B. V. BATTERFIELD
PADUCAH, KY.

Bethany Hymns

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B. V. Satterfield

June 5-th 1912.

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BETHANY HYMNS

A COMPILATION OF

Choice Songs and Hymns

FOR USE IN

EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS

ALSO SUITABLE FOR

Sunday School, Endeavor and Church Services

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Important Notice

THIS Book has been compiled especially for use in EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS and the selection of Songs and Hymns has been made with great care, all being taken from lists submitted by the MOST EMINENT AND SUCCESSFUL EVANGELISTS of today.

It contains CHORUSES FOR THE ADULT CHOIR, the YOUNG PEOPLES' CHOIR, the CONGREGATIONAL SONG SERVICE, and for the SOLOIST as well. DUETTS and QUARTETTES are to be found in abundance.

INVITATION HYMNS have received special attention, and the book is, as a consequence, UNUSUALLY STRONG in this regard.

Many NEW SONGS are included that will awaken fresh interest in the service of song in any community. These are destined to become as popular as the "FAMOUS GLORY SONG," "KING'S BUSINESS," and "GRACE ENOUGH FOR ME," all of which are included in this superb collection.

OLD HYMNS that have been given a permanent place in our Hymnody by the Church Universal are included.

The WORKERS' Meeting, the PRAYER Meeting, and the ENDEAVOR Meeting, will all be strengthened by the use of these Hymns and Songs.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL will find that the Musical Part of its Session will be quickened and made attractive by the use of this book.

Lastly, the CHURCH SERVICES will be made DEVOTIONAL and SPIRITUAL by the use of these well selected HYMNS.

May this Book be a blessing to all.

The Compilers and Publishers.

Bethany Hymns

1 His love is all I need

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E. O. E. (To my friend, Rev. Parley E. Zartmann) E. O. EXCELL

1 The love of Je-sus, who can tell, Tho' he may know it, oh, so well?
2 The love of Je-sus, oh, what bliss, To hear Him whisper I am His!
3 The love of Je-sus, oh, how sweet, To hide in such a safe retreat!

The love that ev-'ry want supplies, The love that ful-ly sat-is-fies;
Tho' I may fal-ter on the way, He will not let me go a-stray;
Tho' Sa-tan would my hopes destroy, My Savior's love is still my joy;

CHORUS

Rit.

His love is all I need! So won-der-ful His love to me, So won-der-ful, how can it be! My ev-'ry sin on Him was laid, My ev-'ry debt by Him was paid; His love is all I need!

Rit.

If there's sunshine in your heart

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(To our Friend and Pastor, B. A. Jenkins)

HELEN DUNGAN J. M. DUNGAN



1 You can make the pathway bright, Fill the soul with heaven's light,
Turn-ing dark-ness in - to day, As the shad-ows fly a - way,

2 You can speak the gen - tle word To the heart with anger stirred,
Tho' it seems a lit - tle thing, It will heaven's blessing bring,

3 You can do a kind - ly deed To your neighbor in his need,
And his bur - den you will share As you lift his load of care,

4 You can live a hap - py life In this world of toil and strife,
And your soul will glow with love From the per-fect Light a - bove,



If there's sunshine in your heart;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) If there's sunshine in your heart to-day.

CHORUS



If there's sunshine in your heart, You can send a shining ray
sun-shine in your heart,
And your care will all de - part, (*Omit* . . . . . .
will all de-part,



That will turn the night to day;
. . . . . .) If there's sunshine in your heart to-day.

3

Let the sunshine in

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ADA BLENKHORN CHAS. H. GABRIEL

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

dark- er still with-in? Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door,
by your God a-bove? Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door,
dwelling in the day? Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door,

CHORUS

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

Let a lit-tle sun-shine in,....

the sun-shine in,

Let a lit - tle sun-shine in;..... Clear the darkened

the sun-shine in;

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

A sinner made whole

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W. M. LIGHTHALL — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 There's a song in my heart that my lips cannot sing, 'T is praise in the
2 I shall stand one day faultless and pure by His throne, Transformed from my
3 All the mu - sic of heav-en, so per-fect and sweet, Will blend with my

high-est to Jesus, my King; Its music each moment is thrilling my soul,
image, conformed to His own; Then I shall find words for the song in my soul,
song, and will make it complete; Thro' ages un-end-ing the ech-oes will roll,

CHORUS

For I was a sinner, but Christ made me whole. A sinner made whole! a

Rit.

sinner made whole! The Saviour hath bought me and ransomed my soul! My heart it is

Rit.

singing, the anthem is ringing, For I was a sinner, but Christ made me whole.

5

There is glory in my soul

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GRACE WEISER DAVIS — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Since I lost my sins, and I found my Sav-ior, There is glo - ry
2 Since He cleansed my heart, gave me sight for blindness, There is glo - ry
3 Since with God I've walked, having sweet communion, There is glo - ry
4 Since I en- tered Ca - naan on my way to heav'n, There is glo - ry

in my soul! Since by faith I sought and obtained God's favor, There is
in my soul! Since He touched and healed me in lov-ing-kindness, There is
in my soul! Brighter grows each day in this heav'nly un- ion, There is
in my soul! Since the day my life to the Lord was giv- en, There is

CHORUS

glo-ry in my soul! There is glo - ry, glo-ry, there is glo-ry in my soul!

Ev-'ry day brighter grows, And I conquer all my foes; There is glo - ry,

glo - ry, there is glo-ry in my soul! There is glo-ry in my soul!

glo - ry in my soul!

Throw open all the windows

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E. E. REXFORD — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Throw o - pen wide the win - dows Of souls made dark with sin, And
2 Let's ban - ish, by the sun - shine God sends us from a - bove, The
3 O sit in gloom no lon - ger, God's sun-shine's at the door; It

let the bless - ed sun - shine Of love and glad - ness in; Drive
doubts and fears that dark - en The path - way of His love; Be -
waits to cross the thresh-old, And tar - ry ev - er - more; Fling

out the gloom - y shad - ows That make the day - time night, And
neath its warmth and brightness The flow'rs of hope will spring, And
wide the heart's closed windows, Swing back its doors to - day, And

flood the lone-some plac - es With pure life - giv - ing light.
birds of faith soar heav'n-ward On swift and hap - py wing.
let love's ra - diant sun - shine Drive all its gloom a - way.

CHORUS

Throw o - pen all the wind-ows That long have bolted been, And let the
That long have bolted been, And let

Throw open all the windows



7

I am resolved

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PALMER HARTSOUGH J. H. FILLMORE



I am happy in Him

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E. O. E. E. O. Excell

1 My soul is so happy in Je-sus, For He is so precious to me;
2 He sought me so long ere I knew Him, When wand'ring afar from the fold;
3 His love and His mercy surround me, His grace like a river doth flow;
4 They say I shall some day be like Him, My cross and my burden lay down;

His voice it is music to hear it, His face it is heaven to see.
Safe home in His arms He hath bro't me, To where there are pleasures un-told.
His Spir-it, to guide and to comfort, Is with me wher-ev-er I go.
Till then I will ever be faith-ful, In gathering gems for His crown.

Chorus

I am happy in Him,..... I am happy in Him;.....
I..... am hap-py in Him, I..... am hap-py in Him;

My soul with delight He fills day and night, For I am happy in Him.

Keep the heart singing

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C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 We may lighten toil and care, Or a heav-y bur-den share, With a
2 If His love is in the soul, And we yield to His con-trol, Sweetest
3 How a word of love will cheer, Kindle hope, and banish fear, Soothe a

word, a kind-ly deed, or sun - ny smile; We may gir-dle day and night
mu - sic will the lone-ly hours be-guile; We may drive the clouds away,
pain, or take a - way the sting of guile; Oh, how much we all may do,

Fine

With a ha - lo of de-light, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
Cheer and bless the darkest day, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
In the world we travel thro', If we keep the heart singing all the while.

CHORUS

Keep the heart singing all the while,..... Make the world brighter with a
sing-ing. singing all the while, brighter,

D. S.

smile,..... Keep the song ringing! lonely hours we may be-guile,
brighter with a smile,

I must tell it

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W. C. MARTIN — WM. EDIE MARKS

Unison

1 I cannot longer si- lent be; This precious treasure I must share;
2 There never was a sto- ry told On earth, since passing time began,
3 It warms this old world's weary heart, It makes the dark day bright again;
4 O yes! I must again de-clare The Savior's mighty love for you,

The Lord Himself commandeth me To tell the gospel ev-'ry - where
So precious as this sto-ry old Of Jesus' tender love of man.
Its old-time charm can ne'er depart, The sweetest story known to men.
How it pursues you ev-'ry-where, And keeps you ev'ry hour in view.

CHORUS

And so I tell it,..... I glad - ly tell it,
The sto - ry sweet, the sto - ry true,
Tell of Je - sus' love for you;..... And o'er and
I tell of Je - sus and His love, His love for you;
o'er a - gain I tell it, Sto-ry ev-er sweet and true.
And o'er and o'er a- gain I tell it,

11

The King's business

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(Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's Simultaneous Campaign Hymn)

Dr. E. T. CASSEL — FLORA H. CASSEL

1 I am a stran-ger here, with-in a for-eign land, My home is far a-way, up-on a golden strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of
2 This is the King's command, that all men ev'ry-where, Re-pent and turn a-way from sin's seductive snare; That all who will o-bey, with
3 My home is bright-er far than Shar-on's ros-y plain, E-ter-nal life and joy thro'-out its vast do-main; My Sov'reign bids me tell how

CHORUS

realms beyond the sea, I'm here on business for my King.
Him shall reign for aye, And that's my business for my King. This is the
mortals there may dwell, And that's my business for my King.

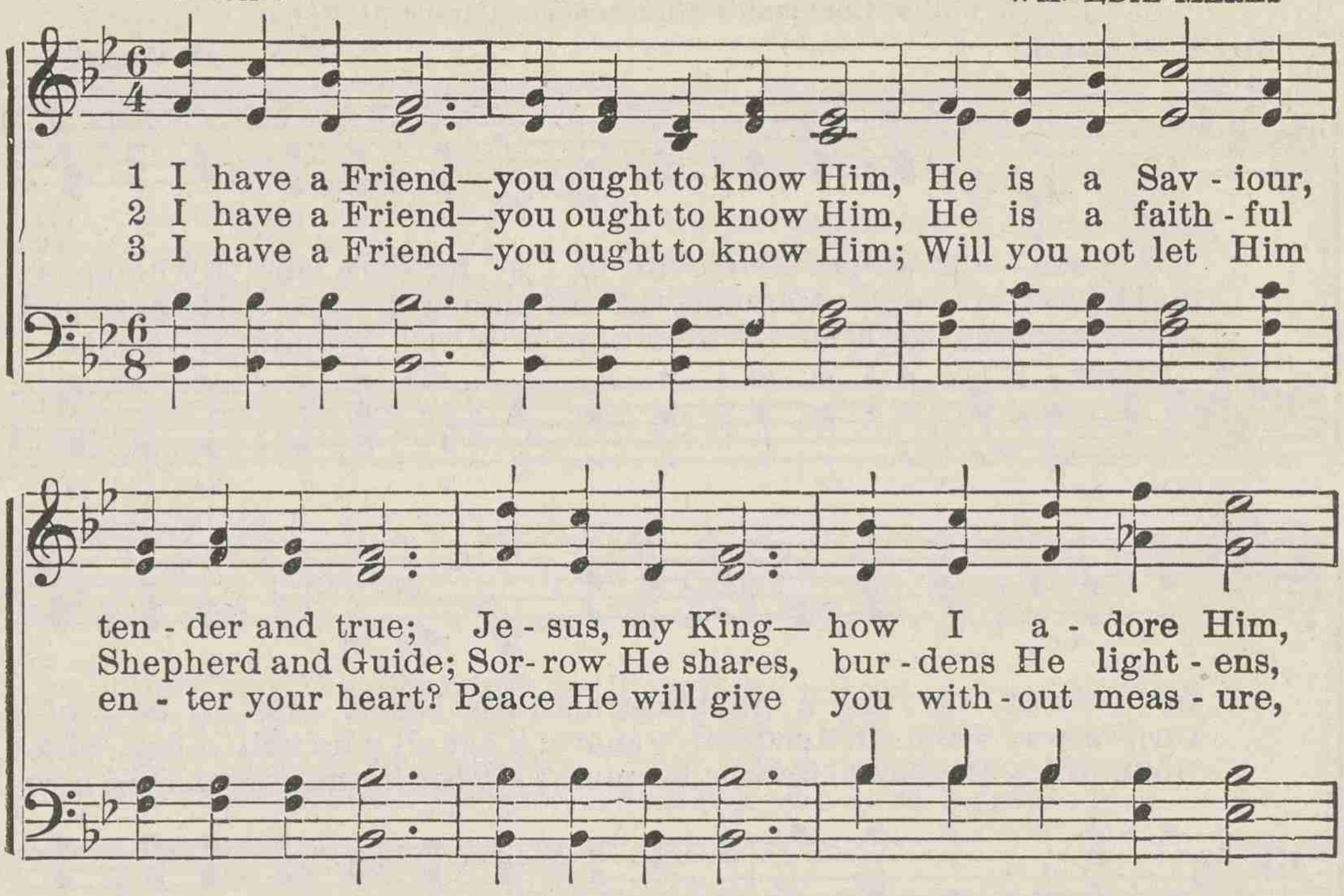
mes-sage that I bring, A message angels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye
reconciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye reconciled to God."

You ought to know Him

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H. O. DEVAH — WM. EDIE MARKS

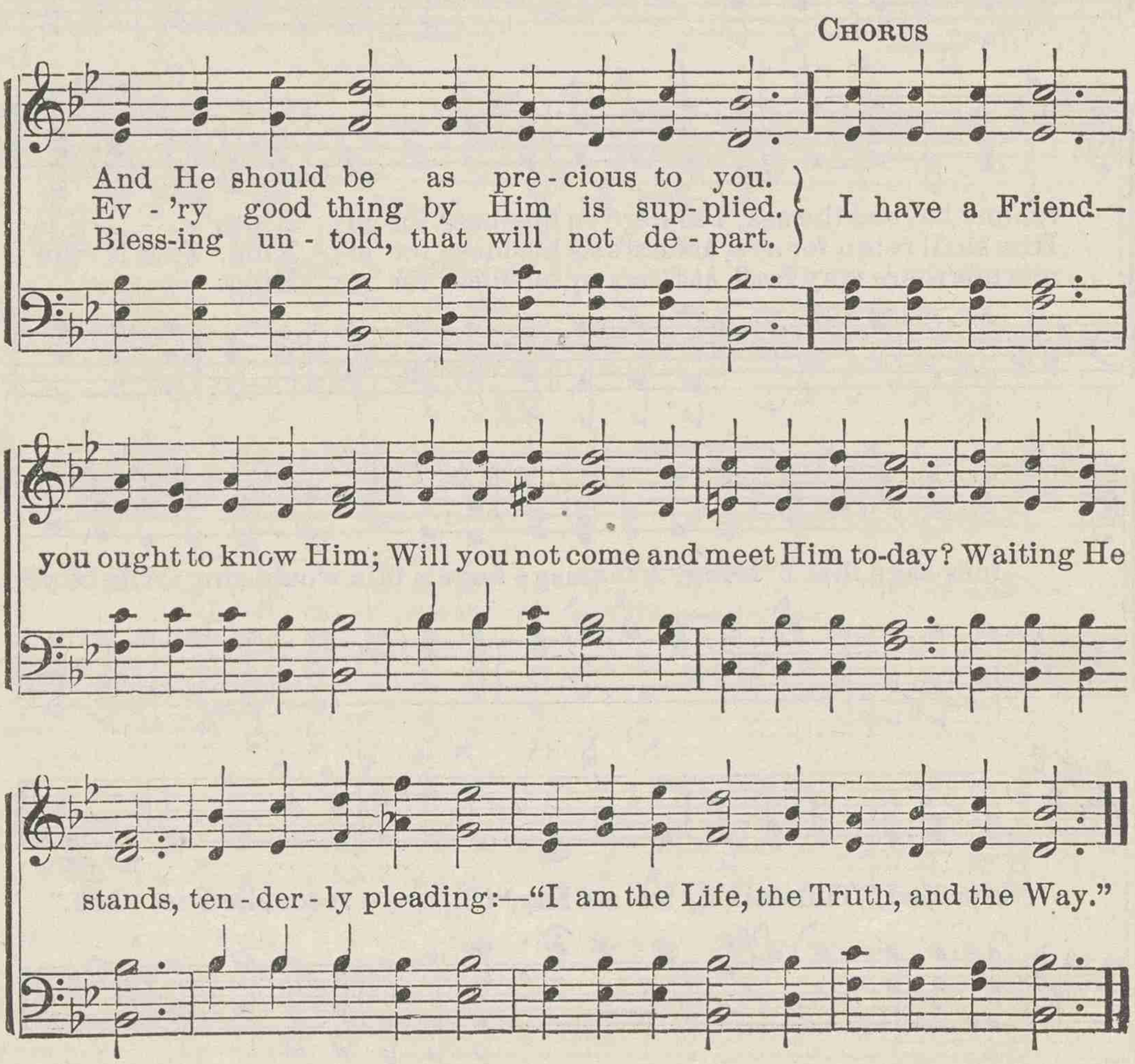
1 I have a Friend—you ought to know Him, He is a Sav - iour,
2 I have a Friend—you ought to know Him, He is a faith - ful
3 I have a Friend—you ought to know Him; Will you not let Him



ten - der and true; Je - sus, my King— how I a - dore Him,
Shepherd and Guide; Sor - row He shares, bur - dens He light - ens,
en - ter your heart? Peace He will give you with - out meas - ure,

CHORUS

And He should be as pre - cious to you.
Ev - 'ry good thing by Him is sup - plied.
Bless-ing un - told, that will not de - part.
} I have a Friend—



you ought to know Him; Will you not come and meet Him to-day? Waiting He

stands, ten - der - ly pleading:—"I am the Life, the Truth, and the Way."

13 Jesus is all the world to me

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W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON

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

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

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's golden grain;
Fol - low-ing Him I know I 'm right, He watches o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

f *pp*

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sunshine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low-ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

Victory in Jesus

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E. E. HEWITT

JNO. R. SWENEY

1 Sol-diers of King Jesus, raise the shout a - gain, Vic-to - ry in Je - sus,
2 O'er the pow'rs of dark-ness, o'er the hosts of sin, Vic-to - ry in Je - sus,
3 Send the happy watchword all a - long the line, Vic-to - ry in Je - sus,
4 For His church and kingdom, for each trusting soul, Vic-to - ry in Je - sus,

vic-to-ry! Marching to the mu-sic of the glad re - frain, Vic-to - ry in
vic-to-ry! Trusting, watching, praying, we shall surely win, Vic-to - ry in
vic-to-ry! Let all er - ror per-ish, lives the truth divine, Vic-to - ry in
vic-to-ry! From the courts of heaven joyful pæ-ans roll, Vic-to - ry in

CHORUS

Je - sus ev - er-more! Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry in Je-sus!

Sing His over-coming blood, sing the grace that frees us; Ring it out more

bold - ly, Song of faith and cheer, Till the whole wide world shall hear.

15

All the way

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CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — Dr. L. O. EMERSON

1 All the way my Saviour lead-eth me; Shepherd, Friend, and Guide is He;
2 All the way my Saviour lead-eth me; Nev - er can I doubt-ful be,
3 All the way my Saviour lead-eth me, And com-mun-ion sweet have we;
4 All the way my Saviour lead-eth me, And, throughout e - ter - ni - ty,

And tho' clouds of darkness o'er me roll, There is joy and sunlight in my soul.
For He sweetly whispers in my ear, "Child, be patient; I, Thy Lord, am near!"
Grace He gives me, and such peace affords, That I feel and know I'm all the Lord's.
I will praise Him for the love and pow'r That sustains and saves me ev-'ry hour.

CHORUS

Where He leads..... me I will fol - low, I will
Where He leads me

fol - - low all the way;..... Where He
I will fol - low, I will fol - low all the way;

leads..... me I will fol - low, I will fol - low all the way.
Where He leads me

16

Grace, enough for me

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E. O. E. E. O. EXCELL

1 In look-ing thro' my tears one day, I saw Mount Cal-va - ry,
2 While standing there, my trembling heart, Once full of ag - o - ny,
3 When I be - held my ev - 'ry sin Nailed to the cru - el tree,
4 When I am safe with - in the veil, My por - tion there will be

Cres.

Beneath the cross there flowed a stream Of grace, enough for me. (enough for me.)
Could scarce believe the sight I saw Of grace, enough for me.
I felt a flood go thro' my soul Of grace, enough for me.
To sing thro' all the years to come Of grace, enough for me.

CHORUS

Grace is flowing from Calvary, Grace as fathomless as the sea,
Grace is flow - ing from Cal-va-ry, for me, Grace as fath-om-less as the roll-ing sea,

Grace for time and e - ter - ni-ty,.... Grace, enough for me.
Grace for time and e - ter - ni - ty, Abundant grace I see, e-nough for me.

17

He is so precious to me

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C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 So pre-cious is Je-sus, my Sav-iour, my King, His praise all the
2 He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly
3 I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the
4 I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro'
day long with rapture I sing; To Him in my weakness for strength I can
wait-ed an entrance to gain; What shame that so long He entreated in
heav-ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is
faith in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him–shall look on His

CHORUS

cling, For He is so precious to me.
vain, For He is so precious to me.
past, For He is so precious to me.
face, For He is so precious to me.

so
For He is so precious to

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

so pre-cious to me,
me,..... 'T is heaven be-

low My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so precious to me.

Loyalty to Christ

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Dr. E. T. CASSEL — FLORA H. CASSEL

1 Up-on the western plain There comes the signal strain, 'T is loy-al-ty,
2 O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'T is loy-al-ty,
3 Come, join our loyal throng, We'll rout the giant, Wrong, 'T is loy-al-ty,
4 The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to - day, 'T is loy-al-ty,

loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a-long, The
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float, We'll
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; His gos - pel we'll proclaim, Thro'-

D. S.—*move at His command, We'll*

Fine CHORUS

hills take up the song, Of loyalty, loyalty, yes, loyalty to Christ.
out the watch-word true, Of loyalty, loyalty, yes, loyalty to Christ.
send this bu-gle note, Of loyalty, loyalty, yes, loyalty to Christ.
out the world's domain, Of loyalty, loyalty, yes, loyalty to Christ.

"On to victory!

soon possess the land, Thro' loyalty, loyalty, yes, loyalty to Christ.

D. S.

On to vic- to-ry!" Cries our great Commander, "On!".....We'll
great Commander, "On!"

19

Oh, it is wonderful

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C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 I stand all a-mazed at the love Je-sus of-fers me, Confused at the
2 I mar-vel that He would de-scend from His throne di-vine, To res-cue a
3 I think of His hands, pierced and bleeding to pay the debt! Such mercy, such

grace that so ful-ly He prof-fers me; I trem-ble to know that for
soul so re-bel-lious and proud as mine; That He should extend His great
love and de-vo-tion can I for-get? No, no, I will praise and a-

Rit. *Rit.*

me He was crucified, That for me, a sinner, He suffered, He bled and died.
love un-to such as I, Suf-fi-cient to own, to redeem, and to jus-ti-fy.
dore at the mercy-seat, Un-til at the glo-ri-fied throne I kneel at His feet.

CHORUS

Oh, it is won-der-ful that He should care for me,
won-der-ful!

Enough to die for me; Oh, it is won-der-ful, won-der-ful to me!
won-der-ful!

Amazing grace

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JOHN NEWTON — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3 Thro' man - y dangers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4 The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How precious did that grace appear The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and portion be As long as life en - dures.

CHORUS

Grace..... so free and bound - - less,
Grace, a - maz - ing grace! so..... rich, so full and boundless,
Broad..... as e - ter - ni - ty;
Grace, a - maz - ing grace! broad as e - ter - ni - ty;

Rit.

Grace..... so wonderful, rich, and free, Grace, amazing grace!
Grace, a-maz-ing grace! so won-der-ful and free,

21 Come to the feast

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CHARLOTTE G. HOMER W. A. OGDEN

1 "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
2 "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
3 "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome
4 "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and wordly

spread; Ye fam-ish - ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.
wide; A place of hon - or is reserved For you at the Master's side.
thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev-er be.
strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er-last-ing life.

CHORUS

Hear..... the in - vi - ta - tion, Come, "Who - so-ev - er
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion,

will;"..... Praise God..... for full sal-
"Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - tion For

va - - - tion For "Who - so - ev - er will."
"Who - so - ev - er will,"

22

Fill me with Thy love

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E. E. HEWITT

JNO. R. SWENEY

1 Emp-ty me of self, my gracious Lord, Take a - way all hindrance
2 Emp-ty me of self, that Thou mayst see Thine own ho-ly like-ness
3 Emp-ty me of self, that I may give Wit-ness to the faith by
4 Emp-ty me of self, that I may bring Glad and read-y serv - ice

to Thy word, Bring my will with Thine in sweet ac - cord,
formed in me; Con - se-crat - ed full - y, Lord, to Thee,
which I live, Wit - ness to the bless-ings I re - ceive;
to my King; Sweet- est hal - le - lu - jahs then I'll sing;

CHORUS

Fill me with Thy love. Emp-ty me of self, al-might- y Sav-ior,

Emp-ty me of self and lift my heart a-bove; Fill me with Thy

bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Fill me with Thy love.

23 Onward, Christian soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 On - ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2 Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
3 Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4 On - ward, then, ye faith-ful, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore. Christ, the Roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a -
tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one
Je - sus Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that
voi - ces In the triumph-song; Glo - ry, praise and hon-or Un - to

gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban-ners go.
bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
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.

Make Him yours

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

1 I am stand-ing now on the prom-is - es of God, On the Rock that ev-er-
2 All my sins are lost in the fountain of His blood; Of my cleansing He my
3 When earth's cares press hard, Jesus knows and understands, And the oil of gladness

more en-dures; And this song I sing as I jour-ney on my way, Claim the
soul as-sures; I want all the world of His saving grace to know; Trust the
on us pours; You may have Him now as your Sav-ior and your Lord; He is

CHORUS

prom - is-es, and make Him yours.
Savior now, and make Him yours.
my Re-deem-er; make Him yours.

He is my Sav-ior, my Sav-ior,
He is my Sav-ior, He is my Sav-ior,

Christ, the friend to sinners precious; make Him yours; He is my Sav-ior,
make Him yours; He is my Sav-ior,

my Sav - ior; While He's wait-ing to be gracious, make Him yours.
He is my Sav - ior;

25

We shall see the King some day

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L. E. J. L. E. JONES

1 Tho' the way we journey may be oft - en drear, We shall see the
2 Aft - er pain and anguish, aft - er toil and care, We shall see the
3 Aft - er foes are conquered, aft-er bat-tles won, We shall see the
4 There with all the loved ones who have gone before, We shall see the

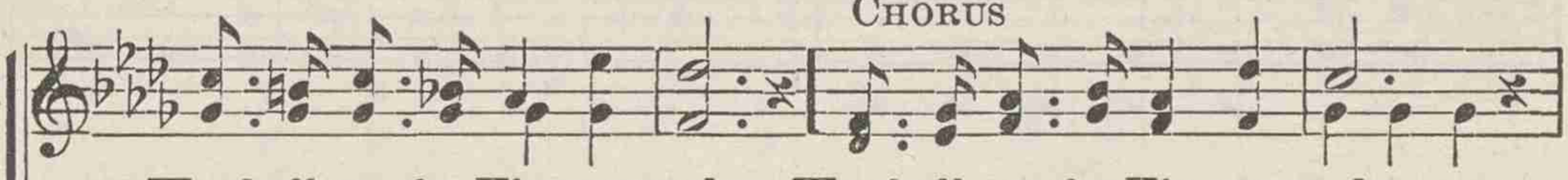


King some day; On that blessed morning clouds will disappear,
King some day; Thro' the endless a - ges joy and blessing share,
King some day; Aft - er strife is o - ver, aft - er set of sun,
King some day; Sor-row past for-ev - er, on that peaceful shore,

some day;



CHORUS



We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day,

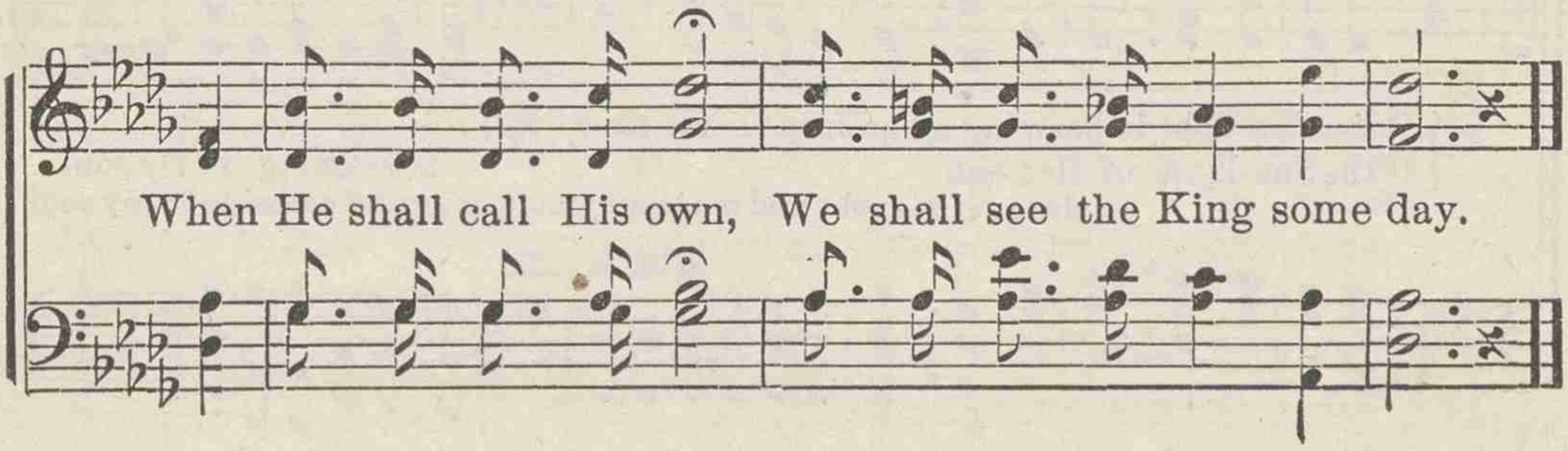
some day,



We will shout and sing some day; Gathered round the throne,

some day;





When He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.

The Heavenly Sunlight

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J. OATMAN E. O. EXCELL

1 Be - fore I came to Je - sus, My heart was full of sin, My soul was lost in
2 Tho' pleasures oft would tempt me To turn from Christ away, Tho' trials would im-
3 Some day I'll reach the valley, When thro' my journey here, And with the Sav-ior
4 When I be-hold His glo - ry With - in the jas-per walls, Where one e - ter - nal

darkness, No sunshine beamed within; But since the hand of Je - sus My
pede me, Or Sa - tan bid me stray, Yet I am still de - ter-mined To
near me, The shad - ow I'll not fear, But shout when un-der - neath me The
sun-light For - ev - er on me falls; I'll sing thro' all the cit - y, While

guilt a - way did roll, O the Sun-light of Heav-en Is beam-ing in my soul.
reach the heav'nly goal, O the Sun-light of Heav-en Is beam-ing in my soul.
waves of Jor - dan roll, O the Sun-light of Heav-en Is beam-ing in my soul.
end - less a - ges roll, O the Sun-light of Heav-en Is beam-ing in my soul.

CHORUS

{ O the Sun-light is beaming since Jesus made me whole;
{ O the Sun-light of Heav-en } is beaming in my soul.
since Jesus spoke and made me whole; is gently beaming in my soul.

27

Blessed assurance

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F. J. CROSBY — MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

1 Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a
2 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of
3 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my

fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of
rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels, de-scend-ing, bring from a-
Sav-iour am hap-py and blest, Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a-

CHORUS

God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
bove Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my
bove, Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.

sto-ry, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long; This is my

sto-ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long.

28 Let the cheering sunbeams fly

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J. W. CARPENTER — Dr. J. A. BURCHIT

1 You have known the Mas-ter, bless - ed Mas - ter, You have known His
2 You have seen the sunbeams, cheer-ing sun-beams, Chas-ing shad-ows
3 You have seen the sunbeams, cheer-ing sun-beams, Foll'wing showers

mer - cy and His love; You have caught the sunbeams, cheering sunbeams,
from the cloud-ed sky; You have seen the dawn-ing, wondrous dawning,
on the fields new-sown; You have seen the har - vest, gold-en har-vest,

CHORUS

Gently falling from the skies a-bove (so gen-tly). Scatter the sunbeams,
Coming, glorious, when the sunbeams fly (bright sunbeams).
Safely garnered, with the ear full-grown (blest harvest). Scat - ter sun-beams,

cheering, bright sunbeams, Darkened hearts for sun-light cry; Bear the news of
cheer - ing sun-beams, Hearts for sun - light cry;..... Bear the

Dark - ened hearts for light are cry-ing,

mer - cy, Tell the love of Je - sus, Let the cheering sunbeams fly.
news of mer-cy, Tell the love of Je - sus,

29

Jesus, blessed Jesus

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C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1 There is One who can comfort when all else fails, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus;
2 He hear-eth the cry of the soul distressed, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus;
3 He nev - er forsakes in the dark-est hour, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus;
4 When the harvest is past He will come a - gain, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus;
5 What joy it will be when we see His face, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus;



Who is a - ble to save when the foe as-sails, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
He healeth our wounds and He giveth rest, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
His arm is around us with keeping pow'r, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
O let us be read - y to meet Him then, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
For - ev - er to sing of His love and grace, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.



Once He traveled the way we go, Felt the pangs of de-ceit and woe;
Tho' so oft - en de - nied is He, Spurned the love that built Cal-va-ry,
When from loved ones we're called to part, When the tears in our anguish start,
When we en - ter the Shadow-land, When at Jordan we trembling stand,
There at home on that shining shore, With the loved ones gone on before,



Who more per - fect - ly then can know, Than Je - sus, blessed Je - sus?
Still with pleadings of "Come to me," Stands Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
None can com - fort the breaking heart But Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
He will meet us with outstretched hand, This Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
We will praise Him for - ev - er - more, Our Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.

The fight is on

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C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS

1 The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing on to vic - to - ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
2 The fight is on. A-rouse, ye soldiers brave and true! Je - ho - vah leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go, buck - le on the ar - mor God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en-dure.
3 The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of prom - ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev - 'ry land shall honored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS UNISON

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar- ray,.... With ar - mor gleaming, and col-ors streaming, The right and

The fight is on

Harmony

wrong en - gage to - day! The fight is on, but be not

wear - y; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be

for us, His banner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last!
Vic - t'ry! Vic - t'ry!

31 Happy children

J. V. C.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN

J. V. COOMBS

1 We are a band of happy, happy children, Singing all day long,
Praising the name of the blessed Redeemer, With our happy . . . song.

2 Come, let us sing with merry, merry voi-ces, Of the Savior's love,
He is pre-par-ing a place for His children In His home a- . . . bove.

3 May we all sing around the throne in glory, With the angel throng,
Join-ing our voi-ces in tell- ing the sto- ry, Singing the new . . . song.

D.C.—*We are a band of happy, happy children, Singing all day . . . long.*

CHORUS

Sing - ing all day long, Praise the Sav - ior's name!

D. C.

32

O make me pure

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E. O. E. (To My Wife) E. O. Excell

Introduction

1 Be-cloud-ed long my way has been, Because of doubts and fears within;
2 Thy grace I claim from day to day; Thy blood to wash my guilt a-way;
3 Long as I jour-ney here be-low, Be Thou my Guide wher-e'er I go;

Lord, take a-way my ev - 'ry sin, And make me pure, O make me pure.
Thy - self to teach me how to pray; O make me pure, O make me pure.
Thy presence, Lord, I need it so, To keep me pure, To keep me pure.

CHORUS

My one de-sire, my on - ly plea, That I some day Thy face may see,

And live with Thee e - ter - nal - ly; O make me pure, O make me pure.

33 He knows it all

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MRS. OPHELIA ADAMS C. M. DAVIS

1 I love to think my Father knows Why I have missed the path I chose,
2 I love to think my Father knows The thorns I pluck with ev'ry rose,
3 I love to think my Father knows The strength or weakness of my foes,

And that I soon shall clearly see The way He led was best for me.
The dai-ly griefs I seek to hide From the dear souls I walk be-side.
And that I need but stand and see Each con-flict end in vic - to - ry.

REFRAIN

He knows it all,.... .... He knows it all,.... ..... My Fa - ther
He knows it all, He knows it all,

knows,..... He knows it all;..... Thy bit-ter tears.....how
My Father knows, He knows it all; Thy bit-ter tears,

fast they fall!— He knows, My Fa-ther knows it all.
how fast they fall!—

No room in the inn

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A. L. SKILTON — E. GRACE UPDEGRAFF

1 No beau-ti-ful cham-ber, No soft cra-dle bed, No place but a
2 No sweet con-se-cra-tion, No seek-ing His part, No hu-mil-i-
3 No one to re-ceive Him, No welcome while here, No balm to re-

man-ger, No-where for His head; No prais-es of glad-ness,
a-tion, No place in the heart; No tho't of the Sav-iour,
lieve Him, No staff but a spear; No seek-ing His treas-ure,

Rit.

No tho't of their sin, No glo-ry, but sadness, No room in the inn.
No sor-row for sin, No pray'r for His fa-vor, No room in the inn.
No weeping for sin, No doing His pleasure, No room in the inn.

CHORUS

No room, no room for Je-sus! Oh, give Him wel-come free,

Rit.

Lest you should hear at heaven's gate, "There is no room for thee."

35

O that will be glory

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C. H. G. (THE FAMOUS "GLORY SONG") CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 When all my la-bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2 When, by the gift of His in - fin - ite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3 Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a-

beau- ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-iour, I know,

Rit. CHORUS

Will thro' the a- ges be glo-ry for me. O that will be
for me. O..... that will
glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;.....

I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo- ry for me.

Beyond the tide

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LIZZIE DE ARMOND — SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

1 If I could fly beyond the tide, where shines the perfect day, I'd
2 Tho' angel choirs should welcome sing, one voice alone I'll hear, That
3 If I could fly be-yond the tide, the face I'd long to see Would

seek the One whose tender love has brightened all life's way, And, kneeling
thro' my earth-ly pilgrimage has filled my soul with cheer; Its mu-sic
be of Him whose presence here makes earth a heav'n for me; Some day with

down be-fore His feet, for-get-ting pain and loss, Give thanks that He had
sweet full well I know, but O the joy di - vine, To feel, that thro' e-
Christ, my Lord, I'll rise to E-den's hap-py shore, And praises sing un-

CHORUS

laid on me the bur - den of His cross.
ter - ni - ty, this bless - ed Lord is mine.
to my King who lives for - ev - er - more.

Be - yond the
Be - yond the tide, the

tide,.....the si - lent tide, My long - ing soul,.... my
rolling tide, Be - yond the si - lent tide, My longing soul would ev-er be,

Beyond the tide

longing soul would be, And see the face.... of Christ, my
And see the blessed face, the blessed face of Christ, my

Lord, Whose smile makes heav'n,.... Whose smile makes heav'n for me.
Lord, Whose smile makes heav'n for me, for me,

37 I need Thee every hour

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Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS — Rev. ROBERT LOWRY

1 I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gracious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2 I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their
3 I need Thee ev'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a-
4 I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; Oh, make me Thine in-

REFRAIN

Thine Can peace af-ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!

} I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee! Oh, bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

38

Calling the prodigal

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C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 God is call-ing the prod-i - gal, come without de-lay, Hear, O
2 Pa - tient, lov-ing, and ten-der-ly still the Father pleads, Hear, O
3 Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare, Hear, O

hear Him call-ing, call-ing now for thee; Tho' you've wandered so
hear Him call-ing, call-ing now for thee; Oh! re-turn while the
hear Him call-ing, call-ing now for thee; Lo! the ta-ble is
for thee;

far from His presence, come to-day, Hear His loving voice calling still.
Spir - it in mer-cy in-ter-cedes, Hear His loving voice calling still.
spread and the feast is waiting there, Hear His loving voice calling still.
calling still.

CHORUS

Call - - ing now for thee,..... O wear - - - y prodigal,
Calling now for thee, calling now for thee, Weary prodigal, come,

come;..... Call - - - ing now for thee,.....
wear - y prod - i - gal, come; Call - ing now for thee, call-ing now for thee,

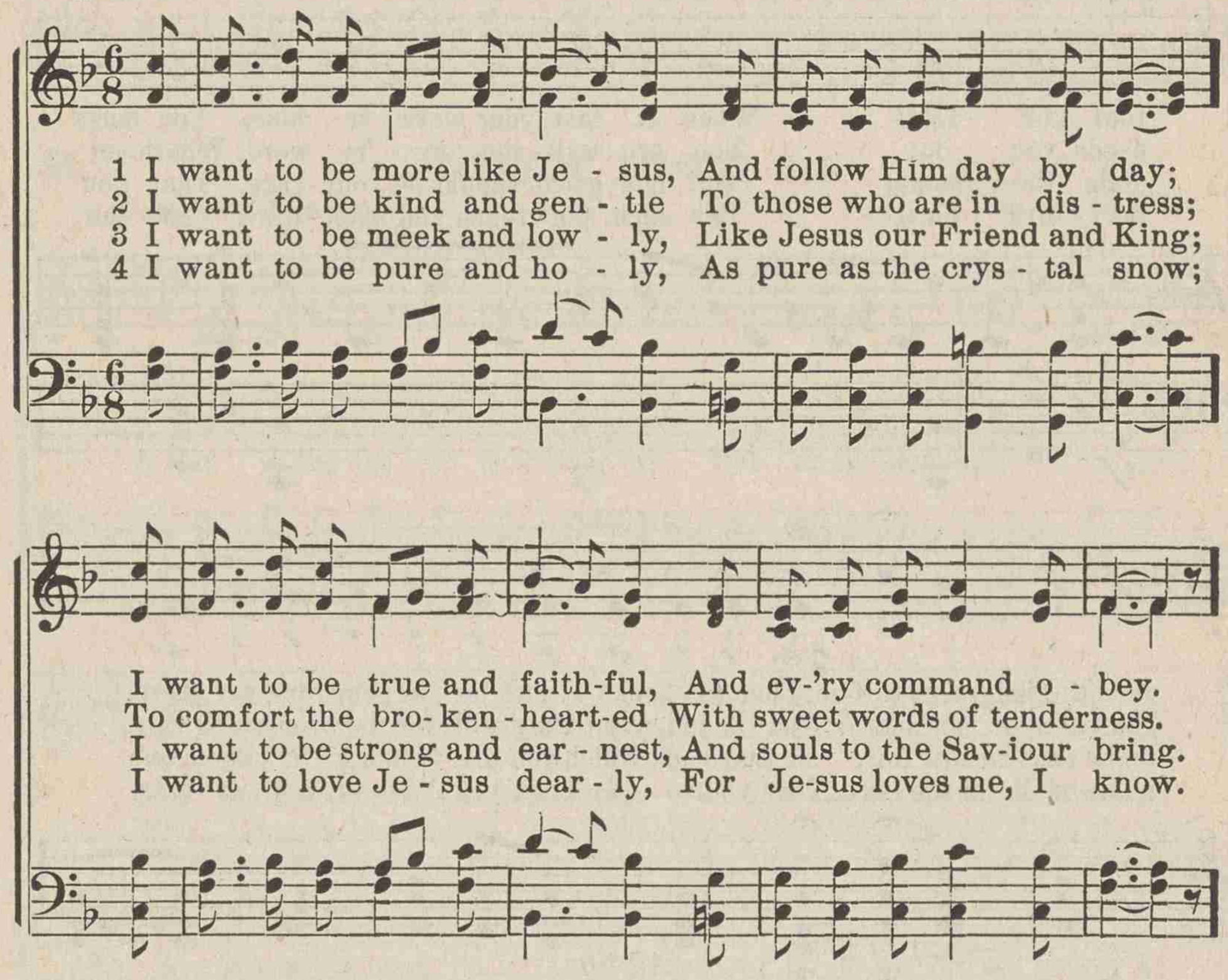
Calling the prodigal



39 More like Jesus

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J. M. S. J. M. STILLMAN





40 The books will all be opened

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Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE

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

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

face the judgment throne; Then the books will all be o- pened o - ver there.
spo - ken or un-heard, And in judgment they will all be brought to view.
make that record fair, In that book which you are writ-ing in your name.
name of Christ the Lord, Then your o - pen book you'll nev-er, nev - er fear.

Ad lib.

f *Ad lib.*

CHORUS

Oh! the books will be o- pened, my broth-er, ... You'll be o - ver there,

The books will all be opened

judged by your own, not an - oth - er, ... Then, my broth-er, oh, be-ware,
o - ver there,

Rit. ad lib,

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

41 Bring them in

ALEXCENAH THOMAS — W. A. ODGEN

1 Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2 Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the lit - tle lambs to find?
3 Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high,

Call - ing the lambs who've gone astray Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go, find my lambs, where'er they be."

CHORUS

1 2

{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the little ones to (*Omit* . . . . .) Je-sus.

Abide with me

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C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Dear Lord, I need Thy sav - ing care a - bout me; In - to Thine arms of
2 When foes without, and foes within as - sail me, And I am tossed up-
3 When o'er my way the sun is brightly shin - - ing, My coun-sel - or, my
4 When I am near the dark and un-known riv - er, Lord, who in earth or

1 Dear Lord, I need Thy saving care about me; In - to Thine

ref - uge would I flee;..... I could not live—I dare not die with-
on a troub-led sea,..... When, in my weak-ness, hope and cour- age
guide and keep - er be;..... And in the hour of sor - row and re-
heav'n can save but Thee?..... 'T is Thou a - lone hath pow - er to de-
arms of refuge would I flee; I could not live— I

out Thee, In mer - cy then a - bide, a - bide with me.....
fail me, In mer - cy then a - bide, a - bide with me.....
pin - - ing, In mer - cy then a - bide, a - bide with me.....
liv - - er, In mer - cy then a - bide, a - bide with me .....
dare not die without Thee, In mer - cy then a - bide, a - - bide with me.

CHORUS

A - bide with me,— I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; A - bide with
A - bide, a- bide with me,— I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; A - bide, a- bide with

Abide with me

me, I fear the tempter's pow'r; A - bide with me, in
me, I fear the tempter's pow'r; A - bide, a - bide with me, in

sunshine and in show'r; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.
sunshine and in show'r; In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide, a - bide with me.

43 While Jesus whispers to you

W. E. WITTER

BY PER. OF THE AUTHOR

H. R. PALMER

1 { While Je - sus whispers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
  { While we are pray-ing for you, (*Omit.* . . . . .) } Come, sin - ner, come!

2 { Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin-ner, come!
  { Je - sus will bear your burden, (*Omit.* . . . . .) } Come, sin - ner, come!

3 { Oh, hear His ten - der pleading, Come, sin-ner, come!
  { Come, and re-ceive the blessing, (*Omit.* . . . . .) } Come, sin - ner, come!

{ Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
{ Now is the time to know Him, (*Omit.* . . . . .) } Come, sin - ner, come!

{ Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sin-ner, come!
{ Je - sus can now receive you, (*Omit.* . . . . .) } Come, sin - ner, come!

{ While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
{ While we are pray - ing for you, (*Omit.* . . . . .) } Come, sin - ner, come!

The hour of prayer

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FANNY CROSBY JNO. R. SWENEY

1 Glo-ry to God for the joy to meet, Here at the hour of prayer;
2 Far from the world we may turn away, Here at the hour of prayer;
3 Rich are the blessings that all may seek, Here at the hour of prayer;
4 O what a ho-ly and calm re-pose, Here at the hour of prayer;

Welcome the bliss of communion sweet, Here at the hour of prayer.
Glad-ly we rest from the toils of day, Here at the hour of prayer.
Grace for the weary, the faint, the weak, Here at the hour of prayer.
Love in its fulness the heart o'er-flows, Here at the hour of prayer.

CHORUS

Nearer the gate to the soul's bright home, Nearer the vales where the faithful roam,

Near-er to God and the Lamb we come, Here at the hour of prayer.

45 The way of the cross leads home

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JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

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

CHORUS

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

The way of the cross leads home,
The way of the cross leads home;
It is sweet to know, as I on - ward go,
The way of the cross leads home.

Drifting down

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JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — W. E. M. HACKLEMAN

Slowly, with expression

1 You are drift-ing far from shore, leaning on an i - dle oar, You are
2 Lights upon the Homeland shore give you warning o'er and o'er, You are
3 Voi-ces from the Homeland shore fainter grow, as thy implore, You are

drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; You are drifting with the tide, to the
drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; Soon beyond the harbor bar will your
drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; O my brother, do not wait! heed them

Rit. ad lib.

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

CHORUS *Rit.* *A tempo* *Rit.* *A tempo*

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

Rit. *A tempo*

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

Drifting down

Rit.

To the blackness of despair, You are drifting, slow-ly drifting, drift-ing down.

drifting down.

47

Hear ye Him

Mrs. C. D. Martin

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Chas. H. Gabriel

Solo

Semi-Chorus

1 There is One speak-ing "as nev - er man spake", Hear ye Him!
2 There is One call - ing, "O give me thine heart!" Hear ye Him!
3 There is One bid - ding the wear-y to rest, Hear ye Him!
4 There is One call - ing the blind to a - rise, Hear ye Him!

Solo

Semi-Chorus

He pleads you a choice this mo-ment to make, Hear ye Him!
Make room for that One lest He should de-part, Hear ye Him!
With of - fers of com - fort to the op-pressed, Hear ye Him!
To vi - sions of joy He o - pens their eyes, Hear ye Him!

Chorus

Hear ye Him! Hear ye Him! It

He speak - eth! It is thy

is thy Sav - iour's voice! To - day, to - day make Him thy choice.

Sav - iour's voice!

48

Sunshine bearer

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C. M. D.

CHAS. M. DAVIS.

1 Dark the way and drear-y, Sad the heart and weary, Toil-ing all a-
long life's bus-y, rug-ged way; But kind words and fa-ces Bright-en
gloom-y pla-ces, And the heart is gladdened by a cheer-ful ray.

2 Earth is filled with sadness, We should make it gladness, And our lives like
rays of sunshine ev - er be; On the road we're journ'ying, There is
no re-turn-ing, Let us not neglect an op - por - tu - ni - ty.

3 Speaking words for Jesus, Foll'wing paths that lead us In - to pla-ces
where His name is nev - er heard; Guiding those who wander, To the
home up yon-der, Teaching them the blessed sunshine of His word.

CHORUS

{ Speak-ing lov - ing words, cheer-ful as the birds,
{ Giv - ing sun - ny smiles, short'ning length-y miles,

Lift - ing heav-y bur-dens from a wear-y heart; {
Mak-ing oth-ers hap-py,—'tis a Chris-(*Omit . .*) } tian's part.

1 2

Little stars

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H. H. PIERSON

J. S. FEARIS

1 Just as the stars are shin - ing, Mak-ing the dark-ness bright,
2 And as the stars are smil - ing, Down on the earth be - low,
3 Each in his lit - tle cor - ner, Whether at work or play,
4 How could they do with-out us? Dark would the world be then;

So we are shin - ing, shin-ing, Shedding our gold - en light.
We may re-flect the sun-light, Shin-ing wher-e'er we go.
We would be al - ways shin-ing, Turn-ing the night to day.
We are the Sav - ior's jew - els, Cheering the hearts of men.

CHORUS

Shin-ing, shin- ing, shin - ing, Just like the stars a - bove,
Mak-ing the world a - round us Hap-py with light and love.

"Whosoever will"

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1 "Who-so-ev-er heareth," shout, shout the sound! Send the blessed ti-dings
2 Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3 "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom - ise se - cure; "Who-so-ev - er will," for-

all the world around; Spread the joyful news wher-ev-er man is found;
en-ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv-ing Way:
ev - er must en-dure; "Who-so - ev - er will," 'tis life for ev - er-more:

Chorus

"Who - so-ev-er will, may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who - so-ev-er will,"

Send the proc-la - ma-tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing

Fa - ther calls the wand'rer home: "Who-so-ev - er will, may come."

51 Rejoice! Rejoice! the lost is found

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(Written expressly for E. O. Excell)

F. L. B. FRANK L. BRISTOW



1 Joy-ful-ly march a-long, and shout the song To the earth's remotest
2 Wanderer, far a-way from love to-day, In the sea of sin so
3 Joy-ful-ly an-gels bring the sig-net ring Of a Fa-ther's pard'ning
4 Heavenly home! sweet home! we soon shall roam Thro' thy realm of beauty



bound, "Salvation's come, the wand'rer's home, The lost one now is found!"
low, A call from home now bids you "Come," Arise and say, "I'll go."
grace, And roy-al fare they now pre-pare Be-fore His smiling face.
rare, With angel throng, join in the song Of joy beyond com-pare.



𝄋 *Sing in unison except the D. S.*

Fine



Re-joice! re-joice! with heart and voice; Re-peat the welcome sound!
A crown of life is wait-ing there, And rai-ment white as snow!
A-way with fears! a-way with tears! Re-ceive His fond em-brace!
"Redeemer!" "King!" for-ev-er sing The loved ones gathered there!



D. S.—"*Sal-va-tion's come! the wand'rer's home, The lost one now is found!*"

CHORUS

D. S.



With songs of joy your tongues employ, And repeat the welcome sound;

52

The wondrous Cross

ISAAC WATTS

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W. E. M. HACKLEMAN

TENOR SOLO

1 When I sur - vey..... the wondrous cross..... On which the
2 See, from His head,..... His hands, His feet,..... Sor- row and

1 When I sur-vey the won-drous cross

TENOR & ALTO DUET

Prince..... of glory died,..... My richest gain..... I count but
love..... flow mingled down:..... Did e'er such love..... and sor-row

On which the Prince, the Prince of glo-ry died, My richest gain
Sor - row and love, and love flow mingled down:

loss,..... And pour con - tempt..... on all my pride.
meet,..... Or thorns compose..... so rich a crown?

I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

BASS SOLO

For- bid it, Lord,..... that I should boast,..... Save in the
Were the whole realm..... of na - ture mine,..... That were a

For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast,

FULL CHORUS

death.... of Christ my Lord;..... All the vain things that charm me
gift..... by far too small;..... Love so a - maz - - ing, so di-

Save in the death of Christ my Lord; All the vain things that charm me
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-

The wondrous cross



53 Jesus, the light of the world

J. V. C. Arranged



Abide with me

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EMMA G. DIETRICH — LOUIS D. EICHHORN

1 A - bide with me; I need Thee ev-'ry day, To lead me on thro' all the wear - y way; When storms surround, and on - ly
2 Be with me, Lord, wher-e'er my path may lead; Ful - fil Thy word, sup-ply my ev - 'ry need; Help me to live each day more
3 A - bide with me, my Lord, and when, at last, This earth and all its wear - y cares are past, I'll pray no more that Thou a -

clouds I see, Lord, be my com-fort, and a - bide with me.
close to Thee, And, O dear Lord, I pray, a - bide with me.
bide with me, For then, at last, I shall a - bide with Thee.

REFRAIN *Faster*

A-bide with me,.....from morn till eve,..... For without Thee I can-not live;..... Abide with me,.....when night is

Abide with me, from morn till eve, For without Thee I cannot live; Abide with me,

Abide with me

Rit.

nigh,... .... For without Thee..... I dare not die.....
when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.

55 The Lord knows why

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JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. SOLO CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 I may not know the reason why Dark clouds so oft - en veil the sky,
2 I may not know why I am led So oft - en in the paths I dread,
3 I may not know why death should come To take the dear ones from my home,
4 So, tho' I may not un-der-stand The lead-ings of my Fa-ther's hand,

But tho' my sea be smooth or rough, The Lord knows why, and that's enough.
But, trusting Him, I'll press my way; The Lord knows why—I will o - bey.
But, tho' mine eyes with tears be dim, The Lord knows why—I'll trust in Him.
I know to all He has the key,—He un-der-stands each mys-ter - y.

CHORUS

O yes, He knows, the Lord knows why These things are ordered from on high;
from on high;

And tho' dark clouds may hide the sun, The Lord knows why—His will be done.

56 You will never change your record

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY J. V. COOMBS

J. V. C. J. V. COOMBS

1 When you come to meet your King, and your earth-ly treasures bring, Will your
2 When the judgment day shall come, and you count the deeds you've done, You must
3 If you live the life of love, you shall reign with Him a - bove, And re -

book of life be false or be fair? On the day when time shall end,
meet your Lord and King, oh, be - ware; For the Lord will on - ly claim
ceive the crown you've won, bright and fair; For the deeds of love will stand

then will you your deeds de-fend? You'll nev - er change your rec-ord, your
those who wear His ho - ly name; You'll nev - er change your rec-ord, your
in that bright and bet - ter land; You'll nev - er change your rec-ord, your

CHORUS

rec-ord o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there,

You'll nev - er change your record o - ver there; O - ver there, o - ver

You will never change your record

there (oh, be read-y), You'll nev-er change your record, your record o - ver there.

57 The wonderful Savior of love

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J. V. C. (To Veda) J. V. Coombs

Solo or Duet

1 I read in the Bi-ble a sto-ry, The won-der-ful sto - ry of love,
Of Je-sus, my Sav-ior in glo-ry, The won-der-ful (*Omit.* . . . . .)

2 I sing of His goodness and mercy—His mer-cy so boundless and free;
I know when I pass thro' the portals, The face of my (*Omit.* . . . .)

3 And when I am cross-ing the riv-er, My Sav - ior will be with me there,
And then I shall wake in the morning, A - wake in that (*Omit.* . . . .)

Chorus

Sav-ior a - bove. / Sav-ior I'll see. / cit - y so fair.

The won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won- der-ful Sav-ior, The
praise Him, and serve Him, and love Him for-ev-er, The

Last verse.

The beau-ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y, The
Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I'll love Thee for-ev - er, The

won- der-ful Sav - ior of love; O
(*Omit.* . . . . .) won-der-ful Sav-ior of love.
cit - y so bright and so fair; O
(*Omit.* . . . . .) won-der-ful Sav-ior of love.

All the Way.

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J. OATMAN, Jr. E. O. EXCELL.

1. Since I start-ed for the Cit-y o-ver in the Promised Land,
2. There are man-y snares and pitfalls all a-long the pil-grim road,
3. When the clouds of darkness gather and the sun-shine all has fled,
4. When I reach the si-lent riv-er, with its cold and chilling tide,

I have tri-als and temp-ta-tions ev-'ry day; But I
I can o-ver-come them if I watch and pray. In the
Then He guides my fal-t'ring footsteps lest I stray; And the
Je-sus will be there, my help-er and my stay. I will

find my-self sup-port-ed by a strong and lov-ing hand, For I
hour of pain and sor-row, grace suf-fi-cient is bestowed, For I
bless-ed light of heav-en o-ver all my path is spread, For I
sail a-way tri-um-phant, land my soul on Canaan's side, For I

REFRAIN.

have the Sav-iour with me all the way. All the way, all the
All the way,
way, For I have the Saviour with me all the way; All the
all the way,
all the way;

All the way



59 Lord, I'm coming home

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W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK







5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need His cleansing blood, I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

60 There's a great day coming

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W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON

1 There's a great day com-ing, A great day coming, There's a great day
2 There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day coming, There's a bright day
3 There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day coming, There's a sad day

com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
com-ing by and by; But its brightness shall on-ly come to
com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom–"De-

part-ed right and left,—Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord,–Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know you not!"–Are you read-y for that day to come?

CHORUS

Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the

judgment day? Are you ready? Are you ready For the judgment day?

61

At the cross

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ISAAC WATTS

R. E. HUDSON

1 Alas! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sa- (*Omit . . . . . .*) cred head For such a worm as I?

CHORUS

At the cross, at the cross, Where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a-way,
It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.
rolled away,

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe!
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

(*Second Tune*)

D.S.— *Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be-* (Omit . . . . . .)

CHORUS

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

D. S.

62

Lead and keep me

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HARRIET E. JONES H. A. HENRY

1 Lov - ing Saviour, lead Thou me,..... Lest I wander far from
2 O Thou ref - uge of my soul,..... Hold me in di-vine con-
3 Sav-iour, keep me day by day,..... All a-long my pil-grim

Lov - ing Saviour, lead Thou me, Lest I

Thee;..... I am safe when in Thy care,.....
trol;..... What - so - ev - er may be - tide,.....
way;..... When my earth-ly work is done,.....

wan - der far from Thee; I am safe when in Thy care,

CHORUS

Thou wilt keep from ev - 'ry snare. Lead me,
Lead and keep me by Thy side.
Lead me home, O bless - ed One. Lead me, O my Sav - iour,

lead me, Sav - iour, lead me all the way; This my
nev - er let me stray, lead me; This

constant pray'r shall be, ... Sav-iour, lead me home to Thee.
my constant pray'r shall be

63 Softly and tenderly

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AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON

Slow *m*

1 Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
2 Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Plead - ing for
3 Time is now fleet - ing, the moments are pass-ing, Pass - ing from
4 O for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for

you and for me; See on the por-tals He's wait-ing and watching,
you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer-cies,
you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death-beds are coming,
you and for me; Tho' we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don,

CHORUS *m* *Cres.*

Watching for you and for me. Come home, come home, Ye who are weary, come
Mercies for you and for me.
Coming for you and for me.
Par-don for you and for me.

Come home, come home,

p *Rit.* *p*

home; Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!

64 A sinner, saved by grace

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MAGGIE E. GREGORY CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Weak and unworthy tho' I be, Yet Christ the Savior died for me;
2 Wear-y of sin, to Him I came, And asked for pardon in His name;
3 Tho' fierce temptations press me sore, I'll leave my Savior nev-er-more;

And I shall see His blessed face, For I'm a sin-ner, saved by grace.
He heard, and now in His em-brace I live, a sin-ner, saved by grace.
In heav'n He has prepared a place For me, a sin-ner, saved by grace.

CHORUS

In glo - - - ry I shall see His face, His
In glo-ry I shall see His face, His bless-ed face, I shall

bless-ed face, His blessed face; In glo - - - ry I shall
see His blessed face, I shall see His bless-ed face; In glo-ry I shall see His

see His face,..... For I'm a sin-ner, saved by grace.
face, His bless-ed face,

65

The armies of God

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C. D. EMERSON — GEO. C. HUGG

1 { O Chris-tian, gird the ar - mor on, And press the fight with sin!
Go forth a-gainst the hosts of wrong, Go forth our cause to win; }

2 { O Chris-tian, gird the ar - mor on, And hast - en to the field;
A - gainst the pow'rs of darkness go, De - ter-mined not to yield! }

3 { O Chris-tian, gird the ar - mor on, The world is watch-ing thee;
With pray'r and sup-pli-ca - tion press A - long to vic - to - ry! }

The con - flict wild - ly ra - ges, No lon - ger then de - lay,
Clad in a full sal - va - tion, The Spir - it's sword in hand,
Be loy - al to His serv - ice, His truth to all pro-claim;

But, trust-ing in Je - ho-vah's might, Go! watch, and fight, and pray.
From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry go! It is the Lord's command.
God loves a val-iant war - ri - or, Then go in Je - sus' name.

CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah! they are marching on, Hal-le - lu - jah! praise the Lord! The armies of the liv - ing God are march - ing on.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu - jah!

praise the Lord! marching, marching on.

Let Him in

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J. B. ATCHINSON — E. O. EXCELL

1 There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
2 O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3 Hear you now His lov-ing voice? Let Him in;
4 Now ad-mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;

Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in;

He has been there oft be-fore, Let Him in;
If you wait He will de-part, Let Him in;
Now,oh,now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
Let Him in, He is your friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,
He is stand-ing at the door, Joy to you He will re - store,
He will speak your sins for-giv'n, And,when earth ties all are riv'n,

Jesus Christ, the Father's Son, Let Him in.
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
And His name you will adore, Let Him in.
He will take you home to heav'n, Let Him in.

Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in.

67

I love to tell the story

USED BY PERMISSION

Miss Kate Hankey — Wm. G. Fischer

1 I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus
2 I love to tell the sto - ry! More won-der-ful it seems Than all the
3 I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Tis pleas-ant to repeat What seems, each
4 I love to tell the sto - ry! For those who know it best Seem hun-ger-

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

sto - ry, Be-cause I know it's true; It sat - is-fies my long-ings, As
sto - ry; It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I
sto - ry; For some have nev-er heard The message of sal - va - tion, From
glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be, the old, old sto - ry That

noth - ing else can do.
tell it now to thee.
God's own Ho - ly Word.
I have loved so long.

Chorus

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my

theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Sweet Galilee

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NEAL A. MCAULEY — E. O. EXCELL

1 I stood by the side of the mur-mur-ing sea, Sweet Gal - i - lee,
2 I sailed in a ship on that bil - low - y sea, Sweet Gal - i - lee,
3 I love to re - call the bright sil - ver - y sea, Sweet Gal - i - lee,

sweet Gal - i - lee, When the sunshine its beau - ty re-vealed un - to me,
sweet Gal - i - lee, While the voice of the tem-pest was say - ing to me,
sweet Gal - i - lee, For its won - der-ful sto - ry is pre-cious to me,

Sweet Gal-i - lee, sweet Gal-i - lee; Then I thought of my Saviour who
Sweet Gal-i - lee, sweet Gal-i - lee; Then I thought of the hearts who once
Sweet Gal-i - lee, sweet Gal-i - lee; As it tells of my Saviour who

years long a - go Came to tell the glad sto - ry, His love to be-stow,
tossed on the wave, When they cried in their per-il to Him who could save;
came from a-bove, With the treasures of mer - cy and in - fin-ite love,

As He stood by the side of that murmuring sea, Sweet Galilee, sweet Galilee.
How the Master spoke peace to that billowy sea, Sweet Galilee, sweet Galilee.
Standing there by the side of that silvery sea, Sweet Galilee, sweet Galilee.

69

He is able to deliver thee

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W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN

1 'T is the grandest theme thro' the a - ges rung; 'T is the grand-est
2 'T is the grandest theme in the earth or main; 'T is the grand-est
3 'T is the grandest theme, let the ti - dings roll To the guilt - y

theme for a mor-tal tongue; 'T is the grandest theme that the world e'er sung,
theme for a mor-tal strain; 'T is the grandest theme, tell the world a-gain,
heart, to the sin-ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole,

CHORUS

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

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

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

70 He tenderly looked at me

F. F. D.

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F. F. DAWDY

1 When Je - sus a - lone was stand-ing, By all His friends for - got,
2 When drift-ing a - way in dark - ness, Lost in the black - est night,
3 They took my bless - ed Sav - ior Out to the moun - tain side,

And Pe - ter, near by, de - ny - ing, Say - ing, "I know Him not,"
Out on the sea of sor - row, Far from the Bless - ed Light;
And nailed Him there to the cross - tree, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.

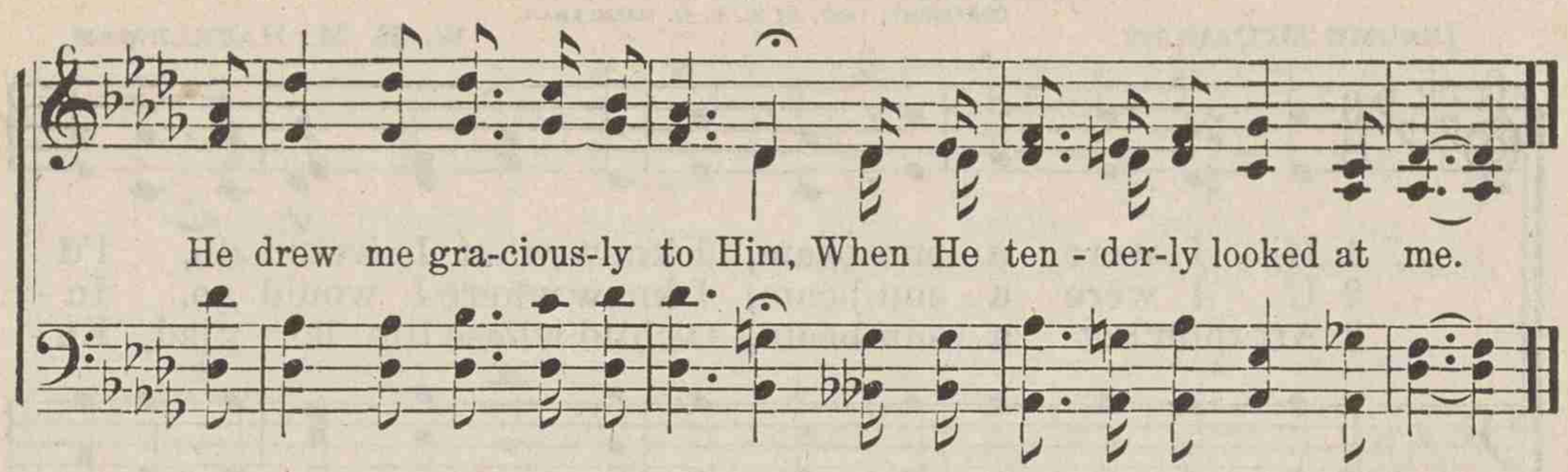
'Twas then he saw the Sav - ior Look at him ten - der - ly;
I heard a sweet voice call - ing, Call - ing from o'er the sea,
And when I saw my Sav - ior, Dy - ing on Cal - va - ry,

And then, re - mem-b'ring the say - ing, Went and wept bit - ter - ly.
And then I saw my Sav - ior Ten - der - ly look at me.
He drew me gra-cious-ly to Him, By His kind look at me.

CHORUS

He ten - der - ly looked at me,. . . . He ten - der-ly looked at me,. . . .
at me, at me,

He tenderly looked at me

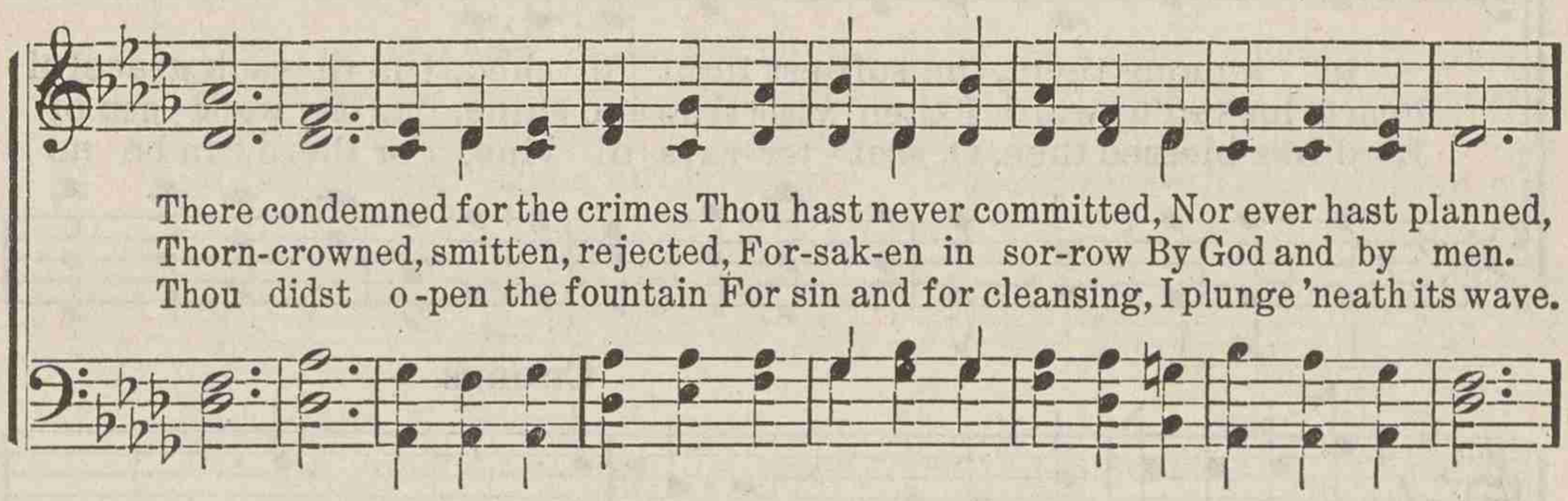


71 Jesus before rulers

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F. F. D. F. F. DAWDY





CHORUS



If I were a sunbeam

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN

JEROME MCCAULEY — W. E. M. HACKLEMAN

1 If I were a sun-beam, I know what I would do, I'd
2 If I were a sun-beam, I know where I would go, In -
3 Art thou not a sun-beam, O child whose life is glad, En -

seek the whit-est lil - ies the sun - ny woodland thro'; Steal-ing
to the low - ly hov - els, all dark with want and woe; Till sad
dowed with clearer ra-diance than sunshine ev - er had? As the

in a-mong them, the soft-est light I'd shed, Un- til each graceful
hearts looked upward I then would shine and shine, Then they would think of
Lord has blessed thee, O scat - ter rays di - vine, For there can be no

CHORUS

lil - y would raise its drooping head. Sun - beams, sun - beams,
heav-en, their sweet, sweet home and mine.
sun - shine so help-ful now as thine. Sunbeams, sunbeams, sunbeams, sunbeams,

make us, Lord, to - day,.... Sun - beams, sun - beams,
make us, Lord, to-day, Sun-beams, sunbeams, sunbeams, sun-beams,

If I were a sunbeam





73 In the shadow of the Rock

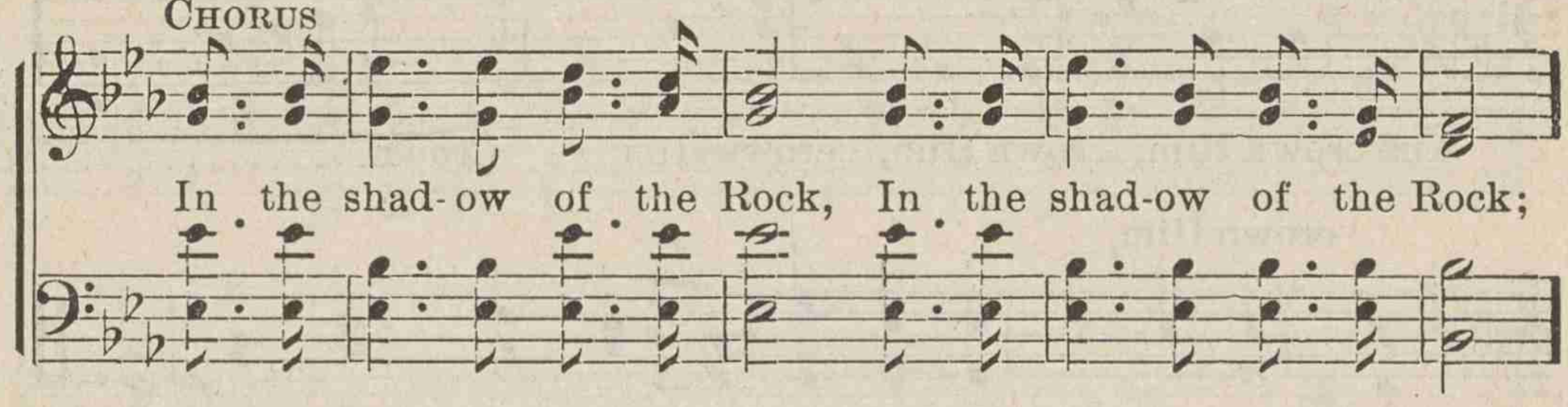
J. V. COOMBS J. T. REESE

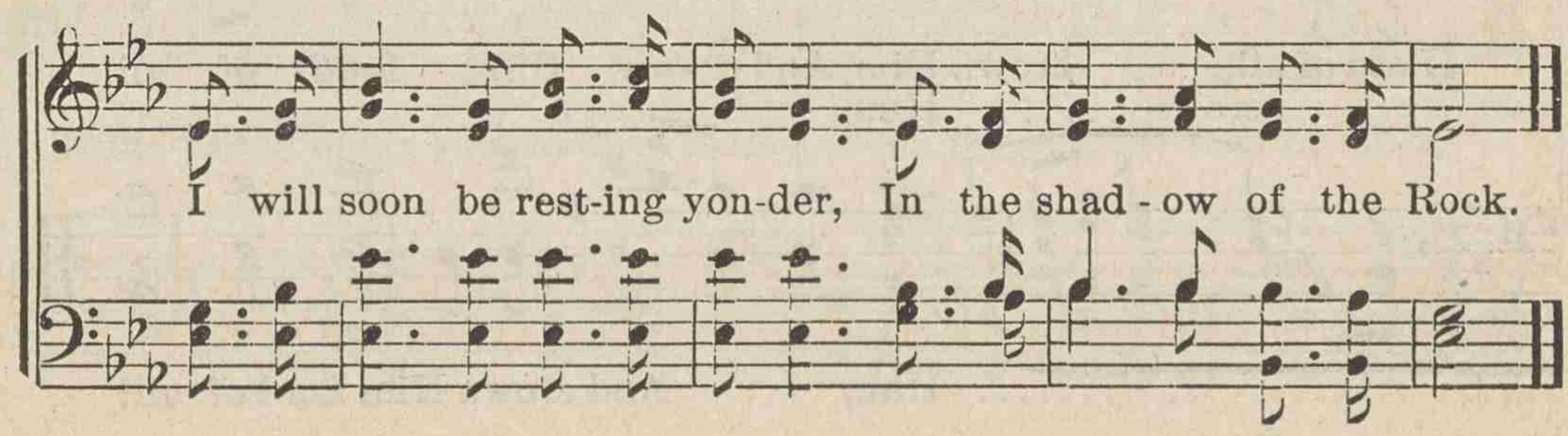


1 In a drear - y land I wan-der, And with falt'ring steps I walk;
2 Let me go where my Re-deem-er Has prepared for me sweet rest;
3 So with patient faith I'll wander, And with lov-ing heart I'll walk;
4 Let me go, my soul is wear-y Of the chains which rudely mock;



CHORUS





74

All hail the power

Diadem. C. M.

E. PERRONET (WELSH AIR) JAMES ELLOR

1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
2 Ye chos - en seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3 Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
4 O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song,

And crown..... Him, Crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him

And crown..... Him, Crown Him

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown.....

crown Him,

Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

crown..... Him,

..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

75 Bring peace to my soul

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HELEN L. DUNGAN J. M. DUNGAN

1 When earthly cares and sorrows roll Like ocean's billows o'er my soul, No tempest can my barque control, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.

2 I need Thee, oh, I need Thee so, To help me as I on-ward go; Sin's ar - rows can-not lay me low, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.

3 No cloud can hide from me Thy face, No storm deprive me of Thy grace, No sin with-in my heart have place, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.

4 In joy or sor-row still be near, To drive away my ev-'ry fear; Earth's changes cannot harm me here, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.

CHORUS

Bring peace to my soul to - day,.... Bring peace to - day,.....
to-day, sweet peace to-day,

Bring peace to my soul to-day, to-day, Bring peace to my soul to - day.

76

O what a change

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Mrs. C. D. Martin — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 O what a change! From the darkness of night In - to the noon-tide of
2 O what a change! From my hun-ger for bread In - to the place where His
3 O what a change! From my bur-den of care In - to the rest He in -

God's shin-ing light; Out of my weak-ness to strength in His might,
chil - dren are fed, In - to the bless - ing of life from the dead,
vites me to share, In - to His joy from the sor - row I bear,

Chorus

O what a change! O what a change! O what a change in my

heart there has been! O what a change! O what a change! O what a

change, since the Saviour came in! O what a change! O what a change!

77

That sweet story

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JAMES ROWE

E. O. EXCELL

1 I once heard a sweet sto-ry of won-der-ful love, And it lift-ed the
2 Tho' a-far I had wandered in darkness and sin, And tho' helpless, and
3 That sweet story of Je-sus who died on the tree Will be told on e-

cross that I bore, Made me think of the home and the dear ones above;
wear-y, and poor, This sweet sto-ry left light, hope and gladness within;
ter-ni-ty's shore; How He came as a ran-som for you and for me;

CHORUS

I am long-ing to hear it once more. I am longing to hear it once

more; The sto-ry repeat o'er and o'er; ..... It is rapture di-
once more; I am sure;

vine to know He is mine; I am longing to hear it once more.

78 Jesus, and shall it ever be

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY W. E. M HACKLEMAN

JOSEPH GRIGG (QUARTET) W. E. M. HACKLEMAN

Slowly

1 Je - sus, and shall..... it ev - er be,..... A mor-tal
1 Je-sus, and shall it ev - er be,
2 Ashamed of Thee!..... O just as soon ..... Let midnight
3 Ashamed of Thee! . . . yes, then I may,..... When I've no

man..... ashamed of Thee?.... Ashamed of Thee,....whom angels
A mor-tal man ashamed of Thee? ashamed of Thee,
be.... ... ashamed of noon; ....'Tis midnight with..... my soul till
guilt..... to wash a - way;..... No tear to wipe,..... no good to

praise,..... Whose glory shines..... thro' endless days?.....
whom an-gels praise, Whose glo-ry shines thro' endless days?
He, ... Bright Morning Star,..... bids darkness flee.....
crave,..... No fears to quell,..... no soul to save.....

Ashamed of Thee!..... O soon - er far..... Let eve-ning
Ashamed of Thee! O soon - er far
Ashamed of Thee!.....that dear-est Friend..... On whom my
Ashamed of Thee!.....'twill nev-er be; ..... My hopes of

Jesus, and shall it ever be

blush..... to own a star;..... He sheds the beams.... of light di-

Let evening blush to own a star; He sheds the beams

hopes .... of heav'n depend!.... No, when I blush, ... be this my

heav'n.... are all in Thee, ...And when I come .....Thy face to

vine..... O'er this poor, bruised,... sad soul of mine.....

of light di-vine O'er this poor, bruised, sad soul of mine.

shame,..... That I no more..... re-vere His name.....

see,..... O then be not.....ashamed of me!.....

79 I'm going home

WM. HUNTER WM. MILLER

1 My heav'nly home is bright and fair, Nor pain nor death can enter there;
2 My Father's house is built on high, Far, far a-bove the star-ry sky;
3 Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow;

CHO.—*I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, to die no more;*

D. C. for Chorus

Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.
When from this earthly prison free, That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.
Be mine a hap-pier lot to own A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home, to die no more.

I'll be a sunbeam

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL, WORDS AND MUSIC. USED BY PER.

(To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.)

NELLIE TALBOT — E. O. EXCELL

1 Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2 Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3 I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin;
4 I'll be a sunbeam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;

In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.
Showing how pleasant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.
Ev - er re-flect-ing His good - ness, And al-ways shine for Him.
Serving Him moment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.

CHORUS

A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je-sus wants me for a sun - beam;

A sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sunbeam for Him.

81 The Sunday-school army

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — MRS. CARRIE B. ADAMS

CHO.—1 March a-long to-geth - er, firm and true, For lo, the world is
2 On we go with ar-mor shining bright, With sword in hand to
3 True as steel, and loy - al to our King, We'll fight un - til the

ev - er watching you; Be brave and bold up - on the bat - tle-field,
bat - tle for the right; U - ni - ted in the serv-ice of the Lord,
shouts of vic-t'ry ring From north to south, from east and from the west,

Fine UNISON SOLO

De - ter-mined that the foe shall yield. Long and loud the
We're marching at our Cap- tain's word. Val - iant sol-diers
Till Christ is ev-'ry-where con-fessed. Storm the forts of

bu-gle-call is sound-ing! Sin and wrong are ev-'ry-where abounding,
of the Lord are leading, Ear-nest - ly for help the church is pleading,
sin and des - o - la - tion; Soldiers brave, renew your ob - li - ga-tion;

D. C. for Chorus

"Forward!" all a-long the line resounding, Bids us march a - way.
Slow-ly backward see the foe re-ced-ing, Forward march to-day.
And with earnest pray'r and supplication, Forward march to-day.

82

The bells of conscience

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. USED BY PER.

J. M. D. J. M. DUNGAN



1 The conscience of childhood is speaking in whispers, Oh, come to the Sav - iour and give Him your life; "Of such is the kingdom of
2 The conscience of young men and maidens is call-ing, In ear - nest ap- peals for the strength of your will; The work of your Mas-ter it
3 The conscience of manhood is loud - ly appealing, And say - ing, Oh, come in the noon - tide of day; The sands of your hour-glass are
4 The conscience of old age is heav - i - ly la-den With sins which thro' life have been heav - y to bear; But Je - sus is a - ble to

heav - en," says Jesus, So then seek Him early, and en-ter the strife.
needs all your efforts, To bear all life's burdens, and Christ's law fulfil.
slow - ly re-ced-ing, So start for the kingdom and do not de-lay.
roll off thy burden, To cleanse you from e-vil, and lift ev-'ry care.

The bells of your conscience are ringing, The bells, the bells, The bells, the bells, the bells,

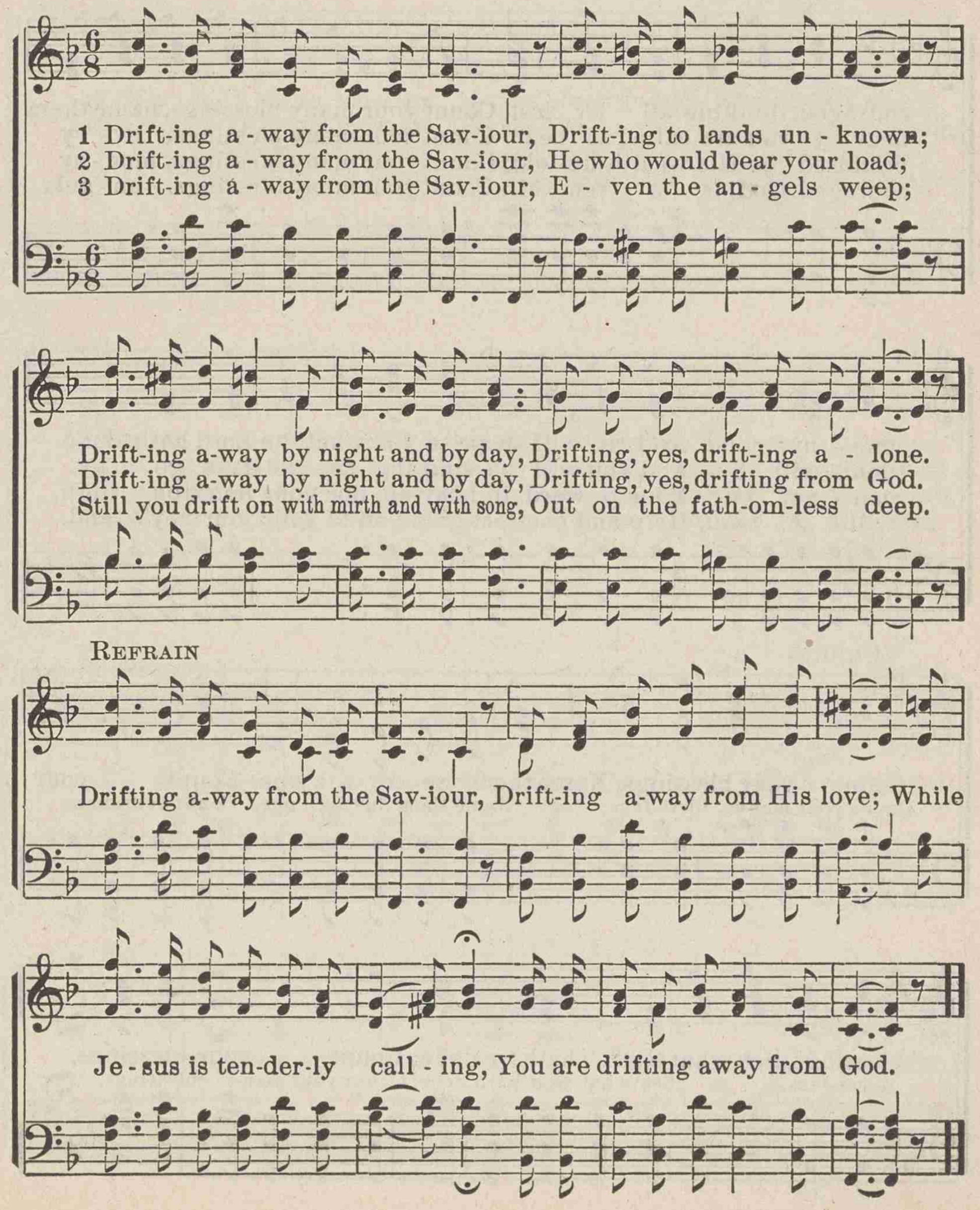
The bells of conscience



83 Drifting away from God

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F. A. S. FRANK A. SIMPKINS



84 Count your blessings

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J. OATMAN, Jr. E. O. EXCELL

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

couraged, thinking all is lost, Count your many blessings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your many blessings, ev - 'ry
promised you His wealth un-told; Count your many blessings, mon - ey
couraged, God is o - ver all; Count your many blessings, an - gels

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

CHORUS

Count your blessings, Name them one by one, Count your
Count your many bless-ings, Name them one by one, Count your many

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

Count your blessings

Rit.

Name them one by one, Count your many blessings, See what God hath done.

85 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.

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

1 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2 Oh, how sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3 Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4 I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Jesus, Sav-ior, Friend;

Just to rest up-on His promise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je-sus sim-ply tak-ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS

Je-sus, Je-sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

p

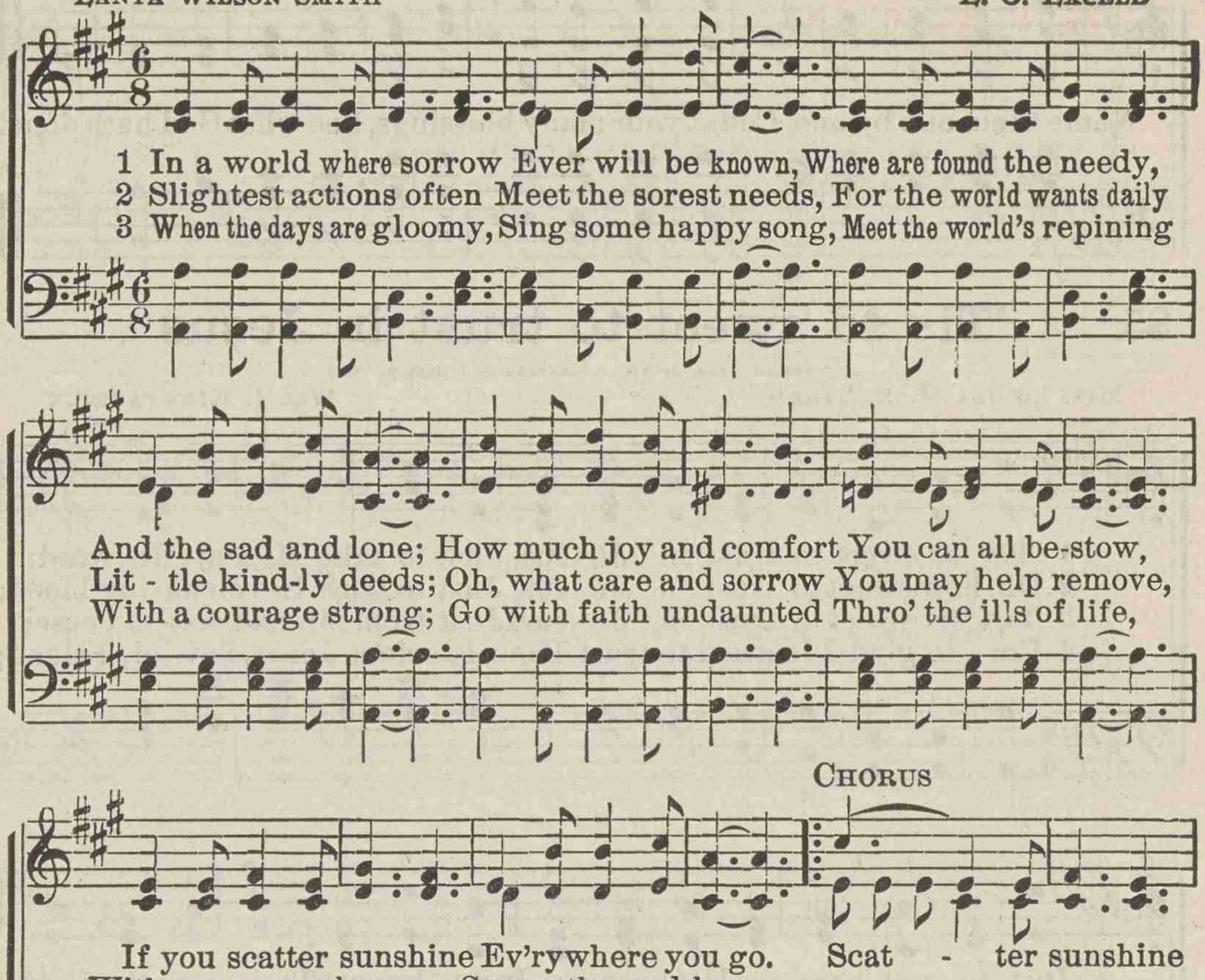
Je-sus, Je-sus, pre-cious Je-sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

Scatter sunshine

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LANTA WILSON SMITH — E. O. EXCELL

1 In a world where sorrow Ever will be known, Where are found the needy,
2 Slightest actions often Meet the sorest needs, For the world wants daily
3 When the days are gloomy, Sing some happy song, Meet the world's repining



And the sad and lone; How much joy and comfort You can all be-stow,
Lit - tle kind-ly deeds; Oh, what care and sorrow You may help remove,
With a courage strong; Go with faith undaunted Thro' the ills of life,

CHORUS

If you scatter sunshine Ev'rywhere you go. Scat - ter sunshine
With your songs and courage, Sympathy and love.
Scatter smiles and sunshine O'er its toil and strife. Scatter the smiles and sunshine

All a-long your way,.... Cheer and bless and brighten Ev-'ry pass-ing
o-ver the way,

day;.... Ev - 'ry passing day.
pass-ing day;

4 Sunshine comes from Jesus,
He's the world's great light;
He can cheer and strengthen,
With His presence bright.
Tell the love of Jesus,
Tell His wondrous power,
Then you'll scatter sunshine
Every day and hour.

87

My Father knows

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S. M. I. HENRY — E. O. EXCELL

1 I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my way oppose;
2 I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes,
3 I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes,
4 I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The hour my journey here will close,

But He can drive the clouds away, And turn my darkness in - to day,
And with His touch of love divine, He heals this wounded soul of mine,
But He my cause will e'er defend, Up-hold and keep me to the end,
And may that hour, O faithful Guide, Find me safe sheltered by Thy side,

CHORUS

And turn my dark-ness in - to day. He knows, He
He heals this wounded soul of mine.
Up - hold and keep me to the end.
Find me safe sheltered by Thy side.

My Fa-ther knows,

knows The storms that would my way op - pose; He
I'm sure He knows that would my way op - pose;

knows, He knows, And tempers ev'ry wind that blows.
My Father knows, I'm sure He knows, the wind that blows.

I must tell Jesus

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO. USED BY PER.

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

1 I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these
2 I must tell Je - sus all of my troub-les; He is a kind, com-
3 Tempted and tried, I need a great Sav-ior, One who can help my
4 O how the world to e - vil al-lures me! O how my heart is

burdens a - lone; In my distress He kind-ly will help me; He ev- er
passionate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de-liv - er, Make of my
burdens to bear; I must tell Je-sus, I must tell Je- sus; He all my
tempted to sin! I must tell Je-sus, and He will help me O-ver the

CHORUS

loves and cares for His own.
troub-les quick- ly an end.
cares and sor-rows will share.
world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell

Je - sus! I can-not bear my burdens a - lone; I must tell

Rit.

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

89

Are You Coming to Jesus?

Copyright, 1889, by J. E. Hawes.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. E. HAWES.

1. The voice of the Sav-ior says "come," The cross where He died is in
2. The voice of the Fa-ther implores, From mer-cy's most won-der-ful
3. The voic-es of loved ones en-treat; You know in your heart they are
4. The voic-es of friends gone be-fore, Come float-ing from re-gions of
5. Oh, who to him-self will be true, Of all whom these voic-es in-

sight, E'en now at that cross there is room, Are you com-ing to
height; His love in that call He out-pours, Are you com-ing to
right; Then list, for the mo-ments are fleet! Are you com-ing to
light; They ten-der-ly say, o'er and o'er, Are you com-ing to
vite? Who an-swers, my broth-er, do you? "I am go-ing to

CHORUS.

Je-sus to-night? Are you com-ing to Je-sus to-night?
to-night?

Are you com-ing to Je-sus to-night? The Bride and the
to-night?

Spir-it in-vite, Are you com-ing to Je-sus to-night?

90

I am praying for you

USED BY PER.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF

IRA D. SANKEY

1 I have a Sav - ior, He's pleading in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2 I have a Fa-ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter-
3 I have a robe; 'tis resplendent in whiteness, A-wait - ing in glo-
4 When Jesus has found you, tell others the sto-ry, That my lov-ing Sav-

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

o'er me, And, oh, that my Savior were your Savior too.
heav-en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you receiving one too!
glo-ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

f CHORUS

For you I am praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

p *f* *pp* *Rall.*

91 Sunshine and rain

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C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Had we on - ly sunshine all the year a-round, Without the blessing
2 Had we not a sor-row or a cross to bear, For Him who bore the
3 Can we prize the sunshine and deplore the rain, Re- pin-ing when the

of re-fresh-ing rain, Would we scat-ter seed up-on the
refreshing rain,
bur-den of our sin, Would we know the sweetness of His
days are dark and drear? Can we hope for pleasures, yet de-
Would we scat - ter seed up - on the

fal - low ground, And hope to gath - er flow - ers, fruit and grain?
love and care, Or e - ven strive e - ter - nal joys to win?
ny the pain, Or share the joys of life with - out the tear?

CHORUS

{ Sun-shine and rain, refreshing, re - viv - ing rain, Light of faith and
{ Sun-shine and rain, to nour-ish the growing grain; Send us, Lord, the

1 2

love, Show - ers from a - bove! sun-shine and the rain.

92

The wonderful story

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL, WORDS AND MUSIC. USED BY PER.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 O sweet is the sto-ry of Jesus, The wonderful Saviour of men,
2 He came from the brightest of glory; His blood as a ransom He gave,
3 His mer - cy flows on like a river; His love is unmeasured and free;

Who suffered and died for the sinner—I'll tell it again and a - gain!
To pur-chase e-ter-nal redemption, And, O He is mighty to save!
His grace is for-ev-er suf-fi-cient, It reach-es and pu-ri-fies me.

CHORUS

O won - der-ful, wonderful sto - ry, The dear - est that
O wonderful sto - - ry, O wonderful sto-ry, The dearest that ev - -
ev-er was told;..... I'll repeat it in glo - ry, The wonderful
er, that ev - er was told; I'll re-peat it in glo-ry, The
sto - ry, Where I.....shall His beauty be - hold.....
wonderful sto - ry, Where I shall His beau - ty, His beau-ty be-hold.

Rit.

I Want to Go There.

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D. S. D. SULLINS.

1. They tell of a cit-y far up in the sky, I want to go there, I do;
2. Its gates are all pearl, its streets are all gold, I want to go there, I do;
3. When the old ship of Zi-on shall make her last trip, I want to be there, I do;
4. When Je-sus is crowned the King of all kings, I want to be there, I do;

'Tis built in the land of "the sweet by and by," I want to go there, don't you?
The Lamb is the light of that cit-y we're told, I want to go there, don't you?
With heads all un-cov-ered to greet the old ship, I want to be there, don't you?
With shout-ing and clapping till all heaven rings, I want to be there, don't you?

There Je-sus has gone to prepare us a home, I want to go there, I do;
Death robs us all here, there none ev-er die, I want to go there, I do;
When all the ship's company meet on the strand, I want to be there, I do;
Hal-le-lu-jah! we'll shout a-gain and a-gain, I want to be there, I do;

Where sick-ness nor sor-row nor death ever come, I want to go there, don't you?
Where loved ones will nev-er again say good-bye, I want to go there, don't you?
"With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands," I want to be there, don't you?
And close with the cho-rus, Amen, and A-men, I want to be there, don't you?

REFRAIN.

1. 2. I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, I do; want to go there, don't you?
3. 4. I want to be there, I want to be there, I expect to be there, I do; pect to be there, don't you?

94 Marching in His name

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CHARLOTTE G. HOMER CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Like an ar - my we are mov-ing Stead-i - ly, and at com-mand,
2 Man-y foes, concealed a-bout us, Would in-vade our ranks to-day,
3 In the light our banner gleaming, Fills the heart with love and cheer,

Thro' a strange and hostile country, To a bet- ter, brighter land.
And with subtile ag - i - ta - tion Seek to turn us from the way;
And the voice of our Re-deem-er Qui- ets ev - 'ry doubt and fear;

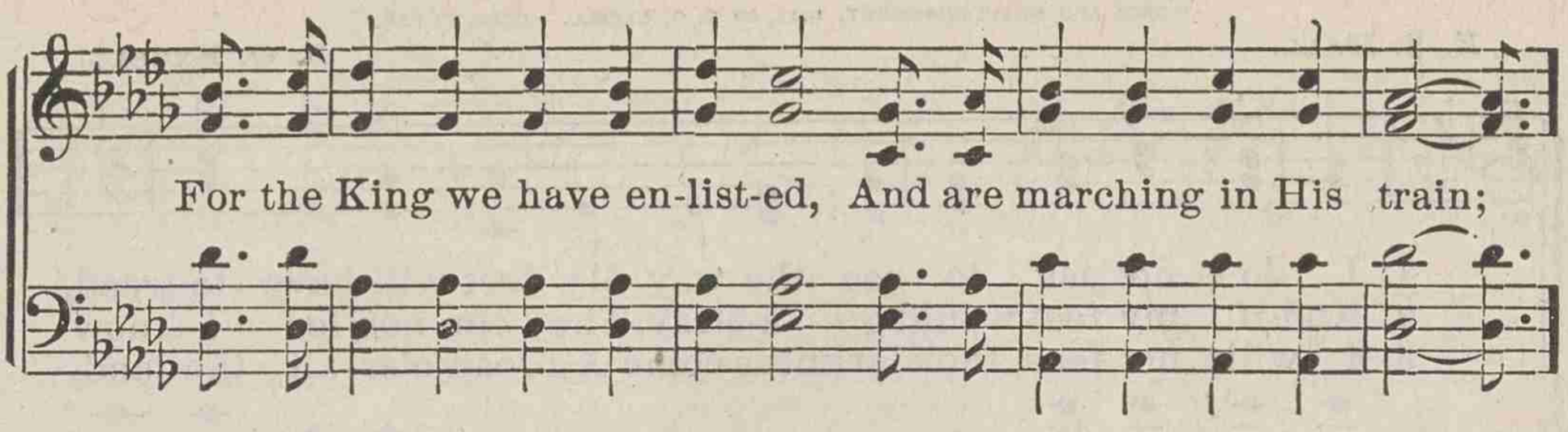
Full equipped, courageous, loyal, With the gospel firm- ly shod,
But our Leader, on be-fore us, All their se-cret cunning knows,
Shoulder pressed to shoulder ever, With a tramp, tramp, tramp we move,

We are marching on to glo - ry, To the cit - y of our God.
And His wis-dom is for - ev - er Proof against the chief of foes.
On-ward, up-ward to the cit - y Built for us thro' Je - sus' love.

CHORUS

With a firm de - ter- mi - na - tion, And a trust that shall not wane,

Marching in His name

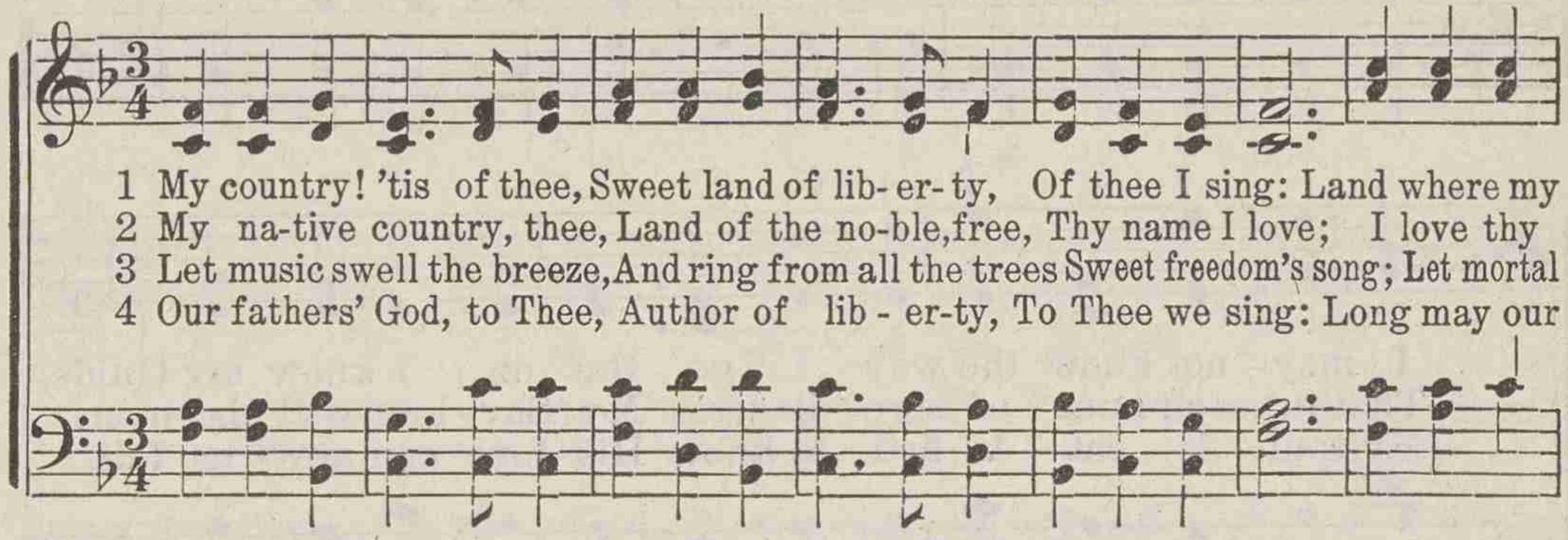




95

America

S. F. SMITH (MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.) English





96 His Love Can Never Fail.

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E. S. HALL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread,
2. And if my feet would go a-stray, They can-not, for I know
3. I will not fear, tho' darkness come A-broad o'er all the land,

But on - ly that my soul may feed Up - on the liv - ing bread;
That Je-sus guides my fal-t'ring steps, As joy - ful - ly I go;
If I may on - ly feel the touch Of His own lov - ing hand;

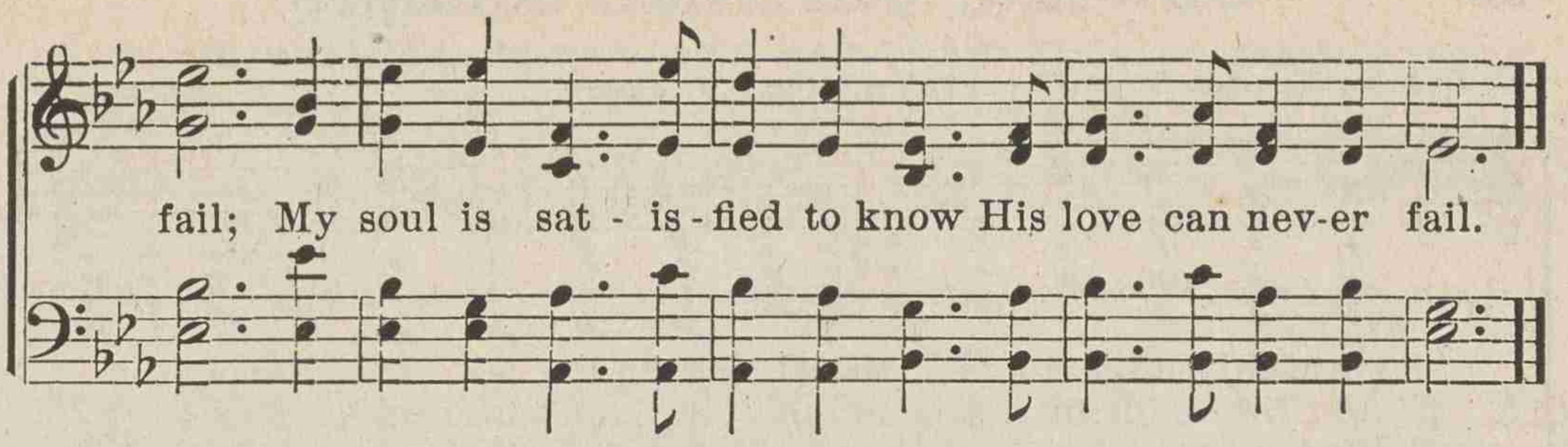
'T is bet - ter far that I should walk By faith close to His side;
And tho' I may not see His face, My faith is strong and clear
And tho' I trem - ble when I think How weak I am, how frail,

I may not know the way I go, But oh, I know my Guide.
That in each hour of sore dis-tress My Sav - iour will be near.
My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.

CHORUS.

His love..... can nev - er fail, His love..... can nev - er
His love can nev - er fail, His love can nev - er

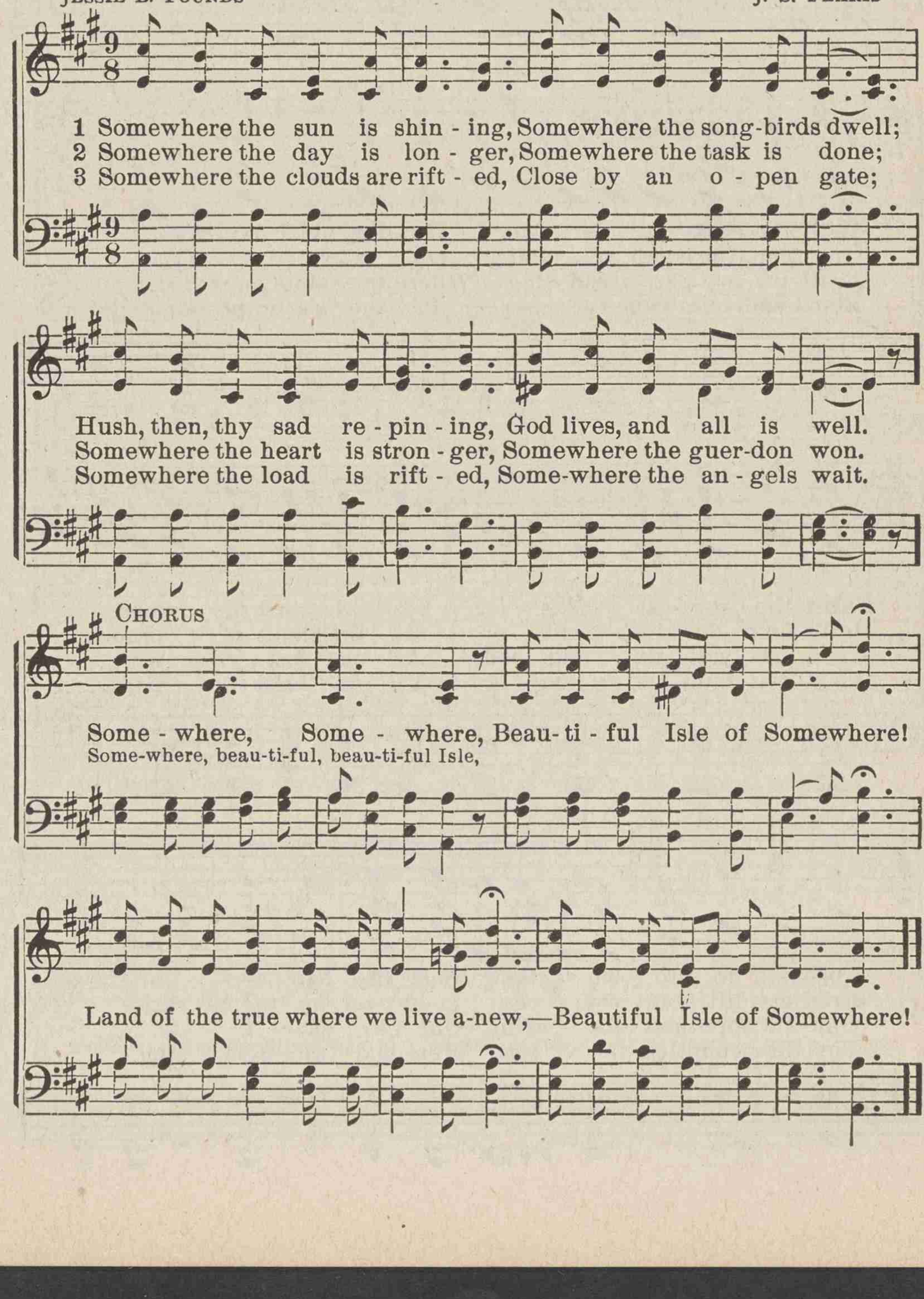
His love can never fail



97 Beautiful Isle

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JESSIE B. POUNDS J. S. FEARIS



98 Onward, Christian soldiers

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SABINE BARING-GOULD (To Prof. Chas. F. Allen) E. O. EXCELL

1 On-ward, Christian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
2 At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee;
3 Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God;
4 On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng,

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
On, then, Christian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry!
Broth-ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod;
Blend with ours your voi - ces In the tri - umph song;

Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;.....
Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;...
We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,.....
Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,....

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

Onward, Christian soldiers

CHORUS

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



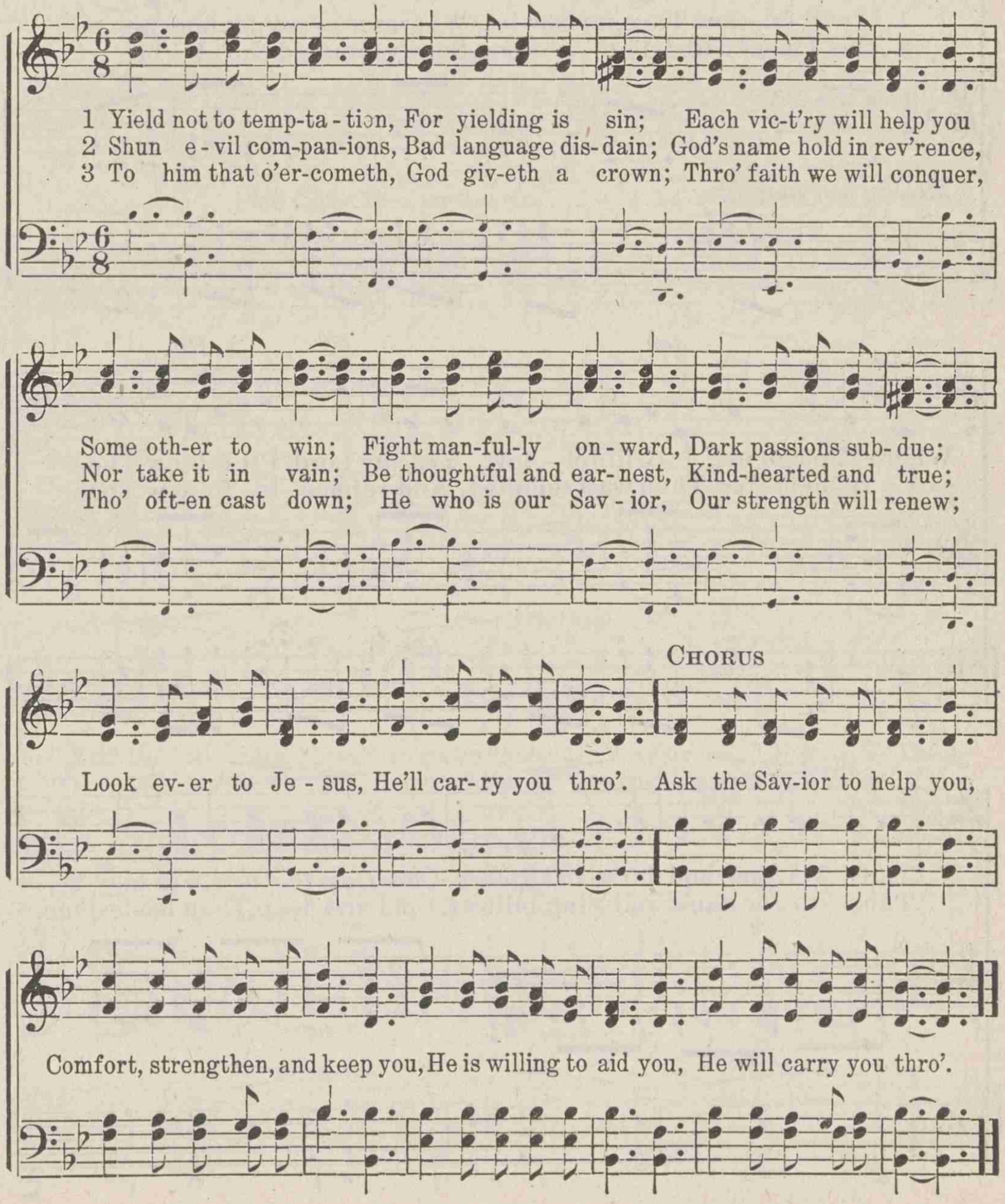
99

Yield not to temptation

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H. R. P.

Dr. H. R. PALMER



100

Fearless, I'll follow

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Rev. JAMES LAWSON

FRED H. BYSHE

p *p* *Rit.*

Andante espressivo. Slowly.

1 I will fol - low Thee, my Sav-ior, Wheresoe'er my lot may be;
2 Tho' I meet with trib-u - la - tions, Sorely tempted tho' I be,

Melody ben marcato.

ten. *Rit.*

Where Thou go-est, I will fol - low, Yes, my Lord, I'll fol-low Thee.
I re-mem - ber Thou wast tempted, And rejoice to fol-low Thee.

Tho' 't is lone, and dark, and dreary, Cheerless tho' my path may be,
Tho' to Jor-dan's roll - ing billows, Cold and deep, Thou leadest me,

p

Fearless, I'll follow

Con brio *ten.*

If Thy voice I hear be-fore me, Fear-less - ly I'll fol - low Thee.
Thou hast crossed its waves before me, And I still will fol - low Thee.

ff

CHORUS *Spiritoso* *Rall.*

I will fol - low Thee,my Savior; Thou didst shed Thy blood for me;
I will follow Thee, my Sav-ior; Thou didst shed Thy blood for me;

A tempo *Risoluto.*

And tho' all men should forsake Thee, By Thy grace I'll fol-low Thee.
And tho' all men should forsake Thee, By Thy pow'r and grace I'll follow Thee.

ff. *fz*

101

The song of joy

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CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's a song of joy ech-o-ing o-ver all the world,
2. How the glad re-frain lin-gers with-in the heart that hears!

A song of won-drous sweet-ness, com-fort, and of peace;
It tells of sins for-giv-en, of e-ter-nal rest;
A song of wondrous sweetness, com-fort, and of peace;

Sung wher-ev-er love's beau-ti-ful ban-ner is un-furled,
Of the man-sions bright wait-ing be-yond the vale of tears,

The song be-gun at Beth-le-hem shall nev-er, nev-er cease.
Of home where partings nev-er come, and cares no more mo-lest.

REFRAIN.

Je-sus, Je-sus, Oh, shout the glad re-frain, In ten-der-est love He
Oh, shout the glad refrain, In ten-der-est

The song of joy



102

Ho! ye idlers

O. WILLIAMS

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Ho! ye i - dlers, stand-ing in the bus - y marts, Hear the call for reapers,
Loud comes ringing from the reap- ers in the field Songs of joy and gladness

2 Lift your eyes and look up- on the wav-ing fields, Hear the Master call-ing,
Grasp your sick-le, haste to join the bus - y throng; Wide and ripe the harvest,—

who will vol - un-teer? Fields are wav - ing, har - vest days are passing by,
as they bind their sheaves; Time goes by, and so a - bun-dant is the yield,
"Who will work to-day?" In the by - ways and the hedg-es all a - bout
few the reap-ers there; Ev - 'ry sheaf you gath - er will be-come a star

1 2

And the skies are bright and clear.
(*Omit* . . . . .) Dare you go to judgment bearing naught but leaves?
Grain is falling to de - cay.
(*Omit* . . . . .) For the crown of glory you at last shall wear.

REFRAIN

Go ye, gather, Gather from the hill and plain;
Go ye forth re-joic-ing, gather with the reapers From the hill and plain;

They are singing, gladness, As they bind the golden grain.
Singing songs of joy and gladness, As they bind the gold - en grain.

Ho! ye idlers

Loud and long the voice of love is pleading, While the Spir-it still is in-ter-

ced-ing; Has-ten to the har-vest-field a-way, a-way! Who will work to-day?

Who'll work to-day?

{ Who will go and
{ Who will share the

help to gath-er in the grain, Who will glean the bright sheaves
glo-ry of e-ter-nal rest, (*Omit* . . . . . .

from the fields of sin?
. . . . .) When the golden har-vest all is gathered in?

103 Come, all ye people

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

A. W. CONNER. CHAS. GOUNOD.

FULL CHORUS. *Maestoso.*

Come, all ye people, Come join with saints and an - gels; Sound forth the

prais-es Of Christ our Lord, once cru-ci-fied. Sing of His glo - ry, His gos-pel

preach in ev-'ry land Till all the nations shall crown Him King e - ter - nal.

Speak of His love, Of His love for all mankind; Tell how He loved, how He

O speak, O speak, He loved,

died, How He lives and reigns forever more. Praise we the Lord, Tho' a

He died, O praise, O praise,

Come, all ye people

host should encamp a - gainst us; In His love, by His pow'r He shall save us—His

name shall we praise for-ev - er. Bless-ed for - ev - er Is the Lord of

our sal-va - tion. Praise Him, men and angels, Sing His praise for-ev-er more.

ev-ermore.

Praise Him; Bow before His throne, Vic-tor over death, He dies no more. Reign, Thou

might-y Sav-ior, reigning now in glory, Reign ever more; Reign for-ev-er more

* Use small notes if desirable.

104. Wake the song

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E. O. EXCELL

Moderato

Wake the song, . . wake the song, wake the song, wake the song of ju-bi-lee;

Wake the song, wake the song, of ju-bi-lee;

m *f*

Wake the song, . . . wake the song, . . wake the song, the song of ju- bi - lee;

Wake the song, wake the song,

m

Let it ech-o . . . . . o'er the sea, ... Let it ech-o . . . . o'er the sea.

Let it ech-o o'er the sea, Let it ech-o o'er the sea.

f

Wake the song, . . . wake the song, wake the song,

Wake the song, wake the song, wake the song, wake the song of

f

of ju - bi-lee; Loud as mighty thunders roar,

ju - bi - lee; . . . . . Loud as might - y thunders roar, when it

Wake the song

ff

Wake the song . . . of ju - bi - lee, . . .

breaks, when it breaks up - on the shore. Wake the song, wake the

. . . of ju - bi - lee, let it ech - o

song, let it ech - o . . . . . o'er the sea. See Je-ho-vah's

banner furl'd, Sheath'd the sword, He speaks, 'tis done, now the kingdoms of this world

And now

are the kingdoms of the Son. Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, A - men;

ff

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

Hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,

105

Praise Him

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. A - wake! let songs of joy and glad - ness ring Un - to Him, un - to
2. A - wake, and ren - der more than songs of praise Un - to Him, un - to
Un - to Him,

Him, Let men with angels join His praise to sing, Hal-le-lu-jah
Him, For lo! we're in the midst of harvest days, And the Master
un - to Him, Hal - le-lu - jah
And the Master

died on the tree,
gath - er the grain,
to His name! He suf-fered for me, He bled and died on the tree, For-ev-er
calls for you; Look out o'er the plain! Go forth and gather the grain, For, doubters,

His shall the praise and glo - ry be! We'll love, mag - ni - fy, a - dore And
love shorn of works will be in vain. Go out to the fields of sin, And

CHORUS *

praise Him for-ev-er-more, Hal-le - lu-jah to the King! } Praise Him, we will
gather the wand'rers in, Call them from the broad highways. } Praise Him, we will

*All voices may sing the melody only except the last eight measures.

Praise Him

praise Him, We'll laud and mag - ni - fy, ex - alt and glo - ri - fy; His
praise Him, Mag - ni - - fy, ex - alt and glo - - ri - fy; His

Duet

goodness, love and mer - cy, O tell a - gain, and yet a - gain. We'll
goodness, love and mer - cy, Tell a - gain, and yet a - gain. Yes, we will

Duet

praise Him, we will praise Him, We'll laud and mag - ni - fy, ex - alt and
praise Him, we will praise Him, Mag - ni - - fy, ex - alt and

Voices in Harmony

glo - ri - fy; He is the might - y Prince of Peace! His reign of love shall
glo - - ri - fy;

nev - er cease; O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah to His name! Amen, A - men.

On, Joyfully On.

Copyright, 1900, by W. E. M. Hackleman.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We are sol-diers march-ing up the highway 'Gainst the ty - rant pow'rs of sin and wrong; Ban-ners wav-ing, bat - tle- cries re-sound-ing,
2. Souls in bond-age un - to us are call-ing; We must strike their gall-ing chains a-way; To the res - cue of the mil-lions dy - ing,

We re - joice, al - tho' the foe is strong. Christ, our great Commander
We are marching, fighting ev - 'ry day. See! the clouds are rift - ing!

leads us on-ward, Always marching on be-fore, Urg-ing, cheering when
Soon with sunshine all the world shall be a-flame, Ev-'ry na- tion re -

CHORUS.

foes, ap-pear-ing, Would drive us from their shore. } Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
ceive sal - va - tion, In our Immanuel's name! } Tramp, ...

On, Joyfully On. Concluded.

thro' a world of woe, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, sing-ing as we go;
Tramp.., ...

Onward! onward! forward! forward! Per - ils fade and foes before us fly,

Vic - to - ry is draw-ing nigh! On, joy-ful-ly on, Wand'ring
On, on, on, with joy we go, His

ones..... to gather in, On, on, joy-ful-ly on We
wand'ring ones to gather in, On, on we go, with joy we go, We

go..... to fields of sin, Yes, go,.....the prize to win.....
brave-ly go to fields of sin, Yes, brave-ly go the pirize to win.

107

Unto the Lord.

Copyright, 1900, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
W. E. M. Hackleman, owner.

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

1. Un - to the Lord our King, Praises u - ni - ted sing For blessings
2. Holding our ban - ner high, Shouting our bat- tle cry Of "Loy-al-

He is show'ring on our way. Under His wing we'll hide, Safe in His
ty to Je-sus!" as we go; Marching at His command We shall pos-

love a - bide When sorrow veils the beau-ty of the day.
sess the land, And Sa-tan's kingdom surely o - ver-throw.

f. CHORUS.

Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Sin has lost the pow'r of condemnation.

Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Thro' the love of Him who once was slain;

Unto the Lord. Concluded.

Mag-ni-fy! glo-ri-fy! Laud and praise His name in ad-o-ra - tion!

END.

Un-to Him, un-to Him Men and angels shout the glad re-frain.

May be sung as a unison Solo.

Safe in His strong and ev - er - last - ing arms, Sin has no
He is a Rock, a strong and Might-y Tow'r! Saved by His

ter - rors, death has no a - larms, Trust - ing in Him whose
grace, kept by Al-might - y pow'r: Whom shall we fear? what

D. S. Chorus.

promise cannot fail, We're safe tho' the hosts of sin as - sail.
du - ty may appall? We'll praise Him and crown Him Lord of all.

108 Reapers for the harvest

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EBEN E. REXFORD SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

1 Lo! all ready for the gath'ring God's great harvest stands; Hark! the reapers'
2 "Great the need, but few have answered," hear the Master say; From the work of
3 O ye i-dlers, join the chorus of the harvest song, Let its mu-sic

song is ringing up and down the lands; Hear you not the call for workmen
loy - al serv-ice will you turn a-way? O for love of Christ who calls you
rise to heav-en all the hills a-long; Those who reap God's grain and bind it,

sounding o - ver hill and val-ley? An-swer quickly, bring to serv-ice
to be reap-ers in His har-vest, An-swer, "Master, I will glad-ly
and go gleaning in the by-ways, Find that work done for the Sav-iour

CHORUS

willing hearts and hands. Lo! the harvest ripe and ready stands to-day;
work for you to-day."
makes the weakest strong. Lo! the harvest ripe and read - y stands to-day, to-day;

Lo! the har - vest stand - ing read - y,

Reapers for the harvest

See, the Master cometh, and He comes this way, Seeking for reapers; let us
See, the Master com - eth, and He comes, He comes this way,
See, the Mas - ter comes this way; He seek - eth reap - ers;

answer, one and all, For a great reward is offered if we heed His call.
quickly,
an - swer quick-ly,

Awake, awake, the harvest waits on ev'ry hill and plain; Go, and
See, the harvest waits on ev-'ry hill, on hill and plain; Go, and gather
See, the har - vest waits for reap - ers; Go, and

gath-er in the sheaves of golden grain; Reaping and binding ere the
in the sheaves of gold - en grain, quickly;
gath - er for the Mas - ter; Reap - ing, bind - ing

harvest pass a-way, An-swer quickly, "We will work to-day."
go ye,
ere the har-vest pass a-way,

109

A song of victory

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CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Loud - ly un - to the world is a cho - rus re-sound - ing,
2 Press - ing on to the bat - tle, each sol - dier re - joi - ces,
3 Glo - ry! glo - ry to God in the high - est for - ev - er!

From the hosts of the Lord as they march a - long,
Sing - ing joy - ful - ly un - to the gra - cious King;
For the King in His beau - ty shall yet ap - pear;

Rare in har - mo - ny, send-ing the ech - oes re-bound - ing,
Earth is quiv - er - ing un - der the tu - mult of voi - ces,
Shout a - loud, for Je - ho - vah, our God, will de - liv - er;

Swell - ing might - i - ly from the vic - to - rious throng.
While the arch - es of heav - en with mu - sic ring.
His the bat - tle, and vic - to - ry draw - eth near.

CHORUS

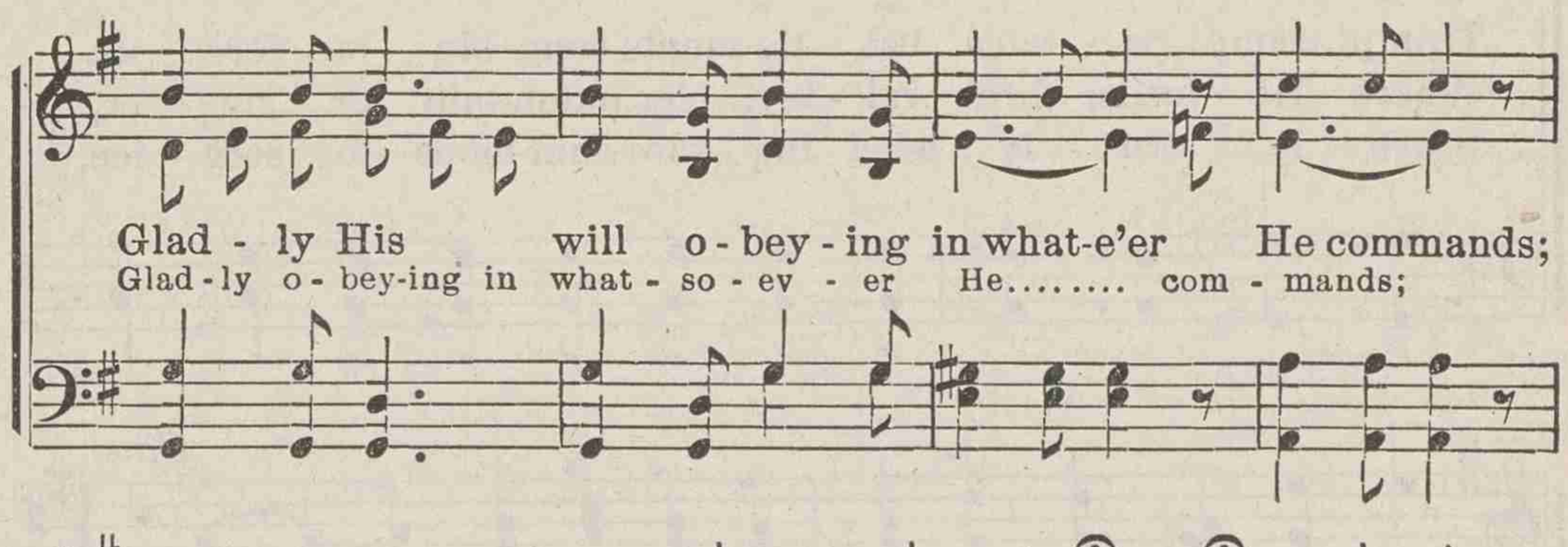
Vic - to - ry! rings a-loud the bat - tle cry, bat - tle cry!
Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! rings a - loud the bat - - tle cry,.....

A song of victory











The song of triumph

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CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

D. C.—1 We are march - ing un - der the ban-ner vic - to - rious;
2 God is with us, strong to sup-port and de - liv - er;
3 On - ward, on - ward! an-swer the call of the Lead - er,

Leav-ing all at the call of the Commander we love;
In His might, day and night, stead - i - ly on-ward we move;
For the right we will fight, fear-less - ly en - ter the fray.

Tramp! tramp! Sa - tan's bat - tle-ments trem-ble be - fore us,
Where He leads, thro' val - ley, o'er moun-tain or riv - er,
Brave - ly, tru - ly heed - ing the sum-mons to serv - ice,

Fine

"Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry!" ech - o the courts a - bove!
We will go, for we know in - fi - nite is His love.
Val - iant - ly, ley - al - ly, bat - tle for Christ to - day.

The song of triumph

CHORUS

Strong to meet the foe, On to the field we brave-ly go,

Strong in faith we brave - ly go, With

Tramp! tramp! tramp! March! march! march!

righteousness girded, with sword and shield, We battle with sin on the o - pen field; We

Loy - al to com-mand, Shoulder to shoul-der we will stand,

shoul - der close to shoul - der stand, And

"Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry!" is our cry!

"Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry!" is our cry, and "Vic - to - ry!" is our cry!

D. C.

Glo - ry to Je - sus, We'll tri-umph by and by.....

111 Gather we here

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JOHN R. CLEMENTS CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Gath-er we here to praise the Lord, And tell of His love and pow'r;
2 Gath-er we here to learn His will, To know what for each He's planned;
3 Gath-er we here to press His cause, To hearts to His love un - known;

With heart and with voice in sweet accord, To wait in His courts this hour.
To learn from His word His way un-til We leave our days in His hand.
To bid man-y more o - bey His laws, And Him as their Saviour own.

We sing of a love so wondrous true It suffered past all com-pare;
To make for our lives a trust - ful place In calm or in storm to hide;
To pave the way for His en-trance soon To hearts that are now unblest;

A love beyond depths e'en angels knew; Which heaven was glad to share.
All safe un-til we be-hold His face, When reached is the oth-er side.
To ask that some soul with Him commune, Thus finding of joys the best.

Gather we here

CHORUS

Sing the beau-ti - ful song, Tell of the Sav-iour's
Sing the beau - ti - ful song, the song, That tells of love, the

love;..... Speed the mes - sage a - long,
Sav - iour's love; O speed, O speed the mes - sage a - long, And

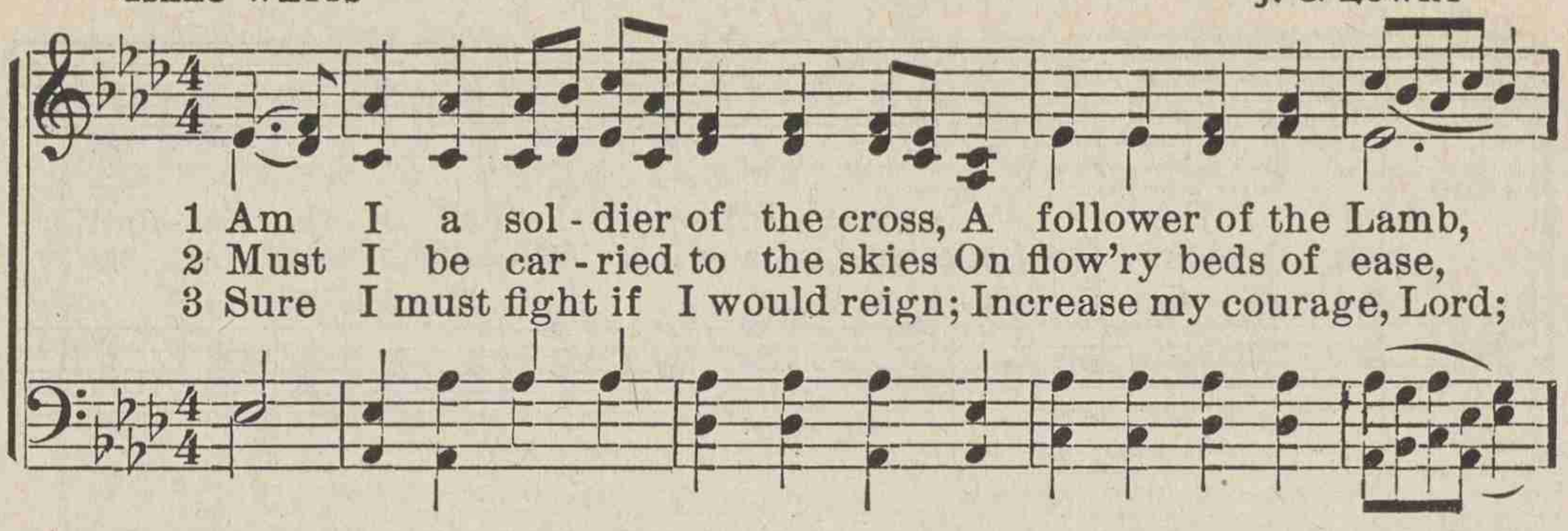
Let it fill heaven's high arch a - bove; Christ, our
The Christ, our Lord, we

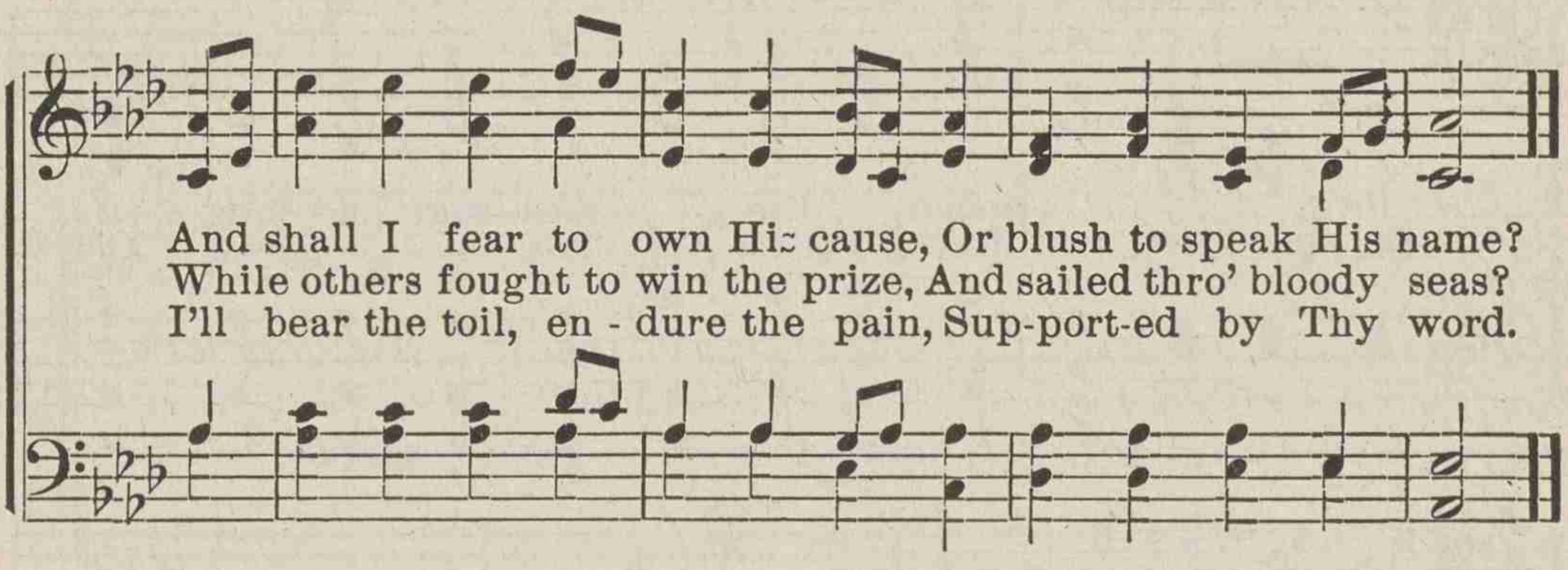
Sav-iour, we praise, Joy-ful - ly, cheer-ful - ly we.....
join to praise, So joy - - ful - ly, cheer - ful - ly we

Sing the song we up-raise, Christ, our Redeemer, to Thee!
Sing a-loud, the song up-raise, O Christ, our Lord, to Thee, to Thee!

112 Am I a soldier

ISAAC WATTS — J. C. LOWRY





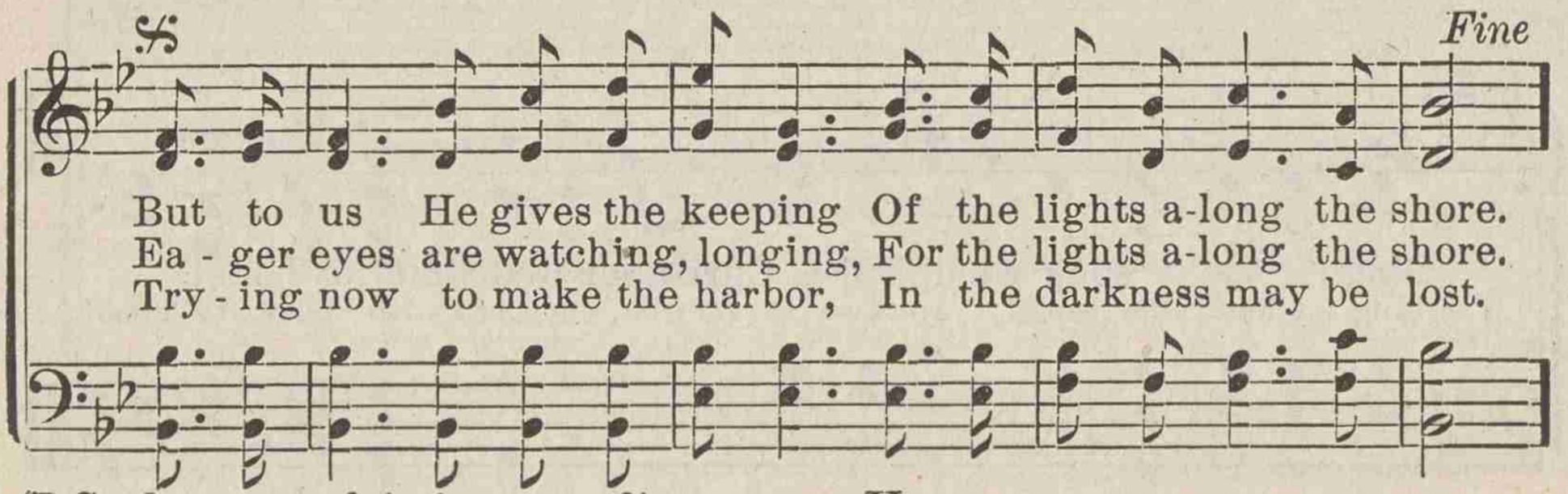
4 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar
With Faith's discerning eye.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory thro' the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

113 Let the lower lights be burning

P. P. B. — P. P. BLISS





D.S.–*Some poor fainting, struggling seaman You may res-cue, you may save.*

Let the lower lights be burning

CHORUS

D. S.

Let the low - er lights be burning! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

114 Help somebody to-day

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MRS. FRANK A. BRECK — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Look all around you, find some one in need, Help somebody to - day!
2. Man - y are waiting a kind, loving word, Help somebody to - day!
3. Man - y have burdens too heav-y to bear, Help somebody to - day!
4. Some are discouraged and weary in heart, Help somebody to - day!

Tho' it be lit - tle—a neigh-bor-ly deed—Help somebody to - day!
Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help somebody to - day!
Grief is the por - tion of some ev'rywhere, Help somebody to - day!
Some one the journey to heaven should start, Help somebody to - day!

CHORUS

Help some-bod-y to - day,..... Some-bod-y a-long life's way;.... Let
to - day, home-ward way;

sorrow be ended, The friendless befriended, Oh, help somebody to-day!

115 Jesus loves me

(The favorite Hymn of China) WM. B. BRADBURY



1 { Jesus loves me! this I know, For the Bible tells me so;
  { Little ones to Him belong, (*Omit* . . . . . .) They are weak but He is strong.

2 { Jesus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gates to open wide,
  { He will wash away my sin, (*Omit* . . . . . .) Let His little child come in.

3 { Jesus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm very weak and ill;
  { From His shining throne on high (*Omit* . . . . . .) Comes to watch me where I lie.

4 { Jesus loves me! He will stay Close beside me all the way;
  { If I love Him when I die, (*Omit* . . . . . .) He will take me home on high.



CHORUS



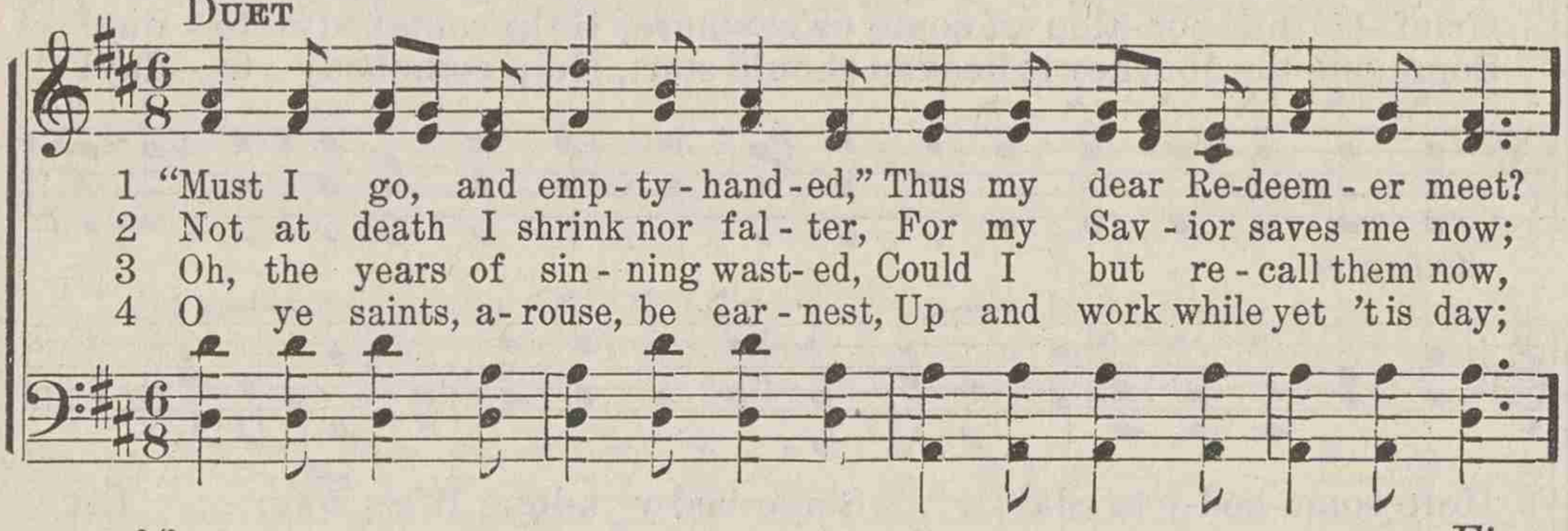
Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, The Bible tells me so.

116 Must I go, and empty-handed

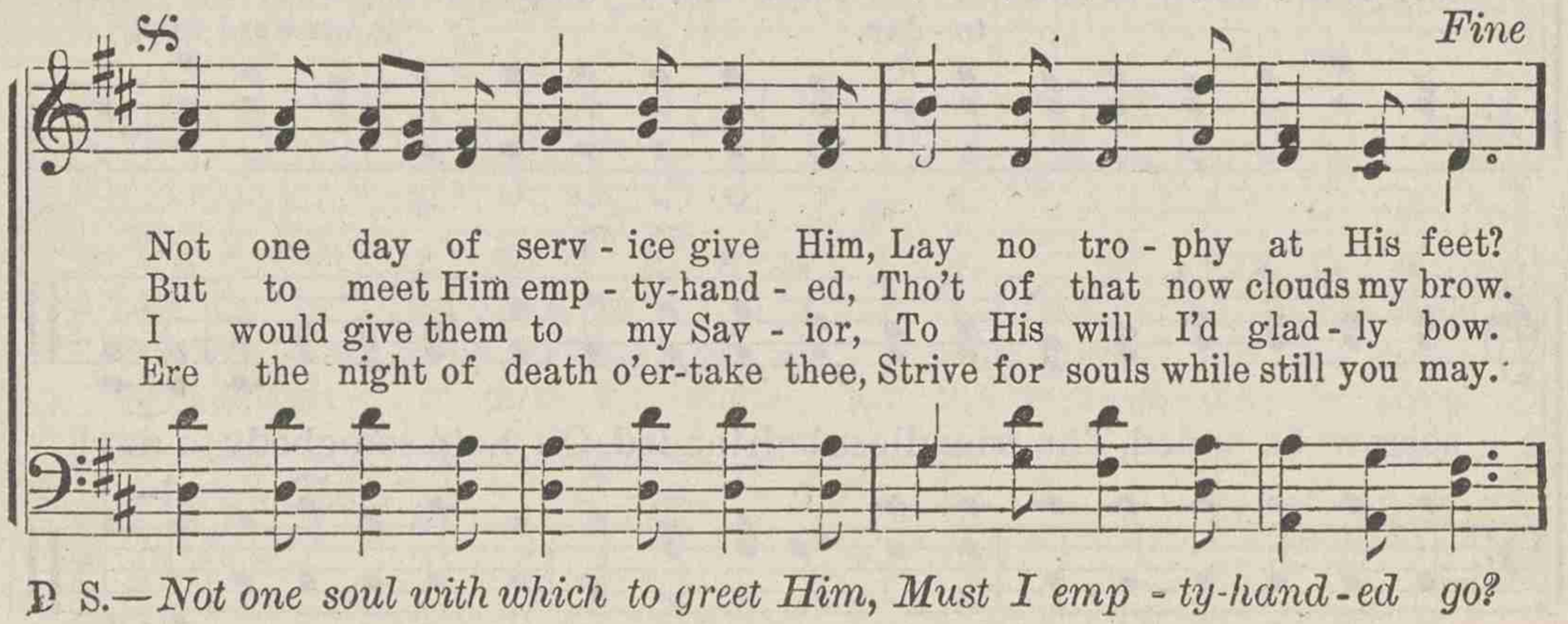
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C. C. LUTHER GEO. C. STEBBINS

DUET



1 "Must I go, and emp-ty-hand-ed," Thus my dear Re-deem-er meet?
2 Not at death I shrink nor fal-ter, For my Sav-ior saves me now;
3 Oh, the years of sin-ning wast-ed, Could I but re-call them now,
4 O ye saints, a-rouse, be ear-nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day;



Fine

Not one day of serv-ice give Him, Lay no tro-phy at His feet?
But to meet Him emp-ty-hand-ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav-ior, To His will I'd glad-ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er-take thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

D S.—*Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I emp-ty-hand-ed go?*

Must I go, and empty-handed

CHORUS

D. S.

"Must I go, and emp - ty - hand - ed," Must I meet my Sav - ior so?

117 God be with you

J. E. RANKIN W. G. TOMER

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2 God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings securely hide you,
3 God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4 God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man- na still di - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

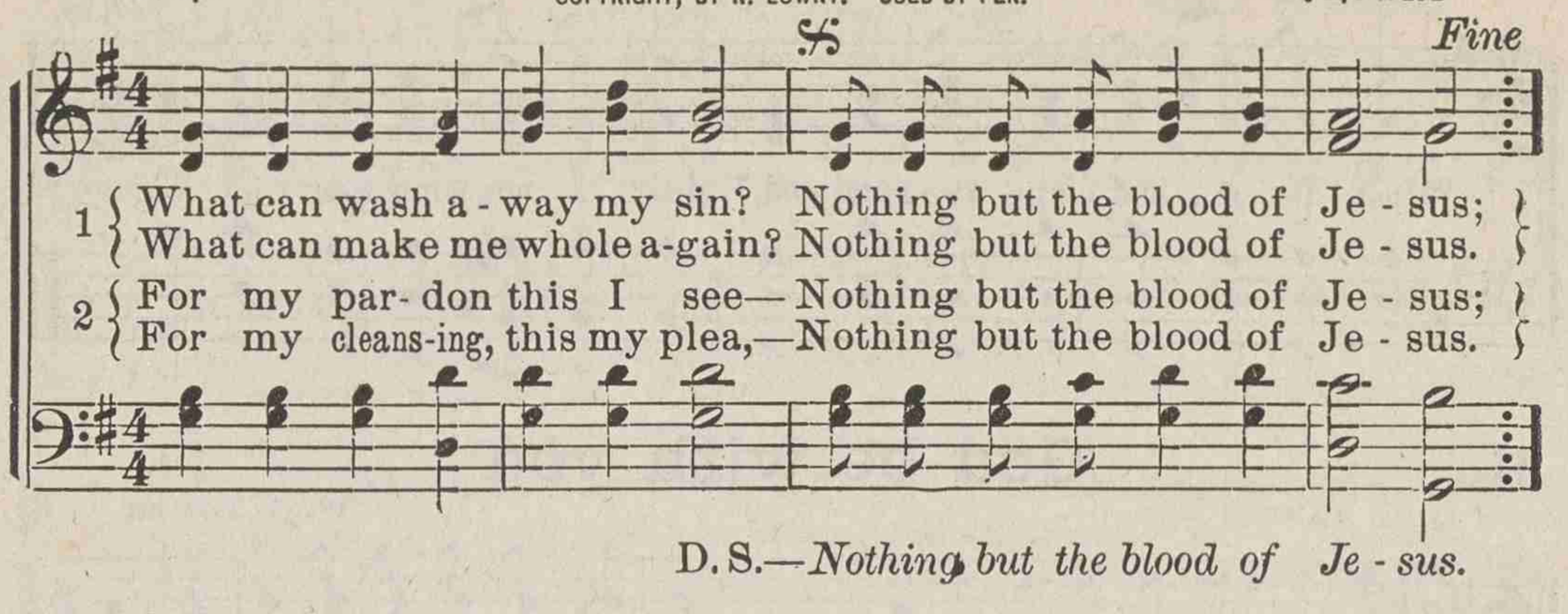
CHORUS

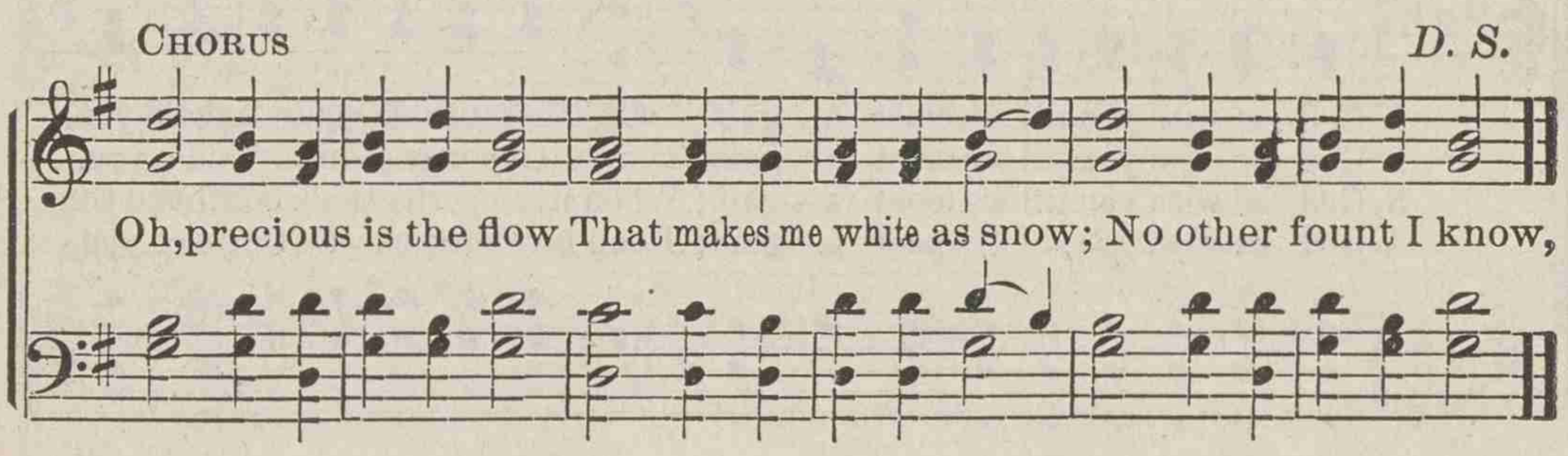
Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet again, till we meet;

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

118 Nothing but the blood of Jesus

R. L. COPYRIGHT, BY R. LOWRY. USED BY PER. R. LOWRY





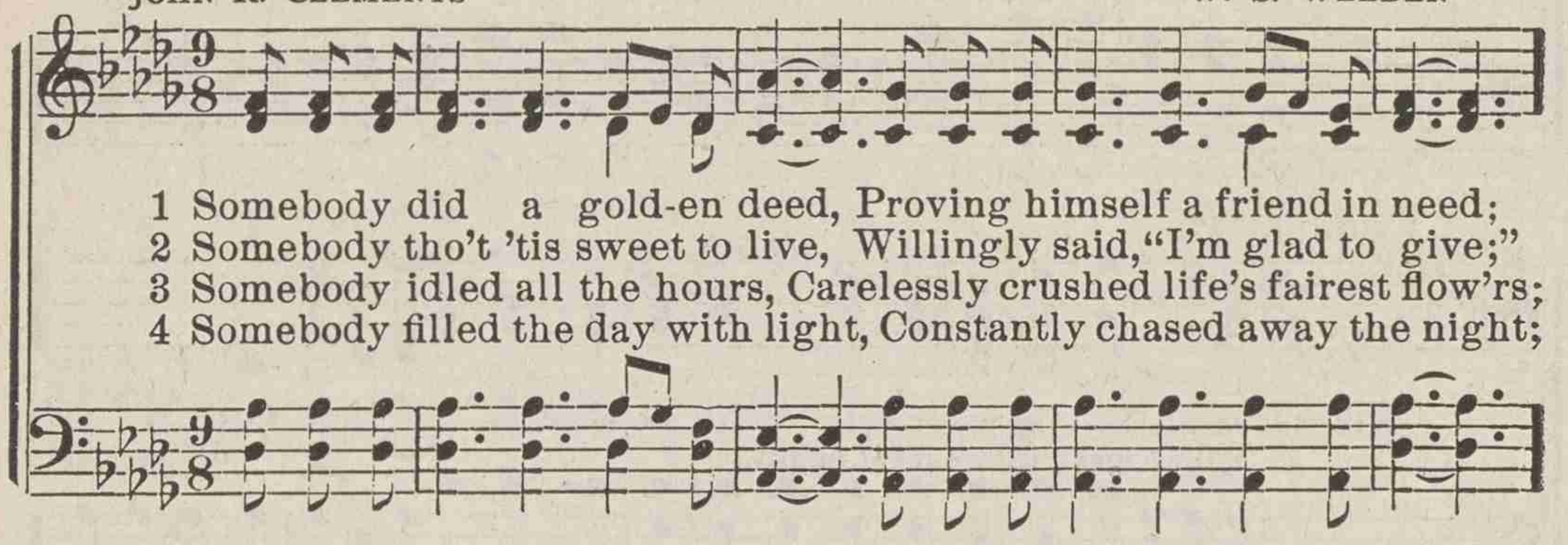
3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

119 Somebody

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JOHN R. CLEMENTS W. S. WEEDEN

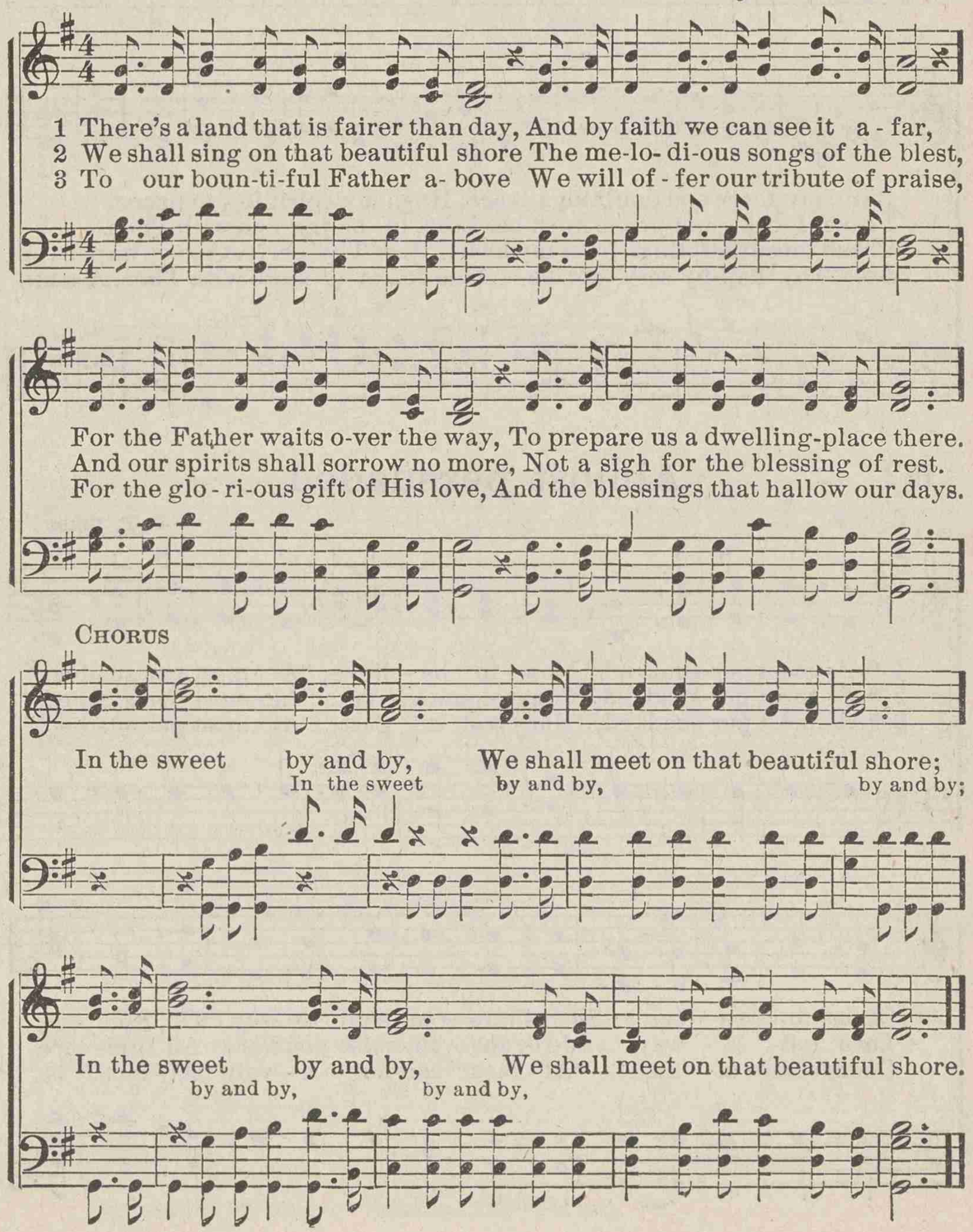


Somebody



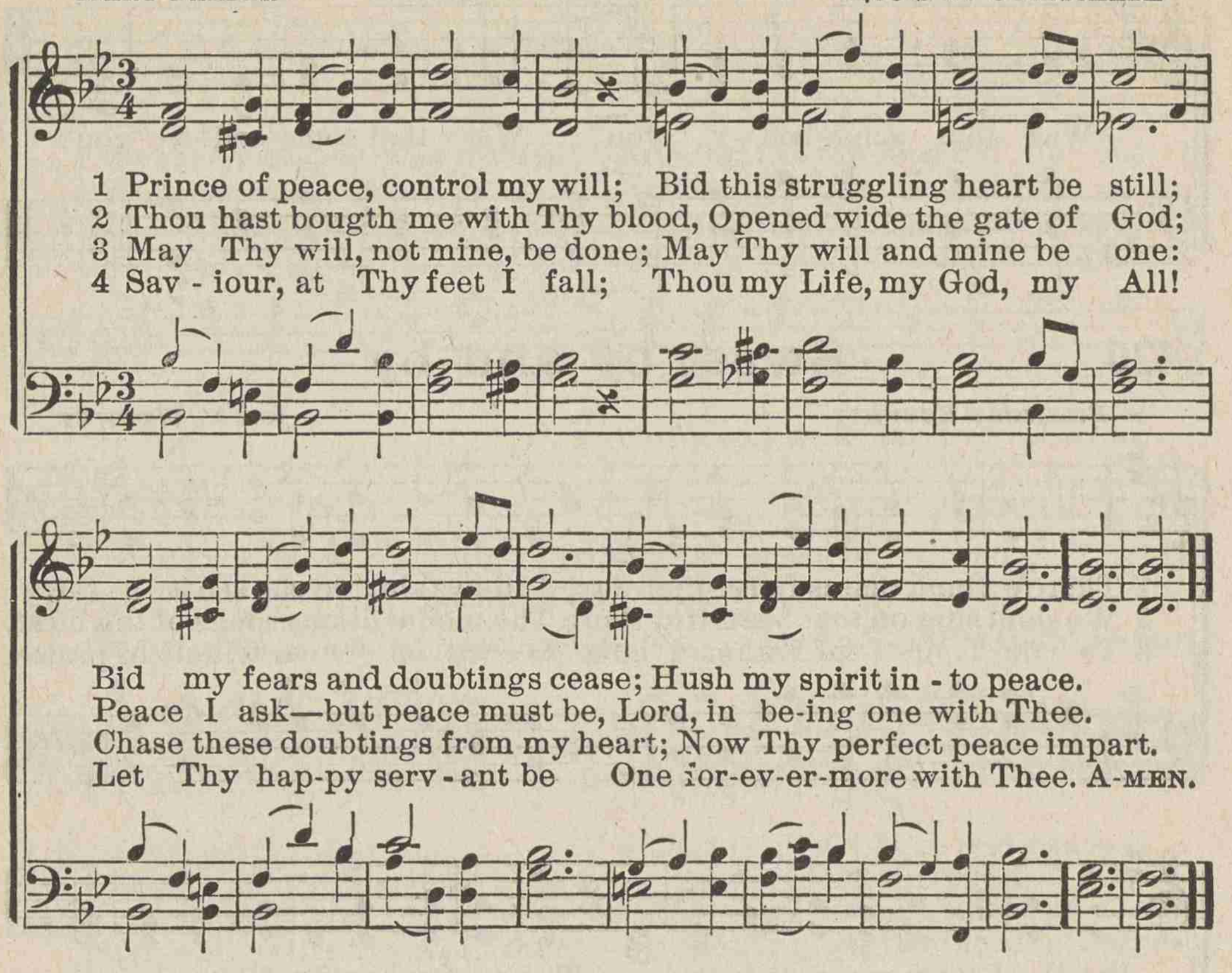
120 Sweet by and by

S. FILLMORE BENNETT JOS. P. WEBSTER



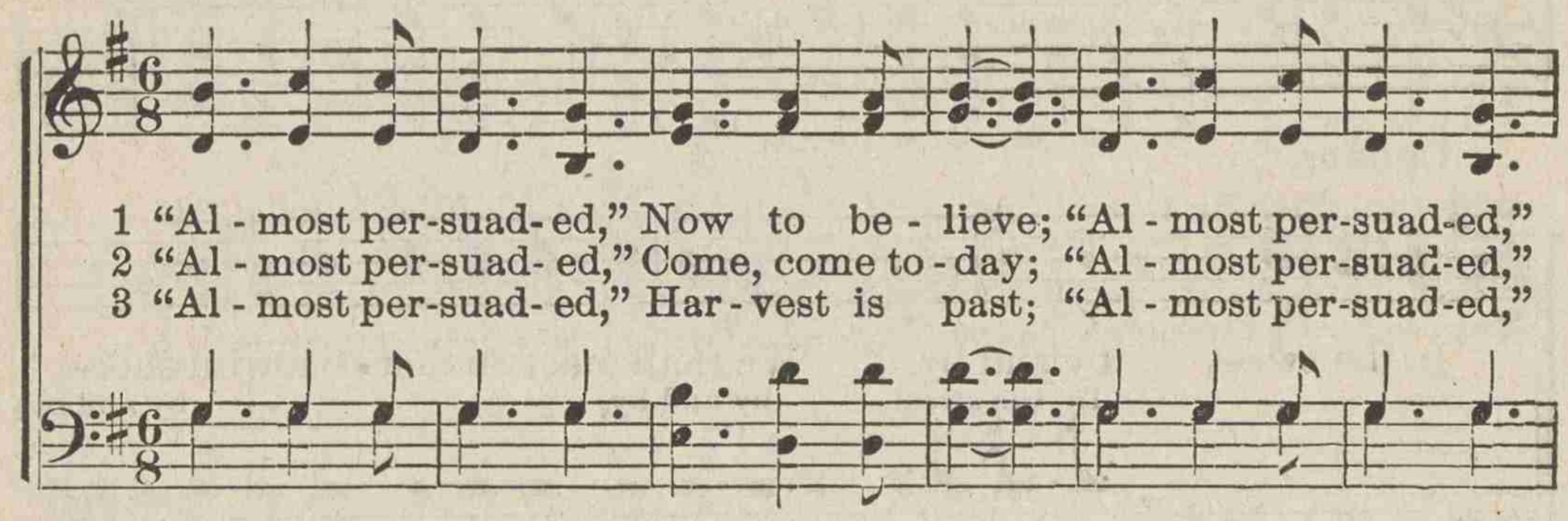
121 Prince of peace, control my will

MARY BARBER — LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK



122 Almost persuaded

P. P. B. — P. P. BLISS

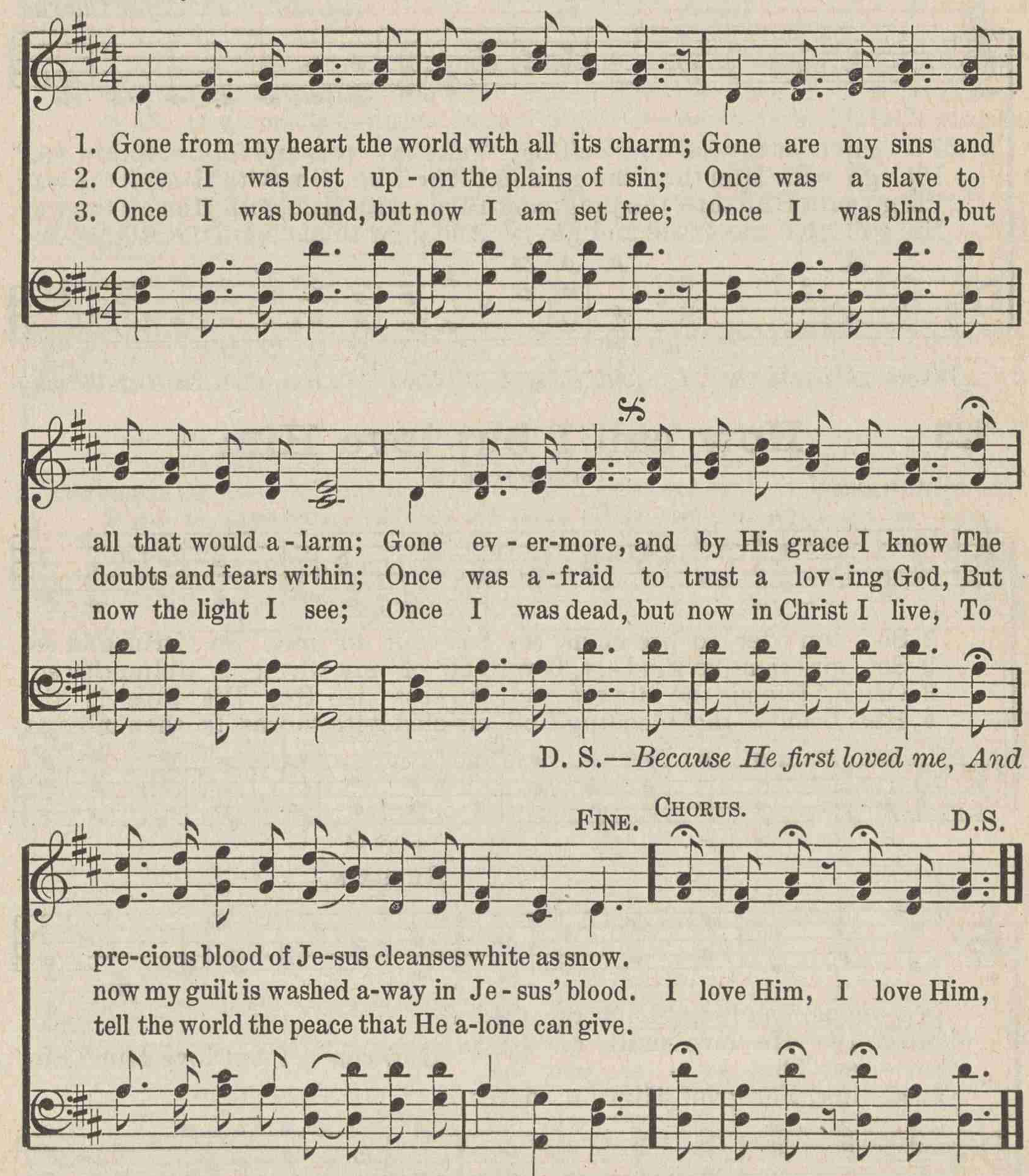


Almost persuaded



No. 123. I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. USED BY PERMISCION. **S. C. Foster.**



124 The way of the cross

E. W. BLANDLY — Arranged

1 I can hear my Saviour call-ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing,
2 I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4 He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glo- ry,

CHO.— *Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,*

Ad lib. *D. C. for Chorus*

I can hear my Sav-iour calling, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

125 How can I but love Him

USED BY PERMISSION

J. E. RANKIN — E. S. LORENZ

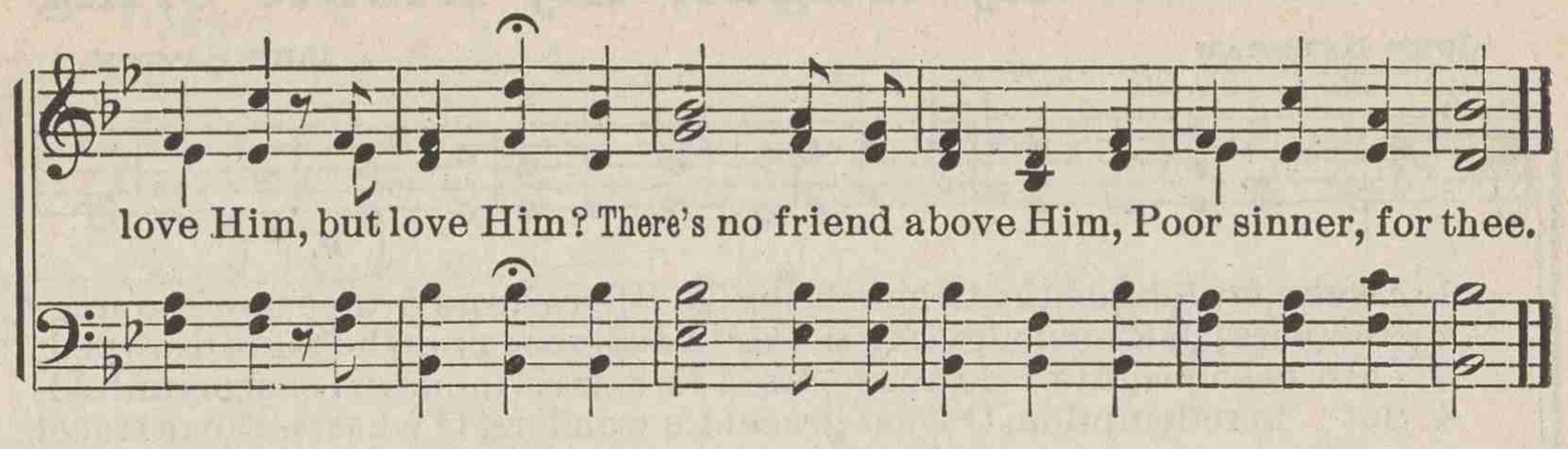
1 So ten - der, so pre-cious, My Sav-iour to me; So true and so
2 So pa - tient, so kind - ly, Tow'rd all of my ways; I blun-der so
3 Of all friends the fair-est And tru - est is He; His love is the
4 His beauty, tho' bleeding And cir-cled with thorns, Is then most ex-

gra - cious, I've found Him to be:
blind - ly— He love still re - pays.
rar - est That ev - er can be.
ceed - ing, For grief Him a - dorns.

REFRAIN

How can I but love Him? But

How can I but love Him

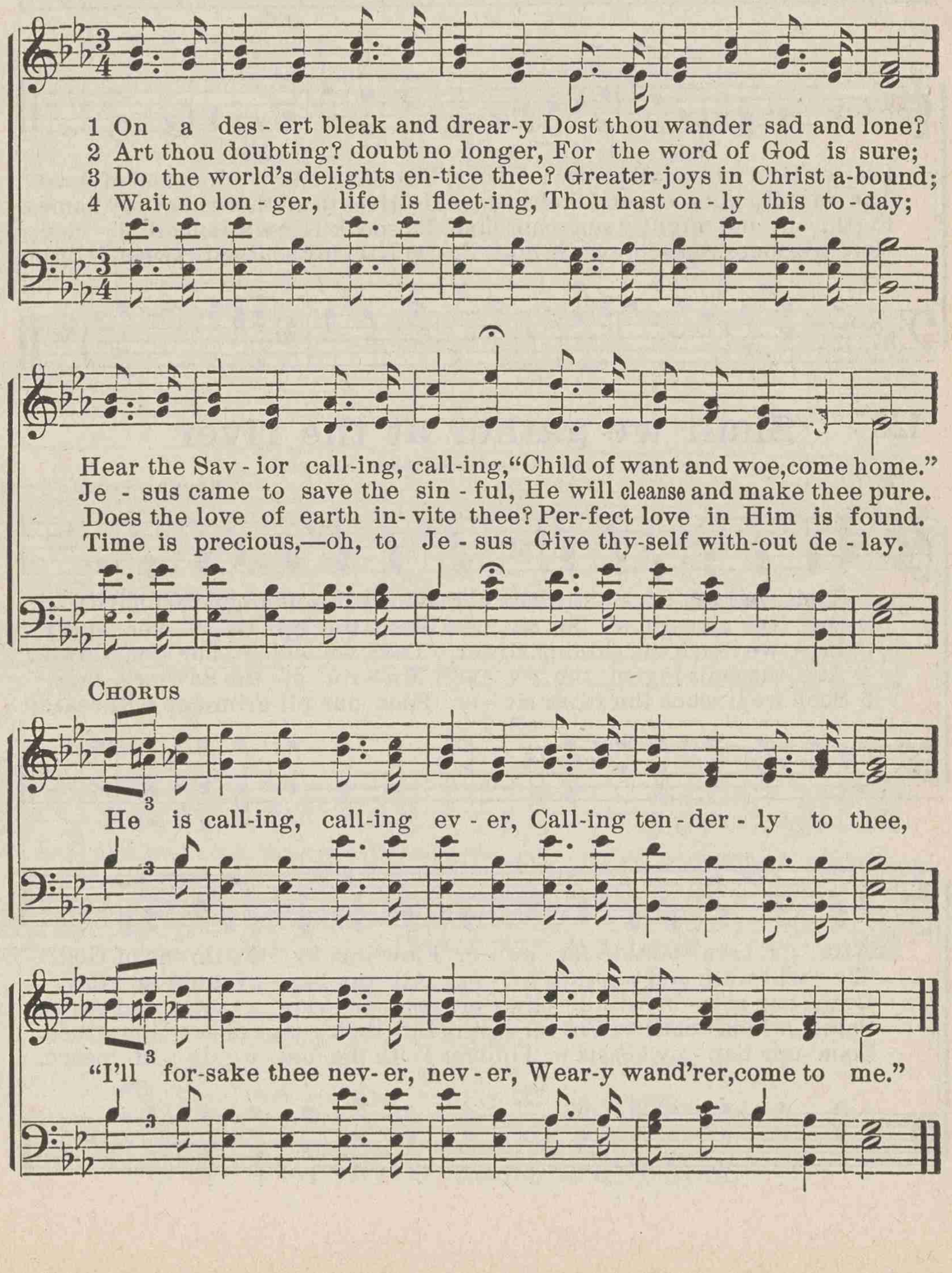


126

Child, come home

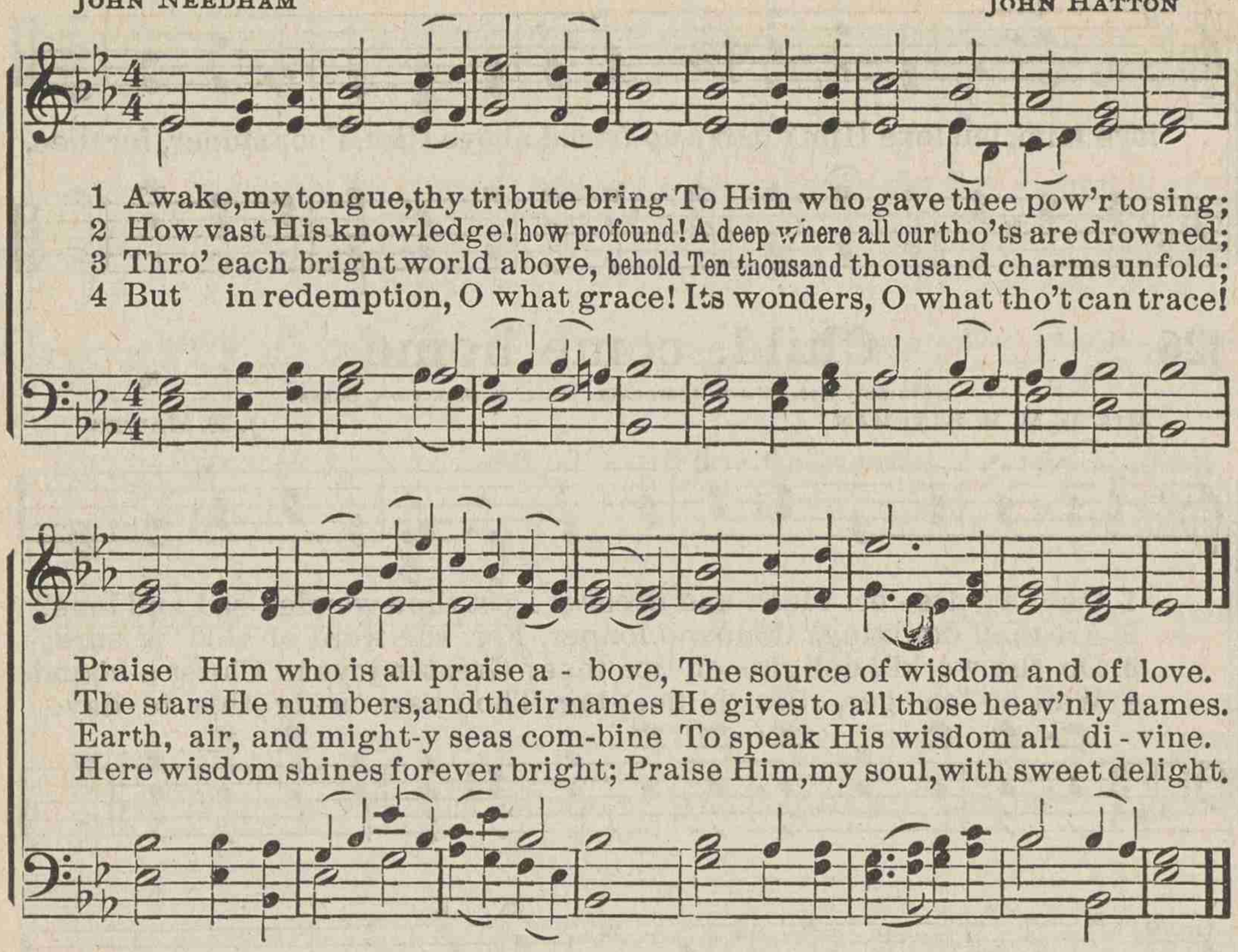
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Mrs. L. M. B. BATEMAN — J. E. HAWES



127 Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring

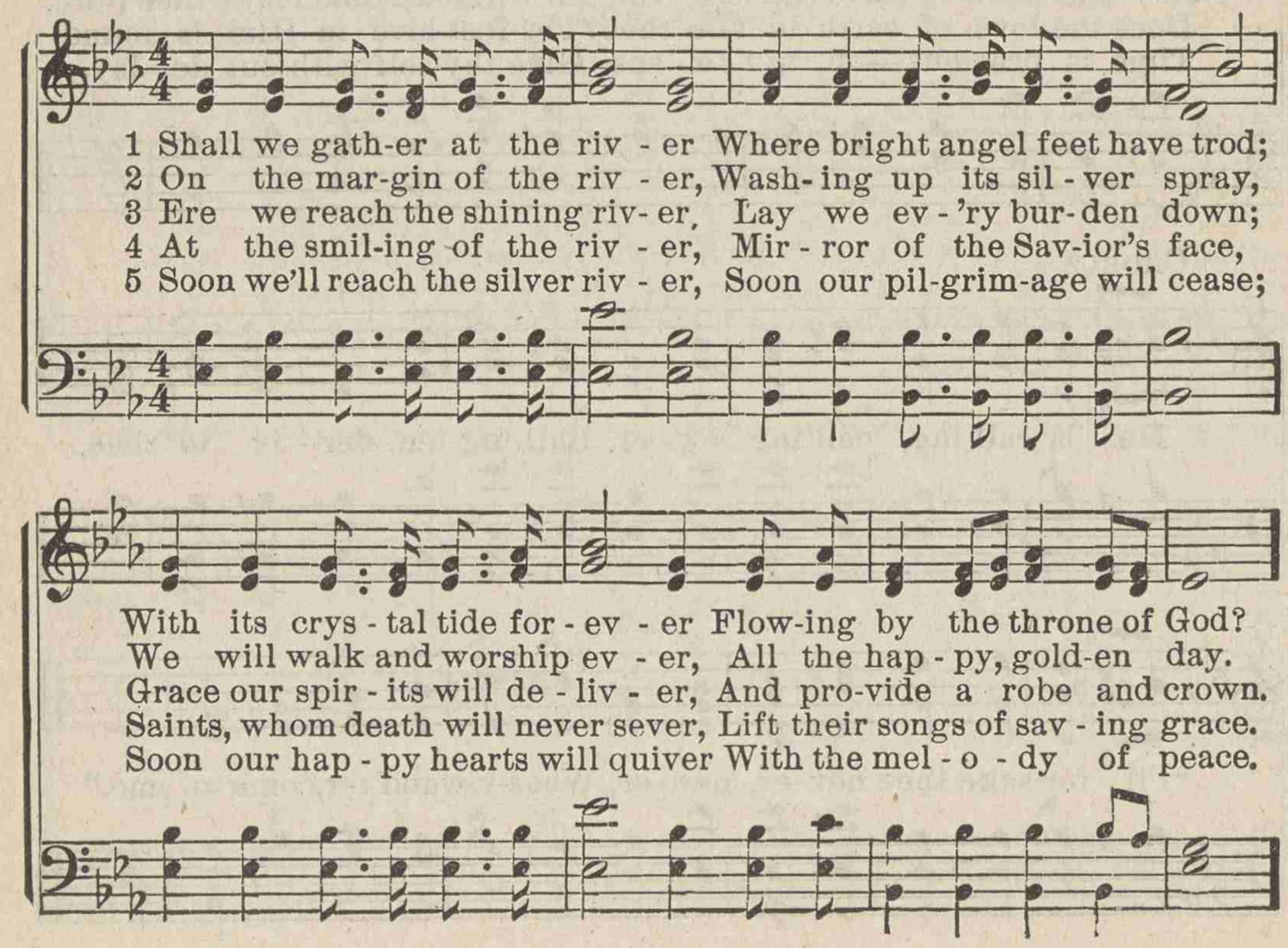
JOHN NEEDHAM — JOHN HATTON



128 Shall we gather at the river

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R. L. — ROBERT LOWRY



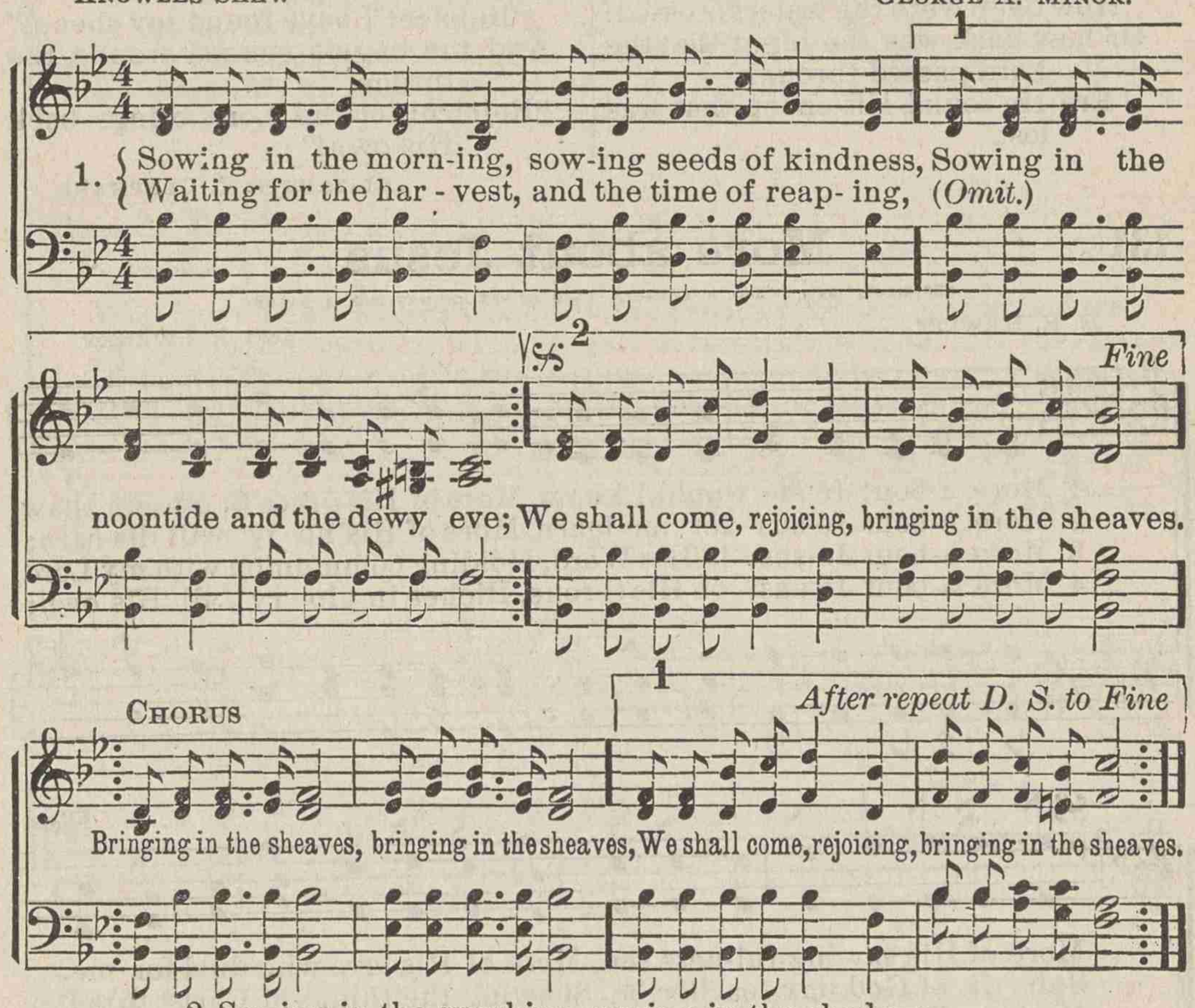
Shall we gather at the river

CHORUS



129 Bringing in the sheaves

KNOWLES SHAW GEORGE A. MINOR.



2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

130 The ninety and nine

1 There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold;
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine
Has wandered away from me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Or how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

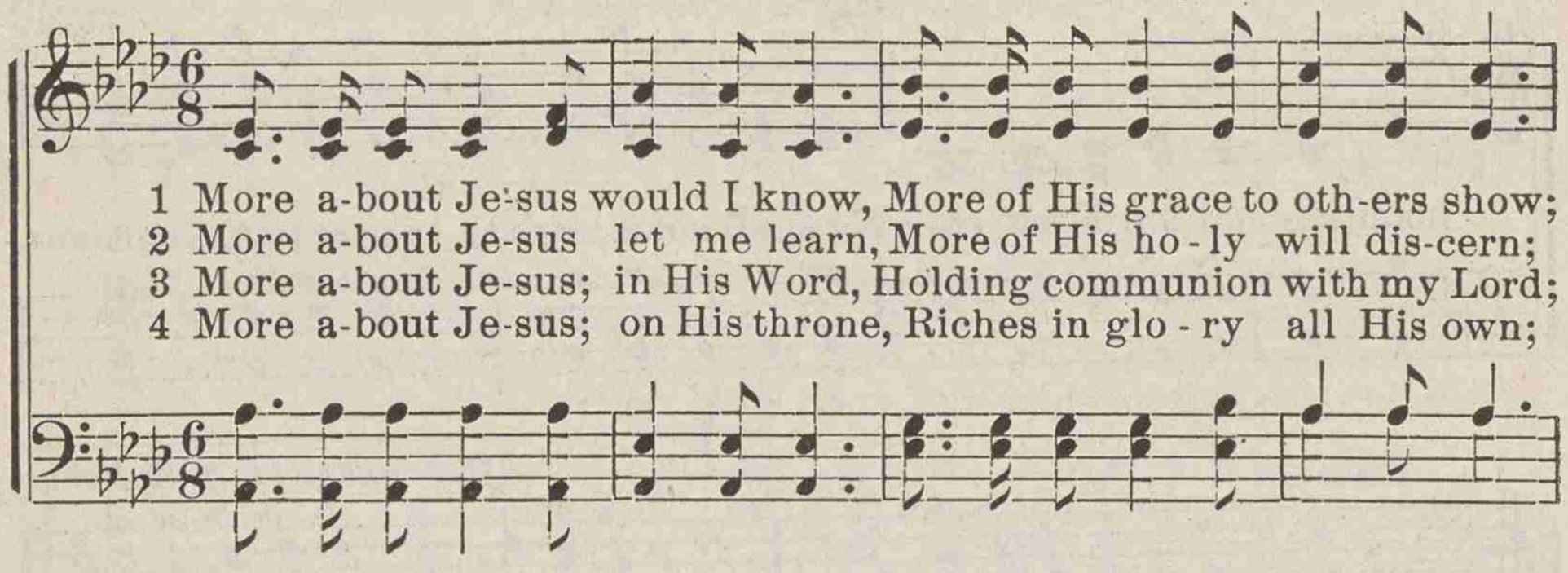
5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His own!"

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

131 More about Jesus

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. USED BY PER. OF MRS. JNO. R. SWENEY

E. E. HEWITT JNO. R. SWENEY



D.S.—*More of His sav-ing ful-ness see. More of His love who died for me.*

More about Jesus

REFRAIN D. S.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

132 Jesus is tenderly calling thee home

COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY GEORGE C. STEBBINS. USED BY PER.

FANNY J. CROSBY GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1 Je - sus is ten-der-ly calling thee home—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
2 Je - sus is calling the weary to rest— Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3 Je - sus is waiting, O come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4 Jesus is pleading, O list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;

Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam, Farther and farther away?
Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee away.
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow, Come, and no longer de-lay.
They who believe on His name shall rejoice; Quickly arise and o - bey.

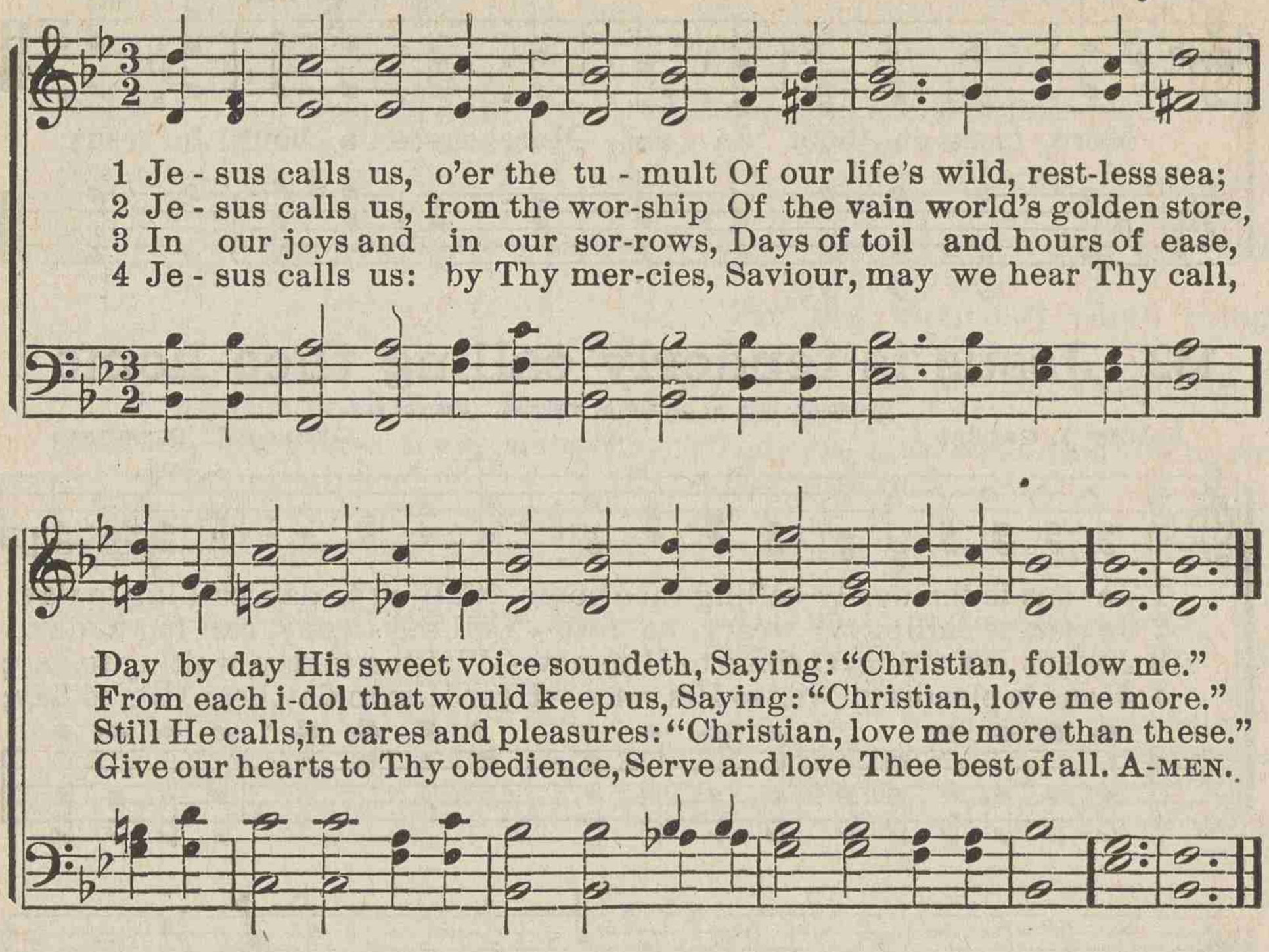
REFRAIN

Call - ing to - day, Call - ing to - day; Je - sus is
Calling, calling to-day, to-day, Call-ing, calling to-day, to-day; Je-sus is ten-der- ly

call - ing, Is ten - der-ly call-ing to - day. A MEN.
call-ing to-day,

133 Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult

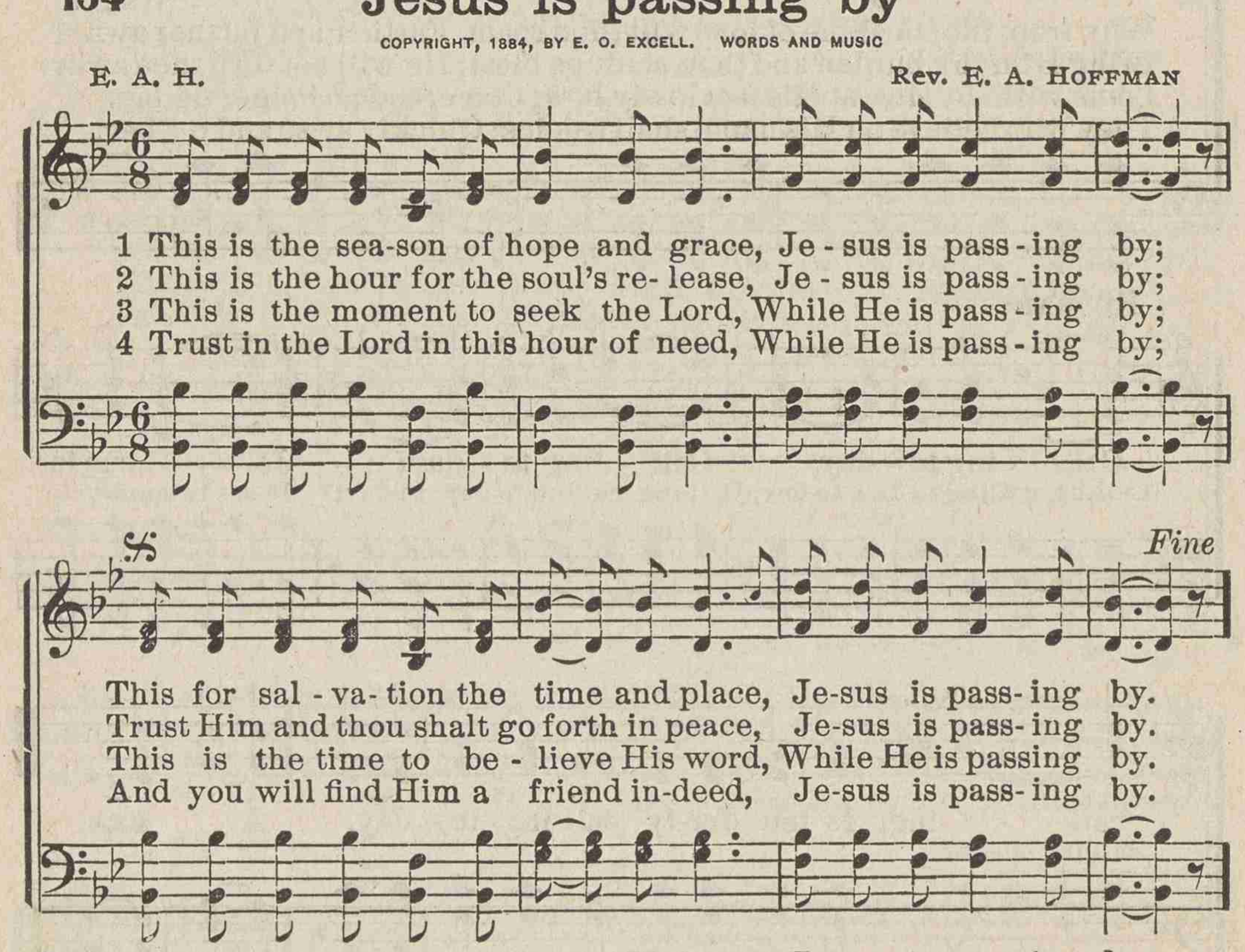
MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER — WILLIAM H. JUDE



134 Jesus is passing by

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC

E. A. H. — Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN



D. S.—*Bring Him thy heart ere in grief He depart; Je - sus is pass - ing by.*

Jesus is passing by

CHORUS

D. S.

Je - sus is pass - ing by, Je - sus is pass - ing by;

135 Oh, why not to-night

USED BY PERMISSION

J. CALVIN BUSHEY

1 Oh, do not let the word depart, 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 never 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, oh, why not to-night?

136 Blest be the tie

JOHN FAWCETT — HANS GEORGE NAEGELI

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

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

137 Wonderful words of life

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PER.

P. P. B. — P. P. BLISS

1 { Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
  { Let me more of their beau - ty sea, Won-der-ful words of [*Omit*] }

2 { Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life;
  { Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of [*Omit*] }

3 { Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;
  { Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of [*Omit*] }

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

Wonderful words of life

REFRAIN

Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life; Life.

138 Jesus will help you

RE-COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY MRS. ROBERT LOWRY. USED BY PER.

WM. STEVENSON ROBERT LOWRY

1 The Sav-iour is call-ing you, sin-ner—Urg - ing you now to draw nigh;
2 Thro' Him there is life in be-liev-ing; Sin - ner, O why will you die?
3 There's danger in lon-ger de - lay-ing, Swift - ly the moments pass by;

He asks you by faith to re-ceive Him, Je - sus will help if you try.
Ac-cept Him by faith as your Sav-iour, Je - sus will help if you try.
If now you will come, there is mercy, Je - sus will help if you try.

REFRAIN

Jesus will help you, Jesus will help you, Help you with grace from on high; The weakest and poorest the Saviour is calling, Jesus will help if you try.

139 Stand up! stand up for Jesus

GEORGE DUFFIELD — GEORGE J. WEBB

1 Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;
2 Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a-lone;
3 Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.

The arm of flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own:
D. S.—Where du-ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.

This day, the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song;
D. S.—He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!

Fine

D. S.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watching un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

140 Ho! reapers of life's harvest

Jas. A. Garfield's favorite hymn.

I. B. W. — I. B. WOODBURY

Spirited

1 Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Why stand with rusted blade, Until the night draws
D. S.—*The gold- en morn is*

2 Thrust in your sharpened sickle, And gather in the grain, The night is fast ap-
D. S.—*Shall sheaves lie there un-*

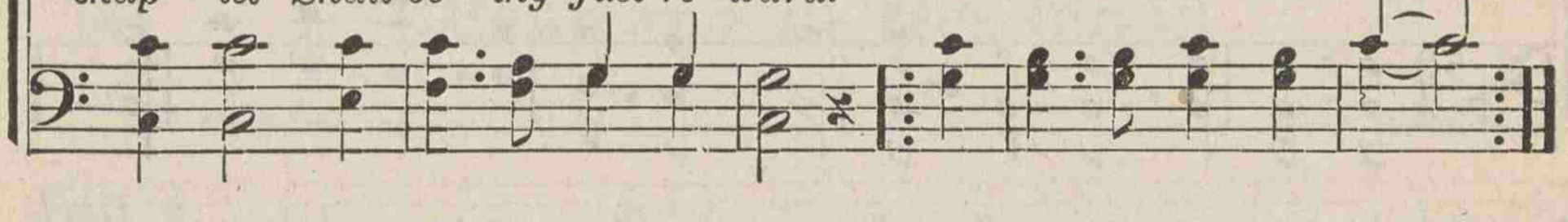
3 Mount up the heights of wisdom, And crush each error low; Keep back no words of
D. S.—*And then a gold - en*

Ho! reapers of life's harvest

Fine *D. S.*



round you, And day be-gins to fade? { Why stand ye i - dle, wait-ing For reap-ers more to come? }
pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
proaching, And soon will come a gain. { The Mas-ter calls for reap-ers, And shall He call in vain? }
gath - ered, And waste upon the plain?
knowledge That human hearts should know. { Be faith-ful to thy mission, In serv-ice of thy Lord; }
chap - let Shall be thy just re - ward.



141 Rescue the perishing

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FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE

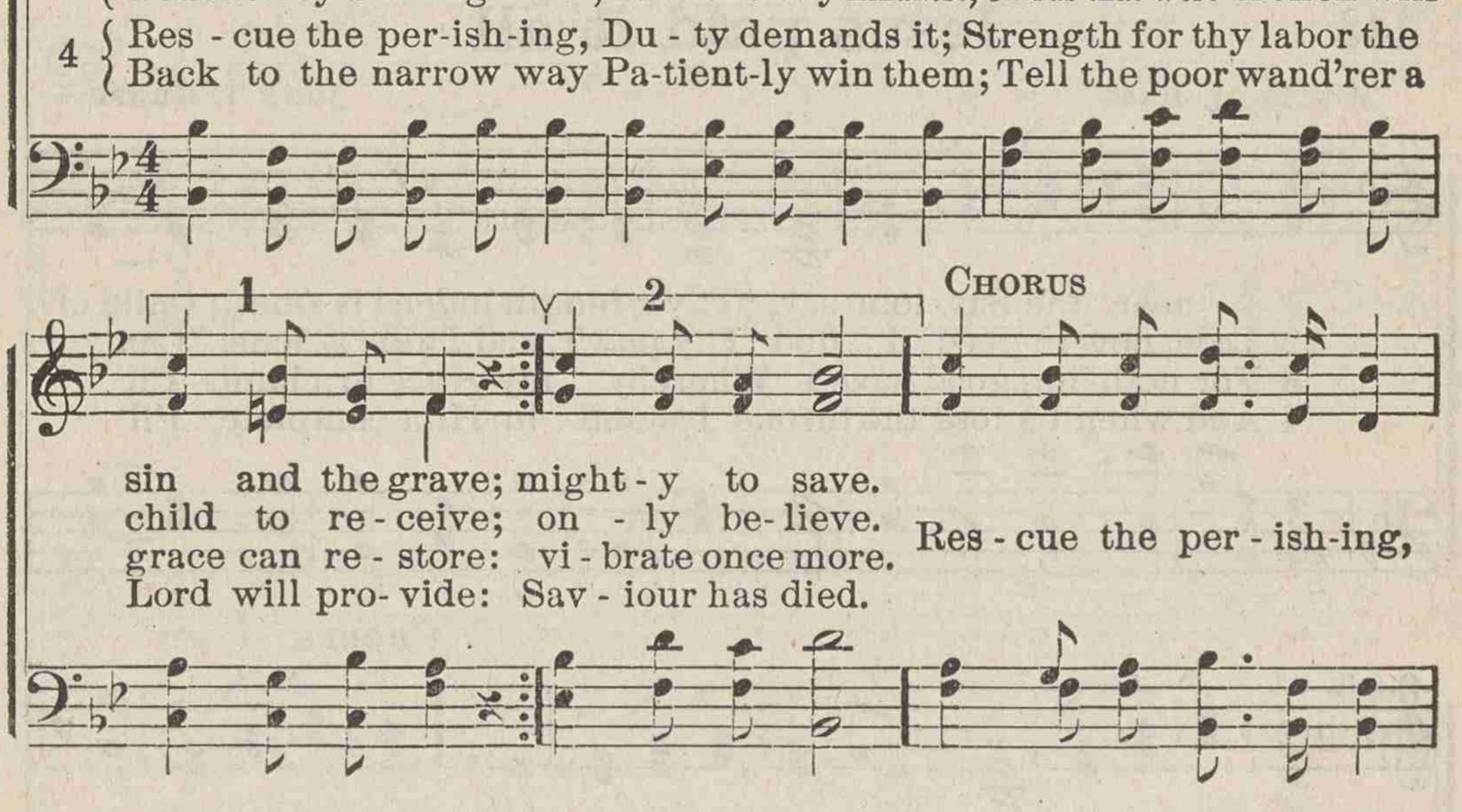


1 { Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy- ing, Snatch them in pity from
Weep o'er the erring one, Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus, the

2 { Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Waiting the pen- i- tent
Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently: He will forgive if they

3 { Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that
Touched by a loving heart, Wakened by kindness, Chords that were broken will

4 { Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy labor the
Back to the narrow way Pa-tient-ly win them; Tell the poor wand'rer a



sin and the grave; might - y to save.
child to re - ceive; on - ly be- lieve.
grace can re - store: vi - brate once more.
Lord will pro- vide: Sav - iour has died.

CHORUS

Res - cue the per - ish-ing,

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

142 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me

EDWARD HOPPER — J. E. GOULD

Fine

1 Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
D. C.—Chart and compass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.

2 As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
D. C.—Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je- sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.

3 When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

D. C.

Unknown waves before me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Boisterous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,

143 Jesus paid it all

MRS. E. M. HALL — JOHN T. GRAPE

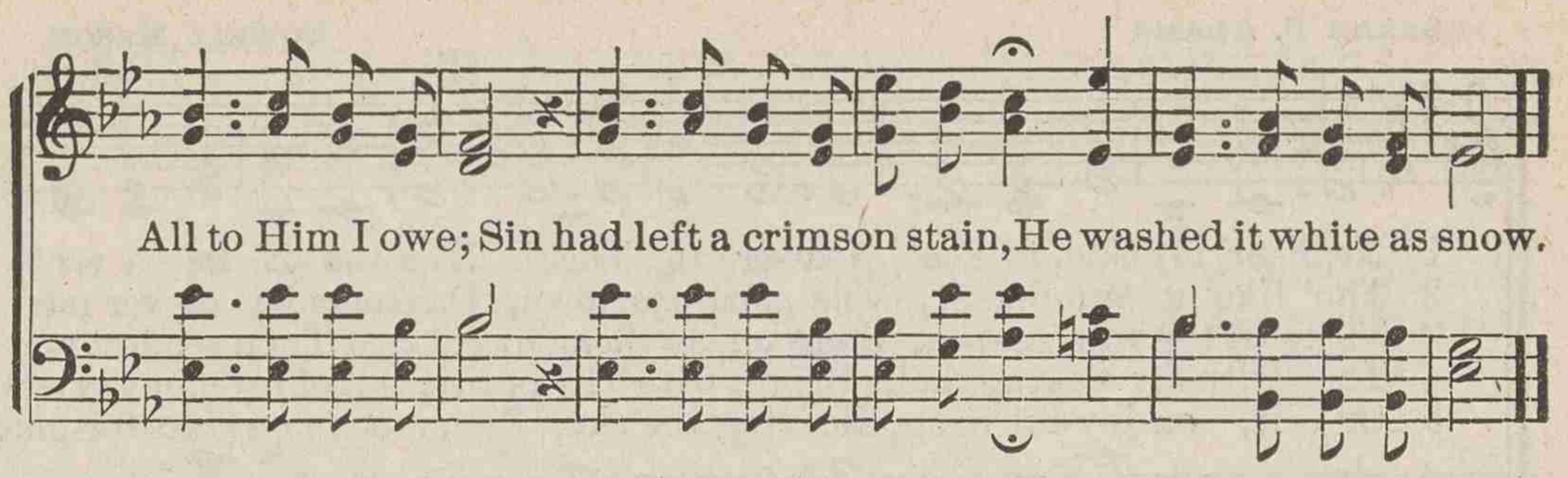
1 I hear the Sav- iour say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of
2 Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a- lone Can
3 For noth-ing good have I Whereby my grace to claim—I'll
4 And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him complete, I'll

CHORUS

weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all and all."
change the leper's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
wash my garments in The blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
lay my trophies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.

Je - sus paid it all,

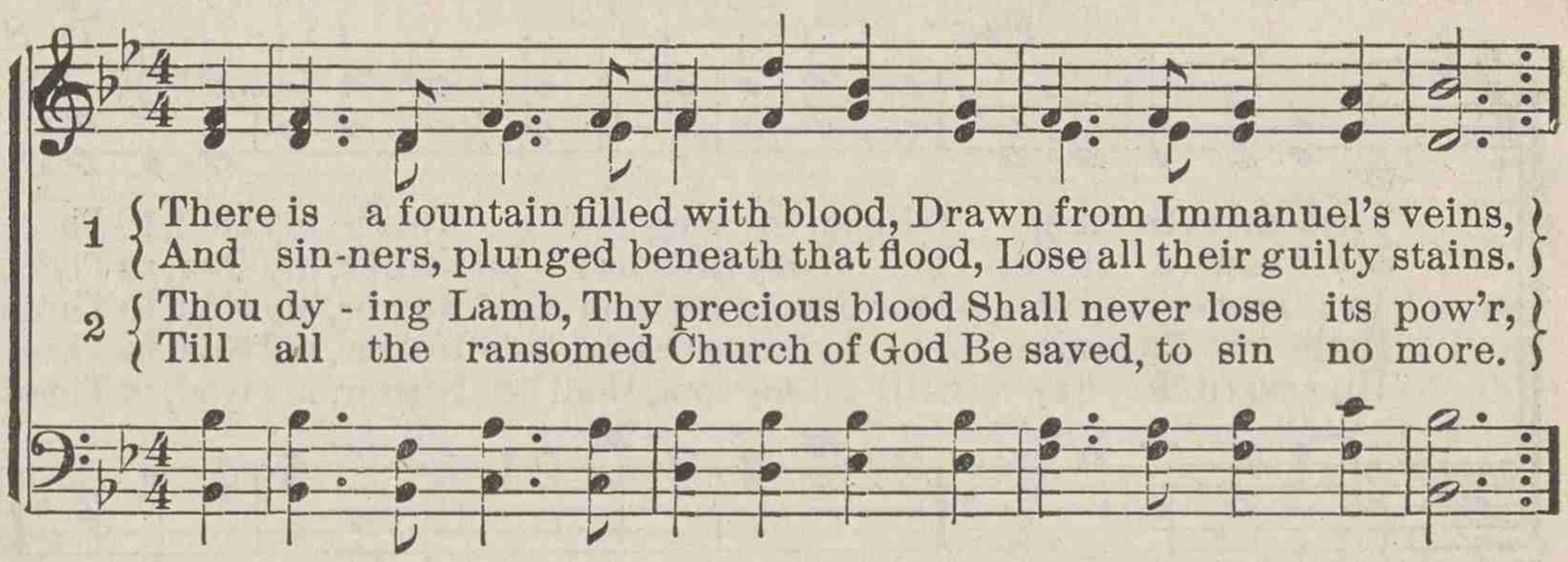
Jesus paid it all

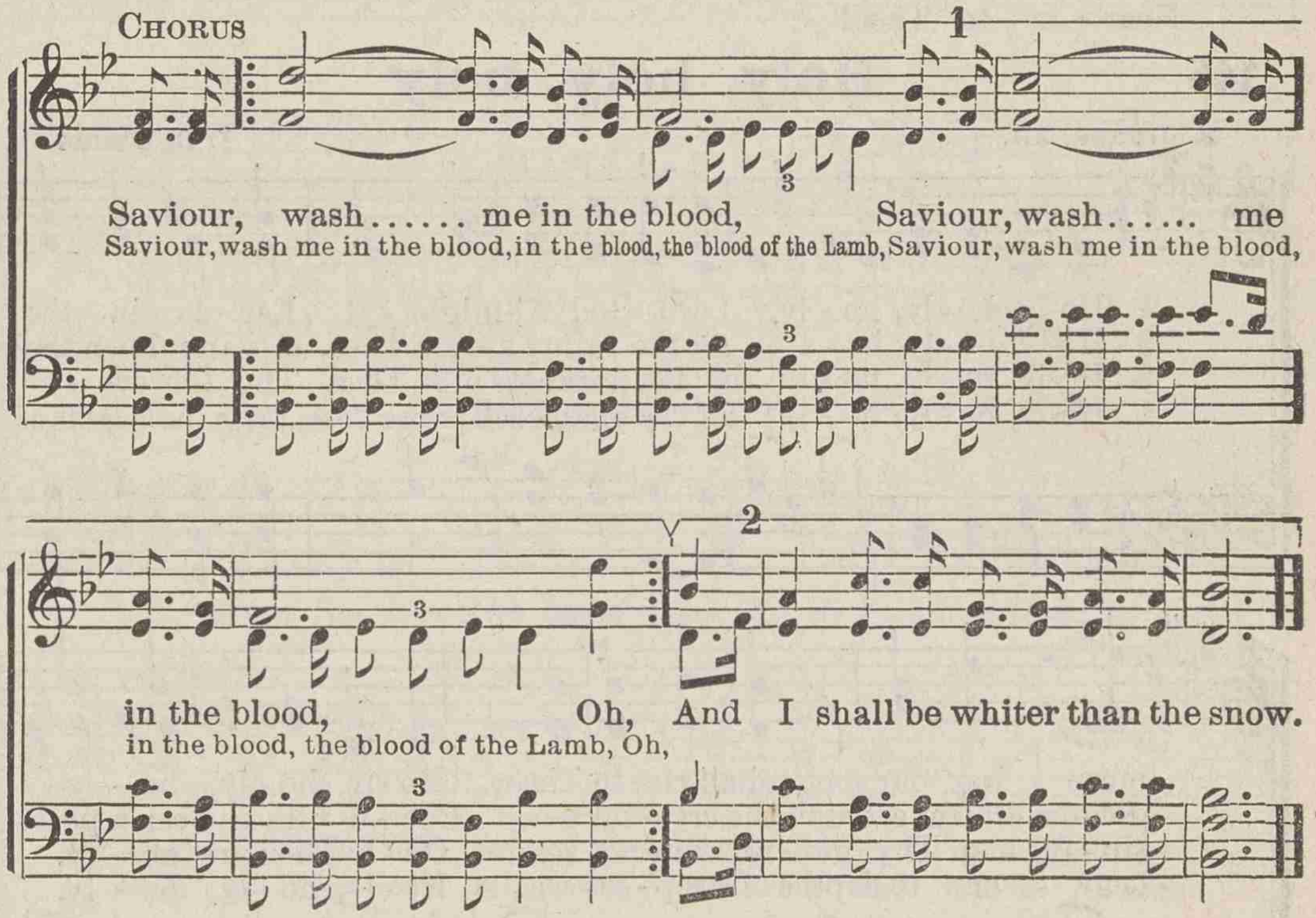


144 Wash me in the blood

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WM. COWPER — E. O. EXCELL



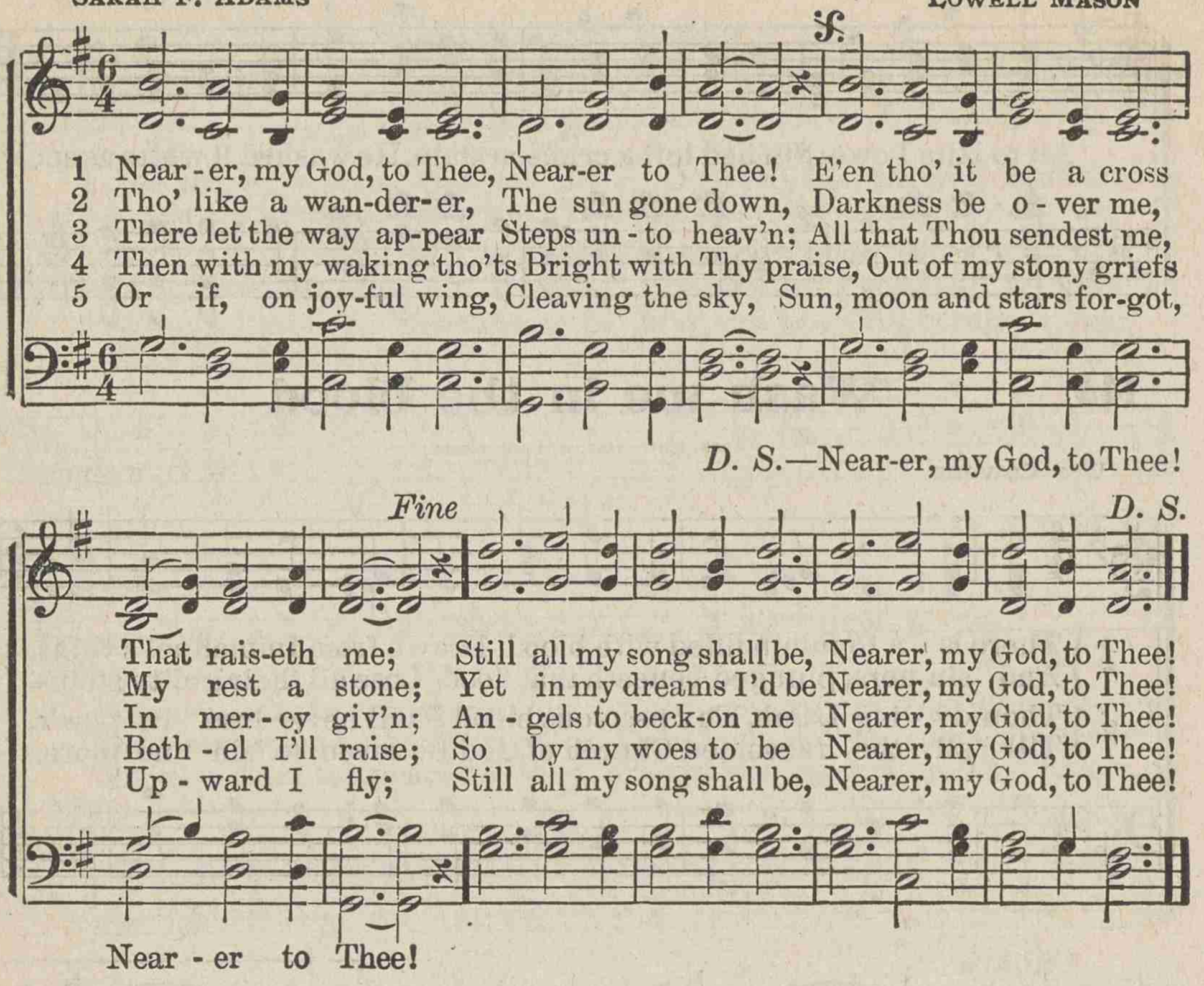


3 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

145 Nearer, my God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS — LOWELL MASON

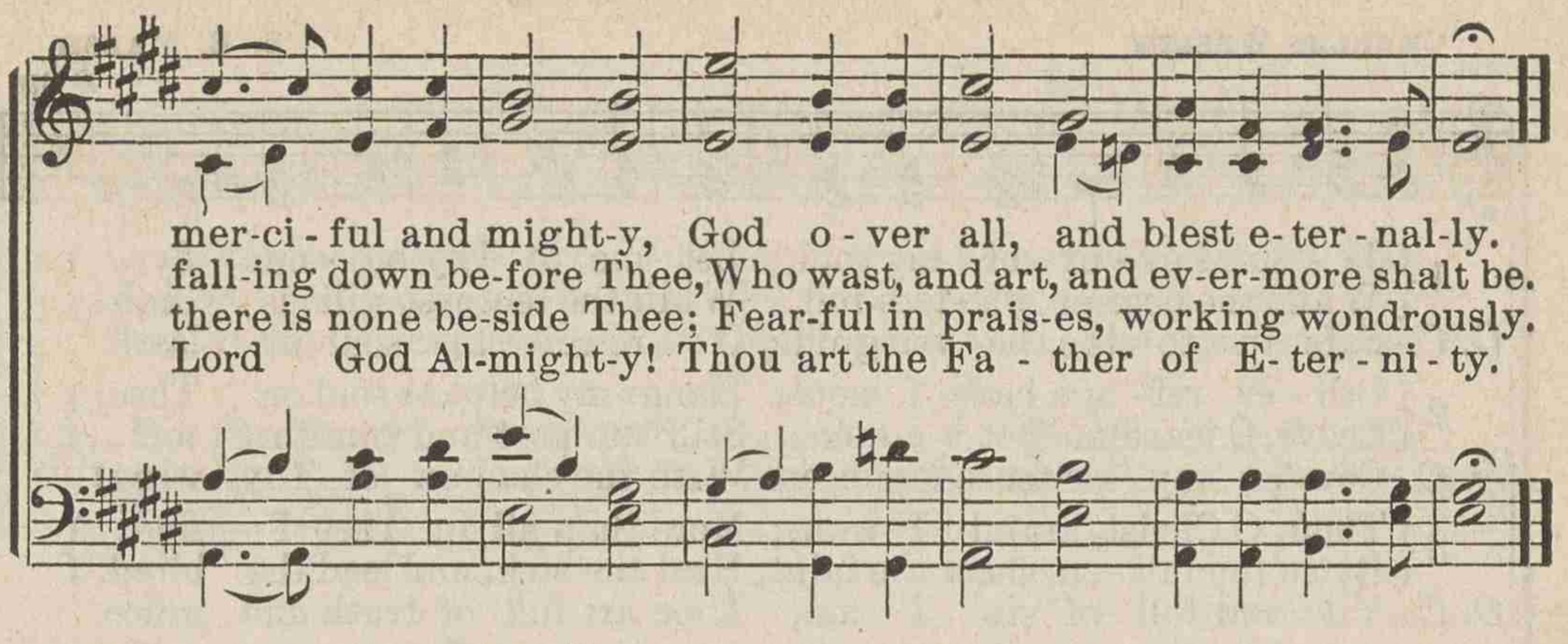


146 Holy, holy, holy

R. HEBER, alt. — J. B. DYKES



Holy, holy, holy



147

Take me as I am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

Melody by J. M. STOCKTON
Har. by W. J. K.



REFRAIN.

148 Jesus, Lover of my soul

CHARLES WESLEY — S. B. MARSH

Fine

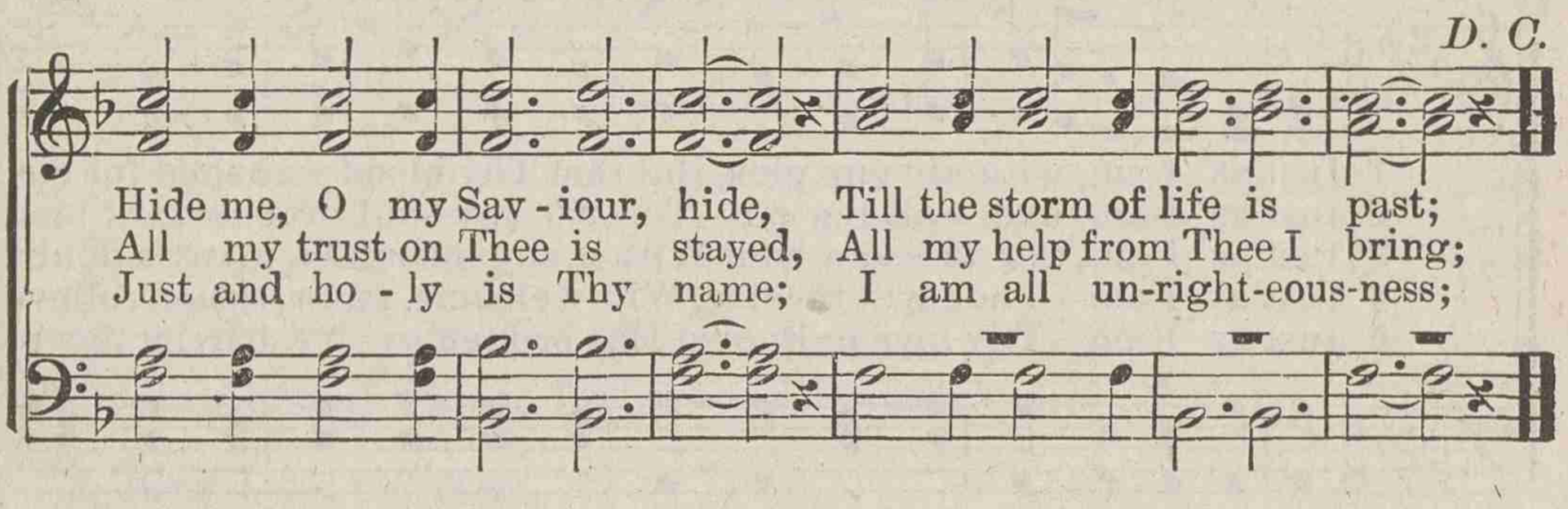


1 { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
{ While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high! }
D. C.–Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!

2 { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; }
{ Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me: }
D. C.–Cov - er my de-fence-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing!

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.–Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

D. C.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, 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;

149 What a Friend we have in Jesus

JOSEPH SCRIVEN — C. C. CONVERSE

Fine



1 What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2 Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3 Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—

D. S.–All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
D. S.–Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
D. S.–In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

What a Friend we have in Jesus

D. S.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

150 All hail the power of Jesus' name

EDWARD PERRONET OLIVER HOLDEN

1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2 Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
3 O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

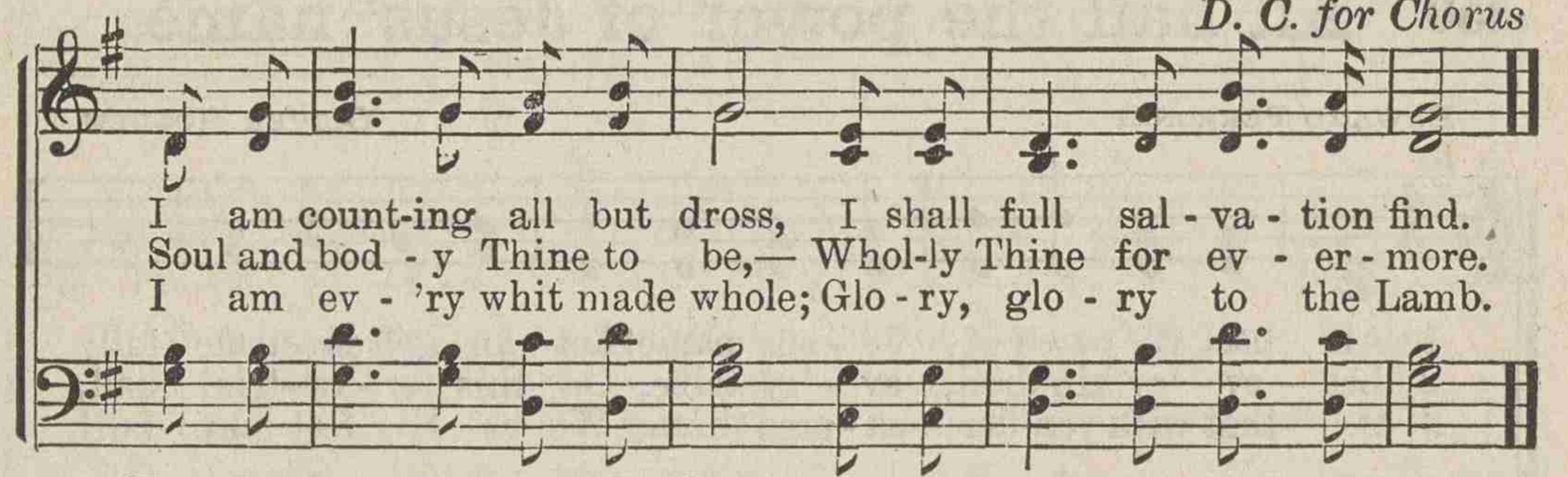
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

151 I am coming to the cross

WM. MCDONALD — WM. G. FISCHER

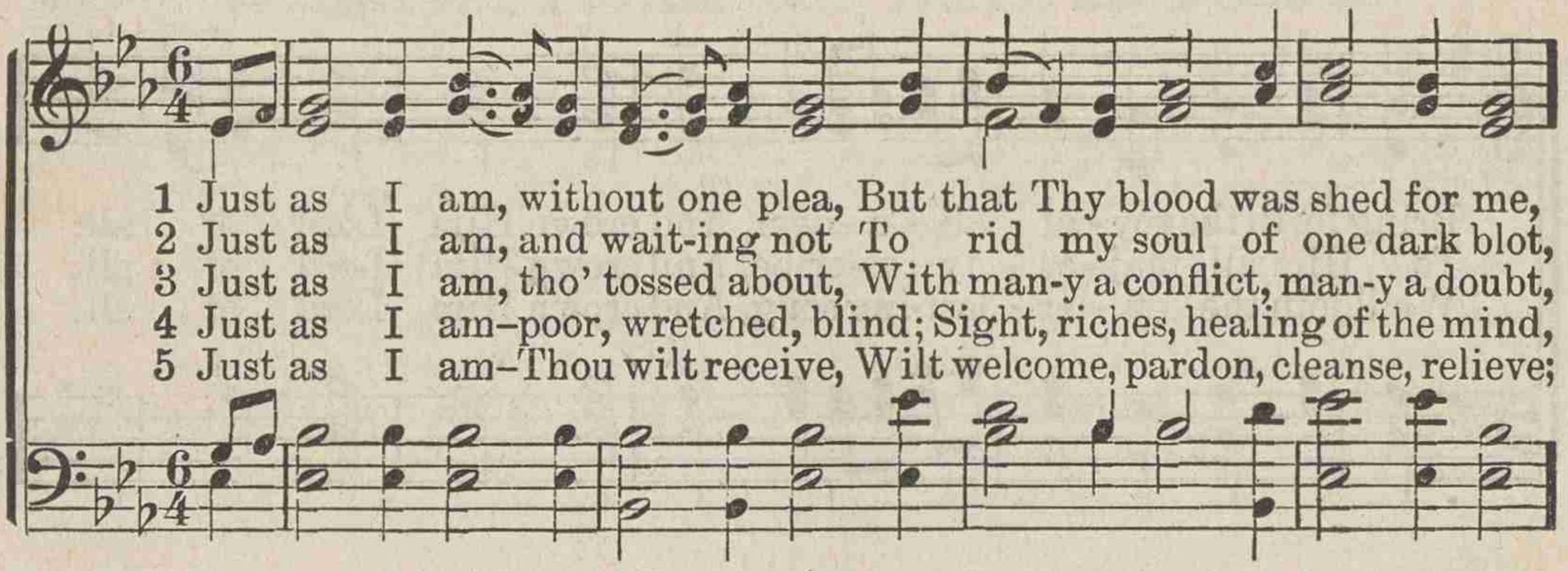


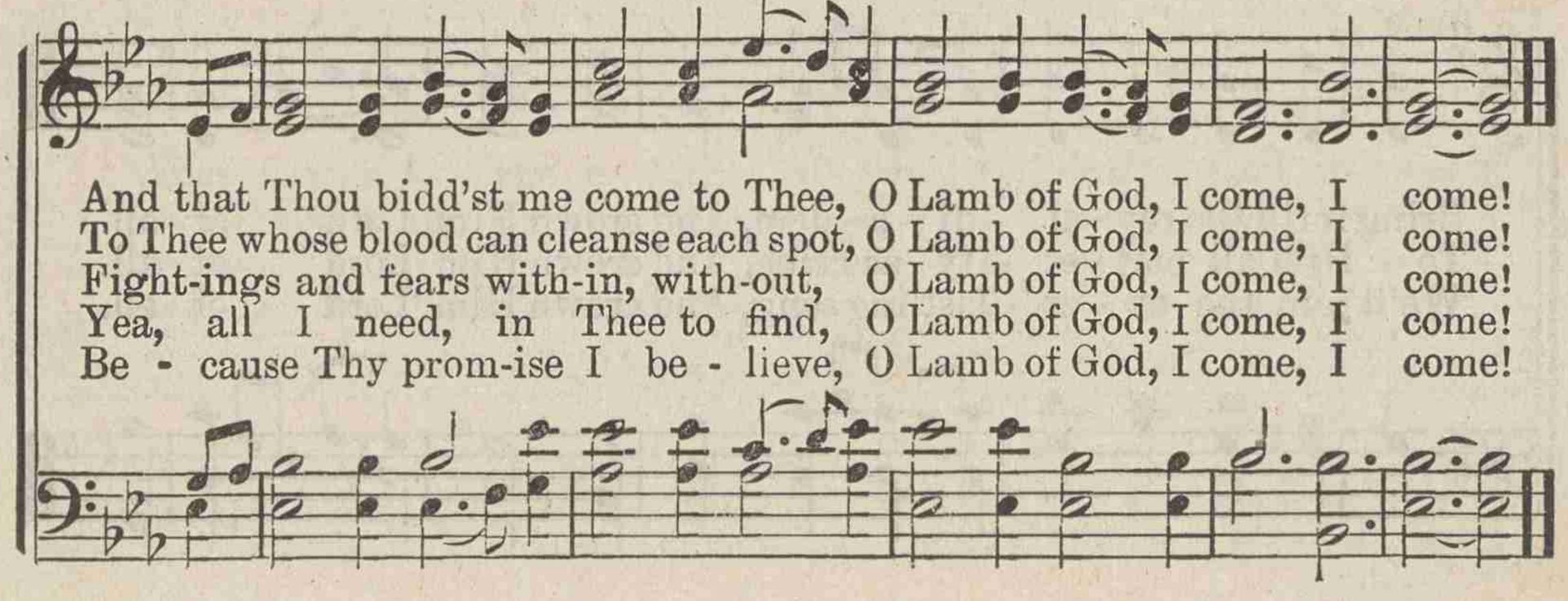
D. C. for Chorus



152 Just as I am

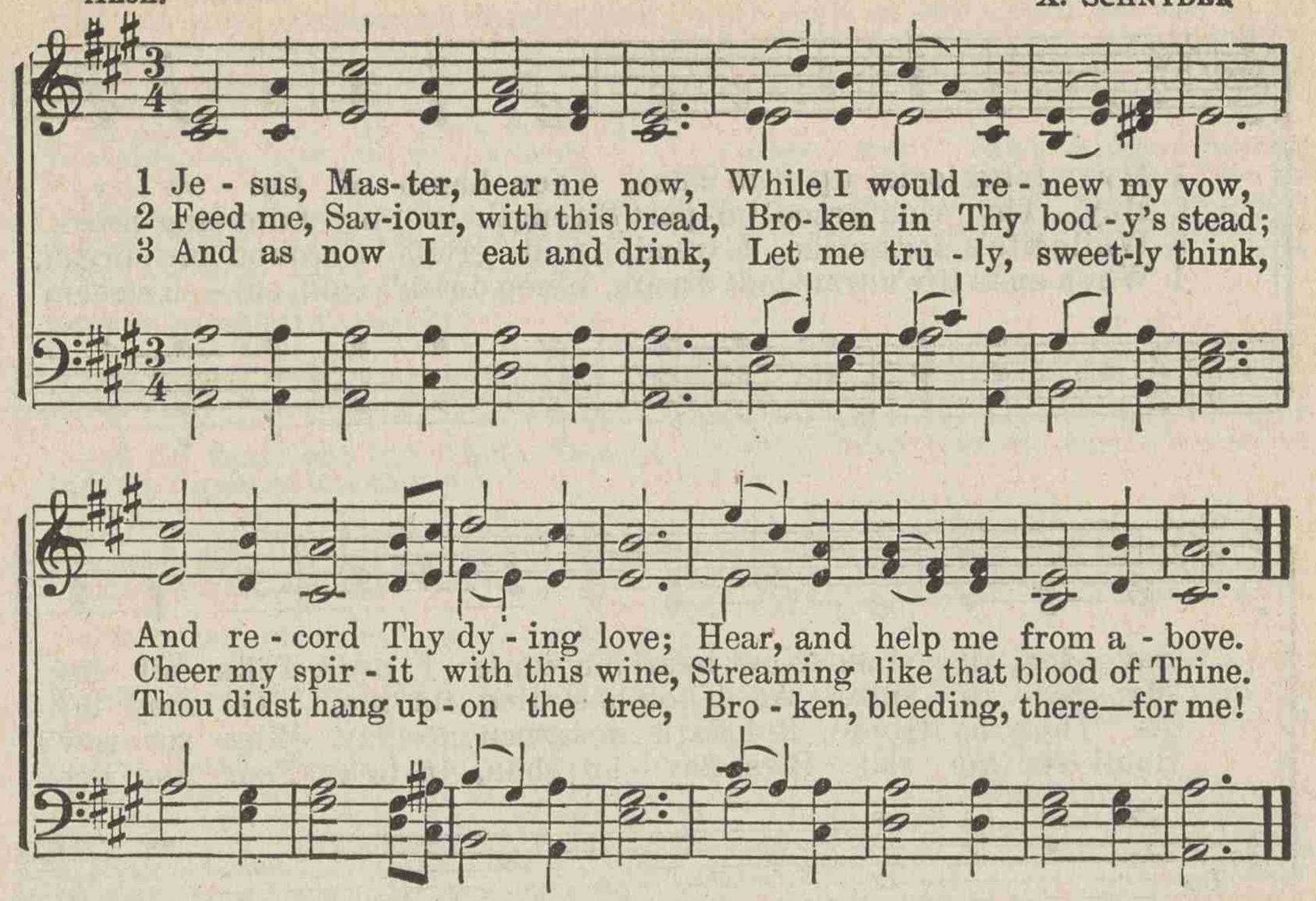
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — WM. B. BRADBURY





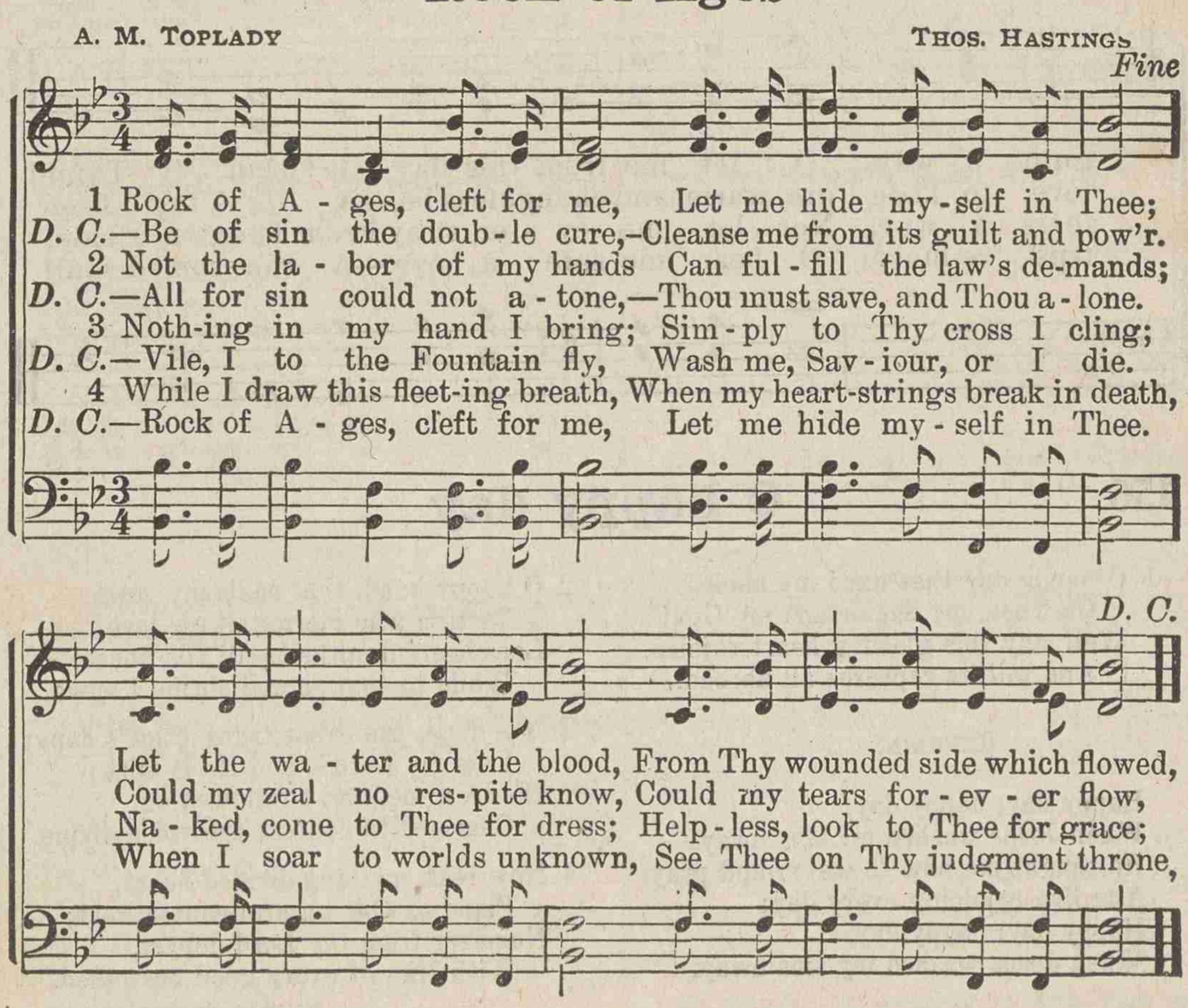
153 Jesus, Master, hear me now

Anon. X. SCHNYDER



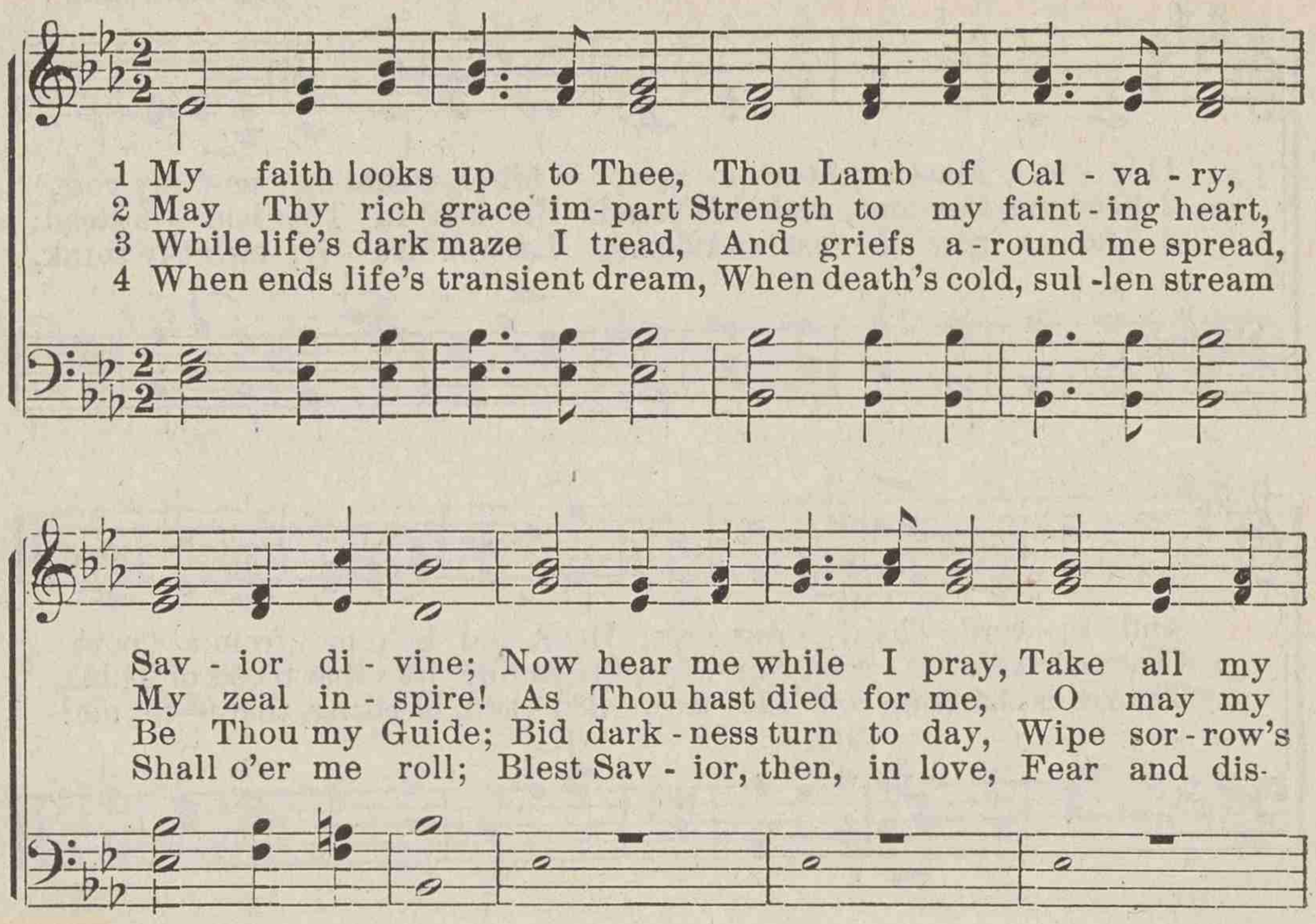
154 Rock of Ages

A. M. TOPLADY THOS. HASTINGS



155 My faith looks up to Thee

RAY PALMER — LOWELL MASON



156 O happy day

1 O happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Savior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

REFRAIN.

Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away;
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

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

3 'T is done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

157 A new testament conversion

But an angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza: the same is desert.

And he arose and went: and behold, a man of Ethiopia, a eunuch of great authority under Candace, queen of the Ethiopians, who was over all her treasure, who had come to Jerusalem to worship;

And he was returning and sitting in his chariot, and was reading the prophet Isaiah.

And the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot.

And Philip ran to him, and heard him reading Isaiah the prophet, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest?

And he said, How can I, except some one shall guide me? And he besought Philip to come up and sit with him.

Now the passage of the Scripture which he was reading was this, He was led as a sheep to the slaughter; and as a lamb before his shearer is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth: in his humiliation his judgment was taken away: his generation who shall declare? for his life is taken from the earth.

And the eunuch answered Philip, and said, I pray thee, of whom speaketh the prophet this? of himself, or of some other?

And Philip opened his mouth, and beginning from this Scripture, preached unto him Jesus.

And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water; and the eunuch saith, Behold, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?

And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they both went down into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

And when they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip; and the eunuch saw him no more, for he went on his way rejoicing. *Acts 8: 26-39.*

158 Faith

(*Definition:*) Now faith is assurance of things hoped for, a conviction of things not seen. *Heb. 11: 1.*

(*How obtained:*) **Many other signs therefore did Jesus in the presence of the disciples, which are not written in this book:**

But these are written, that ye may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye may have life in his name. *Jno. 20: 30-31.*

So belief cometh of hearing, and hearing by the word of Christ. *Rom. 10: 17.*

Therefore let us also, seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus the author and perfector of our faith. *Heb. 12: 1-2.*

(*What it does:*) **Being therefore justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ; through whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand; and we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.** *Rom. 5: 1-2.*

But before faith came, we were kept in ward under the law, shut up unto the faith which should afterwards be revealed. So that the law is become our tutor to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith.

But now that faith is come, we are no longer under a tutor. For ye are all sons of God, through faith, in Christ Jesus. *Gal. 3: 23-26.*

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth may in him have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life. *Jno. 3: 14-16.*

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth him that sent me, hath eternal life, and cometh not into judgment, but hath passed out of death into life. *Jno. 5: 24.*

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die. *Jno. 11: 25-26.*

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that disbelieveth shall be condemned. *Mark 16: 16.*

For whatsoever is begotten of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that hath overcome the world, even our faith.

And who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God? *I Jno. 5: 4-5.*

(*Necessity of faith:*) **Without faith it is impossible to be well-pleasing unto Him; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that seek after him.** *Heb. 11: 6.*

He that believeth on him is not judged: he that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God. *Jno. 3: 18.*

(*Dead without works:*) **But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith apart from works is barren? * * * For as the body apart from the spirit is dead, even so faith apart from works is dead.** *Jas. 2: 20-26.*

All things are possible to him that believeth. *Mark 9: 23.*

159 Repentance

He that covereth his transgressions shall not prosper; but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall obtain mercy. *Prov. 28: 13.*

Yet ye say, The way of the Lord is not equal. Hear now, O house of Israel: Is not my way equal? are not your ways unequal?

When the righteous man turneth away from his righteousness, and committeth iniquity, and dieth therein; in his iniquity that he hath done shall he die.

Again, when the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive.

Because he considereth, and turneth away from all his transgressions that he hath committed, he shall surely live, he shall not die.

Yet saith the house of Israel, The way of the Lord is not equal. O house of Israel, are not my ways equal? are not your ways unequal?

Therefore I will judge you, O house of Israel, every one according to his ways, saith the Lord Jehovah. Return ye, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions; so iniquity shall not be your ruin.

Cast away from you all your transgressions, wherein ye have transgressed; and make you a new heart and a new spirit: for why will ye die, O house of Israel?

For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord Jehovah: wherefore turn yourselves, and live. *Ezek. 18: 25-32.*

Repent ye; for the kingdom of heaven is at hand. *Matt. 3: 2.*

Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish. *Luke 13: 5.*

I say unto you, that even so there shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine righteous persons, who need no repentance. *Luke 15: 7.*

I now rejoice, not that ye were made sorry, but that ye were made sorry unto repentance; for ye were made sorry after a godly sort.

For godly sorrow worketh repentance unto salvation, a repentance which bringeth no regret; but the sorrow of the world worketh death. *II. Cor. 7: 9-10.*

The times of ignorance therefore God overlooked; but now he commandeth men that they should all everywhere repent. *Acts 17: 30.*

Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. *Acts 2: 38.*

Or despisest thou the riches of his goodness and forbearance and longsuffering, not knowing that the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance? *Rom. 2: 4.*

Remember therefore whence thou art fallen, and repent and do the first works; or else I come to thee, and will move thy candlestick out of its place, except thou repent. *Rev. 2: 5.*

160 The invitation

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;

Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the peoples.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of Jehovah thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye Jehovah while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto Jehovah, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith Jehovah.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing; and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree; and instead of the briar shall come up the myrtle-tree; and it shall be to Jehovah for a name; for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off. *Isa. 55: 1-13.*

161 Baptism

And John also was baptizing in Ænon, near to Salim, because there was much water there: and they came, and were baptized. *Jno.* 3: 23

(*Jesus baptized:*) **Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to the Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.**

But John would have hindered him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

But Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it now; for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness. Then he suffereth him.

And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway from the water: and lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the spirit of God descending as a dove, and coming upon him;

And lo, a voice out of the heavens, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased. *Matt.* 3: 13–16.

(*Jesus commands baptism:*) All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. *Matt.* 28: 18–20.

(*Apostles preach baptism:*) **Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and the rest of the apostles, Brethren, what shall we do?**

And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. *Acts* 2: 37–38.

(*Early church practiced baptism:*) **And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water; and the eunuch saith, Behold, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?**

And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they both went down into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

And when they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip; and the eunuch saw him no more, for he went on his way rejoicing. *Acts* 8: 36–39.

(*Burial and resurrection:*) Or are ye ignorant that all we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death?

We were buried therefore with him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

For if we have become united with him in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection. *Rom.* 6: 3–5.

(*But one way:*) **There is one Lord, one faith, one baptism.** *Eph.* 4: 5.

(*Purpose of:*) He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that disbelieveth shall be condemned. *Mark* 16: 16.

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except one be born of water and the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. *Jno.* 3: 5.

And now why tarriest thou? arise, and be baptized, and wash away thy sins, calling on the name of the Lord. *Acts* 22: 16.

162 The Lord's Supper

Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man and drink his blood, ye have not life in yourselves.

He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day.

For my flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed.

He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood abideth in me, and I in him. *John* 6: 53–56.

The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not a communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not a communion of the body of Christ? *I. Cor.* 10: 16.

For I received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus in the night in which he was betrayed took bread;

And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, This is my body, which is for you, this do in remembrance of me.

In like manner also the cup, after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood: this do, as often as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come.

Wherefore whosoever shall eat the bread or drink the cup of the Lord in an unworthy manner, shall be guilty of the body and the blood of the Lord.

But let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of the bread and drink of the cup.

For he that eateth and drinketh, eateth and drinketh judgment unto himself, if he discern not the body.

For this cause many among you are weak and sickly, and not a few sleep.

But if we discerned ourselves, we should not be judged.

But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord, that we may not be condemned with the world.

Wherefore, my brethren, when ye come together to eat, wait one for another.

If any man is hungry, let him eat at home; that your coming together be not unto judgment. *I. Cor.* 11: 23–34.

And upon the first day of the week, when we were gathered together to break bread, Paul discoursed with them, intending to depart on the morrow. *Acts* 20: 7.

And they continued steadfastly in the apostles' teaching and fellowship, in the breaking of bread and the prayers. *Acts* 2: 42.

163 The Church

(*Foundation:*) Thus saith the Lord Jehovah, Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone a tried stone, a precious corner-stone of sure foundation. *Isa. 28: 16.*

For other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ. *I. Cor. 3: 11.*

(*The founder will use it:*) Now when Jesus came into the parts of Cæsarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Who do men say that the Son of man is?

And they said, Some say John the Baptist; some Elijah; and others, Jeremiah, or one of the prophets.

He saith unto them, But who say ye that I am?

And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-Jonah: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father who is in heaven.

And I also say unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of Hades shall not prevail against it. *Matt. 16: 13-18.*

(*Founding:*) They then that received his word were baptized: and there were added unto them in that day about three thousand souls. And the Lord added to them day by day those that were saved. *Acts 2: 41, 47.*

(*Foundation in use:*) **So then ye are no more strangers and sojourners, but ye are fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God,**

Being built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Christ Jesus himself being the chief corner-stone:

In whom each several building, fitly framed together, groweth into a holy temple in the Lord;

In whom ye also are builded together for a habitation of God in the Spirit. *Eph. 2: 19-22.*

(*The building:*) **Ye also, as living stones, are built up a spiritual house, to be a holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God through Jesus Christ.**

Because it is contained in Scripture, Behold, I lay in Zion a chief corner-stone, elect, precious: and he that believeth on him shall not be put to shame. *I. Pet. 2: 5-6.*

164 Union and unity

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. *Psa. 133: 1.*

(*Shepherd and flock:*) **And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.** *Jno. 10: 16.*

(*Christ's prayer for union:*) Neither for these alone do I pray, but for them also that believe on me through their word;

That they may all be one; even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be in us: that the world may believe that thou didst send me.

And the glory which thou hast given me I have given unto them; that they may be one, even as we are one;

I in them, and thou in me, that they may be perfected into one; that the world may know that thou didst send me, and lovedst them, even as thou lovedst me. *Jno. 17: 20-23.*

(*The head and the body:*) For he is our peace, who made both one, and brake down the middle wall of partition,

Having abolished in his flesh the enmity, even the law of commandments contained in ordinances; that he might create in himself of the two one new man, so making peace;

And might reconcile them both in one body unto God through the cross, having slain the enmity thereby. *Eph. 2: 14-16.*

And he put all things in subjection under his feet, and gave him to be head over all things to the church,

Which is his body, the fulness of him that filleth all in all. *Eph. 1: 22-23.*

For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of the body, being many, are one body; so also is Christ.

For in one spirit were we all baptized into one body, whether Jews or Greeks, whether bond or free; and were all made to drink of one spirit, for the body is not one member, but many. *I. Cor. 12: 12-14.*

(*Divisions condemned;*) **Now I beseech you, brethren, through the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfected together in the same mind and in the same judgment.**

For it hath been signified unto me concerning you, my brethren, by them that are of the household of Chloe, that there are contentions among you.

Now this I mean, that each one of you saith, I am of Paul; and I of Apollos; and I of Cephas; and I of Christ.

Is Christ divided? was Paul crucified for you? or were ye baptized into the name of Paul?

I thank God that I baptized none of you, save Crispus and Gaius; lest any man should say that ye were baptized into my name. *I. Cor. 1: 10-15.*

(*Paul's plea:*) I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called, with all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love; giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling; one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in all. *Eph. 4: 1-6.*

For God is not a God of confusion, but of peace. *I. Cor. 14: 33.*

And let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, to which also ye were called in one body; and be ye thankful. *Col. 3: 15.*

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