SILVER CAROLS

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOL

AND

GOSPEL MEETINGS

MOORE

SHAPED NOTES ONLY

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SILVER CAROLS

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND

GOSPEL MEETINGS

BY

J. L. MOORE

WITH

J. C. MOORE,
THOS. BENTON,
G. W. GAINES,
THORO HARRIS,
HALDOR LILLENAS,
AUSTIN TAYLOR,
P. B. JONES,
IRA LONG,
J. O. LONG,
F. M. FERRELL,
J. M. HAGAN,

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Published by

J. L. MOORE,

BETHLEHEM, GA.

No. 1.

SILVER CAROLS.

J. L. M. J. L. Moore, owner. J. L. Moore.

1. Sil - ver - y car - ols, ring out to - day, Cheer with your brightness, drive doubt a-way;
2. Sing of the Sav-iour, tell of His love, How He de-scend-ed from heav'n above;
3. Out on the hill - top, down in the vale, Ringing with gladness in ev - 'ry gale,

Let all the peo - ple join in the song, And sing it the whole day long.
Bringing good ti - dings to all be - low, Oh, spread it wher-e'er you go.
Send forth the mes-sage, loud-ly pro-claim, That Je - sus is Lord and King.

CHORUS.

{ Sil - ver - y car - ols, ring out in song, Sing it with gladness, all the day long,
{ Spread wide the message, tell of His fame, Hon-or and glo - ry give to your King,

1

Tell-ing the peo-ple Je-sus was born To save them from sin and shame;
sin and shame;

2

He that was dead now liv - eth a - gain, Oh praise ye His ho - ly name.

No. 2. WE WILL MARCH WITH THE KING.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. Moore, owner. J. L. MOORE.

1. With His ban - ner high in the smil - ing sky, Need-y souls to Him to bring,
2. He will be our guide to the glo - ry side, And will nev - er let us stray,
3. Naught shall turn our eyes from the pre-cious prize That a-waits the true a - bove;

Send - ing gos - pel light o - ver vales of night, We will march with Christ our King.
If we trust His grace, fill - ing here our place, Till the dawn - ing of the day.
Neith-er sin nor strife, neith-er death nor life, Sep - a - rate us from His love.

CHORUS.

We will march with the King, And a
We will march, we will march with the King, with the King,

glad song will sing; Till we reach the
song will sing, song will sing, Hal - le - lu - jah!

gates where the life-crown waits, We will march with the King.
We will march, we will march with the King.

No. 3. Go Forth to Labor at His Call.

Lizzie DeArmond. J, C. Moore, owner. **J. C. Moore,**

1. Come with glad re - joic - ing, to the har-vest fields a - way, Hear the Sav-ior
Swift the hours are pass-ing, answer "Mastsr, here am I," If your heart grows

2. Ev - 'ry faith-ful reap - er shall re-ceive a rich re - ward, Thro' the fleet-ing
Gath - er in the gold - en harvest, from the fields of sin, Ripened heads are

call-ing "who will work for Me to-day?" See the grain is read - y for the
wea-ry, needful strength He will sup - ply; (*Omit*.....
moments toil-ing for the lov-ing Lord, There's a fade-less crown to gain be-
low - ly bend-ing, strive to bring them in; (*Omit*.....

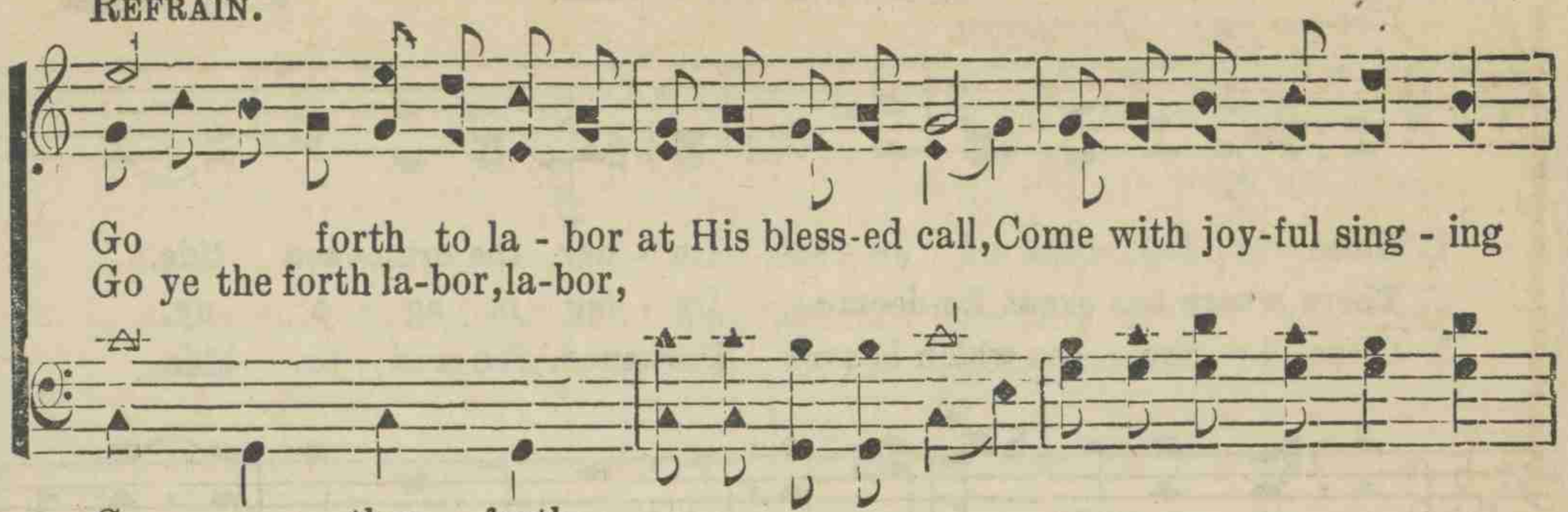
faith-ful reap - ers hand, Do not ling - er, join the loy-al band. (loyal band.)
yond the shin - ing blue, If you're wor - thy it will be for you. (be for you.)

Throw-ing out the sin-weeds, try to do your lev - el best, When the
Har - vest home is sure - ly com-ing, in the by and by, May we

sun is set-ting, you can safe - ly rest. Then an-swer glad - ly won't you.
all be read-y, when the time draws nigh?

Go Forth to Labor at His Call.

REFRAIN.



No. 4. Close to the Cross.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

Not too fast. Earnestly.

1. Close to the cross of Je - sus, Un - der the crim - son tide,
2. There where the great Re-deem-er, Dy - ing in ag - o - ny,
3. Close to the cross which heaven Darkened, the sun to hide,

Washed in the pre - cious foun-tain, Let me in peace a - bide.
Prayed for the ones who mocked Him; Sure - ly He cares for me.
Close to the ran - som giv - en, Let me each day a - bide.

CHORUS.

Close to the cross,..... Close to the cross,.....
Close to the cross let me a - bide, Close to the cross where Jesus died,

rit.

Close to the cross of my cru - ci - fied Sav-iour, Oh! let me a - bide.

No. 5. Faith Brings Victory.

James Rowe. J. L. Moore

1. Home-ward go - ing, cheer be-stow-ing Giv - ing out the news sub-lime;
2. Sow - ing, reap - ing, in His keep-ing, As the hills of life we climb;
3. Storms be - tid - ing, love is guid-ing To the fair - er bet - ter clime;

Stray - ing nev - er, trust - ing ev - er, Faith brings vic - t'ry ev - 'ry time.
Win-ning glo - ry thro' His sto-ry, Faith brings vic - t'ry ev - 'ry time.
Where He'll meet us, fond-ly greet us; Faith brings vic - t'ry ev - 'ry time.

REFRAIN.

Faith brings vic-t'ry ev - 'ry time, Faith brings vic-t'ry ev - 'ry time;
vie-t'ry ev-'ry time, vic-t'ry ev-'ry time,

Work-ing, sing-ing, trust-ing, clinging, Faith brings vict'ry ev-'ry time.
vict'ry ev-'ry time.

J. L. Moore owner.

No. 6. His Love Can Never Fail.

Rev. Thos. W. Sweatmon. Jas. C. Moore, owner. **Jas. C. Moore.**

1. Je - sus is the light for He knows the right, His love can nev - er fail;
2. Je - sus said to me "I will make you free" His love can nev - e- fail;
3. Oh, the aw - ful loss on the rug-ged cross, His love can nev - er fail.
4. I am free from sin, cleansed with-out, with-in, His love can nev - er fail;

He will lead my soul to the heav'n-ly goal, His love can nev - er fail.
"On My name be - lieve and new life receive," His love csn nev - er fail.
For my rans-om there was too much to bear, His love can nev - er fail.
I will have no fear for the Lord is near, His love can nev - er fail.

REERAIN.

His love..... can nev - er fail, His
can nev - er fail, no nev - er fail,

love..... .... can nev - er fail; Je - sus
en-dur-ing love, it can - not fail,

died for me on the cru - el tree, His love can nev - er fail.

No. 7. THAT STORY NEVER WILL GROW OLD.

J. O. L.

J. Owen Long.

Unison.

1. Tell a - gain the sweet old sto - ry Of the Babe in Beth - le - hem,
2. Tell a - gain the sweet old sto - ry Of a lit - tle Child one day
3. Tell a - gain the sweet old sto - ry Of the Man of Gal - i - lee,

How He left His home in glo - ry,
How the learn - ed doc - tors won - dered
How He said in tones so sweet - ly,

Chorus.

Came on earth to dwell with men.
At the words they heard Him say.
"Let the chil - dren come to me."

O that sto - ry

ad lib. *a tempo.*

Never will grow old, nev-er will grow old; O that

ad lib. *rit.*

sto - ry Nev - er will grow old, nev - er will grow old.

Owned by J. L. Moore.

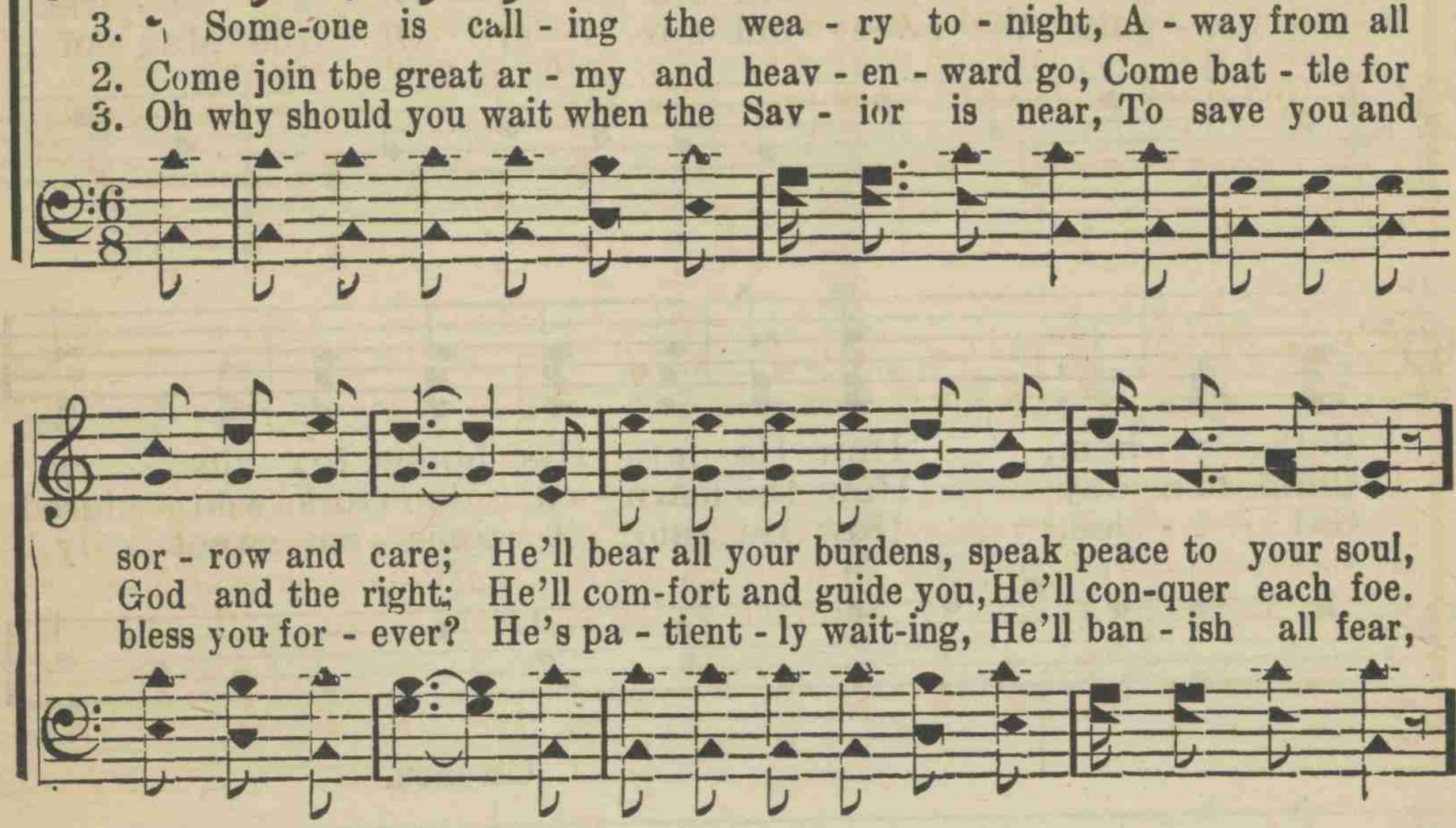
No. 8. Jesus is Calling.

Jas, C. Moore owner.

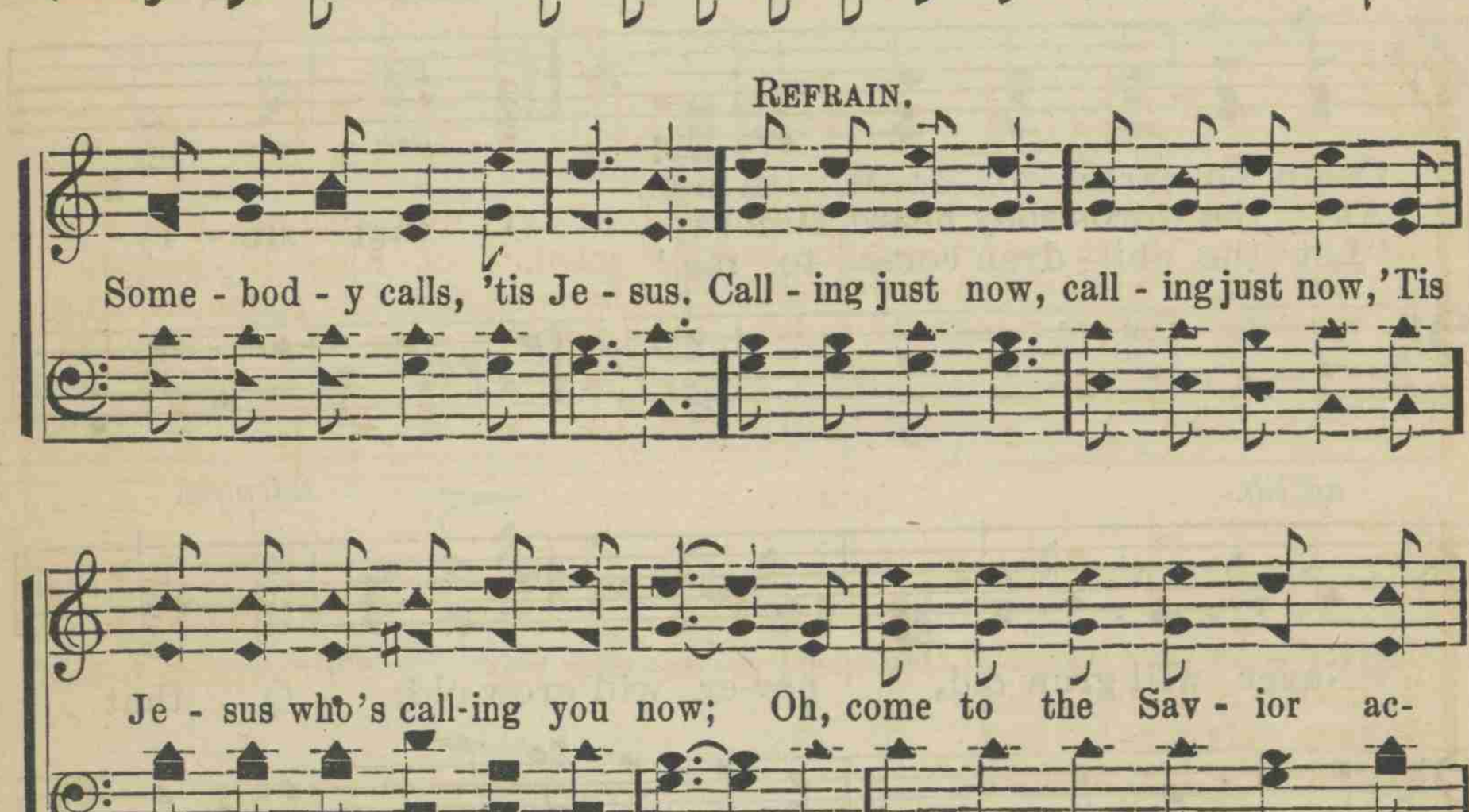
Miss Minnie Bernice Kunkle, **Jas. C. Moore,**

Pleadingly.

3. Some-one is call - ing the wea - ry to - night, A - way from all
2. Come join tbe great ar - my and heav - en - ward go, Come bat - tle for
3. Oh why should you wait when the Sav - ior is near, To save you and

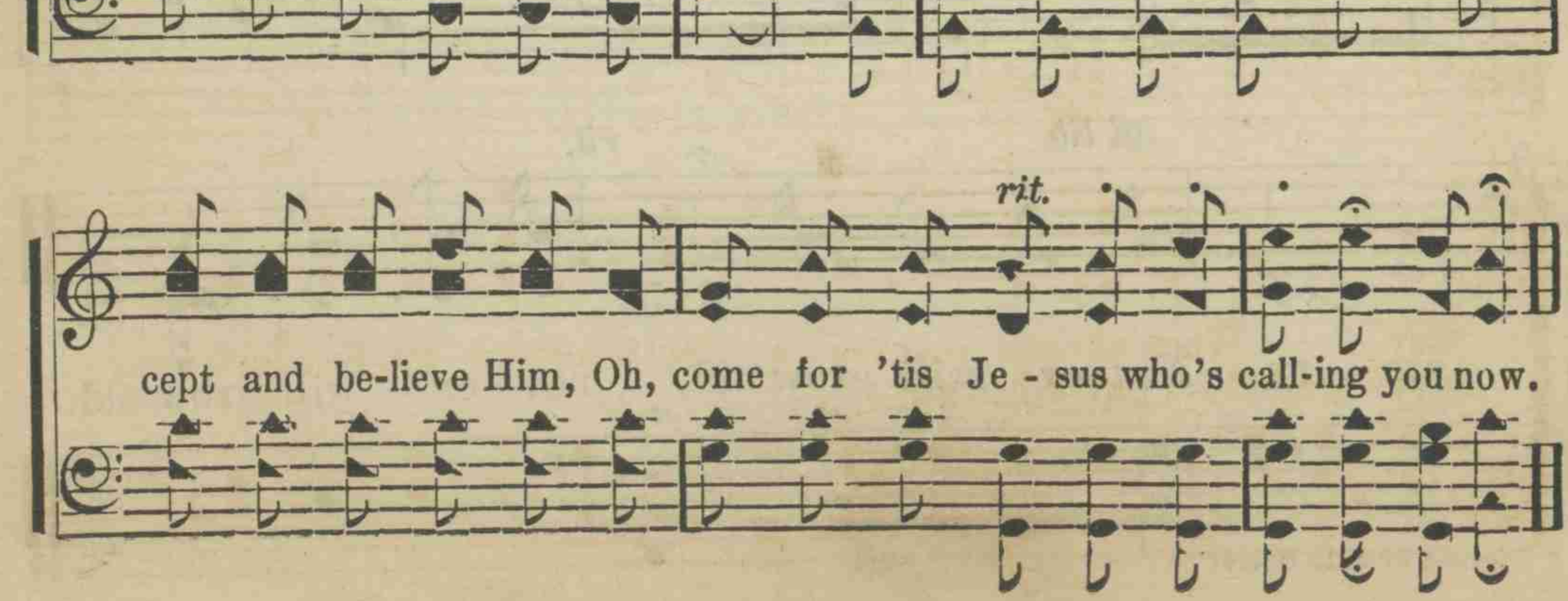


sor - row and care; He'll bear all your burdens, speak peace to your soul,
God and the right; He'll com-fort and guide you, He'll con-quer each foe.
bless you for - ever? He's pa - tient - ly wait-ing, He'll ban - ish all fear,



REFRAIN.

Some - bod - y calls, 'tis Je - sus. Call - ing just now, call - ing just now, 'Tis



Je - sus who's call-ing you now; Oh, come to the Sav - ior ac-

cept and be-lieve Him, Oh, come for 'tis Je - sus who's call-ing you now.

God Speed Ye

(MISSIONARY)

T. H. J. C, Moore, owner Thoro Harris

1. God speed ye faith-ful work-ers And her - alds of the cross; Stand
2. God speed ye, faith-ful work-ers In la - bor for the Lord; Lay
3. God speed ye, faith-ful work-ers To gath - er gold - en grain; Shall
4. God speed ye, faith-ful work-ers: 'Tis but a few more years Till

1. firm, and nev - er fal-ter: Ye can - not suf-fer loss. Pro-claim the gos - pel
2. up in heav'n your treasure, Se - cur-ing love's reward. A - cross the brin - y
3. sheaves lie still un-gar-ner'd To waste up-on the plain? What-e'er your Mas-ter
4. He shall come in glo - ry For whom ye toil with tears. Who go - eth forth with

1. mes - sage To each be - night - ed land Till ev - 'ry wait - ing na - tion For
2. o - cean Or in your dear home-land, As sol-diers of King Je - sus, In
3. bids you, 'Tis this your hands should do; The har-vest now is plenteous, The
4. weep-ing The pre-cious seed to bear, Shall doubtless come re - joic - ing, The

CHORUS

1. God shall take its stand. God speed ye on your way Till dawns the better
2. heav'n-ly ar-mor stand.
3. reap - ers are but few.
4. reap-er's joy to share. God speed ye on your way Till

day When all the vast cre - a - tion Shall own the Sav-ior's sway.
dawns the bet-ter day When all

No. 10. Waiting At The Cross.

J. W. G.

Copyright 1922, by J. W. Gaines.

J. W. Gaines.

1. I am wait - ing at the cross of my bless - ed Lord, In His prom-is -
2. Un - der-neath the bless-ed cross, where my Sav-iour died, Ev - 'ry wea - ry,
3. I am wait - ing at the cross 'till He calls me home, I'll be read - y,

es my hopes are se - cure; I'm con - fid - ing all my faith in His
trust-ing soul may have rest; On - ly there be-neath the flow from His
tho' I know not the hour; I am liv - ing in the faith, He will

I am wait -

CHORUS.

ho - ly word, And I know it shall en - dure..... Waiting the
wounded side, Can the sin - ful soul be blest.....
sure - ly come, In His ma - jes - ty and pow'r.....

ing,..... on - ly wait - ing,..... Ready to leave this world

Lord's command, waiting His an-gel band, Ready to leave this world

am wait - ing, wait - ing and ready to leave this world

be - low,..... I am go - ing..... to a

of sor-row and care be-low, Go - ing to live for aye,

be - low,..... Go - ing to

Waiting At The Cross. Concluded.

man - sion,..... wait-ing for me in heav'n, I

man - sion of per - fect day, wait-ing for me in heav'n, yes,

man - - sion that's wait-ing for me in heav'n, I

know;..... With my Sav - iour..... and my

wait-ing for me I know; Sav-iour who made me free,

know;..... Sav - iour and my

loved ones,..... Ev - er to live in peace and

loved ones that wait for me, Ev - er to live in peace, for -

loved..... ones for - ev - er to live in peace and

love,..... With the ran - somed..... host in

ev - er in peace and love, Ransomed thro' Je-sus' love,

love,..... With the host in

glo - ry,.... gather around His throne a - bove.....

glo - ri-fied host a-bove, Gather around His throne, His heavenly throne a-bove.

glo - - ry, I'll gather around His throne a - bove.....

No. 11. WORKING ON THE GLORY-SIDE.

JAMES ROWE. J. L MOORE.

1. With our dear friend Jesus who from e - vil frees us, In whose
2. Time no more we squander, for no more we wan - der From the
3. Till be-yond the riv - er we are safe for - ev - er, In His

ho - ly presence we a-bide, To His promise clinging, joy - ous
friend who to redeem us died; But, our tal - ents giv-ing, for His
love from e-vil we will hide, So to serve and love Him, counting

prais - es sing - ing, We are work-ing on the glo - ry - side.
glo - ry liv - ing, We are work-ing on the glo - ry - side.
none a - bove Him, We are work-ing on the glo - ry - side.

CHORUS.

On the glo - ry - side, beau - ti - ful glo - ry - side, O the
joy that in our hearts a - bide! To His prom-ise cling - ing,

Property of J. L. Moore.

joy - ous prais-es sing-ing, We are working on the glo - ry - side.

No. 12. LORD, REVIVE US.

1. Come thou Fount of ev-'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace,
2. Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above;
3. Here I'll raise mine Eb-e - nez - er, Hith-er by thy help I'm come,
4. Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
5. Oh! to grace how great a debt-or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be;
6. Prone to love Thee, Lord, I feel it, Prone to love Thee and a - dore,

FINE.

Streams of mercy nev - er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it,—Mount of Thy redeeming love.
And I hope by Thy good pleasure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
He to res - cue me from dan-ger, Interposed His precious blood.
Let Thy goodness, like a fet - ter, Bind me clos-er, Lord, to Thee.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Wholly Thine for ev - er-more.

D. S.—*Lord, re-vive us, O re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Lord re - vive us, O re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee,

No. 13. WHY STAND YE IDLE?

(Why stand ye here all the day idle?—MATT. 20 : 6.)

J. L. M. J. L. MOORE.

1. Oh, hear what the Mas- ter is say- ing to you, Go work in the
2. Go thrust in your sick- le and gath- er the grain, The world is the
3. Oh, why stand ye i - dle? there's work, work for you; Go reap for the

har- vest to- day; The fields are all white, but the reap-ers are few, And
great har-vest field; Go work on the hill-top, the mountain and plain, A-
Mas- ter to- day; Be read - y and willing, be earn-est and true, The

CHORUS.

time pass-eth quickly a - way.
bund-ance the harvest will yield.
Lord will abundant - ly pay.

Oh, why stand ye i - dle? . .
Oh, why, oh, why stand ye i - dle to - day?

Oh, why stand ye i - dle? . . . . The har- vest is great,
Oh, why, oh, why stand ye i - dle to - day?

But the reap - ers are few, There's la - bor, my broth-er, for you.

From "Glory Bells" by per. of Home Music Co.

No. 14. How Precious Are Thy Promises.

Lizzie DeArmond. J, C. Moore, owner. **J. C. Moore,**

1. How pre - cious are Thy prom - is - es, O Lord how great their sum;
2. They teach my soul to look a-bove, On wings of faith to fly
3. How pre - cious are Thy prom - is - es My joy how full, com-plete;

Like rays of sun-shine warm and bright, Un - to my heart they come.
A - mid the din and toil of life, Bring heav'n be-fore my eyes.
When I can hear Thy gracious voice Speak thro' Thy Word so sweet.

CHORUS.

Pre - - - cious Thy prom - is - es Won - - -
Gra-cious and pre - cious Thy prom - is - es, Mar - vel - ous, won-

der - ful now to me, Fills my heart with joy com - plete,
der - ful now to me, To my heart and mind un - fold,

When I read His words so sweet;
(omii..... ....) Words more precious than gold.

15 His Face Will Outshine Them All.

T. H. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THORO HARRIS. Thoro Harris.

1. There are fac - es dear that I hold in mem-'ry, Tho' I lost them long a-
2. There were voic-es sweet o-ver Bethl'hem sing-ing When the Sav-ior Christ was
3. There are friend-ly hands un-to me ex-tend-ed When I seem to miss my
4. There are wondrous scenes ly-ing all a-round me, Golden gleams o'er land and

go; (so long a - go;) But the face of One "al - to-geth - er love - ly," Is the
born; (our Lord waa born:) And the gold-en harps of the an - gels ring-ing, Ushered
way; (to miss my way;) But the pierc-ed hand of the Man of Cal-v'ry Leadeth
sea; (o'er land and sea;) But when Je-sus comes in the clouds of heav-en, O what

CHORUS.

fair-est face I know.
in that ho - ly morn. His face will outshine them all; His face will
on to realms of day. al - le - lu - ia!
glo-ry that will be!

outshine them all; Glory to the Lamb, al-le - lu - ia! His face will outshine them all.

No. 16. IT PAYS TO SERVE JESUS.

(This song was written at the suggestion of my friend and brother, W. E. Mick, of Indianapolis, a servant of Christ for many years, and to whom it is affectionately dedicated by the author.)

F. C. H

FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. The serv - ice of Je - sus true pleas-ure af - fords, In Him there is joy with-out an al - loy; 'Tis heav-en to trust Him and rest on His Words;
2. It pays to serve Je - sus what-e'er may be - tide, It pays to be true whate'er you may do; 'Tis rich - es of mer - cy in Him to a - bide;
3. Tho' sometimes the shadows may hang o'er the way, And sorrows may come to beck-on us home, Our precious Redeemer each toil will re-pay;

CHORUS.

It pays to serve Je - sus each day. It pays to serve Je - sus, it pays ev'ry day, It pays ev'ry step of the way;..... Tho' the pathway to ev-'ry step of the way; glory may sometimes be drear, You'll be happy each step of the way.

From "Songs of the Savior." Copyright, 1909, by Frank C. Huston, Indianapolis, Ind. Used by per.

No. 17. Pardon's Free.

J. L. Moore, owner.

Mrs. Adaline H. Beery. **J. M. Hagan.**

1. Hear the word of truth pro - claim - ing, Pardon's free, par-don's
2. Come with all your weight of troub-le, Lay it down, lay it
3. Tho' your past is dark and crook-ed, Turn to God, He is
4. Come in - to the fold of Je-sus, Love and perce, free - ly

Pardon's free,

free; Free to ev - 'ry con-trite sin - ner, Free for you and me.
down; Christ will give you mer-cies doub-le, And at last a crown,
light; He will give you strength to serve Him, Guide your ways aright·
share; Taste the pleas-ure of His ser-vice, Own Him ev-'ry-where.
pardon's free;

REFRAIN.

Come to-day re - ceive; Blessed words of truth;
Come to-day, O come the gift receive; Blessed words of truth and grace believe;

Tell the joy - ful news o - ver land and sea, A - rise, your par-don's free.
Tell the joy - ful news,

No. 18 When the Endless Morning Breaks

James Rowe. Pledger B. Jones.

1. All our tri - als will be past, peace and joy will come at last,
2. Sin and sad - ness we shall leave, nev - er more to sigh or grieve,
3. Our Re- deem - er we shall see, safe with Him for - ev - er be,

When the end - less morn - ing breaks; We shall en - ter at the gate
We shall lay our cross - es down
With the ev - er - last - ing throng

D. S. Oh, what songs will swell and ring

where our friends and dear ones wait,
and be - gin to wear the crown, When the end - less morn - ing breaks.
we shall sing the glad new song,

in the cit - y of our King, When the endless morn-ing breakes.

CHORUS, D. S.

When the end- less morn-ing breaks, And the soul to life a-wakes!
morning breaks,

Property of P. B. Jones.

No. 19. Speed the Word.

James Rowe J. L, Moore, owner. **Haldor Lillenas.**

1. Lov - ers of the Naz-a-rene, Speed the word, speed the word,
2. Souls from darkened vales to lead,
3. That of Christ the lost may know.
4. Till the lost have found the fold, Speed the word, speed the word;

Let its gold - en light be seen, Speed the word, the gos - pel word.
Cheer to give to those in need, Speed the word, the gos - pel word.
As to glo - ry - land you go, Speed the word, the gos - pel word.
Till you reach the gates of gold, Speed the word, the gos - pel word.

CHORUS

Speed it o - ver sea and shore, Speed it, speed it
sea and shore,
ev - er - more; Let its mu - sic sweet be heard,
e⁻ - er - more; be heard,
Speed the word..... the gos - pel word.
Speed the word, the gos - pel word.

No. 20. When Jesus Comes.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1923, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

1. When Je - sus comes a - gain to gath - er His own, And to the true, a
2, I want to tell to all the sto - ry of love, That they may know His
3; He's com - ing back a - gain, His jew - els to claim, They shall re-ceive e -
4. I do not know the day my Sav - iour will come, But I must be pre -

crown is giv'n, I want to hear Him say, "My serv - ant, well done,
par - don free; And there be-fore His throne in glo - ry a - bove,
ter - nal rest; 'Tis sweet to know that all who come in His name,
pared to go; If I am read - y He will call me His own,

FINE. CHORUS.

Thy soul shall know the joys of heav'n". I want to know that
Re - ceive a crown of vic - to - ry.
Shall there be num-bered with the blest.
And that's e-nough for me to know. I want to know that He

D. S.—And ev - er there with Him a - bide.

He will welcome me there, I do not want to be de -
will welcome me there, I do not want to be de -

nied; I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,
nied; I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,

D. S.

No. 21. Traveling Upward.

JAMES ROWE. JAS. C. MOORE.

1. Trav-el - ing up-ward with Je-sus the King of Kings, Louder sweetcr than
2 Trav-el - ing up-ward with Him who has made us free, Seek-ing rest in that
3. Trav-el - ing up-ward pro-clam-ing His sav-ing love, Al-ways lay-ing up

ev - er His glad praise rings, He will lov-ing-ly guide us thro' shadows
home by the crys-tal sea; He will keep us from sin till the march shall
treasures of joy a - bove; By and by, where the an-gels of light a-

CHORUS.

dim, If we trust in His good-ness and follow Him. Trav-el-ing home -
end, For we know that He is an un-fail-ing friend.
dore, We shall live in His glo - ry for-ev-er-more. Trav-el-ing

ward with Him, sing-ing of mer - cy and love, Wan - der - ing
homeward with Him, Sing-ing of mer-cy and love;

nev - er but trusting Him ev - er the sin-ners friend a-bove, Trav - el - ing

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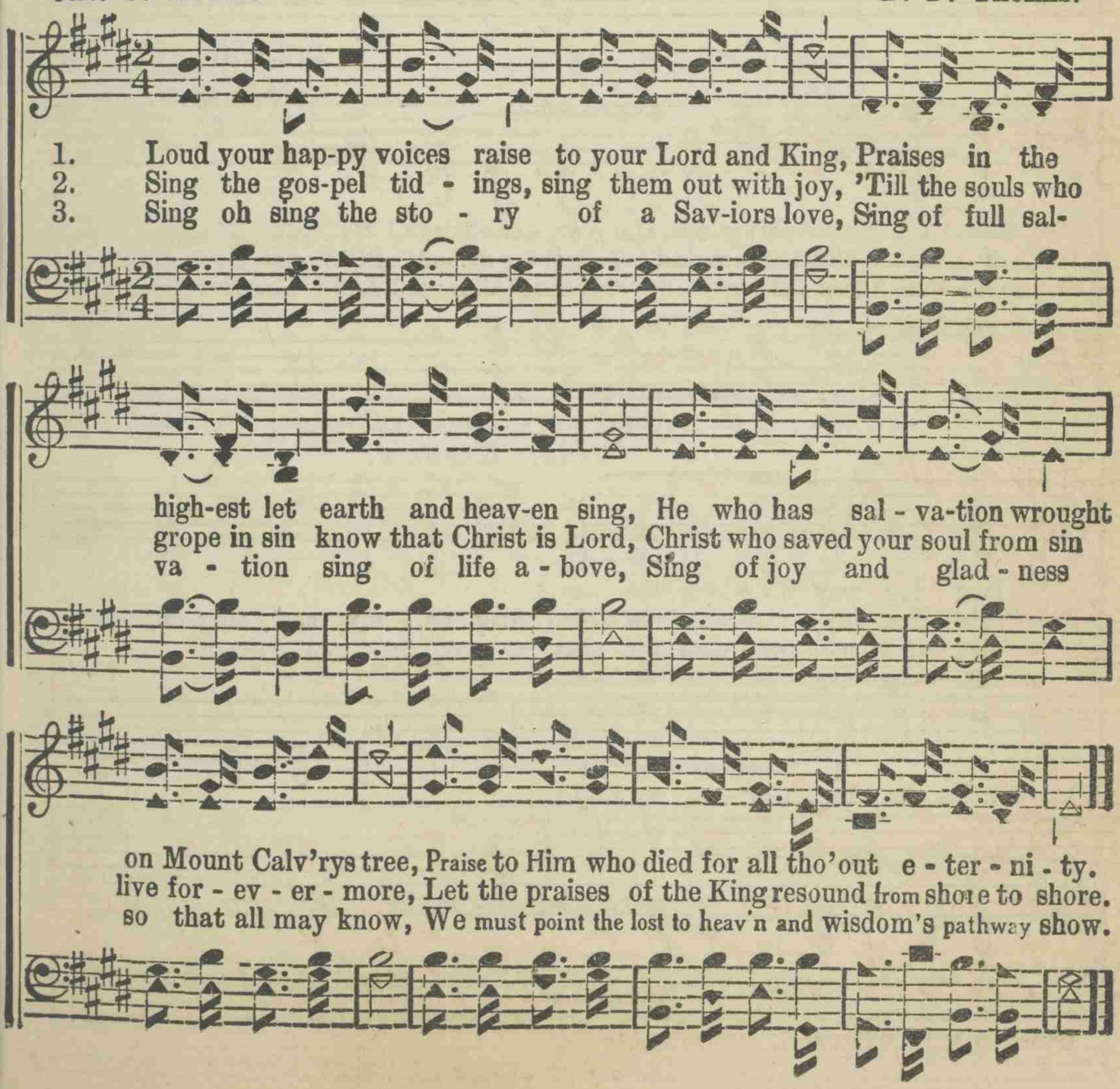
Traveling Upward. Concluded.

No. 22. Send The Gospel Tidings

JAS. C. MOORE. B. F. THOMAS.



No. 23. SING ON MY SOUL.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. 1914.

REV. J. A. HARRIS. B. B. BEALL.

1. My hap - py soul for - ev - er sings, (for - ev - er sings,) Songs of
2. The mu - sic of that heav'n - ly land, (that heav'n-ly land,) Strikes
3. Some day I'll join that cho - rus sweet, (that cho-rus sweet,) And

glad - ness day by day; (day by day;) A foun - tain
ev'ry chord with mel - o - dy; (with mel - o - dy;) The an - thems
sing to all e - ter - ni - ty; (e - ter - ni - ty;) With friends and

D. S.—*At ev'n - ing*

sweet for - ev er springs, (for - ev - er springs,) Of life di - vine a-
of that sil - ver-y strand (sil - ver - y strand) Lifts up my soul and
loved ones there shall meet, (loved ones shall meet,) And praise the Lord who

tide and ear - ly morn,(and ear - ly morn,) Sing on, my soul, for-

FINE. REFRAIN.

long the way. (a - long the way.)
sets me free. (and sets me free.) Sing on, my soul, sing on, sing
died for me. (who died for me.)

ev - er sing. (*for - ev - er sing.*)

D. S.

on, (my soul sing on,) Sing prais-es to my Lord and King; (Lord and King;)

BEALL.

Songs of
Strikes
And

foun - tain
in - thems
riends and

v'n - ing

ine a-
soul and
ord who

oul, for-

n, sing

D. S.

nd King;)

No. 24. A PRESENT HELP IS HE.

Alto and tenor duet and chorus.

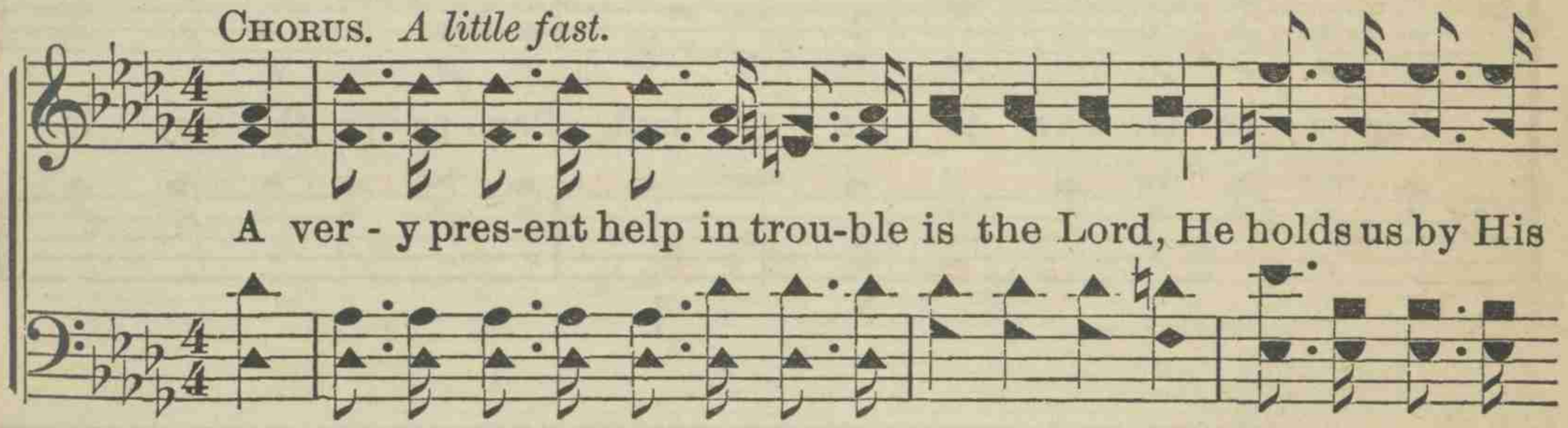
MISS JOAN ANDERSON. HALDOR LILLENAS.

Slowly.

1. When earth - ly com-forts fade a - way, And pleasures cease to be,
2. When anx-ious fears o'erwhelm my soul, And joys and hopes all flee,
3. So midst the earth - ly toil and pain This hope a - bides with me,
4. And tho' death's waves may rise and swell, And Jor-dan's bil-lows roll,

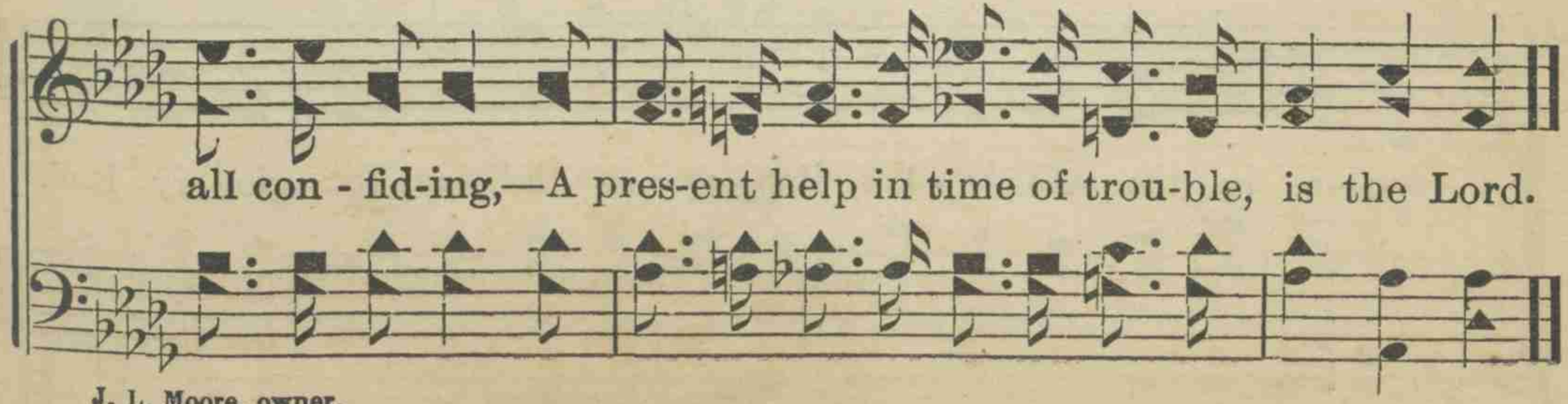
My soul seeks God with-out de - lay, A pres - ent help is He.
My bur - dens on the Lord I roll, A pres - ent help is He.
He nev - er fails—oh, praise His name,—A pres - ent help is He.
My heart at peace with Him shall dwell,—Thus anchored safe my soul.

CHORUS. *A little fast.*



A ver - y pres-ent help in trou-ble is the Lord, He holds us by His

strength and keeps us by His word; A com-fort-er a - bid-ing, To Him I'm



all con - fid-ing,—A pres-ent help in time of trou-ble, is the Lord.

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 25. Happy on the Way to Glory Land.

Geo. W. S. Owned by Geo. W. Sebren. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. Hap-py on the high-way to a bet - ter land, We are mov-ing on - ward
2. We should never fal - ter nor a moment stand, Fol - low-ing the lead - er
3. Go - ing to that home the Sav-iour for us planned, Hoping soon to join the

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

No. 26. Far Across the Crystal Sea.

T. B. Copyright, by J. L. Moore. Thos. Benton.

1. Just a-cross..... the crystal sea Is a home..... prepared for
2. I have loved..... ones o-ver there, The are free..... from toil and
3. When the trump..... of God shall sound, And the na - tions gath-er

Just a - cross the crys - tal sea Is a home pre -

me; When my work..... on earth is o'er, There I'll dwell for-
care; I shall meet..... them when I go From this vale of
round; May the Sav - ior say "Well done" En - ter in. thou
pared for me; When my work on earth is o'er,

CHORUS.

ev - er - more I am go - - ing there some day, To that
tears be - low.
faith - ful one. I am go-ing some blessed day,

cit - - y far a-way; There I'll see..... my Sav-ior
To that cit - y yes, far a-way; There I'll see my

face, He will keep me by His grace.
Sav-ior's face, re - deem - ing grace.

No. 27. Jesus Leads.

F. M. Ferrell, Mt. Sylvan, Tex., owner.

$ames Rowe. **F. M. Ferrell.**

1. Com-rades on the road to the true a - bove, Je - sus leads,
2. Tell the sto - ry true ev - 'ry day a - new,
3. We shall soon reach home, nev-er-more to roam, Je - sus leads,

Je - sus leads; He will lead us straight to the gold-en gate, Je - sus

Praise His matchless love, pointing souls above,

Je-sus leads; We shall lift our song with the blood-bought throng,

leads, Je - sus leads; Tho' the foe is near there is naught to fear,

He will keep us sweet when the foe we meet,

Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads; Tell the sad and lost that He paid the cost,

Ev - 'ry call the Sav-ior heeds; So with hap - py song let us march a - long,

For our hearts and minds He reads; Tho' the path be dim, there is light from Him,

And with ev - 'ry sin-ner pleads; Help the Lord to win all the world from sin,

Jesus Leads.

CHORUS.

All as-sured that Je - sns leads. March on, with a ring-ing song,
For the great Re-deem-er leads,
And re - joice that Je-sus leads, Oh, march on,

March on, O ye ransomed throng, Je - sus leads, Je - sus
Oh, march on, Je - sns leads,

leads, Spur-ring us to no-ble deeds, Press on, press on,
Je - sus leads, on and on, on and on,

Ev - 'ry call He heeds; Fol-low the Savior great up to the gold-en gate,
Ev - 'ry earnest call He heeds;

Joy - ous - ly sing, sure that the King Con-stant-ly leads.
Con - stant - ly leads.

No. 28. Bringing in the Sheaves.

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

1. Sow- ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
2. Sow- ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds no
3 Go, then, ev - en weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas- ter, Tho' the loss sustained ou

and the dew - y eves; Waiting for the har- vest, and the time of reap - ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har- vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it of - ten grieves; When our weeping's over, He will bid us wel-come

REFRAIN.

We shall come re - joic - ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,

Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic- ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves.

Bring ing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

No. 29. Over In the Gloryland.

ADDIE PANNELL. REV. 27: 18-27. J. H. STANLEY.

1. There's a home of beau-ty, there's a home of joy, O - ver in.....
2. There's a home of gladness, there's a home of love,
3. There's a home so peace-ful, and a gold - en crown, O - ver

..... the glo - ry-land; And the walls are jas - per, and the
How we long to see this wondrous
in the glo - ry-land of the soul; We shall see the beau - ty when this

f. Fine.

streets are gold, O - ver in..... the glo - ry - land.
home a - bove,
life is done, O - ver in the glo - ry-land, bright land.

CHORUS.

We shall stand.... be - fore the throne, In that bright.... ce -
We shall stand before the great white throne, In that bright ce -

D. S.

les-tial home, We shall stand.... at God's right hand,
les-tial home of the soul, We shall stand right hand,

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 28. Bringing in the Sheaves.

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

1. Sow- ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide,
2. Sow- ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
3 Go, then, ev - en weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas- ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew - y eves; Waiting for the har- vest, and the time of reap - ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har- vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it of - ten grieves; When our weeping's over, He will bid us wel-come

REFRAIN.

We shall come re - joic - ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,

Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic- ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves.

Bring ng in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

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..... the glo - ry-land; And the walls are jas - per, and the
How we long to see this wondrous
in the glo - ry-land of the soul; We shall see the beau - ty when this

streets are gold, O - ver in..... the glo - ry - land.
home a - bove,
life is done, O - ver in the glo - ry-land, bright land.

CHORUS.

We shall stand.... be - fore the throne, In that bright.... ce -
We shall stand before the great white throne, In that bright ce -

les-tial home, We shall stand.... at God's right hand,
les-tial home of the soul, We shall stand right hand,

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 29½ In the Footsteps of the King.

F. M. Ferrell, Mt. Sylvan, Tex., owner.

James Rowe. F. M. Ferrell.

1. In my soul a car - ol is ring - ing, For I walk the gos-pel way;
2. More and more I trust Him and love Him, More and more for Him I do;
3. I shall see Him some bless-ed morning, On the great white throne on high;

Of the love of Christ ev - er sing-ing, And re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;
Sure that there is no one a-bove Him, No one else to keep me true;
Then, a crown my spir - it a - dorn - ing, I shall ev - er see Him nigh;

If I hun-ger here He will feed me, Bread of heav - en He will bring;
He will shield me and will de - fend me, He is joy's un - fail - ing spring;
There be-side the bright crys-tal riv - er I His praise shall ev - er sing,

So I'll go where He may need me, In the foot steps of the King.
Oh, de - light and peace at - tend me Iu the foot-steps of the King.
For I'm press-ing on-ward ev - er, In the foot-steps of the King.

In the Footsteps of the King.

CHORUS.

No. 30. I'LL LOOK FOR YOU UP THERE.

T. B. J. L. Moore, owner. THOS. BENTON.

1. When I shall en - ter yon heav - en so fair, I'll look for you up
2. Safe on His promise then let us re - ly, I'll look for you up
3. Keep pressing on-ward, be faith-ful and true, I'll look for you up
4. In that fair cit - y where com-eth no night, I'll look for you up

there (for you up there); There with my Sav-iour His glo - ries to share,
there (for you up there); Trust Him to take you to heav'n by and by,
there (for you up there); Nev - er lose courage, your strength now re-new,
there (for you up there); We'll dwell for-ev - er with Je - sus our light,

REFRAIN.

Alto important.

I'll look for you up there (for you up there). I'll look for you up

there (for you up there), I'll look for you up there (for you up there); There with the

happy throng Singing redemption's song, I'll look for you up there (for you up there).

BENTON.

you up
you up
you up
you up

share,
by,
e-new,
light,

u up

re with the

p there).

No. 31. Who Can It Be?

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. MACK. WEBBER.

1. Some-one has wandered a - way from the fold, Who can it be?
2. May be a sis - ter, a broth-er, a friend, Far from the fold,
3. Straying from heav - en, and sink-ing in night—What shall we do,
4. Lead them to Je - sus who died on the tree; Noth-ing but this,

who can it be? Out in the des - ert so drear-y and cold,
far from the fold, Wand'ring a - lone on the des-ert of sin,
what shall we do? Seek them and lead them a - gain to the light,
noth-ing but this, Ev - er from sin and from death makes us free,

CHORUS.

Chris-tian, who can it be? Poor,..... sin-de-filed,.....
Out on the mountains cold.
Tell them the sto - ry new.
Leads us to home and bliss. Poor, sin-defiled, poor, sin-defiled,

some - - bod-y's child,..... Wan - - ders from
some-bod-y's child, some-bod-y's child, Wanders from home,

home—..... who..... can it be?
wan - ders from home—who can it, who

F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex.

No. 32. The Lord Is King!

J. W. Gaines. Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines, and J. M. Hurst. J. M. Hurst.

With life.

1. The Lord is King! let earth re - joice, Let ev - 'ry race pro - claim,
2. Tri - umph - ant now He reigns a - bove, A might - y King is He!
3. Let ev - 'ry tongue re - joice and sing, In high or low - ly place,

In end - less praise, with heart and voice, The glo - ry of His name;
And thro' His great re - deem-ing love, He sets the cap - tive free;
Let ev - 'ry heart, de - vo - tion bring, For His re-deem - ing grace;

Rit.

His will is ho - ly, just and true, His love can nev - er fail,
He con-quered death, came from the grave, As - cend - ed to His throne,
To ev - 'ry u - ni - verse and clime, Ex - tends His vast do - main,

a tempo.

O'er sin (O'er sin and death), and death, His pow - er shall pre - vail.
His might (His might and pow'r) and pow'r, for - ev - er shall be known.
The Lord (The Lord is King)! is King! He shall for - ev - er reign!

The Lord Is King! Concluded.

CHORUS.

Come, ye saints, re - joice and sing, for Christ, the Lord, is King!
Re - joice and sing, for Christ, the Lord, is King!

Grate-ful hearts, with praise, pro-claim the glo - ry of His name; His name;
In praise pro - claim the glo - ry of His name;

With the ran-somed saints a - bove, let hearts and voic-es blend,
With saints a - bove, let hearts and voic-es blend,

Heav'n and earth, He rules with love,
He rules with love, His reign shall nev - er end.

No. 33. I've Enlisted.

Margery Isabel. D. A. Roberson and Lucia B. Cook, owners. **Mrs. T. T. Goldsmith.**

1. I'm glad I have en - list - ed in the ar - my of the Right, To fol - low
2. I need the skill that training brings, I'll practice ev-'ry day, I'll learn my
3. I need the help of heav - en as the bat - tle I be - gin, It's good to
4. It may be I must fight to - day with foes I long have known, A - far from
5. En - list - ed in the ar - my, 'neath that banner of re - nown, I would not

my Com-mand-er in the thick - est of the fight, To wear a shin - ing
Cap-tain's or - ders, His com-mand-ments to o - bey, And ev - er close be-
be a sol - dier on the side that's sure to win— A sol - dier must not
wav - ing ban - ners and the sound of bu-gles blown— But God Him-self is
be a slack - er e'er to lay the ar - mor down; To him that o - ver-

CHORUS.

hel - met of sal-va-tion pure and bright, While marching, marching on.
side Him I will fol - low all the way, While marching, marching on.
run a - way from an - y-thing but sin, While marching, marching on. I've en-
with me, so I will not fight a - lone, While marching, marching on.
com-eth God will give a shining crown, Keep marching, marching on.

list - ed in the ar - my, In the bright and shin-ing ar - my, To fol - low

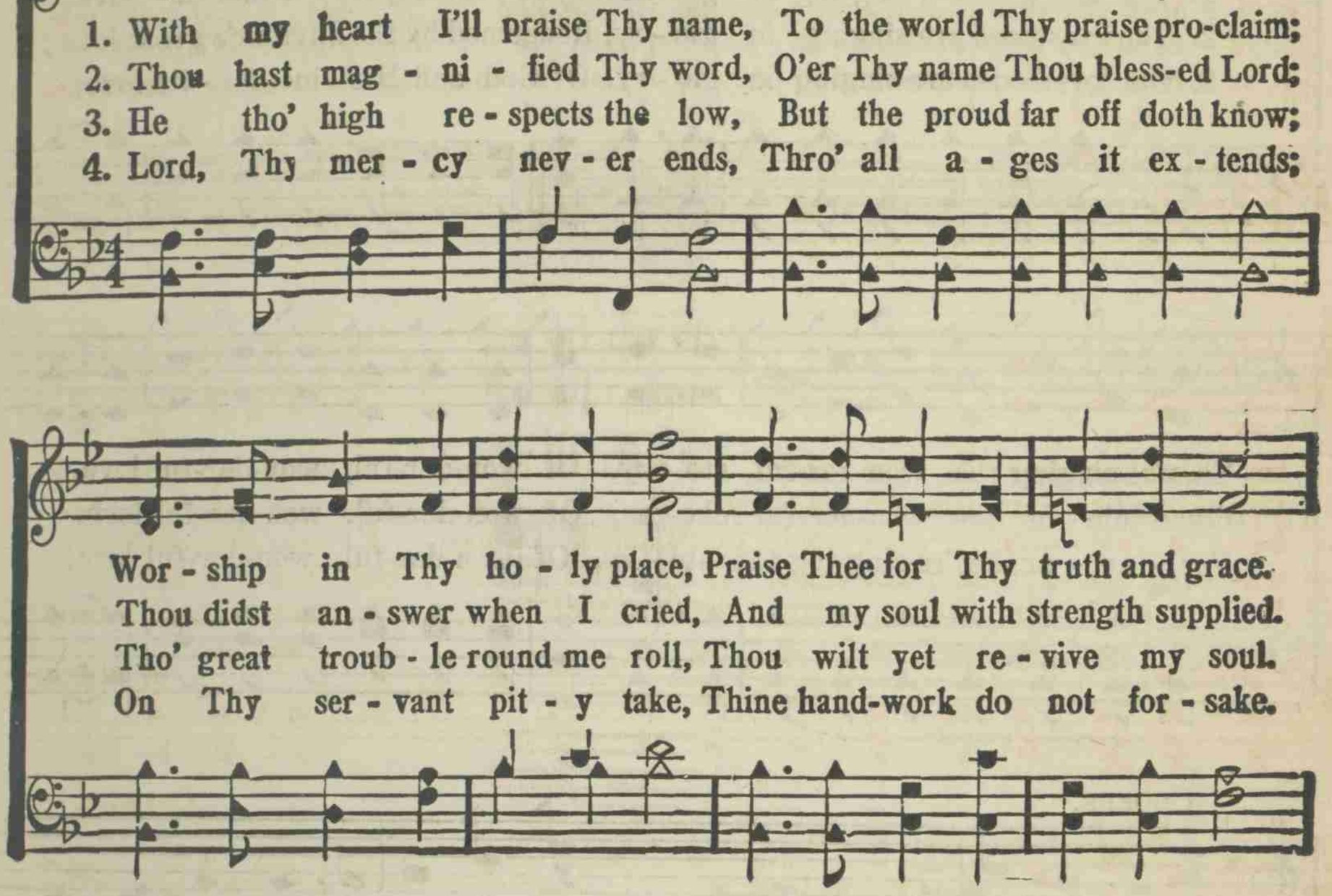
where the trumpet call of du - ty leads the way, I'm marching, marching on.

No. 34. Great is Our King.

"Sing unto the Lord a new song."

PSALM 138. McD WEAMS.

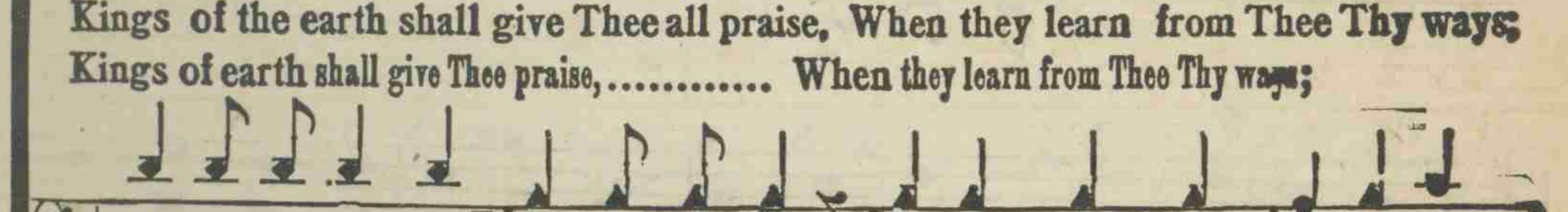
1. With my heart I'll praise Thy name, To the world Thy praise pro-claim;
2. Thou hast mag - ni - fied Thy word, O'er Thy name Thou bless-ed Lord;
3. He tho' high re - spects the low, But the proud far off doth know;
4. Lord, Thy mer - cy nev - er ends, Thro' all a - ges it ex - tends;

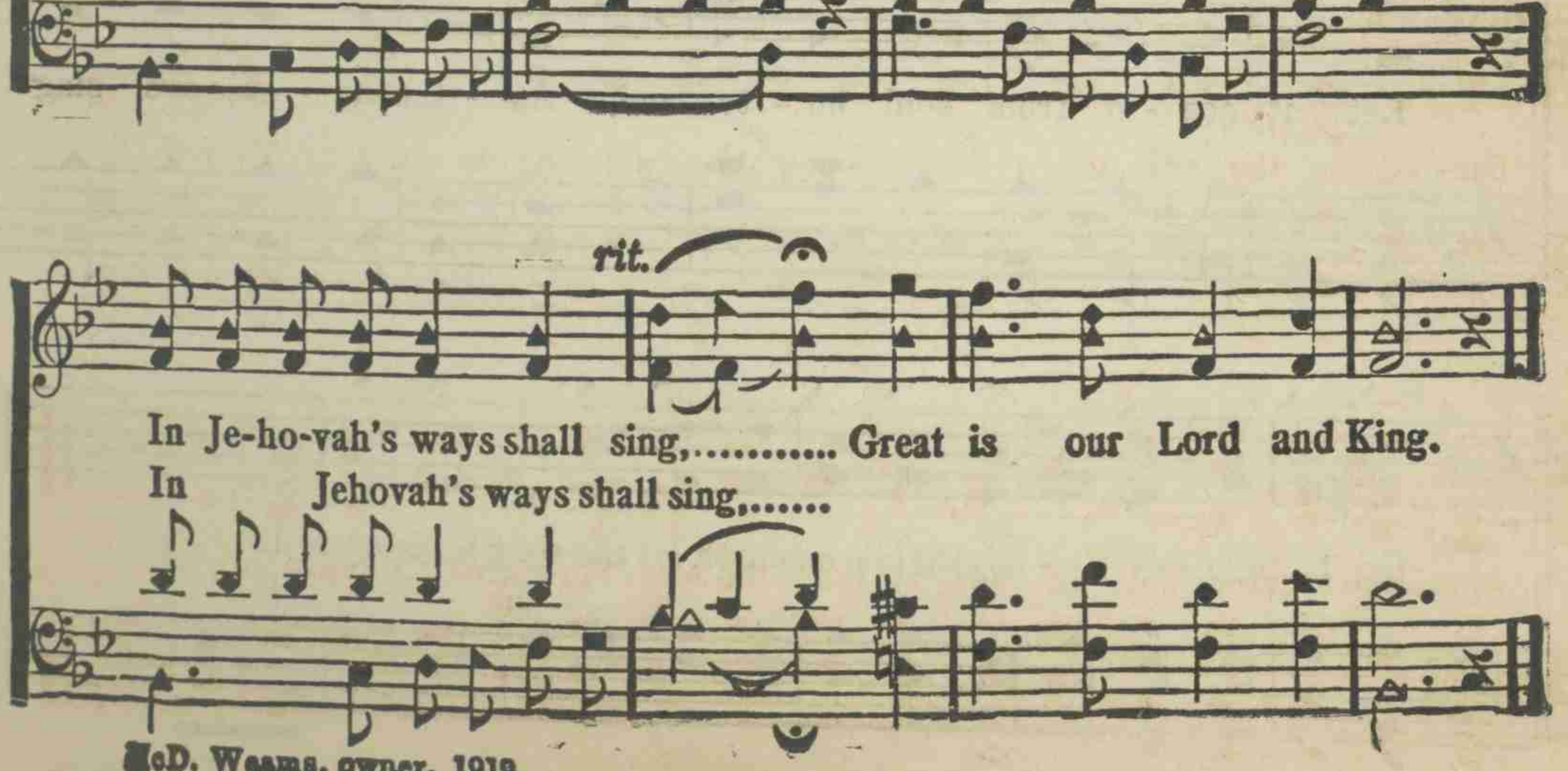


Wor - ship in Thy ho - ly place, Praise Thee for Thy truth and grace.
Thou didst an - swer when I cried, And my soul with strength supplied.
Tho' great troub - le round me roll, Thou wilt yet re - vive my soul.
On Thy ser - vant pit - y take, Thine hand-work do not for - sake.

REFRAIN.

Kings of the earth shall give Thee all praise, When they learn from Thee Thy ways;
Kings of earth shall give Thee praise,..... When they learn from Thee Thy ways;





In Je-ho-vah's ways shall sing,..... Great is our Lord and King.
In Jehovah's ways shall sing,.....

McD. Weams, owner. 1919.

No. 35. Let The Song Billows Roll.

Lucia B. Cook. D. A. Roberson, owner. G. O. South.

1. The an - gels are sing-ing in glory, They're praising the Fa-ther a - bove;
2. The ransomed are singing in glo - ry, Redeemed by the Saviour's great love;
3. Our loved ones are singing in glo - ry, Of God and His in - fin - ite love;

They're singing the won-der-ful sto - ry, Of won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Come join in the won-der-ful cho-rus, Of won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
For - ev - er they're sing-ing the sto - ry, Of won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.

CHORUS.

Ra - di - ant throng, Ju - bi - lant song,
Ra - di - ant throng, Ju - bi - lant song,
Let it ech - o from soul un - to soul, As the an - gels are sing -
ing in glo - ry to - day; While on earth let the song bil-lows roll.

No. 36. The Harvest Call.

JAS. C. M. JAS. C. MOORE.

1. Reap-ers, list, the Mast-er calls for you to-day, Forward, then a-way,
2. O - ver shore and o - cean rings the call for you, Work with willing hands,
3. Pleas-ing our Re-deem-er, hap - py in His love, Glad-ly we'll o-bey,

work without de - lay, Has-ten, for the precious moments speed a-way,
'tis the Lord's command; White the harvest stands and there is much to do,
reap - ing ev - 'ry day, Soon the la - bor end - ed and the vic-t'ry won,

FINE. REFRAIN.

While the sun is shin-ing, then a - way, a - way.
Rich re - ward is of-fered for the faith-ful few. Who will work to -
Let us work for Je - sus till the day is done.

D. S.—*Forward then, oh has - ten to the fields a - way.*

day? Who will work to-day? 'Tis the Lord's command, Go
Oh, an - swer,

in - to ev - 'ry land, Now the voice o-bey, Go, reap-ing ev-'ry day;

D. S.

Property of Jas. C. Moore.

No. 37. Drifting On.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. KEEL.

1. You are drift-ing with the tide With no pi - lot at your side, And the gold - en
2. Soon a tem-pest wild may sweep O'er the bos- om of the deep, And your boat may
3. Do not wait till hope be o'er, And be lost for ev - er-more, By the Sav - iour

sun-light soon will be gone; Then the shadows deep will fall, Hid - ing shore and
be a wreck in the night; Let the Sav-iour take con-trol, Of your drift-ing,
may your soul still be blest; He is bend-ing just a - bove And would fill you

home and all, But un-think-ing, you are still drift - ing on! (still drifting on).
wea - ry soul. That your life a - gain may be glad and bright, (be glad and bright).
with His love; Let Him guide you to the ha - ven of rest, (a place of rest).

CHORUS.

You are drift - ing on, drift-ing on, on, on, Soon your
You are drifting, drifting, drift-ing, You are drift-ing, ev - er drift-ing,

cour-age and your hope will be gone; Sin-ner, Christ is near and will
Sin-ner, Christ the Lord is near you and will

Drifting On. Concluded.

give you cheer. Oh, no long-er be in sin drift-ing on (still drifting on).
gladly save and cheer you.

No. 38. Let Him In.

ADDIE PANNELL. N. E. BOREN.

1. Have you heard Je - sus' voice, He is call - ing you to - day? Sin - ner,
2. There is mer - cy for all And a par - don full and free. Hear the
3. What com-pas - sion and love Doth our bles - ed Lord be-stow, How He

come un - to Him while you may. Make the Sav-iour your choice, He will save your
Christ as He pleads with you now, Turn a - way from your sin, Let the Sav-iour
pleads with the soul lost in sin, Hear His voice at the door Of your proud, re-

D. S.—There is peace to be found in a bless-ed

CHORUS.

FINE.

sin-sick soul, If you'll on - ly be - lieve and o - bey.
en - ter in, At His feet in submission come and bow. Hear His voice as He
bellious heart, O-pen now, Let the Sav - iour come in.

Saviour's love; He has died for a world lost in sin.

D. S.

calls, "Sinner, come un - to Me." He will save all who come now to Him;

No. 39. My Yoke Is Easy.

J. H S. MATT. 11: 28, 29, 30. J. H. STANLEY.

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

STANLEY.

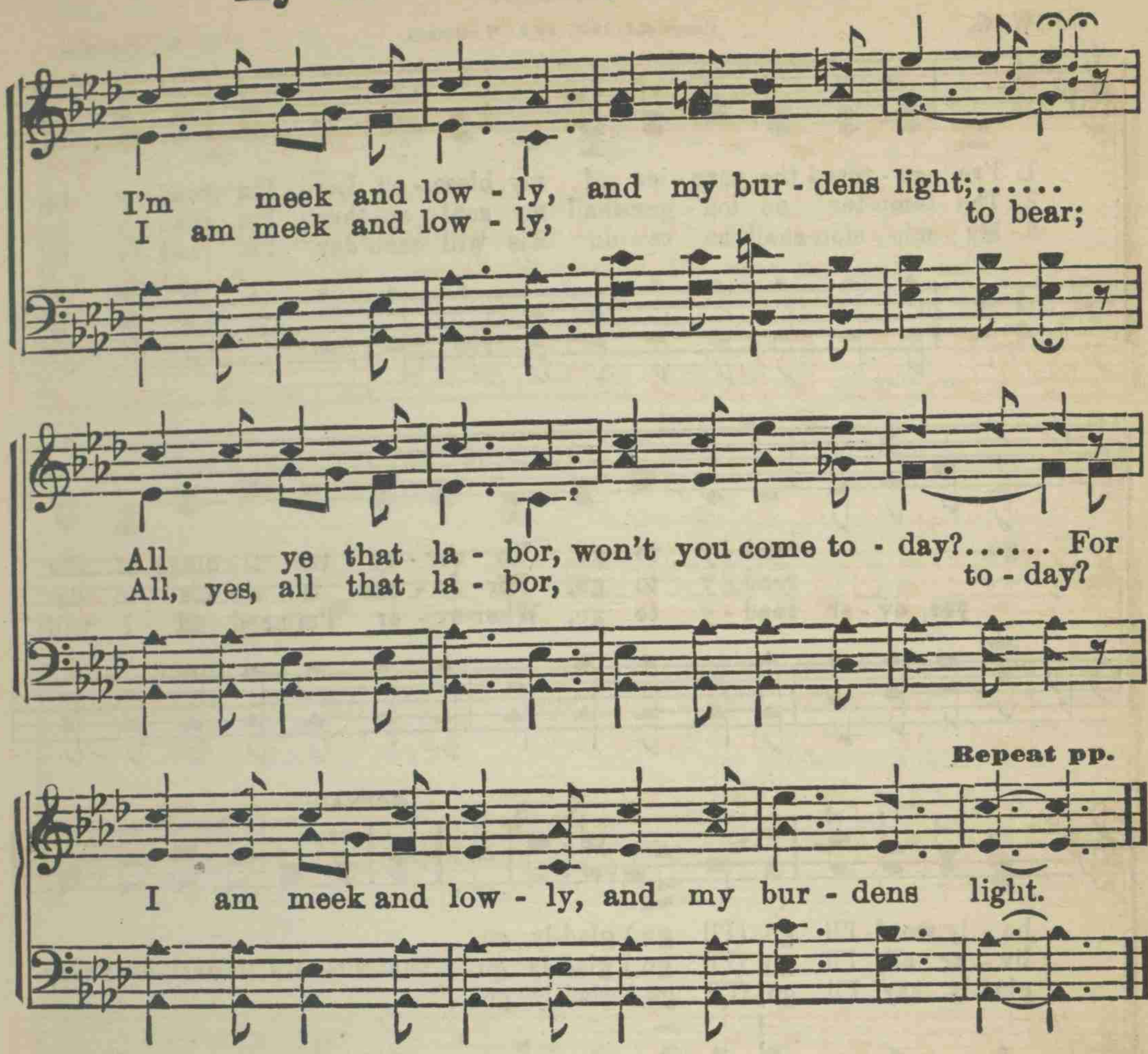
to the
ry of
who will

and
you,
- ger

rest.
on.
best.

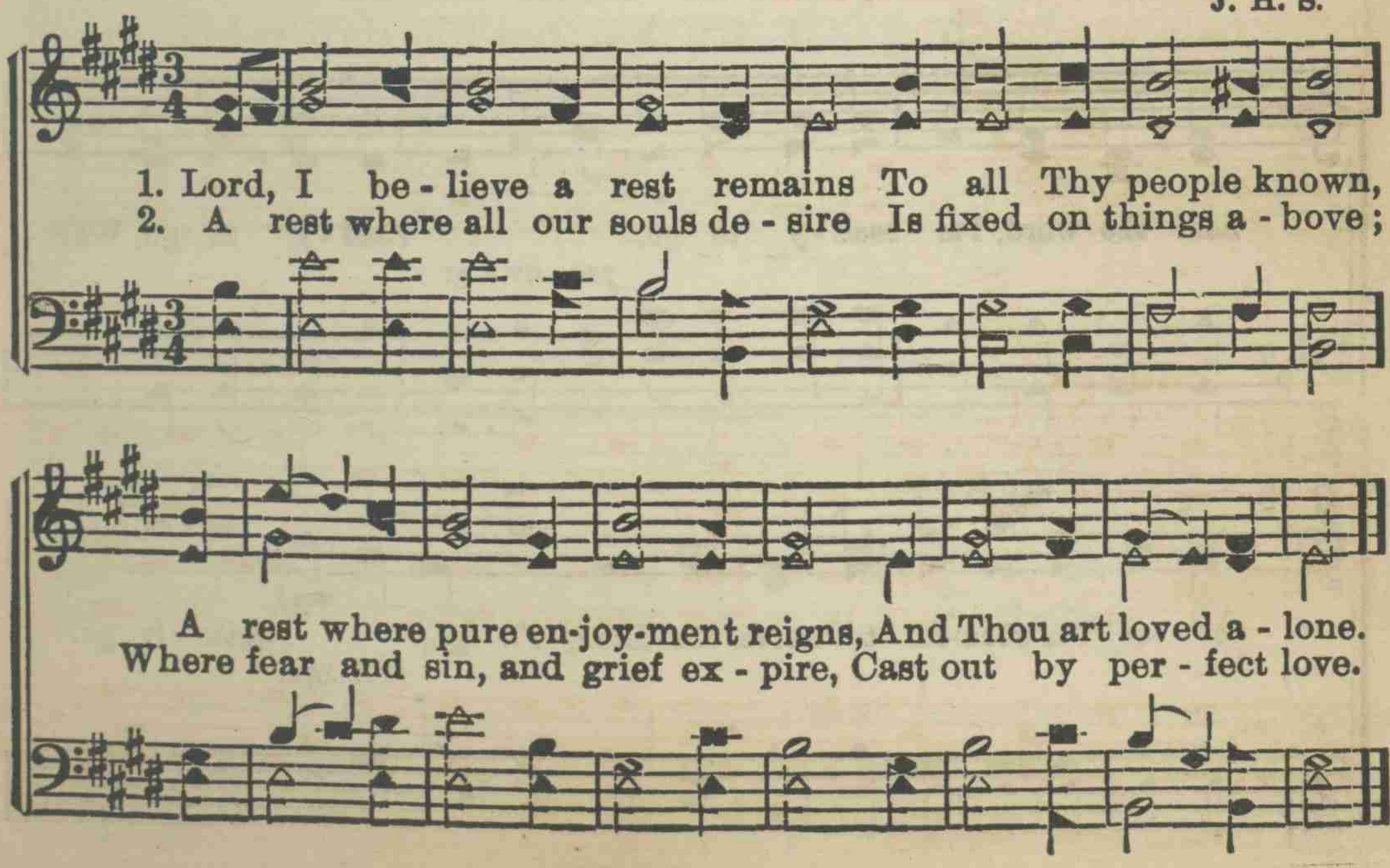
....
- day,

My Yoke Is Easy. Concluded.



No. 39½. Faith. C. M.

J. H. S.



No. 40. I'll Go.

J. W. G.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines.

J. W. Gaines.

1. I've en - tered the serv - ice of my bless - ed Lord, I'm read - y to
2. The temp-ter no lon - ger shall my soul en- thrall, I'm read - y to
3. My mis - sion shall be to do His will each day, I'm read - y to

go, read - y to go, To car - ry the ti - dings of His
read - y to go, For Je - sus is a - ble to de-
yes, ev - er read - y to go, Wher-ev - er I'm need - ed I will

REFRAIN.

ho - ly word, I'll go, (I'll go,) glad-ly go.
liv - er all, I'll go, (I'll go,) glad-ly go. That sin-ners in dark-ness may
glad-ly say, I'll go, (I'll go,) glad-ly go

hear the word, I'm read - y to go, read - y to go, Wher-
yes, ev - er

ev - er I'm need-ed to serve the Lord, I'll go, glad - ly go.
I'll go,

Gaines.

- y to
- y to
- y to

of His
to de-
I will

ness may

ro, Wher-

ly go.

No. 41 THE VALLEY OF PEACE.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. J. OWEN LONG.

Duet for Alto and Tenor.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful val - ley of peace, Where the heart of the weary may rest;
2. In that beau-ti-ful val - ley I know Wild clam-or is hushed in-to calm;
3. In the val-ley of peace I may hide, Where strifes of the world cannot mar,
4. In the val-ley of peace let me roam, With Jesus, my "Staff" and my "Rod."

Where tumult and tri - als shall cease, And those who are burdened be blest.
And walking where still waters flow, The sor-row-ing soul find-eth balm.
And where I will fol - low my Guide, My Hope and my glo - ri - ous Star.
Till I come to my heav - en - ly home, Whose build-er and mak - er is God.

QUARTET or CHORUS.

In the beau - ti - ful val - ley of peace, In the
the val-ley of peace,

beau - ti - ful val - ley of peace; My Sav - iour is there,
the val-ley of peace;

ev - 'ry bur - den to bear, In the beau - ti - ful val-ley of peace (of peace).

Copyright, 1908, by J, Owen Long, Harrisonburg, Va. Used by per.

No. 42. IF YOUR LIFE RINGS TRUE.

JAMES ROWE. J. L Moore, owner. J L. MOORE.

1. You will nev - er mind the shad-ows of the dark-est day, And will nev - er heed the bri-ars that are in the way, But will tra - vel on-ward, sing-ing,
2. Ma - ny foes will rise be - fore you in the way of life, And your soul will oft be wea-ry e're you win the strife, But the Might-y One will al-ways
3. You may have no earthly treasure, not a sign of fame, But the an - gels fair in glo - ry all will know your name, And the Lord of **all** will greet you

and your ut-most do, If your soul is fac-ing heav-en and your life rings true.
be sup - port-ing you, If your soul is fac-ing heav-en and your life rings true.
in that country new, If your soul is fac-ing heav-en and your life rings true.

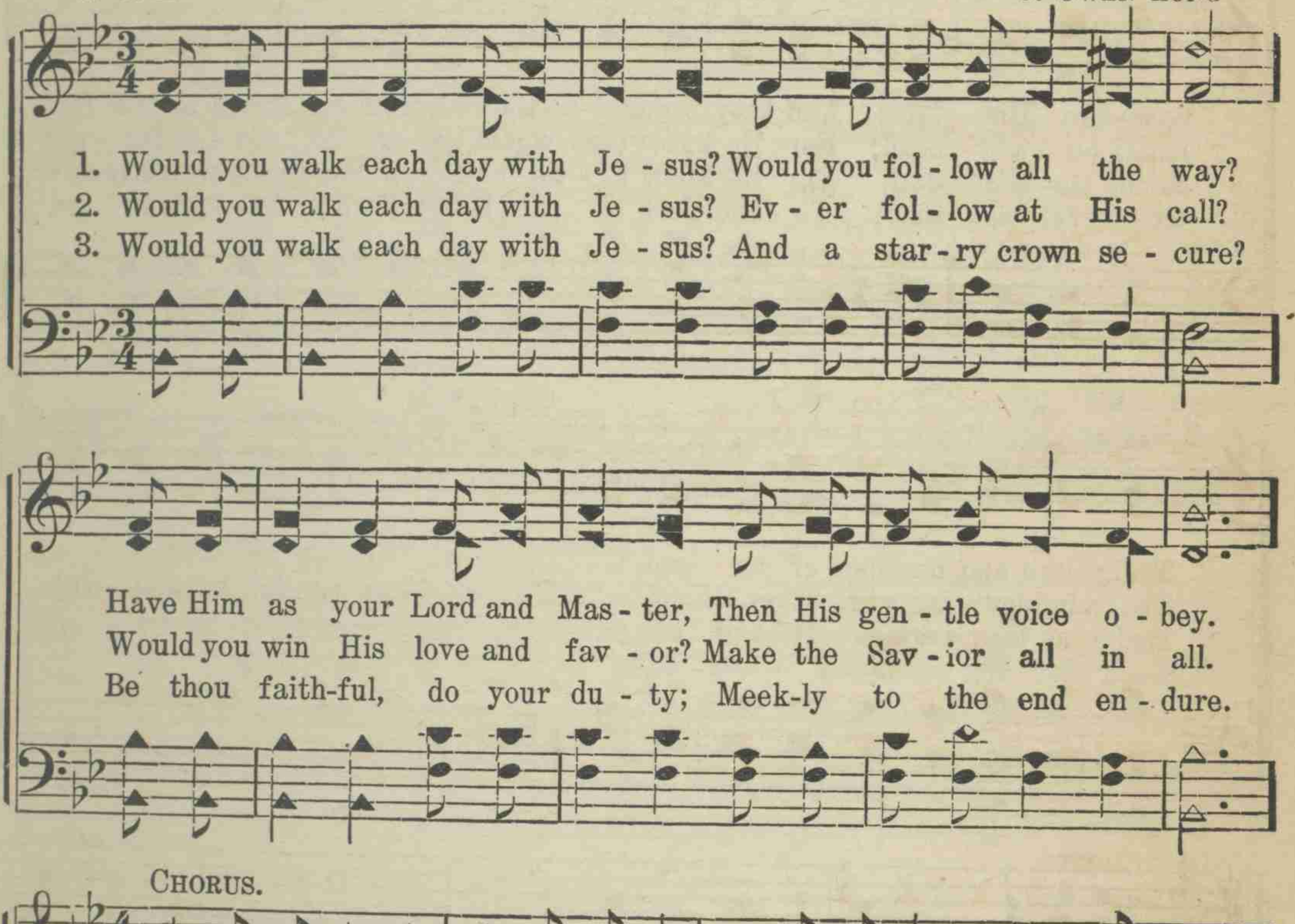
CHORUS.

If your life rings true, if your life rings true, You will work for Je - sus dai - ly and your ut - most do; You will smile a - way the trou-bles as they

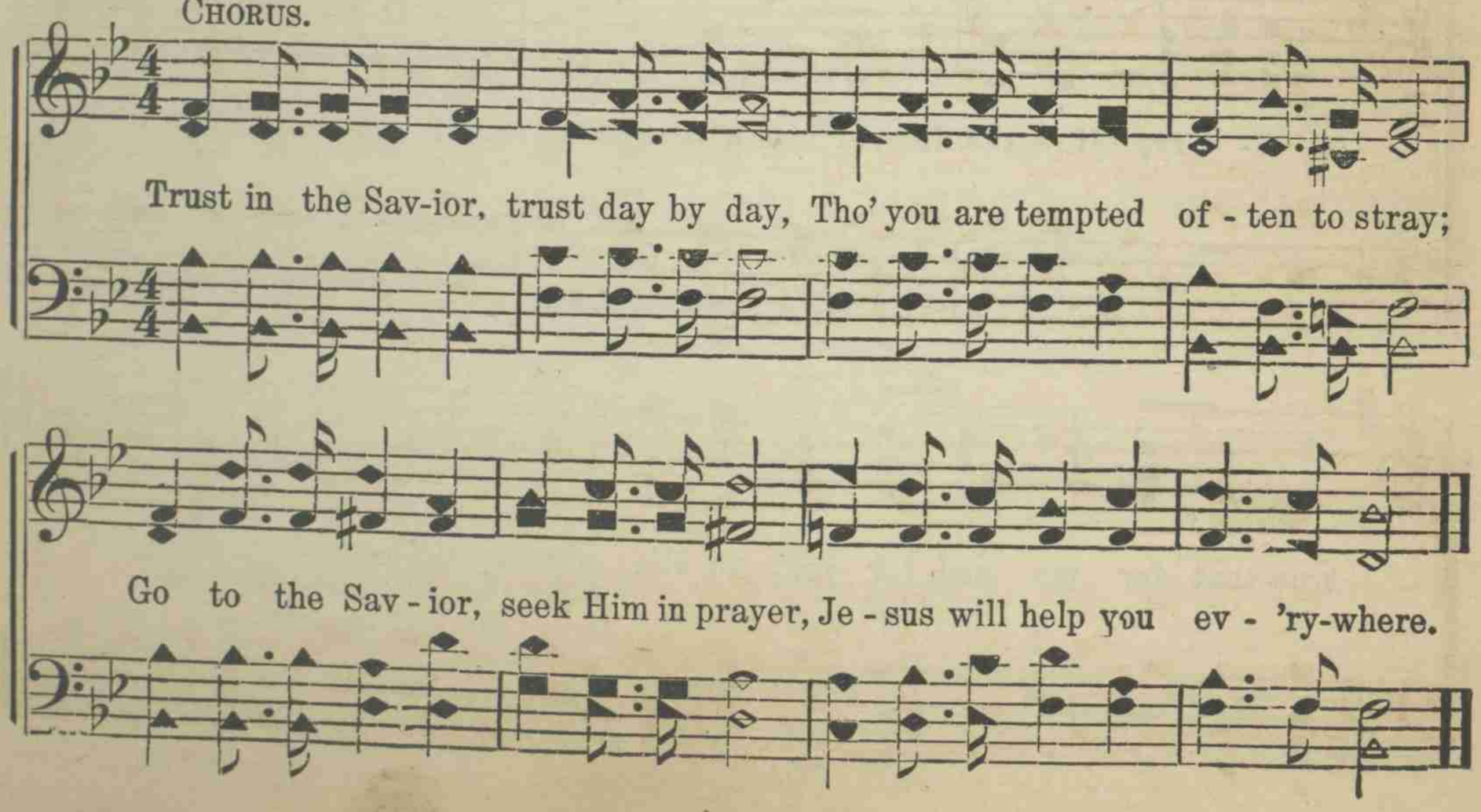
IF YOUR LIFE RINGS TRUE. Concluded.

No. 43. WALK EACH DAY WITH JESUS.

J. O. L. J. L. Moore, owner. J. OWEN LONG



CHORUS.



No. 44. 'Tis a Beautiful Story.

M. I. Lucia B. Cock and D. A. Roberson, owners. Haldor Lillenas.

1. When the Sav-iour was here up- on earth we are told, The fond moth-ers
2. O, He ga-th-ered the lit - tle ones close to His breast, And laid lov- ing
3. O, He knew lit - tle chil - dren in Him would be-lieve, How quick - ly they
4. We must be like the chil-dren of long, long a - go, As sim - ple and

came to His feet; And they brought lit-tle chil-dren as lambs to the fold,
hands on each head; For He knew they would nev-er, no, nev - er for - get
came at His call; O, He knew lit - tle chil-dren His grace would receive,
trust - ful as they; To the feet of the Mas-ter we'll has - ten to go,

CHORUS.

Their Lord and Re-deem-er to greet.
The kind lov - ing words that He said. 'Tis a beau- ti - ful, beau-ti - ful
And so they were great-est of all.
Each lov - ing command to o - bey.

sto - ry, How the Saviour was here a-mong men; And we know it is

true that for me and for you, In His glo - ry He's com-ing a - gain.

illenas.

moth-ers
lov- ing
ck - ly they
- ple and

the fold,
for - get
ld receive,
to go,

-ti - ful

ow it is

- gain.

No. 45. Where Shall I Be?

ANON. Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

Andante. SEMI-CHORUS.

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

SEMI-CHORUS.

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

CHORUS. *Andante con expressivo.*

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

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

Rit.

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

This arrangement property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 46. I've Heard of a Land.

In memory of my wife who departed this life, Aug. 12, 1915.

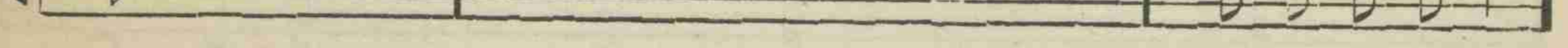
D. M. P. D. M. Patterson, owner. D. M. Patterson.

1. I've heard of a land ..... far o-ver the sea,.....
2. Com-pan-ion, so dear,.. .... has gone on be-fore,.....
3. O land of de-light,..... the bright glory-land,.....

I've heard of a land far o-ver the sea,

A beau-ti-ful land..... for you and for me; .....
She's waiting for me..... ..... on Canaan's bright shore;.....
A place of sweet rest..... at Je-sus' right hand;.....

A beau-ti-ful land for you and for me;



I want to go there,..... that coun-try so fair,..... .....
Her beck-on-ing hands..... are bid-ding me come,.....
When free from earth's strife..... I'll live ev-er-more,.....

I want to go there, that country so fair,

I'm bound to go there..... its glo-ries to share.....
To dwell in that land..... my beau-ti-ful home.....
With loved ones who've gone..... to that hap-py shore..... .....

I'm bound to go there its glories to sahre.

I've Heard of a Land.

REFRAIN

I want to go there, that cit - y so fair,
I want to go there..... that cit - y so fair,.....

To be with the blest..... for - ev - er at rest;.....
To be with the blest for - ev - er at rest;

I'm bound to go there its glorios to share,
I'm bound to go there..... its glo - ries to share,.....

rit.

For - ev - er to stand..... at Je-sus' right hand.....
For-ev-er to stand at Jessus' right hand.

No. 47. Let His Love-Light Shine.

Mrs. Clint Shelton.
Arr. by D. A. R.

Property of Southern Progressive Music Co.

Miss Rubie Jackson.

1. Let the Mas - ter's love - light shine for all the sad, Let it
2. To the souls re - pin - ing speak a - bout His love,
3. In the homes so drear - y send a ray of hope,
4. Tell the won-drous sto - ry, all the gloom dis - pel,

shine. let it shine; Chase a - way the
On His strength re-
Help the lone and
Let it shine, let it shine; Soon with Him in

shad - ows, mak - ing oth - ers glad, Let His bless - ed love - light shine.
clin - ing, ev - er look a- bove, Let His bless - ed love - light shine.
wea - ry make their path-way bright, Let His bless - ed love - light shine.
glo - ry all the saints shall dwell, Let His bless - ed love - light shine.

CHORUS.

Let it shine for ev - er-more, Let it shine from shore to shore, Ev - er serv-

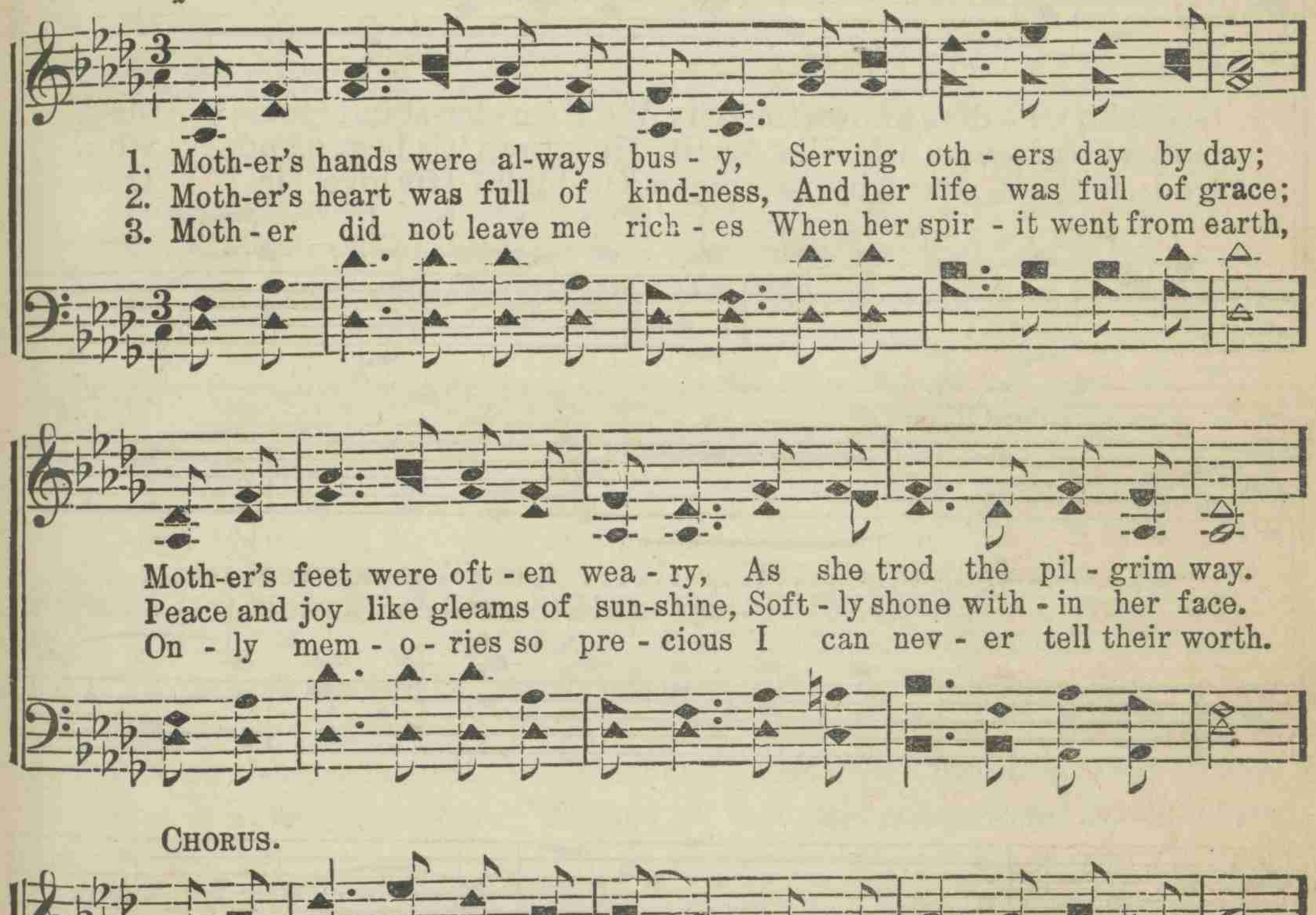
ing the Sav - iour di - vine, Giv - ing light, and hope, and cheer, To the ones

Let His Love-Light Shine. Concluded.

No. 48. Mother.

Miss Margery Isabel. D. A. Roberson, owner. **D. A. Roberson.**

*Effective as a Solo.**



*Respectfully dedicated to all orphan children.—D. A. Roberson.

No. 49. SOMETIME.

IRA LONG. J. OWEN LONG.

DUET.

1. I know not why the grass-es die And flowers fade a - way, Yet
2. I know not why our loved of earth Should prove untrue, or die, Yet
3. I know not why in grief a - lone This life I must pur - sue, Yet

God who or - ders knows the why, We'll un-der-stand some day.
God who gives to life its birth, He knows 'tis best and why.
God is just, and why be - moan Or doubt? His love is true.

CHORUS OR QUARTET.

At e - ven - tide..... there'll come sweet rest.....
At e - ven - tide there'll come sweet rest (sweet rest)

From sor-row and from sin, ... When in that
From sor - row and from sin (from sin),

E - den - land re-gained We'll un - der-stand what's been.

J. L. Moore, owner, Bethlehem, Ga.

No. 50. Tell It Again to Me.

Dedicated to the Lawrenceville Quartet., Lawrenceville, Ga.

James Rowe. **J. L. Moore.**

Andante Earnestly.

1. Tell that sto - ry a - gain to me, It is so sweet and true; (so true;)
2. Tell that sto - ry to me once more, Deep-ly my soul is stirred; (is stirred;)
3. Oh, re - peat it for me a - gain, 'Tis the Redeemer's plea; (His plea;)
4. Tell that sto - ry a - gain to me, It is of One a-bove; (a-bove;)

Let its mu-sic my com-fort be, Let it my hope re-new; (re-new;)
Naught was ev-er so sweet be-fore, Joy is in ev-'ry word. (His word.)
Words of One who has died for men, One who has died for me. (for me.)
One who answers the sinner's plea, One who re-deems by love. (by love.)

'Tis a matchless story, Brought from realms of glo - ry; Cheer to im-part to my
More and more I love it, There is none a-bove it; Great is its light for the
I no lon-ger doubt it, Would not live with-out it; That it may rest ev - er-
For in realms of glo - ry I would tell that sto-ry, Close to the throne where my

rit.

world - wea - ry heart, Tell it a - gain to me. (to me.)
soul lost in night, Tell it to me once more. (once more.)
more in my breast, Tell it to me a - gain. (a-gain.)
love could be shown, All through e - ter - ni - ty.
e - ter - ni - ty.

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 51. A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS.

ANON. (MALE QUARTET.) J. L. MOORE.

Very slow.

1. While fight-ing for my Sav-iour here, The dev - il tries me hard; He
2. Tho' dark the night, and clouds look black, And stormy o - ver head; And
3. And thus by ma-ny frequent talks, I gain the vic-to- ry; And

us - es all His might-y pow'r, My pro - gress to re - tard; He's
trials of al-most ev-'ry kind, A - cross my path are spread; How
march a - long with cheerful song, En - joy - ing lib - er - ty; Witb

up to ev-'ry move, And yet thro' all I prove, A lit - tle talk with
soon I conquer all, As to the Lord I call, A lit - tle talk with
Je - sus as my Friend, I'll prove un-til the end, A lit - tle talk with

CHORUS.

Je-sus, makes it right, makes it right. A lit - tle talk with Je-sus, makes it

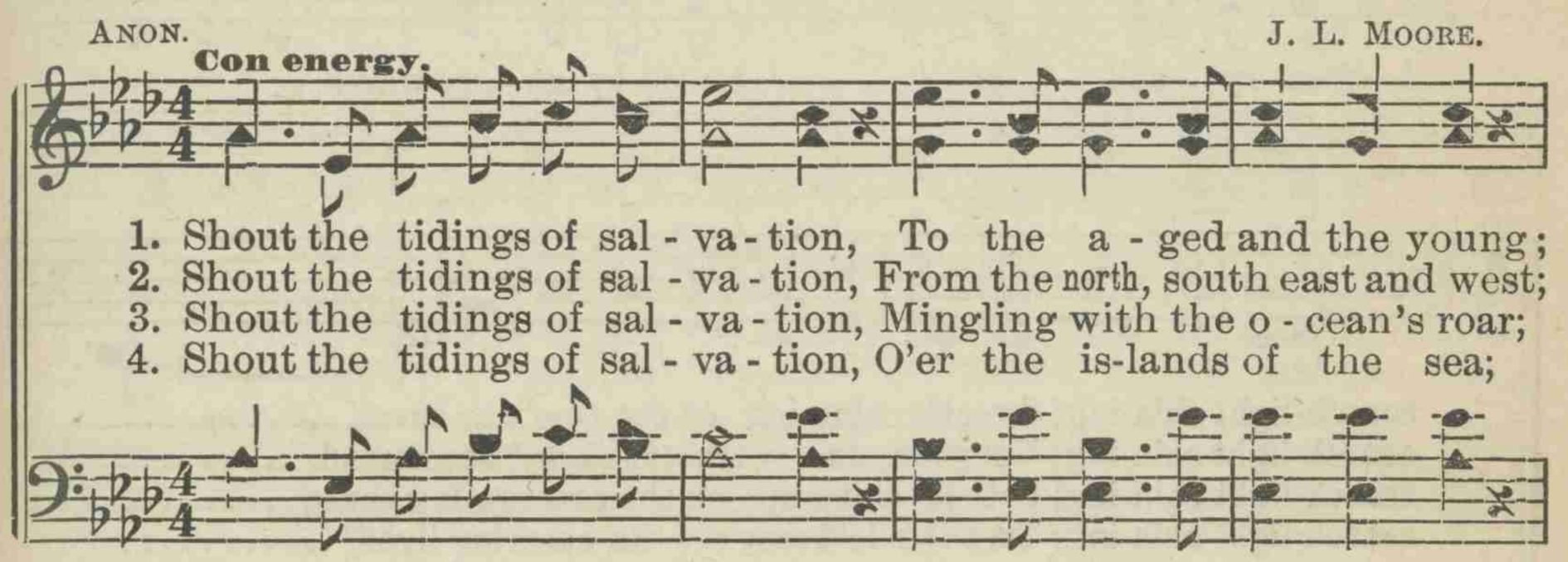
right, makes it right; In trials of ev-'ry kind, Praise God, I al-ways
yes,

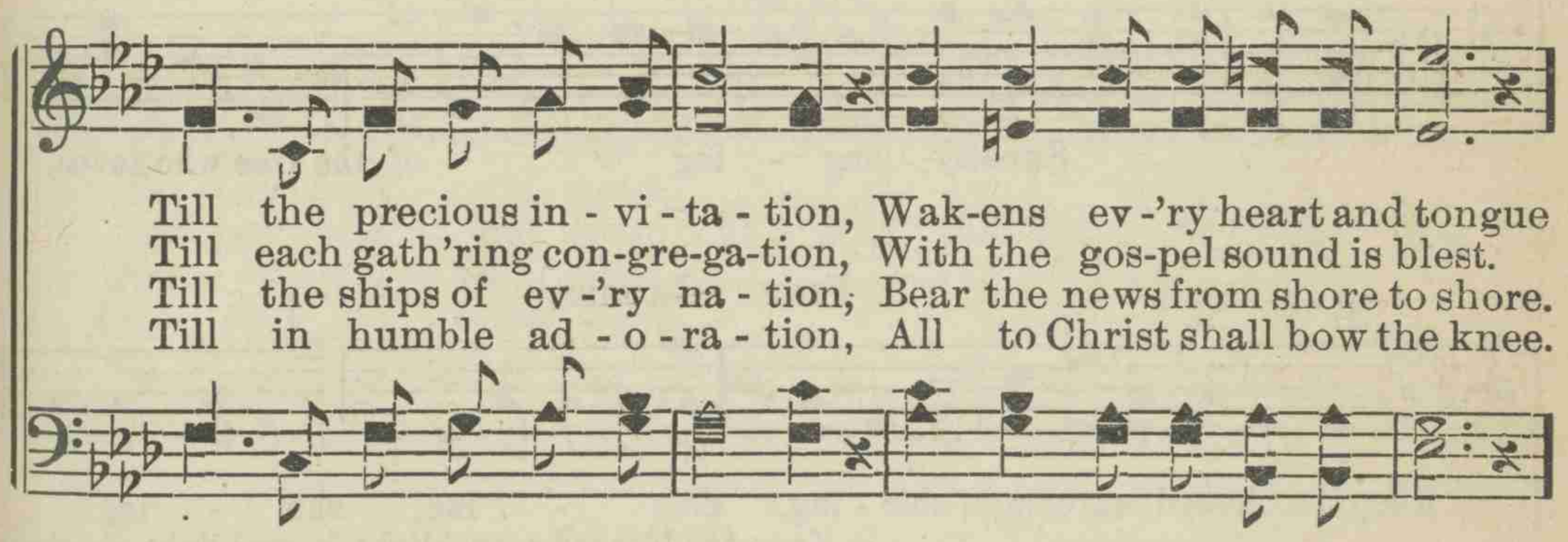
J. L Moore, owner.

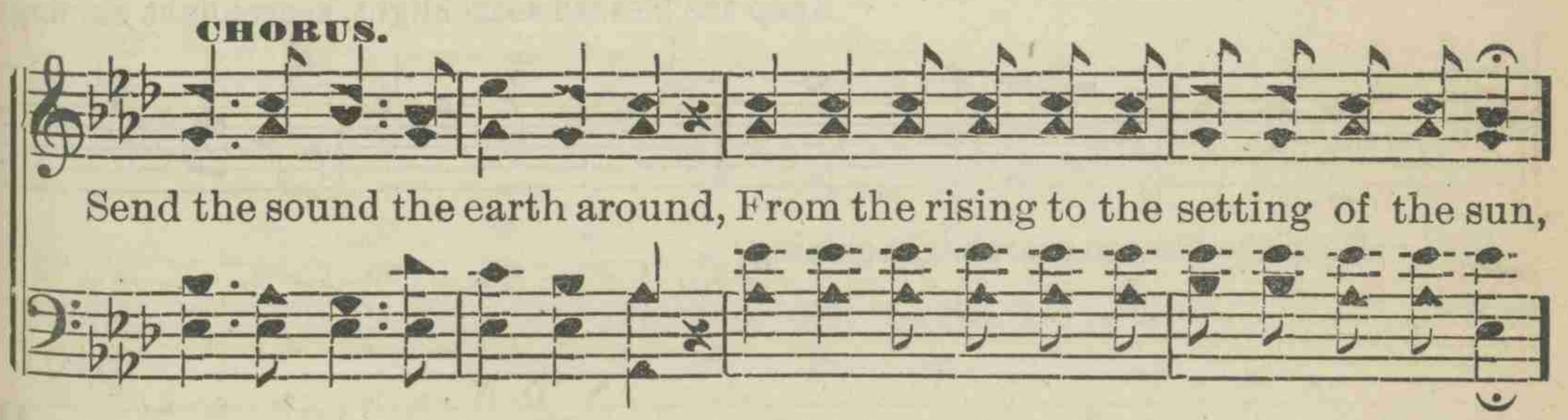
A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS. Concluded.

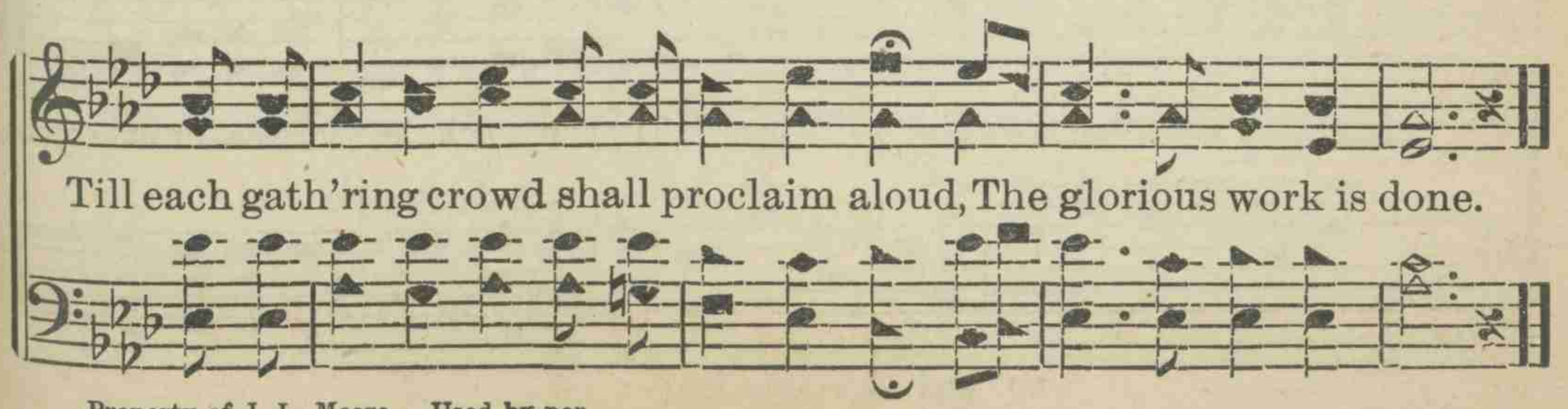
No. 52. TIDINGS OF SALVATION.

ANON. J. L. MOORE.









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No. 53. KEEP THE SEARCHLIGHT SHINING.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HAGAN.

1. Wea - ry sail - or tossed by an-gry waves,..... Keep the bless-ed
2. Ma - ny souls are drift-ing far from land,..... Keep the bless-ed
3. Some are ver - y near the danger shoals,..... Keep the bless-ed
4. Let it bright-ly shine through sin's dark night,..... Keep the bless-ed

1. Wea - ry sail - or tossed by an - gry waves,

search-light shin-ing; Sweetly sing-ing of the One who saves,.....
search-light shin-ing; 'Tis your du - ty true, the Lord's command, ...
search-light shin-ing; Let it shine up - on their struggling souls,.....
search-light shin-ing; That the lost may see its cheering light, ...

Sweetly sing - ing of the One who saves,

FINE. CHORUS.

Keep the blessed searchlight shin - ing. Shin - ing, shin - ing;
Keep the blessed searchlight, searchlight shining;

D. S.—Keep the blessed searchlight shining.

D. S.

Let there be no sad re - pin - ing; Till you reach the shore, sailor evermore,

no sad re - pin-ing;

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 54. THAT STORY DID ME GOOD.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. MOORE.

Slowly.

1. I heard a stor - y sweet, one day, When I from God was
2. It showed me what I aught to do, To lose my sins and
3. It made me see the pre-cious light That guides the sin - ner
4. I'll tell that sto - ry day by day, To oth - ers who have

far a - stray, And now, re - joic - ing, I can say, That
start a - new; And now I'm try - ing to be true, That
through the night, And now it makes my life so bright! That
lost their way; And to my Sav - iour I will pray, That

CHORUS.

sto - ry did me good.
sto - ry did me good. It did me good, it did me
sto - ry did me good.
I may do them good.

good, Far more than I be - lieved it could, It was God's ap -

peal, so true, so real! That sto - ry did me good.

No. 55. NEARER TO THEE.

S. F. ADAMS. J. L. MOORE.

Adagio.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n;
4. Or if, on joy - ful wings, Cleav - ing the sky;

E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
All that Thou send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n;
Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee.
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee.
An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee.
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee.

rit.

Near - er my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
Near-er to Thee.

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 56. WHO BELIEVES?

C. P. J. "Who hath believed our report?"—Isa. 53: 1. C. P. Jones.

1. Who believes upon the Saviour, who believes? Who the precious
2. Who is read-y now to take Christ as his own? Who will rest up-
3. Who'll accept the word of God and be made whole? Who will trust the
4. Who believes the Lord will save him, who believes? Who the mes-sage

Who now believes?

gos - pel message now receives? 'Tis a faith - ful message true, Sent, oh
on the work which he has done? Who will put all sin a-way And ac-
Lord of life and save his soul? Who will bid the world good-by While sal-
of sal - va - tion now receives? The re-port from God is true, And it

Who now receives?

sin- ner, un - to you, Who be-lieves the gos - pel message, who be - lieves?
cept the Lord to-day? Who will now with-in his heart the Lord en - throne.
va - tion is so nigh? Who will now his sins up - on the Sav - iour roll?
comes, my friend, to you, Who be-lieves the ho - ly mes-sage, who be - lieves?

D.S.—Heaven un - to you! Who be-lieves the gos - pel mes-sage, who be - lieves?

CHORUS.

Who be-lieves? Who be-lieves? Who be-lieves the gos - pel
who now believes? who now believes?

mes-sage, who be-lieves? Oh, it is a mes-sage true, sent from
who be-lieves?

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No. 57 The Day Will Break At Last.

JAMES ROWE. MRS. MCD. WEAMS.

1. I can-not tell when I shall see, The lov-ing friend who rescued me;
2. Still man-y bur - dens I may bear, Before shall dawn that morning fair;
3. He will not fail in time of need, He will be true to me in-deed;
4. O precious friend! my heart is thine, And Thy sweet love I know is mine:

But all my hope on Him I cast, And know that day will break at last.
But it shall dawn and find me near, To Him whose love I hold so dear.
And in a ver - y lit-tle while, Will greet me with His lov-ing smile.
And I will rest with-in Thy grace, Un - til I meet Thee face to face.

CHORUS.

The day will break and I shall see,
The day will break and I shall see my Sav - ior, The Re-deem-ed

The dear Savior who hides my past, And this I know .....
dear who hides my sin-ful past,..... and this I know,

The night will end.....And I shall see..... His face at last,.....
the night will end, And I shall see His face at last Him at last.

McD. Weams, Owner.

No. 58. Rally for Truth and Right.

J. W. G. J. W. GAINES.

1. See the e - vil hosts of sin as - sail - ing, Chris-tian friend;
2. Sa - tan with his e-vil band is march-ing Thro' the land;
3. In Jehovah's name go for-ward, broth-er, Face the foe,

Face them with a courage strong, un-fail-ing, Till you win.....
And the sons of men are yield-ing to his Vile com-mand.....
Till the sin - de-lud-ed world is conquered, Christ to know.....

O has - ten.

CHORUS.

Ral - ly, ye com - rades, now the ban - ner un - furl,
Brave - ly
Fac-ing the fight; Trust - ing the might of Je - sus; Onward He'll
Ev - er
lead you till you conquer the world, Triumphant for truth and right.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. By per. of J. W. Gaines.

No. 59 Lift Him Up.

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the precious Saviour up, Lift the

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

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

Copyright, 1903, by B. B. Beall.

No. 60. The Glad Good News.

JAMES ROWE. (LOVINGLY INSCRIBED TO MY WIFE—J. C. M.) JAS. C. MOORE.

1. As you trav - el on in the light of grace, Tell the news,..... the
2. In the by-ways drear, In the high-way wide,
3. Till the fi - nal call bid us speed a - way, Tell the news the

glad good news..... Mak-ing Je - sus known to the fal - len race,
Help-ing souls to look to the cru - ci - fied,
glad good news, glad good news That our souls re-joice on the crown-ing day,

Refrain, Bass Solo;

Tell the news ... . the glad good news .....
Tell the news the glad good news glad good news. Tell the glad good news,

send it far and near, Let the way-ward ones now the tidings hear; Sink-ing

Parts.

lives to save, troubled hearts to cheer, Tell the news..... the glad good news.
Tell the news the glad good news.

No. 61. Jesus Passed This Way Before.

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

1. Joy to me..... this tho't has giv - en, Je - sus
2. Does the road..... seem rough and wea-ry, Je - sus
3. Is my heart..... with sor - row breaking, Je - sus
4. Do I faint..... be-neath cross-bear-ing, Je - sus
I am on..... this Friend re - ly - ing, Je - sus

1. Joy to me this tho't has giv - en, tho't has giv - en,

passed.... this way be - fore;
passed.... this way be - fore;
passed.... this way be - fore;
passed.... this way be - fore;
passed.... this way be - fore;

All the way..... from earth to
Does the night..... seem dark and
When my breast.... with sobs is
All my bur - dens He is
And I'll shout..... when I am

Je - sus passed this way be-fore, way be-fore;

All the way from earth to

FINE.

heav - en,....
drear - y,.....
shak - ing,...
shar - ing,...
dy - ing,...

Je - sus passed.... this way be - fore.

Je-sus passed this way be - fore, way be-fore.

heav-en, earth to heav-en,

Je-sus passed this way be - fore.

REFRAIN.

Tho' the clouds are heavy o'er me, heavy o'er me, And tho' dark.... the
Tho' the clouds are heavy o'er me,..... And tho' dark the

D. S.

way be-fore me;..... This can fil my soul with singing soul with singing,
way before me, way before me; This can fill....my soul with singing,.....

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Georgiana, Ala.

No. 63. The New Camp Ground.

L. O.

LOGAN OSKIN, Lincoln City, Ind.

1. When we pitch our tents on the new camp ground, There'll be joy un - told
2. When we pitch our tents on the new camp ground, Oh, the fel - low-ship
3. When we pitch our tents on the new camp ground, And that glo-rious shout
4. When we pitch our tents on the new camp ground, O - ver there where we'll

in our hearts a-glow, Then a wave of song and a stream of thanks, From our
there will be so sweet, As the pure in heart shall together walk, In the
up - ward shall ascend, 'Twill be glory there when the Lord comes in, Bring-ing
praise Him ev-er-more, And the Lord a safeguard will ev - er be, Keep-ing

REFRAIN.

camps on the air will flow. When we pitch.....
bonds of love complete.
peace that can nev - er end.
sor - row from that shore. When we pitch our tents on the new camp ground,

There'll be singing glo-ry, glo-ry, There'll be shouting hal-le - lu - jah, We will
There'll be singing,..... There'll be shouting,.....

join.....
join with the swelling chorus o-ver there, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
join the cho - rus

Property of Homeland Music Co.

No. 64. Since I Have Been Redeemed.

T. B.

THOS BENTON.

1. Since my soul has been redeemed I'm praising the Lord. He is my stay,
2. Tho' the way sometimes be drea - ry on-ward I go, Sing-ing a song
3. With the bless-ed Sav - ior I will ev - er a - bide, He will de - fend,

from day to day, I am simp- ly trust-ing in His won - der - ful word,
I fear no wrong, Christ is with me and will keep me ev - er I know,
un - to the end, In the hol - low of His hand so safe - ly I hide,

Fine. **CHORUS.**

Since I have been redeemed, Glo - ry to Je - sus I've been

redeemed for - ev - er, I've been redeemed for - ev - er, I've been re-deemed

for - ev - er, And I'm so hap - py, hap - py in Him.

D. S.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 65. THERE'S A VOICE.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. Jno. R. BRYANT.

SOPRANO AND TENOR DUETT.

1. There's a voice now sweetly fall-ing, On our ears in tones of love;
2. There's a voice now gent-ly stealing, Like sweet mu - sic in the air;
3. There's a voice that calls the dy-ing, And they rise a - gain and live;
4. Je -sus' voice O may we hear it; When at last we come to die;

'Tis the voice of Je -sus call-ing, To His chil -dren from a - bove.
'Tis a voice that car-ries healing, In its ac - cents ev - 'ry -where.
To the soul for mer-cy cry-ing, Speaks a voice that can for - give.
We will love it and re-ceive it, In the bet - ter land on high.

CHORUS.

There's a voice..... that speaks to you..... There's a
There's a voice that speaks to you, There's a voice that speaks to you, There's a

voice..... .... that speaks to me..... And it
voice that speaks to me, that speaks to me, speaks to me, And it

bids..... us all be true, Where-ev -er we may be.
bids us all be true, all be true, Where-ev -er we, whereever we may be.

No. 66. Hold Out the Light.

A. T. Used by permission. Austin Taylor,

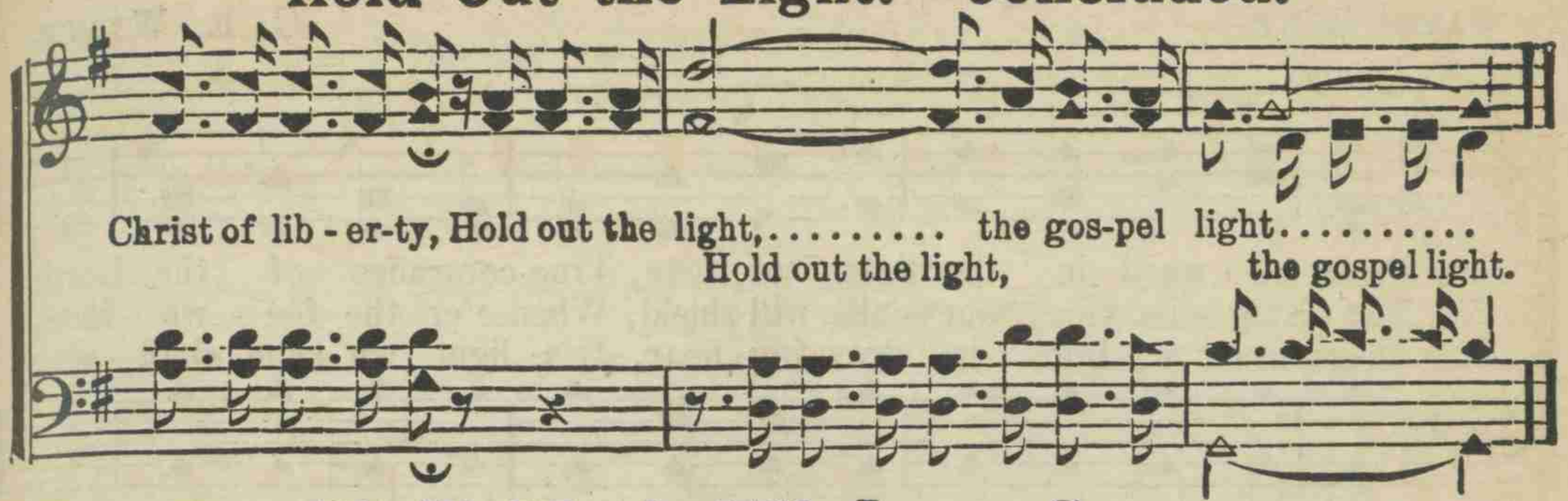
1. Shine the gospel light O'er the dens of night, Hold out the light,..... hold out the light;..... To the lost in sin, Till they all come in,
2. Let the church awake And for oth - er's sake, Where the gos - pel word Nev - er has been heard,
3. Let the light di-vine Thru the shadows shine, To the souls in need Of the Friend in - deed,
4. In the broad highways, And the dark by-ways, Hold out the light, hold out the light; Where His love's unknown, And no light has shone,

Hold out the light,..... the gos - pel light.....
Hold out the light, the gos - pel light,

CHORUS.

A-wake, a - rise,..... hold out the light,..... And let it shine.....
A-wake, a - rise, hold out the light, And let it shine
a-cross the night,..... Till all the world may see the
across the night,

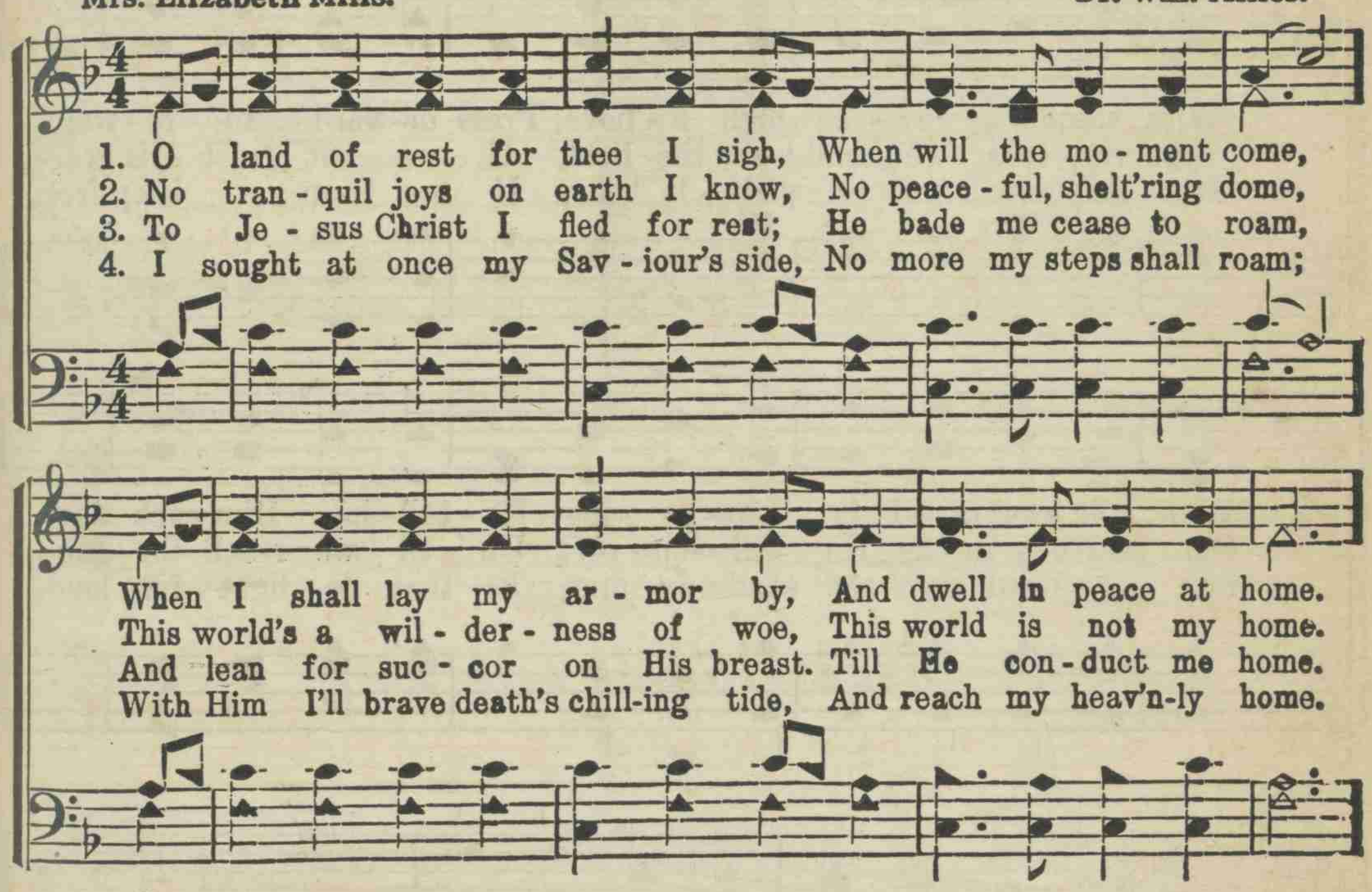
Hold Out the Light. Concluded.



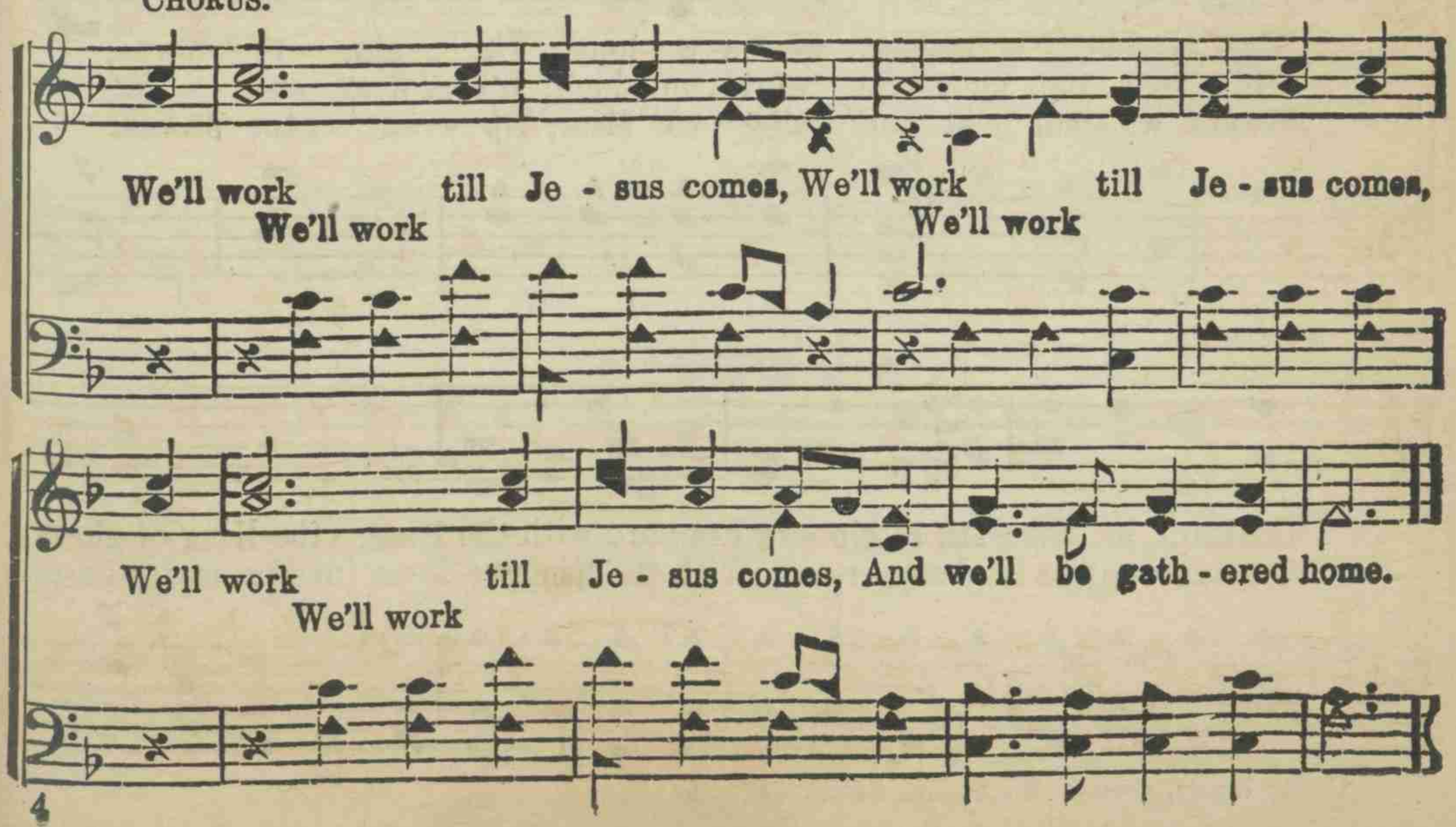
No. 67. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—JER. 31: 26.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills. Dr. Wm. Miller.



CHORUS.



No. 68. Singing All The Way.

JAMES ROWE. C. R. WYATT.

Lively.

1. Press on - ward in the light of love, True comrades of the Lord;
2. The King di - vine our souls will shield, When-e'er the foe we face;
3. The cit - y fair is draw-ing near, It's light we soon shall see;

With standard wav - ing high a - bove, Press on-ward to re - ward,
True vic - tors we shall leave the field, If we but trust His grace,
It's hap - py mu - sic plain - ly hear, If we from sin keep free,

With voic - es raised in hap - py song, Ex - toll - ing Him each day,
Our earth-ly needs He will sup - ply, Un - til we reach the gate,
So, on - ward thro' the shad-ows dim, To that de - light - ful land,

The mes-sage spreading, march a - long, The glo - ry way.
Of that de - light - ful world on high, Where dear ones wait.
Where we shall rest and sing to Him, Up - on the strand.

CHORUS.

On-ward in the path of glo - ry Forward with the King; (the King of glo-ry,)
On-ward to the land sup-er-nal, With the King we love; (and praise for-ev-er,)

C. R. Wyatt, Owner. Rockmart, Ga.

Singing All The Way. Concluded.

With the mu - sic of the sto-ry, Make the valleys ring, (with notes of gladness,)
For-ward in His light e-ter-nal, To the home a-bove, (our home e-ter-nal,)

Praise to Je - sus voic - ing, Keep your hearts re - joic - ing
On - ward, com-rades, sing - ing, Keep - ing prais - es ring - ing

1 2

day by day, (go for-ward,) all the way. (the way.)

No. 69. Alas And Did My Savior Bleed.

ISAAC WATTS. HUGH WILSON.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. 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.
When Christ the might-y Mak - er died! For man, the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

No. 70. Working and Trusting.

F. M. Ferrell, Mt. Sylvan Tex., owner.

James Rowe. F. M. Ferrell.

1. Sure that He is a - ble His own to keep, Day by day for Je - sus I sow and reap; In His bless-ed ser-vice my time I spend, Sure that He for-
2. He is al-ways will-ing my ills to share, Al-ways has a bless-ing of love to spare; Ev - 'ry heav - y bur-den His grace makes light, And His glo - ry
3. Soon His face in heav - en I shall be-hold, With the an-gels praise Him on streets of gold; Soon with friends and dear ones in that great throng, I shall sing with

REFRAIN.

ev - er will be my friend, Trusting, work-ing, sweetly blest am I, Watch-ing pray-ing, I on Him re - ly; Faith-ful,
keep-eth my pathway bright. Watch-ing ev - er, pray-ing ev - er, Faith-ful to my
rapt-ure the vic-t'ry song. Trusting Him and working ev-er, Sav-ior ev - er,

ev - er,..... sing-ing of His love, I shall let Him lead me to rest a-bove.

No. 71. THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

H. E. ENGLE.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land far beyond the sky, And Je - sus my Sav-
2. I have friends who have gone to that land on high, They are free from all sor-
3. We shall meet in that beauti - ful land on high, And be with the bright

iour is there; He has gone to prepare me a home on high, O I
row and care; And I trust I shall meet them a - bove the sky, O I
and the fair, Where the wa-ters of life sweet-ly mur-mur by, O I

CHORUS.

long, O I long to be there. In that beau - ti - ful
In that beau-ti - ful land, in that

land, Where the an - gels stand, We shall meet, we shall
beau-ti - ful land, Where the an - gels stand, shall meet,

meet, we shall meet, We shall meet in that beau-ti - ful land.
shall meet, shall meet,

No. 72. SCATTER JOY AND SUNSHINE.

G. W. LYON. J. L. MOORE.

Slowly.

1. In this world, where sin and sorrow Cast their shad-ows all a-round,
2. Let us prize the sweet-voiced singer, And the songs he sings to-day,
3. As the sun-beams of the morning, Driv-ing back the shades of night,

In the homes of high and low-ly, They may oft-en-times be found;
Lest to-mor-row he may leave us, Nev-er more to come this way;
Wake the sleep-ing earth to gladness, With their ten-der, ros-y light;

Tho' we may not know the sto-ry, Of an-oth-er's pain and woe,
While his mu-sic with us lin-gers, Like sweet in-cense from a-bove,
So can we, with smil-ing fac-es, And by lives to oth-ers true,

Rit......

We can make his bur-dens lighter, By the sym-pa-thy we show.
In his soul there may be sad-ness, We can soothe—perchance remove.
Scat-ter seeds of joy and sunshine, By each lov-ing deed we do.

CHORUS.

Then scat-ter joy and sunshine, Then scat-ter joy and sunshine,

J. L. Moore, owner.

Scatter Joy and Sunshine. Concluded.

No. 73. I SHALL BE SATISFIED.

"I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness."—Ps. 17: 15.

Dr. H. Bonar. J. L. Moore.

No. 74. DO YOU LIVE FOR JESUS?

J. C. B. JOHN C. BORDEN.

1. Do you walk each day ..... in the nar-row way? .....
2. Do you watch and pray ..... all a - long the way .....
2. Do you hear to - day ..... the dear Sav-iour say, ...

do you walk each day in the narrow way

Are you trav'ling on ..... till that day shall dawn? .....
To your Lord and King, ... and His prais-es sing? .....
"Come and follow me ..... I will make you free." .....

Are you trav'ling on till that day shall dawn?

Walk-ing ev - 'ry day ..... in the King's highway, ...
Do you hope to be ..... from all sin set free .....
Will you heed His call ..... and be - fore him fall? .....

Walking ev - 'ry day in the King's highway

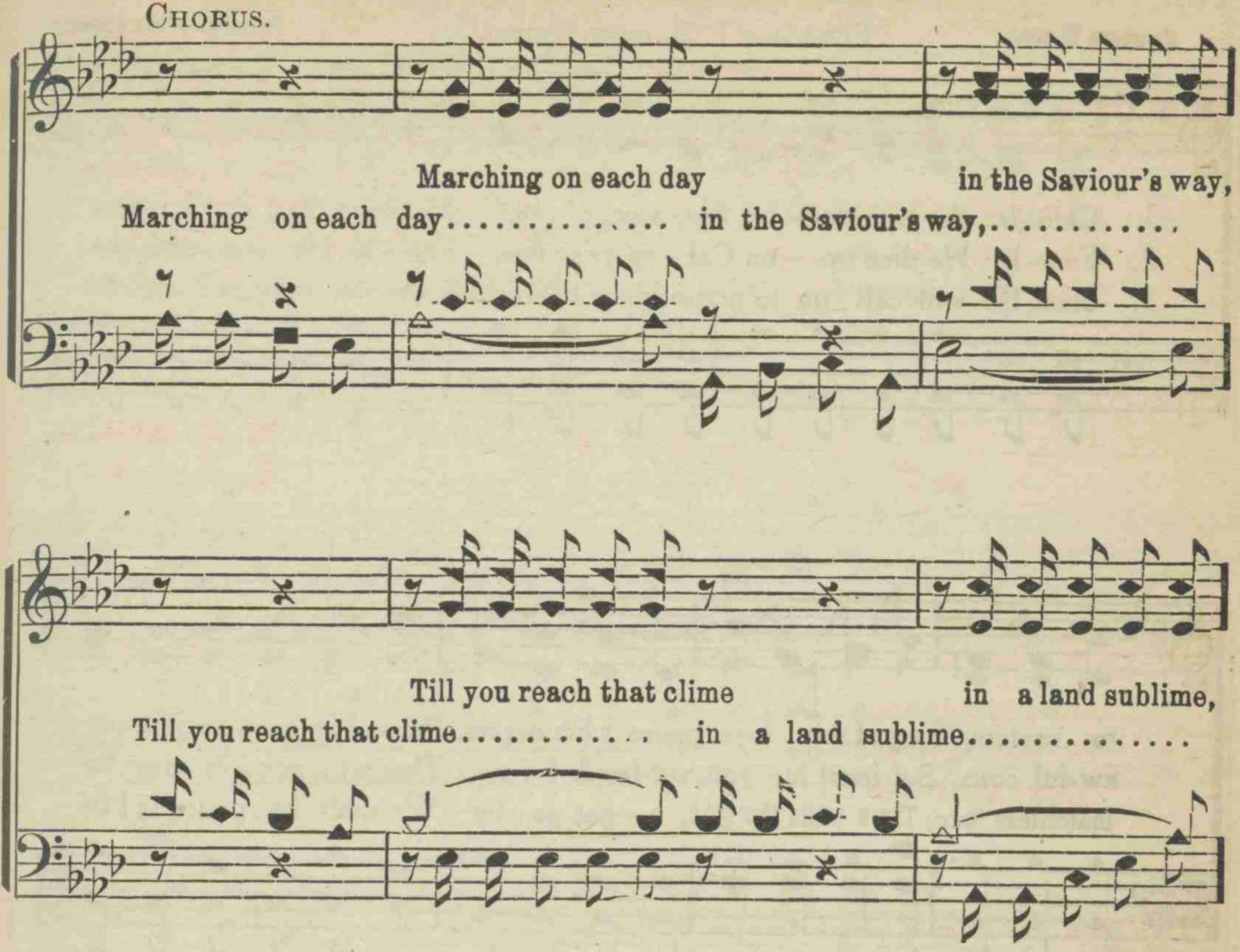
Till the summons come ..... to your home, sweet home? .....
In that land a - bove ..... where there's peace and love? .....
And He'll make you free ..... for e - ter - ni - ty .....

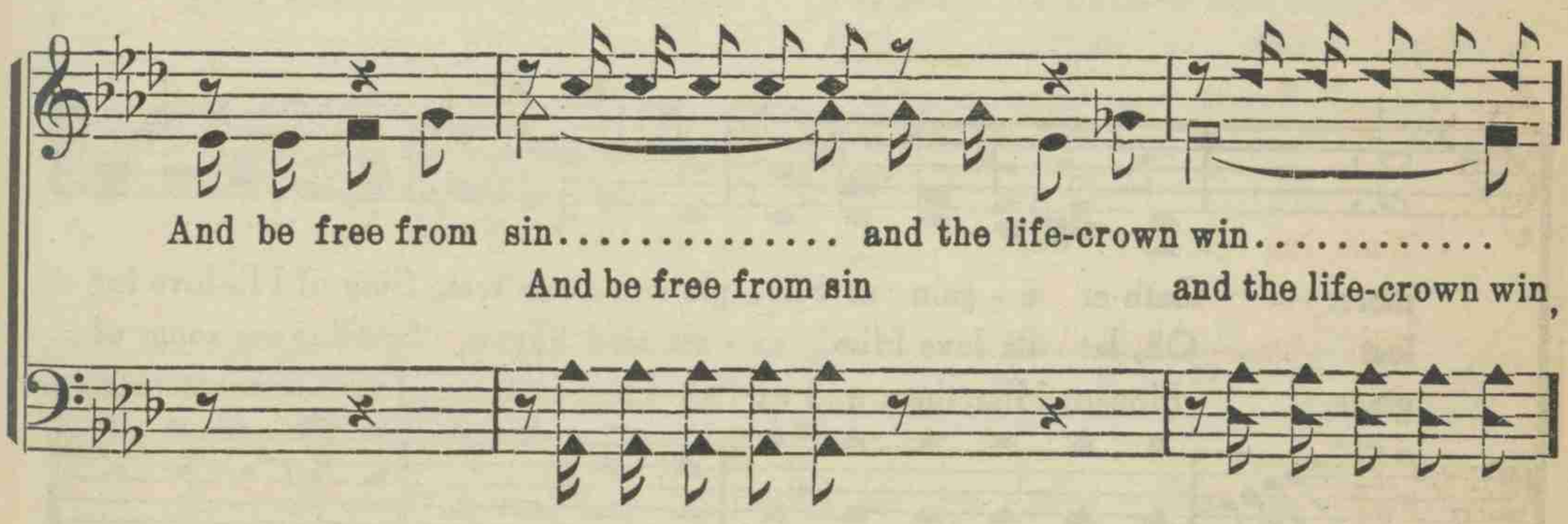
Till the summons come to your home sweet home

J. C. Borden, owner.

DO YOU LIVE FOR JESUS? Concluded.

CHORUS.





75. Sing Of His Love Again.

James Rowe. Property of P. B. Jones, Dallas, Ga. **Pledger B. Jones**

1. Christ is the won-der - ful Sa - vior of men, Read - y the dy - ing ones
2. Free - ly He died up - on Cal - va-yr's tree, Free - ly He cov-ered the
3. Soon He will call ua to praise Him on high, Soon we shall look on His

to re-store, Sing of his love, praise Him a-gain, Praise His great name ev-er-
aw-ful cost; Suf-fered for you, suf-feerd for me, That we nev - er may be
matchless face, There while the glad, a - ges go by We shall be prais-ing His

more. Gath-er a - gain at His glo - ri - ous feet, Sing of His love for
lost Oh, let us love Him, ex - alt and a-dore, Sending our songs of
grace. Hon-or Him, then, and ex - alt Him in song, Je-sus the matchless

sin - ful men; Voie-es em-ploy, praise Him with joy, Sing of His won-der-ful
praise a-bove; Hon-or His name, mer-cy pro-claim, Joy-ous - ly sing of His
King a-bove; Fall at His feet, prais - es re-peat; Hon-or for - ev - er the

Sing Of His Love Again.

REFRAIN.

No. 76.

YES, HE IS THE LIGHT.

J. P. D. J. P, Day, owner. J. P. Day.

1. I have no dis - tress..... that troubles my soul,.....
2. My Sav-iour is all..... this world un - to me, ...
3. My brother, will you ..... ac-cept Him to - day,.....

1. I have no distress that troubles my soul,

When Je - sus, my Lord,..... is hold-ing con - trol;.....
And true un - to Him..... I ev - er will be;..... .....
And turn from the sin ..... be - set-ting your way;.....

When Jesus, my Lord, is holding control;

For He is the one..... that is lead-ing me on,.....
I'll walk in His steps..... ..... I'll trust in His grace,.....
Then you can help others..... to see the way clear,.....

For He is the One that is leading me on,

To the beau-ti-ful gate..... of my heav-en-ly home.....
And at last I will see..... His heav-en-ly face.....
To the beau-ti-ful home..... that is waiting up there.....

To the beautiful gate of my heavenly home.

CHORUS.

Yes, He is the Light, that is shining each day,
Yes, He is the Light ..... that is shining each day,.....

YES, HE IS THE LIGHT. Concluded.

He helps me my life
He helps me my life..... to keep in the way, to keep in the way,

And He will help you your burdens to bear,
And He will help you..... your burdens to bear,.....

If you will to Him
If you will to Him..... take your sorrow and care, take your sorrow and care;

For He is the great..... Re-deem-er and King,.....
For He is the great Redeemer and King,

And un-to His name..... sweetest carols we sing.....
And unto His name sweetest carols we sing.

No. 77. No One Else Can Satisfy.

JAMES ROWE. JAS. C. MOORE.

Good as a Solo.

1. I've found a friend who sat - is - fies com - plete - ly, And
2. He found me in a pit of night de - spair - ing, And
3. I'm go - ing home to be with Him for - ev - er, With

more and more I lean up - on His arm; A - long the way He smiles up-
whis-pered pre-cious com-fort to my soul; He took a-way the bur-den
all the saved up - on the gol-den shore; Then naught will ev-er come our

on me sweet - ly, And keeps my mind up - on the things a- bove.
I was bear - ing, And by His pre-cious life blood made me whole.
soul to sev - er, And I shall sing His prais - es ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

He sat - is - fies..... ..... He sat-is-fies . ... no oth-er
He sat-is-fies, He sat-is-fies

could so good and faithful be, ... He sat-is-fies .. . . He sat - is
so faithful be, He satisfies

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No One Else Can Satisfy. Concluded.

Rit.

fies, ... And I am His for all e - ter - ni - ty, ...
He sat-is-fies e-- ter-ni-ty.

No. 78. There Partings Come No More.

I. L. (To my esteemed friend Prof. Jno. W. Taylor, Lacy Spring, Va.) IRA LONG.

1. In that bright home on Canaan's shore, Loved ones meet there, but part no more;
2. In sun - lit clime, by wa-ters sweet, With robes of white, on gol-den street;
3. The ran-somed host be - fore His face, Will sing the sto - ry "Saved by grace;"

In bright ar - ray, in end - less day, There part-ings come no more.
Our loved more fair, we'll meet them there, There part-ings come no more.
For - e'er we'll hear the voic - es dear, There part-ings come no more.

CHORUS.

There partings come no more, On heav-en's gol- den shore;
no more Bright shore,

There dear ones roam, with God at home, There partings come no more.

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No. 79. Onward, Comrades of the King.

James Rowe. Owned by C. J. Hamrick, Sulphur Springs, Texas. **C. J. Hamrick.**

1. On - ward, com-rades, Christ the Lord is lead - ing, His com-mands with
2. On - ward, com-rades, in His bless - ed keep-ing, Wheth - er days are
3. On - ward, com-rades, heav - en's gate is near - ing, Soon the songs of

glad - ness ev - er heed-ing, For to heav-en He our souls is speed-ing,
bright or storms are sweeping, Soon will end all la - bor, care and weep-ing,
home we shall be hear-ing, Soon we'll hear our friends and dear ones cheering,

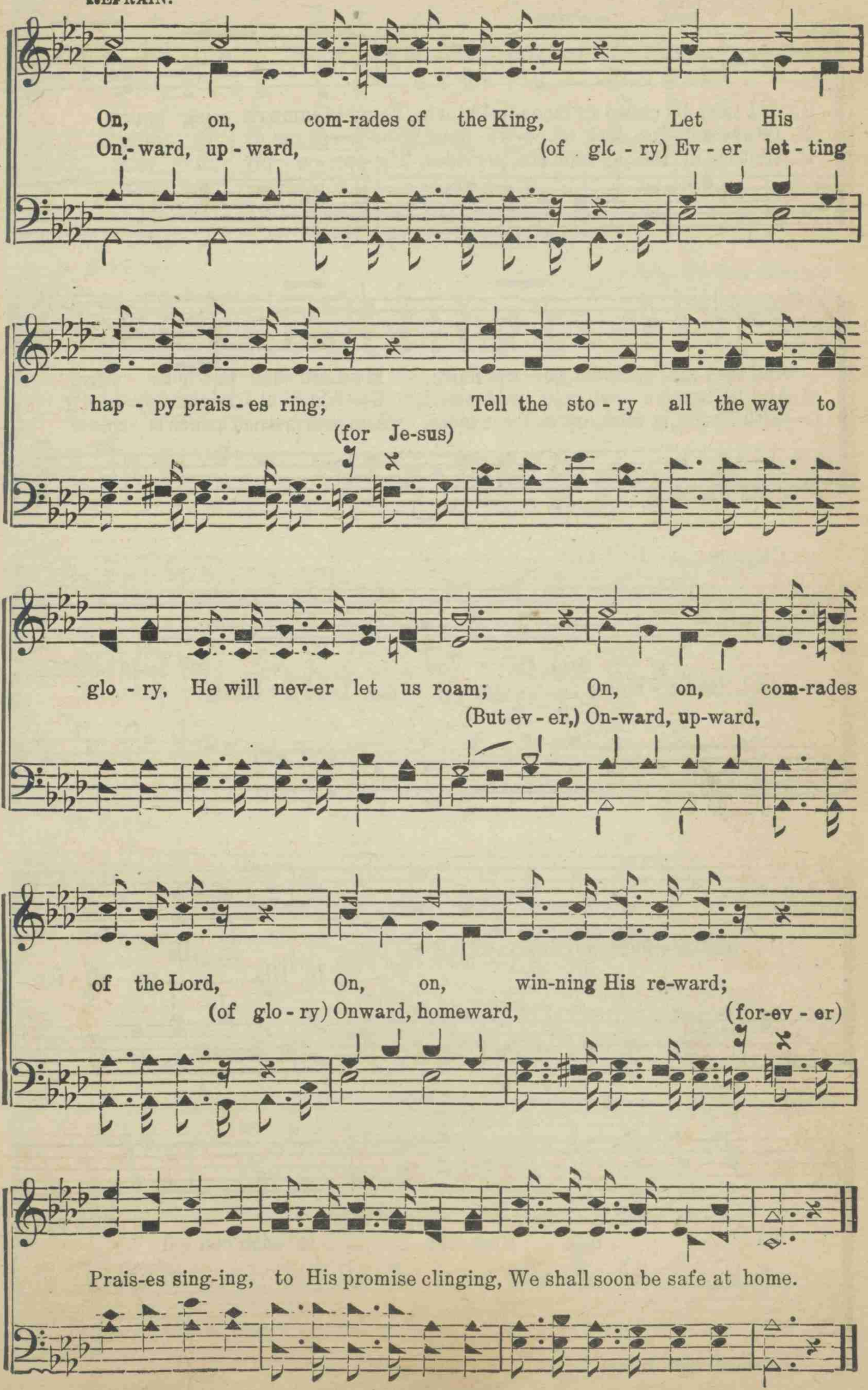
And in sin we shall not roam; On-ward, comrades, with the standard
Soon will dis - ap-pear the gloam; On-ward, comrades, with the Sav - iour
For we will soon cease to roam; On-ward, comrades, sin shall not de-

fly - ing, On the migh - ty love of God re - ly - ing, All His
near us To up - hold, to com - fort, shield and cheer us, If we
feat us, Soon the King at heav - en's gate will greet us, With a

foes with cour - age true de - fy - ing, We shall soon be safe at home.
call Him He will sure - ly heed us, We shall soon be safe at home.
smile of wel-come He will meet us; We shall soon be safe at home.

Onward, Comrades of the King. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No. 80. My Lord Abides.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. **John McCoy Gibbs.**

Bass Solo.

1. I may be called to face some storm, To meet some ris - ing wave;
2. Grave dan-gers lurk on ev-'ry hand, God keeps me ev - 'ry hour;
3. Clothed in the ar-mor He provides, The pan - o - ply di - vine;

And foes may seek to do me harm, My Lord has pow'r to save.
And helps me e - vil to with-stand, Bv His al - might - y pow'r.
With Christ, in God, my spir - it hides, And peace, sweet peace is mine.

CHORUS.

And He a - bides, my Lord a-bides,
And He a - bides,..... my Lord a - bides,

No matter what may come my Lord a - bides; In His
In His..... pa - vil - ion

pa - vil - ion hid - ing, How safe in such con-
hid - - ing, How-safe..... in such con - fi - -

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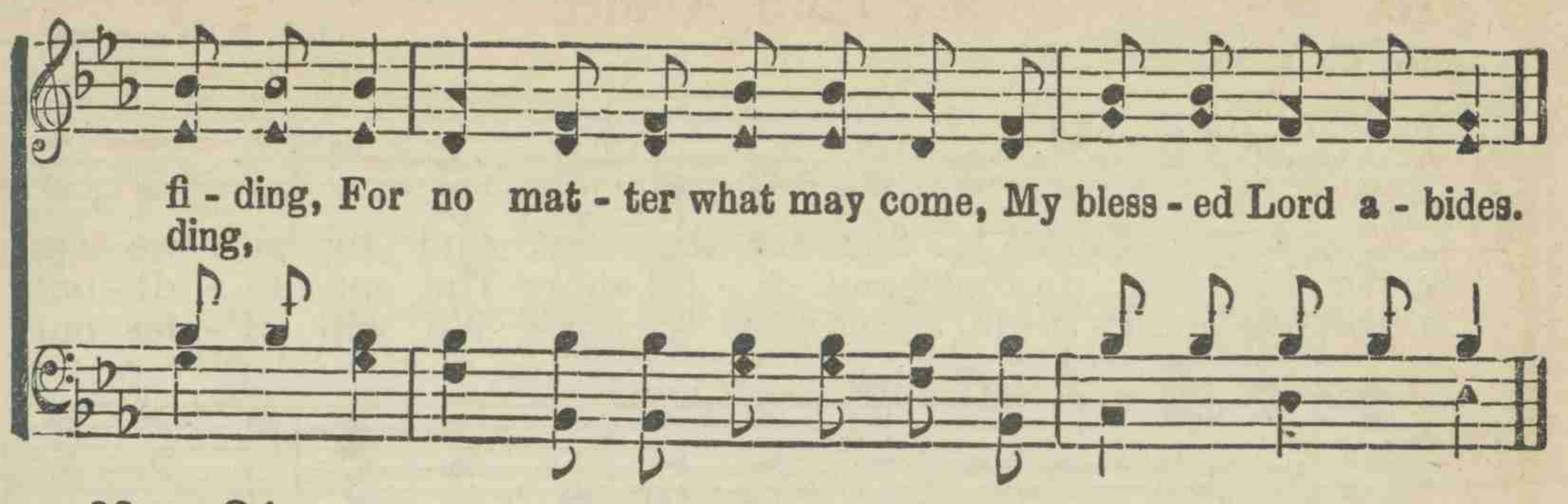
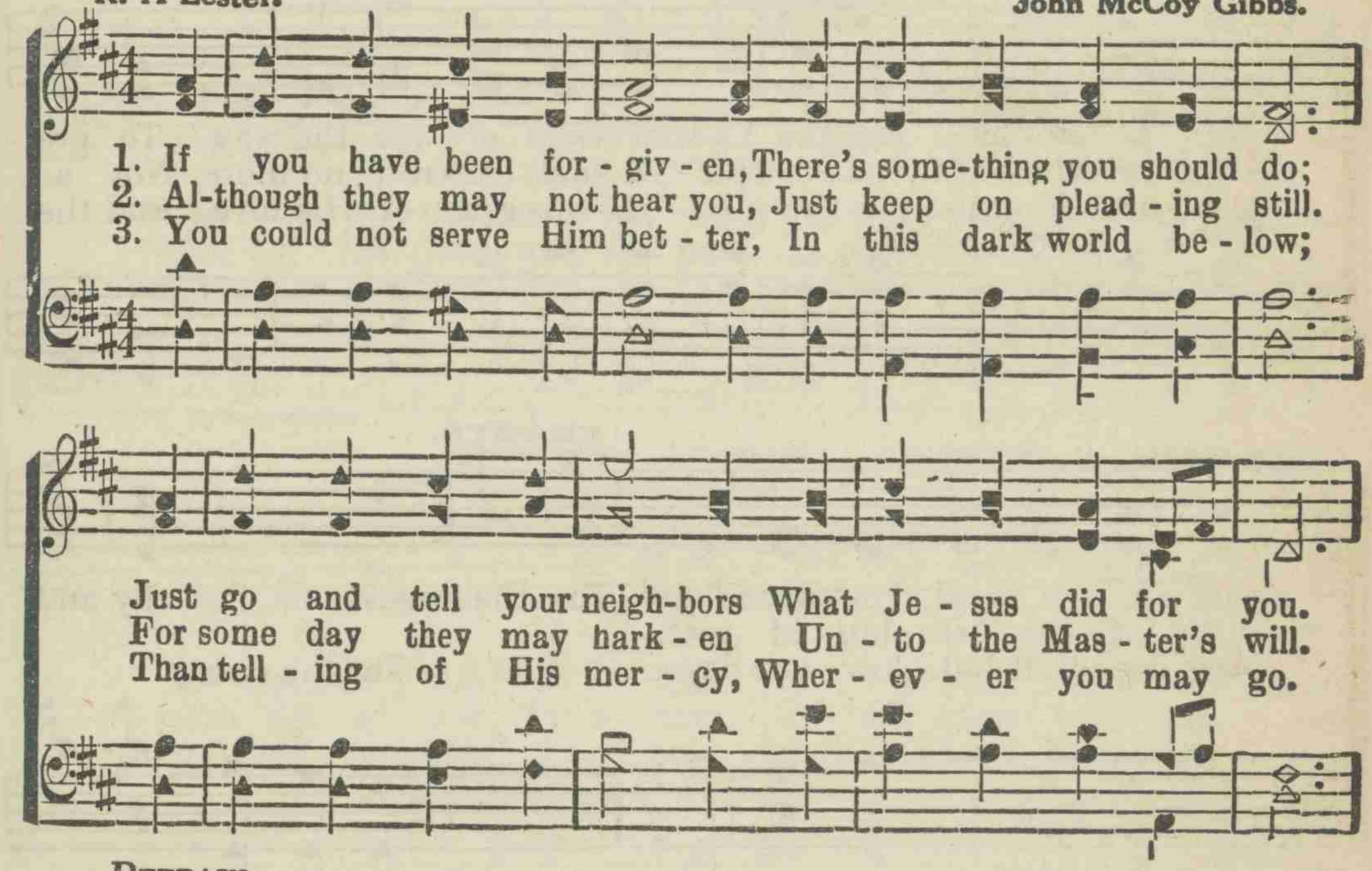
My Lord Abides.



No. 81. Tell It to Others.

R. A Lester. John McCoy Gibbs.



REFRAIN.

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No. 82. Sweet By and By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. JOS. P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way To pre - pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and by
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless-ings that hal - low our days.

CHORUS.

by We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore, In the sweet by and by
by and by by and by,

sweet by and by We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
by and by, In the sweet by and by

No. 83. A BEAUTIFUL HOME WITH JESUS.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

With expression. DUET.

1. I have a man- sion just o - ver the way, A home in the
2. I have a rest ev - er-last - ing and sure, A rest in the
3. I have a hope shin-ing bright with God's grace, The hope of soon

glo - ry of life's end- less day, A place where my tears shall be
land of the good and the pure, A rest when the toil of the
meet- ing my Lord face to face And shar- ing with Him that rich

all wiped a - way, A beau - ti - ful home with Je - sus.
earth life is o'er, In a beau - ti - ful home with Je - sus.
hea - ven - ly place, A beau - ti - ful home with Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Home, home, a beau- ti - ful home, A new bright home with Je - sus,

rit.

Home, home, a beau- ti - ful home, A home in the cit- y of God.

J. L. MOORE, owner. All rights reserved.

No. 84. Trust His Wonderful Love.

W. O. COOPER. D. W. HAMNER.

1. While trav'ling thro' this life of care, Trust the Sav - - iour's wonder- ful
2. In youth's glad day's of joy and song, Trust the Sav - - iour's wonder- ful
3. The days are pass-ing swift-ly by, Trust the Sav - - iour's wonder- ful

love; (wonderful love;) Press on to God and nev - er fear, O trust the Sav - iour's
love; (wonderful love;) While swift the moments glide along; O trust the Sav - iour's
love; (wonderful love;) And soon we all must sure-ly die, O trust the Sav - iour's

REFRAIN.

won- der- ful love. Trust the Sav - iour's love, my friend,
wonderful love. Trust the Saviour's trust His love,

Trust the Sav - iour's won-der- ful love, He will guide..... till
Trust the Saviour's wonderful love, He will guide

life shall end, O trust the Sav - iour's wonderful love.
till life shall end, Trust the Saviour's wonderful love.

No. 85. My Prayer.

J. C. M. JAS. C. MOORE.

1. O God, to Thee..... I hum - bly pray,..... While here I
2. O God, show me..... the nar - row way,..... Help me to
3. Let me Thy hum - - ble serv-ant be,..... I ask, O

roam..... be Thou my stay,..... O make my life.....
tread..... it day by day,..... Give me Thy grace.....
Lord,..... this pray'r of Thee,..... Touch Thou my lips, ...

D. S.—Thou'lt clothe me in.....

in full ac - cord,..... To Thine own will..... and Thy blest
and near a - bide, ... Take Thou a - way..... all self - ish
my heart in - spire,..... Make me a - live..... with sa - cred

Thy righteousness,..... And take my life ..... and make it

FINE. CHORUS.

Word.....
pride. .....
fire..... I can - not tell..... how much I

I can - not tell

blest.....

owe,..... But now by faith..... this much I know, ...

D. S.

No. 86. HIS GRACE IS MINE.

JAMES ROWE. Owned by J. L. Moore. J. L. MOORE.

1. The Lord is near ..... to keep me true, ...
2. I know that I ..... shall do my part, ...
3. The foe may tempt, ... the storm may beat, ...
4. From heaven's path ..... I shall not roam, ...

1. The Lord is near to keep me true,

And bless the work ..... that I may do; .....
And use for Him ..... both hand and heart; .....
But I shall still ..... be true and sweet; .....
But fol - low Him ..... to "home, sweet home," .....

And bless the work that I may do;

And so no more ..... I shall re-pine, ...
His glo - ry now ..... shall be my aim, ...
Still fight - ing on ..... the bat - tle line, ...
Where I shall look ..... up - on His face, ...

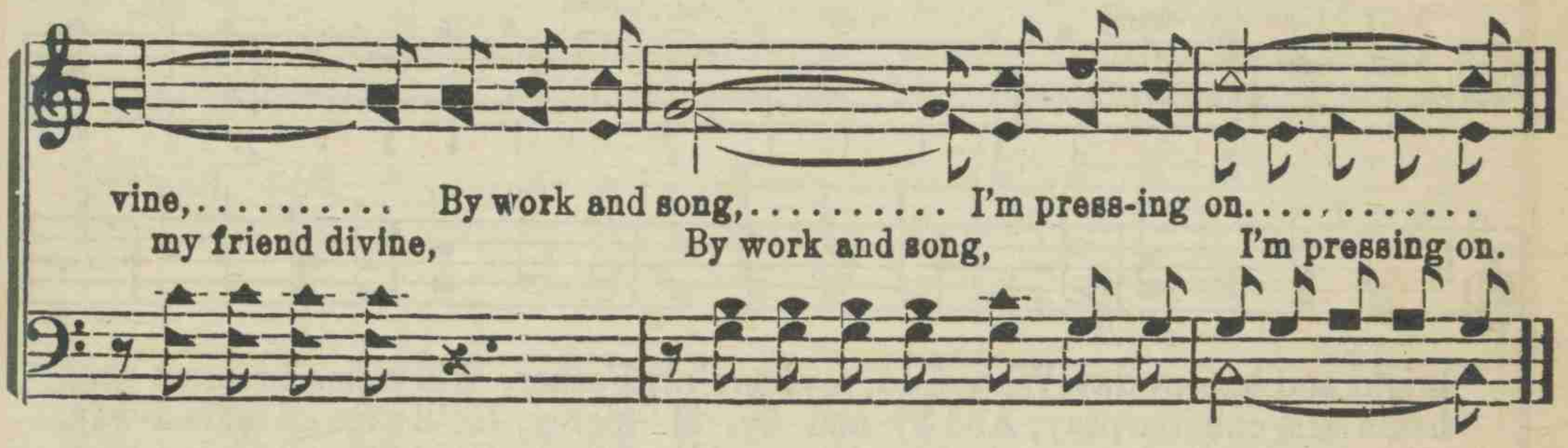
And so no more I shall re-pine,

For bless His name, ... His grace is mine. .....
And I will mag - - - - ni - fy His name. .....
For praise His name, ... His grace is mine. .....
For trust - ing His ..... re-deem - ing grace. .....

For bless His name,

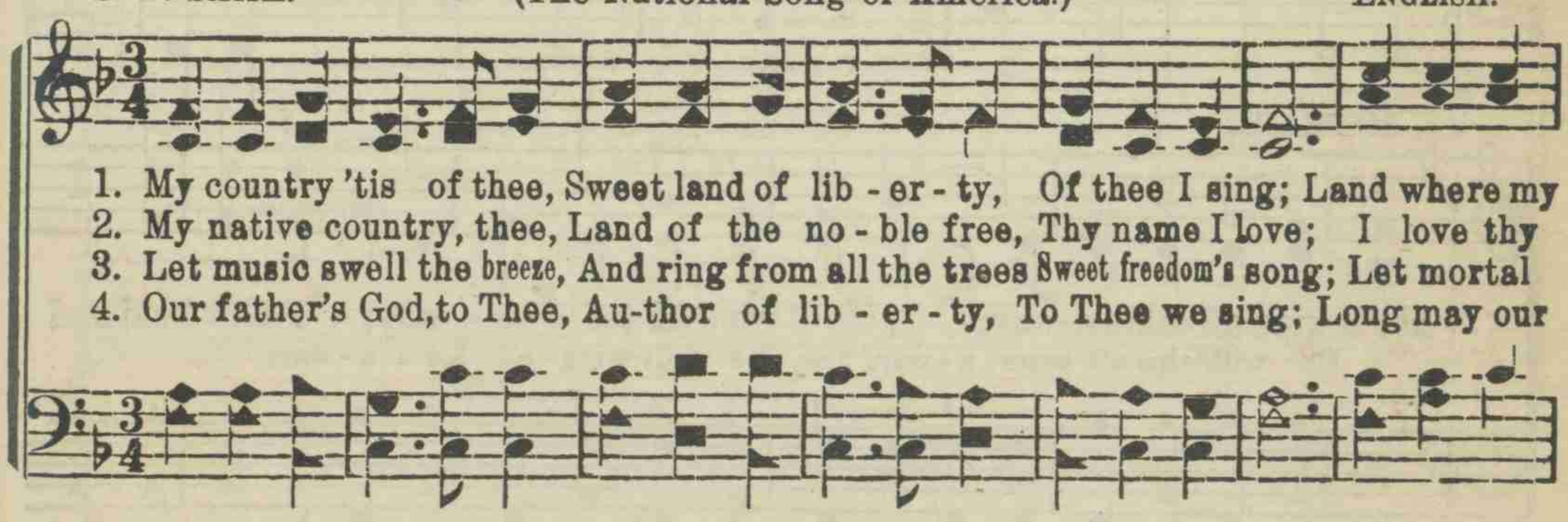
HIS GRACE IS MINE. Concluded.

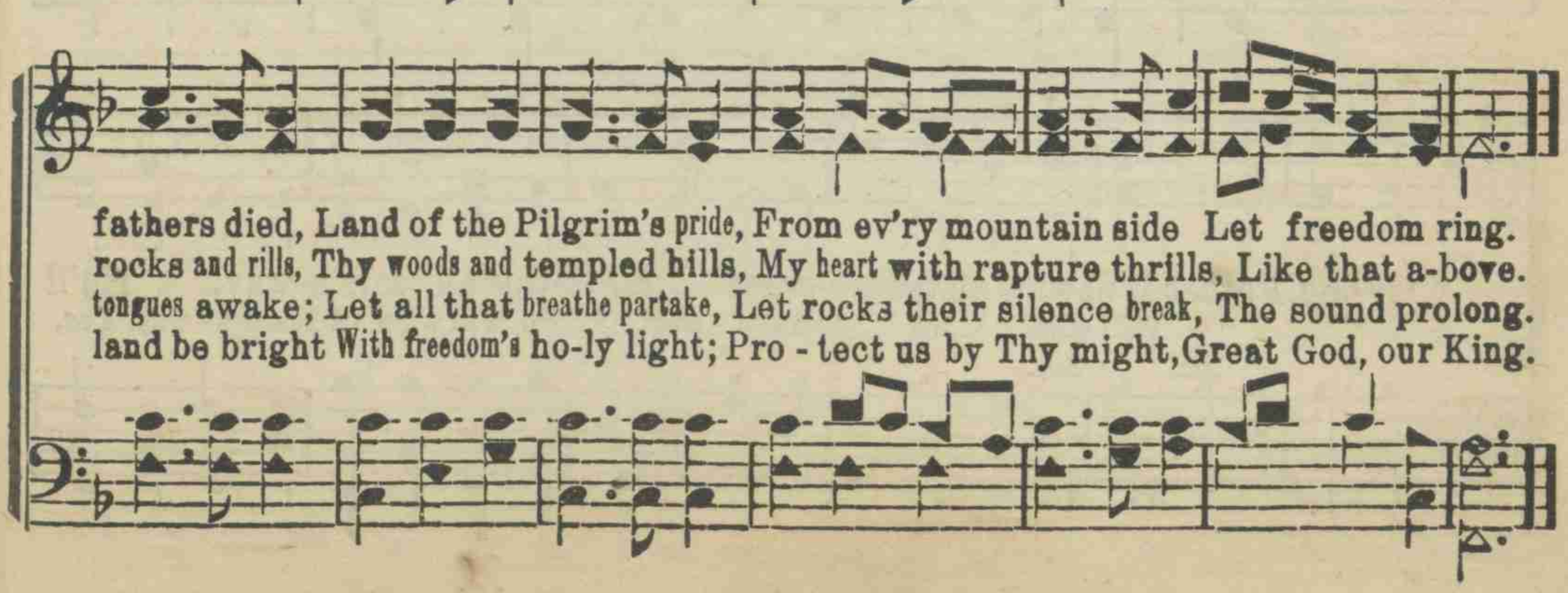
CHORUS.



No. 87. AMERICA.

S. F. SMITH. (The National Song of America.) ENGLISH.





No. 88. He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. R. BAXTER, JR., FT. PAYNE, ALA., OWNER, 1914. **J. R. Baxter, Jr.**

1. As day by day I jour-ney, I'm wear-y oft and worn; But to my heart a message On wings of love is borne: It tells me there is coming A bright and hap-py day, When God, my heav'nly Father, Will wipe all tears a-way.
2. Tho' man-y dis-ap-point-ments Around my path may fall, I'll call them "His appointments," For He is rul-ing all. He notes the smallest sparrow, He hears His children pray; And by and by, in mercy, He'll wipe all tears a-way.
3. Look up, ye heav-y-heart-ed, Look up and trust your King; His dear ones are protected Beneath His shelt'ring wing. Tho' dark the clouds may gather, He'll send the sun's glad ray, And in His word He tells us He'll wipe all tears a-way.

REFRAIN.

He'll wipe all tears a-way, . . He'll wipe all tears a-way; . Our kind and lov-ing Father Will wipe all tears a-way: . He'll wipe all tears a-way, . He'll

He will wipe all tears a-way, Yes, He will wipe all tears a-way;

Will wipe all tears a-way: He will wipe all tears a-way, Yes,

He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

No. 89. Sail On.

Lizzie DeArmond,
Swarthmore, Pa.

J. R. BAXTER, JR., OWNER, 1914.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.,
Ft. Payne, Ala.

No. 90. Scatter the Gospel Seed.

A. T. Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of the Reapers, No. 2." **Austin Taylor.**

1. Scat-ter the gos - pel seed, Scat - ter it far and wide; Scat-ter the
2. Scat-ter the gos - pel seed, Seed of the king - dom sow, Scat-ter the
3. Af - ter the sow - ing time, Af - ter the sun and rains, Af - ter the

gos - gel seed o - ver the land. Sow in the morn - ing fair, And in the
seed of life, spread it a - broad; Sow it in peace and love, Soon it will
toil of years out in the field; Har-vest-ing time will come O - ver the

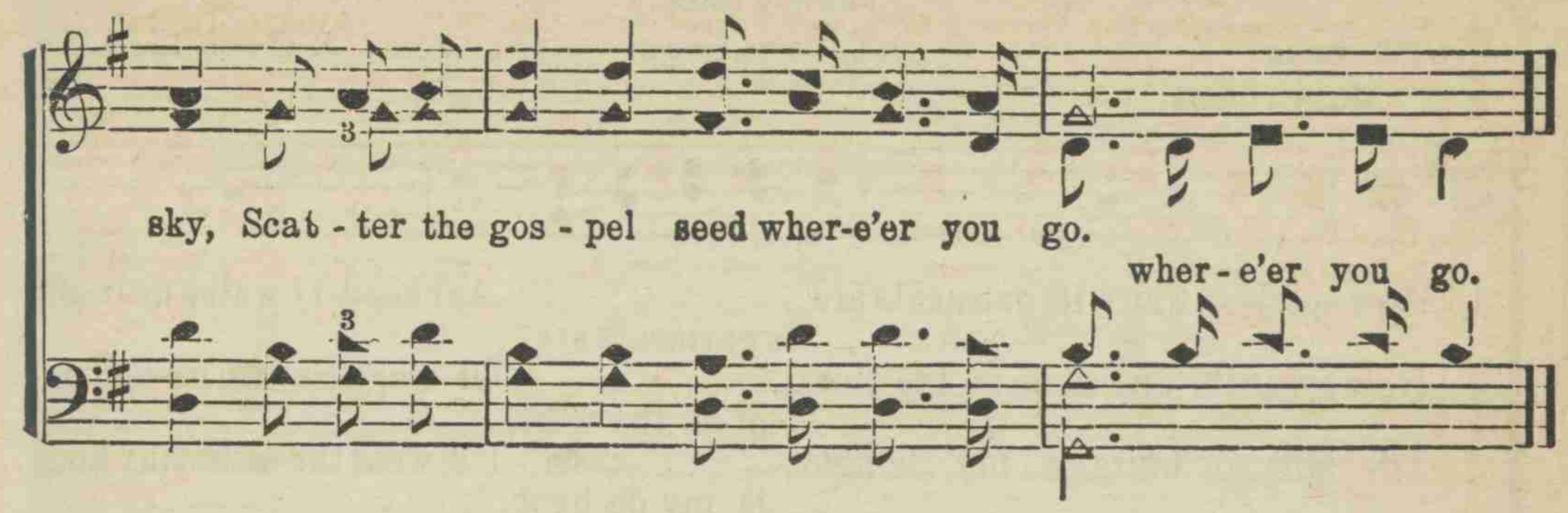
CHORUS.

e - ven - tide, Sow in the Sav-iour's name at His com-mand.
spring and grow, Waiting the har - vest time for the re - ward. Out in the
hills and plains, Bearing the sheaves in bright boun-ti - ful yield.

broad high-ways And in the dark by - ways, Scat-ter the gos - pel seed

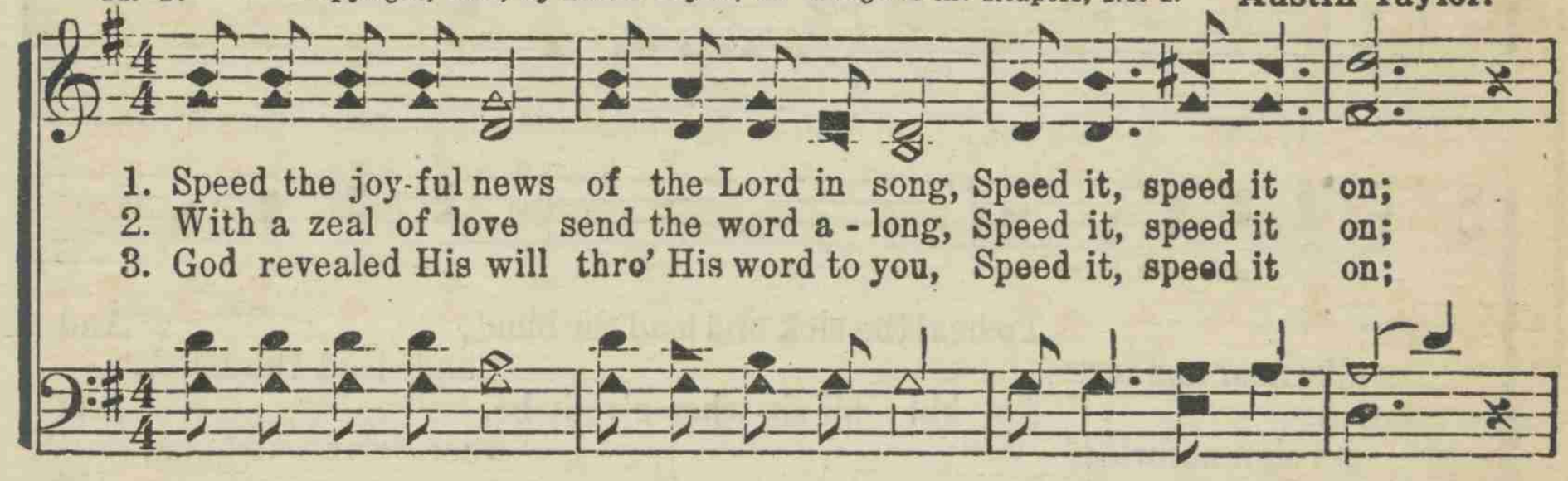
that it may grow, For the reap-ing by and by, For the gar-ner in the

Scatter the Gospel Seed. Concluded.

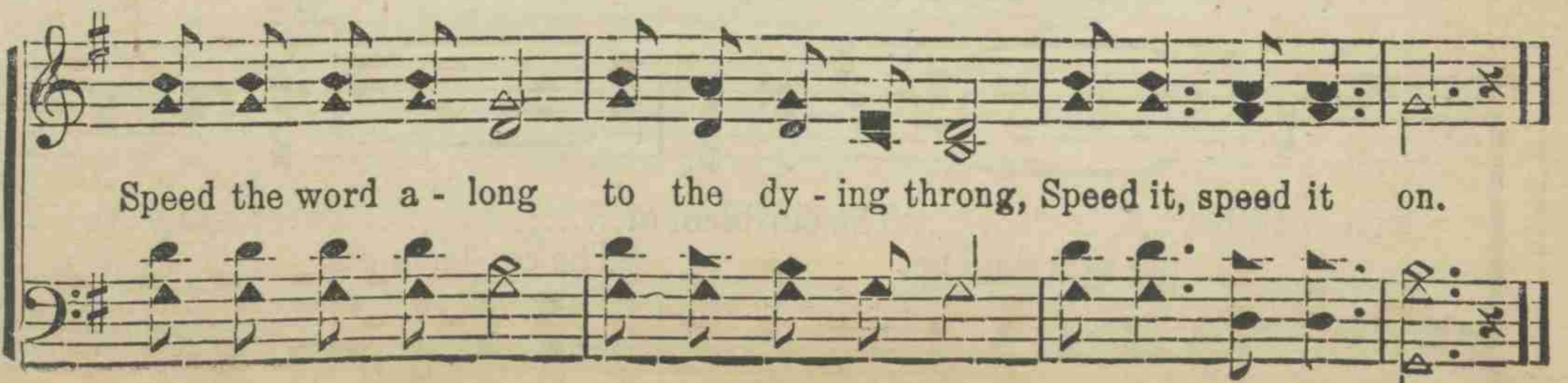


No. 91. Speed It On.

A. T. Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of the Reapers, No. 2." Austin Taylor.



CHORUS.

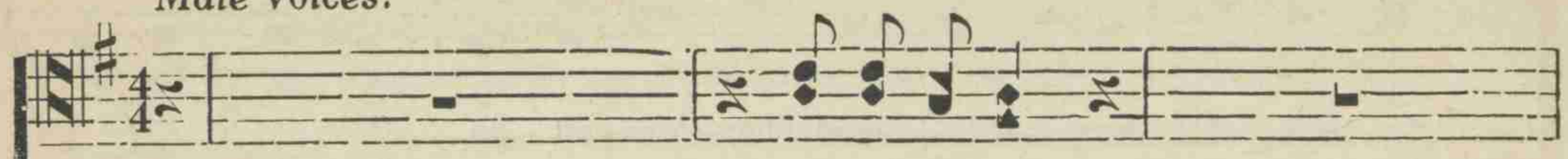


No. 92. My Bow of White.

(*Temperance.*)

Ira S. Long. J. L. Moore, owuer, J. Owen Long.

Male voices.



1. How spotless white its garments are, As char-i-ty walks near and
its garments are,
2. How great its mis-sion in the world, Of temp'rance with its sign un-
in all the world,
3. The bow of white is my de-light, I'll wear the emblem day and
is my de-light,

far; To heal the sick and lead the blind, And
walks near and far; and lead the blind,
furled; To kill all sin wher-e're it be, And
its sign unfurled; wher - e'er it be,
night; So ev-'ry-where my footsteps go, I'll
both day and night; my foot-steps go,

CHORUS.

the troubled mind. The bow of white, ... my
soothe the troubled mind. .....
sweet lib - er - ty.
plant sweet lib - er - ty.....,
this snow-white bow.
show this snow-white bow..... The bow of white,

sign shall be,..... The em-blem of..... sweet pu - ri-
my sign shall be, The em-blem of

My Bow of White.

ty; For home and state
sweet pu - ri - ty; For home and state ..... and coun-try

and conn-try wide, And all the world be - side.
wide, ... And all the world ..... be - side.

rit.

No. 93. Tho' I Walk Through Death's Dark Valley.

(*For funerals.*)

Ida L. Reed. J. L. Moore, owner. **J. L. Moore.**

Psalm 13: 4.

1. Tho' I walk thro' death's dark val-ley I no [e - vil thing will fear,
2. Naught can harm me, naught can trouble, Tho' the way I can - not see;
3. Tho' my hope and cour-age fail me, He my strength will e'er up-hould;

FINE.

For my Sav ior's 'neath the shadows, Walketh with me ev - er near.
I will nev - er, nev - er doubt Him For I know He guid - eth me.
And will gen - tly on-ward lead me Safe in - to the heav'n-ly fold.

D.S.—For my Sav-ior's 'neath the shadows, Walk-eth with me ev - er near.

CHORUS.

D. C.

Walk-eth with me ev - er near, Walketh with me ev - er near.
Walketh with me ev - er near, Walketh with me ev - er near.

No. 94. Love Made Me Free.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by Austin Taylor. Austin Taylor.

1. I was on the downward way, wea - ry, worn and sad, But the Saviour
2. Wea - ry is my soul no more, for I'm go - ing home, I am with my
3. Sin - ner in the downward road, come to Christ to - day, He will cheer your

heard my plea and to - day I'm glad; Peace and comfort now are mine, on a
Sav-iour now, nev - er more to roam; Soon with Him in glo - ry - land, safe my
dy - ing soul, take your sins a - way; Oh, if you would trust His love, hap - py

peace-ful sea, While this hap-py song I sing: Love has made me free.
soul will be, There for-ev - er I shall sing: Love has made me free.
you would be, And with me with rap-ture sing: Love has made me free,

CHORUS.

Love made me free,..... Love made me free,..... I was lost and
Love has made me glad and free, Set my soul from captive free,

tempest tost Out on the sea..... Some bet-ter day,..... Him I shall
sweet day,

Love Made Me Free. Concluded.

see,..... And a - dore Him ev - er-more, For love has made me free.
shall see,

No. 95. Eternity.

"What shall be the end of them that obey not the gospel of God."—1 Peter, 4: 17.

A. T. Copyright, 1922, by Austin Taylor. Austin Taylor.

1. E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty! Just as we choose, so shall it be;
2. O, dread-ful tho't, a life of sin, No hope of life, no joy with-in;
3. The sin-ner's Friend has gone a - bove, Prepared a home of peace and love;

In peace and love or end-less gloom, So shall it be be-yond the tomb.
A - mid the waves and tempest tost, A pre-cious soul, un-saved and lost!
That where He is there we may be, And spend the great e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty! How will it be with you and me,

rit.

In mansions fair or dark de-spair, Which shall it be thro' e - ter - ni - ty?

No. 96. WHO WILL BE WITH ME?

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. L. Moore, owner. T. B. Mosley.

*Solo.

1. As I wend my jour - ney thro' this world be - low,
2. When temp-ta - tions gath - er, when my foes are strong,
3. When I reach the val - ley where the shades are deep,
4. When I come with tremb - ling to the judg - ment bar,

Know-ing not what may be - fall me as I go;
When I have not strength to bat - tle with the wrong,
When my friends a-round me stand and vain - ly weep,
When the sins, com - mit - ted here, my pros - pects mar,

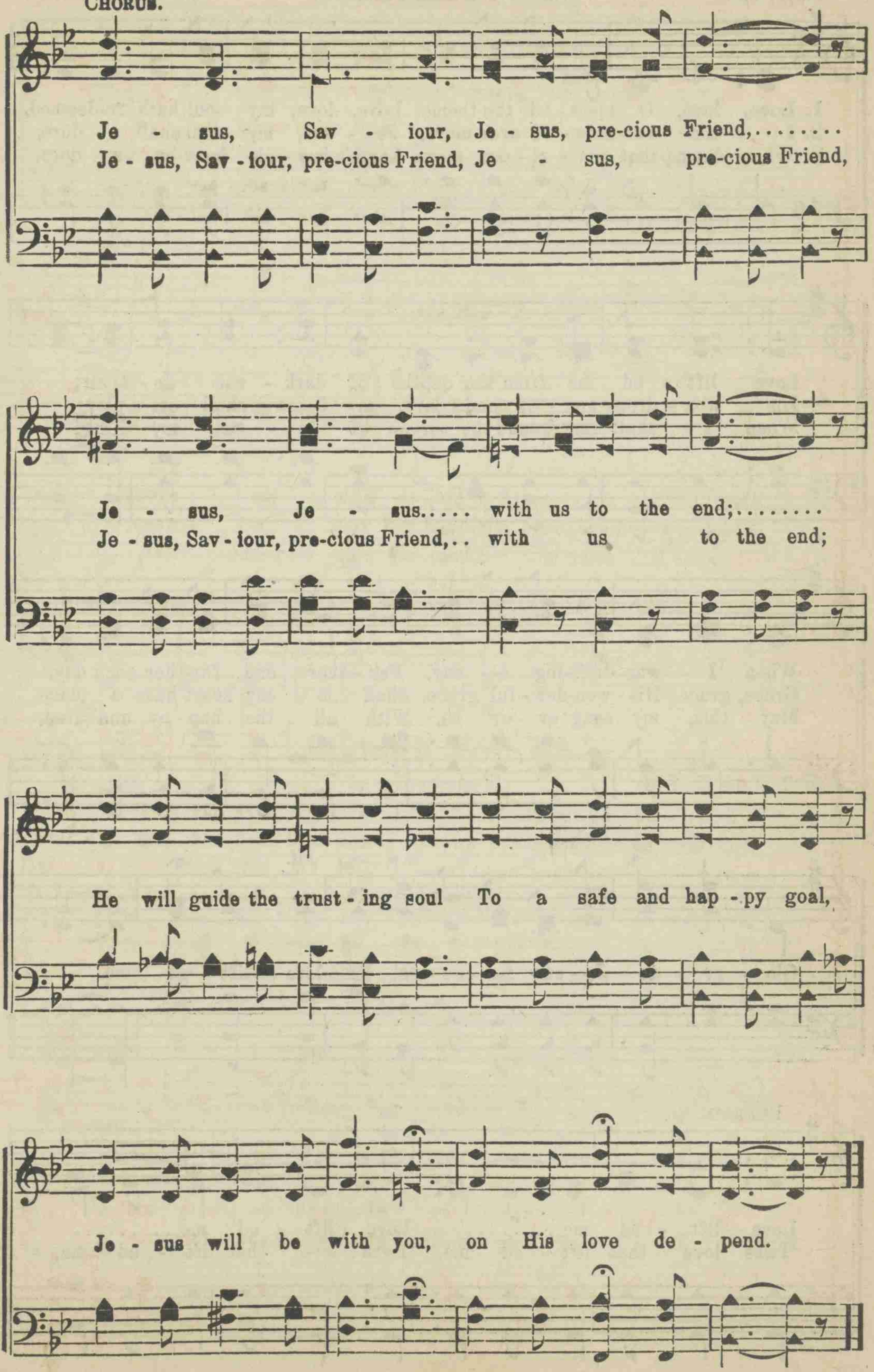
Who will be my teach-er, true? who will show me what to do?
Who for me will wield the sword, who will need - ed help af - ford?
Who will take my hand and say: "Lo! I'm with you all the way,"
Who will ban - ish my dis - tress, who will be my right-eous-ness?

As I dai - ly jour - ney, who will be with me?
When temp-ta - tions gath - er, who will be with me?
When I reach the val - ley, who will be with me?
When I go to judg - ment, who will stand for me?

*The stanzas are questions to be sung as a solo and answered by chorus.

WHO WILL BE WITH ME? Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 97. His Love Lifted Me.

Copyright, 1917, in "The King's Praise," by Ussery and Jones, M. D. Ussery, owner.

M. D. U. (Effective as mixed Quartet.) MARK D. USSERY.

1. Love, love, O bless - ed the theme! Love, love, my soul hath re-deemed,
2. I am re - solv - ed ever-more, Je - sus, my soul shall a - dore,
3. When dawns that glo - ri - ous morn, Earth's jew - els heav-en a - dorn,

Love lift - ed me from the depths of dark - est de - spair;
His won - drous mer - cy and love, my heart shall em - ploy;
When I shall sing 'round the throne of Je - sus, my King;

When I was drift-ing a - way, Far - ther and far-ther each day,
Grace, grace, His won-der - ful grace, Shall in my heart have a place,
May this, my song ev - er be, With all the hap - py and free,

rit.

Glo - ry to Je - sus for - ev - er! His love lift - ed me.

REFRAIN.

Love lift - ed me,..... Love lift - ed me,.....
'Twas love that lift - ed me, 'Twas love that lift - ed me,

His Love Lifted Me. Concluded.

No. 98. Enough For Me.

E. A. H. (Arranged.) Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

No. 99. Satisfied.

Owned by J. L. Moore, all rights protected.

Anna B. Steinhoff. J. W. C. arr. by J. L. Moore. By per.

Bass Solo

1. Tho' the sor-rows of life press me sore And the star of my hope seems to hide, Still I'll trust 'mid the darkness and pain, For I know I shall be
2. Help me, Lord, still in hope to re - joice, And be pa-tient when bit - ter - ly tried, And be faith-ful e'er un - to the end, And at last, be at last
3. O, how per-fect the love, peace and home, Of the once hap-py souls who a- bide—'Round the throne of our Sav-ior and King, Thro' who's blood they are all

CHORUS.

sat - is - fied. Sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied,
Yes, sat-is-fied, yes, sat-is-fied,

O, my soul, thou shalt be sat - is - fied; Sat - is - fied,
sat-is-fied; Yes, sat-is-fied,

sat - is - fied, O, my soul thou shalt be sat - is - fied.
yes, sat-is-fied, sat-is-fied.

No. 109 Watch For His Coming.

JAMES ROWE. P. B. JONES.

1. How are we liv-ing day af - ter day? How do we pass the moments a- way?
2. How have His precious talents been used? Have we His lov-ing kindness a-bused?
3. Spot- less-ly clean are our souls to-day? Or, having fal-len, tarnished are they?
4. Are we re-main-ing safe in the fold? Has the old sto - ry of-ten been told?

FINE.

Have we been faith-ful, oft do we pray? Je - sus is com-ing soon!
When they were need-ed were they re-fused? Je - sus is com-ing soon!
Are we prepared to hur - ry a - way? Je - sus is com-ing soon!
Shall we re-joice when Him we be-hold? Je - sus is com-ing soon!

D. S.— Watch for His com-ing, 'tis His command, Je - sus is com-ing soon.

REFRAIN.

Com-ing a-gnin, yes, com-ing a-gain, the Je-sus who died, Sav-ior of men!

How shall we feel then when He appears? yes Have we been true all thro' the years?

How do we live, oh, how do we stand? now Comrades the day may be at hand.

D. S.

P. B. Jones, Owner. Dallas, Ga.

No. 101. STEADILY MARCH, YE SOLDIERS BRAVE.

T. B. J. L. Moore, owner. Thos. Benton.

Allegro.

1. Stead - i - ly march a - long, ye sol - diers brave, Stead-i - ly march,
2. Fol - low our King, our King E - man - u - el,
3. On-ward for - ev - er, this our bat - tle cry, march on,

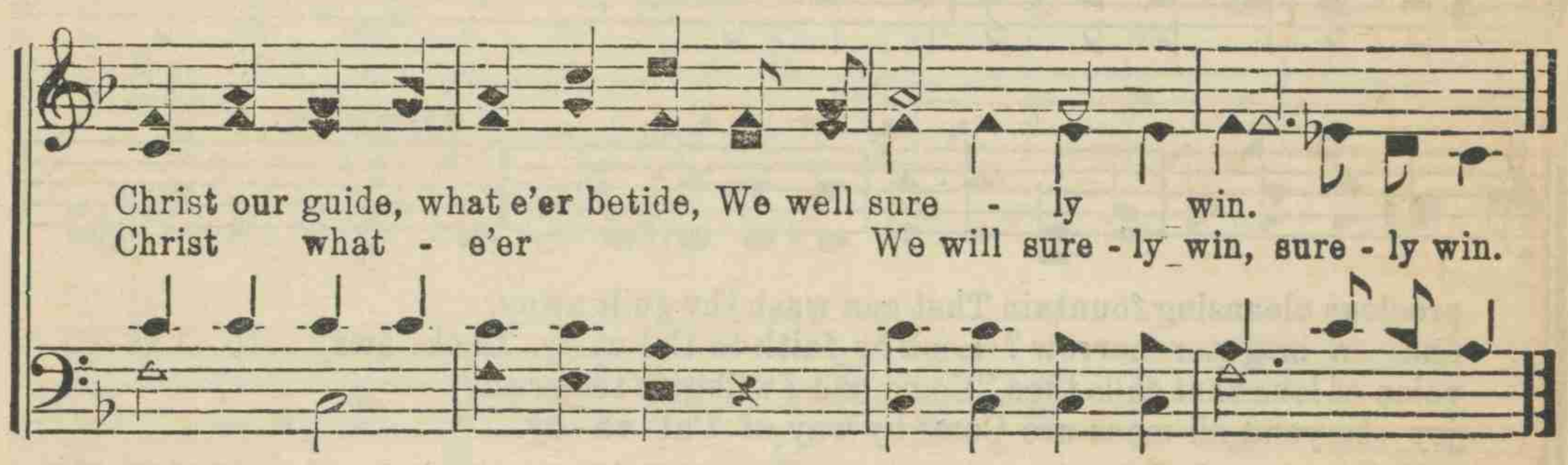
stead - i - ly march; Lift-ing your ban - ners, let them proud - ly wave,
Prais-ing His name in song, His good - ness tell,
march on; Sure - ly we'll win the vic - t'ry by and by,

CHORUS.

Stead-i - ly march, ye soldier brave. Stead - i - ly on,.....
our watchword true, watchword true,

Stead - i - ly on,..... Ban - ish - ing ev - 'ry foe, where-
there's much to do, much to do, ev - 'ry

e'er we go we'll con - quer sin; Stead - i - ly on,
foe we'll sure - ly con-quer sin; why should we



No. 102. PASS ME NOT.

F. C. Alystyne. W. H. Doane.

No. 103. LOOK AWAY TO CALVARY.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. Arr. FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. To the cross on Calv'ry's mountain, Burdened soul, look up to-day; There's a
2. Burdened soul, what is thy sor-row? Christ has borne it all for thee, Wouldst thou
3. Tho' thy load of sin ap-palls thee, Peace may seem a fruitless quest, Heed the
4. Leave the paths of earth-ly pleas-ure, Turn to Christ who beckons thee; Peace and

CHORUS.

precious cleansing fountain That can wash thy guilt away.
find a brighter morrow? Look by faith to Cal-va-ry. Look away to Cal-va-
voice of love that calls thee, "Come, and I will give thee rest."
joy be-yond all meas-ure Come by way of Cal-va-ry.

ry, Look a-way to Cal-va-ry, There behold the Sav-ior dy-ing on the
cru-el cross for thee; Look a-way to Cal-va-ry, Look a-way to Cal-va-
ry, It was there He died to save thee; Look a-way to Cal-va-ry

Copyright, 1913, by Frank C. Huston, words and music.

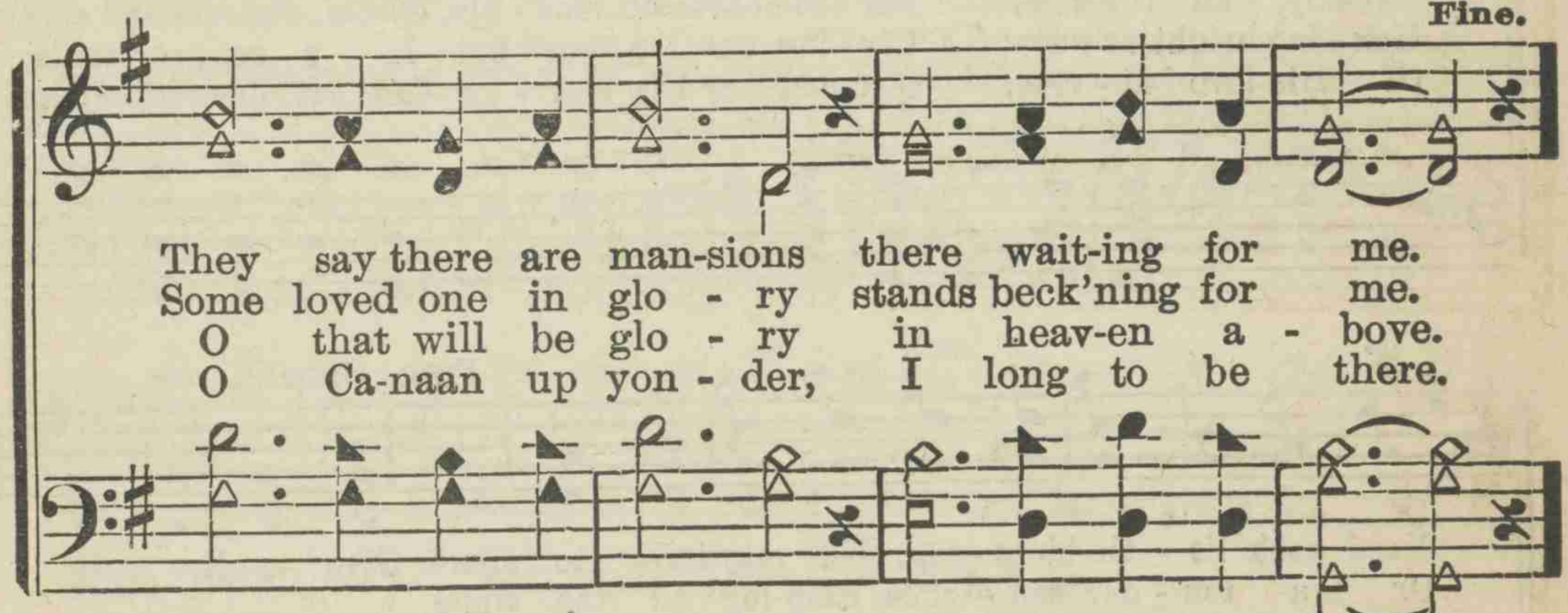
No. 104 NO MORE SORROW.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I've heard of a coun-try, O where can it be?
2. Thro' faith in my Sav-iour I al - most can see
3. When shall I see Je - sus and bask in His love?
4. Land where the re-deemed ones, bright Beu-lah so fair,

D. C.—*No dis - mal to - mor - row in Heav - en a - bove,*

Fine.



They say there are man-sions there wait-ing for me.
Some loved one in glo - ry stands beck'ning for me.
O that will be glo - ry in heav-en a - bove.
O Ca-naan up yon - der, I long to be there.

We'll nev - er know sor - row, but heav - en and love.

CHORUS.

There'll be no more sigh - ing, there'll be no more tears,

D. C.

There'll be no more dy - ing, no sea - sons nor years,

No. 105. JESUS NEEDS OUR SUNSHINE.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. Moore, owner. J. L. MOORE.

1. Je - sus needs our sun-shine And our cheer-y smile, Needs our songs and laughter
2. Oh, in lov - ing serv-ice Let us spend our days, Cheering hearts of oth - ers,
3. He is such a bless-ing To your soul and mine; Let us, then, tell oth - ers

Dai - ly, all the while, For the hearts of trou - ble, Gloom, distress and care,
Mak - ing bright-er ways; Giv - ing out the gos - pel In a song or smile,
Of His love di - vine, O'er and o'er His mer - cy Let our lives pro-claim;

FINE. CHORUS.

Need each lit - tle bless - ing, We may have to spare. Give it,
Or a ten - der sen - tence, Help-ing all the while.
Let us dai - ly, hour - ly Mag - ni - fy His name. Give it free - ly,

D. S.–Let us all be bless - ings In the home-ward way.

give it Free - ly all the while, Sun - shine, laugh - ter,
give it free - ly, Je - sus needs our sun-shine, laughter,

Hap - py song and smile; Each is sure - ly need - ed, By the world to - day;

D. S.

No. 106. THE LAND OF BEULAH.

"Thy land shall be called Beulah."—ISAIAH 62: 4.

ANON. Arr.

Fine.

1. I am dwell-ing on the mountain, Where the golden sun-light gleams,
   O'er a land whose wondrous beauty, Far exceeds my fondest dreams,
2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wandered wea-ry years;
   Oft-en hindered in my journey By the ghosts of doubts and fears,
3. I am drinking at the fountain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;
   For I've tasted life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;

D. C.—They are blooming by the fountain, 'Neath the amaranthine bowers.
D. C.—But the Spir-it led, un - err - ing To the land I hold to - day.
D. C.—For I've found a rich-er treasure, One that fadeth not a - way.
Where the flowers bloom for-ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright.

D. C.

Where the air is pure e - the-real, La-den with the breath of flowers;
Brok-en vows and dis-appointments Thickly sprinkled all thy way,
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor adorning, rich and gay:

CHO.—Is not this the land of Beu-lah? Blessed, blessed land of light;

No. 107. HE CAME TO SAVE.

H. E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

1. When Jesus laid His crown aside, He came to save me;
   When on the cross He bled and died, [*Omit.....*] } He came to save me.
2. In my poor heart He deigns to dwell, He came to save me;
   O praise His name, I know it well, [*Omit.....*] } He came to save me.
3. With gentle hand He leads me still, He came to save me;
   And trust-ing Him I fear no ill, [*Omit.....*] } He came to save me.
4. To Him my faith with rapture clings, He came to save me;
   To Him my heart looks up and sings, [*Omit.....*] } He came to save me.

REFRAIN.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, And grace is free,
He [*Omit.....*] came to save me.

No. 108. Reapers.

D. A. R. D. A. Roberson, owner. D. A. Roberson.

1. Reapers, reapers, lis-ten to the call Of the Master ring-ing out to - day,
2. Lis - ten, lis - ten, hear the call to-day, Go and bind the precious sheaves of love;
3. La - bor, la - bor, labor while you may, Gather precious jewels lost in sin;

Call-ing, call-ing, un - to one and all, Hasten to the harvest field a - way.
Bring them to the Master while you may, For He has a home prepared a - bove.
Je - sus will your la - bor all re-pay, When the pearly gate you en - ter in.

CHORUS.

Reap - ers, hear the Mas-ter call- ing un - to one and all,
Reap - ers, reap - ers,

Go ye forth and reap the har - vest great and small;
Go ye forth, go oh, has - ten;

Reap - ers, do not i - dle stand, but go and work to - day, For
Reapers, reapers, For the

Reapers. Concluded.

No. 109. Like a Sheep.

L. B. Cook. Lucia B. Cook and D. A. Roberson, owners. D. E. Dortch.

No. 110. DE FLEURY. 8s. D.

JOHN NEWTON. LEWIS EDSON.

1. How tedious and tasteless the hours When Jesus no longer I see!
   Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have lost all their sweetness to me.
2. His name yields the richest perfume, And sweeter than music His voice;
   His pres-ence disperses my gloom, And makes all within me rejoice.
3. Con-tent with be-hold-ing His face, My all to His pleasure resigned,
   No chang-es of season or place Would make any change in my mind.
4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song,
   Say, why do I languish and pine? And why are my winters so long?

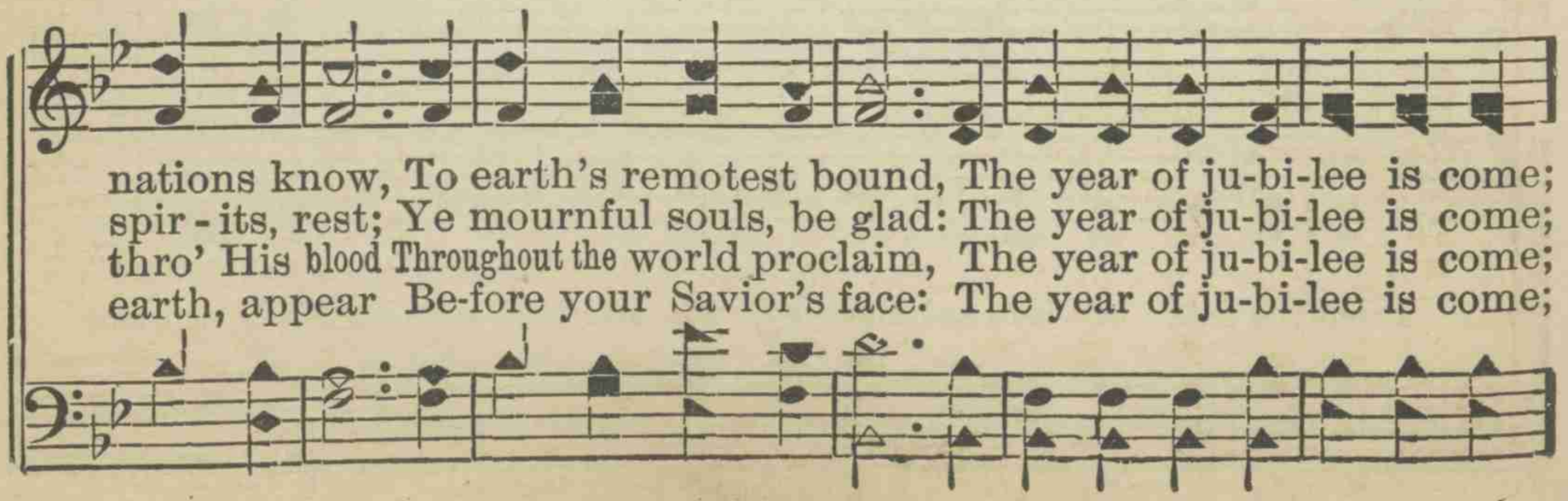
D. C.—But when I am happy in Him, De-cember's as pleasant as May.
D. C.—No mortal so happy as I; My summer would last all the year.
D. C.—And prisons would palaces prove, If Jesus would dwell with me there.
D. C.—Or take me un-to Thee on high, Where winter and clouds are no more.

The mid-summer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He always so nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear:
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal - ace a toy would appear;
O drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul-cheering presence restore;

No. 111. LENOX. H. M.

CHARLES WESLEY. LEWIS EDSON,

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly sol-emn sound; Let all the
2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Hath full atonement made; Ye weary
3. Ex - tol the Lamb of God, The all a - ton - ing Lamb; Redemption
4. The gos - pel trumpet hear, The news of heav'nly grace; And saved from



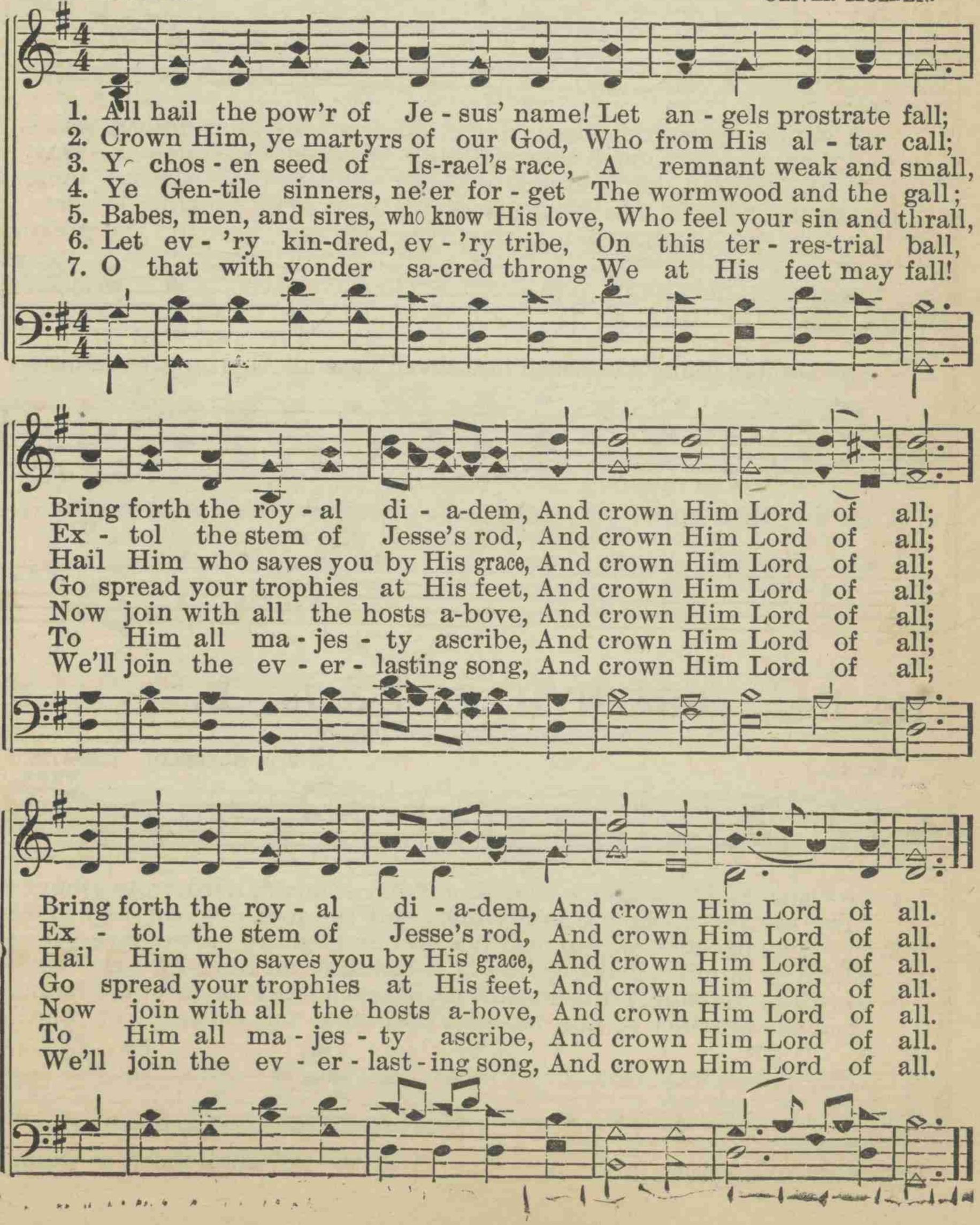
nations know, To earth's remotest bound, The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
spir - its, rest; Ye mournful souls, be glad: The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
thro' His blood Throughout the world proclaim, The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
earth, appear Be-fore your Savior's face: The year of ju-bi-lee is come;

LENOX, Concluded.

No. 112. CORONATION. C. M.

"The coronation."—PHIL. 2: 10, 11.

E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 113. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN, C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fount-ain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no - bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And their may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran-som'd church of God Are saved to sin no more.
Re - deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor, lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

D.S. And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

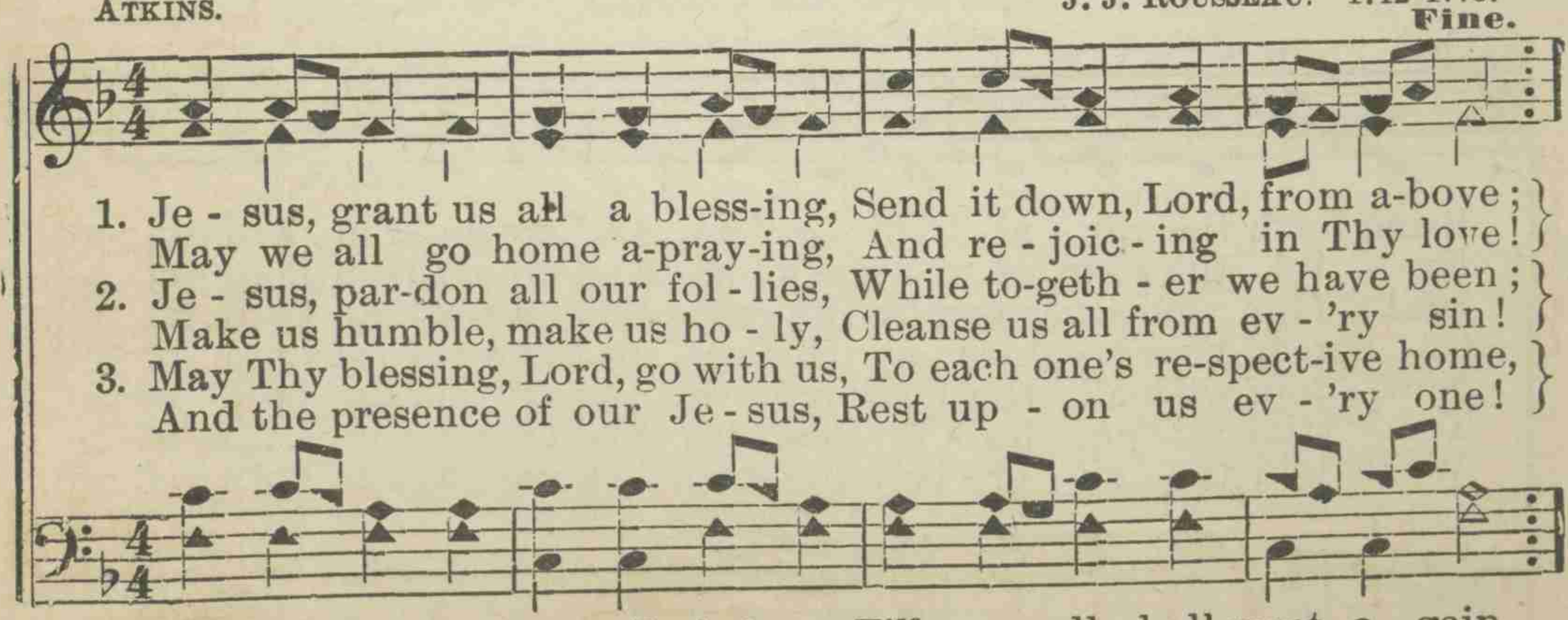
Lose all their guilt - y stains,.... Lose all their guilt-y stains;

D. S.

No. 114. GREENVILLE. 8 & 7s. D.

"The parting prayer."—PHIL. 4: 4.

ATKINS. J. J. ROUSSEAU. 1712–1778.



1. Je - sus, grant us all a bless-ing, Send it down, Lord, from a-bove;
   May we all go home a-pray-ing, And re - joic - ing in Thy love!
2. Je - sus, par-don all our fol - lies, While to-geth - er we have been;
   Make us humble, make us ho - ly, Cleanse us all from ev - 'ry sin!
3. May Thy blessing, Lord, go with us, To each one's re-spect-ive home,
   And the presence of our Je - sus, Rest up - on us ev - 'ry one!

D. C. Farewell, brethren, farewell, sis-ters, Till we all shall meet a - gain.

GREENVILLE. Concluded.

No. 115. PISGAH. C. M.

REV. CHAS. WESLEY. 1759. Arr.

No. 116 GOSPEL WAVES.

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. CARL DONAHO.

1. Up from the shore.... of far Gal-i - lee,..... Where the storm raged... so
Sa-cred shore! Gal - i - lee! Fiercely raged!
2. Out of Geth-sem - 'na's garden of woe,..... Where the Lord wept.... in
Where a-lone, Je - sus wept! Je - sus wept!
3. From the dread scene.... on Calvary's height,... When Jesus died..... the
Earth, be-hold! Hear Him cry! Wondrous grace!

dark and wild,..... Gospel waves roll..... a mes-sage to me.....
Dark and wild! Peace be still! Ev - en me;
pain and grief,..... Gospel waves roll..... to all here be - low.....
Prostrate lay! Ev - er roll! Here be-low,
world to save,..... Gospel waves roll..... in splendor and might....
Boundless love! Ev - er roll! Sound His praise!

CHORUS.

Fear not,'tis I,..... O, wavering child.....
Je - sus speaks! Trust in me.
Bearing sweet com - fort, bringing relief. ... Gospel waves roll..... in
Trust His love, Praise His name Ev - er roll
Roll on in pow'r.... o'er death and the grave..
Mighty pow'r! Je - sus reigns.

pow'r and might,... Bear o'er the earth... the message of light... Gospel waves
Pow'r and might! O'er the earth! Wondrous light!

roll.... on Calv'ry's stream!.. Sing, O my soul,.. The Lord will redeem...
Swiftly roll! Calv'ry's stream! He'll redeem, redeem.

F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex.

No. 117. I'M SINGING ALL THE TIME.

Anon. J. L. MOORE.

Allegretto.

1. I feel like sing - ing all the time, My tears are wiped a - way;
2. When on the cross my Lord I saw, Nailed there by sins of mine;
3. If fierce temp-ta - tions try my heart, I know that Thou art mine;
4. The won-drous sto - ry of the Lamb Tell with that voice of thine;

For Je - sus is a friend of mine, I'm sing - ing ev - 'ry day.
Fast fell the burn - ing tears, but now I'm sing - ing all the time.
And tho' the tears at times may start, I'm sing - ing all the time.
Till oth - ers, with the glad new song, Go sing - ing all the time.

CHORUS.

I'm sing-ing all the time, Yes, sing - ing all the time, I'm

sing - ing, sing - ing, sing-ing all the time, I'm sing-ing all the time, Yes,

singing all the time, I'm sweet - ly sing - ing, sing-ing all the time.

I'm singing, singing, sweetly singing,

J. L. Moore, owner. Used by per.

No. 118. Where We'll Never Grow Old.

J, C. M. (To my Father and Mother.) JAS. C. MOORE.

Effectively.

1. I have heard of a land on the far-a - way strand, 'Tis a beau - ti - ful
2. In that beau - ti-ful home where we'll never more roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done and the life crown is won, And our troubles and

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

CHORUS

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

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

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

Jas. C. Moore, Owner.

No. 119. I Will Praise My Redeemer.

Anon, J. L. Moore, owner, **Arr, by J. L. Moore,**

allegro

1. Thou dear Re - deem - er, dy - ing Lamb, I love to hear of Thee;
2. My Je - sus, dear, shall be my theme, While in this world to stay;
3. When I ap - pear in yon - der cloud With all the fav - ored throng;

No mu - sic like Thy charm-ing name, Nor half so sweet can be.
I'll sing my Sav-ior's pre-cious name When all things else de - cay.
Then I will sing more sweet, more loud. And Christ shall be my song.

CHORUS.

I will ev - - er sing and praise my Redeemer, Glo - - ry
I will sing and Glo - ry to His name,
to His name,..... (to His name,) I will ev - - er sing and
all glo - ry to His name, I will sing and
praise my Re - deem - er, Glo - - ry to His name, (His name.)
Glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah to His name,

No. 120. There'll Be Joy.

B. F. S. B. F. Sims.

1. There'll be joy in heav- en when we all get home, There'll be joy
2. When we meet our loved ones who have gone be- fore,
3. What a great re - un- ion, what a hap - py day! There'll be joy,

I know, When we all shall gath-er round the great white throne;
We will see our Sav-iour when we reach that shore;
there'll be joy, I know, When we all are gathered home for - e'er to stay;

CHORUS.

There'll be joy I know. There'll be joy in heav-en when we
There'll be joy I know, I know.

all get home, There'll be joy I know, There'll be shout-ing,
There'll be joy, there'll be joy, I know,

sing-ing round the great white throne, There'll be joy I know.
There'll be joy, there'll be joy, I know.

B. F. Sims, owner.

No. 121. Go Ye Forth and Labor.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Go ye forth and la - bor in the har - vest Of the Lord, for it is ripe to - day; Hear the Mas - ter call - ing now for reap - ers,
2. O the grain is pre-cious to the Mas - ter, Go ye forth, a loy - al reap - er be; Then O heed His call - ing, time is pass - ing,
3. Go ye forth and la - bor for the Mas - ter, In the har - vest till the sun goes down, Then when all our la - bors here are o - ver,

Stand not i - dle, haste to fields a - way. Go ye,
Say un - to Him, "Here am I, send me."
He'll re - ward us with a star - ry crown. Go ye forth and la - bor

go ye In - to whitened harvest fields, Go without de - lay,
for the bless-ed Sav-iour

Go ye, go ye, Go ye forth and labor all the day.
Go ye forth and labor for the blessed Saviour,

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 122. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

J. M. B. J. M. Black.

1. When the trum- pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morn-ing 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 saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
And the glo - ry of His res - ur- rec - tion share; When His chos - en ones shall gath-er to their home be-yond the skies, And the
Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the

Refrain.

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

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

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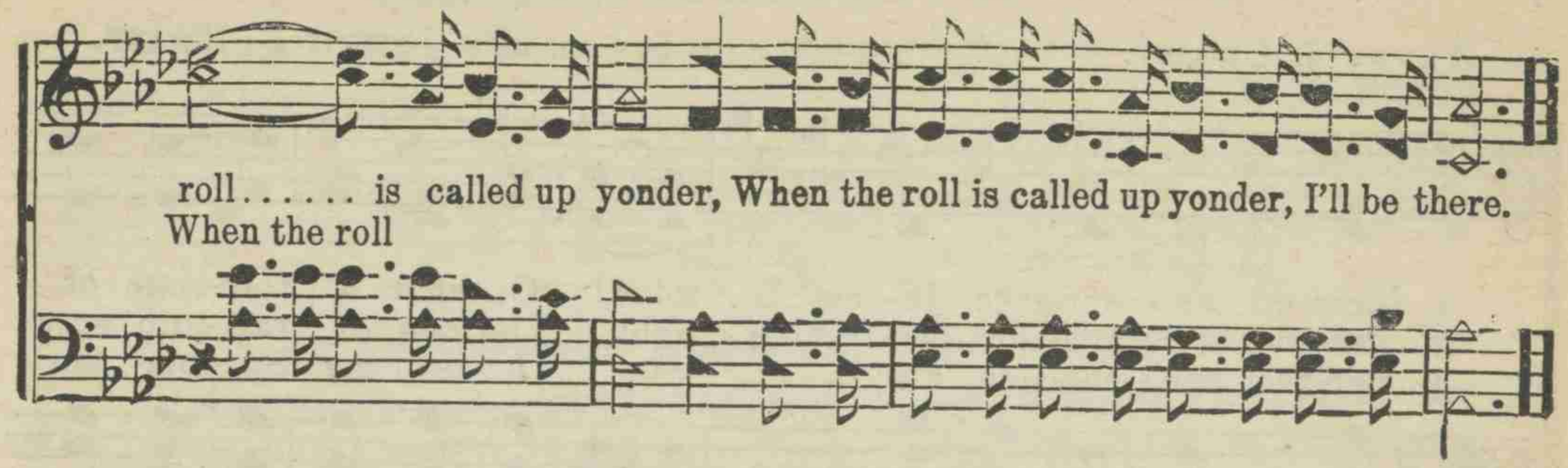
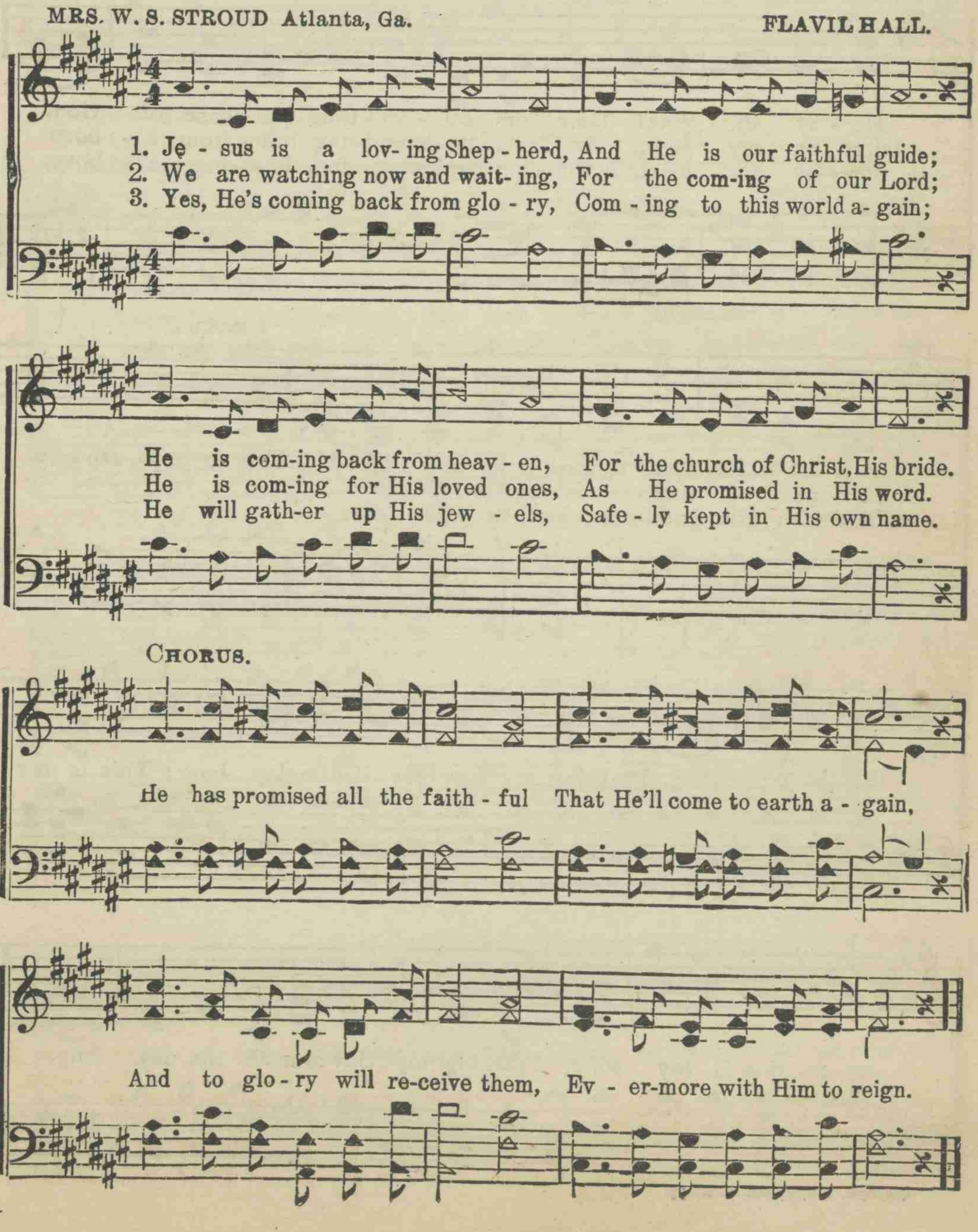
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder. Concluded.



No. 123. Jesus Will Come Again.

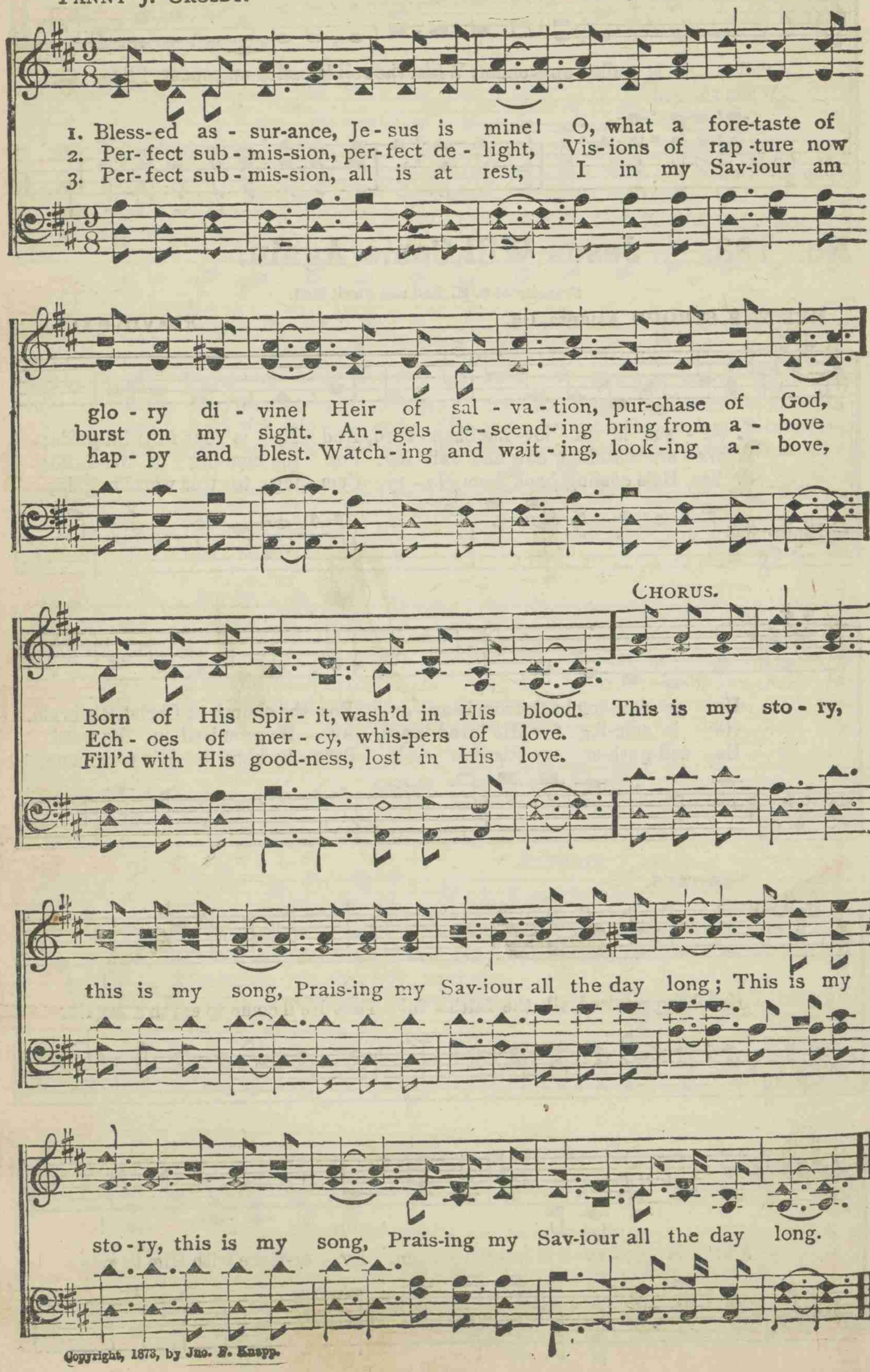
Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

MRS. W. S. STROUD Atlanta, Ga. FLAVIL HALL.



No. 124. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.



Copyright, 1873, by Jno. F. Knapp.

No. 124½. Near the Cross.

"Peace through the blood of his cross."—Col. 1:20.

Copyright by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun - tain,
2. Near the Cross, a tremb - ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun-tain.
There the bright and morn - ing star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

REFRAIN.

In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

No. 125. Joy In My Soul.

(To my friend, Dr. M. W. Laney, of Eden, Ala.)

GEORGE DUNN. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. I'm hap - py in Je - sus, He's ev - er my song, There's joy in my soul, there's
2. Our bless-ed Re-deem-er is com-ing a-gain, There's joy in my soul, there's
3. They say that in heav-en no sor-row can come, There's joy in my soul, there's
4. Blest home-land of heaven, sweet E - den di-vine, There's joy in my soul, there's

joy in my soul; He gives me sweet peace as I jour - ney a - long, There's
joy in my soul; He'll take me to heav - en, there with Him to reign, There's
joy in my soul; Our Sav-iour and loved ones we'll meet in that home, There's
joy in my soul; I long for that day when that home shall be mine, There's

CHORUS.

Rit.

joy in my soul, there's joy in my soul. There's joy, yes,
There's joy, won-der-ful joy,

joy in my soul, There's joy, yes, joy in my soul, There's
won-der-ful joy,

joy, yes, joy in my soul, 'Tis precious, 'tis won-der-ful joy.
won-der-ful joy,

Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala.

No. 126. LIFT UP THE FALLEN.

W. C. McCONNELL. H. A. R. HORTON.

Effective as a Solo and Chorus.

1. Brother there's a work that's waiting, Waiting for your hands to do,
2. If he's lost, his blood's up-on you, For you see him go - ing down;
3. Don't delay, God's time you're wasting, For to Him you've given all;
4. Tell of Je - sus, blest re-deem-er, How His blood was shed for them;

'Tis for you to save some sin-ner, No one else can speak for you.
Christians wake and save God's children, If you'd win the promised Crown.
Go to work in His great vineyard, Hast-en! lest the dear ones fall.
Tell them of the gold-en harvest, Where the sheaves are garner'd in.

CHORUS. *With animation.*

Lift up the fall - en, Care for the dy - ing,
Snatch them in pit - y, help them rise, Tell them of Je - sus,
Tell of His good - ness, Help your fall - en broth - er rise.

Used by per. of H. A. R. Horton.

127. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

"I will tell thee."—Num. 23: 3.

KATE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove Of Je - sus and His glo - ry,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the golden fan-cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'T is pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-ing and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know it's true; It sat - is - fies my longings As
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me! An that is just the rea-son I
More wonder-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev-er heard The mes-sage of sal - va-tion From
To hear it like the rest. And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the New, New Song, 'T will be the Old, Old Sto - ry That

REFRAIN.

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'T will be my theme in noth-ing else can do.
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'T will be my theme in tell it now to thee.
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'T will be my theme in God's own ho - ly word.
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'T will be my theme in I have lov'd so long.

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

128. Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane. **W. H. Doane.**

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fal - len,
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive, Plead with them earn-est - ly, Plead with them gent- ly,
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur- ied that grace can re-store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the Lord will provide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res- cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that were broken will vi- brate once more.
Tell the poor wanderer a Sav - iour has died.

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

No. 129. *Jesus Is All the World to Me.*

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

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

He is my strength from day to day, Without Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de- ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth- er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's gold- en grain;
Fol-low-ing Him I know I'm right, Keeping His cross with- in my sight;
Beau- ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun- shine and rain, and gold - en grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

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No. 130. Room In His Heart For All.

MISS ADA POWELL. Property of Austin Hazelwood. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. There's room in the heart of the Sav-iour, He heed-eth the wan-der-er's call, For the lone - ly of earth and for - sak - en, There's room in His
2. There's room in His heart for the sin-ners, Tho' weak they have been prone to fall, His love is so kind and for - giv - ing, There's room in His
3. There's room in His heart for His chil-dren, He car - eth for them great and small, With mer - cy and lov - ing com - pas - sion, There's room in His

REFRAIN.

heart for them all. There's room..... In His heart.....
room e - nough for them all,

There's room in His heart for them all;..... There's room.....
yes, for all; room e - nough

In His heart ..... There's room in His heart for them all.
for them all,

No. 131. All The Way.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. M. PIERCE.

1. I will fol- low my dear Sav-iour, Tho' the path be rough and steep, All the
2. If the dis-mal clouds of sor-row, Low-er 'round me day by day, All the
3. Tho' the world forsake and leave me, Brightest hopes soon fade away, All the

way,..... yes, all the way, He has promised to be with me
way,..... yes, all the way, I will look to my dear Sav-iour
way,..... yes, all the way, I will fol-low in the foot-steps
all the way, all the way

And His prom-ise He will keep. All the way,..... yes, all the way.
And from Him I'll nev-er stray. All the way,..... yes, all the way.
Of my Sav-iour day by day. All the way,..... yes, all the way.
all the way,

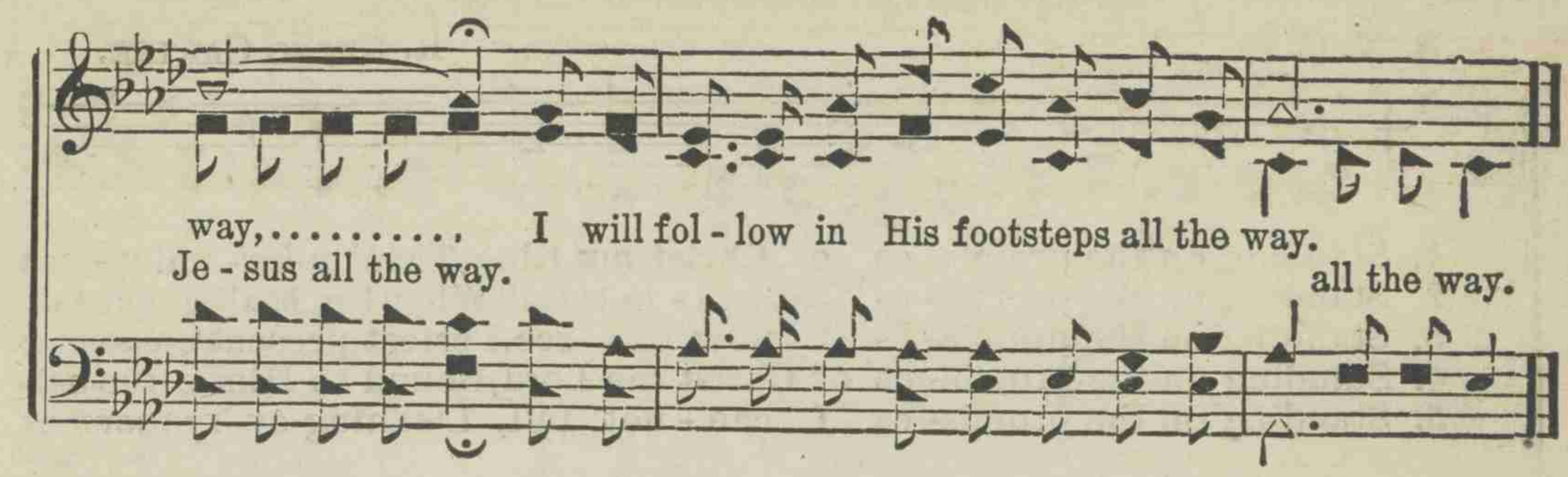
CHORUS.

All the way,..... yes, all the way,..... I will fol - low in His
I will fol-low in His footsteps all the way,

footsteps all the way, All the way,..... yes, all the
all the way, all the way, I'll fol - low

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

All The Way. Concluded.



No. 132. Love of Jesus.

J. M. PIERCE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

Owned by J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 133. Standing on the Promises.

"The word of the Lord endureth forever."—1 Peter 1: 25.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Standing on the promis- es of Christ, my King, Thro' e-ter- nal a - ges
2. Standing on the promis- es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Standing on the promis- es I now can see, Perfect, present cleansing
4. Standing on the promis- es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -ter-nal-
5. Standing on the promis- es I can - not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment

let His prais-es ring; Glo- ry in the highest, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv- ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
in the blood for me; Standing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
ly by love's strong chord, O- ver-coming dai- ly with the Spir -it's sword,
to the Spir- it's call, Rest -ing in my Sav-iour as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, Standing on the promises,
Standing on the promises of God my Sav -iour, Stand - ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es,
stand - - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is - es of God.
Stand- ing on the prom - is - es,

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SILVER CAROLS

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOL

AND

GOSPEL MEETINGS

MOORE

SHAPED NOTES ONLY