Spirit of Praise

Edited by

C. C. Case
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick
and J. M. Hall



PUBLISHED BY
THE RUEBUSH-KIEFFER CO.,
DAYTON, VIRGINIA

Price: 30 cents per copy; $3.00 per dozen, postpaid

Z7
C267.2

108



Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

PRESENTED BY

AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

TO

THE WARRINGTON-PRATT-SOULE
COLLECTION OF HYMNOLOGY

CASE MEMORIAL
LIBRARY

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

FRANK J. METCALF BEQUEST
TO AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY
JUNE 1945

JUN 26 1939

No. 6104 Date

LIBRARY OF

Frank J. Metcalf

FRANK J. METCALF BEQUEST

TO AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

JUNE 1945

Spirit of Praise

CONTAINS

A Superior and varied Collection of Gospel Songs and Hymns Suitable for every Department of Church Work

A GREAT BOOK FOR EVANGELISTS

EDITED BY

C. C. CASE

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

and J. H. HALL

PUBLISHED BY

The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.,

Dayton Virginia

Copyright 1911, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

Price:—30 cents per copy; $3.00 per dozen, postpaid. Liberal discount on larger quantities. Special rates to Teachers, Agents and Dealers. Round and Character Notes.

1911
Spir A

Opening Service.

Leader.—I will sing with the SPIRIT, and I will sing with the understanding also.

Response.—Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with PRAISE: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

Leader.—Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and SPIRITUAL songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord.

Response.—PRAISE ye the Lord: for it is good to sing PRAISES unto our God; for it is pleasant; and PRAISE is comely.

Leader.—Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy SPIRIT is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

Response.—Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: Sing forth the honor of his name: make his PRAISE glorious.

Leader.—He that soweth to the SPIRIT shall of the SPIRIT reap life everlasting.

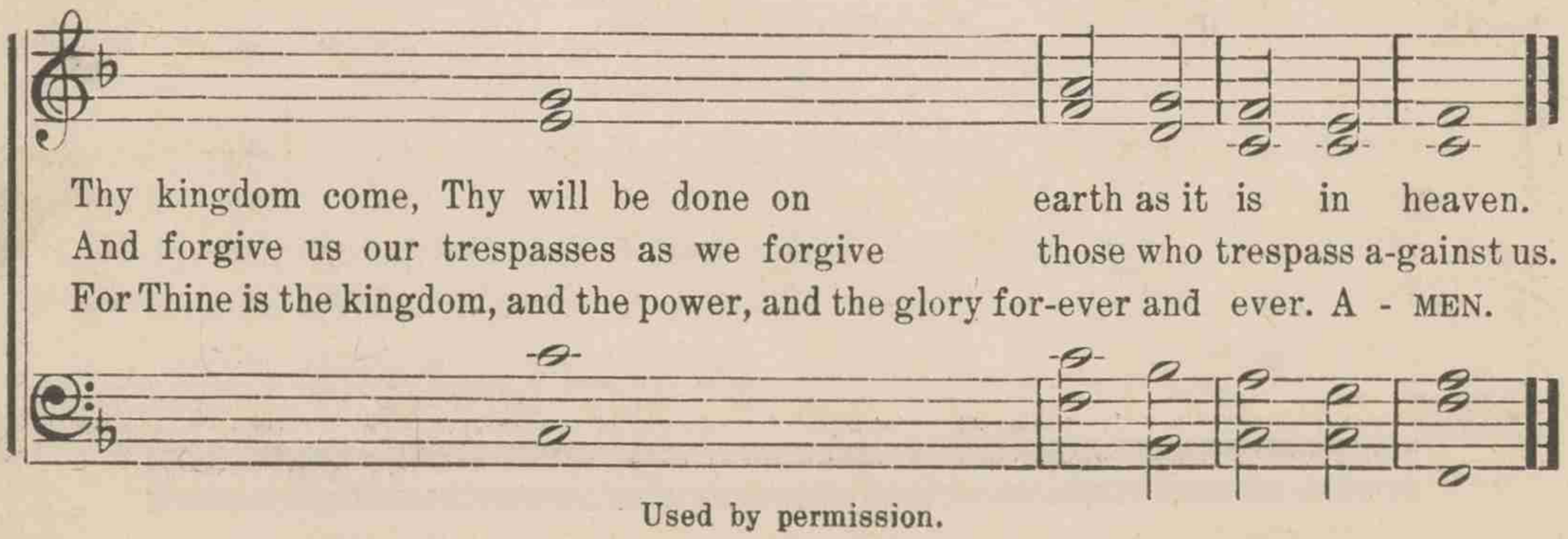
Response.—So will I sing PRAISE unto thy name forever, that I may daily perform my vows.

All.—PRAISE ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his PRAISE in the congregation of saints. Let the people PRAISE thee, O God; let all the people PRAISE thee. Let everything that hath breath PRAISE the Lord.

The Lord's Prayer.

CHANT. Dr. H. R. Palmer.





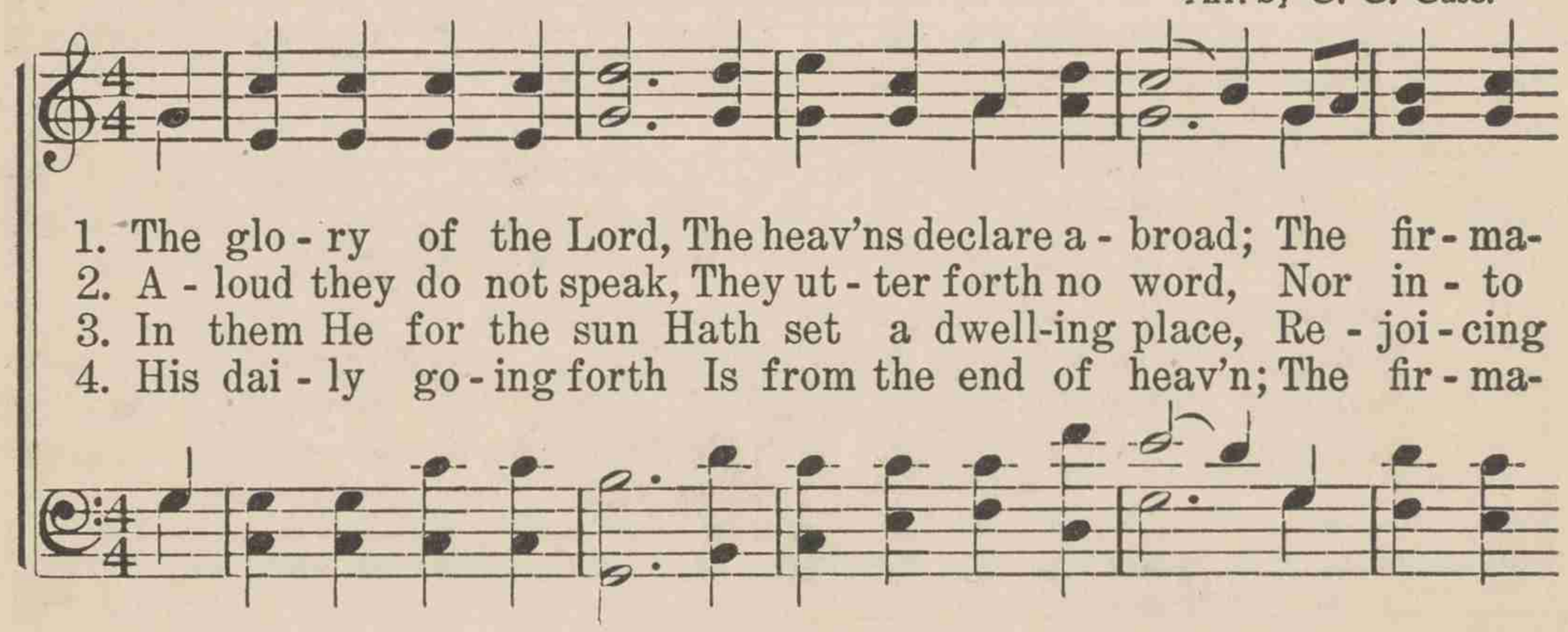
Used by permission.

Spirit of Praise

No. 1. The Glory of the Lord.

PSALM 19.

Arr. by C. C. Case.



Copyright, 1902, by American Baptist Publication Society. Used by permission.

No. 2. Hide Me There.

Kate Ulmer. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. To Thy heart, dear Master, take me, Keep me safe - ly hid-den there;
2. Give to me the peace that passeth All our un-der-stand-ing here;
3. When this life is sad and wear-y, Noth-ing has the world to give,
4. Hide me there un - til the dawn ing Of e - ter - ni - ty's bright day,

Hide me in that bless-ed ref-uge, Free from ev - 'ry worldly care.
Let me know the bliss of dwell-ing Ev - er in Thy pres-ence dear.
Then in Thee, my precious Sav-ior, It is joy di-vine to live.
When my soul from earthly bondage Shall for - ev - er flee a - way.

CHORUS.

Hide me there, hide me there, Safe from

Hide me there, hide me there,

ev - - 'ry troub-ling care; Take me to that bless - ed

Safe from ev - 'ry troub - ling care;

ref - uge, Sav - ior, hide me and keep me there.

Copyright, 1911, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 3. Tell His Love.

James Rowe. J. H. Hall.

1. To the weak and worn and weary Tell His love, tell His
2. On the plain and in the val-ley Tell His love, tell His
3. In the haunts of sin and sadness Tell His love, tell His
4. Good to do which naught can measure, Tell His love, tell His

Tell His love,

love; To the friend-less and the drear-y Tell His
love; Hope to give and strength to ral-ly, Tell His
love; Spread-ing light and peace and glad-ness, Tell His
love; That our souls may lay up treas-ure, Tell His

tell His love;

CHORUS.

love, tell His love. Let us keep the sto-ry ring-ing,

Tell His love;

Peace and hope to mor-tals bringing; To His lov-ing bos-om

cling-ing, Tell His love, tell His love.

Tell His love, tell His love.

Copyright, 1911, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 4. Let Us Join for Endeavor.

(Dedicated to Miss Stewart's Class.)

Hezekiah Butterworth. C. C. Case.

1. O hearts young and faith - ful, what har - mo - nies move In our
midst when the Mas-ter we meet; There are kin-ships un-seen in the
un - ion of love When we learn the true life at His feet.

2. The friend-ship of pleas - ure may fal - ter and fail, But
nev - er the broth-er-hood strong That u - nites in the Spir - it of
Je - sus—then hail The day of your un - ion with song.

3. The sum - mer may fade, and the win - ter may go, The
har - vests on hill-sides may burn, But the joy shall not cease that young
fel - low - ships know, And life from the glo - ri - fied learn.

CHORUS.

The days live a - gain, and the light does not pale, When the
faith of the young heart grows strong, Let us join hand in hand for En-

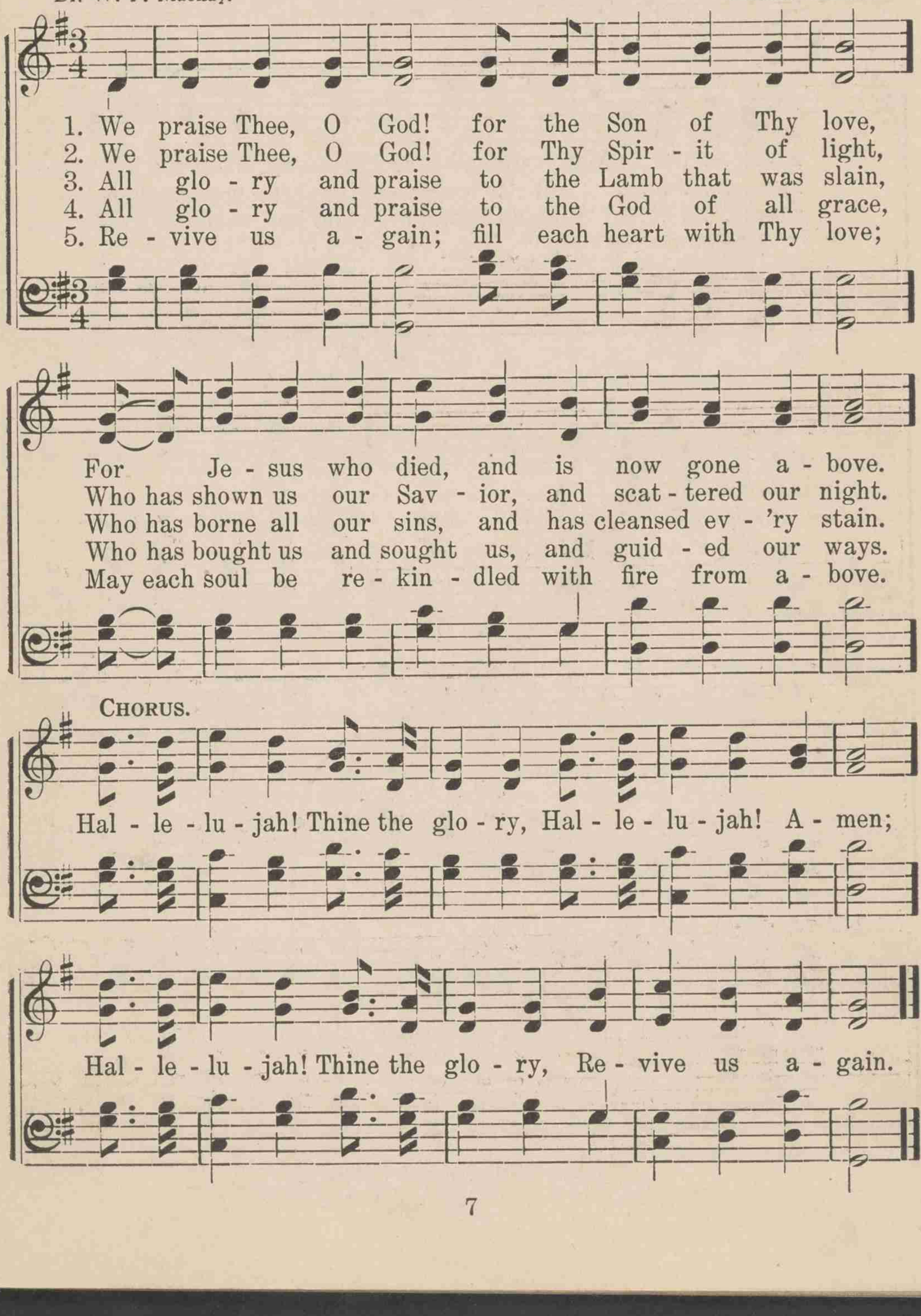
Copyright, 1902, by American Baptist Publication Society.

Let Us Join for Endeavor.



No. 5. Revive Us Again.

Dr. W. P. Mackay. English Melody.



No. 6. Ring it Out, Sing it Out.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Ring it out, sing it out, all the world around, Je-sus came to seek and
2. Tell His pow'r, mighty pow'r, unto those astray; Je-sus came to seek and
3. Ring it out, sing it out, with a shin-ing face, Je-sus came to seek and

save; . . . . . March along, brave and strong, shout the joyful sound,
save; . . . . . Tell His love, wondrous love, wooing them to-day,
save; . . . . . Rich and poor, high and low, welcome to His grace,

Je - sus came to save;

CHORUS.

Je - sus came to seek and save. Ring it, bells of glad - ness,

sweet-ly, sweetly ring; Sing it, hap-py voi - ces, ev - er, ev - er sing;

Ring it out, sing it out, with a joyful shout, Je-sus came to seek and save.

Copyright, 1906, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 7. Cry of the Penitent.

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

1. Fa-ther, I am wear-y and sick with sin, Wandering a-way from Thee;
2. Here a full sur-ren-der I free - ly make, Helpless at Thy feet I lie;
3. Deep-er yet my soul in its long-ing cries, Work within the double cure;
4. Ev-er-more, my Savior, hold Thou me fast In Thy loving, strong embrace,

To Thine arms of mercy, O, take me in, Full - y saved I long to be.
Worldly fame and treasures I all forsake, To their charms for-ev-er die.
For a whole salvation my sac - ri - fice, Sanc-ti - fy and make me pure.
Un-til safe in glo - ry, my an-chor cast, I be-hold Thee face to face.

CHORUS.

Take me in, take me in,
Take me in, O lov - ing Sav - ior, take me in, take me in,

O-pen wide Thine arms of love and take me in; See, I come re-lent-ing,

o'er the past re-pent-ing, O-pen wide Thine arms of love and take me in.

Copyright, 1909, by W. B. Rose, agent. Used by permission.

No. 8. There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

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

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

CHORUS.

Show - - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Show - ers, show - ers

Mer - cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the showers we plead.

Copyright, 1883, by James McGranahan. Used by permission.

No. 9. Doing Business For the King.

Dr. Henry Ostrom's Revival Song.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. To the Lord who loved and saved us, Our hearts, our all we humbly bring;
2. By the cross which He ac-cept-ed, And by His ho-ly suf-fer-ing,
3. By His glo-rious res-ur-rec-tion, And by the boundless love we sing,
4. There's a home for all His peo-ple, A song "His own" at last shall sing;

We will spend each day He gives us In busi-ness for our gracious King.
We be-seech you now to en-ter The serv-ice of our gracious King.
We will tell the world the pleasure Of serv-ice for our gracious King.
And we wel-come you this mo-ment To serv-ice for our gracious King.

CHORUS.

"Be ye rec - - - - on-ciled to God," Is the
"Be ye rec-on-ciled to God, O be ye rec-on-ciled to God,"

mes-sage now we bring; . . . . . All our life . . . . . and
the mes-sage now we bring; All our life and ev-'ry mo-ment,

ev-'ry mo-ment we will give To the busi-ness of our King.

Copyright, 1908, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 10. We Will Walk and Talk With Jesus.

Mary B. Shuss. J. H. Hall.

1. We will walk and talk with Je - sus by the way, As He
2. We will walk and talk with Je - sus by the way, His di-
3. We will walk and talk with Je - sus by the way, As we
4. We will walk and talk with Je - sus by the way, As we

by the way,

joins us 'mid the tur-moil of the day;
vine and ho - ly presence with us stay,
jour-ney to the land of end-less day,
hum-bly la - bor on and ceaseless pray,

In His presence there is joy,
While we bless-ed wis-dom learn,
We will fear not His command,
He will lead us to the throne,

of the day,

Noth - ing e - vil can de-stroy, As we walk and talk with Je-sus by the way.
And His words within us burn, As we walk and talk with Je-sus by the way.
While He holds us by the hand, But we'll walk and talk with Je-sus by the way.
Where with all His loved and own We will sing His prais-es thro' e - ter - nal day.

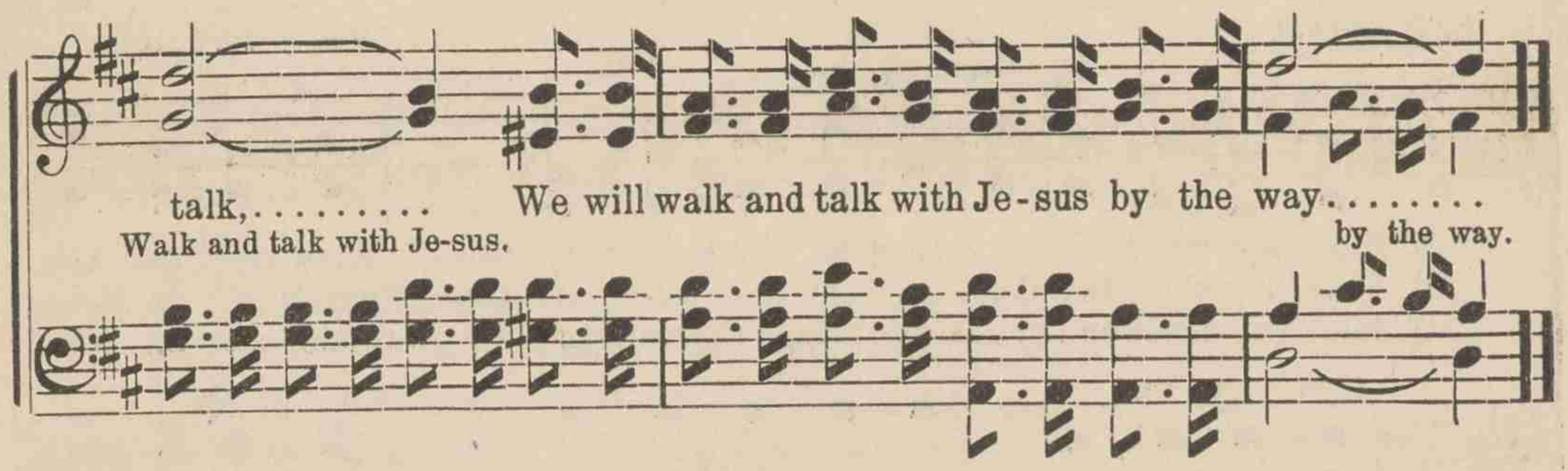
CHORUS.

We will walk..... and talk,..... We will
Walk and talk with Je - sus, Walk and talk with Je - sus,

walk and talk with Je-sus by the way,..... We will walk..... and
by the way, Walk and talk with Je-sus,

Copyright, 1909, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

We Will Walk and Talk With Jesus.



No. 11. After All, Eternity.

I. I. Leslie. F. A. Blackmer.



Mrs. W. E. Penn, owner of copyright. Used by permission.

No. 12. The Light of Life.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Since my heart I o-pened to the Heav'n-ly Dove, Show-ing me the
2. Pass-ing thro' the shad-ows of the vale of time, There's a ra-diance
3. My Re-deem-er's pres-ence brings the smile of day, Guides me on-ward

ful-ness of re-deem-ing love, Sun-shine all a-round me, streaming from above,
gleaming on each step I climb; Hear the bells of prom-ise as they sweetly chime,
safe-ly in the homeward way, On the clouds of sor-row casts a gold-en ray;

CHORUS.

Je-sus is the Light of Life. Je-sus is the Light, the ver-y Light of Life,

Je-sus is the Light of Life to me (to me); Sing His ten-der mer-cy,

sing His grace so free, Je-sus is the Light of Life to me.

Copyright, 1911, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 13. For You and For Me.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

Very slow.

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

Call - ing for you and for me; See, on the por - tals He's
Pleading for you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and
Pass - ing from you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing,
Prom-ised for you and for me; Tho' we have sinned He has

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

REFRAIN. *m* *cres.* *rit.*

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

Come home, come home,

p *pp* *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly Je-sus is calling,—Calling, O sinner, come home!

Copyright, by Will L. Thompson & Co. Used by permission.

No. 14. The Faithful Sayings of My King.

Kate Ulmer. M. L. McPhail.

1. Oh, 't is sweet to rest my soul on Christ's own promise, As I strive to fol - low in His steps be - low; He hath said that He will nev - er
2. Dear-er far than earthly friends I love my Sav - ior, For no oth - er giv - eth me such peace and rest; When obscure the pathway grows and
3. Sep - a - ra - ted from Him I should walk in darkness, For in Him I find my joy from day to day; Lack-ing His sus - tain-ing grace my
4. He's a ten - der, lov-ing Friend who nev-er chang-es, Yes-ter-day, to- day and ev - er still the same; Tho' I am un - wor-thy, yet He

leave me lone - ly; Oft I prove His word is true as on I go.
dan - ger threatens, In His word con-fid-ing naught can e'er mo-lest.
soul to strengthen, From the path of bless-ing I would sure-ly stray.
watch-eth o'er me; I am safe while trusting in His pre-cious name.

CHORUS.

Trust - - ing, trust - - ing, Trust-ing in the faith - ful say - ings of my King; Trust - - - ing,
Trust - ing, ev - er trust - ing, trust - ing in my Sav - ior, Trust - ing, ev - er trust - ing,

Copyright, 1902, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

The Faithful Sayings of My King.

trust - - ing, Trust-ing Him for all the fu - ture yet may bring.
trust - ing in His fa - vor,

No. 15. How I Love Jesus.

Frederick Whitfield. American Spiritual.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells me what my Fa - ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day;
4. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe,

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
It tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per - fect plea.
And, tho' I tread a dark-some path, Yields sunshine all the way.
Who in each sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be - low.

CHORUS.

Oh, how I love Je - sus! Oh, how I love Je - sus!

Oh, how I love Je - sus! Be - cause He first loved me.

No. 16. Some Day, Somewhere.

Irma B. Matthews. Geo. F. Rosche.

Moderato. *rit.*

PRELUDE. *pp*

DUET. *mf*

1. Some day the journey will be done, Somewhere we'll find a promised rest;
2. Some day we'll meet our loved and lost, Somewhere in some far brighter land;
3. Some day our Lord will call us home, Some-where we'll lay our burden down;

p

Some day all sorrow turn to joy, Some-where, some day we shall be blessed.
Some day we'll sing the new, new song, And join with praise an angel band.
Some day, if we have faithful been, Some-where we will receive a crown.

QUARTET or CHORUS.

Some day, some day, Some - where, the place we can - not see;

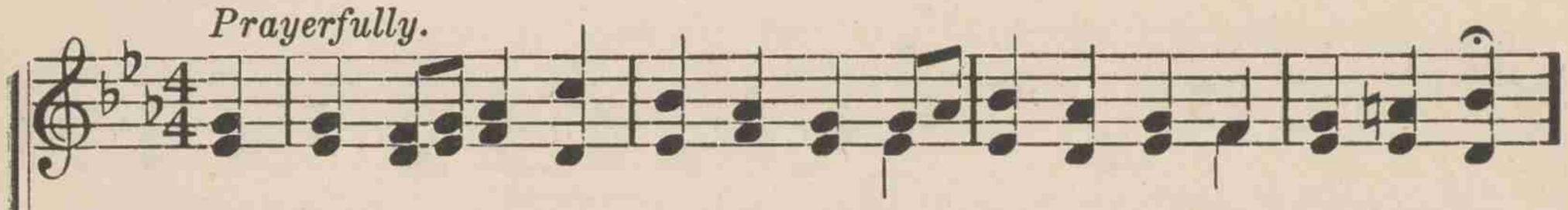
Some day, some day, Some - where the Sav - ior waits for me.

Copyright, 1909, by Geo. F. Rosche. Used by permission.

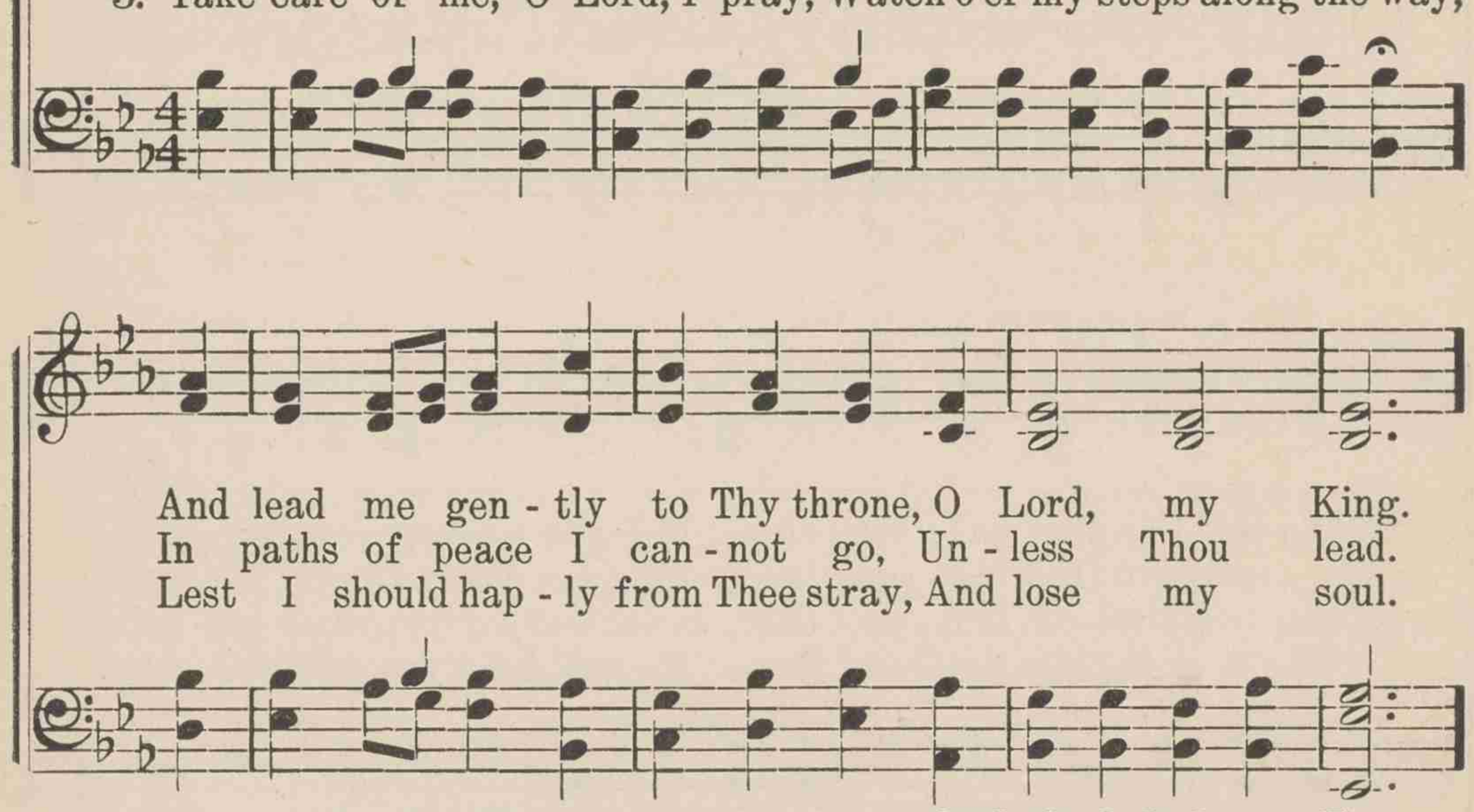
No. 17. Take Care of Me.

Rev. George P. Hott. J. H. Hall.

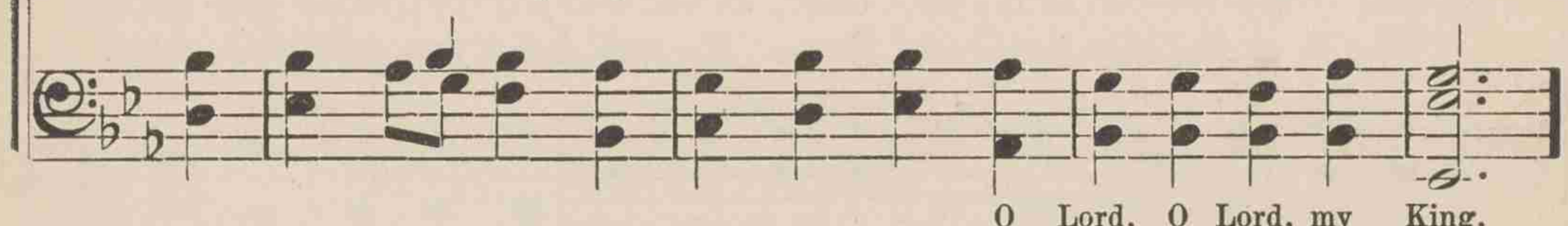
Prayerfully.



1. Take care of me, I walk a - lone, For all my sins do Thou a - tone,
2. Take care of me, I need Thee so, The upward way I poor-ly know;
3. Take care of me, O Lord, I pray, Watch o'er my steps along the way,



And lead me gen - tly to Thy throne, O Lord, my King.
In paths of peace I can - not go, Un - less Thou lead.
Lest I should hap - ly from Thee stray, And lose my soul.



O Lord, O Lord, my King.
Un - less, un - less Thou lead.
And lose, and lose my soul.

CHORUS.



Take care of me, Take care of me,
Take care, take care of me, Take care, take care of me,



O Lord, I pray, Take care of me.
O Lord, O Lord, I pray, Take care, take care of me, of me.

Copyright, 1911, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 18. Why Not Now?

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

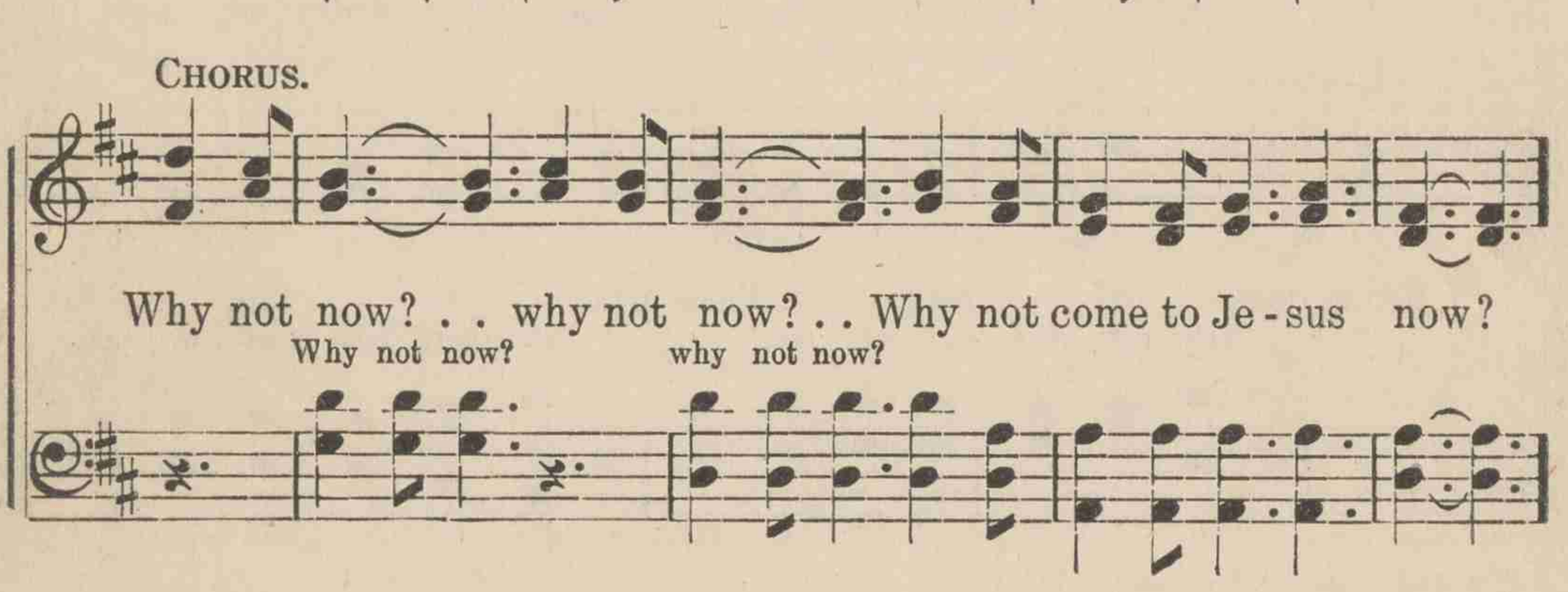
El Nathan. C. C. Case.



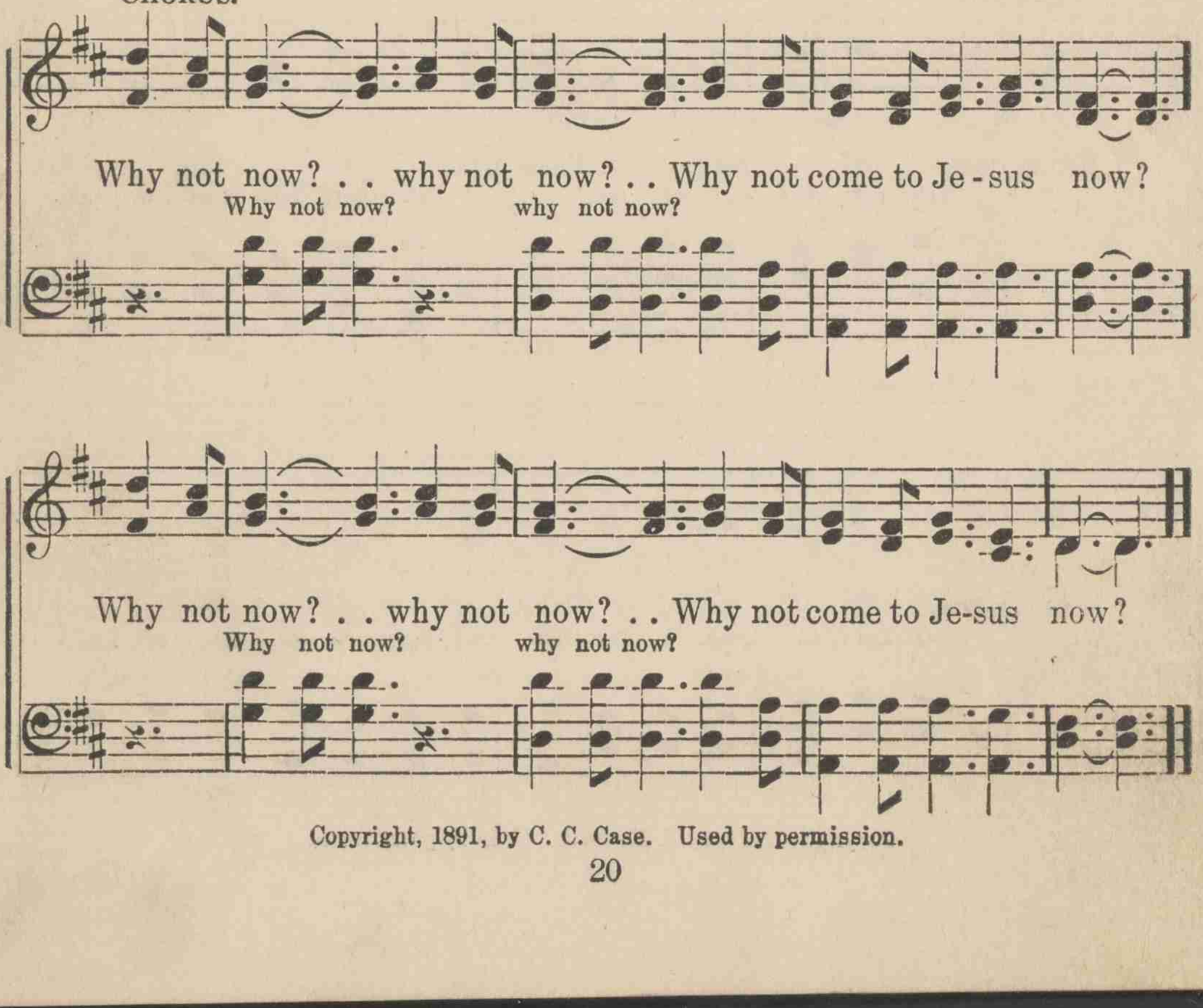
1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;



While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



CHORUS.



Why not now? . . why not now? . . Why not come to Je - sus now?

Why not now? why not now?

Why not now? . . why not now? . . Why not come to Je-sus now?

Why not now? why not now?

Copyright, 1891, by C. C. Case. Used by permission.

No. 19. Trust and Obey.

Rev. 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,
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,
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,
4. But we nev-er can prove The delights of His love, Un-til all on the al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
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,

CHORUS.

And with all who will trust and o-bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's
Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.

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

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

No. 20. Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

P. P. B. Peter P. Bilhorn.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain (sweet strain), A glad and a joy - ous re - frain (re - frain), I sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made (was made), My debt by His death was all paid (all paid), No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid, For peace, the gift of God's love.
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned (had crowned), My heart with this peace did a - bound (a - bound), In Him the rich bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide (a - bide), And as I keep close to His side (His side), There's noth - ing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.

Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won-der-ful gift from a - bove (a - bove), Oh, won-der-ful, won-der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

rit.

Copyright, 1887, and 1889, by P. P. Bilhorn. Used by permission.

No. 21. There's a Light On the Other Side.

Mrs. T. L. Tompkinson. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. There's a light on the oth - er side, When shad - ows flee a - way,
2. There's a crown on the oth - er side, That some day shall be mine,
3. There is heav'n on the oth - er side, And joy and peace are there,
4. I have friends on the oth - er side, From sin and sor - row free,
5. I've a Savior on the oth - er side, And soon His face I'll see,

And the clouds will roll from o'er my soul, In the light of end - less day.
And the earth - ly cross, with its bit - ter loss, Will then be left be - hind.
For the blight of sin can - not en - ter in, To spoil that E - den fair.
With their harps of gold and joys un - told, They wait to wel-come me.
For He bids me come to that heav'n-ly home, My Lord who died for me.

CHORUS.

By and by, by and by, We will reach the oth - er side, by and by;..... Fear - ing not the swell - ing tide, For the wa - ters will di - vide, And we'll reach the oth-er side, by and by.....

By and by, by and by, by and by, by and by;

by and by.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 22. He Knoweth Thy Grief.

Ida L. Reed. J. H. Hall.

1. He know-eth thy grief, He know-eth thy care,
2. He know-eth thy pain, Thy tears He doth see,
3. He know-eth it all, The wear-i-some way,

He giv-eth re-lief, Go find it in prayer.
And nev-er in vain, Thy suf-f'ring shall be.
And when thou dost fall, He'll lift thee each day.

CHORUS.

He know-eth thy grief, Each pang thou dost feel,
He know-eth thy grief, Each pang thou dost feel,

And all of thy wounds, Thy Sav-ior will heal. . . .
And all of thy wounds, Thy Sav-ior will heal (will heal).

Copyright. 1897, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

No. 23. Under the Shadow of Thy Wings.

Psalm 17. J. B. Herbert.

1. Hold up my go - ings, Lord, Me guide in paths that are di - vine,
2. Up - on Thee I have called, O God, Be - cause Thou wilt me hear;
3. Thy won-drous lov - ing - kind-ness show, Thou, who by Thy right hand

That so my foot-steps may not slide Out of those ways of Thine.
That Thou mayst hearken to my speech, To me in - cline Thine ear.
Dost save all those who trust in Thee From such as them with-stand.

CHORUS. (Prose version.)

Keep me as the ap - ple of the eye; Hide me un - der the

shad - ow of Thy wings; Keep me as the ap - ple of the eye;

Hide me un - der the shad - ow of Thy wings.

Copyright, 1897, by J. B. Herbert. Used by permission.

No. 24. Under Marching Orders.

James Rowe. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. We are un - der marching or-ders and are go - ing to the war,
2. There are cap - tive souls to res-cue, man - y wear - y ones to cheer,
3. Oft - en-times the storm will sweep us and the world up - on us frown,

In our hearts a song of glad - ness swells and rings; For the
There are bur - dens to be borne and tears to dry; But with
But to Christ we will be true till all is o'er; Then in

bless - ed cross of Cal - va - ry is go - ing on be-fore, And our
such a might-y Lead - er naught our souls will ev - er fear, For we
heav - en He will crown us with an ev - er - last-ing crown, And our

CHORUS.

Lead-er is the mighty King of kings!
know that we shall triumph by and by. We will on-ward march to the
souls will sing His praise for-ev-er-more.

battle-field; To the hosts of sin we will never yield; For the right we'll fight,

Copyright, 1911, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Under Marching Orders.



No. 25. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W J. K. *Matt. 11: 28.* Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

With great feeling.



CHORUS.

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

No. 26. Shining For Jesus.

Charles Inglis. Old Melody. Harmonized by C. C. Case.

1. Shin - ing for Je - sus ev-'ry-where I go; Shin-ing for Je - sus
2. Shin - ing for Je - sus when the way is bright; Shin-ing for Je - sus
3. Shin - ing for Je - sus in a world of sin; Shin-ing for Je - sus,
4. Shin - ing for Je - sus while He gives me grace; Shin-ing for Je - sus,

in this world of woe; Shin - ing for Je - sus, more like Him I grow;
in the dark - est night; Shin - ing for Je - sus, mak-ing burdens light;
bringing lost ones in; Shin - ing for Je - sus, glo - ri - fy - ing Him;
while I run the race; Shin - ing for Je - sus, till I see His face;

CHORUS.

Shin - ing all the time for Je - sus. Shin - ing all the time,

shin - ing all the time, Shin - ing for Je - sus, beams of love di - vine;

Glo - ri-fy-ing Him ev-'ry day and hour, Shining all the time for Je-sus.

Copyright, 1899, by C. C. Case.

No. 27. Arise and Shine.

Horatius Bonar. Alt. H. H. McGranahan.

Slow.

1. Out of dark-ness in - to light, Je - sus calls the sons of night;
2. From the pris - on-house of sin, From the pow'r without, with-in,
3. From this world's al-lur-ing snares, From its per - ils and its cares,
4. From the van - i - ty of youth In - to rest and love and truth,

Out of mid-night in - to day, Je - sus bids us come a - way.
From this mor-tal wear - i - ness, Je - sus calls to joy and peace.
From its van - i - ty and strife, Je - sus beck-ons us to life.
In - to joy that nev - er palls, Je - sus now in mer - cy calls.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

A - rise and shine! Thy light is come; The glo - ry of the

A - rise and shine!

Lord is ris - en up - on our gloom; A - rise and shine! Thy

ff

light is come; The glo-ry of the Lord is ris - en up - on our gloom.

Copyright, 1894, by H. H. McGranahan. Used by permission.

No. 28. Beyond the Sunset Bars.

Mrs Laura E. Newell. J H. Hall.

1. Be - yond the sun - set bars, With - in the gold - en gate, A - past the
2. I look in - to the sky, When night comes softly on, And feel that
3. When He shall bid me come To dwell with Him at last, No more in

si - lent stars, My loved and lov - ing wait; I can - not tell how long The
by and by I'll meet the dear ones gone—The dear ones safe at home, And
tears to roam, Life's con-flict o - ver - past; Where love e - ter - nal bides, And

way 'twixt home and me, But where my treas-ure is, My heart shall ev - er be.
oh! the joy di - vine, And peace un-speak-a - ble, Shall fill this soul of mine.
sor - row nev - er mars, No e - vil e'er be - tides, Be - yond the sun - set bars.

CHORUS.

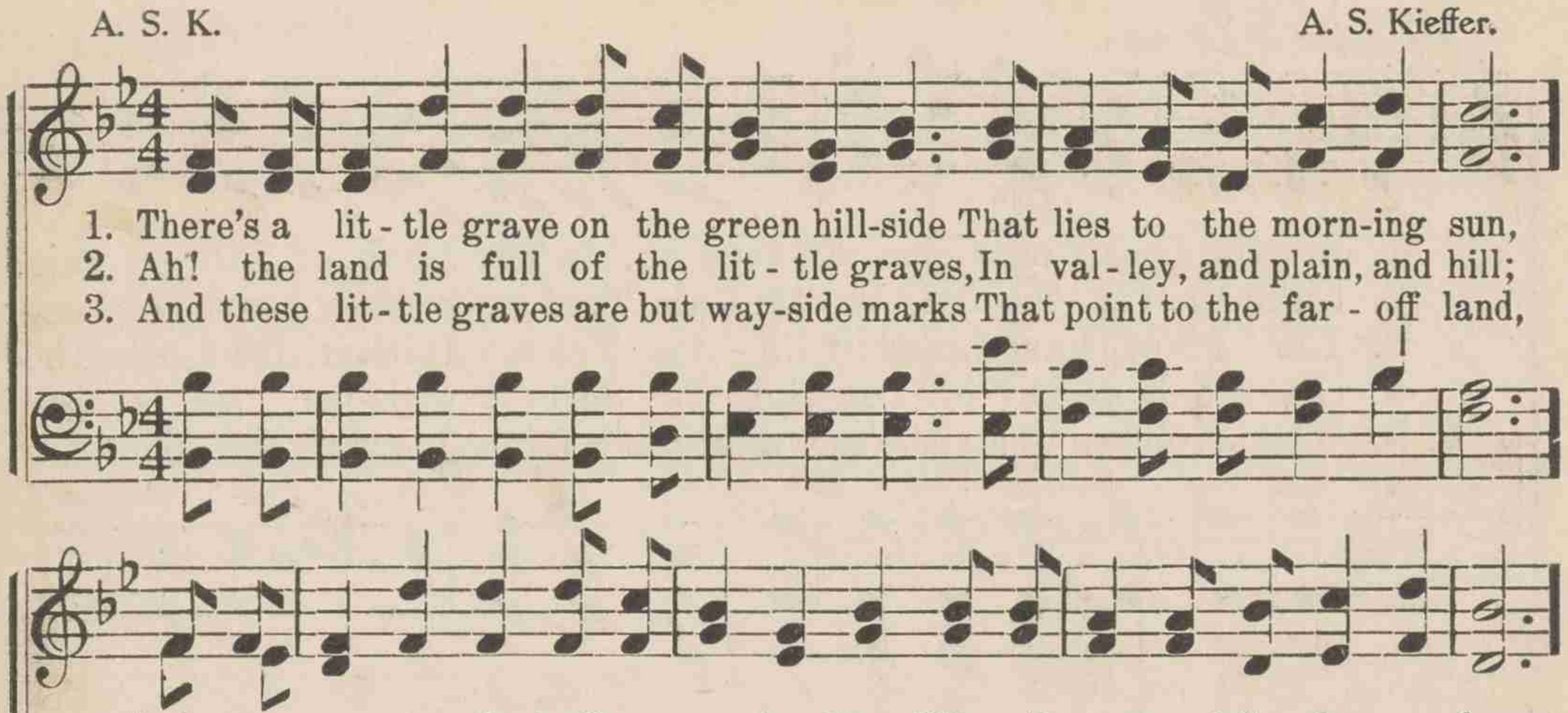
With - in the gold - en gate, A - cross the jas - per sea,
gold - en gate, jas - per sea,
My loved and lov - ing wait, At home to wel-come me.
lov - ing wait, wel-come me.

Copyright, 1911, by J H. Hall. Used by permission.

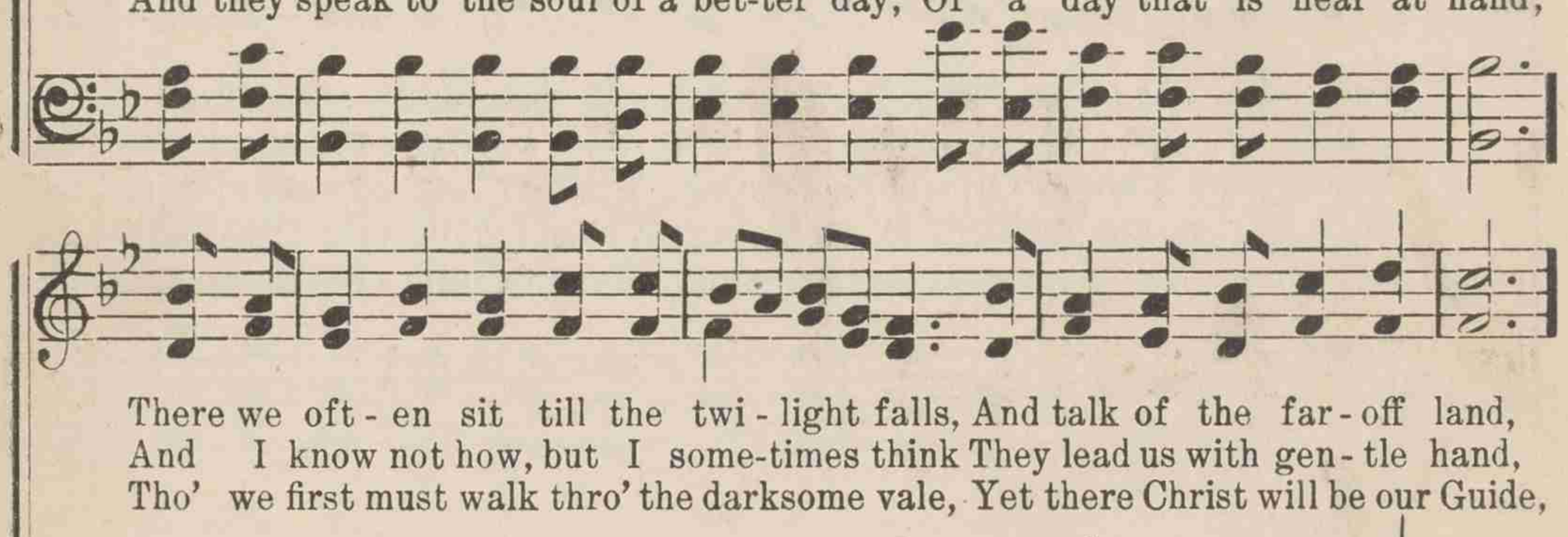
No. 29. Grave On the Green Hillside.

A. S. K. A. S. Kieffer.

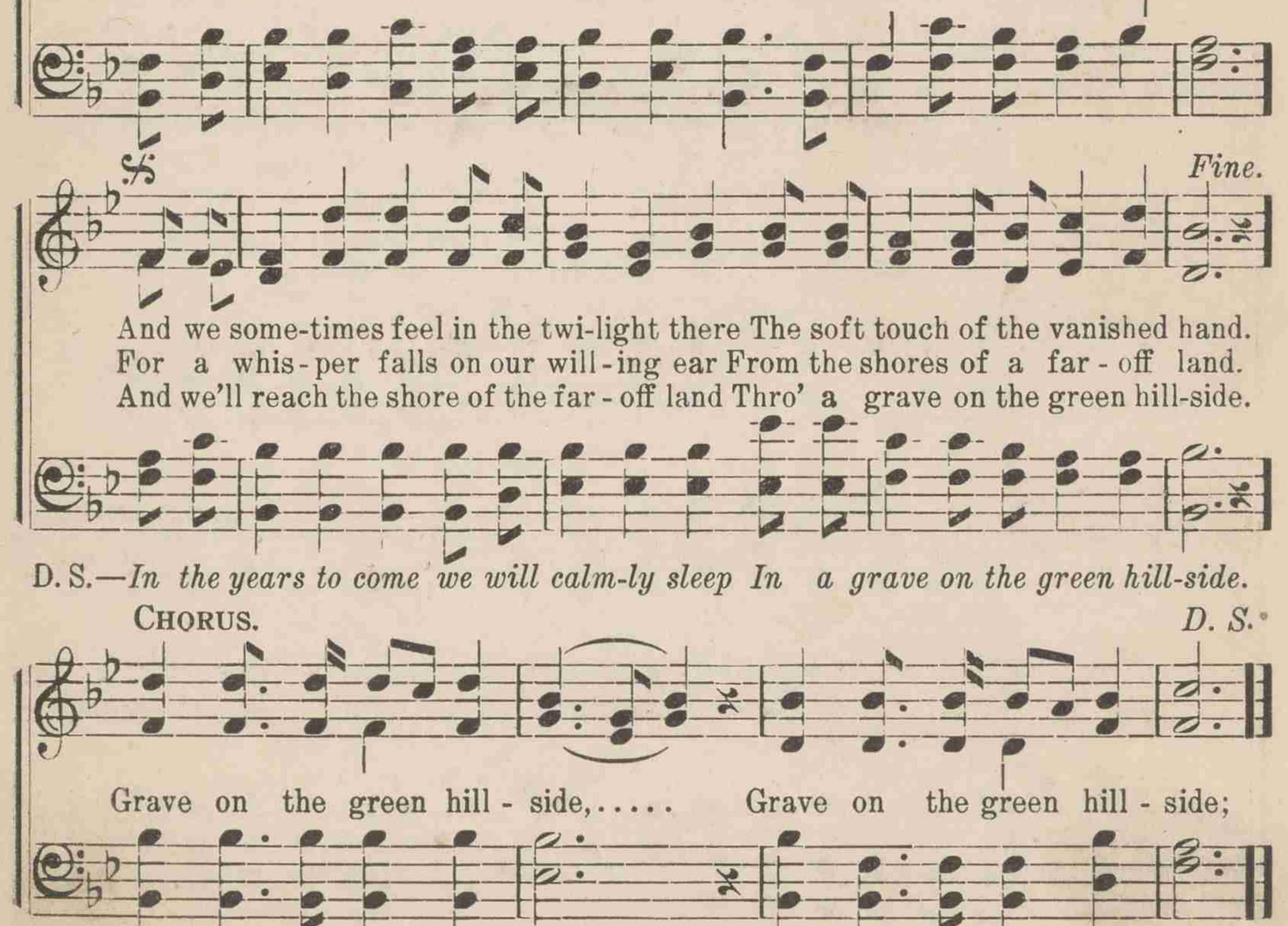
1. There's a lit - tle grave on the green hill-side That lies to the morn-ing sun,
2. Ah! the land is full of the lit - tle graves, In val - ley, and plain, and hill;
3. And these lit - tle graves are but way-side marks That point to the far - off land,



And our way-worn feet oft-en wan-der there When the cares of the day are done,
There's an an - gel, too, for each lit - tle grave, And these an-gels some mission fill;
And they speak to the soul of a bet-ter day, Of a day that is near at hand;



There we oft - en sit till the twi - light falls, And talk of the far - off land,
And I know not how, but I some-times think They lead us with gen - tle hand,
Tho' we first must walk thro' the darksome vale, Yet there Christ will be our Guide,



And we some-times feel in the twi-light there The soft touch of the vanished hand.
For a whis - per falls on our will - ing ear From the shores of a far - off land.
And we'll reach the shore of the far - off land Thro' a grave on the green hill-side.

D. S.—*In the years to come we will calm-ly sleep In a grave on the green hill-side.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Grave on the green hill - side,..... Grave on the green hill - side;

The Ruebush-Kieffer Co., owners.

No. 30. Is It There?

Fanny J. Crosby. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. In the Book which Thou art keeping, In Thy Book of Life so fair,
2. Light-er far the dai-ly tri-als That my wear-y heart must bear,
3. Tho' I oft have failed in du-ty, Yet my faith still clings to Thee,
4. Let me hear Thy lov-ing Spir-it Soft-ly whis-per, "All is well;"
5. When from earth my tho'ts are roaming To the heav'nly mansions fair,

Tell me, O my Sav-ior, tell me, Is my name re-cord-ed there?
Light-er far my toil and la-bor, If I knew my name was there.
When Thou makest up Thy jew-els, Will my name re-mem-bered be?
That my name in light is shin-ing, Where I soon with Thee shall dwell.
Let me feel the sweet as-sur-ance That my hum-ble name is there.

CHORUS.

1–3. Is it there? Is it there? In Thy Book of Life so fair?
4, 5. Yes, 't is there, Yes, 't is there, In Thy Book of Life so fair;

Is it there? Is it there? In Thy Book

Tell me, O my Savior, tell me, Is my name re-cord-ed there?
I be-lieve, O blessed Sav-ior, That my name is written there.

Tell me, O my Is my name

Copyright, 1900, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 31. I'll Soon Be Going Home.

Mrs. F. A. Breck. Dr. Frank J. Robertson.

1. The Lord, my Shepherd, gen - tly leads me on Where tri - als soon will cease;
2. I've passed thro' shad-ows in a drear - y land, And grief my heart has known,
3. And, since He prom - is - es to make me blest In path-ways still un - trod,
4. O soon in glo - ry I shall dwell on high, In God's e - ter - nal day,

Tho' wear - y the journey where my feet have gone, He keeps my soul in peace.
But Je - sus up-held me by His might-y hand, And left me not a - lone.
I trust Him to guide me, for that way is best That leads me home to God.
Where none ev-er sorrow and where none shall die, And tears are wiped a - way.

CHORUS.

O I'll soon..... be go - ing home,..... Yes, I'll
Soon be go - ing home, go - ing, go - ing home,

soon..... be go - ing home;..... Je sus now.....
Soon be go - ing home, I'll soon be go - ing home; Now is call - ing me,

is call - ing me,..... And I'll soon be go - ing home.
now is call - ing me,

Copyright, 1909, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 32. Ye Must Be Born Again.

W. T. Sleeper. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night,
2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word
3. Oh, ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest,
4. A dear one in heav - en thy heart yearns to see,

To ask Him the way of sal - va - tion and light;
So sol - emn - ly ut - tered by Je - sus the Lord,
And sing with the ran - somed the song of the blest;
At the beau - ti - ful gate may be watch - ing for thee;

The Mas - ter made an - swer in words true and plain,
And let not this mes - sage to you be in vain,
The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob - tain,
Then list to the note of this sol - emn re - frain,

CHORUS.

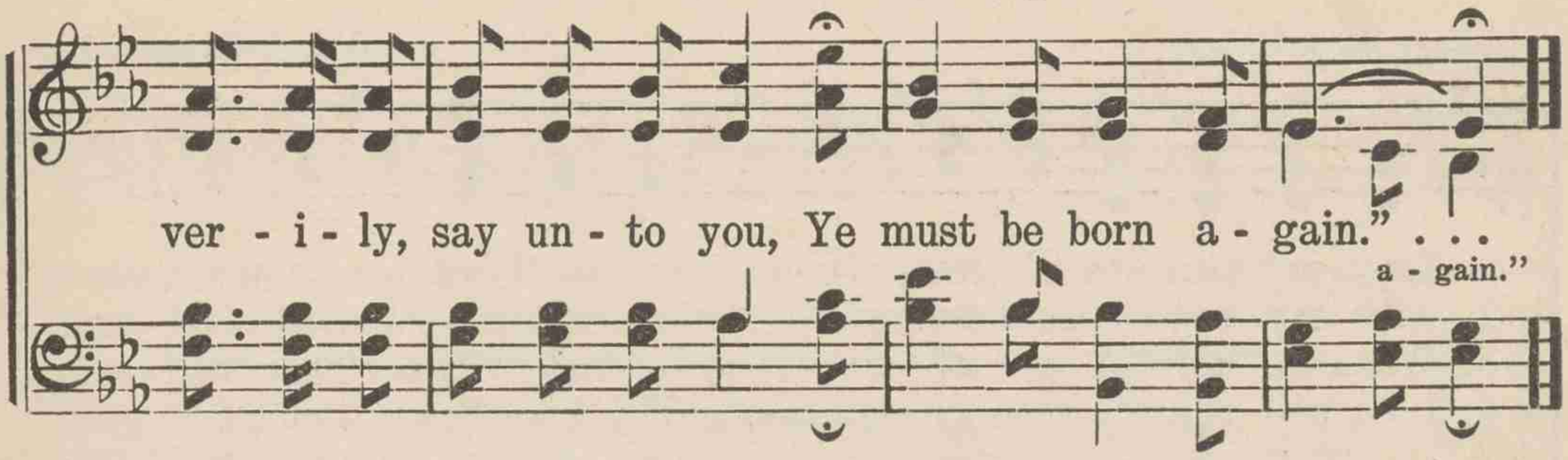
"Ye must be born a - gain." . . . "Ye must be born a - gain." "Ye must be born a-

gain, . . . Ye must be born a - gain, . . . I ver - i - ly,

a - gain, a - gain,

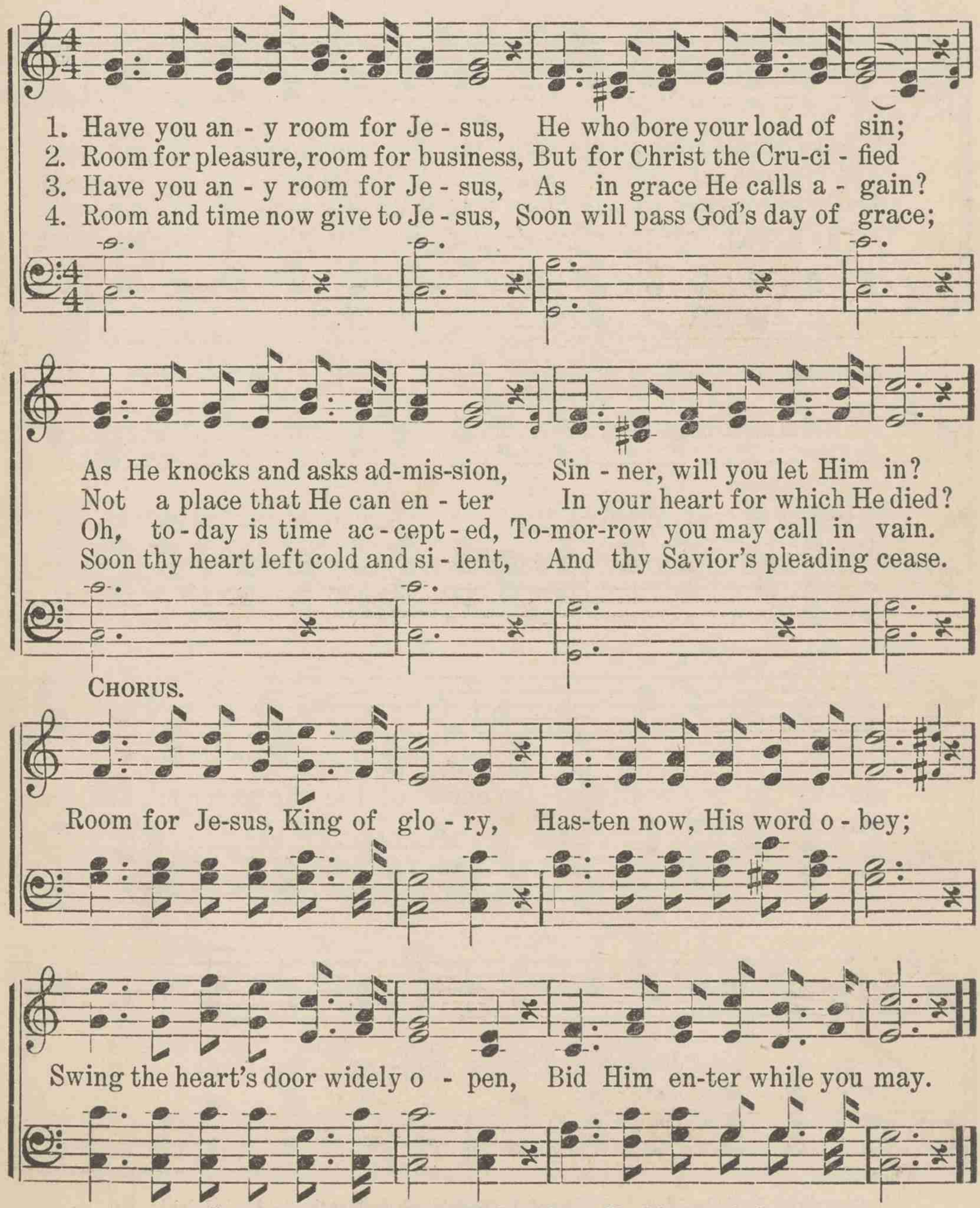
Used by permission of Fleming H. Revell Co., owners of copyright.

Ye Must Be Born Again.



No. 33. Have You Any Room For Jesus?

Arr. by W. W. D. from L. W. M. C. C. Williams.



Copyright property of James McGranahan. Used by permission.

No. 34. Glory In My Soul.

Rev. W. J. Henry. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Since my sins are all for - giv - en, And the Lord has made me whole,
2. All my bod - y, soul and spir - it Are re-signed to God's con - trol,
3. When in tri - al or af - flic - tion, Je - sus will my heart con - sole,
4. I will run the race with pa-tience, Till I safe - ly reach the goal;

I have ceased from all my sigh - ing, For there's glo-ry in my soul.
And my life is full of sun-shine With His glo - ry in my soul.
And my sor - row turn to bless - ing With His glo - ry in my soul.
Then I'll sing thro' ceaseless a - ges Of His glo - ry in my soul.

CHORUS.

Oh, there's glo - ry, there's glo-ry in my soul, Oh, there's glo-ry, there's

glo - ry in my soul; Tho' the cares of life sur-round me, And their

storm - y bil - lows roll, There's glo - ry in my soul.

Copyright, 1908, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, 2009 North Fifteenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

No. 35. March, Steadily March.

Mary Slater. L. E. Jones.

1. March-ing on to Zi - on, raise your voice and sing; Un - to Christ the Sav - ior
2. Je - sus, who redeemed you with His precious blood, Calls you now to serv - ice
3. Look-ing to the Sav - ior, at His word o - bey; March and nev - er fal - ter,

high-est prais-es bring; Trust His wondrous mer-cy, ev - 'ry prom-ise praise,
with the hosts of God; Bids you wear the ar - mor, press a-gainst the foe;
you shall win the day; On - ward at His bid - ding, e - vil hosts de-fy;

CHORUS.

Tell abroad His wondrous love. March, steadily march with the hosts of God;
He will lead as on you go.
"Vic - to-ry," your bat-tle-cry. March, march, march with the hosts of God,

March, stead-i-ly march, where the saints have trod; March, stead-i-ly march,
March, march, march where the saints have trod; March, march,

glad - ly on your way to gain the vic - to - ry!.....
glad - ly on your way to gain the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry!

Copyright, 1908, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 36. Who Will Follow Jesus?

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

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

In the thick - est fight? Lis-t'ning for His or - ders, Read - y to o - bey,
Giv - ing Him the praise? Ear - nest in His vine-yard, Hon - or - ing His laws,
To the Sav - ior's arms? Trust-ing in His mer - cy, Trust-ing in His pow'r,
Lift-ing prayers a - bove? Cour - age, faith-ful serv - ant, In His word we see,

CHORUS.

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

Who will make reply, "I am on the Lord's side, Master, here am I"? Who will fol-low

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

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 37. Some Sweet Day.

J. H. H. J. H. Hall.

DUET. *With expression.*

1. Some sweet day we'll meet a - bove, Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day;
2. Oh, the joys of heav'n we'll share, Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day;
3. Mists and clouds will clear a - way, Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day;

In that home where all is love, Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day.
Meet and greet our loved ones there, Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day.
Then we'll dwell with Christ for aye, Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day.

sweet day.

REFRAIN. QUARTET.

Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day, In that
Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day,

home so bright and fair, Moth - er dear, we'll meet you
In that home so bright and fair, Moth - er dear, we'll

there, Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day.
meet you there, Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day.

Copyright, 1909, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 38. He Understands.

James Rowe. Will H. Ruebush.

1. O heart bowed down by pain and woe, Look up; thine eyes with joy shall glow;
2. O friend-less soul by tri - als bent, No lon - ger grieve o'er years misspent;
3. O sin-marked soul, look up and live; Thy sin the Sav - ior will for - give;
4. He un - der-stands thy heart and soul, And wants to take complete con - trol;

A Friend is near with outstretched hands; He knows thy grief—He un-der-stands.
The Sav - ior loves thee, and His breast He of - fers as a place of rest.
He died to prove His love for thee: How canst thou still re - sist His plea?
Oh, trust Him now; come, take His hands And test His love—He un - der-stands.

CHORUS.

He un - - der - stands, and wants to be A
He un - der - stands, wants to be

faith - - ful, lov - ing Friend to thee; Oh, go to
A faith - ful, Friend to thee; Oh, go to

Him and take His hands—He un - der-stands, He un - der - stands.
He un - der-stands, He un - der - stands.

Copyright, 1911, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

No. 39. Lead Me, Savior.

F. M. D. Frank M. Davis.

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;
2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul, When life's storm - y bil - lows roll, I am safe when Thou art
3. Sav - ior, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past, To the land of end - less day,

1. Sav - - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen- tly lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,

I would in Thy love a - bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly.
Where all tears are wiped a - way.
I would in Thy love a - bide.

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray;.....
lest I stray;

Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-ior, all the way.
Gen - tly stream of time, all the way.

rit. e dim.

Used by permission.

No. 40. Trusting In the Love of Jesus.

E. R. Latta. J. H. Ruebush.

1. There's a joy that there is no ex - press - ing, Trust - ing in the
2. Oh, how man - y in the past have tast - ed, Trust - ing in the
3. Come, ye wan - der - ers in des - ert pla - ces, Trust - ing in the

love of Je - sus! And it's ev - 'ry one's to share, that bless - ing,
love of Je - sus; And to tell the glad-some news have has - ted,
love of Je - sus! Oh, the joy that shall il-lume your fa - ces,

CHORUS.

Trust-ing in the love of Je - sus. We will trust Him, we will
Trust in Him,

trust Him, Ev - er trust in Je - sus' name; . . . . . Ev - er
trust in Him, bless - ed name;

trust Him, ev - er trust Him, Ev - er trust in Je - sus' name.
Trust in Him, trust in Him,

No. 41. Make Me a Blessing To-day.

Ida Scott Taylor. W. H. Doane.

1. O soft - ly the Spir - it is whis-p'ring to me, With ten - der com-
2. Some heart may be long - ing for on - ly a word, Whose love by the
3. Some soul may be plunged in the dark - est de - spair, Whose shadows would
4. Come, all ye that la - bor, ye wear - y and worn, Come, ye who in

pas - sion, with pit - y - ing plea; I hear His be - seech - ing, and
Spir - it is quick-ened and stirred; Now grant, bless-ed Sav - ior, this
melt in the sun - light of prayer; O give me, dear Sav - ior, I
sor - row or sin - ful - ness mourn; With me this pe - ti - tion to

ear - nest - ly pray That Je - sus will make me a bless-ing to - day.
serv - ice to me, Of speak-ing a com - fort-ing mes-sage for Thee.
hum - bly im - plore, The sweet con - so - la - tion that soul to re - store.
Je - sus con - vey: O make me a bless - ing, dear Sav - ior, to - day.

CHORUS.

Lord, make.... me a bless-ing to - day, A bless-ing to some one, I pray;...
Lord, make me a bless-ing, I pray;

In all that I do, in all that I say, O make me a bless-ing to - day.

Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Used by permission.

No. 42. In a Little While We're Going Home.

E. E. H. E. E. Hewitt.

1. Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way, In a lit - tle
2. We will do the work that our hands may find to do, In a lit - tle
3. We will smooth the path for some wear - y, way-worn feet, In a lit - tle
4. There's a rest be - yond, there's re - lief from ev - 'ry care, In a lit - tle

while we're go - ing home; For the night will end in the ev - er - last - ing day,
while we're go - ing home; And the grace of God will our dai - ly strength re-new,
while we're go - ing home; O may lov - ing hearts spread around an influence sweet!
while we're go - ing home; And no tears shall fall in that cit - y bright and fair,

CHORUS.

In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home. In a lit - tle while,
In a lit - tle while,

In a lit - tle while, We shall cross the bil - lows' foam; We shall
In a lit - tle while,

meet at last, When the stormy winds are past, In a lit - tle while we're going home.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 43. O Wondrous Grace.

Mrs. Julia A. Williams. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. O can it be that I shall see My Sav - ior face to face?
2. Ere time be - gan, Re-demp-tion's plan Was full - y wrought for me;
3. O grace di - vine! Je - sus is mine, My soul's e - ter - nal stay;
4. Lift up thy face, the God of grace Hath bro - ken Sa - tan's chain;

And joy - ful sing un - to my King, For - ev - er saved by grace?
'Twas grace that gave the Son to save My soul e - ter - nal - ly.
The gift of love from God a - bove,—Thro' grace He's mine for aye.
He died for thee, He'll set thee free, And cleanse from ev - 'ry stain.

CHORUS.

O won-drous grace!..... so full and free!..... It o - pens

O won-drous grace! so full and free!

wide..... the gate for me;..... O vi - sion blest!.....

It o - pens wide the gate for me; O vi - sion blest!

I now be - hold..... The jas - per walls, the streets of gold!

I now be - hold

Copyright, 1911, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

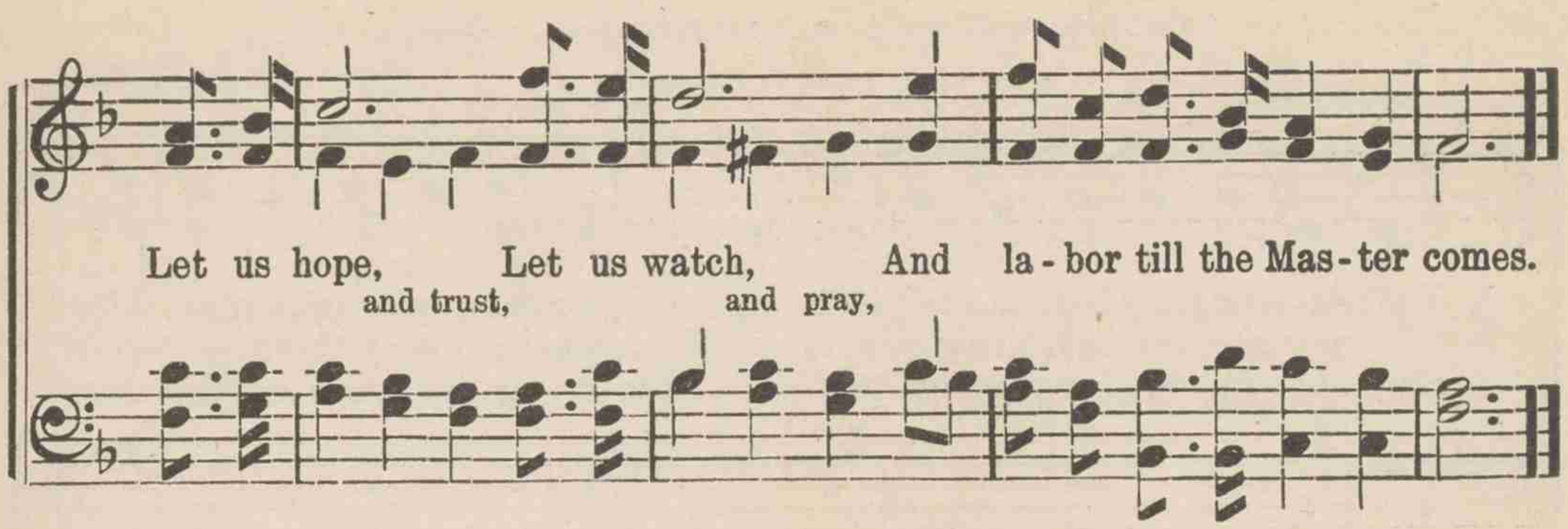
No. 44. To the Work!

Fanny J. Crosby. Dr. W. H. Doane.



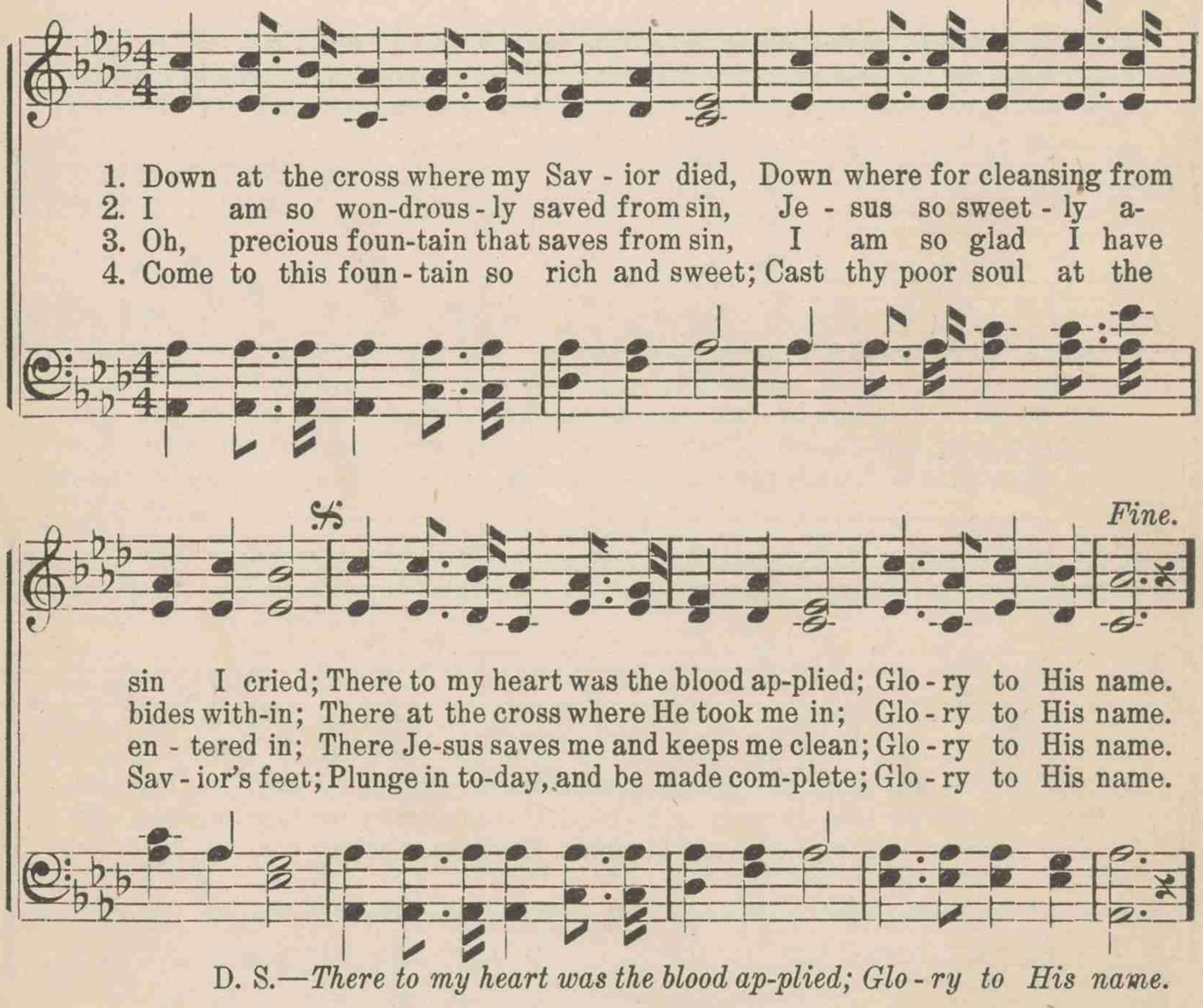
opyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Used by permission.

To the Work.



No. 45. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His name.*



No. 46. Have Courage, My Boy, to Say No!

"Resist the devil and he will flee from you."—James 4: 7.

P. S. H. R. Palmer.

SOLO.

1. You're starting, my boy, on life's jour - ney, A - long the grand highway of life;
2. In cour-age, my boy, lies your safe - ty, When you the long jour-ney be - gin;
3. Be care - ful in choosing com-pan - ions, Seek on - ly the brave and the true;

You'll meet with a thou-sand temp-ta-tions—Each cit - y with e - vil is rife.
Your trust in a heav - en - ly Fa - ther Will keep you un - spot-ted from sin.
And stand by your friends when in trial, Ne'er changing the old for the new;

This world is a stage of ex - cite-ment, There's danger wher-ev - er you go;
Temp-ta-tions will go on in-creas - ing, As streams from a riv - u - let flow;
And when by false friends you are tempted The taste of the wine-cup to know,

But if you are tempted in weak - ness, Have courage, my boy, to say No!
But if you'd be true to your man - hood, Have courage, my boy, to say No!
With firmness, with patience, and kindness, Have courage, my boy, to say No!

CHORUS.

Have courage, my boy, to say No!.... Have courage, my boy, to say No!....

say No! say No!

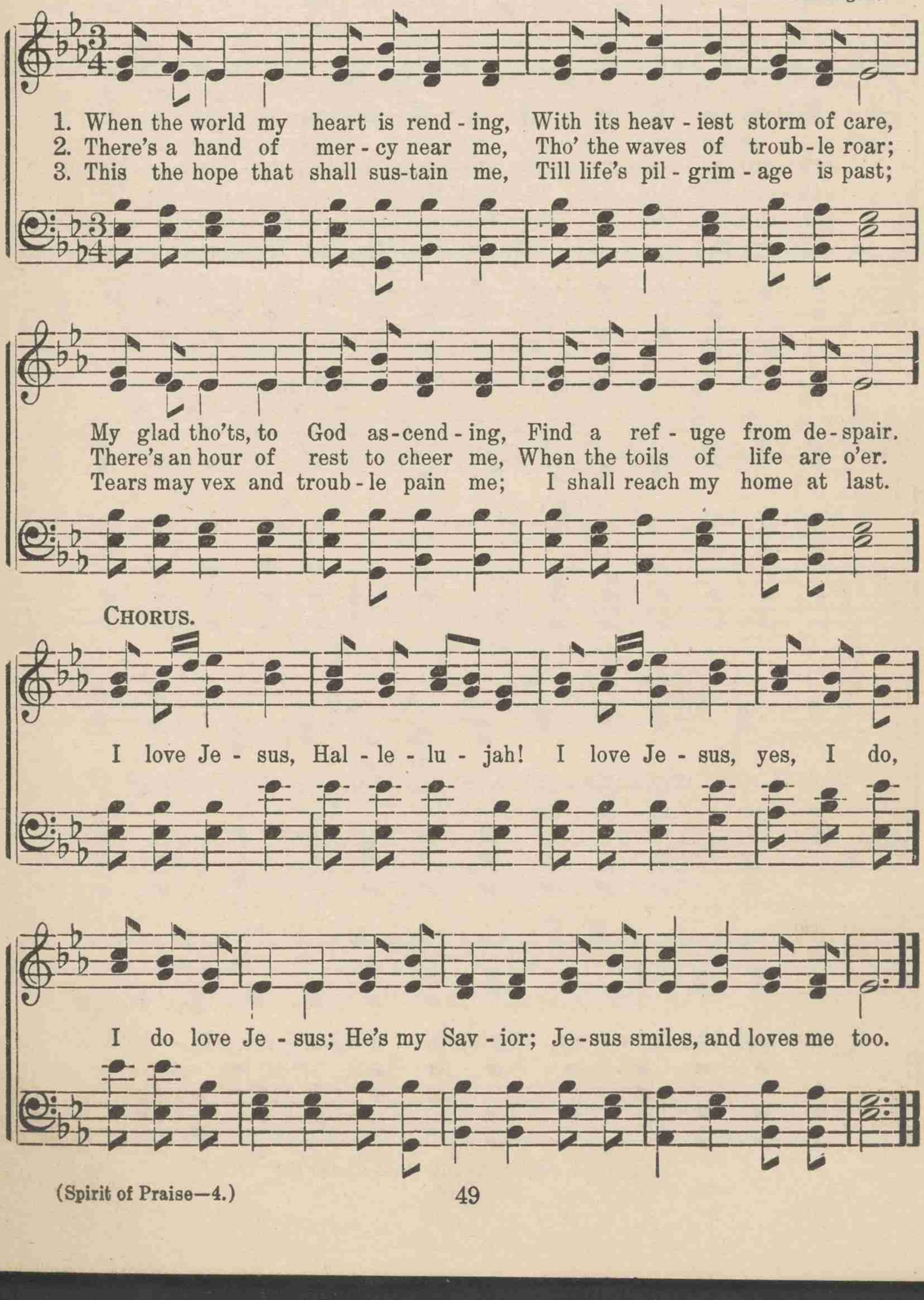
Copyright, 1887, by H. R. Palmer. Used by permission.

Have Courage, My Boy, to Say No!



No. 47. I Love Jesus.

Arranged.



No. 48. Go and Tell Others the Story.

E. E. Hewitt. J. H. Hall.

1. Have you found Je - sus a Sav - ior in - deed? Go, and tell
2. Tell of the Shep - herd, still seek - ing to save, Go, and tell
3. Tell of the light that shines down on your way, Go, and tell
4. Tell of the home He has gone to pre - pare, Go, and tell

oth - ers the sto - ry; Is He suf - fi - cient for life's ev - 'ry need?
oth - ers the sto - ry; Tell how His life as a ran-som He gave,
oth - ers the sto - ry; Com-fort and strength freely giv-en each day,
oth - ers the sto - ry; Tell of the bliss all His loved ones will share,

CHORUS.

Sing of His grace and His glo - ry. Go, and tell oth - ers the
sto - ry, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry! Sing of His
grace and His glo - ry, Christ is a Sav - ior in - deed.

Copyright, 1902, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

No. 49. Jesus Brought Me Out All Right.

Rev. W. J. Henry. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. When I was bound in sin and shame, Je-sus brought me out,
2. When troubles o-ver-whelmed my soul, Je-sus brought me out,
3. When in af-flic-tion's try-ing hour, Je-sus brought me out,
4. Al-tho' the night was long and drear, Je-sus brought me out,

Je-sus brought me out, And to my res-cue, lo, He came!
Je-sus brought me out, And when the waves did o'er me roll,
Je-sus brought me out, And from the tempt-er's sub-tle pow'r
Je-sus brought me out, And from all dan-ger, from all fear,

CHORUS.

Je-sus brought me out all right. Je-sus brought me out all

right, Je-sus brought me out all right; From

all right, all right;

dark-ness in-to per-fect light, Je-sus brought me out all right.

all right.

Copyright, 1907, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 50. My Mother's Bible.

M. B. Williams C. D. Tillman.

DUET.

1. There's a dear and precious Book, Tho' it's worn and faded now, Which re-
2. There she read of Je-sus' love, As He blest the children dear, How He
3. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem'ry lingers still, And the

calls the hap-py days of long a-go; When I stood at mother's knee,
suf-fered, bled and died up-on the tree; Of His heav-y load of care,—
dear old Book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,

With her hand up-on my brow, And I heard her voice in gentle tones and low.
Then she dried my flowing tear With her kisses as she said it was for me.
As my moth-er taught me then, And ev-er in my heart His words abide.

CHORUS.

Bless-ed Book, ... pre-cious Book, . . . On thy dear old tear-stained

Bless-ed Book, pre-cious Book,

leaves I love to look; . . . . . Thou art sweet-er day by day,

love to look;

Copyright, 1893, by C. D. Tillman. Used by permission.

My Mother's Bible.



No. 51. Stand Up! Stand Up For Jesus!

George Duffield, Jr. G. J. Webb.



No. 52. The Bolted Door.

Rev. John Parker. *Rev. 3: 20.* Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Do you know the bless-ed Sav - ior at the door? That He lin - gers there to bless you more and more? Will you not in - vite Him in, And His call - ing loud - er than be - fore. Bid Him welcome now within, Turn a - way your pride, Be your fel - low-ship be-gin?—He is wait-ing, knocking, calling at the door.
2. Do not keep Him lon - ger wait-ing at the door, Hear Him knocking, all you need for - ev - er - more? He will take a - way your sin; He will en - ter and the feast be ev - er - more.
3. Will you close your heart against Him at the door? Will He not be to re - turn, no, nev - er-more; Leave you hopeless and a - lone, With a nev - er - fail-ing guide To the mansions where the blessed ones a - dore.
4. Oh, to think that Je - sus waits out-side the door! He may leave you heart as hard as stone; Haste to hear Him now and o - pen wide the door.

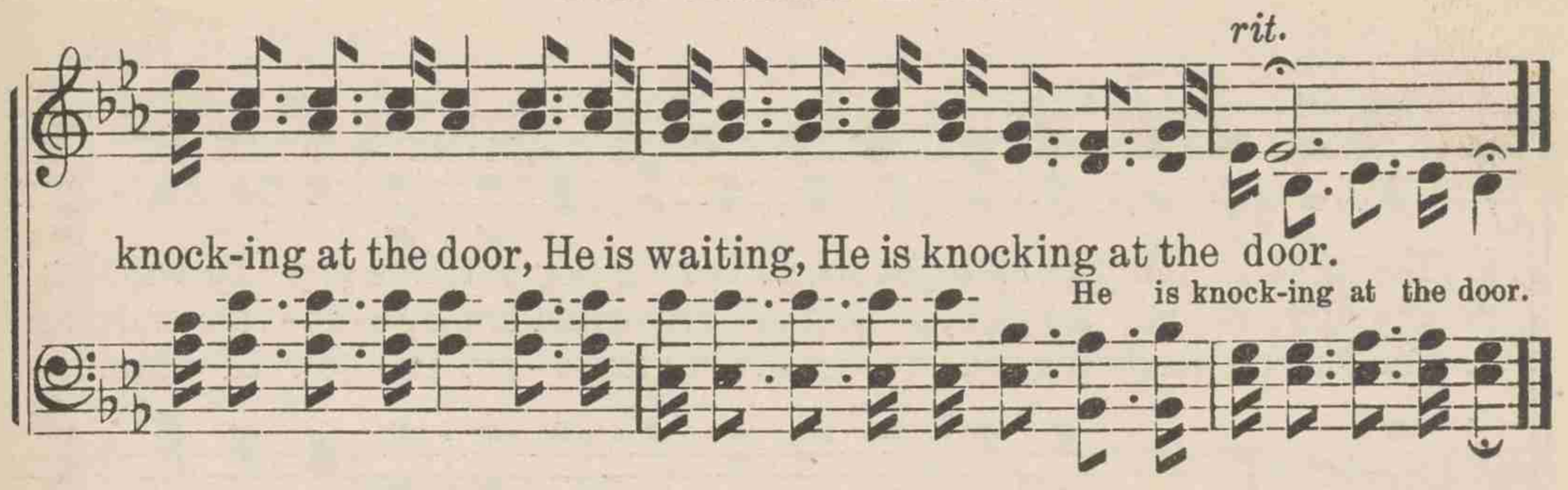
CHORUS.

He is wait - - ing, He is knock-ing at the door, He is
Wait - ing, He is wait - ing, knock-ing at the door.

wait - - ing, He is knocking at the door, He is wait - ing, He is
Wait-ing, He is wait-ing, knock-ing at the door, Wait-ing, He is wait-ing,

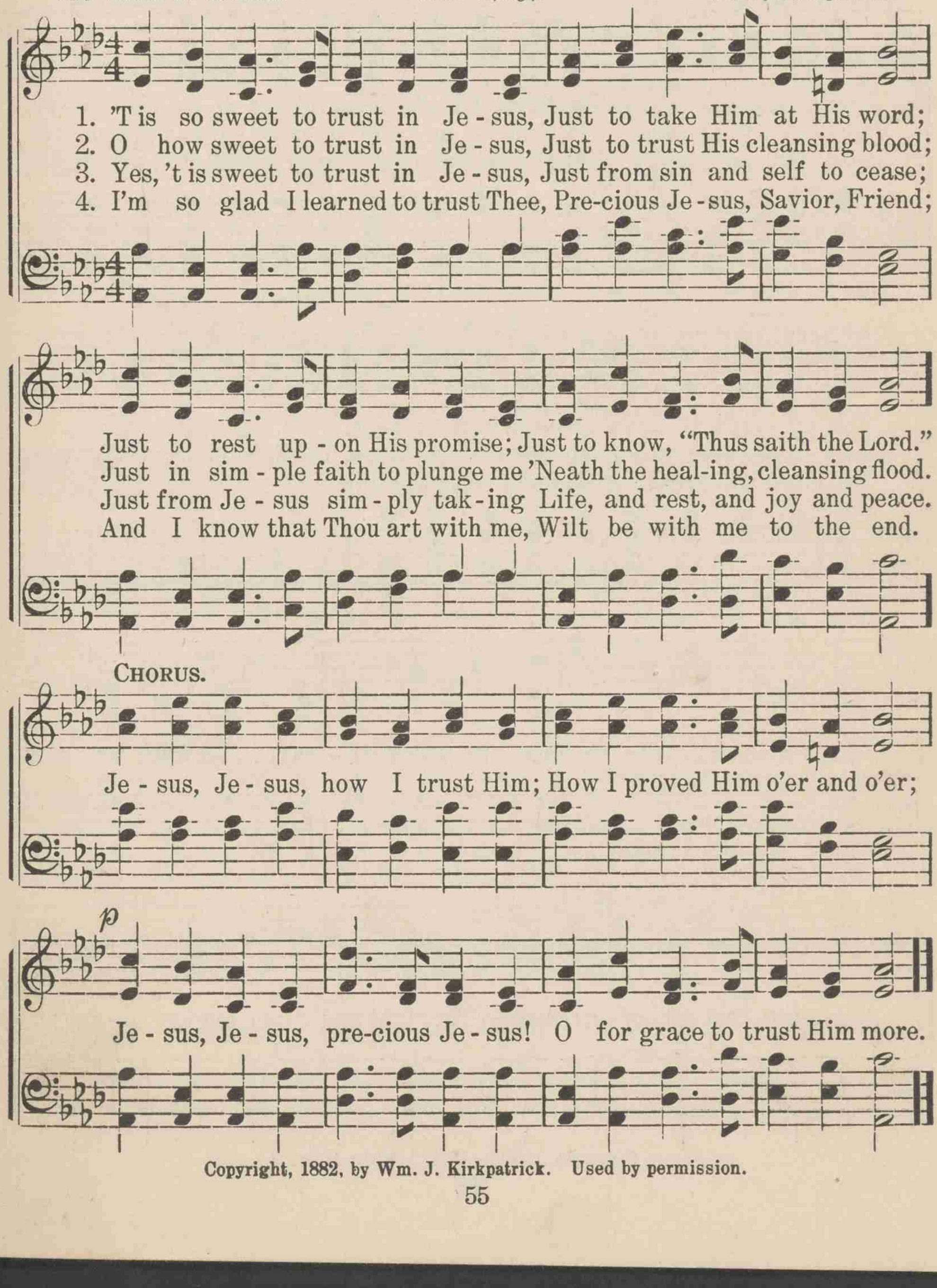
Copyright, 1891, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

The Bolted Door.



No. 53. 'T is So Sweet to Trust In Jesus.

Mrs Louisa M R. Stead. *Psalm 104: 34.* Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



Copyright, 1882, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

No. 54. The Fight is On.

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

1. The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms" is
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye soldiers brave and true; Je-ho-vah leads, and
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry, The bow of prom-ise

heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic-to-ry,
vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go buck-le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you,
spans the eastern sky; His glorious name in ev-'ry land shall honored be,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The tri-umph of the right will soon ap-pear.
And in His strength un-to the end en-dure. The fight is on, O Chris-tian
The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

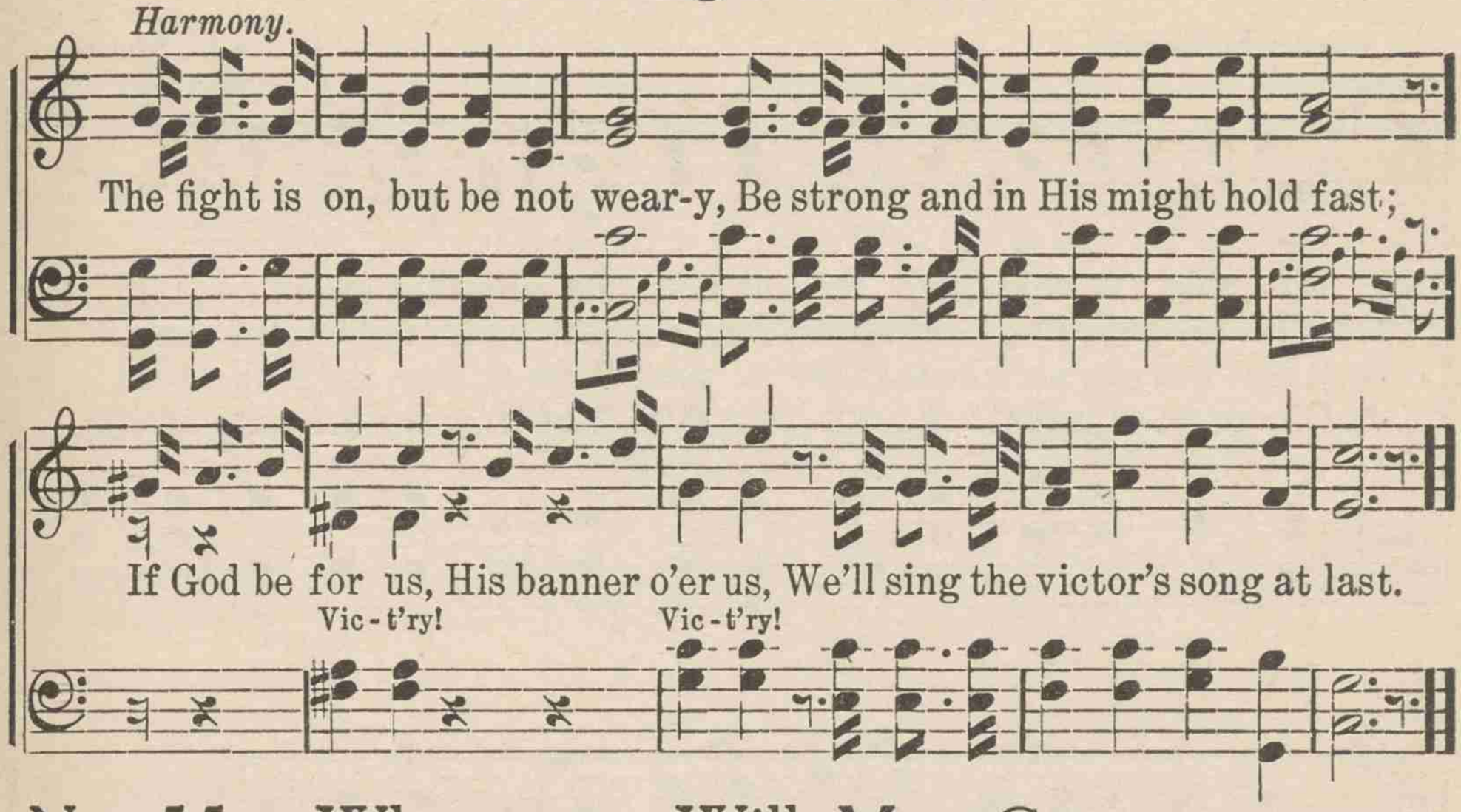
sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray, . . . With ar-mor

gleam-ing, and col-ors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day;

Copyright, 1905, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

The Fight is On.

Harmony.



No. 55. Whosoever Will May Come.

Fanny J. Crosby. Stephen C. Foster.



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

No. 56. My Ship Is Coming In.

Harriet E. Banning. Ira D. Sankey.

1. My ship is com - ing in at last, My ship that sailed a - far,
2. With ice-bound hull and storm-rent sail, All bat-tered by the sea,
3. And when she's anchored safe in port, With all her sails un - bent,
4. Oh, sweet con-tent! oh, vi - sion fair! Rest from the life-long strife;

With spread-ing sail and fav'ring gale She's sail-ing o'er the bar.
With wind-swept deck, al-most a wreck, She's coming back to me.
End - ed the long un - cer-tain - ty, Then I shall be con - tent.
The peace of God, the Lord's "Well done," The joy of end-less life.

CHORUS.

She's com - ing in, com - ing in, O - ver the har - bor bar!

She's com - ing in, she's com-ing in, My ship that sailed a - far.

Copyright, 1901, by The Biglow & Main Co. From "Gems of Song." Used by permission.

No. 57. Our Sunday School.

E. A. Barnes. C. C. Case.

DUET.



1. See the chil-dren of our care and love, As they gath-er here to - day;
2. Here they lis - ten to the gos-pel word That is full of life and truth:
3. They are learning to be good and kind, As the chil-dren all should be;
4. Sav - ior, hear us from Thy courts above, Bless the children here to - day;



Hear them sing-ing to the Lord a-bove, As in - deed the chil-dren may.
Here we show them how to seek the Lord, In the days of ear - ly youth.
They are learn-ing how to keep in mind What the Sav-ior loves to see.
Keep and guide them by Thy hand of love, Lest in sin they go a - stray.



CHORUS.



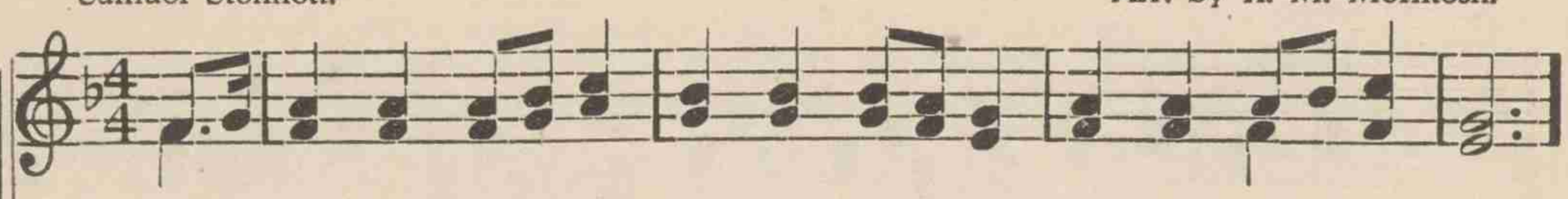
Glad - ly do we meet the chil-dren In our Sun - day school to - day;
In our Sunday school to - day;

Glad - ly do we join them as they sing, In our Sun-day school to-day.

Copyright, 1902, by American Baptist Publication Society. Used by permission.

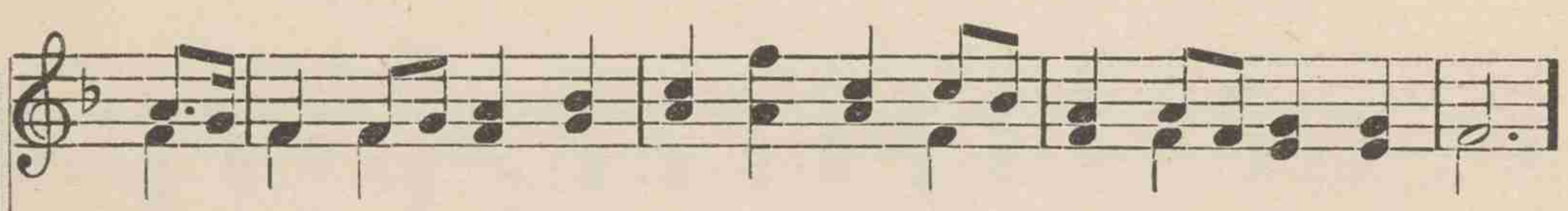
No. 58. The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.



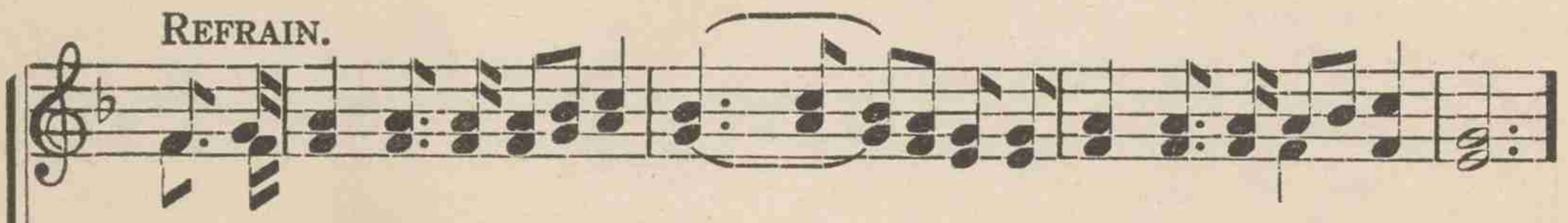
1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill - ing winds nor pois'nous breath Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?



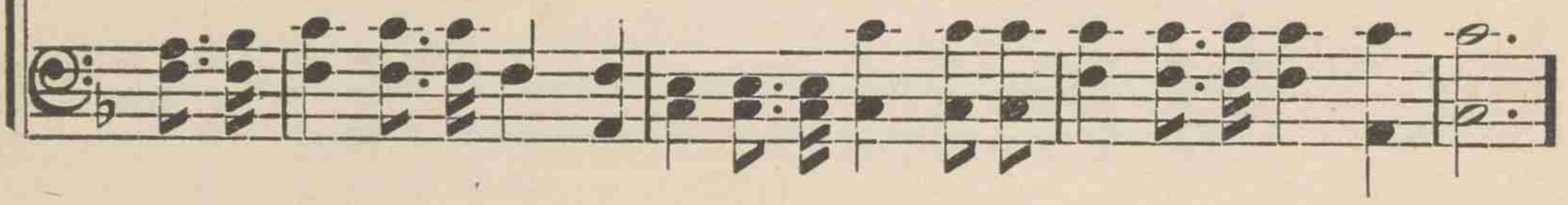


To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses-sions lie.
There God, the Sun, for - ev - er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.
Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

REFRAIN.



I am bound for the promised land, . . . I am bound for the promised land;
prom-ised land,



O, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.



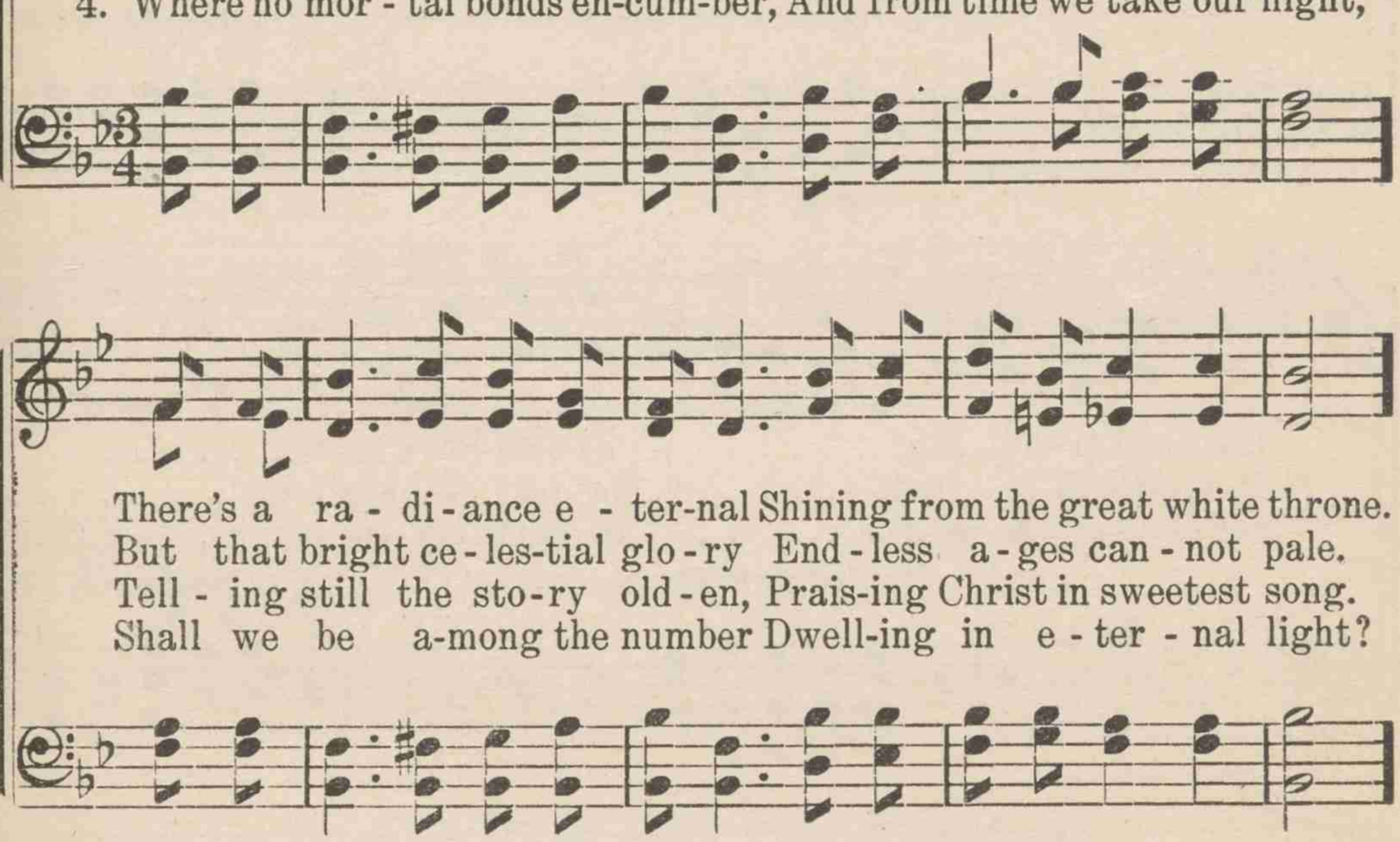
Used by permission.

No. 59. Heavenly Glory.

Jennie Wilson. J. H. Hall.



1. In the land of joy su - per-nal, Where no grief is ev - er known,
2. Earth-ly scenes are tran-si - tor - y, And their fairness soon will fail,
3. Thro' the streets with pavements golden Moves a happy, countless throng,
4. Where no mor - tal bonds en-cum-ber, And from time we take our flight,

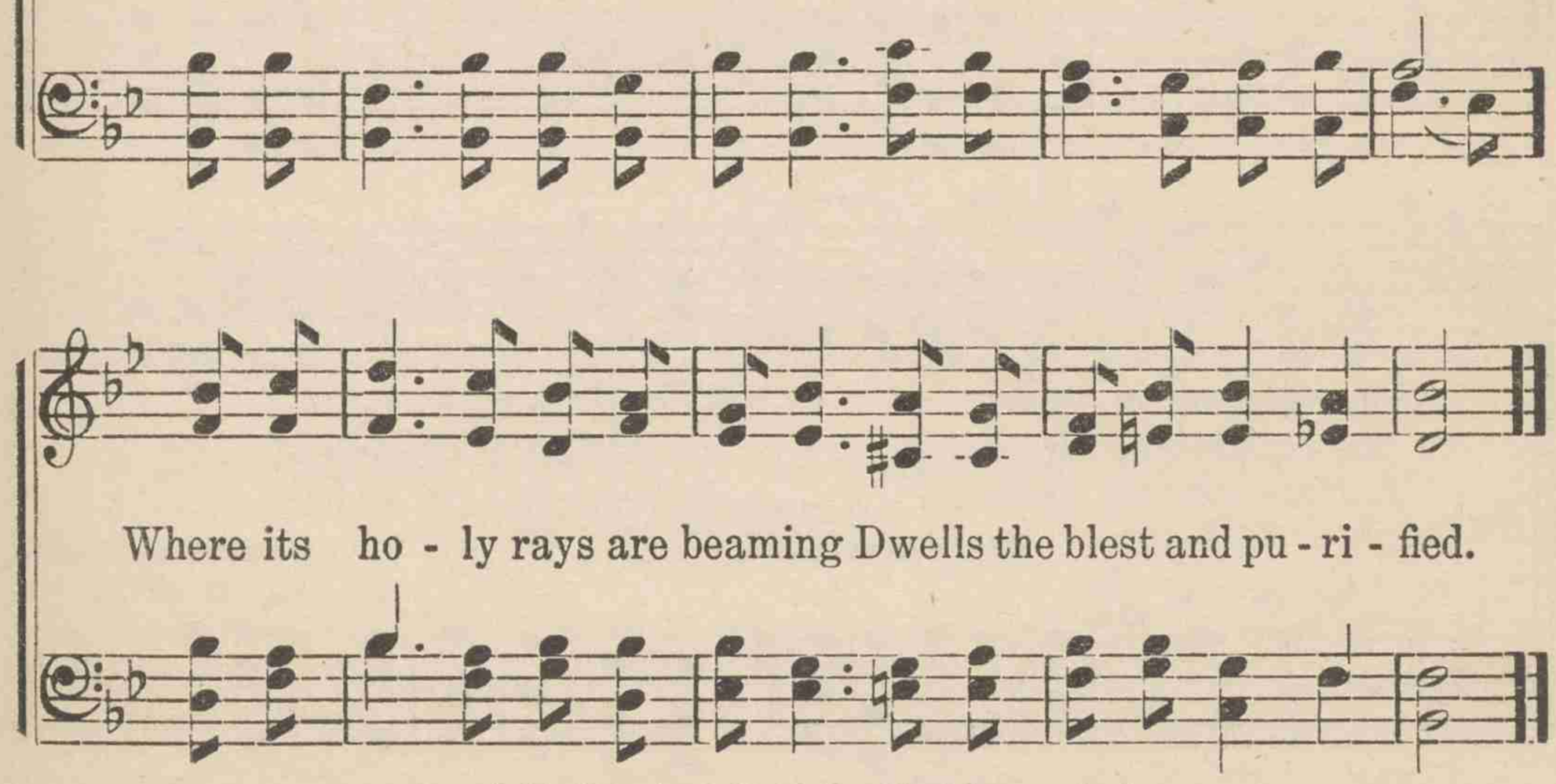


There's a ra - di-ance e - ter-nal Shining from the great white throne.
But that bright ce-les-tial glo-ry End-less a-ges can-not pale.
Tell - ing still the sto-ry old-en, Prais-ing Christ in sweetest song.
Shall we be a-mong the number Dwell-ing in e - ter - nal light?

CHORUS.



Heav'n-ly glo - ry, ev - er stream-ing In the cit - y o'er the tide!

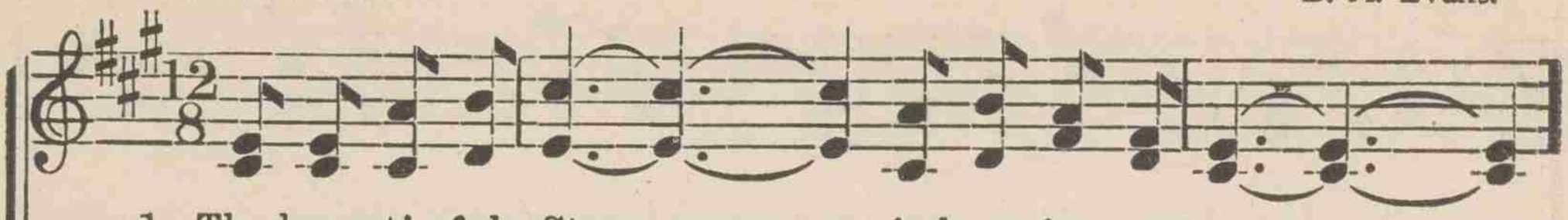


Where its ho - ly rays are beaming Dwells the blest and pu - ri - fied.

Copyright, 1911, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 60. Hope's Beautiful Star.

Rev. Geo. P. Hott. B. A. Evans.



1. The beau-ti-ful Star . . . . . is beaming on me, ...
2. In mel-o-dies sweet . . . . . my soul doth a-bound, ...
3. O Star of my joy, ... thy beau-ty will be . . . . . .







Copyright, 1911, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

Hope's Beautiful Star.

CHORUS.



Hope's beau-ti-ful Star . . . . . is beam-ing on me, ...



The pathway seems light . . . . . far o-ver the sea; . . . . . .





No. 61. Is It the Crowning Day?

George Walker Whitcomb. Charles H. Marsh.

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would see my Friend; Dan - gers and troub-les would end If
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seem - eth I hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If
3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights ap - pear on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er - more, For
4. Faith-ful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For

CHORUS.

Je - sus should come to - day.
I should go home to - day.
He is "at hand" to - day.
He is my all to - day.

Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day? I'll live for to - day, nor anx - ious be, Je - sus, my Lord, I soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

Copyright, 1910, by Praise Publishing Co., Phila., Pa. Used by permission.

No. 62. I Never Knew You.

"I never knew you; depart from Me."—Matt. 7: 23.

Mrs. G. C. Needham. C. C. Case.

1. When the King in His beau - ty shall come to His throne, And a-
2. They had known whence He came, and the grace which He bro't; In their
3. Now the right - eous are reign - ing with A - bra - ham there; But for
4. O sin - ner, give heed to this sto - ry of gloom, For the

round Him are gathered His loved ones, His own; There be some who will knock at His
presence He healed, in their streets He had taught; They had mentioned His name and their
these is ap - point-ed an end - less de - spair; It is vain that they call: He once
hour is fast near-ing that fix - es your doom; Will you still re - ject mer - cy? still

fair pal - ace door, To be an-swered with-in, "There is mer - cy no more."
friendship professed, But they nev - er be-lieved, for of them He con-fessed:
knocked at their gate, But they welcomed Him not; so now this is their fate:
hard - en your heart? Oh, then, what will you do as the King cries "De - part?"

CHORUS.

"I have nev - er known you, I have nev - er known you, I have

nev - er, I have nev - er, I have nev - er known you."

Copyright, 1881, by C. C. Case.

No. 63. I'll Sing the Song He Gives Me.

Nellie G. Rice. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. I'll sing the song He gives me, I'll sing it clear and true; I'll sing the notes of glad-ness, The notes of sor-row, too; I'll look a-bove the cloud-line, Where all the sky is blue, I'll sing with heart up-lift-ed, Keep-ing His love in view.

2. I'll sing the song He gives me, Each note of joy or pain, What-ev-er note He send-eth, In this short life's re-frain; I'll sing till eve-ning com-eth, And when life's song is o'er, I'll join the an-gel cho-rus, Sing-ing for-ev-er-more. Love! love! wonderful love! Je-sus on ev-er, Close to my Fa-ther's throne.

3. I'll sing the song He gives me, In that bright home a-bove, The an-gels' song of glo-ry, Of joy and peace and love; O then I shall be like Him, Shall know as I am known, Shall sing and wor-ship there, Close to my Fa-ther's throne.

CHORUS. *Unison.* *Harmony.*

Cal-va-ry; Love! love! in-fi-nite love! Je-sus there died for me.

Copyright, 1911, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 64. Rock of Ages.

Eld. Wm. H. Crouse. J. H. Hall.



1. Rock of A - ges wilt Thou be, Cleft for guilt - y ones like me?
2. Rock of A - ges, dear to me, Let me shel - ter safe in Thee;
3. While the waves a - round me roll, Pass-ing o'er the treach'rous shoal,
4. Soon I'll close my eyes in death; While I draw this fleet-ing breath,
5. Lord, by faith I now can see Cleans-ing blood that flows for me;

1. Rock of A - ges wilt Thou be, Cleft for guilt - y ones like me?





May I peace and com-fort find? I am poor and weak and blind.
O - pen Thou and take me in, Cleanse me now from ev - 'ry sin.
Chart and com - pass be to me, Rock of A - ges, pi - lot me.
Lord, as-sure me there shall be Shel - ter in this Rock for me.
Joy and peace have filled my soul, Shel-tered in Thy bliss-ful fold.

May I peace and com-fort find? I am poor and weak and blind.

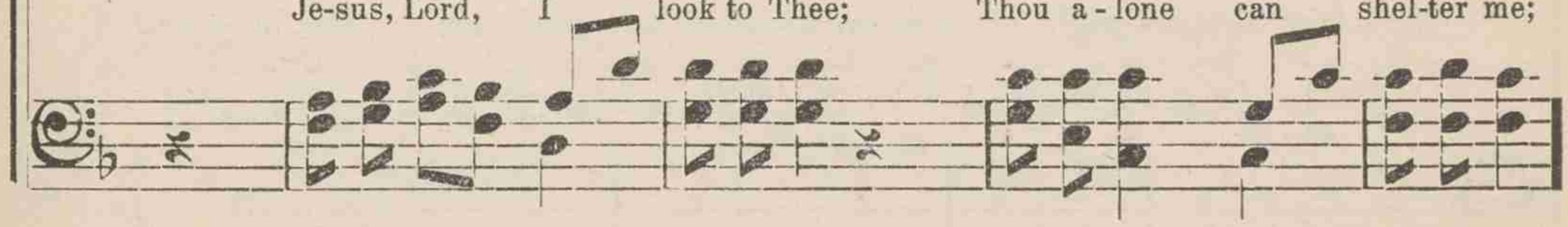


CHORUS.



Je - sus, Lord, I look to Thee; Thou a - lone can shel-ter me;

Je-sus, Lord, I look to Thee; Thou a - lone can shel-ter me;





At Thy cross I hum - bly fall; O be Thou my all in all.

At Thy cross I hum-bly fall; O be Thou my all in all.



Copyright, 1909, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 65. My Lord and I.

Arranged by W E. B. W. E. Burnett.

DUET. *Moderato.*

1. I have a Friend so pre-cious, So ver - y dear to me, He loves me with such
2. Sometimes I'm faint and weary, He knows that I am weak, And as He bids me
3. I tell Him all my sor - rows, I tell Him all my joys, I tell Him all that
4. He knows how I am long - ing Some weary soul to win, And so He bids me
5. I have His yoke up - on me, And eas - y 'tis to bear; In the burden which

ten-der love, He loves so faith-ful - ly; I could not live a - part from Him, I
lean on Him, His help I glad - ly seek; He leads me in the paths of light, Be-
pleas-es me, I tell Him what an-noys; He tells me what I ought to do, He
go and speak The lov-ing words for Him; He bids me tell His wondrous love, And
He car - ries, I glad - ly take a share; For then it is my hap - pi - ness To

love to feel Him nigh, And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
neath a sun - ny sky— And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
tells me what to try— And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
why He came to die— And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
have Him al-ways nigh— And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I.

CHORUS.*

Dwell - - ing to - geth - - er, Hap - py we will be thro'-
Dwell - ing to - geth - er for - ev - er and for - ev - er,

*Chorus may be omitted.

Owned by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co. Copyright, 1898, by W. E. Burnett.

My Lord and I.



No. 66. He Loves Me.

Arranged.



No. 67. That Is the Blessing For Me.

Geo. P. Hott. C. C. Case.

Slow.

1. When I am wear - y, to rest in His love, That is the
2. When I am way-ward, for - give-ness to find, That is the
3. When I am er - ring, to learn I am wrong, That is the
4. When I am tempt-ed, to feel He is near, That is the

bless - ing for me; When I am hun-gry, the bread from a - bove,
bless - ing for me; When I am cru - el, to know He is kind,
bless - ing for me; When I am weak-est, in Him to be strong,
bless - ing for me; When in my sor - row, He seems doubly dear,

CHORUS.

That is the bless - ing for me. That is the

bless - ing for me, That is the bless - ing for me; When I am

wear - y, to rest in His love, That is the bless - ing for me.

Copyright, 1911, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

No. 68. Tell It to Jesus.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Are you wear-y, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you troubled at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

Tell it to Je-sus; Are you griev-ing o-ver joys de-part-ed?
Tell it to Je-sus; Have you sins that to man's eye are hid-den?
Tell it to Je-sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?
Tell it to Je-sus; For Christ's com-ing kingdom are you sigh-ing?

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus,

He is a Friend that's well known: You have no oth-er

such a friend or broth-er, Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

Used by permission of the author.

No. 69. Meet Me There.

H. E. Blair. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. On the hap - py gold - en shore, Where the faith-ful part no more, When the storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dissolves a-way In - to
2. Here our fond - est hopes are vain, Dear - est links are rent in twain; But in heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the riv - er sparkling bright, In the
3. Where the harps of an - gels ring, And the blest for - ev - er sing, In the pal - ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet communion blend Heart with

pure and per-fect day, I am go - ing home to stay, Meet me there.
cit - y of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.
heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.

Meet me there.

CHORUS.

Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the Tree of Life is

Meet me there, Meet me there,

bloom-ing, Meet me there; When the storms of life are o'er, On the

Meet me there;

Copyright, 1885, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

Meet Me There.



No. 70. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. Gordon.



Used by permission.

No. 71. Whiter Than Snow.

Rev. B. H. Tripp. J. H. Hall.

1. There is a foun - tain flow - ing free, That wash-es white with-in;
2. The saints of old re - joice to know This fountain's cleansing pow'r;
3. Come, plunge in-to this foun-tain now, Sin not your life a - way;

And all who will may sure - ly be Made free from ev - 'ry sin.
And yet it's full to o - ver-flow To save and cleanse this hour.
Per-form your oft - re - peat - ed vow, And come to Christ to - day.

CHORUS.

It wash-es whit-er than the snow, Yes, whit-er than the snow; . . .
the snow;

Come, sin-ner, plunge in-to it now, 'T will wash you white as snow. . .
as snow.

Copyright, 1911, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 72. I Do Believe.

Andrew Reed. C. C. Case.



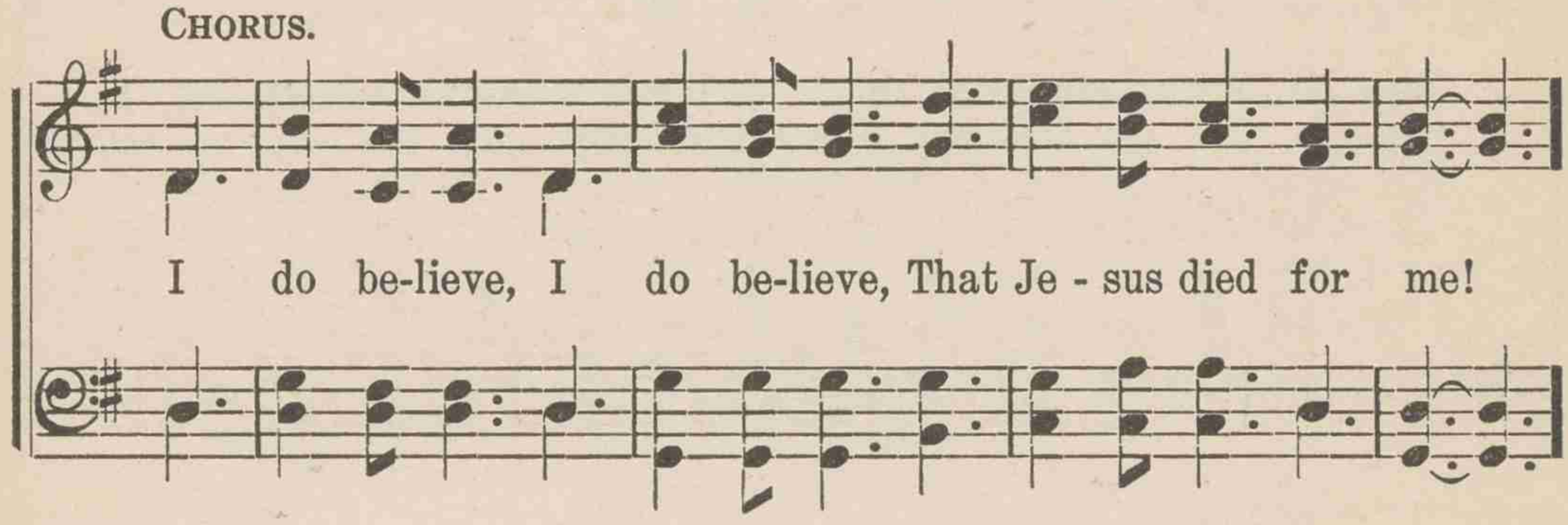
1. I would be Thine, oh, take my heart, And fill it with Thy love;
2. I would be Thine; but while I strive To give my-self a - way,
3. I would be Thine; but, Lord, I feel E - vil still lurks with-in:
4. I would be Thine; I would em-brace The Sav-ior, and a - dore;



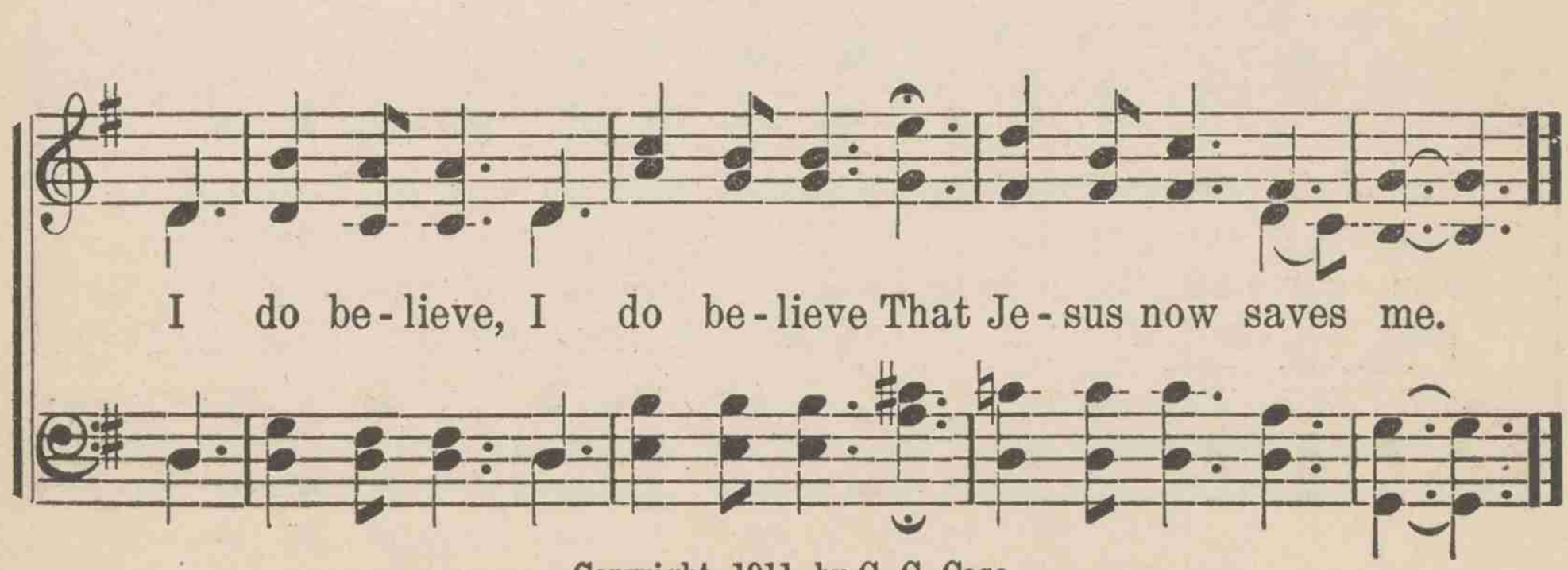
Thy sa - cred im - age, Lord, im-part, And seal it from a - bove.
I feel re - bel - lion still a - live, And wan-der while I pray.
Do Thou Thy maj - es - ty re - veal, And ban - ish all my sin.
In - spire with faith, in - fuse Thy grace, And now my soul re - store.



CHORUS.



I do be-lieve, I do be-lieve, That Je - sus died for me!



I do be - lieve, I do be - lieve That Je - sus now saves me.

Copyright, 1911, by C. C. Case.

No. 73. Gathered Home.

Written for the Epworth League District Convention, Kinsman, O., June, 1896.

W. A. C. Wilbur A. Christy.

1. When we meet, 'tis but to sev - er; O'er the world our ways di - vide,
2. For a lit - tle time we la - bor While the days are pass-ing by,
3. By these hours of sweet communion In the pres-ence of our Lord,
4. There to meet the "saints made perfect," Loved ones of the long a - go,

And our wand'ring footsteps ev - er Lead a - way on ev - 'ry side.
Toil-ing on thro' storm and sunshine, Tears and tri - als al-ways nigh.
By our songs of sweet de - vo - tion, By our prayers and by His word,
There to reap the glo-rious har-vests That in tears we oft did sow.

Were it ours no more to gath - er While on earth our homes may be,
Oft - en are our bur-dens heav - y, Wear-y are the ways we roam;
We shall gain a strength un-fail-ing For the tasks that still a - wait;
There to meet our bless-ed Mas - ter Who hath all things o - ver - come,

Round the throne of God the Fa - ther, May we ev - 'ry loved one see.
But the eve-ning time is near - ing, And the hour that calls us home.
For our path, tho' long and wear-y, Leads us to the pearl - y gate.
And for - get, for ver - y rap-ture, All save our sweet "Welcome home."

Copyright, 1896, by Wilbur A. Christy. Used by permission.

Gathered Home.

CHORUS.

Gath-ered home, ... all gath-ered home, ...
Yes, gath-ered home, all gath-ered home,

Gath - ered home, all gath - ered home,

Nev - er - more . . . . . a - stray to roam; . . . . . .
No, nev - er-more a - stray to roam;

Nev - er - more a - stray to roam;

Dwell-ing where . . . . . no shad-ows come, ...
Yes, dwelling where no shad-ows come,

Dwell - ing where no shad - ows come,

Gath-ered home, ... all gath-ered home. . . . . .
Yes, gathered home, all gath-ered home, all gathered home.

Gath - ered home, all gath - ered home. . . . . .

No. 74. Christ Will Win.

James Rowe. W. A. Post.

1. Sing the ti - dings o'er and o'er, Christ will win! Send the news o'er
2. Fast His fol - low - ers in-crease, Christ will win! Dawns the bless - ed
3. Lon - ger grow His bat - tle-lines, Christ will win! As the sun His
4. See the hosts of e - vil frown, Christ will win! See, be - yond the

sea and shore, Christ will win! With His hosts He on - ward goes,
day of peace, Christ will win! Day by day and hour by hour,
glo - ry shines, Christ will win! In the vales of sin and shame,
vic - tor's crown, Christ will win! Doubt and sin are back - ward hurled,

Mak - ing cap-tives of His foes; For-ward! for the way He knows; Christ will win!
Na - tions feel His sav-ing pow'r; Is He not a mighty tow'r? Christ will win!
Souls to live a - new be - gin; Praise His ev - er-last-ing name! Christ will win!
He is bless - ing all the world, Sa-tan's ban-ners will be furled; Christ will win!

CHORUS. *Unison.* *cres.*

For - ward march! the Cap-tain needs you, For - ward in the strife with sin;

Harmony.

By His might He doth up - hold us; For - ward, sol-diers, Christ will win!

Copyright, 1908, by The Praise Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Used by permission.

No. 75. In the Sweetness of the Savior's Love.

Juliette E. Perry. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. There is healing balm for the soul distressed, There is sweet relief for the wear - y breast; There's a-bid-ing peace for the heart oppressed, In the
2. There's a well of joy and a fount of praise That is flowing free to the heart al-ways, Bringing strength divine thro' the passing days, In the
3. There's a shelt'ring rock on the desert bare, And a cov - ert safe from the tempter's snare; There's a ref-uge sure in a Fa-ther's care, In the

CHORUS.

sweet-ness of the Sav - ior's love. In the sweet - - ness of the Sav - ior's love, In the sweet - ness of the Savior's love; There is joy untold, all the heart can hold, In the sweetness of the Savior's love.

In the sweet-ness of His love, In the sweet-ness of His love, In the sweetness, in the sweetness of the Sav - ior's love;

Copyright, 1909, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 76. Follow the Cross.

James Rowe. W. H. Ruebush.

1. Fol - low the cross, for it lead - eth to glo - ry; Un - der the stand-ard of
2. Fol - low the cross, wher-so - ev - er it leads you; Dai - ly your cour - age for
3. Fol - low the cross, then no harm shall be - fall you; Faith-ful - ly trust in your
4. Fol - low the cross, for it lead - eth to glo - ry, Joy with-out meas-ure and

Je - sus be brave; Spread - ing with glad - ness the glo - ri - ous sto - ry,
Je - sus dis - play; Nev - er turn back, for each mo - ment He needs you;
Lead - er a - bove; Man - y in bond - age and dark - ness still call you,
life ev - er - more; Tell the sweet sto - ry to young and to hoar - y,

CHORUS.

Prove that your Sav - ior is a - ble to save.
Fight for Him bravely each step of the way.
Long - ing to hear the glad message of love.
Help them your Sav - ior to trust and a - dore.

Forward, march, march, march, Keep the cross be-fore you; Forward, march, march, march, Keep His banner o'er you; Shout-ing "Down with wrong," bravely march a - long, Loy - al sol - diers of the cross.

Copyright, 1911, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

No. 77. Blessed Assurance.

"He is faithful that promised."—Heb. 10: 23.

F. J. Crosby. Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light; Vi - sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight; An-gels, de-scend - ing, bring from a - bove,
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look - ing a - bove,

CHORUS.

Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

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

Copyright, 1873, by Joseph F. Knapp. Used by permission.

No. 78. Be Careful What You Sow.

El Nathan. C. C. Case.

SOLO OR DUET.



1. Be care-ful what you sow, For seed will sure-ly grow; The
2. Be care-ful what you sow, For seed will sure-ly grow; Where
3. Be care-ful what you sow, The weed you plant will grow; The
4. Then let us sow good deeds, And not the briars and weeds; Then



dew will fall, The rain will splash, The clouds grow dark, The sunshine flash;
it may fall, You can-not know—In sun or shade 'T will sure-ly grow;
scattered seed From tho't-less hand Must gathered be By God's command;
har-vest-time Its joys shall bring, And when we reap, Our hearts shall sing;



And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row;
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row;
And he who sows wild oats to-day, Must reap the crop to - mor-row;
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row;



And he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.
And he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.
And he who sows wild oats to - day, Shall reap with tears to-mor-row.
And he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.

Copyright, 1892, by C. C. Case. Used by permission.

Be Careful What You Sow.

CHORUS.

Be care-ful what you sow, For seed will sure-ly grow,
What seed you sow, Will sure-ly grow,

And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to-mor-row.

No. 79. Jewels.

Rev. W. O. Cushing. *Mal. 3: 17.* Geo F. Root.

Moderato.

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els,
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom,
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren Who love their Re-deem-er,

All His jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.

CHORUS.

1 2

{ Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning,
{ They shall shine in their beauty, (*Omit*.....) Bright gems for His crown.

Used by permission.

No. 80. Power In Jesus' Blood.

E. E. Hewitt. J. H. Hall.

1. There is pow'r in Je - sus' blood to make me white as snow; Might-y
2. There is pow'r in Christ the Lord to keep me day by day; Might-y
3. There is pow'r in Christ the Lord to lead me safe - ly home; Might-y

pow'r,..... His sav-ing pow'r;..... For the cleansing of my soul, to
pow'r,..... His sav-ing pow'r;..... He will make me pure with-in, He'll
pow'r,..... His sav-ing pow'r;..... He will gath-er all His own; they

Might-y pow'r, His sav-ing pow'r;

Cal-v'ry I will go; In His blood..... there's sav-ing pow'r.
keep me by the way; In His blood..... there's sav-ing pow'r.
nev-er-more shall roam; In His blood..... there's sav-ing pow'r.
In His blood, in His blood there's sav-ing pow'r.

CHORUS.

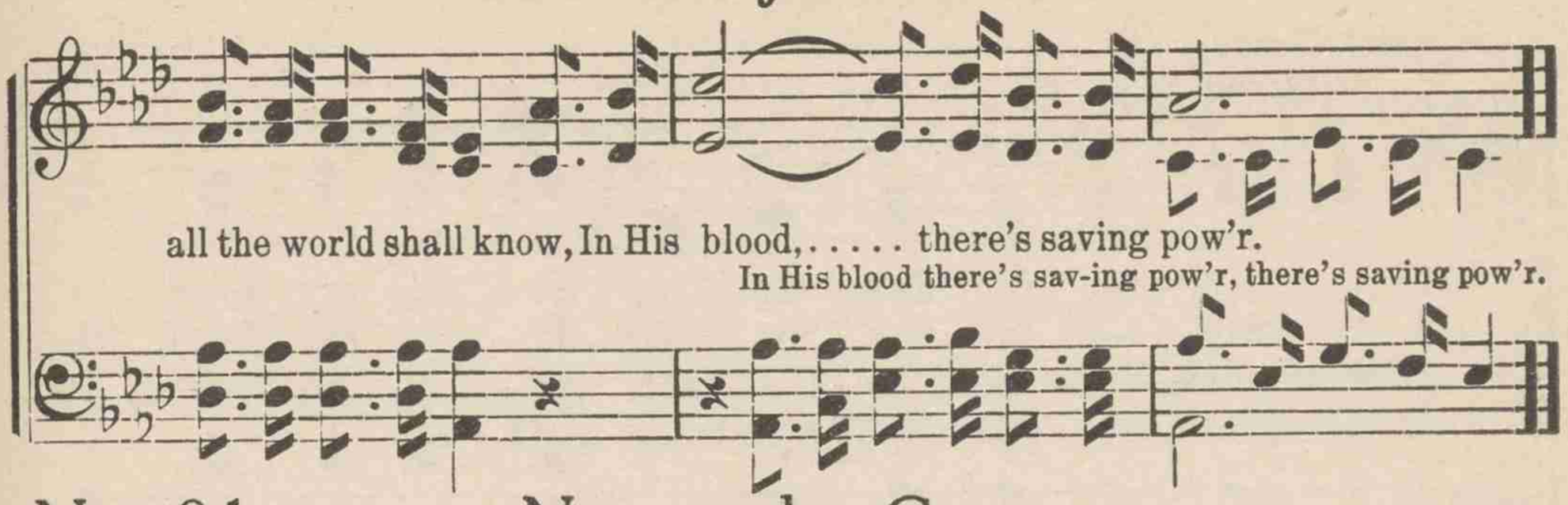
There is pow'r in Je - sus' blood to make me white as snow; Yes, there's

pow'r,..... His sav-ing pow'r;..... Sing His great re-deem-ing love, till

Yes, there's pow'r, His sav-ing pow'r;

Copyright, 1911, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

Power In Jesus' Blood.



No. 81. Nearer the Cross.

"The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Gal. 6: 14.

Charlotte Abbey. J. H. Hall.



Copyright, 1894, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 82. He Hideth My Soul.

Fanny J. Crosby. *Psalm 32: 7.* Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Allegretto.

1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful Sav - ior to me; He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He giv - eth me strength as my day.
3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And, filled with His ful - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, O glo - ry to God! For such a Re - deem - er as mine.
4. When clothed in His bright-ness trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in clouds of the sky; His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll shout with the mil - lions on high.

CHORUS.

He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, That shad-ows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love, And

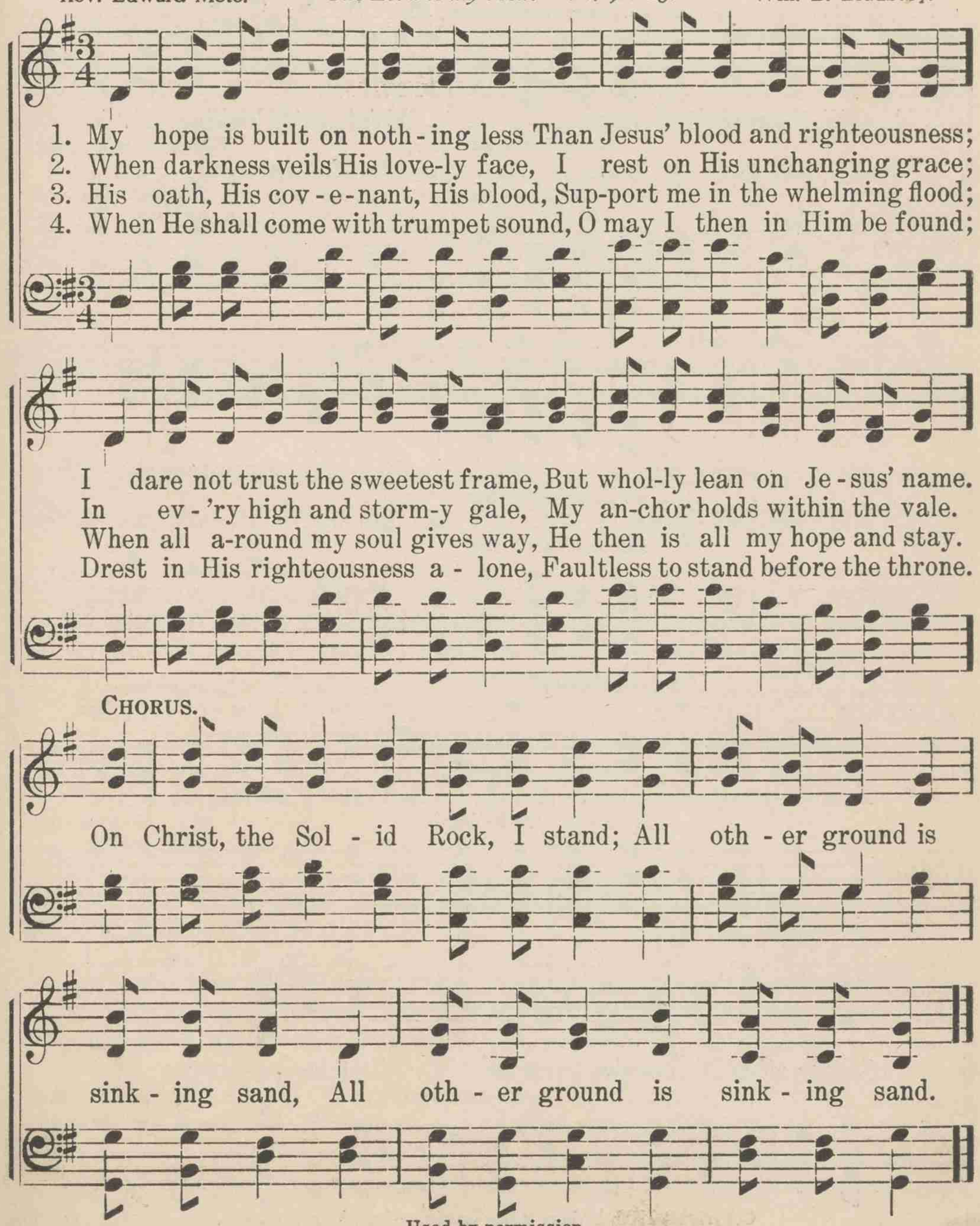
Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

He Hideth My Soul.



No. 83. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. *"The Lord is my rock."—Ps. 92: 15.* Wm. B. Bradbury.



Used by permission.

No. 84. Waiting At the Door.

Anon. May Edith Lewis.

1. God is knocking, ... ev - er knocking, ... At the
God is knock-ing, ev - er knock-ing,

2. He is call - ing, ... ev - er call - ing, ... In a
He is call - ing, ev - er call - ing,

heart's thrice bolted door, ... Which we're locking, ...
thrice bolt - ed door, Which we're lock-ing,

soft and gen - tle tone, ... To the fall - en . . . . . .
a gen - tle tone, To the fall - en

ev - er lock - ing, ... As we oft have done be - fore.
ev - er lock - ing,

and the fall - ing, ... To the wear - y and the lone.
and the fall - ing,

CHORUS.

He's en-treat - ing, ... and re - peat-ing, ...
He's en - treat - ing and re - peat - ing,

Calling, this His constant prayer: "Let Me en - ter;" . . . .
con-stant prayer: "Let Me en - ter;"

Copyright, 1906, by May Edith Lewis. Used by permission.

Waiting At the Door.



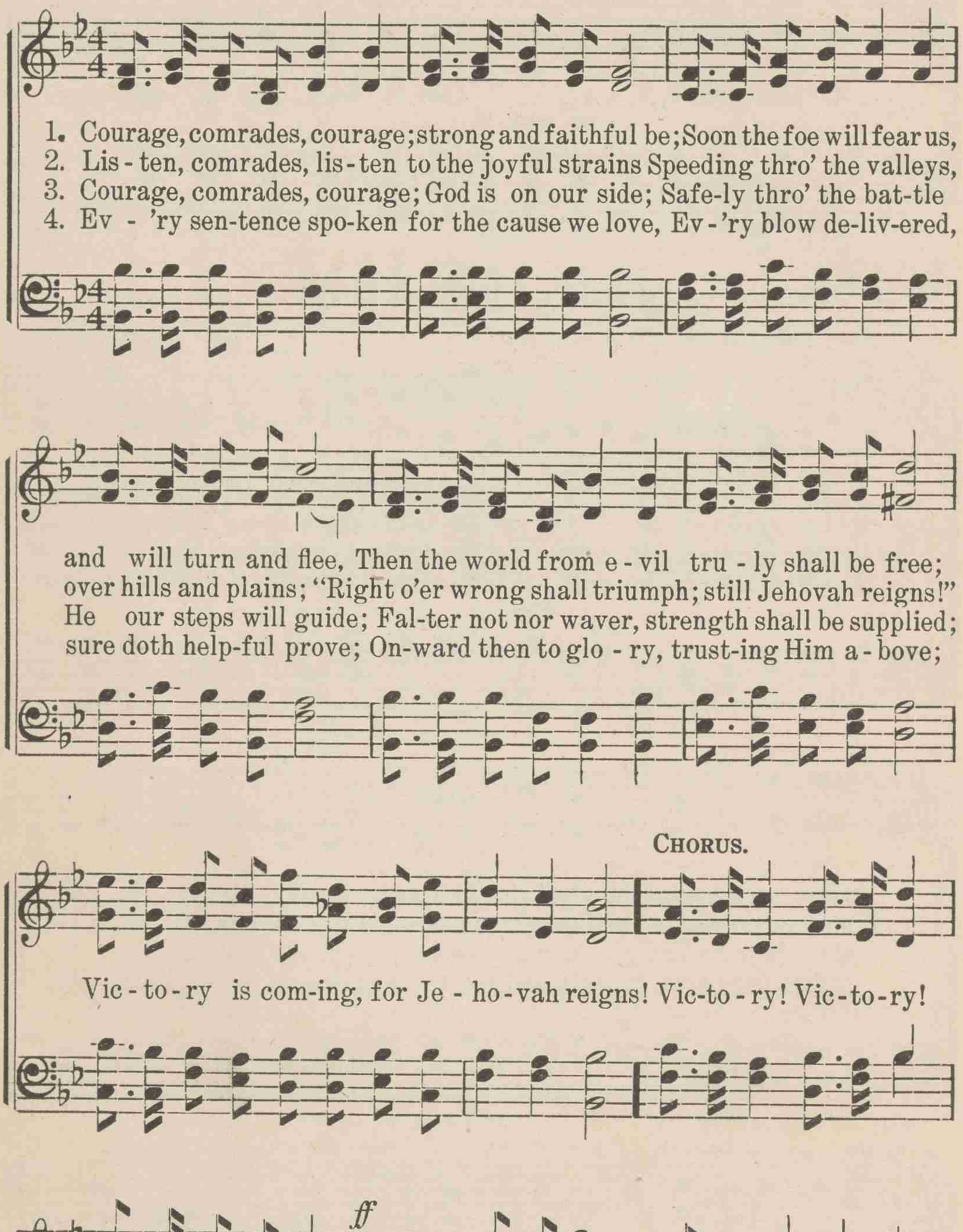
No. 85. Holy, Holy, Holy!

Reginald Heber, D. D. Rev. John B. Dykes.



No. 86. Victory is Coming.

James Rowe. Thoro Harris.



Copyright, 1909, by W. B. Rose, agent. Used by permission.

No. 87. Jesus Saves.

Priscilla J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

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

Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Tell to sin - ners, far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

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

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

Copyright, 1882, by John J. Hood. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, owner. Used by permission.

No. 88. Holding Out the Life-Line.

(*Inscribed to the Water Street Mission, New York.*)

Julia H. Johnston. C. C. Case.

1. Hold - ing out the life - line for some soul to grasp, Stead - y, com - rades,
2. Do not gaze un-heed - ing, while they sink and die; "Where is now thy
3. Hear the roar of break - ers—dan-gers mul - ti - ply; Who should reach the
4. High and ho - ly call - ing! Lord of life and love, Strengthen and up-

stead - y, fee - ble tho' the clasp; Strug-gling in the dark - ness,
broth - er?" ech - oes from the sky. By the love we bear Him,
lost ones? broth - er, you and I! Hark, the cry of an - guish
hold us from Thy throne a - bove. Hold - ing out the life - line,

driv - en by the wave, Yon - der men are sink - ing; has - ten now to save.
our Re-deem-er dear, Let us hold the life - line, for the broth - er near.
rings a - cross the sea; Je - sus bends to whis-per, "Hold the line for Me!"
Sav - ior, here I stand; While I hold the life - line, Mas-ter, hold my hand!

CHORUS.

Hold - ing out the life - line, Hold - ing out the life - line, Hold - ing out the

life - line For some soul to grasp; Hold - ing out the life - line,

Copyright, 1907, by C. C. Case.

Holding Out the Life-Line.



No. 89. Beautiful Homeland.

James Rowe. Howard E. Smith.



Copyright, 1906, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

No. 90. Just to Make the World a Little Better.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Just to make the world a lit - tle bet - ter ev - 'ry day,
2. Just to make the world a lit - tle bet - ter by my toil,
3. Just to make the world a lit - tle bet - ter by my prayer,

Scat - ter-ing good cheer in all I do and all I say, Do - ing all I
Working hard for oth - ers will be al - ways worth my while, Meet-ing ev - 'ry
At the feet of Je - sus los - ing ev - 'ry anx - ious care, By my in - ter-

can to bright-en up life's bus - y way, Liv - ing like Christ my Lord.
task God gives me with a pleas-ant smile, Work-ing like Christ my Lord.
ces - sion, I may help life's bur-dens bear, Pray - ing like Christ my Lord.

CHORUS.

A lit - tle bet - ter,..... a lit - tle bet - ter,..... Just to make the
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day,

world a lit - tle bet - ter ev - 'ry day; A lit - tle bet - ter,..... a lit - tle
Ev - 'ry day,

Copyright, 1911, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Just to Make the World a Little Better.



No. 91. Dear Shepherd, I Love Thee.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Copyright, 1911, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, 2009 North Fifteenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

No. 92. Home of the Soul.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. Philip Phillips.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land,
2. Oh, that home of the soul in my vi - sions and dreams,
3. That un-change-a - ble home is for you and for me,
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land,

The far a - way home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er
Its bright, jas - per walls I can see; Till I fan - cy but
Where Je - sus of Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all
So free from all sor - row and pain; With songs on our

beat on the glit - ter-ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty
thin - ly the vail in - ter-venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and
king-doms for-ev - er is He, And He hold-eth our crowns in His
lips, and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a-

roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; ter - ni - ty roll.
me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; cit - y and me.
hands, And He hold-eth our crowns in His hands; crowns in His hands.
gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; oth - er a - gain.

Copyright, 1865, by Philip Phillips. Used by permission.

No. 93. Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all, Won-der-ful words of Life;
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en;
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

Beau - ti - ful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life,

Beau - ti - ful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life.

Used by permission of The John Church Co., owners of the copyright.

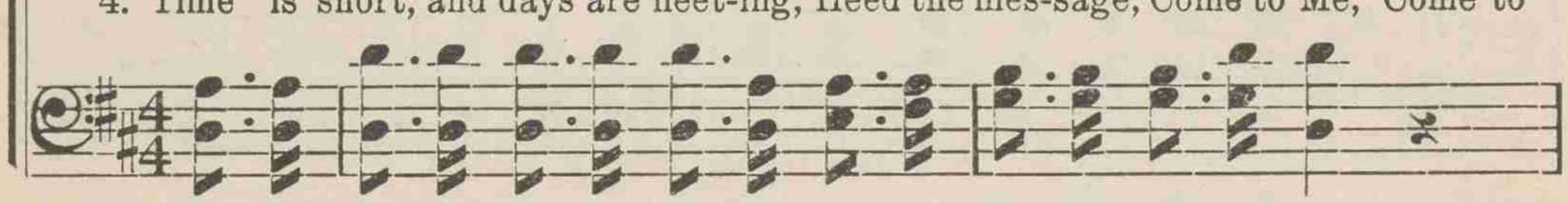
No. 94. The Gospel Invitation.

Matt. 11: 28.

Laura E. Newell. J. H. Hall.



1. Have you heard the in - vi - ta - tion? Je - sus says, Come un - to Me, Come to
2. There are bless - ed man - y man-sions Wait-ing for the pure and true; Come to
3. Heav - y - la - den, or a - wear - y, Je - sus says, In Me find rest, Come to
4. Time is short, and days are fleet-ing, Heed the mes-sage, Come to Me, Come to



Me,..... O come to Me.
Me,..... O come to Me.
Me,..... O come to Me.
Me,..... O come to Me.

'T is the mes-sage of sal - va - tion
There in heav-en's green expansions
Does your path in life seem drear-y?
O, the joy of yon - der greeting,



Come to Me, O come to Me.



That the Mas - ter brings to thee: Come to Me,..... O come to Me.
Hear the Sav - ior call to you, Come to Me,..... O come to Me.
By His love you may be blest; Come to Me,..... O come to Me.
In the home be-yond the sea; Come to Me,..... O come to Me.

Come to Me,



CHORUS.



Come to Me,..... O come to Me; Je - sus

Come to Me, O come to Me;



Copyright, 1898, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

The Gospel Invitation.

says,..... Come un-to Me. Wear-y heart,.... for ref-uge

Je-sus says, Come un-to Me, come un-to Me. Wear-y heart,

flee Un-to Christ..... who call-eth thee.

for ref-uge flee Un-to Christ who call-eth thee, who call-eth thee.

No. 95. Trusting.

Wm. McDonald. W. G. Fischer.

1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e-vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee—Friends and time and earth-ly store;
4. In the prom-is-es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap-plied;
5. Je-sus comes! He fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in love I am!

Cho.—*I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee; Thou dear Lamb of Cal-va-ry;*

D. C. for Chorus.

I am count-ing all but dross; I shall Thy sal-va-tion find.
Je-sus sweet-ly speaks to me— I will cleanse you from all sin.
Soul and bod-y Thine to be— Whol-ly Thine—for-ev-er-more.
I am pros-trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru-ci-fied.
I am ev-'ry whit made whole; Glo-ry! glo-ry to the Lamb!

Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je-sus, save me now.

Used by permission.

No. 96. Look to Jesus and Be Saved.

W. Hay Aitken. C. C. Case.

Slow.

1. Look to Je - sus and be saved, See Him hanging on the
2. Look and see the judgment fall On that guiltless guilt-bowed
3. Look with awe, till wond'ring love Melts thy heart and dims thine

Je - sus and be saved,

tree; Guilt - y art thou and en-slaved,
head; He is made one sin, for all,
eyes; And with prostrate saints a-bove,

hang-ing on the tree; art thou and en - slaved,

CHORUS.

But He bears thy guilt for thee.
One hath died, and all are dead. Look, look to Je - sus,
Rapt in praise thy spir-it lies.

thy guilt for thee.

look and live, He, He has died thy death for thee;

Yes, look and live, died thy death for thee;

rit.

Look, look and trust and love and give, All thou art His prize to be.

Copyright, 1902, by C. C. Case.

No. 97. Pass It On.

Rev. Henry Burton, A. M. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Have you had a kind-ness shown? Pass it on, pass it on! 'T was not giv'n 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 heav'n 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 heav'n-ly light? Pass it on, pass it on! Souls are grop-ing in the night, Day-light 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 lov-ing deed, Pass it on! Live for self, you live in vain; Live for

Pass it on, pass it on! Pass it on, pass it on! Pass it on!

D. S.

Copyright, 1888, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

No. 98. Oh, We Are Volunteers.

From "Silver Chime." COURAGE. Geo. F. Root.

1. Oh, we are vol-un-teers in the ar-my of the Lord, Forming in-to line at our Cap-tain's word; We are un-der march-ing or-ders to take the battle-field, And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall yield.
2. The glo-ry of our flag is the emblem of the dove, Gleaming are our swords from the forge of love; We go forth, but not to bat-tle for earth-ly hon-ors vain, 'T is a bright im-mor-tal crown that we seek to gain.
3. Oh, glo-rious is the struggle in which we draw the sword, Glorious is the king-dom of Christ our Lord; It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall reach from shore to shore, And His people shall be bless-ed for ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

Come and join the ar-my, the ar-my of the Lord, Je-sus is our Cap-tain, we ral-ly at His word; Sharp will be the con-flict

Used by permission of Messrs. S. T. Gordon & Son.

Oh, We Are Volunteers.



No. 99. I Would Not Be Denied.

C. P. J. *Gen. 32: 24-28.* C. P. Jones.

Copyright, 1909, by Charlie D. Tillman. Used by permission.

No. 100. At the Battle's Front.

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

1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness un-furled, Full sal-
3. Is your name, friend, en-rolled with the loy - al ones and true? Will you

fight may be long and the struggle fierce and hard; With the armor of God and the
va - tion proclaim to a sin-ful, dy-ing world; Tho' the darts thick and fast from the
dare now to stand with the Savior's faithful few? Will you join with me now and the

Spir - it's trust - y sword, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
en - e - my be hurled, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
cov - e - nant re - new? At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.

CHORUS.

Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, The triumph shout-ing, the foe we're
Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! Tramp! tramp! tramp!

rout - ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, March-ing
tramp! tramp! tramp! Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

Copyright, 1906, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

At the Battle's Front.

on to vic - to - ry,..... I'm in this ar - my, this glo - rious
hal - le - lu - jah! Tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar - my, And the God of bat - tles will de - fend me, I'm in this
tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar - my, this glorious ar-my, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

No. 101. Gates.

Moderato. T. J. Griggs.

1. Dear Fa - ther! to Thy mer - cy - seat My soul for shel - ter flies:
2. My cheer - ful hope can nev - er die, If Thou, my God, art near;
3. Oh! nev - er let my soul re-move From this di - vine re - treat;

'T is here I find a safe re-treat, When storms and tem-pests rise.
Thy grace can raise my com-forts high, And ban - ish ev - 'ry fear.
Still let me trust Thy pow'r and love, And dwell be-neath Thy feet.

No. 102. Keep the Music Ringing.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Keep the mu - sic ring-ing, In the trust-ing heart, Close to Je - sus
2. Keep the mu - sic ring-ing, Let the joy-notes flow Like a foun - tain
3. Keep the mu - sic ring-ing, Let it glad-ness bear, Con - so - la - tion
4. Keep the mu - sic ring-ing, In the house of God; Wor - ship Him with

cling - ing, Praise will ne'er de - part. Chim - ing with life's sto - ry,
spring-ing, Lit with heav'n-ly glow. Sing His love con-strain-ing,
bring - ing In a world of care. Sing of help a - vail - ing,
sing - ing, Tell His love a - broad! In His ho - ly dwell-ing,

Sil - ver tones of peace, To our Sav-ior's glo - ry, Let them nev-er cease.
As you pass a-long, Till, His knowledge gaining, Others learn your song.
In the thickest fight, Sing of grace, un-fail-ing, In the dark-est night.
In the courts above, O what strains are swelling, Raptured hymns of love.

CHORUS.

Keep . . . . the mu-sic ringing all the way; Serve . . . the Lord with

Keep the mu-sic ring-ing,

Serve the Lord with gladness,

glad-ness ev-'ry day; Keep the mu-sic ring-ing, Keep the mu-sic ringing,

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Keep the Music Ringing.



No. 103. What a Friend We Have In Jesus.

Joseph Scriven. C C. Converse.

Used by permission.

No. 104. When the Harvest is Past.

S. F. Smith. H. H. McGranahan.

Not too fast.



Copyright, 1884, by H. H. McGranahan. Used by permission.

No. 105. The Golden Sunset Gate.

Rev. Geo. P. Hott. J. H. Hall.

DUET.

1. The gold-en sun-set gate a-far, Mine eyes be-hold in vi-sions fair;
2. The gold-en sun-set gate I see, For me its por-tals stand a-jar;
3. Bright, golden sun-set gate, the while I wait the time, the bright-er day,

And when my barque o'er life's rough sea, Has made its way, I shall be there.
They welcome, tho' I wear-y be, To fair-er climes—the land a-far.
When I shall pass be-yond thy bars, When ev-'ry cloud has passed a-way.

CHORUS.

O gold-en sun--set gate a-far, Mine eyes be-
O gold-en sun--set gate a-far, Mine

hold thy beau-ties rare; When shall I rest with-in thy
eyes be-hold thy beau-ties rare; When shall I rest with-

walls, With-in the cit-y, o--ver there?
in thy walls, With-in the cit-y, o-ver, o-ver there?

Copyright, 1911, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 106. Just the Same To-day.

Mrs. S. Z. Kaufman. Arr. W. A. Ogden.

1. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry Of the Babe of Beth - le - hem, Who was
2. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry, How He walked up - on the sea, To His
3. Have you ev - er heard of Je - sus Pray-ing in Geth-sem - a - ne? And the

worshiped by the an - gels, And the wise and ho-ly men? How He taught the learn-ed
dear dis - ci-ples, toss-ing On the waves of Gal - i - lee? How the waves in an - gry
ev - er-thrill-ing sto - ry How He died up - on the tree, Cru - el thorns His forehead

doc-tors In the tem-ple far a - way? Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is
mo - tion Quickly at His will o - bey? Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is
piercing, As His spir - it passed a-way? This He did for you, my brother, And He's

CHORUS.

just the same to-day. He is just..... the same to - day,
Just the same to-day, He is just the same to - day,

He is just..... the same to-day, Seeking those who've gone a-
Just the same to-day, He is just the same to-day,

Used by permission of The Home Music Co.

Just the Same To-day.



No. 107. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.



Used by permission.

No. 108. I'd Like to Be a Messenger.

Geo. P. Hott. C. C. Case.

1. I'd like to be a mes-sen-ger of God, Glad ti-dings I would car-ry ev-'ry-
2. I'd like to be a mes-sen-ger of grace, And ten-der words of mer-cy kind-ly
3. Help me to be a mes-sen-ger of love, Grant me, O Lord, Thy Spir-it tow'rd the

where, Where hu-man feet the path of life hath trod Men's bur-dens I would
speak, The er-ring ones I'd glad-ly show the way, The lost ones for my
poor; Feed Thou my soul with man-na from a-bove, And lead my feet to

CHORUS.

glad-ly help to bear.
Sav-ior gen-tly seek. I'd like to be a mes-sen-ger, a mes-sen-ger of God,
heav-en's o-pen door.

I'd like to bear some message for my King; Some to-ken of His
For my King;

love, some promise from a-bove, Some message to the er-ring let me bring.

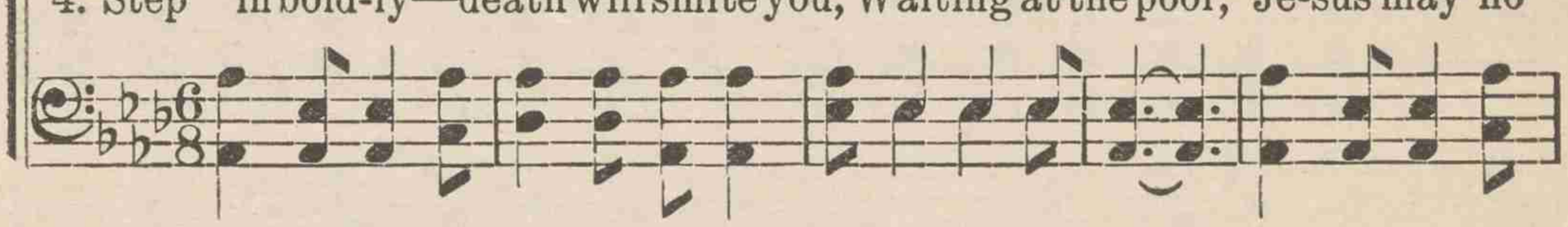
Copyright, 1911, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

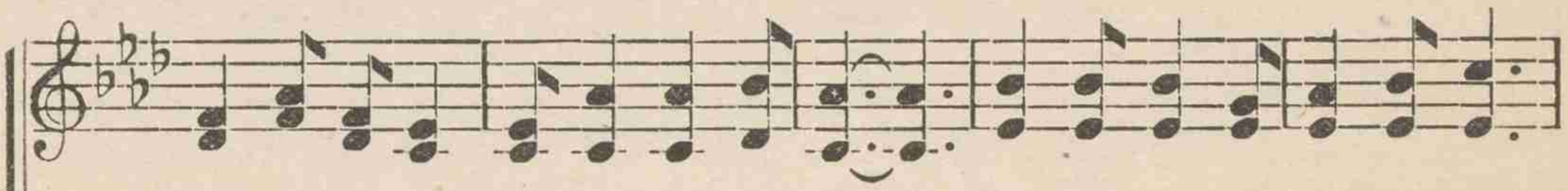
No. 109. Waiting At the Pool.

Rev. A. J. Hough. Wm. G. Fischer.



1. Thou-sands stand to-day in sorrow, Waiting at the pool, Say-ing they will
2. Soul, your filthy garments wear-ing, Waiting at the pool; Hearts, your heavy
3. Thousands once were standing near you, Waiting at the pool; Come their voices
4. Step in bold-ly—death will smite you, Waiting at the pool; Je-sus may no





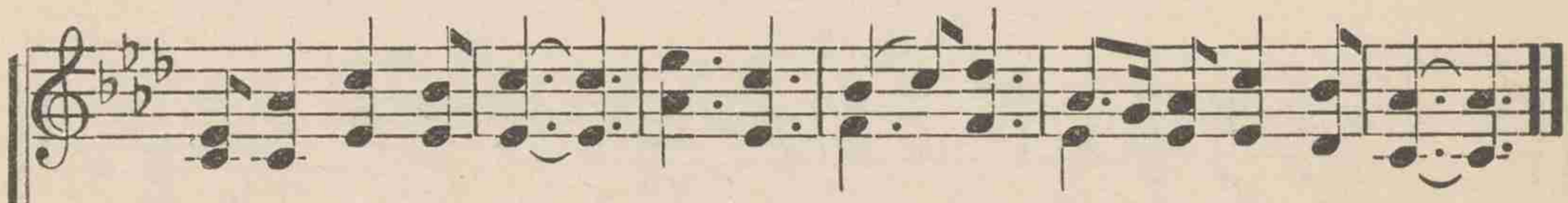
wash to-morrow, Waiting at the pool; Oth-ers step in left and right,
bur-den bearing, Waiting at the pool; Can it be you nev-er heard,
back to cheer you, Waiting at the pool; Back from Canaan's happy shore,
more in-vite you, Waiting at the pool; Faith is near you, take her hand,



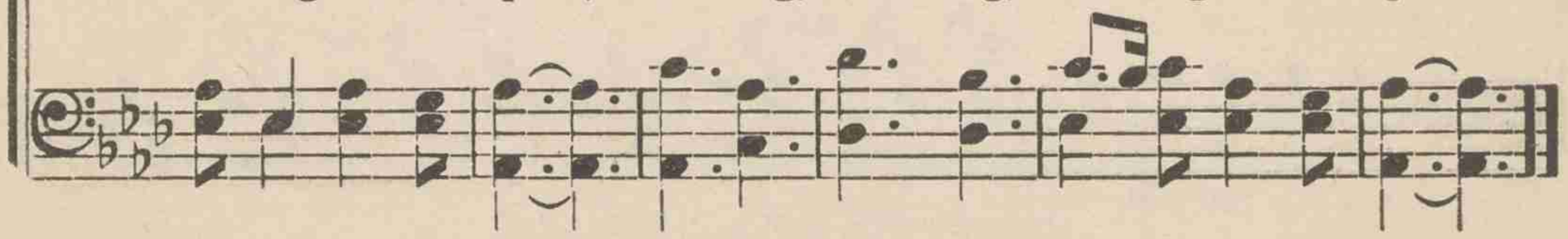


Wash their stain-ed garments white, Leav-ing you in sor-row's night,
Je - sus long a-go hath stirred The wa-ters with His might-y word?
Sor - rows past and la - bors o'er, Where they stand in tears no more,
Seek with her the bet - ter land, And no lon-ger doubt-ing stand,





Wait-ing at the pool; Wait-ing, wait-ing, Wait-ing at the pool.

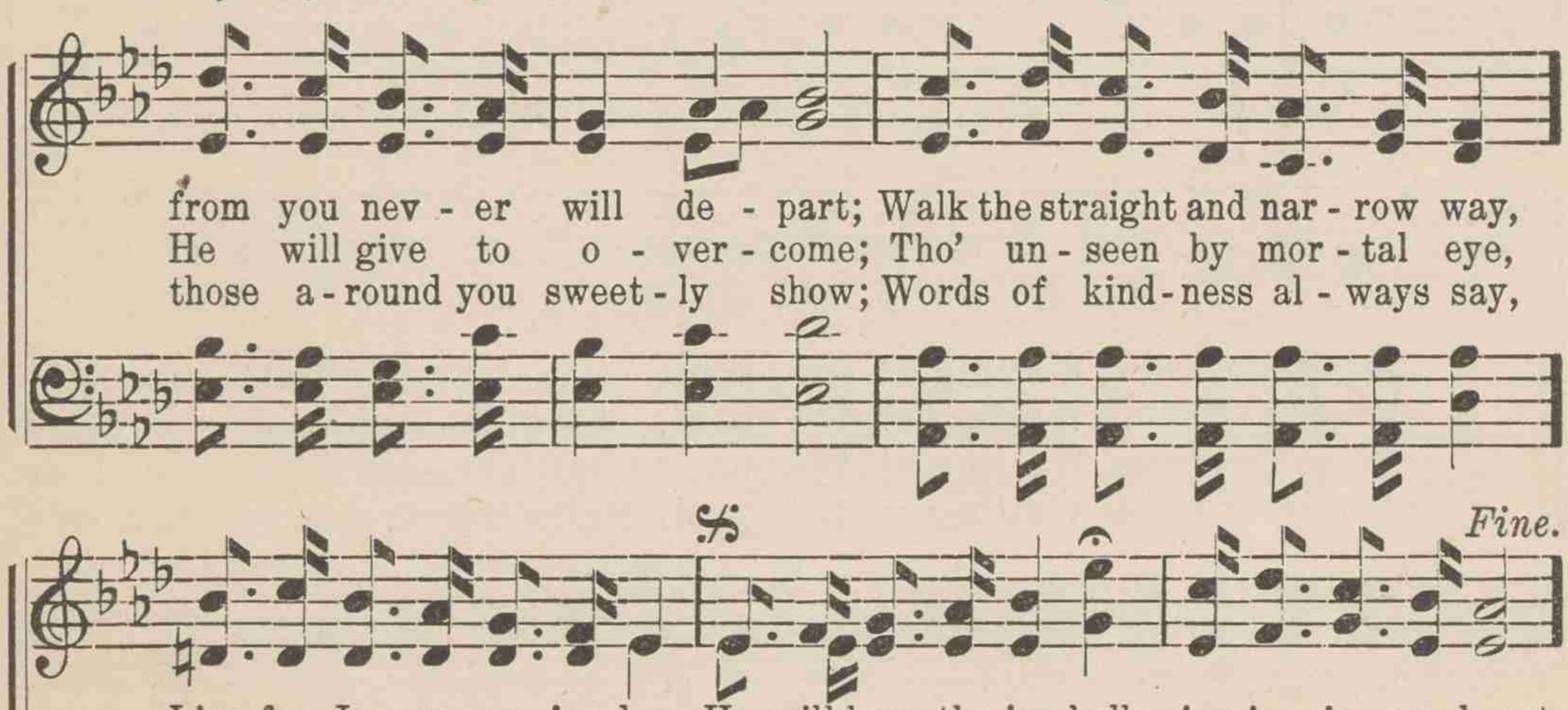


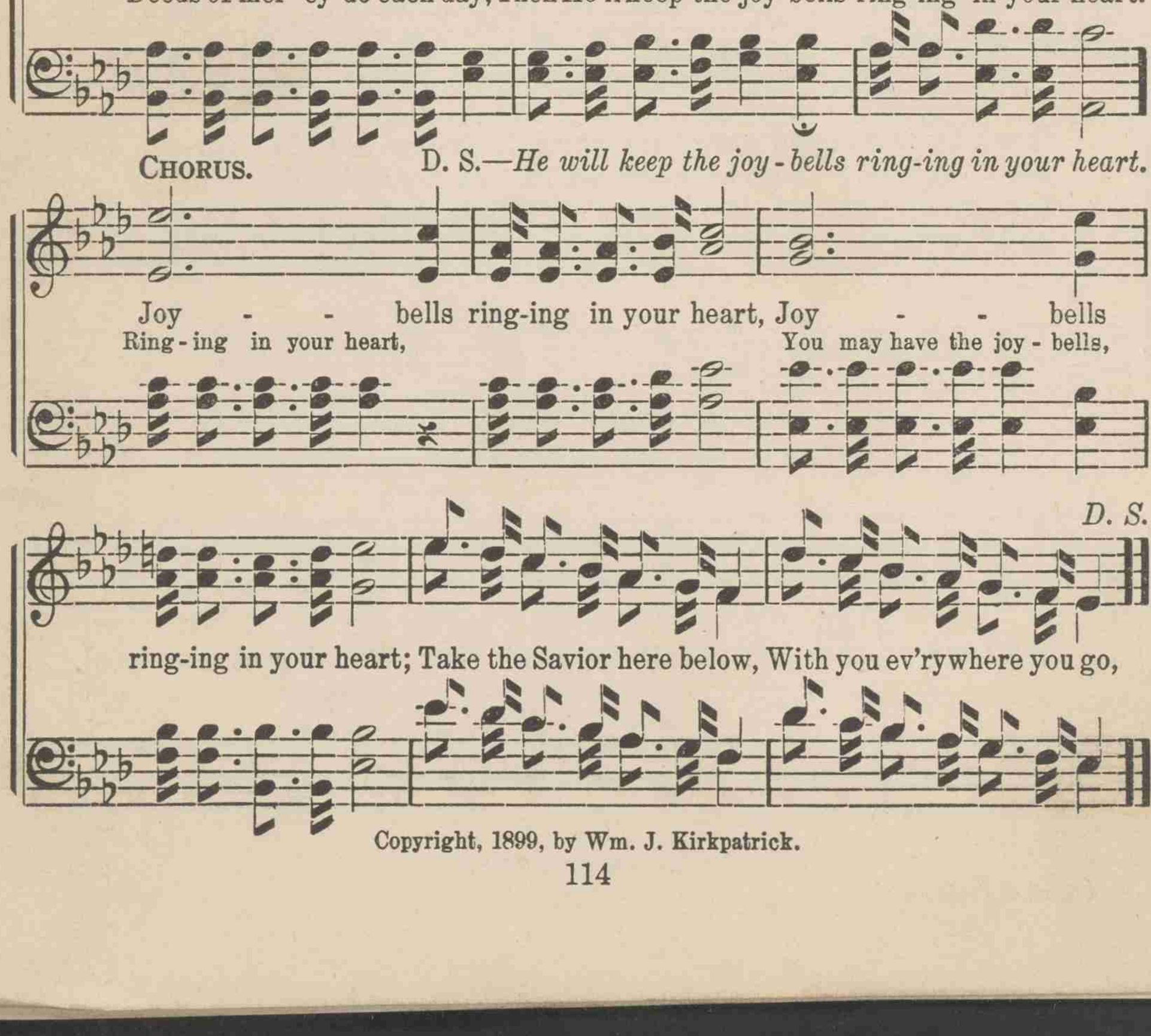
Used by permission.

No. 110. You May Have the Joy-Bells.

J. Edw. Ruark. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.







Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 111. May My Light Truly Shine.

Geo. P. Hott. C. C. Case.

1. Make my light to shine up - on the way, That oth-er's feet must tread;
2. Make my light to shine to those a - far, That wan-der 'way from God;
3. Make my light to shine, and I shall be A way-mark to the fold;

By Thine own un - er-ring hand may I A - long life's path be led.
Let it light them to the gates a - jar, By paths His feet have trod.
And the wan-d'ring, dying sheep may find A shel - ter safe from cold.

CHORUS.

May my light tru - ly shine, May it

May my light tru - ly shine,

bright - - en day by day; May it cheer . . . . .

May it bright - en day by day; May it cheer

to oth - ers bring, ... All a - long the pil - grim way.

oth - ers bring,

Copyright, 1911, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

No. 112. Shining Little Star.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. J. H. Hall.

1. Pret - ty shin-ing lit - tle star, Bright-er than a gem, . .
2. Pret - ty shin-ing lit - tle star, Did you see His eyes? . .
3. Pret - ty shin-ing lit - tle star, Did you see His smile? .

Are you that same star that shone O - ver Beth - le - hem? . .
Did you take their lov - ing light With you to the skies? . .
Has its brightness kept you glad All this lone-some while, . .

Was your light the one that staid O'er the bed where Christ was laid.
And was then your brightness more Than it e'er had been be - fore?
That you guid - ed men one night To His birth-place by your light?

CHORUS.

Pret - ty, pret - ty shin-ing star, Hap - py you must be, . . .

If the star you tru - ly are That did my Sav - ior see! . . .

Used by permission.

No. 113. Yield Not to Temptation.

"God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able."
—1 Cor. 10: 13.

H. R. Palmer. H. R. Palmer.



Used by permission.

No. 114. Only Trust Him.

"Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."
—Matt. 11: 29.

Rev. J. H. S. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

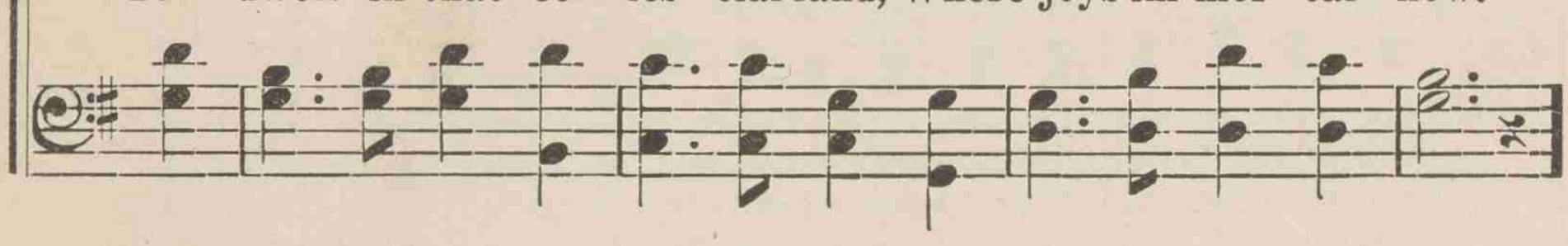


1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,





And He will sure-ly give you rest, By trust-ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with-out de - lay, And you are full - y blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im-mor - tal flow.



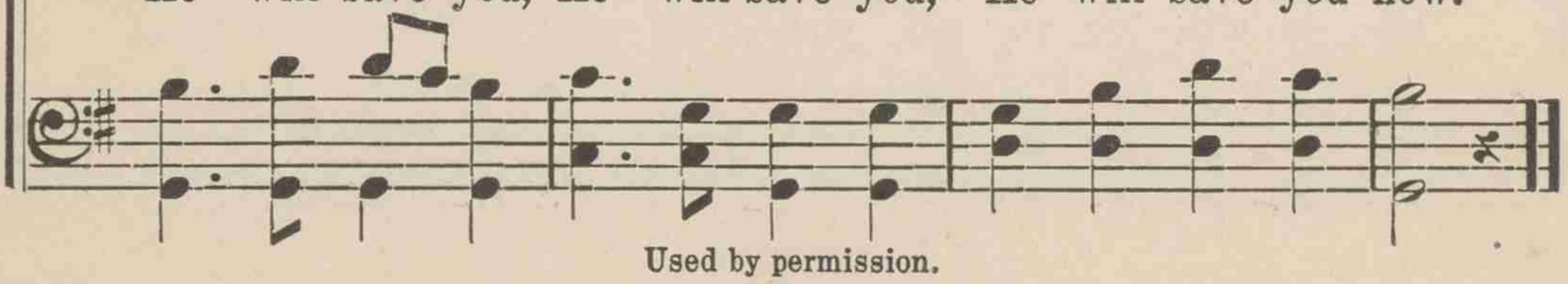
CHORUS.



On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;



He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.



Used by permission.

No. 115. Oh! Why Not To-night?

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

Rev. H. Bonar, D. D. J. Calvin Bushey.

1. Oh, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light, Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night.
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long-de-lud-ed sight; This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite? Renounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls u-nite; Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night.

CHORUS.

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

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

Copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 116. Bear the Cross.

E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Marsh.

1. Bear the cross for Je - sus, bear it day by day; Fol - low in His
2. Bear the cross for Je - sus, heav - y tho' it be, He will ease the
3. Bear the cross for Je - sus, as we on - ward go, Bur - dens He is

foot - steps up the heav'nward way; Hap - py in the guid - ing of the
bur - den with His grace so free; All your will sur - ren - der to His
shar - ing will the light - er grow; Cross - es with His bless - ing seem up-

Friend a - bove, Ev - 'ry care con - fid - ing to His won-drous love.
will di - vine, Mer-cies, rich and ten - der, in your heart will shine.
lift - ing wings, Till His joy pos-sess - ing, sweet ho - san - na rings.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Bear the cross, bear the cross, Hear the Mas-ter say,.... "Fol-low Me,
fol-low Me, up the heav'n-ward way;"... Bear the cross for Je - sus

Copyright, 1909, by The Praise Publishing Co. Used by permission.

Bear the Cross.

till you lay it down, Where in all its beau - ty shines a star - ry crown.

No. 117. When Mother Prayed.

C. F. O. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. When mother prayed! O pre-cious hour When God would come in might-y pow'r!
2. When mother prayed! ah, then I knew With - in my soul that God was true;
3. And tho' the years may come and go, This heart of mine can nev - er know
4. Tho' oth - er scenes may be for - got, While life shall last this one can - not;

O mem-'ry sweet! O hal-lowed place Where God did shine in moth-er's face.
I could no lon - ger doubt His love, But yield-ed all,—born from a - bove.
A sweet-er time than that blest hour When Je - sus came in sav - ing pow'r.
When mother prayed! O peace di - vine! My moth-er's God to - day is mine.

CHORUS.

When moth-er prayed, she found sweet rest! When mother prayed, her soul was blest!

Her heart and mind on Christ were stayed, And God was there when mother prayed.

Copyright, 1906, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 118. Heavenly Sunlight.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. G. H. Cook.

1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney, O-ver the moun-tains,
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shad-ows a-bove me, Nev-er con-ceal my
3. In the bright sunlight, ev-er re-joic-ing, Pressing my way to

thro' the deep vale; Je-sus has said, "I'll nev-er for-sake thee,"
Sav-ior and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness;
man-sions a-bove, Sing-ing His prais-es, glad-ly I'm walk-ing,

CHORUS.

Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to His side. Heav-en-ly sun-light,
Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love.

heav-en-ly sun-light, Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine: Hal-le-

lu-jah! I am re-joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by permission.

No. 119. Glory Over There.

Words arranged by I. N. McHose. C. L. Moore.

1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where we shall be
2. Its skies are not like earth - ly skies, Where we shall be
3. There rests no shad - ow, falls no stain, Where we shall be
4. O - ver in that se - rene a - bode, Where we shall be

gath - ered by and by; In - fi - nite day ex-cludes the night, Where
gath - ered by and by; It hath no need of sun to rise, Where
gath - ered by and by; And those long part - ed meet a - gain, Where
gath - ered by and by, There we will meet and live with God, Where

CHORUS.

we shall be gathered by and by. O - ver there, o - ver
o - ver there. By and by,
there, O won't that be glory by and by! O - ver there,
by and by. o - ver there! By and by,
o - ver there, O won't that be glo - ry by and by!
by and by, o - ver there!

Copyright, 1893, by Moore & Robinson. From "Echoes of Redemption." Used by permission.

No. 120. Across the Border.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. They have stepped across the bor-der, Dear ones, whom we fondly miss;
2. Still our hearts are one in Je - sus; One by one we gath-er there;
3. "Nev - er," said the blessed Sav - ior, "Will I leave thee, sad and lone;"
4. Let us live a lit - tle near - er To the coun-try where they dwell,

They are liv - ing in the sun - shine Of a brighter world than this.
Let us, lean-ing on His bos - om, Foretastes of their gladness share.
But His ten-der hand is point - ing To the rainbow 'round the throne.
Near - er, by the lov - ing Spir - it, To the home where praises swell.

CHORUS.

Send us, Lord, a guid - ing ray From the land not far a - way,

From that home a - cross the bor-der, Where we'll find our own, some day.

Copyright, 1911, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 121. The Bethlehem Story.

Rev. Geo. P. Hott. J. H. Hall.

1. Tell me the Beth - le - hem sto - ry a - gain, Tell it to me,
2. Tell of the an - gels, the shep-herds, the stall, Tell it a - gain,
3. Won-der - ful sto - ry, the sweet-est e'er told, Won - der - ful then,

tell it to me; Tell of the Sav - ior's "good-will to - ward men,"
tell it a - gain; Tell of the Christ-child so low - ly, to all,
ev - er the same; Tell it to cheer us, so ten - der - ly tell

CHORUS.

So lov - ing - ly tell it to me.
Oh, tell us His won-der - ful name. Lov - ing - ly tell me the
The Beth - le - hem sto - ry a - gain.

sto - ry a - gain, Ten - der - ly true, ten - der - ly true; Just as a

child I am wait-ing to hear The Beth - le-hem sto - ry so new.

Used by permission.

No. 122. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. B. Gould. A. S. Sullivan.

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter,
2. Like a might - y ar - my, Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voi - ces In the tri-umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,

Leads a-gainst the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go.
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

With the cross of Je - sus

No. 123. Let the Gospel Light Shine Out.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Adam Geibel.

1. Standing, like a lighthouse, on the shores of time, Looking o'er the waves of
2. There are hu-man ship-wrecks ly-ing all a-round; O what mor-al darkness
3. Do not let the bush-el cov-er up your light, Keep your lamp in order,
4. Try to live for Je-sus till this life is o'er, For a-long this pathway

dark-ness, sin and crime, O-pen up your windows, there's a work sub-lime:
ev-'ry-where is found! Warn some other vessels off from dang'rous ground:
trimmed and burning bright; Try to be a bless-ing, bright-en up the night:
you will pass no more; Till He bids you wel-come on the oth-er shore,

CHORUS.

Let the gos-pel light shine out. . . . Let the gos-pel light shine

out, Let the gos-pel light shine out; While your lamp is

shine out, shine out;

burn-ing, keep the windows clean, Let the gos-pel light shine out.

Copyright, 1901, by Geibel & Lehman. Used by permission.

No. 124. Under Orders.

Mrs. Laura E. Newell. J. H. Hall.

1. Un - der the breez - es of heav - en we sail, Dread - ing no tem - pest, and fear - ing no gale; List-'ning, we're hear-ing His
2. Noth-ing shall fright us, or cause us a - larm; Safe in His care, naught His chil - dren can harm; Je - sus, our Cap - tain and
3. Un - to the port of the bless - ed we glide, Hav - ing no fear of the gale or the tide; Soon all the storms and the

words of com-mand; Heed-ing His or - ders our hearts un - der-stand.
Pi - lot so blest, Guides us in love to the ha - ven of rest.
tri - als shall cease, An-chored at last in the har - bor of peace.

CHORUS.

Un - der or - ders, on - ward ev - er, We'll o - bey our King's command,
Sail-ing homeward, sailing homeward, Nearing heaven's gold-en strand.

Copyright, 1911, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 125. Every Step of the Way.

Alice Jean Cleator. H. P. Danks.

1. As you jour-ney a-long o'er the highway of life, If you'd safe-ly be led day by day, Fol-low Je-sus your Guide and keep close to His side,
2. For yourself do not choose or the way you will lose, Ask of One who is near day by day; In temp-ta-tion's dark hour He will arm you with pow'r,
3. In the work that you do O be earnest and true, Seek the strength that can nev-er de-lay; He is safe who de-pends on the sur-est of friends,

CHORUS.

He will lead ev-'ry step of the way.
He will lead ev-'ry step of the way. He will lead ev-'ry step of the
Who will lead ev-'ry step of the way.
ev-'ry

way! Yes, He'll lead ev-'ry step of the way! Fol-low Je-sus your
step of the way!

Guide, and keep close to His side, He will lead ev-'ry step of the way.

Copyright, 1908, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 126. Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah!

Psalm 146. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah! From the heav-ens praise His name;
2. Let them prais-es give Je - ho - vah, They were made at His com-mand;
3. All ye fruit-ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and moun-tains high,

Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an-gels praise pro-claim.
Them for - ev - er He es - tab - lished, His de - cree shall ev - er stand.
Creep - ing things and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the heav-ens fly.

All His hosts to-geth-er praise Him, Sun, and moon and stars on high;
From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye drag-ons all;
Kings of earth and all ye peo - ple, Princ-es great, earth's judg-es all;

Praise Him, O ye heav'n of heav - ens, And ye floods a-bove the sky.
Fire, and hail, and snow, and va - pors, Storm-y winds that hear Him call.
Praise His name, young men and maid - ens, A - ged men, and chil-dren small.

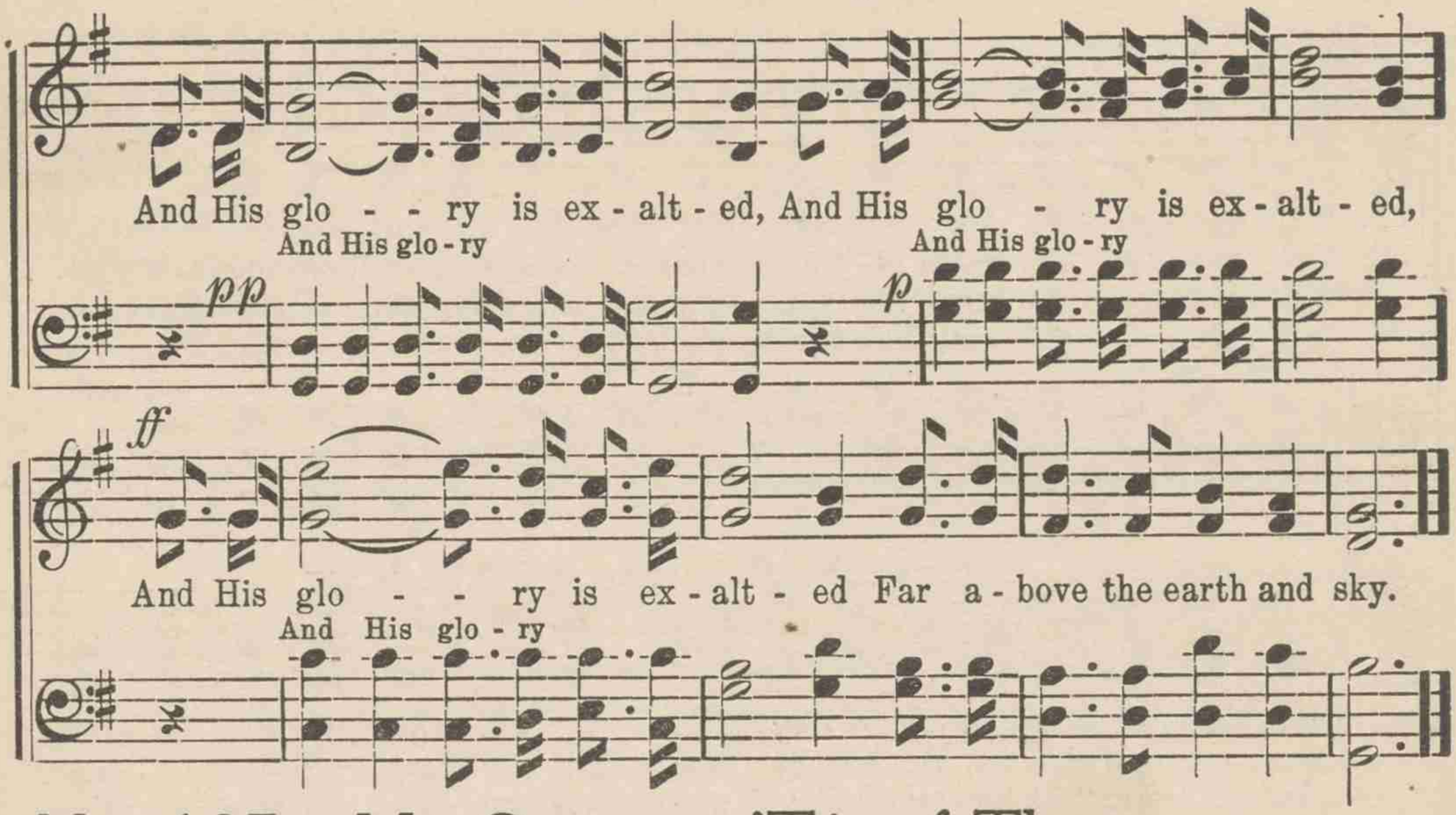
CHORUS.

Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name a-lone is high,

Let them prais - es

Copyright, 1893, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah!



No. 127. My Country, 'T is of Thee.

S. F. Smith. Henry Carey.



No. 128. The Sweetness of His Grace.

E. T. Cassel. E. T. and F. H. Cassel.

1. Wher - so - ev - er you may go, In this bus - y world be - low, There's a
2. You can tell the world a - round What a bless - ing you have found, What a
3. When you see a troub-led soul Vain - ly striv - ing for a goal That this
4. Tell the ea - ger rest - less throng, As they seethe and surge a - long Fierce-ly

balm that you should car-ry ev - 'ry place; It will make your life so bright,
rem - e - dy there is for ev - 'ry case; How the frowns will pass a - way,
wick - ed world with lur - ing hand doth place, You can turn him from his course,
fight - ing for the pleasures that de - base, There is naught can sat - is - fy,

Turn your darkness in - to light; 'T is the sweetness, 't is the sweetness of His grace.
And the smiles be - gin to play, If they'll on - ly taste the sweetness of His grace.
Make his life a bless-ed force, If you'll give to him the sweetness of His grace.
Nothing worth their while to try, Till they find the bless-ed sweetness of His grace.

CHORUS.

There's a balm..... .... of life that makes my heart so light,
a pre - cious balm,

'T is the sweet-ness of His grace, won-der - ful sweet-ness of His grace;

Copyright, 1906, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

The Sweetness of His Grace.

There's a charm..... that thrills and fills me with de - light,
there is a charm

'Tis the sweet - ness, 't is the sweet - ness of His grace.

No. 129. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. Annie Steele.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid. I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy
will not de - sert to his foes. That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My righteous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
troub-les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

No. 130. All Over the World.

E. E. Hewitt. (MISSIONARY.) Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Bear the good ti - dings all o - ver the world, Let the bright
2. Plant in the wil - der - ness Shar - on's sweet rose, Bless - ing will
3. Think of the mil - lions who nev - er have heard One pre - cious
4. Oh, what a song shall in heav - en be sung! By ev - 'ry

ban - ner of love be un - furled Wher - ev - er sor - row and
fol - low wher - ev - er it goes; Led, on - ward led by the
prom - ise from God's ho - ly word; Think of the lives marred and
na - tion and kin - dred and tongue; Some may be there thro' our

sin shall be found, There let the news of sal - va - tion re - sound.
Lord's guid-ing hand, O - pen "fresh springs" in the dry, thirst - y land.
dark - ened by sin; Tell them the sto - ry that brings light with - in.
ef - forts and prayer; Joy ev - er - last - ing to - geth - er we'll share.

CHORUS.

All o - ver the world,..... All o - ver the world;.....
O - ver the world, o - ver the world, Bear the good ti - dings all o - ver the world;

Let the bright banner of love be un-furled, All o - ver the world.....
O - ver the world, o - ver the world.

Copyright, 1895, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 131. It is Well With My Soul.

H. G. Stafford. P. P. Bliss.



Used by permission of The John Church Co., owners of the copyright.

No. 132. Open the Windows of Heaven, O Lord.

E. E. Hewitt. J. H. Hall.

1. O - pen the win-dows of heav - en, O Lord, And be a rich
2. Help us to bring all the tithes un - to Thee, Our of-f'ring of
3. O - pen the win-dows of heav - en, O Lord, U - nite us in

bless - ing out - poured; Come with the plen-ti-ful show'rs of Thy grace,
love, glad and free; Help us to ren-der Thee ser-vice sin - cere,
lov - ing ac - cord; An - swer our prayers from Thy riches di-vine,

CHORUS.

Re - fresh - ing the dry, thirsty place.
To us let Thy mer-cy ap - pear. O - pen the windows, we
The king-dom and glo - ry are Thine.

pray; . . . Send down a bless-ing to - day; . . . . O - pen the
we pray; to - day;

win-dows of heav-en, O Lord, And be a rich blessing out - poured.

Copyright, 1900, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.

No. 133. *"Evening Brings All Home."

Birdie Bell. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Side by side we trav - el, Pil-grims on life's road, To a dis - tant coun - try, Christ our King's a - bode; O'er us spreads in beau - ty,
2. Trav'ling ev - er on-ward, Smooth or rough the way, Up to rest un- fail - ing, Press - ing on each day; Trust-ing in our Fa - ther,
3. Toil-ing up the mountain, Sometimes we must go, Or thro' flow-'ry mead - ows Where life's riv - ers flow; O'er the sand - y des - ert

Heav-en's star - ry dome, On - ward, glad - ly sing - ing, "Eve-ning
E'en tho' shad - ows come, Sing - ing on our jour - ney, "Eve-ning
Oft our feet must roam; But wher - e'er the jour - ney, "Eve-ning

CHORUS.

brings all home!" Just be - yond the riv - er, With its dash - ing foam, An - gel choirs are sing-ing, "Eve-ning brings all home!"

ritardando.

"Eve-ning brings all home!"

*Daniel Webster was fond of quoting the old Scottish proverb, "Evening brings all home."

Copyright, 1911, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 134. Sometime.

Geo. P. Hott. C. C. Case.

1. Some-time the light will shine, Some-time the dark-ness flee;
2. Some-time the day will dawn, Some-time the night be past;
3. Some-time my bark shall touch, Safe on the gold-en shore;

Some-time I'll hear His voice, Speak-ing in love to me.
Some-time my Lord will give Joys that for-ev-er last.
Some-time my hand shall grasp Loved ones who've gone be-fore.

CHORUS.

Some-time, I know not when, Sure-ly the day draws near,

I . . . shall His beau-ty see, And in His form ap-pear.

Copyright, 1911, by The Rvebush-Kieffer Co.

No. 135. Our Sabbath Home.

Arranged. J. H. Hall.

1. In the gold-en sun-light, shining bright and fair, In our cheer-ful
2. Je-sus watches o'er us with a shepherd's care, In our cheer-ful
3. Gen-tle, lov-ing Sav-ior, may Thy Spir-it dwell In our cheer-ful

Sab-bath home; Christian friends and teachers gladly meet us here,
Sab-bath home; He will kind-ly lis-ten to our sim-ple prayer,
Sab-bath home; Here Thy ten-der mer-cy, oh, 'tis sweet to tell,

CHORUS.

In our cheer-ful Sab-bath home. Sab-bath home, . . . Sab-bath

Home, sweet home,

home, . . . 'Tis our own dear Sab-bath home; Sab-bath

Home, sweet home, sweet home;

home, . . Sab-bath home, . . 'Tis our own dear Sabbath home.

Home, sweet home, Home, sweet home, sweet home.

Copyright, 1911, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 136. Knocking At the Door.

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

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Dr. A. B. Everett.



Used by permission.

No. 137. Consecration.

Frances E. Havergal. Arranged.

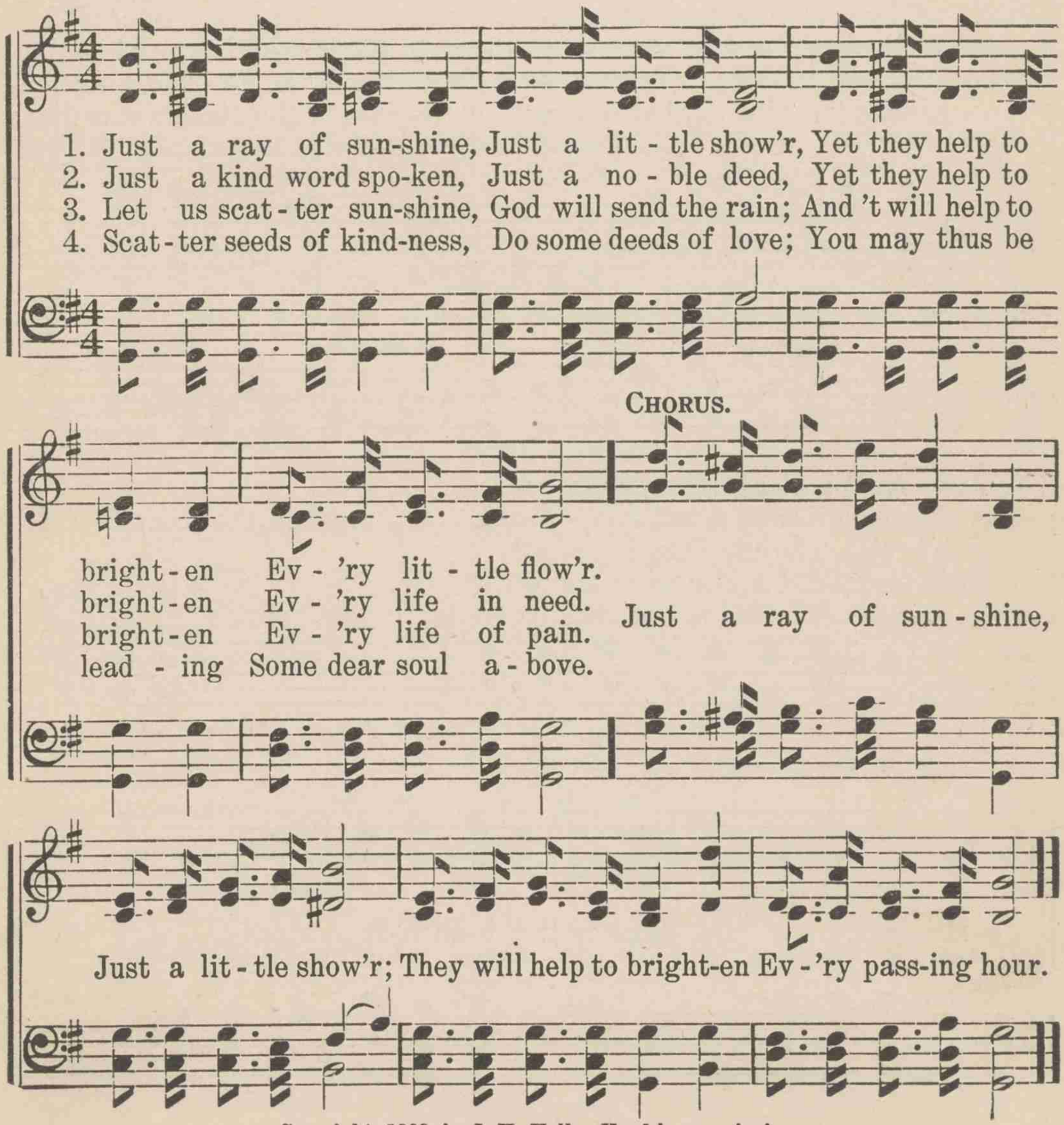
Consecration.

D. C. for Chorus.



No. 138. Just a Ray of Sunshine.

Annie Aycock. J. H. Hall.



Copyright, 1909, by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 139. Go, Wash In the Stream.

"A fountain is opened for sin."—Zech. 16: 1.

R. Torrey, Jr. Rev. I. Baltzell.

1. I'll sing of that stream, of that beau-ti-ful stream, That flows thro' the sweet Ca-naan Land; Its wa-ters gleam bright in their heav-en-ly light,
2. I'll sing of that stream, of that beau-ti-ful stream, Which gladdens the cit - y of God; It flows from the throne of the Fa-ther a - lone,
3. I'll sing of that stream, of that beau-ti-ful stream, That fount God has o - pened for sin; That stream from His side who for sinners once died;
4. I'll sing of that stream, of that beau-ti-ful stream, That fount that is flow-ing so free; I'll sing of that flood, which is crimsoned with blood,

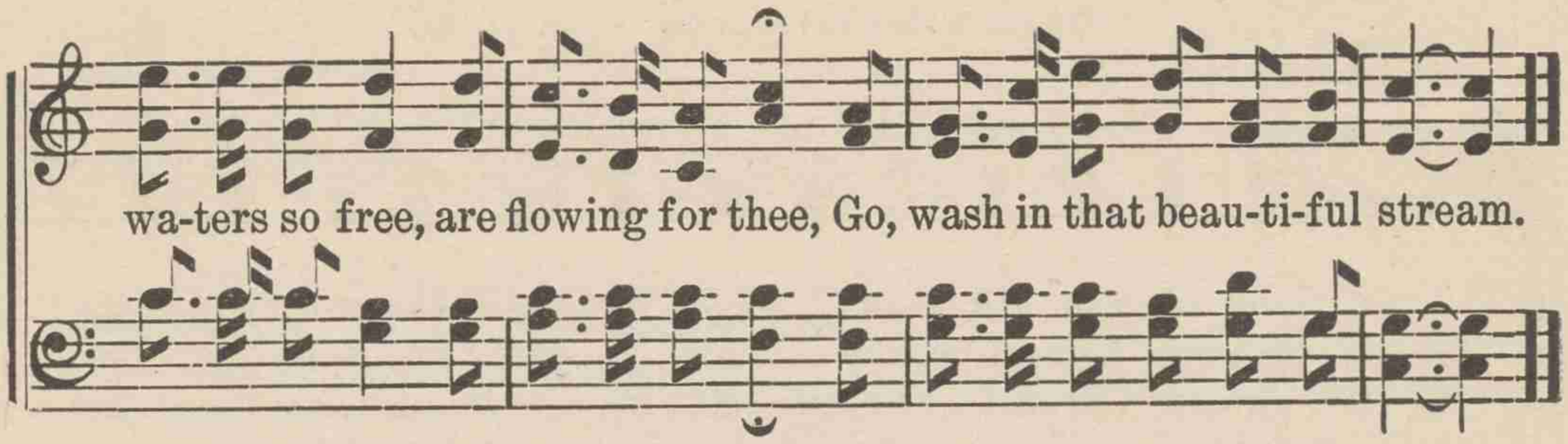
CHORUS.

And rip-ple o'er bright golden sand.
And spreads its sweet waters a - broad. Go, wash in that beau-ti-ful
He's healed, who but plunges there-in.
From sin, that has cleansed even me.

Wash in the stream, ... Go, wash in that beau-ti-ful stream, ... Its beau - ti - ful stream, Wash in the beau - ti - ful stream,

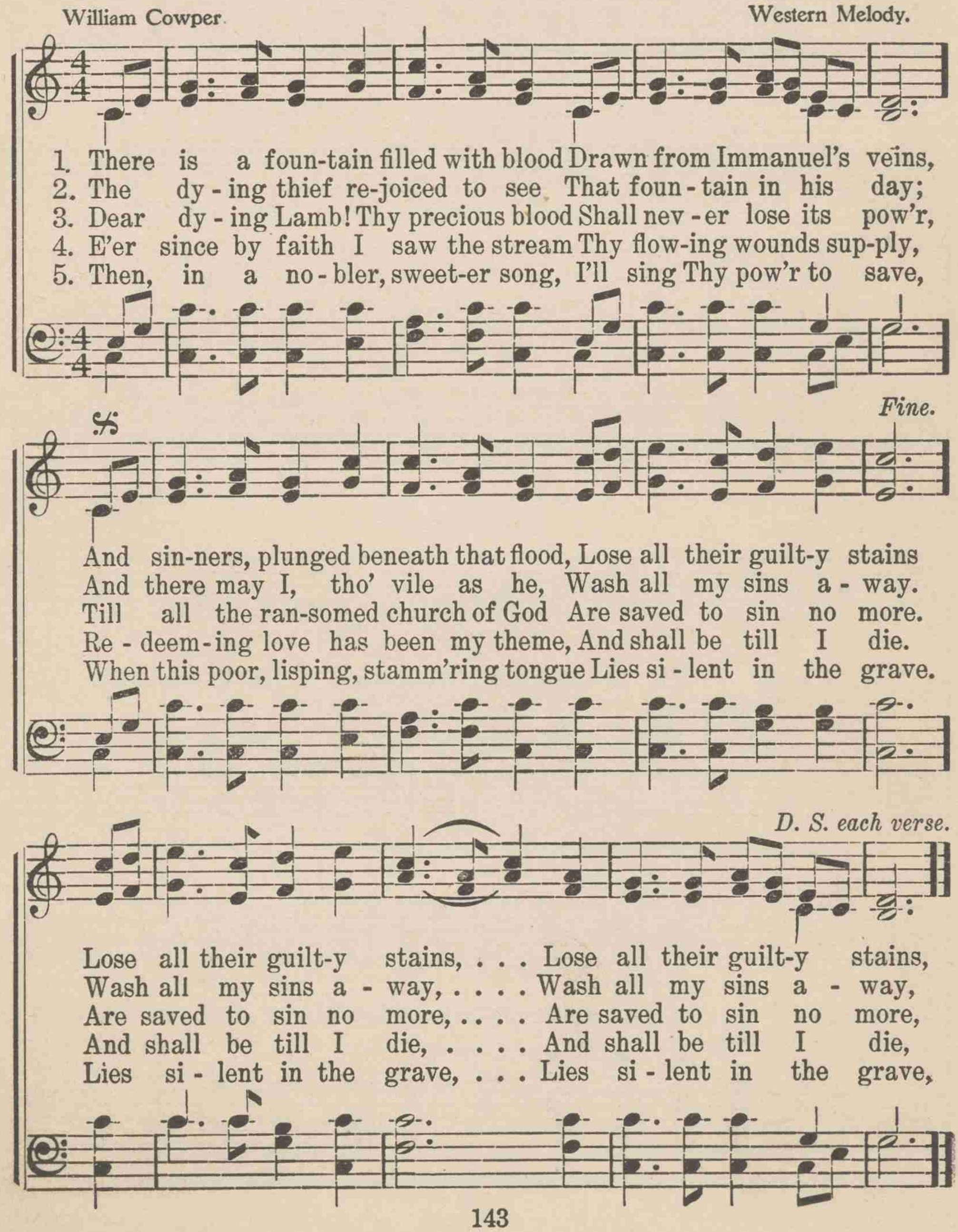
Used by permission.

Go, Wash In the Stream.



No. 140. There is a Fountain.

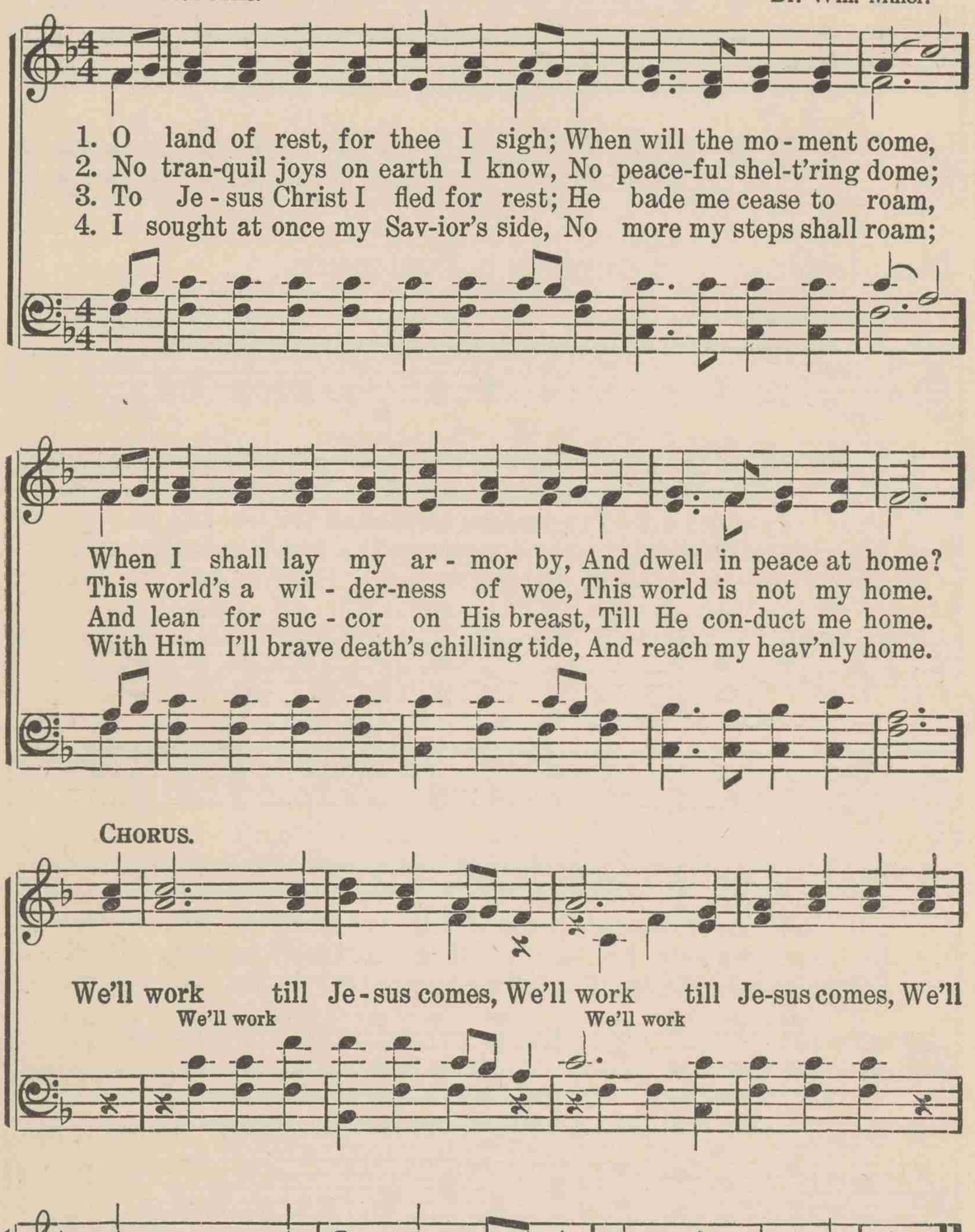
William Cowper. Western Melody.



No. 141. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—Jer. 31: 17.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills. Dr. Wm. Miller.



Used by permission.

No. 142. Woodworth.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed about, With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched blind, Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,





And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Fightings and fears within, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve; O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

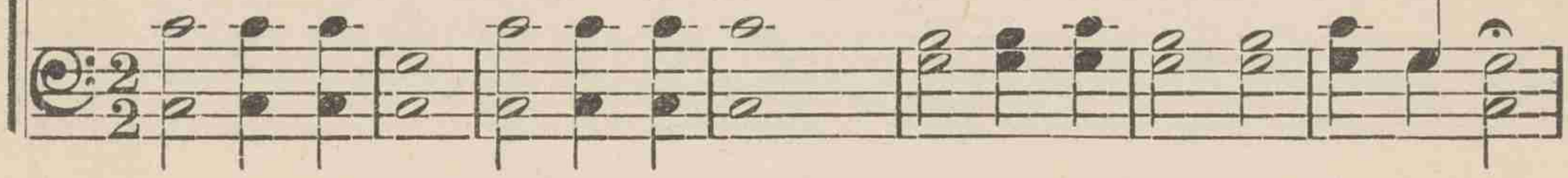


No. 143. Sessions.

Dr. L. O. Emerson.



1. Sin-ner, oh, why so tho't-less grown? Why in such dreadful haste to die?
2. Wilt thou de-spise e-ter-nal fate, Urged on by sin's de-lu-sive dreams?
3. Stay, sin-ner, on the gos-pel plains! And hear the Lord of life un-fold





Dar-ing to leap to worlds unknown, Heedless a-gainst thy God to fly.
Mad-ly at the in-fer-nal gate, And force thy pass-age to the flames.
The glo-ries of His dy-ing pains, For-ev-er tell-ing, yet un-told.

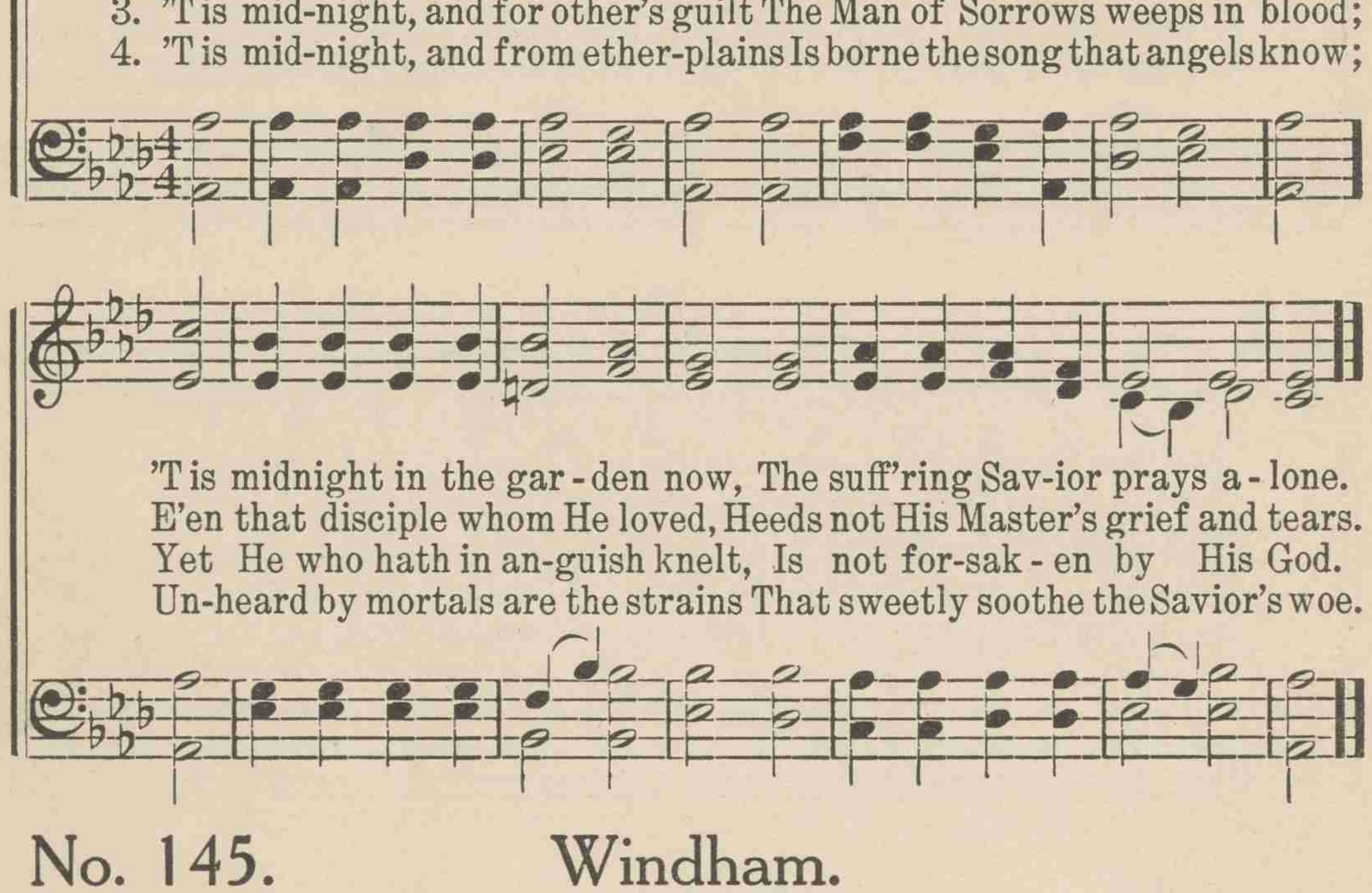


No. 144. Olive's Brow.

Rev. Wm. Bingham Tappan. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. 'T is mid-night, and on Olive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone;
2. 'T is mid-night, and from all removed The Savior wrestles 'lone with fears;
3. 'T is mid-night, and for other's guilt The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
4. 'T is mid-night, and from ether-plains Is borne the song that angels know;

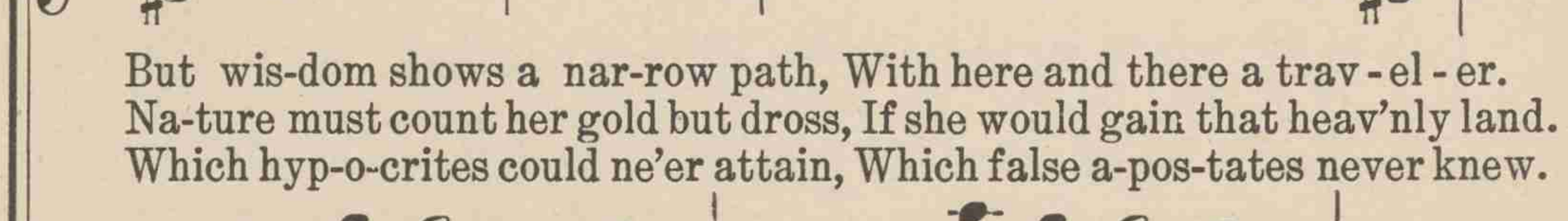


'T is midnight in the gar - den now, The suff'ring Sav-ior prays a - lone.
E'en that disciple whom He loved, Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
Yet He who hath in an-guish knelt, Is not for-sak - en by His God.
Un-heard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Savior's woe.



No. 145. Windham.

Isaac Watts. Daniel Read.



1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there;
2. De - ny thy-self, and take thy cross, Is the Redeemer's great command;
3. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain, Cre-ate my heart en - tire-ly new—



But wis-dom shows a nar-row path, With here and there a trav - el - er.
Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain that heav'nly land.
Which hyp-o-crites could ne'er attain, Which false a-pos-tates never knew.

No. 146. Rockingham.

Thomas Ken — Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
2. Wake, and lift up thy-self, my heart, And with the an-gels bear the part,
3. Glo - ry to Thee, who safe has kept, And has refreshed me while I slept;
4. Di - rect, con-trol, suggest, this day, All I de-sign, or do, or say;

Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
Who, all night long un-wear-ied sing High praise to the e - ter-nal King.
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of end-less life par-take.
That all my pow'rs, with all their might, In Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.

No. 147. Rest.

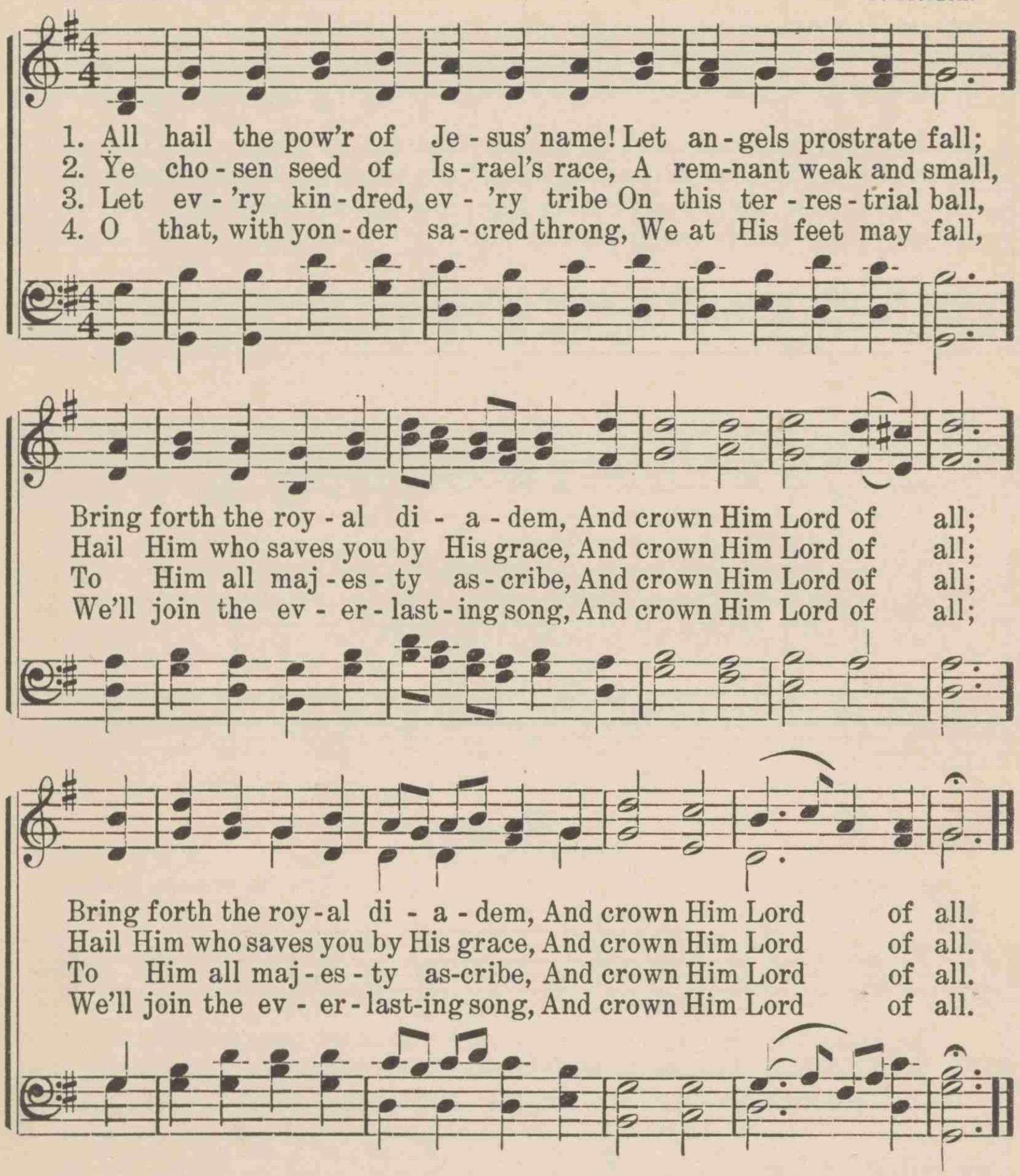
Margaret Mackay. — Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep! From which none ever wake to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest;
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! oh, for me May such a bliss - ful ref - uge be!

A calm and un - dis-turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Savior's pow'r.
Se-cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.

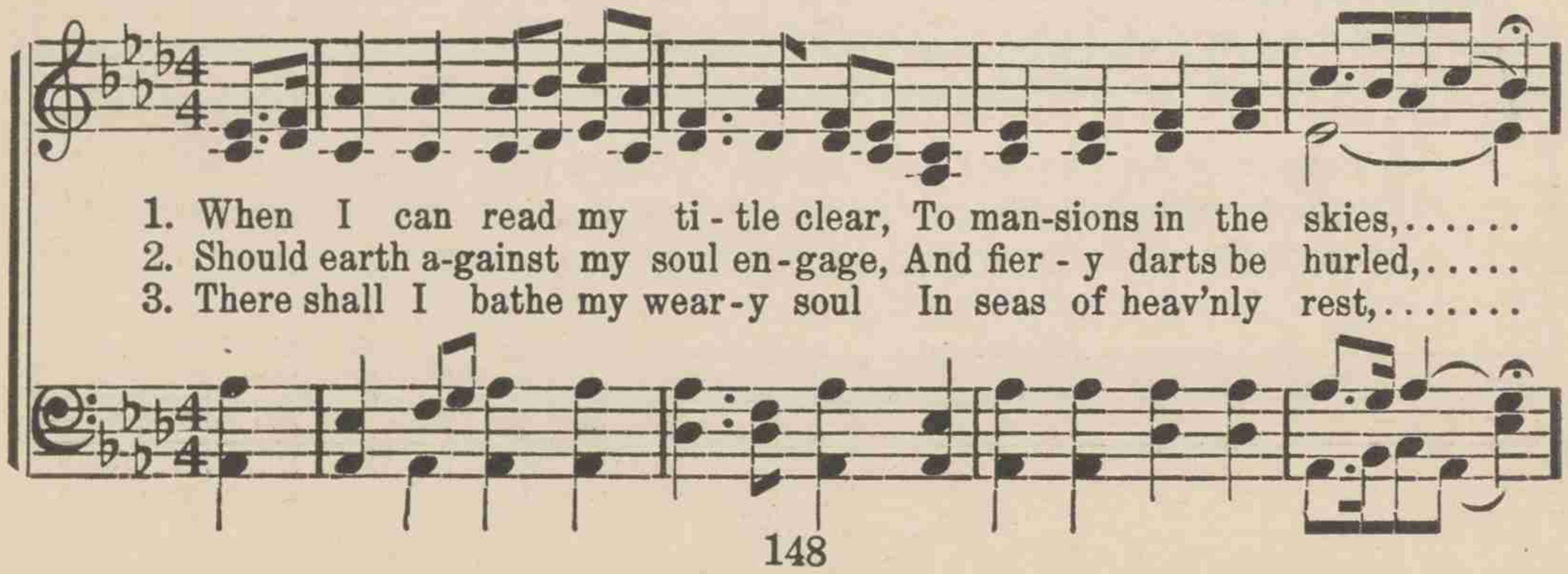
No. 148. Coronation.

E. Perronet. O. Holden.



No. 149. Pisgah.

Isaac Watts. An old Favorite.



Pisgah.

Fine.

D. S.—I bid fare-well to ev-'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
D. S.—Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
D. S.—And not a wave of troub-le roll A-cross my peace-ful breast.

D. S.

And wipe my weep-ing eyes,..... And wipe my weep-ing eyes;.....
And face a frown-ing world,..... And face a frown-ing world;.....
A-cross my peace-ful breast,... A-cross my peace-ful breast;....

No. 150. Fair Haven.

Sutton. Scotch Air.

Slow.

1. Hail! sweet-est, dear-est tie that binds Our glow-ing hearts in one;
2. No lin-g'ring hope, no part-ing sigh, Our fu-ture meet-ing knows;

Fine.

Hail! sa-cred hope that tunes our minds To har-mo-ny di-vine.
The friend-ship beams from ev-'ry eye, And hope im-mor-tal grows.

D. S.—*The hope when days and years have passed, We all shall meet in heav'n.*

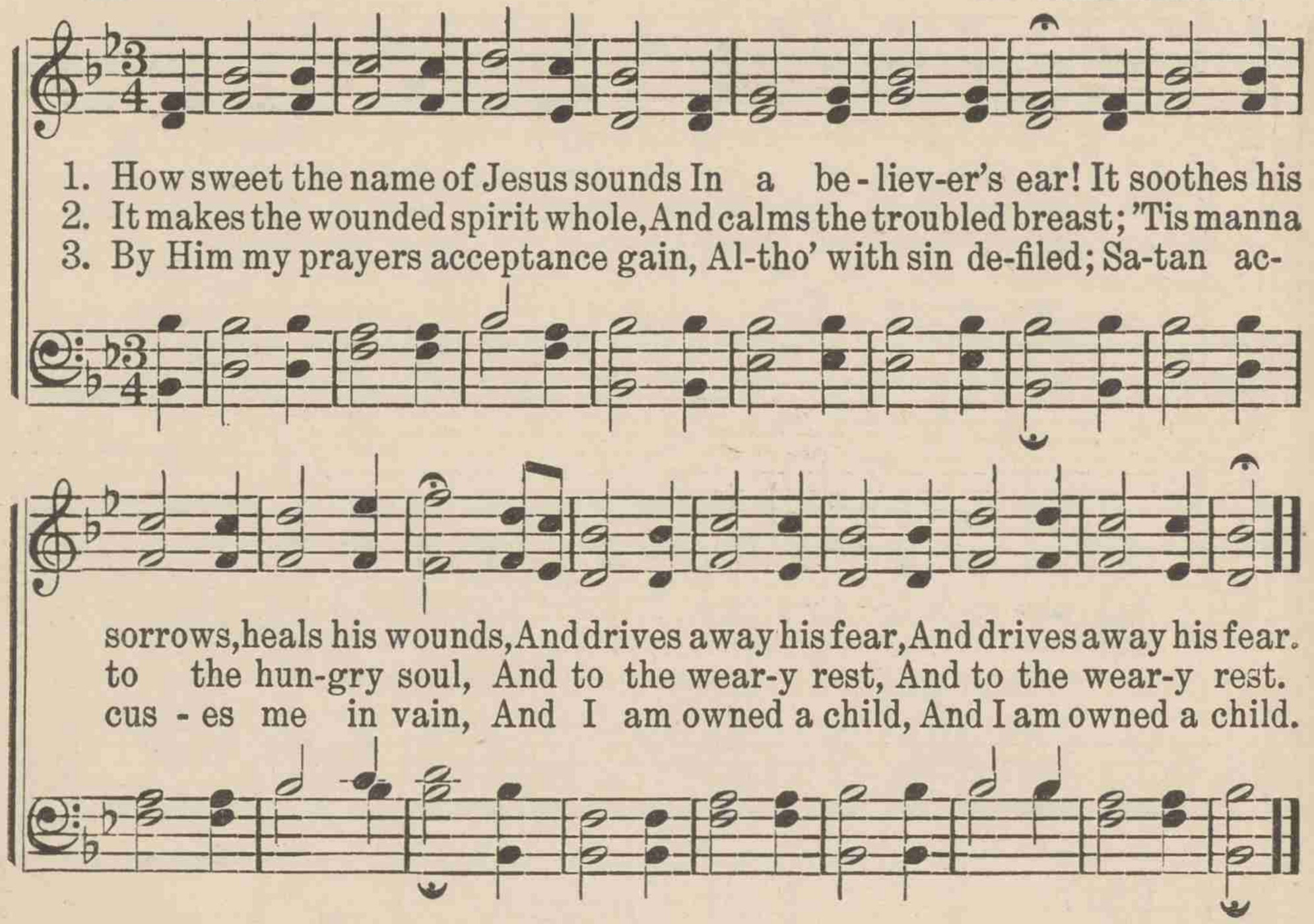
D. S.

It is the hope, the bliss-ful hope, Which Je-sus' grace has giv'n;
Oh, sa-cred hope, oh, bliss-ful hope, Which Je-sus' grace has giv'n;

No. 151. Ortonville.

John Newton. Dr. Thomas Hastings.

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear, And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the hun-gry soul, And to the wear-y rest, And to the wear-y rest.
3. By Him my prayers acceptance gain, Al-tho' with sin de-filed; Sa-tan ac-cus-es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.



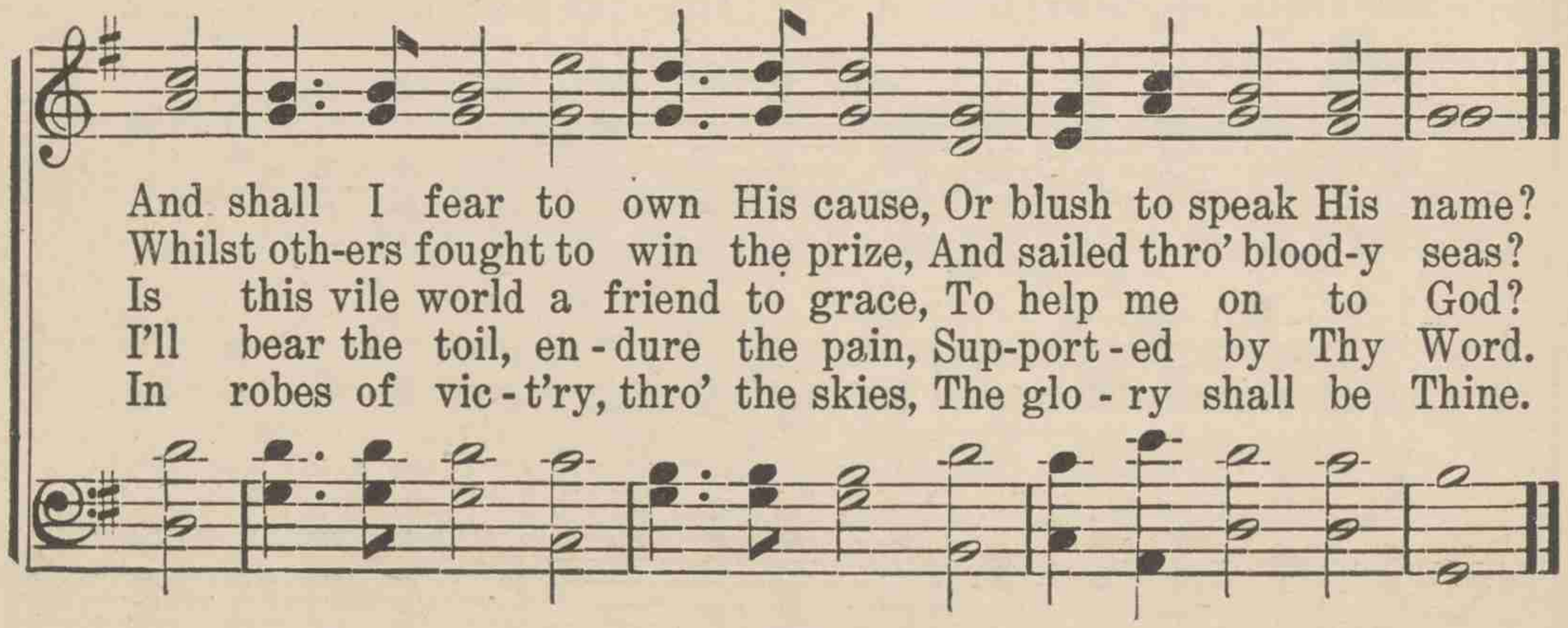
No. 152. Arlington.

Isaac Watts. Dr. T. A. Arne.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord;
5. When that il-lus-trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar-mies shine,



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Whilst oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.
In robes of vic-t'ry, thro' the skies, The glo-ry shall be Thine.

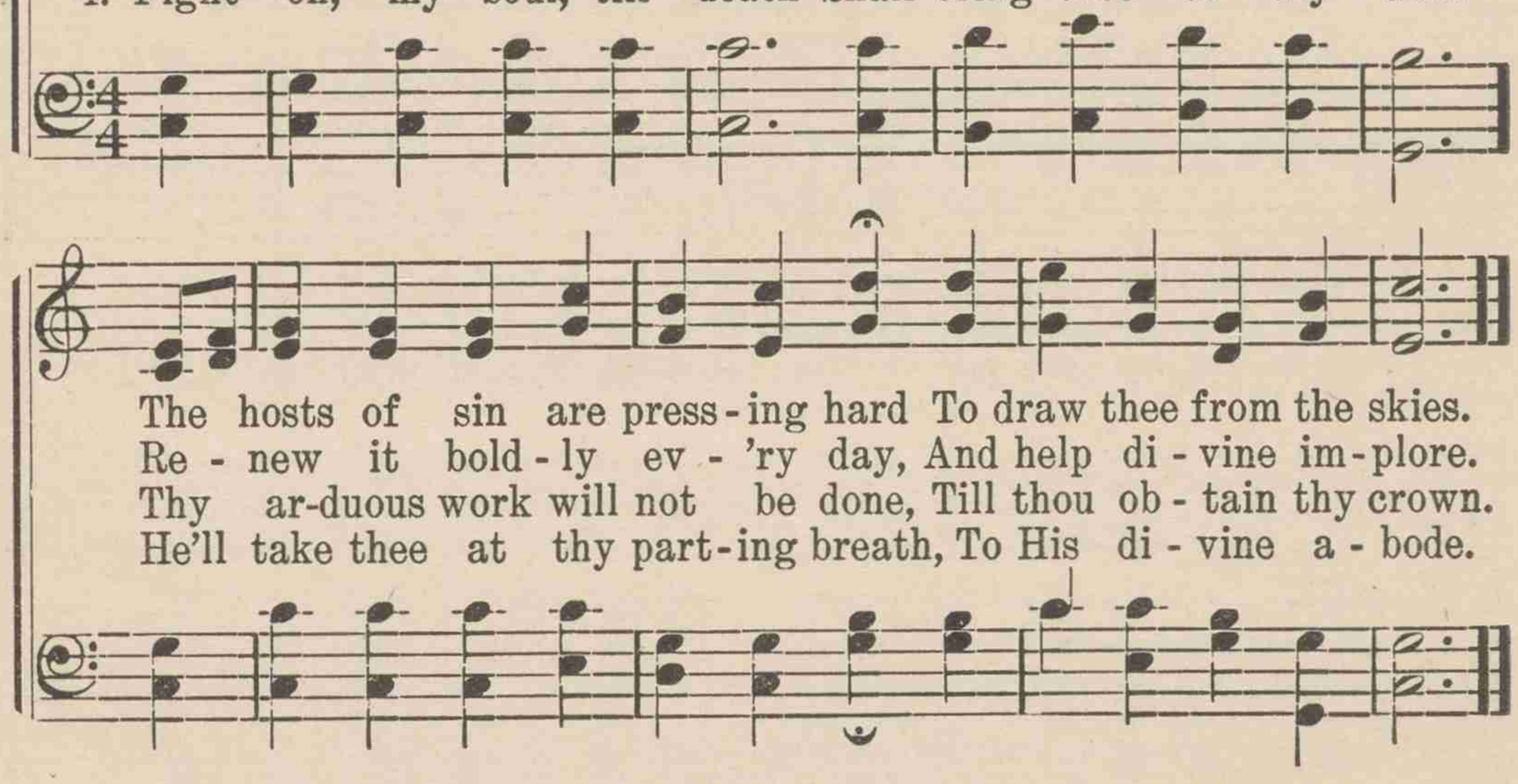


No. 153. Laban.

George Heath. Dr. Lowell Mason.



1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch, and fight, and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God:



The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im-plore.
Thy ar-duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee at thy part-ing breath, To His di - vine a - bode.

No. 154. Dennis.

Rev. John Fawcett. H. G. Nageli.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur-dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But



fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 155. Martyn.

Charles Wesley. S. B. Marsh.

Fine.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!

2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fall - en! cheer the faint! Heal the sick! and lead the blind!

D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
D. C.—Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
D. C.—Vile, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

D.C.

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

No. 156. Dayton.

Rev. Geo. P. Hott. J. H. Hall.

1. To them that love the Lord, The prom - is - es are giv'n,
2. To them that love the Lord, A few more sor - rows here,
3. To them that love the Lord, The saints se - cure - ly blest,

A hun - dred fold re - ward on earth, E - ter - nal life in heav'n.
A few more days of toil on earth, And Christ will then ap - pear.
A life in Je - sus hid be - low, In heav'n e - ter - nal rest.

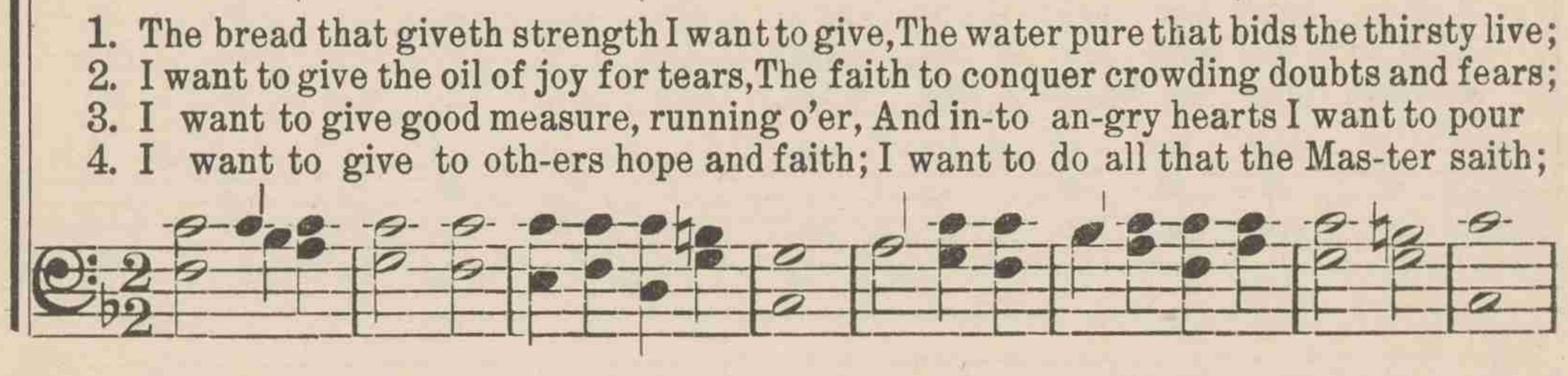
The Ruebush-Kieffer Co., owners.

No. 157. I Shall Not Pass Again This Way.

Unknown. Arthur S. Sullivan.

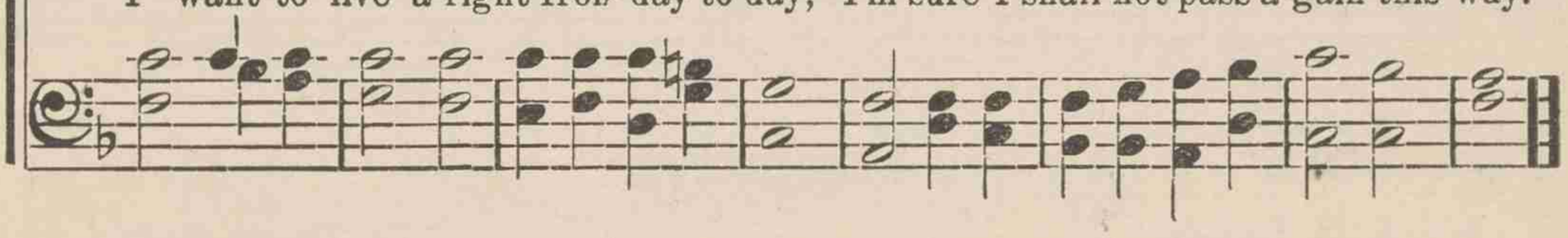


1. The bread that giveth strength I want to give, The water pure that bids the thirsty live;
2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to conquer crowding doubts and fears;
3. I want to give good measure, running o'er, And in-to an-gry hearts I want to pour
4. I want to give to oth-ers hope and faith; I want to do all that the Mas-ter saith;



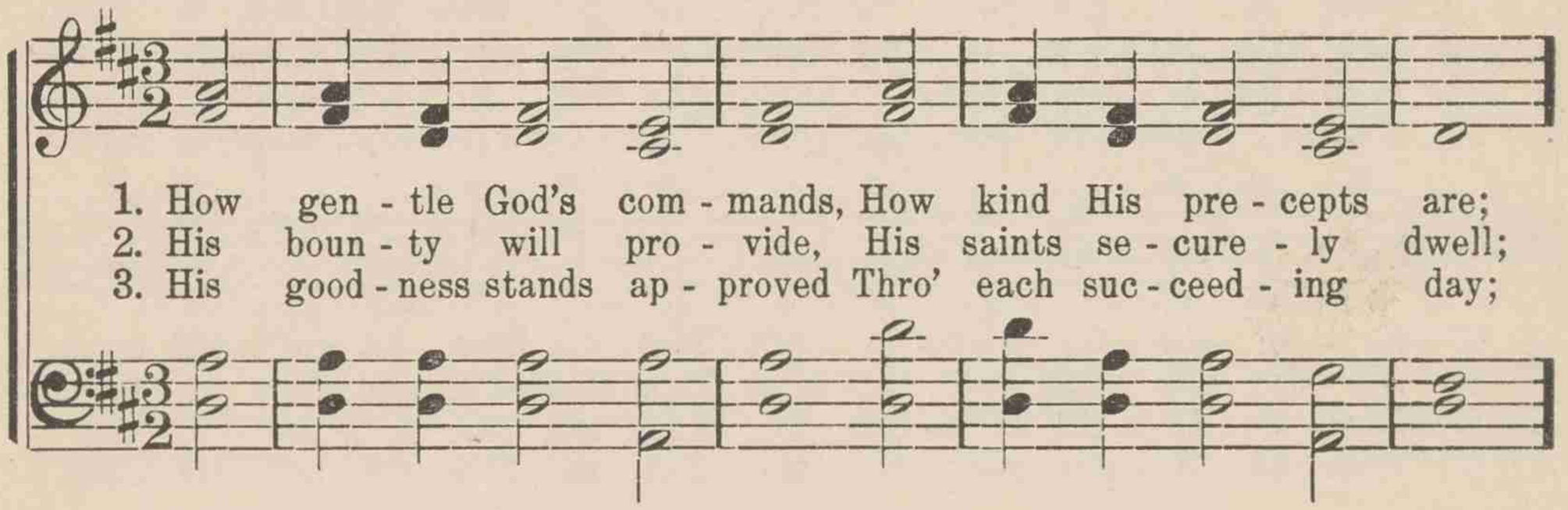


I want to help the fainting day by day, I'm sure I shall not pass a-gain this way.
Beau-ty for ash - es may I give al-way, I'm sure I shall not pass a-gain this way.
The answer soft that turneth wrath away, I'm sure I shall not pass a-gain this way.
I want to live a-right from day to day, I'm sure I shall not pass a-gain this way.



No. 158. Lottie.

Philip Doddridge. W. B. Bradbury.



1. How gen - tle God's com - mands, How kind His pre - cepts are;
2. His boun - ty will pro - vide, His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. His good - ness stands ap - proved Thro' each suc - ceed - ing day;



Come, cast your bur - den on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
That hand which bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard His chil - dren well.
I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.



No. 159. Boylston.

Charles Wesley. Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
And, O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

No. 160. Toplady.

Rev. A. M. Toplady. Dr. Thomas Hastings.

Fine.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
D. C.—All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
D. C.—Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
D. C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,—

No. 161. Mount Vernon.

S. F. Smith. Dr. Lowell Mason.



No. 162. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

E. Hopper. J. E. Gould.

No. 163. Olivet.

Rev. Ray Palmer. Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire. As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
Be Thou my guide: Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior! then, in love, Fear and dis-

guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm, and change-less be—A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
tress re - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran-somed soul.

No. 164. Bethany.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. Dr. Lowell Mason.

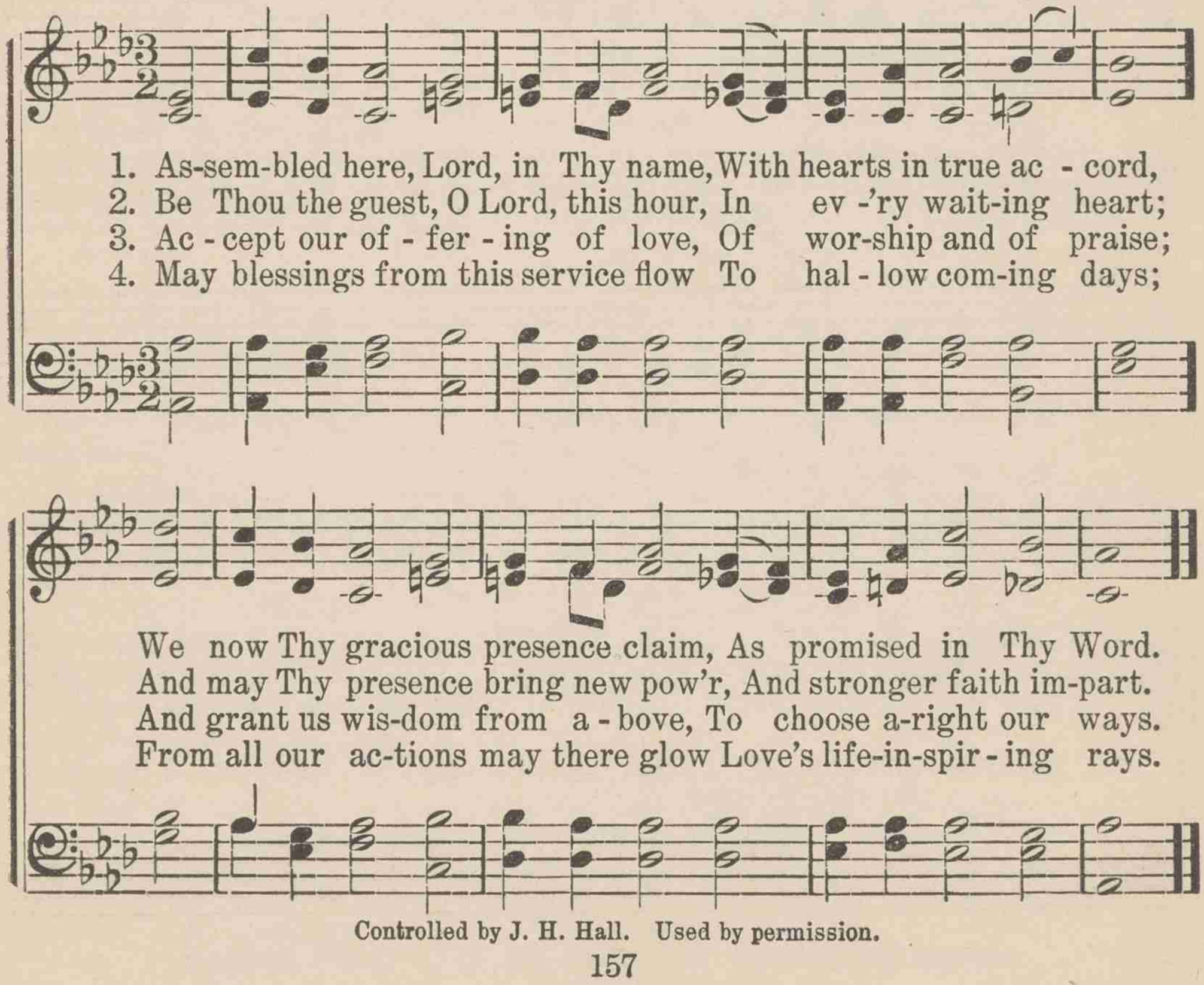
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, Day - light all gone, Dark-ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps up to heav'n; All that Thou
4. Or, if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

Bethany.



No. 165. Opening Hymn.

D. A. Taylor. J. H. Hall.



Controlled by J. H. Hall. Used by permission.

No. 166. God be with You.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—Romans 16: 20.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels 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 floating

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

REFRAIN.

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

Till we meet, till we meet,

Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, ...

till we meet; Till we meet,

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

till we meet,

Copyright, by J. E. Rankin, D. D., Washington, D. C. Used by permission.

INDEX.

Spirit of Praise.

	NO.
Across the Border	120
After All, Eternity	11
All Over the World	130
Arise and Shine	27
At the Battle's Front	100
Be Careful What You Sow	78
Bear the Cross	116
Beautiful Homeland	89
Beyond the Sunset Bars	28
Blessed Assurance	77
Christ Will Win	74
Cry of the Penitent	7
Dear Shepherd, I Love Thee	91
Doing Business For the King	9
Every Step of the Way	125
Evening Brings All Home	133
Follow the Cross	76
For You and For Me	13
Gathered Home	73
Glory in My Soul	34
Glory to His Name	45
Glory Over There	119
Go and Tell Others the Story	48
Go, Wash in the Stream	139
God Be With You	166
Grave On the Green Hillside	29
Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah	126
Have Courage, My Boy, to Say No	46
Have You Any Room For Jesus	33
He Hideth My Soul	82
He Knoweth Thy Grief	22
He Loves Me	66
He Understands	38
Heavenly Glory	59
Heavenly Sunlight	118
Hide Me There	2
Holding Out the Life-Line	88
Holy, Holy, Holy	85
Home of the Soul	92
Hope's Beautiful Star	60
How I Love Jesus	15
I Do Believe	72
I Love Jesus	47
I Never Knew You	62
I Would Not Be Denied	99
I'd Like to Be a Messenger	108
I'll Sing the Song He Gives Me	63
I'll Soon Be Going Home	31
In a Little While We're Going Home	42
In the Sweetness of the Savior's Love	75
Is It the Crowning Day	61
Is It There	30
It is Well With My Soul	131
Jesus Brought Me Out All Right	49
Jesus Saves	87
Jewels	79
Just a Ray of Sunshine	138
Just the Same To-day	106
Just to Make the World a Little Better	90
Keep the Music Ringing	102
Knocking at the Door	136
Lead Me, Savior	39
Let the Gospel Light Shine Out	123
Let Us Join For Endeavor	4
Look to Jesus and Be Saved	96
Lord, I'm Coming Home	25
Make Me a Blessing To-day	41
March, Steadily March	35
May My Light Truly Shine	111
Meet Me There	69
My Country, 'Tis of Thee	127
My Jesus, I Love Thee	70
My Lord and I	65
My Mother's Bible	50
My Ship is Coming In	56
Nearer the Cross	81
O Wondrous Love	43
Oh, We are Volunteers	98
Oh, Why Not To-night	115
Only Trust Him	114
Onward, Christian Soldiers	122
Open the Windows of Heaven, O Lord	132
Our Sabbath Home	135
Our Sunday School	57
Pass It On	97
Power In Jesus' Blood	80
Revive Us Again	5
Ring It Out, Sing It Out	6
Rock of Ages	64
Shining For Jesus	26
Shining Little Star	112

INDEX.

	NO.
Some Day, Somewhere	16
Some Sweet Day	37
Sometime	134
Sweet Hour of Prayer	107
Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love	20
Take Care of Me	17
Tell His Love	3
Tell It to Jesus	68
That is the Blessing For Me	67
The Bethlehem Story	121
The Bolted Door	52
The Faithful Sayings of My King	14
The Fight is On	54
The Glory of the Lord	1
The Golden Sunset Gate	105
The Gospel Invitation	94
The Light of Life	12
The Promised Land	58
The Solid Rock	83
The Sweetness of His Grace	128
There's a Light On the Other Side	21
There Shall Be Showers of Blessing	8
'T is so Sweet to Trust in Jesus	53
To the Work	44
Trust and Obey	19
Trusting	95
Trusting in the Love of Jesus	40
Under Marching Orders	24
Under Orders	124
Under the Shadow of Thy Wings	23
Victory is Coming	86
Waiting at the Door	84
Waiting at the Pool	109
We Will Walk and Talk With Jesus	10
We'll Work Till Jesus Comes	141
What a Friend We Have in Jesus	103
When Mother Prayed	117
When the Harvest is Past	104
Whiter Than Snow	71
Who Will Follow Jesus	36
Whosoever Will May Come	55
Why Not Now	18
Wonderful Words of Life	93
Ye Must Be Born Again	32
Yield Not to Temptation	113
You May Have the Joy-Bells	110

First Lines of Standard Hymns.

		NO.
A charge to keep I	S. M.	159
All hail the power	C. M.	148
Am I a soldier of	C. M.	152
Assembled here, Lord	C. M.	165
Asleep in Jesus	L. M.	147
Awake, my soul	L. M.	146
Blest be the tie	S. M.	154
Broad is the road	L. M.	145
Dear Father! to thy	C. M.	101
Hail! sweetest, dearest	C. M.	150
How firm a foundation	11s	129
How gentle God's	S. M.	158
How sweet the name	C. M.	151
I shall not pass	10s	157
Jesus, Lover of	7s	155
Jesus, Savior, pilot	7s	162
Just as I am	L. M.	142
My faith looks up	6s, 4s	163
My soul, be on thy	S. M.	153
Nearer, my God, to	6s, 4s	164
Rock of Ages; cleft	7s	160
Sinner, O why so	L. M.	143
Sister, thou wast mild	8s, 7s	161
Stand up! stand up	7s, 6s, D	51
Take my life, and	7s	137
There is a fountain	C. M.	140
'T is midnight, and on	L. M.	144
To them that love	S. M.	156
When I can read	C. M.	149

102

50

37



1307
1307
1307
1307
5228
5228
10454
5228
15684

15684
5228
20912

this book is like all U. B. Church

mentero

