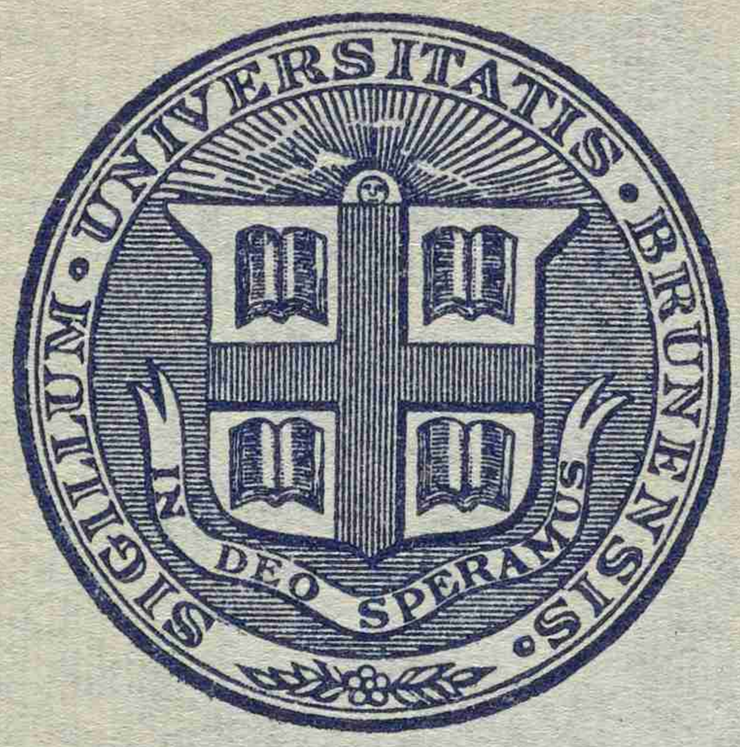
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GOSPEL HYMN SELECTIONS

FOR FEMALE VOICES

la Musique
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1895
Harris
Collection



IN MEMORY

OF

Albert Gorton Greene

OF THE CLASS OF 1820

FUND GIVEN BY

Samuel Coffin Eastman

OF THE CLASS OF 1857

GOSPEL HYMN SELECTIONS

FOR

Female Voices

FOR USE IN

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES, FEMALE SEMINARIES. Etc., Etc.

SELECTED BY

Geo. F. Rosche,

ARRANGED BY

Chas. H. Gabriel.

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Single Copy, limp cloth, gold edges, 47c post paid.
Per doz., limp cloth, gold edges, $5.40, not prepaid.
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PUBLISHED BY

THE LORENZ PUB. CO.

DAYTON, OHIO.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

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It is not an imitation of any other book. Being made up of sacred selections exclusively, it is *the first of its kind* offered to the public. Its easy, tuneful music will speak for itself, while its hymns, being pure, and wholly undenominational in character, will be found available for all forms of worship, and prove acceptable alike to all congregations and creeds.

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THE PUBLISHERS.

Chicago, 1895.

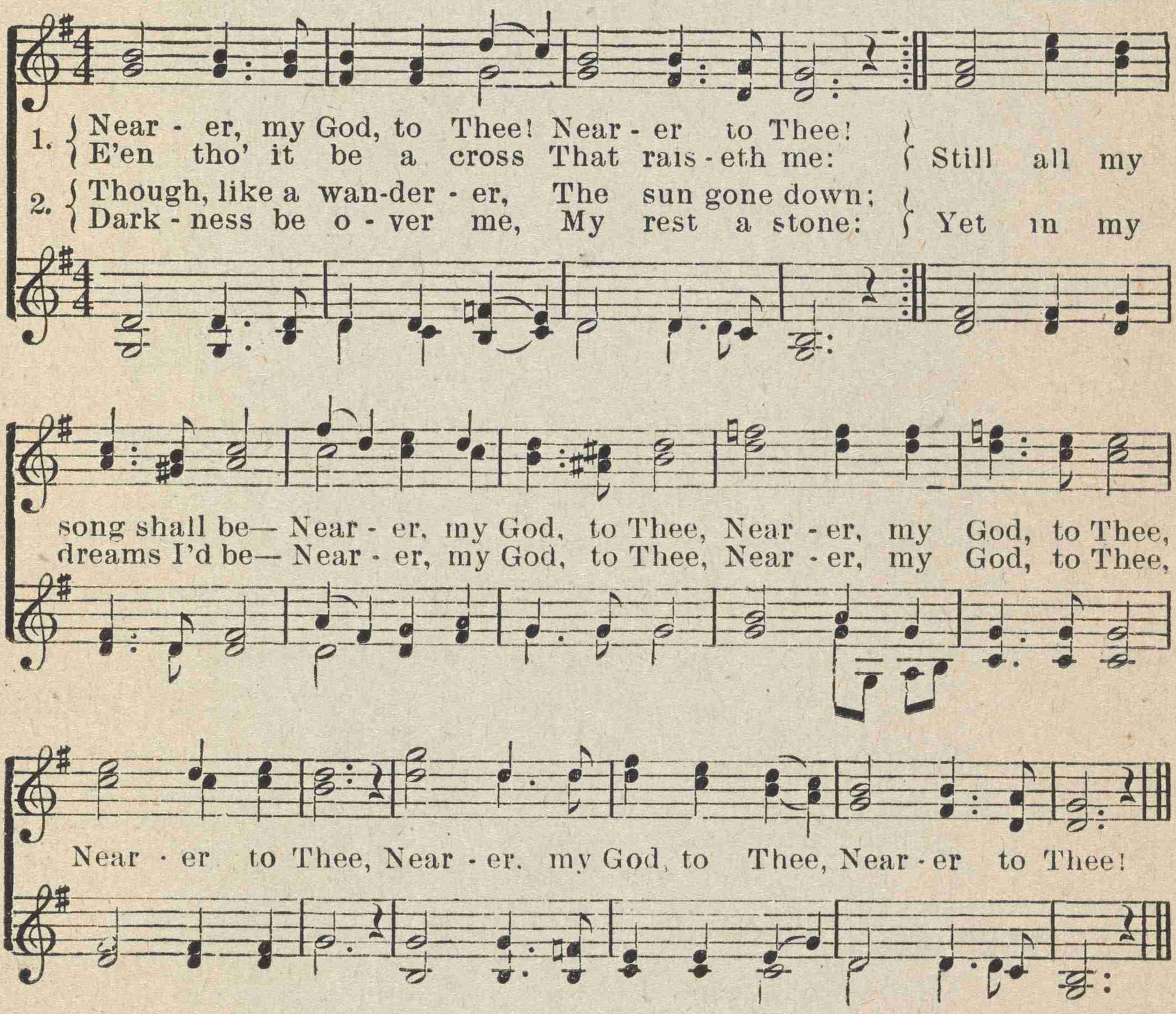
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GOSPEL HYMN SELECTIONS.

FOR LADIES' VOICES.

No. 1. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



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

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

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SHB
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No. 2. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

F. J. CROSBY. MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

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

CHORUS.

Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
} This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long.

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No. 3. CROWN HIM!

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. Crown Him, crown Him! o - ver all na-tions vic - to - rious,
   Crown Him, crown Him! tell of His kingdom all - glo - rious,
2. Crown Him, crown Him! now and for - ev - er a - dore Him,
   Crown Him, crown Him! ye, who have wandered, im-plore Him,

Shout ho - san - na! Je - sus has come to reign;
Raise the stand - ard, ev - er His cause main - tain.
Lo, He com - eth! glad - ly the news pro - claim;
Seek His par - don, He will your souls re - claim:

Laud Him! praise Him! join in the mighty cho-rus, Joy - ful sing the
Hail Him! bless Him! worship and fall before Him, Joy - ful sing the

CHORUS.

song with its glad re - frain.
song with its glad re - frain.
Crown Him, crown Him! worship the

King of Sal - va-tion, Shout ho-san - na! Je-sus has come to reign!

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No. 4. THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE.

E. S. U. Rev. E. S. UFFORD. Arr. by C. H. G.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom some- one should save, Some - bod - y's broth- er! oh,
2. Throw out the Life- Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, my broth - er, so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh,
3. Throw out the Life- Line to danger-fraught men, Sink- ing in an - guish where you've nev- er been: Winds of tempt - a - tion and
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will we drift to that fair E - den shore; Then in the dark hour of

who then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
hast - en to - day—And out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
bil - lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
death may it be, That Je - sus will throw out the Life-Line to thee.

CHORUS.
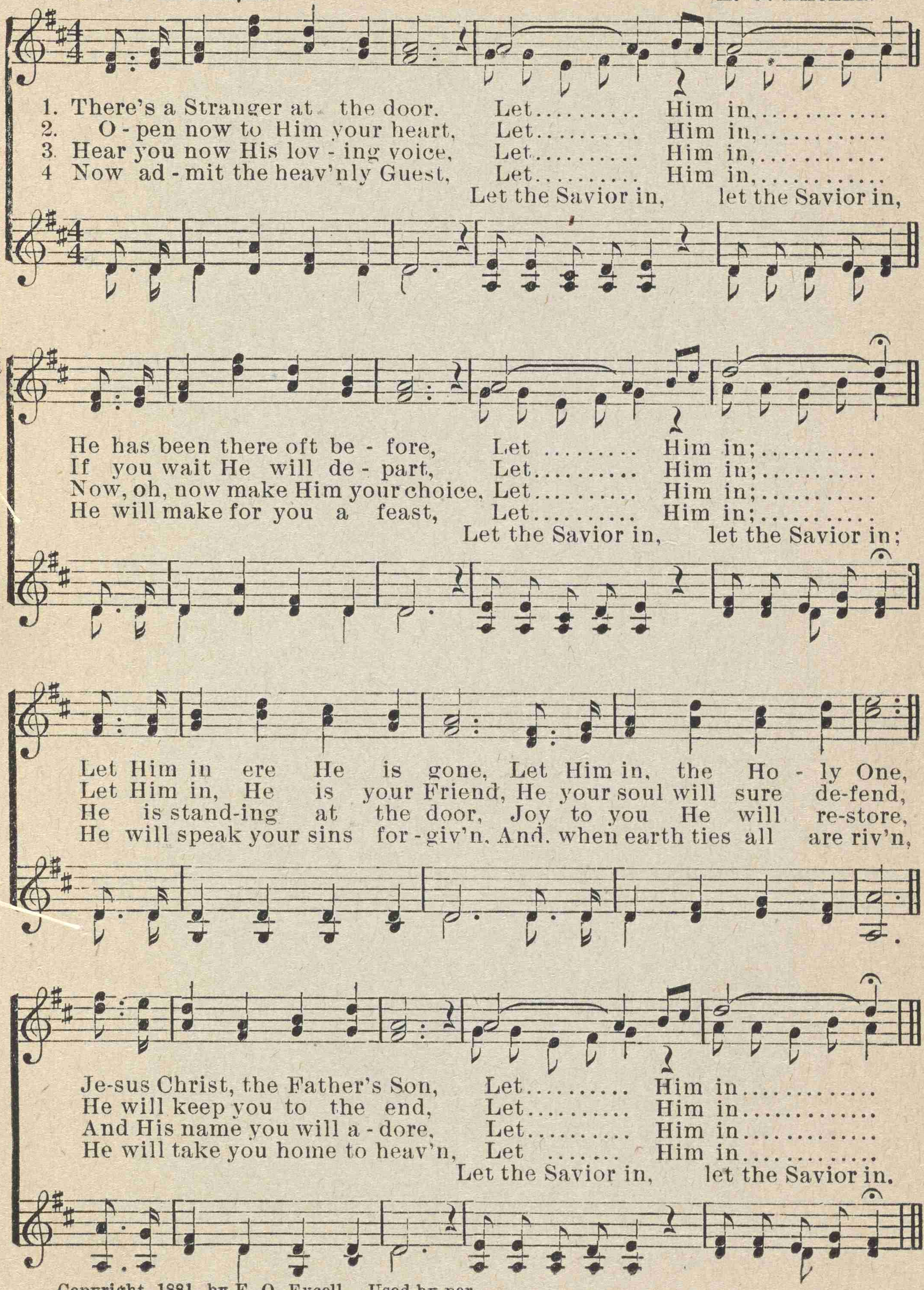
Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is drifting away, (away.)

Throw out the Life Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is sinking to - day.

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No. 5. LET HIM IN.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell.



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No. 6. O TELL ME THE BEAUTIFUL STORY.

L. B. M. L. B. MITCHELL.

1. O tell me the beau - ti - ful sto - ry, It touch - es each
2. O tell me the beau - ti - ful sto - ry, Not be-cause it is
3. O tell me the beau - ti - ful sto - ry, Re - peat it a-

chord of my soul; O tell of its grace and its glo - ry,
old or is new, But be-cause of its in - fi - nite glo - ry,
gain and a - gain; O tell of its pow'r and its glo - ry,

CHORUS.

The theme while the a - ges shall roll.
And be-cause the sweet sto-ry is true
The won-der of an - gels and men.

O tell me the beau-ti - ful

sto - ry Of re - deem-ing love di - vine; Yes tell me the

beau - ti - ful sto - ry, For it thrills this heart of mine.

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No. 7. JESUS ONLY.

L. E. JONES. WM. J. C. THIEL.

1. I am trust-ing Je - sus on - ly, Noth-ing else have I be - side;
2. Je - sus on - ly! how I love Him, For I know He first loved me;
3. Je - sus on - ly! Lord and Sav - ior, Guide me with Thy watchful eye;

In His love my soul is rest - ing. With His peace is sat - is - fied.
Sweet-est rest and com-fort gave me, From my sins He set me free.
Shel - ter from the storm a - round me, Be my help when danger's nigh.

CHORUS.

Je - sus on - - - - - ly, pre-cious Sav - ior! Sing His
Je - sus on - ly, pre-cious Sav - ior!

praise..... for - ev - er-more; I will trust..... in
Sing His praise, His praise for ev-er-more; I will trust in

Je - sus on - ly, Till I reach the oth - er shore.
Je - sus on - ly, oth - er shore.

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No. 8. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

Rev. E A. HOFFMAN — A. J SHOWALTER By per

1 What a fel lowship what a joy divine Leaning on the ev - er-
2 Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er
3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er

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

Lean - ing on the ev - er-last - ing Arms. Lean - - ing.
Lean ing on Je - sus.

lean - - ing. Safe and secure from all a-larms, Lean - - ing.
lean ing on Je-sus. Leaning on Je - sus

CHORUS

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

No. 9. SINGING FOR JESUS.

Rev. Wm. Appel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Sing-ing for Je - sus, O bless - ed employ- ment, Spreading His won - der- ful fame;
2. Sing-ing for Je - sus in glad ad - o - ra - tion, Teli - ing His mar - vel-ous love;
3. Sing-ing for Je - sus in meas - ures of beau - ty, Bless - ing the Sav - ior in song;

Sing - ing for Je - sus, O ho - ly en - joyment.
Sing - ing for Je - sus in high ex - ult - a - tion,
Sing - ing for Je - sus, O heav- en - ly du - ty,

Chorus.

Prais-ing His wor-ship-ful name.
Sing - ing for Je - sus a - bove.
Glad - ly His praise we prolong.

} Sing, O sing, let your ho-san-nas in har-mo-ny ring: Praise His name, Praise His ho - ly name, Sing, O sing,

Let your hosannas in harmony ring, Sing of the blessed, blessed Je - sus.

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No. 10. A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM.

MRS. HARRIET E. JONES. GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. We have a Rock, a safe re - treat, A shel- ter in the time of storm;
2. O Rock of A - ges, al- ways sure, A shel- ter in the time of storm;
3. Within the cleft we safe - ly hide, A shel- ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock of A - ges, hide Thou me, A shel- ter in the time of storm;

A sure foun - da - tion for our feet, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
Where wea-ry pil-grims rest se-cure, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
And there would ev - er-more a - bide, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
And ev - er keep me close to Thee, A shel - ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS.

Our Je - sus is the Rock where we safe - ly rest, We

safe - ly rest, we safe - ly rest; Our Je - sus is the Rock where we

safe - ly rest, A shel - ter in the time of storm.

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No. 11. GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH.

W. WILLIAMS. v. FLOTOW.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand. Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,
2. O - pen thou the crys - tal fountain Whence the heal - ing streams do flow; Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro'. Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield; Strong De-liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer,
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; Death of death! and hell's Destruc - tion! Land me safe on Ca-naan's side. Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee; Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es

Feed me till I want no more.
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
I will ev - er give to Thee.

No. 12. MAKE ME ALL THINE OWN.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Sav-ior, make me all Thine own, Blessed Lamb up-on the throne;
2. When Thou dost the wand'rer seek, Thou hast strength to give the weak,
3. Help me live like Thee, below, In Thy grace and knowledge grow;
4. Ev - 'ry step wilt Thou direct, From all e - vil, Lord, protect;

Bless-ed Lamb..... up-on the throne:

Make me whit - - er than the snow.

Wash me in the crim-son flow, Make me whit-er than the snow.
Keep me by Thy sav-ing power, Day by day and hour by hour.
Fill me with Thy love Di-vine, Till Thy light thro' me shall shine.
Hold me by Thy wounded hand, Lead me to the Fa-ther-land.

CHORUS.

Trust-ing Thee,..... I'm trust-ing Thee,.....

Trust - ing Thee, I'm trust - ing Thee

Bless ed Lamb..... up - on the throne.....
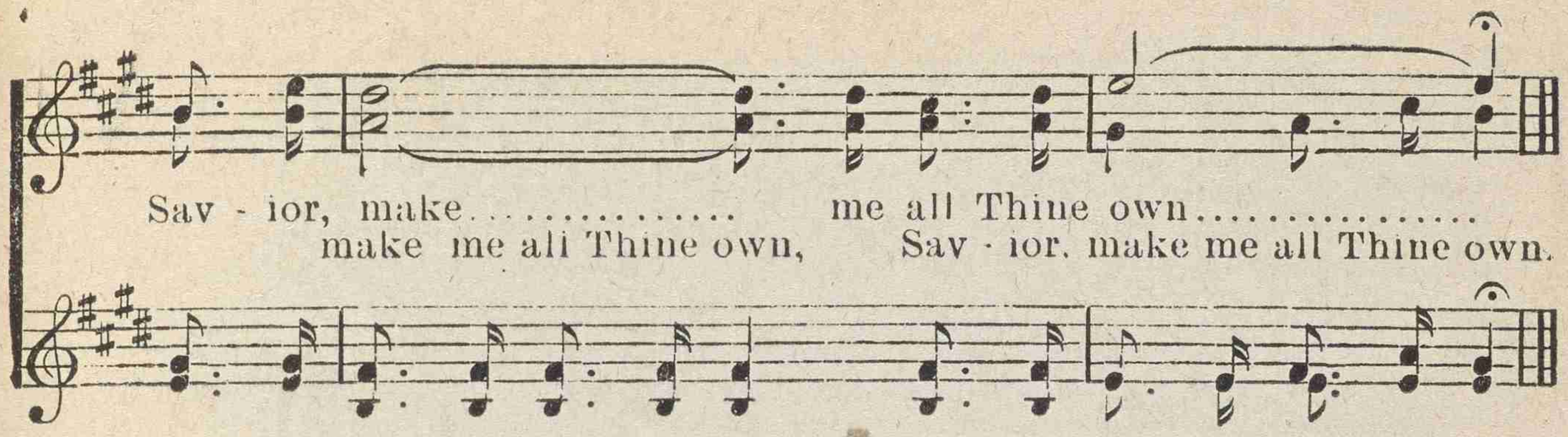
Bless - ed Lamb up - on the throne, up - on the throne:

Trust - ing Thee,..... I'm trust-ing Thee,.....

Trust - ing Thee I'm trust-ing Thee,
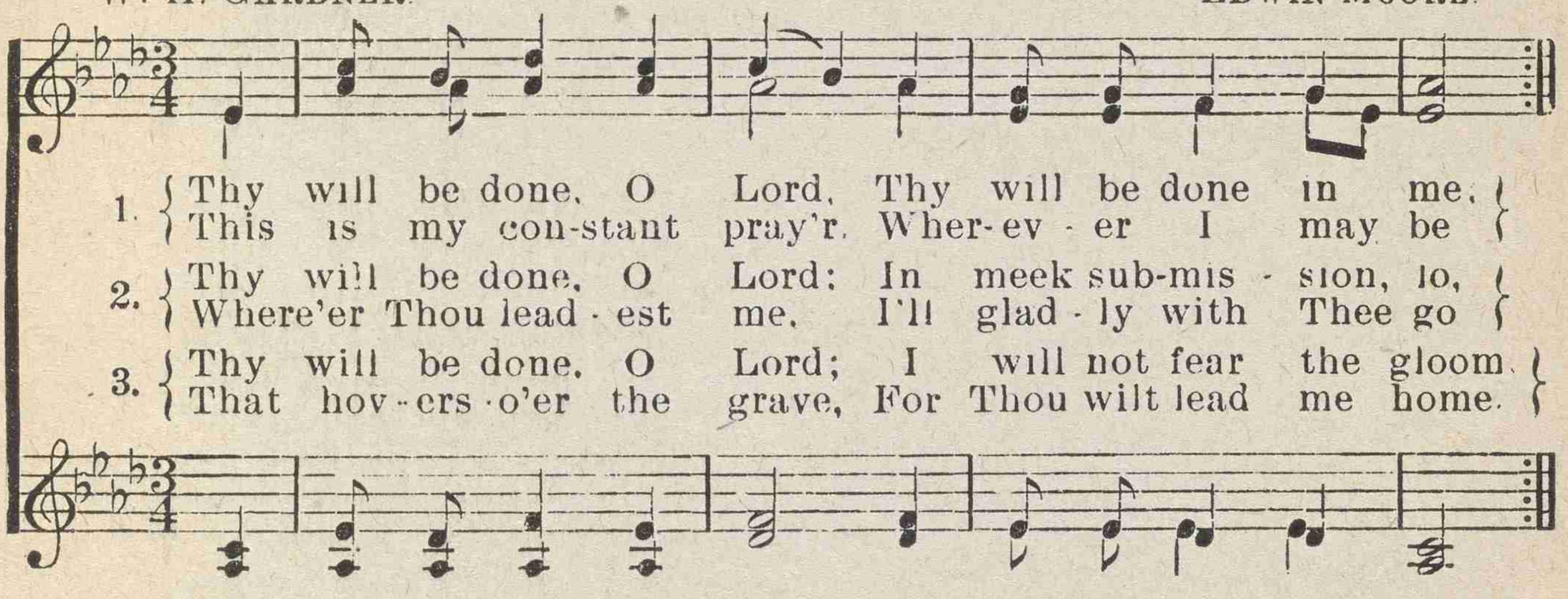
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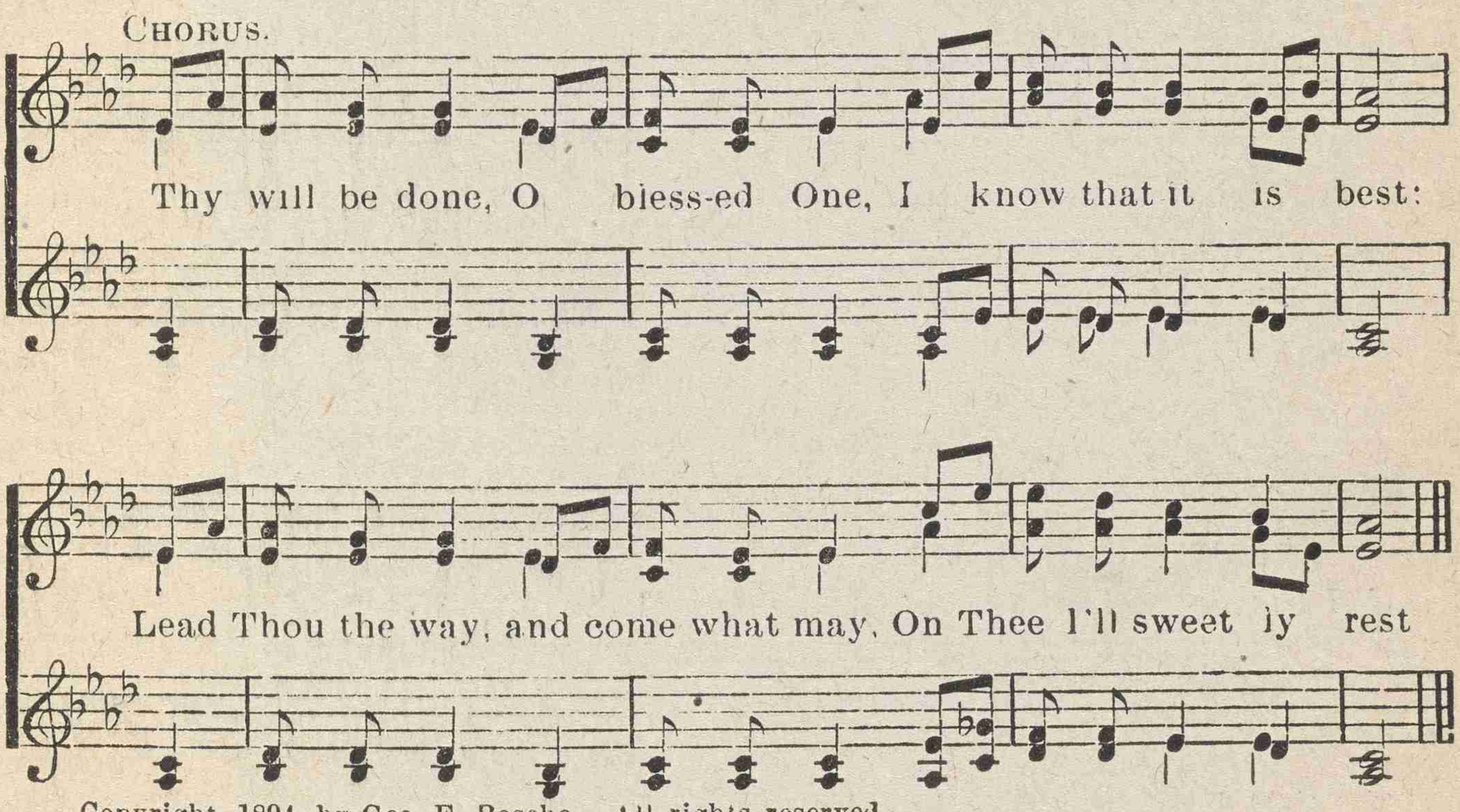
Make Me All Thine Own.



No. 13. THY WILL BE DONE.

W. H. GARDNER. EDWIN MOORE.





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No. 14. AT THE CROSS.

ISAAC WATTS. R. E. HUDSON.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be - yond de - gree!
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart rolled a - way— It was there by faith rolled a - way,

I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

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No. 15. LET THY MERCY BE UPON US.

IDA L. REED. WM. J. C. THIEL.

1. Let Thy mer-cy be up-on us, As we hope, dear Lord, in Thee;
2. Let Thy mer-cy be up-on us, Be Thou, Lord, our strength and stay;
3. Let Thy mer-cy be up-on us, Trusting, we be-fore Thee wait,

Let Thy ten-der love surround us; Shield from ev-'ry e-vil be.
We Thy precepts sweet will follow, Would Thy lov-ing laws o-bey.
Dearest Sav-ior, for Thy bless-ing:—Grant that we be not too late.

CHORUS.

Let Thy mer - - - cy be up-on us, Let Thy
Let Thy mer cy be up-on us,

fond..... love o'er us shine: Guide us, Sav-ior,
Let Thy fond love o'er us shine.

by Thy coun-sel, By Thy ten-der grace di-vine.

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No. 16. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

J. M. Black.

B. M. J.

1. When the trump-et of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set-ting sun,

And the morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His
Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when

saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be-yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the

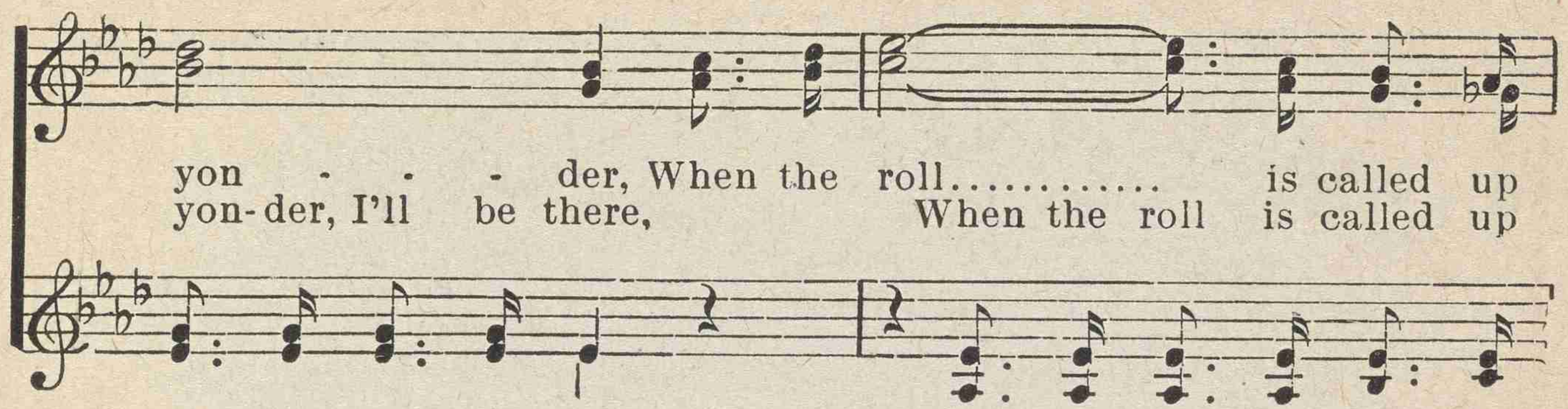
CHORUS.
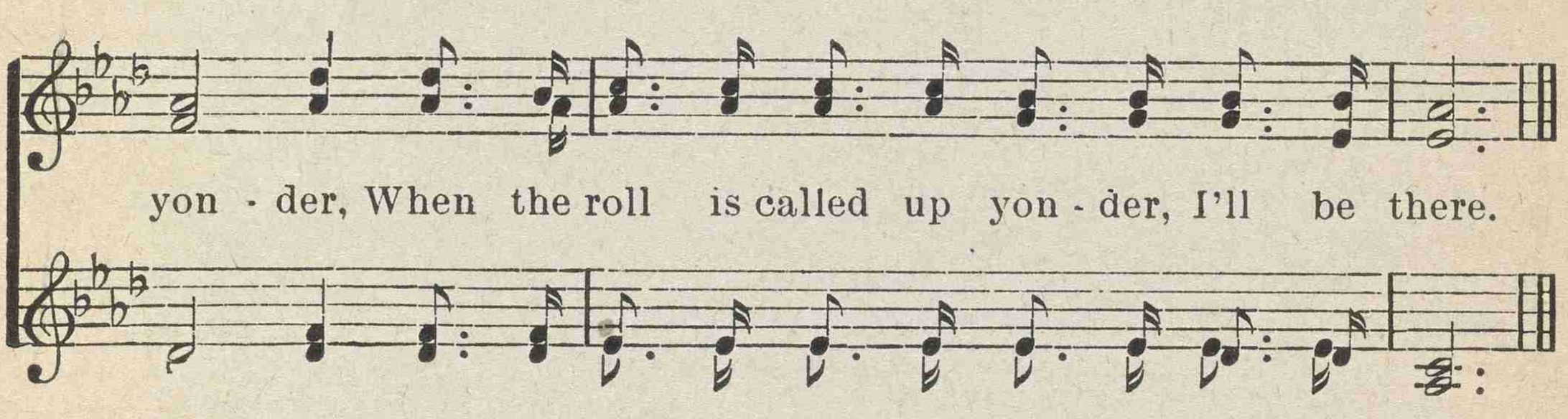
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. When the roll..... is
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
roll is called up yon-der, we'll be there. When the roll is

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

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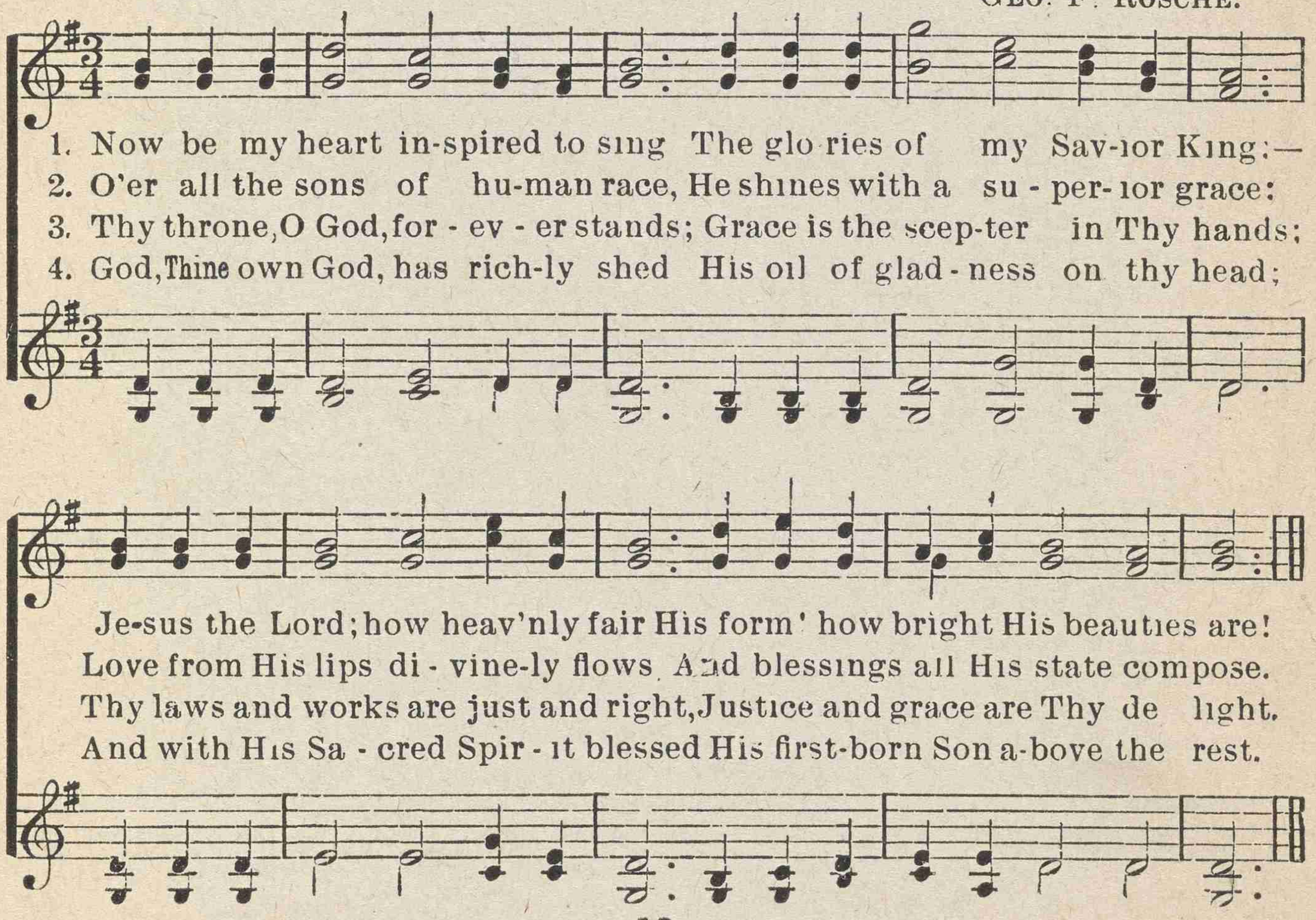
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.





No. 17. **ELMHURST.**

GEO. F. ROSCHE.



No. 18. COME CLOSE TO THE SAVIOR.

F. J. Crosby. H. R Palmer, Feb. 20th. 1890.

Met. ♩= 60. Duet.

op-

1. Come close to the Sav - ior, Thy lov-ing Redeemer, O sor-rowing heart op-
2. Come close to the Sav - ior, He calleth thee gently, Draw near to Thy Father's
3. Come close to the Sav - ior, Earth-pleasures are fleeting, But Je-sus will care for

pressed,.....

pressed, (sorely oppressed,) Life's journey is drear - y, Thy spir - it is
throne, (thy Father's throne,) His eye will behold thee, His mer - cy en-
thee, (will care for thee,) What - ev - er may grieve thee, He nev - er will

wea - ry, Oh, come un - to Him and rest. Come close to the Sav - ior,
fold thee, Why car - ry thy grief a - lone. Come close to the Sav - ior,
leave thee, Thy strength as thy day shall be. Come close to the Sav - ior,

op - pressed.....

Cres. *ff*

Oh, why dost thou linger? He knoweth thy heart oppressed, (sorely oppressed.)
Oh, trust and remember, Thro' trials our souls are blest, (richly are blest.)
Oh, come as a birdling Flies back to its par - ent nest, (flies to its nest.)

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Come Close to the Savior.

His promise believing, His message receiving, Oh, come unto Him and rest
Whatever betide thee, Thy Refuge will hide thee, Oh, come unto Him and rest.
Where peace like a river Flows onward forever, Oh, come unto Him and rest.

CHORUS.

dove,.....3

Peacefully, tranquilly, tenderly rest, Folding thy wings like a dove, (like a dove,)

Safe in the arms of His love.....

Peacefully, tranquilly, tenderly rest, Safe in the arms, in the arms of His love.

of His love.....

No. 19. PLEYEL'S HYMN.

1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still reserved for me?
2. I have long withstood His grace, Long provoked Him to His face;
3. Now in - cline me to re - pent, Let me now my sins la - ment;

Can my God His wrath for-bear,— Me. the chief of sin-ners, spare?
Would not heark-en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
Now my foul re-volt de - plore, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.

No. 20. THROUGH ALL ETERNITY.

J. ADDISON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
2. Oh, how can words with e-qual warmth The grat-i - tude de - clare,
3. To all my weak complaints and cries, Thy mer-cy lent an ear,
4. Thro' ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life Thy good-ness I'll pur - sue;

Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love and praise.
That glows with-in my rav-ished breast? But Thou canst read it there.
Ere yet my fee - ble tho'ts had learned To form themselves in pray'r.
And aft - er death, in dis - tant worlds, The pleas-ing theme re - new.

CHORUS.

Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty Will
Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty Will

I a - dore and praise; Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty,
I a - dore, a - dore and praise; Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty,

Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, A joy - ful song I'll raise.
Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty,

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No. 21. I AM HIS AND HE IS MINE.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. J. P. VANCE.

1. Christ the Lord has pur-chased me With His pre-cious blood di-vine;
2. He is near me night and day, In my soul His light doth shine;
3. He is strength and grace to me, I the branch and He the Vine,
4. Tho' I'm temp-ted oft and tried, Nev-er shall my heart re-pine,

We've a con-tract full and free, I am His and He is mine.
He will hear me when I pray, I am His and He is mine.
I a-wait His wise de-cree, I am His and He is mine.
I will trust my heav'n-ly Guide, I am His and He is mine.

CHORUS.

I be-long to Christ a-lone, Ev-'ry i-dol I re-sign:
He has claimed me for His own, I am His and He is mine.

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No. 22. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

CATHERINE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER. By per.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a- bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love;
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams;
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet;
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest;
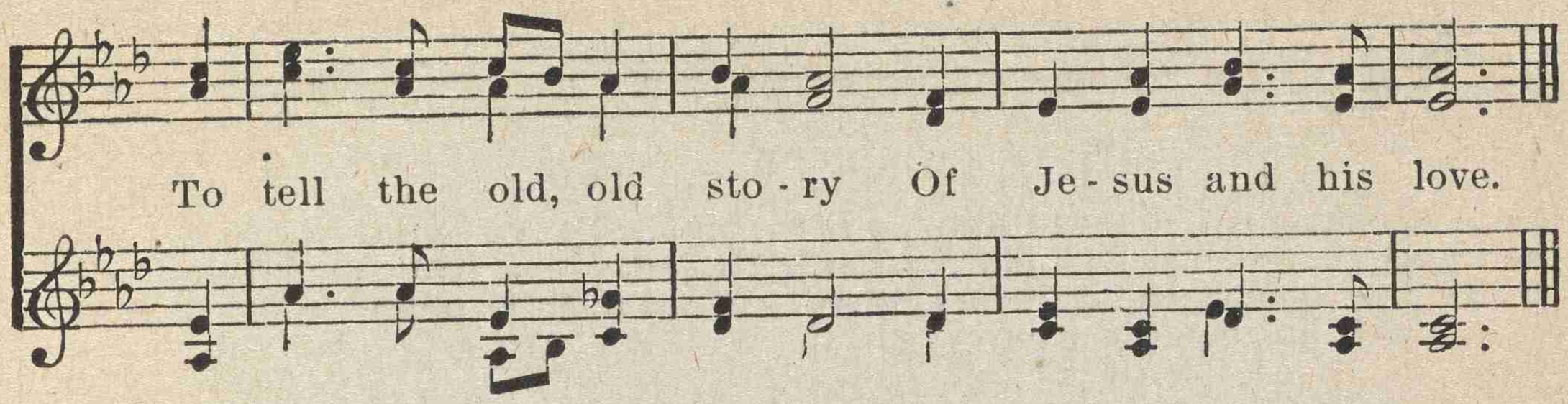
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me,
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long-ings As noth - ing else can do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

CHORUS.

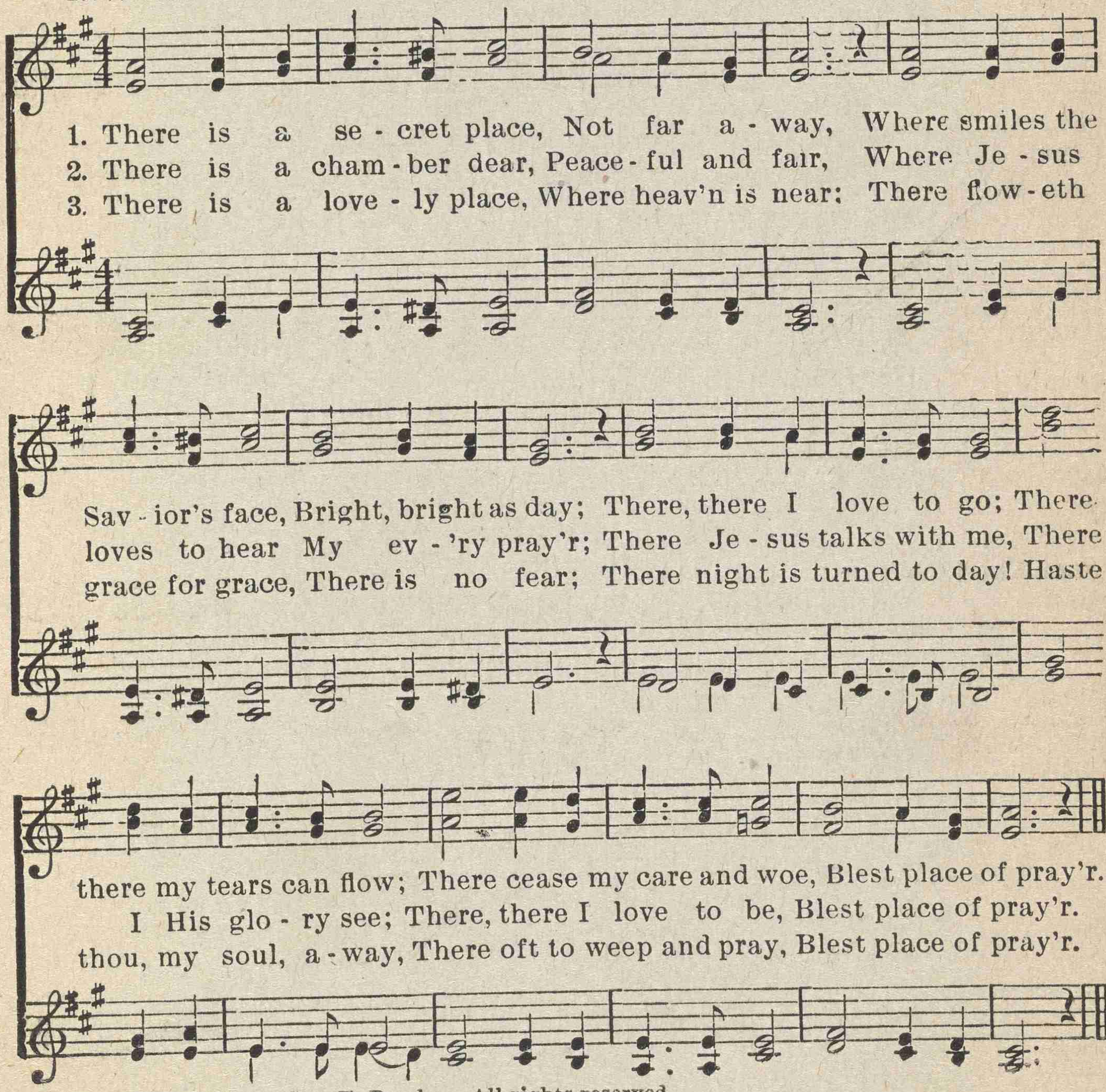
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

I Love to Tell the Story.



No. 23. THE INNER CHAMBER.

Rev. Wm. Appel. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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No. 24.

SEND THE LIGHT.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave, "Send the light,
2. We have heard the Ma-ce - do-nian call to-day, "Send the light,
3. Let us pray that grace may ev'rywhere abound, Send the light,
4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, Send the light,

Send the light,

Send the light!"
Send the light!"
Send the light!
Send the light!

There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save,
And a gold - en off'ring at the cross we lay,
And a Christ-like spir-it ev'ry-where be found,
Let us gath - er jew-els for a crown a - bove,

Send the light!

A CHORUS. *pp*
1st & 2d SOP. & 1st ALTO.

A to B may be omitted.

Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light! Send the light!
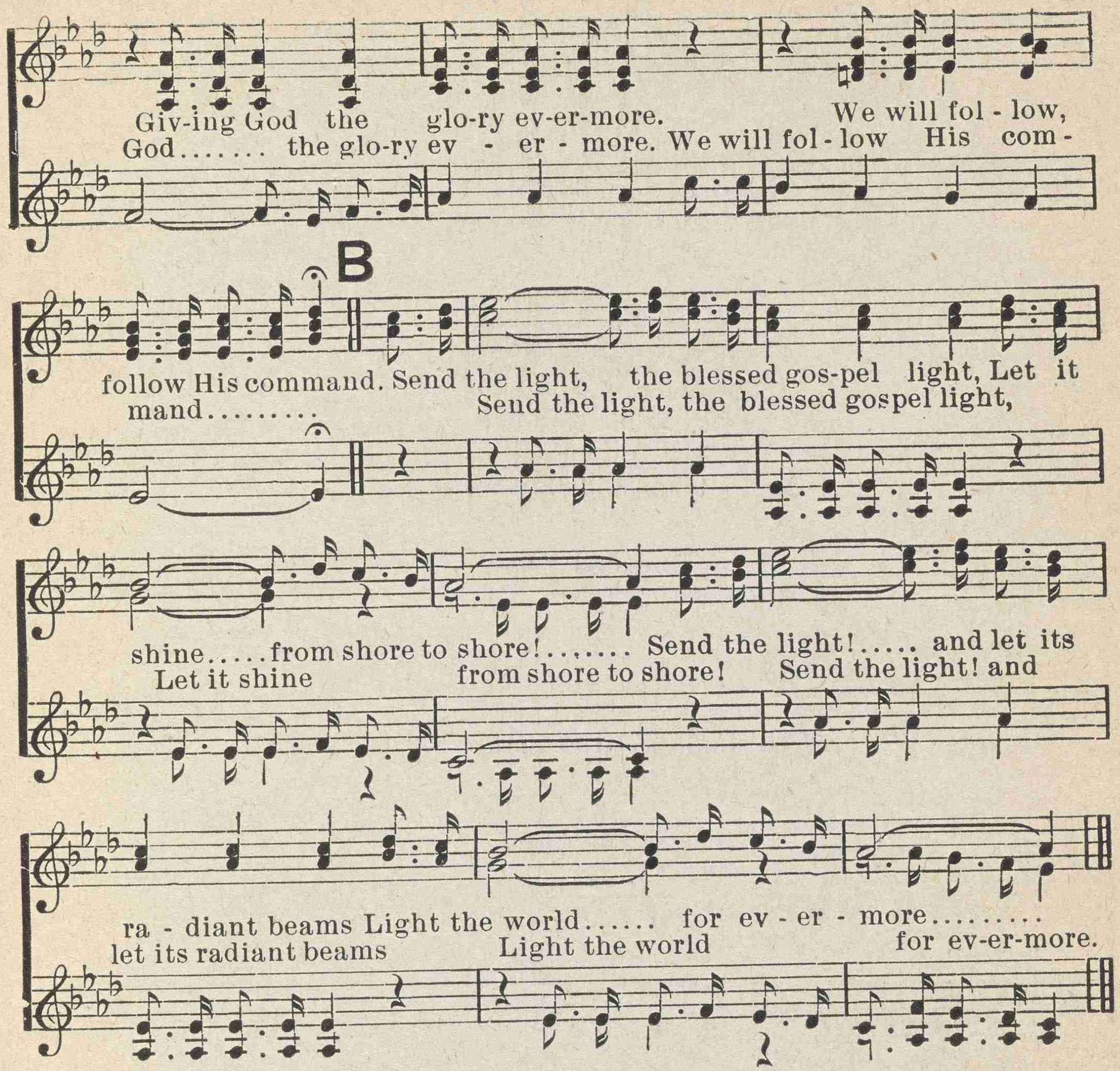
We will spread the
We will spread .... the ev - er -

SOLO. 2d ALTO.

ev-er-last-ing light,
last - ing light

With a will - ing, willing heart and hand.
With a will - - ing heart and hand..... Giv-ing

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No. 25. SEND THE LIGHT.

1 Hear the Lord's commandment and the call obey,
"Send the light, send the light!"
Till the beams are carried many miles away,
Send the light, send the light! CHO.

2 Use your every talent in the Master's name,
Send the light, send the light!
Speak a word for Jesus, and His word proclaim,
Send the light, send the light! CHO.

3 Tell the unbeliever of a Savior's love,
Send the light, send the light!
Point the weary pilgrim to the rest above,
Send the light, send the light! CHO. IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

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No. 26. TRUSTING IN THE MASTER.

L. B. MITCHELL. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. We'll sow the seeds of kind-ness in the blush of morn;
2. We'll sow our seeds of kind-ness when the sun is high;
3. We'll sow our seeds of kind-ness till the eve doth come,

Trust-ing in the Mas-ter, And kind-ly tend the plants the pass-er-
Trust-ing in the Mas-ter We hope to reach by love each wea-ry
Trust-ing in the Mas-ter, And bring our sheaves, re-joic-ing, to the

CHORUS.

by might scorn, Trust-ing in the Mas-ter. Trust-ing,
pass-er-by, Trust-ing in the Mas-ter.
har-vest home, Trust-ing in the Mas-ter. Trusting, trusting,

trust - - - ing, Trust-ing day by day,.....
ev - er trust-ing, Trust-ing, trust-ing day by day,

Trust - ing, trust - ing, Trust-ing in the Mas-ter.
Trust-ing, trust-ing, ev - er trust-ing,

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No. 27. WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE.

F. R. HAVERGAL. GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King?
2. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem,
3. Fierce must be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe,

Who will be His help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring?
But with Thine own life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem:
But the King's own arm - y, None may o - ver - throw;

Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe? Who is on the
With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who come to Thee, Thou hast made us
Round His standard ranging, Vic - t'ry is se-cure, For His truth un-

D. S. *By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the*

FINE. CHORUS

Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
will - ing, Thou hast made us free.
chang - ing, Makes the tri-umph sure.
Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.

} By Thy call of mer - cy,

D.S.

By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Savior, we are Thine;

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No. 28. MIZPAH.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. A. BEIRLY.

1. We thank our God and Fa-ther, For all His fa-vors sweet, And for this blest communion Around His mer - cy - seat; And as our paths shall
2. We thank Him for His goodness, For strength, for daily need, For pastures green and pleasant, Where all His flock may feed, We ask con-tin - ued
3. Oh, hallow'd hour of wor-ship Within the house of pray'r, Where friend with friend u - nit - ed His promised peace may share; A ho - ly ben - e -

sev - er, Where'er they chance to be, Still may His ho - ly presence Keep
guidance, And grace divine and free, And that His lov-ing presence Keep
dic - tion Attends our part-ing plea, And may His sa-cred presence Keep

CHORUS.

watch 'tween me and thee!
watch 'tween me and thee!
watch 'tween me and thee!
} Oh, sweet and blessed watchword! May Christ our Mizpah

be— The bond of love e - ter-nal, Dear God, 'tween us and Thee.

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No. 29. ONWARD, EVER ONWARD.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. On-ward, ev - er on - ward, cer-tain of the right, Keeping Christ be -
2. Bold in prayerful cour-age, armed with power and might, Striving for the
3. Rank on rank of sol - diers walking in the light, Bat-tling for His
4. On-ward, ev - er on - ward, keeping heav'n in sight; Res - o - lute and

fore us, thus should Christ-ians fight; Heart and soul un - yield-ing, faith and
kingdom, thus should Christ-ians fight; On thro' per - se - cu - tion, tempt-ed
glo - ry, thus should Christ-ians fight; Press-ing bold - ly for-ward with the
earn - est, thus should Christ-ians fight; Gain - ing dai - ly con-flicts, o - ver-

pre-cept broad, Shoulder un - to shoul-der, u - ni-formed for God.
oft, and tried, Marching 'neath the ban - ner of the Cru - ci - fied.
spear of truth, Brave in soul and spir - it, strong in health and youth.
com-ing sin, Zeal - ous for our Cap-tain vic - to - ry to win.

CHORUS.

Oh, the bat-tle-cry is sound-ing, And in faith and love a-bound-ing,

We will tell the joy-ful sto - ry Of the Lord of life and glo - ry.

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No. 30. LET THE SAVIOR IN.

Rev. S. W. Speer. D. D. Edw. S. Fogg.

1. Let the Sav-ior in Oh, list-en to His call, Let the Sav-ior in, Your on-ly hope, your all; Let the Sav-ior in, A friend so kind and true,
2. Let the Sav-ior in, To you He kindly speaks, Let the Sav-ior in, While yet for you He seeks: Let the Sav-ior in, He will His grace be-stow,
3. Let the Sav-ior in, How can you yet de-lay, Let the Sav-ior in, His lov-ing voice o-bey: Let the Sav-ior in, For soon He may de-part,
4. Yes, O Christ, I yield, I trust in Thee just now, Come, Thy Spirit give, And hear this sa-cred vow; Come, O Sav-ior, come, My trembling faith increase,

Chorus.

Broth-er, let Him in, He's pleading now with you.
Give to Him your heart, And full sal-vation know.
Yield to Him just now, And give to Him your heart.
Seal the work be-gun, And give me joy and peace.
} O-pen now your heart, And let Him in, Yes, while the Savior's near, While He is near, O-pen now your heart, And let Him in, For He's your friend so dear, He's your friend so dear.

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No. 31. NEARER THE CROSS.

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

1. "Near - er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com - ing near - er,
2. Near - er the Chris-tian's mer - cy - seat, I am com - ing near - er,
3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as - pires, I am com - ing near - er,

Near - er the cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er;
Feast-ing my soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing near - er;
Deep - er the love my soul de - sires, I am com - ing near - er;

Near - er the cross where Je - sus died, Near - er the fount-ain's
Stronger in faith, more clear I see Je - sus who gave Him-
Near - er the end of toil and care, Near - er the joy I

crim - son tide, Near - er my Sav - ior's wound - ed side,
self for me; Near - er to Him I still would be:
long to share, Near - er the crown I soon shall wear,

I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.
Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.
I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

No. 32. ON BENDED KNEE.

D. M. JAMES. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. On bend - ed knee I come to Thee, Almight - y God and Lord;
2. My heav'n- ly Guide, who else be- side Can cheer and sol - ace me?

Oh, let me prove Thy ten - der love Ac - cord- ing to Thy word;
Thy name I'll take when all forsake, And com-fort find with Thee;

Hast Thou not said They shall be fed, Who whol-ly trust in Thee?
Oh, grant me grace to seek Thy face, To live each day in Thee;

Hast Thou not writ Thou wilt not quit In stern ad-ver - si - ty? If
And when I've done,-my race quite run, For - ev - er dwell with Thee; On

Thou art mine, Why should I pine For world-ly dross be - low? If Thou art
Thee I'll rest, And, ful - ly blest, Resigned for - ev - er, Lord; So shall I

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On Bended Knee.

near why should I fear The depths of love to know?
prove Thy ten-der love Ac-cord-ing to Thy word.

No. 33. ALL GLORY TO HIS NAME.

C. H. G. Arr.

1. I sing be-cause I love Him so, All glo-ry to His name;
2. I pray be-cause He hears my plea, All glo-ry to His name;
3. I'll praise Him here for all His love, All glo-ry to His name;

And well He loves me,—this I know, All glo-ry to His name.
Be-cause He hears and an-swers me, All glo-ry to His name.
Then face to face I'll shout a-bove, All glo-ry to His name.

CHORUS.

Sing, sing, sing! Let cheer-ful hal-le-lu-jahs ring;
Pray, pray, pray! Be-liev-ing, come, Oh, come to-day;
Sing, pray, praise! His glo-ry shines thro' end-less days;

Sing, sing, sing! All glo-ry to His name.
Pray, pray, pray! All glo-ry to His name.
Sing, pray, praise! All glo-ry to His name.

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No. 34. WHEN THE BEAUTIFUL GATES UNFOLD.

LAURA E. NEWELL. GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. We're jour-ney-ing on to the heav-en - ly land, Where the beau-ti-ful
2. The clouds that are hid - ing His face from our sight, When the beau-ti-ful
3. No tears and no part-ings, but rapt - ure and song, When the beau-ti-ful
4. The bur - den of life we with joy shall lay down, When the beau-ti-ful

gates un - fold, And all may u - nite with the glo - ri - fied band,
gates un - fold, For - ev - er shall van - ish, for Christ is the Light,
gates un - fold, Our dear ones we'll greet in the pure ransomed throng,
gates un - fold, Oh! may we in - her - it a bright fade-less crown,

CHORUS.

When the beau-ti-ful gates un - fold. When the beautiful gates unfold (unfold),

When the beau-ti-ful gates unfold (unfold), We'll worship our King with our

sins washed a - way, When the beau - ti - ful gates un - fold.

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No. 35. LET THE SUNSHINE IN.

REV. WM. APPEL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Are you downcast, are you sad? Let the sun - shine in! It will
2. It will make your conscience clear, Let the sun - shine in! It will
3. Lit - tle sins it will re - veal, Let the sun - shine in! Wounds of

cheer and make you glad, Let the sunshine in! See the Son of Righteous-
cast out ev - 'ry fear, Let the sunshine in! O - pen ev - 'ry win-dow
standing it will heal, Let the sunshine in! Peace will in your soul a -

ness, Ris - en high to cheer and bless; O - pen up your last re - cess,
wide, Must-y cur-tains draw a - side, That the brightness may a - bide,
bound; Se-crets lost will then be found; You will know the joy - ful sound,

Let the sun - shine in, Let the sun-shine in!
Let the sun - - shine in!

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No. 36. WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR JESUS?

IDA L. REED. WM. J. C. THIEL.

1. Oh, what are you do-ing for Je - sus? The days and the years glide a - way; What gift are you bring-ing Him ev - er? What serv-ice of
2. Oh, what are you do-ing for Je - sus? What words do you speak for His sake? What comfort and peace do you of - fer To hearts that are
3. Oh, what are you do-ing for Je - sus? What burdens for Him do you bear? What help do you give to the wea - ry? What grief in His

CHORUS.

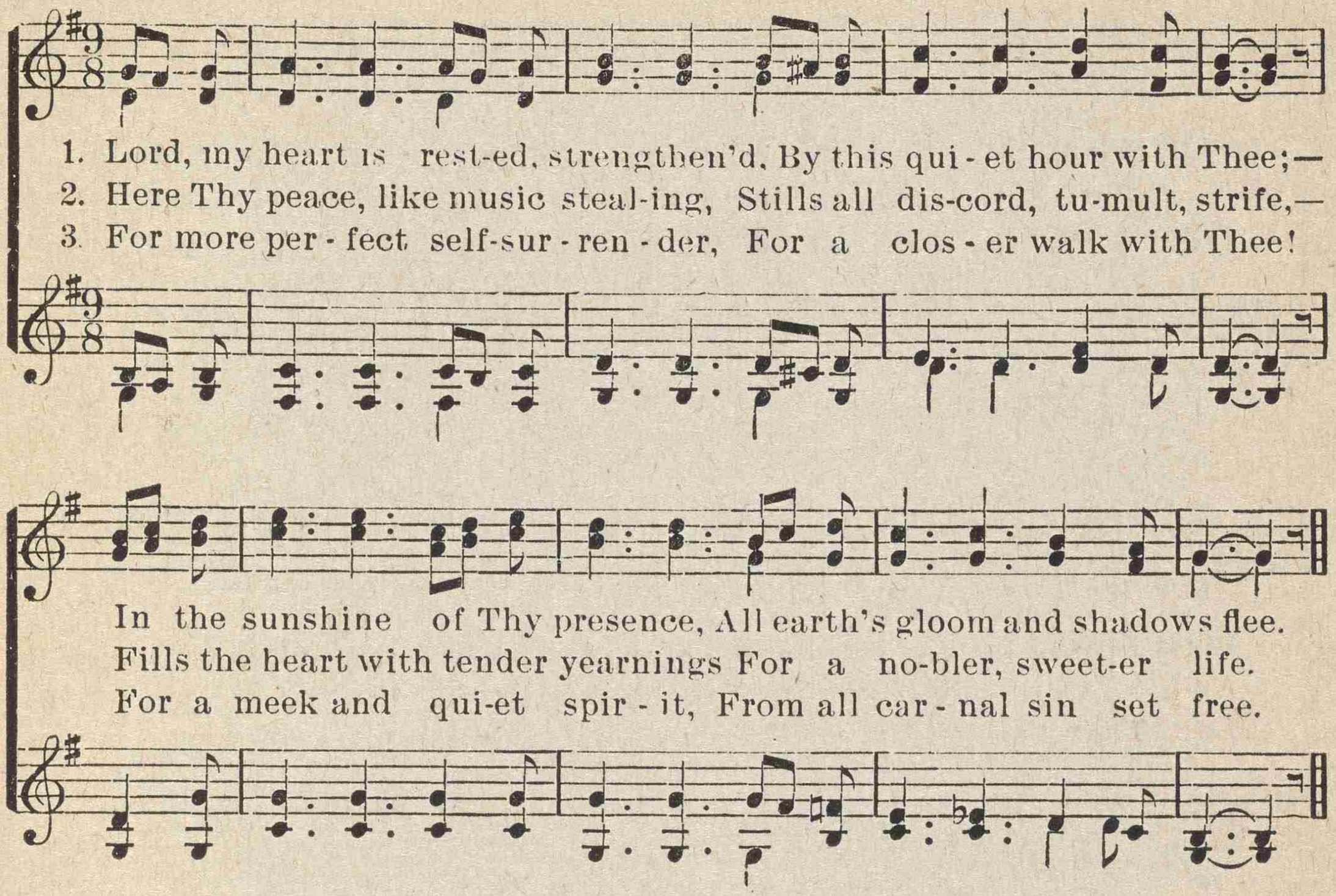
love day by day?
read - y to break?
name do you bear?
} Oh, what are you do - ing for Je - - sus, Je-sus, for Je-sus.

For Je - sus, your broth - er and friend, Whose mer - cy doth glad-den your path-way, Where love shall en-dure to the end?

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No. 37. LORD, MY HEART IS RESTED.
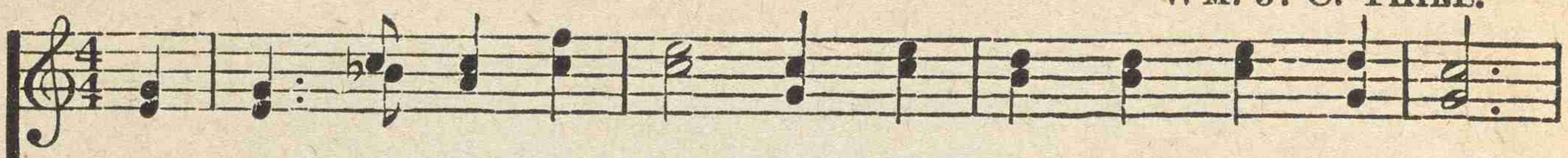
GEO. F. ROSCHE



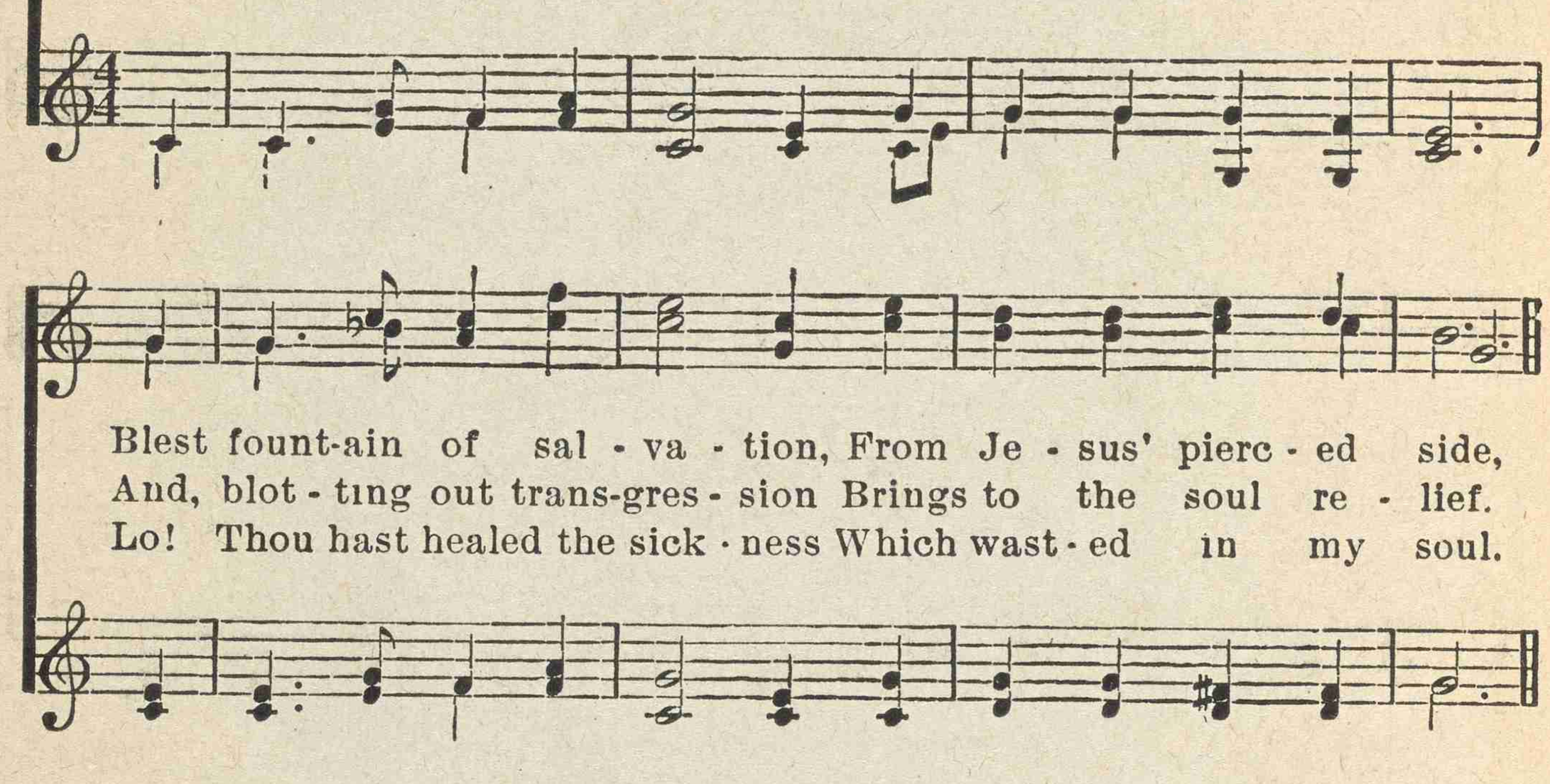
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No. 38. O FLOOD OF LIVING WATER.

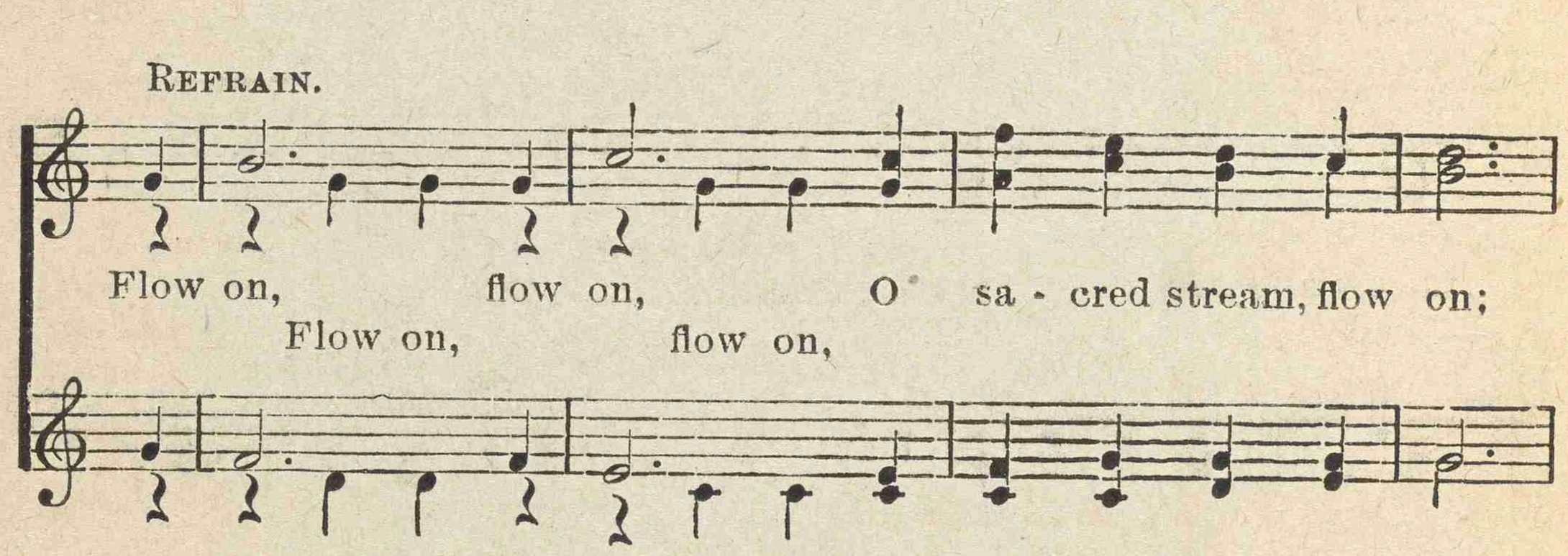
WM. J. C. THIEL.



1 O flood of liv - ing wa - ter, And might - y crim - son tide,
2. Thy wa - ters drown all sor - row, Ex - tin - guish ev - 'ry grief;
3. Thy grace ex - cels the Jor - dan, Which made the lep - er whole;
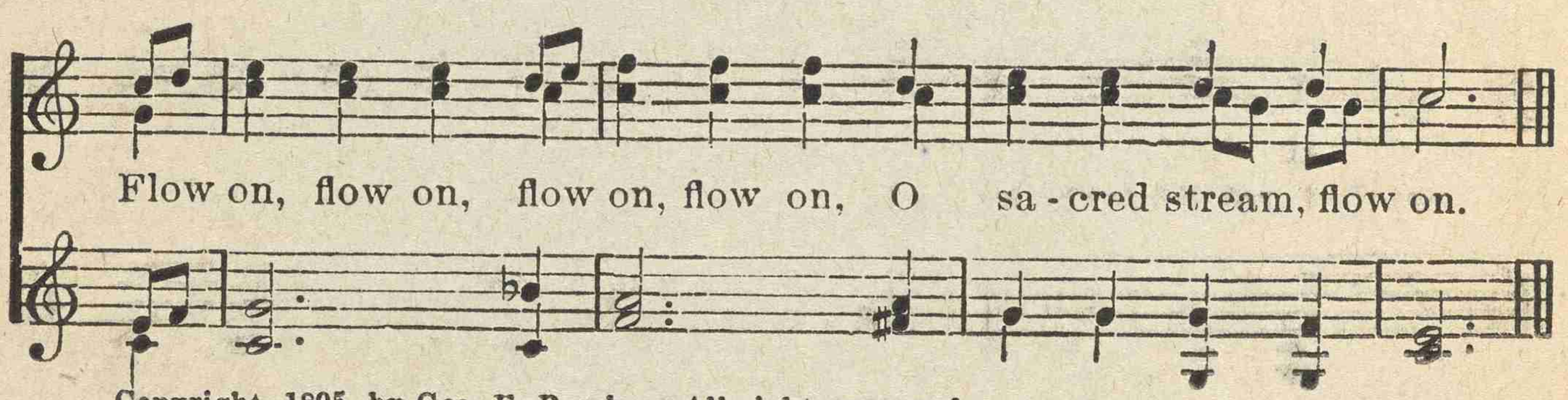


Blest fount-ain of sal - va - tion, From Je - sus' pierc - ed side,
And, blot - ting out trans-gres - sion Brings to the soul re - lief.
Lo! Thou hast healed the sick - ness Which wast - ed in my soul.



REFRAIN.

Flow on, flow on, O sa - cred stream, flow on;
Flow on, flow on,



Flow on, flow on, flow on, flow on, O sa - cred stream, flow on.

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No. 39. SONGS OF TRIUMPH.

Rev. Wm. Appel. C. H. G.

1. Songs of tri-umph, let us sing, Songs of tri-umph to our King;
2. Hail the ar - my of the Lord, Trust-ing in the Spirit's sword;
3. On-ward still with shout and song, On-ward, on-ward mighty throng!

En - e - mies be - fore Him fall; He is vic - tor o - ver all.
Tho' the gates of hell as - sail, Sure-ly they shall not pre - vail.
Nev-er fal - ter, nev - er fear, For the Lord of hosts is near.

Chorus.

Songs of tri - - umph, songs of tri - - umph, Songs of
Songs of tri - umph, songs of tri - umph,

tri - - umph let us sing; Songs of tri - umph, songs of
Songs of tri-umph let us sing; Songs of tri-umph,

tri - umph, Songs of tri - - - umph to our King.
songs of tri - umph, Songs of tri - umph to our King.

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No. 40. ASSURANCE.

F. S. SHEPARD. WM. J. C. THIEL.

1. As - sured of Thy mer - cy, O Je - sus, No long - er Thy
2. As - sured of Thy love, O my Sav - ior, I now on Thy
3. As - sured of Thy guid - ance and watch - care, No long - er my

grace I de - cline; I yield to Thine of - fers so gra - cious, And
bo - som re - cline; Thine arms in safe-keep-ing en - fold me, 'Tis
lot I re - pine, I know that for good all things work-eth, And

CHORUS.

find it a joy to be Thine. O blest con - so -
bless - ed - ly sweet to be Thine.
so I re - joice to be Thine. O blest con - so -

la - tion, As - sur - - ance di - vine; I
la - tion, As - sur - ance di - vine;

praise Thee, my Sav - ior, That now "I am Thine."
I praise Thee, my Sav - ior,

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No. 41. SOFTLY AND TENDERLY.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.

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

CHORUS.

Watching for you and for me. Come home,.... come home:....
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me
Par - don for you and for me Come home, come home:

Ye who are wea-ry, come home.... Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly,

Rit. *pp*

Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

By per. W. L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio, and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 42. WE'RE ON THE WAY.

Rev. H. G. JACKSON. W. S. NICKLE.

1. From E-gypt's cru - el bond - age fled, O - be - dient to our
2. Thro' wil - der-ness - es wide and drear, Our Lord will guide our
3. His pow'r the smit - ten rock con-trols; A crys - tal stream our
4. In hos - tile lands we feel no fear; No foe our on - ward
5. Ere long, the riv - er crossed, we'll meet The ran-somed host at

Lord's command, And by His word and spir - it led, We're
steps a - right; Be - hold! to prove His pres - ence here, The
need sup-plies; He feeds our hun - gry, faint - ing souls With
march can stay; In ev - 'ry con - flict He is near, Whose
His right hand; And there re - ceive a wel - come sweet, From

CHORUS.

on the way to Canaan's Land!
cloud by day, the fire by night!
dai - ly man - na from the skies!
pres - ence cheers us on the way!
our dear Lord, to Canaan's Land!

} We're on the way, a

pil - grim band; We're on the way to Ca-naan's land; Di -

vine-ly guid - ed day by day, We're on the way, we're on the way.

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No. 43. ONWARD WE ARE MARCHING.

IDA L. REED. WM. J. C. THIEL.

1. On-ward we are marching At our Lord's command, Ma-ny foes are
2. On-ward we are marching, We the fight shall win; Thro' His name we'll
3. On-ward we are marching, On-ward ev - er-more, Tow'rd the heav'nly

press - ing Hard on ev - 'ry hand; But we will not fear them
con - quer All the ranks of sin; Fear - less - ly we'll meet them,
kingdom, Tow'rd that fair - er shore; Where there's no more toil - ing,

In the bat - tle fray: Bravely we'll go for-ward, Je - sus leads the way.
Je - sus will sus-tain, And our strength renewing We'll the bat-tle gain.
No more foes to fight; There we'll rest for-ev - er, Crown'd in fadeless light.

CHORUS.

On - - - ward we are march - ing, Marching day by day,
Onward now we march, onward now we march, March - - ing day by

marching day by day, Ours shall be the vic-to - ry, Je - sus leads the way.
day; .....

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No. 44. FROM ALL THAT DWELL.

Arr. from v. WEBER.

1. E - ter - nal are..... Thy mer - cies, Lord,.....
2 Your loft-y themes,..... ye mor - tals bring,.....
3. In ev - 'ry land..... be - gin the song,.....

E - ter - nal truth..... at-tends Thy Word:.....
In songs of praise..... di - vine - ly sing;.....
To ev - 'ry land..... the strains be - long;.....

Thy praise shall sound..... from shore to shore,.....
Sal - va - tion free..... a - loud pro - claim,.....
In cheer-ful sounds..... all voic - es raise,.....

Till suns shall rise..... and set no more.
And shout for joy..... the Sav - ior's name.
And fill the world..... with loud - est praise.

CHORUS.

From all that dwell..... be - low the skies,.....
From all that dwell be-low the skies,

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From All that Dwell.

Let the Cre - a - - - - - - - tor's praise a - rise;.....
Oh, let His praise, His praise a-rise;

Let the Re - deem - - - - er's name be sung,.....
Oh, let His name, His name be sung

Thro' ev - 'ry land,..... by ev - 'ry tongue.....
Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue, by ev-'ry tongue.

No. 45. ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
D. C. Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,

2 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 46. YOUNG PEOPLE'S CONSECRATION HYMN.

F. R. HAVERGAL. GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes-sag - es from Thee;
4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in end-less praise;
5. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine;
6. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store;

Take my hands and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love
Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways, on ly, for my King.
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold
Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

CHORUS.

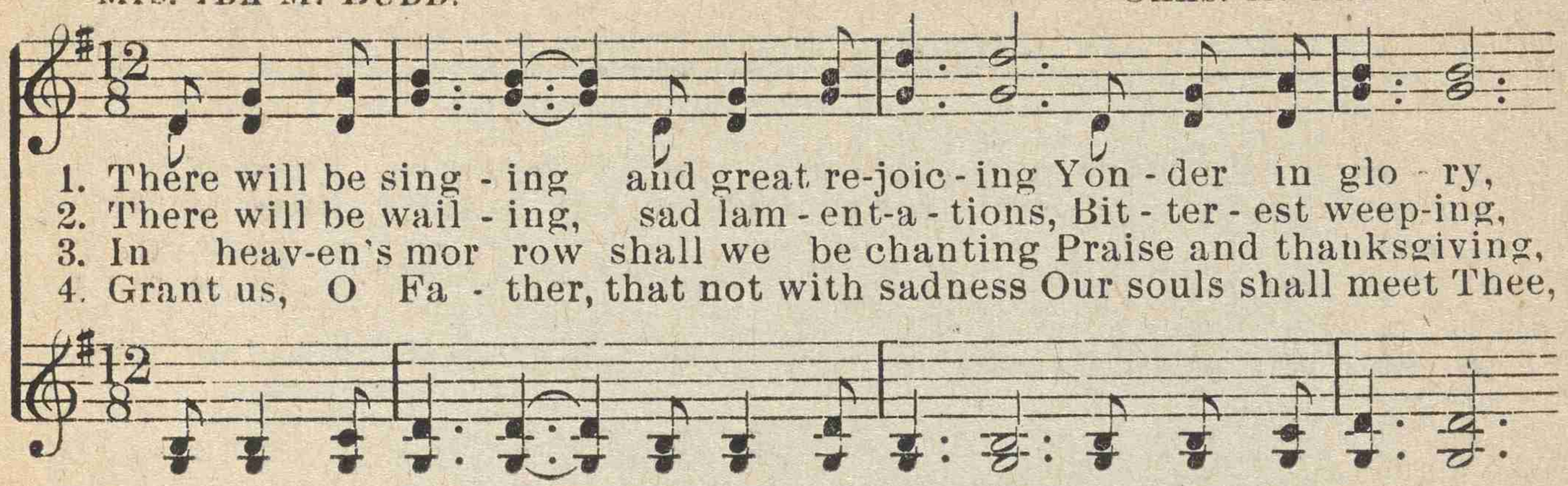
All to Thee, all to Thee, Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee,

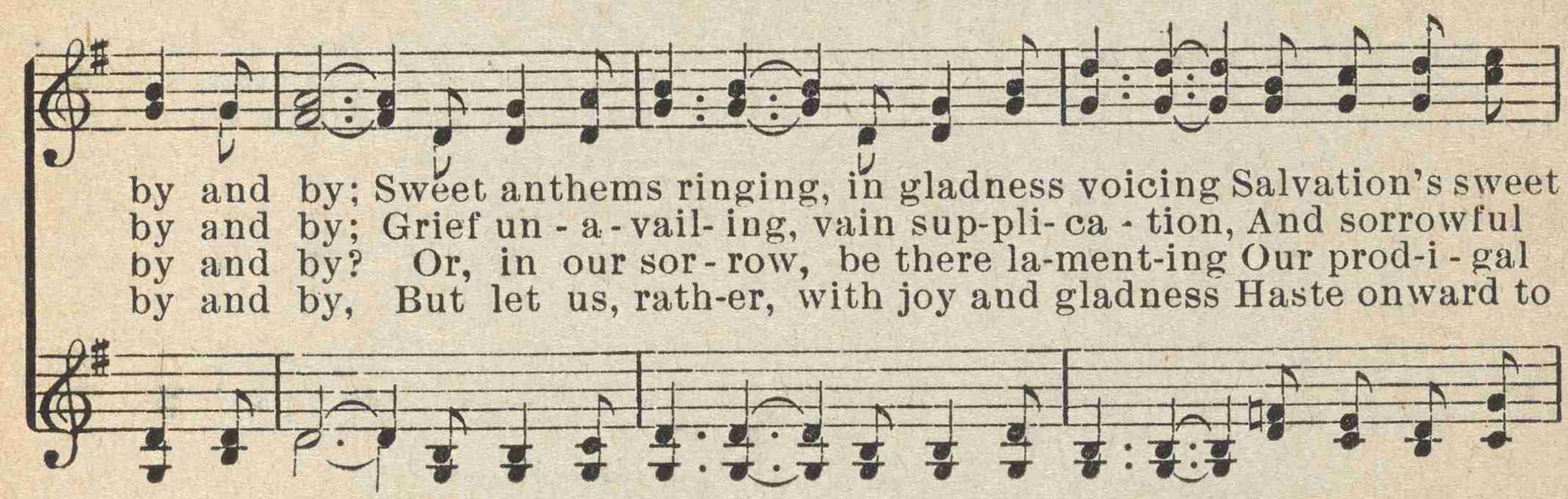
All to Thee, all to Thee, Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee.

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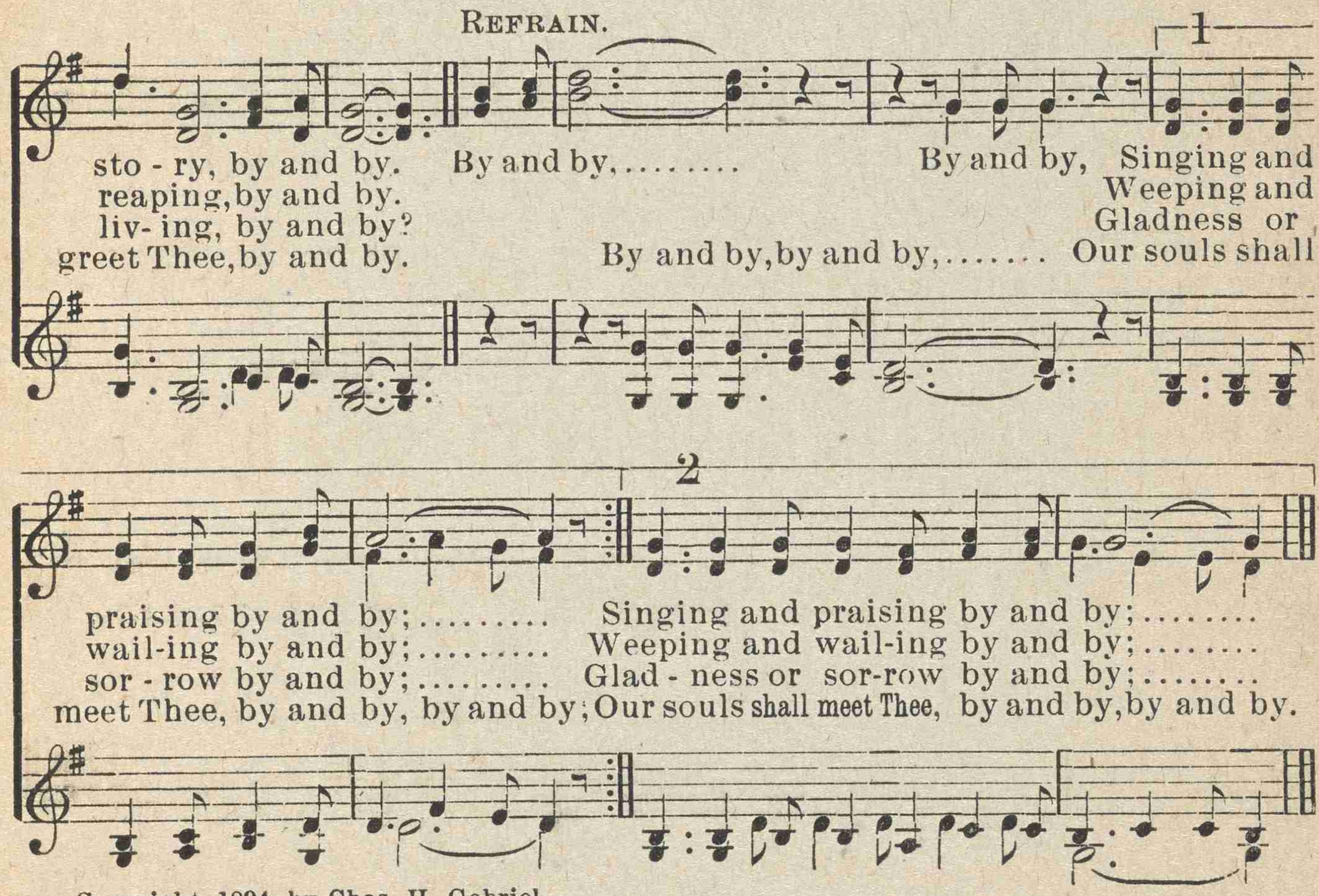
No. 47. IN THE BY AND BY.

MRS. IDA M. BUDD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.





REFRAIN.



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No. 48. SCATTERING PRECIOUS SEED.

W. A. OGDEN. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed by the way - side, Scat-ter - ing
2. Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed for the grow - ing, Scat-ter - ing
3. Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed, doubt-ing nev - er, Scat-ter - ing

pre - cious seed by the hill - side; Scat-ter - ing pre - cious seed
pre - cious seed, free - ly sow - ing; Scat-ter - ing pre - cious seed,
pre - cious seed, trust - ing ev - er; Sow-ing the word with pray'r

c'er the field, wide, Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed by the way.
trust-ing, know-ing, Sure - ly the Lord will send it the rain.
and en - deav - or, Trust-ing the Lord for growth and for yield.
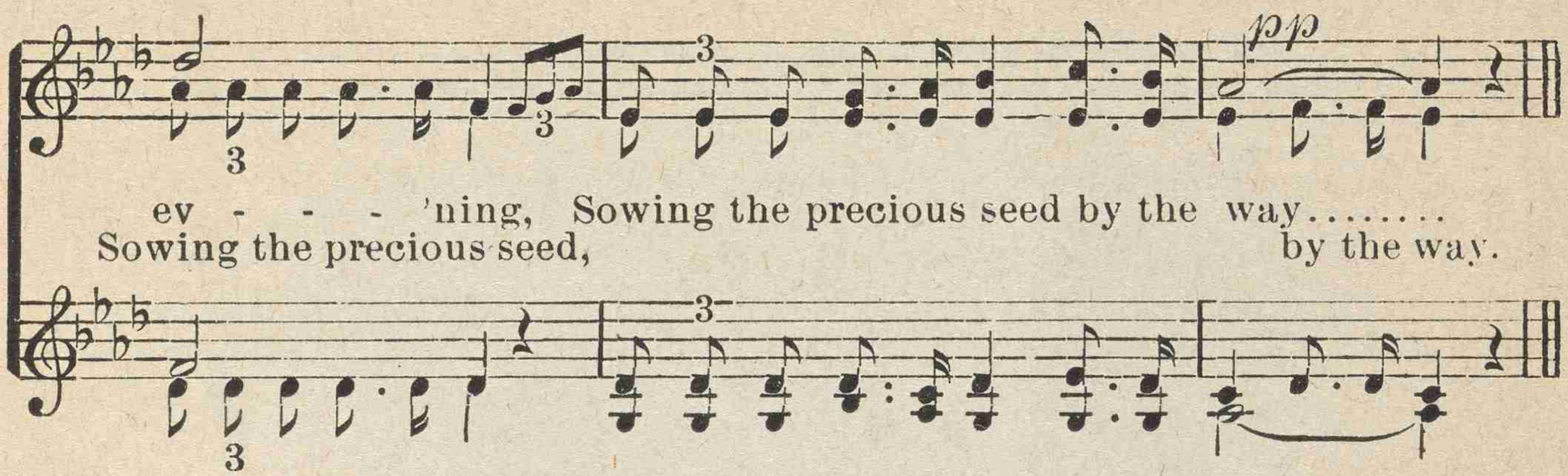
CHORUS.

Sow - - - ing in the morn - - ing, Sow - - - - ing
Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the seed at noon-

at the noon - - - tide; Sow - - - ing in the
tide, Sowing the precious seed; Sowing the precious seed,
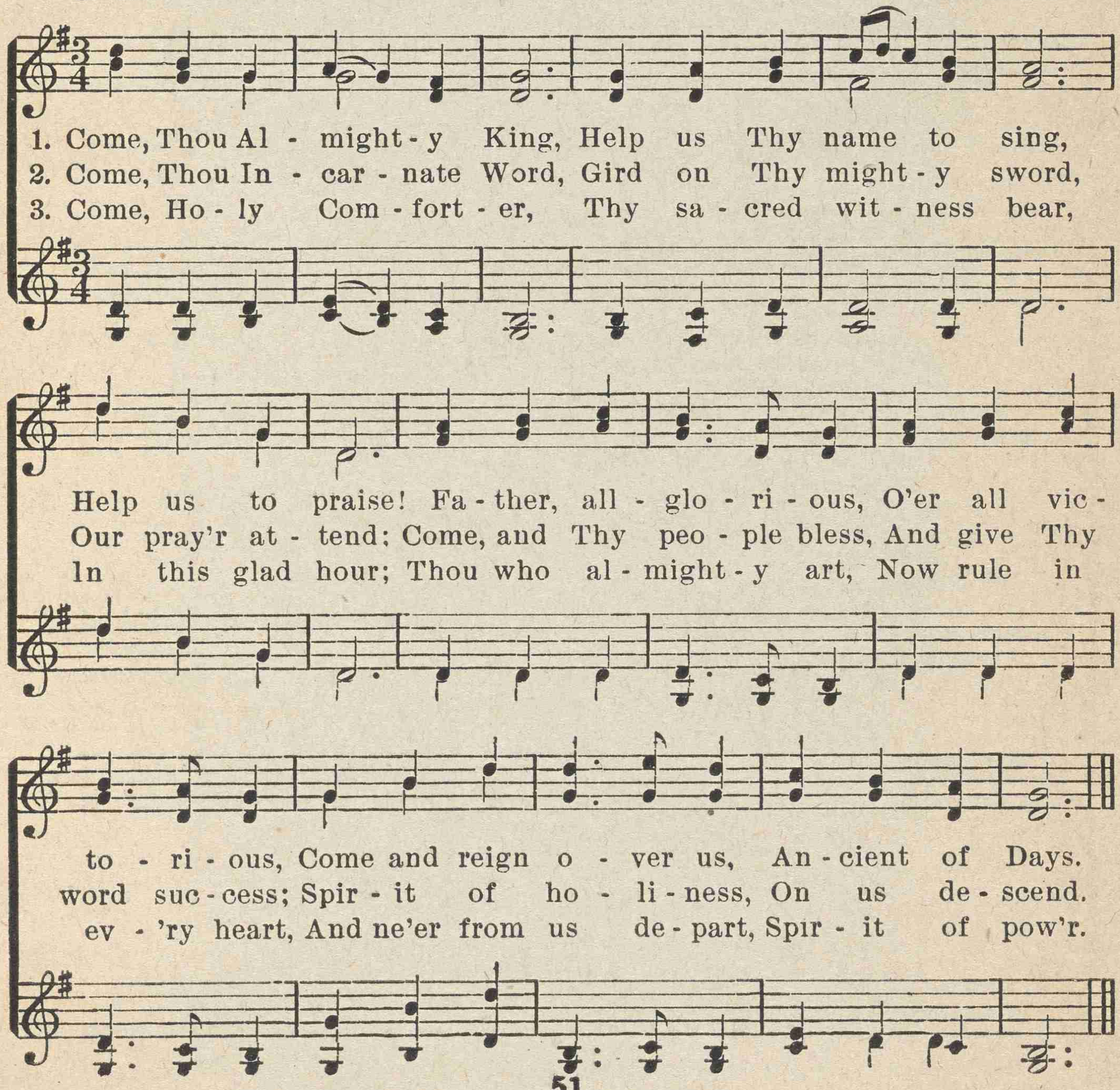
By permission of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of copyright.

Scattering Precious Seed.



No. 49. ITALIAN HYMN.

C. WESLEY. GIARDINI.



No. 50. MERCY AT THE CROSS.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. There is mer-cy at the cross to - day, There the sinner's guilt is wash'd a -
2. There's salvation at the cross to - day, Wea-ry sinner, throw your fears a -
3. There is cleansing at the cross to - day, Be made holy on the King's high-
4. There's a blessing at the cross to - day, We ob-tain it as we watch and

way; There is pardon pure and sweet When we fall at Jesus' feet, There is
way; There your precious Sav-ior died! See, His wounds are open wide: There is
way; Give to Je-sus all your heart, Do not keep back an - y part, There is
pray; As we do the Master's will, He His promise will ful - fill, There is

CHORUS.

mer-cy at the cross to-day. There is mer - - cy, mercy at the cross,
mer-cy at the cross to-day.
mer-cy at the cross to-day.
mer-cy at the cross to-day. There is mercy, there is mercy, There is

There is mer-cy at the cross to - day..... Ev'ry blessing Christ will give;
There is mer-cy, mercy at the cross.

If you on - ly look and live, There is mer-cy at the cross to - day.

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No. 51. ASLEEP IN JESUS.

MARGARET MACKAY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A - sleep in Jesus! blessed sleep,..... From which none ev - - - er wake to
2. A - sleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet..... To be for such ..... a slum-ber
3. A - sleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,..... Whose wak-ing is..... supremely
4. A - sleep in Jesus! oh, for me..... May such a bliss - - ful ref - uge

blessed sleep,

weep! A calm and undisturbed repose, Unbroken by..... the last of foes.
meet! With holy con-fidence to sing, That death hath lost..... his venom'd sting.
blest! No fear, no foe shall dim that hour That mani- fests..... the Savior's pow'r.
be! Se-cure-ly shall my ashes lie, Waiting the sum - mons from on high.

REFRAIN.

A - sleep in Je - sus, A-sleep in Je - sus, A-
A - sleep, bless - ed sleep,
sleep..... a - sleep, A - sleep in Je- sus, blessed
a-sleep in Je-sus! blessed sleep,
sleep,..... A - sleep..... a - sleep.
a-sleep in Je-sus! a-sleep in Je - sus, in Je- sus.

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No. 52. CHRISTIAN JOY.

Rev W. J. HERBERT HOGAN. GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. In the morning, when the light is dawn-ing, And the lark his car - ol
2. With the sun at noon in glo - ry shin-ing, E - ven sad-dest hearts should
3. When behind the "gates of gold," re - tir - ing, Day-light yields the sway to

clear is trill - ing, I re - joice with ev - 'ry crea - ture liv - ing,
cease re - pin - ing, As they con-tem - plate the care un - fail - ing,
night in - spir - ing, Up a - bove I turn my gaze ad - mir - ing,
D. S. *'Tis my Father's face il - lumes my path-way,*

FINE. CHORUS.

Chanting glad-dest songs of Chris - tian joy.
That pro - vid-eth sun-light for the soul.
And re - flect on heav-en's end - less day.
} Oh, the sun that lights my
And His smile would change the night to day.

soul, sets nev - er, And no shad-ow can His rays e'er cov - er;

D. S.

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No. 53. WHITER THAN SNOW.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

1 Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my
3 Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my

i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be
self, and what - ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be
cleansing: I see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be

CHORUS.

whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow

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No. 54. SEEKING THE LOST.

W. A. O.

W. A. Ogden.

1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kind-ly en - treat - ing Wan-der - ers
2. Seek-ing the lost, and point-ing to Je - sus, Souls that are
3. Thus I would go on mis-sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing

on the mount-ain a - stray; "Come unto me," His mes-sage re -
weak, and hearts that are sore; Lead-ing them forth in ways of sal -
Christ from day un - to day; Cheer-ing the faint, and rais - ing the

peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak-ing to - day.
va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more.
fall - en; Point - ing the lost to Je - sus the way.
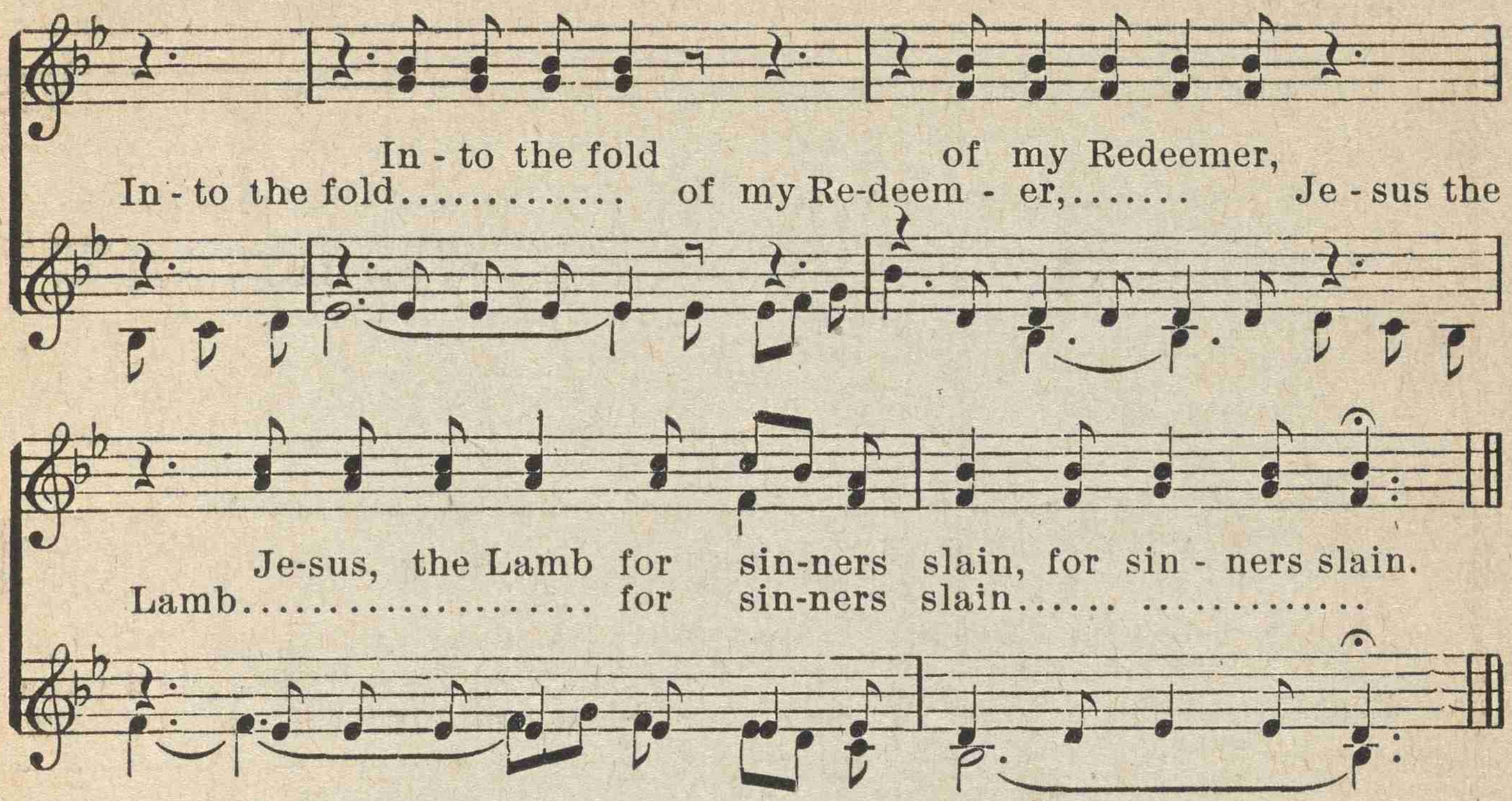
Chorus.

Go - ing a - far up-on the mountain,
Go-ing a - far..... up-on the mount - ain,..... Bringing the

Bring-ing the wan - d'rer back a - gain, back a - gain,
wan - - - - d'rer back a - gain,.....
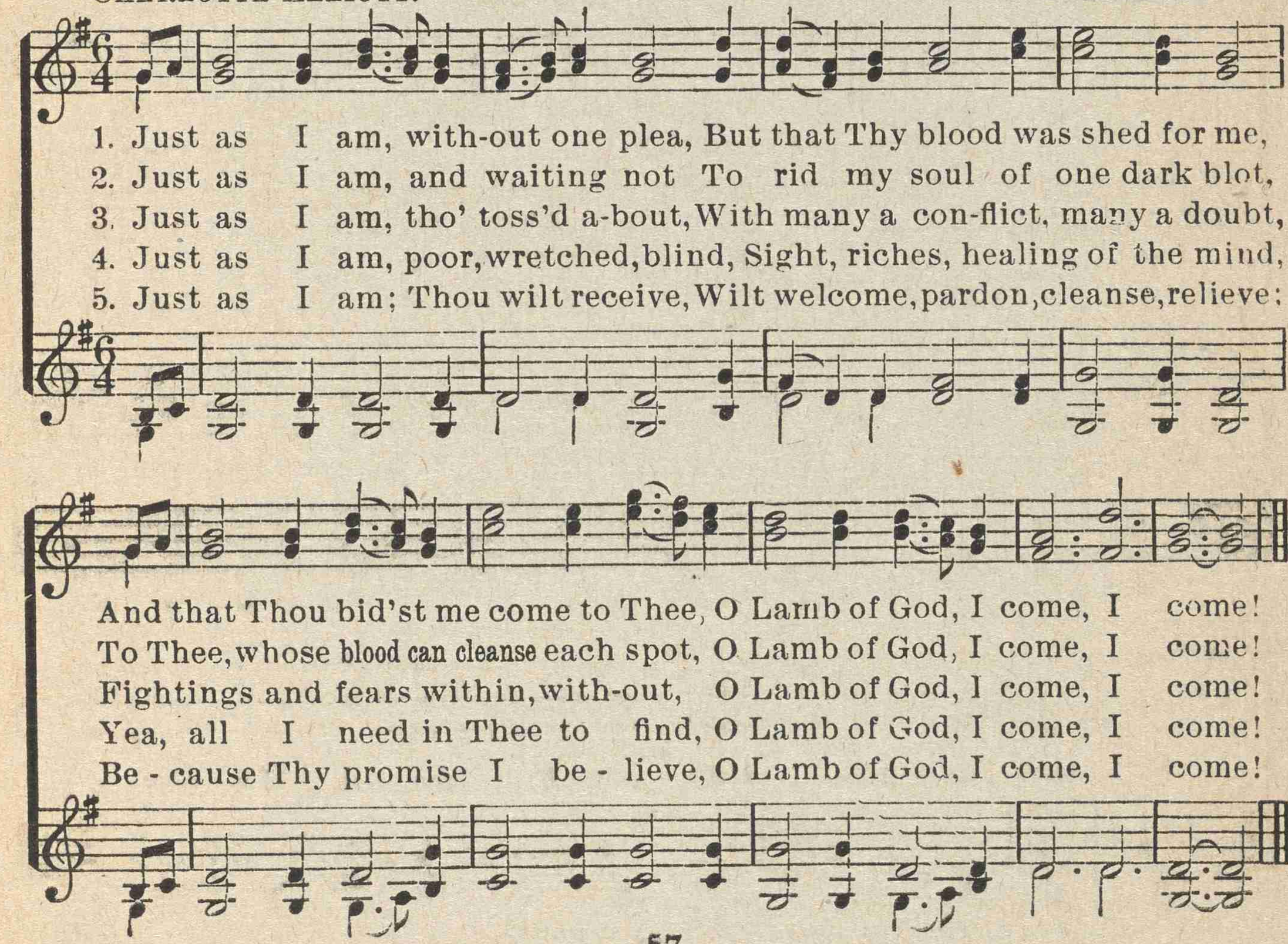
Used by per. of W. A. Ogden.

Seeking the Lost.



No. 55. JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 56. WE ARE COMING.

IDA L. REED. WM. J. C. THIEL.

1. We are coming, we are com - ing, Dear-est Sav - ior, un - to Thee;
2. We are coming, we are com - ing, All our treasures, Lord, we bring;
3. We are coming, we are com - ing, Take our lives and let them be

In our youth-hood's happy morn-ing, While our hearts are pure and free.
All we have we free - ly of - fer Un - to Thee, our bless-ed King.
Bright with cheer of lov - ing serv - ice;—We would live them all for Thee.

CHORUS.

We are com - ing, we are com - ing,
We are com-ing, we are com-ing,

And the way is glad with song; Where Thou lead - est

we will fol - low, Hap - py, hap - py all the day.

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No. 57. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. Baring Gould. A. S. Sullivan.

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

Leads against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!
All one bod-y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
'Gainst that church prevail: We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that cannot fail.
Un-to Christ the King: This, thro' endless a-ges, Men and an-gels sing.

Chorus.

On - ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

No. 58. THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN WITHIN.

Rev. W. J. HERBERT HOGAN. A. BEIRLY.

1. While I muse in ho - ly rap-ture, Praying: Lord, Thy kingdom come!
2. All the thrill-ing Bi - ble sto - ry, Shining hosts, and crys-tal sea,
3. Not a tho't of earth - ly pas - sion, No de - sire or wish im - pure,
4. Christian sol-diers! on to conquest; Quell the rag-ing hosts with-in,

Heav'n is not a far off coun-try, But in-vades my heart and home.
Blaz-ing "Great white Throne" of Glory, By the eye of faith I see
Not a cloud ob-scures my vis - ion, Nor dis-turbs my peace se - cure.
In your hearts set up God's kingdom, Nev-er yield the palm to Sin.

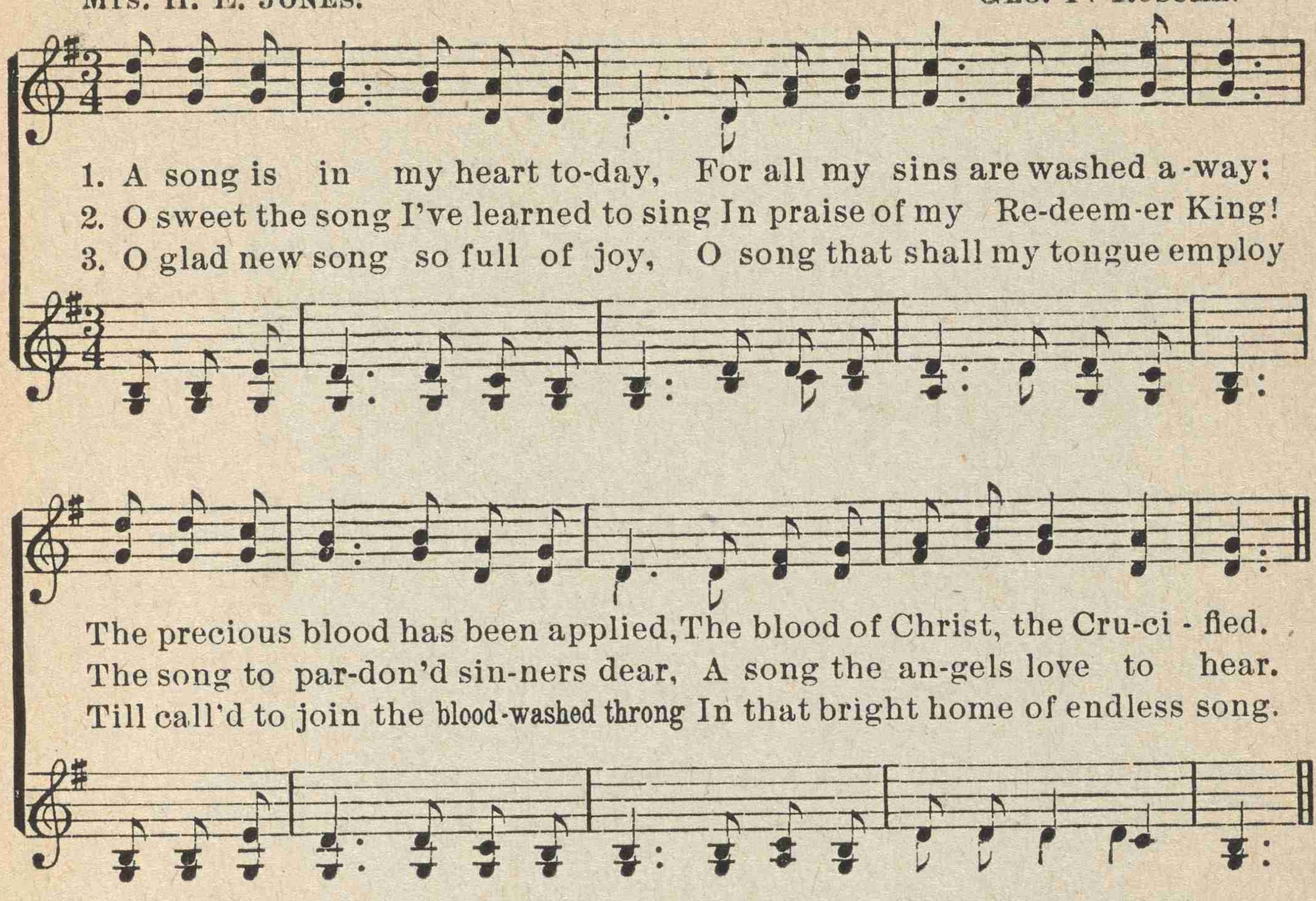
CHORUS.

Thy kingdom come, within my heart, Oh! reign there King of kings divine:
Yea! come, Lord Je - sus, ne'er de-part Thou Sav - ior mine.

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No. 59. A SONG IN MY HEART.

MRS. H. E. JONES. GEO. F. ROSCHE.



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No. 60. GO WORK IN THE HARVEST.

J. M. McPHAIL. J. M. McPHAIL.

1. Oh, lift up your eyes and be-hold how the fields Are read - y to
2. While others have sown in their sad-ness and tears, En-dur - ing the
3. The har-vest is great but the la - b'rers are few; Oh, pray that the

harvest to - day; So thrust in the sick-le of truth with thy might, And
heat of the sun, They saw thro' the toil of the long, wea-ry years The
Master may send More workers to aid in the work yet to do, For

CHORUS.

glad-ly the Master o - bey.
glo - ri-ous harvest to come.
shortly the harvest shall end.
} Go quickly and work, for the Master is here,

The Reap - er of reap-ers has come, (He has come,) And soon to the

reapers He kind-ly will say, The work of the har-vest is done.

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No. 61. WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD.

J. J. HUSBAND.

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

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

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men;
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain!

No. 62. BRIGHT CROWNS.

Rev. ISAAC NAYLOR. C. H. G. Chorus arr.

1. Bright crowns in heaven are shin-ing For those who have conquered in
2. Bright robes, resplendent and glo-rious, A-dorn-ing the souls of the
3. Bright harps, whose chords are all golden, And strung, tuned and struck by the
4. Bright bells of sil - ver are ring-ing, Their peals sweetly mingling with

life's bit - ter fight; Green fields where saints are re - clin - ing, And
bright, hap-py band; Loud songs, bright, glad and vic - to - rious, Re -
blood-washed so fair; Sweet notes so soft - ly thro' E - den Are
an - gel - ic song; The saints, made per - fect, are sing - ing A

CHORUS

bask-ing, all-glorious, in heav-en's own light.
sound clear and sweet thro' that beautiful land.
borne on the wings of the pure, balm-y air.
song on - ly sung by the sanc-ti - fied throng.

} Bright crowns they wear up in glo-ry, And wave victor's palms on the bright golden shore; I'm going to sing the old sto - ry, I'm going to that country my Sav-ior to see!

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No. 63. GOING DOWN THE VALLEY.

JESSIE H. BROWN. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We are going down the valley, one by one, With our fac - es tow'rd the
2. We are going down the valley, one by one, When the la - bors of the
3. We are going down the valley, one by one, Hu-man com-rade you or

set-ting of the sun; Down the valley where the mournful cypress grows,
wea - ry day are done; One by one, the cares of earth for - ev - er past.
I will there have none, But a ten - der Hand will guide us lest we fall,

CHORUS.

Where the stream of death in si-lence onward flows.
We shall stand up-on the riv - er bank at last.
Christ is go-ing down the val-ley with us all.
} We are go-ing down the
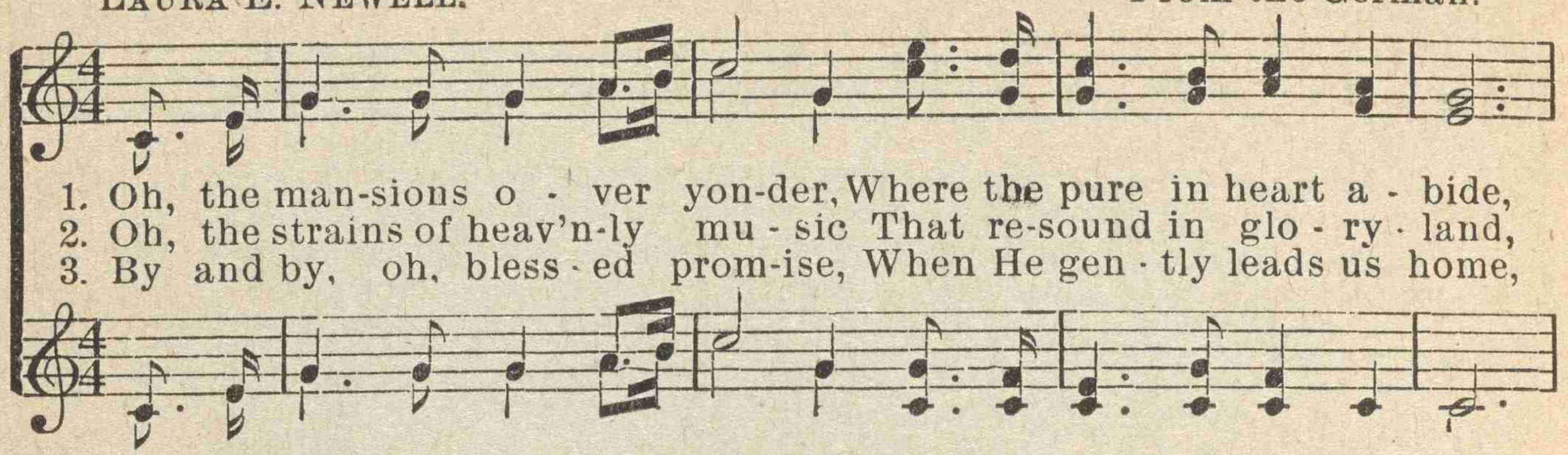
val-ley, going down the valley, Going tow'rd the setting of the sun, We are

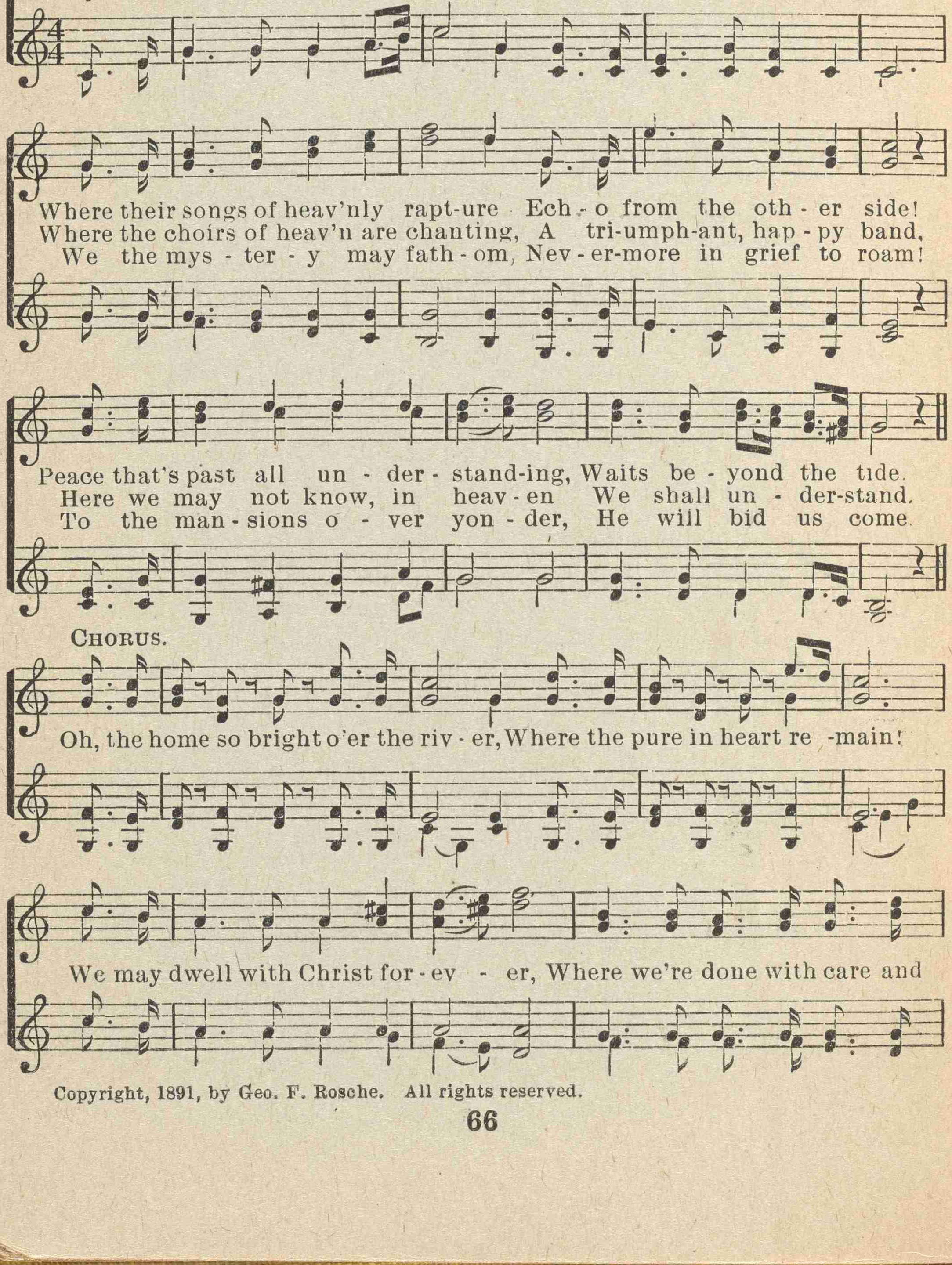
going down the valley, going down the valley, Going down the valley one by one.

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No. 64. OH! THE MANSIONS OVER YONDER.
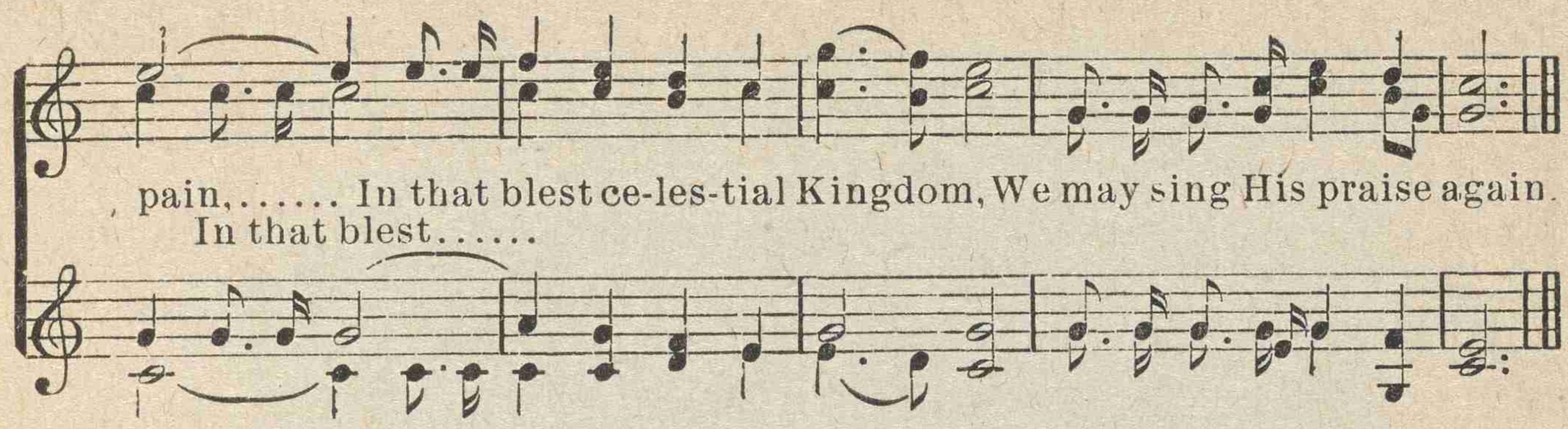
LAURA E. NEWELL. From the German.





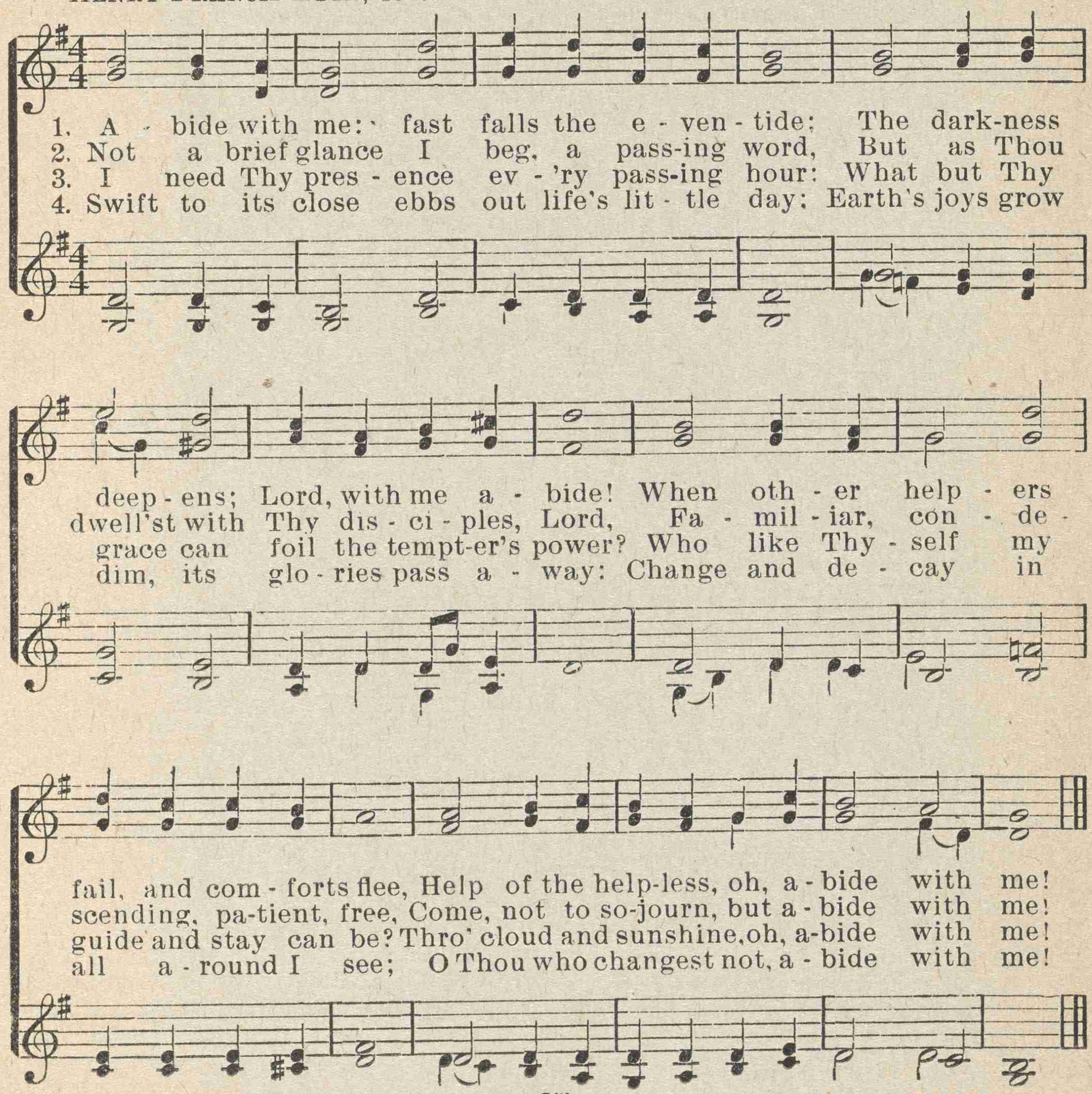
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Oh! the Mansions Over Yonder.



No. 65. ABIDE WITH ME.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1847. W. H. MONK. Arr.



No. 66. JESUS LIVES.

Rev. John R. Colgan. A. F. Myers.

1 Might-y ar-my of the young, Lift the voice in cheer-ful song:
2. Tongues of chil-dren light and free, Tongues of youth all full of glee,
3. Je-sus lives, O bless-ed words! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Send the wel-come word a-long, Je-sus lives! Once He died for
Sing to all on land and sea, Je-sus lives! Light for you and
Lift the cross, and sheathe the swords, Je-sus lives! See, He breaks the

you and me, Bore our sins up-on the tree; Now He lives to
all man-kind, Sight for all by sin made blind, Life in Je-sus
pris-on wall, Throws a-side the dread-ful pall, Con-quers death at

Chorus.

make us free, Je-sus lives! Wait not till the shad-ows lengthen,
all may find, Je-sus lives!
once for all, Je-sus lives! Wait not,
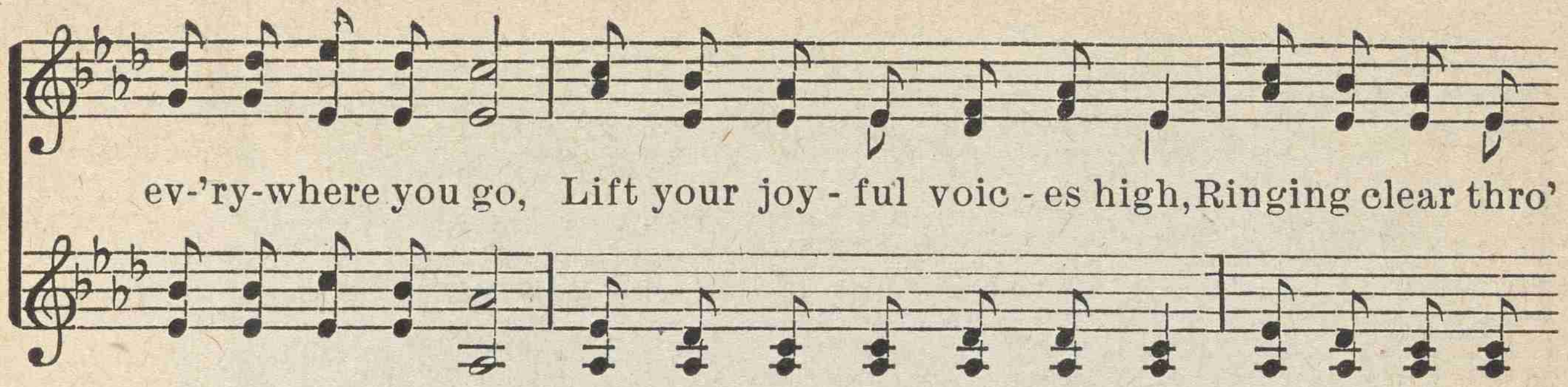
Wait not, wait not,
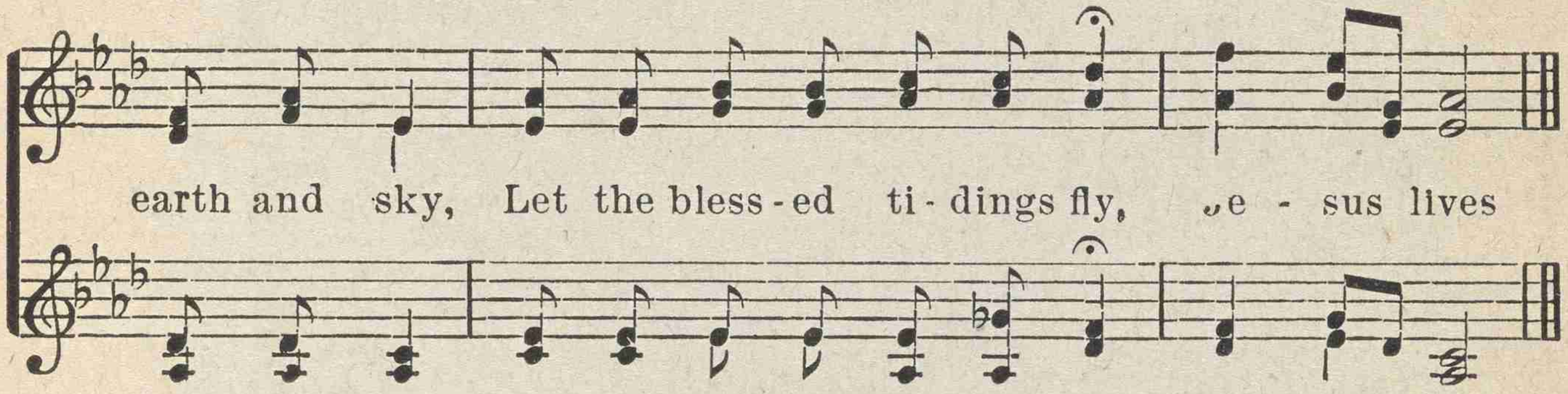
till you old-er grow; Ral-ly now and sing for Je-sus
Sing, sing,

Sing for Je-sus,

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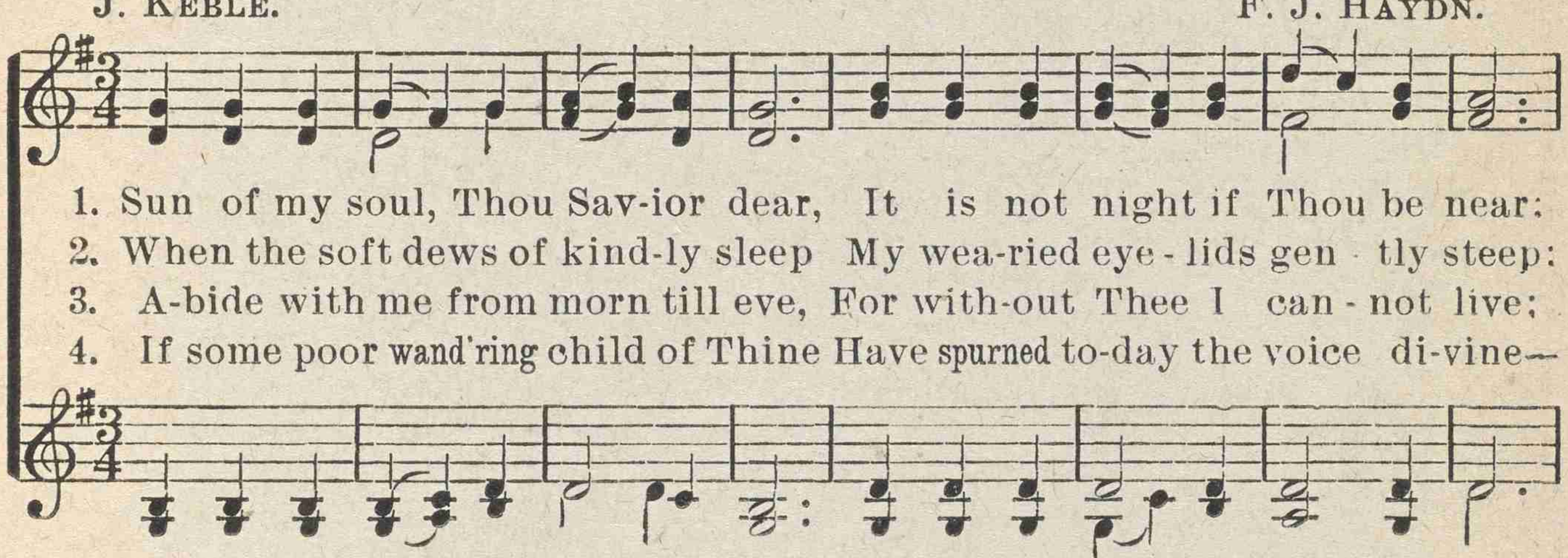
Jesus Lives.

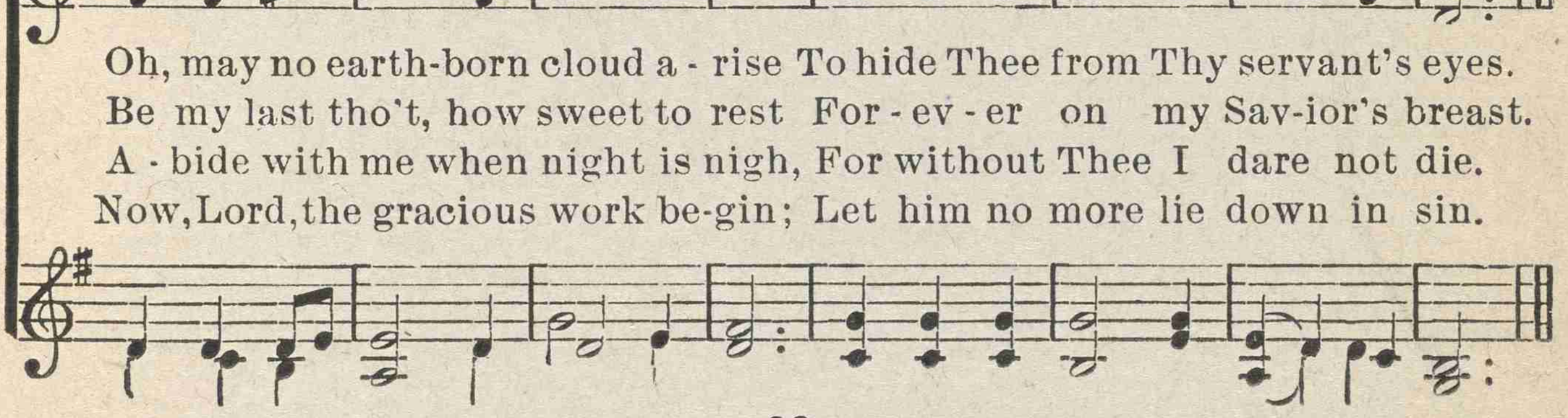




No. 67. SUN OF MY SOUL.

J. KEBLE. F. J. HAYDN.





No. 68. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

H. R. P

H. R. Palmer.

1. Yield not to tempt-a-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn-est,
3. To him that o'ercometh God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we shall con-quer, Though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,

Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-hearted and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

Chorus.

Ask-the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

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No. 69. ALL HAIL THE GREAT CREATOR!

Rev. Wm. Appel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail the great Cre - a - tor, And mag - ni - fy His name; Lift up in song your voic-es, And mul - ti - ply His fame; Let vales and hills, and
2. All hail the bless - ed Sav - ior, And wor - ship at His feet; He drank death's cup so bitter, And gives to us the sweet; Let cheer - ful song His praise prolong, Let cheer - ful song His
3. All hail the King of glo - ry And let Him en - ter now; Be - fore His matchless splendor Let men and an - gels bow; Let one and all both

Let vales and hills, and
Let cheerful song His
Let one and all both

hills, and rocks, and rills, Let all who on the
song His praise pro - long, Let all who in His
all both great and small The glo - ries of our

rocks, and rills, Let vales, and hills, and rocks, and rills,
praise prolong, Let cheerful song His praise prolong,
great and small, Let one and all both great and small,

earth do dwell, The cho - rus of His prais - es swell.
courts do dwell, The cho - rus of His prais - es swell.
Sov'reign tell, The cho - rus of His prais - es swell.

The cho-rus of His prais - es swell, His prais - es swell.

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No. 70. BRING YOUR LOVING GIFTS TO JESUS.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. W. J. C. THIEL.

DUET.

1. Bring your lov-ing gifts to Je - sus, Will - ing let it be:
2. In the name of Je - sus on - ly, Give with lav - ish hand;
3. Aid to spread His ho - ly gos - pel, Send the news a - broad,

INST.

Once for you His life He of-fered,—Died on Cal - va - ry;
Seek your Master's cause to hon - or, This is His com-mand;
Tell the world the heav'nly ti - dings—Winning souls for God;

Turn not from His gentle pleading, Tho' perhaps your store is small,
Come, oh, come, ye sons of Zi-on, Bring your off 'ring to the Lord,
Wea - ry not in faith-ful service, Toil - ing on from sun to sun,
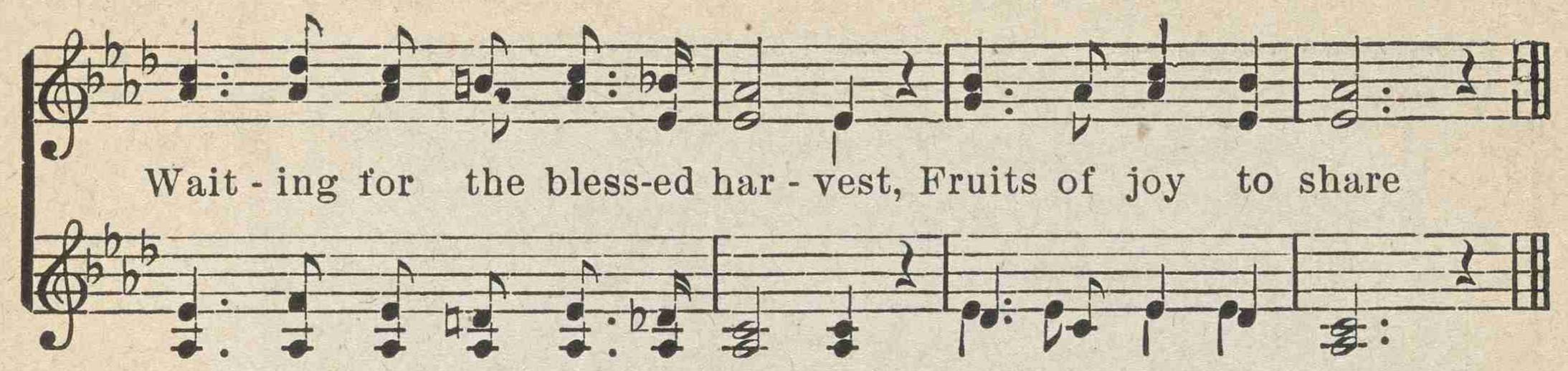
From His great and wondrous bounty God provides your all.
Yield your treasure to His keep - ing, Ask - ing no re - ward
By and by shall Je - sus whis - per, "Thou hast no-bly done"

CHORUS.

Come with songs of glad re-joic-ing, Bring your gifts with earnest prayer,—

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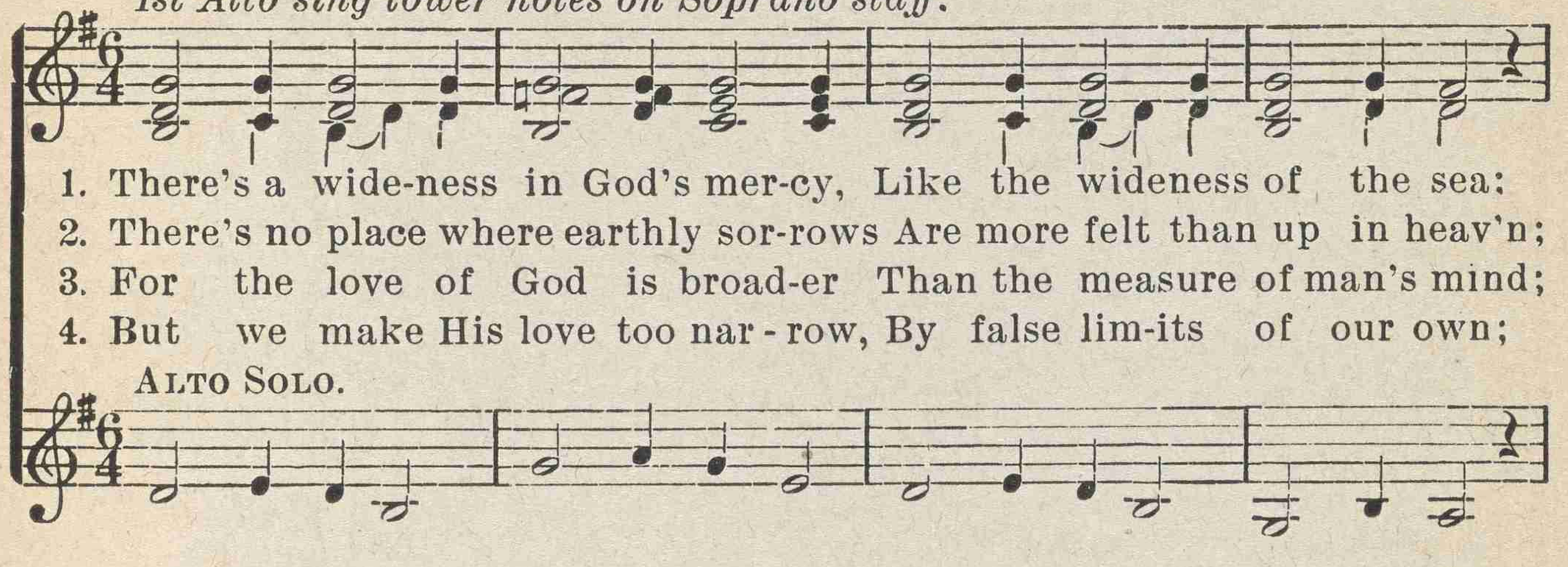
Bring Your Loving Gifts to Jesus.

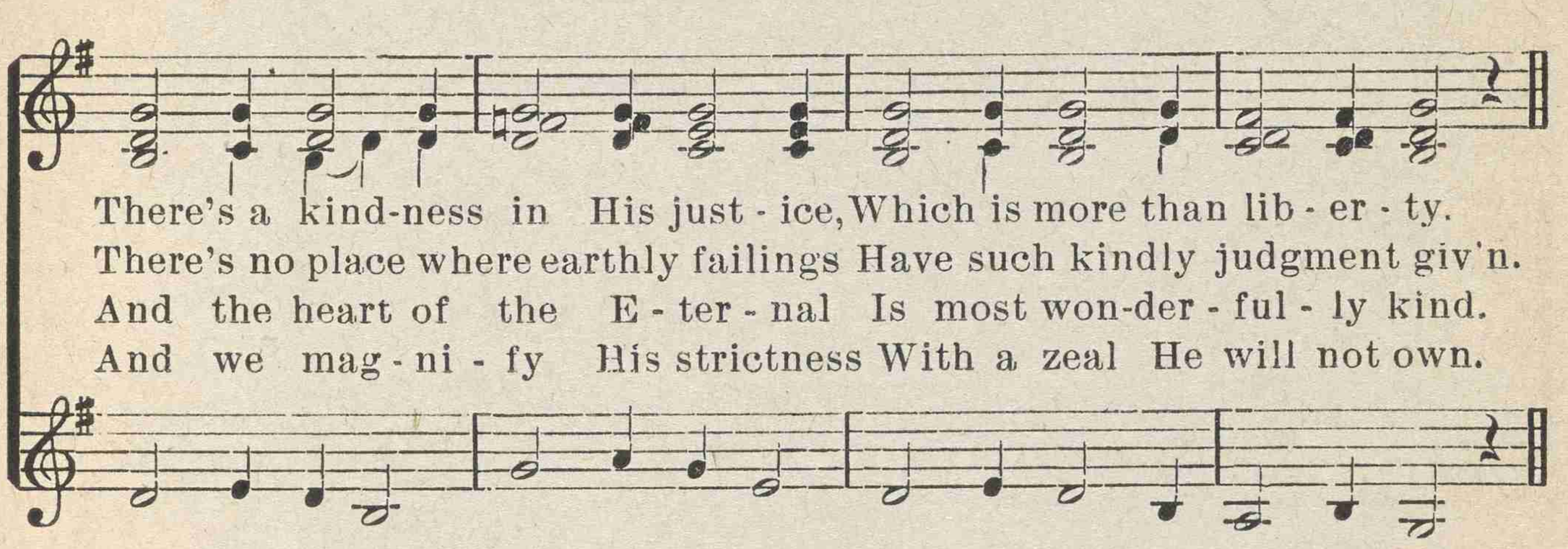


No. 71. HE IS CALLING.

FABER. Arr.

1st Alto sing lower notes on Soprano staff.





No. 72. THOU CANST SAVE.

Rev. W. J. HERBERT HOGAN. C. A. WEISS.

1. In life's long - est, fierc-est bat - tle, Thou wilt res - cue,
2. When my lit - tle bark would found-er, I will ev - er
3. When my faith, in tri - al, wa - vers, Hast-en, Lord! Thine
4. Come what may, then, calm or tem - pest, Light or dark - ness

Sav - ior mine; Mid the tem - pest's wild-est rav - ing,
call to Thee; Thou who rul - est surg-ing bil - lows,
aid af - ford; Give me some sweet glimpse of glo - ry;
joy or woe; By Thy pres - ence, cheered, de fend - ed,

D. S. *May I stand se - cure - ly ev - er*

FINE. CHORUS

Thou canst hold me, Sav - ior mine. Thou canst save me,
Will my trust - y pi - lot be.
Speak some strength-in - spir-ing word.
I shall fear no storm nor foe Thou canst save me,
On the sure foun - da - tion stone.

D. S.

Thou canst hold me, dear-est Sav - ior, Thou a - lone;
dear-est Sav - ior,

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No. 73. SWEETLY RESTING.

E. E. HEWITT. M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. Sweet-ly rest-ing in my Sav-ior, In His wisdom, love and might,
2. Ev-'ry care to Him con-fid-ing, I can lay my bur-dens down,
3. All my life to Him com-mit-ting, Ev-'ry path may He di-rect;
4. Walk-ing thus in blest com-mun-ion, With my Sav-ior and my Friend,

Trust-ing in His gracious pow-er, All the way is growing bright.
Free to fol-low His blest guiding, Free to win the star-ry crown.
Grant me what His eye sees fit-ting; From all e-vil snares pro-tect.
Clos-er still the heav'nly un-ion, Peace shall all my steps at-tend.

CHORUS.

In His shelt'ring arms I'm hid-ing, Till I reach my home of love;
Sweet-ly in His peace a-bid-ing, Till I see His face a-bove.

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No. 74. WHEN HE COMES.

J. M. McP. J. M. McPHAIL.

1. I am read - y to meet Je - sus when He comes, when He comes,
2. I am wait-ing, work-ing, pray-ing, for He comes, for He comes,
3. Bless the Lord, I know I love Him, for He comes, for He comes,

I am read - y now to meet Him when He comes, when He comes;
In His per-fect love re - joic-ing, for He comes, for He comes;
Now with all my heart I love Him, for He comes, for He comes;

:S:

If my bless-ed Sav - ior dear Should most sud-den - ly ap - pear,
I am watch-ing all the days, While I walk in all His ways,
In His love are heights, I know, That I can - not reach be low,
D. S *washed my garments white, I am walk - ing in the light,*

FINE.

I'll have noth - ing then to fear when He comes, when He comes.
I am filled with love and praise, for He comes, for He comes.
But to high - er heights I'll go when He comes, when He comes.
And my hope of heav'n is bright, For He comes, for He comes.

CHORUS.

When He comes, When He comes,
I am read - y, I am read - y,

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When He Comes.

D. S.

I am read - y, ful - ly read - y, when He comes; I have
when He comes;

No. 75. JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME!

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Wondrous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

No. 76 ONCE AGAIN.

FRED WOODROW. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Once a-gain I want to hear it, Sto - ry sweet and sto - ry old;
2. Once a-gain the song as-cend-ing To the Lord who died for me,
3. Once a-gain, oh, tell the sto - ry Of the glo - ry yet to be,

Sweet-er than the sweetest mu - sic, Rich-er far than gems or gold;
Let me feel that He is hear- ing! How I long His face to see!
O'er the walls of shin- ing jas - per, O'er the bright and crystal sea;

Tell it to me, tell it to me, Sto - ry of the Sav-ior's love,
Mer - cy, mer - cy, like a fount-ain, Springing up and running o'er;
I will list - en, I will praise Him, And, a-mid a world of care,

Known on earth, and known in glory, Sweet be-low and sweet a-bove.
Life and love for thirst-y mill-ions, Life and love for millions more!
Bear the cross with-out re - pin- ing, Thinking of the glo - ry there!

D.S.–First on earth, and first in glo - ry, Still the best and still the same.

FINE.

CHORUS. D. S.

Tell it to me, tell it to me, Once again the old, old name
Tell it to me, tell it to me,

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No. 77. ON THE ROCK OF AGES.

C. H. G. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. On the Rock of A - ges stand-ing, Let the foam-y bil-lows break
2. To the Rock of A - ges flee - ing, When my heart is sore oppressed,
3. To the Rock of A - ges cling - ing, When I near the chilling strand,

At my feet in an - gry mo - tion, My foun-da - tion can-not shake.
I re-ceive the gracious bless - ing Of His promised peace and rest.
Tho' the earth and heavens trem-ble, On this Rock I'll safe - ly stand.

CHORUS.

Stand - ing on the Rock of A - - - - ges,
Yes, on the Rock of A - ges,
Leaning on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms, Let the tempest roar a-
the
bout me, I am safe from all a - larms!
tem - pest roar a - bout me,

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No. 78. SOURCE OF EVERY BLESSING.

RALPH WARDLOW. H. A. HENRY.

1. Christ, of all my hopes the ground, Christ, the spring of all my joy;
2. Firm - ly trust - ing in Thy blood, Nothing shall my heart confound;

Still in Thee may I be found, Still for Thee my pow'rs employ.
Safe - ly I shall pass the flood, Safe - ly reach Immanuel's ground.

Fountain of o'er-flow - ing grace, Free - ly from Thy full-ness give;
When I touch the bless - ed shore, Back the clos-ing waves shall roll,

Till I close my earth - ly race, May I prove it "Christ to live!"
Death's dark stream shall nev-er - more Part from thee my rav-ished soul.

CHORUS.

Thou art the source of ev - 'ry bless-ing,
Thou art the source..... of ev - 'ry bless - - - ing,

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Source of Every Blessing.

Thou art the light of life to me;
Thou art the light..... of life to me;.....

All my sins..... to Thee con - fess - - ing,
yea, all my sins to Thee con-fess-ing,

Yea, Thou wilt cleanse and pardon me.....
Thou wilt cleanse..... and par - don me, and par - don me.

No. 79. DEPTH OF MERCY.

CHARLES WESLEY. J STEVENSON.

1. Depth of mer- cy, can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
Can my God His wrath for - bear, Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
2. I have long with-stood His grace; Long pro-voked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls; Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
1. Now in - cline me to re - lent; Let me now my sins la-ment;
Now my foul re - volt de - plore, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.

God is love, I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps and loves me still;
Jesus weeps, He weeps and loves

No. 80. THE SAME SWEET STORY.

MRS. ADALINE H. BEERY. GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. We sing of Christ our Sav - ior, And how He came be - low
2. We sing the gra-cious par - don That brought us to the light;
3. We sing His crown-ing mer - cy, His death to make us free;

To build His bless-ed king - dom, And seeds of good-ness sow.
And how He helps His serv - ants Who trust His love and might.
His glo - rious res - ur - rec - tion, Blest hope for you and me.

CHORUS.

We sing on earth His glo - ry, And when in heav'n we share,

Repeat Chorus pp.

We'll sing with hal - le - lu - jahs The same sweet sto - ry there.

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No. 81. GOD BE WITH YOU.

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

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings securely
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating

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

Chorus.

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

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

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

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No. 82. I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON.

WM. HUNTER. Dr. S. B. JACKSON.

1. My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair; I feel like trav-el-ing on!
2. Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; I feel like trav-el-ing on!
3. My Fa-ther's home is built on high; I feel like trav-el-ing on!
4. When from this earth-ly pris-on free, I feel like trav-el-ing on!

Nor pain nor death can en-ter there, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
Far, far a-bove the star-ry sky, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
That heav'nly man-sion mine shall be, I feel like trav-el-ing on.

CHORUS

I feel like trav-el-ing on,..... I feel like trav-el-ing on,.....
trav-el-ing on, trav-el-ing on,

My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on.

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No. 83. SINGING ALL THE DAY.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS.

1. At my work I'm al-ways sing-ing, Tho' the day be cold and long;
2. I will sing the bless-ed ti-dings When at work, or by the way;
3. Oh! how hap-py when I'm sing-ing; How the cares do pass a-way;
4. Come to Je-sus now, and serve Him With your tal-ent, time and voice;

For my heart's so full of mu-sic, That I can-not stop my song.
Oh, the world shall ring with mu-sic, For I'm sing-ing all the day.
And the mo-ments fly so swift-ly, For I'm sing-ing all the day.
Sing the bless-ed, glo-rious ti-dings Till the earth shall all re-joice.

CHORUS.

I'm singing, I'm singing, I'm sing-ing, sing-ing all the day; I'm
yes, yes,

sing-ing, I'm sing-ing, I'm sing-ing all the day.....
yes, yes, I'm sing-ing, sing-ing all the day.

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No. 84. GOLDEN GATES AJAR.

EMMA PITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Who holds the golden gates a-jar, His ransomed children to receive?
2. He purchased heav'n with His own life, He paid the debt, the debt we owe;
3. And who - so - ev - er shall believe On Christ, the spotless Lamb of God,

'Tis Jesus, precious, loving Friend!
God gave His son, His only son,
They ever-lasting life shall have,

O trust Him, love Him and believe!
Because he loved, He loved us so.
Within the gates—His blest abode.

CHORUS.

The gates a - jar, the gates a - jar,
The gates a - jar, the gates a - jar,

Christ holds the gates a - jar for me; .... Love
Christ holds the gates a - jar, the gold-en gates a - jar;

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Golden Gates Ajar.

and a-dore the ten - der Friend Who holds the gold-en gates a - the

jar,..... Who holds the gates..... ..... a - jar.
gold - en gates a - jar, Who holds the gates a - jar.

Rit.

No. 85. HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

M. M. W. M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith-ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
   { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land;
2. { Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near, Thine aid to lend,
   { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in darkness drear;
3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease,
   { Noth-ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there;

D. C. Whisp'ring softly, "wand'rer, come! Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home."
D. C. Whis-per soft-ly, "wand'rer, come! Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home."
D. C. Whis-per soft-ly, "wand'rer, come! Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home."

D. C.

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er;
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Pleading naught but Je - sus' blood;

No. 86. HE KEEPETH ME, EVER.

E. R. LATTA. GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. He keepeth me, ev - er, Where'er be the place! I've on - ly to ask it— Most won-der - ful grace! Though sor - est tempt-a - tions, My spir - it may try, I know my Re - deem - er
2. He keepeth me, ev - er, With ten - der - est care! I've on - ly to ask Him My bur - dens to bear! A word of His prom - ise, He nev - er will break! Who - ev - er may leave me,
3. He keepeth me, ev - er, From yield-ing to dread; Though darkness be round me, And clouds o - ver - head! He still - eth my doubtings, He light - ens my grief! I've on - ly to trust Him—

CHORUS.
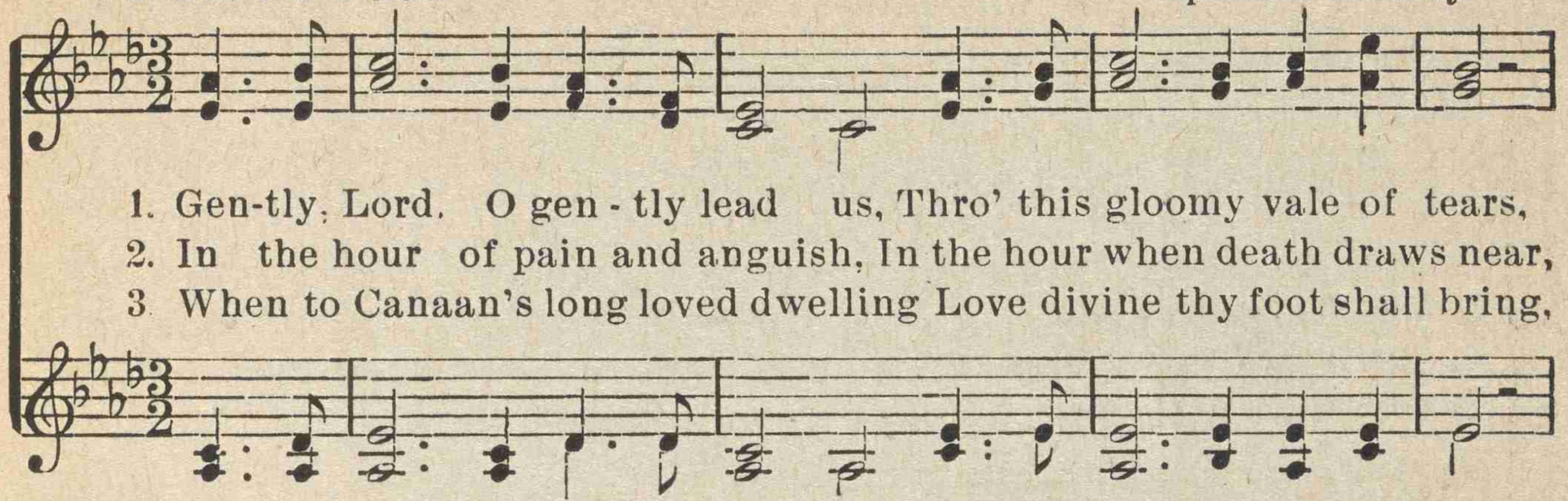
Will ev - er be nigh!
He ne'er will for - sake!
He'll give me re - lief!
} He keep-eth me, ev - er! His love end-eth nev . er! From Him, naught shall sev - er! He keep-eth my soul!

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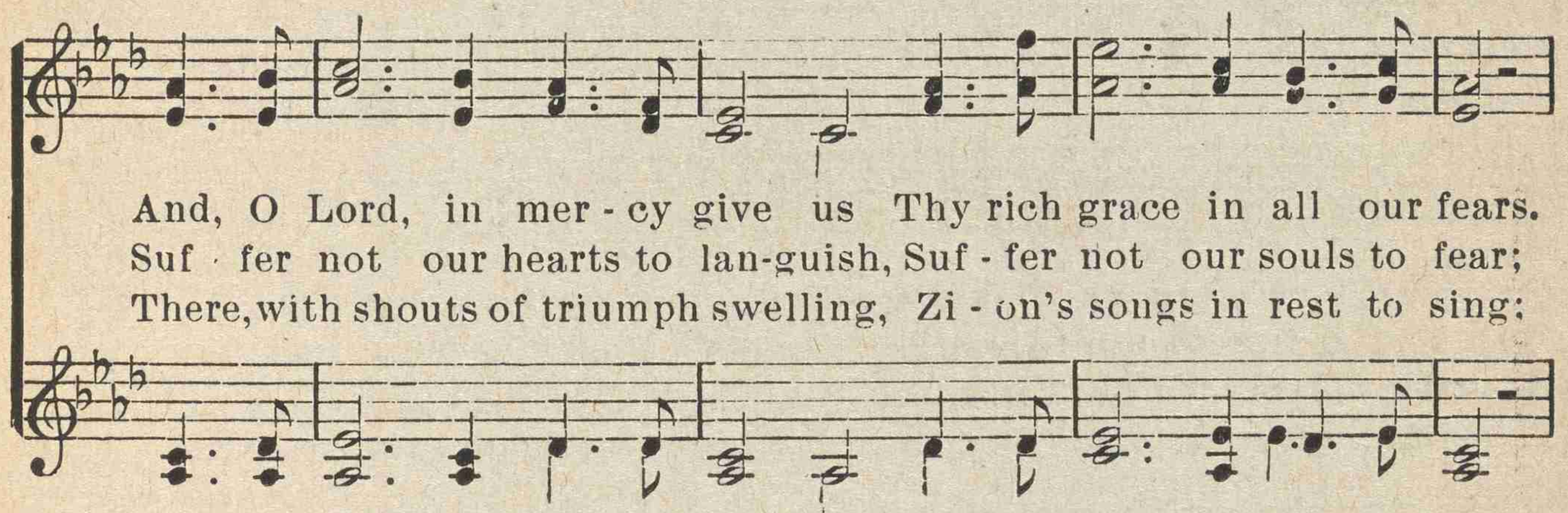
No. 87. GENTLY, LORD, O GENTLY.

THOMAS HASTINGS — Spanish Melody.

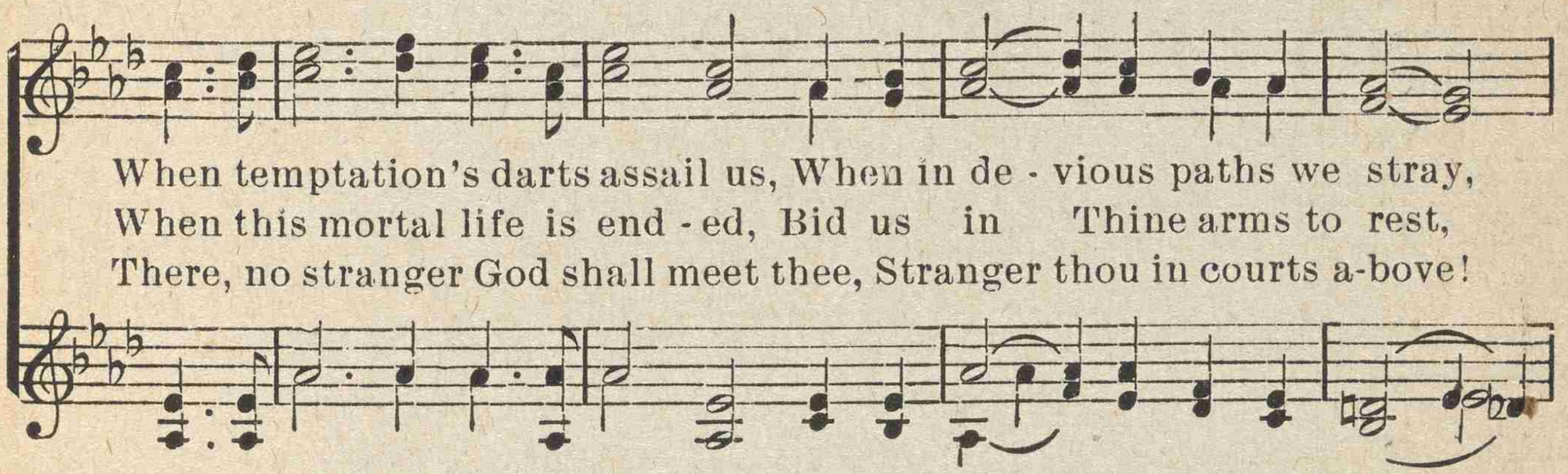
1. Gen-tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Thro' this gloomy vale of tears,
2. In the hour of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws near,
3. When to Canaan's long loved dwelling Love divine thy foot shall bring,



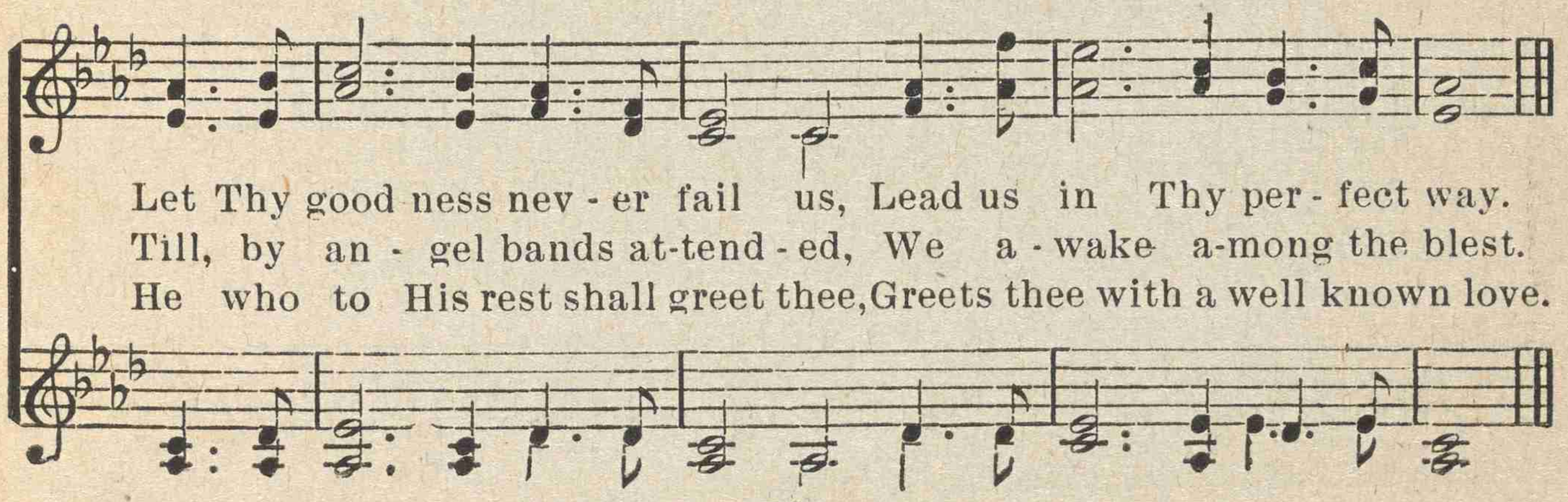
And, O Lord, in mer - cy give us Thy rich grace in all our fears.
Suf - fer not our hearts to lan-guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear;
There, with shouts of triumph swelling, Zi - on's songs in rest to sing;



When temptation's darts assail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,
When this mortal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
There, no stranger God shall meet thee, Stranger thou in courts a-bove!
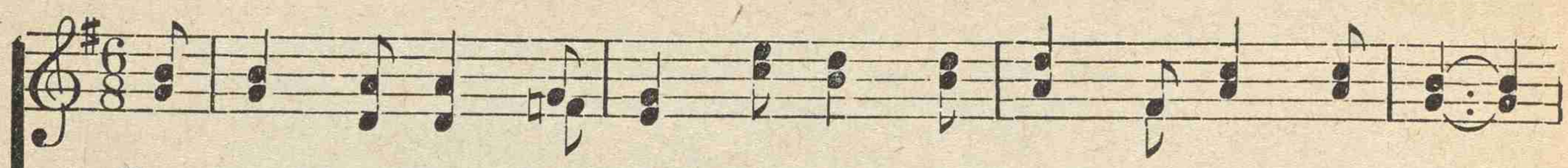


Let Thy good ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in Thy per - fect way.
Till, by an - gel bands at-tend - ed, We a - wake a-mong the blest.
He who to His rest shall greet thee, Greets thee with a well known love.
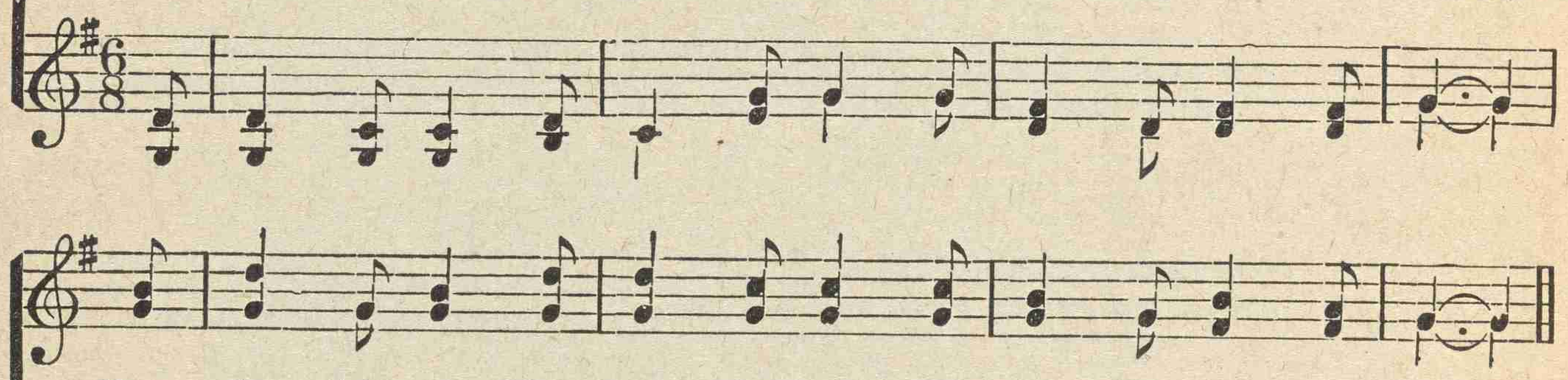


No. 88. MY "PLEDGE" TO JESUS.

(Dedicated to the Y. P. S. C. E.)
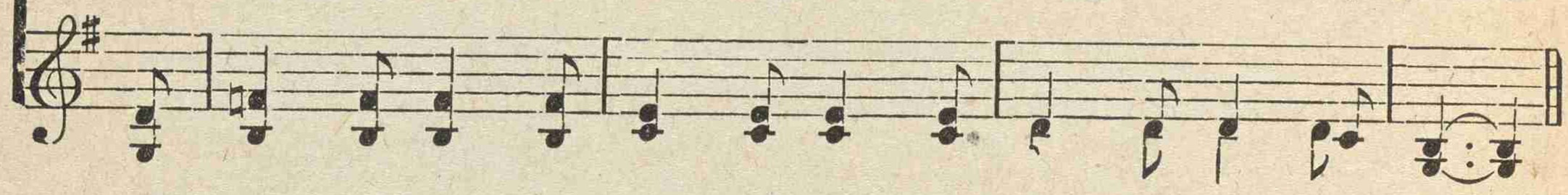
IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. GEO. F. ROSCHE.
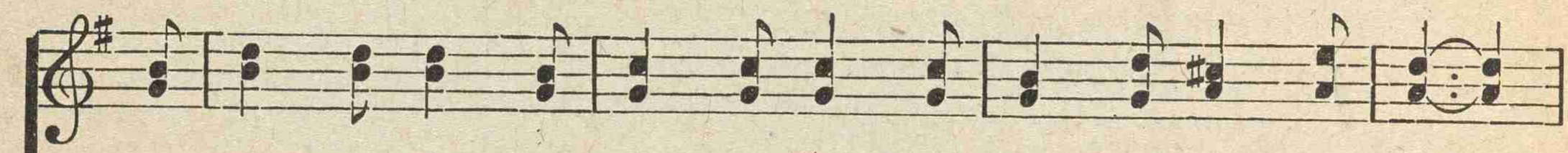


1. Now trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus mine, "I prom - ise to be true:"
2. To Thee, dear Sav - ior, I will pray, To guide my wand'ring feet;
3. My ev - 'ry tal - ent I will use My part for Thee to do,
4. I'll walk with Thee, nor ques-tion where, So Thou, my Lord, shalt lead;
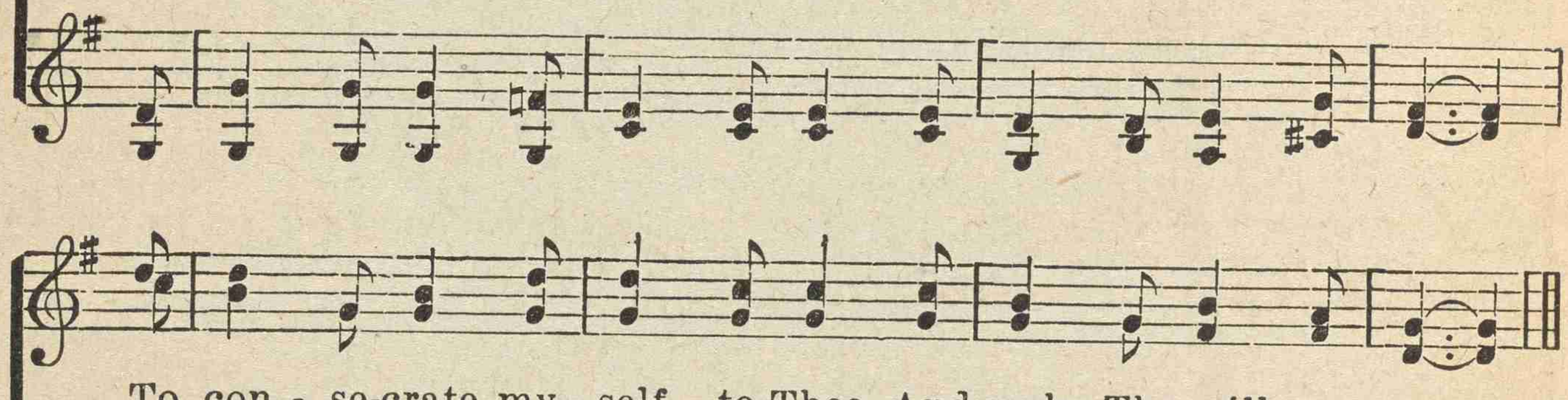


Re - ly - ing on Thy strength di-vine Thy ho - ly will to do.
Thy bless - ed word from day to day Shall be my ref - uge sweet.
Un - less my Lord Him-self ex-cuse For rea - sons good and true.
Oh, give to me Thy lov - ing care And strength for ev - 'ry need.
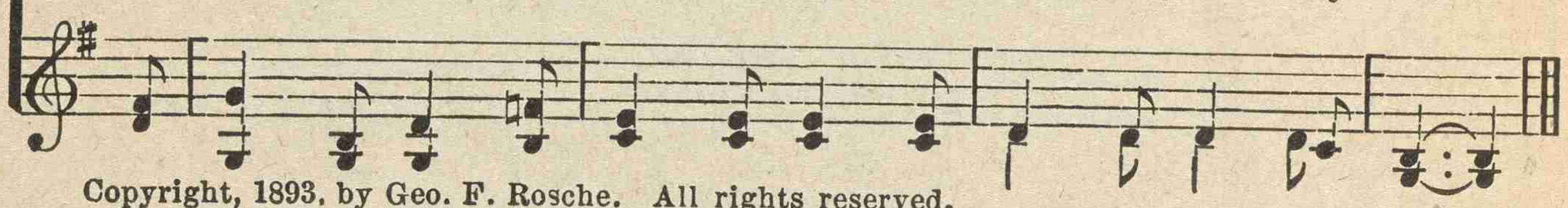


CHORUS.



My sa - cred pledge, O Lord, shall be, Thro' strength in Christ a - lone;



To con - se-crate my - self to Thee, And make Thy will my own.



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No. 89. INVOCATION HYMN.

REV. LEVI GILBERT, D. D. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Met with - in this hallowed place, Lord, Thy mercy now ex-tend; Grant the
2. May the Scriptures read tonight, Cheer us, Lord, throughout the week! Let a
3. As we tes - ti - fy or kneel, Give us full sin - cer - i - ty; Warm our

showers of Thy grace; Strength and consolation lend; Leagues by thousands ev -'ry-
bliss from heaven's height Come to all who pray or speak; From all care bring sweet re-
hearts that each may feel What a Friend he has in Thee; Rule our tho'ts and words this

where,..... Join with ours their ev'ning pray'r,.....
lease,..... Grant us com - fort, light and peace,.....
hour,..... Flood us with the Spir-it's pow'r,.....

thousands ev-'ry-where,
care bring sweet release,
tho'ts and words this hour,

Join with ours their ev'ning pray'r.
Grant us com-fort, light and peace.
Flood us with the Spir - it's pow'r.

Rit.

Leagues by thousands ev - 'ry-where, Join with ours their ev'ning pray'r.
From all care bring sweet re-lease, Grant us com - fort, light and peace.
Rule our tho'ts and words this hour, Flood us with the Spir-it's pow'r.

Join with ours
Grant us com-
Flood us with

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No. 90. BE NOT AFRAID.

Rev. Alfred J. Hough. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Come weal, come woe, wher-e'er we go, God is not far a - way;
2. Tho' clouds may veil the stars that sail O'er boundless seas of space,
3. Thro' chang-ing years, in joy and tears, The changeless One a - bides,

He holds the storm - y winds that blow, And molds the gold-en day;
And lights a - long all shores may fail, God will not hide His face;
And safe the soul from doubts and fears That in His bo - som hides;

The dark - est night to Him is light, And thro' the shine or shade,
But sweet - ly whis-pers while His hands Up - on His own are laid,—
On nois - y street, in still re- treat, Thro' vales of deep-est shade,

He speaks in tones of ten - der might, "My child, be not a - fraid."
"Lo! at thy side thy Fa-ther stands, "My child, be not a - fraid."
That voice is heard with accents sweet, "My child, be not a - fraid."

Cho.—Be not a - fraid, ... Be not a - fraid, ...

1st time. Child, be not, be not afraid, Child, be not, be not afraid, The darkest night to
2d time. Child, be not, be not afraid, Child, be not, be not afraid, He speaks in tones of

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Be Not Afraid.

1 2

Him is light, And thro' the shine or shade,
[*Omit.* . . . . .] tender might, "My child, be not afraid"

No. 91. 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;

:S: FINE.

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
The arm of flesh will fail you— Ye dare not trust your own.
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
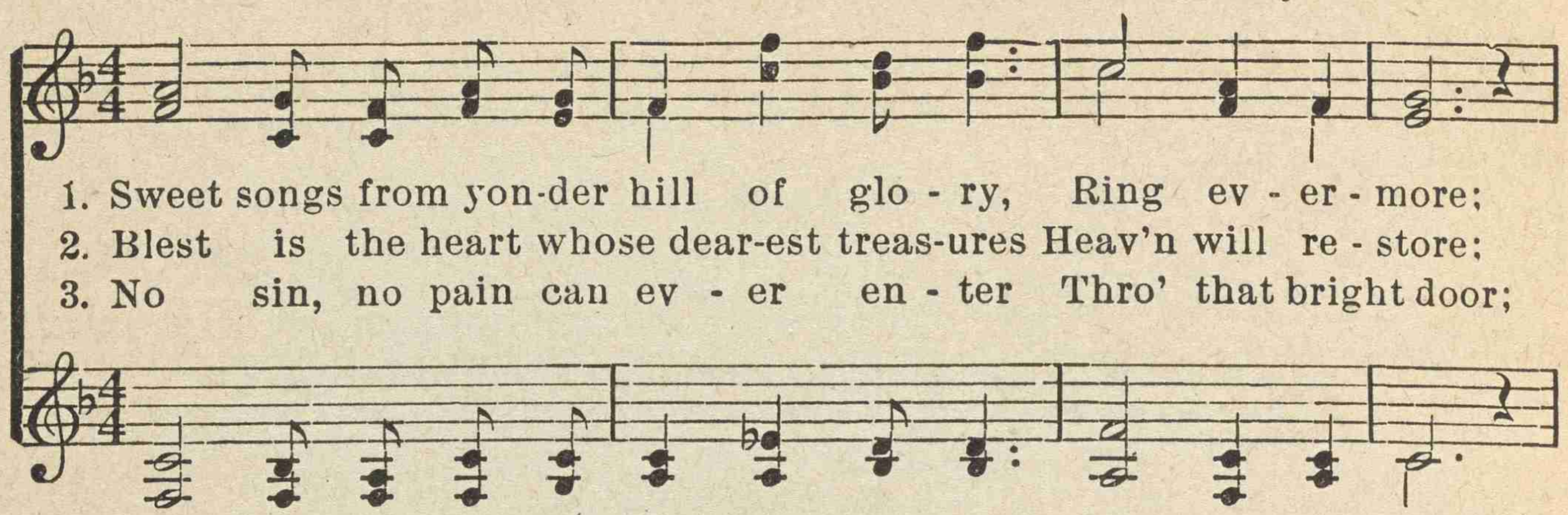
D.S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D.S.—Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
D.S.—He, with the King of glo - ry, Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
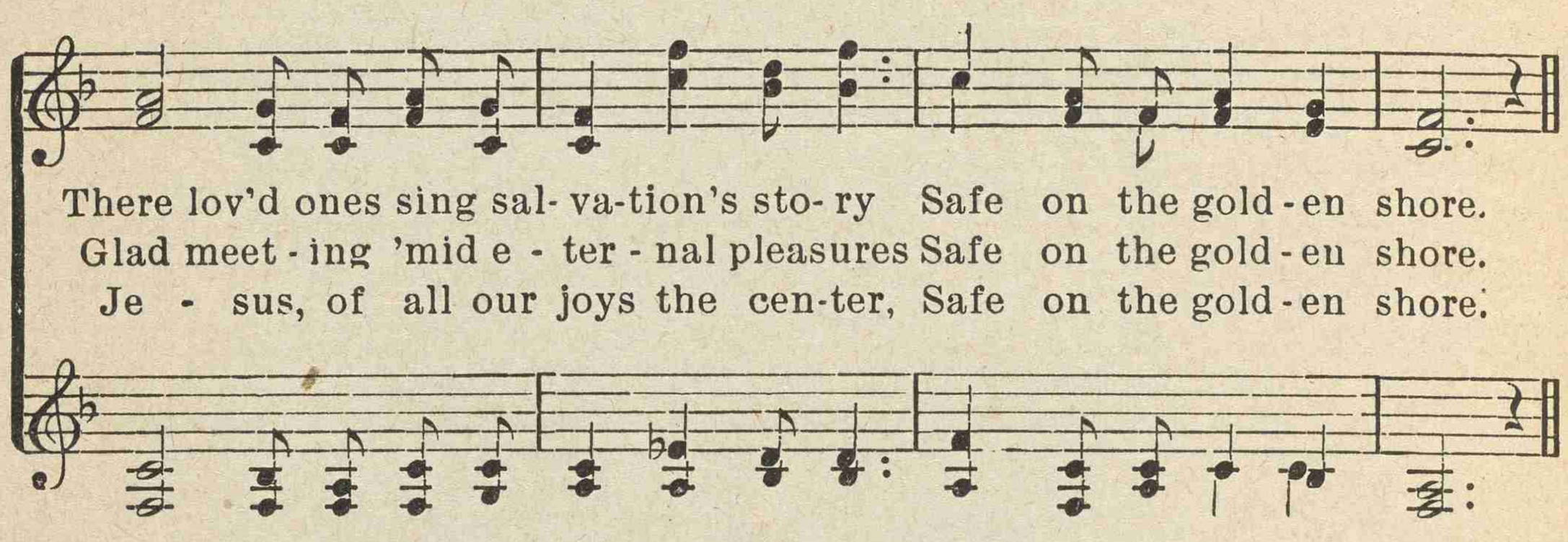
D. S.
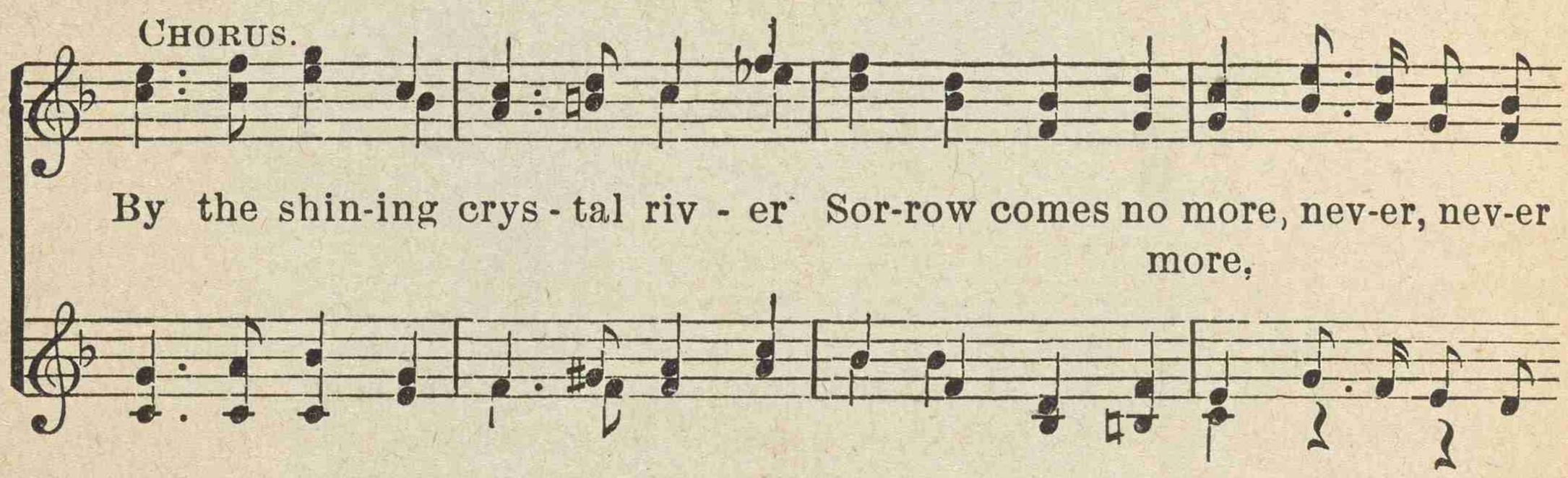
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch-ing un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

No. 92. SAFE ON THE GOLDEN SHORE.

E. E. HEWITT. Arr. by C. H. G.







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No. 93. AFTER LIFE'S TOILING.

IDA L. REED. WAGNER. Arr. by GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. There shall be rest for wea - ry feet, Rest aft - er toil - ing and joy aft - er tears, For souls op-pressed, it will be sweet Free from their sor - rows, their doubts and their fears. Rest - ing in Je - sus thro' glad end - less years, Rest - ing in Je - sus thro' glad end-less years.

2. Fear not, thy God doth see and know, What are the bur-dens that bow - eth thee down; Dost thou not hear the whis-per low? For-ward and up - ward, my serv - ant press on, Waits for the vic - tor a glo - ri - ous crown, Waits for the vic - tor a glo - ri - ous crown.

3. Oh! gold - en dawn, oh! hap - py day! Soon will we wel-come thy ra - di - ant light; Thy rays shall shine o - ver our way, Love will il- lu - mine thy path - way so bright, Lead - ing to heav'n, out of earth and its night, Lead-ing to heav'n out of earth and its night.

REFRAIN.

Rit.

Glo-ry to God, in heav'n we'll meet; After life's toiling our rest will be sweet

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No. 94. LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED.

MRS. IDA M. BUDD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. "Let not your heart be troub - led," Oh, words of com - fort sweet! We bow, O bless-ed Sav - ior, A - dor - ing at Thy feet; Thy cheering words so ten - der, Our hearts would glad-ly heed; Our will - ing feet would fol - low Where'er our Lord shall lead.

2. "Let not your heart be troub - led," Tho' dark the way may be; Cast all thy care up-on Him, And He will care for thee. His wis-dom still will guide thee, His lov - ing hand up - hold; His mer - cy keep thee ev - er, Safe, safe with - in His fold.

3. "Let not your heart be troub - led," For to His glo-rious home—The place He is pre-par - ing, His own at last shall come. Oh, teach us, lov-ing Sav - ior, to walk the nar-row way, And all a - long the jour-ney, Still may we hear Thee say:

CHORUS.

Let not your heart be troubled, Let not your heart be troubled; As ye be - lieve in the Fa - ther, Be-

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Let Not Your Heart be Troubled.

lieve in me: Let not your heart be troub-led, Nei-ther let it be a-

fraid: As ye be-lieve in the Fa-ther, be-lieve in me.

No. 95. YE CHRISTIAN HERALDS.

B. H. DRAPER. J. ZEUNER.

1. Ye Chris-tian her-alds, go, pro-claim Sal-
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With
3. And when our la-bors all are o'er, Then

va-tion thro' Im-man-uel's name; To dis-tant climes
flam-ing zeal your breasts in-spire, Bid rag-ing winds
we shall meet to part no more— Meet with the blood

the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar-on there.
their fu-ry cease, And hush the tem-pest in-to peace.
bought throng to fall, And crown our Je-sus Lord of all.

No. 96. YE HERALDS OF SALVATION.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. C. A. WEISS.

DUET. *Moderato. f*

1. Ye her - alds of sal - va - tion, The joy - ful news pro -
2. Ye her - alds of sal - va - tion, The way for Christ pre -
3. Ye her - alds of sal - va - tion, The sound a - far is

claim,..... Till ev - 'ry tribe and na - - tion Shall
pare,..... And spread the proc - la - ma - - tion— His
heard!..... And o - ver all cre - a - - tion Re -

shout Mes - si - ah's name; Till des - ert isles vic -
king - dom to de - clare; An-nounce His sov - 'reign
spons - ive hearts are stirred; Thro' dis - tant chimes is

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Ye Heralds of Salvation.

f *Rit.* *A tempo.*

to - - - rious From sea to sea shall ring,..... And
glo - - - ry, Your songs a - dor - ing sing;..... Re-
fly - - - ing The news, on joy - ful wing,..... The

f *Rit.* *A tempo.*

voice the might - y cho - rus, "Ho-san - na, Christ is King!"
peat the won-drous sto - ry—"Ho-san - na, Christ is King!"
Gos - pel-bells re - ply - ing—"Ho-san - na, Christ is King!"

f *Rit.*

p *f* *Rit.*

CHORUS.

f
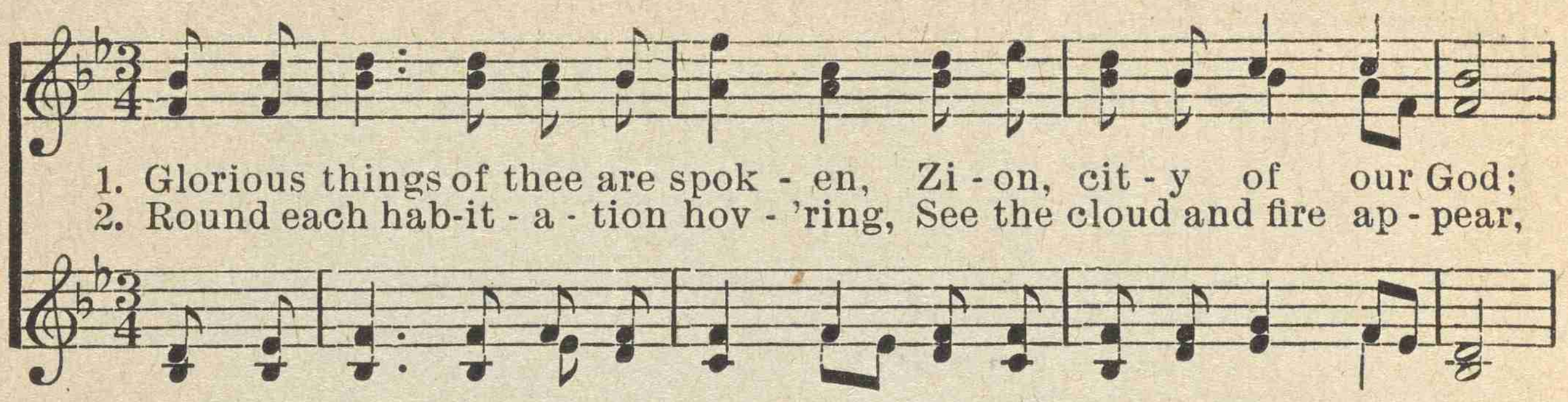
All praise to our Re - deem-er! Ho - san - na, Christ is King;
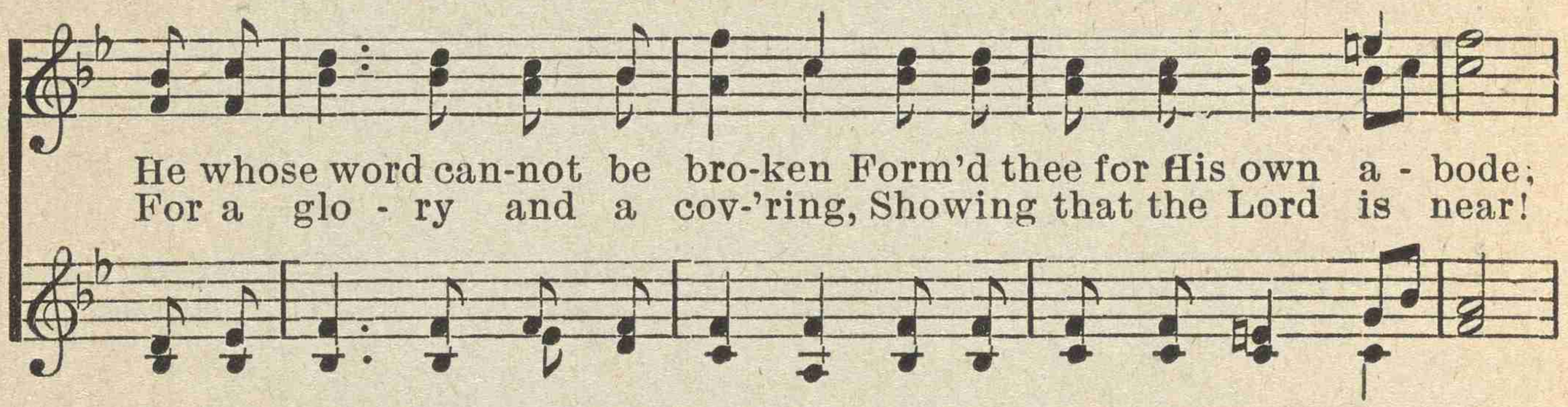
ff *Rit.*

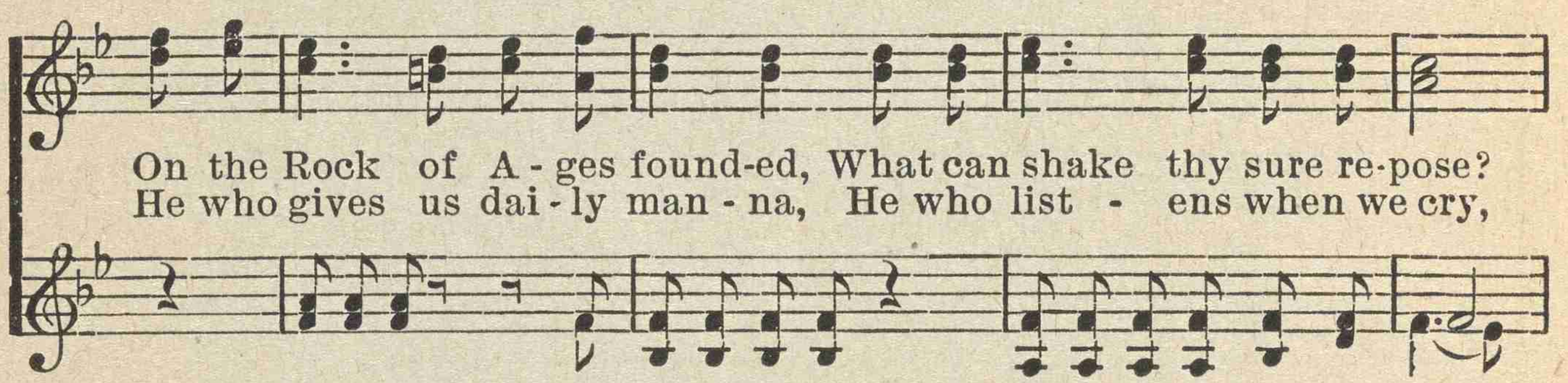
All praise to our Re - deem - er! Ho - san - na, Christ is King!
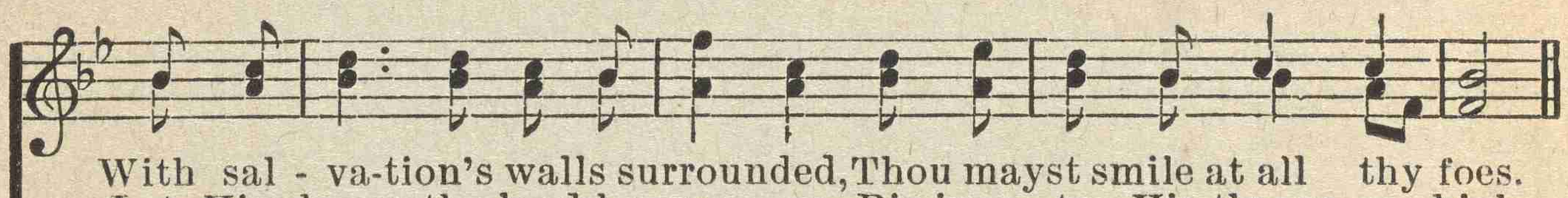
No. 97. CITY OF OUR GOD.

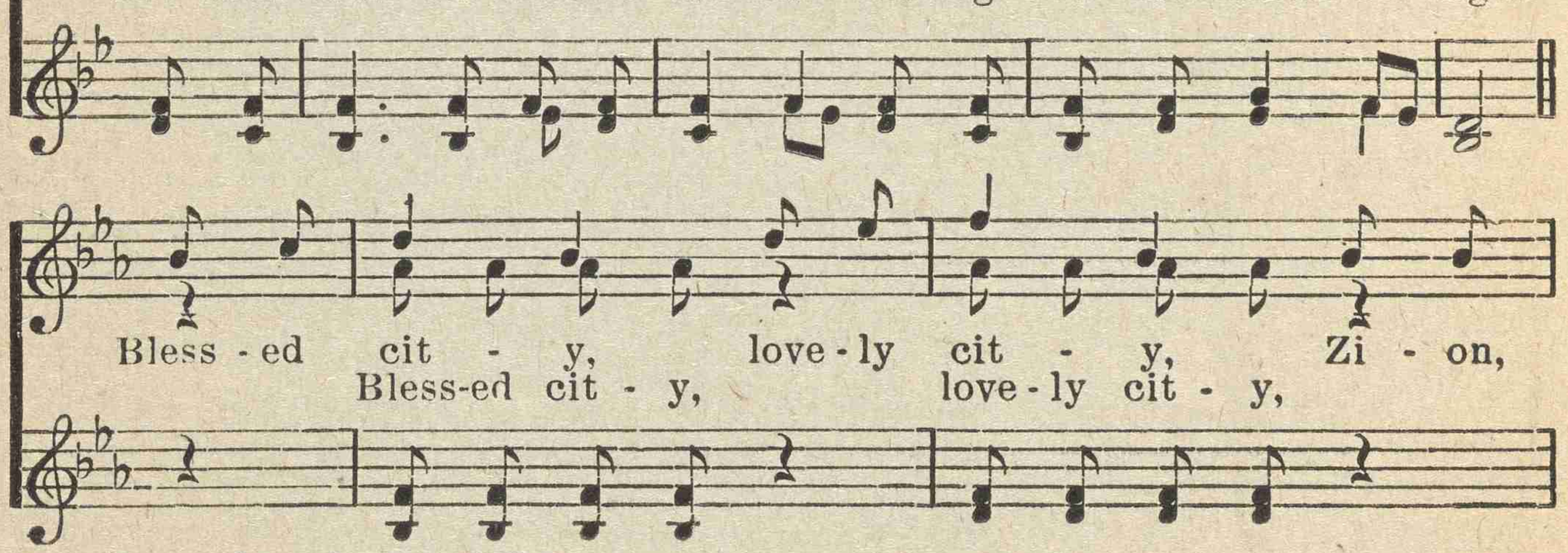
JOHN NEWTON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.











From "Jerusalem," by per.

City of Our God.

cit - - - y of our God; Bless-ed cit - y,
Zi - on cit - y, cit - y of our God; Blessed cit - y, love-ly

love - ly cit - y, Zi - on cit - y, cit - y of our God,
cit - - y, Zi - on, cit - - y of our God,

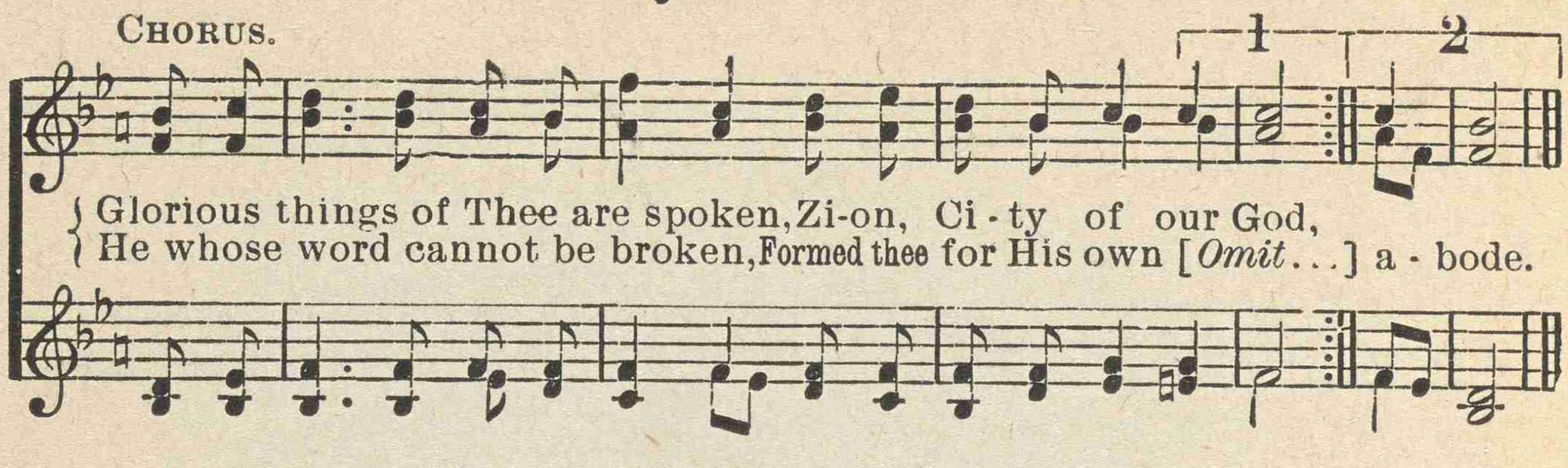
He whose word can-not be bro - - ken,
He whose word can-not, can - not be bro - ken, Form'd thee

Form'd thee for His own, His own a-bode; Blessed cit - - y, love-ly
for His own a - bode; Blessed cit - y, love-ly

cit - y, Zi - on, cit - - - y of our God.....
cit - y, Zi - on cit - y, cit - y of our God.

City of Our God.

CHORUS.



No. 98. HARPS AND VOICES.

THOS. KELLY. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

No. 99. THE CROSS.

Dr. BONAR. J. R. DUNHAM.

1. The cross, it stand-eth fast, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! De -
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! Its
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! Our

fy - ing ev-'ry blast, Hal-le - lu-jah for the cross! The winds of hell have blown,
triumphs let us tell, Hal-le - lu-jah for the cross! The grace of God here shown
sins on Je-sus laid, Hal-le - lu-jah for the cross! So round the cross we sing

The world its hate hath shown, Yet 'tis not overthrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Thro' Christ, the blessed Son, Who did for sin atone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Of Christ, our offering—Of Christ, our living King, Hal le-lu-jah for the cross!

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah for the cross!

Hal le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!

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No. 100.

MY CLEANSING.

C. D. E.

C. D. Emerson.

1. My sins, tho' outnumb'ring the sands on the shore, Are purged from my soul and re-mem-bered no more; The blood of my bless-ed Re-
2. So lov-ing-ly, plead-ing-ly, oft-en He cried: "Soul, 'twas for thy sake that I suf-fered and died; It is for thy cleansing the liv-ing, yet fear-ing to die, Till, yield-ing, I cried—"Lord, re-
3. A lep-er, cast out in the des-ert was I, Un-mind-ful of beau-ti-ful, glo-ri-fied home I'll see and a-dore Him for-
4. I'll praise Him while here as a pil-grim I roam, And then in my

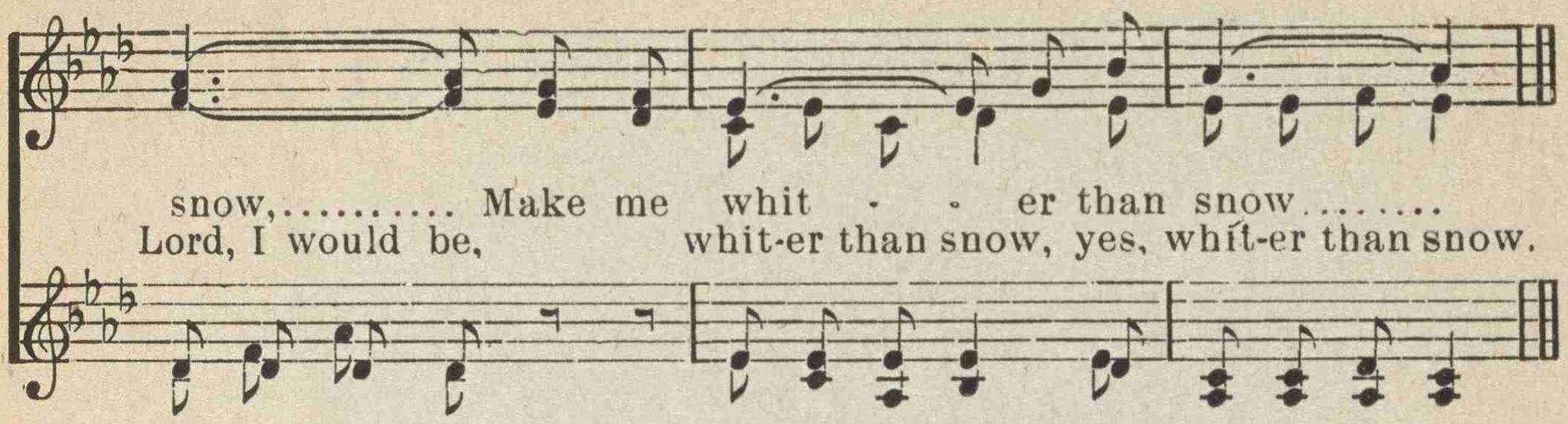
deem-er, I know, Has washed them and made them whiter than snow.
pure wa-ters flow, To wash thee and make thee whit-er than snow."
ceive me!" and lo! He heard, healed, and made me whit-er than snow.
ev-er, for oh, He loved me, and made me whit-er than snow

Chorus.

Whit - - - er than snow;..... Make me
Whit-er than snow, O Lord, I would be,
whit - - er than snow,..... Whit - - er than
whit-er than snow, yes, whit-er than snow, Whiter than snow, O

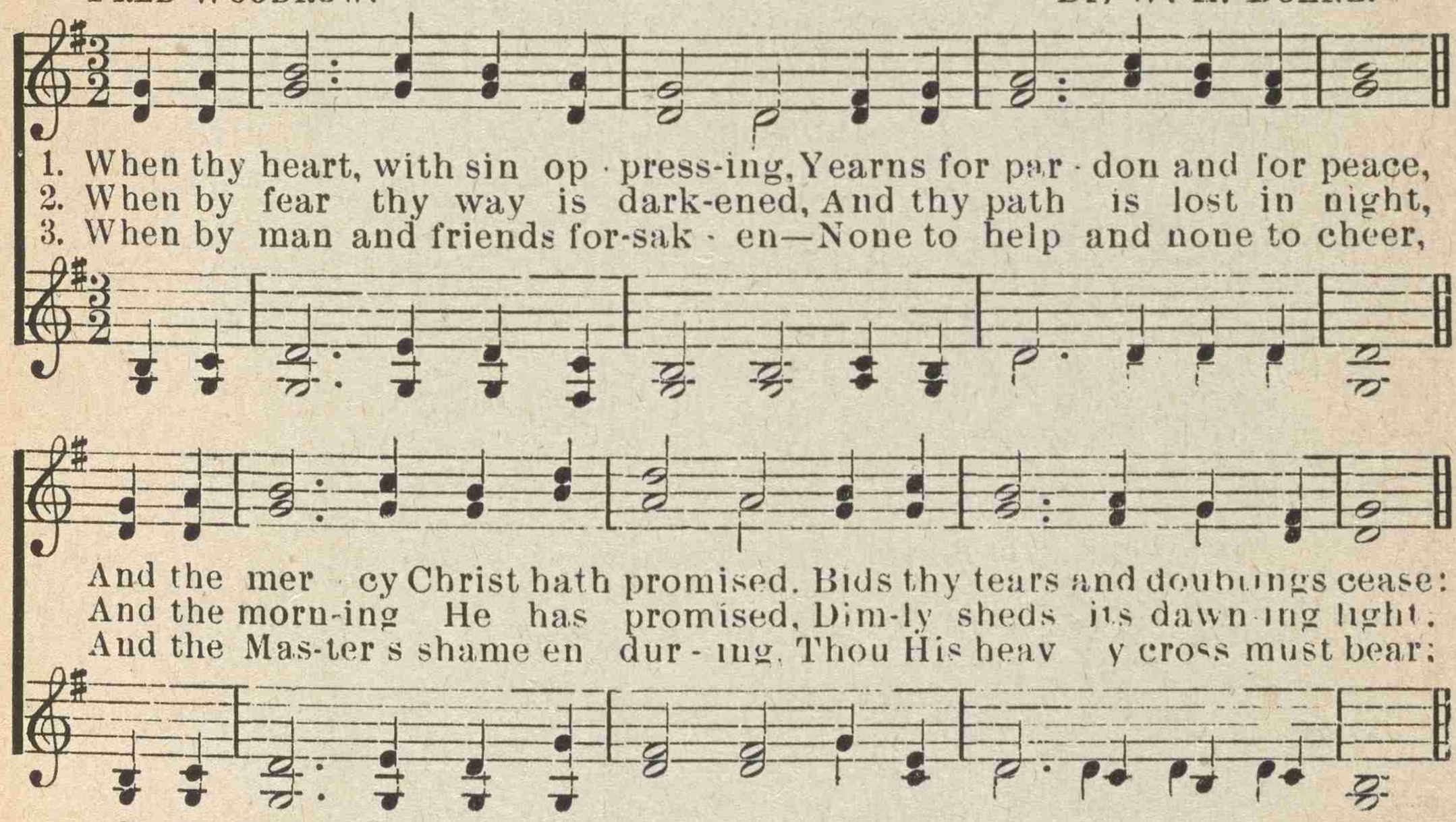
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My Cleansing.

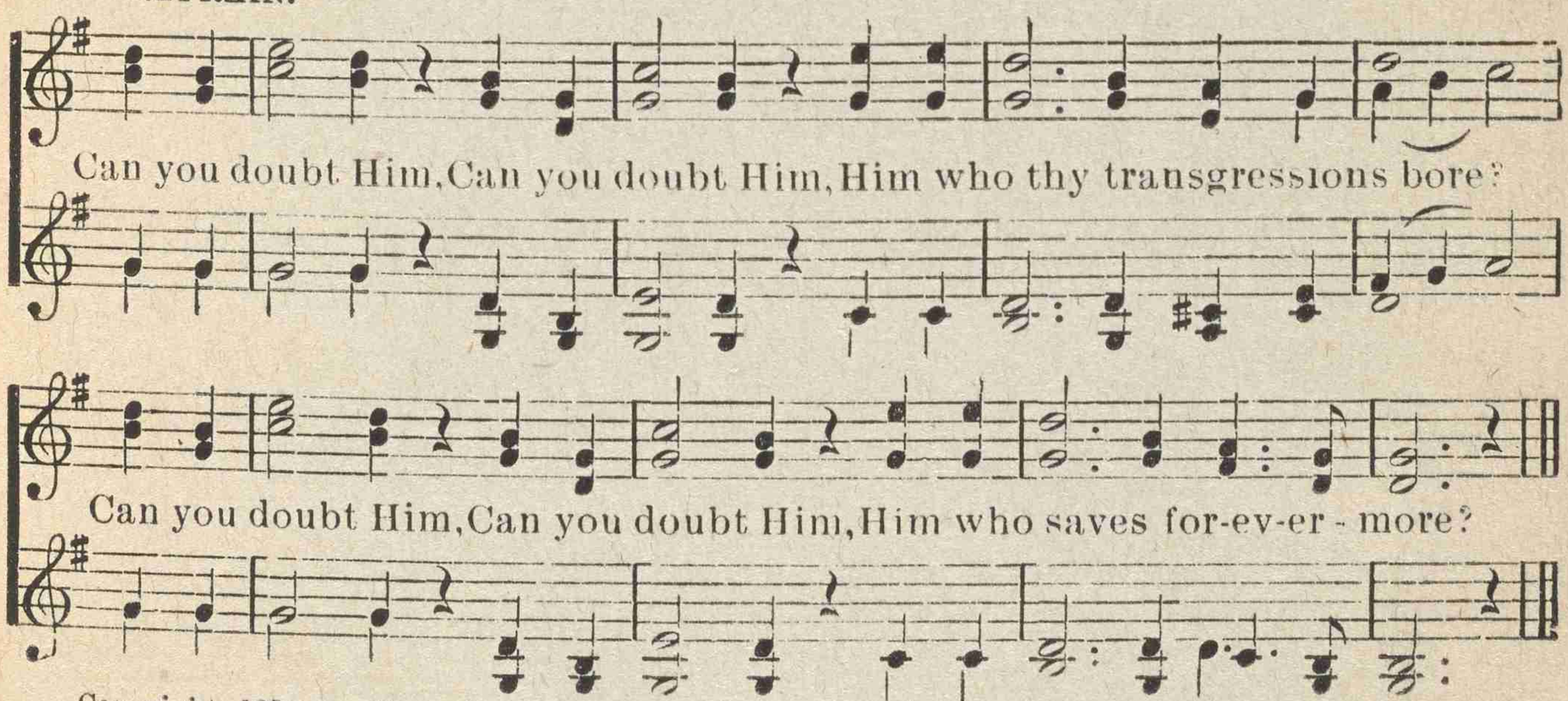


No. 101. CAN YOU DOUBT HIM?

FRED WOODROW. Dr. W. H. DOANE.



REFRAIN.



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No. 102. BLEST IN CHRIST.

C. WESLEY. Arranged by C. H. G.

1. Wea - - ry souls that wan - - der wide
2. Find in Christ the way..... of peace,
3. Oh, be - lieve the rec - - ord true,

1. Wea-ry souls that wander wide. Wea-ry souls that wander wide

From the cen - - tral point of bliss, Turn to
Peace un - speak - - a - ble, un - known: By His
God to you His Son hath giv'n: Ye may

From the cen - tral point of bliss, From the central point of bliss,

Je - - sus cru-ci - fied; Fly to those dear wounds of His: Sink in-
pain He gives you ease, Life by His ex-pir-ing groan; Rise ex-
now be hap-py too, Find on earth the life of heav'n; Live the

to the pur - ple flood, Rise in - to the life of God.
alt - ed by His fall; Find in Christ your all in all.
life of heav'n a - bove, All the life of glo-rious love.

REFRAIN. 3

Blest in Christ, Blest in Christ this moment be,
Blest in Christ this moment be, Blest in Christ to all e - ter - ni - ty,

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Blest in Christ.

Rit.

Blest in Christ to all e - ter - ni - ty.
Blest in Christ this moment be, Blest to all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 103. PRAISE HIS NAME.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. All the way my Lord is leading me, Praise His name, praise His name,
2. When I faint, His grace upholdeth me, Praise His name, praise His name,
3. Cares of life have o - ver-tak-en me. Praise His name, praise His name,

With His heav'nly man - na feed-ing me, Praise His ho - ly name.
When I fear, His arms en-fold-eth me, Praise His ho - ly name.
Yet He nev - er has for-sak - en me, Praise His ho - ly name.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! This is my song, Je - sus, Je-sus, the whole day long;
Swell the cho - rus might-y and strong, Praise His ho - ly name.

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No. 104. GLORY TO THE LAMB.

(DUET AND CHORUS.)

THOMAS KELLY. ELISHA S. RICE.

1. Hark! the notes of an - gels sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!"
2. Filled with ho - ly em - u - la - tion, Let us vie with those a-bove:

All in heav'n their tribute bring-ing, Rais-ing high the Savior's name.
Sweet the theme, a free sal - va - tion, Fruit of ev - er - last-ing love.

Ye for whom His life was giv - en, Sa-cred themes to you be-long:
End-less life in Him pos-sess-ing, Let us praise His precious name:
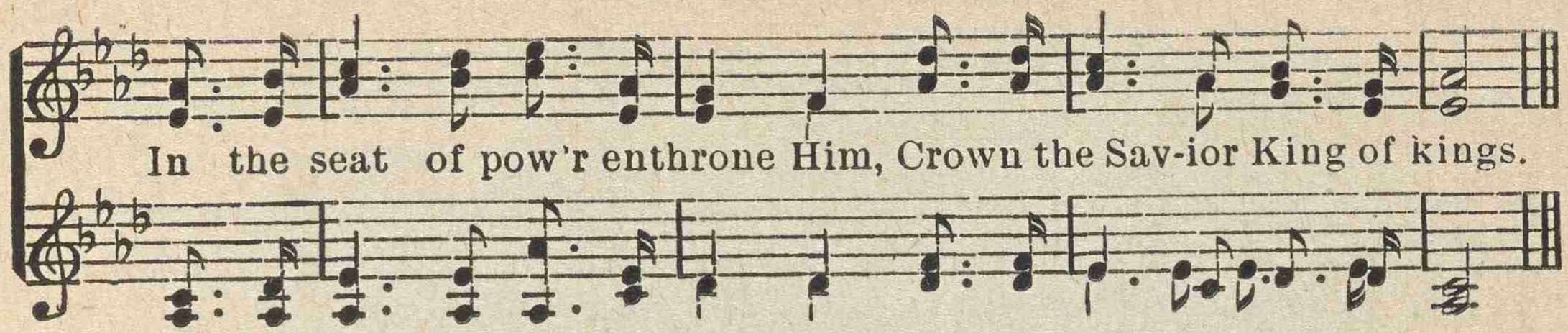
Come, as-sist the choirs of heav - en: Join the ev - er-last - ing song
Glo - ry, hon - or, pow'r and blessing Be for-ev - er to the Lamb.

CHORUS.

Crown the Sav - ior, an-gels, crown Him, Rich the tro-phies Je - sus brings:

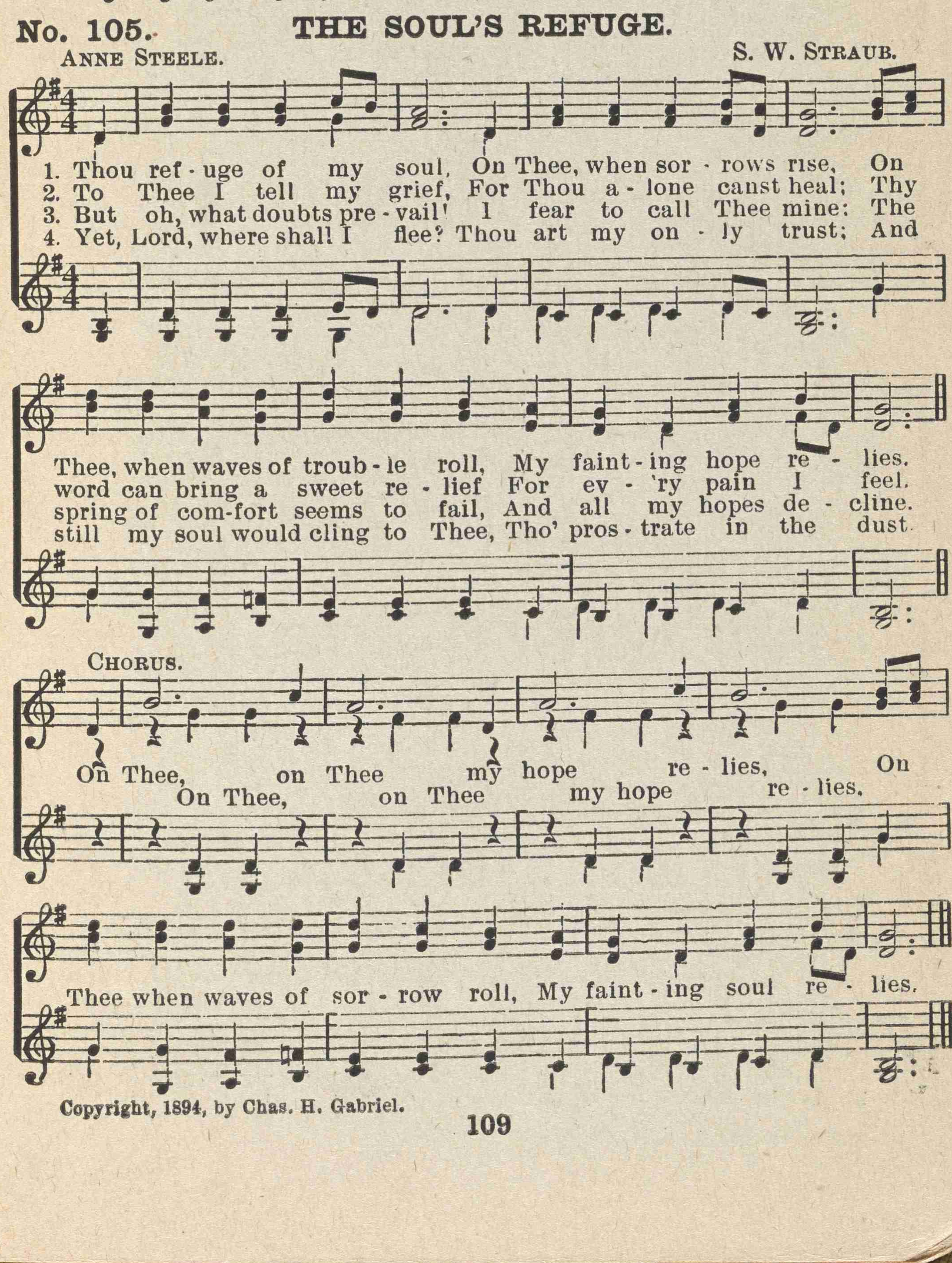
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Glory to the Lamb.



No. 105. THE SOUL'S REFUGE.

ANNE STEELE. S. W. STRAUB.
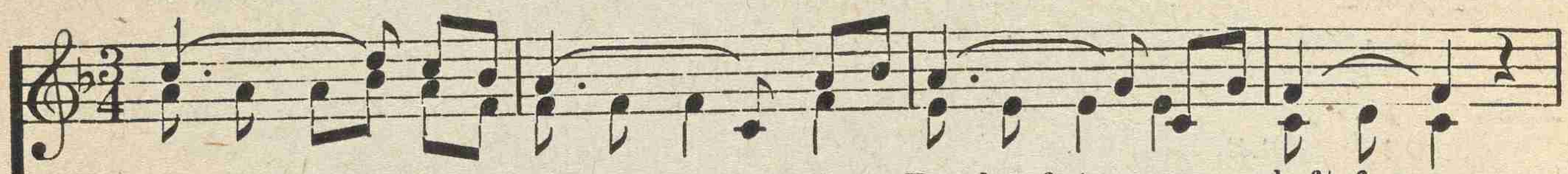


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No. 106. ROCK OF AGES.

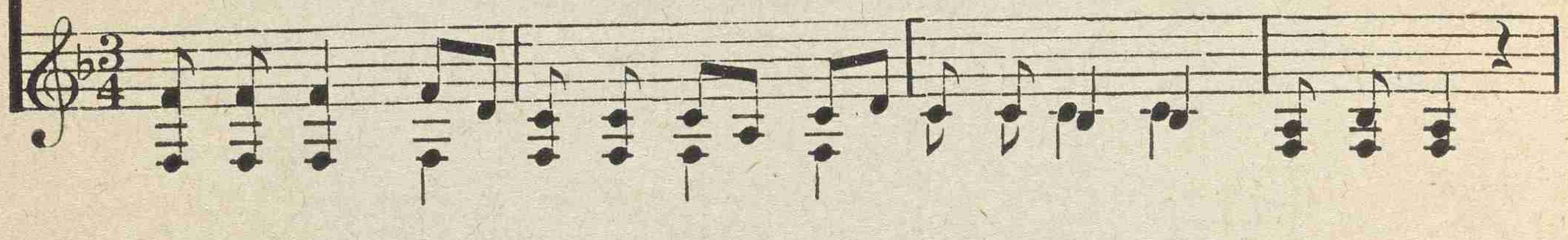
(Dedicated to Trinity Choir, Oil City, Pa.)

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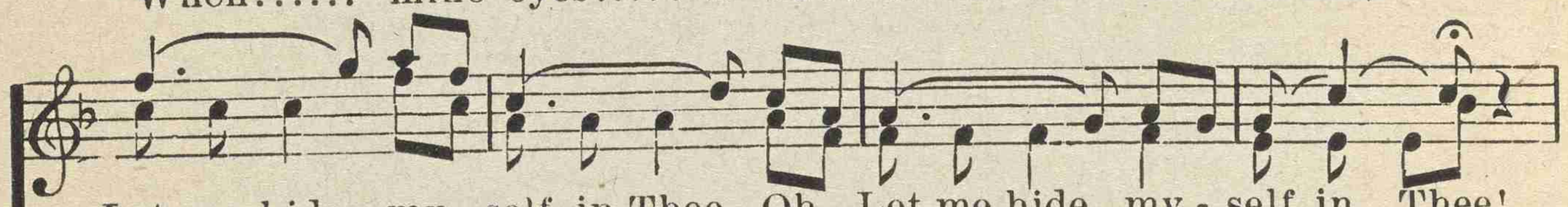
1. Rock..... of A - - - - ges, cleft..... for me,.....
2. Could..... my tears..... for - ev - - - er flow,.....
3. While..... I draw..... this fleet - - ing breath,..
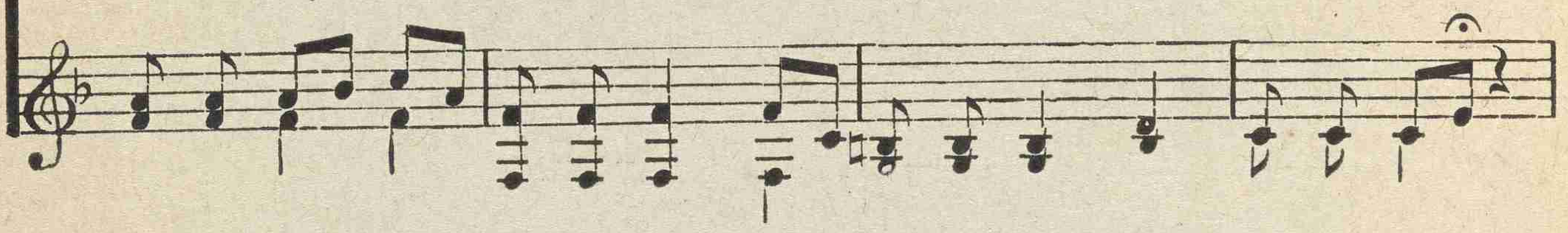


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Oh! Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, Yes, While I draw this fleet-ing breath,
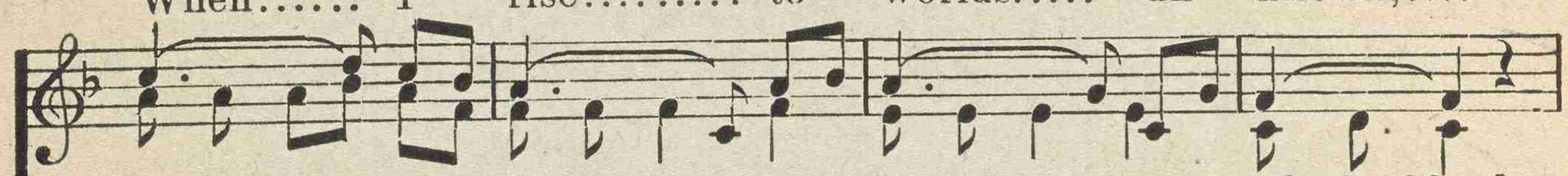


Let..... me hide..... my - self..... in Thee!.....
Could..... my zeal..... no lan - - - guor know,.....
When..... mine eyes..... shall close..... in death,.....
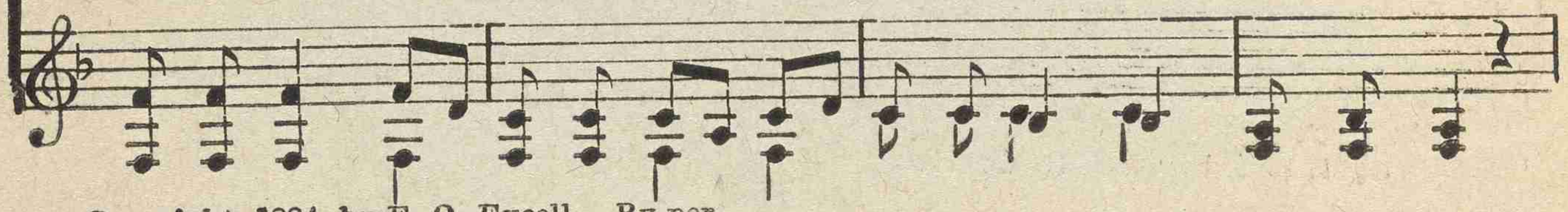


Let me hide my - self in Thee, Oh, Let me hide my - self in Thee!
Could my zeal no languor know, Oh! Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
When mine eyes shall close in death, Yes, When mine eyes shall close in death,



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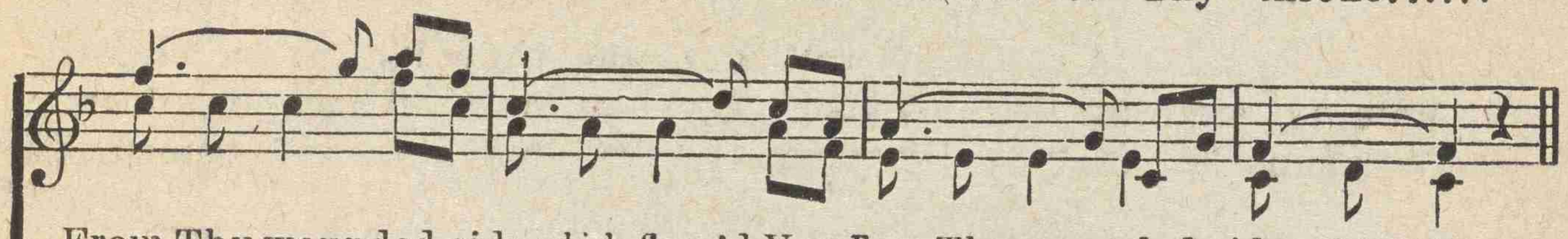


Let the wa - ter and the blood, Oh! Let the wa - ter and the blood,
These for sin could not a - tone, No, These for sin could not a - tone,
When I rise to worlds unknown, Yes, When I rise to worlds un-known,
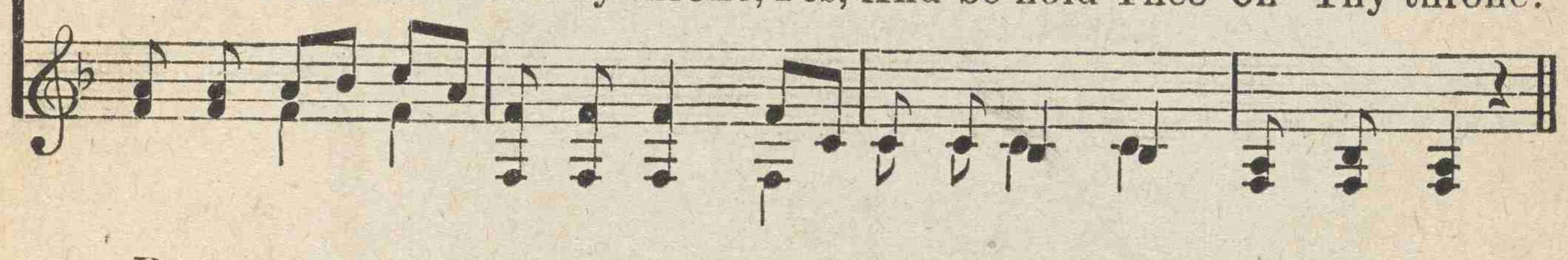


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Rock of Ages.
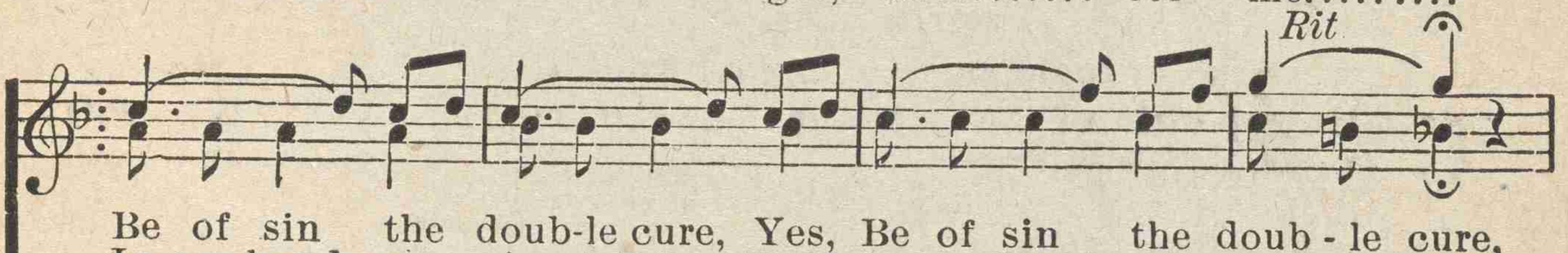
From..... Thy wound - - ed side..... which flow'd,.....
Thou..... must save..... and Thou..... a - lone;.....
And..... be - hold..... Thee on,..... Thy throne:.....
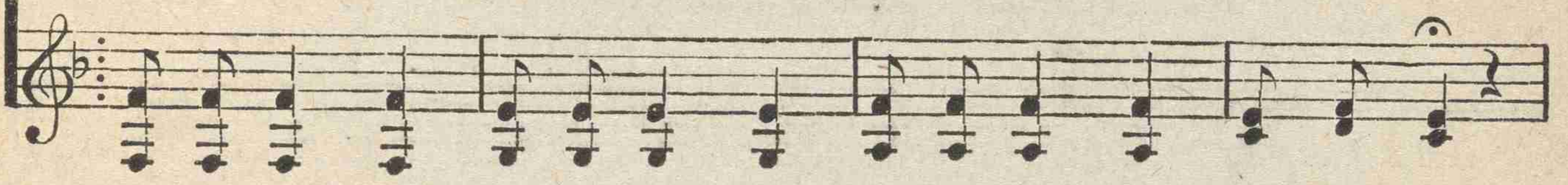


From Thy wounded side which flow'd, Yes, From Thy wounded side which flow'd,
Thou must save and Thou a - lone, Yes, Thou must save and Thou a - lone;
And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Yes, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne:
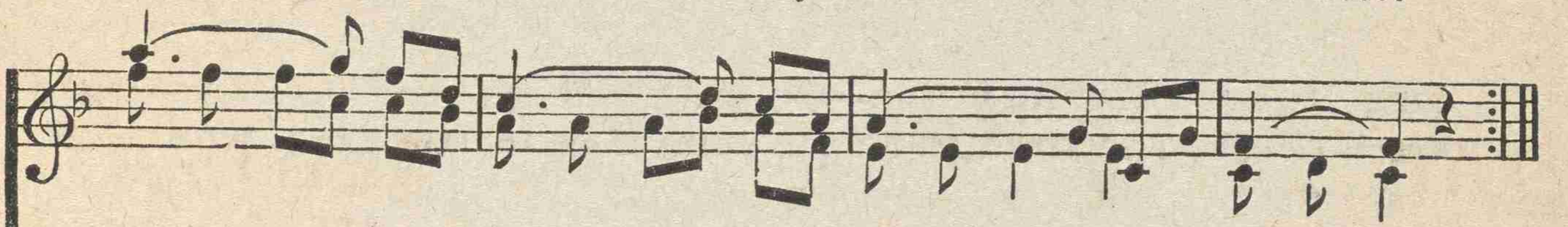


Be..... of sin..... the doub - - - le cure,.....
In..... my hand..... no price..... I bring,.....
Rock..... of A - - - - ges, cleft..... for me.....
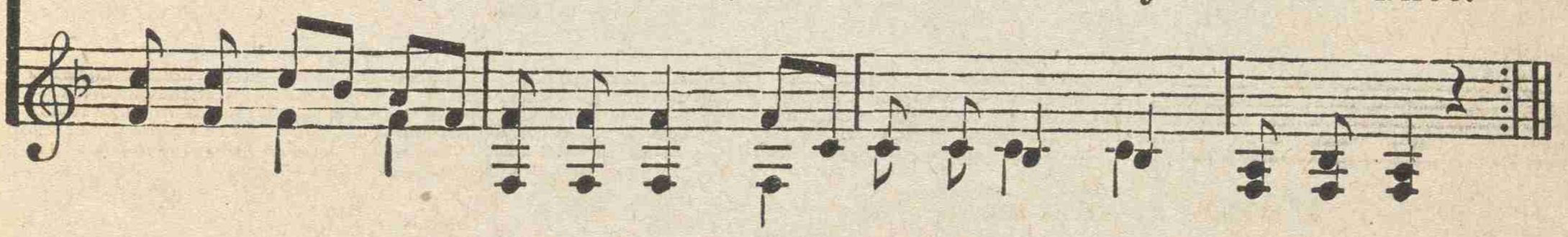


Be of sin the doub-le cure, Yes, Be of sin the doub - le cure,
In my hand no price I bring, Lord, In my hand no price I bring,
Roch of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,



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

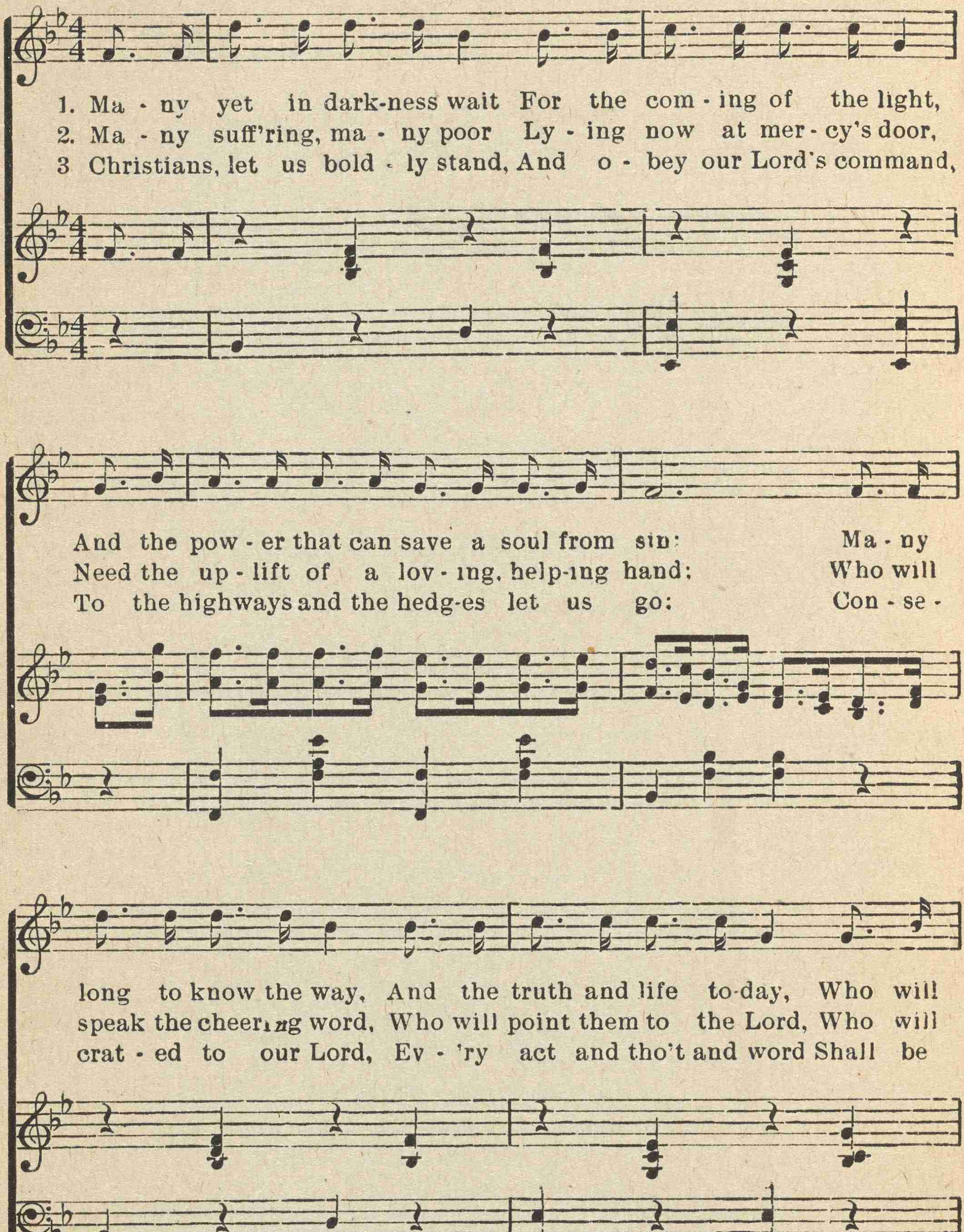


Save from wrath and make me pure, Yes, Save from wrath and make me pure.
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling, Lord, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
Let me hide my - self in Thee, Oh! Let me hide my - self in Thee.



No. 107. MARCH OF THE GOSPEL ARMY.

Rev. Benj. A. Stubbins. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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March of the Gospel Army.

guide the steps that strive to en - ter in?
guide them to that bright - er, bet - ter land?
for the cause of Him who loved us so.

CHORUS.

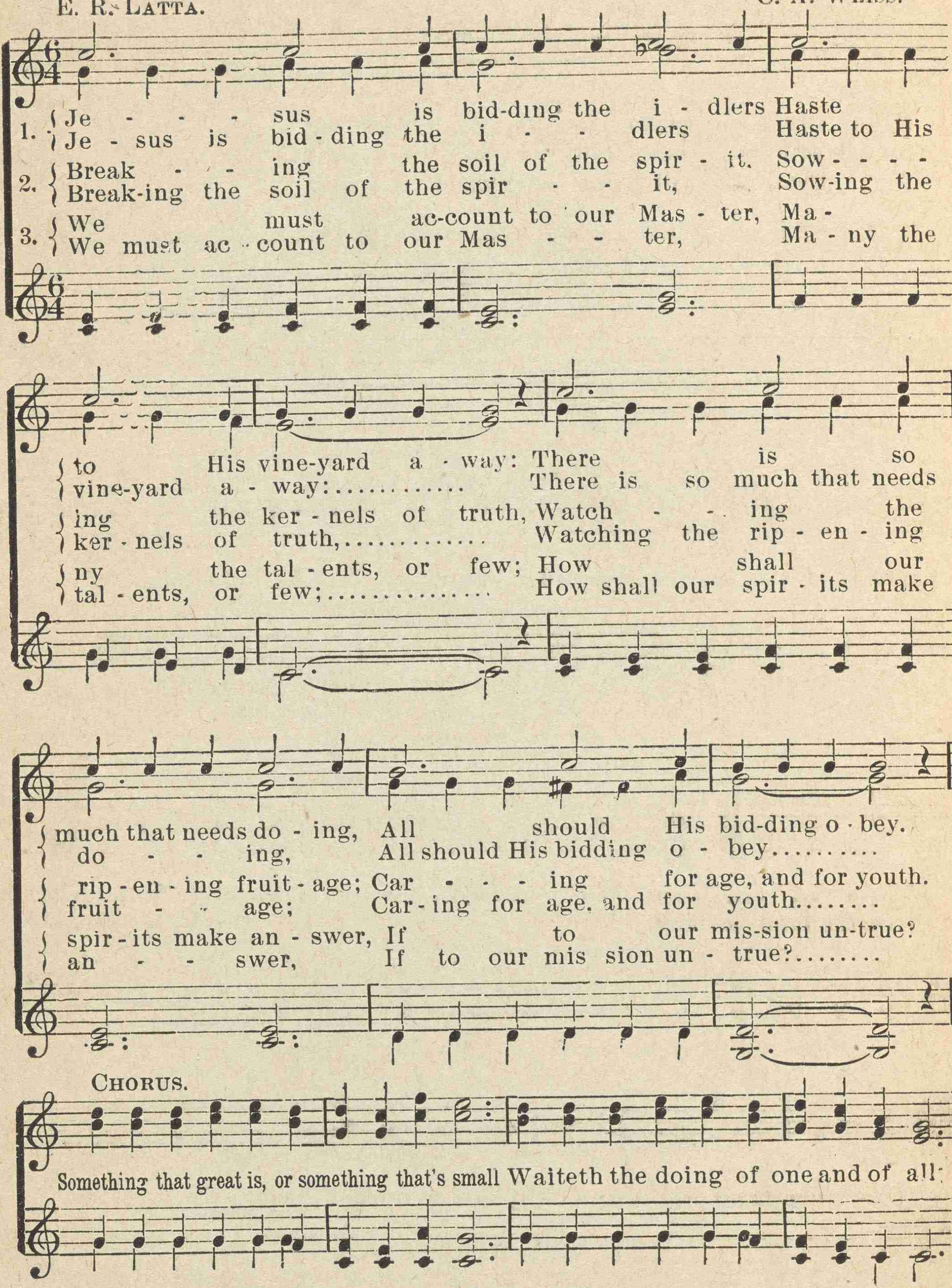
Tramp, tramp, tramp, we're onward marching, Marching to the land a - marching, marching,

bove:..... We will spread the gos pel light, Shin - ing
bove, the land a - bove:

ev - er clear and bright, And we'll tell the world a Savior's dy - ing love.

No. 108. SOMETHING FOR ME TO DO.
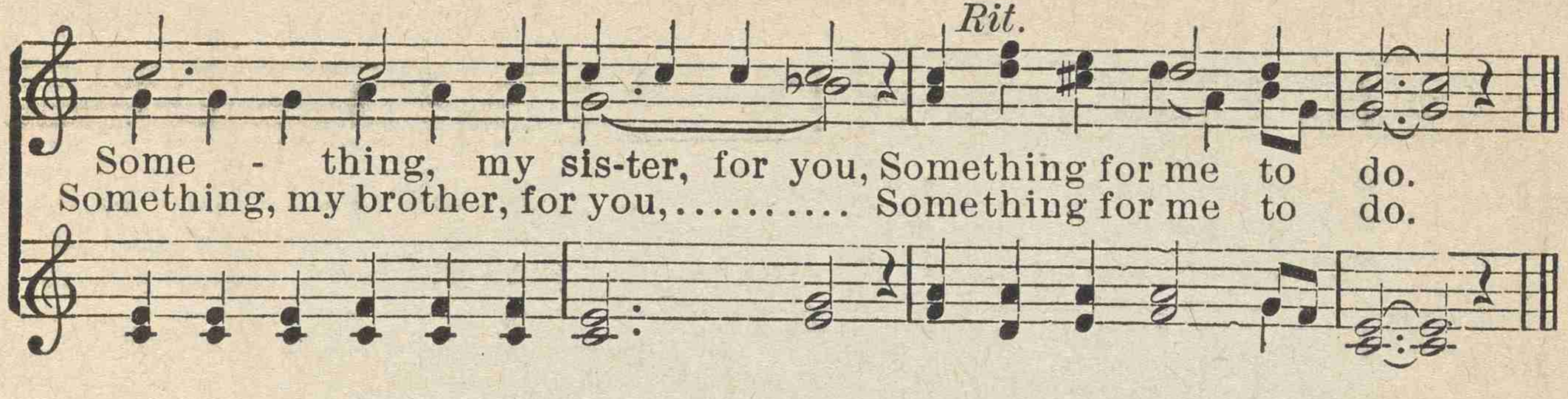
E. R. Latta. C. A. Weiss.



Chorus.
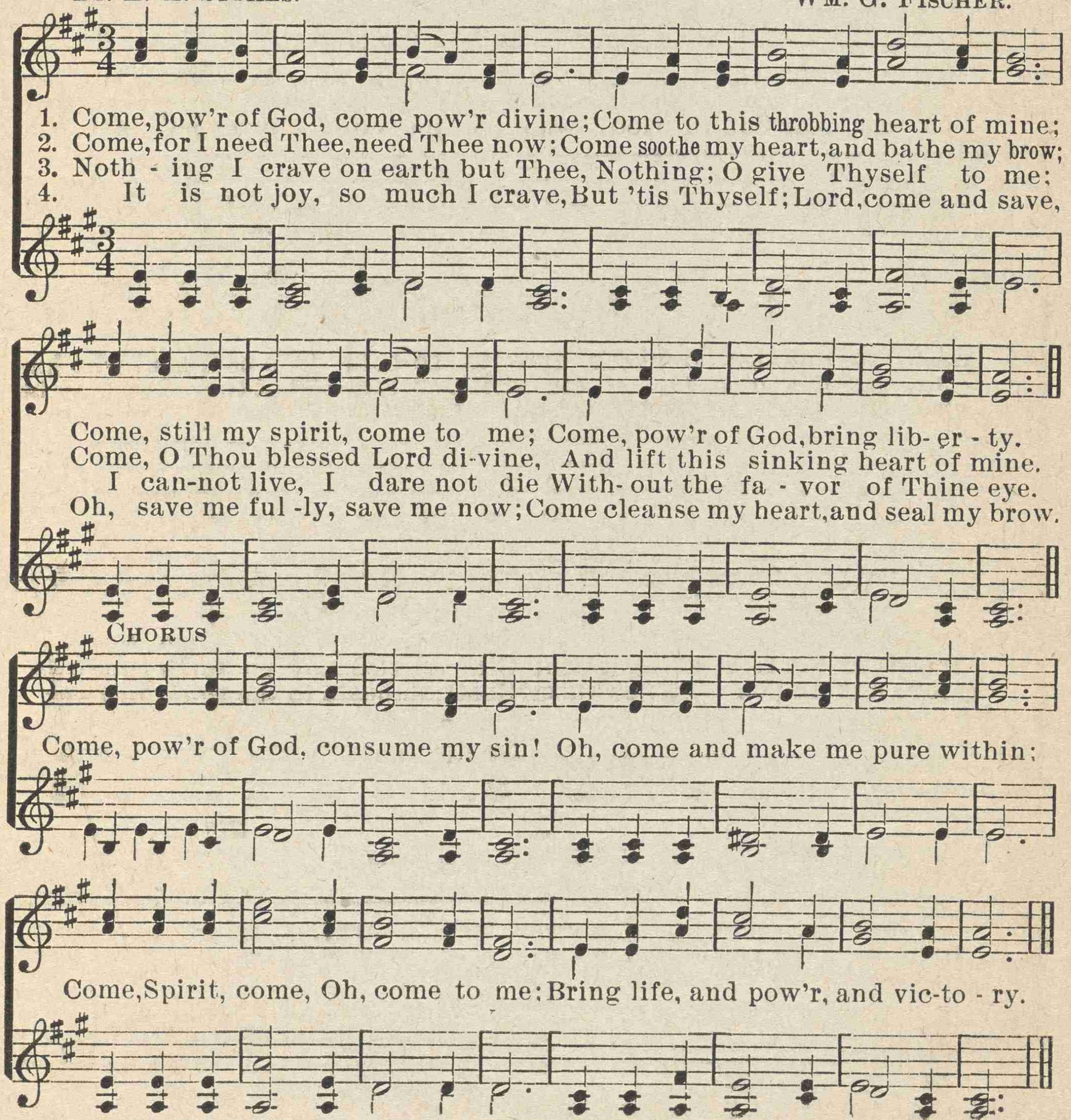
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Something for Me to Do.



No. 109. COME, POWER OF GOD.

Dr. E. H. STOKES. WM. G. FISCHER.



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No. 110. SPEED AWAY!

MRS. HARRIET E. JONES. I. B. WOODBURY. Arr.

1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of love,
2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage so grand
3. Speed a - way, speed a - way, the glad sto - ry pro - claim

To the Lord who re-deemed you your loy - al - ty prove; In His
To the ma - ny in chains 'neath the tempt-er's com-mand; Tell them
Of the dear Son of God who so lov - ing - ly came All the

name go and lead from the by-ways so cold The poor soul who has
Je - sus has died for a sin- strick-en race—That they each may be
lep - ers to cleanse, all the wound-ed to heal; Who will come to His

wan-dered a-way from the fold—Lead the prod - i - gal home to the
free thro' the rich - es of grace; Oh, a - rise and go forth your own
throne and in pen - i-tence kneel? Haste, oh, haste to the work, nev - er

Rit.

Sav - ior to - day, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way!
Lord to o - bey, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way!
dare to de - lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way!

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No. 111. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.

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

great day com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sinners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by, But its brightness shall on-ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by, When the sinner 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 ye not!" Are you read-y for that day to come?

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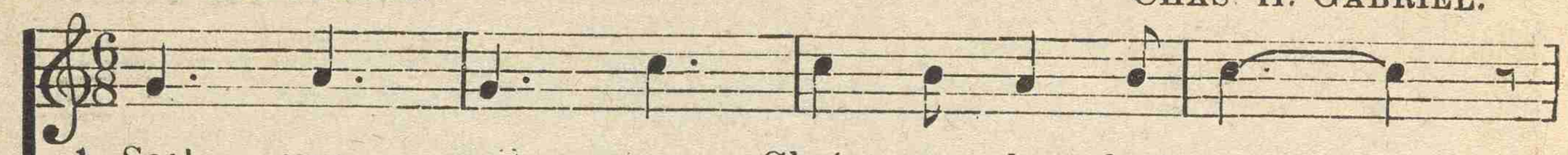
Are you read - y? Are you read - y? Are you read - y for the

judg-ment day? Are you read-y? Are you read-y For the judgment day?
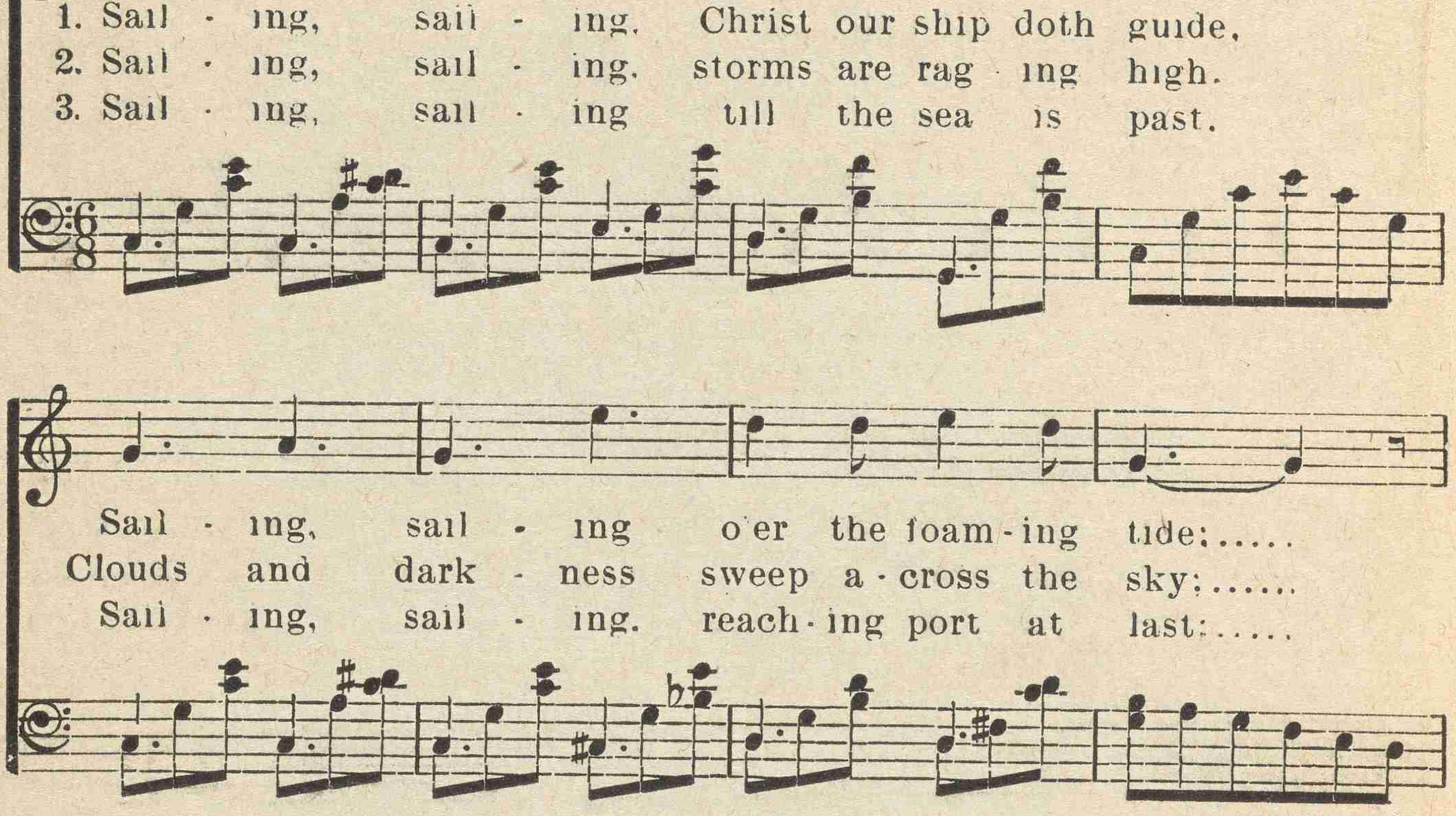
By per. of Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill., and East Liverpool, O.

No. 112. SAILING O'ER THE GOSPEL SEA.

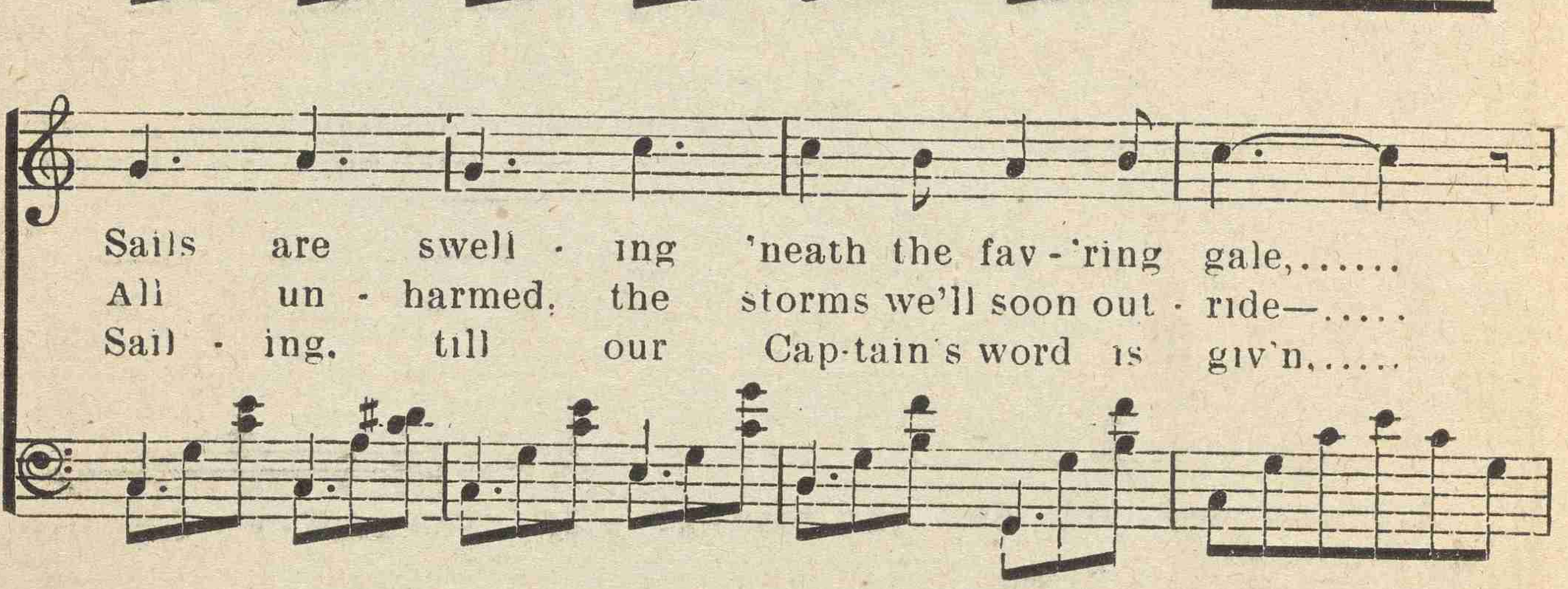
ADA BLENKHORN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



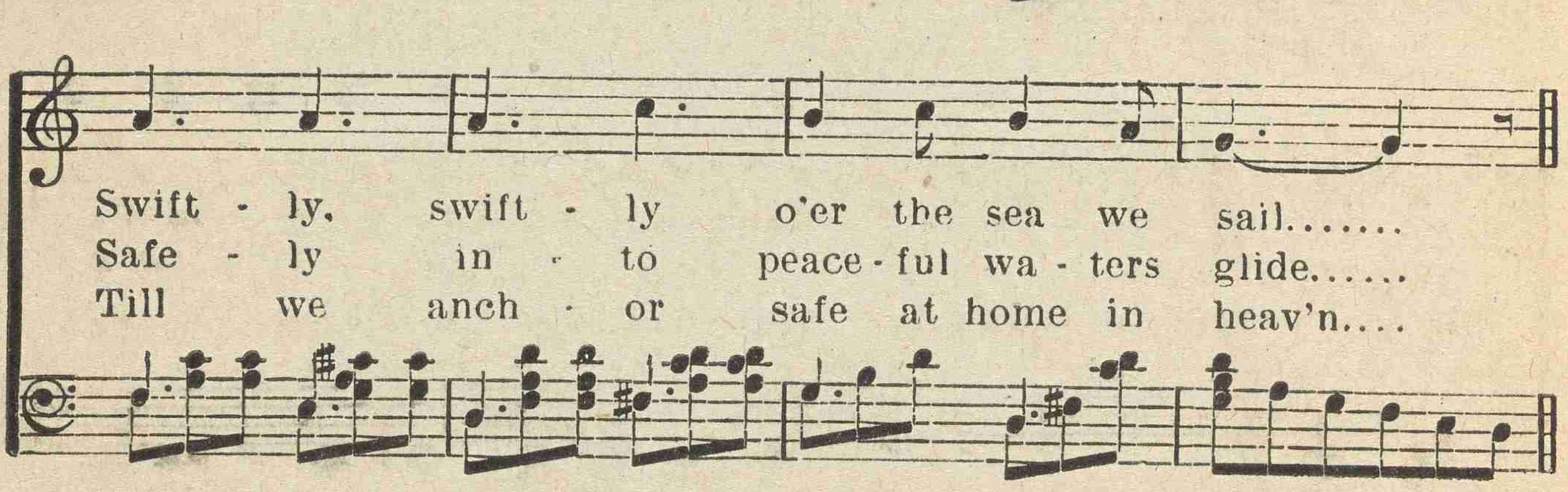
1. Sail - ing, sail - ing, Christ our ship doth guide,
2. Sail - ing, sail - ing, storms are rag - ing high.
3. Sail - ing, sail - ing till the sea is past.



Sail - ing, sail - ing o'er the foam - ing tide:.....
Clouds and dark - ness sweep a - cross the sky:.....
Sail - ing, sail - ing. reach - ing port at last:.....



Sails are swell - ing 'neath the fav - 'ring gale,.....
All un - harmed, the storms we'll soon out - ride—.....
Sail - ing, till our Cap-tain's word is giv'n,.....



Swift - ly, swift - ly o'er the sea we sail.....
Safe - ly in - to peace - ful wa - ters glide.....
Till we anch - or safe at home in heav'n....

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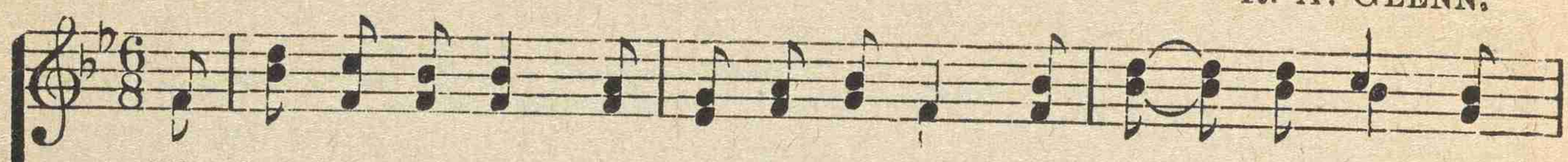
Sailing O'er the Gospel Sea.

CHORUS.
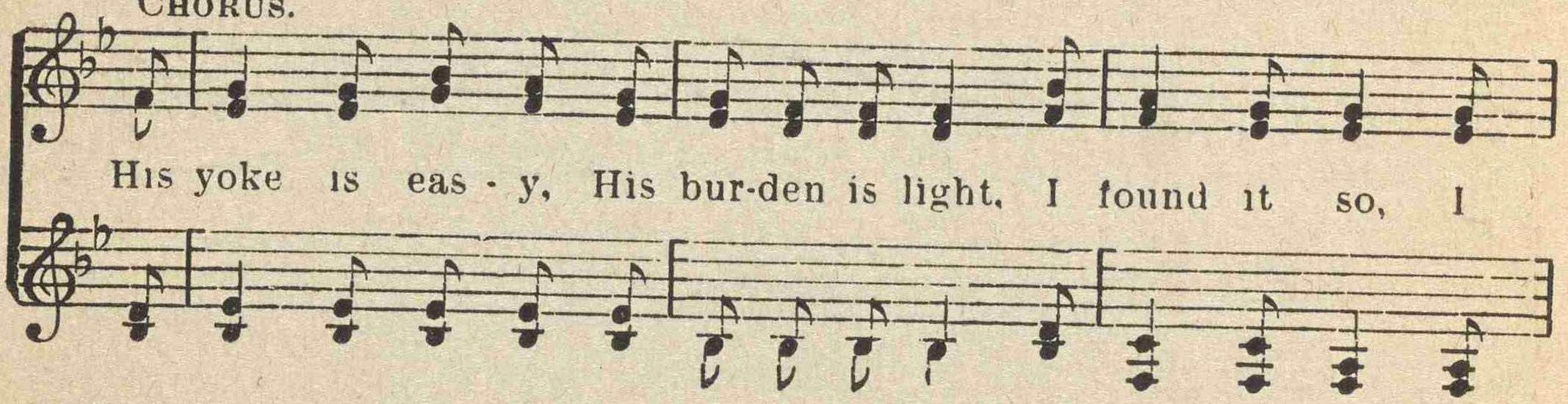
Sail - - ing, sail - - ing o - ver the Gos-pel
Trusting the skill of our won-der-ful Pi-lot, we're sail - ing o'er the
sea;..... Sail - ing, sail - - ing
Gos - pel sea: Sing-ing, re - joic - ing, in tri-umph our ves - sel is
o - ver the waves, so free;..... Sail - - - ing,
bound - ing o'er the waves so free; Know-ing the winds and the
sail - ing, hap - py sail-ors are we;..... Sail - -
waves will o-bey Him, we're happy sail - ors, hap-py we; Safe-ly on
ing,..... sail - - ing, O-ver the Gos - pel sea.....
board of the old ship of Zi-on, we're sail - ing o'er the Gos - pel sea.

No. 113. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

FRANCIS ROUSE. R. A. GLENN.



CHORUS.



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No. 114. LEAD ME, SAVIOR.

F. M. D. F. M. DAVIS.

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray (lest I stray), Gen - tly
2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul (of my soul), When life's
3. Sav - ior, lead me, till at last (till at last), When the

1. Sav - - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - -
lead me all the way (all the way); I am safe when by Thy
storm-y bil - lows roll (billows roll), I am safe when Thou art
storm of life is past (life is past), I shall reach the land of
tly lead me all the way; I am
side (by Thy side), I would in Thy love a - bide (love a-bide).
nigh (Thou art nigh), On Thy mer-cy I re - ly (I re - ly).
day (land of day), Where all tears are wip'd a-way (wip'd a-way).
safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.

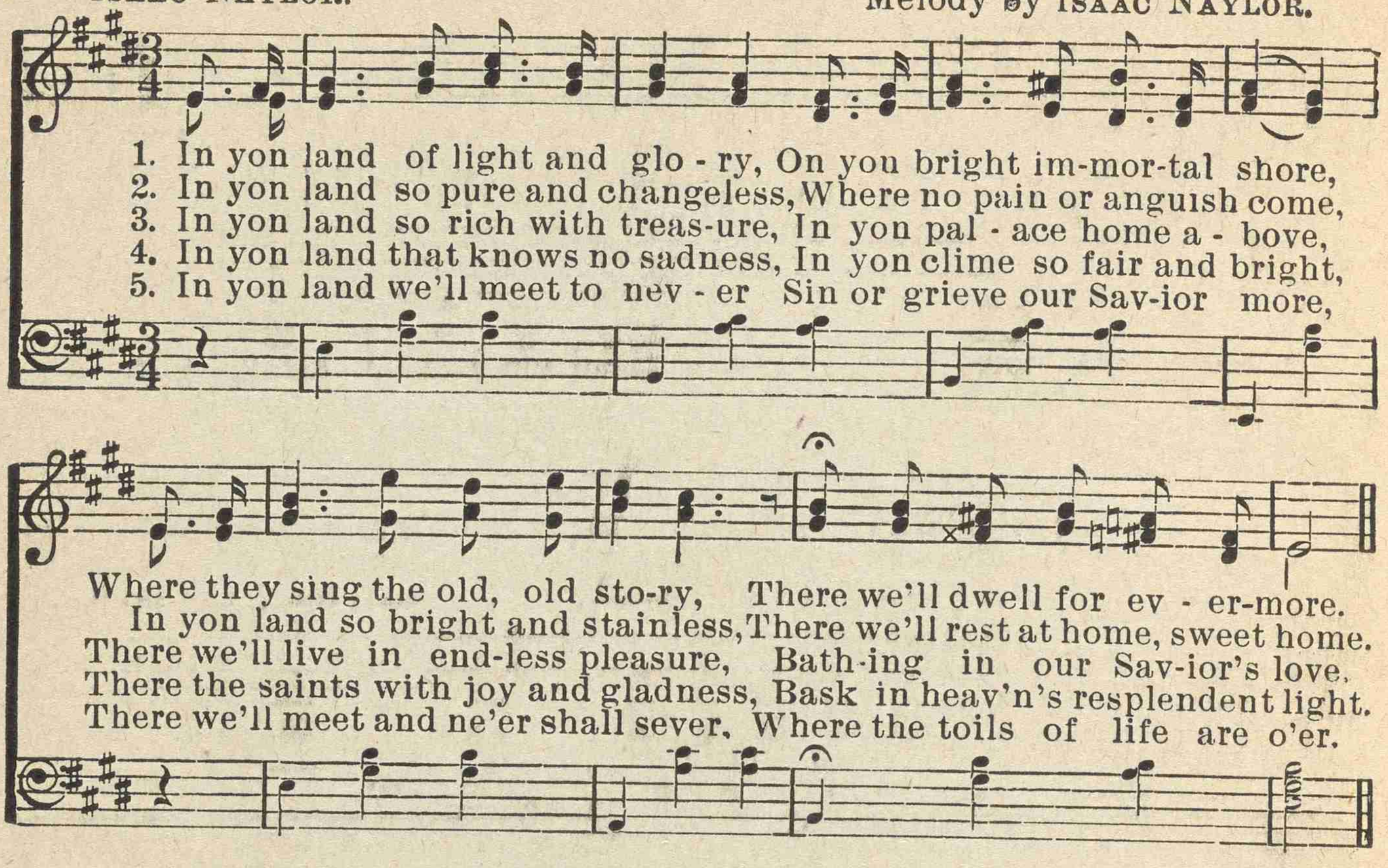
CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray (lest I stray):
Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-ior, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

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No. 115. BY AND BY.

ISAAC NAYLOR. Melody by ISAAC NAYLOR.



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