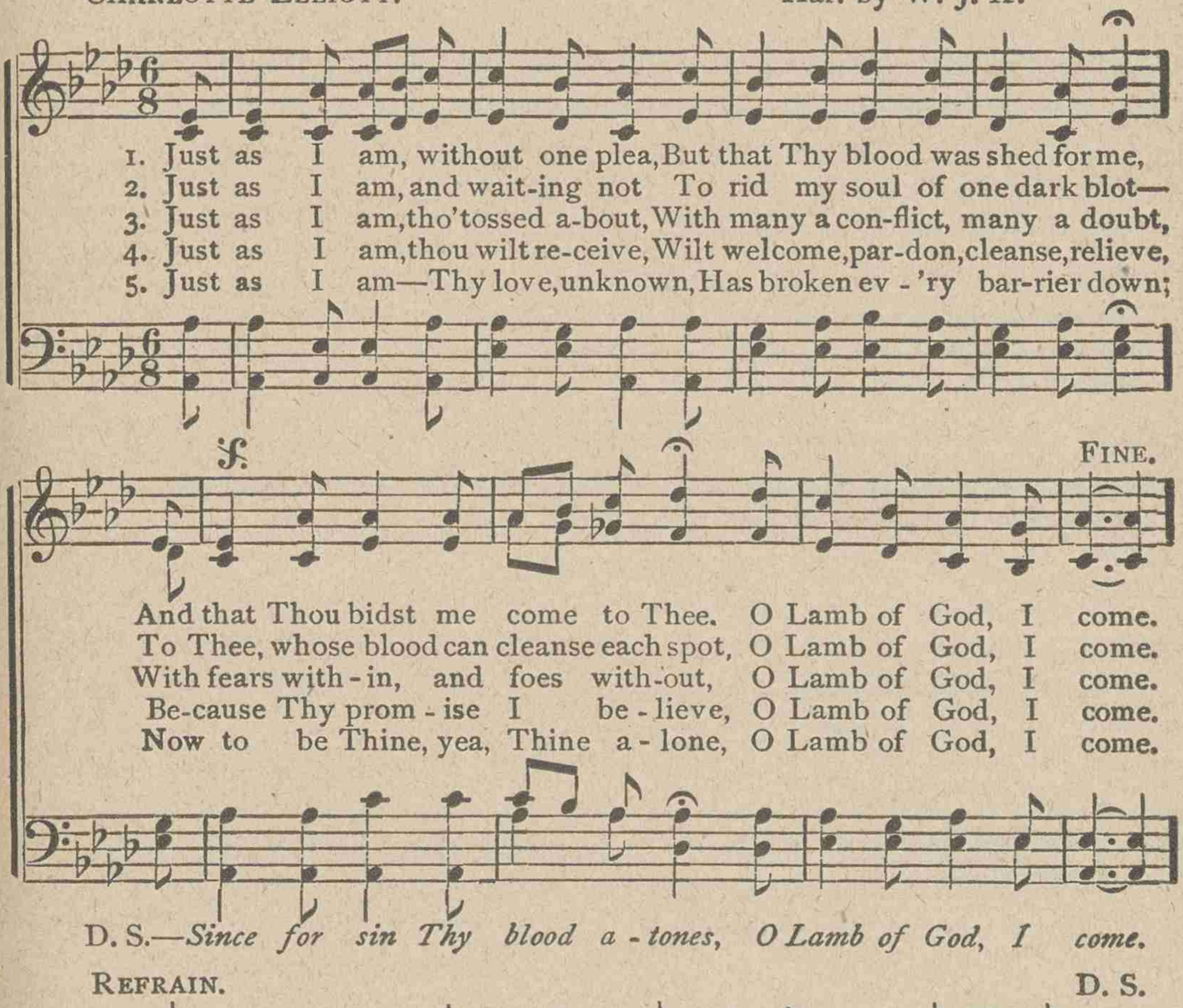
Come to Me. Concluded.



41. Take Me as I Am.

Melody by J. H. STOCKTON.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. Har. by W. J. K.

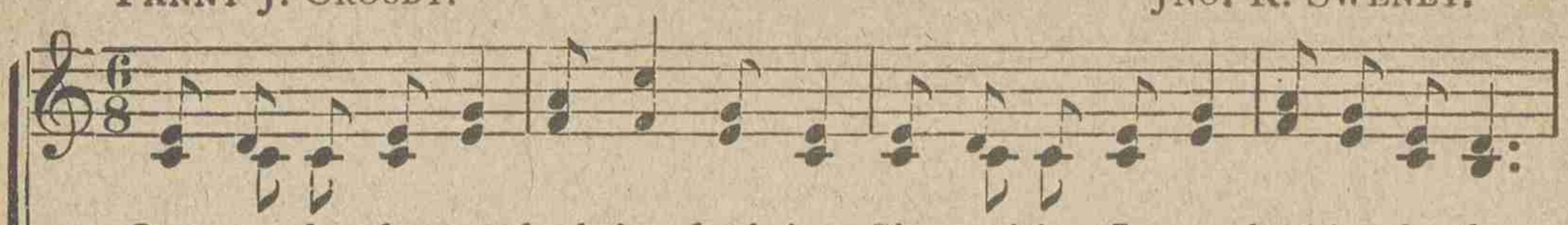


REFRAIN. D. S.
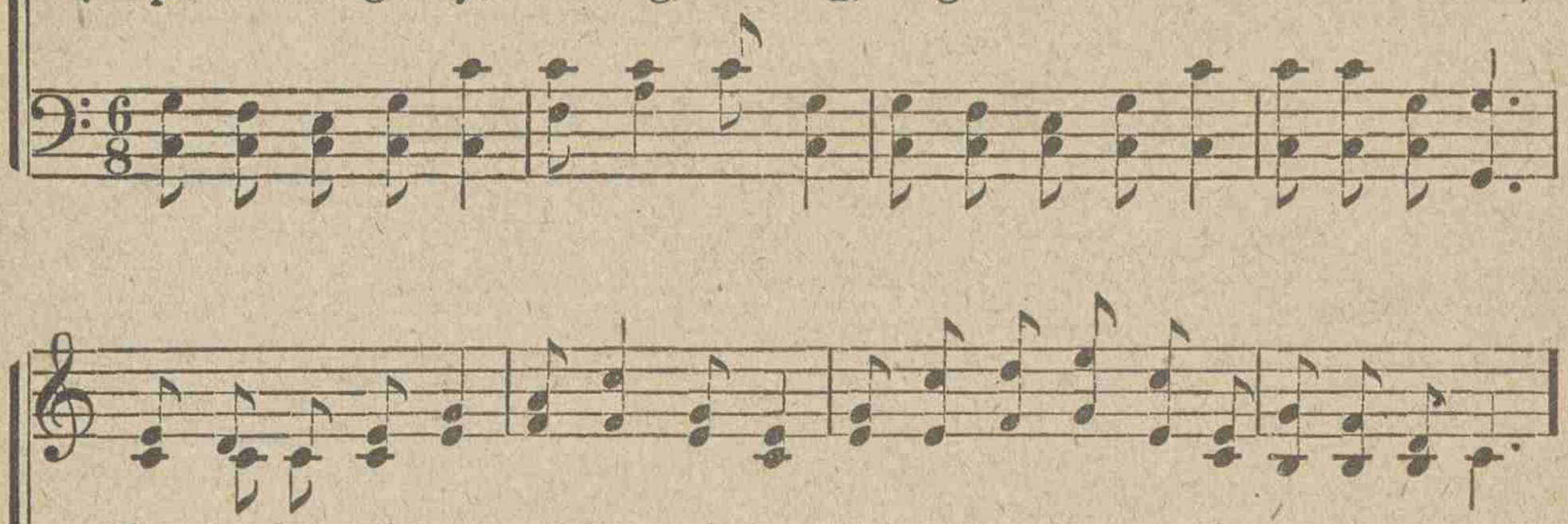
Copyright, 1878, by J. J. Hood. By per

42. Coming To-day.
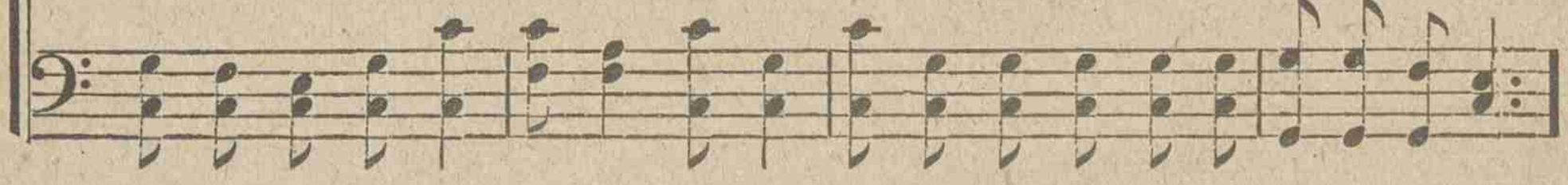
FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.



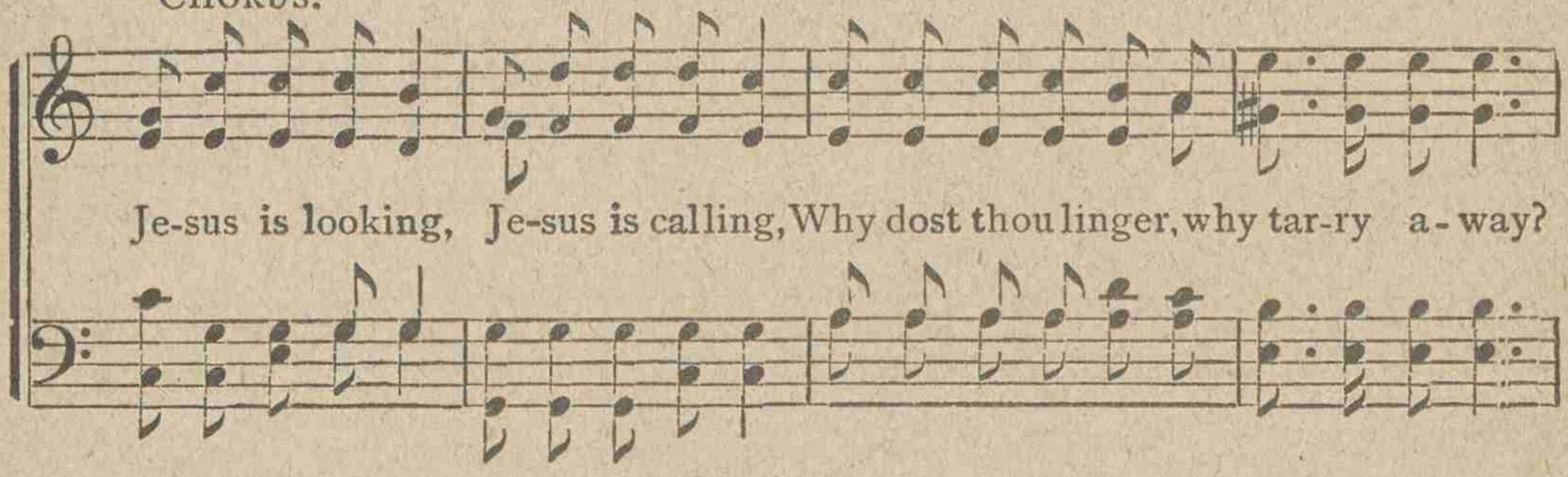
1. Out on the des-ert, look-ing, look-ing, Sin-ner 'tis Je - sus looking for thee;
2. Still He is wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing, O, what compassion beams in His eye,
3. Lov-ing-ly plead-ing, pleading, pleading, Mercy, tho' slighted, bears with thee yet;
4. Spir - its in glo-ry, watch-ing, watching, Long to be-hold thee safe in the fold;
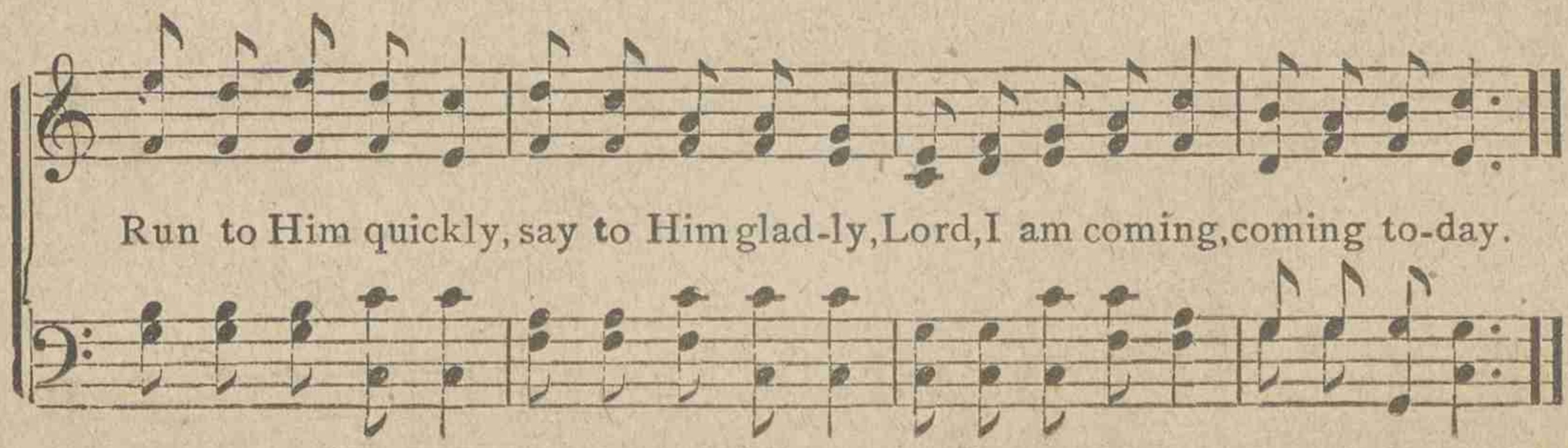


Ten-der-ly call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, Hither, thou lost one, O, come unto me.
Hear Him re-peat-ing gent-ly, gent-ly, Come to thy Sav-ior, O, why wilt thou die.
Thou canst be hap-py, hap - py, hap-py, Come ere thy life - star for-ev-er shall set.
An-gels are wait-ing, wait-ing, waiting, When shall thy story with rapture be told.



CHORUS.



Je-sus is looking, Je-sus is calling, Why dost thou linger, why tar-ry a - way?



Run to Him quickly, say to Him glad-ly, Lord, I am coming, coming to-day.

Copyright, 1890, by John J. Hood. By per.

43. My Savior First of All.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When my life-work is end - ed, and I cross the swelling tide, When the bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
2. Oh, the soul-thrilling rap - ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the lus-tre of His kindly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the mer - cy, love and grace, That prepares for me a mansion in the sky.
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo - ry how they beckon me to come, And our part-ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
4. Thro' the gates of the cit - y in a robe of spotless white, He will lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall min - gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.

CHORUS.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand,
I shall know Him,
I shall know Him I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.

Copyright, 1891, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by permission of John J. Hood.

44. God's Holy Church Shall Triumph.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Press on, press on, ye work - ers, Be loy - al, brave and true: Great
2. The walls of leagued op - pres - sion To dust shall fall a - way; The
3. Be-hold her marching on - ward, In maj - es - ty sub - lime, A -

things the Lord is do - ing, And great - er things will do; His
sword of truth e - ter - nal, No power on earth can stay; Tho'
long the roll - ing prai - ries That bound our west-ern clime; And

ar - my still in - creas - ing With each re - volv - ing year, Shall
all the hosts of dark - ness Were marshalled on the field, The
soon from ev - 'ry ham - let On all our vast front - ier Glad

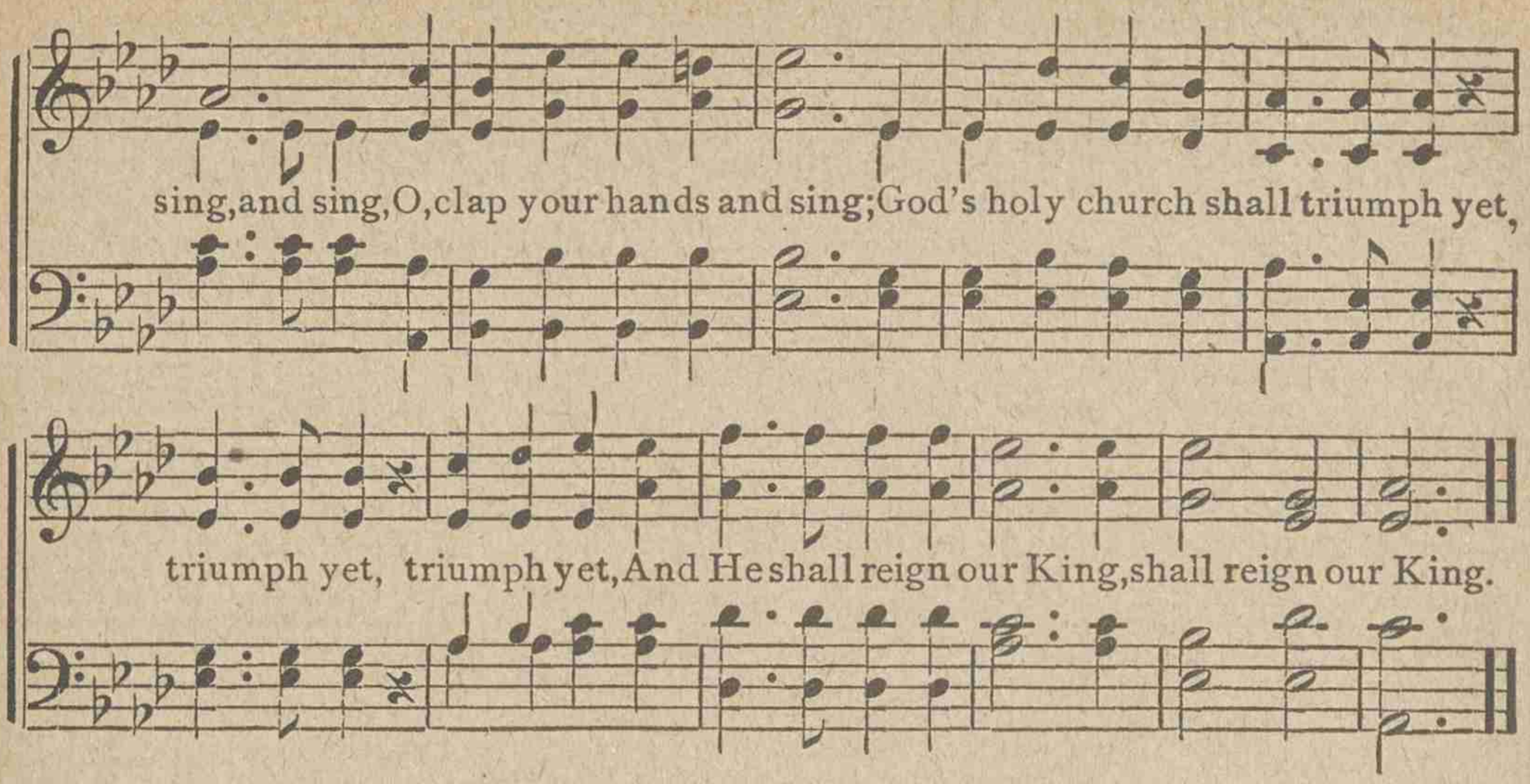
send a shout of rap - ture forth That all the world shall hear.
church of God would stand unmoved, With Christ her strength and shield.
songs shall rise to Je - sus, While the skep - tics turn to hear.

CHORUS.

Re-joice, re-joice, ye workers all, re-joice; O, clap your hands and
Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice,
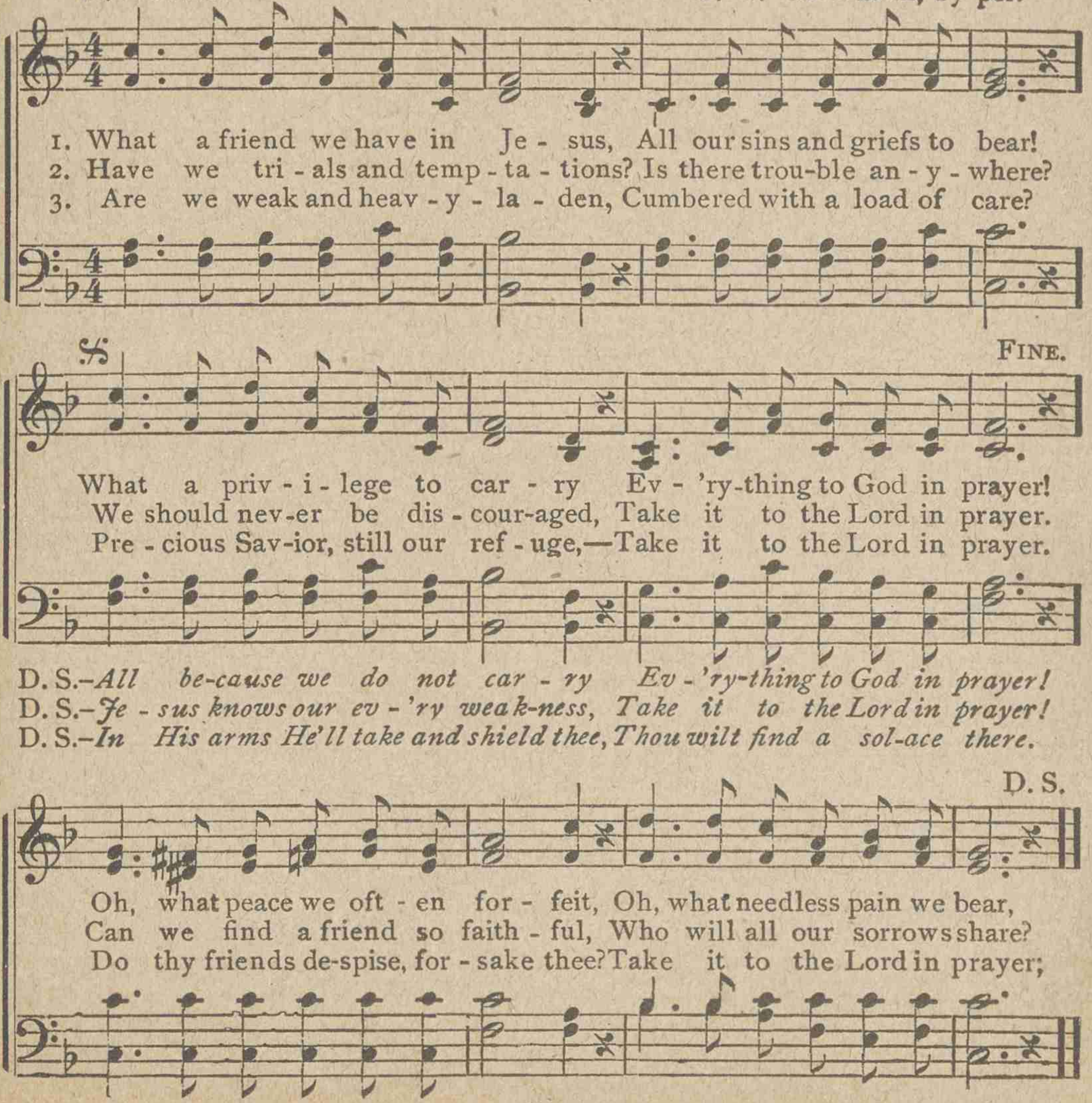
Copyright, 1894, by John J. Hood. By per.

God's Holy Church Shall Triumph. Concluded.



45. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse, by per.



46. Bid Him Come In.

P. B. P. BILHORN.

1. Oh, what a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing for you, Plead-ing for you,
2. Will you not trust Him as Sav - ior to - day? Trust Him to - day?
3. O - pen your heart's door and bid Him come in, Bid Him come in,
4. Come now to Je - sus, for why will you die? Why will you die?

plead-ing for you; Come and ac - cept Him He's lov - ing and true,
trust Him to - day? He will drive sor - row and sigh - ing a - way,
bid Him come in; He hath redeemed you, He'll cleanse you from sin,
why will you die? While He in mer - cy is com-ing so nigh,

CHORUS.

'Tis Je - sus now plead - ing for you.
Will you not trust Je - sus to - day? } Shall..... He come
Oh, bid the dear Sav - ior come in. } Shall He come in?
Oh, broth - er, then why will you die?

in?..... Shall..... He come in?..... Will.....
Shall He come in? He will redeem you and save you from sin; Bid Him come in?

you not bid..... the dear · Sav - ior come in?
bid Him come in, Bid the dear Sav-ior come in?

Copyright, 1891, by P. P. Bilhorn.

47. Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEO. A. MINOR, by per.

1. Sow-ing in the morning, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow-ing in the noon - tide, and the dew - y eve; Wait - ing for the har - vest,
2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sow - ing in the shad - ows, Fear-ing neith-er clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest,
3. Go, then, ev - er weep-ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus - tained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep-ing's o - ver,

and the time of reap - ing, We shall come re - joic - ing,
and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing,
He will bid us wel - come, We shall come re - joic - ing,

REFRAIN.

Bring-ing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,

We shall come rejoic-ing, Bringing in the sheaves,
Omit second time.
} ing bringing in the sheaves.

48. Nearer Home.

J. T. Reese.

Slowly and with expression.

1. One sweet-ly sol - emn thought, Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. I'm nearer my Fa - ther's house, Where heav'nly mansions be;
3. I'm nearer the bound of life, Where we lay our bur-dens down;

I'm near-er my home to - day Than ev-er I've been be - fore.
I'm near-er the great white throne, Near - er the Jas - per sea.
I'm near-er the time to leave The cross, and wear the crown.

Chorus.

I'm near - - er my beau - ti - ful home, I'm
I'm near - er my home, I'm
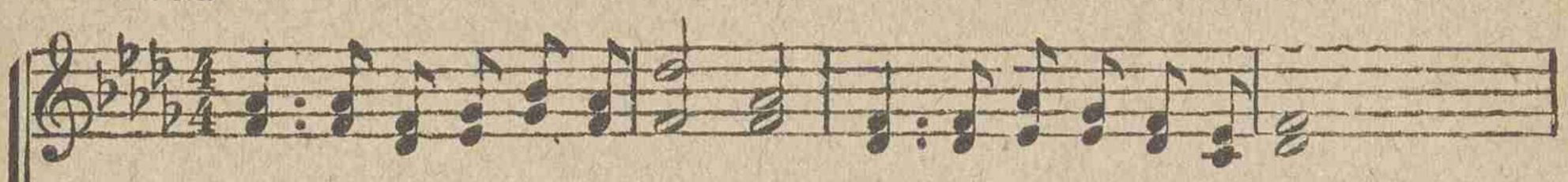
near - er my beau - ti - ful home; I'm near - er my
near - er my home,

home in heav'n to - day Than ev - er I've been be - fore.
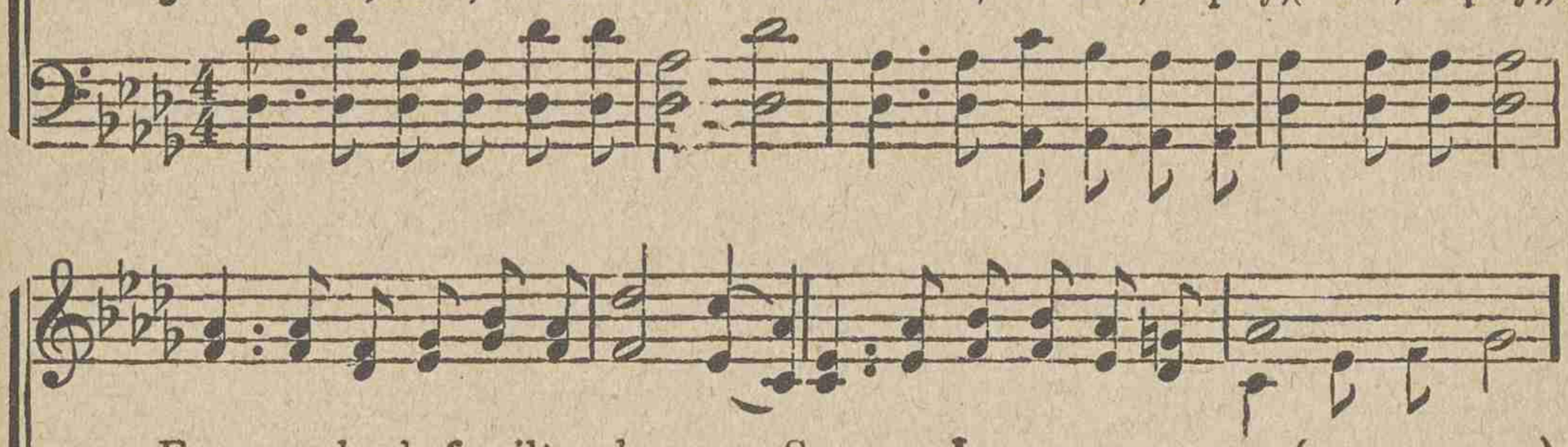
Copyright 1897, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

49. The Penitent's Plea.
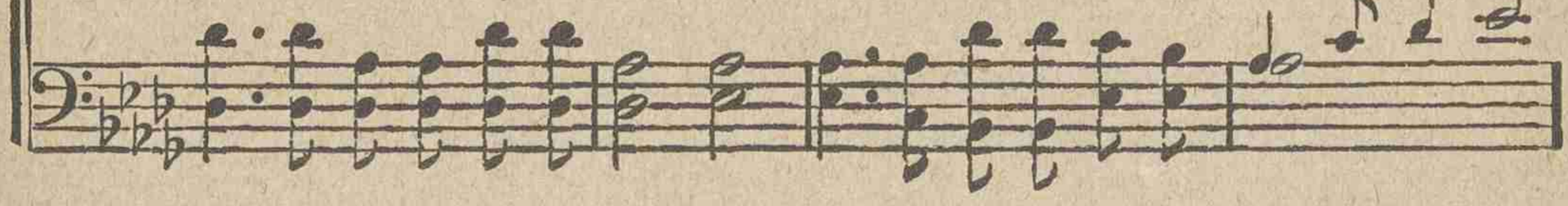
ALLEN WILSON. W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.



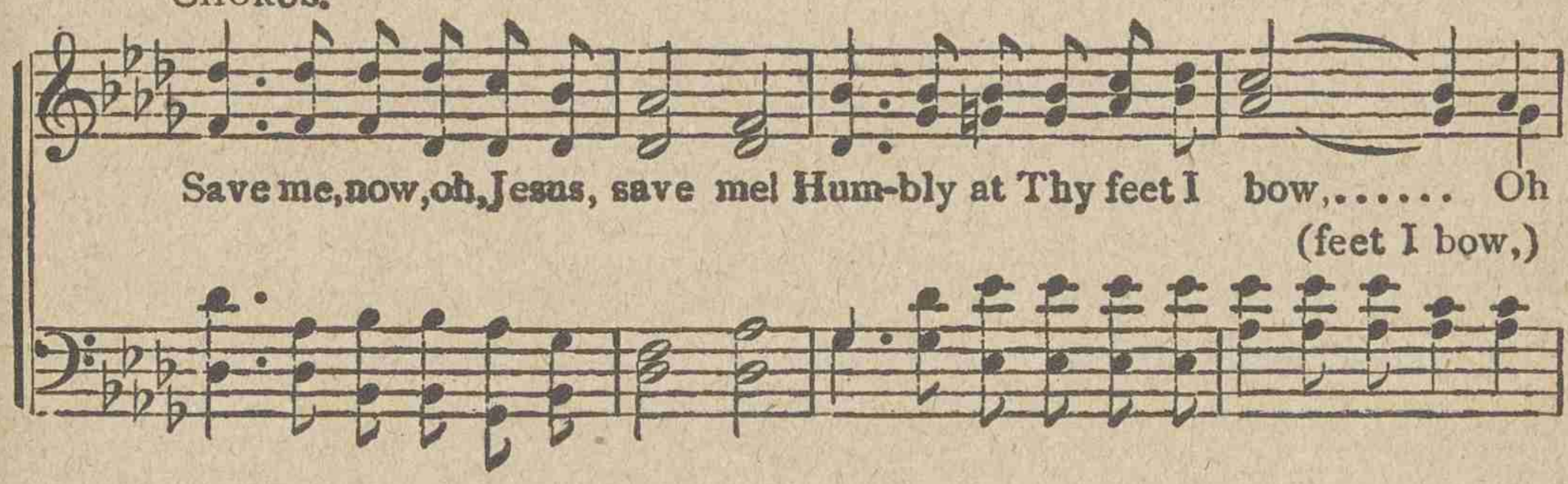
1. Jesus, Thou the friend of sinners;—Humbly at Thy feet I bow;(feet I bow;)
2. I am poor and weak and empty; Tempted oft, and full of sin;(full of sin;)
3. "Just as I am" now, dear Savior, Seek I pardon, rest, and peace;(rest, and peace;)
4. Hear-ing, I believ'd, re-pent-ed; Now confess Thy Holy name;(Holy name;)
5. Take me, Lord, and use me ever: Let me work, and watch, and pray;(watch, and pray;)
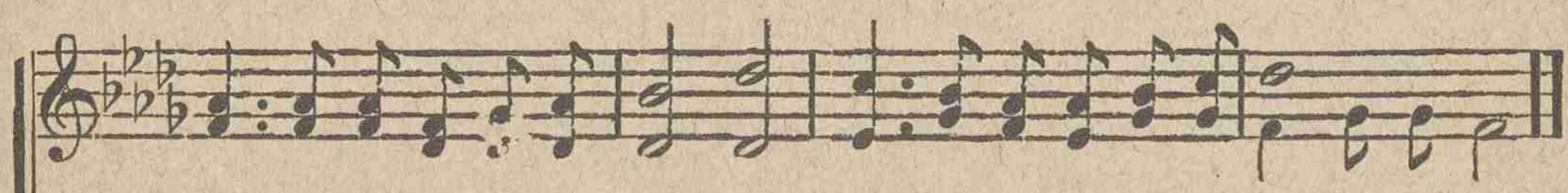


From my load of guilt and sor-row Save me, Jesus, save me now.(save me now.)
With Thy blood once shed for sinners Wash me, Lord, and make me clean.(make me clean.)
By Thy healing touch, dear Savior, Make my love for Thee increase. (Thee increase.)
To be buried in Thy likeness Cleansing all my guilt and shame.(guilt and shame.)
Lead-ing lost and ruined sinners, To the straight and narrow way.(narrow way.)
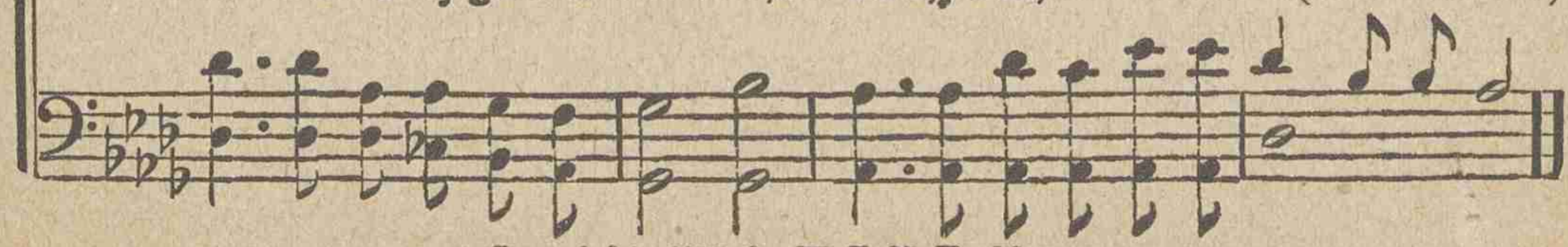


CHORUS.



Save me, now, oh, Jesus, save me! Hum-bly at Thy feet I bow,..... Oh
(feet I bow,)



take from me my guilt and sorrow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.(save me now.)



Copyright, 1897, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

50. Down in the Licensed Saloon.

An answer to "Where is my Wandering Boy To-night?"

Words and Music by W. A. WILLIAMS.

p *Rit.*

Where is my wand'ring boy to-night? Down in your licensed sa - loon.

mf

1. Down in a room all co - zy and bright, Filled with the glare of
2. Learning new vic - es all the night long, Tempt - ed to all that's
3. Lit - tle arms once were thrown round my neck, Look at him now, my
4. Broth-er, I guess the saloon you would fight, If it were your boy

mp

ma - ny a light, Beau - ti - ful mu - sic the ear to de-light,
sin - ful and wrong, List - en - ing to the har - lot's foul song,
poor heart will break! Think of that boy to - night a sad wreck,
down there to - night, Ru - ined and wrecked by the drink ap - pe - tite,

CHORUS. *m*

Down in your licensed sa-loon.
Down in your licensed sa-loon.
Down in your licensed sa-loon.
Down in your licensed sa-loon.

There is your wand'ring boy to-night, There is your

Cres.

wand'ring boy to-night, Down, down, down, down, Down in your licensed saloon!

From "Silvery Tones," a Temperance Song Book, by W. A. Williams, Wamsack, Q.

51. Going Thro' the Land.

W. D. CORNELL, by per. Solo. Arr. by W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Slowly with expression.

1. If a Chris-tian meet a Chris-tian, Go - ing thro' the land,
2. If a Chris-tian gets in trou - ble, Go - ing thro' the land,
3. If you meet a soul dis - cour-aged, Go - ing thro' the land,
4. Would you have a home up yon - der, In the bet - ter land?

Just re-mem - ber he's your broth-er, Reach to him your hand; For
Don't con-demn your weak - er broth - er, Help him all you can; For
Show to him God's word of prom-ise, Cheer him all you can. For
Do to oth - ers as you'd have them Do to you, my man. And

who can tell but on the mor - row, You and he may stand, Be -
who can tell what great temp - ta-tions, Press a - round the man? He
deeds and words in kind - ness giv - en, Mend the bro - ken strand: A
when the Mas - ter comes for jew - els, Search-ing thro' the land, He'll

fore the great white throne up yon-der, Help him all you can.
needs the help of Chris-tian friendship, Give him all you can.
lit - tle help when one is drown-ing Oft - en saves the man.
take thy wea - ry faith - ful spir - it Home to Beu - lah Land.

Copyright, 1897, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

52. I Will Follow Jesus.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - ior I would go, Where the flow'rs are
2. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - ior I would go, Where the storms are
3. Down in the val - ley, or up - on the mountain steep, Close be-side my

bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would
sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
Sav - ior would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe-ly in the

fol-low, fol-low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
nev - er, nev-er fear, Dan-gers can not fright me, if my Lord is near.
path that He has trod, Up to where they gath-er on the hills of God.

CHORUS.

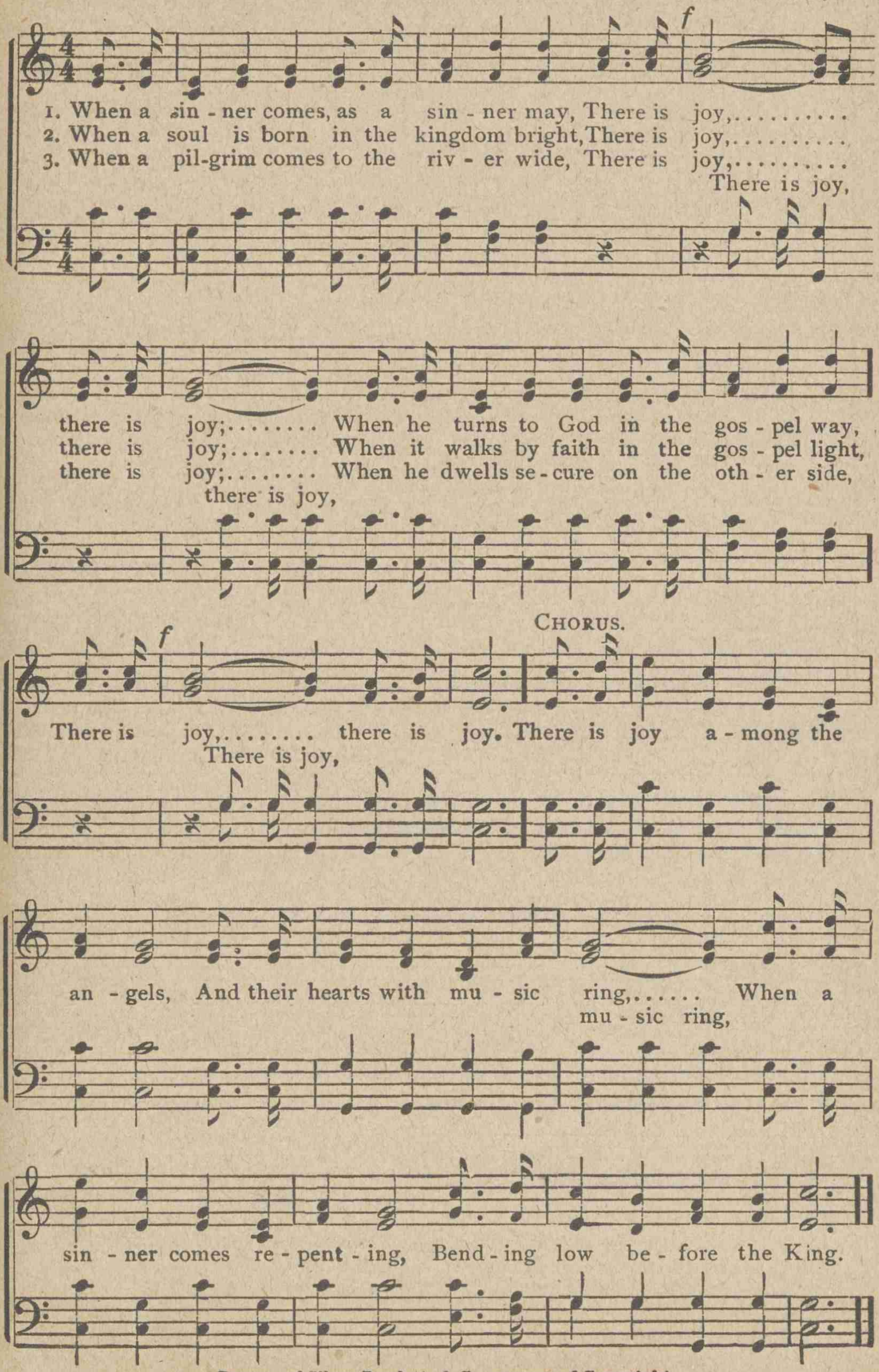
Follow, follow, I will fol-low Je-sus! Anywhere, ev'rywhere, I will fol-low on;

Follow, fol-low, I will fol-low Jesus! Ev'rywhere He leads me I will follow on.

Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson. By per.

53. There is Joy.

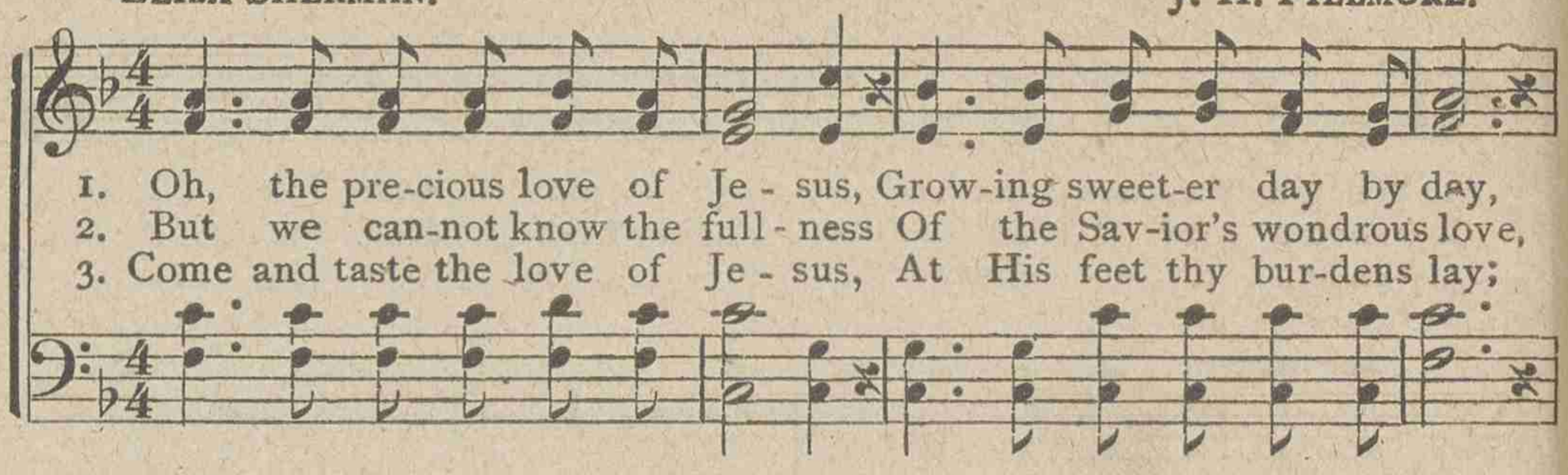
MARGARET MOODY. W. A. OGDEN.



By per. of Silver Burdette & Co. owners of Copyright.
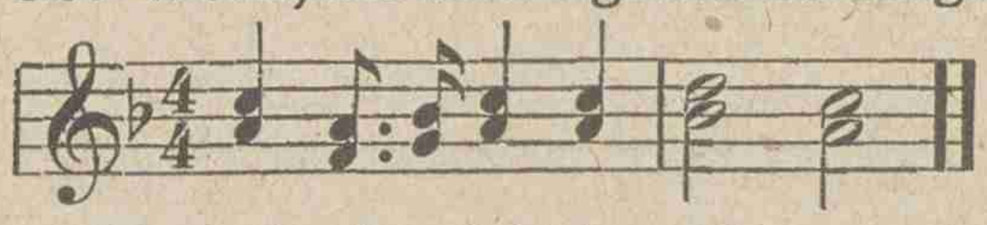
54. Christ is Precious.

ELIZA SHERMAN. J. H. FILLMORE.



Used by per. of Fillmore Bros.

55. Work, for the night is coming.



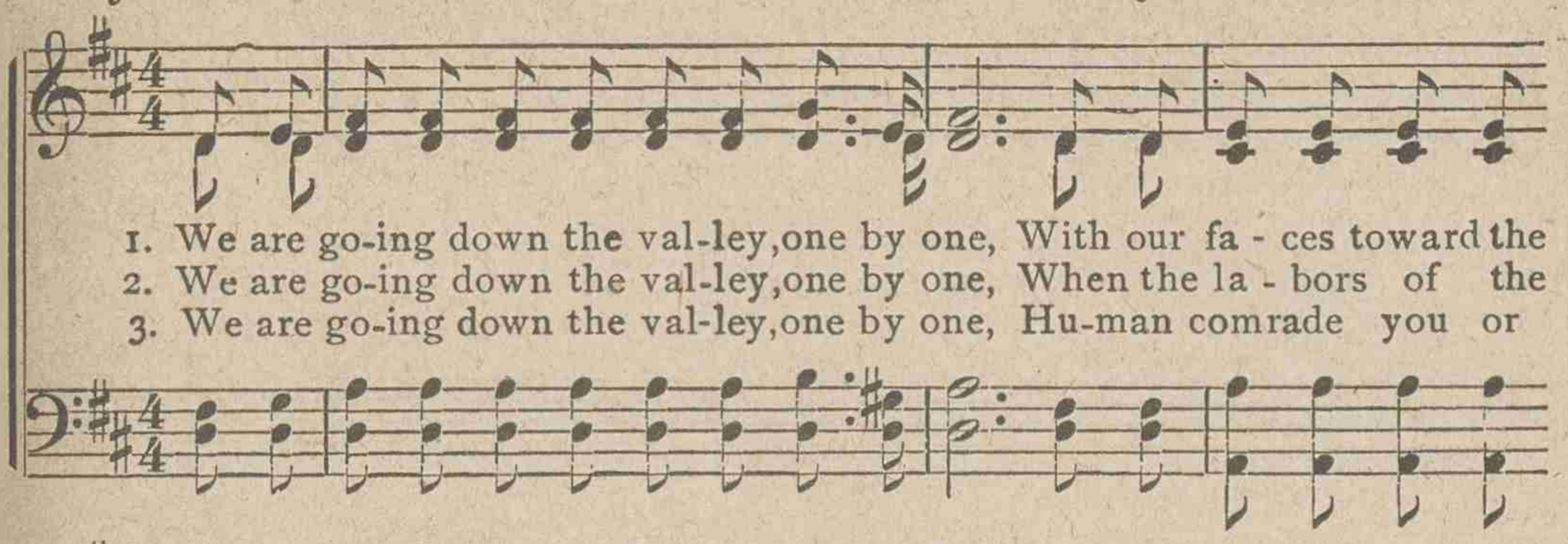
1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flow'rs;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.
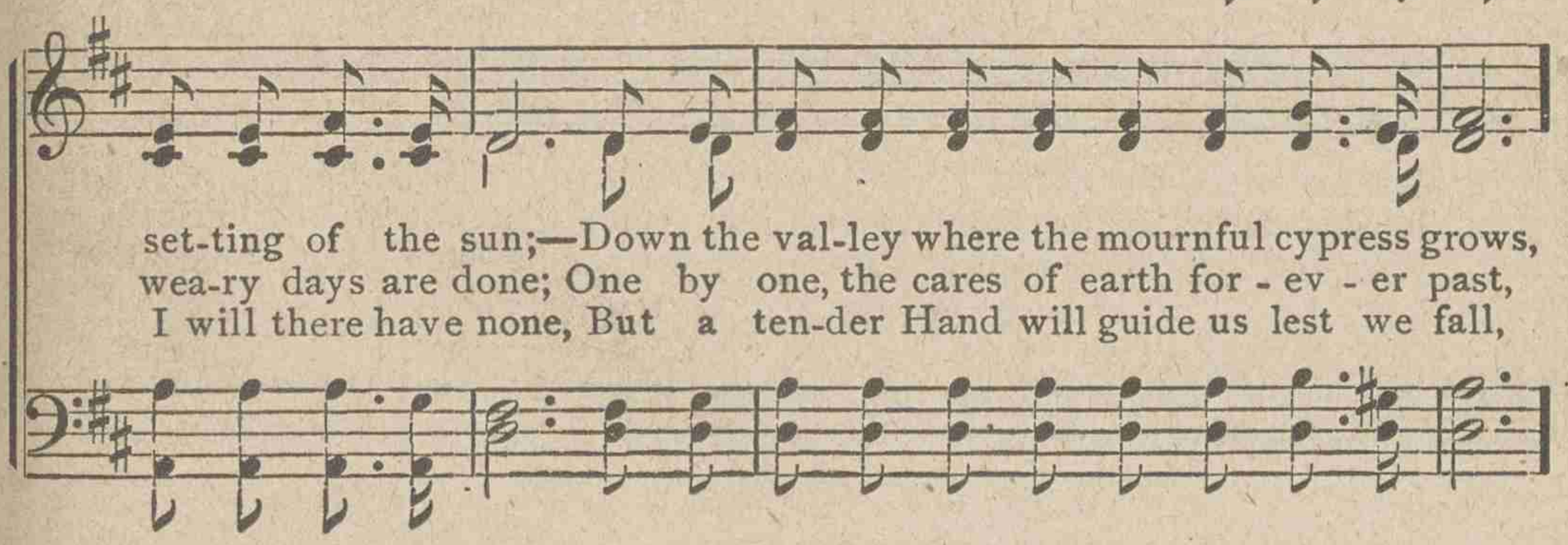
2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying moment
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

Used by arr. with O. Ditson Co., owners of copyright.

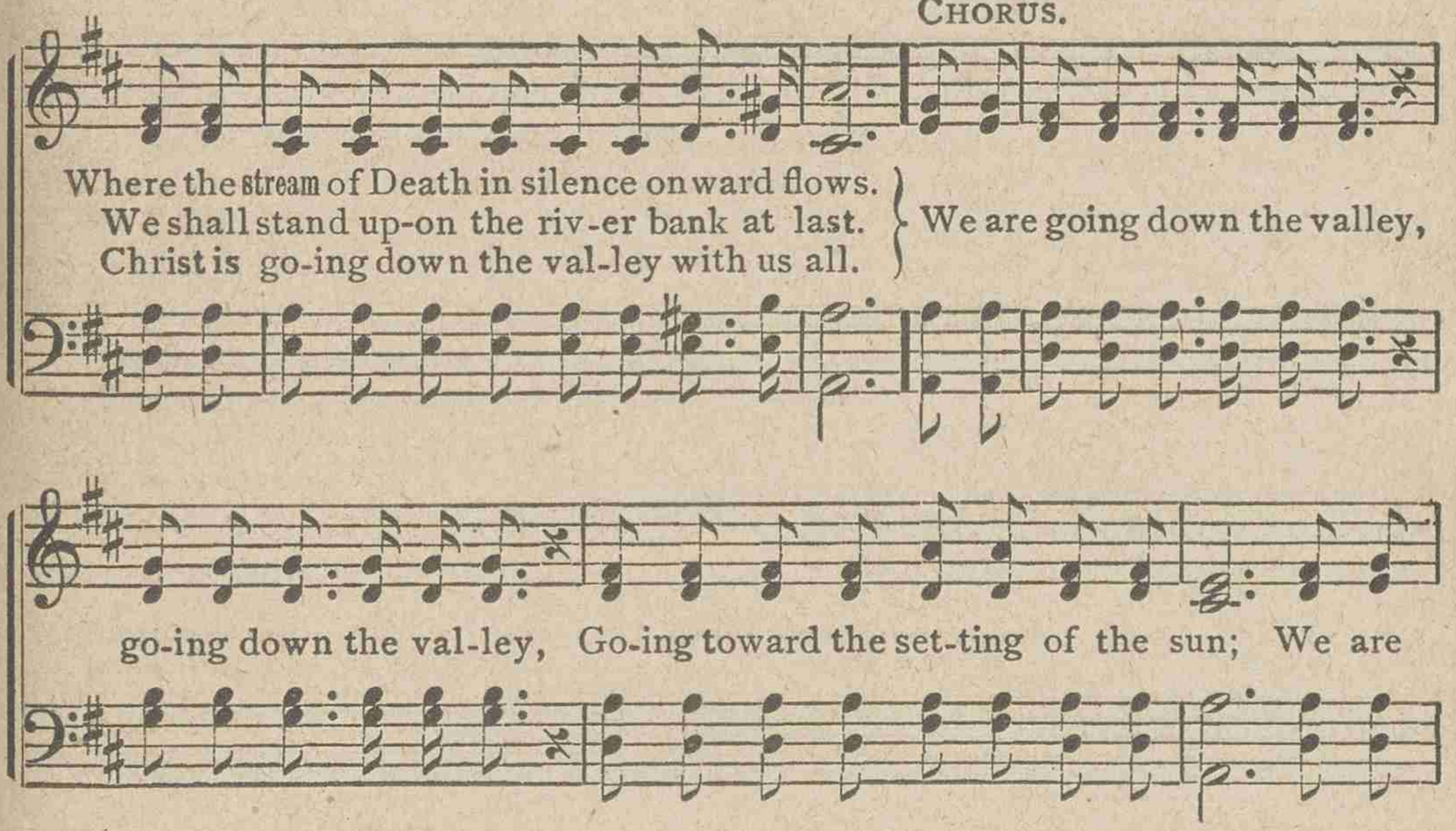
56. We are Going Down the Valley.

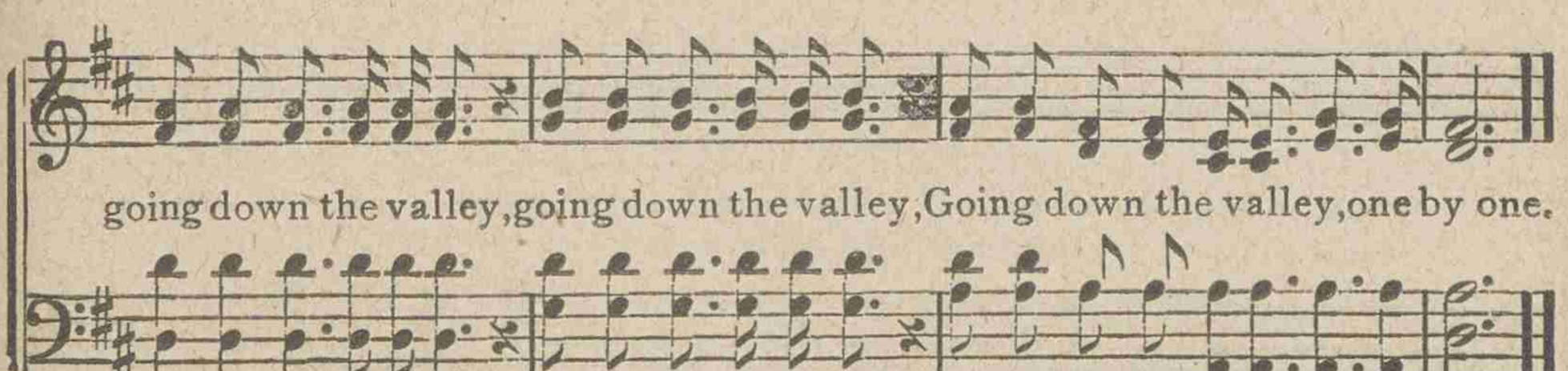
JESSIE H. BROWN. J. H. FILLMORE.





CHORUS.





Copyright, 1890, by Fillmore Bros.

57. Make Some Other Heart Rejoice.

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

1. Would you know earth's highest hap - pi-ness, Would you know its greatest
2. Pleasant smiles will cheer a droop-ing heart, Kind-ly words relieve a
3. Ma-ny hearts are crush'd with bit - ter woe, Many hearts with grief are

bless-ed-ness, Would you know its tru-est joy - ful-ness, Make some oth-er
bit-ter smart, Helping hands to weakness strength impart, Make some oth-er
bending low, Ma-ny hearts need help you can be - stow, Make some oth-er

CHORUS.

heart re-joice. { Give a pleas-ant smile, Speak a kind - ly word,
{ Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kind-ly word,

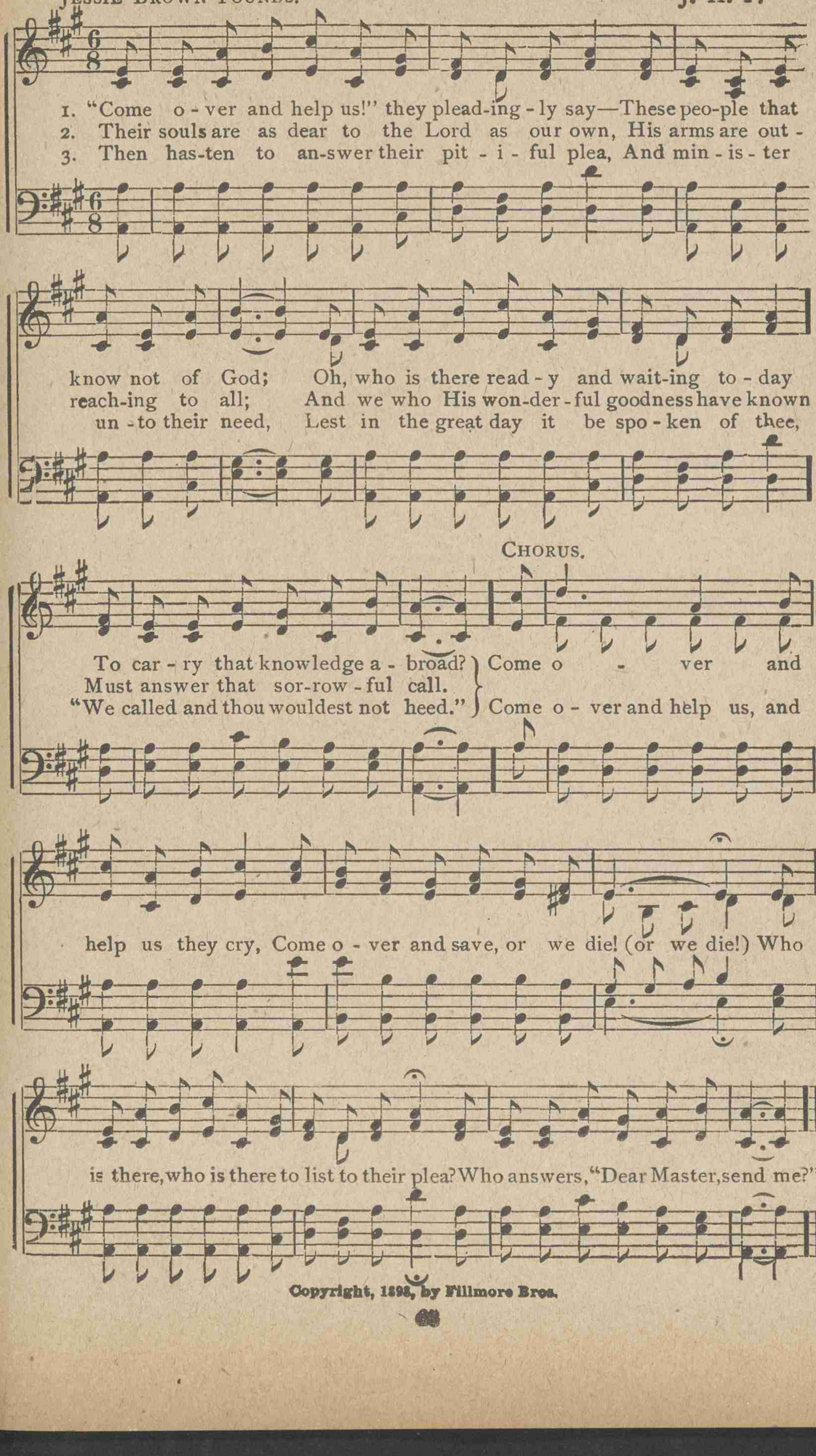
Lend a hand to help a broth - er, Give a pleas-ant smile,
Lend a hand to help a broth - er, Give a pleas-ant smile,

Speak a kind-ly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth - er.
Speak a kind-ly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth - er.

Copyright, 1898, by Fillmore Bros

58. Come Over and Help Us.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. F.



Copyright, 1898, by Fillmore Bros.

59. Bells of Heaven.

P. H.

FINLEY LYON.

Moderato.

1. Chim-ing thro' the a-zure sky there comes the peal-ing, Joy-ful peal-ing,
2. Bells of heav - en chim-ing o'er the world's commotion, How ye still the

tune - ful peal-ing of the bells, From each dis-tant star-world mu-sic
jarring sounds of strife and care, How ye draw the wayward heart in

CHORUS.

soft - ly stealing, Of the Father's love it tells. } Chime on, ye bells of
pure de - vo-tion To the hallow'd place of pray'r. } Chime on, chime on, ye

heav-en, Silver bells, your tones softly swell, Chime on, ... ye bells of
bells of heav'n; Chime on, chime on, ye

Chime on, chime on, chime on,

D. C.

heav - en, Of the Fa-ther's love ye tell, ...
bells of heav'n, so sweet-ly tell.

Copyright, 1898, by Fillmore Bros.

60. Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom.

P. H. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the Mas-ter's field so fair? Are you cast-ing it forth with a full hand, brother, In the
2. Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the ear - ly morn so bright? Are you sow-ing the seed as the day wears onward, And ap -
3. Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the heart of ten - der years? Are you sow-ing the seed o'er the ground so sto - ny, Toil-ing

CHORUS.
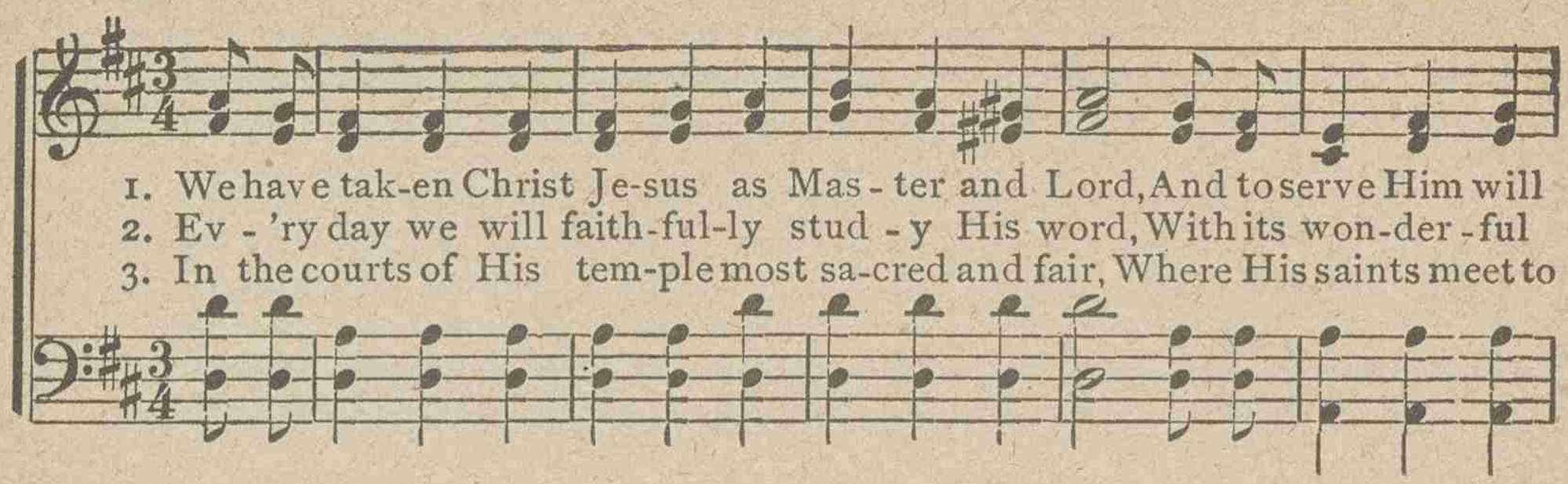
strength of faith and pray'r?
proach the shades of night?
on with pray'rs and tears?

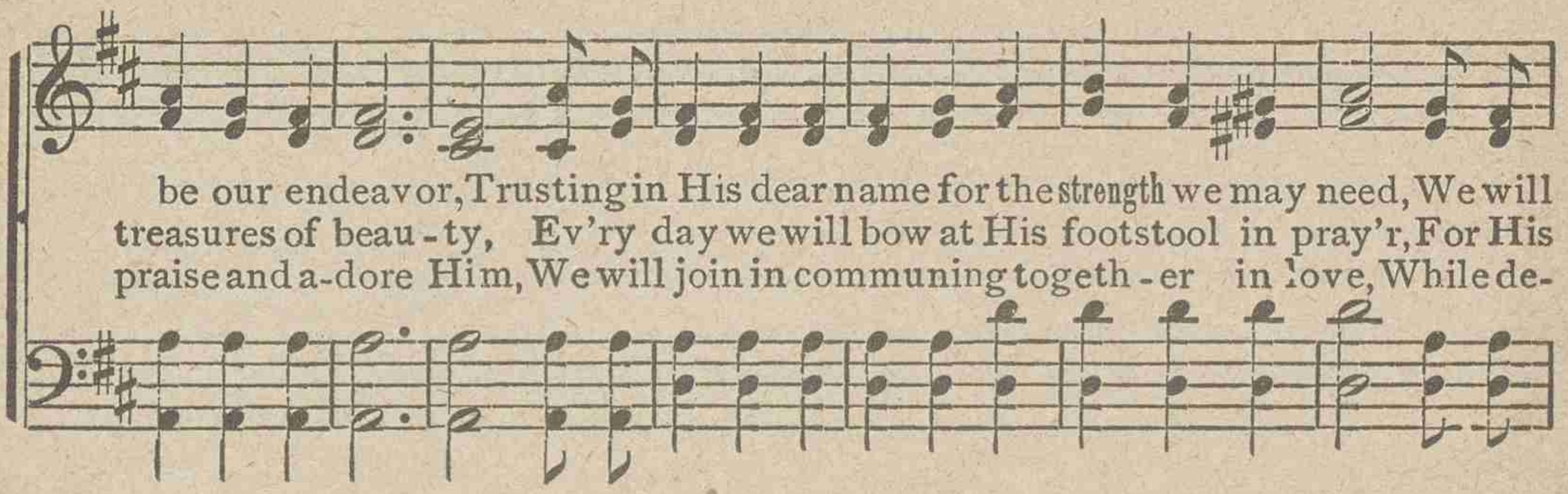
Oh, the spring so bright is passing by, passing by,
And the reap - ing time will sure - ly come; Haste! the seed wide sure-ly come;
sow - ing, Then at last come, bringing Golden sheaves for the har-vest-home.

Copyright, 1888 and 1896, by Fillmore Bros.

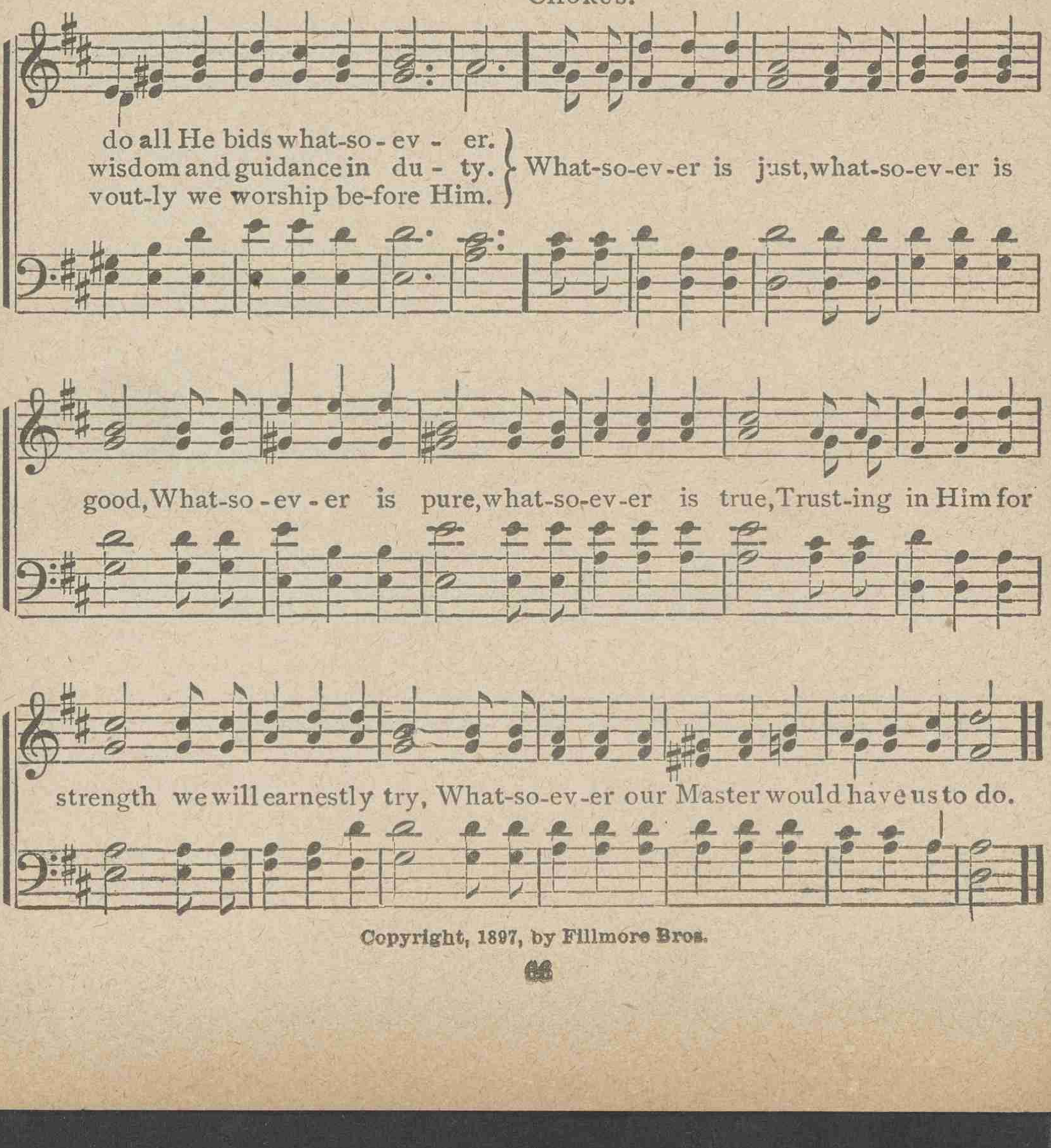
61. Our Pledge.

C. M. F. CHAS. M. FILLMORE.





CHORUS.



Copyright, 1897, by Fillmore Bros.

62. Let Us Arise.

E. S. LORENZ. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Do you slumber in your tent, Christian sol-dier, While the foe is spreading
2. Can you sleep while homes are rent, Christian sol-dier? Are not heavens turned to
3. Can you lin-ger in your tent, Christian sol-dier? Sa-tan's smil-ing o'er your
4. Let us rise in ho-ly wrath, Christian sol-diers, Crush the e-vil 'neath the

woe thro' the land? Do you note his ris-ing pow'r, Growing bold-er ev-'ry
hells by his pow'r? Mark you not the mother's sigh? Hear you not the children's
i-dle de-lay; Thousands perish while you wait, While you counsel and de-
heel of our might! Counting cost, no long-er wait; Forward, manhood of the

hour? Will he not our land devour while you stand?
cry? See you not their loved ones die ev-'ry hour?
bate; Heed you not their aw-ful fate as they stray?
state! For in God your strength is great for the right,

} Let us a-rise! all u-nite!

D. S.—*Tho' our numbers may be few, God will lead us grandly thro', And our arms with strength endue by His might.*

FINE. CHORUS.

Let us a-rise in our might! Let us a-rise! speak for God and the right;

D.S.

63. Whiter Than the Snow.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER. J. G. DAILEY.

1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, says the Sav-ior di-vine, the Fa-ther has willed that the king-dom be thine, Oh, soil not your gar-ments with
2. Far whit - er than snow, and as fair as the day,—For Christ is the fount - ain to wash guilt a - way; Oh, give Him, poor sin - ner, that
3. Yon sheep that was lost in the val-ley of sin, Was found by the Shep-herd, who gath-ered him in; With songs of thanks-giv - ing the
4. Look up, oh, my broth - er! and be not cast down While heav - y the cross, you are sight - ing the crown, Go, wash in the fount - ain, while
5. Ride o - ver temp-ta - tion and cease your a - larms, Your Shepherd is Je - sus—your ref - uge His arms; He'll nev - er for - sake you—a

sin here be-low,—My sheep and my lambs must be whit - er than snow.
bur-den of thine, And en - ter the fold with the nine - ty and nine.
hills did resound,—My friends and my neighbors, the lost sheep is found.
waiting be-low, Your sins shall, tho' scar - let, be whit - er than snow.
Brother and Friend,—But love you and save you in worlds with-out end.

CHORUS.

Whit - - - er than snow,
Whit - er than the snow, I long to be, dear Sav - ior,

By permission.

Whiter Than the Snow. Concluded.

Whit - - er than snow, Whit - er than
Whiter than the snow, I long to be, Whiter than the snow,

Repeat Chorus pp.

snow, Whit - - er than snow.
I long to be, dear Savior, Whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow.

64. There is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER. AMERICAN MELODY.

1. There is a fount - ain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
2. O Lamb of God! Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its power,
3. Ere since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
4. And when this lisp-ing, stammering tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

FINE.

And sin-ners, plung'd be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains,
Till all the ran-somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
Re-deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy power to save.

D.S.

Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
Are saved to sin no more, Are saved to sin no more.
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save.

65. The Kingdom of the Lord.

P. H. J. H. F.

Marcia.

1. The king-dom of the Lord Is com - ing in the world, His word thro' all the earth has gone a - broad; The trump has sounded forth, The
2. The king-dom of the Lord! Let ev - 'ry sol - dier true, Be in-stant at his gra-cious Leader's call; And tho' the strife be long, The
3. The king-dom of the Lord! Oh, speed the bless - ed time When vic - to - ry from ev - 'ry voice shall swell; And 'neath the reign of peace, E -

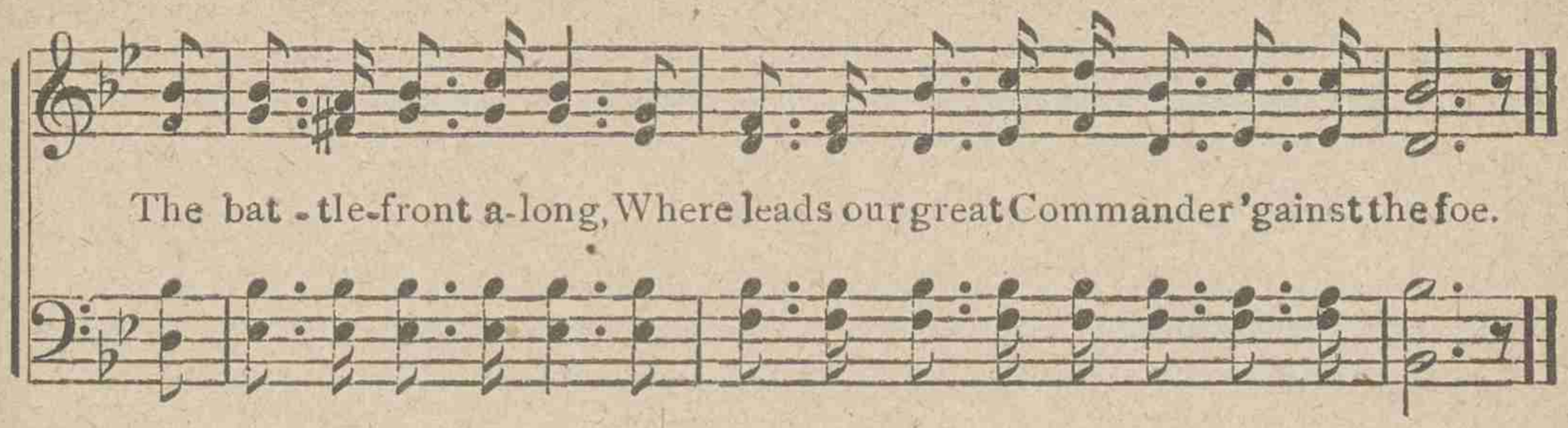
ban - ner is unfurled, And gath-'ring fast are all the hosts of God.
tri-umph stands in view, And ev - 'ry-where the holds of Sa - tan fall.
ter - nal and sub-lime, His faith - ful ones for ev - er-more shall dwell.

CHORUS.

The king-dom of the Lord, The king-dom of the Lord, Oh, shout, ye conquering armies as ye go, (as ye go,) While rolls the mighty song

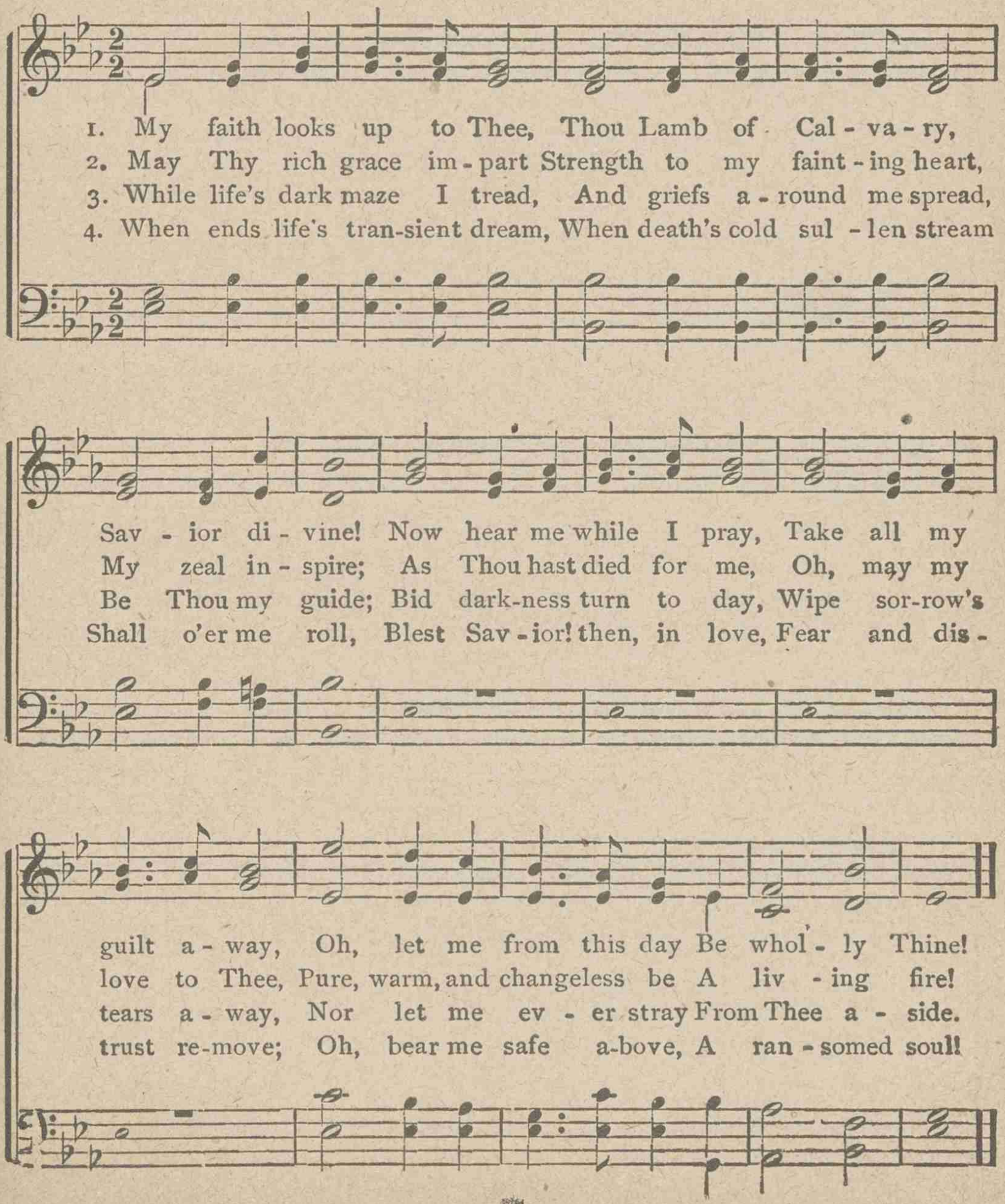
Copyright, 1897, by Fillmore Bros.

The Kingdom of the Lord. Concluded.



66. My Faith Looks up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.



67. Marching to the Land Above.

MRS. W. W. SAVAGE. J. H. FILLMORE.

SOPRANOS and ALTOS in UNISON.

1. We are marching to a land a - bove, Beau-ti-ful land a - bove,
2. We are marching t'ward the cit - y fair; Beau-ti-ful cit - y fair,
3. We are marching to the home of God, Beau-ti-ful home of God,

beau-ti - ful land a - bove; To a land where dwells e - ter-nal love,
beau-ti - ful cit - y fair, Where the an - gel anthems fill the air,
beau-ti - ful home of God; And our guide-book is His ho - ly word,

BASSES and TENORS in UNISON.

The beau-ti-ful land a - bove.
The beau-ti-ful cit - y fair.
The beau-ti-ful word of God.

{ And we sing a glad triumphant song,
While our glorious Captain leads us on,
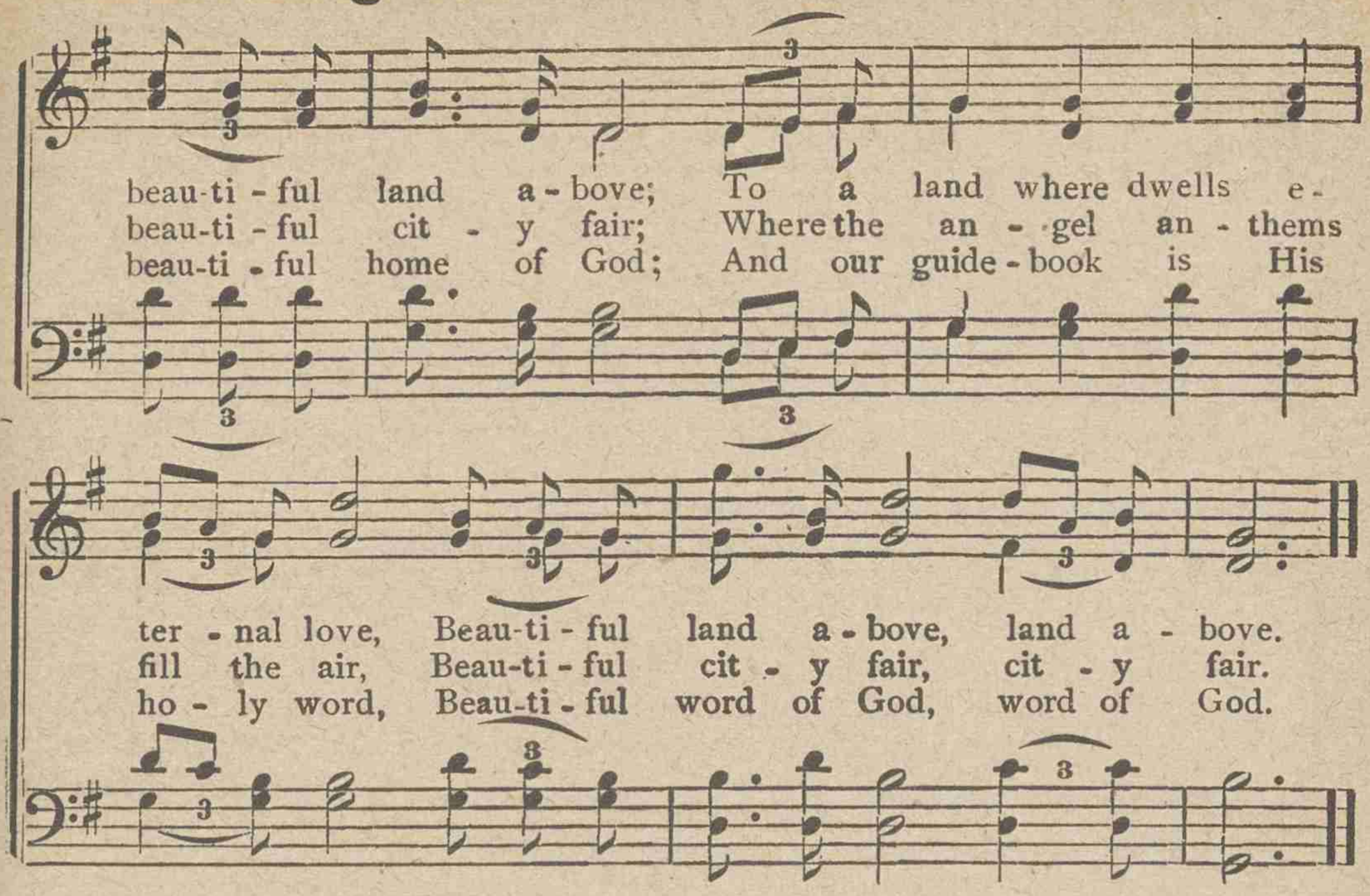
Marching a - long, marching a-long, marching a - long; marching a - long.

CHORUS.

We are march-ing to a land a - bove, Beau-ti - ful land a-bove,
We are march-ing t'ward the cit - y fair, Beau-ti - ful cit - y fair,
We are march-ing to the home of God, Beau-ti - ful home of God,

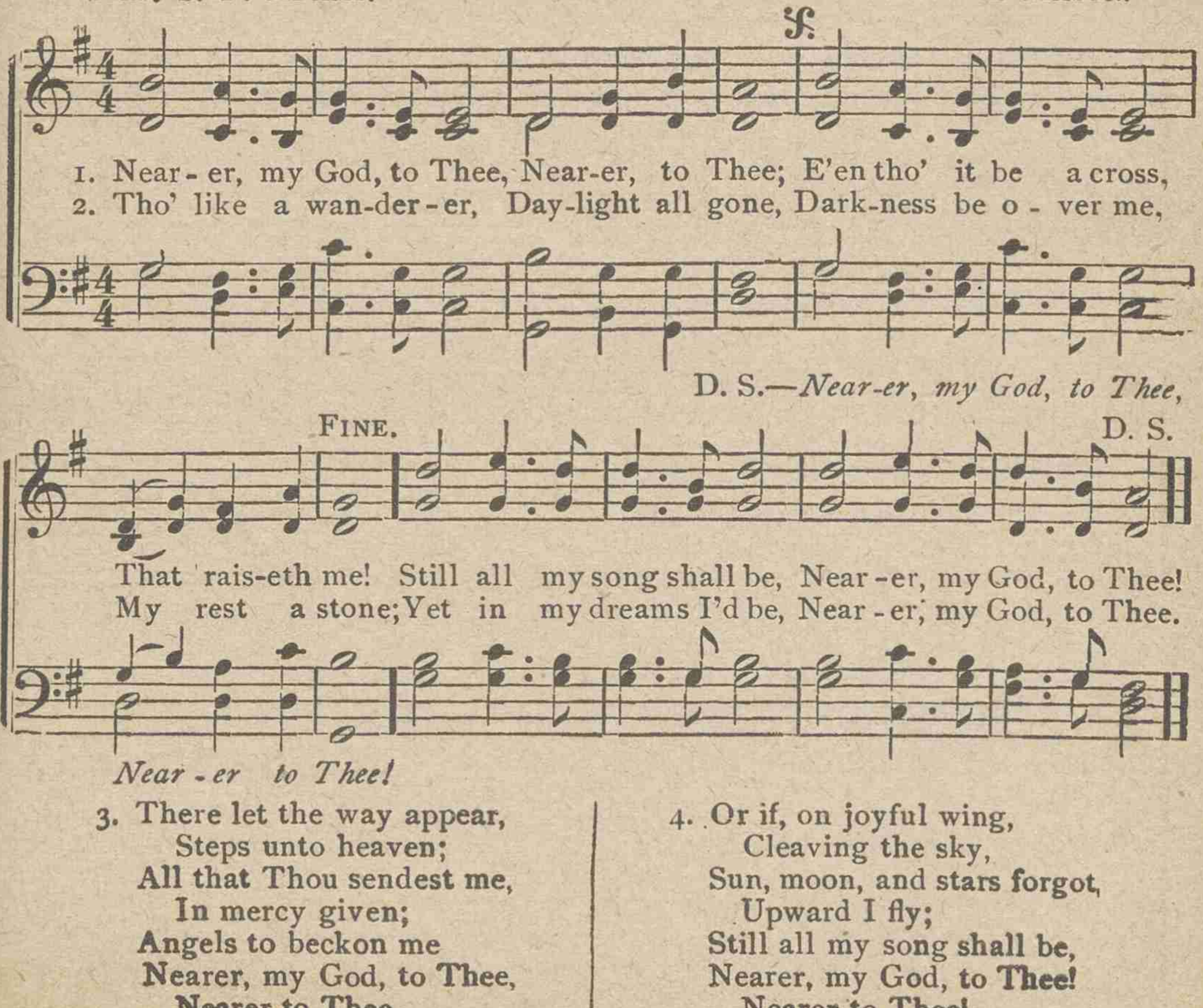
Copyright, 1893, by Fillmore Bros.

Marching to the Land Above. Concluded.



68. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

MRS. S. F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.



3. There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4. Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

Used by arr. with O. Ditson Co., owners of copyright.

69. Pass it On.

REV. HENRY BURTON, A. M. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on, pass it on! 'Twas not given for thee a-lone, Pass it on, pass it on! Let it trav-el down the years, Let it wipe an-oth-er's tears; Till in heaven the deed ap-pears,
2. Did you hear the lov-ing word? Pass it on, pass it on! Like the sing-ing of a bird? Pass it on, pass it on! Let its mu-sic live and grow, Let it cheer an-oth-er's woe; You have reaped what oth-ers sow,
3. Have you found the heavenly light? Pass it on, pass it on! Souls are grop-ing in the night, Daylight gone, Daylight gone! Hold your lighted lamp on high, Be a star in some-one's sky, He may live who else would die,

D. S.—*Christ, you live a-gain, Live for Him, with Him you reign.*

FINE. CHORUS.
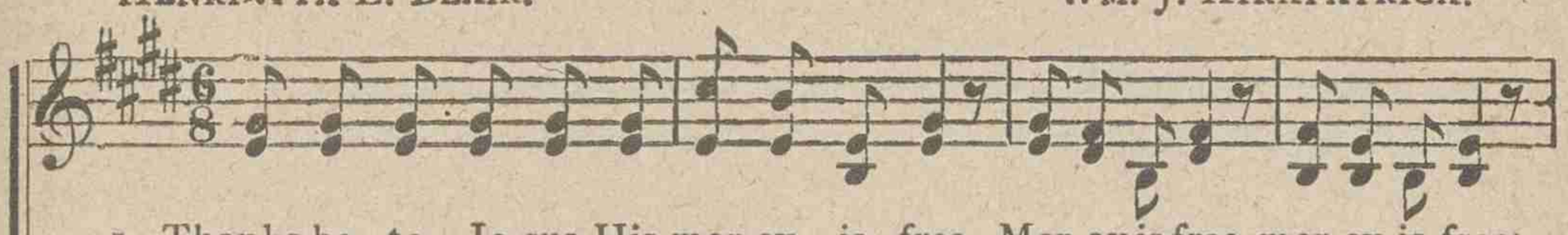
Pass it on, pass it on! Pass it on, pass it on! Cheer-ful word or loving deed, Pass it on, Pass it on, pass it on! Live for self, you live in vain; Live for Pass it on,

D. S.

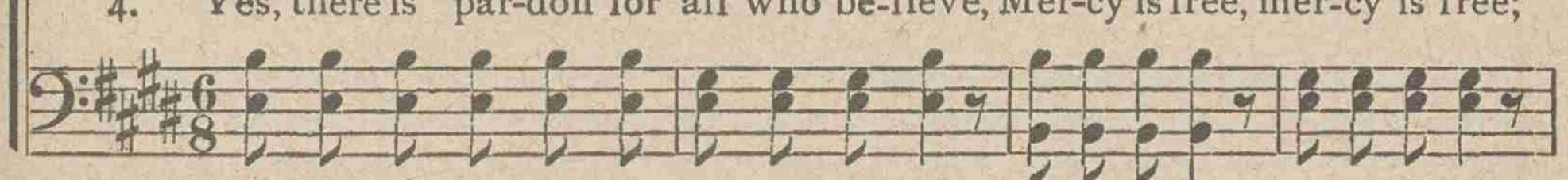
Copyright, 1868, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

70. Mercy is Boundless and Free.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
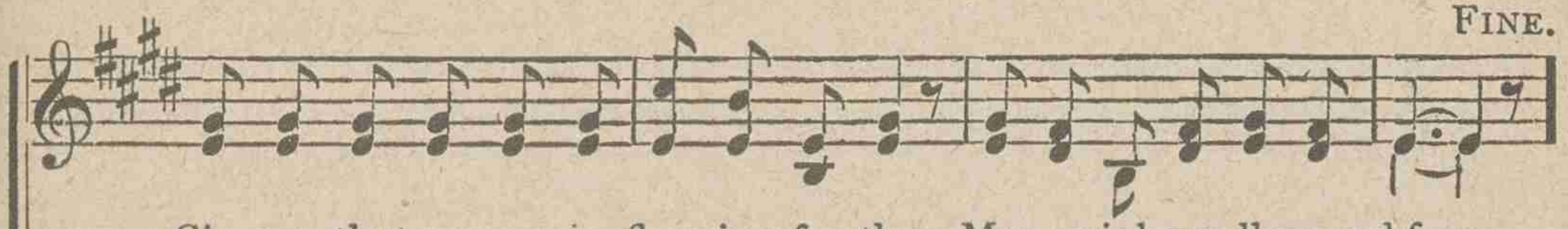


1. Thanks be to Je-sus, His mer-cy is free, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free;
2. Why on the mountain of sin wilt thou roam? Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free;
3. Think of His goodness, His patience, His love, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free;
4. Yes, there is par-don for all who be-lieve, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free;
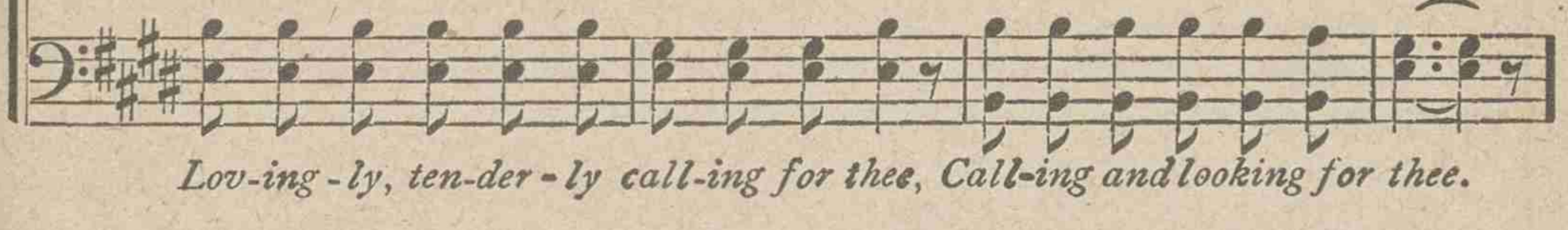


CHO.—*Je-sus the Sav-ior is look-ing for thee, Looking for thee, looking for thee;*
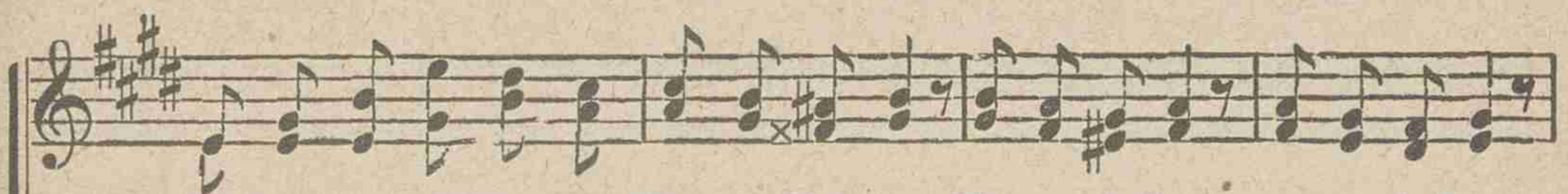
FINE.
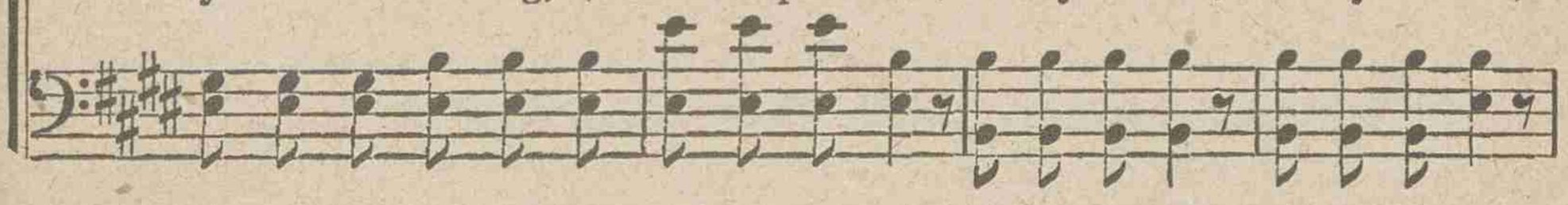


Sin-ner, that mer-cy is flow-ing for thee, Mer-cy is boundless and free.
Gent-ly the Spir-it is calling, "Come home," Mer-cy is boundless and free.
Plead-ing thy cause with his Father a-bove, Mer-cy is boundless and free.
Come and this moment a blessing re-ceive, Mer-cy is boundless and free.
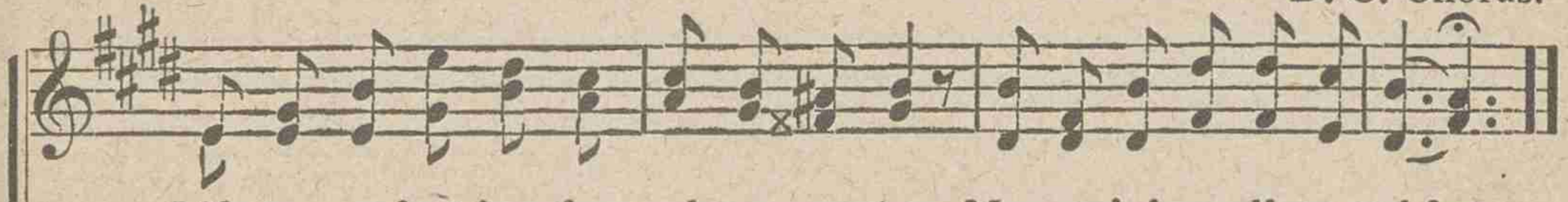


Lov-ing-ly, ten-der-ly call-ing for thee, Call-ing and looking for thee.
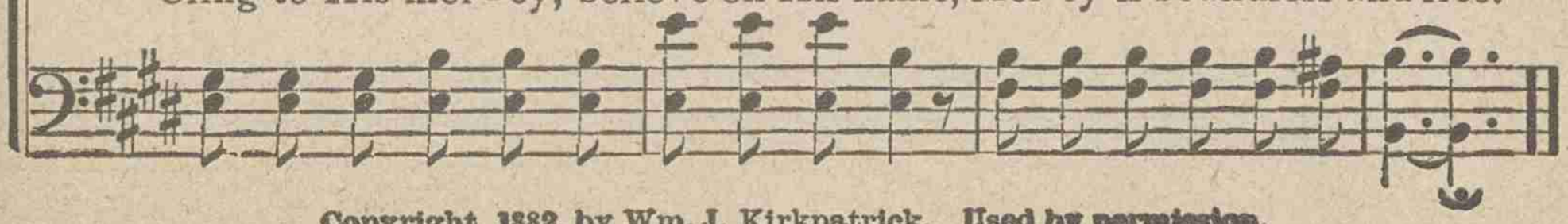


If thou art will-ing on Him to believe, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free;
Thou art in darkness, O, come to the light, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free;
Come and re-pent-ing, O, give Him thy heart, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free;
Je-sus is wait-ing, O, hear Him proclaim, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free;



D. C. Chorus.



Life ev-er-last-ing thy soul may receive, Mer-cy is boundless and free.
Je-sus is waiting, He'll save you to-night, Mer-cy is boundless and free.
Grieve Him no long-er, but come as thou art, Mer-cy is boundless and free.
Cling to His mer-cy, believe on His name, Mer-cy is boundless and free.
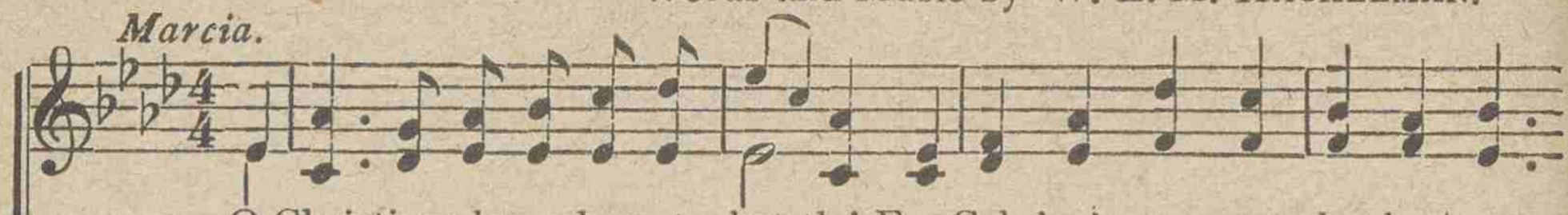


Copyright, 1882, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.
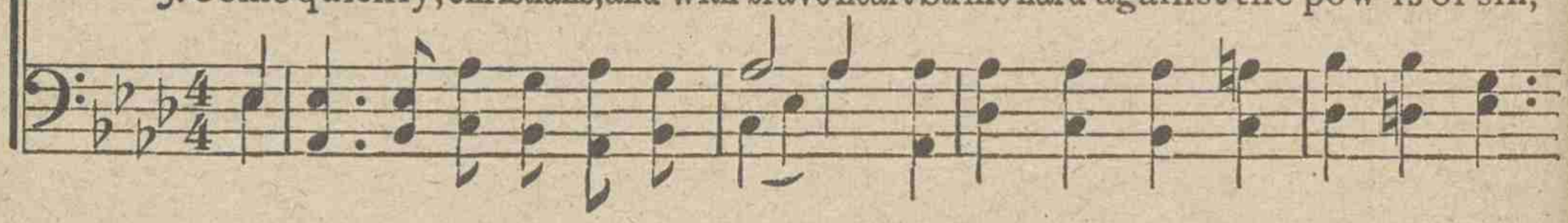
71. Rally 'Round the Standard.
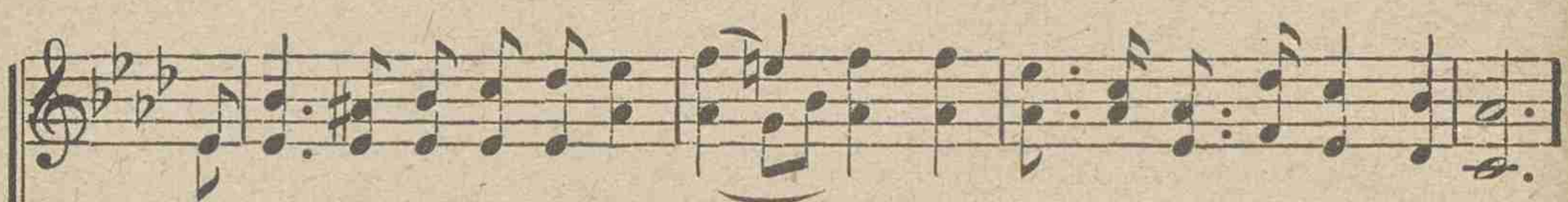
Words and Music by W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Marcia.
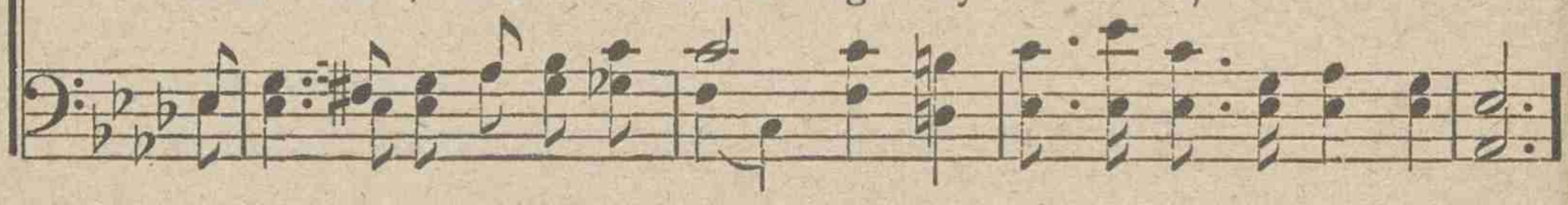


1. O, Christians, brave-ly go to bat-tle! For Calv'ry's cross now leads thee on
2. Suppose sore tri-als do be - set thee, And thou art oft - en wea-ry worn,
3. When hosts of hell surround thee fiercely, And fier - y darts shall thickly fly,
4. 'Tis bet - ter far to fall in bat-tle, When fighting for a glorious Lord,
5. Come quickly, Christians, and with brave heart Strike hard against the pow'rs of sin,
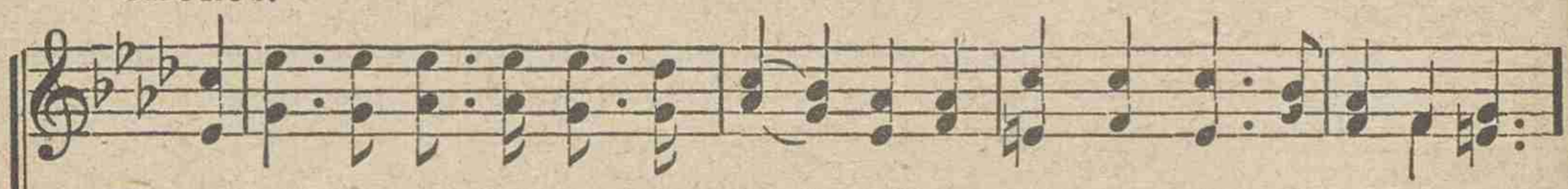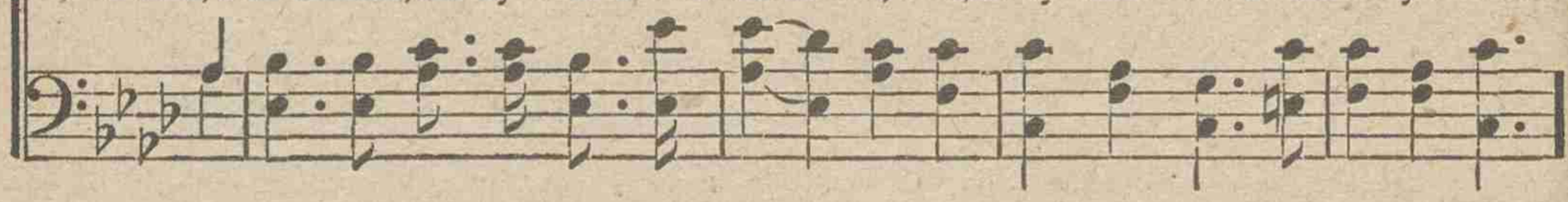




To battlefields, where greater glo - ry For Christ, the Savior, must be won.
The Lord will give thee strength and cour-age, He, who for thee, the cross has borne.
White-wing'd angels will gather round thee, The Great De-fend-er will be nigh.
Than loose the golden crown im-mor-tal, The faithful Christian's great reward.
That thousands, who are now in bond - age May all be free,—the crown to win.
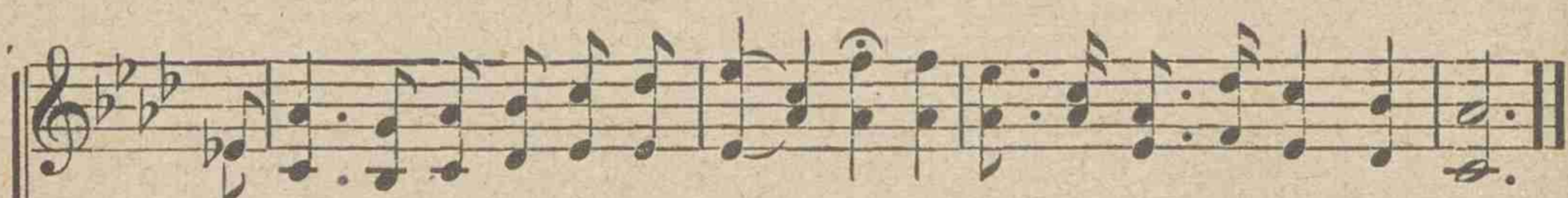


CHORUS.
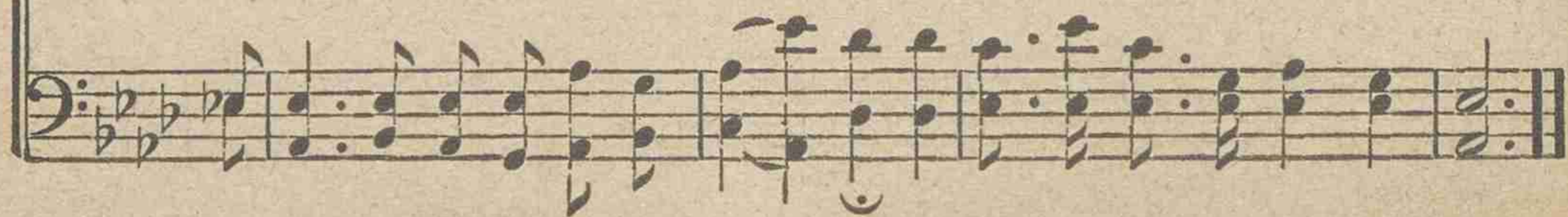


Then, Christians, ral-ly 'round the Standard, Yes, rally 'round dear Calv'ry's cross.





While Christ, your Captain leads the bat - tle, Not one can ev - er suf - fer loss.



Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

72. An Open Bible for the World.

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

1. An o - pen Bi - ble for the world! May this our glo-rious mot-to be!
2. Where'er it goes its gold - en light, Streaming as from an unveiled sun,
3. It shows to men the Fa-ther's face, All ra-diant with for-giv - ing love;
4. It tells of Je - sus and His death, Of life procured for dy - ing men;
5. It of - fers rest to wea - ry hearts; It comforts those who sit in tears;

On ev - 'ry breeze its flag un-furled Shall scat-ter bless-ings rich and free.
Shall dis - si - pate the clouds of night, Un - do the work that sin has done.
And to the lost of A-dam's race Proclaims sweet mer-cy from a - bove.
And to each soul of hum-ble faith, It son-ship gives with God a - gain.
To all who faint it strength imparts; And gilds with hope th'e-ter-nal years.

CHORUS.

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

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

wan - der in the night Are led to God and heaven by thee.

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

73. Perishing Souls.

E. E HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. There are souls, per-ish - ing souls, o - ver the sea, Per-ish-ing
2. Bless - ed work, beau-ti - ful work, chil-dren of light, Grate-ful - ly
3. Lift the cross, Cal - va-ry's cross! near and a - far, Numberless

o-ver the sea,

souls in our own na - tive land; Bearing the mes-sage of love ev - er -
tell of the Mas - ter we love, Wit-ness-ing dai - ly of Him who hath
hearts shall acknowledge its power; Hasten the day when the na-tions shall

last - ing and free, Let us reach them a kind, help - ing hand.
scat - tered our night, And pre-pares us for man - sions a - bove.
fol - low His star, Hail the dawn of the bright, gold - en hour.

CHORUS.

Per - ish - ing souls, o - ver the sea; Ju - bi-lant
Per-ish-ing souls, o-ver the sea,

songs float-ing o - ver the waves, Car-ry the joy, won-der-ful
Car-ry the joy,

Copyright, 1885 and 1897, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Perishing Souls. Concluded.

joy, Car-ry the news, glorious news, Je-sus saves.....

won-der-ful joy, Je-sus saves.

74. Praise the Lord.

J. KEMPTHORNE. PEREZ. LOWELL MASON.

1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'ns adore Him; Praise Him, an-gels in the height;
2. Praise the Lord; for He hath spoken; Worlds His mighty voice o-beyed;
3. Praise the Lord; for He is glo-rious; Nev-er shall His promise fail;
4. Praise the God of our sal-va-tion; Hosts on high His pow'r proclaim;

Sun and moon, rejoice before Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Laws which never shall be bro-ken, For their guidance He hath made.
God hath made His saints victorious; Sin and death shall not prevail.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre-a-tion, Laud and mag-ni-fy His name.

REFRAIN. A - men.

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

75. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er -

last - ing arms; What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. } Lean - ing,
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. } Lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

By permission of A. J. Showalter.

76. My Happy Home.

ANON. (To my Choir, Round Lake, N. Y.) E. O. EXCELL.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, O how I long for thee!
2. Thy walls are all of pre-cious stone Most glo-rious to be - hold;
3. Thy gar - dens and thy pleas-ant streams My stu - dy long have been—
4. Reach down, reach down Thine arms of grace, And cause me to as - cend

When will my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see?
Thy gates are rich - ly set with pearl, Thy streets are paved with gold.
Such spark-ling gems by hu-man sight Have nev - er yet been seen
Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And prais - es nev - er end.

CHORUS.

I will meet you in the Cit - y of the New Je - ru - sa - lem, I am

washed in the blood of the Lamb,... I will meet you in the Cit - y
washed in the blood, in the blood of the Lamb,

of the New Je - ru - sa - lem, I am washed in the blood of the Lamb.

Copyright, 1889, by E. O. Excell. By per.
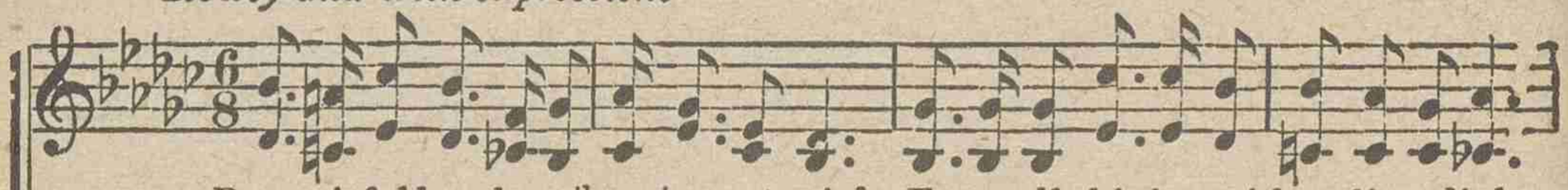
77. Beautiful Beckoning Hands.

SOLO, OR SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET.
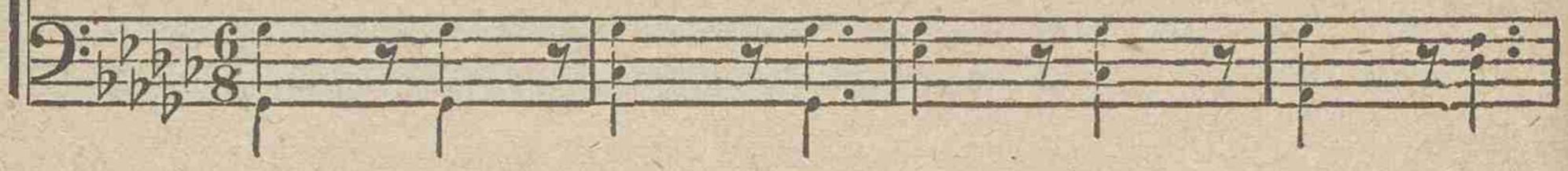
Words used by permission of the Author, C. C. Luther, owner of copyright
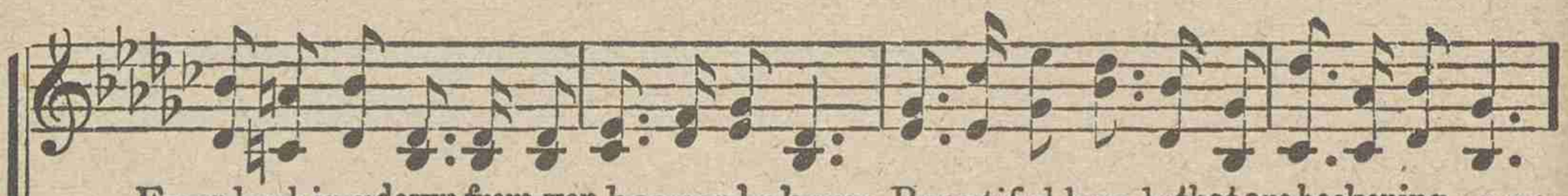
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Slowly and with expression.
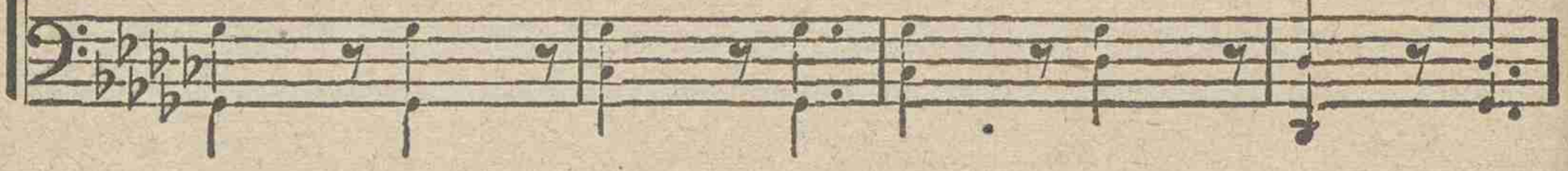


1. Beau-ti-ful hands at the gateway tonight, Faces all shining with radiant light,
2. Beckoning hands of a mother, whose love Sacrificed life its de-vo-tion to prove;
3. Beau-ti-ful hands of a lit-tle one, see, Baby voice calling, O mother, to thee;
4. Brightest and best of that glorious throng, Center of all and the theme of my song,
5. Beau-ti-ful hands of a husband or wife, Waiting and watching the lov'd one of life;
6. Beckoning Savior, I'm coming to Thee, Reach me Thy hands that were nail'd to the tree,
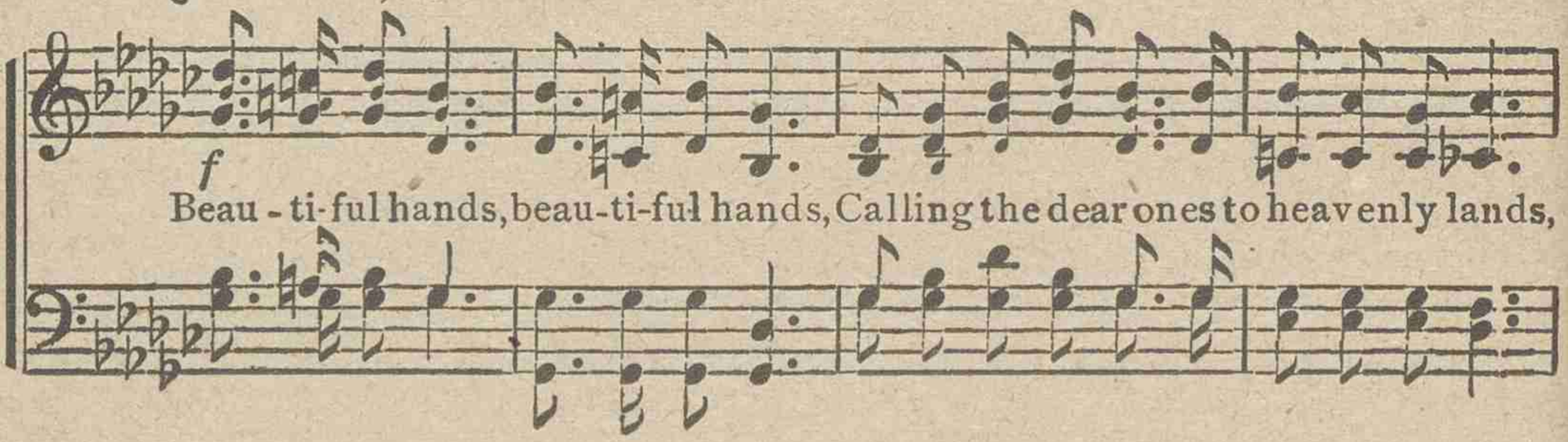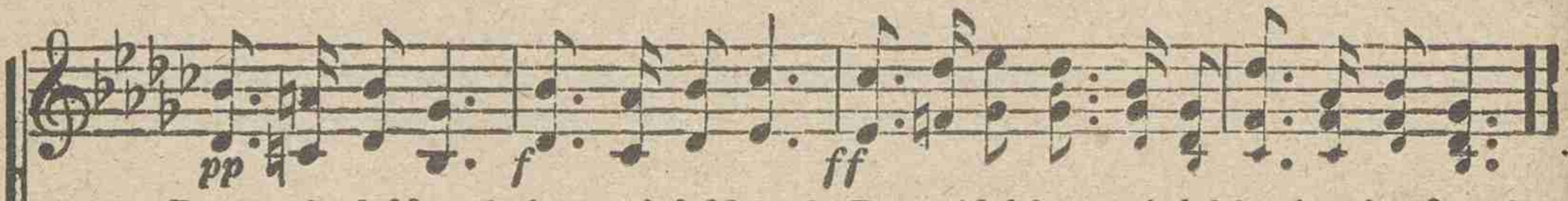




Eyes looking down from yon heavenly home, Beautiful hands that are beckoning, come.
Hands of a fa-ther to mem'ry so dear, Beck'ning up higher the waiting ones here.
Rosy-cheek'd darling, the light of our home, Taken so ear-ly, is beckoning, come.
Jesus, my Savior, the pierced one stands Lovingly calling with beckoning hands.
Hands of a brother, a sis-ter, a friend, Out from the gateway to-night they extend.
Let me no longer in wretchedness roam, Take me, and bless me, and welcome me home.
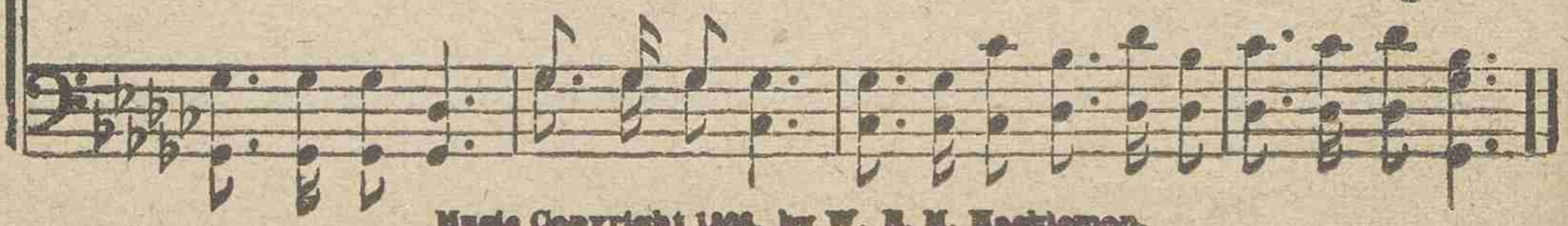


QUARTETTE, or DUET with small notes.



Beau-ti-ful hands, beau-ti-ful hands, Calling the dear ones to heavenly lands,



Beau-ti-ful hands, beau-ti-ful hands, Beautiful, beau-ti-ful, beckoning hands.



Music Copyright 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

78. Blessed be the Name.

W. H. CLARK. Arr. by W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove; In ma - jes - ty su-preme;
2. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man, Once ru - ined by the fall,
3. His name shall be the Coun-sel - lor, The might-y Prince of peace;
4. The ransomed hosts of Thee shall bring Their praise and homage meet;
5. Then shall we know as we are known, And in that world a - bove

Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
Thou hast de-vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's kingdom's Con-quer - or, Whose name shall never cease.
With rapturous awe a - dore their King, And wor-ship at His feet.
For - ev - er sing a - round the throne His ev - er - last - ing love.

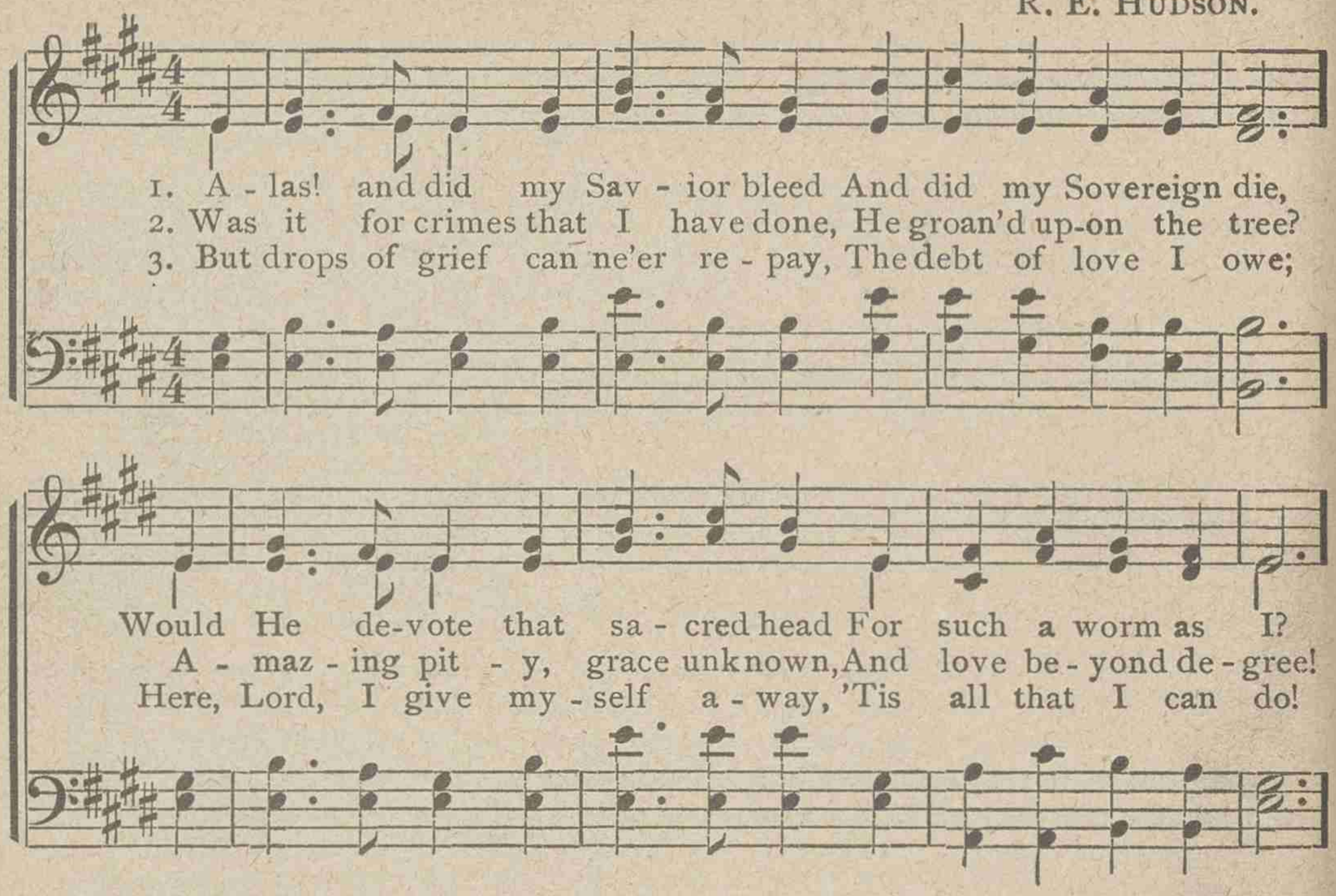
CHORUS.

Bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name,
Bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the
Bless-ed be the name of the Lord, Bless-ed be the name,
name, be the name of the Lord, be the name of the Lord, Bless-ed be the
Bless-ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord.
name, Bless-ed be the name, be the name of the Lord.

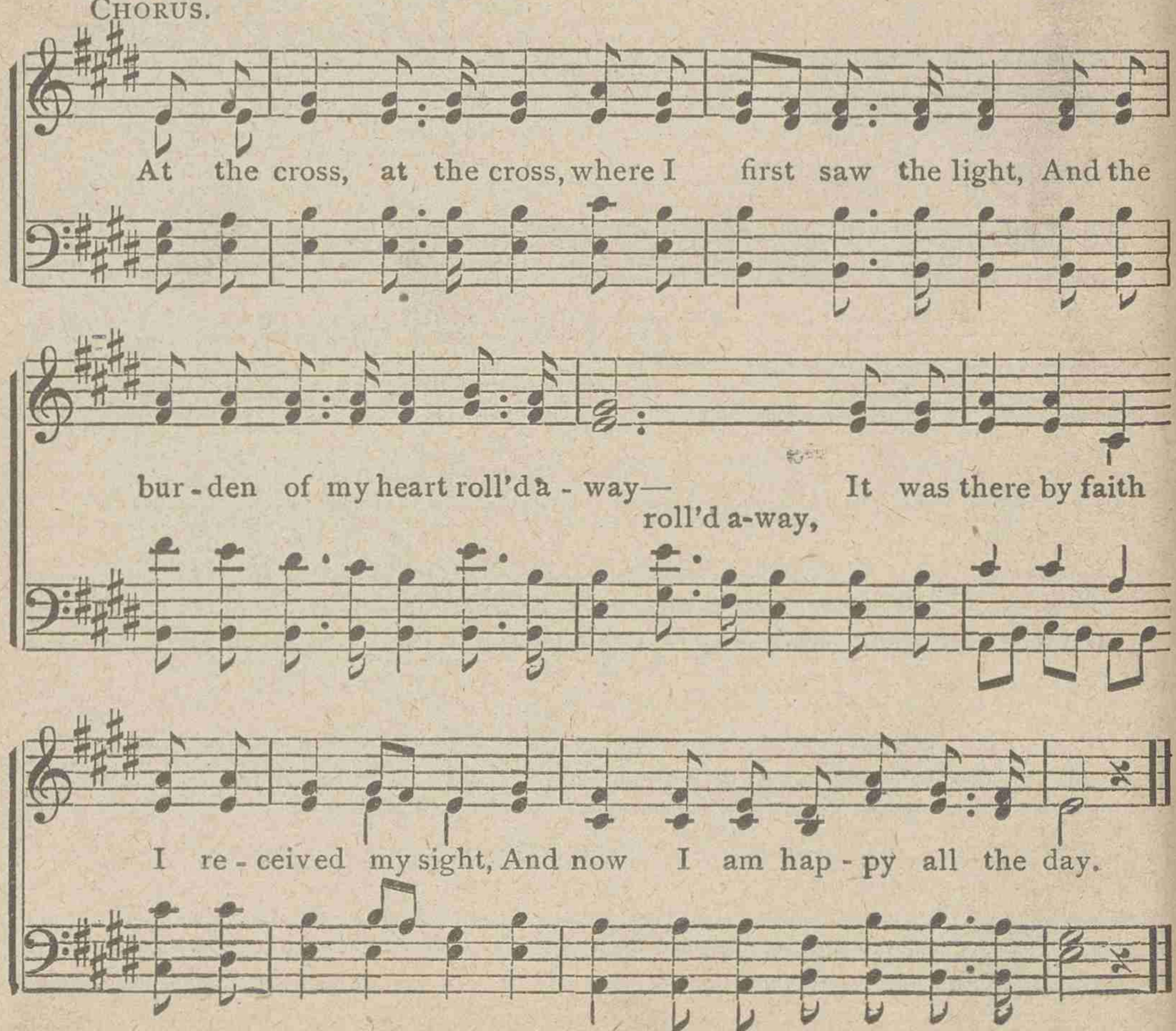
Copyright, 1897, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

79. At the Cross.

R. E. HUDSON.



CHORUS.



Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson.

80. I Long to be There.

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

1. I've read of a won-der-ful land, I'ts beau-ties no words can declare;
2. No grief is e'er known in that land, No tears of re-morse or de-spair,
3. This earth has much joy, it is true, Of pleasure it gives its full share,
4. But I must toil faith-ful-ly on, Earth's tri-als in patience must bear,

When-ev-er I think of its joys, I long, oh, I long to be there.
When tri-als af-flict my soul here, I long, oh, I long to be there.
Yet heav-en ex-cels it so much, I long, oh, I long to be there.
Then when I have fin-ished my course, I'll know what it is to be there.

CHORUS.

I long to be there, ... I long to be there, ... I long, oh I
I long to be there, I long to be there, I
4. v. I'll know what it is..... I'll know what it is..... I'll know what it
I'll know what it is, I'll know what it is, I'll

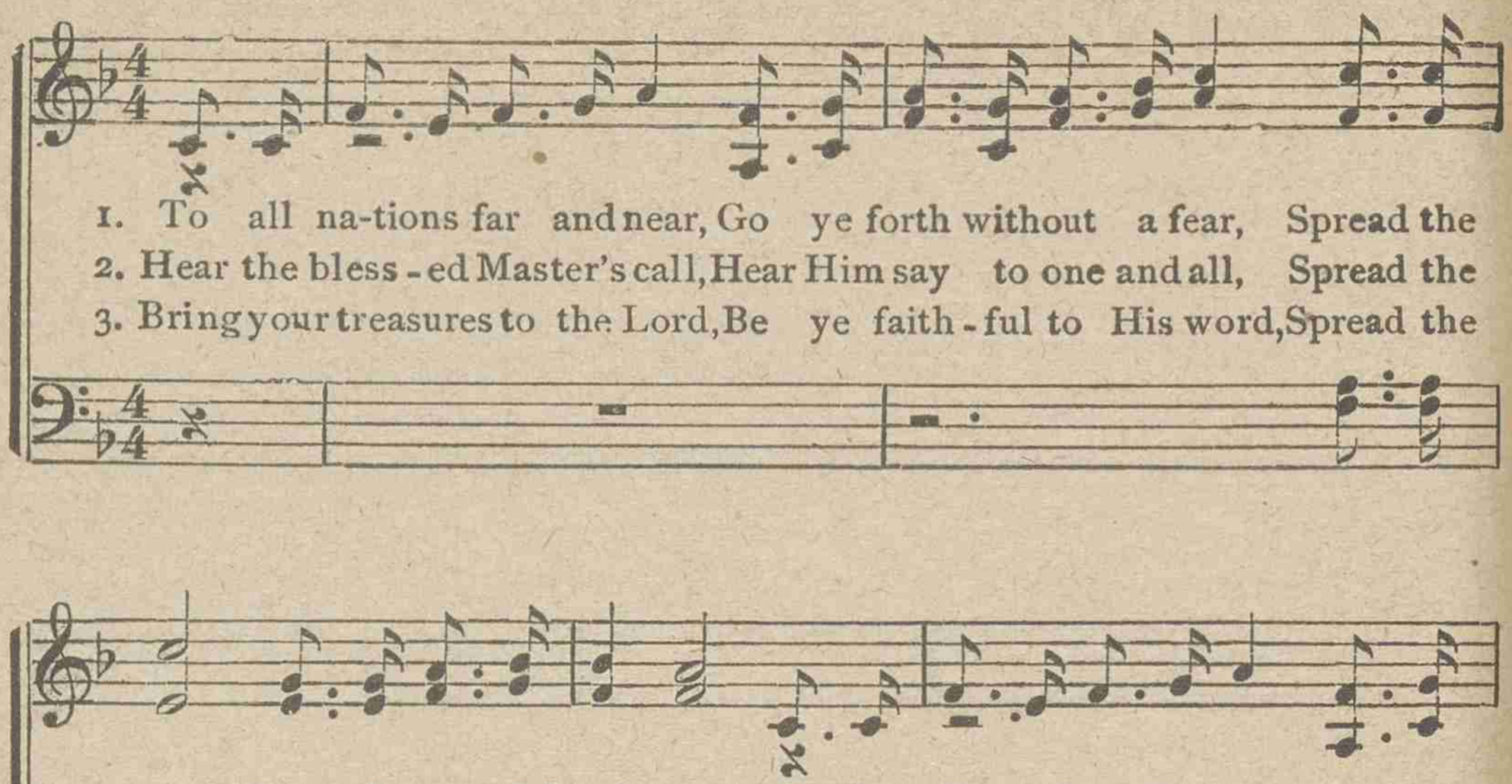
long..... to be there, I long to be there, ... I
long to be there, to be there, I long to be there,
is..... to be there, I'll know what it is, ... I'll
know what it is to be there, I'll know what it is,

long to be there, ... I long, oh, I long..... to be there.
I long to be there, I long to be there to be there.
know what it is..... I'll know what it is..... to be there.
I'll know what it is, I'll know what it is to be there.

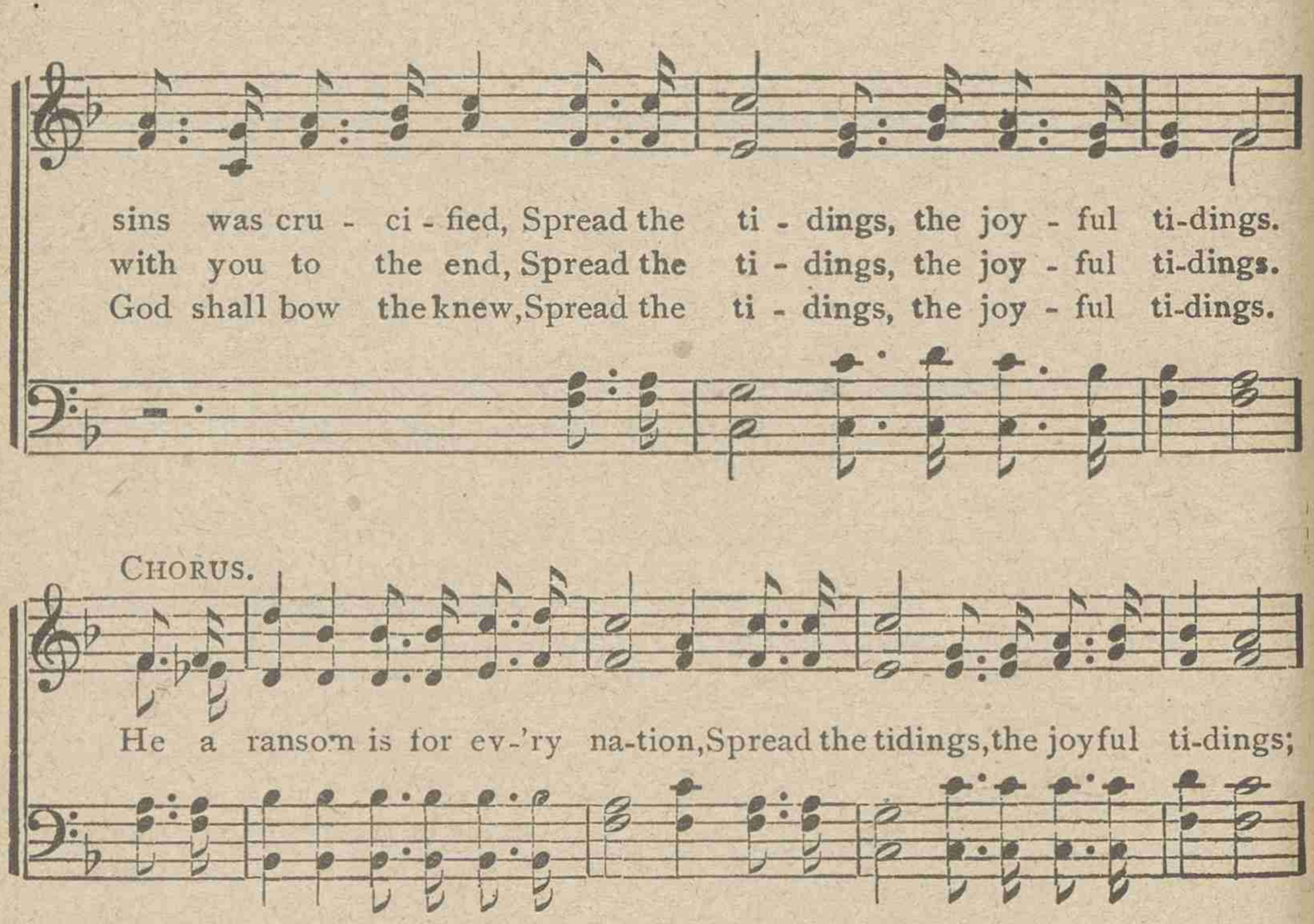
Copyright 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

81. Spread the Tidings.

FRED E. RICKS. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

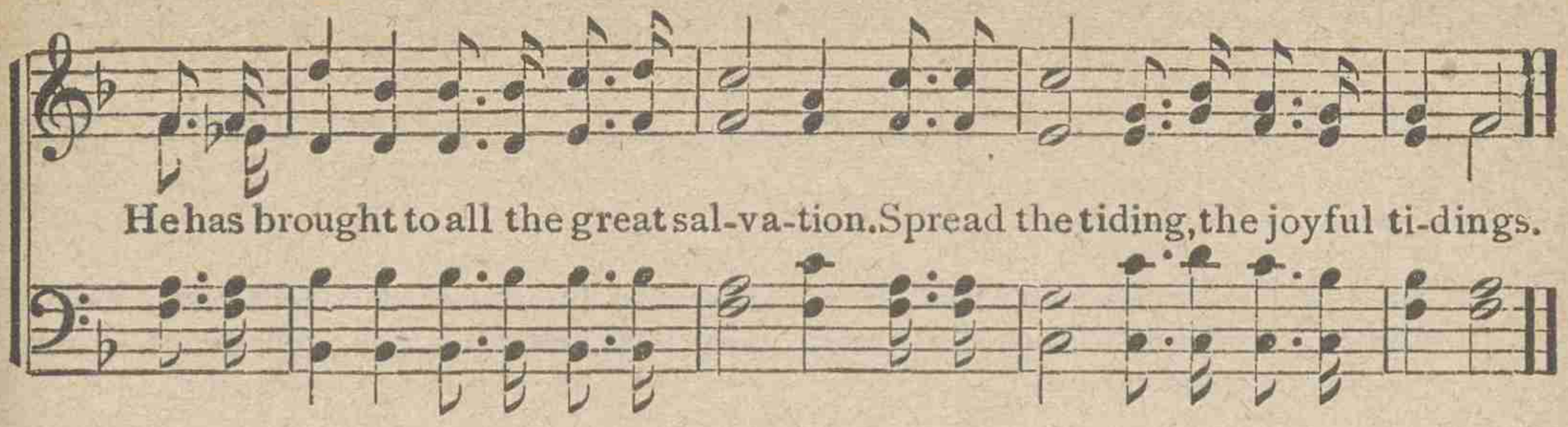


CHORUS.
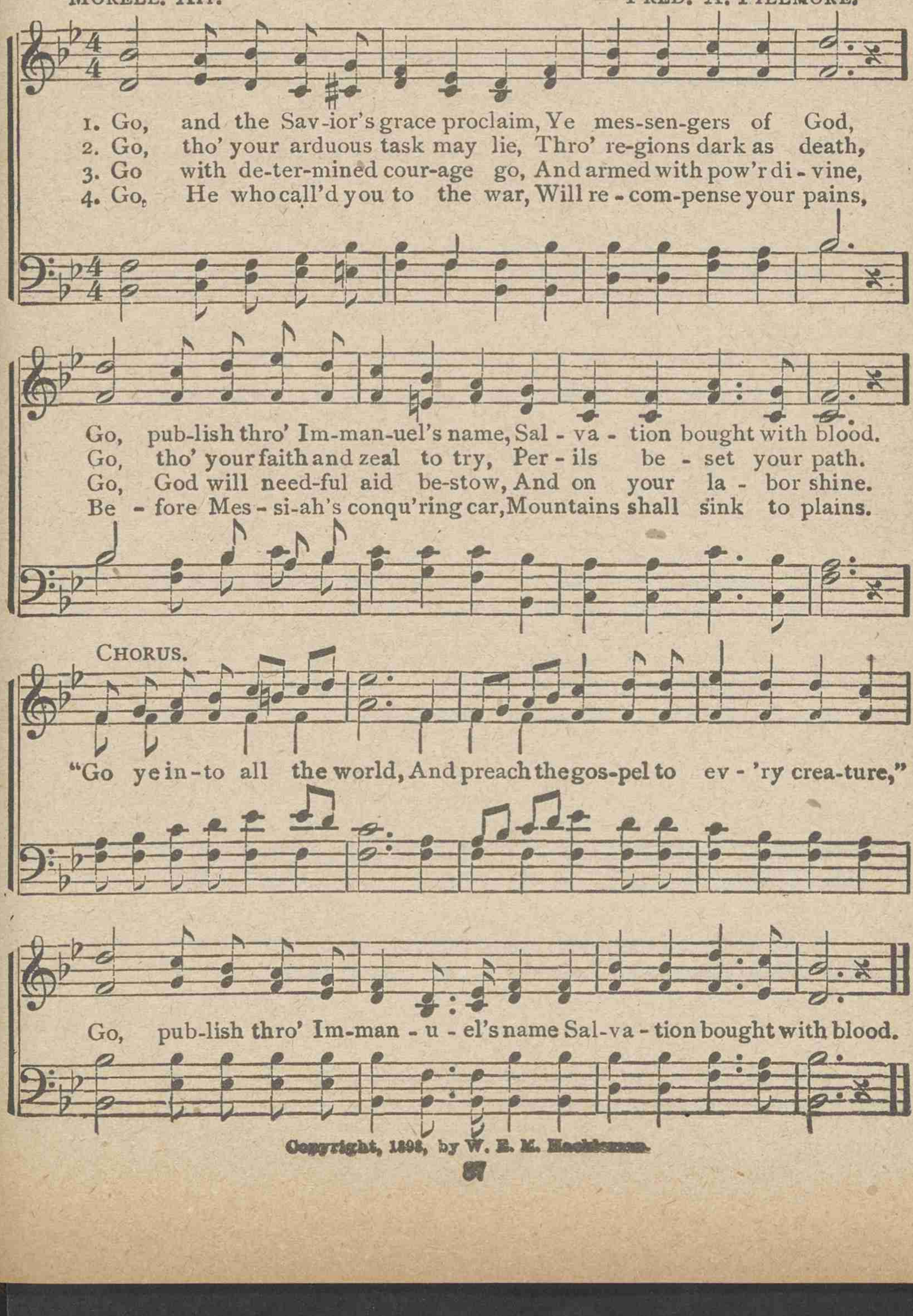


Copyright 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

Spread the Tidings. Concluded.



82. Go Ye Into all the World.

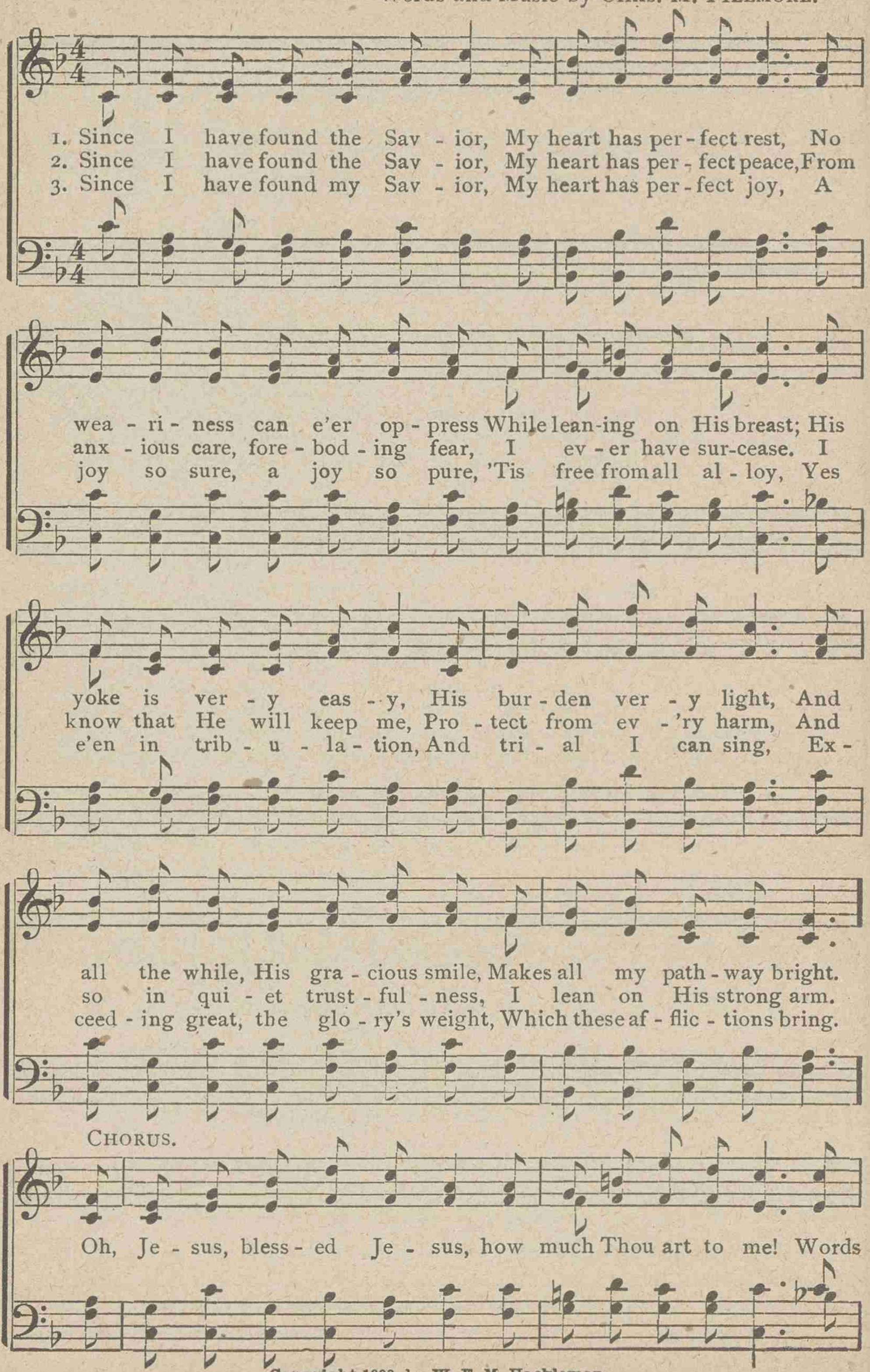
MORELL. Arr. FRED. A. FILLMORE.



Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.
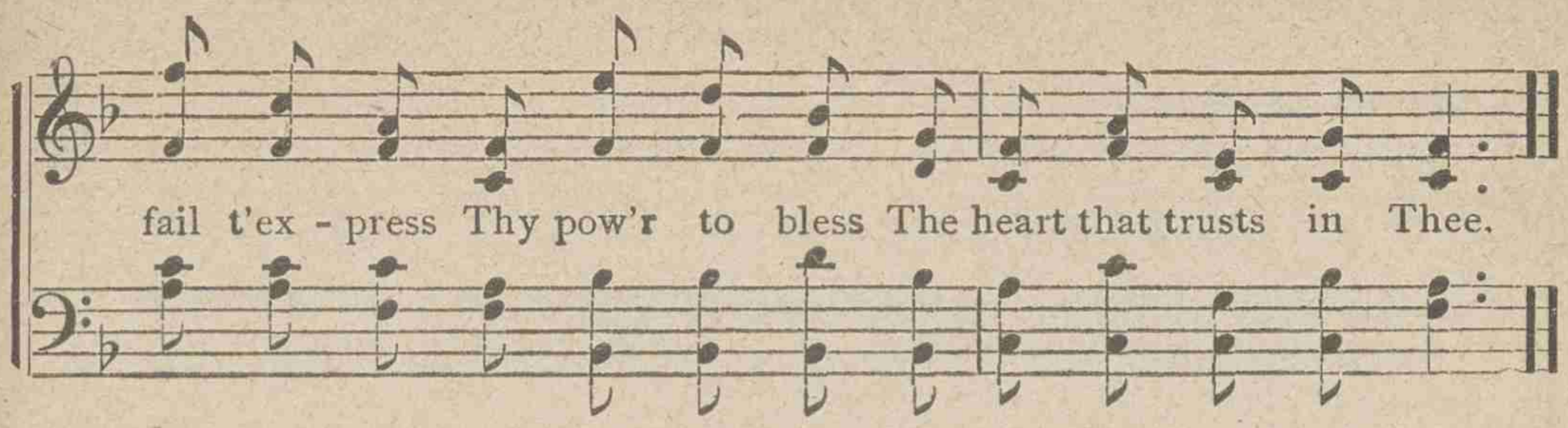
83. Since I Have Found My Savior.

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.



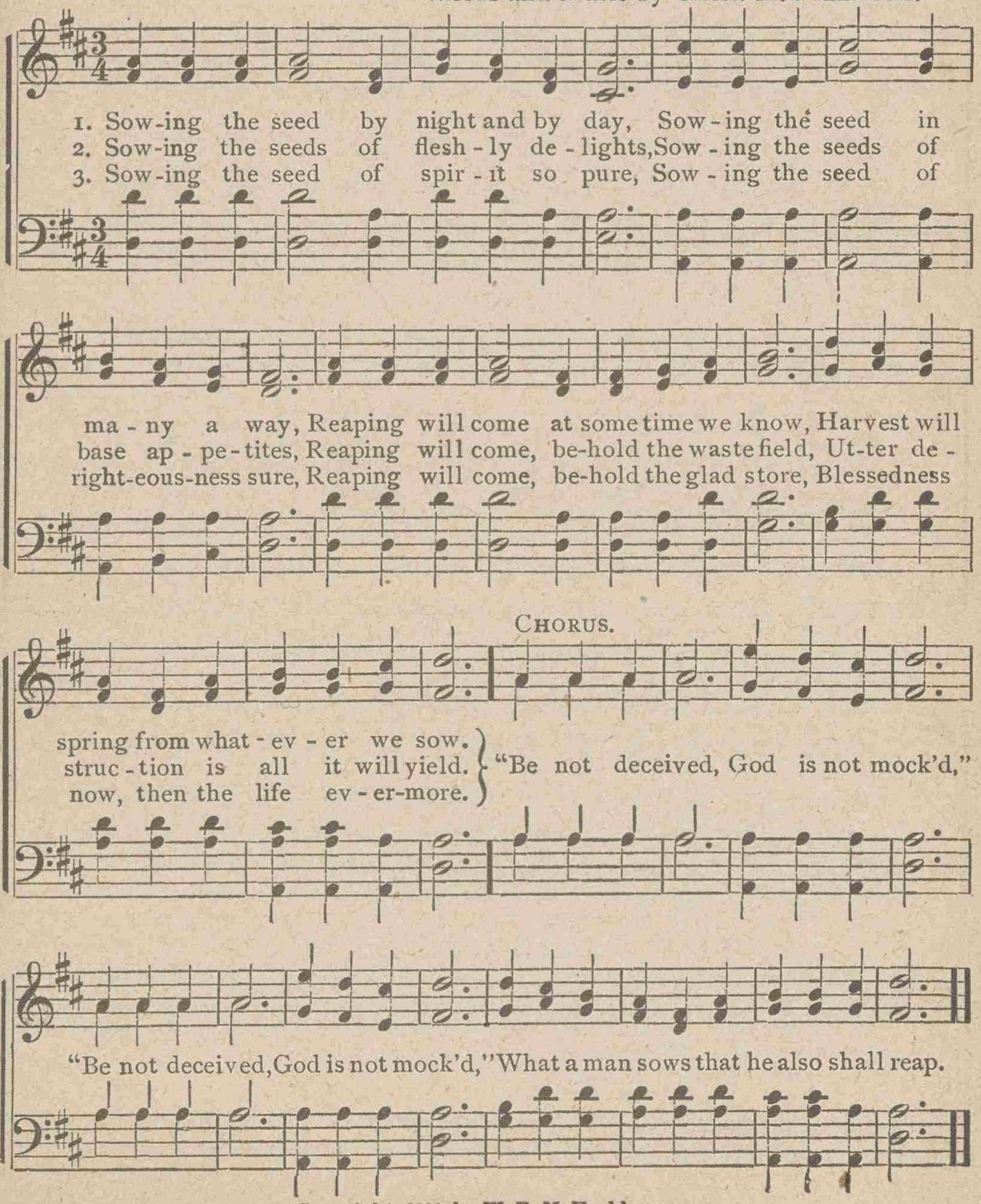
Copyright 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

Since I Have Found My Savior. Concluded.



84. Sowing and Reaping.

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

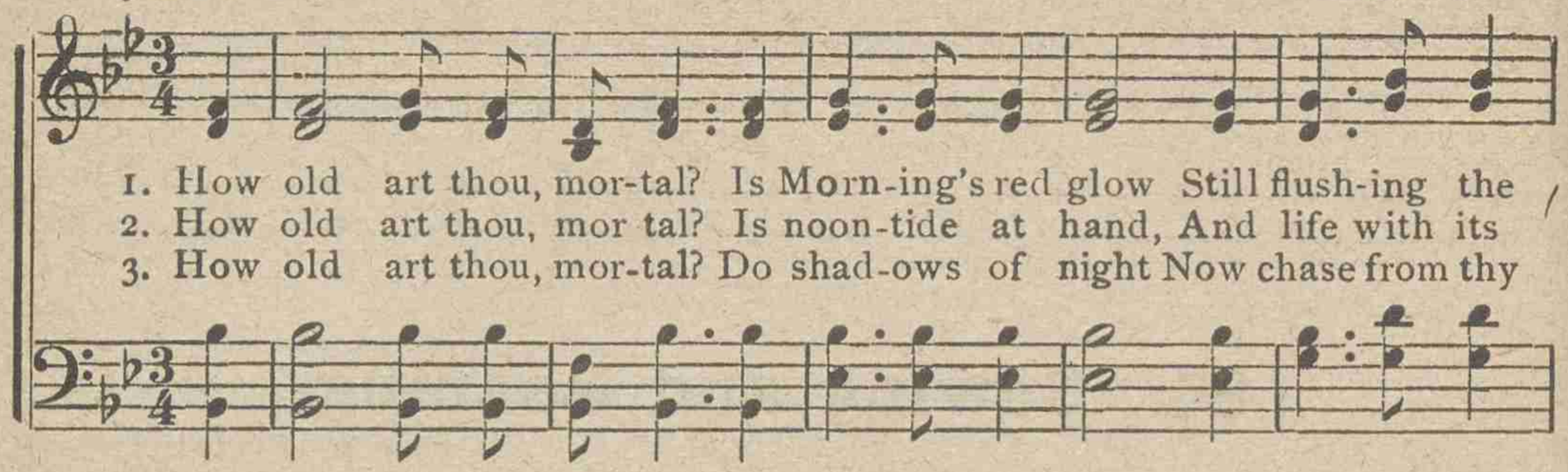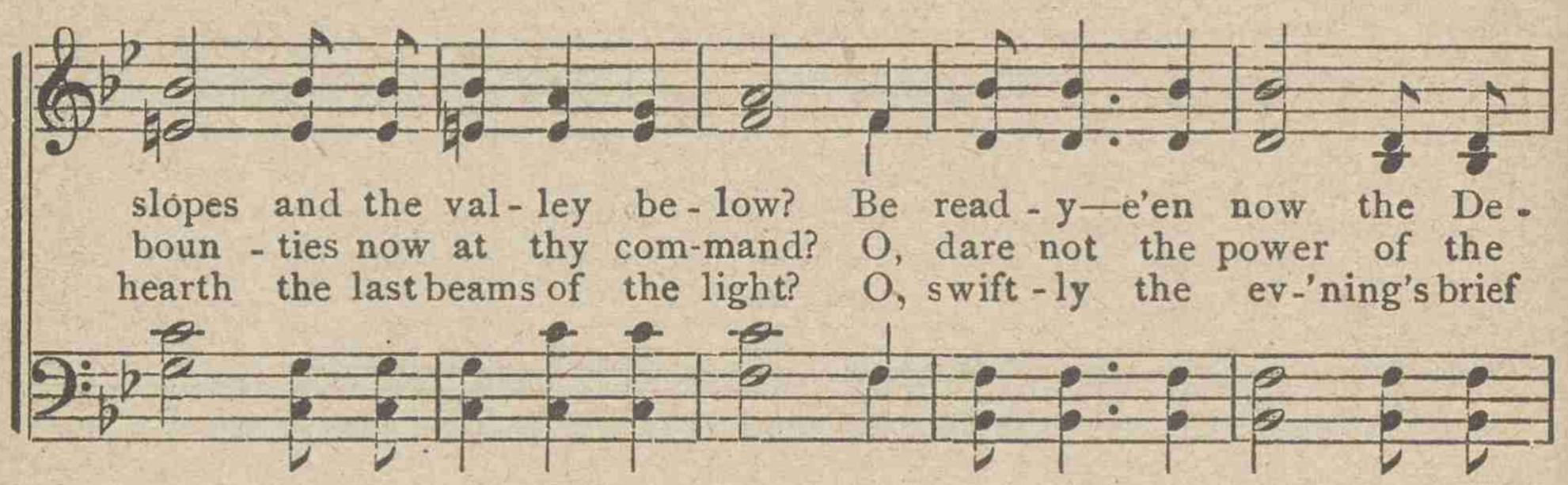


Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

85. How Old Art Thou?
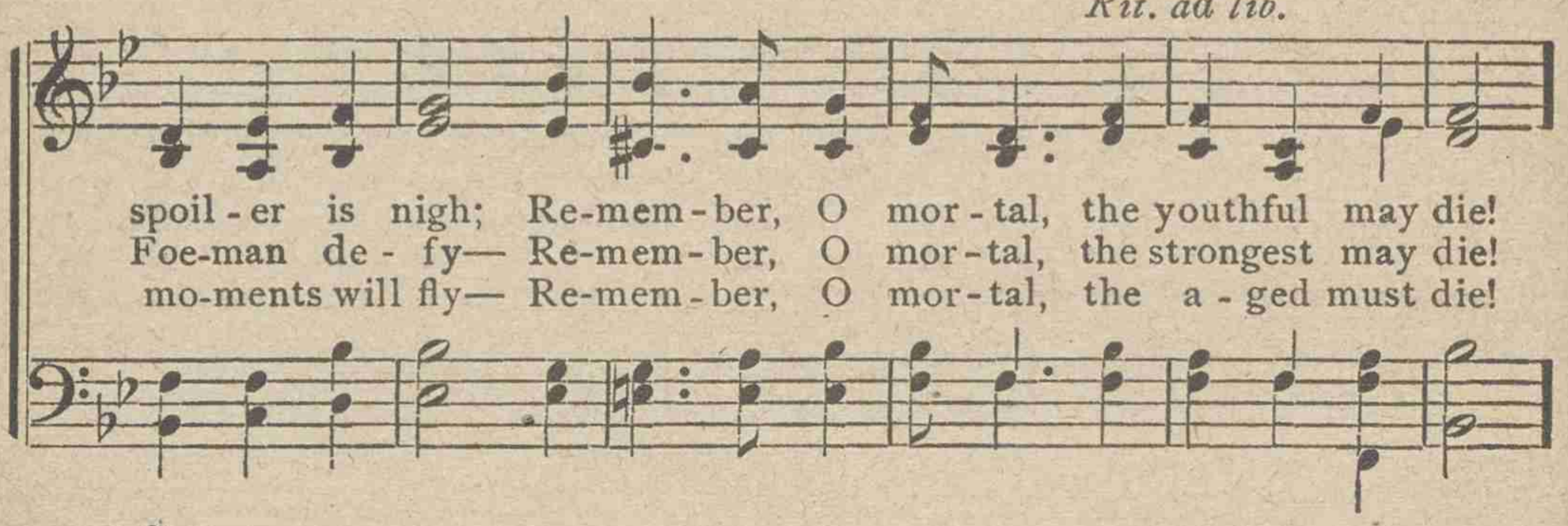
SOLO, OR QUARTETTE.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

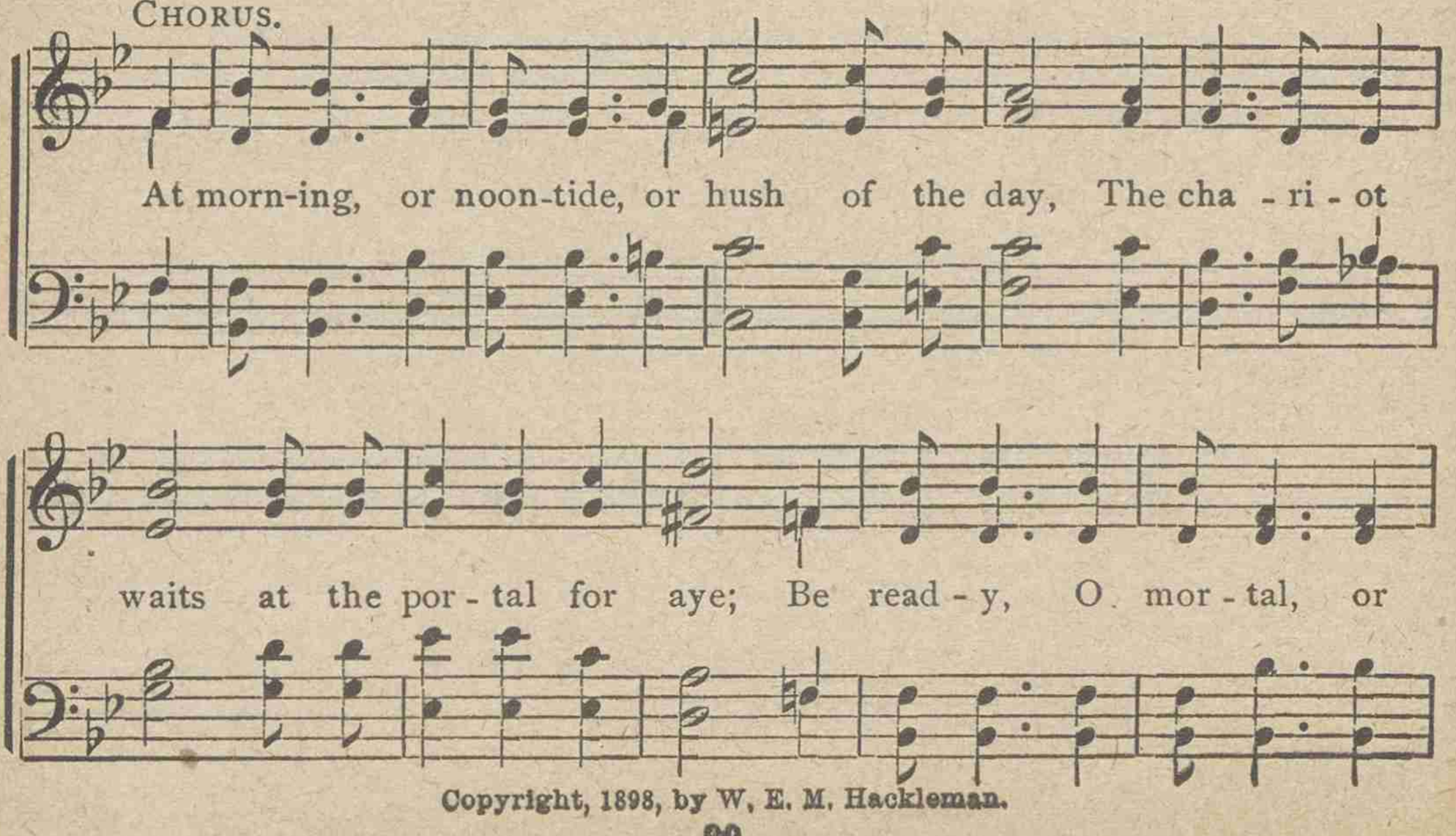




Rit. ad lib.



CHORUS.



Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

How Old Art Thou? Concluded.

Rit. ad lib.

ear - ly, or late; E - ter - ni - ty beckons, Death stands at the gate.

86. Consecration.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Take my life and let it be Con-se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my lips and let them be Fill'd with mes-sa - ges for Thee;
3. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine.

Take my hands and let them move, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
Take my heart it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne,

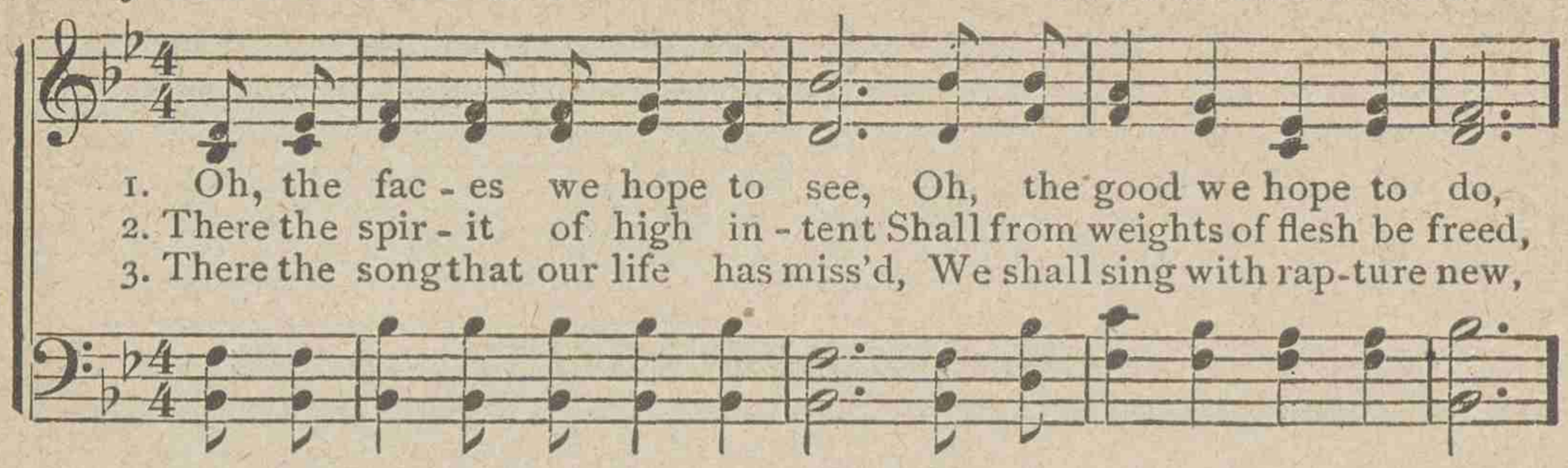
Take my feet and let them be, Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee;
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;
Take my love, my Lord, I pour, At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

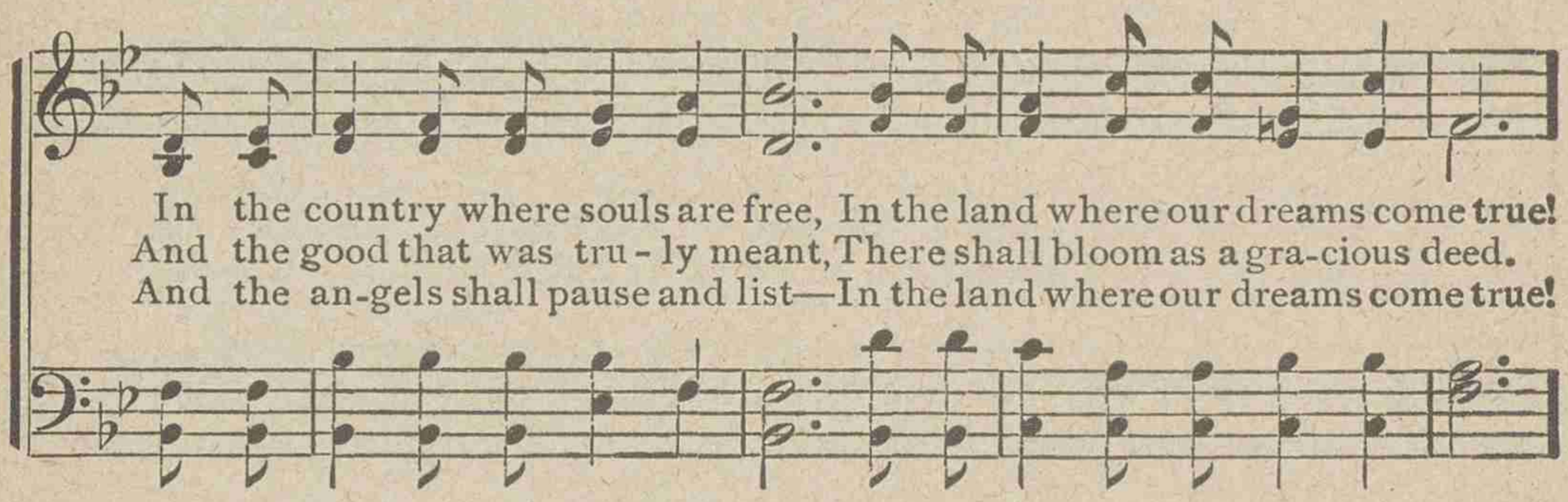
Take my voice and let me sing, Al-ways on - ly for my King.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry power as Thou shalt choose.
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee!

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

87. The Land Where Dreams Come True.

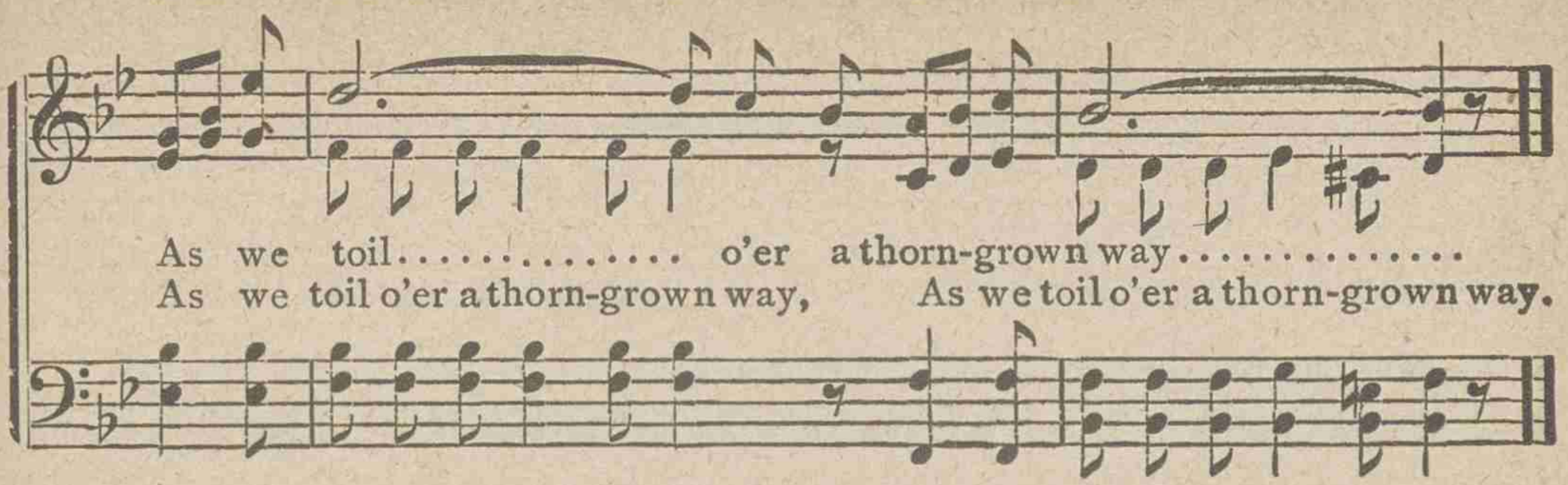
JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.





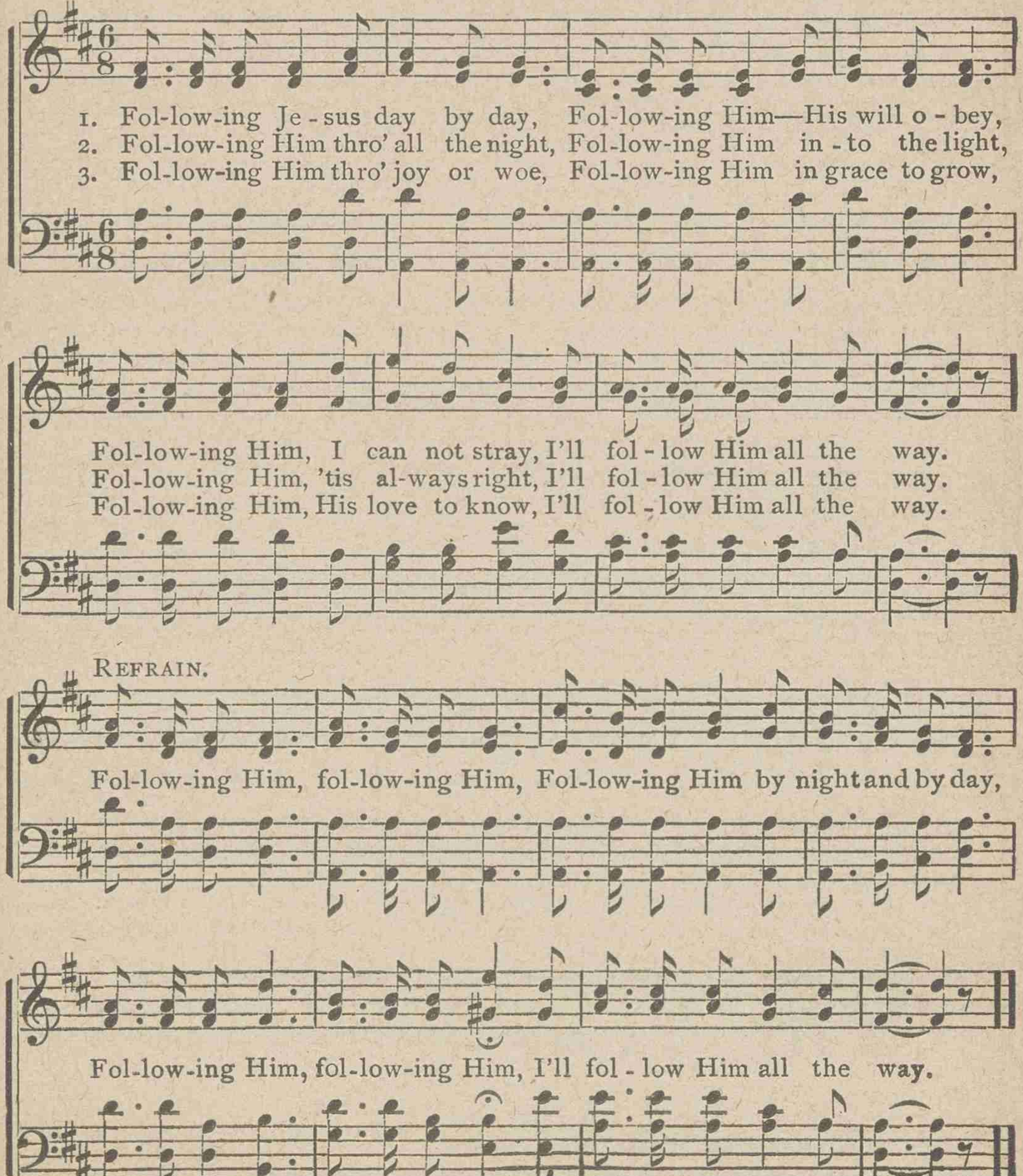
Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

The Land Where Dreams. Concluded.



88. Following Jesus.

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.
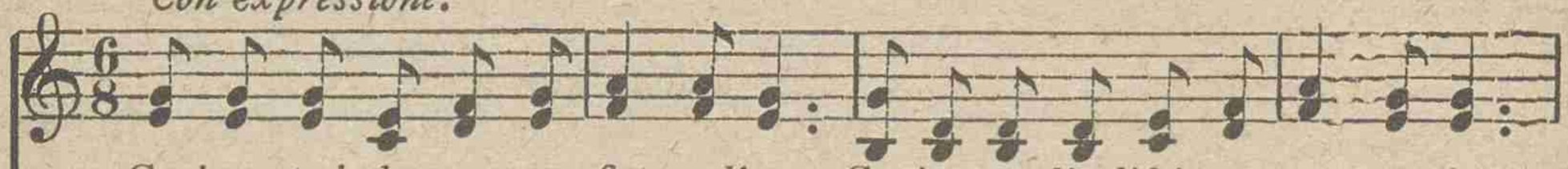


Copyright, 1898, by W. M. Hartsman.

89. What Will the Judgment be?
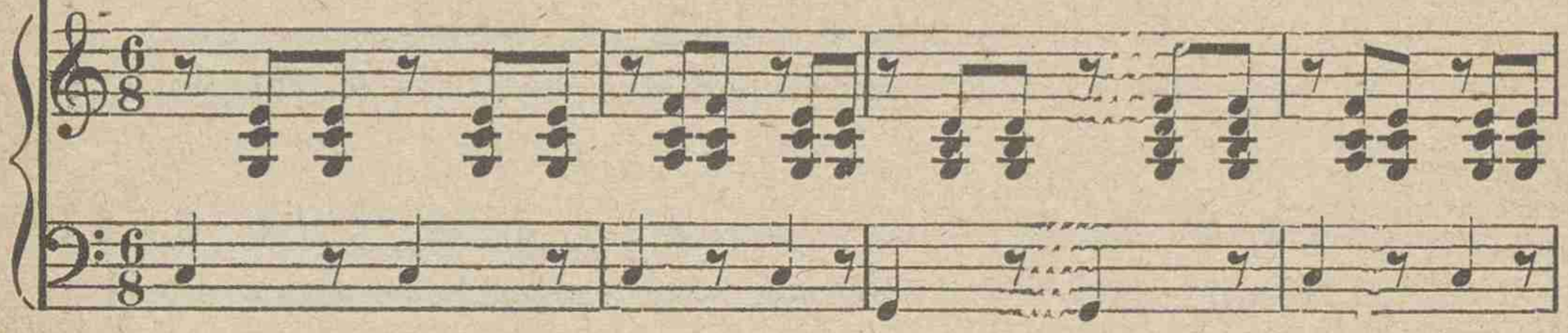
SOLO (OR DUET) AND CHORUS.

Words and Music by W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

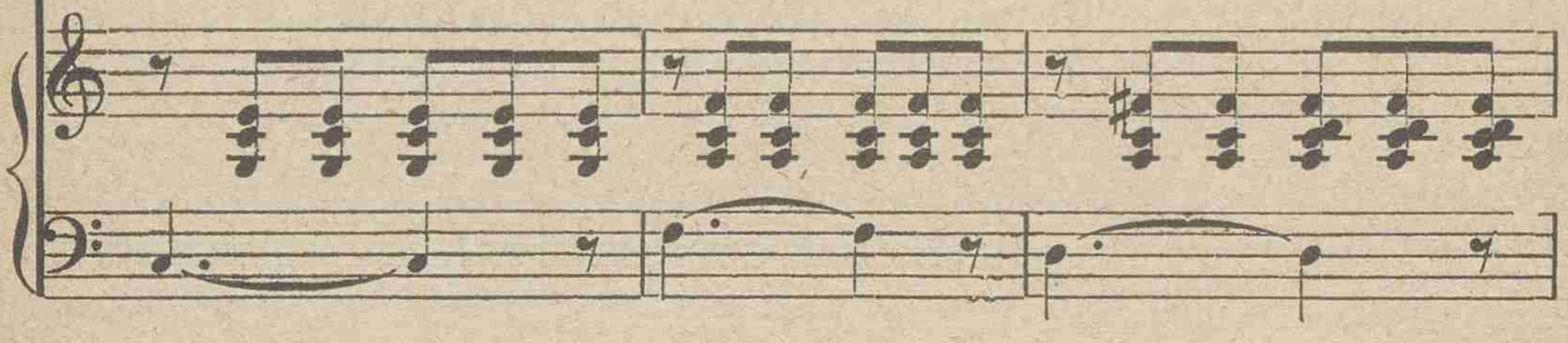
Con expressione.



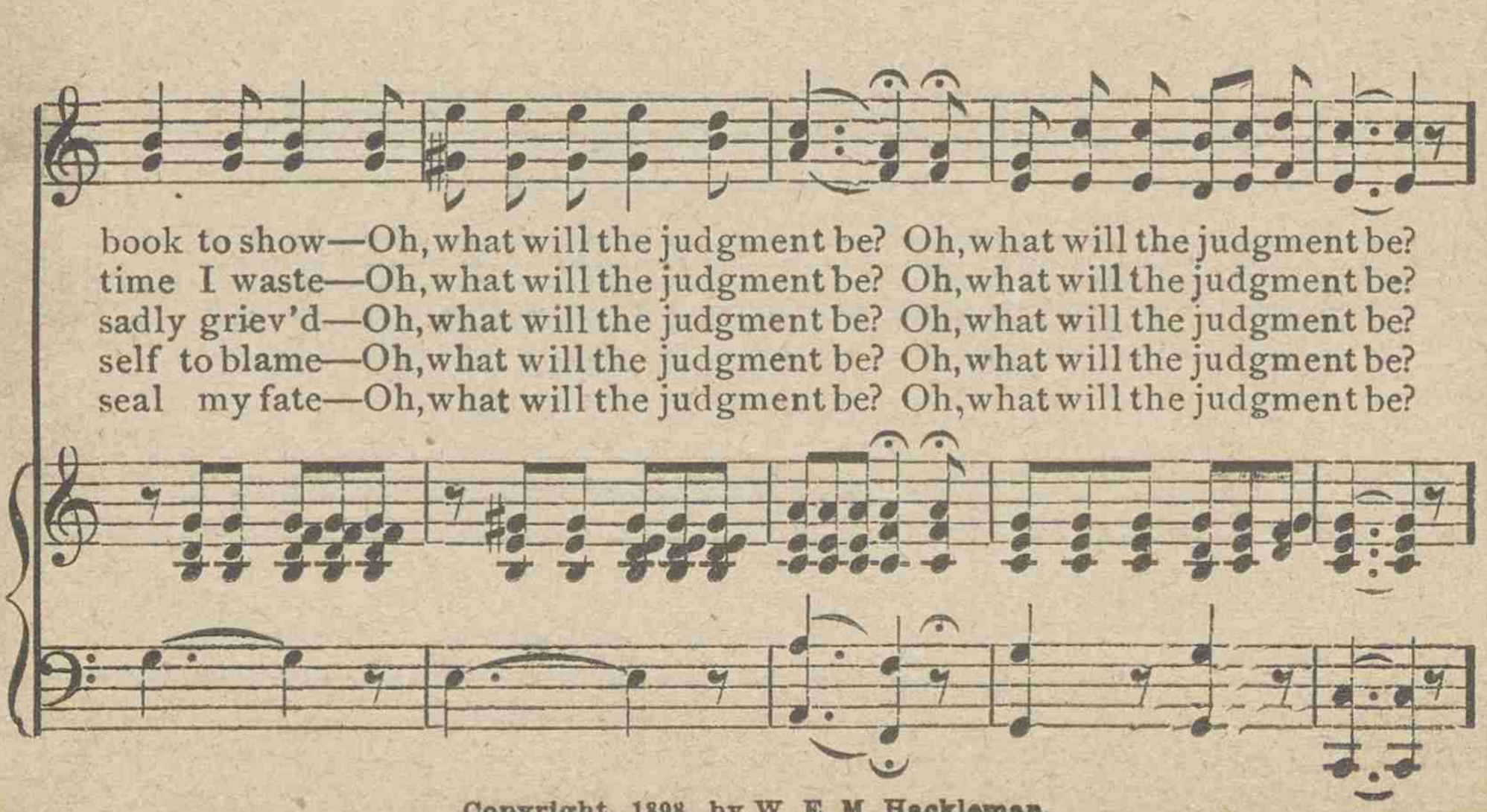
1. Go-ing to judgment, not fit to live; Go-ing to die, life's account to give;
2. What, if I will not sal - va-tion seek; What, if I will not hear conscience speak;
3. What, if not wash'd in the blood Christ shed; What, if not ready when rais'd from the dead;
4. What, if I will not take up my cross; What, if I sin till my soul is lost;
5. What, when the spirit can strive no more; What, when the Master hath shut the door;



Un - to God's bar I must sure - ly go Noth-ing but sin in God's
What, if I sin a - way days of grace; What, if God's tal - ents and
What, if I have not in Christ be-lieved; What, if God's spir - it I've
What, if I sink in the burn - ing flame— There will be none but my -
What, when the cry - ing, "It is too late;" What, when dam-na-tion must



book to show—Oh, what will the judgment be? Oh, what will the judgment be?
time I waste—Oh, what will the judgment be? Oh, what will the judgment be?
sadly griev'd—Oh, what will the judgment be? Oh, what will the judgment be?
self to blame—Oh, what will the judgment be? Oh, what will the judgment be?
seal my fate—Oh, what will the judgment be? Oh, what will the judgment be?



Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

What Will the Judgment be? Concluded.

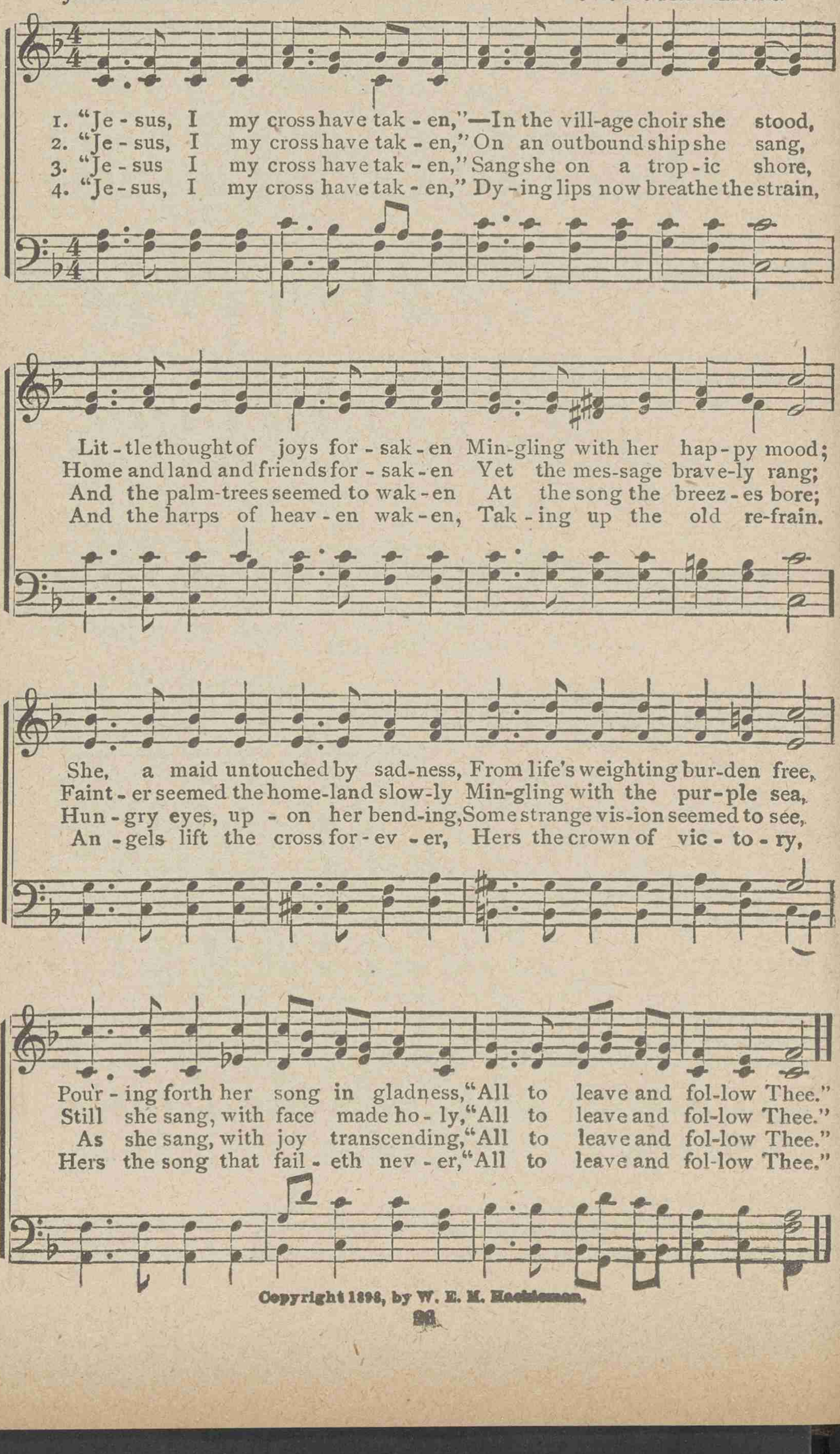
CHORUS.

Go - ing to judg - ment with sal - va-tion's
Go-ing to judgment with sal-va-tion's light, Go-ing to judgment with
light,..... Go - - ing to judg - ment not
sal - va-tion's light, Go-ing to judg-ment, not hav-ing done right,
hav - - ing done right..... Dread - ing the sen-tence,
Go - ing to judgment not hav-ing done right.
"De - part from me!" Ter - ri - ble! Oh, ter - ri - ble! the
Rit. ad lib.
judgment will be!..... Oh, ter - ri-ble! the judgment will be!
the judgment will be!

90. "Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken."

SOLO, OR QUARTETTE.

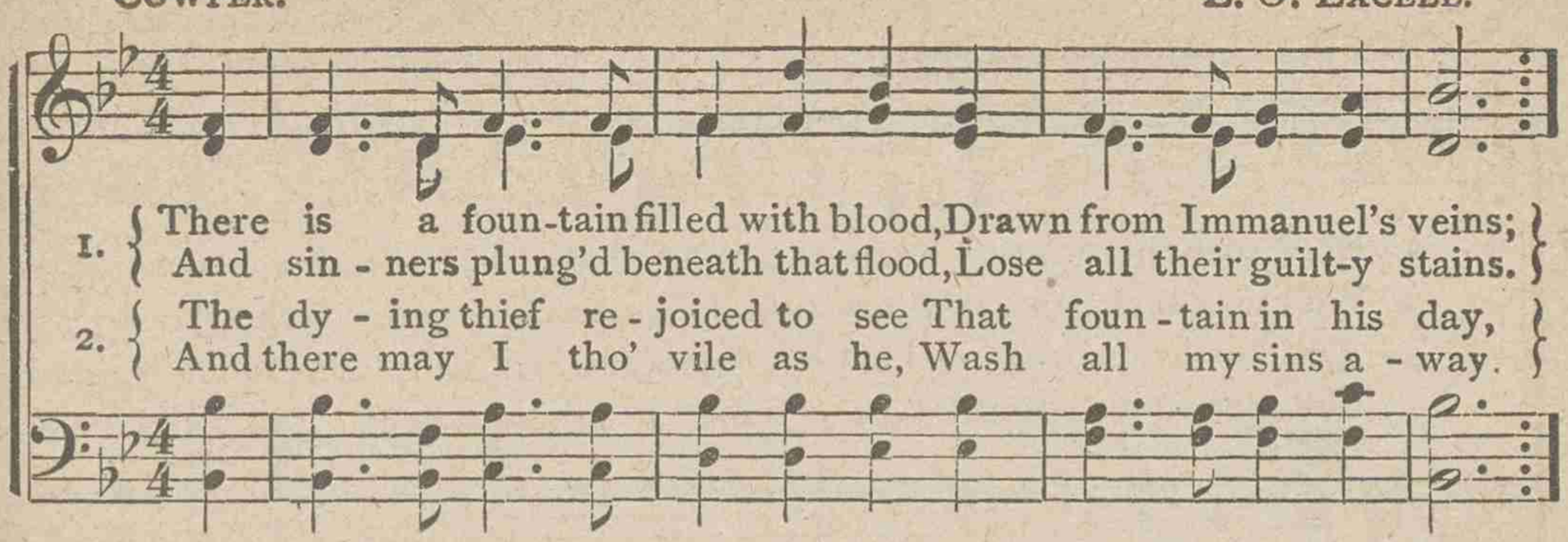
JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.



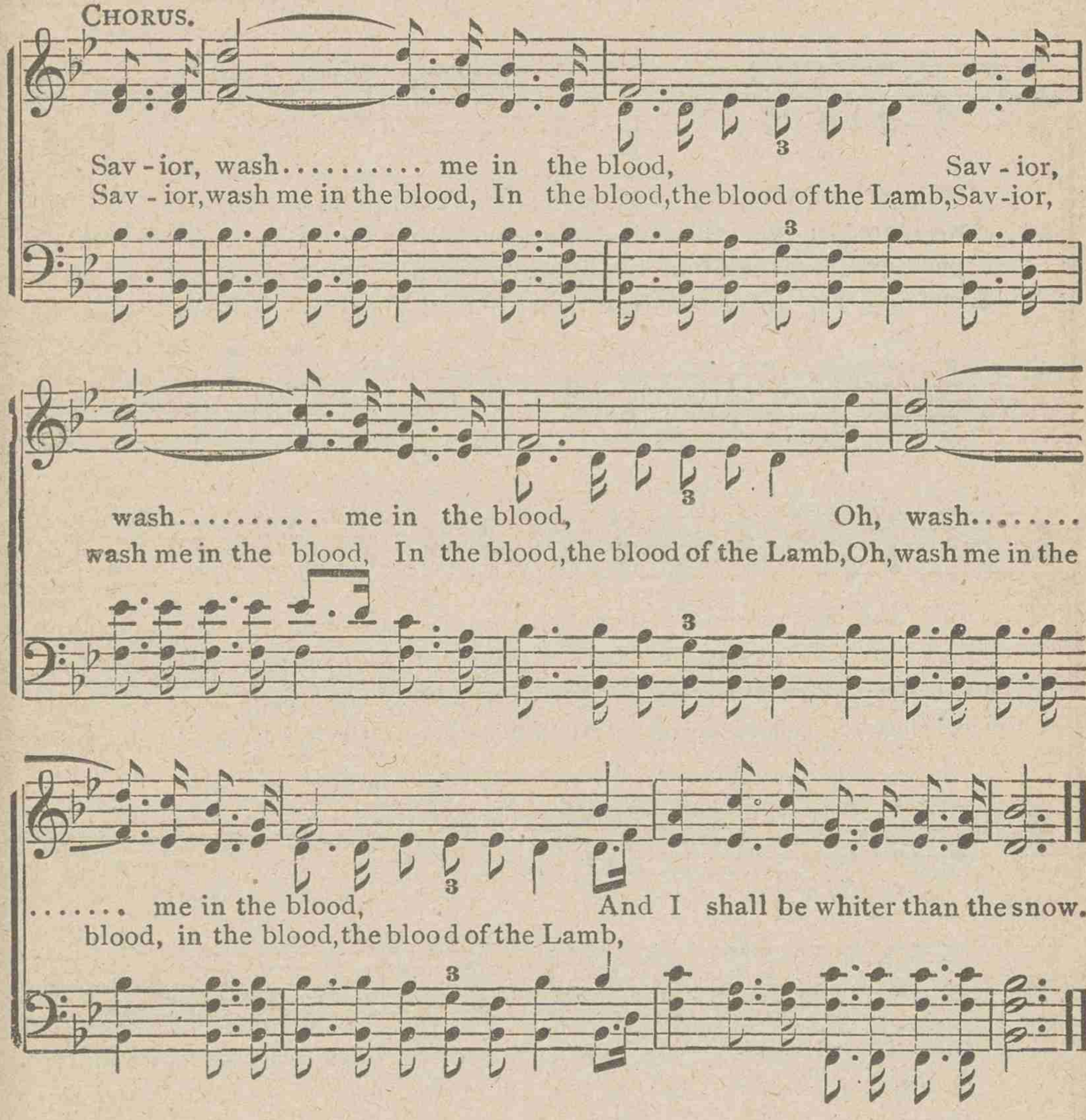
Copyright 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

91. Savior, Wash Me in the Blood.

COWPER. E. O. EXCELL.



CHORUS.



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

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

Copyright, 1887, by E. O. Excell.

92. Our Sunset Song.

To Mrs. Adelaide Gail Jenks.

Arr. from "Juanita,"
By W. E. M. Hackleman.

MISS ADELAIDE GAIL FROST.

1. Now, o'er the wa-ters, Burns the crimson aft - er - glow, From a hundred
2. Well may each sun-set Bear the col - or-mark of pain, On the sky and
3. Oh! how we're longing, That you know the Prince of Peace; When He shall
4. Far toward the sun-set Lies a land to pilgrims dear, But a - lone, in

tem-ples Fades the day so slow; Where the palm tree ris - es, Tell - ing
wa - ters, In its crim - son stain; And when fie - ry sun-gleams Fall on
en - ter, Thou shalt find re - lease; When the whole world's Savior Lay be -
dream-ing, Do its shores draw near; But the heart grows braver, Look-ing

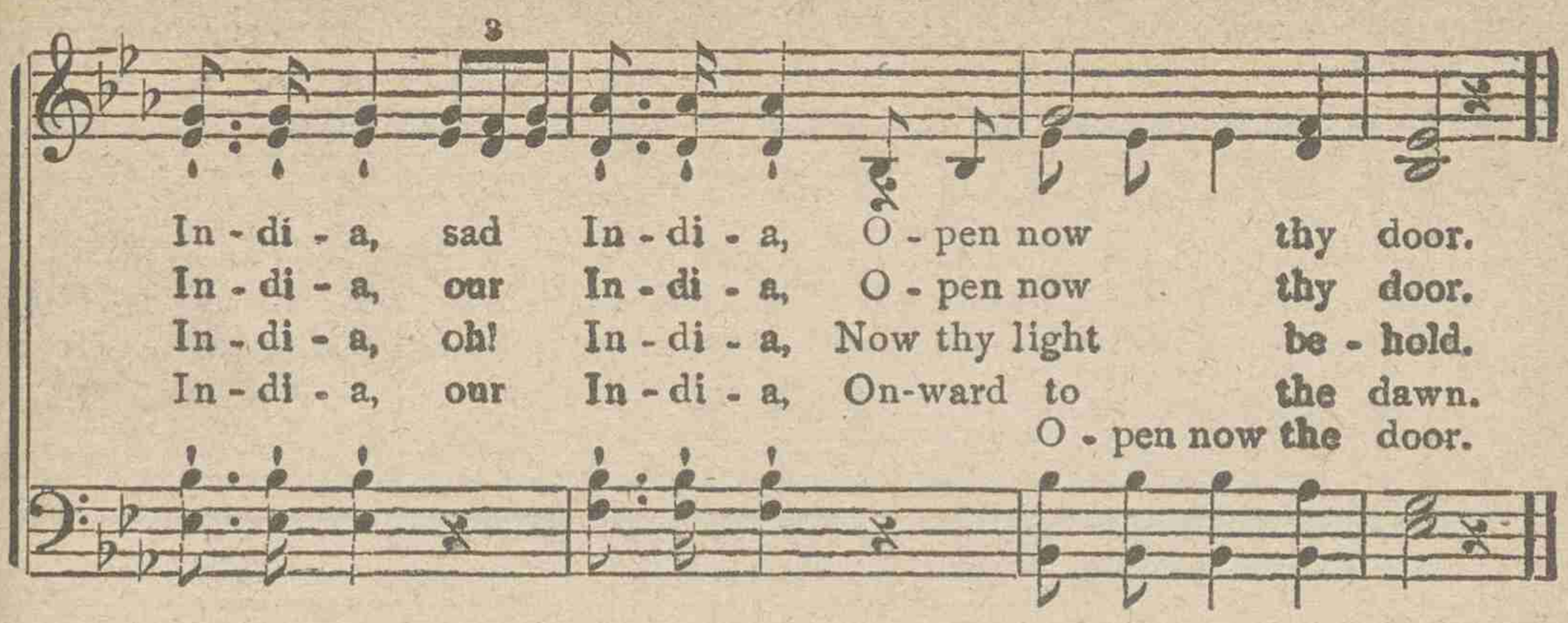
of a foreign strand, Turn our hearts in sor - row For this stran - ger land.
piles where widows died, See we then the suff'ring Centuries can - not hide.
neath the eastern star, Saw you not your day-spring Rising from a - far?
toward that home-land shore, For the time is coming When the sea's no more.

3

In - di - a, sad In - di - a, Let the dead years speak no more;
In - di - a, sad In - di - a, Let the dead years speak no more;
In - di - a, oh! In - di - a, Lift your eyes from ru - ins old;
In - di - a, our In - di - a, We would still with thee go on;

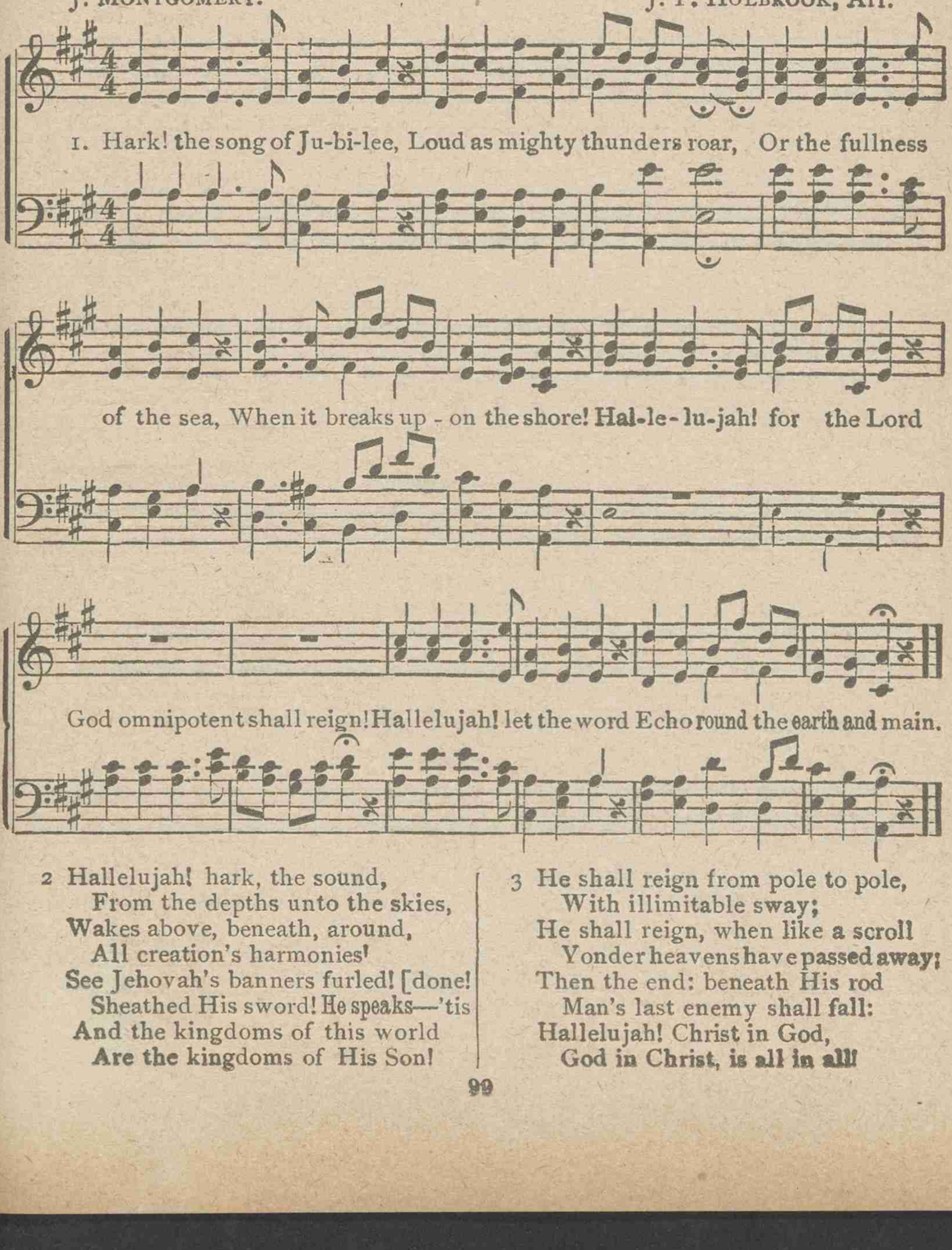
Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

Our Sunset Song. Concluded.



93. The Lord God Reigneth.

J. MONTGOMERY. J. P. HOLBROOK, Arr.



2 Hallelujah! hark, the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies!
See Jehovah's banners furled! [done!
Sheathed His sword! He speaks—'tis
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son!

3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away;
Then the end: beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all!

94. Loyalty to the Master.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Loy-al-ty to the Mas-ter, loy-al-ty to the King; Loy-al-ty now and ev-er, cheer-i-ly let us sing; Whol-ly at His commandment,
2. Loy-al-ty to the Mas-ter; letting Him lead the way; Glo-ri-ous is His ban-ner, fol-low it ev-'ry day; In-to the 'midst of bat-tle,
3. Loy-al-ty to the Mas-ter; looking to Him a-lone, Turning a-way from e-vil, Je-sus will keep His own; Onward, still onward press-ing,
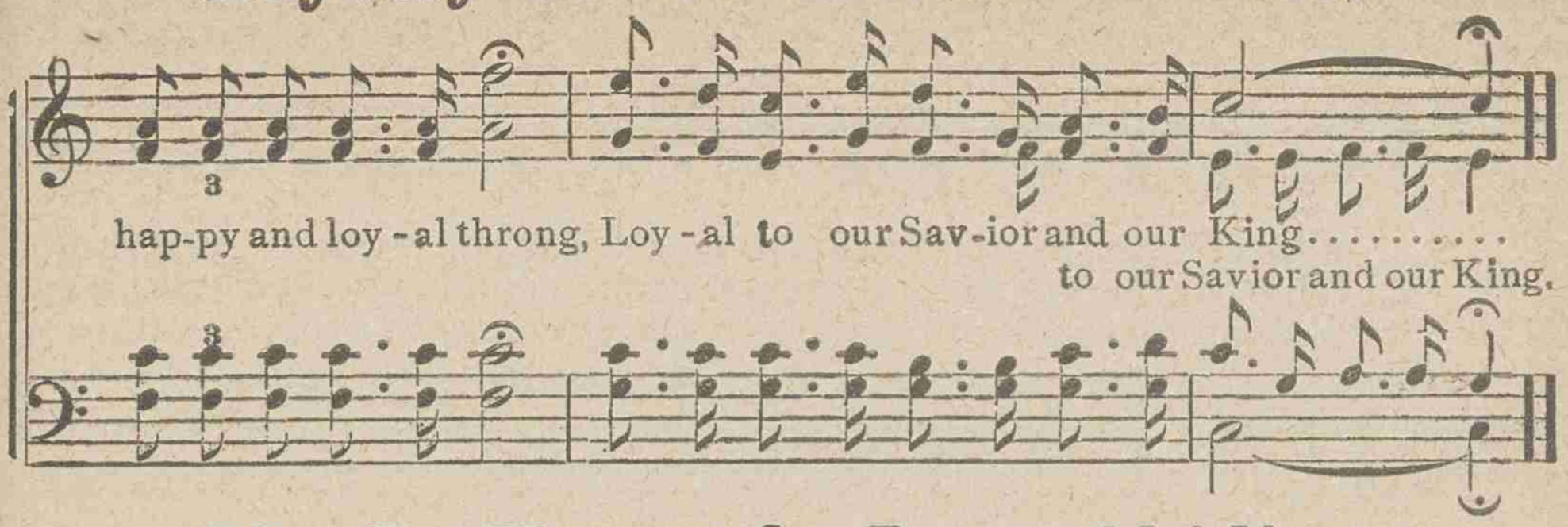
let ev-'ry sol-dier be, Joy-ful-ly serv-ing Je-sus, serv-ing with loy-al-ty.
conquering as we go, Vic-to-ry He has promised o-ver the dead-ly foe.
see-ing the star-ry prize Waiting for all the faith-ful, meeting beyond the skies.

CHORUS.

Loy-al sol-diers, let us joy-ful-ly march a-long, For-ward, for-ward, with a triumphant song; On-ward, on-ward, a-
Joyfully march, stead-i-ly march, Joy-ful-ly march, steadily march,
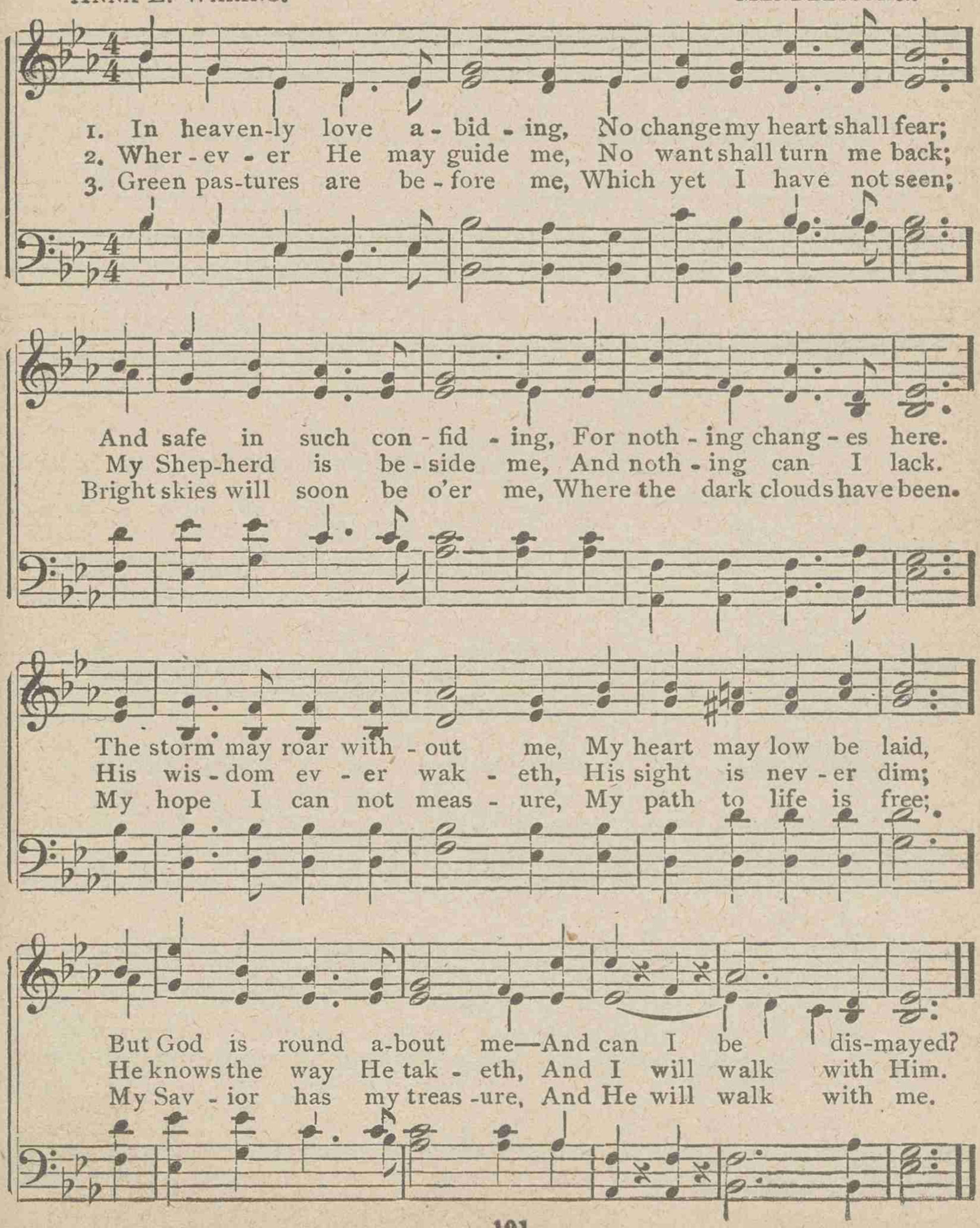
Copyright, 1896, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Loyalty to the Master. Concluded.



95. In Heavenly Love Abiding.

ANNA L. WARING. MENDELSSOHN.



96. The Harbor Bells.

G. S. JUDD. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. When on the deep, with billows running high, When in the gloom, it
2. When storms are past and stars shine out on high, When dawn awakes and
3. When to the port, my bark shall safe-ly come, And all the loved are

seems that wreck is nigh, My bark is tossed on life's tempestuous sea, I
tints the eastern sky, My bark glides on swift o'er the rippling sea, I
safe-ly gathered home, With sails all furled; like voices o'er the sea, I

CHORUS.

hear the har-bor bells of heaven calling me. They're calling, still
hear the har-bor bells still ringing, calling me.
hear the har-bor bells of heaven calling me. I hear the harbor bells of

calling, Tho' wild . . . the storm may be; . . . I
heaven calling me, Tho' wild the storm may be, Tho' wild the storm may be,

hear . . the harbor bells and voices calling, calling me.
I hear the harbor bells, the harbor bells and voices calling, calling, calling me.

Copyright, 1898, by Fred A. Fillmore.

97. I Will Sing.

FRED. E. RICKS. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. I will sing of the mercies of the Lord, I will try all His
2. I will sing of the mercies of the Lord, His compas - sion to
3. I will sing of the mercies of the Lord, By His hand hath He
4. I will sing of the mercies of the Lord, He has washed me, and

good-ness to proclaim, With my mouth will I pub-lish to the
sin - ners I'll make known, And the peace and the blessedness and
led me all the way, I will sing of His mercies, I will
made me white as snow, When the cares and the burdens of this

CHORUS.

ends of the earth, Sal-va-tion in His name. I will sing, un-to the
trust in the Lord, Of those He calls His own.
tell of His love, And praise Him every day.
life pass away, To Him on high I'll go. I will sing

Lord, All His good - - ness I'll proclaim, With my
un-to the Lord, All His goodness I'll proclaim, I'll proclaim,

mouth, . . will I make known Sal - va-tion in His name.
With my mouth, will I make known

Copyright, 1898, by Fred. A. Fillmore.

98. Watching, Waiting, Calling.

FRED E RICKS

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Hear the Saviour's blessed promise To the sin - ful and oppressed,
2. He is pleading, oh, so ten-der - ly, And says, "Oh, come to me;"
3. He is watching, oh, so patiently, Thy wand'rings from thy home,

Come to me, ye heav-y la - den, Come and I will give you rest.
Come and taste His love so precious, Come and His dis - ci - ple be.
He is waiting, He is calling, Trembling sinner, won't you come

Come ye to the liv-ing wa-ters Free-ly flowing now for thee,
Come and see the great sal-va-tion Free-ly of-fered in His word,
To His bleeding side for pardon? To the cross on which He died?

Tho' your sins are now as scarlet, Pure and white as snow they'll be.
Cast a-side your earthly pleasures, Place your trust in Christ the Lord.
Come with all your sins and sorrows, Come to Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

CHORUS.

He is watching, He is wait-ing, He is
He is watching, He is waiting,

Copyright, 1898, by Fred. A. Fillmore.

Watching, Waiting, Calling. Concluded.

calling, wayward sinner, "come to me;" Oh, receive Him,
"come to me;" Oh, receive Him,

Oh, believe Him, Peace and ev-er-last-ing joy He brings to thee.
Oh, believe Him,

99. My Savior, as Thou Wilt.

JANE BORTHWICK. Tr. C. M. VON WEBER.

1. My Savior, as Thou wilt— Oh, may Thy will be mine! Into Thy hand of love
2. My Savior, as Thou wilt— Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my star of hope
3. My Savior, as Thou wilt— All shall be well for me; Each changing future scene

I would my all re-sign. Thro' sor-row, or thro' joy, Conduct me
Grow dim or dis-ap-pear; Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sorrowed
I glad-ly trust with Thee: Straight to my home above I trav-el

as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
oft a-lone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!
calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done!

100. Are You Living on the Uplands?

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Are you liv - ing on the uplands, where the mountain breezes sweep?
2 Are you turn-ing from the val-ley, where the breath of e - vil chills?
3 Are you liv - ing on the uplands, with the Father's house in sight?

Are you liv - ing on the uplands, where the morning sunbeams creep?
Are you lift- ing up your vis - ion to the great, e - ter - nal hills?
Do you catch the song of an - gels, and of saints who walk in white?

Are you trusting in the promise, and the goodness of the Lord?
Have you giv-en up the bur - den to the God who cares and knows?
Are you trusting in the promise, and the goodness of the Lord?

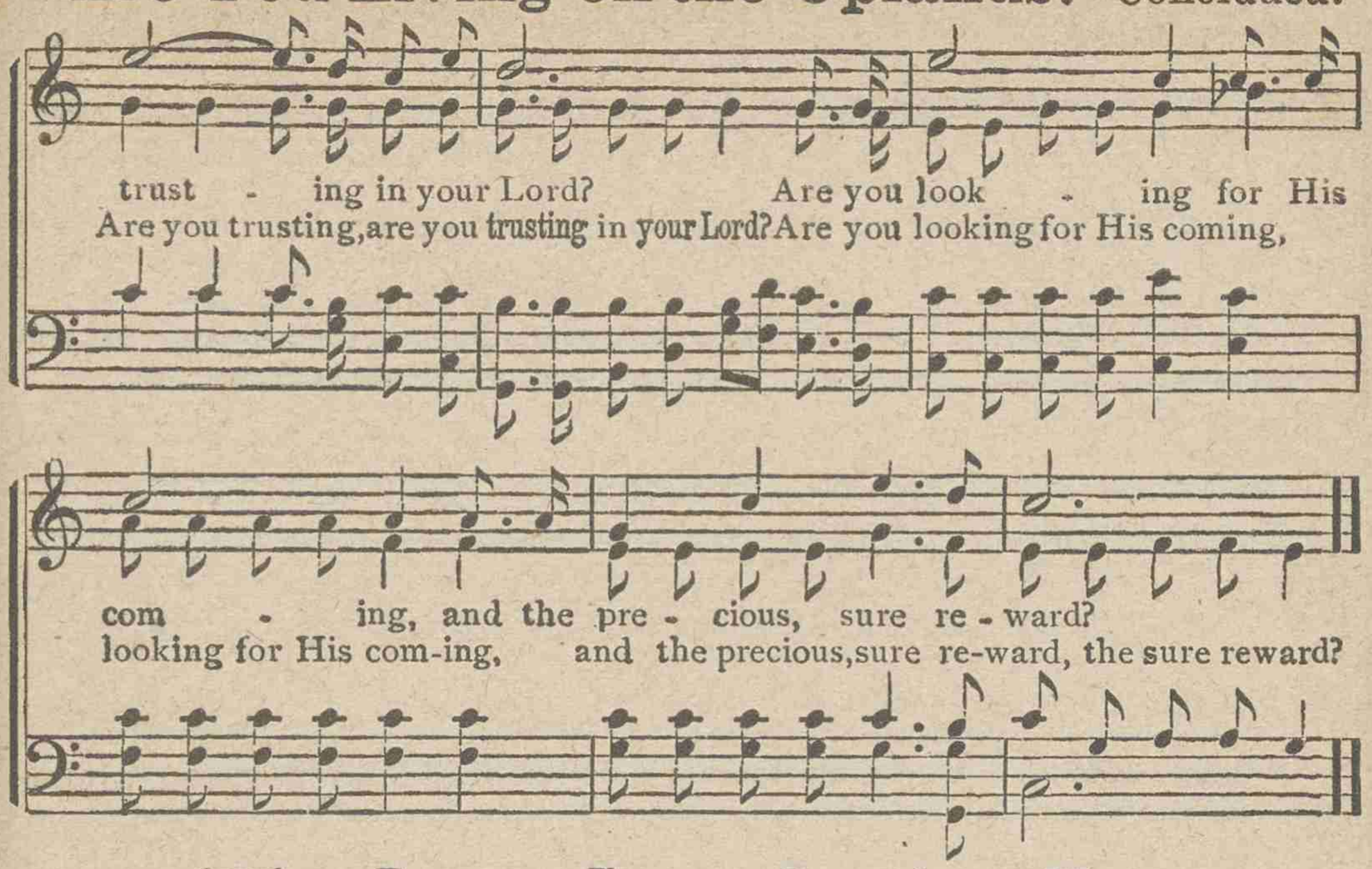
Are you look-ing for His com-ing, and the precious, sure re-ward?
Are you liv - ing in the sunshine which a Father's love bestows?
Are you look-ing for His com-ing, and the precious, sure re-ward?

CHORUS.

Are you liv - ing on the up - lands? Are you
Liv-ing on the up-lands? liv-ing on the up-lands?

Copyright, 1898, by Fred. A. Fillmore.

Are You Living on the Uplands? Concluded.



101. Jesus, I am Coming Now.

ROBERT MOFFETT. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

Copyright, owned by Fillmore Bros.

102. Keep My Commandments.

FRED. E. RICKS. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Are you heed-ing my broth - er the word of the Lord? "If you
2. Do you treas-ure the word of the Lord in your heart? "If you
3. Do you stud - y His mer - cy and good-ness to prove? "If you
4. Do you pray ev - ery day to the Fa - ther a-bove? "If you

love me keep my commandments." It is quick and has pow-er like
love me keep my commandments." Are you sure you are faithful - ly
love me keep my commandments." Do you shepherd the sheep, who, a-
love me keep my commandments." Do you point out to sin - ners His

a two-edged sword, "If you love me keep my commandments."
do - ing your part, "If you love me keep my commandments."
way from Him rove, "If you love me keep my commandments."
won-der - ful love? "If you love me keep my commandments."

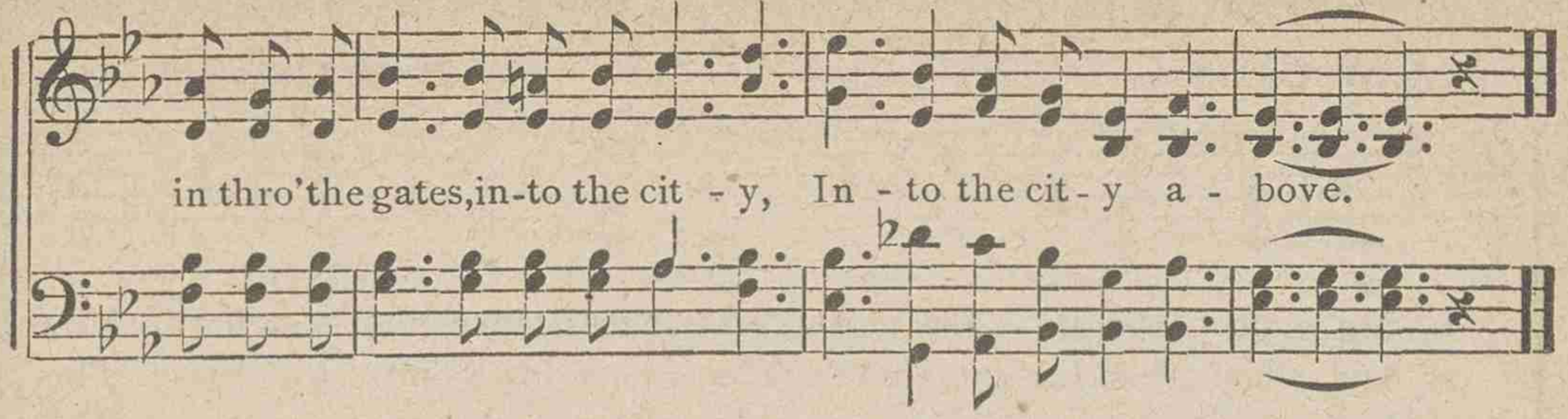
CHORUS.

Bless - - ed are they . . is the prom - ise He's
Blessed are they, Blessed are they is the promise, the promise, He's

given That do His commandments in love, For they shall en-ter
That do His commandments
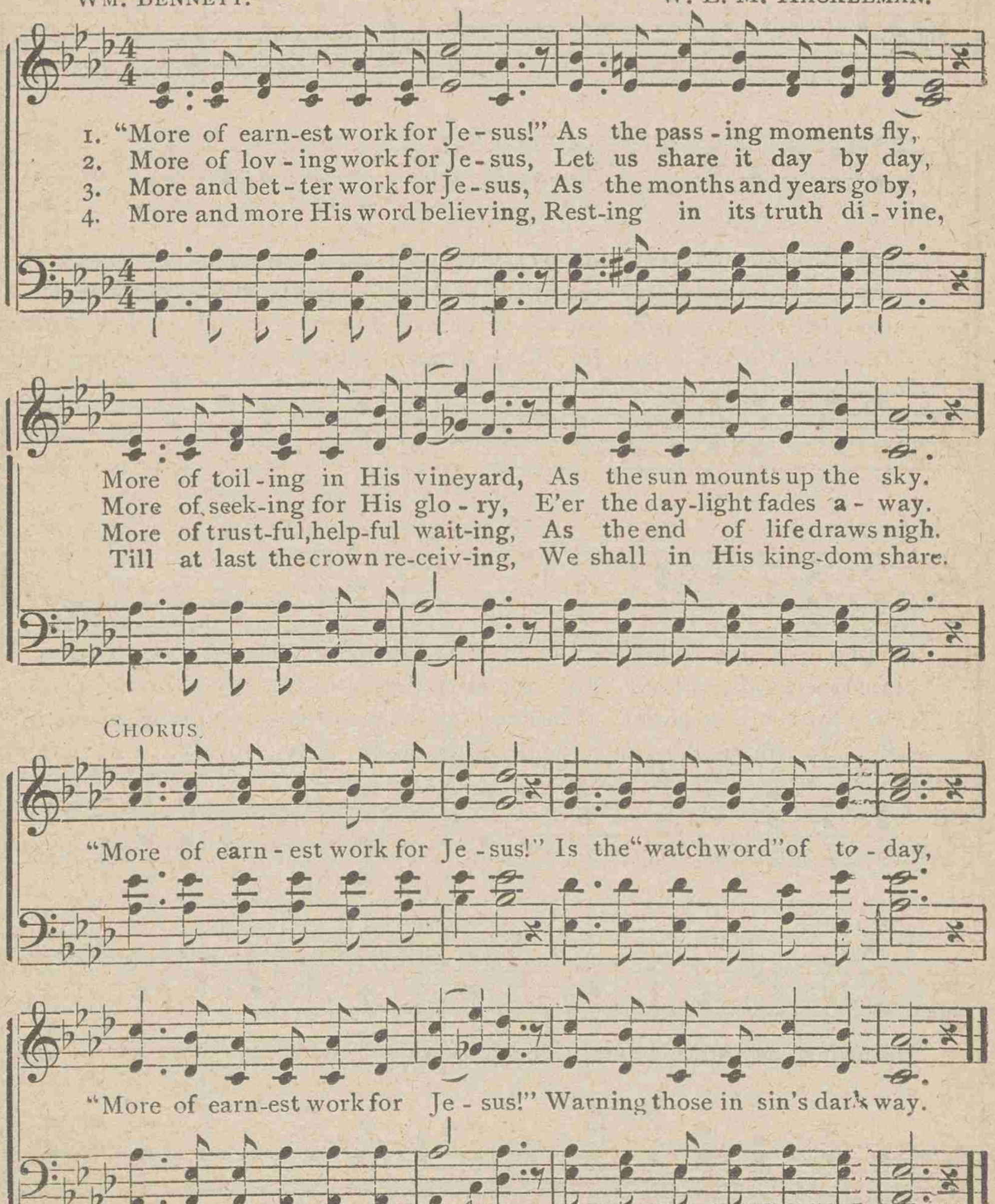
1898, by Fred. A, Fillmore,

Keep My Commandments. Concluded.



103. More of Earnest Work for Jesus!

WM. BENNETT. W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.
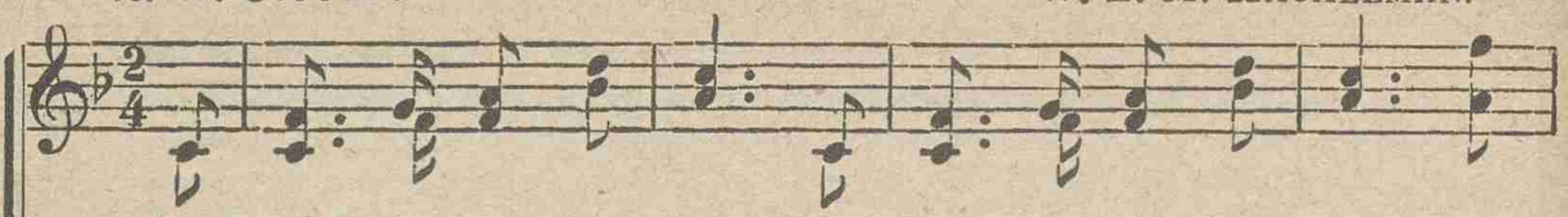


Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.
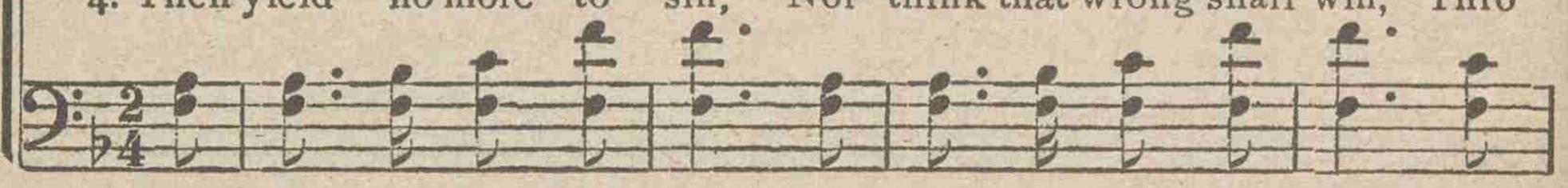
104. The Royalty of Man.

To the Youth of America.
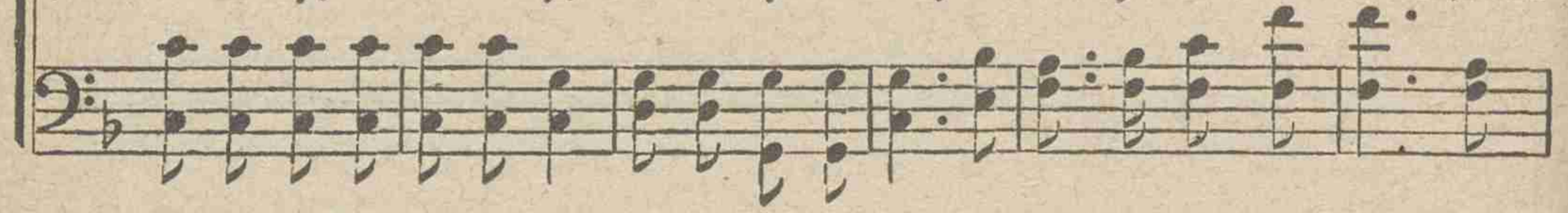
A. W. CONNER. W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.
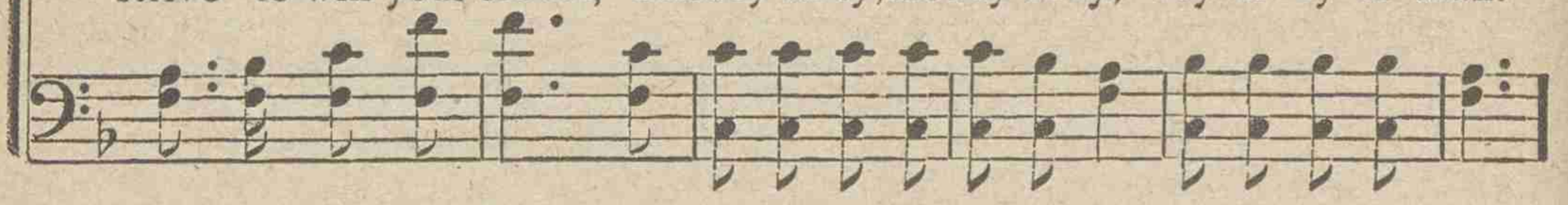


1. Up - on the glo - rious morn, When Christ, the King, was born, The
2. And when from Jor-dan's wave There came forth one to save The
3. And when the day shall come, That He will gath - er home The
4. Then yield no more to sin, Nor think that wrong shall win, Thro'
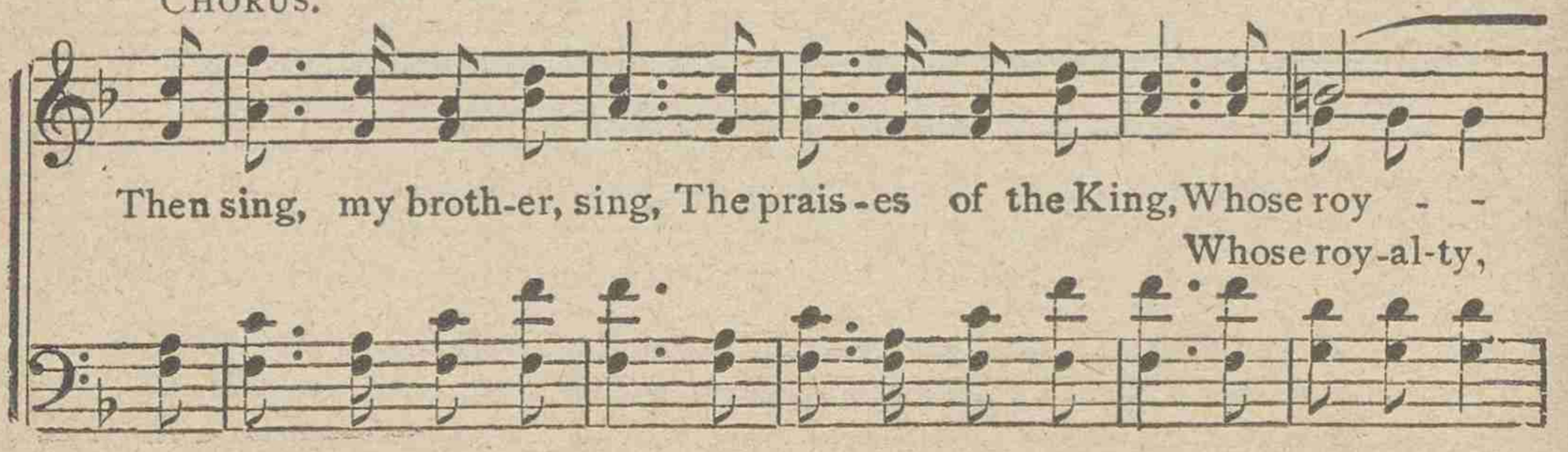


roy-al-ty, the roy-al-ty, roy-al - ty of man, A-woke an-gel - ic strains, That
roy-al-ty, the roy-al-ty, roy-al - ty of man, A voice from heav'n above, De -
roy-al-ty, the roy-al-ty, roy-al - ty of man, The an-gels shall a - dore, And
fra - il-ty, the fra - il-ty, fra - il - ty of man; But cast your burden down, And



swept o'er Ju-dah's plains—'The roy-al-ty, the roy-al-ty, roy-al - ty of man.
clared the Fa-ther's love, For roy-al-ty, the roy-al-ty, roy-al - ty of man.
praise for - ev - er-more, The roy-al-ty, the roy-al-ty, roy-al - ty of man.
strive to win your crown, The roy-al-ty, the roy-al-ty, roy-al - ty of man.

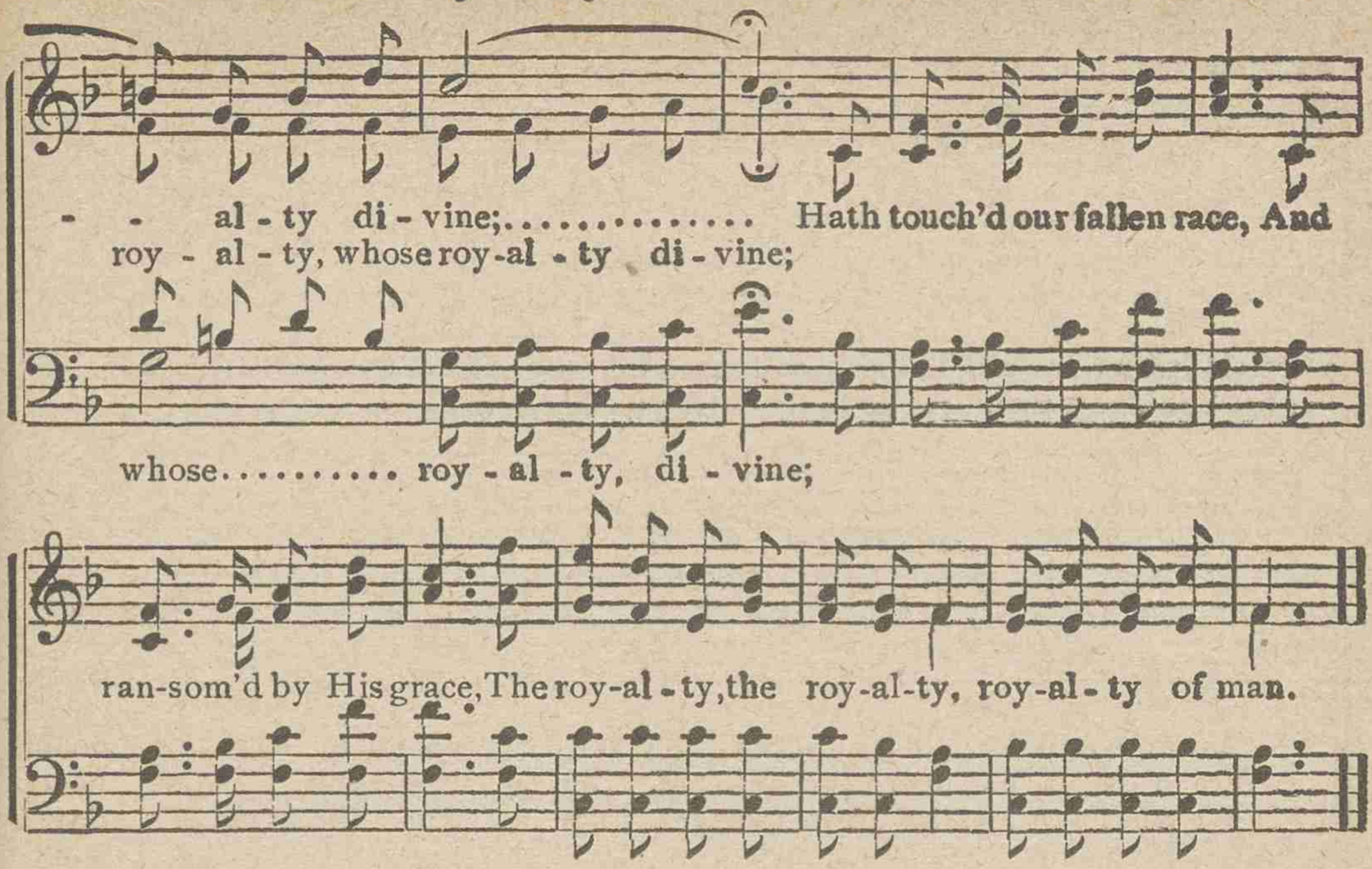


CHORUS.



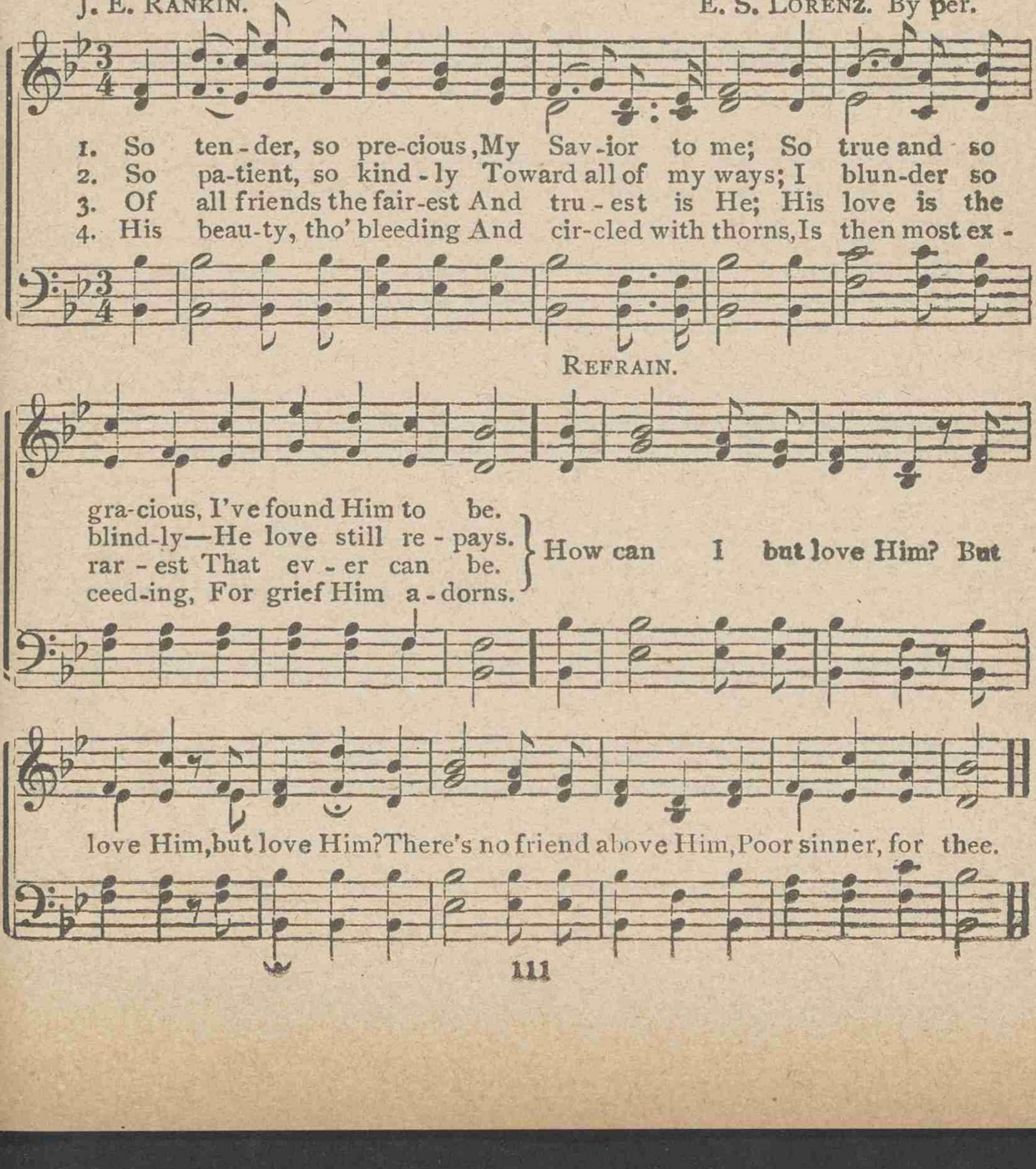
Then sing, my broth-er, sing, The prais - es of the King, Whose roy - -
Whose roy-al-ty,
Whose roy-al - ty,

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman
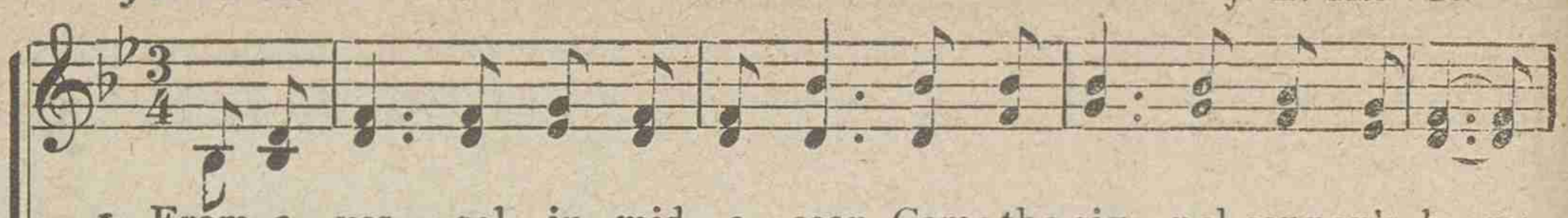


105. How Can I but Love Him?

J. E. RANKIN. E. S. LORENZ. By per.

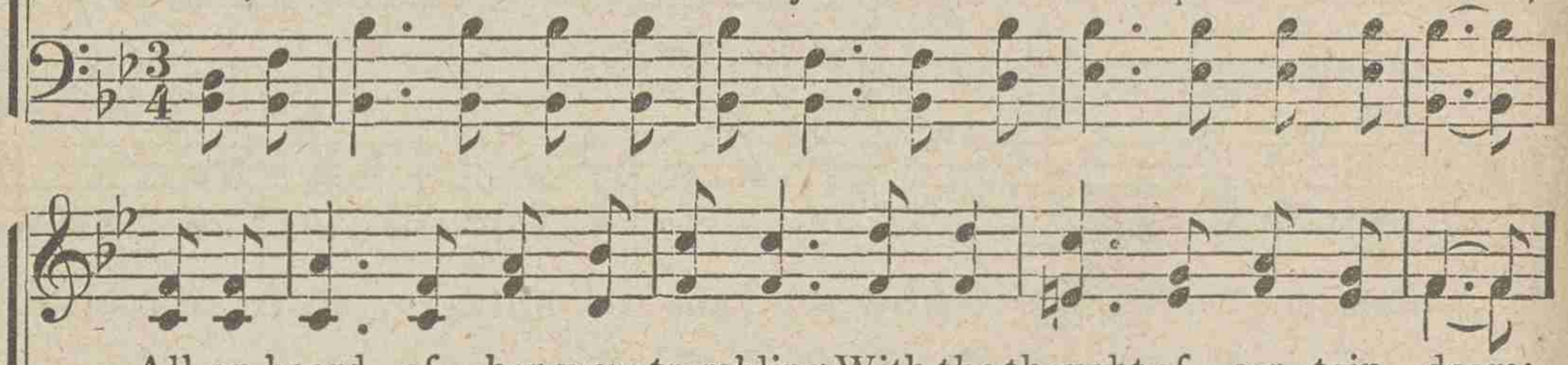


106. The Lost Ship.

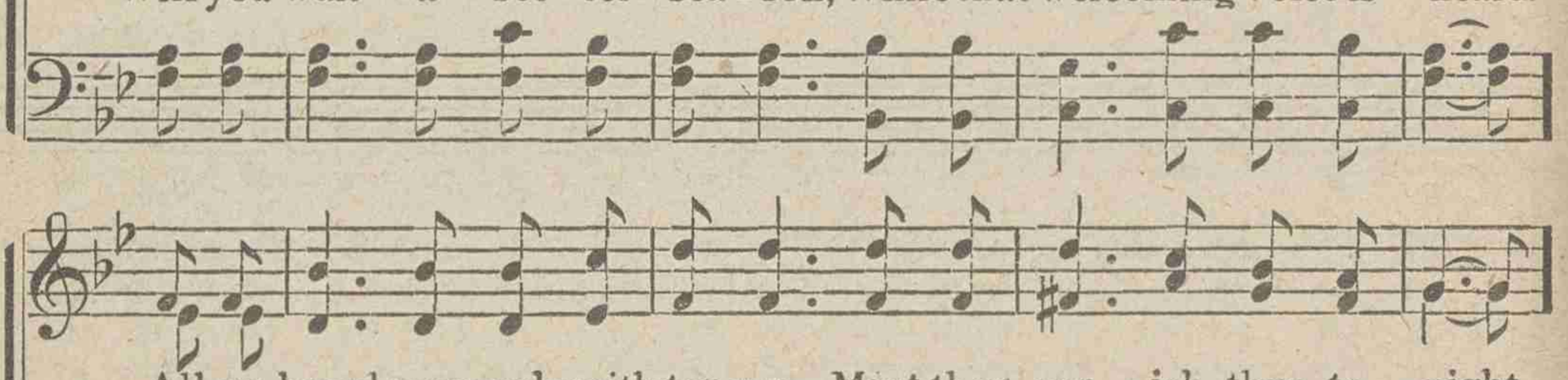
JESSIE H. BROWN. J. E. HAWES.
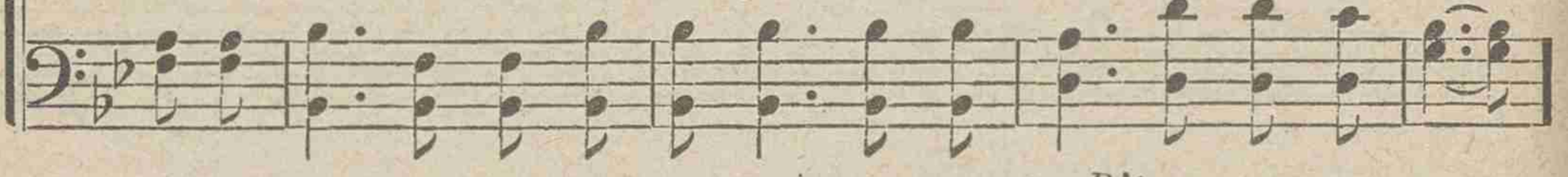


1. From a ves - sel in mid - o - cean, Came the sig - nal cannon's boom;
2. No, they need not sad - ly per - ish, Far a - way from a - ny shore,
3. "Send us all you have aboard you," Spoke the voice from far a - way;
4. "We are safe, Lie by till morn-ing, You can save us bet - ter then."
5. Morning dawn'd, The ship had set - tled To the bot - tom of the deep;
6. Soul, be warn'd! A Sav - ior calls you Thro' the trum - pet of His word;



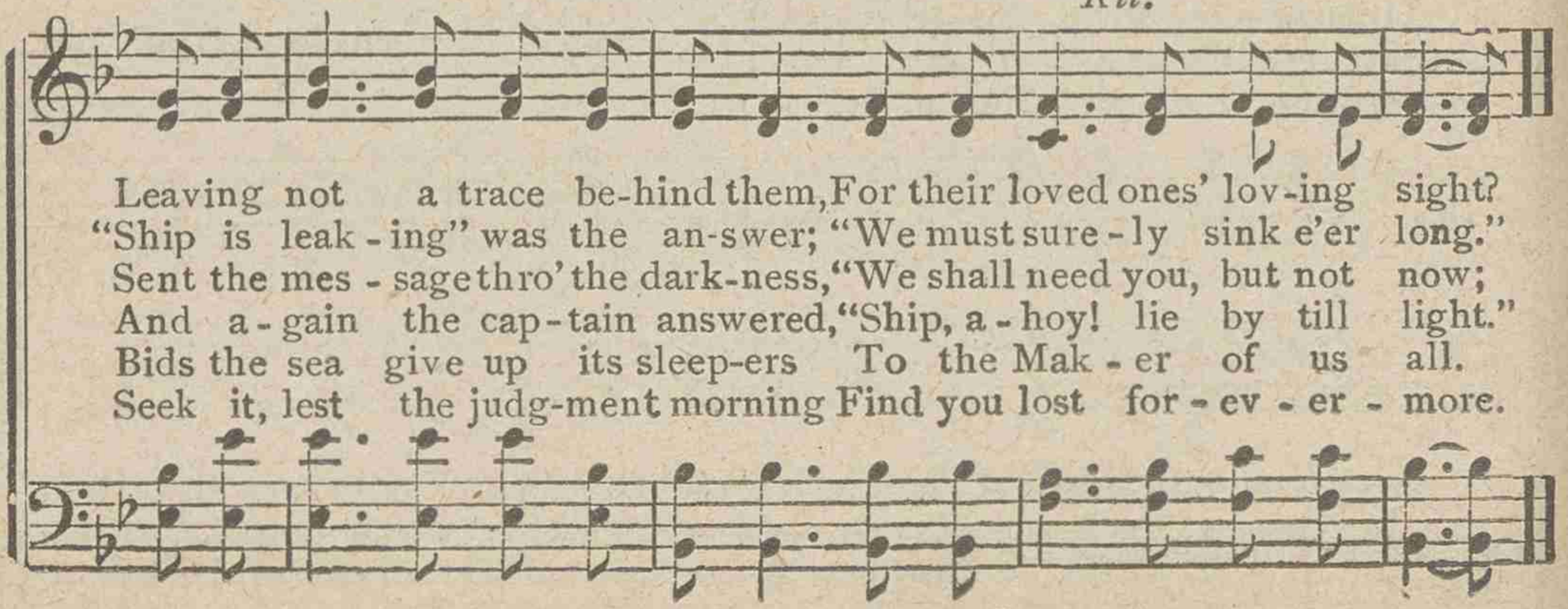
All on board of her were trembling With the thought of cer - tain doom;
For a ship had heard the sig - nal, And a - cross the wa - ters bore;
"We will have you safe from dan-ger Long be - fore the break of day."
But his words sent doubt and ter - ror Thro' the heart-throbs of his men.
All on board of her were sleeping In their long and lat - est sleep.
Will you wait a bet - ter sea - son, While that welcoming voice is heard?



All on board were pale with ter-ror—Must they per - ish, thus, to - night,
Thro' her trum - pet came the mess-age, "Ship, a - hoy, there! what is wrong?"
Then the cap - tain of the ves - sel, From his look - out at the prow,
Once a - gain the call was giv - en: "Bet - ter let us save to - night!"
Nev-er-more will trum-pet rouse them Till the fi - nal trum-pet call,
Heav-en's res - cue ship will bear you Homeward to your na - tive shore;



Rit.



Leaving not a trace be-hind them, For their loved ones' lov-ing sight?
"Ship is leak - ing" was the an-swer; "We must sure - ly sink e'er long."
Sent the mes - sage thro' the dark-ness, "We shall need you, but not now;
And a - gain the cap - tain answered, "Ship, a - hoy! lie by till light."
Bids the sea give up its sleep-ers To the Mak - er of us all.
Seek it, lest the judg-ment morning Find you lost for - ev - er - more.

Copyright, 1902, by J. E Hawes. By per.

107. Are You Ready?

J. W. SLAUGHENHAUPT. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Soon the eve-ning shad-ows fall-ing, Close the day of mor-tal life;
2. Soon the aw-ful trump-et sounding, Calls thee to the judgment-throne;
3. Oh, how fa-tal 'tis to lin-ger! Are you read-y—read-y now—
4. Price-less love and free sal-va-tion, Free-ly still are of-fered thee:

Soon the hand of death ap-pall-ing, Draws thee from its wea-ry strife.
Now pre-pare, for love a-bound-ing Yet has left thee not a-lone.
Read-y, should death's i-cy fin-ger Lay its chill up-on thy brow?
Yield no long-er to temp-ta-tion, But from sin and sor-row flee.

REFRAIN.

Are you read-y? Are you read-y?
Are you ready? Are you ready?
'Tis the Spir-it call-ing: Why de-lay? Are you read-y?
Are you read-y?
Are you read-y? Do not ling-er long-er; come to-day.
Are you ready?

Copyright, 1876, by E. S. Lorenz By permission.

108. Send the Gospel!

Words and Music by W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

1. Send the Gos - pel! Tell the wondrous sto - ry, Of the
Send the Gos - pel! Tell the wondrous sto-ry,
2. Send the ti - dings of the great sal - va - tion, To the
3. Send the mes - sage! God will sure-ly bless it. He com -

Christ who died on Cal - va-ry..... Send the Gos - pel! o'er the storm-y
of the Christ who died on Calvary. Send the Gos - pel!
is - lands that are far a-way..... Look and see them in their lost con-
mands it—we must go and do..... And while He is bless-ing it, my

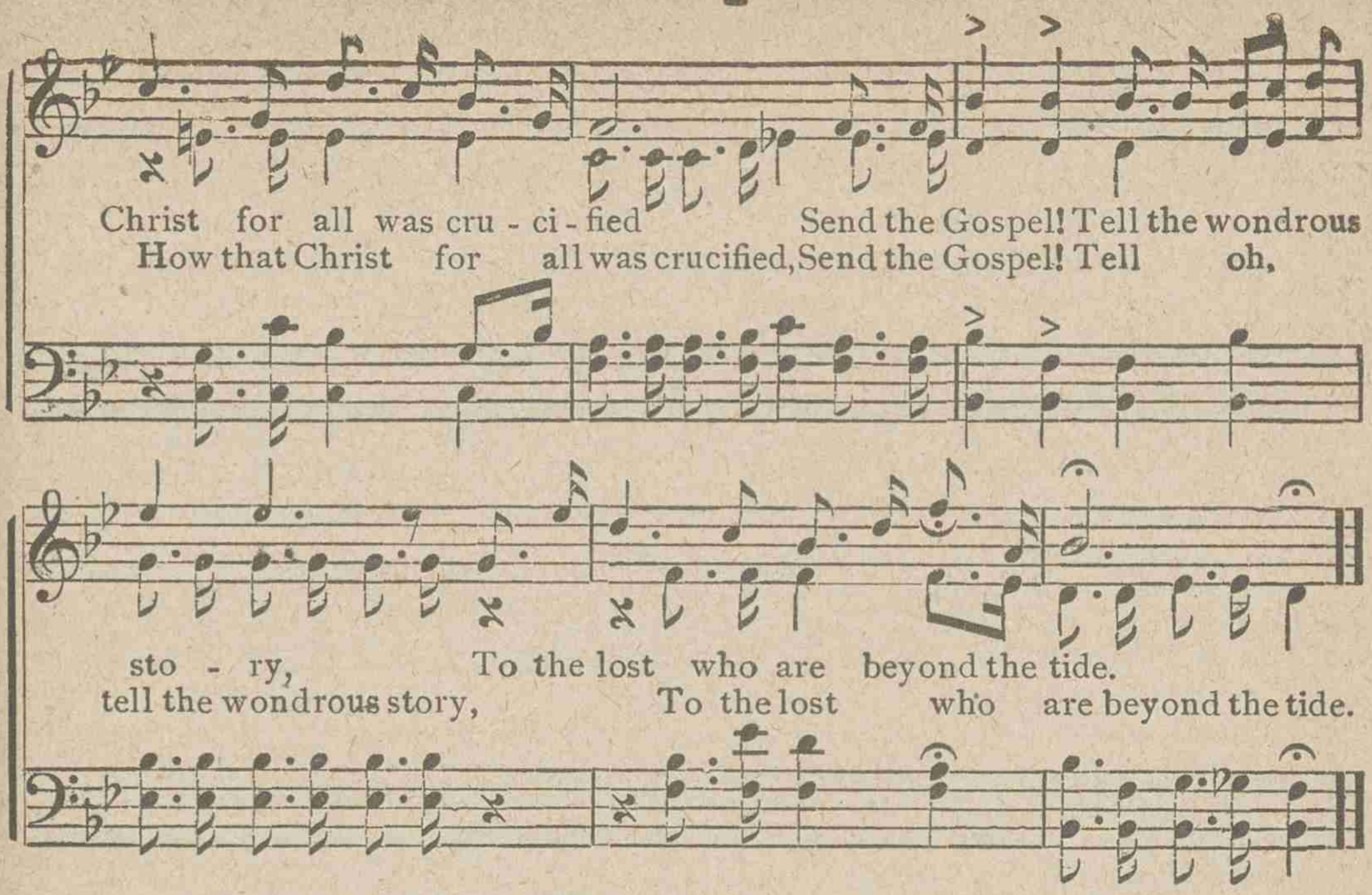
bil - lows To the shores of ev - 'ry land and sea.
o'er the stormy billows, To the shores of ev'ry land and sea.
di - tion— Let us go and res - cue them to - day.
broth - er, He will al - so bless and strengthen you.

CHORUS.

Send the Gos - pel! Tell the wondrous sto - ry, How the
Send the Gos - pel! Tell, oh, tell the wondrous sto - ry,

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

Send The Gospel! Concluded.



109. The World's Conversion.

H. AUBER. LOWELL MASON.

110. Come, Wanderer, Come.

M. B. RYAN. FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. Christ, the Lord, has died to save you, Come, wand'rer, come, From your sins that now en-slave you, Come, wand'rer, come. He, for you is in-ter-ced-ing,
2. Bring your hea-vy bur-dens to Him, Come, wand'rer, come, He will make you strong to bear them, Come, wand'rer, come. Naught you need will He de-ny you,
3. Oh, do not de-lay your coming, Come, wand'rer, come, Come to Him and cease your roaming, Come, wand'rer, come. Pass-ing are the precious moments,

Come, wand'rer, come; And His ten-der voice is pleading—Come, wand'rer, come.
Come, wand'rer, come; Peace and joy will He sup-ply you, Come, wand'rer, come.
Come, wand'rer, come; Come, obey His just commandments, Come, wand'rer, come.

CHORUS.

Come, wand-'rer, come to Je-sus, Will you not His voice o-bey?
Come, wand-'rer, come to Je-sus, Come, fol-low Him al-way.

Copyright 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

111. Just a Little Sunshine.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Just a lit - tle sun-shine ev - 'ry-where we go, O - ver darkened path-ways, rays of bless - ing throw; Gold - en rays of glad - ness
2. Like the bless-ed Mas-ter, in this life, are we Sent to com - fort oth - ers; pub - lish lib - er - ty; Will - ing hands out-reach - ing,
3. Just a lit - tle sun-shine makes the ros - es grow, In the bar - ren plac - es, flow'rs be - gin to show; Lift the clouds of sor - row,

from a lov - ing heart Help the world to bright-en; let us do our part.
strengthening the weak, In the name of Je - sus, con - so - la-tion speak.
cheer the hour of gloom, Fruits of grace will ri - pen for im-mor-tal bloom.

D. S.—*Telling love's sweet sto - ry, ev - 'ry-where we go.*

CHORUS.

Sunshine, sunshine, just a lit - tle sun-shine, Bearing heav'nly gladness through this world be - low; Sunshine, sunshine, just a lit - tle sun-shine,

Copyright, 1897. by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

112. Ready! Our Captain to Obey.

FULL CHORUS. Words and Music by W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Marcia.

ff

Ready! ready! our Captain calls to-day! Ready! ready! He leads us to the fray!

𝄋 SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET. (*Prominent.*)

1. Read-y to fol - low Christ's command,..... Read-y to
D. S.—*Read-y to fol - low Christ's command,..... Read-y to*
2. Read-y to cheer..... the sad and weak,..... Read-y the
3. Read-y to stand..... for right a - lone,..... Read-y to

VOCAL ACCOMPANIMENT.

p

Read-y, read-y; to follow Christ's command,
Read-y, read-y; to cheer the sad and weak,
Read-y, read-y; to stand for right alone,

la - bor, heart and hand,..... Read-y to strike the tempter
la - bor, heart and hand,..... Read-y to strike the tempter
err - ing soul to seek,..... Read-y, and all we have we
bold - ly make it known,.... Read-y to "hold..... the fort" for

Read-y, read-y, to labor heart and hand, Read-y, read-y, to
Read-y, read-y, the erring soul to seek, Read-y, read-y, and
Read-y, read-y, to boldly make it known, Read-y, read-y, to

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

Ready! Our Captain to Obey. Concluded.

FINE.

low,..... Read-y to con - quer ev - 'ry foe.....
low,.....Read-y to con - quer ev - 'ry foe.....
bring,..... Read-y with life..... to serve our King.....
aye,..... Read-y to march.... at ear - ly day.....

strike the tempter low, Read-y, read-y to conquer ev'ry foe.
all we have we bring, Read-y, read-y with life to serve our King.
"hold the fort" for aye, Read-y, read-y to march at early day.

BASS SOLO.

p

Read-y, read-y as sol-diers tried and true,

Read - y as sol-diers tried and true,..... Read - y our

Read-y, read-y our Master's work to do, Read-y, read-y to

Mas - ter's work to do..... Read-y to hold our ban - ner

Rit. e dim. D. S.

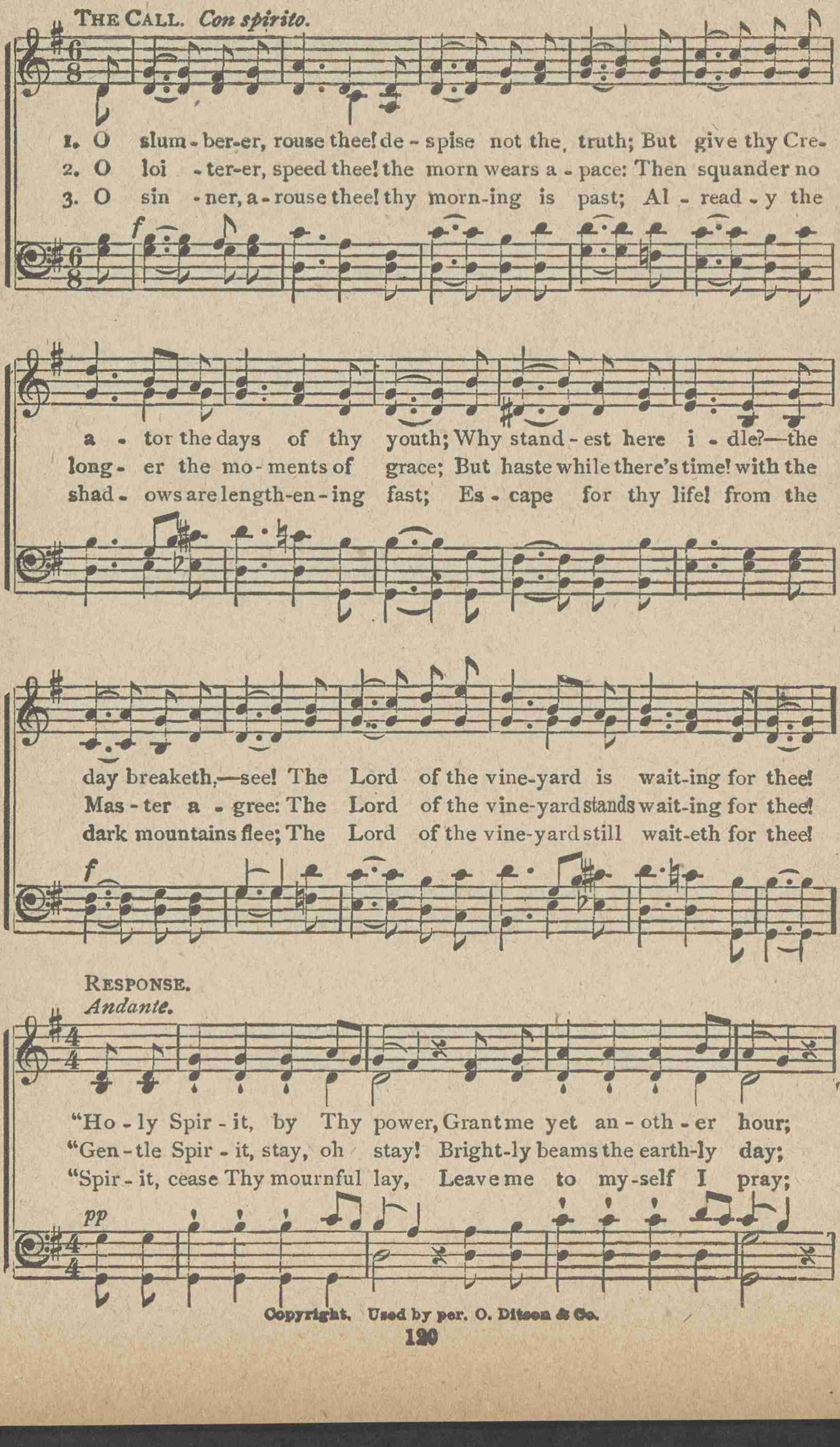
hold our banner high, Read-y, Read-y to do, to dare and die.

high..... Read-y to do, to dare and die.....

113. The Three Calls.

I. B. WOODBURY. Arr. from I. B. WOODBURY.

THE CALL. *Con spirito.*



RESPONSE.

Andante.

Copyright. Used by per. O. Ditson & Co.

The Three Calls. Concluded.

Earth-ly pleasures I would prove, Earth-ly joys, and earthly love;
Let me lin - ger in these bowers; God shall have my noonday hours;
Earth hath flung her spell a - round me, Pleasure's silk-en chain hath bound me;

Rit.

Scarce-ly yet hath dawn'd the day; Ho - ly Spir - it, wait, I pray!"
Chide me not for my de - lay: Gen - tle Spir - it, wait, I pray!"
When the sun his path hath trod, Spir - it, then I'll turn to God!"

AFTER LAST RESPONSE.

Moderato.

Hark! borne on the wind is the bell's sol-emn toll; 'Tis mourn-ful-ly

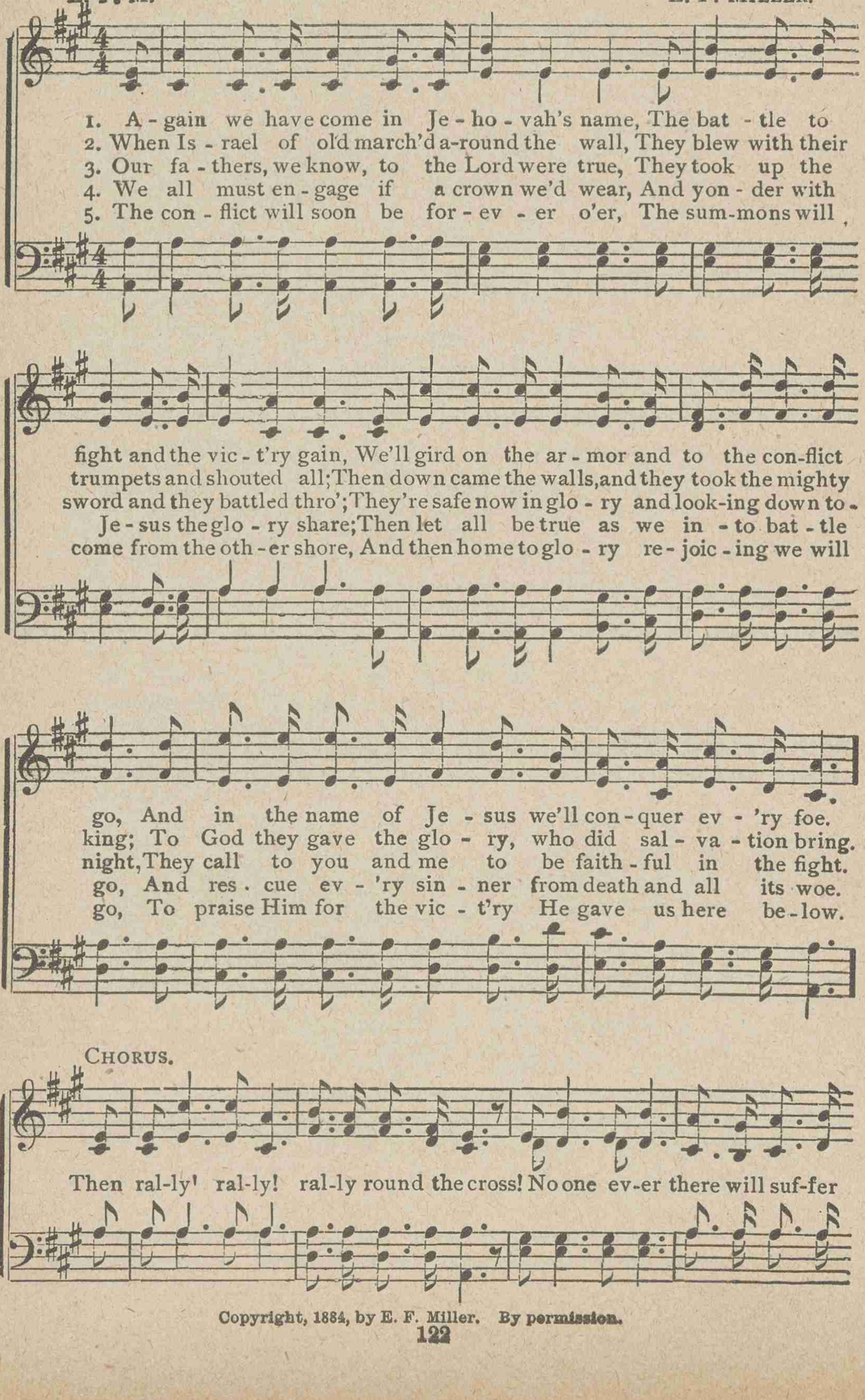
peal - ing the death of a soul: The Spir - it's sweet plead-ings and

strivings are o'er; The Lord of the vineyard stands waiting no more!

114. Rally Round the Cross.

THE BATTLE SONG OF VICTORY.

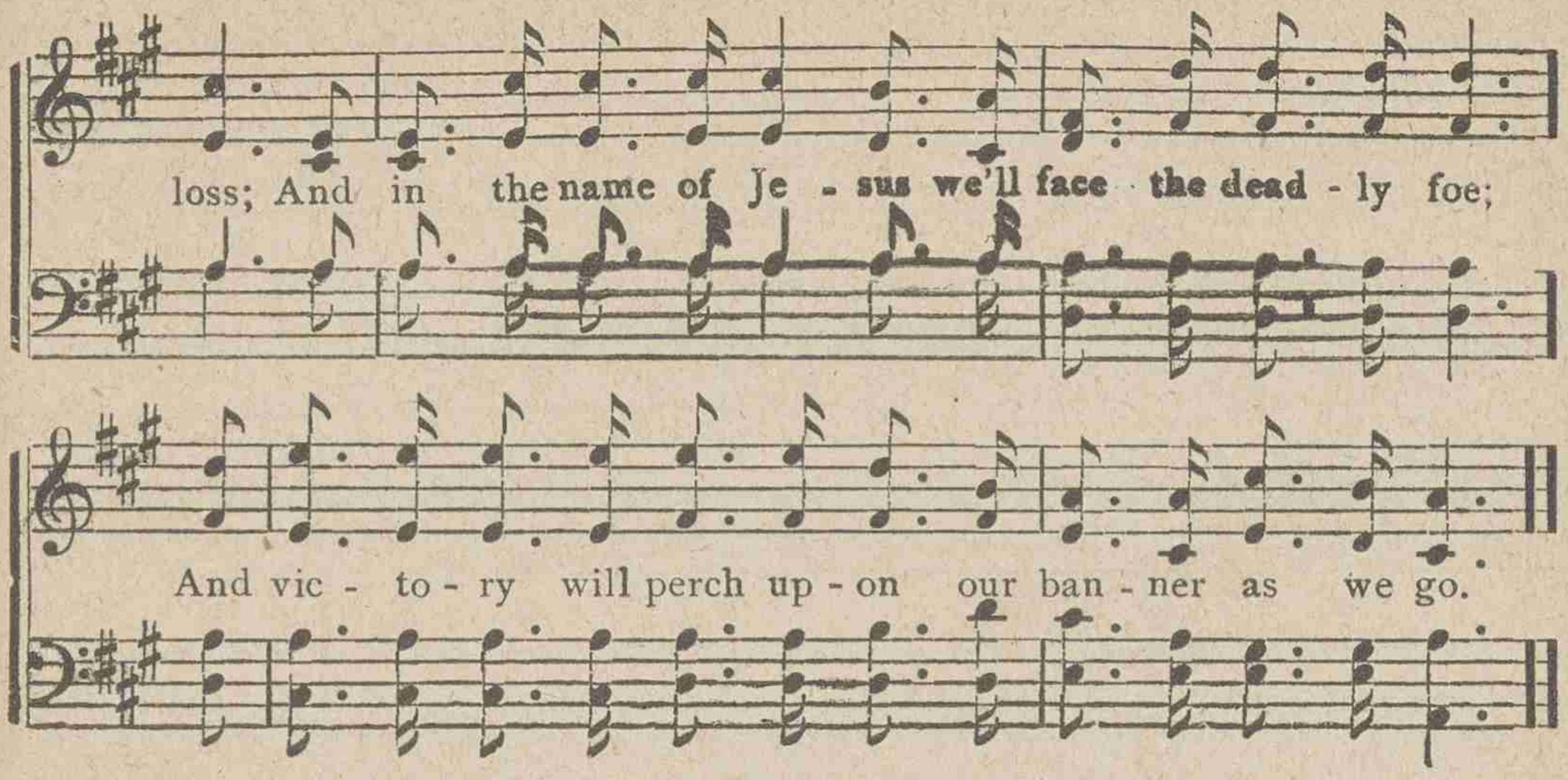
E. F. M. E. F. MILLER.



CHORUS.

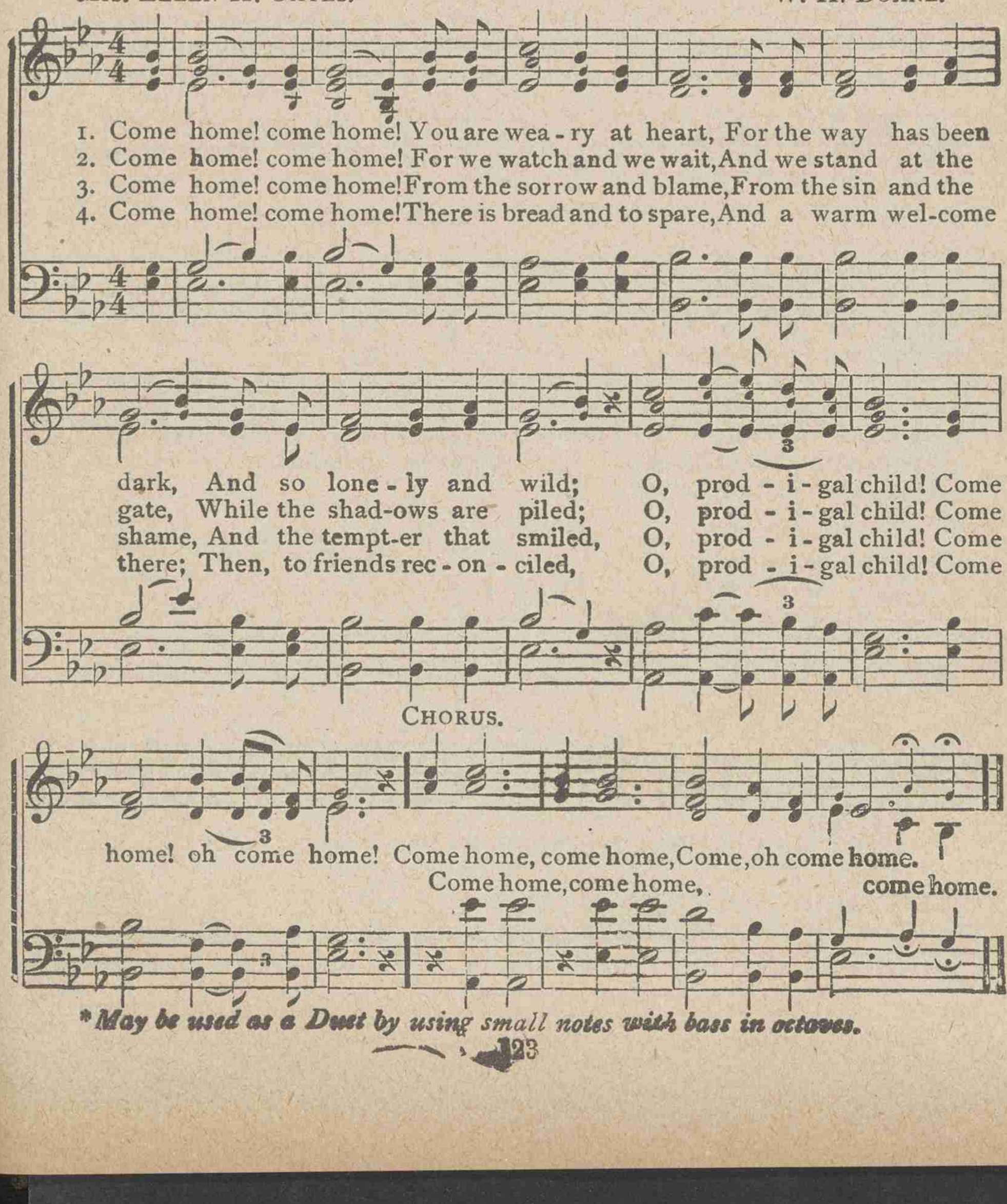
Copyright, 1884, by E. F. Miller. By permission.

Rally Round the Cross. Concluded.



115. Prodigal Child.*

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. W. H. Doane.



May be used as a Duet by using small notes with bass in octaves.

116. Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

WILL. L. THOMPSON.

Slow.

m

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me; See on the por-tals He's wait-ing and watching.
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Plead - ing for you and for me? Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mer-cies,
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the moments are pass-ing, Pass - ing from you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er-ing, death-beds are com-ing,
4. Oh, for the won-der - ful love He has prom-ised, Prom-ised for you and for me; 'Tho' we have sinn'd He has mer - cy and par - don,

CHORUS. *m*

Cres.

Watching for you and for me.
Mercies for you and for me.
Coming for you and for me.
Pardon for you and for me.

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

p

Rit.

p
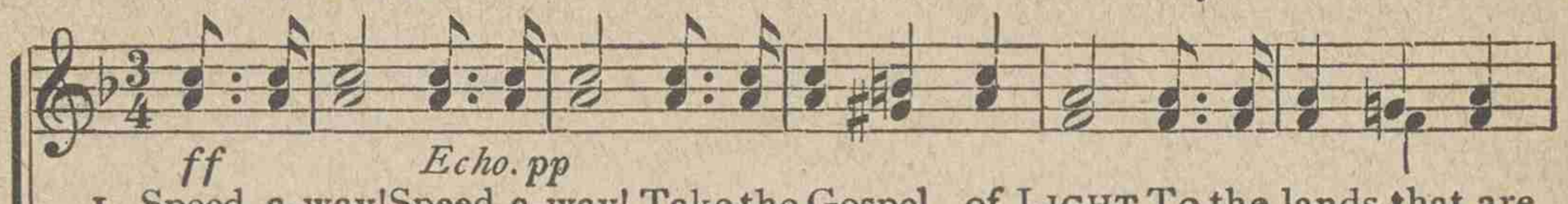
home; Earnestly, tenderly, Je-sus is call-ing, Calling, O sinner, come home!

By per. Will. L. Thompson & Co., E. Liverpool, O., and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.
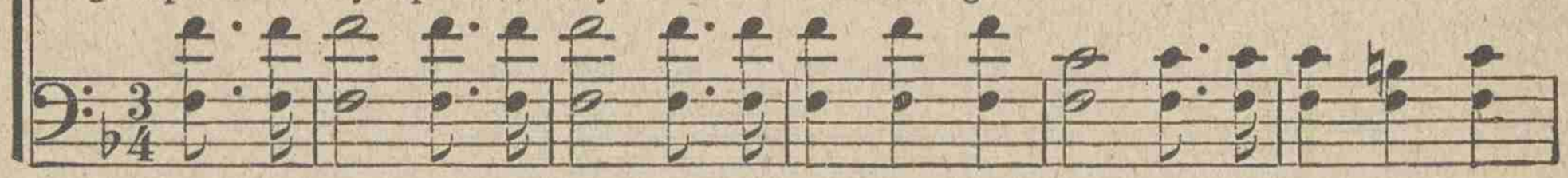
117. Speed Away!
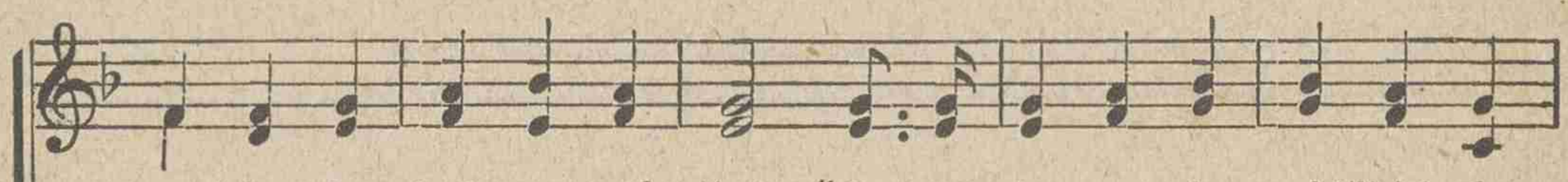
Theme from WOODBURY.

W. E. M. HACKLEMAN. Har. by W. E. M. H.
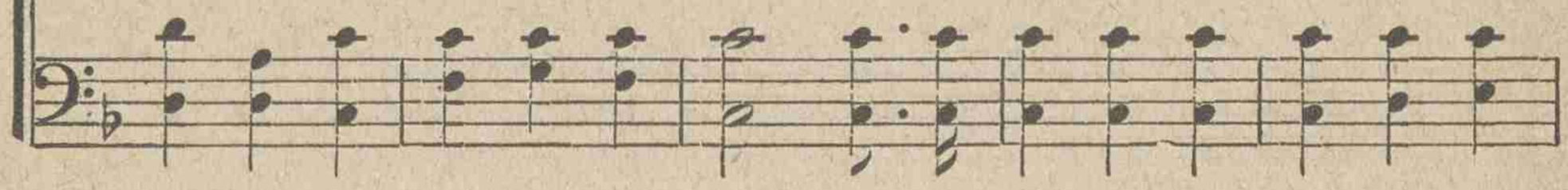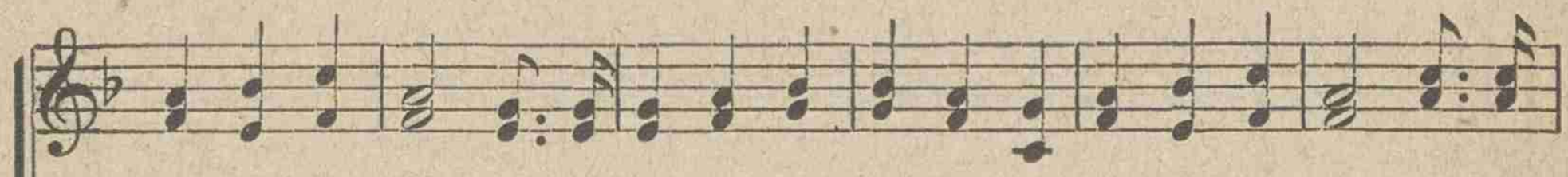


1. Speed a-way! Speed a-way! Take the Gospel of LIGHT To the lands that are
2. Speed a-way! Speed a-way! Take the Message of LOVE To the souls that know
3. Speed a-way! Speed a-way! Take the Word that gives LIFE To the na - tions in
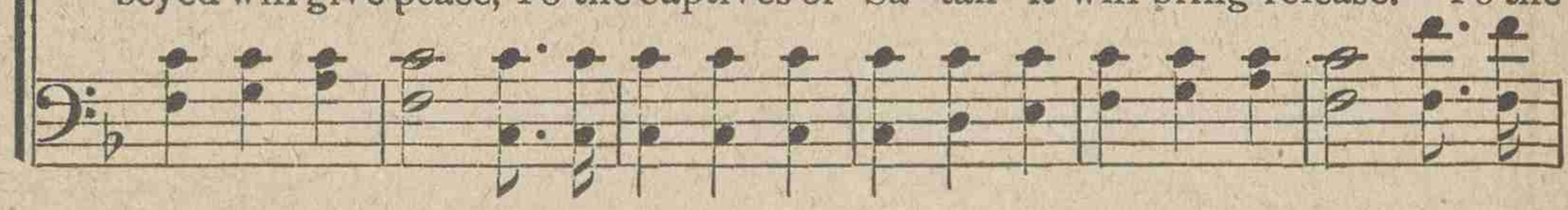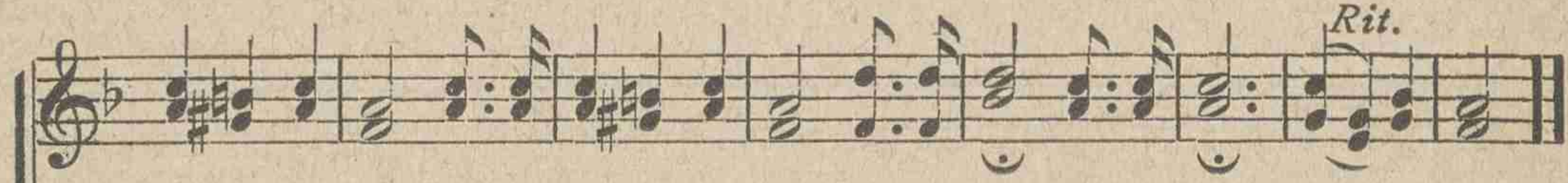




wrapped in the dark-ness of night. "Go ye in - to the world!" 'tis the
not of the Fa - ther a - bove, Who so lov'd this dark world that He
which Sa - tan's king-dom is rife, For the Word if be-lieved and o -



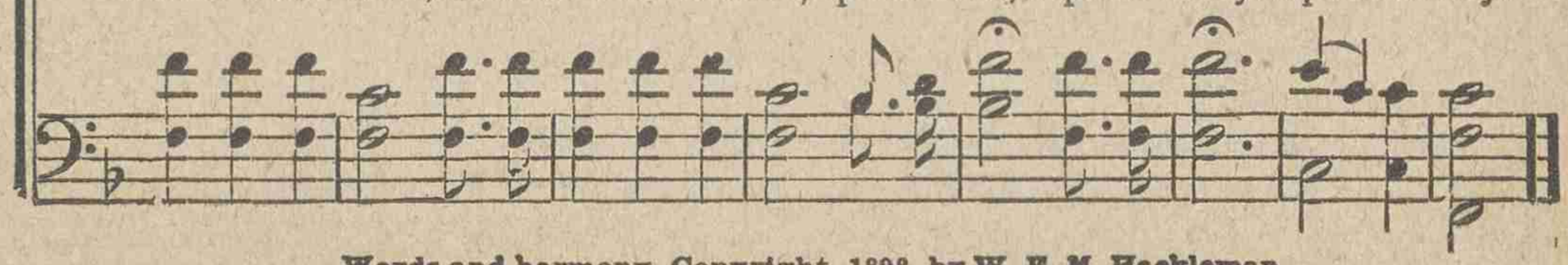


Savior's command, That the light of the Gospel shine o'er ev-'ry land. Then, go
gave His own Son, Thro' whose blood shed on Calv'ry redemption was won.—Let us
beyed will give peace, To the captives of Sa - tan it will bring release.—To the





forth in His name, and the Gospel proclaim, Speed away! Speed away! Speed a-way!
haste while 'tis day, not a moment de-lay, Speed away! Speed away! Speed a-way!
rescue make haste, there is no time to waste, Speed away! Speed away! Speed a-way!



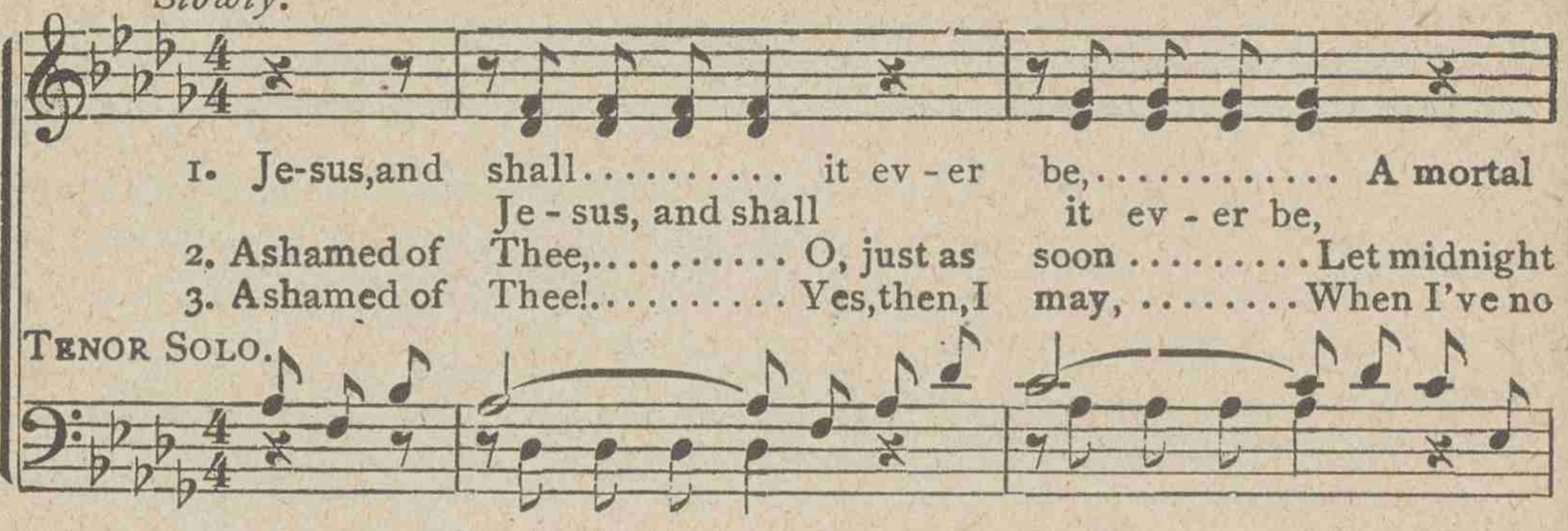
Words and harmony, Copyright. 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

118. "Jesus, and Shall it Ever be!"

QUARTETTE.

JOSEPH GRIGG. W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

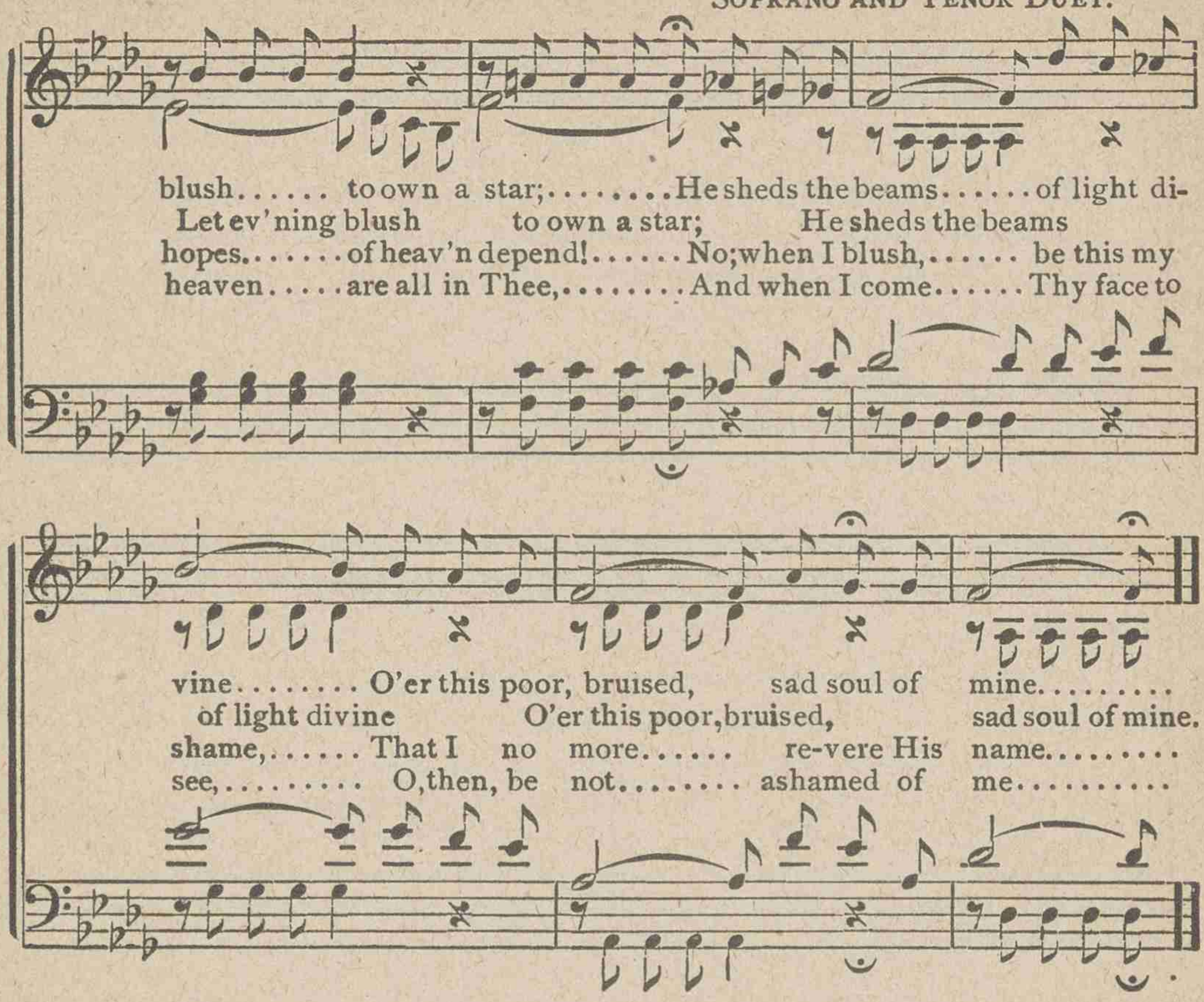
Slowly.



Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

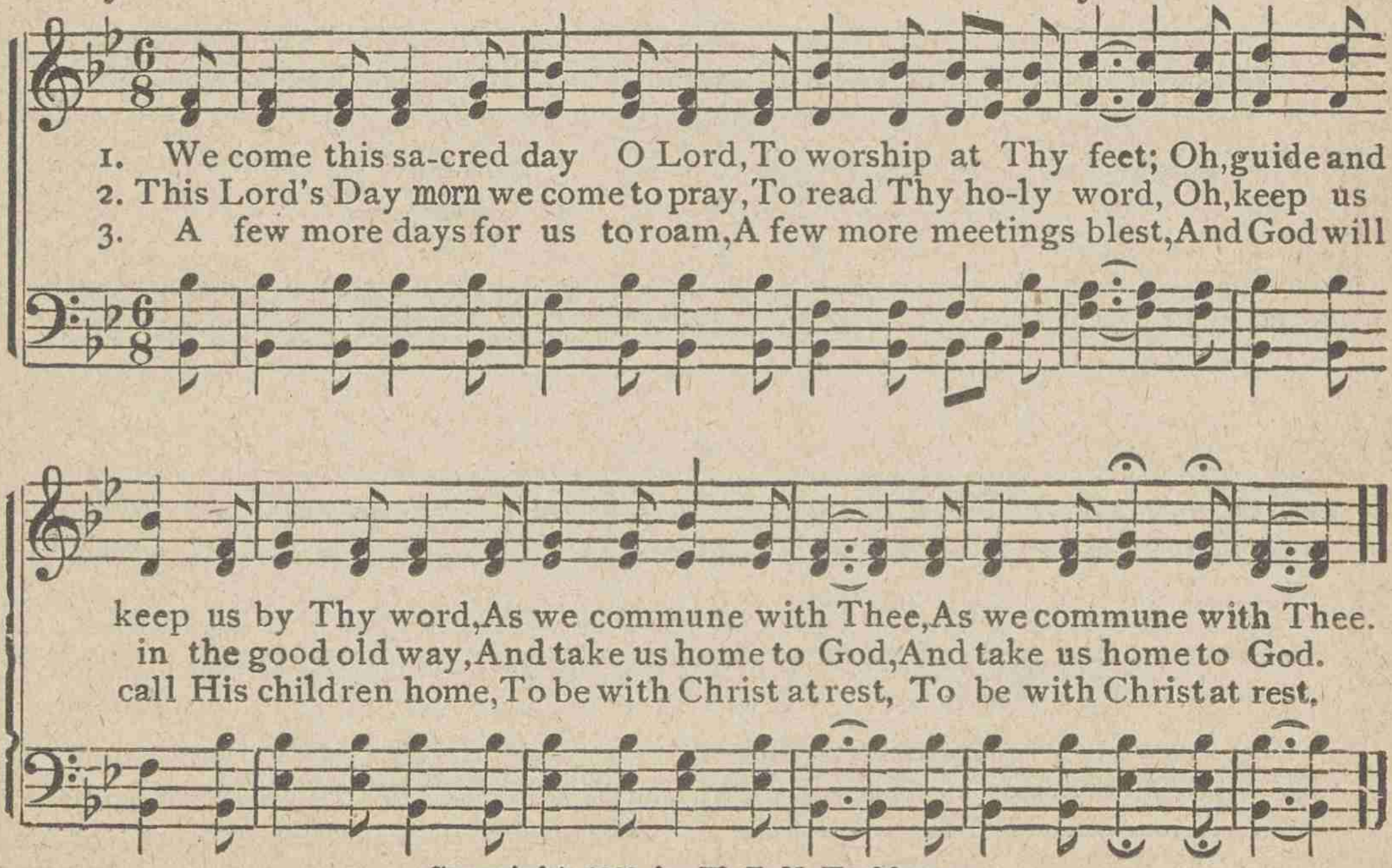
"Jesus, and Shall it Ever be!" Concluded.

SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET.



119. Communion.

J. V. C. J. V. COOMBS.



Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

120. Tho' Faint, Yet Pursuing.

JOHN N. DARBY. THOS. KOSCHAT. Arr.

1. Tho' faint, yet pur - su - ing, we go on our way; The Lord is our
2. He rais - eth the fall - en, He cheereth the faint; The weak and op -
3. And to His green pastures our footsteps He leads; His flock in the
4. Tho' clouds may surround us, our God is our light; Tho' storms rage a -

Lead - er, His word is our stay; Tho' suffering and sor - row and
press - ed, He'll hear their com - plaint; The way may be wea - ry, and
des - ert how kind-ly He feeds! The lambs in His bos - om He
round us, our God is our might; So faint, yet pur-su - ing, still

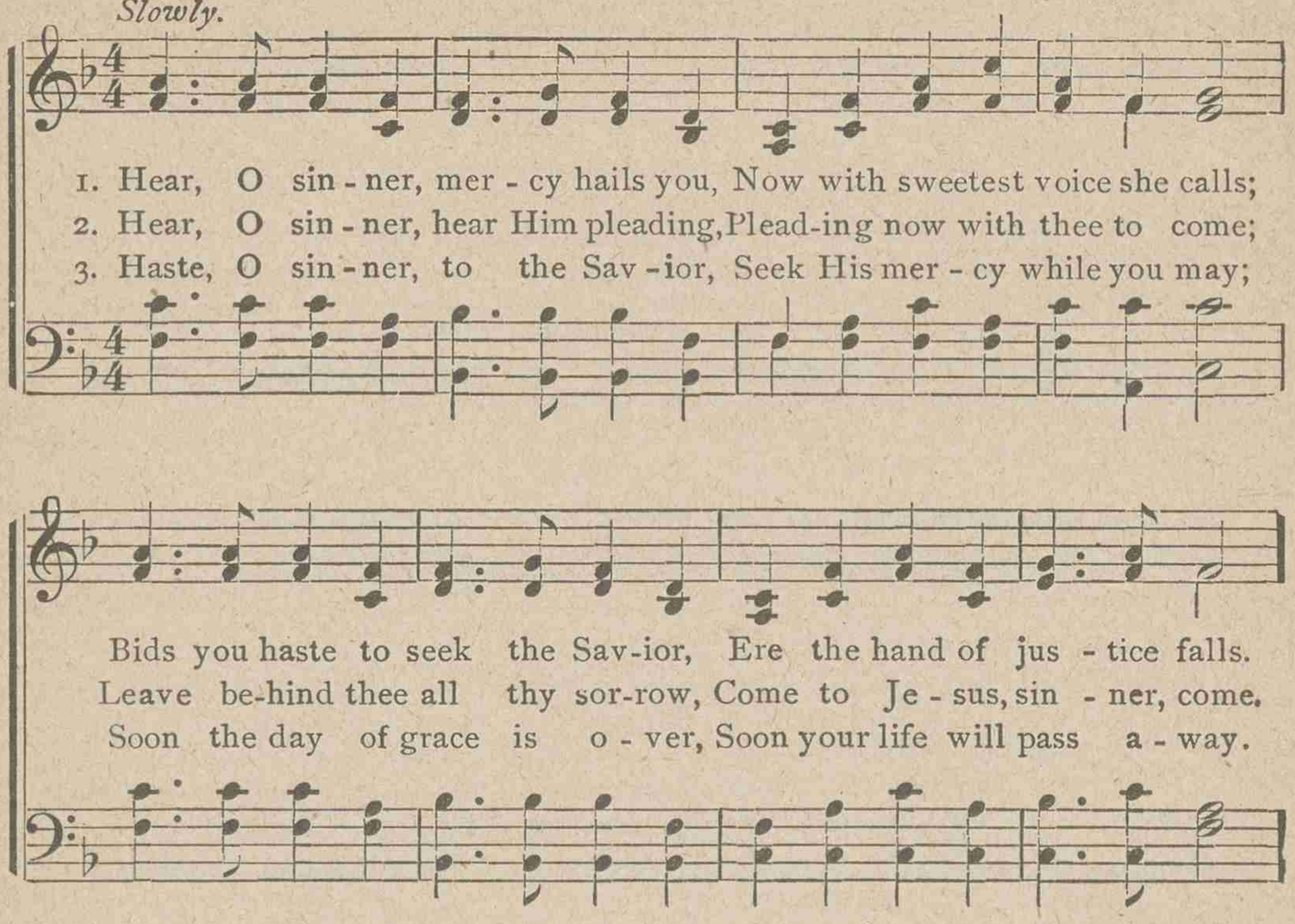
tri - al be near, The Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we
thorn - y the road, But how can we fal - ter?—our help is in
ten-der - ly bears, And brings back the wanderers all safe from the
on-ward we come; The Lord is our Lead - er, and heaven is our

fear? The Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we fear?
God! But how can we fal - ter?— our help is in God!
snares, And brings back the wanderers all safe from the snares.
home! The Lord is our Lead - er, and heaven is our home!

121. The Last Call.

Words arranged. D. B. TOWNER.

Slowly.



Copyright, 1883, by D. B. Towner.

122. Golden Sunbeams.

THEO. D. C. MILLER, M. D. ALBERT H. GROVE.

Con spirito.

1. We may gath - er gold-en sun-beams As they fall a-round our way,
2. If we lose the precious sun-shine In these hours of life so lone,
3. We must keep life's gar-den blooming With no thorn to mar its worth,
4. There is toil in ev - 'ry sta - tion We are called on earth to fill;
5. All our deeds will live for - ev - er, Should our hearts be false or true;

We may pluck the fair - est blossoms, Ere their fragrant sweets de - cay;
We shall miss the fad - ing blossom When the summer days have flown;
While we hear the low, soft mu-sic Of our dear ones here on earth—
Would we reap a fruit - ful har-vest? We must work with mind and will;
They will make or mar our pleasure At the last great life re - view.
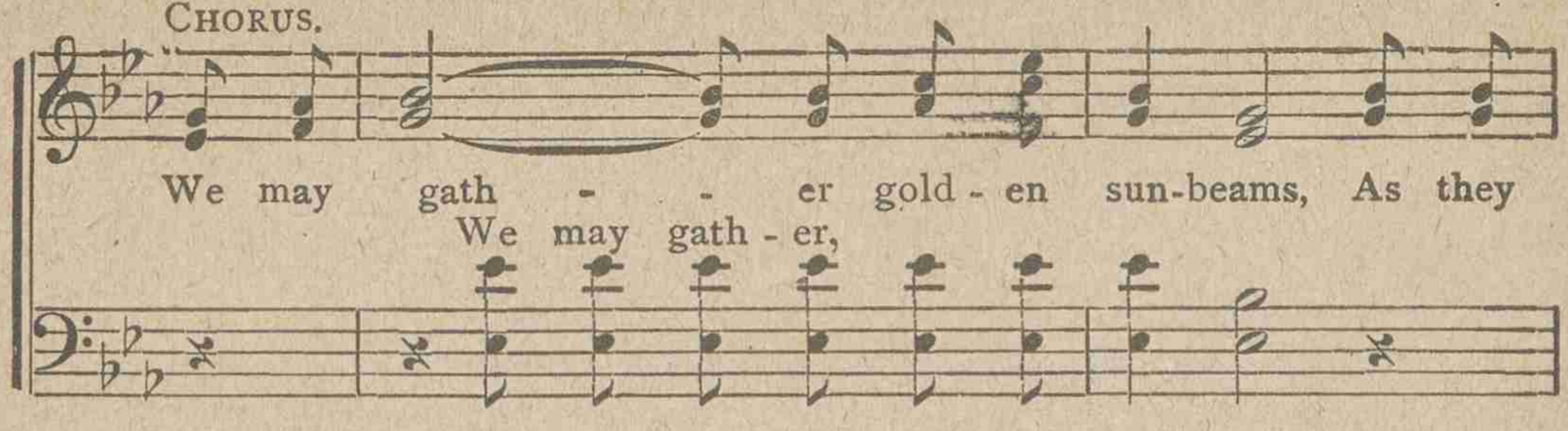
We may reap the choic - est har-vest, If we sow the seed with care,
And the birds that sing so sweet-ly—We shall prize a - las! too late,
Till we glean in fields of pleasure, Where the soil doth fer - tile lie;
And in all these hours of wait-ing It will be our wis - est plan
While the pass-ing hours re-mind us That the har-vest time is nigh,
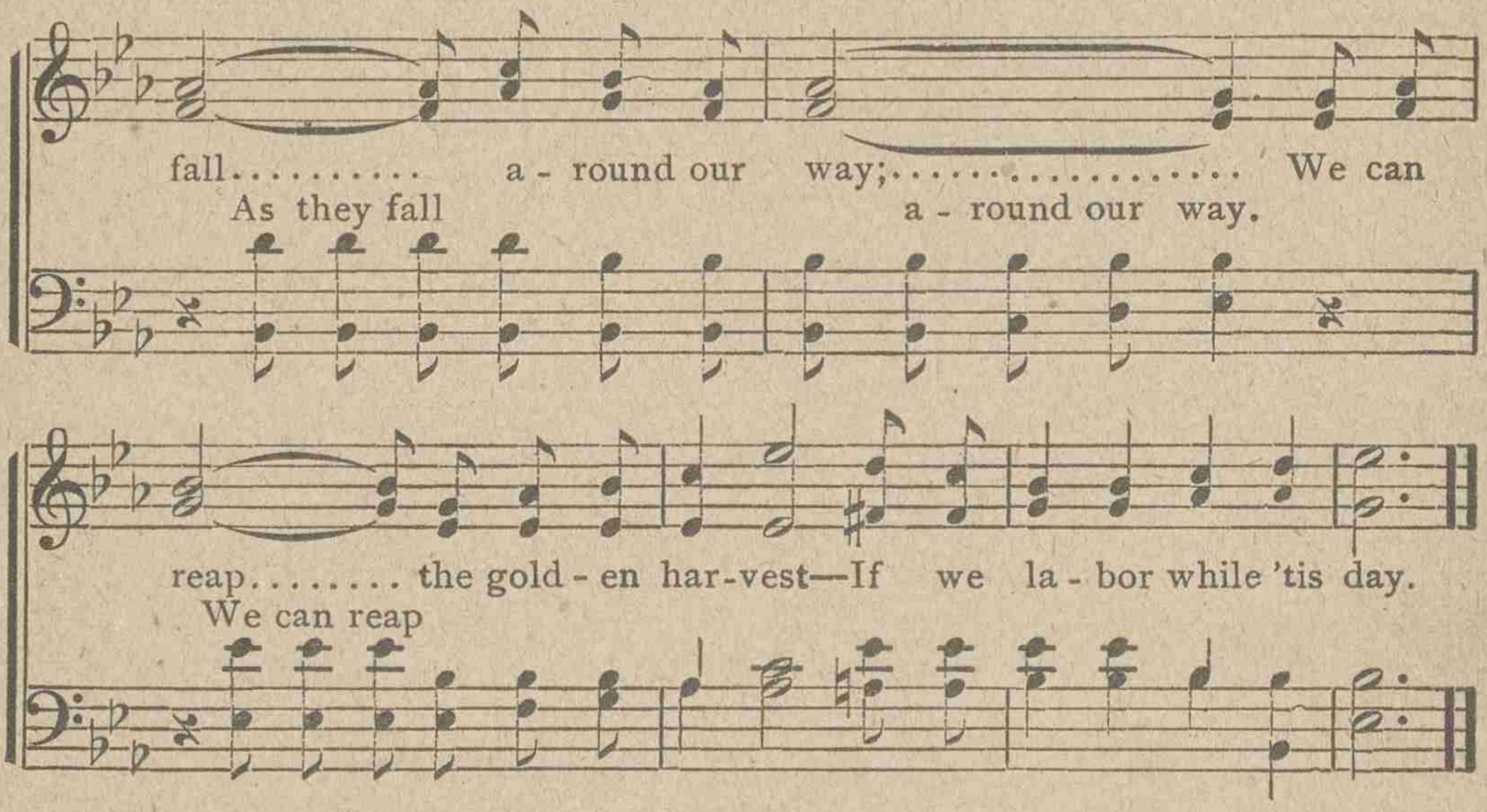
Cast - ing out the thorns and thistles From the fruit-ful vine-yard fair.
They have gone like fra-grant beau-ty, While in i - dle dreams we wait.
As we scat - ter seeds of kind-ness For the long, sweet by - and - by.
To be found a-mong the gleaners, Do - ing all the good we can.
We should sow the seed of goodness, For the reap-ing by - and - by.

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman

Golden Sunbeams. Concluded.

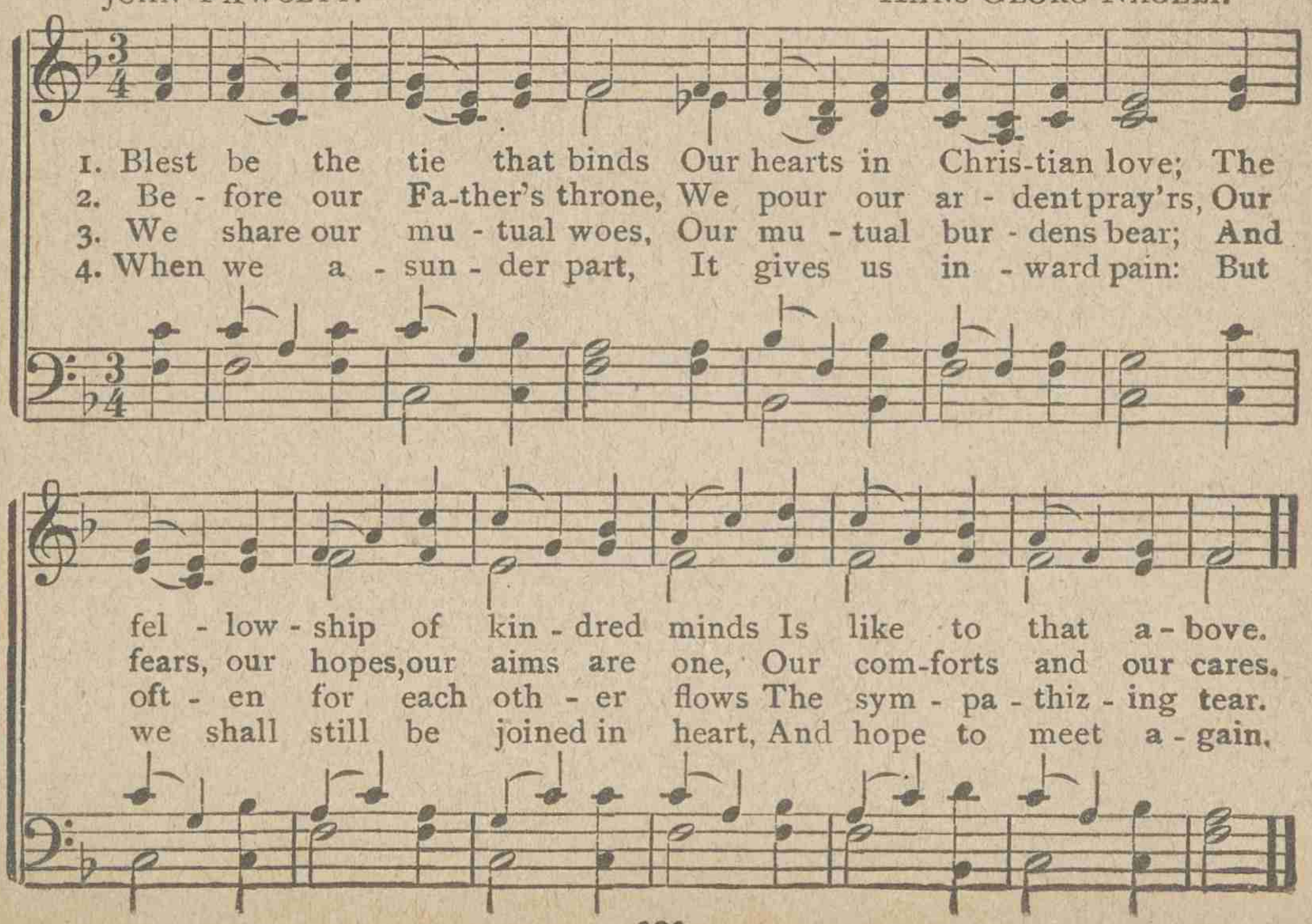
CHORUS.





123. Blest be the Tie That Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT. HANS GEORG NAGELI.



124. Hail, Columbia.

Maestoso.

1. Hail! Col - um - bia, hap - py land, Hail! ye heroes, heav'n-born band,
2. Sons of pa - triot sons of yore, Preserve your rights, de-fend your shore,
3. Sound a - loud the trump of fame, Let our Wash-ing-ton's lov'd name
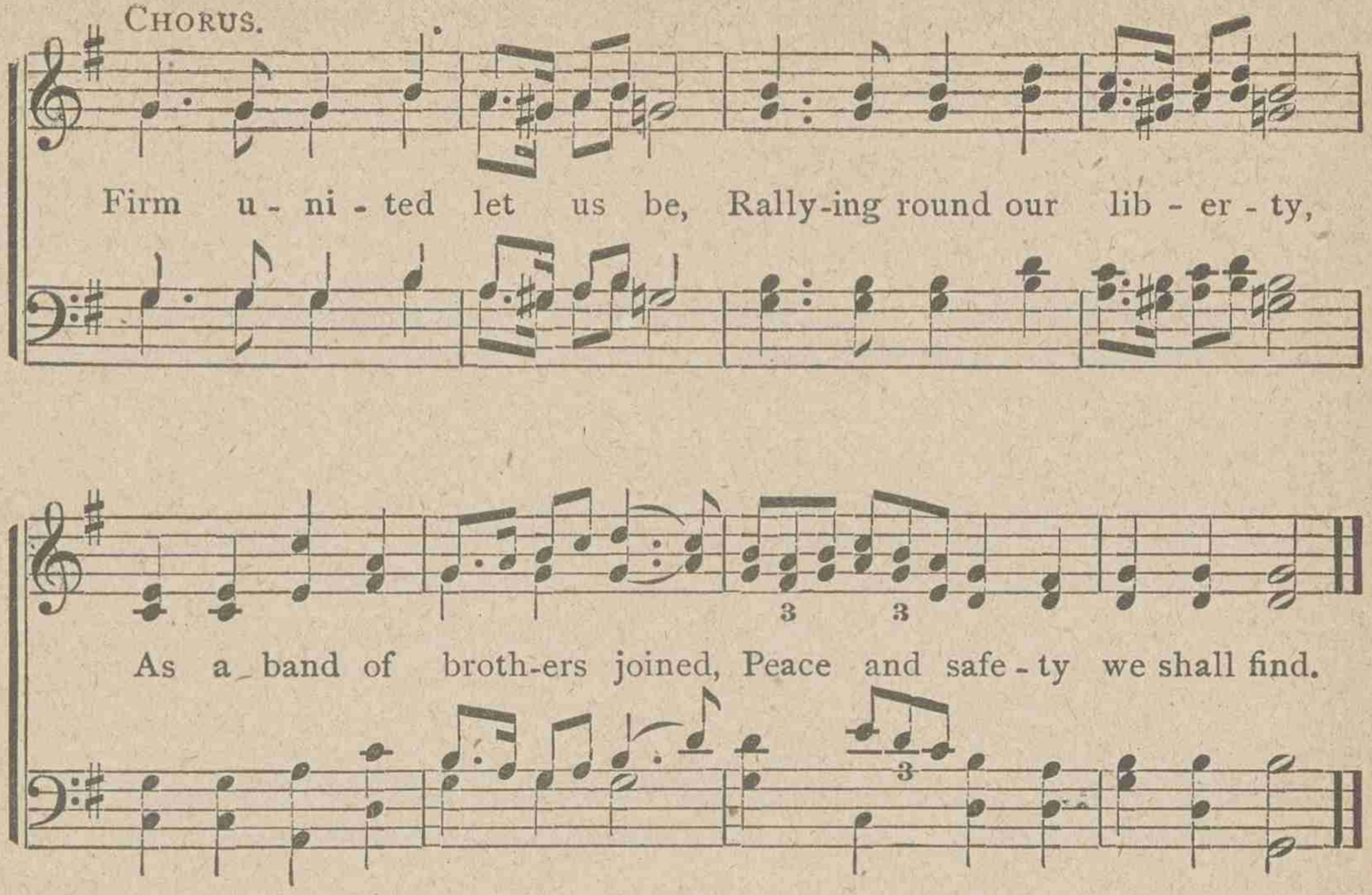
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause, Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
Let no rude foe with im - pious hand, Let no rude foe with im-pious hand,
Ring thro' the world with loud ap-plause, Ring thro' the world with loud applause,

And when the storm of war was gone, En - joyed the peace your val - or won.
Invade the shrine where sacred lies, Of toil and blood the well-earn'd prize.
Let ev - 'ry clime to free-dom dear, List - en with a joy - ful ear.

Let In - de-pend-ence be our boast, Ev - er mind-ful what it cost,
While offering peace, sin - cere and just, In heaven we place our steadfast trust,
With wonderous skill, with matchless pow'r, He govern'd in the fear - ful hour

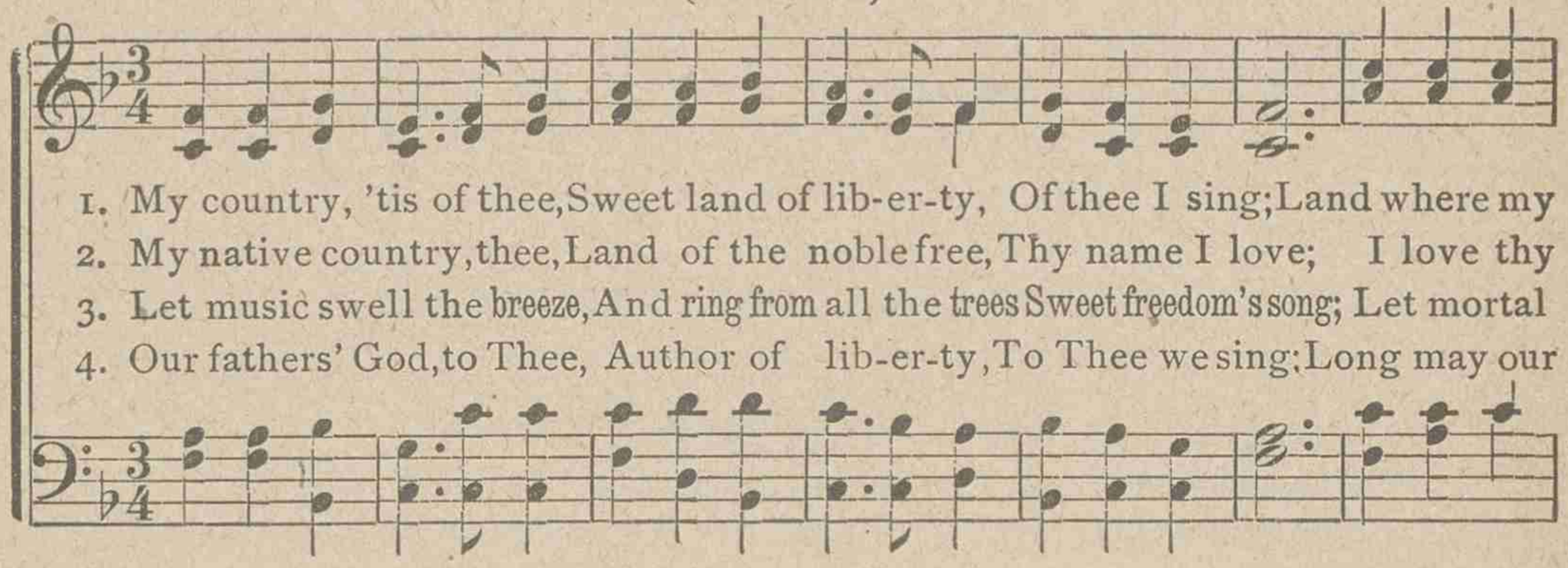
Ev - er grate - ful for the prize, Let its al - tar reach the skies.
That truth and jus - tice will pre-vail, And ev-'ry scheme of dis-cord fail.
Of hor - rid war, and ruled with ease Our hap-py land in time of peace.

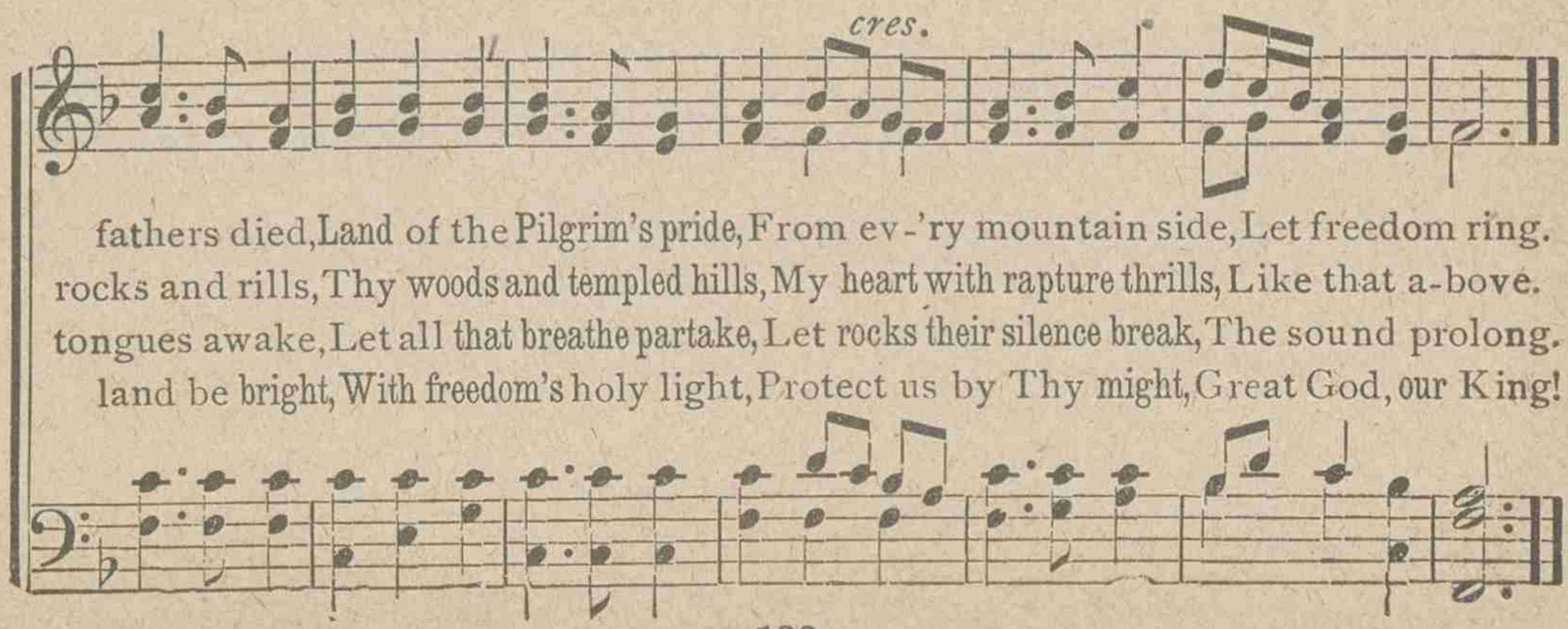
Hail, Columbia. Concluded.



125. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH. (AMERICA.)





126. Red, White and Blue.

1. O Co-lum - bia! the gem of the o - cean, The home of the
2. When war wing'd its wide des - o - la - tion, And threatened the
3. Then sons of Co - lum - bia, come hith-er, And join in our

brave and the free, The shrine of each patriot's de - vo-tion,
land to de - form, The ark then of freedom's foun-da-tion,
nation's sweet hymn; May the wreaths they have won never wither,

A world of-fers homage to thee. Thy mandates make
Co - lum-bia, rode safe thro' the storm; With her gar - lands of
Nor the stars of their glo - ry grow dim! May the serv - ice, u -

he-roes as-sem-ble, When lib - er-ty's form stands in view,
victory around her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
ni - ted, ne'er sever, But they to their col-ors prove true!

Thy ban-ners make tyr - an - ny trem-ble, When borne by the
With her flag proud-ly wav-ing be-fore her, The boast of the
The Ar - my and Na - vy for - ev - er, Three cheers for the

Red, White and Blue. Concluded.

CHORUS.

red, white and blue.
red, white and blue.
red, white and blue.

When borne by the red, white and blue,
The boast of the red, white and blue,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue,

When borne by the red, white and blue,
The boast of the red, white and blue,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue,

Thy ban - ners make
With her flag proud-ly
The Ar' - my and

try-an - ny trem-ble,
waving be - fore her,
Na-vy for - ev - er,

When borne by the red, white and blue.
The boast of the red, white and blue.
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

127. Old Hundred.—Doxology.
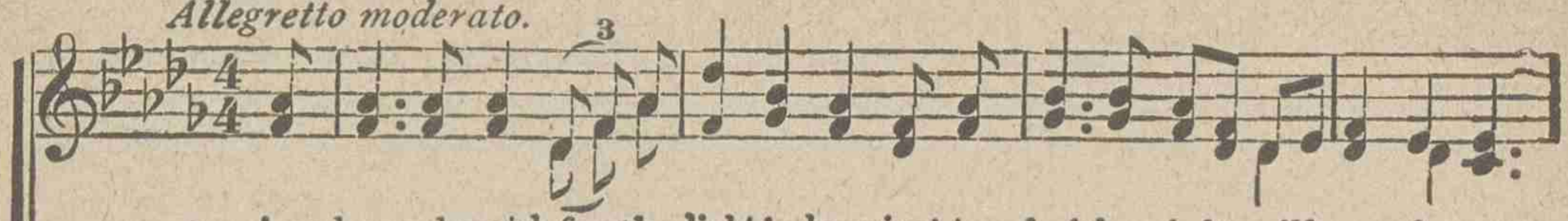
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.
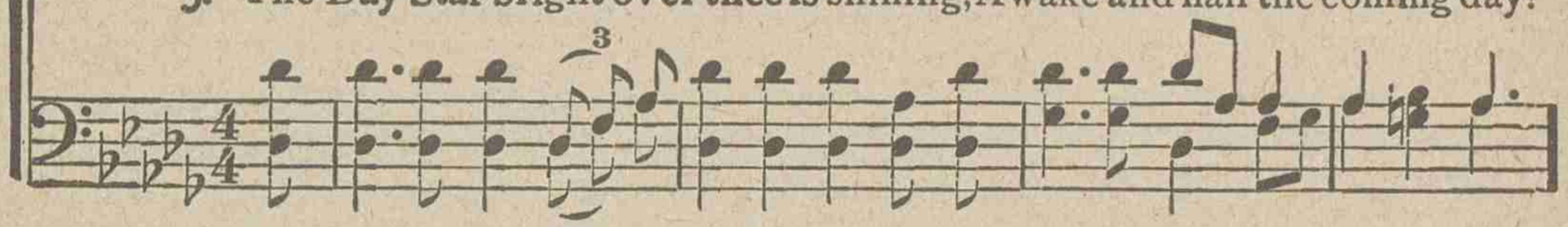
128. Awake and Watch!

LUCY D. HARRINGTON. ALBERT H. GROVE.

Allegretto moderato.
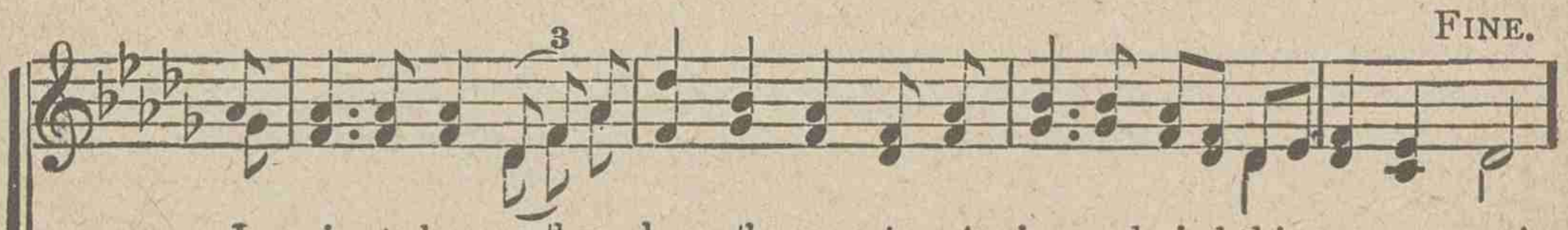


1. Awake and watch for the light is dawning! Awake! the night will soon be gone;
2. There waits for thee such a heav'nly greeting, Then, haste, thy Master's call obey,
3. The Day Star bright over thee is shining, Awake and hail the coming day!
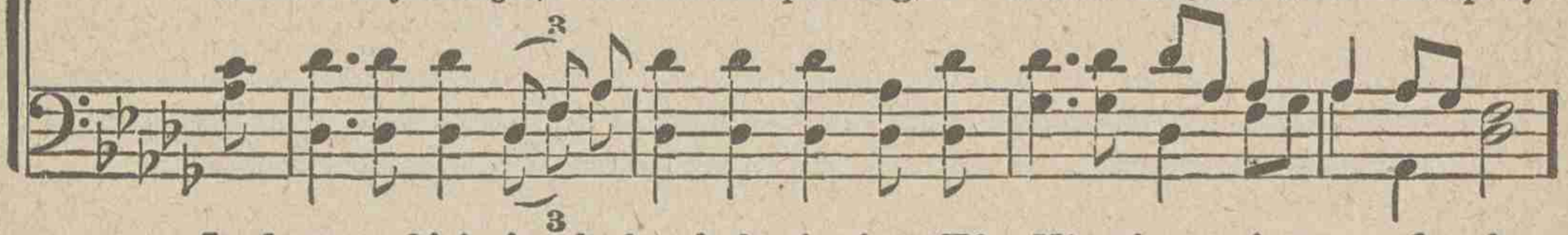


D. C.—*King! the King! how the call comes ringing, O church of Christ! O Zion free!*

FINE.

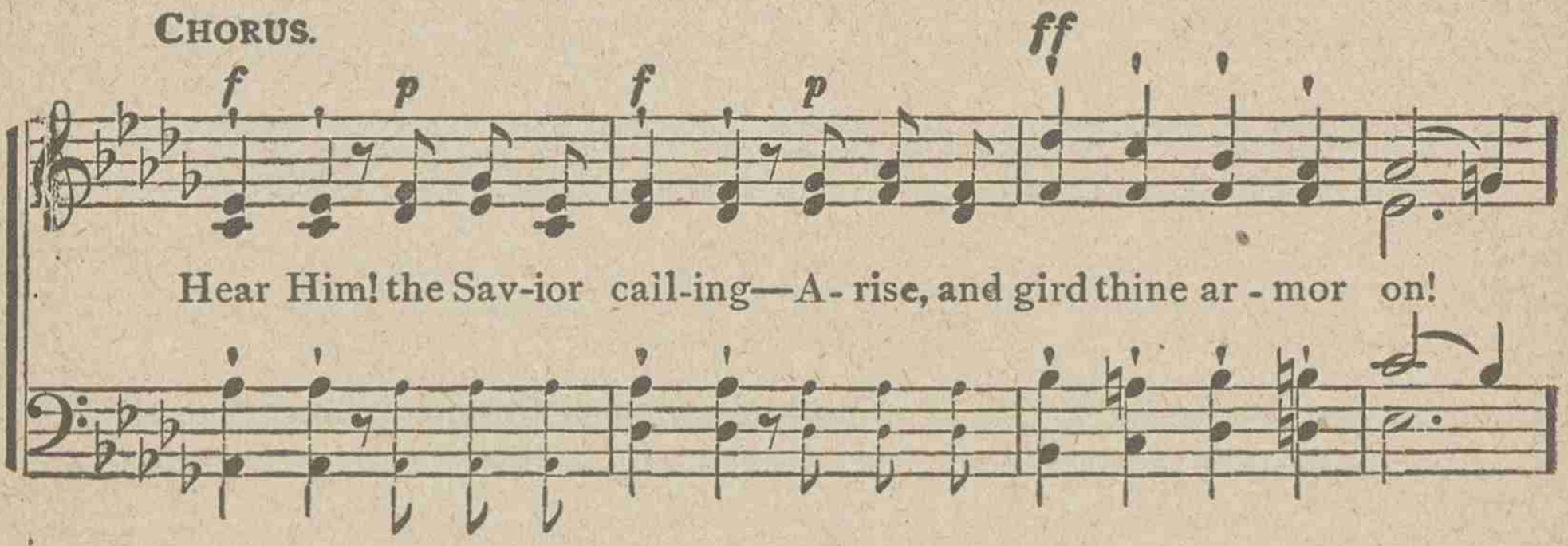


In orient sky, see, there gleams the morning, A-rise, and gird thine armor on!
Ah! soon shall end thy dark night of weeping, Thy God shall wipe thy tears away.
Renew thy strength, ever cease re-pin-ing, A-wake! a-rise, and watch and pray.
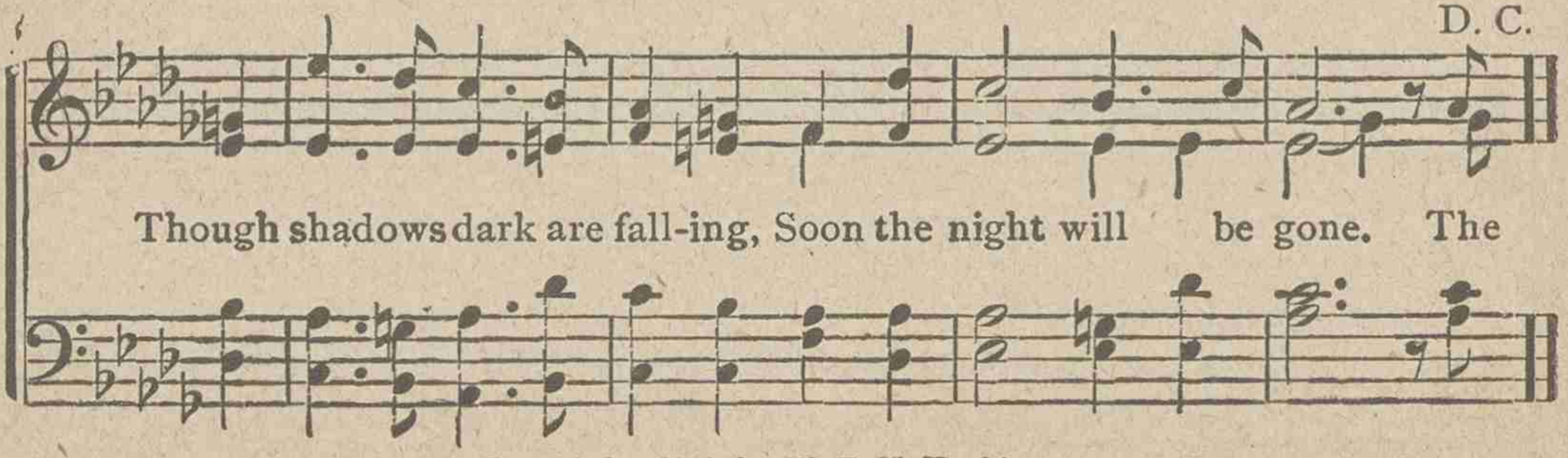


Look up, and join in the heav'nly singing; Thy King is com-ing soon for thee.

CHORUS.



Hear Him! the Sav-ior call-ing—A-rise, and gird thine ar-mor on!

D. C.



Though shadows dark are fall-ing, Soon the night will be gone. The

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

129. God be With You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His councils guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se-cure - ly
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per-ils thick con -
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float - ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you,
found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
o'er you, Smite death's threat - 'ning wave be - fore you,

CHORUS.

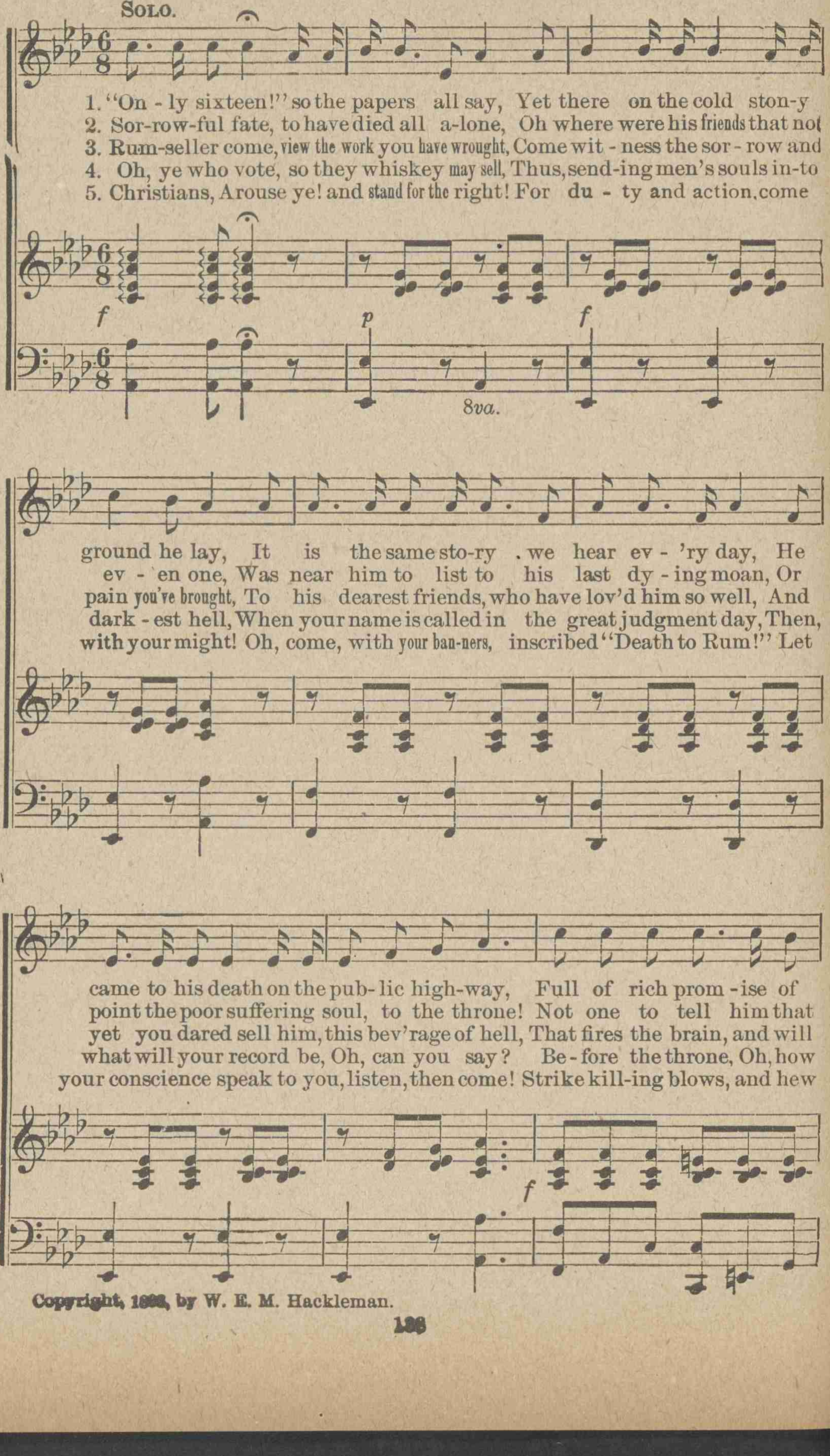
God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, till we
Till we meet, till we

meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet,
meet a - gain, Till we meet, Till we meet,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet a - gain,
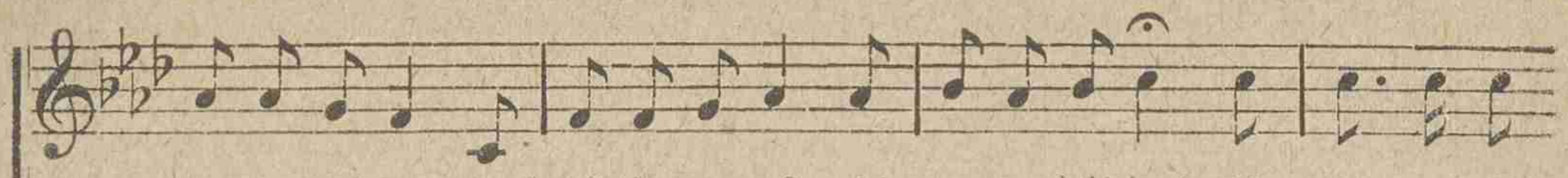
130. "Only Sixteen!"

Words and Music by W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.
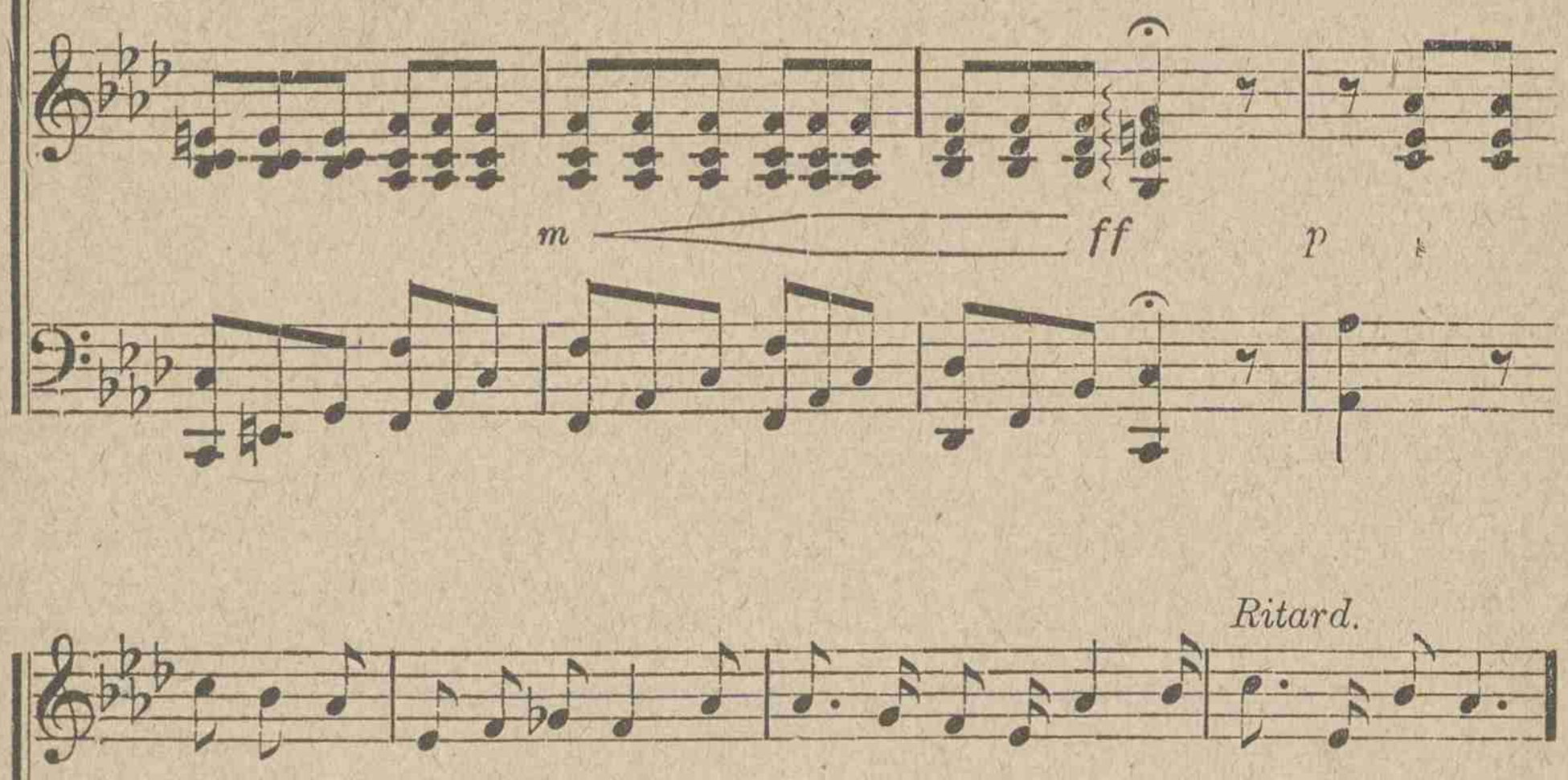


Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.
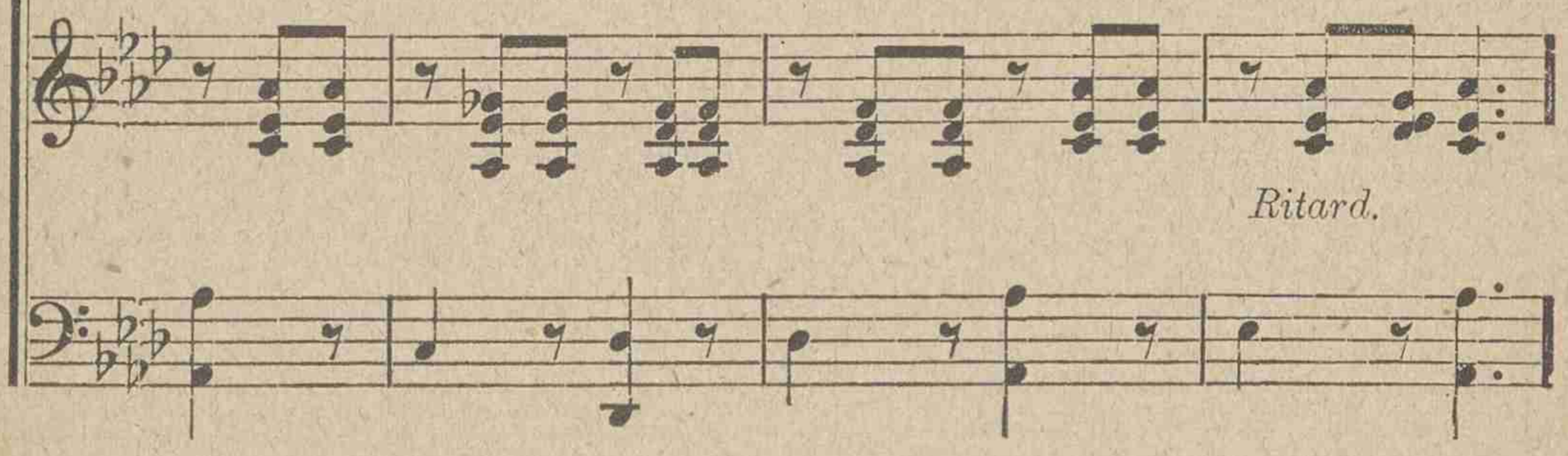
"Only Sixteen!"—Concluded.



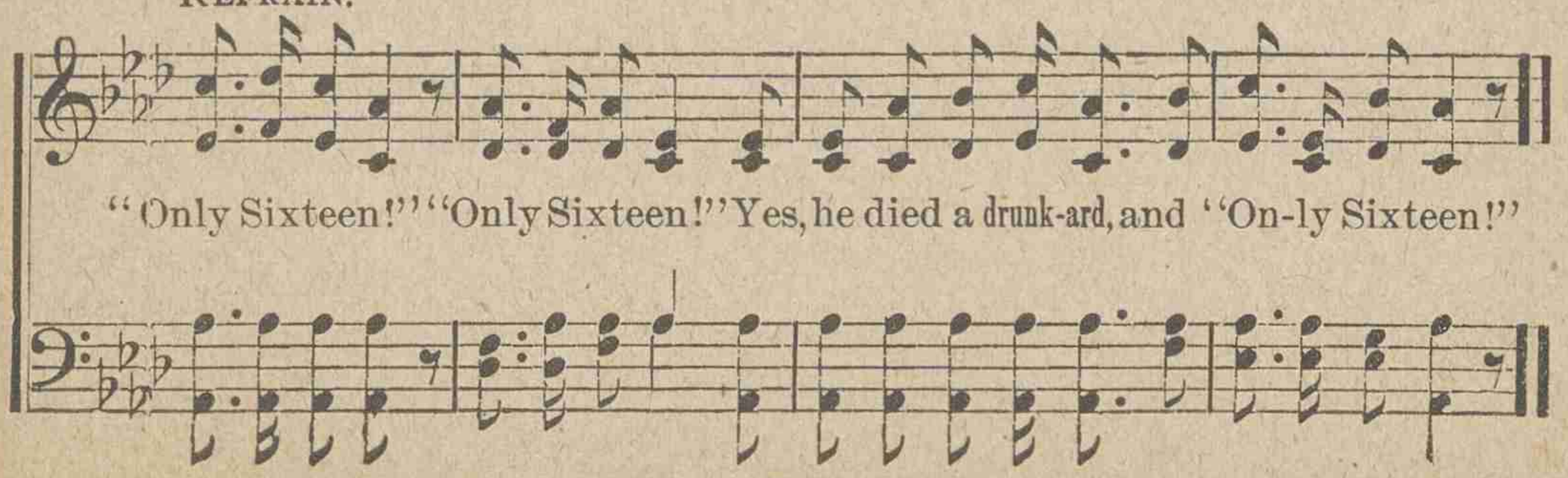
talents and joy, And yet the rum-fiend has conquered this boy! Oh, sure-ly the
God's only Son, Had said, "Whosoever will, let him come," We hast- en to
reason dethrone, Then left him to die, out there all a-lone, Oh, how would it
can you dare stand! With great blood-stains on your up lifted hand! That hand with its
close to the line, A fel- on- y, make it, ev - en to sign, Pe - ti - tion, or



angels wept o'er such a scene, For he died a drunkard, and "On - ly Six-teen!"
draw a veil o'er the sad scene, With his God we leave him, and "Only Sixteen!"
be, if such death came be-tween, Your dear boy and you, and he "On-ly Six-teen!"
ballot, that will come be-tween, Your soul, and this boy dead, and "Only Sixteen!"
license, you'd do it I ween, If he were your boy, and he "On-ly Sixteen!"
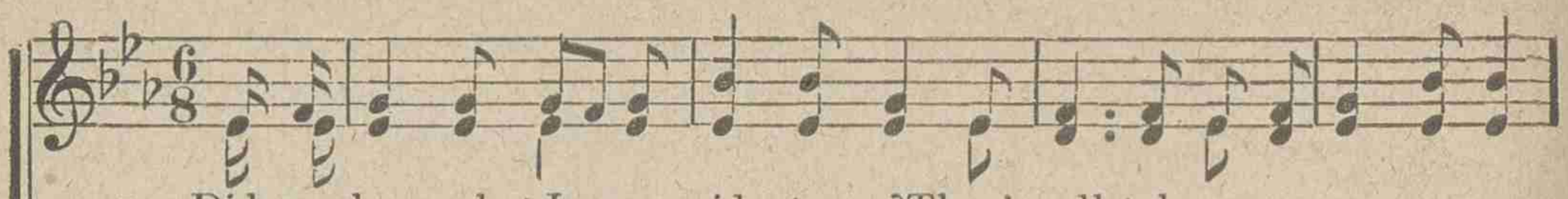


REFRAIN.
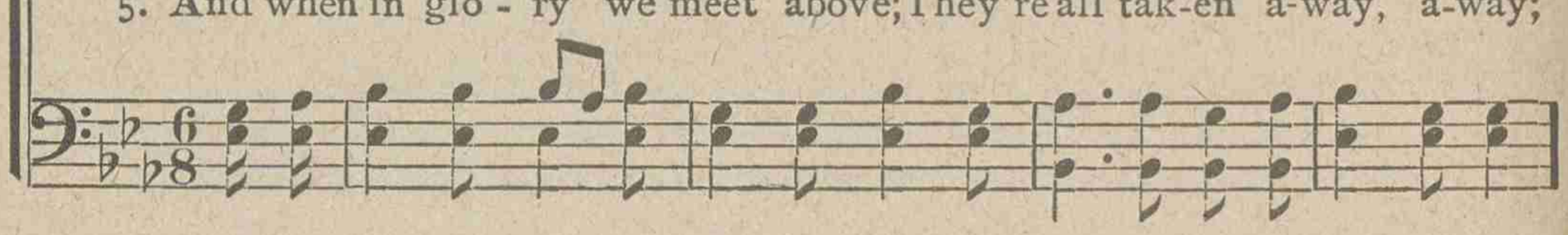


"Only Sixteen!" "Only Sixteen!" Yes, he died a drunk-ard, and "On-ly Sixteen!"
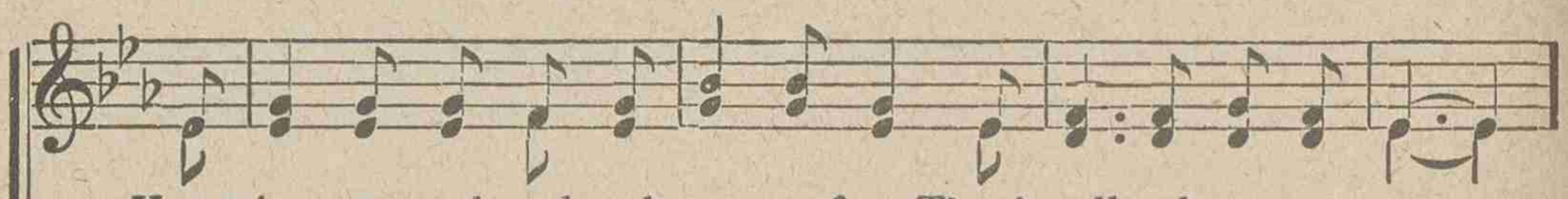
131. All Taken Away.

R. KELSO CARTER. A. A.
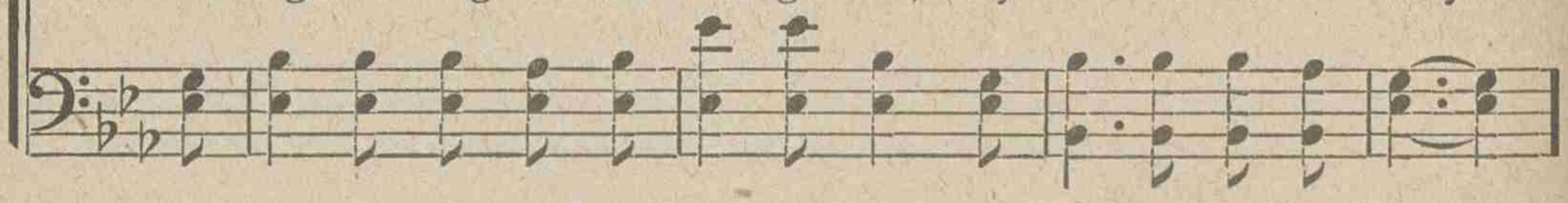


1. Did you hear what Je-sus said to me? They're all tak-en a-way, a-way;
2. Oh, this wondrous grace so free and full; They're all tak-en a-way, a-way;
3. Now the cleansing streams of mercy flow; They're all tak-en a-way, a-way;
4. So I praise the Lord for sins forgiv'n, They're all tak-en a-way, a-way;
5. And when in glo - ry we meet above; They're all tak-en a-way, a-way;
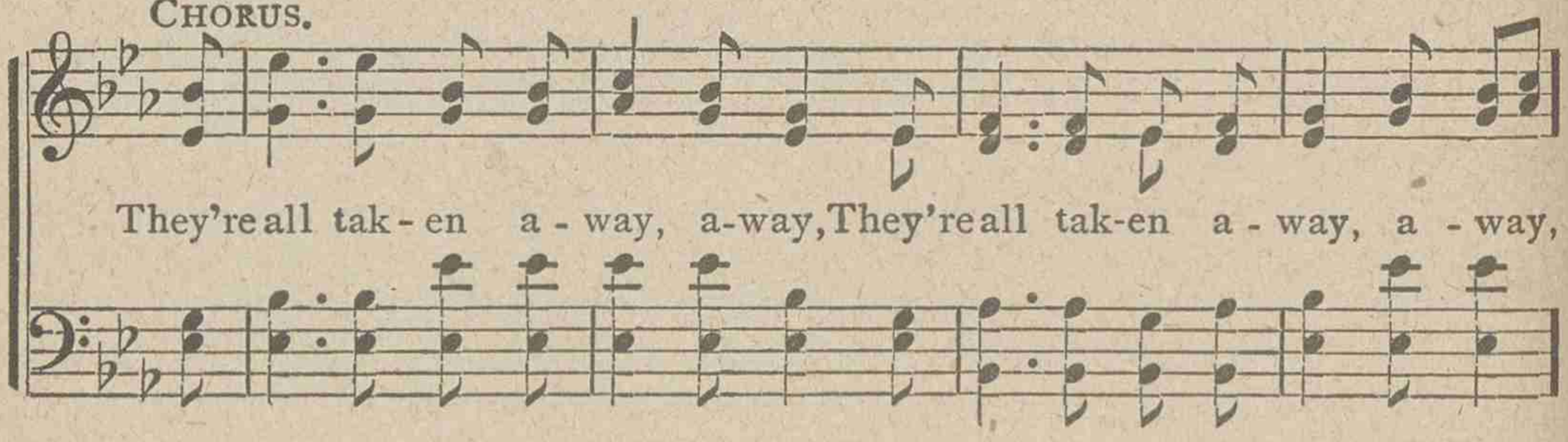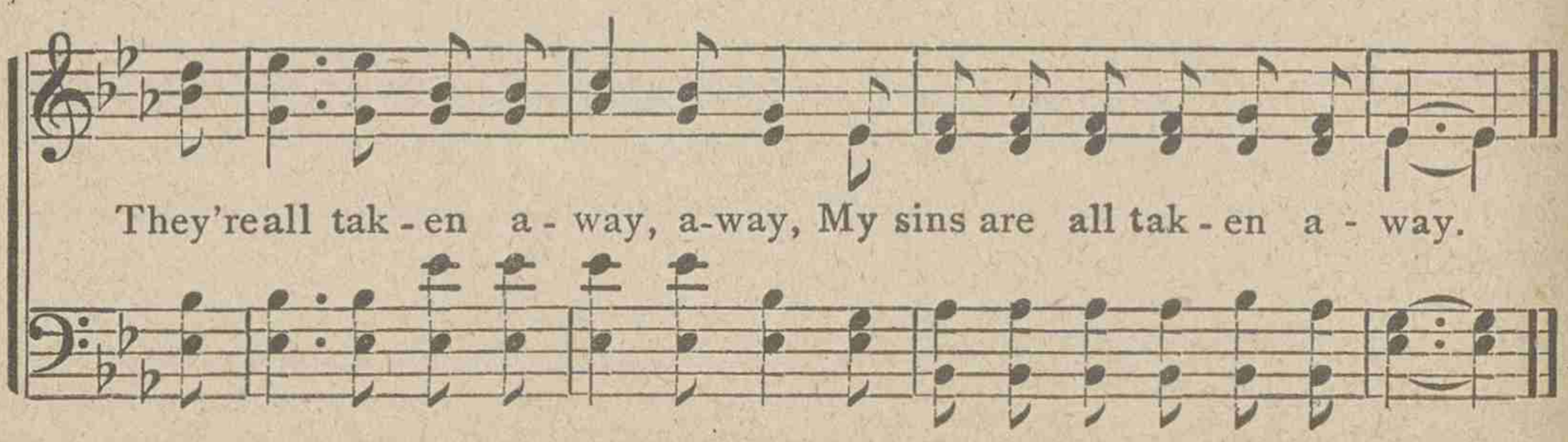




Your sins are pardoned and you are free, They're all tak-en a - way.
Tho' red like crimson they're now as wool; They're all tak-en a - way.
My sins like scar - let are white as snow; They're all tak-en a - way.
While on-ward press-ing my way to heav'n; They're all tak-en a - way.
We'll sing the song of Redeeming Love; They're all tak-en a - way.



CHORUS.



They're all tak - en a - way, a-way, They're all tak-en a - way, a - way,



They're all tak - en a - way, a-way, My sins are all tak - en a - way.

Copyright, 1891, by R. Kelso Carter. Used by permission.

132. The Wonderful Savior of Love.

J. V. C. *To Veda.* J. V. COOMBS.

SOLO or DUET.

1. I read in the Bi - ble a sto - ry, The won-der-ful sto - ry of
2. I sing of His good-ness and mer-cy— His mer - cy so boundless and
3. And when I am cross-ing the riv - er. My Sav - ior will be with me

love, Of Je - sus, my Sav - ior in glo - ry, The
free; I know when I pass through the por - tals, The
there, And then I shall wake in the morn - ing, A -

CHORUS.

won - der - ful Sav - ior a - bove.
face of my Sav - ior I'll see.
wake in that cit - y so fair.

The won-der-ful, won-der-ful,
L. V. The beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful,

won-der-ful Savior, The won-der-ful Sav-ior of love, O, praise Him, and
beau - ti-ful cit - y, The cit - y so bright and so fair, O, Je - sus, my

serve Him, and love Him for-ev-er, The won-der-ful Sav - ior of love.
Sav-ior, I'll love Thee for-ev-er, The won-der-ful Sav - ior of love.

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

133. This Way, Papa!

SOLO AND QUARTETTE.

REV. A. W. CONNER. W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Con espressione.

1. Out in the fogs of transgression and sin, Far from the ha-ven of
2. Fa-ther, the face of your in-no-cent child, Fill-ing your home with de-
3. Oft when we hear not their pleadings on earth, Steal they a-way like a

rest;.... Ma-ny a fa-ther has bat-tled with waves,
light;... Should be a ser-mon you could not re-ject,
dream;.. Then we can hear them from heav-en, *Sweet home,*

Driv-en by storms in his breast. Strug-gling with doubts dis-ap-
Guid-ing you in-to the right. When you are tempted and
Call-ing us o-ver death's stream. Fa-ther whose lov'd one has

Copyright, 1893, by The Thompson Music Co. By per.

point - ments and fears, Drift-ing far - ther and far - ther to
driv - en by sin, In - to a dan - ger - ous
gone from your home, With Je - sus for - ev - er to

Cres.

sea,..... 'Till he hears a call from a
sea,..... Then o - ver and o - ver will
be,..... Will you an - swer the call from a

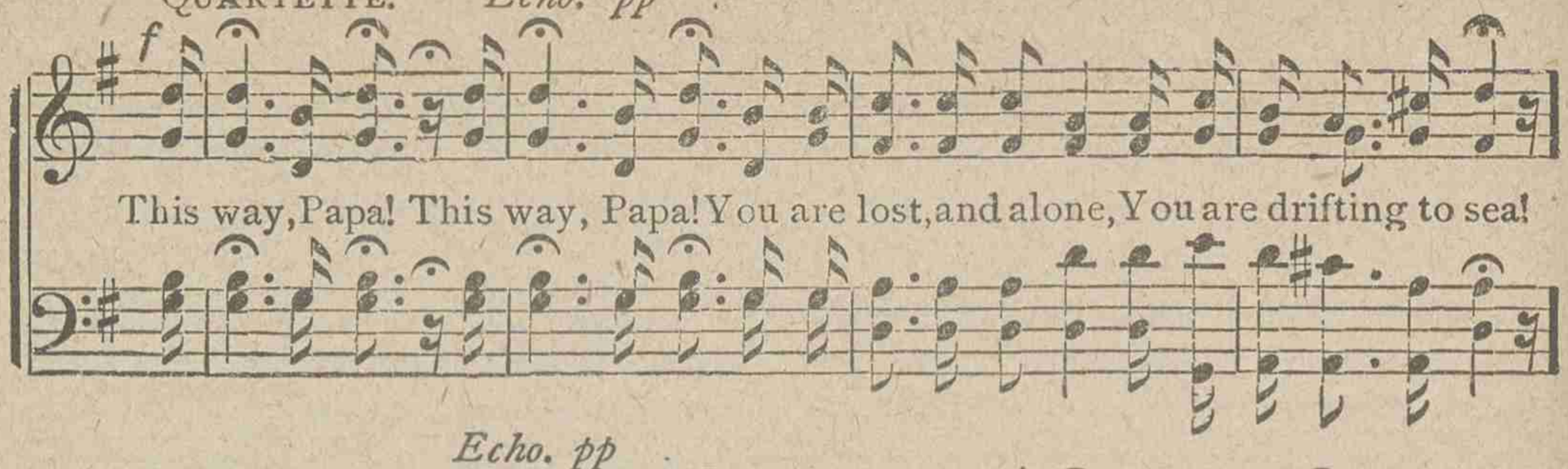
ff

lov'd one at home, This way, Pa - pa, Oh,.... come to me!
come the sweet call, This way, Pa - pa, Oh,.... come to me!
lov'd one in heav'n, This way, Pa - pa, Oh,.... come to me!

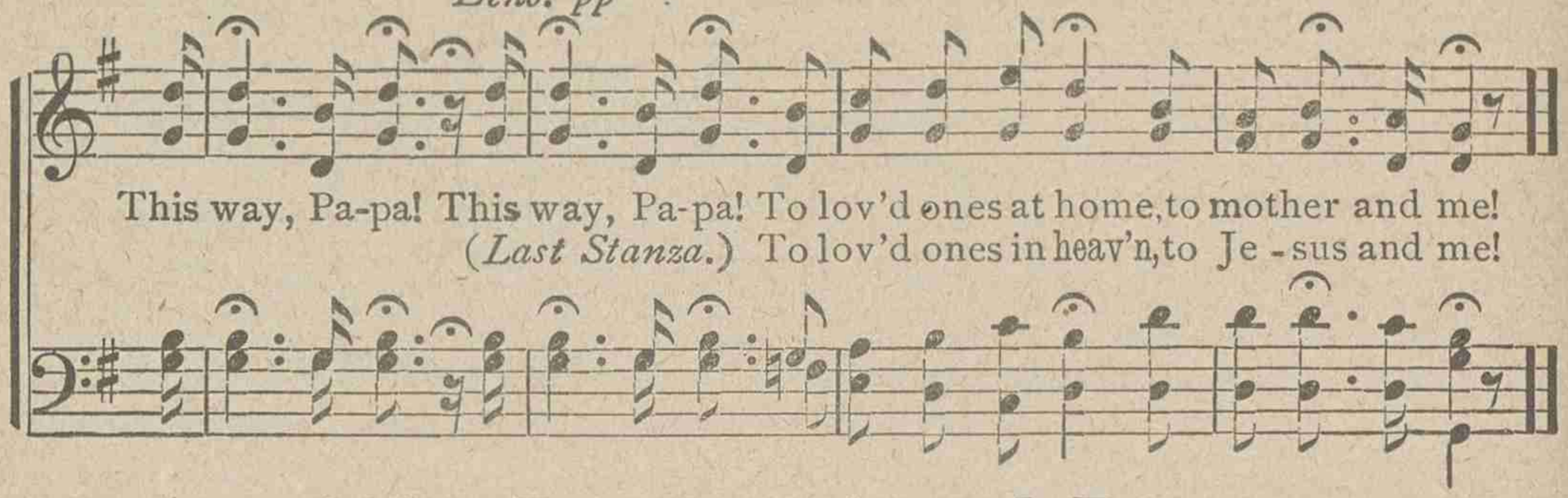
Ritard.

This Way, Papa! Concluded.

QUARTETTE. *Echo. pp*

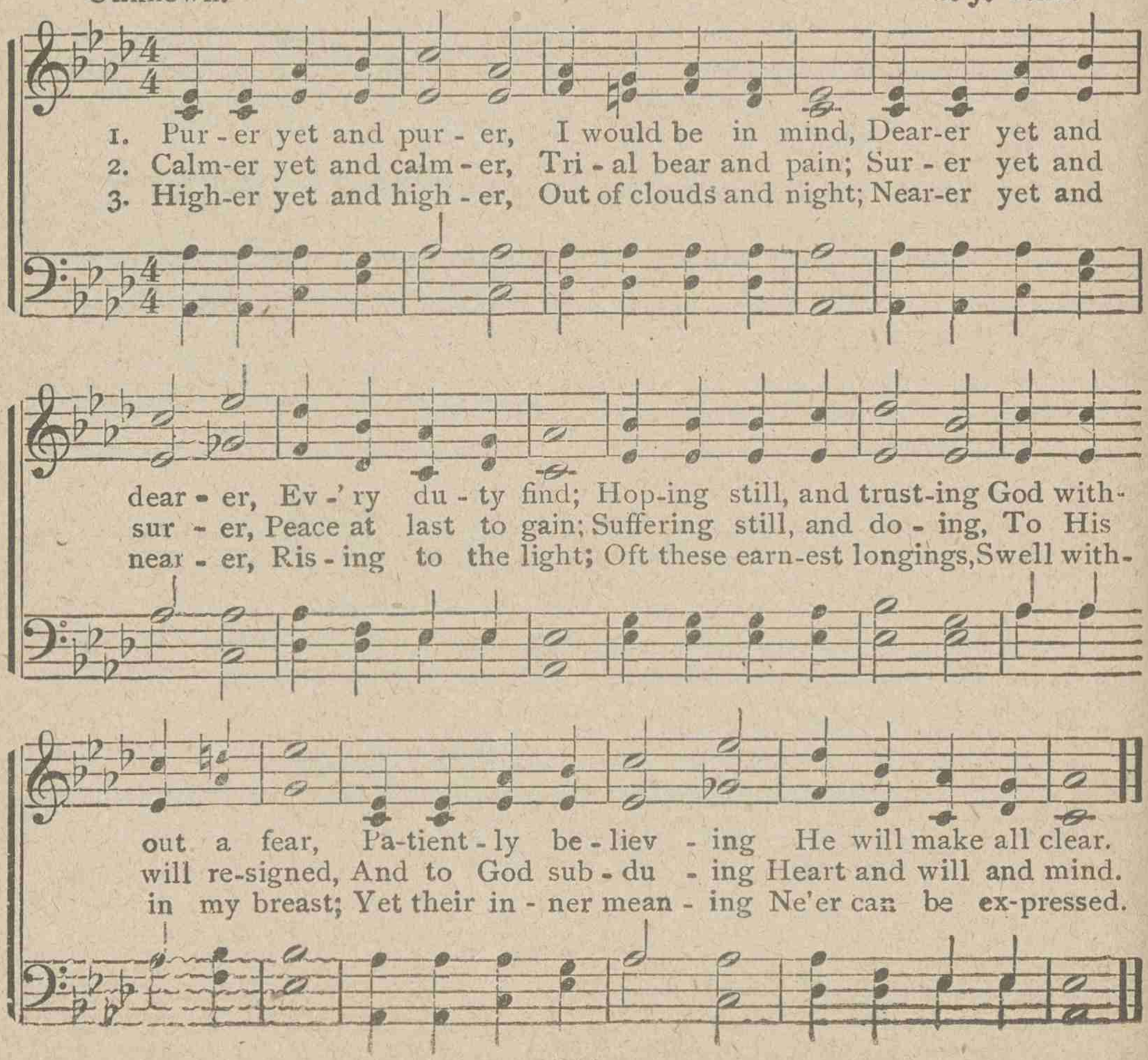


Echo. pp



134. Purer yet and Purer.
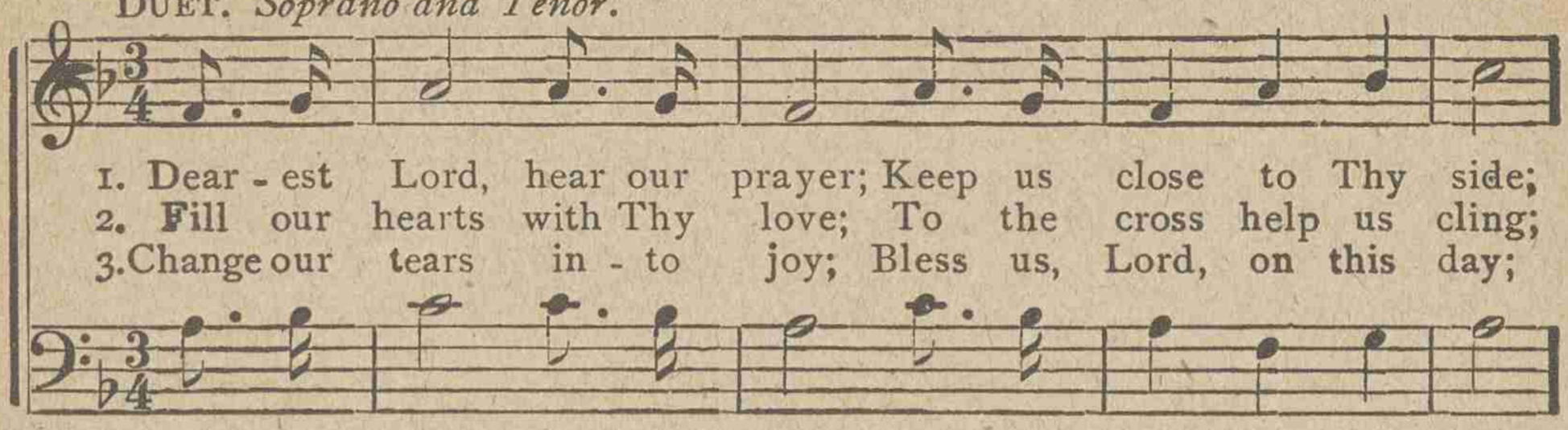
Unknown. S. J. VAIL.

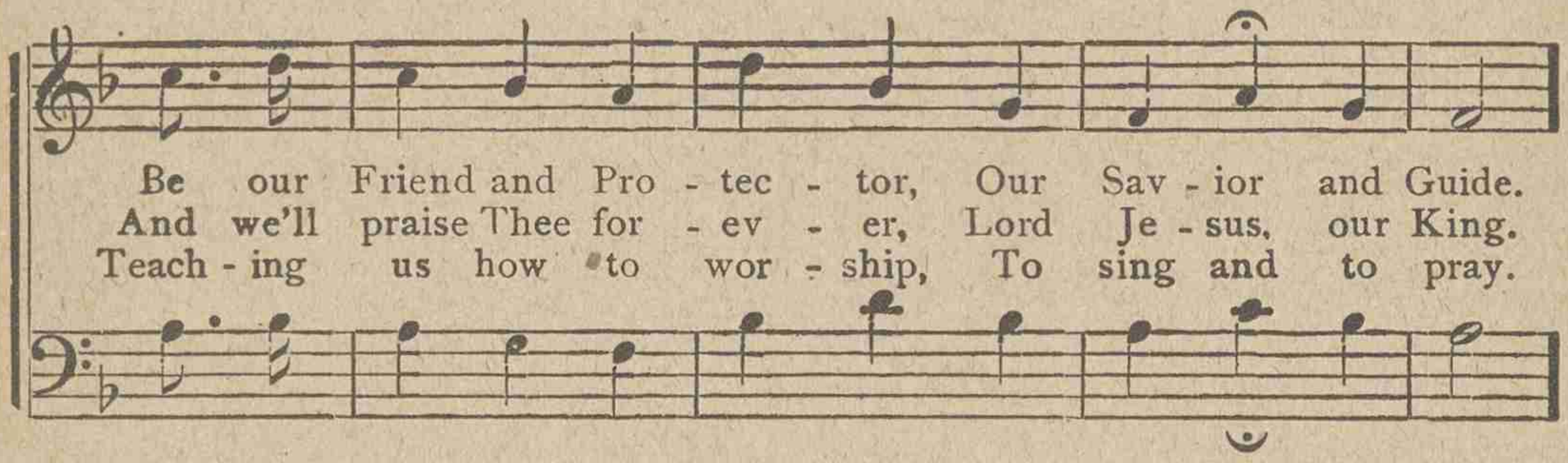


135. Bless the Lord.
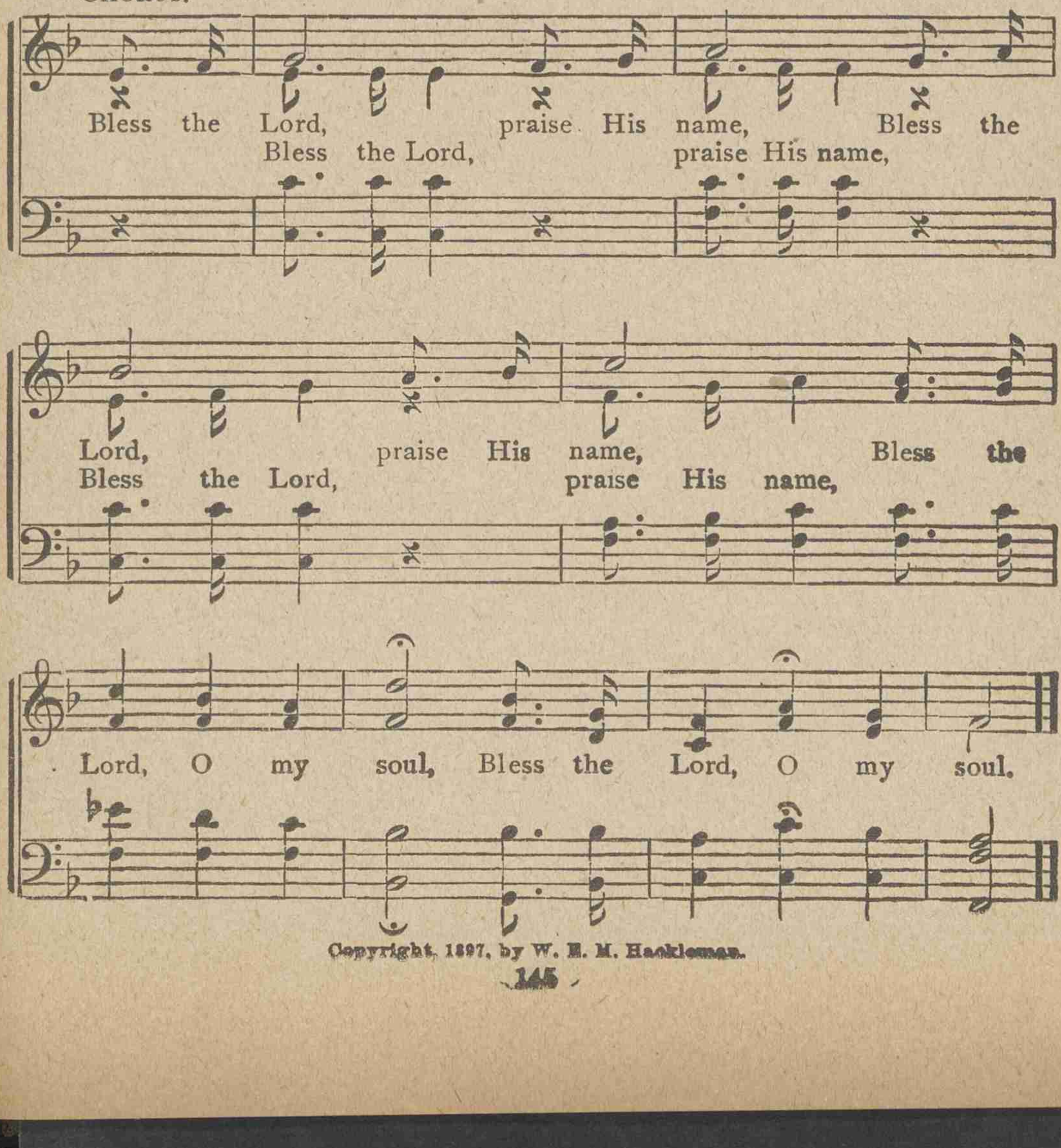
J. V. C. J. V. COOMBS.

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor.*





CHORUS.



Copyright, 1897, by W. M. M. Hackleman.

136. Do Something To-Day.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. You're longing to work for the Master, Yet waiting for something to do;
2. Go res-cue that wandering brother Who sinks 'neath his burden of woe;
3. Go sing happy songs of rejoicing With those who no sorrows have known;
4. O never, my brother, stand waiting, Be will-ing to do what you can;

You fan-cy the fu-ture is hold-ing Some won-der-ful mis-sion for you;
A sin-gle kind action may save him, If love and com-pas-sion you show;
Go weep with the heart-broken mourner, Go comfort the sad and the lone;
The humblest serv-ice is need-ed, To fill out the Father's great plan;

But while you are waiting the moments Are rap-id - ly pass-ing a - way;
Don't shrink from the vilest a-bout you, If you can but lead them from sin;
From pitfalls and snares of the tempter Go res - cue the thoughtless and wild:
Be earning your stars of re-joic-ing While earth-life is passing a - way;

O brother, awake from your dreaming, Do something for Jesus to - day.
For this is the grandest of missions,—Lost souls for the Master to win.
Go win from pale lips a 'God bless you,' Go brighten the life of a child.
Win some one to meet you in glo - ry,—Do something for Jesus to - day.

Do Something To-Day. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Do something, do something, Do something for Je-sus to - day;
Do something, do something,

O broth-er, the moments are passing, Do something for Je-sus to - day.

137. Revive Us Again.

Dr. W. P. MACKAY. English Melody.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace,
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love;

For Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.
Who has shown us our Sav - ior and scat - tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
May each soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

CHORUS.

1 2

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A - men. Revive us a-gain.

138. As We've Sown so Shall We Reap.

SOLO, OR DUET.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. As we've sown so shall we reap, When the har-vest time ap-pears,
2. As we've sown so shall we reap, In the tide of com - ing years,
3. As we've sown so shall we reap, When the fields are read - y white,

Wheth - er it be joy and glad - ness, weal or woe, This the
Reap - ing fruits of sin - ful life, or time well-spent, Then this
And the Mas - ter calls for reap - ers here be - low, Let us

thought for us to keep, As through life we on - ward move,
thought in view still keep, While the hours are go - ing by,
then this thought still keep, When the trum - pet call is heard,
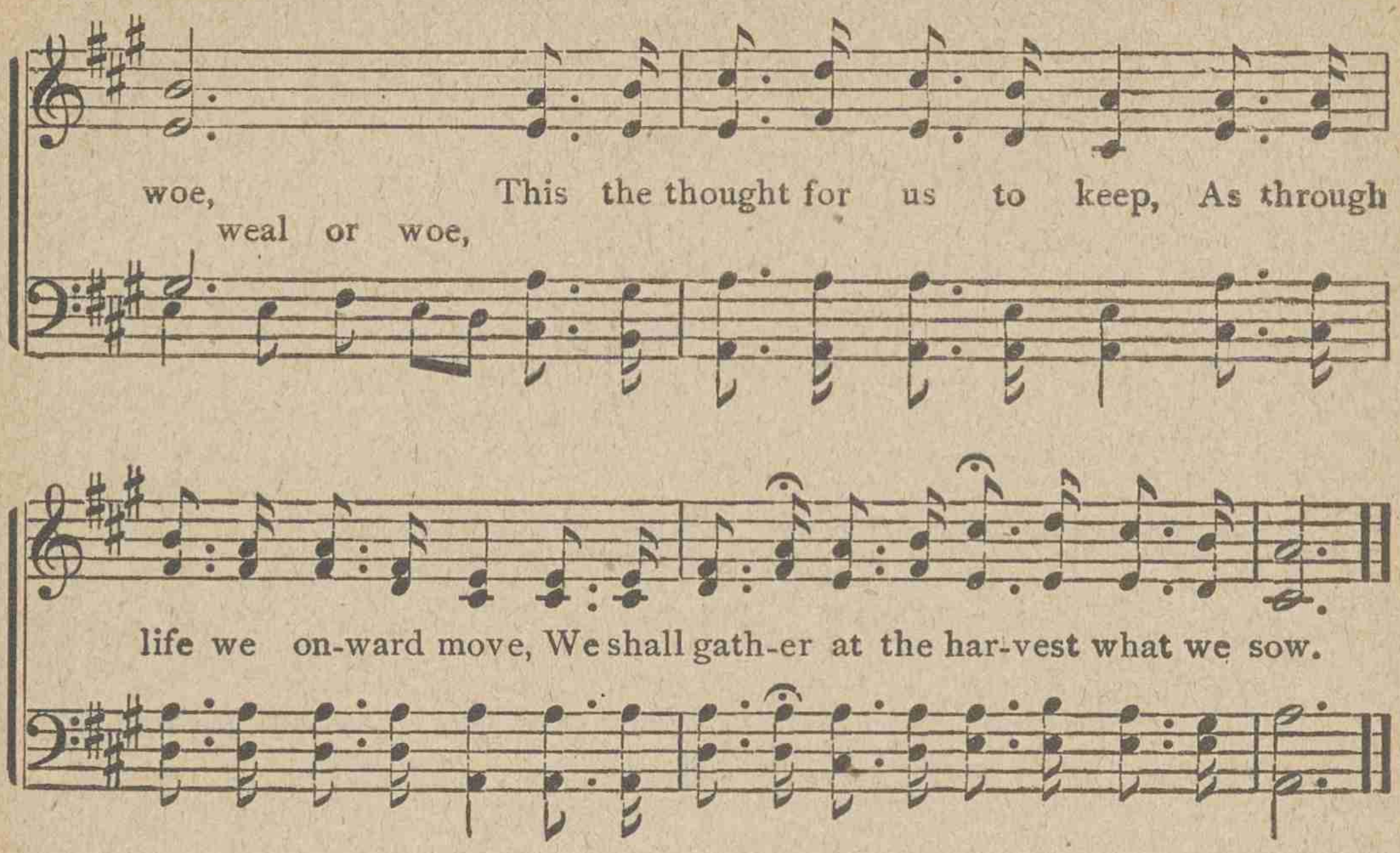
We shall gath - er at the har - vest what we sow.
Shall we sow un - ho - ly strife or sweet con - tent?
Shall we la - dened well, or emp - ty hand - ed go?

CHORUS.

On, on, ev - er to the har - vest, Sow - ing eith - er weal or

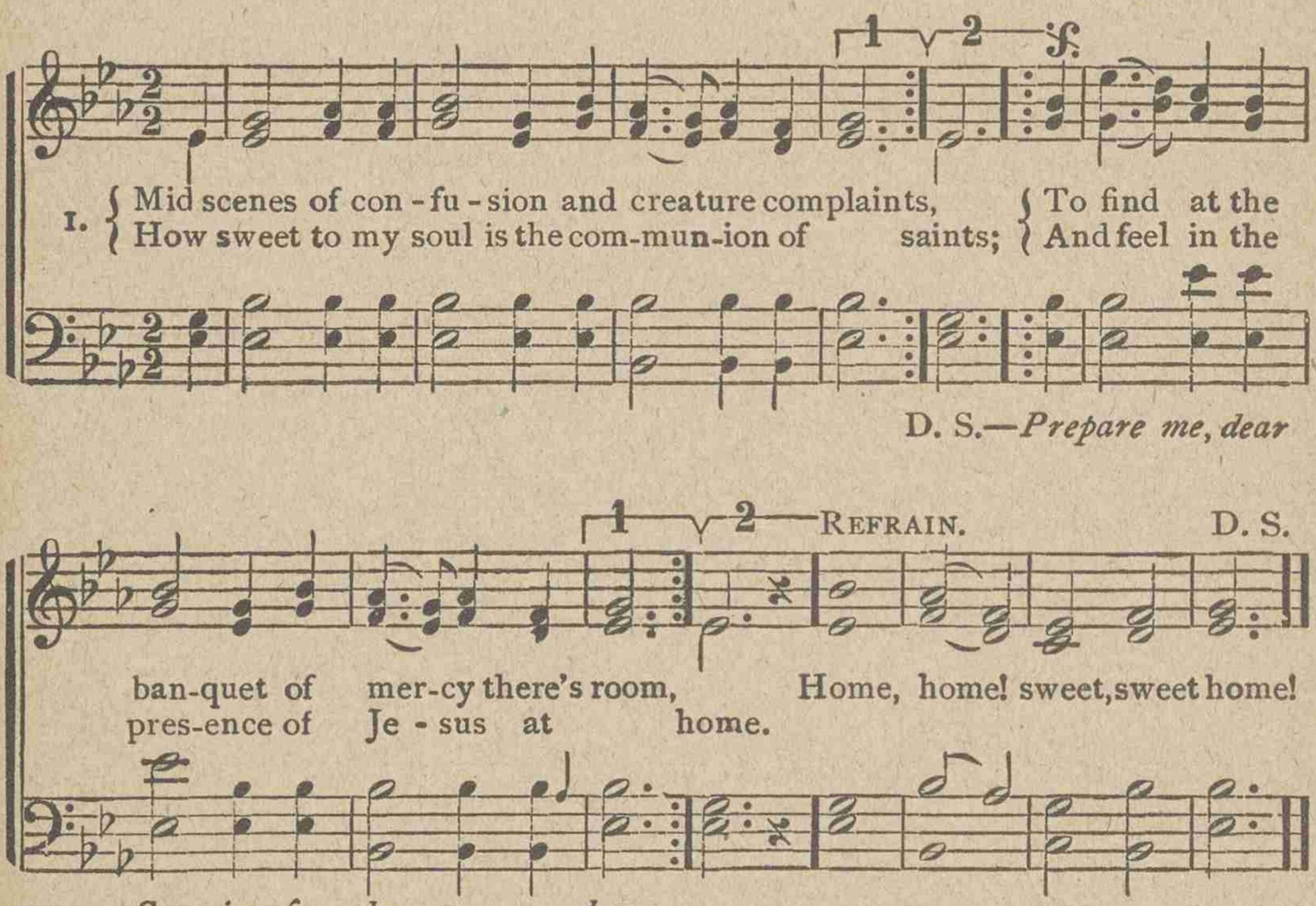
Used by permission.

As We've Sown so Shall We Reap. Concluded.



139. Home, Sweet Home.

DAVID DENHAM. HENRY R. BISHOP.



2 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace!
And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease!
Though off from Thy presence in sadness I roam!
I long to behold Thee in glory at home!

3 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
O give me, submission, and strength as my day;
In all my afflictions to Thee I would come,
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.

140. The Star-Spangled Banner.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

1. Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright
2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, What is that which the
3. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand, Be - tween their loved home and foul war's des-o - la - tion; Blest with victory and

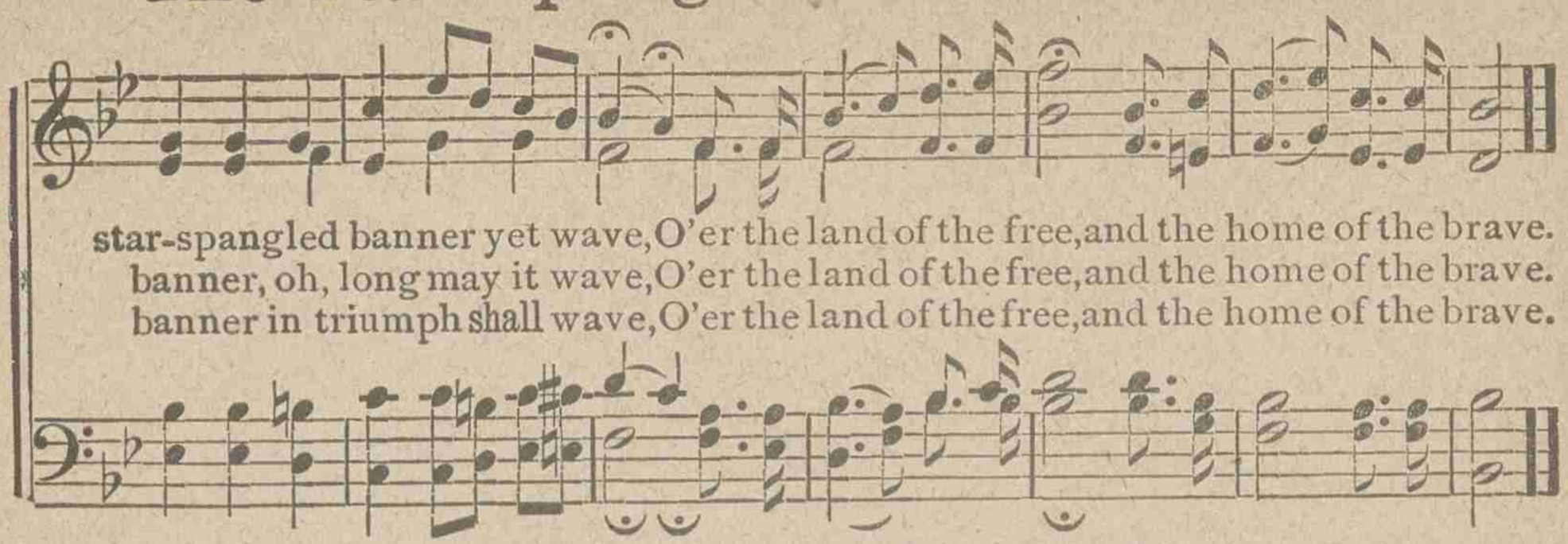
stars, thro' the per - il - ous night, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so
breeze o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con-
peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the power that hath made and pre-

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

CHORUS.

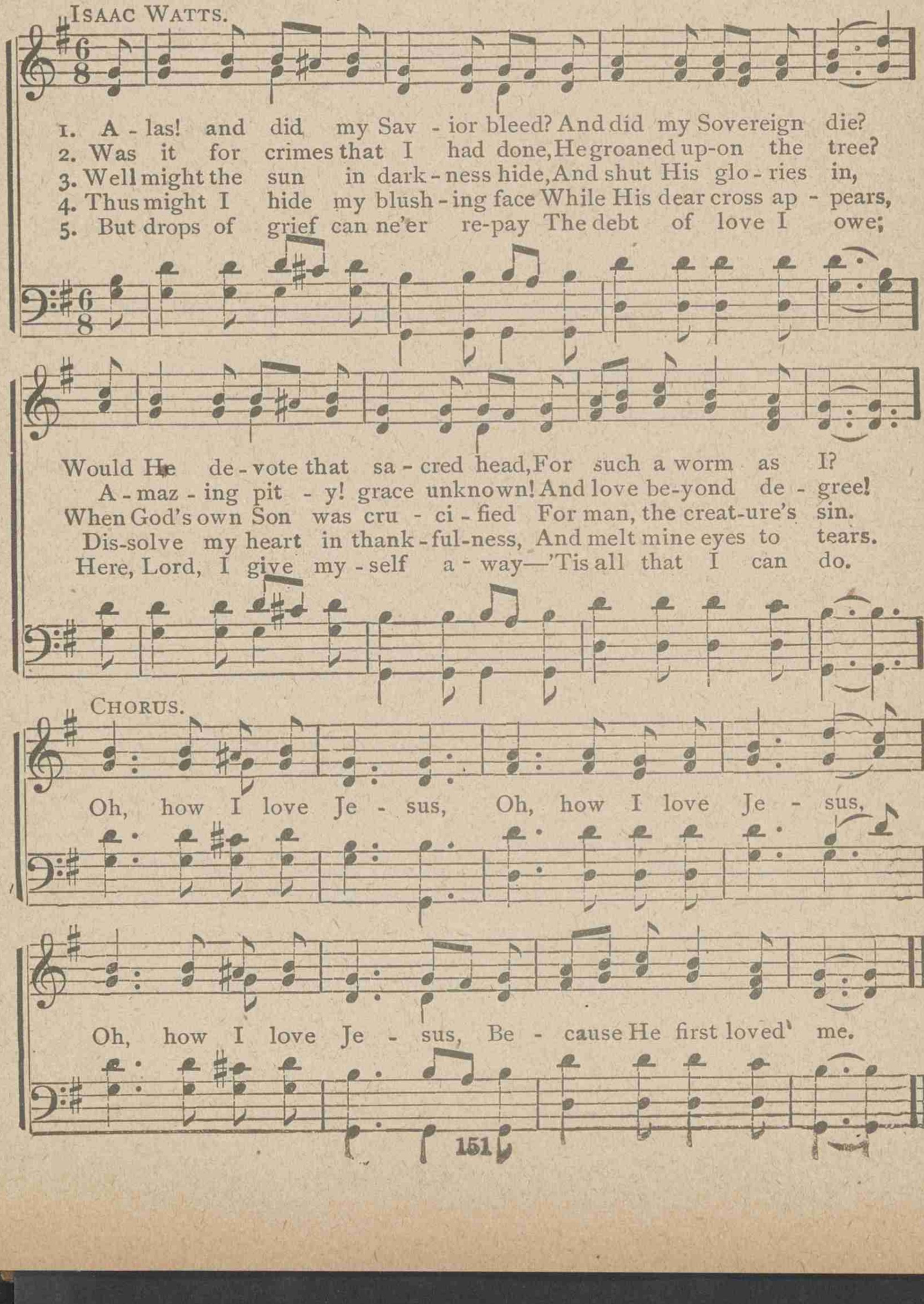
air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say does that
beam, In full glo - ry re-flect-ed, now shines on the stream. 'Tis the star-spangled
just, And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled

The Star-Spangled Banner. Concluded.



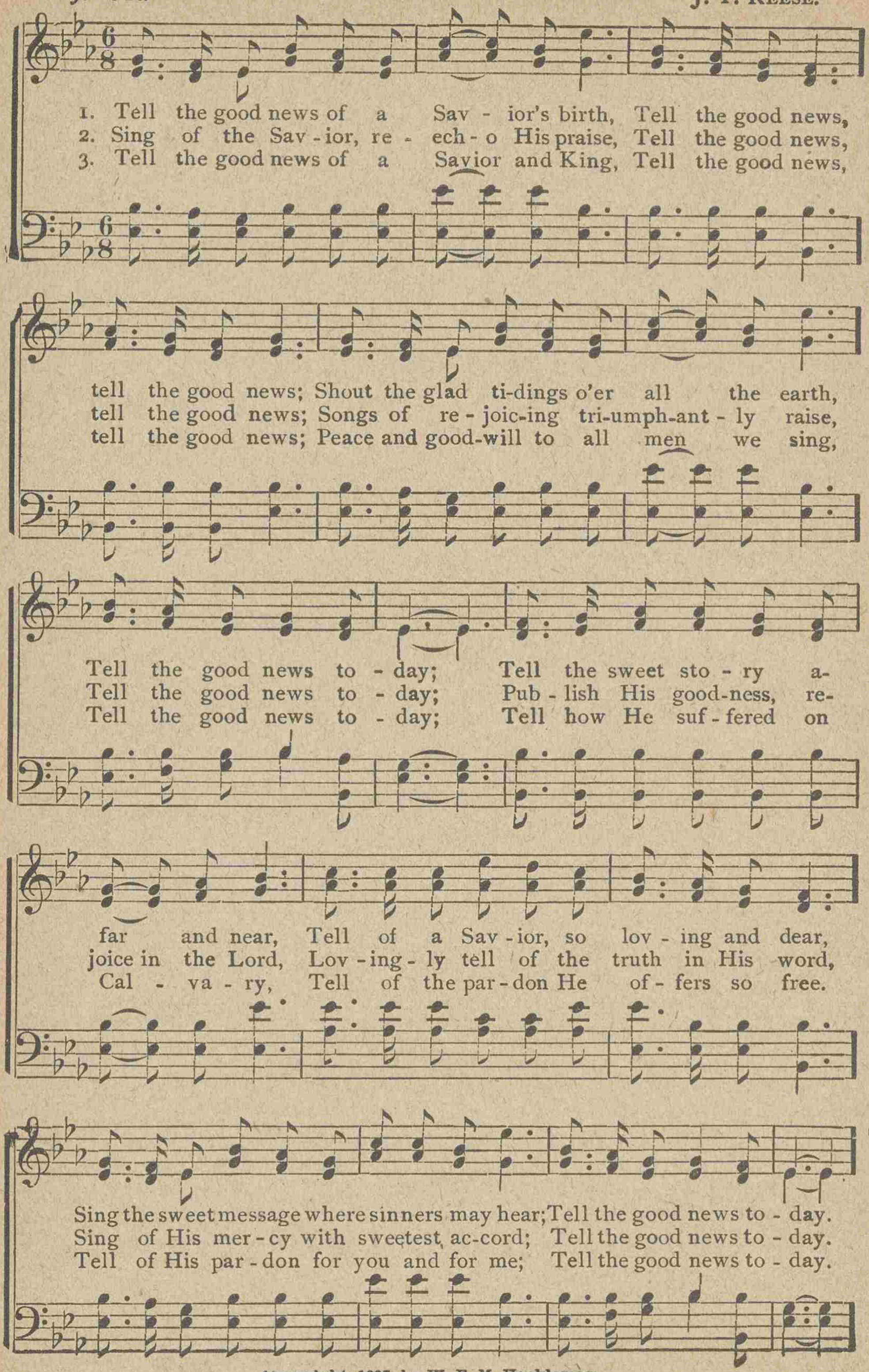
141. Oh, How I Love Jesus.

ISAAC WATTS.



142. Tell the Good News.
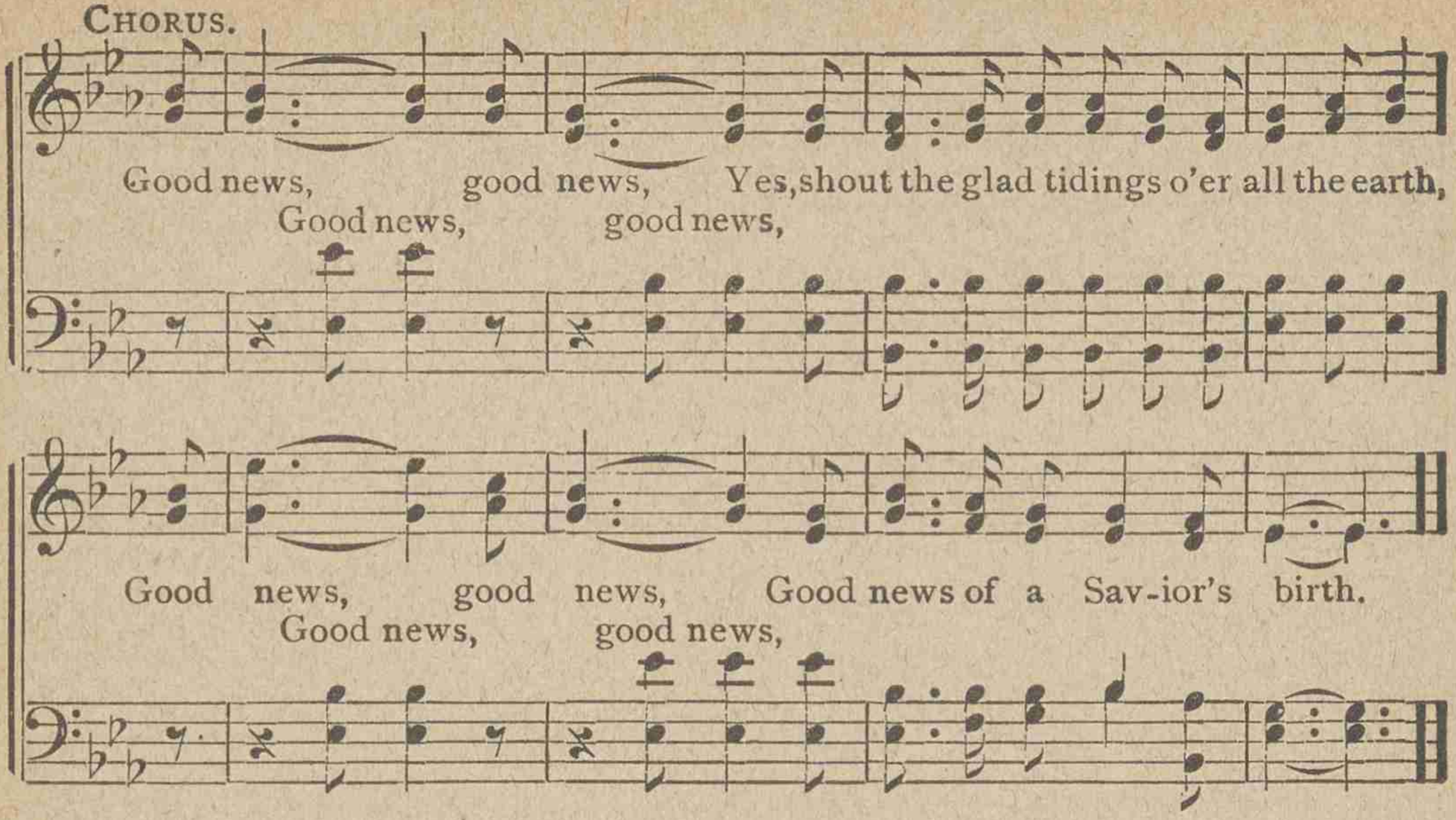
J. T. R. J. T. REESE.



Copyright, 1897, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

Tell the Good News. Concluded.

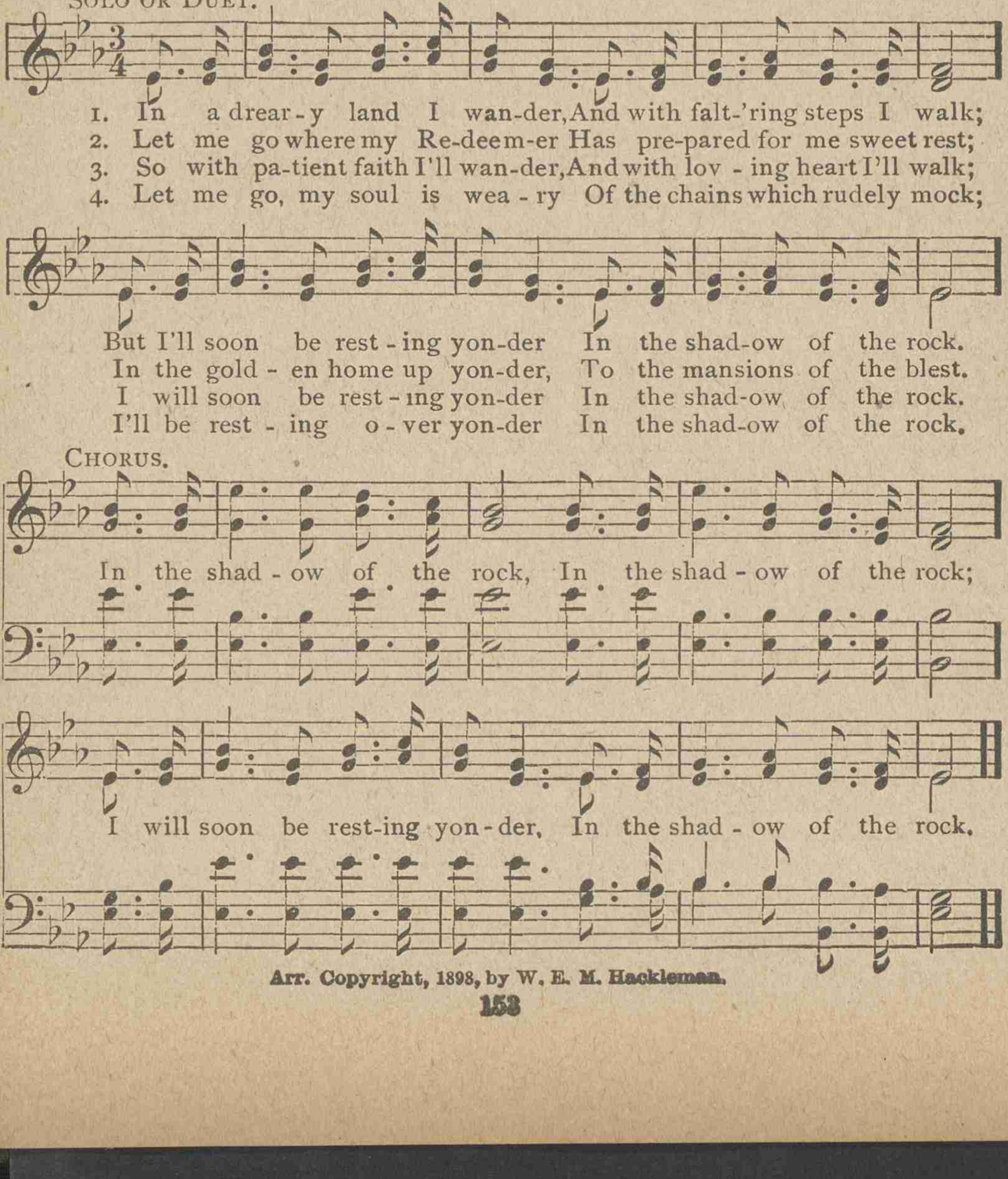
CHORUS.



143. In the Shadow of the Rock.

J. V. COOMBS. J. T. REESE.

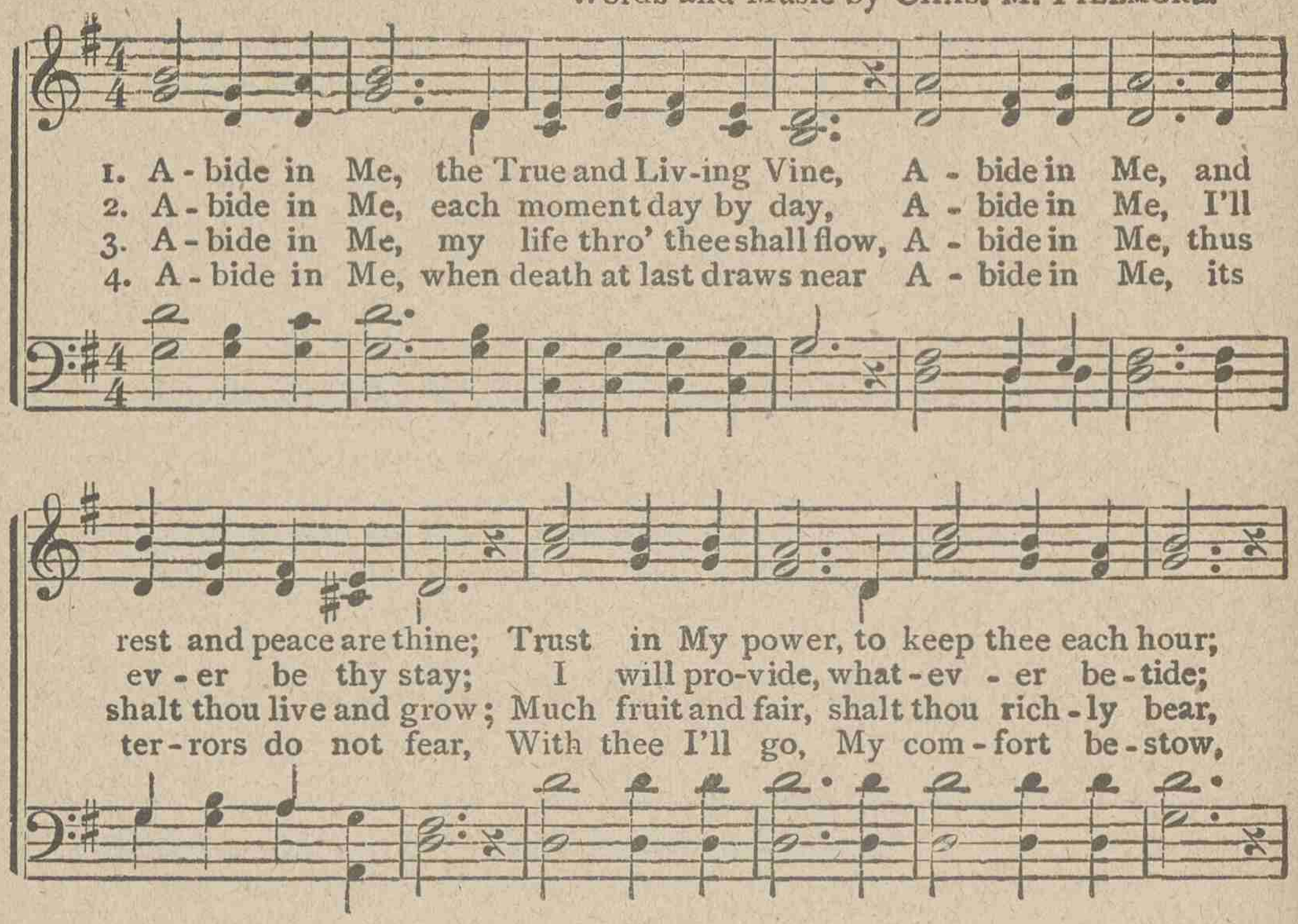
SOLO OR DUET.

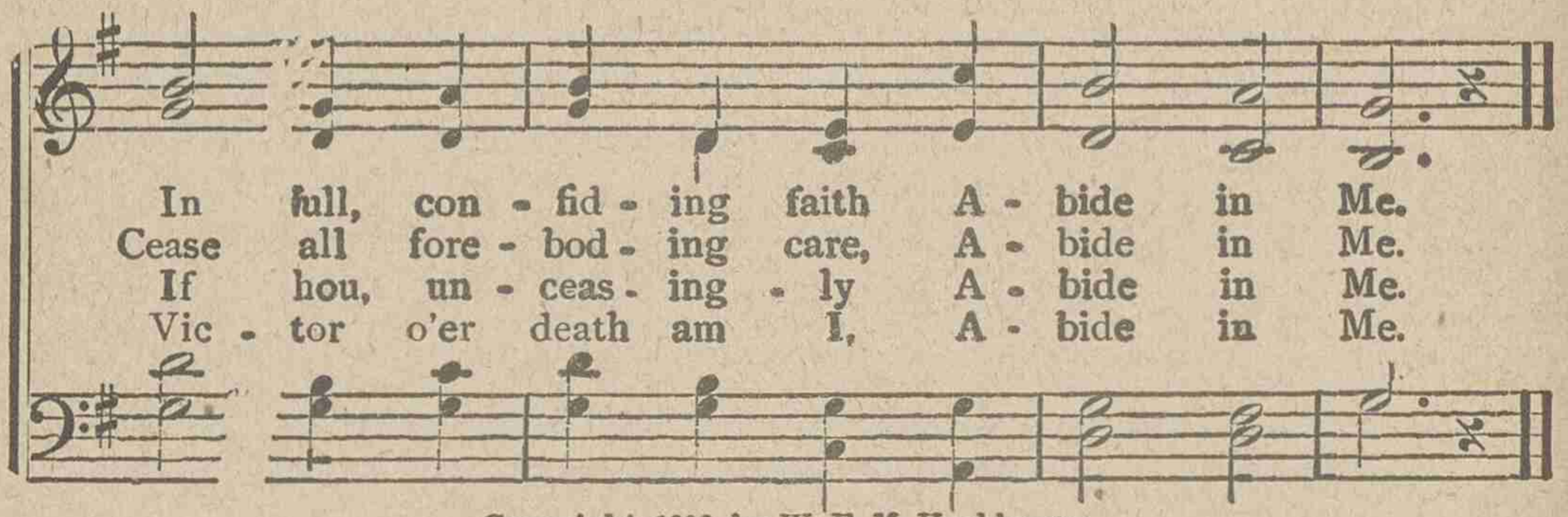


Arr. Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

144. Abide in Me.

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

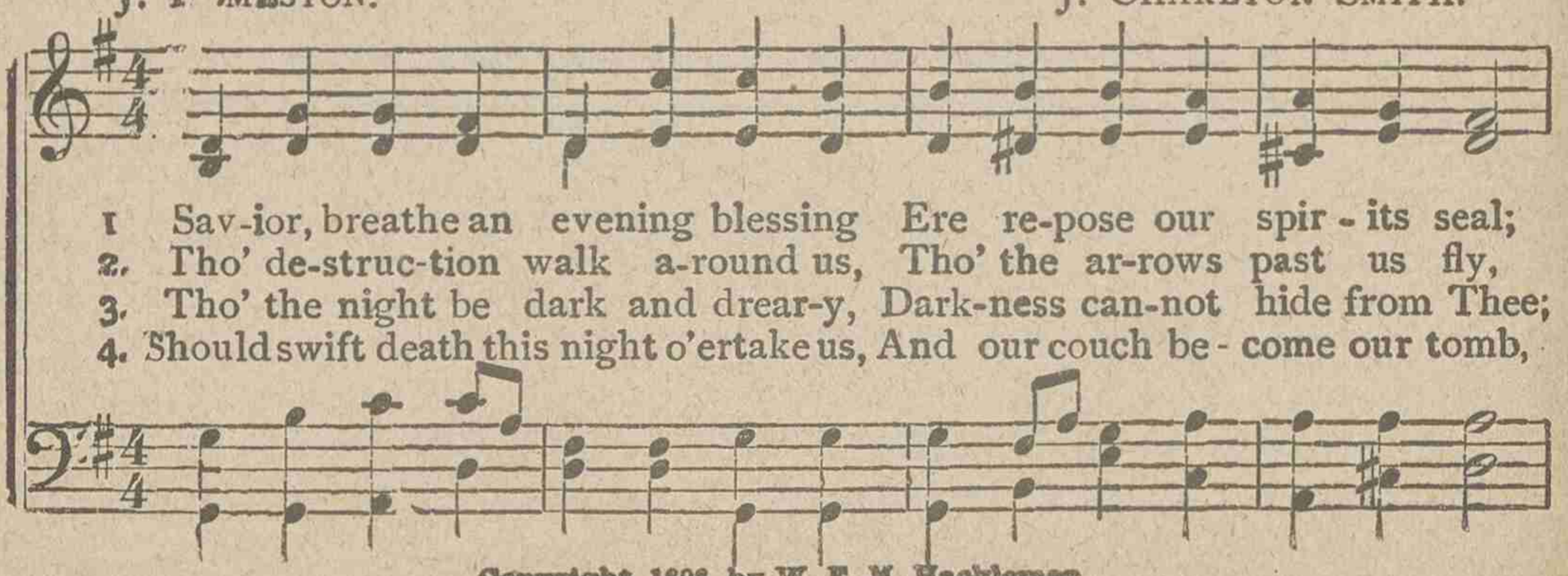




Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

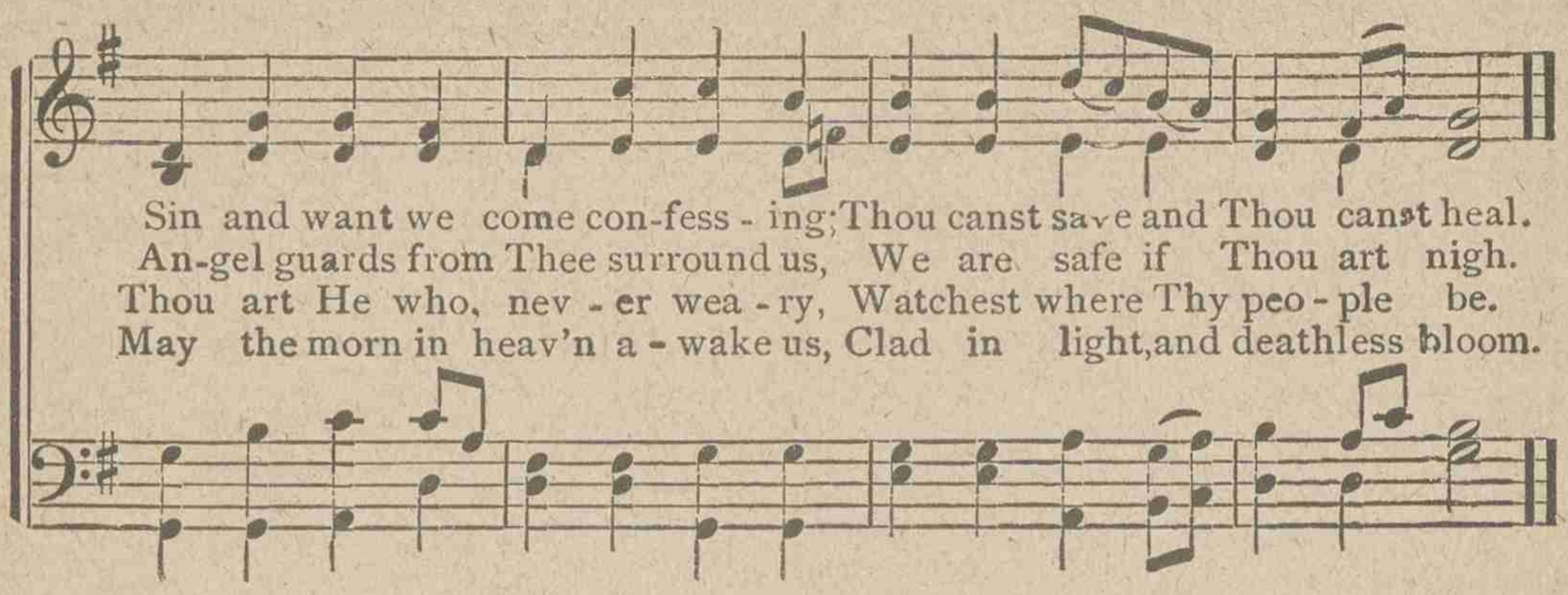
145. Evening Prayer.

J. F MESTON. J. CHARLTON SMITH.



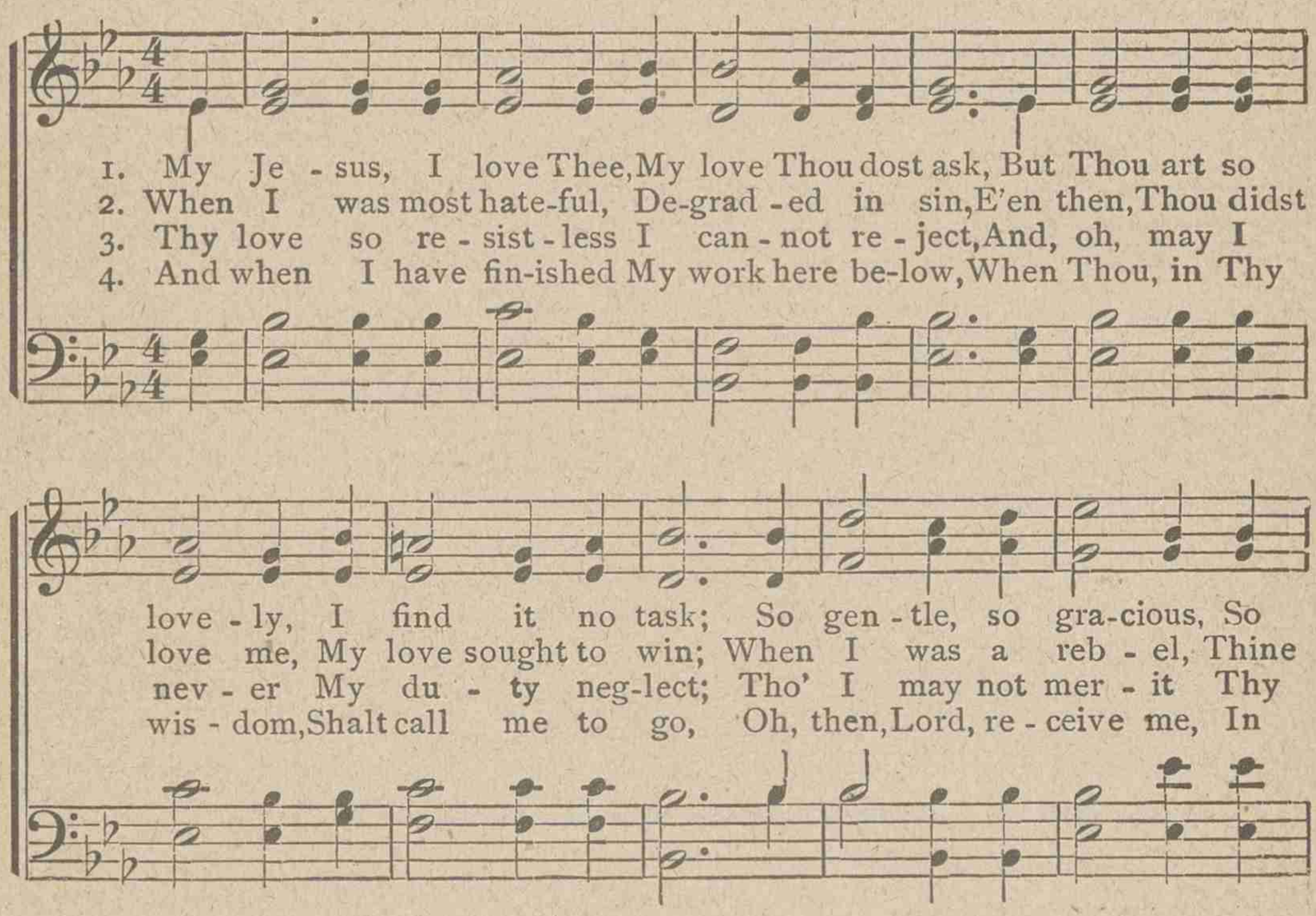
Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

Evening prayer. Concluded.



146. Love of Jesus.

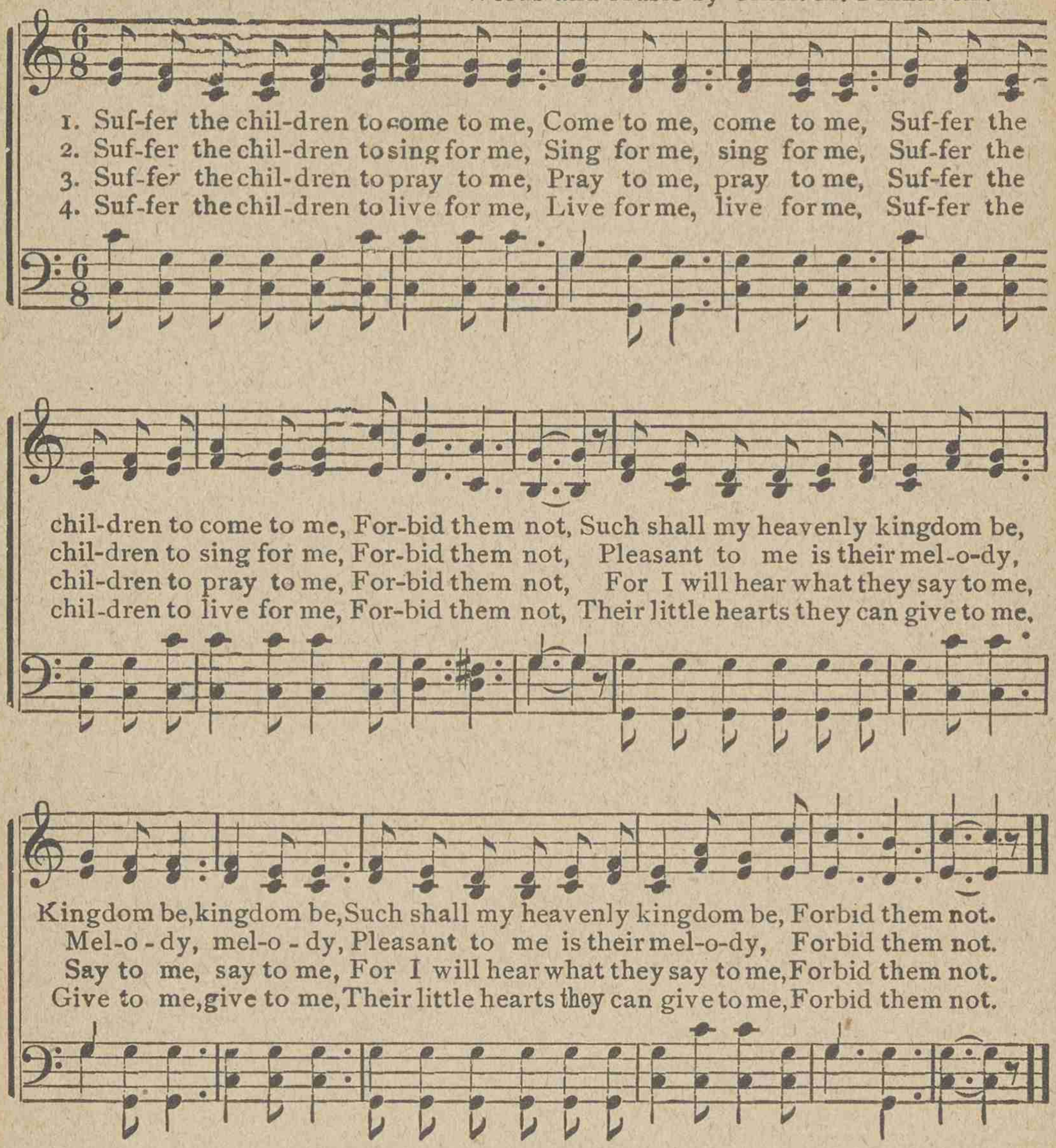
Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.



Copyright, 1898, by W. H. M. Hackleman.

147. Forbid Them Not.

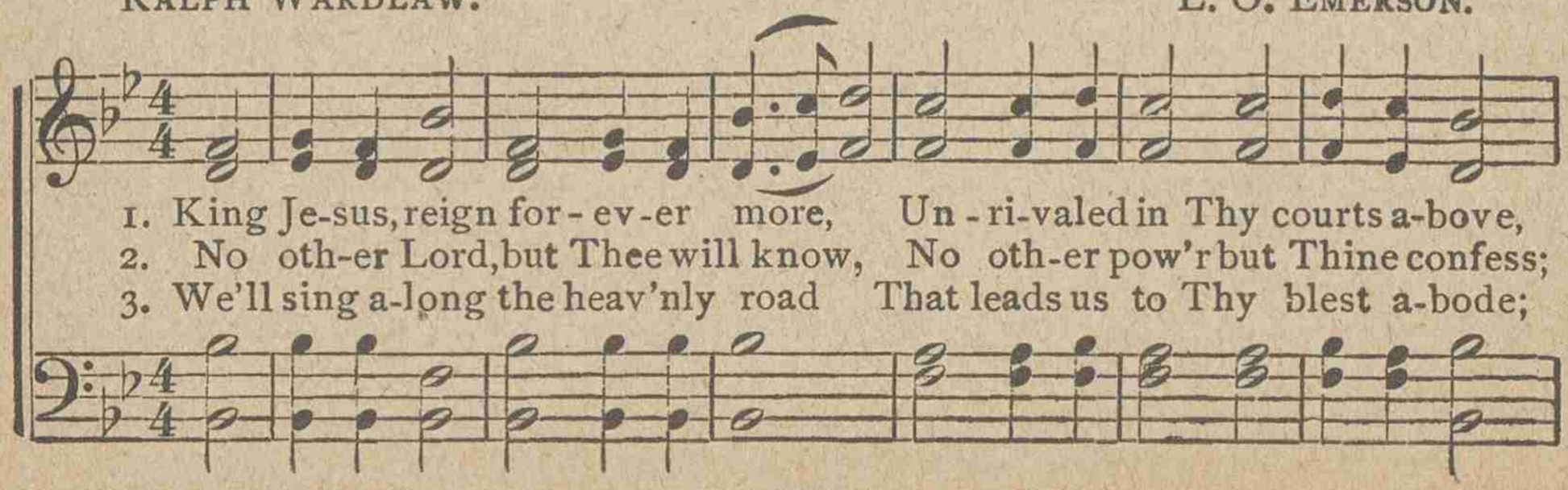
Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.



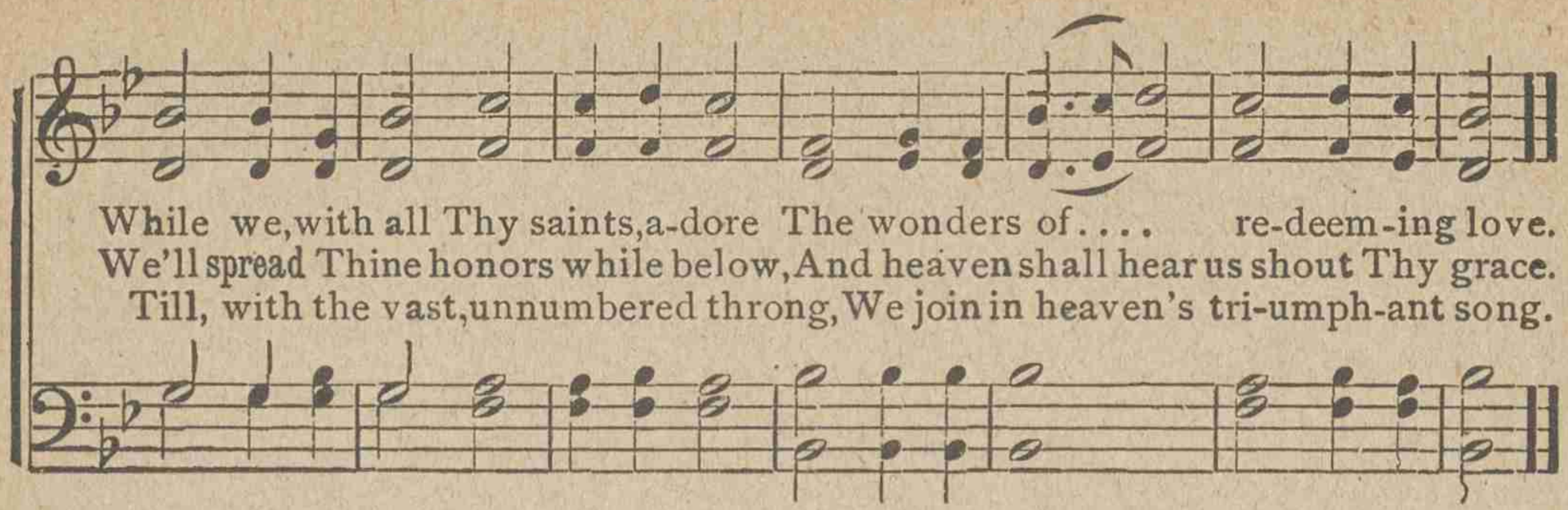
Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

148. King Jesus, Reign.

RALPH WARDLAW. L. O. EMERSON.

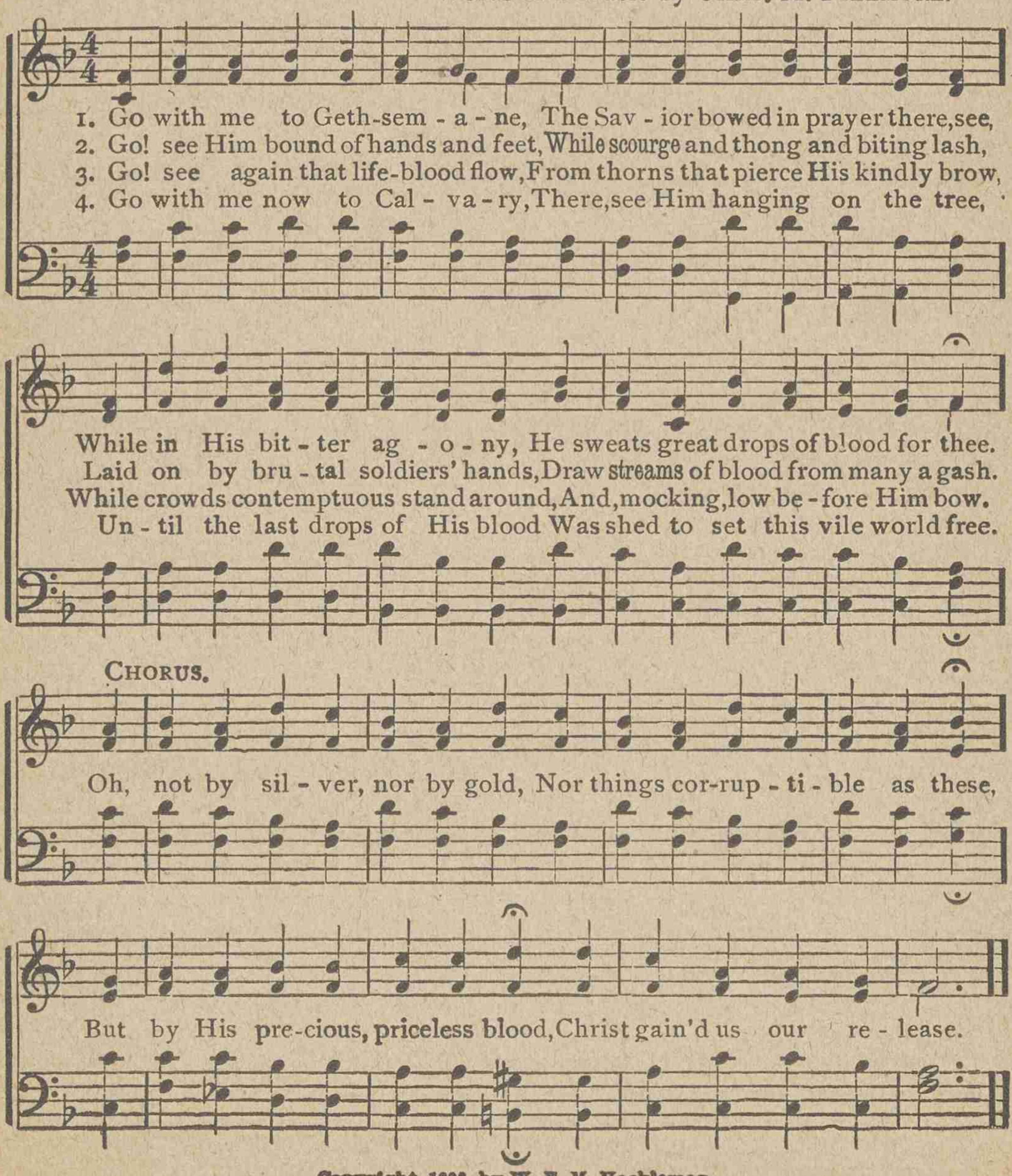


King Jesus, Reign. Concluded.



149. Redeemed by His Blood.

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.



Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

150. The Mercy Seat.

ROBIN. W. S. SHEPARD.

1. From ev-'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3. Ah! wither could we flee for aid, When tempted, des-o-late dismayed,
4. 'Tis there on ea-gle-wings we soar, And sin and sense mo-lest no more;

There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer-cy seat.
Or how the hosts of hell de-feat, Had suff'ring saints no mer-cy seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glory crowns the mer-cy seat.

CHORUS.

The mer-cy seat, the mer-cy seat. The precious blood-bought mercy seat;
mer-cy seat, mer-cy seat,

Rit.

Tempo.

The mercy seat the mercy seat The precious blood-bought mercy seat.
mer-cy seat, mer-cy seat,

Rit.

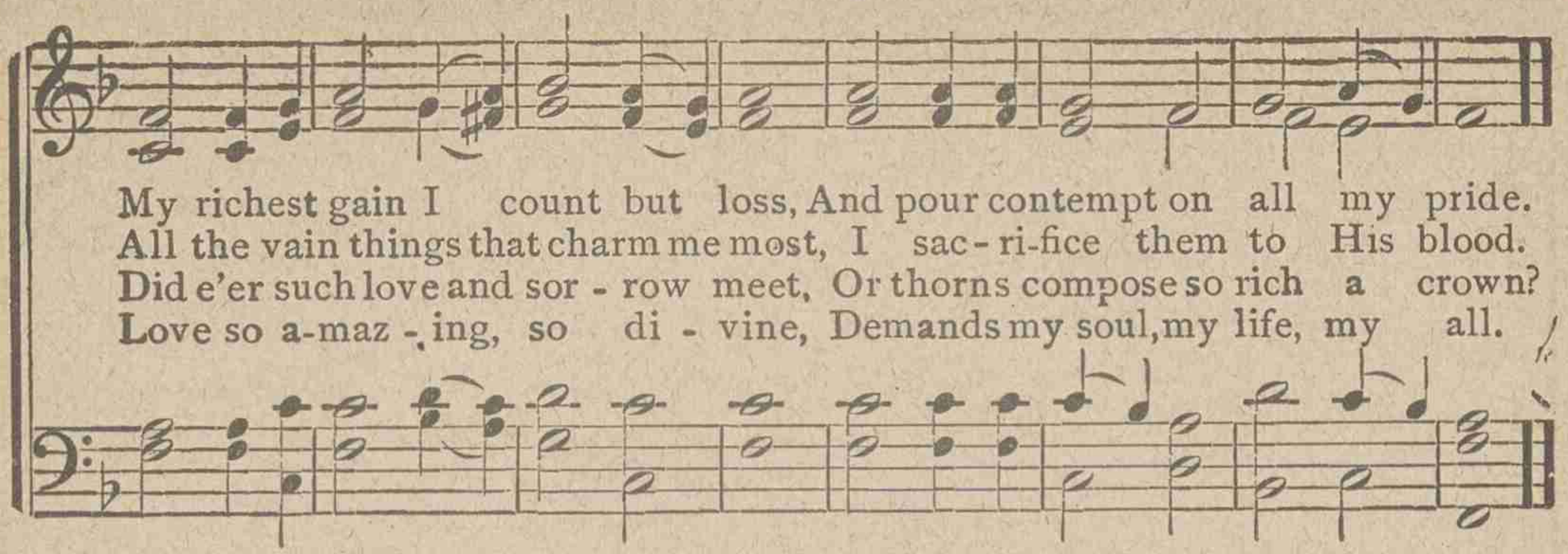
Copyright. 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

151. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my Lord,
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine. That were a pres-ent far too small:

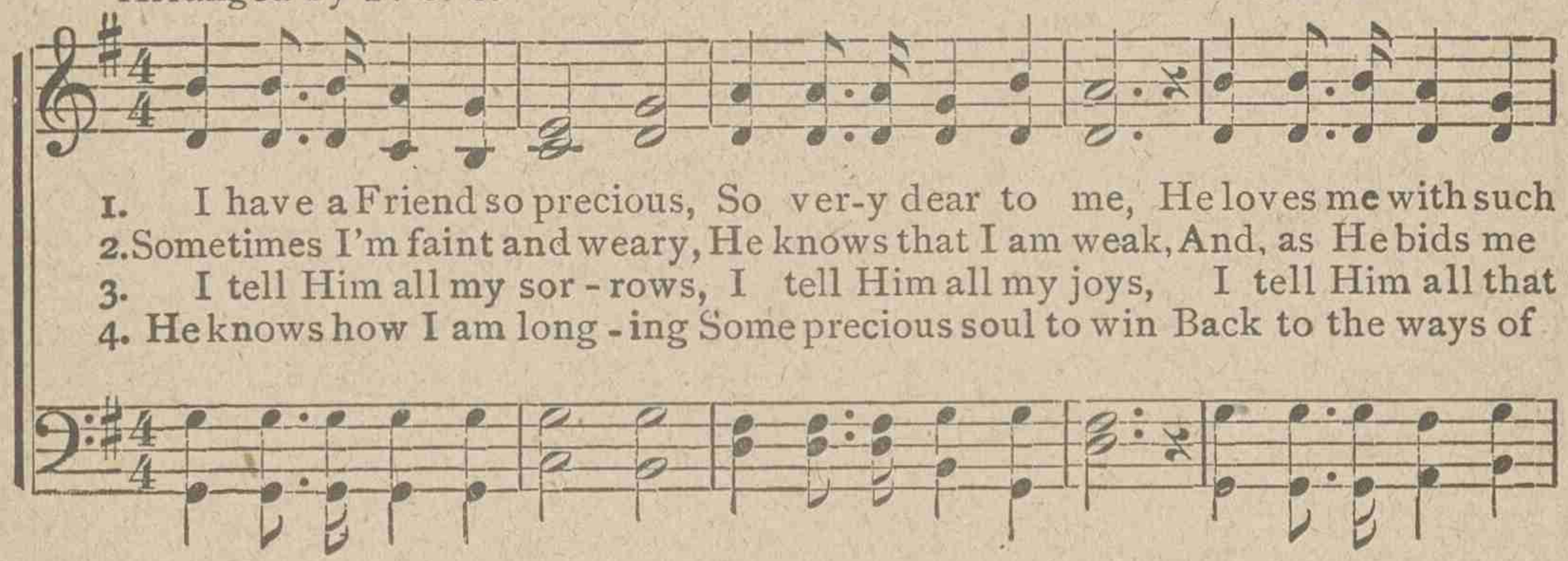
When I Survey. Concluded.

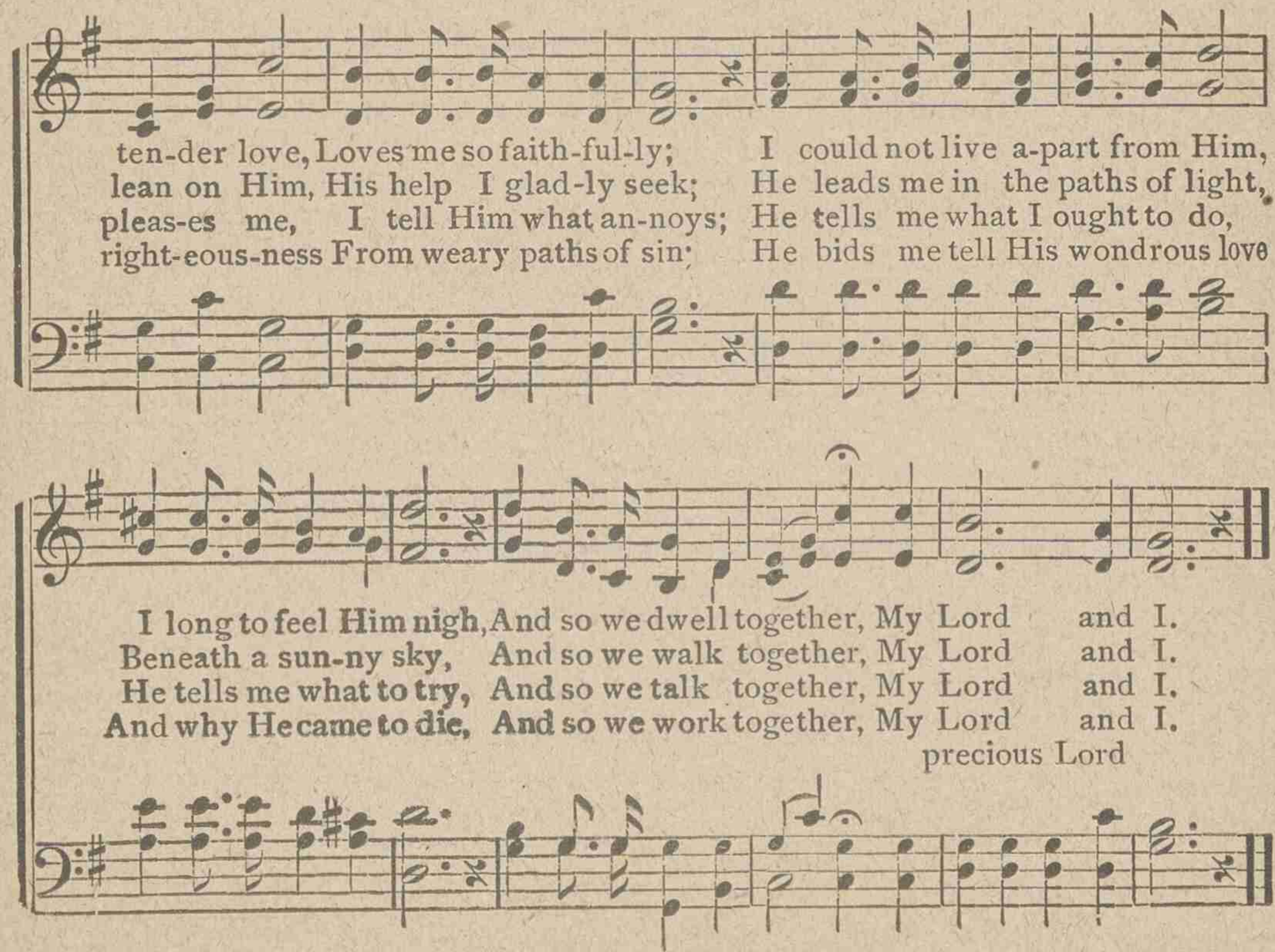


152. My Lord and I.

Sung amid the rocks and caves of France during the fierce Huguenot persecutions 300 years ago.

Arranged by F. S. S. F. S. SHEPARD.
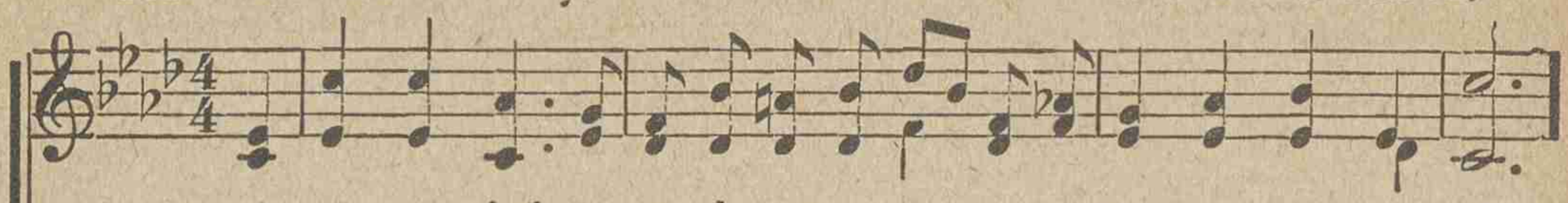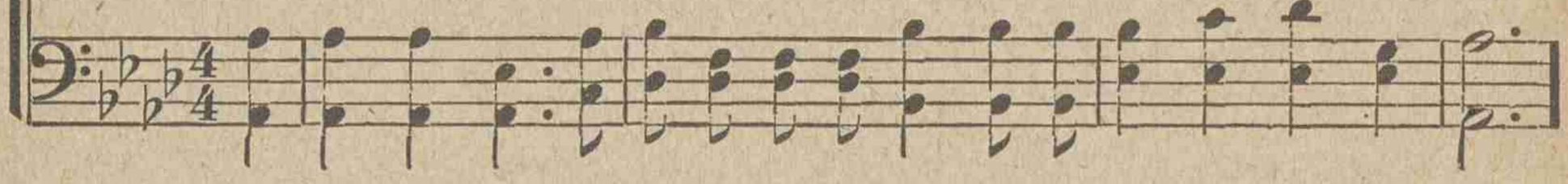




Copyright 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.
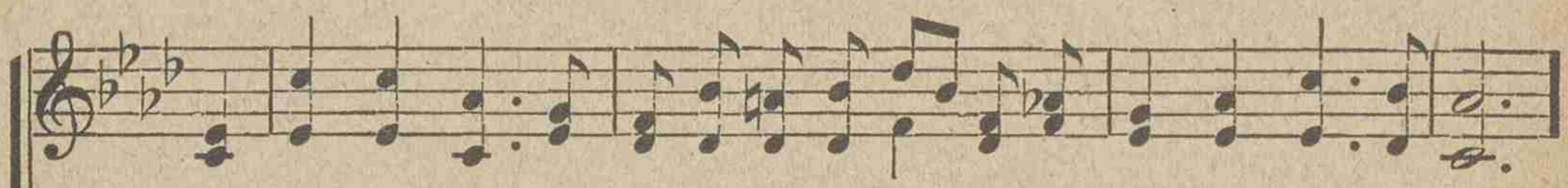
153. Calling Now to Thee.

From "London Academy." ALBERT H. GROVE.
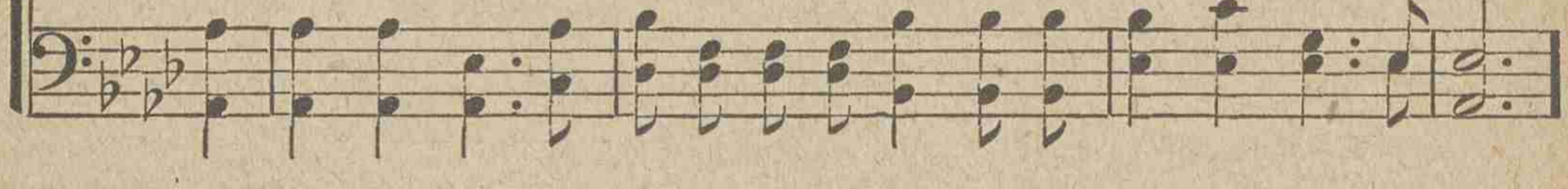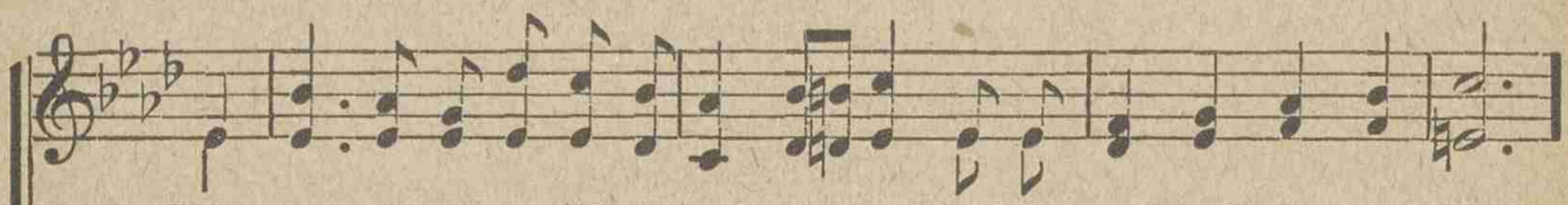


1. A voice goes forth that sounds o'er ev'ry nation, Oh! come, mine own, to Me;
2. Tho' dark it be, yet I am ev - er near you; See, I am by your side;
3. Ye say the way is long, the shadows darken, Your hearts are hard to win;
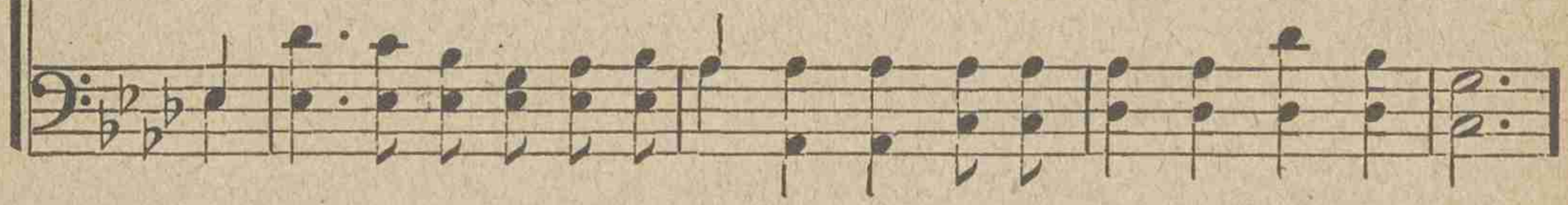




I dwelt on earth, yea died for your salvation, But blind ye will not see.
My feet have worn this very path. Why fear you Who have Me for your guide?
O, chil-dren, chil-dren! on-ly turn and hearken, Oh! turn and en - ter in:—





Come as you are beguil'd and worn and weary, The night will soon be done;
I trod the self-same way that you are treading, My blood hath stain'd the road;
Un-to that peace which passeth understanding, Till toil and tri - al o'er,
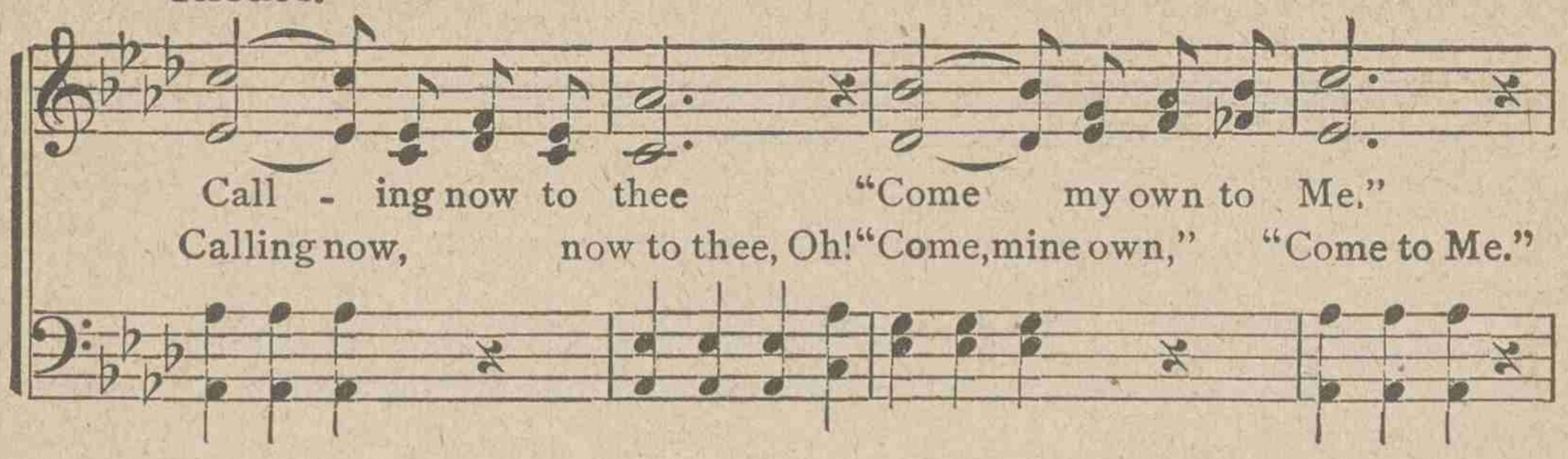


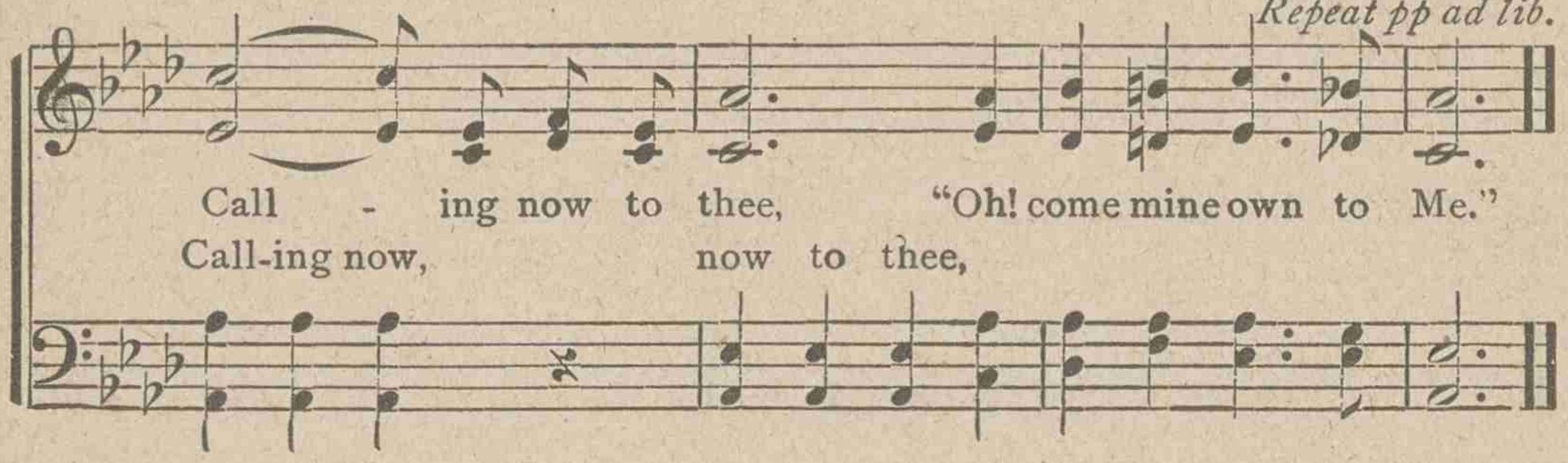
The way is bleak, the path is rough and dreary, The morn will bring the sun.
And I can dry the tears your eyes are shedding, And ease your heavy load.
The ransomed soul at length has gain'd its landing On heav'n's eternal shore.

Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

Calling Now to Thee. Concluded.

CHORUS.



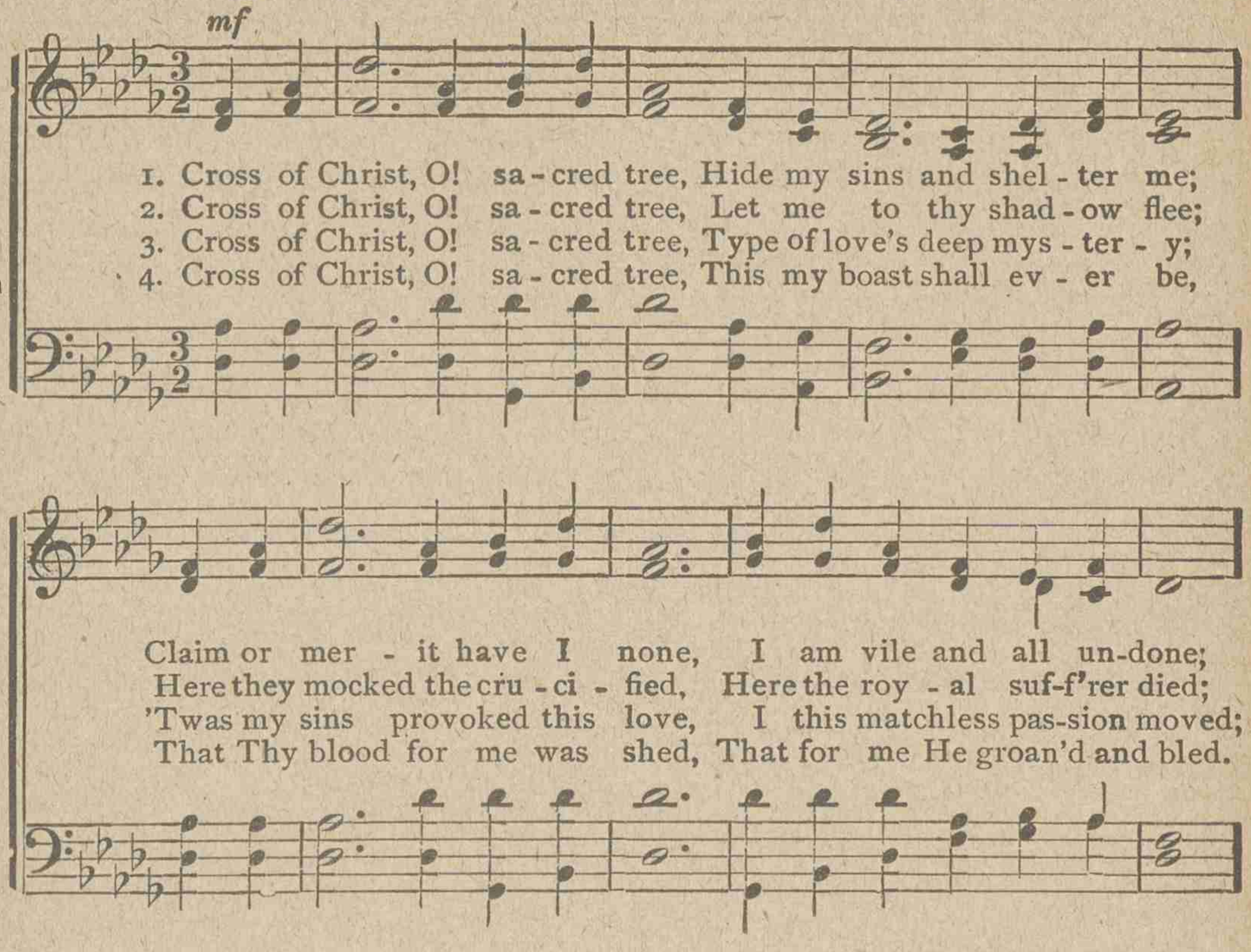


154. Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. BRADBURY.

155. Cross of Christ, O! Sacred Tree.
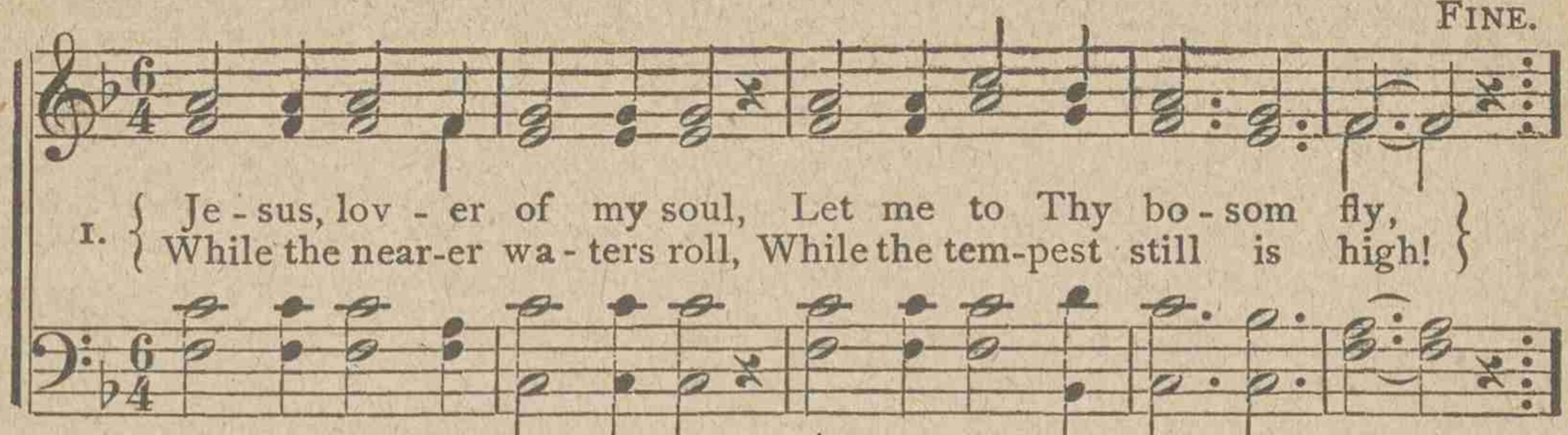
DANIEL T. TAYLOR. ALBERT H. GROVE.
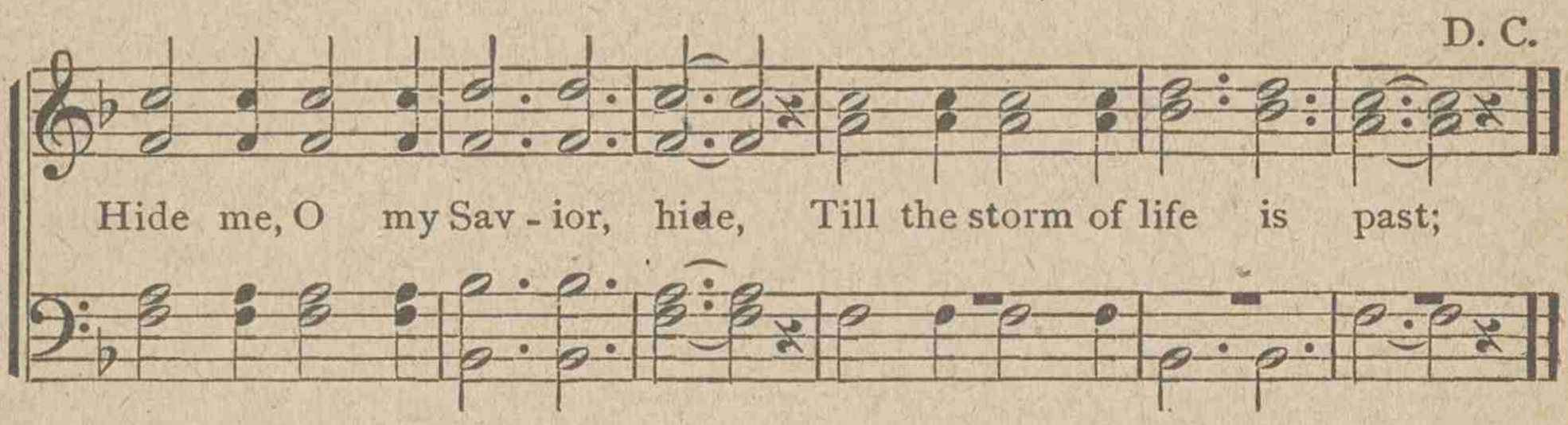


Copyright, 1898, by W. E. M. Hackleman

156. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. S. B. MARSH.
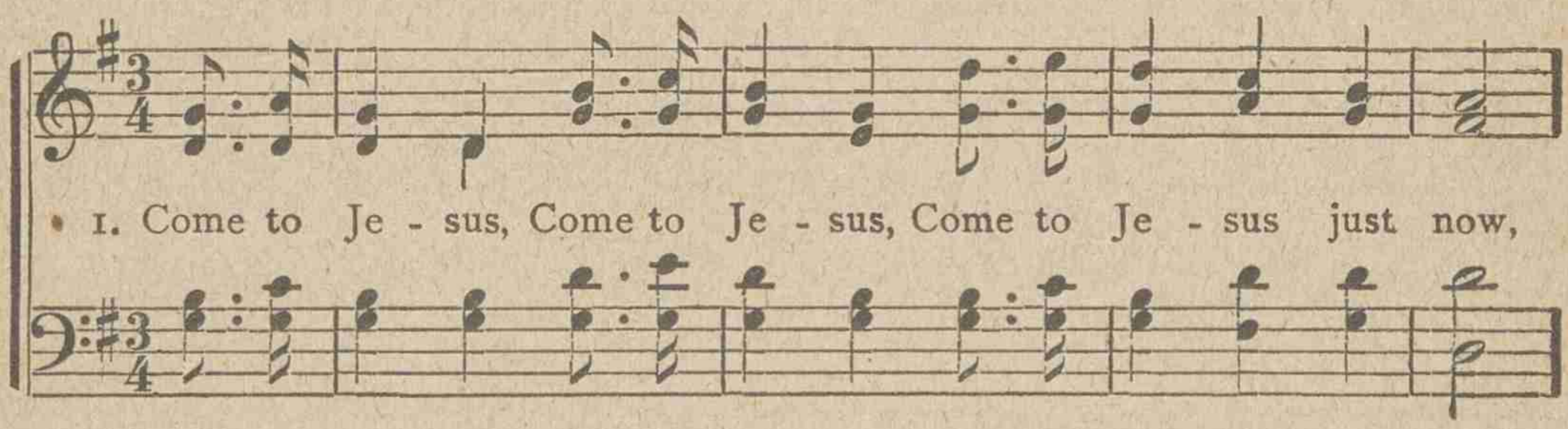




2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
Leave, oh leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defensless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen! cheer the faint!
Heal the sick! and lead the blind!
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

157. Come to Jesus.



2 He will save you.
3 Oh, believe Him.
4 He is able.
5 He is willing.
6 Flee to Jesus.
7 Only trust Him.
8 Jesus loves you.
9 Don't reject Him.
10 I'll confess Him.

158. Jesus, the Light of the World.

J. V. C. Arr.

1. All ye saints of light pro-claim, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
2. Hear the Sav - ior's earn-est call, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
3. Why not seek Him then to - day, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
4. Come, con - fess Him as your King, Je - sus, the Light of the world;

Life and mer - cy in His name, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Send the Gos - pel truth to all, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Go with truth the nar - row way, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Then the bells of Heav'n will ring, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

CHORUS.

We'll walk in the light, beautiful light, Come where the dew-drops of mercy are bright;
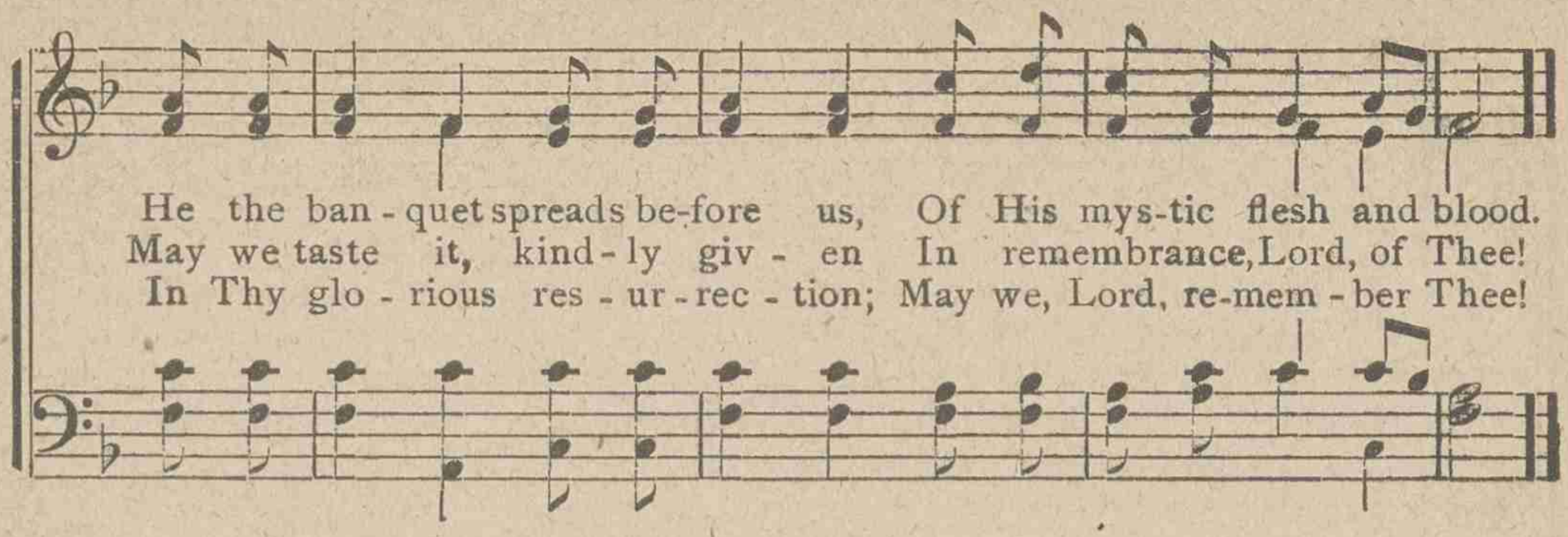
Shine all around us by day and by night, Je-sus, the Light of the world.

159. Jesus Spreads His Banner O'er Us.

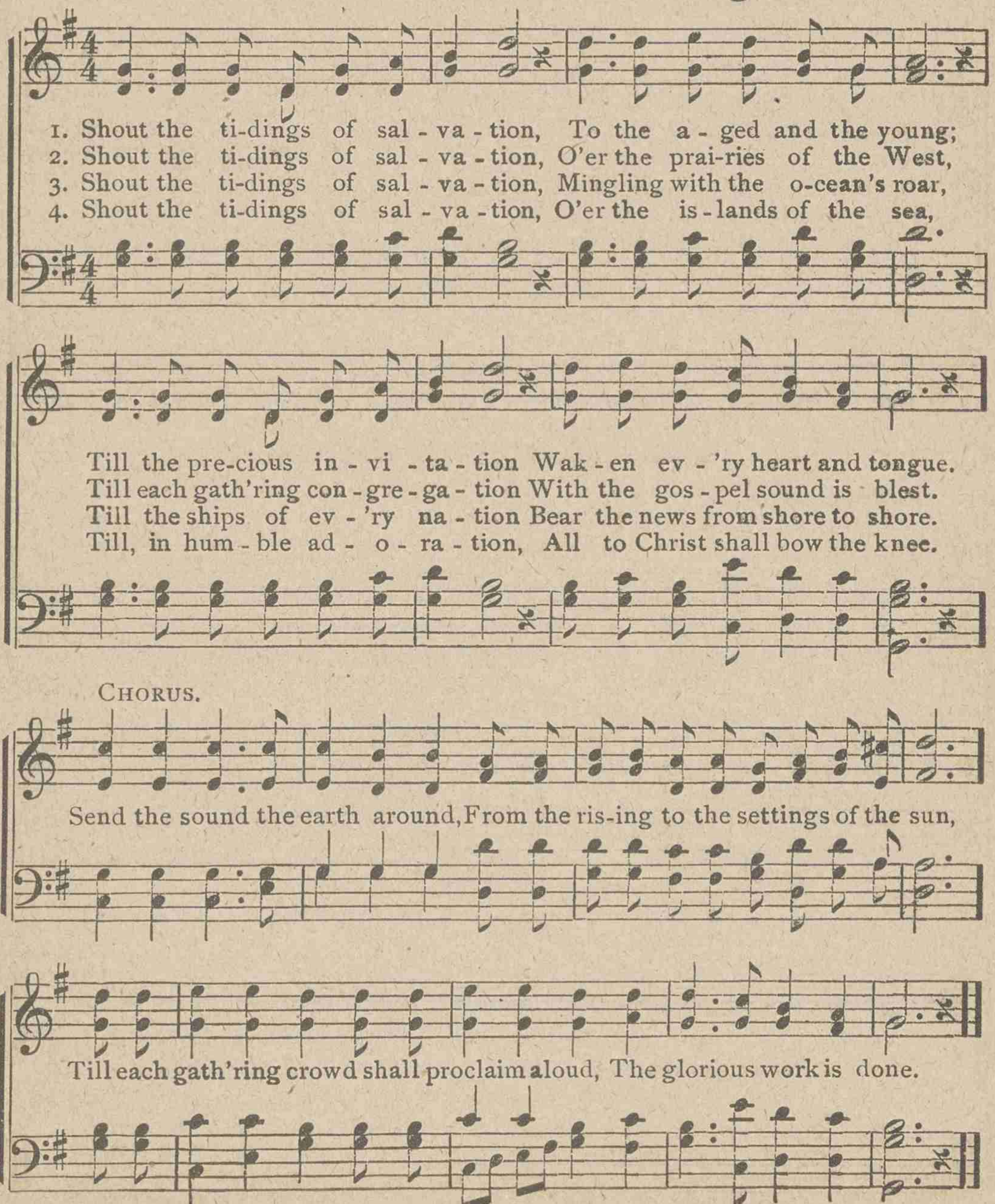
R. PARK. I. B. WOODBURY.

1. Je - sus spreads His ban-ner o'er us, Cheers our famished souls with food;
2. Pre-cious ban - quet, bread of Heav - en; Wine of glad-ness, flow-ing free;
3. In Thy tri - al and re - jec - tion; In Thy suff'rings on the tree;

Jesus Spreads His Banner. Concluded.

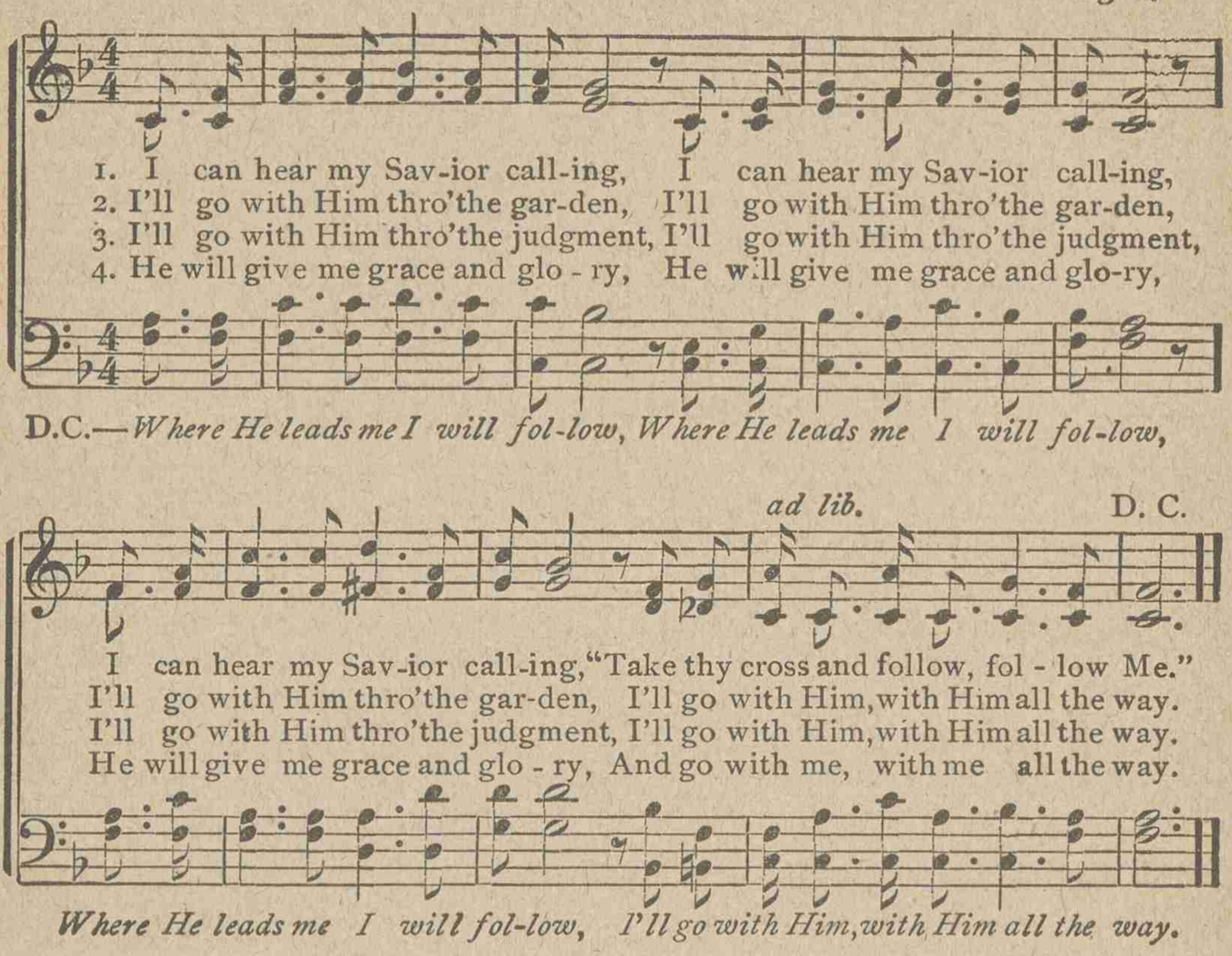


160. Shout the Tidings.



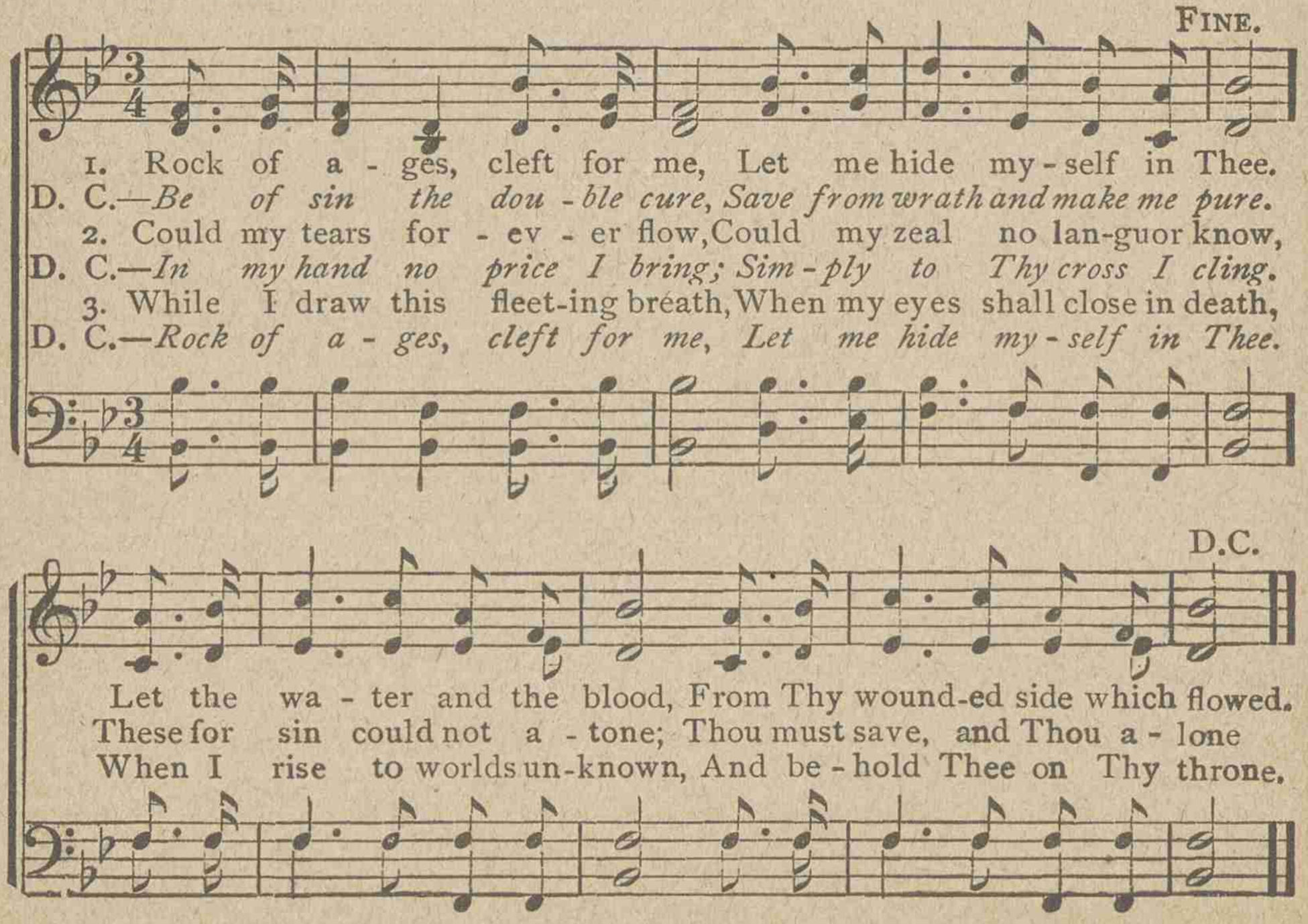
161. The Way of the Cross.

E. W. BLANDLY. Arranged.



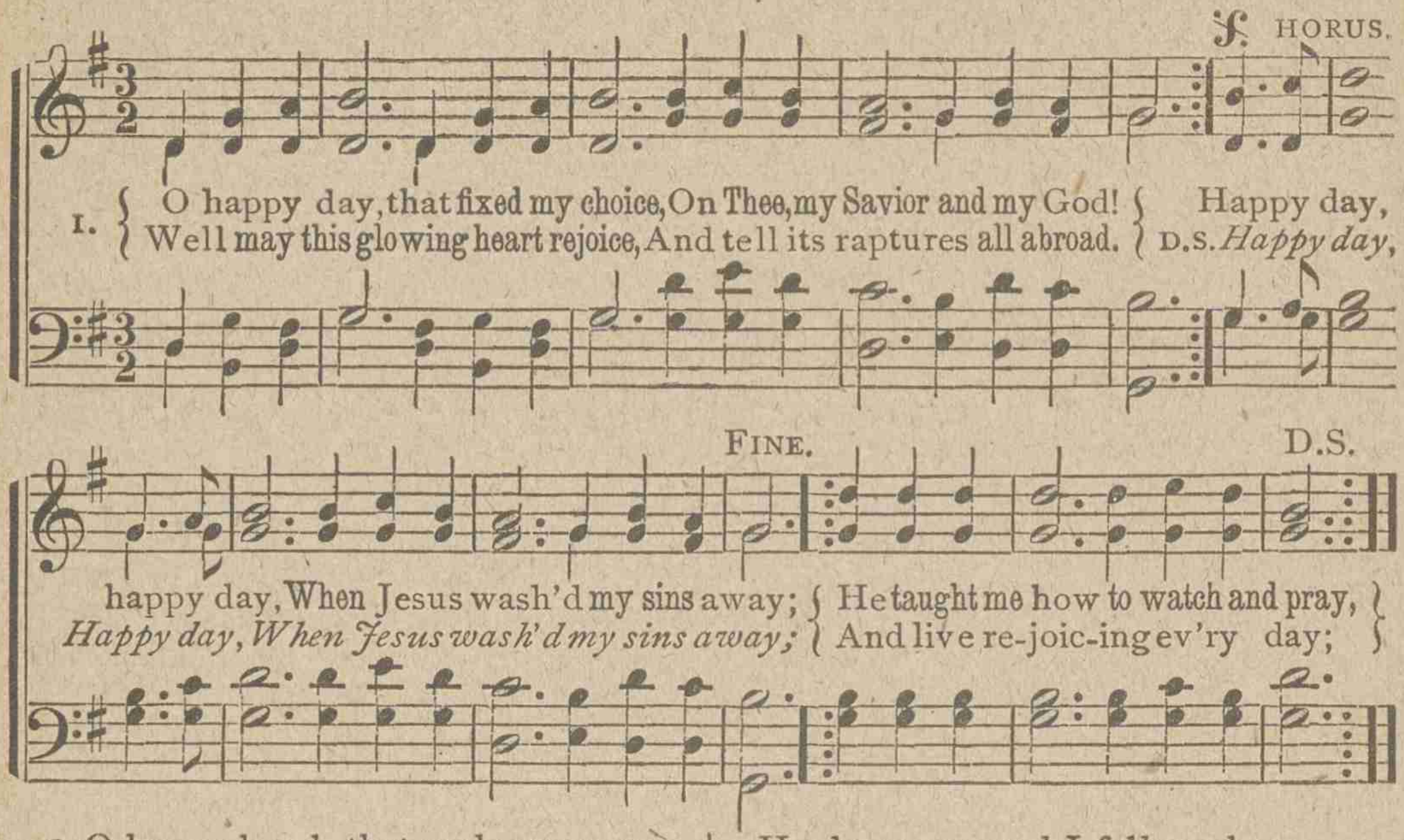
162. Rock of Ages.

A. TOPLADY.



163. Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE E. F. RIMBAULT.



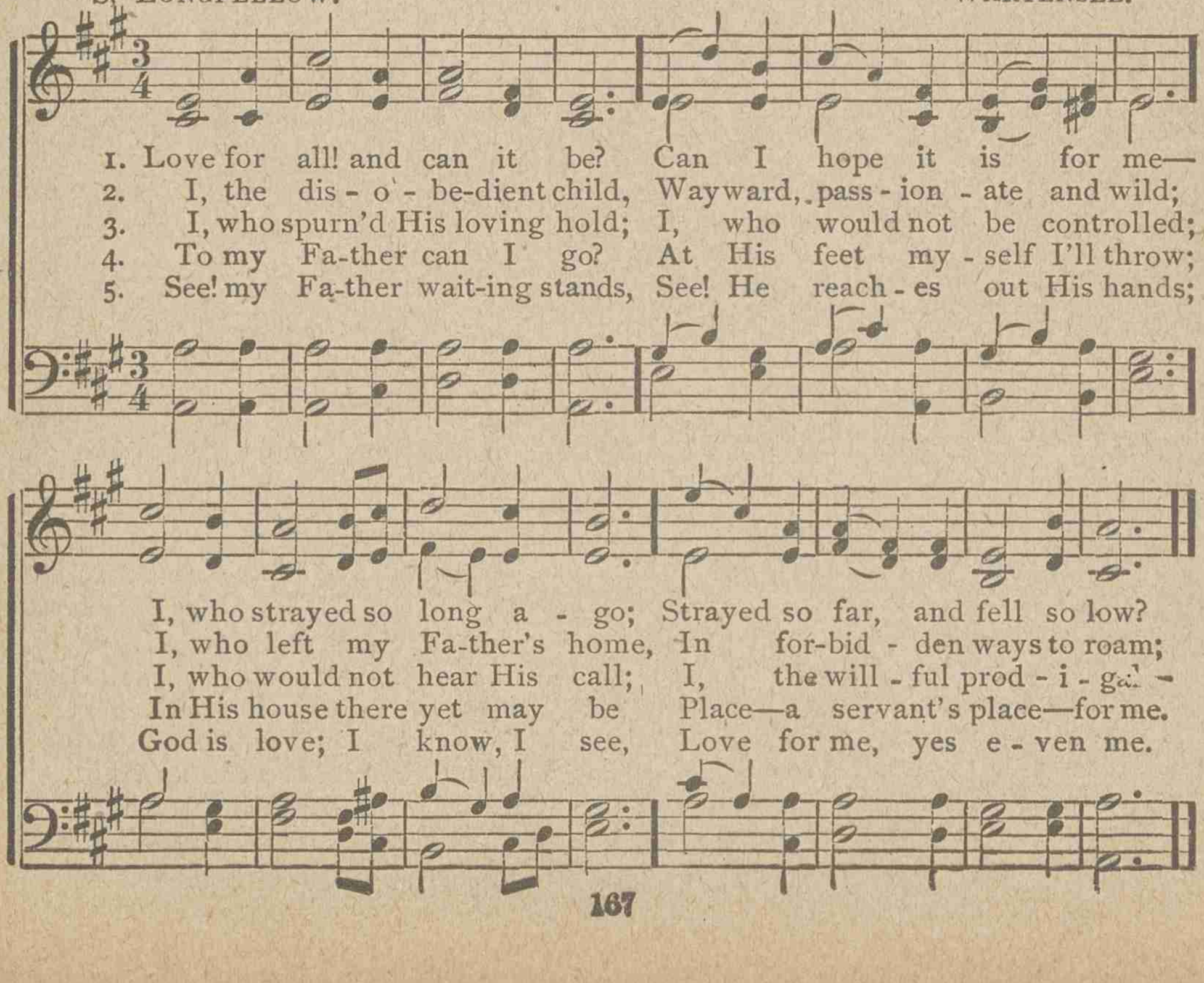
2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.

164. Love For All! and Can it Be?

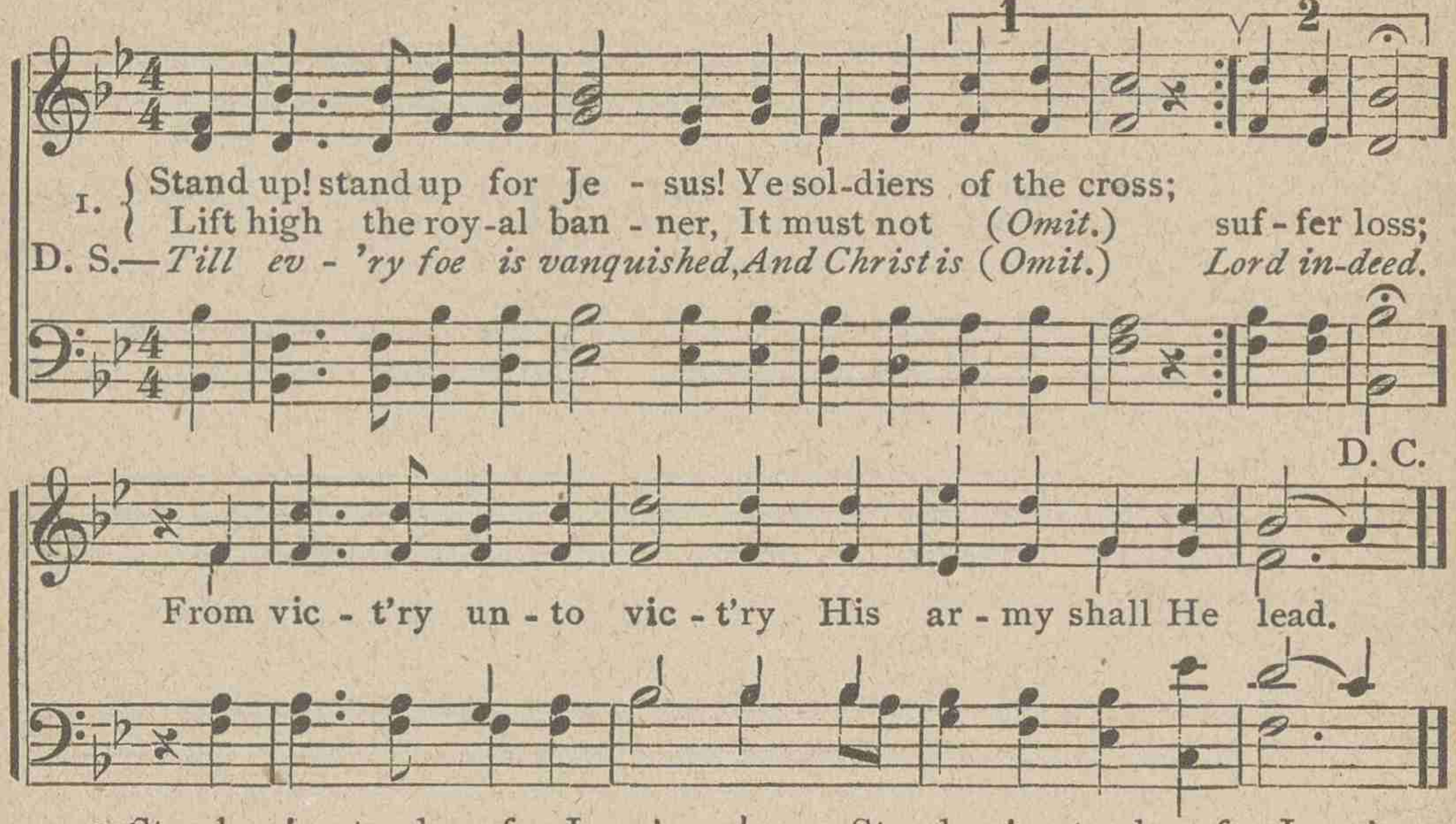
S. LONGFELLOW. WARTENSEE.



165. Stand up for Jesus.

G. DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBBE.

FINE.
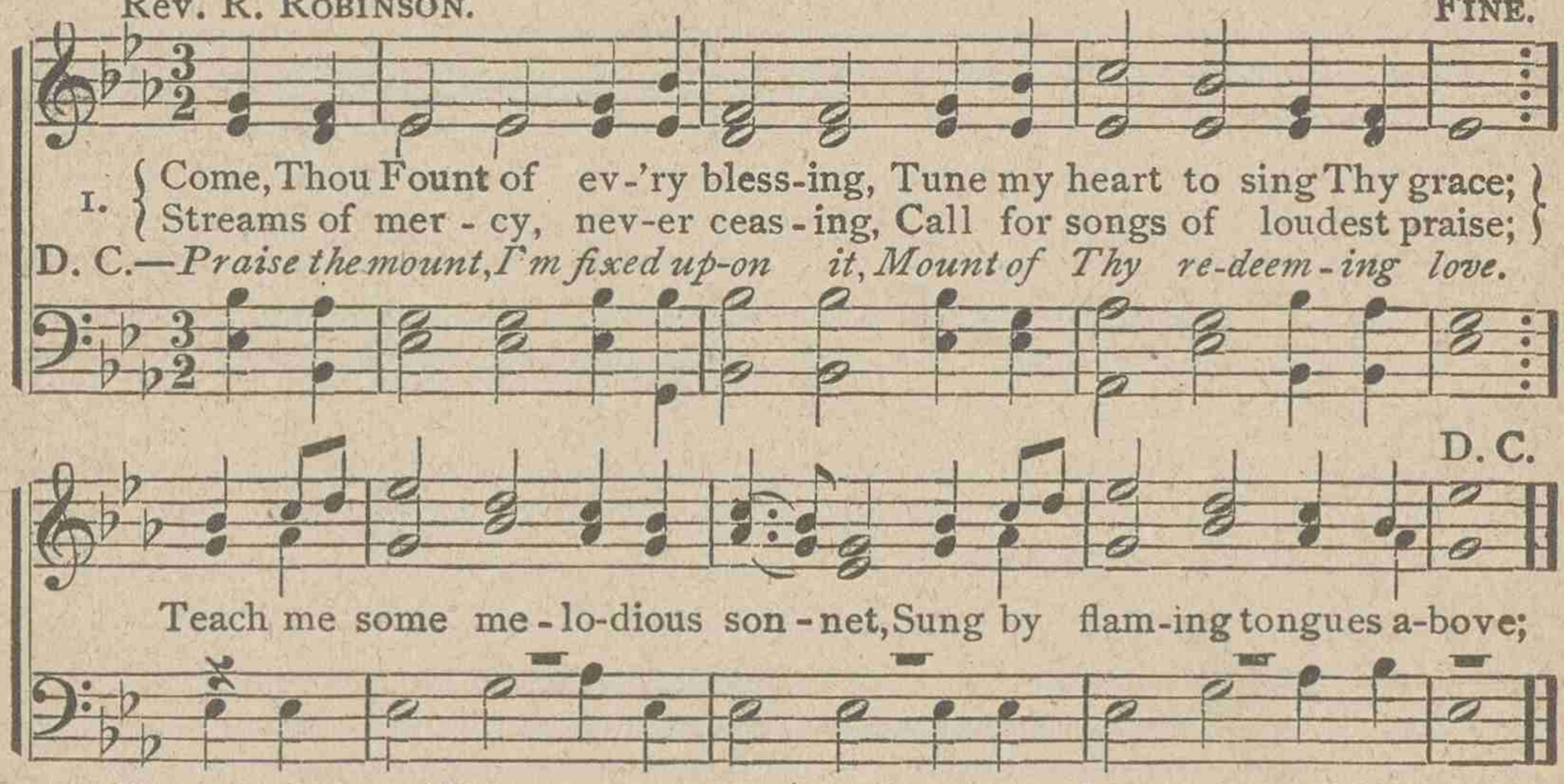


2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone,
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song:
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally!

166. Come, Thou Fount.

Rev. R. ROBINSON.

FINE.
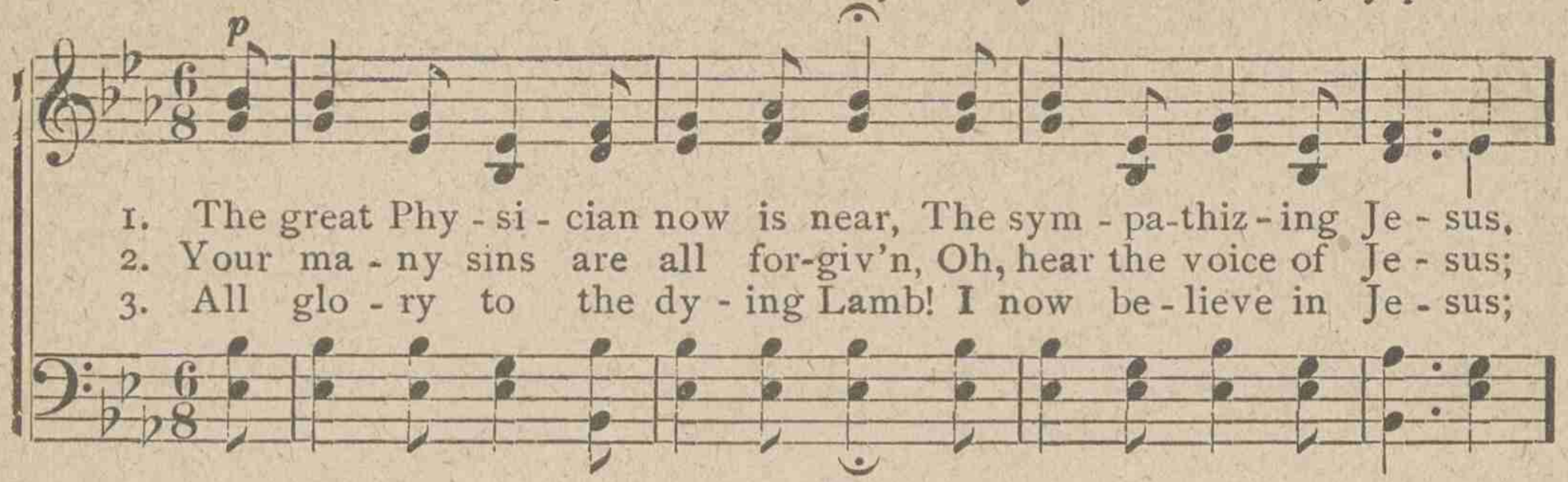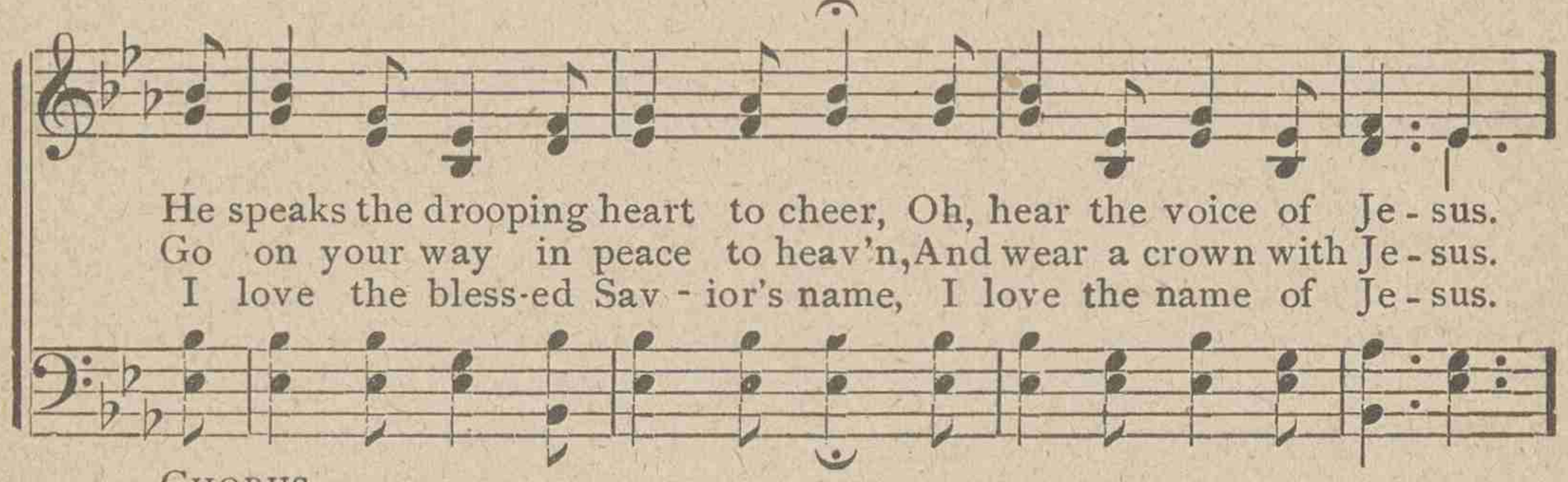


2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my trembling heart to Thee:
Born to worship, Lord, I feel it,
Born to praise the God I love;
Here's my heart, O, take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.
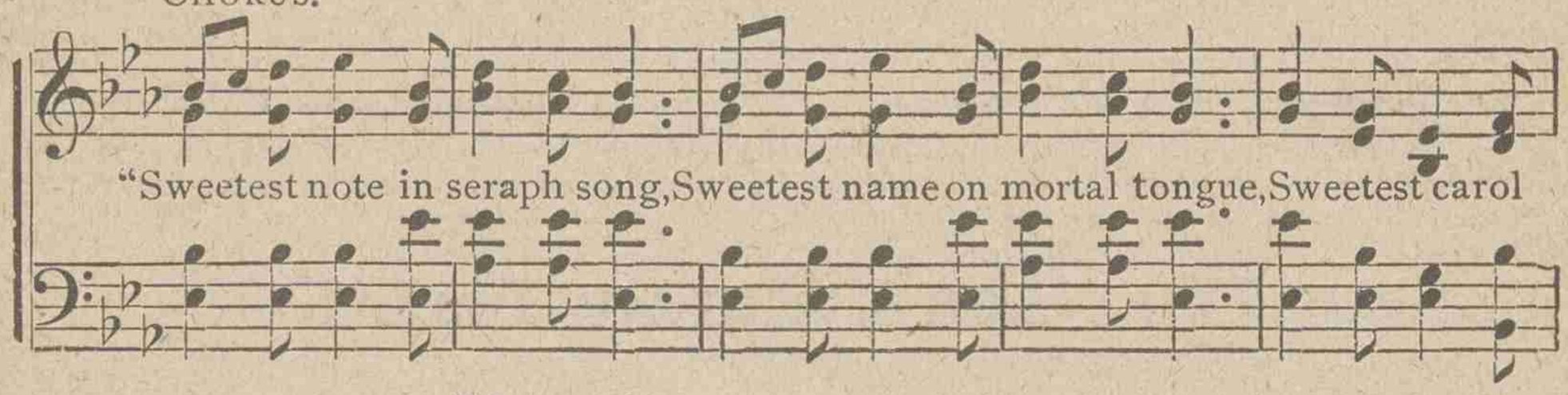
167. The Great Physician.
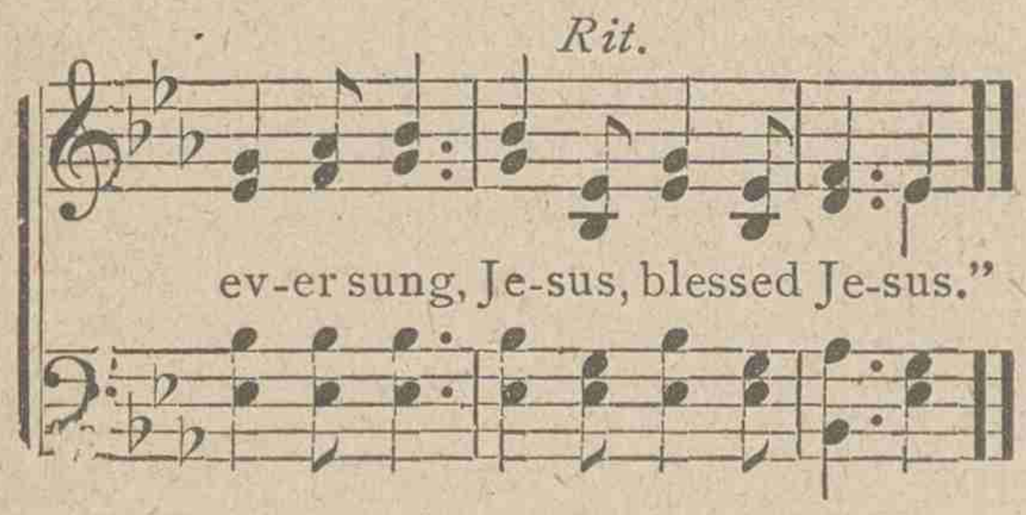
Rev. Wm. Hunter, 1842. Arr. by Rev. J. H. Stockton, by per.





Chorus.





4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.

5 And when to that bright world above,
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the name of Jesus.

168. The Morning Light is Breaking.

Music on opposite page, No. 165.

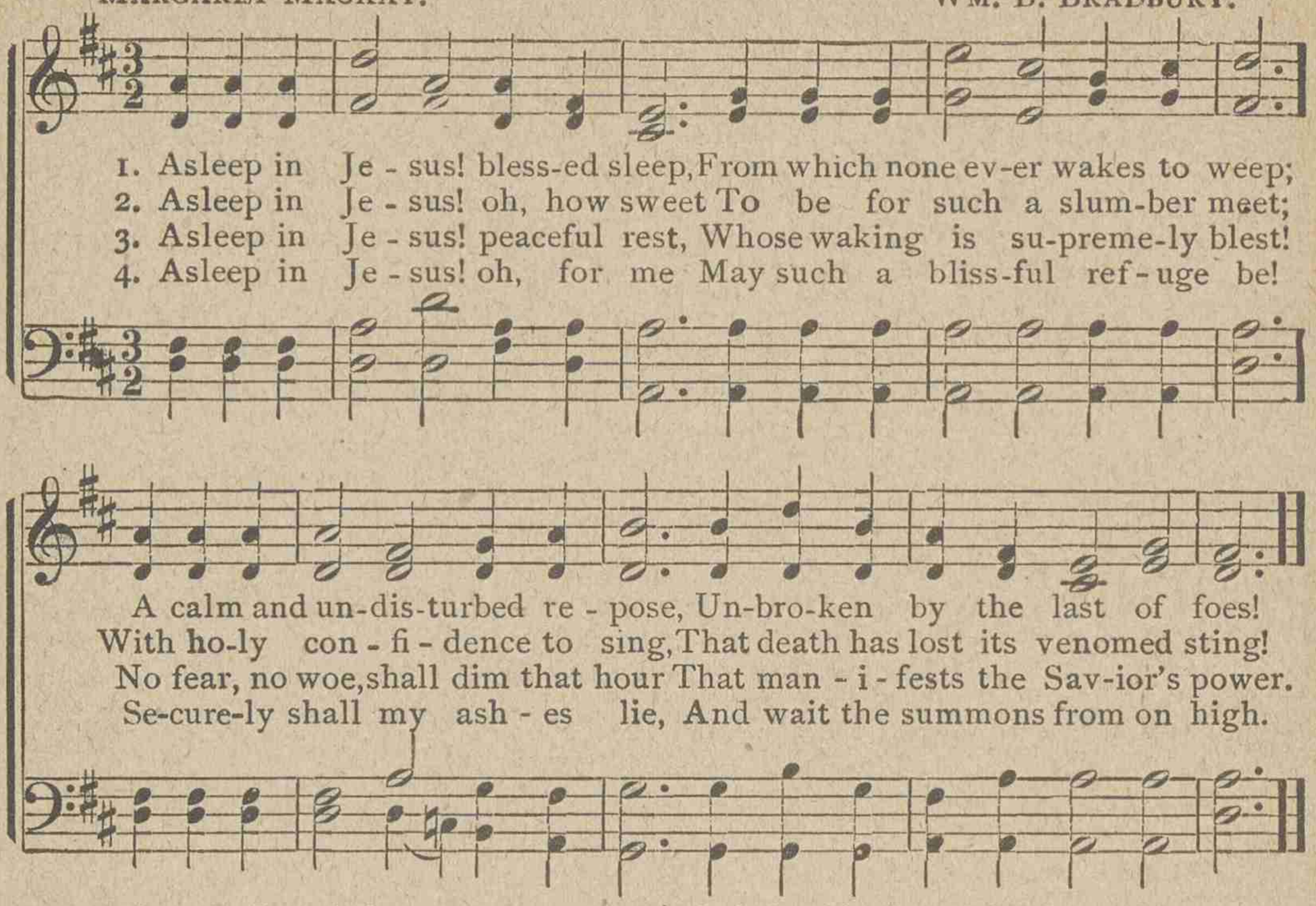
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears.
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending,
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way:
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay.
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

169. Asleep in Jesus!

MARGARET MACKAY. WM. B. BRADBURY.

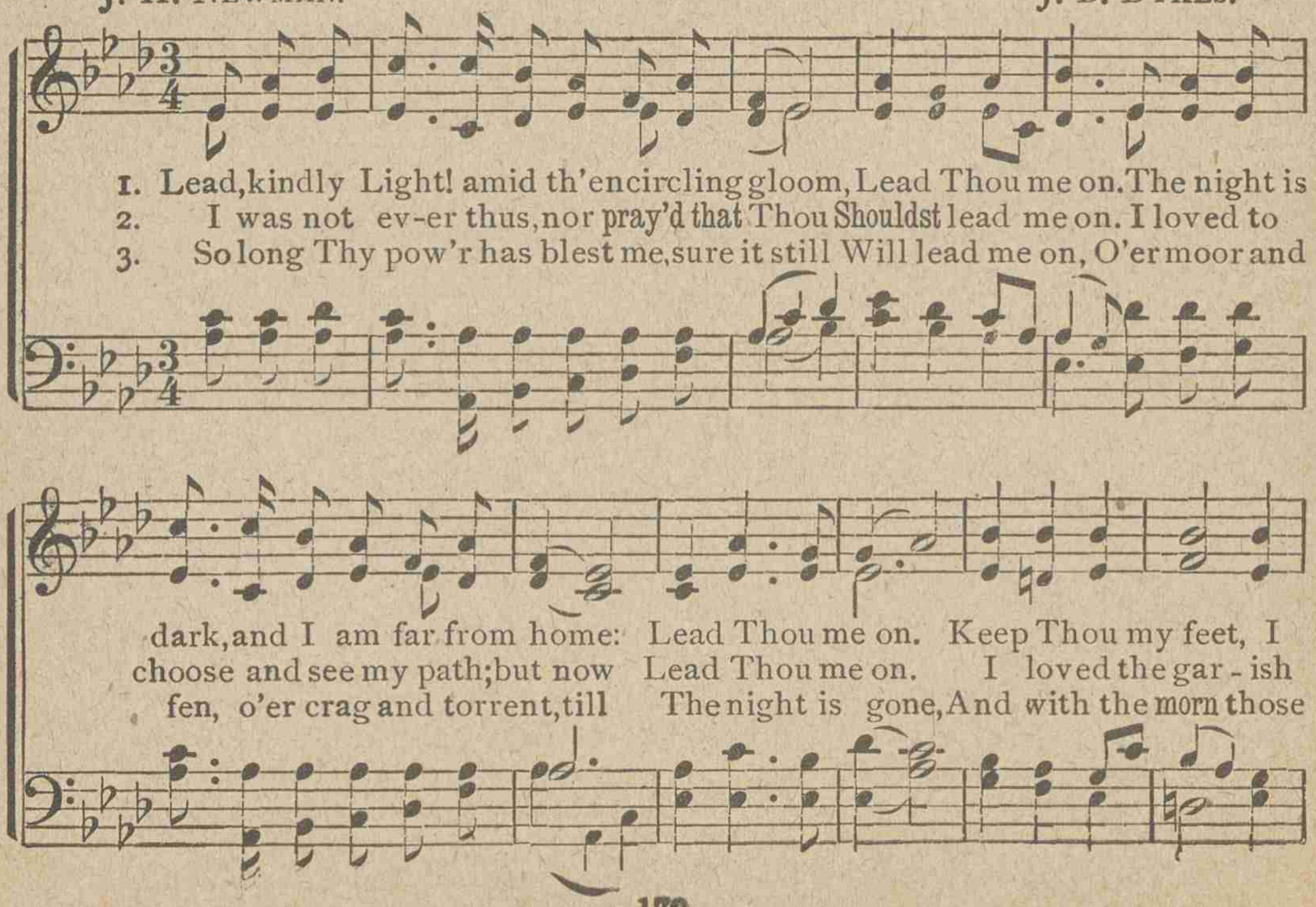


5 Asleep in Jesus! time nor space
Affects this precious hiding-place;
On Indian plains, on Lapland snows,
Believers find the same repose.

6 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be,
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

170. Lead, Kindly Light!

J. H. NEWMAN. J. B. DYKES.



Lead, Kindly Light! Concluded.

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step enough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.
an-gel fac - es smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

171. Happy Children.

J. V. C. J. V. COOMBS.

1. We are a band of hap - py, hap - py chil - dren, Sing - ing
2. Come, let us sing with mer - ry, mer - ry voic - es, Of the
3. May we all sing a - round the throne in glo - ry, With the

all day long. Prais - ing the name of the bless - ed Re-deem-er,
Sav-ior's love, He is pre - par-ing a place for His chil-dren
an - gel throng, Join - ing our voic - es in tell - ing the sto - ry,

CHORUS.

With our hap - py song.
In His home a - bove. } Sing-ing all day long, Praise the Savior's name.
Sing - ing the new song.

We are a band of hap - py, hap - py chil-dren, Singing all day long.

Arr.—Copyrighted, 1897, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

172. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. GORDON. By per.

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

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

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

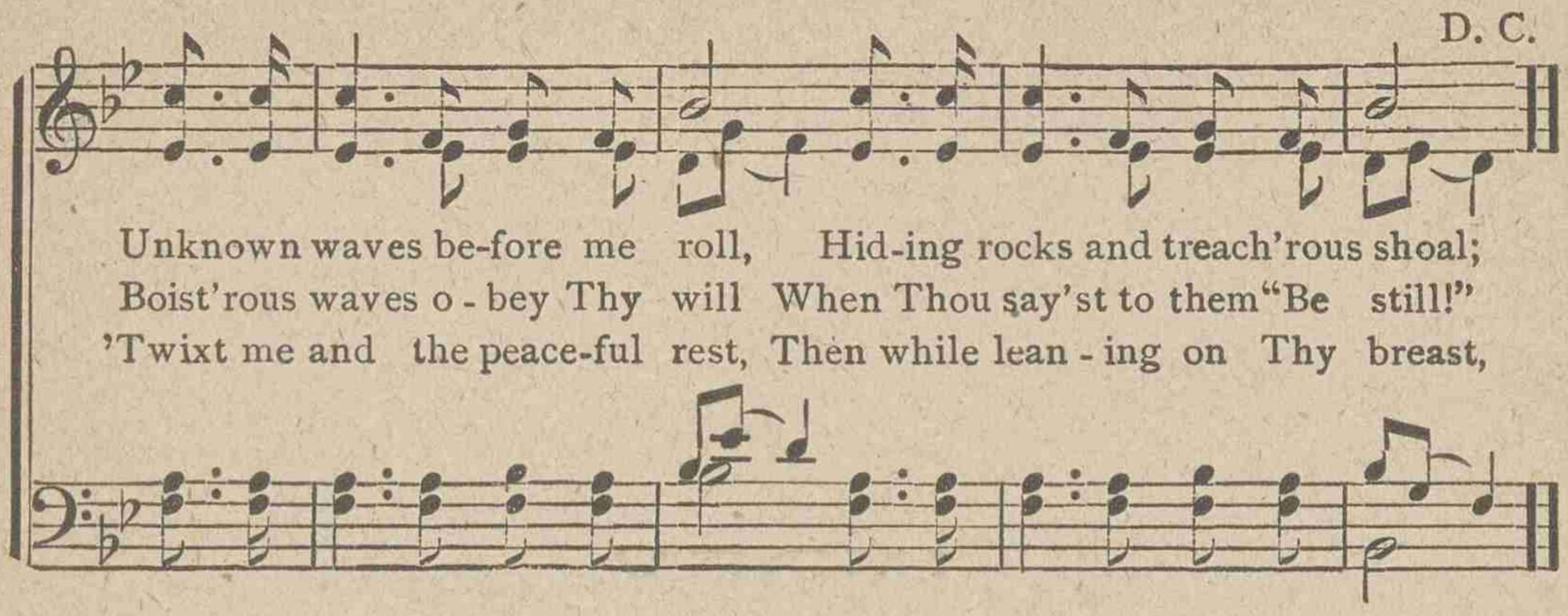
173. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
D. C.—*Chart and com - pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
D. C.—*Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar,
D. C.—*May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"*

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me. Concluded.



174. Joy to the World.

I. WATTS. HANDEL.

INDEX.

Titles in Roman—First Lines in *Italics*.

	No.
Abide in Me, the True and Living.	144
Able to Deliver	29
Again we have come in Jehovah's	114
Alas! and did my Savior bleed?	79, 141
All for Jesus	26
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.	18
All praise to Him who reigns above.	78
All Taken Away	131
All ye saints of Light proclaim	158
All, yes, all I give to Jesus	26
An Open Bible for the World	72
Anywhere with Jesus	19
Are you sowing the seed of the	60
Are You Living on the Uplands?	100
Are you heeding, my brother, the	102
Are You Ready?	107
As We've Sown So Shall We Reap.	138
Asleep in Jesus	169
As your journey through life to the	25
At the Cross	79
A voice goes forth that sounds	153
Awake and Watch	128
Beautiful Beckoning Hands	77
Beautiful hands at the gateway	77
Beautiful Robes	2
Bells of Heaven	59
Bid Him Come In	46
Blessed Be the Name	78
Bless the Lord	135
Blest Be the Tie that Binds	123
Bringing in the Sheaves	47
Bring Them In	34
Building for Eternity	30
Calling Now to Thee	153
Chiming thro' the azure sky	59
Christ the Lord has died to save you.	110
Christ is Precious	54
Come Home, Come Home	115
Come to Jesus	157
Come, Sinner, Come	12
Cling to the Bible, My Boy	25
Come, Thou Fount	166
Coming To-day	42
Come to Me	40
Come Over and Help Us	58
Come, Wand'rer, Come	110
Consecration	86
Communion	119
Cross of Christ, O Sacred Tree	155
Dearest Lord, hear our prayer	135
Did you hear what Jesus said to me?	131
Do Something To-day	136
Down in the Licensed Saloon	50
Down in the valley with my Savior	52
Do you fear the foe will in the	16
Do you hear the Savior calling?	40
Do you slumber in your tent?	62
Doxology—Old Hundred	127
Drifting Away	33
Drifting Away from God	28
Drifting Down	23
Evening Prayer	145
Fear not, little flock, says the Savior.	63
Following Jesus Day by Day	88
Forbid Them Not	147

INDEX.

	No.
From a vessel in mid-ocean	106
From every stormy wind that blows	150
God Be With You Till We Meet	129
God has given you talents, my brother.	15
Glory to God, Hallelujah!	20
God's Holy Church Shall Triumph.	44
Go, and the Savior's grace proclaim.	82
Going Thro' the Land	51
Going to Judgment not fit to live	89
Golden Sunbeams	122
Go with me to Gethsemane	149
Go Ye Into All the World	82
Hail, Columbia, Happy Land	124
Hark! the song of jubilee	93
Hark! 'tis the shepherd's voice I hear.	34
Happy Children	171
Happy Day	163
Hasten, Lord, the glorious time	109
Have you had a kindness shown?	69
Hear the Savior's blessed promise	98
Hear, O sinner, mercy hails you	121
He is able to deliver	29
Home, Sweet Home	139
How Can I But Love Him?	105
How Old Art Thou?	85
I Am Coming to the Cross	3
I can hear my Savior calling	161
If a Christian meet a Christian	51
If your life is full of sorrow	14
I have a friend so precious	152
I Long to be There	80
I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.	7
I'll Live for Him	39
In a dreary land I wander	143
In Heavenly Love Abiding	95
In the Shadow of the Rock	143
I read in the Bible a story	132
It may not be on the mountain's height	7
It Must Be Told	11
I've read of a wonderful land	80
I Will Follow Jesus	52
I Will Sing	97
I will sing of the mercies of the Lord	97
Jerusalem, my happy home	76
Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be?	118
Jesus, I am Coming Now	101
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken (new)	90
Jesus, Lover of My Soul	156
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me	173
Jesus Spreads His Banner O'er Us	159
Jesus, the Light of the World	158
Jesus, Thou the friend of sinners	49
Just as I Am (old)	154
Just as I Am (new)	41
Just a Little Sunshine	111
Joy to the World!	174
Keep Close to Jesus	8
Keep My Commandments	102
King Jesus, Reign Forevermore	148
Lead, Kindly Light!	170
Leaning On the Everlasting Arms	75
Let the Sunshine In	16
Let Us Arise	62
Let us rally, rally, rally	5
Look Above	14
Love for All! and Can It Be?	164
Love of Jesus	146
Loyalty to the Master	94
Make Some Other Heart Rejoice	57
Marching to the Land Above	67
Master, the Tempest is Raging	36
Mercy is Boundless and Free	70
'Mid scenes of confusion	139
More of Earnest Work for Jesus	103
Move Forward	1
My Country, 'Tis of Thee	125
My Faith Looks Up to Thee	66
My Happy Home	76
My Jesus, I Love Thee (old)	172
My Jesus, I Love Thee (new)	146
My life, my love, I give to Thee	39
My Lord and I	152
My Savior, As Thou Wilt	99
My Savior, First of All	43
My Shepherd	10
Nearer Home	48
Nearer, My God, to Thee	68
Now, o'er the waters	92
O *Christians, bravely go to battle!*	71
O Columbia, the gem of the ocean	126
O Savior, Prepare Me	22
O slumberer, arouse thee!	113
Oh, come to the bright crystal	27
Oh, happy day that fixed my choice	163
Oh, How I Love Jesus	141
Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's	140
Oh, the faces we hope to see	87
Oh, the gospel story tell	4
Oh, the precious love of Jesus	54
Oh, what a Savior, He's pleading	46
Old Hundred—Doxology	127
One sweetly solemn thought (new)	48
Only Sixteen! So the Papers All Say	130
Our Pledge	61
Our Sunset Song	92
Out on the desert looking	42
Out in the fogs of transgression and	133

	No.
Pass It On	69
Perishing Souls	73
Praise God From Whom all Blessings	127
Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens Adore.	74
Press on, press on, ye workers	44
Prodigal Child	115
Purer Yet and Purer	134
Rally! Rally! Rally!	5
Rally 'Round the Cross	[illegible]
Rally 'Round the Standard	71
Ready! Our Captain to Obey!	112
Redeemed by His Blood	149
Red, White, and Blue	126
Revive Us Again	137
Rock of Ages (new)	37
Rock of Ages (old)	162
Savior, Wash Me in the Blood	91
Savior, breathe an evening blessing	145
Seeking the Lost	31
Send the Gospel!	108
Shout the Tidings of Salvation	160
Since I Have Found My Savior	83
Sing Aloud all ye People	21
Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling	116
Soon the evening shadows falling	107
So tender, so precious	105
Sowing and Reaping	84
Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds.	47
Sowing the seed by night and by day	84
Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom	60
Speed Away!	117
Speak kindly to the erring one	38
Spread the Tidings	81
Stand Up for Jesus	165
Story of the Cross	4
Suffer the children to come unto me	147
Sunbeams	38
Sweet are the promises	32
Take Me As I Am	41
Take my life, and let it be	86
Tell the Good News	142
Thanks be to Jesus, His mercy is free	70
The Books Will All Be Opened	17
The Crystal Fountain	27
The Greatest Name	9
The Great Physician Now is Near	167
The Harbor Bells	96
The Kingdom of the Lord	65
The Land Where Our Dreams Come	87
The Last Call	120
The Lord, God Reigneth	93
The Lord is my Shepherd	10
The Lost Ship	106
The Lost Landmark	35
The Mercy-Seat	150
The Morning Light is Breaking	168
The Penitent's Plea	49
The Royalty of Man	104
There are souls, perishing souls	73
There is a fountain filled with blood	91
There is a Fountain Filled With Blood	64
There is Joy	53
The Star-Spangled Banner	140
The Talents	15
The Three Calls	113
The Way of the Cross	161
The Wonderful Savior of Love	132
The World's Conversion	109
They are drifting away on the sea of	33
'Tis a sweet and tender story	11
This Way, Papa!	133
Tho' Faint, Yet Pursuing	120
To all nations, far and near	81
Trust and Obey	13
Upon *the glorious morn*	104
Watching, Waiting, Calling	98
We are a band of happy children	171
We are building in sorrow or joy	30
We are Going Down the Valley	56
We are marching to a land above	67
We are Marching to Our Home	6
We are never, never weary of the	20
We come this sacred day, O Lord	119
We have taken Christ Jesus as	61
We may gather golden sunbeams	122
We praise Thee, O God	137
We're bound for the mansions of	6
We shall walk with Him in white	2
What a fellowship, what a joy	75
What a Friend We Have in Jesus	45
What Will the Judgment Be?	89
When a sinner comes, as a sinner	53
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross	151
When my life work is ended	43
When on the deep, with billows	96
When we walk with the Lord	13
When you start for the land	8
Where He Leads I Will Follow	32
Where is my wandering boy (new)	50
Which way shall I take?	35
While Jesus whispers to you	12
Whiter Than the Snow	63
Whose was the name by the prophets.	9
Work, for the Night is Coming	55
Would you know earth's highest	57
Yield Not to Temptation	24
You are drifting far from shore	23
You are writing your own book of life	17
You're longing to work for the	136

Tidings of Salvation.

EDITIONS AND PRICE LISTS.

	Per copy, Postpaid.	Per dozen, Not prepaid.	Per hundred, Not prepaid.
Manila	$ 15	$1 20	$10 00
Limp Cloth	20	1 50	12 00
Board	25	2 00	15 00

The Gospel Call.

Revised and Enlarged.

Over 400 Pages. More than 400 Standard Hymns and Popular Gospel Songs.
48 Pages of Responsive Bible Readings.

PUBLISHED IN TWO PARTS. SEPARATELY AND COMBINED.

EDITIONS AND PRICE LISTS.

COMBINED EDITION—PARTS ONE AND TWO.

CLOTH, RED EDGES.

Per copy, prepaid	$ 65
Per dozen, not prepaid	6 50
Per hundred, not prepaid	50 00

BOARDS, RED EDGES.

Per copy, prepaid	$ 50
Per dozen, not prepaid	5 00
Per hundred, not prepaid	40 00

PART ONE AND PART TWO SEPARATELY.

BOARDS, PLAIN EDGES.

Per copy, Part One or Part Two, postpaid	$ 25
Per dozen, " " not prepaid	2 50
Per hundred, " " not prepaid	20 00

EVANGELISTS' EDITION.

PART ONE ONLY, WITHOUT THE RESPONSIVE READINGS.

LIMP CLOTH, PLAIN EDGES.

Per copy, prepaid	$ 20
Per dozen, not prepaid	2 00
Per hundred, not prepaid	15 00

Silver and Gold.

176 Pages; 174 Popular Gospel Songs and Standard Hymns.

EDITIONS AND PRICE LISTS.

	Per copy, Postpaid.	Per dozen, Not prepaid.	Per hundred, Not prepaid.
Cloth	$ 30	$3 00	$25 00
Board	25	2 50	20 00
Limp Cloth	25	2 00	15 00

. . . PUBLISHED BY . . .

CHRISTIAN PUBLISHING CO.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HACKLEMAN MUSIC CO.,
Indianapolis, Ind.